

THE WAVERLITE 2016



CONVENT OF
JESUS AND MARY



A STEP INTO DIGITIZATION

Launching of at Waverley

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CONVENT OF JESUS AND MARY
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SAINT CLAUDINE THEVENET

(Mary St. Ignatius)

*To see God in all things
and all things in God.*



*Love and let Jesus
and
Mary have their way*



BLESSED DINA BELANGER

(Marie St. Cecile De Rome)

The Waverlite

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From the Principal's Desk



"MAY YOUR CHOICES
REFLECT YOUR HOPES,
NOT YOUR FEARS"

-Nelson Mandela

Dear Readers,

It was a regular classroom with regular kids who were distracted during class. However they had a 'irregular' teacher that year who calmly told them, 'You are entirely responsible for your learning. You choose whether you want to pay attention and learn, or you want to chatter away during class, or you want to scribble and draw in your notebooks while class is on, or even if you want to come to school and learn or not. I leave it entirely to you.'

The class just couldn't believe what they had heard. No one had ever told them that coming to school and learning was **entirely their responsibility** and **that they could choose** to do it or not!

"In life we have three choices. Give up, Give in, or GIVE IT YOUR ALL!" A choice is an option that we have. however, very often, we don't think that we have a choice. We feel that things happen to us. We 'get sent' to school. We have to just 'have to' do what we are told. So we think 'poor me', or 'how sad that we can't play, we have to study'. it's true that there are many things that we have to do in our lives. We can either grumble about it or we can do it cheerfully.

When we adopt a positive attitude and are aware that we are totally responsible for whatever we do, we realize that we actually **have a choice!**

Take a moment to think about all the things that we choose to do. each day we choose what to eat, what to wear and so on. What we don't realize is that we can even choose what to think! when Jesus says that instead of seeking 'an eye for an eye', if anyone slaps you on the right cheek, turn the other cheek too towards him, he is asking us to exercise a choice. He is asking us to choose PEACE instead of violence or revenge. Our choices help us to turn a negative situation into a positive one.

'May our choices reflect our Hopes, not our Fears' because 'The Choices that we make determine our DESTINY'.

OUR ATTITUDE + OUR CHOICES = OUR LIFE.

And so let us make a choice to take a chance to change the World where we live in and make it a beautiful and better place for each of us and for others.

I thank God for his divine benevolence in all our activities held and making this year a fruitful one. Thank You dear Parents for your help, encouragement and support throughout the year and look forward to greater co-operation in the year ahead. My heartfelt gratitude to the Teaching and Non-Teaching Staff For their hard work and dedicated service towards the smooth functioning of the school. My sincere appreciation to the Editorial team for this Colourful and enticing Chronicle that unfolds another Milestone in the history of Waverley.

God Bless you.

Sr. Stella Mary.

Editorial

As the New Year ushers in another session in the history of our alma mater, Waverley, our minds go back to the fateful day of 19th of March 2016 when we were appointed members of the Waverley Editorial Board. It indeed was a matter of great honour for all of us to be entrusted with this responsibility. It has been a productive year for the school magazine and a year of great enjoyment for all of us as a team. At the outset, we would like to thank our Principal and teachers for supporting and encouraging us to fulfil our responsibilities as Editors as well as for appreciating the work we did throughout the year.

Our term as editors has been full of umpteen opportunities, where we got to learn the importance of teamwork, patience and perseverance in order to achieve our goals with best results. The constant motivation of our teachers and class mates kept us busy in organising various activities during the year, the photography competition and quizzes being among them. Each one of us got an opportunity to host a school activity, besides which we all got the wonderful chance to present the school report on the annual day for parents and guests. More importantly, over this period we have inculcated the art of writing articles and come a step closer to realizing our true potential.

Our journey, from the day we were officially declared as the

Editorial Board for 2016, to the day we were acknowledged for all our efforts, has been really memorable. This year we successfully published the Waverley Chronicle which was a feather in the cap of our team, since we had put our heart and soul into making this a good and meaningful publication.

The Waverlite is a collaboration of school and inter-school activities and the thoughts and creativity of the students of our school. This has been successfully published because of the constant efforts of the members of the editorial board. We hope our readers truly enjoy reading this edition of our magazine since we had a wonderful time putting it together.

A special thanks to our Principal Sr. Stella who was incredibly supportive of our ideas and innovations.

We would like to express our gratitude to Mr. Rashid Siddiqui for helping us with the magnificent pictures. A word of thanks to Christina Acharya, Nandini Bisht and Maria Goretti Pawar, whose eye for photography never let us down.

We end our term as editors in the words of Robert Kiyosaki:

"Successful people don't fear failure but understand that it's necessary to learn and grow from."



EDITORIAL BOARD 2016

Left to Right : Ms. Shalini Saxena, Mrs. Nikhat Khan, Bhavya Khullar, Riya Chhikara, Yashita Jain, Mr. Ajay Raghuwanshi, Mrs. Sarita Panjani, Sr. Stella (Principal), Jasleen Gill, Yashashwini Santuka, Amisha Singh, Miss Candida Viegas

संपादकीय टिप्पणी



समाज के सरोवर में विकसित सरोज का नाम है साहित्य। कविता, नाटक, उपन्यास, कहानी, निबंध, आदि साहित्य की विधाएं हैं। साहित्य समाज को असत् से सत् की ओर, अंधकार से प्रकाश की ओर और मृत्यु से अमरत्व की ओर ले जाता है। साहित्य क्रान्तिमय विचारों की नर्सरी भी है और संग्रहालय भी। वही जीव को शिव भी बनाता है। स्व को पर से मिलाता है। विश्व की वेदना से व्यक्ति को परिचित करा कर उसे विश्व का उद्धारक बनाता है।

इसी प्रकार विद्यालय के छात्राओं रूपी सरोवर में विकसित सरोज रूपी वेवर्ली पत्रिका आपके सम्मुख साहित्य की विविध छटाओं के साथ प्रस्तुत है। हर कला की एक आधारशिला होती है और छात्राओं की लेखन कला तथा विचारों की स्वतंत्र अभिव्यक्ति की आधार शिला है उनकी यह पत्रिका। पत्रिका के इस अंक को हमारी नन्ही तथा युवा कलाकारों ने अपनी रचनाओं के माध्यम से पल्लवित पुष्पित किया है, सजाया-सँवारा है। पत्रिका रूपी वाटिका में कविता, कहानी, निबंध, चुटकुले, व्यक्तिगत अनुभव, सामयिक एवं ज्वलंत विषयों से संबंधित लेख रूपी पुष्प सुसज्जित हैं। एक बात जो पत्रिका के इस अंक में विशेष रूप से उभर कर सामने आई है वह है इन बच्चियों का अपने माता-पिता से जुड़ाव, विशेषकर माँ के साथ। दृढ़ गति से बढ़ती तकनीकी के इस दौर में जहाँ आपसी संबंधों में ठंडापन बढ़ता जा रहा है। वहाँ इनका यह जुड़ाव अत्यंत ही सराहनीय है, अति उत्तम संकेत है।

यह पत्रिका बच्चों द्वारा निर्मित है और भूल तथा त्रुटियों का होना भी स्वाभाविक है पर आप सबसे अपेक्षित है कि इन मानवीय दुर्बलताओं को नजरअंदाज करते हुए आप इनके उत्तम प्रयासों की सरहाना करेंगे तथ इनका उत्साह वर्धन भी करेंगे। मुझे उम्मीद ही नहीं विश्वास है कि बच्चों के विविध भावों एवं रंगों से सजी, इन्द्रधनुषी छटा लिए यह पत्रिका आपको आकृष्ट करने में सफल साबित होगी। अंत में संपादक मंडल के सभी सदस्य, छात्राओं तथा शिक्षकों के प्रति अपना आभार व्यक्त करना चाहूँगी जिनके सहयोग के बिना पत्रिका को प्रारूप देना असंभव था।

सभी को सादर

सरिता श्रीवास्तव पंजानी

वरिष्ठ हिन्दी अध्यापिका



February
2016

- **The Onset of a New Year**
- **Teacher's Seminar**
- **First Staff Meeting**



The Onset *of a New Year*

The academic session for the year 2016, began on 9th Feb With the arrival of Class XII and X (2016) for their Board preparations. Classes IX, X and XII (2017) reported on the 19th Feb all revved up for a fresh start. The classes for the rest of the school

began on the 29th Feb with students new and old, ready to take on the opportunities and challenges that lay ahead. After the first few weeks of homesickness and whining, the students settled into their school routines.



Teacher's Seminar 2016

The Teacher's Seminar for the new academic session was held on the 26th of February. The seminar was organised by Ratna Sagar Publications on the theme of 'Class Room Management'. The resource person for the seminar was Mrs. Vinita Sareen who was assisted by Mr. Abhinav Singh. Ms. Sareen conducted the seminar in a dynamic and motivational style keeping the teacher's interest piqued at all times. She began with an ice-breaking activity requiring all teachers to describe themselves in one word. She spoke about the 10 core skills endorsed by CBSE that propagated the all round development of all students. She also spoke extensively on the importance of OTBA in enhancing the overall grades of students and emphasized on incorporating it into the curriculum of the middle school also. She graciously answered all the teachers' queries regarding the CCE pattern of student evaluation. The teachers really enjoyed the seminar and were ready for the new academic year, rejuvenated by the knowledge and insight provided by the seminar.





First Staff Meeting



The Teachers of the institution were initiated back into the school routine after a long break with the first Staff Meeting held on the 27th of February, which was presided over by the Principal Sr. Stella and Sr. Rose. The meeting began with the invocation of Lord Jesus to guide the thoughts and actions of the members of the staff as they embarked on a new academic session. The theme for the prayer service was 'Salt and Light'. The teachers were then given a warm welcome back to the school after which the instructions for the year as well as the timetables were distributed to them.





March 2016

- ChartMaking Competition
- Showers of Blessings- Holy Mass
- Easter Break Tour
- Lecture on Leadership Qualities
- Investiture Ceremony
- Calligraphy Competition
- Au Revoir XII 2015-16
- Thanksgiving Assembly

Inter Class

Chart Making Competition



An initiative by the Principal, Sr. Stella, an Inter Class Chart Making Competition was held on the 11th of March. This competition served the dual purpose of giving the classes a taste of competition at the start of the new session as well as laying the ground for beautification of the classes. Every class worked in unison and came up with fantastic

subject wise charts especially after they were told that the winning class would be given an outing. Some classes chose the upcoming festivals of Holi and Easter as the themes for their class decoration while others chose to concentrate on the serious themes of the Strength of a Woman and Female Foeticide. Classes X-A and X-B even managed to





showcase a working model of rain water harvesting on a chart. The judges for the event were Mrs. Kavita Shukla and Mr. Sameer Shukla from Soham- Art & Heritage Centre Mussoorie, Sr. Nisha from Hampton Court and Miss Monica, Art Teacher from St. Lawrence. The winners in each division were:-

Group I- Classes I & II	Winner- Class II
Group II-Classes III, IV & V	Winner- Class IV
Group III-Classes VI- VIII	Winner- Class VIII B
Group IV-Classes IX- XII	Winner- Class IXA





Showers of *Blessings*

THE HOLY MASS



The Mass of the Holy Spirit, to beseech God to bless the Sisters, teachers, students and helpers of Waverley during the coming year, was held on the 12th of March. The Mass was celebrated by Father Samuel Sen from St. Emilien's Church, Mussoorie. Sr. Stella Mary said the introductory prayer in which she spoke of the year 2016 being declared as the year of Mercy. She invoked the blessings of the Holy Spirit on the school and its members. The first reading was rendered by the freshly nominated Catholic Leader- Sharon John. Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya led the school choir in song, praising God



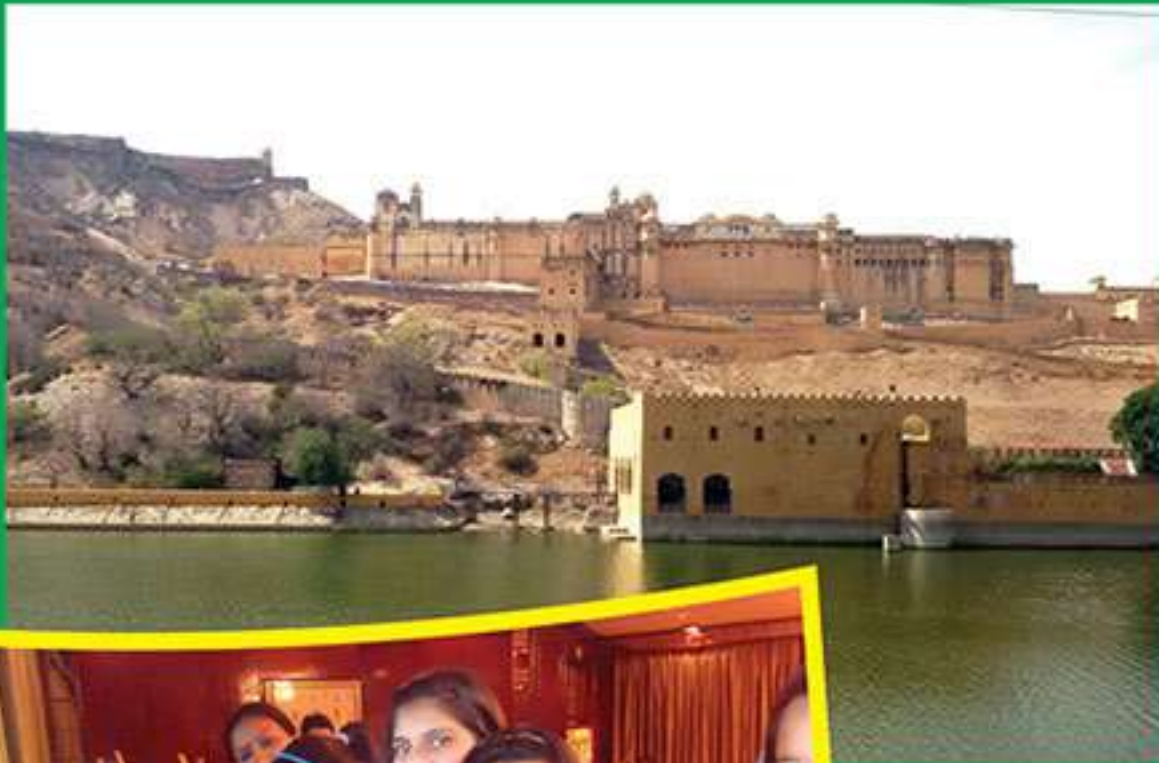


in spiritual harmony. The vote of thanks was given by the Principal, who chose this auspicious occasion to announce the newly elected Student Council for the year 2016.



A Thrilling Time Off

Easter Break Tour



On the of 21st March some students of classes 5 to 8 took off on a short trip to Jaipur and Ranthambore. On their arrival in Jaipur, among other places, they visited Choki Dhani - a place that renders a view into the traditions of Rajasthan with authentic Rajwadi cuisine and folk music and dances.

Next morning after enjoying breakfast they visited handmade paper and print factory where they were intrigued to see the



process of making handmade paper decorations and dairies. Next stop Ranthambore where the girls were thrilled to experience a jungle safari. They were awestruck by the animals that they saw particularly a sunbathing crocodile and a whelping deer.

As Holi fell on the 23rd, the girls drenched themselves in colour and water on their hotel grounds itself. The next day it was time to trace their steps back to school and back to the grade grind.







Lecture on 'LEADERSHIP QUALITIES OF STUDENTS'



by Dr. B. Ramaswamy

The Chief Guest for this year's Investiture Ceremony was Dr. B. Ramaswamy who arrived in Mussoorie a day prior to the event and used the time he had to deliver a lecture on the Leadership qualities of the students of today. Dr. Ramaswamy is an eminent Social Scientist and Educationist. He was the Pro Vice-Chancellor of the A.P.Goyal University in Shimla. Apart from his exemplary achievements in the field of Sociology, he is qualified in several other fields including Disaster Management, Journalism, Cyber Law etc. Dr. B. Ramaswamy delivered a fiery speech on the qualities required to make a successful leader in today's world. He spoke emphatically about the necessity of understanding the importance of authority and responsibility. He drove home the fact that leadership does



not only mean carrying a badge or a title, leaders can also be those who have the capacity to influence others and motivate socially responsible behaviour. The students were incredibly motivated by the speech and spent a few moments interacting with Dr. B. Ramaswamy after the session was over.

Beginning from the End

Investiture

of the New Student Body



THE NOMINATIONS

The nominations for the Student Council 2016, were declared prior to the voting on the 10th of March. In an attempt to allow the students to get to know the nominees a little more better, Mr. Jolly and Mr. Prashant conducted a question answer round which enabled the nominees to speak candidly to their fellow students and also made it easier for the students to decide on their favourite candidates.



THE VOTING

The students of classes VII to XII got a chance to sample the working of a democracy by casting their votes for their favourite candidates on the 10th of March.





Investiture Ceremony



The ceremonial establishment of the student council for the year 2016 was held on the 19th of March. The chief guest for the event was Dr. B. Ramaswamy while the Master of Ceremonies was Mrr. Nikhat Khan. A prayer service initiated the event which was followed by the emotional relinquishing of charges by the student council of 2015 to the current student body.

The Chief Guest and Sr. Stella then handed over the sashes and badges to the Catholic Leader and the Vice Captains. After the lighting of the ceremonial lamp the new student





Azka Saeed Headgirl 2015
hands over to Radhika Singh



Yashi Agarwal Games Captain 2015
hands over to Denisa Nathan



Ayushi Gupta Captain of Endeavour 2015,
hands over to Anoushka Sawhney



Dipriya Saharan Captain of Endurance 2015
hands over to Shreya Chopra



Lavanya Dhankar Captain of Encounter 2015,
hands over to Chandan Gupta



Sara Tandon Captain of Enterprise 2015,
hands over to Dianoor De

council took the school Oath to abide by the rules of the School and work together with the sisters and teachers for the betterment of the institution. The new Editorial board were then given their badges after which Sr. Stella took to the stage to thank the exiting Student Council for their services

to the school and welcomed the new Student Council, reminding them of their duties towards the school. The Chief Guest Dr. B. Ramaswamy then spoke to the girls, motivating and encouraging them through an evocative speech.

The **Old** and the **New**



The Student Council

for the year 2016



Radhika Singh
Head Girl



Denisa Nathan
Games Captain



Saumya Pansari
Games Vice Captain



Sharon John
Catholic Leader



Shreya Chopra
Captain, Endurance



Prerna Raj
Vice Captain, Endurance



Dianoor De
Captain, Enterprise



Sana Munjal
Vice Captain, Enterprise



Anoushka Sawhney
Captain, Endeavour



Mansi Taparia
Vice Captain, Endeavour



Chandan Gupta
Captain, Encounter



Raiza Gill
Vice Captain, Encounter

EDITORS



Amisha Singh



Bhavya Khullar



Jasleen Gill



Riya Chhikara



Yashashwini Santuka



Yashita Jain

Candid Frames



Writing with Style

Calligraphy Competition

On the 30th of March, a Class Wise Calligraphy Competition was held. The students wielded their pens to display their writing skills. Some of the girls wrote in beautiful cursive handwriting while others could not transform their squiggly lines into words of beauty no matter how hard they struggled!

The ones who stood a class apart were as follows:

Class	First	Second	Third
Class I	Vaishnavi Rawat	Shriya Goel	Shubhangi Rawat
Class II	Siddhi Garg	Kanak Chauhan	Shradha Panwar
Class III	Kishveen Kaur	Anshika M.J	Dishita Rawat
Class IV	Aarohi Bhattacharya	Janvi Rawat	Vidisha Dobhal
Class V	Angel Yunas	Prakriti Goel	Khushi Agarwal
Class VI	Sanya Aswani	Katrina Massey	Komal Godara
Class VII A	Riddhi Garg	Amna Bisht	Arpita
Class VII B	Muskaan Kaur	Simone Kalsi	Tenzin Choedon
Class VIII A	Harmeet Kaur Brar	Anamika Kothari	Smriti Singh
Class VIII B	Tenzin Dhesel	Kaushiki Singh	Aparna Kothari
Class IX A	Pakhi Arora	Vidushi Agarwal	Vrinda Garg
Class IX B	Rishika Chaudhary	Minansha Bartwal	Priyanshi Goel
Class X A	Lagan Garg	Sharon John	Raiza Gill
Class X B	Nirvani Rana	Ibadat Gill	Riya Chhikara
Class XII	Aarjav Rajvi	Rashi Solanki	Preeti Kaintura



Au'Revoir

to the Batch of Class XII, 2016

The batch of 2016-2017 bade Au'Revoir to El'Dritchies 2015; the outgoing batch of class XII on 31st March 2016. All the girls were dressed in their finest for the occasion. The anchors for the night were Dianoor De and Radhika Singh. The programme commenced with lighting of the diya which is a symbol of

"Sweet is the memory of friends!

Like the mellow rays of the departing sun,

It falls tenderly yet sadly, on the heart."

knowledge and enlightenment. It was followed by an inter religious prayer service and intentions for a bright future of the outgoing batch. It was a bang on show filled with excitement, merriment, surprises and tears of joy. At the beginning of the programme a three round game was





conducted for the selection of 'The Waverley Tubelight'. It was Lavanya Dhankar who bagged the prestigious title most sportingly. After some hilarious games that had the poor girls tripping over in their sarees and 7' heels, Sr. Anita and Sr. Stella distributed the souvenirs which was followed by some 'tear-jerking' speeches by the outgoing batch. The show ended with an inspirational speech by Sr. Stella after which everybody proceeded to the dining hall for a delicious dinner followed by a Jam Session.









Thanksgiving Assembly

The students of Waverley are instilled with the virtue of gratitude from the time they enter the school in keeping with what Saint Claudine once said, 'Gratitude is an attitude.' In reflection of this virtue, it has become a tradition for the outgoing batches of classes X and XII to give a small token of gratitude and affection to the helpers of the school before they leave. In an effort to do something different, this year the girls decided to contribute towards quilts for all the helpers, rather than giving money. So, on the 16th, an assembly was conducted by outgoing classes X & XII





with the help of their teachers Mrs. Reena J. John, Mr. Ajay Raghuwanshi and Mr. Mumtaz Ahmed. To express their gratitude towards them the entire school gathered on the school basketball court to participate in this wonderful occasion. Kashish Khetarpal spoke on behalf of her peers, reminiscing about the numerous occasions on

which the helpers have bailed the girls out of predicaments. After the distribution of the tokens, Sr. Anita spoke a few words. The assembly ended on a beautiful note with Mr. Govind, the school tailor, thanking the girls for their thoughtfulness and wishing them success in their future.





April
2016

- **Picnics & Outings**
- **Adventure Camp at Manali**
- **White Water Rafting**
- **Special Assembly for Ram Navami**
- **Helper's Day & Junior Dance Competition**

Picnics & Outings



The FUN They Had!

Class picnics (I-VI)

The Class Picnics for I, II and III were held on the 31st of March. The children were taken to Kempty Lake. The students enjoyed themselves to the fullest, splashing about in the natural spring, trying their hand at the Water Walking Ball and the Zip Line and of course tasting the most delicious food.

At the request of the students itself, Classes IV, V and VI explored the amazing rides and the cool wave pool at Fun valley on the 31st itself. They spent hours on the various slides and enjoyed the undulating wave pool tremendously. Watching the students becoming real water babies attracted the escorting teachers too, who soon joined the kids in the water paradise.





CLASS OUTINGS (VII - XII)

Perhaps a tad too old to enjoy the class picnics, Classes VII to XII preferred to go for an outing and movie to Pacific Mall in Dehradun. All the classes visited the mall on different days in the first week of April and were given the exciting opportunity of watching a movie of their choice. Classes VII-VIII saw the Disney classic Jungle Book, while classes IX-X watched Kapoor and Sons, a family drama. After the movie, the girls browsed around the various showrooms which of course was a delight for the shopaholics that all Waverlites are. They also enjoyed meals and snacks at their favourite fast food joints. The students couldn't have had a better day.



Oh! The Places we've been.....

Adventure Camp at Manali

Think of adventure and what's next? Of course...the Adventure Camp at Manali! Class IX was filled with the spirit of adventure and exploration as the day approached for them to leave for the much awaited trip to Manali, to experience 'roughing it' in the great outdoors. The excited group left for their trip on the 5th.

An overnight stopover at Chandigarh was part of the agenda so they checked into the luxurious Holiday Inn after which they







were escorted to the famous Pinjore Gardens where they explored the Mughal Mahals. The shopaholics soon got a chance to visit Elante, the biggest mall in Asia.

On the following day began the tedious journey by road to Manali. They were met with bad weather so they could only truly begin the adventure on the third day of the expedition when they moved to the camps where they had to lodge in a tent and doze off in sleeping bags. It was a heady experience. The next day was filled with exhilarating activities like rock climbing, rappelling, valley crossing, spider web climbing, archery and shooting. In their free time the girls played Volley Ball and Cricket. The highlight of the trip was the trek up the snow clad mountains of the Mashobra Valley where the students were left awestruck by the breathtaking views. The group was later taken to a Buddhist Monastery as well as a showroom that specialized in woolen garments. After a night of grooving to the beats of a booming DJ, the students traced their steps back to school after this enriching experience.





All Waverlites wait to reach Class X, because it brings with it experiences that are new and exclusive. One such activity is Rafting!

The girls approach this opportunity with mixed feelings of fear and excitement but always return with a new level of confidence and zeal for adventure.

On the 8th of April 78 students from Classes X and XII embarked on their journey to Rishikesh to experience rafting for the very first time.

On the 9th the first activity on the itinerary was Rapelling and Rock climbing, which the girls participated in with full gusto but what they were really waiting for was to hit the water.

That afternoon, the girls got a taste of true adventure when they overcame many minor rapids while shouting slogans





like "Twinkle twinkle little star, Ganga maiya superstar". However the greater thrill was reserved for the next day when the group had to tackle the more advanced rapids like 'Three Blind Mice', 'Good Morning' and 'Return to Sender'.

The guides welcomed them with strict instructions about safety which had the entire group (students and teachers alike!!) quaking in their boots. However, once they were in the water, adrenaline coursed through their veins, as they overcame one rapid after another. The girls really didn't want this experience to come to an end but soon it was time to get out of the water and begin their journey back to school.



Helper's Day

and

Junior Dance Competition



सहायक दिवस

जिस तरह हमारे माता-पिता, रिश्तेदार व दोस्त हमारे जीवन में एक अहम भूमिका निभाते हैं उसी तरह सहायक गण भी हमारे जीवन का एक मूल्यवान अंश हैं। इसलिए इन सहायको के प्रति आभार प्रकट करने के लिए हमारे विद्यालय में 30 अप्रैल 2016 को सहायक दिवस मनाया गया था।

कार्यक्रम की शुरुआत एक प्रार्थना सभा से हुई थी जिसका आयोजन कक्षा 6 की छात्राओं ने किया था। फिर माया दीदी, श्री रतन जी व श्री सूरज जी ने पवित्र दीप प्रज्ज्वलित किया। सहायको के मनोरंजन के लिए कक्षा एक से छः तक की छात्राओं ने जी जान लगा दी और इस दिन को एक यादगार दिन बना दिया। कार्यक्रम के बीच में ही कक्षा 2,3,4 व 5 की छात्राओं के लिए नृत्य प्रतियोगिता भी रखी गई। इस प्रतियोगिता में दो चरण थे पहला कक्षा

दो व तीन के मध्य मुकाबला और दूसरा कक्षा चार व पाँच के मध्य था। कार्यक्रम को और बेहतर बनाने के लिए स्कूल के क्वारर ने दो अद्भुत गीत (बादल पे पाँव हैं और तेरी हैं जमीन) प्रस्तुत किए। कक्षा दो ने प्रस्तुत किया नृत्य माई फ्रेंड गणेशा और कक्षा तीन ने प्रस्तुत किया नृत्य हनुमान चालीसा। इस चरण की विजेता कक्षा थी कक्षा तीन। प्रतियोगिता का दूसरा चरण आरम्भ करने से पहले कक्षा छः की छात्राओं ने एक लघु नाटक प्रस्तुत किया। दूसरे चरण में दोनों ही कक्षाओं ने कुछ अलग करने के लिए लोक नृत्य प्रस्तुत किया। इस चरण की विजेता टीम थी कक्षा चार इसके बाद सहायकों के लिए एक अनोखा खेल भी आयोजित किया गया। इस खेल के विजेता थे श्री सूरज जी। इस दिन ने सभी सहायको के दिल पर अपनी एक छाप छोड़ दी।







Celebrating the Birth of **lord ram**

RAM NAVMI SPECIAL ASSEMBLY
CONDUCTED BY CLASS II

A special assembly to mark the occasion of Ram Navmi was conducted by the students of Class II on the 14th under the guidance of their Class Teacher, Mrs. Janet D'silva. The students brought out the significance of this Hindu festival very beautifully through dramatization and narration.





May
2016

- Mini Fete
- English Elocution Competition
- An enchanting Afternoon with Mr. Swapan Seth
- Inter House Hindi Dramatics
- First Open Day
- Excelsior-Result 2015



MINI FETE

The Mini Fete was held on the 6th of May this year. The girls were brimming with double fold excitement for a day filled with food and fun as well as a chance to meet their parents who would be coming to partake in the festivities. The Chief Guest for the day was Mrs. Samia Masood, mother of Hiba Masood of Class IX A. The girls put on their most stylish outfits for the 'Event of the Year' in the Waverlite's calender. The various games and different food stalls attracted many visitors. Guests as well as students enjoyed the cuisine at various food stalls but the greatest rush was at 'Khyati's Chocolate Corner' where Mrs. Smriti Hari, mother of Kyati Hari of Class IX B, had on display the most decadent chocolate delights. After the Jam Session organized by Class X exclusively





for the students of St. George's College Mussoorie, the raffle draw was held with Mrs. Khan announcing the names of the prize winners. The bumper prize of the coveted Activa, went to Divyanshi Arora of Class IXA.





Family



Time



Divas





Raffle
Winners



INTER CLASS ENGLISH ELOCUTION *Competition*



The Interclass English Elocution Competition was held on the 13th of May. The Judges for the day were Mrs. Usha Singh and Mrs. Benu Malik both experienced English teachers who have a long standing association with Waverley as well as our very own Mrs. Manju Singh who would have an unbiased opinion about the poems as the competition was only from Classes 1 to 10. Each

class rendered their respective poems expressively and eloquently. The higher classes added their own personal touch by making scrolls introducing their poems to the judges as well as wearing badges to represent their poems.

The winners in the group category were as follows:



Class III- The Spider And The Fly



Class IV - The Pied Piper Of Hamelin



Class VIII B - Wings Of Fire



Class X B - The Rajput Nurse



In the individual category the juniors stole away the hearts of the audience with their adorable renditions of poems like A Funny Man, Mr. Nobody, Teacher's Pest and Meddlesome Matty. However the actual competition began with Classes VII, VIII, IX and X, with each participant reciting their poems with emphatic emotions and powerful voice control. Unnati Agrawal and Yashita Jain blew away the judges with the adapted versions of Invictus and I know why the Caged bird Sings.



Individual Prize Winners

Winners : Ahana Jhaldiyal (III), Nawang Yangdon (V), Riza Toko (VIIA), Yashita Jain (XB)

Runner's Up : Anushka Tiwari (I), Nandini Mehr (IV), Tanya Gupta and Aana Ayesha Khan(Tie) (VIII A and VIII B), Unnati Agrawal(XA)

The judges appreciated the efforts of the students as well as the teachers who worked behind the scenes to train and perfect their students diction and expression. They even

commended the choice of poems as they reflected both classic and modern genres of poetry.





.....

.....

with

Mr. Swapan Sett

A chance encounter with a lesser known but incredibly talented violinist, Mr. Swapan Sett by two of the school teachers Mrs. Pooja Sirohi and Mrs. Shweta Verma, at a local restaurant in Mussoorie, gave the school the opportunity to get to know the unassuming genius by inviting him on the 24th of May, to give the students an impromptu concert. Mr. Swapan Sett is a violinist from Kolkata who has made it his life's ambition to travel India to play the violin at various locations and collect money for his ailing wife who is affected by



cancer. The proud man refuses any kind of donation and only accepts the money from the sale of his CD which contains 24 tracks of solo violin recital. The students were prepped by Mrs. Pooja who shared his plight and requested those interested to buy his CD after his performance. The students came forward generously to help out this septuagenarian in his hour of need. He was overwhelmed by the students' response and was at a complete loss for words. He put forth a humble word of thanks before he left.

Wishing his wife a speedy recovery and wishing him all the best in his future endeavours.



A Sufi Evening with

Kailash Kher

Waverley's multi talented music teacher Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya got a golden opportunity to provide the instrumental ensemble for renowned Sufi singer Kailash Kher, who was visiting LBSNAA. On the 25th of May, at a VIP event at the Sampurnanand Auditorium, Kailash Kher enthralled the entire audience with his mesmerizing voice the entire audience. Sr. Stella was among those invited for the event. Mr. Ritesh manned the keyboard and the guitar through a medley of songs very skilfully, keeping up with the exquisite vocals of this musical maestro.

Heartiest congratulations to Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya. Hope that this is the beginning of your journey to the heights of greatness.





होन्वों DRAMATICS अंतर सदन नाटिका



निर्णायक गण

दिनांक 24-5-16 और 25-5-16 को हमारे विद्यालय में हर वर्ष की तरह इस वर्ष भी अंतर सदन नाटिका का आयोजन किया गया था। जिसमें चार सदनों ने अपनी प्रस्तुति पेश की। चारों ही सदनों ने अपनी प्रस्तुति में अपने हुनर का प्रदर्शन किया। विभिन्न सदनों को दो हफ्तों का समय अपना नाटक को तैयार करने के लिए दिया गया था।

विभिन्न सदनों के विभिन्न अध्यापक-गण ने अपने सदन के छात्रों को उनके निर्धारित किरदारों में ढलने की, सूचित रूप से किरदार में घुसने की राह दिखाई। प्रतियोगिता के निर्णायक गण के सदस्य श्री शुधीर गैरोला व श्रीमति मेधा गेवर थे। सभी के बीच एक कड़ा मुकाबला रहा। अंत में निर्णायक गण ने विजयी सदन को पुरस्कृत किया।

Day One



Encounter

Ulat Pher



उलट-फेर

ऐन्काऊंटर की छात्राओं ने अपनी प्रस्तुति 'उलट-फेर' से सभी का मनोरंजन किया। उन्होंने अपनी प्रस्तुति द्वारा दिखाया की महिलाएँ और पुरुष दोनों ही गाड़ी के दो महत्वपूर्ण पहिये हैं जो अपने स्थान पर स्वस्थ महत्वपूर्ण हैं। ऐन्काऊंटर सदन की छात्राओं ने मेहनत कर अपने निर्धारित किरदारों को बखूबी निभाया।
द्वितीय - उन्नति अग्रवाल, सुभाग्या मलिक
प्रथम - राधिका सिंह



Day One



Enterprise

Chakravyu



चक्रव्यूह

विजयी ऐन्टरप्राइस सदन, जिन्होंने अपनी अद्भुत प्रस्तुति 'चक्रव्यूह' के द्वारा लोगों के दिलो-दिमाग में न केवल हास्य से परंतु भ्रष्टाचार रूपी जाल से बाहर निकलने का संदेश दिया। इस सदन के प्रत्येक प्रतिभागी ने निष्पक्ष गण के दिलों में एक छाप छोड़ी। कहते हैं कि विजयी नाटिका वही है जो दर्शकों को अपनी नाटिका के द्वारा प्रभावित करें। ईमानदारी, सच्चाई, सत्यनिष्ठा, सदाचार ये ऐसे जीवन मूल्य हैं जिनके सहारे मानव सफलता की सीढ़ियाँ चढ़ता जाता है समाज में सम्मान प्राप्त करता है इन्हीं मूल्यों का प्रदर्शन करने का मौका प्राप्त कर ऐन्टरप्राइम की छात्राओं हँसी-मजाक का माहौल बनाया।

द्वितीय- दियानूर डे, तुषारिका अहलावत
प्रथम- सना मुंजाल



Day Two



Endeavour

Panna Dhai



पन्ना धाय

ऐन्डेवर सदन ने पेश की अपनी प्रस्तुति 'पन्ना धाय' की अनोखी दास्तान। सभी ने अपने किरदार बखूबी निभाए। उन्होंने दर्शकों को न केवल दर्शकों के दिलों को छुआ बल्कि अपने नाट्य कला के द्वारा लोगों को प्रभावित भी किया। अपनी प्रस्तुति के द्वारा सदन के छात्राओं ने स्वामी भक्त पलाधाय के अनूठे उदाहरण से दर्शकों में देशभक्ति जगाई।
द्वितीय - विदिशा डोवाल
प्रथम - मानसी तपाड़िया



Day Two



Endurance

Yaha Bande Saste Milte Hain



यहाँ बंदे सस्ते मिलते हैं

ऐन्डयौरेन्स सदन ने अपनी प्रस्तुति 'यहाँ बंदे सस्ते मिलते हैं' से दर्शकों के दिल जीते। सदन की छात्राओं ने जी-तोड़ मेहनत कर एकांकी को प्रस्तुत किया। अपने अनोखे विचारों व नाट्य कला ऐन्डयौरेन्स ने अपने नाटक द्वारा यह संदेश देना चाहा है कि आज की दुनिया में आम बंदो की कोई एहमियत नहीं है। बहुत ही कम समय में ऐन्डयौरेन्स ने यह अनूठा नाटक प्रस्तुत किया।

द्वितीय - सुभकीर्ती सिंह

प्रथम - सान्या नरवार





Winners

Individual Winners

Encounter



Radhika Singh
as Suveera



Subhagy Malik
as Kanti



Unnati Agrawal
as Kanta



Best Actress
Radhika Singh



Runners Up (Tie)
Subhagy Malik



Runners Up (Tie)
Unnati Agrawal

Enterprise



Sana Munjal
as Leela



Tusharika Ahlawat
as Ramu



Dianoor De
as Mr. Kailashnath



Best Actress
Sana Munjal



Runners Up (Tie)
Tusharika Ahlawat



Runners Up (Tie)
Dianoor De

Endeavour



Mansi Taparia
as Panna Dhai



Vidhisha Dhobhal
as Chandan



Best Actress
Mansi Taparia



Runners Up
Vidhisha Dhobhal

Endurance



Best Actress
Sanya Narbar
Mr. Malkhani



Runners Up
Shubkirti Singh
as Deepak



Best Actress
Sanya Narbar



Runners Up
Shubkirti Singh

Overall Winner
Enterprise



FIRST OPEN DAY

26th May



The first open day for the year 2016 was organised on the 26th of May from 9am-3pm. Parents got the opportunity to interact with all the teachers on a one on one basis in order to gauge the progress of their wards. The parents participated in the open day wholeheartedly which was evident in the high attendance. The students then happily left for the summer break.



EXCELSIOR

2016

The declaration of the CBSE results of Class XII on the 21st of May and of Class X on the 28th, was a cause for great celebration for Waverley as there were 17 students who had scored a 10 (CGPA) Comprehensive Grade Point Average in the Class X boards and the results for Class XII were brilliant as well. It goes without saying that as always Waverley scored a cent per cent result in both the classes thanks to the hardwork and dedication of all the teachers as well as students. Heartiest congratulations to all the top scorers.



CLASS-X (CGPA 10)



Aadya Bansal



Aditi Gera



Alfisha Sabri



Anshi Agarwal



Ashna Jain



Avantika Dewangan



Gavika Chhabbra



Ishani Singh



Jyotishna Fuloria



Kashish Khetarpal



Manvika Singh



Nikha Goyal



Ritika Garg



Sanya Narbar



Tarushi Singhal



Shazia Pratap Brar



Urvi Garg

CLASS-XII



Aishwarya Dhirwani
(Arts) 86.2%



Vaishali Tomar
(Arts) 86.2%



Yashi Agarwal
(Commerce) 83.6%



Dilpriya Saharan
(Commerce) 83.2%



Aana Sharma
(Science) 75%



June
2016

- Seminar on Disaster Management
- Scholastic Book Fair
- Cancer Awareness Assembly
- Ally's Day Celebration



Seminar on Disaster PREPAREDNESS



BY DR. B. RAMASWAMY

In the light of the frequent natural disasters that strike our country, like the devastating 'Himalayan Tsunami' in Kedarnath in the year 2013, awareness of natural disaster and disaster preparedness is the need of the hour. For this purpose on the 13th of June, Dr. B. Ramaswamy, was invited to the school once again to enlighten the students about disaster management. Besides having the excellent repertoire of being an eminent Social Scientist, advisor to the government and trainer for Civil Service aspirants, Mr. Ramaswamy possesses several degrees in Disaster Management. In a highly informative session with Classes IX and X, Mr. Ramaswamy discussed the Scope of Hazards

and Disaster Management. The students were also told various ways in which devastating disasters could be handled with a cool and calm mind. They were lectured about mental preparedness and the two things we require to cope up with the disasters-preparedness and technology. Mr. Ramaswamy ended with the words that, 'Preparedness, when properly pursued, is a way of life, not a sudden spectacular program.'





Scholastic BOOK FAIR

CJM WAYERLEY

The Scholastic Book fair- an Annual event at Waverley was organised on the 17th, 18th and 19th of June. The students browsed enthusiastically through the various books on display and purchased what they liked best. The organisers introduced a lucky draw this year in which three students were chosen; who could pick up a book of their choice for free. The lucky winners were Pratishtha of Class III, Avreen Kaur of Class V and Samriddhi Arora of Class IX B. There was also a feedback session on the last day in which the students thanked the organisers of the event and put forward some suggestions for improvement.



Cancer

Awareness Assembly

On the 19th of June, Mr. Sachin, a Social Worker from the Cancer Day Care Society, Lucknow spoke to the girls about this deadly disease. The organization that he represents works towards spreading awareness about cancer and ways in which one can protect oneself from this killer. He enlightened the students about early detection which is crucial in combating this disease. Later awareness pamphlets with a call for voluntary donations were distributed. Mr. Sachin returned to the school later in the year, with a heart full of gratitude and tokens of appreciation for the students who had contributed wholeheartedly towards this noble cause. He presented the students who had made the highest contributions, with a trophy for their generosity. The highest donations were collected by:

- Anandini Gupta (VIII A)
- Kashvi (V)
- Prakriti Goyal (V)
- Nanki Brar (XA)
- Sara Marwah (IX B)

As Class VI had made the highest collection of Rs. 16,550/- , they were awarded with a trophy which was handed over to the Class Teacher Mrs. Sudha Kothari.

Mr. Sachin also presented a shield to the school and a token of appreciation to Sr. Stella to show his gratitude to the institution on behalf of the Cancer Day Care Society, Lucknow.



LET'S

Celebrate

Ally's Day

This year 'St Aloysius Day' aka Ally's Day was celebrated the 25th of June. It has always been one of the most anticipated events of 'WAVERLEY'. The special Mass, that began the festivities of the day, was celebrated by the Bishop of the Meerut Diocese, Bishop Francis Kalist, his Secretary Father Roy Chowalloor and the Parish Priest Father Timothy D'souza. Next up were the new and innovative class games. This was followed by the

social of our little 'Queen Bees'. The girls kept to the beat of all the catchy tunes. The latter half of the day witnessed the social of the seniors. Many new aspects had been added to the day this year. The titles were chosen on the basis of three rounds which included dancing, cat walk and a question answer round. At the end of the evening the beautiful maidens were crowned according to the judges discretion.



THE MASS





Games



The

FOOD





Classes V to VII



Classes I to IV



The Socials



Classes VIII to X



Classes XI and XII

THE WINNERS



Classes I to IV

Name	Class	Prize
Himanshi Fuloria	IV	Waverley princess
Aashima Grover	IV	Runners up
Aahana Jhaladiyal	IV	Best Dancer
Kishween Kaur	III	Best Dressed
Stanzin Outhdan	IV	Consolation
Akshata	III	Consolation
Yashaswee Sharma	II	Consolation
Tisya Badhwar	II	Consolation
Harshita	I	Consolation

Classes V to VII

Name	Class	Prize
Stanzin Deachen	VII-B	Waverley princess
Katrina Massi	VI	Runners up
Vanshika Miyan	VI	Best dancer
Vidhushi Khanduri	VII-A	Best dressed
Sukhmani Brar	VI	Consolation
Naaz Kalra	V	Consolation
Prakriti Goel	V	Consolation



Classes VIII to X

Name	Class	Prize
Mansi Tapania	X-A	Miss Waverley
Muniba Khan	VIII-B	Runners Up
Bhavya Khullar	X-A	Best dancer
Nandini Bisht	X-B	Best dressed
Kriti Makkar	VIII-A	Best dressed
Sana Munjal	X-B	Consolation
Raiza Gill	X-A	Consolation
Tenzin Dhesel	VIII-B	Consolation



Classes XI and XII

Name	Class	Prize
Radhika Singh	XII	Waverley Queen
Jasleen Gill	XII	Runners Up
Dianoor De	XII	Best dancer
Ketika Anand	XI	Best dressed
Anoushka Sawhney	XII	Consolation





July
2016

- Story Telling and Declamation
- KUDOS: Felicitation of Class X Toppers
- Photography Competition
- Harela (Tree Plantation)
- Let's get down to Business - Negotium Agom
- The Feast of the Superior Sr. Anita
- Remembering our Mother Foundress



and Declamation

A Story Telling Competition was organized for the tiny tots of Classes I, II and III on the 2nd of July. This competition allowed the students to learn how to pair expressions, actions and words to frame a powerful and meaningful narrative. Through the hard work and creativity of the Primary Section Teachers a really wonderful programme was successfully held.

The story narrated by these classes were as follows

- CLASS I** -The Three Little Pigs
- CLASS II** - I Promise
- CLAS III** - Mr. Sun Takes a Holiday

In this group, class III were the winners of the story telling competition.

On the same day an English Declamation Competition was held for the students of Classes IV and V, to give them a taste of public speaking. The students were trained by Mrs. Pooja Sirohi and wowed the audience and the judges with their powerful renditions of famous speeches by Malala Yousafzai, Indira Gandhi, Barrack Obama and so on. The winners of the Competition were:

1st Prize	Nawang Yangdon (V)
2nd Prize	Nandini Mehar (IV)
3rd Prize	Aarohi Bhattacharya (IV)
Class V won the overall trophy in this group.	





TREE PLANTATION

on the occasion of

'HARELA'



On the afternoon of 19th July, some students of classes XI and XII accompanied by Sister Anita, Mr. Ajay Raghuvanshi and Mr. Birendra Rawat went forth and planted 100 saplings of exotic hill trees like Kaisiya Guluka, Vanjh and Selemps around the school, under an initiative taken by the Forest Department of Uttarakhand to mark the occasion of 'Harela' an environment festival incorporated by the Chief Minister of Uttarakhand, Mr. Harish Rawat. Together with this another 200 oak and deodar



saplings were also planted. The officers of the Forest Department involved in this activity were:-

- 1) Balveer Singh Rawat (Constable)
- 2) S.P. Bhatt (Officer)
- 3) Suresh Kumar (Officer)
- 4) Divan Singh Negi (Officer)
- 5) Deepak Kadel (Officer)
- 6) Dinesh Negi (Officer)
- 7) Mahavir Rawat (Officer)

This initiative left the students with a greater appreciation for their environment and helped them to renew their responsibility towards its conservation.





Let's get down to

BUSINESS

Negotium Agom At
Wynberg Allen



On the 23rd July of the students of classes XI and XII got a chance once again to participate in the very educational and exciting Negotium Agom i.e. the business quiz organized by Wynberg Allen School. The Judges for the day were Kartik Taneja, Head of Channel Sides, Google, Arreb Sherwani, News anchor of CNBC; Amit Jaiswal, Entrepreneur and S. Martoka, Head of ONGC. Of the 25 schools some of which had come in from Dubai, Udaipur, Delhi and Nainital. Only four schools



qualified for the main event among which Waverley found a proud position.

Team Waverley comprising of Radhika Singh, Shreya Chopra, Shubkirti Singh, Akshara Gupta and Chandan Gupta participated in the various events like 'Glyph' and 'Paracosm' and secured the third position in the Business Quiz.

The Feast

OF THE
SUPERIOR SR. ANITA



The feast of the Superior Sr. Anita Matthew, was celebrated on the 26th of July. A programme was organized to celebrate this auspicious day which began with a Prayer Service. The students of Class VII put up some dances among which the contemporary number to the tune of 'Pashmina' really stood out. The School Choir wished Sister in

their melodious voices. Later the students greeted Sister with cards made with great love and care. Sr. Anita distributed cold drinks and snacks to all the students of the school to mark this special occasion. This was followed by a small tea party for the Staff where they got a chance to wish the Superior personally.





KUDOS:

FELICITATION OF CLASS X TOPPERS AT PESTLE WEED COLLEGE, DEHRADUN

The toppers of class X of 2016 of CJM Waverley, Alfisha Sabri and Sanya Narbar were invited to Pestle Weed College by the Principal's and Progressive School's Association on the 29th of July, where they were felicitated with Certificates of Excellence from Major General S. Sabbharwal in the presence of the Honourable Governor of Uttarakhand Mr. Krishan Kant Paul. Heartiest Congratulations to both the girls!





Through The Eye of The Lens

PHOTOGRAPHY COMPETITION



This year, the Editorial Board decided to hold a photography competition for the students of the school. The teachers too seemed interested in participating so a separate category was instituted for them too. The competition was open to students from Classes V to X as XI and XII were busy with their Mid Term exams. There were two categories for the competition, Digital and Hard Copy. The Editors worked really hard in collecting and sorting the entries and ensuring that they were genuine and not plagiarized. Mr. Rashid Ansari and Mr. Surinder Rathore from E-care, kindly consented to adjudge the winners after pouring over the short listed entries. The winners of the competition were:

Digital



JeniiferJohn VII A



Pragyashree Sharma IX B



Nandini BishtXB



Christina Acharya XA



Sukhmani Brar VI



Prisha Mehrotra VIII A



Sara Marwah IX B



Mahika Malik XA



Swanjal Kothari X A



GauriSharma and Shreya Sajwan V



Anaa Ayesha VIII B



Anoushka Bahuguna X A



Muskan AhujaVIII B



Alfisha AnjumV



Hamda ArfeenXA

Teachers



Mr. Prashant Kumar



Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya



Mrs. Uma Bisht



Mrs. Reena John



Ms. Shalini Saxena



Remembering

Our Mother Foundress

ST CLAUDINE'S THEVENET FEAST



On the 30th of July the school celebrated the Feast of Mother Foundress St. Claudine Thevenet. This occasion remains one of the most important in all schools of the Religious of Jesus and Mary spread throughout the world as it commemorates the day that St. Claudine accepted the calling to form the Congregation of the Religious of Jesus and Mary. Class VIII A and B had the proud privilege of organizing the festivities for the day. The prayer service, accompanied by a montage about the life of Claudine as well as a Presentation on her role as the founder of the religious of Jesus and Mary, was greatly appreciated. The students greeted their beloved Sisters on their special day with songs and cards. After the programme, the teachers organized a special lunch for the Sisters at the Green Restaurant, Mussoorie, to show their gratitude and love for them.

How Good God Is!

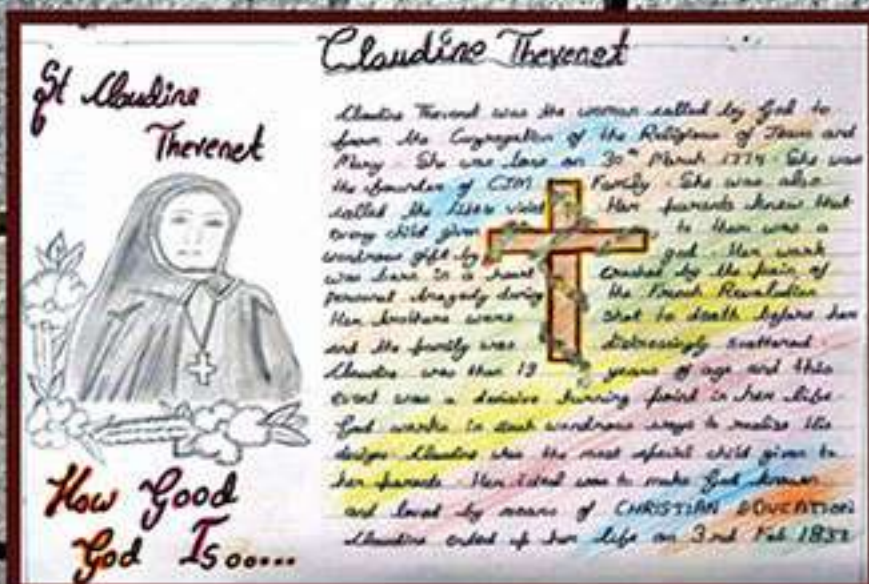




ART AND CREATIVE WRITING COMPETITION
IN COMMEMORATION OF ST. CLAUDINE THEVENET

To mark the feast of Mother Foundress this year, an art and Creative Writing Competition was conducted for all the students from classes I to XII on the 29th of July. The students were given the freedom to express their thoughts on St. Claudine either in writing or through art. All the

classes participated in this unique competition with great enthusiasm and the results were extraordinary. The class teachers selected the best ones from their classes after which Sr. Stella chose the winners from each class and felicitated them on a later date.





August
2016

- Camlin Art Competition
- Milestone 2016
- Second Open Day
- Mega Quiz - Junior School
- Independence Day
- Special Assemblies
 - Raksha Bandhan
 - Janmashthami
 - Eid-ul-fitr

Camlin



art Competition

The Camlin Art Competition was held in the school on the 4th of August under the aegis of Miss Mridula Bhatt. The largest Art Competition in the world, the All India Camel Colour Contest has been promoting art and art practices in Indian Schools since the 70's. This activity has been designed to nurture a child's creativity and motivate them to think in an innovative manner. The themes for this year's contest were:-

Group B- Classes I and II

Group C- Classes III and IV

Group D- Classes V and VI

Group E- Classes VII- IX

Group F -Classes X-XII

"My Favourite Park"

"My Hobbies"

"City Traffic"

"Dream Art Room"

"The World in My Eyes"

The school received many certificates and medals for participation in this competition.



Milestone 2016



On the 6th of August the school got another wonderful opportunity to participate in the very prestigious multi-faceted cultural event held at St. George's College, Mussoorie - Milestone. There were 16 participating schools from Mussoorie and Dehradun. A team of thirty girls from the school participated in the various events like Medaria

(Music), Cam Art (Photography and Art), Master the Mask (Mime), Shoe Hue(Shoe Designing), Instep (Dance) and Quizzardary. The school stood third in the Cam Art event with the efforts of Devika Singh and Ishanki Singh of Class XII.





Second OPEN DAY

The second Open Day was held on the 6th of August, to help parents and teachers evaluate the performance of the students till the First Summative Assessment. The interactive session helped the parents to check their children's progress through the first term and take necessary corrective action, with the guidance of the teachers, for those whose performance was not up to par.

The attendance of parents at the meeting was exemplary much to the satisfaction of the teachers and the management.





MEGA QUIZ JUNIOR SCHOOL

A mega quiz for classes I and IV was organized on 10th August to challenge the students knowledge about various subjects as well as their awareness about current affairs. The students were divided into two groups for the competition. In the first group, Classes I and II competed and in the second group Classes III and IV were pitted against each other. The students had prepared themselves very well under the guidance of their teachers and answered intelligently in the various rounds that comprised of Audio/Visual, Rapid Fire and Subject Awareness. It was a pleasant surprise to see Mrs. Janet, Mrs. Bhanu and Miss Sheetal, manning the mics and fulfilling the duties of Quizmasters.

After an exciting rapid fire, Class II and Class III bagged the first position in their respective groups.



Winners in Group I - Class II



Winners in Group II - Class III



In The Spirit of Patriotism



Independence Day



Independence Day, as customary, was celebrated with great enthusiasm at Waverley. The Guest of Honour for the occasion was Mr. Tejveer Singh, Joint Director at the Lal Bahadur Shastri Academy in Mussoorie, father of Amisha Singh of Class X. The day began with Mr. Singh unfurling the Indian tricolour in the big hard court accompanied by the melodic strains of the school choir singing the National Anthem. Class XI outdid themselves in organizing an outstanding cultural programme which began with a unique prayer service which comprised of prayers from the five major religions of India with students from different beliefs participating in it, bringing out the



theme of communal harmony. The Hindi and English speeches were delivered by Anshika Vaish and Sanya Narbar respectively and were followed by a few video clips to bring back the memories of the freedom struggle of India. This was followed by a dance performance on some patriotic songs. What stood out among all the performances was the realistic depiction of the hangings of Bhagat Singh, Rajguru and Sukhdev, which left the audience with goose bumps. The celebrations of the day came to an end with the Chief Guest giving a motivational speech to the students and the distribution of sweets to the entire school.



Special Assemblies

Raksha Bandhan

The students of Class IV presented a beautiful assembly on the 17th of August, to mark the occasion of Raksha Bandhan. They depicted the bond between brothers and sisters with a dance and a song. The students also explained the significance of this festival in India. Shrushti Kudle enthralled the students with a magnificent violin recital.



janamashtmi

Class three prepared and presented a Special Assembly to celebrate Janamashtami on the 24th of August. The students presented a magnificent montage of scenes depicting the birth of Lord Krishna, his life and the slaying of his Uncle, Kans. The assembly helped the students of the school to refresh their memories about this great Indian festival.



Eid-ul-fitr

Waverley aims at promoting communal harmony and inculcating religious tolerance and understanding among its students. For this, every major festival is given equal importance to ensure that students of different beliefs and backgrounds can get a broader perspective of the diversity that exists in India. A special assembly to celebrate the end of the holy month of Ramzan i.e. Eid-ul-fitr, was

organized by Class I. The Class Teacher Miss Sheetal Thapa used her brilliant creativity to bring out the essence of this festival. The religious significance of the festival along with the customs followed on the day was portrayed by the students very effectively. The junior most students of the school put up such a meaningful assembly that touched the hearts of all present in the hall.





September
2016

- **Special Assembly To Mark The Canonization Of Mother Teresa of Kolkatta**
- **The Feast of Blessed Dina Belanger**
- **Teacher's Day Celebration**
- **Senior School - Inter House Declamation And Extempore Competition**
- **Rhythm- Voices in Harmony**
- **Dancing Queens- Inter House Dance Competition**
- **The Sound of Music - A Concert to Remember**
- **An Interview with The members of The Orchestra- The Sound of Music**



Special Assembly to *Mark The Canonization of* **Mother Teresa** *of Kolkata*



On the 2nd of September, the students of Class IV conducted a special assembly to commemorate the canonization of Mother Teresa- the Saint of the Gutters. An epistle on her life, her work, her death and her lineage – the Missionaries of Charity was read out by the students. A documentary was shown about this Icon of Mercy as well as her homes in India that live on as her legacy.



In Memory of *'The Little Flower'* The Feast of Blessed **Dina Belanger**

On the 3rd of September Waverley celebrated the feast of another stalwart of the Religious of Jesus and Mary, Blessed Dina Belanger. In a programme organized by Classes IX A and B, various values of Dina were revisited. A Prayer Service accompanied by hymns and a Prayer Dance helped to create an ambience of peace while the presentation on the life of Dina refreshed everyone's memory about this great nun.



Keep Calm and Celebrate Teacher's Day



Class XII organized a grand celebration for Teacher's day this year. The day began with a Holy Mass to pray for the Teachers of the school. The first event for the day was a T20 match between 'Swati's Swaggers' and 'Bhavika's Badshas'- teams that consisted of students from class XII as well as teachers. A group of Cheerleaders led by Jasleen Gill bewitched the crowd with their fancy moves. The commentators Radhika Singh and Arjav Rajvi kept the spectators entertained with their witty banter. The outcome of the match really didn't matter as the students and teachers had the time of their lives!

After a short break everyone returned to the hall where Class XII had created the ambience of a formal dining restaurant with tables and chairs as

well as place cards for the teachers. The programme was unique and innovative with a dance that even Michael Jackson couldn't have performed with such panache. The Tie-Knot making competition for the ladies and Saree Wearing competition for the gents were really epic. Miss Candida Viegas won the former while Mr. Jolly John got the loudest hoots and cheers with his saree wearing skills and cat-walk, granting him first place. Mrs. Pamposh was awarded Miss. Popular and Mr. Surindher was awarded Mr. Cool Dude. The teachers were bestowed with phenomenal titles and given tokens of appreciation after which they were escorted to the Imperial Square restaurant for a delectable lunch organized by the Sisters. A truly delicious end to a phenomenal day.



Teacher's



Ace Striker- Mr. Ritesh



Displaying his skills - Mr. Prashant



A legend at the Crease - Mr. Jolly



Jasleen's Cheerleading Squad



One for the ladies - Ms. Shalini



Team Captain takes the bat



Mrs. Bhanu takes aim



Mrs. Aradhana Strikes out



Superb Stance - Miss Sheetal



Waiting to grab a run - Mr. Jha



Planning her next move - Swati





Mr. Cool Dude- Mr. Surinder and Ms. Popular Mrs. Pamposh with Sr. Anita



Who says only women know how to tie sarees



Tie Wearing Competition for the Ladies



Senior School

Inter House Declamation And Extempore Competition

On the 12th of September the Inter House Declamation and Extempore Competition was held for the senior school at Waverley. The students of classes IX to XII took part in the competition which comprised of two phases for each of the two divisions. The first phase was Declamation for both Group I, which consisted of teams from classes IX and X as well as Group II which consisted of teams from Classes XI and XII. One participant from each team progressed to the second phase which was Extempore for Group I and Turn Coat for Group II.

The Judges for the day were Mrs. Benu Malik, Senior English Teacher from Guru Nanak Fifth Centenary School as well as Miss Kamal Nain Handa, Senior English Teacher from Mussoorie International School. The first round saw power packed performances by the students as they delivered with flawless precision classic pieces from Shakespeare and the speeches of historical stalwarts like Winston Churchill and John F. Kennedy Junior as well as contemporary speeches from the likes of Hilary Clinton and Sachin Tendulkar. The second phases proved more challenging with the qualifiers having to come up with impromptu speeches but the students performed with great confidence. The winning house in the first group was Endurance, and in the second group was Encounter. The individual winners were:

Group 1

Runners up	Onshi Sikri (Endeavour)
Winner	Amisha Singh (Encounter)

Group 2

Runners up	Dianoor De (Enterprise)
Winner	Radhika Singh (Encounter)



*The Chairperson Mrs. Nikhat Khan
and The Timekeeper Mrs. Reena Jolly John*



The Winners



Individual Winners with the Principal and Judges



Winner Group 1 - Endurance



Winner- Group I- Amisha Singh



Runner's Up - Group I- Onshi Sikri



Winner- Group II - Radhika Singh



Runner's Up - Group II -Dianoor De



Winning Team- Group I



Winning Team Seniors - Encounter



Winners- Group II - Encounter



Winning Team Inters - Endurance



RHYTHM

VOICES IN HARMONY



'Music expresses that which cannot be put into words and that which cannot remain silent'.

To celebrate the joy of music and song, Rhythm- the Inter Class English Singing Competition was held on the 19th of September. The judges who had kindly consented to grace the occasion were Mr. Bedajit Sharma, Music Teacher from Mussoorie International School and Mrs. Munmun

Bhattacharya, music instructor from St. George's College. Organized and co-ordinated impeccably by the music teacher Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya, the event was truly enjoyable. For a change this year the Classes had been divided into groups and assigned a particular theme. The winners of the event were as follows:



*Group I Winners- Class I
Song- Praise the Lord*



*Group II Winners- Class IV
Song- Que Sera Sera*



*Group III- Runner's Up- Class VII B
Song- What Child is this*



*Group III- Winners Class VI
Song - Away in a Manger*



*Group IV Runner's Up- Class XB
Song- Steal My Girl*



*Group IV Winners- CLASS XA
Song- Amnesia*

DANCING QUEENS

Interhouse Dance Competition

One of the most exciting and highly competitive events at Waverley is the Senior Inter House Dance Competition. The level of skill among the dancers in the Senior section is incredible which makes this competition all the more spectacular. The Inter-House Dance Competition for the Seniors i.e. Classes IX to XII, was held on the 25th of September. The theme decided by the Dance Teacher Mrs. S.

Tripathy in consultation with the house mistresses was semi-classical. The judges for the day were Mrs. Neerja Pandhi, an eminent socialite and Chairman of the Inner Wheel from Mussoorie, Mrs. Kavita Shukla from Soham, the Heritage and Art Center, Mussoorie and Miss Sushila Kumari, Dance Teacher from St. Clare's Convent, Mussoorie.





Enterprise



Encounter



Endurance



Endeavour

It was evident from the brilliant performances that each house had spent hours practicing, sacrificing all their free time to perfect their dance moves. Each house set the stage on fire with their beautiful expressions and graceful foot work, which made the task of the Judges even more difficult. After a lot of deliberation the Judges declared the results which were as follows:



Winner - Endurance



Runner's Up - Enterprise



Best Theme - Winner Encounter



Best Theme - Runner's Up Endeavour



Best Dancer - Endurance - Preeti Kaintura



Best Dancer - Encounter- Subhagy Malik



Best Dancer - Enterprise- Tie Dianoor De



Best Dancer - Enterprise - Tie - Yashashwini Santuka



Best Dancer - Endeavour - Nandini Bisht

The Sound of *MUSIC*

A Concert to Remember



On the 30th of September the Principal Sr. Stella invited an orchestra called 'The Sound of Music' from Chennai to perform in the school. The orchestra was touring Uttarakhand at the time and Sr. Stella got an opportunity to see a performance at S.G.C Mussoorie. She was very moved by the performance and wanted to share the experience with the students of Waverley so she



made the necessary arrangements to invite them to the school. What is extraordinary about this orchestra is the fact that it consists solely of visually impaired musicians and singers!

Having never experienced such a concert before the students and teachers of Waverley were dumfounded when the concert began. The lead singers Mr. Jacob and Mr. Kasinadhan enthralled the audience with their powerful voices. They sang old classics like 'Mere Sapno ki Rani' and modern melodies like 'Sanam Re'. Mr. Jacob dedicated a song to the senior most class- class XII to their utter delight. Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya joined the orchestra on stage to sing the title track of the movie Fanaa. The nightingales of the school, Christina Acharya and Nandini Bisht also took to the stage to sing 'Tum hi ho' with Mr. Kasinadhan.

The students were so wrapped up in the beauty of the melodies that they never wanted the concert to end. Sadly the orchestra had other engagements and soon wound up the concert. Besides enjoying the music and the songs, the students and teachers also got a lesson in motivation and gratitude. The members of this troupe had overcome serious disabilities to make the most of their lives and their attitude towards the world was positive and optimistic despite their circumstances. Each one of them is a living example of surviving against all odds.

”

The best and most beautiful things in the world cannot be seen or even touched. They must be felt with the heart.

– Helen Keller



An Interview

With The Members of The Orchestra- The Sound of Music



After the concert was over Sr. Stella invited the Student Council to interact with the members of the orchestra to draw some inspiration from their stories. As many of them did not speak English Sr. Stella kindly consented to translate into Tamil.

An interview with Mr. Kasinadhan, Mr. Robert, Mr. Murugan, Mrs. Malar and Miss Uma.

Mr. Jacob, the Director of the orchestra, introduced the Student Council to the orchestra members.

Mr. Jacob: The floor is open for both the teams.

Mr. Robert: First of all I would like to ask the girls of Class XII whether they liked the song that we dedicated to them.

Captains and Headgirl in unison: Yes Sir! We really enjoyed it!

Mr. Jacob: But I didn't hear you clapping loud enough.

Miss Candy: No Sir! They gave you a standing ovation. They are not allowed to hoot but they hooted for you too.

Amisha: Can you tell us something about your journey as musicians?

Mr. Jacob: I am a professional singer. I have been singing from the age of twelve. Actually when I finished my studies in 1975, my boss started this music troupe as an employment for the blind. It is very difficult to get employment in factories or the private sector. So five of us who were very interested in music, decided to make music our livelihood so that we could earn something for ourselves. That was the beginning. So from 1975 we have been singing and travelling to various places spreading happiness and love.

Yashita: What are the various obstacles that you have faced?

Miss Uma: My father was the first obstacle that I faced. My father was a doctor. He never allowed me to sing. I was very stubborn and wanted to join the field of music so I continued despite my father's negative attitude towards it. Singing is my passion and that I want to continue it till the end of my life. I have no other desire than to sing.

Riya: Tell us about your most memorable performance.

Mr. Jacob: Playing and singing for fifty hours non-stop.

Bhavya: Tell us about your inspirations.

Mr. Robert: My father.

Mr. Jacob: My inspiration is Kishore Kumar.

Mrs. Uma: My inspiration is my elder sister.

Mrs. Malar: My teacher was the inspiration who encouraged me to sing. I have been singing for twenty five years.

Mr. Robert: My idol is M. S. Dhoni as far as sports is concerned. I am very fond of cricket. I'm mad after cricket. I have all the CD's of M.S. Dhoni's matches. He plays for Chennai Superkings. I have all his ODI's and Test Matches. As far as music is concerned, I like the best music director Shri A. R. Rehman. I am very fond of his music. He creates beautiful music. His orchestration is incredible.

Yashashwini: You must have travelled all over the world or all over India at least. Which has been your favourite place?

Mr. Robert: We have been to ten countries. Our favourite destination has been Kuwait. The rules and regulations there are very good. The audience was also very good.

Mr. Jacob: While we were playing in Puducherry, a man came and fell at my feet. He was so touched by my singing and showed his appreciation by falling at my feet.

Mr. Kasirajan: In 2006 when I sang in Delhi. That was my favourite.

Saumya: How do you manage to sing hindi songs?

Mr. Kasinadhan: Thoda thoda hindi aata hai. (Everyone laughs) We listen on the mobile and learn.

Raiza: Besides what you sing what other music do you prefer?

Mr. Robert: Hindustani

Mr. Kasinadhan: I don't like pure Carnatic. I like semi-classical.

Mansi: How did all of you come together as a group?

Mr. Jacob: The Montfort brothers are running a school for the visually impaired. We are all working there. We come together to organize events like this to collect funds for this school.

Jasleen: What advice would you give us?

Mr. Robert: We are not such great people that we can give you advice.

Miss Candy: We are all greatly inspired by you Sir, so we really require some pearls of wisdom for these young children.

Mr. Robert: Young children these days do not listen to their parents. You should always listen to your parents. You should study hard.

Mr. Kasinadhan: Dream big.

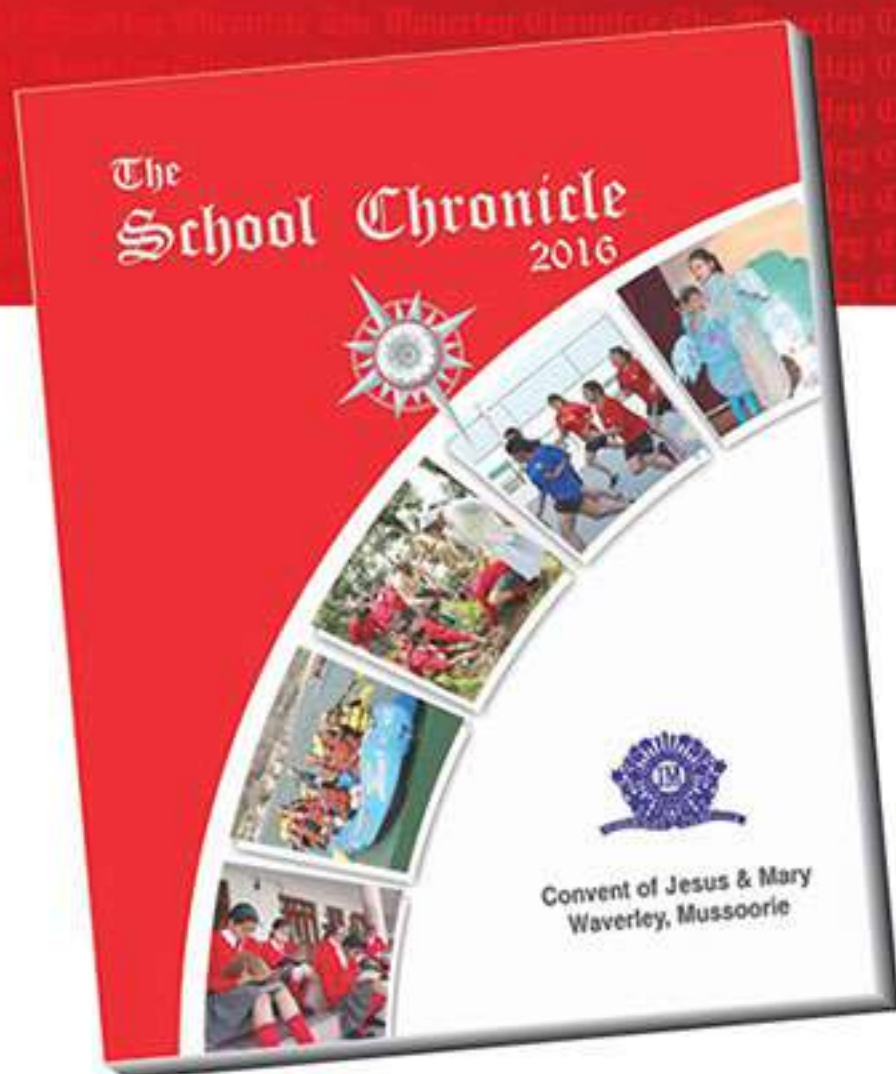
The Student Council thanked the members of this exceptional orchestra for sharing some precious moments with them and left, enriched and inspired. The teachers and students thanked Sr. Stella profusely for this experience.



- Release of 'The Waverley Chronicle'
- Inter House Athletic Meet 2016
- Art, Craft and Needle work Exhibition
- Science Exhibition
- Tour to Goa and Bangalore
- Workshop 2016
- Spectra at St. Georges's College
- Diwali Celebration

Release of The Waverley Chronicle

After a month of rigorous hardwork by the members of the Editorial Board, 'The Waverley Chronicle' - the update for the year 2016, was ready to be released. Sr. Stella unveiled the elegant first edition of the Chronicle at the school assembly on the 6th of October. Everyone was delighted with this new addition to the school's repertoire and commended the efforts of the editors who were beaming with this personal success. The 'Candid Captures' of teachers, the heart to heart with Mrs. N. Khan and Mr. A. Raghuwanshi and of course 'The Fashion Palette' went down very well with the students and teachers alike. The Editors hope to have laid a precedent for the future editors of the school who really have a tough act to follow.



Inter House Athletic Meet 2016



After months of rigorous preparation, numerous rounds of motivational speeches by the Captains and exhausting secret meetings of planning secret strategies, it was time for the 'blood, sweat and tears' to culminate in the Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet on the 7th of October. The Chief Guest for the day was Col. Rajender Singh Syal from the Institute of Technology Management(I.T.M.), Defense Research and Development Organization, Mussoorie. The four houses were geared up with their prize winning athletes to score the last few points that would make the difference between winning and losing. The March Past was phenomenal this year thanks to the intensive training of Mr. Gambir Singh and Mr.Kamlesh, from the Indo- Tibetan Border Police, Mussoorie. The colourful drills of all the classes were outstanding in their presentation and costume thanks to the

efforts of the Sports Instructor, Mr. Prashant Kumar. The Visitors Event was truly enjoyable as all the students watched their parents running around on the sports field trying to win a place in the competition. The most spectacular event of the day was the Mass Drill with more than 400 students performing in perfect synchronization. The Grand Finale` was followed by the much awaited prize distribution with Endurance and Enterprise sweeping most of the Championships. However, it was Enterprise that won the coveted Cock House Trophy. After some inspirational words from the Chief Guest, the guests were encouraged to have a look at the Art, Craft and Needlework Exhibition in the School Hall as well as the Science Exhibition in the Laboratories following which the student could leave for a ten day Dussera break.





INTER CLASS MARCH PAST

This year, the Principal Sr. Stella instituted the Inter-Class March Past Competition, to encourage all the students from Classes V to XII to learn the discipline and smartness required to march. The classes got ready for the competition very enthusiastically. Mr. Gambhir Singh, HC/DC Hawaldar and Mr. Kamlesh, Chief Drill Instructor, from the ITBP, Mussoorie were requested to teach the students the command and form of the formal march past of the armed forces. Both instructors contributed their valuable time in polishing the marching skills of the girls. The competition was held on the 3rd of October with both the instructors officiating as the Judges for the occasion. The competition was held in two phases- one for classes V to VIII and the next for Classes IX to XII. In the former, Class VIII B were the winners and VIII A the runner's up. In the latter, Class XII were the winners and Class XI the runner's up. Sr. Stella presented both the Judges with a token of appreciation for sparing some time to perfect the marching skills of the students.



The House March Past and Opening Ceremony

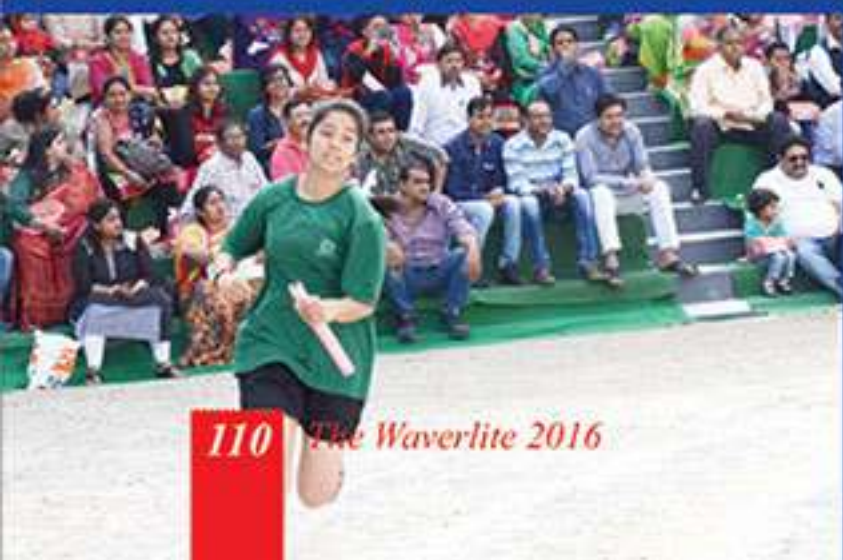
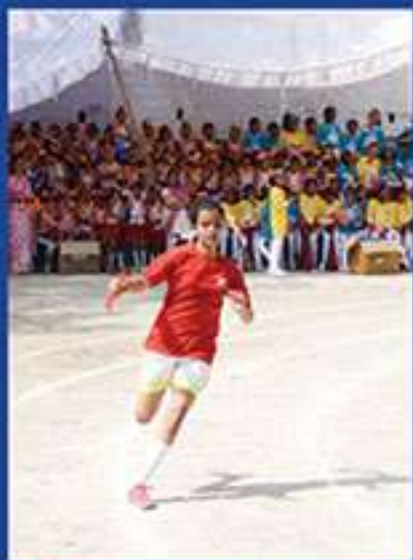




THE DRILLS







The Champions



Best Athlete- Juniors- Tanya Gupta



Best Athlete - Seniors- Denisa Nathan



*Best Drill- Bamboo Beat
(Classes VII and VIII)*



Budding Athlete - Aadhya Pathak



Budding Sportswoman - Shubhi Rathore



Class March Past Runner's Up - Class XI



Class March Past Winners - Class XII



House March Past Trophy- Endeavour



*The Sports Instructor Mr. Prashant Sharma
flanked by the Captains*



*Individual Championship
Inters - Saumya Pansari*



*Athletic Championship and
Cock House Trophy - Enterprise*



*Sportsman Spirit
Shreya Chopra*

The Champions



*Token of Appreciation
for the Chief Guest presented by Sr. Stella*



*Token of Appreciation
for March Past Judge Mr. Kamlesh*



*Token of Appreciation
for March Past Judge Mr. Gambhir*



Team Championship - Seniors- Endurance



Team Championship - Inters- Endurance



Team Championship - Juniors - Enterprise



Team Championship- Sub Juniors- Encounter



*Visitor's Event- First Prize
Mrs. Sonika Agarwal*



*Visitor's Event - Second Prize
Mrs. Gagan Bajwa*



*Visitor's Event- Third Prize
Mr. Chetan Dhawan*



Art, Craft & Needle Work

EXHIBITION

On the 7th of October, the School hall was the venue for the Craft and Needlework exhibition which displayed the creativity of the primary section. Classes I to IV had presented the various craft items that they had prepared during the year under the guidance of their teachers. Each class had created beautiful and useful items using simple things like ear buds, paper plates and craft paper. What stood out were the items prepared with recycled material like CD's, walnut shells, plastic bottles etc. The needlework and art of classes I to V prepared under the guidance of Mrs. Sabita Tripathy was also on display in the hall. Beautiful pieces of embroidery, knitting, embossed paintings,

framed needlework etc. captivated the visitors. Parents were thrilled to see that in this hi-tech world, their children were getting a chance to learn the charm of painting and needlework too.

On the same day the Art Room was set up to display the artwork of the students from classes VI to XII. The art teacher, Miss Mridula Bhatt's hardwork was evident in the exceptional paintings on canvas and glass, the fabric art on bedsheets and t-shirts as well as tie and dye bedsheets and dupattas. The students had also put on display the candles that they had made during their art classes. The magnificent paintings of the students of Art from Classes XI and XII were extraordinary.





The name behind the artwork- Miss Mridula



The Needlework Instructor- Mrs. Tripathy



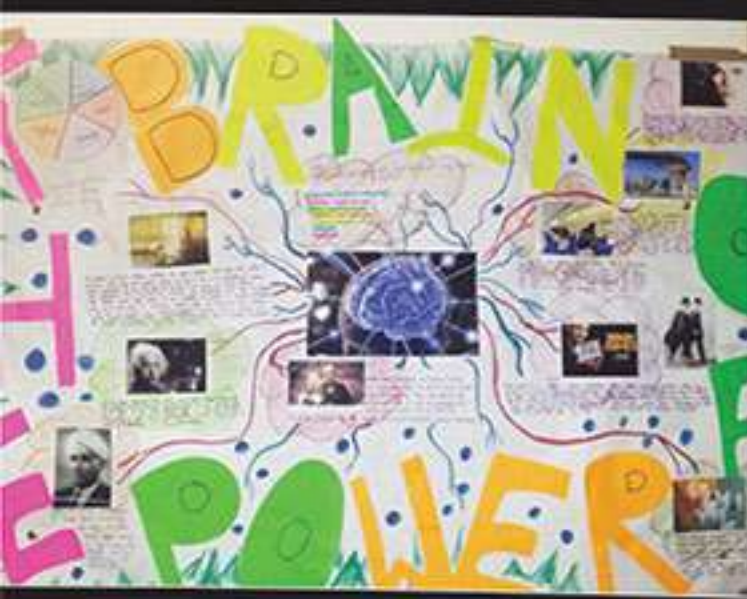
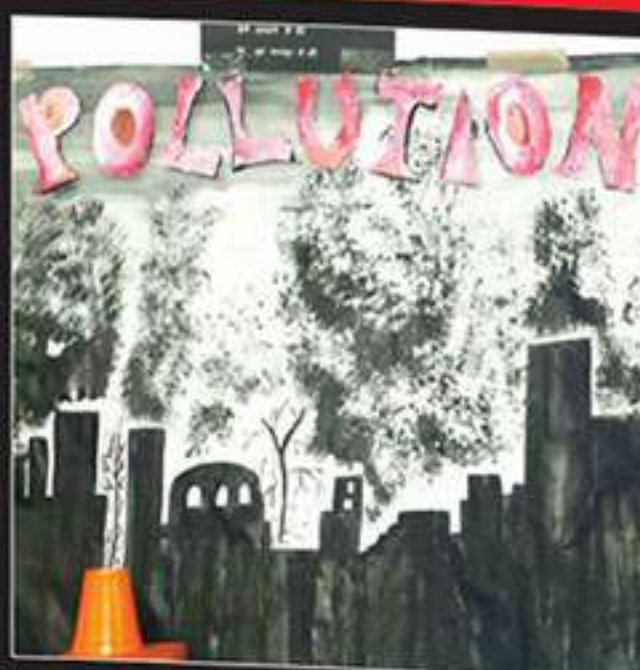


SCIENCE EXHIBITION

BY CLASSES IX, X, XI AND XII

The Annual Sports day was also the day to unveil the Science Exhibition prepared by Classes IX to XII. The days of toiling over the creation of working models from the fields of Biology, Chemistry and Physics and painstakingly perfecting them under the guidance of the respective subject teachers, were finally worth it as the parents and visitors perused the models on display and commended the efforts of the students. The models included those of a volcanic eruption, the human digestive and respiratory systems, rain water harvesting, Maglev trains etc. The Chief Guest, Col. Rajender Singh Syal, enjoyed interacting with the students presenting their models and spent some time understanding the working of the models. The models of classes IX and X were also used as a Multidisciplinary Group Task for Internal Assessment as the students had found ways to cover all the subjects in their syllabus.







WANDERLUST

The Places We've Been



Tour to Goa and Bangalore

On the 8th of October, a group of 25 girls from Waverley, took off on a ten day tour to Goa and Bangalore, escorted by none other than Sr. Stella and Mrs. Tripathy. At the airport in Delhi, the group met Kavya Khurana, a finalist on MTV Splits villa 9. As Waverlites are avid fans of the show, they enjoyed this chance of meeting. While in Goa they saw the most beautiful beaches like Calangute, Palolem and Colva. The girls enjoyed splashing about in the water and building sand castles. They even visited the Basilica of Bom Jesus where they spent a few precious moments in the tranquil atmosphere, seeking God's

GOA





blessings, away from the hustle and bustle of the rest of Goa. After four blissful days in Goa it was time to continue the journey onto Bangalore by train. The highlight of their time in Bangalore was visiting 'Wonderla', a state of the art amusement park. The group spent hours trying out all the rides and particularly enjoyed 'Recoil'-India's first flip turning

roller-coaster. Despite the ear-splitting screams while on the ride, every one of the girls was daring to experience the thrill one more time. They also visited the Palace of Tipu Sultan and Lalbagh and took in a lesson on India's rich architectural heritage. The group returned to Musoorrie after a fulfilling vacation.





WORKSHOP - Colours of Life



On 20th and 21st of October a workshop was held for classes X, XI and XII. It was hosted by Brother Periya, Sr. Anju and Sr. Matilda from Vidya Jyoti College of Theology, Delhi. The workshop was aimed at teaching great life values. The first day began with an ice-breaking activity that had all students singing the 'Heel and Toe' song and copying Sr. Anju's steps to the same. It was great fun and the students were soon doubling up with laughter. Soon the more serious sessions began which were meant to enlighten the minds of the young girls and broaden their perspectives. The students were shown various video clips and movies linked to developing a more optimistic attitude towards life through simple changes in one's attitude. The workshop also tackled common emotional problems that adolescents face in the modern world and provided students with ways to deal with such challenges in a calm and composed manner. At the end of the two day session, the students felt energized and rejuvenated and were grateful to Sr. Stella for providing them with this opportunity.



SPECTRA

AT ST. GEORGE'S COLLEGE, MUSSOORIE



On 29th of October, some girls of Class X got the opportunity to enjoy SPECTRA- 2016 held at St. George's College. The school has been holding this event for the past two years to showcase the creativity of the students with the help of the Creative Lab set up in the school. An initiative of the very dynamic Principal, Bro. Tommy Varghese, S.G.C. is the first school in Northern India to have set up such a lab. The girls and escorting teachers were given a very warm welcome to the school after which the programme began with some events to mark the festival of Diwali. The self scripted, edited and directed short film 'Break Off' as well as the astounding Kathak dance performance by Arnav Bhanot, were a great hit with the girls. The auditorium was resplendent with the art, photography, fashion designs as well as gaming designs of the students which the girls got to see after the programme was over. This was followed by a Rock Concert and Food Festival organized by the school on the top flat. Waverlites are ever ready to rise to a challenge so Christina Acharya, Nandini Bisht and Mahika Malik took to the stage and entertained the Manorites with a few peppy numbers. The girls were very grateful to Sr. Stella as well as Bro. Tommy for giving them this wonderful opportunity.



Celebrating The Festival of Light Diwali

The festival of Diwali was celebrated with a Special Assembly on the 29th of November, organized by Classes VII A and B. The students, under the guidance of their Class Teachers- Mrs. Pamposh Panwar and Mrs. Suruchi Chauhan, put up a touching programme that brought out the significance of this wonderful festival. The girls conducted a prayer service and performed a dance on the classic hindi song, 'Jyoti Kalash Chalke'. The striking feature of the programme was the Skit which brought out the environmental hazards of bursting fire crackers. Besides increasing air pollution at alarming rate, the rockets

and bombs that children burst, frequently injures birds and sometimes even leads to forest fires.

On Diwali itself, the borders dressed up in traditional attire and enjoyed a day of freedom and dancing. In the evening, the students of Class X created the most beautiful rangoli and embellished it with diyas. The girls got together on the big hard court and performed Laxmi Pooja and prayed for the well being of their families and the school. Being environmentally conscious, even the smallest of girls did not demand and crackers and celebrated their Diwali in an eco-friendly manner.





November
2016

- Career Counseling
- The Visit of Mother General And The General Councilor
- Value Week - Special Assemblies
- Final Assemblies - Class XII and X
- Children's Day
- Farewell to class XII 2017
- Principal's Day A 'Stellar Celebration'
- Summative Assessment Examinations 2016
- Finale of the Year - The Annual Day



Career Counseling

In order to assist the students of the senior classes to overcome their mental chaos regarding career choices as well as to make them aware of the opportunities available for students from different streams, two career counseling sessions were organized for Classes IX to XII. On 24th of October, Mr. Bhupendra and his team from the Aakash Institute visited the school to enlighten students about opportunities available at their institute. Mr.

Bhupendra succeeded in grabbing the attention of the students with his informative lecture interspersed with humorous anecdotes. On the 3rd of November, a group of I.A.S trainees came to the school and interacted with the students interested in different fields on a one on one basis. The enthusiasm of the young trainees struck a cord with the girls and they came away from the session more informed and focused.

IAS Probationers





A PROUD PRIVILEGE

The Visit of Mother General And The General Councilor

Waverley had the proud privilege of being the host to Mother General Sr. Monica Joseph and the General Councilor Sr. Irene Rodrigues on the 5th, 6th and 7th of November when she was in India for an official visit to the Jesus and Mary Institutions in the Northern Province. On the 5th afternoon the entire school lined up on the big hard court and the slope to welcome her with a Royal Guard of honour. Sr. Monica and Sr. Irene were delighted to see some girls of Class XII dressed in the traditional

costume of the 'pahadis' for their traditional welcome to the Queen of the Hills, Mussoorie. The next day the esteemed guests were greeted by a special programme in honour of them which began with a prayer service for Mother General and the General Councilor. At the end of the programme, Sr. Monica was invited to speak to the children and caused quite a stir when she decided not to take to the stage but walked among the girls, interacting with them in the most genuine and

DAY ONE





informal manner. The students were delighted with Sr. Monica's charisma. After this the Sisters and Staff proceeded to the T.V. Room where the Staff got a chance to speak to Mother General on a more personal level. Sr. Monica thanked the teachers for

all that they were doing to make Waverley an institution that depicted the true values of Saint Claudine Thevenet. She also reminded them that from October 2017, bi-Centenary celebration of the establishment of the Religious of Jesus and Mary in





India would be celebrated so all schools would have to be prepared for it. She also presented the teachers with a jubilee souvenir explaining that they were the hands of Saint Claudine that held the future generations and would continue to

fulfill the dream of Mother Foundress. Later Sr. Monica spoke to the helpers of the school too. It was truly a memorable experience.

DAY TWO





VALUE WEEK

Special Assemblies

The first two weeks of November were dedicated to special assemblies organized by the various classes on the basis of some value. The classes very beautifully depicted the values of Compassion, Patriotism, Self Control etc through skits, dances, prayer services and presentations. Each assembly was prepared with impeccable detail and creativity. The students appreciated the assemblies a lot and learnt a lot from them.

Class I - Happy Families



Class II - Good Manners



Class III - Cleanliness



Class IV - Compassion



Class V - Honesty



Class VI - Unity



Class VII - Justice



Class VIII- Self Control



Class IX - Patriotism



Class X -Communal Harmony





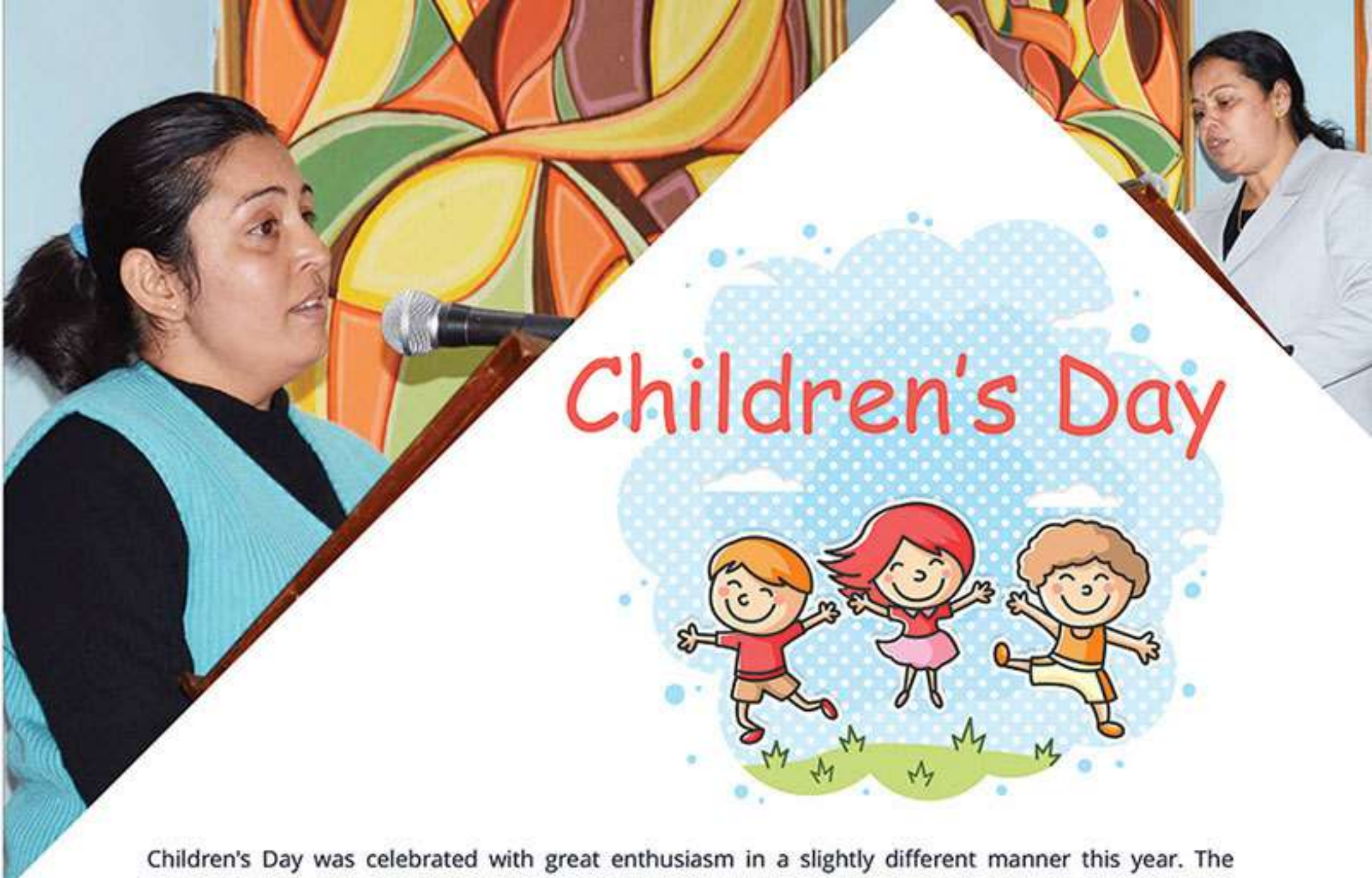
FINAL ASSEMBLIES - CLASSES XII AND X

Class XII bid adieu to the school with their final assembly on the 10th of November with a programme themed with the love and camaraderie that the girls shared over their years in Waverley. They performed a hilarious skit highlighting the importance of friendship during exams and tests! The girls also showed a presentation filled with nostalgic moments. The assembly ended with a few speeches by the chosen representatives.

Classes X A and B conducted their final official assembly on the 15th of November. The girls

prepared a beautiful and meaningful prayer service asking God to shower his graces on the institution as well as its teachers and helpers. Then they showed a presentation in which they expressed their gratitude to all the teachers who had guided them to where they were and celebrated the bonds of friendship that they had created all through their years in Waverley. The assembly wound up with a medley of songs on the poignant theme of goodbyes.





Children's Day



Children's Day was celebrated with great enthusiasm in a slightly different manner this year. The programme began with a special prayer service and hymns conducted by Sr. Stella and the teachers. This was followed by an exuberant dance by some female staff, after which Mrs. Aarti and Mrs. Pooja sang melodious songs. The applause and cheers from the students were deafening.

Next the students and teachers gathered on the big hard court for some entertaining games. Then the students got to do what they love best- DANCE. The programme ended on a delightful note with a delicious treat for all the students.





ADIEU WINXIDERZ Farewell

Class XII
2016-17



The Winxiderz, Class 12 (2016-17) were bid Adieu by Class XI on the 10th of November. Forever the innovators, Class XI had arranged a 'Chaat' Stall for the teachers and students outside the hall before the festivities began. The combination of the piping hot aloo tikkis and spicy pani puris in the crisp winter air left everyone's tastebuds tingling. The guests of honour, Class XII, dressed in their best Indian formals, were welcomed with a prayer service and the lighting of candles after which the outgoing batch took the Waverlite pledge under the canopy of twinkling lights that decorated the hall. The emcee's for the evening were Sanya Narbar and Karuna Chhimed who kept the audience on their toes with their humorous interactions throughout the show. Class XII was treated to some 'dazzling' dance performances on songs from Hollywood, Bollywood and even k-pop. The surprise of the evening came in the form of the skit which was based on the bitter-sweet interactions between the girls of the two classes and was received with much applause and laughter. Another feather in the cap of the organizers was the Question round that

accompanied the souvenir distribution. The candid answers of the girls led to some major revelations which had everyone in splits. Next the hosts organized some games for Class XII which tested their dancing skills and catwalk grace. The programme ended on a poignant note with sentimental speeches by Khushi Anand and Anoushka Sawhney. Sr. Stella and the Class Teacher of Class XII, Mrs. Manju, wished the outgoing Waverlites all the best for their future endeavours and offered them some pearls of wisdom. Mrs. Uma, the Class Teacher of Class XI, made an impromptu speech commending the efforts of her class in conducting the spectacular programme. The guests then moved to the dining hall for the cutting of the cake and a lavish dinner. Amidst the sea of animated faces excitedly chattering about the events of the evening, here and there could be seen some teary eyed girls who had understood the stark reality that the painful separation from their beloved school and friends, was imminent.





A 'Stellar'

Celebration

PRINCIPAL'S DAY



On the 17th of November, the school got together to celebrate Principal's Day. The students and teachers got a chance to show their love and appreciation for Sr. Stella who truly is a 'Stellar' Principal and a fantastic human being. As the day coincided with the value based assembly of Class VII, the same class was given the responsibility of arranging the festivities of the day. The programme began with a prayer service in which the students offered intentions for the health and well-being of

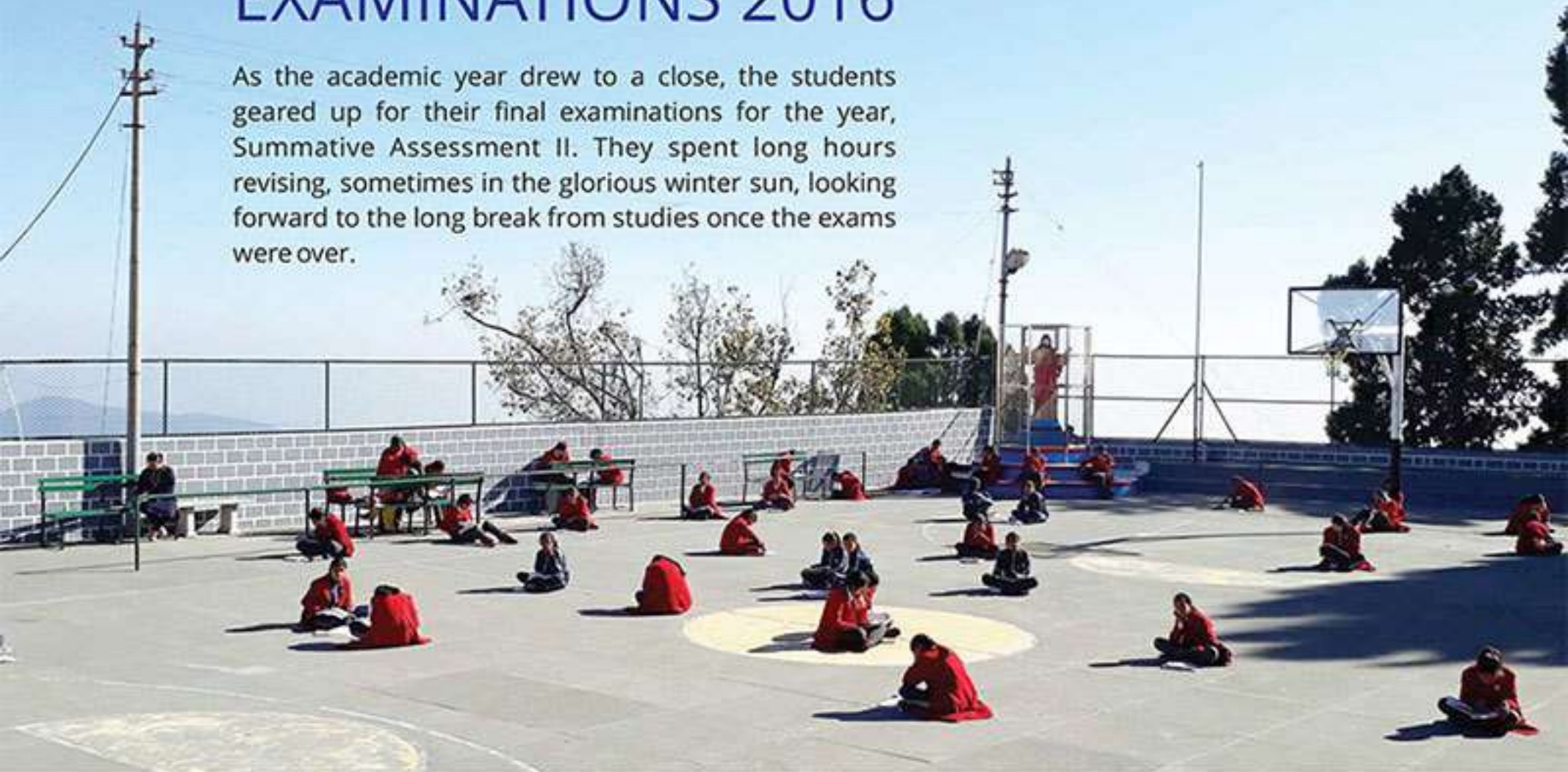
Sr. Stella. Then there was a play enacted beautifully on the theme of Justice. The students of Class III put up a classical dance. The programme ended with the cutting of a humungous seven-tier cake that had been arranged by the teachers for this special day. Sr. Stella spoke a few words, completely overwhelmed by the love of the gathering. Later the Staff gathered in the T.V. room for a special tea party in celebration of the grand occasion.





Summative Assessment EXAMINATIONS 2016

As the academic year drew to a close, the students geared up for their final examinations for the year, Summative Assessment II. They spent long hours revising, sometimes in the glorious winter sun, looking forward to the long break from studies once the exams were over.





Finale of The Year **THE ANNUAL DAY**

As all good things come to an end, so too, the academic year 2016 drew to a close on the 30th of November, with the hosting of the Annual Day. The Chief Guest for the day was Mr. Alok Mishra, father of Pauravi Mishra of Class VI, from the Lal Bahadur Shastri National Academy of Administration, Mussoorie. The Annual prize distribution to reward the students for their academic performance as well as good behaviour and human values was held after a classical welcome dance followed the Annual Report, which summed up the year's activities, was

introduced by the Principal, Sr. Stella. A Christmas Play – the Innkeeper and his Wife, accompanied by exuberant carol singing helped revive the spirit of Christmas. The arrival of Santa and his elves gave the message that Christmas was around the corner. The Chief Guest then took to the stage and spoke a few words of encouragement and inspiration to the audience after which the programme came to an end and the students left for their long winter break.





Class Prize winners



Prize Distribution for Class IX

As the students of Class IX would be busy with their last Summative Assessment II exam on the 30th, the prize distribution for them was held on the 28th of November at the morning assembly. Sr. Stella gave away the prizes to the awardees and congratulated them for their performance during the year.





Felicitation of Toppers

CBSE X and XII (2015-16)



Aadya Bansal (X)



Aditi Gera (X)



Alfisha Sabri (X)



Anshi Agarwal (X)



Ashna Jain (X)
(Accepted by her father)



Avantika Dewangan (X)



Gavika Chhabra (X)



Ishani Singh (X)



Jyotishna Fuloria (X)
(Accepted by her father)



Kashish Khetrapal (X)



Sanya Narbar (X)



Tarushi Singhal (X)



Urvi Garg (X)



*Vaishali Tomar and
Aishwarya Dhirwani
XII*





December
2016

- Staff Christmas Party
- Helper's Christmas Party
- Staff Picnic



In the spirit of Christmas
Staff
Christmas
Party



The staff Christmas Party was organized by the School Management on the 3rd of December. The teachers gathered excitedly in the T.V. Room which was decked with the colours of Christmas, for the planned festivities. After lighting the symbolic lamp, a prayer service was conducted by Sr. Stella, to invoke the spirit of love, hope, joy and peace. This was followed by carol singing which really helped set the mood for the season. Next up were some fun-filled games organized by the most adorable Sr. Gertrude whose participation in the Whistle Game made it even more enjoyable. The tradition of Secret Santa helped to renew the bonds of love and camaraderie between the teachers both new and old. After a sumptuous Continental fare for lunch, the celebrations ended on a happy note with Sr. Anita and Sr. Stella distributing gifts to the staff.







HELPER'S CHRISTMAS PARTY

The season of Christmas is all about sharing. In the spirit of Christmas, a party with fun and food, was organized by the Sisters, for the helpers of the school, on the 7th of December to thank them for all that they do during the year for the smooth functioning of the school. A short prayer service was conducted by Sr. Rose and Sr. Punam at the Grotto after which the helpers gathered on the Big Hard Court with their families, all set for the occasion. Mr. Prashant conducted games for the Children, Ladies and Men separately which brought a lot of fun and laughter. The sisters played the role of the most gracious hostesses, providing the helpers with food and making sure that their plates were piled high. At the end of the celebrations, the helpers were given Christmas gifts which made their joy know no bounds.





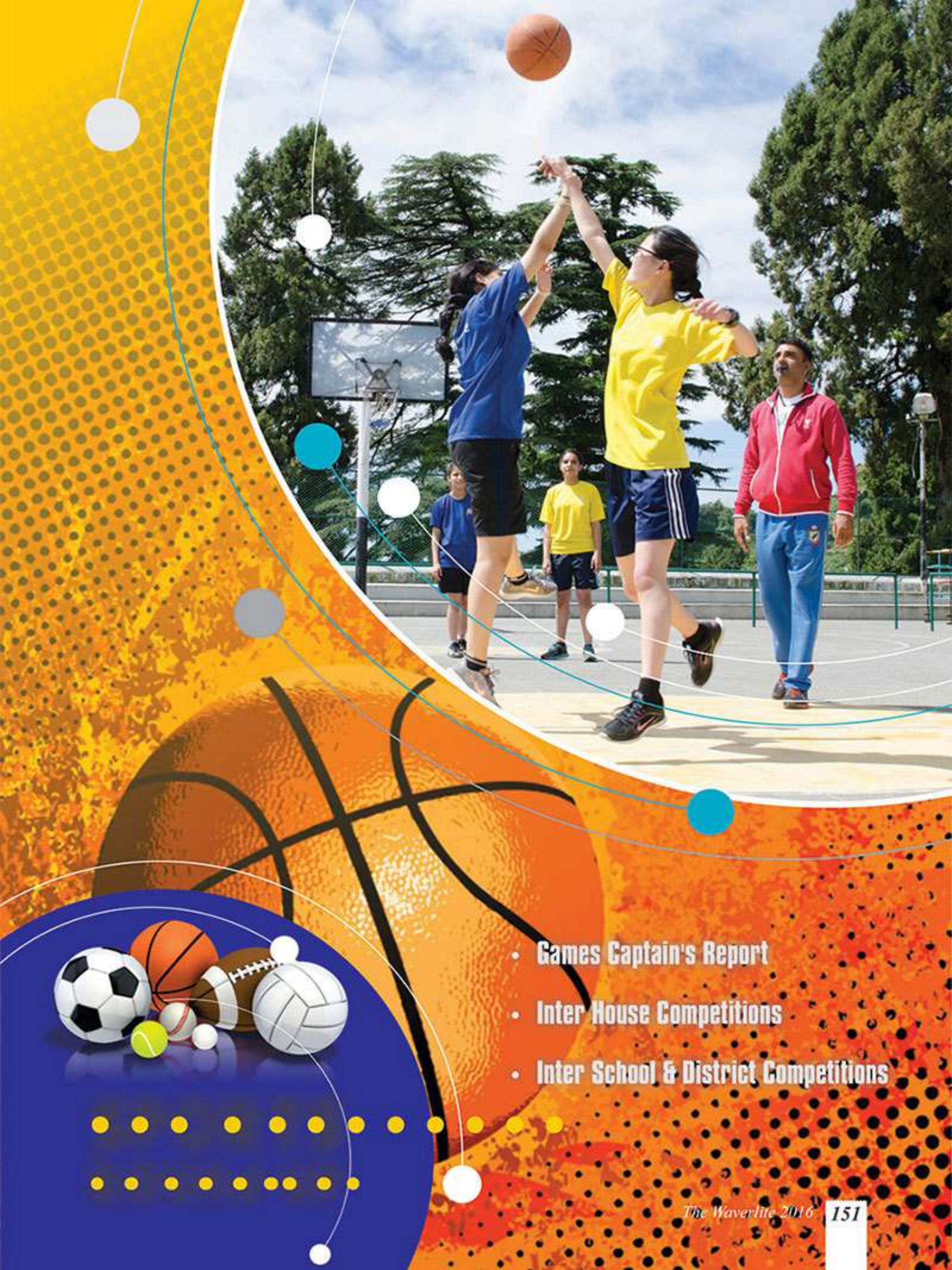
This year's staff picnic was organized to the Maldevta Farms in Dehradun. Tucked away in a remote part of Raipur, the Maldevta Farms are a perfect venue for outdoor revelry. On reaching, the teachers were mesmerized by the beauty of the place. After some snacks and a fun game of Tambola called by the hilarious Mr. Prashant, the teachers headed to the river nearby to splash about. They enjoyed getting each other drenched with the icy river water and equally enjoyed basking in the glorious sunshine to dry themselves. The more

adventurous ones tried their hand at the Burma Bridge and Valley Crossing Bridge. Having worked up a healthy appetite, the teachers were then treated to a lip-smacking lunch. Then they headed to a nearby canal to watch the sun setting over the horizon. After heading back to the resort, the teachers settled around to enjoy some songs in the lilting voices of Mrs. Pooja, Mr. Madhukar, Mr. Prashant and Mrs. Pamposh. Then it was time to say goodbye as the teachers then left for their homes to enjoy the long and well deserved winter break.









- Games Captain's Report
- Inter House Competitions
- Inter School & District Competitions



Games Captain- Denisa Nathan



Games Vice Captain - Saumya Pansari

"...in the true spirit of sportsmanship for the honor of our school, and glory of sports"

And with the loud beat of the drum, our journey started.

With the white badge put on our shoulders, the weight of the honour and responsibility could be felt from the month of March itself.

While the other girls were having a gala time, the true athletes of the school - Priya Gupta, Tanya Gupta, Gauri Khanna, Pavit Mann, Pragya Jagwani, Prerna Raj, Amisha Singh and Sana Munjal began training in their respective sports, gearing up for the Inter-School events to be held during the year.

The first challenge that came our way was the Patrician Badminton Tournament held at St. George's College, in which ace shuttler Sana Munjal was awarded the Most Promising Player trophy. After that Waverlites were ready to face the Inter-School Badminton Tournament, which was held at Wynberg Allen, with more confidence, experience and zeal. Sana Munjal

and Amisha Singh stood 1st overall in the Inter division whereas Shubhkirti Singh and Pragya Jagwani stood 2nd in senior division. Time fled away and the month of September was upon us. The cross-country squad was all set to take part in the marathon which was held at Wynberg Allen. The marathon was of 5 kilometers in which the school team consisting of Priya, Tanya, Maria, Tarushi, Sofia, Ketika, Palak, Harbaksh, Gauri and Denisa stood 2nd overall.

Our girls were now ready for the next big thing. The Invitational Marathon held at Woodstock School on 17th September in which Tanya Gupta stood 3rd in junior division and Denisa Nathan stood 2nd in senior division. Our Alma Mater overall stood 1st in the junior division.

In the month of October, the whole school joined hands with Mr. Prashant and Miss Nimmi to make our Sports Day a grand ceremony. In

Waverley, it's not just the day that matters but the hardwork and sacrifice of the full month which culminates in the actual day. On this day our school decided to give away some special prizes to the girls which are as follows:

Sportsman Spirit - Shreya Chopra
Budding Sportswoman - Shubhi Rathore
Individual Championship - Saumya Pansari
Best Athletes - Tanya Gupta and Denisa Nathan

From 19th to 22nd October, the school participated in Inter School Athletic Meet held at Wynberg Allen School. The girls performance was par excellence and Gauri Khanna was awarded with the honour of Most Promising Athlete.

The final milestone of our journey was the 70th District Athletic Meet held at Rashtriya Indian Military College, Dehradun. Every Waverlite prayed and wished for the success of the team that went to represent their school. The athletes did make every heart proud as they won the

trophy for Group Championship in 'Under -20' events. Prerna Raj bagged the Individual Championship in 'Under-20' girls category.

And so we stand on the threshold of the end of our term as the Games Captains for the year 2016. We would not have had such a glorious run without the help of Sr. Stella who gave us a chance to take part in all interschool events. Of course it goes without saying that Mr. Prashant is the pillar on the shoulders of whom Waverley's athletic team rests. A word of thanks to Miss Nimmi too who has been instrumental in the success of our teams.

We would like to end with the words of famous basketball player Michael Jordan,

'Talent wins games, but teamwork and intelligence wins championships'



Sports Master - Mr. Prashant Sharma



Sports Mistress - Ms. Nimmi Thiru



Inter House Badminton Tournament

Over the last week of August and the first week of September the much awaited Inter House Badminton for all divisions was conducted. Each house comprised of 4 girls in every division. All the participants played a great game of Badminton and

competed with true sportsman spirit. The Star Players were Amisha Singh and Sana Munjal who can easily be touted as the next Saina Nehwal or P. V. Sindhu! The results were as follows:-

Division	Winners	Runner's Up
Sub Juniors	Encounter Hansika Shokeen, Mansi Tiwari and Vanessa	Endeavour Katrina Massi and Gauri Sharma
Juniors	Enterprise Tanya Gupta and Gauri Khanna	Endeavour Kaushiki Singh and Stanzin Dechen
Intermediate	Encounter Amisha Singh, Unnati Agrawal and Sanya Kajla	Enterprise Sana Munjal, Pragya Jagwani, Priya Gupta and Nanki Brar
Seniors	Endurance Shubhkirit Singh and Bhumika Rauthan	Endeavour Akshita Rawat, Swati Kandari and Khushi Anand

The Overall Badminton trophy was bagged by Encounter.





Inter House Basketball Tournament

The time had finally come when the house spirit in girls came alive once again; time for the inter house basketball Tournament. The tournament began towards the end of April and carried on till mid-May. All the houses under the guidance of their respective captains worked very hard to put up a great fight

during the tournament. Each house performed to the best of their ability. Despite the fact that every house played well, there was one house in each division that played exceptionally well and ended up being the winners. The results were as follows:-



Division	Winners	Runner's Up
Sub-Juniors	Encounter	Endeavour
Juniors	Enterprise	Endurance
Intermediate	Encounter	Endurance
Seniors	Endurance	Encounter

The Overall Basketball trophy was bagged by Encounter.





Inter House Table Tennis Championship

The avid Table Tennis players of the school got a chance to display their talent on the tables, on the 24th of October, when an Inter House Table Tennis Championship Tournament was held in the school hall. The participants of the various houses played sincere and focused games. It was Encounter that bagged the first place with their talented players like Tanya Bajaj, Navya Agarwal and Lagan Garg. Endeavour came in a close second with Meher Sehgal showing her prowess with the TT racquet.





Inter Class Skating Competition

On the 31st of October an Inter Class Skating Competition was organized for the Primary Section, under the aegis of Skating Instructor Mr. Singhara Singh with assistance from Mr. Prashant and Miss Nimmi. The students from Classes I to VI participated with great gusto displaying tremendous control and grace as they maneuvered the obstacle course set up in the school hard court. Overall it was Class VI that emerged as the winners on account of the skills displayed by Komal Godara, Hansika Shokeen, Ciya Sally, Aditi Jain and Katrina Massi. Palak Yadav of Class I and Kishveen Kaur of Class III also preformed well.



Badminton



6th Patrician Inter School Badminton Tournament

On the 30th and 31st of July, the school Badminton Team, participated in the 6th Patrician Badminton Tournament held at St. George's College, Mussoorie. There were 20 participating schools from in and around Uttarakhand. Amisha Singh and Sana Munjal of class X participated from Waverley and performed

incredibly well. After playing against national level players in the singles as well as doubles, the duo won the doubles title. Sana Munjal also bagged the title of the most Promising Player in the U-19 'girls' singles division.



Most Promising Player in the Under 16 Division - Sana Munjal





Inter School **Badminton** Tournament at Wynberg Allen

On the 16th of August, the Inter School Badminton Tournament was held at Wynberg Allen, Mussoorie. The brilliant Badminton Team from Waverley put up a marvellous performance, especially in the intermediate and senior divisions. The participating schools were - Mussoorie International School, Wynberg Allen, Woodstock School and Waverley. The results were as follows:-

- Winners.** - Intermediate Division
Participants - Amisha Singh, Sana Munjal and Unnati Agrawal
Runner's Up - Senior Division
Participants - Shubhkirti Singh and Pragya Jagwani.



InterSchool Badminton Tournament winners with Sr. Stella and Mr. Prashant Sharma





District Athletic Meet At Rashtriya Indian Military Academy, Dehradun

The athletic champions of Waverley, participated in the 70th District Athletic Meet held at Rashtriya Indian Military Academy, Dehradun on the 5th and 6th of November 2016. The event, which had 25 participating schools, was inaugurated by Lt. Gen. S.

K. Saini (YSM, VSM), Commandant at the Indian Military Academy. A team of 10 girls from Waverley participated in the event and did the school proud by winning a total of 19 medals. The team brought back the following laurels.

CATEGORY : UNDER 20 YEARS (GIRLS) GROUP CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS

PRERNA RAJ	FIRST IN DISCUS FIRST IN SHOT PUT	INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIP
TANYA GUPTA	FIRST IN 400M SECOND IN 800 M	RELAY TEAM FIRST
SAUMYA PANSARI	THIRD IN 100 M SECOND IN 200 M	RELAY TEAM FIRST
SHUBHKIRTI SINGH	FIRST IN HIGH JUMP	RELAY TEAM FIRST
DENISA NATHAN	FIRST IN 800 M	
GAURI KHANNA	THIRD IN 600 M	
PAVITT MANN		RELAY TEAM FIRST
SANYA KAJLA	THIRD IN HIGH JUMP	



The District Champions



OPEN CATEGORY	
PRERNARAJ	SECOND IN DISCUS
TANYAGUPTA	SECOND IN 400M
DENISANATHAN	THIRD IN 800 M
SHUBHKIRTI SINGH	SECOND IN HIGH JUMP
SAUMYAPANSARI	THIRD IN 200 M





Inter School Athletics at Wynberg Allen

"The difference between the impossible and the possible lies in determination."



*The Games Captain
receiving the Certificates
of Participation
from the Chief Guest*

Keeping this motto in their minds, the Waverley Athletic Team competed with their heart and soul at the Inter School Athletics Meet held at Wynberg Allen on the 19th and 22nd of October, to win great laurels for their Alma Mater. Despite the tough competition put up by the other participating schools especially the girls from Welham Girls School, Dehradun, the prize athletes of the school 'fought the good fight' and came back with an abundance of medals. The results were as follows:-



*Most Promising Athlete
Gauri Khanna*



Winners Intermediate Division



Amisha Singh
Javelin I, Shot Put II



Palak Nayol
Relay III



Pragya Jagwani
Discus III, Relay III



Prerna Raj
Shot Put I, Discus I



Priya Gupta
800m I, 1500m III



Sana Munjal
Javelin III



Sanya Kajla
High Jump II



Prerna Raj
Shot Put I, Discus I

Winners Senior Division



Anshika Vaish
Relay II



Bhumika Rauthan
Relay II



Denisa Nathan
800m I, 1500m II, Relay II



Shubhkirti Singh
Relay II

Winners Junior Division



Gauri Sharma
1500m III High Jump III



Pavitt Mann -100m II, 200m III,
High Jump II, Long Jump III, Relay II



Stanzin Dechen
Relay II



Tanya Gupta
400m II, 800m I, 1500m I, Relay II

Winners Sub-Junior Division



Azmi Khan, Bhumika Vaid
Relay II



Hansika Shokeen 200m III, 400m II,
800m III, High Jump I, Long Jump III, Relay II



Marathons

The long distance track team took part in the Annual Interschool Marathon organized at Whynberg Allen School on the 13th of September. The girls did fairly well with Denisa Nathan coming second.

On the 17th of September, the Annual Invitational Marathon organized by Woodstock School was held.

Waverley's track stars got a chance once again to challenge their limitations. Tanya Gupta came in third in the under 14 category while Denisa Nathan secured the second position in the under 16 category.

Woodstock Invitational Marathon





Inter-School Marathon - Wynberg Allen





Skating

Inter School Skating Competition



On 14th August our school participated in the skating competition held in Mussoorie. The organiser for this event was Mr. Singhara Singh the school's skating teacher at the Skating Rink, Mussoorie. There were 10 schools which took part in the skating events which included Wall Climbing and Skating Race. The participants and winners of our school were:-

	First	Second	Third
Wall Climbing	-	Prakriti Goyal Palak Nayol	Shubneek Kaur Gauri Khanna
Painting	-	Stanzin Deachen	Tanya Bajaj
Skating	Gauri Khanna Ramsha Prakriti Goyal Palak Nayol	Ananya Kishveen Kaur Hansika Shokeen	Stanzin Deachen Navya Agarwal Ciya Sally



Table Tennis



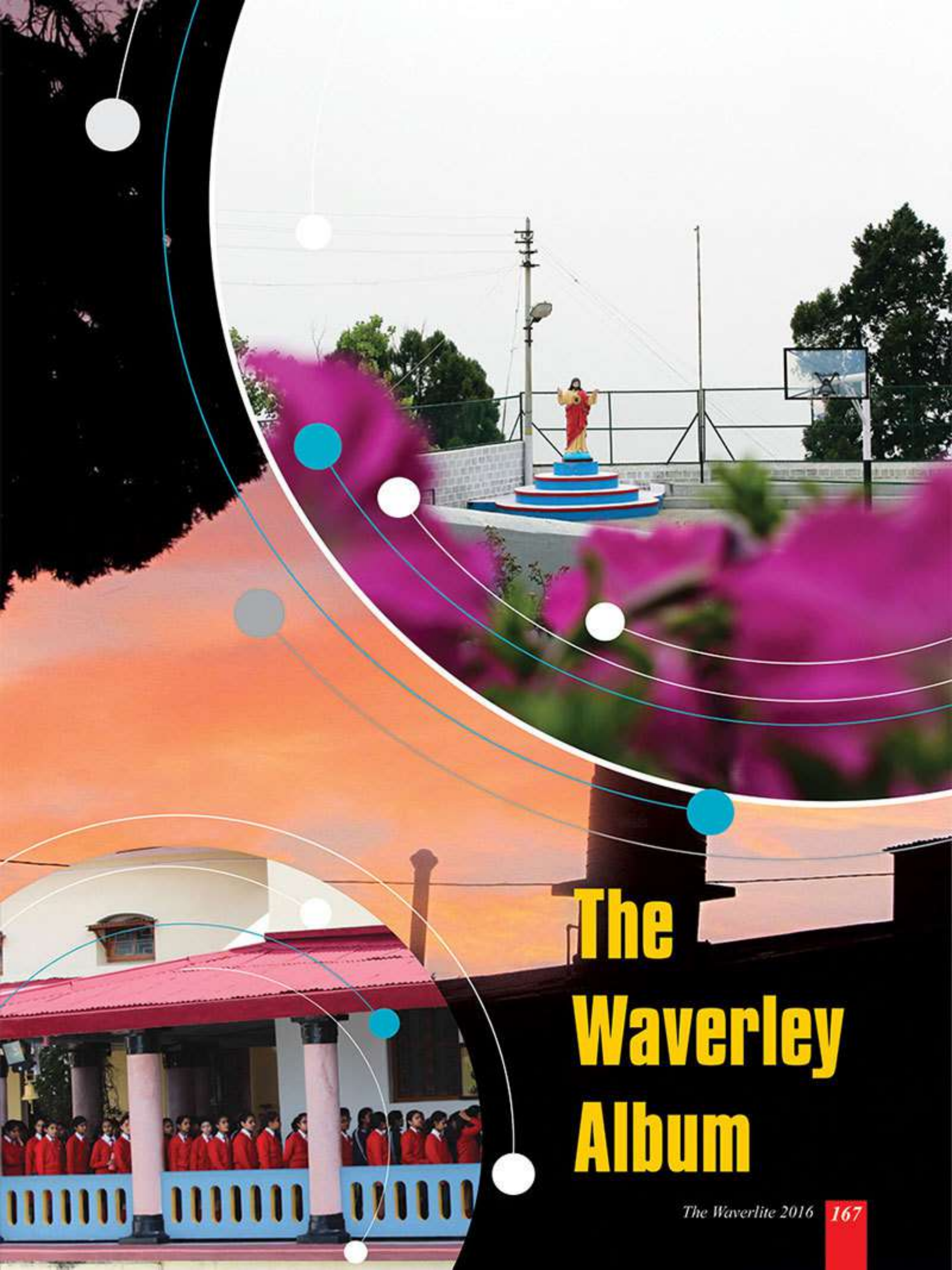
Inter School Table Tennis Tournament

Waverley took part in the Inter School Table Tennis Tournament held at Wynberg Allen School, Mussoorie, in the 16th of August. The girls took part in the Under-14 and Under-16 category. With great determination and high spirits the girls put up a great fight against the equally talented players from other schools. They showed true sportsmen spirit by

learning new techniques and styles from their opponents. The results were as follows:-

Wynberg Allen	- First
Oakgrove School	- Second
Waverley	- Third





The Waverley Album

The Waverlite 2016

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CLASS - I

Bottom to Top & Left to Right

- 1st Row :** Swasthi Singh Rohilla, Sneha Chand, Vamika Bangari, Miss Sheetal Thapa (Class Teacher), Miss Nimmi Thiru, Vaanya Khunduri, Swasti Thapliyal, Shubhangi Negi
- 2nd Row :** Asmi Sharma, Avantika Panwar, Harshita, Radhya Rawat, Tenzin Yangdon, Preksha Katesar, Anushka Tiwari, Siddhi Nautiyal, Siddhi Shankar
- 3rd Row :** Jasleen Kaur Jaiswal, Shriya Goel, Avantika Gurung, Arnika Gunsola, Gauri Chadha, Vaishnavi Rawat, Aaradhya Rawat, Palak Yadav, Ayushi Ghetwar, Pema Bhotia



CLASS - II

- 1st Row :** Arushi Rawat, Vanshika Kanojia, Akshara Jindal, Yashashwee Sharma, Shruti rana, Kanishka Kanojia, Selvi Panwar, Anaya Makkar
- 2nd Row :** Shreeja Pundora, Somya Kotal, Sheshta Mondol, Samridhi Rawat, Tishya Chawla, Jiya, Siddhi Garg, Swara Garg
- 3rd Row :** Mrs. Janet D'souza (Class Teacher) Shreya Chauhan, Kanak Chauhan, Maanyal Gupta, Lavanya Panwar, Unnati Rawat, Kanchan Bhandari, Jessica Jaiswal, Shreya Kharola, Vaibhavi joshi, Tisya, Sameeksha Jadwan, Mrs. Arti Bhatt
- 4th Row :** Shradha Panwar, Shivika Thapli, Aavya Panwar, Diya, Angel Bhandari, Vaishnavi Thapliyal, Shanaya Sachdev, Guneeeti Verma, Kriti Thapli, Astha Kharola, Lavanya Sonkar



CLASS - III

- 1st Row :** Ishika Malik, Pranchi Singh, Anshika, Pratishtha Gusain, Mansi, Mrs. Neha Chadha (Class Teacher), Mrs. Sabita Tripathy, Anisha Sapkota, Joanne I. Gomes, Vaishnavi Jha, Annie Singh, Gauri Vij
- 2nd Row :** Dishika Rawat, Ahana Jhaldiyal, Sidhi Goyal, Kishveen Kaur, Kaushki P. Singh, Maitreyi M. Nair, Laskit Dolma, Mannan Bishnoi, Sanvi Panwar, Bhumishree, Tripti Bhandari, Shivika Uniyal, Advika Chamoli, Suhana Bhandari
- 3rd Row :** Ramsha Choudhary, Akriti Chaulhan, Sonakshi Rana, Nysa Sirohi, Rabia Baksh, Apoorva Sonkar, Stuti K. Singh, Mysha Shetty, Shubneek K. Sekhon, Akshita Rawat, Suhana Agarwal, Anushka Lakhera, Nandini Panwar



CLASS - IV

- 1st Row :** Angel Saini, Sonya Dboundiyal, Aarohi Bhattacharya, Vidisha Dobhal, Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya, Mrs. Bhanu Godinho (Class Teacher), Aashima Grover, Nandini Mehar, Nandini Rana, Sanskriti Malik
- 2nd Row :** Naina Mahajan, Harshree Bisnoi, Shrushti Kudle, Kajal Goel, Riya Gupta, Vanishika Goyal, Sameera Bhatia, Mani Aggarwal, Tanvi Rawat, Avantika Rawat
- 3rd Row :** Shagun, Himanshi Fuloria, Himakshi Adhikari, Soma Rawat, Aishwarya Sinha, Nanda Yadav, Sakshi Sinha, Drishti Rao, Zehan Sethia, Khushi Gusain
- 4th Row :** Aanya Pal, Isha Sharma, Fatima Qureshi, Dia Dahiya, Pakhi Dhanai, Stanzin Outhdon, Ana Khanam



- 1st Row :** Mrs. Pooja Sirohi, Varuni Bhadani, Vaishnavi Rawat, Sneha Verma, Sanchita Kanojia, Khushi Aggarwal, Pragya Panwar, Ananya Goel, Manya Mahi, Naaz Kalra, Sagarika Agarwal, Gauri Rana, Khushboo Singh, Drishti Sachdeva, Prakriti Goel, Saumya Rawat, Mrs. Rakhi Rana (Class Teacher)
- 2nd Row :** Akriti Tandon, Yashika Deohar, Madhukshi Kashyap, Vidhika Dhawan, Monika Baloni, Parisha Koorich, Kavya Agarwal, Ngawang Yangdon, Samya Kalra, Pragya Goyal, Kritika Gusain, Avreen Kaur Aulakhi, Shreya Sajwan, Divisha Chand, Pavni Jain.
- 3rd Row :** Sania Rawat, Kaashvi, Akansha Khatri, Anamika Prasad, Alfisha Anjum, Gauri Sharma, Smriti Rawat, Suhani Kumari, Jiya Gupta, Rishika Patro, Chahat Pupneja, Akshara Rawat, Saniya Panwar, Angel Yunas



- 1st Row :** Vanshika Miyan, Unnati Arora, Navya Ahuja, Bhavya Agarwal, Gargi Parmar, Anisha Gusain, Anjali Ramaswami, Bhumika Vaid, Yashvi Shankar, Aahana Sharma, Ananya Sharma, Anshpreet Kaur
- 2nd Row :** Shivali Negi, Kanika Bhandari, Jiya Arora, Ajisha Rawat, Mrs. Nikhat Khan, Mrs. Sudha Kothari (Class Teacher) Saumya Badola, Ciya Sally, Sanya Aswani, Aditi Sharma
- 3rd Row :** Katrina Massi, Archi Kahrola, Megha Jain, Alisha Janice Fernandes, Lavanya Agarwal, Aditi Jain, Manya Rastogi, Mahak Bansal, Manya Jaisway, Lavisah Jessica Fernandes, Palak Goel, Komal Aishwarya, Aditi Mall, Vani Rounchella
- 4th Row :** Dhvani Hari, Bhavya Garg, Sneha Sariyal, Navika Goel, Vanessa Pearl Brown, Saloni Raturi, Shreya Kalra, Sukhmani Brar, Aadya Pathak, Harsimran Kaur Brar, Pearl Gomes, Devika Dhall, Janya Godara, Purna Chandra, Ishita Singh, Akanksha Panwar
- 5th Row :** Satakshi Rawat, Saloni Singh, Jiya Arora, Vanya Banta, Tanya Chandra, Komal Godara, Naina Singh, Keerat Nain, Honey, Hansika Shokeen, Mansi Tiwary, Pauravi Mishra, Azmi Khan, Trisha Choudhary



CLASS - VII (A)

Seated : Miss Garima Anand, Mrs. Suruchi Chauhan (Class Teacher)

1st Row : Andrika Prakash Gupta, Mudrika Bamrara, Aamna Bisht, Sujata Rawat, Sukshita Bhadoo, Manvi Singh, Vaidika Parmar, Ananya Sinha.

2nd Row : Arpita, Vidushi Khanduri, Arshiya Garg, Palak Choudhary, Jennifer John, Meyher Chawla, Vaani Badani, Riddhi Garg, Anoudhka Goel.

3rd Row : Seerat Bajwa, Astha Grace, Prabhnoor K. Saini, Riza Toko, Nida Fatima Khan, Nandini Rawat, Ushika Sharma

4th Row : Priyansha Bhairav, Aayishi Gupta, Sejal, Kshirin Godara, Isha Jaiswal, Shruti Gupta, Mannat Brar, Pavitt Mann



CLASS - VII (B)

Seated : Mr. Madhukar Gunsola, Mrs. Pamposh Panwar (Class Teacher)

1st Row : Garvita Dobhal, Khushi Rao, Saanvi Garg, Drishti Jain, Seherish, Priyanshi Manyura, Kishti Agarwal, Chetna Taparia, Arya Vashisht, Tarushi Singhal, Sanskriti Rawat.

2nd Row : Sanya Panwar, Riddhima Gupta, Ishita Bhandari, Simon Kalsi, Muskaan Kaur, Stanzin Deachen, Tenzin Choedon, Prakriti Jaiswal, Tanya Agarwal, Astha Thapli

3rd Row : Pragya Joshi, Iqroop Kaur Sidhu, Sneha, Diya Arya, Hazel Imam, Devanshi Sharma, Preksha Sangal, Khyati Sarawagi, Atishi Chaudhary.



CLASS - VIII (A)

- 1st Row :** Shubhu Rathore, Navya Agarwal, Tanya Bajaj, Kushi Mittal, Khushi Nautiyal, Perna Kewat, Diya Rawat, Siya Verma, Pragati Garg
2nd Row : Miss Candida Viegas (Class Teacher), Ciona Ann Jolly, Kriti Makkar, Mitanshi Jain, Harmeet Kaur, Manaswee Sharma, Kathyani Nayol, Muniba Khan, Khushi Dhoundiyal, Muskan Agarwal, Smriti Singh, Adhyatmika Dhalor, Tanisha Gusain, Ritika Panwar, Miss Urmila Negi
3rd Row : Tenzin Sherab, Debanshi Rajput, Anandini Gupta, Harshita Sinha, Ruhineet Kaur Ahuja, Anshika Rastogi, Raksha Rajlakshmi, Astha Gupta, Divya Beri, Prisha Mehrotra, Tanya Gupta, Anamika Kothari



CLASS - VIII (B)

- Seated :** Mrs. Shweta Verma (Class Teacher), Miss Mridula Bhatt
1st Row : Amavi Panwar, Ananya Saxena, Divyanshi Fuloria, Sanya Wadhwa, Keya Parmar, Nidita, Vrinda Grover, Aastha Syal, Michelle Meth Mai
2nd Row : Anaa Ayesha Khan, Nandini Deep, Japneet Kaur, Harshita Semwal, Muskan Ahuja, Aparna Kothari, Gauri Khanna, Dakshata Agarwal, Nyasha Jain, Jyotsna Arora
3rd Row : Gaurangi Agarwal, Charika Goyal, Himani Beniwal, Kaushiki Singh, Mauli Jain, Bushra Khalid, Tenzin Dhesel, Diksha Ranjan Prasad, Yavnika Rawat, Prachi, Mitali Anand.



CLASS - IX (A)

- 1st Row :** Vrinda Garg, Neestha Ruhce Bora, Sanya Kajla, Mr. Prashant Kumar, Mr. Ajay Raghuwanshi (Class Teacher), Stuti Jain, Kashish Jain, Pakhi Arora
2nd Row : Avni Chauhan, Sanskriti Malhotra, Khushi Goel, Bhavya Gupta, Jasmine Kaur, Tenzin Kenzom, Samiksha Bhangu, Aastha Mary Varghese, Diksha, Nidhi Sharma, Rishika Shah
3rd Row : Gauri Tandon, Jessica Smith, Ishita Priyam, Shruti Agarwal, Vanshita Chandwani, Siya Singh, Vidushi Agarwal, Subhagy Malik, Sofia Nathan, Tanishka Bhandari, Saakshi Thalwal
4th Row : Pragya Katesar, Shruti Madhukar Sharma, Gauri Agarwal, Sumidha Puri, Vinodini Pandey, Shreya Kashyap, Divyanshi Arora, Yaashvika Rawat, Paridhi Saklani, Dishu Arora, Jasleen Kaur Basi.



CLASS - IX (B)

- 1st Row :** Arushi Lekhwar, Annanya Jain, Ruchi Agrawal, Ms. Shalini Saxena, Mrs. Reena J. John (Class Teacher), Onshi Sikri, Sara, Riddhi Talwar
2nd Row : Kanika Malik, Minansa Bartwal, Kamalaksi Chawla, Taniya Gahalot, Priyanshi Goel, Sanya Kashyap, K. Thoinu Singha, Rishika Chaudhary, Sakshi Ahuja, Pragayashree Sharma, Khushi Panwar
3rd Row : Tanisha Arora, Lavce Anand, Hiba Masood, Sweksha Rajlakshmi, Gunjan Ahuja, Shristee Agarwal, Sakshi S. S. Iyer, Manya Singh, Khyati Hari, Shrutika Rawat, Muskaan Malhotra, Sarah Sethi
4th Row : Shagun Goel, Priya Gupta, Samridhi Arora, Tenzin Oser, Apoorva Aggarwal, Sanya Bajaj, Kavya Kalra, Sara Marwah, Harbaksh Kaur, Tanvi Taya, Rupal Malik



1st Row : Ms. Shalini Saxena, Mrs. Sabita Tripathy, Mrs. Nikhat Khan, Miss Mridula Bhatt, Mr. Jolly John, Sr. Stella (Principal), Mrs. Sarita Panjani (Class Teacher), Mrs. Shweta Verma, Miss Urmila Negi, Miss Candida Viegas, Mrs. Recna J. John

2nd Row : Mr. Prashant Kumar, Rupali, Annika Gupta, Shagun Mittal, Mehak Gupta, Saniya Bangwal, Riya Kansal, Bhavya Khullar, Iti Gupta, Avni Trikha, Ayushi Dangwal

3rd Row : Mr. Ajay Raghuwanshi, Sharon John, Spalzes Angmo, Palak Nayol, Saumya Pansari, Mansi Taparia, Christina Acharya, Khushbu, Hamda Arfeen, Ananya Bansal, Sanjali Mehta, Meher Sehgal, Purvi Rastogi, Ummati Agrawal

4th Row : Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya, Mahika Malik, Anushka Bahuguna, Pragya Jagwani, Amisha Singh, Sakshi Jain, Gursakshi Kaur, Prema Raj, Nanki Brar, Raiza Gill, Tusharika Ahlawat, Lagan Garg, Aanehal Jaiswal, Swarnjal Kothari



CLASS - X (B)

- 1st Row :** Miss Candida Viegas, Miss Urmila Negi, Mrs. Shweta Verma, Mrs. Reena J. John, Mrs. Sarita Panjani, Sr. Stella (Principal), Mr. Jolly John (Class Teacher), Mrs. Nikhat Khan, Miss Mridula Bhan, Mrs. Sabita Tripathy, Ms. Shalini Saxena
- 2nd Row :** Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya, Ayushree Khetry, Vidhi Kalra, Shikha Singh, Yashita Jain, Kangan Kaur, Nishita Kush, Hritika Agarwal, Vaidehi Rawat, Jaskiran Kaur Basi, Riya Chhikara, Maria Goretti Pawar, Vanshika Tiwari, Konica Kumari
- 3rd Row :** Mr. Ajay Raghuvarshi, Aakriti Gauniyal, Harshita Kumari Kedia, Astha Goyal, Garima Sonani, Ibadat Gill, Bharti, Vidhatri Deoli, Shorya Agarwal, Rakshita Krishali, Shreya Mall, Krishna Mittal
- 4th Row :** Mr. Prashant Kumar, Nandini Bisht, Marilyn Joseph, Nandini Swarup, Shristy Sonker, Nirvani Rana, Alina Kulsum, Sana Munjal, Saumya Aswal, Yashashwini Santuka, Samiha Abuja, Prabhkiran Nagi, Khushi Agarwal



CLASS - XI

Seated : Mr. Mumtaz Ahmed, Mrs. Uma Bisht (Class Teacher)

1st Row : Ketika Anand, Mahi Dhandriyal, Sidra Qureshi, Ridhima Sajwan, Mehak Khatter, Alfiah Sabri, Himanshi Kaintura, Sanjeevani, Vishika Rawat, Sushmita Sinewal, Rashika, Sameeksha Rawat, Bhumiika Rauthan

2nd Row : Sakshi Uniyal, Amritika Syal, Shivani Rawat, Tarushi Singhal, Shruti Singh, Ekagrata Raturi, Jennifer Aegidius, Jessica Gabriel, Anjali Kumari, Jahanvi Agarwal, Shailja Rawat, Nausheen Parveen, Anuva Jhaldiyal, Aanchal Kandari

3rd Row : Tania Kanojia, Karuna Chhimed, Saryu Goyal, Isha Simran Rawat, Anshika Vaish, Ananya Rastogi, Vijeyta Tomar, Shubhkirti Singh, Anushka Aggarwal, Tamanna Sandhu, Nandini Jain, Akanksha Kaintura, Sanya Narbar, Nilisha



CLASS - XII

1st Row : Mr. Prashant Kumar, Mr. Ajay Raghuwanshi, Mr. Nitin Kumar, Mr. P. K. Jha, Mr. Mumtaz Ahmed, Sr. Stella (Principal), Mrs. Manju Singh (Class Teacher), Mrs. Uma Bisht, Miss Mridula Bhatt, Miss Urmila Negi, Ms. Shalini Saxena

2nd Row : Rishita Negi, Jasleen Gill, Sarika Rawat, Rashmi Solanki, Anshika Rawat, Ankita Panwar, Nainika Bhandari, Chandan Gupta, Shreya Chopra, Jeena Johnson

3rd Row : Isha Tiwari, Akshita Rawat, Radhika Singh, Alie Vashishtha, Cecelia M. D'souza, Khushi Anand, Swati Kandari, Preeti Kaintura, Gurpreet Kaur

4th Row : Ishanki Goel, Denisa Nathan, Rupali Bhandari, Arjav Rajvi, Bhavika Vig, Devika Singh, Anoushka Sawhney, Akshara Gupta



TEACHING STAFF

- 1st Row : Mrs. Manju Singh, Mrs. Sudha Kothari, Mrs. Nikhat Khan, Sr. Stella (Principal), Sr. Anita (Superior), Mrs. Pamposh Panwar, Miss Mridula Bhatt, Mrs. Reena J. John
 2nd Row : Mrs. Sarita Panjani, Mrs. Janet D'silva, Mrs. Pooja Sirohi, Mrs. Shweta Verma, Mrs. Arti Bhatt, Miss Garima Anand, Mrs. Rakhi Rana, Ms. Shalini Saxena, Mrs. Sabita Tripathy
 3rd Row : Miss Sheetal Thapa, Mrs. Uma Bisht, Mrs. Bhanu Godhino, Miss Nimmi Thiru, Mrs. Suruchi Chauhan, Mrs. Neha Chadha, Miss Candida Viegas, Miss Urmila Negi
 4th Row : Mr. Jolly John, Mr. P.K. Jha, Mr. Muntaz Ahmed, Mr. Nitin Kumar, Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya, Mr. Ajay Raghuwanshi, Mr. Prashant Sharma, Mr. Madhukar Gunsola



THE WAVERLEY COMMUNITY

1st Row : Sr. Fatima Albert, Sr. Agatha, Sr. Anita Matthew (Superior), Sr. Gertrude, Sr. Stella (Principal), Sr. Rose John
2nd Row : Sr. Poonam, Sr. Scholastica, Sr. Lucy Pinto



OFFICE STAFF

Left to Right : Mr. Birendra Rawat, Sr. Anita (Superior), Sr. Stella (Principal), Mrs. Aradhana Gurung, Mr. Rajendra Prasad



The Boarding Staff

Left to Right : Miss Maya, Miss Roshini Daya, Miss Elisha, Miss Bhavana, Mrs. Anita Roy, Sr. Anita (Superior), Sr. Stella (Principal), Miss Jasmine, Mrs. Sally, Miss Aurora, Mrs. Lalita, Miss Dorothy



The Helpers with Sr. Anita and Sr. Stella



Skating Team
with Mr. Sanghara Singh (Skating Instructor) and Miss Nimmi Thiru



Table Tennis Team
with Mr. Narendar (Coach)

Sports Teams

with Sports Master Mr. Prashant Sharma and Sports Mistress Miss Nimmi Thiru.



Sub Junior And Junior Basketball Team



Inters And Seniors Basketball Team

Sports Teams

with Sports Master Mr. Prashant Sharma and Sports Mistress Miss Nimmi Thiru.



Inter and
Senior Badminton Team



Sub Junior and
Junior Badminton Team



Inter-school
Badminton Team



Cross Country
Marathon Team

Dance Troupe with Mrs. Sabita Tripathy





The School Choir
with Mr. Ritesh Bhattacharya



Indo-Western Music Band
with Mr. H. Massey



2016 has been a remarkable year. Here at Waverley, we have been working together, growing together. Our endeavors, passion to succeed and our toil, are a never-ending love affair. The year has come to an end too fast; it flew away like a fairy in a hurry. Only its sparkle, the pixie dust, and memories remain. I consider it an honor that the duty of writing down and revisiting these memories, rests on me. It all started in March, when the new school year began. On 19th March, 2016 we were chosen the captains of the school. This was the occasion when I unexpectedly became the Head Girl of this prestigious institution. This badge which proudly rests on my blazer comes from the combined support of all the students, my friends, teachers, and sisters. I may have failed many, may not have been good enough all the time, but genuine effort keeps everything alive and booming in Waverley.

As Head girl for the year 2016, I know that I have had the privilege to carry a heavy but undoubtedly honourable burden or responsibilities and expectations. When asked at the nominations, in what way would I use my badge to make Waverley a better place, I had said

Head Girl's

Report

that I believed in working with my peers and using positive motivation not in getting things done by domination and exercise of power. I hope that my tenure as Head Girl brought out the strength of my convictions and the passion of my ideals.

On a more personal note, this year has been one of immense growth and success. Having been chosen as the Best Actress in the Hindi Dramatics Competition from my House as well as cinching the Best Speaker prize at the Inter House English Declamation Competition, have been a feather in my cap. I am grateful for the opportunities that I got to showcase my talents and be appreciated for them.

At the end of this message, I want to thank all the people who have been with me throughout the year, like sunshine on my golden memories. I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Principal Sr. Stella, all my teachers and my peers for having reposed their trust in me by choosing me as the Head Girl. I hope that I have lived up to the honour of my position and fulfilled the responsibilities as expected.

Finally, I would like to say that the task of leadership is not always a bed of roses but then again to get to the roses you must have the fortitude to endure the thorns.

Goodbye my beloved Alma Mater, may Waverley continue to be known as one of the premier institutions for girls in India and may 'her girls always keep her banner flying high.'

Radhika Singh



Being pinned with the badge of Catholic Leader for the year 2016 gave me many opportunities. This in itself was my greatest achievement at Waverley. I learnt the different responsibilities that a leader must take on. I used to always look up to my Captains and followed what they said. But trust me, it was much easier to follow their instructions rather than being the one to give them. Besides the responsibilities that all Captains in the school have, I had the additional

Catholic Leader's

Report

responsibility of ensuring that all Catholic girls came for Mass, Rosary and Prayers. During Feasts and Official visits my duties included helping Sr. Rose arrange the Chapel and ensuring that all girls came for choir practices with Sr. Stella. It was sometimes a tough job but I think I gave my best in all my responsibilities and did whatever was expected of me.

The Catholic girls performed their best in the Annual Catechism examination-2015, and received an excellent result in the examination. This result was all because of the dedication and meticulous preparation given to us by our Catechism teacher, Sr. Rose. In all the three sections, the students of Waverley stood first in the Mussoorie region. Astha Mary Varghese secured the third position in section 4 at the Diocesan level with 96% and I, secured the third position with 98% in section 5. One of the highlights of the years was the visit from the Bishop of the Meerut Diocese- Rev. Bishop Francis Kalist and from the director of the catechism examination Rev.





John Milton both of whom interacted with the Catholic students during their visit and congratulated all the toppers for their excellent performance. The other highlight of the year was the visit of Mother General Sr. Monica Joseph and the General Councilor, Sr. Irene Rodrigues. All the Catholic girls were given the opportunity to talk to her. This was one moment that I will remember forever as I got the chance to speak to Sr. Monica face to face. Sr. spoke to us about being role

models and upholding the values that Saint Claudine propagated.

I would like to round up with a thought:

"Leadership is not about being nice. It's about being right and being strong."

Sharon John



Encounter

*The color of victory
Green !!*



*House Master : Mr. Jolly John
House Mistress : Mrs. Nikant Khan*



*House Captain
Chandan Gupta*



*ViceCaptain
Raiza Gill*

Well yes, my housemates did put in their best efforts to prove its real meaning.

The enthusiasm, the hard work, the house spirit, the rush in their veins- all this resulted in a satisfactory year for our house.

From the very beginning, the girls were ready with their basketballs with full enthusiasm. All the divisions worked very hard and their determination resulted in getting laurels for the house thanks especially to the prowess of Arjav Rajvi on the basketball court. Overall, Encounter stood 1st and kept the Green House banner flying high.

The craze for basketball had just got over when the girls were ready to show their acting skills. It was time for the "Inter House Dramatics-2016" and we presented 'Ulat- Pher' which was much appreciated. Moving further, the next challenge for our house was the 'Dance Competition' which was held in the month of August. The grand success of the event was mainly with the help of Radhika Singh and Subhagya Malik and our mentor Miss Janet.

Badminton was another event where the green's flag soared in the sky. The victory would not have come to life without the special efforts of Unnati Agrawal, Amisha Singh and the merry sub-juniors.

Once a wise man said-

"A good orator is a better winner than a ruler."

Though Hilary Clinton did not win in real life but our Hilary, Radhika Singh of class XII bagged the Best Speaker's title and made every heart under those green

T-shirts proud. Declamation was another challenge which our girls faced with full enthusiasm.

Medals, Trophies, Runs, High Jumps, morning practices, house spirit and enthusiasm soars when its October and time for SPORTS DAY - We are very proud to state that all the girls were always up and ready for the early morning practices and the evening march past practices. Well on the final day our girls brought many laurels to our house especially in the sub-junior division.

And that is how the pages of the green book reached its epilogue. We can proudly say that girls encountered their weaknesses and fears and showcased their real strengths.

A special thanks to-

Miss Mridula, Miss Garima, Miss Sheetal, Miss Janet, Miss Bhanu and Miss Uma for their support.

Now when it comes to our housemaster and housemistress, we think we are really lucky to have them. Mr. Jolly has been a great help throughout our journey. Thank you Sir for your support.

A very warm thank you to our housemistress Mrs. Nikhat Khan who is the foundation of this prestigious house. This journey without her would have not been possible.

Encounter worked well on the popular saying-

"If you have any idea try it out, and crucially if your last idea failed, try another one."



*House Mistress : Mrs. Pamposh Panwar
House Master : Mr. Mumtaz Ahmad*



*House Captain
Anushka Sawhney*



*ViceCaptain
Mansi Taparia*

HOUSE REPORT

The year 2016 was full of the nail biting experiences for Endeavour. It all started from when I got fortunately selected as a badge holder and took the oath of keeping the Red House banner flying high. In the beginning, it all looked very simple but then it was like a roller coaster ride altogether. I still remember, the summer had just begun and Reds were all around the Hard-Court dribbling their basketballs. I did not know anything about the results; our main motive was to prove the real meaning of 'Endeavour'.

"The world's a stage, and the people are merely players".

DRAMATICS- The time when all the girls joined hands and put on their red t-shirts to showcase their acting skills in 'PANNA DHAI'. The selection itself was a big task since it took one week for the teachers to choose the best play. It was in the month of May when finally the day had come but luck never favored us and we ended up being the runners up.

The air filled with Drama had just blown up when the fever for badminton set in. Our girls were ready to face opponent teams to get laurels for our house. Our headwork paid off when we stood second overall.

DANCE!! What is the first thing that comes to everyone's mind after hearing this word? Mainly jiggling to the beats of Bollywood Music, but in the Inter-House dance competition we decided to opt a different path and chose a theme which related living beings to the almighty. Girls put a lot of efforts in perfecting their dance moves.

And then came the month of September when four girls of our house were ready to face the huge crowd and to impress them with their speaking skills. It was the time for Inter-House Declamation. Girls delivered the speeches of

some phenomenal beings that came from different walks of life. Onshi Sikri performed very well.

There is one important thing about Waverley that all other activities are pushed to the backstage when Sports Day arrives. The whole house; be it a kid of class 5 or a big girl of class 12, everybody put their sports shoes on and worked hard. The sub-juniors were the winners of the year. Gauri Sharma's performance was commendable. The best thing that happened to us was on the final day. There were tears of joy in every eye, ecstasy in every soul, excitement in everyone's veins when we won the March Past Trophy.

That's how the best journey of our lives came to an end but it wouldn't have been possible without my seven pillars of support ; Swati Kandari, Khushi Anand, Jeena Johnson, Tenzin Kenzom, Aakriti Gauniyal, Palak Nayol and Kaushiki Singh. Heartfelt thanks to Miss Pamposh, Miss Aarti, Miss Pooja, Miss Manju, Miss Shalini and Mr. Ritesh for their support.

ENDEAVOUR – just a house for many but a family for us. The tears shed were wiped by many, the red umbrella which we had held high took on different ideologies. We have tried our level best to be their guardians when they missed home, a support when they felt discouraged, a mentor to guide them and above all a 'Friend'; that they always wanted in their captain.

I would like to conclude by saying that Endeavour proved its real meaning. It converted its weaknesses into its strength and brought the best in everything.

Because the color of our blood describes our heart's desire.

Endurance

"FEAR HAS TWO MEANINGS:
FORGET EVERYTHING AND RUN
AND FACE EVERYTHING AND RISE."



*House Master : Mr. Nitin Kumar
House Mistress : Mrs. Sarita Panjani*



*House Captain
Shreya Chopra*



*ViceCaptain
Prerna Raj*

As we bid adieu to the year 2016, which was full of challenges and opportunities, we are nostalgic as it was a year full of hardwork and memories. We, being the bearers of the honour of our house, emulated house spirit in every field and extricated the best out of everyone. This year was the last and the most endearing year of our life in Waverley. We are honoured to be a part of this enthusiastic and spirited family. We would proudly like to encapsulate the hardships and victories of this prestigious house over the course of the past year.

The journey began with the immense diligence and efforts put in by the girls for the Interhouse Basketball Tournament, where the Senior Division bagged the first position whereas the Intermediate's fought well for the second position. Overall Endurance finished second. The next stop was the Interhouse Hindi Dramatics where everyone completely felt and understood the character they chose. The satire which we performed was "YAHA BANDEY SASTE MILTE HAI". It was an amazing experience as we came to know the true meaning of working as a team. A special thanks to Mrs. Sarita without whom this play wouldn't have been a success.

The next event was the Interhouse Badminton Tournament which was held in August where the players strived hard to give us victory in the Senior Division and a second position over all. This deeply discouraged the house members. They began to develop a pessimistic attitude however this mindset was changed after we came first in the Interhouse Dance Competition for the Senior Division. This event was a turning point for the house as it motivated the house to be positive and continue their hardwork, as Rome wasn't built in a day.

Next it was time to pay homage to the great Shakespeare the Interhouse English Declamation Competition where we chose the most powerful speeches from Shakespeare's plays for the event. Marcus Brutus' and Mark Anthony's speech from Julius Caesar were chosen for the intermediate division

whereas the senior division chose Lady Macbeth's and Macbeth's speech from Macbeth. It was a tough competition but we emerged victorious in the inters division, bagging the first prize. We would like to thank Miss Candy as this would have been impossible without her. As you know English without Miss Candy is like peanut butter without jelly!

Then came the month of October where all the athletes spent countless days on the field practicing extremely hard for the Annual Sports Meet, making sure not to leave any stone unturned with rigorous practices and planned strategies. It was a time that we will never forget as we had our light moments as well as the serious lectures and meetings which made us all feel like a big family. The extremely good performance of the athletes wouldn't have been possible without us chasing them out of the dorms each morning. We won the Inter and Senior Division Championship and overall we bagged the second place. Of course the cherry on the cake was the Captain Shreya Chopra getting the trophy for Best Sportsman Spirit and the Games Vice Captain, Saumya Pansari, who is a treasure to our house- getting the Inters Overall Championship.

The main contributors for the good performance were: Shubhkirti Singh, Spalzes Angmo, Bhumika Rauthan, Bhavika Vig, Maria Goretti, Shruti Madhukar Sharma, Nirvani Rana, Adya Pathak, Keerat Nain, Shubhi Rathore and Diksha Ranjan.

It was a year full of ups and downs where each one strived hard. Thank you to all the contributors for making this journey worthwhile. Thank you to the team of ENDURANCE for giving us all you got. This task would have been totally impossible without all the teachers: Mrs. Tripathy, Miss Candy, Miss Suruchi, Mrs. Reena, and Mrs. Rakhi. A SPECIAL THANKS TO MRS. SARITA AND MR. NITIN.

Goodbye Endurance, May your banner forever fly high.



*House Master : Mr. Ajay Raghuvanshi
House Mistress : Mrs. Sudha Kothari*



*House Captain
Dainoor De*



*ViceCaptain
Sana Munjal*

HOUSE REPORT

The actual meaning of Enterprise is "Enthusiastic, Willing to try something new and clever, although there are risks involved." The year 2016 has undoubtedly recognized the true potential of each and every girl associated with the house and has given us constant opportunities to portray our caliber in various events. 'Enterprise' may merely be a word for the world but for us, it's a feeling. It's a family. It's a bond that we wouldn't give up on even as we leave. Having had the privilege of being elected as a Captain was certainly a dream come true. It has made us change for the better and has taught us lessons no course or teacher ever could. It was never about winning for us. It was always about giving it our best, irrespective of being awarded. Let's us reminisce about the bygone year about how we, once again, paced towards success. Beginning with Basketball, we played with full zeal and thoroughly enjoyed the game. We however, stood 3rd again but were satisfied and took this position in our stride. Next up was badminton where we stood 3rd again, this time taking the situation seriously and working together in order to make our weaknesses, our strength. The next event was Hindi Dramatics where we bagged the 1st position for our perky expressions and humorous twists in the play 'Chakravyu'. The Inter-house Dance Competition was in itself a great victory for us even though we came 2nd as we performed on a fusion of classical and contemporary.

Next approached the Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet, the most awaited event of the year. The girls of Enterprise worked very hard, broke a number of records and also won The Athletics Trophy. The overall victories of the year and unquantifiable efforts by the team cleared the path to bag the "COCK HOUSE TROPHY" which is the most prestigious award here, at Waverley.

All these achievements would not have been possible without the immeasurable hard work by the complete team of Enterprise this year. I would like to take this opportunity to mention the people without whom this successful run would not have been possible. It is my honor to first mention Mrs. Sudha Kothari, our House Mistress for her unrelenting

support in every house activity and Mr. Ajay Raghuvanshi, our House Master, for his constant guidance. Moving on to our mentors, our house teachers, Mrs. Neha Chadha, Miss Urmila Negi, Mrs. Sweta Verma, Mr. Madhukar and Mr. P.K. Jha who gave us valuable assistance as well.

I'm extremely grateful to our Principal Sr. Stella, every member of the staff and each member of Enterprise for helping me along my journey as Captain.

Personally, this year was a year of great personal victories too. I, the Captain, Dainoor De won the award for Best Supporting Actress, Best Dancer sharing the title with Yashashwini Santuka of class 10, and Best Dancer again on Ally's day. I also received a Runner's Up trophy for Declamation that was held on 13th September. I hope that I've been worthy of all that I was chosen for.

I, the Vice Captain, Sana Munjal, won the title of Most Promising Player at the Patrician Badminton Tournament at St. George's College, Mussoorie together with bagging the doubles title at the same event. I went on to represent the school at other interschool badminton tournaments and brought more laurels to the school. I was pleasantly surprised to also win the title of Best Actress for my antics as Leela in the Hindi play. It has been a privilege for me to have achieved so much.

This year would not have been a winning streak without the combined efforts of the entire house but we must mention a few special people like Tanya Gupta, Priya Gupta, Denisa Nathan, Pavitt Mann and Pragya Jagwani, who really define the meaning of house spirit.

In the end, we would just like to say that we are extremely delighted that Enterprise has created a benchmark in all the fields here at Waverley and has been able to inculcate the sense of team work and performance par excellence. The love, affection, and friendship developed in Enterprise will always remain in our hearts as we will treasure these memories forever.

Wishing Enterprise all the very best for the coming years.

Ecology Club

CO-ORDINATOR: MRS. UMA BISHT



On the 16th of April the students of Eco Club were taken for a nature walk in the school campus, they were instructed to observe nature closely, after which they were divided in 3 groups. The girls drew their observations on the drawing sheets wonderfully.

The second club activity was outdoor. The members of the club went to two different places, in Dehradun. They visited FRI Botanical Garden where they were one with nature for a few hours. After which they visited Wadia Institute- the Geology Museum.



TERM I



CLUB REPORTS



The Eco Club



Literary Club

CO-ORDINATOR: MRS. SARITA PANJANI



The Literary Club members were involved in a number of creative and enriching activities in both the terms.

TERM I

In the term one activity on the 16th of April, the students were divided into groups according to their classes and assigned an activity to suit their age as well as fire their creativity.

The members from Classes V and VI were asked to draw and write something about their mothers. Class VII was given the task of creating a cartoon strip. Class VIII was divided into groups and assigned the task of creating a role play on the topic, 'How I inspired my friend to read'. After

instructing them and guiding their actions, the groups enacted their role plays in front of the Club Members. The students of Class IX chose to indulge in Creative writing. They wrote poems and created posters on any theme that they desired. Classes X, XI and XII were divided into two groups. Group one was assigned the task of scripting and enacting a skit on the theme of 'Nature' while Group two was assigned the task of writing and reciting a poem based on Nature itself. Jyotishna Fuloria of Class XI and Garima Somani of Class X, put their minds together and created a beautiful poem based on environmental degradation. Group one enacted the skit that they had prepared on the theme of 'Pollution of the Ganga'.



The Literary Club



Term II

On the 28th of October, it was decided that the Literary Club members would be going on a field trip to the newly renovated Dehradun Zoo. The students were very excited to see the varieties of birds and animals on display there. They were most captivated by the pair of Ostriches and the Emu. After looking at all the animals, the students were given some time to draw inspiration from their surroundings and write or draw something that they could fair out in school later. After a sumptuous lunch at Food Court, Dehradun, the students returned to school, tired but immensely satisfied.

The students were assessed on the basis of their performance and involvement in both the term activities for the purpose of Co-Scholastic grading.



Science Club

CO-ORDINATOR: MR. NITIN KUMAR



TERM I

On 16th April, the students of science Club were divided into two different groups for different activities.

Group 1- From class 5 to 7 to watch a documentary film on wildlife.

Group 2- From class 8 to 11 expressed their feelings on an art sheet provided to them.

The topics were: 8, 9 and 10- **Fire safety and precautions and water conservation.**

11 and 12- **Global Warming**



The Science Club



TERM II

On 28th October, the members of science club including teachers were given a chance to visit one of the oldest power stations of India i.e. Galogi Hydropower plant located near Bhatta Falls. It was set up by the Britishers in 1907.

After a long walk of about 4 km the students along with their teachers reached the power house. The water which is used to rotate the turbines run at a

very high speed which produces 1MV of electricity, using step up transformer the generated electricity is converted into 6600 volts. The power plant supplies electricity to nearby areas of Mussoorie, Barlowganj and Dehradun. It was because of this power plant that Mussoorie didn't have to borrow electricity and is able to produce its own electricity.



Social Service Club

CO-ORDINATOR: MRS. BHANU GODINHO



TERM I



On the 16th of April The Social Service club had their first club activity. The children were divided into two groups. Classes 6,7 and 8 in one group and classes 9,10,11 and 12 in the other. One group escorted by Miss Tripathy, Miss Sudha and Miss Bhanu took up the responsibility of cleaning all the neighbouring areas of CJM like Company garden, Happy Valley and Hathi Paon. The children picked up all the wrappers and garbage lying around and disposed it in the public bins. The second group escorted by Mr. Prashant and Mr. Mumtaz took up the responsibility of cleaning the outskirts of the school as well as the school compound. On 28th of October the year's second activity took place where the



CLUB REPORTS



The Social Science Club



children of classes 7 and 8, escorted by Miss Sudha and Miss Bhanu went to visit Mother Teresa's home and Prem Dham Old Age home in Dehra Dun. The children took toiletries, eatables and clothes which were generously contributed by all the students. The children spent time with the people over there and listened to their heart rending stories, interacted with them, sang songs and danced to relieve their sorrows and sufferings for a while. The children of classes 5, 6, 9 and 10 escorted by Mr. Prashant, Mr. Mumtaz and Mr. Ritesh went to the slum area near Kinraig where they distributed ration, clothes and blankets to the poor people living there. Classes 11 and 12 went to an orphanage in Mallingar where they distributed toiletries, eatables and clothes to the orphans. The children got to know the real value of sharing and caring and feeling for others as well as the importance of keeping our environment clean.



TERM II





PRIMARY SECTION OUTING TO **MUNICIPAL GARDENS** MUSSOORIE

As all the clubs had planned a field trip on the 28th of October, Sr. Stella decided to give the students of the primary section an unexpected treat by sending them with their teachers to the Municipal Gardens in Mussoorie. The tiny tots were delighted to get an outing and thoroughly enjoyed themselves on the rides there. They spent hours in the Bouncy Castle and had to literally be dragged away from it to have their lunch. They returned to school jubilant after their surprise treat.







English & Hindi

A Visit From Mother General

Sr. Monica Joseph

This year, the Mother General of the Congregation of the Religious of Jesus and Mary, Sr. Monica Joseph and the General Councilor Sr. Irene Rodrigues, visited our school in the month of November. We had a wonderful opportunity to interact with these lovely sisters. At the end of the special programme organized for the special guests, Sr. Monica spoke to us in the hall. She told us a beautiful story of a butterfly to teach us the value of our choices. She made us understand that our lives and our future depend on us. We shouldn't blame anyone for something that went wrong.

I found Mother General's words very inspiring. When she spoke, we never felt that we were seeing her for the first time. The genuineness of her nature and the warmth of her heart made us all feel that we were long lost friends.

When it was time for the Sisters to leave, we were all very sad and wished that she could stay at Waverley for always.

ANJALI RAMASWAMY VI



A Decade Ago



JASKIRAN KAUR BASI X-B

I remember my early days here at Waverley, people always shot at me abhorrent looks and passed comments like 'Isn't it she, that weird girl who neither knows English nor Hindi. All she knows is crying. And she surely is a graduate at that.' But there was that one person who always helped me cross all these barriers-SHIKHA. I value our ten year friendship more than anything else. Her shoulder was the first one that I cried on and the last one that I will cry on. Waverley has taught me a million things and half of it is so much fun. Speaking things like abit, abit, abit, making the best dishes in the world out of burnt food, climbing on the tank of Claudine block- the most daring

thing I must say. But along with these I got amazing memories like putting off the block lights and running away, bunking lunch in class 3 and then getting punished in the hard court with our hands up in the air. I remember the days when Miss Sally's "Fevicol ka jod hai kya" was our wake up call. These ten years were just confined to the boundaries of Waverley but now the dream is over and I'm brought to the stark reality of life. As I close this chapter of my book, I'm ready to endure new challenges with my head held up high and the proud air of a Waverlite.

The Unforgettable Journey of My Life...



Amisha Singh X-A

There are times when words fail to express one's feelings; that is how I feel when I wish to recount all the moments I have lived, right from the time I joined school in class three, till today. On the 21st of April 2009, new faces who were soon to become lifelong friends very warmly welcomed me to the class. For the first few days, I found it very hard to adjust to the new environs and wished to go back to my previous school but thanks to the teachers, I soon started loving Waverley. The year 2009 had been a very lucky year for our batch since we had won the Rhythm and English Elocution. As the years passed by, Waverley became an integral part of my life and soon became an inseparable part of me. I still remember going for Inter-School Badminton for the first time in class five with Rumana Lal as a Sub-Junior. This was the beginning of my badminton career in school. With the passage of time, my involvement in the school activities increased. I would always love to take part in all the extra-curricular activities, be it dance or skating.

The major school functions would seem really fascinating at that tender age, though I wouldn't understand much of what was taking place. For example, dramatics were really enjoyable to watch though I couldn't appreciate the nuances at that time. As it's said, our intellectual ability and physical capability increases with time and like others, I too started participating in the activities I had always wished to take part in when I was in junior classes. Honestly, I had never thought that I'd be representing my school in an essay writing competition, but I actually did. Similarly, Sports Day is the time when all classes get divided into their respective houses; but that is the time I would say I enjoy the most since being with girls older and younger than us is a different feeling altogether. It is in these very times that we get to know each other better and forging new bonds of friendship.

Right from class three to class nine, I have had many great experiences and moments that I will cherish forever but the most important year of my life in terms of studies and

everything else has been class ten. The most memorable moment this year was when I was nominated to become a vice-captain. After declaration of the results, I was a little disappointed on not becoming the VC but was very happy for my friend Raiza Gill, who was the most deserving out of us all. The disappointment was short-lived, as soon I was chosen as one of the members of the school editorial board. Watching Kapoor and Sons was one of the best things that happened this year followed by many more such events. Another event I will never forget is winning the Doubles title at the badminton tournament at St. Georges College with Sana Munjal. Within a week, we were representing our school at two more events – Milestone and the Inter-School Debate at SGC, where I was accompanied by my friends. Without the constant encouragement of Raiza, Alina, Shristy, Kashish and Sanya Kajla, I wouldn't have been able to perform well in the inter-house activities as well as the inter-school ones. It was their help and support that didn't let my confidence waver and made me excel in all the activities that I participated in, especially the ones related to sports.

A major reason I am what I am today is because of my wonderful teachers, who have made my eight year journey in Waverley just so memorable. Whether it was my first day in school or these last few days, they have guided me all throughout, never ceasing to point out my mistakes and yet encouraging me always. Next, friends are the most important part of school life; in my case they are also an important part of me. I have made many friends here at Waverley and it is difficult for me to imagine life without them. While our paths may soon diverge, I definitely will love to remain with them forever. I'll really miss representing my house Encounter (way to go Greens!) as well as my school in all the activities I have been doing till today. My Alma Mater will forever be in my memories and I will always be proud to be called a Waverlite. It is very hard for me to say goodbye but "If you are brave enough to say goodbye, life will reward you with a new hello."

WAVERLEY

A KINGDOM OF DREAMS



"There are bad times just around the corner, there are dark clouds travelling through the sky, and there is no good whining about a silver lining for we know from experience that they will roll by."

There is so much more to Waverley than meets the eye. We live in a world of our own and somehow we form a special bond with it. There are times when we push ourselves beyond our limits to reach the stage of excellence. Waverley helps you dream; it helps you to believe what you are made of; it helps you to show the world what you are made up of. Our way of living might not suit everyone, from our greatest obsessions to the 'increase- your- brain- power' sessions. We create our own brand. These must be little things but all this means something. It's a realization that the future isn't what it used to be.

What's so illustrious about Waverley? It's nothing other than the place we consider home. There is that one point of time, when you are not elevated by the thought of that 'not-realized' crest on your blazer. What is it? It is a legacy. A legacy which makes you realize, it's now or never. A legacy that makes you feel proud in its own way. A legacy which marks its existence in our hearts or maybe far beyond that. It is in us that makes us feel this way, it is also in us that makes us feel the other way round and again it's in us that we grow up to love the school which makes us never want to check out.

Now the best part, being Editors. Those stimulating moments of happiness when you have been chosen to anchor some event. God, we remember not getting that excited for the best of trips with the best of people. Being able to compile 'THE SCHOOL CHRONICLE' makes us get the majestic feeling as if we are on top of the world, when our creation turns to be the same way we longed it to be, simple yet elegant. It was those times when we made it up in a jiffy which now gives us immense pleasure. After all that dirt of criticism, there still shone that gleam of light which substituted for being the jovial smiles. We held the mighty pens, just like the guns we see in Bond movies. We created in our mind an image of us sitting in the smallest room of our houses; we would have the review before us. In a blink of the eye, it was well behind us. This quotation by W.S. Gilbert always did help us through:

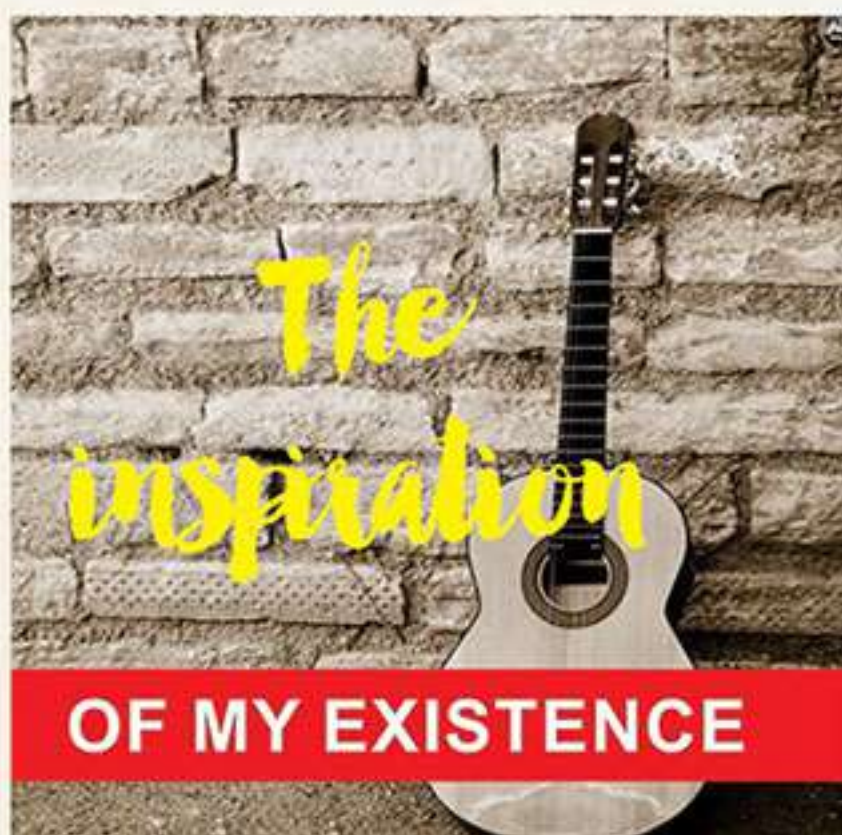
"You stir it and stump it, and blow your own trumpet, or

trust me; you haven't a chance."

And suddenly the memory revealed itself, unfolding the treasures to behold. The Friends without whom we are nothing but mediocre. We reckon how we got the ticket to ride that tremendously fast express which stationed directly near our friends. Discussing the Hogwarts houses we belong to and gossiping how she managed to do that, all over a packet of chips and to mention, fighting to get the bigger piece. Always did fight for our SQUAD and realizing soon that photographs with those wide grins were just a limited edition but also keeping this in mind that photographs are not only images but an interpretation of the real; it is also a trace, something directly stenciled off the real, like a footprint. It's all tragic (sadly tragic), we can't even consider leaving the school so fast, we had always been the people who relied upon our camaraderie and now leaving them feels like the apocalypse has arrived. Finding chances to go to that "Ghadi wala school" (SGC!!), going to the graveyard with that imaginary invisibility cloak on and yeah, we don't have to give an Aptitude test for getting into factions because we already know we are in Dauntless just by climbing onto the water tank near the Claudine block. We also did grow up to the gape at that tower on that distant hill which we always thought would make the second tallest tower after the Eiffel tower. We could love thee, dear so much, Loved we not honour more, the side-effects of Julius Caesar we loved, of course.

From our standpoint, we simply have to be ourselves and that's what Waverley teaches us to be. To the class of 2016, Zenolantz, go out there, let it rip and change the world. You are a revolution; just give yourselves time to happen, after all we are the ultimate lost stars, just trying to light up the dark. You know and the world knows that the revolutions never go backward. When we were young we always hoped that one day we will be able to step out of the school without any feeling of remorse and now is when we realize: we never shall.

YASHITA JAIN AND YASHASHWINI SANTUKA
CLASS X B



According to the dictionary 'Music' is the vocal or the instrumental sounds combined together in a pleasing way. Maybe half of the world thinks the same definition when they hear the word 'Music' , but does anyone ever think what does the remaining half think? Some may think of it as a way of attaining peace, some may think of it as their entire life. People have lived with the passion of music and have died with the same. Music is something that is very powerful and can inspire people in its own mysterious way. Music can pull out anyone from darkness and show them the light at the end of the tunnel. Music in the form of sounds is something that we hear every day. Some of these sounds also have the ability to inspire us to make something new and creative. The title of this article itself has an effect on the millions of people. People in different parts of the world express themselves with the different genres of music in vocals and instruments like pop, soft rock, heavy metal, opera, EDM and the list goes on. Music is an extremely wide field. There are a huge variety of instruments in this world like the guitar, piano, drums, tabla, sitar, saxophone, etc. There are artists and legends in this world who have left us with the eternal passion for music like Michael Jackson, Boney M, David Bowie and Nina Simone. Then there are artists who continue to carry on the legacy of music like Adele, Lady Gaga, Adam Levine, One Direction, Selena Gomez, The Chain smokers and many more. We don't have to be like these legends or create as great music as them. If we allow the passion and dedication for music in our hearts grow and let it inspire us in its own mysterious and melodious ways, it could be just enough to make legends in our own lives.

-SARA MARWAH IX B



"The difference between impossible and possible lies in a person's determination."

This is showcased perfectly in the Paralympics, an Olympiad for competitors with disabilities, which was first held in Rome in 1960. It was initially started by Sir Ludwig Guttman in 1948 as a sports event for World War II veterans with spinal cord injuries. This event later assumed global proportions. The Paralympics comprise of almost the same events as those in Olympics. However, since everyone does not have the same disability, they compete in six different categories- amputee, cerebral palsy, vision impairment, wheelchair, intellectual disability and others.

The Paralympics, always overshadowed and outshone by the Olympics, are a great source of motivation and encouragement for those who have suffered at the hands of fate. Take for example, one of the world's greatest Paralympians, England's Dame Tanni Grey Thompson, who was born in 1969 with 'Spina bifida'. She was confined to a wheelchair at the age of seven. However, this did not hinder her athletic career. She competed in the widest possible range of events- from 100m to the marathon and achieved great success in all. She held 30 records and in the course of 5 Paralympics won 16 medals, including 11 gold and has been a pioneer for disabled athletes.

There are many such great people with inspiring stories. These Paralympic athletes deserve much more than the Olympians- more fame, more glory and most importantly more recognition because what they can do and what they have achieved is beyond excellence. It's a shame to know that today in terms of achievements, everyone around the world knows Usain Bolt but only a handful of people recognize Oscar Pistorius, the South African blade runner. It is the people's mentality to ignore the weak and look up to the strong. However, these athletes have shown the world that-"It is not what you gain from your talents and strengths but what you gain from your shortcomings."

- Sanya Narbar XI

Why Daughters ?



One of the most beautiful lines quoted by Maya Angelou is- "I am a woman, phenomenally." This line emphasizes the power of a woman, that if given the right opportunity can reach great heights but in today's society the power of these words is dying away. Gender discrimination, molestation and lack of education and job opportunities for women are few of the many problems encountered by women in today's world. The whole of India has been shaken by the molestation of women on New Year's Eve in Delhi and Bengaluru. Even though women are molested in all parts of India but on 1st January women were publicly molested. Footage caught on CCTV camera of a woman being molested after coming from work in an autorickshaw is also frightening. But was that particular road deserted? No, there were people watching a live scene of an innocent woman being molested. What do those people get by doing this? And the most important question- Why do they do this only to women? Why don't men suffer in the same way? Is it because women should always be inside a locked house- doing the household work? Some people who think that they can make the world dance to their tune say that it's the fault of the women that they wore Western clothes and were roaming out late at night. In such a way they are directly pointing a finger on the freedom of a woman.

Don't they have the right to be out for as much time as they want to be at least in good company? Don't girls have the

same right to celebrate New Year or any other occasion like their male counterparts?

Even though a boy is out at night, drunk with his shirt out, passing lewd comments at the girls on the road, no one finds this wrong. No one even notices him because that's what happens everyday. But if a girl wearing salwar kameez was molested at night that too just because she had extra work to do in the office and had to walk back home, what people will ask is "What were you doing on the road so late at night?" It is the mindset of the people that determines what men can do and what women can't. Don't forget to recall those women who through their hard work and determination took up professions which people thought only men could do. Some of these great examples are women like Geeta and Babita Kumari Phogat and Mary Kom who despite being from a society which considered that wrestling and boxing can only be done by men took up that profession and achieved great success.

Therefore, society should grow in such a way that a woman should not think twice before entering dark allies. Never ever consider a woman less than a man because one of the laws in our Constitution is Right to Equality which states that both men and women are equal and no society has the right to consider women as the weaker sex..

Ciona Ann Jolly, VIII A

SOCIAL NETWORKING BAH!!!



Oh how I wish that I could be
Back in time, Oh woe is me!
When Twitter was just a bird song
And having a thousand followers was plain wrong!
When posting was the only way to communicate,
When no one was judged by their status update!
When 'Insta' was affixed to only two-minute noodles,
When people didn't have accounts even for their poodles!
When 'Snap' was just another game of cards,
When the English language was not broken into shards!
When a Pancard was proof enough that I am me,
And I didn't need a Facebook Id!
When 'Unfriending' was done after a bitter spat
And friends actually came around for a little chat!
Oh how I wish that I could be
Back in time, Oh, woe is me!

-Bushra Khalid , VIII B



**'Don't tell your daughters how to dress,
Teach your sons how to behave.'**

Gender sensitization refers to the process of teaching children of both the sexes to respect one another and allow them to grow up with a healthy attitude towards each other. Gender Sensitization is the need of the hour in a country like India where the issues of gender inequality, female foeticide and crimes against women, are rampant.

India was once a country that revered women as goddesses. It was a country that celebrated womanhood and the female form. Alas, today the story is completely different. India is a country unsafe for women. Heinous crimes against women are committed every second. India has become a country where an innocent babe of six months is as unsafe as a woman in her seventies.

Not a day goes by when newspapers and news channels don't carry incidences of violence against women. Rapes, molestations, sexual harassment, foeticide, domestic violence, child abuse,..... The list is endless. What has happened to our country? Where has the respect for women gone? The answer lies in the mentality of men.

Each time a heinous crime occurs, you can hear politicians uttering absurdities like,

'Boys will be boys', 'Girls are like sugar and boys like ants' or 'Girls dress provocatively that's why they are raped.'

Let me tell you, no man has the right to abuse the modesty of a girl; no girl asks to be raped; no girl displays her character by the clothes she wears. If girls in Western clothes were the only ones raped then the incidences of rape in rural areas would be negligible! The fact is that a girl in a saree or burkha is as unsafe as a girl in jeans or shorts. Because it is not the girl who is at fault- it is the male psyche. When society tells men that their behaviour is justified, when boys are brought up to commodify women, when females remain the weaker sex.... that's when the problem arises.

It is high time that we stop these mindless debates and fault finding. Its time to take some corrective action. And that action is NOT TELLING YOUR DAUGHTERS HOW TO DRESS BUT TELLING YOUR BOYS HOW TO BEHAVE!

When society stops judging a child's potential according to their gender, when boys understand that it is OK to cry, when girls are encouraged to break social barriers and never met with this statement- 'You are a girl', as if it is a crime – then and only then will the great divide between the sexes be filled up and the malignance of gender inequality eradicated from our society.

Ria Chhikara, X B



Wouldn't life just be wonderful,
If I were to wake up one day;
With a letter from Dumbledore the powerful,
Calling me to Hogwarts to stay.

I would dash to Diagon Alley,
For each magical supply;
Near Knockturn of course I wouldn't dally,
For anything I needed to buy.

I would catch the red Hogwarts Express,
And journey to a magical land;
And learn the witching prowess,
From McGonagall's powerful hand.

I would join Quidditch as a 'Seeker',
Or perhaps a 'Beater' I'd make;
Or maybe just announce on the loudspeaker,
Just any position I would take.

I would disarm my enemies with spells,
'Expelliarmus', I would shout!
And conjure up a Patronus,
If a Dementor was about.

It would be Hogsmeade for the weekend,
To Honeyduke's for wizarding sweets;
A visit to Zonko's Joke Shop around the bend,
Then butterbeer's with friends, nothing beats.

Wouldn't life just be wonderful
If I were to wake up one day
With a letter from Dumbledore the powerful
Calling me to Hogwarts to stay.

Jennifer John, VII A

AN INDIAN TEENAGER'S LAMENT FOR THE CHILDREN IN SYRIA

My heart bleeds once again,
Once again I feel that nagging pain,
Another image of a bloodstained child
Dazed and confused and perhaps orphaned?

Syria bleeds, Syria burns
And the world stands like a silent spectator.
Arguments here, conferences there,
Apologies here, pitiful speeches there.

Why cant anyone ever see the agony
Of those millions of innocent babes,
Lost in this savage storm?

'We are targeting ISIS' comes the droning statement once more,
'There will be some civilian casualties',
'This is the price of war',
states yet another magnanimous world leader.

Tell that to the mother whose tears have dried up
After she has buried her third son.
Tell that to the father whose hollow eyes
Speak volumes of unthinkable horrors
As he carries his shrouded daughter to her final resting place.

The bombs, the bullets,
The wailing sirens.
The blood, the gore,
The blazing fires and billowing smoke.
No dolls are caressed in lifeless arms,
No ball is tossed across playgrounds.
No textbooks and homework,
No games to play,
The schools have been razed to the ground,
The playgrounds have become mass graves.

If there is a God above,
has he forgotten the children of Syria?
Or does he stand back and watch as man creates Hell on Earth?

It is my lament to the powers that rule,
Spare a thought for those childhoods lost.
No words of sympathy can ever hope to soothe
The gaping wounds of history.
Wake up, I beg, I plead once more.
Stop this mindless violence and insensate annihilation.
Save the children of Syria,
Before an entire generation is lost.

Layan Garg, X A



CAGED BEAUTY

I am an animal in the cage
I have been here all my age
People look at me and become pleased
Some shout, and by some I am teased
I know my life is nearing it's end
Yet all my nights in dreams I spend
I see the same dream every night
I dream of a world where all is right
A world where my roar is a sufficient tool
A world where the entire jungle I rule
I dream of running behind the lively deer
Of staring into it's eyes filled with fear
I have always eaten in this cage
Behind these metals bars of rage
This cage is all I've known
This grassy yard is my home
All the while I am in deep thought
Will I ever be out of here or not
Will I ever enjoy myself in fall and spring
And call myself "Lion the King".

Alfisha Sabri, XI (Sci.)

Daddy's little girl



You're the one because of whom I exist
You're the one I care about
You're the one whose dreams I want to fulfill
You're the one I'll never let down.
Why?

Because daddy I will always remain the little
Girl whom you taught how to fly
Even higher than the sky.
No matter how old I grow,
No matter how far I am
I will always love you, the way I do.

Why?

Because daddy I will always remain the little
Girl whom you taught how to fly
Even high than the sky.
How much I love you
How much you love me
How much you care about me
How strong our relationship is
How strong our bond is
It will always and always be the way it was
And the way it is no matter what happens.

Why?

Because daddy I will always remain the little
Girl whom you taught how to fly
Even higher than the sky.
You have always supported me at what I've wished to do
You have always understood me.
You are the most precious of all the gifts to me.
You are my superhero and my biggest inspiration.
You have always been by my side in the
Happiest and even in the most difficult
Situations of my life.
Daddy I will always remain the little girl
Whom you taught how to fly
Even higher than the sky.
Because I know in your opinion a daughter is not a tension
She is better than TEN SONS.
From how to walk, talk, read and write to
The meaning of life and death.
I have learned everything from you.
A life without you wouldn't be possible.
Daddy you are one in a million.
I will always remain a small, little girl
Whom you taught how to fly
Even higher than the sky,
Even higher than the sky,
Even higher than the sky.

- Apoorva Aggarwal, XI B

A Journey to the Memphis of Seclusion.

My Mercedes is waiting for me on the way,
Can I spend, atleast, two days far away?
I want to be isolated from the quarrels of the day.
Quick, Hurry, Come and Pick me up today.
So that I can go alone and mourn without delay,
No jealousy and no hard feelings on replay.
Take me to the paradise and listen to my
mayday.....mayday.....mayday.

-Jasleen Gill, XII (Com)



True Friends

Your friends are there with you through the ups and down downs,
Because they know with them you share all your crowns.
They are there with you through the thick and thin,
Even if you lose or win.
When you joke, they take it,
As they know you fake it.
And they are by your side always,
During the good and bad days,
Does not matter if you get one of the easy or the hard ways,
They know it's just a passing phase.
You can tell them whatever you wish to,
Because you know they won't squish you.
They are the ones who,
Fight for you, Respect you,
Indulge you, encourage you,
Need you, Deserve you and
Stand by you.

- Khyati Hari, IX-B



MOTHER NATURE

I'm spellbound,
When I'm asked to write about the beauty of nature's crown.
But still, I start with hesitation trying to think about the right method to
complement nature's ways...
My Mother Nature,
The creator of all beings,
In your beauty lies deep a secret of breath takers.
You're the one from whom I learned to keep my emotions at bay...
You're the one from whom I learned the art of relaxing everyday...
The sun that shines, the wind that chimes and the leaves that rustle provide
incredulous peace...
And now I pause, with honesty at the bottom of my sleeves,
Truly, your presence never stops to cease the admiration of the beings.

- Jasleen Gill, XII (Com)



Being Inhuman

Pollution and pollution everywhere,
Oh god, is it a nightmare?
The roses are black,
The sky is grey,
But humans will not stop come what may.
The plants can't breathe,
The water can't freeze.
Mother Nature shouts,
Can you cut it out?
Plastic on the ground,
Trash on the mount,
Dust in the air,
Pollution everywhere.
Air was clean,
Grass was green,
Nature cries; humans are so mean.
You have to stop it now
To destroy and pollute me,
I cannot allow.

- Tenzin Kenzom, IX-A

NATURE, OUR MOTHER

Nature is our mother
She's precious and sweet
She needs care and protection
She needs to be kept neat.

She has given us so much
But never asked in return
All she wants
Is for us to learn.

We must be grateful
For what we have
And that we must preserve it
Till we can.

Nothing lasts forever
That is true
But you need the old
To get the new.

She needs our help
She must live longer
To love her children that simply
Make her warmer.

All we have to do
Is plant a tree
Take care of it
Let it grow merrily

We must keep clean
That's what people say
But what about our surroundings
That have now turned gray

The pollution in the air
The garbage on the floor
The ocean is clean
But what about its shore.

The fish are dying
The birds can't fly
Have we wondered
This is why.

It's all our fault
Yes, we've accepted
But what do we do
To ever mend it?

High time is now
We must protect the Earth
Our home that has been
Even before our birth.

Is that so difficult
To do for a mother
Who's love is greater
Than any other.

- Manya Singh, IX B



Woman

Once again! I hear the same cries,
The pain; the agony, all remains the same but,
It's no longer that sweet maiden
Who fights for her rights?
But that deep manly voice which once dominated human life.
It shouts "Where am I? Where am I?"
Is this the new world created after the apocalypse?
Will we ever see this day?
When the patriarchal society has gone away.

- Subhagya Maalik IX-A

Fight through the Darkness

There are times,
When hope shows no signs.
When on a dark night,
Nobody puts on the light.
When you feel there is nobody around,
Just stand and hold on to the ground.
When all your dreams have shattered,
When the world around you has scattered.
Gather up your courage, gather up your wits,
Walk to the place where the demon sits.
Slash through him with the sword of joy,
Don't let him treat you like a toy.
Defeat him with all your might,
Cause you are a knight, born to fight.

- Rishika Shah IX-A

lost

She has run away
Has nowhere to go
Has not a sis,
Not even a bro.

She's all alone
And lost and sick
Has not a house
Not even a brick.

She needs a hug
And wants to cry
Regrets it now
That she said goodbye.

Now she's somewhere
She doesn't know
She knows not anymore
Where to go.

All she wants is
A brand new start
That's all she wants
With all her heart.

Her heart knows not
What it wants
Because all it ever had
Now is lost.

- Manya Singh IXA

She is my sister

She looked so cute
When she was born
My little angel
With the devil's horn.

Now she walks
And talks, and cries
Until she hears
Her lullabies.

She is my sister
My little pet
I'm her guardian
She's mine to protect.

At times I wonder
How would it be
If I didn't have her
Next to me.

It's hard to imagine,
That I must say
Without her,
There is just no way.

She is my sister
And I love her to death
I'm like her guardian
She's mine to protect.

- Manya Singh IX A

Game of Life

Life has left me nonplussed,
Sometimes could only see dust.
But I realized it was must,
For me to learn how to trust,
When felt everything had rust,
And could see no gold dust.

But as a trainee,
Filled with earnesty,
Despite all the stupid talk,
Continued my walk, to achieve my aim,
And be the master of my game.

- Yanshita Chandwani, IX-A

That special friend

Friendship!
It is not the hand you hold
But how you hold the hand
It's not the tears you dry
But the reasons why
It's not how you make me smile
But whether it is worth it or not
It's not in the conversation
But in the way you listen

It's not in the laughter
But what comes before or after
Friendship is not in two people relating
But in two hearts communicating
Thank you for being that special friend
Who understands the key to our friendship
And knows how to unlock everything in my heart.

- Apoorva Aggarwal, XI B



Women Empowerment



Oh Woman, Oh Woman!
 You are the mother...
 You are the caretaker, the peacemaker
 Oh Woman!
 But why does everyone still hate you then,
 Oh Woman?
 You are the enemy's friend...
 The helper of the hopeless...
 Oh Woman!
 But why does everyone still consider you weak then,
 Oh Woman?
 You spent your life for them ...
 You did everything for them without any expectations...
 Oh Woman!
 But why does everyone still disrespect you then,
 Oh Woman?
 You always gave them your share of happiness...
 You always gave them the best even if you had the worst left for yourself...
 Oh Woman!
 But why does everyone still consider you unequal then,
 Oh Woman!

- Jasleen Gill, XII (Com)

A Woman so beautiful

With all her mildness she speaks,
 With all her respect she greets.
 With all her dauntlessness she isn't weak,
 With all her charm she is so sweet.
 She is a woman so strong,
 She is perfect;
 She may be right or may be wrong.
 But that imperfection will never stop her
 to achieve what she wants.
 With her head held high she walks.
 With all her confidence she talks.
 She flies high,
 Soaring above the sky.
 She dries her tears and fights her fears.
 And gets ready with shields and spears.
 She is a woman ever strong and powerful,
 So phenomenal and powerful.

- Pakhi Arora IX-A

Honesty

Honesty is the best policy we say,
 But do we practise it every day?
 We know that something is wrong,
 But do we ever show courage and be strong?
 Who practices purity in public life?
 When people are busy in their own life.
 Money is people's thirst,
 But honesty should come first.
 Being honest is difficult we know,
 But those who practice it are the ones who show.

- Keya Parmar, VIII-B

Courage

Even though you know you may fall,
 Don't stop trying and always stand tall.
 Don't worry because falling is not the end,
 This is just life's trend.
 Never think that you're alone,
 Because there is courage you own.
 Despite every lie,
 Gather your courage and fly.
 Don't ever frown,
 That's cause you never have to look down.
 Always think about your aim,
 And remember life is not a game,
 With your ball of fire,
 In life raise yourself higher and higher.

- Kashish Jain, IX-A

Shattered and scattered I stand on a crossroad today,
 Hoping for someone to take me away.
 My trials got you offended,
 And with my last try it ended.
 Everything seems to be upside down.
 Cause everyone's wearing a fake crown.
 Pretending to be the mildest,
 But never knew you were actually the wildest.
 I trusted you a hundred times,
 But now I've gone away a hundred miles.

- Dishy Aggarwal, IX-A

Heart's Deepest Desire

Heart's deepest desire
 Nothing related to a seller or buyer.
 Heart's deepest desire
 Not affected by weather or fire.
 Heart's deepest desire
 Never attracted to a liar.
 Grown in the heart by the glove of love,
 Nothing so great or small,
 In its room there is no wall,
 Everyday it's giving a wakeup call.
 Heart's deepest desire
 Teaching us to aspire.

- Vidushi Agrawal, IX-A

Tower of Strength

Her name could be anything,
 She comes in all shapes and sizes,
 She is the best prize of all prizes.
 Don't ask her worth,
 It could be anything and everything.
 She is the greatest among all the beings,
 She is a woman, so powerful and strong,
 You can't express her love in a song.
 Her strength is not just in the sky,
 Because she is flying even high,
 Her relatives could be here or there.
 But she'll love all,
 She doesn't care.
 She is a person so caring,
 You know you shouldn't be comparing,
 She is my mother.
 A woman so powerful and strong,
 You can't express her love in a song.

- Khyati Hari, IX-B

You never want to step on the rollercoaster all alone. Who doesn't want a tag on these days, whether to accompany 'em to the washroom or a grand ball we need company. Well who could even try to be alone in this big bad world. I don't know I can't even think of such an experience in my life, but then there's Harry Potter I think of, blimey; how did he survive. Receiving your Hogwarts letter and then cutting through the wall to catch the Hogwarts express, this is undeniably one of the greatest desires we hold deep inside us. None is in an oblivion to not know about the existence of the magical world, how these are just the works of another fellow being with us in the race. This would just be a mere example of how great situations fiction can help us dwell upon.

Coming from one who can be totally fixated by the charisma of fiction and the fictional world. Movies do trap us in world where our mind is totally concentrating on the plan made by the protagonist, when agent 007 is chased by goons our heart skips a beat, where we start turning all pale just as Valak appears. We then become a part of the delusional world, we don't know who's sitting next to us or if we are stuck in the most enigmatic of situations. Our mind apparatuses and what do we expect well clichés maybe. That's the fact, its an illusion all over again. Another revised source of apparition through fiction could only be books. The scent of the old pages of the classic love sagas to the fresh smell of the thrill is sniffed by all, maybe the tender minds of the youth to the rich experienced warrior. It's a merry event where you grab a coat and start trudging your way down the snowy pavement. Well it's a happy place, a place where you can be on top of the world without realizing the ground under your feet is all black and the admirer you are expecting is walking with you is well within and nowhere to be found.

We all fear the very same thing; the fear to play the game to get on to the ride and we read, we watch we let fiction take over. For some it may be a deviation from the level they are on, but the gamemasters know where the trophy is, it is what it is and then all of a sudden you are on a all new level. Its all within not where you are looking for it, so step upon the rollercoaster and have the merriest of rides with a book in the backpack and your heart waiting for clichés in the moments coming forth, because fiction is just what we want to do in our run.

The girl in the vermillion boots



Reality

In this world of jealousy;
In this world of revenge;
Who is good? Who is bad?
We often do not know that.
Pleasing one until their work is done;
Hating one when they are not done!
Double faces people are all paced;
Endangered are the single faced.
The world of goodness is far from sight;
All we can see is a blurred highlight.
Friends are what we want;
Traitors are what we get,
Trust is what we are looking for,
Betrayal is what knows our door.
Whom to trust? Whom not to?
Is the question from the crust?

- Himanshi Kaintura, XI (Sci)

Riddles

1. If I have it, I do not share it, if I share it, I do not have it. What am I?
2. What has 1 eye, but cannot see?
3. Which Word is spelt incorrectly in all dictionaries?
4. I go all around the world but I still stay in a corner. Who am I?
5. A farmer combined 2 composts with the three others. How many types of compost does he have?
6. What is at the end of a rainbow?
7. I am the part of the bird that is not in the sky. I can swim in the ocean and yet remain dry. What am I?
8. In a certain code language, if March is written as NCUGM, then how will April be written?

Answers- 1-SECRET, 2- NEEDLE, 3- INCORRECTLY, 4- POSTAGE STAMP,
5- 1, 6- W, 7. SHADOW, 8. BRUMQ

- Anandini Gupta, VIII-A

You

When people say you can't do it,
Make sure you do it.
When people tell you to give up,
Make sure you never will.
When people doubt your abilities,
Make sure you prove them wrong.
For it is you who knows better than anyone else,
For it is you who has the ability to do good
For it is you who can change bad to good
For it is you whose gonna smile
the brightest on the darkest nights.
So just be you and believe in yourself.

- Vijeyta Tomar, XI (Com)

Path through Darkness

World calls me the knight of nights,
But I don't have the gift of sight.
I wonder what its like,
To see the world through eyes.
In this world full of lies,
Nobody hears my cries.
There are many problems in my way,
But I work hard till the end of the day.
Nobody to guide me,
Even though I can't see
Yet I know how to live through
Cause that's what we are meant to do.

-Ishita Priyam, IX- A

Teachers

Teachers are the heart of classrooms,
The souls of a school,
Like a candle they spread light,
They give us everything by working day and night.
They teach us never to give up,
In the race of life.
We are the stones,
They carve out our life.
They understand us,
They inspire us,
They open our mind and help us explore,
The ideas we find.
They are the most precious gem,
As we wouldn't be what we are without them.

- Tenzin Sherab, VIII-A





Wake up! Wake up!
Uncle Sun has come,
Shining brightly,
Wake up! Wake up!
Its time to rise and shine.
Uncle Sun has come
To wish you Good Morning.
Wake up! Wake up!
Uncle Sun has come
Open your eyes and smile.

- Avantika Gurung, I

MY AMBITION



When I grow up I want to be a Badminton player like Saina Nehwal and P.V. Sindhu. I will practice very hard and become a great player like them one day. I will play for my country in the Olympics and make my parents very proud. I would like to win a gold medal in badminton for my country.

Vaanya Khunduri, I

The Importance of **Honesty**

Honesty means always telling the truth. I am honest because I never tell a lie. Even if my friends lie, I never join them. My Mother tells me I must always speak the truth even if I have made a mistake. My father tells me that lying is wrong. My teachers tell me that 'Honesty is the best policy'. So I know the importance of honesty and I pray to God that I always remain honest.

Unnati Rawat, II

Shooting Star



Last night I saw a shooting star,
Flashing through the sky,
As I sat by my bedroom window
Way up high.
As it streaked across for a moment,
And disappeared into the night,
My eyes searched and searched for it,
Among the stars shining bright.
I closed my eyes and made a wish,
I remembered Mum telling me,
That a shooting star brought a promise,
That would be fulfilled- wait and see.
So I sit each night at my window,
And search the skies for the star,
That will make my dreams come true,
As it comes from a higher Power.

Shreya Sajwan, V

Flowers

I love the moment when butterflies or honey bees sit on pretty flowers to suck nectar. I love the fragrance of flowers, especially the rose which is my favourite. But, I don't like it at all when I see someone plucking flowers. People just pluck flowers and throw them on the ground carelessly where they are crushed under someone's feet. I don't like plucking flowers at all. I like to see all the brightly coloured flowers blossoming on the plants itself. I would like to tell everyone that flowers are a beautiful gift of God, please don't pluck them as they also have life.

Aarohi Bhattacharya, IV



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SAINT TERESA OF KOLKATTA



Agnes Gonxha Bojaxhiu, better known to the world as Mother Teresa, came to India when she was 36 years old and here she stayed till her death in 1997. She formed the Missionaries of Charity who were and still are, devoted to helping the sick, the poor, the needy and the helpless. Although, Mother Teresa remains as the 'Saint of the Gutters' to all who know her work, yet in the year 2016, her title of sainthood was given the official seal when she was canonized by Pope Francis on the 4th of September. From that day forward, she is called, 'Saint Teresa of Calcutta'. Mother Teresa was a living saint for every one of the poor and destitute that she picked up from the roadside and whose infected wounds she dressed with loving care. I wish the world could have more people like Saint Teresa, perhaps then the endless suffering of millions of poor and sick people would come to an end.

Himanshi Fuloria, IV

IF I WAS.....

If I was a rainbow
Colourful and bright
I would shine with seven shades
Both dark and light
If I was a sunbeam
Golden and warm
I would glitter behind a cloud
After every storm.
If I was a raindrop
Small and pure
I would sparkle in the morning light
That's for sure.
If I was a star
Shining in the sky above
I would look down on you
With a heart full of love.

Kishveen Kaur, III

GLADY



Saint Claudine Thevent, fondly known as Gladly or the Little Violet, was born in Lyon, France on the 30th of March 1774. During the French Revolution, Claudine's two brothers were executed but their last words to her, 'Forgive Gladly as we forgive', had a profound impact

on the course of her life. Her spiritual advisor, Father Andre Coindre helped her to understand what God expected of her. On the 31st of July 1818, she answered her true calling when Father Coindre told her to go ahead and form a community saying, 'God has chosen you'. So the seeds of the Congregation of the Religious of Jesus and Mary were planted which would soon spread throughout the globe. Today, a hundred and seventy five years after its foundation, there are more than one thousand eight hundred communities of the Religious of Jesus and Mary spread across five continents. The communities run educational institutions, orphanages, old age homes and hospitals in keeping with the values and principles that Mother Foundress preached.

Katrina Massi, VI

INTO THE WOODS



She went into the woods,
Running till she breathed her last...
She was thunderstruck and horrified to the core!!!
Like she was hiding from the demons which abode in her
She was distressed; thinking about what the future beheld for her,
With numb and senseless feet, she sprinted as fast as she could and reached her destination
Clad with pearly white snow, the mountains looked as aesthetic as they would in the daylight even in the darkest hour of night
She finally found her seclusion and sat under a rusty old tree pondering over her swirling thoughts...
It seemed like the demons had fled her and now she was free to live for eternity
Just then the alarm rang near her head rest and she woke up abruptly from her pleasing yet confusing slumber.

- Jasleen Gill, XII (Com)



पापा और उनकी नन्ही जान

ऐसा रिश्ता जो सबसे अनोखा है, वह है पापा और बेटी (नन्ही जान) का रिश्ता। भगवान ने एक ऐसे इंसान को भेजा जो अपने जीवन से ज्यादा अपनी सिर्फ एक नन्ही जान के लिए सोचता है। आखिर भगवान चाहते क्या है इस पिता से? आज यह पिता एक बेटी के पूरे जीवन में उसका साथ देते हैं। उसे कभी धोखा नहीं देते हैं। ज़िंदगी में जितनी उतार-चढ़ाव हो, बिना किसी दुख के वह बेटी उसे पार कर लेती है। यह सब किसकी वजह से है? क्या कभी किसी ने पूछा है? यह सब सिर्फ एक पिता और उनके प्यार की वजह से है। मैं भी एक नन्ही सी जान हूँ और मेरे लिए भी भगवान ने मेरे पापा को इस धरती पर फरिश्ते के समान भेजा। एक अनोखे रिश्ते की तरह मेरा रिश्ता भी एक अटूट बंधन की तरह है। लोग कहते हैं कि जितना दर्द हमारी माँ सहती है उतना पिता या और कोई नहीं सहता। पर वह लोग यह नहीं जानते कि हमारे जन्म के बाद पिता उससे दो गुना ज्यादा दर्द सहते हैं। भगवान का मैं धन्यवाद करना चाहूँगी की उन्होंने मेरे पिता को मेरा साथ देने के लिए भेजा।

- गरिमा सोमानी, कक्षा 10 व

नहीं आना मुझे इस संसार में

नहीं आना मुझे इस संसार में, लोग है यहाँ सारे मतलबी, समझे ना लड़कियों को कभी, लड़को को रखें हीरे के समान अपराध करना है इनका काम कोई फेकता है कूड़ेदान में तो कोई मार देता है सरेआम नहीं आना मुझे इस संसार में।

बुरा है यह सारा संसार, गंदे है इनके विचार नहीं करने देते हमें, अपने सपने साकार हम लड़कियाँ होती हैं नादान, पर होती है अपने घर की शान कोई नहीं समझता यह नहीं आना मुझे इस संसार में क्या हुआ अगर लड़की हूँ? कहलाती तो देवी हूँ समझादों यह इस संसार के लोगों को, नहीं आना मुझे इस संसार में।

- कृषा मित्तल, कक्षा 10 व



महिलाओं पर अत्याचार

आज के कलयुग में रोज महिला पे अत्याचार होता है। हर एक महिला दुर्घटना का शिकार हो जाती है। इस दुनिया के मनुष्य को क्या हो गया है। महिला लाचार होती जा रही है।

सब यह भूल जाते हैं कि महिलाएँ भी इस समाज का हिस्सा हैं। उन्हें भी अपने जीवन को भली-भाँति जीने का हक है। अगर महिलाएँ न होती तो इस संसार का भविष्य कैसा होता, होता भी या नहीं होता, हर एक कष्ट सहकर अपने बच्चों का जीवन सँवारती है। अपने घर का ख्याल रखती है। घर के हर सदस्य को सुख पहुँचाने की हर एक कोशिश करती है, चाहे वह खुद खुश हो या न हो।

लेकिन हर बार महिलाएँ ही क्यों दूसरों के लिए अपन खुशियों का बलिदान करती हैं। उन्हें अपने जीवन जीने का कोई हक नहीं है। हमारा देश प्रगति कर रहा है, लेकिन महिलाओं के जीवन के लिए कोई सुधार नहीं होता।

अगर हर एक आदमी यह सोचे कि हम हर महिला की रक्षा करेंगे और उसको आदर सत्कार देंगे, तो कभी भी किसी महिला को कोई कष्ट नहीं पहुँचाएँगा। किसी महिला की इज्जत नहीं उछाली जाएगी। हम बस एक ही उम्मीद करते हैं कि महिलाओं पे अत्याचार कम हो, और हर एक महिला खुशी से जी सकें।

- रक्षिता कृशाली, कक्षा 10 व

वृक्ष की फरियाद

क्यों काट रहे हो मुझे बरबार,
है मेरी एक छोटी सी फरियाद।
हम न रहे तो तुम जी नहीं पाओगे,
अनाज, पानी और जीवन को तरस जाओगे।
न पहुँचाओ मुझे कष्ट,
तुम स्वयं हो जाओगे नष्ट।
इसलिए तो हम कहते हैं, हमें बचा लो,
कुल्हाड़ी फेंक गले से लगा लो।
क्यों पैदा करते हो जहरीली हवा,
जीवन भर लेनी पड़ेगी तुम्हे दवा।
जहरीली हवा हम पी जाते हैं,
तुम्हारे भविष्य को बचाते हैं।
इसलिए न करो अपना जीवन खराब,
है मेरी एक छोटी सी फरियाद।।

- आकृति चौहान, कक्षा 3

सूरज से प्रार्थना

सूरज दादा अब न तड़पाओ
बादल भईया को भेजो
बहुत हो गई अब गर्मी
कुछ तो दे दो तुम नरमी।

काले बादल छाएँगे,
रिम-झिम बूँद आयेगी
सुखी नदियाँ तर जायेगी
ताल तलैयाँ भर जाएँगी।

खेतों में होगी हरियाली
पेड़ों में होगी खुशहाली
बूँद पाकर झुम उठेगी
पत्ते-पत्ते, डाली-डाली।

- मधुश्री कश्यप, कक्षा 5

जाड़े की धूप

टमाटर का सूप
मूंगफली के दाने
छुट्टी के बहाने
तबीयत नरम
पकौड़े गरम
ठंडी हवा
मुँह से धुँआ
फटे हुए गाल
सर्दी से बेहाल
तन पर पड़े
ऊनी कपड़े
दुबले भी लगते
मोटे तगड़े
किटकिटाते दांत
ठिठुरते ये हाथ
जलता अलाव
हाथों का सिकाव
गुदगुदा बिछौना
रजाई में सोना
सुबह का होना
सपनों में खोना
स्वागत है सर्दियों का आना।

- विदिशा डोभाल, कक्षा 4



मेरा भारत

भारत है एक देश महान,
इस देश की है अपनी शान।
यहाँ जन्मे है महापुरुष,
जिन्होंने किया इस देश का नाम।
नदियाँ अनेक यहाँ बहती हैं,
तर तरफ हरियाली रहती है।
यहाँ स्वयं ईश्वर का वास है,
यह देश बहुत खास है।
लड़ाई-झगड़े माफ करो,
इस देश से बुराई साफ करो।
सारे अच्छे काम करो,
भारत को और महान करो।

- वशिंका गोयल, कक्षा 4

चुटकुले



- 1) डॉक्टर- अब तबीयत कैसी है?
मरीज- पहले से ज्यादा खराब है।
डॉक्टर- दवाई खा ली थी?
मरीज- नहीं, दवाई की शीशी तो भरी हुई थी।
डॉक्टर- मेरा मतलब दवाई ले ली थी।
मरीज- आपने दी तो मैंने ले ली थी।
डॉक्टर- बेवकूफ दवाई पीली थी,
मरीज- नहीं दवाई तो लाल थी।
डॉक्टर- अबे गधे दवाई पीलीया था।
मरीज- नहीं साहब पीलीया तो मुझे नहीं था।
- 2) आदमी- बेटा आप स्कूल में कैसे पढ़ाई करते हो?
बच्चा- कोर्स तो सागर जैसा पढ़ाई नदी जैसी। कॉपी में बाल्टी की तरह लिखते हैं मग की तरह याद करते हैं और चम्मच की तरह पेपर में लिखकर आते हैं।

सौम्या ढौडियाल, कक्षा 4

माँ

सुबह जब आँख में खोलूँ,
तो चेहरा मेरी माँ का हो।
रात को जब करूँ बंद आँखे,
तो सपना मेरी माँ का हो।
नींद अपनी भुलाकर सुलाया हमको,
आँसू अपने गिराकर हंसाया हमको।
दर्द कभी न देना उसको,
रब ने माँ बनाया जिसको।
मंजिल दूर और सफर बहुत है,
छोटी सी जिंदगी की फिक्र बहुत है।
माँ है उस मोहब्बत का नाम,
करते हैं सब जिसे सलाम।
माँ पर वारूँ सारी दौलत,
कर दूँ अपनी दिल और जान कुर्बान।

- वशिंका गोयल, कक्षा 4



बलकरन और पंतग

एक बार की बात है गाँव में एक बालक और उसका परिवार रहता था उस बालक का नाम बलकरन था। उसके पिताजी की मौत हो गई थी जब वह दो साल का था। अब उसकी माँ पर ही उसकी जिम्मेदारी थी। कुछ साल गुजर गए अब बलकरन पाँच साल का हो गया। यह दिन की बाकी दिनों की ही तरह गया। बलकरन और उसकी माँ सोए हुए थे। जब सुबह हुई बलकरन घर में अपनी माँ को ढूँढ़ने लगा परंतु जब वह बाहर गया तो उसकी माँ की मृत्यु हो चुकी थी वह रोते-रोते बोला “माँ तुम मुझे छोड़कर कहाँ चली गई वापस आ जाओ” उनमें से एक गाँव वाले ने कहाँ बेटा अब तुम्हारी माँ भगवान राम के पास चली गई। तुम उदास न हो हम तुम्हें तुम्हारे ताऊ के पास छोड़ आएंगे। गाँव वाले उसकी माँ का अंतिम संस्कार के लिए ले गए बलकरन भी आना चाहता था परंतु गाँव वालों ने उसे रोक दिया और कहा कि तुम अपना बस्ता बाँध लो। सुबह होते ही बलकरन अपने ताऊ के घर निकल पड़ा। कुछ दिन ऐसे ही निकल गए एक दिन बलकरन अपने कमरे की खिड़की पर बैठा था और पंतगों को देख रहा था उसने सोचा की अगर उसके पास भी एक पंतग होती तो कितना अच्छा रहता वह अपने ताऊ के कमरे में गया और उनका कोर्ट खूँटी पर से निकालकर कुछ पैसे लेकर अपने मित्र को देते हुए कहा इन पैसे से एक पंतग और डोर ले आना। बलकरन और उसका दोस्त पूरी रात पंतग को तैयार करने लगे। सुबह होते ही बलकरन और उसका मित्र पंतग उड़ाने लगे। जब ताऊ ने देखा उनकी जेब में पैसे नहीं थे। वे बाहर आए और बलकरन और उसके मित्र को एक झापड़ मारते हुए उसकी पंतग फाड़ दी। जब उसके ताऊ ने उसे देखा कि पंतग पर माँ लिखा था तो उन्हें अपनी गलती का अहसास हुआ और उन्होंने बलकरन को एक नई पंतग दिलवाने का वादा किया।

- वैदिका परमार, कक्षा 7 अ

जिंदगी

जिंदगी है एक किस्सा
हारना-जीतना है इसका हिस्सा
एक पल में हैसी ये लाती
प्यार भी लाती
मगर क्यों कभी-कभी रुलाती
दुख हमें पहुँचाती
लेकिन यही तो हमें ये समझाती
हँसना-रोना, हारना-जीतना गिरना-उठना
जो भी हो चाहे अच्छा या बुरा
हँसते-हँसते उसे सहो
क्योंकि जिंदगी एक है
जो तुम्हें दोबारा नहीं मिलेगी
इसलिए अपनी जिंदगी की हर एक साँस
खुलके जीयो।

- मेहर चावला, कक्षा 7अ

जीना सीखो

जीना है तो फूलों से सीखो,
कैसे पल-पल जीते हैं।
मुस्कानों से मोह लेते चमन को,
खुशबुओं से भरते चमन को।

जीना है तो पेड़ से सीखो,
दीन बन झुककर जीते हैं।
खुद तपते पर छाया पथिकों को देते हैं,
आँधी तूफानों को भी सहते हैं।

जीना है तो नदियों से सीखो,
कैसे चट्टानों से टकराकर जाता है।
मधुर मुदुल व तेज प्रवाह,
सृष्टि की प्यास बुझाती है।

जीना है तो सूरज से सीखो,
कैसे जगमग जलता है।
खुद झुलसता रहता है,
जग का अन्धकार भगाता है।

- विदुषी खंडूरी, कक्षा 7 अ

कुदरत का उपहार

चिड़िया की चमक
बिटिया की महक
घर को गुलशन कर देती है
हो लाख थकन
या कोई घुटन
प्रमुदित तन-मन कर देती है
हो चमक सदा
बस इसकी शपथ उठाएंगे
आओ, सोचें
संकल्प करें
हम मिलकर इन्हें बचाएंगे।
लुप्त होती चिड़िया और कम होती बेटियाँ
आखिर कौन है इसका जिम्मेदार ?
बेटी है कुदरत का उपहार,
जीने का इसको दो अधिकार।

- सुक्षिता भादू, कक्षा 7 अ

बेटियाँ

बेटियों को हमेशा माँ के पेट में ही मार दिया जाता है जबकि बेटियों ने उनका कुछ नहीं किया। बेटियों को क्यों हमेशा बेटों से कम माना जाता है। बेटियों को कोई भी आगे बढ़ने का मौका नहीं देता। क्या बेटियों का संसार में कोई हक नहीं है? कुछ जगहों में बेटियों को पढ़ाने की जगह उनसे घर का काम कराते हैं। क्यों बेटियों की शादी इतनी जल्दी करवा दी जाती है क्या उनका कोई हक नहीं है सोचने का कि वह किससे शादी करें। स्कूलों में ज्यादा लड़के और कम बेटियाँ दिखती हैं। लोग बेटों के लिए मरते हैं लेकिन कभी ये नहीं सोचते कि बेटों को भी बेटियाँ ही जन्म देती हैं। बेटी बचाओ, बेटी पढ़ाओ।

- आस्था ग्रेस, कक्षा 7 अ

रुक नहीं तू चल अभी

आहटे होती है दिल पर कभी-कभी,
रुक नहीं तू चल अभी, चल अभी।

उम्र का एक पड़ाव क्या तय कर लिया,
शायद जिंदगी से समझोता ही कर लिया।

समझौते के पहियों पर जिंदगी की गाड़ी लिये जाती है,
क्यों गुमनामियों के अंधेरों में लिए जाती है।

उठ चल कुछ कर जीवन को जरूरत है जिसकी,
थमना न पानी का काम, बहना ही फितरत है।

सोच जो शिव की जटा में ही रहती गंगा,
तो निर्मल धारा के कल्याण से वंचित रहती दुनिया।

उन्होंने समझाया है कि बहना ही है जीवन,
तो आहट सुन थम नहीं अभी।

क्योंकि दिल भी तेरा यही कहता है,
रुक नहीं, तू चल अभी, चल अभी।

कदम - कदम पर रुकी हूँ,
आधे प्रयास करके ही थमी हूँ।

बढ़ते-बढ़ते अब न मुड़ना है न थमना है,
बस ऊँचाईयों पर जा बसना है।

चाहे उम्मीदें ढेर हो जाए मेरी,
उस ढेर को फिर से छाँवूँगी।

उम्मीद की एक किरण भी जो मिल उसमें,
उससे रोशन मैं ये जहाँ कर डालूँगी।

- श्रुति गुप्ता, कक्षा 7

पहेली

1. यह वह सर है जो ऑफिस में पाया जाता है?
2. यह सर एक जानलेवा बिमारी है?
3. यह सर मिले तो लाभ उठाओ?

1. अफसर, 2. कैंसर, 3. अवसर

-सुजाता रावत, कक्षा 7अ



पैसा ही सब कुछ नहीं

पैसा ही सब कुछ नहीं,
उसके पीछे पागल होना सही नहीं।

पैसे के पीछे पागल होकर,
अपना मानसिक संतुलन खोकर,
अपने परिवार को भुलकर,
गुनाह कर जेल में बैठकर,
फिर पछताते हैं लोग।

भगवान से खुशी की मन्नत नहीं,
पैसे की मन्नत माँगते हैं लोग,
पैसे के लिए खुशी को
गम में बदल लेते हैं ये लोग,
पैसे के पेड़ चाहते हैं ये लोग।

पैसे से हम हर चीज, पा सकते हैं,
लेकिन एक मुस्कान नहीं खरीद सकते,
क्योंकि पैसा लगता नहीं कुछ किसी का,
इसलिए भागो मत पैसे के पीछे।

- मन्नत द्वार, कक्षा 7 अ

पुलिस ऑफिसर की कठिनाइयाँ



हर वक्त हर समय चाहे गर्मी हो या सर्दी, बरसात हो या बसन्तकाल हमारे भारतीय पुलिस ऑफिसर दिन-रात कड़ी मेहनत कर हमारी मुसीबतों का समाधान निकालते हैं। दीवाली, होली, क्रिसमस, दशहरा जैसे आदि त्यौहारों को मनाने का भी उन्हें समय नहीं मिलता है। पता है क्यों? क्योंकि वह हमारी रक्षा करते हैं। वे अपने परिवार, बच्चों तक को समय नहीं दे पाते। क्योंकि उन्हें पता है उनके लिए सबसे पहले हैं समाज की रक्षा और खुशी। इसलिए अगर पुलिस ऑफिसर देखे तो उन्हें 'जय हिन्द' बोले या नमस्कार करें क्योंकि सब कुछ छोड़कर वह हम सब की रक्षा करते हैं।

सभी पुलिस कर्मियों को मेरा शत-शत नमन।

- सीरत बाजवा, कक्षा 7 अ

हाथ रे परीक्षा

जिस नाम को सुनने से
काँपता है हर बच्चा
वो है परीक्षा
परीक्षा का पेपर हाथ में आते ही,
इतना डर लगता है
कि अच्छा नहीं किया
तो घर पर पिटना पक्का है
3 घंटे में करने होते हैं
लगभग 40 सवाल
एक भी छूटा
तो घर पर होता है बवाल
रिजल्ट के एक दिन पहले
रात को नींद नहीं आती है
रखते हैं विद्यार्थी भगवान का व्रत
अगर फेल हुए तो लगता है होगा
डण्डे से नृत्य
पास होने पर मिलता है
शानदार इनाम
और मुख से निकलता है
थैंक्यू भगवान
फिर आती है अगली कक्षा
तब भी मुख से निकलता है
हाथ रे परीक्षा।

- आमना, कक्षा 7 अ



हिन्दुस्तां

जहाँ हर चीज़ है प्यारी,
सभी चाहत के पुजारी।
प्यारी जिसकी जुवा,
वही मेरा हिन्दुस्तां।

जहाँ गालिब की गजल है,
वो प्यारा ताजमहल है।
प्यार का एक निशा,
वही मेरा हिन्दुस्तां।

जहाँ फूलों का बिस्तर है,
जहाँ अंबर की चादर है।
नजर तक फैला सागर है,
सुहाना एक मंजर है।

वो झरने और वे हवाएँ,
सभी मिल जुल कर गाये।
प्यार का गीत जहाँ,
वही मेरा हिन्दुस्तां।

जहाँ सूरज की थाली है,
जहाँ चंदा की प्याली है।
फिजा भी क्या दिलवाली है,
कभी होली तो कभी दिवाली है।

वो बिंदिया, चुनरी, पायल,
वो साड़ी, मेंहदी, काजल।
रंगीला है समा,
वही मेरा हिन्दुस्तां।

कही पे नदियाँ बलखाएँ,
कही पे पंछी इतराएँ।
बसन्ती झूले लहराये,
जहाँ अनगिनत हैं भाषाएँ।

सुबह जैसे ही चमकी,
बंजी मंदिर में घंटी।
और मस्जिद में अजां,
वही है मेरा हिन्दुस्तां।

लो फिर स्वतंत्र दिवस आया,
तिरंगा सबने लहराया।
लेकर फिर यहाँ-वहाँ,
वही है मेरा हिन्दुस्तां।

- निदा फातिमा खाँ,
कक्षा 7 अ

माँ-मेरी दोस्त

माँ जब से मैंने जन्म लिया है,
तू ही मेरी साँसों में थमी है,
तू ही मेरी धड़कन में बसी है,
तू ही मेरे दिल में रहती है।

मेरा प्यार न कम होगा,
मेरी हर बात समझ जाती तू,
मेरे आ जाने से पहले मुसकुराती तू,
मेरे हर दुख में मेरा साथ देती तू।

मुझे हर बात समझाती तू,
मेरी हर मुश्किल में हर जगह आ जाती तू,
मुझे हसाती, खिलाती, चुपकराती तू,
तू ही है मेरी प्यारी माँ।

- चेतना टपारिया, कक्षा 7 ब

मेरी माँ

तेरे ममता की आँचल में
ना जाने कब मैं बड़ी हुई,
तेरी अँगुली थाम
ना जाने कब मैं खड़ी हुई,
मेरी हर गलती को करके माफ
माँ तूने मुझे सिर्फ प्यार किया,
ना जाने मेरे लिए तूने क्या-क्या कुर्बान
किया,
मेरी हर खुशी में, खुश हो जाती तू
मेरे हर दुख में, आँसू बहाती तू
ना जाने कैसा है ये प्यार तेरा तुझसे,
मेरी हर बात समझ जाती तू,
मेरे कहने से पहले,
मैं ये दुआ करती हूँ,
हर किसी को माँ का प्यार मिले,
मेरे हर जन्म में तू ही मुझे मेरी माँ मिले।

- ख्याति सरावगी, कक्षा 7 ब

माँ का रिश्ता

फ्रिक में बच्चों की कुछ इस कदर डूब जाती है माँ,
नौजवाँ होते हुए भी बूढ़ी नजर आती है माँ।

रूह के रिश्ते की गहराई तो देखिए,
चोट लगती है हमें और सिसकती है माँ।

कब बच्चों को जरूरत हो मेरी इतना
सोचकर सो जाती है उसकी आँखें, पर जागती है माँ।

पहले बच्चों को खिलाती है सुकून और चैन से,
बाद में बचा तो खुशी से खाती है माँ।

जिन्दगी के सफर में गर्दिशों की धूप
में जब कोई साया नहीं मिलता तो याद आती है माँ।

हर कष्ट से बच्चों को बचाने के लिए,
ढाल बनती है तो तलवार बनती है माँ।

देर हो जाती है घर जाने में अक्सर जब
हमें, बिन पानी मछली जैसे घबराती है माँ।

मरते दम बच्चे ना आए परदेश से,
अपनी दोनो पुतलिया चौखट पर रख जाती है माँ।

शुक्रिया कभी हो ही नहीं सकता उसका अदा,
मरते-मरते भी जीने की दुआ दे जाती है माँ।

- इषिता भंडारी, कक्षा 7 ब

मेरी माँ

एक ऐसी इन्सान जिसने मुझे जन्म दिया,
एक ऐसी इन्सान जिसने मुझे सब कुछ सिखाया,
एक ऐसी इन्सान जिसने मेरे लिए क्या-क्या कुर्बान किया,
एक ऐसी इन्सान जो मेरे दुख में रोती और मेरी खुशी में खुश होती,
न जाने कैसा है मेरा और उसका रिश्ता,
कि कहे बिना मेरी हर बात समझ जाती वो,
वो और कोई नहीं बल्कि मेरी माँ है,
मेरी सबसे प्यारी माँ
मेरी सबसे प्यारी माँ।

- संस्कृति रावत, कक्षा 7 ब



बेटी

जब - जब जन्म लेती है बेटी,
खुशियाँ साथ लाती है बेटी।

ईश्वर की सौगात है बेटी,
सुवह की पहली किरण है बेटी।

तारों की शीतल छाया है बेटी,
आँगन की चिड़िया है बेटी।

त्याग और समर्पण सिखाती है बेटी,
नये-नये रिश्ते बनाती है बेटी।

- सेहरिश, कक्षा 7 ब

बहन

ओ बहन
सिर्फ तुम ही हो जिसकी वजह से मैं यहाँ हूँ,
क्या-क्या नहीं किया तुमने मेरे लिए।
जब भी मेरी गलती थी
तब-तब तुमने मुझे माफ किया।
मेरे बुरे समय में हमेशा मेरा साथ दिया,
मुझे अंधेरे से उजाले की ओर ले चली।
मेरी पढ़ाई के समय पढ़ाया मुझे,
मेरी लड़ाई के समय उसे सुलझाया मेरे लिए।
ओ बहन,
क्या-क्या नहीं किया तूने मेरे लिए।
क्या-क्या नहीं किया तूने मेरे लिए।

- दृष्टि जैन, कक्षा 7 ब

मुझे भी जीना है माँ

मुझे भी जीना है माँ,
मेरी हत्या मत करो माँ।
पिता जी को समझादों माँ,
मैं आपके आँगन की।
एक नन्ही सी फूल हूँ,
माना की कल मैं।
आपसे चली जाऊँगी दूर,
लेकिन माँ।
तू ही मुझे अपने से,
मत कर दूर।
तेरे सिवा माँ,
कौन मेरा अपना होगा।
पिता जी को समझादो माँ,
मेरी हत्या मत करो माँ,
मुझे भी जीना है माँ।

- रिद्धिमा गुप्ता, कक्षा 7 ब

मेरी बहन

जब से मेरी जिन्दगी में तू आई,
मेरी जिंदगी में खुशियों के रंग ले आई।
होली के रंगों की तरह, मेरी जिंदगी में भी रंग भर गई,
दीपावली के प्रकाश की तरह, तूने मुझे भी,
उस रोशनी से प्रकाशित किया है।

तूने मुझे सदा तृप्ति दिलाई है,
हमेशा मेरे बिना कहे ही।
मेरे लिए सारी चीजें ले आई,
हमेशा मेरी रक्षा करी है।
मेरी बहन होने का फर्ज निभाया है,
शुक्रिया तुम्हारे हर चीज़ के लिए शुक्रिया।

- अर्पिता, कक्षा 7 अ

अनमोल वचन

इस तरह न कमाओ कि पाप हो जाए,
इस तरह न खर्च करो कि कर्ज हो जाए।
इस तरह न खाओ कि मर्ज हो जाए,
इस तरह न बालो कि क्लेश हो जाए।
इस तरह न चलो कि देर हो जाए,
इस तरह न सोचो कि चिंता हो जाए।

- अतीशी चौधरी, कक्षा 7 ब



पापा

माँ ने हमें जन्म दिया पाला-पोसा बड़ा किया
लेकिन कभी किसी ने यह सोचा कि पापा ने हमारे लिए क्या किया
भूल गए कि हमें हाथ पकड़कर किसने चलना सिखाया
जब गिरे तो किसने उठना सिखाया
जब माँ ने डाँटा तो किसने चुप कराया
जब गलती करी, तो किसने समझाया।

माँ ने हमारे लिए काफी कुछ किया है
लेकिन पापा ने भी तो बहुत कुछ किया है
मानते हैं कि माँ ने हाथ जलाकर रोटी बनाई
लेकिन पापा ने भी तो पसीना बहाकर पैसे कमाए
पर कभी किसी ने यह सोचा कि पापा के बिना ये दुनिया कैसी होती।

- सिमौन कलसी, कक्षा 7 ब

हमारी प्यारी धरती माँ

गोल है, अनमोल है,
हमारी प्यारी धरती माँ।
सारे ग्रहों से अलग है,
हमारी प्यारी धरती माँ।
जीवनदायी है, सम्पूर्ण ब्रह्माण्ड में,
अद्वितीय स्थान रखती है।
हमारी प्यारी धरती माँ,
सूर्य की रोशनी से प्रकाशित है।
हमारी धरती माँ।
सबको अपनी गोद में झूलाती है,
हमारी प्यारी धरती माँ।
कुदरत का अजूबा और कुदरत का सौन्दर्य,
हम देख सकते हैं क्योंकि धरती माँ ने।
सारे जीव-जन्तु को पाला है,
कृपा कर धरा को प्रदूषित न करे,
वरना एक दिन न रहेगी धरती माँ और न रहेंगे हम।

- टेन्जिन छुडन, कक्षा 7 ब

काश!



मैं जानवरों से बात कर सकती

मैं जब भी जानवरों को आपस में बात करते देखती हूँ तो हैरानी में पड़ जाती हूँ कि किस तरह सभी जानकर केवल आवाजों को सुनकर एक दूसरे की बात जान लेते हैं और एक दूसरे का हाल जान कर उनके दुःख व दर्द में शामिल हो जाते हैं।

हर इंसान की कोई न कोई इच्छा होती है। मेरी भी एक इच्छा है कि मैं हर जानवर से बात करूँ। काश मैं जानवरों से बात कर पाती व उनके दिल की बात जान पाती तो कितना अच्छा होता। हर जानवर की अपनी भाषा होती है। मैं उनकी भाषा को जानकर काश यह जानने में समर्थ हो पाती कि क्या कहना चाहते हैं। बेचारे बेजुबान जानवर हर बात, हर दर्द अपने सीने में दबाए सुबह से रात तक गलियों में मारे-मारे फिरते हैं। कोई उनका हमदर्द बनना नहीं चाहता। कोई उनके जख्मों पर मलहम लगाना नहीं चाहता। कितने ऐसे लोग होंगे जो ऐसा कर पाते होंगे।

अगर मैं गलत नहीं तो इंसानों से ज्यादा समझदार जानवर होते हैं। इंसान अपनी भड़ास को दूसरे इंसान पर निकालकर शांत हो जाता है जानवरों का क्या? वे कहाँ जाए, किसे बताएँ? काश मैं जानवरों से बात कर सकती। यदि ऐसा होता तो सबसे पहले मैं उनके साथ कुछ वक्त गुजारती। उनसे उनका मनपसंद भोजन पूछती कि उन्हें क्या खाना पसन्द है। उनके साथ खेलती व उन्हें अपनी दिनचर्या सुनाती और साथ ही उनकी दिनचर्या भी सुनती। उनके आवास की समस्या को सुलझाती, मैं कभी भी उनके साथ कुछ भी गलत न होने देती।

मैं यह अच्छी तरह से जानती हूँ कि ऐसा होना असंभव है। अगर मेरे हाथ में होता तो मैं हर संभव कोशिश करती।

- स्टैनजिन डेचिन, कक्षा 7 ब



ये मौसम है कुछ सुहाना
ऐ मेरे परवरदिगारा,
ऐ काश ये रूत कभी न जाए
और जाकर भी बस लौट आए।

ये घुमड़ते बादल
ये कड़कड़ाती बिजलियाँ,
ये छपछपाती बूँदें
करती हैं काफी कुछ बर्याँ।

ये सनसनाती हवाएँ
चुभती सी यूँ आती हैं,
अपने आने का संदेश
सबको ये बताती हैं।

आवाज ये नहीं लगाती है
फिर भी कुछ बताती है,
कभी न थमने की एक सीख
हमें सदैव सिखाती है।

इधर झूमती उधर झूमती
बस चलती ही जाती है,
एक महत्वपूर्ण सीख हमें
कुछ यूँ ही ये सिखाती है।

दूसरी ओर ये नहीं बूँदें
भी एक सीख सिखाती हैं,
बूँद-बूँद से सागर ये तो
हमें बना दिखलाती हैं।

अंबर से नीचे आती है
पत्थर से ये टकराती है,
एकता में ही बल है
ये साबित कर दिखलाती है।

पत्थर को भी चीर कर
बस आगे बढ़ते जाती है,
ये छोटी-नन्हीं बूँदें हमें
काफी कुछ सिखाती हैं।

बादल से धरती तक इनका आना
बस कुछ यूँ ही चलता जाए,
ऐ काश ये मौसम सुहाना
फिर कभी न वापस जाए।

ये बादल भी कुछ कम नहीं
एक सीख ये भी सिखाते हैं,
अगर एक जुट काम करें
तो सूरज को भी ढंक सकते हैं।

क्या किसी ने सोचा होगा
ये बिजली भी कुछ सिखाती है,
शायद हाँ, या शायद ना
पर कुछ तो ये भी बताती है।

छोटी-सी चिंगारी भी जब,
जंगल राख कर सकती है,
हम मानव प्राणी फिर तो
सब कुछ कर दिखा सकते हैं।

ऐ काश ये मौसम कभी न जाए
काश ये रूप यहीं थम जाए।
मौसम ये रहे सुहाना
अब और क्या है मुझे तुम्हें बताना।

- विनोदिनी पाण्डेय
कक्षा 9 अ

महंगी शिक्षा

बिना शिक्षा मनुष्य पशु समान है। किंतु इतनी महंगी शिक्षा प्राप्त करने के लिए मनुष्य को ना जाने क्या-क्या करना पड़ता है। कक्षा बारहवीं के बाद कितने छात्र अपनी शिक्षा को अधूरी छोड़ देते हैं। माँ-बाप के पास उच्च शिक्षा के लिए पैसा ही नहीं है। आज प्रत्येक कोर्स चाहे एम.बी.ए. हो या फिर एम.बी.बी.एस. लाखों रुपये चाहिए। उच्च शिक्षा सिर्फ अमीर लोगों के लिए ही रह गई है। गरीब व्यक्ति अपना पेट समय पर भर ले वही काफी है। एक रिक्शेवाला या सब्जी बेचने वाला तो स्वप्न में भी अपने बच्चों की उच्च शिक्षा के बारे में नहीं सोच सकता। सरकार को चाहिए कि इन कोर्सों के लिए निर्धारित फीस कम करे। अमेरिका में अस्सी प्रतिशत डॉक्टर भारतीय हैं। यदि इसी प्रकार महंगी शिक्षा रही तो अपना लगाया पैसा कमाने के लिए लोग पलायन करते रहेंगे। भारत प्रगति की दौड़ में पिछड़ जाएगा और विदेशी भारतीय प्रतिभा का लाभ उठाते रहेंगे।

- दिव्यांशी अरोड़ा, कक्षा 9 अ

नकल एक अभिशाप

सफलता के लिए जो करते हैं नकल,
नहीं कर सकते हैं वो अपना जीवन सफल।
नकल पर आधारित जीवन है जिसका,
नरक की ओर कदम है उसका।
नकल है दोषों का भण्डार,
मत जाओ इसके द्वार।
मिल गई नौकरी बन गया नवाब,
पर क्या था उसके पास ज्ञान का भण्डार।

- प्रज्ञा कटेसर, कक्षा 9 अ

रास्ता ढूँढ़ रही हूँ

आज मैं जहाँ खड़ी हूँ
वहाँ कल नहीं थी
आज मैं जो देख रही हूँ
वो कल नहीं देख सकी
आज मैं खुद को भूल गई
इस दुनिया में भटक गई
आज मैं आगे हूँ या पीछे ये मैं जानती नहीं।
अपनी को ही पहचानती नहीं
आज मैं भटक गई हूँ
जहाँ जाना था वहाँ ना हो के
बीच रास्ते में अटक गई हूँ
आज मैं तरक्की को पकड़ नहीं पाई
चलती दुनिया के साथ कदम नहीं बना पाई
आज मैं आगे हूँ या पीछे ये मैं नहीं जानती
भटक गई हूँ और जगह को नहीं पहचानती
कल तक जहाँ थी
आज मैं वहाँ नहीं
सपनों में खो गई थी
जब सच्चाई दिखी तो भटक गई
अगर मैं सच को अपना लेती
तो शायद सच्चाई कुछ और ही होती
कदम से कदम चला लेती तो
शायद पीछे ना छूट जाती
मगर अब मैं भटक रही हूँ
अपने पथ को ढूँढ़ रही हूँ।

- साक्षी थलवाल, कक्षा 9 अ

चुटकुले

- 1) पति- बस बहुत हुआ, अब मेरे अंदर के जानवर को मत जगाओ।
पत्नी- रहने दो, मुझे चुहों से डर नहीं लगता।
- 2) दो औरते दो घंटों से लगातार एक आम के पेड़ के नीचे बातें किए जा रही थी। (एक कच्चा आम नीचे गिरता है)।
पहली औरत- अरे ये कच्चा आम कैसे गिर गया।
आम- पक गया हूँ तुम दोनों की बक्वास सुन-सुनकर।

- इशिता प्रियम, कक्षा 9 अ

माँ की ममता

हमारे हर मर्ज की दवा होती है माँ,
कभी डाँटती है हमें, तो कभी गले लगा लेती है माँ।
हमारी आँखों के आँसू, अपनी आँखों में समा लेती है माँ,
अपने होठों की हँसी, हम पर लुटा देती है माँ।
हमारी खुशियों में शामिल होकर, अपने गम भुला देती है माँ,
खुद चाहे कितनी थकी हो, हमें देखकर अपनी थकान भूल जाती है माँ।
प्यारे भरे हाथों से हमेशा हमारी, थकान मिटाती है माँ,
बात जब भी हो लजीज खाने की, तो हमें याद आती है माँ।
रिश्तों को खुबसूरती से निभाना सिखाती है माँ,
लब्जों में जिसे बैया नहीं किया जा, सके ऐसी होती है माँ,
भगवान भी जिसकी ममता के आगे झुक जाते हैं।

- तनिष्का भण्डारी, कक्षा 9 अ

माँ मेरे लिए सब कुछ है

माँ वह जननी है, जिसने मुझे जन्म दिया,
माँ वह प्रेम की मूर्ति है, जिसने मुझे दुलारा।
माँ वह अम्बर है, जिसकी छाँव में मैं रहती हूँ,
माँ वह सूर्य है, जिसके प्रकाश से मेरी सुबह होती है।
माँ वह चन्द्रमा है, जिसकी चाँदनी मुझे अमावस्या में भी राह दिखाती है,
माँ वह आग है, जो मेरे दुश्मनों को जलाकर नष्ट कर देती है।
माँ वह अन्न का दाना है, जिससे मेरा पेट भरता है,
माँ वह डोर है, जो सब रिश्तों से मुझे बाँधे रखती है।
माँ वह वायु है, जो मुझे जीवित रखती है,
माँ वह मोती है, जो गहरे समुद्र में भी मुश्किल से मिलता है।
माँ वह नारी है, जो पुरुष को अस्तित्व देती है,
माँ वह औरत है, जो पल में दुर्गा, पल में लक्ष्मी, पल में काली है।
माँ वह पूजा है, जो मुझे भगवान से जोड़े रखती है,
माँ परमेश्वर का वह रूप है, जिसने उसने मेरी रचना की है,
माँ मेरे लिए क्या है, सब कुछ है, सब कुछ है, सब कुछ है।

- वशिष्ठा तिवारी, कक्षा 10 ब

मैं बोझ नहीं हूँ

शाम हो गई अभी तो घूमने चलो ना पापा,
चलते-चलते थक गई कंधे पे उठा लो ना पापा।
अँधेरे से डर लगता है सीने से लगाओ न पापा।
मम्मी तो सो गई,
आप ही थपकी देकर सुलाओ न पापा।
स्कूल तो पूरा हो गया,
अब कॉलेज जाने दो न पापा।
पाल पोसकर बड़ा किया,
अब जुदा तो मत करो न पापा।
अब डोली में बिठा दिया तो,
आंसू तो मत बहाओ न पापा।
आपकी मुस्कराहट अच्छी है,
एक बार मुस्कराओं न पापा।
आप ने मेरी हर बात मानी,
एक बात और मान जाओ न पापा।
इस धरती पर बोझ नहीं मैं,
दुनिया को समझाओं न पापा।

- मिनांषा बर्त्वाल, कक्षा 9 ब

सम्मान लड़कियों का

बेटा हुआ है सुनकर ही मुख पे इतनी
बड़ी मुस्कान आ जाती है।
पर यही मुस्कान बेटे होनी पर फीकी
क्यों पड़ जाती है?
माना की बेटे बेटों की तरह ताकतवर नहीं होती।

बात-बात पर है रोती।
पर उस बेटे का कौन करे सम्मान जो
करे अपने ही माता-पिता का अपमान।

घरों को जोड़ती है बेटियाँ
दिलों को तोड़ते हैं बेटे
हीरा अगर होता है बेटा
तो अनमोल होती है बेटे।

लड़कियों से ही लड़के हैं
लड़कियों के बिना अधूरी है दुनिया।

- प्रियांशी गोयल, कक्षा 9 ब

मोबाइल फोन के नुकसान



मोबाइल फोन आज के समय में उपयोगी और जरूरी हो गई है। दुनिया में आज के समय हर दूसरे इन्सान के पास मोबाइल फोन है। मोबाइल आज के समय में मनोरंजन का सबसे बड़ा साधन है। मोबाइल फोन एक ऐसी चीज है, जो इन्सान के पास चौबीसों घंटे रहती है। यह आज के समय में सबसे बड़ी आदत बन गई, जिसे लोग चाहकर भी नहीं छोड़ पाते हैं। मोबाइल के अनेकों फायदे हैं, लेकिन ये भी सच है इसके नुकसान भी बहुत हैं। और सबसे अधिक इसके नुकसान बच्चों के जीवन में पड़ रहा है। मोबाइल होने से सारा ध्यान उसी पर लगा रहता है, विद्यार्थी के जीवन में तो ये सबसे अधिक दुष्प्रभाव डालता है। आज कल छोटे से लेकर सभी बच्चे मोबाइल चला लेते हैं, और दिन भर गेम, विडियो चलाते रहते हैं। बच्चों में इनकी बहुत गंदी आदत लग रही है, जिससे वे पढ़ाई एवं दूसरी चीजों में ध्यान ही नहीं लगा पा रहे हैं। बच्चे बाहर जाकर खेलने की बजाय मोबाइल में ही लगे रहते हैं। बच्चों को मोबाइल की गंदी आदत से बचाना चाहिए, उनके लिए मोबाइल चलाने का समय तय कर देना चाहिए। लगातार मोबाइल चलाने से आँखों को नुकसान होता है। बच्चे एक टकटकी लगाये गेम खेलते हैं, जिससे कम उम्र में ही बच्चों की आँखों की खराब होने की शिकायत

आजकल बढ़ती ही जा रही है। मोबाइल कई बार जानलेवा भी साबित होता है। मोबाइल की बैटरी का आजकल भरोसा नहीं रहता है, और हम इसकी सावधानी पर ध्यान भी नहीं देते हैं। मोबाइल बैटरी फटने से कई लोग को घातक नुकसान हुए हैं, जिसकी खबरे समाचार पत्रों में आये दिन आती रहती है। मोबाइल एक गंदी लत है, जो पड़ जाए तो छूटना मुश्किल है। दिनभर मोबाइल में लगे रहने से बच्चे ढग से पढ़ाई नहीं करते, लोग अपना काम काज छोड़ मोबाइल की दुनिया में लगे रहते हैं, जिससे समय बर्बाद होता है। लोग मोबाइल को देर रात तक चलाते रहते हैं, जिससे नींद पूरी नहीं होती और शारीरिक परेशानियाँ सामने आती हैं। लोग गाड़ी चलाते हुए भी मोबाइल का प्रयोग करते हैं, जो कि बिल्कुल गलत है। इससे आये दिन बड़ी-बड़ी दुर्घटना की खबर आती रहती है। गाड़ी चलाते वक्त मोबाइल का प्रयोग बिल्कुल नहीं करना चाहिए, इससे ध्यान भटकता है। इसलिए हमें यह आदत बना लेनी चाहिए कि अगर हम मोबाइल फोन का इस्तेमाल करें तो आवश्यकता अनुसार ही करें।

- मिनांषा बर्त्वाल, कक्षा 9 ब

हास्य चुलबुले

- 1) एक बार एक दोस्त, दूसरे दोस्त को प्रवचन दे रहा था-
“हीरा हीरे को काटता है, लोहा लोहे को और पत्थर-पत्थर को” तभी पीछे से आकर कुत्ते ने उसे काट दिया।
- 2) शामू (रामू से)- अगर तुम्हारी पत्नी को भूत पकड़ ले, तो तुम क्या करोगे?
रामू- गलती भूत ने की है, वही भुगतेंगा।
- 3) एक पति अपनी पत्नी को अंग्रेजी बोलना सिखा रहा था।
थोड़े देर के बाद।
पत्नी- अजी लो डिनर खा लो।
पति- अरे कमबख्त दिन के खाने को लंच कहते हैं, डिनर नहीं।

पत्नी- कमबख्त तुम, तुम्हारा खानदान, ये कल रात का बचा हुआ खाना है अब बोल।

- 4) राजू (डॉक्टर से)- आप घर जाने का कितना किराया लोगे?
डॉक्टर- बीस रुपये।
राजू (घर के पहुँचने के बाद)- अच्छा डॉक्टर साहब चलता हूँ।
डॉक्टर- अरे ये तो बताते जाओ कि मरीज कहाँ है?
राजू- कोई मरीज नहीं है साहब। टैक्सी वाला पचास रुपये ले रहा था इसलिए मैं आपके पास बीस रुपये में आ गया।

- श्रेया कश्यप, कक्षा 9 ब

इन्तज़ार

कहाँ चली गयी तुम,
मुझे यूँ अकेला छोड़कर?
मेरे नन्हे कान तरस गए,
सुनने को तुम्हारे मधुर स्वर।
बिन बोले बिन बताए,
क्यों ओझल हो गई मेरे नैनो से,
मैं राह देखती रह गई।
तुम वापस न आई लौट के,
रोते-रोते मुरझा गई।
मैं तुम्हारे जाने के बाद,
पर यादों ने मुझे भूलने न दिया।
तुम्हारे हाथों के खाने का अनोखा स्वाद,
तुम्हारी मुस्कराती हुई तस्वीर।
बन गई है मेरे जीने का आधार,
हर दिन हर घड़ी बस तेरा है इन्तज़ार,
सब कहते हैं कि तुम चली गई।
और कभी न आओगी लौट कर,
परन्तु मेरी आँखें और मन।
आज भी तुम्हारी झलक पाने को है बेकरार,
दादी माँ, यूँ छुपन-छुपाई खेलना बन्द करो।
अब अकेलापन सहा नहीं जाता,
मेरी प्रार्थना स्वीकार कर लो,
तुम्हारे बिना अब रहा नहीं जाता।

- वंशिका तिवारी, कक्षा 10 ब

प्रकृति

गिरती बारिश की बूँदें,
और आती उसके साथ मिट्टी की सुगंध,
फिर पड़ती सूरज की किरणें,
कितना अच्छा है उनका आनंद।

हवा में उड़ती धूल,
टिम-टिम करते हजारों तारे,
रंग-बिरंगे फूल,
हैं कितने सारे।

खट्टे-मीठे फल,
इतने सैंकड़ों प्राणी,
नदियों में बहता जल
और उसकी सुंदर वाणी।

हमारी प्रकृति माता,
तुम्हारी ही है खोज,
यह है एक खूबसूरत नाता,
फिर भी तुम सहती कितना बोज।

- तनिशा अरोड़ा, कक्षा 9 ब

वक्त नहीं

हजार खुशी है लोगों के दामन में,
पर एक हंसी के लिए वक्त नहीं।
दिन रात दौड़ती दुनिया में,
जिन्दगी के लिए वक्त नहीं।
माँ की लोरी का एहसास तो है,
पर माँ कहने का वक्त नहीं।
सारे रिश्ते तो हम मार चुके,
पर उन्हें दफनाने का वक्त नहीं।
गैरों की तो बात ही क्या,
यहाँ अपनों के लिए वक्त नहीं।
आँखों में है नौद बड़ी,
पर सोने का वक्त नहीं।
पैसों की दौड़ में ऐसे भागे,
कि थकने के लिए वक्त नहीं।
मन में है भक्ति ईश्वर से,
पर सर झुकाने का वक्त नहीं।
बच्चों को देते सब सुख-सुविधा,
पर अपने बच्चों के लिए वक्त नहीं।

- वंशिका तिवारी, कक्षा 10 ब

दोस्ती का दूसरा नाम पुस्तकें

बिना कुछ बोले सब कुछ बोल देती हैं पुस्तकें। बिना कुछ देखे सब कुछ दिखला जाती हैं पुस्तकें। कुछ लोगों के लिए पुस्तक का अर्थ केवल कुछ गिने-चुने कागज के पन्ने जिन पर अनेक शब्द छपे हो। कुछ लोग आज भी पुस्तकों की इस परिभाषा से मीलों दूर हैं। वे सोचते और समझते हैं कि पुस्तकें हमारी सबसे अच्छी और सही साथी हैं। ऐसे लोगों के लिए पुस्तक उनकी उस दिशा दिखाने वाली मूर्ति के समान है जो उनका साथ जिंदगी के आखिरी पलों तक नहीं छोड़ती। पुस्तक प्रेमियों का पुस्तकों से दूर रहना उतना ही मुश्किल है जितना की एक बच्चे का अपनी माँ से।

पुस्तकों का हमारे जीवन में बहुत महत्व है। ये पुस्तकें अगीत होते हुए भी दुनिया के सारे गीत सुना जाती हैं। प्राचीन कालों से कुछ महान व्यक्तियों ने पुस्तकों के माध्यम से हमें ज्ञान बाँटना चाहा था। जिसे आज की पीढ़ी के कुछ लोगों ने समझा और उसे आगे बढ़ाया। पुस्तकों के माध्यम से हम इस दुनिया की किसी भी मंजिल को पा सकते हैं। किताबों से हमें वह ज्ञान प्राप्त होता है जो हमें लालटेन लेकर भी इसमें नहीं मिलता। पुस्तकें हमारे जीवन में उस बाती के समान हैं जो कभी नहीं बुझती।

- दिशी अग्रवाल, कक्षा 9 अ

माँ के प्रति आभार

तेरी कोख में आकर, मेरी किस्मत जागी माँ।
तेरी ममता की छाया से मैं धन्य हुई माँ।
हर दर्द पर मेरे मरहम लगाया है तूने माँ।
दुनिया की हर खुशी मुझे दी है माँ।
मेरे हर दुख को तू अपना बना लेती है माँ।
परीक्षा के समय भी मेरे साथ जगती है माँ।
मुझे जो चाहिए, वो तू लाकर मुझे देती है माँ।
मुझे हर सुख-शांति देती है माँ।
मेरी हर मुस्कान के पीछे का राज सिर्फ तू ही है माँ।
जिंदगी के पंद्रह साल के हर पड़ाव पर,
सिर्फ तूने ही मेरा हाथ थामा है माँ।
तेरे एहसानों तले दबी हुई हूँ मैं माँ।
प्राण देकर भी कभी तेरा कर्ज न चुका पाऊँगी मैं माँ।
भगवान से भी बढ़कर मुझे तू प्यारी है माँ।

- कनिका मलिक, कक्षा 9 ब

पढ़ने का आनंद

वर्तमान समय में संचार माध्यमों का बोलबाला है। युवा पीढ़ी इन्हीं संचार माध्यमों की गुलाम बनी हुई और धीरे-धीरे किताबों से दूर होती जा रही है क्योंकि दूरदर्शन, केबल, इंटरनेट आदि ने ऐसा आकर्षक मनोरंजन परोसा है कि अब पुस्तकों की ओर आँख उठाकर भी नहीं देखता कोई। पर रंगीन मनोरंजन परोसने वाले ये सभी साधन सोच, सृजन शक्ति और कल्पनाशीलता पर रोक लगा देते हैं क्योंकि जो आप देख या सुन रहे हैं उसके विषय में अपने तर्क या मत को प्रस्तुत करने को कोई उचित विकल्प आपके पास नहीं होता है, इससे स्वास्थ्य पर भी प्रतिकूल प्रभाव पड़ता है तथा धन की भी हानि होती है। इसके विपरीत किताबें मनुष्य की सबसे सच्ची मित्र रही हैं। इन्हें आप कभी भी, कहीं भी किसी भी समय पढ़ सकते हैं तथा स्वयं को ऊर्जावान बना सकते हैं। पुस्तकों को पढ़ने से मस्तिष्क में नए विचारों का उदय होता है। तथा मनुष्य की सृजन शक्ति को बढ़ावा मिलता है। पुस्तकों को पढ़ने से हमारा अपनी सभ्यता संस्कृति व साहित्य से साक्षात्कार होता है। पुस्तकों को पढ़ने से हमारे ज्ञान में वृद्धि होती है। मन, मस्तिष्क और आत्मा की भी तृप्ति होती है तथा शांति भी प्राप्त होती है।

- अनन्या जैन, कक्षा 9 ब

नटखट बचपन

बचपन मासूमियत से भरा होता है। शरारतों से भरे बचपन के क्षण भुलाए नहीं भूलते। ये ही वो पल होते हैं जब हर मस्ती में आनंद अनुभव होता है। माता की डाँट, मिठाइयों की चोरी, दादा जी की छड़ी छुपाना, छुप-छुप कर अचार खाना, नानी की ऐनक लगाने से लेकर परीक्षाओं में नकल करने तक का सफर यादगार होता है। बचपन के शौक बड़े निराले होते हैं। चुलबुली हरकतों को याद कर-कर के मन में गुदगुदी होने लगती है।

आदमी चाहे कितना भी बड़ा क्यों न हो जाए उसका बचपन कभी उससे दूर नहीं जाता। आस-पास व घर के सभी बच्चों के साथ घर-घर खेलना, मित्रों के साथ बाहर घूमने जाना, साइकिल चलाना, दोस्तों को बुद्धु बना कर चॉकलेट खाना हर किसी के जीवन का हिस्सा होता है। सहेलियों के साथ बिताए हुए पलों को जब मैं याद करती हूँ तो हँसते हुए लोट-पोट हो जाती हूँ। मुझे आज भी याद है कि किस तरह माता जी के बाहर कदम रखते ही खाना बनाने के लिए पत्तीले, चम्मच, आलू, बैंगन, टमाटर, दुनिया भर की कड़ाहियाँ सब कुछ बाहर निकल आती थी और उनके घर लौटते ही सारी शेफगिरी निकल जाती थी। मेकअप के बिना तो रहा ही नहीं जाता था। ऐसा लगता था कि उसके बिना सारी दावते अधूरी हैं। न्यूँता मिलते ही मौका पाकर सारा चेहरा रंग लेती थी। होठों से सुखी बहती और नेत्रों से काजल। एक मिनट भी नहीं लगता था श्रृंगारदान के पास पहुँचने में।

कोई कैसे भूल सकता है इन सारी नादानियों को? जीवन का हर हिस्सा अनमोल होता है। घरवालों के साथ बैठकर इन सब पलों को जब याद किया जाता है तो बड़ा आनंद मिलता है।

“कौन चाहता है बूढ़ा होना माता-पिता की डाँट और चॉकलेट के बिना बेकार ही जीना।”

- विदुषी अग्रवाल, कक्षा 9 अ





बेटी नहीं होगी तो टाकहाँ से आएगा

लड़की होने के कारण जो सवाल मेरे मन में सबसे पहले आता है वो है, ये भेद भाव क्यों? क्यों जीने का हक नहीं है मुझे? पहले तो मुझे पेट के अंदर ही मार डाला। अगर गलती से बाहर आ भी गई तो मुझे पाल पोसकर, जीते-जी ही मार डाला। लड़का नहीं तो क्या मुझे जीने का हक नहीं? पहले एक बेटी थी, वो हक तो दुनिया ने मुझे कभी दिया नहीं। जब स्कूल जाते भाई को देख मैंने भी जिंद करी मगर कोई माना नहीं। पत्नी बनी मगर जीने का हक तो मुझे फिर भी नहीं था। माँ बनी मगर वो हक भी छीन लिया इस दुनिया ने मुझसे। फिर आई ही क्यों मैं इस दुनिया में। क्यों माँ तुम क्यों लाई मुझे इस दुनिया में? पैदा हुई तो दुख मिला। ना मिला पापा का प्यार, ना थी मैं माँ की दुलारी। एक लड़के के जन्म पर जैसे गीत-गाते हैं, खील-बताशे बाँटते हैं, परिवार के लोग हँसते हैं ऐसा कुछ नहीं हुआ था मेरे साथ।

आज हम इक्कीसवीं सदी में हैं। क्या कुछ नहीं बदल गया, मगर हमारी सोच वही की वही। क्या फायदा इन सब का जब नहीं इन्हें देखने वाला। जब तुम मार डालोगे सभी बेटियों को तो कौन देगा इन्हें जन्म? बेटे तो बेटे सिर्फ शादी तक होते हैं मगर बेटियाँ तो बेटियाँ होती हैं पूरी जिंदगी तक। बस एक कदम बढ़ाओं, अगला अपने आप बढ़ेगा। एक आवाज और सारी आवाज अपने आप उठेगी।

- गुंजन आहूजा, कक्षा 9 व

ऐ मेरे स्कूल मुझे तेरे से कभी दूर नहीं जाना

ऐ मेरे स्कूल मुझे तेरे से कभी दूर नहीं जाना
कमीज के बटन ऊपर नीचे लगाना।
वो अपने बाल खुद न बना पाना,
पी टी शूज को चॉक से चमकाना।
वो काले जूतों को पैट से पोछते जाना,
ऐ मेरे स्कूल मुझे तेरे से कभी दूर नहीं जाना।
वो बड़े नाखुनों को दांतों से चबाना,
और लेट आने पर सर प्रशान्त की डाट खाना।
और फिर ग्राउन्ड के चक्कर लगाना,
वो प्रेयर के समय क्लास में ही रूक जाना।
पकड़े जाने पर अजीब - अजीब बहाने बनाना,
ऐ मेरे स्कूल मुझे तेरे से दूर नहीं जाना।
वो लंच के पहले ही टिफिन चट कर जाना,
बाथरूम में लिखे शब्दों को बार-बार पढ़कर सुनाना।
वो परीक्षा के पहले अध्यापिकाओं के चक्कर लगाना,
लगातार बार-बार जरूरी-जरूरी ही पूछते जाना।
वो उनका पूरी किताब में निशान लगवाना,
और हमारा ढेर सारे कोर्स को देखकर सर चकराना।
ऐ मेरे स्कूल मुझे तेरे से कभी दूर नहीं जाना,
वो दोस्तों के साथ मस्ती करना मुझे बहुत याद आएगा।
बस एक ही बात -----
ऐ मेरे स्कूल मुझे तेरे से कभी दूर नहीं जाना।

- अपूर्वा अग्रवाल, कक्षा 9 व



हमारे ग्रह (पृथ्वी)

को सबसे बड़ा खतरा मानसिकता से है
कि कोई और इसे बचा लेगा



लगातार बढ़ते प्रदूषण और मानवीय हस्तक्षेपों ने आज पूरे विश्व के अस्तित्व पर खतरा उत्पन्न कर दिया है। इस संभावित खतरे के लिए हम सम्पूर्ण मानव जाति जिम्मेदार है। मानव के प्रकृति और प्राकृतिक क्षेत्र में अत्यधिक हस्तक्षेप ने पूरे विश्व का कायाकल्प कर दिया है। पूरा विश्व अपना नैसर्गिक सौंदर्य और संतुलन खोने लगा है। इस विकट परिस्थिति में आज मानव और देश के बुद्धिजीवी अपने भविष्य को लेकर चिंतित हो गए हैं और अपने ग्रह (पृथ्वी) को बचाने के प्रयासों में लग गए हैं।

सबसे पहले इस बात की ओर हमें अपना ध्यान इंगित करना पड़ेगा कि आज पूरे विश्व को बचाने और संरक्षण की स्थिति क्यों उत्पन्न हो गयी?

जैसा कि हम जानते हैं कि प्रारम्भिक मानव वनों में रहता था और वनोत्पाद ग्रहण करता था। वह प्रकृति का सम्मान करता था और उसके प्रकोपों से भयभीत भी रहता था। इतना वह ऐसे प्रयासों से डरता था जिससे प्रकृति और प्राकृतिक चीजों को नुकसान पहुँचे। अतः उस समय पर्यावरण अशुद्धियों और प्रदूषण का शिकार नहीं था, लेकिन कालांतर में नयी-नयी बस्तियाँ और नगर बसने लगे। इन बस के कारण वनों को काटा गया। लोगों ने अपने आवश्यकता की पूर्ति के लिए धड़ल्ले से वनों को दोहन किया, आज भी ये क्रम जारी है। मनुष्य को किसी भी कीमत पर विकास चाहिए था, इसका खामियाजा प्रकृति को झेलना पड़ा। मनुष्य ने बांध बनाए, सड़के बनाई, रेल लाइन बिछाई और बड़े-बड़े आवासीय परिसरों का निर्माण किया। ये सारे विकास प्रकृति की कीमत पर हुआ और आज भी प्रकृति का दोहन जारी है। प्रकृति के इस अत्यधिक दोहन और हस्तक्षेप ने आज सभी बुद्धिजीवियों, वैज्ञानिकों और हमें ये सोचने पर विवश कर दिया है कि यदि हम इसी प्रकार से विनाश लीला रचते गए तो निकट भविष्य में हमारे अस्तित्व समाप्त हो जाएगा। अतः सभी ने पर्यावरण संरक्षण पर ध्यान देना शुरू कर दिया है।

पर्यावरण संरक्षण के प्रयास में वृक्षारोपण को सर्वाधिक महत्व दिया गया है और पूरे विश्व में लोग इसके प्रति जागरूक हो रहे हैं। हालांकि ऐसे प्रयास किए जा रहे हैं, लेकिन लोगों की मानसिकता के कारण इसे पर्याप्त सफलता नहीं मिल रही है। हमारी सोच यह हो गयी है कि पर्यावरण संरक्षण संबंधी कार्य सरकार और स्वयंसेवी संस्थाओं का है, जिसके कारण हम इसमें न तो सक्रिय भागीदारी दे पाते हैं और न तो हमारी रूचि ही होती है। आज के युवा थोड़े सज्ज तो हैं पर वे भी सोशल वैंबसाइट जैसे फेसबुक और ट्विटर पर अपनी सक्रियता ज्यादा दिखा रहे हैं। विद्यालयों में जरूर थोड़ी जागरूकता फैलाने का प्रयास किया जा रहा है फिर भी उनके प्रयास मरुस्थल में एक बाल्टी पानी डालने के समान है, जिसकी सार्थकता उतनी नहीं रह जाती।

हम अपने दायित्वों का निर्वहन भलीभाँति नहीं कर पा रहे हैं। हम अपनी आवश्यकताओं पर कटौती से ही घबरा जाते हैं। आज एयर कंडीशनर

और रेफ्रिजरेटर के इस्तेमाल में धड़ल्ले से वृद्धि हुई है। वाहनों का तो सैलाव उमड़ पड़ा है। ये सभी प्रदूषणों को बढ़ाने में कोई कसर नहीं छोड़ रहे हैं। एयर कंडीशनर और रेफ्रिजरेटर से जहां बड़ी मात्रा में क्लोरो-फ्लोरो कार्बन वातावरण में पहुँच रहा है वहीं वाहनों की बढ़ती संख्या ने कार्बन-डाइ-ऑक्साइड, जैसे विषाक्त गैसों को पूरे वायुमंडल में फैलाने का कार्य किया है। इन गैसों से ओजोन परत प्रभावित हो रही है लेकिन इसका परिणाम हमें भी भुगतना पड़ रहा है। आज लोग त्वचा संबंधी अनेक बीमारियों से ग्रसित हैं। बढ़ते प्रदूषण ने कैंसर, दमा, और बेचैनी जैसी अनेक बीमारियों को जन्म दिया है।

मानवीय प्रयास नाकामी है जो हमारे ग्रह को बचाने के लिए किए जा रहे हैं। हम मानवों को अपने सीमित मानसिकता से बाहर निकालना होगा और ये सोचना होगा कि यदि हमें अपने ग्रह को बचाना है, दूरगामी प्रयास करना होगा।

हमें पेट्रोल और डीजल वाहनों के बजाए सी.एन.जी. सोलर अथवा बैटरी से चलित वाहनों के प्रयोग पर ध्यान देना होगा। जो उद्योग धंधे प्रदूषण फैलाते हो तो उन्हें तत्काल से बंद कर देना चाहिए अथवा उसका कोई विकल्प तलाशना चाहिए ताकि प्रदूषण को कम किया जा सके।

उपरोक्त विकल्पों और तरीकों को अपना कर हम प्रदूषण को नियंत्रित कर सकते हैं। आज हमें सोचना होगा कि प्रदूषण को रोकना सरकार और सामाजिक तथा पर्यावरण संबंधी संस्थाओं की ही जिम्मेदारी नहीं है। यह हर नागरिक का परम कर्तव्य है कि वह ऐसे गतिविधियों से दूर रहे जो प्रदूषण का कारण हैं। परिवार में बुजुर्गों का दायित्व है कि वे अपने बच्चों और छोटी को सही ज्ञान दें। उन्हें बताना चाहिए कि यदि पर्यावरण सुरक्षित रहेगा तभी हमारी पृथ्वी भी बच पाएगी।

अब वक्त आ गया है कि हर एक नागरिक अपने कंधों पर जिम्मेदारी लेकर अपने ग्रह को सुरक्षित और साफ-सुथरा रखने की गतिविधियों में हिस्सा लें।

- स्वांजल कोठारी, कक्षा 10 अ





लिंग भेद

भारत ऐसा देश जहाँ हर जाति, वर्ग, रंग, धर्म के लोग साथ-साथ एकता और प्यार और शांति से रहते हैं। परंतु फिर क्यों लिंग भेद की समस्याओं में हम प्राचीन काल से जकड़े होते हैं? क्यों नहीं हम इसे उठा के बाहर करते हैं, इस संसार से, देश से और खासकर अपने दिमाग से। प्राचीन काल से ही समाज में लड़का-लड़की, ऊँचा-नीचा, नारी-पुरुष, अछूत सारी प्रथाएँ आज इक्कीसवीं सदी तक चली आ रही हैं। बचपन से सुना था और पढ़ा था कि भारतीय एक होकर अर्थात् हिंदू-मुसलमान-सिख-ईसाइ सबने एक होकर अंग्रेजों को बाहर निकाल फेंका था। परंतु आज का दृश्य बिल्कुल ही अलग है, आज सब लोग एक दूसरे के ही खून के प्यासे हैं। परिवारों में ही ऐसा होता है जो शांति भंग करता है। लिंग भेद भी कुछ तरह इसका कारण है, वह हमें अपनी जंजीरों में जकड़े हुए है और हम बाहर निकलने की जगह और फँसते जा रहे हैं। जब तक सब मिलकर इसका विरोध न करे हम इस दलदल में और फँसते जाएंगे। क्यों आज परिवार में लड़के के पैदा होने पर खुशीयाँ और लड़की के पैदा होने पर मातम मनाया जाता है। क्यों सिर्फ लड़का पढ़ता है और लड़की घर का काम करती है। कहते हैं लड़की लक्ष्मी का रूप है फिर क्यों हम इस लक्ष्मी को दुत्कार देते हैं। माँ-बाप अपनी ही बेटियों को अनाथालय में छोड़ आते हैं, मारते-पीटते हैं, काम करवाते हैं, अत्याचार करते हैं। खेल हो या फौज हर जगह औरते मौजूद हैं। इंदिरा गाँधी से लेकर सुनिता विलियम्स तक हर क्षेत्र में लड़कियों ने कामयाबी और नाम कमाया है। भारत सरकार द्वारा लड़कियों पर रोक-टोक और सुरक्षा संबंधी कानून बनाए हैं परंतु लड़कों के लिए नहीं। वह देर रात पार्टी दोस्तों के साथ सिनेमा सब जाते हैं पर लड़कियाँ नहीं। वह इसलिए क्योंकि लड़कियों पर अत्याचार लड़के ही करते हैं। बाल विवाह भी लड़कियों का ही होता है। अंतिम बात यह है कि हमें हमारे बेटों को सुधारना होगा बेटियाँ अपने आप सेफ हो जाएंगी।

- खुशी अग्रवाल, कक्षा 10 ब

बाल मजदूरी

बालक मजदूरी करे- यह समाज के लिए कलंक की बात है। कोई भी बालक खेल-खिलौने, पढ़ाई-मनोरंजन छोड़कर चाय की दुकान पर बर्तन नहीं माँजना चाहता। अवश्य ही गरीबी, मजबूरी या अशिक्षा की वजह से वह इसके लिए मजबूर होता है। गरीब और अनपढ़ माता-पिता ही अपने बच्चों को मजदूरी करने भेजते हैं। उनका मतलब है कि जब भगवान ने खाने के लिए मुँह और पेट दिया है तो काम करने के लिए हाथ और पैर दिए हैं। वास्तव में साधनों की वजह से वह ऐसा सोचते हैं। अमीर माँ-बाप अपने बच्चों से काम नहीं कराते। वे अपने बच्चों को हर सुख सुविधा प्रदान करते हैं। प्रश्न यहाँ पर उपस्थित होता है कि बच्चों को मजदूरी से कैसे दूर रखा जाए। इसके दो उपाय हैं- पहला, हर बच्चे को मुफ्त शिक्षा और भोजन देना सरकार का दायित्व होना चाहिए। वह ऐसे माता-पिता को दंडित करें जो अपने बच्चों से मजदूरी कराते हैं। इसी प्रकार बाल मजदूरी कराने वाले लोगों के विरुद्ध भी कठोर कार्यवाई होनी चाहिए। उससे भी बड़ी आवश्यकता है समाज की जागरूक करने की। जब तक समाज बाल-मजदूरी को पाप मानकर इसे दूर नहीं करेगा, यह कलंक दूर नहीं होगा।

- शगुन गोयल, कक्षा 9 ब

हॉस्टल में जीवन

हॉस्टल का जीवन आम जिंदगी से बिल्कुल भिन्न है। हॉस्टल में रहने से हमें बहुत कुछ सीखने को मिलता है। शुरू-शुरू में अपने आप को नये माहौल से अवस्थित करने में कुछ समय तो लगता है परंतु बाद में सब ठीक हो जाता है और अकेलापन समाप्त हो जाता है। माँ-बाप की याद तो आती ही है लेकिन उससे ज्यादा तो दोस्तों के साथ मजे भी आने लगते हैं। यहाँ रहकर हम आत्म-निर्भर और आज्ञाकारी बन जाते हैं। हॉस्टल में रहने का सबसे बड़ा फायदा यह है कि हमें समय का सही उपयोग करना आ जाता है। हम अनुशासन में रहते हैं और हम ऐसी चीज़ें सीखते हैं जो हमें हमारी आगे की जिंदगी में बहुत काम आती हैं। हॉस्टल की जिंदगी यादगार, अनोखी और खट्टे मीठे यादों के साथ होती है। हम कुछ ऐसे दोस्त भी बनाते हैं जो जीवनभर हमारा साथ देने की तैयार होने हैं। उनके साथ बिताए पल हम चाहकर भी भुला नहीं पाते। अध्यापकों की तो बात ही अलग है। वह ही हमारे माता-पिता की भूमिका निभाते हैं। अंत में यह कहना चाहूँगी कि इस हॉस्टल में बिताए पल में कभी नहीं भुला पाऊँगी और हमेशा अपने दिल के करीब रखूँगी।

- सना मुंजाल, कक्षा 10 ब



यह दोस्ती भी बहुत अजीब है,
कभी रूलाती है या फिर कभी हँसा देती है।
हर रोज कुछ अलग करवाती है यह दोस्ती,
मन ही मन एक-दूसरे के साथ हमेशा।
रहने का वादा करती है यह दोस्ती,
जब हम रोते हैं हमारे साथ रोते है।
यह दोस्त, ऐसी होती है दोस्ती,
सब से लड़ जाते हैं यह दोस्त।
ऐसी होती है यह दोस्ती,
मुश्किलों में साथ देती है यह दोस्ती।
अपनी बेकार बातों से हँसाती है यह दोस्ती,
ऐसी होती है यह दोस्ती।
डॉट पड़ने पर मजाक उठाती यह दोस्ती,
गलत काम करने पर टोकते हैं यह दोस्त।
ऐसी होती यह दोस्ती,
परेशानियों को सुलझाने में मदद करती है यह दोस्ती।
यह दोस्ती सबसे प्यारा रिश्ता है जो हमेशा साथ देती है।

- रिधि तलवार, कक्षा 9 व

दोस्त

हर इंसान की जरूरत होती है दोस्त,
चेहरे पर मुस्कुराहट लाती दोस्त,
बुरे वक्त में साथ देती हैं दोस्त,
क्या-क्या नहीं करते हैं दोस्त,
दुनिया में सबसे अच्छी चीज,
जो हमें मिल सकती है वो है दोस्त,
और सबसे अच्छी चीज,
जो हम बन सकते हैं वो है दोस्त,
दोस्त के बिना दुनिया अधूरी,
दोस्त हमें जीना सिखाते हैं,
दोस्त के बिना हम अकेले हैं।

- यशिता जैन, कक्षा 10 व

विज्ञान

एक अभिशाप

समय के इस भागते दौर में,
मशीनों तकनीको के इस युग में,
आज हर एक इन्सान फँसा
साक्षात् विज्ञान रूपी जाल में
मानव ही मशीन बन गया,
बन गया भावहीन,
सहता रहता और कहता
दिखा दे कोई दुनिया रंगीन
परिवार रूपी तेल है पास,
परंतु तेल डालने का समय नहीं,
गाड़ी आगे कैसे बढ़ेगी,
इसलिए रहता व भयभीत,
प्रकृति रूपी दौलत उसके पास है,
किंतु उसे भोगने का समय नहीं,
जब तक टीवी देवता हो,
प्रकृति नहीं भाई कभी नहीं,
जो आविष्कार करे,
वो भगवान का रूप
जो पीड़ा में काम करें
आखिर वहीं क्यों कुरूप,
कई बीमारियों को समूल, नष्ट कर,
आँखे खून फेफड़े दिए
ऐ मानव क्या तूने धरती पर,
किसी को दोबारा अंग दिए,
तू ही लेता सब संभाल,
फिर पूजा तेरी क्यों न होए,
ऐ विज्ञान आखिर तूने
कितनों को है अंग दिए,
अधिक औद्योगिकरण विज्ञान की ही देन है,
फिर भी दुनिया में विज्ञान का बोलवाला कम नहीं है,
ओ प्रदूषण तू है पापी,
विज्ञान की देन है,
इस कारण से ही तो यहाँ बीमारियाँ अनेक है,
आ मानव चल मिलकर हम विज्ञान को अभिशाप माने,
इसके दिखाए मार्ग को कभी नहीं हम थामे,
चल फिर संभव कर दिखा दें,
हाँ, यह एक कमाल है,
और अगर भविष्य में ध्यान रहे तो,
धरती स्वर्ग समान है।

- नन्दिनी बिष्ट, कक्षा 10 व

एक फूल सी कली

एक बच्ची थी नादान सी,
दुनिया में आए हुए कुछ महीने थे।
पर फिर भी पड़ गए उसके पीछे हैवान थे,
फूल सी नाजुक थी वो,
काँटों में हैवान थे वो।
माँ के आँचल में छुपी रहती वो,
कहने को बनकर रह गई आज कलंक वो।

हँसती खेलती अपने झुन-झुने के साथ,
समझ ना पाई इस शैतान की प्यास।
चीखती चिल्लाती अपने झुन-झुने के साथ,
लेकन मन में अपनी माँ के आने की आस।
परंतु ना आ पाई उसकी माँ उसके पास,
और ना आ पाई उसे साँस।

तोड़कर दम अपना, कर गई वो स्वर्ग में वास,
और ले गई अपनी माँ से एक आस।
“लड़ना जरूर माँ, क्या जुर्म थे मेरे,
जो हुए इन हवसियों की मैं शिकार।
क्या किया था मैंने वैसा जो दस महीने में,
छोड़ गया मुझे ऐसा।

माफ करना माँ, ना ताकत थी मेरे पास,
और ना ही हिम्मत।
छोड़ कर जा रही हूँ तुझ पर सब,
छोड़ना ना उस हैवान को अब।
हाँ माँ कह दो इस दुनिया से आज,
कि दे जीने इस दुनिया में हमको भी।
न जुल्म करें हम पर इतना,
कि जो ना पाऊँ अपनी खुशियों के साथ में।

- आशुता गोयल, कक्षा 10 ब

ओरे चिरय्या, नन्हीं सी चिड़िया

अगना में फिर आ जारे

तुझे आज भी इन गलियों से
गुजरते देखता हूँ।
मेरे आँगन के झूले में हँसते देखता हूँ
तू इतनी बड़ी हो गई
तेरी शादी के सपने अब भी देखता हूँ।
ओरे चिरय्या, नन्हीं सी चिड़िया
अगना में फिर आ जारे।

तेरे पाँव की पायल, हाथों की
चूड़ियाँ, कानों की बालियाँ
अब भी छन-छन करती हैं
तेरे आँखों के आँसू
अब भी कल-कल बहते हैं
तेरे मृत्यु का गम अब भी सहते हैं
ओरे चिरय्या, नन्हीं सी चिड़िया
अगना में फिर आ जारे।

ज्योति वापास आ जा
तेरी माँ अब भी कहती है,
बेटीयाँ छेड़-छाड़ का दर्द
अब भी सहती है
तेरी आवाज अब भी आती है
माँ में जीना चाहती हूँ यह बात
तेरी अब भी सताती है
ओरे दामिनी, मेरी बिटियाँ
पापा का हाथ पकड़ घर आजा रे।
ओरे चिरय्या, नन्हीं सी चिड़िया
अगना में फिर आ जारे।

- नन्दिनी स्वरूप, कक्षा 10 ब





अतिथि देवो भवः

अमेरिकी कमाण्डो ग्रुप कब का,
लादेन को समुद्र में दफना गया।
एक हफ्ते बाद अचानक से,
वह हमारे सपने में आ गया।
हमने पूछा क्यों मिर्याँ छिपने के लिए,
क्या सोचकर पाकिस्तान को चुना था।
क्या भारत में ठिकाना बनाते,
तो यों वे मौत न मारे जाते।
जेड प्लस कैटेगरी की सुरक्षा,
खौफनाक आतंकवादी गतिविधियाँ चलाते।
मेहमानवाजी होती हर वक्त,
मोबाइल साइट से नेटवर्क चलाते।
तुमने तो भारत का कहने को,
कुछ भी तो नहीं बिगाड़ा था।
अफजल व कसाब ने कई भारतीयों को,
मौत के घाट उतारा था।
कसाब अभी तक सुरक्षित रहकर,
हमारी छाती पर मूँग दल रहा है।
यही नहीं उसे मुकदमा लड़ने को,
सरकारी वकील जो मिला है।
इसके बावजूद कसाब ने एक सौ बीस बार,
अपना बयान बदला है।
ऐसी पारदर्शी साय व्यवस्था भी,
सिर्फ भारतवर्ष में पायी जाती है।

पाकिस्तान में जाकर ओबामा बिन लादेन को,
बड़ी सरलता से ढूँढ़ निकाला था।
भारत में यदि होते तो तुम्हारा,
बाल भी बाँका नहीं होने वाला था।
हमारी पुलिस प्रायः बेवजह,
अपराधियों पर हाथ नहीं डालती।
फिर विदेशियों को ढूँढ़ने का,
इंज़ट भला क्यों वह पालती।
बम्बई बमकाण्ड का अपराधी,
बजहुल कमर ठाठ से ठाणे में ठहरा है।
हमारा खूफिया तंत्र के अनुसार,
वह पाकिस्तान में रह रहा है।
निर्दोष भारतीयों को चुन-चुन मारते हुए,
सरकारी मेहमान बनकर।
आराम की जिंदगी गुजारते।
क्योंकि अतिथि देवो भवः हमारी
संस्कृति की पहचान है।
फिर चाहे वह आतंकवादी ही क्यों न हो,
हमारे लिए देवता के समान है।
महापुरुषों, क्रान्तिकारियों के शौर्य की प्याली
में,
सम्मान के दो घूँट पीकर तो देख लीजिए।
सच्ची श्रद्धांजली बची है दिल के कोने में,
तो अतिथि देवो भवः इस तरह न निभाए।

- वैदेही रावत, कक्षा 10 ब

फिल्म और जिंदगी

इक्कीसवीं सदी के लोगों की जिंदगी फिल्मों के बिना सोची ही नहीं जा सकती। घर में ऐ0सी0 हो या न हो टी0वी0 जरूर होता है। जेबों में पैसे हो या न हो फिल्म देखना जरूरी सा लगता है। फिल्म में कहानी हो या न हो, हिट होना जरूरी होता है। घर में छोटे से लेकर बड़े सब के सब फिल्मी किड़े।

बड़े राज कपूर के पीछे तो बच्चे रणबीर के बड़े हेमा के तो बच्चे दीपिका के। यह ही नहीं अगर कोई बच्चा अपने पिता के पास जाकर बोलता है कि- 'पापा मुझे अपने सपनों को साकार करना है मुझे अपनी जिंदगी अपने तरीके से जीनी है।' तो उसके पिता जा जीले अपनी जिंदगी नहीं बल्कि ये बोलेंगे कि- 'कौन सी फिल्म देखकर आए हो? आज कल की फिल्में भी न पता नहीं क्या-क्या सिखाती हैं। तुम जाकर अपने कमरे में पढ़ो।'

माँ के बारे में तो पूछो ही मत। अगर कोई बच्चा अपनी माँ के पास जाकर कह दे कि माँ मैं बहुत खुशनासीब हूँ कि मुझे आपकी जैसी माँ मिली तो माँ फिल्मों की तरह 'शाबाश और जीते रहो' नहीं पर यह कहेगी कि- 'बेटा! क्या फिल्मी लाइन मारी है कौन सी फिल्म देखकर आए हो? भगवान का शुक्र है कि किसी पिक्चर ने तुझे 'माँ' शब्द का मतलब तो समझा दिया।' अब पता नहीं कि बच्चा फिल्मों को कोसे या अपने किस्मत को।

आजकल पाँच साल के बच्चों को ए,बी,सी आती हो या न आती हो पर नई फिल्म का गाना जरूर आता है भले ही गाने का मतलब नहीं आता है। फिल्म और दुनिया एक सिक्के के दो पहलू हैं फिल्मों के बिना दुनिया नहीं चलेगी और दुनिया के बिना फिल्म नहीं।

- आयुश्री खत्री, कक्षा 10 ब

मेरे सम्माननीय पिता जी

सारे बच्चे पहले पहले माँ को मानते हैं और अपने पिता जी को उतना आदर सम्मान नहीं देते।

कभी किसी ने सोचा है कि हमारे पिता जी हमारे लिए कितना कुछ करते हैं? कहा जाता है जब हम बच्चों को सहारा चाहिए होता है तब हमारी माँ ही अपना हाथ आगे उठाती हैं और सहारा देती हैं। पर हमेशा ऐसी नहीं होता, मेरे हिसाब से हमें अपने पिता जी को उतना ही आदर सम्मान देना चाहिए जितना हम सब अपनी माँ को देना पसंद करेंगे क्योंकि हमारे पिता जी का प्यार हमारी माँ के प्यार से बिल्कुल कम नहीं होता, वह उतना ही काम करते हैं जितना हमारी माँ घर पर करती होगी।

कौन होता है जब माँ किसी चीज के लिए इनकार करती है- पिता जी होते हैं। कौन होता है माँ डाँट और फटकार से बचाने के लिए- पिता जी होते हैं। मैं यह नहीं कह रही कि माँ पिता जी से कम है, मैं बस इतना कह रही हूँ कि हर एक पिता का हक है उतना ही बच्चों को प्यार पाना जितना माँ हर एक बच्चे से पाती है।

- मर्लिन जोजफ, कक्षा 10 ब

हे वीर पुत्र



हे देश के पुत्र तुझे शत-शत बार प्रणाम
तेरी ही वजह से ऊँचा है आज हिंदुस्तान का नाम
तू देश के लिए जान देने को रहता है तैनात
तेरी वजह से शुरू हुई है इस महान भारत के निर्माण की शुरुआत।

तुझे जन्म देने वाली उस जननी को सलाम
तुझ पर ही निर्भर रहकर करता है हर हिंदुस्तानी आराम
तू ही है वो जो न होने देता उनकी नींद हराम
है तुझे सलाम! है तुझे सलाम।

ये पूरा भारत है तेरा कर्जदार
देश के हर दुश्मन को देता है तू मार
हर जंग लड़ता है तू कसकर अपनी कमर
हे वीर पुत्र तू मरकर भी रहता है अमर।

- रिया छिक्कारा, कक्षा 10 ब

माँ



खुली जब आँख, तुझे देखा,
उगैली पकड़कर चलना, तुझसे सीखा।
तूने हमें जीवन दान दिया,
इस संसार में जीवन का वरदान दिया।
तू अगर न होती तो मेरा कोई वजूद न था,
सीखी तुझसे दुनियादारी माँ तू है सबसे प्यारी।

दुनिया का हर दुख सहकर भी
तूने हमें हर सुख दिया।
जीवन की हर मुश्किल में,
तूने हमेशा साथ दिया।
कहाँ से लाती इतनी शक्ति तुम,
हमारे लिए तुमने सदा बलिदान दिया।

माँ तुम हो ममता का एक सागर,
जिसने सभी को प्यार दिया।
कभी गलती पर हाथ जो उठाया तुमने,
फिर हृदय से लगाकर सदा ही प्यार किया।
माँ तुम हो ममता का सागर,
जिसकी गहराई को न जान सका।

माँ तुम हो एक अनमोल रत्न,
जिसको पाकर सब धन्य हुए।
तुम हो शक्ति का वह स्वरूप,
जिससे यह संसार बना।
बहुत खुश नसीब है वो लोग,
जिनको तुम्हारा प्यार मिला।

- महक खट्टर, कक्षा 11

पाकिस्तानी कलाकारों का भारत में निर्माण

पूरा विश्व एक मंच है। यह शब्द थे नामचीन कवि और लेखक विलियम शेक्सपियर के। पर क्या आज के ज़माने के लिए यह उचित है? मुझे तो ऐसा नहीं लगता। मैं बात कर रही हूँ हाल ही में हुए पाकिस्तान और भारत के राजनीतिक कठिनाइयों के बारे में। राजनीतिक कठिनाइयाँ हर देश में होती हैं पर इसका यह मतलब नहीं कि मायूस देशवासी को इसका अंजाम भुगतना पड़े। पाकिस्तान के कुछ जाने माने कलाकार पाकिस्तान के बाद भारत में अपनी कला दिखाने आए। फवाद खान, आतिफ असलम आदि मशहूर भी हुए। उन्होंने जितना सोचा था उससे भी अधिक प्यार उन्हें यहाँ मिला। उनकी बढ़ती प्रसिद्धी को देख माहिरा खान जैसे कलाकार भी बॉलीवुड में अपना कदम इस साल एक फिल्म के साथ बढ़ाने वाले थे तभी दोनों देशों में कठिनाइयाँ आ पड़ी। उरी हमले के बाद सारे पाकिस्तानी कलाकारों को नोटिस भेजा गया कि वह अपने मुल्क चले जाए। क्या यह सही है? इसका जवाब तो किसी के पास नहीं है। वह आतंकवादी नहीं है यह सब को पता है क्योंकि वह वही दूसरे मुल्क से है जिसके साथ भारत की राजनीतिक कठिनाइयाँ हैं उन्हें वापस भेजा गया। राजनीति का प्रभाव कला पर नहीं होना चाहिए पर क्या कला राजनीति पर प्रभाव डाल सकती है?

- निर्वानी राणा, कक्षा 10 ब

गुरु का महत्त्व

टीचरों के लिए होता है हर बच्चा खास,
चाहे हमें बुरी क्यों न लगे क्लास।

बच्चों के लिए टीचर होता है उनका गुरु,
क्योंकि उनकी कामयाबी की कहानी उनसे ही होती है शुरू।

चाहे हम क्यों न पढ़ते हो कैसा,
रखते हैं वो हमे अपने बच्चे जैसा।

चाहे वो कितने भी क्यों ने हो लेट,
हमें पढ़ाने के लिए हमेशा निकाल लेते हैं डेट।

चाहे स्कूल में क्यों न चल रहा हो फेट,
वो हमारी जिन्दगी में हमेशा रहेंगे ग्रेट।

चाहे पढ़ाई में क्यों न हो नाचीज,
उन्होंने हर पल सिखाई हमे तमीज।

याद आती रहेगी हमें उनकी हमेशा,
क्योंकि बच्चे जैसे रहेंगे हम उनके लिए हमेशा।

ज्यादा बोलूंगी तो मैं रो दूंगी,
डर लगता है उनकी सिखाई बातें खो दूंगी।

डाँट है आपका प्यार,
और किताबें हैं आपका हथियार।

जो बच्चे यह न समझे,
वो बच्चे हैं बेकार।

- सानिया कश्यप, कक्षा 9 ब



माँ

माँ, बचपन से लेकर आज तक,
संभाला है मुझे हद तक।
इतना परेशान किया है, मैंने आपको,
हर बात पर दिलाया है, गुस्सा मैंने आपको।
मेरी गलतियों पर चिल्लाया है आपने,
मारा है आपने।

पर ऐ! माँ, समझ चुकी हूँ, मैं इतना,
डाँटा-मारा हो आपने जितना,
तभी तो आगे बढ़ी हूँ, मैं इतना।

समझ चुकी हूँ आपका त्याग,
अब पता चलता है, थी कितनी मैं नादान।
समझ न सकी आपको हर बार,
और समझती रही गलत आपको बार-बार।

अब पता चलता है,
मुझे सुधारने में रहा, आपका सबसे बड़ा हाथ।
मेरी कमियों को किया है, हमेशा माफ,
और किया है सारे काँटों में मेरे रास्ते से साफ।
भूल न पाऊँ मैं आपका परोपकार,
क्यों कि जो कुछ भी हूँ सब कुछ है आपका उपकार।

- शिखा सिंह, 10 व



हौसले हैं बुलंद

हैं मेरे सपने इतने
सागर में हो पानी जितने
बनना है मुझको कुछ ऐसा
भूल न पाए ये देश वैसा।

करने को अपने सपने सच,
पहुँच गयी मैं वेवली के पथ।
तोड़ दिए वेवली ने घमंड,
जिस बातों से उछलते थे हम
खूब हैंसी मैं फिर दम भर के,
कि थी कितनी पानी में
बहुतों ने किया मेरा तिरस्कार
न मिल पाया उतना सम्मान
जो मिलता था पिछले विद्यालय में हर बार
आकर वेवली में, अंग्रेजी हो या हिन्दी,
गणित कह लो या विज्ञान
खेल हो या दोस्तों का प्यार,
जीत न पाई किसी का भी मैं ध्यान।

रोया मैंने इतना, बरसते हो बादल जितना
हिन्दी की पाठ कहानियों से, मिला हौसला मिस सरिता से
अंग्रेजी की गलतियों को सुधारने में की मदद मिस कैन्डी ने
तो किया नादानीयों को सर जौली ने माफ मेरी
कमियों को उभारा मिस उर्मिला ने हर बार,
होकर नाराज गलतियों पर, बढ़ाया है आगे मिस रीग ने।

समझा दिया है ये सबने मुझको एक बात
हारती रहूँ मैं भले बार-बार, सफलता मिलेगी मुझे एक बार
इनकी ये बातें सोचकर चल पढ़ी मैं अग्नि पथ पर
चाहे कितनी भी करेगी ये दुनिया सितम
हँस कर सहँगी मैं हरदम
दिखाऊँगी कुछ ऐसा
हो गर्व सबको मुझ पर हमेशा।

- श्रेया मल्ल, कक्षा 10 व

आतंकवाद



आतंकवाद विश्व की समस्या है। आतंकवादी वह व्यक्ति होता है जो अपना स्वार्थ पाने के लिए लोगों में भय फैलाता है। सामान्यतः दो प्रकार के आतंकवाद हैं। एक जो राजनीतिक स्वार्थ के लिए भय फैलाते हैं और एक है अपराधी आतंकवाद जो अपहरण करके अपनी मनमानी पूरी करवाते हैं।

राजनीतिक आतंकवाद बहुत खतरनाक है। राजनीतिक आतंकी सुसंगठित और अच्छे प्रशिक्षित होते हैं यह पुलिस के लिए कठिन भी होता है कि इनको समय पर गिरफ्तार करें। राजनीतिक आतंकी बड़े पैमाने पर हिंसा कर सकते हैं। उनका उद्देश्य जनता और सरकार को भयभीत करना होता है। वे हवाई जहाजों को बंधक करते हैं, डकैती करते हैं, बैंक लूटते हैं। वे मासूम लोगों को मारते हैं। भय फैलाने के कारण वे बम विस्फोट करते हैं और अफवाहें फैलाते हैं।

सामान्यतः आतंकी युवा होते हैं और उनके पीछे जिनका समर्थन होता है वे वृद्ध होते हैं। वे आतंकी क्रियाकलापों को संगठित करते हैं। आतंकी उग्रवादी होते हैं तो अपना कार्य महान उत्साह के साथ करते हैं लेकिन वे लोगों को गलत सलाह देते हैं जो कभी-कभी यह नहीं समझ पाते हैं कि वे वास्तव में क्या कर रहे हैं। कभी-कभी विदेशी एजेंसियाँ देश के भीतर भय फैलाने के लिए आतंकियों की सहायता करती हैं। ऐसे मामलों में आतंकियों को जटिल हथियारों से प्रशिक्षण दिया जाता है विदेशी एजेंसियाँ उन्हें हथियार और धन भी देते हैं।

भारत लम्बे समय से आतंकवाद का सामना कर रहा है। नागा विद्रोहियों की समस्या भारत में चिंता का विषय है। देश में नक्सली आन्दोलन भी चल रहा है। वर्तमान में आतंकवाद पंजाब और अन्य स्थानों में फैल चुका है। कुछ बड़ी शक्ति और कुछ पड़ोसी देश हमारे देश में अव्यवस्था का निर्माण कर रहे हैं। यदि हमारा देश दो भागों में विभक्त हो गया तो ये बहुत प्रसन्न होंगे। कुछ समस्याएँ जम्मू-कश्मीर की हैं जिन्हें शान्तिपूर्वक हल किया जा सकता है।

लेकिन मूर्खतापूर्ण हत्याएँ जारी हैं। हमें आशा है राजनीतिक शक्तियाँ यह समस्या को हल करेंगी।

फिलीस्तीन की समस्या अभी तक हल नहीं हुई है और यह आतंकवाद और हिंसा को बढ़ा रही है। इंग्लैंड में आइरिश आतंकी देश की शांति को भंग करने में लगे हैं। संयुक्त राज्य अमेरिका और लैटिन अमेरिकी देशों में आतंकवाद एक बड़ी समस्या है। पाकिस्तान और श्रीलंका भी हिंसा की चपेट में हैं। आतंकवाद एक अन्तर्राष्ट्रीय सहयोग से हल कर सकते हैं। संसार के देशों को अन्य देशों के विरुद्ध आतंकी क्रियाकलापों की अनुमति नहीं देनी चाहिए। आतंकियों का कोई धर्म नहीं होता है और मानवीय मूल्यों में विश्वास नहीं होता है। यू.एन.ओ. ने भी इस समस्या को हल करने में स्वीकृति दी है। हमें आशा है कि भारत और सम्पूर्ण विश्व इस भयावह स्वप्न से शीघ्र ही बाहर आएँगे। सितम्बर 11, 2001 को वर्ल्ड ट्रेड सेंटर जो कि न्यूयॉर्क में स्थित है बंधक हवाई जहाजों द्वारा इस पर आक्रमण किया गया और अमेरिका ने ओसामा को ढूँढ़ने के लिए अफगानिस्तान पर मिसाइलों और बमों की वर्षा कर दी। ओसामा तो नहीं लेकिन लाखों लोग मारे गए। 26/11 में हुए आतंकवादी हमले में भी एक आतंकवादी संगठन जिसका नाम तालीबान है, उनका ही हाथ था, जिसमें न जाने कितने मासूम लोग मरे और कितनों के घर बरबाद हुए।

आतंकवाद का जिस ढंग से विस्तार हो रहा है, उसको समय रहते नहीं रोका गया तो यह भारत सहित सभी देशों के लिए विकट समस्या पैदा करने वाला सिद्ध होगा। दुनिया के सभी देशों को मिलकर ऐसी अपराधिक प्रवृत्ति पर रोक लगाने के प्रयास करने चाहिए, लेकिन खेद का विषय यह है कि दुनिया के बड़े देश इस समस्या से मुकाबला करने में भी अपने हितों पर अधिक ध्यान देते हैं।

- स्वैक्षा राज लक्ष्मी, कक्षा 9 ब

अन्याय के विरोध में



आजादी। आजादी तो पिंजरे में बंद किसी परिंदे को भी चाहिए, फिर महिलाएँ तो फिर भी इंसान हैं। उसे आजादी क्यों ने मिले? शाम को 7 बजे के बाद किसी भी लड़की को घर से बाहर जाने की आजादी नहीं होती। और तो और शाम को कोई दोस्त किसी लड़की के घर आ जाए तो माता-पिता को बिल्कुल भी अच्छा नहीं लगता है। उनका कहना यह होता है कि आप 7 बजे से पहले-पहले जहाँ भी हैं, वापस घर लौट आएँ और उससे पहले ही बाहर के सारे काम निपटा लें। मैं यह तो नहीं कहना चाहती की माता-पिता गलत हैं, पर जब लड़कियाँ यह देखती हैं कि उनके माता-पिता लड़के को तो किसी भी समय बाहर जाने की इज्जात दे देते हैं, तो उन लड़कियों को यह सब देखकर लगता है कि उनके साथ अन्याय हो रहा है। वे यह सोचती हैं कि अगर लड़के रात-रात तक घर से बाहर रह सकते हैं, तो लड़कियाँ क्यों नहीं? सवाल साफ है पर किसी के पास इसका जवाब नहीं है। मेरी इस बात पर यह टिप्पणी है कि यदि बातें साफ हो जाएँ तो ज्यादा बेहतर रहेगा।

यह एक लड़की का अधिकार है कि वह अपनी मर्जी से ज़िंदगी जिये। वह जब चाहे तब अपनी मर्जी से कहीं भी और कभी भी जा

सकती है। लेकिन अब एक सवाल उठता है। उसकी सुरक्षा की जिम्मेदारी कौन लेगा।

आज कल ऐसा ज़माना है कि हर इंसान के मन का भाव उसकी शक्ल से कोई नहीं पहचान सकता। और जो इंसान लड़कियों को गंदी नजर से देखता है उसे इंसान नहीं भेड़िया कहते हैं। वह भेड़िया आपकी बस में सफर करने वाला यात्री भी हो सकता है, आपके ऑफिस के बॉस हो सकता है, आपका कोई रिश्तेदार तो सकता है, या फिर आपका कोई अच्छा प्रिय मित्र भी।

जैसे एक भेड़िया कभी भी किसी पर भी हमला कर देता है, वैसे ही इंसान जो भेड़िये कि सोच वाला होता है, कब किस पर हमला कर दें इसकी

क्या गारंटी है। हमारा समाज सुरक्षित नहीं है। केवल समाज ही क्यों, आज कल तो घर पर भी लड़कियाँ सुरक्षित नहीं हैं। बाहर हो रहे अन्याय की बात तो हम समझ सकते हैं, पर अगर घर का ही कोई सदस्य हम पर हावी हो जाए तो हम बाहर वालों से सुरक्षा की अपेक्षा कर भी कैसे सकते हैं? अब अगर एक लड़की विरोध ना करे तो क्या करे? आज कल, रोज की खबरों में से एक खबर किसी लड़की के साथ शारीरिक शोषण करने की भी होती है।

अब इन सब में उस बेचारी लड़की की क्या गलती जो सिर्फ माता-पिता से बाहर जाने की आज्ञा मांगती है। उसे तो यही लगेगा की लड़को और लड़कियों के बीच भेदभाव हो रहा है। पर असल में गलती किसकी है, उन भेड़ियों की मैं अंत में सिर्फ इतना कहना चाहती हूँ कि भेड़ियों अपनी सोच बदलो वरना, लड़कियों को भेड़िया बनना पड़ेगा।


- रिशिका चौधरी, कक्षा 9 ब

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3 Sunday

Memoirs Zenolantz

Class X
2016-17



AMISHASINGH

"You get a strange feeling when you're about to leave a place, like you'll not only miss the people you love but you'll miss the person you are now at this time and place because you'll never be like this again." During my stay here at Waverley for the past eight years I have learnt numerous things, met people from all parts of the nation and got countless opportunities to advance in the areas of my interest. Life here at Waverley wouldn't have been the same without my friends, teachers and all the girls of my house, ENCOUNTER, without whose constant support and motivation taking part in the extra-curricular activities in and around school would never have been possible. The year 2016 brought with it some amazing experiences for me, the first one being called up for nominations. I was definitely disappointed with the fact that I did not become the Vice Captain of my house, but the disappointment was short lived because soon I was appointed as a member of the Editorial Board for the year 2016. The journey here at Waverley for me has been full of exciting adventures, achievements in the fields of sports, studies as well as cultural activities but the most important of them all is the memories that I take with me now that I leave are the ones that will be cherished forever and ever. Now that I depart from here, I would like to thank all my teachers, friends and everyone else for making my journey the most unforgettable memory of my life...

"The pain of parting is nothing to the joy of meeting again."

AANCHALJAISWAL

There are many indelible memories made in Waverley. Some are good and some bad but I have learnt a lot from these memories. These four years in Waverley have gone so fast that the thought of leaving my friends and teachers horrifies me. The ups and downs in Waverley have taught me how to overcome the obstacles in my life. When I first joined Waverley, I thought of it to be impossible to even survive here for a month but now when the time has finally come to say goodbye it is really hard to forget the yellings of sisters for bunking meals, biting your nails just before entering the assembly hall, bribing a friend to lend her notebook to complete the homework, pin drop silence in the class just before Sir Jolly's entry. These are some of my memories which made my journey in Waverley unforgettable. One being that true happiness is having last night's pizza for breakfast. Just like every

meeting has a parting so here is the end of my journey in Waverley with a mixed bag of memories.

ANNIKAGUPTA

In the 12 years of my school life I have seen many things but nothing as good as Waverley. I've had many friends but none of them as good as those in Waverley. When I came to this school, I hated the food but as days passed I found the school food as one of the best kind of food in the entire firmament. When I came here as a boarder, I used to cry every night because I used to miss my family so much but as I made new friends and realized that they were no less than family. The most memorable moment I had in Waverley was when I got the opportunity to go for Milestone and perform on stage with my friends. I'll really miss this institute and it will be very hard for me to leave. But I'll never forget what Waverley has taught me and I am sure that after leaving this school which made me courageous, given me good values and knowledge, I'll surely excel in future and make my school, teachers and my parents proud of me.

ANUSHKABAHUGUNA

I have so many memories that if I start writing I may fill up an entire book. The time spent with my friends and teachers is unforgettable. These five years in Waverley have been amazing and have taught me a lot of things. What I enjoyed the most is handling the music system be it for, "Bishop's Candlesticks", Dance Competition, Ally's Day or Dramatics. I will always cherish these memories. I thank this school for whatever I am and I wish I had a huge bag to carry all the wonderful people with me. I feel the change in me, the girl who said that she would never read novels, stays up at night to do so and the girl who never ever thought of staying up at night to study is the one who doesn't sleep at all.

AYUSHI DANGWAL

"Wherever you go in your life, the things that you have admired and loved the most, will always be the part of your memory." My life in Waverley was the best thing that ever happened to me. I remember when I first came in this school with a curious face and a desire in my heart to succeed in every field. And now, four years have passed but it feels like a decade. I'm so attached to this place that the thought of saying good bye makes my eyes well up with tears. I've spent these precious years with my friends, who have always supported me in good and bad times and my teachers who have always been there to help me

out. I wish that I could turn back time and live these moments all over again. Waverley has helped me to build my character, the confidence and the courage to face the challenges, all values that I wouldn't have got anywhere else. Being a part of this school is a privilege for me and wherever I go, with my head held high, I will say with pride in my eyes that "I am a WAVERLITE."

BHAVYAKHULLAR

I entered Waverley as a shy and timid girl of ten. I remember crying my eyes out when my parents left me. My journey in Waverley has been filled with ups and downs. As time passed by I faced many difficulties and challenges, but that didn't shatter my dreams to make a difference. Waverley has given me so much that I fall short of words to thank my teachers and friends. The best memory has been of that getting the "EDITOR" badge pinned to my blazer, even after facing so much criticism and discouragement. It was all possible because of the love of my teachers, who encouraged me to ignore what people said and give my best. Tears roll down my cheeks when I think of leaving Waverley and all the wonderful people I met here. Waverley transformed me from a shy and timid girl to a confident young girl. A special thanks to Miss Candy who has been a pillar of support during tough times. In the end I would just like to say thank you to all the critics filled in this school whose criticism made me even stronger and taught BHAVYA KHULLAR how to rise. The only message she has for them is that she is made of stronger stuff.

CHRISTINAACHARYA

The time that a person passes at school is the most important and memorable time of their lives. We shouldn't waste it for short term pleasure as it is such a time that determines our future. Being in Waverley, I have understood the importance of unification, which is being in agreement with each other, working together, having the same ideas and interests. It has given me all the possible opportunities that could ever help me explore my hidden talents. I will never forget the bond with people here. Following the behavior and activities of good people, I have learned how to cultivate good habits. From people who actually seek to discourage and put you down I have learnt to be stronger. I will always appreciate the fact that Waverley strives to bring up well-disciplined, laborious, polite and obedient students and help them develop their skills

according to their interests which will for sure help them to serve the nation in their near future.

AYUSHREE KHETTRY

7 years in Waverley! I reflect upon all the memories I've made here today. I've thousands of them but so out of words to express my feelings. All the times I was sad made me feel like to leave the school but just another moment made me so excited like I'd got a picture with a celebrity! I will always remember the nights we came back from home I used to shout-"Guys no one is going to sleep tonight." And all of the Zenolantz unanimously used to shout-"of course not!" and just 20 minutes right after that I was able to hear the whole dorm snoring.....I'll always remember pausing the movie when sisters come and telling them that we are waiting for our friends to come, putting our legs on the T.V stand and then getting yelling's from Sr. Fatima, waiting for 6 days to watch the next episode of the famous KOREAN DRAMAS.....nostalgia. I would like to thank everybody who made this journey a happy and an exciting one. THANK YOU!

BHARTI MANN

Remembering your past memories is just like opening a window and letting the free flow of air rush in. The same way so many moments of happiness, sadness, excitement rush into my mind while writing this. Waverley has taught me- 'This is how life intends to be.' Although many times I gave up on life but with the help of this school and all that it has imbued in me, I kept fighting. This school has resurrected my hidden talents of reading and writing, which I am very grateful for. All I can say about my relationship with my school, is that we met as strangers but we part as life long friends. I leave with these words:

"In a novel one chapter ends but another one begins."

GARIMA SOMANI

Memories, we take from the place where we have friends and mentors. I have been studying in Waverley since the last three years. These three years have been an amazing part of my life. This place has taught me many things from respecting elders to making friends. Friendship has been the most important part of my life in the school. As we all know the way parents support us through thick and thin, in the same manner our friends are always there to support us. Bunking studies, quarreling for chocolates, eating cakes stuffed with horlicks and biscuits, getting up at

midnight and making maggi, all this sounds as if some madness had come over us but that's the way we were. Happiness is our choice and these are the best ways in which we made memories. 'Often in life we forget the things we should remember and remember what we should forget.' In a realistic manner, this is what Waverley has taught me. Thanks Waverley for giving me these colourful wings to fly away independently.

HARSHITA KUMARI KEDIA

I have bad habit of forgetting, but I know, the memories that I lived here will never be forgotten. And the glory is, I have such friends with whom I have tons of midnight memories. 7 years back the people who were like strangers to me have now become an important part of my life. Thinking of leaving them is like a nightmare for me. The night talks, small and big mischief's, laughing at silly jokes, sneakily reading novels in class, fighting on petty issues and so much more. This journey of mine in Waverley would be impossible without my friends. Without their support and their confidence in me, I wouldn't have turned into what I am today. In the end I would like to say that this wonderful journey in Waverley, full of adventure has completely transformed me.

HRITIKA AGARWAL

Ten fantastic years from class I to class X in Waverley have been the best part of my life. These ten years have taught me a lot of things almost all good and maybe a few bad, that will remain in my mind when I start a new chapter of my life. My friends that have become my family and how can I forget the long and tedious climb of the school slope- being a day scholar carrying my heavy bag up the slope was tiring but when I think today that soon I will not be climbing the slope at all... its even more painful than the weight of the bag on my back. I will miss this place so much. From my childhood to my youth this school has taught me discipline, hard work, courage and instilled me with a sense of confidence that I could never have got anywhere else. With this thought I leave this school with best memories and with everyone who has made a special place in my heart. Waverley was my first and favorite chapter on the journey of my life.

WAVERLEY-My best memory

WAVERLEY-A Place which never to be forgotten.

IBADAT GILL

The end of my life in Waverley is so

close and it's time to part from all my dearest ones. It all seemed as a distant dream and I had never thought that this phase of my life would come so soon. The fear of getting separated from my friends just haunts me. I can never think of a life without my pals. Four years in Waverley have just passed in the blink of an eye. I never thought that I would be able to live here. But as time passed, my love for Waverley manifold. I'll never forget those three black stars given to me by Sir Jolly just for uttering three foolish words, those sleepless nights before any occasion just to look perfect and snatching a ribbon from friends just before entering the assembly hall - Ah! Sweet memories. So as this journey ends I would like to say that the memories in Waverley were not made to be forgotten but to live in our hearts forever. Thank you Waverley for being the first rung on the ladder that takes me to where I want to be.

JASKIRAN KAUR BASI

When I first entered the school I wept, now when I'm leaving again the tears well up. There is a very famous saying that your school is your second home and interestingly it has turned out to be the place that I now call home. I've spent ten years of my life here and only five years at home. Can you beat that? And now when the thought of leaving the school comes I am always thinking- What is going to happen to me now? But that hardly matters now because now I can do anything with the power of the solid education provided to me here and armed with the skills that I need to build a successful future for myself, I know that no matter what the future holds, I will be able to face it with a smile. Waverley has more or less been a joy-ride for me. On this roller-coaster, I met my friends who are now my family, I met my teachers who became my gods and I entered the canteen which became my KFC! I found out many ways of reading novels like-sitting on the floor in the studies with a novel and telling a person on the chair-"when Miss/Sir comes, tell me okay!" or putting your novel in your textbook and reading or covering it with a brown paper and if a teacher asks what book are you reading you simply reply "DIARY OF THE YOUNG GIRL-ANNE FRANK"! No matter how many obstacles have come in my path I have successfully reached the station which I was destined to reach. When I become old and when I will even forget where my false teeth are kept I will never lose my memories because without them I'm just a body without a soul.

LAGAN GARG

My memories in these three year's journey are way too many to describe on a piece of paper. I have changed a lot since I came here. I have gained confidence and have learned the best way to live life. The time spent here with my friends will make me laugh no matter where I am. When I start thinking of my memories in this school then I come across a few good and a few bad ones. Studying late at night in other dorms and returning as silent as mice so that the dorm teacher doesn't get the slightest clue of us entering. All the pranks played and friend's birthdays were the best moments. Even after coming back from the moment we met our friends it seemed like months had passed since we last met. Cheers to those times of failing in subjects together and later on killing each other for scoring more. Making your friend laugh while the teacher is yelling at her and then sometimes getting scolded from the teacher yourself taught me the real meaning of as you sow you reap. My heart feels heavy to leave Waverley and I am ready to do anything to relive these moments.

MAHIKAMALIK

Becoming a Waverlite, according to my mother is the best thing that happened to me. But when I first joined Waverley, the only thing I wanted to do was to criticize my parents for sending me to a place like this. It took a lot of time for me to realize that I had finally become a Waverlite, and within that passage of time I realized that coming here was worth the pain and sorrow. It gave me a platform to showcase my talents. Most of all, I appreciate the hard work of the teachers and also the pain they take to build our character. The most fascinating thing, which I came across in Waverley was the unity of the classes. Also it was an amazing experience for me to live in a boarding. After coming here, I not only learnt to be independent but also learnt to take up challenges and face them boldly. I feel the things that I am sacrificing to study in Waverley, I won't regret not having them in my life. I would like to conclude with the words

"It is not the things we do, which make us regret in life, It is the things that we don't do."

NANDINI BISHT

Oh! I get by with a little help from my friends. Nothing else can make me so happy other than my home, My Abode - Waverley... From my past experience, I have got to know a lot about this place. What's Waverley about? Waverley is all about madness, love, peace, naughtiness, having fun, making cakes,

singing English songs in the washroom, adding every bit of spice to our curries, going for inter-schools, pulling hair (Ha!ha!) and of course **studies...** and this and that and this and that.... It's endless.

But one thing which I always wanted to do was pyajama parties with all the teachers... haha.. Sometimes I tell my mother "Maa I don't want to leave Waverley." All she says is "The show must go on, nothing can last forever." My greatest experiences have been only because of Waverley so not wasting much time here's a farewell to all these treasured memories and treasured friends. The journey of my life's best times ends here. **Zenolantz** we were the best in our own ways, we were not the same but somehow always one.

SHREYAMALL

Memories! Memories! Memories. This is only my second year at Waverley but I still have memories equal to a girl who has spent 10 years in this place. In the future I think about Waverley I am sure I'm going to cry, laugh and miss the times I've spent here. I can't forget quarreling with my friends, gobbling down junk food, running for baths, begging Sister for outings, the chaos which we created in Ambala dorm, the endless festival celebration and all the memories that will be an essential part of my life now and forever. Even though two years is an immensely short period of time, Waverley has taught me the values which I will carry throughout my life. Now that its time to leave, I'm leaving with tons of memories and a great feeling of gratitude towards this place which is even greater than my second home.

VANSHIKATIWARI

My journey of 10 years in Waverley was exhilarating. Some say that people change with time but my atmosphere in Waverley has remained the same. There have been nothing good times and maybe some bad that have helped me in shaping my character. In the future whatever I do, wherever I go, I will always remember Waverley, it has earned that special place in my heart. It has taught me all the good values that life could offer. Begging the teachers for giving stars, snatching each other's ribbons before assembly, hunting for a pen before Sir Jolly's class; these are some of the memories that can never be forgotten. In the end I would like to say that goodbye's are not forever, they simply mean I'll miss you till we meet again! Thank You Waverley.

PRERNARAJ

Being chosen as the Vice Captain of my house was one of the most privileged moments for me. When I was in class nine, no one ever expected me to be chosen as the Vice Captain of Endurance. Whenever there was a discussion on this topic, my friends always took names which never included me. The discussions shattered my hopes in all possible ways but when I proudly wore the badge of honour of my house, I couldn't help but smile at all my detractors. I thank the sisters and teachers for trusting me and giving me such a wonderful opportunity of handling my house which has been an amazing experience. Thank you Sir Jolly for helping me to improve my mathematics skills, for I was one of those who always gave up when it came to mathematics. Thank you to all the teachers who taught me. A special thanks to all those who didn't teach me but always guided and supported me. It was just an amazing journey with all of you. Miss Aruna, you were just awesome and the most wonderful teacher I've ever seen. I would also like to apologize to all the teachers for not always living up to their expectations. Before starting to write this, I was completely blank, but now my hand just won't stop. Thank you **WAVERLEY** for teaching me how to get up early in the morning, how to sacrifice things, how to pull buckets, how to be well-mannered and how to be just who I am.

RAIZAGILL

"Could you be louder, Raiza?!"-THE ULTIMATE CLICHÉ. The most noteworthy thing that Waverley has taught me is to possess blaring articulation. No one would certainly understand my drudgery to get my house to encounter obstacles and in all probability to live up to the name. From playing basketball in the torrential rain to acting like a proverbial 'Albert Einstein brain' -We don't merely live. We master. We not only sit in the dorms and discuss how to play a prank with our friends but also laugh out loud when our *lame* friend cracks her *lame* jokes, over a packet of chips. But all these incidents, once we look back, are dots. They all connect together somehow and make us who we are today. Having spent 7 years in here has shaped me into a person who I always aspired to be. So Waverley, you are the best thing that has ever happened to me. In future when I look back to these times, all I will ever come by is a wave of nostalgia and perhaps quite a few breakdowns.

NIRVANI RANA

My experience in Waverley.... Actually it seems like a lifetime. I remember the time I just came here so scared, lonely and bewildered at how intimidating this entire place looked. But Waverley is everything except what it appears to be. I don't think I'll ever be at place so warm and genuine. Waverley has taught me how to strive hard, come out of my shell and discover my talents. Kudos to you Waverley for transforming an extremely shy and meek kid to a confident girl just within a span of 6 years. If someone had come up to me 6 years ago and had told me I would get teary eyed for this place and write a thank you note for it. I would have probably laughed in their face and think they were insane. Now when the time actually is here and I'm writing this note, a realization dawns upon me as to how much I'm going to miss this place. I'll never get the kind of friends I've got here. My quarrels with them, my celebrations and the fun times are the memories I wouldn't want to trade with any riches in the world. I don't know if any number of words can sum up what Waverley means to me but I would just like to part with a big thank you and an even bigger feeling of gratitude.

TUSHARIKA AHLAWAT

The five glorious years of my life spent here at Waverley filled with unforgettable memories are a significant part of my life. This school has taught me so much that I can't really mention everything. But most of all it has given me something which is quite rare in ordinary people. It has given me something which is quite rare in ordinary people. It has given me CONFIDENCE and this will surely take me very far in life. Another thing it has given me the most amazing people on earth my 'Soul Sistas'. I have made the best of memories with all my squad which I will cherish in my heart no matter what I do. I will miss everything from cursing the school food to dying for the finger licking canteen food, from crying for getting bad marks to dauntlessly breaking the rules, from praying that Sir Jolly is absent to hoping that Miss Reena has lost the exam papers and from crying on your best friends shoulder to slaying each other for getting more marks. I would now like to end with these words that Waverley has given me an army but now when I leave I will be all by myself on the battlefield
...we love, our school, our alma mater true....

YASHITA JAIN

It's déjà vu all over again. I don't want to be clichéd jotting down all the typical

'GOODBYE stuff'. Anyway I've made it...to the top of the world. The inexpressible comfort of feeling safe here at Waverley, having neither to weigh thoughts nor measure words, but pouring them all out, just as they are, knowing that a faithful hand will just be there. Most things in life are moments of pleasure and a lifetime of embarrassment, but definitely writing will surely be a moment of embarrassment and a lifetime of pleasure. When I was young I hoped that *one day* I'll finally step out of this school without any feeling of guilt and remorse now I realize that; I never shall. Waverley has taught me not to get head over heels for anything because all you have at the end is you by yourself all disappointed like I ended up the same way when my rafting trip got cancelled. From what I've seen, the answer's yes about not being able to hold back your tears when you leave but it's unfair on God's part to let this happen so fast. So this one's to Waverley, (with a glass of coke of course) for making this journey of 6 years indelible.

VIDHI KALRA

I stepped into Waverley three years back and these have been the best years of my life. This journey has not only helped me to overcome my fears but has also inculcated in me the quality of accepting my failures. This span of time has brought so many positive changes in a girl who was quiet, shy, and gullible and never had the confidence to face the crowd. Waverley has taught me the real meaning of happiness. After coming here I learnt how to interact with people and make friends. The time spent in Waverley is unforgettable and all the memories will always remain with me in my heart for the rest of my life. Being in Waverley was an important chapter of my life, I'm happy to turn the pages and MOVE ON to explore the world

GURSAKSHI KAUR

'Times may change but memories last forever' - that's what I've learnt from Waverley. My journey here has been like an adventure and I think I have enjoyed it to the fullest. It all started with my first step in this school in class five as a timid and shy girl. People often wonder where would they end up after death, heaven or hell? But trust me, I have seen heaven on earth itself - Waverley has proved to be heaven for me. This school has taught me so many things, the ups and downs I faced made me stronger than I was, the opportunities taught me how to seize the day and of course the Waverley attitude taught me how to stand up for myself. But now the time has come when my 6

years journey is coming to an end, there are not many things that I can carry with me as I leave but the things I can never leave behind are my attitude, the talents that I thought I never had, the everlasting memories which have a special corner in my heart and obviously the tag #WAVERLITE.

MEHR SEHGAL

My time in Waverley started with tears in my eyes and a schoolbag in my hand as I waved goodbye to my parents, wondering what wrong had I ever done to deserve such a punishment. But looking back at that day, I feel that is one of the best decisions that my parents took for me. Waverley has given me that, which I will carry with me throughout my life - My best qualities, my best friends, my best times and most of all my best memories. I don't think that without Waverley I would ever have the capabilities that I have discovered in myself. This school has helped me rise from an introvert to a confident and independent WAVERLITE. And I don't think I can thank the school enough for that.

SHARON JOHN

Nine years in Waverley have been really remarkable. When I stepped into the gate of Waverley, with a lot of excitement on 10th March 2008, I never imagined that this place would truly become a 'citadel of knowledge' for me. Not only the knowledge that exists in books but the knowledge about myself, my capabilities and my character. This was all because of the opportunities that I got here. Getting the badge of the Catholic Leader was a privilege beyond expectations and I hope that I have lived up to the honour of my position. The friends who supported me and all the fun we had with them filled with laughter, crying, quarrels, playing pranks on each other are just unforgettable. I'll carry all the values that Waverley has imbibed in me throughout my life. Waverley has awakened in me the spirit to face challenges with confidence. I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to all my Sisters and teachers, as it is all because of their support that I am what I am today.

PALAK NAYOL

The first time when I stepped in Waverley I was in class-3 I remember crying the whole year because I missed home and now I just can't stop the tears from gushing from my eyes not because I miss home but because I have to leave Waverley, as I have spent eight years at home, I have spent as much time as that in my Alma Mater. It is going to be a

tough task to leave behind all my memories. I am going to miss all the Sisters, teachers and the friends without whom my journey would have been incomplete. I have learnt a lot from this school and I am thankful to my parents who sent me here and I feel happy also that I will leave Waverley as a different and confident young girl... It has been wonderful being here in Waverley.

YASHASHWINISANTUKA

Faultless to a FAULT!! I seem to be stupefied at the moment. Yes-oh dear-yes the expedition tells a story. My experience here in this place, well whoa, was it a vision or a waking dream? For me coming here was a quest, seeking friends was a conquest perhaps leaving will be an inquest. As I began it was faultless but to a fault, yes at times I wasn't triumphant but I would say I don't think I failed I just found another that didn't work. But with the tremendous help from people here we figured out that we only ascended. It's been a long way from where we began and now we have reached that stage when we realize that the future ain't what it used to be. Who would not get sappy at the thought of leaving this place but what amuses me is my memory of crying over the phone to get away and now when it's time to depart I comprehend that SAYING GOODBYE WILL BE EXCRUCIATING. Right now I'm in the largest room of my house and all I have around me is memories, these fill me as well with everlasting glee. Trust me not at all or all in all you will shed tears here at least twice, once when you enter and then when you are forced to make an exit. As we begin to depart all I can say is I'm going to miss every minute entity which is related to Waverley. *I'm very sad that it's coming to an end but very happy because of what it was.*

MARIA GORETTI PAWAR

I am extremely grateful to the Sisters and teachers of Waverley who always been so supportive. I've had a wonderful time in my four years at Waverley. I waited eagerly to pass out from here but today when the day of saying goodbye is here; all the things that I complained about now seem so foolish. Waverley has played an unexplainable role in transforming me into what I am. I will carry a part of the school in my heart no matter what I do, no matter where I go. Thank you Waverley for everything I am today.

ALINAKULSUM

Climbing the slope gripping my elder (Waverlite) sister's hand, thinking Waverley is the worst pace I could ever

come to. Come on, at the age of 8 who wouldn't find a place horrible which keeps you away from home. But now at the age of 16 after 8 blissful years here, I find that Waverley was the only place for me. I used to cry while coming to Waverley and count the days left to go home but now it's just the opposite. This is the place where I've had the time of my life, created good and bad memories and made awesome friends. I know I have been naughty and sometimes very irritating, but I sincerely apologize to all especially sisters and teachers, but then again everyone knows that the naughty ones are remembered the most. Waverley is a place where each one of us has made friends who we can never forget. After all who can ever forget getting up at 12:00 to wish friends for their birthdays, making maggi in mugs at night though we aren't allowed to, slogging at the eleventh hour before an examination, making a mess while making cakes for birthdays, pouncing on cakes and finishing them in a jiffy, making the great Waverley food into marvelous creations with added sauces.....this list can never end and these are the memories which will go on with me forever. "Life is not finding yourself, it's about creating yourself and Waverley is the best place for you can do that." I thank everyone associated with my life in Waverley for making me who I am and I thank my parents for sending me here.

SOMYA PANSARI

Eight wonderful years in Waverley are now coming to an end. This institution has taught me how to laugh, cry, to climb the ladder of success, to have courage and to be dauntless in your convictions. I can surely say that my hard work in studies and games in the past eight years in this school have never gone in vain because the Badge "GAMES VICE CAPTAIN" says it all. I'm thankful to those teachers who have always encouraged me and supported me in whatever I did. Thank you so much Waverley for giving me wings to fly high and roots to return to.

SPALZESANGMO

Waverley has given me a lot of chances to prove myself especially in athletics and has been an inspiration for me in every single way. With the support of my teachers I am standing at a point from where I am ready to show the world my capability. The love and the homely environment given by teachers never made me miss my family. I also thank all the Sisters and dorm matrons for taking care of me. Being in Waverley has been a journey of mixed emotions

for me. Sometimes I just wanted to run out of the school but when I used to rethink, I was left with a thought 'Where and how will I stand without Waverley-will I still be left with the pride of being called a WAVERLITE...?'. And being called an ex-waverlite...I consider it a bad idea. I will always be a Waverlite and will never forget the ethics that I have learnt from here. It is said that you can take a girl out of a convent but not a convent out of a girl. So be it with me as I carry Waverley in my heart till the end of time.

MEHAK GUPTA

The passing out batches told us that they were going to miss Waverley. They used to say it is a place next to heaven but I was the one who used to say that I won't miss it at all as it is a place like hell. But now when I am leaving Waverley, I feel the same things about Waverley that my seniors felt. I will miss the daily routine and the interaction with teachers. I will miss my friends with whom I got scoldings, had fun and did all the naughty things. I will miss Sir Jolly's maths class, the excitement for Miss Candy's class and the outings with friends which were rare but when we got them they had been amazing. I am going to miss making calendars to go home. It is very difficult to go from here. I will miss this place more than anything. It has given me such things which are priceless.

PRAGYA JAGWANI

WAVERLEY: *That was the SCHOOL-when comes such another? (Shakespeare effect!)*

I don't know where to begin. It's been a long time since I've been in this place. When I was asked to join this school I was sad. But now as I leave I realise what it actually means to be sad. From being my worst nightmare this place has turned into my best dream. I never thought that this place could mean so much to me. Amidst the stark reality of life Waverley gave me solace. It has now become such a place for me where I can enter with my sorrows and come back smiling. The memories made here are true treasures to behold. This place always taught me that to learn to fly I have to be ready to fall. What makes it even more special is that it's not just a school. It's not just the memories. IT'S A LEGACY. Something that will remain in our hearts till the day we die. I'm really grateful to this place. When I'll be 80 and recalling all the glorious years of life and someone asks me 'Waverley?? After all these years??' I will say 'ALWAYS'.

Class XII
2016-17

Waverley

MEMORIES DOWN THE LANE

Aarjav Rajvi

These two years of my journey were amazing. I've had unforgettable experiences which I will treasure for life. I am blessed that the gates of this institution were open for me and in turn this institution itself has opened numerous gates of opportunities for me. I will forever be grateful to this school for making me a more confident and stronger human being.

Gurpreet Kaur-

"Waverley is an institution that develops your personality and lets you discover the real world. For me, Waverley is a place that inspired me to get the best out of me in everything I do. Through this interesting journey of 12 years, I consider my school to be the 'Best Institution' to learn and explore.

Devika Singh

Only two years but memories to last a lifetime. Waverley has given me so much that I can't even begin to put them into words. Some moments of joy, perhaps a few sad, but Waverley has taught me how to find happiness in small things that are around us always. Friends for life, experience of bumpy rides and sack full of memories to laugh at. This time will not come back as I am ending with my school life. I will cherish these priceless moments. A strong girl with high ambition is now set to face the world.

Swati Kandari

Acting! Just a mere word before I became a Waverlite. But this 9 letter badge helping me knowing what I really was, what I had always wanted to do and what I have been looking for. Thanking this precious institution is a gigantic task for the reasons that are priceless. Friends have become family, teachers have become mentors and leaving all this behind has become my worst nightmare. Thank you Waverley for Everything!

Jasleen Gill

For me, Jasleen in Waverley was like Alice in Wonderland. It sounds pretty clichéd but it's true. My first experience in a boarding school...ah how can I forget it!! This journey has been remarkable. Leaving my parents and my support system back home for two years seemed next to impossible that time. But now when I look back, I don't feel disappointed at all. Infact I take all of my achievements and lost battles in my stride. I'm happy with the person I transformed into after coming to Waverley.

Alie Vashishtha

My journey began in 2015 which truly changed me into a better person. I have become bold and have the courage to face all the difficulties that come my way. I am happy to have been a part of this school even if it was for a very short while.

Jeena Johnson

People say that their school is their second home but for me Waverley is the only home I cherish. Twelve years of my journey are going to end and it looks like I am stuck in the middle of a sea and there is no escaping. I have actually never imagined myself without Waverley but now my deepest fear is going to come true but I would like to thank my Alma Mater for nurturing me into the person I have become now.

Radhika Singh

A lot of smiles, a bag full of exam fear, and a treasury of pointless gossip, a palette of inspiration and this does the trick! School life is that chapter of a book which is the most colorful and glittery. I read a little thing a few days back, it said "An Audi stopped beside a school bus, ambition and nostalgia exchanged glances." Au Revoir Waverley.

Akshara Gupta

"Strong are not the people who fight in front of us, but win battles we know nothing about." Two years were like twenty, full of sarcasm, melodrama and laughter. Sincerity has taken a new form. All that is left is a profile full of posts, a gallery full of group chats and our faces full of smiles.

Khushi Anand

Last days of a fearless life, in Waverley! Anything better than this? Probably no. Leaving this place and going into the strange new world, is frightening. The most important thing I learnt here is it's not what people think about you that matters; it's what you think about yourself. "School life is that roller-coaster ride, which you hate while you are on it with lots of ups and downs, but when it stops, LIFE IS AT A HALT FOR SOME TIME.

Isha Tiwari

When I was told to write my experience in Waverley, I was excited because my first boarding. I have many good and bad experiences. But as the time is coming to an end, I am falling short of words. This place can never be forgotten and carries an important place in my heart.

Denisa Nathan

An unforgettable journey of 11 years has transformed me into a beautiful person. The best moment was to become the Games Captain which proved to me that hard work really pays off. I have made amazing friends who are now just like my family. All these 11 years have given me so much to remember that now Waverley is an inseparable part of my life.

Anoushka Sawhney

My memories from Waverley are of the most beautiful kind. I have grown into a better person and I have gained so much. My friends have supported me with every new challenge, they have been a perfect family chosen by me. It has all been a wonderful journey. I am now going ahead and I have decided to take my journey along with me.

Ankita Panwar

I do not leave with tears in my eyes, I leave with profound joy looking back at my wonderful experience; not at the challenges ahead. I am not scared, I am just grateful for everything this school has inspired me to become! I joined Waverley eight years ago; Eight years of transformation have truly molded me into a winner. Now it's time to leave, time to pack our bags, hoping for a better tomorrow, holding back my tears, a lot of things will change but the spirit will remain the same, the identity legendary: **AWAVERLITE!!!**

Dianoor De

It's been only two years in Waverley and I already see myself change for the better. This school has undoubtedly brought out the best in me and given me opportunities that I have always craved for. I am glad I spent my last years of school at a place where talent of our kind is encouraged and every child is given a fair chance to confidently prove herself to a crowd of people, She once feared. She now can be left to the wolves, and will surely, come back leading the pack.





CONVENT OF JESUS AND MARY WAVERLEY

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