



Mission to Excel

NEW HORIZON SCHOLARS SCHOOL & NEO KIDS

Glimpses

Into the world of scholars...

2018 - 19



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PRINCIPAL'S DESK

Dear Parents,

As we successfully complete another academic year, it is a matter of great pride that we at NHSST have added another feather to our cap, that of being in synch with the vision of DIGITAL INDIA. Therefore, I take extreme pride in presenting our first **E-MAGAZINE - GLIMPSES 2018-19**.

It has been our constant endeavor to give the young scholars the exposure and opportunities which will make them ready to face all the challenges that life has in store for them. Our aim at NHSST is to work for the holistic development of each student through a blend of curricular and extra-curricular activities. Our focus has been to empower the students to acquire, demonstrate and articulate knowledge and skills that will support them to become global citizens.

We aspire to ensure that each of our student imbibes humanitarian values such as compassion and peace. We aim at grooming them into empathetic individuals who value and respect their fellow human beings and exhibit the virtues of loyalty and patriotism.

Through the first E-edition of our newsletter **GLIMPSES**, we have tried to showcase each nuance of the various talents of our budding scholars.

Wishing you all the very best for the next academic year 2019-20.

Regards



Dr JYOTI NAIR

[Regional Director and Principal]

ACHIEVEMENTS



OUR ACHIEVERS



!!! OUR MOMENT OF PRIDE !!! Hearty Congratulations

To
The High Achievers of Grade X 2017-18

 Mr. Dheeraj More	 Mr. Arpan Singh	 Mr. Swapnil Chandawalker	 Mr. Madhi Agrawal	 Ms. Anmolika Srivastava	 Ms. Janani Nainani	 Mr. Kishu Agarwal	 Mr. Ansh Mahapatra	 Ms. Devika Rajasekar	 Mr. Shantanu Dhanotke
 Ms. Divyika Saxena	 Ms. Smriti Rajagopal	 Ms. Sruti Iyer	 Mr. Avigyan Bhattacharya	 Ms. Abhika Khaitan	 Mr. Sachin Padidar	 Mr. Shreyas Shukla	 Mr. Anshu Sharma	 Ms. Ashwita Mittal	 Mr. Anshu Nair
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!!! OUR MOMENT OF PRIDE !!! Hearty Congratulations

To
The High Achievers of Grade XII (AISSCE) 2017-18

 Ms. Jerusha Emmanuel	 Ms. Muskan Kaul	 Ms. Khushi Gupta	 Ms. Rakshita Tansley	 Mr. Jyoti Kodam	 Mr. Ramchandh Illath	 Mr. Kabeer Nankar
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 Ms. Shrawan Dhole						

A PICASSO AT NHSST



Avigyan Bhattacharya, a student of grade 12 at New Horizon Scholars School, Thane is a 16 year old young artist who already has set a strong foundation in the art world. He is not just painting but is also exhibiting his creations along with other senior artists in Dubai, Delhi and Mumbai.

We, at NHSST wish him all the best for his future endeavours.

Anugrahita

Annual Day Celebration



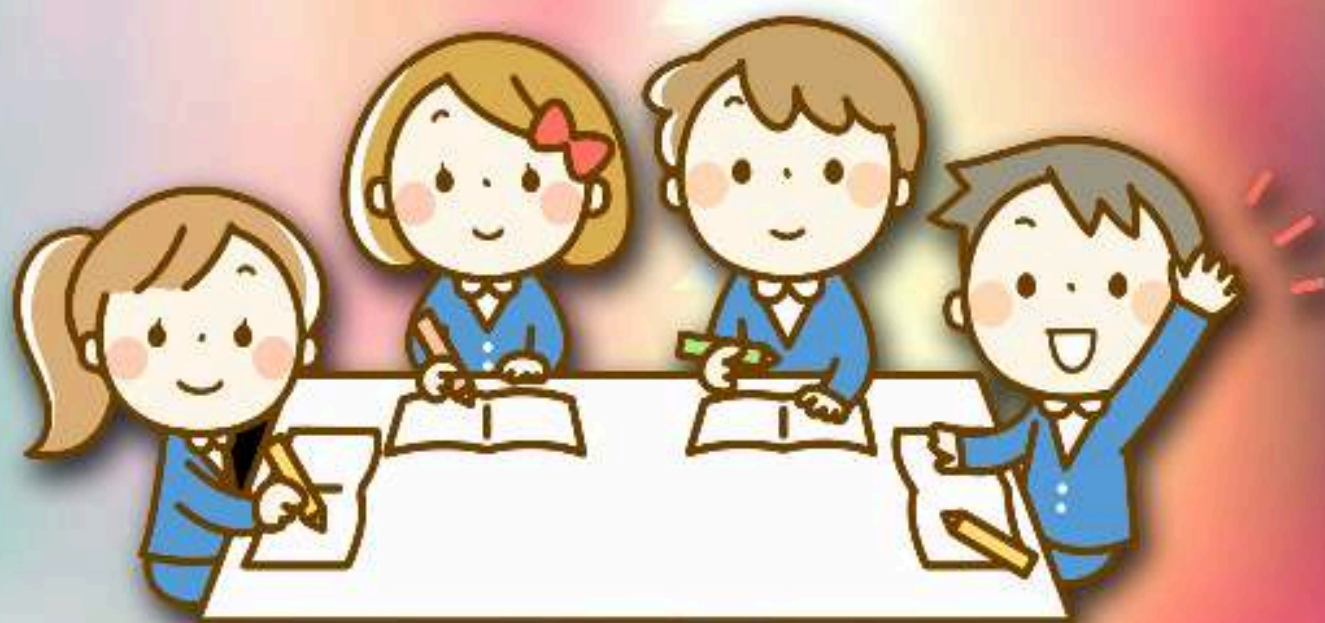
Anugrahita

Annual Day Celebration





OUR BUDDING STARS



VOLCANOES

There are thousands of volcanoes around the world.
Some spray red-hot melted rock called lava.
Others blast out clouds of ash.
Hawaii was formed by underwater volcanoes.
Many volcanoes form under the sea.
They erupt gently and lava cools quickly in the water.
Violent eruptions throw out thick clouds of ash, rock and gas.
These clouds sweep down the volcano slopes.
Hot springs called Black Smokers can form around underwater volcanoes.
Volcanologists are people who study volcanoes and predict when they will erupt.

NAIRIT GANGULY

I-E



THE EARTH

The earth is the planet where we live.
It has land and water on it.
It is also called the Blue Planet.
It has 70% water and 30% land on it.
The earth is the only planet that has water.
It is the third planet in the Universe.
It is also the only planet where we can survive

DISHA MUKHOPADHYAY

I-H



THE LARGE ELEPHANT

One day an elephant was walking in the forest. He saw a snake creeping away. He asked the snake why he was afraid of him. The snake said that his feet were so large that he was afraid the elephant would crush him. Then the elephant saw a rabbit. He asked the rabbit to be his friend. The rabbit said, "You are so large, you cannot play in my burrow." Then the elephant laughed and said you are scared of me. The elephant walked through the forest, at last he saw a tiger resting under two bushes. When the tiger woke up, he ran away. The elephant started laughing and said that the tiger was scared of him. The tiger got angry. He had an idea and called the porcupine. The next day, the porcupine made fun of the elephant and the tiger teased the elephant. The elephant got angry and said, "Where is the porcupine? I will crush him" The tiger said that the porcupine was behind the trees. The elephant went to crush him, but the elephant got hurt because the porcupine's needles were sharp.

MORAL- DO NOT BE PROUD.

G. RADHIKA
II D



MOTHERS

Mothers are for loving you,
If you are good or bad.
Mothers are for sharing with you,
Whatever makes you glad.

Mothers are for loving you,
When you snuggle so tight.
Mothers are for kissing you,
A sweet and kind goodnight.

Mothers are for cuddling you,
When you have to weep.
Mothers are for covering you,
When you fall asleep.

SHREETA I
I-E



ROCK SPORTS ONE DAY CAMP

‘All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.’

This proverb highlights the importance of sports activities in our life.

Recently we had a one-day sports activity in our school, NHSS Thane.

We participated in various sports activities like Commando Net, Tug of War, Hampster Wheel, Commando Crawl, Tyre Swing, Double Rope Post, Magical Maze and many more.

Our team name was White tiger and our slogan was ‘WHITE TIGER AAYA SABKO KHA JAYEGA.’

The sports teachers helped us and encouraged us to complete the task successfully.

It was a fun filled day with lots of excitement and joy.

To conclude I want to say that, ‘Winners win, winners lose and winners play.’

YAHVI SORADHIA
II-E



Colours

The blue sky and the blue water,
The red blood and the red heart,
The bright yellow sun and the sun flower!
The colorful lights and the rainbow,
The black clouds in the rainy season,
The green grass and the trees,
The orange is sour and sweet,
The milk is white, and we drink it!
The pink lotus and the tulip,
The brown mud and the table,
The gold jewellery that glitters,
The flesh tint of the skin.

Shanaya Malvankar
III-N



TONGUE TWISTERS

1. Sanjeev's sixth sheep is sick.
2. A box of mixed biscuits ,
a mixed biscuit box.

Bubble bobble ,
Bubble bobble ,
Bubble bobble .

Ritika Naga,
Anvita Panyam
Class III J



An infographic with a dark blue background featuring white raindrops and colorful umbrellas at the bottom. Three white clouds contain text about health tips. The top cloud has the title 'HAVE A HEALTHY MONSOON'. The middle cloud lists tips for 'General', 'Skin', 'Feet', and 'Hair'. The bottom cloud contains the author's name and class.

HAVE A HEALTHY MONSOON

General

Exercise to keep away the symptoms of cold or flu.
Exercise makes your immune better
and stimulates blood flow in the body.
Avoid eating raw foods and food from road side stalls.
Eat warm or hot, cooked food.
Always consult a doctor before taking any medications.

Skin

Take bath every time you get wet in the rain.
Cleanse your skin daily , apply moisturiser
to keep it hydrated .
Do not touch your face repeatedly after getting wet,
as your hands are good carrier of microbes.

Feet

Try to keep your feet completely dry, to prevent fungal infections.
Soak your feet in warm water, dry them and apply moisturiser.

Hair

Dandruff is the biggest
problem in monsoons.
Wash your hair regularly to keep it away.
Never tie-up wet hair, as it causes breakage.
Oiling it regularly, will strengthen the hair.

By

Ritika Naga, Anvita Panyam

Class III J



Save Earth

Earth is our mother, don't pollute it,
 She gives us food and shelter, just salute it.....
 Due to Global warming, it's in danger,
 Let's save it by becoming a strong ranger.....
 With melting snow, one day it will sink,
 Now can we save it, just think.....
 A tree is precious, grow it,
 Water is a treasure, preserve it....
 Grow more trees, make Mother Earth green,
 Reduce pollution and make her a Queen.....

Devyanshi Khilnani - IV-G

Riddles

1. What has hands but cannot clap?
2. What has to be broken before you can use it?
3. What has one eye but cannot see?

Chandasri Parui
 IV D

4. What kind of tree you can carry in your hand?
5. What kind of rooms has no doors or windows?
6. Take off my skin-I won't cry, but you will! What am I?

Shreyas Varshney
 IV- H

7. I can be found in water but never wet.
8. Say my name and I disappear. Who am I?
9. You serve me but you can't eat me. What am I?
10. I am tall when I am young and I am short when I am old. What am I?
11. What letter of the alphabet have got lots of water?

Sannidhi Bhat
 IV-H

Ans. : 1. Clock 2. An Egg 3. A Needle 4. Palm 5. Mushroom 6. Onion
 7. Reflection 8. Silence 9. A tennis ball 10. candle 11. Letter C

THE SCARY CAMPSITE

It was a sunny Sunday afternoon. Milly and Molly were two best friends who were thinking of going to a campsite. "We can have the campsite in my backyard," said Milly. "And I'll get the marshmallows, chocolate and biscuits for making the smores," said Molly. (Smores is a combination of chocolate-biscuits and marshmallows) "I'll ask dad to put the fire in the night for making the smores," said Milly. "Oh, I almost forgot, if we are going to make smores, we need sticks" said Molly. So, they gathered sticks and set up their tent. By the time they were done, two boys called Zak and Henry passed by, they asked, "What are you two girls doing?" Milly and Molly replied, "We are preparing for our camp here." "Then be careful of the bears," joked Zak and both the boys went on laughing. "We will see about that," said Milly bravely to Molly.

By late evening, both packed whatever they liked and needed. "I am packing Dilly, (the doll) her bed, Mosquito spray, a book, a water bottle, a lunch box and a torch," said Milly to Molly. "And I am packing Dolly and her bed, a book, a water bottle, a lunch box, a torch and the biscuits, chocolate and marsh-mellows," said Molly.

"Come on kids, campfire is ready!" said Milly's dad excitedly and both ran outside. They soon realised that their cats Tomcat & Erica had followed them outside. "TOMCAT!" shouted Molly. "Erica!" shouted Milly and both dragged their cats to bed. "Okay, whenever you two girls feel like coming in then come in," said Milly's mother and went inside to sleep.

The two girls began their camp. First, they finished their dinner and for dessert they had smores. They sang songs and drank some water. They put their dolls to bed and finally, Milly blew out the campfire. Since mosquitos were biting them, they put the mosquito spray on their skin. Then they switched on their torches. "I have got the book, beetle bonus," said Milly. "Me too!!" said Molly. And both started laughing. "HA HAHAAAAHA!"

Suddenly the sound 'crack' came. "Huh!" said Milly & Molly together, "What was that?" asked Molly. "I don't know, probably BEARS!" answered Milly. "And its coming closer," gasped Molly and it was coming closer and finally it entered the TENT!

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH" shouted Milly and Molly then the sound "meow" came it was Tomcat & Erica. "Oh, so you are the bears," said Molly and Milly. They patted their cats and slept peacefully with them.

That was a fun and scary camp for Milly and Molly. When are you all planning your fun or scary campsite?



Anuya Bhadkamkar
IV - B



Anuya has written a story book titled THE GOLDEN GUARDIANS.

The Clouds Of The Sky

Oh how I wish that I could fly,
Fly above the clouds in the sky,
To see earth in all of its glory,
To be in peace and have no worries.
If only I could fly,
Fly above the clouds in the sky.

Oh how I wish that I could fly,
Fly above the clouds in the sky,
To be able to see heaven on the earth.
How God made it, during its birth.
If only I could fly,
Fly above the clouds in the sky.

Vaddi Preetham

V H



LEARNING ENGLISH

Learning English is very easy,
It teaches grammar, prose and poetry.

How a word is used in a sentence is called 'parts of speech'
In an interesting way my teacher can teach

When I say table, Jaipur, cat and clown,
I am learning the 'part of speech' called NOUN

Whenever I get a repeated noun,
I make friends with a PRONOUN

When I say "Radha is very active"
I describe a noun by using an ADJECTIVE

When my mother says "the food is served"
Actually she is using a VERB

If I want to modify the verb
I will add to it an ADVERB

When I am expressing the two words in a relation,
In my sentence I am using a PREPOSITION

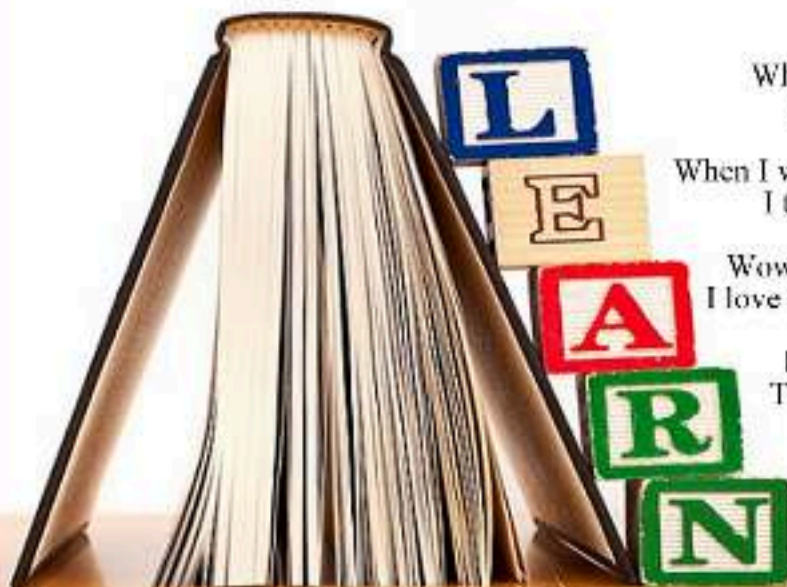
When I want to connect words and the sentences in a situation,
I take the help of my friend the CONJUNCTION

Wow! Alas! Ouch! Is an art of uttering an exclamation
I love expressing my feeling through an INTERJECTION

I know the eight part of speech are my friends
Together they make English easy to understand.

Vikas Mathur
5th J

English



How Beautiful is the rain!!

The clouds are raining in the sky,
Around the world up so high.
They go to meet everybody,
Because they are all time free.

The birds welcome them by chirping,
The people welcome them by smiling,
The flowers welcome them by blooming,
This makes the clouds happy.

The clouds rain in the sky,
In the month of July,
Somewhere in September,
Somewhere in October,
The clouds burst out any time,
To play outside with a smile.

I love to get wet in the rain
That's why it's called "The Beautiful Rain"

Gargi Patil - VI - B



My Teachers

The Sunshine smile that welcomes me every day,
The gentle eyes that care me every day,
The one who opens a whole new world to me,
The unknown and untrodden path she leads us
Way of hidden stone and rocks,
Are cautioned and guided
The voice that says "Do not falter"
The strong will that perseveres, endures
Tolerates and above all loves.....
Is my Teacher

Ansh Anand - VI-C



DAD

You are like a river,
Who makes my life silver.
I can share each and every secret,
In some or the other way,
You help me to achieve a target.

In the world which is a race,
You are the one who starts the run,
To fulfill my dreams and aspirations.

My world is blessed with a beautiful charm,
That's because you're my lucky charm.

You are my true friend,
When times are good or bad.
The greatest blessing from God,
Is that man I call Dad!

Insiyah Sadriwala - VI- B



Save Girl Child

““Save the Girl Child” is a social initiative in India to fight against the practice of female foeticide. The initiative also aims at protecting, safeguarding, supporting and educating the girl child. The girl child is not only unsafe inside her mother's womb. Even after her birth, she faces various hardships because of Gender Inequality. We must save the girl child after her birth as well. There is something that all of us can do to help girls all over the world. Our present Prime Minister has requested every section of the society to give whole hearted support to the “Beti Bachao, Beti Padhao” abhiyan.

“Beti Bachao” means “Save the girl child”
And “Beti Padhao” means “Educate the girl child”

Anshika Sharma - VI -B



BLACK HOLE

We all know that space is pretty dark, but nothing is darker than a 'Black Hole'. A Black Hole is literally invisible. Many people don't understand that if a black hole is invisible, then how do the astronomers know about them? The fact is when any star behaves differently, for instance the star suddenly starts shaking, then astronomers understand that a black hole is nearby and that it is pulling the star towards itself and hence the shaking.

Now I will share some cool facts about black hole...

- The gravitational pull of the black hole is so strong that whatever goes in, even light, can never escape a black hole.
- You might have heard people say that black holes are formed when a star dies, but do you know what really happens? When a star becomes old, then all the energy that had once held the star vanishes completely and the whole star collapses and an enormous explosion occurs called 'The Supernova', and a black hole is formed.
- All the leftover material of the star after the explosion is sucked into a long tunnel like substance.
 - ★ The opening of the tunnel is called 'Event Horizon'.
- When things enter the event horizon they get stretched like a piece of spaghetti, which is why this process is called 'Spagettification'.
- After things get stretched, they are finally stored inside 'The Singularity' which is at the center of the black hole. You will be surprised to know that the singularity is as small as the tip of our finger nail.
- Recent study has confirmed that our sun is so small, that even if it turns into a black hole, its gravitational pull will be weak and so the planets will revolve around it normally.

ARINJAY DHAR
VI-E



Ishi singh
Neo Kids



Hueimages



Arnav Bhuwad
Neo Kids



Sanchi Sawant
Neo Kids



Tanaya Pranav sheth
I - G



Kankana Samdolan
I - M



Gauree Berd
I - A



Pearl Gandhi
I - B



Ayush
II- C



Hueimages



Anvesha Ahirrao
II - D



Kanishka - M
II - J



Somdeep Sarkar
III- H



Asmi Sawardekar
III - D



Arshiya N. Warghade
III-C



Snigdha Jha
III - O



Hueimages



Pulkit Sharma
V-H

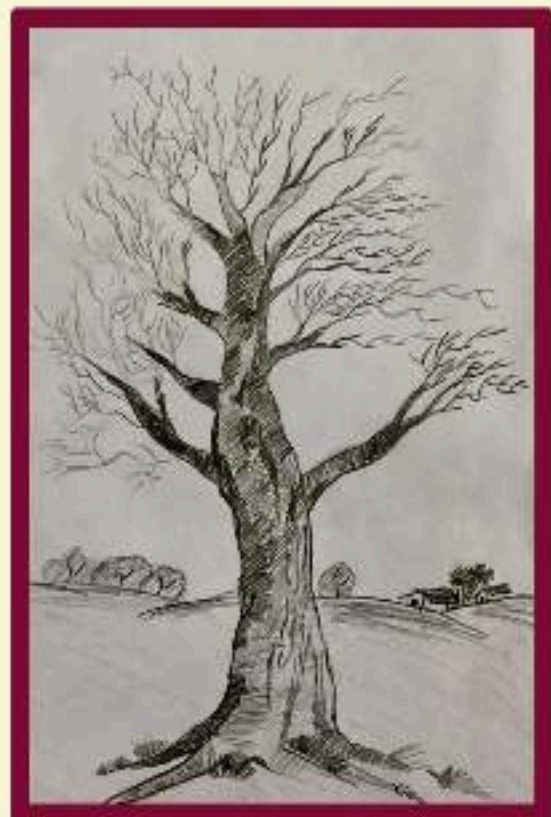


Gautham Subrahmanyam
V-I



Meet Jain
V-C

Anika Kapoor
V-I



G. Vishwakrit
V-H



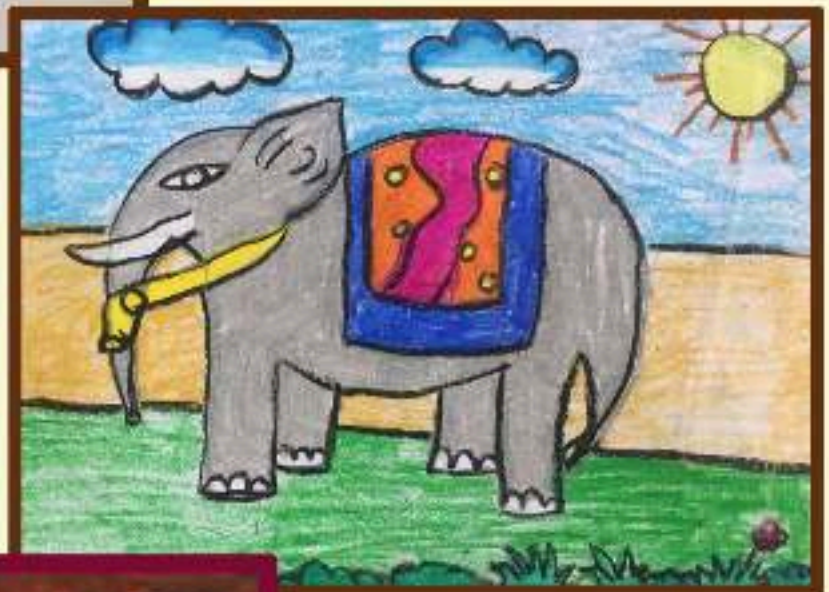
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Aaryan Yelam
IV-I



Shreesh Shanbhag
IV- D



Suhani Mathur
IV-C



Sanskar kadam
IV-B

The Beautiful Rain

My heart sings a song when it rains.
My mind smiles with happiness when it rains.
My soul dances with peace when it rains....
I see the cloud's call for the rain from,
The window of my class,
before it rains.
I hear the song of the rain,
I feel the glorious smile on the faces,
Of my friend,
I feel the beauty of the rain, I enjoy the love of the rain,
And I realise, I don't need an umbrella to say hello to the rain.
Samadrita Banerjee.

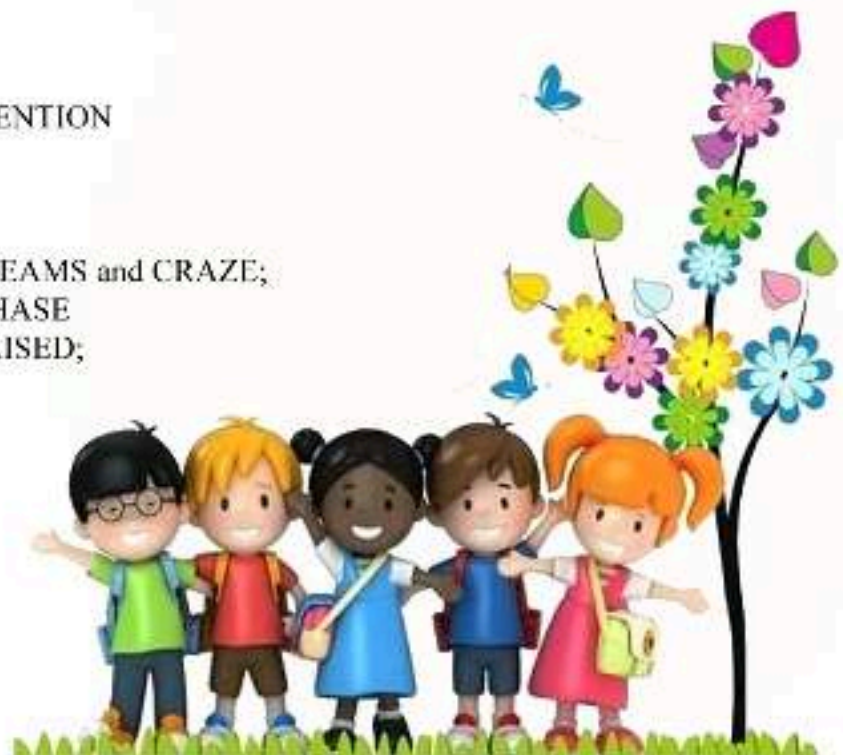
VII-A



CHILDHOOD

Oh! CHILDHOOD
What a wonderful STAGE
An experience of a different AGE
With many ROLES
And thousands of GOALS;
Without Any TENSION and INTERVENTION
Beautiful life full of INVENTION;
Oh the, CHILDHOOD
What A wonderful STAGE,
Loaded with CHOCOLATES, ICE CREAMS and CRAZE;
Oh God, once again send me in that PHASE
Where naughtiness is LIKED and PRAISED;
Oh, CHILDHOOD
What A wonderful STAGE.

GURBANI MANCHANDA
VII A



The Journey of Life

Life may be a little hard,
There is a problem in every hour.
There will be rough days.
It may all seem like a haze.
But, don't give up,
Always, Always, Always stand tall
Giving up is not the only option.
Never turn your back and run.
In good times and bad,
When you are happy or sad
As long as you keep moving
You'll never stop growing.

Alishba Sheikh.
VII C



The Little Net

At home when I was bored
a little mouse pushed and opened the door!
First, I was very scared,
about who was standing over there,
when I saw that there was a mouse
I ran about in my house!
I told my friend to come home in a hurry
she told she could not, as she was eating curry.
I was running away from that little mouse,
and I felt as if it was the end of the house!
I took out my gun and was about to shoot,
when I saw that the mouse was cute!
I took him in and gave him a name,
and named him my little Dame!
From that day onwards Dame was mine,
for drinking juice we had to stand in a line!

Ameya Kotia
VII-D



Transportation Mess in the Metros

Transportation is the biggest issue of metro cities across the world now days.

We see people using different modes to commute between their residence and place of work.

The government is also taking steps to reduce the stress by planning to develop wide roads, bullet trains, hyper loop etc. However, these may be insufficient to remove the burden on the system in the coming days as the cities are growing at a fast pace.

For that we as citizens need to develop a consensus, that we should not drive a car when we are alone. That we should travel through public transport as much as possible. That we should practice carpooling or rationalize the usage of our owned vehicles. We should pay taxes to enable the government to develop an effective transport system.

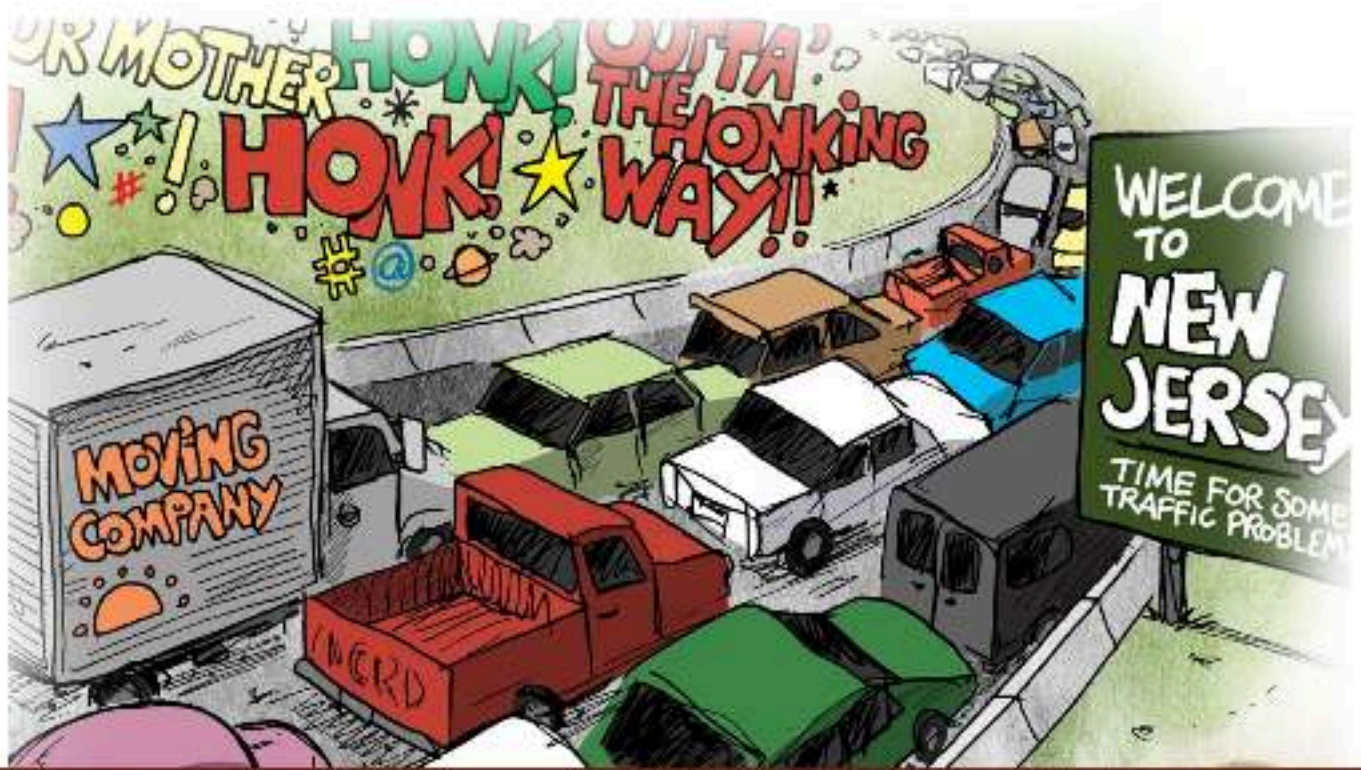
The companies should try to complete the work over the telephone, emails or through video conferences.

This will reduce the stress, pollution and consumption of natural resources.

The schools and colleges should encourage the students staying in nearby areas to use a bicycle, so that it will improve the physical fitness of the students and reduce the burden on the transport system.

Our future generation will thank us for such a huge transformation, and we will be able to preserve the natural resources for them.

Pushti Gandhi
VIII-A.



Always Remember **BENVOLENCE**

Shekhar and Deepak were fast friends. Both of them grew up together. They never kept anything from each other. Often, they spent their leisure time together. Once they went to a desert for picnic. While they were roaming there, they started arguing. The argument became so intense that in a fit of anger Shekhar slapped Deepak. Deepak was stunned at this move. He said nothing and moved aside. Thereafter, he wrote on the sand, "Today, my best friend slapped me." Later, he went back to his friend and talked to him normally. Then they proceeded further chatting to each other. After some time, they reached an Oasis. They were very happy to see the water. Shekhar said, "Thank God! At least there is water here. We are really tired of seeing only those big sand dunes."

Deepak, "It is nice to see water in the desert. Let's take a bath in it." Shekhar said, "Why not? We would at least get some relief from the heat."

Both of them went into the water. All of a sudden, Deepak got stuck in a swamp and was about to drown. He cried, "Help! Help!" Seeing Deepak in the swamp, Shekhar pulled him to the bank and thus, saved his life. Deepak embraced him. Thereafter, he wrote on a big stone, "Today, my best friend saved my life". Seeing this, his friend asked him, "When I slapped you, you wrote it on the sand, but when I saved your life, you have written it on the stone, why is it so?" Deepak smiled and said, "My dear friend! Remember, if someone does something wrong to us, we should write it on the sand so that it may vanish soon, but if someone does something good to us, we should write it on stone to make it permanent. To sum up, one should remember only the goodness of others.

Moral: We should seek virtue in others not evil.

Guruprasad Sahoo.
VIII-D



My Fear of Heights

Look at those birds flying in the sky,
I want to be one, but I am afraid of the height.
Long skyscrapers erected straight,
from the top I want to see the sights,
but what to do I am afraid of heights.
I want to sleep on the clouds,
and see how it feels when I look down,
but can't do it because I am afraid of heights.
But I want to overcome this fear,
to see clear,
from the top of the mountain which is not near.
And I can do it,
Believe me, I can do it.
I can overcome this fear,
and I will overcome this fear.

Sharanya M.Kaikini
VIII-D



THE WALLS OF THE FORT

Through ages and ages of history,
What the descendants think is a mystery;
The walls of the Fort have witnessed the secrets,
The darkest and even the quietest.

The stories of valour, the acts of bravery,
The powerful yet the cruel slavery;
The walls of the Fort have witnessed,
All those auspicious ceremonies.



They bore the rain, the storm and hurricane,
Without letting their memories fade;
And stood gallantly against all villains,
Who dared to attack them and invade.

King after king who lived amidst those stones,
Are praised through books, articles and scripts;
But those divine walls have the answers as to whether,
They're true or just myths.

By Antara Joshi; IX A

Stay

Rise upon the rising sun,
and catch the glare of the moon.
Night can be a beautiful stay,
What's with the noon?
The shining light of the mesmerizing moon,
Whispers something to me.
The ray of light when talking to me,
He gazes smilingly.
'Stop staring at me' the moon complains.
'It my gaze holds upon you' I reply.
The scorching heat when troubles me,
Moon please come again,
Stay along I wanted to say,
His beautiful face keeps me awake,
Nights and nights on the grass I lay,
When he passes by me, I just ask him to stay.



Vaishnavi Kulkarni
IX E

Greed

How easily do we get over, our needs?

Very quickly.

But what never ends?

Our greed.

It goes on and on until infinity,

Trying its best to destroy humanity.

We die, we kill, we waste our tears.

But calm down and think, what appears?

A car, a house, a very big bungalow.

But something remains empty

Our heart, it's still hollow.

Pores and pores, the blood leaks out,

Shattering us entirely; we can't even shout.

We want to be like others, better indeed,

But do we realise, they are not what we see.

But we never stop, we keep on running,

To fulfil our wants which are beyond fulfilling.

We want to get richer, by any possible means.

Even if, for that, we must kill our fellow beings.

It's present in every human, this virus known as greed.

It passes from generation to generation,

Never misses out a league...

It's making us his slaves; swallowing us.

But some have surely escaped; despite its long cords.

-Anshi Tiwari

Grade 9th, A.



SACHIN TENDULKAR:THE LEGEND

Sachin Ramesh Tendulkar well known as Sachin Tendulkar is an all-time legendry opener batsman for India, well-known for his batting skills.

Two most played shots by him the are cover-drive and the straight-drive. He has made a couple of records, one of them being, 'The most centuries by a player'- 49 in ODIs and 51 In tests. He has also scored 96 half centuries in ODIs. He also has a total of 34357 runs in International cricket which is the highest till date.

He started his career on 15th November,1989 in a 5 test match series with Pakistan. His first test match was in Karachi. He faced his first ball by debutant Waquar Younis which struck him on his nose. Navjot Singh Sidhu advised him to return to the pavilion, but Sachin said he would continue to play, and the match ended in a draw. Later the series was also drawn. Sachin went on to become famous and a permanent player in Team India. He tried to bat at different spots, but the position of opener suited him the most.

The year 1999 was one of the toughest times in his life. He lost his father. He was suffering from a back injury when he got a message that his father had passed away. So, he went back to India, and when he returned to England after 4 days he scored a century against Kenya which will always be one of his most cherished centuries dedicated to his father.

He was given the nickname, 'GOD' when he scored a 200 in ODI. He was the first on the planet to achieve this feat. In 2011 came the big challenge 'THE WORLD CUP'. Sachin had always dreamt of holding the cup in his hand and finally his dream came true on 2nd April,2011 at Wankhede Stadium when M S Dhoni hit a six to finish the match. It was Sachin's last world cup. Everyone lifted him on their shoulders and took him around the stadium.

Years passed and then came the final day of his career. On 14th November,2013 he announced his retirement after his 200th test match against West Indies. He left cricket after being at the top for an astonishing 24 years. He scored his 100th hundred on 13th March,2012 against Sri Lanka. He will always be remembered as the greatest batsman of the world.

Shubham Ashwani
Grade 9-D



Women Empowerment



The question isn't who's going to let me; it's who is going to stop me"

Women empowerment is a largely debated topic today across the world and efforts are on to optimize capabilities and strength of almost 50% of the population of society. Women empowerment means improving the social, political and economic strength of women and providing them with equal opportunities

In developed countries, women are already significantly empowered & contributing almost at par with their male counterparts. Efforts are to bring them in as board of directors of big companies, to be in combat roles in armed forces, participate in so called 'all males sports', so that no area of life is left unrepresented by women.

However, in developing countries like India, we still have miles to go in terms of women getting equal opportunities and respect. Here a large part of the country is still ruled by a patriarchal society and women still face challenges in terms of basic requirement of safety, education and jobs. The situation in urban areas, is still better than rural areas as here women are relatively safer, getting better education & job opportunities. On the other hand, in large part of rural India, where 67% of Indian population resides, the situation is even worse for women.

In a recent census conducted in 2015, 3.7 million girls drop outs from school and in rural areas girls were found to receive only an average of less than four years of education. Poverty is the main obstacle that limits education for girls. Many young girls are married off at a very young age and pushed into the responsibilities of marriage. Although a lot of change has been brought up in our society in favor of women, there are still many struggles and social evils like dowry killing, female feticides and domestic violence which are still making the newspapers.

The government has taken multiple steps to ensure gender equality, like women have been given the right to divorce in the modified Hindu Marriage Act, daughters in families have been provided with the right to inherit the property of her parents under the Hindu Succession Act, etc. The objective however cannot be achieved until the girls are made aware of the fact of how important it is for them to stand on their own feet and to enjoy their rights.

To bring a change, we need multi-pronged strategy in terms of educating the society, bringing favorable rules & regulation (like extended maternity leaves and support), encouraging parents, schools and employers to give girls opportunities, reward & share inspiring stories of women shining in different strokes of life.

Change is possible, but needs collective will from all of us. I am hopeful that the time has come and am sure that our generation will make it happen.

- Shriya Shukla, X - D

Devil's Triangle

The name itself is sometimes enough to send shivers down your spine. Devil's triangle better known as Bermuda triangle is situated in the western part of North Atlantic Ocean. It is present in between Puerto Rico, Florida and Bermuda forming a sort of triangle. A place like Bermuda Triangle is so unique and mysterious that it could be added to the wonders of the world, except I don't think it's an ideal place for a vacation.

There isn't much known about Devil's Triangle other than the fact that out of millions only a handful or less have made it back. The first incident that was ever reported was in 1945, July 10, Thomas Arthur Garner along with 11 crew members was lost at sea. Since then, there have been many reports of airplanes and ships that went missing around that area, dating to the latest one which was on May 15, 2017. A private aircraft was at 24,000 feet when it disappeared from radar and radio contact with air traffic controllers in Miami. A lot of times even the wreckage isn't found. Many people have proposed various theories to explain these mysterious disappearances. Some believe that there supernatural activities taking place in this triangle caused by aliens or mythical creatures like sea monsters. People who believe in the sea monster theory think that the ships or aircraft are swallowed by the monster. Others believe there is a void present there which sucks in these objects. It has also been theorized by some that it is a portal to another dimension. These are just some guesses or theories people have presented to try and get an explanation for such unusual activities taken place in the Devil's triangle. As of now, the real reason for these happenings is unknown whether it is because of magic, aliens, mythical creatures or some scientific reason may never be known but this is exactly why it leaves one wondering and wanting to know more, what does it look like? How does it feel to be inside it or at the very least to be near it?

Walt Wyatt's experience filled with glowing water and sharks may be able to provide an insight on how it feels to be near the Devil. Wyatt, an air force veteran, had set off with his Beech craft Baron from Nassau to Miami. Wyatt was using his compass to guide himself and unfortunately, Wyatt hadn't realized until it was too late that his compass was broken. When his airplane ran out of fuel Wyatt being an air force veteran knew the steps he had to take to make sure he'd at least get out of the plane before it would inevitably crash. With a life vest in hand, Wyatt had stepped out on the wing of his plane. The coast guard plane couldn't find him. The already bad situation got worse after an hour when the blow tubes on his commercial vest came out, he removed his vest and used it as a flotation device by keeping it under him and inserting his fingers in the blow tubes. As if he was in a magical land the water around him began to glow though he explained the scientific reason behind it (a large amount of the element phosphorus in the water which was mixed by the rainwater caused the ocean water to glow mildly). The salt water had puffed his eyes making it difficult to open them; partially blinded Wyatt was forced to spend the night in the Ocean after which he was eventually rescued. Though he did see sharks before he was rescued and Wyatt had said: "I was lucky the water was not rough otherwise.....". Twenty-five years after this experience Wyatt's plane was found. He came to know that it was acting as a habitat for marine life which made this experience worthwhile for him.

Wyatt experienced this just by being near The Devil's Triangle, imagine what other mysteries are hidden inside it.

**Vedika Vinaik,
X-D**



Sporty are we?



Yes, definitely we are. India is known as a cricket crazy nation. But that's not all, when it comes to witnessing a sporting event we throng the stadiums or arenas of almost every sports event and are glued to the T.V. for worldwide international events.

Despite having such craze for sports, majority of us neglect choosing sports as a profession and opting to make a career out of it. The word 'sports' invokes a negative image. Books, Literature, Poetry. What image do these words invoke in your mind? Probably a boring one, with teachers and parents forcing you to read. Or it may be one, of you struggling through an English textbook, deciphering the confusing words of Shakespeare, or finding the underlying, poetic meanings of boring poems. However, reading books doesn't always have to be dull, and once a person starts developing a love for reading, it becomes one of the most amazing pastimes ever...

In the olden days, when reading was the only form of entertainment, people would read all the time. Not only was this fun, it was also educational and would greatly help them advance in life later. However, today, in the 20th century, no one has the time or the patience to read. Why would they? With so many apps on our phones, like Instagram, Facebook, twitter, YouTube, no one even wants to read now-days. It's too boring and slow, and takes some effort to understand. Why go into the trouble of reading a book, when people are making movies for almost every book? For someone who loves reading, and has enough imagination to visualize the book properly, a book is not only an object with pages and words... it is more and better and way more awesome than whatever the greatest director could ever concoct. It is almost like a portal. It is an exit from our daily mundane life, into a realm, where anything can happen. The ordinary becomes extraordinary here, and gives us a completely new outlook on life itself... From casting powerful spells with Harry Potter, exploring the darkest woods of Mordor with Frodo Baggins, to fighting off tributes with Katniss Everdeen to win the 74th Hunger Games or hunting down Professor Moriarty with Sherlock Holmes, anything is possible in the crazy, exciting and fantastic world of books!

Phones, computers, laptops, tabs, etc are transient. Newer and better technology introduces more powerful and handier gadgets every day. However, books and other works of literature are permanent. They will always stay as one of mankind's most amazing, interesting and beautiful creations.

As Shakespeare had once said in his sonnet 'Not Marble nor Gilded Monuments', "Not marble, nor the gilded monuments Of princes, shall outlive this powerful rhyme", which means that nothing lasts longer than a piece of literature. Everything else is mortal and transient and will eventually fade away. Only art can pass the test of time and stay forever. We have impact on the minds of the people as we consider sports only for pleasure or pass time. But sports is an embodiment of a myriad human values like discipline, commitment, fair play, team spirit, humility and most importantly respect towards the opponent. It encompasses social values. India has an abundance of young talent waiting in the wings, aspiring to fill in the shoes of their favourite sports idols and they should be given enough support

as well as motivation. Two factors which are very important for having a sporting career is the dedication and determination of the pupil towards that particular sport and most importantly, the support of his parents and close relations. If the pupil succeeds in becoming a professional then he/she might benefit the country at the international level as well. Many of us also feel that cricket is the only sport worthy of choosing as a profession. But we should also learn to look beyond cricket as the young generation wishes to excel in multiple other sports. To promote this sporting culture the government could perhaps propose more number of P.E. periods in schools and also set up special schools which will

mainly focus on sports and academics will be considered secondary. Such schools do exist in European countries. This will help us get rid of the stigma of choosing sports as a career option. Will India qualify for the next FIFA world cup? Will we win enough medals in the next Olympics? A shift in the mindset could make this a reality.



-Shreyan Varde Borkar
X-D



The World Of Books

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NHSS poem



In the midst of green Kavesar Thane,
My school New Horizon stays.

Here the children study and play,
And make memories all along the way.

A magnificent gate and a splendid building are the supremacy of my school,
A lovely playground and huge assembly area are the forte and boon.

Tata edge panels and air conditioned class room gives learning comfort and solidity,
Subject labs and library give the student knowledge and intellectual superiority.

Learned teachers are the jewels of New Horizon's crown,
Who bestow knowledge to us always with a smile and never with a frown.

Good administration and security keeps us all safe and secure,
While we participate in all school activities for fun galore.

My school excels every time in the board exam,
By inspiring the students to work hard with proper plan.

Festival celebrations, assemblies and activity clubs are great fun,
Every year the talents of the students are exhibited in the annual function.

I love my school and I am so glad that I am a scholar here,
I will always carry the memories of NHSS, Thane everywhere.

- Joeya Lal, XB

THE MOST INTERESTING GAME ON THIS PLANET

Many people say that they have mastered chess. But they have not, because there are 1,97,742 different positions possible after only the first four moves of the game. It is believed that there are more chess games than the number of electrons present in the universe. Today more than 600 million people play chess. The world has seen some of the greatest chess players ever like Vishwanathan Anand, Garry Kasparov, Mikhail Tal, Bobby Fischer, Paul Morphy, Mikhail Botvinnik and many more whom we admire and get inspired from. Chess has many advantages specially students. Chess boosts our memory which in turn helps in memorizing things such as concepts and formulas. Chess helps us to calculate things much ahead; people who play chess develop an ability to think about the things that are going to happen next. Many people say that chess is a very boring and slow game and they do not consider it as a gentleman's game, but we don't know the pressure under which these chess players play their game with the sweat trickling down their forehead and their feet tapping the ground. It is rightly said by many chess players:

"In chess the only objective is to crush your opponent's mind"

Many people today are choosing chess as their game, but they lose hope because they either think of themselves as a beginner or they lose too many games in their initial stage.

"Every chess master was a beginner once"

In a game of chess there are three phases-Opening, the middle game and the end game. All three of them are equally important and every chess player has worked on each of the three things to make his game perfect. It has been rightly said by Rudolph Spielmann:

"Play the opening like a book, the middle game like a magician and the end game like a machine"

By Pratyush Baliarsingh
Grade:9-C



Ban ka Fan

While we all have come across the news and headlines regarding 'Plastic Ban', flashing all around us, to be honest, we, in general, are hardly bothered about it. In the past few days, we have been highly cautious about the plastic ban. However, this fear is just for the sake of penalty. We find people with a variety of opinions on the same topic...Some may think and consider it as a good initiative by the government, while people at the other end may think that such initiatives are not required, these are just ways to trouble the common people. I thank my school for giving me an opportunity to put forward my views and present an article on the Subject- "Plastic Ban".

When I think of plastic ban and programs related to it, I wonder what Plastic Ban is? Why do we need the Plastic Ban? Plastic pollution is the accumulation of plastic products in the environment that adversely affects wildlife, wildlife habitat and humans. Plastics that act as pollutants are categorized into micro-, meso-, or macro debris, based on size. In short, we can say that Plastic products are those things that alter the life cycle, and every single living species on this planet! In past 4-5 years we have seen that the government has started charging for purchase of plastic bags while buying grocery or any other product. But this change could not help in changing the situations that were and are still growing like mushrooms! When we think logically, Geologists have proved it that the plastics have a very strong chemical composition which takes centuries to degrade. Now, if we think about the amount of plastic produced daily, we produce plastics of around 18 Thousand tonnes (which would mean, 1 large garbage truck to make 1500 visits per day to clear this daily garbage), which is about 73% approximately on daily basis! Isn't it scary to see such huge numbers of waste products, knowing that it would probably take a long, very long time for its decomposition!? It's actually like a nightmare! Thus, it is very clear that we need strategies to stop production and consumption of plastics.

So, here lies a point, we should be thankful to those great minds who have thought not of just future as we think in every case, but also initiated in making the present purer. On looking worldwide, many places have undergone such practices and have been successful like Africa, Australia, Europe, North America and South America. Aligned to the same strategies are the initiatives by the Maharashtra Government to reduce the use of plastics. Instead of giving pseudo speeches or lectures, one must set an active example and to do so we must stop ourselves from using plastics in our daily lives. I try carrying books and other thing in jute bags and avoid using products made of plastics. I try to bring in such subtle changes in my house, in my society and neighborhood, amongst acquaintances known to me, as well as the others. The internet facility also helps us in looking for various life hacks. So, we can invest our time on these rather on fun memes and stuff.

Towards the end, I actually feel proud in calling myself a, "BAN ka FAN"- "Plastic BAN ka FAN!!"



RAP MUSIC

Rap music, or hip-hop music, is one of the most popular genres of music amongst youngsters of this generation. Millions of teenagers, college goers and even middle aged people, listen avidly to this genre of music, much to the disgust of the elders in the family. To many elders, rap music is just nonsensical, explicit content ranted by drug and alcohol addicts, convicts, and other people who have wasted their lives in night clubs and in jails. These elders consider the lyrics of rap to have no sense at all, and therefore consider rappers to be people who don't deserve the immense success that they eventually achieve. This criticism of rap music is unfair and unjust.

Rap music came into existence in the early 1970s, in the USA, when deadly gang wars and drug smuggling raged throughout the country. As most rap music fans have realised by now, all rap songs are based on drugs, alcohol, racism, and gang violence. Well, the reason that these songs have these kinds of lyrics is because all rappers have experienced these things in their lives and are therefore using the songs to highlight the struggles that they had to overcome in their lives. Unlike other forms of music, rap music rarely talks about love, relationships and happiness. The lyrics of rap songs have the entire lives of the composers in them. Rap music is a form of rebellion and protest against the modern-day society. Despite not having any significant background music or any proper tune or difference in pitch, rap music conveys far more emotions than any other form of music. It is an incredible form of music which can only be produced by people who have had huge struggles in life. Contrary to what most people think, rap music has far more in its lyrics than any other form of music. Its lyrics highlight the emotional agony faced by several urban dwelling communities, especially the blacks in the USA. Rapping is a rare talent which very few people have in their blood. It is the most artistic form of music.

I therefore conclude that rap music is a class apart from other genres of music, as it not only entertains its listeners, it also appeals to the society to make reforms in the living conditions of several urban dwelling poor. It is a method of protest, as well as an expression of the feelings of the composer. If one ignores the dozens of swear words in these songs, one realises the beauty of this genre of music.

Anuj Jyotikumar - XI C

TIME

Intangible and limited-often not
Valued for its worth
We don't understand time on the
Face of this earth.

It cannot be slowed
Or cannot be rushed,
It just keeps
Flowing on with us.

We have it 24 by 7 and yet-
We don't know where it goes,
It just manages to slip
Away beneath our nose.

Time is like a tree,
A fruit bearing tree-
It just requires
Our hard work as a fee.

We should always remember that
Time is on our side ,
But that's only true
Until we abide.



Time will prevail
No matter what,
So there is no point trying to
Make it stop.

So don't let it go,
Just make it count
Every single minute-
At least some amount!

At the end of the day you'll have
A bonus,
Some time for yourself
At your own onus.

Times will change,
And so will we,
Who knows- just by planning our day
We might change our destiny!

Time is precious,
And that's all I know,
So I've decided to use it
Like never before.

Aditya Gawade - XII-A



बारिश का मौसम था, पानी पुरे सडकपर भर गया
एक आदमी फिसलकर पानी के अंदर गिर गया,
तो उसका नाम क्या होगा?

जल - पानीअंदर - किसी चीज के अंदर
अब वो बाहर आ गया, अब उसका नाम क्या होगा?

उत्तर : जलअंदर यह तो उसका नाम है

Riddles - Arshiya N Warghade

मामा की शादी

थी मामा की मामी से शादी,
घर में बिछाई हजारों गादी
इतने सारे लोग यहाँ, जगह ही नहीं हम जाएँ कहाँ?
गृहप्रवेश है, महिला संगीत है, और है रिसेप्शन,
कितना है यह सहसुथरा, देखो परफेक्शन!
क्या क्या खाएँ, कहाँ कहाँ जाएँ, कहाँ-कहाँ हम घूमे,
दोस्तों और भाई बहनों के साथ हम झूमे
पेट फुला, अब तो हमसे चला भी नहीं जा रहा,
खा-पीकर हो गये मोटे जैसे गुब्बारां!



नमन

देश की रक्षा करनेवाले जवानों को नमन
भारत माँ के लिए प्राणों का बलिदान करनेवालों को नमन
सर्दवाओं औरत पतेरेगिस्तान सहनेवालों को नमन
देशवासियोंकी रक्षा के लिए सीनेपर
गोलीं खानेवालों को नमन
हवा, पानी और जमीन तीनोंपर लड़नेवालों को नमन
दुश्मनों को धूल चटाने और उसके
दाँत खटटे करनेवालों को नमन
भूखें प्यासे रहकर, सरहदपर डटे रहनेवालों को नमन
अपने माँ-बाप, परिवार को छोड़कर
देश के लिए समर्पित रहनेवालों को नमन
सर्जिकल स्ट्राइक से दुश्मन को सबक
सीखानेवालों को नमन
नमन नमन नमन



Divyam P. Pathak
VII – A



दोस्ती

हर बार हम मुस्कुराते हैं, कुछ यूँही गुनगुनाते हैं
घंटो तक उन यादों में, दुनिया से दूर हो जाते हैं
चाहे कैसा भी हो पल, खुद को रोक नहीं पाते हैं
यादों की दुनियासे जब दोस्त आवाज लगाते हैं

याद आते हैं वो जो अपने जमाने,

अपने मस्तिष्कों के दिन पुराने

यादों की दरिया में दुबकी लगाके,

आओ चलें तुम्हें-तुम्हारे दोस्तों से मिलाने

वो हर शाम को घर से खेलने को जाना,

दोस्तों के साथ मिल भागना और भगाना

वो याद आता है अपना सबसे पक्का यार

जिसके बिना जिंदगी लगती थी बेकार

वो तेरी दोस्ती वो तेरा प्यार

तेरे साथ जीने का ढंगही कुछ अलगसा यार

अपने हो जाए परायें, इसका भी कोई गम नहीं

तू है मेरा यार और तू अपनोंसे कुछ कम नहीं

जब भी हो तेरे साथ हमारा वहीं गीत गुनगुनाना

रोकेगा कोई हमें कैसे हमसे ना टकराना

तेरे बिना जिंदगी कुछ ऐसी अधूरी हो गई

की जिंदगी में है सबकुछ पर नाजाने कैसी ये दूरी हो गई

तू है तो जिंदगी में, तभी सारी खुशियाँ तभी सारा गम

तू आजाए अगर वापस तो ये जिंदगी पूरी हो गई

यारा मैंने तेरी यारी को हमेशा खुदा माना

अब तेरी-मेरी दोस्ती को देखेगा यह जमाना



आई माझी मैत्रीण

आई झोपताना मला गोष्टी तू सांगतेस
हसत खेळत माझ्याशी मैत्रीणी सारखी वागतेस
मी चिडल्यावर कधी मस्करी माझी करतेस
मी रडायला लागले की तू मला समजावतेस
बाबा मला ओरडले तर पटकन त्यांना सांभाळतेस
आणि तुझी माया ही जशी आभाळाची छाया
आई तू मला खूप आवडतेस

बाबा

जग दाखवल तुम्ही, खेळायला शिकवल तुम्ही
हातात हात देउन चालायला शिकवल तुम्ही
आईने मारले जरी, प्रेमाने जवळ घेता तुम्ही
माझे सर्व हट पुरवता तुम्ही
सकाळी लवकर ऑफिसला जावून रात्री
पटकन उचलून घेता तुम्ही
आमच्या सूखासाठी खूप कष्ट करता तुम्ही
स्वतःची भूक मारुन मला खाऊ आणता तुम्ही
स्वतःकडे दुर्लक्ष करुन सगळ्यांची काळजी घेता तुम्ही
आजारी पडले कधी रात्रभर जागता तुम्ही
ठेच लागली जरी कायम धीर देता तुम्ही
घाबरु नकोस बेटा बाबा आहे तुझ्यापाठी
असे बोलून किती बळ देता तुम्ही





संगीतकार

संगीतकार जीवनाचे गाणे गातो
कधी प्रेमाचे, कधी दुःखाचे
संगीतकार हा गाण्यांचा प्रेमी असतो
तो गाण्यांचा राजा असतो

संगीतकार जीवनाचे गाणे गातो,
आवाज बसला की तो हताश होतो,
तो गाण्यांवर आपले सुख सूर टाकतो,
लोकांना आवडेल असे गाणे गातो,

संगीतकार जीवनाचे गाणे गातो,
त्यांना लोकांचे प्रेम मिळते
संगीतकाराचा आवाज नशीबवानाला मिळतो,
संगीतकार जीवनाचे गाणे गातो

:हिमांशू कुरकुरे

VIII / B



इंद्रधनुष्याचे रंग

तांबडा रंग रक्तात वाहतो, सफरचंदात आणि कलिंगडातही असतो
इंद्रधनुष्याचा पहिला तो रंग म्हणून अभिमान त्याला वाटतो
गुलाबाच्या फुलातही त्याचा सहवास भासतो

मावळत्या सूर्याचा नयनरम्य नारंगी रुप स्वर्गीसारखा वाटतो
पण झेंडुच्या फुलात त्याचा गंध असतो, इंद्रधनुष्याचा दुसरा तो रंग
संत्री आणि गाजरं हे सगळे सामान्य

पिवळे आहेत लिंबू आणि मोसंबी
चाफा आणि सूर्यफुलाच्या सुंदरतेत यांची खुबसूरती
इंद्रधनुष्याचा तिसरा तो रंग असतो
गुलबक्षीच्या झाडात तो फुलासारखा मोहरतो

हिरवा आहे गवतात आणि कोरफडात
आंबट कैर्या दुसरयांच्या झाडावरून तोडतांना आई बाबा ओरडतात
इंद्रधनुष्याचा चौथा तो रंग, वनराणी पण घेती याचे रुप
अननस आईने आणला तेव्हां झालो आम्ही खूप खुश

निलया आकाशात विहंग उंच उडतात, पाण्यापेक्षा महत्वाची गोष्ट नाही जगात
इंद्रधनुष्याचा हा पाचवा रंग, पण निळा आहे माझ्या भावाचा आवडता रंग
मोराचा नाच पाहून मन तुप्त होते सगळे

इंडिगो दिसत नाहीत फार, चला सुरु झाली घटक चाचणी
फुलपाखरे ऊडतात घेऊनी उंच भरारी
इंद्रधनुष्याचा सहावा तो रंग, काल आणलेल्या छत्रीचा पण तोच
संधीप्रकाशात याचे सौंदर्य पाहताना पायात आली मोच

जामळा जामून, जामळा अलबुखार, वांग्याची भाजी करताना
चुकून त्यात घातली साखर

इंद्रधनुष्याचा शेवटचा हा रंग, पण वाटत नाही त्याला वाईट
चला उशीर झाला नाहीतर निघून जाईल आपली फ्लार्ट



Aditya Waingankar
VII- D



Hueimages



Esha Seta
VII - A



Tanvi waghmare
VII - B



Avani Raverkar
VII- F

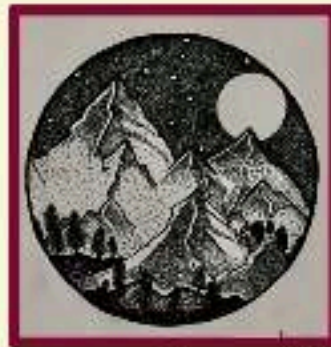
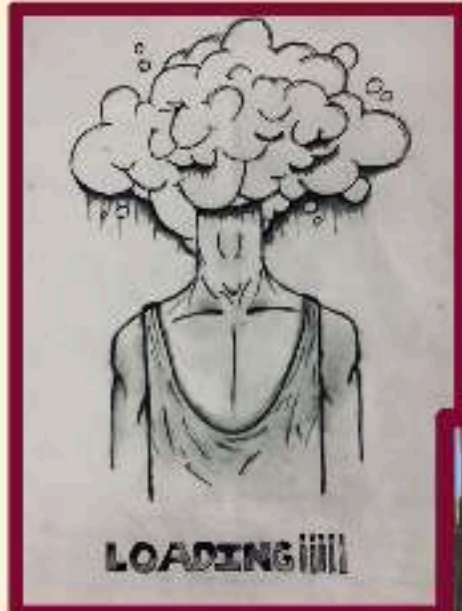


Antara Mohite
VII- F

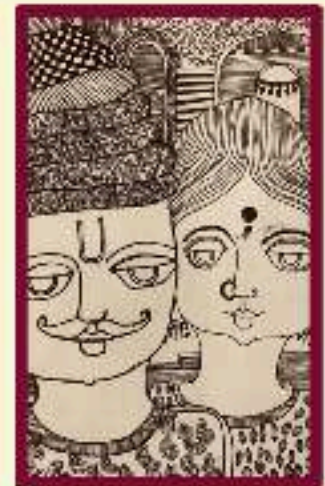


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Anoushkka Nair
IX-B



Tanaya Chaudhary
IX- D



Sharayu Patil
IX-A

Soham Amle
IX-A



Aashika Prakash
IX-B



Arya Patil
IX-B



Hritik Chandra
IX-E



Antara Joshi
IX-A



Anushka Khot
IX- A



Aryan Jain
IX- E



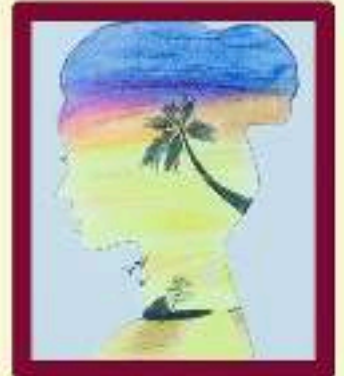
Hueimages



Sanskriti Jadhav
VI- D



Vedant Randhir
VI- B



Jovika Sharma
VI- B



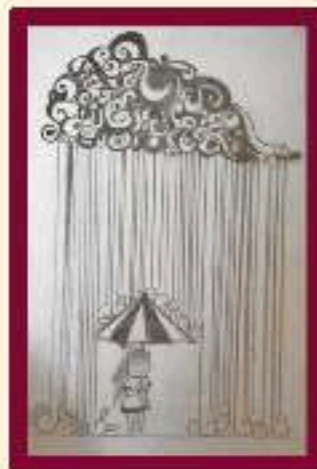
Aaryan Parikh
VI- A



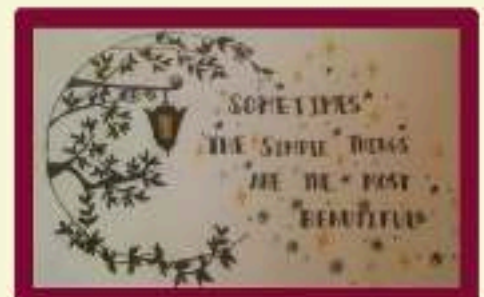
Swapnadeep Ghatak
VI- C



Mahi Shah
VI- E



Divya Sharma
VI-A



Divya Sharma
VI-A

An Ode to Mothers

I found a girl weeping on the street,
 Begging for alms.....
 Wailing, sobbing and touching everyone's feet..
 With a baby in her arms.....

Few stopped to look at her...
 Few didn't even do that....
 Some mumbled... "Ah that strategy"...
 "So disgusting ... she uses a baby for that".

Few dropped coins on her lap_
 Along with a piece of advice....
 "Why don't you work and earn?
 And lead a life ...nice."

She asks, "Who will give me work? Will you do?
 "Oh yes..... ofcourse", said one.
 "If you leave the child behind you
 Maybe back at home"...said another one.

"Thank you, for your advice.
 Ladies and gentlemen...
 Who would take charge of my sick sister?
 So that I can work again."

"For more than a year, she is bed-ridden,
 Cannot move anymore now,
 From whence my mother passed away,
 And none can say when she will move and how..."

And I am not here to beg...
 I am trying to find someone who will be her 'Mother'.
 She will only be able to heal her,
 And none other....

"I dreamt that one day here...
 A mother will come and pick my sister up.
 That day will our troubles end..
 My sister will get up.

And from the crowd..., as in a fairy tale.
 Emerged a lady in blue...
 Took the child in her arms and said, "I am your mother, I love you".
 And the child smiled and moved...and A Dream came true....

Anasuya Majumder





A Thousand Splendid Stars.

A thousand splendid stars that shine,
in the bright night light...
I wish I could reach and touch them now,
but I always wonder how.

I have no wings,
no fancy things,
that are going to help me fly.
I wish I could reach and touch them now,
but I always wonder how.

They shine so bright,
they sprinkle light,
they twinkle in the night.
Sometimes I wonder what they try to say,
or are they helping me find my way.

When I lose my path,
when I lose my strength,
and when the journey is long and tiring.
A twinkle here, a twinkle there,

makes me smile and gets me firing.

I find myself,
with their little help,
when they say to me,
“Pick up thyself, and walk again,
don’t lose hope, and dream again
so you can reach the top.
Smile like me, shine like me,
and brighten up this world.”

A thousand splendid stars that shine,
In the bright night light.
I wish I could reach and touch them now,
But I always wonder how.

-Monica Raghbotra



MY LAST CLASS

Being a teacher is not always fun,
With an energetic bunch, we are always on the run.
Vagabond in nature, stubborn to the core,
They come to us with lots of hope,
And we try to show them a brighter scope.
We read, learn and play with them,
At times it's a herculean task to keep up to their whims.
Even though we are tagged as a class,
We teachers tend to be possessive about ours,
Never mind the stares and glares that we pass,
We teachers think about our crazy bunch beyond school hours.
A few more days and they will be gone,
The thought of it alone is very overwhelming.
It has happened earlier too, leaving a void,
As time and again we let go of this empty feeling.
Towards the end of the session the mother in us dominates,
Each child has been so special and dear,
Jumping for smileys, clapping for friends
Each day I experience a bliss so rare.
Peeping into the staffroom, saying HI! and running away,
We will miss each face with the bright smile and the hand that waves.
Today is the last class with my crazy bunch- my little butterflies,
With a teary eye I look at them as they will soon march across to the next class.
I hope I have taught them well to cope with the new surroundings,
I wish God bestows on them wonderful blessings.
I hope they grow higher than the skies known,
I wish they grow bigger than the mountains seen.
I hope they will have the same faith in me as I have in them,
That is all that I wish for them.



NITI DESHMUKH



Me

Brick and concrete , cement and sand,
Clang and bang, shouting and screaming,
I was wondering, am I going to be lived in,
Or will I have files passed and papers stacked in.
And one fine day, there was celebration,
Crowd cheering, ribbon cutting and felicitation,
Tiny-tots crying and clinging but excited,
Parents worried and troubled, but enthused,
Teachers planned and ready, with open arms,
Management smiling , beaming and welcoming.
Excited voices, laughter, emotions, I witnessed it all.
Today, I see the larger footsteps, standing poised and tall,
Ready and confident to step into the dream land,
Shoulders wide, stronger arms, impressive, they stand,
All set to face the challenges and set new benchmarks,
Empowered with perfect techniques and exceptional skills,
Armed with honor, pride and humility,
Eager to conquer the world with the spirit of humanity.

Vibha Mirajgaoker



अनमोल जीवन

अनमोल का है कोई मोल नहीं
कैसे मोल चुकाओगे,
मोल मोल सब बिक जाएगा
बस एकलु हो पछताओगे
हर्ष नहीं जिसके जीवन में
जीवन का मोल समझता है
परिस्थितियां जब प्रतिकूल है होती
एक तुकड़े के लिए तरसता है

किमंत क्या है जीवन की
पूछे किसी परिश्रम को,
दर-दर भटक रहा जो राही
भूल गया सब रिश्ते को

मानव का अनमोल है जीवन
ईश्वर से उपहार मिला,
सही मूल्य को जो भी जाना
बनकर सुंदर फूल खिला

जीवन यह बहुमूल्य है यारों
बड़े भाग्य से मिलता है
गवां न देना व्यर्थ न इसको
इतिहास यहीं तों लिखता है

बनकर प्रहरी देश का
जीवन का मूल्य चुका देना
अनमोल मिला है यह जीवन
इतिहास बनाकर दिखला देना

व्दारां - अशोककुमार (हिंदी शिक्षक)

कश्मीर हमारा अभिमान

केसर की क्यारियाँ जहाँ की सूरज में भी रंग भरती हो
झेलम की कलकल जहाँ पर अजान सी सुनाई पड़ती हो
जन्नते जहाँ कहूँ या कहूँ उसे दुआ किसी पीर की
हर वो लवज सुनहरा लगे जो बयाँ करे खूबसूरती कश्मीर की

जहाँ की बर्फ को मिली है गरमाहट पश्मीने की
जान बन कर धड़कती है वो हर हिन्दुस्तानी सीने की
खुद खुदा ने जहाँ फिरनी की मिठास धोली है
क्यों जलने लगी वहाँ आजकल आंतक की होली है

जब भी तुझपे पड़ा परायों की बुरी नियत का साया है
मैंने अपने बांटे हिन्दुस्तान को इकट्ठे एक साथ खाड़े पाया है
सन् सैतालिस के बाद हर दिन इसी एतबार से गुजरा है
जो पुकार पुकार के कहता है कि तू सिर्फ और सिर्फ हमारा है

वृषाली कांबले

THE
END