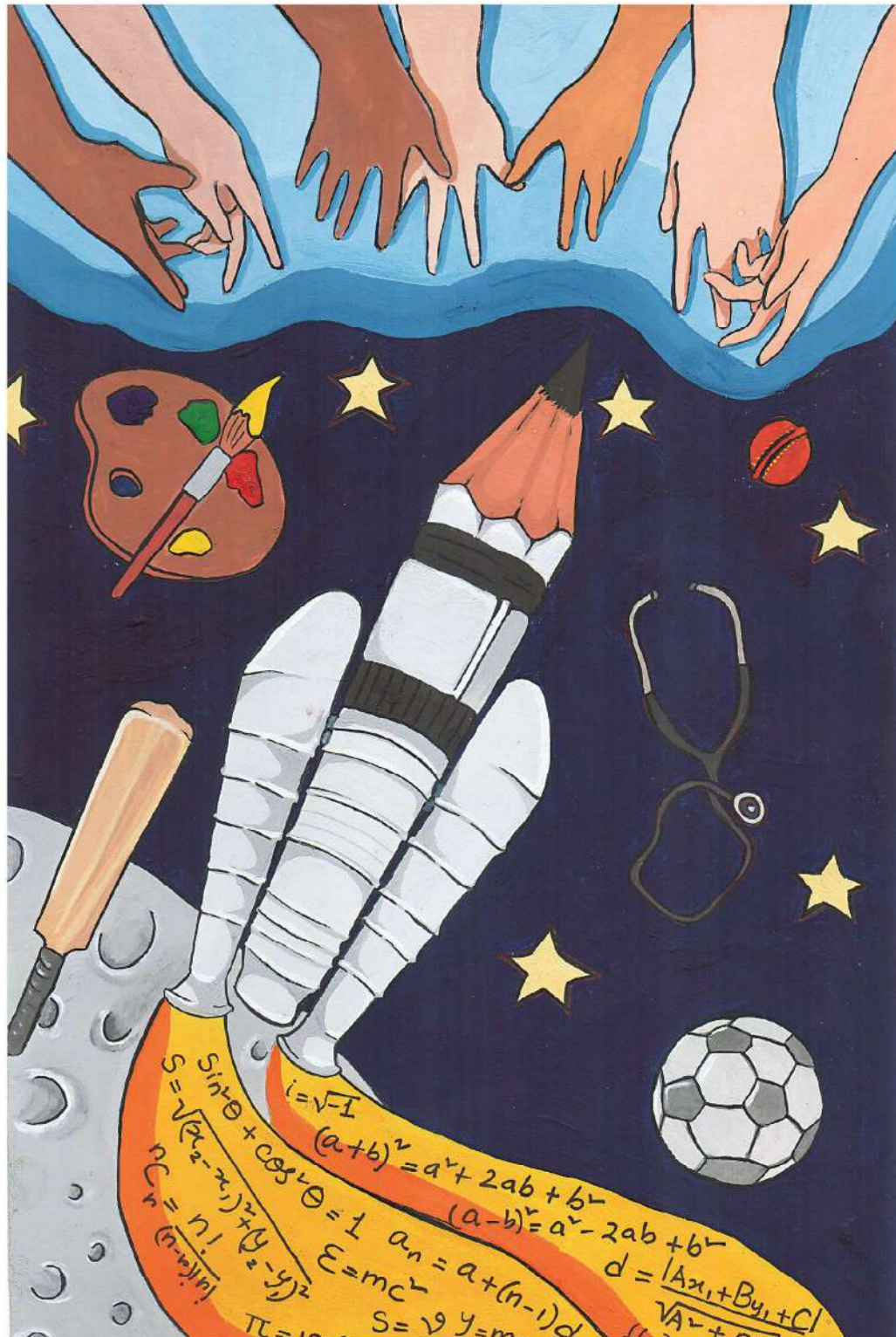


SHADES

2022-23



**DELHI PUBLIC SCHOOL
DURGAPUR**



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Messages



The Delhi Public School Society

(Registered Under Societies Registration Act, 1860)

CHAIRMAN OF DPS SOCIETY

To all Lovely Readers!

"The mind is not a vessel to be filled, but a fire to be kindled." —Plutarch

It is my privilege as Chairman of DPS Society to release another issue of the school magazine 'Shades' - a pioneer in mirroring creativity of young minds of DPS Durgapur. The ideas and aspirations of a student sprout from the windows of his mind and soul. We, at Delhi Public School Durgapur, endeavor to nurture conscience based holistic education encompassing – academics, co-curricular activities, sports education and life-skills learning.

The School Management, has always taken keen interest in providing students with qualitative infrastructure, encouragement and unflinching support in growing and marching ahead in all avenues. We are proud to announce that in these past 12 years, DPS Durgapur has created an environment and ambience that fosters learning as it provides the students with opportunities to explore and grow, through situations that challenge them to identify their strengths and reinforce them.

I felicitate DPS Durgapur and team for adding a new shining page in the golden book of the school. I specially, congratulate to the editorial team who has consumed their mid-night fuel for publishing, the school magazine 'Shades' on time. Through this magazine the school is going to provide a platform to the students to enrich their thinking and writing skills for holistic development and to secure the memories of the session. I would urge all our readers to treat this endeavor of our young ones as tiny gems, for who knows which grain will become a real pearl in times to come!

I extend my best wishes for their continued success in all ventures.

Vikram Thapar

Chairman
The School Managing Committee





The Delhi Public School Society

(Registered Under Societies Registration Act, 1860)

The need of the hour is to root students firmly in an ethel & constructive work incumbent for their meaningful blossoming. Meeting this need, Delhi Public School Durgapur has set up important edifices of learning equipped with latest educational technology down the hemline. The school administration has been able to create a levitate balance between quality and quantity as may be the popular belief.

Giving opportunity to showcase talents works as a spring board for honing skills & harnessing unbound talents of young learners with unique needs. I am proud to share that our annual magazine "**Shades**" is a great way to foster in students right standards of conduct.

I am deeply gratified to claim that in the 12th year of our enriching odyssey, we have covered miles in the journey that began with the 1st Edition of this magazine in the year 2018. With our uncompromising ideals, constant support and faith of stake holders we would like to encourage greater student-led initiate in the coming years.

I am extremely sanguine that '**Shades**', since its genesis, has offered ample opportunity to unlock the store house of genius and set buoyant the creative spirit among young Dipsites.

I am thankful to the editorial board and to everyone related, for this uphill task of bringing out the magazine and utilizing the talent of the students through it.

I extend my warm wishes to the Principal, Staff, and students of Delhi Public School, Durgapur on their 6th publication of Annual School Magazine '**Shades**'. Hope this journey towards excellence continues.

Happy Reading!

B.K Chaturvedi
Vice Chairperson
The School Managing Committee



Messages



The Delhi Public School Society

(Registered Under Societies Registration Act, 1860)



Excellence in Action is more than an ideal.

The wheel of excellence and continual progress has been steered with values & conventions. It is indeed a happy moment for me to appreciate Delhi Public School Durgapur, as its students have successfully brought out the 6th edition of the Annual magazine 'Shades'.

The most important aspect we could derive from this stupendous effort is that it brings out the various creative and analytical skills of the budding scholars. This annual magazine strives to endow students with a platform, helping them to broaden their horizon and provide them healthy, refined, holistic and substantial education. We are proud and exuberant to acclaim that we are ready with all new hopes and hues once again. As the saying goes, mind like parachute works best when opened. This noble initiative is to set the budding minds free allowing them to roam free in the realm of imagination and experience to create a world of beauty with words.

We are sure that the positive attitude, hard work, sustained efforts and innovative ideas exhibited by our young buddies will surely stir the mind of the readers and take them to the surreal world of unalloyed joy and pleasure.

I heartily wish all the readers my best wishes and hope this edition of 'Shades' will enjoy your critical acclaim and prove itself to play a vital role in all-round development of the children.

Kaushik Dutta

Hon'ble Member of the DPS Society



OmDayal Educational & Research Society

Flat No. 40, 3rd Floor, Queens Menson, 12 Park Street, Kolkata 700071 P 98317 22266/98318 22266/98319 22266 F 033 2227 5967

Greetings to all the bright minds of our esteemed school!

I am immensely proud of each and every one of you for your hard work and accomplishments. Our school has always been a haven of learning, development, and friendship, and it is your enthusiasm that genuinely distinguishes it.

The school magazine-‘**Shades**’, holds a special place in our hearts as it serves as a platform to showcase the creativity, talents, and accomplishments of our students. It reflects the essence of our community, capturing the myriad of experiences and stories that make our school unique.

Let’s avail this unique chance to promote our values, that include empathy, compassion, and respect for one another, along with to our academic accomplishments. We can inspire, educate, and strengthen our school community by collaborating together.

The school strives to establish a learning atmosphere that emphasises the development of potential, promotes uniqueness in thought and deed, fosters reverence for tradition, environmental sensitivity, and strengthens internationalism.

The foundational component of value education is thoroughly ingrained in the overall curriculum. Each child develops as a high achiever academically and as an ethical and compassionate member of society, thanks to the abundance of events and activities.

Infused with an iron clad will to succeed, the passion to excel and the perseverance to accomplish, each Dipside marches ahead setting historic benchmarks. Fuelled with higher aspirations and motivations, we carve out a luminous path each year and redefine success. I am confident that with renewed faith and vigour we will scale loftier heights and set benchmarks that make us feel proud.

Remember, this magazine is a reflection of our school’s spirit and diversity. So, let’s come together, celebrate our achievements, and make this edition one to remember!

I would like to thank the students, staff, and parents who have made this magazine possible. Your hard work and dedication are greatly appreciated.

S. S. Agarwal

S.S. Agarwal

President

OmDayal Educational & Research Society



Messages



OmDayal Educational & Research Society

Flat No. 40, 3rd Floor, Queens Mension, 12 Park Street, Kolkata 700071 P 98317 22266/98318 22266/98319 22266 F 033 2227 5967



Dear Students and Parents,

Greetings to the entire school community!

It fills me with immense pride and joy to address all of you through the pages of our Annual School Magazine- 'Shades'. This magazine is not just a compilation of events and achievements; it is a reflection of the profound impact our school has on each individual and the society at large.

Our school has made a significant impact on the lives of several young people over the years. We truly believe that education transcends the pages of textbooks and is a journey to introspection, research, and development. Along with providing access to academic knowledge, our committed faculty members go above and beyond to foster, character development, an enthusiasm for learning, and life skills.

Beyond academics, our school provides a supportive environment that promotes leadership, creativity, and sportsmanship. We support our students in pursuing their interests and showcasing their skills through a variety of extracurricular activities. The school passionately believes in the holistic development of our students, preparing them to be well-rounded people equipped to handle challenges in the real world..

The role of the school extends outside the confines of the classroom. We are dedicated to developing responsible citizenship, accountability, and ecological consciousness. Our students actively participate in community service initiatives, spreading the message of compassion and making a positive impact on society.

The impact of the school's values and ideologies don't cease after the completion of school life. We take great pride in our alumni who have gone on to become successful professionals, entrepreneurs, and changemakers in various fields. They serve as a witness to the enormous impact of our education, by bearing the values they acquired in this school.

The magazine serves as a time capsule, preserving the academic year's shared experiences, victories, and moments of growth. It captures the accomplishments and group efforts of everyone in our school community. This addition of the school publication, 'Shades' encourages creativity and helps the students to express their ideas and ideals. The Editorial board and the team's tireless efforts and the students' enthusiastic participation together create avenues for showcasing creativity of the young hearts here. It goes without saying that this was made possible by the dedicated and encouraging parents who worked behind the scenes to bring out the best in the child's lives.

Through these pages, let us cherish the memories, celebrate our accomplishments, and remember the valuable lessons learned. Let it be a reminder that we are a part of something bigger—a school that continues to make a difference in the lives of generations to come.

I wish you all the best for the future, and I am confident that together, we will continue to create a positive impact on the world.

With warm regards,

Alok Tibrewal

Pro Vice Chairman
Delhi Public School Durgapur



Delhi Public School, Durgapur

"Learning gives creativity, creativity leads to thinking, thinking provides knowledge, and knowledge makes you great."~ Dr.A.P.J. Abdul Kalam

I am incredibly delighted and honoured to release yet another issue of our cherished Annual School Magazine- 'Shades', as we come together to celebrate the spirit of education and creativity. This journal serves as a showcase for the extraordinary abilities and efforts of our pupils and teachers, while also demonstrating the unwavering commitment to excellence that characterises our school.

In this edition you can find a rich tapestry of memories, accomplishments, and experiences that have defined our journey together in these pages. Each piece, whether it be about academic success, artistic brilliance, athleticism, or community involvement, exemplifies the principles we hold dear: commitment, compassion, and tenacity. Our school is a thriving community where friendships are formed and ambitions are realised. It is more than just a place to learn.

I wish to acknowledge the students and teachers for their zeal and hard work in creating these pages. I hope you will treasure this magazine as a priceless keepsake of your time with us, because it has provided a platform for your creativity. Keep in mind that you are the creators of your future, and the opportunities are limitless thanks to the knowledge you will acquire here.

I would like to thank the management of the school and the parents for providing us continuous encouragement and support that never cease to inspire others around you. You are the support system for our institution, and it is commendable that you are so committed to developing young brains.

As we flip through these pages, may we all be reminded of the tremendous potential that lies within each one of us. Let this magazine be a source of inspiration and motivation to reach for the stars and never stop learning.

I hope you will enjoy reading this issue as much as we enjoyed putting it together.

Umesh Ch. Jaiswal

Umesh Ch. Jaiswal
Principal



Editor's Note

Welcome to the latest issue of 'Shades', our Annual School Magazine!

Our school magazine is a lively expression of our community's experiences, accomplishments, and aspirations; it is more than just a compilation of words and pictures. We hope to highlight the variety of abilities and interests of our students through this issue.

You can find interesting articles, gripping stories, and beautiful artwork on these pages. From academics and athletics to art and celebrations, we have tried to cover a wide range of themes. The essence of life at our school must be captured, and it must be presented in a way that speaks to each one of you.

A magazine is the outcome of collaboration and teamwork and we would like to express our sincere appreciation to everyone who contributed, regardless of how little or how much.

As you flip through the pages, we encourage you to take a moment to appreciate the hard work and passion that went into creating this magazine.

Finally, we would like to thank our school Management, Parents, and our Principal for their unwavering support and encouragement. Without their guidance and motivation, this magazine would not have been possible.

We sincerely hope that you enjoy and are inspired by this issue of the school magazine. May it act as a reminder of the fortitude and solidarity that distinguish our school community.

Student Editors

Flying on an aeroplane does feel exhilarating but are we not fascinated by wings? Do we not want to fly away to a sky which is just ours? Words can render us many such once-in-a-lifetime opportunities. They are the boats sailing on which we can reach the realm of imagination, of originality, of valuable individual thought.

"Children are wildflowers of unknown genus and species, blooming with untamed beauty and untapped potential. 'Shades' is a platform that attempts to ignite imagination, trigger curiosity and inspire passion in the students. Not limited to a particular theme, it welcomes the explorations and exploits of all the myriad motions of the school's diverse mind- ranging from the little buds of primary to the teenagers of high school. Our school magazine endeavours to unlock the endless sky of potential in the students. It enriches the students and is in turn enriched by them. Literature indeed is a powerful weapon and a timeless form of art. It plays a major role in shaping cultures and creating history. Over the years, several artists, writers and poets have evolved through this magazine and the different 'shades' of their art have been beautifully captured here. A breath of fresh air in the busy academic schedule, Shades intends to congratulate the successful, recognise the talented, and be a source of motivation and encouragement to all. With a hope to light up incandescent bulbs in many more minds here and henceforth, capturing the brilliance and success of the past year, we delightfully present the 6th edition of Shades. Happy Reading!

Editorial Team

Chief Editor

Sri Umesh Ch. Jaiswal (Principal)

Sub-Editors

Ms. Enakshi Dutta (HOD English Dept)

Ms. Kanak Rai (HOD Hindi Dept)

Ms. Rituparna Das Dutta (HOD Bengali Dept)

Mr. Sudip Paul (HOD Department of Art)

Student Editors

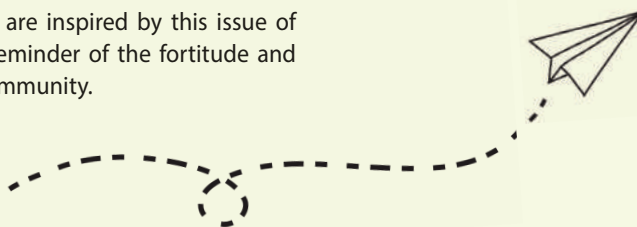
Sambuddha Banerjee Class 11 (Magazine Secretary)

Anuswa Nayak Class 12 (Magazine Secretary)

Sohana Roy Barman Class 10

Drawing on Cover: Reshmi Barua Class 11

Drawing on Back Cover: Supran Sekhar Panda Class 11





HEAD BOY (Avik Singha Roy)



"Being a leader does not mean that you are perfect. It just means that you are capable enough to lead your team and yourself towards perfection."

Being the head boy, you get the golden opportunity to represent your school as a community, but the most important thing you reflect is the values and culture taught to you by your parents and family. This feeling of honor is too much to be expressed in just mere words. The key to becoming a great leader is teamwork and building a great team is crucial. I agree that there are responsibilities from which you cannot back off, but then again, you do not have to because you have your team with you.

For me, representing Delhi Public School Durgapur, has been one of the greatest feelings. I never expected to have got this opportunity but now that I do, I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to our respected Principal Sir, the galaxy of teachers and all the members of this community who helped me groom my personality, for we all know that the hardest thing to work on is, yourself.

I value all the efforts made by the staff and my mates to create this edition of our school magazine that will remain with you to take you on a trip down the memory lane.

HEAD GIRL (Mihika Bajoria)

"Every great dream begins with a dreamer" - Harriet Tubman

It is an incredible honour for me to be addressing you in this edition of the school magazine, as the Head Girl of our esteemed school. I want to express my heartfelt gratitude for the trust placed in me to fulfill this responsibility.

As Head Girl, I am determined to foster a culture of inclusivity. I strongly believe that each of us has a unique voice that deserves to be heard and embraced, and I want to develop a platform that encourages discussion and collaboration among students with diverse viewpoints. In addition, I am deeply passionate about developing a sense of social responsibility within our school community, so we can make a meaningful impact even beyond the school walls.

I urge every student to actively participate and explore the opportunities ahead, so together, we can make the world a better place. Let this year be filled with growth and compassion, with new faces leading our school to new heights.





Academic Achievements

Results of Board and Entrance Examination

"The achievements of an organization are the combined effort of each individual."

The pupils at our school have once again given us every reason to celebrate their outstanding success and accomplishment. We proclaim that the kids of Delhi Public School, Durgapur have fared very well in entrance tests like JEE MAIN, KVPY, VVM, and similar ones. This news fills us with tremendous joy and pride.

AISSE Toppers:

NAME	PERCENTILE
SHIVANSHU VERMA	97.60
VARUN PATESARIA	97.20
AYUSHI GOEL	95.40
TANISH LODHA	95.40

AISSCE Toppers:

NAME	PERCENTILE
RISHITA SARKAR	97.20
SOHOM KUNDU	96.80
SOUPARNO BISWAS	96.80
DISHA MONDAL	96.60
CHANDRACHUR MONDAL	96.60

Competitive Examination Result: Academic Year 2022-23:

Name of the Student	Examination Appeared For	Marks/ Grade/ Percentile	Rank
SAMRAT ROY	JEE Main 2023	99.53439	AIR 5507
SHIVANGSHU VERMA	NEET	99.4038544	AIR 12135
ATMAJO BURMAN	JEE Main 2023	99.24929	AIR 8877
ANIRJIT DEB ADHIKARY	JEE Main 2023	99.05168	AIR 11216

Academic Achievements



Congratulation to the **Toppers**
(90% plus) of the class 10 Board Examination 2023



Rishita Sarkar
97.20%



Sohom Kundu
96.80%



Souporno Biswas
96.80%



Disha Mondal
96.60%



Chandrachur
Mondal
96.60%



Aarush Jajodia



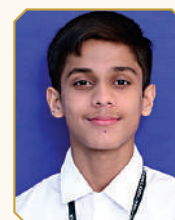
Abishanka Ghosh



Aditya Kumar



Alapan Roy
Chowdhury



Anant Choudhary



Aneek Si



Aniruddha M Rao



Arpita
Chattopadhyay



Ayush Roy



Ayushi Gorai



Chitiz Bajaj



Harshit Kumar



Hirdya Losalka



Komal Burnwal



Krisha Manot



Academic Achievements



Krishna Bhalotia



Krishnangshu
Bhowmik



Ojas Raj



Piyush Kumar



Piyush Mandal



Raihan Mehmood



Raj Tilak



Rashi Chatterjee



Sayani Pal



Shatakshi Singh



Shobhit Khemka



Shristi Mondal



Smita Chowdhary



Soham Dey



Soham Khaitan



Soham Kumar
Yadav



Soham Mondal



Souhadri
Majumdar



Souparna
Mukhopadhyay



Suryadweep
Tunga



Swarnali
Mazumder



Tanisha Singhania



Tejas Sonthalia



Viha Dalmia



Yashaskaram
Sandeep Rawat

Academic Achievements



Congratulation to the **Toppers**
(90% plus) of the class 12 Board Examination 2023



Ayushi Goel
97.20%



Shivanshu Verma
96.80%



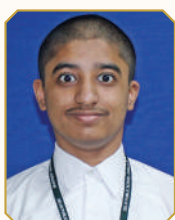
Tanish Lodha
96.80%



Varun Patesaria
96.60%



Aishanik
Chatterjee



Amartya Banerjee



Anirjit Deb
Adhikary



Anishika S
Sultania



Arindam
Chattaraj



Atmajo Barman



Disha Rathi



Isha Kalbalia



Janvi Kheria



Mahe Barnwal



Megha Pramanik



Misbah Maaz



Piyansu Bagaria



Pravmeet Kaur



Preksha Sharma



Academic Achievements



Reevu Chatterjee



Riddhima
Bhalotia



Riktam
Mukherjee



Rishav Raj



Rishikesh
Chatterjee



Samrat Ray



Sayani Laha



Shreejit Saha



Shubhangi Dutta



Shyam Bagaria



Siddhi



Simran Kaur



Srija Dutta



Srijita Sengupta



Susmit Ghosh



Syed Md
Shahriyer



Tapajyoti Matia



Tarasha Alok
Agarwal



Tarun Jaiswal



Utsav Mukherjee



Achievements: Beyond Academics



PCRA 'SAKSHAM' NATIONAL COMPETITION-2022 RESULTS



Winners of **PAINTING**
State Level Competition



Navya Prasad
9



Dhruva Dutta
8

Winners of **QUIZ**
State Level Competition



Sumit Mandal
11



Sneha Dey
11

National Winner among the TOP 40
students at National Level
Bengali Essay Writing Competition
organized by PCRA.



Ahana Samanta
10

Delhi Public School, Durgapur at Talent Hunt Competition organized by Asansol DPS

IEO (International English Olympiad) 2022-23

NAME	CLASS	RANK
Sachika Mukherjee	CLASS 2	International Rank -7
Aaman Chandra	CLASS 5	International Rank 1
Jeevesh Varshney	CLASS 5	International Rank 8
Anik Dhali	CLASS 5	International Rank 18
Rishan Gupta	CLASS 6	International Rank 8
Samriddha Debnath	CLASS 6	International Rank 15
Abhigyan Amit Singh	CLASS 6	International Rank 16
Sohana Roy Burman	CLASS 9	International Rank 10
Poushali Raha	CLASS 9	International Rank 18

ISO (International Science Olympiad) 2022-23

NAME	CLASS	RANK
Aaman Chandra	CLASS-5	Zonal Rank-10 th
Chandrima Loha	CLASS-6	Zonal Rank-15 th
Souparno Biswas	CLASS-10	Zonal Rank-10 th
Annway Samal	CLASS-11	Zonal Rank-10 th
Shivanshu Verma	CLASS-12	Zonal Rank-1 st

ICO (International Cyber Olympiad) 2022-23

NAME	CLASS	RANK
Sachika Mukherjee	CLASS-2	International Rank- 5
Chandrima Loha	CLASS-6	Zonal Rank -3
Shreyaansh Acharya	CLASS-6	Zonal Rank -4
Ashish Kumar Mahato	CLASS-6	Zonal Rank -11



Achievements: Beyond Academics

IMO (International Maths Olympiad) 2022-23

NAME	CLASS
Aaman Chandra	CLASS-5
Shreyan Acharya	CLASS-6
Shahbaj Islam	CLASS-8
Rishita Sarkar	CLASS-10
Annway Samal	CLASS-11

Congratulations to the following students who have been selected for State Level Camp West Bengal (South region) in VVM 2022-23



Idhant Saha
Class 6



Shreyaansh Acharya
Class 6



Swastik Das
Class 7



JBNSTS Scholarship

Sneha Dey of Class 11 has qualified for JBNSTS scholarship (Jagdish Bose National Science Talent Search) Out of 10000 candidates, 400 qualified. The award ceremony was held on 28th January at Presidency Campus, Kolkata.



India Letter Writing Competition

Trina Bhattacharjee of Class 8 has secured 1st position in Asansol Division and 3rd position in West Bengal for 'Dhai Akhar' India letter writing competition organised by Department of Posts, Govt. of India.



Aryabhatta Ganit Challenge 2022

Piyush Mondal of Class 10 was placed in the top 100 students of Bhubaneswar region of CBSE.



WINNER - SOF ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE SCHOLARSHIP (SOF AES)

Aaman Chandra from Class 5. He is one among 260 students selected from across the globe.

ASSET

Chandrima Loha (Class 6D) English 99 Percentile, Mathematics 99 Percentile

Shreyaansh Acharya (Class 6D) Mathematics 99 Percentile

Soham Giri (Class 5E) Social Studies 100 Percentile

The Telegraph School Awards for Excellence 2023

was held on 19 August at South City International School Auditorium, Kolkata. Delhi Public School, Durgapur was honoured with -

1. **Merit Certificate for Excellence in Maintenance of Eco-Friendly Initiatives**

2. **Merit Certificate for Excellence in Social Service**



Achievements: Beyond Academics



Congratulations for Outstanding performance in **CRESCENDO 2023- COMMERCE FEST**,
3rd Edition organised on 29th April by Lilavatibai Podar High School, Mumbai.

2nd Position in PR. DR. FIXIT

- Rewant Kotriwala - (Class 10)
- Gulam Shamnani Ansari - (Class 10)

3rd position in FORTUNE-IT

- Naman Agarwal - (Class 10)

The school team was the National winners amongst 70 participating schools.

NSHM CLC - Inter School English Elocution Competition

- 1st prize - Sharanya Priyadarshini of (Class 8)
- 2nd prize - Aryaman Tiwari of (Class 8)
- 3rd prize - Arja Gupta of (Class 7)

Inter-School Elocution Competition organised by NSHM- CLC

- 1st - Elina Kumar (Class 9)
- 3rd - Sourish Karmakar (Class 9)



'The budding authors'

A story by **Sohana Roy Burman** of Class 10 has been selected as one of the top ten stories from all the entries received from across the country in 'The budding authors' competition organised by CBSE.

Inter School Football (CHAMPION CUP)

Delhi Public School Durgapur had participated in Inter School Football (CHAMPION CUP) tournament. Delhi Public School, Durgapur team was the Runners-up in the Tournament.

Kick-Off 2023

In Kick-Off 2023 Football Tournament, Delhi Public School, Durgapur lifted the winner's Trophy after defeating JNV.

Premier Chess League Bengal (Chapter 2023)

In Premiere League Bengal chapter, the students of DPS have done exceptionally well.

Aryan Dey -Ranked 6th, Srishant – Ranked -4th

DPS Durgapur emerged **Champion in Inter School Football Tournament** organised by St. Michael's School Durgapur. Total 8 teams participated.



At DAV



Kick Off 2023



CBSE Far East Zone Swimming Competition

Dhanvi Bhowmick, a student of Class 6, got **2nd position** in 100 M back stroke in CBSE Far East Zone Swimming Competition

She has also secured following positions in

WEST BENGAL STATE SWIMMING CHAMIONSHIP 2023

50 M Back Stroke	100 M Back Stroke	200 M Back Stroke
1st Position	1st Position	1st Position

Dhanvi is going to represent National in October.

The school choir secured **3rd. position** in **Sahodaya Inter School Patriotic Group Song Competition**



Sahodaya Singing Competition



In the Media

SANMARG

डीपीएस दुर्गापुर में वार्षिक खेलकूद प्रतियोगिता का हुआ आयोजन



विजेता छात्रों के साथ अनुमंडल अधिकारी सौरभ चटर्जी

दुर्गापुर : दुर्गापुर विधाननगर स्थित दिल्ली पब्लिक स्कूल में वार्षिक खेलकूद प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन हुआ। इसमें बाल स्कूल की ओर से धनराज ने भाग लिया। दुर्गापुर नगर स्टेडियम में आयोजित खेलकूद प्रतियोगिता में कक्षा नवमी से बारहवीं तक के बच्चों ने हिस्सा लिया। इस दौरान अतिथियों की स्वागत के लिए भव्य तैयारी की गई थी। प्रधानाचार्य उमेश चंद जयसवाल ने सभी दर्शकों और विद्यार्थियों को संबोधित करते हुए कहा कि खेलकूद सभी के लिए जरूरी है। खेल के दौरान में जोड़ हो रहा है, स्पोर्ट्समैन रिप्रेजेंट का होना जरूरी है। प्रधानाचार्य के संवाद के बाद दिल्ली पब्लिक स्कूल के मुख्याध्यक्ष ने छात्रों को प्रतियोगिता के लिए शुभकामनाएं दीं। इसके बाद स्कूल की ओर से धनराज ने भाग लिया। इस दौरान स्वर्ण पदक विजेता अतिथि खान दत्ता चटर्जी ने विद्यार्थियों को पारिवारिक लिफ्टिंग में संतुलन के साथ महत्वपूर्ण शीक का साथ देने का टिप्स बताया। दुर्गापुर अनुमंडल अधिकारी सौरभ चटर्जी ने छात्रों को संबोधित करते हुए उन्हें शुभकामनाएं दीं और दौरान में खेलकूद प्रतियोगिता के लिए शुभकामनाएं दीं। सभी कार्यक्रम के समापन पर शिक्षिका इनामी दत्ता ने सभी का आभार प्रकट किया।

ANANDABAZAR PATRIKA

स्कूलभित्तिक फुटबल

दुर्गापुर: विधाननगर के एक बेंसकराई स्कूल के तुरफे स्कूलभित्तिक फुटबल प्रतियोगिता आयोजित हल। ओई स्कूल के माते बृहस्पतिवार फाइनले दिनि पाबलिक स्कूल टाईब्रेकरे ४-२ गोले जओहर नबोदय विद्यालयके हाराय। निर्धारित समये खेला छिल गोलशुन्य। जओहर नबोदय के रिमिल साबाद किन्तु प्रतियोगिता के सेरा हरेछे। आयोजक के तुरफे जानानो हरेछे, १९ जुलाई केके शुरु हओरा एई प्रतियोगिता के पश्चिम बर्धमान जेला के १४ टि स्कूल अंशग्रहण करेछिल।

ANAND BAZAR PATRIKA



दुर्गापुर के नेहरू स्टेडियम में एक ही इंग्लिश माध्यम स्कूल के छात्रों की प्रतियोगिता। निज डी

इंग्लिश माध्यम स्कूल। नेहरू स्टेडियम में एई प्रतियोगिता आयोजित हल। नेहरू स्टेडियम में आयोजित प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेने वाले छात्रों में से एक छात्र ने अपने प्रतिस्पर्धी को हराकर प्रतियोगिता जीत ली।

रुकि एकादश ब्रानार्स

नेहरू स्टेडियम में आयोजित प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेने वाले छात्रों में से एक छात्र ने अपने प्रतिस्पर्धी को हराकर प्रतियोगिता जीत ली।

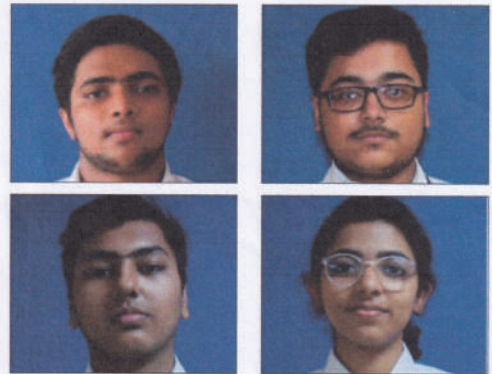
स्कूल क्रीड़ा प्रतियोगिता

दुर्गापुर: नवमी वार्षिक क्रीड़ा प्रतियोगिता आयोजित हल। विधाननगर के एक ही बेंसकराई स्कूल के तुरफे स्कूलभित्तिक फुटबल प्रतियोगिता आयोजित हल।

DATE: 11/12/2022

SOKALER DAK

एआईएसएससी द्वादश परीक्षाय दुर्गापुर दिनि पाबलिक स्कूल के चार पड्यार साफल्य



निज प्रतियोगिता, आसानमोल: एआईएसएससी द्वादश प्रतियोगिता के तुरफे पश्चिम बर्धमान जेला के दुर्गापुर दिनि पाबलिक स्कूल के चार पड्यार कृति के सप्पे साफल्य पेले। चार पड्यार नाम हलो शिवांगु डार्मा, बरुण पाटिसरिया, आदुबी गोयेल ओ तानिश लोधा। एई चार जन के प्राप्ति

नदर यथाक्रमे ९९.७०, ९९.२० ओ ९९.८०। एई स्कूल केके एई बरु मोट १०९ जन परीक्षा दिनेछिले। तार मधे ३९ जन पड्यार ९० शतांश ओ ८१ जन पड्यार ८० शतांश के बेशि नदर पेलेछे बले स्कूल सूत्रे जानानो हरेछे।



Pre-primary activities



CASCADING DROPLETS- THE MONSOON WEEK(NUR-1)

On the dusty earth-drum
Beats the falling rain;
Now a whispered murmur,
Now a louder strain...

Chords of earth awakened,
Notes of greening spring,
Rise and fall triumphant
Over everything.

The sweet fragrance of soaked Earth, thick clouds, the pitter-patter of showers, soothing sound of flowing water, brooding birds in the trees, colourful umbrellas, and hot coffee are just a few of the lovely things we associate with the rainy season. The little ones of DPS Durgapur celebrated this week with various fun-filled craft activities.

DOCTOR'S DAY (NUR-LKG)

Every year 1st July is celebrated as Doctor's Day. It is celebrated to mark the birth and death anniversary of the most famous physician of India, Dr Bidhan Chandra Roy.

This special day helps the children to get aware of the roles, importance, and the precious care of the doctors.

To perceive the commitments of doctors, a special activity was conducted by students of Nursery and LKG of DPS Durgapur. The whole atmosphere was filled with gaiety when young students dressed up as doctors displayed their instruments



ONE EARTH ONE CHANCE (NUR-1)

To make the students of Delhi Public School, Durgapur play a vital role in awareness generation activity on the significance of protecting the environment, the toddlers from Nursery to Class-1 participated in the activity ONE EARTH ONE CHANCE. The students prepared different art activities combined with natural things like leaves and flowers to depict the fact that each of us is accountable for environmental degradation and it equally impacts every single being on the planet.

Exhibition (NUR-1)

Delhi Public School Durgapur provided a unique platform to the students of classes Nursery to class-1 to portray their talents through the Annual Art Exhibition. All the students got a wonderful opportunity to showcase their individuality and express their creativity. The event brought into light the innate qualities of the young budding artists.



Pre-primary activities



SHOW AND TELL ACTIVITY (NUR-UKG)

Show and Tell is a fun and easy activity for kids that comes with tons of learning benefits. It boosts self-esteem, helps develop confidence, sharpens speaking and other social skills, and even helps develop listening skills for those in the audience.

Delhi Public School, Durgapur conducted Show and Tell Activity for the pre-Primary kids to strengthen the verbal skills and to foster public speaking competency of the young minds. The students participated in this activity which helped them to build their self-confidence and self-esteem. It enabled them to improve their descriptive skills by communicating feelings, thoughts, emotions with words.

The students brought different objects of their choice related to the given topics. They were excited to share their descriptive narration and waited eagerly for their turn to show and tell. Thus, this event helped our tiny tots to build their social, emotional and language skills. It goes without saying that students' involvement in individual activity infuse in them originality, self-confidence & self-reliance. The inspiring presentation left no stone unturned to achieve a realistic appraisal of their skills and to discover the power of spoken words. It was an interesting and a thrilling experience for the kids sharing their feelings with peer which provided fun and comfortable learning arena for everyone involved.



YOGA DAY (NUR-1)

Yoga is an invaluable gift of India's ancient tradition. It embodies unity of mind and body; thought and action; restraint and fulfilment; harmony between man and nature; a holistic approach to health and well-being.

The students of DPS Durgapur celebrated International Yoga Day on June 21, 2022, highlighting this year's theme, "Yoga for humanity". The students performed various asanas to bring out the importance of yoga in serving better mental health practices in our lives. It is a movement dedicated to the youth to inspire them to come together for the sustainability and global harmony.



FATHER'S DAY (NUR-UKG)

Father's Day acknowledges and celebrates the contribution of fathers to their own families and society at large. On this day the toddlers from Nursery-Ukg of Delhi Public School, Durgapur were excited to show love and respect to this paternal bonding by making cards and mementos and gifting it to their dads. It was an overwhelming moment for both father and child and they took a snap to treasure this precious moment.

MOTHER'S DAY (NUR-UKG)

To acknowledge the essence of love and effort of the everlasting bond, the students of Classes Nursery-Ukg celebrated Mother's Day by making creative things like hand printing cards, craft items as mementos for their mothers. The kids were asked to tell something about their mother that reflected their sweetest emotional attachment, and it was obvious that mothers were touched to get a cute gift made by their little ones.





Pre-primary activities

Food Festival (NUR-1)

Cooking with love provides food for the soul!

To bring together the important theme of 'Food', a fun-filled food fair was organised at DPS Durgapur. The main objective behind the event was making the children aware of healthy eating habits; the activity was a huge success.

The children showcased the cuisines dressed up as little master chef representing healthy eating.



NUMBER PUZZLES AND NUMBER GAMES (NUR- LKG)



Number puzzles are simple matching games designed to help children develop number recognition, counting and develop strategic thinking. It makes maths enjoyable and helps the child to grasp diverse mathematical concepts and completing the puzzle is a confidence booster. To develop these skills such activities are conducted.

RAKSHA BANDHAN SPECIAL ASSEMBLY (NUR-1)

"Priceless thread, Rakhi is the epitome of love between brother & sister". India's festivals reflect the country's rich cultural abundance. The bonding between a brother and a sister is simply unique and extraordinary which is beyond description in words. Raksha Bandhan or Rakhi is a special occasion to celebrate this emotional bonding.

Delhi Public School, Durgapur celebrated Raksha Bandhan with lots of love and happiness. The teachers familiarized the students with the customs and rituals followed on Raksha Bandhan. Several activities were organized for Pre-primary children to make them understand the true essence of this festival and the sacred relation of a brother and a sister. The little ones were dressed up in traditional costumes for the special assembly, where they performed a musical skit depicting the historical event of the Rajput Queen Karnavati and Mughal Emperor Humayun's sacred bondage and respect. The small ones tied self-created Rakhi to the Principal, support staff and the house-keeping staff of the school which conveyed the message of purity, unmatched bond of love, care and respect among people. The tiny tots enthusiastically participated in Rakhi making and colouring activities and tying Rakhi on the wrist of their classmates. The vibrant, colourful attires and innocent smiles brightened the ambiance of the classrooms.

The new age Raksha Bandhan not only emphasises both sisters and brothers protecting, helping and loving each other for a better tomorrow, but among all people irrespective of their backgrounds and profession. The students participated and celebrated the festival with full zeal and enthusiasm.



Pre-primary activities



JANMASHTAMI ACTIVITY (NUR-1)

Janmashtami is a festival commemorating the birth of Lord Krishna, one of the most powerful and famous reincarnations of Lord Vishnu. It signifies excitement, euphoria, and a joyous spirit of enthrallment. The Pre-primary children of Delhi Public School, Durgapur celebrated this festival in a unique way, which brought devotion, creativity, enjoyment, and fun all together, with the enthusiastic mothers as co-participants.

The celebration began by offering homage full of devotion to Lord Krishna. The mothers of the Nursery kids, dressed up as Yashoda, with their little Krishnas and Radhas participated in the ramp show and swayed with the music. The mothers of LKG toddlers participated in the "BHOG THALI DECORATION" along with their little ones who could not resist the temptation of sharing the bhog from the thalis while decorating. The mothers of UKG exhibited their creativity as they decorated the "JHOOLAS" with their over enthusiastic junior versions.

The fragrance of flowers, the soothing aroma of camphor, and the jingle of bells filled the air. While this religious significance is not lost, this day signifies a lot more to modern India. The day was a delightful divine journey for the students.

HOLI FESTIVAL (NUR-1) :

The Holi festival is a fascinating cultural and religious celebration that encompasses unity, love and brotherhood. The bright colours of 'Vasant' spread warm spring's abundance, bidding farewell to winter. Delhi Public School, Durgapur celebrated 'Vasantotsav' on Friday, 3rd March 2023, spreading the various colours of life. The zealous performers decked themselves up in colourful attire and their performances mesmerized the viewers. The little Krishnas and Radhas playing dandiya in their vibrant attires won everyone's heart. The colourful gathering left a perpetual effect glorifying the significance of colours in our life, environment and nature.



PUJA CRAFT ACTIVITY (NUR-1)

The festive season of India is earmarked by worshipping and celebrating of Goddess Durga. Our tiny tots of DPS Durgapur had also participated in this by engaging themselves in various activities like colouring the face of Maa Durga and decorating it with beads and many more. Through these activities their fine motor skills have developed. It also helped in associating of words with durgapuja and increasing their patience level.

SPREADING THE LIGHT WITH FUN AND DELIGHT (DIWALI ACTIVITY) (NUR-1)

Diwali is a Hindu festival, popularly known as festival of lights. Our kids of DPS Durgapur celebrated Diwali by doing various activities like diya painting, and making diyas, lanterns, brightening the world with various colours and wishing that this auspicious day banish the darkness of ignorance. It helps in enhancing cognitive skills and developing their gross motor skills.





Pre-primary activities

HALLOWEEN SPECIAL ASSEMBLY (NUR-1)

Shadows of a thousand years rise again unseen, voices whisper in the trees,
"Tonight is Halloween".

Our pre-primary section of DPS Durgapur had a grand event for Halloween day. This was the perfect time to introduce the children to some descriptive words related to Halloween like scary, spooky, silly etc. Children enjoyed a lot as they dressed up as super-heroes, fairies and witches. The day started with an amazing magic show followed by two dance performances by the kids.



GRAND PARENTS DAY ACTIVITY (NUR-1)

"Nobody can do for little children what Grandparents do. Grandparents sort of sprinkle stardust over the lives of little children." —Alex Haley (*A Salute to our Roots*)

Grandparents are the family's greatest treasure, the founders of a loving legacy, the greatest storytellers, and the keepers of tradition. Grandparents are the family's strongest foundation. Through their special love and care, grandparents keep a family close to heart.

To honour them, Delhi Public School, Durgapur celebrated Grandparents Day with abundance of respect and admiration. The motive behind this day's celebration is to honour grandparents for all the sacrifices they make for their families and to create awareness among the children of the moral support, information, and guidance they can offer.

The little tots of Pre-Primary came up with scintillating performances as they danced to the melodious tunes of songs based on the Grandparents. The drama performances by students left the spectators spellbound and thoroughly mesmerized.

The Grandparents appreciated and shared their views on the DPS Durgapur effort to make a connection between the generations through these events. Grandparents whole heartedly participated in the games and quizzes organized by the school. The art and craft work of the Pre-Primary students were given as Prizes and Mementos to the Grandparents.

The children were very excited to see their grand-dad or grand-mom participate in the games and cheered them wholeheartedly. The grandparents were very sportive and brought out the child in them through their active participation. They also had nice photo sessions with their grand children at the Photo corner made by the teachers.

Indeed, the 2022 Grandparents Day was a memorable moment for our Grandparents and our School.



Pre-primary activities



GRADUATION DAY (UKG)

To celebrate the progression and development of students of Upper KG, Delhi Public School, Durgapur celebrated Graduation Day and applauded the young enthusiastic learners for their commendable performance in the session 2022-2023. This was followed by the distribution of graduate certificates to the tiny tots and graduation caps along with the felicitation of the little children describing their strengths. It was indeed a joyous and memorable day for not only the little ones but also a proud moment for the parents and the mentors as they witnessed their children receiving their KG Graduation Day Diploma. May God bless these tiny 'graduates' as they continue their education in the main stream of the school!



NUMBER QUIZ (UKG - 1)

Quizzes are fun, quick measure of knowledge. Solving questions will help students to enhance their knowledge and boost their self-confidence. Engaging in number quizzes is associated with the development of executive functions, such as working memory that play a role in their social emotional development also.



CHRISTMAS ASSEMBLY (NUR-1)

Christmas is the festival commemorating the birth of Jesus Christ. Christmas brings with itself the special message of hope, joy, and merriment. The tiny tots of DPS Durgapur had brilliantly presented melodious Christmas carols like 'joy to the world' and 'jingle bells'. Then the kids presented a wonderful skit which was accompanied by beautiful dances. Finally when the program came to an end, the children were filled with joy and exhilaration as Santa Claus came dancing to the tune of jingle bells.



Art Section



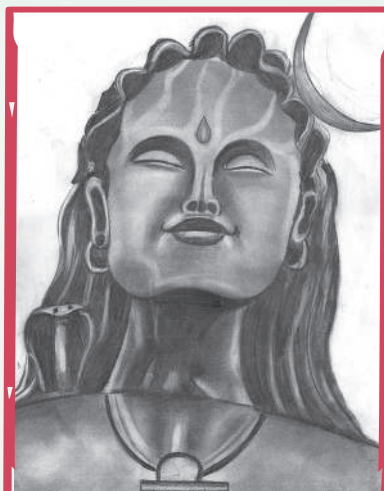
Naila Niyaj - Class 2A



Kritayya Sudrania - Class 3A



Anish Banerjee - Class 3B



Vaibhav Madra - Class 4A



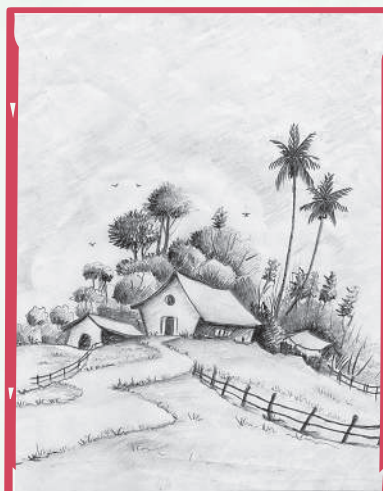
Aarin Manna - Class 4A



Rian Ray - Class 4B



Ahana Mondal - Class 4B



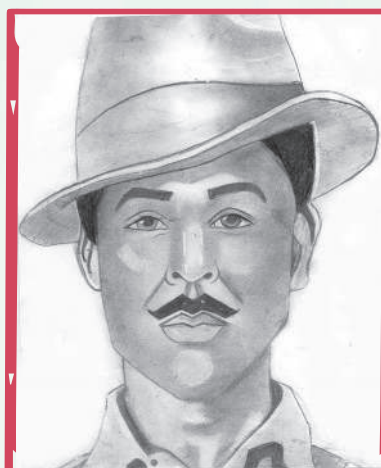
Rishona Guha - Class 4C



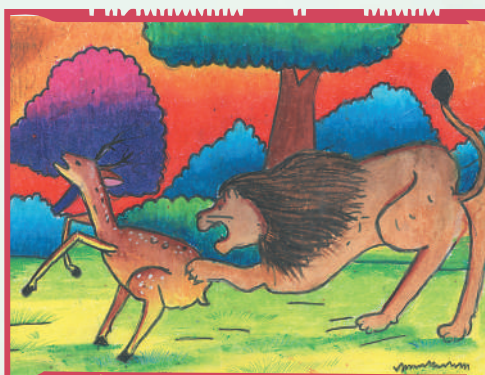
Sujoyita Patra - Class 4C



Shaurya Saraf - Class 4D



Aryan Shaw - Class 4D



Smahi Jewrajka - Class 4D





Art Section



Kriti Jewrajka - Class 5E



Sophie Hossain - Class 5E



Isha Majumdar - Class 5E



Dhvija Berawala - Class 6B



Kasturi Mondal - Class 6C



Shibapriya Chatterjee - Class 6D



Megha Bhowmik - Class 6E



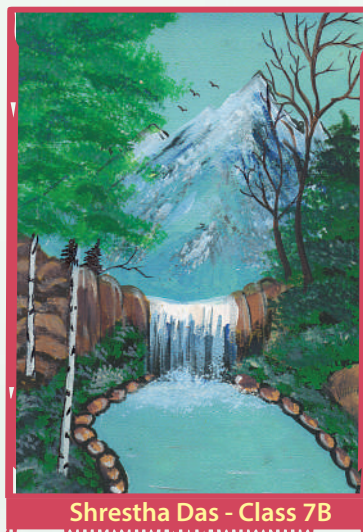
Aadya - Class 7A



Shrestha Das - Class 7B



Ridhima Choudhary - Class 7B



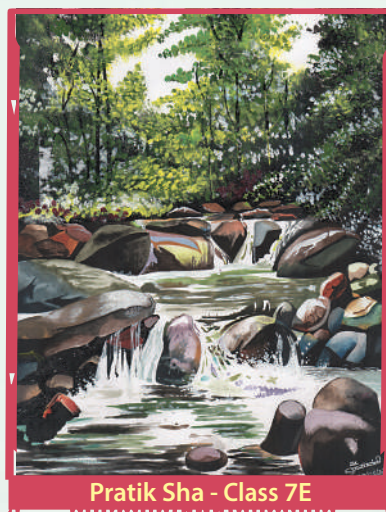
Shrestha Das - Class 7B



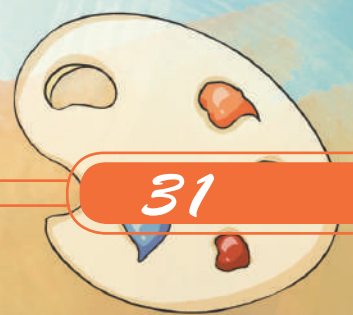
Ushna Ghosh - Class 7C



Debojit Kumar Ghosh - Class 7D



Pratik Sha - Class 7E





Art Section



Sneha Sultana - Class 8A



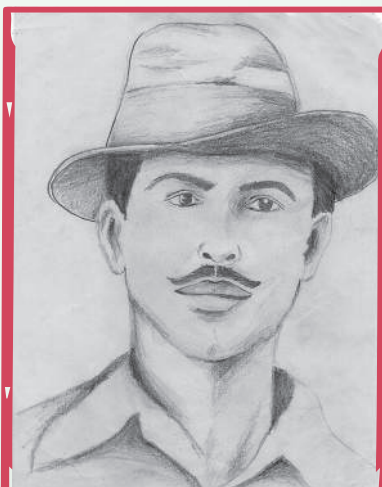
Mayukh Roy - Class 8A



Sunidhi Dalmia - Class 8C



Ankita Saha - Class 8D



Saksham Sharma - Class 8D



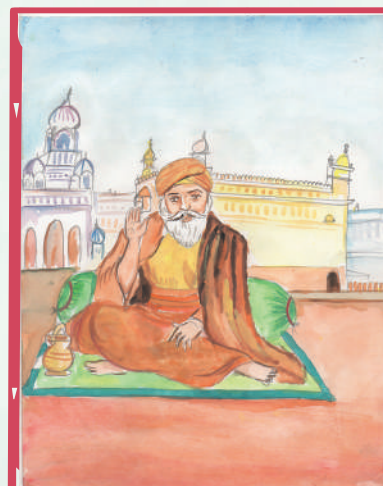
Meghna Saha - Class 8E



Sridula Biswas - Class 8E



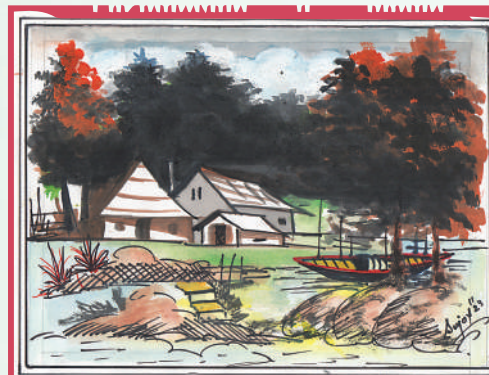
Rupsha Nandi - Class 8F



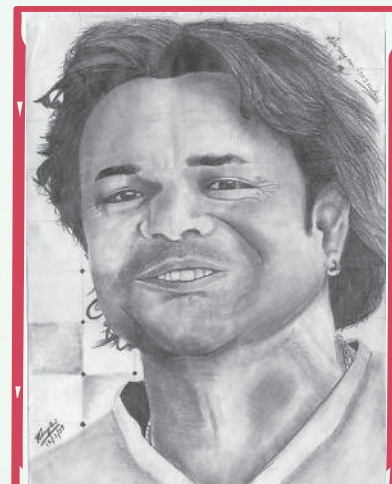
Abhijeet Dey - Class 9A



Rudranil Saha - Class 9A



Sujoy Sarkar - Class 9A



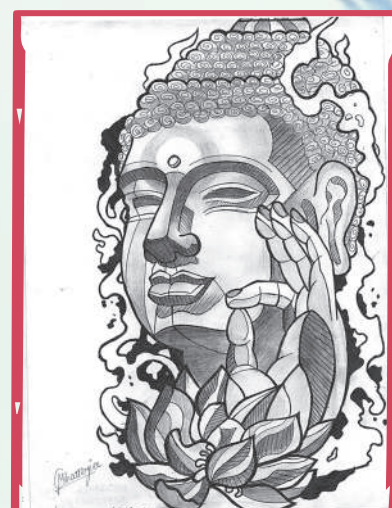
Shreyan Goswami - Class 9D



Subhalaxmi Thatoi - Class 9E



Gaurav Rai - Class 10A



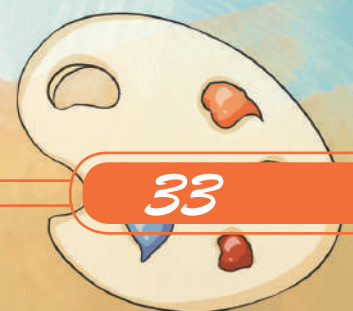
Mriganka Chatterjee - Class 10C



Soham Dey - Class 11C



Bidya Priya Sahoo - Class 12B





Activities



Vasantotsav



Holi



Rabindra Jayanti





International Dance Day



World Music Day



Investiture





Activities

Independence Day 2023



Durga Puja Assembly



Diwali





Teacher's Day



Annual Sports Day



Republic Day





English

Good Things

Try and try, the try always wins.
 Try to be well mannered.
 And the head should always be held high,
 Don't think that black is bad and white is good.
 As the good things are always good,
 God loves everyone and everything he created,
 No matter who has cheated.
 Don't crib about the past,
 Let it be at rest.
 Think only about the future
 And the power lies in the present.
 This verse is for everyone.
 Not for the children alone
 We should always tell the truth.
 And look for our own growth.

Kriyansh Rakshit
 Class 3C



Trumpet

There was an elephant's baby,
 Her name was Trumpet.
 One day was lost in the jungle,
 Since she was wandering single,
 Afraid of the nearby lions and tigers,
 And of the forest fire,
 She cried, Trumpet, Trumpet,
 Knowing nothing,
 other than saying,
 Trumpet Trumpet.
 Hearing this, came her mother,
 Searching for her,
 Loudly calling Trumpet, Trumpet.
 The elephant baby met the mother,
 The mother kissed and hugged her.
 Both then said, Trumpet, Trumpet.



Arnav Kumar
 Class 4D

My Little Flowers

I had a little seed,
 Which I did put in a tiny pot.
 I sow it within the weeds,
 And watered it an ample lot.
 I waited till the first shower.
 And saved it from great Gello.
 Then one bright day bloomed a flower.
 And called me to say Hello!

Tanisha Naaz
 Class 3C



Recipe For Friendship

Ingredients needed:

250 g of common interests to talk about or do together
 100 g of trust and honesty
 50 g of empathy
 2 tbsp of smile
 1 tbsp of relaxed mind
 3 tbsp of laughter
 1 tsp of affection
 A pinch of humour for garnishing

Method:

Step 1: Combine all the ingredients and give it a good stir.
 Step 2: Bring it to a boil and leave to simmer with patience.
 Step 3: Add a pinch of affection as per taste.
 Step 4: Garnish with humour and laughter and serve with love.
Note: Don't despair if your mix. boils over or burns or goes stale.
 Just mix all the ingredients again and start from the beginning.
Serves: Each other and all age groups.



Krisha Bhojnagarwala
 Class 5A

The Mind Disaster

Children are not listening to their parents' advices
 To not use much devices
 Students are losing their percentile
 Because of the mobile
 Kids must not use these
 As it causes many diseases
 They will never see
 When they pass a beautiful sea
 No doubt it is a bad thing
 But it can be used as a blessing



Hiyansh Vinay Mehta
 Class 5 C



Mystical House

While I was playing in the garden, my helicopter went inside a castle. Wild grass and beautiful flowers surrounded it. Slowly, I stepped inside the castle; the door opened and freaked me out by the creepy noise. It was dark inside and after a few steps I saw a lamp hanging in front of me. Many people had told me that it was a haunted house and inside there was a cat who was actually a witch. Whenever it would see anyone, it would turn into a witch. Also in the morning, it roamed as a cat but at night it turned into a witch. I had also heard that there was an old man who had feet pointing backward and white eyes. Slowly, as I went upstairs, suddenly I heard sound of footsteps. It was my mother, who came running towards me. Due to her heavy trembling footsteps, the light that was hanging loosely, fell down. My mother tripped over and got entangled with a fishing net. My mother was trapped there. I rescued her instantly. Suddenly, then we saw a shadow coming nearer and nearer. When it came near to us we saw that he was an ordinary man with spectacles. The cat was his pet who lived there. The man was quite old. He welcomed us with piles of sandwiches and returned my helicopter. It was broken because it had crashed into the glass. Then suddenly, I heard the alarm clock ringing. I woke up. I checked my helicopter and it was alright. It was nothing but a dream.



Pratyush Sardar
Class 5A

You Are Lost

(In loving memory of Srinjini Dey Malakar)

Oh friend, I am closing my eyes
Please don't go anywhere.
Oh friend, I would find you till then,
Don't go anywhere.
Friend this game of Hide and Seek
Started in the first day of school in class 2.
Some days I find you beside me
And some days hopelessly hoping to find you,
Sitting lonely in the corner of the class.
Oh friend, this game continued and many years passed.
Friend, now it's class 6, how are you?
Friend, don't go! my eyes are still closed.
Oh friend, don't leave my hands
They are waiting for you.
Friend it's time to open my eyes
Hoping to get you in front of me.
Oh friend, where are you?
I think I would find you between the great black sky of night,
Twinkling to me
Friend, I think the black blank screen is there
And there is no way you are not there.
Oh friend! you are away from me
You are lost in the deep sky of this world.
Friend, I have opened my eyes but can't see you anymore again.



Hridrota Laha
Class 6

It's Just The Right Time To

Soar high in the sky;
As much as the sky itself,
Be a book,
That's kept away from the shelves!

Think different,
Don't just follow the crowd;
Respect the silence
And ignore the loud!

Devour in the truth,
Like a pill...
Abstain the lies,
Like you're ill!

Soar high in the sky;
As much as the sky itself,
Be a human;
In a crowd of elves!

My message to the readers,
Is very clear;
That be a joining thread,
In a stack of painful needles!



Shiksha Ganeriwala
Class 6A



English

Art

The one who can understand art,
Can see the drawing in the scribble.
The ones who are famous,
Can draw anything from lines to figures.

Art doesn't need just famous painters,
Only creative imagination.
The joy must come from the painting,
As your mind is imaginative.

Don't think, you won't be able to understand art,
Just your willingness to create art.
Because you have a unique talent and will,
You have a way to do it.
That is the only way to create Art.

Dhvija Tarun Berawala
Class 6B



Echoes of the Past

In the midst of war, destruction reigns,
Bombs raining down, like never-ending pains,
Buildings crumble, homes are lost,
Families torn apart, at an unimaginable cost.

The world at war, and lives on the line,
Each day a battle, a constant fight to survive,
The sounds of bombs, a deafening roar,
As destruction spreads, like an infectious sore.

Cities once bustling, now reduced to rubble,
The aftermath of war, a painful struggle,
The loss of life, an unbearable pain,
A world destroyed, never to be the same.

But amidst the chaos, heroes arise,
Fighting for their country, for justice and for life,
Through the destruction, they persevere,
Their bravery and strength, a light in the fear.

And though the scars of war may never heal,
We must never forget for freedom, for a better tomorrow,
Their legacy lives on,
In the midst of destruction and sorrow.

Debojit Kumar Ghosh
Class 7D



Girls- The Blooming Buds

We are flowers with little buds,
With a pearl of glee finding home.
When I am a girl, I don't want to flee
From windows to streets.

I can be a sister, a daughter and
A saviour and a wonder to you.
If you give me wings, I can soar high
And rule the sky.

This world is a mellow place,
And let me live and breathe
Like a fish in the ocean wanting
To meet the sun at every sunset.

Let me wake and rise and allow me
Not to fail, if voices scream
I promise to gift you pride.
God made us to rule this world

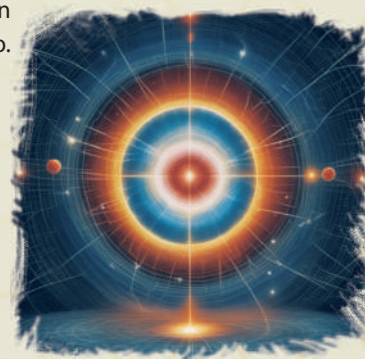
Like a ray of sunshine to human race
Slowly passing in grace.
Let me live, let me bloom
Let me linger like a sweet perfume.

Ahana Quazi
Class 7A



God Particle

As we all know that Satyendranath Bose and Einstein both, created the theory of 'God Particle' which we also call as 'Higgs Boson' to know the ultimate truth of the creation of Universe. Einstein – Bose Statistics was the most important discovery in the field of physics as it states that god particle can neither be created nor be destroyed. It is a particle which gives other particles its mass such as electrons and quarks. It states how Big Bang was responsible for the creation of our universe. If we divide proton, to its simplest particle, then its positron, but after that we cannot divide it, and the particle which we cannot see or find is god or 'Krishna Consciousness' written in our Vedas and Shastras many years ago. The particle responsible for creation of our universe is god particle, whom we worship as god . After that we cannot divide God particle because this is where there is a limitation to science which is explained by humans. Another interesting fact arose, a few years ago for the discovery of cancer cells. A cell of cancer occurs unnaturally and rapidly. If we know the most significant fact for its creation, then I think we will be able to discover the fact responsible for the creation of the universe. All these facts were written in Vedas, a thousand years ago. Isn't that interesting!



Rishov Mazumdar
Class 8A



Look at the sky...

Outside the pane there is an ocean of blue,
Not of water but just of hue;
To your questions and wonder it whispers back,
Only to make you realise of earth's hidden facts.
Above that marvel lies a celestial world,
Filled with colours of black and rainbow swirled.
Success and victory it has behold, even after life it is the heaven of gold.
Up it holds the sun and moon and shows it beauty in the afternoon,
Colours so vibrant reach our face; that crimson beauty burns with a glaze.
Cerulean, Lazuline, Aqua, Prussia
Red, Orange, Yellow and Fuchsia,
Umpteen colours the sky beholds, it's such a gratifying glimpse when unfold.
The sky is not a lifeless thing, life is what it carries within.
The dazzling, ethereal looks at night along with the moon and stars are a delight.
From sparkling dawn to the radiant dusk and the astral night are such captivating sights.
Open your panes and look at the sky, just to be sure my poem isn't a lie.

Suhasini Deb
Class 8B



The Gaze of The Portrait

In the depths of a silent city was an ancient manor, with a sinister portrait hung on the wall. Its presence was striking, as if the figure in the portrait was watching us with a haunting stare. Amelia, a desperate woman desperately searching for a manor at a peaceful place so that she can peacefully enjoy her days without a care in the world, came across this manor and thought it would be perfect for her. She later moved in the manor. After moving in she didn't move the sinister portrait of the painted figure as she had an unsettling connection with the painting. The figure in the painting had a keen gaze which seemed to pierce her soul, a feeling that intrigued her. As each night passed, she would get dreams filled with glimpses of a tragic past. She was haunted by the lifelike images of the portrait's mysterious figure. These dreams started getting more frequent and more frightening. She started getting more curious about the manor and hence started an investigation to uncover the secrets behind the portrait's gaze. She started scouring deep into the manor's history, going over dusty archives and speaking with elder residents who lived around the area. She came to know that the figure in the portrait was a tormented soul which was cursed by an evil spirit. With each new discovery she made, she became more obsessed with the portrait and the painting's grasp over Amelia also grew stronger. It started making Amelia insane as she mixed the lines between reality and the supernatural world. She started questioning her own self and sanity as the portrait's influence on Amelia's mind had gotten strong. She became desperate to break out of the portrait's grasp, she sought a spiritualist. The spiritualist told her that the painting was actually a vessel of an evil entity and the only way to make the entity go away was to offer an innocent sacrifice. Amelia found herself stuck in a frightening mess. The portrait pressured her for a sacrifice, but Amelia couldn't think of killing someone innocent. The manor started to force her into offering her a sacrifice by filling the halls of the manors with whispers of people telling her to fulfil the portrait's demand. It became harder for her to survive there as the manor drove her mad. She then thought of confronting the spirit within the painting and freeing herself and the soul inside the portrait. Getting all her courage, she went to the room with the painting, with a trembling hand she touched the canvas and felt the energy through the canvas. Soon the figure inside the painting had glowing eyes and the entity inside the painting took shape of a human that she saw in her dreams. In desperation she pleaded for release for herself as well as the trapped spirit inside the vessel. The entity was moved by her genuineness and granted her plea. As the entity faded away, Amelia saw a change in the portrait and saw that it was portrait of a person without the darkness that once consumed it. The manor now without the influence of the evil entity returned to its original state which was being abandoned. Amelia now overcame the nightmare, but her mind was left with marks of the psychological and supernatural horror she had experienced. The portrait now had no power. Amelia cautioned people about the manor and warned them about not going deep into this manor as they could be taken over by the darkness of the manor.

Shreyashi Arya
Class 8E





Woods Of Desire

Blessed, I feel at the spring path of choice
 These naked eyes of mine went through the woods of desires;
 From the bottom of my heart, A scream passes through the box of voice
 Happiness filled up the jug of sorrow, spilled a drop followed by my entire;
 These desires which I thought would fly instead of climb,
 not even dared to step on the bark, these words that I mark,
 I was weightless in the terms of self-trust, Because all I thought ...
 Is that the path is sealed with happiness somewhat like rust;
 Bed of roses was what I planned the path to be,
 As the 3rd round of hide and seek ended;
 My lids faced the "NO".
 But not a single tear flew down, though I was feeling very low
 The upcoming events I planned for the path, turned to be hard,
 Yet, I signed with a happy smirk on the card;
 I regret the choice, I am deaf for the happiness of noise
 If only I paused for once, and gave myself another moment to think;
 These naked eyes of mine would go through the woods of desire
 And be back until the roses of pleasure would wither and the stem would sink;
 I regain the trust on myself that I had lost, in the world of misery and fine looking attire
 I will strive to work hard rather than the dried leaves of roses on my bed;
 To myself, I said.



Sharnya Priyadarshi
 Class 8B



Warriors of Peace

In the catastrophic world where sword slash and cannons roar
 Lies the haunting melody of war, an age-old tragic lore.
 Beneath the bloody skies, where screams mingle with despair,
 Bodies lay scattered, wounded souls gasping for air.
 From distant lands the cries arose, a symphony of pain,
 As mothers wept for dead sons, their tears an unending rain.
 Brother fought against brother, each side's cause upheld,
 While homes turned into ashes, an innocence was failed.
 Yet amidst the misery, some heroes would part,
 Their lives ravelled with war's ruthless art.
 They sacrificed all, the future unseen,
 Leaving behind legacies, eternally serene.
 So with gratitude and solemnity we honour their strife,
 Soldiers who gave everything for our country and our life.

Kaustubh Singh
 Class 8E

The Beauty Of Seasons

The smooth rustling of leaves,
 through which my heart heaves.
 The bare trees stand along the dusty road,
 On which every person rode.
 When the soothing cherry blossoms bloom,
 It takes me away from the gloom.
 The happiness can be seen and felt in every creature,
 Then I close my eyes to lose myself in the shades of nature.
 The trees covered with snow,
 Shine in the morning glow.
 The frozen lake shines at night,
 Which creates a hypnotic sight.
 Greeny leaves spread everywhere,
 Under the hot sun's glare.
 I was surrounded by the flowers of Daphne,
 Where I could find the warmth in me.
 Every year we see the beauty of nature,
 Which nurtures every creature.

Anouska Swain
 Class 9D





An Outcast's Perspective



Dressed in purple patchwork all the way down,
 I was tossed into this quaint, green, little town,
 And the clouds did gather to watch the tragedy, all those years ago,
 Between a decade and two, if you wish to know.
 Now behold! The old townsfolk, they watch as I stand here awry,
 Tainting the names of those who came before me.
 Silly child, always hiding behind verses penned in ink
 And spiralling equations, and somehow all my words tend to sink,
 In every conversation.
 They cling, unrelenting, onto my tongue,
 Afraid they don't look worthy, or matter enough.
 And disappointment twists the people's heads left and right,
 "Why does she never speak up? Just speak up!
 Ungrateful child, always chewing up her words, as if we'll wring them out from her mind.
 Does she think she's some foretold genius,
 Spinning tales up in her attic, in an eternal reverie?"
 Oh, but what can I do, always falling apart at the seams,
 The heavens filled me up to the brim with gallons of 'worrying myself to death',
 And stuffed that vessel into a hunched human frame.
 I wish I could sing everything I think, all across the town,
 But unfortunately for me, I am always bound to my own.
 And the adolescent folk, well, I always find myself at the precipice of their crowd,
 They tell me "You're one of us!", as I stick out like a sharp picket in the ground.
 A passing glance is spared at my dreams, and likes, and jokes,
 Before they're chucked into a forgotten pile, not tacky enough for these crows.
 And so, I go back to tucking myself into my thoughts and books.
 But a wise soul once told me, that there is an ever-growing spark inside this fool,
 I don't know if I can believe this, but I know how many things I wish to do,
 And maybe I didn't find my place in this small town,
 But if these words somehow ended up moving you,
 I did find my place, perhaps in different times,
 on new grounds.

Elina Kumar
 Class 9C

Maths Quiz

Answers

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. 1, 2 and 3 | 9. John Wallis |
| 2. 4 | 10. Cipher |
| 3. 9 | 11. Hologram |
| 4. Trillion | 12. No Roman Numeral for zero |
| 5. Robert Recorde | 13. One thousand |
| 6. China | 14. Fibonacci sequence |
| 7. Albert Einstein | 15. $888 + 88 + 8 + 8 + 8 = 1000$ |
| 8. Muhammad ibn Musa al-Khwarizmi | |



Halloween Indeed!

It was only the second Halloween in Emily and Collins' seven-year-old lives when they went to their aunt's to celebrate. She lived in a handsome Tudor mansion in Scotland. It had huge grounds, a summer house and an outhouse. Oak, willow, hazel, birch and cherry bordered the walls. Aunty Charlotte was immensely fond of plants. Her organised and productive garden was the obvious place where she would be if she was not in the library. With the help of Isla, the gardener, she grew watermelons, pineapples, guavas and various other tropical fruits in the greenhouse that Uncle John had built for her. They had arrived on a pleasant morning two days before the 31st and got very busy helping their aunt and uncle get everything in place for the party. There were 50 people on the Ghouls' List and there was a lot to be done. A most unhaunted house was to be turned into a haunted one and the bright green grounds into a graveyard. Macabre faced pumpkins, cobwebs, broomsticks, skeletons, black cats, ghosts and bats comprised the decoration. Also, a secret spooky playlist was created by their father.



All the guests had arrived by seven thirty. Eventually, it was time for some games and a barbecue. Everyone went out and sat on wooden benches or on mats around a huge bonfire. But Emily and Collins had other plans. They wanted to explore the outhouse – a place which they had never been to. They left the hive of activity and cautiously paced in to get the key and then ventured to the back of the house. Crouched under darkness and ivy, the little structure looked rather sinister. They walked up to it and found it open. "Suspicious", they thought. Walking in they found it to be a usual-looking place with neat shelves and clean furniture stacked at a corner. Suddenly, the sound of doors creaking and windows banging shut was heard. They looked around but there was no movement anywhere. The door stood ajar, the same way as they left it, and there were no open windows. Then heavy footsteps were heard but no one was seen. Then it sounded like the wind was blowing, but from the unmoved leaves on the trees they deduced that there was none. As Collins was looking out of the window, suddenly he spotted a shadow inching closer, and it didn't look like an ordinary human. It was unnaturally tall, had no coat or sweater on despite 5°C, was carrying a strange contraption in its hand and walked in the most arrhythmic fashion. "It also has two horns!" numb Emily's voice was almost dead with fear. "And where is this spooky music coming from?" stuttered Collins as they clung to each other like glue and kept their eyes glued to the window. Meanwhile, the shadow had stopped a little distance away. The both of them looked out slowly through the door and found a strange figure. What was it doing at the door of the summerhouse? Was there some black magic with that strange, handheld contraption? They saw it go in and come out with a box. As it walked away, they saw it taking out little objects from the box. What were those slender white things? They most uncannily looked like fingers of some dead man. And those? Were they real black spiders which it held in its black gloved hand?

All of a sudden, a blood-chilling and horripilation shriek broke out through the night and Emily and Collins could no longer stand there with their shivering bodies and quivering knees. Running as fast as their knees could carry them, they reached the bonfire only to find everything absolutely usual there. It was as if they had run into another world! But they had to inform Aunt Charlotte of the apparition, ghost or zombie and of its strange business. They walked up to her but before they could begin, she rose up to make some announcement. "Attention please! Finally, Isla has managed to fix her stiletto and bring the Fun Snack box." Everybody was laughing but Emily and Collins, who were actually sweating. "Witch fingers, spiders and bleeding desserts. Oh Jerry! Do not wince. It's Halloween and it's only just some halved hotdogs, chocolate cookies and cherry or strawberry filled cakes", giggled Aunt Charlotte. Emily and Collins heard this while they observed Isla. Her black glove did look familiar. Meanwhile, their father's 'secret spooky playlist' resumed again.

Sohana Roy-Barman
Class 10A



If I Ruled The World

If I ruled the world,
It would be a much better place.
There would be space only for peace,
And corruption in the world would cease.
People here would forget aggression,
And start their lives only with truth and compassion.

If I ruled the world,
Removing sadness would be my concern,
And war would be a word we would unlearn;
Many changes I would like to make,
And love is all that I would like to spread.

If I ruled the world,
There would never be something called hate,
The place called world would forever be great;
I know that this may sound like a dream,
But it really isn't as hard as it may seem.

Oh, if I ruled the world!

Indrani Ray
Class 11B



Virtual Echoes

In a realm of screens, the world unfolds,
Where stories are shared, and voices behold.
Through digital whispers, connections thrive,
A symphony of thoughts, on social media's drive.

With a click and a tap, we enter the sphere,
Where virtual landscapes, so vivid and clear.
Status updates, snapshots, and messages sent,
Creating a tapestry, where moments are meant.

Threads of friendship, woven with care,
Across the vastness of cyberspace, we dare.
Likes and comments, emojis galore,
Expressions of love, forevermore.

But let us remember, in this digital sea,
That behind the avatars, real souls there be.
For kindness and empathy, let us strive,
To create a space where love can thrive.

A testament to the bonds we hold dear.
In this digital symphony, let love prevail,
For in our shared stories, we shall set sail.

Sumit Mandal
Class 12B



The Last Note

When I die-
When I die,
Take the report card and place it on my grave.
Inscribe the numbers on the mud of the ground of where I lie,
And complain about my marks
Burying with me all my silent screams.
When I die,
Take my test papers and stitch them into a shroud.
Then raise me proudly wrapped in it all high,
Then once again bury me in the ground.
When I die, don't write the day my body died;
Instead carve the day I quit enjoying the Sun, the rain and the mud.
And yes, don't feel bad at all;
The day my voices were deafened,
I was destined to end.
When I die
Don't donate food for me in grief;
Don't shed any tears-
Instead boast the way I sat with my books and study.
When I die,
Don't look for me in twinkling stars;
Look at the back of my notebook crumbled wet in tears-
There shall you find my soul in pieces of paper all wry.
The day hid to write this poem,
Was the day I engraved myself with the worst scar.
When I die,
Don't visit my grave every year;
Instead look at the times I hid my in Study
Because unlike my glee
These grades were definitely dearer.
When I die,
Don't tell people how not studious I was.
Instead tell them about things I Couldn't bear.
Don't paint me picture perfect;
Show them the flaws.
When I die,
In fact don't even visit my grave at all,
'Cause I had left without a goodbye.
The day I left without a goodbye-
The day I felt comfort in dead walls
Today 8th July is the night I am setting this poem-
Maybe someday it will turn into the last note
And then shall I fly with all the freedom.

Wasumana
Class 10D



Lord Of The Blue

I wonder if the waves feel
Afraid to dash upon the shore;
I wonder if the loud splash it makes,
Hides its fears all along.
Don't tell me it's not scared to crash-
'Cause everyone is scared to fall down anyways;
Don't tell me the science behind
Its fearful cry of breaking down every day.
Being the ruler of the blue,
It boasts of its power throughout;
When the world falls asleep,
It protects its reign- roaring aloud.
But a king is afraid too-
To fall in the end after all;
Although conquering fear-
Is the greatest power it holds on.

Anuswa Nayak
Class 12 A





Emotions ran high as Shankar and his closest friend, Vishnu, returned to their ancestral home in Dubrajpur to bid farewell to Shankar's beloved grandfather. The weight of loss burdened their hearts as they stepped foot into the house that held a lifetime of memories.

Wandering through the hallowed corridors, Shankar found solace in his grandfather's lab, a sanctuary of scientific wonders. Amidst the shelves adorned with relics of the past, his eyes fell upon an extraordinary watch, its dial shimmering with the promise of an unknown power. Driven by curiosity and the yearning to reconnect with his grandfather, he clasped the watch and spun its dial. In an instant, the hands of time whirled backward, carrying Shankar and Vishnu to the day of their arrival. "Shankar, this is incredible! We've gone back in time!" Vishnu exclaimed, his eyes wide with disbelief. A mixture of excitement and trepidation washed over Shankar's face. "Indeed, Vishnu. This watch possesses the ability to control time itself. We can rewrite our past, shape our future." Vishnu nodded; his scientific curiosity piqued. "But how does it work, Shankar? What are the mechanisms behind this temporal manipulation?" Shankar took a deep breath, his mind racing with the scientific possibilities. "It appears that the watch harnesses the power of quantum entanglement and temporal anomalies. By manipulating the quantum state of matter, it creates a localized time distortion field, allowing us to travel and alter the course of events." Vishnu's eyes lit up with fascination. "So, in essence, we are bending the fabric of space time itself?" Shankar nodded; his excitement palpable. "Exactly, Vishnu. But we must proceed with caution. The delicate balance of causality and the repercussions of our actions must be considered."

Armed with scientific curiosity, Shankar and Vishnu delved deeper into their temporal adventures. They marvelled at the wonders they could achieve, altering their destinies and rectifying past mistakes. However, Vishnu's ambition began to grow unchecked, blurring the lines between scientific curiosity and reckless experimentation.

One fateful day, consumed by his desire for exploration, Vishnu attempted to reverse a significant historical event—a disastrous mistake. The manipulation of the timeline caused a catastrophic ripple effect, and Vishnu found himself trapped within the rapidly collapsing temporal vortex. Shankar desperately tried to save his friend, but the forces unleashed were too powerful. Vishnu's form flickered and distorted as he became entangled within the very fabric of time itself. With a final, pained expression, Vishnu's presence faded into nothingness, consumed by the irreversible chaos. Shankar collapsed to his knees, overwhelmed by grief and guilt. The realization of the consequences of their actions hit him like a crushing wave. He understood the dangers of tampering with time, the delicate equilibrium of cause and effect that held the universe together.

Haunted by Vishnu's sacrifice, Shankar vowed to carry the burden of his friend's memory and landed up again in his deserted life after a long rest in the temporary 'Oasis', this time without his friend.

Kaustabh Mukherjee
Class 12B





बचपन की मन-मोहक यादें

रहेगी हमेशा याद बचपन की यादें,
जैसे छोटी उम्र में दौड़ा करते थे हम।
घर-घर माँ की डाँट सुनते,
जगमगाते रंगीन खिलौने के संग खेलते थे हम।

शाम के समय घर की छत पर बैठकर,
देखते थे छोटे छोटे तारों की चमक।
चांदनी रातों में दौड़ ने का ख्वाब देखा करते थे हम
उड़ान भरते थे खेल-खिलौनों के संग हम।

माँ की गोद में छुप कर,
शहजादे बन जाते थे हम।
चिड़ियों को खिलौना बना लेते थे,
उनकी चहचहाहट में खो जाते थे हम।



बारिश के दिनों में जल पर्ण बनाते थे,
हवा में उड़ान भरते थे हम।
गुड़िया के साथ अपनी चाय पाटी मनातेमनाते,
हँसते-हँसते चाँद से बातें करते थे हम।
घर में रहकर हम खुद को साहसी समझते थे,
किताबों में छिपी दुनिया के संग खेलते थे हम।
यादें हमारी मीठी-मीठी, यहीं तो बस अपनी हैं,
बचपन की यादों के संग हमेशा हँसते थे हम।

आर्यमन तिवारी

कक्षा: ८ 'इ'

आत्मविश्वास

विद्यालय में प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन हुआ था। प्रत्येक विद्यार्थी को एक कविता तैयार कर सुनानी थी। परंतु राजू बहुत ही बेचैन और घबराया हुआ था। उसने तैयारी तो की है परंतु उसे यह डर था कि वह हार न जाए। वह अपने आप को दूसरों से कम समझता था। राजू के शिक्षक जानते थे कि राजू बहुत ही शर्मीला लड़का था। प्रतियोगिता शुरू हुई और सारे विद्यार्थी अपनी कविताएँ सुनाने लगते हैं। राजू की बारी आती है। जब राजू कविता सुनाने जाता है तो डर के मारे उसकी आवाज नहीं निकलती है और वह चुप हो जाता है। इस दौरान राजू के शिक्षक उसे ध्यान से देखते हैं और फिर उसके पास जाते हैं। वह उससे कहते हैं, "अगर आज तुम अपने डर पर काबू नहीं पाओगे, तो कल यही डर तुम पर काबू पा लेगा। खुद से हार जाने से अच्छा तो यही है कि तुम दूसरों से हार जाओ।" शिक्षक की इस बात पर राजू के अंदर आत्मविश्वास आ जाता है और वह अपनी कविता सुनाता है। आखिर प्रतियोगिता का विजेता राजू बनता है। उसे आत्मविश्वास का महत्व समझ में आ जाता है।



कौस्तुभ सिंह

कक्षा: ८ 'इ'



सपनों का भारत

आने वाले समय में भारत का सपना होगा पूरा,
 इस स्वप्न में हमारा भारत स्वर्ग कहलाएगा पूरा ।
 जिसमें नदियाँ, पहाड़, झरने, नहरें करेंगी झर-झर,
 ना होगा कूड़ा-करकट, ना होगा प्रदूषण का कहर।
 ईश्वर का आशीर्वाद जहाँ बरसेगा, पर्यावरण होगा हरा भरा,
 चारों तरफ जीएँगे पशु पक्षी स्वतंत्रता का परचम लहराएगा।
 जहाँ ना होगा जातिवाद और रूढ़िवादिता का फेरा,
 चारों तरफ हँसी खुशी का महौल होगा, ना होगा अश्रु का डेरा।
 जहाँ ना कष्ट, ना पीड़ा, ना आलस, ना होगी थकान,
 रग-रग बस एक ही नाम पुकारेगा,
 हमारा प्यारा हिंदुस्तान विश्वगुरु कहलाएगा।
 जहाँ वीर सैनिकों ने मिलकर भारत को दुश्मनों से बचाया,
 इसलिए तो भारत सपनों का देश कहलाया।
 जहाँ महाभारत और रामायण की गाथा फिर से गाई जाएगी,
 जहाँ सत्य की बोली होगी, मिथ्या कहीं ना टिक पाएगी।
 जिस दिन हिंदुत्व का परचम उस अम्बर पर लहराएगा,
 उस दिन भारत की धरती पर श्री राम राज्य भी आएगा।।
 और सबके मन मस्तिष्क में अंकित होकर,
 भारत अपना नया रूप दिखलाएगा।

निमिषा अग्रवाल

कक्षा: ९ 'डी'





गुनाहगार कौन

मैं रामलाल, पेशे से एक चोर, अभी-अभी ही एक शिक्षक के बंद घर से पैसे चुराया है। अभी घर के रास्ते में हूँ। मुझे पुलिस की गाड़ी की आवाज़ सुनाई दे रही है। “सावधान” पीछे से एक आवाज़ आई और मानो सब कुछ थम सा गया, मेरा पूरा संसार रुक गया। अचानक से मन में पूरे परिवार का चित्र आने लगा और मेरे छोटे से बच्चे के रोने की भी आवाज़ सुनाई देने लगी। मैंने उन पुलिस वालों को सारा पैसा दे दिया एवं उनसे माफी भी माँगी परंतु उन्होंने मेरी बात नहीं सुनी। वे मुझे मेरे घर ले गए एवं मेरे पूरे परिवार के सामने मेरे राज खोल दिया। बहुत विनती करने पर वे तो चले गए परंतु मेरे घरवालों के चेहरे पर जो हैरानी और निराशा थी वह नहीं गई। उनकी आँखों में मैंने कष्ट देखा था। सबने मुझसे मुँह फेर लिया यहाँ तक कि किसी ने मुझे मेरे बच्चे का चेहरा तक देखने नहीं दिया। मैंने आज तक चोरी की थी इसलिए मुझे कहीं न कहीं पता था कि यह राज सामने तो आएगा, परंतु इस तरीके से, यह कभी नहीं सोचा था। “काश झूठ छुपा ही रहता तो शायद आज, अभी भी हम सब मिलकर खाना तो खा सकते थे।” मेरी पत्नी की यह बात मेरे हृदय पर एक गहरी चोट कर गई। शायद अब कभी मुझे माफी ना मिले। क्या यह बात छुपाना सही नहीं था? क्या इस बात का सामने आना गलत था या मेरा चोरी करना? क्या हमारे गुनाह गलत होते हैं या उनका पकड़े जाना। इसका जवाब किसके पास होगा कि हमारा गलत अगर गलत है तो हम जिनके लिए गलत करते हैं क्या वे हमारे गुनाह में शामिल क्यों नहीं होते?

अदिति वर्मा

कक्षा: १० 'डी'





भारत

उसने पहनी एक ऐसी पोशाक,
अनजानी आँख के लिए पागलपन
उसके बच्चे हैं ऐसी धारा
जो हैं अनेक रंगों का मिश्रण।

क्या मनुष्य नहीं है इस धरा का चञ्चल शैल ?
जिसे उसके पूर्वजों ने मार गिराया
इसकी प्राचीन गौरवमय इतिहास को
खून और सौंदर्य ने सजाया।

एक दूरस्थ आगंतुक ने यहाँ वह देखा,
जो कोई मनुष्य या देवता नहीं कर सकता
अब आया है समय तुम्हारा और मेरा,
इस भारत को लौटाएँ उसकी भव्यता

अनिरुद्ध एम राव

कक्षा: ११ 'सी'



उठ जाग धरा के ओ-मानव

उठ जाग धरा के ओ मानव,
मत व्यर्थ गवाँ एक पल भी अब,
हुई देर बहुत ही पहले है,
मत चिन्तन कर उठ देर ना कर!

जाने दे समय जो बीत चुका,
चल नए समय का सवेरा बन,
बन भव्य धरोहर जीवन की,
तू मानवता का सागर बन!

कर दूर अन्धेरा हर पल का,
लिख भाग्य हाथ से आगे बढ़,
तेरे हाथ भविष्य हैं तेरा सुन,
तू शक्ति का परिचायक बन!

चल जीत ले जीवन का संघर्ष,
तू विजय-श्री का सारथी बन,
प्रकृति कहती मेरे बेटे सुन,
भारत-माँ का रखवाला बन!

अंशिका

कक्षा: ११ 'ई'



सफ़र ए जिंदगी

एक अजनबी बन कर आया था इस शहर में
एकदम अकेला एकदम अधूरा
पर अपनेपन का एहसास दिलाकर मेरे यारों ने
इस तन्हाई को दूर किया पूरा का पूरा।
ना रंग ना ढंग कुछ नहीं देखा था
देखा तो सिर्फ साफ मन देखा था
वक्त भले ही हो अच्छा या बुरा
जो भी देखा दोस्तों के संग देखा था।
बहुत जल्दी ही सब कुछ हो गया था
इस अंजाने को अपनापन मिलने की उम्मीद ना थी
जिस दोस्ती को वह अपनी पूरी जिंदगी समझ बैठा था
उसे क्या पता कि उनके लिए इसकी कोई कीमत न थी।
उनकी हर मुसीबत में उसने साथ दिया था
उनकी जिद ने उसे हरा दिया था
पर जब जरूरत थी उसे एक सहारे की
एक पल में ही उसे पराया कर दिया था।



सारे वक्त उसके आगे पीछे घूमते रहते थे
उसे क्या पता था कि ये उनकी फितरत न थी
तब समझ में आया ये तो सिर्फ पैसों का खेल था।
वरना उन्हें उसकी कोई जरूरत ना थी।
बस मतलब का नाता था
सारा जहाँ भरा है ऐसे ही चेहरों से
अब किसके पास जाए वह अपना दिल लेकर
कैसे करे भरोसा औरों से मिल कर
हाँ, अपने ही मजा लेते हैं अपनों की हार पर।
कोई नहीं होता किसी का यार पर
सबको फायदे की लगी है बीमारी
लालच से चल रही है ये दुनिया सारी
सबकी तो सिर्फ है मतलब की रिश्तेदारी।
पर चुभती है मुझे ये बातें सारी
इस दुनिया में बनी रहे मनुष्य होने की जिम्मेदारी
इसलिए लिखता हूँ खुद को तुम्हारी नज़रों से
क्योंकि मुझ पर है
एक कवि होने की जिम्मेदारी।

प्रियांश सिंह

कक्षा: १२ 'डी'



मेरे गुरु, तुम कौन हो?

जिस तरह तुमने मुझे भेदा है
मेरा कर्म है या भाग का लेखा है ?
खुद में ही तुमको देखा है
जाने तुमसे जुड़ती कौन सी रेखा है ?
तुम शोर हो या ध्यान हो
मेरे गुरु,
तुम कौन हो ?

तुम तथ्य हो या हो कलाकार ?
मेरी जीत हो या हो मेरी हार ?
तुम स्पष्ट हो या हो द्वंद मेरा ?
मेरी कविता हो या हो चंद विचार मेरा ?
हो मार्ग या निर्वाण हो ?
मेरे गुरु,
तुम कौन हो ?

उस एक नजर से तुमने,
जब हमको अंदर से तोड़ दिया
पहचान की छिछली काया को,
एक पल में ही हमने छोड़ दिया

क्यों न पूछूँ, तुम कौन हो ?
क्यों बोलकर भी तुम मौन हो ?
क्यों हो कर भी तुम गौण हो ?
मेरे गुरु,
तुम कौन हो ?

अनिरुद्ध एम राव

कक्षा: ११ 'सी'





মাছি

মাছি মাছি মাছি,
তোমায় নিয়ে আমরা বলো
কেমন করে বাঁচি ?



ঘুমের সময় কানে বসো,
নয়তো বসো নাকে,
ঘুম ভাঙলে তখন বলো
দোষ দিই ভাই কাকে!

নোংরা যত নালা ডোবা
ঘুরে বেড়াও তাতে,
খাবার সময় পাতে বসে
সুড়সুড়ি দাও ভাতে।



তাই তো বলি, ও ভাই মাছি,
তোমার জ্বালায় আমরা বলো
কেমন করে বাঁচি ?

নাম : ঐশিক ঘোষ, শ্রেণি : দ্বিতীয়



কবিতা লেখা

কবিতা এক লিখব আমি ভাবছি বসে তাই,
কথার পিঠে কথা চাপাই হচ্ছে কি যে ছাই।
লেখার আছে অনেক কিছু আকাশ-বাতাস-নদী,
লেখা মানে কল্প কথায় মনের ভাব হয় যদি
এক পৃথিবী লিখতে পারি ছন্দ যদি পাই,
ব্যাকরণ তো বড়ই জটিল বুঝিনি তো তাই।
তবু আমায় লিখতে হবে ছবির মতো লেখা,
সূর্য যেমন উষায় লেখে শুধুই খুশির দেখা।
রাত্রি যেমন ঘরকে সাজায় তারার বাতি ঢেলে,
বাতাস কেমন আল্পনা দেয় শান্ত দীঘির জলে।
মেঘেদের ওই বাড়ি বুঝি পাহাড়েরই চূড়ে,
নীল সাদা ওই রং চড়েছে সারা আকাশ জুড়ে।
লিখতে বসে বুঝছি আমি একজনই তো কবি
শব্দ দিয়ে ফোঁটায় ভাষা রং মাখিয়ে ছবি।
আমরা শুধুই নকল করি কিংবা কিছু শিখি
চোখের দেখা, মনের আঁকা কথা গঁথে লিখি।

নাম : সৌরিন্দ্র মুখার্জী, শ্রেণি : পঞ্চম,

আমার অবকাশ

আমি পাহাড় ভালোবাসি,
ভালোবাসি নদী
মনে হয় ছুটে যাই, ছুটি পাই যদি।
আমি সমুদ্র ভালোবাসি,
ভালোবাসি জঙ্গল,
কিন্তু মা বলে ‘পড়াশুনার যা চাপ’!
বাড়িতে থাকাই মঙ্গল।
আমি ফুল ভালোবাসি,
ভালোবাসি আকাশ,
আমার জীবনে নেই
খেলার কোনো অবকাশ।

নাম : শ্রুতার্থা ব্যানার্জী, শ্রেণি : পঞ্চম



শীতঘুম



মধ্যযুগের মৃত্যু - উপত্যকা আমি
ঝলমলে জীবনরেখা
আর ঝুঁয়ে যায় না আমায় ;
এরই মাঝে বর্ষা এসেছে
তবু শীতঘুম ভাঙেনি।
আমি ঘোড়ার পিঠে চড়েছি
তবে, লাগাম হাতে পাইনি
ঝরোখার চৌকোনা আলোর পরশ
অচেনা শিহরণ আনে।
আমার একচোখ ঢাকা লম্বা চুলে
আর একচোখ ঘোমটার আড়ালে!

নাম : শিবপ্রিয়া চ্যাটার্জী, শ্রেণি : ষষ্ঠ,

যদি চাও

দুচোখ খোলো এবার, ঘুম থেকে ওঠো,
তাকাতে হলে সবুজ গাছের দিকে তাকাও,
যা তোমার তাকানোর অপেক্ষায় আছে।
তাকিয়ে কি লাভ ওই রংবেরং-এর বাড়িগুলোর দিকে!
তাকিয়ে দেখ নীল আকাশের দিকে,
যে তোমার জন্য সুন্দর ছবি ঐকে রেখেছে।
তাকাতে হলে ধরিত্রীর দিকে তাকাও, যে তোমায় ধারণ করে রেখেছে।
স্পর্শ কর সেই বৃষ্টির বিন্দুকে, যে তোমার হাতকে কোমল করে তুলবে।
খোলা মাঠ তোমায় ডাকছে —
যদি কিছু বলতে চাও মন খুলে বল, সে তোমার কথা শুনতে চায়।
যদি মা বলতে চাও, জড়িয়ে ধরো
এই প্রকৃতিকে, সে তোমায় বুকে টেনে নেবে।।

নাম : হৃদ্যতা লাহা, শ্রেণি : ষষ্ঠ,



এবার পূজা

শরৎ আলোয় কাশের বনে নাচছে ছেলের দল,
প্রবাসে থেকে বাঙালিদের বাড়ছে দেশে ঢল।
আমিও ফিরেছি আমার ঘরে তোমার কাছে মাগো,
সেজে উঠছে প্রকৃতি মা, তুমিও এবার জাগো।

বাইরে কত দুগ্ধা দুগ্ধা, মনের ভিতর শোক,
এবার না হয় দুগ্ধাপূজো অন্যরকম হোক।
খুঁজবো না আর দুগ্ধাঠাকুর প্যাভেলে প্যাভেলে,
দুগ্ধাঠাকুর খুঁজবো এবার বস্তির দঙ্গলে।

হয়তো তাদের মলিন পোশাক, নয় মোটে ঝলমলে,
জীবন যুদ্ধে তারাও দুগ্ধা, হোক না যতই টলমলে।
প্রতিদিনই তো লড়ছে তারা, পূজোটা দিন-চারই
ধন্য হবে আমার পূজো, পাশে যদি তাদের থাকতে পারি।

নাম : সমাদৃত রায়, শ্রেণি : সপ্তম





Bengali



মা

আমার মা এক পৃথিবী
এক পৃথিবী বই
এক পৃথিবী আমি নিজে
অন্য পৃথিবী কই!

মা আমায় চেনায় পথ
বলে খুকু থাকিস সৎ
আমার মা আমার পৃথিবী
তার আঁচলে বিশ্বের সবই।

বিশ্বজুড়ে মায়ের নাম
পূর্ণ হবে মনস্কাম
ভক্তি শ্রদ্ধা অটুট রাখো
চরণধুলো মাথায় মেখো।

স্বর্গ আছে মায়ের কাছে
ফিরছো কোথায় যেচে যেচে
মায়ের কাছে সর্বশক্তি
প্রেম আদর মধুর প্রীতি
মা এক একাই পৃথিবী জেনো
মায়ের কথা সব সময়ই মেনো।

নাম : পৌলমী কর, শ্রেণি : নবম



এসো মৌমাছির মৌচাকে

ঘোরে ফেরে সারাদিন, লাল নীল ফুলে
তাকে দেখে সবকিছু, যেন গেছি ভুলে।
ফুল থেকে মধু নিয়ে, ফিরে তার বাড়ি
মৌচাক বলে ডাকি, জানি তার বাড়ি।
এক রানী, কিছু পুরুষ, বাকি সব শ্রমিক
সকলের সেবা করে, নেই বিরাম ক্ষণিক।
ভুল করে যদি ঢিল, ছোঁড় তার বাড়ি
ছল দিয়ে ফুটো করে, পাঠাবে সে বাড়ি।
তিন বর্ণের মৌমাছি, শুনতে ভারি ভালো
তার সাথে নয় চাতুরি, এমনি ভারি ভালো।

নাম : মৃগাঙ্ক ব্যানার্জী, শ্রেণি : অষ্টম,

বিজ্ঞান দিবস

বিজ্ঞান বিষয়টি বড়ই ভালো,
দেখায় মোদের পথের আলো
জীবনে এনেছে সুখ-স্বাস্থ্য;
বিজ্ঞানই জীবনের ভালোমন্দ।
টিভি, কম্পিউটার, ফোন সবই তার দান,
বিজ্ঞান এনেছে জীবনে প্রবাহের গান।
জীবনে এসেছে শতাধিক সুফল,
মোদের মূর্খতায় বিজ্ঞান আবার কুফল।
এনেছে মারণাস্ত্র, বন্দুক, বোমা পিস্তল -
রক্ত ঝরেছে পৃথিবীতে, নাই সুরাহার তল;
তাই ঠিক করি একসাথে বিজ্ঞান দিবসের দিন
করবো বিজ্ঞানকে কলঙ্কহীন।

নাম : অংশুমান মণ্ডল, শ্রেণি : দশম



অতীতের শিক্ষা

বাইরে ঝড়, বৃষ্টি ও বজ্রপাতের শব্দে হঠাৎ ঘুম ভেঙে গেল। ঘড়িতে রাত একটা বাজছে। খাট থেকে উঠে চট করে সব জানালা বন্ধ করে দিলাম, শুধুমাত্র আমার টেবিলের কাছে জানালাটা খোলা রেখে। আবার এসে শুয়ে পড়লাম বিছানায় কিন্তু ঘুম এল না। মন চলে যাচ্ছে অতীতের দিকে, হঠাৎ দমকা হাওয়ায় আলমারির উপরে থাকা খালি কাগজের বাস্কাটা মাটিতে পড়ে গেল। তখনই আমার চোখ পড়ল গ্রামের বাড়ি থেকে আনা পুরোনো হাতল ছেঁড়া ব্যাগটির দিকে। উদাসীনতার কারণে কখনই খোলা হয়নি। খাট থেকে নেমে ওটা নিয়ে টেবিলে গিয়ে বসলাম টেবিল ল্যাম্পটা জ্বালিয়ে। ব্যাগের মধ্যে ছিল ২-৩টে দলিল, একটা হিসেবের খাতা, আর একটা খাম। খামটা এক সময় সাদা রঙের ছিল, এখন হালকা খয়েরি রঙ স্পষ্ট দেখা যাচ্ছে। আমি খামটা খুলে একটা চিঠি বের করলাম। চিঠিটা লেখা হয়েছে ২০০০ সালে। হাতের লেখাটা বেশ কাঁপা কাঁপা। আশ্চর্যের ব্যাপার এই যে, চিঠিটা আমার উদ্দেশ্যেই লেখা। পড়তে শুরু করলাম, প্রথম কয়েকটি বাক্য পড়তেই বাবার কণ্ঠস্বর শুনতে পেলাম। বুকটা ভীষণ বেদনায় মোচড় দিয়ে উঠল। ২০০০ সালে বাবা গত হয়েছেন, তাহলে কি এটা বাবার শেষ চিঠি? মাও গত হয়েছেন ২০০১-এ। এখন আমি সম্পূর্ণ একা। দাদুর কাছে শুনেছিলাম বাবা মারা গেছেন হাসপাতালে। বাবা যখন মারা যান আমি তখন চার বছরের শিশু। চিঠিতে বাবা লিখেছেন, ‘অমিত, আমি একজন সৎ, সাহসী, নির্ভীক মানুষ। আমি যখন এই চিঠি লিখছি তখন আমি হাসপাতালে শয্যাশায়ী। আমার এক ভুল সিদ্ধান্তের ফলেই আজ আমার এই পরিস্থিতি। বেশিক্ষণ হয়তো বাঁচব না। আজ অফিসে যাওয়ার পথে যাত্রী প্রতীক্ষালয়ের কাছে এসে দেখি, এক মহিলা গলা ভর্তি সোনার হার, হাতে চুড়ি পরে তার শিশুটিকে নিয়ে দাঁড়িয়ে আছে বাস ধরার অপেক্ষায়। এমন সময় দেখি একদল লোক কালো জামা-কাপড় পরে দৌড়ে যাত্রী প্রতীক্ষালয়ের দিকে আসছে। তারা যে ছিনতাইবাজ তা বুঝেই তাদের উপর ঝাঁপিয়ে পড়ি কিন্তু ফল হয় বিপরীত। যখন জ্ঞান ফেরে, নিজেকে হাসপাতালের বেডে দেখি। ডাক্তারকে পুরো ঘটনা জানালে, তারা হেসে জানান, যে ওই দলটি একটি পথনাটিকার দল, কলকাতায় যাচ্ছিল অনুষ্ঠান করতে। অমিত, বুকে অসহ্য যন্ত্রণা বোধ হচ্ছে, আশীর্বাদ করি ভালো থাকো।’ পড়তে পড়তে গলা বুজে এল। জানালার বাইরে তাকিয়ে বাবার হাসিমুখটা দেখতে পেলাম। এই মনোরম পরিবেশে বাবা এই শিক্ষাই দিয়ে গেলেন, জীবনে কখনই হঠকারী সিদ্ধান্ত নেওয়া উচিত নয়। বাইরে ঝড় থেমে গেছে। মনটা শান্ত হল। ল্যাম্পটা বন্ধ করে আবার ঘুমতে গেলাম।

নাম : সৌনীল সিনহা, শ্রেণি : নবম

বিপদ যখন গজেরাজ

আমার বয়স ছিল তখন এগারো। সেদিন সকালে আমি বন্ধুদের সঙ্গে মাছ ধরতে গিয়েছিলাম, মাছ ধরতে গিয়ে পরিকল্পনা করলাম - খাওয়ার পর দুপুরে আমরা সাইকেলে করে ৪০ কিলোমিটার দূরের ‘চড়িদা’ নামে এক বিখ্যাত গ্রামে বেড়াতে যাব। খেয়ে দেয়ে দুপুর ২টো নাগাদ আমরা বেরিয়ে পড়লাম। গরমের দিন, তারই মধ্যে আমরা পৌঁছে গেলাম সেই গ্রামে। ভারতীয় সংস্কৃতিপূর্ণ এই গ্রাম। এই গ্রামই ছোট-বড় মুখোশ তৈরি করে। গ্রামটি থেকে কিছুদূরে একটি পাহাড় আছে। লোকমুখে জানা যায়, ওই পাহাড়ে নাকি দেবতাদের বাস। আমরা সবাই সিদ্ধান্ত নিলাম, ওই পাহাড়ে উঠব। কিন্তু যেতে যেতে একটু সন্দেহ হয়ে গেল। অন্ধকারে ওই জঙ্গলের রাস্তা দিয়ে যাওয়া নিষেধ কিন্তু আমরা তা না মেনে সেখানে গেলাম। কিছুদূর যাওয়ার পর রাস্তার মাঝখানে পড়ল একটা ছোট্ট নালা। চাঁদের আলোয় নালার জল যেন ঝিকমিক করছিল। ধীরে ধীরে যখন ওই পাহাড়ের কাছে পৌঁছলাম তখন হঠাৎই জঙ্গল থেকে বন্য একদল হাতি বেরিয়ে এল। এরকম ঘটনার জন্য কেউ প্রস্তুত ছিলাম না। মনে হল যেন প্রাণপাখি উড়ে যাবে। হাতিগুলো আমাদের দিকেই এগিয়ে আসছিল। নিজেদের প্রাণ বাঁচানোর জন্য যতটা গতিতে চালানো সম্ভব আমরা সাইকেল চালাচ্ছিলাম। কিছুদূর যাওয়ার পর ওদের আর দেখা গেল না। চড়িদা থেকে আমার মামাবাড়ি প্রায় ১৫ কিলোমিটার। আমরা গ্রামবাসীদের সাহায্য নিয়ে সেখানে গেলাম। ওই রাতটা সেখানেই কাটলাম। পরদিন সকালে বাড়ি ফিরলাম। সেদিনের কথা মনে করে আজও আমার গায়ে কাঁটা দিয়ে ওঠে।

নাম : সুপ্রিয় কুমার, শ্রেণি : দশম



রাজপুতানার উজ্জ্বল স্মৃতি

২০২২ সালে ডিসেম্বর - কখনও ভাবিনি যে বড়দিনের ছুটিটা এতটা স্মরণীয় হয়ে উঠবে। পুলিশের সাহায্যে বহু যানজট অতিক্রম করে কোনোরকমে কলকাতা বিমানবন্দরে পৌঁছে মধ্যরাতে উড়ে গেলাম রাজস্থানের যোধপুরে। হোটেলে যাওয়ার পথেই দেখেছিলাম শহরের মাঝে শৈলোন্নত সেই মেহের নগর ফোর্ট। সেই বিরাট দুর্গের বৃহৎ দ্বার। উঁচু উঁচু স্তম্ভ, সুন্দর মূর্তি ও নিপুণ কারুকার্য দেখে আমি অত্যন্ত অভিভূত হয়েছিলাম। এরপর পৌঁছলাম জয়সলমিরে। গোধূলির সোনালি আলোয় চকচক করছিল ফেলুদার সোনার কেব্লা। আবারও মুগ্ধ হলাম প্রাচীন ভারতের প্রাচুর্যে। মরুভূমির বালুর ওপর দিয়ে গেলাম উঁচু সাফারি করতে। সেখানে আমার লালমোহনবাবুর মতো এক ভীষণ রোমাঞ্চকর অভিজ্ঞতা হয়। এরপর উদয়পুর যাওয়ার পথে টুঁ মারলাম কুস্তলগড়ে। বন ও পাহাড়ে বেষ্টিত এই দুর্গের অবস্থান এমন চতুর যে দুর্গ থেকে চারিপাশের পাহাড়ে তার মাঝের রাস্তা সমস্ত দেখা যায় কিন্তু বাইরের সেই রাস্তা, চূড়া বা পাহাড় থেকে দুর্গটা দেখা যায় না। উদয়পুরের সিটি প্যালেশের সুন্দর, সুশোভিত, বিলাসবহুল রাজসভা, অন্দরমহল, রাজাদের কর্ম, তরবারি, রাজমুকুট, গহনা, পোশাক, সেই প্রতাপশালী, ধন সম্পদে পরিপূর্ণ রাজপুতানার কথা বার বার মনে করিয়ে দেয়। শেষ পর্যন্ত পৌঁছাই জয়পুরের আমের (অম্বর) ফোর্টে। শহর থেকে কিছুটা দূরে পাহাড়ের উপর সেই বিরাট দুর্গের ভিতর ঢুকেই মনে পড়ে যায় রাজকুমারী যোধার কথা।

ভারতের বীর যোদ্ধাদের সেই রাজপুতানা আমার মনে এক বিশেষ জায়গা করে নিয়েছে। তাদের সাহস ও আত্মত্যাগ এক বিশেষ অনুপ্রেরণা। সেখানকার প্রতিটি দুর্গ, প্রাসাদ আমাকে নিয়ে গেছে বহু শতাব্দীর পূর্বকার ভারতে; এক দর্পন হয়ে উঠেছে সেকালের। না জানি সেখানের প্রতিটি পাথরে, প্রাচীরে কত অজানা রহস্য লুকিয়ে রয়েছে। বার বার মনে পড়ে যায় ফতেহ সাগর হ্রদে সেই নৌকা বিহার যখন চারিদিকের নীল টল-টল করা জলের উপর মিষ্টি বাতাসের আলতো ছোঁয়ায় ঢেউ লেগেছে আর স্নিগ্ধ, আপ্যুত মন ভেসে গেছে বহুদূরে।

সোহানা রায় বর্মন, শ্রেণি : দশম

স্মৃতিটুকু থাক

আমার থেকে এক বছরের বড় হলেও কখনো দাদা বলে সম্মান পায়নি। রক্তের সম্পর্ক না হলেও ছোটো থেকে একসঙ্গে সুখ-দুঃখ ভাগাভাগি করে হাসি ও খেলার মধ্যে দিয়ে এক সুন্দর হৃদয়ের সম্পর্ক গড়ে ওঠে। সেই সম্পর্কের ফুল যে এত ভালোভাবে জীবনের মালায় গেঁথে যাবে, তা আমি কখনও কল্পনা করিনি। লাগোয়া বাড়ির দুই ছেলের একসাথে খাওয়া, খেলা, হাসি-আনন্দের মধ্যে দিয়ে সেই বন্ধন আরো মসৃণ হয়ে ওঠে। যে কথা কাউকে বলা যেত না, সে কথা তাকে বলতাম। সে ভুল-ঠিক নির্বাচন করে সঠিক পথ দেখাত। সমস্যায় পড়লে সমাধানও করত। সময়ের সাথে সাথে বৈশাখের ঝড়ে একসাথে আম কুড়োতে যাওয়া, গ্রীষ্মের দুপুরে একসাথে নদীতে স্নান করা, বিকেল বেলায় নদীর তীরে মৃদু হাওয়ায় বসে সারাদিনের গল্প, একসাথে খাওয়া সব যেন হারিয়ে যেতে থাকে। সম্পর্কের টান আলগা হয়ে যায়। এখন আলতো স্মৃতির ছোঁয়া মনের অতল গভীরে স্পর্শ করে মনে একটা ব্যথার আঁচড় কাটে। এখন নদীর তীরে কেবলমাত্র দুই সম্পর্কের গন্ধ রয়ে গেছে। সেই মৃদু হাওয়ায় সারাদিনের গল্প ভেসে বেড়াচ্ছে। নদীর কলরবকে একাকিত্বের সঙ্গী করার চেষ্টা করেও তা ফিরে পাওয়া সম্ভব হয় না। বালির কণার মধ্যে খুঁজলে পরে হয়তো বিচ্ছিন্ন সম্পর্কের শেষ প্রমাণ পাওয়া যাবে। তবে চিরতরে অপেক্ষা করলেও সেই সম্পর্কের বন্ধন আর ঠিক হবে না।

নাম : নীলাঞ্জন দিয়াসী, শ্রেণি : দশম



যাত্রী

খেয়াঘাটে ভিড়ছে তরী -
পার হবে কি আর!
খেয়ার মাঝি ডাকছে তোরে -
আজ এই অবেলায়!
দিবস এখন বিদায় নিল,
সন্ধ্যা এল বলে।
খেয়ার ঘাটে ভিড় লেগেছে
যাত্রী দলে দলে।
আঁধার যদি নেমে আসে
পথ পাবি না ঝুঁজে।
থাকতে আলো পার হয়ে যা
থাকিস না চোখ বুজে।।

নাম : শেখ শামিম রাইহান, শ্রেণি : একাদশ



একাকী

মাঝি সে যে বড়োই একা,
কেবল সাগর যে আজ সঙ্গী।
ভেসে বেড়ায় সাগর ধারায়,
চোখে মুখে ক্লান্তি।

প্রভাত ফুরায় দ্বিপ্রহরে,
অনুসরণে রাত্রি;
শীতল বাতাস, হাতে ধরা হাল,
স্রোতের খেলায় যাত্রী।

গহন রাতে তারার সাথে,
ফেরে মাঝি ঘরে।
তবু মনটাকে তার ফেলে আসে,
সেই সমুদ্রের ধারে।

নাম : অনুষ্ঠা নায়েক, শ্রেণি : দ্বাদশ



আলোকিত অন্ধকার

যদি শুনতে চাও তুমি,
তবে বলো নিজের মনের কথা;
যদি বুঝতে চাও তুমি,
তবে শোনো নিজের মনের কথা।
না চাই অন্যের অব্যবহিত দয়া,
চাই আমার শুধু সম্মানের ডেরা;
জানি তবে অনেক কষ্টের অর্জন,
বলা বাহুল্য, না পাওয়ার আশা।
সেই স্বর্ণের উচ্ছ্বসিত আলো,
এপাশ ওপাশ ঘুরে বেড়াই,
হ্যাঁ মনের অনেকটা কাছের,
সেই আলোর কিরণ হয়ে দাঁড়াই।
আলোকিত অন্ধকারের সেই
ঠোটে লাগা হাসি,
হাসির চেয়েও বড়,
কান্না রাশি রাশি।
আলোর পর্দা গায়ে জড়িয়ে,
আজও ভালো সেজে সে বসে আছে,
সবাই আমরা তার নিয়মেই চলি,
সে আর কেউ নয়, তার নাম 'সমাজ' যে।

নাম : অনন্যা কুন্ডু, শ্রেণি : দ্বাদশ



बुद्धिमान् गोपालकः

एकः चित्रकारः आसीत् । चित्रनिर्माणे तस्य अतीव रुचिः आसीत् । यत्र-यत्र सः शोभनानि दृश्यानि पश्यति स्म तत्र-तत्र सः चित्रनिर्माणं करोति स्म । एकदा सह नगराद् बहिः अगच्छत् । तत्र पर्वतानाम् पृष्ठात् सूर्यस्य स्वर्णरश्मयः वातावरणं स्वर्णमयं कुर्वन्ति स्म । एतत् शोभनं दृश्यं दृष्ट्वा सः पर्वतप्रदेशम् आरुह्य चित्रनिर्माणम् प्रारभत । यदा चित्रं पूर्णम् अभवत् तदा सः कदाचित् वामतः, कदाचित् दक्षिणतः अनेकवारं चित्रम् अपश्यत् । तस्मिन् लीनः सः स्वस्थितिं विस्मृतवान् ।

तत्र एकः गोपालकः धेनूः चारयति स्म । सः तं चित्रकारं पर्वतस्य कोणे स्थितम् अपश्यत् । गोपालकः अचिन्तयत् - “ यदि एषः चित्रकारः एकम् अपि पदम् पृष्ठतः चलति तर्हि पर्वतात् नीचैः पतिष्यति । यदि सः चित्रकारम् आह्वयति तदा अपि ध्यानभङ्गेन सः पतिष्यति । तदा किं करणीयम्?” सहसा किञ्चित् विचार्य सः पर्वतस्य उपरि अगच्छत्, तत् सुंदरं चित्रं छिन्नं कर्तुम् प्रारभत । एतत् दृष्ट्वा चित्रकारः क्रोधितः भूत्वा गोपालकं प्रति अधावत् । गोपालकः अकथयत् - “ मया तव चित्रम् छिन्नम् कृतम् परन्तु तव जीवनम् रक्षितम् ।” इदं ज्ञात्वा चित्रकारः गोपालकस्य धन्यवादम् अकरोत् । गोपालकस्य विवेकेन एव चित्रकारस्य जीवनम् रक्षितम् अभवत् ।

अर्थ:- एक चित्रकार था । चित्र बनाने में उसकी बहुत रुचि थी । जहाँ कहीं वह सुंदर दृश्य देखता था वहीं वह चित्र बनाने लगता था । एक बार वह शहर से बाहर गया । वहाँ पर्वतों के पीछे से सूर्य की स्वर्णिम किरणें वातावरण को स्वर्णमय बना रही थीं । इस सुंदर दृश्य को देखकर वह पर्वत पर चढ़कर चित्र बनाने लगा । चित्र को पूरा करके उसने कभी बाईं ओर से कभी दाईं ओर से अनेक बार चित्र देखा । उसमें लीन वह अपनी स्थिति को भी भूल गया । वहाँ एक ग्वाला गायों को चरा रहा था । उसने उस चित्रकार को कोने पर खड़ा हुआ देखा । ग्वाले ने सोचा -“ यदि यह चित्रकार एक भी कदम पीछे चलता है तो वह पर्वत से नीचे गिर जाएगा । यदि वह चित्रकार को बुलाता है तो भी ध्यान भंग होने के कारण वह गिर जाएगा । तो क्या करना चाहिए ? ” अचानक कुछ सोचकर वह पर्वत के ऊपर गया और उस सुंदर चित्र को फाड़ना आरम्भ कर दिया । यह देखकर क्रुद्ध होकर चित्रकार ग्वाले की ओर भागा । ग्वाले ने कहा -“ मैंने तुम्हारा चित्र फाड़ा है किन्तु तुम्हारे जीवन की रक्षा की है । ” यह जानकर चित्रकार ने ग्वाले को धन्यवाद किया । ग्वाले की बुद्धिमानी से ही चित्रकार के जीवन की रक्षा हुई । (गुरवाणी कौर (कक्षा - नवमी (ई)))

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योग्यः शिष्यः

एकदा एकः आचार्यः सर्वान् शिष्यान् आहूय सर्वेभ्यः एकम् एकम् कपोतम् अयच्छत्। सः तान् अवदत् - “स्वं स्वं कपोतं कुत्रचित् एतादृशे स्थाने मुञ्चन्तु यत्र कोऽपि भवन्तः न पश्यतु ।” सर्वे शिष्याः कपोतान् गृहीत्वा आश्रमात् बहिः अगच्छन् । किञ्चित् कालस्य पश्चात् सर्वे शिष्याः कपोतान् मोचयित्वा आश्रमम् आगच्छन् । परन्तु एकः शिष्यः स्वं कपोतं न अमुञ्चत्। गुरुः तम् अपृच्छत् - “वत्स ! त्वं कपोतं किमर्थं न अमुञ्चः?”

शिष्यः अवदत् - “ गुरुवर ! अहं तादृशं स्थानं न अपस्यम् यत्र कोऽपि मां न पश्यति । गुरुः पुनः अवदत् - कस्मिंश्चित् एकान्ते स्थाने गत्वा एतं कपोतं मुञ्च । ” शिष्यः अवदत् - “गुरुवर ! एकान्ते अपि अहं स्वकार्यं पश्यामि । सूर्यः चन्द्रः वृक्षाः पादपाः इत्यादयः अपि सर्वे मां पश्यन्ति । कुत्रापि एकान्तं स्थानं न अस्ति । ” एतत् श्रुत्वा गुरुः अतीव प्रसन्नः अभवत्। सः तं शिष्यम् अकथयत् - “भवान् एव मम योग्यः शिष्यः अस्ति ।”

अर्थः- एक समय एक आचार्य ने अपने सभी शिष्यों को बुलाकर सभी को एक-एक कबूतर दिए । उन्होंने सभी शिष्यों से कहा-“आप सभी अपने अपने कबूतर को ऐसे एकान्त स्थान में छोड़ें जहाँ कोई भी आपको देख न सके।” परन्तु एक शिष्य ने अपने कबूतर को नहीं छोड़ा। गुरु ने उस शिष्य ने पूछा “वत्स! आपने अपने कबूतर को मुक्त क्यों नहीं किया?” शिष्य ने उत्तर दिया -“गुरुवर ! एकान्त में भी मैं अपने आर्य को देख रहा था सूर्य, चन्द्रमा, वृक्ष, लताएँ इत्यादि सभी मुझको देख रहे थे । कहीं भी एकान्त स्थान नहीं था ।” यह सुनकर आचार्य प्रसन्न हो गए । उन्होंने उस शिष्य से कहा - “ आप ही मेरे योग्य शिष्य हो । ”

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शारण्या प्रियदर्शी
कक्षा - अष्टमी (बी)



French

Souvenirs

Ce que jefaisais quand j'étais enfant,
 Ce n'est pas ce que je suis maintenant,
 Se souvenir des moments que j'ai mis en cage dans mon esprit,
 Sont les moments, que j'ai jadis profité avec délice.
 Les choses dont je me souviens maintenant sont comme les choses que Dieu
 m'a chuchotées, Quand Je quitterai le monde, et cesseront les souvenirs.

Memories

What I did when I was a kid
 That's not what I'm now,
 Remembering the moments, I've caged in my mind are the moments I once
 enjoyed with delight.
 The things I remember now are the things like God whispered to me,
 When I will leave the world, and that will be the memories.

Shibapriya Chatterjee
 Class 6D



Comment puis-je?

Comment puis-je vivre,
 Quand d'autres meurent.
 Comment puis-je rire ,
 Quand d'autres pleurent.
 Comment puis-je manger,
 Quand d'autres meurent de faim.
 Comment puis-je être silencieux
 Quand d'autres parlent.

How can I

How can I live,
 When others die.
 How can I laugh,
 When others cry.
 How can I eat,
 When others are starving.
 How can I be quiet
 When others are speaking.

Manya Barnwal
 Class 8A



Math

2 3 4 7
+ - x ÷
6 8 1 9 5

Maths Quiz

1. Find three numbers that results in same answer when they are added or multiplied together?
2. Which number is best represented in binary as 100?
3. Which number is considered a magical number ?
4. What comes before a Quadrillion ?
5. Who invented the equals to '=' sign ?
6. Which country was pioneer to make use of Negative numbers ?
7. Name the great scientist to be born on Pi day .
8. Who is called as the father of Algebra ?
9. Name the person who is credited with the discovery of the symbol Infinity (∞)
10. What was the initial name for zero ?
11. What is a flat image that can be easily displayed in 3D called ?
12. What is the Roman numeral for zero ?
13. What is the only number from 0 to 1000 that has an "a" in it ?
14. A sunflower has a shape in a particular sequence called as ?
15. Using only addition how you can add eight 8's to get 1000 ?

Answers page 43



Mentors of DPS Durgapur



Primary and Pre-Primary Wing Faculty with Principal



Middle Wing Faculty with Principal



Mentors of DPS Durgapur



Senior Wing Faculty with Principal



Department Heads and Coordinators with Principal



Mentors of DPS Durgapur



The Hostel Committee Members with Principal



The Admin Team with Principal



Mentors of DPS Durgapur



The Support Staff with Principal





हमारे प्यारे बापू



सुधीर शर्मा

सह अध्यापक,
दल्ली पजललक स्कूल, दुगापुर

सदा सत्य को अपनाया जिसने।
कहते सब हैं प्यार से बापू।।
आज़ादी के त्राण हैं बापू।
हिंदुस्तान के मान हैं बापू।।
करुणा के सागर हैं बापू।
ज्ञान, विवेक के गागर हैं बापू।।

सदा अहिंसा को अपनाया जिसने।
कहते सब हैं प्यार से बापू।।
आंदोलन की पहचान हैं बापू।
हिंदुस्तान के शान हैं बापू।।
हर युग की पहचान हैं बापू।
घर-घर की हैं मान हैं बापू।।

धोती, लाठी पहचान हैं जिनके।
कहते सब हैं प्यार से बापू।।
रुई से सूत बनाते, चरखा नित्य चलाते बापू।
स्वदेशी उत्पाद अपनाओ, सबको यही जसखाते बापू।।
जात-पात का भेद मिटाया।
दुनिया को यह पाठ पढ़ाया।।

सूरज जैसा ताप है जिसमें।
कहते सब हैं प्यार से बापू।।
सच्चाई की राह पर चलकर जिसने।
सीने पर हैं गोली खाई।
बूढ़ा समझ जिसे, अंग्रेज़ों ने धोखा खाया।
बापू बनकर उसने, आज़ादी की सुधा चखाया।।

प्रिय जिनके, सादा जीवन और उच्च विचार।
कहते उनको सब हैं प्यार से बापू।।

কাকতালীয় নাকি ঈশ্বরের হাত !

আমি ঈশ্বর মানি না কিন্তু আজও যে আমি বেঁচে আছি তা কোনো কাকতালীয় ঘটনা নাকি এর পিছনে রয়েছে ঈশ্বরের হাত; তার ব্যাখ্যা আমার কাছে নেই। আমি বর্ধমানের ছেলে হলেও ছোটবেলা বেশিরভাগটাই আমার কেটেছে তৎকালীন বিহারের ঝড়িয়া কোলিয়ারির কুসুড়া পিটের কোয়ার্টারে দাদু-দিদার সাথে। কুসুড়াতে সেই সময় অনেক বাঙালি কর্মসূত্রে পরিবার নিয়ে থাকতেন। দাদু কুসুড়া অফিসের হেডক্লার্ক ছিলেন। লোকে বড়বাবু বলে দাদুকে এক ডাকে চিনত। আদর করে দাদু আমার নাম রেখেছিলেন লালবাবু। কিন্তু অবাঙালিদের জবানিতে তা হয়ে যায় লালাবাবু। মামাবাড়ি গেলে চার-পাঁচমাস বাড়ি ফেরার নামগন্ধ থাকত না। সমবয়সী বাঙালি-অবাঙালি মিলে বন্ধুর কোনো অভাব ছিল না। অনেকটা সময় মামাবাড়িতে কাটানোয় দাদু সেখানে রাজা নামে এক দাদাকে আমায় পড়ানোর ভার দিয়েছিলেন। সে আমায় সন্ধ্যাবেলায় পড়াতে আসত। দিনের বাকি সময়টা কাটত মাঠে-জঙ্গলে খেলে বেড়িয়ে। সকাল-বিকেল-রাত মাঝে মাঝেই পায়ের তলায় মাটি কঁপে উঠত। দাদুর কাছে জেনেছিলাম মাটির তলার কয়লার স্তর আলগা করতে ডিনেমাইট ফটানো হয়। তাই এমনটা হয়।

যে ঘটনা আমার জীবনের শেষদিন হতে পারত তা ঘটেছিল ২৫ বছর আগে দুর্গাপুজোর সপ্তমীতে। হিন্দিভাষী এলাকা হলেও ধানবাদ, মাটকুরিয়া, ব্যাঙ্কমোড়ে বেশ কয়েকটি দুর্গাপুজো হতো বড়ো করে। মা-বাবা, মাসি-মেসো, মাসতুতো দিদি-ভাইদের সঙ্গে বিকেলবেলায় বেরিয়েছিলাম ঠাকুর দেখতে। মাটকুরিয়ায় ঠাকুর দেখে এবার ধানবাদে যাওয়ায় কথা। বাবা আমার হাত ধরে ছিল। রাস্তার অপরপাশে তখন মা-মাসি সহ বাকিরা চলে গেছে। আমার আর তর সয় না। বাবার হাত ছাড়িয়ে আমি একছুটে রাস্তা পাড় হতে যাই। আট-নয় বছরের বালকের নিজের সাবধানতা সম্পর্কে জ্ঞান হয়ে যাওয়া স্বাভাবিক। আমিও যথেষ্ট সাবধানী কিন্তু সেই মুহূর্তে আমার কী হয়েছিল আমি নিজেই জানি না। বাবার হাত ছাড়িয়ে দৌড়ে রাস্তা পার হওয়ার সময় দেখি একদিক থেকে ভীষণ গতিতে একটা ট্রেকার যাত্রী নিয়ে আসছে। কয়েক সেকেন্ড কিছু বুঝে ওঠার আগেই দেখি হালকা একটা ধাক্কা। আমি হাত গেড়ে রাস্তার মাঝখানে পড়ে। চারিদিক থেকে মানুষের চিৎকার, মায়ের আর্তনাদ। সামান্য একটু ধাক্কা অনুভব করা ছাড়া আমার কোনো আঘাতই লাগেনি। মৃত্যুভয় কী তা বোঝার বয়স তখনও হয়নি কিন্তু ভয়ংকর কিছু ঘটার হাত থেকে যে বেঁচে গেছি, তা বুঝে আমি একেবারে স্পিকটি নট। আসেপাশের সবাই বলাবলি করতে লাগল, দুর্গামাইনে ব্যাচা লিয়া!



- অতনু মণ্ডল
শিক্ষক, বাংলা বিভাগ



Career Counselling

Seminar-1 24th July 2023

Addressed by Miss Pooja Kaur, Regional Manager (East), Ahmedabad University, the career counselling seminar on 'Pursuing a Liberal Undergraduate Degree at Ahmedabad University' highlighted upon the emergence and need of various branches of knowledge in the current scenario and explored the array of undergraduate disciplines that Ahmedabad University offers.

Seminar-2 25th July 2023

Presided by CA. Sanjib Sanghi, Vice- Chairman, EIRC-ICAI, Kolkata, the career counselling seminar on 'Chartered Accountancy - Global Career-Endless Opportunities', took into account diverse areas of higher studies and career opportunities that the discipline of commerce entails.

Seminar-3 27th July 2023

Addressed by Dr. Prof. Sajal Saha, HOD, Computer science and Engineering & Chandrajit Mitra, Senior Vice President, Adamas University, the career counselling workshop 'Get Technologically Smart with AI, ChatGPT, DALLE E2 and More', discoursed on the avenues these new-found technologies can open up for the new generation.

Seminar-4 3rd August 2023

Presided by Ms. Chandrani Mukherjee, IDP Education India, the career counselling seminar 'Study Abroad Opportunities' embarked on a journey of exploration, discovery, and boundless opportunities that await those who dream of pursuing their education beyond borders.

Seminar-5 8th August 2023

Hosted by Student Outreach, 'The Career and Education Fair' aimed to provide a platform for students and educational institutions to interact, explore opportunities, and enhance their career prospects. The event encompassed a variety of exhibitors from diverse institutes like Mahindra University, Bennet University, Flame University, Ashoka University, MIT, ilead and the like.





Hostel: Delhi Public School Durgapur

DPS Durgapur has always believed in providing the choicest education to students in the most child-friendly warm and healthy environment. The intention is to provide a safe niche for the boarders where child-centric congenial space allows them to grow academically sound and morally enriched.

To ensure a holistic development, the boarders are exposed to a disciplined life where their independence is marked through watchful and alert authority. The goal is to take care of children care children into understanding through observant obedience. The residential authorities maintain close links with parents to keep them well informed about their ward's positive growth and progress. The ambience ascertains both furnished and flourished conditions to adapt well into the system that promises the children to be responsible, dutiful and confident adults.

Rooms and Dormitory- dwelling at comfort:

Separate hostel facilities for boys and girls are provided with spacious rooms facilitate children from classes V to XII with their personal space along with aided advantages of wardrobe, study tables and all other facilities required to enjoy a good living. Well sanitized dormitories allow the children to move around safely. Each floor has a toilet block with multiple toilets and bathrooms.



Tuitions – an aid and assistance:

To meet up to the challenging times, the students are provided tuition after school hours by experienced teachers so that further polishing can be done. Remedial sessions are also conducted as and when required.





Hostel



Morning exercise – rigorous ways of health:

Morning exercise is a compulsory part of the health regime that is followed by every child. A fit body is a way to a well-nutritious mind and this idea is incorporated quite well.



Dining area – a thing like food is a joy forever:

A well-balanced proper diet (4 times a day) is served in clean and hygienic dining hall. Filtered cold and warm water (during winters) is available. Special meals are provided on special occasions. Parents are requested to mention it to the warden if their child is allergic to any food being served at the hostel. This helps the authority to make alternate arrangements further and keep a check on the child's food to avoid any allergic reactions or sickness.



Recreation Area – the light-mood exploration:

Recreation is a part of the curriculum as it helps the boarders to come out of boredom and relive their passions. The students are given ample opportunities to rejuvenate themselves with extracurricular activities, reading, sports or any other that keeps them engaged in fun-filled ways.





Monthly Trips – smiles are coherently valuable:

A smiling child is a treasure to the nation. The students are taken out for a short trip or an outing to nearby places in and around Durgapur. It's a day of merriment beyond the regular pages of classwork and homework. The school authority along with the wardens are present with them to monitor their whereabouts.

Evening Play Time – a yard of fun beyond home:

To deem the importance of 'home away from home' the evening play time has been given an amount of significance to let the children feel the warmth of home. This is the time when they let themselves into the open air to enjoy the plays and laughter.



Online Tests – connecting across time:

The school conducts Online tests, for all students and the students appear with their devices. These tests papers are created by experts, to prepare our students for the various competitive exams like JEE (Main and Advance) CLAT, NEET, WBJEE and for undergraduate entrance examinations like CUETUG. These exams are synchronized with CBSE senior secondary curriculum & syllabus. These examinations help the students to be aware of their progress and use that awareness to adjust and advance their learning.





Hostel

Gym – the craft of well-being:

The large room with sound equipment for doing physical activities is aided with an able instructor to guide the students and challenge them through rigorous tasks. The instructor operates the gym smoothly so that the appropriate range of fitness activities and programmes can be made available to the boarders.



Personality Development – we are what we do repeatedly:

Regular sessions on social skills, grooming, speech and interpersonal skills are conducted for the boarders to boost up their confidence, to make them self aware and present themselves to the world.



Angel Teachers – the sunshine at hand:

The concept of angel teachers vividly elaborates the relationship between the teachers and the students. No matter what, the children are away from home, and they come across many hindrances. At times, children need one-to-one assistance from the teachers who are closely at hand. The children are assigned an angel teacher who is in constant touch with the students who ably pilot them into an understanding of life that includes academics and beyond.





DELHI PUBLIC SCHOOL, DURGAPUR

Plot No. 2D/10, Sector 2D, Bidhannagar, Durgapur 713 212

📞 90077 95297, 96815 00600

Website : www.dpsdurgapur.com

