



GOENKAN
Genesis
2024-25



G. D. GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL, HABRA

UNDER THE AEGIS OF G.D.GOENKA, NEW DELHI

(Affiliated to CBSE - 2430429)



From scraps, she rises, with skills in hand,
No sword, no spear, just wisdom grand.
Durga of knowledge, fierce and bright,
Changing the world with learning's light.

WE ARE NOW AFFILIATED TO

C B S E

2 4 3 0 4 2 9



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GOENKAN *Genesis* 2024-25

G. D. Goenka Public School, Habra is a promising signature in the field of quality education. It is an English medium co- educational CBSE School.

Keeping in mind our motto:

Higher Stronger Brighter"

*we give our students the
very best, each and every day.*



G. D. GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL, HABRA

UNDER THE AEGIS OF GD GOENKA, NEW DELHI
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ROOTS & REACH



Vision

At GD Goenka Public School Habra, we're on a mission to cultivate young minds' curiosity and awareness, paving the way for excellence. Our dedication to creating an inclusive and open learning environment extends to everyone, as we firmly believe that lifelong learning is essential for personal growth and development.

Mission

The school motto HIGHER STRONGER BRIGHTER takes its core idea from a quest for excellence, an insatiable thirst for knowledge and a limitless craving for the latest. It is for us to strategize school activities so that no opportunity to build advantage is missed. In our mission, each academic or extra experience, each small interaction must build into a larger mosaic of understanding. Our constant aim is to raise awareness, broaden horizons, inspire debate and inculcate values that are sterling in quality.





Visionaries



MR. ANJANI KUMAR GOENKA

Chairman, GDG Group, New Delhi

Dearest Readers,

G.D. Goenka Public Schools owe their existence to Shri Anjani Kumar Goenka, a noted businessman-industrialist, who aimed at creating and providing a global educational environment in his schools.

He is of the vision that an educated person has the ability to change the world, as he/she is brimming with confidence and assured of making the right moves. He aimed to immortalize the name of his mother Shrimati Gayatri Devi Goenka and hoped to provide the students a sound education unheard of in the Habra before. Smt. Renu Goenka, the inspirational woman behind the successful man, provides the final touch of the extraordinary which makes G.D. Goenka Public School the unique Educational Institution.

Under the aegis of the illustrious GD Goenka Group of Schools, G.D. Goenka Public School, Habra is governed by the 'Highbrow Education Society'.

Visionaries



Shri. Rajesh Singh



Shri. Sanjay Poddar



Shri. Goutam Dhandhan



Shri. Siddharth Agarwal



Mr. Rahul Singh



Mr. Vivek Dhandhan



Mr. Shashank Poddar



WISDOM FROM THE GROVE

Message from the Management Desk

Lectori Salutem

As we navigate the complexities of the modern landscape, it's clear that change is the only constant. At G D Goenka Public School, Habra, we've embraced this reality, leveraging it as an opportunity for growth and innovation.

In today's fast-paced world, the ability to adapt quickly to changing circumstances is crucial for success. By fostering a culture of innovation and embracing change, we can position ourselves for success in this ever-evolving landscape.

As we continue to navigate the complexities of the modern era, we're committed to staying ahead of the curve and continue to be the guiding star. We're excited to see what the future holds and look forward to continuing our journey together.

In the year 2024, our school has embarked on the journey to excel in academics, sports, and extracurricular activities. Our students have demonstrated remarkable talent, dedication, and perseverance, and here we are thrilled to welcome you all to the first edition of our school magazine, **"Genesis"**!

We appreciate our teachers, who have worked tirelessly under the able guidance of our respected Principal, Ma'am to provide a nurturing and stimulating learning environment to our students.

Dear students, we encourage you to continue striving for excellence, exploring your passions, and developing your talents.

Thank you to our parents and guardians for your unwavering support and partnership.

Have a good read!

हमारा विद्यालय

वो धरा है जहाँ खुशियाँ पलती है,
इस इमारत में संस्कारों की नींव डलती है।
और कहाँ ये निश्चल मुस्कुराते चेहरे मिलेंगे,
किस उपवन में इतने सुमधुर फूल खिलेंगे ॥

शिक्षक शिक्षिकाओं ने अपने जीवन का मूल डाला है,
हर एक पौधे को बड़े जतन से पाला है।
कृतज्ञ रहेंगे इन महानुभावों के प्रयासों से,
सीख लेंगे हम भी कुछ उनके अभ्यासों से ॥

यहाँ हर पौधा फल-फूलकर खिलखिलाता है,
जैसे कुम्हार जतन से एक-एक घड़ा बनाता है।
जब नैतिक मूल्यों की शिला पर जीवन पढ़ा जाता है,
निश्चय ही राज्य के उत्थान का इतिहास यहीं पे गढ़ा जाता है ॥

सराहना करना चाहूँगा राजकीय शिक्षा व्यवस्था की,
हर एक विद्यालय और उनकी अवस्था की,
काश यहाँ सुविधाओं में थोड़ी और नमी होती,
हमारी सभ्यता- संस्कृति फिर यहीं जमी होती ॥

आवाज़ देता हूँ समाज के ठेकेदारों को,
सभी लक्ष्मी पुत्रों को और उनके पहरेदारों को।
आपका भी अभी कुछ बहुमूल्य योगदान उधार है,
प्रियजन, शिक्षा ही हमारे जीवन का मूल आधार है ॥

आइए हम सभी एक जुट हो ये बीड़ा उठायें
देश की शिक्षा व्यवस्था को उच्चतम शिखर पर पहुंचाएं।
खंडों और प्रखंडों में ये शंखनाद करवाएँ,
एक भी छात्र शिक्षा से वंचित ना रह जाए,
पूर्णतः साक्षर भारतवर्ष की गौरवगाथा
हमारे संग मिलकर पूरा विश्व गाये ॥

श्री विवेक ढांडनियाँ



WISDOM FROM THE GROVE

Message from Principal's Desk



Genesis : A New Beginning

Welcome to the inaugural edition of Genesis, the first-ever school magazine of G.D.Goenka Public School ,Habra that celebrates the vibrant spirit, creativity, and achievements of our school community. The name Genesis symbolizes a fresh beginning, a spark of inspiration, and the dawn of a tradition that we are confident will thrive for years to come.

This magazine serves as a platform to showcase the talents, voices, and perspectives of our students, teachers, staff and parents. It is a reflection of the diverse tapestry that makes our school unique, highlighting not only academic excellence but also the artistic and creative expressions that define us.

In these pages, you will find a blend of stories, poems, artwork, and articles that capture the essence of who we are. From thought-provoking essays to imaginative fiction, from insightful reflections to stunning visuals — Genesis captures the spirit of defiance in charting paths less travelled. It delves into life's trials and trepidations, those moments that shake us and compel us to summon our last reserves of strength and courage to face them head-on.

Genesis is a testament to the boundless potential of our community — a reflection of our unyielding thirst to seek and explore beyond the obvious. It celebrates the spirit of the wanderer, ever eager to assimilate and integrate the myriad facets of this extraordinary journey called LIFE.

The journey of creating Genesis has been nothing short of extraordinary. It brought together a dedicated team of writers, editors, designers, and contributors who worked tirelessly to bring this vision to fruition. Their passion and commitment reflect the true spirit of teamwork, creativity, and an entrepreneurial mindset.

We hope that Genesis will inspire, entertain, and inform. Most importantly, we hope it will encourage every reader to explore their own potential, share their unique traits, and contribute to create and define the legacy of this magazine in the years to come.

As we turn the first page of this exciting new chapter, we invite you to be a part of this journey. Whether as a reader, a contributor, or a supporter, your role is invaluable in making Genesis a true reflection of our shared experiences and aspirations.

Here's to new beginnings and endless possibilities!

Warm Regards,

Paramita Ghosal

Principal



WISDOM FROM THE GROVE

Message from Head Mistress



Greetings to all the Goenkans!

"There is a voice inside of you
That whispers all day long....."

- Shel Silverstein

With immense pleasure and happiness I congratulate each one of you for the successful completion of the first milestone of G D Goenka Public School Habra. I wish to recognize every individual who contributed to the making of our school. It's really an honor for me to be a part of this institution as the very first HM.

The mission and goal of our knowledge and dedicated team is to support and help every individual's potentials in order to become a responsible and productive citizen of the 21st century and be ready for all eventualities.

The "**Genesis**" edition of the first school magazine is a milestone that unfolds the spark and gives lives to our thoughts and aspirations. It unleashes a wide spectrum of creative skills ranging from drawing, craft, writing to editing and designing the magazine. I congratulate the teachers, students and parents for their intensive thinking and dedication that has resulted in the launching of the first edition of our school magazine.

I convey my heartfelt gratitude to our outstanding management team, Principal Ma'am and all the stakeholders and look forward to many more years of sharing a successful journey together.

Warm Regards,

Aliva P Ray

Headmistress



FROM THE GREEN QUILLS



Dear Readers,

Welcome to the first-ever edition of "Genesis"—where children and plants have more in common than just getting taller when watered! Our name captures the perfect parallel: just as a tiny seed somehow packs the entire blueprint for a mighty oak, our students contain surprising talents that make us wonder, "How did THAT fit in there?"

As the wise Dr. Seuss reminds us, "Oh, the places you'll go!" And go they have—from blank pages to this colorful collection you're holding. Like enthusiastic seedlings pushing through soil, our students' creativity simply refused to stay buried.

Let's be honest—this magazine didn't sprout overnight. It took our entire school ecosystem working together, much like those ant colonies we studied in science class (minus the biting). A fertile terrain generously bestowed by the forward thinking Management. Our principal and headmistress mindfully channelised the sunshine, teachers sprinkled the water, parents added the fertilizer, and our students—well, they did the actual growing.

As Oscar Wilde quipped, "Be yourself; everyone else is already taken." This first edition represents our authentic beginning—our genesis story—documenting how we've grown from scattered seeds into a proper garden patch. Some plants grew straight, others went sideways, but all of them are perfectly ours.

We named our sections after plant parts because, like trees, we hope to contribute something good to the world. Though hopefully with less pollen, because allergies are the worst.

In the immortal words of Robert Frost, "Two roads diverged in a wood," and we took the one with the wildflowers—because why blend in when you were born to stand out? As Jane Austen wisely noted, "It isn't what we say or think that defines us, but what we do." And what we've done here, dear readers, is plant a garden of possibilities.

So flip through these pages with the same enthusiasm our kindergartners have for puddle-jumping. Watch our little saplings reach for the stars and remember, as Lewis Carroll's Alice discovered, sometimes you have to get curiouser and curiouser to find the real magic.

Happy reading 😊😊 and try not to spill juice on the pages!

Editors,

Teachers : Aliva Pal Ray, Pritam K Banik, Pritha Chakraborty, Vandana Tripathi, Subhadeep Sarkar.

Students : Ayush Bhowmik (VII), Chandrima Das (VI), Ahana Ghosh (VIII), Shresthangshi Paul (VII).



হাবড়া শহরের নতুন গর্ব

শুভাশিস চক্রবর্তী

শিক্ষক, প্রাবন্ধিক এবং অহর্নিশ গ্রন্থাগারের পরিচালক



এই নতুন শতাব্দীর সিকি-ভাগে এসে বুঝতে পারছি বিদ্যালয় সম্পর্কে পুরনো ধ্যানধারণা সত্যিই 'পুরনো' হয়ে যাচ্ছে। মহামতি বঙ্কিমচন্দ্র বলেছিলেন 'লাঠির দিন গিয়াছে', কিন্তু তার সম্পূর্ণ নিষ্করণ ঘটেছিল আমাদের প্রজন্মের পর। অপূর পাঠশালা চালাতেন প্রসন্ন গুরুমশাই, হাতে লাঠি; আমরা

খেয়েছি শোভেন মাস্টারমশাইয়ের কানমলা, চপেটাঘাত। আজকের স্মার্ট ক্লাসে কেবল ওই দুই আয়ুধ দিয়ে নতুন যুগের অপূদের বিশ্বজনীন করে তোলা অসম্ভব।

এই উপলব্ধি বিশেষ করে হয়েছিল ২০২৪-এর সেপ্টেম্বর মাসে। উপলক্ষ্য ছিলেন ঈশ্বরচন্দ্র বিদ্যাসাগর। তিনি নিজে এ-দেশে শিক্ষাদান ও শিক্ষা প্রতিষ্ঠান বিষয়ে আধুনিকতার অগ্রপথিক। তাঁকে নিয়ে দু-চার কথা বলার আমন্ত্রণ পেয়ে হাবড়া জি. ডি. গোয়েঙ্কা পাবলিক স্কুলে প্রবেশ করলাম, প্রথমেই বিস্মিত হয়েছিলাম সুবিশাল, সুরম্য স্কুল-বাড়িটি দেখে। এ যে স্বপ্ন দিয়ে তৈরি সে-দেশ! পরিচ্ছন্নতা, পরিমার্জনা, পরিকল্পনা- সবই পরীর দেশ আসলে। মনে মনে শব্দের এই খেলা খেলতে ভালো লাগলো এই কারণে যে, চারপাশের স্কুলগুলিতে নিরতিশয় উচ্ছৃঙ্খলতা আর অপরিচ্ছন্নতার ধাপচাষ দেখে দেখে ক্লান্ত হয়ে গিয়েছিলাম। গোয়েঙ্কা-ভবনের বিস্তৃত সৌন্দর্যে আশ্বস্ত হলাম- অন্তত পিতা মাতা তার সন্তানকে আন্তর্জাতিক শিক্ষা ও মূল্যবোধের পাঠ দিতে পারছে।

ভবন সুন্দর হলেই তো আর হবে না। ভবনের নিয়ামকবৃন্দ- প্রিন্সিপ্যাল ম্যাডাম, হেড মিস্ট্রেস ম্যাডাম থেকে শুরু করে প্রতিটি শিক্ষক, শিক্ষিকা, এমনকি শিক্ষাকর্মীদের আন্তরিক গুণপনার কথা লিখে শেষ করা যাবে না। দুই বার দুরকম কার্যোপলক্ষে এই প্রতিষ্ঠানে গিয়ে স্বচক্ষে দেখেছি তাঁদের মেধাবী মনোযোগ ছাত্র ছাত্রীদের প্রতি। শিক্ষার্থীদের প্রতিভার সার্বিক বিকাশে তাঁদের পরিশ্রমের, নিত্যনতুন কৌশল ও পদ্ধতি অবলম্বন দেখে প্রীত হয়েছি। বিশেষ ভালো লাগার অনুভূতি জেগেছে- সাংস্কৃতিক বিষয়ে তাদের অধিবেশনগুলি দেখে। সেখানে আছে শিকড়ের টান, আছে বিশ্বযোগের ডালপালা ছড়ানো বিস্তার। তাই সপ্রশংস কথোপকথনে বলেই দিয়েছি হাবড়া শহরের নতুন গর্ব হয়ে উঠবে এই বিদ্যালয়। এ তার ললাট লিখন, অনিবার্য ভবিষ্যৎ।



SEEDLING SONNETS AND SAPLING SONGS

Nothing But Enjoy

The faded line of sunset
Has a power to switch off the sunlight,
Like our faded line of life
Has the power to show us the last sight.

Man is mortal; that we all know,
Serve the people the death flow.
The death, we as its toy,
That is the end line of enjoy.

To all my brothers and sisters,
My request is
Enjoy the life, as an elder or younger, please.
The life will end one day, my boy!
You'll regret if you can't enjoy.

Smarto Das
Class - V

Guides Of Our Country

Parents nurture with steadfast grace,
In their love, we find our worth place.
They lay the roots, instill our worth,
Shaping our futures from the earth.
Teachers inspire with knowledge bright,
Illuminating path, igniting light.
Both are the architects of our dreams,
Guiding our journeys, or so it seems.

Arnab Baidya
Class - VIII

A Child's Prayer

O God! O God!
You are my Father,
I am your little child;
Give me your love,
Show me your light;

That I may,
Follow the way,
Think things good,
And think things right!

Satyaki Bhattacharya
Class - I, ROSE

Trees

Do not cut me,
Cried the tree,
Because I bring you rain for free.

In my cool shade,
You rest;
Eat my fruits,
They are my best.
Take in my fresh smell;
Let me live
My life well.

Suparna Mondal
Class - V





The Beauty Of Nature

In the heart of the forest, where
The silence reigns supreme;
Whispers of the wind dance through
The trees in gentle stream.

Leaves rustle like a symphony
Of nature's stirring strains,
A harmony of life sways in
The breeze that softly wanes.

Moonlight filters through the emerald
Canopy up high,
Painting patterns on the forest floor
Beneath the starlit sky.

Birds sing their songs with joyful
And carefree delight,
In this peaceful realm where time
Moves slowly through the night.

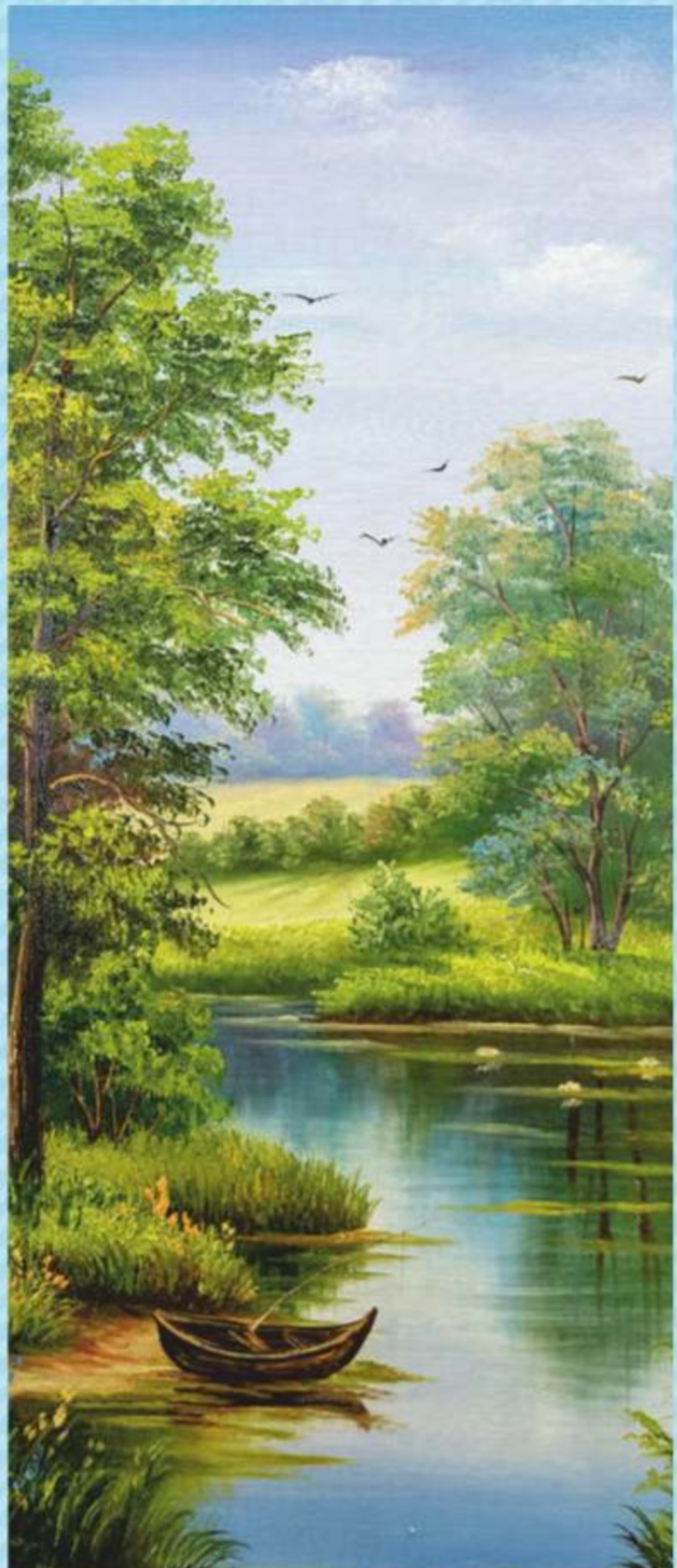
Rivers flow with gentle, soothing
Tune through nature's birth,
Carving paths through ancient rocks
And time-weathered earth.

Reflecting the warm golden light
Of the moon upon its face,
A lifeline for all nature's birth
In this enchanted space.

Mountains stand as tall guardians
Of this sacred land,
Majestic and magnificent,
A sight so pure and grand.

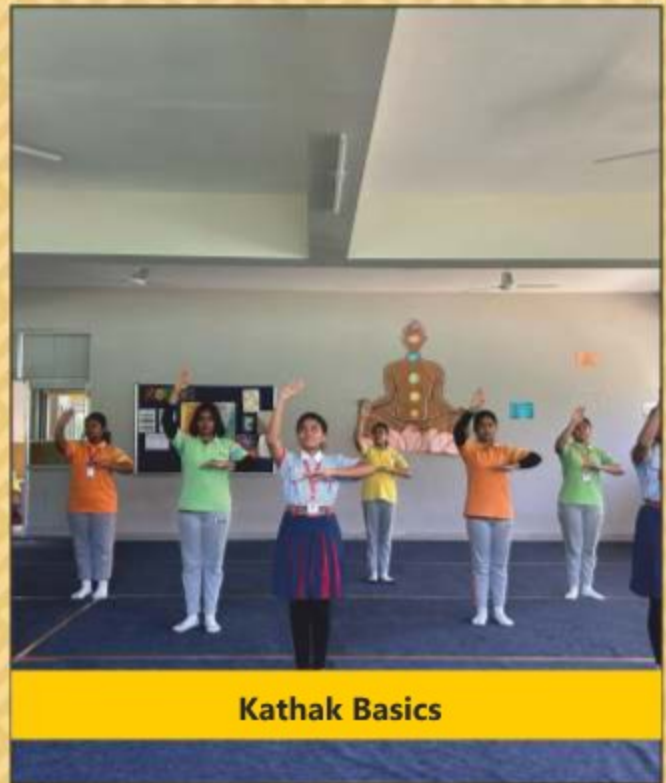
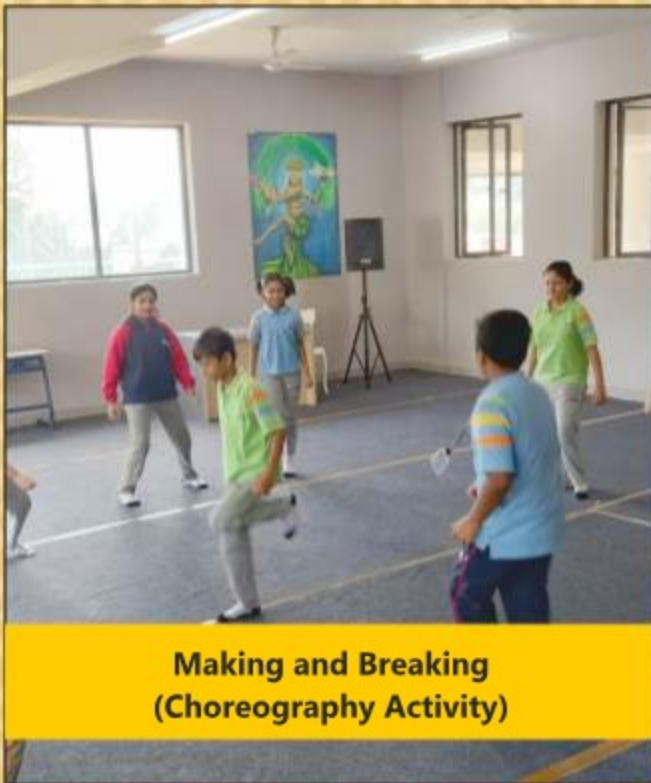
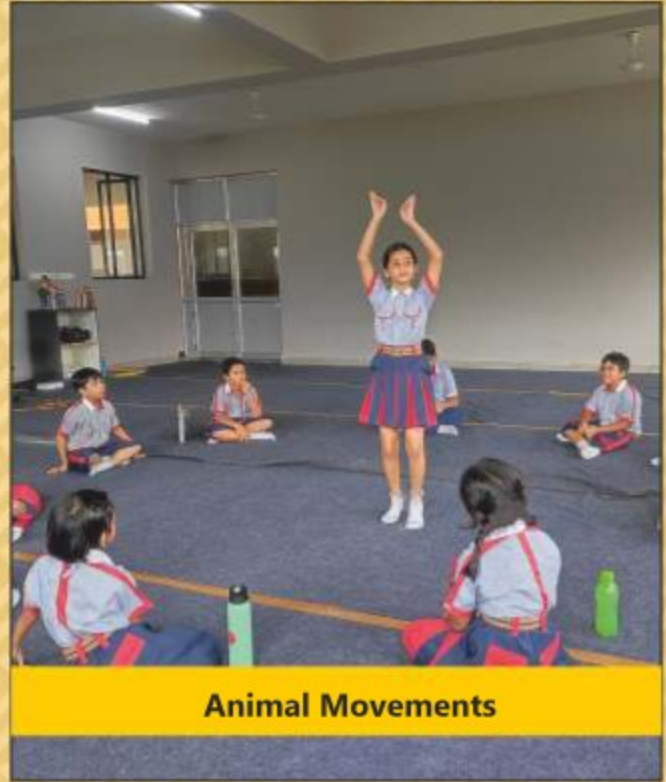
Their presence fills the soul with awe
And wonder deep within,
Where nature's beauty touches all
And makes our hearts begin.

Anam Naaz
Class - VI





MOVEMENT METAMORPHOSIS





Move & Groove



Tying Tradition, Unleashing Rhythm



**Making and Breaking
(Choreography Activity)**



Learning Semi Classical Routine



Mudras in Motion : Depiction of various Avatars of Lord Shiva



Rhythmic Presentation



Rhythmic Presentation



काव्य किरण

सपने

आराध्या बासु, कक्षा - ६

जब तुम्हारे सपने टूटने लगें, तो याद रखना कि तुम्हारी ताकत बढ़ रही है।
जब तुम्हारे रास्ते में कठिनाइयाँ आएँ, तो याद रखना कि तुम सफलता की ओर बढ़ रहे हो।
तुम्हारी हर असफलता तुम्हें सफलता की ओर ले जाती है, तुम्हारी हर कठिनाई तुम्हें मजबूत बनाती है।
तुम्हारी हर चुनौती तुम्हें आगे बढ़ने का मौका देती है, तुम्हारी हर जीत तुम्हें और अधिक ऊँचाइयों तक ले जाती है।
तो कभी हार न मानना, कभी अपने सपनों को नहीं छोड़ना।
तुम्हारी मेहनत और तुम्हारी लगन, तुम्हें सफलता की ओर ले जाएगी।

बिल्ली को जुकाम

पायल मजूमदार, कक्षा - ५

बिल्ली बोली, बड़ी ज़ोर का
मुझको हुआ जुकाम
चूहे चाचा, चूरन दे दो
जल्दी हो आराम
चूहा बोला बतलाता हूँ
एक दवा बेजोड़
अब आगे से चूहे खाना
बिल्कुल दो तुम छोड़।



लाल छाता

सुपर्णा मंडल, कक्षा - ५

पानी बरसा छम छम - छम
ऊपर छाता नीचे हम
छाता लेकर निकले हम
पैर फिसला गिर गए हम ॥



मॉनिटर

स्वास्तिक मजूमदार, कक्षा - ६

जो क्लास में बने मॉनिटर, कोरी शान दिखाते है !
आता जाता कुछ भी नहीं, पर हम पर रौब, जमाते है
जब क्लास में टीचर नहीं तो खुद टीचर बन जाते हैं
कॉपी-पेंसिल लेकर बस नाम लिखने लग जाते हैं!

खुद तो हमेशा बातें करे, हमें चुप करवाते हैं!
अपनी तो बस गलती माफ, हमें बलि चढ़ाते हैं!
क्लास तो संभाल पाते नहीं, बस चीखते और चिल्लाते हैं!
भगवान बचाएं इन मॉनिटर से, इन्हें हम नहीं चाहते हैं।



BUDDING NOTES

A MUSICAL JOURNEY





কবিতার কথা

কিছু একটা

সে আপন মনে করছে খেলা
খুশির ঢেউ সারা বেলা।
চলছে মনে কিছু একটা
যায় না তো সে কাউকে বলা।
ঘড়ির কাঁটা চলছে যেমন
দিচ্ছে না কেউ তাড়া তেমন।
আর কিছুতে মন বসে না
ভাবছে সে কিছু একটা।



অহেঞ্জিতা দাস
শ্রেণি - তৃতীয়



CANVAS GARDEN

NURSERY - CLASS II



Swarnavo Sen, Nursery



Samridhi Debnath, LKG (Rose)



Ayudhi Mondal, Nursery



Ayadhi Mandal, Nursery



Anveer Biswas, UKG (ROSE)



Sourik Daptari, Lkg Tulip



Hrishaan Mukherjee, UKG (ROSE)



Driprajit Das, UKG (ROSE)

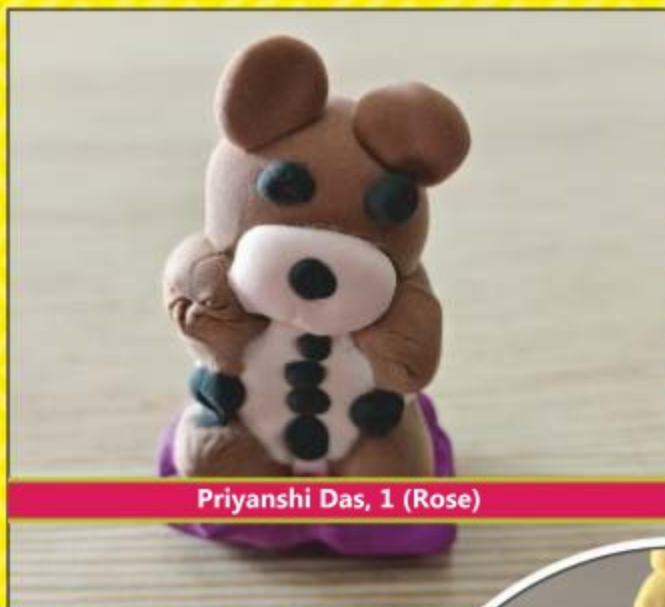


Swarnavo Sen, Nursery



CANVAS GARDEN

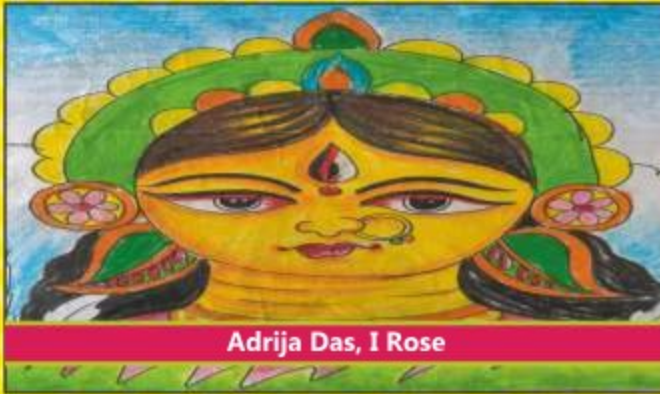
NURSERY - CLASS II





CANVAS GARDEN

NURSERY - CLASS II



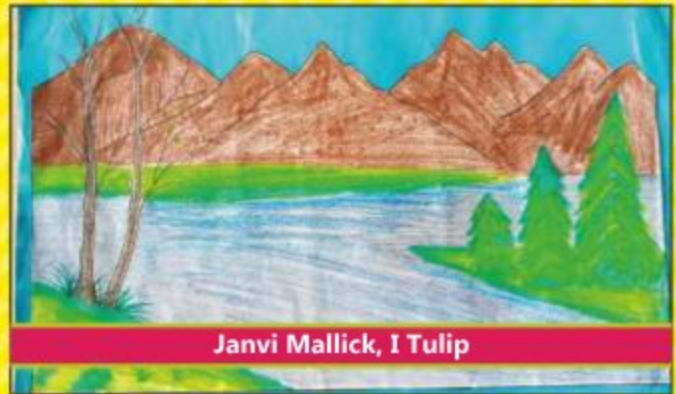
Adrija Das, I Rose



Adrija Das, I Tulip



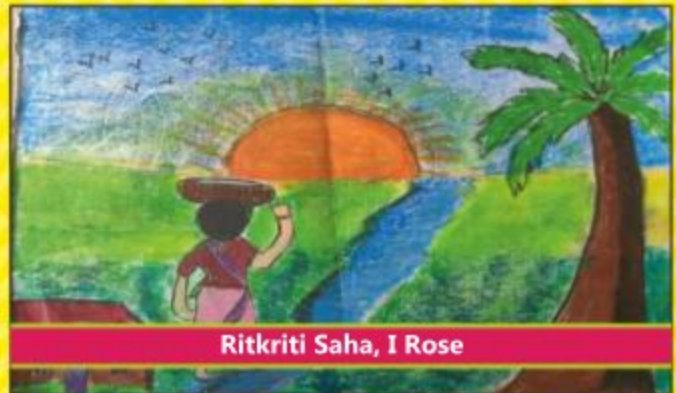
Barnangshu Majumder, I Tulip



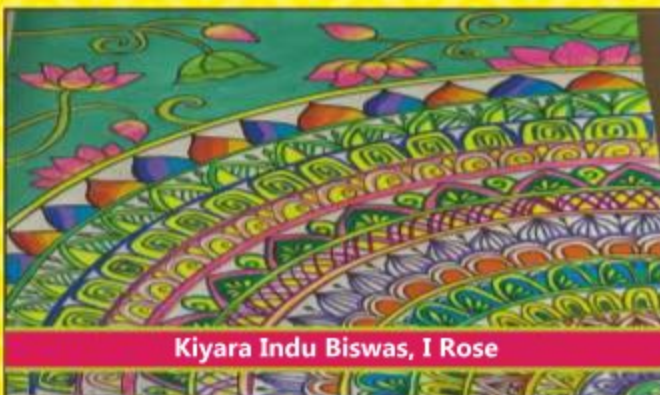
Janvi Mallick, I Tulip



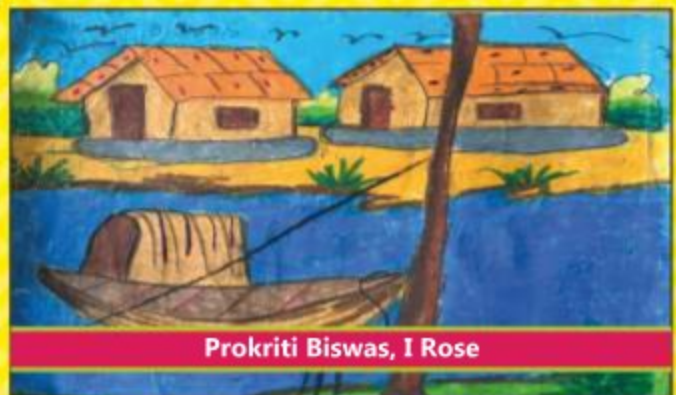
Janvi Mallick, I Tulip



Ritkriti Saha, I Rose



Kiyara Indu Biswas, I Rose



Prokriti Biswas, I Rose



CANVAS GARDEN

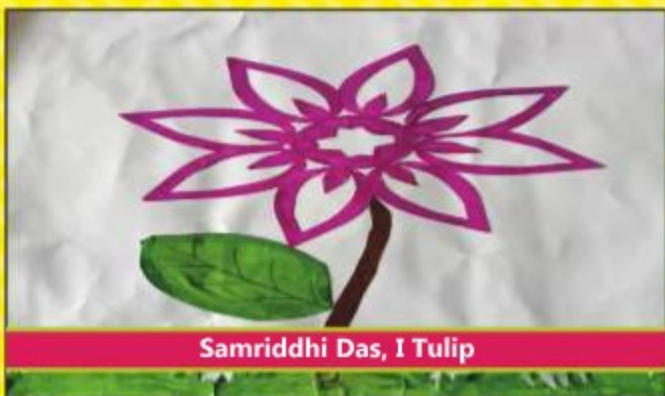
NURSERY - CLASS II



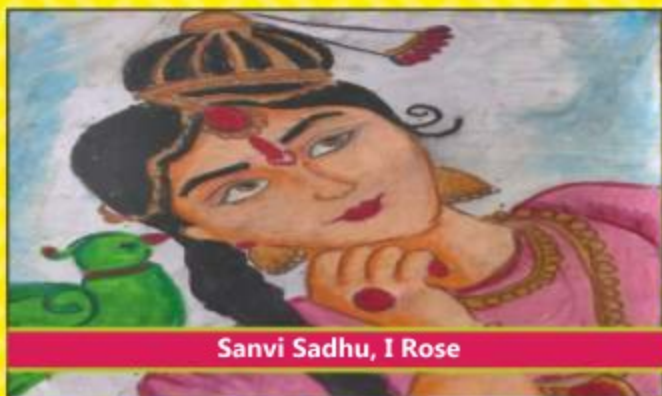
Roudrangshu Majumder, I Tulip



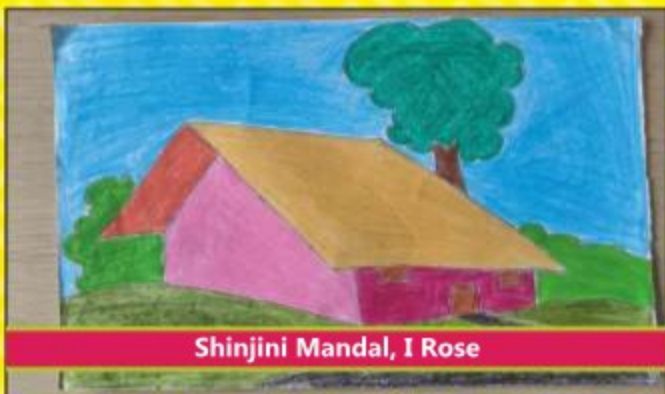
Samridhhi Das, I Tulip



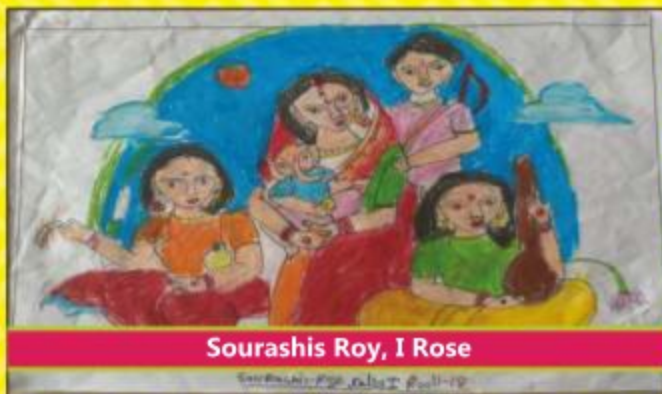
Samridhhi Das, I Tulip



Sanvi Sadhu, I Rose



Shinjini Mandal, I Rose



Sourashis Roy, I Rose



Sourik Daptari, LKG (Tulip)

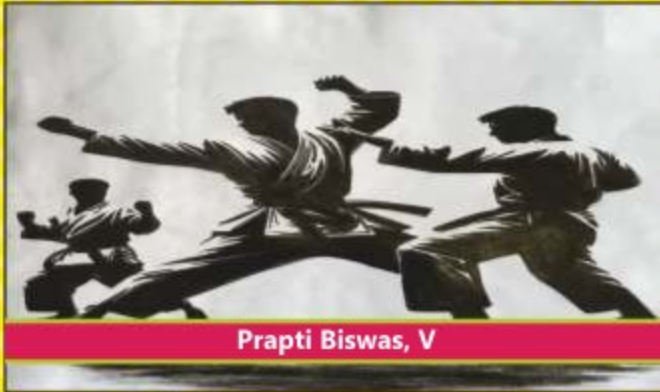


Titiksha Sarkar, I Rose

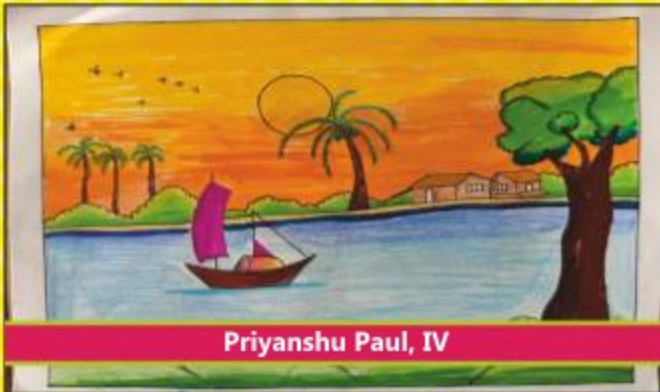


CANVAS GARDEN

CLASS III - V



Prapti Biswas, V



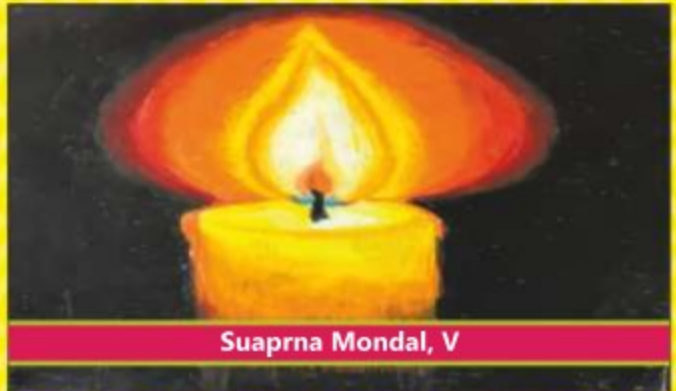
Priyanshu Paul, IV



Sarthak Dey, V



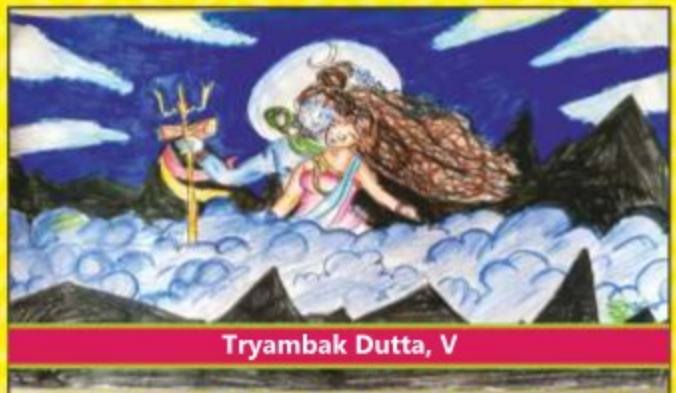
Sarthak Dey, V



Suaprna Mondal, V



Titir Sarkar, V

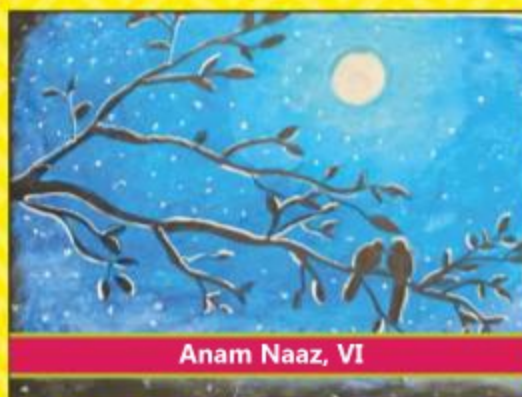
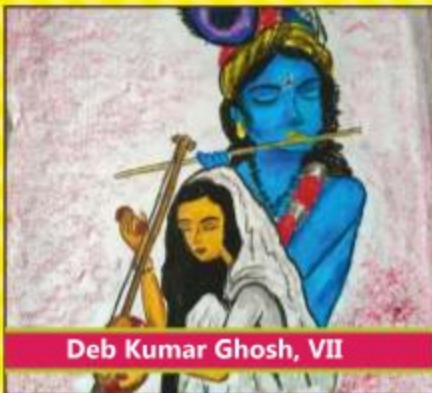
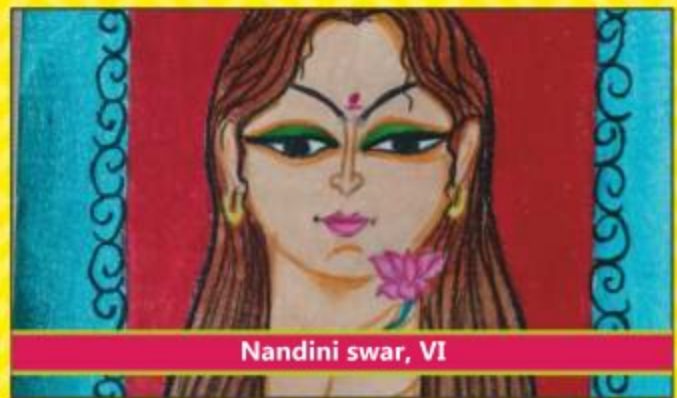
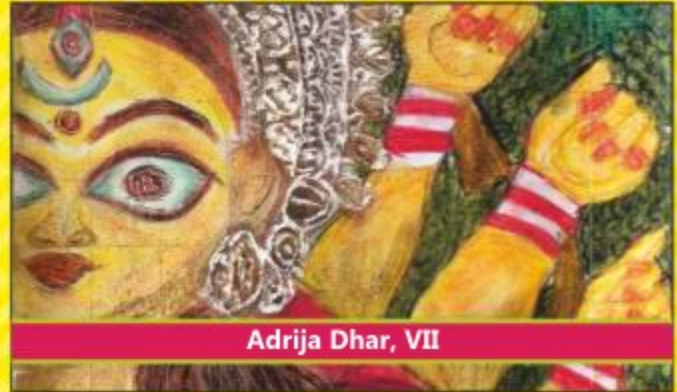


Tryambak Dutta, V



CANVAS GARDEN

Class VI - VIII





TALES FROM THE TINY SPROUTS

The Adventure to DoraDora Island

Characters : Nobisuki | Sizuaki |
Godayaki | Gorayama

Country : Japan

One day, Nobisuki, a lazy boy, asked his robot brother, Dorayama, to plan an adventure for him and his friends. Nobisuki's best friend, Sizuaki, was a ten-year-old girl.

They began their adventure in the Arabian Sea. Dorayama, being a robot, had all kinds of futuristic gadgets with him. Gorayama brought along a magical bottle filled with different types of fish-attracting food to use for fishing.

While fishing, Godayaki said, "I'm very hungry. Is there any food for us?" In response, Dorayama took out a magical plant that produced small capsules. When a capsule was opened, it turned into a large bowl of delicious chicken curry. Everyone enjoyed the meal.

Suddenly, a mysterious portal opened, and they all fell into it. When they landed, they found themselves on a magical island located 55 billion light-years away from Earth. The island was on a planet similar to Earth. It had numerous parks specially designed for foreign adventurers.

The group entered a park called DoraDora Island. Nobisuki named their journey as Adventure 1. They

Story Of Lamborghini

Lamborghini is a popular car brand from Italy. It was founded in 1963. This company is owned by Volkswagen. The car in the picture is the Huracan model, which was introduced in 2014. I like this car because of its looks, handling, and road presence. One day, I will make my own car.



Ayushman Ghosh

Class : I (Tulip)

Ankit & Many Monkeys

One morning when Ankit woke up, he saw many monkeys sitting on the wall of his house. He was very surprised to see that. He gave bananas and biscuits to the monkeys. All monkeys were very hungry, so they ate all the food. Ankit even clicked pictures of those monkeys. He was very happy to feed them. It was a great experience for him, and he enjoyed seeing lots of monkeys in front of him.

Ankit Dey, Class : I (Tulip)

started their adventure by cutting down oak logs and crafting wooden items. After 10 days, they successfully built houses.

One day, a dragon attacked them. They rushed to their secret bunker, where they found a chest containing armour and weapons. Equipping themselves with swords, they fought the dragon bravely and emerged victorious.

Thus, they successfully completed their first adventure!

Disclaimer: From every ten persons, one person will relate...

Jaysis Mondal, Class : V





Or Must I Find You

A letter arrived on a stormy night, sealed with black wax and addressed in spidery handwriting to "Ankita." She was puzzled to see her name written in such an archaic style.

Curiosity compelled her to open the letter. As her eyes scanned the words, her eyebrows furrowed. The letter began with, "Dearest Ankita,

Many years and months have passed, haven't they? I hope you're well and that life has kept you happy since we were so suddenly torn apart from our friendship."

Ankita's confusion deepened. She couldn't recall anyone who might write to her with such familiarity, nor did she have any memory of a friendship ending in such a manner.

Her eyes drifted to the bottom of the letter, but there was no signature, name, or address. Then her heart skipped a beat as she read the final lines, which carried an ominous tone:

For years, I searched for you—through dark places and haunting dreams—to warn you about this. The letter fell from her hand after reading the next paragraph, which was almost written as if it

had been scratched out. 'Ankita, do you remember the promises we made under the banyan tree? You told me we would be friends forever, but you still left me there. I tried to find you and embarked on a long journey. Every journey has its price, and now, you must pay for it. I am free from the curse, and finding you is easier!'

At that moment, she remembered and realized the long-forgotten name: Srikant. He was her only friend, her best friend from childhood, with whom she used to play under the cursed banyan tree. The games they played were cursed too, because Srikant always forced her into them. One day, however, Srikant vanished, a consequence of her own actions when she broke a rule in a cursed game called 'Sit O-Cos.' She never told anyone about this incident, and perhaps Srikant was still caged inside or around the banyan tree. She became scared and started crying after reading the lines. 'So, I am coming to make you fulfill the price of my journey forcefully, just as I made you play the game. Will you come, or...'

Then, the lights flickered out in the room, sending a chill down her spine, making her feel as though someone was bringing the darkness. A wind swept through, and a voice spoke, 'Or must I find you?'

The text conveys a sense of fear and being threatened, describing a scene where the character is frightened after reading something, followed by a supernatural event with flickering lights and a mysterious voice.





The Inter Galactic School

It started like any other school day until the principal made a strange announcement: the school had been chosen for an Intergalactic School Exchange program with Aurora Academy on a faraway planet called Zyronis-5. It sounded unreal, but soon I found myself on a spaceship, traveling through space with a few classmates.

When we arrived, Zyronis-5 was unlike anything we had ever seen. The skies were purple and green, and the ground sparkled with crystal-like stones. Aurora Academy floated in the air, glowing softly, and students studied in learning bubbles, where they floated and learned through flashes of light and thought.

My host, Zephyr, had skin that shimmered blue, and his clothes changed colors based on his mood. I quickly learned that on Zyronis-5, they thought Earth was a myth and didn't believe it really existed.

Shocked, I convinced Zephyr to help me search the school's archives for the truth.

In the archives, we found something incredible. Earth and Zyronis-5 had once been connected by a cosmic bridge, but it had been closed long ago. According to an old prophecy, only two students—one from each world—could open it again by sharing their knowledge.

Just then, a glowing spirit appeared, saying, "If you share the stories of your worlds, the link will be restored." So, Zephyr and I stood before the school and shared everything we knew about Earth and Zyronis-5. As we spoke, a bright beam of light shot up, creating a bridge between the worlds.

Before I left, the spirit whispered to me, "You may return to Earth, but remember, you will live as a legend."

When I got back home, I felt different. People looked at me strangely, as if they barely recognized me. It was as though I'd become a part of a story they'd only heard in whispers.

Arnab Baidya, Class : VIII

A Story Of A Beautiful Life

Maira is a girl who lives in a beautiful city with her family. She is 22 years old and studies in college. Her third-year session has started, and she is getting ready to go to college. When Maira sees her new college and meets her classmates, she is surprised because all the girls in her class are so beautiful, but Maira doesn't think she is beautiful. She feels very bad about herself. When she returns home, she starts crying. Her grandmother sees this but advises her to move on.

The next day, Maira starts doing makeup, but suddenly she notices that she looks worse after applying it. Now, she starts searching on the internet for ways to change herself into a beautiful girl. She begins using face masks and orders many products online to try and improve her appearance.

As a result of her obsession with beauty, Maira can't concentrate on her studies, and her grades begin to suffer. One day, she realizes that she has wasted both time and money. Her family also becomes worried about her future. So, she goes to her grandmother's room and sits beside her, because her grandmother is her best friend. Her grandmother asks her why she is doing all this. Maira tells her problem, and after listening to it, her grandmother tells her a story.

The story is about a cactus that was unhappy with its appearance. The cactus looked at the other beautiful plants and wished it could look like them.



But over time, the cactus noticed that the other plants had many problems. They couldn't live freely because animals that eat green leaves, like deer, would come and eat them. The cactus realized that its own appearance was perfect and that it had the best features for survival.

After hearing this, Maira realized that she didn't need to have a beautiful face like others. She understood that beauty is not just about appearance, but how one views life. She decided to start living her life beautifully.

Life is very beautiful, but it all depends on how you see it.

Trisha Halder, Class : VII

Adventure In Bhulbhulaia

In this story, there are seven characters: Ron, Amma, Nichel, Jack, Michel, July, and Marshal. These seven people make a group. They plan an adventure in a mysterious Bhulbhulaia. Whoever completes the Bhulbhulaia will get a precious diamond. It was very risky, but for that diamond, everyone started packing the things needed for the journey. But they didn't know there was something mysterious. They began their journey.

Ron: "I think we can complete this in a few minutes. It is so easy!"

July: "Why does it look like it's getting thinner?"

Amma: "Yes, it is. What will we do now?"

Jack: "Run from here!"

Nichel: "Stop! Everyone!"

Suddenly, a gate opens. In this Bhulbhulaia, they have to pass 3 levels. In the first level, they had to jump over lava, but the bridge was broken, and it was full of spiders.

Ron: "Don't worry, I'll lead you. Come with me!"

Jack: "See, friends, I'm going very easily."

But Ron and Jack fall down from the bridge. They were very scared after seeing this. However, the rest of them maintain their balance on the bridge and pass Level 1.

Amma: "I'm thinking about Ron and Jack."

Nichel: "Amma, we are here with you."

Now it's time for Level 2. This is very hard. In this level, they have to go through a path with hot food and fire beside them, and there are ice cubes nearby.

Marshal: "I've carried some water bottles."

July: "I'm feeling scared! I think we should not go!"

Nichel: "I also think we should not go."

Michel: "Yes, we should not go!"

Marshal: "You don't go, but Amma and I will go!"

They pour the water on the coal and pass through Level



2. Now they are at Level 3. In this level, they have to take the diamond within 3 seconds, or they will be shot by a gun along with the one who is first.

Marshal: "Goodbye, Amma! The diamond is mine."

Amma: "That's only your dream, Marshal!"

Amma takes the diamond first, and Marshal is shot by the gun. However, Amma places the diamond back in its place and says goodbye to the world forever.

Trinetra Dutta, Class : V

Mystery Of That Dream

One day, as a kid, I loved doing adventures in my hometown. One day, I saw a squirrel with red eyes going into a jungle where no one dared to go. Curious, I started following the squirrel. Suddenly, it disappeared into thin air. I began searching for it in the jungle, all alone. Then, out of nowhere, a broken house appeared before me. I was shocked and scared—how could a house be in the middle of this jungle? Frightened, I ran back to the road.

Nearby, there lived a very old man in a small house. I rushed toward him for answers. The old

man couldn't walk, but he knew me, so I went into his house and told him everything I had seen. He listened carefully and then looked shocked. He told me a story about a family of three who once lived in the jungle. They had a pet squirrel.

As he continued, he explained that one night, the mother was cooking dinner when an accident occurred. The gas cylinder exploded, and the entire house was destroyed. Listening to this, I felt sad. I stayed at the old man's house until nightfall, and then I returned home.

A few nights later, I had a dream. In my dream, I was inside the broken house, standing in front of a squirrel. I saw a kid watching TV and a tall man, the father, reading a newspaper. The mother was cooking dinner. Suddenly, I realized it was the day of the accident. Within moments, there was an explosion. The mother died, and the house was filled with screams. Everything burned down in front of me. Terrified, I woke up.

I told my mother about the dream and that I couldn't sleep. She comforted me, and eventually, I fell asleep again. But the dream returned. This time, I was outside the house. I saw a man to throw a lit matchstick into the kitchen through the window. Moments later, the explosion occurred. I woke up again, my mind filled with questions:

Who was that man?

Why did he do that?

How did I see this in my dream?

Was the squirrel trying to tell me something?

Even now, I don't have the answers. All I know is that this was the mystery of my dream.

Ashmit Mustafi, Class : VII





The Bhoot Bungalow

Once upon a time, there was a boy named Abhimanyu. He and his four friends were playing outside a big, old bungalow. Everyone in the neighbourhood called it the "Bhoot Bungalow." While playing, Abhimanyu accidentally kicked the football too hard, and it crashed through a window of the bungalow. The ball disappeared inside.

Curious and determined, Abhimanyu decided to retrieve the ball. His friends warned him that it wasn't safe, but he didn't listen. He entered the bungalow alone to find the ball. After some searching, he found it, but along with the ball, he noticed several big boxes filled with gold jewellery stacked in a corner.

Suddenly, a lady in a red sari appeared. Startled but not scared, Abhimanyu asked her who she was. The lady claimed to be a ghost. However, Abhimanyu wasn't frightened by her words. He calmly told her he had come only to get his ball.

At that moment, a strong wind blew, and the lady's veil was lifted, revealing that she wasn't a lady at all but a man dressed in disguise to scare people! Realizing his cover was blown, the man tried to run away, but Abhimanyu was quick.

The boy chased the man who tried to hide behind a wall. Abhimanyu grabbed a rope, tied the man securely, and demanded to know why there was so much gold in the bungalow. The man confessed that he was a thief. He had been stealing valuables and storing them in the bungalow, spreading rumors about it being haunted to keep people away.

Abhimanyu immediately called the police. The thief was arrested, and the stolen gold was recovered. Thanks to Abhimanyu's bravery and quick thinking, the truth about the "Bhoot Bungalow" was revealed, and it was no longer feared by the neighbourhood.

Sarthak Dey, Class : V

The Shadow's Obedience

Once upon a time, there lived a girl named Leela. Yesterday was her birthday, and during the celebration, a mysterious old man gave her a peculiar gift. When she opened it, she found a beautiful diamond ring.

Later that night, after the party, Leela put on the ring. To her surprise, a shadow suddenly appeared and said, "You are my master now. I will fulfill all your wishes. The person who gave you this ring was my creator, and I am bound to serve you."

"Hearing this, Leela was overjoyed.

The next morning, her mom told her to get ready for school. However, Leela refused and said she wouldn't go. Her mom became angry and shouted at her. Frustrated, Leela angrily commanded the shadow, "Erase everything!"

"The shadow hesitated and replied, "I cannot do that, master." But Leela forced it to obey her command.

When Leela opened her eyes, she was horrified. Everything around her was gone—her house, her family, her friends, and her world. Realizing the destruction she had caused, Leela broke down in tears, regretting her actions.

Sayan Das, Class : VIII



GAMES & SPORTS



Recreational Activity



Recreational Activity



Computation Of BMI



Yoga Competition



Recreational Activity



Recreational Activity



Skating



Volleyball



Shot Put





Table Tennis



Pranayam



Yoga Session



Yoga Session



Cricket



Yoga Mudra



Yoga Suptabajasana



Yoga Dance



Carrom



Chess



মুসাফির

শ্রীলঙ্কা ও দক্ষিণ ভারত ভ্রমণ

শীত বা গ্রীষ্ম; পুজোর ছুটি, বছরের শেষ বা গ্রীষ্মাবকাশ আসা মানে বেড়াতে যাবার জন্য প্রস্তুতি শুরু। ১৫ই জানুয়ারি মাঝরাতে উঠে চললাম দমদম বিমানবন্দর। উদ্দেশ্য রাবণের দেশ দেখতে যাওয়া। আমাদের বিমান সকাল ০৫:০৫ মিনিটে থাকায় ভোর তিনটের সময় আমরা বিমানবন্দর পৌঁছাই। সেখানে গিয়ে দেখি লোক আর লোক। আমাদের সঙ্গে যারা যাবে তারা সকলেই প্রস্তুত ভিতরে যাবার জন্য। আমাদের বিমান যথাসময়ে আকাশে উড়ে গেল। আমাদের চেন্নাই পৌঁছানোর সময় সকাল ০৭:০৫ কিন্তু ০৮:০০ সময় বিমান ঘোষনা হয়, প্রচন্ড মেঘের কারণে কোয়েম্বাটুর বিমানবন্দরে বিমান নামাবার জন্য চেষ্টা করা হচ্ছে। আমার বাবা গাইড এর সঙ্গে তখন কথা বলছেন, তারপর বুঝলাম আমাদের শ্রীলঙ্কা যাওয়ার বিমান সকাল ১১:০৫ এবং প্রায় অনেকেই কোয়েম্বাটুর নেমে গিয়েছেন। এরপর জানালার ধারে বসে বিক্ষয় পর্বতের অপরূপ দৃশ্য দেখলাম। আমরা বেলা ১১ টায় চেন্নাই বিমানবন্দর নামলাম। আমরা যারা শ্রীলঙ্কা যাব তাদের একসঙ্গে বাসে করে নিয়ে গিয়ে বিমানের ভেতরে প্রবেশ করানো হলো আমাদের প্রথম বিমান যাত্রা কে অভিনন্দন জানিয়ে। প্রায় ঘন্টা খানিক পর প্রথম বিদেশযাত্রায় পা দিয়েছিলাম। আমরা চলেছিলাম ক্যান্ডির উদ্দেশ্যে, যার দূরত্ব ১২২ কিলোমিটার এবং সময় লাগার কথা প্রায় সাড়ে তিন ঘন্টা। সেখান থেকে আমরা চলে গেলাম এক বড় শিব মন্দিরে। সেখানে সীতাকে উদ্ধার করার জন্য শ্রী রাম পূজা করেছিলেন। রাত্রিবেলা পৌঁছে গেলাম হোটেল। সামনে পাহাড়ের উপরে প্রকাণ্ড এক বৌদ্ধ মূর্তি। সেদিন হোটেল থেকে পরের দিন আমরা দেখতে গেলাম শ্রীরামের মন্দির। সেখানে শ্রী হনুমানের পায়ের বড় চিহ্ন ছিল। তারপরে আমরা বোটিং করেছিলাম সমুদ্রে, সেখানে উপরে ছড়িয়ে ছিল গাছের প্রকাণ্ড শাখা প্রশাখা। পরের দিন অর্থাৎ তৃতীয় দিন আমরা গেলাম একটি মন্দিরে বুদ্ধদেবের দাঁত দেখতে। বাসে করে আমরা পোস্ট অফিসে গিয়েছিলাম। বাসের মধ্যে থাকা কুড়িজনের সঙ্গে আমার পরিচয় হয়েছিল এবং তাদের সাথে আমি আমার যোরার বিষয়ে আলোচনা করছিলাম। ওরা চলে গিয়েছিল নিজেদের বাড়ি, কিন্তু আমরা ফিরে গেলাম দক্ষিণ ভারতে যেখানে এক আশ্রমে আমাদের থাকার ব্যবস্থা হয়েছিল। পরের দিন সব ঘুরলাম, সমুদ্রে ও সেখানকার মিউজিয়ামে গেলাম। অবশেষে আমাদের বাড়ি চলে আসার সময় হয়ে গেল। আমরা ফিরে এলাম বাড়ির টানে। এই ভ্রমণের স্মৃতি সব সময় থেকে যাবে আমার সাথে।

পৌষালী মজুমদার, ষষ্ঠ শ্রেণী

ট্রেকিং গোমুখ ২০১০

পরিকল্পনা চলছিল পাঁচ মাস ধরে, তারপর নানা মুনীর নানা মত সামলে পুজোর ছুটিতে আমাদের গোমুখ ট্রেক ফাইনাল হল। আমরা সদস্য সংখ্যা ৬ জন - আমি, আমার বর মশাই আর তার এবং আমার বন্ধুরা - রাকেশদা, রাজাদা, টুবলু আর তাপস। পুজোর ছুটিকে টার্গেট করায় টিকিটের একটু ঝঙ্কি ছিলই। দু-রাত অফিসে কাটিয়ে রাত আড়াইটেতে কয়লাঘাটে লাইন দিয়ে টিকিট রাজাদা-ই কেটেছিল।

আগে টুকটাক বেড়াতে গেছি কিন্তু ট্রেকিং এই প্রথম। তখনও এত ফেসবুক বা এত ট্রাভেল গ্রুপ ছিল না। সালটা ২০১০। আমাদের গন্তব্য বেশ কয়েকদিনের তাই পর্যাপ্ত সোয়েটার, মাফলার, জ্যাকেট নিয়ে আমাদের দুজনের দুটো প্রমাণ সাইজ ট্রেলি ব্যাগ হল।

হাওড়া পৌঁছলাম বি.বা.দী.বাগ থেকে লঞ্চে। লোকাল ট্রেনে বি.বা.দী.বাগ এলাম নিত্যযাত্রীদের অসুবিধা করেই। কারণ, সেই বিশাল আকৃতির ট্রেলি ব্যাগ।

দুপুর ১.০৫ - এ ট্রেন। ও মা! স্টেশনে পৌঁছে শুনি ট্রেন দু ঘন্টা লেট। ট্রেন ছাড়ল ৩.১৫ - তে। গান, গল্প, আড্ডা এসব করতে করতে পরের দিন হরিদ্বার নামলাম রাত আটটায়। ২০১০ সালে তখনও **OTT** তে সিনেমা রিলিজ হত না বা **facebook** দেখার এত নেশা ছিল না, তাই তখন আমাদের আড্ডাই ছিল সময় কাটাবার একমাত্র সম্বল।



হরিদ্বারে নেমে বিক্রমে (এক ধরনের বড় অটো) চেপে রাত নটা নাগাদ ঋষিকেশের 'নিত্য কুটিরে' পৌঁছলাম। দেড় দিনের ক্লান্তির পর নিত্য কুটিরে পৌঁছে ভালো করে স্নান সেরে গরম গরম ভাত খেললাম। ওই আশ্রমেরই ব্যবস্থাপনায় ভাত, মুগের ডাল, বেগুন ভাজা, বাঁধাকপির তরকারি খেললাম। তাদের আতিথেয়তায় সত্যিই মুহূর্তে সব ক্লান্তি দূর হয়ে গেল। খাবার পর ওই আশ্রমের আবাসিকের সাথে অনেক রাত অবধি গল্প হল। তারা কেউবা সোদপুর কেউবা মছলন্দপুর এর বাসিন্দা। তাদের আরাধ্য শ্রী নিত্য গোপাল দেব।

পরের দিন ভোরে ঘুম ভেঙে গেল আশ্রমের পূজা অর্চনার শব্দে। ছাদে উঠে দেখলাম অনুকারের অবগুষ্ঠন সরিয়ে সূর্যের প্রথম আলো। কত সুন্দর দৃশ্য। দূরে আবছা পাহাড় আর কুয়াশার চাদর। ব্রেকফাস্ট সেরে গেলাম যাত্রা ধাম বাস স্ট্যান্ড। ওখান থেকেই চারধাম যাবার বাস ছাড়ে। দুপুর ১২ টা নাগাদ উত্তরকাশী যাবার শেষ বাস ধরে যখন পৌঁছলাম তখন রাত আটটা। প্রায় গুণশান চারি দিক। এর মধ্যে 'কালি কমোলে' আশ্রমে একটা ডরমেটরি পাওয়া গেল। বেশ পরিষ্কার-পরিচ্ছন্ন। পৌঁছে বুঝতে পারলাম দোকানে কোথাও কোনো খাবার পাওয়া যাবে না। অগত্যা ওই আশ্রমে অনেক অনুরোধের পর ভাত, ডাল আর পাপড় ভাজা পাওয়া গেল। রাত তখন সাড়ে নটা, ক্যান্টিন থেকে খাওয়া শেষ করে ঘরের দিকে আসছি চারিদিক প্রায় অন্ধকার আর নিস্তব্ধ। হঠাৎ করে কানে আসতে লাগল নদীর বয়ে চলার শব্দ। অন্ধকারে তাকে দেখতে পাচ্ছি না কিন্তু শীতের রাতের নিস্তব্ধতায় সে আরও মুখরিত। আমি এদিক-ওদিক খুঁজতে লাগলাম কোথায় নদী। অবশেষে আশ্রমের পাঁচিল দিয়ে উঁকি দিতেই দেখা গেল রাতের ভাগীরথীকে। জোৎস্নাস্নাত ভাগীরথী কে।

সকালে উঠে দেখলাম নদীটির উপর একটি ঝুলা রয়েছে। খানিকটা ঋষিকেশের লক্ষণ ঝুলার মতো। সেখানে কিছুটা সময় কাটিয়ে সকাল সাড়ে দশটা নাগাদ শেয়ারে চেপে সোজা গঙ্গোত্রী। কাল রাতের খাবারের কথা মনে করে আজ দুপুরে একটু ভালো করে খাবার ইচ্ছে হল। পেটে ছুঁচো দৌড়াচ্ছে তবুও আমরা আরেকটু ভালো দোকানের উদ্দেশ্যে এগিয়ে চললাম। অবশেষে খুঁজে পাওয়া গেল। জানা গেল গঙ্গোত্রী চত্বরে এটিই সবচেয়ে ভালো দোকান। মেনু কার্ড হাতে পেয়ে বেশ হতবাক হলাম। মেনুগুলো হল - আলু মটর, আলু গোবি, আলু জিরা ইত্যাদি। যাইহোক খাওয়া সেরে নদীর পাড়ে বসলাম। ভাগীরথী এখানে আরো চঞ্চলা ও মুখরিত। বোন্ডারে ধাক্কা খেয়ে চারিদিকে জল ছিটিয়ে এত দুর্দম গতিতে বয়ে চলেছে যে পাশে বসে পাশের মানুষের কথা শোনা যাচ্ছে না। নদীর পাড়ে বসে বসেই কখন যেন সন্ধ্যা নেমে এলো, সম্বিত ফিরল সামনেই থাকা মা গঙ্গার মন্দিরের ঘন্টার শব্দে।

পরের দিন সকাল সকাল রওনা দিলাম গোমুখের উদ্দেশ্যে। আমাদের যাত্রা শুরু হল পাহাড়ি পথে হাতে লাঠি নিয়ে পিঠে একটা হালকা ব্যাগ আর একটা জলের বোতল। আমার পায়ের পাম সু। ট্রেকিং এর কোন পূর্ব অভিজ্ঞতা নেই। শুধুমাত্র ইচ্ছেটাকে সম্বল করে সবাই রওনা দিলাম। পাহাড়ি পথ হালকা গাছপালা সামনে আরও কিছু সহযাত্রী। ভিড় পায়ের চলতে চলতে ৭ কিলোমিটার দূরে চিরবাসাতে পৌঁছলাম। ঘড়ির কাঁটা তখন জানান দিচ্ছে বেলা একটা বাজে। চেকপোস্ট থেকে এই চিরবাসা অবধি কোথাও কিছু নেই মানে দোকান খামার। চিরবাসাতে একটাই দোকান শুধু ম্যাগি আর কফি পাওয়া যায়। তাই খেললাম। সামনে এখনো নয় কিলোমিটার পথ। অনেকে ওই পথে ফিরছে তাদের দু একজনের সাথে কথা বলে জানতে পারলাম আসল পথ সামনে, এখনো কিছুই এগোইনি। মনে মনে আতঙ্কিত হলাম। পা ব্যথা করছে। গরম লাগছে। সোয়েটার - জ্যাকেট ও তখন প্রচণ্ড ভারী বলে মনে হচ্ছে। রাস্তায় অনেক বিদেশী যাত্রীদের সাথে দেখা হল। তারা দেখা হলেই বলছে "নমস্তে"। আমিও প্রতি উত্তর দিলাম "নমস্তে"। বেশ ভালো লাগছিল, দু-একজনকে প্রশ্ন করলাম "Where are you from?" কেউবা জাপান কেউবা US আবার কেউ সুইজারল্যান্ড।

যতটা না চলছি তার চেয়ে খামছি বেশি। আমাদের বন্ধুরা কে কোথায় কতদূর এগিয়ে বা পিছিয়ে গেছে খোঁজ পাচ্ছি না। এমন সময় রাস্তায় দেখি টুপ টুপ করে ছোটো ছোটো পাথরের টুকরো খসে পড়ছে। পাহাড়ের দিকে তাকাতেই দেখি প্রচুর হরিণ চড়ে বেড়াচ্ছে। পাহাড়ের গায়ে তাদের পায়ের আঘাতে ছোটো পাথর খসে পড়ছে। আরো খানিক এগোতেই দেখি রাস্তা নেই। পাহাড়ের গা থেকে বুরবুর করে বালি পড়তে পড়তে রাস্তাটা বন্ধ করে দিয়েছে। ওদিকে কীভাবে যাব? ভেবে ভেবে ওই বালির উপরেই পা দিলাম হঠাৎ করে। পা-টা পিছলে গেল। আমি ভীষণ ভয় পেলাম। সামনে গভীর খাত। পিছলে পড়লেই সোজা খাদে। এরপর টুবলু দা আর আমরা দুজন লাঠি দিয়ে খুঁচিয়ে কোনক্রমে বালি সরিয়ে পা ফেলার মত জায়গা করে প্রায় লাফ দিয়ে ওই জায়গাটা পেরিয়ে এলাম। পা ক্রমশ ভারী হয়ে আসছে। আর যেন চলতে পারছি না। হাঁটু দুটো যন্ত্রণা করছে, চোখ ফেটে জল এল। সামনে এখনো দু' কিলোমিটার পথ। এদিকে প্রায় সন্ধ্যা হয়ে এসেছে। এমন সময় দেখি সামনে রাস্তায় কিছু লোক কাজ করছে। আমাদের অবস্থা দেখে তাদের মধ্যে একজন বলল "পোর্টার চাহিয়ে?" নিলাম পোর্টার। সে আমার ব্যাগটা নিজের কাঁধে নিল। আমার জ্যাকেট তার কোমরে বাঁধল, আর আমার হাতটা ধরল। তার হাত ধরে চলতে মনে খানিকটা ভরসা ফিরে পেলাম। মনে হল হাঁটতে পারছি। চলতে চলতে সে আমাকে সাহস জোগালো। বারবার বলছিল "সামনেই হে। থোরা সা দূর।" "থোরা" "থোরা" করতে করতে অবশেষে পৌঁছলাম লাল বাবার আশ্রমে। তখন সন্ধ্যা কেটে রাত্রি প্রায়। সাথে সাথে এক কাপ চা পেলাম।



পোর্টার ও চা পেল। খালি খাবার সময় বলে গেল ওর নাম মদন তামাং, নেপালে বাড়ি, ১২ ক্লাস পাস করে কোন কাজ না পেয়ে ঠিকাদারের কাছে কজুরি করে। কোন ভাল কাজ পেলে যেন ওকে বলি, বলে টাকা নিয়ে চলে গেল, কিন্তু কাজ পেলে ওকে জানাবো কী করে তার কোন ঠিকানা রেখে গেল না। ১৫০ টাকা জনপ্রতি দিয়ে থাকা ও খাওয়ার ব্যবস্থা এই লালবাবা আশ্রমে আর কোথাও কিছু নেই, সন্ধ্যে সাড়ে ছটাতেই রাতের খাবার রুটি, মটর ডাল, ভাত আর সয়াবিন। আশ্রমের কর্তা শ্রী রাঘব দাস বললেন সবাই একসাথে খাওয়া দাওয়া শুরু করবেন। যতটা চাই ততটা পাবেন শুধু নষ্ট করবেন না। রাত আটটায় লাইট নিভে যাবে। সোলার লাইট তাই আড়াই থেকে তিন ঘন্টার বেশি চলে না।

খেতে বসে চন্দননগরের এক ভদ্রলোকের সাথে দেখা হল। উনি জানালেন রাস্তা ভেঙে যাবার জন্য আরও তিন কিলোমিটার রাস্তা বেড়ে গেছে আর রাস্তা বলতে কিছুই নেই শুধুই বোল্ডার।

খেয়ে নিয়ে সবাই কম্বলের তলায়, ঘরে কিছুই নেই শুধু মোটা করে মেঝেতে কম্বল বিছানো আর গায়ে দেবার কম্বল পোশাক পরিবর্তনের কোনো প্রয়ই নেই। কী হাড় কাঁপানো ঠান্ডা। প্রচন্ড শীতে মাথা যন্ত্রণা আর নাক সুর-সুর করতে লাগল। সারাদিনের প্রচন্ড ক্লান্তিতে ভেবেছিলাম ঘুম এসে যাবে কিন্তু কিছুতেই ঘুম এলো না, অদ্ভুত এক অস্বস্তি।

মরার মত পড়ে আছি। অবশেষে পৌনে দশটা নাগাদ কী যেন একটা বললাম। তীর্থ তার উত্তর দিল। বললাম “ঘুমাও নি!” বলল “না! ঘুম আসছে না।” তারপর দেখলাম সবাই জেগে আছে। অদ্ভুত একটা শ্বাসকষ্ট সাথে মাথা যন্ত্রণা। কেউই ঘুমোতে পারছে না কিন্তু সবাই ভাবছিল, অন্যরা ঘুমোচ্ছে তাকে বিরক্ত করবো কেন? তারপর আবার লেপের তলায় গল্প শুরু হলো। রাত পৌনে বারোটা বাজে, তারপর কখন ঘুমিয়েছি মনে নেই।

সকালে উঠে এক কাপ চা আর এক বাটি ছোলা সেদ্ধ খেয়ে গোমুখের উদ্দেশ্যে রওনা দিলাম। রাস্তা বলতে কিছুই নেই প্রায় ৫ কিলোমিটার শুধু এই বোল্ডার ছড়ানো, সরু সরু জলাধার এর উপর গাছের গুঁড়ি ফেলা পার হয়ে যাবার জন্য। মোটামুটি সাড়ে চার কিলোমিটার রাস্তা পেরিয়ে এসে একটা বোর্ড দেখলাম “চেতাবনী”--- আগে যাওয়া বিপদজনক। কিন্তু এই ৫০০ মিটার আগে থেকে গোমুখ গ্লেশিয়ার পরিষ্কার দেখা যাচ্ছে না। অগত্যা “চেতাবনী” উপেক্ষা করে আরো খানিকটা এগিয়ে গেলাম। মোটামুটি ১০০ মিটার দূর থেকে দেখলাম “গরুর মুখের মত”। কিছু বুঝতে পারলাম না। যেমন ভূগোল বইতে ছোটবেলায় পড়েছিলাম একটা সাদাটে জিম রঙ এর দেওয়াল আর ঠিক তার নিচে থেকে বেরিয়ে আসছে জলের ধারা সরু নদীর মত। এটাই ভাগীরথী আমাদের গঙ্গা ও তার উৎস। সে এক অদ্ভুত অভিজ্ঞতা। শরীরে, মনে যেন এক অদ্ভুত তরঙ্গ খেলে গেল। আনন্দে চোখে জল চলে এল। দুহাত ভরে নদীর জল খেলাম। এত স্বচ্ছ কাঁচের মতো পরিষ্কার জল। একটু মাথায় ছিটালাম, একটু বোতলে ভরে নিলাম মায়ের জন্য।

মুনমুন ঘোষ দত্ত, ত্রিনেত্রী ও ত্রয়ামবাক দত্তর মা, শ্রেণি- পঞ্চম





হেঁসেলের কথা

ভাপা চিংড়ি

উপকরণ : ছোট চিংড়ি মাছ 200 গ্রাম | সামান্য সর্ষে (১ টেবিল চামচ) | সামান্য জিরা (১ টেবিল চামচ) | প্রয়োজন মতো সর্ষের তেল | লবণ | হলুদ | কাঁচা লঙ্কা | এবং দশটা কচুর পাতা (দুধ কচু)

প্রণালী : প্রথমে চিংড়ি মাছগুলো ভালো করে কেটে বেছে ধুয়ে জল ঝরিয়ে রাখতে হবে। তারপর জিরা, সর্ষে, স্বাদমতো কাঁচা লঙ্কা খুব ভালো করে বেটে নিয়ে তার সাথে লবণ, হলুদ ও পরিমাণ মতো সর্ষের তেল দিয়ে এবং চিংড়ি মাছগুলোকে একসাথে ভালোভাবে মিশিয়ে নিতে হবে। তারপর ধুয়ে রাখা কচুপাতাগুলোকে ছোটো করে কুঁচিয়ে নিয়ে ওই মেখে রাখা চিংড়ি মাছের সাথে ভালো করে মিশিয়ে দিতে হবে। ওই মিশ্রণটি একটি মুখ আটকানো যায় এমন কোনো স্টিলের পাত্রে দিয়ে পাত্রটির মুখ ভালোভাবে আটকে জলের ভাপে বসিয়ে দিতে হবে। জল ফুটে উঠলে গ্যাস একদম আস্তে করে দিয়ে ১০-১৫ মিনিট ফোটালেই রান্নাটি সম্পূর্ণ প্রস্তুত হয়ে যাবে। গরম ঝরঝরে ভাতে গরম গরম পরিবেশন করলে খেতে ভালো লাগবে।



পৌলি সেন, ভিত্তির সরকারের মা , পঞ্চম শ্রেণি



চিংড়ি মাছের বাটি চচ্চড়ি

প্রণালী: প্রথমে একটি বাটির মধ্যে খোসা ছাড়ানো 200 গ্রাম চিংড়ি মাছ নিলাম। তার মধ্যে দিয়ে দিলাম পরিমাণ মতো কাঁচা লঙ্কা কুচি স্বাদ অনুসারে। এরপর দিয়ে দেব দুটি মাঝারি মাপের পেঁয়াজ কুচি আর ছোট কাপের অর্ধেকের একটু বেশি সরিষার তেল। এরপর সবকিছু ভালো করে মাখিয়ে একটা ঢাকনা দেওয়া বাটির মধ্যে রেখে ঢাকনা আটকে ফুটন্ত জলের মধ্যে পনেরো থেকে কুড়ি মিনিট ভাপিয়ে রান্না করতে হবে। কুড়ি মিনিট পর চিংড়ি মাছের বাটি চচ্চড়ি তৈরি হয়ে যাবে। গরম ভাতের পাতে চিংড়ি মাছের এই পদটির স্বাদ অনবদ্য।

অনিতা মন্ডল , আদিত্য সরকারের দিদা- চতুর্থ শ্রেণি

বাংলাদেশের ফরিদপুরের সাহাবাড়ির বিখ্যাত দুধ- গোকুল পিঠা

উপকরণ : ১/২ লিটার দুধ | এক কাপ নারকেল কোরা | ৩৫০ গ্রাম নলেন গুড় বা পাটালি গুড় | ১/২ চামচ ছোট এলাচ গুঁড়ো | দু চামচ চালের গুঁড়ো | ময়দা পরিমাণ মত | নুন স্বাদ অনুসারে

প্রণালী: দুধের মধ্যে অর্ধেক পাটালি গুড় দিয়ে ভালো করে ফুটিয়ে নিতে হবে। তারপর নারকেল আর বাকি অর্ধেক গুড় একসাথে মিশিয়ে ভালো করে পাক দিতে হবে। নারকেল আর গুড় যখন একসাথে মিশে একটি মন্ড তৈরি হবে তখন গ্যাস থেকে নামিয়ে নিতে হবে। একটু ঠান্ডা হলে চ্যাপ্টা করে বা নিজেদের পছন্দমত আকারে গড়ে নিতে হবে।

এরপর একটি পাত্রে ময়দা চালের গুঁড়ো নুন একসাথে মিশিয়ে জলে গুলে ব্যাটার বানিয়ে নিতে হবে। এই ব্যাটারটির মধ্যে আগে থেকে গড়ে রাখা নারকেল বলগুলো ডুবিয়ে গরম তেলে লাল করে ভেজে তুলে নিতে হবে। আগে থেকে ফুটিয়ে রাখা দুধটি ঠান্ডা করে তাতে ভেজে রাখা নারকেল বলগুলো দিয়ে মিশিয়ে নিতে হবে। সবশেষে প্লেটে তুলে পরিবেশন করলেই তৈরি হয়ে যাবে দুধ - গোকুল পিঠা।

প্রজ্ঞাপারমিতা বসু রায়চৌধুরী , আয়শী সাহার মা - তৃতীয় শ্রেণি



মটর ডালের বড়ি দিয়ে লাউ পোস্তর সমাহার

উপকরণ : লাউ | মটর ডালের বড়ি | কাঁচা লঙ্কা বাটা | পোস্ত | ঘি | লবণ | চিনি | সরষের তেল | শুকনো লঙ্কা | আদা বাটা

প্রণালী : প্রথমে লাউকে আলু ভাজার মতো একটু মোটা কুচি কুচি করে কেটে নিতে হবে। এরপর কড়াইতে সরষের তেল দিয়ে মটর ডালের বড়ি গুলি ভেজে তুলে রাখতে হবে। এরপর কড়াইতে অল্প সরষের তেল দিয়ে তা গরম হলে একটা শুকনো লঙ্কা ও আদা বাটা দিয়ে নাড়াচাড়া করতে হবে, ভাজা হয়ে গেলে তাতে আগে থেকে কেটে রাখা লাউ ও পরিমাণ মতো লবণ দিয়ে ঢাকা দিয়ে মাঝারি আঁচে রান্না করতে হবে। লাউ অর্ধেক সেদ্ধ হয়ে গেলে তাতে আগে থেকে ভেজে রাখা মটর ডালের বড়ি দিতে হবে ও পরিমাণ মতো চিনি দিয়ে আবার ঢেকে দিতে হবে এবং জল শুকিয়ে আসা পর্যন্ত অপেক্ষা করতে হবে। জল শুকিয়ে এলে তাতে পোস্ত ও লঙ্কা বাটা দিয়ে নাড়িয়ে সবশেষে এক চামচ ঘি দিয়ে নামিয়ে নিলেই তৈরি হয়ে যাবে মটর ডালের বড়ি দিয়ে লাউ পোস্তর সমাহার।



শান্তদীপা সেন দত্ত , স্বর্গাত সেন এর মা, শ্রেণি - নার্সারী

ইলিশ মাছের ডিম ও খোড়ের যুগলবন্দী



উপকরণ : খোড় | ইলিশ মাছের ডিম | লবণ | চিনি | হলুদ | কোরানো নারকেল | কাঁচা লঙ্কা | সরষের তেল | সরষে বাটা

প্রণালী : প্রথমে খোড় ভালো করে মিহি ও কুচি করে কেটে লবণ দিয়ে মেখে রাখতে হবে। এরপর ইলিশ মাছের ডিম ছোটো ছোটো করে কেটে ভেজে তুলে রাখতে হবে। এরপর কড়াইতে অল্প সরষের তেল দিয়ে তা গরম হলে তাতে অল্প সরষে, কাঁচা লঙ্কা ও কোরানো নারকেল ফোড়ন দিতে হবে। একটু ভাজা হলে তাতে আগে থেকে মেখে রাখা খোড় দিতে হবে এবং পরিমাণ মতো লবণ দিতে হবে। তারপর ঢেকে ঢেকে মাঝারি আঁচে রান্না করতে হবে। খোড় সেদ্ধ হয়ে গেলে তাতে পরিমাণ মতো চিনি ও ভেজে রাখা মাছের ডিমগুলি দিয়ে আবার একটু ঢেকে দিতে হবে। খোড় পুরোপুরি সেদ্ধ হয়ে গেলে ও জল শুকিয়ে গেলে তাতে আগে থেকে বেটে রাখা সরষে ও কাঁচা সরষের তেল দিয়ে নাড়িয়ে নামিয়ে নিলেই তৈরি হয়ে যাবে ইলিশ মাছের ডিম ও খোড়ের যুগলবন্দী।

শান্তদীপা সেন দত্ত , স্বর্গাত সেন এর মা, শ্রেণি - নার্সারী

দুধমান কচুপাতায় চিংড়ির বাহার

উপকরণ : দুধমান কচুর কচি পাতা | দুধমান কচুর বড়ো পাতা (একটি) | চিংড়ি মাছ | সরষে | কাঁচা লঙ্কা | জিরে | নারকেল একসাথে বাটা | সরষের তেল | লবণ | হলুদ

প্রণালী : প্রথমে চিংড়ি মাছ ভালো করে ছাড়িয়ে পরিষ্কার করে ধুয়ে নিতে হবে। এরপর কচি দুধমান কচুর পাতা কুচি করে কেটে নিতে হবে। একটি পাত্রে কুচি করে কেটে রাখা পাতা, চিংড়ি মাছ, লবণ , হলুদ, সরষের তেল একসাথে বেটে রাখা সরষে, কাঁচা লঙ্কা ,জিরে, নারকেল দিয়ে ভালো করে মেখে নিতে হবে। বড়ো দুধমান কচু পাতার মধ্যে মিশ্রণটি দিয়ে ভালো করে সুতো দিয়ে চারিদিক থেকে বেঁধে দিতে হবে। একটি কড়াইতে জল গরম করে বাঁধা কচু পাতাটি টিফিন বক্সের মধ্যে রেখে ফুটন্ত জলে দিতে হবে। কিছুক্ষণ অল্প আঁচে রান্না করতে হবে। মিনিট পনেরো - কুড়ি পর নামিয়ে নিয়ে গরম ভাতের সঙ্গে পরিবেশন করুন দুধমান কচুপাতায় চিংড়ির বাহার।



শান্তদীপা সেন দত্ত , স্বর্গাত সেন এর মা, শ্রেণি - নার্সারী



BLOOMING BONDS



Vivekananda Bhawan Community outreach 3rd August, 2024



Vivekananda Bhawan Community outreach 3rd August, 2024



Vivekananda Bhawan Community outreach 3rd August, 2024



A moment of joy with the children of Asha Kiran 14 December, 2024



BLOOMING BONDS



Tie and dye activity with the children of Asha Kiran 14 December, 2024



Tie and dye activity with the children of Asha Kiran 14 December, 2024



Sharing Joy With with the children of Asha Kiran 14 December, 2024



हँसी के फव्वारे



टीचर : इतने दिन से कहाँ थे? विद्यालय क्यों नहीं आए?

भोलू : मैम मुझे तो बर्ड फ्लू हुआ था।

टीचर : पर यह तो पक्षियों को होता है, इंसानों को नहीं।

भोलू : आपने हमें इंसान समझा ही कब है!!

रोज ही तो मुर्गा बनाती हो..

दो औरतें बातें करती हुई जा रहीं थी

पहली : पता है अपने गाँव के सरपंच तो कोमा में चले गए!!

दूसरी : हाँ बहन, पैसे वाले तो कहीं भी जा सकते हैं.



मोनू : बचपन से ही शौक था अच्छा इंसान बनने का

सोनू : फिर क्या हुआ? बन गए

मोनू : अरे बचपन खत्म शौक खत्म.



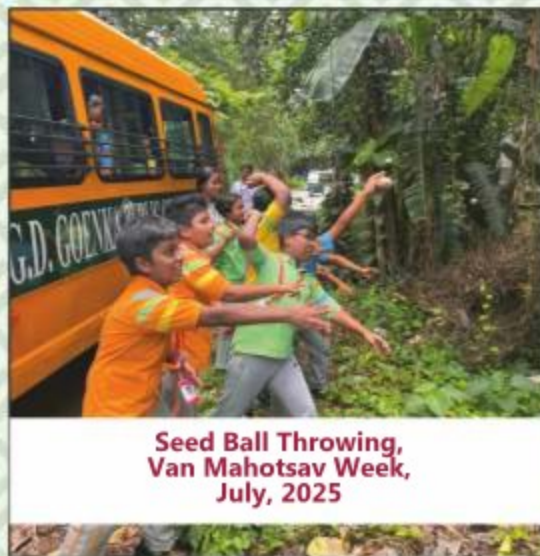
SUSTAINABLE SPARKS



**Green Initiative,
Van Mahotsav Week,
July, 2025**



**Green Initiative,
Van Mahotsav Week,
July, 2025**



**Seed Ball Throwing,
Van Mahotsav Week,
July, 2025**



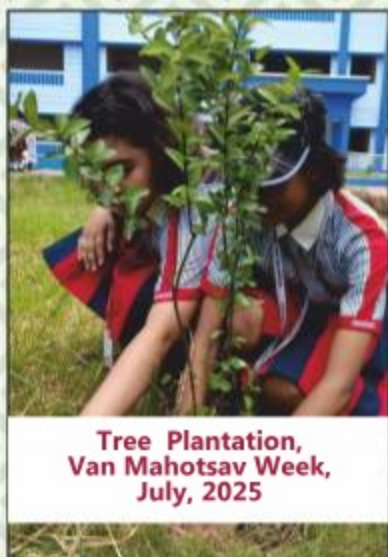
**Tree Plantation,
Van Mahotsav Week,
July, 2025**



**Tree Plantation,
Van Mahotsav Week,
July, 2025**



**Tree Plantation,
Van Mahotsav Week,
July, 2025**



**Tree Plantation,
Van Mahotsav Week,
July, 2025**



**Tree Plantation,
Van Mahotsav Week,
July, 2025**



**Tree Plantation,
Van Mahotsav Week,
July, 2025**



BRAIN TWISTERS & STEM TEASERS

TRICKY RIDDLES

Question : What occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment, and never in 1,000 years?

Answer : The letter M

Question : The more you take, the more you leave behind. What are they?

Answer : Footsteps

Question : What has many rings but no fingers?

Answer : Phone

Question: What kind of cup doesn't hold water?

Answer : Cupcake

Nirojita Sil Sarkar,
Mother of Evan Sil, Class - Nursery



What can you catch but not throw?

Ans: Cold

What can be put in a bucket to make it weigh less?

Ans: A Hole

What has keys but can't open locks?

Ans: Keyboard

What has a mouth but can't eat and has a bed but can't sleep?

Ans: River

What has a face and two hands but no arms or legs?

Ans: A clock

What starts with 'e' and ends with 'e' but only contains one letter?

Ans: An envelope

What has to be broken before you can use it?

Ans: An egg

What has a head, a tail but no body?

Ans: A coin

What is always coming, but never arrives?

Ans: Tomorrow

What is always moving, yet never moves?

Ans: A Shadow

Nirojita Sil Sarkar,
Mother of Evan Sil, Class - Nursery



ROOTED IN EXPERIENCE

NURSERY - CLASS II



Chat Making



Christmas Tree Decoration



Design Your Cupcake



Earth Day Collage Making



Floor Creativity



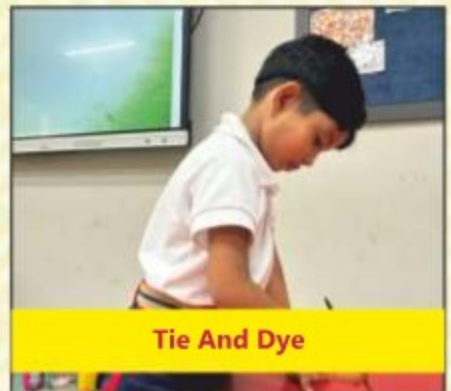
Flower Garland Making



Lemonade Squeeze Activity



Monsoon Splash



Tie And Dye



Santa Hat Making



ROOTED IN EXPERIENCE

NURSERY - CLASS II





ROOTED IN EXPERIENCE

NURSERY - CLASS II



Ball Number Match



Block Balance Walk



Finger Tracing Fun



Picture Letter Link



Stick Shape Creations



ROOTED IN EXPERIENCE

NURSERY - CLASS II



Christmas tree making activity



Clay fish making group activity



Diwali drawing activity



Diwali drawing competition



Draw pictures with squares



Halloween decorative items making activity



Ball Number Match



Christmas tree



Happy New Year Card Making Activity



Youth Day Celebration



ROOTED IN EXPERIENCE

NURSERY - CLASS II





ROOTED IN EXPERIENCE

CLASS : III - V



Animal movements



Backdrop creation for drama



Drama



Drama



Find out word game



Library activity



Poster making



Skating

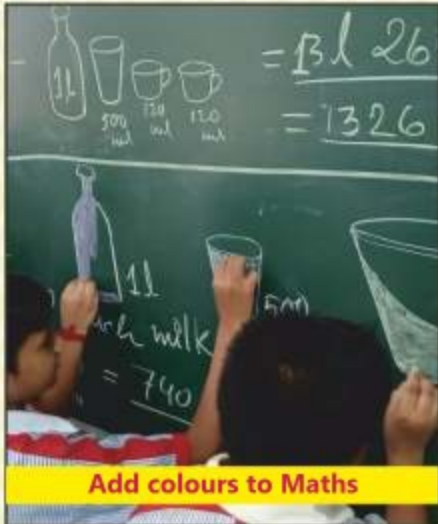


Stretching - body movement



ROOTED IN EXPERIENCE

CLASS : III - V



Add colours to Maths



Clay modelling on the topic - Season monsoon



Creative writing



Maths lab activity



Nature observation



Story telling



Students coding creatively on Scratch



Students crafting wonders with 3D pens



একবচন ও বহুবচনের প্রয়োগ



ROOTED IN EXPERIENCE

CLASS : VI - VIII



Art and craft



Chess



Chess



Drama on conserving nature



ROOTED IN EXPERIENCE

CLASS : VI - VIII



Demonstration of Reflection of light



Detecting Acid & Base using Natural indicators



Group Presentation on Combustion and Flame



Group Presentation on Friction



Group Presentation on Land and Sea breeze



Navigating Ideas



Role Reversal



ROOTED IN EXPERIENCE

CLASS : VI - VIII





THE GARDENER'S GUIDE

Sweet Banana Coconut Snacks

Ingredients : 2 medium-sized Bananas | Fresh grated Coconut | Cashew Nut 50 GM | Raisins 20 GM | Ghee 30 ML | Honey 10 ML | Sugar 50 GM.

The Method : Cut the bananas in medium circular Size. Then heat the ghee in the pan. When the ghee is hot, fry the pieces of bananas over a medium flame, put 2 tablespoons of sugar in it & stir continuously, and let the banana turn brownish. Take the fried banana in a bowl. To the same hot pan add 4 spoon ghee, saute the cashew nut & raisins over a low flame until turn brownish, then put the medium-fried banana & grated coconut and mix it well. Put Some honey on top of it & it's ready to serve.



Tanima Chakraborty,
Mother of Hemanga Majumder, Class - Nursery

The Gift Of King

Knock, knock, I'm here to tell all of you a story of an established house deity, Gopinath. No, no, it's not a story, it's real. Let me tell you the whole story. The house deity, Gopinath, was given by the famous Raja and Zamindar Raja Krishna Chandra. He gave a total of three idols at Gobardanga when he was on the run to escape from the hands of the British Government by crossing the Konkana Baor. Among those three idols, he gave the family 'Basu vila', an idol of Gopinath, made up of pure Kasauli stone. Once a resident of Gaipur, greedy for this black stone, took the initiative to steal the idol, but it is heard that he became so heavy in the middle that the person could not carry Gopinath further. Gopinath has been in the house for at least 270 years. Raja Krishna Chandra also gave two more idols named Kalachand and Radha-Gobinda at Gobardanga. For these 270 years, His puja is regularly performed twice a day. In the house, Janmashami and Holi are celebrated in a big way every year. When he adorns the silver flute, the golden crown with gold ornaments, then it seems that he will leave his idol and will play the flute really in front of everyone. Although He looks like a small, sweet child, he has been protecting the family for 270 years.

Ekarna Bose, Sister of Atri Bose, LKG - Rose.

Earth's Cry

The winds whisper secrets, the trees confide,
A fragile balance, humanity can't divide.
Rising tides, melting ice, and fading light,
A desperate call, echoing through the night.
We've ravaged forests, polluted skies,
And poisoned waters, with thoughtless eyes.
The future beckons, with consequences dire,
For every action, a reaction to acquire.
Rise, dear humanity, and take a stand,
For the earth's sake, join hand in hand.
Reduce, Reuse, Recycle, and let's make it our creed,
And preserve the beauty, we still need.
Let's cherish life, in every form divine,
From majestic mountains to the ocean's shrine.
For a greener tomorrow, we must strive,
And be the guardians, the earth deserves to be alive.

Nirojita Sil Sarkar
Mother Of Evan Sil, UKG Rose



Open Letter To Gen Z Kids

Dear kids....

We are super moms AKA "THE MILLENNIALS" and are very very proud of you all super kids AKA "THE GEN Z". Today we're starting this letter with a fun fact. Do you know YOU and US - we are both of the same age? Wait!!! Let me explain. All moms were women, daughters, aunts, sisters etc., before you all were born. But the moment you guys are born, we became MOMS and ultimately now SUPER MOMS. From the day you guys are with us; we grew up together. We learn how to be a MOM and you learn how to be our super babies "TOGETHER". You guys are awesome. You make our life soooooo beautifully PERFECT.

We all cherish the moments when the nurse put you in our lap; when you first cried; when you took your first feed; when you took your first step; when you first fell; when you first got ill; your first vaccine; your first solid food; first word; first hug; first kiss; first saying "LOVE U MUMMA" and all the first things you have done. With you guys; we get a second chance to be a child again and do all the stuff that we couldn't do as a child. So, thank you for that. And we cried a lot too—whenever you cry; when we have no idea why you are crying, when we have no idea what to do in certain situations; when we have to leave you for work; when you took a vaccine; when you first went to school; when you can eat on your own; when you stopped taking feed - and all the things that you do; that we all moms want you to do; to be self-independent; and you did, "GOOD JOB"... "WELL DONE"... but we cried... a loooottt. Trust me we are not DELULU....OHHHH YAAA.... We are learning your gen z lingo too....YEET....So cool na!!

Now let's put aside all the silly things. Let's do some grown-up talking. You guys are growing up so fast, and we are so proud of you. Our society is changing fast too. With that, both the positive and negative impacts are also growing. So, "ALL COOL KIDS" - please be careful, be alert, be serious, be open to us. Know one thing for sure, you can share anything with us moms... we are BFFs... NO CAP... All the things at your disposal like social media, the marketplace, our freedom, our society - everything has both; A GOOD and A BAD side. So when you get to see the bad side; be prepared, be ready how to deal, how to demand, how to fight, how to respect, how to stay in limits, how to take a step outside of your comfort zone, how to say YES, how to say NO, how to mean your words, how to take a stand, how to decide the right and wrong, overall... how to be a "LEGIT HUMAN BEING". We will always be with you; no matter what. You should also know that it's okay to say NO, It's okay if you don't want to go somewhere, it's okay if you don't feel like hugging and kissing, it's okay to speak out loud if you are uncomfortable, it's okay to give tantrums, it's okay to be rude, It's okay to behave and misbehave both, it's okay to give respect and disrespect both - until you know your limits and according consequences and until you have "A GOOD VALID REASON". Trust me we will always be a total STAN for you. At the end of the lines; we will cheer for you with open arms and with lots of LOVE and MUTUAL RESPECT and HUGS N KISSES...

Okay. TOODLES..TTYL

ANKHI SARKAR,
MOTHER OF AAHANA DEY, LKG - TULIP

Dreamer

If I could fly high,
The sky would be mine.
I could touch the fluffy clouds.
The divine aura made me feel the purity
All the birds would be my pal,
I could fly through the trees.
But, that were beyond to be fulfilled
Because, I am indeed a strange dreamer.

Riya Dutta Sinha,
Mother of Riddhish Dutta. Class-1, Rose



আর্ঘ্য বাবুর টিয়া

আর্ঘ্য বাবুর টিয়া পাখি,
সকাল হলে ডাকাডাকি,
আর্ঘ্য দাদা, আর্ঘ্য দাদা,
সাতের ঘরে ঘড়ির কাঁটা,
এখন তুমি না ওঠো যদি
স্কুল গাড়ি যাবে চলে,
সেই না শুনে যখন আমি
বিছানা থেকে লাফিয়ে উঠি,
সেকি তার খুশি,
তারপরেতে যখন আমি,
স্কুলেতে যাই চলি,
অমনি করে ডাকাডাকি,
চল্লে কোথায়, চল্লে কোথায়,
আমিও যে পড়তে চাই...
জি. ডি. গোয়েঙ্কা-য়।



ঝর্ণা মন্ডল,
ইন্দ্রনীল সরকারের মা,
শ্রেণি - ইউ. কে. জি/রোজ

তোমার আমার বন্ধুত্ব

বন্ধু হয়ে কারোর মন ভেঙ্গে দিও না
বন্ধু হয়ে বন্ধুর জীবন নষ্ট কোরো না
বন্ধু নামের অর্থ বোঝো? তাহলে বন্ধু নামের
মান রেখো, কাউকে চোখের জল ভাসিয়ে,
বিদায় দিও না।
বন্ধু হয়ে থাকবো তোমার সাথে
কিন্তু বিদায় দেব না।
বন্ধু হয়ে বন্ধুর জীবন নষ্ট করো না
এটাই হলো তোমার আমার বন্ধুত্বের আদর্শ।

যুথিকা দাস,
আদিত্য দাসের মা, শ্রেণি - ১ টিউলিপ

স্কুলের আনন্দ

ছোটো মোরা ফুটফুটে
শিশুদের দল,
হাসি খুশি মজা খেলা
আলো ঝলমল।
ইস্কুলে আসি মোরা
গুটিগুটি পায়ে,
আঁকি বুকি করে চলি
রঙিন খাতায়।
নেই কোনো বকাঝকা
নেই কোনো ভয়,
হেথায় সদাই মোদের
আনন্দ হয়।
শুধু নয় বইখাতা
শাসনের চাপ,
পড়াশুনোর সাথে মজা
মন নিপ্পাপ।
কচিকাচা মোরা সব
হইচই করি,
স্নেহের পরশ পেয়ে
কভু নাহি ডরি।
আদর সোহাগ
ভালোবাসার ছোঁয়ায়,
স্কুলে এসে মনখানা
ভালো হয়ে যায়।



সায়ন্তনী সাহা,
চন্দ্রাঙ্কী সাহাের মা, শ্রেণি - ইউ. কে. জি

আমি ও একটি স্কুল

রোজ সকালে স্কুলে যাই, অনেক কিছু খেলতে,
স্কুলেতে ভীষণ মজা, ভালোই লাগে দেখতে।
ঘুম থেকে ভাই যখন উঠি লাগে ভীষণ কষ্ট।
কিন্তু যখন পার্কে ঢুকি মজাও লাগে মস্ত।
একদিন যাই, দুদিন যাই, রোজই আমি স্কুলে যাই,
একটু একটু করে সবাই মিলে অনেক কিছু শিখছি যে তাই।
'মৌমা', ম্যাম যে ভীষণ প্রিয়, ব্যবহার তার শিক্ষণীয়।
বকেনা তো খুবই ভালোবাসে, থাকে সর্বদা আশেপাশে।
এসব নিয়েই হচ্ছি বড়ো, স্মৃতিগুলো তাই করছি জড়ো।

সত্যব্রত পাল,
দীপান্বিতা পালের বাবা, শ্রেণি - নার্সারি



ACHIEVEMENTS



Adrija Das of std. VII has secured 2nd place in "Inter school Chess for competition- 2024" organized by Delhi Public School Barasat, supported by Sara Bangla Daba Sangstha



Kiyash Paul Class III Spell Bee competition 2nd position



Snitika Das Roy of std. I has secured 3rd place in all Bengal open "Karate" championship- 2024



Snitika Das Roy of std. I has secured 1st and 3rd place in 33rd open international karate championship - 2025 organized by Indian Sports Shotokan Karate Association



Tanvi Das of std. III has secured 1st place in District Yogasana competition-2024



Titir Sarkar Class V All india dance competition 2nd position



HEALTH & HYGIENE



Session On Meditation



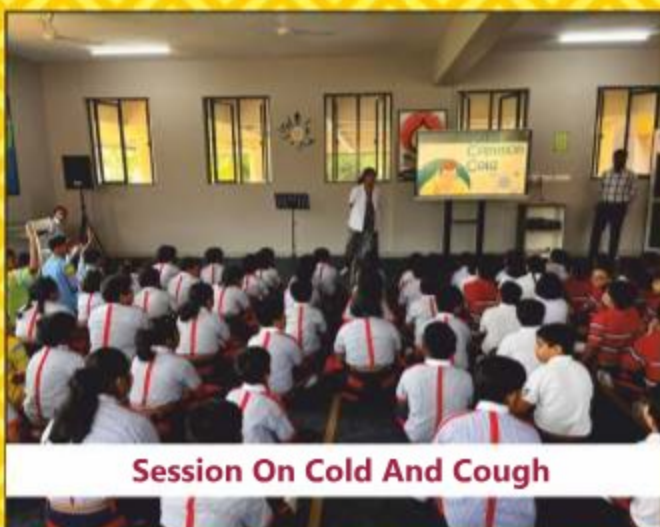
Fit Body, Rich Life



Health Checkup Camp



Session On Balance Diet



Session On Cold And Cough



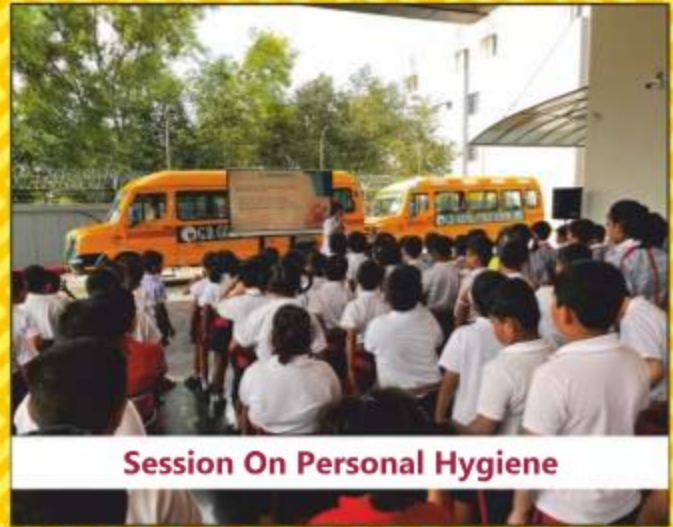
Session On Good Touch And Bad Touch



HEALTH & HYGIENE



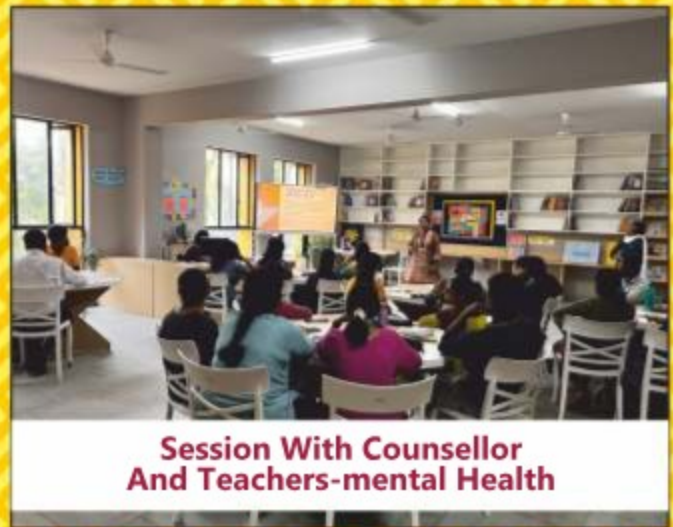
Session On Good Touch And Bad Touch



Session On Personal Hygiene



Session With Counsellor And Students - Be A Buddy



Session With Counsellor And Teachers-mental Health



Session With Counsellor And Students - Be A Buddy



CPR Workshop



MENTOR'S GROVE

"Tea, Scandal and Verse : The Quirky Lives of English Poets"

The peculiar charm of British poets has always stemmed from their delightful eccentricities. Take Edward Lear, who made nonsense his art form, penning absurd limericks about people from Thermopylae while living with his beloved cat Foss in a villa he designed with identical rooms. Or consider Lord Byron, who kept a bear in his college dorm room at Cambridge when pets weren't allowed, claiming there were no rules against bears. Gerard Manley Hopkins invented his own poetic rhythm called "sprung rhythm" and would climb trees to better experience nature's beauty. Dame Edith Sitwell took eccentricity to new heights, wearing brocade robes and enormous rings, and sometimes reciting her poems lying flat inside a wooden cabinet. Even the more reserved William Wordsworth was known to compose while pacing and muttering to himself so intensely that local children called him "the Wizard." These quirks weren't mere affectations - they were the outward signs of minds that saw the world differently, transforming their unique perspectives into verse that still captivates us today.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge was perhaps poetry's most brilliant addict, composing his masterpiece "Kubla Khan" during an opium-induced dream, only to be interrupted by the famous "person from Porlock" at his door. He would often keep dinner hosts awake until dawn with his legendary monologues, speaking brilliantly on everything from metaphysics to gardening. His friendship with Wordsworth soured partly because Coleridge's opium habit and endless philosophical diversions tested even Wordsworth's considerable patience.

William Wordsworth's domestic arrangement raised eyebrows - he lived with both his sister Dorothy (who was devoted to him to an almost concerning degree) and his wife Mary. Dorothy's journals reveal she wore her brother's wedding ring the night before his marriage. He was known to compose while pacing outdoors in all weather, muttering verses to himself so intensely that locals thought him mad.

Oscar Wilde lived as flamboyantly as he wrote, decorating his Oxford room with peacock feathers and blue china, walking through London with a sunflower in his lapel. He claimed to be "trying to live up to his blue china." His wit was legendary - when passing through customs in America, he reportedly declared, "I have nothing to declare except my genius."

Robert Browning's courtship of Elizabeth Barrett was straight out of a romance novel - she was an invalid confined to her room by a tyrannical father when they began their secret correspondence. They eventually eloped to Italy, with Elizabeth leaving her bed to marry him against her family's wishes. Her father disinherited her and never spoke to her again.

Edgar Allan Poe married his 13-year-old cousin Virginia when he was 27. He struggled with drinking and gambling throughout his life, and would often write with his beloved cat Catterina perched on his shoulder. His death remains a mystery - he was found delirious on the streets of Baltimore wearing someone else's clothes and died shortly after, repeatedly calling out the name "Reynolds" though no one knew who that was.

Shakespeare's personal life has its own mysteries and quirks. He left his wife Anne Hathaway his "second-best bed" in his will (a detail that has puzzled scholars for centuries), had a missing period in his life known as the "lost years," and may have been part of a group that secretly remained Catholic in Protestant England. He also likely had a bitter rivalry with Robert Greene, who famously called him an "upstart crow" in what might be theater's most renowned insult.



Their peculiarities weren't separate from their genius - they were part of what made these poets extraordinary. Their unconventional lives often mirrored the depth and complexity of their verses, making their work not just words on a page, but expressions of truly unique ways of experiencing the world.

John Keats, the trained surgeon turned poet, lived a life as intense as his verses. Standing barely over five feet tall, he was surprisingly quick to fight - once beating up a man who was bullying a small animal. His medical background often crept into his poetry with anatomical precision, yet he abandoned medicine for poetry despite severe financial struggles. His love story with Fanny Brawne was tragically brief - he couldn't marry her due to his poverty and illness. When dying of tuberculosis in Rome at just 25, he was so tormented by thoughts of Fanny that he couldn't bear to read her letters. His last request was to be buried with her unopened letters and a lock of her hair under a tombstone bearing only "Here lies One Whose Name was writ in Water."

Percy Bysshe Shelley was aristocracy's perfect rebel. Expelled from Oxford for writing a pamphlet on atheism, he scandalized society by eloping with a 16-year-old Harriet Westbrook, only to later abandon her for Mary Godwin (later Mary Shelley). He was a strict vegetarian (rare for his time), would regularly have nightmares and sleepwalk, and claimed to have been visited by his own doppelganger. Shelley's death was as dramatic as his life - drowning in a sudden storm while sailing his boat named 'Don Juan.' When his body was cremated on the beach, Mary Shelley kept his calcified heart, which was found unburned in the ashes. She carried it with her for the rest of her life, wrapped in one of his poems.

John Milton, the blind revolutionary poet, lived through one of England's most turbulent periods. After losing his sight completely at 43, he would compose Paradise Lost in his head at night, sometimes calling his daughters at 4 AM to write down dozens of lines he'd composed in darkness. He had a notoriously difficult relationship with his daughters, forcing them to read to him in languages they didn't understand - Greek, Latin, Hebrew, and Italian. His first marriage was particularly troubled - his young wife Mary Powell fled back to her royalist family after just a month, inspiring his controversial writings on divorce. Despite being on the losing side of the English Civil War and nearly being executed during the Restoration, he remained defiant to the end, refusing to moderate his radical political and religious views even when it put his life at risk.

Each of these poets seemed to live as if their lives themselves were poems - full of passion, tragedy, and uncompromising devotion to their beliefs and art. Their personal struggles and eccentricities weren't mere biographical footnotes but became the very essence of their most powerful works.

Pritha Chakraborty, Faculty Member, Department of English

Germination

A farmer farms the land
My land farms mine,
My soul, my mind,
আমি বাঙালি।
All my letters and words,
inborn and vernacular,
are the product of my germination.
will be a tree.

My land gives me
fluid humanity,
I'm watered, I drink.
My land gives me
love of people,
It works like oxygen, I breathe.
My land gives me
trust of people,
It works like warm sunshine.
I, then, germinate.
I will be a tree.

Saumatri Datta,
Faculty Member, Department of English



ChronoQuest

The Fascination of Time Travel: A Journey Through Science and Imagination

Time travel has long been a subject of fascination, bridging the realms of science fiction and scientific possibility. From the works of H.G. Wells to modern cinema, the allure of transcending the linear flow of time sparks endless curiosity. But what does science have to say about time travel? How do theories by luminaries like Albert Einstein and Isaac Newton align or differ? Let us dive into the enigmatic world of time travel, exploring theories, paradoxes, and scientific evidence that hint at its possibility.

Newton and Einstein: Contrasting Perspectives on Time

Isaac Newton envisioned time as an absolute, universal constant. According to him, time flows uniformly, independent of the observer or the events occurring within it. This "absolute time" forms the bedrock of classical mechanics.

Albert Einstein, however, revolutionized our understanding of time with his theory of relativity. In his view, time is not universal but relative, intertwined with space to form a four-dimensional fabric known as spacetime. Events that occur in this spacetime are not fixed but depend on the observer's velocity and gravitational field.

Time Dilation: The Theory of Relativity

Einstein's **Special Theory of Relativity** introduced the concept of time dilation, where time slows down for an observer moving close to the speed of light compared to one at rest. This is encapsulated in the famous equation $E=mc^2$, which links energy, mass, and the speed of light. Time dilation has been experimentally validated, most notably through high-precision atomic clock experiments on fast-moving aircraft.

To illustrate, consider the **twin paradox**: one twin embarks on a high-speed space journey, while the other remains on Earth. Due to time dilation, the traveling twin ages slower and returns younger than the Earth-bound twin. This thought experiment, grounded in relativity, underscores the malleability of time at high velocities.

Paradoxes of Time Travel

Time travel brings with it perplexing paradoxes.

1. The Grandfather Paradox: Suppose you travel back in time and inadvertently prevent your grandfather from meeting your grandmother. This act would mean you were never born, so how could you travel back in the first place?
2. The Bootstrap Paradox: This occurs when an object or information sent back in time becomes the cause of itself in the future. For instance, what if you traveled back and gave Shakespeare the manuscript for Hamlet? Who then is the true author?

Minkowski Diagrams and Spacetime

Hermann Minkowski introduced the concept of spacetime diagrams to visualize the relationship between space and time. These diagrams represent the paths of objects in spacetime, known as worldlines. Events that can influence each other are connected by light cones, which delineate the boundaries of causality. Time travel might require manipulating spacetime to bend worldlines outside the light cones, potentially through phenomena like wormholes or cosmic strings.





Gravitational Time Dilation and Black Holes

Einstein's **General theory of Relativity** shows that gravity affects the flow of time. The stronger the gravitational field, the slower time moves. Near a black hole, where gravitational forces are immense, time dilation becomes extreme. An observer near a black hole would age far slower than someone far from it. For example, the movie *Interstellar* dramatizes this effect when characters experience hours near a black hole, equivalent to years for those farther away.

Spacetime as a Fabric: The Possibility of Manipulation

Imagine spacetime as a flexible fabric that can be bent and warped. Massive objects like planets and stars create "dents" in this fabric, explaining gravitational effects. If we could manipulate this fabric to create shortcuts or loops, time travel might become feasible. Wormholes, hypothetical tunnels through spacetime, are often cited as potential time travel conduits, though their stability remains a mystery.

Real-Life Time Travel: Sergei Krikalev and Gennady Padalka

Astronauts traveling at high speeds experience minuscule time dilation effects. Gennady Padalka, who spent 879 days in space aboard the International Space Station, moved at speeds of approximately 28,000 km/hr. This means he effectively "traveled" 0.02 seconds into the future compared to those on Earth. Such instances demonstrate time travel in its most subtle, real-world form.

Conclusion

Time travel remains a tantalizing concept, blending theoretical physics, imagination, and unanswered questions. While the laws of physics do not outright forbid time travel, the paradoxes and technical challenges involved highlight the limits of our current understanding. As we continue to explore the cosmos and unravel the mysteries of spacetime, who knows? The dream of bending time may one day become reality.

Sayan Bose, Faculty Member, Department of Science

Embracing AI to Future-Proof Our Careers

In today's world, artificial intelligence (AI) is no longer just a luxury—it has become a necessity. AI has transformed the way we work, think, and create, making it essential for everyone to learn how to use it effectively to secure their future jobs. From teaching to coding, painting to idea generation, AI is playing a vital role in processing complex tasks, saving time, and boosting creativity.

Imagine an artist who envisions a breathtaking scene—a sunset over a shimmering river, an old man walking down a quiet lane lined with trees, and distant hills under an orange sky. While this vision is vivid in the artist's mind, translating it onto a canvas can take days or even weeks. AI tools can help here. The artist can simply describe the scene to the AI, which will generate an image based on their imagination. The artist can then refine it further, making changes until it perfectly matches their vision. This way, the artist focuses on creativity, leaving the tedious technical work to AI.

Similarly, consider someone who has brilliant ideas to share but faces language barriers. AI-powered translation tools like Google Translate or DeepL can bridge this gap, allowing ideas to be communicated fluently in multiple languages. For instance, if someone wants to reach Portuguese speakers but doesn't know the language, AI can help translate their message, even adapting it to fit the culture's expressions and style.



For coders, AI tools like GitHub Copilot or Replit Ghostwriter can handle repetitive tasks, debug code, or suggest logical improvements. Instead of spending hours troubleshooting syntax errors or refining algorithms, coders can focus on designing creative solutions. As a programmer, you can now concentrate on building the structure of your ideas while letting AI handle the heavy lifting of implementation.

The same principle applies across all professions. Teachers can use tools like ChatGPT to generate lesson plans or create engaging assignments tailored to their students' needs. Marketers can rely on platforms like Canva or Jasper AI to design impactful campaigns. Even in daily life, tools like Notion AI can help manage tasks and boost productivity.

In the era of AI, creativity and adaptability are key. Learning to collaborate with AI will not only make us more efficient but also ensure we stay relevant in the job market. As the saying goes, "AI won't replace you; someone using AI will." To secure future jobs, it's essential to combine our human creativity with the power of AI.

Here are some AI tools that can help you become future-ready:

1. **ChatGPT** : Assists in generating ideas, writing content, and solving problems.
2. **Canva** : Simplifies graphic design with AI-powered templates and suggestions.
3. **Grammarly** : Enhances writing by checking grammar, tone, and style.
4. **MidJourney** : A popular tool for AI-generated art.
5. **Runway** : An AI video creation platform that can turn text or images into videos.
6. **GitHub Copilot** : Helps coders write and debug code faster.

By using these tools, we can enhance our creativity and productivity, allowing us to focus on what truly matters—innovation and impact. As we step into the "Age of AI," let us embrace these technologies to not just survive but thrive.

AI is here to assist, not replace. Let's use it to amplify our abilities, secure our jobs, and create a future where humans and AI work hand in hand.

Subhadeep Sarkar,

Faculty Member, Department of Computer Science

दिन भी क्या दिन थे

अच्छी थी पगडंडी अपनी।
सड़कों पर तो जाम बहुत है।।
फुर्र हो गई फुर्सत अब तो।
सबके पास काम बहुत है।।
नहीं जरूरत बूढ़ों की अब।
हर बच्चा बुद्धिमान बहुत है।।

उजड़ गए सब बाग बगीचे।
दो गमलों में शान बहुत है।।
मट्टा, दही नहीं खाते हैं।
कहते हैं जुकाम बहुत है।।
पीते हैं जब चाय तब कहीं।
कहते हैं आराम बहुत है।।

बंद हो गई चिट्ठी, पत्री।
फोनों पर पैगाम बहुत है।।
आदी हैं ए.सी. के इतने।
कहते बाहर घाम बहुत है।।
झुके-झुके स्कूली बच्चे।
बस्तों में सामान बहुत है।।
सुविधाओं का ढेर लगा है।
पर इंसान परेशान बहुत है।।

वंदना त्रिपाठी,
हिंदी शिक्षिका



To the City of Soul

You're just an aging architecture. You're a history, a memory, a living art in someone's gallery. You're a story in itself. You have seen decades passed by, you have seen comings & goings. You have seen birth, you have seen death. You have fought for revolution and walked into the glory of evolution.

You have seen eyes filled with joy & fear. You have seen faces smile with sweat & tear.

My Pearl of East you're just not old shabby buildings, you're the preservation of our heritage. You're the narrator, you're the writer. Your strong brown flaky walls and rusted windows are home to wanderer. You have taught us to be friends with solitude & silence and slumber with the thought of observance.

Every night, when the wind blows I hear you gushing your stories proudly.

Calcutta, you are not just the City of Joy, you're also the city of culture.

'কল্পনা' এই শব্দটি তিনটি অক্ষরের হলেও প্রতিটি মানুষের জীবনে অনেকটা জুড়ে থাকে।

কল্পনা ছাড়া মানুষ বাঁচতে পারবে না। একটু হলেও মানুষ কল্পনা করে।

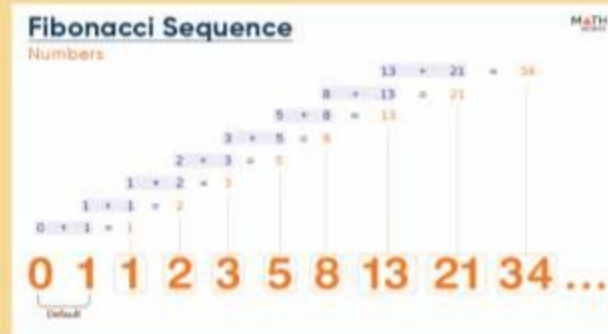
কিন্তু আমার একটা প্রশ্ন সবসময় ছিল, সেটা হলো এই সুন্দর কল্পনার কি বাস্তব রূপান্তর ঠিক এতটাই সুন্দর হয়?

আজ যখন তোমার হাত এ হাত রেখে গঙ্গার ঘাট এ দাঁড়িয়ে সূর্য টাকে অস্ত যেতে দেখছি সেই গঙ্গার জলে এখন মনে হচ্ছে যে হ্যাঁ সত্যি সেই নিছক সুন্দর কল্পনার বাস্তব রূপান্তরটাও সম্ভব। কিন্তু সেটা আরো সুন্দর হয় যদি সেই মানুষটা পাশে থাকে। যাকে নিয়ে সেই কল্পনা একদিন ঘর বেঁধেছিল।

Ruby Singh Rout, Administrator

The Geometry of Life

Fibonacci sequence : A sequence of numbers where each number is the sum of the two preceding ones, usually starting with 0 and 1. The numbers in this sequence, known as the Fibonacci numbers, are denoted by F_n . This sequence is important because it appears in many different areas of mathematics and nature, such as branching in trees, the arrangement of leaves on a stem, seeds arrangement of sunflower and the flowering of an artichoke.



History : The Fibonacci numbers were first described in Indian mathematics as early as 200 BC in work by Pingala on enumerating possible patterns of Sanskrit poetry formed from syllables of two lengths. They are named after the Italian mathematician Leonardo of Pisa, also known as Fibonacci, who introduced the sequence to Western European mathematics in his 1202 book Liber Abaci.



Golden ratio : Two quantities are in the golden ratio if their ratio is the same as the ratio of their sum to the larger of the two quantities. Expressed algebraically, for quantities a and b with $a > b > 0$, a is in golden ratio to b if

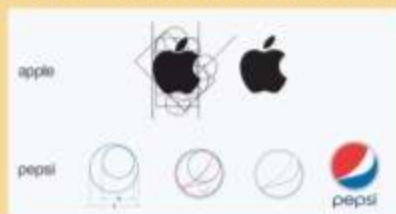
$$\frac{a+b}{a} = \frac{a}{b} = \varphi,$$

Where the Greek letter phi (φ or ϕ) denotes the golden ratio. The constant φ satisfies the quadratic equation $\varphi^2 + \varphi + 1 = 0$ and is an irrational number with a value of

$$\varphi = \frac{1+\sqrt{5}}{2} = 1.618033988749\dots$$

Golden spiral : In geometry, a golden spiral is a logarithmic spiral whose growth factor is φ , the golden ratio. That is, a golden spiral gets wider (or further from its origin) by a factor of φ for every quarter turn it makes.

Golden Ratio in Real Life : Golden Ratio is one of the most common mathematical ratios in nature. We see this ratio everywhere from majestic landscapes like the Pyramids of Giza and the Mona Lisa to modern-day logos such as Twitter, Apple and Pepsi.

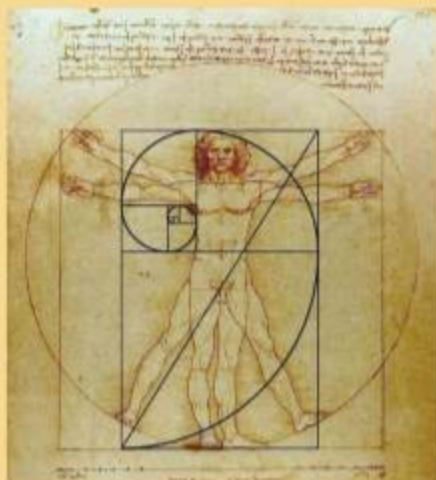


modern-day logos such as Twitter, Apple and Pepsi.



The Golden Ratio in Architecture Fascinatingly, the golden ratio is so rarely identified by a casual viewer.

Yet, it's beautiful application imbues onlookers with a sense of appreciation for the structures that employ the use of the ratio. When looking for examples of the golden ratio in everyday life, you may be surprised at how many times it has been applied to the construction of buildings and structures. Sacred architecture is defined as architecture that utilizes the golden ratio. Some examples of this can be **The Parthenon, The Great Pyramid of Giza, Chartres Cathedral Porch of Maidens, Taj Mahal, Notre Dame.**



The Golden Ratio in Art : The golden ratio has been used by many master artists. Golden rectangles and golden triangles apply the ratio's general principle and have time and time again been rewarded with a soothing and desirable appeal to the human eye. Some examples of art that portray the golden ratio, either in complex proportions or simple lines, are : **Mona Lisa and Vitruvian Man by Leonardo Di Vinci, The Crucifixion by Raphael, Self-Portrait by Rembrandt, Birth of Venus by Botticelli David, Holy Family by Michelangelo. The Sacrament of the Last Supper and The Persistence of Memory by Salvador Dali.**

Amit Das,

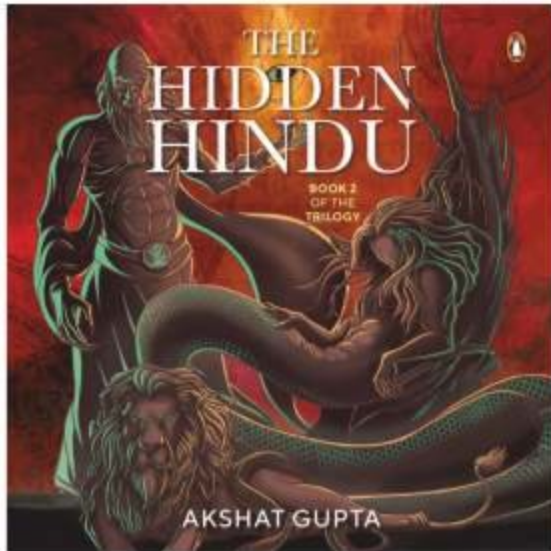
Faculty Member, Department of Mathematics

Ratio: a term that is used to compare two or more numbers.

Quadratic Equation: an equation that can be rearranged in standard form as $ax^2 + bx + c = 0$



The Hidden Hindu Trilogy : A Journey Through Time, Myth, and Mystery



Have you ever wondered what would happen if mythology wasn't just a collection of ancient stories but a hidden reality waiting to be uncovered? What if the immortal sages and warriors from our scriptures still walked among us? Akshat Gupta's *The Hidden Hindu* trilogy takes this mind-bending concept and turns it into a thrilling ride that blends mythology, science, and suspense into a masterpiece that keeps you at the edge of your seat.

This trilogy is more than just a mythological retelling—it's a fusion of history, conspiracy theories, and futuristic possibilities, making it a must-read for students and mythology lovers alike. Let's dive into what makes each book in this series extraordinary.

Book 1: The Hidden Hindu – The Beginning of a Mind-Bending Mystery

The journey begins with Prithvi, a young man drawn into a web of secrets beyond his understanding. His quest leads him to Om Shastri, an enigmatic character imprisoned in a high-tech facility. But Om is no ordinary man—he possesses knowledge that spans centuries. As Prithvi and his team dig deeper, they stumble upon ancient wisdom, lost identities, and the shocking truth that some beings from Hindu mythology—the Chiranjivis (the seven immortals)—may still exist in today's world.

This book masterfully combines modern science with Vedic legends, making readers question the very fabric of time and existence. The fast-paced storytelling, mysterious revelations, and gripping narrative make it impossible to stop reading.

Book 2: The Hidden Hindu 2 – Deeper into the Unknown

Just when we think we have figured out the mystery, Akshat Gupta takes us even deeper into the world of hidden knowledge. In the second book, the past and present intertwine more intricately, revealing shocking connections between ancient history and contemporary times. The story explores the concept of reincarnation, the lost sciences of ancient India, and the existence of the Chiranjivis, who have lived through different ages of history.

The thrill intensifies as more secrets unravel—Why is Om Shastri being hunted? What do the immortal beings want? How is the history we know connected to a secret world that has been hidden for ages? The second book raises more questions than it answers, keeping readers engaged with its unpredictable twists and powerful storytelling.

Book 3: The Hidden Hindu 3 – The Grand Conclusion

The final installment brings all the threads together in a stunning climax. Every mystery that has been introduced in the previous books is answered. The battle between knowledge and secrecy, between those who want to reveal the truth and those who wish to keep it hidden, reaches its peak.

Who exactly is Om Shastri? Why has he lived for so long? What powerful secrets of the universe do the Chiranjivis hold?



The book takes us across different timelines- from ancient wars to futuristic possibilities-giving us a satisfying yet thought-provoking conclusion. The final revelations shake the very foundation of what we believe about mythology, history, and the unseen forces that might still shape our world.

Final Thoughts

The Hidden Hindu trilogy is more than just a book series- it's an experience. It takes you on a roller-coaster ride where mythology meets mystery, where history is more than what we've been told, and where the line between legend and reality becomes blurred.

Are the Chiranjivis real?

Is our history hiding something bigger than we can imagine?

What if our ancient texts are actually coded messages about time and existence?

These books won't just entertain you; they will make you think, question, and wonder. If you love adventure, mythology, and secrets that challenge your perception of reality, this trilogy is a must-read!

Animesh Datta Banik,
Faculty Member, Department of Social Science

From the Counsellor's Desk

The Buzz on Social Media & Phone Overload

Hello there! Let's talk about something we all know and love... or sometimes love to hate: our phones and social media! Just look around you—how many people are glued to their screens? Yes, it's everywhere! But while we're double-tapping and scrolling endlessly, have you ever thought about how all this screen time is affecting us?

Let's break it down.

The Good Stuff

Social media has some major perks. It helps us stay connected to friends near and far, helps us learn new things, and lets us share whatever we're passionate about! Many of us have probably discovered cool hobbies, made new friends, or learned about what's happening around the globe- all with just a simple click.

The Sneaky Side

Yes, there's a sneaky side to this! Ever noticed how we can get sucked into endless scrolling? That's no accident! Social media apps are designed to keep us engaged. Spending too much time on our screens can cause "phone fog"—a fancy way of saying we feel spaced out, distracted, or just not fully present.

The Brain Factor

- Here's where things get serious: social media addiction can actually change the way our brains work! You know that rush you feel when someone likes your post? That's your brain releasing dopamine, a "feel-good" chemical. It's the same reward system that lights up when we eat our favourite food or win a game. What's the problem, you ask? With too much social media, our brains get used to quick reward



and start craving that dopamine hit, which can lead to dependence on our phones for happiness. This makes it harder to focus, study, or even enjoy activities that don't give us an instant reward.

The FOMO Effect

Here's the kicker: social media often makes us feel like we need to be doing, posting, or having more fun than we actually are. Comparing ourselves to others online can lead to a serious case of FOMO (Fear of Missing Out). And that can lead to stress, feeling left out, and even lower self-esteem. Remember, people usually share highlights, not real life.

The Balancing Act

- So, what's the solution? It's all about balance. Here are a few tips to keep your social media game strong yet healthy:
- Set screen time limits: Try using apps that monitor and limit your usage. (Yes, your phone can help you use it less!)
- Create "phone-free" zones: Maybe during meals or when hanging out with friends IRL. Soak in the world around you!
- Take social media breaks: Go for a walk, read a book, or hang out with friends without the constant notifications. Anything that is not a constant Dopamine overdose!
- Remember, social media isn't bad; it's just a tool. Like any tool, it's all about how you use it. With a little balance, you can enjoy the fun of social media while still keeping your brain, body, and self-esteem in top shape!

Sukanya Bose, School Counsellor

The Art of Talking (and listening) to Your Kids!

Hello, parents! Let's talk about talking—the delightful, sometimes tricky art of communicating with our kids. While talking to a five-year-old is worlds apart from chatting with a fifteen-year-old, but no matter their age, strong communication is the foundation for a healthy parent-child relationship. So, how can we build that connection, nurture attachment, and get our message across?

Here's a quick guide to connect with your children at every age—while keeping it light, fun, and meaningful!

The Power of Attachment

First things first, good communication is the key to great attachment! Building a secure attachment means your child feels safe, valued, and understood. When kids know, they can come to you with anything—from big worries to small wins—they develop a stronger sense of self and trust. And you know what, it's never too late to strengthen attachment! Let's break down communication across age groups.

Ages 3-6: Little Explorers

At this stage, kids are curious, chatty, and full of questions! Keep communication simple and playful. When they're sharing their thoughts (even if it's about their favourite toy for the 100th time), show you're interested! Use eye contact, nod, and respond with enthusiasm. Setting aside a bit of "special



time" each day—even just 10 minutes—to play or read together can strengthen your bond and make them feel heard.

Ages 7-12: The Growing Minds

These kids are becoming more independent, yet still crave connection with you. As their interests and social lives expand, try joining in on what they enjoy. Ask open-ended questions like, "What was the best part of your day?" or "What's something cool you learned today?" At this age, they may start to share their thoughts, worries, and even disagreements, so show them you're listening without jumping in to "fix" everything. Being open and supportive lets them know they can trust you with their feelings.

Ages 13-18: The Teen Years—Hold on Tight!

Teenagers crave independence but need guidance (even if they don't admit it!). Sometimes, it feels like they're speaking a whole different language, but don't let that stop you. Try giving them space while showing you're there when they're ready to talk. A good trick? Go for indirect communication—like chatting during car rides, cooking together, or on a walk—where conversations can flow more naturally without direct eye contact. Show empathy, respect their growing opinions, and stay calm during disagreements. It's key to maintaining their trust, even when conversations get tricky.

General Tips for All Ages

- Stay Curious, Not Judgmental: Show interest in their world, even if it's new or confusing to you.
- Be the Example: Model the listening and respect you want to see in them.
- Pick the Right Moment: Timing is everything. Choose calm, unhurried times to chat.
- Keep It Light When You Can: Laughter, shared stories, and even a bit of humour can make conversations more relaxed and enjoyable.
- Remember, communicating with your kids is more about listening than talking. Keep your connection strong, enjoy each stage, and don't stress about getting it perfect. After all, parenting is as much a learning journey as growing up!

Sukanya Bose, School Counsellor





CELEBRATIONS



Independence Day



ঊমা আৰুে নতুন মাজে



Pre Puja Celebration



Independence Day



Independence Day



Janmastami



Pre Puja Celebration



CELEBRATIONS



International Mother Language Day



ঊমা আৰুে নতুন মাজে



Flame - E - Go



ঊমা আৰুে নতুন মাজে



Flame - E - Go



Kargil Vijay Diwas



Flame - E - Go



CELEBRATIONS



Movie Day



Movie Day



উমা আঁচে নতুন মাজে



Flame - E - Go



National Sports Day



Pre Puja Lamp Lighting



CELEBRATIONS



Community Outreach, Fun-filled Day With Children From Ngo, Asha Kiran



ঊমা আমে নতুন মাজে



Children's Day Celebration Students Performance



Bhai Dooj



Community Outreach, Visit To Vivekananda Bhawan



Birth Anniversary Of Ishwar Chandra Vidyasagar



Children's Day Celebration Magic Show



CELEBRATIONS



Rabindra Jayanti



Teacher's Day



Constitution Day



Halloween



Local Post Office Visit



Pre-christmas Celebration



Rabindra Jayanti



Pre-christmas Celebration



CELEBRATIONS

SARASWATI PUJA 2025





INTER HOUSE COMPETITION TERESA HOUSE



Winner Of Inter House Leg Cricket Tournament



Winner- Inter House Shoot The Ball



Rangoli Making Competition



Logo Making Of Teresa House



Winner Of Inter-house Yoga Competition



Champions Of Athletica 2024-25



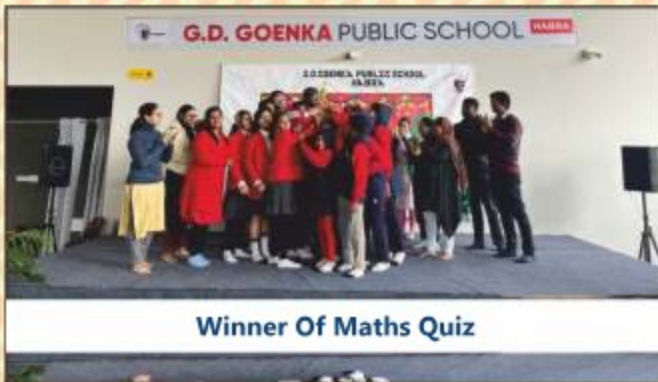
দুন্নার সাথে গোয়েন্ধার পথে



Class 3-5 (poster For National Cancer Awareness Day)



INTER HOUSE COMPETITION VIVEKANANDA HOUSE



Winner Of Maths Quiz



Flexibility Face-off - Yoga Competition



Creating Bond Together, Rakhi Making Competition



Celebrating Festivity, Rangoli Making Competition



Uplifting The Trophy, Penalty Shoot Out Competition



दुन्नार आथे गोयेंकार पथे



INTER HOUSE COMPETITION RADHAKRISHNAN HOUSE



1st Runner Up Of Inter House Yoga Competition



Designing The House Logo



Making Of Rakhi



Penalty Shootout



Rakhi Making Competition



Rangoli Competition



Winners Of Rangoli Competition



Winners Of Yoga Quiz Competition



Yoga Quiz Competition



INTER HOUSE COMPETITION TAGORE HOUSE

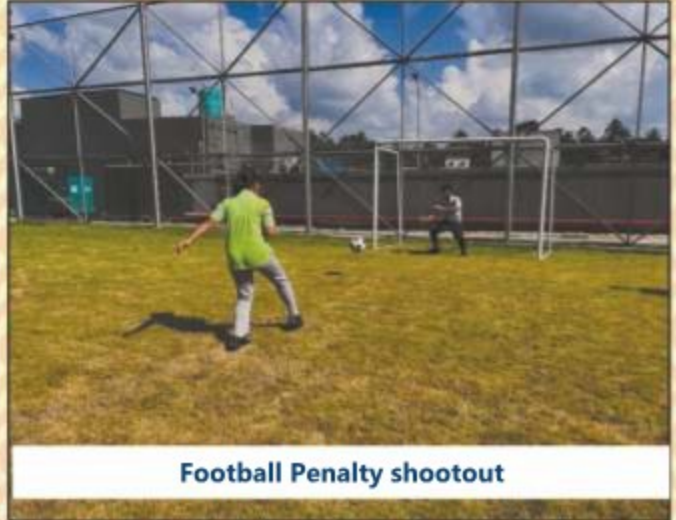




INTER HOUSE COMPETITION TAGORE HOUSE



Math Quiz



Football Penalty shootout



Football Penalty shootout



Rangoli Making



Atomic Bomb Discussion and takeaway





CLUB ACTIVITY

ECO CLUB - MEDICINAL GARDEN



Plants From The
Seeds Sown By Students



Peas From Kitchen Garden



Vegetable Garden



Mustard Seed Germination
(planted By Students)



Planting Saplings On Earth Day



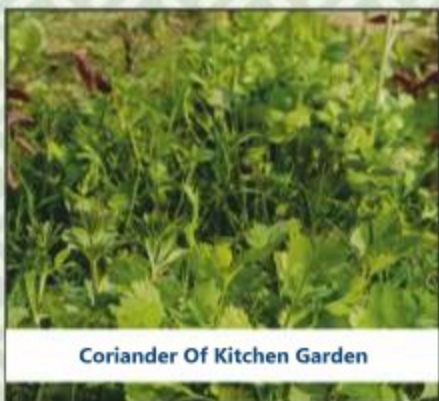
Mustard Garden
From Kitchen Garden



Medicinal Garden



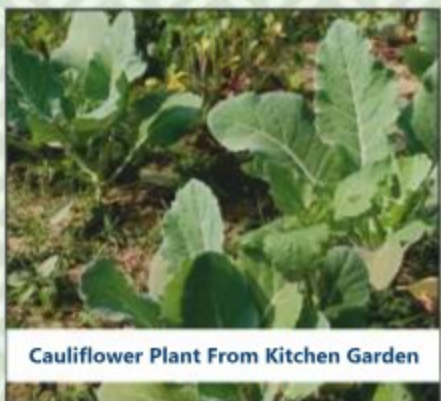
Genesis



Coriander Of Kitchen Garden



Vegetable Garden Made By Students



Cauliflower Plant From Kitchen Garden



CLUB ACTIVITY

ECO CLUB - BEST OUT OF WASTE



Best Out Of Waste



Bookmark Making On Earth Day



Jute Craft Work



Reusing Newspaper



Reusing Plastic Bottles



CLUB ACTIVITY

EXPLORATION CLUB



Designing Wearable Robots



Imagining And Designing Own Galaxy



Exploring The Mystery Of Blood Falls In Antarctica



Exploring Science In Daily Life



CLUB ACTIVITY

HERITAGE CLUB



World Letter Writing Day 2024



Learning Club Anthem



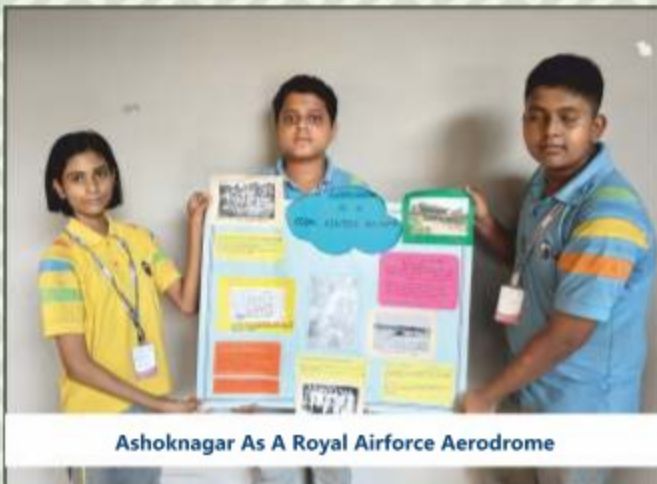
Kargil Vijay Diwas



Exploring Patachitra Art



Dance Forms Of India



Ashoknagar As A Royal Airforce Aerodrome



Yoga Through Animal Lens



CLUB ACTIVITY

LITERARY CLUB



Story Telling



Blackout Poetry



Who Am I (riddle Games)



HONING OURSELVES



CBSE capacity building programme attended by Subhadeep Sarkar on Experiential Learning at Adamas World School, Barasat



CBSE induction programme at G. D. Goenka Public School, Habra



First GDG Training



Induction Programme attended by Amit Das and Animesh Datta Banik at G. D. Goenka New Delhi



Teachers Training Workshop attended by Aniketa Singha Roy at G.D. Goenka New Delhi



Teachers Training Workshop attended by Rittika Mondal at G.D. Goenka New Delhi



CLASS PHOTOGRAPH



CLASS NURSERY (ROSE)



CLASS LKG (ROSE)



CLASS PHOTOGRAPH



CLASS LKG (TULIP)



CLASS UKG (ROSE)



CLASS PHOTOGRAPH



CLASS UKG (TULIP)



CLASS I (ROSE)



CLASS PHOTOGRAPH



CLASS I (TULIP)



CLASS II (ROSE)



CLASS PHOTOGRAPH



CLASS III



CLASS IV



CLASS PHOTOGRAPH



CLASS V



CLASS VI



CLASS PHOTOGRAPH



CLASS VII



CLASS VIII



STAFF PHOTOGRAPH



FACE OF THE SCHOOL



SCHOOL ENABLERS



STAFF PHOTOGRAPH



G. D. GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL, HABRA

SESSION-2024-25

MOBILITY UNIT



G. D. GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL, HABRA

SESSION : 2024-2025

CAMPUS CARE PERSONNEL



G. D. GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL, HABRA

SESSION : 2024-2025

THE WATCHERS



G. D. GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL, HABRA

SESSION : 2024-2025

THE PATHFINDERS



