ANAND VIDYA VIHAR

FOOTPRINTS

TERM-2 || 2025-26 ||

OUR CREATIVE COMMUNITY SPEAKS.

FOOTPRINTS

WHEREWE'VE BEEN,
WHERE WE'RE GOING,
AND WHO WE ARE.

MOMENTS OF PRIDE

Where dedication meets excellence, success follows.

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"IT STARTS WITH US"

FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK

I /we will **will** it!!!

We live in an era of unknown unknowns , when and where every day brings surprises, shocks, and unpredictability.But instead of avoiding the predicament as some age-old sinister myth, one needs to take the bull by the horns. Whether it be geopolitics or rapid changes in our lifestyles due to social or environmental causes, change is trending. So instead of chickening out due to the fog in vision or perception, let's calibrate our steps ahead.

And how does that happen? By being sentient and then sapient. By being observant and then empathetic to the needs of self and others in the fast-whirling winds of transition and transformation . Gone are the days when a science practical meant making a solar system model with non-biodegradable thermocol or a pinhole camera with cardboard. Today we need a quantum change in the way we think. If the proverbial wheel to a steam engine took almost a century, today a Claude AI model gets smarter by the minute while countries pocket trillions merely by the discovery of rare earths that signifies their giant leap and lead in the chip manufacturing and competition era.

Typically then, we at schools need to brace for these brazen changes. For that, we need to provide platforms, opportunities, and materials to children after letting them see, sense, feel, empathise, and design to solve what they perceive as a stumbling block to progress or peace or status quo. We at AVV have been trying it in our own way. Whether some students want to repel common house pigeons without merely shooing them off or letting them get hurt with running fans by making an eco-friendly pigeon repellent , or some others want to help their classmates or juniors shed fear for Mathematics and pick up the basics by playing a board game that has been ideated, invented, and designed entirely in-house in our maker lab, it's all happening here!!!

If young kids are not just deciding to learn investments and asset building while also thinking for the visually impaired by designing a simplified game, then some senior students are deciding to build drones to help farmers smartly grow crops using minimal inputs. At AVV, our academic activities foster a climate perfect for innovation with a vision to help. Designing for change and being change-ready is the new world outlook, and we are pacing towards it by taking tiny steps ... If we encourage students to break their glass ceilings and start thinking differently, not only would India be the next destination for smart investments and smart thinkers, but we would usher in a new era where we don't wait for events or persons to force changes or for change to force us, but lead the ship to new harbours with every rising tide!!!

Let's replace परिवर्तकं स्वागतम् with परिवर्तको भव. Let us be the change instead of just welcoming it...
Let's will it!!!

MS. Poornima Menon,
Principal

A Digital Ghost

I'm staring at a screen of light,
A soft blue glow at night.
I watched the party start and end,
But never felt the spark.

I wasn't in the background blur,
Or tagged in any post.
I'm sitting in my room alone,
A quiet digital ghost.

The group chat keeps buzzing now
With jokes I'll never get.
I'm scrolling through the "forever" plans
They'll probably soon forget.

It's strange how just a phone can weigh
A thousand pounds or more,
When no one calls your name from
The other side of the door.

So I'll just be a digital ghost
And leave the noise behind.
I'd rather keep the silence now
Than friends who choose to be blind.

Viha Mehta

From Alone to Belong!!!

At the start of sixth grade, I stood alone,
In a classroom where I felt unknown.
In one small corner, quiet and shy,
With books in hand and dreams held high.
While others laughed and formed their groups,
I stayed sincere in silent loops.
I studied hard, I didn't complain,
But loneliness felt like gentle rain.
Then two kind souls sat next to me,
And changed my world so suddenly.
With simple talks and laughter sweet,
They made my broken heart complete.
From that small corner to joyful days,
School became bright in many ways.
Because a friend is a shining light,
Who turns your darkness warm and bright.

Hiyanshi

A Life of a Soap

A soap wanted to be bought. He waited and waited for months
A good, kind and rich girl bought the soap.
The soap was happy.

But after many days, he became small.
So he became sad. He decided to run out of the house,
In night time he jump out of window, he felt cold, he had Nobody to keep him.
So he felt sad, so he ran to the president's house
so that he could enjoy the hot water.

He just go to the bathroom sink and sleep there.
In the morning, the president woke up and went to the bathroom.
He did a washroom, brush his teeth and bath, but when he bathed,
he saw the soap, he threw him out of the house.
Again soap become sad and he remember the house of the
Girl and went back to the house, but now they have so many
Soaps, so they throw the soap away.

The soap was sad and thought, "Now my life will ends in the garbage."

But a new soap said to him, "You did your job wonderfully,
so don't be sad. Soaps are born for this purpose."

Now the soap is happy and at peace.

AYUSH OJHA

L.I.F.E. (THE FEAR OF WASTING TIME)

Imagine yourself walking on an empty road at 3a.m. Some people may feel terrified or have their delusional feeling of dying or an unreal creature torturing them to death. You may even think someone is watching you from the dark that would shake your soul.

But did you ever think that this all was fake, the not so perfect life you are living. Everything you are watching with your naked eyes is fake, the whole social media, good marks, friends all fading away as you age. And then boom! You die and born again.

It feels like you are in the loop of something that doesn't even exist. Every time you enter the loop with the role of new character and go through the same trauma. You don't even know what's going on, that time passes so fast you don't even relies that when your loved one passed away and just exist in your memory.

From your birth, first achievement, graduation, first salary to marriage, kids and death. Like just think about it, after your death, your loved ones cry for few days, maximum few mounts and then like forget you even exist. Everyone moved on but you are in locked in a cage of memories.

Let me actually tell you why I am here, I am to narrate the story of a young girl Bellona.

Bellona was a girl who used be a girl who was overconfident, always thought she was the best and spent maximum time of life quarreling and arguing with everyone who loved her.

AVV AURA

EVENT EUPHORIA

ANNUAL CONCERT

EVENT EUPHORIA

PRASAKTI

STUDENT CHRONICLES

The Hidden Gear: 5 Systems of a High-Performing Student

We often think top students are simply "naturals" or that they study constantly. However, the truth is usually different. Success isn't mainly about raw willpower; it's about the unseen systems you create. To lower burnout and improve your outcomes, consider focusing on these five practical strategies habits.

1. Overcoming "Starting Friction"

The most challenging part of any task isn't the work itself—it's getting started. High achievers don't rely on motivation to appear. Instead, they overcome mental resistance by committing to a "Micro-Start." They tell themselves they'll only open the document and write one sentence. Once the mental engine starts, the desire to quit often vanishes.

2. The Simplified Teacher Method

You don't truly own a piece of information until you can explain it to someone who has never heard of it. If you're struggling with a complex topic, try "teaching" it to an empty chair or a friend. If you find yourself stumbling over jargon or "textbook" talk, it's a sign you haven't mastered the logic yet. If you can't make it simple, you don't know it.

3. Engineering Your Environment

Willpower is a limited resource—it drains throughout the day. Successful students don't waste their energy trying to ignore their phone; they remove the choice entirely. By putting your phone in another room, you stop the constant "mental tug-of-war." When the distraction is physically out of reach, focusing becomes the path of least resistance.

STUDENT CHRONICLES

4. Mixing the Mental Gears

Most people "block study"—two hours of History followed by two hours of Algebra. However, your brain actually learns faster when you interleave your subjects. By switching between a math problem and a literature analysis, you force your mind to "reload" different types of logic. It may feel more difficult in the moment, but it's the key to building long-term memory.

5. Managing Energy, Not Just Minutes

Time is fixed, but energy is flexible. High-performing students don't treat every hour of the day the same. They audit their "Peak Windows"—using their sharpest hours for heavy-duty tasks like essay drafting, and saving "shallow" tasks like organizing folders or checking emails for the afternoon slump. Work with your biology, not against it.

The Bottom Line: You aren't defined by your grades, but you are defined by your habits. Pick just one of these strategies this week and see how much lighter the workload feels.

-Viha Mehta

STUDENT CHRONICLES

The Garden of Dreams

My Parents kept a garden,
A garden of the heart.
They planted all the good things,
That gave my life its start.

She turned me to the sunshine,
And encouraged me to dream.
Fostering and nurturing,
The seeds of self-esteem.

He doesn't wear a suit or crown,
But he's the strongest man around.
He's my hero, brave and true,
There's nothing he wouldn't do.

I am my Parents' garden,
I am their legacy.
And I hope today they feel the love,
reflected back from me.

A mother's love is pure and bright,
Like the moon glowing in the night.
Through every joy, through every tear,
Her love remains so strong, sincere.

My father lifts me up when I fall down,
he wipes away my worried frown.
His hands so warm, his heart so wide,
Forever standing by my side.

No words can match, no gift can say,
The love they both give in every way.
They may grow old, but in my heart,
they'll always be my strongest part.

I love them more than words can show,
And I just want them to know.
That I feel blessed, lucky and glad,
To be the child of loving parents.

No one else could take their place,
they are my first love, my safe space.
For A love so deep,
so true, so great.
For all you do, for all you are,
You both shine just like the brightest star.

~Nainvi Kaushik Lodaya

STUDENT CHRONICLES

Woke up today under a cool bower,
My eyes flew open and there was a shower,
Of crystals of gold, endlessly that sold,
Energy to all those who dared to breathe,
When the nature was to seethe,
The ramifications of wars, on the burning souls who screamed,
In vain, since the world turned suddenly so deaf it seemed,
But could hear the despondent lies of leaders who chose
business over running a country,
Ignored the Sun's anger turning sultry.

The crystals whisper harshly,
‘Are you the one who has destroyed,
Destruction who has employed,
Of the nature I created with my very own hands?’
‘No’, my voice confident,
Trying not to sound diffident,
‘I am the youth that's gonna change it all,
I am the spring to your fall,
To make sure man reverses his vices,
And crown you once again, the king of all’.

-Nyasa

STUDENT CHRONICLES

योग्यताका अर्थ सिर्फ़ अंकों से कहीं अधिक है।

आजके समय में सिर्फ़अंकों को अधिकतम मानाजाता और वह अच्छीबात भी है क्योंकिउन अंकों के लिए छात्रोंने कठोर परिश्रम कियापरंतु उन्हें उस विषय मेंकितना समझ आया यहउनकी योग्यता को जाँचकर हीपता लगाया जा सकता है। योग्यता का अर्थ अंकोंसे कहीं अधिक है।यह पंक्ति एक गहरा संदेशदेती है कि किसीव्यक्ति की असली काबिलियतउसके परिणामों से नहीं, बल्किउसके गुणों, सोच, व्यवहार औरसमग्र व्यक्तित्व से पहचानी जातीहै। परीक्षा परिणाम हमें सिर्फ़ विषयके प्रति रुचि या मेहनतको दर्शाती है। असली गुणवत्ताइनसान के मन, स्वभाव, बोलने की क्षमता सेपहचानी जाती है। वर्तमानसमय में समाज याकिसी भी घर मेंमाता-पिता को अपनेबच्चों से सिर्फ़ अच्छेग्रेड और अच्छे अंकोंकी उम्मीद होती है, परउन्हें ये नहीं पताहोता कि ऐसा दबावडालने से बच्चों परक्या असर पड़ता है?अगर एक बच्चागणित में अच्छा नाहो इसका मतलब यहनहीं कि वह जीवनमें असफल है याउसे कुछ नहीं आताबल्कि अगर हम अच्छेऔर सकारात्मक नज़रिए से देखें तोवह बच्चा खेल और ग्रुपस्कील्स में अच्छा हो।तो इनसान की काबिलियत सिर्फ़ अंकों, ग्रेड तक सीमित नहींहोती। काबिलियत या गुणवत्ता अंकोंसे कई गुणा महत्त्वपूर्णहोती हैं। अंक यापरीक्षा के ग्रेड अपनेआप में काबिलियत सेकहीं ज़्यादा महत्त्व रखती है। समाजकी सोच आजकल अंकोंपर ही आधारित होतीहै । उनको लगताहै कि अंक यानीग्रेड मतलब सब कुछ।उन्हें ये नहीं पताकि इनसान की काबिलियत उससेकहीं ज़्यादा महत्त्व रखती है। योग्यताका अर्थ सिर्फ़ अंकोंसे कहीं अधिक है" इस पंक्ति का बहुत उत्कृष्टउदाहरण है- जो आजपूरे विश्व में प्रसिद्ध है।अलबर्ट आइंस्टाइन पढ़ाई में कमज़ोरथे पर आज कीतारीख में वो कितनेमशहूर हैं। सचिन तेंदुलकरजो क्रिकेट के देव हैवो भी पढ़ाई मेंकमज़ोर थे पर भीआज वो हमारे बीचसबसे बड़ा उदाहरण है।अंक और ग्रेड काइनसान से कोई सीधासंबंध नहीं होता क्योंकिजैसा हमने देखा अलबर्ट, आइंस्टाइन जो आज कितनाबड़ा उदाहरण है कि अंकया ग्रेड से कुछ फ़र्कनहीं पड़ता। अगर आज अंकया ग्रेडस ही सब कुछहोता तो शायद येसारे उदाहरण हमारे बीच नहीं होते।जीवन में अगर आगेबढ़ने के लिए अंककुछ होता तो हमेंआज ये उदाहरण देखने को नहीं मिलतेजैसे हमने पहले भीकहा। योग्यता का महत्त्व बहुतमाना जाता है क्योंकियोग्यता आज के समाजया देश में जीनेके लिए बहुत ज़रूरीहै।

योग्यताऔर अंक या ग्रेडसको कभी तोला नहींजा सकता क्योंकि अंकसिर्फ़ उस विषय केबारे की हुई मेहनतया रुचि दर्शाता है,और योग्यता हमेंपूरे जीवन में कामआती है। असली योग्यता- विचारों तथा व्यवहार से प्रदर्शित होतीहै, और उस आत्मविश्वासमें होती है जोजो हमें जीवन मेंआगे बढ़ने की प्रेरणा देती हैं।

-Shriya Vaidya

STUDENT CHRONICLES

The Ballad of the Fallen Bangles

Once beneath the Minar's towers, bathed in noon's relentless hours, we, the pupils, filed through history's gate armed with notebooks, clean and clever, ready, oh so sure we'd never stray from facts our pens could annotate.

Charminar, in marble glory, stood to tell her endless story dates and deeds our teacher made us note.

But near a stall of colored wonder, where glass and laughter danced like thunder, my curiosity unzipped its coat.

A bangle shimmered frail, inviting, light as thought, yet so inciting I reached, it slipped and the air was undone.

They fell like tiny planets, tumbling,spinning, each glass ring a comet of crimson, sapphire, and jade,skimming the stall, rebounding off lacquered wood, clattering in wild, accidental music.

A toddler shrieked, delight threaded with shock, hands waving, eyes wide as the falling arcs; an autorickshaw halted, honking in disbelief, its wheel a near miss with the jeweled storm.

I dove — a desperate comet myself palms open, wrists aching, heart clanging, catching some rings, letting others bounce away like little moons escaping orbit.

Vendors froze, their brows arching in dismay, then a riot of laughter sharp, relieved as sari-clad women clutched their chests, and the chai-uncle, patient, extended a tissue as though it could stitch the world back together.

And in the midst, my teacher's stern face cracked, a grin tearing through the mask of authority, revealing delight in the beautiful disaster the poetry of human chaos made manifest.

I knelt there, palms a mosaic of jingling metal and dust, a small witness to the city's sudden, generous pause, and understood — Hyderabad teaches not with calm lessons, but with falling bangles, and the quiet marvel of helping them rise again.

"Bangle Rescue Shourya," someone cried, and laughter swelled from every side; even my teacher's practiced frown was gone.

STUDENT CHRONICLES

A chai-wallah extended tissue, as though
that solved my moral issue and yet, in that
soft act, I was reborn.
For what I'd broken bound me nearer, to
strangers' eyes grown suddenly clearer;
we were human, not a class apart.
The city's pulse, in bangles scattered,
showed how all that truly mattered was
mending — gently — what we start.
Now when memory's echo lingers, I feel the
dust slip through my fingers, and hear that
laughter shimmer down the lane.
Mistakes, I learned, are teachers kindly, who
show the world we touch — though blindly
still gives us grace to try again.
And somewhere near that arch of marble,
where light and shadow softly warble, a
vendor hums, his craft agleam.
Perhaps he tells my tale to strangers how
clumsy hands became arrangers of one
small city's larger dream.

-Shourya Jain

As another chapter comes to a close,
In terms of anomalies- verbose,
My mind vacillating between celebration
and despair,
The scars on mankind- can the new year
repair?
Dreams in the sky came crashing down,
Scenic valleys shapeshifted to bloody
grounds,
Growing hostility among humans alike,
Has unity really gone on a strike?
Amongst all this gloom, there's a tiny light,
The light of hope that in spite;
Has guided our bravehearts across
countries,
To secure sweet paybacks and victories,
And if we might pause and reflect,
That each of us is equally a part of this
neglect,
Then we might resolve to nurture humanity,
And finally move forward as one- in unity.

-Nyasa

STUDENT CHRONICLES

The secret life of my notebook

My notebook looks normal from the outside. But inside, it has a secret life. Between history dates and grammar rules, there are tiny faces, swirls, flowers and random designs that appear without warning.

Sometimes I start drawing when I am thinking. Sometimes when I am bored. Sometimes just because my pen feels like moving. Doodling helps me relax. It feels like my thoughts are quietly flowing onto the page.

My friends say, "You are always drawing!" And maybe they are right. But art is my happy place. Even on stressful days, one small sketch can make me smile.

I know I should remember to focus fully and keep my notes tidy. I'm trying. But I also believe that creativity should have a little space to breathe. And for me, that space is the margin of my notebook.

-Evelyn John

MY TRUE FEELINGS – "THE SPECIAL PRIZE"

My favourite thing is to do art, craft and creativity. This type of activity makes me happy and I enjoy doing them a lot. Now I will tell you some precious feeling of mine which happened in my school. One fine day on October 6, 2025, it was paper collage competition at my school. I was excited for this day and was ready with my picture in my mind and all my materials. But suddenly, our Mam said that we had to make a collage from the picture she gave to us. I was very scared because we had only one hour to complete it. Our one hour was over soon and the judges came to announce the results. They called from the third rank, then second, then first, but my name didn't come. I was sad and worried. But suddenly mam announced THIS SPECIAL RANK GOES TO VERY BEAUTIFUL AND CREATIVE GIRL and that was Meeeeeee

STUDENT CHRONICLES

Myra Doshi. I was very happy that I danced in my classroom and while dancing, my rubber fell from my braid and everyone laughed. Everyone was cheering me and I keep telling this to my Mom, Daddy, little sister, Grand ma and in my table tennis class too for whole day. I was truly proud myself and it was my best feeling ever!

-Myra Doshi

KHORSHID

Was passing by an old house,
Enclosed in the vast woods,
And peeped above only to find
Some rusty, dusty goods.
It looked quite out of place,
With scary creaking gates,
And belonged to rich Parsi,
Probably living in the States.
There were quite a few paintings,
On the grey outer walls,
And broken glass windows,
Covered the walls of the halls.
It looked haunted and filled with ghosts,
For a brave person, what a funny sight to see,
So I winked at a statue near the lotus pond,
But then- it winked back at me.

-Nyasa

सीखना एक सफर है

जीवनी एक सफर है,
ना कि एक दिन की हलचल।
है यह एक लुभावना गमन,
जोकरता है, मेरे मनको मगन ।

हररोज़ एक नया पाठहै सीखा,
हररोज़ एक नई सीखहै मिली।
डगरडगर पर जाकर,
मेरीसीखने की उम्मीद हैजगी।

इतिहासके ब्रिटिश राज से लेकर ,
हिंदीके रचनात्मक पाठा।
गणितके भ्रामक सूत्रों को समझा,
औरकिया अंग्रेजी में संवाद।

सीखेबिन नहीं एक दिनगुजरता,
नहींढलता सूरज बिना कुछपढ़ाए।
सीखनेका सफर बड़ा रोमांचकहै,
गुजरताहर पल, एक नईसीख है।

~ हिया जाधव

EVENT EUPHORIA

ALANKRITA

ALUMNI MEET

EVENT EUPHORIA

SPORTS DAY

CYCLOTHON

STUDENT CHRONICLES

मेरीसीखने की रोमांचक यात्रा

मेरेलिए सीखना केवल किताबों तकसीमित नहीं है। मैंमानती हूँ कि हमहर दिन कुछ नकुछ नया सीख सकतेहैं - बस हमारे अंदर जानने कीइच्छा होनी चाहिए। कभीमैं स्कूल में नई जानकारीपाती हूँ, तो कभीघर पर अपने अनुभवोंसे कुछ नया सीखतीहूँ । जब मैंसुबह उठती हूँ, तोयह सोचकर बहुत अच्छा लगताहै कि आज फिरकुछ नया सीखने काअवसर मिलेगा

सीखना हर जगहहोता है स्कूल, घर, खेल के मैदान यारास्ते में जाते हुए।जब मैं किसी विषय कोसमझने की कोशिश करती हूँ, तोमुझे सवाल पूछने कामन करता है। येसवाल मुझे और गहराईसे सोचने पर मजबूर करतेहैं। कभी मैं विज्ञानमें कुछ नया देखतीहूँ, तो कभी इतिहासकी कोई कहानी मुझेप्रेरित करती है। मैंहमेशा यह कोशिश करतीहूँ कि हर दिनकम से कम एकनयी चीज़ सीखूँ , चाहे वह कोईनया शब्द हो, याकोई जानकारी। यह आदत मुझेहर दिन बेहतर बनातीहै।

हरदिन कुछ नया सीखनेकी भावना ने मुझे उत्साहीऔर आत्मविश्वासी बना दिया है।अब मैं नई चीज़ोंसे डरती नहीं, बल्किउन्हें जानने के लिए उत्सुकरहती हूँ। जब मैंकुछ नया सीखती हूँ , तो वह सिर्फ़ मेरेदिमाग में ही नहीं

रहता, बल्कि उससे मेरे व्यवहार औरसोच में भी फ़र्कआता है। यह निरंतरसीखने की आदत मुझेएक अच्छा इंसान बना रही है।मेरी यह यात्रा कभीखत्म नहीं होगी, क्योंकिसीखने की कोई उम्रनहीं होती और मैंचाहती हूँ कि मैंजीवनभर हर दिन कुछनया सीखती रहूँ।

केश्वी इच्छापोरिया

STUDENT CHRONICLES

योग्यता आधारित शिक्षा वास्तविक परिस्तिथियों से निपटने मेंमददगार

योग्यताआधारित शिक्षा आज के तेज़ीसे बदलते दौर में एकअनमोल उपहार है। यह हमेंकिताबी ज्ञान से आगे लेजाकर उन व्यवहारिक कौशलोंसे लैस करती है, जो वास्तविक जीवन की चुनौतियोंका सामना करने में मददकरते है। यह शिक्षापद्धति हमें डिग्रीधारक नहीं, बल्कि आत्मविश्वास से भरा, रचनात्मकएवं समास्याओं का समाधान करनेवालाव्यक्ति बनाती है।

योग्यताआधारित शिक्षा का लाभ हैकि वह समस्याओं कोतार्किक और रचनात्मक तरीकेसे हल करना सिखाताहै। उदाहरण के तौर परकोडिंग, डेटा विश्लेषण, डिज़िटलमार्केटिंग जैसे कौशल हमेंआसानी से जटिल तकनीकीसमस्याओं का हल ढूँढनेमें हमें कुशल बनातेहै। सॉफ्टवेयर में यदि कोईसॉफ्टवेयर बग आया, तो कोडिंगके ज्ञान से मैं डिबगींगकर समय, संसाधनों कीबचत एवं अपने ज्ञानका सही उपयोग करसकती हूँ।

सॉफ्टस्किल्स जैसे प्रभावी संचार, समय प्रबंधन और नेतृत्व क्षमताहमें कार्यस्थल तथा व्यक्तिगत जीवनमें बेहतर तालमेल बिठाने में मदद करतेहैं। यदि टीम मेंमतभेद हो जाए, तोअच्छे संचार और नैतृत्व कौशलहमें एकजुट करते हैं तथासमाधान तक पहुँचने मेंसहायता करते हैं। वास्तवमें नेतृत्व कौशल ही हमेंहर परिस्थिति में अनुकूल बनातेहैं।

किसीभी कौशल में निपुणताहासिल करने से हमाराआत्मविश्वास अपने आप बढ़ताहै। चाहे वह खानापकाने की कला हो, या फिर सिलाई कीकला , वह हमें आत्मनिर्भरबनाती है। उदाहरण केतौर पर, वित्तीय प्रबंधन कौशल हमें अपनेखर्चों को बेहतर तरीकेसे नियंत्रित, बचत की योजनाऔर भविष्य की आर्थिक सुरक्षासुनिश्चित करने के लिएतैयार करते हैं। ।योग्यता आधारित शिक्षा हमें स्वयं परविश्वास दिलाता है, तथा स्वतंत्रमहसूस कराता है। आज कायुग तकनीक तथा नवाचार काहै। ए आई, रोबोटिक्सओर क्लाउड कम्प्यूटिंग न केवल नौकरीके लिए तैयार करतेहैं, बल्कि वैश्विक स्तर पर प्रतिस्पर्धींबनाते हैं। केटा विश्लेषणसे हम ग्राहक केपसंद-नापसंद का पता लगाकारहमें व्यवसाय बढ़ानेमें मदद कर सकताहै।

STUDENT CHRONICLES

योग्यताआधारित शिक्षा हमें सिर्फ नौकरीके लिए तैयार नहींकरता, बल्कि जीवन की हरएक चुनौती से निपटने कीताकत देता है। सैद्धांतिक ज्ञान हमें व्यवहारिक उपयोगमें बदलने की कला सिखाताहै। आपातकालीन प्राथमिक चिकित्सा किसी भी दुर्घटनामें किसी को बचानेमें मदद करता है।वैसे ही तनाव प्रबंधनकौशल हमारा मानसिक स्वास्थ्य बेहतर करने में मददकरता है। अंततः, योग्यताआधारित शिक्षा हमें जीवन कीहर एक चुनौती कोसामना करने के लिएसक्षम बनाता है, आत्मनिर्भर बनाताहै, हमारा आत्मविश्वास बढ़ाता है, हर समस्याओंकी तार्किक और रचनात्मक तरीकेसे हल करना सिखाताहै।

" योग्यताआधारित शिक्षा से हम तैयार,

करनेमुश्किल से मुश्किल चुनौतीपर वार ।"

विहा मेहता

ABHIVYAKTI

EVENT EUPHORIA

ABHINANDAN

ABHINANDAN

(ANNUAL AWARD CEREMONY)

STUDENT CHRONICLES

बचपन की वो बारिश

आजफिर बारिश की बूँदें गिरनेलगीं,
औरजैसे ही वो छतपर टपकीं,
दिलकहीं दूर बचपन कीगलियों में चला गया।

वोपहली बूँद का गिरना,
वोमिट्टी की महक काहवा में घुल जाना...
औरमैं भागती हुई,
दोस्तोंको आवाज़ लगाती –
“चलोबारिश आई है!”

हमनंगे पाँव गलियों मेंभागते थे,
बिनाछतरी, बिना फ़िक्र,
बसमुस्कुराहट और खुशी साथलिए।

माँकी आवाज़ दूर से आतीथी –
“बीमारहो जाओगे, घर आ जाओ!”
परहमें तो बस भीगनाथा,
हरबूँद को पकड़ना था,
जैसेवो ख़ुशी की बूँदें हों।

हमकागज़ की नाव बनातेथे,
छोटी-सी नाली मेंसमंदर ढूँढते थे।
जबनाव डूब जाती,
तोभी हम हँस देतेथे –
क्योंकितब हार का मतलबनहीं होता था।

अबबारिश आती है,
परमैं बस खिड़की सेदेखती हूँ।
नावो गलियाँ हैं,
नावो दोस्त,
बसयादें हैं जो हरबूँद के साथ भीगजाती हैं।

अबबारिश में भी शोरनहीं,
सिर्फ़यादों का सन्नाटा है।
वोबचपन... कहीं पीछे रहगया,
शायदकिसी भीगी हुई किताबके पन्नों में सो गया।

काश... एक बार फिर वोदिन लौट आए,
जबबारिश का मतलब सिर्फ़भीगना नहीं,
जीनाहुआ करता था।

शताक्षी चौधरी

STUDENT CHRONICLES

Let’s Make India Great Again

In my dreams appeared Rani Lakshmi Bai
On her horse she came like a fly
“Serve our nation, just like I did”
“Understand your responsibility, brave little kid”

She fought her battles showing utmost courage
“Love our nation” was her message
Strength, valour and determination in her eyes
In my sleep, she caught me by surprise

Fighting for justice was this mighty queen
“Make our nation green and clean”
She led her homeland against the British
“Control pollution, or else you will perish”

Caring and serving for her people
“Don’t let your environment become lethal”
With dedication in my heart, I awoke from that dream
In my mind I thought of a scheme

I’ll serve our nation just like she did
Let’s make India great again
Join me in this wonderful campaign

-Nishi

उन्मुक्तगगन के पक्षी

पंखफैला कर हम,
खुलेगगन की सैर करते,
औरजब थके तो,
पेड़ोंकी छत पर विश्रामकरते।

विभिन्नपक्षियों से हम,
चहकचहक कर बतियाँ करते,
औरनए-नए स्थान परहम,
नहींनहीं दोस्ती करते।

सावनके महीना में तो,
वाह! क्या नहाते
औरजब वर्षा बढ़ती तो,
आश्रयमें फिर जाते।

परइस पिंजरे में तो
यहसब सपने ही हैं,
क्योंकिहमारी इच्छा सुनने के लिए,
कौनतैयार है?

अहाना वशिष्ठ

STUDENT CHRONICLES

Strange How a Whole Year Fits into Three Hours

Strange how a whole year can fold itself
into a three-hour paper.
Strange how effort turns into quiet confidence
at the last possible moment

Strange how the same girl who once
felt overwhelmed by chapters and timelines
now holds them gently in her hands
Strange how fear slowly reshapes itself
into something steadier, softer, stronger.

But today, when I step into that hall,
my heartbeat will not be racing,
but it will be steady.
Because behind me stand months of trying.
Behind me stand late nights and underlined pages.
Behind me stands a version of myself
who did not quit.

Today I will sit at that desk, unfold the paper,
and breathe.
Not just as a student facing an exam,
but as someone who gave this year everything
she could.
And whatever the result may be, I will know
I did not just prepare for a test, I grew.

~Nainvi Kaushik Lodaya

सीखकी अनकही कहानी

मैंचली थी बस कुछसमझने,
कभीखुद को , कभी दुनीयाको पढ़ने।
हरदिन कुछ नया समनेआया,
कभीहँसी, तो कभी आँखभर लाया ।

लगताहै मैं कुछ नहींजानती,
परफिर भी हर बातमें कुछ मानती।
कभीमिलती है खुशियों कीछाँव,
कभीठोकरों में छुपे हुएदाँव।

कभीदोस्तों ने हौसला बढ़ाया,
कभीअपनों ने ही सवालउठाया।
परमैं रुकी नहीं, थमीनहीं,
अपनेरास्ते पर डटी रही।

हरनई सुबह कुछ कहजाती,
मनकी उलझन को सुलझाजाती।
कभीखामोशी में आवाज़ मिलतीहै,
कभीगलती भी बहुत कुछसिखा देती है।

हेत्वी परिख

STUDENT CHRONICLES

सिंदूर की चुप्पी, लहू की हुँकार

आधीरात की खामोशी में, सिंदूर का प्रतिशोध शुरूहुआ।

तकनीक, साहस और संकल्प का, फिर एक दृढ़ संगमहुआ।।

7 मईभारत के लिए केवलएक तारीख नहीं, बल्कि साहस की नईपरिभाषा बन गई। भारतने दशकों तक आतंक केज़हर को सहा, हरबार यह सोचकर किशांति की राह हीसबसे ऊँची है। लेकिनजब दुश्मन बार-बार हमारेधैर्य को कमजोरी समझनेलगे, तब ज़रूरत थीएक मज़बूत कदम की–– निडरऔर निर्णायिक मुँह तोड़ जवाबकी। यही जवाब था – ऑपरेशन सिंदूर।

ऑपरेशनसिंदूर, एक सुनियोजित औरनिर्णायिक जवाब था—उनछाया में छिपे हाथोंके खिलाफ, जो वर्षों सेसीमा पार से आतंककी आग भारत मेंझोंकते आ रहे थे।इसकी पृष्ठभूमि में था 22 अप्रैलको हुआ वह कायरतापूर्णपहलगाम हमला, जिसमें 26 निर्दोष पर्यटकअपनी जान गंवा बैठेजो लोग पहलगाम कीशांत वादियों में उमंग औरउत्साह के साथ सुखदपल बिताने गए थे। उन्हेंअंदाज़ा भी नहीं थाकि वही यात्रा कुछही पलों में मातममें बदल जाएगी। ।यह हमला केवल मानवतापर नहीं, भारत की सहनशीलतापर चोट थी। आतंकियोंने इन मासूमों कोनिशाना बनाकर भारत के लोकतंत्रऔर सहिष्णुता को खुली चुनौतीदी थी।

इतिहासगवाह है कि जब-जब अधर्म कुरुक्षेत्रमें नाचता है, तो शांतपड़े भीष्म भी धर्म कीव्याख्या करते हैं। भारतअब उसी धर्मयुद्ध कीचेतना में प्रवेश करचुका है — शांत नहीं, सजग और सज्जित। ऑपरेशनसिंदूर सिर्फ़ एक जवाब नहींथा, वह एक पुनर्जागरणथा – भारत की नीतीका, भारत की आत्माका। यह उस क्षणकी कहानी है जब देशने यह तय कियाकि अब हर वारका जवाब शांति सेनहीं, साहस और संकल्पसे दिया जाएगा। यहींसे उठी वह लहर, जो अब केवल सैनिकोंकी नहीं, पूरे राष्ट्र कीचेतना बन चुकी है—एक ऐसी चेतना, जो सिर्फ़ अस्त्र नहीं, उत्तर बनकर उभरी है

STUDENT CHRONICLES

भारतने ऑपरेशन सिंदूर के माध्यम सेअपनी उन्नत होती सैन्य तकनीकका परिचय दिया, जहाँ नवीनतम प्रणालीऔर सटीकता ने आधुनिक युद्धकी नई परिभाषा रचदी। भारतीय वायु सेना केद्वारा उच्च परिशुद्धता वालेहथियारों का प्रयोग कियागया था। आतंकियों ने देश कीबहनों-माताओं के सिन्दूर कोलहू में बदलने कीनापाक कोशिश की, उन्हें मुँहतोड़जवाब भारतीय वायु सेना कीबेटियों – कर्नल सोफिया कुरैशी और विंग कमांडरव्योमिका सिंह – ने अपने साहसऔर रणनीति से दिया औरइस ऑपरेशन को अत्यधिक सटीकतापूर्ण किया। इसमें पाकिस्तान तथा पाकिस्तान केअवैध कब्जे वाले जम्मू औरकश्मीर (PoJK) में 9 आतंकवादी ठिकानों को निशाना बनायागया। पर इस ऑपरेशनकी सबसे बड़ी विशेषतायह थी कि भारतने अपनी संस्कृति औरसंस्कारों की मर्यादा कोबनाए रखते हुए इसऑपरेशन में एक भीआम नागरिक को हानि नहींपहुँचाई गई—भारत नेकेवल आतंक को लक्ष्यबनाया, इंसानियत को नहीं।

इससफलता के पीछे सेनाके साथ- साथ देशके हर हिस्से सेउठती जनता की सामूहिकचेतना थी—जहाँ भाषा, धर्म और क्षेत्र कीदीवारें टूट चुकी थीं, और हर दिल एकस्वर में बोल रहाथा।
इसएकता को सबसे अधिकऊर्जा दी युवाओं ने—सोशल मीडिया अभियानोंसे लेकर साइबर सतर्कतातक, हर स्तर परयुवा देश के साथखड़े रहे। आज कायुवा इस सोच कावाहक है—जो बंदूकनहीं उठाता, पर देशहित केसाथ खड़ा होता है।विविधता में पले इसदेश ने सन्देश दियाकि एक राष्ट्र तबसुरक्षित होता है, जबवह भीतर से सशक्त, विचार से स्वतंत्र औरदृढ़ निश्चयी हो।

आतंकके सरदारों को अब
बसयहीं अंतिम चेतावनी हमारी है,
सुधरजाओ नहीं तो सुधारदेंगे
क्योंकिऑपरेशन सिन्दूर अभी जारी है।

कशिश मित्तल

STUDENT CHRONICLES

One day she was very frustrated because her mom said no to go the party and had her biggest fight with her parents that night. She decided to neve talk again with her parents and said insulting words that hurt her parents. Later that night, her mother was crying in the kitchen regretting herself for not being a good mother.

Later she found out that her father had a terrible disease and he only had 2 mounts to live. She was unknown of the fact her parents wanted to spend the last days with her, after her father's death she retreated all her life choices and had no good memories at her father's funeral, expect the time she argued with him.

My message from this story is that you don't have enough time to argue with everyone. Cause the one who loves you is the only one who will help you when you ae in need. Cause the society is not how you see it....

-Kavya Thakkar

My Special Talent – Intuition Reading Ability

I am happy to share my special talent. I learned an Intuition Process from The Art of Living. With practice, I can read books while wearing a blindfold. I can also recognize colours, shapes, alphabets and sentences. This makes me feel proud and confident.

I practice every day with focus and patience. I have also been doing meditation daily for one month. Meditation helps me stay calm, happy, and focused and it makes my mind stronger.

This talent has taught me to believe in myself and never give up. I am thankful to my teachers and parents for supporting me. I will keep practicing and improving my skill.

-Jeevika Chaudhari

STUDENT CHRONICLES

मैं अपनी समस्या को कैसे हल करती हूँ?

हरकिसी की ज़िंदगी मेंकभी न कभी कोईन कोई समस्या आतीहै। जब भी मुझेकोई समस्या होती है, मैंशांत रहती हूँ। मैंगहरी साँस लेती औरसमस्या का समाधान सोचतीहूँ। अगर उस समस्यासमाधान ना मिले तोमैं अपनी माँ, या अध्यापिकाकी मदद लेती हूँ।वे लोग मुझे अच्छेतरीके से समझातेहैं । कई बारमैं किताबों और इंटरनेट कासहारा भी लेती हूँऔर कभी-कभी दोस्तोंकी सलाह भी लेतीहूँ। समस्या चाहे छोटी होया बड़ी मैं डरतीनहीं और उस समस्याका निडर और समझदारीसे सामना करती हूँ। ऐसाकरने से मेरा आत्मविश्वासबढ़ता है और मुझेअच्छा लगता है। मैंजानती हूँ कि हर समस्याका कोई न कोईहल तो ज़रूर होताहै।

समस्याआए तो घबराना मत
शांतिसे उसका हल ढूँढना।

चार्वी शाह

मेरी ख़ास ख़ूबी

हरबच्चे में कोई नकोई ख़ास ख़ूबी होतीहै। मेरी भी एकख़ास ख़ूबी है। मैं हमेशासबकी मदद करती हूँ।अगर किसी को पेंसिलया रबर चाहिए होताहै, तो मैं देदेती हूँ। अगर कोईदुखी होता है, तोमैं उसे हँसाने कीकोशिश करती हूँ।

मैंहमेशा सच बोलती हूँऔर झूठ से दूररहती हूँ। मेरी माताकहती हैं कि सच्चाऔर दयालु बच्चा भगवान को बहुत प्याराहोता है।

मेरीयह अच्छी बातें मैंने अपने माता-पिताऔर सभी शिक्षकों सेसीखी हैं। मेरे शिक्षकऔर शिक्षिकाएँ हमेशा हमें सिखाते हैंकि सच्चाई, मेहनत और अच्छा व्यवहारही जीवन की सबसेबड़ी ताकत हैं। उनकीबातें सुनकर मुझे हमेशा अच्छाइंसान बनने की प्रेरणामिलती है।

मेरीएक और ख़ूबी यहहै कि मैं हरकाम समय पर करतीहूँ। पढ़ाई, खेल और घरका काम – सब ध्यान सेकरती हूँ।

मुझेअपनी इन खूबियों परबहुत गर्व है। मैंआगे भी हमेशा ईमानदार, मददगार और खुश रहनेवाली बच्ची बनना चाहती हूँ।

रुत्वी महेता

STUDENT CHRONICLES

ધર્મધારા

માતા-પિતા આપણા જીવનનાપ્રથમ ગુરુ છે. તેઓજ આપણને જીવનમાં આગળ વધવા માટેનીરીત શીખવે છે, સારા અનેખરાબ માંનો ફરક દર્શાવે છે, અને એટલે જ સંસ્કારોસાથે આપણું જીવન અંકુરિત બનેછે. જ્યારે બાળક જન્મે છે, ત્યારે માતા-પિતા તેમનીબધી મહેનત અને પ્રેમનું સમર્પણતેમના શિક્ષણ અને વિકાસ માટેકરે છે.

માતાપ્રેમ અને ત્યાગનું જીવંતઉદાહરણ છે. તે પોતાનાસંતાન માટે રાત-દિવસમહેનત કરે છે, અનેદરેક હાલતમાં તેમની સંભાળ રાખે છે અનેસહારો આપે છે. પિતાઘરનું સંચાલન કરે છે અનેપરિવારને સુરક્ષા અને આર્થિક સ્થિરતાપ્રદાન કરે છે. તેશિસ્ત, મહેનત અને જવાબદારીનું મહત્વસમજાવે છે.

માતા-પિતાનું જીવન ત્યાગ અનેસમર્પણથી ભરેલું હોય છે. તેઓપોતાની ઇચ્છાઓ અને સપનાંઓને ત્યાગીનેસંતાનના ભવિષ્ય માટે કાર્યરત રહેછે. સંતાનની ખુશી જ તેમનેસૌથી વધારે ખુશી આપે છે.

આપણેમાતા-પિતાની કદર કરવી અનેતેમનું સન્માન કરવું જોઈએ, અને તેમના આશીર્વાદમેળવવા માટે પ્રયત્ન કરવોજોઈએ. આજકાલ, ઘણીવાર બાળકો પોતાના કામમાં એટલા વ્યસ્ત થઈજાય છે કે તેઓમાતા-પિતાને પૂરતો સમય આપી શકતાનથી, જે યોગ્ય નથી. માતા-પિતાની સાથે સમય વિતાવવોઅને તેમને માન આપવું તેઆપણી ફરજ છે. માતા-પિતા આપણી જીવંતદુનિયાનો સૌથી કિંમતી ખજાનોછે. આપણેહંમેશા તેમના સન્માનને જાળવી રાખવું અને તેમને ખુશરાખવાનો પ્રયત્ન કરવો જોઈએ.
આ મારા વિચાર છેમેં તો નિર્ણય લીધોછે કે હંમેશા હુંતેમની ગરિમા ને સમ્માન આપવાનીકોશિશ કરીશ , શું તમે પણએવી કોશિશ કરશો ને !!!!!!!

Yajurva Rajyaguru

STUDENT CHRONICLES

પ્રભાતે ગુંજે ઓમનો સ્વર, બ્રહ્મનો છે અનંત આધાર,
બ્રહ્મા રચે જગત અપરંપાર, સનાતન ધર્મ અવિનાશી સાર।

વિષ્ણુ પાલન કરે પ્રેમભર્યા હૃદયથી, ધર્મ રહે સદા સંસાર,
શિવ તાંડવથી કરે અંધકાર પાર, મુક્તિનો આપે દિવ્ય દ્વાર।

રામનું નામ ધર્મનો આધાર, સત્યમાં છે તેનું સાક્ષાત્કાર,
કૃષ્ણ વગાડે વાંસળી મધુરસાર, ગીતા ગાયે જીવન વિચાર।

વ્યાસ લખે મહાભારત વિશાળ, જ્ઞાનનો ખોલે અખૂટ ભંડાર,
વાલ્મીકી ગાયે રામાયણ અપાર, ભક્તિમાં ભરે જીવન સાર।

વશિષ્ઠનું જ્ઞાન દિવ્ય પ્રકાશ, વિશ્વામિત્રકરે તપથી વિકાસ,
ઋષિઓના માર્ગે જીવન વિહારે, સત્યમાં મળે શાંતિનો વસવાટ।

ઋગ્વેદ ગુંજે મંત્રો અપરંપાર, સામવેદ ગાયે સંગીતનો મધુરસાર,
યજુર્વેદ શીખવે યજ્ઞનો વિચાર, અથર્વવેદ આપે જીવનનો ઉપકાર।

ઉપનિષદ કહે આત્માનો રહસ્ય સાર, બ્રહ્મમાં છે સર્વ આધાર,
એ જ સત્યનો પરમ વિચાર, સનાતન ધર્મ અવિનાશી સાર।

ગંગા, ગાયત્રી, ગીતા ગાન, ભક્તિ, કર્મ અને જ્ઞાન,
સનાતન ધર્મ અવિનાશી પ્રાણ, સદા રહે ભારતની શાન।

- Yajurva Rajyaguru

રુદ્રાક્ષ

શિવજીના અશ્રુસ્વરૂપપ્રગટથાયછેરુદ્રાક્ષ,
શિવ-શક્તિનુંપાવનસ્વરૂપમનાયછેરુદ્રાક્ષ.
શાંતિ, સૌમ્ય, શક્તિસ્વરૂપનોખીગરિમારુદ્રાક્ષની,
એકથી એકવીસમુખીબનીઅવતર્યાછેરુદ્રાક્ષ.
લોહીનું પરિભ્રમણનેયાદશક્તિવધારનારરુદ્રાક્ષ,
શરીરની ઊર્જાનેચેતનાનોસંચારકરનારછેરુદ્રાક્ષ.
એકમુખી, પંચમુખીકેચૌદમુખીરૂપરુદ્રાક્ષનાં,
આપત્તિ સમયેરક્ષાકવચબનીરહેછેરુદ્રાક્ષ.
જિંદગી પાવનબનેકંઠેધરોજોતુલસીકેરુદ્રાક્ષ,
શિવ કૃપાસમાનભક્તનેકલ્યાણકારીછેરુદ્રાક્ષ.

– મીરા મેહતા

TEACHERS' CORNER

And stood still
A highland lass
Pondered upon
The edge of the grass
Perhaps she had stopped at one.

A gust of wind
Shivered her
Out she could feel
Her kin's breath
It Reminded her
Of his Rose parfum
Which he used to wear on his pants.

The world's a knife!
He exclaimed
And left there he
Prepared for disdain
And here she was
On the edge of world
With a cold river
And the grass yellow

Peaks and spikes
Peeked at her
With a basket of dandelions and a droplet of tear
She reminisced a close one.

- Talin Navani
Teacher

हिंदीकहती है

हिंदीकहती है-
मैंआज अपना वज़ूद खोरही हूँ,
इसबात से मैं भीरो रही हूँ ,
हिंदीबोलने से लोग कतरानेलगे हैं,
कुछतो बोलने से शरमाने भीलगे ।
अंग्रेज़ीबोलने की होड़ में,
मुझेकम आँकने लगे हैं।

हिंदीकहती है-
दर्दये मेरा कोई जानतानहीं,
मैंभावों की अभिव्यक्ति,
मुझेकोई पहचानता नहीं।
मैंप्रेम की भाषा,
मेरीतो बस यही परिभाषा।
मैंजात-पात के बंधनतोड़ूँ ,
सभीको एक सूत्र मेंजोड़ूँ ।

हिन्दीकहती है-
मेरीतो बस एक हैआस ,
बच्चाबच्चा बोले हिंदी ,
पहनेचाहे कोई भी लिबास।
चौदह सितंबर को ही क्यों,
तुमकोआती मेरी याद,
मेरीतो बस इक फ़रिया,
नितकरो हिंदी में संवाद ।

सुनैना जंडवानी
अध्यापिका

TEACHERS' CORNER

ऑपरेशन सिंदूर

माँभारती की धरती पर, जिसने कोहराम मचाया था,
आतंकीको सबक सिखाने ऑपरेशनसिंदूर आया था।

पहलगाममें पर्यटकों का जिसने खूनबहाया था,
उननापाक इरादों को भारतीय सेनाने ललकारा था।

भारतकी बेटी का जिसनेसिंदूर उजाड़ा था,
उनआतंकियों को धूल चटानाही एक नारा था।

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सेनाने तकनीक से अपना परचमलहराया था,
आतंकीठिकानों का नामों निशानमिटाया था।

मेरेदेश की बेटियों नेही ऑपरेशन संभाला था,
आतंकीआकाओं को अपना शोर्यदिखलाया था।

भारतकी अखंडता पर जो भीआँख उठाएगा,
उसकोसबक सिखाने हर भारतवासी आगेआएगा।

अंजुसिंह

अध्यापिका

पहाड़ोंकी पुकार : हमें बचाओ

धीरजधरकर किया साधना,
देकरअपना आन।
भूधरकौंध रहा है मानव,
दे दो जीवन दान।।

साँसेथम गई है झरनोंकी,
नदियाँहो गई मौन।
पिघलरही है बर्फ़ कीचादर,
समेटेगा अब कौन।।
क्याक़ीमत नहीं है अचलकी,
अब भी तो तूजान।
भूधरकौंध रहा है मानव,
दे दो जीवन दान।।

अब मेरी चीख सुनोओ मानव,
बचानहीं कुछ प्राण।
लूटरहे है मेरा धनसारा,
दिग्विहीनसा जान।।
ये जीवन तो क्षणभंगुर है,
सबकाहो सम्मान।
भूधरकौंध रहा है मानव,
दे दो जीवन दान।।

पत्थरपत्थर टूट रहे है,
मुकुटनहीं अब सार।
वापसले लुगा धन सारा,
क्षण-भर में संसार।।
ऐ मानव अब तुमसंभल जा,
करतेनिश्चल गान।
भूधरकौंध रहा है मानव,
दे दो जीवन दान।।

KALYANI JHA
Teacher

TEACHERS' CORNER

वडोदराकी धरती से अमन की पुकार

मैं गुजरात की उस पावनधरती वडोदरा की रहने वाली हूँ,
जहाँ संस्कृति की खुशबू में पला हर सपना जीनेवाली हूँ।
जहाँ सुबह की पहली किरण मंदिरों की घंटियों संग मुस्काती है,
और वडोदरा की हवाओं में इतिहास की गाथा गूँज जाती है।

जहाँ बहती है शांत धारा मधुर स्वर में गाती विश्वामित्र नदी,
जिसकी लहरों में जैसे धरतीमाँ की ममता बसतीहै।

जहाँ शान से खड़ा इतिहास का प्रहरी लक्ष्मी विलास पैलेस जग को बताता है,
कि संस्कृति, कला और ज्ञान का दीप युगों से यहाँ जगमगाता है।

जहाँ शाम ढले जब रोशन होता सायजी बाग का हरियाला संसार।
तो लगता है जैसे धरती ने ओढ़ लिया हो खुशियों का श्रृंगार।

यहाँ लोग मुस्कान में विश्वास रखते हैं, मेहनत में आस रखते हैं,
और दिलों में प्रेम का उजाला हर रिश्ते केपास रखते हैं।

लेकिन आज...दुनिया के कोने-कोनेमें,
तनावका बादल छाया है, मानवता का दीपक जैसेआँधियों में डगमगाया है।

कहींयुद्ध की आहट है, कहीं सरहदों पर तलवारें हैं,
कहींमाँओं की आँखों मेंआँसू , कहीं बच्चों केअधूरे सपनों की पुकारें हैं।

औरमैं पूछना चाहता हूँ—
अगरयुद्ध ही समाधान होता, तो मानवता कब की खिलउठती!
अगरगोलियों से शांति मिलती, तो धरती कब कीमुस्कुराती!

युद्धखेतों को नहीं हरियाता, युद्ध सपनों को नहीं सजाता—

युद्धतो बस इतिहास केपन्नों पर खून औरआँसू लिख जाता!

इसलिएआज हर दिल पुकाररहा है—
हमेंयुद्ध नहीं... अमन चाहिए!
हमेंनफ़रत नहीं... प्रेम चाहिए!

हेप्रभु!
तूइस सृष्टि का पालनहार है, तेरी शक्ति से ही संसारहै।

मानवके मन में सद्बुद्धिजगा दे, नफ़रत कीहर दीवार गिरा दे।
बरसादे फिर से अमनकी बारिशें, दूर कर देरंजिशें और साजिशें।

ताकिफिर से वडोदरा कीगलियों में हँसी केगीत गूँजें,
विश्वामित्रनदी की लहरें, शांतिका संदेश सुनाएँ।

औरउस दिन...
लक्ष्मीविलास पैलेस की छाया मेंबच्चों की हँसी गूँजेगी,
सायजीबाग पेड़ों के नीचे फिरसे खुशियों की धुन बजेगी।

औरधरती का हर इंसानएक ही स्वर मेंगाएगा—

नकोई छोटा, न कोई बड़ा, हर दिल में प्रेमका दीप जले।
तलवारेंजब झुक जाएँगी, तभीमानवता आगे बढ़े।

जबयुद्ध रुकेंगे तभी खुशियाँ लौटेंगी, जब बंदूकें झुकेंगी तभी इंसानियत जीतेगी।

औरउस दिन
वडोदराकी हवाएँ भी गुनगुनाएँगी—
नफ़रतहार गई है...और मानवता जीतगई है!

-कल्पना क्षत्रिया कहार
मनोवैज्ञानिक

TEACHERS' CORNER

IT'S OKAY TO NOT HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT

"It's okay to not have it all figured out." It may sound simple, but for many students, it feels far from true.

You're often asked, "What do you want to become?" as if life is a multiple-choice question with one correct answer. But here's a little secret—most adults are still figuring it out too! As Steve Jobs once said, "You can't connect the dots looking forward; you can only connect them looking backwards."

Think about it—someone who once struggled in Maths may later become a successful designer. A student who loved doodling in class might grow up to build a creative career. Even the habit of saying "I'll start studying in 5 minutes" (which somehow becomes 50!) is something almost everyone relates to.

There are countless real-life examples around us—people who changed careers, discovered their passions late, or took unexpected paths. What seemed like confusion at one point often turned into clarity over time. That's how growth works—slow, uncertain, but meaningful.

Life doesn't follow a fixed timetable like a school schedule. It's okay to feel confused, to change your mind, or to not have a perfect plan. In fact, that's where real learning begins.

Instead of stressing about the future, focus on small steps today. Try new things, make mistakes, laugh at yourself, and keep going.

As the saying goes, "You don't have to see the whole staircase, just take the first step." So relax—you're not behind. You're just in the middle of figuring things out, like everyone else.

-Jasmin Premson
Teacher

TEACHERS' CORNER

Through the hills and plains
To mighty mountains
From the peaks I speak ,
Look up to the skies !
Yet you choose to glance down.
Downhill and trodden
The deep trenches you excavate
Yet my conscience stands tall.
6000 meters ! Yet shorter to your ego.
I've got no eyes yet they shed streams at once.
The droplets of my fear
Brings you fertility, my tears
Yet through the hills and plains
You choose to complain
From my peak I let you speak
Yet you choose to glance down
Bulls and dozers, carve their identity into me.
What's left of me ?
6000 meters tall , yet shorter to your sight.
The wounds cut me deep
Deep enough to scar
Yet my core doesn't budge,
While you let your morals smudge.
I didn't hold any grudge !
But I speak now the king of peaks
I am complaining now.
My skin slides, my roots shredded, my bones exposed and my heart bare
But not anymore! Don't you dare !
Look up to the skies !
Don't choose to glance down
Let it be uphill and merry
As you spring up , use a ferry
Not a knife , I worry.
Look up to the skies as I let you speak
From the king of peaks
This is my plea

-Talin Navani
Teacher

હું ને મારી વાતો

હું ને મારી વાતો , શાંત પણ રંગીન
ક્યારેક શાંત , તો ક્યારેક બોલકી
ક્યારેક હાસ્યથી ભરેલી,
તો ક્યારેક વિચારોથી ઘેરાયેલી
મારી વાતોમાં મારાં શમણાં
શીખવું છે.... શીખવવું છે....
વર્ગખંડમાં વ્યસ્ત થઈ જાઉ
પણ , સ્ટાફરૂમમાં થોડી મસ્તીમાં
દિવસને સુંદર બનાવી દઉ
ક્યારેક મારી વાતો , મારી સાથે પણ કરી લઉ
શિક્ષક તરીકે ભલે ગંભીર બની જાઉ
પાઠ ભણાવવો..... શિસ્ત જાળવવી....
જવાબદારી નિભાવવી.....પણ......
મસ્તીના માહોલને ક્યાંય છટકવા ના દઉ
ક્યારેક વિચારું કે.....
શિક્ષક બનવું માત્ર વ્યવસાય નથી
પણ ધબકતાં હ્રદયમાં બાળપણને
જીવંત રાખવાનો અજીબ નાતો છે.
વિદ્યાર્થીઓની નિર્દોષ વાતો,
અનુભવની વારતાઓ...
અમે સાથે મળીને રોજ નવા
સપનાં ના દ્વાર ખોલીએ
હું ને મારી નિરાળી વાતો
વાતો માં મસ્તી નો મીઠો રણકાર
સાથ આપે સદાય , હું ને મારી વાતો

– અનુપમા હિતેશ પટીબંધા

ANAND VIDYA VIHAR

FOOTPRINTS

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