

# ILLUMINIQUE



DECEMBER' 2025

## E- MAGAZINE



**UNLEASH YOUR CREATIVITY!**

BY STUDENTS OF  
GD GOENKA SCHOOL PURNEA

# In this Issue

We are delighted to welcome our parents, teachers, and the entire school community to embark on a journey through the vibrant world of our students' creativity. In this special edition, we proudly present their unique artistic expressions, ranging from colorful artwork and imaginative storytelling to innovative projects and performances that showcase their originality. Each creation reflects the individuality, curiosity, and talent of our young learners, offering a glimpse into the limitless possibilities of their imagination.

Through this showcase, we aim not only to celebrate their achievements but also to inspire a deeper appreciation for the power of creative thinking and self-expression. We hope that as you explore these pages, you will feel the passion, joy, and dedication that our students pour into every piece of work, and that you too will be inspired to nurture and encourage their creative journeys.

# LUMINIQUE

C-MAGAZINE

## Meet our Team



**SANU KUMAR**

CO-EDITOR



**BHAVY AGARWAL**

DESIGNS AND EDITING



**KESHAV ANAND**

GRAPHIC DESIGNER



**ANISH ANAND**

SUPERVISOR



**ANANYA DWIWEDI**

CO-SUPERVISOR



**SHAYANUR RAHMAN**

JUNIOR EDITOR

# LUMINIQUE

## C-MAGAZINE

# Meet our Team



**SHRADDA MAITY**

LUMINIQUE PROJECT  
LEAD, OVERALL  
EDITORIAL



**SUKHENDU PAUL**

LUMINIQUE PROJECT CO-LEAD



**BIKRAM NAYAK**

EDITORIAL TEAM  
(ENGLISH)



**SHOBHA ROUNIYAR**

EDITORIAL TEAM  
(ENGLISH)



**HARI OM NAGALE**

EDITORIAL TEAM  
(HINDI)

# MESSAGE FROM OUR DIRECTOR PRINCIPAL



## Greetings to the readers!

It gives me immense pleasure to announce the inauguration of the e-Magazine LUMINIQUE of our institution -an initiative that blends creativity with technology to share knowledge, ideas, and voices that inspire. A space where ideas come alive, voices are heard, and creativity thrives. Here's to innovation, expression, and endless possibilities.

In an era where technology shapes the way we learn, communicate, and innovate, the e-Magazine stands as a vibrant platform for expressing ideas, sharing knowledge, and celebrating talent.

### **Mrs. Puloma Nandi**

I commend the editorial team and contributors for their dedication, originality, and collaborative effort in bringing this initiative to life. Such endeavours not only enhance academic learning but also nurture critical thinking, creativity, and confidence—qualities essential for success in today's dynamic world. This digital publication is a reflection of the creativity, curiosity, and intellectual spirit of our students and faculties.

I encourage our students to continue exploring, questioning, and expressing themselves fearlessly through this medium. May this e-Magazine inspire innovation, promote values, and serve as a voice for fresh perspectives.

I wish the editorial team, designing and technical team every success and look forward to many more editions that reflect excellence and integrity. The launch of this e-Magazine marks an important milestone in our journey toward digital excellence. Hope you love and enjoy reading it...

Wishing it a successful and impactful journey ahead!

# MESSAGE FROM THE VICE PRINCIPAL



**Mr. Raj Kumar Das**

It gives me great pleasure to share my thoughts in this year's edition of our school magazine. A vibrant reflection of the creativity, hard work and achievements of our students and staff. Each page of this publication celebrates not only academics excellence but also the value, talents, and spirit that make our school a nurturing and inspiring place to learn.

As we look back on the year, I am proud of the resilience and enthusiasm shown by our students.

Their willingness to explore, innovate and grow – both inside and beyond the classroom – remains the driving force behind the school's progress.

I also extend my heartfelt appreciation to our dedicated teachers and supportive parents, whose guidance and partnership have helped shape an environment every learned can thrive. May this magazine serve as a reminders of what we can achieve when we work together with passion and purpose. I encourage all students to continue dreaming boldly, striving fearlessly, and embracing every opportunity to learn and lead. Wishing everyone a successful, enriching and joyful year ahead.

# MESSAGE FROM THE SENIOR ACADEMIC COORDINATOR'S DESK



As the Senior Academic Coordinator of G D Goenka Public School, Purnea, I am delighted to present our school's E-Magazine—an inspiring platform that highlights the creativity and innovation of our students. Having served this institution for the past eight years, and having previously worked in Kendriya Vidyalaya and other reputed institutions, I can confidently say that the level of originality, teamwork, and artistic expression I witness here is truly exceptional.

## Mr. Triveni Prasad Pandey

This magazine reflects not only the talent of our learners but also the dedication of our teachers who consistently motivate them to explore new ideas.

I extend my heartfelt appreciation to the project lead, coordinators and the editorial team for their commitment, hard work, and vision. I expect the magazine to continue setting high standards of meaningful content, creative presentation, and responsible expression. Let this platform become a space where students learn to think critically, write confidently, and express themselves fearlessly. I hope every edition encourages our learners to dream bigger, question deeper, and create with purpose. May this initiative continue to inspire young minds and enrich our school community with thoughtful ideas and vibrant creativity.

# MESSAGE FROM THE

## MIDDLE WING COORDINATOR'S DESK



**Mrs. Richa Anand**

As the Academic Coordinator of the Middle section of G D Goenka Public School, Purnea, I'm truly excited about this upcoming e-magazine. The arrival of this edition fills me with great inspiration as it serves our students a platform to be who they truly are. I've been working for quite a few years now and had an opportunity to work in different jobs and in different institutions, but what I can proudly proclaim is that G D Goenka Public School, Purnea would always stand out.

With the memories I've cherished here and many more to be, I can't deny the level of extraordinary synergy they radiate here. Smiles on the innocent faces of children is what inspires me to go an extra mile. And I really reckon that this initiative would bring about vibrant thoughts, meaningful content, and thoughtful expressions- making this journey of creation both inspiring and fulfilling.

With that, I would also like to extend my sincere gratitude to the project lead, publishing coordinators and the whole editorial team for their hardwork. And I would always have high hopes from you all.

Best of Luck!

# MESSAGE FROM THE JUNIOR COORDINATOR'S DESK



As the Academic Coordinator of the Middle section of G D Goenka Public School, Purulia, I'm truly excited about this upcoming e-magazine. The arrival of this edition fills me with great inspiration as it serves our students a platform to be who they truly are. I've been working for quite a few years now and had an opportunity to work in different jobs and in different institutions, but what I can proudly proclaim is that G D Goenka Public School, Purulia would always stand out.

**Mr. Vivek Kumar**

Primary education forms the foundation of a child's future. At our school, we promote joyful, child-centric learning that nurtures curiosity, creativity, and confidence.

Through experiential learning, interactive activities, and projects, our students develop critical thinking and communication skills. Our dedicated teachers ensure a safe, inclusive environment, while strong parent-teacher collaboration supports holistic growth.

We remain committed to helping every child explore, express, and excel.

# MESSAGE FROM THE PRE PRIMARY COORDINATOR'S DESK



As the Academic Coordinator of the middle section of G D Goenka Public School, Purnea, I'm truly excited about this upcoming e-magazine. The arrival of this edition fills me with great inspiration, as it serves our students as a platform to be who they truly are. I've been working for quite a few years now and have had an opportunity to work in different jobs and in different institutions, but what I can proudly proclaim is that G. D. Goenka Public School, Purnea, would always stand out.

**Indrani Mukherjee**

Our school is a place where learning begins with joy, curiosity and compassion. At GD Goenka, we believe that the early years of a child's life lay the foundation for lifelong learning and we are deeply committed to making this journey meaningful and enriching.

The pre-primary section of our school is designed to provide a safe, stimulating and joyful environment where children are encouraged to explore, question and express themselves freely. Through a perfect blend of play based learning, structured activities and value-based education, we ensure that every child develops not only academically but also socially.

# MESSAGE FROM THE PROJECT LEAD

It gives me great pleasure to welcome you to this edition of our e-magazine. What began as an idea driven by curiosity and creativity has grown into a collaborative platform that reflects diverse voices, fresh perspectives, and thoughtful storytelling.

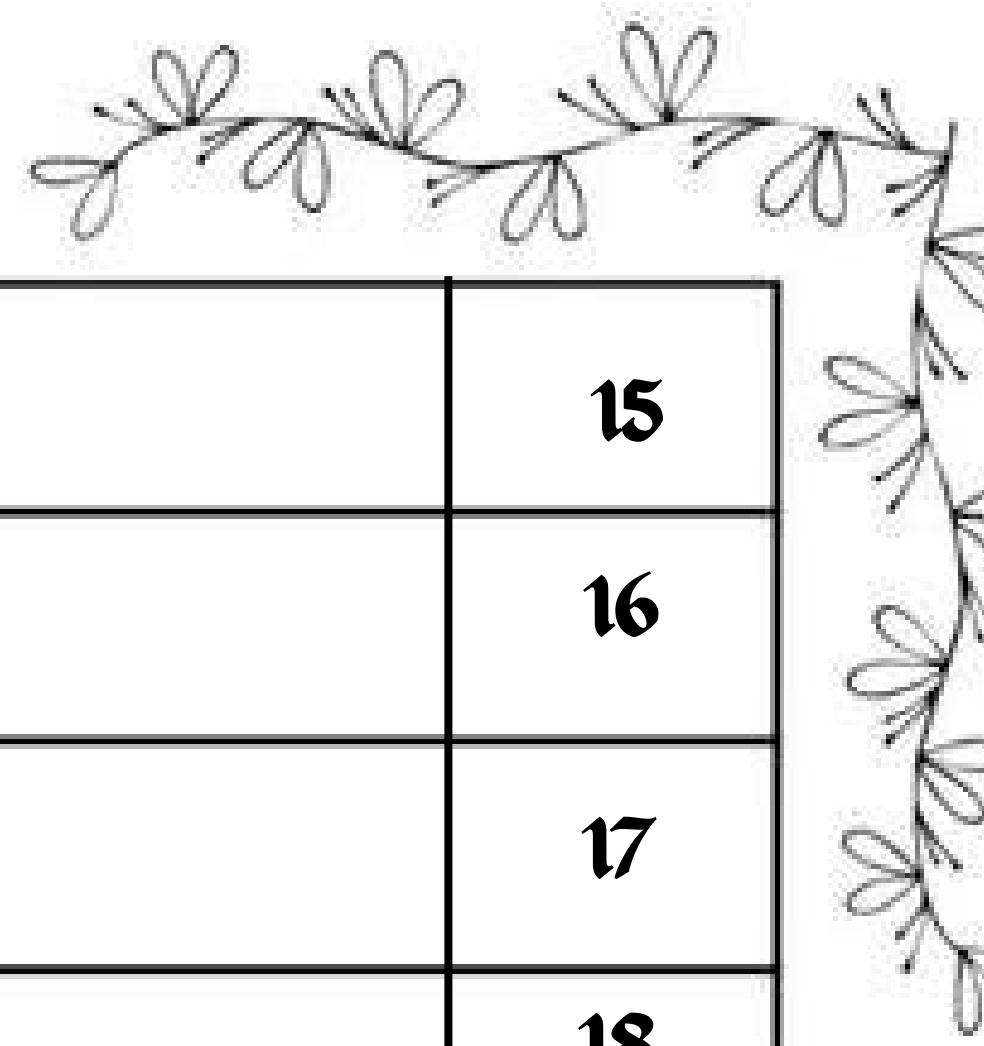
This issue is the result of dedication, teamwork, and an unwavering commitment to quality. Every article, design, and feature has been carefully crafted to inform, inspire, and engage our readers in meaningful ways. I am incredibly proud of the team behind this publication—writers, editors, designers, and contributors—whose passion and hard work have brought these pages to life.

Children are a gift of God, and this generation has so much talent to show and this makes me extremely proud and happy. As you explore this edition, I encourage you to pause, reflect, and connect with the ideas shared here. Our goal is not only to present content, but to spark conversations and enable a community of curious and informed readers.

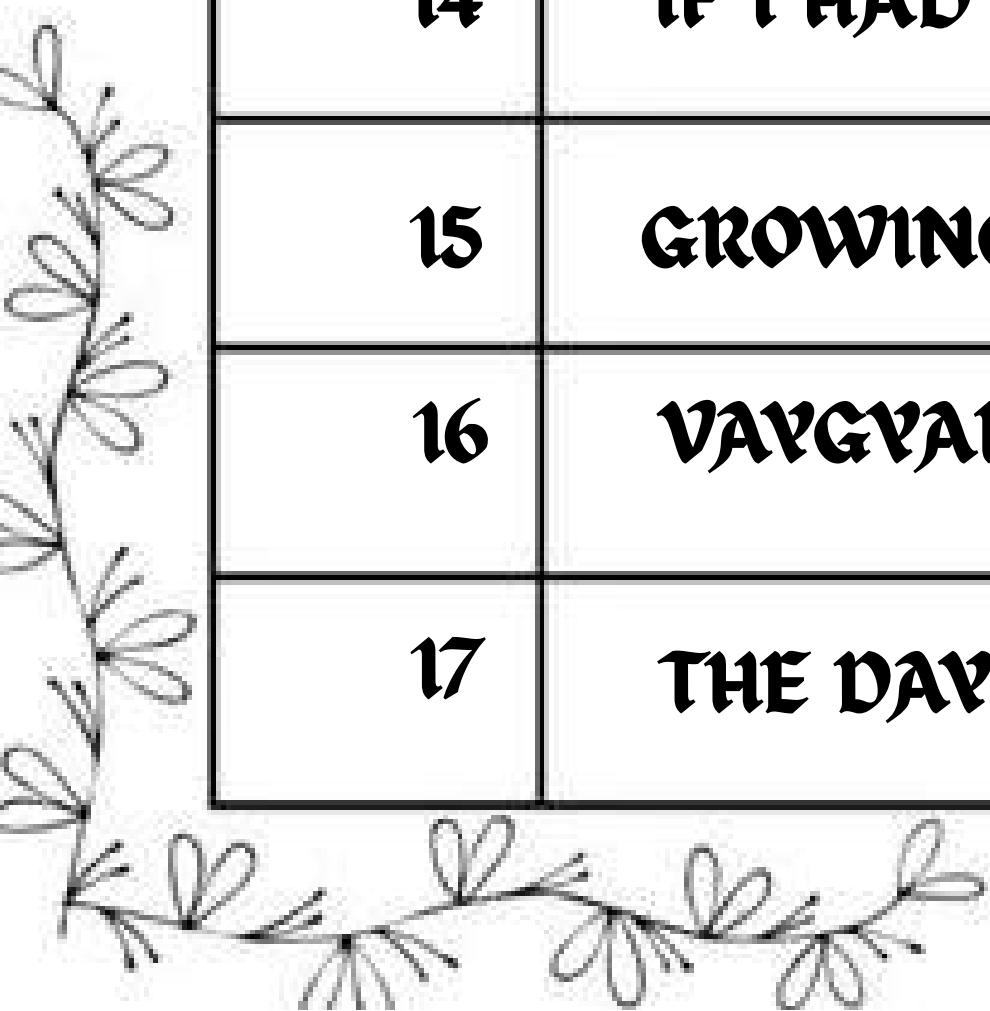
Thank you for being a part of our journey and for supporting this platform. We hope you enjoy reading this issue as much as we enjoyed creating it.

**SHRADHHA MAITY**

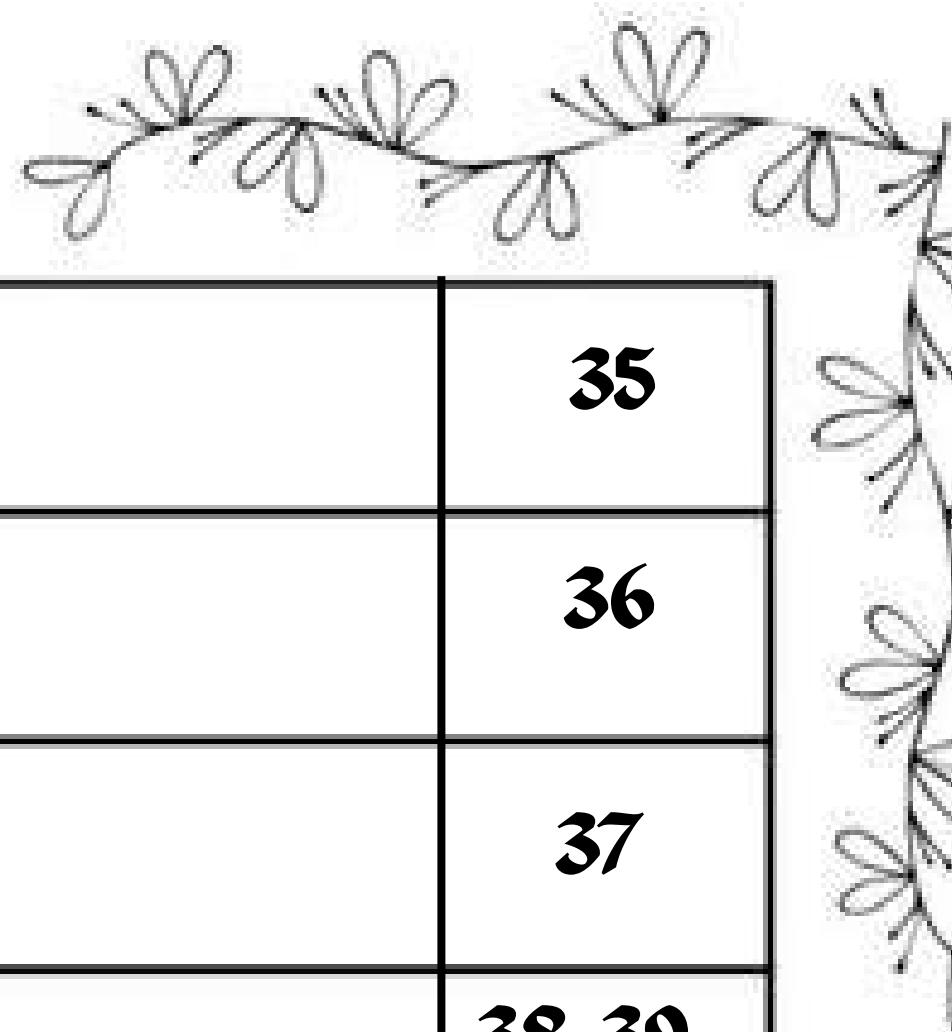
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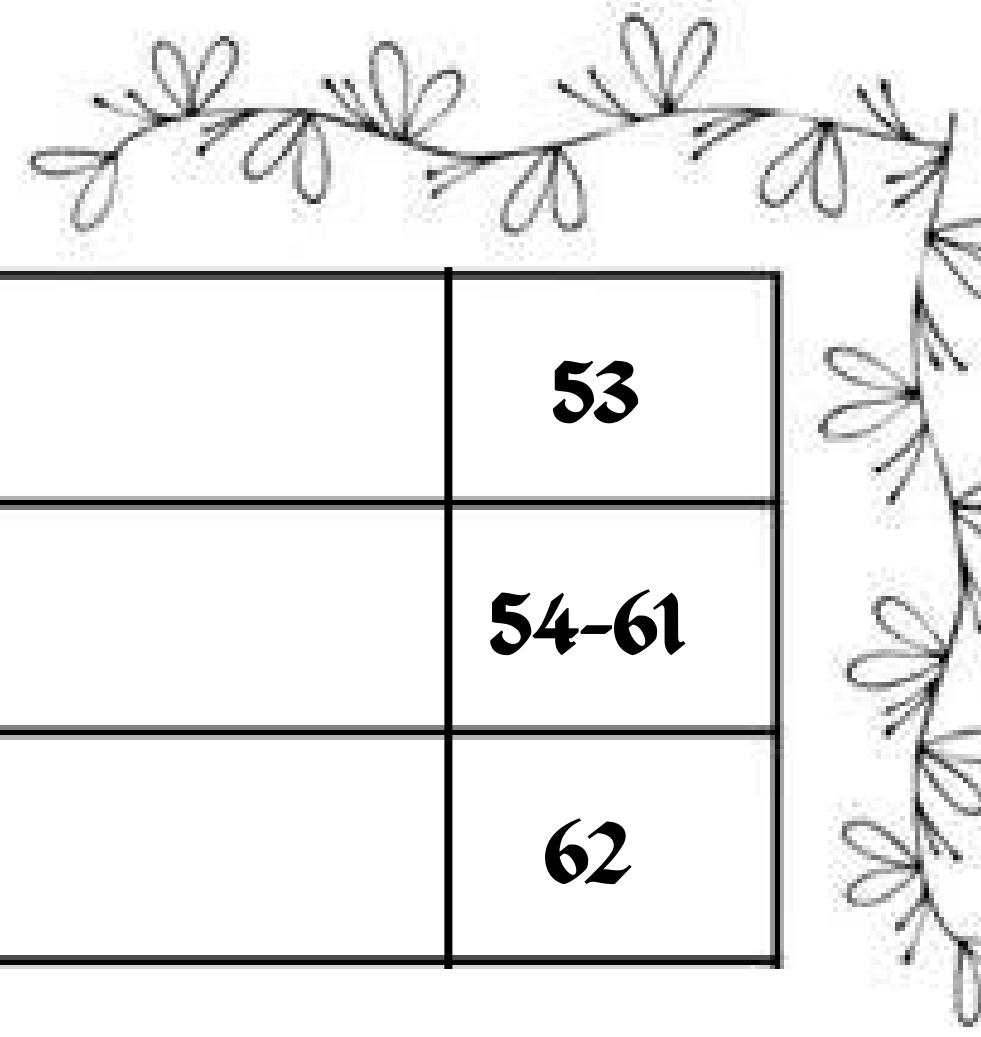
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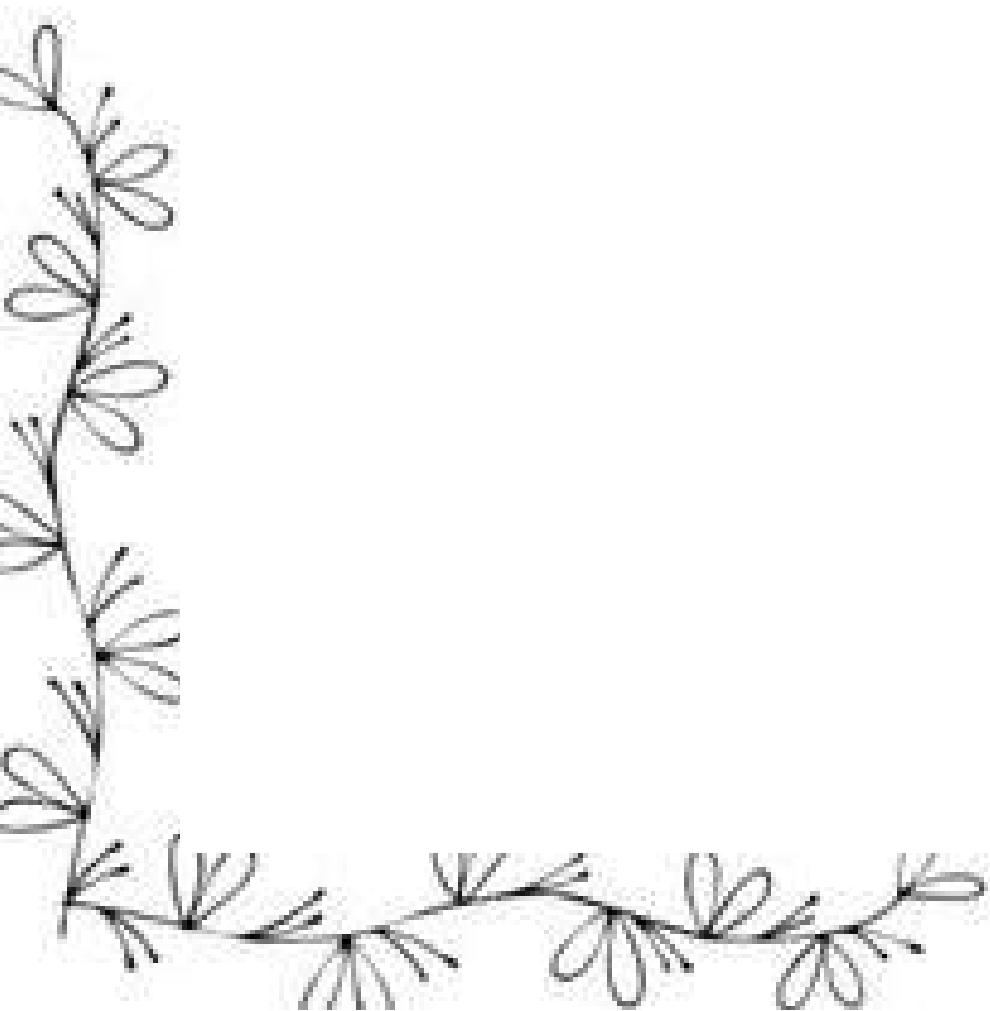
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# OLD TIMES

Sanu Kumar  
IX- B

Old writers and poets can seem a bit distant at first. When you pick up their work, you might wonder how it could possibly relate to today's world, especially since they didn't have the technology or fast pace we live with now. But once you start reading, you begin to see just how much of what they wrote still makes sense. Their writing often feels slower, more thoughtful, and that's part of what makes it so interesting. They took time to really think about things that we sometimes rush past. Writers like Shakespeare and Chaucer didn't just tell stories—they were trying to understand people. Even if the language feels old or complicated, the emotions they wrote about—jealousy, friendship, fear, love—are all things we still deal with today. The same goes for poets like Wordsworth or Emily Dickinson. Their poems often focus on small, personal moments or feelings, and once you get used to their style, you find they're surprisingly easy to relate to. What stands out to me most about older authors is how they show that human nature doesn't really change. Someone living hundreds of years ago could be just as confused, inspired, or heartbroken as we are now. When you read their work, you realize that, in many ways, we're all connected by the same experiences, no matter when we lived.

Even though some of their writing can be challenging at first, there's something really rewarding about spending time with it. It slows you down and makes you think. And once you understand what they're saying, you see why their work is still remembered and taught. Old writers and poets might come from another time, but their voices still resonate, and their ideas continue to shape how we think, read, and write today.



**Sabique Farooquee**

**IX-B**

Shiksha  
शिक्षा है अनमोल रतन  
रखना इसको बड़ा जतन  
सबको है इसको पाना  
नहीं किसी को है खोना ।१।

घर है इसका पहला मंदिर  
विद्यालय इसके बाद है  
पहला गुरु है सबकी माता  
जो हमेशा दिल में बसता ।२।

वेद पुराण से पाते ज्ञान  
हम नहीं हैं इससे अनजान  
संस्कृति संस्कृत अद्भुत शिक्षा  
गुरु ही देते अंतिम दीक्षा ।३।

अद्भुत है इसकी महिमा  
हमेशा करता है गुणगान  
नहीं कोई इसका विकल्प  
ऐसा बताते हमें भगवान ।४।

शिक्षा हमारी अनमोल धरोहर  
नहीं सकता कोई इसको हर  
भाई बंधु नहीं बांट सकता  
नहीं बांट सकती ममता ।५।

गुरु बिन है शिक्षा अधूरी  
विद्यालय है इसका केंद्र धुरी  
सारा जगत है इसके अधीन  
नहीं रहे कोई शिक्षा हीन ।६।

शिक्षा के हैं रूप अनेक  
पर सब का लक्ष्य है एक ।



# Dreams

Aamna Fatima

IX-B'

Dreams are tiny lights we keep quietly  
glowing, calm and deep

They stay with us through curly fall,  
Soft voices saying, yes, you can after all"

Like distant stars they guide us when the  
path is dim on edges grim

Arid even when the world feels slow,  
Our dreams remind us where to go."

They don't always speak out loud,  
yet lift us gently from the crowd.

In every hope we choose to see, they  
shape the person we wish to be.



## A Message to My Beloved Students

**Abhishek Anand**  
TGT SCIENCE

Dear Students,

I have always believed that education is not about how fast you learn, but about how honestly you try. Each one of you comes to school with a different story, a different strength, and a different pace—and that is perfectly okay.

You often see marks, ranks, and results. I see effort, curiosity, confusion, improvement, and courage. I see students who fall, pause, rethink, and then stand up again. Learning is not a straight line; it is a journey full of questions—and asking questions is a sign of growth, not weakness.

I want you to remember one thing: discipline builds ability, and consistency builds confidence. Talent may give you a start, but it is your daily habits that will decide how far you go. Focus on understanding, not memorising. Focus on progress, not comparison.

Mistakes will happen. Do not fear them. Fear only the day you stop trying. Be kind to yourself, be honest in your efforts, and be respectful towards knowledge—because knowledge, when combined with character, becomes power.

No matter where life takes you, carry this with you:

Work hard quietly, stay curious always, and never lose your integrity.

I believe in you—not just as students, but as future thinkers, problem-solvers, and responsible human beings.

With faith in your potential,



# A TRIP TO LONGINGNESS: MANALI

Ansh Jain  
IX-A

Bunny from *Yeh Jawaani Hai Deewani* once said that to reach somewhere, we must first say goodbye to one place. I took it seriously and decided to visit his favourite place. Guess where? Manali — a hill destination that can purify anybody's soul. The air heals the wounds of the past, the crystal-clear water flowing from the mountains looks amazing, the mountains look fascinating, and the people, culture, and traditions—all have their own significance.

I believe that a trip to Manali can fix your past traumas by deleting the “cache memory” from your brain’s folder. It’s a dream for many to visit places like Manali at least once in their lifetime, but it’s not everybody’s cup of tea. It was a dream for me to visit Manali with my friends, and soon that dream came true. Make sure that if you dream, you always dream big.

The memories we made together in Manali were indelible; they will remain in my heart till my last breath. The time we spent together will always have a special place in my heart. Trips with your loved ones make the experience even more incredible. You cannot explain those feelings in words—they are truly indescribable.

On my three-day trip to Manali, I experienced a lot. I learned about the culture of Himachal Pradesh—the way people dress, the language they speak, the food they eat, and everything in between. Falling in love with the mountains wasn’t new for me. As soon as our bus reached Manali, it gave me goosebumps from far back. The mountains looked adorable—it was exactly like love at first sight, except this time it wasn’t a girl; it was the beauty of nature.

We checked into our hotel, and when I entered my room and opened the balcony door, I realised that it is possible to fall in love with non-living things as well. The view of the mountains was more than a therapy. In my opinion, if you sit there even for an hour, you’ll get the answers to all your questions. Sitting there felt like the mountains had cast a spell on you, and you started feeling relaxed just by staring at their tops.

The mountains were covered with white snow, and the clouds above them looked like a cowboy’s hat resting on the mountain’s head. It seemed as though the mountains were smoking, but the smoke wasn’t harmful—it purified your lungs instead of harming them. Witnessing snowfall on the first day itself was another level of joy. We did ATV rides in Sissu and had its famous dish, Siddu, at 7,000 ft.



# Psychology of mentoring

**SHRADDA MAITY**  
**COUNSELLOR**  
**PGT PSYCHOLOGY**

In this paper we will list down the most effective techniques of the mentoring process that will mostly focus on the skills required for an effective mentoring process. We will duly cover up the roles/duties of the mentor and the mentee.

It is very important to look into the psychology of mentoring as it can be beneficial before we start with the process so as the correct and appropriate mindset can be maintained . this applies to both the mentor and the mentee. A lot can be said about the power of mentorship. This power includes Proactive use of technology , Finding the right people in order to lead the success stories for years to come. The main motive is to pass down the wisdom, knowledge, tips and guidance and providing the support system for someone who wants to further themselves in their education career or even personal life. The focus should also include building up existing strength rather than solely focusing on the weakness.

**Who is an IDEAL mentor?**

An ideal mentor is the one who :

- Builds the appropriate required rapport with the mentee.
- Understands the challenges faced by the mentee In every dimension possible.

- Clearly understands the aspirations and goals (short term, long term) of the mentee
- Identifies the best of strengths of the mentee and push them to the maximum level
- Also identifies the weaknesses and make sure that the weaknesses are worked on and pushed towards the strength
- Has good emotional intelligence
- Is skilled to the most in their own field
- Is open to criticism and different opinions
- Respects and accepts different perspectives
- Has strong morals and values

Mentoring depends on the perspective of the mentee as well. When a mentee realizes what he/she needs, and in what context, the mentor provides guidance and support. There is no use if the mentee doesn't feel the need of guidance. in most instances, people go to mentors for educational purposes or skill development. Has anyone ever thought of learning morals and values from the mentor?

A mentor has to take the responsibility to explain and enable the students for the need of morals and values and how can it shape them into a better future. In order to do so the mentee needs to realize their shortcomings, accept and understand themselves and allow themselves to move forward.

I hope, that after reading this article, you all will be able to imbibe the qualities of a mentor



# THE CHALKBOARD'S HEARTBEAT

ANAMIKA SINGH  
IX 'A'

The bells' sharp call, the morning light,  
A eager rush, the day is bright.

Formulae taught, and stories told,  
In tales of adventure, brave and bold.  
In classroom hush, the lesson heard,  
The chalkboard's heartbeat—steady, firm.

The teacher's voice, a guiding line,  
With every problem we confide.

Through laughter shared at recess time,  
A friendship forms, a gentle chime.

Through challenges faced and hurdles high,  
We learn to stretch and reach the sky.

The years may fly, the memories stay,  
Of school life lived in work and play.

Though we may leave that cherished place,  
The chalkboard's heartbeat holds its place.



# WHY?

Navya Bhagat

VIII-B

Every time I blink,  
I get a “why?!”

Why don't boys cry?  
Girls don't shout—  
They are not supposed to be loud!!!

Why don't we say, “Take your time,”  
Take your time to be the best that you are!

Why, I ask, why?!

A girl can't look at others,  
A boy can't cook for others!

Everyone here cries,  
Because there is no answer for these whys!!



# The Impact of Online Radicalization On Students

**SUKHENDU PAUL**  
LIBRARIAN

In today's world, the internet plays a major role in our lives. We use it to study, chat with friends, watch videos, and learn new things. But just like the real world, the online world can have both positive and negative sides. One of the growing dangers online is online radicalization. That means when people are influenced via the internet to believe extreme ideas or do harmful things.

Online radicalization can happen gradually. A student might click on a seemingly harmless video or join a small group online. Over time, the videos or posts may begin to promote hate, anger, or violence. The goal of such groups is often to convince young people to think in a certain extreme way — and sometimes act on those beliefs.

Students are especially vulnerable because they spend a lot of time online. Social media apps and video platforms can show you new content based on what you've already watched. So if a student watches one extreme video or joins a group, they might start seeing more of the same without realizing it.

Here are a few real-life cases in India that show how online radicalization is not just a foreign problem:

In one case, in the region of Kolar Gold Fields, a 14-year-old boy was arrested for allegedly using Instagram to share content that was anti-national and searching for extremist material. He had recently moved from another state.

The Times of India

In another case, in Tamil Nadu, the National Investigation Agency (NIA) found that youths were being radicalised online through social media platforms and mobile apps like WhatsApp and Telegram as well as through some study centres; they were being influenced with extremist ideas.

The Times of India

Also, in the union territory of Jammu & Kashmir, police identified around 200 social-media handles that were involved in spreading extremist content, radicalisation and glorifying terrorism; some of these came from outside the country.

The Times of India

These examples show that online radicalization can reach students (even quite young ones) and that it can come in many shapes — via social media posts, groups, encrypted chats, or online “study/interest” groups with hidden agendas.

How It Affects Students



The impact of online radicalization can be serious:

It can change how students think, behave, and interact with others. They may begin to distrust classmates or friends who are different from them.

Some may lose interest in school, withdraw from friends and family, or start acting aggressively. They might begin to believe wrong or false information about other people or groups, which can lead to discrimination or conflict.

It can cause confusion, fear, anxiety — especially for teenagers who are still figuring out who they are.

#### What Students Can Do to Protect Themselves

The good news is that you can stay safe and help others too. Here's how:

Think critically: Just because something comes up on your feed doesn't make it true or good. If something feels angry, hateful, or extreme, stop and ask questions: Who posted this? Why?

Talk openly: If you see your friend acting weirdly online, or you yourself see something disturbing, tell a trusted adult—teachers, parents or school counsellors.

Check your sources: When you see a shocking video or post, try to verify it. Is it from a trustworthy place? Could it be fake or manipulated?

Use the internet smartly: Choose channels/apps/people you can trust. Limit time on apps if you feel you're being pulled into negative content.

Stand by friends: If someone you know is showing signs of withdrawing, changing behaviour, or suddenly getting into weird ideas, reach out. Be kind, listen and help them find help if needed.

The internet is a powerful tool for learning, fun and connection. But, like any tool, it can also be misused. Online radicalization is a real danger — even for school students in India. By being aware, staying alert, questioning what you see online, and talking openly, you can protect yourself and others. Together, we can make the online world a safer and more positive place for everyone.



**Aamna Fatima**  
**IX-B'**

## *The Little Moments That make School Beautiful*

School life is not just about textbooks, deadlines, or examinations. It is also made up of countless little moments that quietly shape our happiest memories. The calm morning air during assembly; the way sunlight falls across the corridors; a friend's warm "good morning"; or the soft laughter shared during group activities — each moment adds a gentle charm to our day. Even the simple joy of sharing lunch or talking during short breaks brings a sense of comfort. These moments may seem ordinary now, but someday they will become the memories we cherish the most. In these small, everyday experiences, we discover the true beauty of our school life.



## “विद्यालयः ज्ञान, संस्कार और संवेदना का संगम”

अमित कुमार पाण्डेय  
हिंदी विभागाध्यक्ष

विद्यालय केवल पढ़ाई-लिखाई का स्थान नहीं है, बल्कि यह वह पवित्र धरती है जहाँ बच्चों के व्यक्तित्व का निर्माण होता है। यहाँ ज्ञान का प्रकाश मिलता है, संस्कारों की नींव रखी जाती है और जीवन जीने की कला सिखाई जाती है। एक शिक्षक का उद्देश्य सिर्फ अध्यापन तक सीमित नहीं रहता; वह विद्यार्थियों में जिज्ञासा जगाता है, सोचने की क्षमता बढ़ाता है और उन्हें आत्मनिर्भर बनने की दिशा में प्रेरित करता है।

आज के युग में शिक्षा का अर्थ केवल पाठ्यक्रम पूरा करना नहीं है। शिक्षा वह शक्ति है जो बच्चे को अपनी पहचान बनाने, समाज में योगदान देने और नई चुनौतियों का सामना करने के लिए सक्षम बनाती है। हिंदी भाषा इस संपूर्ण प्रक्रिया में एक विशेष स्थान रखती है, क्योंकि यह हमारी संस्कृति, परंपरा और अभिव्यक्ति का आधार है। भाषा न केवल संवाद का माध्यम है, बल्कि संवेदनाओं को जोड़ने वाली एक जीवंत कड़ी भी है।

हमारा प्रयास होना चाहिए कि हम विद्यार्थियों को ऐसी शिक्षा दें जो उन्हें पुस्तकीय ज्ञान के साथ-साथ मानवीय मूल्यों से भी संपन्न करे—सम्मान, सहानुभूति, सत्य, साहस और सहयोग की भावना विकसित करे। जब छात्र इन गुणों को अपने आचरण में उतारते हैं, तभी शिक्षा सार्थक बनती है।

विद्यालय तब ही सफल होता है जब वह छात्रों को केवल अच्छे अंक प्राप्त कराने में नहीं, बल्कि अच्छे इंसान बनाने में भी योगदान दे। हमें गर्व है कि हमारा विद्यालय इसी दिशा में निरंतर प्रगति कर रहा है। आशा है कि हमारे विद्यार्थी अपने सपनों को साकार करेंगे और विद्यालय, परिवार तथा समाज का नाम रोशन करेंगे।



# “The Eternal Spirit of Bharat”

**Ranbir Sandilya**

**X-B**

Some call me Hodu (Israel),  
Some call me Sindhu,  
Some say Hind,  
While others whisper Al-Hind (Middle East),  
To some, I am Tenjuku—the land of heaven (Japan),  
To others, Tianzhu—the land of gods (China),  
Some know me as Aryavarta,  
Some as Jambudvipa,  
Some call me the land of Dharma—Gyagar (modern Tibet),  
And some the sacred land—Ta-Neter (Egypt).  
Through the echoes of ancient civilizations,  
I have been called by many names.  
Empires have risen and fallen on my soil.  
My rivers have nurtured the oldest wisdom,  
My mountains have stood as eternal sentinels,  
My spirit remains unbroken,  
My essence immortal,  
I am the divine land,  
I am INDIA,  
I am BHARAT...



# ऑपरेशन सिंदूर – शैर्य की अमिट कहानी



माँ के सिंदूर की रक्षा में जो वीर निकले मैदान,  
शत्रु दलों को चेताया, दिखा दिया अपना स्वाभिमान।  
"ऑपरेशन सिंदूर" नाम से गूँजा रणभूमि का हर स्थान,  
संग चले सेना के सूरमा, लिए जयभारत का सम्मान।  
देश की आन, शान और मान की रखवाली करने वाले,  
हर दिल में जगे जोश, जब बढ़े वीर लड़ने वाले।

Triveni Prasad Pandey

थल सेना ने मोर्चा संभाला, रण में गर्जन किया,  
धरती की सीना चीर के दुश्मन को धूल चटा दिया।  
गोलों की गूँज में वीरता का गीत सुनाई दिया,  
हर सिपाही ने हौंसले से अपना फर्ज निभा दिया।  
कमांडर बने नायक, रण में झुके नहीं कभी शीश,  
धरती माँ को नमन कर, बढ़े वीर बनकर आशीष।

नभ में उड़ान भरते देखो वायुसेना के वीर,  
जिनके जिगर में हो ज्वाला, जिनका साहस हो असीम।  
मिग, राफेल की गर्जन से दुश्मन काँपे हृदय में,  
कमान संभाले स्क्वाइन लीडर, जयकारें गूँजें नभ में।  
बम गिरा, दुश्मन थमा, गर्व से ऊँचा देश का शीश,  
वायुसेना ने रच दिया नया पराक्रम का इतिहास।

जल की गहराई में छुपे हमारे नौसेना के शेर,  
साइलेंट पर धातक वार, किया उन्होंने घमासान फेर।  
पानी के नीचे से आई विनाश की वो लहर,  
INS विराट से गूँजी भारत की विजय ध्वनि हर पहर।  
कप्तान और कमांडर ने चलाया रण का ज्ञान,  
हर शत्रु के जहाज को दिया समंदर में विराम।

# जारी रहेगा...

जोश, जूनून और बलिदान का मिला मिलन इस मिशन में,  
ऑपरेशन सिंदूर बना प्रतीक भारत के समर्पण में।  
शहीद हुए जो वीर वहाँ, नाम अमर हो गया जहाँ,  
माँ भारती ने अपने लालों को माथे का तिलक बना जहाँ।  
रणभूमि में गूँजे "भारत माता की जय" का गान्,  
सारे वीरों को सलाम, उनके शौर्य को प्रणाम।

मेजर अमित चौधरी ने किया नेतृत्व इस आभियान का,  
कैप्टन राकेश, फ्लाइट लेफ्टिनेंट नील—सम्मानित हर जवान का।  
नायक बने हर वो सेनानी, जो चला वीरों का रथ,  
बिना डरे, बिना रुके, करते रहे मातृभूमि की रक्षा निःशब्द।  
संगठन, साहस, समर्पण की बनी मिसाल यह लड़ाई,  
दुश्मन के इरादों को तोड़ा, देश को दिलाई बड़ाई।

जन-जन में फैला गर्व, बच्चों ने सीखा बलिदान,  
माताएं बोलीं - ऐसे बेटे हर घर में हों भगवान।  
झंडा ऊँचा रखे हमारा, यही है सेना की शपथ,  
हर गली, हर गाँव में गूँजे शौर्यगाथा की सुर लय।  
भारत माता के सच्चे सेवक, रण में रहे अडिग,  
उनकी अमर कहानी को मिला अब स्वर्ण-अक्षर लिख।

सलाम है उन सैनिकों को, जिनके कारण अमन है,  
जिनकी वजह से हर भारतवासी निडर और निर्भय है।  
ऑपरेशन सिंदूर बना प्रतीक माँ के मान का,  
यह गीत रहेगा अमर सदा, देश के अभिमान का।  
जय हिंद के जयकारे से गूँज उठे हर कोना,  
भारत की इस विजयगाथा को शत-शत नमन, वंदना।



# “If I Had a Healing Superpower”

**MITHI KUMARI**

**VIII-C**

If I Could Borrow a Superpower for One Day If I could borrow a superpower for one day, I would choose the power to heal anything. Imagine how wonderful it would be to walk around the world and make people happy. I would visit hospitals to heal all the sick children so they could live the life they dream of. Then I would go to the streets to help people who have no home, no food, and no hope. I would also visit old-age homes to cure the elderly and bring smiles to their faces. I'd even heal injured animals and spread kindness everywhere. At the end of the day, I would feel proud to have used my power to fill the world with love, health, and happiness.



# "Growing Through Loss"

**Anushkha Raj**  
**X-A**

My ball went bouncing, bouncing down the street,  
And merrily onward, I saw it leap and roll,  
Till it slipped beyond my reach, into the dark green water,  
And there it lies, half-sunken, slowly swallowed whole.

I stand still, staring, eyes wide and dry,  
As ripples close above my vanished play.  
The sunlight glints upon the moving tide,  
And all my young days drift quietly away.

It was not just a ball—it was my joy,  
My mornings of laughter, my careless hours.

Its color held my childhood's glow,  
Its shape, the world I thought was ours.  
Now people say, "Go buy another ball,"  
But they don't know what I now see.

It isn't just the loss of play,  
It's something deeper—learning what loss can be.

Here, by the harbour, still I stand,  
Small before this vast, unfeeling sea.

And in this moment, though I do not cry,  
Something within grows quietly in me.  
I begin to learn, through silence and pain,  
That nothing stays, that all must cross.

This aching moment teaches me



# The Day I Learned to Try Again

Mridul Kumar  
VIII-C

## The Day I Learned to Try Again

Last year, our school announced the annual Sports Day. Everybody was excited—except me. I had never won a race before, and each time I tried, I always finished last. Still, my best friend encouraged me to participate in the 400-meter run.

On the practice day, I ran with full energy, but halfway through, I felt tired and slowed down. Other students passed me easily. I felt embarrassed and walked off the track, thinking, Maybe sports just isn't for me.

That evening, Mr. Verma, our sports teacher, called me aside.

He said gently, “Winning is not the goal; improving yourself is. If you quit, you lose before the race even starts.”

His words remained in my head.

Over the next few days, I practiced each morning—slowly and steadily and with quiet determination. I did not try to be the fastest. I tried to be better than yesterday.

When the whistle went off on Sports Day, my heart raced. I wasn't first... but neither was I last. I came in third. To me, it was like winning gold.

Standing upon the stage to receive my certificate, I realized something important: Success isn't about beating others. It's about not giving up on yourself. That day changed me. Now, whenever I'm facing a challenge—tests, competitions, or difficult tasks—I remember the 400-meter race and the lessons it taught me:

The moment you choose to try again is the moment you start winning.



## THE CALLING THAT CHOSE ME

### Sneha Jain TGT Science

There are journeys we plan in life, and then there are journeys that quietly choose us. Teaching chose me.

In a world racing toward innovation and change, being a 21st-century educator is a responsibility as much as it is a privilege. It is not just about delivering lessons; it is about shaping lives, nurturing minds, and understanding the silent battles that young hearts fight every day. I have come to realise that education is not merely the transfer of knowledge — it is the art of connecting with another human being at every level: emotional, mental, social, and psychological.

My days at GD Goenka have been a testament to this truth. When I entered the school, I believed I was stepping into a profession. What I didn't realise was that I was stepping into a family. In just two years, my students have become the most meaningful part of my day, the reason behind my patience, my perseverance, and my passion. They have shown me that teaching is not limited to textbooks and experiments; it is woven into every conversation, every doubt, every moment of trust. The bond I share with my students has transformed me. Their curiosity challenges me to be better, their innocence grounds me, and their smiles remind me that I am exactly where I am meant to be. I am humbled by the way they look up to us, rely on us, and allow us to become a part of their growing years. Their connection has given my life direction, depth, and an indescribable sense of fulfilment.

Today, when I look back, I realise that becoming a teacher has been the greatest gift of my life. It has shaped not only the futures of my students, but my own purpose, my own identity. If someone chooses to become a teacher, they are stepping into one of the most powerful, noble, and transformative professions in the world.

Teaching is not something I do.

It is who I am.

And in this truth, I feel blessed beyond words.



# A SECRET'S HIDDEN, DEEP—SO DEEP.

OAJ PRATAP SINGH  
VII-C

A whisper stirs the silent air,  
But no one knows just what's there.

A rolled pencil, a book askew—  
The riddle grows; it's up to you!

Your eyes, so keen, watch for the sign,  
A hidden clue wrapped in time.

The locker's cracked, the door ajar,  
You follow footsteps near and far.

A note is pinned, but only part—  
A riddle carved upon the heart.

What's the secret? Where's the key?  
Answers hide where no one can see them.

The bell will toll, the clock will chime,  
But you, the detective, have become lost in time.

Every twist, every turn, every obscure mark—  
A puzzle solved. A final race. At last you stand:

The riddle cracked; the truth is there—  
No turning back.

The secret now you understand,  
A mystery solved by thine own hand!



# STRATEGY FOR BOARD EXAM PREPARATION

**Manoranjan Kr.  
HOD Commerce**

## Strategy for Board Exam Preparation

**“Motivation Fades Away but Discipline lasts”**

Board exams are not just assessments—they are opportunities to discover your true potential, and preparing for them becomes much easier with the right mindset and strategy. The journey begins with understanding the syllabus clearly and planning your study schedule in a realistic, balanced way. Focusing on concepts rather than memorising facts helps you face competency-based questions with confidence. Regular practice through sample papers and PYQs, along with neat, concise notes, strengthens both accuracy and revision.

Equally important is taking care of yourself—sleep well, eat healthy, take short breaks, and keep stress away through positivity and calmness. Limiting distractions, especially from time-killing machines like mobile phones, ensures that your efforts stay consistent and focused. With determination, discipline, and belief in your own abilities, you can walk into the examination hall with courage and step out with pride.

Remember, board exams are not about perfection—they are about progress, growth, and giving your best.

Last but not least, choosing the right mentor is just as important as preparing for the exams.

**All the Best my lovely board aspirants!!!**



# PREY

Pratik Chandra

VII-C

“Don’t judge a book by its cover,” they say...

But I did; I judged my school just by gazing at its elegant, flawless architecture. Thinking it could be a chance for a young lad like me to shine, but everything that happened that horrific night changed my perspective forever. It all began when curiosity got the best of me and I was blindly searching for a truly bizarre experience. So, I decided to explore the most controversial place in my entire school. THE BASEMENT

It was nearly 6 'o'clock in the evening. Usually, it got dark during this hour, and it happened today. I used to reside inside my school hostel, and the evening was for studies, but today it was for a BIZARRE ADVENTURE. I sneaked out of the main door; nobody was paying attention.

After entering the school building, I somehow managed to get through the infinite darkness to the basement entrance. I hesitated a bit, but soon enough adrenaline flowed into my veins. Nobody paid attention to me, and I was now inside this dark and gloomy place.

I used to keep a spare flashlight with me, and I turned it on. This place was rotting; rats were running here and there. For a moment I thought someone was following me, but soon enough I realized it was my mind playing tricks on me. Walking, I stumbled upon a room without a door. I entered that room only to find a pair of chains hanging from the ceiling, and to my surprise, the chains were moving without any source of wind; it felt weird.

I thought of leaving that oddly suspicious room, but as I turned my back to exit .... There was no such area that led to that hallway; it was just a concrete wall. I searched for an exit but couldn't find it. Slowly I began to panic, and sweat covered my head. I was becoming more and more impatient; my heart was pounding, and it felt as if it wanted to get out of my chest. Suddenly, I heard a deep, hoarse growl. I felt a cold wave kept inside my spinal cord. I was shaking with immense, unimaginable fear. I regretted my decision and snapped myself as hard as I could, but nothing would have helped me then.

I was now aware that something was out here waiting for me to discover it before it discovers me. "Curiosity killed the cat." This proverb was all over my mind and was deleted as a reminder of how full I was. Whatever it was, clear it wasn't friendly at all.

Sitting here and slowly dying of starvation and dehydration, It won't be good. For a lad like me, I should die finding that thing, I thought, and at that exact moment, I started to work again, but something was coming right at me, splitting the darkness into two pieces.

There stood no human; it was something far more terrifying than a mere mortal being. I was too stunned to speak; my face was slowly turning pale. His bodily features could be right away. It was something far more complex than any human could imagine; he had long slender arms, he was totally black, and blood was oozing out of his eyes. Suddenly, breaking the silence with the same hoarse growl, he shouted, "FOOD!"



# THE SECRET OF THE OLD LIBRARY

**VEDANT RUNGTA**  
**VIII-B**

I never liked visiting our school library. While most students found it peaceful, to me, it felt old and dusty, filled with books that smelled like wet newspapers. I preferred the basketball court or the computer lab. One rainy afternoon, when our games period got canceled, the teacher took us to the library.

Everyone picked a book quickly. I grabbed one without even reading the title and sat near the window, watching the rain drip down the glass. As I opened the book lazily, a small folded paper slipped out. It fell to the floor, and my curiosity got the best of me. I picked it up. The paper looked old, with a torn corner, as if it had been hidden for years. It read:

Find the hidden shelf behind the history section. Knowledge rewards the curious.

At first, I thought it was a joke. But something inside urged me to check. I glanced at the teacher, who was busy stamping books. Taking a deep breath, I walked to the history section. Behind the thick books, I touched the back wall. At first, nothing happened. Then my hand brushed a rough wooden corner. I pushed it, and the wall slid open slightly, revealing a hidden shelf.

My heart raced as I found a shiny silver bookmark shaped like a feather, wrapped in cloth. Next to it was another note:

For the one who chooses curiosity over boredom.

I smiled without realizing it. Suddenly, the library didn't seem dull or dusty anymore. It felt like a place full of secrets. I hid the bookmark in my pocket and told my best friend, Nigesh, about it. The next day, we searched the shelves and tapped the walls, but we didn't find another secret. Still, every corner felt exciting.

Over time, I spent more time in the library—not because I had to, but because I wanted to. I read adventure stories, science facts, biographies, and mysteries. The smell of old books no longer reminded me of wet newspapers; it reminded me of hidden memories waiting to be discovered.

One day, as I returned a book, our librarian, Mrs. Rose, smiled and said, "You seem to enjoy reading these days." I smiled back but didn't mention the secret shelf. A part of me wondered if she already knew. After all, libraries aren't guarded by locks—they are guarded by curiosity.

Now, the library is my favorite place in school, not because it's old, but because it holds stories beyond the pages—stories for those brave enough to look closer.



# The Pressure to Be Perfect: Life of a Student Today

**Ritika Bubna**

**X-B**

Every morning, a new race begins. Not on the sports field — but inside our minds. A race to score higher, look better, do more, be more. Somewhere between report cards and reels, students have learned to wear perfection like a mask — smiling outside, breaking inside.

We grow up hearing “do your best,” but somewhere it quietly turns into “be the best.” One bad mark feels like a failure, one comparison feels like a wound. We scroll through perfect faces, perfect grades, perfect lives — and forget that most of it isn’t real. Everyone’s just editing out their cracks and calling it confidence.

Perfection has become a cage made of expectations. We chase it so hard that we lose sleep, peace, and sometimes even joy. But maybe real strength lies not in being flawless, but in being human. Maybe life isn’t meant to be a highlight reel — it’s meant to be messy, real, and alive.

So, pause the race for a moment. Take a breath. You don’t have to be perfect to be proud of yourself. You just have to be real — and that’s more than enough. more than enough.



# THE BRAVE LITTLE VOICE...

APARNA KUMARI  
VIII 'B'

Inside my heart there lives a sound,  
Sometimes tiny, sometimes loud.  
It tells me "stay," it tells me "go,"  
It helps me learn, it helps me grow.  
When fear arrives and whispers "stop,"  
My little voice climbs to the top.  
It says, "Be brave. You're strong, you'll win.  
Every ending starts within."  
So even if the path is long,  
My voice will keep me bold and strong.  
At my choice, I trust my heart,  
I rise again—again—because of that voice.  
And when the world feels too unkind,  
I pause, breathe deep, and clear my mind.  
My brave voice softly speaks once more:  
"You've made it through tough times before."  
And every time I choose to hear  
That steady voice, so calm and dear,  
I find the strength to face the day—  
Its quiet courage lights my way.



# THOUGHTS ON FEMINISM.

POORVI  
IX 'C'

FEMINISM IS A FIRE THAT REFUSES TO DIE.  
IT WAS BORN FROM CENTURIES OF SILENCE,  
IGNITED BY VOICES THAT DARED TO RISE  
AGAINST OPPRESSION.  
IT IS THE UNSTOPPABLE ROAR OF WOMEN WHO  
SHATTERED CHAINS, CHALLENGED INJUSTICE,  
AND TRANSFORMED PAIN INTO POWER.  
FEMINISM IS NOT A WHISPER—IT IS A BATTLE CRY.  
IT CONFRONTS DISCRIMINATION WITH COURAGE,  
SMASHES PATRIARCHAL WALLS WITH TRUTH,  
AND LIGHTS THE PATH TOWARD A WORLD  
WHERE DIGNITY IS NOT A PRIVILEGE BUT A RIGHT.  
IT FUELS REBELLION AGAINST LIMITS,  
DEMANDING NOT JUST EQUALITY, BUT RESPECT,  
FREEDOM, AND FEARLESS CHANGE.  
THIS MOVEMENT IS MORE THAN A CAUSE—  
IT IS A REVOLUTION WRITTEN IN STRENGTH,  
CARRIED BY FIRE,  
AND DESTINED TO RESHAPE THE WORLD.

# PIA DE MUERTOS



**MOHAMMAD MAMNOON**  
**VII 'C'**

Dia des muates, the day of the deads wsky diel they  
have to die, by bullet and load?

Dia des muertes, the and is so nigh caty do we shed  
our trees on those who had to die

Dia das muertos, so much we've lost, why do we  
grieve over the days of the past?

We remember have lost by the song and the and the  
grief we all shol

Everyone's time will come to poort, bait will be  
remembered in stade by tete.

Dia des muertos, don't fear death, that is everyone's  
fate, If anyone thinks res immortal, then its too late.



# ARE THEY TRULY WRONG OR WE

**AASHNA THAPA**  
**IX-A**

Is it wrong to say that they never made time for us? Even though they try their best to come back early

for us

Is it wrong to say that they don't love us?

Even though they spend their last dime for us just to see us smile.

is it wrong Is it us? to say that they don't understand

Even though they try their best to this fast-growing world for us? learn about

Is it wrong to say that they didn't do much in life so why should we?

Even though they sacrificed everything, their hopes and dreams, just to see us out there in the world.

I know its your first time living, but its their first time too.

So, go ahead and take a breath, think about the good, bad, happy and sad moment you've shared with your parent and remember to cherish them. So, I ask again,

# Are they truly wrong or we?



# THE SECRET OF THE SKY

ANUSHMA BHARTI  
VI-C

THE SKY IS LIKE A STORY BOOK, WITH CLOUDS THAT DRIFT AND PLAY. THEY SHAPE THEMSELVES LIKE ANIMALS, AND SLOWLY FLOAT AWAY.

THE SUN POINTS GOLDEN PICTURES ACROSS THE MORNING BLUE, AND WHISPERS TO THE WAKING WORLD, TODAY'S A DAY BRAND NEW,

AT NIGHT THE STARS START TWINKLING LIKE DIAMONDS GLOWING BRIGHT, THEY GUARDS THE DREAMS OF CHILDREN THROUGHOUT THE PEACEFUL NIGHT.

SO LIFT YOUR EYES AND WONDER, AS EACH NEW DAY GOES BY THERE'S MAGIC ALL AROUND YOU, JUST 100K UP AT THE SKY.



# MY AMAZING SCHOOL

**HARSHIKA VERMA**  
**VII-C**

My Amazing School: G.D. Goenka Public School, Purnea

When I think of a place that has shaped, supported, and helped me grow, only one name comes to mind—G.D. Goenka Public School, Purnea. I've been part of this school for six years, and when I look back, it stands out in every memory. I feel proud of how much I've grown here.

Every morning, stepping into school feels comforting. My teachers greet us with warmth and patience. They don't just teach subjects; they guide and support us, pushing us to be better versions of ourselves. Their belief in me has built my confidence and courage. It truly feels like a second home.

The classrooms are filled with energy and creativity, whether we're discussing lessons or working on group projects. I love spending time in the library, getting lost in books. The labs make learning fun, and the playground is filled with joy and laughter. The friendships I've made here are among the best parts of my school life—we study together and always support each other. These bonds feel lasting.

After six years, I can say G.D. Goenka hasn't just taught me textbook lessons—it has taught me to be confident, curious, kind, and strong. There's so much more to learn and experience, and I'm excited for the future, knowing I'm growing in a place that truly cares for me.

Thank you, G.D. Goenka, for being such a beautiful part of my life.

Ticket To  
Anywhere



# HOSTEL LIFE

## AMRITA JAISWAL VII-C

### Hostel Life: A Journey of Learning and Growing

Hostel life is one of the most memorable experiences in a student's life. It offers a unique blend of freedom, friendship, and responsibility. For many, living in a hostel is the first time they are away from home, and this change helps them grow in important ways.

#### A Home Away from Home

A hostel becomes a second home where students from different places come together. They share rooms, meals, and laughter. The bonds formed often turn into lifelong friendships.

#### Independence & Responsibilities

One of the biggest lessons of hostel life is learning independence. Students manage their own time, make decisions, and learn the values of cooperation, unity, and teamwork.

#### Memories

Apart from studies, hostel life is filled with fun—late-night talks, birthday celebrations, and evening sports make these days unforgettable. These moments create memories that students cherish forever.





## “Trying to Grow Under Pressure”

HIMANSHU BAFNA  
XII-B

Morning starts with a buzzing mind,  
Plans made yesterday already left behind.  
Books wait open, but thoughts run wild,  
trying to be an adult, feeling like a child.

Lectures pass slow, pressure  
moves fast, every small failure  
feels built to last.

Notes scatter like hopes on the  
desk, Dreams feel close, then  
suddenly complex.

Friends laugh loud, but everyone  
hides a storm of doubts spinning  
inside.

Marks decide value more than skill,  
one bad test feels like a giant hill.

Nights stretch along with  
unfinished goals, Heart argues with  
deadlines and roles.

Sleep knocks late, stress knocks  
more, Ambition whispers, “Try once  
more.”

Still, every day they stand again, Fix the cracks,  
absorb the pain.

Because student life, with all its strain, Builds the  
courage that stays after the rain.



# DREAMS TAKE FLIGHT

**ANANYA AGARWAL**  
**XII-A**

In the quiet corners of the mind,  
Where soft hopes gently shine,  
A tiny spark becomes a sun—  
A dream begins its climb.

No mountain stands too tall to cross,  
No storm too wild to face,  
For hearts that burn with courage bright  
Find strength in every place.

We fall, we rise, we learn anew,  
Each failure lights the way,  
And step by step, with steady will,  
We shape a brighter day.

So hold your dreams with tender hands,  
Let determination light the night—  
For even the smallest wish we make  
Can spread its wings and take flight.



# EVERY PRAYER HAS IT'S HOUR

SANCHITA SINHA

“XII-C”

I talk to God when the night feels  
long,  
Quiet words, a whispered song.  
The answers don't come fast or  
clear,  
But I know that he is always near.

God waits for the moment my heart  
can see,  
Then sends what's meant, not just  
what I plea.  
Not early, not late, just perfectly  
planned,  
The timing arrives like a steady hand.

And when the doubt tries pulling me down,  
I remember that his grace won't let me drown.  
The path may twist, the wait may be tough,  
But his care is always enough.



## *India Through a Traveller's Eyes*

SHREYA KUMARI  
XI-C

*Pearl S. Buck, a Nobel Prize-winning American writer, visited India and wrote about her experiences with deep admiration. In this article, she describes India not through statistics or politics but through the simple, everyday lives of ordinary Indians.*

*She says India's greatest strength is the warmth and kindness of its people. Unlike the hurried lifestyle of Western countries, she finds that Indians live with patience, dignity, and calmness, even in poverty. She admires the hospitality of villagers, who share whatever little they have without hesitation.*

*Buck also praises India's spiritual depth. She observes that Indians have a natural sense of faith, peace, and inner strength that comes from centuries of tradition and culture. Even the poorest families show contentment, courage, and respect for others.*

*While she notices India's problems—poverty, illiteracy, and struggle—she believes the Indian spirit is unbreakable. The people, she says, have a quiet inner power that gives hope for a better future.*

*The article ends with her saying that India's beauty lies in its people, their humanity, simplicity, and values.*



# FREE FROM MYSELF

**SHRADDHA MAITY  
COUNSELLOR  
PGT PSYCHOLOGY**

I want to be free  
Of my own self .. of my own thoughts ..  
I want to walk the forests freely..  
Laugh my heart out , be silly  
Without having to be scared of the eyes that will  
be staring me .. without the ears hearing me ..  
I want to look at the sun and smile without  
having my eyes pierced..  
I wish to love freely..  
Without having to fear, loosing the one .. of the  
way they will treat me..  
Without having to be scared of betrayal ..  
Without having to only wish for being loved in  
ways I always have dreamt .. being understood  
without having to explain anymore.. being cared  
for truly..  
I want to not hurt myself again ..  
I wish to look at the old me, swinging through the  
meadows, laughing out loud, without being afraid  
For, in the old me, lies the real me, forgotten and  
banished in time, waiting to reveal itself ,  
everyday



## The Lonely Crowd: Raising Children in an Age of Full Screens and Empty Souls

Mr. Sanjay Prasad  
HOD English

We live in an age where children are constantly connected, yet deeply lonely; endlessly engaged, yet rarely heard. Their eyes remain fixed on glowing screens while genuine human connection quietly fades. What was once a world of shared laughter, conversations, and community has slowly been replaced by digital isolation.

This loss of social values is not sudden—it is a gradual erosion. Friendships are measured in likes instead of loyalty, and real interactions are replaced by virtual ones. While technology plays a role, parenting patterns that favor convenience over consciousness also contribute. In trying to give children “everything,” we often confuse indulgence with love.

When presence is replaced by presents and boundaries are avoided, children miss learning patience, gratitude, effort, and empathy. Without guidance, they may withdraw socially—not because they lack ability, but because they were never taught engagement.

The solution lies in balance, not blame. Parents must act as mentors, not just providers. Homes should be filled with conversations, not constant notifications. Children need to learn that happiness comes from participation—in relationships, responsibility, and respect for life beyond the screen.

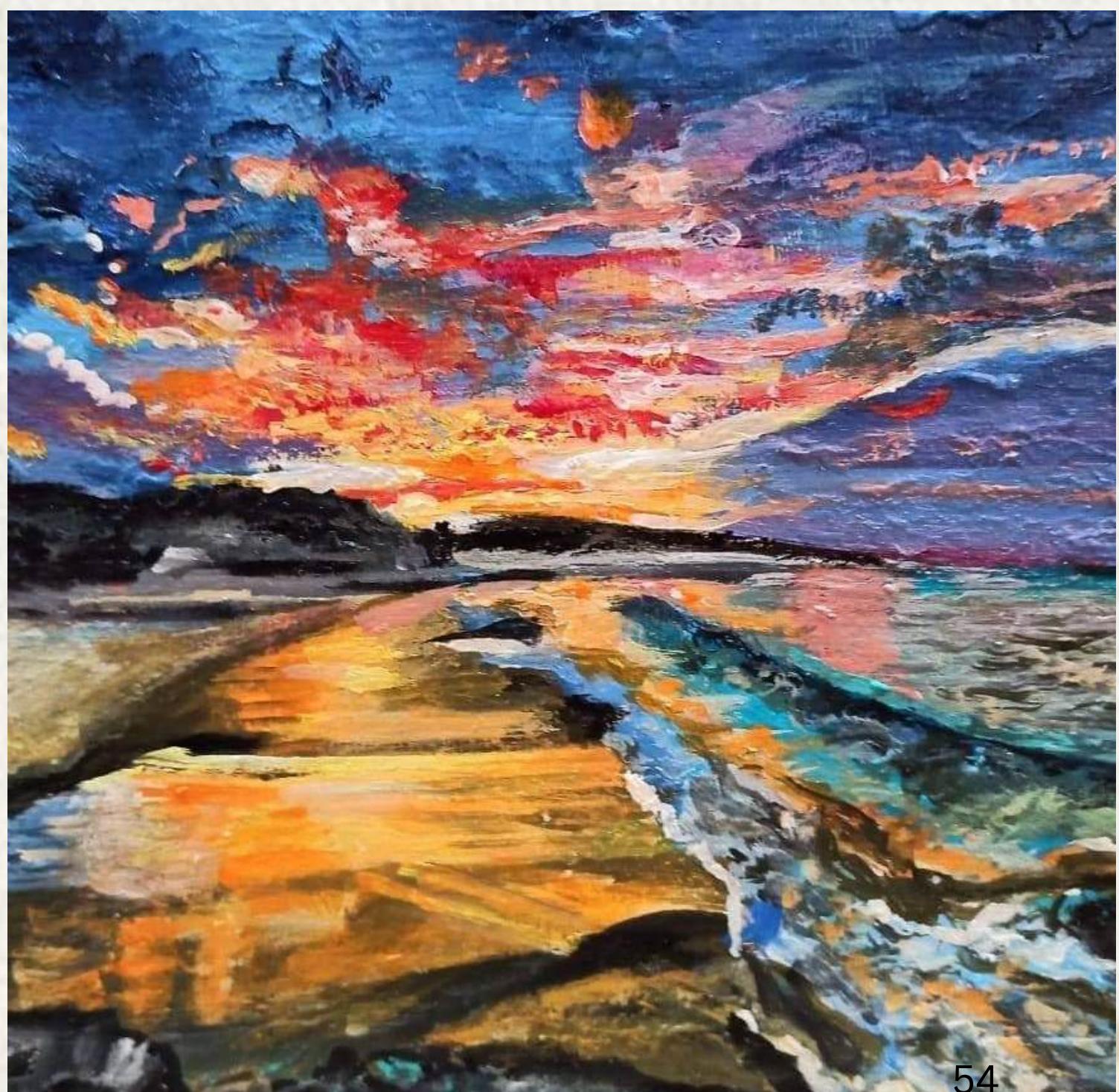
We are not just raising children; we are shaping future citizens. If we want a socially aware and emotionally intelligent generation, we must model the values we hope to see. For the brightest screens should never dim the brightest souls.



PRATIGYA  
KUMARI



RICHA ANAND





PRATIGYA KUMARI



ANSH AGARWAL

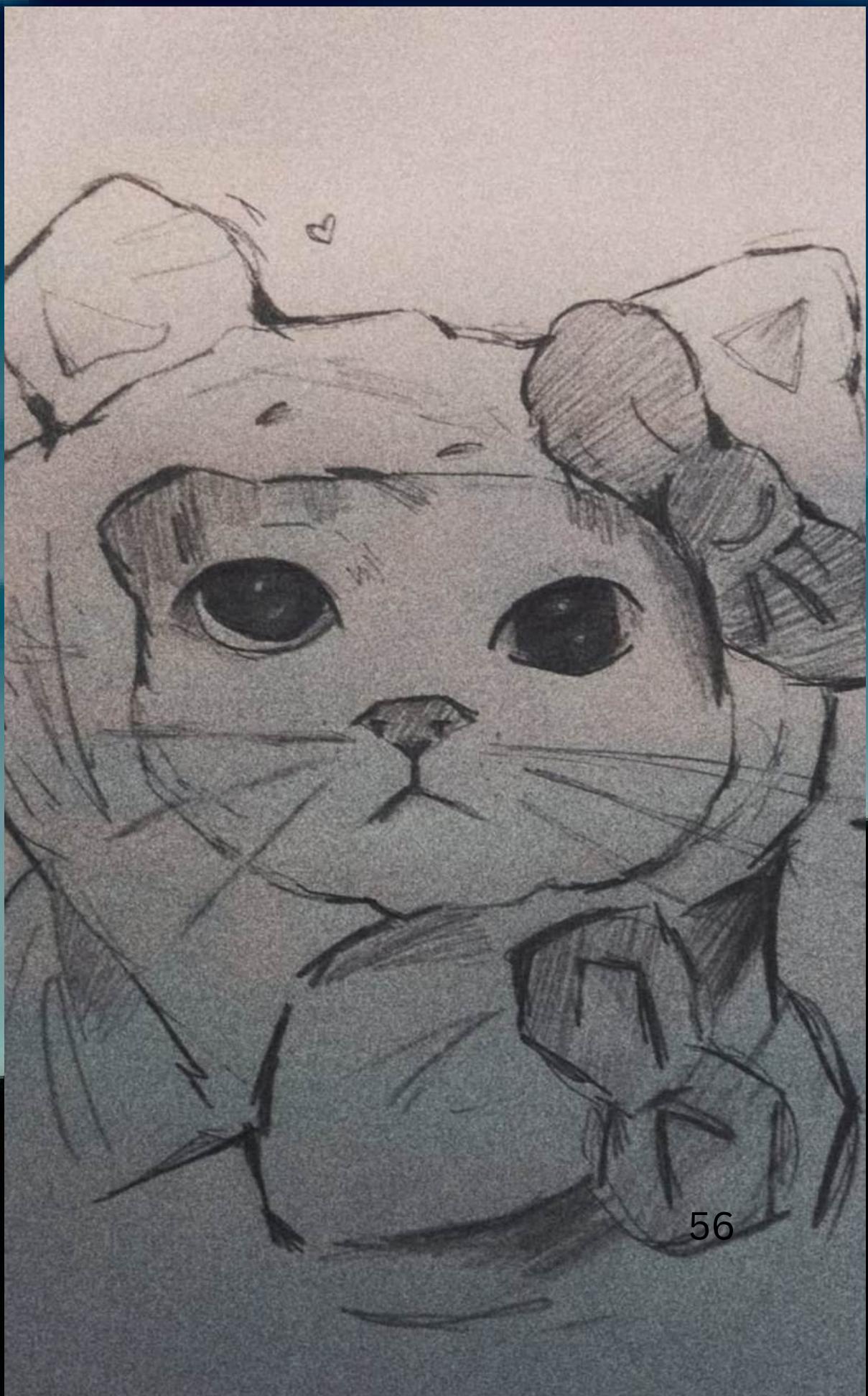




YUVI AGARWAL



ANANYA RAJ



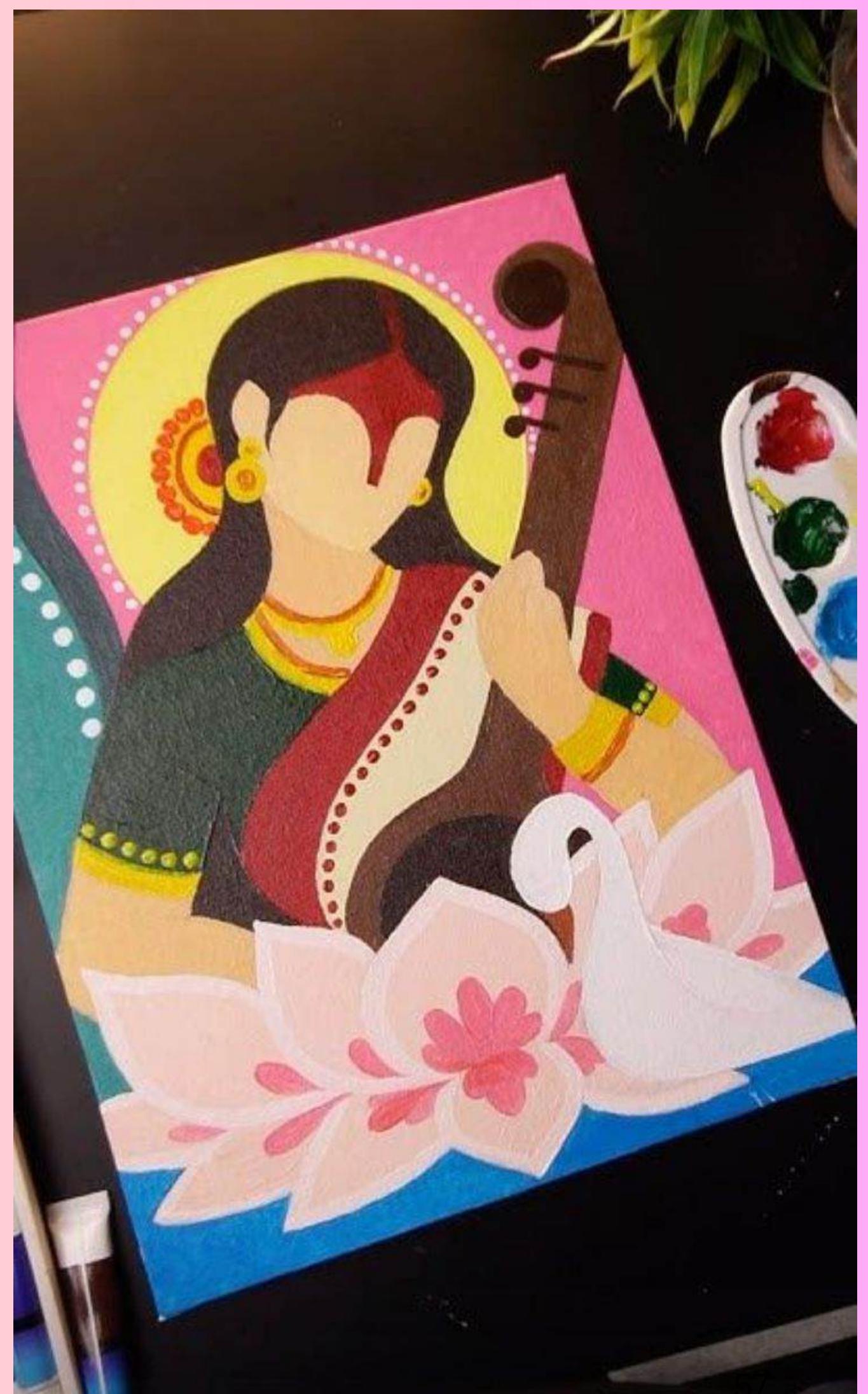
# ARTWORKS



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MAMNOON ALAM

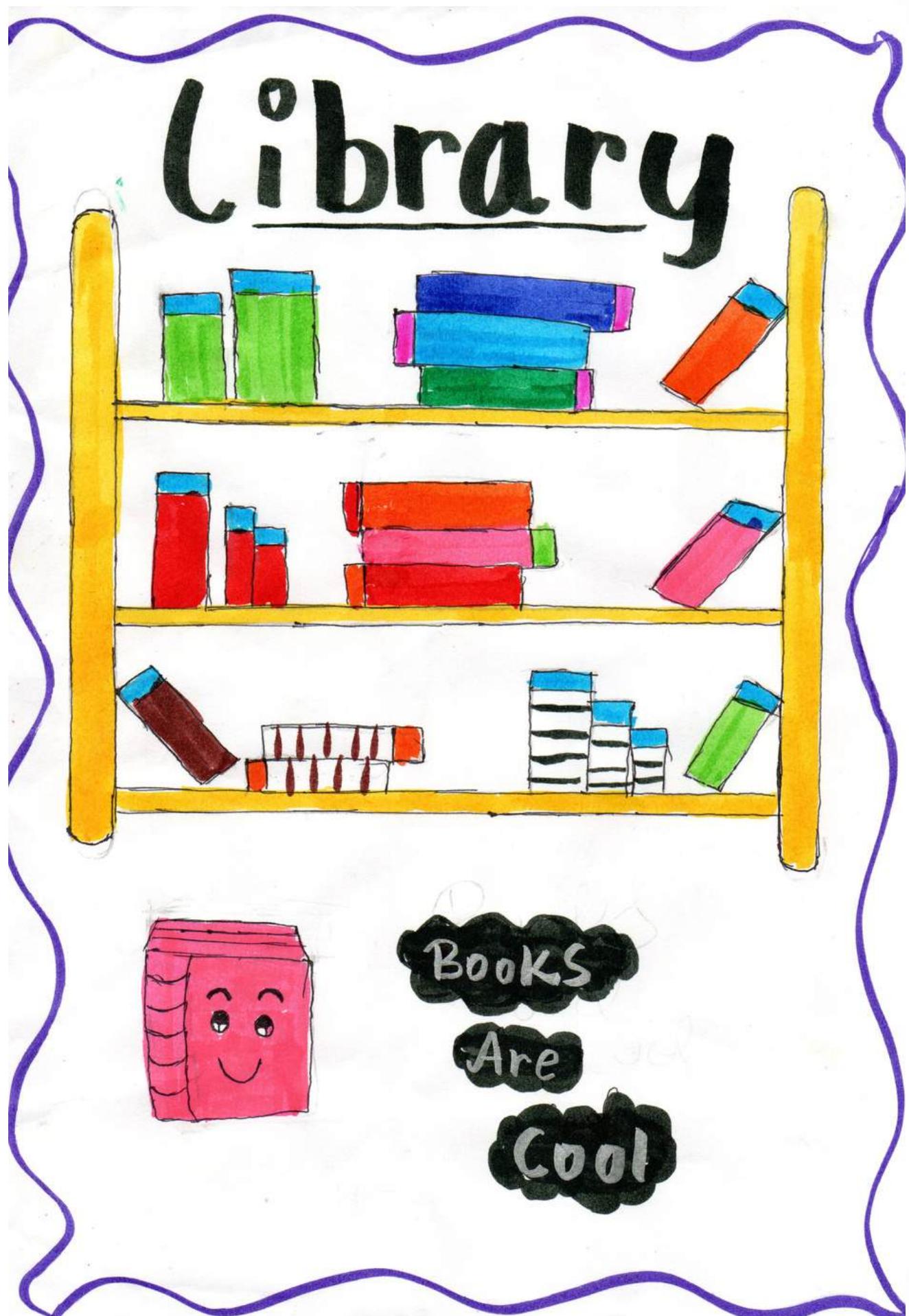


SNEHA SUMAN

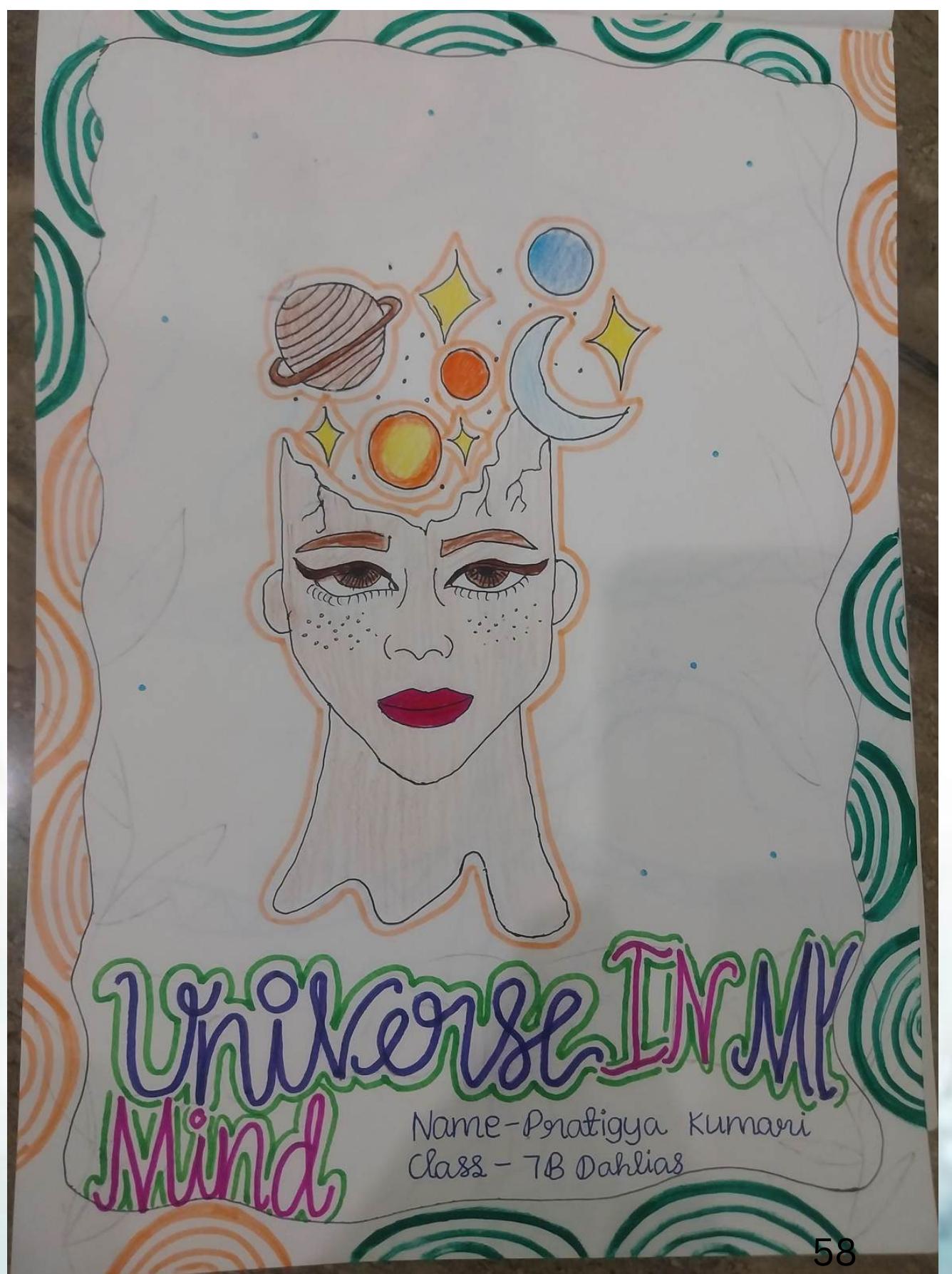




AMRITA JAISWAL

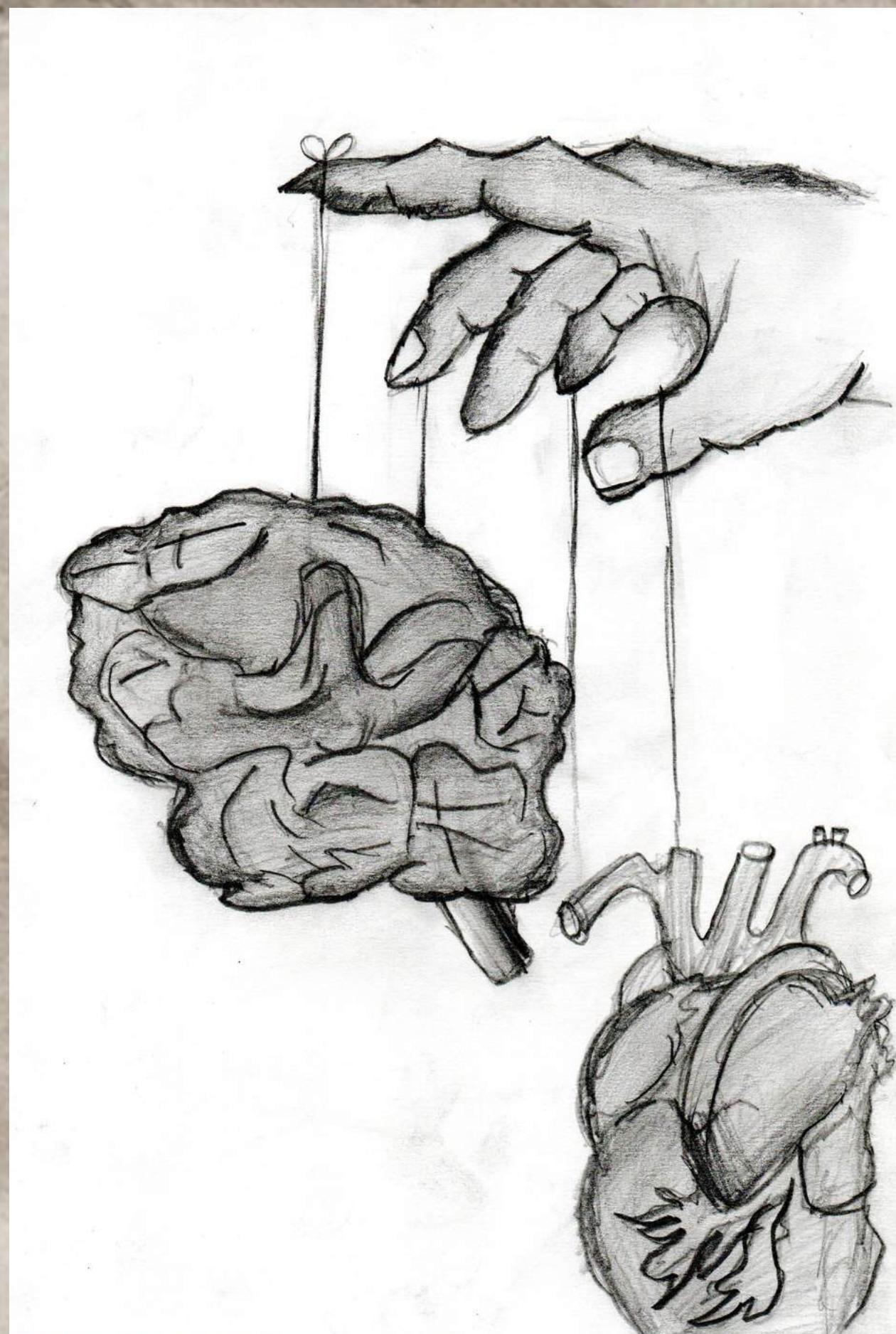


PRATIGYA KUMARI

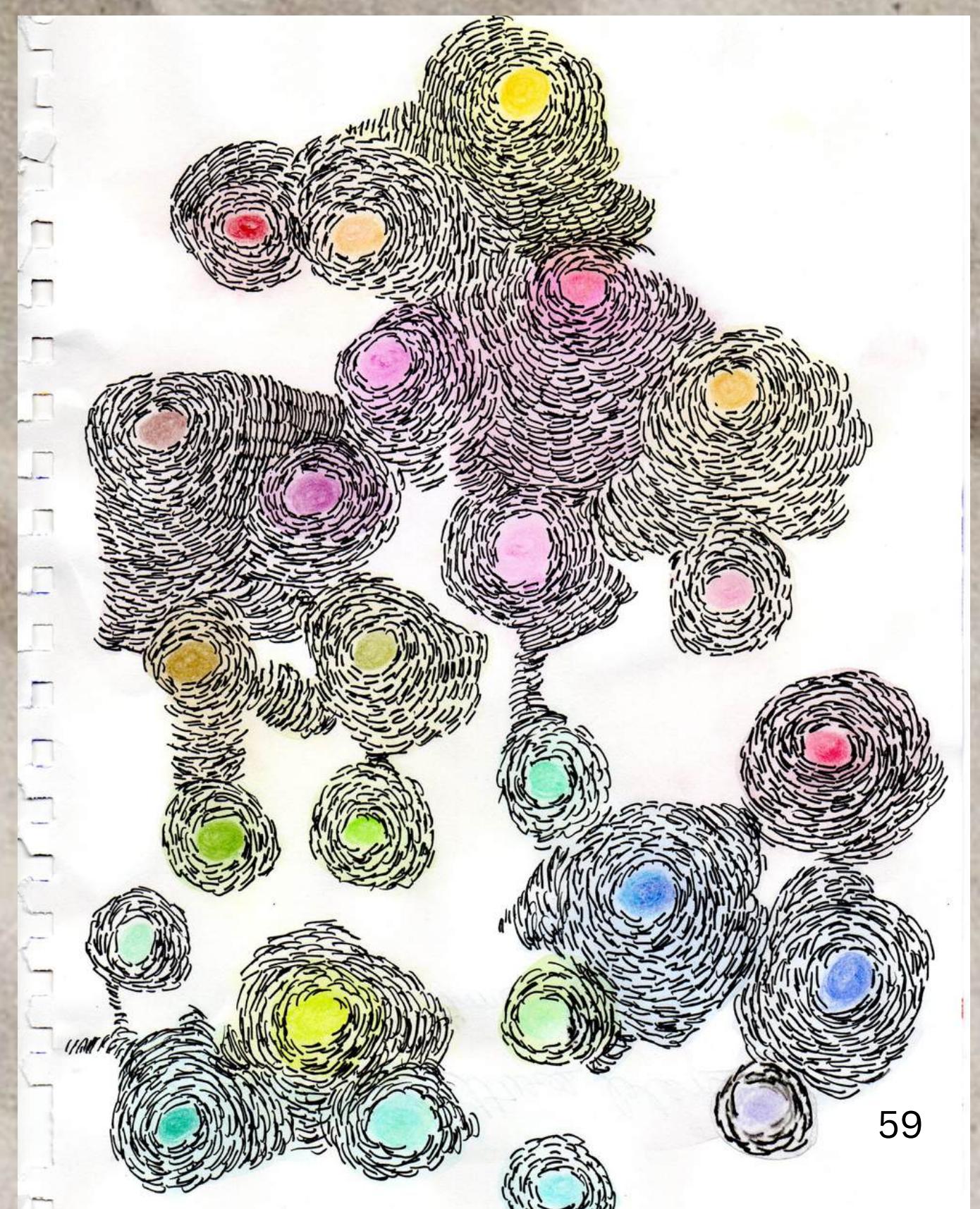




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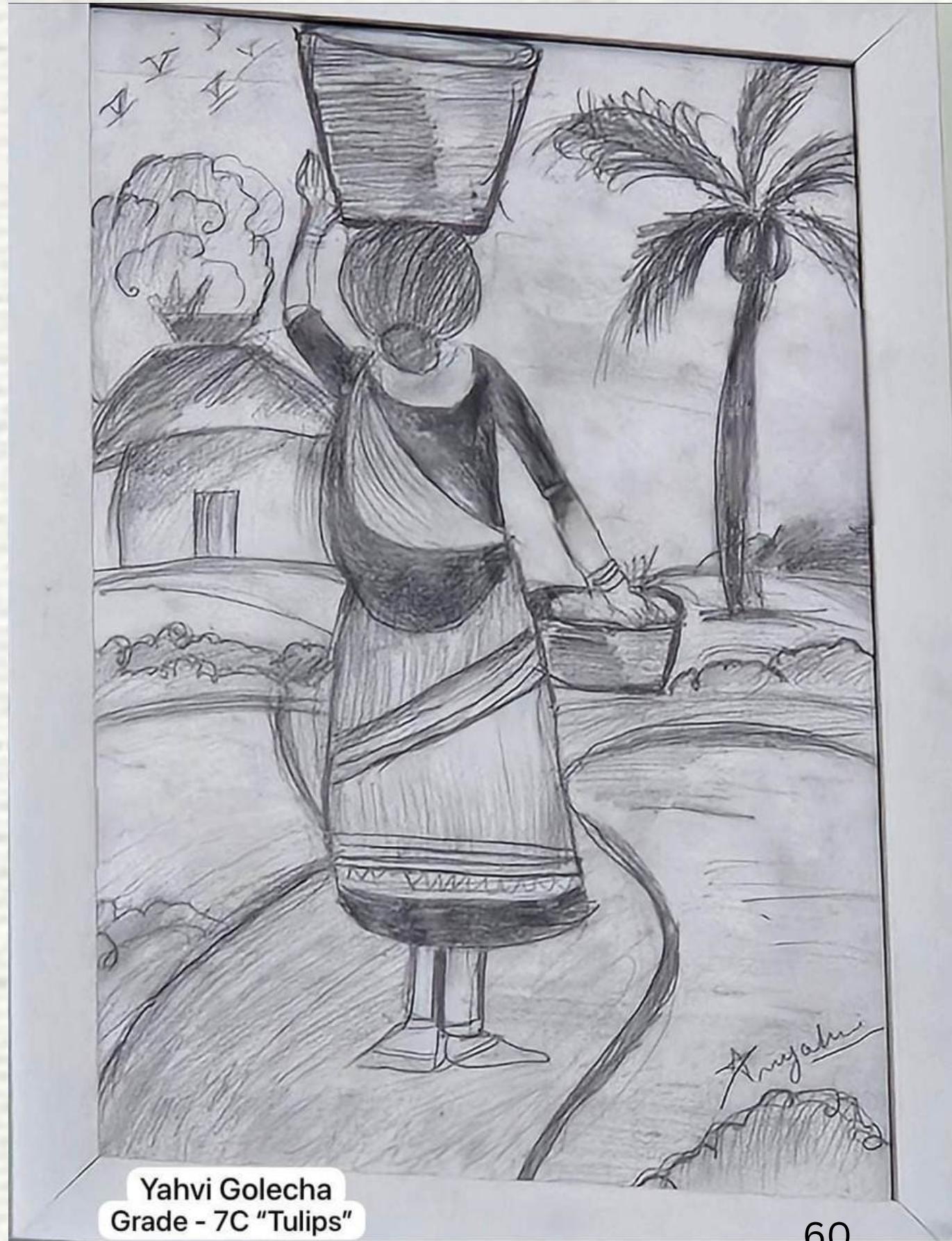




PRATIGYA KUMARI



YAHVI GOLECHA



Yahvi Golecha  
Grade - 7C "Tulips"



SNEHA SUMAN



YUVI AGARWAL



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Finally, to our readers — thank you from the bottom of our hearts. Knowing that you'll be reading this magazine, will go through its pages, and connecting with our efforts! That's what truly motivated us to make this happen. You are the reason this magazine exists.