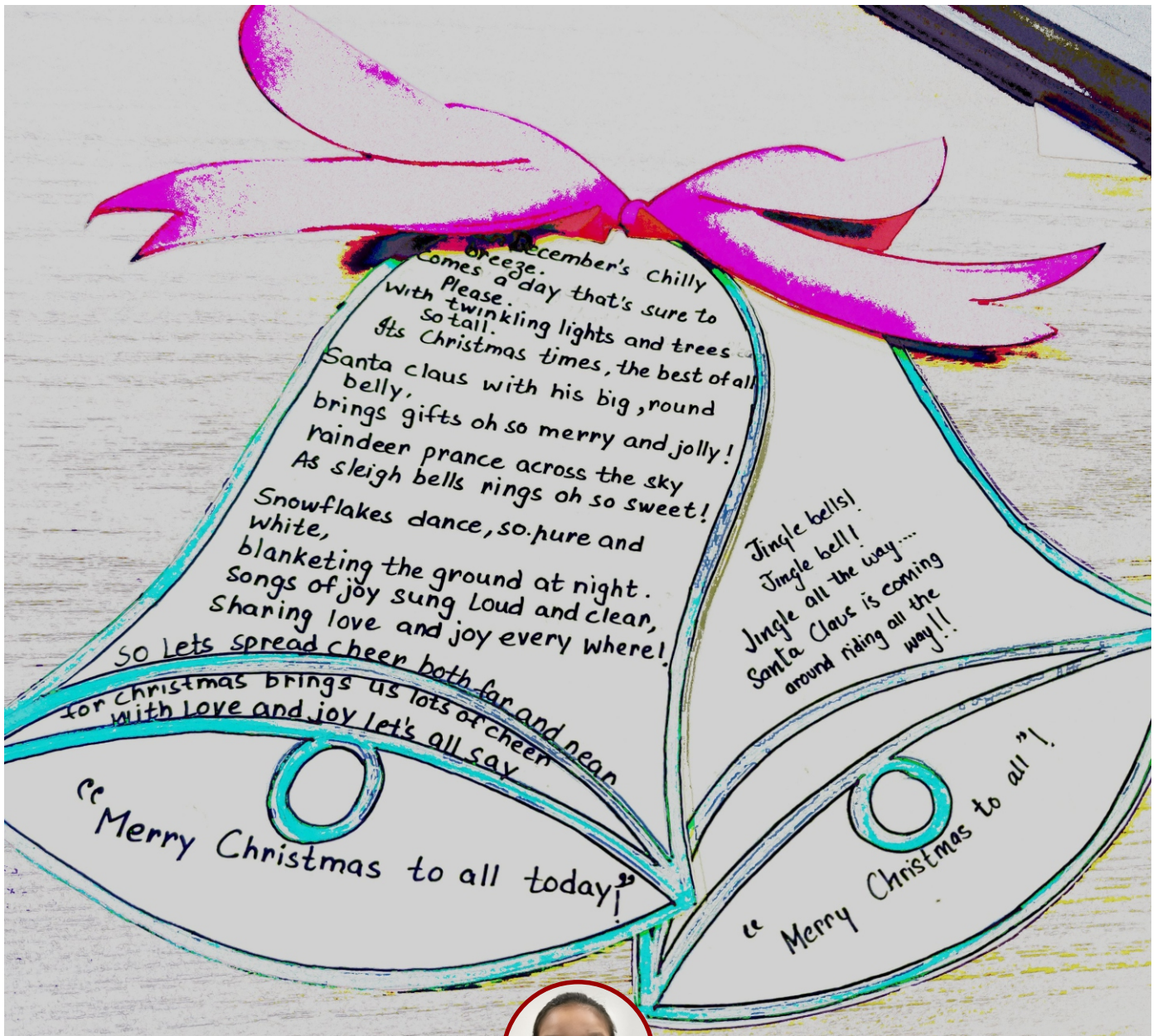
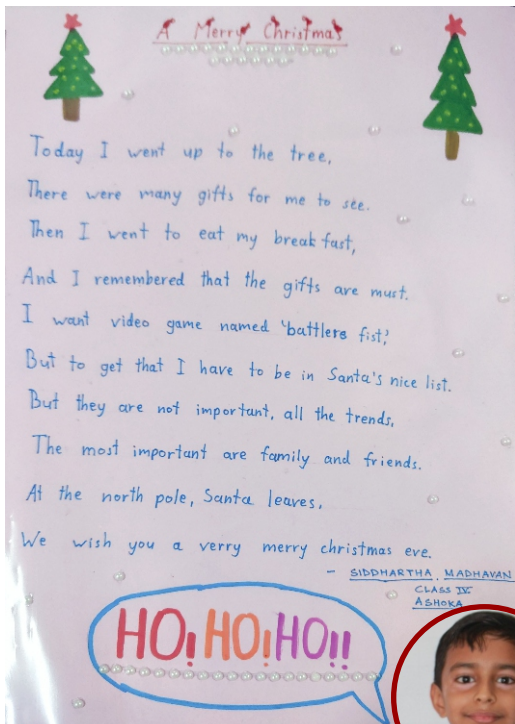




**CHRISTMAS &
NEW YEAR EDITION!**



Class IV Ashoka | Mishika Sharma



A Fresh New Year!

I've seen one full year go by,
Three hundred and sixty-five days oh my!
For it is here
The last day of the year.
December thirty first,
I'm going to lowest!
To this year I say goodbye,
For next year I see in my eye!
A year full of joy,
I'll certainly be older oh boy!
So many days to be all mine,
I know for sure the sun will shine!
I place myself in a fresh new time
where I make resolutions that are
just fine.

Happy New Year!



- Neeharika Bhatt
VIII Sarojini.



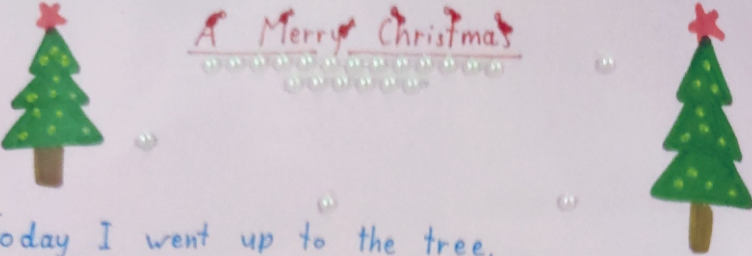
Illusions

*Illusions so beguiling
The world around me so deceiving
Everything I see and hear
Contorting my reality to believing
The truth of what is real
buried far beneath my sight
my dreams of what could be,
merely an illusion of what's right
A life of fantasy and hope.
Foolishly I keep believing
A life of joy and laughter,
My illusion keep deceiving*

Anvesha Tyagi | XI Vivekananda


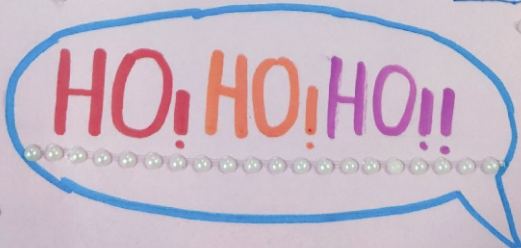


A Merry Christmas



Today I went up to the tree,
There were many gifts for me to see.
Then I went to eat my breakfast,
And I remembered that the gifts are must.
I want video game named 'battlers fist',
But to get that I have to be in Santa's nice list.
But they are not important, all the trends,
The most important are family and friends.
At the north pole, Santa leaves,
We wish you a verry merry christmas eve.


- SIDDHARTHA MADHAVAN
CLASS IV
ASHOKA



Class IV Ashoka | Siddharth Madhvan

Keya.


Letter to
Santa Claus.



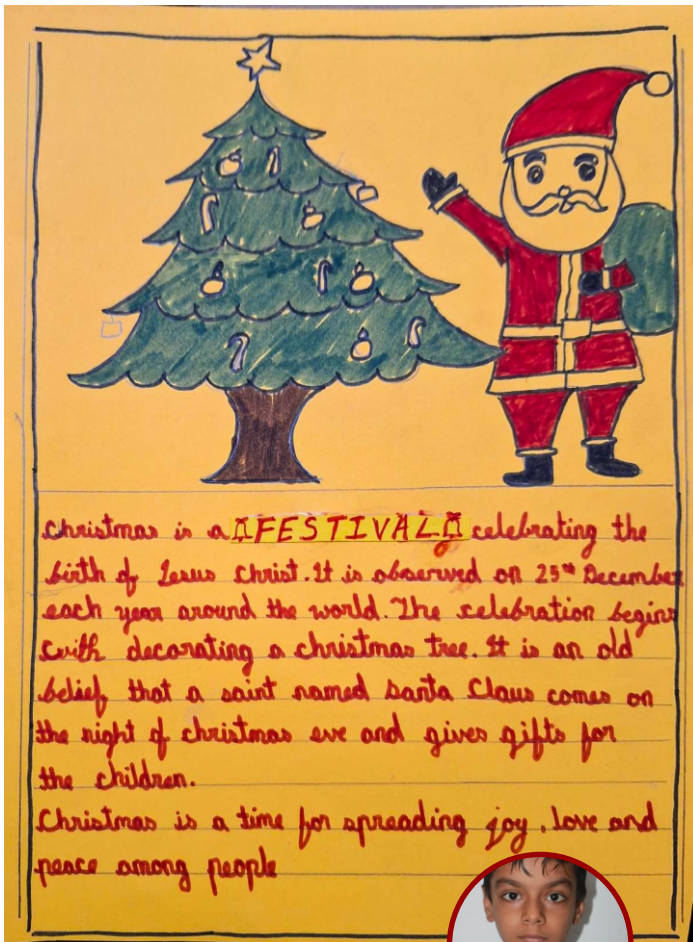
Dear Santa Claus,★
I hope this letter finds you in good health and high spirits. My name is Keya Aghera, and I wanted to share my Christmas wishes. First and foremost, I wish for happiness and good health for my family and friends. On a more personal note, there are few things I have in my mind that would make this Christmas extra special:

- 1- I wish you to bring me a lot of candies and chocolates.
- 2- Santa, my heartfelt wish for you is to always be in good health.

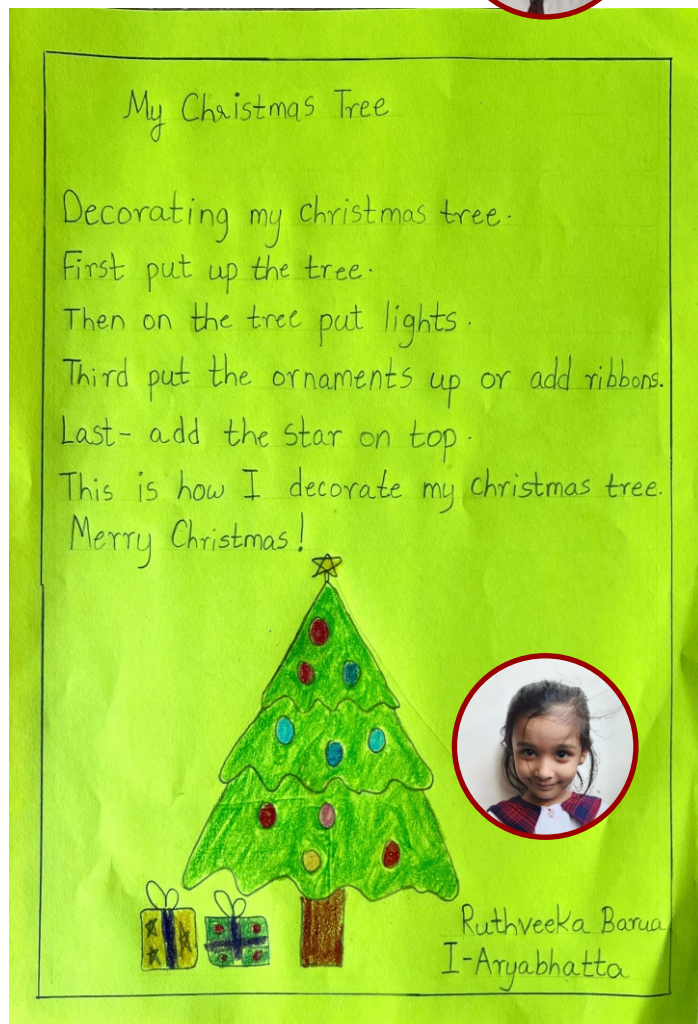
Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New-Year!
Keya Aghera



Keya Aghera | III Chanakya



Maitrey Bhatt | III Vivekananda



In words, a vast universe blooms,
 Where Literature's enchantment looms.
 Within pages, worlds unfurl,
 A symphony of thoughts, a luminous swirl.
 In dulcet whispers of ancient tales,
 Heroes and heroines, their essence
 prevails.
 Shakespeare weaves dreams, lofty and
 wise,
 As sonnets dance beneath starlit skies.
 The ink-stained quill, a poet's brush,
 Paints emotions, tangled and lush.
 Words become colors, vibrant and bright,
 An artist's palette, captivating the sight.
 From Homer's epic odyssey, a grand
 odyssey told,
 To Austen's genteel manners, where hearts
 unfold,
 Each verse a portal, an escape from
 reality's chain,
 Where the soul finds solace, free from the
 mundane.
 In the realm of Literature, minds
 intertwine,
 Ideas ignite, like sparks divine.
 Philosophers ponder, poets dare,
 To embrace the beauty, to wrestle despair.
 Through tragedy, we find solace in grief,
 Shared with characters, granting life a
 brief reprieve.
 Through comedy, we laugh, our spirits
 uplifted,
 As satire slays, pretensions shifted.
 From prose to poetry, their tales resound,
 Embracing sorrows, casting hopes around.
 The written word, a vessel of might,
 Unleashing truth, casting shadows to light.
 Oh, Literature, you serenade our souls,
 Through your essence, human experience
 unfolds.
 You introduce us to worlds both near and
 far,
 An eternal companion, a guiding star.



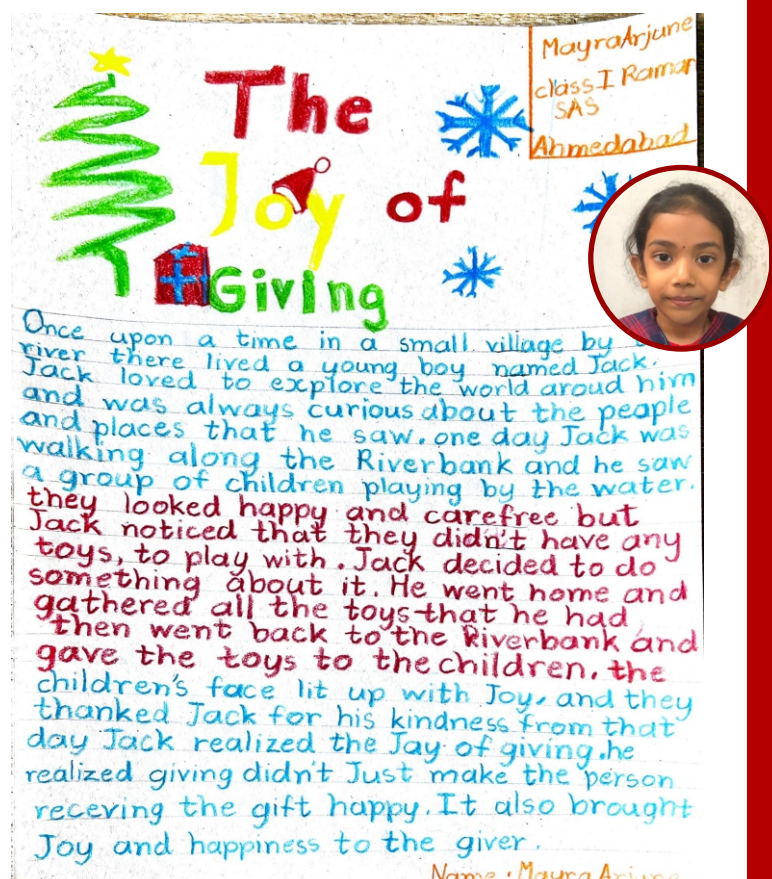
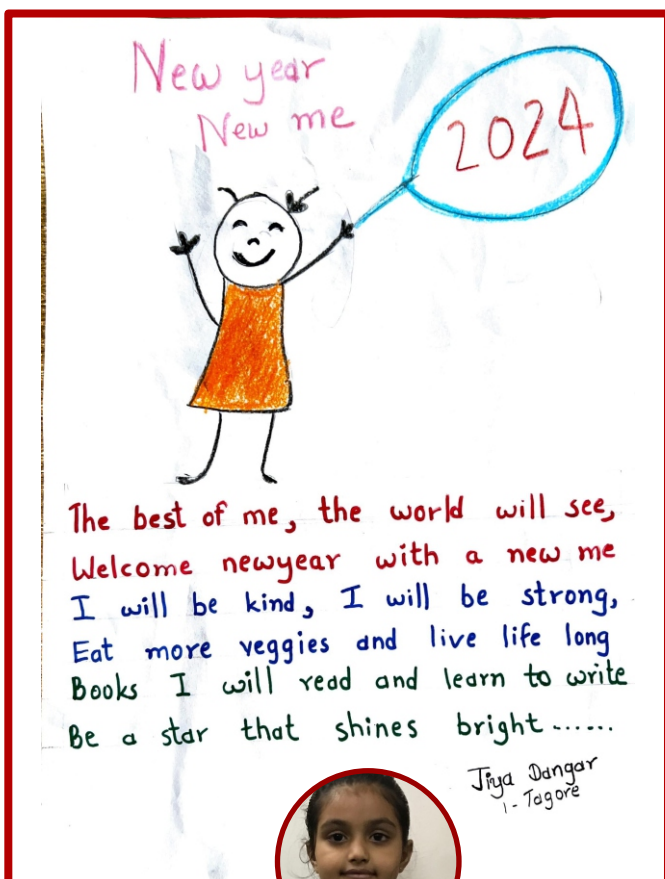
Self Composed Poems
 Anvesha Tyagi | XI Vivekananda

Whispers of the Mind

You wear a mask with a smile for hours at a time,
While you hold up what's on your mind.
While feeling like your body is in the room but you not there
Really tired trying to care when you don't.
Feeling like you are sinking, there's water in your boat.
Have empathy inside but don't really show.
Staring up the ceiling with emptiness surrounding you
You fight invisible battles often on lonely nights.
Thinking you are past repairs.
Just want to be able to see the light, like the fog has been lifted.
The troubling whispers of your head,
Won't stop chattering.
But with empathy and love, we will heal the pain.
In unity, we will chase away the gloom.
Teenagers, with hearts so bold
They will find their way out of their daily dilemma.
Through ups and downs you will find your way out
Discovering strength is your holy grail.
Patience is the key to finding the exit.
As an easy entrance always has an exhausting escape.

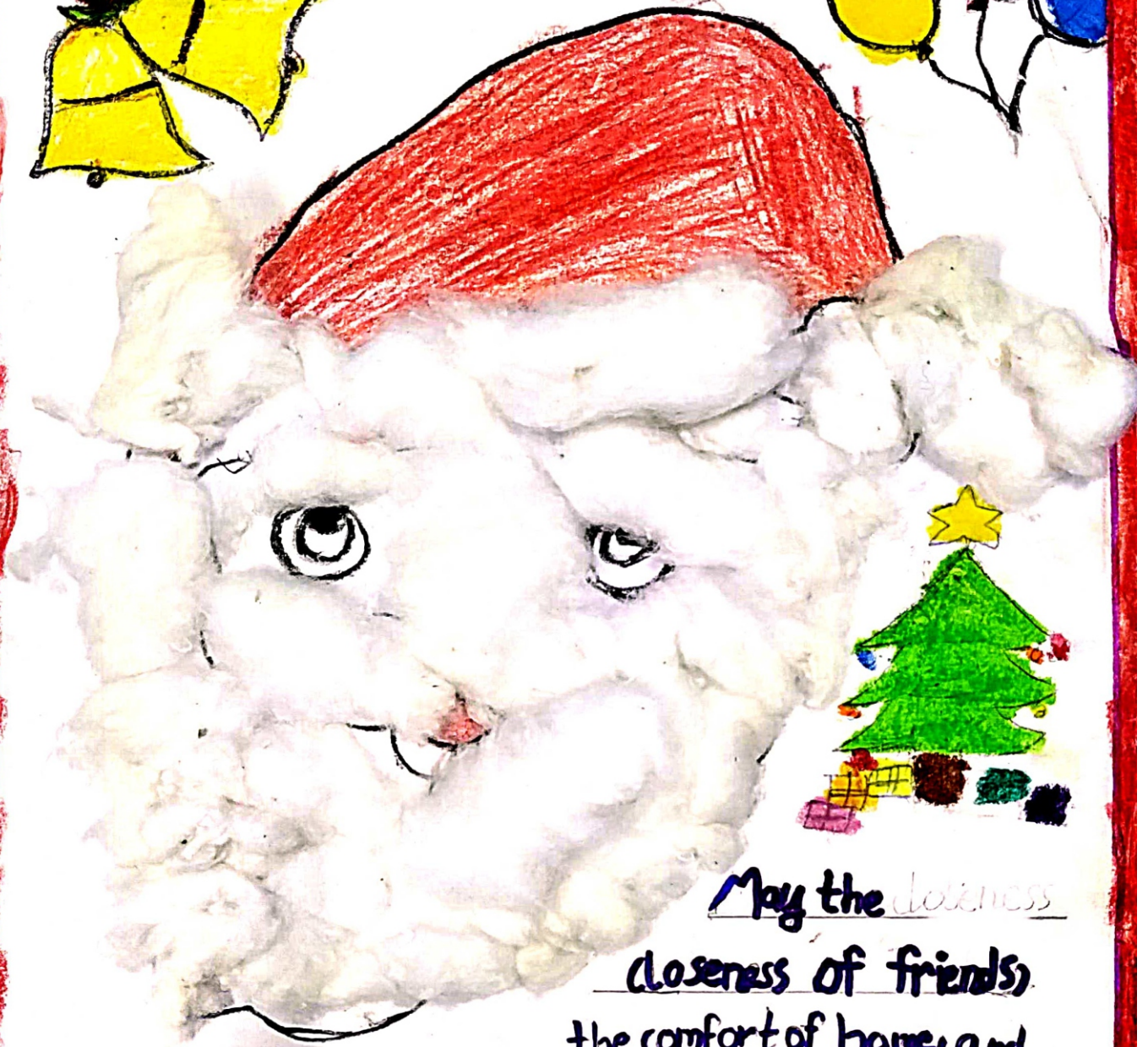


Jahanvi | XI Vivekanand



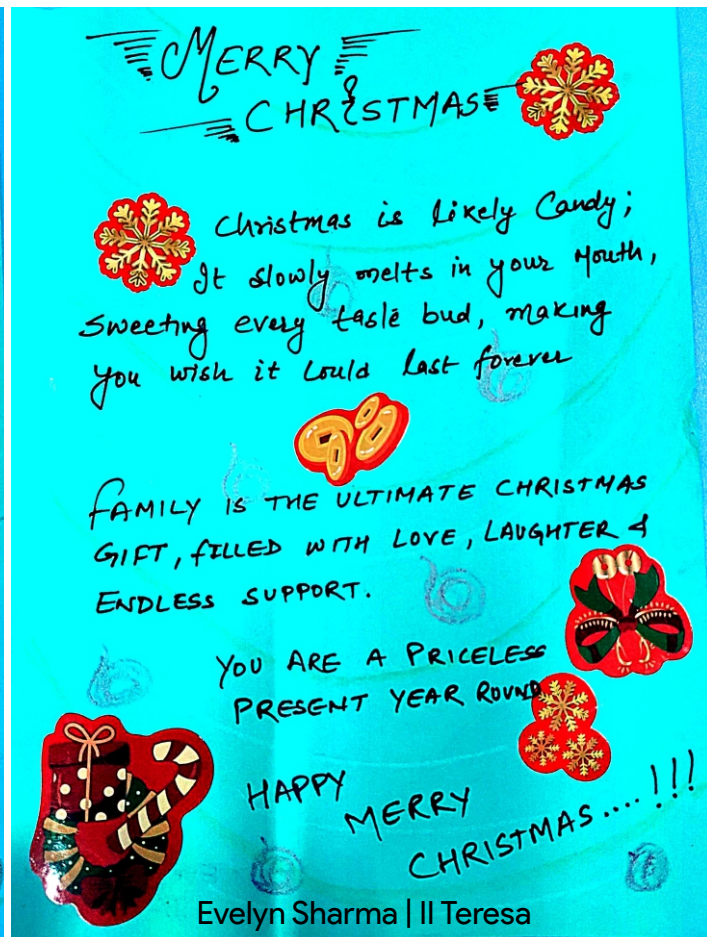
Name: Mayra Arjune.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



May the closeness
(closeness of friends)
the comfort of home, and
the unity of our nation, renew your spirits this
festive season Merry Christmas to your family
Regards, Khrisha Rakh (Class II Teresa)





A Special Christmas Present
- Aarna Malik. VIII - Anyabhatta

→ Hospitals were filled with patients
Even in the Christmas time
Patients decked the halls of hospital
Nurses, hung the stockings with care
One year's worth of ups & downs condensed
Would take time to prepare
Those five days before Christmas they would not waste

→ Hopefully, Santa gives them 'hope they seek
And let their bell chimes,
This December they shouldn't deserve a bad time
Nonetheless, Santa should grant patient wishes
this time,
As they need it more than ever.

→ He gifted the patients a new year to live
To banish worry, doubt and fear
To love, laugh and give.

→ This new year will give them one more
opportunity to live,
One more opportunity to correct all their
wrong doings and sins.

→ May their lives be filled with peace, joy
and love, and cheer
I wish you all Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year.



नववर्ष !! तेरे स्वागत को आतुर है हम,
आगमन पर तेरे खुशियां हम मनाएंगे,
संकल्प नए बनाकर सपने नए सजाएंगे,
आशाओं के उज्वल दीप जलायेंगे।

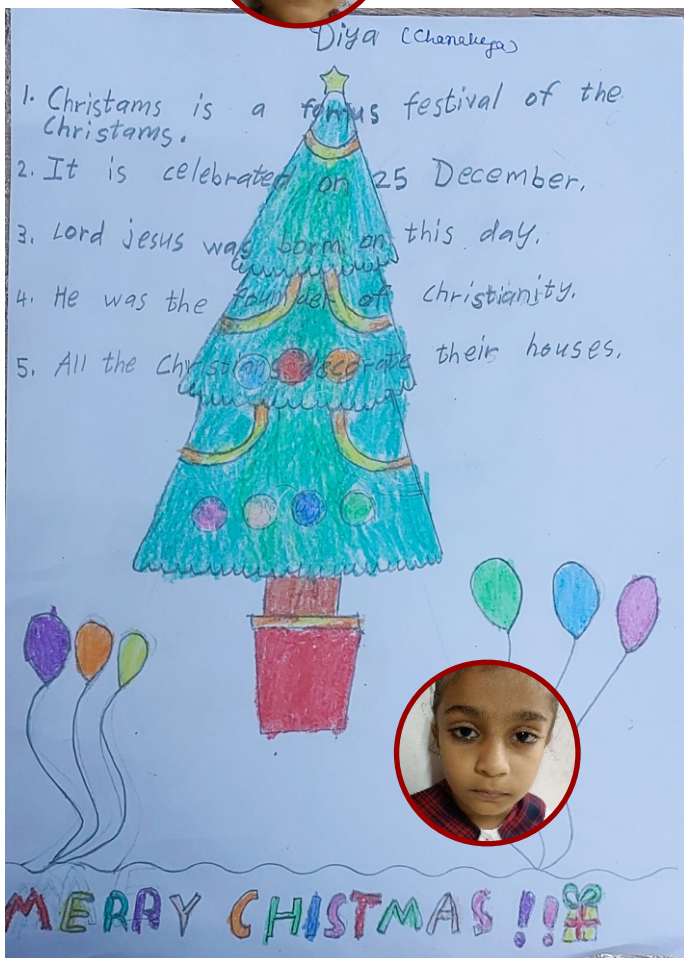
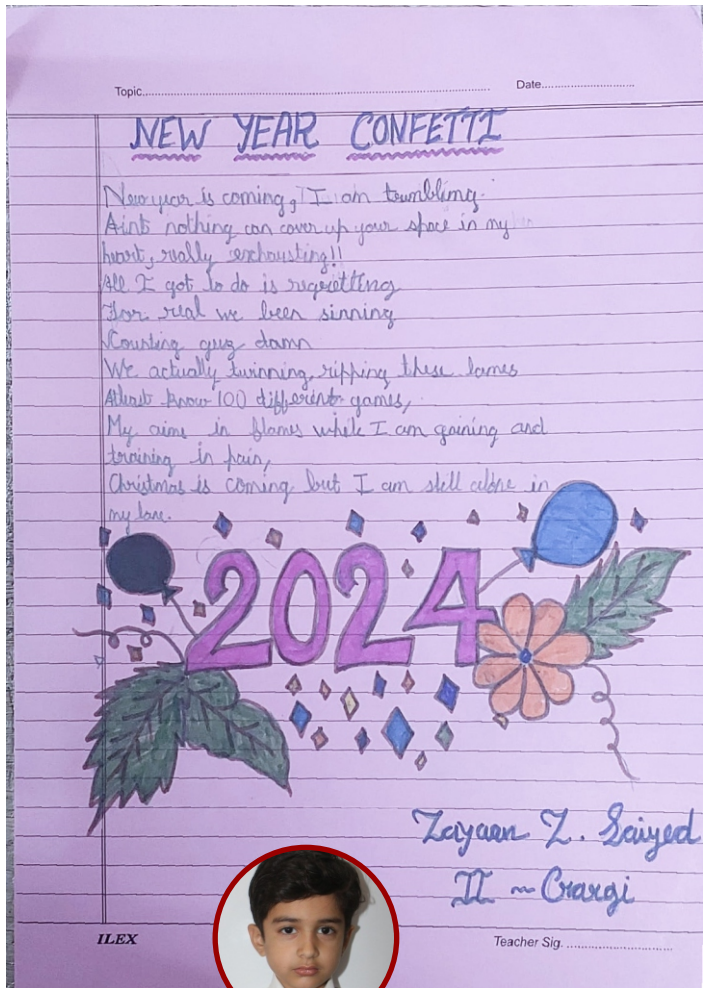
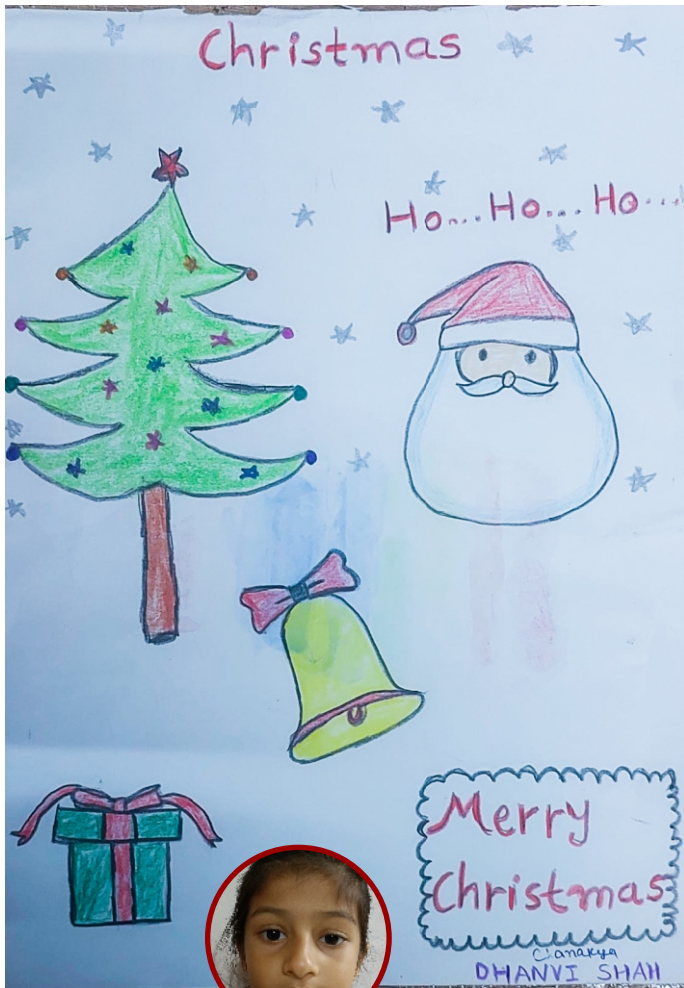
तेरे आने से शरद ऋतु की चांदनी में,
चांद भी सितारों संग मुस्कुराएगा,
कजरारे बादलों को चीरता रवि आकर,
नई सुबह का नया सन्देश सुनाएगा।

वृक्षों की सूखी शाखाओं पर फिर से,
शोभित नव पल्लव खिल जाएंगे,
पीली सरसों से सब खेत सजेगे,
उपवन भी पुष्पों से खिल जाएंगे।

विश्व सारा नए साल के नये पर्व को,
पूर्ण उत्साहित मन से मनाएगा,
नए लक्ष्य संकल्प लेकर हर मानव,
जीवन में सुनहरे सपने सजाएगा।

हे नव वर्ष!! अनुनय है हमारी,
तू खुशियों की सौगात लेकर आएगा।

सीमा शर्मा
स्वरचित मौलिक रच



Diya | II Chanakya



Srivatsa | II Chanakya

Safar
Ye raaste,
Kitna nayab hote hai,
Kiski Khushi kisike dukh mein shamil ho jate hai.
Khamosh hai par, bezuban nahi, Akele hai par, akele nahi, Ye raaste bhi Kitne aajib hote hai. Kabhi adhi Raat ko chai ka stop ban jate hai, Aur kabhi vo purane dosto ki gapshap ban jate hai ...
Khali hai par, khubsurat kahaniyo se simte hua, Hume zindagi jeena Sikha jate hai. Ye raaste bhi kitne nayab hote hai, Kabhi hasate toh kabhi rula jate hai..

Saanvi Khabya | XI Vivekanand



कुछ जानकर तो कुछ अंजाने में,
आप हमें काफ़ी कुछ सिखाते हैं।
हम भटकते नहीं आसानी से
कि आप हमें राह दिखाते हैं।

हर रोज़ अपने कई किस्सों से,
हमारे मुझाए मन को रिझाते हैं।
आप हम से हमारी बातें करके
हमें खुदके पहलुओं से मिलाते हैं।

मन में गढ़ती कई बातों को
आप बिना कहे समझ जाते हैं,
ज़ोरों से हैं दिल यह धड़कते,
जब आप हमें रैडवुडज़ ले जाते हैं।

दिन भर की खींचा-तानी से,
सौ बार सुनाई कहानी से,
हम बच्चों की मनमानी से,
आप थकते नहीं आसानी से।

कई बार हम हैं यह भूल जाते
कि आप भी क्या-कुछ नहीं करते,
तो आज हमारा भी है मौका,
इस जश्न से शुक्रिया अदा हैं करते।
इस जश्न से शुक्रिया अदा हम करते।।

-Sudhanshu D'Souza

Reading is My Superpower

Of all the things that I love to do,
Reading is one which engages me like very few.

Sci-Fi, Mystery, Fantasy, or stories that are true,
The list is endless whether it be old or new.

Books transport us to places afar ,
To travel in this world we don't need a bus train or car.

Epic battles ,fantastic landscapes and wondrous journeys,
All within a book which lies ajar.

Reading helps expand our minds ,
Vocabulary improves and helps us shine.
Books are just like aged wine,
Keep getting better with passage of time.

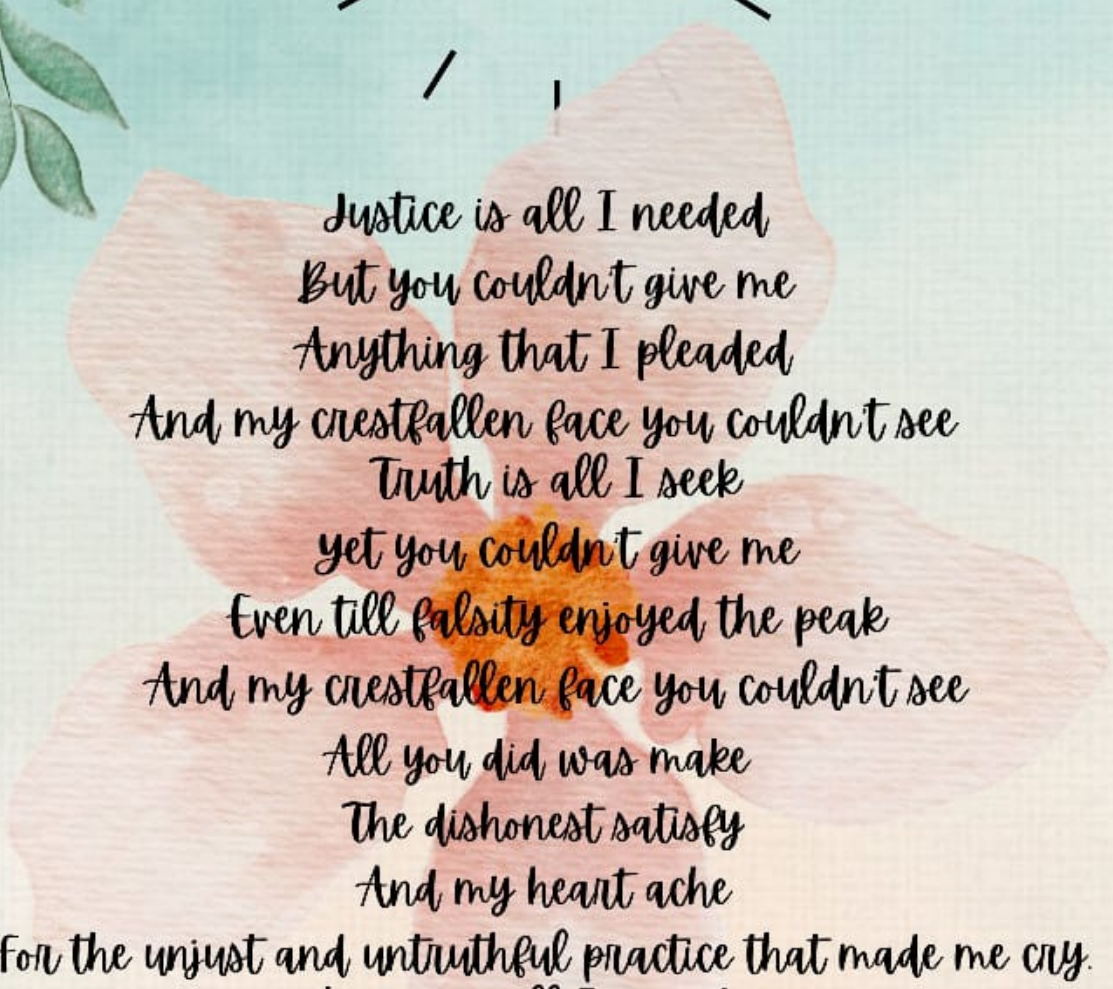
All of us here are on a path of self discovery ,
We will find our calling, what's the hurry?
As we explore the world of endless possibilities ,
I feel Reading is my superpower what's yours buddy?

Swapnil Subhash | X Aryabhata





Justice



Justice is all I needed
But you couldn't give me
Anything that I pleaded
And my crestfallen face you couldn't see
Truth is all I seek
yet you couldn't give me
Even till falsity enjoyed the peak
And my crestfallen face you couldn't see
All you did was make
The dishonest satisfy
And my heart ache
For the unjust and untruthful practice that made me cry.
And now all I do is hope
That you might want to amend
And this time I hope you'll cope
For we have a world to mend

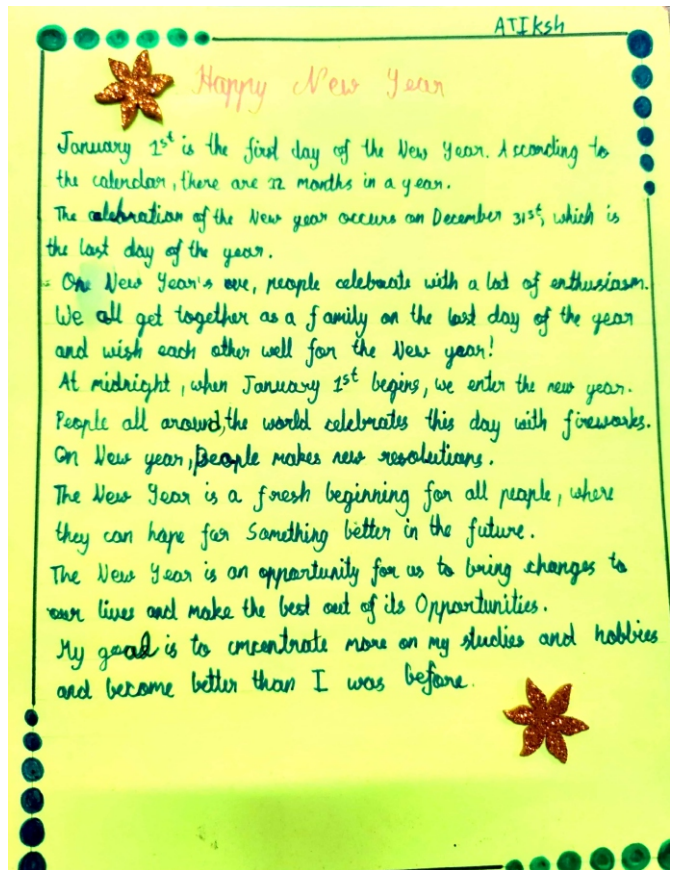


~ Jahanavi Bhatt

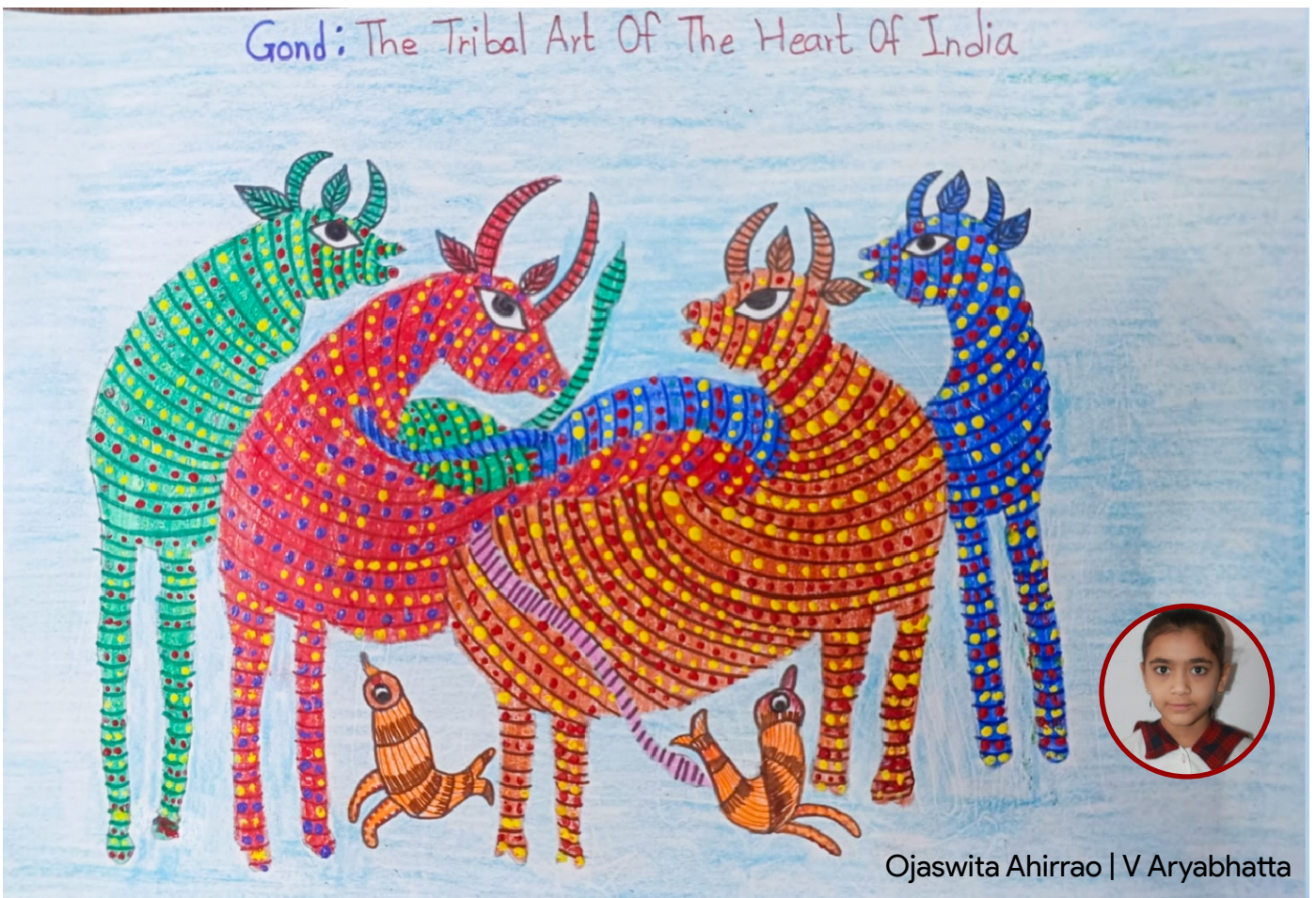




Nishta Shrimali | V Vivekananda



Atiksh Kamble | III Subhash



Ojaswita Ahirrao | V Aryabhata



A Rhyme Lost in Time

It was on the peak of a hill, That a poet started to sew,
A tune of abstract emotions, That was felt by only a few.

The wind came and so did its echo, Whispering unknown tunes of the universe in his
ear,
Hoping it would be able to lure his mind, Into a vision that was crystal clear.

The poet wrote and wrote all day, About what he felt and thought.
All the strings of his heart were touched, By the melody in which he was caught.

He knew that the tune would soon slither down, To the world where it would make
people calm,
But he didn't predict what the future had in mind, To take away the rhyme from his
palm.

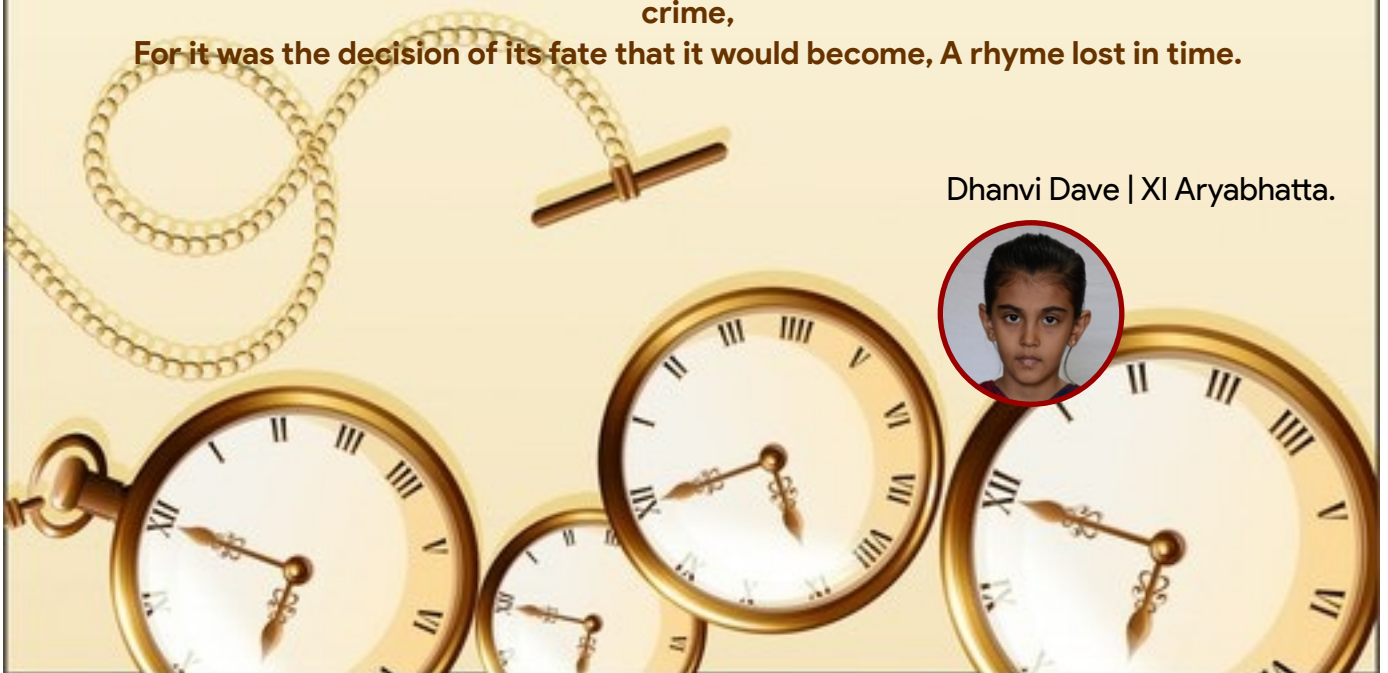
In the midst of the hills and the mist of clouds, The poet lost his creation too soon
It was something that was heart-breaking When from his mind a blow of the wind took
away the tune.

At first the poet felt frustrated, He danced to the tunes of the destructive devil.
But in time he felt the grudge melt away, For he realized that his tune wasn't trapped in
peril.

It had turned immortal as it flew in the sky, High above the clouds of this mortal realm.
The tune now steered the joy of the gods, And the poet was the creator of this
beautiful helm.

The poem wouldn't return to the poet again, And the tune hadn't performed any sort of
crime,
For it was the decision of its fate that it would become, A rhyme lost in time.

Dhanvi Dave | XI Aryabhata.





Candy canes

Happy children

Rudolph's nose

Ice on the roads

Singing carols

Tree in a house

Making cookies

A Christmas tree

Santa Claus



Swastika Sharma
I - Aryabhata



IMPORTANT DAYS IN JANUARY, 2024

1ST JANUARY – NEW YEAR'S DAY
1ST JANUARY – GLOBAL FAMILY DAY
10TH JANUARY – WORLD HINDI DAY
11TH – 17TH JANUARY – NATIONAL ROAD SAFETY WEEK
12TH JANUARY – NATIONAL YOUTH DAY
13TH JANUARY – LOHRI
14TH – 15TH JANUARY – MAKAR SANKRANTI
15TH JANUARY – INDIAN ARMY DAY
23RD JANUARY – NETAJI SUBHASH CHANDRA BOSE JAYANTI
24TH JANUARY – NATIONAL GIRL CHILD DAY
25TH JANUARY – NATIONAL VOTERS DAY
25TH JANUARY – NATIONAL TOURISM DAY
26TH JANUARY – REPUBLIC DAY
26TH JANUARY – INTERNATIONAL CUSTOMS DAY
28TH JANUARY – BIRTH ANNIVERSARY OF LALA LAJPAT RAI
30TH JANUARY – SHAHEED DIWAS

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ahmedabad

we're creating amazing content
regarding our school's & students'
activities on daily basis.

CHECK RIGHT NOW



MERRY
Christmas

AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

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