



REFLECTIONS

INDIAN SCHOOL SUR

VOL.7

SCHOOL E-MAGAZINE
(2025-26)



Editorial

Welcome to the seventh edition of our *E-Magazine, Reflections* – a space where creativity, ideas, and imagination come together to celebrate the spirit of our school community.

Every year, Reflections brings forward the voices of our students through a rich tapestry of articles, poems, and artwork. This edition is no exception, featuring contributions in English, Hindi, Malayalam, Arabic, and a delightful Chef's Corner. Each section captures the unique perspectives and talents of our students, making this magazine a true reflection of our collective creativity.

This year, we received an overwhelming response to our *Cover Page Design Contest*. Every entry was a testament to the artistic talent and imagination of our students. In order to make the magazine a true platform for self – expression, where students gain confidence that comes from seeing their artwork published, we have included all their entries in this edition. Each section now begins with a student created page, giving every contributor a moment to shine and thereby giving each section a vibrant and artistic introduction.

We extend our heartfelt gratitude to our Principal and the School Management Committee (SMC) for their guidance, inspiration, and the invaluable support rendered in bringing this E-magazine to life. We warmly thank all the students, teachers, and staff whose dedication and contributions have made this edition possible. Reflections is more than a magazine; it is a mirror of our shared experiences, a celebration of ideas, and an inspiration to continue creating and expressing ourselves. We hope that as you turn each page, you find inspiration, enjoyment, and a sense of pride in the creativity that surrounds you.

Highlights of this Edition

- ✚ English Articles
- ✚ Hindi Articles
- ✚ Malayalam Articles
- ✚ Arabic Articles
- ✚ Chef's Corner

--Editorial Team--

Reflections



S.No	Title	Page No	S.No	Title	Page No
1.	Nature is Beautiful	1	20.	माँ	21
2.	Lina, Lisa and the Old Lady	2	21.	यात्रा-वृत्तांत	22
3.	Caring and Sharing	3	22.	आखिरी चिट्ठी	23
4.	The Man in the Old House	4	23.	किताबों का जादू	24
5.	Whispers of Peace	5	24.	छाया का सच	25
6.	A Beautiful Comfort	6	25.	मिटती बूँदों की पुकार	26
7.	Neuralink	9	26.	हिंदी – इतिहास के पन्नों से वर्तमान की आवाज़ तक	27
8.	Answer sheets	10	27.	मेरा एक दिन बिना इंटरनेट के	28
9.	Red Ink Mistakes	11	28.	അമ്മ	29
10.	If	12	29.	പ്രകൃതിയുടെ താണുവം	30
11.	The time I tried to be an extrovert	13	30.	പൂമൊട്ട്	31
12.	Magic in the Quiet Corners	14	31.	طبيعة	32
13.	The Power of words	15	32.	الطائر والسمة	33.
14.	My Summer Escape to Kazakhstan	16	33.	الطبيعة	34
15.	Tourism in India	18	34.	كيف أكون ناجحا في حياتي	35
16.	Viksit Bharat	19	35.	Chicken Elluri	36
17.	Hidden Healing	20	36.	Honey Chicken Fry	37.
18.	The Beauty Around Us	21	37.	Cover Page Design	22
19.	Chapter 10: Not Just A Story	23			
20.	Scars Beneath the Surface	24			



REFLECTIONS



NATURE IS SO BEAUTIFUL!!

Nature is so bright and wide,
There are many birds flying in the sky,
The flowers are blooming and the trees are growing,
I love nature,
It's so nice!



When I wake up in the morning,
I love to hear the birds chirping,
Chirp, chirp, chirp, chirp
They are beautifully singing,
I love nature,

AINAZ SAIKIA
CLASS III C

LINA, LISA AND THE OLD LADY



Once upon a time there lived two sisters named Lina and Lisa. Lina was very naughty but Lisa was innocent and hardworking. One day, their father had to go on a long journey. Lisa was very sad, but Lina was excited and said "Yay! I can do whatever I want to"! Lisa cleaned the house, mopped the floor, cleaned the dishes, and dusted the furniture. Lina on the other hand, went for a walk. On her way, she met an old lady who said to her "I am very hungry; Can you please give me something to eat?" Lina gave the old lady some unripe strawberries. After eating them, the old lady started feeling pain in the stomach. She fell to the ground and Lina got afraid and ran back home. Lisa finished her work and went to look for Lina. She saw the old lady lying on the ground. She took the lady home and asked Lina "what happened to the old lady"? Lina explained everything to Lisa and said that she was worried. They both took care of the old lady. After some time, the lady got better and to their amazement she turned into a fairy. Lina and Lisa were astonished, the fairy explained " I purposely turned into an old lady to test both of you. I am happy that both of you helped me to be fine". The fairy then presented gifts to both of them and said " Always stay together and help each other".

Moral of the story: In any problem work as a team and help each other.

AAYDA SHAMSHAD
CLASS II A

CARING AND SHARING STRENGTHEN RELATIONSHIPS



Once upon a time, in a village, there lived two girls named Rana and Rose. They were cousins and best friends. Rana's parents worked in a company, but Rana lived with Rose's family. One day, Rana fell ill. Rose's mother told her to take rest. Rana was sad because she loved studying and was the topper in her class. Rose understood Rana's feelings and said,

"Don't worry, I'll help you with your classwork. My mother will take care of you."

Rose's mother took Rana to the hospital, where she got the right medicine. Rana took rest and had her medicine on time. In the afternoon, Rose came home from school with some beautiful jasmine flowers for Rana. Rana loved flowers, and they made her happy.

In the evening, their friends visited Rana, and she started feeling better. Rose helped Rana with her classwork and homework. That night, Rana's mother came home with special gifts for Rana. She thanked Rose and her mother for taking such good care of her daughter. Rose and Rana were very happy and grateful for their friendship. They went to bed with sweet dreams, feeling loved and cared for.

Moral: Caring and sharing strengthen relationships.

JAZA FATHIMA PP
CLASS II A

THE MAN IN THE OLD HOUSE



There was an old, spooky house at the edge of our town. People said a grumpy man named Mr. Harris lived there all alone. Every day, I walked past it on my way to school and wondered what he was like. One sunny afternoon, I was chasing a pretty butterfly and accidentally ran into his yard. I tripped on a loose board and hit my head.

When I woke up, I was lying on a dusty couch inside the old house. Mr. Harris was putting a bandage on my knee. "You took quite a fall, kid," he said. "Don't worry, I'm not gonna eat you."

I smiled a little. Then I saw a door open to another room. I peeked inside and saw paintings everywhere — colourful ones with trees, people, and cool designs.

"Did you paint these?" I asked. "Yeah. A long time ago," he said quietly.

He had lost his wife years ago, I showed him a drawing I had made of his house. He looked surprised. "Not bad, kid."

"Will you teach me how to paint like you?" I asked. He looked sad. He told me being an artist was hard. He had lost his wife because he couldn't afford her treatment. "It's not a life I'd wish for anyone," he said. I told him maybe teaching me could help him feel better again. I really wanted to learn. After a moment, he smiled a little. "Alright, kid. Let's see what you've got."

I started going to his house every week. He taught me how to paint, and we became friends later. He even applied to be the art teacher at my school — and he got the job! Now, the old house isn't scary anymore. It's full of colours, laughter, and hope — all because of a butterfly.

AYUSH KUMAR DAS
CLASS VI B

WHISPERS OF PEACE



In lands where cannons roar and burn,
 Skies burn red with threat and despair;
 Where children hide their dreams -they're unheard,
 Yet a silent plea remains at heart-for a world where
 love flows free;

A plea for a land where their dreams can be heard,
 Where the world unites as one such whole;
 Not a place of tears nor smoke,
 As they wish for a sight of hope and light;

Where even flowers bloom with joy and delight,
 And so do the trees, with power and might;
 Oh how that land will come, I know not!
 Yet there's a glimpse of hope at heart, for a world
 of joy and peace, delight.

HELNA JOSEPH
 CLASS VIII B

A Beautiful Comfort



*It's a comfort and love in her presence that I find,
 A pretty woman with an exquisite soul and mind.
 The qualities she possesses are tender and kind,
 The moments we have spent, I wish I could rewind.
 Such a blessing and a beauty to be with you, and,
 There's nothing but engagement, and every bit of it is
 true.*

*Is there anything more precious? I have no clue,
 But have I ever mentioned, how much I love you?
 A big heart and love are what you possess,
 My life is tied with yours, that I must confess.
 You keep a smile on my face every day,
 Dearest Mom, you have always helped me find a way.
 Hours pass by, under the sun and the moonlight,
 The moments when I ran into you, always gave me
 delight.
 Funny, lovable and humorous is the way I describe,
 The bond that we share, is beyond unbreakable
 heights.*

NAZMA NAUREEN SAIKIA
 CLASS IX B

NEURALINK

A BREAKTHROUGH OR A BRAIN TRAP?



What is Neuralink?

Neuralink is a company founded by Elon Musk. It's developing a brain chip that can be implemented inside a person's head to connect the brain directly to a computer.



*Is it a Medical Miracle?
Are We Playing with Fire?*

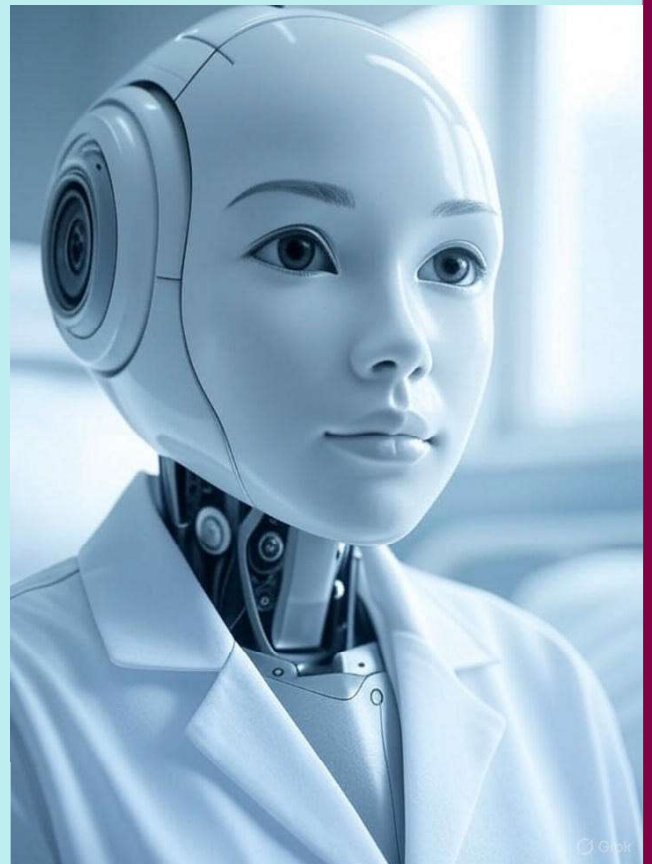
Imagine this: What if you could send a message without typing, or talking – just by thinking?

Welcome to the world of Neuralink, where the line between science fiction and real life is blurring.

Sounds fascinating, right?

But here's the big question:

*Should we be thrilled... or should we be
worried?*





🔌 *So... How Does This Thing Actually Work?*

The device is about the size of a coin, and is surgically implanted inside the skull.

Ultra-thin wires connect it to brain neurons.

It picks up signals from your brain and sends them wirelessly to devices. It charges wirelessly – just like your smartwatch

And yes, it can be removed later.

In simple terms,

"Your thoughts become your commands"

♿ *The Good Side: Hope for the Paralyzed*

In 2024, a man named Noland Arbaugh, paralyzed from the neck down, received Neuralink's chip.

The result? He was able to move a computer cursor with his mind.

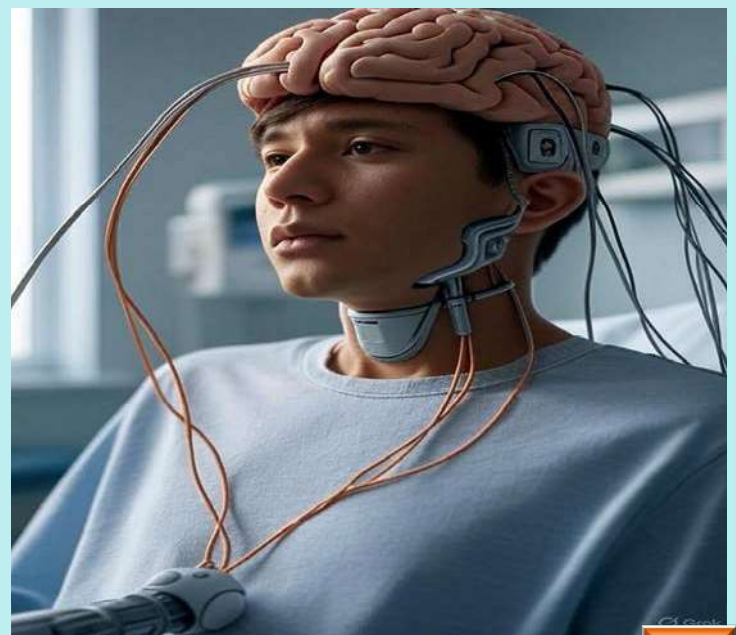
This chip, known as The Link, is designed to

Help people with paralysis, ALS, or even blindness.

Allow them to use devices like phones or robotic limbs using brain signals.

Restore independence – without needing hands, just thoughts

This is not a futuristic dream, it's happening now!





🤔 *Final Question: Is It Really a Good Thing?*

Here's the honest truth:

✓ Yes — it could totally be life-changing for people with disabilities

✗ But for the rest of us? It opens doors we may not yet be ready to walk through. It's a powerful invention — that demands careful thought, rigorous testing, and ethical boundaries. As, Tim Berners-Lee, inventor of the World Wide Web, once said "With great power comes great responsibility — especially when it's powered by code."

Neuralink isn't just about machines. It's about the very core of what makes us human. Whatever the future holds, let's make sure we move forward with one thing firmly in mind: RESPONSIBILITY



But wait...

Should We Be Worried?

As exciting as this technology is, it raises serious questions:

🔒 **Privacy:** Could someone hack your thoughts?

⚠️ **Surgical Risks:** Brain surgery is never 100% safe

🧠 **Human Identity:** If we upgrade our minds like smartphones... Are we still truly human?

💰 **Fairness:** Will only the rich have access to these "superpowers"?

This isn't just about science. It's about ethics. It's about us.



**SIVASREE NANDHU B
CLASS XII A**

ANSWER SHEETS

The grip grew tighter and tighter,
but we grew apart.
With each tug and pull,
the silence became more audible.
I was nothing, reduced smaller and smaller
until I shrugged and curled into a ball,
ceasing to exist. I wasn't there anymore or
at least not as a person, but my grades of shame
etched onto me as a reminder.



I wasn't seen for anything but marks.
Irony how none of those perfect marks mean anything, but
anything shy of full marks is so much!
It's a joke at the dinner table, it is picked apart
dissecting and disseminating until the flesh
decomposes off it, mold and dirt flaking down,
attracting everyone like scavengers.
There I stood again motionless,
their silence weighing me down to oblivion.
It's because victories are short lived, but the
MISTAKES, MESSUPS are FOREVER.

Especially when it's a worthless piece of
paper that no one will ever recycle.
"That paper and red ink"-my worth.
Lower means worry but higher is never
better, just a little less than extremely worse.
Though the grip was tight, the chokehold of
the ANSWER SHEETS was TIGHTER...



JANAKI ANEESH
CLASS XII A

RED INK MISTAKES

I tried once
heart full, pen steady,
thought may be this time
they'd see what I meant.



But the RED came,
circling like vultures.
Crossing out maybe.

So, I tried quiet
small words, safe ones...

Still too much!

Tried clearer,
a twist here and a flourish there...

They underlined that too!

Once I wrote something
that made my chest ache.

They said, "OFF TOPIC".

I've rewritten myself
so many times ...

I forget what I first meant to say.

But the ink's still blue.

And may be,
that's enough.

HANAN MOHAMMED
CLASS XII A

IF



If my body didn't shiver
at the sound of my own voice,
could I have been like her,
maybe even louder than him?

If my mind didn't race
at the noise of a crowded room,
could I have been a singer,
maybe even better?

If my heart didn't flinch
at the weight of what could happen,
could I have been braver,
maybe I could make
a mark on this world?

If my words didn't stutter,
would they have stayed to listen?

Could I change my life,
maybe even my fate?

ANNA JOHN
CLASS XII A

THE TIME I TRIED TO BE AN EXTROVERT



I've always been the kind of person who finds comfort in silence. I don't mind sitting quietly in a group, just observing, thinking and speaking when I feel it's necessary. So, deciding to "try being an extrovert" wasn't exactly something I planned. It just kind of happened after one of those random moments where you feel like "maybe, I need to change something in my life".

It started with a simple goal: Talk more. that's it. Just say "hi" first, initiate conversations, try to keep them going even if I felt awkward. So, I started small –at school, I smiled more, I forced myself to make small talk with my classmates whom I usually just nodded at. I felt strange, but also kind of freeing like 'WOW. People are actually responding positively'. Some of them even seemed surprised like "wait.... you talk?"

The real test came during a group hangout I wouldn't normally say yes to. Usually, I'd find an excuse to skip it, but this time I said," SURE, SOUNDS FUN!, even though I was panicking inside. I told myself, 'I'd try to act like someone who loves this kind of thing.'

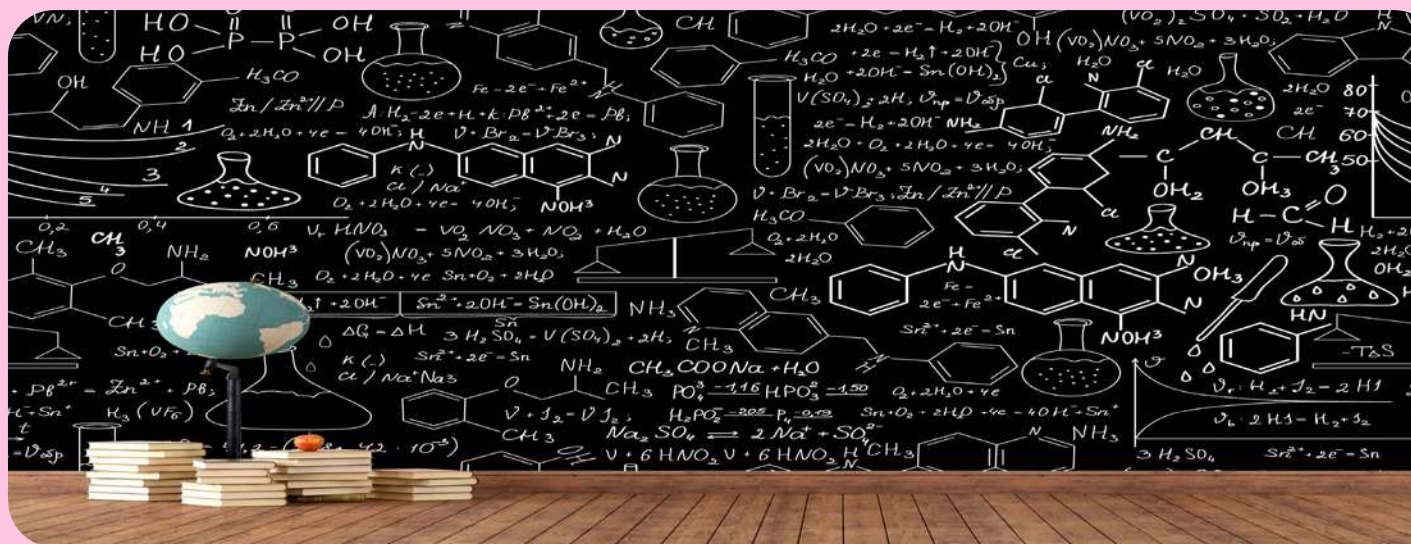
At first it was draining. Laughing louder than usual, trying to keep up with jokes, jumping into group conversations- it didn't come naturally. But after a while, I noticed something. I was actually enjoying myself. Not because I was pretending, but because for once, I wasn't overthinking every little thing. and I was just letting myself be in the moment.

Of course, the energy crash came later. I went home and felt like I needed to sleep for two days. That's when I realized something important: Extroversion isn't just about being outgoing, it is a different way of getting energy. If I had fun! Yes, but I also knew I couldn't be 'on' like that all the time. It wasn't me.

Trying to be an extrovert taught me that I can be social and I'm not as shy as I thought – I just approach people differently. I like deep conversations more than casual small talks. I'd rather hang out in smaller groups than loud parties. And may be that random experiment helped me get more comfortable in my own skin.

KHADIJA IBUKU AKEEM
CLASS XII A

Magic in the Quiet Corners



He sits at the back of the classroom, eyes fixed on his notebook, fingers tracing invisible patterns on the desk. To most, he's just the quiet kid, the one who never raises his hand, never speaks up, never draws attention. But inside his world brims with colours of life. While the teacher drones on about molecules or history, his mind drifts far beyond the four walls of the classroom. In his imagination, he's an explorer trekking through dense jungles, a wizard casting spells in a realm where magic is real, or an artist painting skies with every shade of sunset.

Each moment of silence in class is only a doorway to a universe that only he has access. His classmates might whisper that he is shy, uninterested or even disconnected. But he's not disconnected at all, he's deeply connected to dreams, to ideas, to a world that fuels his creativity. His quietness is not absence, but a presence in a different form. This boy teaches us something important. Sometimes, the loudest voices aren't always the ones worth hearing. Sometimes, the most vibrant colours aren't the ones splashed across the surface, but the ones glowing quietly beneath. If we stop to look closer, to listen without expecting noise, we might discover the magic hidden in the silent corners of the classroom.

SIDRA MIRAJ
CLASS XII A

The Power of Words: *How Language Shapes Our World*



Words are more than just letters on a page. They have the power to comfort, inspire, and even change the world. From ancient scrolls to modern speeches, language has always been at the heart of human progress.

Imagine a world without stories. No fairy tales, no poems, no history books. Without language, we wouldn't be able to share our dreams, teach what we know, or understand one another. Every sentence we speak or write is a bridge connecting us with people across time and place.

As students, we often hear that English is important. But it's not just about good grammar or big words. English gives us a voice. It lets us express our ideas clearly, stand up for what we believe in, and even touch someone's heart with just a few lines of poetry.

Think about how a simple story can bring tears, or how a speech can spark a movement. Martin Luther King Jr.'s "I Have a Dream," Malala Yousafzai's words on education—these are examples of how language isn't just powerful. It's unstoppable.

So, the next time you open your English notebook, don't think of it as homework. Think of it as training for something bigger. Because one day, your words might be the ones that matter most.

Let's use our voices wisely. Let's write with courage. Let's speak with heart.

SAFWAN SAFIR
CLASS VII A

My Summer Escape to Kazakhstan

This summer, I had the incredible opportunity to travel to Kazakhstan, a country full of natural beauty, vibrant cities, and unique landscapes. From the peaceful Kolsai and Kaindy Lakes to the energetic streets of Almaty, every moment was an adventure I'll never forget!



One of the most magical experiences was visiting the Kolsai and Kaindy Lakes. Imagine standing in front of a crystal-clear lake surrounded by green mountains and trees rising right out of the water — yes, trees inside the lake! The air was fresh, the silence was calming, and the scenery felt like a postcard come to life.

These lakes were formed after a powerful earthquake in 1911, which caused a landslide that blocked a river and created the lake. Over time, spruce trees that had grown in the area remained standing in the water — giving Kaindy its unique look. It was surreal to see and even better to photograph! Besides the lakes, I explored many more fascinating places:

Charyn Canyon — Often called the “Grand Canyon of Central Asia,” the view was breathtaking, with orange cliffs stretching far into the distance.



Almaty — The largest city in Kazakhstan. I loved walking through the streets, trying local food, and visiting spots like the colorful Zenkov Cathedral.

Water Park Fun — On one of the hotter days, we visited a water park where I had the best time sliding, splashing, and relaxing under the sun.

This trip helped me connect with nature in a peaceful and powerful way. This summer holiday wasn't just a break from school, it was a journey into nature, culture, and discovery!

DEMIRA KARNANI
CLASS IX B

TOURISM IN INDIA

India is known for its rich cultural heritage and element of mysticism, which attract tourists from around the world. It's a country that offers something for everyone and every type of tourist. The diversity of the destinations, the ease of access, and affordability have made India one of the most sought-after tourist destinations in Asia. Whether you're looking for magnificent palaces, exotic wildlife or serene beaches, India has it all. Tourism in India contributes 4.6% to the country's GDP.

The country's unique geographical and cultural attributes have fostered the growth of several tourism types:

Spiritual and Pilgrimage Tourism: As the birthplace of multiple religions, India is a major spiritual destination. Varanasi, with its sacred ghats on the River Ganges, is a significant site for Hindu pilgrims. Other key pilgrimage centers include the Golden Temple in Amritsar and the Vaishno Devi temple in Jammu and Kashmir.



Cultural and Heritage Tourism: India is a land of ancient history, with a rich tapestry of monuments, palaces, and forts. Iconic sites like the Taj Mahal in Agra, the forts and palaces of Rajasthan and the ancient temples of Khajuraho and Hampi draw millions of visitors annually.

CHALLENGES AND THE FUTURE OF INDIAN TOURISM

Inadequate infrastructure and persistent safety concerns, especially for women travelers, significantly hamper India's tourism growth. These issues, combined with weak marketing, high taxes, and environmental problems, detract from the immense potential offered by the country's diverse cultural and natural heritage. By addressing these core challenges, India can effectively attract more visitors and build a more robust, sustainable tourism industry.

LEKSHMI NAIR
CLASS X A

VIKSIT BHARAT

A DEVELOPED INDIA

A BOLD AND INSPIRING NATION

WHAT IS VIKSIT BHARAT??

'Viksit Bharat' means a beautiful, technologically advanced and inspiring 'Developed India.' Viksit Bharat 2047 is the government's vision to achieve the mission of making India a completely inspiring developed nation by its 100th anniversary of independence from British rule, which lasted 190 years. The year 2047 will be a historically significant year for India, as it will mark a pivotal point in the country's future, when it will be recognised as a great historic nation with a diverse culture and rich history. The vision is based on 4 major article pillars, which are: Yuva (Youth), Garib (Poor), Mahilayen (Women), and Anna data (Farmers).

India is the 5th largest economy in the world today and in the coming future it will be the world's 3rd largest economy by 2027, as its GDP crosses US\$5 trillion (IMF estimates). By 2047, India is poised to be a US\$ 30 trillion economy with all the attributes of a developed nation. Our country will be a Viksit Bharat, A BOLD AND INSPIRING INDIA....

PLEDGE FOR MAKING INDIA A DEVELOPED NATION

Viksit Bharat Ambassador Pledge: I, pledge to give my best to make India a developed and self-reliant nation by 2047.

I will rise above limiting mindsets, take pride in our culture and heritage, strengthen unity and harmony, and fulfill my duties as a responsible citizen.



Today the goal of the country is Viksit Bharat, Sashakt Bharat! We can't stop until this dream of a developed India is fulfilled.

NARENDRA MODI,
PRIME MINISTER.



VISION, PURPOSE AND SIGNIFICANCE

Zero Poverty in Viksit Bharat 2047 is achievable through a multi-dimensional approach towards empowering the underprivileged and promoting inclusive development. (ZERO POVERTY)

Several schemes such as PM KISAN, Pradhan Mantri Fasal Bima Yojana, and Soil Health Cards ensure financial security and protection against crop loss risk, benefiting crores of farmers.

(WELFARE OF FARMERS)

Reservation of 33% of the seats in the Lok Sabha and in the state assemblies and the Nari Shakti Vandan Adhiniyam guaranteeing quotas to SC and ST women are promoting women's leadership. (WOMEN EMPOWERMENT). About Rs. 630 crores have been disbursed as the first instalment for the chosen PM SHRI schools, and 12 institutions have been announced as Institutions of Eminence. (EDUCATION). Urban schemes like AMRUT have enhanced water and sewer connections and enabled green spaces, and Har Ghar Jal is supplying tap water to every rural household. (IMPROVEMENTS FOR MIDDLE CLASS)

**OBJECTIVES:**

Income Tax Reforms: To generate domestic demand and accelerate economic growth, the government has raised the personal income tax exemption limit to ₹12 lakh from ₹8 lakh. This would increase household consumption, savings, and investments.

Agricultural Development: A high-yield crop scheme to benefit 17 million farmers has been launched to enhance agricultural productivity.

The budget proposes increasing subsidized credit to farmers and increasing sustainable farming practices.

Infrastructure Investment: The government plans to modestly increase capital spending to develop infrastructure, economic activity, and create job opportunities. This includes transportation, energy, and digital infrastructure investments to support long-term growth.

**Support for MSMEs and Startups:**

The budget focuses on boosting credit for Micro, Small, and Medium Enterprises (MSMEs) and startups through enhanced credit guarantee schemes. This initiative aims to foster innovation and entrepreneurship, contributing to economic growth.

POORVI SINGH
CLASS VIII B

HIDDEN HEALING



It's not the storm that breaks you,
But silence when you bear the toll.
A smile worn thin, a hollow laugh,
A heart that's giving more than half.

It's not the fall that does the harm,
But thinking you must rise in calm
The pain must always hide away.
Holding those tears, swallowing fears.

Healing is not magic or grand reveal,
It's as small as holding your own hand
It's about stepping outside,
It's saying "yes" to letting go.

It's not a race, it's not a fight
It's learning dark still holds light
It's finding peace- in daily things-
It's a quiet process.

ABDULLAH WAHEED
CLASS XI A

THE BEAUTY AROUND US



How beautiful nature's display
through my window every day.

Tiny drops of gentle rain,
drizzling softly, not in vain.
Chirping birds and buds that bloom
Bees that hum a happy tune.
Rising sun and warming light
Fill my heart with pure delight.
Breeze whispers through the trees
Butterflies dance in the breeze
Blushing sky at close of the day
Takes me on dreams far away.
Oh, how mighty is the creator's art
Giving wonders to touch the heart
It's our duty, strong and true
To protect this world for me and you.

GOPIKA
CLASS VII B

CHAPTER 10: NOT JUST A CLASS, A STORY



10th wasn't a class. It was a test of patience and pressure. It wasn't about getting full marks but was about holding ourselves together.

1.POV: Your thoughts are louder than the fans during Boards. #NO offense.

2.POV: You create a Spotify playlist for your 10th Boards.

📀 The playlist: 10 th Grade Break down Vibes.

📀 Gaming at 2.00 AM (ft. Regret)

MATH PAPER: EMOTIONAL DAMAGE

3.POV: Someone cries before the exam, you cry after.

4.POV: You check your answer 15 times, like the number will change.

5.POV: Someone asks how 10th was, and you just look at them silently.

6.POV: We didn't glow up - we grew up.

7.POV: People who say it's easy are lying.

-We'll never forget this mess.... Ever....

8.POV: You think class 10 is hard? Come to 11 th SCIENCE ha-ha.... ha!

ANSA JOSPEH
CLASS XI A

SCARS BENEATH THE SURFACE- GEN Z

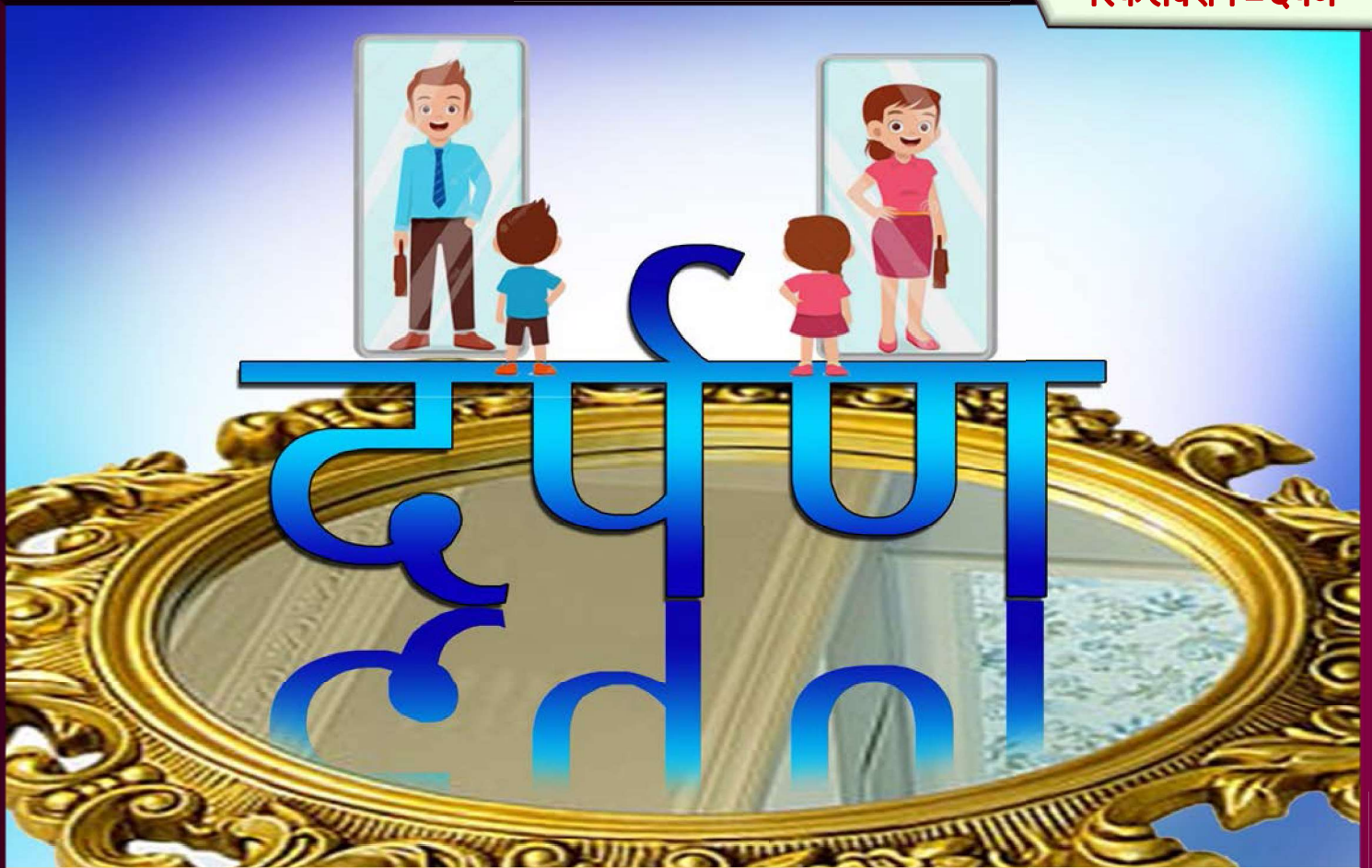


We are the generation that grew up in silence – coming of age behind screens when the world stood still. COVID -19 stole moments we never got to live; our school days, the messy, beautiful chaos of childhood. Instead, we all scrolled through curated lives while silently unraveling inside. Social media became both our escape and our mirror offering comfort but also comparison. But in that stillness, we found our voice. We began speaking openly about anxiety, grief, identity and the weight of expectations. We saw the patterns of unspoken trauma passed down through generations and decided: it ends with us. We were learning to set boundaries, to choose healing over hustle, softness over survival mode and self - awareness over silence. The pandemic paused our lives, but it also sparked a revolution within us. Now we are unmuted and this time we are living our own life on our own terms.

ANVITHA MANNAMBATH
CLASS XI A



REFLECTIONS



माँ

सबसे अनोखा, सबसे प्यारा,
 दुनिया में रिश्ता है माँ का।
 दुःख-सुख में हरदम सखा है,
 बच्चों को खुशी पहुँचाए माँ।
 थकती धूप में है वो साया,
 है बस चलती फिरती छाया।
 कभी न माँ के दन को दुखाना,
 हरदम उनका मान बढ़ाना।



मीर अलि
 कक्षा- 6 बी

यात्रा-वृत्तांतः मस्कट की एक दिन की यात्रा



मैं एक दिन के लिए अपने परिवार के साथ मस्कट, ओमान में स्रो ओमान घूमने गई। वहाँ बर्फ में हमने मजे से खेला और पास के कैफ़े में गरमागरम कॉफी का आनंद लिया। सबसे सुंदर पल तब आया जब मैंने तैरते हुए पेंगुइन देखे। वे बहुत प्यारे और दिल को भा जाने वाले थे। वह छोटी-सी यात्रा मेरे लिए बहुत खास रही, मुझे बहुत मज़ा आया।

अबीहा नदीम
कक्षा 7 बी

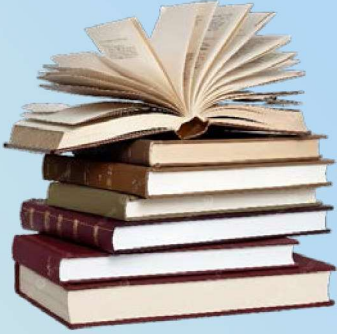
आखिरी चिट्ठी



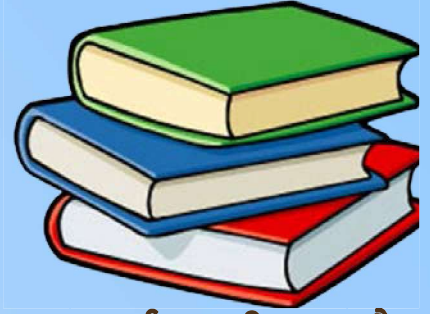
रिया बचपन से हर साल अपनी माँ को चिट्ठियाँ लिखती थी — “माँ, जो उसने की, सादगी, प्रेम से भरे बस माँ।” वो चिट्ठियाँ कभी पोस्ट नहीं होती थीं, बस डायरी में एक पुराने डिब्बे में रख दी जाती थीं। हर चिट्ठी में उसकी दर्द, उसकी खुशी, उसकी माँ की कमी होती। शांत रातों में, दुःख भरे दिनों में रिया उन्हीं चिट्ठियों को निकालकर कितनी बार पढ़ा करती थी। कभी-कभी बार डायरी से जाती, अपने घर वापस करने लिए, पर फिर वही चिट्ठी थी — “मेरी रिया” की आवाज़ गूँजने लगती। रिया रो पड़ती। रिया की आँखें से आँसू बहने लगे। वो चिट्ठी माँ की गोद जैसी थी। वह अपनी माँ की पसंदीदा नीम के पेड़ के नीचे बैठी चिट्ठी को चिपकते हुए बोली —

“माँ! अब मेरे जीने का बस यही सहारा है।”

इंजीला अहमदी
कक्षा 7 बी



किताबों का जादू



किताबें, वो अद्भुत साथी हैं, जो हमें अनजाने संसारों में ले जाती हैं। हर पन्ना एक नई कहानी कहता है, हर शब्द हमें सोचने और समझने के नए रास्ते दिखाता है। जब हम किसी किताब के पन्नों में खो जाते हैं, तो समय जैसे थम सा जाता है, और हम अपनी कल्पनाओं की उड़ान भरते हैं। किताबें हमें केवल ज्ञान नहीं देतीं, बल्कि हमारी सोच को भी मजबूत बनाती हैं। वह हमें सिखाती हैं कि सपने बड़े हों, पर उनका पीछा धैर्य और मेहनत से करें। एक अच्छी किताब, एक सच्चा मित्र होती है जो कभी धोखा नहीं देती, जो हमेशा मार्गदर्शन देती है।

किताबें हमें अलग-अलग जीवन के अनुभवों से रूबरू कराती हैं। कभी हम साहसिक रोमांच में खो जाते हैं, तो कभी इतिहास के पन्नों में समय की सैर करते हैं। वे हमें उन लोगों की भावनाओं, विचारों और संघर्षों को महसूस करने का मौका देती हैं, जिन्हें हम कभी अपने जीवन में व्यक्तिगत रूप से नहीं जान पाते। इस तरह किताबें हमारे दिल और दिमाग की खिड़कियाँ खोलती हैं। इस डिजिटल युग में, जब हर चीज़ हमारे हाथों में स्क्रीन बनकर आ गई है, किताबों का जादू अभी भी अद्भुत है। वे हमें ध्यान केंद्रित करना सिखाती हैं, हमारी कल्पनाशीलता को बढ़ाती हैं और सोचने की क्षमता को विकसित करती हैं। एक किताब खोलें, और खुद को उन शब्दों में ढूँढ़ें, जो आपके दिल और दिमाग को छू जाएँ।

किताबें केवल ज्ञान का साधन नहीं हैं; वे हमारे जीवन का हिस्सा बन जाती हैं। वे हमें प्रेरित करती हैं, हमारे सपनों को दिशा देती हैं और कभी-कभी हमारी परेशानियों का हल भी सुझाती हैं। पढ़ना हमें समझदार बनाता है, हमारी सोच को विस्तृत करता है और हमें दुनिया की सुंदरता और विविधता का अहसास कराता है। किताबें हमें याद दिलाती हैं कि सीखना कभी खत्म नहीं होता और हर दिन, हर पन्ना, हमें जीवन की नई राह दिखा सकता है। इसलिए, आइए थोड़ा समय निकालें, और किताबों की दुनिया में खो जाएँ। वहाँ ज्ञान, जादू और सपनों की कोई सीमा नहीं होती।

छाया का सच



एक गाँव में अकील नाम का लड़का रहता था। वह रोज़ शाम-रात अपनी छाया से बातें किया करता। सबको लगता था कि वह सिर्फ नाटक कर रहा है, लेकिन अकील मानता था कि उसकी छाया उसे समझती है। एक दिन छाया बोली, “मैं वही दिखाती हूँ जो तू करता है। तेरे अच्छे-बुरे कर्म मेरी शकल में साफ़ दिखते हैं।” अकील सोच में पड़ गया कि क्या सच में ऐसा है। उस दिन के बाद उसने हर रोज़ अच्छा काम करना शुरू किया – बूढ़ों की मदद, गाँव की सफ़ाई, और बच्चों को पढ़ाना। धीरे-धीरे सब उसे पसंद करने लगे। अकील समझ गया कि हमारी छाया बस एक आईना है -- जो हमारे कर्मों की असली तस्वीर दिखाती है।

शिक्षा: जो काम हम करते हैं, वही हमारी असली पहचान बनाता है।

तैबा रियाज़
कक्षा 7 बी

मिटती बूंदों की पुकार

जल बिन जीवन कैसा होगा,
सोचो, ये संसार कैसा होगा।
हर कलि, हर प्राण में जल है,
जीवन की ये सबसे सुंदर हलचल है।



संभालो इसे, सहेज लो जल,
यही है जीवन, यही है बल।
कल अगर बूंदें रूठ गईं,
तो साँसें भी टूट जाएँगी।



वो नदियाँ जो कभी गुनगुनाती थीं,
जब कचरे से भर कर चुप हैं।
झीलों का पानी काला पड़ गया,
धरती की आँखें नम हैं।

शबनम बशीर
कक्षा- 12 बी

हिंदी – इतिहास के पन्नों से वर्तमान की आवाज़ तक



क्या आपने कभी सोचा है कि हम सबकी प्यारी हिंदी भाषा की शुरुआत कब और कैसे हुई थी ? जब हम हिंदी में बात करते हैं, कविता लिखते हैं या गीत गाते हैं, उस हर शब्द की जड़ें इतिहास के गहरे पन्नों में छिपी हैं। चलिए, हिंदी की अनोखी यात्रा में चलते हैं, जहाँ हर मोड़ पर नई कहानी हमारा इंतज़ार करती है।

हिंदी की जड़ें हमारे इतिहास में गहराई तक फैली हैं। इसकी यात्रा अपभ्रंश भाषा से शुरू होकर आज विश्व की प्रमुख भाषाओं में एक बनने तक पहुँची है। लगभग 7वीं-8वीं सदी में हिंदी का स्वरूप उभरने लगा। सरहपा को इसका प्रारंभिक कवि माना जाता है, जबकि 'श्रावकाचार' (933 ई.) हिंदी की पहली रचना कही जाती है। आगे चलकर ब्रज, अवधी और खड़ी बोली जैसी बोलियों ने इसे समृद्ध किया। सूरदास, कबीर, मीरा, तुलसीदास जैसे कवियों ने हिंदी साहित्य को नई ऊँचाइयाँ दीं।

आधुनिक युग में भारतेन्दु हरिश्चंद्र, प्रेमचंद और जयशंकर प्रसाद जैसे साहित्यकारों ने हिंदी को जनभाषा बना दिया। 1949 में हिंदी को भारत की राजभाषा का दर्जा मिला, और आज यह दुनिया की तीसरी सबसे ज़्यादा बोली जाने वाली भाषा है। सोशल मीडिया, फिल्मों, विज्ञान और तकनीक में हिंदी की गूँज हर जगह सुनाई देती है। हिंदी भाषा सिर्फ़ संवाद का जरिया नहीं, बल्कि हमारी संस्कृति, परंपरा और विविधता की कहानी है। इसका हर शब्द सदियों की कहानी कहता है। तो अगली बार जब आप हिंदी में कुछ लिखें, ज़रूर याद करें कि आप सदियों पुरानी यात्रा का हिस्सा हैं!

हिफ़ज़ा अज़ीज़ उल हसन
कक्षा- 11 ए

मेरा एक दिन बिना इंटरनेट के



सुबह आँख खुली तो देखा -- वाई-फाई बंद था! पहले तो गुस्सा आया, लगा दिन बेकार जाएगा। आज की दुनिया में इंटरनेट हमारी हर दिनचर्या का हिस्सा बन चुका है। पर उस दिन, बिना वाई-फाई के, मुझे एहसास हुआ कि मैंने माँ से कई दिनों से ठीक से बात नहीं की थी, न ही कोई किताब उठाई थी। बिना मोबाइल के बिताया गया वह दिन कितना सुकूनभरा था, ये मैंने तब महसूस किया। इसीलिए डिजिटल डिटॉक्स का मतलब है -- कुछ समय के लिए मोबाइल, इंटरनेट और सोशल मीडिया से दूरी बनाना। यह हमें सिखाता है कि हर पल को जीना कितना ज़रूरी है। जब हम स्क्रीन से दूर होते हैं, तो हमें अपने आस-पास की दुनिया की खूबसूरती दिखाई देने लगती है। मन को वह शांति और सुकून मिलता है, जो किसी मोबाइल स्क्रीन पर नहीं मिलता। इससे हमारा ध्यान, सोचने की शक्ति और आत्मिक संतुलन बढ़ता है। इसलिए कभी-कभी मोबाइल और इंटरनेट से दूरी बनाकर खुद से जुड़ना ज़रूरी है — ताकि जीवन में खुशी और संतुलन बना रहे। इसी कारण डिजिटल डिटॉक्स का मतलब है — कुछ समय के लिए मोबाइल, इंटरनेट और सोशल मीडिया से दूरी बनाना, ताकि हम फिर से जीवन की सादगी और अपनापन महसूस कर सकें। इसी कारण डिजिटल डिटॉक्स का मतलब है — कुछ समय के लिए मोबाइल, इंटरनेट और सोशल मीडिया से दूरी बनाना, ताकि हम फिर से जीवन की सादगी और अपनापन महसूस कर सकें।

वाला नंदिनीबा भगीरथसिंह
कक्षा- 10 ए

An aerial photograph of a beach. The top half shows a wide, sandy shore with some sparse vegetation. The bottom half shows the turquoise ocean with gentle waves washing onto the beach. The word 'REFLECTIONS' is written in a large, orange, hand-drawn font across the middle of the image, with a faint reflection of the word visible in the water below it.

REFLECTIONS

REFLECTIONS



അമ്മ

അമ്മയാണെൻ ലോകം
അമ്മയാണെൻ ജീവിതം
അമ്മയാണെൻ സർവ്വവും
അമ്മയാണെൻ നേര്

അമ്മയാണെൻ നന്മ
അമ്മയാണെൻ നിനവ്
അമ്മയാണെൻ കനവ്
അമ്മയാണെൻ ഉറവ്

അമ്മയാണെൻ നിറവ്
അമ്മയാണെൻ ശക്തി
അമ്മയാണെൻ വെണ്മ
അമ്മയാണെൻ പ്രപഞ്ചം



ഫഹീം അമൻ
ക്ലാസ്സ്: 8 ബി

പ്രകൃതിയുടെ താഡംവം



ആ രാത്രി, ആ ഒരൊറ്റ രാത്രി കൊണ്ട് ജീവിതം മുഴുവൻ മാറി മറഞ്ഞു. സുന്ദരമായ ഗ്രാമം ഒരൊറ്റ രാത്രി കൊണ്ട് ശൂന്യമായി. ഏതാണ് ഈ ഗ്രാമം എന്നറിയാമോ വയനാട് ജില്ലയിലെ മുണ്ടക്കൈ. 2024 ജൂലൈ 30, രാത്രി ഒരു വെള്ളിടിപോലെയാണ് ആ ദുരന്തം സംഭവിച്ചത്. ഒരു നിമിഷം കൊണ്ട് അവിടുത്തെ ജനങ്ങളുടെ സ്വപ്നവും പ്രതീക്ഷകളും എല്ലാം മണ്ണടിഞ്ഞു. ഇന്നും അതോർക്കുമ്പോൾ മലയാളിയുടെ മനസ്സ് വിങ്ങുന്നു. നടുക്കത്തോടെയാണ് കേരളം ആ വാർത്ത കേട്ടത്. മണ്ണിനടിയിൽ നിന്നും മനുഷ്യനിലവിളികൾ, ജീവനുവേണ്ടിയുള്ള പൊരുതലുകൾ.

പ്രകൃതിരമണീയമായ സ്ഥലത്ത് നിന്നിരുന്ന അവിടുത്തെ വിദ്യാലയത്തിൽ എത്താൻ കുറുന്നുകളില്ല, അധ്യാപകരില്ല, വിദ്യാലയമില്ല. എല്ലാം പ്രകൃതി കവർന്നെടുത്തു. പ്രകൃതി രമണീയമായിരുന്ന മുണ്ടക്കൈ തരിശു നിലമായി മാറി. എത്ര എത്ര ജീവനുകൾ പൊലിഞ്ഞു. എത്ര പ്രതീക്ഷകൾ നഷ്ടമായി. അച്ഛനമ്മമാരെ നഷ്ടപ്പെട്ടവർ, മക്കളെ നഷ്ടമായവർ ഉറ്റവരെയും ഉടയവരെയും നഷ്ടമായവർ അങ്ങനെ എങ്ങും നിലവിളികൾ മാത്രം.

ഒന്നു ചിന്തിച്ചു നോക്കൂ നമ്മളല്ലേ ഇതൊക്കെ വിളിച്ചു വരുത്തുന്നത്. മനുഷ്യന്റെ അനിയന്ത്രിതമായ പ്രകൃതി ചൂഷണമാണ് ഈ അവസ്ഥയിലേക്ക് കൊണ്ടെത്തിക്കുന്നത്. പ്രകൃതി നമുക്ക് എല്ലാം തരുന്നു. ആ പ്രകൃതിയെ നമ്മുടെ സ്വന്തമായി കണ്ട് സംരക്ഷിക്കേണ്ടത് നമ്മുടെ കടമയല്ലേ. പ്രിയപ്പെട്ടവരേ ഇനിയും ഇങ്ങനെയുള്ള ദുരന്തങ്ങൾ ഉണ്ടാകാതിരിക്കാൻ നമുക്ക് ഒത്തു ചേർന്ന് അമ്മയായ പ്രകൃതിയെ സംരക്ഷിക്കാം. നല്ലൊരു നാളെക്കു വേണ്ടി നമുക്ക് ഒത്തുചേരാം.

മിൻഹ മെഹ്റീൻ
ക്ലാസ്സ്: 8 ബി

പുമൊട്ട്



വിടരാനിരിക്കുന്ന പുമൊട്ടു ചോദിക്കുന്നു
 വിടരുന്നതെന്നെൻ ഇതളുകൾ
 എന്നിലെ മധു നുകരാൻ
 വരുന്നതെന്നെൻ വണ്ടുകൾ
 എന്നിലെ സൗന്ദര്യം നുകരാൻ
 വരുന്നതെന്നെൻ മനുജൻ

വിടർന്നൊരീ പനിനീർപ്പൂവ് മെല്ലെ മന്ത്രിക്കുന്നു
 ഒരു നാൾ നീയും പൂർണ്ണതയിലെത്തും
 നിന്നിലെ ഇതളുകൾ വിരിയും,
 അന്ന് ഞാൻ കൊഴിയും

വിടരാനിരിക്കുന്ന കുരുന്നുകൾക്കായി
 വിരിയുന്നതെല്ലാം കൊഴിയുമെന്ന
 പ്രപഞ്ചസത്യം മനതാരിലുണ്ടാകട്ടെ
 അത്രമേൽ ക്ഷണികമീ ജീവിതം മർത്ത്യരെ

ആദിശ്രീ സുജീഷ്
 ക്ലാസ്സ്: 7 ബി

REFLECTIONS

A large, highly reflective sphere is positioned in the foreground, resting on a rough, light-colored rock. The sphere's surface acts as a convex mirror, reflecting a distorted, wide-angle view of the background. The reflection shows a landscape with ancient stone ruins, including walls and arches, under a heavy, overcast sky. The background of the entire image is a blurred, out-of-focus version of the same scene, creating a sense of depth and mirroring the theme of the title.

الطلوع



طبيعة

الزهور التفتحة

عرفت،الجمال سينتهي يوماً ما

،الأوراق التساقطة

عرفت،هذه الحياة ليست
دائمة

على أي حال

قطرات المطر

الذاكرة

عرفت، كل يوم ليس لها وجود

النجوم التلألؤ

عرفت، يوماً ما سنزيل جميعاً



MD THAMID HOSSAIN
CLASS: VII B

الطائر والسمة



LIZA
CLASS: XII A

قد يقع طائر وسمة في الحب، ولكن أين
؟ سيعيشان، في الأسفل أم في الأعلى

ذاك ذو الريش، روح جريئة تُشق السماء
والزعانف، شديدة الصمود، تُفضل العمق على
المرتفعات.

قاسية هي الطبيعة، قوية هي العقول، تختنق أو
تغرق - حيث يُحلُّ القدر؟ مع تضخم الماء، تضيق
الرئتان، ومع ذبول الماء، تخسر الخياشيم المعركة.
قد لا يعيشان معاً، ومع ذلك، يموتان

الطبيعة

يا الطبيعة يا جمال الوجود
فيك راح القلب دوماً يسود
شمسك تُهدي النور في الصباح
وزهورك تُنشر عطراً فواح
تغني الطيور فوق الغصون
وتبتسم الأرض بعد السكون
يا لوحة الرحمن في الأكوان
بك نرى الإبداع في الأزمان
فاحفظي سحرَك يا طبيعة دُم
أنتِ للروح صفاء وسلوَم



ATHIF IRFAN
CLASS: VIII A

كَيْفَ أَكُونُ نَاجِحًا فِي حَيَاتِي



يسعى الأشخاص دائماً لتحقيق النجاح في حياتهم بكافة الجوانب، ومن أبرز الطرق والنصائح التي تُساعد على النجاح في الحياة ما يأتي

الاستمتاع بالتجارب الحياتية والتعلّم منها: يُنصح أن يُركّز الشخص على التعلّم من حصيلة تجاربه الحياتية ولا يكون تركيزه على النتائج المُحقّقة فقط، حيث إنّ مراحل البحث والاكتشاف والتجريب التي يمرّ بها الشخص يجب أن تكون حافزاً للنجاح وتحسين النتائج التي يُمكن تحقيقها؛ لذا يُنصح بمحاولة الاستمتاع بكافة الأوقات التي يسعى فيه الشخص لتحقيق هدف ما وعدم أخذ الأمور بجدية زائدة عن اللزوم.

عدم الخوف من الفشل: يقود الفشل إلى النجاح إذا اتخذ الشخص كبداية جديدة له وليس كشعور بالهزيمة فقط. فالمحاولات العديدة الفاشلة تُعطي صاحبها دروساً مساعداً له لمعرفة ما عليه تجنّب فعله ومعرفة البدائل الممكنة لتحقيق هدفه؛ لذا يجب الانتباه للأخطاء ودراستها وعدم الخوف من الفشل للوصول إلى النجاح، ويُشار إلى أنّ الخوف من التغيير ينزع من الشخص استقراره وشعوره بالأمان لذا يجب أن يخوض المغامرة للوصول إلى مبتغاه من النجاح.

امتلاك عقلية النمو: تشير بحوث أجرتها أستاذة علم النفس كارول دويك إلى وجود نوعين من العقلية؛ عقلية ثابتة وعقلية النمو، إذ إنّ الأشخاص في العقلية الثابتة يعتقدون بأنّ صفاتهم وذكاءهم أمور ثابتة وأنّ مواهبهم الفطرية تُغني عن بذل الجهد اللازم لتحقيق النجاح، بينما الأشخاص ذوو عقلية النمو يفوقون أصحاب العقول الثابتة في القدرة على تطوير مهاراتهم وتحقيق النجاح. يُشار إلى وجود طرق تُساعد الأشخاص على تكوين عقلية النمو، من أهمّها الإيمان بأهمية العمل وبذل الجهد لتحقيق الهدف، وعدم اليأس من الصعوبات التي تواجههم بل تطوير مهاراتهم من أجل تحدي تلك الصعوبات ومواجهتها، وعدم الاستسلام للفشل بل اتخاذه طريقاً للتعلّم وتطوير الذات وإعادة المحاولة بشكل مختلف

تعلّم قول لا : يرى الكاتب هيربرت بايارد سوب أنّ تعلّم قول لا أحد أهم طرق النجاح، أمّا قول نعم بشكل مستمر في محاولة لإرضاء الجميع هو بمثابة وصفة للفشل، إذ إنّه يلزم الشخص بأمور كثيرة تؤدّي إلى استنفاد طاقته ولا تخدمه على المدى الطويل في حياته، وبالتالي فإنّ قول لا قد يكون صعباً في البداية إلا أنّه سيكون أكثر فائدة لصاحبه على المدى الطويل وخاصةً في المجال المهني^٢ الالتزام بتحقيق الهدف يوجد عوامل عدّة تُساعد الفرد على الالتزام بتحقيق هدفه، تتمثّل في التركيز بدايةً على الهدف المطلوب تحقيقه، والابتعاد عن أيّ مشتتات للتركيز، إضافةً إلى التواصل مع الأشخاص الإيجابيين الذين يؤثرون على الأشخاص من حولهم بطريقة مفيدة لهم، كما أنّ وجود شخص يُقيّم مدى نجاح الهدف أو يوضّح أوجه التقصير من العوامل المهمة المساعدة في تحقيق ذلك الهدف، ويُنصح بتخصيص وقت بسيط للتفكير في طرق تحقيق الهدف حتّى يعرف الفرد مدى إمكانية تنفيذها، ويُميّز الطرق التي تخدم تحقيق هدفه أو تُعيقه.

وضع خطة مالية يعدّ وضع خطة مالية لضمان استقرار الشخص مادياً بغضّ النظر عن مستوى دخله أمراً مهماً لتحقيق نجاحه، إذ يُنصح باقتطاع جزءٍ للدخار من الراتب الشهري وحُسن استثمار الزائد من الدخل، كما يجب على الشخص مراقبة معدّل نفقاته الشهرية للسيطرة على أيّة زيادة في المصروفات، إضافةً إلى ضرورة معرفة صافي الدخل بعد الخصومات التي يمرّ بها الراتب؛ كإقتطاع الضمان الاجتماعي، والتأمين الصحي، والأقساط والقروض، أمّا في حال كان الدخل لا يُغطّي النفقات المترتبة على الشخص فعليه إعادة النظر في مجالات الإنفاق التي يُمكن تقليصها

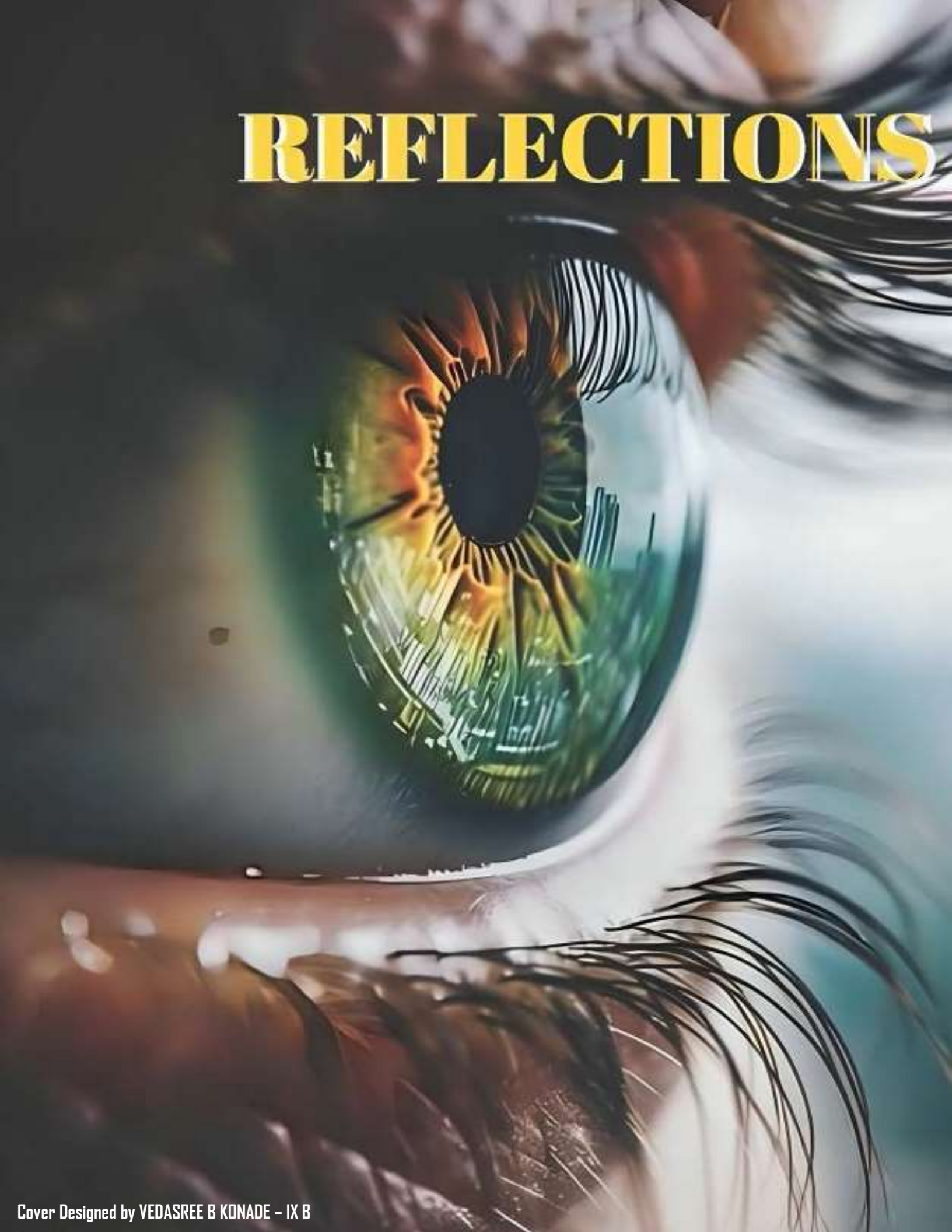
في الختام،

النجاح هو رحلة تتطلب العزيمة والإصرار والعمل الجاد والمثابرة، وليس وجهة نهائية. لتحقيق النجاح، يجب تحديد أهداف واضحة، وتطوير المهارات باستمرار، والتعلم من الأخطاء، وتجاوز الإحباط، والإيمان بالقدرات الذاتية، والتفاؤل والصبر، والاستفادة من تجارب الآخرين. تذكر أن الفشل هو مجرد خطوة في الطريق إلى النجاح، وأن رحلة الألف ميل تبدأ بخطوة.



LAREIN AHMED REDA
CLASS: VIII B

REFLECTIONS





Young Chefs' Corner



CHICKEN ELLURI



Ingredients

Chicken -1kg , Carrot
Green Chilli , Ginger
Garlic, Capsicum, Tomato,
Pepper Powder, Salt
Turmeric Powder,
Chilli Powder, Oil



Method

Boil the chicken with chilli powder, turmeric powder and salt for 25 minutes. After boiling, remove the bones from the chicken. Fry the vegetables with salt and pepper. Add the chicken into the vegetables. Fry it until the chicken turns light brown.

SERVE HOT. ENJOY!

ANAHI
CLASS: V C



HONEY CHICKEN STIR FRY



Ingredients

500g boneless chicken, 1
tbsp cornflour
1 tbsp soy sauce, A pinch
of salt and pepper, 2 tbsp
honey
2 tbsp soy sauce,
1 tbsp tomato ketchup
1 tsp vinegar, 3 cloves
garlic (minced)
1/2 tsp chilli flakes
(optional)
1 tsp cornflour , 2 tbsp
water (to chicken),
1/2 bell peppers (mixed
colours, sliced), 1/2 cup
broccoli florets (lightly
blanched), 1 small carrot
(thinly sliced) , 1 small
onion (sliced)



Method

Marinate Chicken: Mix chicken with cornflour, soy sauce, salt, and pepper. Let it rest for 10 mins.

Prepare Sauce: Combine honey, soy sauce, ketchup, vinegar, garlic, and chilli flakes.

Cook Chicken: Heat 1 tbsp oil in a pan. Fry chicken on medium-high heat until golden and cooked. Set aside.

Stir-Fry Vegetables: In the same pan, add a little oil if needed. Stir-fry onions, bell peppers, broccoli, and carrots for 3–4 mins until crisp-tender.

Combine & Add Sauce: Return chicken to the pan. Pour in the sauce.

Mix 1 tsp of cornflour with 2 tbsp water and add it. Toss for 2–3 mins until the sauce thickens and coats everything.

Garnish & Serve: Top with sesame seeds and spring onions (optional).

SERVE HOT WITH



KHADEEJA PARVIN
CLASS: VIII B

REFLECTIONS



LEARNING IS A JOURNEY

EMBRACING KNOWLEDGE AND EXPLORING
NEW HORIZONS



"DREAM ,DREAM , DREAM.
DREAM TRANSFORMS INTO THOUGHTS
AND THOUGHTS RESULTS IN ACTION."



APJ Abdul Kalam