



DELHI PUBLIC SCHOOL DURGAPUR



Front Cover Painted by Megha Bhowmik (Class IX C)

2025-26

SHADES



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“The true sign of intelligence is not knowledge but imagination.”
- Albert Einstein

Every child carries within them a world of ideas waiting to be discovered, and **Shades** beautifully brings those ideas to life. It gives me great happiness to witness yet another edition of the school magazine of Delhi Public School, Durgapur, where imagination meets expression and talent finds its voice.

A magazine is often described as the face of an institution, but **Shades** is much more than that—it is a journey through the thoughts, dreams, and achievements of our students. Within these pages lie stories of curiosity, creativity, perseverance, and youthful enthusiasm that truly define the spirit of our school.

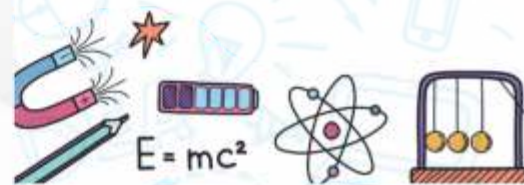
Education today goes far beyond classrooms and textbooks. It is about encouraging students to think independently, communicate confidently, and express themselves fearlessly. This publication reflects that very philosophy by giving our young learners a platform to explore literature, art, innovation, and their unique perspectives on the world around them.

As I turn through the pages of this edition, I feel a deep sense of admiration for the dedication and collaborative effort that have gone into creating it. The editorial team, teachers, and contributors deserve heartfelt appreciation for transforming ideas into such a meaningful and inspiring publication.

I would also like to acknowledge the unwavering support and trust of our parents, whose encouragement continues to strengthen the bond between home and school. Together, we strive to create an environment where every child is empowered to learn, grow, and shine.

I am certain that this edition of **Shades** will engage and inspire its readers while continuing to uphold the rich tradition of excellence associated with Delhi Public School, Durgapur. May the school continue to nurture young minds and achieve even greater milestones in the years ahead.

Sri V.K. Shunglu
Chairman
Delhi Public School Society





“Education is not preparation for life; education is life itself.”
- John Dewey

The release of the 9th edition of **Shades** for the session 2026-27 marks yet another memorable milestone in the journey of Delhi Public School, Durgapur. More than a magazine, this publication is a vibrant chronicle of youthful ideas, evolving dreams, and the boundless potential that flourishes within the school campus.

In an age defined by innovation and constant change, education must inspire students not only to excel academically but also to think critically, act compassionately, and adapt confidently to the future. At DPS, Durgapur, learning is envisioned as an experience that nurtures curiosity, creativity, leadership, and resilience. Our continued achievements in academics, sports, cultural activities, and national-level competitions reflect this balanced and progressive approach to education.

Shades captures this spirit beautifully. Every article,

poem, artwork, and achievement featured in these pages speaks of determination, imagination, and the courage of young minds to explore new horizons. The magazine stands as a testimony to the vibrant culture of expression that the school proudly encourages.

I sincerely appreciate the efforts of the editorial board, teachers, and students whose dedication and creativity have made this edition possible. I also extend my heartfelt gratitude to the parents for their constant encouragement and faith in the institution.

I am certain that the 9th edition of **Shades** will continue to inspire its readers and strengthen the legacy of excellence associated with Delhi Public School, Durgapur. May the school continue to illuminate young minds and achieve greater success in all its endeavours.

Best Wishes to the Entire DPS, Durgapur Family!

Sri Ravi Vira Gupta
Vice Chairman
Delhi Public School Society



“You can't use up creativity. The more you use, the more you have.”
- Maya Angelou

As we unveil the 9th edition of **Shades**, it stands as a remarkable reflection of youthful imagination, evolving perspectives, and creative excellence. Within these pages emerge voices filled with confidence, ideas shaped by curiosity, and talents inspired to leave a meaningful impression. More than a magazine, **Shades** captures the vibrant pulse of Delhi Public School, Durgapur—where learning inspires innovation, expression finds purpose, and every achievement becomes a stepping stone towards a brighter future.

A school is not merely a place of classrooms and examinations; it is a living canvas of experiences, emotions, discoveries, and dreams. **Shades** captures this vibrant spirit of Delhi Public School, Durgapur, bringing together the many colours of our students' journeys—academic pursuits, artistic explorations, creative reflections, and moments of inspiration.

What makes this magazine truly special is its

authenticity. Every article, sketch, photograph, poem, and design carries the individuality of the young minds behind it. In an age driven by constant change and innovation, it is encouraging to see our students not only adapting to new ideas and technologies, but also preserving the essence of thoughtful expression and meaningful creativity.

I hope this volume of **Shades** encourages every reader to pause, reflect, and appreciate the remarkable talent flourishing within our school community. May it continue to inspire curiosity, confidence, and creativity in every learner who dares to imagine and create.

Wishing you an engaging and memorable reading experience!

Sri Kaushik Dutta
Chairman, School Managing Committee
Delhi Public School, Durgapur



“The future depends on what we do in the present.”
- Mahatma Gandhi

It is my distinct pleasure, with great pride, to present the 9th edition of **Shades**—a luminous tapestry of thoughts, dreams, creativity, and youthful expression from the vibrant corridors of Delhi Public School, Durgapur. More than a magazine, this edition is a journey through the evolving landscape of young imagination, where ideas find resonance and words transcend the ordinary.

Every generation leaves behind its imprint through the stories it dares to tell and the visions it chooses to pursue. Within these pages breathe the voices of young thinkers, dreamers, innovators, and creators—each contributing a unique hue to the ever-expanding canvas of **Shades**. Here, the written word becomes more than expression; it becomes reflection, discovery, and transformation.

A school is not merely an institution of learning; it is a sanctuary of possibilities. It is where curiosity is

kindled into conviction, where creativity acquires confidence, and where values quietly shape character. At Delhi Public School, Durgapur, we strive to nurture individuals who are not only academically accomplished but also emotionally perceptive, socially conscious, and intellectually fearless.

I commend the editorial team, mentors, and contributors for their exemplary commitment in bringing forth a publication that is both meaningful and inspiring in its presentation and spirit. Their efforts have ensured that this edition of **Shades** stands worthy of the institution it represents.

May the journey of this magazine continue to grow in stature and impact, enriching every reader and strengthening the culture of creativity within the school community.

With warm regards and best wishes for continued success and distinction.

Sri S.S. Agarwal
President
Om Dayal Educational & Research Society



“Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high...”
- Rabindranath Tagore

It is a privilege to present this edition of our school magazine **Shades**, a vibrant canvas that reflects the spirit, creativity, and achievements of our school community. Each page stands as a testament to the dedication, curiosity, and talent that continue to shape our learning environment.

The past year has unfolded as a journey marked by learning, resilience, and meaningful growth.

Our students have not only excelled in academics but have also made their mark in sports, arts, innovation, and community service, demonstrating a strong commitment to holistic development and the responsible use of technology in their learning experiences. These accomplishments are a reflection of their hard work and the unwavering guidance of our dedicated teachers, the steadfast support of parents, and the enthusiasm that defines our learners.

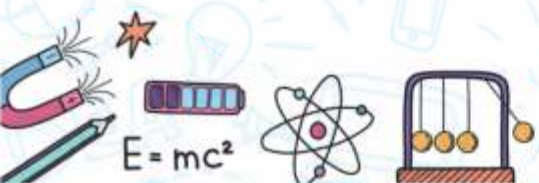
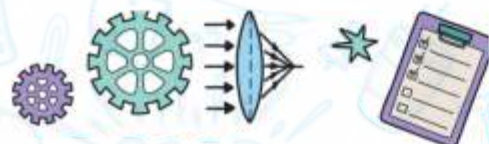
In an era defined by rapid technological advancement, education is undergoing a profound transformation. Technology now influences how we think, communicate, and solve problems, opening new horizons of possibility. As educators, our

responsibility extends beyond embracing these changes; we must ensure that our students learn to engage with technology thoughtfully, creatively, and ethically, using it as a tool for growth rather than distraction.

This edition of **Shades** reflects that very vision bringing together young critical thinkers, collaborators, innovators, and lifelong learners who are equipped not only with knowledge but also with digital competence and awareness. It celebrates a learning culture where tradition and modernity coexist harmoniously, and where values remain the guiding force behind every advancement.

I extend my heartfelt appreciation to all contributors and the editorial team for their sincere effort, creativity, and commitment. May this issue of **Shades** inspire every reader to think beyond boundaries, embrace challenges with confidence, and move forward with knowledge, compassion, and purpose.

Sri Sanjiv Agarwal
Vice President
Om Dayal Educational and Research Society
Pro Vice Chairman
Delhi Public School, Durgapur





In its early stage, the human mind is like a coarse grain of sand, needing the nurturing shell of diverse learning opportunities and experiences. With time and care, it matures into a luminous pearl-brimming with creative ideas, knowledge, and critical thinking that can revolutionize the world.

Delhi Public School has, since its inception, served as this nurturing shell, sheltering and fostering young minds in their formative years. The school unlocks treasures of latent and creative genius, inspiring a buoyant human spirit through academics and co-

“The greatest glory in living lies not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.”

- Nelson Mandela

curricular activities. Guided by core values, the wheel of excellence and progress is steered by a commitment to quality education and innovative teaching methodologies.

A special word to the magazine team, your dedication in capturing the spirit of our school community and bringing our stories to life is truly commendable. Thank you for your tireless efforts in creating a platform that celebrates learning, creativity, and togetherness.

Keep shining and inspiring!

Sri Sagar Agarwal
Secretary

Om Dayal Educational & Research Society



“The purpose of education is to replace an empty mind with an open one.”

- Malcolm S. Forbes

We extend our heartfelt gratitude to our faculty and parents for their unwavering support, trust, and partnership in this journey of growth and excellence.

This 9th edition of **Shades** is a vibrant reflection of the year gone by-showcasing achievements, innovation, and creativity through engaging stories and digital presentations that celebrate student success in a modern learning environment.

Warm congratulations to all involved. Happy reading, and may this magazine continue to inspire growth, excellence, and a forward-looking global perspective in an ever-evolving technological world.

Smt Natasha Agarwal
Treasurer

Om Dayal Educational & Research Society



MESSAGES 08



Your ideas have the power to inspire and to lead.



Dear Students, Esteemed Parents and Valued Readers

With great pride and heartfelt joy, I welcome you to the 9th Edition of **Shades**-a celebration of imagination, creativity, and the boundless spirit of youthful expression. Every edition of this magazine captures the evolving spirit of our students, and this year's publication beautifully reflects their thoughts, dreams, talents, and aspirations in countless inspiring ways.

Shades is more than a collection of poems, articles, paintings, and reflections; it is a celebration of individuality, innovation, and imagination. Each contribution echoes the confidence of young minds learning to question, create, and express themselves fearlessly. In today's rapidly transforming world, where Artificial Intelligence and technology are reshaping the way we learn, communicate, and create, it becomes even more important to nurture human values, creativity, and original thinking alongside digital advancement.

Aligned with the vision of the Central Board of Secondary Education curriculum, education today emphasizes experiential learning, competency development, collaboration, and holistic growth. At Delhi Public School, we strive to integrate technology meaningfully into education while encouraging

students to remain thoughtful, compassionate, and imaginative learners. Through academics, co-curricular activities, artistic exploration, project-based learning, and exposure to emerging technologies, we aim to prepare our students to become confident and responsible global citizens of the future.

This publication reflects the unwavering dedication, creativity, and collaborative spirit of the Editorial Team, teachers, coordinators, parents, and students. Their sustained commitment and collective effort have brought this work to life, and they merit profound appreciation and sincere gratitude for their invaluable contribution.

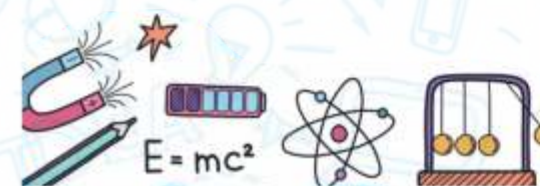
To all our young contributors, continue to dream boldly, think independently, and use technology wisely and creatively. While innovation opens new doors, it is your imagination, empathy, and integrity that will truly shape the future. Your voices matter, and your ideas have the power to inspire meaningful change.

I congratulate everyone associated with this remarkable endeavor and wish all our readers a delightful and enriching experience with the 9th edition of **Shades**.

Warm regards!

Sri Umesh Ch. Jaiswal
Principal
Delhi Public School, Durgapur.

MESSAGES 09





From The Editorial Team



Dear Readers,

Welcome to the 9th edition of our school magazine- **Shades**. Flip through these pages and you are witnessing the vibrant pulse of our school—a celebration of the diverse talents that make our community truly exceptional. This edition stands as a proud showcase for our students, highlighting an impressive blend of academic excellence and creative pursuits.

Our students' achievements gleam brightly too: the stellar Board Results that reflect the tireless dedication of both our learners and educators, alongside the remarkable success of our aspirants in the JEE and other competitive examinations. These achievements are a testament to the grit and intellectual depth fostered within our classrooms.

However, the spirit of our school extends far beyond grades. In this volume, you will find profound literary write-ups, stunning paintings and artwork, and a record of sporting triumphs that illustrate our commitment to holistic growth. By providing a platform for every voice and every brushstroke, every student is given a platform to experiment, grow, and surprise themselves.

We invite you to immerse yourself in this collection of dreams and milestones. It is a tribute to the courage of our students to think, to create, and to excel.

Happy reading!

The Editorial Board



Editorial Team

Umesh Chand Jaiswal (Principal)

Team Members (from the Left)

Ms. Meheli Sain, Ms. Jui Munshi,
Mr. Amit Rudra, Mr. Rupak Deb
Ms. Trisha Barat

Team Members (from the Right)

Ms. Enakshi Dutta, Ms. Tina Das
Mr. Santanu Chakraborty, Ms. Smita Mishra
Ms. Rituparna Das Dutta

From the Student Editors' Desk

As we present this edition of **Shades**, we invite you to explore a celebration of creativity, curiosity, and the diverse talents within our school community. Every page reflects the ideas, experiences, and achievements that make our school unique. Through this magazine, we hope to celebrate our shared journey, inspire new perspectives, and encourage every reader to discover something meaningful.

Diya Agarwal
(XII)

Vaishnavi Arya
(XI)

Shrishti Jain
(XI)



Head Girl's Message

"Life is not measured by the number of breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath away."
— Maya Angelou

Writing these words feels like a quiet moment under bright lights — honoured, yet deeply thankful, I add my voice to this year's **Shades**, our school magazine.

What you hold here goes beyond pages — it carries how we think, speak, live, shaped by time spent inside this space. Not simply print, but echoes of growth, layered with personal meaning built day after day.

My start here was recent. Still, days turned into moments that shifted how I see things. This building did not simply teach; it pushed back when needed. Slowly, walls became witnesses to growth. Leadership found me, not because I claimed it, but because trust came first.

Here, time stretched just long enough to take root. Not decades - moments that stuck like burrs on fabric.

What stands out in 'Shades' is how it reflects our school's spirit - imagination mixed with feeling, shaped into words. Turning these pages might reveal familiar fragments. - echoes of who we've been, who we are. Each path, brief or extended, holds weight without needing length. What matters is not duration, but the depth left behind.

Devanshi Chakraborty
Head Girl



Head Boy's Message

"Leadership is not about being the best. It is about inspiring others to become their best."

It is with great pride and gratitude that I pen this message as the Head Boy of Delhi Public School, Durgapur. This esteemed institution has been more than a school to me—it has served as a nurturing environment where I have gained not only academic knowledge but also invaluable lessons in character, values, and perspective.

My time here has been enriched by diverse experiences: from engaging classrooms and collaborative learning to school events, assemblies, competitions, and enduring friendships with peers and mentors. Each has contributed significantly to my personal development.

I am deeply thankful to our dedicated teachers for their unwavering guidance, patience, and belief in our potential. I extend sincere appreciation to our respected Principal, faculty, and the entire school community for bestowing upon me the privilege of serving as Head Boy. This role represents a profound responsibility that I embrace with commitment.

Delhi Public School, Durgapur, consistently motivates its students to aspire higher, persevere, and evolve into principled leaders. The values imparted here will guide us beyond our school years.

To my fellow students: Let us foster a culture of support, unity, kindness, and respect, elevating our school through collective excellence.

As we explore this edition of **Shades**, may it reflect our shared achievements, memories, and connections that define our journey.

Keshav Modi
Head Boy



CONGRATS!
to the Toppers of
90% Plus of the
Class X
Board Examination, 2026



SHREYAN MANDAL
99.6



ARNAB DATTA
99.4



SRIYESH DASH
99.2



AADYA KARN
98.8



ARUSH ANAND
98.8



SHARNYA
PRIYADARSHI
98.6



SURYA SHEKHAR
SAHA
98.6



SUBHASREE RAY
98.4



MRIGANKA BANERJEE
98.2



SINCHANI SIL
98.2



AVINABA NATH
98.2



ROHIT KUMAR
98.0



SNEHAL KANODIA
98.0



RIDDHIMAN DEB
98.0



ANURAG
97.8



ANVI AGARWAL
97.8



KAPISH GOENKA
97.8



YUVRAJ GOSWAMI
97.8



Topped the Charts
Won the Hearts!



MAYUKH ROY
97.6



SARTHAK SINGH
97.6



ARUSHI YADAV
97.4



AMRITANSHU MANNA
97.4



ARNESH SAHU
97.4



SNEHA LAHA
97.4



MRINAL MANDAL
97.4



SYED ANAS AKTAR
97.4



SWASTIK MITRA
97.2



DEVESH JHUNJHUNWALA
97.2



KUSHANKUR RAKSHIT
97.2



RAKSHIT RAMAN
96.8



ANKAN BANERJEE
96.8



SANVI AGARWAL
96.8



ANISH HAZRA
96.8



DEBASMIT GHOSH
96.8



LUVÉE SAXENA
96.6



SWASTIK PANDA
96.6



AISHWARJY
MOHAPATRA
96.6



SHRESTHANSHU
DHIBAR
96.6



SREEMOYEE MAKUR
96.4



SUHASINI DEB
96.4



DEBARGHYA PAUL
96.2



AYUSHMAAN RAI
96.2



PAHAL JALUKA
96.2



ANIK MAJI
96.0



SREEJA ROY
96.0



APARNA CHAKRABORTY
95.6



AKSHAT KAJARRIA
95.6



ASHMIT KUMAR
GHOSH
95.6



Topped the Charts *Won the Hearts!*



Topped the Charts *Won the Hearts!*



MANRAJ KAUR BATT
95.4



JASMEET SINGH
95.4



AYUSH AGARWAL
95.4



ANIRBAN BANERJEE
95.4



RISHABH SINGH
95.2



MADHURJYA
BIKASH DAS
95.2



POORVA SINGH
93.0



RUDRANEEL
MUKHERJEE
93.0



SAYANTIKA GOSWAMI
92.8



RAJ DEEP MANDAL
92.8



HASMAT ALI SK
92.6



ARITRA KHAN
92.4



ANUSHI SINHA
95.2



AHANA MANDAL
95.0



DIGANT MOHANTY
94.4



OINDRI GHOSH
94.4



AADYA MUKHERJEE
94.4



DEBARGHYA
BHATTACHARYYA
94.4



KRITIKA ROY
92.4



PRITHWISH RUDRA
92.2



DEBJEET
BHATTACHARJEE
92.2



YATHARTH AGARWAL
92.0



PRANAY GHOSH
91.8



DEEPSIKHA MONDAL
91.6



RIDDHIMA PANDEY
94.4



ARYAMAN SAHOO
94.2



MEGHNA SAHA
94.2



DEV AGARWAL
94.0



RAIMA SARKAR
93.8



RIMON MAZUMDAR
93.8



MANYA JEWRAJKA
91.6



AGNIBHA DUTTA
91.6



SHREYANSH MEHRA
91.4



SHREYASI MONDAL
91.4



AGRADEEP SARKAR
91.2



AMRISHA DAS
91.5



RISHOV MAZUMDAR
93.6



BRISTI GHOSH
93.6



AADYA PRABHA
93.6



ASHUTOSH
MOHAPATRA
93.6



ADITYA KASHYAP
93.6



RISHABH THAKUR
93.6



ISHANI AGRAWAL
91.5



SWASTIKA SINGH
91.5



JAY KAPRI
91.5



MANYA BARNWAL
90.8



STALIN YADAV
90.6



INDRANEEL
DEBNATH
90.4



SHREYASHI ARYA
93.4



RUPSHA NANDI
93.4



AADITYA BARNWAL
93.4



AASHREEYAA
BHOWMICK
93.2



AARYAMAN TIWARI
93.2



AYUSHMAN JENA
93.0



SOMBARTAK SAIN
90.2



SAGNIKA DEY
90.2



ABHIRAJ JAIN
90.2



TAKSHI SHAW
90.2



SUPRIYO KUNDU
90.2



CONGRATS!

to the Toppers of 90% Plus of the Class XII

Board Examination, 2026



SANVI DUTTA
97.8



AYANABHO MAITRA
97.4



SAPTAK MUKHERJEE
96.6



REWANT KOTRIWALA
96.2



EKANSH KOTRIWALA
96.0



SAANVI CHHAPERIA
95.6



KUSH SARAFF
95.2



ANULIPI GANTAIT
95.2



ADITI VERMA
95.2



VISHESH BANKA
95.0



SAMPURNA CHATTARAJ
94.8



ANSHU MONDAL
94.8



SAMPRIKTA MUKHERJEE
94.8



KUSHAL ROY
94.6



SUPRIYO KUMAR
94.6



ASHMITH RAJGARIA
94.6



SNEHASIS GORAI
94.4



NAMAN AGARWAL
94.2



MANNAT KESHWANI
94.2



UTSAV PODDAR
94.0



MUKUND AGRAWAL
94.0



ANGSHUMAN MANDAL
94.0



KASHVI AGARWAL
93.8



BHAAVYA RAJ
93.6



Topped the Charts Won the Hearts!



SOHANA ROY
BARMAN
93.2



ADIVYA KUMAR
SINGH
93.0



SATVIKI DAS
PURKAYASTHA
92.8



SHUBHAM PRASAD
92.8



SINCHAN DUTTA
92.8



ARCHISMAN PANDEY
92.8



SANSKAR MEHRA
92.6



BARDAAN GORAI
92.6



TANAY SARAF
92.4



DEBARUN BANERJEE
91.8



SHAMCY ZABIR
AHMAD
91.4



ABHINAV
CHATTOPADHYAY
91.2



BAIBHAV KHAITAN
91.2



DEBDUTTA PUITANDY
91.0



ISHITA BISWAS
91.0



VINTI AGARWAL
91.0



SRINJANA MANDAL
91.0



RISHABH GHOSH
91.0



ANISH BANERJEE
91.0



NILANJAN DEY
90.8



SAMRIN ISLAM
90.8



ISHITA KESH
90.6



SENJUTI DHIBAR
90.6



SHREYA PEARL
PAUL
90.6



HRITAM SEAL
90.4



YUVRAJ SINGH
90.2



PAYAL DAS
90.2



GYAN BURMAN
90.0



RINISHA GHOSH
90.0



RUSHEEL KHAN
90.0



Dreams Achieved Excellence Reached



WBJEE 2026 Results

3 Students have secured a rank within the Top 100, while 5 Students have ranked within the Top 2000.



Ayanabho Maitra
WBJEE 198 Rank



Angshuman Mandal
WBJEE 829 Rank



Saptak Mukherjee
WBJEE 512 Rank



Srinjana Mandal
WBJEE 1021 Rank



Zaid Bin Taj Koreshi
WBJEE 1988 Rank

CUET 2026 Results



Arghadeep Bhandari
97.896284



Aditi Verma
97.42645633



Angshuman Mandal
97.1169901



Sanvi Dutta
99.4659193



Zaid Bin Taj Koreshi
99.4608438

JEE MAIN 2026 RESULTS



Congratulations Top Achievers



99.4626917
AYANABHO MAITRA



98.2372225
YASH MAURYA



98.1505212
SAPTAK MUKHERJEE



97.8608969
ANGSHUMAN MANDAL



97.5003249
EKANSH KOTRIWALA



97.3451867
SATVIKI DAS
PURKAYASTHA



TOPPERS' TALK The School Toppers, Class XII



School Topper

Sanvi Dutta
Class-XII

Looking back at my Class XII journey, I realised that success is never achieved overnight—it is built through perseverance, discipline and consistency. Understand before you memorise – focus on concepts instead of rote learning to confidently solve MCQs, CBQs and application-based questions.

Consistent revision improves retention, builds confidence and reduces exam stress. Pursuing activities you love can boost confidence, happiness and motivation. Lastly, believe in yourself, stay consistent and never stop learning. One day, you'll realise that every effort was worth it.



Third

Saptak
Mukherjee
Class-XII

"Hey young people. As someone who has taken the full combo of CBSE plus competitive examinations, let me tell you some things I've learned across my journey that will help you make the most out of your time as a student. A disclaimer though: there would be no sure-shot timetables, no memory tricks, or techniques of toppers and such things. Just some lessons to base your study around." Try finding subjects you're genuinely interested in, and go beyond what NCERT just leaves at the doorstep. Always know the kind of exams, their distinction. CBSE and competitive are completely different. The techniques are different, the styles of studying are different.



School Topper

Shreyan Mandal
Class-X

Scoring well is not about working hard but rather it is about working smart. Studying consistently every single day, learning from my own mistakes and constant revision played an integral part in the preparation. Piece of advice to my juniors—Always believe in yourself and have confidence in your preparation.



Third

Srijesh Dash
Class-X

My success came from daily consistency, solving sample papers, and proper time management. I focused on understanding concepts and regular writing practice, instead of mugging.
To juniors: stay disciplined, believe in yourself, follow your teachers and hard work will definitely pay off.



Second

Ayanabho
Maitra
Class-XII

Dear Juniors,
Don't hesitate from asking questions in class. Don't fear of being judged. Be confident while giving answers even when you think it is wrong. Try to be regular in school and in case it is not possible utilise that time properly.

And don't shy from openly discussing your study goals with your friends or teachers. It will help you remain focused and accountable. And share your problems with your friends and teachers openly. And finally, believe in yourself, your plans and remember you are unique in your own ways.

The School Toppers, Class X



Second

Arnab Datta
Class-X

My performance in the Class 10 Board Examination was the result of consistent hard work, disciplined study habits, and the constant guidance of my teachers and parents. I encourage my juniors to stay focused, practise regularly, manage their time effectively, and maintain confidence in their abilities. With dedication, perseverance, and sincerity, success is certainly achievable.



100% Scorers in different subjects. Class XII



100% Scorers in different subjects. Class X

Regular practice from day one, may it be for a short duration, helped me achieve the 100% mark. My advice for my juniors is to focus on only one other reference book other than NCERT and clear your doubts with your school teacher the very same day instead of keeping it for the next day.
Devesh Jhunjhunwala X/E

My strategy was to understand every concept clearly, practise questions consistently, regularly instead of studying only before exams. I believe that hard work, discipline, and self-confidence can help anyone achieve their goals—stay consistent, trust the process, and success will follow
Arnab Dutta X/E

The best strategy is often the simplest: stay attentive in class, build strong concepts, and practise previous years' question papers consistently. I owe this achievement to disciplined preparation and the unwavering guidance and support of my Mathematics teachers. In the end, the greatest confidence comes from knowing you prepared well.
Aadya Karn X/A

My enthusiasm towards Mathematics from the very beginning has helped me a lot to strive excellence in the subject. As per CBSE standards I would advise my juniors to complete the NCERT textbook thoroughly, and most importantly pay attention during the lectures. After this is done, we should move on to solve as many sample papers and previous years questions as possible. Analysing our mistakes from paper is inevitable.
Mriganko Banerjee X/A

I focused on regular practice and clearing my concepts instead of studying only before exams. The study materials provided by our school and the guidance of our teachers were a great help. My advice to my juniors is to stay consistent and keep practising."
Ashmit Kumar Ghosh X/A

The best strategy is: one must clear basic concepts rather than memorising. Regular practice is the key, practicing innumerable previous year question papers makes the final paper quite predictable. Also stay calm during the exam, don't panic and give it your best. Lastly I would like to thank teachers for their constant support and evaluation.
Riddhiman Deb X/A

For me, Maths became easy with regular practice, time management, and understanding concepts instead of mugging. I secured full marks in Maths by staying consistent with RD Sharma, practicing previous year papers daily and clearing every doubt with my teachers. To juniors: Start early, stay disciplined and consistent, and give your best. Hard work always pays off.
Srijesh Dash X/A

Scoring full marks in Maths was possible because of regular practice, clear understanding of concepts, and consistent revision. I stayed positive, learned from my mistakes, and never gave up. To my juniors, believe in yourself, work hard every day, and success will definitely follow.
Saanvi Agarwal X/D

Scoring full marks in Maths came down to one thing: daily practice. I focused on understanding concepts using R.D. Sharma, completed all my school assignments, and solved past exam papers to build my speed and confidence. Practice a little bit every day, learn from your mistakes, and believe in yourself!
Rohit Kumar X/E

Psychology

Looking back, achieving 100% in Psychology was never just about marks. It was about staying consistent, understanding rather than memorising, embracing opportunities beyond the classroom and trusting that every small step would eventually lead to success.
Sanvi Dutta XII/F

Scoring a perfect score wasn't about getting everything right from the start. It was about learning from every correction, trusting the process and believing in myself because my teacher believed in me first.
Anulipi Gantait XII/F

Let's not fear mistakes—they're often our greatest teachers. When we focus on understanding concepts, learn from every correction, trust our teachers and stay consistent, every small effort brings us closer to success.
Mannat Keshwani XII/F

Computer Science

Many students think Computer Science is all about memorizing programs, but I feel it's more about understanding the logic behind them. If your concepts are clear, writing the code becomes much easier. Regular practice is very important, and don't be afraid of making mistakes because debugging helps you learn a lot. Along with programming, revise theory and SQL properly. Make revision a regular habit, as it helps build confidence and improves understanding. Most importantly, stay curious and enjoy solving problems. When you enjoy learning, scoring good marks becomes much easier.
Snehasis Gorai XII/C

Entrepreneurship

"Scoring full marks in Entrepreneurship was the result of consistent preparation, understanding concepts instead of memorizing them, and regularly practicing PYQs and case-based questions. I also revised my notes frequently and focused on clarity in every topic. The faculty of the school is there to help you and guide you, so trust them completely. To my juniors, stay consistent, believe in yourself, and all the best!"
Bhavvya Raj XII/E

Science

For me, Science became much easier when I stopped treating it as a subject to memorise and started looking for the logic behind every concept. I made sure my basics were clear, connected different concepts while revising, and regularly tested myself with questions instead of simply reading the chapters again and again. With consistency and curiosity, even the chapters that seem difficult at first can become the ones you enjoy the most.
Arush Anand X

Science, to me, was never about memorising facts; it was about connecting ideas. The NCERT textbook formed the foundation of my preparation, while my class notes helped me reinforce the concepts taught in the classroom. I focused on understanding and applying concepts rather than relying on rote learning, and strengthened my preparation through a variety of questions, especially previous years' papers.
Aadya Karn X/A

My strategy was to study the NCERT thoroughly and practise sample papers along with previous years' question papers regularly. My advice to my juniors is to stay consistent with every chapter, revise regularly, and believe in your hard work. Consistency and dedication are the keys to success.
Subhashree Ray- X



Brilliance Awarded



Inter DPS National Bhasha Sahitya Utsav (Rasanjali)

Prablin Kaur of Class VIII

3rd Position in Srijan 2025

District badminton competition

Hritam Maji has won a prestigious silver medal in the under 13 age category

The Brainzoom Quiz Competition

Anik Dhali and Anish Dhali of class VIII secured the 1st runners up position

In Inter School Competition- Venture Vista

Business Idea & Model Making

First Prize by Gurbani Kaur and Nimisha Agarwal of Class XI

Mock Stock Trading

First Prize- Keshav Modi and Soham Chowdhury of Class XI

Ad-Mad Show

Securing both First Prize and First Runners-Up

Shreevalli Kanodia, Aadrita Chattopadhyay, Soumik Dey Sarkar, Ishan Tulsian of Class XI

Second team- Diya Pradhan, Roshanna Banerjee, Sneha Hom Roy, Drishti Bhansali of Class XI

4. Business Quiz

Runners-Up- Abhinandan Upadhyay and Ishan Kamal of Class XI

Inter-DPS Western Vocal Music Festival 2025.

The school won the Second Position in the Inter-DPS Western Vocal Music Festival 2025.

In the Solo Song Category Sanvi Dutta and Anshul Kedia achieved the 2nd Position.

Inter-School Chess Competition

Snehit Raj Singh Secured 2nd Rank Overall in the tournament and Won 2nd Prize in Under-18 Category.

Rishit Daga Secured 3rd Rank Overall in the tournament and Won 3rd Prize in Under-18 Category.

Bengal School Debating

Ahana Quazi of Class IX secured the 1st prize in the Junior Category at the Bengal School Debating Star of the Year 2025.

74th Open State Athletics Championship

Soumalya Desmukh of Class XI-A secured 3rd position in the Shot Put (Under-18 Boys) at the 74th Open State Athletics Championship, held at Yuva Bharati Krirangan, Kolkata. At just 16+ years of age, Soumalya competed in the Under-18 category and achieved an impressive throw of 13.10 metres.

SOF (IMO 2025-26)

Bruhan Paul, Class I, International Rank -7

Shreyas Raj Singh Class III, International Rank -8

On the occasion of Parakram Diwas

Under Secondary Stage Category-

1st Position by Ujaan Chatterjee of Class IX.

Secondary Stage Category Middle Stage Category -

1st Position - Anik Dhali of Class VIII and

2nd Position - Aaman Chandra of class VIII, Sohan Sannigrahi of Class VIII, Anish Dhali of Class VIII



Brilliance Awarded



Sahitya Saptak in Beachwood School in Bengali Elocution

(Group B):-

1st prize by Abir Rakshit of Class IX Bengali Recitation Competition

(Group D):-

2nd prize by Spandan Roy of Class IX Bengali Recitation Competition

(Group C):- 2nd prize by Hridrota Laha of Class VIII

ABHIVYAKTI

Bhavya Bengani and Adriya Bose of class Nursery II secured the 2nd position in the event Brand Blitz in ABHIVYAKTI

Aryabhata Ganit Challenge

Yash Jalan of Class IX has been placed on top 100 in Aryabhata Ganit Challenge 2025

Vasantotsav 2026

Emerging as the Overall Winner of the prestigious event VASANTOTSAV 2026

Solo Dance

Gr A- Aarohi Roy- 1st Position

Gr B- Ishika Kavi- 1st Position

Solo Song

Gr A- Pihuna Banerjee- 3rd Position

Gr B- Saha Rishika- 1st Position

Solo Melodic / Percussion (Instrumental)

Gr A- Reevanta Bhunia- 2nd Position

Gr B- Abir Rakshit-2nd Position

Art Competition

Gr A- Eeshan Kesh- 1st Position

Gr B- Prajna Sah-3rd Position

Ramanujan Scholarship

Arnav Jain of VII A, has qualified JMO 2026. He has won Ramanujan Scholarship

PRAGYA 2026

organised by Delhi Public School, Ruby Park

1st Position – Kavya Natika- Bhavya Bhardwaj, Kriti Jain & Saachi Agarwal

1st Position – Sapt Sindhu- Sanidhya Kumar

2nd Position – Kavyanjali- Anvi Agarwal

3rd Position – Tark Samvad- Kshitij Shrivastava & Bhavika Shrivastava

DPS Durgapur has emerged as the Overall Winner of PRAGYA 2026!

Elocution Competition

Suhasini Deb of class-X clinched 1st place in Elocution Competition organized by the Vigilance Department of Durgapur Steel Plant

MindKraft Quiz

Aaman Chandra & Sonam Sanigrahi who represented Delhi Public School, Durgapur, have emerged as the Zonal Winner of the MindKraft Quiz 2026, an inter-school quiz competition organised by The Bengal Chamber of Commerce and Industry (BCCI).

The CBSE Cluster Athletics Meet 2026

in Bhubaneswar, Odisha, bringing together more than 120 schools and over 1,500 student-athletes Soumalya Desmukh of Class XI-A, represented Delhi Public School, Durgapur, and secured the Silver Medal in the Under-17 Boys' Discus Throw event with an impressive throw of 37.30 metres

Congratulations!



Rishan Gupta of Grade X, Delhi Public School, Durgapur, has secured the 1st Prize at the District Level Student Science Seminar 2026, held at Asansol



Certificate for Excellence in Extra-Curricular Activities at The Telegraph School Awards for Excellence 2026



SILVER Discus Throw
BRONZE Shot Put
Soumalya Deshmukh XI
Cluster II Athletics Meet 2026





East Bengal Project

Delhi Public School, Durgapur, in collaboration with the renowned East Bengal FC School of Excellence Program, has initiated a comprehensive sports training program for students in the fields of football and cricket. The program began in April at our school and currently includes the active participation of 70 students.

The initiative aims to encourage young athletes by providing professional training, skill development, and exposure to structured sports education. Training sessions are conducted twice a week, allowing students to consistently improve their fitness, discipline, teamwork, and sporting abilities.

Experienced coaches from the East Bengal School of Excellence regularly visit the school to train and mentor the students. Their expert guidance and professional coaching methods have created an enthusiastic and motivating environment for aspiring athletes.

As part of the program, a Summer Camp was successfully conducted from 18th to 20th May, featuring intensive practice sessions, fitness drills, and specialized training activities in both football and cricket. The camp provided students with valuable exposure to advanced coaching techniques and helped strengthen their confidence and competitive spirit.

This collaboration reflects the shared commitment of our school towards promoting sports excellence and holistic student development through quality training and meaningful opportunities in athletics.



The Devil WiFi: Greed & Psychology

Suprabho Mukherjee Class-IX



Words possess the power to manipulate, even without physical form. Imagine sitting in a Google office and noticing a rogue access point named "Google Wi-Fi" that follows you home. Enticed by convenience, you log in. A familiar page appears, but entering your credentials triggers an "ERROR-505." Silently, like an echo vanishing in a forest, your data is stolen. This is the art of the phisher.



The Devil Wi-Fi exploits the human tendency to believe flattering lies and crave free infrastructure. Built using a micro-controller, buttons, and an LCD screen, its 200 lines of code drive a three-stage system: The Scanner (maps networks), The Portal Mode (captures credentials), and The Hunter (tests open networks).

Although dual-use, this project serves as a vital proof of concept, demonstrating how easily superficial charm bypasses critical thinking. Think twice before connecting.



INTER DPS Scholastic ACCOMPLISHMENTS



INTER DPS ENGLISH LIT FEST 2025
Anik Dhali Class VIII, Prableen Kaur Class IX
Rishit Daga Class IX, Shreyan Mondal Class X
Suhasini Deb Class X, Snehal Kanodia Class X
The team of 6 students represented the school at DPS, Navi Mumbai in different categories



INTER DPS BENGALI LANGUAGE FESTIVAL 2025
Hridrota Laha Class VIII, and Samridhi Ghosh Class VIII
Won 3rd Position in Kabya Nritya



DPS NATIONAL HINDI & SANSKRIT BHASHA UTSAV, "SRIJAN 2025" INDORE
Kavita Vachan- Prableen Kour
Vigyapan Prastuti- Gourika Singhania, Puja Singh, Akshra Burnwal
Chitra Script Writing- Rishita Das
Shlokocharan (Sanskrit)- Anushree



Sanvi Dutta & Anshul Kedia won the 2nd Position in **NATIONAL INTER -DPS WESTERN VOCAL MUSIC FESTIVAL 2025**, was held in DPS, Dwarka



In **INTER DPS DANCE FESTIVAL - NRIYANJALI** the team showcased their best foot and mesmerised the audience



Qualifiers of **INTER DPS NATIONAL HINDUSTANI VOCAL MUSIC FESTIVAL, 2025** was held in DPS, Faridabad



INTER DPS ZONAL QUIZ COMPETITION
Junior Quiz team of DPS, Durgapur comprising of Souritra Mukherjee & Hiyansh Vinay Mehta of class VIII bagged 1st Runner Up prize in Inter DPS Zonal Quiz Competition



BEHIND THE *Melody*



ACCOMPANIMENT
Sourin Acharjee
Class VIII

Accompaniment is a mesmerizing phenomenon that captures the eye and warms the heart. It defines the bond of being together and supporting one another so that everything thrives. It can be the trees, whose roots intertwine underground to stand strong against heavy winds; the birds, partners sit close on branches to share warmth and look out for danger; sea life, the small fishes swim safely inside the stinging tentacles of ocean plates, and finally our own lives. Accompaniment is the backbone of everything we do.

Music is the perfect example of teamwork or accompaniment. A soloist can perform a good performance, but not the best; the notes and the song only come alive when a percussionist joins in to give the rhythm. The beats of a rhythm section do not just follow the main artist; they make the whole piece sound better. Whether we look at the quiet forest or a musical stage, accompaniment reminds us that we are always stronger and happier when we stand together.



RESONANCE
Tridha Dutta
Class IX/A

Resonance is more than just a sound; it is the feeling that stays after the music fades. A guitar beautifully captures this magic. When a string vibrates, its sound travels through the wooden body, turning a simple touch into a melody. Every string has its own voice, but together they create harmony. Learning guitar teaches us that every note matters—even the quiet ones. Through six strings, a guitarist can express emotions that words sometimes cannot. True resonance is not just something we hear; it is something we feel.



THE LANGUAGE OF MUSIC
Shibapriya Chatterjee
Class IX/C

Music is a language that needs no words. It can express emotions that sometimes remain hidden within us—joy, sadness, hope, love and dreams. A song begins with a simple note, but when notes come together, they create a story. The melody touches the heart, while rhythm gives it life. A beautiful voice can turn these sounds into emotions that everyone can understand. Music connects people beyond language, distance, and differences. We may not understand every word of a song, yet we can still feel its meaning. Perhaps that is the true power of music—it speaks to the heart when words fall silent.



TRAINING TOMORROW'S *Performers* TODAY

Sreemoyee Makur Class-XI/B

My interaction with Dr. Somabha Bandopadhyay on International Dance Day was a truly mesmerizing experience. She spoke to us about the common myth that dancing negatively affects academics, highlighting how dance enhances concentration, discipline, memory, confidence and emotional well-being—qualities that are equally valuable in every student's life. Being a dancer myself, her words inspired me a lot. Interacting with her made me realize that dance is not merely a form of entertainment but also a rather extraordinary way to develop oneself. The interaction made me appreciate dance beyond its artistic beauty and strengthened my belief that academics and passion can beautifully coexist when balanced with dedication, devotion and discipline.





Investiture CEREMONY 2025

Jr. Head Girl-
Pranvi Sinha



Head Girl- Devanshi Chakraborty



Head Boy-
Keshav Modi

Jr. Head Boy- Yatwik Kishore



REPUBLIC DAY



SPECTRUM 2026



Art Exhibition





রবীন্দ্র জয়ন্তী





SCOUT



ROBOTICS



DRAMA



MATHS



ASTRONOMY



CHESS CLUB

CLUB ACTIVITIES



QUIZ CLUB



BOOK CLUB



SOCIAL SERVICE



TOURISM



COOKERY



BULBUL



PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB



*Not just a date,
but memories galore!*

Linocut Workshop



Bengali Handwriting Activity

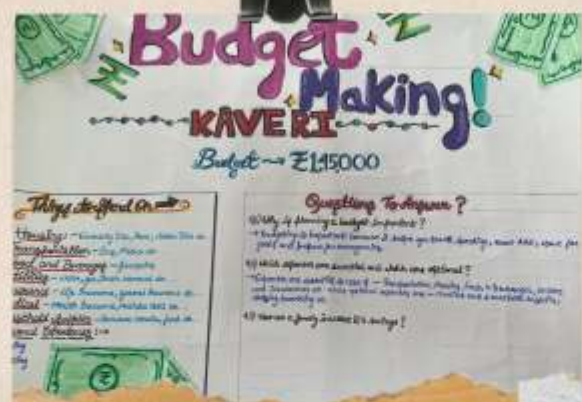


Bigyapaan-er Rang



Biology
Treasure Hunt





Budget Making Activity



English Activity class 3 Cartoon Character talk



French National Day



Designing Water Filters



Galaxy of Talent



English Language Day



IH Connect The Emotion





IH Hindi Dohon
ki Jugalbandi



Math Fest



Palette of Possibilities



Chemistry Role Play



Vyakaran Bazaar
Competition



Journal talk
Competition



World
Music Day



Copy of Sanskrit talika
nirmanam act



Sit and Draw
Competition



Yoga Day





First Day of School

The Journey of a Thousand Dreams Begins



Monsoon Magic

Splash-Splash, Fun that Lasts!



Yellow Color Day

Shine Bright, It's Yellow Day



Rakhi Making Activity



Movie Day

Lights Camera Learning!





Dress up Parade

Dress up Dreams: Parade Your Play.



Janmashtami

Dance in Devotion, Feel Devine.



No Fire Cooking

Cooking without Fire, Fun Time Higher.



Hand Wash Activity

Bubbles On - Germs Gone!



Grandparents Day

Honoring Our Roots: Celebrating Generations of Love



Show & Tell

Trasure of Learning & Sharing





Puja Craft

Hands that Craft, Hearts that Pray



Halloween

Spooktacular Fun for Everyone.



Junior Sports

Wobbly Runs, Winning Smiles.





Folk Dance

An Ode to Folk: Rhythm & Roots.



At the Airport

Ready for Takeoff; DPS Junior Flyers



Christmas

The Magic of Christmas, Through Little Eyes





Mother's Day

If Hugs were Flowers, I'd Pick you a garden.



Math Corner

Little Thinkers, Big Solvers.



Graduation Day

Rooted in Learning, Ready to Soar.





ANUPARNA SAHA - LKG A



ANIRUDDHA BHATTACHARYA - IX D



DOLCY KHURANA - IX C



IKSHA SINGH - VIII E



ANANYA BERMA - VII D



ANISHA BANERJEE - VIII F



BHAVYA PATESARIA - VI A



KASTURI MONDAL - IX B



AADYA KHAITAN - IX E



AMAYRA YADAV - IV D



EZHIL MUDLI - V B



JIVIKA TODI - IV A



NIHARIKA JUIN - V A



KUSUM NANDIKA - VII D



SHIKSHA GANERIWALA - IX B



SMRITI SAHA - XI B



MAYUKH GHOSH ROY - VIII F



PRANITHI SHARMA - VII E



TIYASA MALLICK - VI D



SWASTIK DAS - XI C



SAANVI BAHL - VIII A



SAMPRIITI SUR - V A



VAISHNAVI KUMARI - VB



TAAPSEE RAY IX-A



The Rise of The Shuttle

Mridusmita Saikia XI/C

On the court where dreams take flight,
With every swing, walls break apart.
Footwork fast, I glide like air,
Through hard-fought losses and silent despair.
I feel each move without a sound,
Chasing dreams across the ground.
Power builds with every swing,
Fighting till the end to claim each point.
From legends' strength, I learn and rise,
Turning every fall into new tries.
That spirit lives deep in the mind,
With every fall and rise, growing stronger each time.
No fear within, no dream too far,
Step by step, with all my might—
A champion rises in fire and light.



The Crow of the Clock-tower

Aaryaman Tiwari XI/D

What are the minutes for those who've stopped counting?
I tally their haste; each step a snapped twig,
Their wrists flicking, checking time that fled.
The clock's hands rust at half-past truth,
While I, black ink on a sun-bleached page,
Annotate their hunger to be elsewhere.
My wings are scythes; my voice, a lock pick.
I'll leave this tower when the wind forgets.
To carry my name. Tonight, the cold
Will stitch my feathers with frozen thread.
Delusion? Perhaps. But what's a crow?
If not a shadow that outlives its light?



Pick Yourself apart with Me

Elina Kumar XII/C

I see details stuck like leeches,
I see kids crafting deliberate purpose
When nothing sticks
And everything falls off.
Spoiler alert: if you're searching so hard,
So desperate,
It probably never existed in the first place.
Reasons decay in solid boxes prematurely.
Burn out burn out burn out
Till you maximize entropy,
Just to feel pure.
Something to say about myself:
I write because I can't go too long
Without taking myself apart,
Just to see the strings and bones and nerves
Holding me together. But that's not all I see;
I see you too. I see you.
That feeling of being the one in control,
How you chase it. I see you.
I've built my life around your words
(Sometimes the most probable ones),
Words I see before they leave you.

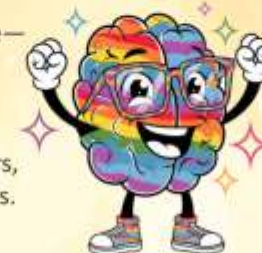
Pattern recognition algorithm.
I do Remarkable things sometimes,
But never for the right reasons.
I see myself in you.
Sometimes, I see myself in that little boy
Half as tall as me,
Trying to step into shoes too big.
Seeker of approval.
I see myself in those old people
That disappears inside houses.
I see myself in people on the street
And people on paper
That I'll never mean anything to.
I see myself in the walls
My fists ache to punch;
Imposing, separating, never ending.
I see myself in scars and blood.
Step outside, and you start seeing
That you're not a separate entity,
And you dissolve into nothing
And you seep into everyone and everything.
What if the only real thing that ever happened
Was your birth;
And the only real thing that will ever happen
Is total collapse?
Picked apart into unknown particles.
(You will be. You will be.)



Standing At The Edge

Nimisha Agarwal XII/E

Just clear the tenth," they gently said,
"Your golden days are still ahead."
So I traded sunlight and careless play
For pages that quietly took youth away.
"Now twelfth," they urged, "one final gate—
Beyond it waits a brighter fate."
I walked a road I didn't choose,
Chasing dreams I feared to lose.
They promised peace in a handful of years,
Yet handed me pressure, doubt, and fears.
A race with clocks that never rest,
A quiet war inside my chest.
And now they say, "The world is near—
Choose your path, your purpose, your career."
As if a life can be designed
By a trembling heart and an anxious mind.
They speak of futures, grand and wide,
While storms of doubt grow up inside.



"What will you be? Where will you go?"
Questions I'm too young to know.
Thirteen long years of laughter and halls,
Of shared secrets and classroom walls.
How do I pack a life away
And walk from all of it one day?
Who will sit beside me then?
Who will feel like home again?
How do I leave the only place
That watched me grow in time and space?
They call this freedom, standing tall—
Yet it feels like losing it all.
A thousand roads before my feet,
And not one answer feels complete.
I stand at the edge of what comes next,
Excited, terrified, hopeful, perplexed.
Because the bell that rings this final year
Sounds less like freedom, more like fear.

A Lock for My Key

Shiksha Ganeriwala IX/B

Why do we always search for faults,
And not see what's good in the world?
No one ever appreciates another,
Just pokes out flaws, which hurts.
I try, but I don't succeed.
They teach poems on failure,
But never accept them when we need—
Need them to understand us,
Not make us inhuman, indeed.

What good will bringing good marks do for me?
When eventually we'll land in a rat race—
Running and running endlessly,
Until we finally give up the chase
And get trapped in a cage.
All we wanted was to dream,
Now we're stuck making ends meet;
Is this the 21st century we all brag about?
Where even freedom isn't free?

Have you ever been grateful,
And not complained—for once?
Please don't crush our dreams,
Please give us one last chance.
All I want is to find a lock for my key,
A lock which secures my future,
And accepts my passion;
A lock which reminds me to be myself,
And that to dream is natural.
But why does the world make it feel impossible?



Edged In Words

Suhasini Deb XI/A

Words stab deeper than the dagger,
Splintering me into a million unseen pieces.
Yet I return to them—
My chosen warmth, my fragile solace.

They bruise without leaving a mark,
Echoing long after voices fade.
Still, I gather their fragments in my palms,
Hoping they might learn gentleness.

I build quiet shelters out of syllables,
Hide my tremors between lines and pauses,
As if language could cradle what it once broke.

And maybe one day,
These same words will soften their edges—
Not to wound,
But to finally hold me whole.





The Boy Who Never Gave Up

Sompriya Mukherjee III/B

In a small town in Bolpur, there lived a quiet boy named Biswabandhu (Bishu). He was not like other children. While most children began school early, Bishu started his education from Class V. However, what he lacked in early schooling, he made up for with an extraordinary mind and strong determination. From the very first day, his teachers noticed something unusual about him. Bishu could learn lessons faster than anyone else. Numbers, words, and ideas — everything seemed to come naturally to him. But not everyone appreciated his brilliance. One day, blinded by favouritism, a teacher ignored Bishu's hard work and praised another student unfairly. But Bishu stood up with calm confidence and said, "Sir, one day I will prove my ability. I will stand first in my Higher Secondary examinations, not for pride, but for truth."

From that day onward, Bishu changed completely. He studied continuously, and books became his closest friends. Sometimes, he would even forget to eat, so deeply absorbed was he in his studies that hours passed like minutes. His mother would often remind him to take a break, but his only reply was, "Just a little more."

Years passed. The day of the Higher Secondary examination results finally arrived. The whole school gathered around the notice board. And there it was — Bishu's name at the very top. He had secured the first position.

The same teacher who once doubted him looked at Bishu with regret and pride. Bishu did not say anything. His success had already spoken louder than words.



But his journey did not end there. Bishu went on to secure several prestigious jobs. Yet, each time, he chose to leave them. Not because he failed, but because he refused to compromise with unfair treatment or disrespect from his superiors. People called him stubborn, but Bishu believed in dignity over comfort.

Years later, through his hard work and strong moral character, Bishu finally reached a position that truly reflected his worth. He was appointed as a Joint Secretary in an important department of the Government of India.

This time, it was not just success — it was respect.

Standing in the grand halls of the nation, Bishu remembered the small classroom where his journey had begun. The challenges, struggles, hunger, and sacrifices had all led him to that moment.

The Morning I Saved Our Phuket Trip

Mayra Singh II/A

My parents planned a lovely six-night trip to Thailand for me and my brother. We travelled from Kolkata to Phuket, then to Krabi by road, and finally to Bangkok by flight, staying two days in each place.

The most exciting day was in Phuket. We had to leave at 8:00 a.m. for our Four Islands trip by cruise. But because we were very tired from the previous day, all of us were sleeping deeply.

Suddenly, I woke up and looked at the clock. It was already 7:40 a.m.! My heart started beating fast. I quickly jumped out of bed and woke up my parents and my brother. Everyone rushed to get ready. We brushed, dressed, and packed very quickly.

We hurried out and reached just in time. Had I not woken up, we would have missed a whole day of our trip! During the trip, we went snorkelling and swimming. I saw beautiful islands and colourful sea creatures under the clear blue water. It was magical and full of fun. I felt very proud and happy because I helped my family and saved such a wonderful day. My parents still thank me for it, and I will always remember this special moment.



Unmasked Minds

Isha Majumdar VIII/E

If thoughts were no longer hidden,
no quiet corners left inside the mind,
we would walk through each other's silences,
like open rooms with unlocked doors.

Every glance would speak too loudly,
Every smile would carry its truth
No careful disguises, no practised lines,
No safe peace to bury doubt.

Secrets would crumble like dry leaves
blown away in a single moment
of complete understanding.



Love would love its mystery,
Standing clear and unguarded—
Either growing or breaking apart.

But would kindness grow stronger!
or would fear rise deeper,
knowing how sharp thoughts can be?

Perhaps we would learn gentleness,
shaping softer storms within,
so no silence is created.

Maybe then we'd see
Each mind is a vast universe worthy of compassion.

The Little Journey to Puri

Amrutanshu Dutta IV/C

Ayaan was a curious little boy with bright eyes full of wonder. One summer morning, his parents told him that they were going to Puri. Ayaan had heard stories about the grand temple of Lord Jagannath and the magical blue sea, but he had never seen them. His little sister, Pihu, clapped her hands with joy.

"Will we see the ocean?" she asked excitedly.

"Yes," Ayaan smiled, trying to sound grown-up, "a very big one!"

After a long journey, they finally reached Puri. The air smelled of salt, and the sound of the waves felt like music. The next morning, dressed in simple clothes, Ayaan held Pihu's hand tightly as they walked towards the temple. The temple stood tall and majestic. Bells rang loudly, and people prayed with folded hands. Ayaan looked at the idol of Lord Jagannath with wide eyes.

He did not say anything, but in his heart, he made a small wish —

"Please keep my family always happy."

Pihu whispered, "He looks kind."

Later, they went to the beach. The sea stretched endlessly, shining deep blue under the sun. Pihu ran toward the waves but stopped when the water touched her feet. Soon, both of them were laughing, chasing waves and building sandcastles. Pihu made a tiny temple out of sand and said, "This is for Lord Jagannath too."

"This is the best place ever," Pihu said softly.

That night, as they slept, the sound of the ocean echoed gently, and Ayaan felt something new — a quiet happiness, like a blessing he had wished for.

And from that day on, whenever he closed his eyes, he could still see the blue sea and the smiling face of Lord Jagannath.

"JAI JAGANNATH!"





Difficult but not impossible

Kasturi Mondal IX/B

Books are new and they pile so high,
Sometimes I feel-
All I can do is just sigh;
But every new page I read,
There is one mantra amplifying deep inside-
Keep going, keep going, you can do it;
When teachers explain each page, it rings in my ears,
Check me out, check me out, I am your first step,
And I will build what you dare;
More tests to give,
More concepts to build,
But with teachers and friends so supportive
Is there anything impossible?
The books are tough I know,
But so are you and I;
Remember my friends,
Discipline and hard work are the twin
keys to unlock the door to success
And keep your faith in you
For fate returns to faith
And impossible hums in itself...I am possible...



The Heart of Gold

Manasvi Makur VIII/B

"All that glitters is not gold"
Gold may shine, but kindness glows.
Be a great soul, brave and bold,
Speak the truth because courage shows.

Be a good person, stand strong and tall,
Not like a villain, but noble to all...
Be grateful for what you get,
Stay strong, patient and wise.

Do something so that you do not regret
Do not be fooled by false disguise.
At the end you will surely see,
That goodness is your victory...



Be Brave

Mahika Guha Neogi IV/D

Sometimes I trip,
Sometimes I fall.
But always bounce up,
Like a rubber ball.
Being brave,
Doesn't mean you're not scared.
It means facing your fears,
Being prepared.
So let's be brave,
No matter our size.
We can do anything,
With courage in our eyes.



Borrowed Time

Soumik Dey Sarkar XII/H

The autumn leaves did not resist
When the wind pulled them away.
They understood what humans fear,
That nothing was designed to stay.

The ocean kisses every shore,
Yet never call one place its own.
Perhaps attachment is the price
Of hearts that cannot live alone.

And maybe growing up is this:
Learning quietly, overtime,
That life is less about holding on
And more about learning what to leave behind.



My School Bag

Mahika Sinha II/B

My trusty bag of ashen grey,
Packed with pencils, rulers, glue,
Rests upon my shoulders each day,
Carrying all I need for school.
It holds my notebooks, bright and bold,
In yellow, green, red, and blue,
With pages full of tales untold
And lessons are fresh and new.
It has seen the playground and the class,
Through sunny days and pouring rain,
It helps the busy school hours pass
Until I reach my home again.



Away from Rat Races

Supriya Sahani XI/B

Away from rat races
Give me a break
Far from the class chaos
The noise and the ache.

Where Maths is counting
The apples I see
And Science is rain falling
Back to the sea.

Where the independence is history alone,
And poems in English feels warm as home,

No chasing of grades
Just to feel smart
Where kindness and dreams
Matters more in heart.

No rat race hassles
No pressure to try
No fear of failure
Or tears left to cry.

Hater of this reality
Lover of my own fiction
But sometimes we need fantasy
To survive this reality.



Between the drops

Priyal Gupta XI/E

A raindrop trembled
Between two unfinished thoughts,
And the ink melted slowly,
Like a wound learning how to breathe.

Outside, paper boats drifted past quietly,
Still brave enough to sail,
Despite they are already falling apart.

The rain touched everything—
Rusted railings, tired rooftops, and lonely windows,
Like a mother covering sleeping children with blankets.

It was as if the night was trying to soften
The world before morning arrived,
And for a moment, even the busiest
hearts slowed down enough to listen.

Then a single bicycle bell rang somewhere far,
as deep as my thoughts.
That timid moment broke my stillness,
My gaze fell back to my damp diary.

And somehow, I stopped searching for the right words,
And quickly pressed it against my chest
Not to protect the pages,
But because for the first time
my heart no longer felt incomplete.

The downpour caressed my heart,
As if the sky itself was a mother's hand.





The Version of Me I Hide

Smriti Saha XI/B



I don't think people truly know me. They only know the version of me that I allow them to see. People think that I am an introvert because I find it difficult when it comes to talking to people, making friends or sharing my opinions with others. But to be honest, I really don't find it difficult. I just stay quiet, not because I have nothing to say, but because I feel like nobody would really understand. Many teenagers like me hide our fears, insecurities and emotions because we just don't want to look weak.

We do such things without even realising that somewhere between trying to fit in and trying not to disappoint others, we start hiding parts of ourselves. Social media also plays a huge role in this. Everyone looks happy, confident and perfect there, which makes many people feel like their real emotions are something to hide. There are days when I feel lonely even while being surrounded by people because nobody actually knows what is going on inside my mind. Constantly hiding emotions may look easy from outside but mentally it becomes exhausting. After a point, I realized that not everyone will understand us and maybe that is okay. I also realized that social media only shows people's happiest moments and not their struggles, insecurities or bad days.

Comparing our real lives to someone's perfect image only makes us more insecure. Slowly, I started understanding that I do not need to change myself completely just to fit into every place or every group of people. The version of myself that I hide also deserves love, acceptance and understanding, maybe not from others but most importantly from myself first.

The Cracked Cup

Shristi Jain XI / E

One morning, a teacher entered the classroom carrying two cups. One was flawless—polished, symmetrical, almost too perfect to notice twice. The other had a faint crack along its side, barely visible unless you looked closely.

She filled both with water and placed them on the table. As expected, the perfect cup held everything. The other began to leak, leaving a thin, almost unnoticeable trail. A few students exchanged amused glances. The conclusion seemed obvious.

The next day, she brought only the cracked cup. Filling it again, she walked slowly across the room. By the time she reached the window, most of the water had slipped away. This time, no one laughed. Instead, she gestured toward the windowsill. The plants there looked unusually fresh.

"I've been using this cup every day," she said.

There was a pause—not dramatic, just enough to be understood.

"It doesn't hold water," she continued, "at least not in the usual way. But it still serves a purpose."

No one spoke.

Because the point did not need to be explained. In a world that quietly rewards perfection, we often overlook what is quietly useful. The cracked cup remained on the table. Unchanged.

But no longer insignificant. Because sometimes, what we call a flaw is simply a purpose we haven't understood yet.



मेरा स्कूल

रिविका सेनगुप्ता तृतीय / बी

मेरा स्कूल है सबसे प्यारा,
यहाँ मिलता ज्ञान हमारा।
मास्टर जी हमें पढ़ाते,
अच्छी-अच्छी बातें बताते।
दोस्तों संग खेलें हम,
हँसते-गाते हरदम हम।
रोज नया कुछ सीखने जाते,
खुशी-खुशी घर वापस आते।
हमारे सपनों को नई उड़ान,
देता है स्कूल हमें सम्मान।
सबसे सुंदर, सबसे न्यारा,
मेरा स्कूल है सबसे प्यारा।

मेरा स्कूल

व्योम जीवराजका चौथी / बी

सुबह की वो पहली घंटी,
और प्रार्थना का मधुर स्वर,
विद्या का मंदिर है ये,
हमारा प्यारा दूसरा घर।
कलम पकड़ना सीखा जहाँ,
शब्दों को सुंदर आकार दिया,
गुरुओं के अमूल्य ज्ञान ने,
जीवन को मजबूत आधार दिया।
वो डाँट भी प्यारी लगती है,
जो सही राह दिखाती है,
अनुशासन और अच्छे संस्कारों की,
हर दिन सीख सिखाती है।
सीखा जहाँ से सब कुछ हमने,
वो आँगन सदा महान रहे,
हमारे स्कूल का नाम जग में,
हमेशा ऊँचा और शान रहे।



बारिश

लेकिशा झुनझुनवाला चौथी / सी

मुझे बारिश का मौसम बहुत पसंद है। बारिश की कुछ अच्छी बातें मैं आपको बताना चाहती हूँ। जब बारिश होती है तो ठंडी हवा का चलना, काले बादल, बिजली का चमकना लगा रहता है। उसी बीच में बारिश की बूँदों में छप - छप करती हूँ। छाता लेकर अपने माई के साथ मस्ती करती हूँ। और इस बारिश में मुझे एक चीज जो सबसे बहुत अच्छी लगती है; वह है ओले की बारिश। जब बारिश में ओले पड़ते हैं तो मन नाचने को दौड़ता है और ओले को पकड़ने और छूने का मन करता है। उससे भी खास बात जब मैं ओले को पकड़ना चाहता और उसे हाथ में लेना चाहता तो वह पिघल गया। तब मैं आश्चर्यचकित हुई कि यह क्या हुआ? उस समय मुझे नहीं पता था कि यह ओला है। मेरी मम्मी ने बताया कि इसे ओला कहते हैं। तब मैंने मम्मी से पूछा कि मम्मी ओला कब गिरता है। तब मम्मी ने बताया कि जब ऊपर का वायुमंडल बहुत ठंडा होता है तब वह पानी की बूँदें ओले बन कर गिरती हैं।

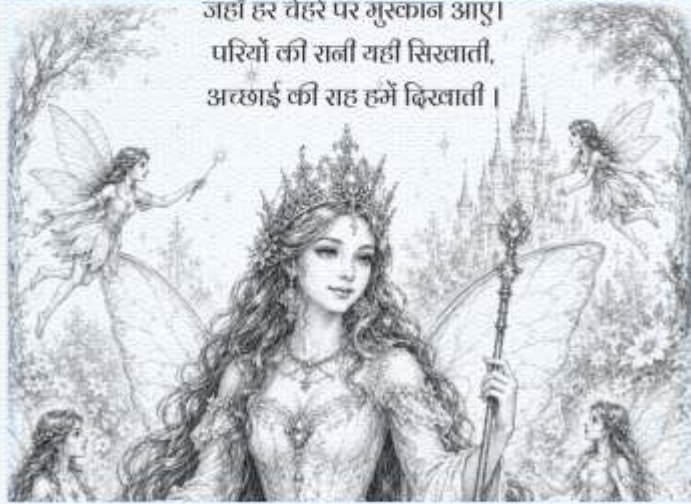




परियों की रानी

आराध्या शक्ति अष्टम / ई

अगर मैं होती परियों की रानी,
मैं बनाती अपने, देश की नई कहानी।
रहते सब मिल-जुल कर ना होती कोई धर्म की कहानी,
जहाँ ना होता भेदभाव ना होती बेईमानी।
देश में रहती सुख-शांति,
नफ़रत की दीवार न होती।
सारी दुनिया में प्रेम का परचम लहराता,
फिर से यह भारत देश विश्व गुरु कहलाता।
ऐसा भारत हम सब बनाएँ,
जहाँ हर चेहरे पर मुस्कान आए।
परियों की रानी यही सिखाती,
अच्छाई की राह हमें दिखाती।



शापित कुआँ

आरोही सोरेन सातवीं / डी

सर्दियों का वक्त था। स्वामीनाथन और उसके दोस्त गेंद और बल्ले से खेल रहे थे। स्वामीनाथन बोलता है,

“अंधेरा हो रहा है, मुझे लगता है कि अब हमें घर चलना चाहिए।” राजन कहता है, “बस बीस मिनट और, फिर घर चलेंगे, पक्का!” राजन ने कहा लेकिन फिर जब राजन ने अपने बल्ले से स्वामीनाथन द्वारा फेंकी हुई गेंद को कहीं दूर झाड़ियों में पहुँचा दिया तो राजन और स्वामीनाथन लड़ने लगे कि कौन गेंद को लेकर आएगा। राजन कहता है, “स्वामीनाथन, तुम जाओ गेंद लेने के लिए, तुम ही ने तो फेंकी थी गेंद।” स्वामीनाथन मुस्से में आकर बोलता है, “गेंद चाहे मैंने फेंकी थी, लेकिन उस गेंद को तुमने उन झाड़ियों में पहुँचाया था। तुम उसे कहीं और भी पहुँचा सकते थे।” इस लड़ाई के बाद उनके दोस्तों ने कहा कि ऐसा करो, तुम दोनों ही जाओ। इस बात से वे दोनों सहमत हो गए और गेंद को लेने के लिए झाड़ियों में चले गए। वहाँ पर उन्होंने एक कुआँ देखा। वह कुआँ एक शापित कुआँ था। उस कुएँ को यह श्राप लगा था कि जो भी उसमें से पानी पीएगा, उसे वह कुआँ बहुत ही बेरहमी से सोख जाएगा और उसे वहीं पर छोड़ देगा। दो हजार साल पहले वह कुआँ बहुत ही साफ था और ताजा और साफ पानी देता था। एक ऋषि आए और उस कुएँ से पानी पीए। उस पानी में थोड़ी-सी मिट्टी आ गई, क्योंकि उस दिन एक आँधी आई थी। इस बात से क्रोधित होकर ऋषि ने उस कुएँ को एक श्राप दे दिया और कहा कि यह श्राप तभी हटेगा जब कोई उसे प्रेमपूर्वक धन्यवाद कहेगा और उसे गले लगाएगा। जब स्वामीनाथन और राजन उस कुएँ के पास पहुँचे, तो राजन कहता है, “मुझे बहुत प्यास लग रही है और वहाँ दिख रहा है एक कुआँ।”

राजन उस कुएँ के पास जाकर उससे पानी पीता है। तभी वह कुआँ राजन को मारने ही वाला था, लेकिन तभी स्वामीनाथन उस कुएँ को गले लगाता है और राजन उसे धन्यवाद कह देता है। इस प्रकार कुएँ का श्राप मिट जाता है और वे दोनों गेंद लेकर चले जाते हैं। कुआँ भी उन दोनों को जीवनभर धन्यवाद देता है।



साँझ का मुकून

ऋद्धिमा चौबे अष्टम / बी

आज फिर सूरज ढल गया, सुनहरी शाम में,
पेड़ों के पीछे जा छिपा, नीले-बैंगनी आसमान में।
दिन भर की थकान लिए, धीरे-धीरे डूब गया,
अपनी सुनहरी किरणों संग, चुपके से कहीं खो गया।
पंखी लौटे अपने घर, पंखों में आराम लिए,
थका हुआ हर एक मन भी, अपने सपनों को थाम लिए।
नन्हीं आँखें राह तकें, मुस्कान लिए-उम्मीद लिए,
कदम गिनते, हँसते-हँसते, अपने प्रिय के गीत लिए।
वहीं कोई चुप बेंच पर, यादों में कहीं खोया है,
बीते कल की हर एक छवि, मन ही मन संजोया है।
धीरे-धीरे थम जाती है, हर हलचल इस जगह की,
शाम की कोमल छाया में, मिलती शांति हर प्राण की।
साँझ के आते ही, सब कुछ थम-सा जाता है,
डूबते सूरज के संग, हर दुख भी खो जाता है।



मैं नीचे गिरा

राजदीप मंडल अष्टम / अ

मैं बिस्तर से नीचे गिरा,
सोते - सोते उलट गया।
सिर पर मुझे ठेस लगी,

मैं चिल्लाके झट से उठा।
आँखों से आँसू बहने लगी,
दादी मुझे सहलाने लगे।
रोना मैंने बंद किया,
फिर मैं ज़ोर से हँसने लगा।

दादी ने मुझे गले लगाया,
वह बोली - 'अब तुम हमेशा ध्यान रखना।'
मैं फिर बोला - 'हाँ दादी माँ,
अब मैं हमेशा ध्यान रखूँगा।'



आखिरी उम्मीद

मनस्वी माकुर अष्टम / बी

आँखों में आँसू थे, पर यह समझ नहीं आ रहा था कि वे खुशी के थे या दुःख के। ऑडिटोरियम में बहुत लोग जमा थे, पर यह साफ नहीं था कि वे तालियाँ बजाने आए हैं या किसी का मज़ाक उड़ाने। कुछ साल पहले... सिया की ज़िंदगी आसान नहीं थी। घर में उसे बार-बार यही सुनना पड़ता था—“लड़कियाँ इतनी पढ़ाई करके क्या करेंगी? आखिर में तो घर का काम ही करना है।” उसका भाई हर चीज़ में आगे रखा जाता था, जबकि सिया को अक्सर नजरअंदाज कर दिया जाता था। इस सोच ने धीरे-धीरे उसके आत्मविश्वास को कमजोर कर दिया था, लेकिन उसके सपने अभी भी जिंदा थे। वह स्कूल जाती थी और पढ़ाई में अच्छी थी, पर हालात उसे आगे बढ़ने को नहीं दे रहे थे। एक दिन उसने चुपके से एक फॉर्म भरा, जिसमें यह लिखा था कि अगर वह दस सवालों के सही उत्तर देगी, तो उसे पढ़ाई के लिए स्कॉलरशिप मिलेगी। सिया की मेहनत में रंग लाई और उसने स्कॉलरशिप जीत ली, लेकिन जब घरवालों को यह पता चला, तो सिर्फ एक माँ ही थी जो उसके साथ खड़ी थी—बाकी सब इसके खिलाफ थे। उसकी माँ ने हिम्मत के साथ उसे जीवन में आगे बढ़ने की ताकत भी दी, ताकि वह खुद के दम पर खड़ी हो सके। इसके बाद भी उसे लोगों की बातों और कई मुश्किलों का सामना करना पड़ा, लेकिन उसने हार नहीं मानी। धीरे-धीरे उसे पहचान मिली और उसके सामने नए अवसर आए।

भविष्य के मुझसे कुछ सवाल?

क्षितिज श्रीवास्तवा दशम / ई

क्या तुम अब भी सपनों को थामे हो,
या रास्तों में कहीं खो गए हो?
क्या अब भी हिम्मत से चलते हो,
या डर से थोड़ा झुक गए हो?
क्या मुस्कान वही सच्ची है,
या बस आदत बन गई है?
क्या दिल में अब भी उजाला है,
या थकान सी छा गई है?
क्या तुमने खुद को समझा है,
या दुनिया में ही उलझ गए?
क्या वो वादे जो आज किए,
वो तुम निभा भी पाए हो?
बस इतना बताना भविष्य के मुझ,
क्या तुम खुश हो सके में आज?





जीवन का नियम

आर्यमान तिवारी एकादश/ डी

क्या तुम्हें नहीं लगता कि सौ सालों तक बहने के बाद,
यह नदी समुद्र के उस कभी न खत्म होने वाले बुलावे
से थक जाती होगी?
क्या तुम सोच सकते हो कि पुराने पहाड़ों की मिट्टी
समेटे हुए यह थारा,
बस एक बार किसी शांत गोड़ पर रुक जाना चाहती होगी—
ताकि वो सिर्फ आगे बढ़ने का रास्ता न रहकर
झुकी हुई डालियों के लिए एक साफ आईना बन सके?
और क्या तुम्हें नहीं लगता कि यह पानी,
उन जिद्दी पत्थरों को रगड़-रगड़ कर चिकना बनाने के बाद,
अब उनके सहारे बस आराम करना चाहता होगा?
कि वो आगे भागने के बजाय किनारे के अंधेरे कोनों में
तुपचाप ठहर जाना चाहता होगा?
और सुनो, क्या तुम्हें सुनाई नहीं देती
किनारे की उस गीली मिट्टी से पानी की वो धीमी सी बहस?

किनारा फुसफुसाता है, 'रुक जाओ',
पर दुनिया का नियम कहता है, 'चलते रहो',
और नदी के पास अपने ही बहाव के आगे झुकने के अलावा
कोई रास्ता नहीं होता।
और उस आखिरी बूँद का क्या
जो समंदर से मिलने से ठीक पहले किनारे पर रुकती है?
क्या खारे पानी में समाने से ठीक पहले
उसे एक अचानक सा, तुपचाप लगने लावा डर नहीं सताता
होगा?
यह जानते हुए कि एक बार नमक को छू लेने के बाद,
वह फिर कभी वैसी नहीं रह पाएगी,
और अपनी बाकी की पूरी जिंदगी
उस विशाल समंदर में अपना नाम भूलते हुए गुज़ार देगी।



एक प्रयास

आशीष कुमार महतो दशम/ डी

नीला रंग: डूबने का ढाँच

समुन्द्र की लहरें, ऊपर नीचे, कितना नीली हैं ये। वृक्ष-वलय भी इनके इतिहास नहीं जानते, और जाने भी क्यों, यह, जो कभी 'ना' नहीं बोला, जो न जानते भी, सब कुछ सही लिखा, अब उससे क्या सवाल पूछे?

आखिर यह लहरें ऊपर नीचे क्यों होती हैं? जरूर इसका कुछ कारण होगा, जो हम नहीं जानते, जो हम अगर जानने की कोशिश करें, तब भी हमारी बुद्धि के बाहर होगा, प्राकृतिक चीज़ों का कुछ भी नहीं किया जा सकता, जैसे एक सीधे रास्ते को टेढ़ा नहीं बनाया जा सकता। अचानक, बच्चे जो इस पार्क में एक ढाँच लिए उसे ऊपर और नीचे ऊपर और नीचे, जैसे समय की नदी बहती जाती हैं, लहराते हैं, वह मुझे इन लहरों के पास बुला लेते हैं। यही ढाँच इन लहरों को कभी सोने का रंग दे देती है।

नीला रंग, जिससे मेरी जिंदगी बदल गई, इसलिए नहीं क्योंकि मैं कुछ बड़ा कलाकार बन गया, और इसलिए भी नहीं क्योंकि मैंने एक तोर को नीले हाथ पकड़ लिया, पर इसलिए क्योंकि मैंने इससे कामज़ को बदल दिया। नीले रंग ने मुझे लाल से बचा लिया।

कोई इंसान तैरता नहीं, जब तक वह तैर नहीं पाता। लोग नीले रंग से कितना डरते हैं। लोगों को घरों से बहुत प्रेम है, इतना कि वह नीले से डरते हैं, नीले से बहुत डरते हैं, यह डर जो उन्हें सुरक्षित रखता है। नीले में डूबना आपको बदल देता है, यही है नीले रंग का मक़सद।

अब यह ढाँच फिर से नीचे जाती हैं, और वह बच्चे घर जाने को तैयार होते हैं। कल यह फिर आएंगे, और यह ढाँच फिर उन लहरों को सोना बना देगी।

नीले में डूबना, क्या सोने में, यह प्रश्न बहुत कठिन है, और इसका उत्तर उन बच्चों पर निर्भर है। अब उन्हीं का इंतज़ार है।



मेरी परछाई

प्रनय प्रतीक चौथी/ डी

मैं रात में सो रहा था। मुझे याद है वह अमावस्या की रात थी। चारों ओर अँधेरे का साम्राज्य था। अँधेरा घना और गहरा था। मैं भूतों से बहुत डरता हूँ क्योंकि मेरे दादा-दादी और माता-पिता अक्सर मुझे भूतों की कहानियाँ सुनाया करते हैं। अचानक रात के अँधेरे में मुझे एक परछाई दिखी। मैंने नीचे देखा परंतु वहाँ कोई न था। मैं आगे बढ़ा तो वह साया भी आगे बढ़ा। मैं बहुत डर गया था। डर के मारे मैं पसीने से भीग गया। मैंने अपने पिताजी को आवाज़ लगाई और ज़ोर से चीखा। पिताजी दौड़ते हुए मेरे पास आए। मैंने अपनी आँखें बंद कर रखी थी। पिताजी ने आकर मुझे ज़ोर से पकड़ लिया और मैंने पिताजी को वह साया दिखाया। पिताजी बोले - बेटा ये तो तुम्हारी ही परछाई है। फिर हम दोनों हँसने लगे।

बचपन

सुप्रभो मुखर्जी नौवां/ सी

स्टीफन का बचपन किसी दूसरे बच्चों की तरह साधारण नहीं था। उसका बचपन एक ऐसे दोस्त के साथ बीता, जो कभी-कभी आता और सिर्फ उसे ही दिखाई देता। परंतु यह दोस्त किसी साधारण दोस्त की तरह नहीं था। उसके आने से हमेशा एक सन्नाटा फैल जाता था। "नानी रोज कहती हैं कि मेरे कमरे में कोई नहीं है। लेकिन मैं जानता हूँ कि वह हर रात मेरी खिड़की के पास बैठता है, वही जो मेरा नाम धीरे-धीरे फुसफुसाता है। कभी-कभी उसकी आवाज़ मुझसे बातें करती है और बताती है कि क्या गलत है और क्या सही। कल डॉक्टर राम ने नानी को कुछ बताया, जिससे वह उदास हो गई।"

स्टीफन यह सब अपनी कक्षा में सोच रहा था। स्कूल में सभी उसे झूठा कहते थे, परंतु सिर्फ उसे ही पता था कि उसके साथ क्या हो रहा है। स्कूल के बच्चे अक्सर उसे उत्पीड़ित करते थे और धीरे-धीरे उसने स्कूल जाना बंद कर दिया। स्कूल जाने के बहाने वह पार्क चला जाता या समुद्र के किनारे किसी सुनसान, निर्जन जगह पर बैठ जाता। एक डर उसके मन में था—साधारण डर नहीं, और न ही केवल उत्पीड़न का। किसी का डर... मनुष्य का या कुछ और, यह तो सिर्फ वही जानता था। स्टीफन अब कम बात करने लगा था। खाना-पीना तो मानो भूल ही गया हो। बचपन से ही एक सद्मा था, या कोई ऐसी याद जो उसका पीछा नहीं छोड़ती थी। बचपन में उसके माता-पिता एक दुर्घटना में चल बसे, और स्टीफन को लगता था कि कोई याद खो गई है, जो उसके परिवार की मौत से जुड़ी हुई है। ताज़ुब की बात यह थी कि यह दुर्घटना उसी दिन हुई थी, जिस दिन डॉक्टर राम आए थे।

स्टीफन की हालत इतनी खराब हो गई थी कि अब वह अपने प्रिय मित्र से भी बात नहीं करता था। बस अकेला कमरे में खोया-खोया सा रहता और कुछ याद करने की नाकाम कोशिश करता। "तुम कौन हो? तुम हो कहीं?" — यही आखिरी शब्द थे, जो स्टीफन की नानी ने दुर्घटना से पहले सुने थे। अब भी उसे देखते तो लगता है कि उसकी आँखें थकान और डर से झुकी हुई हैं। आँखें बंद करता तो वही पुरानी यादें फिर से आ जातीं। पर आज वह दिन था, जब आखिरकार उसकी आँखें बंद हो ही गईं। वही आवाज़, वही स्वर— "काम तुमने अच्छा किया। बस गाड़ी दूसरी ओर चली गई, बेटे। कोई बात नहीं, अगली बार पीछे किसी को मत बैठाना और अकेले ही चलाना।"

इसके बाद वही खोई हुई यादें उसको फिर से काँटे की तरह चुभने लगीं। कमरा तो खाली था ही, परंतु पहली बार वहाँ से रोजे की साफ आवाज़ आ रही थी। और वह आवाज़ उसी लड़के की थी, जो या तो समुद्र के किनारे जाकर बैठ जाता था या पार्क चला जाता था—स्कूल जाने के बहाने। तभी उसके मन में कुछ टूटने लगा... टूटी-फूटी यादें धीरे-धीरे जुड़ने लगीं— गाड़ी... अंधेरी सड़क... और पीछे बैठे माँ-पापा।उसकी साँसें तेज हो गईं। "नहीं... यह मैंने नहीं किया..." उसने खुद से कहा, पर आवाज़ फिर गूँज उठी— "तुम्हारी कोई गलती नहीं..."

अब उसे समझ आ रहा था—

वह आवाज़ किसी दोस्त की नहीं थी। वह उसकी अपनी ही टूटी हुई सोच थी ... जिसने उससे सब कुछ छीन लिया।





খুব

দেবজিৎ ঘোষ দশম শ্রেণি



শেষ ঘণ্টার মুর

অনুস্থিতা মল্লিক দ্বাদশ শ্রেণি



মা

ঈশা মজুমদার অষ্টম শ্রেণি



রাজশাহী রাজস্ব

শ্রুতার্থা ব্যানাজী অষ্টম শ্রেণি

ছোট্টা থেকে ছুটি নিয়ে ফের ছুটেছি বহুদূর;
ভারতের ঐতিহ্যমণ্ডিত ঐতিহাসিক প্রেক্ষাপটগুলিকে
দু চোখ ভরে দেখতে আমাদের এবারের গন্তব্য ছিল
জয়পুর, উদয়পুর, যোধপুর।
শৈশবের স্মৃতিবিজড়িত
সত্যজিৎ রায়ের 'সোনার কেলা';
জয়সলমীরের অলিতে গলিতে আজও যেন
মুকুল করছে খেলা।
স্থাপত্য, সংস্কৃতি, ঐতিহ্যের অপরূপ মেলবন্ধন
চিত্রের বীরত্ব, রাঠোরের শৌর্য,
রাজস্থানের বুকে আজও চিরন্তন।
মরুভূমির মরীচিকা মরুদ্যানের রূপরেখা
উটের পিঠে চড়ে দেখলাম, সূর্যাস্তের আলোকরেখা।
একাধারে রাজশাহী দুর্গ- প্রাসাদের ইতিহাস
অন্যদিকে ডাল-বাটি-চুরমা ঘেওয়ার-এর সুমিষ্ট সুবাস,
অসীম বীরত্ব ও অদম্য সাহসের অপূর্ব নিদর্শন।
হে মহারাণা প্রতাপের মাতৃভূমি,
তোমাতে করি শ্রদ্ধাবনত অভিবাদন।।

রেজাল্ট বিজ্রট

অনিরুদ্ধ ভট্টাচার্য নবম শ্রেণি

বাবা: কী রে অঙ্কের বাঘ! এই বছর কি গিনিস বুক অফ ওয়ার্ল্ড
রেকর্ডস - এ নাম তোলার মত রেজাল্ট করেছিস ?

বলটু: বাবা ইতিহাস পড়ে কি বুঝলাম জানো ? বড় বড় রাজা-
মহারাজাদের সাম্রাজ্য একদিন না একদিন ধ্বংস হয়েছে। আমার
রেজাল্টটাও সেরকম। ওই আর কি একটুখানি...

বাবা: (রেজাল্টটা ছিনিয়ে নিয়ে) তোর সাম্রাজ্য তো আমি বেল্ট দিয়ে
উদ্ধার করব! কই দেখি, কত পেয়েছিস, বলটু ? অঙ্কের ঘরে গোলা
কেন ?

বলটু: না গো বাবা, ওটা হল জিরো ক্যালোরি। শরীরের জন্য যেমন
চিনি ঠিক নয় ! ব্রেনের জন্য বেশি নম্বর ভালো নয়! তাই স্যার আমার
শরীরের কথা মাথায় রেখে এই নম্বর দিয়েছে।

বাবা: তোর শরীরের কথা ভেবেছেন ? তাই নাকি! তবে আয় এদিকে
তোর হাড়গোড়ের জ্যামিতিটা একটু ঠিক করে দিই।

বলটু: কী বলছো বাবা ? তুমি জানো ? চুকারবাগ স্কুল ছেড়ে দিয়ে
"ফেসবুক" বানিয়েছে তবে আমি ফেসবুক না হলেও "মুখবই" তো
বানিয়েই নেব।

বাবা: ওটা মার্ক জুকারবার্গের স্কাউন্ডেল, আর তোর বইতে তোর মুখ
থাকে কিনা দেখ ! এই হতভাগা... পালাচ্ছিস কোথায় ?



আমার স্কুল

ঋতরাজ ভট্টাচার্য দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি

আমার স্কুল খুবই ভালো,
সবাই মিলে করি আলো।
ঘণ্টা বাজে সকাল বেলা,
শুরু হয় পড়ার খেলা।
স্যার ম্যাডাম শেখান পড়া,
মন যে আমার প্রশ্নে ভরা।
বন্ধুদের সাথে হাসি খেলা,
স্কুল আমার স্বপ্ন মেলা।



পড়াশোনা

শ্রেষ্ঠা নাগ চতুর্থ শ্রেণি

খোকা যাবে স্কুলে পড়তে সঙ্গে যাবে কে ?
পুল - কার তো বলা আছে, চলে এসেছে।
যেমন তেমন পরেনি খোকা, আছে ড্রেস কোড।
গলায় জলের ফ্লাস্ক, পিঠে বইয়ের লোড।
চকচকে স্কুলে সকলেই ফিটফাট
ড্রেস পরা, দারোয়ানের দাড়ি ফ্রেঞ্চকাট।
স্যার, ম্যামেরা ইংলিশ বলেন, ডিজিটাল ক্লাসরুম।
সেই ভোরে ওঠা পুলকারে আসা, চোখে নেমে আসে ঘুম।
তারপরে হোমটাঙ্ক, ঘরে গিয়ে করো কাজ
অভিভাবকরা তটস্থ, দেখে চাকচিক্যের সাজ।
ইংলিশ মিডিয়ামে না পড়লে জাত যেতে পারে চলে,
বাবু আমাদের কেমন, সুন্দর ইংরেজিতে কথা বলে।



ঘোষপাড়ার পাতাল সুর

অচিরাংশু ব্যানার্জী নবম শ্রেণি

লড়াই করে ওঠে। হাতে তার চিত্রকলার ব্রাশ—সে দেওয়ালে আঁকে! ছবিতে রাধিকার মুক্তি: খোলা দরজা, নদীর ঢেউ, আকাশের তারা।

সুর আরও জোরালো! অরিন্দমের গলা শুকিয়ে যায়, শরীর অবশ। "না... তুমি মুক্ত হও, কিন্তু আমাকে ছাড়ো!" সে চিৎকার করে, শেষ আঁকার টান দেয়। ছবি সম্পূর্ণ হয়—আলৌকিক ঘটনা! সুর উল্টে যায়, ভূতের শিকল ছিঁড়ে পড়ে। রাধিকা হাসে, "তোমার শিল্প আমাকে জিতিয়েছে!"

ভূত আলোয় মিলিয়ে যায়, পাতালঘর উজ্জ্বল হয়। অরিন্দম বেঁচে ওঠে, তার ছবিতে সুর জীবন্ত—এবার মৃত্যু নয়, প্রাণ দান করে। ঘোষপাড়া এখন সত্যিকারের শান্ত, কিন্তু অরিন্দমের মন ভরে সঙ্গীতে।

শহরের কোলাহল থেকে পালিয়ে শিল্পী অরিন্দম ঘোষপাড়ার পুরনো বাড়িতে আসে। হুগলি নদীর তীরে এই ছোট গ্রাম নীরবতায় ডুবে আছে, কিন্তু রাতে অদ্ভুত সুরের ফিসফিস ভেসে আসে। একদিন বাড়ির পেছনের বাগান খুঁড়তে পাতালঘরের লোহার দরজা মেলে। ধুলোমাখা সিঁড়ি দিয়ে নামতেই সে দেখে এক ছায়ামূর্তি—বেহালা হাতে ১৯শ শতাব্দীর সঙ্গীতজ্ঞ ভূত, রাধিকা প্রসাদ।

"আমার সুর শুনলে জীবন থেমে যায়," ভূতের গলা কম্পিত। "ব্রিটিশরা আমাকে এখানে বন্দী করেছিল। তুমি মুক্তি দাও, আমি তোমাকে শান্তি দেব।" অরিন্দমের চোখ চকচক করে। সে নিজে সঙ্গীতের শিল্পী। "শোনাও তো! আমি সহ্য করব।"

রাধিকা বেহালা বাজায়। রাগ ভৈরবী ছড়িয়ে পড়ে—প্রথমে মৃদু ঢেউয়ের মতো, তারপর ঝড়ের মতো তীব্র। অরিন্দমের শরীর জড়িয়ে ধরে সুর। তার হৃদস্পন্দন ধীর হয়, শ্বাস কমে, চোখ ঝাপসা। সে পড়ে যেতে চায়, কিন্তু

জঙ্গলে গুপ্তধন

কৃপাধৃতি গাঙ্গুলি সপ্তম শ্রেণি

আমার নাম পিয়াসা। বয়স মাত্র দশ, কিন্তু মনে বড় জেদ আমার। আমার দুই দাদা সৌরভ আর অর্ণব, সব সময় বলতো, "তুই একদিন সত্যিই গোয়েন্দা হবি।" আমি হেসে বলতাম, "হয়তো তার আগেই গোয়েন্দাগিরি করে ফেলব।"

আমরা গরমের ছুটিতে মামাবাড়ি গিয়েছিলাম। মামাবাড়ি পরে একেবারে জঙ্গলের ধারে পুরনো গ্রামে। ওখানে একটা পুরনো মন্দির আছে, বিশালেশ্বর শিব মন্দির। কেউ বলে পাঁচশো বছরের পুরনো। গ্রামের লোকেরা বলে এই মন্দিরের নিচে আছে গুপ্তধন। কিন্তু কেউ নাকি এখনো সেটা খুঁজে পাইনি। একদিন সন্ধ্যাবেলা আমি আর আমার দাদারা গেলাম সেই মন্দির দেখতে। সন্ধ্যার আলোয় মন্দিরটা বেশ ভয়ংকর লাগছিল। হঠাৎ অর্ণবদা বলল, "তোমরা শুনেছো মাটির নিচে কিছু আওয়াজ হচ্ছে না।"

আমি কান পেতে শুনলাম। যেন কারা মাটি খুঁড়ছে। আমরা চুপি চুপি চারপাশ ঘুরে দেখলাম, মন্দিরের এক কোনায় ছিল একটা পুরনো ধ্বংসপ্রায় কুয়ো। ওখান থেকেই আওয়াজটা আসছিল। আমরা একটা ঝোপের আড়ালে লুকিয়ে দেখলাম কিছু লোক খনন করছে। হাতে টর্চ আর কিছু যন্ত্রপাতি। তাদের কথোপকথন শুনে বুঝলাম, তারা গুপ্তধন খুঁজছে এবং রাতেই এটা নিয়ে পালাবে। একজন বলল, "শোনো কাল ভোরের মধ্যে সব মাল গাড়িতে তুলে ফেলতে হবে। না হলে পুলিশ ঘোট পাকাবে।"



আমি দাদাদের কানে কানে বললাম, "চলো আমরা পুলিশকে খবর দিই।"

সৌরভ দা বলল, পুলিশ স্টেশন তো পাঁচ কিলোমিটার দূরে ততক্ষণে এরা পালাবে। তখন আমার মাথায় একটা বুদ্ধি এলো। আমি বললাম, "অর্ণবদার ফোনে তো ক্যামেরা আছে তাহলে ভিডিও করো।" আমরা মাটিতে শুয়ে সকলের চোখ এড়িয়ে লুকিয়ে লুকিয়ে ভিডিও করলাম। স্পষ্টভাবে দেখা গেল কিভাবে ওরা খুঁড়ছে আর বাক্স টেনে বার করছে, সম্ভবত গুপ্তধনের। তারপর আমরা দৌড়ে বাড়ি ফিরে মামাকে সব বললাম। মামা ফোনে পুলিশ ডাকলেন। পুলিশ এসে ভিডিও দেখে সঙ্গে সঙ্গে অভিযান চালালো।

রাত তিনটের সময় পুলিশ মন্দিরের আশেপাশে ঘিরে ফেললো। আর চোরদের হাতেনাতে ধরে ফেললো। শুনলাম ওরা নাকি পুরনো মূর্তি, মুদ্রারত্ন পাচার করে। পরদিন আমরা থানায় গেলাম। থানার বড়বাবু আমাদের সামনে বসিয়ে বললেন, তোমরা সত্যিই সাহসী। এত ছোট ছোট ছেলে মেয়ে হয়েও এমন কাজ করেছ। তোমাদের জন্য আমাদের গর্ব হচ্ছে।

টুকাই ও তার ছোট্ট বাগান

অদ্রিজা শীল সপ্তম শ্রেণি

টুকাই ছোট একটা ছেলে। গ্রামে থাকে বাবা-মার সাথে। তাদের বাড়ির সামনে একটা ফাঁকা জমি ছিল। একদিন টুকাই ভাবলো এই জমিটা যদি কাজে লাগতে পারতাম, তাহলে বেশ হতো।

মা তাকে বললেন, "তুমি চাইলে এখানে গাছ লাগাতে পারো।"

সেই থেকে শুরু হল টুকাইয়ের বাগান তৈরি। প্রথমে সে একটা কোদাল নিয়ে মাটি খুঁড়ল। কিছু বীজ আনল - টমেটো, শসা, ফুলকপি আর কিছু ফুলের বীজও। রোজ সকালে স্কুলে যাওয়ার আগে নিজের হাতে গাছে জল দিত। শুধু কি তাই আগাছা পরিষ্কার করত খুব যত্ন করে। তারপরে একদৃষ্টে তাকিয়ে থাকতো গাছগুলোর দিকে। এভাবেই দিন যেতে থাকলো। ধীরে ধীরে গাছগুলোও বড় হয়ে উঠলো। ফুল ফুটল, সবজি ধরল। এখন গাছে গাছে প্রায় পাখি আসে.... তাদের মিষ্টি গান শুনতে পায় টুকাই। আর মনে মনে ভাবে -

"যাক্ আমার যত্ন আর পরিশ্রম বৃথা যায়নি।"

একদিন তাদের স্কুলে শিক্ষক মহাশয় বললেন, "আগামী সপ্তাহে স্কুলে একটা বাগান তৈরির প্রতিযোগিতা হবে। যার বাগান সবচেয়ে সুন্দর হবে, সে পুরস্কার পাবে।"

টুকাই তার ছোট্ট বাগানের কিছু ছবি তুলল, গাছগুলোর নাম লিখল এবং স্কুলে নিয়ে গেল। সবার বাগানের চেয়ে টুকাইয়ের বাগানই সবচেয়ে যত্নে তৈরি ছিল।

শিক্ষক মশাই বললেন, -

"টুকাই তুমি শুধু গাছ লাগাওনি, তুমি প্রকৃতিকে ভালবেসেছ। এটাই তোমার জয়।"

টুকাই খুব খুশি হল। সে বুঝলো ভালোবাসা ও পরিশ্রম থাকলে ছোট্ট কাজ থেকেও বড় আনন্দ পাওয়া যায়।



হলুদ বাগে স্বপ্নের স্কুল

আদ্রিক চন্দ চতুর্থ শ্রেণি

হলুদ বাগে চড়ি আমি, সকালবেলা হেসে, বন্ধুদের সঙ্গে যাই, গান গাই, নানা রঙ্গে ভেসে।

স্কুলটা আমার স্বপ্নের মতো, রঙে রঙে ভরা, খেলাধুলো, ছড়া, গল্প - নেই কোন জ্বালা ধরা।

দিদিমনি বলেন, "ভালো করে শেখো।" হাসি মুখে ফিরি ঘরে চোখে নিয়ে স্বপ্ন।



অলস ছেলে

আর্য গড়াই তৃতীয় শ্রেণি

আমি ছেলেটা ভালোই ছিলাম, ছোট্ট ছিলাম যখন বড় হলাম, আর অলস ছিলাম তখন। পড়াশোনা লাগে না ভালো, খেলতে ভালো লাগে। খেলার কথা ভাবলেই আবার গায়ে জ্বর আসে। মাঠের মধ্যে খেলাধুলায় বড়ই কষ্ট হয়, কাটাকুটি খেলায় আমার খুব মজা হয়।



মেঘের বন্ধু

তিতাস চক্রবর্তী সপ্তম শ্রেণি

মেঘের হাতে একটি চিঠি পাঠিয়ে দিলাম আজ, বন্ধু আমি অনেক দূরে হাতে অনেক কাজ। বৃষ্টি তুমি একটিবার জানিয়ে দিও তাকে, বন্ধু তোমার পাশেই আছি হাজার কাজের ফাঁকে।





বাংলাদেশ মাগিরি মণ্ডল রূপসা নন্দী ও মনুখ রায় একাদশ শ্রেণি



শাপিত কুঁআ বেদিকা নলগী /ই



"A protector is better than a destroyer."

Once, Prince Siddhartha Gautama went to a garden for recreation. Suddenly, hearing a cry, he looked here and there. A swan, pierced by an arrow, had fallen on the ground. Seeing this, Siddhartha's heart was filled with compassion. He ran to the swan, removed the arrow from its body, and held it in his lap. Mean while, Devadatta came running there. Seeing the swan in Siddhartha's hands, he loudly said, "Siddhartha! This is my swan. I shot it down with my arrow, therefore give it to me." Siddhartha firmly replied, "I will not give it. I am its protector." Then both of them, arguing with each other, went to the royal court. After hearing the entire matter, the king ordered, "The swan shall belong to the one towards whom it goes." The swan went near Siddhartha. This is true: A protector is greater than a destroyer.

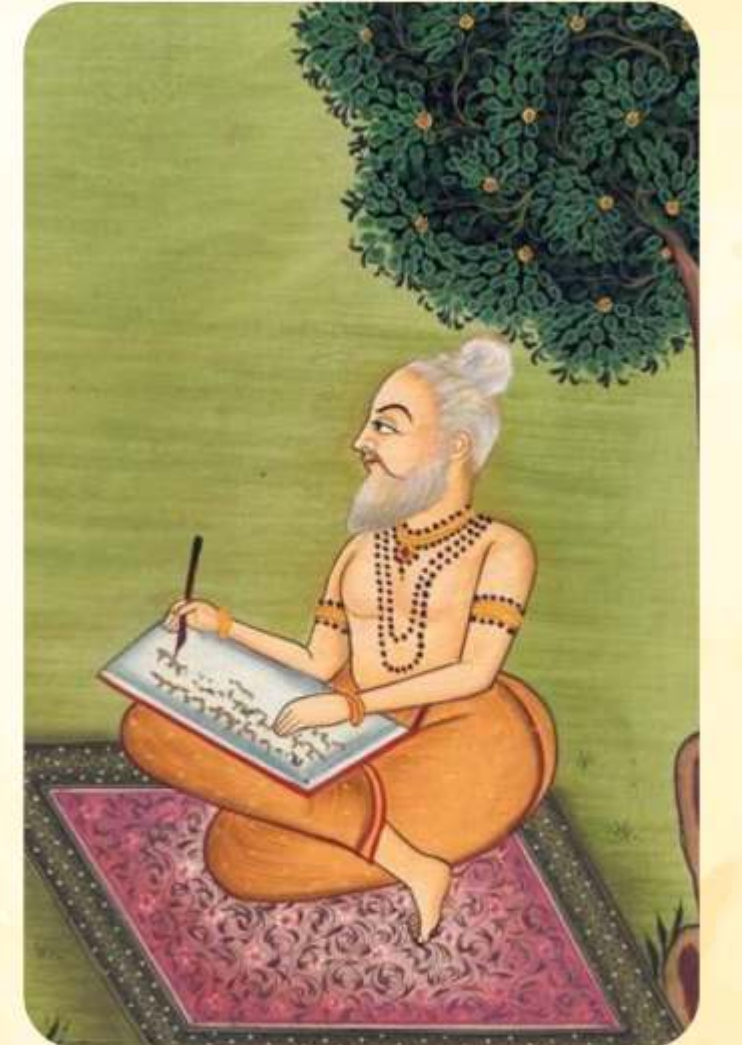
আদিকবি-বাল্মীকি

আর্য্য গুপ্তা দশমী / এফ

সর্বস্মিন্ বিশ্বেষু বিখ্যাতস্য মহাকাব্যে রামায়ণস্য রচনাকার: মহর্ষি: বাল্মীকি: সংস্কৃতস্য আদিকবি: মন্যতে। একদা স: ঋষি: শিষ্যৈ: সহ তমসানন্য: তীরে ভ্রমতি স্ম। সহসা ক্রৌঁচ মিথুনয়ো: এক ব্যাঘে ন বশ্যমানম্ অবলোক্য, করুণার্দ স: ব্যাঘম্ অবদত্ত। রামায়ণস্য রচনাকাল: খ্রিষ্টাব্দে পূর্বে পঞ্চম-শতকমসি। অস্য কাব্যস্য চন্দ: 'অনুষ্টুপ: অসি। অস্মিন্ কাব্যে মহাকাব্যস্য সর্বাণি লক্ষণানি সন্তি। কাব্যে কৃতং প্রকৃতিবর্ণনম্ অতীব মনোরমম্ দৃশ্য অসি। ষড়্ঋতুনাং, নদীনাং, পর্বতানাং বর্ণনমপি সুন্দরম্। উপমা, অনুপাসাদি অলংকারাণাম্ উপযোগ: সুন্দরাণি রূপাণি চ দৃশ্যন্তে অস্মিন্ কাব্যে।

"Valmiki, the primordial poet."

Valmiki, the composer of the world-famous epic Ramayana, is regarded as the first poet (Ādikavi) of Sanskrit literature. Once, the sage was wandering along the bank of the river Tamasa with his disciples. Suddenly, he saw one of a pair of krauñcha birds being killed by a hunter. Filled with compassion, he spoke to the hunter in sorrow. The composition period of the Ramayana is considered to be around the 5th century BCE. The metre of this epic is "Anushtubh." All the characteristics of a great epic are found in this poem. The descriptions of nature in the work are extremely delightful. The depictions of the six seasons, rivers, and mountains are also beautiful. Literary ornaments such as simile and alliteration are used gracefully, and beautiful poetic expressions are seen throughout the epic.





ऋतुराज - वसंत

श्रेष्ठ सृजनात्मक पाठ्य दशमी / एफ

भास्वरर्षे षड्रतवः भवन्ति। तेषां वसन्तः प्रथमः अस्ति। वसन्तकालः मनोरमः वर्तते। एतस्मिन् समये न अति ऊष्मा न वा अति शीतलता। वसन्तकाले सुखदायकः अनिलः प्रवहति। वृक्षेषु लताषु सुन्दराणि विविधवर्णाणि कुसुमानि शोभन्ते। पलाशपुष्पैः वनस्थली आस्त्रा जायते। अस्मिन् काले क्षेत्राणि सस्यपूर्णाणि दृश्यन्ते। जनाः नवान्नदर्शनेन प्रमुदिताः भवन्ति। ते फाल्गुनमासे होलीकोत्सव मन्यन्ते। ते सोल्लासपूर्व परस्परं मिलन्ति सगैः क्रीडन्ति वा। एतस्मिन् ऋतौ प्रातः अमणेन स्वास्थ्यं पुष्टं जायते वसन्तकालः आनन्दोत्सासस्य कालः।



English Version

"Riturāja - Spring Season"

There are six seasons in India. Among them, spring is the first. The spring season is delightful. During this time, there is neither excessive heat nor excessive cold. In spring, a pleasant breeze blows. Beautiful flowers of many colors bloom on trees and creepers. The forest land becomes reddish with the flowers of the palāśa tree. In this season, the fields appear full of crops. People become happy on seeing the new grain harvest. In the month of Phālguna, they celebrate the festival of Holi. They meet one another joyfully and play with colors. In this season, health becomes strong by taking morning walks. The spring season is a time of joy and happiness.

Chut, maintenant...

Shibapriya Chatterjee IX/C

Ils l'ont pris pour une plaisanterie, un péché que les errants ne parviennent pas à comprendre, une métaphore qu'ils ne ressentent pas.

Pourtant, d'une certaine manière, même les cavaliers dorés furent frappés par le fait que la vie n'avait jamais réellement suivi le vent.

Et pourtant, elle les gardait prisonniers de ce tourbillon incessant, dans le jeu des petites âmes : « Le Manège ! » hurlaient-ils.

« Une demeure de récits qui ne cesse jamais sa spirale. »

Car malheureusement, eux seuls savaient que l'écho en avait toujours été le breuvage.

Ting.



English Version

Hush Now... They called it a joke,
a sin that wanderers fail to realise, a metaphor they do not feel.
Yet somehow,
it even struck the gilded riders that life
had never truly followed the wind. And yet,
it kept them trapped in the wandering spin of little souls' game:
"Merry-Go-Round!"
they screamed.
"A tale-bound dwelling
that never ceases its spiral."
For unfortunately, only they knew
how the echo had always been the brew. Ting.

L'aventure de Léa / Lea's Adventure

Manasvi Makur VIII/B

Léa était une exploratrice passionnée par la beauté de la nature. Un jour, elle est allée dans une forêt où les arbres semblaient parler. Chaque pas lui donnait un peu de peur. Elle a entendu un bruit. Était-ce un homme, un esprit ou un voleur ? Elle s'est dirigée vers le bruit et a trouvé une croix. Elle a sauté dessus et une porte s'est ouverte. Il y avait des escaliers, alors elle les a descendus. Elle a découvert une chambre souterraine d'un tombeau secret. Les murs contenaient des inscriptions anciennes. Dans la chambre, il y avait des pièces d'or, une clé et une carte. Elle a ramassé le trésor, a regardé la carte et est partie pour sa prochaine aventure.

English Version

Lea was a natural explorer who loved the beauty of nature. One day, her curiosity led her into a deep forest where the trees seemed to whisper. Every step filled her with fear. Suddenly, she heard a noise. Was it a man, a spirit, or a thief? She followed the sound and found a cross mark on the ground. She jumped on it, and a hidden door opened. There were stairs leading downward, so she carefully descended them. Lea discovered a magnificent underground chamber belonging to a secret tomb. Ancient inscriptions covered the walls. Inside, she found gold coins, a key, and a map. She collected the treasure, looked at the map, and set off on her next adventure.



The Geometry of Our Universe & Beyond

Subham Kumar Gore, Class XII-A

Mathematics often presents us with concepts that challenge our everyday intuition. While we're familiar with the rules of Euclidean geometry, where the sum of angles in a triangle always equals 180 degrees, the universe holds far more intriguing possibilities. Beyond our flat, familiar planes lie the fascinating realms of non-Euclidean geometries, each with its own unique set of rules and implications.



Euclidean Geometry

The foundation of our understanding, where space is flat and triangles consistently sum to 180°. This is the geometry we learn in school and experience in our daily lives.



Spherical Geometry

Imagine drawing a triangle on the surface of a globe. Here, the angles of a triangle sum to **MORE than 180°**. A striking example: all longitude lines, which appear parallel at the equator, converge at the poles.



Hyperbolic Geometry

In a saddle-shaped space, the rules flip again. Triangle angles sum to **LESS than 180°**, and through any point not on a given line, there are infinitely many "parallel" lines that never intersect it.

These different geometries aren't just abstract concepts; they are crucial for understanding everything from the curvature of spacetime in general relativity to the design of complex algorithms.

Trigonometry's Unsung Heroes: The Fourier Transform

Mind-Blowing Fact: Any sound — a violin, a voice, an explosion — can be perfectly reconstructed by adding together sine waves.

This incredible principle is known as the **Fourier Transform**. It's the mathematical magic behind how complex signals, like sound waves, are broken down into their simpler, constituent sine waves. This process is fundamental to digital audio compression (like MP3s), image processing, and countless other technological advancements that shape our modern world.

From the geometry of space to the intricate patterns of sound, mathematics provides the language to describe and understand the universe in all its complexity and beauty.





SPORTS DAY

Spirit of Excellence!



THE PUBLIC SCHOOL, DURGAPUR
12TH ANNUAL SPORTS MEET
CHAMPIONS



Annual Day



DELHI PUBLIC SCHOOL
DURGAPUR
10TH ANNUAL PRIZE DAY
REVERENCE



Excursions

Pack a Basket, make a Memory.



Peak Friendship
Peak Adventure..



West Sikkim:
Where Every Road
Becomes a Story

School outings, picnics, and excursions add a touch of fun and adventure to school life. Away from their regular classrooms, students get the opportunity to explore new places, enjoy quality time with their friends, and learn from the world around them. These experiences encourage curiosity, build confidence, and strengthen the spirit of teamwork, and leave them with joyful moments and unforgettable memories to cherish.

Wild Roads,
Wild Friends!



High Altitude,
Higher Spirits!

Picnics





ALUMNI DIARIES

I'm elated to share my experience as a student at VŠE (University of Economics, Prague), where I am pursuing my BBA. The FBA (Faculty of Business Administration) here is one of the 129 business institutions in the world that have received the prestigious Triple Crown accreditation (AACSB, EQUIS, and AMBA), placing it among the top 1% of business schools globally. The academic environment is both challenging and rewarding, offering me over 30-35 elective options and 20+ language courses. This wide range of subjects allows me to truly personalize my education.

Reflecting on my past, Delhi Public School, Durgapur (DPS) played a key role in preparing me for this big step. The cold, dark winter nights of Czechia and students from over 90+ nationalities could have been a challenge, but DPS, being a boarding school with a diverse student body, was a stepping stone for students like me to develop the confidence to pursue graduation in an international setting, and VŠE was the perfect fit for that.

I can only look back and smile, remembering how my teachers and wardens uplifted and motivated me to participate in various events and clubs. Upon achieving success in them due to their mentorship, helped me discover skills I didn't even know I had. The experience of presenting in front of different audiences helped me create stronger presentations and present them with much more clarity, that have proven to be incredibly useful here at university, earning me great appreciation from my professors.

Being in a Central European country makes it easy to travel to nearby popular European destinations during my vacations.

Overall, I feel fortunate to have come from a place like DPS.



Priya Raj



Shreyansh Gupta

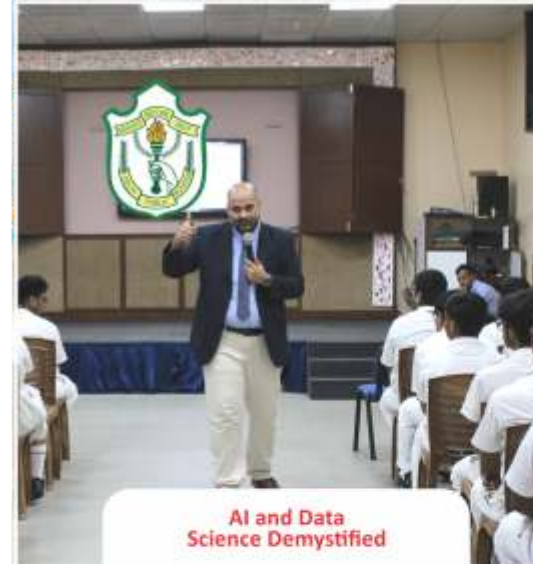
My years at Delhi Public School, Durgapur shaped much of who I am today, both personally and academically. Looking back, I realize that many of the experiences I had at DPS prepared me for opportunities I would encounter later at Indiana University Indianapolis. At DPS, I was encouraged to participate in events, clubs, competitions, and activities beyond the classroom. The support from my teachers gave me the confidence to take on opportunities that initially felt unfamiliar. Whether it was speaking in front of an audience, working with a team, or taking responsibility for an event, each experience helped me become more comfortable putting myself out there. More importantly, they helped me discover strengths that I had not recognized in myself before. That confidence has carried into my college experience at Indiana University Indianapolis, where I am pursuing Finance and Accounting at the Kelley School of Business. Through leadership roles in Undergraduate Student Government, the Student Activities Programming Board, DECA, and the Finance & Investment Club, I have strengthened my leadership, communication, and teamwork skills. My internships have also allowed me to apply what I learn in the classroom to real-world business settings and gain a clearer understanding of the areas of finance and accounting I want to pursue. When I look back, I realize how much DPS shaped the person I am today. The encouragement from my teachers to participate, lead, and step outside my comfort zone gave me a foundation I continue to build on. From Durgapur to Indianapolis, I have carried those lessons with me, and I will always be grateful to DPS for preparing me for the opportunities and experiences that followed.

Securing admission to AIIMS Bhubaneswar is a dream that I am incredibly grateful to have achieved. My journey towards this milestone has been shaped by the strong academic foundation, guidance, and values that I received at Delhi Public School, Durgapur.

DPS has been much more than a school for me. For almost a decade that I have spent there, it taught me the importance of discipline, consistency, curiosity, and healthy competition among my peers, and the constant support and encouragement my teachers provided gave me the confidence to aim high and prepared me to take on the challenges of a competitive medical entrance examination. Today, being a student of AIIMS Bhubaneswar feels like the beginning of an exciting new chapter. AIIMS Bhubaneswar, being one of the best medical colleges in our country, provides an exceptional environment for learning, with dedicated faculty, excellent academic exposure, and opportunities to learn medicine beyond textbooks. Being surrounded by highly motivated peers and being part of an institution with such a strong reputation in medical education is both inspiring and humbling. What makes this journey especially meaningful is the connection between where I started and where I am today. The foundation laid at DPS gave me the confidence and discipline to pursue my aspirations, while AIIMS Bhubaneswar is allowing me to turn those aspirations into a meaningful career in medicine. I will always carry a part of DPS with me as I move forward at AIIMS Bhubaneswar. From being a student who dreamed of becoming a doctor to finally taking my first steps towards that dream, this journey has been incredibly meaningful and I could not be more thankful for the people and places that helped me get here.



Sneha Dey



AI and Data Science Demystified



Annual Career Fair-Nexus



Cost Accountancy & Management



Counseling Desk by IDP Education India



Igniting Aspirations - Enabling Futures



Why AI won't Replace Story Tellers



Masterclass Gen Z & Gen AI



Navigating Data Science & Artificial Intelligence by Ahmedabad UNI



For the Nation, For the Future Careers in Defense



CBP Trainings



HRDC

WORKSHOPS
AT NEW DELHI

Early Childhood Care & Education Program attended by Ms. Supriti Nandy

Training for Teachers Teaching Mathematics in Sr. Sec Level, attended by Ms. Papiya Halder

English workshop in alignment NEP 2020 & NCF-FS attended by Ms. Ambalika Saha

Palette and Pedagogy Programme in Art & Craft 1 attended by Mr Amit Rudra

English workshop on Innovative Pedagogy attended by Ms. Tulip Sengupta

Workshop on best practices in Mathematics attended by Mr. Debdulal Guha

ALUMNI and BEYOND 85



Hostel Life



Boys Hostel Room



Girls Hostel Room

HOSTEL ROOM

A hostel room isn't just four walls - it's a home woven from laughter, late-night talks, and lasting friendships.



ACADEMIC TIME

The study room keeps dreams awake past midnight - silence, hard work, and determination shaping future success.



Common Room



Hostel Investiture



LEISURE TIME

Hostel leisure is all about relaxing with friends, sharing of snacks or scrolling phones in common space.



HOSTEL MESS

It's where everyone gathers like family - imperfect food, shared jokes, and waiting for favourites create moments that teach togetherness and sharing.



Hostel Activities



Dandiya Night-Groove to the Beat, Spin to the Rhythm



Dandiya Night-Swirling Ethnic Attire, Endless Energy!



Who needs Sleep when FIFA is on?

**CELEBRATIONS
& LEISURE TIME**



Many Hands, One Chariot, United in Devotion



Workshops Et Activities



An Interactive Session of Students Council with the Principal



Stress Management Workshop for Board Batches



Hygiene and Health Workshop



Workshop on Time Management for Class 12



Tales & Talks- Book Review Activity



Book Talk Activity



Pillow Talk: The Art of Perfect Bedding Workshop



Personality Development Session

Hostel Outing

Hostel outings melt stress and strengthen bonds, each trip becoming joyful, free-filled memory.



Wander, Bond, Repeat



Stepping Out, Unwinding Together



Team
Inspirers



Mentors
- Turning
Dreams into
Possibilities

Architects of
Foundation
& Character

**Dedicated minds and
compassionate hearts**
— *the soul of our school.* —



The
Caring
Hands



Makers
of Joyful
Learning



Creators of a
Home Away
from Home

The Efficient
Team behind
the School



Quiet Service,
Meaningful
Contributors





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