

# RCJPS <br> RAJAGIRI CHRISTU JAYANTHI PUBLIC SCHOOL 

## RAJAGIRI CHRISTU JAYANTHI PUBLIC SCHOOL

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"Apply your heart to instruction and your ears to words of knowledge"

- Proverb : 23:12


## A VISIONARY LODESTAR



# SAINT KURIAKOSE ELIAS CHAVARA <br> FOUNDER, CMI CONGREGATION, VISIONARY IN EDUCATION, 1805-1871 

St. Kuriakose Elias Chavara is a visionary whose creative and path breaking initiatives, have played a pivotal role in initiating a spiritual and social revolution in Kerala.

## EXEMPLAR OF EXCELLENCE



VERY REV. DR. JOSE KURIEDATH CMI PROVINCIAL AND MANAGER

## ADMINISTRATIVE COMMITTEE 2018-19



VERY REV. DR. JOSE KURIEDATH CMI Provincial and Manager


REV. DR. SAJU
MADAVANAKADU CMI Provincial Councillor for Education

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REV. FR. JOHN THEREZHATH CMI Advisor - Finance


REV. FR. AUGUSTINE MAMPILLY CMI Director


REV. FR. JOSEPH CHACKOMPALLY CMI Professor, Rajagiri School of Engineering \& Technology

## ANNUAL REPORT 2018-19



## MRS. SAJI VARGHESE PRINCIPAL

Rev. Dr. Jose Kuriedath CMI, Provincial and Manager - Sacred Heart Province, leader of the colossal Rajagiri Institutions, Justice Devan Ramachandran, supporter and advocate of egalitarian principles, our Director Rev. Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI, the ablest navigator, our celebrity guest for the evening Shri Kalidas Jayaram, Georgekutty Immanuel P.T.A. President, Charmine LiberaHead Mistress Kindergarten, Head Boy Athul Paul, Head Girl Neha Kuriachan, Reverend fathers and sisters, dignitaries present, parents and students, a very good evening.

Boundless gratitude is due to the Lord Almighty who guided us to this moment to make choices that bring glory to Him and for allowing me to experience his grace in myriad ways. The year gone by has been resplendent with accomplishments and I am indebted and humbled by the support given by the Provincial Rev. Fr. Jose Kuriedath CMI and the CMI management.

This is the right moment to put on record my sincere gratitude to our Director Rev. Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI for the confidence reposed in me and the tremendous support and motivation rendered. I am also thankful to the school co-ordinators, Heads of Departments, Staff, Parent Community and support staff for their contribution to the smooth running of the school.

As we celebrate our achievements I wish to encapsulate the triumphs of the academic year 2017-18.

The school from its very humble inception in the year 2000 has today become a virtual synonym of excellence. Over 3000 children and the continued effort has propelled RCJPS to the national spotlight. The team RCJPS has been earnestly working towards the cause of education and today it has left an indelible mark in academics, sports and the cultural arena. At the national level Theresa Soni secured second rank in the Class X examination. She secured 100\% in Maths, Science, Social Science and French. She scored an aggregate of 498 out of 500. Congratulations Theresa! As a mark of appreciation from the management she receives a cash award of Rs. 25000 and full scholarship for her Senior Secondary studies at RCJPS.

Reaching the National levels is no mean feat and our results are not by chance. They are the result of sincere effort and intelligent direction.

The RCJPS Football team won the state championship and played the nationals in Haryana. They emerged group champions.

Seles Maria Rajan won the gold at the National Judo Championship held at Haryana.
Sandra Moby won the first prize in Discuss Throw at the state level and also at the National Championship held at Bangalore.

The ceaseless pursuit of perfection won RCJPS the National Award at the International Adolescent Summit on Lifeskills held in Delhi.

Our middle school put their creativity to the test and proved their mettle at the Jet Toy Making competition conducted by Mahindra and the Society of Automotive Engineers, India. Our students represented the state at the National Level competition held at Chitkara University, Chandigarh after winning the state level competition.

## AISSCE and the AISSE results.

This year too, our students have come out in flying colours. Cherine Aniyan Puthetu (Humanities) scored 98\%. Lianna Neha Jose Mullamkuzhiyil (Commerce) 97\% and Leah Liz Paul, Sooryadas Sudhakaran, Albert Thomas Manayani and P. B. Ragul Rajuram (Science), all scoring 96.6\%. Of the 208 students who appeared for the Exam, 46 had A1 in all subjects, 195 got distinctions and 13 got First Class, Tobin Abraham, AdithyanGiridas, Albert Thomas Manayani, Krishnapriya S., and


Sooryadas Sudhakaran scored $100 \%$ in Computer Science. Darsana J. Varier scored 100\% in Psychology. Leah Liz Paul scored 100\% in Chemistry. P. B. Ragul Rajuram scored 100\% in Biology. Nameetta Nierakkal and Sanjana Benoy scored 100\% in Mass Media Studies. Muskaan V. Musthafa and Nimita Aksa Pradeep scored 100\% in Economics.

## CLASS X CBSE RESULTS

Of the 200 who appeared for the Exam, 38 got A1 in all subjects, 183 secured Distinction and 17 First Classes. 18 students scored $100 \%$ in Science. 18 students scored $100 \%$ in Social Science. 6 students scored 100\% in English. 3 students scored100\% in French and 100\% in Mathematics

Integrating spirituality with education, RCJPS was blest and ushered into the new academic year by the Director, Rev. Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI and Rev. Fr. Saju Madavanakkadu CMI. Dr. Tiju Thomas IRS presided over the function

The International School Awards journey and the Harvard United Nations Conference held at Boston aimed at creating a suitable milieu to allow students build bridges across the world, through both internet forays as well as personal research to reach the shores of global understanding traversing diverse content. Seven of our students had the opportunity of interacting with UN officials, and attending a session on Sustainable Development and the UN Headquarters in New York.

In the process of nurturing and moulding the new generation, the inculcation of leadership qualities is essential because leadership is not a position or a title, it is action. It teaches responsibility, accountability and acceptance of one's mistakes. 28 members were inducted into the school senate by Dr. J Himendranath IPS, Deputy Commissioner of Police and the group was trained by Commander Madhusoodhan

As part of reaching out to the community The RCJPS family fulfilled its Civic obligations. This year Kerala witnessed the fury of the monsoons the school stepped in actively to render a helping hand to those affected by the flood. It was heartening to see our students actively engaged in various relief camps. Teachers from the school visited the flood affected areas of Chittoor, Cheranallur, Chellanam with relief kits and were actively involved at various relief camps.

Great things are not done by impulse, but by a series of small things brought together. With a view to enhance and develop the teaching-learning process, the teachers attended several orientation programmes organised by CBSE, and other leading educational organizations during the course of

the year. Besides this an orientation programme was conducted by Rev. Dr. Prasanth Palakkapilly CMI, Principal, Sacred Heart College, Thevara on the vision and the mission of the Carmelites of Mary Immaculate.

We realize the challenges of the present world and the need to equip our students with life skills to move on with confidence and make the right choices. Several important sessions were held by national and international organizations to empower the students and help them make the right career choices.

In order to orient the students with their spiritual heritage an Annual Retreat led by the Franciscan priests and The Navigators of Jesus culminating with Holy Mass was conducted.

Karunyam is a social outreach programme spearheaded by the school, which aims at extending a hand to those in need. The dimensions include housing, health and medical aid.

Awards and recognitions help us to measure the steps we have taken on our journey. It gives me great delight to announce that our students won the overall championship in various interschool competitions mainly Vista by Rajagiri Public School, Vox Populii by Vidyodaya, Ensemble by St. Peter's and many others.

The new initiatives for the next academic year include broadening the horizons of the students with an increased choice of streams at the senior secondary level. Four new subjects will be introduced into the existing combinations next year. They are Engineering Graphics, Legal Studies, Sociology and Fashion Studies.

In keeping with the longstanding request of the parent community the CAAS Rajagiri Valley will collaborate with Allen's Coaching Center to provide entrance coaching for competitive exams like GIPMER, IIT JEE, NEET, AIMS, KYPE etc.

In today's rapidly changing world, people must come up with creative solutions to unexpected problems. We are working on the Tinkering Lab that is powered to acquaint students with state-of-the-art equipment such as 3D printers, robotics and electronics development tools, and sensors. The lab activities are designed to spur the spark of creativity, and go beyond the regular curriculum and text book learning.


Anew indoor park and play area is being developed for the children to facilitate physical and mental growth.

Sports do not build character, they reveal it. Our school tournaments are a testimony to this fact. This year Kho Kho was added to the existing list of tournaments.

With the cause of the environment in mind we have planned a Sewage Treatment Plant which is currently being built.

The change in lifestyle has created the need for introducing the habit of good nutrition at home and in school. We need to create in our children a culture where food safety and nutrition are paramount. We provide wholesome and healthy food at the canteen and are happy to announce the expansion of the same.

Under adverse conditions some people break down, some break records. I feel humbled and grateful at the thought of the mercy and grace that the Lord has bestowed upon us in all our endeavours.

As we continue to adhere to the vision of our founder Blessed Kuriakose Elias Chavara, we strive to identify and look for the positive qualities in each student. Even though RCJPS has made a huge incursion into excellence at various levels, we remain determined not to rest on our laurels, but to keep surging ahead, breaking our previous records. We must have a theme, a goal, a purpose in our life, for if we know what we are aiming for, we remain focused on the goal.

Once again I thank each and everyone who has contributed towards our success in our journey during the past year.

Thank you all and have a wonderful evening.


## EDITORIAL

Memories are made from moments in time, and a melange of these cherished memories are what we bring to you through this edition of Charisma. Our golden moments in the sun, on the field and in the process of learning are what are recorded here. We hope that it will be as much of a page turner for you as our journey was for us.


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"Look at the sky. We are not alone. The whole universe is friendly to us and conspires only to give the best to those who dream and work."

> A. P. J. Abdul Kalam


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"You must be the change you wish to see in the world."

## OUR TEAM

## OUR TEAM



## RCJPS @ NATIONAL LEVELS Glorions Achievements

## AISSE 2019 - ALL INDIA TOPPERS



IRENE TRESA MATHEWS
THIRD POSITION NATIONAL LEVEL SPECIAL CATEGORY 491/500 (98.2\%)


ELVINA ANN CHARLY FOURTH POSITION NATIONAL LEVEL 496/500 (99.2\%)

NATIONAL LEVEL OLYMPICS, CHANDIGARH


## JET TOY AND SKIMMER CHALLENGE

Aadya Ann Jaicob, Ryan John and Paul Biju Thomas bagged the first place in the Jet Toy Making competition conducted by Mahindra and the Society of Automotive Engineers, India. They also represented Kochi at the National Level Olympics held at Chitkara University, Chandigarh.

## THE TEAMS THAT PLAYED AT THE NATIONALS IN HARYANA



Our Football Under-19 Boys Team was the proud winner of the All Kerala CBSE Cluster XI, Football Tournament at CMI Public School, Chalakudy. 80 teams were in action. The victory carries the team to the Nationals in Haryana to be held between Nov. 10-14, 2018.

## JU-JITSU, KURASH AND JUDO



Seles Maria Rajan won the gold at the CBSE South Zone National Judo Championship and the Silver at the National Ju-Jitsu Championship. Rowan won the gold at the Kurash and Judo Championships at the District and State levels. Varghese won the Gold at the Kurash and Judo Championships at the District and State levels.

THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP @ KARNATAKA


Sandra Moby won the First Prize, Under 19 Discuss-Throw in the All Kerala CBSE Athletic Meet, Pala. She has qualified for the National Championship in Karnataka

# NID-NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF DESIGN 

 ALL INDIA FIRTT RANKPRANAV P. HOLLA

SWIMMING
INDIVIDUAL CHAMPION DISTRICT AND STATE LEVEL CEDRINA ELIZABETH LIBERA


DISTRICT LEVEL :
$50 \mathrm{~m}, 100 \mathrm{~m}, 200 \mathrm{~m}$ - Back stroke - Ist • 50 m - Butterfly stroke- Ist. - 100 m - Free style- IInd
STATE LEVEL:
$50 \mathrm{~m}, 100 \mathrm{~m}, 200 \mathrm{~m}$ - Backstroke- Ist. 50 m - Butterfly stroke - Ist. -100 m - Freestyle - Ist.

## MAR ATHANASIUS SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP

2018-19 held at Kothamangalam, Cedrina won the gold for 50 m Backstroke, 50 m Freestyle and 50 m Butterfly in the Senior Girls division.

## CHARTING AFRESH

Initiation Ceremony


A new year is filled with fresh beginnings. New hopes, new dreams and new goals were taken up to the Lord in prayer. This was followed by the lighting of the lamp - which symbolizes the flame of enthusiasm that should remain lit throughout the year. The students were enlightened by readings from the Holy Scriptures.

## SENSE OF DIRECTION Teacher Orientation



The school organized an orientation programme for teachers on 29th May 2018. The day started with a talk by Rev. Fr. Dr. Johnson X. Palackappillil (Fr. Prasanth) CMI, Principal, Sacred Heart College, Thevara on the CMI vision of education. Dr. Mathew Thomas, family therapist, Physiotherapist and clinical supervisor stressed upon the importance of teachers as educators.

## INVESTITURE CEREMONY Handing Portfolior



Augmenting the skills of the potential leaders of tomorrow!
The investiture ceremony was inaugurated by
Dr. J. Himendranath, IPS on July 6, 2018 and the young leaders were invested with their portfolios. .


## LEADERSHIP CAMP 2019-20

Anedge over others



A three-day leadership camp was conducted by Commander Madhusoodhan, at Indriya Sands, Cherai, for the newly elected Senate members. Leadership skills were honed through challenging games, raft-building and other team-building exercises. Students realized the importance of their roles as leaders, both in school and society.



## ONE IN SPIRIT

One in the Lord


The Annual Retreat was held on the October 11 and 12. It was conducted by the Fransiscan Priests and a Spiritual Youth Group, Navigators of Jesus. The programme sought to enrich the spiritual welfare of the students.

## INVOKING THE ALMIGHTY'S GRACE

## One inthe Lord



Rev. Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI held a prayer service to invoke God's blessings on the students of Classes X and XII, before the commencement of the board exam. Exam related stress is alleviated through prayer and meditation.

## CHILDREN'S DAY CARNIVAL Enrichinglives through love and laughter



14 Nov, the most exciting day of the year for children in school, was celebrated with a Carnival. It was inaugurated by Eldho Kuriakose, from Adarsh Special School. The Carnival had both games and food stalls. The proceeds from the Carnival go to Karunyam, the charity initiative of the school.



- CHARISMA 2018-19 29 ■


## IX RCJPS INTER-SCHOOL TOURNAMENT



The IX ${ }^{\text {th }}$ RCJPS Inter-School Tournament was held on 24 October 2018.
Rev. Fr. Thomas Pereppadan, Director, Renewal Centre Kaloor, presided over the function.



FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS: Sacred Heart High School, Thevara


BASKETBALL BOYS CHAMPIONS
Shanthal Jyothi Public School, Muttom


BASKET BALL GIRLS CHAMPIONS:
Little Flower Convent H.S.S., Koratty


CRICKET CHAMPIONS:
Govt. Higher Secondary School, Edappally


KHO KHO CHAMPIONS: Bhavans Vidya Mandir, Eroor


FOOTBALL RUNNERS UP: Rajagiri Public School, Kalamassery


BASKETBALL BOYS RUNNERS UP:
St. Ephrem Seminary Public School, Mulanthuruthy


BASKETBALL GIRLS RUNNERS UP : Mount Carmel Higher Secondary School, Kottayam


CRICKET RUNNERS UP:
St. Ephrem Seminary Public School, Mulanthuruthy


KHO KHO RUNNERS UP: Rajagiri Christu Jayanthi Public School


SWIMMING CHAMPIONS: Global Public School, Thiruvaniyoor



SWIMMING RUNNERS UP : The Choice School, Tripunithura


## GRADUATION 2018-19

The passing out parade


## ANNUAL DAY 2018-19 <br> Crawningtowch...



Amidst great excitement, the Annual Day was celebrated on 27 January, 2019. Very Rev. Dr. Jose Kuriedath CMI, Provincial and Manager CMI Sacred Heart Province, the Hon’ble Justice Devan Ramachandran and cine actor Kalidas Jayaram were the Chief Guests for the Day. Other luminaries who graced the occasion were Rev. Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI, Director, Mrs. Saji Varghese, Principal and PTA President, Mr. George Kutty Immanuel. Mrs. Saji Varghese, Principal, presented the Annual Report 2018-19. Rank holders of the AISSE \& the AISSCE Exams 2019, along with the National and State awardees were recognized and rewarded. The entertainment that followed included melodious numbers by the Choir, beautiful dances, a short play based on the film 'My Fair Lady' and a grand enactment of the Malayalam classic, 'Indulekha'.





## THE ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET 2018-19 (PRIMARY)

Competing on the track


Sports days are an exciting fixture in the calendar of a school year and this year the Annual Sports Meet, both for the Seniors and Juniors were held in the school-campus. Enthusiastic participation ensured that the meet was enjoyed by all.




## THE ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET 2018-19 (SENIOR)

Competing on the track



## DIRECTOR'S \& PRINCIPAL'S BIRTHDAY

 Wishingour beloved Rev. Fr. Mampilly \& Dearest Saji Máan

## CAREER GUIDANCE SESSION BRITISH COUNCIL DELEGATES



A career guidance programme was conducted by the British Council.

Delegates from leading universities in England recorded their presence. The programme evoked great response from the students.


## CONSUL GENERAL OF GERMANY ATTRACTIVE OPPORTUNITIES IN GERMAN UNIVERSITY



An interactive session with the Consul General of Germany, Mrs. Margit Hellwig Boette, who elaborated on the many opportunities available to Indian students was organised at CAAS, as part of the career guidance programme. She pointed out that studying there could open up both employment and business windows in the future.


As part of their hands on learning experience the Mass Media Studies students of Classes XI \& XII visited the Manorama studio in Aroor and were impressed by the systematic operation of its effective communication systems, which contributed to the success of the channel.

## PLAN - PUPIL LEADERS ACTION NETWORK



PLAN - A united group of student council leaders from various schools across Ernakulam, met at Global Public School to discuss ways to foster a spirit of harmony and co-operation among schools, co-ordinate inter-school events through student leaders and effect change as youth leaders. This will include conducting community outreach programmes and charity drives. Member schools will take turns to host the meetings every year.

## UN - A GREAT PLATFORM



A session on UN and the job opportunities available in various arenas of the UN was conducted for the students of classes X - XI by Dr. Abraham Joseph, an international development expert on socio economic policy and development practice (UN Headquarters) and Mr. Anil Joseph, Director, Humanitad foundation, UK.

## DISASTER-MANAGEMENT AWARENESS PROGRAMME



Classes 8 and 9 attended a Disaster Management awareness programme, conducted by Manorama Horizon ILDM on 3Nov in CAAS. Mr. Sanjay Balachandran (College of fisheries and Ocean Studies, Panangad, and Mr. Dheeraj Antony (Manorama Executive, Kottayam) the resource persons, gave guidelines at the micro and macro level to prepare and implement disaster management plans.


## HOUSE REPORTS

## RED HOUSE



Nekha S Thomas Vice Captain

RED, the colour of blood and fire which represents passion, strength, leadership willpower, confidence and courage. This academic year was one in which we showcased all our strength under the leadership of Albin Thomas Philip, Nekha S Thomas and Michelle Ann George with the guidance of our house teachers.

The sports day was a remarkable day for Red House filled with joy, enthusiasm and team spirit. The event began with the parade of the four houses and the hoisting of the flag. All the participants did their best. Red house bagged the third place in the sports events and came second in the parade.

The effort put in as a team has been the cornerstone of our success. Red house, keep up the good work in the years to come!

BLUE HOUSE


This academic year was a significant milestone in the journey of the Blue House. With the constant guidance of our house teachers who supported us in all our endeavours. The year brought great success to our house under the leadership of Anjali Sebastian, Neha Philip and Vishnu Harikumar.

The initial enthusiasm of our members which was unexpectedly doused by the floods, was reignited by our beloved house teachers guiding us when we were clueless and giving us hope and inspiration.
Our members especially the little ones displayed exuberant enthusiasm in the relay events. We revelled in our well-earned victories just as we accepted our failures with a commendable spirit of sportsmanship. Our house bagged the first position in ECO FRIENDLY CAMPUS' a campaign which was conducted in association with the Children's Day Carnival.
The year comes to an end, yet lethargy and lack of spirit haven't got the better of us. As the next Academic year is right over the horizon, we stand prepared to face it with the blue in our blood and the fire in our hearts.

## HOUSE REPORTS

## GREEN HOUSE



Joel Jiji Joseph Captain


Ann B Mariyam Vice Captain

Members of the Green House participated in various events in 3 categories and bagged prizes in almost every event. The House representatives, teachers and students encouraged the athletes. The $4 \times 100 \mathrm{~m}$ relay teams showed their strength by winning gold in the categories for Sub Junior girls' and Senior girls', silver in Sub Junior boys' and Junior boys' and bronze in Junior girls'.
Green House also won 3 out of 6 individual championships at the Annual meet. Amanda D' Silva of Class VI A, Daniel Stephen of Class XII E and Sandra Moby of Class XII D were adjudged the individual champions of Sub Junior girls', Senior boys' and Senior girls' categories respectively.
With 213 points, at the end, Green House was awarded the Overall Sports Championship. House representatives, teachers and students together received the Overall Championship from the Principal.

At the sports meet Green house ran a victory lap around the ground to celebrate the stunning win of the house.
Aspecial thanks to all teachers and members of the Green house for their undying support in lifting the overall championship. Green house will always remain undefeated as the "students' champions"

YELLOW HOUSE

"No one can whistle a symphony, It takes a whole orchestra to play it"-H. E. Lucock
This academic year saw many unexpected events. The year brought great success to Yellow House under the guidance of our beloved teachers and the able leadership of George Abraham, Sneha Cathy Sebastian and Christine Annie Thomas.
It was a year memorable in more ways than one. It was beset with clouds and sunshine, the unexpected and unprecedented floods made us. We suffered a set back in terms of activities that were scheduled to take place. Yet many programmes that we thought would get stalled saw the light of day contrary to our expectations. The foremost being, the Sports Day which is the most looked forward to and challenging event, the crown and glory of any school academic year.
As they often say, "Sports does not build character, it reveals it." The yellow house struck gold again. Not exactly in terms of first place but uncompromisingly we emerged only second to the green house.
I owe my gratitude to my fellow team mates, teachers and the physical education department in particular. This year has truly reinstated the adage "Teamwork works".
KUDOS to team Yellow House and cheers to future victories!!

## REBUILDING KERALA

"Owning ishuman, Sharing is divine..."


A combined out-pouring of generous help from the students and staff of RCJPS culminated in the distribution of both cash and kind to the flood afflicted victims. Monetary assistance was given to our ministerial staff who were affected by the flood. RCJPS extended help to restore civic amenities too.
"Owning ishumar, Sharing is divine..."


Christujayanthians pitched in enthusiastically to help out the residents of the flood-affected village of Chellanam. Students contributed several grocery and toiletry items, and other essentials under the aegis of the Nallapadam programme conducted by the Malayala Manorama.


# "Wearinghintory..." 



Our students and teachers created over 900 Chekutties, a mascot of the Kerala. The organizers provided the sarees and trained the team in the doll-making process. The finished products were handed over to the organizers.


## CELEBRATING FREEDOM <br> "Lest we forget those martyss"



On 14 Aug, Classes V and XI, put up a programme to celebrate the 72nd Independence Day. The thrust of the programme was to awaken patriotism in today's youth. The message was the need for true education for one and all. It was a thought-provoking show interspersed with melodious, evergreen numbers, energetic dances and a parade of youngsters dressed as freedom-fighters.

## LIFESKILLS INTERNATIONAL SUMMIT

Thrilling Win.. Winners at the National Level


Life skills are a set of ethical, emotional and social skills that complement the intellectual and cognitive skills you need, to make the most out of your life. The 7th International Adolescent Summit on Life Skills, Values, Gender and School Well-being organized by 'Expressions India' was held from December 4-6, 2018, at Indian Islamic Center, Delhi. The event is a platform that encourages students to work to promote adolescent mental health. An exhibition on adolescent issues was also inaugurated by Honorable Shri Pranab Mukerjee, Former President of India. The team from RCJPS comprising of Dhanush Mohan, Sophia Mathew, Neha kuriachan, Sidrath T.A, Theresa Soni and Ishba Iqbal won prizes for the best Exhibits, Dance, Painting and Song.

## ENCON CLUB ACTIVITIES

Young Warrious Ol Mother Nature


OUR PROMISE TO MOTHER EARTH


## THE SCIENCE EXHIBITION

"Whetting the spisit of scientific enquisy"


The Annual Science Exhibition was held on 14 August, 2018 to encourage the students to explore the wonders of science through experimental learning. The exhibition was inaugurated by Mrs. Saji Varghese, Principal. Enthusiastic participants from Classes V to XI, displayed varied projects, including solar energy generators, waste water purifiers, models showing photo-synthesis etc. The Exhibition was a great success and will definitely go a long way in re-enforcing the spirit of enquiry in young minds.


## ST. THOMAS DAY

"Blessed are those who believe by fritth"


St. Thomas day was celebrated on 2nd July with a programme put up by Class VII. The life of St. Thomas was enacted to bring out the message 'Blessed are those who believe by faith'.

## INTERNATIONAL YOGA DAY

## "A celebration of Health"



International Yoga Day was celebrated in school with great zeal during the morning assembly. A twenty minute yoga session, included loosening exercises, pranayam and meditation. A brief talk on the importance of yoga and its benefits was given. Yoga is also conducted as an activity on a weekly basis.

## A TOUCH OF COMFORT

"Altruism at work"


Happy in their new home..... with the team from RCJPS


## KAR NYAM

RCJPS handed over a house in Ponnurunni, Vytilla, built from the funds generated through the Karunyam programme to Mrs. Vasantha Kumari and her 10 year old daughter. Kudos to the Class XI student team for organizing the Carnival to generate the funds and to Rev. Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI and Mrs. Saji Varghese, for their relentless pursuit of instilling the spirit of altruism and active charity in children.

## A TOUCH OF COMFORT

"Altrnism at work"

## KAR NYAM

AN INITIATIVE BY THE CLASS XI STUDENTS TO SUPPORT THE POOR AND THE NEEDY, KARUNYAM WAS SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED 8 YEARS OF CHARTTABLE SERVICE.


Medical Support For Four Children For Liver Disease Treatment


Financial Aid For Patients Looked After By SABS nuns
The Rajagiri Social Outreach Programme - Financial Aid


Key Handed Over For A Newly Constructed Home

## KERALA PIRAVI

"We shall overcome and we have overcome"

'Keralapiravi' was celebrated on 1 November a special assembly was conducted, based on the theme, 'Kerala's survival after the Floods', Classes IV and V displayed exhibits showcasing methods on tackling natural calamities in the future.


## HINDI DAY CELEBRATION



A special assembly in Hindi marked International Hindi Day on 22 January. Emphasis was laid on showing love and respect to the aged, through dance and drama. An exhibition held to showcase the rich diversity of the geographical features, culture and cuisine of North India.


## TEACHERS' DAY

Stepringinto Studentrshoer!


Teachers' Day was celebrated with a special assembly hosted by the teachers. The students were delighted to find some of their teachers in school-uniforms, imitating them in a class room situation. It wasn't only fun and laughs though. The skit stressed upon the fact that although teachers don't expect any gift from students, gratitude and kind remembrance is what is cherished most by them. A thunderous applause proved that the students appreciated the sporting-spirit of their beloved teachers.


## THE NATIVITY SCENE

Mersy Chistmar Celebration


Christmas is primarily rejoicing in the birth of the Savior, Jesus Christ. Yet, outward trappings of glitter and glamour are what today's celebrations are all about. The Christmas play presented by Class VIII, advocated filling one's heart with the light of love and compassion, peace and charity to others.

## SPREADING CHRISTMAS CHEER



In keeping with the spirit of Christmas, Class IX visited various institutions, which house orphaned children, the sick, the old and the abandoned. Apart from offering succor to them they also entertained them with carols and dances.

## STAMPING INDELIBLE MEMORIES <br> Making memories is what field trips are about.



## PAINTINGS OF TREESA MARY XAVIER VADAKEKALAM AT DURBAR HALL, ERNAKULAM




Treesa Mary Xavier Vadakekalam (Class IX) held a solo Art Exhibition at Durbar Hall, Ernakulam, where Mrs. Saji Varghese, the Principal was the guest of honour. It was inaugurated by Mr. T. Kaladharan Master (artist) and Mrs. Sheela Kochouseph (entrepreneur and artist).

## VISTA 2018- OVERALL CHAMPIONS



Kudos RCJPS....Champions for the 5th Consecutive Year

## WINNERS AT THE SWIMMING GALA



Cedrina Elizabeth Class XE won a Gold Medal in 50 mtrs. Back stroke.. (Group II Girls) and Silver in 50 mtrs. Butterfly stroke (Group II Girls). Abel Thomas Class X E bagged the Bronze Medal in 50 mtrs. Back stroke (Group II Boys). Rahul Dinesh Class X E was awarded the Bronze Medal in 50 mtrs. Free Style (Group I Boys). Avanthika Pradeep Class III won the Gold Medal in 50 mtrs. Back Stroke (Group V Girls). The Group IV Girls team bagged the Bronze Medal in $4 \times 50$ mtrs. Free Style Relay. The Group V Girls also won the $4 \times 50 \mathrm{mtrs}$. Mixed Free Style Relay.

## SPLENDOUR 2 K 18 - OVERALL CHAMPIONS



Our team lifted the Overall Championship at Splendour 2 K 18, organised by Rajagiri College of Social Science, Kalamassery.

## PSYESTA 2018



Over all Champion, H.S.S. Category, held at Rajagiri School of Social Science, Kalamasserry

## DELTA SOCCER CUP 2018



17th Paul Joseph Memorial Inter-School Football Tournament held at Delta, Fort Kochi.

## AESTHETIKA 2018



Over-all Champions, Aesthetika Inter-school Painting Competition, held at St. Antony's Public School, Kizhakkambalam

## WINNING THE WAY WITH WORDS...



In the Delta Inter-School Debate Competition, Marianne Joseph battled her way from amongst 36 participants to emerge the Third Best Speaker.

## AISSE 2019 - TOPPERS



AKINA BABU KURUVATHAZHA SOCIAL SCIENCE-100\%


SONIA STINE MATHEMATICS-100\%


ANNA JACOB SCIENCE-100\% MATHEMATICS-100\%


ANKIT JOSEPH THOMAS SOCIAL SCIENCE-100\%


GEORGIE THOMAS MATHEMATICS-100\%


ELVINA ANN CHARLY SOCIAL SCIENCE-100\% MATHEMATICS-100\%


MICHELLE MARIA BINIL MATHEMATICS-100\%


STEVE MATHEW MATHEMATICS-100\%


JOSHUA BOBBY THOLATH SOCIAL SCIENCE-100\%


TANISHA ANN VARGHESE MATHEMATICS-100\%


AKSHADHA A. MATHEMATICS-100\%


ABHINAND D. MANOJ MATHEMATICS-100\%


AKSHITH SANTOSH MATHEMATICS-100\%


ANNA TRISSA MATHEMATICS-100\%


JANAKI J.MENON MATHEMATICS-100\%


## AISSE 2019 - FULL A1





ROYCE BIJU THOMAS


CRISTINA BENNY


PAUL SHELLEY CHIREYETH

AKILA KURUVATHAZHA


PRAJNAA PRAVEEN TANISHA ANN VERGHESE


M A FATHIMA AFRIN


VEENA GISHU
Congratulations...!

## AISSCE 2019 <br> Sintillating ceholars




ATHUL SANJOSE SCIENCE 98.6\% (493/500)


MARIANNE JOSEPH COMMERCE
97.2\%
(486/500)


KAVITHA DAS HUMANITIES
97.17\% (583/600)


PEARL TREASA JOBY COMMERCE 97.2\% (486/500)

## AISSCE 2019 - SUBJECT TOPPERS



ATHUL SANJOSE MATHEMATICS - 100 PHYSICS - 99


SANYA MATHEW PSYCHOLOGY - 100 BIOLOGY - 99


ALAN PHILIPOSE N V COMPUTER 100


GAADHA A. S. ECONOMICS - 100


DIYAH MUHAMMED
CHEMISTRY - 100


ELDHOSE BENNY PHYSICS 99


ELIZABETH ELDHO ECONOMICS - 100


KAVITHA DAS MASS COMUNICATION I 100, POLITICS - 99 HISTORY - 98


SHANTO VINCENT PHYSICS 99


MARIAH SERENE JACOB ECONOMICS - 100 ACCOUNTANCY - 99


ANAINA S ABDULLA
MASS COMUNICATION I 100


CHRISTINA JOHNSON POLITICS - 99 MASS COMUNICATION II-98


RIYA PAUL BUSINESS STUDIES - 99


RIYA GEORGE
INFORMATICS PRACTICES - 99


SWALIH A. SHANAVAS ARATHY TREASA GEORGE ACCOUNTANCY - 99


PAUL THALIATH PHYSICAL EDUCATION - 99


NIDHA A. RAHIMAN ACCOUNTANCY - 99


ACCOUNTANCY - 99 ENGLISH - 98


NEHA ZAINUDIN NAINA INFORMATICS PRACTICES - 99


HANOCH S PHILIP PALLICKEN ACCOUNTANCY - 99


BHAVYA B.
BIOLOGY - 99


PEARL TREASA JOBY INFORMATICS PRACTICES - 99


SAFWAN SADEEK ACCOUNTANCY - 99


DIYA LIZBETH VIJAY BIOLOGY - 99


SARAH ANNIE MATHEW BIOLOGY- 99


SRUTHI M ENGLISH-98


PRANAV P. HOLLA ENGLISH - 98


CHRISTINA JOHNSON ENGLISH - 98


TEJASWINI S. PILLAI L. ENGLISH - 98


ANGELA PRINCE MASS COMUNICATION

II-98


MARIANNE JOSEPH ENGLISH - 98


DIGI THERESE K. J. MASS COMUNICATION

II-98

AISSCE 2019 - FULL A1


ABEL SIMON ZACHARIAH


ATHUL
SANJOSE


GAUTHAM S. BAIJU


PRANAV P HOLLA


RIZWAN MOHAMMED

 SHANAVAS


## ELIZABETH

 ELDHO

ASHWIN GEORGE


SANDRA MOBY


MARIAH SERENE JACOB


NAMITA SUSAN ASHOK


KAVITHA DAS


ANN MARIA GEO


MARIANNE JOSEPH


NEHA ZAINUDIN NAINA


ROSE GEORGE VIZHALIL


ANNA
VISMAYA BIJU


NIDHA A RAHIMAN


PEARL TREASA JOBY


E S FARZEENA BEEVI


REEHA THOMAS


RIYA GEORGE

Thishing you success and goodness all through your life!


## ART SECTION



Gouri Suresh - VII D


Anya Mary George - VII A


Naveena Rose - VII A


Ann Maria Martin - VII F


Maria Martin - VIII B


Neira Zain - VII B


Acha Elizabeth - VII A


Nivedhitha Krishna A. S. - VIII F


Amala Susan Joji - IX C


Ashwika Ann Joe - IX C


Litiya Mariam Benoy - VII D


Ann Vallamattam - VIII A

## ART SECTION



Jis Maria Jose - VIII D


Paul Sain - VI C


Christa Shibu - IX E


Niranjana S. - VIII C


Ashnita Biju - VIII F


Prithvi Ajith, VI D


Malavika Panicker - IX D


Navya K. S. - VIII C


Sephan Chacko - IX C


Eva Mampilly - IX D


Angel Mary George - IV B


Suha Rafiq-IX D

## ART SECTION



Joanna Susan - VII E


Riya Anna - IX C


Christa Shibu - IX E


Ravisankar Arun Nair - IX B


Lakshmi Swaroop - VIII C


Michelle Agnes Leo - VIII A


Nanditha R. Nair - VI D


Athulya George - VIII A


Meera Meriam Sain - VIII D


Achsah John - VII B


Abel Mathew Parapapallil - III A


James Winston George - IV B

## ART SECTION



Joshua George Manappallil - III C


Eva Rose Maria - VI E


Rhea Anjana - III F


Glena Maries Dias - VII A


Mia Mariam Mathew - III A


Stefani Ann Joseph - VI E


Gowri Dileep - III A


Jesfy Nevah - III D


Rosa Thomas - V


Malavika Nair - III E


Ann Marry Sujith - III A


Irene Liz Leny - VI C

## ART SECTION



Ritesh R. Nair - IX F


Arafath - III D


Ryan Thomas - V E


Tresa Martin - IV E


Elaina Susan Koshy - IV E

B. Keshav - V A


Irene Antony - VII C


Ishan Lijo - V A


Tamanna Hasan - IV E


Johan D Kariath - IV C


Avanthika Girish - VI E


Jia Elsa Renju - IV C

## ART SECTION



Micah Maliakkal - VI E


Akeisha Sarkar - IV A


Irene Liz Leny - VI C


Vaiga Pillai - V A


Athidev. M. - VI D


James Manu - V C


Tomin Vinod - IV A


Meghna R. Robins - X


Rihan Xavier - V E


Hannah Rose Shelley - V C


Milan Leslie Tarakan - V A


Dannah Mariam Boney - IV D

## ART SECTION



Mishael Manoj - IV C


Prithvi Ajith - V D


Nidhi Elizabeth Thomas - IV B


Nissi Susan Thomas - VI B


Shiza Mehreen - VI C


Johan D. Kariath - IV C


Vaiga Sreekumar - VI A


Neah Paul Thomas - II C


Anagha - VI C


Nikita Susan Roy - VI B


Ann Marry George - IV B


Ann Elizabeth John - V C

## ART SECTION



Anto-VC


Anna Vinood - V F


Anna Mariam John - IV E


Aans John - VI B


Abhinav S. Menon - V F


Elaina Elizabeth Charly - VII B


Sherya Maria Jose - V D


Aimy Bivin - VI A


Maria - V F


Joseph Antony - VI C


Maria Susan Eldho - VIII D


Neehara R. Panicker - VII B

## ART SECTION



Erin Robinson - VII E


Neha Susa - VIII B


Maria Salu - VIII E


Roslin Paul - VIII E


Liana Roby - VII D


Tessa Maria - VII E


Anjali Krishna - XI A


Maria Susan Eldho - VII A


Diya Aby - VII B


Shalini K. Saju - VII C


Joann Jentil - VII E


Angelina George - IX E

## ART SECTION



Nandana Rajesh - IX C


Minas N. S - IX A


Richa Ambooken - IX D


Santhra Maria - VIII A


Nora Sierra Nebu - VII D


Mary John - IX D


Jiya Rejin - VII A


Maria Sony - IX A


Parvathy R. Nair - VII D


Namrutha Sabu - VII A


Abhay Polton - VIII D


Pavithra - VIII B

## ART SECTION



Diya Sara Saju - VIII C


Richu Praveen - III A


Eva Flower - III E


Maria Sajan - VIII F


Vedika Nhalil Edavalath - III C Rosa Thomas R. - V C


Avanthika A. VIII E

Mary Abraham - VIII F


Noel Roy - IV E


Hari Nandan Ramesh - VIII C


Rose Lachu Lenin - VI E


Sam Kurien Saji - V A

## ART SECTION



Maria Sajan - VIII F


Mary Abraham - VIII F


Vedika Nhalil Edavalath - III C Natica Rose Francis - VII B


Alana Bijoy - VI A


Ishika Tresa Anil - VI D


Raina Shine - VI E


Merin Mary Cinu - VII D

## ART SECTION



Anna - VIII F


Angel Gino - VII F


Naveena Rose Biju - VII A


Athulya U-VIII D


Cris Saju Jose - VI E


Niya Tess Shajan - VII D


Maria Sajan - VIII F


Athidev M.- VI D

ene Anna Sachin - VII E


Andriya Gino - VI F


Hailin Maria - 6 A


Liya Fathima P. H. - VII C


Thoughts in Rhythm

## Daughters With Wings

Winter with your cold dark mornings
Harbouring my hope of spring;
Spring you linger with joy
As flowers bloom, all shy. Here comes summer, my chum Boiling with anger is the sun! His fury turns the old grass into fire, The birds calm him with their lyre.
Autumn comes with sorrow
Announcing cold tomorrow.
Sad are the trees,
They shed their leaves
Oh! Life is the same
I'm the hunter and the game!
Neeti George (VII E)

## Exams Are Here

Exams are near
That's what I fear!
Why didn't I pay attention the whole year?
Now I have to study all day. Oh dear!
The whole year I played cricket
Never took a single wicket.
Study, study, study all day long-
No time to sing even a song.
Now l've to stop singing,
Now l've to start studying-
EXAMS ARE NEAR
THAT'S WHAT I FEAR!
Sarah Alphonsa Joy (VII E)

## Fate Of My Life

Loneliness worried me
It started breaking me down.
Was loneliness the cause of my sorrow
Or was it the darkness of my soul?
I travelled through the whispering memories
Of my life for an answer,
And as it seemed likely I did never find it
Oh! I was never worried
I knew it was not my fault,
It was my fate.
Some say fate decides your life
Truth is, fate is just an excuse,
An excuse for those who realize
That the wrong choices made
have taken them along their way.
I decided my fate be filled with darkness and loneliness

Now here I stand alone on my path.
Paul John Njaliyan (VII E)

## Summer Whispers

The ice is melting, so is the snow!
Summer is coming, don't you know?
Nature is coming alive
It's beginning to thrive!
Birds are singing,

Bees are humming...
The sun will be up-
Here blooms the buttercup!
Woolen sweaters are gone,
Cotton dresses to try on;
Sunlight melts the ice over the lake As creatures all around begin to wake. Summer breeze blows, pleasantly cool As students rejoice over the last day of school.

For winter is gone Summer is full on!!

## Serena Elizabeth (VII D)

## Time So Precious

A precious thing it is of courseSeconds, minutes and scores of hours,

We waste a few but never care
Until we realize time is rare!
We do wake up at six o'clock
"Time to wake up", crows the cock.
What we do from dawn to dark
Is what will help us make a mark!
All this time is given by God
It's not okay just to nod.
You have time so use it well
I know you can, no need to tell!
Sojjith Tiju (VII E)

## A Nightmare!

## Once I had a nightmare-

My teacher giving me a cold stare,
For not doing my home assignment.
I felt she would soon take out her armament.

Who found the place called school
Where one loses all his cool?
In my dream, I looked dismal
With fun and joy minimal.

All of a sudden I woke with a jerkI am well aware my teachers love me They are just trying to be my key
To wisdom, knowledge and success. They always want to see me progress. I love my life in school
Where 'work hard to succeed' is the GOLDEN RULE
I know such awful dreams will never return As my perception about school has taken a new turn.

Saniya VIII C

## Christ the Newborn King

Christmas day is coming near
Bringing with it lots of cheer
Santa Claus is on his way
With his reindeers in his sleigh
Happiness is all around

Jingling bells are the only sound
Decorated Christmas trees
Far way the devil flees

Every kid gets a present
The night is calm and pleasant
The stars are twinkling in the sky I want to reach them, but they are too high Happiness is in the air For the dark and for the fair All the angels come and sing For the birth of Christ, the Newborn King. Naina Rose Class V F

## Pulwama

They fought day and night, Putting their lives on the line Worked hard on the border, But it all ended in a group murder To protect their country was their ambition, But it was destroyed by one big explosion Pulwama will never be forgotten by Indians, That is where we lost forty of our brave guardians
Let us pray for each one's family , That they may have the power, to face this tragedy.

Ryan John, VI D

## The Gift of Friendship

A friend is a beautiful gift, Who always has your back, Someone who gives your spirit a lift, And completes all that you lack.

Forever we will have fun, Together we will dream, Hand in hand we will run, Always on the same team.

A magical bond of trust we shall create, Secrets from each other we will never hide, No matter what is written in our fate Never will we leave each others' side.

Diya Vinod, Class VF

## Picnic On The Hill

Jane and Jill went up the hill
Jane took some jam
Jill called Sam
Sam, Jane and Jill
Went up the hill
To have a picnic

Jane said there's bread, Jam, cheese and meat
Sit down at your seat
What do you want? Take your pick
Jill said, "I want cheese"
Sam said, "I want meat"
Jane said,
"I want Jam and bread"
They listened to music and danced Jumped, turned and pranced
But their picnic fun was broken
All of a sudden
When lightning and thunder struck
They felt afraid and ducked
They saw a car
Which was not very far
And Sam's father was waiting inside
He saw Jane and Jill
Who took Sam up the hill
The three were trembling with fright
He took them inside, and drove through the night

With the children safely inside

Sam, Jane and Jill's
Picnic on the hill
Turned out to be frightening but fun
They went home and ate a bun.
Mila Heavens Jeen, I B

## Just Like Water

I sat down gently
By the sparkling blue river, Water touching my toes softly, And then diverging after the tingling made. My mind ran out of its cage
Delighted, perhaps by the sense of space, It ran in aimless circles,

Then stopped at a thought.
"Be like water", I recalled
Someone whispered and I caught.
"Be like water, you'll have no fault,
Flow through the rocks and mountains alike
Try not to fight but gracefully glide,
Leave a spray of joy, wherever you go
But, holding back, - never do so."
Just keep moving
Closer to the ocean
Bringing happiness to all."
Meghna Robbins, X E

## Star

I am a star
And I am small when seen from far
I shine so bright;
And give out light
In the night;
I am proud of my might
In space;
I take a lot of place
Oh! I am a star
And I am a rock star!

## My school

My school is the best
Better than all the rest
All the activities in my school

Are really fun, In my school I love to
Play and run
All the periods are fun, English, Science
And Math,
In my school almost nothing I lack
We are now doing our work well,
Be sure not to disturb us till The bell

Diya Jils, IV A

## Rain

Rain is a wonder
It comes with thunder
It spills down from high
And dances with the sky
The falling drops of rain we all can hear
Children are filled with joy and cheer
Children make boats of paper
To float on the water
Rain comes from the clouds
Which makes the trees proud, It makes a colourful rainbow
And ads beauty to sky's brow.
Joan Joby, IV D

## Foot ball

I like to play football, Infact, I like all games with a ball.
Ronaldo is the God of this game
And he is listed in the hall of fame;

He has more than four hundred goals in his career,
In football he is an undefeated warrior When I grow up I want to be Another Ronaldo for the world to see!

Madhav Prashant, IV D

## Clouds

Clouds, such a wonderful thing, When I see a cloud I love to sing. They are in the sky which is up there I would love to join them, so it's fair They are always in different shapes Like dragons, cats or even grapes. Clouds are such fun to see, And always roam around free! I love clouds, when it comes to me Everyone loves clouds even a tree! I always wish to be like you Clouds are so happy and cool too!

## Earth Day Poem

Our Earth is special, there is just one It gives us water, soil and sun. People and animals share the land Let's all lend a helping hand! You can save water and plant a tree, Make a better home for you and me, Recycle things don't throw away Make everyday an Earth Day!

Sarah Elizabeth Varghese, IV D

## The Bond

Lucy just couldn't believe it! That little monster, her very own brother had done it again. This time he had ruined what she had coveted more than anything else, her most prized possession, her photo album containing all her favourite family photos, especially the ones featuring her dad. Her beloved dad had passed away the previous year in a fatal car accident.

Lucy, her mom and her little brother John were all shocked and utterly devastated by that terrible tragedy. Lucy had been extremely attached to her dad and no matter how much her granny tried to cheer her up, she remained crestfallen and in despair until her mom gave her the photo album. That album was like a lifeline to her, her only source of comfort. The happy face of her dad captured for eternity in those photos was what helped her survive the darkest moments in her life. And now, thanks to her brother, John, that was gone too.
Days passed by, but Lucy could never forgive John for what he did. Although outwardly she appeared calm, there was always a raging fire in her heart almost like a volcano waiting to erupt. Her brother seemed oblivious to her bad temper and was always up to some mischief, along with his pal Connor.
But one day, something happened that changed their life forever. On reaching home after school when Lucy opened the door she was welcomed by an unusual silence. Her mom usually came home late on certain days but what surprised her was that there was no sign of her arch rival, the prankster John. For a moment she was relieved that at last she would have some moments of peace. But all of a sudden, a horrible shrill scream rented the air. Alarmed, Lucy dashed out of the house and ran as fast as she could towards the woods from where the scream seemed to have originated. As she ran she could hear the screams getting louder and then it struck her: her exasperating brother must have wandered off into the woods near the creek. She sprinted like a maniac calling out to her brother as loud as she could. She scanned the woods till she reached the creek and to her horror, she saw her brother going down the creek in a canoe screaming wildly. He had lost his oars and was too terrified to jump out. Without thinking further Lucy dived into the cold water and swam towards her brother. She only had one thought in her mind - she couldn't afford to lose her brother too. Braving all odds, Lucy finally made it to the boat and got him back to the shore. John was so relieved that he hugged her tight and refused to let her go even after they reached home.

John wasn't allowed to go out into the woods ever again. As for Lucy, she forgave her brother and started showing a protective attitude towards him from then on. Life is indeed strange. It just takes a matter of seconds to change your whole perception, your whole attitude. It had taken a near death experience to bring the siblings close and make them realize the value of their relationship.

Elena Paul,IX B

## A Summer in Shimla

My summer vacations, as a child, were always full of fun and frolic as I would spend the eight weeks I had at my aunt's farmhouse in Shimla. It was the summer of 1999. I was nine years old and I used to frequent Manu Kaka's tea shop. One day, Manu Kaka pulled me aside and talked to me. "Lila beti, I feel that you should spend your holidays mingling with children of your age, rather than listening to old people air their opinions about Vajpayee and Indian politics.
"Kaka", I replied, "I come to your tea shop to hear your stories. Just then, a girl about my age, burst into the shop. "Manu Kaka", she said breathlessly, "Neeli just gave birth to a healthy young calf. Won't you come and see?" Kaka, seeing this as the right opportunity for me to make a friend, told her, "I am busy right now, Vimla. But, I want you to meet this girl. Why don't you take her with you and show her the calf?" Both Vimla and I smiled at each other. Wasting no time, she grabbed my hand and both of us ran out of the tea shop into the verdant meadow.

The natural beauty of the hill was breathtaking. On the way, Vimla showed me various birds and butterflies. On our way up, she asked me a lot about my life in the city. I told her that children back at the city go to school. She sighed. "I wish I could go to school too. All the schools here charge quite an exorbitant tuition fee. My family cannot afford it. My parents would do anything to send me to school, but I tell them I don't want to. I can't bear to see them struggle."

I felt very sorry for her. I told her, "Don't worry, Vimla. I will teach you how to read and write. If you have a book and pen at home, we could start today."

She stopped. Turning around, I realized that her eyes were shining with tears. "Really? You are going to teach me to read and write? Thank you so much!" Saying so, she hugged me. "How can I return the favour? Please tell me."
"Vimla", I replied, "I don't expect anything in return. It is the least I can do for a friend."

At the foothills, lay a beautiful valley dotted with colorful flowers. Straight ahead, lay a farm with a red brick house. We had reached Vimla's home. At the door, we were welcomed by a pleasant, middle-aged woman, whom I guessed correctly to be Vimla's mother. After we exchanged pleasantries, she told me, "I see you are here to meet the young calf." With a smile, she gently pushed us both towards the shed. We didn't need any invitation.

We walked back to the house, our cheeks rosy and tanned after our time in the sun. We went directly to the kitchen, where Vimla's mother had whipped up two giant glasses of juice and some snacks. We talked heartily while we munched, and Vimla told her mother about how I was going to teach her how to read and write. I could sense that her mother was extremely happy for her daughter and I was surprised at my own talents as a teacher.

A little later I glanced at the clock. It was five o'clock already!

To return the favour Vimla decided to teach
me the one thing I couldn't learn at any school Nature! I was thrilled. I thanked her "I will be here by eight o'clock". Saying so, I ran across the meadow and into the valley against the backdrop of a setting sun.

The next morning, I was up and ready by seven o'clock. Armed with a wonderfully illustrated book, I waited for Vimla. The days flew by. In the morning, we would bring stories to life. In the afternoons, she would take up the role of the teacher, whilst I played the part of an obedient student. I enjoyed my time with Vimla so much that she became an important part of my life.

On the morning of my birthday, Vimla seemed quite excited. After wishing me a happy birthday, she handed me a card. I opened it and tears ran down my face. My student had wished me in English! I was touched..

The next morning, I accompanied Aunt Rekha to town to meet someone.. We hurried back home, where my aunt dressed me up in sober, black clothes. We took the path I knew very well, up Butterfly Hill, cutting through the meadow that lay between the hill and Vimla's farm. I was confused and didn't know what was going on. As we reached the house, I noticed that a crowd had gathered there. I stopped in my tracks. In front of me, was Vimla's mother weeping uncontrollably over the body of a little girl I knew so well. Alump formed in my throat.
I locked myself up in my room for the last few days of my vacation and did not come down even for meals. My Vimla...my friend...gone? Her departure had left a gaping hole in my heart. She had fallen down while climbing a tree and had broken her neck. I couldn't believe
it. Shimla was no longer beautiful. Instead, it was a place of pain and mountains that echoed Vimla's laugh. That night, I lay watching the stars, Vimla's new home.

Aarya Pillai, IX B

## Be A Child

What is childhood? I don't think our answers will be similar. Some would answer it practically, saying that it is the time when a human being is young or small. Some would say that it is the best part of one's life and some would describe it as 'kiddish' or 'boring'. All of us dream of being older. Once when I was thinking about my birthday a thought struck my mind. What is the meaning of the sentence, 'I am thirteen years old'. It means that we are not new now. We are becoming older year after year. That was the time when I thought "I don't want to be old".

Let's come back to the question, What is childhood?. I think that childhood is the most beautiful time that one should enjoy to the fullest. Childhood is the time when we are cared for by our loved ones. It's the time when we are cute and naughty. We are innocent then. But as we grow older, all these qualities fade. Today's youth is beset with problems like addiction to social media, drugs and other habits. What is the root cause of all this? May be because we see ourselves as grown-ups.I think all these problems can be avoided if todays youth retain their innocence and live a happy life like innocent children. I think we should be like 'Peter Pan' who never wanted to be big and lose his innocence. 'Let's be children! Let's be happy!

Ann Maria Martin, VI D

## A Hot Humid Day

It was a hot, humid day. I was supposed to be on vacation. The tropical islands of Saipan welcomed me with open arms and comforting breezes, but I guess that was the calm before the storm. The next day met us with sweltering and unbearable heat, the bright sun shining down on us like a raging ball of fire. We had planned an exciting day filled with trips to local tourist spots and beaches. But the blazing heat halted all our activities, causing us to seek homage inside the hotel. I sighed, fanning myself with a rolled up magazine playing the role of a makeshift fan. My mother walked past, sighing in frustration herself. "There's a heat wave", she said as she plopped onto the sofa. "This is unbelievable. I can't believe we have to stay inside when we came here on vacation." she added. I turned to look outside the window, at the waves gently lapping against the shore and the palm trees swaying invitingly. It almost made me mad, I hated staying cooped up inside a room for long and continuous hours, moreover the scenery outside was too tempting. I stood up suddenly and slipped into my flip-flops, pushed the door and walked outside. However, I regretted it as soon as I stepped onto the sand. A wave of nausea hit me as I stumbled due to the sudden humidity and instantly I started to sweat. I was to prevail though, and my stubbornness bore through me. "You'll be fine once you get to the beach."I told myself mulishly.

I trudged on, wiping the sweat off my face every now and then as I walked over the sand that practically burned through my sandals. There was not a soul to be found anywhere,
everyone else was probably inside enjoying near every air-conditioner in sight. I was the only person insane enough to leave the indoors. As I approached the beachside, I felt slightly better although the intense heat refused to leave my back. The waves glistened and waved languidly, invoking in me a sense of calm. But as I walked further down the shore, I spotted a large figure splayed over the sand. I broke into a sprint, my curiosity getting the best of me as I tried to approach it faster. When I was in close proximity, I gasped because lying there on the sand was a beautiful whale struggling for breath. The whale had stunning ivory skin that pulsated with every labored breath. I felt a pang in my heart and nearly cried out, as I felt so terrified and sad for the mammal. I pulled out my phone, googling a rescue number which I immediately called. I called the hotel's reception as well, asking for help as I didn't know what to do. Within no time, I saw a crowd of tourists and locals marching towards us, armed with buckets in both hands. Together, in this unbearable and nauseating heat, we made a relay line to the water and passed buckets of water to pour over the whale in an attempt to keep its body temperature from rising. Within thirty minutes, the rescue teams had arrived and after an hour more, were successful in transporting the whale back into the water. The people cheered as they watched it swim away, and I felt a languid calm overtaking me again, one that made me feel like my body would explode with happiness.

Sure , it was a hot day and all of us hated heat, but seeing all those people standing there together as they watched the sun dip down the horizon made me realize that sometimes hot days don't necessarily have to be bad after all.

Maybe it was in the sweaty faces of everyone that looked tired yet exuded joy, or the way the departing whale sprayed a mist of water in thanks; but I felt like the vacation definitely wasn't a waste.

Daniela Rebeiro, Class IX C

## Murder Mystery Solved!

Mr. John was walking to the metro station as he used to do every day. Suddenly he started sweating profusely and he felt the heat run up his head. He began choking and spitting blood. Within 15 seconds he was on the ground taking his last breath. Clutching his suitcase and slowly closing his eyes, he bid farewell to this world.

By the time Mr.Abin, the detective reached the site, the police had reached there. They were trying to collect evidence from the site. The forensic team was also present. The body was lying there and his face registered an expression of shock.

Mr.Abin collected information from the forensic team and the police and scrutinized each and every detail of it.
Mr. John had experienced the rupture of a vein in his heart which led to his death within 15 seconds. Now, the question was if it was a natural death or a murder! From the account of the witnesses, Mr. Abin came to know that John had a suitcase in his hand which wasn't found with the body. He also came to know that he had fallen with his face down which caused an injury on his nose. But at the site he was facing up. Abin got some clues about the case but he decided to visit the site once more.

Within a short span of time the suspected murderer was caught by Abin and handed over to the IG of police. Surprised by his quick action and aggressive approach to the case, the IG asked him how he had solved the case. Abin told the whole story to the IG.

Mr. John was the MD of a secret organization who was undercover. When Abin studied in detail the reason of his death, he came to know that a chemical was administered to him which caused the lining of his veins to rupture. This could be done only by a well experienced doctor as the chemical used and the exact point where it was used could only be done by a doctor. By checking the CCTVs near the site, Abin came to know that, seconds before the murder, the killer had injected the chemical into John's medulla from a distance, using a gun and he came there and destroyed all the evidence at once. He also took the suitcase from Mr. John and escaped. As he was disguised, his face wasn't clear on the CCTV. By the professionalism and the way the murder was handled, Abin understood that the murderer should be someone who was a member of Mr. John's organization. He went to their Head quarters and found that the only man to whom all the evidence pointed was Mr.Smith. He was Mr. John's best friend and colleague but now has a secret vendetta against him. He wanted the files which were in the suitcase as it had all the information about nuclear weapons. He wanted to trade it with terrorists.

Abin had to travel to Paris to catch him and it took a lot of action. From his hiding place Abin got a lot of clues about international terrorists groups. The Inspector General was shocked to know this. He congratulated him and was
impressed by him. He thanked Abin and walked on to take the murderer to court. Before he entered the jeep, the IG turned back and asked Abin, "What about the evidence about the international terrorist groups?" He replied, "That's my next mission."

Nikhil S Thomas, IX C

## The Absent-minded Professor

It was a sunny morning; a perfect Monday for our hero. The absent-minded Professor Charles had his dinner for breakfast. Even though his stomach still grumbled with dissatisfaction, he assumed he had more than his fill and left the table.

Professor Charles is rather strange, you know. When he meets a sunny day with no sign of rain, he wears black clothes and steps out with his umbrella. He tries to lock his house with the car keys and start his car with his house keys. Then he nods his head probably thinking that his car is damaged and he walks home like a dejected puppy. He wears his sunglasses and complains that it is too dark there. He goes for groceries to a shoe shop and checks for shoes at a grocery store.

Are you wondering if Professor Charles is weird? Oh there's more! He gives his dog cat food and his cat, dog food. He eats his lunch during class hours and teaches during lunch time.

One day after Professor Charles had his lunch, he went to teach Biology in an empty hall. He told his imaginary students, "Students, today we're going to dissect a frog and learn the different parts of a frog. In fact, I have one
right here in my pocket!" he took out a box from his pocket. To his surprise, he found the sandwich he had prepared for lunch inside the box! "Hmm... I distinctly remember eating my lunch."

You don't need me to tell you that the rest went haywire; but being a sorted narrator, let me help you out. The professor who could not comprehend what had happened, walked back home. He somehow managed to open the previously jammed door and plopped onto the bed. Later he had breakfast for dinner in bed and slept on the dining table. That night something strange happened. The professor, who usually sleeps like a baby, was awakened by a strange noise, "Gulu gulu gulu." He sat up straight and touched his tummy. "Hmm, my tummy is jumpy tonight!" He tried to stop the noise by sleeping on his tummy only to be bounced down the dining table.

All I can say is that it was quite a night for poor Professor Charles. By now you must have figured out just why!

Sidharth Valsan (VII-E)

## The Cost Of A Miracle

The little boy broke his piggy bank and counted the change six times. "I must not make any mistake here. One, two, three", he started again. He collected the coins in a jar and quietly slipped out of the house. He made his way to a medical store and waited patiently for the pharmacist to attend to him. "How may I help you, little friend?", said the pharmacist to the little boy hanging around the counter. "I
want to buy a miracle", the boy answered. "I beg your pardon", mused the pharmacist.
"My sister is really sick and daddy says only a miracle can save her now. So I want to get a miracle for her. How much does a miracle cost?", asked the boy. "l'm sorry. We don't sell miracles here", she said feeling her heart break a little. "I have money to pay for it. If this isn't enough, I can get more", said the boy pushing the jar towards her.
Standing next to the little boy was a tall, welldressed man in his fifties. He looked closely at the boy and asked, "What kind of a miracle does your sister need?" "I don't know", he replied as tears rolled down his little cheek. "I just know that she is very sick because a ball is growing inside her head. Daddy says she will need an operation but he can't pay for it. So now we need a miracle to save her."

The little boy took his jar of coins and showed the man all that he had saved for his sister. He looked at the man expectantly. "How much do you have?", the man asked. "Two dollars and twenty-five cents," the boy answered softly. Like an afterthought, he quickly added, "It's all I have now but I can get some more if you want!" "That won't be necessary, son", smiled the man. "Two dollars and twenty-five cents is the exact price of the miracle for a sister." He then gently held the boy's hand and said, "Take me to your sister. Let me see if I have the miracle for her."

The tall, well dressed man was the director of a reputed hospital in the city. He was just the right person who could save the little boy's sister's life. The operation was conducted for a price of two dollars and twenty-five cents. It
wasn't long until the little girl was home.
"That surgery", one night his mother whispered, "it was a real miracle! I wonder how much it would have cost." The little boy who was sitting on her lap, looked up and smiled at her. He knew exactly how much a miracle cost.

Joeta Binoy, VII-E

## My New Friend, Bruno!

It was a bright sunny day and I was walking down the road when I saw a box, it was moving. Out of curiosity, I went and opened the box. I saw a cute little puppy looking up at me happily. I picked it up and smiled back. I saw that he didn't have a name tag, so I decided to take him home with me. When I reached home, I bathed and fed him. I named him Bruno. When my younger sister reached home we had dinner. At that moment we got a phone call. I picked it up, it was from my parents. They said that they would be late because of the night shift at work. So we decided to go to sleep without waiting for them. We finished our homework and went to bed.

It had been a very tiring day and I slept soundly. I made a small bed for Bruno beside me. He was sleeping well too. But suddenly I was woken up by his barking. I looked for him, he was nowhere to be found. I tried following his bark and I reached outside in the garden. I saw him trying to pass through the gate. At first, I thought he wanted to leave us but, when he saw me, he started barking at me desperately trying to tell me something. My
parents weren't home yet, I had no idea what to do when I smelled something burning. I saw smoke coming up from a house. I opened the gate and ran out and my eyes widened at a house on fire. I went to get a phone and called the fire station. I knew that I couldn't just wait till they got there. I tried to wake the people inside the house. The fire was spreading fast and all my neighbours woke up because of Bruno's barking.

The family in the house woke up and realized what was going on but there was no escape. People were trying to put out the fire and finally the fire force arrived.

They saved the family. No one was injured. My parents arrived and were surprised on seeing everything that was going on. I ran to them and told them everything that had happened. They were glad to see me safe and agreed to let me keep Bruno if I looked after him and let my sister pal with him too. I agreed everything happily and smiled at Bruno.

## The Sock Which Saved My Life!

The Sun was shining at its best . I was sweating all over and I could feel my wet hair sticking onto my neck. Ah!What a relief it was to receive a gentle breeze from time to time as I sped up on my bicycle. I was hungry and was caught in a sudden desire to eat salted green mangoes. I had, back at home. So I made my way back home in quite a hurried pace but with short breaks, when l would usually get
distracted by something going on in the streets or a new kind of tree by road. Finally, after half an hour or so, I got home. The Sun didn't seem to be setting any time soon and went on baking everything its rays could touch. I rushed home and downed a jug of water first. As I cooled down, I went to take the salted mangoes from the jar where my mother kept it but found to my annoyance that it was empty! Never mind, I thought, I would pick some mangoes myself. I went to the backyard where we had a huge mango tree, which at this time of the year, bore sour green mangoes. I gathered a long stick and a few twigs and made an instrument which I could use to pluck the mangoes. As I proceeded on, I went on to pluck a few extra mangoes as well. Gathering all of them in a basket, I kept it by the steps to the backdoor. While doing so, I noticed a few crows peeking at something behind a few paint cans that my father had left there. I shooed away the crows and gently moved the cans aside to see a small frightened little bird. It looked like a bird somewhat between a sparrow and a humming bird. Even as I reached out to it, it did not show any signs of movement. It seemed to be unconscious. I brought a bottle cap filled with water and held a dipping finger to its beak. Suddenly it gave a jerk and flapped its wings relentlessly. It refused to eat anything I gave. I thought that it was unconscious by the blistering heat and the attack of the crows so I provided it with a small temporary shelter made of a cloth and a few paint cans and left the cap filled with water beside it. I went back inside and studied for a while, after which mom cooked dinner which was delicious and was devoured by my sister and me. I recited the whole incident of the
birds to my father, to which my father suggested that I better stay away from it as it might have a disease. I went to sleep early that day. But I couldn't fall asleep, because my mind kept finding its way back to the sick bird. I realized that in this manner, I wouldn't be able to sleep that day. I got out of bed, grabbed an old sock and tiptoed to the backdoor. I opened the door and found the bird still there and like I had thought, it seemed to be cold and was shivering. I gently took out the sock from my pocket and wrapped it around its tiny body. It was a perfect fit. I sighed in satisfaction as I saw the bird clutch tighter onto the sock. I closed the door and returned to my room, where I fell asleep in a few seconds. The next morning I ran to the backdoor and opened the door to find that the bird had flown away! A gentle smile swept over my lips as I thought about it over and over again.

## The Magical Flower

Once there lived a little girl with her mother in a small village. They lived in a small house. They had a beautiful flower garden and they used to sell all the flowers to earn money. One day they saw a beautiful flower with shiny petals. They thought what kind of flower it was. Then the next day when they went top the garden they were surprised. The garden was unique due to the special type of flower and by selling those flowers they were able to earn well. They considered the flowers a gift from God and lived a happy life.

Anna Jose, IV A

## Namaste

Normally , on 26th January, I would be at home, watching the Republic Day Parade on TV. But this time, I was at Rajpath watching the parade proceed, right in front of my eyes! I was invited to watch the parade as one of the 100 meritorious students selected for the same. We were taken to the venue at about 6.30 am . Despite the bitter cold, there was palpable excitement in the air as we waited for the Prime Minister, the President and the South African President, Cyril Ramaphosa.

The flag was raised after their arrival accompanied by the national anthem. That was when we truly felt the patriotism coursing in our veins....It was an unforgettable moment. The parade itself was stunning. Regiments in full costume marched in perfect uniformity, one of them consisting only of women! Most of the tableaux from various states were centered around the theme 'Gandhi'. Through various beautiful scenes, they showed us how Gandhi truly was the Father of the Nation. The military display made us proud by the army's dare Devil team and the Flypast were undoubtedly the best performances. Moreover, a woman was part of this Dare Devil Team for the first time. The parade ended with the release of tricolor balloons.

Watching the Republic Day Parade changed my outlook on the nation. It was a wonderful experience.

Theresa Soni, XI E

## A Black Dot

School was on in full swing and after the short break it was time for the English lesson to commence. The English teacher came in and announced a surprise test.

It was a hot afternoon and none of us were in the mood for a test, but this test turned out to be a real surprise.

As the papers were handed out, there was nothing on the paper, not a single question, but for a black dot.

Seeing the surprised expression on our faces he went on to explain that he wanted us to write what what we saw in the paper, and that we would not be graded on it.
Relieved we set to work. Everyone set to write about the black dot. We took pains to describe its shape, size and position. But no one wrote about the blank part of the paper.

After collecting the papers, we had the most interesting message. Sir told us that this is what happens in our lives too. The black dot signifies the problems we face. He advised us to leave the black dot and enjoy the serenity in our lives.

Riya XA

## Memorable Moments

## THE PUP

On looking back, one incident that still seems fresh in my memory is the day I first met my uncle's cute Labrador pup. On hearing the news about the new addition to the family, I
rushed to my uncle's house and my first sight was seeing the little bundle with its eyes closed. At first I was very scared, but gradually fear melted to friendship and I would dart to my uncle's home every evening to spend time with my new four legged friend. He was named Roff, and I am proud to say that I was instrumental in naming him. Roff and I are good friends but everytime I see him that moment still flashes before my eyes - seeing him for the first time!

Adithya Pramod Menon, IX E

## MY LOST BROTHER

One incident that I can never forget in my life is the day I lost my brother at a fair. It still fills me with dread everytime I think of it. It was New Year's Ever and we had gone shopping. While buying vegetables, my brother decided to follow his toy fan in the direction the wind was blowing. It led him to a fair nearby, where he was mesmerized by the sights and the sounds. On realizing that he was no longer with us, we panicked and began calling his name. Seconds melted into minutes and the minutes into hours but he still could not be found. However after a couple of traumatic hours an old lady, hearing our screams and watching my brother realized what was happening and brought him back to us. As they say - All's well that ends well!

Amil Joseph IX E

## A Fresh Perspective

Walking down the road with my grocery bag I could feel the cold wind whip across my
cheeks. The weather had been cold all week and was only getting worse. There was nobody about, they were all probably at home with their families.

I sighed... It had been the same for the last ten years. My son had left me to find a job in the U S and I was left alone. I was a widower who longed for the few and infrequent visits of my son.

Walking ahead, I saw the neighbourhood park. I used to spend my childhood days in this park. It was where I had met my wife, and the park meant a lot to me.

Reaching the park I hesitated for a moment and then decided to enter it. I brushed away the snow from one of the swings before sitting on it. As I gazed my whole life suddenly flashed before my eyes.
"John?!"
I was shaken out of my reverie and almost fell off my swing.

It was Joan, another childhood friend of mine. She was alone too, and could bear her loneliness no longer.
I smiled, brushed off the snow from my coat, and as I held her hand, I felt the warmth of companionship seep through me as we made our way back home.

Afrin Ansari, X A

## That Day

It was the height of summer. I was happy to be by myself at home as the company I loved the most was my own! I was prepared to face the
day doing exactly as I wished. I had armed myself with a packet of crisps and was comfortably curled up on the sofa ready to watch my favourite soap on television.

As I began to enjoy the programme, it was suddenly interrupted by acoustics that should not have been there in the first place. On looking out of the window, I noticed that the weather had changed. The sky was now dark and ominous clouds filled the sky. Thunder and lightning were never my cup of tea and I was filled with dread at facing the storm all alone at home.

Just then the telephone rang. As I went to get it, I switched on the lights. To my horror a dark shape covered the wall in front of me. Fully convinced that something supernatural had taken over I did what I excelled at - screaming!

However the horror did not stop there. Now the door bell also began to ring. I screamed even more as the door began to open by itself. I was now a frenzied bundle of nerves. It took some time for my parents to quieten me down as they were the ones who were ringing the doorbell. They had forgotten to take their umbrella. As for the horrid dark shape in the room - it was just a moth attracted by the glow of the lamp.

The telephone - I am still waiting to find out who called that day.

Nazreen Fathima, IX E

## The Boy Who Taught Me Everything in Life

It was a day in the 1940s. The caste system and
untouchability were the norm of the day. Me, being a very religious Hindu, firmly accepted the fact that those who did not abide by the rules of caste were definitely doomed.
I lived in a big bungalow with many servants at the tip of my fingers. My life was lavish and I had everything I could ever dream of.

My children - Ramesh and Sudha went to school which was only for upper caste Brahmin children like mine. My husband was the High Priest of the Narayana Temple in our village and life was great for me until then.
One day a boy came to my house and asked my servant for some cash. When he refused and forced the boy out, the boy's pleas went in vain. The boy came again the following week but this time his leg had been amputated. He saw me and came forward to ask me for money. I was enraged to see a beggar enter the compound of my pure house and wanted him out.

The only thing I could think of was to tell him something so derogatory that it would make him leave and never want to come back. So I shouted at him saying "You evil brat, how dare you enter my pure house?" You don't deserve anything. Get out of this house!"

That evening, my son returned from the boarding school and said that he had survived an accident because a boy saved him from the mouth of death. He said that he would not have returned home if not for that boy.

The next day the boy returned and my anger rose within me again as I belittled him. Hearing me my daughter Sudha came forward to see what was happening and pushing me aside told me something I will never forget.
"Ma!" she said, "This is the boy who saved Ramesh. Had he not got in front of the tipper truck and pushed Ramesh away, the truck would have run over Ramesh."

My heart skipped several beats. This was the boy because of whom my Ramesh lived, and as I stood there thinking he said softly "I lost my leg in the accident."

I broke down. I couldn't handle the shock and realized how terrible I had been. From that day onwards he was my third child and my house has always been open to people from every walk of life.

Now it is not the caste system that I think of but of the voice of conscience that speaks within each one of us.

Kaitlyn M

> C Where there is righteousness in the heart, there is beauty in the character. When there is beauty in the character, there is harmony in the home. When there is harmony in the home, there is order in the nation. When there is order in the nation, there is peace in the world. $y \%$

A. P. J. Abdul Kalam

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สேวตฺณ円ஸி, VIII A


















## ये रचनाएँ हमारे उभरते लेखकों की कलम से निकली भावनाओं का संकलन है। ये उनकी प्रतिभा की साक्षी है। उम्मीद है आप उनके इस प्रयास, को सहर्ष स्वीकार करके उनका हौसला बढाएँगे।

## पवित्र प्रकृति

है ये कितना सुन्दर जंगल, वायु भी तो है शुद्ध,
नदियों का तो बहता जल, बनाता जंगल को बेहतर।

चिड़ियाँ जैसे कोयल, तोता, उड़ता फिरता पेड़ों की डालियों पर, खट्टे - मीठे फलों को खाता, बनाता पंछो को बेहतर।

जानवर जैसे शेर, हिरण, हाथी खाते - पीते इसी जंगल से, लुढकते खेलते उसी मिट्टी में, बनाता जानवरों को बेहतर।

मनुष्य यानी हम सब इनसान, प्रकृति, जानवर और पंछी की, हालत खराब करते हैं सदा, बनाता दुनिया को बहुत बुरा।

रोते देखते प्यारी दुनिया, नष्ट हो गया उसका सारा सौंदर्य, और हमें करना है उसकी रक्षा, और बनाना उसको सुंदर-बेहतर।

विवेक तोमस, VIIB

## बादलों की सुंदरता

बादल कितना सुंदर है
अलग - अलग आकार में है
इनकी सुंदरता देखते ही रह जाएँ।
बादल मन को खुश कर देता मन की सारी व्यथा दूर कर देता ।

बादल बचपन की याद दिलाती, जब मैंने माँ से पूछा था काले बादल के महत्त्व के बारे में पता चला कि काले बादल बारिश लाते तब से खिड़की से आसमान की ओर देखती।

बादल बनाना प्रकृति की एक कला है, प्रकृति की अद्भुत कलाकृति है। नीले आकाश पर सफ़ेद बादल पवित्र होते है। बादल चाहे सफ़ेद हो या काला उसकी सुंदरता अनुपम होती है।

दिया अन्ना, IX C

## पानी

पानी - पानी शुद्ध पानी आया कहाँ से इतना पानी आसमान में दिखा बादल राजा

उसमें से निकला शुद्ध पानी बारिश आई धरती हुई खुश फिर बह गया सागर से मिलने लौट गया फिर वह भाप बन पानी-पानी शुद्ध पानी आया कहाँ से इतना पानी

जोस्विन नैसा, VI B

## उड़ चली मैं

उड़ चली मैं स्कूल से गाड़ी नंबर सत्ताईस में

पहले हम पहुँचे राजगिरि घाटी वहाँ से मुडे बाएँ
तो दिखा हमें एक टोल बडा सीधे जाकर फिर मुड़े दाएँ तब दिखने लगा हमें, 'चोइस पाराडाईस अपार्टमेंट'।

चलते रहे सीधे - सीधे
पहुँचे हम पेटा जंक्शन दाएँ मुड़कर फिर बढे आगे पहुँचे वैटिला जंक्शन।

वहाँ से गए सीधे
फिर मुडे बाएँ

## हिन्दी विभाग

और जा मैं पहुँची अपने घर। उड चली! उड चली! उड चली में अपना घर।

चित्रु जोसफ़, IX C

## चिड़िया

आँगन में आती है एक चिड़िया दाना चुगने जब वह आती, उसे देखकर मैं मुस्कुराती चीं - चीं करके वह गाना गाती। देखा मैंने, वह कैसे बनाती घोंसला, कैसे अपने अंडे प्यारे, प्यार से गर्मी देती है वह, अपने प्यारे - नन्हे बच्चों को। लेकिन आज नहीं दिखती हैं चिड़ियाँ, नहीं सुनते हैं उनकी आवाज़। नष्ट कर दिया हैं मानव ने, काट कर पेड़ को, जिस पर हैं घोंसला सारा।

नेहा जोशी, VII B

## मेरी यादें

बहुत खुशी से उठा
और यात्रा शुरू की
सबसे मिलने
चार वर्ष बाद।

याद था वह नीम का पेड़
जहाँ से मेरी सभी यादें शुरु हुई
याद था वह इमली, आँवला
जिसने पूरे गाँव के बच्चों का मन उठाया।
फिर वापस आकर देखा
अट्टालिकाएँ कचड़े एवं कीचड़
मेरी यादों को झिझोर कर रख दिया
जैसे कि वे यादें कभी थी ही नहीं।
अलीना जेंस, IX B

## कैसे घर जाऊँ में

परीक्षा के पेपर लेकर जा रहा हूँ मैं घर, मेरा दिल धड़क रहा है ज़ोर से, परीक्षा में मिले बुरे अंक मुझे, पापा को दिखाना है पेपर मेरे, पापा का चेहरा मन में आया, पसीना एकदम छूटने लगा कैसे घर जाऊँ मैं।

समय तो जल्दी से बीत गया, विद्यालय का समय खतम हुआ, मैं बस की ओर चल पड़ा, पसीना लगातार आने लगा। जब भैया ने मेरे अंक पूछे, सब विषय में हैं ए-१ उसका, ये सुनकर टेनशन मेरा दुगुना हुआ। कैसे घर जाऊँ मैं ? कैसे घर जाऊँ मैं ?

राजगिरि से बस चल पड़ी,
शुरू हुई मेरी अंतिम यात्रा
'एस - एफ' - की से हम दाएँ मुड़े,
दो मील सीधे चले
मैं ट्राफिक जाम की प्रतीक्षा में था,
परंतु आज तो गाड़ी तेज़ी से चली,
स्टेशन स्टेशन आगे देखा,
उधर से हम बाएँ मुडे, रास्ते में दिखे मंदिर की तरफ देखकर,

मैंने लिया भगवान का नाम अंतिम बार, फिर गाडी ‘ए. एम. जी’ से पहले बाएँ मुडी, रोड का नाम तो डिवैन रोड था।

लेकिन मुझे तो आज टैंशन रोड था।
घर को दूरी से मैंने देखा,
दिल धडकने की गति दुगनी हुई।
बस से बाहर मैं कूदा,
कैसे घर जाँँ मैं ?
कैसे घर जाऊँ मैं ?
हिम्मत बटोरकर पेपर दिखाया,
भाई से मेरी तुलना हुई,
बहुत सारे थप्पड मिले
हर थप्पड को मैंने हिम्मत से सहा,
डेढ घंटे का लक्चर सुना,
अगली परीक्षा के लिए अभी से पढ़ाई शुरू की,
परंतु नतीजा तो अच्छा न था।
क्या करूँ मैं ?
कैसे घर जाऊँ मैं।

एव्रहाम स्करिया, IX E

# हिन्दी विभाग 

## मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर

मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर, मैं बहुत याद करता हूँ तुम्हें, मेरा बिस्तर, स्कूल से आता हूँ, तुम्हें याद करता हूँ, मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर।

मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर, मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर, जब मैं इनफोपार्क यात्रा पर जाता हूँ, याद करता हूँ तुम्हें, मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर।

मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर, मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर, जब मैं इरुंपनम, तृप्पूणित्तुरा, वैटिला, पहुँचता हूँ, तुम्हें याद करता हूँ, मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर।

मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर, मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर, जब मैं कलूर पहुँचता, तुम्हारे पास, में खुशी से कूदता, दौड़ता आता हूँ, मेरा प्यारा बिस्तर।

जोसफ कुरुविला, IX C

## तितली

फूलों में घूमती तितली, कहाँ से आई हो तुम ? रंग - बिरंगे पंखों से, कहाँ जा रही हो तुम ? जो भी तुम को देखे, खुशी से झूम उठे।

इवा मेरी होरमिस, III C

## लाल टमाटर

गोल-गोल ये लाल टमाटर
खून बढ़ाता लाल टमाटर
फुर्ती लाता लाल टमाटर
मस्त बनाता लाल टमाटर
हम खाएँगे लाल टमाटर
बन जाएँगे लाल टमाटर।
नाटिका रोस फ्रांसीस VIB

## स्कूल से निकलते ही

स्कूल से निकलते ही, कुछ दूर चलते ही, रास्ते में है मेरा घर, जहाँ से आता इन्फोपार्क नज़र ।

कुछ दूर आगे बढकर,
जंक्शन के पास है एक चिड़ियाघर, जहाँ पर बच्चे और बूढ़े चलते और घूमते आते नज़र।

कुछ और दूरी पर आगे जाकर है मेरे दोस्त का घर, जहाँ से हमारी स्कूल की इमारत, आती है पूरी तरह नज़र।

अमल, IXE

## कहाँ चलूँ

कहाँ चलूँ भाई कहाँ चलूँ?
कुछ भी समझ में न आए
कौन - सी जगह है ये,

जहाँ कार लेकर इधर - उधर चलूँ।
सिग्नल में गाड़ी की भीड़ है, परेशान हूँ में इस नयी जगह में, कुछ भी समझ में न आए, आज की तेज़ रफ़तार जिंदगी में कहाँ चलूँ।

यह जगह बहुत बदल गई है,
जिस जगह को सालों पहले देखा, कुछ भी समझ में न आए, कहाँ चलूँ भाई कहाँ चलूँ ?

आगनल ए. आर, IXB

## मेरा घर

स्कूल से मैं निकली अपने घर की ओर आगे चलकर दाएँ तरफ़ मुडी उस ओर, जहाँ पर मेरा भाई खड़ा था, जो मेरे साथ आया दुकान की ओर।

चलते - चलते हम दोनों पहुँचे वहाँ, बैंक के पास वाली गली है जहाँ, फिर सीधे - सीधे जाकर हम, पहुँचे काक्कनाड़ सिग्नल के पास एकदम।

फिर सीधे जाने के बाद हम, पहुँचे सेंट फ्रानसिस चर्च एकदम, जिसके बाएँ तरफ़ मुड़कर, आ जाता है मेरा प्यारा घर।

रेमा अन्ना टी., IX C

## हिन्दी विभाग

## घर तक का सफ़र

जब मैं स्कूल से वापस जाती हूँ पहले मेरे सामने बड़े - बड़े मकान है। काक्कनाड़ सिग्नल में आती हूँ तो भीड़ ज़्यादा अधिक हो जाती है।

पास - पास बहुत बड़े - बड़े मकान हैं जो अंबर को चूमती हैं। फिर है आगे चलती तो मंदिर और मस्जिद जो शांति के प्रतीक हैं।

जिस सिग्नल में गाड़ी रुक जाती वह है इडप्पल्लि सिग्नल। मुड़के जाएँ तो वही है मेरा छोटा घर जिसको देखकर मैं बहुत खुश होती हूँ। वहाँ मेरी माँ हमेशा सामने खड़ी रहती है।

दिया अनिल, IX C

## कब ?

कब पहुँचूँगी मैं घर,
बैठते बैठते बोर हो गई, कब तक घड़ी को देख रही हूँ, कब बजेगी घंटी स्कूल की। कक्षा में सभी बच्चों की, आँखें होने लगों भारी।

कब तक इंतज़ार करके बैठना है ?

इस घंडी में दो बजने केलिए।
ऐसा क्यों महसूस हो रहा है?
एक पल भी काटना बहुत भारी हो रहा है।
देखती बैठी हूँ मैं बच्चों के खेल,
निहारती रहती हूँ में उन्हें।
कब पहुँचूँगी में घर
देखती हूँ खुली खिड़की से बाहर की ओर। अचानक मेरी पीठ में थपथपाने लगा कोई। मुडके देखे तो पता चला, मुस्कराती देख रही थी मेरी अध्यापिका !

कब पहुँचूँगी अपने घर में, पुस्तकालय है सड़क के उस ओर दिखाई देगी एक बहुमंज़िली इमारत, अस्पताल की बड़ी - बड़ी इमारतें। वहाँ से नज़र आया मेरा दो मंजिला घर, हाँ, मैं पहुँच गई मेरे प्यारे घर में।

रोश्नि जोर्ज, IX E

## एक अनोखा दिन

सुबह उठे तो मन में आता है, स्कूल का भिन्न - भिन्न चित्र।
पढ़ाई के साथ मिलेंगे मुझे, प्यारे-प्यारे दोस्त।
सबसे अच्छा सबसे न्यारा
है मेरा प्यारा स्कूल।
जिसके आँगन में खिलते हैं,

रंग - बिरंगे फूल।
शिक्षक - शिक्षिका सब हमारे
ज्ञान का आलोक फैलाते।
जीवन में सच्चे बनकर,
आगे बढ़ाने को लुभाते।
छुट्टी होने पर हम सब भाग कर जाते,
अपने - अपने बस में चढ़ जाते।
गाडी हमारी आगे चलती,
सडक पर रखकर ध्यान।
बढ़ते हैं एक - दूसरे की सहयोग कर, क्योंकि उनको पता है अनमोल है सबकी जान
पहला स्टोप आने पर कुछ बच्चे उतरे दूसरा - तीसरा आने पर उतरे बच्चे सारे।
बाएँ ओर जाके गाड़ी पुल पर चढ़ी,
मस्ती - मज़ाक में हम दोस्तों को कुछ सूझी।
मेरे घर के पास पेट्रोल पंप को, जब कर गए हम पार।
सबको छोड़ के याद आया, मुझे अपनी मम्मी का प्यार।
भूख भी मुझे लगने लगी, पेट से आई आवाज़,
मम्मी खिलाएगी मुझे गरम - गरम
पकौडे।
मम्मी - पप्पा के पास जाना है, जो करते हैं मुझपर नाज़।
अब तो घर जाना है,
कल फिर लौट के आना है।
रंग - बिरंगे फूलों जैसे
दुनिया में हमें भी रंग फैलाना है।
अनुष्का अभिलिप्सा, IXE

# हिन्दी विभाग 

## भगवान का तोह्फा

देखो देखो।
रंग - बिरंगे मोर के समान है, हमारा जीवन।
लड़का, लड़की, दादा, दादी, चाचा, चाची, बहन सब आओ, जीवन की दौड में दाव लगाओ।

देखो देखो।
बादल के समान,
है सपना हमारा उड़ चलो।
लडका, लडकी, दादा, दादी, चाचा, चाची, बहन सब आओ, सपनों को साकार बनाओ।
मीरा मेरियम, VII C

## माँ

हम में से कई लोग के पास माँ है, पर कई के पास नहीं। माँ आँख जैसी होती है। जिनके पास आँख है, बस वही जानते हैं कि आँख कितनी अमूल्य है, ऐसी ही है माँ। एक बच्चे केलिए उसका पहला टीचर, पहला दोस्त, पहला प्यार और पहला शब्द, सब माँ होती है। हम सब केलिए माँ बहुत अमूल्य है।
जब हम छोटे थे तब हमारी शक्ति हमारी माँ होती थी.
... हम कहते थे कि हमारी माँ शक्ति की मूर्ति थी पर जैसे ही हम बड़े हो जाएँगे, हमें समझना चाहिए कि अब हमें उनकी शक्ति होने का समय आ गया है। एक माँ अपने सपने को दूर रखकर अपने बच्चों के सपने को पूरा करने केलिए सब कुछ कर देती है, वे अपने बच्चे के पेट भरकर खुद के पेट के बारे में भूल जाती है। हम सोच भी नही सकेंगे कि हमारी माँ ने कितनी रातें भूखी गुज़ारी होंगी। जब हम गलती करते हैं, तब वे हमें अपने पापा से बचाते हैं। पर फिर कोने में

बुलाकर हमें डाँटती हैं। जब चोट हमें लगी होती हैं तो जाने क्यों वो रोने लगती है। शायद यह है माँ की ममता और प्यार। जिनके पास माँ नहीं है वे कितने दुखी रहते होंगे ? जब उन्हें, नींद न आएगी तो उन्हें कहानी कौन सुनाएगा? कौन बेटी - बेटा कहकर पुकारेगा ? कौन आँखों के तारे बुलाएगा ? पर उनके पास तो उनके पापा होंगे जो माँ का प्यार उन्हें देंगे। मेरा प्यार हैं मेरी माँ! मेरी खुशियों का भंडार है मेरी माँ ! भगवान के रूप में हैं मेरी माँ।

इना रोस, VIIB

## माता-पिता का प्यार

हमारे माता-पिता हमारे लिए बहुत काम और मेहनत करते हैं। जब हम अच्छी सी पढ़ाई नहीं करते हैं और बुरे तरीके से उनके साथ बर्ताव कर उन्हें दुख पहुँचाते हैं । आज मैं एक वृद्ध सदन में गयी। मैंने देखा कि बहुत वृद्धजन वहाँ थे। बहुत बच्चे अपने माता-पिता को इस वृद्धसदन में छोड़कर जाते हैं।
यह बहुत बुरी बात है और माता-पिता को सबसे दुख देनेवाली बात है। हमारे माता-पिता हमारे लिए बहुत मेहनत करते हैं। अपने बच्चों को खुश रखते हैं लेकिन अंत में उन्हें उनके बच्चे यहाँ छोड़, जीवन भर का दुख देते हैं। मैंने देखा कि लोग उधर बहुत दुखी थे। कुछ लोंगों के चेहरे पर खुशी की एक झलक तक नहीं है। कई लोग हमें देखकर बात करने के लिए बहुत खुश थे पर उन लोगों को पता है कि हम फिर नहीं आएँगें।
हमें समझना है कि माता-पिता का प्यार हमें किसी और से नहीं मिलेगा और हमारा प्यार उनको किसी और से नहीं मिलेगा। जब हम उन्हें इस अवस्था में डालते है तो यह बहुत दुख देनेवाली बात हैं। क्या हमें अपने माता-पिता को ऐसी अवस्था में डालना हैं ?
लिनेट फ्रानसिस, IXC

# हिन्दी विभाग 

## वह चेहरा जो मैं कभी भी भूल न सकी

उनके बच्चों ने उन्हें अस्वीकार किया था, उनके बाल सफ़ेद और उनके शरीर कमज़ोर हो गए थे। उन्होंने मेरी तरफ़ मदद माँगते हुए आँखों में देखा और मेरा हाथ ज़ोर से पकड़ा। मुझे पता था कि में उनके साथ अधिक समय तक रुक न सकूँगी। कई घंटे बीत चुके थे फिर भी वह मेरा हाथ पकड़ी ही रही और मेरी तरफ़ उनकी कमज़ोर आँखों से देखती ही रही। उनकी परिचारिका ने मेरा हाथ उस बूढ़ी माँ के हाथ से अलग कर दिया। फिर भी वह मुझे देखती ही रही। उस चेहरे को मैं कभी भी भूल न सकी।
टीना प्रमोद, IXC

## हमारा कर्तव्य

इस दुनिया में हमारा कर्तव्य उस दिन पूरा होगा जिस दिन हम दूसरों को जीने की आशा दे सके। दूसरों को हँसाना भी एक कला हैं। हमें मनुष्यत्व को मानना चाहिए। दुखी लोगों को एक सुख की उजले किरण की आवश्यकता है, वह किरण अगर हम बन जाए तो हमने अपने जीवन में सब कुछ प्राप्त कर लिया है। आत्म विश्वास ही ताकत है। पहले अपने ऊपर विश्वास होना चाहिए तभी हम अपने दुःख को पार कर सकेंगे और हर ओर खुशियाँ दिखेंगी। खुशी प्राप्त करो, खुशी बाँटो।

दिया अनिल, IXC

## कर्मों का फल

गोपालपुर गाँव में रामू नाम का एक अमीर आदमी रहता था। उसके दो बेटे थे। एक था राम और दूसरा श्याम। एक दिन रामू और उसकी पत्नी पास के गाँव में गए थे। उसने अपने दोनों बेटों को वहाँ मिलने केलिए कहा था। यह सुनकर राम और श्याम गाँव में अपने

माता - पिता का इंतज़ार कर रहे थे। उन्होने अपने पिताजी को आते हुए देखा। राम ने अपने पिता जी का आशीर्वाद ले लिया। लेकिन श्याम ने नहीं लिया । उनके पिताजी ने जाते समय श्याम को अलविदा कहा। लेकिन श्याम ने पिताजी को अलविदा नहीं कहा। इसलिए रामू को बुरा लग रहा था।

कुछ साल बाद राम को एक अच्छा काम मिला। वह बहुत खुश था। श्याम को कोई काम नहीं मिला। वह माँ-बाप का आदर नहीं करता था। इसलिए उसको एक अच्छा काम नहीं मिला। तब से जब वह अपने माँ-बाप को मिलने जाता, वह उन्हें प्रणाम करता। वह उनका आदर भी करता रहा।

आदित्या, IXC

## जीवन की सार्थकता

हम सबने इस दुनिया में एक लक्ष्य के लिए जन्म लिया है। जन्म लेते वक्त बच्चा अपने साथ कुछ भी लेकर नहीं आता है और मरते वक्त भी ऐसे ही खाली हाथ वापस जाता है। हमारे पास इस दुनिया में बहुत कम समय होता है। हमने जिस कार्यपूर्ति के लिए जन्म लिया है, उसे पूरा करने की कोशिश करनी चाहिए। जब बच्चा पैदा होता है वह मासूम और भोला होता है पर बडे होते-होते मानो या न मानो जाने - अनजाने में पापी बन जाता हैं। जहाँ जाओ वहाँ उत्पात और लड़ाई है। माँ कहती हैं कि इस दुनिया में किसी पर विश्वास मत करो। क्या लोग इस दुनिया में बुरे काम करने के लिए आए हैं ? महात्मा गाँधी ने अहिंसा का संदेश दिया पर यहाँ तो लोग एक दूसरे का गला काटने से हिचकिचाते नहीं हैं। इस दुनिया में अच्छे और बुरे होते हैं। उनमें से बुरे लोगों को पहचानकर हमें उन्हें अच्छे काम करने के लिए प्रेरित करना चाहिए और में समझती हूँ तभी हमारा जीवन सार्थक होगा।

फिलो जेरी, IXC

## हिन्दी विभाग

## पीढ़ी अंतराल

लोग विभिन्न पहलुओं के हिसाब से एक दूसरे से भिन्न होते हैं। दुनिया तेज़ गति से बदल रही है और इस तरह अलग - अलग समय में पैदे हुए लोगों के बीच अंतर अनिवार्य है। दो पीढ़ियों के बीच एक बड़ा अंतर होता है। समाज निरंतर गति से बदलता है इसलिए जीवन शैली, विचारधारा, राय और लोगों के समग्र व्यवहार भी समय के साथ बदलते हैं। यह परिवर्तन नए विचारों को जन्म देती है, अनुचित रुढ़िवादिता को तोड़ता है और इसके बदले में समाज पर सकारात्मक प्रभाव पड़ता है। यह कई बार दो पीढियों के बीच का अंतर संघर्ष का कारण बन जाता है। पीढ़ी के अंतराल की वजह से माता-पिता और बच्चों के रिश्ते अक्सर प्रभावित होते हैं। यह देखा गया है कि माता - पिता बच्चों पर अपने मूल्यों और विचारधाराओं को लागू करने की कोशिश करते हैं जबकि बच्चे खुद की एक अलग दुनिया की खोज करना चाहते हैं। अभिभावकों और बच्चों के बीच मनमुटाव होता है, यह स्वाभाविक है, क्योंकि उनके बीच एक पीढ़ी का अंतर है।

केसिया सिबि , IX C

## आओ दोस्तों कसम ये खाएँ, प्रदूषण को हम दूर भगाएँ....

प्रदूषण शब्द का अर्थ होता है वातावरण को गन्दा करना। वर्तमान में हम खतरनाक रूप से पर्यावरण प्रदूषण की समस्या से घिरे हुए है और यह समस्या भविष्य में हमारे लिए जानलेवा भी हो सकती है। पर्यावरण प्रदूषण हमारे स्वास्थ्य पर विपरीत प्रभाव डालते हैं। प्रदूषण के बहुत से प्रकार होते है जिनमें मुख्य रूप से जल प्रदूषण, वायु प्रदूषण, भू प्रदूषण और ध्वनि प्रदूषण शामिल है। उद्योगों में बड़े पैमाने पर धुआँ उत्पादन किया जाता है और इस प्रक्रिया में

केमिकल, विषैले पदार्थ और गैस का उपयोग किया जाता है जो मानव स्वास्थ्य केलिए हानिकारक होते हैं। इससे प्रकृति में विभिन्न प्रकार की समस्याएँ उत्पन्न होती हैं जैसे कि ग्लोबल वार्मिंग, जल प्रदूषण, वायु प्रदूषण इत्यादि।
साफ़ पानी और शुद्ध हवा हमारी स्वस्थ जिंदगी केलिए बहुत ज़रूरी है। लेकिन मनुष्य की मूर्ख आदतों से, सभी प्रकार के प्रदूषण बेशक पूरे पर्यावरण के इकोसिस्टम को दिन-ब-दिन बिगड़ती जा रहा है और हर किसी को अपने दैनिक जीवन में स्वास्थ्य संबंधी बीमारियों का सामना करना पड़ रहा है।
प्रदूषण को कम करने का एकमात्र उपाय सामाजिक जागरूकता है। प्रचार माध्यमों के द्वारा इस संबंध में लोगों तक संदेश पहुँचाने की आवश्यकता है। सामाजिक प्रयास से ही प्रदूषण की विश्वव्यापी समस्या को नियंत्रित किया जा सकता है। इसे गंभीरता से निपटने की ज़रूरत है, अन्यथा हमारी आने वाली पीढ़ी बहुत ज्य़ादा भुगतेगी। हमेशा याद रखें, जब तक हम स्वयं प्रदूषण की रोकथाम केलिए कोई कदम नहीं उठाते तब तक हम इस समस्या को दूर नहीं कर सकते।

निरुपमा एम. बी., VIIB

## मछुआरे की सीख

एक समय की बात है। एक गाँव में एक मछुआरा रहता था। वह ज्यादा बोलने और कम सोचने में विश्वास रखता था। वह अपनी नौकरी से बहुत प्यार करता था। वह सिर्फ़ मज़ा के लिए मछली पकडने केलिए जाता था। उसने सोचा-मुझे भूख लगी है और कुछ बड़ी मछली मेरे लिए पर्याप्त होगी। उसने पूरे दोपहर मछली पकड़ी और केवल एक मछली मिली। मछली ने कहा "ओह! कृपया मुझे छोड़ दो"। मछुआरा हैरानी से बोला "तुम्हें छोडूँ ? तुम्हें पकड़ने के लिए पूरे दोपहर बैठा था और केवल तुम ही हो जो मुझे दोपहर तक भोजन केलिए मिली" ? मछली ने उत्तर दिया कि "अगर आप मुझे

## हिन्दी विभाग

छोड़ेंगें तो बेहतर होगा। जब आप अगली बार आएँगे तो मैं बड़ी और स्वादिष्ट हो जाऊँगी।" "यह सही है।" मछुआरे ने उत्तर दिया। मछुआरे ने मछली को जाने दिया। मछली ने कहा "धन्यवाद! अगली बार जब मैं तैरूँगी तो नीचे ही तैरनी वाली हूँ, जिससे आप मुझे नहीं पकडेंगे। मछुआरे ने हैरानी से कहा। "अब मैं क्या खाऊँगा ?" 'मुझे इसके साथ बात करने के बजाय मछली लेनी थी" और इस दिन से उसने कम बातें करना शुरू कर दिया।
रोस जोसफ, VII F

## हाथी क्यों हारा ?

एक बार एक व्यक्ति, एक हाथी को रस्सी से बाँध कर ले जा रहा था। एक दूसरा व्यक्ति इसे देख रहा था। उसे बड़ा आश्चर्य हुआ कि इतना बड़ा जानवर इस हलकी-सी रस्सी से बाँधा जा रहा है। दूसरे व्यक्ति ने हाथी के मालिक से पूछा "यह कैसे संभव है कि इतना बड़ा जानवर एक हल्की सी रस्सी को नहीं तोड़ पा रहा है और तुम्हारे पीछे -पीछे चल रहा है।

हाथी के मालिक ने बताया जब यह हाथी छोटा था तो उसे रस्सी से बाँध दिया जाता था। उस समय इसने कोशिश की रस्सी तोड़ने की, पर वह तोड़ न सका । बार-बार कोशिश करने पर भी यह उस रस्सी को नहीं तोड़ सका और बड़े होने पर कोशिश करना ही छोड़ दिया। नेहा सूसा वीवा, VII-B

## चिड़िया की कहानी

एक चिड़िया थी। वह बहुत ऊँची उड़ती, इधर उधर चहचहाती रहती। कभी इस टहनी पर कभी उस टहनी पर फुदकती रहती, पर उस चिडिया की एक आदत थी, उसके साथ जो भी दिन में होता अच्छा या बुरा उतने पत्थर अपने पास पोटली में रख लेते और अक्सर उन पत्थरों को पोटली से निकाल कर देखती। अच्छे पत्थरों

को देखकर बीते दिनों में हुई अच्छी बातों को याद करके खुश होती और खराब पत्थरों को देखकर दुखी होती। ऐसा रोज़ करती। रोज़ पत्थर इकट्ठा करने से उसकी पोटली दिन-प्रतिदिन भारी होती जा रही थी। थोड़े दिन बाद उसे भारी पोटली के साथ उड़ने में दिक्कत होने लगी। पर उसे समझ नहीं आ रहा था कि वह उड़ क्यों नहीं पा रही थी।

कुछ समय और बीता, पोटली और भारी होती जा रही थी। अब तो उसको ज़मीन पर चलना भी मुश्किल हो रहा था और एक दिन ऐसा आया कि वह अपने लिए खाने पीने का इंतज़ाम भी नहीं कर पाती और अपने पत्थरों के बोझ तले वह मर गई।

सीखः जब हम पुरानी बातों की पोटली अपने साथ रखेंगे तो अपने वर्तमान का आनंद लेने की जगह भूतकाल की बातों को ही सोचने में लगेंगे। इसलिए हमें इस पल का आनंद लेना चाहिए।

जिस मरीया जोस, VIIB

## डरवना नगर

बहुत साल पहले एक छोटा-सा नगर था। नगर का नाम था डरावना नगर । उस नगर में उतने सारे बच्चे नहीं थे। सब बड़े लोग थे। बच्चे न होने के कारण डरवाना नगर का अंत होने वाला था। लेकिन वहाँ के बूढ़े लोगों में कोई फ़र्क नहीं था।

समय दिसंबर २०-१९६३ का था। नगरवासी आने वाले क्रिसमस की तैयारी कर रहे थे। अचानक पूरे नगर और नगरवासी गायब हो गये। नगर के जगह पर सिर्फ़ एक तालाब था।
मछलियों से भरा हुआ तालाब। बहुत सारे लोग मछलियाँ लेने केलिए उतरे।
समय दिसंबर २५-१९६३, अब भी मछलियाँ तालाब में हैं। कुछ लोग तालाब में हैं। अचानक तालाब की जगह पर नगर वापस आया। लेकिन नगर में कोई भी नगरवासी नहीं था। वाह! क्या सपना देखा मैनें ! ! !

फादिल हसन, VIIB

## हिन्दी विभाग

## सिर्फ़ एक सवाल

एक दिन एक विद्वान सम्राट अकबर के दरबार में आया और उसने बीरबल को अपने सवालों के जवाब देने के लिए चुनौती दी और इस तरह साबित किया कि वह उतना ही चतुर था जितना लोग कहते थे। उन्होंने बीरबल से पूछा : "क्या आप सौ आसान सवालों के जवाब देना पसंद करेंगें या सिर्फ एक मुश्किल ?" "मुझसे एक मुश्किल सवाल पूछें," बीरबल ने कहा। "ठीक है, तो, मुझे बताओ," विद्वान ने कहा। "कौन दुनिया मैं पहली बार आया, मुर्गी या अंड़ा"? "मुर्गी" बीरबल ने उत्तर दिया। "आपको कैसे मालूम ?" विद्वान ने पूछा, उसकी आवाज़ में विजय का आनंद था। "हम में सहमत थे कि आप केवल एक ही प्रश्न पूछंगे और आपने पहले ही यह पूछ लिया है" बीरबल ने कहा।

फिलिप चाको, VIIB

## जंगल का स्कूल

एक घना जंगल था। जंगल अँधेरा और घना था। चारों तरफ़ बहुत सारे पेड़ थे। उनके बीच पगडंडियाँ थीं। बहुत सारे जानवर और चिड़ियाँ जंगल में रहते थे।

एक दिन सारे जानवर एक साथ इकट्ठे हुए। "क्या तुमने सुना है ?" तोतू तोते ने पूछा। हिरनी ने कहा "हाँ"। "क्या? क्या ? क्या ?" डरपोक खरगोश ने पूछा। मिंकू बंदर बोला, "हमारे जंगल में एक स्कूल है।" मोटा हाथी सोचता रह गया "हमममम......" लम्बू जिराफ़ खुश हो गया। धीर्म गधे ने कहा, "चलो जल्दी हम सब वहाँ चलते हैं"।

तोता सबसे आगे उड़ा। मिंकू बंदर एक पेड़ से दूसरे पेड़ पर कूदते हुए गया। पुराखा अजगर तेज़ी से रेंगने लगा। "देखो," तोता चिल्लाया "क्या तुम इसे पढ़ सकते हो"। उल्टा झुलते हुए मिंकू ने कहा, "लगता है सब कुछ उल्टा लिखा है। पुराखा ने लंबी साँस ली
"हिस $\qquad$ स $\qquad$ स यहाँ किसी को पढना नहीं आता"। जल्दी ही सब दोस्त वहाँ इक्ट्ठे हो गए। लम्बू ने पेड़ के ऊपर देखा। "यहाँ कोई नहीं है"। मिंकु बोला, "यहाँ कोई नहीं है"। तोतू ने कहा "ध्यान से देखो। खोजो, खोजो"। छोटा भालू ने ऐलान किया, "एक छोटा सा कमरा मिला है"। धीर्म ने कहा। "मुझे एक झूला मिला है"। डरपोक खरगोश ने पूछा, "यह क्या है?" पुराखा ने समझाया, "शायद यह पेसिल है"। मोटे और लम्बू को एक कमरा दिखा। उन्होंने सबको बुलाया, "देखो यहाँ क्या है" यह ब्लाक बोर्ड किस काम का है ? मिकु बंदर ने पूछा, वे सभी स्कूल बैग लेकर आए थे। वे सब चिल्लाने लगे, "टीचर, टीचर.... हमारा टीचर किधर है ?" किसी को भी पता नहीं था।

तभी उन्हें एक दहाड सुनाई दी। फिर एक और ऊँची गरज। उसके बाद एक और जोरदार गरज। पुराखा और मिंकू परेशान हो गए। गधा डर गया। तोतू बोर्ड के पीछे छिप गया। "यह कौन है ?" मिंकू बोला, "चुप", चारों ओर सन्नाटा। सब टीचर की ओर देख रहे थे। ऊपर-नीचे, बड़े ही ध्यान से। फिर उन्होने एक दूसरे की ओर देखा टीचर ब्लाक बोर्ड की तरफ़ मुड़े। "कूदी," मिंकू बोला। "उड़ जाओ," तोतू बोला। धम धम धम, भागा मोटा। धीर्म चीखा, "भागो, और तेज भागो। भागो" सभी जानवर चिल्लाए। जब टीचर घुसे तो कक्षा में कोई भी नहीं था।

रोहन मात्यू, VIIB

## मेरा रोबोट मेरा होमवर्क करता

मेरा रोबोट मेरा होमवर्क करता है। वह हर रात मेरी मदद करता है। मुसीबत यह है कि उसका अधिक जवाब सही नहीं हैं। वह शायद होमवर्क पर बेहतर प्रदर्शन करेगा, लेकिन, मिंने उसे बनाया है, इसलिए वह केवल उन चीज़ों को जानता है जो उसने मुझसे सीखा। माइकल जोर्ज, VIIB

## लोग दुख से क्यों कमज़ोर होते हैं ?

हमारे जीवन में सुख और दुख होगा। जब सुख आता है, हम उसे बहुत खुशी से स्वीकार करते हैं। पर जब दुख आता है, तो हम कमज़ोर होते हैं। पर क्यों? दुख और सुख को हमें एक समान स्वीकार करना चाहिए। मेरी सोच से दुख कपड़े की तरह, तरह तरह के सैज़ में आते हैं। कुछ लोगों केलिए बड़ा है और कुछ लोगों केलिए छोटा। पर सोचो, इस दुख के पीछे सुख होगा। छोटा या बड़ा उनका एहसास और कुछ है। हमें दुख को भी खुशी से स्वीकार करना चाहिए। दुख हमारे मन की ताकत बढाती है। जब दुख होते हैं हमें उसे झेलने की शक्ति मिलती है। चार्ली चापलिन ने एक दिन अपने दर्शकों को एक मज़ाक सुनाया था। बहुत सारे लोग हँसे। चापालिन ने एक बार फिर वही मज़ाक उन लोगों से कहा। अब कुछ लोग हँसे। चापालिन ने एक बार फिर यह मज़ाक बताया। इस बार कोई नहीं हँसा। फिर चापलिन ने कहा कि हम एक मज़ाक कई बार सुनने से हँसते नहीं फिर क्यों हम दुख की बात को कई बार सोचतेसोचते रोते हैं? हमें यह पता होना चाहिए कि सुख आता है और जाता है पर इस सुख के बाद कुछ दुख आएगा। हमें दुख या बुरे अवसर में बहुत कुछ सीखना है और उसके बारे में सोचकर हमें हर समय दुखी नहीं होना चाहिए उसके अलावा, उसका सामना करना चाहिए।

गायत्रि मेनोन, IXC

## हमारी प्रकृति

अपनी प्रकृति की सुंदरता के बारे में बताने से पहले में एक कहानी सुनाना चाहती हूँ।

एक दिन, चाँद ने धरती से कहा, तुम कितने सुंदर हो। पर धरती ने कहा, सिर्फ दूर से देखने पर मैं सुंदर लगती हूँ। पास आकर देखो मेरी सुंदरता पूरी तरह से नष्ट हो चुकी है। मुझ पर रहनेवाले लोग ही मेरी इस हालत की ज़िम्मेदार हैं।

हमारी धरती सारे ग्रहों में सबसे सुंदर है। धरती की इस सुंदरता का कारण है हमारी प्रकृति। इस प्रकृति को नष्ट करने का मतलब है अपने ही घर को नष्ट करना।

हमारी धरती ने हमसे क्या गलती की है कि हम उसके साथ ऐसा व्यवहार कर रहे हैं। उसे नष्ट करने से पहले याद रखना चाहिए कि यह प्रकृति ही हमारा सब कुछ है।

मरीयम नवमी माम्मन, XIF

## पंख

हर किसी के पास एक सपना है। कुछ छोटा कुछ बड़ा। लेकिन हमारे सभी सपने सितारों की तरह हमसे बहुत दूर हैं। लेकिन क्या हम वहाँ पहुँच सकते हैं? इसका जवाब है, हाँ। कैसे ? पंखों के साथ। पर इस पंखों केलिए हमें मेहनत करनी है। न केवल मेहनत बल्कि हमें आशा करने की ज़रूरत भी है। तो जो भी अपना सपना हो, अपना आत्मविश्वास मत छोड़ो और अपने सपनों केलिए उड़ो।

एरिक ज़क्करिया, VIIB

## ज़िदगी एक रोमांचक सफ़र

ज़िदंदी का आज सिर्फ़ एक मतलब है, जब तक आपके पास पैसे हैं और शक्ति हैं आप ज़िंदगी की मज़ा ले सकते हैं। लेकिन यह जो ज़िदगी हम जी रहे है वह झूठी है। जब आपके पास यह सब नहीं है तब आपको ज़िदगी की सच्चाई का पता चलता है। यह एक अजीब दासतान हैं, जिसे समझना नामुमकिन है। ज़िदगी ज़िदादिली का नाम हैं, ऐसा हम कह सकते हैं।

बचपन में जैसे हमारे माता-पिता हमारी देखभाल करते हैं, उसी तरह हमें उनके बुढ़ापे में ख्याल रखना चाहिए। लेकिन आजकल के बच्चे अपने माँ - बाप को वृद्धाश्रम में भेज देते हैं। उनके माँ-बाप को क्या महसूस होता है उसकी फिक्र उनके बच्चों को नहीं होती। वे यह भूल जाते हैं कि कल उनकी स्थिति भी ऐसी ही होगी।

## हिन्दी विभाग

जिंदगी के सफ़र में कभी खुशी और कभी गम होता है। जिंदगी के सफर में हमें अपने माता-पिता के त्याग को जीवन भर याद रखकर उनकी सेवा करनी चाहिए।

मैत्री जैन, IX C

## मेरा फोर्टनाइट अनुभव

आजकल सब बच्चे फोर्टनाइट खेल रहे हैं। मैं भी एक दिन खेलने केलिए तैयार हो गया। हम चार लोग, मेरा भाई, निखिल, डानियल और मैं साथ खेल रहे थे। एक रात डानियल के घर में कोई भी नहीं था। हम चार लोग एक साथ खेलते समय हमने अपने हेंडफोण से एक चिल्लाहट सुना। डानियल का प्लेर हट नहीं रहा था। मैनें डानियल से कहा, "डानियल ! तुम हमारी मज़ाक उड़ा रहे तो रुको वरना हम तुम्हारे साथ कभी भी नहीं खेलेंगे।"

मैंने डानियल को फोन में बुलाया। वह फोन नहीं उठा रहा था। फिर मैंने एक और चिल्लाहट सुना। मैंने डानियल के घर तक दौडा। उसके घर का फाटक और दरवाज़ा खुला था। मैं उसे पुकारकर ऊपर चढ़ा। मैंने देखा तो वह अपने अलमारी में घुसकर छिपा रहा था। मैंने उसके फोन से पुलीस को बुलाया। पुलीस आने के बाद, उसने बताया कि उसने खेलते वक्त अपने बेड के नीचे से एक आवाज़ सुनी। देखा तो उसने उधर एक स्त्री को एक तलवार पकडे हुए देखा। इसके कारण ही उसने चिल्लाया था। वह अपने अलमारी में घुसकर अपनेआप बंद कर दिया। इसके बाद भी हमने बहुत बार फोर्टनाइट खेला था पर अभी तक ऐसा कुछ नहीं हुआ।

अलन टोमी, IX C

## मेरी ओमान की यात्रा

अप्रैल २५-२०३८ हम अपने घर से सियाल हवाई अड़डे गए। सुबह साढे नौ बजे हवाईजहाज़ ने टेकऑफ किया। हवाईजहाज में हमें खाना मिला। तीन घंटे के बाद हम ओमान पहुँचे। हम पापा के

भाई के घर पर रहे। वह ओमान के एक बड़े शहर दारसेत पर था। हम ने जो जगह देखी उनमें सभी जगह का नाम मुझे याद नहीं है। हम पहले दिन अरेबियन समुद्र के डॉलफ़िन को देखने गए। वहाँ हम डबल इंनजिन नौके पर गए। समुद्र के बीच हम ने बहुत डॉलफ़िन देखे। रविवार हम गाज़ा के ईसाई चर्च गए। दो दिन के बाद मेरे छोटे भाई का संगीत था। उसके बाद अवन्यू मॉल गया। पिज़ा हट से पिज़ा भी खाया। कुछ दिन के बाद हम लुलुमॉल में गए। वहाँ के सिनेमा हॉल में मोहनलाल नामक फिल्म भी देखा। वहाँ के मुसनाह का मिलेनियम रेस्टोरनट से खाना खाया। वहाँ का ग्रान्ट मॉस्क देखकर दो दिन के बाद हम अपने प्यारे घर वापस आए

जोहान पोल वर्गीस, IX C

## मेरी पहली हवाई यात्रा

मेरा यादगार दिन है मेरी हवाई जहाज़ में इंगलैण्ड की पहली यात्रा। मैं उस दिन बहुत खुश थी। जब हवाईजहाज़ उड़ने लगा तब मुझे डर लग रहा था। जब मैंने खिड़की के बाहर देखा तो हम बादलों के बीच से जा रहे थे। वह एक खूबसूरत नज़ारा था। एयरहॉस्टस सुरक्षा के बारे में हमें जानकारी दे रही थी। हवाईजहाज़ में बहुत ठंड थी। साढ़े सात बजे हम इंग्लैणड पहुँचे थोडी देर बाद हम बैंकॉक हवाई अड्डे में पहुँचे। दो घंटा लगा वहाँ से निकलने केलिए। यह दिन बहुत मज़ेदार था।

अमीषा जयराम, VIB

## गोवा

भारतीय राज्य गोवा के तट विश्व प्रसिद्ध है । यह चारों तरफ से समुद्र से घिरा हुआ है। यहाँ की मुख्य भाषाएँ कोकंणी और माराठी है। गोवा का समुद्र भोजन दुनिया भर में प्रसिद्ध माना जाता है। पूरे गोवा में इतने सारे तट हैं कि यहाँ घूमने आने वाले पर्यटकों को इन्हीं तटों को देखने के लिए एक महीना से भी ज़्यादा समय लग जाएगा। पणजी गोवा की राजधानी है। गोवा में सबसे लोकप्रिय खेल

## हिन्दी विभाग

## परिश्रम का महत्त्व

संसार में सफल होने का सबसे बढिया उपाय परिश्रम या मेहनत करना है। मेहनत करके हम अपने जीवन की इच्छा को पूरा कर सकते हैं। परिश्रम से संसार का बडे-से-बडा ज्ञान एवं विद्या प्राप्त कर सकती है। इस संसार में सभी को श्रम करना पड़ता है। बिना श्रम किए किसी का भी गुज़ारा नही हो सकता है। चींटी भी श्रम करके खाती है। जंगल के राजा शेर को भी भोजन के लिए भाग दौड़ करना पडता है। इसलिए मेहनत करना हम सबका धर्म है। किसी भी काम में हमें सफलता तभी मिलती है, जब हम परिश्रम करते हैं। श्रम हमारे जीवन को आगे बढाता है।

एंजलीना विक्टर, VIIB

## तेनाली राम और बिल्ली की मज़ेदार कहानी

एक लंबे समय पहले, राजा कृष्ण देवराय के पास अपने अदालत में तेनाली राम के नाम से बहुत बुद्धिमान मंत्री था। एक बार राज्य को चूहे की एक बडी समस्या का सामना करना पडा। चूहे बहुत बडी संख्या में विनाश पैदा करने लगे। वे महत्त्वपूर्ण कागज़ात, कपडे, खाद्य भंडार में अनाज आदि को नुकसान पहुँचा रहे थे। उनको पकडने के लिए राज्य में कई बिल्लियाँ थीं।

इसलिए राजा ने सभी घरों में एक बिल्ली रखने के लिए कहा। लेकिन बिल्लियाँ दूध पीती है और हर घर में दूध के लिए एक गाय की ज़रूरी थी। इसलिए, राज ने हर घर में एक बिल्ली और गाय को भी दिया। लोग बहुत खुश थे।

लेकिन तेनाली राम एक आलसी व्यक्ति था और उसे दूध पीना अच्छा लगता था। वह गाय के दूध को अपने लिए रखना चाहता था। तो उसने एक चाल के बारे में सोचा। उसने दूध उबाला और एक पैन में डाल दिया। फिर उसने उस पैन को बिल्ली के सामने रखा। जैसे ही बिल्ली ने अपनी जीभ के साथ उबले हुए गर्म दूध को छुआ, उसकी जीभ जल गई और वह वहाँ से भाग गई।

## हिन्दी विभाग

तेनाली ने अगले दिन और फिर अगले दिन दोहराया। कुछ दिनों के बाद, बिल्ली ने दूध को छूने से इंकार कर दिया।

एड्ढ दिन राजा ने सभी बिल्लियों का निरीक्षण करने केलिए सब लेगों को बुलाया। हर बिल्ली स्वस्थ थी। तेनाली की बिल्ली पतली और कमज़ोर थी। बिल्ली का उचित देखभाल न करने केलिए राजा तेनाली से बहुत नाराज़ थे। पर तेनाली ने कहा कि मै इसकी मदद नहीं कर सकता क्यों कि उनकी बिल्ली दूध नहीं पीती। राजा ने कहा कि यह सब बकवास है। मैं तुम्हें जेल में डाल दूँगा।

तेनाली ने राजा से यह साबित करने का मौका देने के लिए अनुरोध किया और राजा ने सहमति व्यक्त की। तेनाली ने राजा के समक्ष अपनी बिल्ली और दूध का पैन रखा। लेकिन दूध के पैन को देखकर, बिल्ली भाग गई। राजा इस पर हैरान था लेकिन उन्होंने तेनाली को जाने दिया और तेनाली खुश था क्योंकि उन्हें दूध पीने का आनंद मिल रहा था।

अक्षय राम एम.पैई, VIIB

## लोट पोट हो जाओ

१. एक साईकिल खडा क्यों नहीं हो सकता है ?

वह बहुत थक गया है।
२ टीचर : वाक्य को अंग्रेज़ी में ट्रांसलेट करो "वसंत ने मुझे मुक्का मारा"।
बच्चा : वसन्तपंचमी
३ अपराधी-जज साहब मैंने शराब नहीं पिया था।
बल्कि पी रहा था।
जज-तो ऐसा करते हैं तुम्हारी सजा़ एक महीने से हटकर ३० दिन कर देते हैं....
४. टीचर-संजू ! यमुना नदी कहाँ बहती है ?

बच्चा -ज़मीन पर
टीचर-नक्शे में बताओं कहाँ बहती है ?
बच्चा-नक्शे में कैसे बह सकती है नक्शा गल जाएगा
4. मम्मी-तू बाल क्यों नहीं कटवाता है ?

लडका-ओह मम्मी! इट्स फैशन।
मम्मी-नालायक! तेरी बड़ी बहन को देखने आए थे....
वो तुम्हें पसंद करके चले गए।
जोयल साबू, VIIB

## पहेलियाँ

पहेली : ऐसी कौन-सी चीज़ है जो ठंड में भी पिघलती है ?
जवाब : मोमबत्ती
पहेली : वह कौन है जो भिखारी नहीं है लेकिन पैसे माँगता है ! लडकी नहीं है पर पर्स रखता है। पुजारी नहीं है लेकिन घंटी बजाता है ?
जवाब : बस - कंडक्टर
पहेली : ऐसा कौन सा बैग है जो सिर्फ़ भीगने पर ही काम आता है ?
जवाब : टी-बैग
पहेली : ऐसी कौन सी सब्जी है जिसमें ताला और चाभी दोनों आते है ?
जवाब : लौकी
पहली : ऐसी कौन-सी जगह है जहाँ सडक है लेकिन गाडी़ी नही है। जंगल है लेकिन पेड़ नहीं है। शहर है लेकिन घर नही है ?
जवाब : नक्शा
पहेली : ऐसा कौन है जिसको चार टाँगें होते हुए भी वह चल नहीं सकता?
जवाब : टेबल
पहेली : ऐसी कौन-सी चीज़ है जो रोशनी में तो आपके साथ रहती है लेकिन अँधेरे में नहीं ?
जवाब : परछाई
पहेली : ऐसा क्या है जो ऊपर-नीचे तो जाता है पर हिलता नही ?
जवाब : तापमान
पहेली : कुत्ते की पूँछ अगर कट जाता है तो वह कहाँ जाएगा ?
जवाब : रीटेल शोप में
पहाली : ऐ-फोन डेंटिस्ट के पास क्यों जाते है ?
जवाब : क्योकि उनके पास ब्लू टूत है।
रोहन मात्यु, VIIB

## CLASS PHOTO 2018-19



Standing Row II: Adwaith Dinesh, Ashwin Leon Mathews, Gautham S Baiju, Jainam D Kothari, Rizwan Mohammed, Elijah Samuel Kurian, Pranav P Holla, Joel Liju Francis, Aquilas Ninan Koshy, Akash Joseph, Joseph Melvin, Abel Simon Zachariah, Aditya Ajith, Eldhose Saji Kuriakose, Adith Paul, Vinay Prabhakar, P Varun Indrajit, Alan Philipose
Standing Row I: Ebin Joseph, Athul Sanjose, Steve Sam Jacob, Nishan Safar, Nikkita Vijay, Amy Mathews, Sona Solgy, Joan Jose M, Sneha Devaraj, Anagha Revi, Gowri S Menon, Shreya Saboo, Elisha Cherian, Surumi Nazeer, Aditya Shreeraj, Aromal Jose Baby, Ronn Bejo, Kannan Shilen.
Sitting Row: Mrs. Jyothy George, Mrs. Ashu Elizabeth George, Mrs. Kochuthresia, Mrs. Visalakshi V. R., Mrs. Rinu Mary Joy (Class Teacher), Fr. Augustine Mampilly CII, Mrs. Saji Varghese, Mrs. Lakshmi Ramesh, Mrs. Sreeja S. Pillai, Mr. Suresh Kumar, Mr. Joshy Varghese, Mrs. Sangeetha John.


Standing Row II: Anna Riaa Benoy, Fathima Thasleem M S, Nanditha R, Adith Shaji, Joseph Philip, Jacob Sony, Shanto Vincent, Diyah Muhammed, Rahul M Joseph, Alby Devasia, Stefin S., Dan Abraham, Anirudh V. J., Santo Santhosh, Eldhose Benny, Gokul Sabu, Anu Pathrose, Liya Ann Joy, Gilna Simon
Standing Row I: Diya Ann Sajan, Tanya John, Cerin Mejo, Grace Paul, Gaithuliu Rongmai, Ethena Mothi, Ann Jewel Jude, Niya George. N, Eleena Anna Kuriakose, Marva Abdul Khader, Diya Lizbeth Vijay, Anna Maria Kenny, Priyamvada .R. Pillai, Philomena Philip, PIAbna Mehdi, Sarah Annie Mathew, Kareen George, Ajeesha TA, Bhavya B.
Sitting Row: Mrs. Kochuthresia, Mrs. Sreeja S. Pillai, Mrs. Lakshmi Ramesh, Mrs. Jayasree Prakash, Mr. Joshy Varghese, Mr. Suresh Kumar, Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI, Mrs. Saji Varghese, Mrs. Susan Thomas (Class Teacher), Mrs. Jyothy George, Mrs. Visalakshi V. R., Mrs. Elizabeth Mathew, Mrs. Deepa Satish, Mrs. Miriam


Standing Row II: Harikrishnan, Rahul George Eapen, Jubel Benny, Ajal P Shaji, Aswin J. Panangatt, Alan N Koshy, Jerin Joseph Mani, Muhammed Hazim P N, Manu Paul, Sam Saji, Arjun PA, Gurudev Kamath, Aaron Jacob Gikku, John Tharian, Nikhil Biju, Dennis Pascal
Standing Row I: Rohan Jose, Neha Jose, Adrija S Nair, Diya Manu, Sancia Maria Geo, Sridevi Sudheer Nair, Merin Elizabeth Thomas, Navya K Sinto, Fathima Shahma, Rose Raj, Theresa Jaison, Tejaswini S Pillai, Aneeta Thomas, Sanya Mathew, Niveditha David, Athira Nair PS, Sanjana L, Joseph Tom.
Sitting Row: Mrs. Rinu Mary Joy, Mrs. Kochuthresia, Mrs. Charlene Jacob, Mrs. Rajeena K. L., Mrs. Susan Thomas, Mrs. Jayasree Prakash , Mrs. Lakshmi Ramesh (Class Teacher), Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI, Mrs. Saji Varghese, Mr. Suresh Kumar, Mr. Joshy Varghese, Mr. Alex M. J., Mrs. Visalakshi V. R., Mrs. Jyothy George, Mrs. Elizabeth Mathew, Mrs. Deepa Satish


Standing Row II: Katina Ann Jeethu, Paul Thaliath, Amal Abbas, Floyd Emmanuel, Zalman Salim , Ashwin George, Hanoch S Philip, Swalih A S, Leon George Raju, Akin T Thomas, KT Joseph, Francis John, Varghese Mathai, Rahul Menon, George Kuruvilla, Peter Paul, Charles Kishore, Alphina Jaison
Standing Row I: Agnas Esther A, Vani Nair, Diya Mony M, Nivea Martin, Vivian Sarah Vivy, Sandra Jayakumar, Uttara Nambiar, Sandra Moby, Ritim Roy, Megha Anil, Anna Vismaya B Marianne Joseph, Diya Akbar, Maria Siby, Neha Zainudeen, KA Fathimathu Zuhra, Riya Paul, Elizabeth Eldho, Arathy Treasa, Maria Serene J, Ann Mathew
Sitting Row: Mrs. Kochuthresia, Mrs. Rinu Mary Joy, Mrs. Vinodini B., Mrs. Divya Mampilly, Mrs. Priya P. (Class Teacher), Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI, Mrs. Saji Varghese, Mr. Joshy Varghese, Mr. Alex M. J., Mrs. Rwitu R., Mrs. Jyothy George, Mrs. Rajani Ramesh


Standing Row II: Santa Joe, Tessa Anthony, Nidha A Rahiman, Rahul Krishna, Rameez Aslam, Naveen K Mathew, Michael George, Abraham Evan Anil, Daniel Stephen, Emil Joseph, Jerry James, Jeswin M Boban, Rohan Mathew, Safwan Sadeek, Tharak Antony, Seara Lukose, Ahlam Naushad, Alfiya Shamsudheen
Standing Rowl: Reeha Thomas, Ludhiya Mary, Megha Wilson, E S Farzeena Beevi, Gayathri S, Karen Seby, Tania Mariam, Ann Maria Geo, Riya George, Neha John, Minna Saju, Pearl Tresa Joby, Geethu Joseph, Sonu Nixon, Diya Jojo, Malavika KR, Namita Susan, Elsa Mary Johnson, Liya Net.
Sitting Row: Mrs. Ciby Mary Aby, Mrs. Vinodini B., Mrs. Divya Mampilly, Mrs. Priya P., Mrs. Rajani Ramesh (Class Teacher), Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI Mrs. Saji Varghese, Mr. Joshy Varghese, Mr. Alex M. J., Mrs. Jyothy George, Mrs. Kochuthresia K. M., Mrs. Sangeetha John.


Standing Row I:
Aileen Raju, Sruthi M., Kavitha Das, Angela Prince, Amanda Cleetus, Amritha Poddar, Vaishnavi M. Nair, Adithyan P. , Migahael Roy, Anaina S. Abdulla, Renjana S. Nair, Fiza N. Jesweer, Gaadha A. S., Rose George V., Sreelakshmi Muralidharan, Digi Therese K. J.
Sitting Row: Mrs. Resmi R., Mrs. Jinnu Maria Anto, Mrs. Jyothy George, Mrs. Rwitu R. (Class Teacher), Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI, Mrs. Saji Varghese, Mr. Joshy Varghese, Mr. Alex M. J., Mrs. Chithra Priyadarshini, Mrs. Bindu Mony, Mrs. Kochuthresia K. M.


## RAJAGIRI CHRISTU JAYANTHI KINDERGARTEN

Rajagiri Valley P.O., Kakkanad, Kochi - 682039 0484 2981121, 9745711179 christugarden@gmail.com



## ANNUAL REPORT



## MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA

HEADMISTRESS

Children are God's gift to us, and it is also said that if one keeps a child happy they're keeping the Almighty happy. Childhood is the best part of any individual's life. It is during childhood that a child is moulded as an individual for the rest of his/her life.
It is my pleasure to take you through the journey we have had this year.
Our newsletter Jingles keeps our Parents and well wishers updated on all activities of our Kindergarten.
The morning assembly, a congregation of Students, Teachers and staff, is the best way to begin the day at our Kindergarten. The students get an introduction to devotion, spirituality, concentration, self control, leadership, confidence and self discipline.
Activities in the KG are action packed and we have a host of them that keep our children active and energetic.
Field trips and picnics in the formative years are one of the most important things we organize for our Students. They not only expand children's learning experiences,
by providing them with hands-on experience, but also increase an understanding of the world in which they live.

## Talent Time and Spectrum

Students were given an opportunity to showcase their talents and to unleash their imagination by Drawing and Colouring, Clay Modelling, Paper Folding etc. We have instituted an award system which ensures that every participant takes home a trophy. All children were awarded certificates and trophies for their active involvement in the activities conducted in our Kindergarten.
It was indeed very satisfying to see a huge turnout for Children's day Fancy Dress Parade. We appreciate all the efforts taken by the Parents.
Sports day was celebrated with great zeal and enthusiasm. Various fun-filled games were conducted for the Children, Parents and Staff.
Children's birthdays along with other festivals are celebrated with great pomp and show.
Festival celebrations at Kindergarten help children understand the importance of bonding, sharing joy and celebrating happiness with togetherness.
The Parent Workshop introduced the methodology followed in our Kindergarten. Dr. Vijayalakshmi gave us an insight into good parenting.
All of us do not have equal talents but all of us should have equal opportunities.
Kiddies Day is a day of celebration when each and every child gets an opportunity to perform on stage. It is a joyous occasion, which we all look forward to. For Teachers it is a great opportunity to showcase the talents they have nurtured in the children and as for the Parents it is a matter of great pride to watch them on stage.
My colleagues are the backbone of this great institution. I am extremely privileged to be part of the dynamic RCJK team. I am deeply grateful to the faculty and support staff for their sincere and caring attitude which has brought in a very warm atmosphere for all our little ones.
Convocation marks the end of the academic year where the UKG children spread their wings and fly out to the exciting world that awaits them.
A big thanks to the PTA Executive Committee members. The dedication and support they have shown throughout the year, especially for the Well Child Check and World Food Day, was truly amazing.
I thank God Almighty for the manifold ways through which He showers His blessings on us and also ask our Saviour to shine over all of us.
Thank you!

## INITIATION

"Well begun is hall tone"


Rev. Fr. Ajeesh Puthussery CMI presided over the function and Dr. Joseph I. Injodey felicitated RCJK on the occasion held on 2 June 2018.


## SPORTS DAY <br> "Shartsinaction"







Devika S.Menon, Nevin Mathew Rejis, Ryan Simon Siby


Maria Anna Pramod, Evan Mathew Varghese

## SWIMMING CHAMPIONS



Andrea Anna Anil, Hriday G. Iyer


Akash Ajay, S. Adithi

## ONAM

"Colours and flavouss from acrous Godis own country"



# CHRISTMAS <br> "Single all the way" 




# KIDDIES DAY <br> "Anevering to remember" 


"Mrs. Molly Cyril, Dean and Director, The Charter School, was the Chief Guest for the day."


## KIDDIES DAY



## KIDDIES DAY



## KIDDIES DAY



## KIDDIES DAY



## Akash

 AjayUKG A

Tanisi Pradeep Kokkatt LKG F



Aadya Vinoj LKG G


Johan
Thomas
UKG B


Navmi
UKikrishnan


Eva Anna
Nimish
UKG D


Mariam Jacob
UKG E


Merin Maria Praveen
UKG F


Tanvi Renjoy LKG E

# FIELD TRIP <br> "Fun-filled Growth" 




## TALENT TIME

"Burding Talente"


## FANCY DRESS

World of Fantasy


## FANCY DRESS

World of fantany


## KIDS PICNIC

"Funnand folicall the way"



## WELL CHILD CHECK

"Health is wealth"



## SPECIAL DAYS

"Bisthdays and feast Dayp"


Teachers and kids conveyed Birthday wishes to Rev. Fr. John Therezhath CMI on his birthday celebrated on 26 June 2018.


Birthday greetings to Saji Ma'am!


Rev. Fr. Augustine Mampilly CMI's Birthday


Birthday greetings to Charmine Ma'am!

## DIWALI




GANDHI JAYANTHI



WORLD STUDENTS' DAY


## INDEPENDENCE DAY



## INTERNATIONAL YOGA DAY



KERALA DAY


MOMENTS OF DEVOTION



Exaltation of the Holy Cross


Feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel


Feast of Our Lady of Rosary


Feast of Sacred Heart of Jesus \& Feast of Immaculate Heart of Blessed Mary


First Friday


Remembering our Founder St. Kuriakose Elias Chavara.


Nativity of Blessed Virgin Mary


St. Thomas Day

## TEACHERS' ORIENTATION



Dr. Mathew Thomas, Psychotherapist, Canada and Rev. Dr. Prashanth Palakkapally CMI, Principal, Sacred Heart College, Thevara were the guest speakers for the day.

TEACHERS' TRAINING PROGRAMME


Dr. Shaheera Thangal and Mr. Vipin Roldant enlightened the teachers on the application of positive psychology in the classroom.

PARENT WORKSHOP

"Parenting Skills"- Dr. M. Vijayalakshmi, M.D.


## REPUBLIC DAY



## PUPPET SHOW



- CHARISMA 2018-19


## SPECTRUM

Fusion of Colouss


TEACHERS' DAY


FRIENDSHIP DAY


## WORLD FOOD DAY



WORLD POST DAY


STAFF PICNIC


CONVOCATION
"Time to throw your cap high"


## CLASS PHOTO 2018-19



HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
CLASS TEACHER: MRS. SUNITHA SHAH
Row 1 (Standing Leftto Right): Felix Jithin, Evana John, Seyra Rose, Nitza Theres Tomson, Catherine Therese, Hazel Fatim, Antonia Elizabeth Anto, Ryan Brijesh
Row 2 (Standing Left to Right) : Calvin M. Plamootil, Aryan B. Nallavan Veedu, Johan Kuruvilla, Angela Anna Bopin, Mikayla Jefin Koshy, Sarah Ann Lijo, Steeve Sen Joseph, Rayansh Vilesh Kalthoonical, Adit Thomas Paul
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Irene Susan Abin, Elvin Gidhin, Jewel Jecko, Steve Linu, Diya Elsa Sebastian, Aabel George Dinu, Zennu Aan Tojo, Denver Jude Dcoutho, Reesa Martin

headmistress: Mrs. CHARMINE LIBERA
Row 1 (Standing Leftto Right): Eva Susan Thomas, Jordan Mathews, Evan Skaria Arun, Tianna Thomas, Angeline Sijo, Raunel Bijoys George, Aryan V. Narayan, Aleena Roy, Devika S. Menon
Row 2 (Standing Leftto Right): Michelle Tessa Siby, Aaron Abraham Chunkath, Edwin Sunil, Nesia Lovegin Maliakel, Jewel Ann Varghese, Steve Ajish, Irene Maria Kallidukkil, Shreya Sujith, Anay S. R., Ryan Anil, Raichel Stephin
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Johaan Sony, Theophane M. A., Maria Joseph, Sarah Abraham Thalappillil, Carol Antony, Hannah Rose Mundadan, Adhiraj U., Yohaan Oommen Ginu

## CLASS PHOTO 2018-19



HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
CLASS TEACHER: MRS. SHEEBA K. JOY
Row 1 (Standing Leftto Right): Edwin Joseph Sujith, Irene Anna Thomas, Amar Nair, Neha Sebastian, Aleena Zaina Mujeeb, Ethan Mathews Thomas, Sarah Thomas, Yacoub K. R., Olivia George
Row 2 (Standing Leftto Right) : Jessica Praveen, Paul Koshy George, Hannah John, Akash Murukan, Christina Shogun, Aithan Niran, Maria Anil Kokkat, Joel Cyriac Joshy, Rachelle Treza Thomas, Rohan Kurian John
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Theresa Antony, Tanish Hari, Rose Kurien Kalarickal, Meenakshi Rohit, Antonio Aneesh Arakkal, Esther K. Binish, Anjel Maria Ambat, Jonathan Korah Jacob, Blissta Benny


HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
CLASS TEACHER: MRS. ASHA SATHEESH
Row 1 (Standing Leftto Right) : Joanne Jeevan, Reyan Joseph Renji, Arya Rose Arun, Noel Sony, Sarah Babin Mechery, Adam Nazar, Chrissa Elizabeth Abu, Ryan Thomas John, Sandria Ann Alex
Row 2 (Standing Leftto Right) : Kuruvilla Thomas, Ann Chirakkaparambil, Ahammad Faheem, Dyuti Jayasuryan, Ethan Jilish, Mary Susan Mathew, Muhammed Ismail M. A., Thamanna Haris, Akshith Ajin
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Rosanne Kurian, Jonathan Cyril Davis, Manasa Jeby, Joe Joseph, Naomi Stephen, David Thottam, Hannah Jijo, Thomson Philip, Aliza Mangalathu

## CLASS PHOTO 2018-19



HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
Row 1 (Standing Left to Right) : Nivedh Krishna K.R., Advaith Panneerselvam, Amelia Jose, Ritika Renjith, Ethan Isac Sanjay, Ann Elizabeth Rakesh, Nanda Vijesh, Ryan Thomas, Jerrin Joseph
Row 2 (Standing Left to Right) : Mariana Palatty, Emy Ann Deepu, Evelyn Maria Paul, Alex Kuruvilla Joseph, John Joseph, Nathan Jofin, Joanna Mariam Varghese, Izara Ann Feby, Liya Jose
Row 3 (Sitting Left to Right) : Mohamed Maazin V. Y., Abira Sijo, Reuben Tom Koottummel, Olivia Tonny, Cristiano Justin, Tanvi Renjoy, Juwan Jayan George, Sana Sooraj, Thomas Jose Puthoor

headmistress: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
CLASS TEACHER: MRS. SHIJA SALAM
Row 1 (Standing Leftto Right) : Abigail Susan Mathew, Mikhael Joseph, Ann Sebastian, Thomas Jinesh Muthiraparampil, Amy Praveen, Renz Arun, Tanisi Pradeep Kokkatt, Hriday G. Iyer
Row 2 (Standing Leftto Right) : Norah Vimal, Ayan Najeeb, Evaniya, Ryan Simon Siby, Rachel Maria Siby, Johan Varkeychan, Riana Maria Siby, Nilind Krishna M.D., Mariam Martin
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Erik Joseph Chris, Anvitha Ajai, Joshua Mathew Binoy, Heidi Regina Joseph, Advait S. Subash, Emilia Jovin, Christy Anto Navin, Linsa Merin Sam

## CLASS PHOTO 2018-19



HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
Row 1 (Standing Leftto Right): Isabel Joish, Niya Telly, Johan Mathew Shibi, George Toffin, Andrea Anna Anil, Jacob Zacharia, Joseph Mathews, Jhanvi Jins, Leyna Antony
Row 2 (Standing Leftto Right): Abhay U.S., Sree Badra S. Menon, Rehaan Mathew Jacob, Rita Mary Anto, Srihari Visal, Sara Manu, Tanmay Joe Francis, Anna Joseph Kannampuzha, Nevin Mathew Rejis
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Diya Mariam Paul, Mark Evan Lino, Aadya Vinoj, Alan Giby, Houra Mariam K. Abdulmajeed, Emil Viju, Evana Siju, Ryan James, MariaZoe George


HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
CLASS TEACHER: MRS. NISHA RANJIT KOSHY
Row 1 (Standing Leftto Right): Akash Ajay, Joseph Zacharia, Serah Thomas, Sayan Thomas Saju, Isabel John Kottam, Nathan Joseph, Ethan Binesh Mathew, Nivedita Nimesh, ParvanaS.

Row 2 (Standing Leftto Right) : Neil Paul Joseph K., Nandana Nair, Jeff Parappilly, Niveditha Govind, Theo Sam Vivek, Paul Kandanaden Paul, Merlin Praveen, Emman Mathew, Hannah Seby Thazhathel
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Evan Mathew Varghese, Eliza Roy, Hrishikesh K.S., Shehzeen Fathima, Arjun C. S., Naina Joshy Padinjarekkoott, Isa Beth Tony, Aldwin Aneesh Arakkal, Avantika A.

## CLASS PHOTO 2018-19



HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
CLASS TEACHER: MRS. FAUSTINA PRAVEEN
Row 1 (Standing Leftto Right): Joel Joseph Geo, Leah Antony, Nathan Sebastian, Wesley Sam, Abbigail Manoj Varghese, Hamelin Roby Pidiyath, Gabriel Adams George, Anokha Arjun, Vedamsh Prabhu S. J.
Row 2 (Standing Leftto Right): Neha Susan Nebu, Hannah Mary D. Murikan, Joseph Sajeev, Anush A. Anoop, Pia Pritesh Curicad, Vishal S. Menon, Johann Santo, Johan Thomas Varghese, Ishani M. Nair, Helena Mathews
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Brooklyn Clara Augustine, Linford Roby, Ann Anil Kurias, Jefrin Tom Terry, Anamika M. R., Jacob Renjith, Catherine Anson, Serah Mariam Jacob, Ann Mariya Sibi

headmistress: MrS. CHARMINE LIBERA
Row 1 (Standing Leftto Right) : Nathan Bobby Varghese, Sarah Geo, Cicil Niya Maria, Nihal Favaz, Eva Mary Zacharia, Jacob Chacko Manimala, Navmi Harikrishnan, Keziah Chakkanat Vinod, Yavin Mahajan
Row 2 (Standing Leftto Right) : Clarene Joby, Yusuf S. Mohamed, Allen George Vikas, Vihaan Raju, Kiara Steev, Eshan Jeevan, Anay Rakesh, Neah Navin Mathew
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Nysa Ann Biji, Yadukrishnan Namboothiri, Thomas T. Ambat, Praisy Sibi, Jake Jo Francis, Hanna George, Muhammed Rihan P. A., George Pramod, Hana Tinu Rafi

## CLASS PHOTO 2018-19



HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
CLASS TEACHER: MRS. ANILA ITTY
Row 1 (Standing Left to Right) : Aliz Elza Sain, Vishakh R. Nair, Emmanuel Paul Brighty, Mathew Varkey Varghese, Paul Abraham George, Abel Mathew Joseph, Austin John Placid, Abraham George Sunesh, Ethel Miriam Deepak
Row 2 (Standing Left to Right) : Sai Thrithika S., Dani Anish George, Steve Juny, Eva Anna Nimish, Karan Jos Subin, Johan James Jeo, Evana Elizabeth George, Juan Joseph
Row 3 (Sitting Left to Right) : Vaishnavi A., Sebus Lal Chiramel, Hannah Abin, Anto Philip, Theresa Mary Mathews, Eriq Mithun, Elizabeth Mary Joji Daniel, Naithan Thomas Oommen, Amelia Mithun


HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
Row 1 (Standing Left to Right) : Reyah Elz Jobin, Kiran A. Nair, Varkey Philip Vithayathil, Joseph Linson, Saira Vincy Thomas, Rehan Ahmed, Jake George Shijo, Johann Paul Orathel, Jewel Maria Jils
Row 2 (Standing Leftto Right): Nivah Sara Jibu, Aaryan B., Elizabeth Mary Ajith, Muhammed Nathan, Ann Jane Jijo, Diya S. Rajiv, Emmanuel Joseph Pullatt, Maria Giffy, Abishai Terance Thomas, Maria Anna Pramod
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Joel K. Tony, Mariam Jacob, Aaron Mathew N. B., Afrin Siju, Ishaan Raghesh, Vivantha Janki Nair, Aaron B. Philip, Judith Agnes Saral, Evan Jeevan


HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
CLASS TEACHER: MRS. ANU ANNAMMA
Row 1 (Standing Left to Right): Chris George Joseph, George Joseph Kannampuzha, Merin Maria Praveen, Antony Thomas Poothokaren, Jithin John, Madhav V., Meenakshi Menon, Ethan Joe Ebin, Devaansh Sanjith
Row 2 (Standing Left to Right): Jake George, Eva Susain Leslie, Elsa Maria Joel, Hannah Mary Lovegin, Evaan Mathew Joseph, Siddharth S., Anton Joe Shajan, Shreya Sebastian, S.Adithi, Nathan Boby Paul

Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Betty Sony, Ryan Daniel Mathew, Gianna Mariam Joseph, Johaan Soby Madathil, Avantika Jithin, Nathen Varghese Nevin, Anna Mariyam Teddy, Nathanael Varghese Thomas, Sarah Liiz John


HEADMISTRESS: MRS. CHARMINE LIBERA
CLASS TEACHER: MRS. DEEPTHI DILIP
Row 1 (Standing Leftto Right): Yuhan Dennis Dinu, Evaan Isaac Varghese, Mariyam Joseph, Amanda Marie Pouline, Rayton John Thomas, Gianna George, Aaliyah John Kollenkeril, Jijo Joseph, Hami Libin
Row 2 (Standing Leftto Right): Jennifer Gimmi, Rishan Sareen, Joann Elsa Joseph, Izaan Jameesh, Niveditha N. Vinod, Rehan Jose, Lynn Paul, Abaan Muhammed Nishab, Joanne Tinu Yohannan
Row 3 (Sitting Leftto Right) : Andrea Tony, Armaan K. Anoob, Claire Therese Nibu, Rehan Reby Thomas, Imaya Moncy, Ihsaan Savad, Thara George, Jonathan Antony Joseph, Isabel Mariam Jacob

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