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EXPAND • EXPLORE • EXPERIENCE

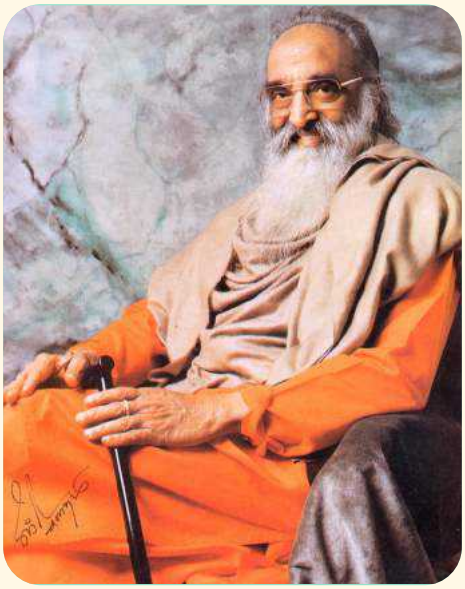
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Arya Gurukul®

Accredited C.B.S.E. Senior Secondary School

ACADEMIC YEAR 2025-26



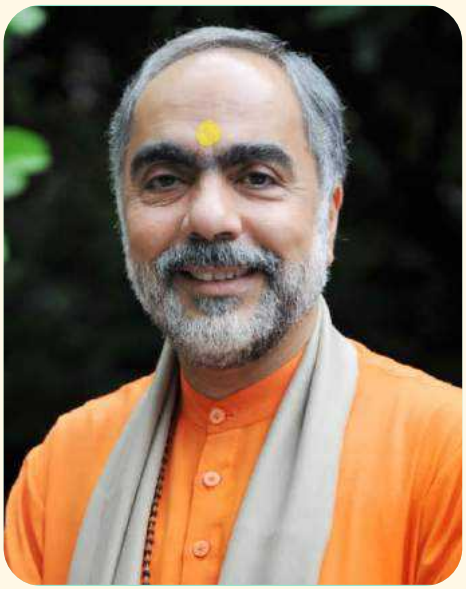
CHINMAYA UVACHA

Our efforts will succeed because our aim is so noble and high: the building of our school and the future of our country..



TEJOMAYA UVACHA

Learn from yesterday,
live from today,
plan for tomorrow.



SWAROOP SWARA

Lofty vision, inexhaustible zest, methodical work, and noble acceptance are the unerring signs of true education.



VIMALA VACHANA

To live joyfully and beautifully–start creatively, sustain carefully and end gracefully–all that we do.

ARTICLE	
From the Principal's Desk	1 - 4
From the Director's Desk	5 - 7
From the Student's Desk	9
ACHIEVEMENTS	
ARYA GURUKUL GOES NATIONALS	10 - 12
EVENTS	
Gayatri Hawan	13
Annual Day Show	14
Matru Pitru Pooja	15
Khel Mela	16
Manthan	17
Janmashtami	18
School Annual Report	19 - 21
POEMS & STORY	
Creative Writing	22 - 25
Poems	26 - 37
Story	38 - 56
Quiz	57 - 59
ART & CRAFTS	
Creative Drawing & Activity by our Students	60 - 70
NCC	71 - 81
Our Toppers	82 - 83



Mrs. Divya Borse
Principal, Arya Gurukul, Kalyan

Preparing Children for a World Yet to Be Imagined

When I ask students, "Why do we gain an education?", the most common response is, "To build a successful career." It is a natural and thoughtful answer. After all, education has long been viewed as the pathway to professional success and a secure future.

I often reflect on the day a young child first walks through the gates of our school, holding the hand of a parent or grandparent. That moment is filled with hope, dreams, and aspirations. Families entrust schools with their most precious responsibility, believing that education will help their child build a meaningful and successful future.

Yet, as we look at the world around us, an important question emerges: What kind of future are we preparing our children for?

The pace of change today is unprecedented. Careers that were in demand a decade ago have evolved significantly, and many future professions have not even been imagined yet. In such a world, preparing students for specific jobs alone may not be enough. Instead, we must equip them with qualities and life skills that will remain relevant regardless of what the future holds.

Among these skills, I believe resilience is one of the most important. Resilience is the ability to face challenges, learn from setbacks, adapt to changing circumstances, and continue moving forward with determination. It teaches children that success is not about never failing; it is about learning, growing, and trying again.

As parents and educators, we must ask ourselves whether resilience can truly develop in a world of instant gratification. While technology has made life easier, genuine growth still comes from effort, patience, persistence, and overcoming challenges. Children need opportunities to solve problems independently, take responsibility, face difficulties, and learn that setbacks are often stepping stones to success.

Perhaps a child's growth is best understood through the analogy of a tree. A tree grows in two directions at once, upwards towards the light and downwards into the soil. We admire the leaves, branches and height because they are visible, but beneath the ground an equally important growth is taking place as roots search for water, nourishment and stability. As the tree matures, it sends out many branches, eventually strengthening those that help it find its own balance. And that balance may not always look symmetrical to us. A tree growing against strong winds, on a hillside, or towards available sunlight may appear lopsided, yet be perfectly adapted to the environment in which it stands. Children, too, do not necessarily grow evenly, visibly, or according to a timetable we can prescribe. Some seasons may strengthen confidence, others resilience, relationships, imagination or an inner sense of self - qualities whose growth we may not immediately see. Especially when the world they are growing into is itself unpredictable, we must be careful about judging what their growth should look like. If we cannot fully know the soil, winds and seasons they will face, perhaps our responsibility is not to shape every branch, but to help them grow strong enough to find their own balance.

I was recently reminded of this through a student's experience. One of our learners was preparing for a seminar competition. For nearly fifteen days, the child researched extensively, refined ideas, prepared presentations, practised public speaking, and actively sought feedback from teachers and friends. The dedication was inspiring.

Unfortunately, on the day of the competition, the child fell ill and was unable to perform at their best. As a principal, I found myself worried. Would this experience discourage the child? Would the setback diminish confidence? When the results were announced, they did not reflect the tremendous effort that had been invested.

What happened next left a lasting impression on me. The very next day, the child came to

my office and said, "Ma'am, there is another competition coming up. I would like to participate. I have already started researching a new topic."

At that moment, I felt an overwhelming sense of pride. Rather than dwelling on disappointment, the child chose to focus on growth and new possibilities. This is precisely the spirit we strive to nurture in our students. True success lies not merely in winning, but in finding the courage to begin again.

We live in an age where knowledge is more accessible than ever before. Information is abundant, and today's students are remarkably aware and informed. However, knowledge alone is not enough. The real challenge lies in how students interpret that knowledge, apply it constructively, and communicate their ideas effectively.

At our school, we believe that every child has a unique voice and deserves opportunities to express it. Communication is not limited to speaking or writing. Students communicate through painting, music, dance, theatre, design, innovation, and many other creative forms. These avenues of expression help young minds build confidence, creativity, and self-awareness.

At the same time, we are witnessing extraordinary advancements in technology and artificial intelligence. AI can compose music, create artwork, assist in writing, and provide access to knowledge with incredible speed. These developments offer exciting opportunities for learning and creativity. However, while technology can support creation, it cannot replace the originality of human thought, the authenticity of personal experiences, or the uniqueness of individual perspectives.

The ideas that emerge from a child's observations, experiences, values, and aspirations are uniquely their own. Creativity is not merely about producing something new; it is about finding meaning, making connections, asking questions, and expressing thoughts that reflect one's personality and understanding of the world.

This is why nurturing creativity remains one of the most important responsibilities of a school. Through art, music, performance, writing, innovation, and problem-solving, we encourage students to explore their interests, express themselves confidently, and develop original thinking. While inspiration may come from many sources, authentic expression comes from within.

Meaningful expression also fosters understanding and connection. When students share their thoughts and perspectives, they learn to listen, respect differences, and appreciate diverse viewpoints. These experiences nurture empathy, collaboration, and the ability to engage positively with the world around them.

The journey of preparing children for the future is a shared responsibility between schools and families. Together, we must create an environment where children feel safe to question, explore, express themselves, and persevere through challenges. When students are encouraged to think independently, embrace setbacks as opportunities to learn, and share their ideas with confidence, they develop the resilience, creativity, and character needed to thrive in an ever-changing world.

Together, let us create a learning environment where children are encouraged to question, create, persevere, and express themselves fearlessly. For these are the qualities that will enable them not only to succeed in the future but also to shape it.



Monsoon Greens: Aaji's Zomato That Grew on Its Own



By Dr. Neelam Malik
Director, AryaGlobal

Dear Readers,

Remember when our Aajis didn't need Swiggy? The moment it rained in Mumbai, the garden, the footpath, Aarey, and even that empty plot near the office would quietly turn into a free vegetable market; no delivery charges, no surge pricing, just rain doing its job.

Our grandparents ate this stuff and lived well past their 90s without a single "vitamin D deficiency" report to their name. We eat packaged salads and still ask Google why we're tired. Somewhere between their footpaths and our fridges, we lost the plot and this monsoon feels like a good time to find it again.

We Forgot Our Green WhatsApp Group Years ago, every village Aaji ran a group chat entirely in her head; no WiFi required. "Beta, chakvat for blood. Shepu for gas. Kantola for sugar." She knew exactly which leaf fixed which problem, long before anyone needed an app for it.

Then we moved to flats, got busy, and quietly decided that coriander and spinach were the only two greens left in the world. The forest, meanwhile, never stopped sending its messages — we just stopped checking them.

Meet Your Monsoon Squad

Every monsoon, a small league of superheroes shows up uninvited, growing wild with no cape and no fanfare - just leaves, and a surprising amount of attitude.

There's Chakvat, the plumber of the group, quietly working like Drano on your system while loading you up with iron. It's a little bitter on its own, but a bit of garlic and a pinch of sugar turns it into what can only be called gourmet saag. Right behind it is Shepu, the group's self-appointed air freshener - it kicks out gas, makes dal smell fancy, and somehow makes kids ask for a paratha instead of running from it.



Cooked with moong dal or potatoes, or whisked into hung curd as a dip, it earns its restaurant-style reputation.

Then there's Kurdu, the body's personal air conditioner, cooling you down through Mumbai's stickiest days. Yes, it's a little slimy — but so is bhindi, and nobody's boycotting that. A squeeze of lemon sorts it right out. Aloo leaves, rolled up tangy and spicy as patra, are the group's very own Iron Man — quite literally, given how much they do for weakness and low hemoglobin, while tasting suspiciously like healthy chips.

Takla plays sugar police, keeping blood sugar in line while doing quiet work for the liver — bitter-peppery raw, but cooked into dal it turns "healthy but tasty" without much argument. And finally, there's Kantola, or Kakoda — spiky, slightly alarming to look at, and packed with more iron than spinach. Fried with besan and onion, it turns crunchy enough that seconds are never really optional.

Why Bother With Any of This?

Three reasons, really. It's free - nobody planted it, not even the most enthusiastic society gardener. It's practically medicine, doing quiet work for blood pressure, sugar, digestion, & anemia, which adds up to a few doctor visits saved. & it actually tastes good-bitter, tangy, crunchy, aromatic-proof that healthy food doesn't have to mean a boring bowl of green.



Basically: less allopathy, more aaloopatra.

Before You Go Foraging

A few ground rules, courtesy of every grandmother who ever lived near a forest. Don't play hero - ask someone who actually knows before you pluck anything, because not every green leaf is dinner. Wash everything properly, the way we all learned to during the pandemic. Cook it well, because this is food, not a salad plucked straight off the forest floor. & start small - one bhaji a week is plenty for your stomach to remember where it came from. Your Mission This Monsoon

Just one thing, this week: ask your mother or your Aaji what greens she ate during the rains, back in her village. Find that green. Cook it. Photograph it, if you like, & share it.

Let's make our tiffin boxes a little more foresty, and a little less Swiggy — because the best medicine never really came in a strip. It grows, quietly, after the first good rain.

Know your forest food. Before the forest forgets us.





OUR COUNTRY

Our country's name is India. Our India is great. India's great culture is the oldest in the whole world. Our country has rivers like Ganga, Yamuna, Kaveri, which are considered very sacred. To the north of our country is the Himalayan mountain where great sages perform penance. Our country is surrounded by sea on three sides: the Arabian Sea, the Indian Ocean, and the Bay of Bengal. Great personalities like Ram, Krishna, Mahatma Gandhi, Chacha Nehru, Sardar Patel are famous worldwide from our country. People of many religions live in our country, such as Hindu, Muslim, Sikh, Christian, yet they all live together in harmony. Our country is proficient in various arts and fields of knowledge. Our Indians are spread all over the world and are making our country proud everywhere. 26 January and 15 August are special days in India. I am proud to be born in such a great country. Truly, our India is great and will remain great.

INDIA! INDIA!

RAKSHA BANDHAN

A festival of pure love between brothers and sisters, celebrated on the full moon day of Shravan month, also known as 'Nariyal Purnima'. Fisherman offer coconuts to the sea god Varuna before fishing on this day.

CELEBRATION

Colorful rakhis appear in markets. On Raksha Bandhan morning, brothers await their sisters, adorned, bring an Aarti thali, sweets, and a rakhi to their brothers. They perform Aarti, apply a tilak on the forehead, tie the rakhi on the wrist, and offer sweets.

PLEDGES AND PRAYERS

Brothers pledge to protect their sisters and give them gifts. Sisters pray to God for their brother's happiness and prosperity.

SIGNIFICANCE

It is believed that the protective thread tied on this day brings happiness and good health.

BY ESHANEE KUMBHALE
Grade: VI D

"The Art Of Being Yourself" That Wants You To Fit. In

Have you ever stood in front of the mirror and wondered, "What if being myself isn't enough?" Most of us have. We live in a world where people have opinions about everything: how we dress, how we talk, what we like, and even who we should become. Sometimes it feels like everyone has a rulebook for our lives, except us.

But here's what I've realized: Fitting in means changing yourself for people. Belonging means being accepted for who you already are.

Being yourself doesn't require perfection. It simply requires honesty. Choose what you love. When we pretend to be someone else, we may gain acceptance, but we lose our own voice. "The people we admire do not become special by copying others; they stand out by being themselves."

Name: Snehi Chaturvedi

Grade: VI B



Celebrating Excellence: Aryans Making Their Mark

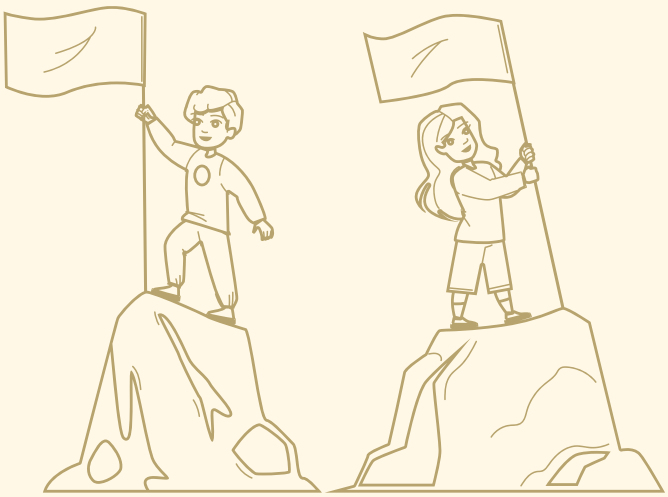
Arya Gurukul takes immense pride in the outstanding accomplishments of its students across academics, sports, arts, literature, and leadership.

Cadet Sergeant Mrunal Patole, an Air Wing NCC cadet, brought glory to the school through her exceptional achievements in the Cultural category. Selected for PRE RDC-I, PRE IGC CATC 2025, and RDC 2026, she represented the "Maharashtra Directorate" at prestigious national-level camps and emerged as one of the select few cadets chosen from the state.





Demonstrating extraordinary courage, Parth Kunal Sorte of Grade 2 successfully completed a 17-km swim to the Gateway of India in just 2 hours and 18 minutes, showcasing determination beyond his years.



Celebrating Excellence: Aryans Making Their Mark

In academics, Vivaan Mishra earned an International Bronze Medal, a Gold Medal of Distinction, and a Certificate of Outstanding Performance, achieving recognition on the global stage.



Our students also excelled at the Tech Titans Competition, where Grade 4 students won Second Prize, a Grade 8 team secured the Best Innovation Award, and a Grade 10 team received the Best Teamwork Award.

Adhira Paul



Aryaman Mukherjee



BEST INNOVATION AWARD GRADE - VIII

Divyesh Patil



Amal Kadachi



BEST TEAMWORK AWARD GRADE - X

Atharva Bhagwat



Parth Dwivedi



Celebrating Excellence: Aryans Making Their Mark

At the prestigious India's International Movement to Unite Nations (IIMUN) conference, our young delegates displayed exceptional communication and leadership skills. Amey Bharti and Pranav Jha received the Second Prize – High Recommendation Award, Anvita More earned the Special Verbal Mention Award, and Reyansh Chaurasia was honoured with a Remarkable Verbal Special Mention Award.

Anvita More



Amey Bharti



Reyansh Chaurasia



Pranav Jha



In music, Vihaan Ram (Grade 5) won Gold in Junior Solo Singing, while Samiksha Paikrao (Grade 10) earned Silver in Senior Solo Singing.


















धातीत धागेन धातिरकीट धातीत धागेतिनाकिन
तातीत ताकेन तातिरकीट × २
धात धागेन धातिरकीट धातीत धागेतिनागीन






























ARYA GURUKUL
KHEL MELA
STRENGTH IN HARMONY
Arya Gurukul
Happy Child, Happy Nation
ICC CHAMPION








STRONG FOOD SYSTEM STRONG FUTURE








STAY HEALTHY
STAY HEALTHY













Annual Report 2025–26

The academic year 2025–26 was a year of excellence, innovation, and holistic development at Arya Gurukul. Guided by our commitment to nurturing responsible, confident, and future-ready learners, the school provided numerous opportunities for students to excel academically, creatively, socially, and athletically. The remarkable achievements of our students and the institution reflect the collective efforts of dedicated teachers, supportive parents, and enthusiastic learners.

Academic Excellence and Olympiad Achievements

Our students displayed exceptional academic prowess by participating in various national and international Olympiads, competitive examinations, and talent search programmes. Several students earned Gold Medals, Distinction Awards, and qualification to higher levels in Science, Mathematics, English, Hindi, Social Studies, and Marathi Olympiads. Outstanding performances were recorded in the International Social Studies Olympiad, Unified International Mathematics Olympiad, Homi Bhabha Science Examination, National Science Talent Search Examination, Mahatma Gandhi Rashtrabhasha Examination, and numerous other prestigious assessments.

Noteworthy individual achievements included international medal winners, national qualifiers, and students who demonstrated exceptional aptitude in mathematics, science, language, and research-based competitions. The consistent success of our students reaffirms the school's focus on academic excellence and intellectual curiosity.

Innovation, Leadership and External Competitions

Arya Gurukul students actively participated in renowned competitions and forums such as IIMUN, IRIS International Science Exhibition, CBSE Science Exhibition, St. Thomas Quiz Competition, Birla Creativity Conclave, Geeta Chanting Competition, and various innovation challenges. Their achievements in creative writing, scientific inquiry, public speaking, and leadership showcased their versatility and confidence. Several students received awards, recognitions, and opportunities to represent the school at state, national, and international platforms

The school also encouraged scientific temperament and innovation through exhibitions, project-based learning, environmental initiatives, and hands-on experiences that helped students apply classroom learning to real-world situations.

Sports Achievements

Sports continued to be a major area of distinction during the year. Students participated in 23 sporting disciplines and 36 competitions, representing the school at district, divisional, and state levels. Arya Gurukul proudly secured 40 medals in DSO competitions, including Gold, Silver, and Bronze medals across various sports. [ANNUAL REPORT 2025 | PowerPoint]

Students excelled in badminton, athletics, karate, boxing, kickboxing, table tennis, volleyball, netball, and sepak takraw. Many athletes qualified for higher-level competitions, demonstrating discipline, determination, teamwork, and resilience. The outstanding sporting achievements reflect the school's commitment to developing both physical fitness and sporting excellence.

School Achievements and Recognition

The institution received several prestigious recognitions during the year. Arya Gurukul was ranked No. 1 in Digital Learning Advancement under the CBSE category in the Education Today Survey and earned significant rankings among the leading CBSE schools in Maharashtra. The school was also honoured as the Eco-friendliest School and received accolades for excellence in educational leadership, innovation, and future-ready learning practices.

These achievements reinforce our commitment to providing quality education while embracing technology, sustainability, and progressive teaching methodologies

Cultural, Environmental and Co-Curricular Activities

Throughout the year, students enthusiastically participated in a wide range of cultural, literary, social, and environmental activities. Celebrations of Guru Purnima, Independence Day, Republic Day, Van Mahotsav, International Yoga Day, National

Science Week, National Mathematics Day, Hindi Saptah, and various value-based programmes enriched students' understanding of culture, heritage, and citizenship. [ANNUAL REPORT 2025 | PowerPoint]

Environmental awareness initiatives such as the Plastic Recycling Programme League, Eco-Friendly Ganesha Making Competition, plantation drives, and sustainability projects encouraged students to become responsible stewards of the environment

The school also organized educational tours, field trips, career guidance sessions, leadership programmes, self-governance activities, assemblies, and special workshops that enhanced experiential learning and personal growth. These experiences helped students develop confidence, leadership qualities, and a broader perspective of the world around them

Celebrations and Student Life

A vibrant calendar of events ensured that learning was enriched with joy and meaningful experiences. Annual Day celebrations, Investiture Ceremony, Khel Mela, picnics, educational excursions, and inter-house competitions provided students with opportunities to showcase their talents and build lasting memories. These activities played an important role in fostering creativity, teamwork, and school spirit.

Conclusion

The achievements of 2025–26 stand as a testimony to the dedication, perseverance, and excellence demonstrated by the entire Arya Gurukul community. As we celebrate another successful year, we remain committed to nurturing young minds who are academically competent, socially responsible, environmentally conscious, and prepared to meet the challenges of the future with confidence and integrity. Together, we continue our journey towards excellence, innovation, and holistic education.

"Empowering Minds, Inspiring Excellence, Building Futures."

Vacation Reading and Research on Ultra - processed food

Food and Nutrition in India : From Ancient Wisdom to Modern Times

1. Ancient India and Food Culture

- In ancient times, food was considered sacred and pure.
- People believed that "we become what we eat." (This idea is found in the Bhagavad Gita too.)
- Food was divided into three types – Satvik (pure and calming), Rajasik (spicy and energetic), and Tamasik (heavy and dull).
- Most people ate natural, plant-based food like fruits, grains, pulses, and vegetables.
- Kings and warriors ate rich food, but still made from fresh and natural ingredients. Meals were often shared together and offered first to God.

2. Food in Indian History

- In stories from Ramayana and Mahabharata, food had a deep meaning — it showed love, respect, and hospitality.
- Lord Krishna loved simple food like butter, milk, and curd.
- Many gods are offered special foods, such as Modak for Lord Ganesha or Tulsi leaves to Lord Vishnu.

3. Traditional Cooking Methods

- People cooked on chulhas (earthen stoves) using wood or cow dung cakes.
- Ingredients were freshly ground at home — no packaged or frozen items.
- Food was served on banana leaves or metal plates, not plastic.

4. Food During Medieval Times

- With the arrival of Mughals and other rulers, new dishes like biryani, kebabs, and sweets were introduced.
- Spices like cardamom, saffron, and cinnamon became more common.
- Food became more diverse and rich, depending on regions and rulers.

5. Colonial Influence

- The British introduced tea, bread, biscuits, and cakes to India.
- Food habits slowly started to change — more people began using refined flour and sugar.

6. Modern Era and Ultra Processed Foods

- Ultra processed foods are non-perishable and easy to transport; hence they were provided to soldiers during World War II.
- After World War - globally and after independence in India, people started eating fast food and ready-to-eat meals.
- Reasons: a. Industrially produced foods were convenient, at low cost and had extended shelf life.
  b. More women started working.
- Around the 1980s–1990s, ultra-processed foods like chips, soft drinks, noodles, and packaged snacks became popular.
- These foods are tasty but less healthy because they contain chemicals, extra salt, sugar, and oil.

7. How Ultra-Processed Food Affects Lifestyle

- Children and adults now eat fewer home-cooked meals.
- There is an increase in obesity, tiredness, and health problems.
- People spend more time on screens and less on physical activity.
- Traditional foods like dal, roti, rice, and fruits are being replaced by burgers, pizzas, and packaged snacks.





8. Difference Between Sattvic, Processed, and Ultra-Processed Food

Type of Food	What it Means	Examples	Effect on Body & Mind
Sattvic Food	Fresh, natural, and full of life energy. Cooked and eaten with love.	Fruits, vegetables, milk, rice, dal, nuts, chapati, ghee.	Keeps body healthy, mind calm, helps in good thinking and learning.
Processed Food	Natural food changed a little to last longer or taste better.	Bread, cheese, jam, pickles, fruit juice.	Okay if eaten sometimes, but not too much.
Ultra-Processed Food	Factory-made food with many added colours, flavours, and chemicals.	Chips, cold drinks, instant noodles, candies, burgers.	Can harm body and mind if eaten often. Makes us lazy and tired.

9. The Shift Back to Healthy Eating

- Now, many families are trying to return to Satvik and traditional diets.
- Organic farming, millets, and home-cooked meals are becoming popular again.
- Schools and parents are teaching children the value of balanced, fresh, and local food.

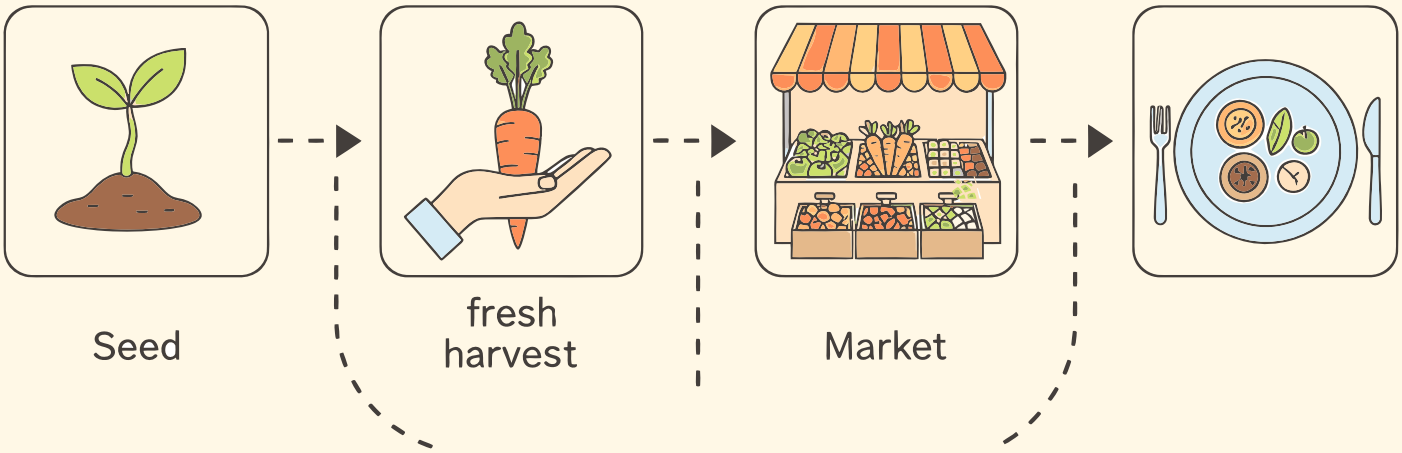
10. Message for Today

- India has always believed in the idea that "Food is Medicine."
- We should eat fresh, natural, and homemade food as much as possible.
- Avoid too much junk and ultra-processed food to stay healthy and strong.
- Let's honour our traditional food culture and keep it alive for the future!





FARM TO PLATE



- Food starts its trip on farms, Where farmers grow with care and arms. Seeds are sown, crops rise tall, Under sun, rain — they grow for all.
- Harvest time, the crops are picked, Stored and packed before they are shipped. Trucks carry food to market stalls, Where fresh food waits in grocery halls.
- From warm kitchens, the food is made, Cooked with love, served on a plate displayed. A long journey from earth to meal, With every bite, the story you feel.
- This journey shows how food arrives, From farm to plate, enriching our lives.

Name: SPRUHA SOMAN
Grade: VIII D



My Memorable Forest Trip

Trip Trip Trip, it was a forest trip.
The forest is the town of trees,
Where they live quiet at their own ease.

The trees whisper to each other,
About the wind playing with their leaves.
I felt the wind was dancing and
trees were smiling

The flowers were singing and
the birds were chirping
Rain made the environment cool where
I really felt it is like our school

Clouds in the motion was
like a movie scene
Wet in the rain felt me like a little queen
Thinking the trip again to come
Which will make me happy as the
outcome

Name: Harshita Raj
Grade: V C



Rain Forests

They're really half a world away.
There's nothing we can do.
"Rain Forests" might be just two words
To kids like me and you.

They're really somewhere over there.
I may not even see
A Rain Forest in my entire life
What should it mean to me?

I know that in these Rain Forests
That I'may never see.
Half the world's plants,
animals and insects
Live in harmony.

I know that trees are being cut.
Faster than we know.
These trees are where the creatures live.
So now where will they go?

So. I know they're half a world away.
Rain Forests I can't see.
But I can learn and understand
Because the future starts with me!

You can make a difference.

Name: Aradhya Bhatnagar
Grade: VII C

Dear Father

My father is my guiding light,
Who stands by me through
day and night.
In silence, he sacrifices all,
So I may run, so I may not fall.
His strong hands build my dreams,
He hides his tears, or so it seems.
His laughter is my greatest delight,
His hugs make my world bright.
No words can really say,
The debt I owe each day,
But in his love, I always find
A hero-generous, loving, and kind .

Name: Aradhya Bhatnagar
Grade: VII C



La Technologie

La technologie, c'est magique,
Elle rend la vie fantastique.
Apprendre, parler, découvrir,
Tout devient facile à saisir.
Mais il faut bien l'utiliser,
Et jamais en abuser.
Car le savoir, c'est un trésor,
Qui grandit quand on l'aime fort.

Name: Ovi kasabe
Grade: V B

Dear Teacher

You listen to me,
getting to know the real me.
You believe in me.
You teach me to try,
to always do my best;
You encourage me, support me;
You point me toward success.
I want to become
strong, smart, and independent.
I want to be like you,
dear teacher.

Name: Aradhya Bhatnagar
Grade: VII C

The Heart of Sports

On fields of green and courts so wide,
Where dreams and sweat
walk side-by-side,
The whistle blows, the crowd begins—
In every sport, a story spins.

Feet that race, hearts that soar,
Players push to something more.
Win or lose, the spirit stays—
Strength grows in countless ways.

Every jump, every sprint,
Every bruise, every hint—
Of courage born from effort shown,
Of victories earned, not simply known.

For sports are more than just a game,
They spark a fire, fuel a flame—
Teaching lessons true and deep:
Fight with passion. Rise. Don't weep.

Name: Rudra Namdeo
Grade: VII B

English Translation: Technology

Technology — it's magical,
It makes life so fantastic.
To learn, to talk, to explore,
Everything's easy like never before.
But we must use it well,
And never misuse its spell.
Because knowledge is a treasure,
That grows with love and pleasure.

Meaning of the Poem:

The poem "La Technologie" celebrates how wonderful and powerful technology is. It helps us learn new things, communicate with others, and explore the world more easily. But it also teaches us an important lesson — to use technology wisely and not become dependent on it. Real knowledge and progress come when we use technology with care, balance, and curiosity.

Name: Ovi Kasabe
Grade: V B



Woven Wings of India: A Journey Through Threads

In grandma's old trunk, beneath the dust,
Lay a saree of silk, with colours that trust.
It whispered tales from lands so wide,
Of dreams, of people, of ancient pride.

From Kashmir's pashmina, soft as snow,
To Punjab's phulkari with its vibrant glow.
Rajasthan wore lehengas, bold and bright,
Block prints dancing in desert light.

Gujarat twirled in Bandhani grace,
Mirror work shining on every face.
Maharashtra's nauvari, warrior strong,
Worn by queens who marched along.

Madhya Pradesh draped Chanderi fine,
Woven with gold, like temple shrine.
Uttar Pradesh crafted chikankari white,
Elegant threads, pure and light.

Bengal's red and white saree told,
Stories of Durga, fierce and bold.
Odisha's sambalpuri, rich in dye,
Waves and shells that never die.

Assam's mekhela, calm and neat,
Nature's silence in every pleat.
Sikkim's bakhu, warm and tight,
Wrapped in mountain morning light.

Nagaland's shawls of pride and power,
Patterns bold like a jungle flower.
Tamil Nadu's kanjeevaram gold,
Silk that never gets old.

Kerala wore its kasavu white,
Simple, sacred, pure delight.
Andhra and Telangana in handloom glow,
Ikat and pochampally in flow.

Karnataka's Ilkal, deep in thread,
Stories of labour, love, and bread.
Goa's dresses light and free,
Flowing with winds beside the sea.

From past to present, styles may blend,
But culture and meaning never end.
Clothes reflect our land and soul,
The climate, people, the Indian whole.

Through battles, kings, and peaceful days,
Through warriors bold in countless ways
Our fabric held us, strong and true,
As every colour stitched something new.

Though languages change &
looks may differ,
Our hearts still beat together, not bitter.
For India is a dream in flight,
Wearing unity, glowing bright.

We rise with grace, we stand so tall
A million threads, one heart for all.
And stitched within this ancient flight,
Is India's dream its soul, its light.
The Dream of Flight.

Name: Aarohi Vijay Nikam
Grade: VI C

Money Rules – Math Grooves

Money spins, round and round,
Math the magic, count it down.
One two three, add subtract,
Play it smart, never lack.

Cash in hand, make a plan,
Spend it right, don't be a fan.
Budget tight, set it clear,
Save that cash, no more fear.

Money drops, don't waste a dime,
Math's the trick, keep it prime.
Count that price, check that bill,
Discount fake? That's a skill.

Multiply it, invest smart,
Subtract losses, play your part.

Cha-ching, cha-ching, make it grow,
Numbers roll, keep it in flow.
One two three, multiply,
Math's the key, reach the sky.

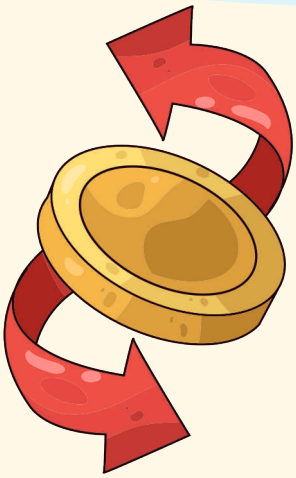
Stocks go up, stocks go down,
Smart minds wear the crown.
Check that profit, do the sum,
Math's the king, rule number one.

Cha-ching, cha-ching, make it grow,
Numbers roll, keep it in flow.
One two three, multiply,
Math's the key, reach the sky.

Count it up, double quick,
Save it up, make it stick.
Math's the king, don't you see?
Numbers rule the economy.

Money spins, round and round,
Math's the magic, count it down.
One two three, add subtract,
Play it smart, never lack.

Name: Aarohi Vijay Nikam
Grade: VI c





The Call Of Nature !!

Save Nature !

Don't Plant Even A Single Tree,
It grows on its own Just Don't Cut It !

Don't try to clean any river!
It flows and keeps itself clean,
Just don't throw garbage into it!!

Don't try to bring peace!
Peace is already everywhere,
Just don't spread hatred!!

Don't try to make efforts to save wildlife!
It has the ability to protect itself
Just don't kill them and
don't destroy the forests!!

Don't try to systematize humans!
Everything is already in order,
Just stay disciplined yourself!!

You Require Nature !
Nature does not require you !!

Nature is your need !
Nature doesn't need You!

You don't feed nature !!
Nature feeds you !!
You are dependent !
Nature is independent !
Nature fills colours in your life
Love it , Respect it , Protect it

By not spoiling and destroying it !
Love Nature and that's Nature's call!!

Name: Shreya Dayma
Grade: VII A

Grade:- VII (A)

Mind: A Black Hole

Human mind is a black hole,
Always figuring What's a soul.
Thoughts in mind cannot be restricted,
Nor the black holes' depth is predicted.
Each person with a different mindset,
Defining the personality, they want to set.
Black holes with endless possibilities,
Like the subconscious
with unexpected abilities.
Great personalities invent
things in their dreams,
I wonder what the inside
of a black hole scream.
This colossal titan can
be dangerous in the space,
Just like how we explode
from the anger we face.

Name: Paridhi S. Nagle
Grade: VII B



Rural India: Shaping Urban Life

The city glitters in silver light,
Its skylines rising bold and bright.
But far beyond the buzzing sound,
Lie quiet fields on humble ground.

Where dawn begins with golden rays,
And farmers start their tireless days.
Their steady hands, their patient care,
Grow blessings that we all must share.

The grains that fill our meals,
Are born in sun-kissed, earthy fields.
The cotton threads that stitch my shirt,
Were once white blooms in village dirt.

For every road and home we build,
Some dream from dusty lanes is filled.
The bricks are shaped by honest hands,
Strong as the soil on which life stands.

And culture, too, flows from those lands—
In folk-tuned songs and artisan hands.
A crafted pot, a fragrant spice,
Breathes warmth into the city's life.

So let us honour every hand
That tends the soil across the land.
For in their quiet, tireless way,
They shape the world we see each day.

When rural and urban ambitions blend,
India's growth knows no limit or end.
Their unity, gentle yet fierce in its way,
Makes our nation stronger every day.

Name: VIVAAN VALANI
Grade: VIII D

THE TALE OF A GRAIN

Once upon a time, when I was a grain,
With nothing to lose, and nothing to gain.
Lost in a maze of whispering seeds,
Of wheat, barley, and stray weeds.

Once, the rain whispered, soft and slow,
"Sow in the ground, arise, and grow,"
My roots sank, deep underground,
Till sunlight's warmth embossed.

I split open my golden shell,
A thousand tales just like mine to tell,
Through harvest haze and threshing blaze,
I watched the farmer earn his praise.

He reaped what he sowed,
Quite literally, I must say,
From sack to mill, and dust to dough,
I rose as bread at dawn's first glow.

My journey ended, inevitable but true,
Just like all great adventures do,
The breeze still hums what time forgot,
The tale of a grain bound in a plot.

Name: DAIVIK JOSHI
Grade: VIII D

The Spark Within

In quiet hearts, a fire sleeps,
A dream that glows, a light that keeps.
Through storm and doubt,
through loss and pain,
It whispers, rise and try again.

The stars may hide, the road may bend,
But strength is something we can send.
For every fall, we learn to grow —
The spark within will always glow.

Name: Aditya Raj
Grade: IX A

The Bloomed Treasure

"Come, grain, come," said the Oyster,
"I will shield you, providing care.
Come inside me, I will make you precious."

Accepting the plea, comes the grain.
Layer by layer, the Oyster builds the shield,
Providing warmth and care for the dear
grain, Growing hidden but bright,
A treasure shaped by patient tide.

"Oh dear Pearl, you are so rare,
Bright and shining, I helped you prepare.
Now it's time to leave, but
Don't forget our precious bond."

Name: Durvesh Pednekar
Grade: IX A

The Quiet Stars

When daylight fades and shadows fall,
A quiet calm surrounds us all.
The stars awaken, pure and bright,
To paint the sky with gentle light.

They shimmer softly, calm and far,
Each one a dream, each one a scar.
A story told in silver gleam,
Of loss and hope, of life and dream.

And though the night feels deep & wide,
Their glow remains, our faithful guide.
For even when the dark feels near,
The quiet stars remind us clear.

Name: AMEY BHARTI
Grade: IX C

The Quiet Stars

The power of dream
Is your future beam.
It shines on you like gleam,
That makes you supreme.

The dream comes with hope,
Which lets you know your scope.
The scope makes you shine,
With absolute power and divine.

The dream begins to grow inside,
With courage as your guide.
It lifts you high above the sky,
To chase your goal and reach the high.

Name: RUDRA MISHRA
Grade: IX C

निसर्ग – एक अनोखी कविताच

हिरवे हिरवे कुरण, झाडांची छाया,
निसर्गाच्या कुशीत सर्वांना माया।
डोंगरांच्या कुशीत लपलेला धुक्याचा श्वास,
पहाटेच्या प्रकाशात दिसतो नवा सुवास।
नदीचे खळखळ वाहते बोल,
ती तिच्या प्रवाहात सांगते काही अनोळखी खोल।
दर्यातल्या लाटांमध्ये दडलेली शक्ती,
त्यांच्या गाजांमध्ये ऐकू येते धरतीची भक्ति।
फुलांतील रंग, फुलपाखरांची पंखं,
निसर्गात प्रत्येक क्षणात सौंदर्याचे अंक।
वाऱ्याच्या झुळुकेत दडलेली शांती,
तिथेच मन हरवते, सापडते स्वतःची किंमत खांती।
जंगलातील गर्जना, पक्ष्यांची गाणी,
प्रत्येक आवाज घडवतो जीवनाची कहाणी।
चंद्राच्या प्रकाशात रात्रीचा थाट,
ताऱ्यांच्या गप्पा, नभातला खेळ, किती गोड वाट।
वर्षाव आणतो नवा जीवनरस,
धान्य पिकताना शेतकऱ्याला मिळतो विश्वास।
निसर्गाची लीला किती व्यापक, किती गूढ,
त्याला जपणं—हीच आपली खरी सूध।
आज निसर्ग रडतो, होऊ नका अंध,
आपणच त्याचे मानवी म्हणून बंध।
जपा ही धरती, झाडं लावा भरपूर,
निसर्ग राखला तरच होईल
भविष्य उज्ज्वळ आणि दूर।

Name: Rudra Namdeo
Grade: VII B

मेरी धरा, मेरा घर

नीला आसमान, हरी भरी धरती,
सूरज की किरणें, जीवन की वरती।
नदियों की धारा, पर्वत की बाहें,
धरती की गोद में छिपी अनगिनत राहें।
फूलों की खुशबू पंछियों के गीत,
माटी की महक में बसते हैं प्रीत।
धूप में तपती, वर्षा में भीगती,
सुख-दुख सहती, फिर भी न थकती।
बीजों को पालती, जंगल को जनती,
समुद्र को थामे, सागर-सी बनती।
धरती हमारी, हमारी पहचान,
इसका ही अंश है, मानव का प्राण।
संभालो इसे, संजोओ इसे,
न काटो जंगल, न छलो इसे।
धरती है माँ, मत करो अपमान—
इससे ही चलता संसार का गान।

Name: Rudra Namdeo
Grade: VII B



सत्यम् महत्त्वम्

सत्यं दीपः सर्वलोके,
तमसः नाशकारणम्।
यत्र सत्यं तिष्ठति ध्रुवम्,
तत्र विज्ञानं प्रसूयते॥

सत्यं धारयति पृथ्वीं,
सत्यं लोकान् समाश्रयेत्।
सत्यव्रते स्थितो नित्यं,
न कदाचित् विकम्पते॥

असत्यवाक्यं क्षणिकं,
सत्यं तु शाश्वतं ध्रुवम्।
यः सत्यं मनसा धत्ते,
स तु भवति पावनम्॥

सत्यं धर्मस्य मूलं,
सत्यं पुण्यस्य कारणम्।
सत्येण हि महात्मानः,
विजयं पर्यवाप्नुयुः॥

सत्यं सौहार्दमेव,
विश्वासस्य अभिरक्षणम्।
सत्येनैव सखा लभ्यः,
सत्यं जीवनभूषणम्॥

Name: Rudra Namdeo
Grade: VII B

मेरी माँ

प्यारी जग से न्यारी माँ,
खुशियाँ देती सारी माँ।
चलना हमे सिखाती माँ,
खाना हमे खिलाती माँ।
बोलना हमे सिखाति माँ,
लोरी गाकर सुलाति माँ।
मंजिल हमे दिखाती माँ
दुनिया में सबसे प्यारी माँ ।

नाम: ईशानि कुंभले
कक्षा : सहा ड



हमारी शिक्षिका

शब्दों में जो मिठास भरे, ज्ञान की जो बात करें।
हर शंका को जो दूर करें ... ऐसी हमारी मैम है (1)
हिंदी की वो रचना करें। भावों में रंग जमाएं।
कविता, कहानी, व्याकरण
सब कुछ वह सरल बना जाए (2)
धन्यवाद करें या वंदन करें ! शब्द भी कम पड़ जाए!
प्रतिभा मैम, आपसे ही हम हिंदी से प्रेम कर पाए (3)

नाम: दिव्येश पाटिल
कक्षा : आठ ब

अबोल जखमा

नटले, थटले, केला साज व श्रृंगार
दिसायला अक्षरशा माऊलीचा अवतार,
दिलं आयुष्याला नवा मोड, केली नवी सुरुवात,
खरंच, केला पाहिजे मी पश्चात्ताप?

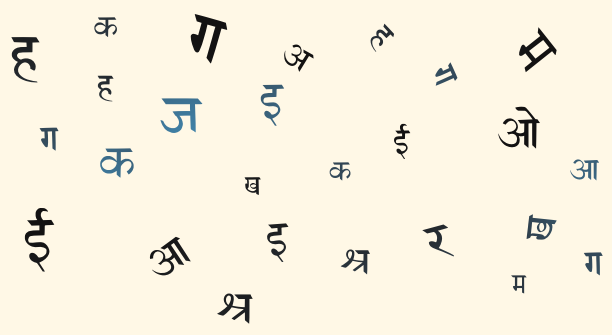
बापाची छाया व आईची माया,
बहिणीचं प्रेम व भावाची साया,
सोडून आपल्या माणसांना, गेले सासरी नांदायला,
वागविले मला असे, जसे लायकी नाही
जीवन जगायला.

सुंदर तसे ते काकण होते माझ्या हातामध्ये,
कोणाला माहित , ते तुटतील काही दिवसांमध्ये,
त्या तुटलेल्या काकणांमध्ये दिसलं मला माझं हृदय,
कळलं मला, तुटले होते त्या रोजच्या छळ मुळे.

ज्यांना धनी म्हणावं, ते शेवटी परकेच राहिले,
जसे माझे शब्द, माझ्या ओठांवरच दबले,
विचार केला, जवळच्यांना सांगावं पहिलं,
आठवलं, ते तर आता दूरचे होऊन गेले.

केला माझा छळ, पण मी राहिले अबोल,
ओठांवर ते हसू, पण मनातली जखम खोल,
केला तो प्रयत्न लोकांना सांगायचा,
पण मी मात्र स्त्री, जिच्या शब्दांचा नाही कोणता मोल.

नाम: तन्वी झाडे
कक्षा : IX B



हिंदी भाषा

हिंदी हमारी प्यारी भाषा, हम सब की आशा।
कविता कहानी गीत प्यारे
हर दिल में बसे इसके नजारे।

घर स्कूल गाँव गली में
सब बोले हंसी खुशी से
कवि और लेखक इसकी शान।
हिंदी से है भारत महान (2)

हर दिन इसको प्यार से बोलो।
इसके रस को जुबा पर घोलो,
मीठी भाषा है हमारी पहचान।
हिंदी है हम सब की जान (3)

नाम: रेशम सोनकुसारे
कक्षा : VIII B

स्वतंत्रता संग्राम

यह लड़ाई स्वतंत्रता संग्राम की थी
इसमें शामिल कई नारियाँ भी थी
इस संग्राम में लड़े कई वीर थे,
इन सबने काफी दुख सहे थे।

यह सब शुरू हुआ अठारवी सदी में
नाकी स्वतंत्र रहे हम इस भारत में,
शहीद हुए थे कई हमारे भले के लिए,
हिम्मत वाले काम हम सबने भी किए।

इतने कष्टों के बाद ही
आखिर मिली हमें 1947 में आज़ादी थी।
स्वतंत्रता का महत्त्व समझा हमें गुलामी में
आज़ाद हुए हम सब 1947 में,
आज़ाद हुए हम सब 1947 में।

नाम: पियुष आडवाणी
कक्षा : VIII B

शिवाजी- आमचे शूर राजे

सह्याद्रीच्या डोंगर माथा,
तिथे उमटला स्वप्नाचा थाट.
छोटा शिवबा, धाडसी, खास,
स्वराज्याची घेतली कास.

हाती तलवार अंतरी दया,
धैर्य होते बुद्धिमया.
उगवत्या सुयपिरी उजेड,
जनतेला दाखविला खरा वेद.

किल्ले उभे डोंगर माथी,
गरूड उडी नभा.
दूरवरती गातात
" राजा आमचा रक्षणधार!"

ज्ञानासाठी लढला तो,
शांतीसाठी झगडला तो.
मातृभूमी वरील प्रेम अपार,
जनतेला दिला नवा आधार.

ओ शिवा अभिमान जिव्हाळा,
तुझे नाव अमर.
प्रत्येक हृदय गाते गीत,
तूच आहेस राजातला वीर खरे.
"या अवनीतला तूच खरा छत्रपती वीर!"

नाम : गौरवी राणे
कक्षा : X B



FLIGHTLESS BIRDS

Many Birds, such as kiwis and penguins, cannot fly. Instead, these birds can run, swim or walk very fast. There are about 40 species of flightless birds in the world. New Zealand has the highest number of flightless birds.

There are five different species of Kiwis : Great spotted kiwi, little spotted kiwi, brown kiwi, rowi and southern kiwi also known as tokoeka All five species are endangered or vulnerable to extinction. The total number of kiwis is about 70,000.



Which is the largest flightless bird?

The ostrich is the largest flightless bird. It is found in Africa. Ostriches are very tall and have long, powerful legs, which makes them fast runners. They can run up to 70 kilometres in an hour.



Emu

Emus are found in the woodlands of Australia. They are the second largest birds of the world. They have a stout body covered with short, grey-brown feathers. Their neck, however is bare and is bluish - black in colour. They are fast runners like ostriches.



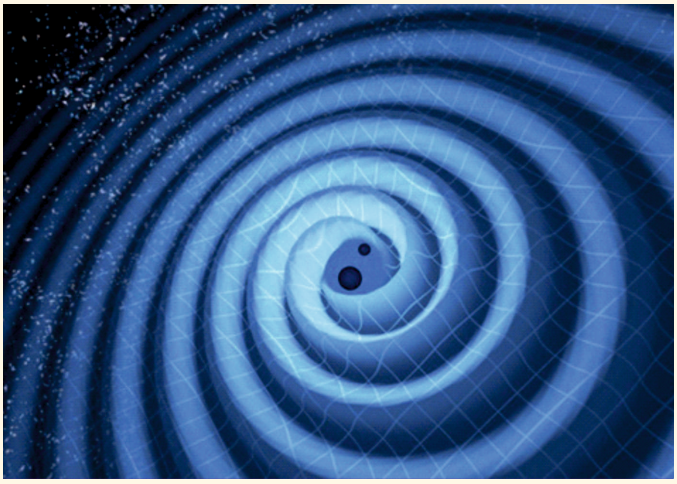
Rhea Bird

Rheas are found in South America. There are two groups of rheas : the common rhea and the Darwin's rhea. The common rhea is found in Brazil and Argentina, while the Darwin's rhea is found from Peru to Patagonia, the southernmost part of South America.



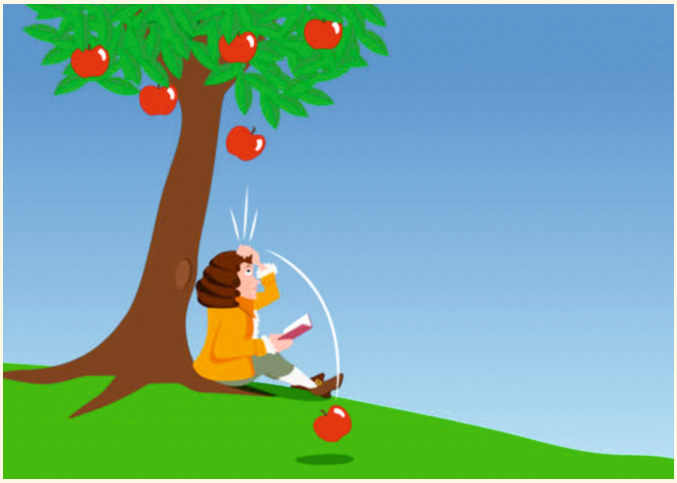
Made By : Mihir Rahul Sonali Vidwans
Grade: V B

GRAVITY



Gravity is a kind of force. All objects in the universe attract each other with gravity. Gravity
exists everywhere, from the tiny grains of sand to the planets and stars in space. It is responsible for the existence of the atmosphere around the Earth. It also hold together the hot gases that make up the Sun.

What is Newton's Law of Universal Gravitation?



Who discovered gravity ?

Gravity was discovered by Sir Isaac Newton, a famous English scientist. One day, in the year 1660s, when Newton was sitting under an apple tree, an apple fell down from the tree. Newton wondered why the apple did not fly up. He began to think of a specific force that existed between any two objects that pulled them towards each other. He called this force gravity.

What is force of gravity on Earth?

The force of Gravity is the force with which all objects are pulled towards the center of the Earth. It is equal to 9.8 metres per second squared.

How do Rockets escape Earth's Gravity ?

Rockets escape Earth's gravitational pull by attaining escape velocity. Escape velocity is the Minimum Speed that a body needs to overcome the gravitational pull of another body. For any object to move out of the Earth's Gravity, It should Travel at a Speed of 11.26 Kilometers (km) per second

Made By:
Mihir Rahul Vidwans
Grade: V B



The story of Earth's Journey...

Long ago Earth started a magical journey through space. It spun like a giant top, a rotation, bringing day and night. But that's not all! Earth also orbited the sun, a golden light, bringing seasons - summer, winter and rainy through the day and night.

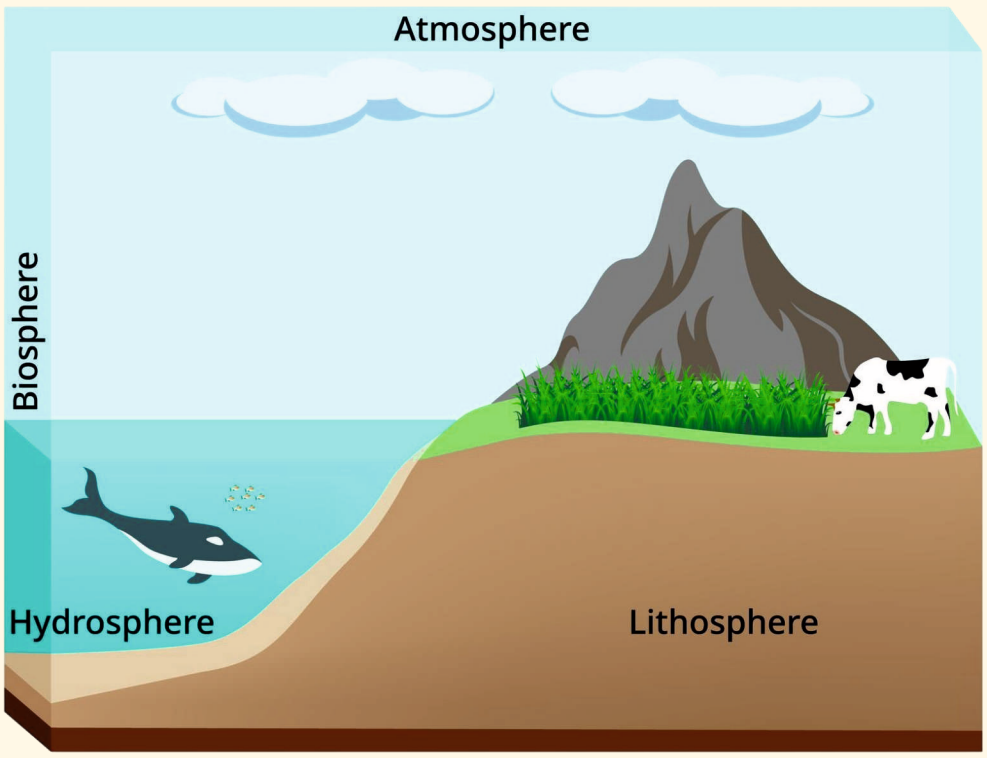
Four great realms made earth so grand, which is hill, air, water and land.

The Lithosphere is a solid ground, where rocks and mountains can be found. The hydrosphere has waters deep, oceans, lakes, rivers where fishes leap. The atmosphere has air so high, with fluffy clouds floating in sky. The biosphere is full of life, where people, plants and animals strive. Together these realms make Earth a wonderful sight, Glowing softly in cosmic light.

Name : Yutika Ketan Nerurkar

Grade : V B

Activity – Creative Writing on Motion and Realms of Earth



JANMASHTAMI

INFORMATION

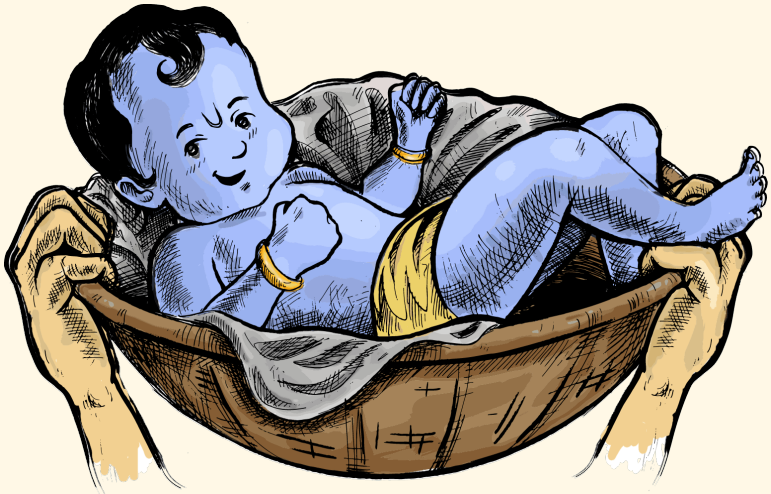
Janmashtami is celebrated on the eighth day (Ashtami) of the dark fortnight of the month of Shravana. It is celebrated to commemorate the birth of LORD SHRI KRISHNA. SHRI KRISHNA destroyed the wicked and protected righteousness.

People fast on JANMASHTAMI. Temples are decorated, and LORD KRISHNA's birth is celebrated with great fanfare at midnight. After this, people break their fast by consuming fruits. To celebrate KRISHNA's birth, they perform the DAHI HANDI festival with singing and dancing.

STORY

LORD SHRI KRISHNA was the eighth child of Vasudeva and Devaki. He was born in a prison because a prophecy had foretold that Devaki's child would be responsible for Kansa's downfall. Therefore, Devaki and Vasudeva were imprisoned. All their children were killed by Kansa. However, at the time of KRISHNA's birth, all the guards fell asleep, and the doors opened automatically. LORD SHRI KRISHNA was born at midnight. Immediately after his birth, Vasudeva placed him in a basket and left him at his friend Nandababa's house. Yashoda and Nandbaba raised SHRI KRISHNA.

BY ESHANEE KUMBHALE
Grade: VI D



MY SISTER

We are two sisters. I am the first one. My younger sister's name is Rujal. We study in different schools. She is in 2nd standard and I am in 6th standard. Being the younger at home, everyone loves her a lot. She is a mischievous girl. She plays so much all day that everyone gets tired. She is so stubborn that she will not stop until she gets what she wants. But, She is also good at studies. One day, it was a lot of fun. Rujal went to the temple with her grandmother. she insisted on wanting God. How can that be? She just sat there. Her grandmother got fed up and left her with a priest. After some time, she realized that no one would listen to her now. And when mother went to pick her up after sometimes, she came back quietly. Since then Rujal has improved. Now she does not insist, she does not trouble anyone at school or at home. So this is my sister.

BY ESHANEE KUMBHALE
Grade: VI D



The Forest That Whispered to Me

Last month, I went on a school trip that turned out to be more exciting than a double-scoop ice cream on a sunny day. We visited the Kalyan Gramin Forest Land — a place where the trees seem to gossip with the wind, and every leaf has a secret to share.

As soon as we entered, the forest welcomed us like an old friend. The path was muddy, the air smelled like wet earth, and the trees stood tall like ancient storytellers. Everywhere I looked, there were plants waving their green arms and flowers blushing in colours I didn't even know existed.

We saw more than thirty-five types of wild plants and trees — each one had its own personality! Some were short and shy, others stood proudly like green superheroes. I spotted mango, papaya, chikoo, jackfruit, rose, jasmine, hibiscus, and even a tree called Sansevieria (try saying that five times fast!). And then there was the Ghost Tree — pale white, mysterious, and shiny like moonlight on a mirror. Some say it hears sounds... so I quietly said hello, just in case.

One tree had roots so thick and twisty, it looked like a lion had stepped into the forest and forgotten its paws behind. It's called the Lion Roots Tree, and it doesn't care about rain — it just keeps growing like it's on a mission. Another wonder was the Sona Tree. Believe it or not, it never gets struck by lightning! I guess even lightning is scared of it.
We met the Teakwood Tree too — the tough guy of the forest. It's strong, termite-proof, and its big leaves are like nature's umbrellas. If trees had a bodybuilding contest, Teakwood would win first place with a shiny gold medal made of bark.

As we wandered deeper, we stumbled upon wild vegetables like guava and agada growing freely. No grocery store, no price tags — just fresh gifts from the forest. It was like nature had its own buffet, and we were the lucky guests.

But the forest wasn't just showing off its plants — it gave us a whole show! We saw a tiny waterfall that sounded like a singing stream, leaves that looked like they were coloured with crayons, ant hills that could compete with small buildings, and even a giant wood spider chilling on its web like it owned the place. One of the most shocking facts? Crabs come out during the rains and sometimes eat each other! The forest really doesn't do boring.

We also heard stories — magical, mysterious, and a little spooky. One tree turns red when rubbed, and there's a legend about a demon who once cut off a cow's head in the woods. Whether it's true or not, it gave me chills and thrills all at once.

Before heading back, we took part in a super fun activity — we turned waste into wonder! Using a dry coconut shell, polish paper, and a lot of creativity, we made our very own coconut cups. We cut, shaped, polished, and added a cute little handle and base. It looked so nice, I almost didn't want to use it. From rubbish to remarkable — it was a perfect example of how a little imagination can turn anything around.

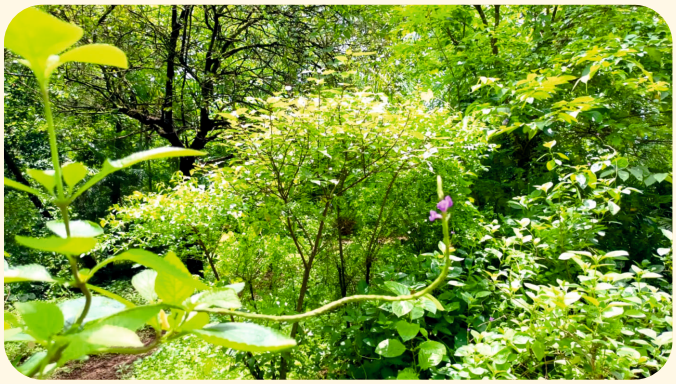
By the end of the trip, my shoes were muddy, my brain was full of facts, and my heart was as happy as a squirrel in a nut shop. I learned that forests aren't just green places with trees — they're living libraries, magical museums, and natural playgrounds all in one.

If I could, I'd visit that forest again — just to hear the leaves laugh, the trees hum, and maybe, just maybe, get a whisper back from that Ghost Tree.

Name: Aarohi Vijay Nikam
Grade: VI C







School - Arya Gurukul Nandivali Kalyan (East)

School life is truly a bliss, learning in a class we never want to miss. We learn, laugh, talk and have fun, But memories we got never want to miss. Our school days were golden like a bird, We were free to fly like a free bird. In our school we didn't just walk, but we laugh and stood up tall The project we made in our school. we're not only a memory, But also, Friendship that was beyond school gates, The Homework we did at school. holds a golden memory, that no one can erase, Every day we come to school, and learn new things. We come to school to meet our friends, But Socializing with friends was a different walk of a life The teachers we said to be Rode, Were a Unforgettable memories for you. The school was not just a building, but a building which shaped us with hard work and kindness he lessons that we got by building named School, still guides us to a path which we never thought that we could walk. When it was first day of school, We all went like an unknown strangers, But while we left, as a part of each other for forever Even in present, if we look at our school song, or a classroom photo We held back in past, to Refill our emotions and smiles, Our deepest lessons, loudest laughs, and and most unforgettable moments, Were born in one place called schools. Even today we seem like growing up is exciting, until we memorize the warmth of classroom, The love of teachers, voices of students and Friends, School song etc. Now when we grow up, we all Realise that Real magic was not is growing up but it was a life being a student in school. The building named school, was not only emotion but, memorise that were unforgettable.

NAME: AADHYA SANTOSH VASKAR

Grade: VII A





City Lights, Village Stars

Utahime's world was always rushing.

The hum of traffic, glowing billboards, the endless ringing of phones—this was the music of her city. Her days were filled with school, classes, assignments, and screens that never stopped glowing.

There was no time to look up at the sky. Even if she did, all she'd see was a pale, washed-out blue and maybe three tired stars.

One summer, everything changed.

Her parents announced, "We're visiting your grandmother's village. One week." "A village?!" Utahime gasped. "There's no Wi-Fi there! No cafés, no malls—what am I even supposed to do?"

Her father smiled. "Maybe just live."

The first thing Utahime noticed when they arrived was the silence. Not the scary kind, but a soft silence that felt alive.

The air smelled of rain and soil. The sky stretched endlessly, dotted with white clouds that looked like floating cotton. Children were flying kites in the fields. Chickens clucked in the distance.

"Too quiet," Utahime muttered, hugging her phone like a lifeline.

But that night, she looked up and froze.

The stars.

There weren't just three—there were thousands. The Milky Way spilled across the sky like glitter. For the first time in her life, Utahime felt small and amazed in the best way possible.

The next morning, Grandma said, "Come, Utahime. Walk with me."

They went to the fields, and Grandma smiled.

"Take off your shoes. Feel the earth."

Utahime hesitated but stepped into the cool, soft mud. She laughed when it squished between her toes. "This is... actually fun!"

They spent the day picking guavas, feeding hens, and watching dragonflies skim over a pond. Utahime's phone stayed in her bag the whole day.

By evening, she sat under a banyan tree, watching the sunset explode in colors she'd never seen in the city—deep gold, fiery pink, and a shade of purple that looked like a dream.

"Grandma," she said quietly, "I think I like it here."

Her grandmother smiled. "The city shows you speed. The village shows you heart."

Utahime looked at her muddy feet, her hands smelling of guavas, and the stars beginning to shine again.

"Maybe," she whispered, "this is the kind of beauty I was looking for."

Sometimes, you need to step out of your busy world to find the beauty you've been missing.

Name: Humesha Sadavarte

Grade: VII C



Sapno Ki Udaan magazine(2.1)

Namaste!!! Wondering who I am probably. I am an elegance, A piece of pride and beauty- A Saree. I am not just a piece of cloth — I am history, identity, and art woven into six yards. I am the Saree, a timeless witness to India's changing eras and enduring culture. From the looms of ancient civilizations to the closets of modern women in different styles. This masterpiece whom you are talking to right now, was born under the nimble and gentle fingers of a weaver in Banaras. I was named as Tanchoi Saree. I am here to introduce my friends to you. We all know that India is a diverse country, in context of people , food, festivals and even in clothes!!. When I was shipped and brought to a vendor in the vibrant markets of Jaipur! In a shop I met Ghagra Choli, The traditional dress of Rajasthan known for their intricate and attractive designs. We had a conversation and I got to know that she was a returned parcel from Maharashtra and the thing which made my pallu dance was after hearing all the information about the Nauvari saadi of Maharashtra. Nauvari. Nauvari Saree is a long nine yard saree which is draped in a dhoti style by the women of Maharashtra, Nauvari Saree's give elegance to festive looks acting as ethnic wear, they have became the pride of women as they carry the brave legacy of the Peshwa Women and great warrior women such as Rani LaxmiBaai. Ghagra Choli also told me stories about herself, how happily people flaunt their Ghagras and dance in big rounds during a festival known as Navratri, The vibrant colours of the Ghagra add a sense of joy, energy, and cultural significance to the celebration.

Now me and my friend were getting transported to a state renowned for its natural beauty, vibrant scenery and tempting and authentic south Indian food – Kerala.

Little did we know there was a whole get-together of clothes from all different states. Salwaar Kameez and kurta pyjama from Punjab, Mekhla Chador from Assam , and obviously Mundum Neriyatham from Kerala where we are right now. Before the conversation, everything was awkward , everyone was silently observing each others colourful patterns, we all knew thats what made us beautiful and different from each other. Every pattern, every piece of thread told and weaved stories of the hard work our weavers have done and with these threads we are tied to a fate reaching you all in form of

gifts , festival wears and etc. Finally, the Salwaar Kameez broke the silence and introduced itself Namaste. I am the Salwar Kameez — graceful, modest, and timeless. I was born in the grand courts of the Mughals, where royalty draped me in rich silks and intricate embroidery. Over the years, I stepped out of palaces and into the hearts of millions of women across North India. With my flowing kameez, comfortable salwar, and elegant dupatta, I have walked through fields, classrooms, weddings, and celebrations. From the bustling lanes of Punjab to the fashion ramps of Delhi, I've changed my look many times — sometimes as an Anarkali, sometimes as a Patiala, and sometimes as a stylish modern fusion. I carry culture in every pleat, comfort in every stitch, and beauty in every thread. This felt so good to listen and reminded me of the beautiful fields of Punjab.

Next spoke the Mekhala Chador- I am the Mekhela Chador, the traditional attire of Assam — graceful, elegant, and deeply rooted in culture. Worn in two pieces, I wrap around like a saree but with my own unique identity. Handwoven in muga or cotton, I carry the warmth of Assamese tradition and the beauty of nature in my patterns. I have danced in Bihu, blessed weddings, and stood proudly in every Assamese woman's heart. I am not just clothing — I am heritage draped in dignity. With Pride and love I spoke – Namaste! I am the Tanchoi Banarasi Saree, a delicate blend of art and heritage. Woven from fine silk without a single thread of zari, I shine through my intricate patterns of paisleys, florals, and brocades. Born in the handlooms of Banaras, I carry the charm of Persian influence and Indian craftsmanship. Draped in weddings and special occasions, I am soft to touch, rich to look at, and timeless in style.

At last the Mundum Neriyatham Saree spoke I am the Mundum Neriyathum, Kerala's oldest and purest form of traditional attire. Woven in soft cotton and edged with golden borders, I dress women in simplicity, serenity, and grace. I come in two pieces — the mundu (lower garment) and the neriyathu (upper drape) — flowing white like purity, with a quiet dignity. I shine brightest during Onam, temple visits, and cultural celebrations. In a world of changing fashion, I remain timeless — a symbol of Kerala's soul, draped in tradition.

We all started chatting getting more to know about each other. Gaining knowledge from someone and sharing the same is always considered great. This journey of mine didn't only teach me about clothing but also the diversity of India in clothes. We all felt really happy when the girls who had ordered us wore us at their traditional party. The way they were flaunting us made all of us feel so proud and thankful to mother earth , mother India and the weavers for giving us birth. India's traditional clothing is not just fabric — it is living heritage, woven with stories of identity, culture, and pride. Each garment, from the flowing saree to the elegant salwar kameez, from the vibrant Mekhela Chador to the graceful Mundum Neriyathum, carries the voice of history and the heart of a region. Though fashion evolves, these timeless attires continue to inspire and connect generations. They remind us that tradition is not old — it is eternal. Through every thread, India's soul is stitched into style

Name: Shreya Dayma

Grade: VII A



The Taal Tales of Kathak

"कथा कहे सो कथक कहावे।"

Hi readers! In this article, I am excited to share with you the fascinating evolution of Kathak, which is one of the eight classical dance forms of India.

I have been learning Kathak for the past six years, and through this article, I hope to make you all aware of the rich history, beauty, and significance of this wonderful dance form and the importance of art in our life.

Kathak, A famous dance form from the Uttar Pradesh. It is said to be the most progressive dance form. According to the history of kathak, Lav and Khush (The sons of lord Rama) for the first time presented Ramayana written by sage Valmiki in the form of singing and that is where this dance form was born and was called as 'Kushilav', Hence Sage Valmiki is said to be the first Kathak (The narrator of the story).

In the 10Th Century, the queens, princesses and the wives of Samantas started learning this art form from Kushilav in the form of drama (Natya) , this was then performed in family groups during festivals or celebration.

From the 10th century to 1947 During this period, there were different changes in the form of kathak due to- Emergence Of Mughals in India which led to the formation of two styles of this form called as "Mandir & Darbari parampara" during this era various Saints like saint Tukaram used to tie Ghunghroo and they used to narrate stories of lord Rama , Lord Krishna , Lord Shiva, Ras Leela of Radha Krishna, in form of singing in front of Devotees in temples . Slowly steadily the singing changed into dancing and in holy places such as Vrindavan and Mathura , Krishna leela, Ras Leela , Natwari ,was presented by Kushilav (synonym for Kathak) in form of dancing(nritya) , by facial expressions (Abhinaya).

Darbari Parampara- This style was emerged from the Muslim culture where artists used to perform in front of Mughal kings in the court majorly to entertain them and praise them to earn good rewards. This gave birth to muslim styles in dancing like "Salami , Aamad ,Ruksar . Taking maximum spins and footwork." Artists used to stay in the palaces and further, this gave birth to two Gharanas in kathak "Jaipur, Banaras & Lucknow".

The Great kathak exponents from these gharanas like Shree Bindadin Maharaj , Shree Kalaka Prasad, Achhan Maharaj, Lachhu Maharaj, Hanuman Prasad Sitara Devi , Lt Pandit Birju Maharaj ,Lt pandit Gopikrishan ji gave this form a standard form and have written various books and their legacy is followed by their next generations and till date they have contributed and devoted their lives in keeping kathak alive.

Today we see many youngsters learn kathak as performing art form and making their careers in this field of kathak . Recently in Kalyan Dombivali the World Record was set By 250 kathak artist performing on one stage presenting " Ramayana". This was such a great honour for all indians as this was judged live In Australia .

I am also a Kathak learner and will always keep progressing and learning new lessons with Guru Kripa and Blessings !!!

Hope u all like my genuine efforts to write a short history of Kathak in my words so that I can share it with you all ...

Name: Shreya Dayma

Grade: VII A



The Boy and the Broken Flute

In a peaceful little village surrounded by green hills and flowing rivers, lived a curious boy named Arjun. He loved music more than anything, and his biggest dream was to play the flute like Master Raghu, the most respected musician in the village. Whenever Master Raghu played, people would gather around him, close their eyes, and feel the magic of his music. Arjun wished he could do the same someday.

One afternoon, while walking near the river, Arjun found an old, dusty flute half-buried in the sand. It was cracked and worn out, but Arjun picked it up with great excitement. He wiped the mud, cleaned it with water, and decided to try it. But when he blew into it, instead of a sweet sound, only a loud, squeaky noise came out. "Phoo... phaaa!" It sounded so bad that even the birds flew away.

Some villagers who heard the noise laughed at him. "Arjun, stop dreaming! You can never play like Master Raghu," they mocked. Arjun felt hurt, but he did not give up. He held the flute tightly and whispered to himself, "One day I will learn. One day I will play beautifully."

The next morning, before the sun even rose, Arjun went to the riverbank with the broken flute. He sat on a rock and practiced blowing softly, moving his fingers, and trying different ways to hold the flute. Day after day, he continued. At first, only strange sounds came out. But he did not lose hope.

Slowly, he learned how to control his breath. Slowly, he learned where to place each finger. Slowly, the flute began to answer him with clearer, softer notes.

Weeks turned into months. Arjun practiced in every season under the hot sun, in the cool breeze, and even when small raindrops touched his face. The villagers who once laughed at him were now confused by his dedication.

One evening, as the sun set and the sky turned orange, a beautiful, gentle melody spread through the village. People stopped what they were doing. Children looked up from their games. Women paused while cooking. Even the birds sat quietly and listened. The melody was so soothing that it felt like the river itself was singing.

Master Raghu stepped out of his house, surprised. “Who is playing this enchanting tune?” he asked.

He followed the sound and found Arjun sitting by the river with the same old flute. Arjun looked up nervously, thinking the master might scold him. But Master Raghu smiled warmly and said, “My boy, your flute may be broken, but your hard work has made your music whole. You proved that practice makes a man perfect.”

The villagers who once mocked Arjun now admired him. They clapped and celebrated his achievement. From that day on, Arjun became the village's youngest and most loved flute player. The sound of his flute was not just music—it was a reminder of his dedication and determination.

Moral:

Practice makes a man perfect. Hard work, patience, and dedication can turn even the toughest challenges into success.

Name: Rudra Namdeo

Grade: VII B



The Story of Trust

Under the scorching sun, a lone traveller trudged through a vast and endless desert. His lips were dry, his throat burned, and every step felt heavier than the last. He had been walking for miles, searching desperately for even a drop of water.

After what felt like an eternity, he spotted something glimmering in the distance — a small, old shaft. Hope surged within him. "Finally, "he thought, "I've found water! "Summoning every bit of strength left in his weary body, he ran toward it.

Inside, he found not a well of water, but a rusty hand pump, a bottle filled with water, and a note tied neatly around its neck. The note read:

"Pour this water into the hand pump and use it.

Name: PRANAV MULHEKAR
Grade: IX C



Traditional Costumes And History Of Clothing In india – Quiz

1) Traditional attire of women in Assam is called:

a) Saree
b) Mekhela Chador
c) Salwar Kameez
d) Lehenga

2) Salwar Kameez originated from which state of India?

a) Maharashtra
b) Uttar Pradesh
c) Punjab
d) Gujarat

3) Veshti is the traditional attire of men from:

a) Kerala
b) Tamil Nadu
c) Karnataka
d) Andhra Pradesh

4) Six-yard-long unstitched cloth worn by Indian women is known as:

a) Lehenga
b) Saree
c) Salwar
d) Dupatta

5) A resist dyeing technique used to pattern cloth, especially in Gujarat and Rajasthan, is called:

a) Bandhani
b) Kalamkari
c) Batik
d) Phulkari

6) Which saree is known as the "Queen of Silk"?

a) Chanderi
b) Paithani
c) Kanjeevaram
d) Banarasi

7) The famous Pashmina shawl originated from which state?

a) Sikkim
b) Punjab
c) Himachal Pradesh
d) Jammu and Kashmir

8) Which Veda contains references to weaving in traditional India?

a) Atharva Veda
b) Rig Veda
c) Sama Veda
d) Yajur Veda

9) A heavy silk saree originated from Tamil Nadu is:

a) Pochampally
b) Paithani
c) Kanjeevaram
d) Baluchari

10) The traditional dress of Sikkim is called:

a) Puanchei
b) Phiran
c) Bakhu
d) Poshak

11) The Pochampalli Ikat saree comes from which state?

a) Odisha
b) Andhra Pradesh
c) Telangana
d) Karnataka

12) Zardozi embroidery, often seen in bridal wear, is made using:

a) Vegetable dye
b) Mirror work
c) Metallic threads
d) Cotton threads

13) Richly embroidered long coat worn by Mughal royals is called:

a) Jama
b) Bandhgala
c) Angrakha
d) Sherwani

14) Which Indian fashion designer is known for reinventing regal, luxury bridal wear?

a) Manish Malhotra
b) Ritu Kumar
c) Sabyasachi Mukherjee
d) Anita Dongre

15) Chikankari fabric originated from which city in Uttar Pradesh?

a) Kanpur
b) Varanasi
c) Lucknow
d) Agra

16) What holds the Guinness World Record for the world's most expensive saree, created by Chennai Silks?

a) Nilavembu Saree
b) Vaishnavi Saree
c) Vivah Pattu Saree
d) The Vivaah Patu Saree

17) The bridal saree from West Bengal made of red silk and golden zari is called:

a) Paithani
b) Banarasi
c) Kanjeevaram
d) Sambalpuri

18) Potloi is the traditional wedding attire worn by brides of which state?

a) Sikkim
b) Assam
c) Manipur
d) Tripura

19) What material was mainly used for clothing during the Indus Valley Civilization?

a) Silk
b) Wool
c) Cotton
d) Linen

20) During the Mauryan Empire, which type of fabric became a luxury export?

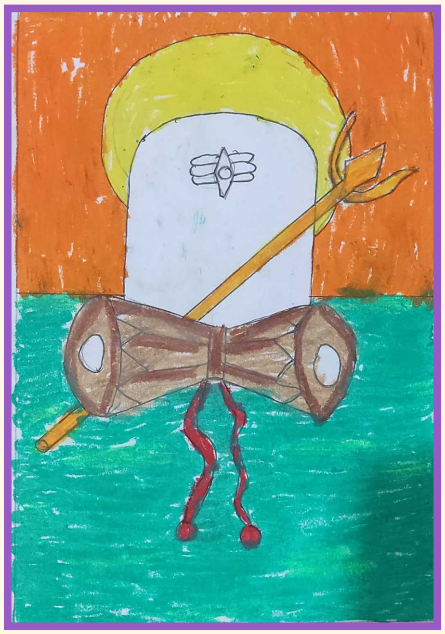
a) Muslin
b) Silk
c) Wool
d) Jute

Answers: 1) b) Mekhela Chador 2) c) Punjab 3) b) Tamil Nadu 4) b) Saree 5) a) Bandhani 6) c) Kanjeevaram 7) d) Jammu and Kashmir 8) b) Rig Veda 9) c) Kanjeevaram 10) c) Bakhu 11) c) Telangana 12) c) Metallic threads 13) a) Jama 14) c) Sabyasachi Mukherjee 15) c) Lucknow 16) d) The Vivaah Patu Saree 17) b) Banarasi 18) c) Manipur 19) c) Cotton 20) a) Muslin





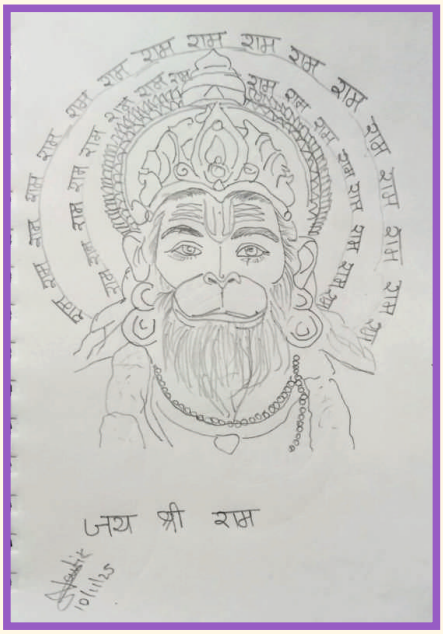





Name: Ruhanika Pandey
Grade: V C



Name: Naitik Mishra
Grade: V B



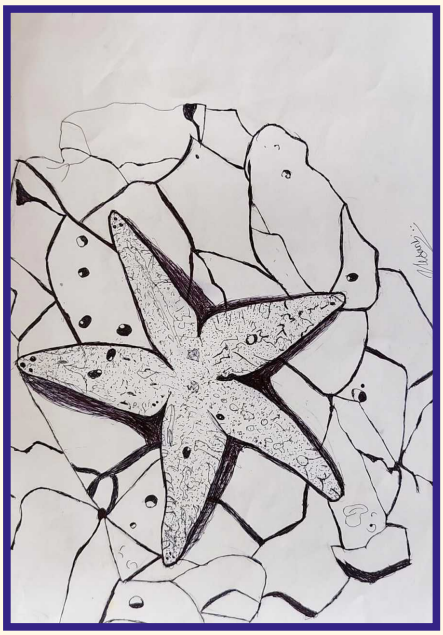
Name: Naitik Mishra
Grade: V B



Name: Naitik Mishra
Grade: V B



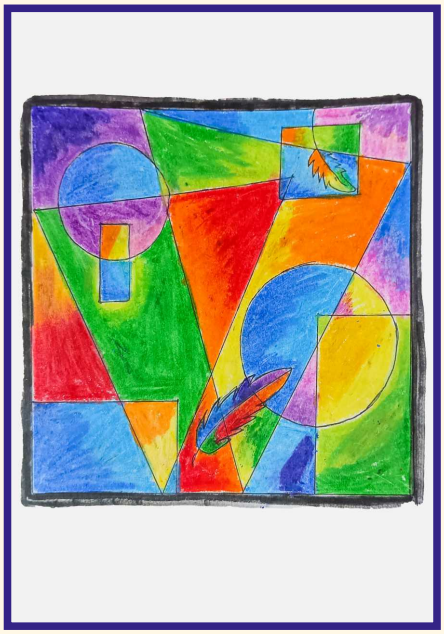
Name: Naitik Mishra
Grade: V B



Name: Vedant Dalve
Grade: VI D



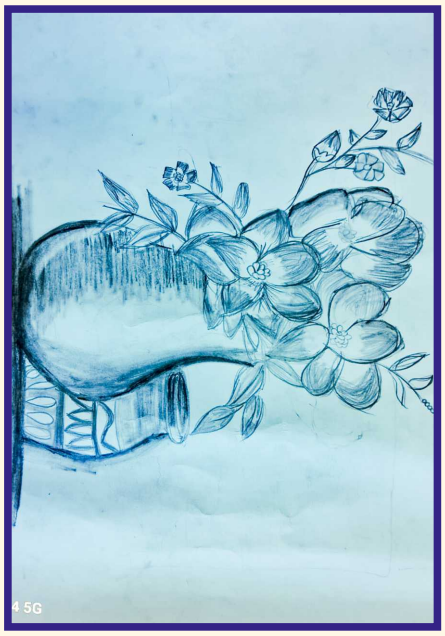
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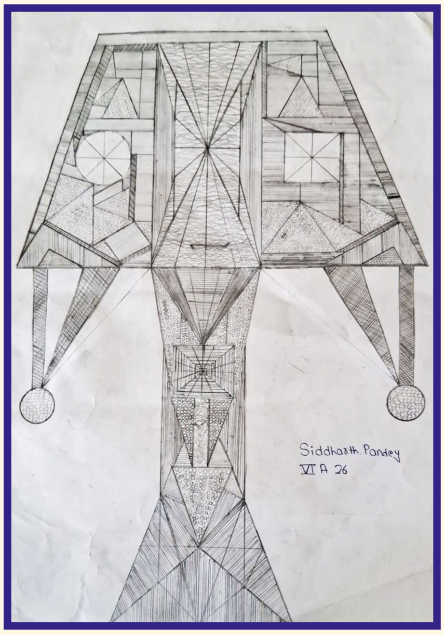
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Name: Eshanee Kumbhale
Grade: VI D



Name: Nidhi Yadav
Grade: VI A



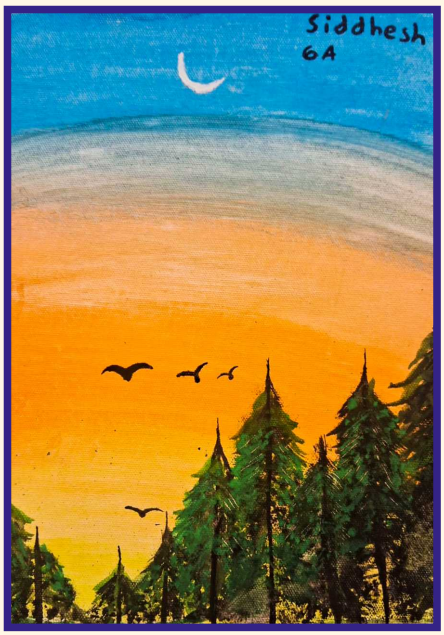
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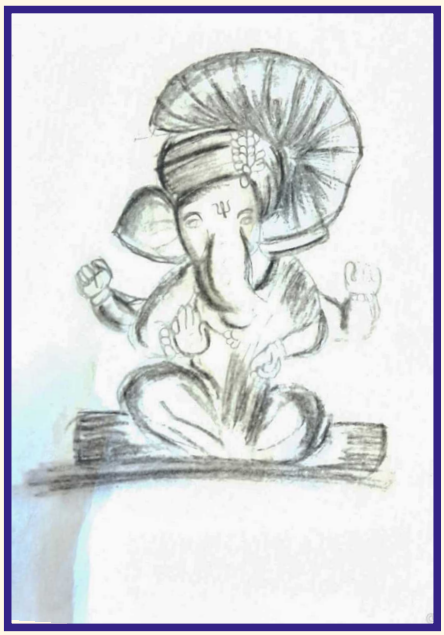
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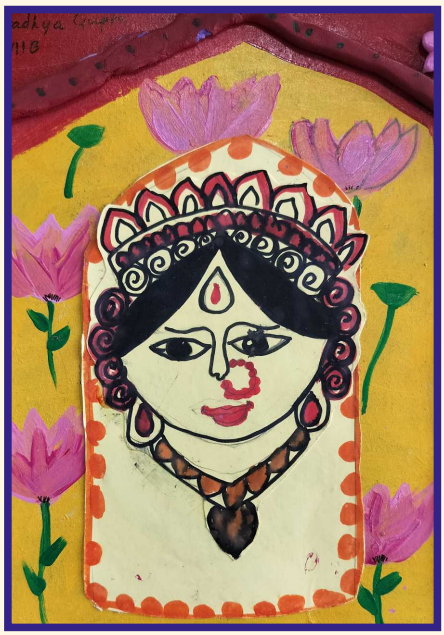
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Name: Siddesh C.
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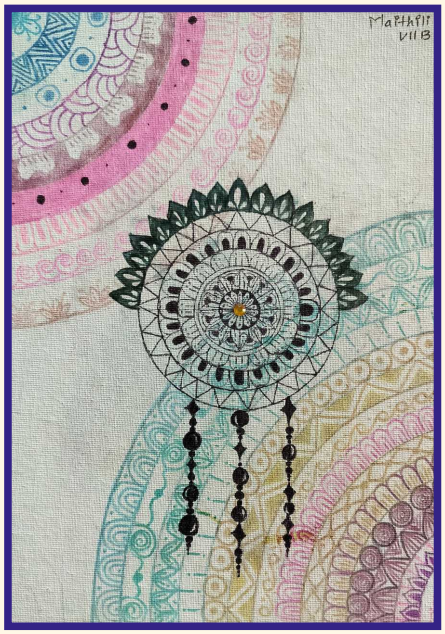
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Name: Aaradhya Gupta
Grade: VII B



Name: Bharti Singh
Grade: VII B



Name: Maithili Naik
Grade: VII B



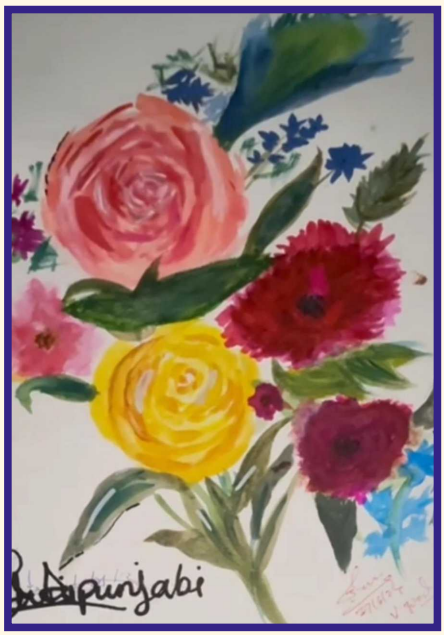
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Name: Satyashiv Kamat
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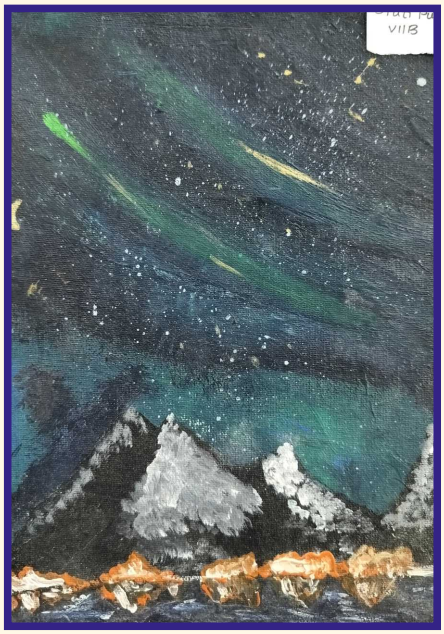
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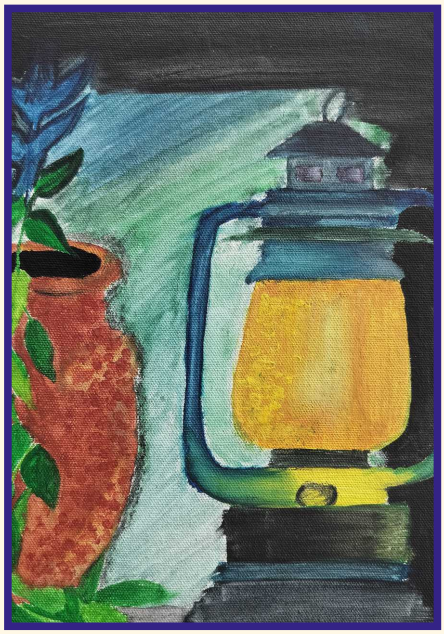
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Name: Vyom Dalvi
Grade: VII B



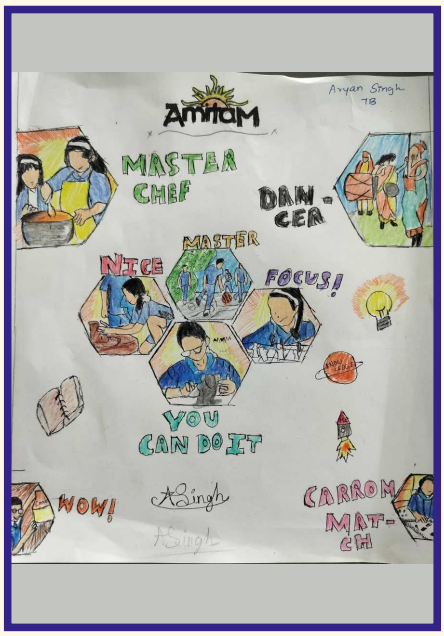
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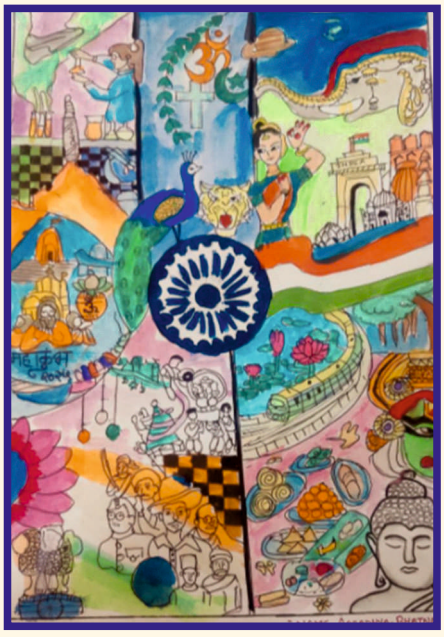
Name: Piyusha Chavan
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Name: Aryan Singh
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Name: Vyom Dalvi
Grade: VII B



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Grade: VII C



Name: Aradhya Bhatnagar
Grade: VII C



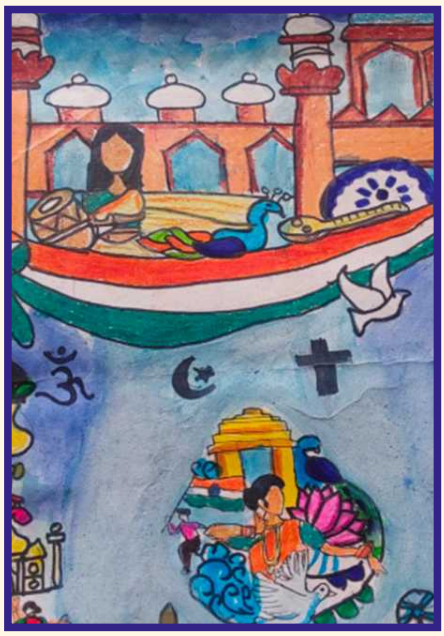
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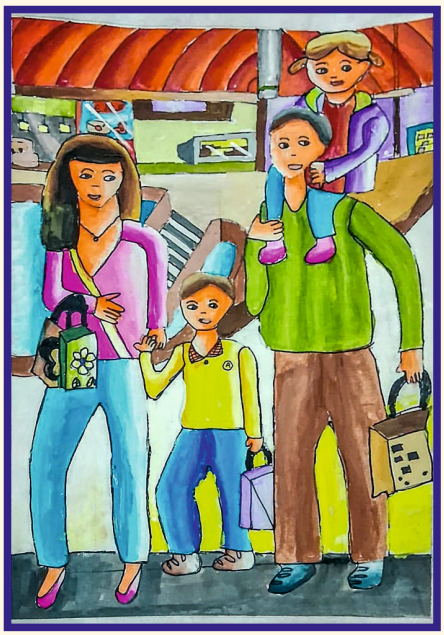
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Name: Aradhya Bhatnagar
Grade: VII C



Name: Jhanvi Chavan
Grade: VIII C



Name: Keerthana Sonilal
Grade: VIII C



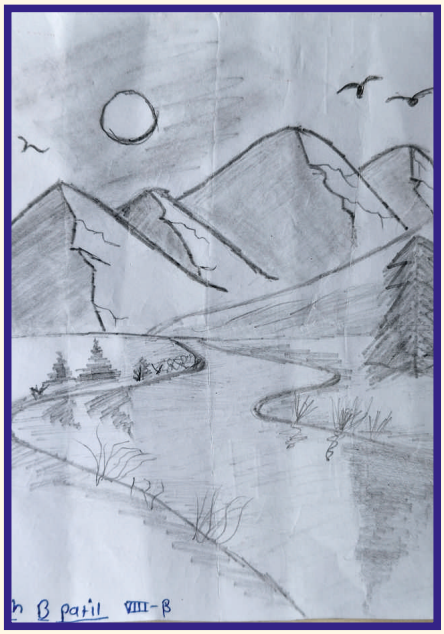
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Name: Abhimanyu Shinde
Grade: IX C



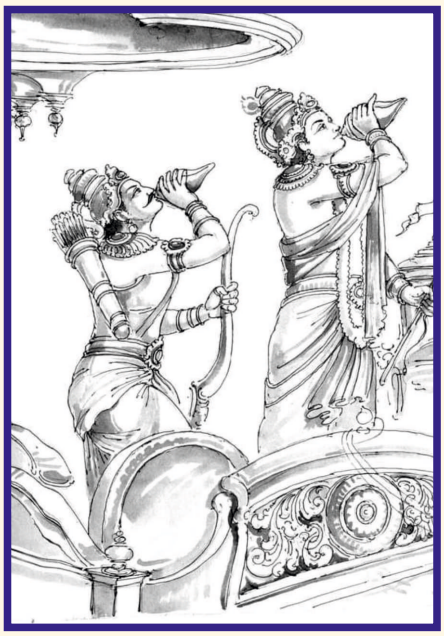
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Name: Divyesh Patil
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Name: Aarush Bhansode
Grade: IX B



Name: PARTHAN
Grade: IX A



Name: Siddhant Mhatre
Grade: IX C

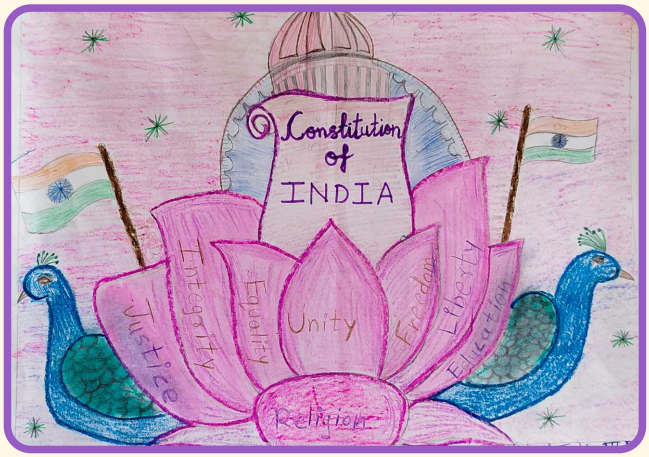




Name: Ovi Kasabe
Grade: V B



Name: Suvir kardile
Grade: V B



Name: Advait Joshi
Grade: VI D



Name: Viraj Jha
Grade: VI D



Name: Aditya Mendhe
Grade: VII B



Name: Dhanyata Bhagwe
Grade: VII B



Name: Sanskruti Gorule
Grade: VII B



Name: Sanskruti Gorule
Grade: VII B



Name: Keerthana Sonilal
Grade: VIII C



Name: Keerthana Sonilal
Grade: VIII C



Name: Aarush Bhansode
Grade: IX B



Name: Aarush Bhansode
Grade: IX B

"What is the one thing that fills you with the most gratitude or keeps you motivated as a Teacher?":

Jai Hind!

I consider myself fortunate to be a teacher, blessed with the opportunity to mould young minds and bodies at a formative age. As a Physical Education teacher and Karate Black Belt Instructor, my focus extends beyond physical activity to nurturing overall health and well-being of students through sports like Skating, Archery, and Badminton. My role as an Associated NCC Officer (ANO) with the Air Force NCC, with the rank of Third Officer, following training at AFS Tambaram, Chennai, adds a distinctive aspect to my profession. Witnessing cadets excel, such as one who achieved Exceptional grading and was commissioned as a Third Officer in Air Force NCC in March 2024, fills me with profound gratitude. The eagerness of cadets to join NCC and their aspiration to serve in the armed forces, coupled with parental support, serves as a constant motivator in my dual capacity as ANO and teacher.

The need of the hour is indeed self-defence for each student, and I firmly believe every student should be physically strong as well as emotionally resilient. I am dedicated to preparing my students not merely for academic competition but to face any life situation with courage and confidence. In my view, a child who is mentally strong and confident is poised to excel academically and achieve success in broader spheres of life. Through avenues like sports and NCC, students learn valuable disciplines that help keep them focused and steer them away from distractions, contributing to their holistic development. By fostering physical strength, emotional robustness, and mental toughness, I aim to empower my students to navigate life's challenges effectively, making them capable and confident individuals ready to pursue their goals with determination.

As a teacher, the one thing that fills me with immense gratitude and keeps me motivated is witnessing the growth and enthusiasm of my students. Seeing them develop physically, emotionally, and academically, and observing their confidence blossom through self-defence training, sports like Skating, Archery, and Badminton, and their involvement in NCC activities brings me profound fulfillment. The aspiration of my

cadets to join the armed forces and their dedication inspires me continually. Knowing I play a part in shaping their character, instilling resilience, and nurturing their potential – and seeing them succeed, like a cadet commissioned with Exceptional grading in Air Force NCC – ignites my passion and drives me to keep guiding and empowering them towards excellence and achieving their dreams.

Ultimately, my aspiration is to see my school's cadets join the armed forces, bringing honour to my school and contributing to our country's pride – a dream that fuels my passion and commitment as an educator and ANO.

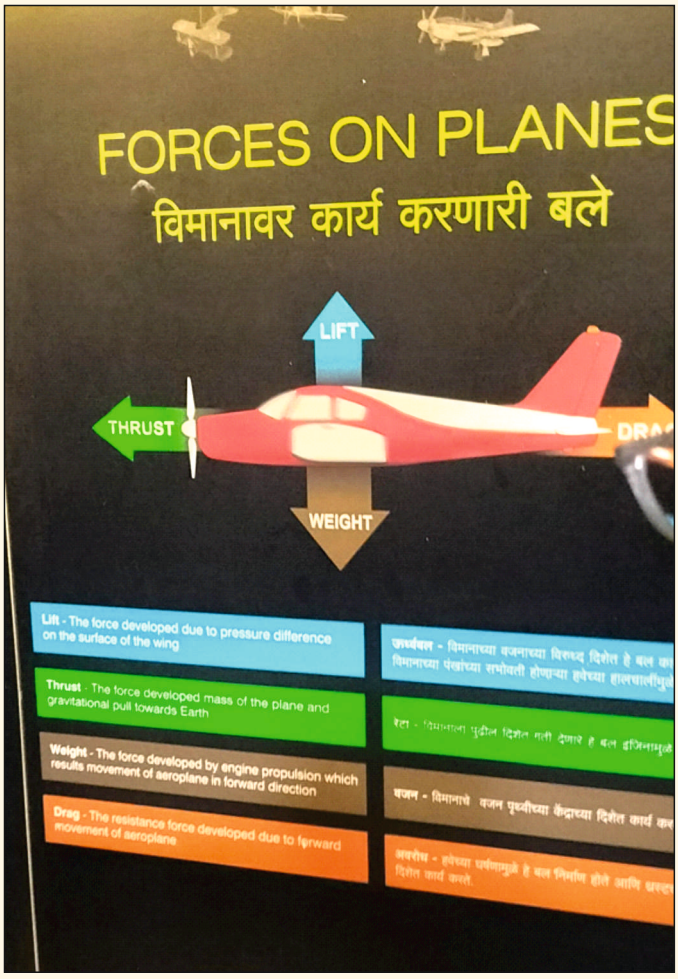
-T/O BHAIRAVI ANUP NAIR
ARYA GURUKUL SCHOOL,
Vidyanagari,Shri Malang Road, Kalyan West.
Thane, Maharashtra



Cdt. Kavya Gupta flying experience

Jai Hind! I'm flt. Cdt. Kavya Gupta and I will be writing about my flying experience.

On 24 October we bordered the train we were excited to reach Pune and explore new things. When we reached Pune we took a metro to PCM where museum was located. We learnt about the principles of flight witnessed different types of aircrafts ,helicopters and etc.



Then after exploring the museum we reached Sainik Aaram Ghar had our dinner & revised everything we have learnt till date from our special subject book of Air NCC before going to sleep. In morning we went to the Pune Air force station and we witnessed a crashed sukhoi and also Chetak. We also witnessed a helicopter landing.

Our flying was in Virus microlight aircraft which is a high-performance, composite aircraft made by Pipistrel. When it was the time for my sortie I was really nervous that whether the aircraft will take off because my sorties were cancelled for almost 3 times but then finally the aircraft started to take off .I saw many buildings which were looking very tiny from above, I also saw cricket field and experienced g-force.

This was one of the best day of my life till now. I am thankful to my school and 1 MAH AIR SQN for giving me this opportunity

Thank you

Jai Hind!



Cdt. Angad Singh Kooner flying experience

Jai Hind !!

Participating in the Air Wing NCC Flying Camp held on October 24th & 25th, 2025 at Lohegaon Air force Station, Pune, was truly a life-changing experience. As one of the 11 cadets from Grade IX selected for this prestigious opportunity, I felt immense pride and excitement.

Under the guidance of ANO T/O Bhairavi Nair Ma'am and Group Captain Santosh Babu Sir , we began our journey at dawn, reaching the flying station by 5:30 AM. The highlight of the camp was flying the Virus SW 80 Microlight Aircraft, a two-seater plane that soared up to 3000 feet. The thrill of being in the sky, controlling the aircraft, and witnessing the world from above was indescribable.

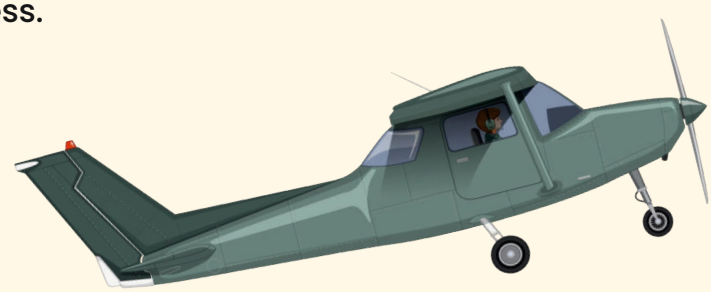
We also had the privilege of visiting the Su-30MKI Flanker-H fighter jet and the Chetak helicopter housed in the hangar. These marvels of aviation left us in awe of the Indian Air Force's capabilities and technological prowess.

Our visit to the Dr. Babasaheb Devras Aviation Gallery at Gaothan was equally enriching. The museum offered a deep dive into the history of flight, showcasing the evolution of aircraft and the latest innovations in aerospace engineering. It broadened my understanding of aviation and sparked a deeper interest in the field.
This camp was not just about flying,it was about discipline, teamwork, & inspiration.

I am deeply grateful to our Air Unit 1 Mah Air Sqn NCC, Mumbai B, ANO T/O Bhairavi Nair Ma'am , Group Captain Santosh Babu sir ,Sports Director Shri Deepak Verma Sir, Principal Divya Ma'am, and Co-scholastic Head Veena Ma'am for their unwavering support and encouragement.

This experience has left a lasting impact on me, and I will carry the lessons and memories from this camp throughout my life.

Jai Hind!!



Cdt. Anvita More flying experience

Jai Hind!

My flying camp at Lohegaon Air Force Station in Pune was an experience I'll never forget. The moment we stepped onto the base, excitement filled the air we were surrounded by real aircraft, pilots, and the spirit of the Indian Air Force. The best part of the camp was our 12-minute sortie in the Virus SW-80 aircraft with our commanding officer. Sitting inside the cockpit, watching the world shrink below us, and hearing the live conversation between the pilot and ATC felt surreal. It gave us a real sense of how much skill and communication flying demands. Those few minutes in the air gave me goosebumps and a whole new level of respect for aviators. We also got the chance to see some amazing displays the Chetak helicopter, the mighty BrahMos missile, and parts of a crashed Sukhoi-30MKI. Seeing the actual Sukhoi up close was breathtaking it looked powerful and elegant at the same time. It's hard to describe how incredible it felt to stand beside such machines knowing they represent our nation's strength and innovation. By the end of the day, everyone was inspired and full of energy. The camp didn't just teach us about aircraft it sparked something special in all of us. It made me realize how beautiful and disciplined the world of aviation truly is.





Report Of Flying Camp - Air Wing Ncc Flying Camp 2025

Event: Air Wing NCC Flying Camp at Lohegaon Air force Station & Visit to Dr Babasaheb Devras Aviation Gallery, Pune.

Date: October 24th & 25th, 2025

Participants: 11 Air Wing NCC cadets from Grade IX

Led by: ANO, T/O Bhairavi Nair. & Commanding Officer, Group Captain Santosh Babu.

Highlights:

- Cadets arrived at the flying station by 5:30 am and flew the Virus SW 80 Microlight Aircraft, a two-seater plane, up to 3000 feet high.

- Visited the IAF's Su-30MKI (Flanker-H) and Chetak helicopter at the air force station's hangar.

- Explored the Dadasaheb Devras Aviation Museum at Gaothan. Air NCC cadets got the opportunity to explore various aspects of aviation, from the history of flight to the latest technological advancements in aerospace engineering.

Outcome:

This camp was a lifetime experience, enriching the NCC cadets' lives.

Gratitude:

We extend our gratitude to our Air Unit, 1 Mah Air Sqn NCC, Mumbai 'B', Sports Director – Shri Deepak Verma Sir, Principal Divya Ma'am, and Co-scholastic Head Veena Ma'am for guiding and inspiring our cadets.

Participating Cadets:

1. KAVYA P GUPTA
2. ANGAD SINGH KOONER
3. VED NILESH GHANEKAR
4. SHARANYA ANUP NAIR
5. MADHURA D CHAUDHARI
6. NIKITA MOHAN THAKUR
7. Kaartik Balasubramanian
8. Bhakti Bhagwat Gopalghare
9. SANVI SAMPADA KASHYAP
10. ANUSHKA KULDEEP ZALTE
11. ANVITA VIJAY MORE

Jai Hind!

ANO- T/O Bhairavi Nair, Air Wing NCC

Cdt. Bhakti Gopalghare flying experience

Jai Hind!

My flying camp at Lohegaon Air Force Station, Pune was one of the best and memorable experiences of my life.

The most unforgettable part of the camp was my 18-minute sortie in the Virus SW-80 Micro light Aircraft with our Commanding Officer, Group Captain Santosh Babu Sir. It was my very first flying experience, and those moments in the sky will forever remain special to me. As the aircraft took off and climbed higher, the houses, roads, and trees looked like a tiny handmade model of a city. I was flying nearly 2800 feet above the ground, and the feeling of being up in the open sky, was simply magical.

Inside the cockpit, I got to see many new things like joystick, rudder pedals, and other flight controls. It gave me a glimpse into the incredible skills and focus that pilots must have while flying.

Apart from the sortie, I also had the opportunity to explore some powerful and iconic aircraft like the Sukhoi-30MKI and the Chetak helicopter and even see the mighty Brahmos missile up close.

This camp wasn't just about flying; it was about learning, discipline, and inspiration. It gave me deeper respect for our aviators and made me realize how fascinating the world of aviation truly is. The entire experience has motivated me to aim higher and work harder to serve my country someday.

I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to 1 MAH Air Sqn NCC, Mumbai 'B', and our Commanding Officer, Group Captain Santosh Babu Sir, for giving us this golden opportunity. I am also deeply thankful to our ANO Bhairavi Nair Ma'am, and my school for providing us with this great opportunity.

Jai Hind!



Cdt. Madhura Chaudhari flying experience

Jai Hind!

My flying camp at Lohegaon Air Force Station was an incredibly amazing experience that I will never forget in my entire life. It was my first-ever flying experience. That 8-minute sortie in the Virus SW-80 Microlight Aircraft, flown by our Commanding Officer, Group Captain Santosh Babu Sir, is an unbelievable and unforgettable memory.

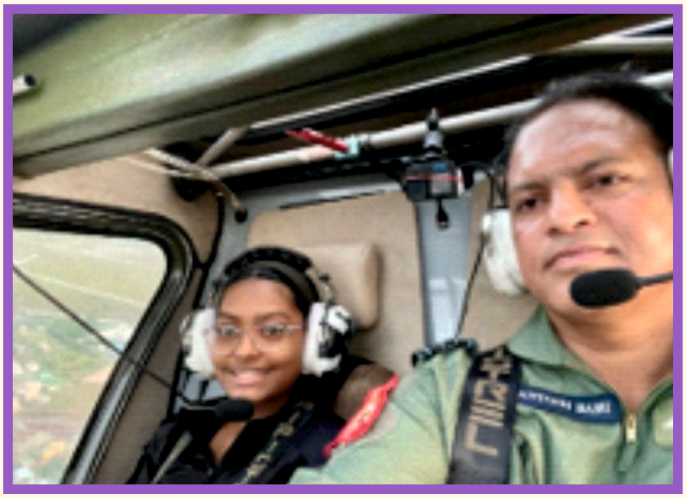
There were many things that were completely new to me—like the control stick, rudder pedals, and various cockpit instruments that displayed altitude and speed. The feeling of actually experiencing something I had only seen in movies before was simply magical. I was flying at an altitude of 2,500 ft!

I also saw the IAF's SU-30 MKI (Flanker-H) and a Chetak helicopter in the Air Force Station hangar, which was absolutely fascinating. I learned a lot about the SU-30 MKI (Flanker-H) as well. Along with this, we also visited the Dadasaheb Devras Aviation Museum at Gothan, where we saw many aircraft models and learned about different types of aircraft.

This camp will always remain very close to my heart—not just because of the flying experience, but also because it was truly inspiring. It taught us valuable lessons about learning and discipline.

Lastly, I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to 1 MAH AIR SQN NCC, Mumbai 'B', and our Commanding Officer, Group Captain Santosh Babu Sir, for giving us this golden opportunity. I am also deeply thankful to our ANO Bhairavi Nair Ma'am and my school for providing me with this wonderful experience.

Jai Hind!



Cdt. Sharanya Nair flying experience

JAI HIND!

On 16th October 2025, I successfully completed my IGC Camp and was thrilled to be selected for the prestigious Flying Camp at Pune Air Force Station. It was a moment of great pride and excitement, as this opportunity represented a dream come true for every NCC Air Wing Cadet.

We reached Pune in the afternoon and began our journey with a visit to the Dr. Balasaheb Devras Aviation Gallery, an awe-inspiring place filled with motivation and pride. The multi storey gallery beautifully showcased the evolution of aviation — from the early Greek period to the modern era of advanced aircraft. It featured numerous aircraft and helicopter models, aero modelling displays, Air Force documentaries, and informative exhibits on space research and aeronautical advancements. The visit deeply inspired me and strengthened my desire to serve the nation through the skies.

After the visit, we proceeded to our accommodation at Sainik Vishram Grah, Ghorpadi. Nearby stood a War Memorial that I was eager to explore; however, as evening had already set in by the time we arrived, we could not visit it. Once settled, we freshened up, had dinner, and then gathered in groups to study and prepare for the next day's activities with great anticipation.

The following morning, we woke up at 4:00 a.m. and were ready by 5:15 a.m. We travelled to the Pune Air Force Station in Viman Nagar by Canter, filled with enthusiasm for the day ahead. We were all set to experience our first flight in the VIRUS SW-80 training aircraft. However, due to heavy bird activity and slightly adverse weather conditions, our flying session was temporarily postponed.

While waiting for the skies to clear, we visited the Air Force hangar, where we observed five VIRUS SW-80 aircraft, one Chetak helicopter, and even a crashed SUKHOI-30 MKI fighter jet. Various parts of the SU-30 MKI were displayed on shelves, and we also saw the types of missiles it carries. Although it was damaged, we were fortunate to climb a platform to see the cockpit controls up close — a truly unforgettable experience. I still cannot believe that I got to touch and see the controls of India's most powerful fighter aircraft!

As our PI staff inspected the VIRUS SW-80 to prepare it for flight, our Commanding Officer, Group Captain Santosh Babu, arrived at the hangar. When the first cadet was called, I confidently raised my hand and ran towards the aircraft, filled with excitement and determination. Sitting beside our CO Sir in the cockpit felt like a moment of pure pride. As we taxied to the runway, he smiled and said, "Enjoy the flight and the view."

Once airborne, I felt neither fear nor nervousness — only a deep sense of joy and honour. The view from above was breathtaking. I could see Pune Airport right beside our Air Force Station and even spotted a hangar with 8–9 SUKHOI-30 MKIs, all in perfect condition and ready for operational deployment. The entire Pune city looked magnificent from that height, shimmering under the morning sun.

After landing, I requested our PI Staff if we could visit the SU-30 MKI hangar. They tried their best, but due to security reasons, permission could not be granted. They informed us that test flights of SUKHOIs usually take place on weekdays (Monday to Friday), and since our camp was on a Saturday, we missed witnessing one.

While waiting for the other cadets to complete their flights, we observed an ALH Dhruv Navy Helicopter preparing to land on the helipad beside our hangar. We rushed to watch it land gracefully and smoothly. A few moments later, it took off again, and I watched in awe for nearly ten minutes. It was mesmerizing to see this incredible aircraft in motion — one that proudly serves our nation's Navy. Witnessing it filled me with immense pride and respect for the brave men and women of our armed forces.

This camp was truly a life-changing experience. It not only deepened my love for aviation but also reinforced my determination to contribute to my country in every possible way. The thrill of flying, the discipline of the Air Force, and the sense of patriotism that filled the air will forever remain etched in my heart.

Acknowledgement and Gratitude

I would like to extend my heartfelt gratitude to 1 MAH AIR SQN NCC, our Commanding Officer, Group Captain Santosh Babu Sir, and all the PI Staff for their constant support, motivation, and guidance throughout the camp. I am also deeply thankful to my school management, Principal, and especially our ANO Ma'am, whose encouragement and

efforts made this unforgettable opportunity possible for me. Their belief in us cadets has inspired me to work harder, dream higher, and always uphold the values of discipline, service, and patriotism.

Participating in the Flying Camp has been one of the most enriching and proud moments of my life. I will cherish these memories forever and continue striving to make my country proud.

JAI HIND!







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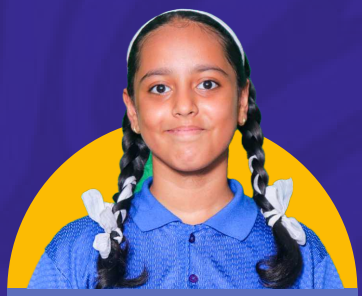
HANSIKA NAGLE
CLASS TOPPER **98.80%**



DISHA MHASKE
CLASS TOPPER **98.20%**



SRAVAN KAIDERY
CLASS TOPPER **98.00%**



SWADHA TIWARI
CLASS TOPPER **97.60%**



ANUSHKA CHUGH
CLASS TOPPER **96.40%**



BHUMI SHUKLA
CLASS TOPPER **96.40%**



NAITIK PANDEY
CLASS TOPPER **96.40%**

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Every student, a topper in their own way.

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TRUSHIT PARATE
CLASS TOPPER **94.20%**



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CLASS TOPPER **82.60%**



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