



HOPETOWN GIRLS' SCHOOL

Yearbook 2024-25





CONTENTS

5	Principal's Message
6	Teacher Editor's Note
7	Editor's Note
9	New Principal's Welcome
10	Investiture Ceremony
11	Leadership Workshop
12	Senior School Council
14	Midterms
18	Events at Hopetown
21	Middle School Investiture
48	French Exchange
50	Izhaar-e-Hunar
53	Earth Art
56	Inter House Music and Dance
58	Festivals at Hopetown
64	Sports Day 2024
66	Sports Captain's Speech
67	Sports Reports
72	House Reports
80	Club Reports
83	Founder's 2024
87	Awards Ceremony
89	Tabani (Photography Exhibition)
106	Inara (Art Exhibition)
142	'Annie'- The Musical
144	School Captain's Speech
145	Annual Photographs
174	Creative Writing
208	Graduation
210	Farewell
214	Eraya

Principal's Message



"A book is made from a tree. It is an assemblage of flat, flexible parts (still called "leaves") imprinted with dark pigmented squiggles. One glance at it and you hear the voice of another person, perhaps someone dead for thousands of years. Across the millennia, the author is speaking, clearly and silently, inside your head, directly to you. Writing is perhaps the greatest of human inventions, binding together people, citizens of distant epochs, who never knew one another. Books break the shackles of time – proof that humans can work magic."

– Carl Sagan

A Yearbook has much the same impact. Years from now – when you look back at the photographs and the writings – they will take you back to your times in Hopetown and your wonderful experiences. You will hear familiar voices telling you stories – maybe of secrets shared on the stony path, or of a crazy night in your dorm, or maybe hilarious moments in a classroom. The voices will remind you of happy moments under the Purple Roof and the thumping heart beats on the sports field. Your Yearbook will take you on a journey of memories.

This Yearbook is dedicated to the Class of 2025. They stepped into the ISC program two years ago, with their heads held high! The academic achievements in the ICSE examination were enough reason for the whole school to be looking at them

with deep admiration. But they have seen themselves through during their ISC years with humility and an admirable sense of responsibility. I really haven't felt the usual stresses related to school events, festivals and other triggers that make one tense as a Head of School – and I put the reason down to the Council and its calm way of dealing with them and the support they have had from their peers. They have also been wonderful counsellors to our younger ones – making them see sense in a way in which adults never could.

Organising Shaam-e-Malang, keeping a watchful eye on the Menu, writing beautifully and sensitively, campaigning against fire crackers and ensuring plastic segregation becomes a way of life – are some of the small ways the Class of 2025 has impacted the life of this community. 2024 has been a lovely, eventful and happy year with many accolades for the whole community. This Yearbook documents all of that.

The Class of 2025 exemplifies what we want our girls at Hopetown to become. They are achievers - bright and creative, balanced and humble, loving and compassionate.

The world will be a happier place when they step out of Hopetown!

Maya Norula



Teacher Editor's Note



Dear Readers,

"The way we spend our time defines who we are." – Jonathan Estrin

At Hopetown, we ensure that 'time' is spent constructively by every individual, ensuring an overall development of mind and body. The Yearbook is a testimonial to that, as we bring a glimpse of the activities that the school conducted and that the HTGS girls participated in during the year 2024-25.

Having Aneesha as the Editor-in-Chief has been nothing short of a blessing as she has shouldered her responsibilities gracefully and dedicatedly, giving me the reassurance about the Yearbook's publication, whenever I had any doubts. Shreya, the Vice Editor has surely not let us down. I wish them all the best in their endeavours.

Nurturing talent at school surely brings a sense of achievement for all those who are involved, and we are proud to claim that we have an abundance of talented girls with us to feel pleased about. As you will turn the pages of the Yearbook and go through our journey through the year 2024-25, I am sure you will share the same feelings with us.

Best wishes always,

Sonia Singh

HOD Dept. of English & Teacher Editor.



Editor's Note

"We rip out so much of ourselves to be cured of things faster than we should that we go bankrupt by the age of thirty and have less to offer each time we start with someone new. But to feel nothing so as to not feel anything- what a waste! How you live your life is your business. But remember, our hearts and bodies are given to us only once. Most of us can't help but live as though we've got two lives to live, one is the mock-up, the other the finished version, and there are all those versions in between. But there's only one, and before you know it, your heart is worn out, as for your body, there comes a time when no one wants to look at it, much less wants to come near it. Right now, there is sorrow. Pain. Don't kill it and with it the joy you've felt."

*-André Aciman, Perlman to Elio
(Call me by your name)*

I come from a tiny town, a lonely hamlet in West Bengal. I was allowed to study in an institution such as Hopetown, and I shall be forever grateful to my lineage. Literature is an integral part of my family, and it has always been. My father and sister were literary enthusiasts, and my mother was always a storyteller. One could say it ran in the family bloodline. Thus, Literature became very close to my heart.

The journey of being the Editor has been an ecstatic spiritual journey, one that I shall cherish for years and years to come. From scrounging for articles and photographs to learning software techniques through tutorials, it has opened me up to an interesting idea- the idea of creation. The idea to be able to make something of your own. From giggling at the desk to reporting to Sonia Ma'am about the

progress and handling art and studies simultaneously, being the Editor has taught me a lot. But I desperately wanted this; I wanted to sit at this desk, read and edit for hours. I wanted to create something people would read and remember. I hope I have incorporated the zeal and passion that I embody for writing and design into this magazine.

Everything's transformed now. I see writing and design differently. I've learned so much in the past 2 years; I feel as though I could intern at the Times of India any moment now.

I wish luck to my fantastic Vice Editor, Shreya who I am certain will do a splendid job. All of this would have been impossible without Sonia Ma'am's confidence in me, her constant guidance and unwavering support. A huge shout-out to Jigisha and her team for never failing to provide exemplary photographs. My parents for always believing in me and for always loving me so much, and my sister, Anamika—without whom, I could have never done any of this. She has been my wings and feet. I can never thank the Almighty enough to be born as her sister. My adorable dormmates and amazing batch, Eraya for riling me up every day through these eight years, I could have never imagined any of this without you.

In the loving memory of Kadambari Devi, Anne Boleyn and Marie Antoinette.

Let the idea of creation consume you.

-Signing off

Aneesha De
Editor-in-Chief (2024-25)

Maya Ma'am's Farewell



December 12, 2024 was a day high strung with emotions as the school students and the staff bade goodbye to Ms. Maya Norula after 14 years of her service to Hopetown Girls' School as the Principal.

During her tenure at the school, she became the most endeared Principal, being empathetic, compassionate, gentle, stern but soft, cheerful, poised, graceful, thoughtful, warm, patient, understanding, kind, with an eye for perfection..... the list goes on. Her philosophy of giving each individual space to work motivated everyone to do their best.

They say, 'Goodbyes are not forever; they are simply the start of a new chapter.'

We wish you all good wishes for your future. You will always be remembered Ma'am.





We Welcome

We welcome our new Principal Ms. Supriya Srivastava, who is a visionary, warm, energetic, focused and an open minded individual.

The start of the year 2025 has been momentous for me, marking the beginning of a fresh chapter and I am excited about this new journey. I want to thank the entire Hopetown community for their very warm welcome upon my arrival.

The educator in me is the product of multi-linguistic, multi-ethnic, multi-cultural experiences. I am driven by my dream to share my learnings from across the globe working in different curriculums and wish to shape up young minds. What struck me about Hopetown School is its strong foundation of values. I believe this is a special place where students and staff work tirelessly in perfect harmony to achieve their dreams and to make a difference to themselves and to the community we live in. I am happy to be a part of this vibrant Hopetown community.

It was wonderful to see all our students on the first day of the term and hear so many stories about their holiday activities. It was also very refreshing to see everyone return with their trademark smiles and enthusiasm, ready to start the term! As I walked around the school and interacted with the students, I witnessed a real sense of purpose, focus, and determination and living up to their reputation that, "the Hopetown girls always make the most of their opportunities."

Ever since my arrival, there have been numerous highlights, and it has been a joy to witness them: the

leadership workshops for the HODs, the Graduation Ceremony for the Batch of 2025, a session led by the French exchange students to share their adventures in France, the theme-based morning assemblies, and myriad evening sporting activities. Along with all these, I also observed a high level of academic rigor evident all around as our senior school students prepare for their board and internal exams.

Eraya- the Class of 2025, although we had a rather short time together, I thoroughly enjoyed sharing your momentous graduation day and our pleasantries during our high tea. Each of you personifies the ethos upon which this school is built. You all represent a unique blend of tradition and modernity. While being steeped in values like honesty, kindness, care, compassion, and respectfulness, you embody skills such as leadership, creativity, risk-taking, and self-reliance. I see these qualities throughout the school, making it truly special in so many wonderful ways!

As we move forward, we will continue to provide a holistic, happy, healthy, and safe learning environment for all our children. We will ensure that this beautiful place remains a memorable home away from home for every child - giving them all the opportunities to be the best they can be!

Supriya Srivastava

Investiture Ceremony



School Captain - Rhea Radhika Sarin

Discipline Captain - Ahana Puri

Sports Captain - Aafia Fatima

Cultural Captain - Kashvi Agarwal

Mess Captains - Ananaya Jindal and Bazilah Khalid

Emerald House Captain - Jigisha Sachdeva

Sapphire House Captain - Sanchi Bhatia

Ruby House Captain - Tisya Grover

Diamond House Captain - Kayra Keyal

IAYP Captain - Anoop Kaur Sekhon

Environmental Captain - Hunar Agrawal

Art Captain - Anushka Agarwal

Global Affairs Captain - Sarah Hussain

Photography Captain - Jigisha Sachdeva

Service Captain - Saima Mansoorie Khan

IT Captain - Ahana Puri

Editor-in-Chief - Aneesha De

Athletics Captain - Navya Vohra

Swimming Captain - Prachi Bhansali

Badminton Captain - Anoop Kaur

Basketball Captain - Aashna Kalra

Leadership Workshop



On the 16th and 17th of March, our newly elected Senior School Council attended its Leadership Workshop conducted by Ms. Indrani Lahiri. Being appointed as a member of the Student Council is an honour and to be able to execute responsibilities is a privilege. 19 students from the Batch of 2024-25, who got elected as members of the Student Council for the year 2024-25, were trained for their leadership roles.

The workshop was packed with activities that taught the Council the key skills they would benefit from: team building, trust, communication and more. They learned about the drawbacks of being a new team and how to overcome them rationally.



Student Council





Midterms

GRADE 6



Grade 6 went to Kempti for the Midterm break. It was a great mix of fun and learning. Students learned new life skills, experienced meditation sessions, and visited nearby villages to learn about sustainability. It was a wonderful opportunity for students to see the world outside the classroom and have fun with their friends and teachers.





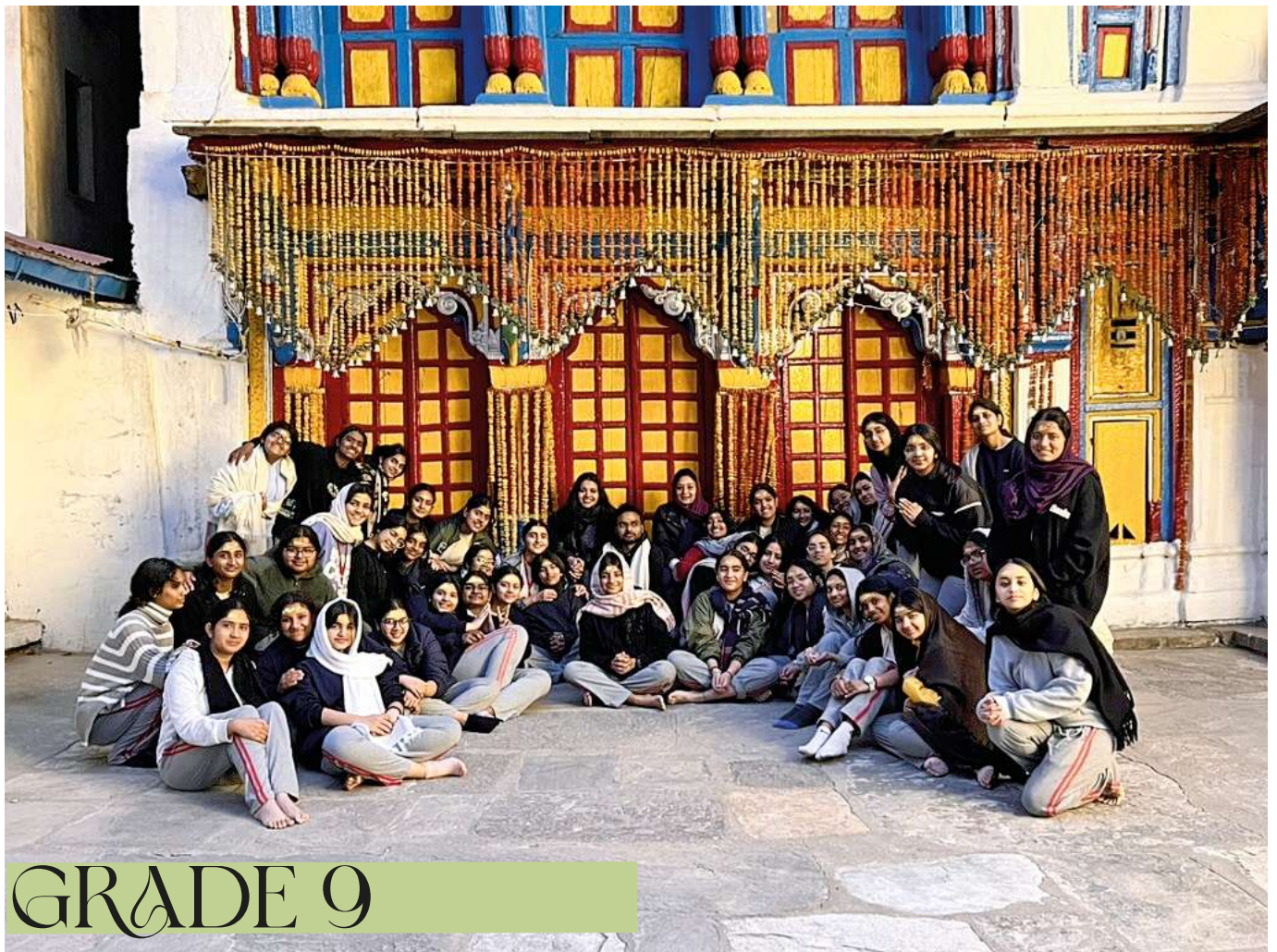
GRADE 7

This year, the enthusiastic 7th Graders went on a memorable trip to Sursinghdar, where they learned about sustainable practices to preserve resources for future generations. They explored the village, visited the Tehri Dam, interacted with local villagers, learned about apple cultivation, agriculture, and rainwater harvesting at an orchard at Kanataal, and participated in team-building activities.

GRADE 8

Grade 8 went to Jayalgarh Camp, a five-hour drive from Dehradun, for their Midterms. They visited Jayalgarh village and learned about organic farming and water management practices. They also experienced rappelling and rock climbing and visited a local school where they participated in activities with the rural children. On the last day of their visit, the girls learned about the legend of Madho Singh Bhandari, whose son sacrificed his life to provide water for the villagers. It was a great Midterm camp, and Grade 8 hopes to return to learn more about the Alaknanda River and its importance to the village.





GRADE 9



Grade 9 went to Tungnath for their Midterm where they fostered a deep appreciation for the environment while nurturing essential skill of teamwork. As they trekked through scenic landscapes and had adventures along the way, the students not only bonded with nature, but also with one another; ending an eventful Term with unforgettable memories.



Grade 11 students spent their Midterm break exploring Bhimtal, Nainital and Jim Corbett. They enjoyed stunning views of Bhimtal Lake, went shopping and tried delicious street food in Nainital; visited famous temples such as the 'Naina Devi' and 'Kainchi Dham', and immersed themselves in nature at Jim Corbett National Park, where they came across a herd of elephants. The trip concluded with a fun DJ party and dinner at the resort. The experience provided students with an opportunity to bond with one another and with nature.



Stereo ☐

Mono ☐

Dolby ☐

Nr.

EVENTS AT HOPE TOWN



BASF



9

chromdioxid super

Cyber Week



Cyber Week is a week dedicated to raising awareness of the possible risks we face online and empower each of us with the knowledge and tools to stay safe. The week began with a pledge to use technology ethically, followed by a Nukkad Natak, (street play), giving a glimpse of some common cyber threats and ways to secure ourselves against them. During the week, Middle School students watched the movie- 'Social Dilemma', portraying the reality of social media Apps. The Wednesday Assembly was based on password security. Students talked about ways to strengthen the passwords. The week concluded with a GEP on Saturday. The GEP discussion revolved around various important topics such as types of cyber threats, recent cybercrimes, cyber psychology, cyber laws and cyber security.

Initiation Ceremony

On the 28th of March, the Grade 8 Batch of 2023-24 entered the 9th Grade- the Senior School. The Initiation Ceremony was marked with an inspirational song and a memorable speech by the Middle School Coordinator. The Ceremony ended with the students of Grade 10 gifting the new 9th Graders handwritten bookmarks and chocolates while wishing them a successful journey ahead in the Senior School.





On the 30th of March, the new Middle School Council was badged for the year 2024-25. An air of excitement, nervousness and anticipation filled the room. Ms. Riddhima Karwa from the Nature Science Initiative inspired the students for a successful Term with her motivational speech. Thus, the young leaders embarked on a new journey to success and triumph.

Middle School Investiture

Middle School Council

Emerald House Prefect- Geet Daga

Sapphire House Prefect-Anushka Apte

Ruby House Prefect- Guransh Kaur

Diamond House Prefect- Ikshita Agrawal

Mess Prefects- Rehmat Grewal and Jasmira Bhutani

Sports Prefect- Arushi Kumari

G2 Prefect-Aria Ukani

Editorial Prefect - Naisha Manaktala

Art Prefect-Shagufta Anjum

IT Prefect-Aalya Agarwal

Cultural Prefect- Laibah Hassan



RUYA

The Middle School Art Exhibition



RUYA Unveiling Dreams Through Art

Grade 8 students brought dreams to life through their art, which reflected that they were inspired by legends like Dali, Frida Kahlo, Marta Zubiet!

Mr. Ankur Tandon (Manager North and Central India, Cambridge), graced the occasion as Chief Guest.



Middle School Closure Day



On the 24th of February, Middle School conducted its Closure Day to celebrate a year of growth and learning. Students reflected on the Cambridge Learner Attributes: Confident, Responsible, Respectful, Responsive, Reflective, and Innovative. They also showcased their talents and all that they had learned through skits, songs, quizzes and poetry, representing both academic excellence and personal development.





Grades VI and VII students had an incredible time visiting the Uttarakhand Cooperative Silk Federation Limited in Selaqui. They witnessed the intricate process of silk production and learned about the importance of sustainability in textile manufacturing. It was an enriching and an insightful experience for all. A huge 'Thank You' to the team at UCSFL for hosting us and providing such valuable insights into the world of silk production.



Recreational Trips

GCEI Conference



Hopetown Girls' School hosted the inaugural Global Culture Education Initiative Regional Meet on the 5th of August, featuring inspiring talk by Riddhima Pandey, who is a Climate Activist from Uttarakhand. Her impassioned speech on 'Climate Change' left the audience deeply moved, igniting in the young minds a collective determination to combat climate change for a brighter tomorrow. Following this, Mrs. Indrani Lahiri led a session where participating schools- The Delhi Public School and The Tibetan Valley School shared their GCEI journey, exchanging presentations and theatrical performances.



Earth Week

From the 22nd to the 24th of April, the Hopetown community came together to organise Earth Week with a focus on this year's theme - Planet vs. Plastics. With the Environment Captain, Hunar Agrawal in the lead, efforts were made to create a more sustainable and healthier environment. Students were shown a film on the story of plastic. They participated in a discussion, and learned about the importance of waste segregation.

The entire school took an oath to protect the environment during a short assembly on the 22nd. On the 23rd, Middle School students created posters to spread awareness about leading a sustainable lifestyle. On the 24th, a long assembly was held featuring: a student-made i-movie about the adverse effects of plastics, a presentation on waste segregation, a quiz, and an inspiring speech by the Environment Captain.

In addition, Hopetavians took part in initiatives such as: cleanliness drives, monitoring waste collection, and sending waste to Social Development for Communities (SDC), a group focused on climate resilience, waste management, and sustainable urbanization in the Himalayas.



Tree Plantation Drive



The new admissions at Hopetown engaged in an exciting and meaningful tree plantation drive on 1st April. They were eager to contribute to the environment and to the well-being of the community by planting trees in an area that needed them. They recognized the many benefits that trees provide for people and the planet: from cleaning the air we breathe and providing shade in hot weather, to supporting wildlife habitats and reducing noise pollution. As they worked together to plant each sapling, they felt a sense of accomplishment and pride in knowing that they were making a positive impact on the world around them.



Stock Exchange Workshop



On March 2nd, Grade XII attended the Stock Exchange Workshop conducted by the Commercial Science Department. Students were divided into teams of 4 and were given virtual money of INR 10,000 to invest in shares of different companies. An Intraday trading sheet was provided to each team member to buy and sell shares. Initially, the students were all confused, but gradually they learned how to invest their money correctly. By the end, they had mastered the art of investing. Overall, it was an enjoyable and insightful workshop.



Young Entrepreneurs' Conference

YEC (Young Entrepreneur's Conference) was held on the 2nd and 3rd of August at The Doon School. Eight of our girls participated in the event. There were five committees, namely: Crisis, IPL Auction, Marketing, Mock Stock and X-Pitch. This year's theme was 'Agile Minds, Agile Markets.' The theme aimed to cultivate a community of forward-thinking individuals who perceive change, not as a challenge, but as a platform for opportunity. Tisya Grover received 'Best Delegate' for marketing; Anoop Kaur was also awarded 'Best Delegate' and Jigisha Sachdeva received a 'Verbal Mention' for her performance at the IPL Auction.



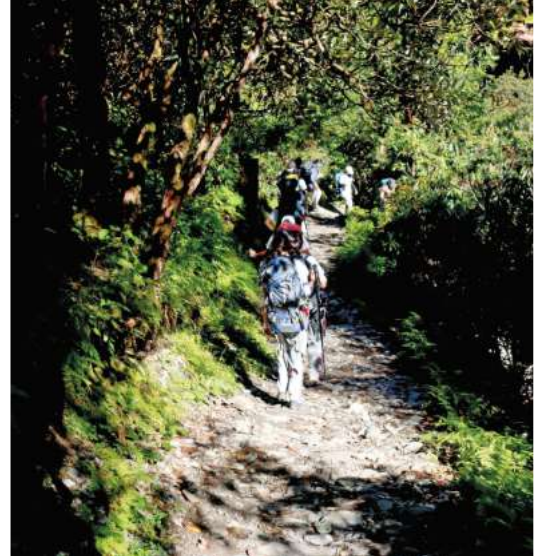
IAYP Week

The International Award for Young People (IAYP WEEK) is a program designed for Grade 9 and above students to enhance their leadership skills and physical fitness. This year, the week began on September 2nd. The IAYP group conducted the two Assemblies for the week, wherein, they informed the students about the IAYP treks and activities. On Saturday they made a presentation on evacuation procedures in case of fire or earthquake. The presentation covered the decorum, the route to be followed, and the drill process. To make the Assembly more interesting, students showcased their distinct talents in live art and in a mesmerizing band performance. The school doctor also educated students and teachers on the basic first aid.



IAYP TREKS

Bronze, Silver and Gold Treks



On September 28, 2024, Grade 9 students embarked on their **IAYP Bronze** Trek to Deoban, Chakrata. Upon arrival, they undertook a shorter trek to observe the captivating sunset. The students participated in hands-on activities such as: tent-making, where they learned how to build shelters and made Maggi using limited resources. This experience had a lasting effect on the students, deepening their knowledge of being self-reliant and using sustainable practices. By completing this arduous Bronze Trek, the students qualified for the Silver level of the IAYP Trek.





For the **IAYP Silver** Award, participants of Grade 10, Hopetown Girls' School organised an exciting trek to Nag Tibba on the 28th of September. The journey was full of thrills, adventures and personal achievements. The students started with a 5-kilometer trek to their campsite, after which they ventured into the forest to gather wood for an evening bonfire. This remarkable experience offered priceless life lessons, leaving each participant with unforgettable memories and renewed strength.

On the 28th of September, the 11th Graders set out for the **IAYP Gold** Trek, which sure was one experience they will never forget. As the sun rose on the horizon, bags were zipped and shoes were laced tight for the journey to Wan village, where the views left them awestruck. After camping in Wan for one night, the second day was the most challenging part, as they trekked to Gehroli Patal. Upon reaching the place, they set up their tents and helped the cook with the preparations for a scrumptious meal. On the last day of the trek, they trekked to Alibugyal and then further to Bednibugyal which is the largest grassland of Asia. They made it back to school with memories they will cherish forever.



Languages Week



Languages Week at Hopetown is the celebration of 4 languages: English, Hindi, French and Sanskrit.

The week began on the 26th of August with a French Assembly and a Letter writing activity for the entire school. On the 27th, Grades 10 and 12 conducted a Book discussion on two Shakespearean dramas: Julius Caesar and Macbeth. The interesting feature was that some of the key speeches from the plays were performed by some students.

On the 28th, the Hindi Department conducted an Assembly. Grade 6 participated in Spell Bee & Literary Character Dress-Up Day on the same day.

The 29th was an Interactive Storytelling and Story Writing Intra-class Competition for Grade 7.

On the 30th the activities that were conducted were: the Soapbox Oratory and the 'Writing Around Prompts' Challenge for Grade 8, and a French Activity of Role Play on Different Topics.

On the 31st, the week ended with the Inter-House Elocution & Declamation Competitions for the Middle School. Students from each House presented impactful poems on various recent topics such as Social Media and Women's Empowerment. Diamond House won the first place in the Poem Recitation, followed by Emerald House in the second place and Sapphire in the third. Sapphire and Ruby Houses stood first in the Declamation Competition, followed by Diamond House in the second position and Emerald in the third. Overall, the Elocution and Declamation Competitions' winner was Diamond House. Sapphire House stood second and Ruby and Emerald shared the third position.

LOGOPHILIA

The Languages Week extended into a two-day-long Logophilia Workshop conducted on the 2nd and the 3rd of September which turned out to be a milestone in every Hopetavian's academic journey. The lead spokesperson, Mr.Dhruv Raj Sharma and his colleague Ms. Shreeta enthusiastically and wittily held the students' attention and taught them how to interpret the meaning of words using etymology, unlike any rote learning methods. In the process, the students also learnt many Greek and Latin words. Our students actively interacted with the spokespersons during the workshop. It ended with a competitive and invigorating Olympiad between the Senior and the Middle School students, ending in the Senior School participants' victory.



Inter-School Hindi Elocution



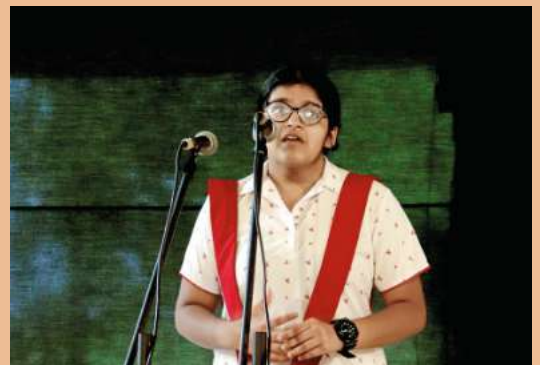
The Hopetown Annual Inter School Hindi Elocution Competition was organised on the 16th of August. The Competition was contested in 3 categories: Group Elocution, Solo Comedy Elocution and a Solo Poem of one's choice. The overall winner this year was Wynberg Allen School.



Hindi Debate



Students from the four Houses debated on the topic *Technology in Classrooms* on August 21. The ones in favour of the motion emphasized the benefits of technology in education, while the opposition raised concerns about its negative impacts. The event was judged by a panel of teachers. Mannat Dhall and Kavya Pansari of Ruby House secured the first position. Diamond House claimed the Runner Up position.



Library Week



Hopetown organised a Library Week in which students had an opportunity to participate in various activities in the library, all aimed at improving their literary abilities. It all began with the Reading Challenge, allowing students to read over 20 genres and delve into the world of books. A Hopetown alumnus, Insha Juneja, visited the school during the week to share with the students, the amazing story of her book, 'Imperfect Mortals'. A book discussion and poem recitation were also conducted. During the GEP at the end of the week, students dressed as captivating characters from different books and performed a book-related song and dance. The girls discussed the many advantages of reading and briefly touched on the books of John Green, the well-known writer of 'The Fault in Our Stars'. At the end, the Reading Challenge Winners were awarded.

Letter to a family member

Arun,

You're the kindest and the purest person existing. The kindest brother I could ask for. You may not know but you indeed light up the rooms and hearts. And, oh yes! your keen interest in Football has made me join Football. I love Yoga and yet I joined Football as a sport, a day before just so as to make you proud. Now, we share common interests and maybe now you can teach me little tricks of yours to ace Football. And, I terribly miss you, with each atom of my body longing for your warm, cozy hugs. This was the very first time in my life not being able to lie you Rakhi but no worries, the string is connected in hearts though we are miles apart. And, you are being missed each day. I love you. TAKE CARE, CHAMP ~ Sunanda



Inter House Mud Magic



'Mud Magic', the Inter House Pottery Competition, was a spectacular showcase of artistry and craftsmanship. Young talents from each House unveiled their creative prowess, leaving the audience spellbound. Category A: Grades 7 and 8 challenged students to transform everyday objects into stunning ceramic creations. Category B: Grades 9 and 10 participants were given the theme of Indian tribal masks. Category C: Grades 11 and 12 encouraged experimentation with a mix of media. In category A, Ruby House bagged the first position. In Category B, Emerald House stood first. Category C witnessed triumph for Emerald House. Emerald House was awarded the Overall Winners' Trophy.

Ice Breaking



On April 12, 2024, Hopetown was filled with the enthusiastic chatter of the new students at school. They all had a chance to spend an evening at our principal, Ms. Maya Norula's house, where they interacted with the Council and played interesting games. They also discussed interesting stories with Maya Ma'am while enjoying Pizzas and cold Coffee.

Talent Hunt



To ensure that every student who enters Hopetown for her schooling is welcomed and becomes one of the Hopetavians, Talent Hunt is organized. This year on the 17th of April, everyone gathered to witness new talent and welcome the new students to the Hopetown family. The audience was mesmerized by the various performances-music, dance, poetry and so much more by the newly admitted students! They had been practicing for a couple of weeks and all their hard work was visible. This day marked the true initiation of the new arrivals at Hopetown.

SPIC MACAY



On the 24th of September, SPIC MACAY performed the rather peculiar and underrated art of Kalaripayattu at Hopetown Girls' School. Kalaripayattu is a martial art that was developed out of the combat techniques used in 11th and 12th centuries' battlefields, with weapons and combative techniques that are unique to Kerala. Nine highly qualified performers graced the stage with their exhilarating performances which left the audience awestruck. They performed various complex techniques and gave explanations and insights on the same, which made the experience even more knowledgeable for the audience.



Harmony



The students of Hopetown participated in 'Harmony Fest' organised by the Unison World School on the 3rd of August. With their skills and ounces of dedication, they participated in all the events that were conducted: 'Trivat' (Classical Dance), 'Shruti' (Indian

Orchestra), Battle of Beats (Western Band), and Step Up (Hip Hop and Robotics Dance). Our participants stood 1st in 'Trivat' and 2nd in Indian Orchestra. They won the Overall Trophy, making the entire Hopetown community proud.



Visit to Raphael



Raphael Ryder Cheshire is a non-profit organization that caters to the needs of persons with disability through advocacy. They identify and assess children and young adults with intellectual and other developmental disabilities. On the 5th of April, 10 of the senior school students of Hopetown had the privilege to witness the 65th Annual Founder's Day Celebration at Raphael. It was enchanting to see their performance in a plethora of events with such zeal and enthusiasm. "We learned a lot about the kind of education that is imparted to the differently abled by visiting their classrooms and Arts and Craft room. This experience taught us to appreciate diversity and celebrate the various aspects of it. It also made us ponder on our conventional concepts of normality. We realized the importance of inclusion, respect and awareness. Overall, the experience instilled in us humility and made us immensely happy to have been able to attend such a wonderful event."



Anti-Bullying Week



The Student Council 2024-25 took an initiative to educate the school about bullying and its types from the 5th to the 10th of August. Through the Assemblies, they tried to deliver the message about the detrimental effects of bullying. They took up sessions with each batch where they asked them to write chits anonymously about what and how to deal with something they have faced in their lives. This gave them a platform to speak about their problems and deal with challenges in friendships and other relationships. Overall, it was a fruitful week. The students are now aware of who to approach if they witness bullying or are a victim of it. It becomes a little easier to lend a helping hand that counts.



World Scholars' Cup -Regionals



On the 27th and the 28th of April, 63 students from our school participated in the World Scholars' Cup held at Unison World School. This event offered our students a platform to test their knowledge across a wide range of subjects while fostering teamwork, communication, and an ability to learn from different perspectives. Overall, Hopetown won a total of 7 trophies, ranging from debate to writing, and 286 medals which comprised 144 gold and 142 silver medals. Naisha Jamshedi and Tarni Anand were commended as the top school scholars in the Junior and the Senior categories respectively.



World Scholars' Cup- Globals (Malaysia)



The World Scholars' Cup Global was one of the most unforgettable experiences that stretched our limits, opened our minds and left us with memories that will be cherished for a lifetime. Besides the large array of competitions ranging from debating, writing, quizzing and scavenger hunts that our students participated in, they visited numerous city monuments and witnessed beautiful landscapes. The students honed their skills in teamwork, collaboration, and coordination. Debating and writing on diverse topics helped them develop adaptive thinking and imagination. Overall, our school bagged 58 gold medals, 74 silver medals and 1 individual trophy. As

they returned, medals glinting and hearts full, they knew this wasn't the end—it was the beginning of the friendships formed and the laughter that echoed across the competition halls.

Milestone



Getting involved in cultural events is essential for the development of the students. On the 31st of August, 35 girls of Hopetown Girls' School participated in the 'Milestone Cultural Competition' held at St. George's College. They participated in 7 events: Dance, Western Band, Trinity, Art, Scout's Race, Riddles and Modeling. Hopetown Girls' stood first in the Canvas Painting (art) Competition and also in the Riddles.

IIMUN



From the 26th to the 29th of April, 15 of our students participated in the IIMUN Competition (India's International Movement to Unite Nations) in Rishikesh, held in Parmarth Niketan Ashram. The chief speaker in the event was Pujya Swamiji who graced the audience with some chosen words. Among the various committees, our students bagged 5 positions as follows: Sanskriti Agrawal - Verbal mention, Avika Singhal - Verbal mention, Navya Mehta - High Commendation, Mannat Dhall- High Commendation, Sunishka Motani- Best Delegate.

WELMUN



18 of our students went to Welham Boys' School from the 8th to the 10th of August for a 3-day Model United Nations. The students got an insight into recent global events and scenarios. It enhanced their critical thinking skills and instilled confidence in them. The overall experience was enlightening and exhilarating. Simultaneously with WELMUN, Welham Boys' conducted Inter School 'Camera Obscura'. Three of our photography students participated in it. Two of our students- Jigisha Sachdeva and Sargun Kaur, won first place in the Videography Event.



Psychology Fest



The annual Psychology Fest was held in our school on the 14th of August and the theme was- 'Beyond the Surface'. Ten schools- Wynberg Allen School, Oasis World School, SelaQui International School, The Doon School, Mussoorie International School, Unison World School, Welham Girls' School, St. Joseph's Academy, Ann Mary School, and Gyananda All Girls' School took part in it. The activities included a 'Battle of Defences'. In this, students were given a coping mechanism referring to which they had to present an art piece or a poem. 'Decoding the Frame' was another activity, wherein, the students were given a multifaceted image, and they had to interpret its meaning. A debate on a number of issues also took place to enhance the debating and thinking skills of the participants. In the 'Silver Screening', each school had to make a video on the mental health initiatives taken by them. The first position was secured by Wynberg Allen School.



FRENCH EXCHANGE

Ten Lycee Ozanam girls and two teachers visited Hopetown Girls' School

It was with great pleasure and excitement that we hosted 10 girls and 2 teachers from Lycee Ozanam, Lille, France for the second time, for 10 days, from the 25th of September. The students embarked on another wonderful French exchange program. Last year, we had had an incredible experience hosting our French friends, and we were thrilled to have this opportunity once again. This exchange program is not just about sharing classrooms but also about sharing cultures, building friendships, and creating lasting memories.

Hopetavians were thrilled to share their Indian heritage with their new friends. To make them feel welcome, our girls prepared thoughtful gifts and cards. They ensured that their stay was comfortable and enjoyable. They made sure to spend quality time with the French girls in the dorms, bonding with each other.

Through a variety of activities, our French guests were fully immersed in Indian culture. They explored the beautiful hills of Mussoorie, visited historic temples, and experienced the vibrant atmosphere of local markets and the Taj Mahal. Our school organised a bonfire night for the French exchange girls and French exchange boys from The Doon School. The bonfire night created a whole new memory for everyone as it showcased the cultural differences between our countries. The program came to an end with a heartwarming Assembly that showcased the camaraderie formed among the girls. From the heartfelt speeches about their experiences to a lively 'Bhangra' performance by the French girls, the assembly was a memorable highlight of the exchange.

Despite cultural differences, the girls connected on a personal level, developing a deeper understanding of each other's lives as they spent time together, going for visits, and even connecting in the dormitories. The program was a huge success, leaving a lasting impact on all participants.

Beyond sightseeing, the exchange program offered lasting friendships between the French and the Indian girls.



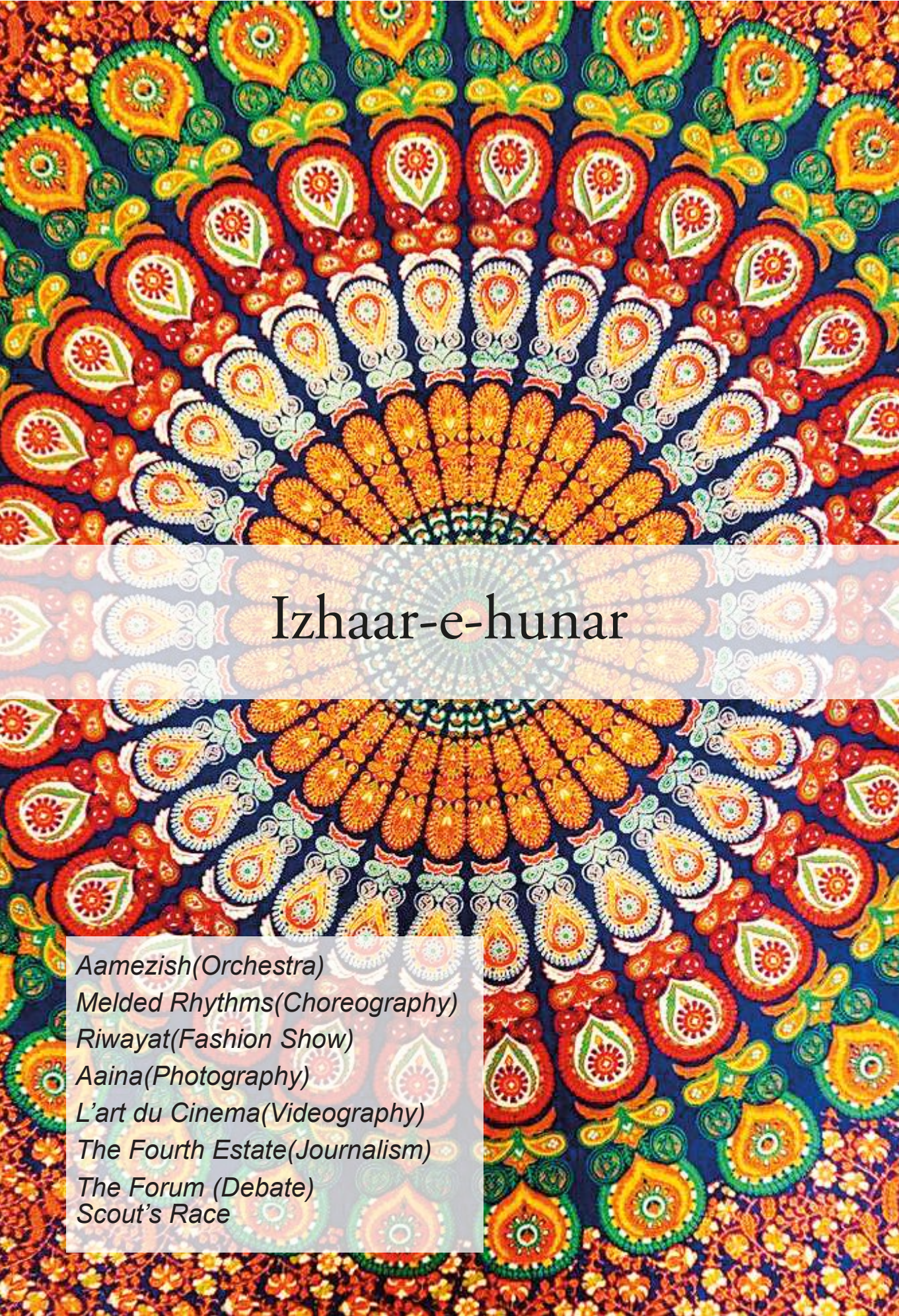
FRENCH EXCHANGE

Ten Hopetown girls and two teachers visited Lycee Ozanam, France



In continuation of the French exchange programme, 10 of our girls went to France, from December 11 to December 23, 2024. It offered a comprehensive and immersive experience for participants, blending academic, cultural, and social activities. Upon arrival in Lille, the group was introduced to a local high school, where they engaged in various classes and activities, providing a unique insight into the French education system. Excursions to renowned locations such as Euro Disney, the Louvre Museum, and the Grand Place Christmas Market in Lille, offered our students the chance to explore France's rich history, art, and festive traditions. The programme also emphasized on cultural exchange through weekends spent with host families, allowing students to experience everyday life in France. Additionally, activities like sports sessions, bowling, and guided tours of local landmarks such as the Palais des Beaux-Arts, ensured a balanced mix of relaxation and learning. The itinerary was carefully designed to foster both academic development and personal connections, providing a memorable and enriching experience before the group's departure for India on December 23rd.





Izhaar-e-hunar

Aamezish(Orchestra)
Melded Rhythms(Choreography)
Riwayat(Fashion Show)
Aaina(Photography)
L'art du Cinema(Videography)
The Fourth Estate(Journalism)
The Forum (Debate)
Scout's Race



Overall Trophy-Wynberg Allen School

Aameezish



Izhaar-e-Hunar, a solely Grade 12 led Inter School event was held on the 25th of April. Various schools that participated were: Shree Ram Centennial, Welham Boys' School, Selaqui International, Wynberg Allen School, Unison World School, The Kasiga School, The Asian School, The Doon School, St.George's College, St.Jude's School, Vantage Hall Girls' Residential School, Tibetan Children's Village School, Doon International School Riverside Campus and St.Joseph's Academy.

Riwayat



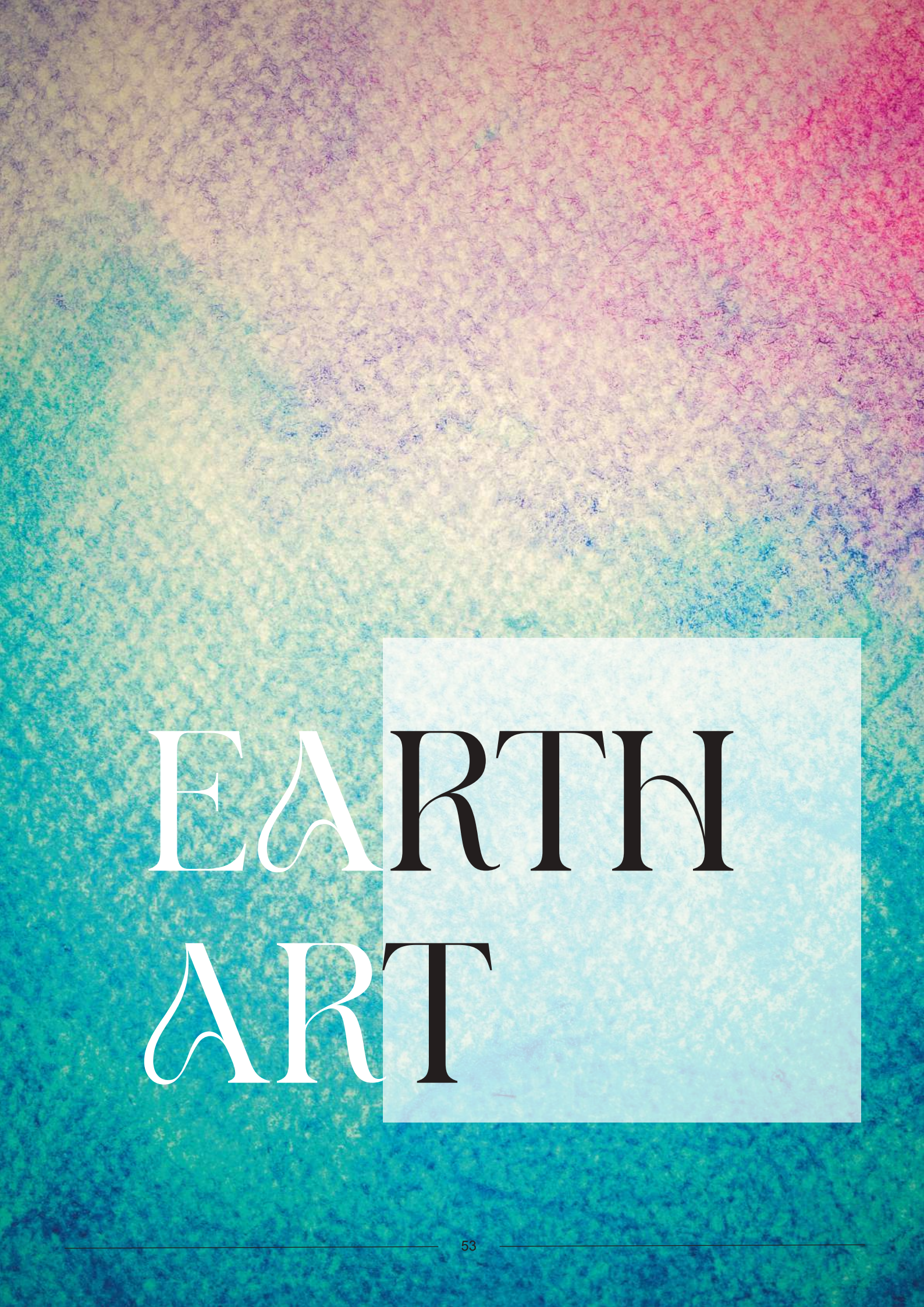


MELDED RHYTHMS

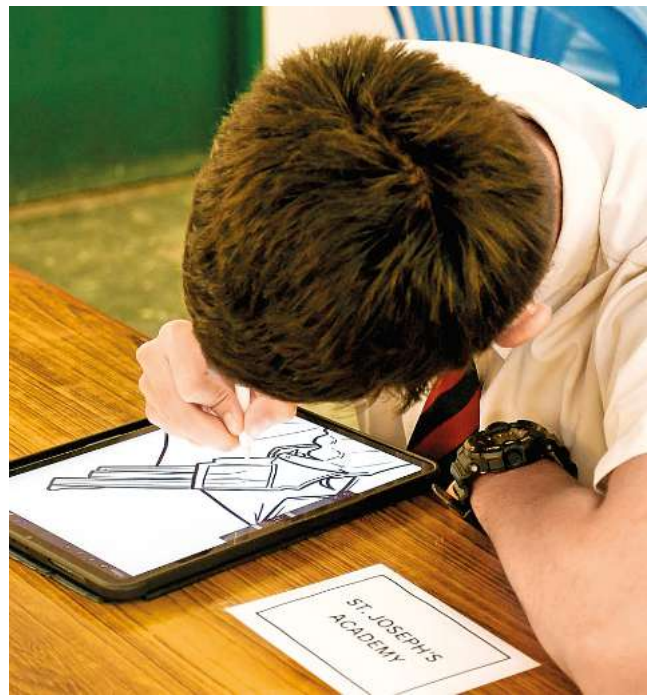


The Fourth Estate





EARTH ART



**“Art speaks
what words
are unable
to explain.”**



Overall Trophy- Welham Boys' School



WINNERS

Canvasia - Welham Boys' School

Skulptura- The Doon School

Fliptomania - Welham Boys' School

Pixeleon- Vantage Hall

Fabrique- The Asian School

Craftique - Welham Boys' School

Ceramique- The Doon School



INTER HOUSE MUSIC & DANCE





After an intense period of a month long practices, the Inter House Music and Dance Competition was held on the 17th of May 2024. This year's performances began with the Hindustani Vocal segments, wherein, each House performed four distinct 'Lakshan Geet Raags.'

This was followed by each House performing the three Dance forms: Kathak, Odissi and Folk. Each participant put up a stunning display and was judged for all the dances. After a tough fight, there was a tie between Diamond and Ruby Houses for the Dance Trophy while Emerald House won the Music and the Overall Music and Dance Trophies.



FESTIVALS AT HOPETOWN

Independence Day

On Independence Day, a special Assembly was organised which included many exhilarating performances. One of them was a play by the Drama Club that revolved around Mahatma Gandhi's personal life and his inspiring traits. An amazing poem recitation by the Sixth Graders truly enchanted everyone. This was followed by a mesmerizing Odissi dance. The National Anthem sung by the students brought out the patriot in everyone. In the evening, all the students, dressed in their best attires, attended the Carnival. It had everything - from appetizing food prepared by the Mitra Club to thrilling games and gratifying music. All the students had the time of their lives at the dance party.



Dussehra



This year, Dussehra was celebrated on the 12th of October. The excitement levels reached new heights when Shaam-e-Malang was organised on the same day followed by a bonfire. The students dressed in their favourite ethnic outfits and gathered in the atrium to witness the bedazzling Shaam-e-Malang. The decor was breathtaking and being able to see the moon and stars, just made the view perfect. Both students and teachers blew everyone's minds with their exhilarating performances and everyone had a great time. Following this, the bonfire was also quite happening and students danced to their heart's content with their friends. The day had a perfect ending with delicious food served in the mess.



Shramdaan



Shramdaan means 'voluntary contribution of labour' and it takes place each year at Hopetown Girls' School on Mahatma Gandhi's birthday - the 2nd of October. On the day, 12th Graders serve food to the rest of the school. Shramdaan is a service to humanity, one of the important teachings of Mahatma Gandhi and a tribute to him. All the students, teachers, staff members and even the French exchange girls from France joined us this year for 'Shramdaan' and savoured the scrumptious food which included all traditional Indian delicacies.



Christmas



The Christmas celebration on December 13, before the school closed for the winter break, was a joyous and memorable event. Middle School students performed a heartwarming play, depicting the life of Jesus, capturing the true spirit of the season. The choir enchanted the audience with melodious Christmas carols, spreading joy and harmony. The Teachers mesmerized everybody with a beautiful medley, leaving everyone spellbound. Adding to the festive cheer, Middle School students presented an endearing dance performance that was met with widespread admiration. As a token of appreciation for their dedication, students were honored with badges across various categories. The celebration concluded on a magical note, as Santa Claus made a grand entrance, delighting everyone with a bag full of candies!



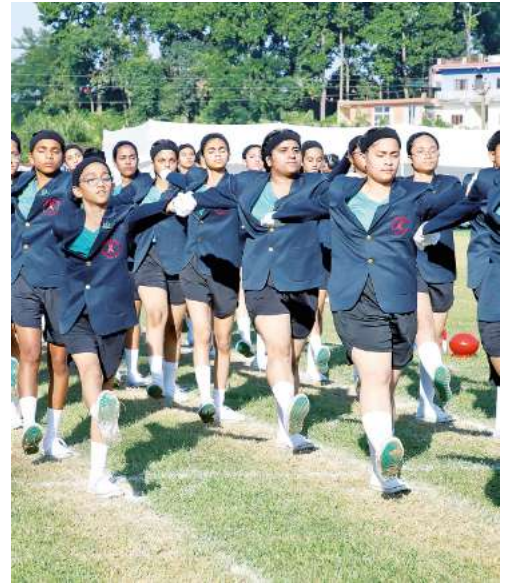


This year's Teachers' Day theme was 'Band Baaja Baaraat'. The decorations and dress code took the teachers back to the age of garish Indian weddings. The program comprised various performances consisting of a delightful poem recitation by the 8th Graders, a melodious song by the 9th Graders, overwhelming speeches by Guransh and Arshpreet, a hilarious stand-up comedy by Ekanshi and Sarah of Grade 9, a humorous skit by 10th Graders, a sensational dance performance by Grade 11 and another spectacular one by the 12th Graders. Teachers displayed their 'Bollywood' knowledge through the thrilling games. The teachers and students danced to their heart's desire during the dance party. The day concluded with a delicious lunch for the teachers.

Children's Day

This year, on Children's Day, the students were taken to LP Vilas for a special breakfast. It had multiple mouth-watering options for the students to choose from. The students savoured the delicious food, and it marked a delightful beginning to a vibrant day. Upon their arrival at school, the teachers were ready with an exciting program for the girls that covered: a hilarious skit, melodious songs and graceful dances. The students and teachers also played a basketball match, which was won by the teachers. The day ended with an enthralling dance party. All the students had an eventful and unforgettable day.





WINNERS

SUB-JUNIOR CATEGORY (Grades 6, 7 & 8)

100m	Arushi Kumari
200m	Arushi Kumari
Long Jump	Arushi Kumari
Shot Put	Ikshita Agarwal
4x 100m.	Diamond House

JUNIOR CATEGORY (Grades 9 and 10)

100m	Kanak Agarwal
200m	Kanak Agarwal
Long Jump	Kanak Agarwal
High Jump	Aima Shehrawat
Shot Put	Bahaar Sharma
Javelin	Vinisha Jain

Discus	Bahaar Sharma
4x 100m.	Diamond House

SENIOR CATEGORY (Grades 11 and 12)

100m	Stanzin Edga
200m	Navya Vohra
400m	Navya Vohra
800m	Sargun Kaur
Long Jump	Stanzin Edga
High Jump	Navya Vohra
Shot Put	Aafia Fatima
Javelin	Aditi Joshi
Discus	Aafia Fatima
4x 100m.	Emerald House

The Best Athlete in the Sub Junior category - Aarushi Kumari

The Best Athlete in the Junior category - Kanak Agrawal

The Best Athlete in the Senior category - Navya Vohra

Tug-of-War – Ruby House

March Past Trophy – Diamond House

Overall Sports Trophy – Diamond House



Sports Captain's speech

As I stand here today beaming with pride, I am humbly reminded of everything that got me here in the first place. My journey in this school is something I am incredibly proud of. If I was told in Grade 9 that I would be the Sports Captain of one of the finest institutions in Dehradun, 'being surprised' would prove to be an understatement! A girl who believed she could be productive anywhere but the sports field! Now as I uphold this responsibility, I am incredibly grateful to the amazing individuals who moulded me into the best version of myself and entrusted me with this opportunity.

Through my story I want to relay to you a message that I wish I had heard as a novice athlete. Before coming to Hopetown, sports were the last thing that I ever thought I could be involved in. I had made up my mind to avoid my involvement in any area of sports because of the constant stereotypical remarks around me, remarks about how I could never be fit enough. But it was Hopetown that changed my mentality. What seemed to be a bane at that moment proved to be the boon that changed my life forever. It was when my House Captain pushed me to participate in athletics that I realised how easy it is to find the path where your true potential lies. That is where my journey began, I pushed harder and challenged myself in every step along the way.

My motive to narrate this story is to tell you that being the best is not as important as breaking out of your comfort zone and overcoming your fears. It is to explore every opportunity and not to pay heed to the obstacles that come your way.

My biggest victory is not the medals that I win every time I go out to play but the confidence that I have now in myself and my abilities. My dear Hopetavians, I urge you not to fear defeat, because the greatest tragedy in life is not losing, but a life that never truly realized its full potential. So go out there and learn something from every experience. It fills me with immense pride and joy that we could celebrate this journey together. We stand here today to celebrate your hard work and efforts. I congratulate all of you because today we are all winners.

I extend my heartfelt gratitude to our Principal- Maya Ma'am, our coordinators Rekha Ma'am and Rajani Ma'am for giving us this platform to showcase our talents. Sachin Sir, Rohit sir and the entire Sports Department, you have been our pillars of support and motivation and for that, I am forever indebted to you. My humblest gratitude goes out to the support staff, without whom this event wouldn't have been a success.

To mention the people that raised me, we were never great at expressing our emotions through words. We don't do grand gestures to express our love and care for each other as a family. Our love is seen in the small things that matter and for me that is the constant support and faith that my family has in me. I have been so lucky to have people like you as my protectors, who are there for me whenever I need support. With your sacrifices, all your love, I hope I can become the person that you have always wanted me to be. I hope to give everything back to you by exceeding your expectations. Mumma, papa and Aayat thank you for everything. You guys mean the world to me. A special mention to Navya Vohra, our Athletics captain, for working with me tirelessly towards the success of this event. Thank you for being such a cooperative partner, it is your optimism that shines through difficult times.

Thank you everyone for joining us today.

Aafia Fatima
Sports' Captain (2024-25)

ATHLETICS REPORT



Hopetown's athletes put on an amazing show at the Inter School Athletic Meet 2024 from the 17th to 19th of October, hosted by Wynberg Allen School. Twenty of our students participated in the event, demonstrating their commitment to sports and their hard work, breaking several records:

1. Aafia Fatima broke the 2002 Discus Throw record.
2. Navya Vohra broke the 2008 Inter School Meet 100m record.
3. Bahaar Sharma broke the 1999 Shot Put record.
4. Navya Vohra also broke the 2008 200m record.
5. Navya Vohra set a new 400m record, surpassing the 2023 one.

Hopetown's pride was further bolstered by the various prestigious accolades that Hopetown athletes received. Navya Vohra was awarded the title of the Fastest Sprinter in the Girls' Category and also the Best Athlete in the Girls' Category.

In the Districts Athletics Meet our athletes

secured a total of 25 medals: 11 Gold, 10 Silver, and 4 Bronze.

In the Regional Athletic Meet the following laurels were won:

Navya Vohra stood 2nd in 200m, in 400m, in 4x100m relay and in 4x400m relay.

Aafia Fatima stood 2nd in Shotput.

Sargun Kaur and team stood 2nd in 4x400m relay.

Bahaar Sharma stood 1st in Shotput.

Three students were selected for Nationals, they were:

Navya Vohra for 200m, 400m, 4x100 and 4x400m.

Aafia Fatima and Bahaar Sharma for Shotput.

Interhouse Match



On the 18th of April, the final Inter House Basketball Match was played between Sapphire House and Emerald House after eliminating Diamond House and Ruby House. After an exciting and challenging game, Sapphire House emerged the winner of the Basketball Trophy and Emerald House was awarded the Runner Up Trophy. The Most Promising Player was awarded to Naisha Jamshedji and the Best Player was awarded to Avika.

BASKETBALL



Interschool Match

From the 12th to the 15th of April, the Inter School Basketball was held at Hopetown Basketball Court. The schools that participated were; Doon International School (Riverside), Vantage Hall, Unison World School, Ecole Globale School, St Mary's School, Hopetown Girls' School, Delhi Public School, and Tula's International School. The final match was played between St. Mary's School and Doon International School. St. Mary's School won the Championship Trophy.



SWIMMING



The swimmers of the four Houses displayed their excellent resilience on the 22nd of August during the Inter House Swimming Competition. It was a tough competition and an interesting one, as all participants swam to their heart's content with only victory in mind. Ruby House emerged as the Overall Winner followed by Emerald House in the second position.

Tisya Grover participated in the CISCE Swimming Competition and secured a Gold and a Silver medal. She was also selected for Nationals.

FOOTBALL



The nerve-wracking final of Inter House Football Tournament had the audience at the edge of its seats on the 3rd of September. After arduous weeks of practice and matches, the players of Diamond and Emerald Houses left no stone unturned to put up a fight for the first place. At the end, Diamond House secured the 1st position and Emerald House stood 2nd.

BADMINTON



On the 27th of November, the school witnessed the Middle School Inter House Badminton Competition. It was an exciting experience for the viewers, as the girls played the rounds enthusiastically. After a challenging Competition, the matches ended with a tie between Emerald House and Ruby House.



On the 14th of October, the school gathered to witness the Senior School Inter House Badminton Competition finals. It was a nerve-wracking experience for the viewers as the girls played the rounds enthusiastically. After a series of enthralling matches, the event ended with the victory of Ruby House. The Second position was secured by Emerald House.



EMERALD HOUSE REPORT



"Everyone wants to live on top of the mountain, but all the happiness and growth occurs while you're climbing it." – Andy Rooney

Emerald House strives to reflect the attributes of its mascot, Tara, which symbolizes a Pegasus. It aims to soar to greater heights and fly high among the stars. Inspired by Tara's passion and humility, Emerald House seeks to shine brightly.

As the year drew to a close, there was a profound sense of pride and accomplishment within the House. Its journey together has been of personal growth, with nervous anticipation and excitement, filled with challenges and triumphs. Each competition, event, and gathering was not solely about winning or participating; it was about strengthening bonds, learning valuable lessons, and creating lasting memories.

The year commenced with a victory in Middle School Badminton and a Runner's Up Trophy in Inter House Basketball. The students continuously motivated one another, reminding each other that irrespective of the outcome, giving their best was what truly mattered. This camaraderie and support fueled their motivation to improve, persevere through challenges, and savour the game. The House also secured Second Position in both Inter House Football and Inter House Swimming.

They achieved the Championship Trophy in Grades 11 and 12 category, and Navya Vohra was honoured with the 'Best Athlete'.

With their extraordinary artistic skills and creativity, the students triumphed in Inter House Mud Magic

Competition and in nearly every House Soft Board Competition. The House secured multiple Soft Board winner awards by the end of the year! This success was made possible by the talent and hard work of certain budding artists: Anushka Agrawal, Shreya Agrawal, Prachi Bhansali, Hansika Saraf and Bahaar Sharma.

Furthermore, they also clinched the Overall Inter House Music and Dance Trophy. These achievements culminated in Emerald House winning the Cock House Trophy.

The House takes immense pride in having national level athletes among them: Navya Vohra and Bahar Sharma. Members of the Council in the House: Kashvi Agrawal, the Cultural Captain, Anushka Agrawal, the Art Captain, Navya Vohra, the Athletics Captain, Aashna Kalra, the Basketball Captain, Prachi Bhansali, the Swimming Captain, and Anoop Kaur Sekhon, the IAYP & Badminton Captain. The Vice Council: Aditi Joshi, the House Captain and Niharika Gupta, the Vice Global Affairs Captain. The Prefectorial Body includes Geet Daga as the House Prefect and Saghufta Anjum as the Art Prefect.

The members of the House are deeply grateful to the House Mistress, Ms. Shayantani Chakraborty for her tireless support and guidance. Without her, these victories would not have been possible.

-Jigisha Sachdeva,
Emerald House Captain.



SAPPHIRE HOUSE REPORT



Mascot- Azura, the Eagle

Motto- Loyalty, Compassion and Serenity

Sapphire House exemplifies the virtues of loyalty, compassion, and serenity. Its guiding principle, 'To Build and Trust,' underscores its commitment to integrity and mutual respect. Sapphire House recognizes the inherent nature of victory and defeat in any endeavour, emphasizing the importance of upholding sportsmanship at all times.

The House started the year positively by securing the First Position in the Inter House Basketball competition. Building on that success, they attained Second Position in the Inter House Music & Dance Competition, excelling in the music category and showcasing the students' diverse talents in dance. The House received recognition, attaining Second Position in the 'Mysterious Life of Mud' soft board and First Position in the Middle School category on 'Hopetown's Birds' soft board. There is sincere admiration for the exceptional artistic talents of certain students from Sapphire House, including Hunar Agarwal, Bazilah Khalid, Naisha Jamshedji, Avika Singal, Nitya Bansal, Shivika Arora, Aarna Narula, Siddhika Agarwal, Avni Bindlish, Angel Taluja, and Muskaan Bajaj. The creativity and skill they displayed on the House Board are truly commendable.

In addition to extracurricular activities, the students excelled in co-curricular endeavours, securing Second Position in the Inter House English Elocution and 3rd Position in the Inter House Hindi Debate, demonstrating their knowledge and exceptional oratorical skills.

Sapphire House actively participated in sports events as part of their extracurricular activities, achieving Third Position in the Inter House

Swimming Competition and also in Inter House March Past.

The cohesion within the team was bolstered by these activities, resulting in enhanced communication, cooperation, and collaboration, as each member recognized their collective responsibility for the team's success.

Following are the Leadership Positions in the House- The Sapphire House Prefect is Anushka Apte, and Nandini Sangal holds the position of Vice House Captain. Pratisha Singh serves as the Environment Vice Captain and Shreya Agarwal is the Ed Board Vice Editor. The Council Members of the House include Bazilah Khalid (Mess Captain), Saima Mansoorie Khan (Service Captain) and Hunar Agarwal (Environment Captain).

My deepest gratitude is expressed to Hunar Agarwal for being a constant source of motivation and support throughout the year. The House Mistress, Ms. Zareen Khan has been a guiding force throughout the House's journey; nothing would have been accomplished without her motivation. Moreover, all the members of Sapphire House deserve commendation for their tremendous zeal and dedication, as any endeavour would be fruitless without their cooperation and support.

Sanchi Bhatia

Sapphire House Captain.



RUBY HOUSE REPORT



Reading the House Captain's Report has always been my favourite part of the yearbook and it is a matter of pride for me to write this as the Ruby House Captain.

Throughout the year, Ruby House stood true to its motto—strength, passion, perseverance rising above every challenge just like in their mascot 'Ziya', the Phoenix.

The House put their best foot forward, with full dedication and commitment, winning numerous accolades. They claimed the Inter House Badminton Trophy in both the Juniors and the Seniors Categories, eventually bagging the overall Badminton Trophy. On the badminton court, with every smash, every serve, and every rally, they knew they were together and fought for every hit with relentless drive. They also secured First Position in the Inter House Dance Competition, where no matter how many ankles were twisted or bruises formed, they never stopped dancing, pouring their hearts into every step until the very end. Their perseverance also won them the Inter House Swimming Trophy, as they swam with unbreakable willpower, pushing through each lap with limitless endurance. They emerged victorious in the Inter House Tug-of-War, where their blistered hands never loosened their grip, pulling together with heart and strength until they claimed the victory. Their discipline, respect, and punctuality throughout the year earned them the Conduct Trophy.

Beyond these trophies, the House secured first place in the Inter House Hindi Debate and in the Middle School English Solo Declamation,

showcasing their strength in both intellectual and vocal domains.

They achieved Second Position in: the Inter House Mud Magic, Inter House March past, and Overall Athletics. Each of these victories reflects every single House member's incredible dedication and hard work. They didn't just compete; they put their hearts into everything they did, whether it was on the field or the stage. While celebrating these victories, it was the journey, teamwork, and shared experiences that would stay with them forever.

This would be incomplete without the House Mistress, Ms. Shobhna Anand, who always believed in the House and constantly supported them with her guidance. Gratitude is extended to all the Council Members in the House: Sarah Hussain (Global Affairs Captain), Ahana Puri (Discipline Captain and IT Captain), Aafia Fatima (Sports Captain), Avishi Mohaviya (House Vice Captain), Mannat Dhall (Mess Vice Captain), Diya Monga (Cultural Vice Captain), Maanya Agarwal (IT Vice Captain), Guransh Kaur (House Prefect), Naisha Manaktala (Ed Board Prefect), and Aarushi Kumari (Sports Prefect).

Ruby House proved that they can achieve anything when they work together. Immense pride ran through their nerves as they chanted, "Together we stand, Together we fall, all for one, one for all."

Ruby House, it has been a true honour to serve as your captain.

Tisya Grover,
Ruby House Captain.



DIAMOND HOUSE REPORT



Embodying the values of Endurance, Optimism, and Brilliance, Diamond House relentlessly pursues triumph. Its mascot, Sheen the fearless snow leopard signifies the House's unwavering commitment to conquer obstacles, embrace adversity, and navigate the ebb and flow of the changing environment, much like a resilient diamond in the rough.

This year, the House celebrated some fantastic wins, including the Dance Trophy, the Football Trophy, the Overall Athletics Trophy, the Overall Academic Trophy, the Overall Sports Trophy and the Overall March Past Trophy. They secured First Position in both 'The Mysterious Life of Mud' Soft Board, as well as the Middle School English Elocution. Each trophy is a testament to the dedication, talent, and hard work that everyone contributed, regardless their role. They have proven that when they work together, greatness can be achieved. Diamond House's enthusiasm was commendable whether in competing, cheering, or supporting from behind the scenes. They proved that their house is more than just a group; it's a family.

Appreciation is expressed for the House Mistress Miss Vaishnavi Semwal, who provided constant encouragement and support, helping the students reach their potential and strive for excellence, special mention is made of Shubhi Keyal, Ananya Jindal, Aneesha De, and Krisha Boricha for their incredible House spirit, teamwork, and support throughout the year. Their contributions made the journey unforgettable. . The following members of the House held the leadership positions: Ananya

Jindal (Mess Captain) and Aneesha De (Editor-In-Chief). The members of the Vice Council include- Naina Gupta (Vice Diamond House Captain) Prisha Gupta (Vice Mess Captain), Sargun Kaur (Vice Sports Captain), Hansika Tanwar (Vice IAYP Captain), Jhanvi Kalia (Vice Photography Captain). The Junior Prefectorial body: Ikshita Agarwal (Diamond House Prefect), Aria Ukrani (G2 Prefect), Laibah Hussain (Cultural Prefect), Rehmat Grewal and Jasmira Bhutani (Mess Prefects) and Aalya Agrawal (IT Prefect).

Looking ahead, there is a sense of pride and excitement for all that is yet to come. The hope is to carry this momentum forward, support one another even more, and continue to make the Diamond House a place of strength, friendship, and excellence. It was a year to remember for all involved.

Kayra Keyal,
Diamond House Captain

Club Reports

EDITORIAL CLUB

The Ed Board Club holds a significant position in shaping the educational experience of students at Hopetown. It serves as an essential platform for creative and intellectual expression, facilitating the documentation and dissemination of notable events throughout the academic year. The Club is dedicated to empowering its members by promoting creative autonomy, individuality, and independent thinking. This commitment not only cultivates a strong sense of identity amidst the members but also contributes to the broader identity of the school.

In the 2024-25 Academic year, the Club successfully published four editions of "Beneath the Purple Roof," in addition to a special magazine, 'Unraveling the Happy Girl of Hopetown.' initiated by the Grade 12 cohort. The Club also successfully published the Annual Yearbook 2024-25.

The encouragement provided by the Club teachers and members for students to articulate their voice and perspective offers a unique opportunity for personal growth and learning beyond the classroom. Furthermore, it fosters a sense of community and pride in being an integral part of the Hopetown family.

-Aneesha De

Editor-in-Chief

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

The Photography Club promotes the art of capturing moments, emotions, and stories through the lens of a camera. The club has achieved many goals such as the successful exhibition on Founder's Day, 'TABANI'. The girls had hands on experience capturing several school events such as Sports Day, Inter House events and several other competitions.

They explored the various angles, compositions and features such as ISO, Aperture, Shutter Speed, Modes, lighting techniques etc.

Overall this year, the students have had an interesting exposure to various concepts such as humans, architecture, wildlife, sports, candid and more. Additionally, script writing for a film was introduced.

This year we are proud to announce that our Photography Captain, Jigisha Sachdeva and Sargun Kaur secured First position in the Filmmaking Competition, 'Kamera Obscura' held at Welham Boys' School. Srishti Sehgal was an active participant at the Photography Competition in demonstrating her skills. Jhanvi Kalia and Siddhika Agarwal participated in Milestone, a prestigious cultural event held at St. George's School.

Photography is an exploration of the creative mind and remembering that 'mistakes are where the magic happens'. The Photography Club remains dedicated to fostering a passion for visual tales, are excited to welcome new members and to embark on new adventures in the world of photography.

- Jigisha Sachdeva

Photography Captain

SAFE CLUB

The Safe Club is an initiative that empowers students who care deeply about environmental protection by offering them opportunities to make a difference.

The Safe Club Week began on April 18th, 2024, with a movie screening about plastic pollution and its proper disposal. The official Earth Week, beginning on April 22nd, saw a series of engaging activities.

The week started with a collective oath to protect the environment, followed by a poster-making competition for Middle School students. The Assembly conducted by the Club members featured a video on plastic pollution, shot by our Photography Captain, Jigisha Sachdeva, highlighting its effects in our daily lives. A presentation on waste segregation at Hopetown was shown, followed by a speech expressing concern for future generations.

The Safe Club's commitment to environmental protection extends beyond Earth Week. Throughout the year, they spearheaded initiatives like the Awareness and Cleanliness Drives, where students went out to educate the community about the harmful effects of plastic waste. They also partnered with the Social Development for Communities (SDC), regularly sending them plastic waste to be recycled into tar coal for road construction and other purposes.

On Founders' Day the members of the club put up a stall featuring a range of Eco-friendly products, including recycled paper, homemade air-dry clay jewelry, and natural beauty products which proved to be a resounding success.

It's not just about making a difference; it's about feeling a connection with something bigger than themselves and taking responsibility for the planet's future. One cannot imagine Hopetown without the Safe Club's passionate spirit, and they would give anything to continue contributing to this incredible cause.

-Hunar Agarwal

Environment Captain

IT CLUB

With the ongoing growth of technology in the whole world, our school's IT department has taken up many initiatives to educate students about the changes.

We began with the introduction of different types of sensors to the club. In this, students learnt how to develop various projects using these sensors. For this year, we mainly focussed on developing different types of Rovers. The students also learnt how to write blogs and publish them in the media. Five of our students participated in the CISCE Robotics Competition for the first time.

The club also organised a two-day Robotics Workshop for all senior school computer students, where they dived deep into the world of Robotics, Artificial Intelligence and Machine Learning. Moreover, twelve of our students were also selected for an event at IIT Delhi.

The students of the club also came together to put up Arduino-based projects for Founders. The Club members actively took part in Cyber Week which mainly focused on informing students and teachers about Cyber Threats and Cyber Security. It also included a street play on Cyber Crime.

On Founder's Day, Mr. Rakshit Tandon, a Cyber Security Expert was invited. He gave an eye-opening speech on Cyber Security and threats related to it.

-Ahana Puri

IT Captain

PUBLIC SPEAKING CLUB

The Public Speaking Club is a platform where students can confidently voice their opinions and improve their communication skills.

The club, with the help of the teachers, organised various sessions such as JAM sessions, WSC debates, Turncoat sessions, Shark Tank simulations, AD-bag sessions, MUN workshops, movie reviews and research workshops to provide students with the opportunity to improve their language and public speaking skills. These activities helped the members to voice out their opinions articulately. The teachers even conducted sessions on filler words, improving body posture and minimising unnecessary pauses. To reinforce these skills, each member had to speak for one minute without any filler words.

The club provided students with numerous platforms to showcase their skills, from World Scholars' Cup and IIMUN to the regional WELMUN. Furthermore, the club also launched its very own news channel, "THE BUZZ," offering members the opportunity to become news reporters and develop journalistic skills. This platform allowed them to present current affairs and some influential topics to the school community, raising awareness about issues such as the Kolkata rape case, the Paris Olympics, space news, and weather reporting.

-Sarah Hussain

Global Affairs Captain

FOUR, THREE, TWO, ONE!

2024

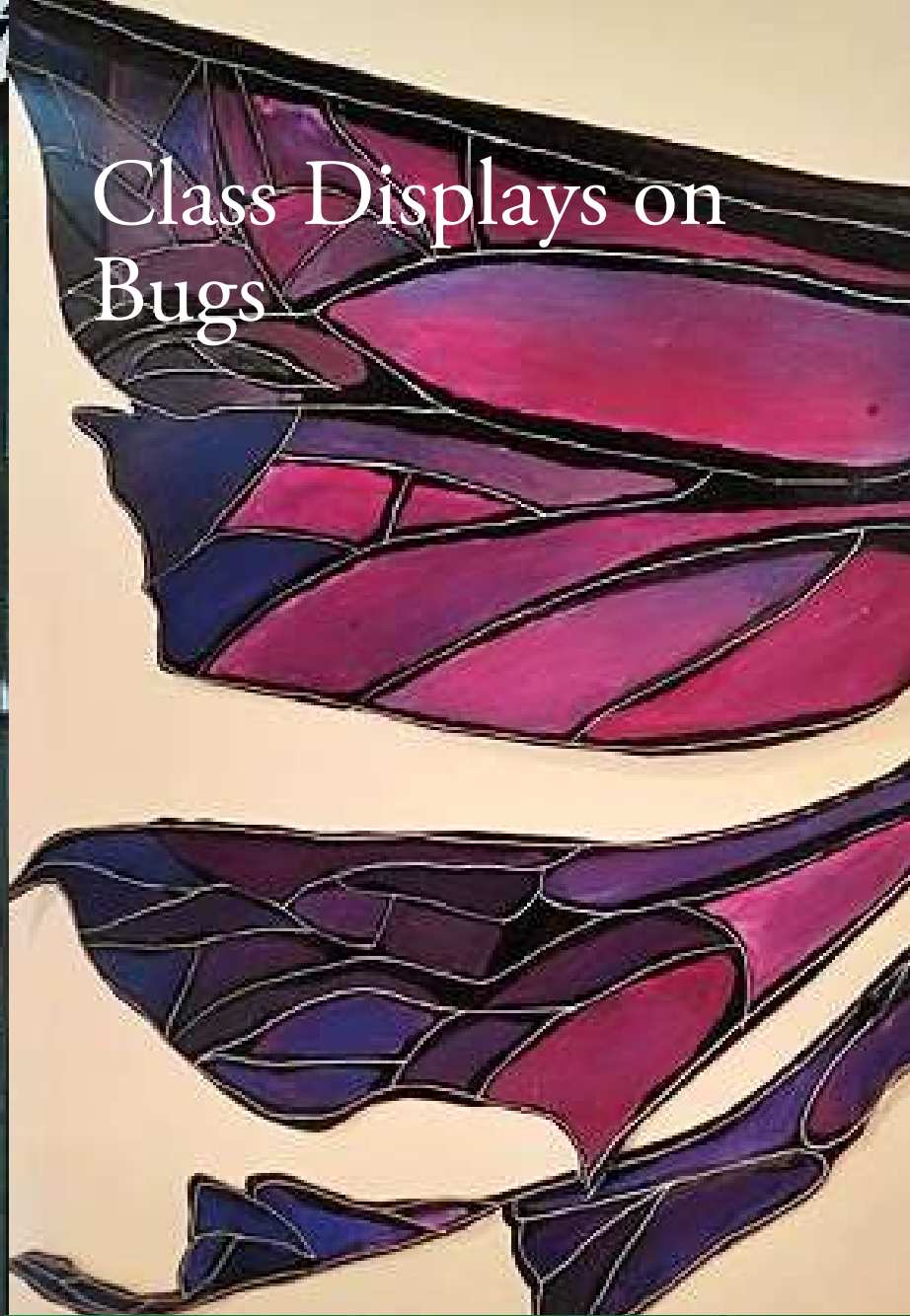


Parent Teacher Meeting





Class Displays on Bugs





Theatre Of Dread: An



AWARD CEREMONY

ISC Subject Toppers

English	Jiya Keyal	97
Mathematics	Mehak Aggarwal	98
Chemistry	Mehak Aggarwal	97
Physics	Mehak Aggarwal	93
	Samaghya Jha	93
Biology	Wienika Siangshai	93
	Samagya Jha	93
Commerce	Muskan Agrahari	93
	Jiya Keyal	93
Accounts	Jiya Keyal	91
	Shreya Kumari	91
Economics	Arya Agrawal	93
Psychology	Wienika Siangshai	97
	Muskan Agrahari	97
History	Chaarvi Singhal	93
Art	Jiya Keyal	98
Indian Music	Chaarvi Singhal	97
Computer Science	Mehak Aggarwal	99

ICSE Subject Toppers

English	Mannat Dhall	96
Hindi	Naina Gupta	98
Mathematics	Maanya Agarwal	92
History, Civics & Geography	Prisha Gupta	95
Commercial Studies		
Avishi Mohaviya		92
Economics	Diya Monga	95

Computer Applications

Avni Goenka	99
-------------	----

Art

Prisha Gupta	99
Kashvi Agrawal	99
Sargun Kaur	99

Indian Dance

Mannat Dhall	97
Naina Gupta	97

Hindustani Music

Diya Monga	100
Muskaan Bajaj	100

Home Science

Niharika Gupta	99
----------------	----

Class Toppers

CLASS 6	Shivashmi	90.8%
CLASS 7A	Guransh Kaur	89.2%
CLASS 7B	Aalya Agrawal	94.5%
CLASS 8A	Kavya Pansari	92.8%
CLASS 8B	Mishika Agarwal	90.3%
CLASS 9 (IGCSE)		
	Sanskriti Agrawal	88.9%
CLASS 9 (ICSE)		
	Hansika Saraf	86.33%
CLASS 11	Ahana Puri	88.4%

Special Awards

Stuti Pande Award (Max. Improvement)

Junior	Tiara Kapoor
Senior	Kayra Keyal

Nihil Sine Labore Award

Saima M. Khan

Best Player(Junior)

Aarushi Kumari

Best Player(Senior)
Navya Vohra
Aafia Fatima

Most Promising Player
Bahaar Sharma

Dance(Junior) Guransh Kaur

Dance(Senior)
Kathak Rhea R. Sarin
Odissi Naina Gupta
Folk Ahana Puri

Indian Music(Senior)
Navya Vohra

Indian Music(Junior)
Kashvi Dhamija
Geet Daga

Western Music(Junior)
Aalya Agarwal

Art(Junior) Aadya Atri

Art(Senior) Anushka Agrawal

Most Promising Artist
Tarni Anand
Shreya Agrawal

The Renaissance Student of the Year
Guransh Kaur

Malala Yousafzai Award
Naisha Manaktala
Laibah Hassan

IT Award-Design (Junior)
Aalya Agrawal

IT Award-Design (Senior)
Ahana Puri
Anushka Agrawal

Principal's Award
Ahana Puri

Leadership Award
Rhea R. Sarin

Rising Speaker Anushka Apte

Marie Curie Aalya Agrawal

Hopetown upholds the ideal of honouring their staff members for their dedication, loyalty and consistent hard work as they complete 25 / 20 / 15 or 10 years of service at the school.

The staff members who were honoured on the completion of **25 years of service** in 2025 were:

Mr Brij Mohan Sharma, Estate manager.

Mr Ashok Bahuguna, Postal-in-charge.

Mr Radheyshyam, Head gardener.

Mr Ram Lal, Housekeeping.

Manoj, Maintenance.

The staff members who were honoured on the completion of **20 years of service** in 2025 were:

Ms Mona Shukla, Kathak dance teacher.

Ms Pinki Bhatia, Head of Fine Arts.

Mr Bhagirath Bhatt, Accounts head.

The staff members who were honoured on the completion of **15 years of service** in 2025 were:

Ms Jaya Krishali, Assistant Block Mistress.

Mrs Sonia Sharma, Head of the Social Science Department.

Ms. Sarika Sharma, Lab and Examination assistant.

The staff members who were honoured on the completion of **10 years of service** in 2025 were:

Mr. Srinjoy Ghosh, Coordinator Administration.

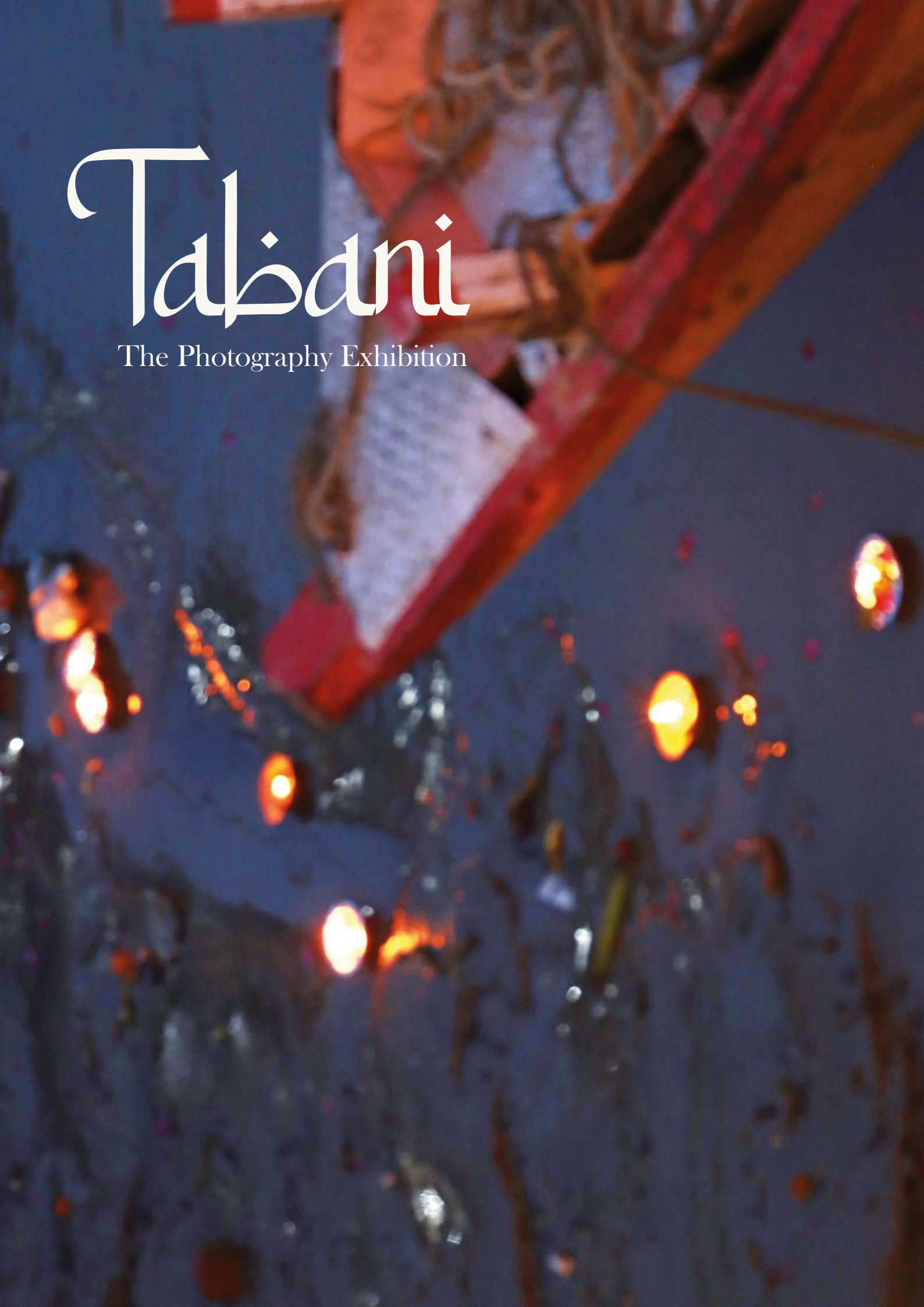
Mr. Yam Bahadur Thapa, Accounts teacher.

Ms. Sonia Singh, Head of the English Department and the Teacher-in-charge Editorial.

Ms Mariam Mesih, Assistant Block Mistress.

Talvani

The Photography Exhibition









Anushka Agrawal
Grade 12



Anushka Agrawal Grade 12

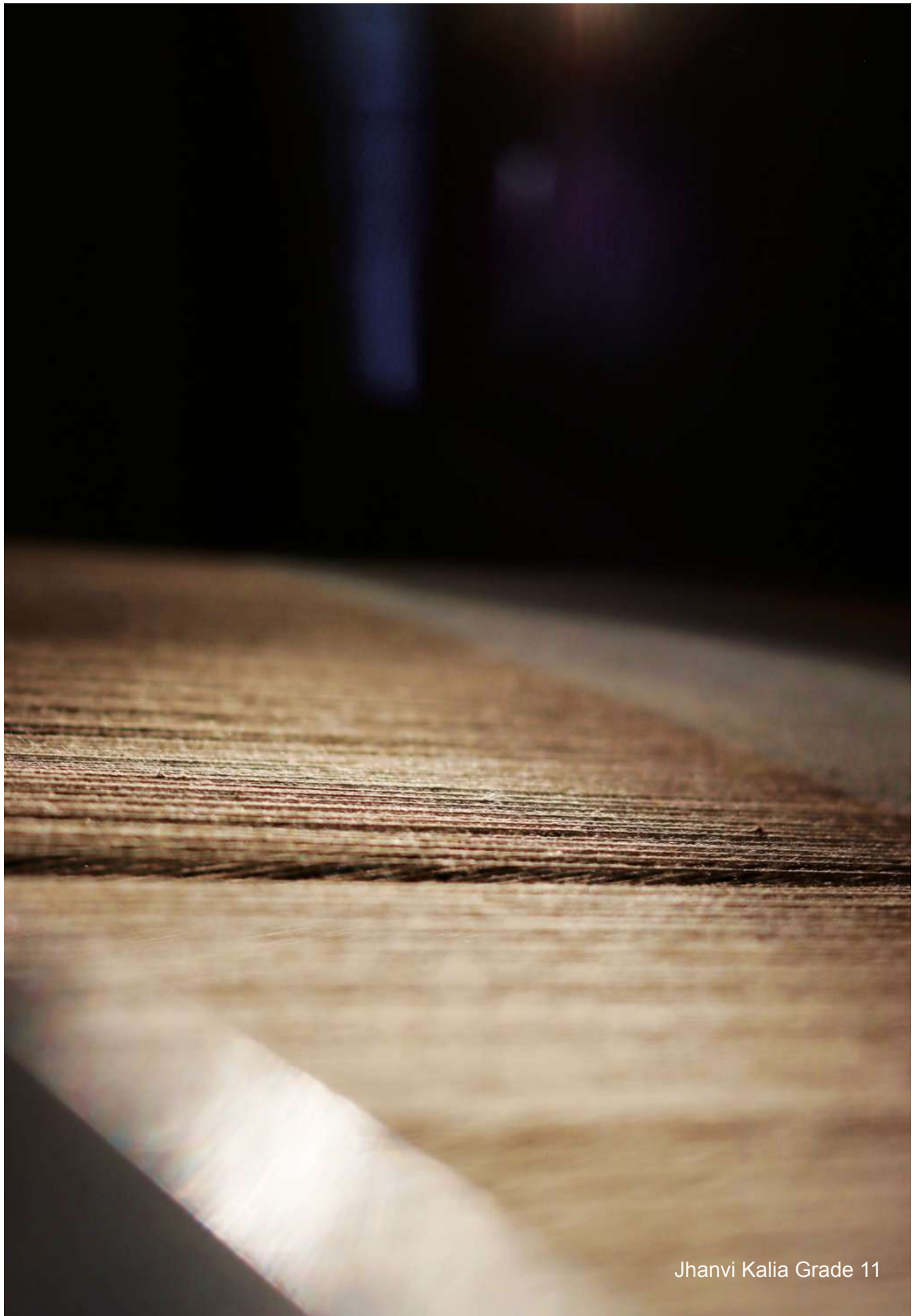


Bahaar Sharma Grade 9

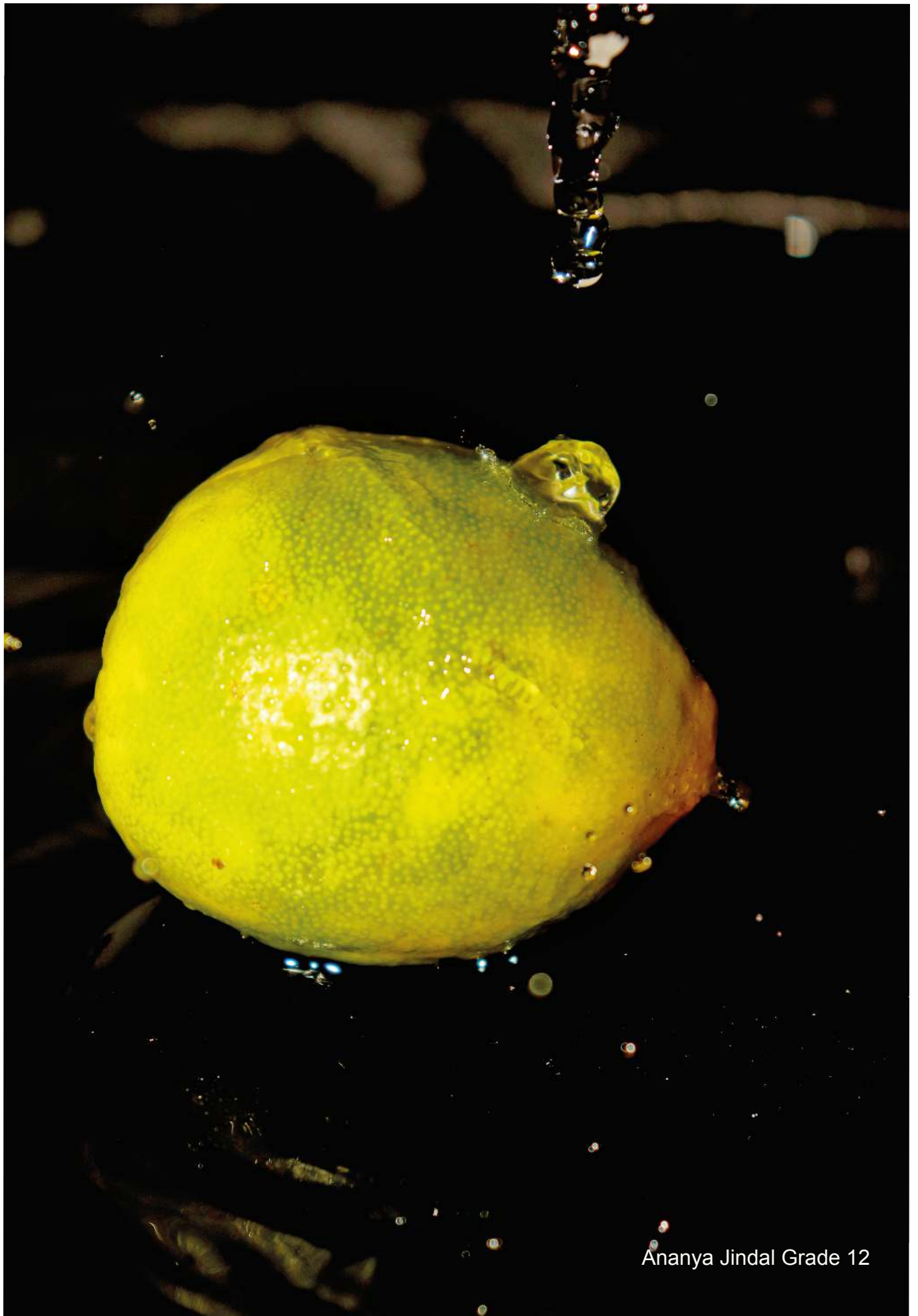


Aafia Fatima Grade 12





Jhanvi Kalia Grade 11



Ananya Jindal Grade 12



Jigisha Sachdeva Grade 12





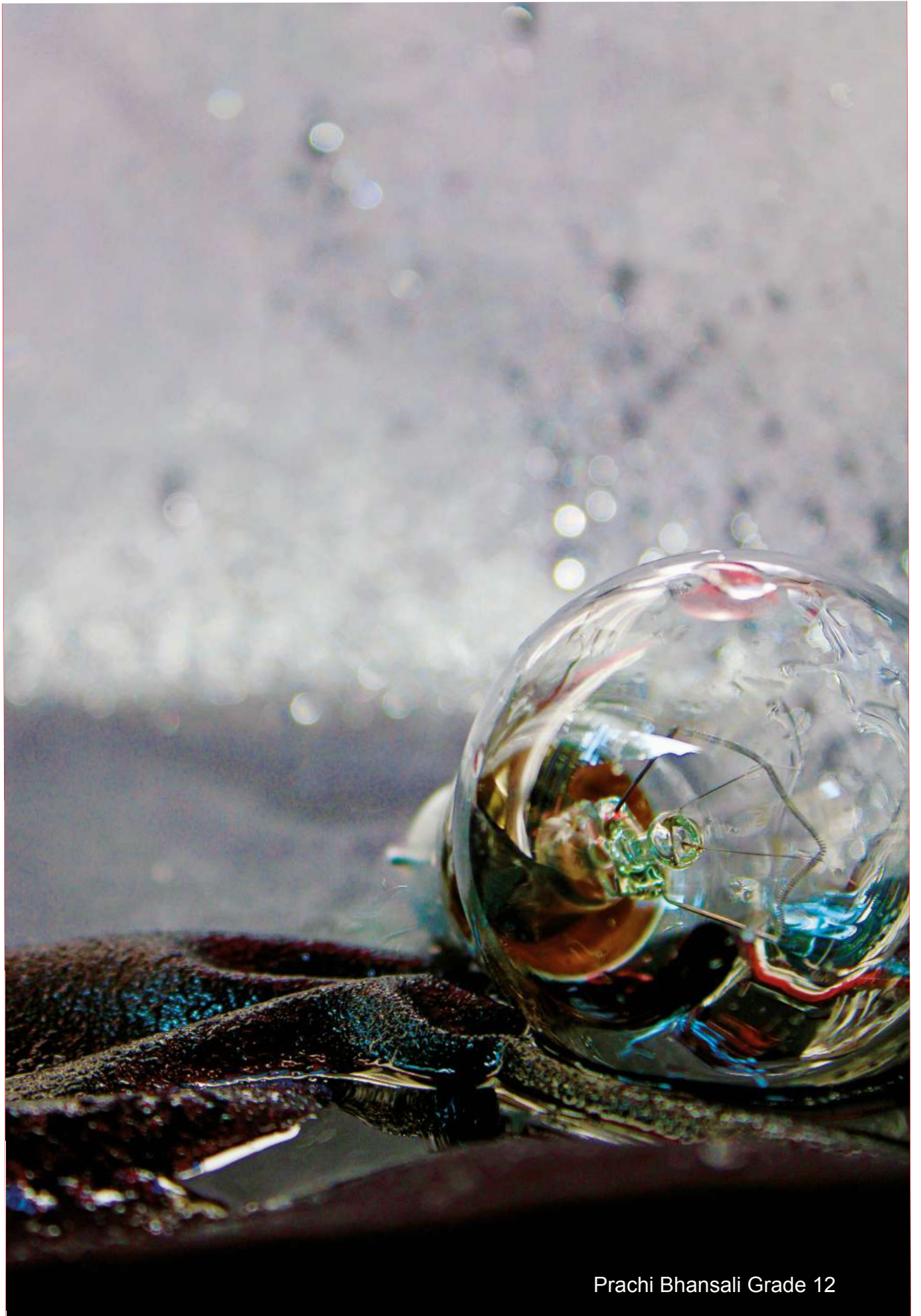
Prachi Bhansali Grade 12



Sara Garg Grade 9



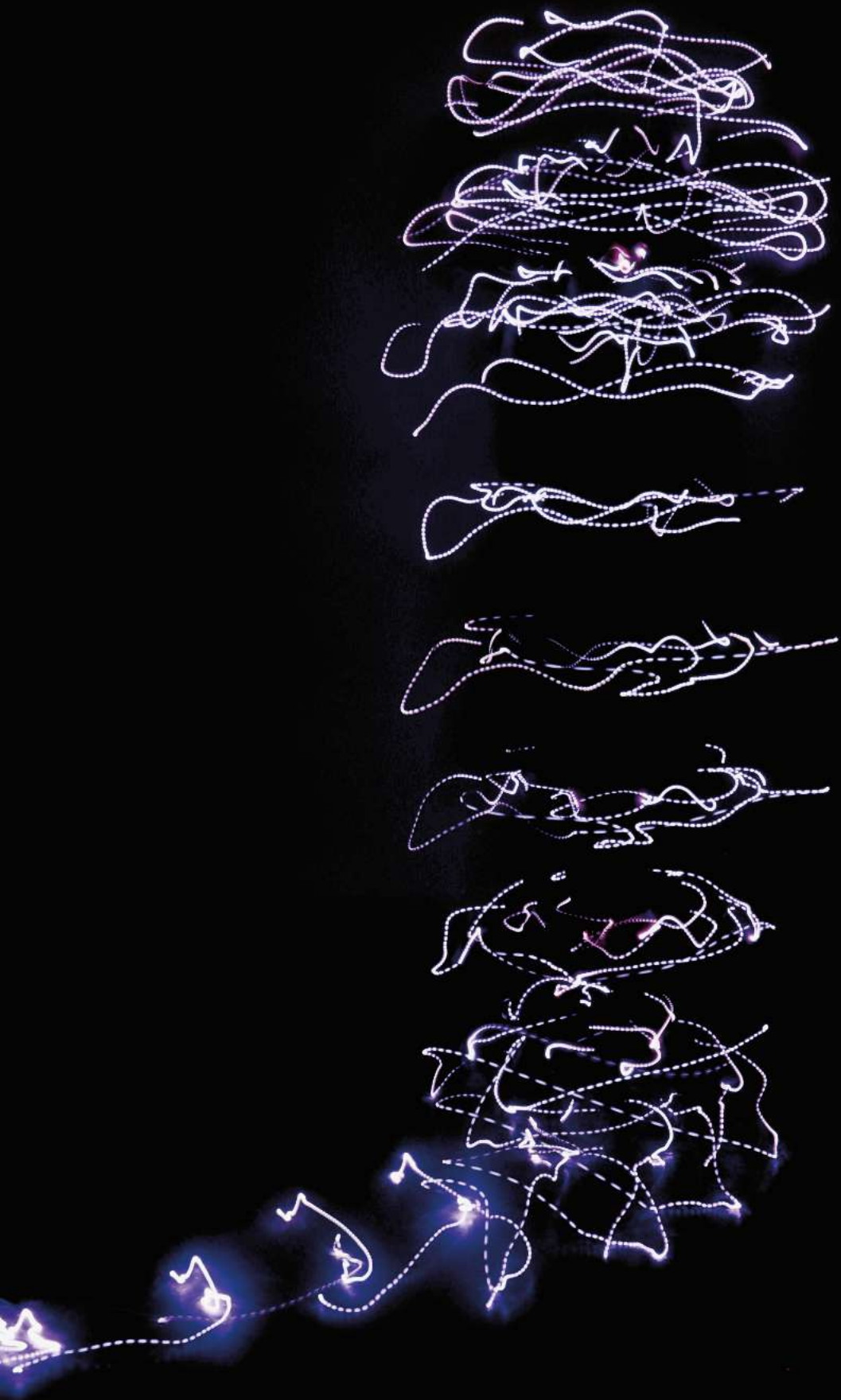
Shrishti Sehgal Grade 10



Prachi Bhansali Grade 12



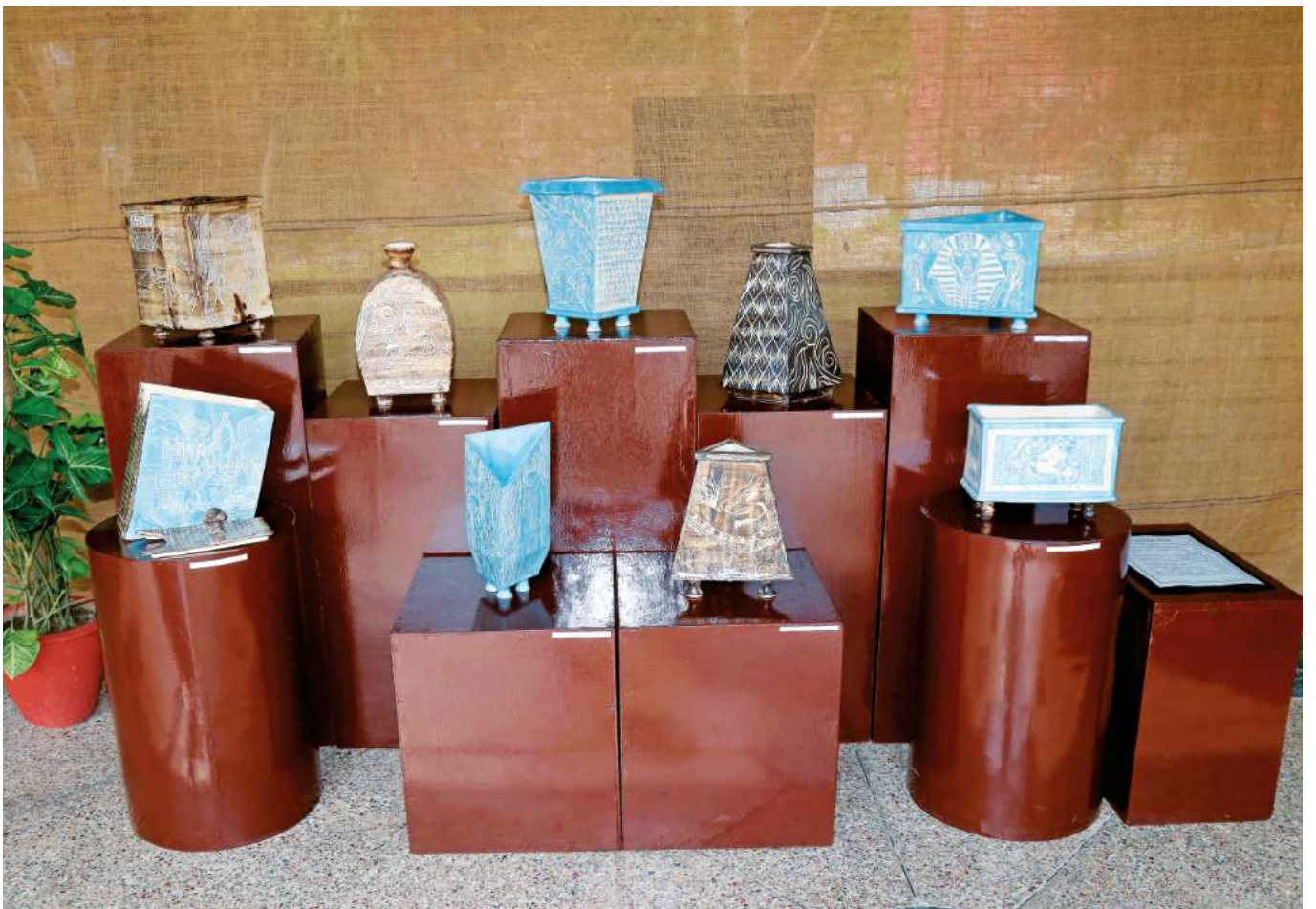






INK

The Art Exhibition







Shreya Agarwal, Grade 12



Sanchi Bhatia, Grade 12



Aneesha De, Grade 12

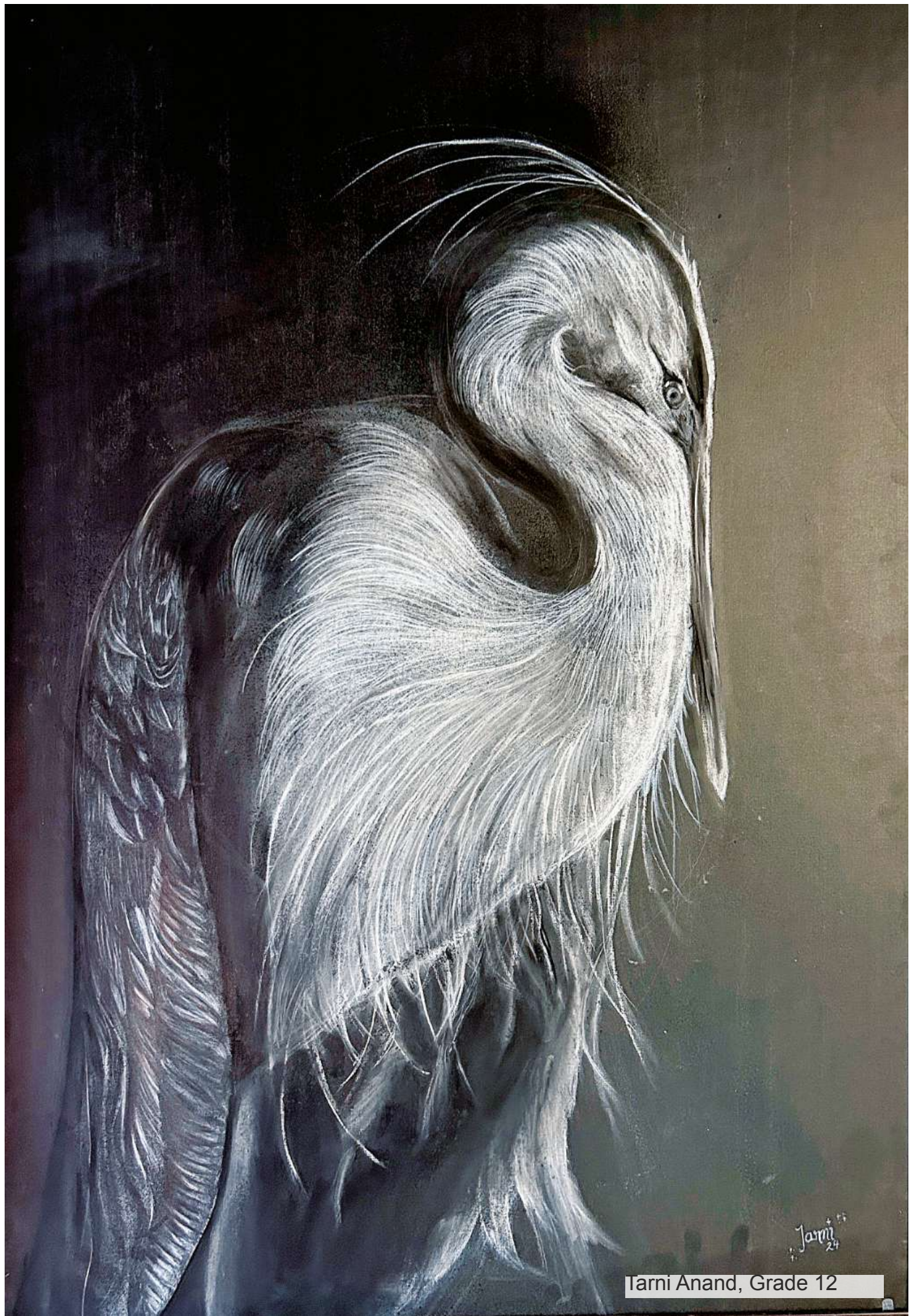




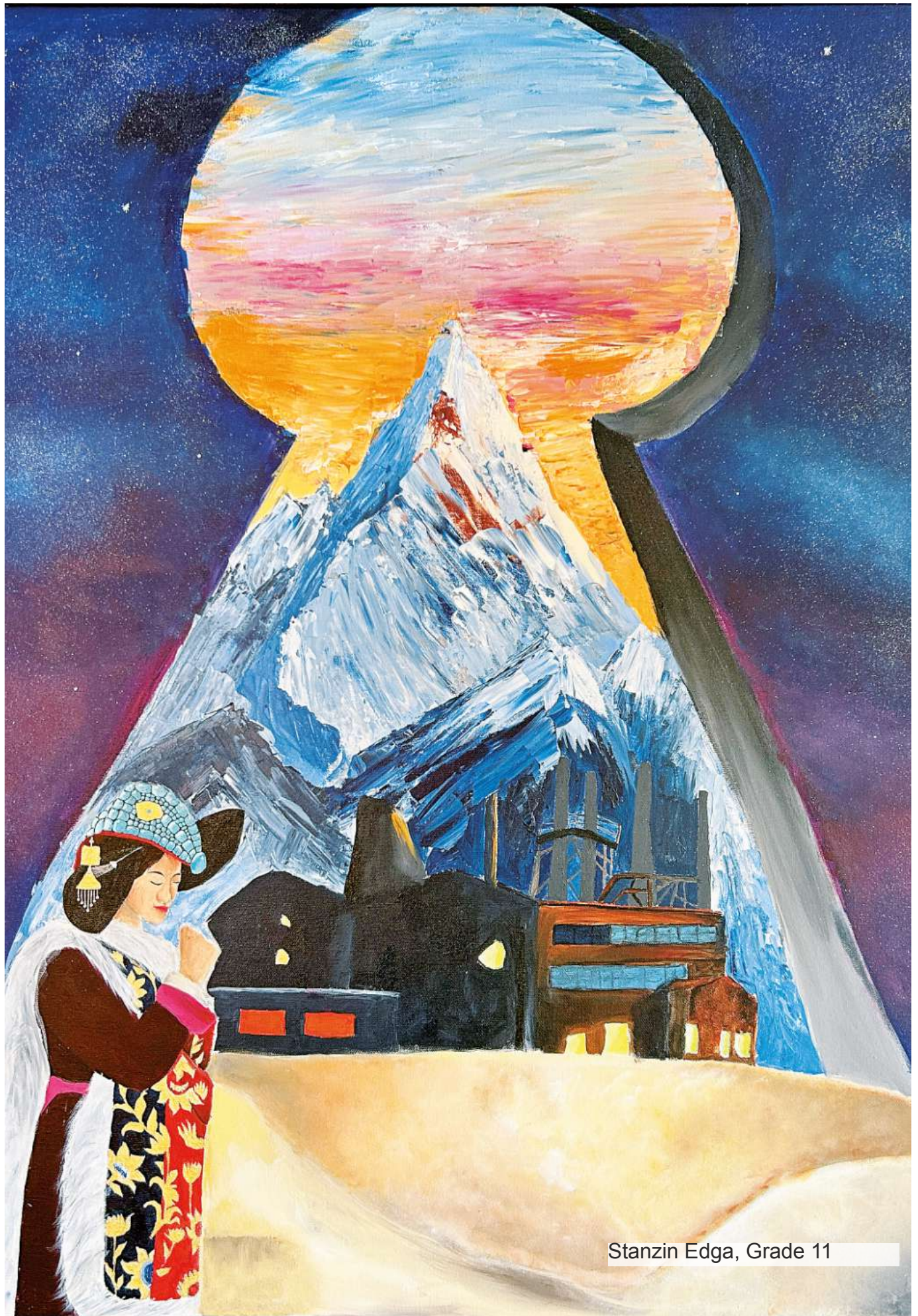
Anushka Agrawal, Grade 12



Aashna Kalra, Grade 12



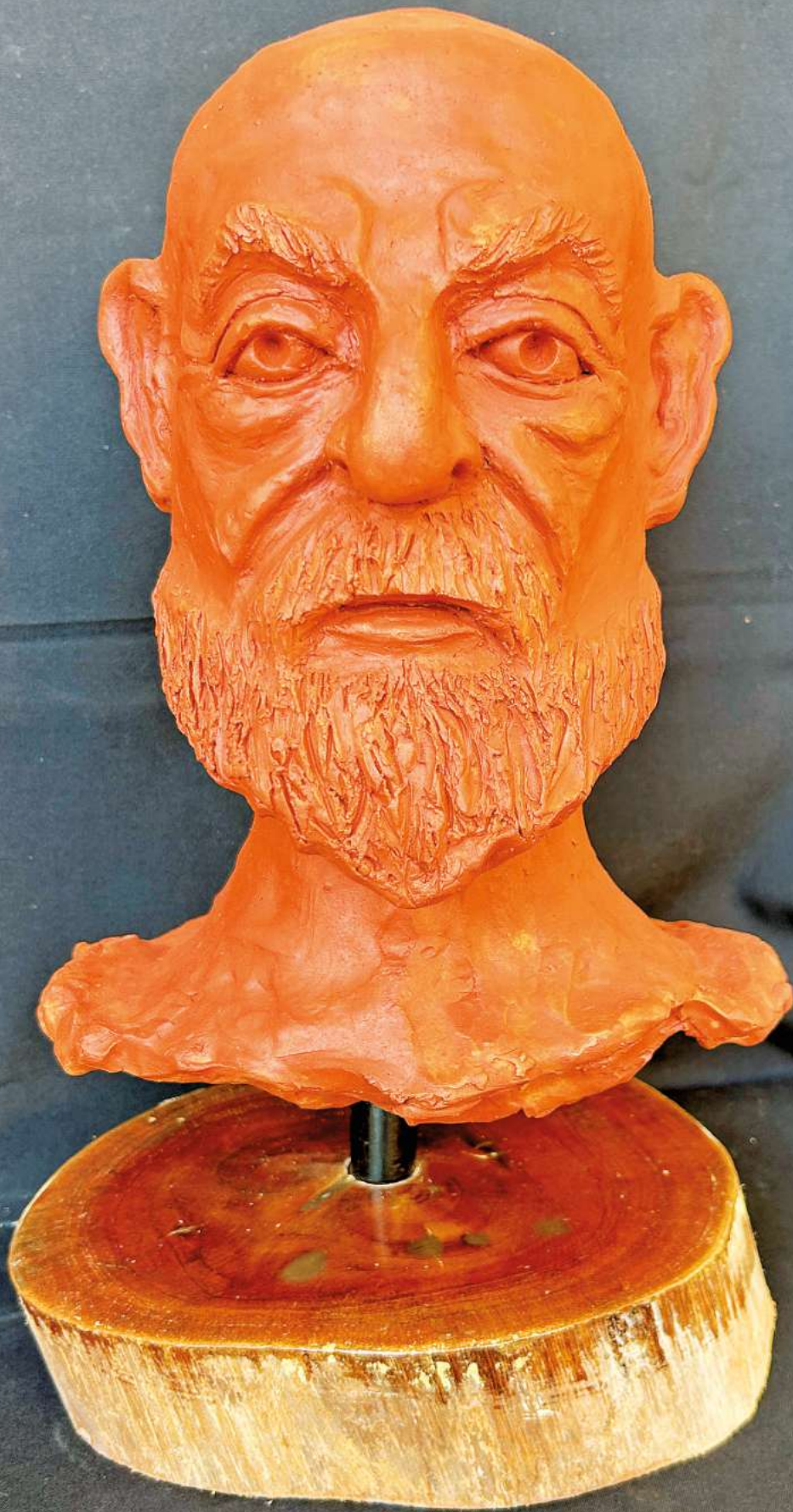




Stanzin Edga, Grade 11



Siddhi Agarwal, Grade 11



Kayra Keyal, Grade 12



Anushka Agrawal, Grade 12



Umika Bansal, Grade 11



Nyssa Raj, Grade 11

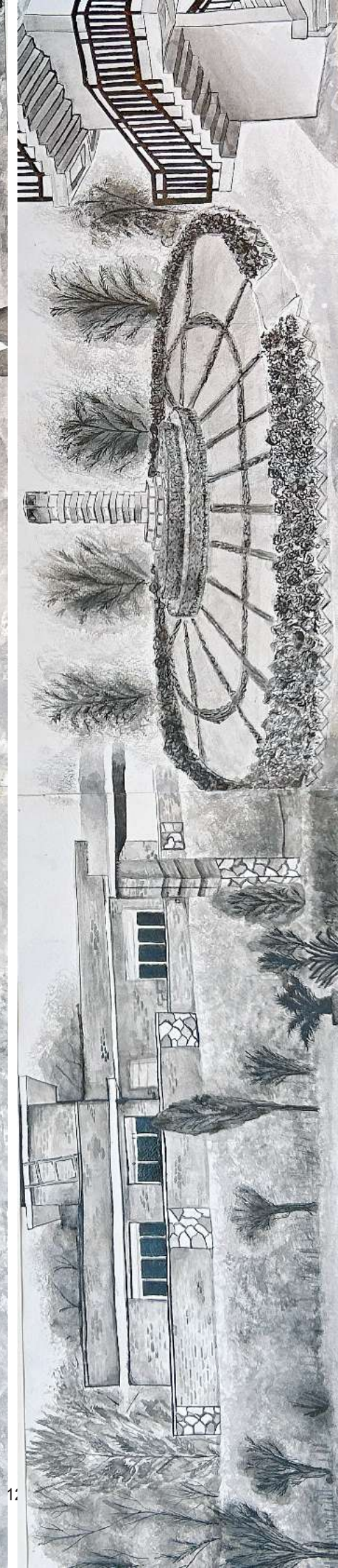


Krishna Boricha, Grade 12

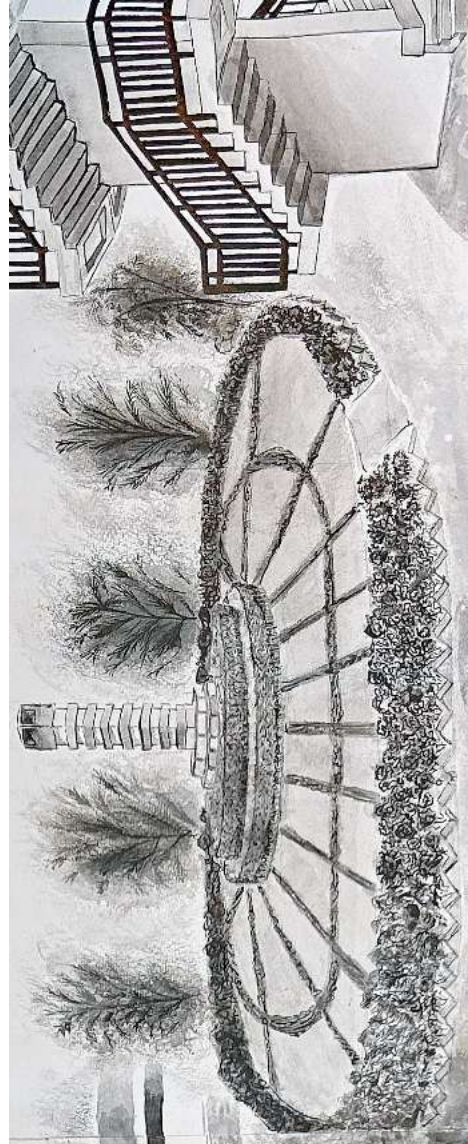


Sanchi Bhatia, Grade 12

Anshika Bhandari, Grade 10



Hansika Saraf, Grade 10





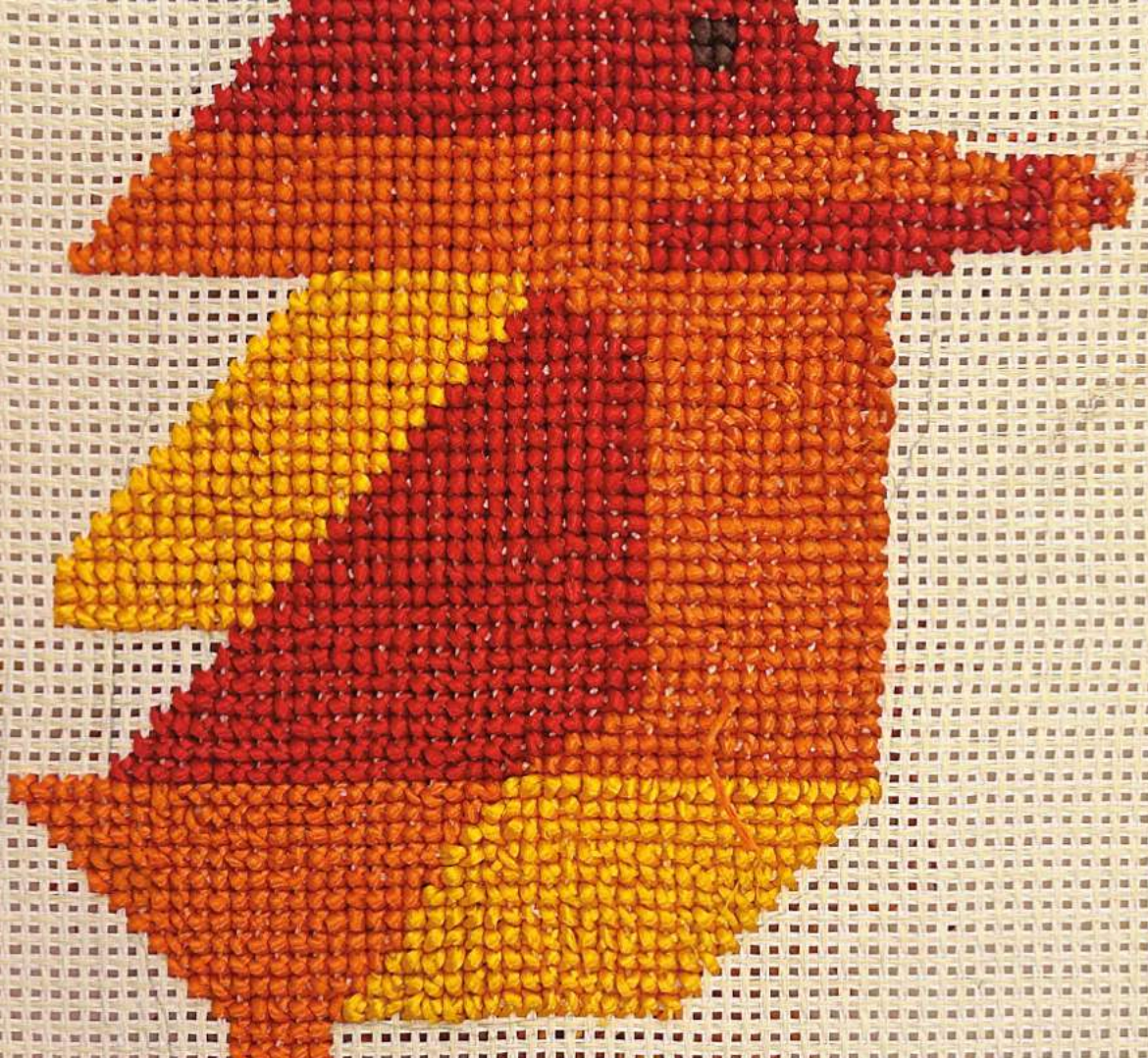
Anushka Agrawal, Grade 12



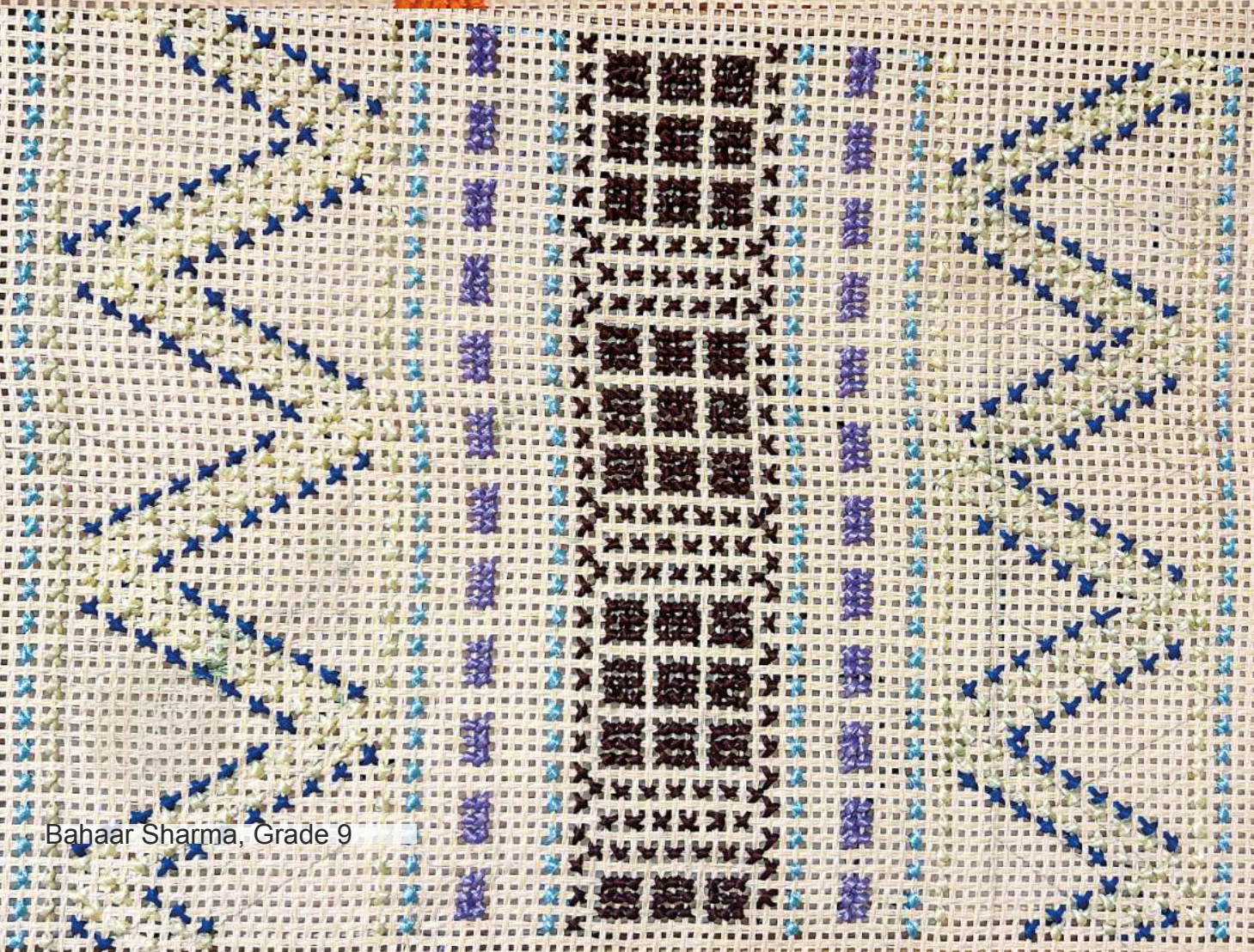
Krishna Boricha, Grade 12

Sanchi Bhatia, Grade 12





Shivika Mehrotra, Grade 9



Bahaar Sharma, Grade 9



Shreya Agarwal, Grade 12



Kayra Keyal, Grade 12



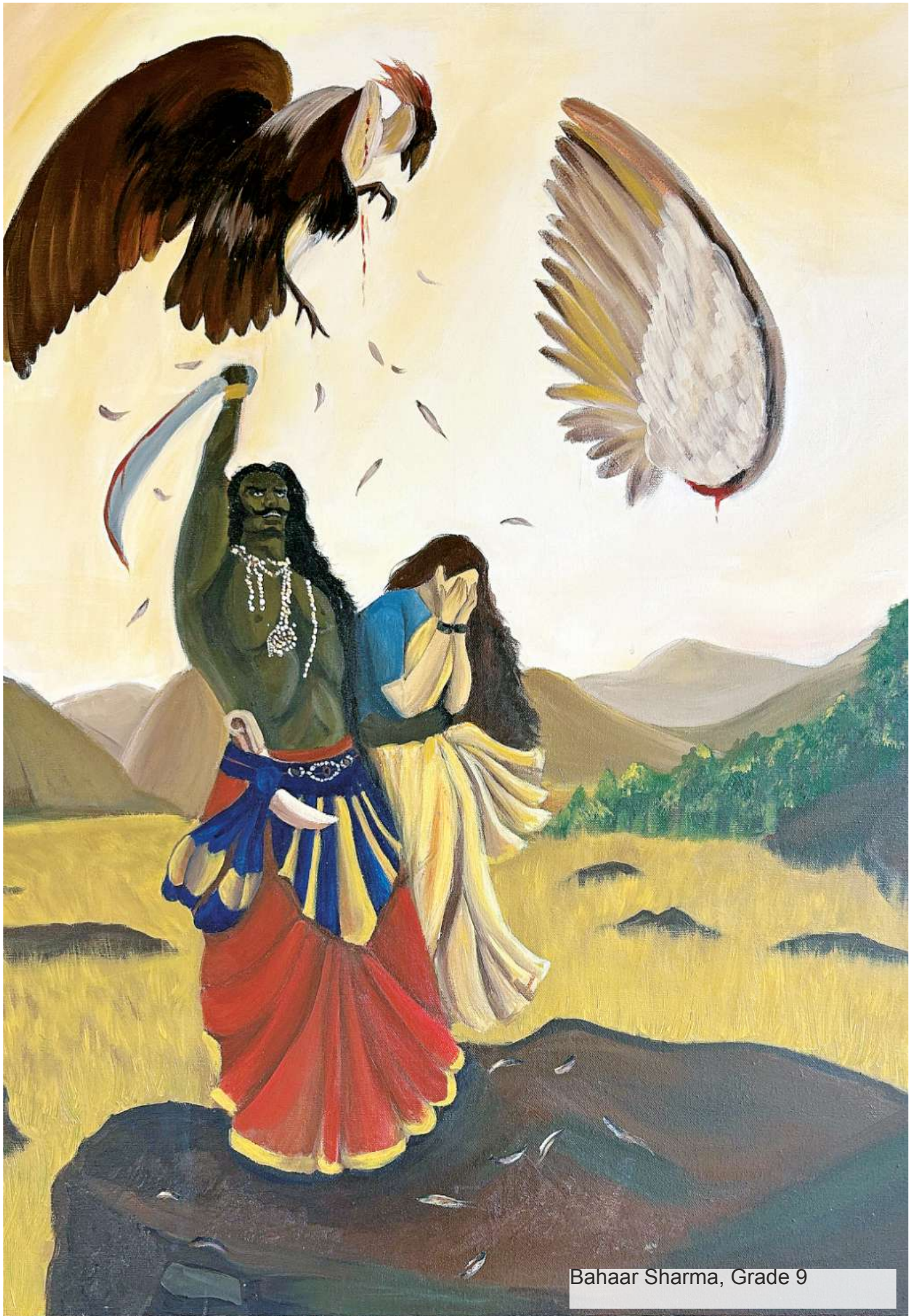
Anushka Agrwal, Grade 12



Krishna Boricha, Grade 12



Iarni Anand, Grade 12





Shivashmi, Grade 7



Arshpreet Kaur, Grade 8



Rishitha Khurana, Grade 7



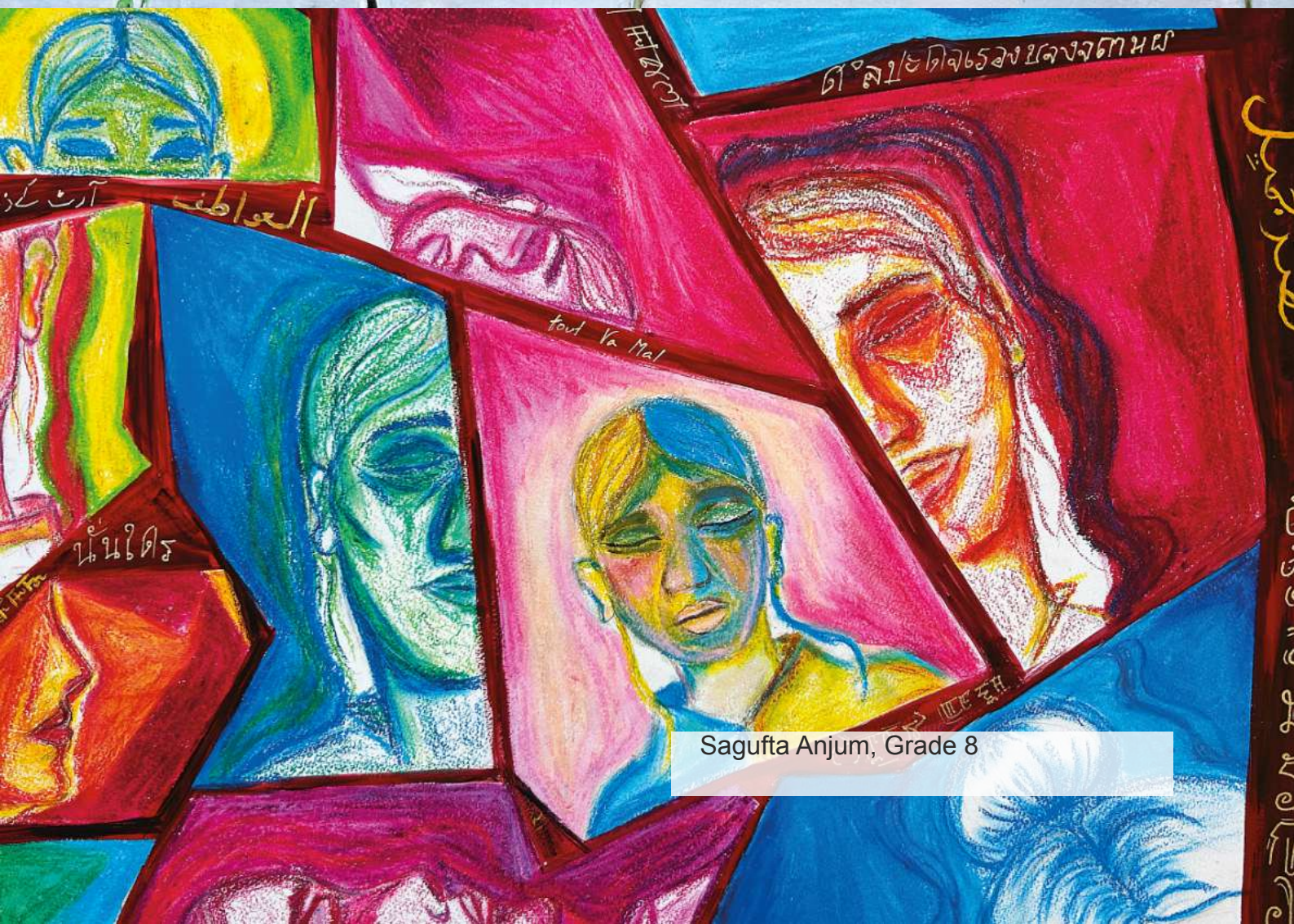
Laiba Hassan, Grade 8



Aadya Atri, Grade 8



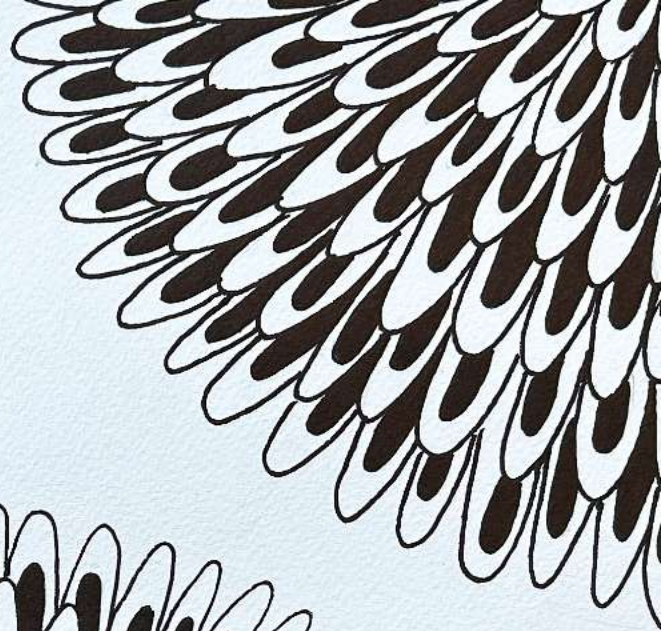
Amishi Khosla, Grade 7



Sagufta Anjum, Grade 8



Rith, Grade 6

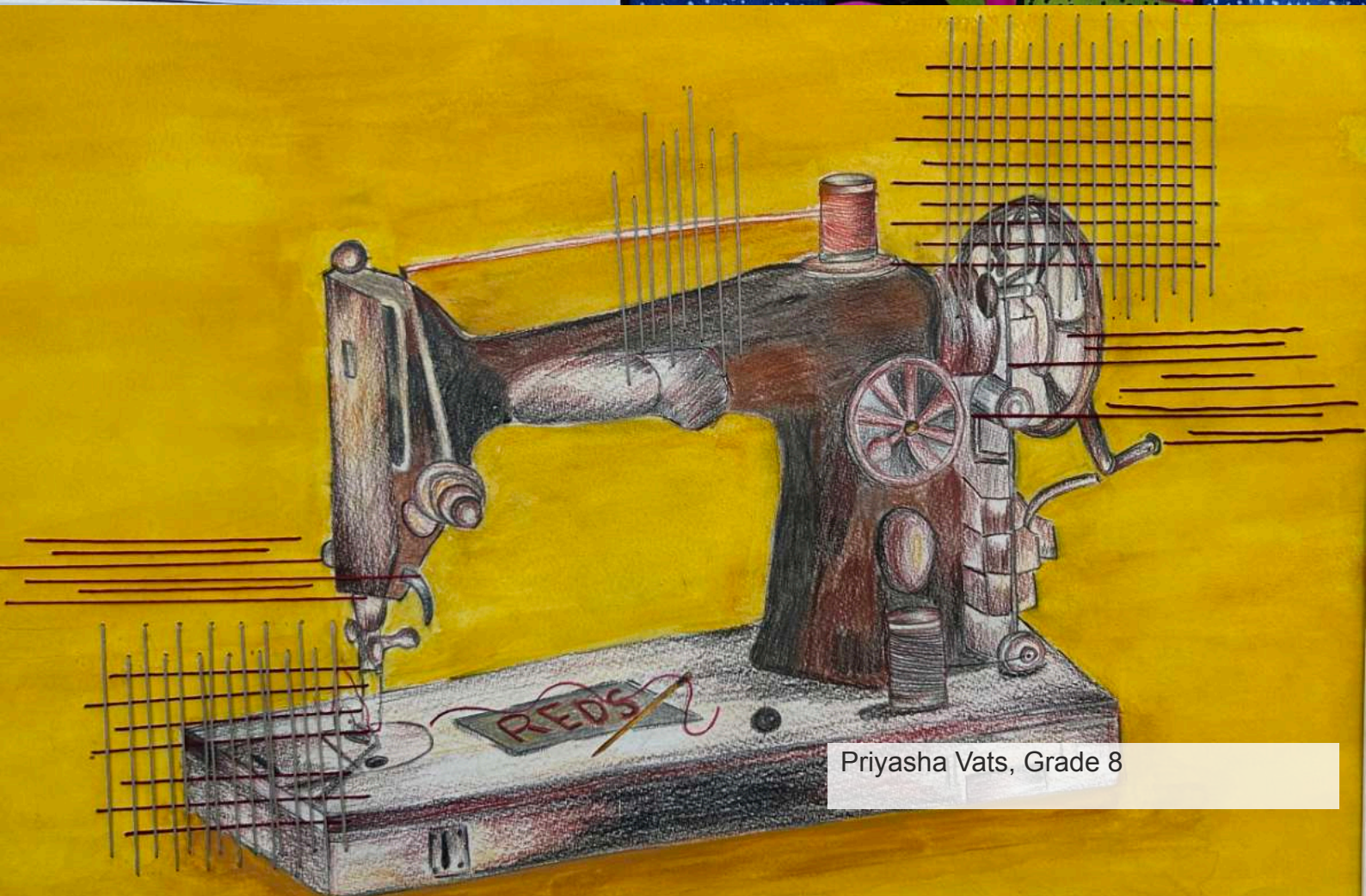


Yashika Bhargava, Grade 6





Rudrika Agarwal, Grade 6



Priyasha Vats, Grade 8



Aadya Atri, Grade 8



Vanisha Jalan, Grade 8



Guransh Kaur, Grade 8

Annie- The Musical





School Captain's Speech

Today, on this momentous occasion of our 26th Founders', it is with immense pride that I stand before you as the School Captain of this institution. Over the past seven years, I have been privileged to witness how our school has not only nurtured a culture of excellence and integrity but also instilled an abiding sense of pride within each of us.

I feel overwhelmed to reflect on how these 7 years have just gone by. When I first joined this school, I had all sorts of grand plans to make new friends, have a blast, and seize every opportunity that came my way. But the only biggest challenge for me was to figure out how to fit all my clothes in that tiny cupboard, sleep in the little bed, and enjoy the mess food while missing my mom's cooking!

As I stand here today, all my memories, both good and bad, just flash before me. Hopetown to me is like a mini world, where each one of us says, with full confidence, "It's life man, its all materialistic." Seeing 13 - 14-year-old talk of life may come across as funny but truly, the reality that hits us prepares us for the worst. Looking back now, it fills me with pride. I am proud because I see that every Hopetavian here feels the same. Despite things not going smoothly they never give up. This is what makes us strong. This is what defines a true Happy Girl, and this is what Hopetown has given us: acceptance.

Sometimes I wonder, What is it about Hopetown that makes us so proud of it? It is the small acts of ingenuity that we learn at Hopetown. It is here where we learn in every instance some life lessons. It is here where every Hopetavian keeps up the dignity of the sports field and at the same time learns the actions of compassion while consoling a sobbing junior.

I am fortunate to have such amazing teachers who have inspired me to be the best version of myself.

I thank my parents sitting among the audience. Thank you for being my unwavering pillars of strength throughout this journey. Your love, guidance, and sacrifices have shaped me for what I am today. I am eternally grateful for your belief in me and for your constant support. My father always

says, "Everything will fall in place"- now even I can proudly say "Yes dad, it has!"

To my batch- ERAYA forgive me if I brag, Ladies and Gentlemen but I am confident to say that I have a small bunch of amazing batchmates one could ever wish for. I cannot imagine where we would be without the never-ending care and reassurances. As we approach the end of our time at Hopetown, I cannot help but feel a mix of apprehension and excitement. We are about to embark on a new chapter in our lives, but it's hard to say goodbye to this place that has felt like home for so long. We may not meet ever again but our essence will remain. We will miss those late-night deep talk gossips, the epic pranks we pulled off, and the scoldings of our teachers saying, "GRADE 12, you are getting on my nerves, stop acting like kg class!" So, Grade 12 – pat yourself on the back, we have made it!. We have grown together, laughed together, and cried together. We have created memories that will last a lifetime. And no matter where life takes us, we will always have a special bond.

Thank you so much Hopetown, till we meet again. Have a wonderful evening ahead!

Rhea Radhika Sarin
School Captain (2024-25)

ANNUAL
PHOTOGRAPHS



Grade VI 2024-25

First Row (L to R): Manvi Yadav, Gurnoor Kaur, Yashika Bhargava, Ms. Deepa Mittal (Tutor), Ms. Pinky Bhatia (Tutor), Anahira Vikram Apte, Tanishka Agrawal, Demira Mahajan.

Second Row (L to R): Riyanshi Agarwal, Anika Bansal, Rith, Rudrika Agarwal, Prisha Agrawal, Aaradhya Tekriwal, Aira Chawla.



Grade VII 2024-25

First Row (L to R): Rishita Khurana, Tiara Kapoor, Hoonar Jindal, Ms. Vaishnavi Semwal (Tutor), Dr. Anita Singh (Tutor), Adwita Goyal, Tanushree Mall, Aaradhya Gupta.

Second Row (L to R): Samanvya Deswal, Michelle Goyal, Amishi Khosla, Simran, Heenal Wadhwa, Twisha Garg, Daisy Aggarwal.



Grade VIIIA
2024-25

First Row (L to R): Siddhi Agrawal, Aryaka Saluja, Kirtika, Ms. Shivani Pradhan (Tutor), Ms. Sarita Uniyal (Tutor), Aadya Jain, Gayatri Juyal, Raghavi Sundarka

Second Row (L to R): Naina Rohal, Aria Prashant Ukani, Geet Sidharth Daga, Bhumi Chiraniya, Gauri Choudhary, Anushka Vikram Apte

Third Row (L to R): Naisha Manaktala, Guransh Kaur, Rehmat Grewal, Laisaa Tomar, Vanisha Jalan, Priyasha Vats



Grade VIIIB
2024-25

First Row (L to R): Alisha Battoo, Naisha Chakraborty, Ms. Zareen Khan (Tutor), Ms. Sangeeta Debnath (Tutor), Stanzin Norzin, Tanisha Kataruka.

Second Row (L to R): Srinika Khaitan, Bhargavi Goyal, Aarshiya Batra, Riddhima Saraf, Samaira Ahuja, Jasmira Bhutani, Laiba Hassan, Saghufta Anjum.

Third Row (L to R): Kashvi Dhamija, Kaashvi Jain, Arshpreet Kaur, Savreen Kaur, Aadya Atri, Aalya Agrawal, Ikshita Agarwal.



**Grade IXA
2024-25**

First Row (L to R): Riddhi Agrawal, Shambhavi Bansal, Naisha Shahaveer Jamshedji, Ayushi Walter (Tutor), Harsh Bhatia (Tutor), Aanya Agrawal, Aashi Tulshyan, Aiyana Moya Shannon

Second Row (L to R): Tiya Tekriwal, Shailja Agrawal, Prachi Garg Agrawal, Sara Garg, Siddhika Agrawal, Khanjan Kishor Bhuva, Harveen Kaur Saluja

Third Row (L to R): Gauri Khurana, Kanak Bansal, Aashita Rafi, Tanishi Daga, Riddhika Agrawal, Aarika Agrawal, Mishika Agarwal, Kimaya Negi



**Grade IXB
2024-25**

First Row (L to R): Aahana Arora, Kavya Pansari, Kashvi Bagaria Mr. Brijesh Bamrara (Tutor), Ms. Neha Madan (Tutor), Sanvi Arora, Vridhi Singhania, Livreet Kaur

Second Row (L to R): Meera Mongia, Jeenal Mangwani, Diya Jaswani, Samairra Tiwari, Krisha Bondia, Shveni Jain, Demaira Mukund, Shivika Mehrotra, Maitrie Juyal, Bahaar Sharma



**Grade IXC
2024-25**
First Row (L to R): Kritika Agrawal, Vidisha Banka, Devanshi Trivedi, Mr. Yam Bahadur Thapa (Tutor), Ms. Shobhna Anand (Tutor), Laibah Khan, Ekanshi Sachdeva, Shaili Jain

Second Row (L to R): Ayesha Ahmad, Anusha Ahmad, Avika Singla, Aarushi Agarwal, Shreya Agarwal, Akshaeini Ghosal, Rewa Wangmo



**Grade XA
2024-25**
First Row (L to R): Gauri Gupta, Aarna Narula, Ms. Dilpreet Kaur (Tutor), Siddhika Agarwal, Rohini Mandal.

Second Row (L to R): Kanak Agarwal, Aaditi Patro, Puravi Choudhary, Bhuvni Goyal.

Third Row (L to R): Sanvi Mahajan, Aanya Agarwal, Simmer Sahota, Navya Mehta.



**Grade XB
2024-25**
First Row (L to R): Vrinda Garg, Pragyamita Chaudhuri, Ms. Shayantani Chakraborty (Tutor), Mr. Barjeev Singh (Tutor), Pavni Bhatia, Hansika Saraf.

Second Row (L to R): Shubhi Keyal, Vanya, Nitya Bansal, Anshika Bhandari, Rishika Saini, Avni Bindlish, Shivika Arora.

Third Row (L to R): Saisha Gandhi, Anushka Agrawal, Srishti Sehgal, Vinisha Jain, Trisha Garg, Hrimshree Jain.



**Grade XC
2024-25**
First Row (L to R): Divisha Agarwal, Angel Taluja, Ms. Rekha Tomar (Senior School Coordinator), Avika Singhal, Ahana Gupta.

Second Row (L to R): Aaradhya Jaiswal, Ananya Yadav, Anushka Kapoor, Salsa Ranjan.

Third Row (L to R): Prarthna Bhojwani, Akshma, Aima Handique Shehrawat, Shreya Sharma.



Grade XI 2024-25

First Row (L to R): Mannat Dhall, Nandini, Prisha Gupta, Ms Seema (Tutor), Ms Ashu Thapa (Tutor), Siddhi Agarwal, Naina Gupta, Umika Bansal.

Second Row (L to R): Muskaan Bajaj, Shreya Agarwal, Niyati Kalaria, Maanya Agarwal, Sunanda Yadav, Aditi Agarwal, Hansika Tanwar, Jhanvi Kalia.

Third Row (L to R): Pratistha Singh, Raisha Singh, Haneet Kaur, Kashvi Agrawal, Aaliya Rana, Stanzin Edga Chosdon, Avni Goenka, Avishi Mohaviya.

Fourth Row (L to R): Sargun Kaur, Aanchal Gandhi, Bhakti Sood, Aditi Joshi, Diya Monga, Nyssa Raj, Niharika Gupta



Grade XIIA 2024-25

First Row (L to R): Anushka Agrawal, Kashvi Agrawal, Jigisha Sachdeva, Ms. Megha Vivek Jaiswal (Tutor), Ms. Sapna Sagar (Tutor), Hunar Agarwal, Prachi Bhansali, Bazilah Khalid.

Second Row (L to R): Krisha Boricha, Tarni Anand, Rhea Radhika Sarin, Sarah Hussain, Ahana Puri, Sanchi Bhatia, Anoop Kaur Sekhon, Ananya Jindal.

Third Row (L to R): Shreya Agrawal, Harshita Kanwal, Saima Mansoorie Khan, Aneesha De, Tisya Grover, Kayra Keyal, Aafia Fatima. Navya Vohra, Aashna Kalra.

Academic Staff



First Row L to R): Mr. Divakar Ganguly, Mr. Mahavir Singh, Mr. K. Sachindra Mangang, Mr. Brijesh Bamrara, Ms. Shivani Pradhan, Ms. Rajani Nair, Ms. Maya Norula, Ms. Rekha Tomar, Ms. Dilpreet Kaur, Ms. Ashu Thapa, Ms. Chand Sundriyal, Ms. Soniya Sharma.

Second Row (L to R): Ms. Vaishnavi Semwal, Ms. Anita Singh, Ms. Sarika Sharma, Ms. Seema, Ms. Sapna Sagar, Ms. Neha Madan, Ms. Zareen Khan, Ms. Megha V. Jaiswal, Ms. Shobhna Anand, Ms. Pooja Bamola, Ms. Jeevita Thapa, Ms. Suman Anand.

Third Row (L to R): Ms. Surja, Ms. Nibedita Ghosh, Ms. Harsh Bhatia, Ms. Mona Shukla, Ms. Sarita Uniyal, Ms. Sadhana Lenka, Ms. Deepa Mittal, Ms. Shyantani Chakraborty, Ms. Lavaniya Singh, Ms. Ayushi Walter, Ms. Rashmi Tyagi.

Fourth Row (L to R): Mr. Suresh Das, Mr. Mike William, Mr. Harish Prajapati, Mr. Barjeev Singh, Mr. Atin Das, Mr. Shyamendra Kumar, Mr. Gomit Shah, Mr. Yam Bahadur Thapa, Mr. Sumit Dimri, Mr. Rohit Mehta, Mr. Deepak Thapa, Mr. Naveen K. Chandra, Mr. Indrajit Roy.



First Row (L to R): Mr. Atul Agnihotri, Mr. Mahavir Singh, Ms. Linda Christine Allan, Dr Catherine Narmadha D'Silva, Mr. Srinjoy Ghosh (Coordinator Administration), Ms. Maya Norula (Principal), Mr. Vinai Pande (Administrator), Mr. Brij Mohan Sharma, Mr. Raies Ahmed Khan, Mr. Bhagirath Bhatt, Mr. Ashok Bahuguna.

Second Row (L to R): Mr. Radheyshyam, Mr. Dinesh Prasad Deoli, Ms. Sapna Singh, Ms. Sarabjeet Kaur, Ms. Anushka Thapa, Ms. Savita Bhagat, Ms. Jimika Singh, Ms. Riya Debbarama, Ms. Sadhana Thapa, Ms. Mariam Masih, Ms. Lily Thiumai, Mr. Rakesh Kumar, Mr. Ishwar Singh Rana, Mr. Akash Yadav, Ms. Swati, Ms. Preeti Raj, Mr. Ramlal.

Security Staff



First Row (L to R): Mr. Digamber Lal, Mr. Vinod Kumar, Mr. Yusuf Ali, Mr. Uday Ram.

Second Row (L to R): Mr. Anand Singh, Ms. Priyanka Sharma, Mr. Hari Prasad, Mr. Ram Pal Singh.

Third Row (L to R): Mr. Shiv Singh, Mr. Dashrath Singh, Mr. Soban Singh.

Mess Staff



First Row (L to R): Mr. Uday Singh, Mr. Vijay Kumar Gupta, Mr. Raies Ahmed Khan, Mr. Ishwar Singh Rana, Mr. Anil Kumar Rawat.

Second Row (L to R): Mr. Kunwar Singh, Mr. Maharaj, Mr. Arvind Rana, Mr. Pancham Singh, Mr. Mukesh Kumar, Mr. Kuldeep Badola, Mr. Puran Singh, Mr. Shailender.

Third Row (L to R): Mr. Neeraj, Mr. Mohit Singh, Mr. Ravinder, Mr. Prakash Negi, Mr. Pradeep Kumar, Mr. Kamlesh, Mr. Ravi.

Maintenance Staff Female



First Row (L to R): Ms. Arti, Ms. Poonam, Ms. Nisha, Mr. Ramlal, Ms. Chanchal, Ms. Geeta, Ms. Rachna.

Second Row (L to R): Ms. Kanchan, Ms. Shivani, Ms. Babita, Ms. Neelam, Ms. Kesri, Ms. Poonam, Ms. Santosh, Ms. Sheetal.

Third Row (L to R): Ms. Mithlesh, Ms. Sushma, Ms. Shobha, Ms. Reena, Ms. Sangeeta, Ms. Sonam, Ms. Manisha, Ms. Payal.

Maintenance Staff Male



First Row (L to R): Mr. Virendra, Mr. Satpal, Mr. Radheyshyam, Mr. Brij Mohan Sharma, Mr. Rakesh Sharma, Mr. Ramlal, Mr. Suresh, Mr. Kunwar Pal.

Second Row (L to R): Mr. Sumit, Mr. Ravinder, Mr. Ashok, Mr. Raju, Mr. Sushil Pal, Mr. Sandeep, Mr. Rakesh, Mr. Ajit, Mr. Ajay.

Third Row (L to R): Mr. Deepak, Mr. Amit, Mr. Lakhan, Mr. Pramod, Mr. Mithun, Mr. Prasadi, Mr. Kailash, Mr. Om Prakash, Mr. Surendra, Mr. Mukesh, Mr. Surendra.



Photography Club

First Row (L to R): Siddhika Agrawal, Anya Agrawal, Mr. Indrajit Roy (Teacher), Jigisha Sachdeva (Captain), Mr. Divakar Ganguly (Teacher-in-charge), Prachi Bhansali, Anushka Agrawal.

Second Row (L to R): Srishti Sehgal, Shailja Agrawal, Aashi Tulshyan, Sara Garg, Avika Singla, Jhanvi Kalia, Ananya Jindal, Sargun Kaur Vig.

Third Row (L to R): Aashita Rafi, Bahaar Sharma, Aafia Fatima, Aashna Kalra.

Ed Board Club



First Row (L-R): Kashvi Agrawal, Mannat Dhali, Pragyamita Chaudhari, Aneesha De (Editor-in-Chief), Ms. Sonia Singh (Teacher-in-Charge), Shreya Agarwal (Vice Editor), Naina Gupta, Hansika Tanwar, Anoop Kaur Sekhon.

Second Row (L-R): Rishita Khurana, Heenal Wadhwa, Aiyana Moya Shannon, Laiba Hassan, Aryaka Saluja, Samaira Ahuja, Sunanda Yadav, Simar Sahota.

Third Row (L-R): Guransh Kaur, Kimaya Negi, Naisha Manaktala, Rehmat Grewal, Anushka Atri, Siddhi Agrawal, Savreen Kaur.

IT Club



First Row (L to R): Mr. Mahavir Singh (Teacher-in-Charge), Ms. Shivani Pradhan (Teacher-in-Charge), Ahana Puri (IT Captain), Maanya Agarwal (Vice IT Captain), Ms. Shobhna Anand (Teacher-in-Charge).
Second Row (L to R): Puravi Choudhary, Anushka Agarwal, Aradhya Jaiswal, Kashvi Agarwal, Avni Goenka, Sanvi Mahajan.

Cyber Congress



First Row (L to R): Guransh Kaur, Rishita Khurana, Kavya Pansari, Mr. Mahavir Singh, Ms. Shivani Pradhan (Teacher-in-charge), Ahana Puri (IT Captain), Maanya Agarwal (IT Vice Captain), Ms. Shobhna Anand (Teacher in-charge), Aaradhya Jaiswal, Puravi Choudhary, Anushka Agarwal
Second Row- (L to R): Ikshita Agarwal, Tanishi Daga, Sara Garg, Aalya Agrawal (IT Prefect), Aafia Fatima, Sarah Hussain, Rhea Radhika Sarin, Kashvi Agrawal, Hunar Agarwal, Avni Goenka, Sanvi Mahajan.

Health and Safety Club



First Row (L to R): Mr. Suresh Das (Teacher-in-Charge), Ms. Seema Anand (Teacher-in-Charge), Mr. Divakar Ganguly (Teacher-in-Charge), Mr. Konsam Sachindra (Teacher-in-Charge), Anoop Kaur Sekhon (Captain), Hansika Tanwar (Vice- Captain), Mr. Indrajit Roy (Teacher-in-Charge), Mr. Rohit Mehta (Teacher-in-Charge), Ms. Pooja Bamola (Teacher-in-Charge), Ms. Rashmi Tyagi (Teacher-in-Charge).

Second Row (L to R): Kritika Agrawal, Krisha Bondia, Shambhavi Bansal, Shubhi Keyal, Aarna Narula, Jhanvi Kalia, Rhea Radhika Sarin, Ananya Jindal, Aafia Fatima.

Third Row (L to R): Avni Goenka, Navya Mehta, Saisha Gandhi, Hrimshee Jain, Sunanda Yadav, Aanchal Gandhi, Pratistha Singh, Sargun Kaur.



First Row (L to R): Kavya Pansari, Devanshi Trivedi, Ms. Surja, Ms. Pooja Bamola, Hunar Agarwal (Captain), Pratistha Singh (Vice Captain), Ms. Soniya Sharma (Teacher-in-charge), Ms. Ayushi Walter, Siddhi Agarwal, Rohini Mandal.

Second Row (L to R): Arika Agrawal, Shaili Jain, Riddhika Agrawal, Aaditi Patro, Laibah Khan, Niyati Kalaria, Aditi Agarwal, Stanzin Edga Chosdon, Vanya Arora, Bhakti Sood, Salsa Ranjan, Prarthna Bhojwani.

Third Row (L to R): Meera Mongia, Siddhika Agrawal, Raisha Singh, Aarushi Agarwal, Diya Jaswani, Vidisha Banka, Haneet Kaur, Aanchal Gandhi, Anushka Kapoor, Samaira Tiwari, Aarna Narula, Saisha Gandhi, Divisha Agarwal, Bhuvni Goyal.

Public Speaking Club



First Row (L to R): Mr. Atin Das (Teacher-in-Charge), Ms. Harsh Bhatia (Teacher-in-Charge), Sarah Hussain (Captain), Niharika Gupta (Vice-Captain), Ms. Dilpreet Kaur (Teacher-in-Charge), Megha V. Jaiswal (Teacher-in-Charge).

Second Row (L to R): Ekanshi Sachdeva, Angel Taluja, Nitya Bansal, Shreya Agarwal.

Third Row (L to R): Akshma, Tarni Anand, Sanchi Bhatia, Bazilal Khalid, Rhea Radhika Sarin, Tisya Grover, Vrinda Garg, Trisha Garg, Shreya Sharma, Rewa Wangmo.

Fourth Row (L to R): Tanishi Daga, Ananya Yadav, Avishi Mohaviya, Muskaan Bajaj, Kanak Agarwal.



First Row (L-R): Meera Mongia, Ms. Soniya Sharma (Teacher-in-charge), Muskaan Bajaj (President), Naina Gupta.
Second Row (L-R): Sargun Kaur, Maanya Agarwal, Sunanda Yadav, Bhuvni Goel, Akshma, Aashita Rafi.



First Row (L to R): Maitrie Juyal, Mr. Deepak Thapa (Teacher-in-Charge), Mr. Naveen Kumar Chandra (Teacher-in-Charge), Mr. Gomit Shah (Teacher-in-Charge), Ahana Arora.

Second Row (L to R): Livreet Kaur, Sanvi Arora, Shivika Mehrotra, Akshaeini Ghoshal.



First Row (L to R): Vinisha Jain, Navya Mehta, Anusha Ahmed, Ayesha Ahmed.

Second Row (L to R): Ahana Gupta, Ms. Zareen Khan (Teacher-in-charge), Avika Singhal.

District Athletics Team



First Row (L to R): Ananya Jindal, Kashvi Agrawal, Stanzin Edga Chosdon, Mr. Rohit Mehta (Athletic Coach), Mr. Konsam Sachindra Mangang (HOD, Sports), Navya Vohra (Athletics Captain), Aafia Fatima (Sports Captain), Sargun Kaur, Jigisha Sachdeva, Aashna Kalra, Harshita Kanwal,

Second Row (L to R): Jhanvi Kalia, Raisha Singh, Aditi Joshi, Aashi Tulshyan, Livreet Kaur, Akshaeini Ghosal, Rhea Radhika Sarin, Ahana Puri, Sanchi Bhatia, Maanya Agarwal, Aanchal Gandhi, Manvi Yadav, Rudrika Agrawal, Anika Bansal, Twisha Garg.

Third Row (L to R): Aashita Rafi, Vinisha Jain, Prisha Agrawal, Bahaar Sharma, Riddhi Agrawal, Tanishi Daga, Vridhi Singhania, Anahira Apte, Demira Mahajan, Shristi Sehgal, Aryaka Saluja, Yashika Bhargava, Siddhi Agrawal, Laiba Hassan, Samaira Ahuja, Bhargavi Goyal, Alisha Battoo, Vanisha Jalan, Ikshita Agrawal

Karate Team



First Row (L to R): Priyasha Vats, Prachi Garg, Riddhima Saraf, Siddhika Agarwal, Bazilah Khalid, Ms. Jeevita Thapa (Teacher), Naisha Chakraborty, Samanyya Deswal, Amishi Khosla, Aaradhya Tekriwal, Adwita Goyal.

Second Row (L to R): Guransh Kaur, Rehmat Grewal, Arspreet Kaur, Aalya Agrawal, Rishika Saini, Michelle Goyal, Aria Prashant Ukani, Anahira Apte, Gurnoor Kaur, Akshaeini Ghoshal, Aadya Jain, Srinika Khaitan, Bhargavi Goyal, Jasmira Bhutani, Kashvi Dhamija, Vanisha Jalan.

Swimming Team



First Row (L-R): Rehmat Grewal, Aashna Kalra, Rhea Radhika Sarin, Hunar Agarwal, Prachi Bhansali, Ms. Rashmi Tyagi (Swimming Coach), Anushka Agrawal, Tisya Grover, Hirimshree Jain. Tanushree Mall,

Second Row (L-R): Gauri Khurana, Kanak Bansal, Avika Singhal, Shaili Jain, Aria Prashant Ukani, Laissa Tomar, Samanvya Deswal, Rishita Khurana, Salsa Ranjan, Michelle Goyal, Bhargavi Goyal, Jasmira Bhutani,

Third Row (L-R): Akshaeini Ghosal, Demira Mahajan, Kashvi Dhamija, Naisha Manaktala, Aira Chawla, Rudrika Agarwal, Aaradhya Tekriwal, Simran, Prisha Agrawal, Rith, Riyanshi Agarwal.

Yoga Team



First Row (L to R): Puravi Choudhary, Shreya Agarwal, Shreya Agarwal, Aneesha De, Ms. Pooja Bamola (Teacher), Krishna Boricha, Siman Raheja, Rith, Riddima Saraf.

Second Row (L to R): Arshiya Batra, Raghuvi Sundarka, Shaili Jain, Avika Singla, Diya Jaswani, Gauri Choudhary, Bhumi Chiraniya, Naina Rohal, Gayatri Juyal, Stanzin Norzin, Anika Bansal.

Third Row (L to R): Tiara Kapoor, Daisy Aggarwal, Aira Chawla, Prisha Agrawal, Tanishka Agrawal, Demira Mahajan, Yashika Bhargava, Aaradhya Gupta, Manvi Yadav, Pryanishi Agarwal, Kirtika.



Badminton Team

First Row (L to R): Shubi Keyal, Anshika Bhandari, Trisha Garg, Vinisha Jain, Anoop Kaur Sekhon, Konsam Sachindra Mangang (HOD, Sports), Tarni Anand, Niyati Kalaria, Niharika Gupta, Nandini Sangal, Kashvi Agrawal.

Second Row (L to R): Anusha Ahmad, Ayesha Ahmad, Jeenal Mamgwani, Diya Jaswani, Shivika Mehrotra, Kritika Agrawal, Krisha Bondia, Arika Agrawal, Riddhika Agarwal, Aiyana Moya Shannon, Shveni Jain.

Third Row (L to R): Anika Bansal, Yashika Bhargava, Aahana Arora, Mishika Agarwal, Vidisha Banka, Tanisha Kataruka, Naina Rohal, Gayatri Juyal, Guari Chaudhary, Hoonar Jindal, Aaradhya Gupta, Aaradhya Tekriwal.

Football Team



First Row (L to R): Kimaya Negi, Sara Garg, Vanya, Navya Mehta, Muskaan Bajaj, Stanzin Edga Chosdon, Mr. Konsam Sachindra Mangang (HOD, Sports), Siddhi Agarwal, Aachal Gandhi, Saisha Gandhi, Aarna Narula, Anushka Agrawal, Sanvi Mahajan.

Second Row (L to R): Sunanda Yadav, Ananya Yadav, Rewa Wangmo, Anushka Kapoor, Bhuvi Goyal, Savreen Kaur, Saghufta Anjum, Aadya Atri, Aryaka Saluja, Aalya Agrawal, Rishika Saini, Guransh Kaur.

3rd Row (L to R): Laiba Khan, Shambhavi Bansal, Tiya Tekriwal, Kavya Pansari, Sanvi Arora, Demaira Mukund, Aarshiya Batra, Vanisha Jalan, Aadya Jain, Priyasha Vats, Arshpreet Kaur.

Basketball Team



First Row (L to R): Diya Monga, Aaliya Rana, Umika Bansal, Naina Gupta, Aashna Kalra, Mr. Konsam Sachindra Mangang (HOD, Sports), Hansika Tanwar, Sarah Hussain, Maitree Juyal, Siddhika Agrawal, Livreet Kaur, Shreya Agarwal.

Second Row (L to R): Adwita Goyal, Pratistha Singh, Haneet Kaur, Bhakti Sood, Aditi Agarwal, Harveen Kaur Saluja, Aanya Agrawal, Kaashvi Bagaria, Aarushi Agrawal, Devanshi Trivedi, Meera Mongia, Vridhi Singhania, Rohini Mandal, Hanshika Saraf, Kanak Agarwal, Prarthna Bhojwani.

Third Row (L to R): Gurnoor Kaur, Daisy Aggarwal, Tiara Kapoor, Heenal Wadhwa, Divisha Agarwal, Angel Taluja, Avika Singhal, Avni Bindlish, Nitya Bansal, Akshma, Ahana Gupta, Gauri Gupta, Bhumi Chiraniya, Geet Sidharth Daga, Kirtika, Samaira Ahuja, Riyanshi Agarwal, Tanishka Agrawal, Amishi Khosla, Laiba Hassan, Twisha Garg.

Tennis Team



First Row (L to R): Sargun Kaur, Prisha, Ms. Jeevita Thapa (Teacher), Avni Goenka, Avishi Mohaviya,
Second Row (L to R): Samaira Tiwari, Shailja Agrawal, Aaditi Patro, Jhanvi Kalia, Puravi Chaudhary, Akshaeini Ghoshal, Srinika Khaitan.

CISCE National Team



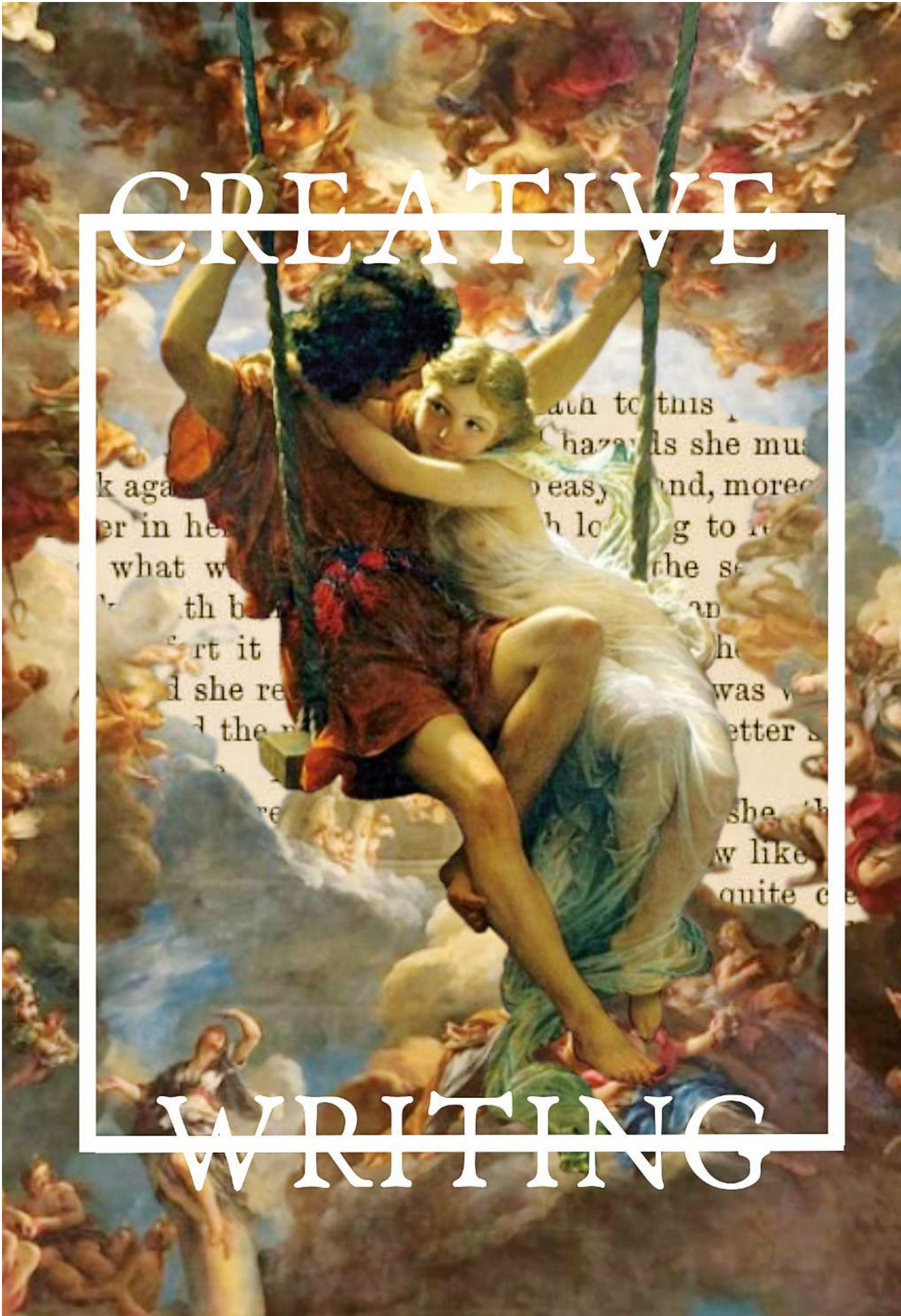
First row (L to R): Stanzin Edga Chosdon, Tisya Grover, Mr. Konsam Sachindra Mangang (HOD, Sports), Aafia Fatima, Navya Vohra, Bahaar Sharma

CISCE Regional Team



First Row (L to R): Saghufta Anjum, Aachal Gandhi, Sagun Kaur, Jigisha Sachdeva, Aashna Kalra, Aafia Fatima, Mr. Konsam Sachindra Mangang (HOD, Sports), Tisya Grover, Navya Vohra, Bahaar Sharma, Anushka Agrawal.

Second Row (L to R): Rishika Saini, Savreen Kaur, Aryaka Saluja, Vridhi Singhanian, Rewa Wangmo, Laibah Khand, Sanvi Arora, Demaira Mukund, Samaira Tiwari, Kavya Pansari, Srishti Sehgal.



CREATIVE

WRITING

Life As an Insect

My life is uncertain. I can die in a fraction of a second. Living in a human's world is really confusing. I see big feet stomping here and there, humongous cranes roaming from one place to another. A blade of grass seems like a towering tree, a drop of water seems like a swimming pool. The human world is full of dangers; every day is a fight for survival. Predators like birds, spiders, or even other insects are a constant threat to me. All I look for are crumbs of food that the humans have left like trails for me. One ability that makes me feel powerful is that I can fly freely.

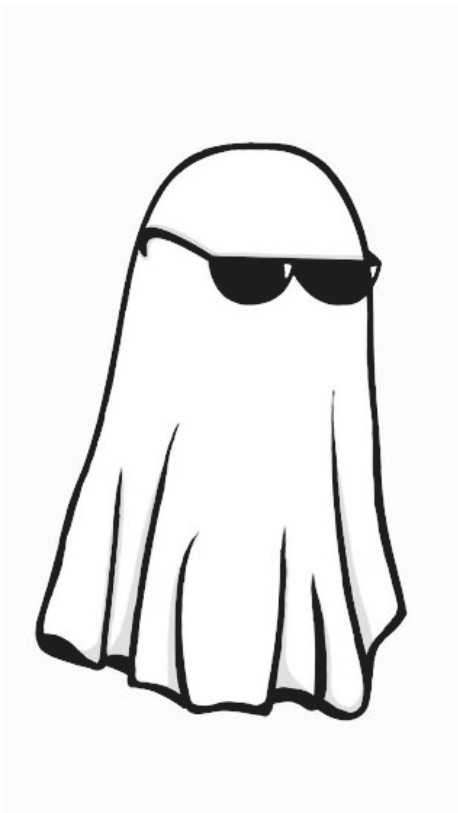
I can sense constant disruption; pest controls are like world wars for me, as I have to hide as swiftly as I can. Life as an insect in the human world is a mix of fear, exploration, and survival. It is a constant battle against a world that is both rich in resources and filled with hazards. The human world is a place of overwhelming variety and opportunity from the perspective of an insect.



Geet Daga, VIII A

The Day I Will Become Invisible

The day I become invisible; I will not be able to do anything but see the world turning upside down right in front of my eyes. There would be such pain inside me because others will be making fun of me. Imagine waking up one morning and discovering that you're invisible. At first, it might seem like a dream come true. You can go anywhere and do literally anything. You can explore places that are usually off-limits or surprise your friends in a fun way.



But being invisible isn't just about having fun; it comes with responsibilities. You could use your invisibility to help people, like finding lost items or solving problems quietly. You'd need to be careful not to invade people's privacy or cause trouble. Being invisible could also make you feel alone. It's important to remember that even if no one sees you, it's still nice to stay connected with friends and family. So, while the idea of becoming invisible is fascinating, we should think about it wisely. It's a reminder that being seen and heard is valuable, and it's important to cherish our relationships and our impact on each other.

Aadya Jain, Grade 8

Nothing's New

We talk about progress,
Of flying cars and AI.
But the world, it stays the same,
With people who cheat and lie.

Corruption in the system,
And wars that never end.
History repeats itself,
In circles, we just pretend.

We think we're moving forward,
But we're stuck in our old ways.
Greed and selfishness still rule,
Through the years and through the days.

We dream of a better future,
But it seems we're stuck in place.
Maybe the truth is harder—
Humanity's losing grace.

Shivashmi, Grade 8



English Lesson

Last week, we had an amazing debate lesson on the Impact of Social Media on Teenagers. We were divided into two groups: For and Against. Our teacher gave us some time to prepare our arguments, and then the debate began. It was a fun experience, as everyone had something interesting to say. Some of my classmates argued that social media can be a distraction and can cause addiction, while others said it helps us stay connected with friends and learn new things. By the end of the class, we all realized that while social media has its pros and cons, it's important to use it wisely. Overall, it was an engaging lesson that taught us the importance of critical thinking and the power of good arguments.

Twisha, Grade 8

Time Travel Mishap

One day, I suddenly woke up to a loud noise—the noise of something falling. When my eyes opened, I was completely shocked. I was in a very different place, though that place looked familiar. I had been sleeping on my bed in my house, so how did I get here? I was still wondering when I suddenly heard footsteps coming towards me. The door opened, and it was my brother—but he looked different. Oh! He looked like a 2-year-old kid. I turned my head towards the wall. There was a calendar hanging there, and it clearly stated that it was 25th October 2010—the day I was born. I almost fainted when I found out that no one could see or hear me. My grandmother came running and took my brother to the car. I went with them, and when we reached the hospital, I found out that I had just been born. When I saw myself (the baby version), I was shocked, and I started thinking, “How come I had become so ugly?”

Stanzin Norzin, Grade 8

The Loneliest People

They always seem so happy,
With smiles upon their faces.
But beneath those happy masks,
Are some very lonely places.

They smile and laugh with everyone,
And never show their pain.
But behind closed doors, alone at night,
The tears fall like the rain.

The loneliest people are the ones
Who care the most.
They help the ones they love,
But are the ones who hurt the most.

They listen to others' problems,
Offering their own advice.
But when it comes to their own pain,
They pay the price.

So, if you see someone smiling,
Laughing, acting bright,
Remember, they might be hiding,
Their battles out of sight.



Aarshiya Sharma, Grade 8

About the People Who Betrayed Me

I was shattered when I found out that the people I called my friends had betrayed me. At first, I didn't want to believe it, but when it became obvious, it hurt deeply. It felt like my trust had been broken into a million pieces. I kept thinking about all the moments we spent together and how I trusted them with my secrets. How could they betray me? I felt angry and sad, but eventually, I realized that holding on to the pain was only hurting me more. So I decided to let go. I chose to move on with my life and focus on the people who truly care about me.

Aadya Gupta, Grade 8

Revenge

They wronged me, and I'll make sure they pay.

Their smiles, their laughter, will fade away.

I've plotted, I've waited, for just the right time.

To see their downfall will be so sublime.

They took what was mine, and now they'll regret,

The day they crossed me, they'll never forget.

I won't rest until they feel the pain,

That they caused me—every tear, every strain.

And when it's over, and I see their despair,

Only then will I breathe, finally free of the snare.



Savreen Kaur, Grade 8



HELLO NEW "GOOD"

Hello, my miss 'Perfectly Fine,'

All I wanted was to be like you.

Now, where am I in this so-called "pretty mess,"

Full of teenagers who are not giving us their best?

Dear 'Miss Perfectly Fine,'

Do you really exist? Because I feel delusional thinking about our first glimpse.

Because if I am smart, I'm a nerd.

If I am cool, I'm a jerk.

If I take help, I am dependent.

If I try things on my own, I'm overconfident.

Dear Miss Perfectly Fine,

They tell me to be like you.

But now I understand,

You were the one who took me away when I was never ready to let go.

You told me to be perfect- to be fine,

But now I realize you were never for the best.

And it's never necessary for being fine to be perfect.

So, stop calling me a 'potterhead'.

— Jasmira and Tanisha,
Grade 8



Inspiration

You taught me how to fly,

You gave me wings, and now I soar high.

I chase my dreams without fear,

Because you whispered in my ear.

You said to never give up, to always try,

Now I believe I can touch the sky.

You lit a fire deep inside of me,

And now I know, I can be free.

So here I stand, thanks to you,

The world is wide, and I'll pursue

Every dream, every goal I see,

You're my inspiration, my key.



Laiba, Grade 8

The Last Human

If I were the last human in the world, I would feel lonely, abandoned, and sad. I would have nobody to talk to. I would always think about the time when the world was full of life, joy, and noise. I would miss the lively conversations, the warmth of family and friends, and the laughter of children playing. There would be nobody to help me, guide me, or even to argue with. Everything would seem pointless, even eating or sleeping, because there would be no one to share these moments with. Although I might survive physically, I would struggle emotionally and mentally. I would long for human connection, for the little things we take for granted, like a smile, a hug, or even just someone to say "Good morning". Being the last human would be a life of unimaginable loneliness, a life without purpose or joy.

HoonarJindal, Grade 8

Stormy Seas and Dark Skies

The seas roar, the wind howls,
The sails tear in the winds so foul.
The ship is tossed in every wave,
With each passing storm, it seeks to brave.
The sky darkens, clouds gather near,
The storm arrives, bringing fear.
A single wave can brush away a million lies,
While the sailor waits beneath the darkened skies.



Heenal Sharma, Grade 8

The Undoing

Under the guise of romance,
We made so many mistakes.
You swept me off my feet and I felt as though
I was whirled into a hurricane.
Our oldest memory is that of entwined fingers and
silver rings.
The 'purest' and most 'untouched' memory,
Like the trope of an innocent fairy tale.
But chrysanthemums grow and wither-
The sun hides behind clouds.
Yet the only constant memory remains,
You took me too plainly;
Picked me up like a garden rose
And left me on your dresser.

Remember how my flowers always withered on
your

Dresser?

Butterflies are hard to catch;
Maybe that's why they live so little.
My poetry was terrible in those days
And I apologize for every boring phrase.
Yes! I dislike myself intensely for the things-
I made myself believe.
I have mused myself for too long;
Now I wish to be content simply in setting -
Our butterfly free.

Aneesha De, Grade 12

I Fell in Love with Rain

I fell in love with rain,
Which poured the deceitful antique joy,
Soaked up in the droplets of a saint,
Blundered truth organised as my pretty toy.
The rain poured and poured,
Never did it stop,
Until I was dead and sore.
The hollow moon shaded its blood,
Behind the mask, the thunders buried their faces of lust.
My coffin, brushed by the tender kiss of pain,
Awaits its turn in the Gregorian's cold embrace,
Where silent whimpers of chaos softly wane,
Mingling with the bitter scent of pepper's trace.
Yet truth surrenders before the night's tranquil grace.
I've fallen in love with the rain, a lover in the grey.

- Vidisha Banka, Grade 9



The beautiful little birdie
Dancing in the thunder.
Singing with the murmurs,
Being chased by the hunter.

As she flew above the horizon,
Rising high as they gasp.
But then with the snap of our fingers,
She fell low in the dark.

The pouring sky and the alleys of secret,
Those bloodshot eyes,
That blinded the little bird.
As the storm grew into a blizzard.

Some gave her blessings,
Some thought this was her own mistake.
Should've been inside her cozy little golden cage.

Away from her love that choked her breathless,
Those eyes were blurred,
That heart was dwindled.

But didn't think of their minds,
She followed her heart.
But when she fell, she fell hard.
Her lips were pale, her eyes unique,
Heart and mind sharing curiosity.
Her unseen actions too kind to be seen.

She was weak, she was fragile,
Craving care but reflecting lies.
She saw the wizard putting his magical spell,
But her desires dwelled deep inside the well.

Symphony Of Love With a Twist



She needed a cure for survival,
Relief from the suffer.
She wanted pain to make her heart numb.

But love comes in different ways.
And there again she has begun,
A journey through love,
An adventure with heartbreak,
A scarred story of the nerved,
And the fates that were whirled
Inside the tangled destiny to be unfurled.

Shreya Agarwal, Grade 9

Barbie Hates Pink!

No one even asked if pink was Barbie's favourite colour,
they just assumed, because pink is innocent, romantic, feminine...
What if she despises that colour?
Only wearing it to impress Ken, to stand out, to feel special.
"She's so independent" we all think
yet, as soon as she sees Ken with Raquelle?
her dreamhouse crashes down.
Her perfect white smile dims.
Barbie's all that.
She's smart, beautiful, an all-rounder to say the least.
Yet all her opportunities get snatched while trying to be the ideal female.
The one who sets such high beauty standards for others,
can't reach them herself.

Barbie's sick of being pretty, a showpiece
She's sick of being a marketing gimmick for little girls to feel underconfident.
She's sick of not being seen.
Barbie wants to wind down, in a pair of black pyjamas
she wants to be seen as powerful, as confident.
Barbie feels nauseous just looking around her house.
Pink everywhere.
Reminding her of all her failures, of all the moments she felt imperfect
Now she hates that colour.
She wants to be the embodiment of confidence, elegance
of girl power.
Yet at the end of the day, she can't, she's set the bar too high.
Waiting for ken to come 'rescue' her...

Bahaar Sharma, Grade 9



Endless Moments

Vast and deep, the ocean sleeps,
Waves like whispers, secrets keep.
No hands to guide, no face to show,
Just endless blue, where currents flow.

Ticking heart, the clock takes flight,
Each second measured, day and night.
Hands that chase, a steady beat,
Life's moments marked, bittersweet.

The ocean churns, a restless soul,
Crashing waves that take control.
The clock, precise, a steady drum,
Unfazed by storms, it never comes.

One wild and free, the other bound,
Yet both tell, a timeless sound.
The ocean's roar, the clock's soft sigh,
Both whisper tales, of time gone by.

No hands to hold, no gears to mesh,
One grand display, the other's hush.
The ocean was vast, the clock so small,
Two different worlds yet measure all.

Meera Mongiya, Grade 9



NEVER ENOUGH!

Bullied in school by all her peers
Teachers treated her worse just because
she wasn't prettier
Big eyebrows, small eyes
And thin lips did not suffice
Hiding the beauty of her voice
Wearing huge glasses wasn't a trend
But her eyes were beyond her control
Called names and always shamed
Drawings of her in the loo
Mocking her when she had the flu
Finally, she'd had enough
Years and Years of being treated rough
She went under the knife
Changed her face and body
She went back
But instead of love, she faced more hate
Called fake and isolated
And one day her cries stopped
Only the wail of sirens filled the air.

Kavya Pansari, Grade 9



Written By Men

Chronicles of a woman narrated by a man. Hilarious, right? Hilarious enough to laugh away and foist your view of the world as a philosophy for the world behind your back. To the women who've lived enough not to live anymore, I'm sorry that your brave and untainted stories were written by men and not by somebody like you. I'm sorry that you were perceived from the perception of a man and not a woman, lively enough to live her story and pour her heart out, like a life she very well-owned. But when death wraps its arms around me and I let it consume me, I shall with all my might, grant my last wish and it only shall be to let my untainted, untouched tales of life never be touched by the tainted hands of a man. I am the daughter of my mother and with all my equity, I refuse to taint the blood in me by the religion of a man. A woman like every other woman will pen my life, let the world know that my scars were not just scars but stars of my victory.

Sunanda Yadav, Grade 11



Medusa- Mother or Victim?

So, Mother Medusa, let me embroider your life like those wildflowers that remained untouched, unaffected, untainted by the storm, tempest, and thunder. I think of you, Medusa-I Walk inside your temple, plaintive, mourned with darkness, where you live surrounded by a hundred stone statues. They fear walking inside you, fearing something you never were. Mother Medusa, the men who came to kill you and never left were named lost heroes, warriors, and gods whilst you were called a monster, gorgon, and terror. Because the stories were always written by men. But this story isn't about who a monster is. It was always about a woman burned for Poseidon's sin. No, you did not desecrate that which is sacred, it was him. But your story was always written by men. You begged him to not visit you, pleaded with every god. You were raped at the sacred temple of Athens and cursed and cursed. But the gods turned away their faces when you needed them. You did not want to be remembered this way. And then, one day, whilst you slept, a son of Zeus came. And killed you before you could look his way. And, Medusa, too was named a hero because the stories were always written by men. The history is narrated by the victors of this world, he who narrates the story is the one who controls the world. We, women, did not get to write your story, Medusa. Because if we did, the world would know a very different tale. And, in our tale, you would not be a monster. But, a Priestess, Goddess, a maiden who once had a heart of gold.

Sunanda Yadav, Grade 11



Theatre

In a grand theatre,
A wax-molded doll sits as a vacillator.
Crafted with care,
Subject whines of unseen hands.
One will be left broken and in despair,
By some kid in a foreign land.

In a quiet moonlit room,
The doll sits sobbing.
Touched by the desperations of other's groom,
Perched on a dusty shelf,
She mirrors her forgotten self.

Dressed down in a gown made of pride,
Her scars are what she hides.
Her painted lips forever closed,
Shush down the secrets never told.
Her big brown eyes still can't see,
Yet they reflect the neglected soul of me.

Vidisha Banka, Grade 9



My Best Friend

I don't fake myself when I'm with you
I'm just myself when I'm with you,
You make me happy when I'm sad,
You make me laugh when I cry.
You are a good listener when I talk,
You make my mood on when it goes off.
You may not be the solution to my every problem,
But you are always there by my side in every situation.
Strengthening my strength,
You are always there for me no matter what,
You understand my problem without me saying a word.
You are my constant guiding light,
You are there for me in every way.
Like every important person, I have got in one bright ray.
The advice you give help me in my life,
Which I will always remember and smile.
That changed my life,
Your advice made me wise.
Our secrets are safe with each other,
Everything we share together.
Memories we make which last forever,
Every single moment with you I remember.
In this huge world where connections are rare,
I found one that's real and genuine.
A bond beyond comparison,
A friend who became mine forevermore.
Until my last breath this truth I will adore,
In this journey of life with you by my side,
Our friendship is my greatest pride.



Puravi Chaudhary, Grade 10

The Great War

"When did you realise you lost the great war?"

I realised I had lost the war,

when femininity was suddenly disgusting,
disgusting in their eyes.

"what" is a woman after all?

thousands of years spent,

proving that "we're all equals before God",

proving that women are breathing beings,
so divine,

with choices of their own.

then why do you still confine her?

her who believes in the softness,

in the kindness of things.

why is she no longer a
woman in your eyes?

why do you demean your
mothers,

their work, and their life,

because you don't
understand their
suffering?

because they are
confined in your rigid
ideals of feminism?

because seventeen
hours of labour isn't long
enough to prove to you
that your construct of
feminism is nothing
more than formless
words?

why is a woman
expressing herself in
your confined ideals of
being a "femme",

an object?

she didn't "ask" to be seen by your filthy
eyes,

eyes that see her as a laced-up jewel,

just waiting when you sneak up on her
at night and engulf her with your earthly
desires.

The Great War is lost,

and we live inside the Roman
Colosseum.

A place where we focused so much on
Jo,

we forgot our respect for Meg,

ignoring the entire concept of "your
favourite book".

the Great War is lost,

because you treat her
within the age-old ramparts
of rigidity and
sexualisation,

where you see her as
nothing,

her identity,

defined by sculptors who
mould her,

for viewers passing by,

an object.

as she was in the Great
War of 1924,

and still is.



Tarni Anand, Grade 12

So, she said...

So, she said...

Within the subtle shedding of leaves, She feels her colors fade,
As she walks this path ALONE, a medley untangled, thread by thread.
Each step she takes into a room, dimming the light,
The shadow of her dark and heavy soul dims the starry night.

Her veins and nerves whisper dark and silent little secrets, spilling an unseen flood,
And so I asked : What joy can be found in that fragile edge of pain?
Wondering why the soft despair of joy yet keeps calling her again and again.
This is when she said,
Should I stay silent? Or Should I speak my mind?

In the maze of her mind, thoughts clash and collide,
Is she the question or is it just the hollow place where she hides?
Why does this one tear escape from the soul's endless night?
She searches for a shiny star beneath this starry sky,
But the weight of the world keeps pulling her down, asking why.

Yet as she gets cold feet, she remembers those had who held her hand,
Her friends stood by when she couldn't even stand.
Them, who heard the silence behind her forced and painful laughs,
Who saw the darkness she tried to hide within all broken halves,
Without them, she would have given up, without anywhere to be,
But they stayed, reminding her of every reason to be still.

They lent her their light when hers faded away,
Helped her believe, there could be another bright day.
They saw the beauty in her scars, and in every tear,
Tried to pull her down from the edge, when she couldn't steer clear.
They became her compass in this huge maze, her refuge from despair;
And for every breath she takes, she is so grateful that they cared.

Roads unfold like stars in the extremes of dark,
With them beside her, she dared to find 'that' little spark.
In this vast universe, betwixt chaos and strife,
They helped her see that she could be this one classy little promise of life.



They stood tall as a guiding grace,
The ones she chose were the backbone she could not replace.
They steadied her steps when the world felt shaky and thin,
Holding her up, again and again.

And she owes so much to them—every laugh shared, every tear dried,
The memories they carved together, as time flew by.
In their light, she found a path that wasn't just dark,
And they sparked in her the courage to leave a mark.
HER MARK' actually!

Now, as they prepare to go, she'll miss them more than words can say,
Like shadows in the sun, present even as they fade away.
So she said; Thank you for being: my shining stars, my role models, my guiding lights,
The care you provided in the moments that felt so right.

Let the tears fall like rain on dry ground,
Even in sorrow, they found the strength to be proud.
Though shadows still entwine through her life,
There's beauty in breaking and in healing through strife.
So she said; "Perhaps , it has now begun."

Sanvi Mahajan, Grade 10



Moon Jelly

As I sit outside at night gazing at the moon, I see an amorphous blob moving languidly on the grass. I watch as it floats up and takes the form of the most mystifying maiden, I have laid my eyes upon. She had wispy Locks of silver that looked as though they had been spun together with the finest silk. She had a tiny moon embedded on her forehead, an element of semblance.

We sit outside in the sun as I trace her freckles with a paintbrush to form little constellations. White flowers look like little boats at sea in the waves of her hair, a quintessence of her celestial beauty. "My turn!" she says as she grabs the brush from my hand, dipping it in white paint to draw a little crescent on my forehead to match hers.

As we watch the clothes dry on the clothesline, I pick out a flower from her hair and wrap its tiny stem around her finger. I notice how a ladybug lands on it, acting like a gem centerpiece for her ring.

We head back inside for tea.

She laughs at the sight of the jam-splattered stove and the burnt tart cases in the oven. My face, a dusty white with flour. Her fingers trace my jawline, streaked with the powder.

I watch as she whines childishly about the cat fur on her favourite 'grandpa' sweater (that looks archaic). I laugh and ask her why she wears it in this heat. She says, "There is no ideal weather for a cozy sweater!"

She sews little patchwork stars on my jeans, I smile widely as I try them on. In exchange, I try knitting her a headband but fail miserably as it ends up looking hideous. She wears it anyway. We exchange our esoteric thoughts. She tells me about celestial bodies, and I share my opinions of the miserable human race (specifically the people from the West). We then change the topic and start ruminating about the lyrics of "Swan upon Leda". She loves Hozier, and I love her.

We take discoloured photographs of ourselves with my old camera. I watch as you go through my vinyl collection. You ask, "What's the point of these when you don't even have a record player?" I

shrug. The next morning, I find an antique record player sitting on my table.

We blast Fiona Apple on full volume as we lie down on the grass, holding hands. Our reflections glisten in ripples in the lake. When I look closely, I can't see her, but I can still feel the warmth of her hand in mine. At night we follow the fireflies into the middle of the forest. The moon's diaphanous rays fall upon her. She stands there unmoving, only to disappear. Only dust-like fragments of her were visible in the almost blinding light.

My teardrops water the wildflowers below as she vanishes, surrounded by an ethereal glow. I feel a light kiss on my forehead, the crescent she drew on my forehead (that never seemed to fade away) glows, its light matching the moon's as a gentle breeze lifts the curls covering my forehead. I feel her kiss embedded in me. I trace its shape with my fingers. I smile as I watch her disappear into the craters of the moon, expelling rays of light on me every day as I make portraits of her. The glow of the wildflowers was ephemeral and so was she.

Our time together was like a burning candle, now there is nothing, but a wick left behind, but its silage still lingers in the air. Vanilla beans and the pyrrhic smell of the stars in the cosmos.

A little moth lands on my finger. Its wings have the same pattern as your favourite 'grandpa' sweater!

Aima Shehrawat, Grade 10

Remnants of the Past

10 years ahead of time
I came across him in a grocery store.
By seeing the baby food in my basket he got his answer,
And by seeing the ring on his finger, I got mine.
It was rather an eccentric meet,
It felt like I'd known him my entire life,
Yet at the same time, he seemed the farthest from the person I had fallen in love with.
We went to a park, and sat on the bench which once was our forever haven to 'catch up'
He asked me what had happened to the eyes that sparkled so much that even the stars felt ashamed.
If my agonizing smile did not give it away already,
I told him they lost their sparkle amid the ocean in my eyes the day I let him go.
It is said that if you love someone with your entire being,
You should let them go,
And if you were meant to be,
They will come back to you.
And so I let him go, reassuring myself that he would return.
But his destiny untangled him from mine.
He went further away,
And my heart, which only used to beat for him,
Seemed to stop beating.
Consequently, my eyes, that only ever sparkled for him, heavy from the loss,
Swore to never sparkle for anyone again.
Time went by and once again,
Our destiny, as if mocking us, forced us to part ways once again.
If only I had another chance, I want to remember how his embrace felt like.
The embrace that made my miserable life seem celestial.
But no matter how I mourned over the past, the present was holding my hand like a stubborn child, pulling
me away from the corpse of my old life.
While bidding farewell to him, there were many unsaid words between us.

I will always cherish him in the poems I write for him,
He will always cherish me in the lilies he buys every day.
Till the end of time, I will turn around in every grocery store waiting for him,
Pleading god that by some miracle, he sets us free,
From the misery of our destiny.

Shreya Agrawal, Grade 11

Kalista

(The fairest and most beautiful)

In the twilight of love, when truth felt so near,
"Don't tell a soul", you said with a nervous grin
As if to protect what started within.

You told me to hold on, yet detached you would wander,
Each question you asked, felt like emotional thunder.
"How's she doing?" you'd probe, with curious eyes,
And I would close my heart, behind the guise.

I wonder how fair is your curious flight,
To question our love in the depths of that night?
I would answer the whispers you said, don't lose your sleep over,
But the pain in my heart screams it's just not fair.
My dear, the echo of laughter still lingers at nights,
While a heart learns to dance, it must also fight.

In a fragile pretenses, we wore a charade,
Too proud to admit how much we betrayed.
"Let's keep it a secret", you urged with a plea-
There is nothing I could say to make you understand.
You think it's your fault, it isn't.
I fell in love, and you didn't.

I know we have got people around,
But you gave me some pretty strong stay-in vibes.
You aren't going to beg, say less-
I'll confess it's a yes, you don't need to ask.
I was doing my own thing, up until you sat down.
I won't say much but you got me to do double takes.
You were my first

So, it's no surprise you got the best of me.
But what's perspective,
Everyone is reckless,
When they are just fifteen.
I was defensive, but you were relentless-
In breaking my guard down.

I never thought,
That I would bring seventeen
All the way to you and me
Thinking about how history repeats, and you never stay.

You still make me stop,
Wondering how long love is meant to last.
You craved connection, yet pushed away mine,
Do you really believe I cannot care?
When somehow the way you love me still shakes me.

I recall the days, the twilight talks under the star-speckled sky,
You let me in, but drew the line,
And with every heartbeat a part of me dies.
You said once,
In a breathless confession,
That I was the oasis
The safe harbor beneath the stars.
But as dawn broke,
You chose another's warmth,
And the world slipped through my fingers
Like sand in the hourglass.

It's you, you swore
And a smirk I offered, a knowing glance,
Another will come, -a fleeting chance.

I cradle the flower still,
Faded petals and lost memories,
Held within the quiet
Of our shared graveyard.
Its colors muted, but alive with the weight of
what was,
What could've been-
An elegy for us,
For the wildness of stolen glances,
For the bittersweet ache of longing.
For goodness sake, open book, you said,
A soul laid bare,
Yet doubts lingered a heavy snare.
And maybe the hardest part,
Is we didn't break this heart,
Nobody walked away or lied,
But I still had to live with goodbye.

Holding on or letting go,
Is going to kill me either way,
With you gone.

Harshita Kanwal , Grade 12



Panchali

I loved one man my whole life- one
Sold to five men; to whom I was property.
They- that own my property rights.
They sold me again to the brothers of their disloyal household.
A sign of aggression –
Something immature-
An embarrassment –
my sexuality, femininity and womanhood lost,
to a game of dice-
Chance and lies.
My crimson garment fluttering in the wind of the shameless earth,
All the fathers frozen with lust.
The mothers in contempt of the veil.
Condescending looks- raining arrows of disgust,
My five husbands sitting in the pride of their playful nature.
Their heads turned away-
My petals were withering,
Why would they look at me anyway?
My drapes fluttering in the air of disgust.
I rub the crimson off my forehead.
No gods or any great men,
No husbands or lovers.
Only the vulnerability of my flesh and blood.
The man stripped me of my garments – in the audience of a timid and morbid crowd.
My fair naked body- breasts low and damp from the heat of perspiration.

My entity swarming with flies,
The holiness was now a fantasy;
there was nothing to be lived for.
In this dampened dystopia – of ravens and vultures,
He laughed maniacally – holding my wrist with a grip of dominance.
I struggled, I struggled, I struggled.
He lifted me on his shoulders – crying loudly-
With the madness of a toddler, stolen from his mother's warmth.
The whole world watched- the death of beauty.
The soft whisper echoed down the halls-
The only love you will ever understand is suffering.

By Aneesha De, Grade 12



वह कौन है?

वह कौन है?

जिसने धरती की आँखों में आँसू लाया है।
और धरती जैसे उपहार के लिए कृतज्ञ नहीं हुआ,
बस अपने स्वार्थी करतूतों से रुलाया है।

जिसने वर्तमान के लिए,
अपने भविष्य को नष्ट कर दिया है।
जिसके कारण बादल गरजने से थम गए,
जिसके कारण चारों तरफ सूखा पड़ गया।
वह कौन है?

जिसने इस सुहावनी हरियाली को बर्बाद कर दिया,
जिसने गंगा जैसी पवित्र तटिनी को भ्रष्ट कर दिया।
जो आज के आनन्द के लिए,
अपने पूरे कल की कुर्बानी देने को तैयार है।

गौर करो, वह लापरवाह कौन है?
वह कौन है?



नाम—अमीशी खोसला
कक्षा—सात

वो हूँ मैं

सुबह उठते ही सुहाना मौसम दिख जाए,
इससे अच्छा क्या होगा।
उसी सुहाने मौसम को बर्बाद करने वाली,
बारिश हूँ मैं।

जब कागज पर कलम की स्याही फिसलती है,
तो मन हर्षाता है।
उसी कलम की स्याही लीक होने का,
दुख मैं हूँ।

जब कोई सफेद जूते पहनकर, बाहर खेलने जाए
और कीचड़ में गिर जाए।
उन जूतों पर उसी कीचड़ का,
दाग हूँ मैं।

जब किसी अकेले व्यक्ति को दोस्त मिल जाता है,
तो वह अकेला नहीं रहता।
पर कहीं न कहीं एक डर छुपा होता है मन में,
उसी अकेलेपन का डर हूँ मैं।



नाम—शिवाशिम
कक्षा—सात

मित्रता का गीत

मित्रता का बंधन है प्यारा,
जीवन का सबसे सुन्दर सहारा।
हँसी और खुशियों की ये झड़ी,
मित्रों से ही होती है भारी।

सुख में साथ, दुख में सहारा,
मित्रता का रिश्ता है न्यारा।
मुस्कान बाँटें, खुशियाँ सहेजे,
मित्रता से जीवन में रंग है छाए।

जो सच्चे मित्र हैं हमारे,
वो रहते दिल के पास।
उनकी हँसी, उनकी बातें,
हर पल बनाती हमें खास।

मित्रता का बंधन सच्चा,
हर दिल में बस जाए।
हमेशा रहे साथ हमारे,
हर मुश्किल को मिटाए।



नाम—डिमायरा महाजन
कक्षा—छ

लेख—उपकरण और उनके प्रयोग

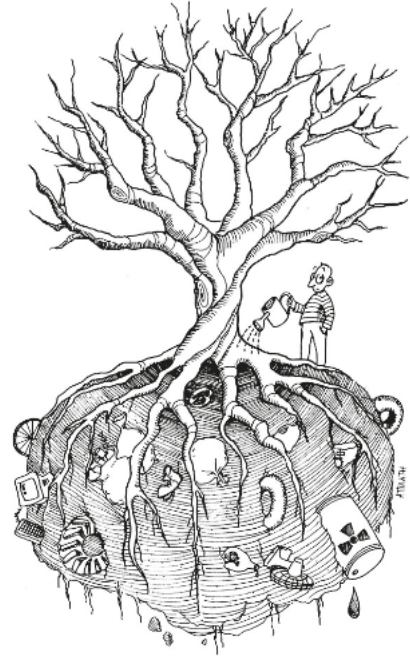
आज के आधुनिक युग में हमारे पास बहुत से उपकरण मौजूद हैं। आज हर काम के लिए किसी न किसी उपकरण का प्रयोग किया जाता है। आज मनुष्य ने विज्ञान और तकनीकी उपकरणों में बहुत तरक्की कर ली है। इन उपकरणों के बिना जीना कठिन है। जैसे—टी.वी., फ्रिज, लैपटॉप, फोन। ये सभी उपकरण हमारे भिन्न-भिन्न कार्यों को सरल बनाते हैं। जैसे—टी.वी. या दूरदर्शन मनोरंजन का साधन है। फ्रिज घरों में भोजन को पहले की तुलना में अधिक समय तक ताजा रखता है। आजकल मोबाइल फोन हमारे जीवन में प्रमुख भूमिका निभाता है। लैपटॉप के द्वारा हम अपने डेटा को सुरक्षित रख सकते हैं। इन उपकरणों के अधिक प्रयोग से हमारा स्वास्थ्य भी खराब हो सकता है। इस तरह उपकरणों के लाभ भी हैं और हानि भी हैं।

नाम—अनिका बंसल
कक्षा—छ

ग्लोबल वार्मिंग

ग्लोबल वार्मिंग में गरमाती धरती,
ग्लेशियर पिघल रहे हैं, घबराती धरती।
वायुमंडल हो रहा है सारा दूषित,
उथल-पुथल है भीतर, बतलाती धरती।

ग्रीन हाउस गैसों से बढ़ रहा खतरा,
सभी की चाहत है मुस्कुराती धरती।
कहीं बाढ़, कहीं सूखा, रंग दिखलाती,
खून के आँसू भीतर बहाती धरती।



पृष्ठ—२१५

मेरे प्यारे दादा जी

मेरे प्यारे दादा जी,
सबसे न्यारे दादा जी।
सुबह रोज सैर पर जाते,
व्यायाम के लाभ बताते।
पढ़ने-लिखने से जब मैं कतराती,
दादा जी से मैं नजरें चुराती।
मुझको अपने पास बुलाते,
खूब लाड-प्यार से समझाते।
पढ़ने-लिखने का महत्व बताते,
जीवन जीने की राह बताते।
चुप-चाप मैं उनकी बातें सुनती,
अपने जीवन के सपने बुनती।
दादा-सी मैं बन पाऊँगी,
क्या उनके पद-चिन्हों पर चल पाऊँगी।
ऊँची उड़ान मुझे है भरना,
दादा जी से भी आगे बढ़ना।
उनकी बातें मुझे सिखाती,
मेरे जीवन का ज्ञान बढ़ाती।
धैर्य मैंने उनसे है जाना,
नित उनका है कहना माना।
हड़बड़ी में मत काम करो तुम,
समय का सदैव ध्यान रखो तुम।
जीवन में यदि सफल होना है,
व्यर्थ समय नहीं खोना है।
दादा जी का व्यक्तित्व निराला,
मैंने खुद को उसमें ढाला।
उनकी बातों को अपनाऊँगी,
मैं भी उनकी जैसी बन जाऊँगी।



नाम—नविका जैन
कक्षा—आठ—अ

विद्यालय का गृहकार्य नहीं आसान!!

विद्यालय का गृहकार्य, नहीं आसान,
करता है यह अधिक परेशान।
सुबह उठी हूँ आठ बजे,
कोई नहीं देता मेरा साथ।
गर्मी की छुट्टियाँ होती हैं खराब,
जब मुझे समझना होता है गणित का हिसाब।
हिन्दी का कार्य है आसान, नहीं करता मुझे परेशान।
भूगोल, विज्ञान देता है हमें ज्ञान,
इतिहास की तारीख का, नहीं रहता मुझे ध्यान।
माँ की डाँट खा कर, होती हूँ परेशान,
पाठशाला का गृहकार्य, नहीं है आसान।
नाना-नानी, बुलाते हैं बार-बार,
हम नहीं जा पाते, उनके पास,
पाठशाला का गृहकार्य, नहीं है आसान।



नाम—आर्यका सलूजा

कक्षा—आठ—अ

पाखी

पाखी सी दिखती हूँ,
खुले आसमान को घर मानती हूँ।
फुदक-फुदक कर, उड़ने की चाह रखती हूँ,
पर, कुछ सोचकर पिंजरे में कैद रह जाती हूँ।
कोई कमी नहीं है मुझमें,
अपने हिम्मत से जीना चाहती हूँ।
पर, इस समाज के जंजीरों से,
कुछ हद तक बँध जाती हूँ।
किसी की बेटी, तो किसी की सहेली हूँ,
पर, खुद का वजूद खुद बना सकती हूँ।
अपने समाज पर, कुछ मेरा भी हक सा है,
शाबासी की हकदार, मैं भी कहलाना चाहती हूँ।
पाखी हूँ, अपने पर फैलाए उड़ना चाहती हूँ,
आसमान की ऊँचाई पार कर, तारों को छूना चाहती हूँ।



नाम-भूमि चिरैनिया
कक्षा-आठ-अ

बरसात

अरे! देखो-देखो, बरसात का मौसम आया,
हम बच्चों के मन को भाया।
आसमान पर छाए बादल,
बारिश लेकर आए बादल।
भीगा-भीगा है जग सारा,
बारिश का मौसम है प्यारा।
पानी बरसता छम-छम-छम,
ऊपर छाता नीचे हम।
कागज़ की हम नाव चलाएँ,
छप-छप नाचें और नचाएँ।
चलो हम सब मिलकर, वापस बच्चे बन जाएँ।



नाम-इक्षिता अग्रवाल
कक्षा-आठ-ब

प्रकृति

यह वह प्रकृति है, जो हमें आश्रय देती है,
यह वह धरती है, जो हमें जीवन का उपहार देती है।
यह वह नदियाँ हैं, जो प्यास बुझाती हैं,
यह वह पेड़ है, जो हमें स्वच्छ वायु दिलाती है।

हमने इसकी सुन्दरता को देखा है,
हमने इसके संसाधनों का उपयोग किया है।
पर, देखभाल इसकी हम भूल गए,
दूषित कर दिया हमने इसे, यह हम भूल गए।

आओ, हम याद रखें, इस धरोहर को,
आओ, हम करें इसका सम्मान।
क्योंकि यदि प्रकृति स्वस्थ और सुरक्षित रहेगी,
तो हमारे जीवन में सदा स्नेह और रोशनी रहेगी।



नाम—भार्गवी गोयल
कक्षा—आठ—ब

विद्यालय

यह हमारा विद्यालय है,
शिक्षा का उत्तम आलय है।

पढ़ते यहाँ हम सब बच्चे,
नियम-रीति में हैं सब सच्चे।

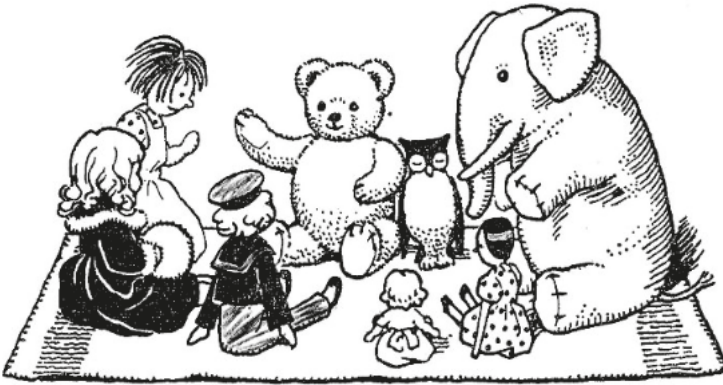
अंग्रेजी यहाँ सिखाई जाती,
हिन्दी यहाँ पढ़ाई जाती।

गणित यहाँ समझाई जाती,
कला यहाँ सिखलाई जाती।

शिक्षक सभी गुणी विद्वान
देते विद्या का नित दान।

भाईचारे की शिक्षा देते,
देशभक्ति का पाठ पढ़ाते।

यह शिक्षा का उत्तम आलय है,
यह हमारा विद्यालय है।



नाम—नायशा मानकतला
कक्षा—आठ—ब

बादल की उलझन

बादल सोच रहे हैं, पेड़ कट गए।
अब हम किस पर बरसेंगे?
सुन सको तो दिल की बात सुनाओ।

धरती के हर कोने में, छाया थी जिनकी,
अब उनकी याद में, कुछ बातें बताओ।
पेड़ों की छाँव, हरियाली की नरम चादर,
जिसे भूल नहीं सकते, कर रहे हैं हम इन्तज़ार।
कहाँ हैं वे पेड़, जो हमें देते थे फल और फूल,
पानी, हवा, छाँव, सब कुछ था उनसे।

चलो मिलकर हम पेड़ लगाएँ,
धरती को फिर से हरा-भरा बनाएँ।
पेड़ों की याद को हम जिन्दा रखें,
और धरती पर खुशियाँ लाएँ।



नाम—काश्वी धमीजा
कक्षा—आठ—ब

A group of approximately 15 graduates, both men and women, are posed on a green lawn. They are all wearing red academic gowns over white shirts. Many of them are holding their red mortarboard caps high in the air, some with their arms raised in celebration. The background features several tall palm trees and a building with a yellow facade. The overall atmosphere is festive and celebratory.

Happy Graduating!

Graya, 25



FARSWELL









ERLYA, S



"It was all yellow."

-Ahana Puri



Shush, je portais des talons plus gros que ta bite.

-Tarni Anand



Badtameezi ek bimari hai.

-Jigisha Sachdeva



"And now I understand why Peterpan didn't wanna grow up"

-Sarah Hussain



Two years and too much.

-Hunar Agarwal



Laughing loud and nobody knows why.

-Anushka Agrawal



"Main karu toh, character dheela hain."

-Aafia Fatima



I am a lot nicer than my "walking to the mess" phase. I promise.

-Ananya Jindal



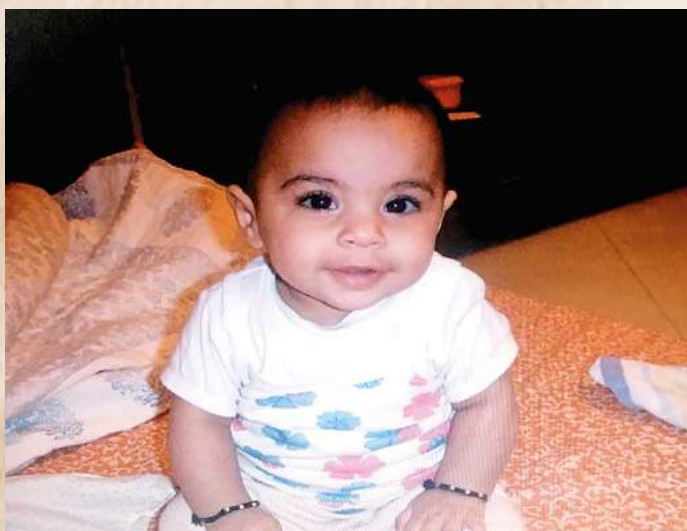
Sometimes I just sit and think, and sometimes I just sit

-Anoop K.Sekhon



My artworks may not be done, but I sure am!

-Kayra Keyal



Dil toh Sabke pass hota hain, par sab dilwale nahi hote!

-Rhea R.Sarin



Where's my Oscar for acting like everything is fine.

-Sanchi Bhatia



Once an Artist, forever an Artist.

- Aneesha De



Not wearing glasses anymore, I've seen enough!

-Saima M. Khan



God Knows.

-Aashna Kalra



It's so hard being a silly goose in this anti whimsy world.

Tieve Crover



And here the stony walks come to an end.

-Prachi Bhansali



Roses are red, I'm going to bed.

-Shreya Agrawal



Kendrick said we gonna be alright.

-Kashvi Agrawal



The chasing of babyshark has come to an end.

-Krisha A. Boricha



I wish I had discovered this place sooner.

-Harshita Kanwal



Y'all thought I played sports, but I really played Y'all.

-Navya Vohra



"Somethings are better left unsaid"

-Bazilah Khalid



Rajawala Road (Off. Chakarata Road - 19th Milestone),

P.O. Selakui, Dehradun - 248011,

India Tel: 0135 - 6170800 – 809

Email: schooloffice@hopetown.in