

D.B.M.S. ENGLISH SCHOOL



E-MAGAZINE

July Edition 2022

EDITORIAL

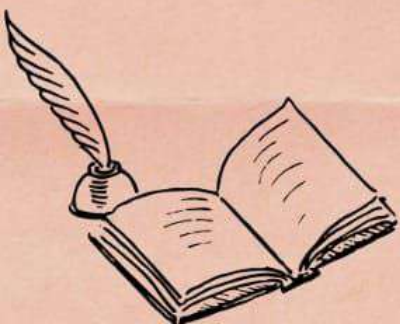


We are extremely delighted to present for the first time ever, our school magazine, Glimpses, in an electronic format. From the time when we were faced with a vaccum of articles- to an overwhelming response from the students- to the astounding times when we separated better articles from a plethora of write ups- to being decisive when we had to make tough decisions as to what would make it to the final draft and finally designing, editing and converting it to a pdf format, it has been a roller-coaster journey but we have enjoyed every bit of it.

The medium has changed but the love hasn't. This edition of the school magazine is all about change. It has taught us to embrace an age old wisdom that the only constant thing in our lives is change.

This issue is a celebration of exemplary talent of our students in the field of creative writing. As we read the mountain of emails, we were awestruck by the stories, articles, poems and drawings sent to us. Through this magazine, we try to share the same love with our readers which we received. We wish our readers to take a luxurious dip into the literary talent of our students.

**Happy reading!
Team Writers's Club**



GRADUATION NIGHT



Graduation Night for the batch of 2021-2022, was held on 16th April, 2022 in the New Hall. The outgoing batch of students were felicitated by the Chief Guest, Prof KK Shyam Sundar, an esteemed member of the faculty at XLRI, the Chairperson, Mrs Bhanumathi Neelakanthan, Principal Mrs Rajani Shekhar, Vice Principal Mr PK Sahu, Secretary of the School Managing Committee Mrs Archana Ramesh, Joint Secretary Mrs Priya Nagarajan and the Treasurer Mrs Hamsa Murli.

The proud graduates were led into the hall in an academic procession which was led by the Principal, Vice Principal, Plus two Coordinator Mrs Manisha Bhattacharya, High School Coordinator Mrs Brinda Venkatraman, class teachers and subject teachers of class 12.



The Special Talent Recognition Award was shared by Dhruv Agarwal and Digvijay Ojha for film making and Gurman Singh Sokhi, recognized as the young chef regional finalist in a Pan India Culinary Competition conducted by IIM Kolkatta.

The trophy for proficiency in General Knowledge was awarded to Tilak Agarwal. The award for "Most Disciplined Outgoing Student" was shared by Shreya Singh, Shambhavi Jha and Shishir Soren.

The trophy for "Outstanding Contribution to Science Activities" was awarded to Aditya Khemka, Aniket Sarkar and Tilak Agarwal

The outgoing batch of students bid a heartfelt adieu to their Alma Mater pledging to remain steadfast in upholding the values instilled at school.



BIDDING ADIEU



R. ADITI

I would like to start by quoting "guru gobind do-un khade kake lagoon paaye, balhari guru aapne Gobind diyo milaaye" In this verse, poet Kabir assigns teacher a position higher than God. This quote is very relevant because the school is said to be child's second home, where he is moulded into a better person. All of us are well aware of the role a school plays in a child's life. And I am very grateful to experience this at DBMS. The excellent administration, the accomplished faculty, and the helpful staff members. Bhanu Aunty's vision and effort have made our school one of the best in town. Our school's motto is "jyotimayi, jyotidehi" and our teachers have rightfully acted as the jyoti guiding us at each step. We will forever cherish what our teachers have taught us, the friends we made, and would never forget the Samosas and masala buns we enjoyed. It feels surreal that our school life has almost come to an end and we will no longer experience the comfort found within the school walls. But now we need to look forward to life ahead of us which has so much more to teach, And for every end there is a new beginning, we just don't know it yet.

Adieu..



ROHAN KUMAR

Expressing my views for the VERY LAST TIME, makes me undergo mixed emotions. Though the new, unpredictable life ahead beckons me, challenges me, tempts me, it is disheartening to think of myself bereft of my teachers, friends, classmates. The compassion and concern of my mentors, their teachings will always be the foundation of my edifice.

The protective environment of school contrasts with the harshness of life. While school teaches a lesson and then takes a test, Life takes a test first and then teaches a lesson.

The stand-alone spirit, the power of resilience, the strength of togetherness and the never perishing faith imbibed in us here, at our second home, will remain with us perennially.

It's time we leave our city of comfort and go into the wilderness of our intuition. We sure can't get there by the school bus, but by only hard work and risk, based on our learning here:

And the journey that began with tears in our eyes as toddlers being separated from our parents now ends in the same tearful manner, only the separation this time is from those who, though began as strangers have etched themselves in our mind and heart.

The only time a goodbye is painful is when you know you will never say hello again. But we all, gathered here, knowing within ourselves, we will meet, will remember.

We will surely miss our school. Thank you,
DBMS English School.

EARTH DAY CELEBRATION



The students of Kg 1 upto class 3, celebrated the day by pledging to protect our planet. They observed the day by bringing saplings to and participating in activities like drawing and colouring

22nd April is celebrated as the Earth Day all over the world.

On this occasion The Eco Club, The Jyoti Club and The Sale Club of *DBMS English School celebrated Earth Day.

The day began with a prayer (Bhoomi Mangalam) dedicated to Mother Earth followed by the Earth Pledge. An awareness rally was flagged by the school Principal, Mrs. Rajani Shekhar.

The Members of the School Managing Committee along with the Principal and the Moderators of respective clubs and student members planted trees on this auspicious occasion.

A Power Point Presentation was shown to all the students of Std 4 to Std 8. The Primary students of the school observed GREEN DAY and they were taught to protect Mother Earth by planting saplings.

THE EARTH PLEDGE

I pledge allegiance to the Earth, to its mountains, rivers, soil and sky. Our planet, irreplaceable, to be cherished and protected by all. I pledge to do my part to help to save the Earth. I will reduce, reuse and recycle to make everyday Earth Day.



MAY DAY CELEBRATION



1st May is celebrated as International May Day. The twelfthers joined hands together and planned it meticulously under the able guidance of the teachers. The day commenced with the special prayer song 'Teri Hai Zameen, Tera Assma' followed by a motivational and captivating speech.



The senior most students celebrated this day by paying respect to the people who worked for the school. The Bhaiyas and Didis were welcomed and beautiful cards were given to them which were made by the juniors and the members of Interact Club. A Cultural program and games were organised for Bhaiyas and Didis. A great zeal and enthusiasm was reflected on the faces of the real architects of the society. The members of Jyoti and Interact club from class 12 expressed their gratitude by taking the responsibility of the job they do everyday. The caretakers of the society were overwhelmed by this act of kindness which made their day joyful. The activity was designed to forge a better understanding of May Day among our students who must learn to respect and to appreciate their efforts. Overall it was a memorable day with a lot of lessons learnt.



SCOUTS AND GUIDES : COOK BADGE EVENT



The Cook Badge Event was conducted by the Scouts and Guides of DBMS English School in the presence of Mr P.K. Sahu and Devdarshini Mohanty, Guide and Captain of DBMS Kadma High School under the supervision of Mrs Harinder Kaur and Mr Dhiraj Ranjan.

Almost sixty students took part in fireless cooking and prepared delicious food items such as sandwiches, various kinds of salad, shakes, cold coffee and many more food items. We are grateful to Mrs Rajani Shekhar for extending her help and support.



ORANGE DRIVE

The Jyoti Club of DBMS English School organized the Orange Drive on 30th April 2022 keeping in mind its motto of 'To Lead is to Serve with Love', to give some relief to the young children from the scorching heat.

The students along with the Jyoti Club Moderators, Mrs Shobha Nair and Mrs Superichita Dash went to DBMS Lilliput School at Domuhani, Sonari.



The student members distributed Orange Glucose to the students, teachers and the sub- staff there. They were relieved from the heat to some extent and also got energized. The members also donated 1.5 kgs of Orange Glucose and two clay pots to them so that they may use them during the hot summer months. The members were very happy and excited to help the children and have promised to carry out such drives in the near future which might bring in smiles and relief to little children and the needy.

SUMMER SPLASH

Pre Primary Students of DBMS English School showcased their talent on the ramp in their summer cool dresses on 7th May 2022.

They also learnt how to make paper fans. They showed their artistic skills on the worksheets specially designed on this theme. An array of Summer Fruits, Vegetables, Drinks and Essentials were displayed by the teachers. Everyone had a fun-filled Summer Splash.



BUDDING WRITERS!



Mother

She is awake before the sun is,
Not a single detail she will miss,
She will put up a smile on the saddest days
Wherever she goes, there is bliss.
At mealtime everyday,
She will keep on thinking of what to cook,
But when I ask her about appetizers
She is like a living recipe book.
She never loses track,
She never falls back
She stays calm
Though sometimes, because of me, her favourite cup
cracks.
She sets everything neatly
So that we will not bother
She is the one who cannot be replaced
For she is my fabulous mother.

Avneet Kaur Dogra
6 C

I am the last person on Earth!

Today I woke up at 8 in the morning. It was a bright sunny day. I brushed my teeth and took a bath. After some time I realized that my parents were not at home. I thought they would have gone to the market. I watched television and read storybooks for at least an hour and then I got worried about my parents. I stood at the window and saw that none of the shops had opened till now. Not a single person caught my eyes. I could not also hear the chirp of birds. So, I went outside and decided to go to the nearest police station. But it was of no avail. There weren't any policemen at the police station. Then I realized that I was the last person in the world! Then I understood the importance of our parents, teachers, friends and other people. I had no one to talk to and share my feelings and to play with. I started to cry. But all of a sudden, I heard my mother's voice shouting "Its too late, wake up now", and I fell off my bed. I quickly ran downstairs and saw my parents watching television. I was pleased to see them and I hugged them. They were really surprised of my behavior. They asked what had happened to me and I narrated the whole story to them. Then we had a hearty laugh and I hoped that this dream would never come true.

-Amitanshu
Das, 6B



Save us or we are going to extinct

#Sparrows

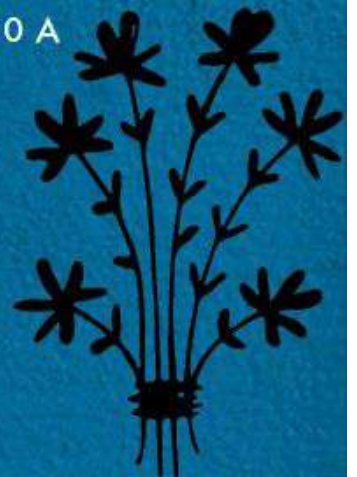
Sparrow is a bird we all grew up with. Certainly, we have never paid attention to what their importance is in our surroundings. However, slowly these birds have been disappearing from the urban landscape, where they used to thrive and this is an alarming signal for all of us. Their disappearance is mainly due to the loss of ecological resources and habitat loss of sustenance. Urbanisation, replacement of ventilator's pollution, radiation from mobile tower are some of the reasons for the drastic decline in the population of sparrows. To save these birds we should build nest, place some water and grains for them to live, drink and eat. We should build their nests in sheds so that they can come and live there.

-Aarna Bajaj,
5C

The Dabborian Tree

Oh hail D.B.M.S we are proud of you
The place where I grew
Witnessing the changing hue.
There was a great tree standing away from the crew
On it fell beautiful drops of dew,
On it children played and drew. Once a strong wind
blew
And we saw the great tree's uprooted view Which
brought tears in our eyes too. In two halves the tree
cleaved
It seemed as if an elderly deceived
We Grieved! We Grieved! We Grieved!
Though standing, leafless, as we pass through.
It may be a dead showpiece for the new,
But it is still alive in the hearts of few The tree's fall
and rise
Gives the true moral of life
It symbolizes the D.B.M.S' children and their wise

-Yuvraj Sethi, 10 A



STORIES

CLIMATE

Thy Heart Bleeds, For You Aren't The Doer, Are You?

If I spoke about it, if I did, what would I tell you, I wonder?

Would I tell you about the time? It is not situated amongst the prominent ancient tales of a forgotten reign but lies within the adversity of the contemporary "CENOZOIC ERA".

Or would I tell you about the place? The place where the meadow, grove, and stream, and the Earth, and every common sight, to us seemed appareled in celestial light. The moon doth with delight, waters on a starry night, the captivating clouds which slide over the bright blue sky. The ethereal appearance of the early morning fog which surrounds the lake and the rainforest with a flourishing habitat, full of many types of plants, animals, insects, and fungi.

From the tales of dead poets who quoted, "I take a deep breath and feel the brisk forest air filling my lungs".

The things which I have seen, I now can see no more.

Or I don't know. Would I tell you about its fall? The Downfall of Prosperity: A once gleaming land which my people saw for ages and which I breathed, are now a part, a cause and a reason for the downfall I speak of. All I read in newspapers are the changes, "the rising temperatures fueling environmental degradation, natural disasters, weather extremes, food and water insecurity, economic disruption, conflict, and terrorism. Sea levels are rising, the Arctic is melting, coral reefs are dying, oceans are acidifying, and forests are burning" and all I see through are the hopes and ambitions given to the youths and its wise citizens, by the world leaders "speaking" of environmental damage but none having the audacity to stand by the great words they speak of, all drowning in empty promises.

How did we all went from a booming and fertile realm to a homeland known for Cyclones of Idai and Kenneth to Australian Wildfire, to East Africa drought to South Asia floods to Dry Corridor in Central America? These degrading figures and the statistics of climate change is making everyone uncomfortable when they are accountable for this jeopardy, but sadly they are still not mature enough to tell it like it is. Their years of dependence has turned a blind eye to their cupidity.

What my lush implications of our environment fail to imply to those out there the leaders, the economists, the industries and the renowned citizens of the Earth? Is that the Earth is providing enough to satisfy every man's need, but not every man's greed.

Will it be us who will gather flowers once the earth has dried? How will we explain the light to all the animals?

Unable to perceive the shape of nature, I find it all around me. Its presence fills my eyes with its love. It humbles my heart, for it was everywhere. And all I have is what I had seen, before it all vanished in thin air. Before a man was injudicious.

-Anushka Singh
12 D



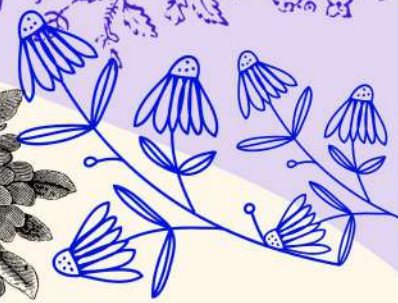
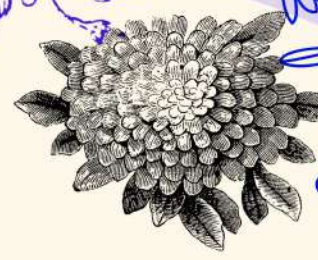
A SILENT JOURNEY

Henry Smith sat fascinated, contemplating on the piece of art. He was unenlightened as to why it was named, 'A Silent Journey'. The painting, to any commoner's eye would seem nothing bemusing, It was a common scene of an alley by a lake. To the left of the pebbled alley, was an eatery probably a tavern, as it was full of crying, dozing men with translucent bottles in their front; it had a wall clock. The time was two of darkness. On the bench outside was seated a distressed man with a bouquet of multiple merry florets, he owned a neat table with the blossoms that he clutched in his hands and a small half-filled wine glass. The alley continued towards the left with a lot of residences cluttered up on its sides. Perpendicular to this alley was a church of brilliant scarlet shade with its clock declaring the brightness of six in the morning and being situated in daylight.

"I still am not in light young gentleman." "It's not complex sir. Think of the scenario. On one hand is the darkness of distress and detachment from Almighty. That is the eatery- full of displeased, gloomy and astray men, under the merciless cover of a night sky. On its right sir, situated between light and dark, is a lake with a pretty young lady gazing towards it. That is passion sir, when we love it much more than we stand in need of we're awarded by nothing apart from sorrow and grief and the lake which contains the false image of the unlit sky is the web of material life. Towards the left, is seen an alley of probably rustics, who are in the day at 6am and are next to the church, that means their lives are pure. They have devoted their lives to a spiritual purpose and are detached from the world's contamination, untouched. In the center sir, we stand, where the roads branch off into four different routes. We must decide which path we need to lay foot on."

P. Khyati
Sree,
10'C





LIFE ISN'T A FAIRY TALE

Childhood was like a Fairy Tale,
 We weren't judged on whether we were pale;
 No dream was left untried,
 It seemed i wanted to fly high;
 I was very shy to speak to people,
 In an ocean like a lonely pebble;
 When I thought I was one in a million,
 They said the world population goes to billions!
 When i started growing old,
 I realized just how each one around me was cold;
 Hardly had I realized there was so much to explore,
 Expectations had already knocked on my door.
 I was no longer set free,
 And to sit under the calming shade of a tree;
 It seemed everything would be over if I fail,
 That's when I realized, LIFE ISN'T FAIRY TALE!
 I wanted my story to be one of glory,
 But without pain, there couldn't be a happy ending
 to a story;
 Slowly, I forgot what following a passion means,
 I really miss those days when we were teens;
 I do not know who I am anymore,
 My looks and my wealth define my core;
 If only all people could understand,
 That life is too short to be bad!

-Keshav Agarwal
,10C

Mother Earth

The mother earth, with its oceans and seas
 Its air, its wind, its sky and breeze,
 It also has continents, which are the lands,
 Made of grass, of rocks and of sand.
 She has enough to meet our needs,
 But not enough to satisfy our greed,
 We should not pollute air or cut down trees,
 Or waste resources or pollute the seas,
 Let us save the beautiful mother earth,
 Who nourishes us and gives us birth,
 Let us keep the greenery of the nature
 And save its resources for the generations of the
 future.

- Avinash Kumar, 8E



PEACE

Peace means quietness
 Something towards happiness.
 Peace means success
 Which can bring love in excess.
 Peace can bring humanity
 Between each other in reality.
 Peace can bring freedom
 And happiness random.
 What is peace ?
 A word from Greece.
 Peace means quietness,
 omething towards happiness.

-Sharanya Jha,8
A



The Thought of the Trees

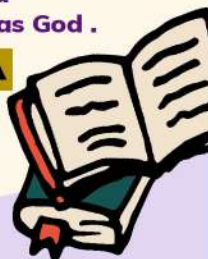
Oh humans, oh humans, I am a tree,
 Please do not cut us and make us debris.
 We know you need us for daily uses,
 But there is a life that always loses.
 Please do not rapidly consume the wood,
 If you save us, that will be good!
 Oh humans, oh humans, please feel our pain,
 If we get finished, there will be no gain.
 Olden days were so pure,
 No smoky factories, nothing to endure.
 Now we should be sure,
 to find this circumstance's cure.
 Oh humans, oh humans change the future,
 Save us trees, and save the nature.

-Ritwic Ramesh
,6E

TEACHERS

Whoever gifted me a teacher
 I think he must be a great preacher
 Teachers of the schools or collages
 Are the fairies of knowledge
 Teachers are the stairs of success
 And are intelligent princess
 Teacher guide us for our goals
 So that we can come out of holes
 Teachers who conducts our tests
 Are all capable of great respect
 I am thankful to the Lord
 For giving such great teachers as God .

-Sharanya Jha,8A



पापा



पिता पीछे रह जाता है

कलम तो थी ही हाथों में...
पर लिखना सिखाया है आपने...
ताक़त तो थी ही हाथों में...
पर हौसला दिलाया है आपने...
मंज़िल तो थी ही सामने;
पर रास्ता दिखाया है आपने...
हम तो सिर्फ़ पापा-पापा कहते रहे;
पर ज़िंदगी में खशियाँ दिलायी है आपने...

-Ayushi Jha, 9 C

माँ नौ महीने पालती है, पिता २४ साल पालता है,
फिर भी ना जाने क्यों, पिता पीछे रह जाता है!!
माँ, बिना तनख्वाह घर का सारा काम करती है,
पिता पूरी कमाई घर पर लुटा देता हैं,
फिर भी ना जाने क्यों, पिता पीछे रह जाता है!!
माँ..! जो चाहते हो वो बनाती है
पिता..! जो चाहते हो वो ला देता है,
फिर भी ना जाने क्यों, पिता पीछे रह जाता है!!
माँ को याद करते हो जब चोट लगती है,
पिता को याद करते हो जब ज़रूरत पड़ती है,
फिर भी ना जाने क्यों, पिता पीछे रह जाता है!!
माँ और बच्चों कि अलमारी, नए कपड़े से भरी रहती है,
पिता कई सालों तक पुराने कपड़े चलता है,
फिर भी ना जाने क्यों, पिता पीछे रह जाता है!!

-Ayushi Jha, 9 C

राष्ट्र निर्माण और युवा शक्ति

युवा धर्म का मूल है पाप मूल अभिमान,
तुलसी दया न छोड़िये जब तक घट में प्राण।"

युगद्रोहि तुलसीदास जी ने कहा है कि धर्म दया भावना से उत्पन्न होती है और अभिमान तो केवल पाप को ही जन्म देता है, मनुष्य के शरीर में जब तक प्राण हैं तब तक दया भावना कभी नहीं छोड़नी चाहिए। कलयुग के इस कठिन समय में परदुःखकातरता के अभाव के कारण जरूरतमंदों की संख्या बढ़ती जा रही है। युवा सूर्य की स्वच्छंद किरणों के समान होते हैं जो अपनी मातृभूमि को अंधकार रूपी असामाजिक तत्वों का नाश कर सुख समृद्धि का उजाला लाने में सक्षम होते हैं। यह सत्य है कि वर्तमान पीढ़ी के युवाओं में करुणा एवं दया का अभाव नहीं है क्योंकि यह मदर टेरेसा जैसी महान सेविका के मर्मस्पर्शी सेवाओं की गाथा से परिचित है और मलाला यूसुफजई के बहुचर्चित सेवाओं के निर्निमेष दर्शक है। इन्हीं भावनाओं को प्रोत्साहित करने के लिए युवाओं को गरीबों की समस्या से रूबरू कराने के साथ-साथ उनकी दिनचर्या में समाज सेवा का जोड़ अत्यंत जरूरी है। सोशल मीडिया इस विषय में किसी वरदान से कम नहीं है और इसके सदुपयोग से कई जरूरतमंद लोगों को लाभ हो सकता है। युवाओं को इसका सदुपयोग करने के लिए प्रोत्साहित करना होगा। युवा पीढ़ी समाज सेवा से होने वाले अलौकिक सुख एवं संतुष्टि से वंचित नहीं है इसके लिए विद्यालयों एवं गुरुओं का योगदान सर्वोत्तम है। इस तीव्रगामी जीवन में हतोत्साहियों के मन में जिजीविषा का पूर्ण जन्म करवाने के लिए अधिक युवाओं को अपना सहयोग देना होगा और एक सुनहरे कल की नींव रखनी होगी।

इतिहास इस बात का गवाह है की राष्ट्र निर्माण में युवाओं का योगदान अत्यंत महत्वपूर्ण है। अठरा वर्षीय पर्यावरणप्रेमी ग्रेटा थनबर्ग ने ना केवल प्रदूषण मुक्त स्वीडन की नींव रखी बल्कि पूरी दुनिया को अपनी कौशलता एवं हौसले से एक प्रदूषण मुक्त एवं हरे भरे कल की मार्ग दर्शक बनीं।

जैसे महाराजा अशोक ने दुनिया को अहिंसा का पाठ पढ़ाया वैसे ही पंद्रह वर्षीय थांडीवे अब्दुल्ला ने सम्पूर्ण संसार को अपने "ब्लैक लाइफ्स मैटर" आंदोलन से श्वेत अश्वेत में भेद भाव ना करने का पाठ पढ़ाया और अमेरिका में शांति एवं समृद्धि बनाये रखने में अपना योगदान दिया। जैसे अभिमन्यु ने बुद्धिमाता और शौर्यता के साथ चक्रव्यू से बाहर निकल कर विजयी प्राप्त की वैसे ही चौदह वर्षीय ऋषभ जैन ने पंक्रिएटिक कैन्सर के ईलाज में उपयोगी वरदान रूपी सॉफ्टवेयर का निर्माण कर पूरी दुनिया को युवाओं की क्षमता से रूबरू करवाया।

स्वामी विवेकानंद और उनके शब्द ज्ञान और जीवन के व्यावहारिक पाठों से इतने समृद्ध थे कि प्रसिद्ध विद्वान और नोबेल पुरस्कार विजेता, रवींद्रनाथ टैगोर ने एक बार कहा था 'यदि आप भारत को जानना चाहते हैं, तो विवेकानंद का अध्ययन करें. उनमें, सब कुछ सकारात्मक है और कुछ भी नकारात्मक नहीं है.'

राष्ट्र निर्माण के लिये युवाओं से उचित कोई इंजीनियर नहीं। युवा शक्ति इस निर्दयी दुनिया में अनुराग को जन्म दे सकती है, क्रूरता पर प्रेम की विजय करवा सकती है, कलयुग में रामराज की स्थापना कर सकती है। युवा पुरे विश्व के लिए वरदान से काम नहीं हैं। युवा ऊर्जावा है, युवाओं में अपार संभावनाएं दिखाई दे रही है, हर क्षेत्र में युवा अपन परचम लहराकर दुनिया भर में भारत का नाम रोशन कर रहे हैं। बुजुर्ग का यह दायित्व है कि वे युवा पीढ़ी का मार्गदर्शन करें, युवा ही समाज और देश का भविष्य बदल सकते हैं। युवाओं की क्षमताओं का आकलन करके उच्च शिक्षा दिलाने के लिए अभिभावकों के साथ समाज के जिम्मेदार और देश के कर्णधारों को भी सहयोग करना चाहिए।

ruvraj Singh, 12A

ART GALLERY



**Brishti
Karmakar,**
12 C



**Ahona
Biswas, 5B**



**Anushka
Kumari, 10C**



Angelina De, 8 A



EVERY TIME YOU LIGHT UP A CIGARETTE
YOU ARE SAYING THAT YOUR LIFE IS NOT
WORTH LIVING...

Trisha Gosh

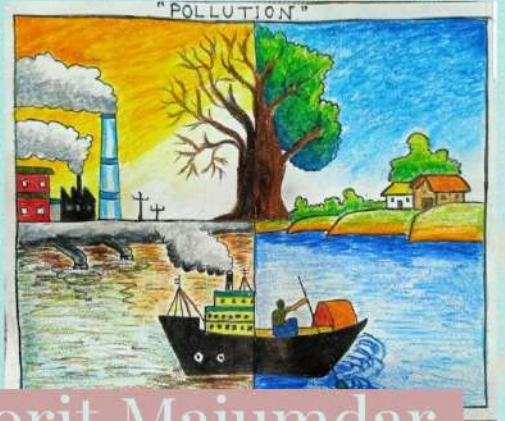


Mainak Karmakar,
5C



Saiaditya Rout, 6

C



Norit Majumdar,

5D



Tanisha Agarwal,

6A



Prachi Singh,

7C



Anushka Kumari, 10C



Monishka

Agarwal, 12 A

Our Team

Writers' Club Moderators

Mrs Gurpreet Kaur

Mrs Nilanjana Mukherjee

Selecting and Sorting

Anavi Agarwal, 12 C

Assisted by:

Brishti Karmakar, 12 C

Template and Design

Puja Shankar, 12 A

Editing and Layout

Mehika Nagelia, 12C

Assisted by:

Monishka Agarwal, 12A

Shivangi Singh, 12A

Editorial and Overall Incharge

Yuvraj Singh, 12A