



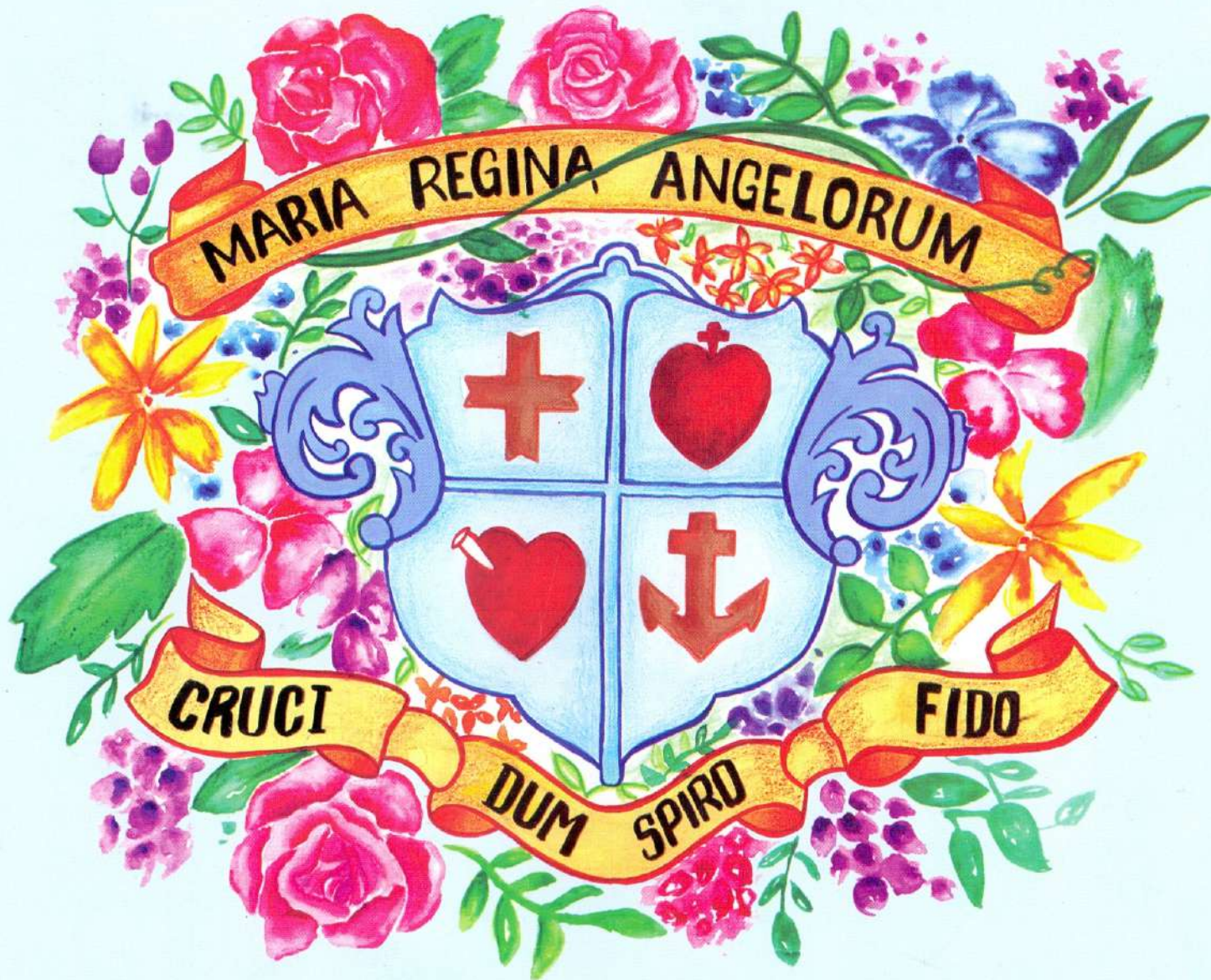
Loreto Convent Darjeeling 2018



LORETO
LEAVES

Loreto Leaves ❀





Mary Ward (1585-1645)

“The true children of this company shall accustom themselves to act not out of fear but solely from love, because we are called by God to a vocation of love”

“Cherish God's Vocation in You”



“Strive more to merit the praise and love of others than to receive”

“Love all, but love them not on your own account but for God.”

“Love and Speak the Truth at all times”



Loreto Chorus

To East and West of that fair isle
Where the first Loreto stands
Loreto's banner now doth fly in many distant lands
In sunny Spain, on Afric's strand
Under the Southern Cross,
And Westward Ho, where rainbow hued
Niagara's waters toss.

Chorus
Loreto's banner gaily floats
In lands both East and West.
Loreto's name each girl reveres.
And holds it ever blest.

But first Loreto found a home beneath our Indian skies
Where now o'er plain and mountain peak,
The well loved banner flies.
Loreto's standard bearers we
In girlhood spring time gay
O may we e'er be loyal and true
To the school friends of today.

And when our school days ended are
And our varied paths divide,
O may the ideals of our youth
Still ever be our guide
High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth
Learnt while we bore Loreto's flag
In the sunny days of youth.



Sr. Provincial's Message

THE DARJEELING LORETO EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY

'Loreto Leaves' – the annual magazine of Loreto Convent Darjeeling is as beautifully put together as a tree in full bloom, rich in possibilities and creative expression.

I congratulate Sr. A. Anitha, the Principal of the school, the Editorial team and most specially the children who have contributed to the magazine.

May God's blessings enable our students in Loreto Convent Darjeeling to grow and blossom – with support and encouragement from the school, parents and teachers, thus enabling them to give back to Society from the abundance they have received.



Anita M. Braganza

*Sr. Anita Maria Braganza
President*



The Community Leader



We are traversing a modern era where children are exposed to new technologies and gadgets. They are away from the real world and most of their time is spent in the virtual world. Therefore it's a big challenge for the parents as well as for the teachers to inculcate the sense of responsibility in them.

Responsibility instills positive qualities like tolerance, punctuality, honesty, hard work, discipline etc. Most important of all, it also disseminates confidence. Only a responsible person can be confident in dealing with all the aspects of life and without a feeling of responsibility, one cannot assume oneself to be a successful person.

Loreto Convent, Darjeeling consists of such a system which infuses responsibility in children through various co-curricular and extra-curricular activities to help their all round development under the able guidance of our Loreto sisters and teachers. Students should try to ingrain all these qualities so that they may compete with the challenge of time. Exploring various opportunities benefits not only themselves but also the Society and Nation at large.

May the New Year bring God's abundant grace and blessings on the Loreto family.

Sr. Flora Anthony
Community Leader.



The Principal's Message

Wherever you are in life, a turning point is just ahead, whether you approach it on impulse or with wisdom is up to you. And I am assured that all here at Loreto Darjeeling are always moving ahead using both wisdom and impulse, thus living up to the words of Mary Ward, "Women in time to come will do much".

Loreto education has multiple aims. It caters to academics, character building, extra curricular activities which actually make our students unique, special. Each and every student is shaped, sharpened, nurtured, created paying full attention to her talent, skill, capacity. Therefore here studies are not a torture, but a fun filled experience. Keeping this in mind we have organised events like sports and concerts that add an extra charm to the learning process and enable the students to gain recognition, name, and fame.

This year our "Sports" was in connection with nature. We eulogised Nature, our Mother Nature yields unconditionally and we human beings are too rough with her thus leading to immense crisis. Through our sports events we paid respect to nature and spread the message, "Love her and allow the world to keep on unfolding the elixir of life for generations to come".

This year's Concert, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" won the hearts of one and all. The preparation, the rehearsals, the stage direction, the costumes, the lights, and to top it all the dramatic skills of the directors and children left all amazed. The Pied Piper through his music was able to rid Hamelin of rats - a menace. The inner message is music has strength of its own, it can rid the world of all that is evil.

Now I come to the real aim of Loreto Education. It not only shapes a better tomorrow for its students but also instills in them the love for their fellow human beings. They learn to care and share, reach out to the under privileged thus allowing them to enjoy life too. Further these Loreto students so abled, grow up to be empowered women. They play pivotal roles in the family showering love, strength and goodness. They gift to society their gifts thus giving real service which is not measured in terms of money but with sincerity and integrity. Here I must mention that shaping an empowered woman is possible only because the parents of our students are always being with us thus enabling us to achieve our goals. Though I am mentioning you last but my dearest teaching, non-teaching and support staff you are excellent. You are constantly endeavouring to do the best for the school. Truly you are an excellent group who selflessly work for the betterment of the school. Now look and feel elated at the good harvest you are reaping. My sincere gratitude to you.

I congratulate the Editorial Team for giving their time and effort to bring out the Annual Magazine 2018.

Sr. A. Anitha
Principal



Message from The Vice Principal



We will be Super Girls! We will empower women! We will stand up to bullies! We will connect with Nature! These were the solemn promises we made at the beginning of the academic year 2018.

In retrospect, our Super Girls in blue capes can truly claim to have fulfilled these promises; with their dedication and persistent hard work, what was a dream was transformed into reality

As part of the on going endeavour to re connect with Mother Earth, and in pursuance of one of the sustainable development goals, saplings were distributed to the students by our Province Leader, Sister Anita Braganza. Our girls also participated in the Zero waste Himalaya Project collecting samples for auditing from the neighbourhood. We continue to strive to eradicate the menace of plastic to create a safer environment.

The LTS, SAT and JPIC Clubs actively engaged with other organisation to empower women, to create awareness with regard to trafficking of women and children, to mitigate poverty and illiteracy.

The One Billion Rising, an annual event organised by the Darjeeling Mary Ward Social Centre in Siliguri was another occasion when our teachers and students enthusiastically supported the call to empower women from all walks of life.

A team of four girls accompanied by a teacher participated in the Inter Loreto Model UN Session at New Delhi where discussions were held on issues like Marine Pollution, Struggle of Women at the hands of ISIS, Europe's acceptance of Syrian refugees and the GST. Such interactions provide a platform for youngsters to not only express their opinions but to introspect and become conscious of the problems facing the world today.

A medical camp was organised at Lolay with the help of some of our parents and past pupils. This kind of out-reach would not have been possible without the selflessness of the doctors who toiled long hours treating and examining the patients from the villages. May God bless these kind souls!

The Super Girls in blue capes brought home laurels in the field of Sports as well. The Loreto Taekwondo team returned from the National Championship organised by the CISCE at Ahmedabad with Gold, Silver and Bronze medals.

The NM Master memorial shield for Speech and elocution was lifted by the Loreto team.



Needless to say that none of these feats would have been possible without the sincerity and support of the teachers who trained the girls and accompanied them.

It is with great pride that I share the news that The Education World India Rankings placed Loreto Convent Darjeeling 1st among Girls schools in Darjeeling and 6th in Bengal.

I take this opportunity to thank our parents for their generosity and involvement that helped to make The Senior School Sports and Drill Display as well as the Junior School Concert a success, Dear parents, your enthusiastic support and encouragement has played an important role in motivating the girls to give of their best. Thank you for entrusting us with the future of your daughters. We pledge to nurture not just their minds but to enrich their souls as well.

The dedicated teaching and non teaching staff have always gone beyond the call of duty, putting school first, to ensure the well being of the students. Thank you, my fellow teachers, office staff and support staff for your co operation, your understanding and your thoughtful ways.

I wish the ISC batch of 2018 the very best in life as they leave us to make their mark in the world.

Congratulations to the Editorial Board on yet another issue of the Annual. Your tireless effort throughout the year, meeting deadlines, and your invincible spirit is much appreciated.

God bless each one of you and your loved ones with good health and peace. May we together continue to uphold the values of this great institution and be guided by the vision of our foundress, Mary Ward so that these young girls in our care will grow up to become women of substance, who will do much for the upliftment of the underprivileged, promote communal harmony, religious tolerance, and give back to the community a little of the blessings they have received. May Justice, Peace, Truth, Freedom and Truth always be our goal!

Cruci Dum Spiro Fido

Mrs. N. Yonzone
Vice Principal



LETTER FROM THE EDITOR



Warm greetings to all our good friends and well wishers. Here arrives Loreto Leaves 2018 complete with a roller coaster of activities competed and coveted for during the year! We did our level best not to exclude any one of them. As you turn the leaves of the annual, we do hope the memories will make you introspect and indulge in nostalgia.

We are open to new ideas or suggestions from you. Do let us hear words of encouragement or reproof for betterment.

I am grateful and truly indebted to the Student Editorial Board for their indefatigable vigour, potential and gusto which helped bring forth this issue. Thank you Team 2018! You were our eyes and ears. Kudos to all our budding artists, little writers and pretty poets for their varied articles and write-ups. Thank you dear children who sit down and write us with a thought, a story, an experience or a picture which speaks volumes. Keep going strong children and don't give up! This New Year follow your heart!

A huge thank you to our pillar of strength, Mr. Udaya Mani Pradhan of Mani Printing House for his unfailing enthuse and words of wisdom to us.

Thank you to our Principal Sr. Anitha and Vice Principal Mrs. N. Yonzon for your support. To all the Teaching Staff, God bless you more for your contributions, photographs and timely reminders. We couldn't do without you.

As we forge ahead welcoming another new academic year, we also look forward to memorable times once again. Do enjoy this school magazine. May there be many happy smiles as you do so. 'May every sunrise bring you hope. May every sunset bring you peace.'

Until then, shine whatever the weather!

With best wishes.

Mrs. A. C. Lama



Staff Editors (L-R): Ms. U. Thapa, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Mrs. A. C. Lama, Mrs. R. Giri Chettri.



Student Editorial



Standing (L-R): Megha Singhal, Shivani Rai, Madhumita Pradhan, Keizah Lama, Kelsang G. Bhutia, Kreeteeeka Singh, Mrinalini Gurung, Khushima Rai, Harshita Agarwal.



Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Rhea Lama, Sadikcha Gurung, Divya Pradhan, Pema Choden Sherpa.
Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Apoorva Gurung, Akansha Chettri, Ishita Chettri, Smyrna Thapa,

It seems like yesterday that this memorable school term began but in the blink of an eye it has come to an end. 2018 has been the most eventful and remarkable school year for all of us. This year too, like all the years, our girls rose to all occasions and brought many laurels under Loreto's belt and succeeded in keeping the school flag high. With our community based programmes, assemblies put up by the various clubs and events like the silent March for Arifa and the cleanliness drive, we have managed to make this year a meaningful one.

All of us agree that in Loreto we have met strangers who became friends and friends who turned into family. In Loreto, everyone is their own person and every individual is different. No matter what, in our School, we have supported and encouraged each other when we needed it the most. In this way, Loreto has thus given us something not everyone can boast about. Thus the year 2018 also turned out to be awesome because of our Loreto family. Through laughter and tears, we made memories that have been etched in our hearts to last for an eternity.

A very big thank you to our Principal Sr. A. Anitha, Vice-Principal Mrs. N. Yonzone and our dear teachers for giving us the golden opportunity to serve our second home – Loreto Convent. We hope that we have lived up to your expectations. Teachers, you have touched our lives in a way that is unique. Thank you for moulding and making us who we are today and encouraging us to follow our dreams.

Thus as we are now leaving school, our dear juniors, we wish you luck for all your future endeavours.

Last but not the least Thank you for letting us have something that makes saying goodbye so difficult.

Kelsang G. Bhutia
Head Girl
Khushima Rai
Vice-Head Girl





Art Editorial



The definition of art according to the English dictionary is the application of human creative skill in a visual form such as a painting or a sculpture. However, for an artist art is something more complicated and unexplainable.

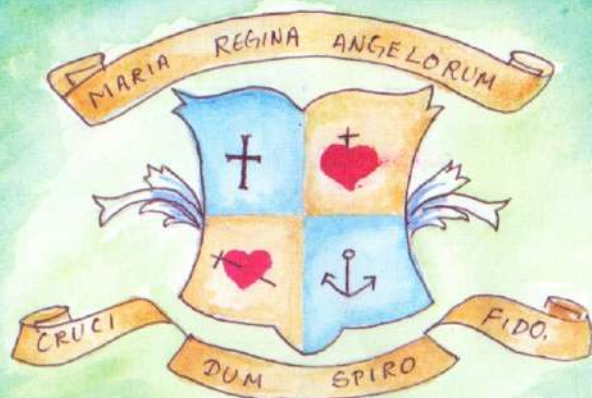
It is a form of communication. Communication between the artist and the observers. Every art portrays the silent and hidden words of the artist. Its own little story. The story varying from person to person.

Therefore, through this Annual magazine we the student editors would like to showcase some of the many untold stories of our blossoming artists, who have much to say and much to express.

Phuntsok Choden Bhutia
Student Editor, Class X

Sitting (L-R): Nandini Pradhan, Zeba Abedeen, Phuntshok C. Bhutia,
Shreya Pradhan, Afreen Butt, Shravasti Lama, Pratiksha Gurung.





TERESA BALL HOUSE
NIRMALA
Let Your Light Shine



DELPHINE HART HOUSE
CARMEL
Unity Is Strength



TERESA MONS HOUSE
NAZARETH
On Wings Of Loyalty



MARY WARD HOUSE
LOURDES
Truth Alone Triumphs

Artist: Nandini Pradhan, Captain-White House





Captains 2018

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. F. Anthony, Mrs. K. Tamang.

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Mary Rose Gurung, Nima Sangmo Sherpa, Anoushka Pradhan, Nora Moktan, Nandini Pradhan, Kreeteeka Singh, Kelsang G. Bhutia, Khushima Rai, Keizah Lama, Diksha Limbu, Lekhima Bhutia, Ankita Karkidoli, Kritika Subba, Anila Lama.



Prefects 2018

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Apoorva Gurung, Niharika Gurung, Suveksha Subba, Dhristi Ghimiray, Tenzin Norzin Sherpa, Sadiya Ali, Afreen Butt, Hiba Rai, Trishala Gurung, Rashi Sharma

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Norzin Sherpa, Prajakta Garg, Rakshanda Rana, Shiwangi Subba, Shakshi Kanta Ghissing, Madhumita Pradhan, Shiwangi Ojha, Shaina Sharma, Diksha Yonzon, Norkila Sherpa, Shreya Pradhan.





Delphine Hart

Sitting (L-R): Ms. E. Subba, Mr. B. Bagri, Ms. U. Thapa
 Standing (L-R): Anila Lama (Councillor), Kritika Subba (Head Councillor)



Mary Ward

Sitting (L-R): Ms. S. Tamang, Mr. D. Pradhan, Ms. S. Pakhrin
 Standing (L-R): Mary R. Gurung (Councillor), Nima Sangmo Sherpa (Head Councillor)



Teresa Ball

Sitting (L-R): Mr. Bishal Sharma, Mrs. Sushma Shrestha.
 Standing (L-R): Lekhima Bhutia (Councillor), Ankita Karkidoli (Councillor)



Teresa Mons

Sitting (L-R): Ms. Prajwalika Bharatee, Mr. Rupesh Chettri, Ms. Supriya Rai
 Standing (L-R): Norah Moktan (Head Councillor), Anushka Pradhan (Vice Councillor)



Office Staff 2018

Sitting (L-R): Mrs. F. Lepcha, Mrs. R. Chettri, Ms. P. Yadav, Sr. F. Anthony, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mr. B. Yonzon, Mrs. P. B. Sharma.



Support Staff 2018

Sitting (L-R): Mr. D. Chettri, Mrs. Kiran K. Prasad, Mrs. D. Lama, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. Flora Anthony, Sr. A. Anitha, Mrs. M. Chettri, Mrs. R. Gurung, Mrs. A. Benjamin
 Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Mr. I. Chhetri, Mr. P. Baraily, Mr. R. Gurung, Mr. S. Dhungel, Mr. E. Mukhia, Mr. S. B.K., Mr. N. Rai, Mr. K. Rai,
 Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Mr. N. Tholoch, Mr. R. Rana, Mr. Y. Lepcha.





Teaching Staff 2018

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Bomzon, Mrs. M. Sharma, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. N. Yonzon (Vice Principal), Sr. A. Anitha (Principal), Sr. Flora Anthony (Community Leader), Sr. Ponnamma T. Nadackal, Mrs. U. Lama, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Ms. M. Scaria.

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Ms. S. Rai, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Mrs. A. Christina Lama, Ms. V. Pandey, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Ms. S. Rai, Mrs. S. S. Lama, Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Ms. N. Dewan, Mrs. E. Chettri, Mrs. M. Biswas, Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan, Mrs. P. Rai.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Mrs. D. Pradhan, Ms. P. Ghimiray, Mrs. G. Mukhia, Mrs. S. Chettri, Mrs. D. Anthony, Ms. E. Subba, Mrs. S. Rai, Mrs. L. Lama, Mrs. M. Subba, Mrs. C. Ghalay, Mrs. P. Rai, Ms. U. Thapa, Mrs. N. Pradhan.

Standing 4th Row (L-R): Ms. U. Chettri, Mrs. A. Basnet, Ms. S. Tamang, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Mrs. A. Rai, Mrs. A. Cormuz, Mrs. P. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. P. Rasaily, Ms. P. Bharatee, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Karki.

Standing 5th Row (L-R): Mr. T. Thondo, Mr. D. Pradhan, Mr. B. Sharma, Mr. S.K. Roy, Mr. R. Katwal Chettri, Mr. R. Malla, Mr. B. Bagri, Mr. D. Moktan, Mr. P. Lama.





Investiture and Mass of the Holy Spirit



Investiture - Junior School





Sisters at Loreto Convent Darjeeling 2018



Consultors' Visit



Basketball Court Inaguration



Reports ~ Events & Activities

The N. M. Master's Elocution Contest (2018): A Brief Memoir

*Contributed by – Soumyashree Thapa
Class VII A*

The first N.M. Master's Elocution contest was held about five decades ago in 1967. Since then, it is held every year and hosted in different schools. The participating schools are Mount Hermon School, St. Joseph's School, St. Paul's School and Loreto Convent. This year the prestigious contest was held on the 24th of August at Loreto Convent. I remember that it was a cold monsoon morning and there was heavy rain in the hills. I represented my school in the Intermediate Division (Prose). Despite several days of rigorous practices, my fellow participants of our school, including myself, were very nervous. We constantly rehearsed our pieces that day and sent frequent prayers to God. A few girls from our school were also chosen to attend the event as audience. Students from other schools too were taken to the Blue Parlour for light refreshment. We joked and laughed as if trying to gulp down our nervousness with tea, sandwiches and pastries that were served. We also had a chance to meet the contestants of other schools. The friendly ambience actually did help me to calm down a little.

At 2 pm. the extempore contestants were taken to a separate room to choose topics and prepare their speech. After that, our elocution competition began with the junior division (poetry) performing first, followed by the intermediate division (prose), senior division (drama) and finally the extempore. I was impressed by many contestants who spoke with remarkable clarity and confidence.

After all the recitation and speeches were over, the Loreto orchestra toned down the stressful atmosphere in the hall with soothing music. In

the meantime, the judges calculated the scores and we waited for the results with bated breath. What seemed like a long wait ended with an announcement from the judges that felt like music to the ears of Loreto students. Our school bagged the first position in all the three categories and stood second in the extempore division. The participants congratulated each other and the hall came alive with a heavy applause.

The N.M. Master's was a novel experience for me. Winning the first position in the intermediate division has been an encouraging, enriching and most importantly a learning experience. Tired, yet beaming with happiness, I returned home hurriedly to break the news to my family. I carried fond memories that I shall cherish forever. I sincerely thank my teachers for training me and my school for giving me this wonderful opportunity.

51st Inter School Elocution contest for the NM Master Memorial Shield-2018

*Kelsang G. Bhutia, Head Girl
Khushima Rai, Vice Head Girl*

The English Elocution Competition, for the four Darjeeling schools - Loreto Convent, St. Joseph's School, Mount Hermon School and St. Paul's School, started in 1967 the impetus coming from the late Dr. K.N. Master who presented the trophy which is now being competed for, in memory of his Father Dr. N.M. Master who died in 1971.

This year like the other years the four schools competed for the N.M. Master Memorial Shield. Our very own Loreto Convent was the hot favorite for this year's competition. All the participants recited their poetic, prose and drama pieces. The speeches delivered by the extempore speakers were extraordinarily good. All in all, the competition was very tough. However in the end we stood first in three out of four categories and hence Loreto Convent emerged victorious!

ISC Fest: Debate 2018

*Sai Prasanna Thapa
Class XII A*

The ISC Debate Competition this year took place in St. Paul's School on 7th of July. Our school was represented by Shreya Pradhan, Mrinali Ghosh, Tushita Chettri and Dristy Tamang of the twelfth and eleventh grade. The schools that took part in the competition were – St. Paul's, St. Joseph's, Loreto Convent and Mount Hermon School.

The participants from respective schools were divided into two groups. Altogether, there were four rounds of debate. In the first round, the two groups were given different topics and the debate took place in different halls. Similarly, the other three rounds of the debate took place in an orderly fashion with intervals in between. The sequence of the rounds were as follows:-

Round 1:

Loreto Convent v/s St. Joseph's

Winner: St. Joseph's

Mount Hermon v/s St. Paul's

Winner: St. Paul's

Round 2:

Loreto Convent v/s St. Paul's

Winner: St. Paul's

Mount Hermon v/s St. Joseph's

Winner: St. Joseph's

Round 3:

Mount Hermon v/s Loreto Convent

Winner: Loreto Convent

Round 4:

St. Paul's v/s St. Joseph's

Winner: St. Joseph's

Therefore the overall results were:

1st – St. Joseph's School

2nd – St. Paul's School

3rd – Loreto Convent School

4th – Mount Hermon School.

While the scores were being computed, a short video of the ISC debate 2018 was shown. It was much appreciated by everyone for it is not easy to make a video of the entire day's event within a few minutes! Finally the prizes were distributed and the competition came to an end.

All in all, the nine hour event, accompanied with good food and music in between was successful and everyone returned home with good memories. To that end, I would like to thank Miss Fareedi for training our girls so they could speak to the best of their abilities.

ISC Fest Inter School Debate 2018

Shreya N. Pradhan
Class XII C

Unlike a typical July morning in Darjeeling - one in which it's raining cats and dogs - the first Saturday of July 2018, was a cloudless summer day. Unlike the blue skies, however, our minds were perplexed and anxious with clouds of thoughts - because one of the most awaited days of the year had finally arrived! The students, both participants and members of the Think Tank had been working hard for this day, with the utmost guidance from the teachers. So, when the day came, the participants, with minds almost fuddled with facts and figures, were at St. Paul's School at exactly quarter to eight to draw lots for the ISC Debate Fest 2018.

Whether we were to speak for the motion, or against it, would be decided by a draw of lots. The topics too would be decided in the same way from amongst the twelve brilliant topics that were given to us beforehand. The debate was held in a Parliamentary style with a lead speaker introducing the topic, followed by the second and third speakers. The lead speaker was given a time limit of five minutes and other speakers of the team had to sum up their speeches within four minutes. At the end, the lead speakers had to summarize and rebuttal within two minutes, thereby concluding a round of debate.

Out of the twelve topics (that ranged from CCTV surveillance being 'an invasion of the individuals, privacy' to global economic inequalities being exacerbated by the rise and spread of MNCs) the representatives of our school had to speak on their topics:

- * Seeking Asylum should be treated as a fundamental right.
- * Euthanasia or Mercy Killing should be legalized.
- * Democratic India today lacks democratic leadership.

Since it was a league, debates between two schools each were being held simultaneously at the Prep Hall and the Tuck Hall i.e., when the first debate between St. Joseph's North Point and Loreto Convent was being held at the Tuck Hall, the first debate between Mount Harmon School and St. Paul's School (the host) was being held at the Prep Hall.

At the end of each round, members of the House could put forward their questions which would be answered by the participants) and of course, the audience, with their accurately framed questions, made the ambience even more interesting! In fact, a hall full of interested and patient audience - like the ones we had that day - is all a speaker could ever ask for!

"That was a memorable day to me, for it made great changes in me." How perfectly this excerpt from Dicken's 'Great Expectations' concludes what 7th of July was for me, and presumably for everyone else! We couldn't bring the trophy home this time, but the experience we've had is victory itself! What an exhilarating experience it was to voice our opinions amongst people who would either vehemently support it, or adamantly argue against it! Besides there were awards for the 'Best Speaker and the Most Promising Speaker'. The lead speaker from Mount Hermon school received an award for 'Courage in the face of adversity.'

It was a marvelous day, and like any other good one, it came to an end: but we have 'miles to go' before we sleep, and the show must go on, mustn't it?

Thanks for the memories – Interact Fest, 2018

Madhumita Pradhan
Class 12A Sc.

*"Life brings tears, smiles and memories
The tear dries, the smile fades:
But memories last forever".*

Excitement rolled up in our hearts, a sense of competition locked our minds and a sprinkle of fear gushed down our veins when the interactors were informed about the Inter School Interact Fest, 2018. The most awaited event for any interactor. It was to be held at St. Joseph's School, North Point Darjeeling, on 30th and 31st March.

As soon as the list of events was announced each member started her practice for the respective items. As we all know a "FEST" is a platform where we can showcase our talents in the various fields of music, art or dance.

Just A Minute (JAM) and Storyline; Antakshari and Treasure Hunt, Music and Dance, Turncoat and Elocution and of course, Ice-breaker and Face-off items had filled each member with excitement and zeal. The Fest had created the best environment to socialise and interact with different members from the participating schools - the Nepali Girls Higher Secondary School; St. Joseph's School, North Point and Loreto Convent Darjeeling.

Well! abiding by the famous quote by J.M. Barrie - "God gave us memory so that we might have roses in December". The Interact Fest has blessed us with memories like roses whose fragrance still lingers in the small rooms of our heart; its freshness will be felt even after we depart.

And here as an outgoing member a feeling overcomes me, that it's not the 'goodbye' that hurts but the 'flashbacks' that follow.

The many smiles and laughter will feed our hearts forever and the

feeling of sorrow for our last Interact Fest which moulded into laughter and merriment by our dear juniors will be cherished forever.

THANK YOU! Interact Club for giving us the reason to look back and SMILE. And as for the Fest, there were no hard feelings as St. Joseph School rightly grabbed the Winners Trophy because then we knew that its not the Trophy, but it's the Memories which will stay vivid and precious in the heart of each member. These memories which are the 'Treasure trove of delight' has given us so much to remember that even the thought of parting with it blurs our vision with tears.

Thank you my batch mates, interactors – Nima Sangmo Sherpa, Pedenla Yolmo, Rishika Roka, Kritika Subba and Ayushna Thapa. Thank you my junior interactors.

May Interact Club prosper and grow with every valley and rise up to the peak.

Lots of love!! my interactors... Until we meet again.



Inter School Power Point Presentation Competition 2018

Shreya N. Pradhan
Class XII C

When the topics for the presentation were given to us, a few weeks before the competition, we were thrilled and delighted! Perhaps it was because the topics were so interesting or because it was the first time we would be participating in a Power Point Competition.

A team of four students worked on the presentations, with utmost guidance from the teachers. Each participating school could send a team of two students for each topic; one student would run the presentation and the other would explain it.

The topics for the ICSE team and the ISC team were, 'The Upliftment of Sports, Branding and Political Warfare' and 'Video Assistant Referee (VAR)', respectively. The panel of judges was from the department of IT and the presentation was marked on the usage of graphics, sounds, video, colour scheme, background and fonts, besides its content.

Both the Speaker and the technician were asked one question each on the topic and about the features of Microsoft Power Point, respectively. While we bagged the Runners-up Prize in the ISC category, Himali Boarding School stood first in the ICSE category and Goethals Memorial School stood first in the ISC category. To have participated in such an event was truly an enriching experience for us.

Tenzing Norgay Memorial Lecture

Bipashna Pradhan
Class XI A Science

Every year, for the past five years, St. Paul's School Darjeeling has been hosting an annual memorial lecture in memory of Tenzing Norgay- one of the first two men who climbed and conquered the Mt. Everest.

This year, the 6th memorial lecture programme was held on 30th August on a Thursday. The topic for this year's discussion was 'Urbanization in the Himalayas'. Our school Loreto Convent Darjeeling was also invited to attend the lecture. Ten girls from classes XI and XII were chosen. Miss G. Lama our Biology teacher, would be accompanying us.

On the day of the lecture, we reached St. Paul's at around half past ten and the lecture started at twelve. The chief speaker of the lecture programme was Prof. Sanskritayan Jeta, who presently is the Head of Department of the Economics Department in Sikkim University.

The presentation by Prof. Jeta was greatly informative and it helped me look at the urbanization in the Himalayas, especially in India from a new standpoint. Prof. Jeta, in his presentation emphasized on the urbanization in Darjeeling which furthermore made a deep impact on me. He brought forth to our attention that Darjeeling, a century ago, was a place which today's generation would never recognize. He presented us with such eye opening data that proved Darjeeling's pace of urbanization was the fastest compared to any other Himalayan town.

After the marvelous presentation, the three guest panelist gave their views on the topic in context of their respective backgrounds. The panelists were – Mr. Dukpa, the Professor of Sociology in St. Joseph's College, Mrs. Rumba, the Professor of Geography from Southfield College and Mr. Gurung the Biology Professor at Government College, Darjeeling. This part of the programme was also much enlightening.

Later, when the lecture was over, we had lunch and returned home but only after thanking Rev. Rector Haldar for inviting us to be a part of their wonderful programme.

I am glad to have been a part of such a nice experience where I gained knowledge which encouraged and still encourages my curiosity to know more about our beautiful little town.

The Inter-School Quiz at Kurseong

"An investment in knowledge pays the best interest"

*Benjamin Franklin and
Apoorva Gurung
Class X A*

The word quiz can be a little disconcerting to many people who have thought of it as a mere brainstorming session for "bookworms" in their theoretical theory. Therefore, only a quizzier will be aware of the perks of this sport. We all have that little inquisitive voice inside us that wants to explore, seek knowledge and interrogate. That is the little quiz bug within us, waiting to be unleashed. All it needs is a small spark to release the blazing fire.

Thus, with the motive of setting the spark in us, the Rotary Club of Kurseong in collaboration with Himali Boarding School had hosted a quiz on the 12th of May, 2018. This quiz was hosted in the memory of Late Mr. Rajkumar Goyal and conducted by Mega Mind Darjeeling. Various schools were invited to participate and amongst them was our school, Loreto Convent. I was fortunate enough to be a participant and even more privileged to be teamed up with Tenzing Loden who is an intellectual. With Mrs. Fareedi as our mentor and guide, we set sail for Kurseong as our destination on a fine Saturday morning with keen hearts.

As we entered the school compound, we were escorted to the dining room where we replenished our energy level with coffee and confectionery. Soon enough we were called for the first knockout round. In our room there were six schools including ours, out of which two schools would be selected. As the questions were fired, we guessed most of the answers and it seems we did quite a good job as we qualified along with St. Joseph's School. With happy faces and famished stomachs, we headed for the dining room for lunch. Soon lunch was over and we were led to the hall where the finals would take place. We were greeted with a beautiful song sung in angelic voices.

Then we were called on stage and the finals began. With every passing round, our guesses kept us on the lead. The finals ended with the 'spotlight round' and St. Joseph's School was declared the winner followed by Loreto Convent as the runners up. With glowing faces, we went back to the dining hall where we quenched our thirst and hunger. Thus the day ended on a happy note as we brought back not only trophies but a sack full of memories which will be cherished forever. This would not have been possible without the constant encouragement and guidance from Mrs. Fareedi. I would also like to thank our school for providing us this opportunity to participate and showcase our 'guessing skills'.

The Bill German Memorial Quiz - 2018

*Tara Tsering Rai
Class IV A*

The Bill German Memorial Quiz took place on 8th September 2018 at North Point School. Loreto Convent didn't win but we did pretty well. Along with me there were three other girls who took part in the quiz. Miss Chettri accompanied us to North Point. She had asked us to arrive at the school gate by 8:30 a.m. We girls were very excited and nervous. When we entered North Point we were taken to the basketball court, which had a very festive vibe. After registering in we were given our ID Cards and were led into the auditorium, which was as big as a movie theatre. We learnt about who Fr. Bill German was and I was really moved. The quiz rules were announced, team captains were picked and classrooms were allotted to each team. Our quiz master was Sir Diwakar. The quiz began soon after. We didn't get through the first round but we tried our best considering it was our first time. Bethany won eventually, West Point was second and North Point stood third. It was a great learning experience for all of us and we had lots of fun too.

A Review: "August Rush"

(Enacted by the students of St. Joseph's School, North Point Darjeeling)

Compiled by Madhumita Pradhan

Class 12 A Sc

Student Editor

"August Rush" written by Nick Castle, James V. Hart and Paul Castro, pulls out the stops! The story is a very free modern adaptation of elements from "Oliver Twist".

We meet Evan Taylor (Anurag Gurung), a eleven year old who runs away from the orphanage rather than be placed with a foster family. He feels that his parents are still alive and were musicians and he believes that through the power of music he can find them again. As it happens, his parents were musicians and they met through their music. Lyla (Ms. Shraddha Mani Pradhan) was a cellist and Louis (Venik Chamling Rai) was an Irish Rock singer and in a flashback we see them meeting in New York: falling in love at first sight. They promise to meet again but Lyla's stage door father (Prashant Gomes) forces her to leave town for career reasons not knowing the fact that she was pregnant; and later tells her that her child died during the birth but actually he ships Lyla's son, Evan to an orphanage.

Back to the present again, the runaway Evan sees some street musicians in Washington Square Park, picks up a guitar and despite having had no training turns out to be a naturally gifted musician. Artful Dodger hears Evan and takes him to the abandoned theatre under the management of The Wizard (Mohammad Ismail Razi). The Wizard, who dresses like a drugstore cowboy spots Evan's talent and introduces him to the world as "August Rush". So yes! August is discovered as a child genius and quickly earns the right to conduct his own symphony at an outdoor

concert in Central Park proving himself a child of the cellist and the rock musician; both of them still under the spell of long lost love.

Will August ever be able to meet his family?

Will the lovers meet again? Will the lost family ever unite?

Well the answers to all these questions was staged on 10th, 11th and 12th October, 2018 at the school auditorium: St. Joseph's School, North Point, Darjeeling.

The costume and make-up was supervised by Miss Prashanna Rai and her team. The entire stage props and light effects was supervised by Mr. Azar Ali and his team with music by the North Point Orchestra.

This play was a Major Production where the role of the cast and the crew was diligently carried out. This play was produced by the Principal, Staff and Students of St. Joseph's School and was directed by Mr. Andre Lefevre, Mr. Azar Ali, Mr. Yugen Lama, Mr. Sandip Mukherjee and Mr. Islam Ali.



The Anglo Indian Inter School Table Tennis Tournament 2018

Prayatna Chettri
Class X A

The Anglo Indian ISC and ICSE girls inter school table tennis tournament was held on 28th July 2018 which was as usual hosted by St. Helen's School, Kurseong. We had started our practice from the very first week of May and with each passing day, we moved closer to our 'Big Day' more determined than the day before.

Finally the day arrived and we all headed to Kurseong from school at around 6:30 am accompanied by Sir T. Thandho, Sir P. Pradhan and Miss S. Karki with loads of excitement and little nervousness.

As soon as we reached, we were taken to complete all the necessary pre-match events like measuring heights and weights after which we were handed out the fixtures followed by the opening ceremony and solemn oath taking ceremony. The participating schools were LC, SH, SJC and Dowhill in the ICSE section and SJC, LC and GMS in the ISC section. The tournament that followed was competitive and nerve racking and all the participating schools put up a tough competition. Each player played excellently.

All the matches were over and it was time for the results. The Championship Trophy for both ISC and ICSE section was won by St. Joseph's Convent this year.

Our ISC team lifted the runners up trophy and the ICSE team stood third.

Though we couldn't become the champions this year, I feel very proud to say that the LCites participated with the true spirit of sportsmanship.

Always look at your failure in a positive manner. Failure is that which takes you one step closer to getting everything. As a team we believe that champions are not made but are created from something we have deep inside us - a Desire, A Dream, Determination and A great vision!

AIS Volleyball Tournament 2018

Prishita Thapa
Class X A

"The best team isn't the team with the best player but the team that plays best together".

Volleyball is also a game which shows the true spirit of sportsmanship and hard work. It all started on 1st March, early in the morning from 6:30 am. The first day was as awesome as always, meeting the new members of the volleyball family especially the juniors. We were also very happy to meet our tall coach Sir Zahid. This year, we decided to bring our adorable beautiful trophy back home again. During the practice, we neither cared about our sprained fingers, swollen wrists nor did we care about the every minute changing weather of Darjeeling hills. Our only focus was to achieve our ultimate goal.

The tournament was held on the 26th May in Dow Hill School, Kurseong. We had to assemble in front of the school library. Though it was a chilly cold morning, the bright blue sky made my day. The schools participating in the tournament were Loreto Convent, Dow Hill School, Mount Hermon School, Dr. Graham's, St. Helen's Convent, Goethals Memorial School and St. Joseph's Convent. After the long speech given by the Chief Guest, the Volleyball tournament was declared open. We were feeling very proud at that moment because we were the winners of both ISC and ICSE Volleyball tournament 2017.

Then the match started. Our team members were scared so as a Captain, it was my duty to fix their moods. Our first match was with SJC for ICSE. We were the winners and the score read LC-25 SJC-10. After winning the first match we gained confidence and the will to win the trophy. As the time went by, girls were filled with a lot of positivity and enthusiasm and luck was favouring us. We continuously had four matches with SJC, GGH, MH and St. Helen's Convent and fortunately we won all the four matches. Then finally we reached the final!! But unfortunately we lost in the finals to Dow Hill School. As a Captain, many responsibilities were handed over to me. This game taught us that winning and losing is a part of the game. The girls played their very best and also showed a very good spirit of sportsmanship.

Our ISC team reached the finals and became the winners. We were happy and, overjoyed. History was repeated, our bright shining trophy was home again. All the hard work and pain was worth it.

This beautiful game of volleyball teaches us how to love, care, help and respect each other.

A.I.S. Basketball Tournament 2018

Pema Choden Sherpa

Class X B

Both our ICSE as well as ISC basketball teams had practised for almost two months with assiduity and excitement. The AIS basketball tournament was to take place in Dr. Graham's Homes, Kalimpong. The ISC team was strong enough to make their way to the finals and stand as winners in the ISC category. We, the ICSE team however were quite nervous and anxious about our game.

We were being trained by two coaches, Sir Tenzing Thando and Sir Tashi Gyalbo, who were putting their full effort to improve us. The captain of the ISC team was Kelsang Gyatso and I, was the captain of the ICSE team. Pragma, Hiba, Divya, Ishita, Surakcha, Sumedha, Euden, Kreeti, Faustina, Tshering and Stuti were my team mates and they were also practising diligently. We left for Kalimpong on 19th of April at around 12:30 pm. and reached Dr. Graham's Homes around 4:00 pm. They welcomed us warmly. We were given a room in the centenary cottage with other schools. We were called for dinner after which we went back to our rooms and slept as we had three matches to play the next day. The next day, we were appalled to hear that we had our first match with St. Joseph's Convent, Kalimpong. We always dreaded that team as they were really strong. We played with them, heart and soul but lost to them, the score being, 22-23. It was a tough fight and we were contented with our performance. We had drained all our energy and were too tired to play a match any further. Deplorably we lost the match in an adverse manner and the score was 12-27. We were disappointed by our performance. The worst part was that it was a knock out match and we were intercepted from reaching the finals. However, we won against St. Helen's School, Kurseong and stood 3rd. Our ISC team on the other hand reached the finals as expected.

That night, we had a lot of fun, singing, dancing, playing UNO and doing mimicries of some of our school teachers. The next day we cheered for our ISC team and they undoubtedly stood in the 1st position in the ISC category. We were very happy and we felicitated them on their achievement.

We returned to Darjeeling on the same day, 21st April, 2018. We returned with joy, love, affection and new friendship with the Joshephites. Though we lost two matches, we were actually merry because of the fun we had and the memories we made with each other. Memories that shall be cherishes for the rest of our lives.

G.U.B.A. Inter School Girls, Basketball Tournament

Pralika Gurung

Class XI C

"The more you sweat in practice, the less you bleed in game."

Keeping the above quote in mind, the members of the basketball team practised tirelessly for the district tournament. Having achieved the victory in AIS tournaments and the Inter Loreto Tournament, the pressure was mounting on the girls.

On 8th and 9th September, 2018 the tournament was held at Loreto Convent hosted by GTA. There were two teams from Loreto Convent Senior, team (LC Red) and Junior team (LC White). Besides that there were eight participants.

The Junior team gave a tough fight to G.D. Goenka School, Siliguri, but were not victorious. Despite losing the match, the girls played so well that everyone was proud of them. There was a neck to neck fight between LC Red and G.D. Goenka in the semi finals. Our girls won the match and reached the finals.

The finals was played between LC Red and Eklavya Memorial Residential School, (EMRS). The competition was very tough. No one wanted to give up. All the players pushed themselves to the best of their ability. At last, the relief came as the final whistle blew. LC Red was victorious with the score of 3626. It was a very happy moment for the team and a proud moment for our coach, Shri. T. Thando.

The prizes were given straight after the finals. The Runners Up Trophy was taken by EMRS and the Winners Trophy was taken by Loreto Convent (Red). The best player was given to the team captain of EMRS and I won the most promising player title.

The legacy of winning hearts along with the trophies will always be kept by every Loreto girl. The hard work that was put in did pay off.

Report on the Table Tennis Tournament

Devanshi Gupta
Class XI A

*'Win as if you were used to it,
Lose as if you enjoyed it for a change.'*

A saying as such gained more meaning for me when it came true. The Anglo-Indian Inter School Girls Table Tennis Tournament was held in St. Helen's Convent, Kurseong on the 28th of July 2018. The participants from our school had been practicing for days on end. In our ISC team, we had Tenzing Yangkey playing in singles division and Veronica Pradhan and Devanshi Gupta (me) playing for the doubles category. The ICSE team is huge so I would rather not take their names here but they did a great job representing the school. To be honest, the ISC team players had been in the team for quite a long time and the ICSE team players were newly selected. They were beginners but some were good at the sport. We did not have much practice since the Inter House Fest was taking place in our school before the T.T. tournament and most of our players were taking part in that too. As seniors in the team, we had a hard time selecting the girls in each category and training them as well as we could but it was worth it. I was not as confident as I was in the previous years. Well, on the day of the tournament, our girls were smartly dressed and had the confidence of a lion I must say.

The tournament began by taking the oath and lighting of diyas. It felt great since I was the Captain bearing the school flag. As the tournament proceeded, we had several matches with schools like: Dow Hill School, Goethal's Memorial School, St. Joseph's Convent and St. Helen's Convent (The Host School).

We were accompanied by 4 of our teachers who did their best in motivating us. At the end of the day, the result of the tournament for our school was that the ICSE team came third and the ISC team came second! The winners from our school in one category was the ISC doubles (myself and my lovely partner, Veronica). The runner's up for singles was Tenzing Yangkey who is in fact a great TT player. The ISC has been winning for a very long actually.

Our girls put up a great competition. Next year we will make sure we win, because it isn't about the first wrong step but it's all about what you make of the second step. It was a great experience and I'm looking forward to the tournament that will take place next year.

JPIC Report: 2018

Abhilasha Tamang

Class XI A

JPIC Club always tries its best to spread awareness amongst children regarding women empowerment, global warming and many more. This year JPIC actively took part in many activities to enlighten the students, regarding this various rights.

On the 18th of February, our school took some girls to Siliguri, where an interactive session namely: 'One Billion Rising' took place. The program was held in Vega Mall, Siliguri. The theme of the program was 'Rise, Resist and Reunite'. There was an active interaction with lawyers and activists.

On the 8th of March, class 10 had prepared an assembly on 'Women's Day' whose theme was 'Press for Progress'. The readings and a dance was prepared that was based on Malala's Nobel Peace Prize speech and an inspiring short film. On the same day, a head torch rally was organized by MARG where the students actively took part from 5 to 7 pm. The idea of the rally was to light the way for women and lead them out of darkness and fight women trafficking.

On the 20th of April, a special assembly was prepared, along with a silent march protesting against Rape and demanding justice for Asifa and other rape victims. Classes 5 to 12 participated in this joint silent march with the St. Teresa's students.

On May 5th the senior school organized the P display whose theme was 'Connecting with Nature'. Classes six and seven had prepared a drill which showed the audience the importance of saving endangered species. Class eight had prepared a drill which showed the audience the 'Colours of Joy'. Classes nine and ten had prepared a drill where they spread the message of 'Water of Life' and through their drill display they showed how important water is in a person's life. Classes eleven and twelve had prepared a drill display that spread the message of 'Save Trees'.

On the 28th of May, the school organized a medical camp in Lolay. Our Superior Sr. Flora along with 8 doctors, 2 teachers and 4 students participated actively and conducted free medical check up for 180 patients and distributed free medicines.

On 24th May, the school took an active part in the Great Himalayan Clean up organized by Zero Waste Himalaya. It was a massive clean up program in all mountainous states. The students cleaned up the heart of the town, Darjeeling motor stand area. A brand waste audit was done in school and the data was sent to the concerned NGO.

On the 30th of May, our school started the tree plantation drive, where the students started the planting of saplings in the school premises.

On 5th June, our school celebrated the World Environment Day with the theme 'Beat Plastic Pollution'. An interesting skit, song, information and short thought provoking films were presented. On the 7th of June, distributions of rations took place for the needy families.

On the 4th of August, a teacher and students were invited by the management of Singtom Tea Estate to give a talk to the workers on the importance of planting trees. Around 25 saplings were planted by the children.

From 8th to 15th August, students took a pledge to say 'No to plastics' with emphasis on single use plastics. For a week they refrained from using plastic carry bags, disposable plastic items and eating chips, sweets etc. As a follow up, they decided to reduce the use of plastic henceforth.

To raise awareness about the unsustainable practices at waste management in Darjeeling, the children accompanied by members of a local NGO 'DLR Prerna', went on a short trip to the dumping chute. To their horror, they discovered the waste is simply rolled down the hills slope. The public needs to be sensitized about proper waste management practices.

On 5th November, there was a special assembly and a 'Sit and Draw competition' to highlight the harmful effects of fire crackers. On the 16th of November, some lawyers and students from the Institute of Legal Studies, Siliguri gave a talk to the children on the need to protect their privacy and use the internet wisely.

For the first time in the history of our school, the 'Model United Nation' was conducted by the class XI history girls under the guidance of the Mrs. A. Fareedi on the 16th of November. The participants and audience were engaged in a lively and informative discussion. The girls had researched the topic Israel and Palestine conflict thoroughly and put in a lot of hard work.

Keeping the spirit of goodwill alive during the Christmas season, rations were collected and distributed by the students to about 25 needy families on the 22nd of November.

Lastly two children and a teacher went to attend a workshop organized by a local NGO 'MARG' in Siliguri on the 8th and 9th December. They were trained on anti-trafficking measures and cyber security.

These were all the events in which JPIC took an active part for the betterment of the society and the future.

Environment Day

Sulakshana Rai

Class V C

Environment Day is celebrated on 5th June. It is celebrated in many parts of the world. From Loreto Convent the classes 5, 6, 7 and 11 went to clean some areas of Darjeeling town. I also participated in the cleaning campaign. We cleaned near the Botanical Garden and near the bus stand. We picked up bottles, chips cans and plastic packets and bags. Our motive was to beat the plastic pollution so that our environment will be safe and healthy.

Once Darjeeling was known as 'The Queen of Hills', she was famous all over the world for her flora and fauna. But unfortunately she is losing her glory only because of the pollution and dirt.

It is our moral duty to keep our town green and clean.

JPIC Report 2018 (School Club)

Abhilasha Tamang

Class XI A

"Justice, Peace Integrity of Creation." The JPIC strives to ensure justice to every creation. A step taken by the JPIC of Loreto Convent, Darjeeling was the attempt with the best of their abilities to bring justice to little Asifa and every other victim of rape, the most inhuman crime.

The assembly started with an introduction speech by Ishika Agarwal about Asifa; the Kathua rape victim. She was then followed by Sadikchha Chettri, who spoke about the fragile age, the innocence of the little girl (Asifa) also giving us the details of her family background. Following Sadikchha was Bipashna Pradhan who told us about the brutality, girls in India like Asifa still have to face regarding caste, colour or creed. After Bipashna I recited a poem, "I sent the horses back home". The poem gave a brief background about Asifa Bano and how she was kidnapped and then raped.

The poem was then followed by the report on the Unnao rape case read by Divya Tamang and Diksha Tamang. Then Akansha Chettri gave a report about the various activities done by Loreto Schools all over India to raise a cry for all rape victims. Akansha was then followed by Dritya Giri who read out a prayer.

The assembly was followed by a silent march accompanied by St. Teresa School as well. The two schools marched around the school compound with girls holding various placards to seek justice for the little girl Asifa and all the other rape victims and to show that it is the most hideous crime one can ever imagine.

JPIC Assembly Women Empowerment

Akanksha Chettri

Class X B

Student Editor

She was a happy little girl belonging to a Bakarwal Muslim family. A simple life she led. Not surrounded by luxuries, but endowed with the lovely gift of nature. Running swift like the wind, grazing her horses. Bringing happiness to her family. This is how eight year old Asifa Bano led her simple but happy life until the horrific incidence that shook our nation and snatched away her breath forever.

Asifa was kidnapped on January 17, 2018 near Rasana Village in Hiranagar Teshil in Kathua district. Police investigation revealed that she was held captive inside a temple, sedated and repeatedly raped before her murder. The first question that arose in my mind after knowing this fact was – “Does humanity really exist? Is the term ‘human’ being a mere misnomer?” How can anyone be so cruel to ill treat an eight year old child? This incidence proved that females are not safe in our country. Even if it be an eight year old girl.

Asifa's rape and murder was not an opportunity crime, but a result of politics of hatred towards her tribe. Moreover, it's not everyday that one sees people waving the national flag and chanting slogans trivialising the pain of the family of a rape victim and glorifying the perpetrators. Well, this is exactly what has happened in Asifa's case which makes it even more pathetic.

Women are unsafe in the very same country where they are worshipped as goddesses. In the same country where female deities are worshipped as the ideal of strength, we are considered weak and feeble. Besides, rape cases are very common in our country, but we seldom get acquainted with them. From the fact itself that Asifa's case came into highlight so many months later until it became a political issue, we can guess how less acquainted we are about such cases.

The students and teachers of Loreto Convent and St. Teresa's School gathered on 20th April 2018 to protest against the rising crimes against women and children in the country. We and the teachers went on a silent march which came as a protest against the atrocities on women and to seek justice for the rape victims all over the world. Women should be given their rights and men should learn to respect women and mend their ways.

Some parts in our country are still male-dominated. There are places where the dowry system still prevails, girls are denied education, they are considered as being inferior to boys. There are still places where the birth of a girl child is not appreciated, and where men consider women as commodities and grant themselves the liberty to torture, rape and even kill women at their will. Such horrific brutality needs to be totally eradicated from the nation.

Girls, I want to convey this message to you that you may come across circumstances where you may be made to feel inferior and vulnerable by the society, but never forget the fact that you are the “womb of the universe”, the very person who gives birth. The males should know that the creator can be a destroyer too. You are the representative of the goddess. You have got far more potential than you have actually realized. So, do not fear to raise your voice against crimes and stand out for yourself. You can change the world and protect yourself if you are brave enough.

Lastly, I would like to give a wake up call to everyone. It is high time that we should raise our voices against such crimes so that such heart wrenching incidents can be avoided in the days to come. The laws of our nation should be harsh against such criminals so that before committing such heinous crimes, they may think twice.

One Billion Rising

Kelsang Gyatsho Bhutia

Head Girl

Class XII A

This year the members of SAT (Students Against Trafficking) and JPIC club (Justice, Peace and Integrity of Creation) of our school had gone to Siliguri to attend the One Billion Rising Campaign, 2018, held at the Vega Mall on 18th of February 18.

Through the campaign the OBR organization wanted to spread the message that the call of solidarity is local and global and includes each and every citizen. They wanted to convey that no revolution will be a success without solidarity and it demands vision, community, trust commitment, courage, belief, hope and love. OBR showed us that women play a crucial role in the resistance, creating solidarity movements.

To escalate political consciousness, the campaign uses art forms from storytelling to theatre, poetry, music, dance and film. This campaign works for a change – change of mindsets, consciousness, awareness and understanding of violence.

As students we got to know a lot about women empowerment and it instilled in us the want to do something for those who have suffered from exploitation and violence. There were NGO's who were working together against Women Exploitation and to hear what all these NGO's have achieved so far was an eye opener.

The representatives of all the NGO's spoke eloquently and conveyed their thoughts on the OBR campaign. They wanted the society and the

family of the victims to accept the ones who have been exploited without a second thought, so that there will be no need of making any separate homes for the victims. One of the main reasons as to why the victims cannot speak up is due to lack of communication - was said by one of the panelists. The different NGO's are trying to remove the problems like – joblessness, labour exploitation, forced labour, lowering of minimum wage, human and sex trafficking, which are all outcomes of a global system plunging the world into an economic crisis.

At the end of the programme, all the different schools joined the signature campaign of OBR 2018. There were short plays performed by the members of different organizations to spread awareness, that we all can rise, resist and unite. The focus continues to remain on 'Exploitation' because women across the globe are suffering from the reign of neoliberalism that has worsened social and economic conditions for women. Uniting against Women Exploitation and focusing on the motto of OBR - STRIKE! DANCE! RISE! All the participating schools and organizations promised to live up to the theme of One Billion Rising Campaign 2018.

It was a privilege that our school got an opportunity to participate in a global campaign like OBR for the year 2018 and we hope to be a part of it in the coming years and do whatever we can to make the world a better place.

One Billion Rising

Mrs. G. Lama

One Billion Rising is a global movement founded by activist Eva Ensler to end violence against women. The 'Billion' refers to the UN statistic that one in three women will be raped or beaten in her lifetime. It was first started in 2012 as part of the Valentine's Day Movement. It stands for Women Empowerment, to gender discrimination, advocacy against rape, female genital mutilation and trafficking. Over the years it has culminated in a mass global action with many leaders, activists and NGOs lending their support.

"Because there can be no revolution without solidarity".

The OBR 2018 theme is "Solidarity against Exploitation of Women and the motto is "Rise, Resist and Unite".

Rise against tyranny, violence, poverty, worker exploitation and **Rise** for sex education, equality, safety etc. **Resist** - sexual exploitation, human trafficking, forced migration, war, environmental plunder etc.

Unite - people globally in the dream of a world devoid of exploitation discrimination and violence. It contributes to the struggle of women everywhere for a life based on democracy, justice, peace and equality. Solidarity keeps women and their allies marching and rallying on the streets and protesting, inspiring, singing, dancing and creating so many forms of uplifting ways.

Every year Mary Ward Social Centre organizes OBR locally in Siliguri.

A visit to Singtam Tea Estate

Neharika Ghissing

Class IX A

On the beautiful morning of 4th of August, 2018, some girls from class nine along with Miss Pakhrin were taken to Singtam Tea Estate for planting of trees. I was fortunate to accompany them in the morning and we reached our destination at around 10. It was a beautiful place with tea shrubs and trees. To our surprise, we came to know that other schools were also there like St. Joseph's School, Singtam School and even people from abroad. We were eight girls and each girl planted around 5 to 7 saplings. It really was a wonderful experience.

After the plantation was done, we went to the farmhouse where we were handed packet lunch. We had our lunch after which some talented girls and boys addressed the programme by singing, dancing and beat boxing. After the entertainment, we played a game of tug of war in which we had a tie between the three schools. 'Blind fold' was next in line which really was very exciting. We enjoyed ourselves a lot but when it was my turn, I slipped and fell. Meanwhile Sr. Anitha arrived. We were tired but didn't want to leave. The place was so beautiful with a small cottage and benches in the garden and it felt like home.

But sadly everything has to come to an end. We said our goodbyes and thanked everyone for such a beautiful and wonderful trip. The best time to plant trees was 20 years ago and the second best time is now. We should remember that the plantation of trees is not only for us but is also a blessing for our coming generation. The happiness we get in planting trees thinking it's not only for us but for everyone gives great pleasure. I would like to thank Ms. S. Pakhrin for guiding us along the way and also Sr. Anitha for enriching us with a wonderful experience.

A Memorable Trip to Singtam

Sudarshani Chettri

Class IX B

Everybody needs a little loving, tender care, even our planet Earth. On 4th of August we went for a short trip to Singtam Tea Estate for tree plantation. It was actually an invitation from the JPIC Club.

This trip was made by the eight of us, with our teacher, Miss Pakhrin. We reached the tea estate at around 10:30 am. The students of St. Joseph's School, North Point had already reached before us. There we met the Managers of the tea estate and their co-workers. At first, we didn't have any idea so the co-workers guided us in planting the trees. The North Pointers had already begun their work. Our girls were so excited to plant the trees, that they almost forgot that they were actually scared of the earth worms and leeches. After the plantation was over, the Manager insisted us to visit the lovely resort. We all took a long walk accompanied by the students of Singtam High School. I was completely spellbound by the sight of the resort. It was so beautifully diversified with trees and verdure. There abound beautifully laid out gardens, some of them bordered with bamboos and other delicately fronded trees, and fringed with the luxurious growth of semi-tropical vegetation. There we relaxed and had a good lunch with our new friends. Later, our girls performed a dance and a group song accompanied by the North Pointers and the students of Singtam High School. They also insisted playing blindfold. I had a completely different experience. I realized that God's creation is just so amazing. The sky was as clear as crystal, the sun was shining and the birds chirping to welcome the day. We tend to forget that the word human also means 'kind', 'compassionate' and 'caring', so let's start to reduce, refuse, reuse and recycle for a better tomorrow.

After the game got over, there was a small speech given by the teachers, to grab the attention of young minds. And so with a great round of applause, our trip came to an end. We were very emotional when it was time to say our goodbyes and promises to stay in touch with each other. It was indeed a memorable trip.

Darjeeling's Garbage Woes

Muskan Sunam

On the 8th of August around twenty girls from class 9 along with Sir B. Sharma were taken to the dumping chute. Along with us were the students of Southfield College, North Point College and St. Robert's School. We were accompanied by members of Project Prerna.

On our way to the dumping ground, we also got to see the living conditions of many people. We also saw the slaughter house and I felt extremely sorry for the people living so near it. We could literally smell the blood and raw flesh of animals. The horns of the dead animals were thrown a little below the slaughter house and the dogs were feeding on it. The amount of dirt in that area was unbelievable. Then we made our way to the dumping chute. While we were going down the road, dirty, filthy water was all flowing all over. We could smell the foul smell way before we reached the dumping ground. Finally, when we were in that particular place, we could not believe our eyes. The amount of garbage was unimaginable, the houses and families in that area were affected by the flies all around. We had been mainly taken to see that "Darjeeling" is a Volcano of garbage, which will explode one day".

Many people wonder where all the waste and garbage goes. It was all gathered in the dumping ground. We were also shown the "Jhora" where all the garbage of Darjeeling gets collected and flows to the dumping ground. The garbage then flows to the tributaries of the river Teesta connected to the main river Ganga.

Ganga is a part of the Bay of Bengal which again is connected to the Indian Ocean. Thus the plastic we use, even a small wrapper of chocolate pollutes the entire ocean.

I want to conclude by saying that plastic poses a great threat to all living beings. If we don't take some action, some serious problems are going to arise. We have to start by reducing the use of plastic in our houses and spreading awareness.

Students Against Trafficking SAT Club Report -2018

Madhumita Pradhan

Treasurer 2017-18

Student editor

"Deep within your wounds are seeds

Waiting to grow beautiful flowers"- Unknown

Have you ever pressed the 'pause button' in your life and taken a moment to think the numerous souls of the missing youth?

Human trafficking has become a major issue not only plaguing India but also the world! Thus it is imperative that not only adults but the youth and students should also understand what human trafficking is.

When we think about slavery, we think about those days are long behind us. What we don't realize, however is that the act of slavery is still a very prevalent issue today, under the name of Human Trafficking.

Many people are not aware of these events occurring at all and therefore more awareness needs to be taught about on this topic; thus it is here where the SAT Club works.

Spreading awareness has been a major tool for the SAT club and 2018 has been a very fruitful year headed by our enthusiastic teachers- in-charge Mrs J. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Bomzan and Miss S. Tamang.

For the session of 2017-18 the baton was handed to the four office bears in the month of February. The new board members being: Pedenla Yolmo, Rachna Bardewa, Sakshi K. Ghissing and Madhumita Pradhan.

With the start of the new academic session came the first SAT programme – 'One Billion Rise' which was a major campaign held at Vega Circle Mall in Siliguri for the awareness of human trafficking where not only SAT members were involved but members of JPIC (Justice Peace and Integrity of Creation) had also shown their active

participation. This troop was led by our teacher Miss S. Tamang and Miss Supriya Rai.

Today insecurities prevail even among the drivers of our own locality; hence on 5th June our members actively participated in the distribution of the 'trafficking awareness and prevention' pamphlets to the drivers around the town. Our members were actively co-operating in the wall painting drive near the Capitol Hall. Our members have also been involved in giving awareness programmes to the underprivileged children in Gaushala through skit and dance.

On 11th October which is celebrated as the International Girl Child Day, the members of the SAT club of 'Save the Girl Child, Save the World'. On the very same day we had also presented a small dance highlighting Mental Health issues which was videographed by 'The Lungta' production company.

The 'Changi' members with the support of Lungta had officially released this video on social media apps like instagram and facebook to spread awareness among young minds.

It was on the very same day we had the installation of our new members. Fifteen new members were added to the club from class eleven.

The assembly had ended with the dance performed to highlight the festival - 'Diwali'.

Like every other year MARG (Mankind in Action for Rural Growth) had organized a marathon on 11th October – 'Run for a cause' and our SAT club members had eagerly volunteered for the event.

Finally the year came to a close with the introduction of the upcoming Board Members for the session 2018-19. The new office bearers being: Pema Choki Moktan, Bipashna Pradhan, Ishika Agarwal and Khushi Agarwal.

Thank you to all our teachers in-charge and my club members. Wish you the very best for all the future endeavours.

A short explanation of human trafficking

Tashi Lhamu Bhutia
Class VII C

Human Trafficking is a form of modern day slavery that is against the human rights. The current statistics reveal that people are sold for organ transplant, forced labour and others. In most cases, the victims are women, girls and children. It is a major issue in the world right now. Unfortunately, the severity of this issue has not reduced as time has gone by. This is an issue which needs to be looked into intensively.

Repercussions include both physical and mental damage. A person who has gone through Human Trafficking is sure to be scarred for his entire life. It is even more serious for people who trade their organs. These are horrendous experiences which can never be forgotten.

The victims who go through the horrible experience of Human Trafficking generally lose everything in the process and are rejected by the society. Generally people who are facing serious monetary problems and have a determined will to earn money through any means are considered to be ideal targets.

Human trafficking is today's most lucrative form of illegal business and has flourished in different parts of the world. This kind of trade is brought about due to poverty, corruption in the government systems, incentives that are offered to the victims and parents who have huge debts. The activity has been detrimental to the victims who have both physical and mental health problems and some die as a result of the activity. Therefore most nations have realized a need to cure this kind of illegal trade through the establishment of political goodwill, the creation of awareness and developing commissions that survey the problem, identify the victims and the offenders to solve the problem.

SAT Report

Tenzing Norzin Sherpa
Class X A

On the 22nd of February, Driya and I were informed about a programme which was organized by MARG. The venue assigned to us was the MARG office, located in Dali, Darjeeling.

We being the members of SATC (Students Against Trafficking Club) were instructed to attend the meeting.

The chief guests of the programme were the Deputy Head and the political analyst from the British High Commission, Kolkata and the Deputy Team leader, Policy and Communication from the Foreign Commonwealth Office.

The programme was mainly attended by the members of the Students Against Trafficking Club (SATC) from St. Teresa School, Nepali Girls Higher Secondary School, Betten High School, Gyanoday Niketan, West Point School and Loreto Convent School. Along with the students, the SATC coordinators from the respective schools also attended it. The programme which lasted about 3 hours was an interactive session between the diplomats and the students. In the beginning of the programme, the diplomats were given some introductions on the NGO MARG and its constituent bodies. Furthermore, we discussed about Human Trafficking, Child Labour and Child Sexual Abuse. We also discussed how the victims of such cases were recovered and if they were not educated what kind of education or help was to be provided to them in order to live a simple and peaceful life.

The programme was a successful one. The diplomats insisted to meet Everester Trishala Gurung (who is an ex Lcite, a SAT Club member and presently a MARG volunteer). We hope that MARG organizes such programmes to make the people aware of what is happening in and around the area in which we are living in.

Stop Human Trafficking

Sneha Mukhia

After the illegal drug trade, human trafficking is the fastest increasing criminal industry. Human trafficking is commonly referred to as 'Modern day slavery'. Woman and young, children living in poverty are the ones who usually fall in trap of the traffickers.

Victims of trafficking experience harsh physical impacts injury due to excessive work or the use of force by traffickers. In addition, victims may be exposed to life-threatening diseases such as HIV/AIDS, as well as serious mental health risks. Anxiety, insecurity, fear and trauma are all the outcome of trafficking. There are many types of human trafficking such as forced labour, sexual exploitation, organ removal, forced marriage and illicit adoption. There have been many cases of human trafficking.

I would like to share the story of a Darjeeling girl named Tina (name changed). Tina's father reported that his 17 year old daughter had gone missing. The NGO-MARG lodged a complaint at the local police station. The NGO-MARG and the police started the investigation. They went to Tina's school and spoke to her friends. After speaking to 25 girls they were able to gather bits and pieces of information. They came to know that she had lost her mother and her father was an alcoholic who used to

beat her. They also came to know that she spent long hours on the phone talking to four boys. They spoke to each of the boys and narrowed their search.

They showed her photograph in all the taxi stands. One driver had driven her from Darjeeling to Siliguri and she was constantly talking to a person named Rajan who was located in Delhi. The NGO-MARG kept in touch with Tina's grandmother. One day her grandmother called the NGO-MARG and said that she had received a call from Tina who was in Chandigarh. They took the number and tracked it. Tina had actually called from Delhi. They contacted CBI in Delhi and informed them about this case. Once they had her location, CBI conducted a raid and she was rescued.

Like Tina there are many children around India, who get trafficked. They must get good counseling and good education. We can also stop human trafficking by education and spreading awareness. The more knowledge one has, the better prepared and equipped one is to stop it. Recognize the signs, report any suspicion, raise awareness and take action. This is how we can stop human trafficking.

Walkathon 2018

*Aditi Pradhan,
Class X A*

"Only when we are brave enough to explore the darkness will we discover the infinite power of our light" – Brene Brown

International Women's Day is celebrated on the 8th of March every year. It is a global day celebrating the social, economic, cultural and political achievements of women. The day also marks a call to action for accelerating gender parity.

One of the most respected and effective NGO'S of Darjeeling MARG (Mankind in Action for Rural Growth) had organized a walkathon on 8th March 2018. 8th March being International Women's Day, MARG had decided to walk for a cause, a cause to empower women and stand against human trafficking. Including me, 54 students from our school were present to walk with the participants from different schools and work places. We were guided and instructed by our supportive teachers - Mrs. S. Bomzan, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. J. Pradhan and Mrs. N. Pradhan. We were told by our teachers to be present in our special uniform at 4:30 pm at the railway station, Darjeeling. Each one of us was given a head torch which was symbolic in various ways and was also the theme for the years 2018. As soon as our teachers arrived, they arranged us according to our classes.

We were informed that the programme was from 5 pm to 6 pm in the evening. Students like us were given a route from the railway station to Chowrasta via Alice Villa Resort. Other participants like the adults started from Dali. They reached the railway station in about an hour and the participants present at the railway station, including our school, joined them. The walkathon was delayed by forty five minutes.

The torch rally was led by a jeep where our special guests were seated. As we were walking, it soon started to darken. The light from the head torches brightened up the town in a beautiful manner. Everyone present on the streets was happy as well as fascinated by the lights. We reached Chowrasta and completed our walkathon at around 6:30 pm.

We were then introduced to our special guests and were congratulated for our achievement. Our special guests were two old grandmothers one aged ninety nine and the other ninety eight. These old grandmothers proved that women are not weak and can stand up for themselves and also for others. The torches on our heads symbolized that women should stand up and fight for their rights. It also symbolized that women should stop looking for light in the darkness but should be the light even in darkness. This experience will remain with me for a lifetime. I did not only enjoy the walk but was overwhelmed by the ideas gained, the knowledge about the rights and how strong women can be. The unity and strength of women is infinite.

As APJ Abdul Kalam had said 'Be courageous enough to put your hand into the darkness and pull another hand into the light.'

A precious Moment - Walkathon

*Dhritiya Giri
Class X A*

A girl child is extremely precious. Just as a second makes a great difference in our lives, a girl child also makes a great difference in the world. MARG often organizes marathons as a reason to make people aware that no injustice is to be tolerated. This time was a completely different one for everyone and that was a walkathon. People wore head lamps and walked enthusiastically from Dali to Chowrasta. It was not only open to schools but was open to all. Darjeeling at that moment looked like a disco with lights randomly spotted. This event proved that even in the darkness, no crime can be hidden and if it is, then we surely will stand up and find the criminals. Awareness has increased in people and so has unity. A small step can change the world and so will this project of MARG.

Leadership Training Service

*Barsha Moktan
Class X A*

The Leadership Training Service is a club that serves the society. It works to make the society better. It is spread all over India and our school also provides us with it. LTS is known for its service to the poor and needy people. The members divide themselves into two groups and come to school on alternate Saturdays to help little children from Gowshala with their studies. We not only help them but also give them the things that they need. Sometimes we go to The Missionaries of Charity, Shishu Bhawan and help the people there.

Today (15th May 2018) we experienced something new. Father John Rogers came all the way from Kolkata just for the LTSers. He looks after all the LTS clubs in India. He came to teach us to develop our hard and soft skills. It started with Self Discovery that is asking questions to ourselves, like who am I? why am I here? Hard skill is the academic excellence on which we need to work ourselves. Soft skills are developed or installed in us by the school and LTS. Soft skills included –public speaking, self confidence, discipline, leadership, team work, time management, communication skills, listening skills, concentration etc.

It is difficult for us to develop these skills just in a few hours but Father made it very easy for us through a game. The game included almost all the soft skills. Through a simple game in just some minutes, we learnt our soft skills.

As we moved on we were made to sit in groups of six and discuss some topics which was actually a trick to develop team work. We were made to speak, act and sing within a certain period of time which taught us time management. We ended the session with a song which was really enjoyable. I thank all the LTSers for their co-operation and the teachers who have given us this opportunity.

Some words said by Father: "I can only give what I have."

"never come on time

come before time

so you can start on time.."

Report on Lolay Medical Camp - 2018

*Abhilasha and Diksha Tamang
Class XI A*

Every year our school takes some girls from the JPIC club and the LTS club to Lolay, a remote area in Kalimpong. This year, the girls who got the opportunity to go there for the medical camp were Abhilasha Tamang, Diksha Tamang, Ambika Giri and Sakshi Gupta.

We travelled to Lolay on the 26th of May. We were given strict instructions by our teachers to reach school early in the morning at 6 O'clock, as we had to start our journey early in order to return home on time. The teachers who travelled with us were Mrs. Nirjala Pradhan and Mrs. Sahana Pradhan. We also had the privilege of being accompanied by Sr. Flora Anthony, our Community Leader.

The journey took us five hours and we reached at 11:00 am. When we reached Lolay, we found all the sisters there waiting to welcome us at the gate of their institution. We were asked to carry a few boxes filled with medicines to the check up rooms of the doctors. There were four rooms provided for the doctors who were specialized in their respective professions namely, the child specialist, nutritionist, gynaecologist and eye specialist. The four of us were given a room each where we had to stay and escort the patients to the check-up rooms according to their health issues. We had to work with two young girls who had come all the way from Canada for the service.

There were 142 patients out of which 92 went to the nutritionist for their check up. We had to work extremely hard that day as we tried to interact with the patients there so that we could gain information regarding the illness that they had been suffering from. One of the main problems that we faced in Lolay was the hot and humid weather condition which could easily cause black outs. So all the volunteers as well as the doctors had to keep ourselves hydrated so that we would complete our service without falling sick. There were many patients who had come for check up that day and a majority of them were children suffering from

sicknesses like fever, cough and cold, flu and hay fever. We were also quite shocked to see the huge number of people who were underweight and got the opportunity to visit the nutritionist only once a year, that is, when the medical camp is setup, whereas their condition clearly stated that they were to visit the nutritionist more frequently. After all the patients left, we were asked to take all the boxes of the unused medicines to the nun's dormitories where they would be preserved for further use of the villagers.

We were then served the most delicious lunch by the sisters, who had taken a lot of trouble to kindly prepare it for us. We also clicked many pictures with the Loreto family and the doctors who had worked tirelessly the entire day in the medical camp. The Sisters were greatly pleased with our work and they also appreciated our hard work and dedication towards the social cause.

They also presented the doctors with khadas and felicitated them for being able to cure the ailments of a great number of patients. We, as volunteers also expressed our heartfelt gratitude towards the sisters for allowing us to share such a great experience of social service with them.

We reached our hometown at 7 o'clock in the evening. When we got out of the car, we thanked Sister Flora Anthony for allowing us to visit the medical camp in Lolay as volunteers. We then bid each other goodbye and headed home.

Mary Ward House

Nima Sangmo Sherpa (Captain)
Mary Rose Gurung (Vice-Captain)

"Truth alone Triumphs" the famous motto of Mary Word House has been derived from the famous motto 'Satya Meva Jayate' emphasized by Mahatma Gandhi. The most important thing that we learnt, was to be truthful and always to follow a right path in life. Admiring the work of the past captains, we carried the tradition to always be truthful.

Working hard for our house has always given us deep satisfaction. No words could describe our happiness when we were elected as the representatives of the house. The struggles seemed much but with each others co-operation, we made it through.

Starting from checking the correct uniform of the girls to the sports day, our first term was full of practices. Winning and losing was all part of the competition. We made memories which will last long. The House Fest and house matches captured our attention in the second term.

Bringing out various talents was all that we had done in our house members. Not knowing how but Ward House became our passion. Morning assemblies could never be successful if one of us was not present. Making groups on social media, ordering for clothes and stationery, practising before and after school, cheering for the house events..... all these sweet memories we shall now carry as we move away from school.

It's not only us who taught many things to the members of the House, but we also learned a lot of things from them. As we leave only memories, we would like to thank all our girls for their support and we would also like to thank our dear House Master, Sir D. Pradhan, our House Mistress, Miss S. Pakhrin and Miss S. Tamang for their guidance.

Lastly, we would like not only our girls but also all the girls from the different houses to know that we love them dearly and to always stay true.

For we are L.Cites.

House Report-Delphine Hart

*Kritika Subba, Captain
Anila Lama, Vice Captain*

Being elected as captains of the house, that we have been a part of since we were just little kids, was overwhelming and honestly, a bit frightening. It meant we needed to fill the void of some very capable and remarkable seniors we've had as our captains. As unnerving as it was, we looked forward to what the year would bring to us and truly the year 2018 has been a very very successful year for Delphine Hart house.

The first event we began the school with was the Inter-House Sports. With its various events, the sports gave the athletes of our school a glamorous chance to show their talents and house spirit. Our 'Harts' worked very hard, and even tolerated our never ending practices. In the end, they performed extremely well and managed to win the March Past, for both the Senior and Junior divisions. Not only that, we even stood second, for the overall sports.

The second competition was the Inter-House Debate, which was like an appetizer to the competition that would soon follow. We managed to stand second in the debate as well. The event that followed then was the full course meal, the much awaited event, the Inter House Fest. The competition during the Fest, is so to say, brutal and everyone is dead set on winning. There was a large spectrum of events to cover with so little time in our hands. Yet our girls did their very best and managed to win in various events like the quiz, group song, creative writing, extempore.

Even though we lost we realized that we made such great memories, winning and losing didn't really matter. We saw how our 'Harts' put their heart and soul for the various events. It really was a delightful array of camaraderie and team work amongst the girls.

We then had the Inter-House Basketball. After a mad scramble to arrange a team and get them ready, the matches began in no time. Both the senior and junior team played splendidly. The senior team emerged victorious making us prouder than ever. Even though our junior team did not win they played their very best and we know they will win next time. This was followed by the Inter House Football. Our team gave their best on the field. They clinched the third place for football and our girls showed every ounce of sportsmanship and team spirit throughout the games.

As captains, we must say, we are proud of each and everyone of you, our 'Harts'. We made many mistakes, we failed many times but we got up and corrected them, learnt from them every time. Our motto is 'Unity is Strength' and all we hope is that you never let go of those words. For us, it has been a privilege being your captains being able to lead you. We wish you all the very best for everything that is to unravel. All we want you to remember is - "Wherever life plants you, bloom in grace."

Bhanu Jayanti Celebration

*Veronica Pradhan
Class XI C*

The 13th of July is the birth anniversary of the great Nepali poet Bhanu Bhakta Acharya. He has contributed immensely to the Nepali literature. His works and dedication in the Nepali Language will remain eternal as the Snows in the Himalayas.

Each year we celebrate Bhanu Jayanti in our School to express our gratitude to the great poet for all that he has done in simplifying our Nepali Language.

This year, after our summer vacation, the teachers of our Nepali department worked tirelessly preparing the girls for the different items to be performed on 'Bhanu Jayanti'. All the participants were totally engrossed in various activities to put up a grand display. The day before the final event, we had a rehearsal of the entire programme.

On the day of the celebration e.g 13th July, the school assembled in the rink by 8:30 a.m. The teachers were clad in their traditional attire and were looking beautiful! School Head Girl Kelsang G. Bhutia started the event with a welcome speech. Then, the students of Class X performed a Prayer Service which created the sombre atmosphere in the Hall which was very calm and peaceful.

Following the prayer service there was a greeting dance delightfully performed by the students of Class X, Divya Pradhan and Ankit Lepcha. It was a classical dance which was very graceful. Then we had the greeting song 'Rasila Kawya bhari, Surila Cnanda bhari...' by the students of Class XI. The song was superbly synchronised with the violin, the keyboard and the guitar. After the greeting song, Trishala Gurung of Class X gave us a short introduction of Bhanu Bhakta's life and all that he had achieved. The girls of Class XI then recited the 'Ramayana' which Bhanu Bhakta had translated from Sanskrit to Nepali. Then the students of Class IX, Kellin and Group performed a modern Nepali dance. This was most enthusiastically appreciated. After the dance was over, a band of musician, Lekhina, Kritika and

group played a compilation of several renowned Nepali hit songs. The audience was soon humming along too. Then Shuti and Pralika of class XI C sang a well known Nepali song 'Timi Pahara Bhari, Timi chahara Bhari'. The last item of the day was the Nepali modern dance performed by Sanskriti and group of class XI. This was most uplifting.

The programme drew to a close after the principal Sr. Anitha gave the vote of thanks to the Staff and Students who had worked very hard to make this event a grand success. She also talked about the contribution of Adikavi Bhanu Bhakta and told us that we should all learn something from his teachings and principles.

CISCE National Taekwondo Championship

*Arpita Prasad
Class VII*

The CISCE National Taekwondo Championship was held in Gujarat on 30th September 2018 at S.D.A Higher Secondary School, Ahmedabad, Gujarat. There were 500+ participants from different states of India. We were five participants from Loreto Convent, four from St. Milaripa Academy, one from Camellia School and two from Assam representing West Bengal and North East zones.

The team was escorted by Mrs Bomzon and our coach Sir Rajendra Sampang. We reached Ahmedabad on the 28th Oct. Our girls participated in the Under-17 of varying weight categories and came back with medals.

Nilayam Sampang – Gold

Divyanjali Sharma – Silver

Evanjaline Rana – Bronze

Nayal Butt – Bronze

Arpita Prasad – Bronze

On behalf of the whole team I would like to thank our coach Sir Rajendra Sampang and teacher in-charge Miss Bomzon for guiding us.

Our March for Independence Day 2018

Contingent Mumber, Mrinal Pradhan, XI C

Board bearer, Dickey Yonzon, XI C

Commander, Celestee Pradhan, XI B

"Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high"- is what Sir Rabindranath Tagore wrote in his poem while longing for Independence, and now as we are independent we celebrate the day we got freedom with great pride and joy.

As all states, towns, cities celebrate the Independence Day with patriotism so do we in our small town of Darjeeling.

Wednesday 15th August 2018 was a day of great pride for our school Loreto Convent, for after 17 years of all the wait and hard work we finally achieved victory.

Forty two girls comprising classes nine and eleven including the teachers worked very hard. Coming for early morning practices was not easy but the teachers encouraged us everyday and we were able to achieve our goal.

Finally the day which we had awaited arrived. The weather was as crisp as a fresh green apple. We boarded our bus headed for the venue from school at 7:30 a.m. When we were on the field ready for the parade even though we had hundred and ten, butterflies in our stomach, we were focused on what we wanted. The big trophy shining under the sun gave us the determination to give our best.

All the schools were astonishingly well prepared and there were many questions arising in us but we gave our very best because our seniors encouraged us to the fullest and voila! When the results were declared we were overjoyed that the big shining trophy now belonged to us!

The day was a very memorable one and will be cherished for days to come. All the hard work had paid off well. Thanks to our teachers Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. U. Chettri, Sir S. Roy, Sir D. Pradhan, Sir Anurag and lastly Sir P. Lama. Also special thanks to our Senior Mr. Bishal Gound for his contribution.

Catholic Girls Retreat 2018

Mrs. Anita C. Lama

LCD Staff

A retreat was held for the senior Catholic girls from classes 6 to 12 on the 3rd August 2018. The children of classes 9 to 12 were taken to Salesian College Sonada. They stayed overnight accompanied by Ms. Mary Scaria and Ms. Anita C. Lama. The retreat was conducted by Fr. Solomon Rai SDB and Fr. Roshan Kullu SDB.

The theme was 'I am the vine and you are the branches'. John 15 v 5. The retreat began with a talk on counselling by Fr. Solomon Rai explaining in depth the story of the Prodigal son. Individual counselling was available to each child. The session concluded with a series of questions that were discussed in groups by the children. Citing the example of tea, Father stressed that like tea the vine has to be pruned to bear better and more fruit. Therefore remaining connected to God our Father is very important. We have to continuously do this consciously and be aware at all times. After lunch there were two action songs taught enthusiastically by two SDB brothers with one more brother on the guitar. This was followed by a sombre session on prayer as a lifeline, by father Roshan Kullu. He distributed a questionnaire to be pondered upon and then completed. Father also explained very vividly the importance of prayer, the types of prayer and how and when should we pray and the prayers to be said. He gave examples from the Bible and the life of Saints. At 3:00 pm a brief talk on Divine Mercy was given, which was followed by praying the chaplet with a power point presentation.

The latter half of the day was a talk on the vital importance of the Sacraments of the Holy Eucharist and Reconciliation. This was elaborately and clearly explained by Father. The session ended with worksheets on 'An Interview with God.' After a very sumptuous supper the day closed with a film on St. Francis of Assisi.

The next day began with the celebration of the Holy Eucharist by both the priests. This was followed by a short tribute of gratitude by the staff to the fathers. Having had a good breakfast, we then returned to Darjeeling. The retreat was most refreshing to both staff and students alike. It renewed and strengthened our faith profoundly. We are deeply grateful to our Principal Sr. Anitha and both SDB fathers for their time and support to the Catholic children and teachers.

Inter House Quiz

Leah Sonwal
Class VII B

It all started on a regular school morning during assembly when our Hart House captain, Kritika announced that girls interested in quiz would have auditions during the break time. I am an enthusiastic quizzier, I simply couldn't miss this opportunity. So I went for the auditions. There I found several other girls of classes 6 and 7 also looking forward to the audition. Each house would have a team of four girls. Two from class six, two from seven. I was determined to secure a spot for myself in the team. The room was filled with so much excitement that I actually forgot the name of the first President of India. But later I remembered it with a laugh.

We just had to wait for a day to find out who were selected for the teams. The next day, to my great satisfaction, I was chosen for the team. I later found out that my fellow team members would be Ashna, a friend of mine, Pranavi and Nirjala. The quiz was to be held on 30th May, just a week away.

We were advised by our captains on the different rounds that were to take place, namely the mixed bag, sports, music, entertainment and the rapid fire. I am not as well versed in the sports and entertainment front as my team members so I was quite relieved that we had a good team. I thought that we might actually win this. But on the other hand, the other houses were preparing well too and we were ready to go head to head.

The rapid fire round required a single team member to represent their house. 10 questions and 90 seconds. Easy enough right? But no, the rapid fire candidate would have a lot of responsibilities on her shoulders to carry the team to victory. We voted and I was selected for the round.

Fortunately, the topic for the rapid fire could be chosen by the candidates themselves. So I chose Greek mythology. It is one of my favourite subjects and I am passionate about it. I brushed up on the subject as much as I could along with the general news.

Finally the day arrived. The quiz would take place in the last period and our Principal, Sister Anitha, Vice Principal, Mrs N. Yonzone would also be present along with other teachers and the students of class 6 and 7. For the questions, Delphine Hart house would go first and for the rapid fire, we would go third.

The overall questions were interesting and we had a lead by 12 points. The rapid fire round had just begun when my palms started to sweat. I was able to answer 5 questions out of 10 correctly.

In the end Hart House won. Woohoo! And I was the grateful recipient of being awarded the best quizzier.

I would like to thank our captains for their support, our mentors Numa and Phensu, the quizmasters and the Interact club for organizing this event. Last but not least, thank you to my fellow quizzers who made this an amazing experience.

The International Indiannica Quiz

Leah Sonowal
Class VII B

The quiz was held on 8th August 2018 at St. Anthony's School, Kurseong. The quiz was only for classes from 6 to 8. Our school had two teams- Mrinali Ghosh and Tapashii Subba from class 6, Priyanjali Gurung and I from class 7. We all had a short experience in the quizzing world but little did we know that there was more to see and to learn.

We were escorted by Mrs Bomjan. On reaching we registered for the quiz and were taken to the auditorium where the stage was set for the quiz. Almost every school from Kurseong and two schools from Darjeeling were participating.

The first round was preliminary as well as a written round. It was quite difficult but we tried our best to attempt all the questions.

Unfortunately, we couldn't reach the top 6 for the finals but it was a learning experience for us. We enjoyed and came back with a lot of quizzing knowledge.

An Experience of a life time

Apeksha Rai
Class IV B

A quiz competition organized by the Rotary Club, was held at St. Joseph's School, Darjeeling on the 8th of September 2018. I was very lucky to be selected along with three of my other friends, to represent my school. I was very nervous but excited too to participate as it was the first time I was doing so.

After reaching the school, we came to know that 23 schools in all were participating. Once inside the hall, I couldn't help looking at the quiz masters as they reminded me of the Bournvita Quiz Competition which I often watch on television. They were very smart.

We had the preliminary round and had to qualify in it to reach the main round but unfortunately, we stood third and were eliminated. The quiz competition was won by Bethany school. The first runner up was West Point and the second runner up was St. Joseph's School.

I am happy that we gave our best although we did not win. We gained a lot of experience by participating and could share our experience with our teachers, parents and friends. We were given participation certificates.

I would very much like to participate again next year and wish to go well prepared for I feel we lacked preparation this time. I would like to win the competition for my school.

Our Junior School Concert

Pragya Mukhia
Class IV C

Our school concert was staged on the 17th and 18th of May. We did the play 'The Pied Piper of Hamelin' by classes IV and V. Class IV were in the choir and Class V were the actors. There were many other programs like the Prayer Dance, Fan Dance and Action Songs. The dancers were chosen from classes three and four. The action songs were done by the LKG's, the poem 'The Mouse and the Lion' was recited by Class 2. After finishing the programs, the Pied Piper of Hamelin was acted out. The show started at 9:00 am and ended at 1:00 pm. The main character of the play was the Pied Piper. I was wearing a red waist coat in the choir. There were two groups in the choir, group A and B. The conductors were Vijaya and Aditi. On the 16th of May, we showed it to the seniors. My parents were invited on the 18th of May. At the end we sang the Loreto Chorus. The concert was very interesting and amazing. I enjoyed the concert very much.

My experience in the International kids of the year

Davina Tamang
Class V

When I got the news that I was selected to go for the pageant I was really excited and scared to. However my experience was very nice as I could meet new people, learn another language, see new places and taste new food. The place where I had to go was Thailand and it was a one week event in Bangkok and Pattaya. There were many rounds like the swim wear round, fitness round, traditional costume round and introduction round. The most difficult thing was for me to wear high heels everyday and makeup too. So at the end of the day, I would have sore legs, but I had to do it for the pageant. I returned with a 'Talent' medal and I really felt happy.



Class L.K.G. - A

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Norzin Bhutia, Pratigya Thapa, Sevika Mukhia, Paurabi Acharya, Mrs. C. Ghalay, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. F. Anthony, Ms S. Gupta, Sona Lucky Subba Limbu, Hridaya Chhetri, Siddhi Rai, Anvi Tamang.

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Donnang Rana Magar, Yesche Dukpa, Chimmi Choden Gurung, Kunzang Dorjee Bhutia, Mrinali Pradhan, Niyati Paldon Subba, Kavya Rai, Leana Rai, Norjim Sherpa, Sumboma Subba, Dhriti Pradhan, Tenzi Dhesel Bhutia, Kinley Dorji Dukpa

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Sanvi Chhetri, Renchen Sangmu Yonzon, Naomi Subba, Sameeha Aman Butt, Eden Lama Sherpa, Arukshita Syangbo, Premanjali Thapa, Lorena Tenzen Sherpa, Yangchen Golay.



Class L.K.G. - B

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Pratistha Jenny Gurung, Kyizom Wangchuk Bhutia, Aradhya Kumari Thakur, Venysa Dewan, Mrs. C. Ghalay, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. F. Anthony, Ms S. Gupta, Anwesha Rasaily, Rohini Shiwakoti, Kritika Chhetri, Synovia Mukhia.

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Navya Gupta, Tashi Lamu Bhutia, Tejeshwani Das, Abhilisha Rai, Jamyang Dolma Sherpa, Vaishnavi Chhetri, Lewana Wangchen Sherpa, Pamchan Lopchan, Trisha Rai, Ashima Rai, Numa Gupta, Rizul Gurung, Namirah Pradhan.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Adishree Pradhan, Inaya Joy Pradhan, Suzzana Thapa, Nishka Tamang, Anastasia Dewan, Bani Gurung, Aanya Rai, Karlha Jetsun Bhutia, Navya Thirani.





Class UKG - A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Akshata Pradhan, Rabia Tasha Gurung, Jigyasha Lachen Gurung, Kaavya Roshan Bhujel, Jetsun Aadna Dukpa, Mrs. L. Lama, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Anaheeta D. Chettri, Amaira Thakuri, Suikriti Chhetri, Yangchen Sherpa, Joyita Sarkar.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Aanandini Evelyn Dhimel, Peehu Chettri, Aradhya Gurung, Yashnaya Pradhan, Sparsha Achsa Sewa, Anugraha Wynona Rai, Tiara Roniel Rai, Yuden Doma Tamang, Adwiti Sashankar, Rajshree Chettri, Kaivalya Pradhan, Lekzang Bhutia, Nirmika Gurung, Yosel Lama, Naomi Subba, Chimila Sherpa.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Punam Gurung, Evna Vincincia Lama, Kiara Singhal, Rajshree Mallay, Suweksha Rai, Aradhya Subba, Riona Sunam, Stuti Chhetri, Manyashree Pradhan, Haniah Abdullah, Aaradhya Pradhan, Saina Shree Thapa, Manogya Sharma, Abriti Rai, Sukriti Rai.

Class UKG - B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Srisha Subba, Neesum Subba, Asma Parveen, Yangzom Tamang, Carissa Maria Lama, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Miss S. Gupta, Luniva Pradhan, Sambardhana Chettri, Riona Gurung, Sia Gupta, Akshata Dewan.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Bansika Bhandari, Ritsika Gurung, Priyanshi Thami, Medha Chhetri, Nyima Norzin Tamang, Avigna Gurung, Isabelle Grace R. Sharma, Samreen Thapa, Stuti Hingmang, Sunnema Dipsana Rai, Kafia Hussain, Mayalreep Lepcha, Swayampra Chettri, Ashlia Gurung, Rainmit Simick, Triya Chhetri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Ananya Kalikotay, Agrata Thami, Samridhi Pradhan, Sumaiya Batt, Aashna Ghimiray, Tanisha Sherpa, Savanki Rai, Neshang Tamang, Avni Chhetri, Susanna Subba, Aditi Gurung, Yeshi Tsomo Bhutia, Pema D. Bhutia, Jasper Thami, Zigme Samden Bhutia.





Class - I A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Luis Gurung, Afifa Ameen, Divya Chhetri, Mrs. D. Anthony, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Anwesha Rajak, Rinchen Dolma Bhutia, Yanku Dukpa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Tejaswi Yonzon, Divyanshi Parsai, Jejasvi Kapil, Aashna Pradhan, Ruth Lakandri, Aadhya Baraily, Kalsang Yudon Yolmo, Aishwarya Tamang, Ameena Shrestha, Priyanjali Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sanskriti Rai, Jaldi Olive Grace, Ongmit Lepcha, Senorina Subba, Kavyanjali Portel, Priyasha Rai, Achsa Rajput, Agriya Megi Gurung, Garima Pradhan, Anwesha Chhetri, Nirjala Pradhan, Ninchen Lama, Norgin Lama, Passang Yanchen Sherpa.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Nayonika Tamang, Tshoden Gurung, Bedantika Thapa, Ankita Gupta, Priyansi Sinchury, Saishwari Rai, Kimsang Tamang, Nawang Tamang, Dhristy Rai, Miriam Lepcha, Aarohi Sharma.

Class - I B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Gazal Agarwal, Akshita Gupta, Prashanti Rai, Mrs. Peden Pradhan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora, Ms. S. Gupta, Saanvi Darnal, Prisha Singhal, Aadhisree Gurung.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sudiksha Pariyar, Aniya Subba, Nandita Singh, Aprita Tamang, Eshika Tamang, Smyrna G. Pradhan, Hazel Mohta, Reetishna Rai, Messang Tamang, Abhigya Gupta, Kelsang K. Bhutia, Aviyana Ghimiray, Aoife N. Rai, Eudon Lama.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Iqra Rafi, Aashita S. Lamjel, Norsang Bhutia, Isha Tiwari, Swabhi Rai, Tenzing K. Bhutia, Karma Y. Lama, Prasiddhi Limbu, Aalia Pradhan, Younteanshree W. Tamang.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Nidhi Gurung, Priyanjali Subba, Aditi Mittal, Norah Rasaily, Aayushi Rai, Aditi Prasad, Avianna Pradhan, Tenzin N. Bhutia, Mahima Rana, Swikriti Rai, Praagya Thapa.





Class - II A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Anuska Tamang, Darshika Sharma, Aadhya Subba, Miss G. T. Mukhia, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Tapanshu Chettri, Palzom Tamang, Avani Pradhan.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Abheri Saha, Samskriti Pantha, Tsheringla Sherpa, Urgen Palmo Sherpa, Avani Rastogi, Nayoma Rai, Pretiosa Pradhan Bhattarai, Abrak Kaur Garcha, Yankey Dolma Pakhrin, Samriddhi Sharma, Sindrella Gurung, Kaavya Gupta.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Minerva Lama, Prakriti Rai, Sahana Chettri, Sunaila Yolmo, Vanshika Indoria, Rachel Mukhia, Sampurna Biswas, Sejal Chettri, Vaishnavi Kaur Haneja, Tenzin Kunsel Bhutia, Senjella Raina Rai, Rayashi Gurung, Nitisha Bishwakarma, Elizabeth Thapa.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Shiva Singh, Rhiannon Maria Lefevre, Kritanjali Bardewa, Angel Teresa Pradhan, Lachen Tshering Tamang, Yangtshen Lamu Sherpa, Aanya Pradhan, Prathana Thapa, Shangken Tamang, Nysa Garg, Aslesha Chettri, Aakansha Karki.

Class - II B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ekta Oswal, Aslesha Rai, Sufia Bano, Mrs. P. Rasaily, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Nimsang Tamang, Tenzin Dardel Sherpa, Anushriya Chhetri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Bisasa Lama, Lahangma Subba, Prazna S. Choudhury, Ayana Pande, Choden Tamang, Sanchari Banik, Arshya Pradhan, Nidhyathi Rai, Tanvi R. Choudhury, Nirvigya Pradhan, Komal Sharma, Abigel Donna Lepcha.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Janessa Pradhan, Diwanchi Sharma, Selestina Thakuri, Akriti Thapa, Jerosa Mukhia, Harshita Singhal, Adishree Chettri, Kusang Tamang, Sampada Pradhan, Ayushi Tamang, Sangay Bhutia, Aarna Pariyar, Pranavi Rai, Tanvee Gurung.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Nivriti Thami, Drishti Rai, Sinora Chettri, Samraghi Chhetri, Trishala Kalikotay, Angela S. Gurung, Shreyashi Gurung, Yuri Khando Sherpa, Navya Gurung, Yangchen Sherpa, Nuprunzel Gurung.





Class - III A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mellisa Pradhan, Aleena Ameen, Karnesha Roka, Ms. Pandey, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Priyadika Rai, Shaina Chettri, Argha Shree Baraily.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Norzing Tamang, Drishty Pradhan, Janvi Agarwal, Michelle Basnet, Chyodonla Tamang, Sachita Thapa, Rachel Dewan, Sumaira Naik, Shriyashi Mohara, Meghasri Thapa, Prapti Khanal, Pranavi Pradhan, Awantika Gurung.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Yangchen Sherpa, Jagriti Chettri, Manasvi Sherpa, Samridhhi Rai, Yogita Agarwal, Sarvesai Subba, Yangchen Tamang, Bipashna Pradhan, Angel Rai, Lavanya Agarwal, Naomi Subba, Mrinal Dewan, Prayatna Tamang, Tenzing Kunsel Bhutia.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Trishala Lama, Varshana Subedi, Ujjaini Dewan, Pelden Lhamu Bhutia, Doma Sangmo Sherpa, Anwita Rai, Diya Kirtania, Asme Patial.

Class - III B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Nishita Chhetri, Shristi Pradhan, Raina Cee Rai, Mrs. Sangay L. Sherpa, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. Anitha Sahai, Sr. Flora, Ms. S. Gupta, Anugraha Mukhia, Aashna Rai, Uppalavana Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sanskriti Mukherjee, Nimisha Bharati, Aahanna Chettri, Trinaya Rai, Jenisha Tamang, Triparna Gurung, Priyanjali Lama, Purnasha Tamang, Pratiba Subba, Chimila Bhutia, Nancy P. Gurung, Samantha Lepcha Khatiwada, Ridhima Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Kabya Sunam, Priska Barmay, Yangchuk D. Bhutia, Tshering D. Sherpa, Dristi Pradhan, Anshika Chettri, Aanshita Khawas, Josephine G. R. Sarma, Swity Sharma, Anabhigya Rai, Sanjeevani Chhetri, Sangay K. Sherpa, Divyanjali Rai, Prayatna Tamang.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Divyashika Hingmang, Prasansha Rai, Dechen Tamang, Sanskriti Thapa, Gia H. Subba, Abhigya Thapa, Tenzin Tsetsho Bhutia, Anwesha Rai.





Class - III C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Iksha Subba, Prathista Tamang, Akriti Gupta, Mrs. Saroj Shankar Lama, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Melsang Bhutia, Aashrita Subba, Rachel Gurung.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Stella Thatal, Maziya Thapa, Anshu Tamang, Pema Choden Sherpa, Tshering Choden, Pratiksha Gupta, Akshita Sharma, Minerva Rai, Romika Rai, Tenzin Yangden Bhutia, Rigzin Wangmo Sherpa, Krishla Mishra, Vishaka Sharma.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sharon Subba, Riddhi Lama, Geetanjali Chettri, Yanchen Sherpa, Tapashya Thapa, Astha Chhetri, Suzanne Thapa, Hadassah Rachel Ghissing, Aditi Chhetri, Meezong Lama, Pragya Tamang, Yangzin Dolkar Sherpa, Kavyashree Pradhan, Ashwini Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Tanushree Ghimiray, Vipassana Gurung, Chuyang Lama, Mishang Dolma Tamang, Ashwini Gurung, Anushka Prasad, Nima Lama Bhutia, Dechen Bhutia, Aditi Century, Nhoizin Bomzan, Subeksha Pradhan.

Class - IV A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Preyanshu Bantawa, Kavvyanjali Gupta, Aarohi Chhetri, Mrs. Sumnima Chettri (Moktan), Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Suzanne Barrett, Dristi Gupta, Stutee Chamling.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Norjin Bhutia, Aditi Kumari Gupta, Zayana Ghatraj, Baidehi Bipasana Dewan, Shreya Thapa, Tashvi Sharma, Mingsuden Sherpa, Kangana Subba, Aakangsha Goshai, Vidisha Pariyar, Sanskriti Rai, Baishnavi Lama, Ashlesha Gurung.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Lakpa Dolma Sherpa, Nivedita Pradhan, Rudhranee Chamling, Eden Bhutia, Deepshika Chhetri, Subeksha Chettri, Sunidhi Gupta, Adwiti Rai, Pratishtha Dewan, Nayanshe Chettri, Parijat Rai, Shristi Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Yashashree Gurung, Samridhi Rai, Kunga Yangki Bhutia, Tara Tsering Rai, Priyanjali Gurung, Pema Kyidwen Yolmo, Norzing Gwynn Bhutia, Urvara Dewan, Vijaya Hangmaa Subba.





Class - IV B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Swikriti Puri, Dewanshi Chhetri, Deepshika Sundas, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Kaushika Limbu, Arpita Rai,, Smriti Chettri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sristi Gurung, Rakshanda Gurung, Neha Subba, Maya Tsering Rai, Baisnavi Chettri, Shivani Joshi, Surabhi Thulung, Ayusna Rai, Kusangla Sherpa, Nencee Tamang, Mannat Gurung, Vaisnavi Gurung, Snigda Sundas.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Deepika Pradhan, Ephsika Khaling, Yangchen Lamu Tamang, Shambhavi Sherpa, Anushreya Nirola, Sejal Pradhan, Shatakshi Rai, Youniva Pradhan, Sharon Gurung, Kunjang Tamang.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Tsewang D. Bhutia, Aarna Tamang, Paeden Lama, Ashmita Rai, Upasana Mangrati, Pragya Mukhia, Ojasvi Rai, Apeksha Rai, Ojeswini Pradhan.

Class - IV C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Neenamra Rai, Sanskriti Thapa, Sudiksha Tolangi, Ms. N. Dewan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Nima Lamu Sherpa, Theosha Limbu, Prawashna Chettri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Ashnaa Pradhan, Sharon Lepcha, Igra Hayat, Shabatha David Rai, Sonam Dolma Moktan, Preyatna Rai, Yangchen Lama, Aditi Singh, Kunzang W. Sherpa, Deia Pradhan, Nancy Gupta, Eventina Naoren, Shuvangi Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Samna Basnet Chettri, Ena Rai, Peden Sherpa, Anwesha Pradhan, Vidisha Rajak, Ananya Khaling, Pewangla Yolmo, Aahana Theengh, Rebeka Chhetri, Alivia Singhal, Ojasvee Tamang, Kavyanjali Pradhan.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Aditi Rai, Khubi Pareek, Shannon Nicol Dennis, Tenzing Choyang Bhutia, Sumedha Raya Majhi, Asmita Roy, Engnuma Subba, Shristi Subba.





Class - V A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Manyata Chettri, Safin Ali Khan, Shreya Thapa, Mrs. Anureeya Cornuz Subba, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Simran Pradhan, Yanchen Lama, Suhani Thapa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Yanjee Dukpa, Rosalind S. Lepcha, Arushi Jakhmola, Lubaaba Jawed, Tanishi Agarwal, Tenzin Yega Bhutia, Rinjeela Tamang, Mechilima S. Rai, Nivriti Lama, Sambhavi Mukhia, Vaibhavi Thapliyal, Nevedna Gurung, Naomi Mukhia, Harshita Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sanjeevani Gurung, Aakansha Sunwar, Norzin Bhutia, Sanjogita Pradhan, Kunga Yangchen Sherpa, Drishna Chettri, Uden Tamang, Avantika Chettri, Shahina Dewan, Swechata Subba, Yangchen D. Bhutia, Anusuiya Rai, Sanskriti Gurung.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Atisha Basnet, Aastha Chhetri, Ayushna Tamang, Davina Tamang, Zainab Iqra, Vanessa Mukhia, Subeksha Rai, Shadiya Siddiqua, Purvi Agarwal, Nayuma Rai, Ayushi Kaur, Anastasia L. Lepcha, Devina Pradhan Dasgupta.

Class - V B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Khushika Gurung, Suyashna Allay, Brinda Portal, Anandita Gurung, Mrs. U. Lama, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha Sahay, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Subeksha Tamang, Shristi Thapa, Swanamika Yonzon, Dawa Choden Bhutia,.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Shiksha Sharma, Palpasha Pradhan, Shreeya Lepcha, Priyani Chhetri, Naomi Mukhia, Darshita Subba, Yangchen Yolmo, Sanskriti Rai, Nirjara Tamang, Vanshika Pradhan, Salomi John, Anandi Akhengba, Sparshna Chettri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Aarshia Mukhia, Valini Malla, Tenzin Engsel Sherpa, Prasansha Chhetri, Dhoji Subba, Ananniya Thapa, Shiwangi Rai, Surabi Ghalay, Utkrishta Chettri, Chonjomla Tamang, Stuti Chettri, Sameera Tamang, Nivriti Sharma.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Vaishnavi Raighai, Avani P. Lama, Lakshita Chhetri, Saina Tamang, Tanya Pradhan, Reddhima Gurung, Pradakshina Pradhan, Tsheden Dukpa, Nivedita Subba, Andria Rai, Uden Sherpa, Sana Thapa, Marcelina Bhutia





Class - V C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Pradakchina Thapa, Sanjana Rai, Sulakshana Rai, Ayushree Pradhan, Mrs. Deepa Pradhan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. S. Gupta, Ashriti Gurung, Martha Lepcha, Sanskriti Tamang, Khushi Oswal.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Rapat Gantanant, Jang Bada, Yuvica Mothey, Prachi Lama, Aparajita Pradhan Roy, Yangchen D. Sherpa, Archita Das, Hansika Prasad, Trishala Gurung, Tezaswee Gurung, Aastha Sharsar, Samridhi Chettri, Dichen Doma Bhutia, Gunjan Rai, Nesang Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Pema Dolma Bhutia, Adela Lepcha, Rinchen Lopchen, Nishi Mukhia, Sakshi Thapa, Vainavi Gurung, Natasha Dewan, Prasansha Tamang, Anwesha Saha, Sakshi Gurung, Pravha Shree Rai, Karishma Dhingra, Brideshwari Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Choden Sherpa, Pragya Rai, Prakrita Rai, Ananya Chhetri, Numa Nancy Subba, Sanjana Singhal, Divyani Thapa, Shreya Sharma, Tenzing Chuneyla Dukpa, Nickchen Tamang, Saanvi Subedi.



Class - VI A



1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ashna Pradhan, Abhisneha Chettri, Apeksha Dewan, Paki A. Lepcha, Ms. Sumnima Rai, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. A. Philip, Avantika Rai, Priyanjali Khawas, Kipa T. Yolmo, Iccha Roy.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sudipa Tamang, Bivachhana Singh, Tshering P. Bhutia, Yashna Gurung, Suravi Subba, Bibhuti Sharma, Norkila D. Pakhrin, Naima Gupta, Ayusha Subba, Xuveria Anam, Vasavi Parajuly, Medini Thakuri, Adona Rai, Samiksha B. Chettri, Aaruhi Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Priyanjali Gurung, Simran T. Subba, Ashna Rajak, Subeksha Gurung, Roselyn P. Lepcha, Nirjala Tamang, Sanjana Gupta, Ephrema Baptiste, Sonam Y. Tamang, Pragna Chhetri, Priyani Tamang, Yvonneta Thapa.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Tenzing D. Bhutia, Shrity Allay, Ashwini Gurung, Keswi Jhawar, Prashanna Thapa, Prajwalika Rai, Shruti R. Sinchury, Ashreya Sewa, Talin Rai, Neharika Chhetri, Divyani Subba.

Class - VI B

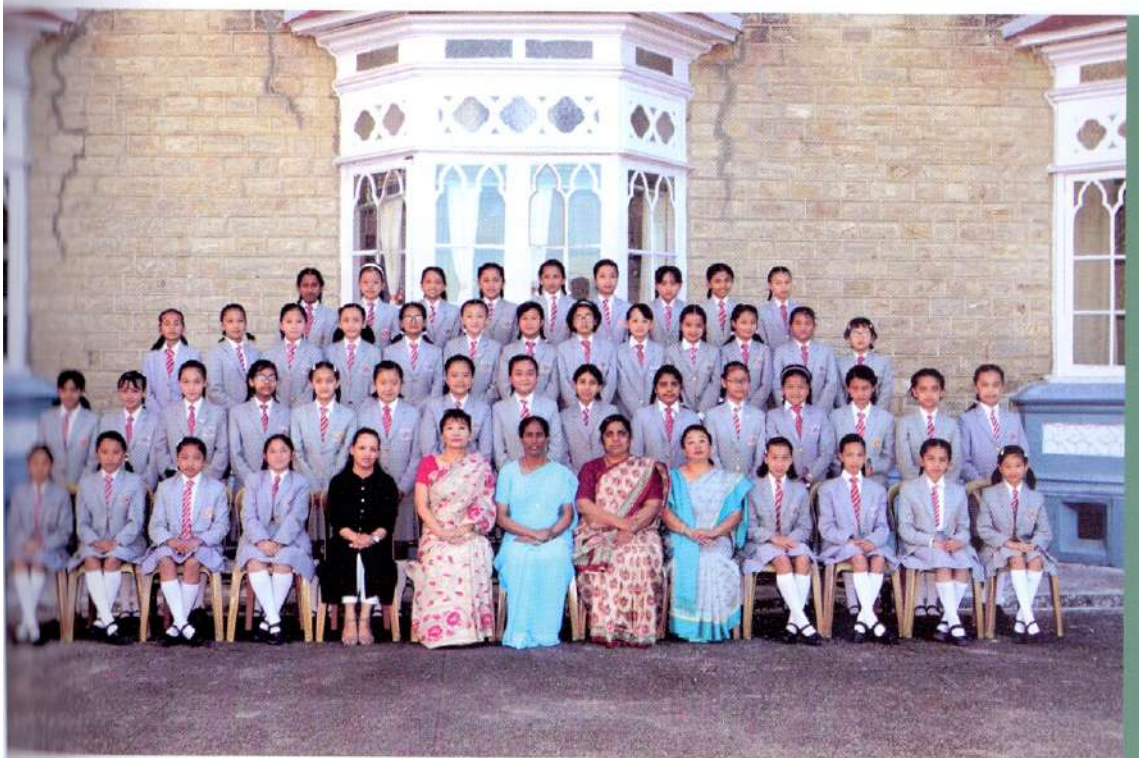
1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Hannah Rai, Ashwini Thapa, Prapti Singh, Aviline Lama, Ms. Supriya Rai, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. A. Philip, Sweekritee Thapa, Hazel C. Santiago, Hemashree Khati, Krishika Hadalia.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Ayusha Gurung, Ongmit Lepcha, Baishnawi Subba, Riddhima R. Pradhan, Tanishq Gupta, Anni Dutraj, Shaileeka Pradhan, Pyoly Singh, Akansha Subba, Wilma N. Lepcha, Acsah T. D. Dukpa, Carol Dewan, Neharika Sharma, Arpita Mallay, Yuma H. Subba.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Nancy Thapa, Mingma D. Sherpa, Ashlin B. Tamang, Tulshika Thulung, Mrinalini Rai, Simran Gurung, Utsah Dewan, Tenzing C. Sherpa, Deepshika Chuwan, Ami A. Rai, Sizal Thapa, Akshata Chhetri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Anushka Singh, Ashwini Pradhan, Jeraldina Subba, Nirjara Biswakarma, Shoujanya Tamang, Swatcha Thapa, Tenzin S. Tamang, Ritisha Rai, Tenzing C. Bhutia, Sanvi Sharma.





Class - VI C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Trilochana Kalikotay, Divyanka Sotang, Perna Subba, Prasansa C. Pradhan, Mrs. Sapana Pradhan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. A. Philip, Rinchen L. Sherpa, Mridulata Lepcha, Pranabi Bhandari, Shyana Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Rushali Rizal, Dihyasree Pradhan, Prarthna Pradhan, Sanjana Barua, Abristi Lama, Dechen Y. Bhutia, Diya Thapa, Archisa Labar, Nirvana Gyaltsen, Devanshi Goenka, Ashwina Chhetri, Adriyana Tamang, Kesang Tamang, Sarisha Chhetri, Tenzin K. Bhutia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sania Subba, Mayal P. Lepcha, Tapashiia Subba, Ashna Rai, Mrinali Ghosh, Sanskriti Rai, Hridaya Rai, Schnaida N. Roberts, Melissa S. Lepcha, Tiana Pradhan, Kritansha Gurung, Akriti Thapa, Zerrip Z. Targain.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Vanshika Gupta, Aashna A. Gurung, Siddhikaa Pradhan, Srinidhi Sharma, Nolin Tolang, Sneha Tamang, Simran Subba, Rinchen D. Sherpa, Bishaka Tamang.

Class - VII A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Saanvi Yukti, Yangtshen Dolma Yolmo, Tenzing Doma Bhutia, Aanushka Sundas, Ms. P. Bharatee, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. A. Philip, Shakshi Chhetri, Shristy Agarwal, Rudrani Tamang, Anjali Pariyar.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Yangchen Sangmo Sherpa, Pritisha Thapa, Leonor Lepcha, Aslesha Singh, Rishika Gupta, Pragya Rai, Lakshita Giri, Kripasha Gurung, Nayumaa Rani Rai, Ushang Choden Bhutia, Shivanya Mukhia, Ashlesha Pradhan, Sloka Sharma, Binigya Thapa, Dichen Dukpa.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Ishanee Pradhan, Akriti Puri, Pria Tamang, Survi Gurung, Ariya Choden Sherpa, Anvesha Prasad, Trishala Chhetri, Avelina Rai, Meekit Lepcha, Manya Thapa, Sanjana Khatri, Rinchen Lepcha.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Dawa Dolma Sherpa, Bedthata Rai, Priyanjali Gurung, Pradayeni Thapa, Tenzing Diki Bhutia, Barsha Rai, Soumyashree Thapa, Zenith Vivienne Bharati, Ashna Subba, Divyani Subba, Deepanjali Portel.





Class - VII B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Dinisha Rai, Anushka Gurung, Erosha Karkidoli, Raginee Thapa, Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. A. Philip, Niyati Gurung, Ishwari Rai, Vidhi Agarwal, Nupur Biswas.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Swekcha Pradhan, Samara Rai, Shradha Rai, Joyann Thapa, Simran S. Lohar, Nishi Grace Pradhan, Neha Baraily, Norzin Tshering Sherpa, Pema Moktan, Shwati Chhetri, Prashanti Rai, Sriyashree Pradhan, Augustina Sharma, Anamika Tamang, Nirjala Gazmer.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Deebyata Chhetri, Sujoita Halder, Leah Sonowal, Shreya Gurung, Brindamit Lepcha, Sumedha Chhetri, Anushka Pradhan, Prayukti Pradhan, Zigmee Choden Lama, Aradhya Syanden, Anoushka Chhetri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Diya Rai, Subekcha Thapa, Deepshika Mukhia, Tenzing Yangchen Bhutia, Kunsang Lama, Samara Rai, Silvia Singhal, Pragya Sarda, Tenzing Yeshe Bhutia, Renan Thapa, Gyapchunu Lama.

Class - VII C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Suhasini Thapa, Nandini Agarwal, Sudickchha Rai, Shanon Lama, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. A. Philip, Alvina Gurung, Tashi Lhamu Bhutia, Akshata Rai, Ladeen Dukpa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Megha Chhetri, Lucky Chhetri, Ananeah Pradhan, Sangay Donka Tamang, Darshana Thapa, Maryada K. Chhetri, Mameesha Hangma Limbu, Aastha Verma, Malvika Lama, Snehalata Thapa, Tashila Sherpa, Suveksha Prava Pandey, Vinayika Lama, Venus Chhetri, Subangi Chhetri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sushanta Pradhan, Preity Sardar, Nanshika Mukhia, Hanna Rai, Sneha Das, Bivechha Rai, Pratishtha Rasaily, Subhashree Roka, Spriha Rai, Neharika Mothay, Tinam Chhetri, Priyanshi Prasad.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Himshika Hingmang, Stuti Gurung, Tshering Palmu Sherpa, Norzin Bhutia, Subashna Rasaily, Eashani Thapa, Aastha Subba, Chewang Subba, Yangshal Zimba.





Class - VIII A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Rincel Dukpa, Birshika Gazmair, Ashleen Penjon Bhutia, Ms. S. Tamang, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. A. Philip, Aastha Bhattacharjee, Tenzing Norden Bhutia, Shreya Gupta.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Dawa Lhazom Bhutia, Prajana Pradhan, Muskan Lama, Loukya Patial, Palak Agarwal, Nawamika Chhetri, Karma Tseyang Bhutia, Azrabel Chowhan, Malika Khan, Anvekshaa Kabir Basnet, Abikriti Rai, Anannya Thakuri, Ashmita Mukhia

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Patricia Nikita Sherpa, Mangena Subba, Meghna Rana, Prajugta Subba, Rheet Rai, Rixcel Sherpa, Shreya Lama, Evangeline Rana, Merab Vani Rai, Janawi Ghimiray, Vaishnavi Mukhia.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Sunaina Tamang, Bidisha Sewa, Simran Annie Rawat, Dichen Lamu Bhutia, Aastha Thami.

Class - VIII B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Anushka Sarda, Kanishka Karwa, Pratishta Thakuri, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. A. Philip, Nidhi Gurung, Ashnat Pradhan, Melyssa Moktan.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Hridaya Rai, Norbu D. Bhutia, Dichen Tamang, Sitoshna Chhetri, Aanchal Sharma, Prajwalika Pradhan, Ningma L. Lama, Yunish Tamang, Disanti Ghosh, Gunjana Pradhan, Vaani Agarwal.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Suraksha Pradhan, Subashna Thapa, Yangchen L. Bhutia, Ridhima Saravgi, Tenzing Kuensel Sherpa, Srijana Singh, Saloni Rai, Lasata Pradhan, Rajshree Ghimiray, Jamina Gurung, Anwasha Chhetri, Esha Tamang

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Lavanya L. Bharati, Shruti Tamang, Aditi Sharma, Kesang Yonzon, Susang Lama.





Class - VIII C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Simrik Tamang, Medha Rai, Simran Gupta, Mrs. A. Rai, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. A. Philip, Kusang Lama, Keziah Grace Tamang, Puja Thapa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Dichen Choden Lama, Rachel Moktan, Ashwini Chettri, Dawa Laden Sherpa, Noreen Pema Tamang, Nirjala Joshi, Nabaneeta Rai, Tshering Choden Bhutia, Khushi Rai, Gracy Benjamin Tamang, Dawa Pema Yolmo, Shelly Pradhan, Bijaya Gurung.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Faustina Pandi Lepcha, Tshering Dolkar Bhutia, Divyanjali Sharma, Nilayam Sampang, Eamy Tamang, Yangchen Tamang, Tenzing Hoser Bhutia, Bhumi Gurung, Uden Tamang, Shalinda Mary Singh.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Ojaswi Rai, Anarsha Rai, Anoushka Eva Cormuz, Tenzing Chukee Bhutia, Sudiksha Chettri.

Class - VIII D

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Sanskriti Lama, Lavanya Agarwal, Noreen D. Yonzon, Sushraddha Chettri, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. A. Philip, Yang D. Gurung, Bhumika Garg Agarwal, Antara Darnal, Pragya Guha.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Stuti H. Subba, Nichen Tamang, Shivani Thapliyal, Arpita Gupta, Zoya Ali, Rebecca Rai, Paweena Junrod, Lachen Tamang, Samridhi K. Ghalay, Yuden Tamang, Aayushri Pradhan, Silvasha Lal, Chhunku Sherpa.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Ishika Pakhrin, Sheareen Rai, Evanza Thapa, Anviksha V. Thakuri, Sneha Hadalia, Sangdoma Lama, Lavanya Choudhary, Shirley Z. Ghatraj, Tsheten D. Lamasaa, Simran Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Meghanjali J. Pradhan, Ipsita Khaling Rai, Sacheta Rai, Arpita Prasad.





Class - IX A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Priyambada Tamang, Sneha Mukhia, Erica L. Lepcha, Dristi Tamang, Ms. A. Basnet, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. T. K. Yhonjan, Stuti Sinha, Bhawana Jain, Sitanun Imsee, Veronica Thapa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sophia Vairung, Sharmistha Baraily, Chynelle E Lefevre, Ongkila Bhutia, Rhea Lama, Jiya Subba, Akansha Rai, Kreeti K. Pradhan, Sneha Barua, Sadikcha Gurung, Abhilasha Pradhan, Bivechna Chettri, Megha Gurung, Aditi Dewan, Komal Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Anshu B. Gurung, Surabhi Rai, Sejal Chettri, Rachita Chettri, Norgila Tamang, Samridhhi Sharma, Amisha Rai, Choden Sherpa, Gryashi S. Pradhan, Sanskriti Rai, Pragya Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Kelsang D. Tamang, Rajshri Tamang, Reeva Gurung, Priyadarshani Chettri, Vishaka Subba, Prabhatika Gurung, Bishaka Sen, Rakshanda Gurung, Antra Gurung.

Class – IX B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Norgima Tamang, Shreya Raya, Divya Dristi Subba, Akansha Lepcha, Ms. Mary Scaria, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan, Ashima Rai, Priyasha Thapa, Aditi Thami, Phennsu Hangma Subba.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Neharika Ghissing, Prashansa Tolangi, Shneha Lama, Sudrishya Gurung, Ipshita Mohta, Trishala Mangar, Toketoli Heito Rochill, Dristi Sharma, Sanskriti Rai, Yanzom P. Bhutia, Astha Bhujel, Sunidhi Gupta, Aparajita Gupta, Tenzing Dicky Bhutia, Dechen O. Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sneha Subba, Meezechhen Tamang, Muskaan Sunam, Nancy F. Sundas, Suyesha Chettri, Mariam Ali Haider, Ayushree Mukhia, Yutika Agarwal, Supriya Mangrati, Sudarshani Chettri, Numa Hangma Subba, Anshu Bhujel, Leejala Pradhan.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Pragya Gurung, Bidesha Prasad, Isha Gazmer, Prashanti P. Lama, Prathista Ghatraj, Aditi Chettri, Sangay L. Dukpa, Roshni Sharma, Akanksha Gurung, Akriti Brahmin, Priyadarshani Thami.





Class – IX C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Vishaka Gurung, Saipradhyka Tamang, Riya Pandey, Kathryn Lama, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. N. Yonzon Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan, Diya Agarwal, Dechen Ongmu Tamang, Aastha Raya, Angelos Dan Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Aastha Tamang, Trishna Singh, Karma Yangden Sherpa, Shreya Chettri, Dechen Sangay Bhutia, Saniya Reyaz, Dorothy Catherine Anthony, Meghna Chettri, Mishelle Sapkota, Panida Phuangsuk, Strela Thapa, Daluckey Sherpa, Neha Gupta, Megma D. Lama, Smiriti Bhandari.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Kirantana Subedi, Naayah Batt, Faustina. R. Lepcha, Natasha Rai, Pragya Pariyar, Jasmine Sherpa, Pritisha Dewan, Suvekcha Nepal, Nishamna Yakha Dewan, Yanki C. Dukpa, Baishnavi Thakuri, Akanksha Lama.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Cinderella Sharma, Mimansa Thatal, Yengen Lama, Priyasha Lama, Shrijal Gurung, Sraddha Chettri, Kellin Lingden, Dibyangana Sherpa, Shreya Pradhan, Lakpa D. Yolmo, Sadhavi Rai, Sraddha Rai.

Class - X A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Yashaswini Pradhan, Shreya Subba, Barsha Moktan, Prashanthi Yhounzan, Mrs. S. Bomjan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan, Tshering Tshomo Sherpa, Noynika Roka, Niharika Thapa, Prayatna Chettri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Rishika Bardewa, Aditi Verma, Aditi Pradhan, Tenzin Norzin Sherpa, Nidhi Bhutia, Dixita Chettri, Nima Lhamu Pakhrin, Sadiya Ali, Agrata Khawas, Ritisha Pareek, Angel Y.D. Dong, Tenzing Uden Bhutia, Phuntsok C. Bhutia, Cheeyang Yolmo, Neelvie Chettri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sakshi Gupta, Reetika Chettri, Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Shravasti Lama, Apoorva Gurung, Shreya Rayamajhi, Drishti Rai, Disha Lakhotia, Anusha Singhal, Chezom Bhutia, Rinchen K. Bhutia, Jogina Mothay.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Dhritiya Giri, Dechen Pelmo, Prishita Thapa, Chime Lama, Komal Jhavar, Dechen L. Tamang.





Class - XI A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Saloni Rai, Divyadarshi Rai, Prajwalika S. Rai, Bipashna Pradhan, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. K. Tamang, Annoushka Chhetri, Srijal Gupta, Sadikchha Chhetri, Deepika Gurung.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Kriti Lama, Sulakshana Rai, Esha Chhetri, Pema C. Moktan, Devanshi Gupta, Dipshika Mukhia, Vaggyashree Pradhan, Akshata Moktan, Priyashi Chhetri, Aakritee E. Rana, Tenzin Phantok, Sristi Rai, Isani Gurung, Apsara Rai, Kritika Gurung.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Khusi Rai, Ishika Agarwal, Trishna Giri, Diksha Tamang, Abhilasha Tamang, Shiwanghi Chhetri, Ayusha Tamang, Aditi Pariyar, Ananta K. Allay, Varsha Subba, Eunice Tamang, Shreya Rai, Divya Tamang, Bonisha Rai, Prashansa Subba.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Shraddha Rai, Subekcha Thapa, Sakshi Lama, Neha Tamang, Ahona Mukhopadhyay, Elizabeth Yim, Atrisha Sewa, Anishka Pradhan, Niharika Gurung, Shreya Sharma, Vipashna Tamang.

Class – XI B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Youragi Lama, Prasanti Thapa, Komal Pradhan, Sneha Gupta, Shrinkhala Sharma, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Ms. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Ms. K. Tamang, Saakshi Pradhan, Ranjana Chhetri, Ritika Mukhia, Puruvi Rai, Upali Dikshit.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Vishaka Singh, Afeefa Jawed, Lisa Ann Reynolds, Winifred Giri, Anoushka Tamang, Aaravannya Subba, Vaishnabi Tamang, Summaiya Shamshad, Prasanthi Dolma Sherpa, Mubassara Nazreen, Shreyam Gurung, Sneha Tamang, Arpana Pradhan, Lhamu Tshering Bhutia, Eunice Gurung.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Tanisha Agarwal, Jasmine Lepcha, Shruti Gupta, Celestee Pradhan, Sangarika Thami, Ashreya Khawas, Akriti Gurung, Smriti Biswakarma, Tushita Karuna Chhetri, Angshika Lama, Dibhya Rai, Sulakchana Gurung.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Shaamreeq Tamang, Tenzing Yangkey Bhutia, Pandimit Lepcha, Yangchen Lama, Albina Shrestha, Muskan Ali, Rickzing Dorjee Sherpa, Nim Chooki Tamang.





Class - XI C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Pooja Lakhotia, Ananya Tamang, Shruti Biswakarma, Prapti Rai, Shraddha Chettri, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. K. Tamang, Suvektsha Pokhrel, Shristi Lepcha, Younisha Tshering Lama, Mrinal Pradhan, Awantica Gurung.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Anwisha Rai, Liangrip Lepcha, Abriti Sinchury, Legzima Tamang, Aachal Gurung, Sneha Chettri, Ana Fatma Nasim, Dickey Yangzom Bhutia, Veronica Pradhan, Lhaki Wangmo, Simran Z. Tamang, Rishika Rai, Serena Lama Tamang, Riya Tamang, Anisha Gurung, Sneha Rai, Komal Singhal.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Deeya Sharma, Rebidha Lama, Shristi Subba, Muskan Balmiki, Sana Ahmed, Preeti Ghalay, Shreya Lama, Shreyanjali Yonzon, Khusboo Thapa, Sanskriti Gurung, Samridhi Rai, Sreyashi Lama, Sukanya Lama.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Savey Wangkit Lepcha, Radha Gurung, Shenaz Ali, Pralika Gurung, Evasna Gurung, Simran Khatri, Adela Rai, Omsangmu L. Tamang.

Class - XII A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Nisha Goyal, Aayushma Thapa, Sneha Prasad, Rajani Suman, Mrs. Anita C. Lama, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. K. Tamang, Aditi Mothay, Khushima Rai, Angmu Choden Dukpa, Choyang Yonzon Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Madhumita Pradhan, Neha Sarwan, Diksha Subba Limbu, Shiwani Ojha, Awentika Pradhan, Keizah Lama, Priya Tamang, Anushka Pradhan, Shikha Khawas, Kelsang Gyatsho Bhutia, Sylvia Khaling Rai, Tithi Moktan, Pratiksha Subba, Nima Sangmo Sherpa.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Yangchenla Palzor, Garima Chettri, Nischita Lama, Arsheya Rai, Adity Gazmer, Ashwini Gurung, Subekcha Tamang, Anila Lama, Ankita Karkidoli, Saiprasanna Thapa, Jannabi Sherpa, Monodivya Dewan, Nupur Gurung.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Nandini Pradhan, Mrinalini Das, Upashna Moktan, Kritika Subba, Pragya Rai, Shaina Sharma, Sansana Giri, Deeksha Yonzon, Kriti Rana, Nishita Rai, Anusha Thapa, Shreya Pradhan.





Class - XII B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Sneha Pradhan, Swastika Tamang, Sangay L. Tamang, Natasha Pradhan, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. K. Tamang, Pushpa Thapa, Richa Pradhan, Saloni Gurung, Shahjain Hussain.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Lekhima Bhutia, Rishita Tamang, Pragya Chettri, Nawamta Pradhan, Aiman Parveen, Shreya Pradhan, Simran Rai, Kritika Lama, Shakshi K. Ghising, Saloni Giri, Shiwangi Subba, Natasha Gurung, Nora Moktan, Atisha Sunar, Swekriti Lama.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Rintshen Bhutia, Sangay K. Sherpa, Mrinangini Gurung, Simran Dhungel, Yachana Moktan, Rashika Lepcha, Rakshanda Thapa, Rushali Rai, Tenzing Bhutia, Shreya Gurung, Passang D. Yolmo, Vaishnavi Ghatraj.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Cherrila Bhutia, Tenzing Yankee Bhutia, Rashmi Thami, R. Lalnuntluangi, Dichen Sherpa, Alka Tamang, Sonam Y. Sherpa, Norzim Sherpa.

Class - XII C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Nikita Agarwal, Baishali Gurung, Suveksha Tamang, Harshita Agarwal, Mrs. S. Karki, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Flora Anthony, Mrs. K. Tamang, Anugraha Sundas, Prasanna N. Gurung, Saloni Singh, Sambridhi Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Shreya Biswakarma, Umme Aiman, Sangayla Bhutia, Divya Jyoti Giri, Tenzing Diki Bhutia, Kajal Singh, Prachi Agarwal, Mary Rose Gurung, Chetna Gurung, Sharon Subba, Rachana Bardewa, Passang Kipa Tamang, Riya Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Mahima Magret, Shreya Pradhan, Rishika Roka, Yadha Lama, Shreya N. Pradhan, Kabya Rai, Shreya Chamling Rai, Sumira Subba, Sanjeena Khawas, Saloni Jain, Megha Singhal, Niharika B. Pradhan.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Sandhya Tamang, Shivangi Lepcha, Norkila Sherpa, Prajakta Garg, Smriti Chettri, Pedenla Yolmo, Shivane Rai, Bhumika Subba, Sweta Celestina Thapa, Kreeteka Singh, Dorji Wangmo Yolmo.



Loreto Leaves

My Family

Anwesha Rajak
Class I A

I have a big family.
They love me very much.
There are nine members in my family.
My father's name is Ranjit Rajak.
My mother's name is Rakhi Rajak.
I have two brothers and three sisters.
I have a dog named Bruno.
He is very faithful and loving.
Sometimes we go for family picnic.
I love my family very much.

Butterfly Poem

Pretiosa Pradhan Bhattarai
Class II A

Butterfly, butterfly, where am I?
You're in the sky up high!

Butterfly, butterfly, where is my mommy?
Your mommy is in the sky up high!

Butterfly, butterfly, where is my daddy?
He's in the sky up high!

Butterfly, butterfly, now where are we?
We're behind the tree!



Save Water

Aadhya Subba
Class II

Water is very important to people, animals and plants. We need water to cook food, take a bath, wash clothes and to drink. If we waste water we cannot do anything. Don't waste water.

Halloween

Avami Pradhan
Class IIA

It is time to fear!
Halloween time is finally here.
So all you scary cats, it is time to fear.
For all the evil spirits and witches are near.
You can run but you just cannot hide, my dear.
Have a spooky Halloween!



Christmas

Abheri Saha
Class IIA

Christmas is a very important festival of the Christians, however, it is celebrated by the people of all religions across the world on 25th December, every year. It is celebrated as the birthday of Jesus Christ. There is a belief of distributing gifts at midnight by Santa Claus to everyone. Children eagerly wait for this day for Santa's gifts. People start preparation in the beginning of the month by decorating houses and churches with colourful bright stars. They enjoy the Christmas holiday by singing carols, dancing and eating delicious dishes and cakes. People believe that Jesus Christ was sent to the earth to save mankind.

Christmas

Vanshika Indori
Class IIA

Christmas is celebrated on 25th December all over the world. One this day Mother Mary gave birth to Jesus Christ. It is specially celebrated by the Christians, but everyone celebrates. In Christmas houses are decorated with Christmas trees, stars, gift boxes and even the lights are there. The whole house is decorated with the lights before Christmas. People play cards and everyone goes to the church and waits till 12 o'clock midnight and then cut the cakes. We have a variety of food, cold drinks, tea and coffee. Also people wear new clothes and elders give gifts to the younger ones. People dance and sing. They forget all their sorrow and bring joy into their life and stay happy.

What I Like

Yangchen Sherpa
Class III A

I like to see the birdies go flying to the tree.
I say, "Dear little birdies,
Please sing a song for me".

I like to see in the evening
The stars shine in the sky
And up up over the houses
The big round moon goes by.

I like rain when the sun shines,
For I know that by and by
We will see a pretty rainbow
Like a ribbon in the sky.



My School

Aslesha Rai
Class II B

My school's name is Loreto Convent. My School is very beautiful. It is coloured in blue and white. In my school there is one beautiful garden. In the garden there are many colourful flowers. There are many classrooms in my school. My class teacher's name is Mrs. Rasaily. She teaches us and cares for us. I love my school very much.

I see the Moon

Doma Sangmo Sherpa
Class III A

I see the moon,
And the moon sees me
God bless the moon,
God bless me.
And God bless my family.



Autumn

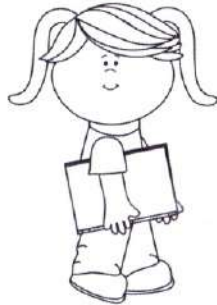
Aadhya Subba
Class IIA

There are four seasons in a year. Autumn is one of them and it brings some changes. In Autumn the sun sets earlier than it does in the summer. Autumn comes with the leaves changing their colours into red, orange, yellow and brown. The leaves begin to fall from the trees when the wind blows. It is very interesting for the students when teacher tells them to draw the pictures of Autumn and explain more about animals, birds and vegetables which we get only in Autumn.

The Tini Tiny Boy

Drishty Pradhan
Class III A

Once there was a little boy. He was tini tiny and his name was Tommy. Everyone would tell him Tommy the Mummy. When they would call him that he felt bad. One day, a man came and said "I am rich and honest, but you are poor". So they felt bad and Tommy came and said "yes we are poor but not too poor, we have our own love, we don't need money" and the boy said 'now we have talked, now just get out'. The man heard this and went angrily. So the people thanked the boy very much. And they told Tommy sorry for telling him bad. So the people and the boy lived happily.



I am a girl

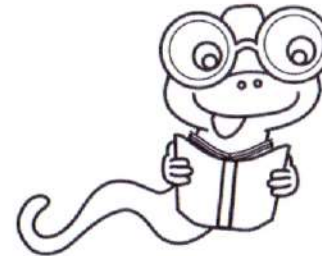
Priska Barmay
Class III B

I am a good girl, I can say
I can sing and I can play,
I am active in the class
I will work and I will pass.
I make friends and I never fight
It is my duty to read and write.

My Hobby

Prathana Gurung
Class III B

My hobby is to read story books, like fairy tales and moral stories. My favourite fairy tale is Thumbelina and my favourite moral stories are Aesop's Fables. Sometimes I go to Chowrasta and Big Bazar to buy story books. I like reading story books more than watching T.V. or playing games.



My Cat

Triparna Gurung
Class III B

I have a little cat
Which is very fat,
It never sits on the floor
But sits on a mat.
Oh! It even steals milk
Its tail is like silk
It has lovely paws
But very sharp claws.
It wears a tiny bell,
Even if someone gives me a million,
My fat cat is never going to be
On sale.

My Most Important Person

Tanushree Ghimiray
Class III C

My most important person is my father. My father always helps me when I need him and I help him when he needs me. When anyone is angry he makes us happy. He is fond of watching movies. But when we are together and happy we enjoy the best. I love my father and my family.



Nature

Riddhi Lama
Class III C

Nature is might,
Nature is strong,
Nature is beauty,
Nature is moody.
Nature is everywhere,
Everything that lives and grows is nature.
Animals big and small.
Nature is plants that grow so tall.
Nature is beautiful in every way.
Wonderful, exciting and needs our care.
So listen, learn and do your part
To keep nature beautiful forever.

Animals

Ashwini Gurung
Class III C

I have a cat, but it is fat.
I have a dog, but it is sad.
I have a kitten, but she always sits on my hat.
I have a pup, but it barks
Like a frog.



If I were an Apple

Tapashya Thapa
Class III C

If I were an apple
And grew on a tree
I think I'd fall down
On a nice boy like me,
I wouldn't stay there,
Giving nobody joy
I'd fall down at once,
And say, 'Eat me my boy'!



My Sister

Tenzin Yangden Bhutia
Class III C

My sister's name is Tenzin Nangsel.
She is three years old
Her favourite colour is pink
She is very naughty.
She goes to school everyday.
Her birthday is on 20th July.
She loves to go to school.
I love my sister.



My Little Kitty

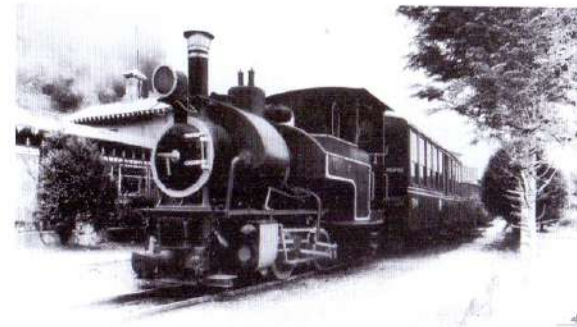
Nima Lamo Bhutia
Class III C

My little kitty
Always chases a rat.
And always sits on a mat.
She sits on a mat for a while
And plays with the cat.
And when she is boring
She does meow meow.
And asks for food.
I love my little kitty very much.

Darjeeling's Toy Train

Aditi Chhetri
Class III C

Darjeeling is a small town located near the Himalayas in the state of West Bengal. It is often called the 'Queen of hills'. Darjeeling is famous for its tea gardens and its toy trains which were built by the British before India got Independence. It is funded by UNESCO and is a world heritage site. It has the oldest steam engines. The tracks are uphill and zigzag in nature. The train is much cheaper than vehicles such as pool car and motorcycles. The Toy train is the pride of Darjeeling and is world famous.



Jokes

Ranika Rai
Class III C

1. A guest calls the waiter complaining, "How come there are no chairs?"
The waiter shrugs. "I am sorry but you only booked one table."
2. Teacher : Ramu, your composition on "My Dog" is exactly the same as your brother. Did you copy his?
Ramu : No, Teacher, it's the same dog."

My School

Nancee Tamang
Class IV B

I study in Loreto Convent School which is one of the reputed schools in Darjeeling. This school was established in the year 1846 by a missionary organization to help the education of the people of Darjeeling. We have big play ground including a tennis and a basketball court. This school is a girls school with a good faculty upto the 12th standard. I love my school because it is surrounded by the greenery of pine trees and all the teachers are friendly and helpful. I feel lucky that I am a part of this esteemed institution.



My Dog

Dewanshi Chhetri
Class IV B

My dogs name is Snoopy. He is just two months old. He is very fluffly and cute. He is a sweet and an active dog. He is white in colour with brown spots. His mother's name is Lucy. He has seven brothers! He does not like strangers coming into our house. He likes to eat biscuits with milk. All the time he runs after every family member. Sometimes he makes noise. Every member of the family loves him. This is my pet, he is a naughty little puppy who always likes to sleep. But still I love my dog very much.

My Pet Dog

Arpita Rai
Class IV B

As everybody knows a dog is a faithful animal. I also have a dog named Tommy. He is so intelligent and friendly. Mostly, during holidays I spend my time playing with him. He has got very good fur and it is yellow and white in combination. Whenever I come back home after school he wags his tail to show his love and happiness to me. He is so loving. He protects our house from strangers. He is like a human being. Sometimes he is very naughty. He likes to eat bones. I love spending time with him. I love my dog very much.

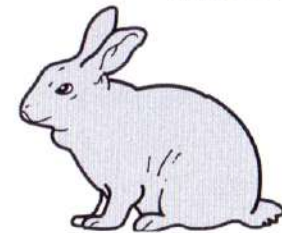
My Bunny

Baishnavi Lama
Class IV A

I have a cute little Bunny,
He sounds very funny,
He hops all day long,
With his friend Tonney.

He loves to eat carrot,
He just cannot be still!
He hops from one place to another
I love my cute little bunny.

He plays in the park,
He plays in the garden.
My cute little bunny
Is very funny.



Friends

Deepshika Sundas
Class IV B

Friends are like handy helpers for us and we spend a lot of time with them. They help us when we fall and they even help us in studies and the craft that we do in school. We have desk partners because they help in each and every thing. My best friend is Smriti Chettri. She lives in Dhobi Talao. Her birthday is on 19th of March. She is very cute, kind and she loves to see the beauty of nature in the school or outside the house. She also has an elder sister named Stuti and she is really kind. She likes me even I like her. We two respect our teachers and love our school very much. We are friends forever.



Save Earth!!

Apeksha Rai
Class IV

Our planet earth, also known as the blue planet is no longer beautiful. It is over crowded and has become very dirty. We are taught in school to plant more trees and avoid deforestation. Why? Yes, due to lack of education and awareness, people make mistakes. We have polluted our once beautiful earth with harmful gases, littered it with plastics and we cut and fell trees. It has resulted in global warming and the extinction of many animals and plants.

Let us all try not to repeat this mistake. Let us make a promise to ourselves not to litter our surrounding, specially with plastics which are non-bio degradable and do not decay. We also must not support cruelty to animals. If each one of us contributes to this good cause, I am sure we can make our earth a better place to live for many generations to come.

My Puppy

Kaushika Limbu
Class IV B

My puppy's name is Bruno. He is eight months, he is white in colour. He is very cute and fluffy. He always plays with me. Everybody loves him. He is very naughty. Wherever I go, he comes with me. He barks at people but does not bite anyone. When he is happy, he runs very fast all around the house. Whenever someone knocks on the door he runs to the door and starts barking. He is a good guard of our house. Whenever I am sad, he sits with me sadly and makes me feel better. He has a beautiful kennel. Everyday I feed him rice and chicken. He is very brave and friendly. His favourite time is biting things. He loves to play with children. He is an obedient puppy. My puppy is very intelligent and clever. He is my best friend forever. I love my puppy very much.



Mother

Deepika Pradhan
Class IV B

We all know who is a mother, but we never understand the value of a mother. A mother is someone who loves us, cares for us and stands by our side in each and every step of our life. She is someone who keeps her baby in her womb for nine long months bearing all the pain without any complaint. She never complains about her problem to anyone no matter how difficult it is. She works for the whole day but still she keeps her face bright and smiling. She is our friend, guide and support. So a mother is an important part of our life and one should be thankful to have a mother.

Our Trees

Surabhi Thuling
Class IV B

It stands tall
It is of many shapes and
of many kinds.

It has different seeds.
Some bear flowers while
Some bear fruits.

Some are used
As medicine too,
It cleans the air and
gives us shade
Our tall green friends,
Our Trees!

I Wonder

Tanishi Agarwal
Class V A

I wonder why do the stars blink?
Why do friends' thoughts link?
I wonder why is the sky so high,
Why do the babies cry?
I wonder why do things make a noise?
Why do children like toys?
I wonder how does a frog jump?
Why do camels have a hump?
I wonder why does the sun shine so bright?
Why is the balloon so light?
I wonder why is honey so sweet?
Why is lemon so sour.
I wonder.....

The person, I love the most (Dedicated to my sister Vidisha)

Valini Malla
Class V B

Everyone has someone or the other who they love the most. The person I love the most is my sister. We fight a lot but we still love each other. She is an intelligent girl but is very careless at times. She is very supportive. When we fight we get very angry with each other, but after a while we are together. When my mother is out of town she ties my hair and makes food for me.

Some times she is very irritating, but she is friendly too. She loves to apply make up. When her friends come to our home she forgets about me I feel very lonely and when my friends come to our house she feels lonely, but at the end of the day we are together.

One day she called me to her room. She looked at me angrily as if I had done something, but the frown changed into a smile. She hugged me tightly. Those were the best moments I had with my sister. I often make cards for her without any reason, for example 'best sister in the world', 'good luck for your exams' etc. I never forget her birthday and neither does she. I thank God for such a loving sister. I love and respect her. I love you very much Vidisha.

A Wise Old Owl

A wise old owl sat in an oak,
The more he heard the less he spoke,
The less he spoke the more he heard
Who aren't we all like that wise old owl?



Riddles

I was born big but as the day passes, I get older. I become small. Who am I?

Answer: Candle.

The more and more you take me further, the more and more you leave me behind. What am I?

Answer: Footsteps.

I am full of keys but can't open any locks. What am I?

Answer: Piano.

I have no life but I can die. What am I?

Answer: Battery.

What belongs to you but others use it more than you do?

Answer: Your name.



Jokes

Tanishi Agarwal

- Teacher - Why are you late?
Johny - Because of the sign on the road.
Teacher - What type of sign?
Johny - The sign says that "School ahead go slow".
- Teacher - What is the chemical formula of water?
Pappu - "HIJKLMNO"
Teacher - "No"
Pappu - Yesterday you said its 'H to O'.

Scary Night !

Natasha Dewan

Class V C

Oh! There's a ghost in front of my door,
Blood stains on my stamping floor!
Creep! Creep! I go to see
Woo! The ghost is behind of me.
I look back but there was only a sack
I run fast upstairs to hide,
Ohh! What a scary night!
Away I try to run
The ghost with me is having fun.
I feeel like a scared cat
Because I saw a flying hat!
The sky is very black and dark,
I think I am in a haunted house
There is no one but only a mouse...
Very loudly then I scream
Oh! That was only a dream.



Diwali

Shreya Sharma

Class V C

Diwali is a festival of lights,
With lots of happy sights.
Everywhere looks dazzling and shining,
Everyone looks happy and smiling.
It brings a lot of joy and happiness,
We enjoy it with our family and friends.



My Winter Vacation

Avani P Lama

Class V B

On my winter vacation I visited Pokhra with my parents. We had to go there in a tourist bus from Kakaribhitta. The distance from there to pokhra is 639 km. while going to Pokhra we saw the Koshi river. The Koshi river was very wide. We had reached Pokhra in the afternoon. We were very tired because we did not have a good sleep in the bus. At night we went for dinner at my uncle's restaurant. My mother and I danced at the restaurant while my father played the guitar.

The next day we went to see the sunrise at Sarangkot. We also saw the beautiful views of Annapurna II, Machhapuchere, Dhowlagiri, Lamjung and also Pokhra and Phewa Tal Lake. The next day we went to Davis Falls and Shanti Stupa. The Shanti Stupa was built as a symbol of peace and it was built on 12th September by the Buddhist monks. Davis Falls is a waterfall and we can see the view from inside the cave. It was named Davis Falls because in 1961 when Daniel and his wife were swimming in the lake and suddenly she disappeared into the tunnel. Her body was never found but because of this accident, the falls was discovered and became a popular attraction for many people.

The last day I went to Barahi Temple by boat. We had to hire boats that were available at several points around Phewa Tal. They take people to the island in the middle of which is the Barahi Temple. The place was very peaceful. Barahi temple is one of the most religious monuments in Pokhra. It is a very small temple, but with a peaceful and relaxing atmosphere. After that day I was very sad because I had to go back. This vacation was the best vacation I had ever had. I love Pokhra.



My Trip to Lolay School Kalimpong

Sahina Dewan

Class V A

It was my first visit to Lolay School in Kalimpong. It was quite a long drive with Sr. Anitha, Sr. Flora, Miss Namrata and my two friends Natasha and Khushima but I was quite happy to go there.

Kalimpong is a beautiful place but it's too hot there. When we reached Kalimpong it was really very hot. We stopped at a restaurant and we ate some food.

When we reached Lolay I was really excited as I had to teach the children there. We met many sisters of Lolay School. They are very kind hearted and they gave us chips, biscuits and juice to have. When we reached school, I went to class one. I met the students, I felt like their teacher. I taught them how to sing and dance. I told them about our beautiful place Darjeeling and Loreto School. They were really cute children and really naughty too. We gave them sweets and they were really happy.

Lolay School is a small school but an interesting one where children are very independent and taught to do everything by themselves. There are very few teachers and the school is up to class five. They have a small playground for the children to play and exercise. I thank the Sisters who look me along with them. It was a great experience. Whenever you visit Kalimpong, please take time and visit Lolay School too. I hope they can learn something from you and you can also learn something from them, as they are really smart.

Friends

Anushka Singh
Class VI B

A friend in need is a friend indeed.
Friends never turn away from you,
They help you in ways so true,
You can tell your friends how you feel,
Without saying a word.
Friendship brings surprises all new.
And goes deeper day by day.
Accept your friends as they are and
They will accept you as well,
Friendship is the strongest bond holding
The world together.
However rare 'true love' may be
It is still so less than genuine friendship.
A friend is there with all her love just when
You need it the most.
Friendship makes life more beautiful
When it's true.
Love your friend and they will love you too.

My Mother

Sneha Tamang
Class VI C

My mother, my friend so dear,
Throughout my life you are always near,
A tender smile to guide my way,
You're the sunshine to light my day.
I love you !

Still my sister

Simran Subba
Class VI C

You are still my sister
Even if we are not blood related
Even if there's no paper or
Information on a computer
Saying we are.
You are still my sister
because it is a bond
That is rare
Special in its own way
That took time to build
And no matter what people say or do
You are still my sister.
Since the day we first met it was a
Friendship meant to be
But no matter what happens
You will always be my sister.
And if the day comes when we go our
Separate ways, still you will always
Remain in my heart.
You have changed my life in
Many ways...
Gave a friendship that is rare.
And I want to thank you
For the love we share.
Forever And Always My Sister.



A Teacher is a walking Miracle

Mrinali Ghosh
Class VI C

If teachers were not here with us then
I wonder how our life would be?
God has created teachers to give us
Special guides and special friends for free.

- * Without teachers a school is incomplete.
 - * Without teachers a class looks empty.
 - * Without teachers, studying would be impossible.
- And without teachers a STUDENT is incomplete.

We should thank God for a wonderful gift.
The teacher.

A teacher never says 'no' when we ask her to explain even 101 times.
We are so blessed to have teachers in our life. We should respect them.

A teacher will always want her student to pass. She will never want her students to fail. If a student fails she will always encourage that child.

So we should try our best to make our teachers happy by scoring good marks.



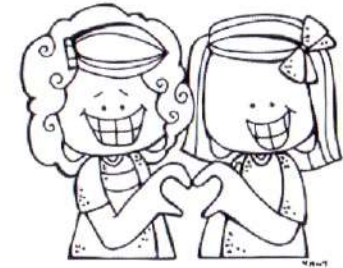
Friendship

Vanshika Gupta
Class VI C

Oh! what a joy it is
To have a friend like you
For giving me strength
The way you do.

For lifting me up
When I am feeling down
And putting a smile on my face
When I'm wearing a frown.

Thanks for being there
And helping me
Your friendship means a lot to me
This I'd like you to know.



(Dedicated to: Samjana, Mrinali, Diyashree, Simran, Riya, Tapashiia,
Rushali and Dechen).

Simple principle of life

Milisha Rai
Class VII C

No matter how many times the
teeth bites the tongue, they
still stay and work together.
This is the spirit of forgiveness.
Power and money
are fruits of life!
But
Family and friends
are roots of life!

My Sister

Samiksha Chettri
Class VI A

Sisters are special,
From young ones to old.
God gave me a sister,
Of value more than gold.
She is like my angel,
With a love that always glows.
She is one of the greatest gifts,
My heart will ever know.
A couple of nuts,
Of our family tree.
My best friend,
My soul mate,
And the best part of me.
Fairies are real,
I have one,
And she calls herself my sister.
Our paths may change as life grows,
But our bond as sisters,
Will remain strong forever.



My Friends

Aastha Verma
Class VII C

My friends are good
Just like a cook book,
They teach me recipes of life.
My friends are wise.
They help me to take decisions
Be it in any season.
I know I am sometimes bad,
Which makes them sad.
But my friends will always stay in my heart.

The Delightful Morning

Avantika Rai
Class VI A

Oh! What a delightful morning it was!
It was a Saturday when
I woke up early in the morning.
I looked around and found
Everyone sleeping.
Then I quietly got out of the bed and
I went out to take
my dog
for a walk.
And before my parents woke up
I had already returned home.
Oh! what a delightful morning it was.

Mothers Day in Heaven

Contributed by Sonam Y. Tamang
Class VI A

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my mothers arms
And tell her they are from me
Tell her I love her and miss her.
And when she turns to smile.
Place your lips upon her cheek.
And hold her for a while.
Because remembering her is easy.
I do it everyday
But there's an ache within my heart
That will never go away.

Women Empowerment

Tapashiia Subba

Class VI C

We will fight with all our might,
To bring back our perished right.
We used to be highly respected.
But now our voices are not effective.
 They used to retreat when we used to shout,
 But now, they drive us out.
 In many ways they offend us.
 Silence our voices and try to crush us.
Behold and honour the women in thee,
Because today we will not flee.
We will stand back and fight.
To bring back our forgotten right.

Nature

Deepanjali Portel

Class VII A

Nature plays a significant role in our lives, but we are so ignorant that we do not understand its importance. We are so busy with our personal lives and moreover we are addicted to the useless cell phone. We hardly have time to appreciate the glorious beauty of our mother nature. Nature provides us with so many things but we are so cruel that we hurt and destroy them. I am a great nature lover and I think nature loves me more than anyone in this world. Whenever I am alone and feel isolated, I go into my small garden where I myself have planted many fruits and flowers. I feel that the plants are communicating with me, and the sweet and melodious voice of the birds take me to the land of great music. I am fond of nature and I love it. Let us all contribute to the welfare of our environment and stop polluting it.

Monsoon in Darjeeling

Anvesha Prasad

Class VII A

Day by day the water flows,
Sometimes hail, sometimes snow,
Sometimes for hours, sometimes a blink.
But I like the monsoon in Darjeeling.

Sometimes heavy, sometimes light,
But the rain makes us happy all the time.
During the day as well as night,
But I like the monsoon all the time.

Rain and sun come together,
So do water and rainbows.
Sometimes dull, sometimes bright,
But I like the monsoon sights.

How it comes next day again,
Give me reason to enjoy.
I like the monsoon now and then,
A gift I expect from the cloudy sky.



Nights like these

*Anushka Pradhan
Class VII B*

On nights like these
I don't need any
Chit chat.
All I want is to
Have a long conversation
With myself.
No worries
No hate
No love
No anxiety
No feelings
No nothing
Just me
Myself and I.

My Mother

*Anamika Tamang
Class VII B*

My Mother, you are the best mother
You gave me birth.
You kept me nine months in your womb.
When I fall, you give me the lift.
You gave me a heart,
You showed me the right path.
When I was sad, you made me laugh.
You taught me good things
You are my strength,
You are my inspiration.
I never want you to go away from me,
and I pray to God that you will always be with me.
I love you mother.

Because Nobody Cared

*Spriha Rai
Class VII C*

I was once a girl,
Who used to run, play and roll.
But how I have changed.
I'm always scared
Because Nobody Cared.

I'm as sad as a person,
Who is in depression,
I always feel unheard
Because nobody Cared.

My face is pale,
Because I was put up for sale,
There was lot of pain I'm afraid,
Because Nobody Cared.

"Protect the Girl Child"
Share this message as much as it can be shared,
So that no more girl says,
Because Nobody Cared.



Life

Soumyashree Thapa
Class VII A

Life gives you challenges
Face it with a smile.
Winning it doesn't take ages,
All you have to do is work hard for a while.
 People come and go,
 Some leave you with a scar.
 Don't let it make you feel so low,
 Leave them farther than the farthest far!
Sometimes life becomes a happiness journey,
It doesn't give you a clue.
But with a new morning,
You get to right the wrongs.
 Appreciate life,
 For you just get it once.
 Sometimes you get surrounded by grief and strife,
 Leave them behind and make plans for your much
 awaited future to come.



Jokes

Shristi Agarwal
Class VII A

Teacher: Som, you talk a lot!
Som: It is our family tradition.
Teacher: What do you mean?
Som: Sir, my grandpa was a street hawker, my father is a teacher.
Teacher: What about your mother.
Som: She is a woman.

Being a Bookworm

Leah Sonowal
Class VII B

Being a bookworm has become an expensive hobby because prices of books have gone way up and there are lesser child-friendly writers in the literary scene these days.

I am a massive fan of fiction, as in Percy Jackson, Harry Potter, etc. It takes great patience and time to read a novel but it has the most satisfying rewards. Many people don't have the time to read a book or even the daily newspaper. I recommend young readers to start slow. Read fairytales and travelogues of famous explorers but take it one day at a time. Reading acquaints us with new and fascinating words and breathtaking experiences.

A wise man once said that 'You can travel the world and be back home in time for dinner when you read a book.'

I thoroughly agree with this statement. I believe that anyone can read and be lost in a book. Whether it's a lovesick Juliet or a daring Robin Hood, anyone with a book has a hidden character. So, maybe a few pieces of written paper are worth the price to pay for.

Facts

Shristi Agarwal
Class VII A

1. The rate at which hair grows has been measured and it is about 12 millimetres a month.
2. Strawberries have more vitamin C than oranges.
3. A mosquito has 47 teeth.
4. Alexander Graham Bell invented the telephone while he was actually working on improving the telegraph.
5. There are at least 1,00,000 million stars in the star-world of our universe. Some stars are bigger than the sun.
6. A single drop of liquid can contain 50 million bacteria.

Respect

Sitoshna Chettri
Class VIII B

If we respect others, they will also respect us in return. We should always respect others, whoever it may be, teachers, parents, books, friends, food and even our hardworking support staff. Sometimes people say that god is always around us and it may be in any of our surroundings. One day, I disrespected my grandmother and after a few days, I regretted but could not even say sorry because it was her last few days. So, from then, I promised myself that I would always respect others and never live in regret. I request everyone to respect elders and their blessings will always be with you.

She is a Girl

Maria Usmani
Class VIII D

She, who always keeps her head up high.
Her eyes sparkle like a bright star
in the sky.
She has the stamina, beauty and courage
that one should admire.
She is a girl that one can always count on.
And a girl who sees no wrong.
Her beauty shines from the inside out.
Her smile shines beautifully like the sun
rising over the horizon.
And her intelligence, wisdom, and hard work
are not surprising
She is a genuinely caring girl
Who goes the extra mile to help someone in need.
And despite all of these
When she is in need.
No one ever sees her fall apart.

Tears

Nabaneeta Rai
Class VIII C

Tears are falling down my cheeks,
Just come and wipe them.
Everyday those words repeat,
These words, 'huh' I can't bear them.

Everyday I see your face around me,
Every time I feel your presence around me.
But I wonder when could these things come true?
Just to make this happen, come back soon.

Come back to the place where we first met,
Back to that place where our story started,
To wipe a tear falling from my eyes,
To make me happy every time I cry.

Just come back to me,
And we'll be happy together.
Every piece of happiness will become our's,
For now and forever.

Tears are falling down my cheeks,
Just come and wipe them,



Days teach me

*Nichen Tamang
Class VIII D*

Days teach me to always dream
However it may never come true
But that's the best way
To live life through.

Days teach me.
To dream so high
Never give up, and always try.
Never let go, or say goodbye.

Days teach me that when there is darkness
For sure dawn is next
And where everything is so tiring
For sure there would be time for rest.

Days teach me
To care for a friend
Always be true
And never pretend

Days teach me
Not to be shy
If I have done something wrong,
But to admit it
And be proud that I have learned
A lesson that will make me strong.

Destroying God

*Palak Agarwal
Class VIII A*

Cutting the trees
Plucking the flowers
Are the things
That devils do.
Polluting the river
Destroying the nature
Is what we humans do.
We find God
In places we worship
Not knowing, we are
Destroying God.
He lies in the nature
That he created
So that we could know
The value of it.
Destroying God
Destroying the nature
Is what we humans do.
He is now furious.
He is now angry.
He does not want to see us anymore.
The beautiful world
That he had created
Is now getting destroyed.



Yes I do remember

Toketoli H. Rochiv
Class IX B

Yes, I do remember how we met,
I offered you my umbrella, but you refused and got wet.
I thought that's how our story ends,
But by fate we ended up being friends.

You came in as a ray of light,
Made my life cheerful and bright.
When I see the roses red and the violets blue
It reminds me of the things about you.

Your smile is what I always wish to see,
Your best friend is all that I want to be.
I'll always keep you away from despair,
Losing you would be the worst nightmare.

I'll never leave you midway,
And this story of our days, people will say,
Yes I do remember how we met,
I offered you my umbrella, but you refused and got wet.



I want to be..

Ayushree Mukhia
Class IX B

I want to be free
from people following me.
When I'm out late night
I want to be free
From people who
Look down upon me.
I want to be free
From bad comments and
bad messages on social media.
I want to be free
from the bad touch when
I am unknown to things
Around me.
I want to be free
I want to be safe
I want to fly high
Like a bird in the sky.
Don't just look down
Upon me because I am a girl.
I can be the change and
I will be the change.

But still she questioned.....

Dhritiya Giri
Class X A

Her heart was strong
She could see everything
And questioned
'What wrong had I done?
 Being born in this world
 Was it her fault?
 Then why did people make her a victim,
 To such an insult?
They hurt her brutally,
More emotionally than physically
And deep inside, her tears
were drowned
But still she questioned
'What wrong had I done?'
 Beautiful dreams to be
 fulfilled she had thought of
 And had just stepped into a
 World of adventure,
 But dragged she was and
 thrown off,
 Into an unimaginable place
 amidst the vultures.
They hurt her brutally
Both emotionally as well
as physically,
But still being innocent
She questioned
And yes, again she
Questioned
"What wrong had I done?"

Judgments

Prasanthi Yhounzon
and Neelvie Chettri
Class X A

"Stop judging others and think about your own life" - a thing we hear a lot right? But have you ever thought about practising what you preach and putting yourself in the shoe of those who are being judged?

It's human nature to like or dislike someone but sometimes it is better to keep it to yourself because you never know what the other person might be feeling inside. They might have a smile on their faces but did you ever think about looking in their eyes and finding out the truth? Well... never right? The person you call rude because of their shy nature might have had bad experiences before. All we see is their outer appearance and say they are this. Try to take a look at their other side which they have been hiding and you will surely come to know why they are the way they are. You will come to know about their past experiences, what they have been through that made them that way. It's you who has to help them change, it's you who has to help them forget the bad memories lingering in their heart.

It's up to you whether you want to be an angel in disguise in some one's life or be another person leaving a scar on their hearts and make them feel that they have no one they can trust and make them feel like a whale, the loneliest creature in the world.

A Victorious Year

Yangzom Sherpa
Class XB

This year was quite a lucky year for Teresa Ball House as we were the winners of both the Inter House Sports and the Inter House Debate. We were told by our Principal that the House Fest was going to take place on 25th and 26th July. Auditions for various items took place. Each house started their preparations from the first week of July. The girls worked really hard for their houses. The days started coming closer and closer and finally the day arrived. The atmosphere of the school was really amazing as on all the four sides of the hall each and every girl was filled with hopes, house spirit and excitement. After our attendance we went inside the Rink and sat according to our respective houses. The day started with the Inter House Quiz with Sir Udaya Mani Pradhan as the quiz master and in which we stood fourth. We felt a bit sad. Then, it was the time for the Creative Writing and Art, in which we came first in both senior and intermediate levels. Then the day progressed with many more items. The first day we mostly came first and second so at the end of the day we were leading. The second day started with JAM (Just A Minute) in which we came second. Then, there was Extempore, Oral Recitation, the senior group songs and the junior dance. Earlier we had events like Sudoku, Ad spoofs, Dumb Charades and many more but this year all these events had been replaced by the One Act play which was something entirely new. One act play is a play that has only one act, as distinct from plays that occur over several acts. It may consist of one or more scenes.

After giving the certificates for various events, it was the time for the house championship. Everyone had fingers crossed and at the same time we were full of excitement. After announcing the runners up, Mrs. N. Yhonzon declared that Teresa Ball House was the winner with 650 points. All of us were very happy as we were the winners for the third time.

Make the world a better place

Samprada Rai
Class X B

Interact Club gives young people, mainly high school students, an opportunity to participate in fun and meaningful service projects. Interact Club is self supporting and self governing thus encouraging the development of leadership skills. On 26th December, 2017 the Interact Club of Loreto Convent Darjeeling decided to raise funds by selling cupcakes at Chowrasta. All of us were filled with enthusiasm but skeptical at the same time. The funds raised is used for social and community services.

The Interact Club of Loreto Convent has installed a clean water drinking source for the fellow students, visited schools creating awareness regarding cleanliness and provided hand washes and toilet cleaners by the funds raised. This time we decided to sell cupcakes, baked by our dear friend Lekhima, with the help of the Interactors of St. Joseph's School for which we are very grateful. It took no time for people to start gathering around and which of course got us busy. We would wink and smile at each other from time to time, while serving the delicious cupcakes. Although our motive was to collect funds, our principle was to spread happiness. So we even handed out free cupcakes to children who could not pay. Everything got sold out in no time.

Each cupcake were sold for rupees 50. And we managed to collect a sum of Rupees three thousand.

This project was a great success. During this short period of time, we learned many things like helping, cooperating, and adjusting with one another, and also learned how to work as a team. We enjoyed ourselves to the fullest.

Eiketsu

Phuntsok Choden Bhutia

Class X A

Student Editor

This is a story of an ordinary man who lived an ordinary life with his ordinary family. An ordinary old man for everyone's eyes but mine.

My grandfather is far from ordinary for me. He was my first teacher, my first best friend and my first idol. Like many other grandparents, my grandfather was old and wrinkled too. I always believed that his wrinkles were his undeniable proof of his immense knowledge and lifetime experience.

My grandfather loved watching western movies so he always dressed smartly, so that he would look just like those Hollywood stars. His clothes were always clean and tidy but they had the slight whiff of oldness.

This scent was another proof of how long he had lived and how much he had seen and gone through.

The very point from which I can recollect my childhood, I remember being surrounded by this scent, so even now I find this scent very pleasing and calming. From the many memories of my childhood, I realize that most of them were the times I spent with my grandfather. My grandfather had a vast knowledge about many things and so he tried very hard in making me learn everyone of them. Of the many things he has taught me the one thing he really pushed me to pursue was music. He loved music and he often taught me old-classical melodies. He was an avid reader hence making me one too. Most of the time, we had together was often spent in reading and going out to buy new books. More than sixty percent of all the books in my shelf were bought by my grandfather. With old age as he started losing his eyesight, he stopped reading too but instead he bought me more books and asked me to tell him about the book after reading it.

He loved taking long walks and so did I. My grandfather loved being in touch with nature and often gave me his views about what he thought about plants and animals. After growing up, I slowly began to view my grandpa like an old tree. An old tree that towers to the vast sky protecting its offsprings with its shade. Old yet strong and rooted, weak on the outside yet strong in the inside.

In life everyone must say goodbye to many things. People must learn to let go and accept. It is easy to say but hard to do.

Hours turned to days, days turned to weeks and the weeks to months, and so slowly I learned to accept reality. I accepted it and learned to live with it. Living each day that will eventually turn to years remembering the happy times with silent tears.

If

Nandita Pradhan

Class X C

If money can buy everything,
I would like to buy time which I just spent.
If life can give a second chance,
I would like to live my childhood life again.
If people say I'm greedy
I am greedy for the knowledge and love.
If people say aim high,
I aim for the good deeds, values and knowledge.
If people say friends are deceivers,
I will make knowledge as my best friend.
If I could be something,
I wish to be the bird and fly high above the clouds.
If anyone can take the place in my heart,
It's God and my mother.

My Time

Bipashna Pradhan
Class XI A Science

My past hath a name another,
I believe it is sorrow.
I know how sad yesterday was,
But I haven't lost hope in tomorrow.

Man doth know that time flies,
With time must man move too.
What's done in life is done,
There are things we can't undo.

Time and tide wait for none,
And Lady Fortune is blind.
She put me in a low tide earlier,
But better luck I hope she'll help me find.



Of Destruction and Dissolution

Tushita K. Chettri
Class XI B

Once, when confusion seemed to loom large in my head, it was all too much. A great poet I then begged to make it go away, these thoughts heavy as lead, to show me the light to not fight with the death.

He smiled and said,
"Don't lose heart- you'll get there- just be, and when all seems grey, at the end you'll see me" but then my mind filled with darkness and dread.
When will I finally be free?
When will the chains fall away,
Of this silly little head?
He smiled and said,
"Don't fight the darkness- it's not bad, you know,
And when you understand life, you'll finally let go." but how can I let go,
when identification is all I have?
When this body of mud, so low
Will one day be on the other side of the grave?
When time is spilling out of my hand,
When I am so afraid of being sent to the foreign land?
He smiled and said,
"Time is endless, time is forever
If you don't limit yourself to what you know.
You are endless, you are forever,
But don't fight anymore, please just let go."
I finally listened and I finally let go.
And then I understood that to truly be free,
You have to destroy what you think of as 'me'.
So that's the beginning, but I've walked a long mile,
And I saw that he and I had been one all this while.

My Fault

Tushita K Chhetri
Class XI B

Darkness.

My eyes flutter open, a prayer straining my lips. Wrists are bound tightly together aching, straining bonds. My breath is coming out in short, painful gasps: each inhalation feels like my lungs are being impaled, sabers puncturing my skin, oozing dark red, slippery blood.

I blink for nothing: the room is as black as pitch. Sobs rack my body – shaking and trembling. Loud and pathetic. Begging. Language in its most basic form. The horrible sounds are muffled through the gag and reverberate terribly, over and over, in the cold, lonely room, sounding louder than they already are. They echo painfully in my pounding head.

I have never been more terrified in my entire life.

Confusion is whipping up a maelstrom of turbulent, barely-recognizable emotions in my head – pounding fiercely. A throbbing, excruciating headache is blossoming behind my temples.

I feel so, so very tired – I wish sleep would take me in her warm embrace and hold me for eternity. Exhaustion sits in the pit of my stomach, turning my bones to lead and filling my ribcage with wet cement. My skull feels like its bursting – there is just one thought prickling painfully in its dark depths.

I don't understand how he could do this.

In the guise of flesh and blood, he is the furthestest thing from a human being. My fault. I realized too late. My fault, of course.

Why?

Beating heart and racing nerve, we are the same. I have never felt so betrayed in my life. So alone. So afraid.

I have never felt such a ripping of the nerves such a battering of raw undiluted fear. It swirls around the base of my spine, and wraps icily around my heart. I can feel it on the tip of my tongue like electricity.

There are so many others trapped in this dark abyss, it doesn't bear thinking about. This is inhuman. So many living in the constant presence of fear. They have forgotten what security and hope feel like. They have forgotten what it is like to wake up in the morning without having to fear for their lives.

My eyes start to bleed.

My fault. I trusted.

Being Beautiful

Phennsu Hangma Subba
Class XI B

Being beautiful is knowing yourself a little better

Accepting yourself a little more.

Lighting up someone's world for no reason

Trusting your self a little more

Being a rainbow in someone's life

Embracing imperfections,

Shining bright as the stars in the dark night

Making life the seventh heaven

And just remember

"You are Beautiful".

Like it used to be

Shenaz Ali
Class XI C

Nights aren't black

Like it used to be.

Days don't shine

Like it used to be.

Green is just a colour

And the sky is not so high.

Days don't come

Like it used to be.

Summers get hot

And winters get short

By the rising of the sun

The little insects run.

I wish days come

Like it used to be.

I wish the wind blows

Like it used to be.....



A telephone and a music box



There is a house I know well, a house that's a gold mine of memories. The owner of the house is a light-hearted octogenarian, full to the brim with not witty puns and kindness. He was a lover of music; it had been he who introduced me to YehudiMehunin. He even had a violin; the most beautiful one I've ever seen. He used to tell me how it was over two hundred years old and how it had been brought to India by a German. And he could hold me spellbound with simple old fashioned airs that he seemed to know so well. Even recovering from spondylitis, he could play as though it were as simple as breathing.

He and I are not related by blood. When my parents were off at work and my brother and I were too young to stay at home alone he would babysit us. And thus creaky floorboards and vivid blue carpets, dimly-lit kitchen and deep bay windows, heavy beige curtains and mossy lawns all entered my child-like definition of 'home', and the cat of course. The cat was an elusive being who would sometimes grace us with her presence. Oh, she was well above us puny humans.

There is a special room in the house. It's located to the extreme right and has the deepest bay windows. I went to visit sometime ago made a beeline for it. There's something about it. A huge ceiling-to-floor bookcase stands on one side, and there are huge dusty sofas on another. Bay windows deep enough to satisfy even my old-fashioned whims. The wooden double-doors are at least two inches thick. It's a living room but no one ever enters it, the room is always deathly quiet. Time seems to run slow here.

When I enter, I can see the dust particles swirling sleeping in the stagnant air clearly visible in the buttery yellow sunshine that pours in through the windows. Lace curtains square-dance with the breeze. My socked feet sink a few centimeters into the plush carpet with every step as I make my way towards the hard cushioned divan, trailing light

fingerprints over the dust-adorned surfaces; wood, suede and glass.

To the right of the divan is a gigantic, old-fashioned telephone, slumbering quietly on an engraved tabletop. It's one of those kind that has a rotating wheel set into the centre, instead of buttons. It also has a music box built inside a heavy-bottomed base.

The base extends out on every side of the telephone in an oval shape, roughly the size of a pillowcase. There's a little golden train that goes around the telephone when the music plays and a delicate golden yacht that slowly rocks to and fro.

As I sit on the divan, I feast my eyes on all the forgotten details. The familiar scent of ancient furniture and old, yellowing books peacefully infiltrates the atmosphere.

Everything is still. Everything is silent.

Silent enough that I can hear the sound of my own breath as it comes and goes.

I reach out my hand and slowly wind the music box.

I hold onto the knob for a moment. Then I let go.

There's the whirl of machinery for a second. And then the most beautiful melody fills up the silence. It's as pure as the sunshine, sweet enough that it may lull angels to sleep. Granted, the reluctant train has to be nudged along on its tracks and the yacht makes the most disagreeable sound as it rocks to and fro. But it's perfect.

I don't know how long I sit there for awash with undistilled contentment. The transformation of the sky from duck-egg-blue to pale lavender streaked with wispy amethyst and gold clouds give the only indication that time has passed at all. The sunny marigolds blooming outside the window droop sleepily, silhouetted in the fading light. The tinkling music dances and dies away.

Tushita Chettri
Class XI B



Colours

Sneha Gupta

Class XI B Arts

What if our hearts were a kaleidoscope? Thousands and millions of colours glazing through our bodies, the blood colouring our skin like an artist filling up his canvas. What if the hues of our kaleidoscope had many varieties or so many different variants that the blood oozing out of our body was not only hametic red but a different shade of vermilion or wine or cherry? Like an Indian bride clothed in crimson. Like a red rose pronouncing lovers undying love.

What if the colour of our blood was rosewood altogether, like those of a colonial house on top of the hill? Or a bark of a tree made strong together with years of decay and ruin. Like the deep swirl of a cup of American Latte, brown so sweet like ginger bread. Like the hair of the brunette who always sits at the back of the class listening to emo songs. I always used to wonder whether her life was different than ours. Was it bright and neon like those songs she loved to listen to?

What if her blood was a different shade of purple like a garden of lilac, iris, orchid and lavender in full bloom or deep like the sky caught somewhere in between forever and nowhere? That moment when it embraces the darkness with open arms yet, it seems like the golden thread of dusk does not want to abandon it, that moment of pure royalty, that moment of violet. What if her blood was like that?

What if our skin was painted blue like those shades of blueberries or an endless sea? Like a Lapis Lazuli sitting on the neck of a regal queen like stones of sapphire and azure. What if it was like the colour of that denim pants that he so loved to wear or his indigo dyed shirt that you still love to smell?

What if her eyes were a different hue of green? Not those like that of the parakeet but a bit deeper and darker like juniper or those weeds which tends to grow in between valleys of lilies. Like the deep sea or the endless ocean, or what if it was altogether a different colour like hazel?

Like sunshine which shewns from the window, falling on the words of our favourite book. What if her eyes were like bright golden burning stars, finally meeting their end.

It is sad we tend to see the world in just nothing but black, grey and white. Not even realizing that there is a whole colour palette deep in our heart, or is it because our heart has broken so many times that we have just lost the vibrant colours? After all we have just forgotten that even black, white and grey have so many million hues of it own.

And I'll be gone

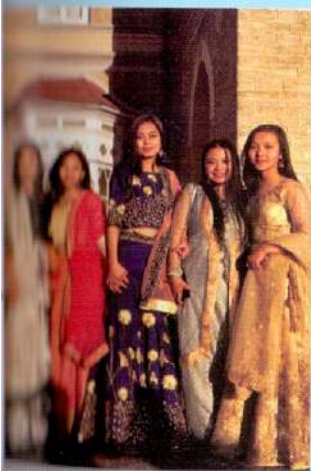
Ritika Mukhia

Class XI B Arts

I wonder if you'll be fine.
When you'll realize that your love is not destined to be mine.
I don't want you to feel low,
When I can't make you smile cuz I need to go.
The feelings of getting apart makes me mad,
I know I won't be there when you are sad.
Our story ain't a fairytale,
I'll have to leave when called by my funeral bell.
You'll be stirred, you won't have any other choice,
You'll look for me but you won't even hear my voice.
You won't smile again; this makes me scared,
And I won't be there to wipe your tears: I'll be dead.
Should I tell we are meant to be forever and keep you
in the web of lie.
Or should I sleep quietly and leave you all alone to cry.
I want to wake up just to see your beam,
I wish my death was just a dream.
I wish time would stop and there won't be a rise of dawn,
But I know this won't happen, you'll be crestfallen,
And I'll be gone.



Farewell Class 12





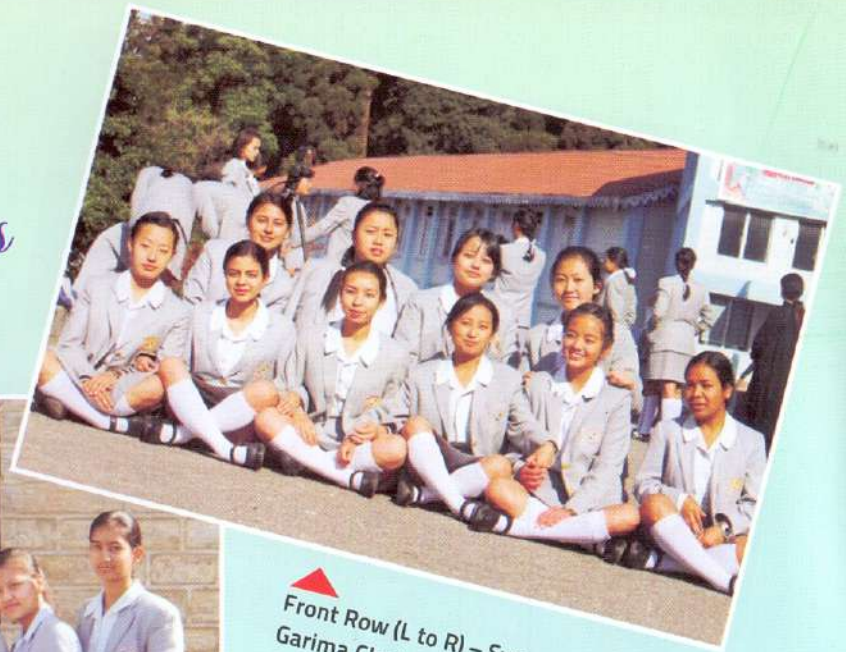
Farewell Class 12



Farewell School Leavers



▲ (L to R) – Saloni Gurung, Dorjee Wangmo Yolmo, Winsten Bhutia, Neharika Pradhan, Tenzing Bhutia, Anila Lama, Sangay L Bhutia, Nancy Gurung, Pushpa Thapa, Natasha Pradhan.



▲ Front Row (L to R) – Swastika Tamang, Garima Chettri, Simran Dhungel, Sambridhi Tamang, Shahjain Hussain.
Back Row (L to R) – Shreya Pradhan, Yanchenla Palzor, Nischita Lama, Monodivya Dewan.



▲ (L to R) – Smriti Chettri, Shreya Biswakarma, Chetna Chettri, Sanjeena Khawas, Sumira Subba, Tshering Yankey Bhutia, Kriti Rana, Prachi Agrawal.



▲ (L to R) – Riya Tamang, Mary Rose Gurung, Sangay Khando Sherpa, Sangayla Bhutia, Kritika Lama.



▲ (L to R) – Sharon Hangma Subba, Kelsang Gyatsho Bhutia, Kreeteeka Singh, Anushka Pradhan, Keizah Lama.





▲ (L to R) – Shiwangi Ojha, Shikha Khawas, Tithi Moktan, Nishita Rai, Rajni Suman, Anusha Thapa, Awentika Pradhan.



▲ (L to R) – Norkila Sherpa, Nandini Pradhan, Shivangi Lepcha, Nima Sangmo Sherpa, Sansana Giri, Shaina Sharma, Natasha Gurung, Deeksha Yonzon.



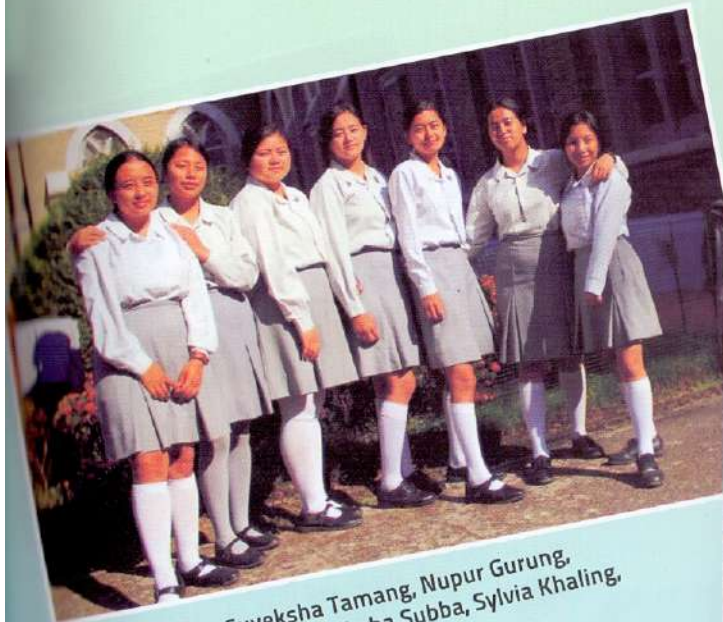
▲ (L to R) – Diksha Hangma Subba, Subeksha Tamang.



▲ (L to R) – Dichen Sherpa, Alka Tamang, Jemima Rai, Rashmi Thami, Sneha Pradhan.



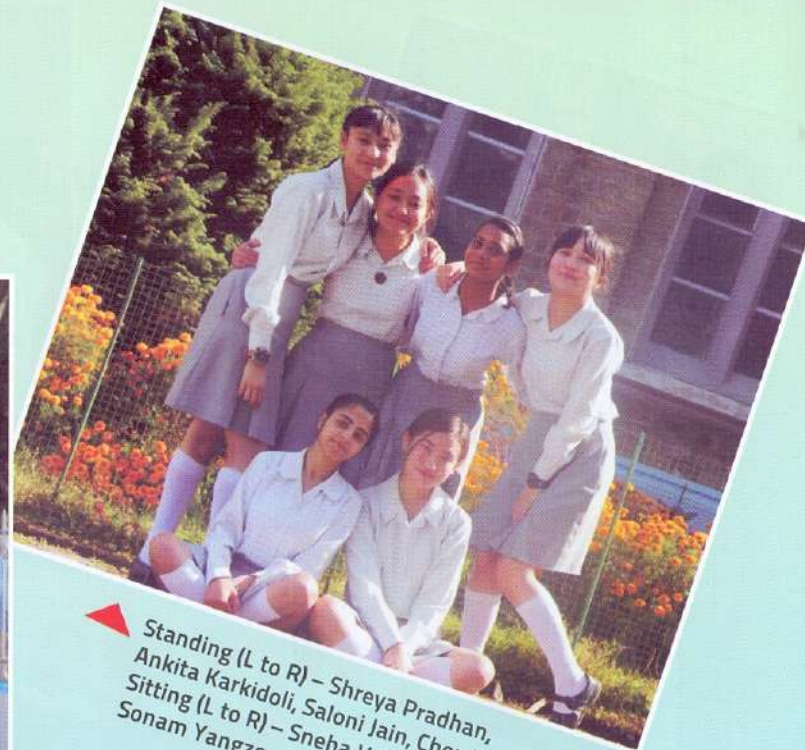
▲ Standing (L to R) – Rakshanda Thapa, Sakshi Kanta Ghising, Saloni Giri, Nawamta Pradhan, Mrinangini Gurung.
Sitting (L to R) – Richa Pradhan, Pragya Chettri, Shiwangi Subba.



▲ (L to R) – Suveksha Tamang, Nupur Gurung, Sweta C Thapa, Pratiksha Subba, Sylvia Khaling, Mrinalini Das, Mahima M. Thapa.



▲ (L to R) – Neha Sarwan, Adity Gazmer, Arsheya Rai.



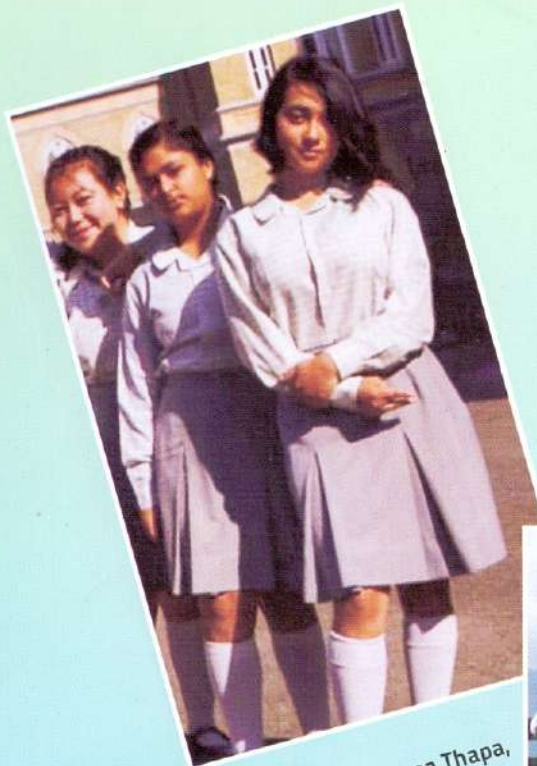
▲ Standing (L to R) – Shreya Pradhan, Ankita Karkidoli, Saloni Jain, Cherrila Bhutia.
Sitting (L to R) – Sneha Verma, Sonam Yangzom Sherpa.



▲ (L to R) – Sandhya Tamang, Shreya Chamling Rai, Atisha Sunwar, Saloni Singh, Bhumika Subba, Passang Kipa Tamang, Divya-Jyoti Giri, Tenzing Diki Bhutia.



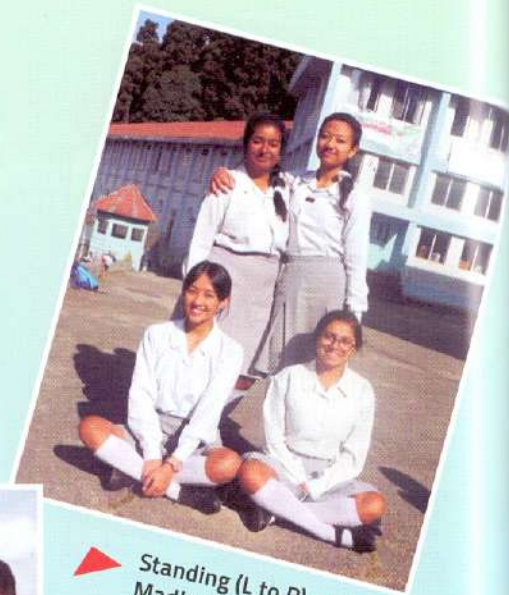
▲ (L to R) – Rishita Tamang, Pragya Rai, Kritika Subba, Lekhima Bhutia, Aayushma Thapa, Ashwini Gurung.



▲ (L to R) – Sai Prasanna Thapa,
Nisha Goyal, Jannabi Sherpa



▲ (L to R) – Anugraha Sundas,
Shreya Gurung, Khushima Rai.



▲ Standing (L to R) – Megha Singhal,
Madhumita Pradhan.
Sitting (L to R) – Rachana Bardewa,
Harshita Agrawal.



▲ (L to R) – Shriya Pradhan, Shreya Pradhan, Kabya Rai,
Angmu C. Dukpa, Yachana Moktan, Rishika Roka,
Rashika Lepcha, Yadha Lama, Aditi Mothay,
Norzim Sherpa.



▲ (L to R) – Natasha Gurung, Nora Moktan,
Norzim Sherpa, Prajakta Garg.



▲ (L to R) – Shivane Rai, Shiwangi Subba,
Rakshanda Rana, Baishali Gurung.



School Leavers

School Life

Rajni Suman
Class XII A Science

Never thought school life would end this way,
Entered here with tears, leaving with tears but
with different emotions.
Entered in the world of strangers, but leaving
behind life's best memories and people.
Though life had been hectic and pressurized here but
We were unknown to this wicked world.
Now with this naïve mind,
We enter the world of treachery,
keeping all the memories and best phase of life in mind.
Surely there had been earlier situations of
us being misunderstood,
The situations of us being violent on our own
loved ones but,
We'll remember all these too,
Not in bitter but with a wet eye.
Now no one is going to stand by our side,
Or no one is going to correct our mistakes,
We'll be the corrector of our mistakes.
Will miss this phase, these wonderful days.

Thoughts on letting go

R. Talnuntluangi
Class XII B

There are things which you do not want to let go. I assure you, these are always the things you love but they are not always good for you. Sometimes you have to hold on to something which you do not love at first sight, not the things you love endlessly.

Life will never offer you a 24/7 happiness. Everything in this world has its own timing. Believe me, love is the most beautiful thing in the world.

Never blind yourself with sham love

It's time to wake yourself up seeking for something genuine.

All things will settle down the way it is supposed to be.

Wait for sometime, learn to be patient.

Do not be too delicate, just keep on striving to be yourself.

Take caution in every field, even if you think it's not necessary.

Never do things recklessly, for you never know the consequences.

Hardships won't last long, it won't be there forever.

Take kindly the advice, obstacles has given you,

but never forget to be a strong warrior.

Happiness comes in all phases.

Accepting yourself will help you a lot.

And accepting your situations as well.

Causa Nostrae Laetitiae - "Cause of our joy"

Khusima Rai

Class XII A

Vice Head Girl 2018

There aren't enough words to express what Loreto is to me. It is not enough to refer to her as a mere school because she is so much more than just that. She is my home; the place where I've made most of my memories; a place where I grew up. She is the one who has seen my transition from a five year old zealous kid to a temperamental teen and finally after thirteen years, she has seen me grow up to become a supposedly "legal" young adult who is preparing to go out and take over the world. Loreto has been a part of all the games that I've played, been a witness to all the mischief that I've caused and knows all about the friends that I have made and lost through the years. She has given me some of the most unforgettable and hauntingly beautiful memories of my lifetime.

A huge part of who I have grown up to become is because of Loreto. All the extra curricular activities, competitions and events held in Loreto and the ones I have had the chance to partake in because of Loreto, have provided a platform for me and many others like me, to showcase our talents, improve them and have confidence in ourselves and our skills. I am who I am because of her and I shall be eternally grateful to her for keeping me under her wings. The ones who have been educated in Loreto do have something in them that sets them a class apart from the others, something that reflects where they come from. Thus, one of our teachers has rightly said "Loreto is a brand."

Loreto has also given me something that not everybody can brag about. She has introduced me to teachers who are more than just some people who impart bookish knowledge to students. My teachers have not just taught me things that were within the syllabus; they have taught me things that actually matter in life, so that once I leave this protective nest

of mine, I can become a strong independent individual who knows how to fend for herself.

Loreto has taught me the importance of friendship and love in our lives. I did not just make friends in Loreto; I met people who have been there with me through thick and thin, people who have supported me and encouraged me in times of trouble, people who have reprimanded me when I was wrong and yet accepted me and loved me for who I am, including all of my virtues, vices and shortcomings. It is in Loreto that strangers became friends and friends turned into family. Thus, Loreto being my second home also gave me another family that I could always count on, she gave me my "Loreto Family".

Now that the time has come for me to step out of the familiarity of my home, learn to fly off from my nest and leave – leave behind the corridors, classrooms and great halls that I'm so used to seeing almost everyday; I've come to the realization that although I have spent thirteen years of my life in Loreto, these thirteen years seem as though they passed by in the blink of an eye; the time spent with her seems too little. However, I know that no matter how far I go, Loreto will always be a part of me; no matter how long I am apart from her, I will never forget the words to the Loreto chorus and sing it with my head held high and my chest puffed out with pride, at every chance that I get.

As I now have to withdraw from her embrace, there aren't enough words to express what Loreto is to me. Loreto is so much more than just my school; she is my pride, she is my home and she is the cause of my joy. Causa Nostrae Laetitiae.

The Saddest Ending

Nima Sangmo Sherpa

Class XII A

Captain (Mary Ward House)

No one ever realized that the last 3.00 pm. bell would be so dreadful. Everything is the last for us. No more classroom talks, no more sharing lunch boxes, no more of the craziest dance moves, no more library, no more of the school.

We did everything for the very last time on 23rd November, 2018. Recalling fond memories, we filled our days with hugs, tears and sorrys. Even the smallest step in the school was so touching. Every corner of the school has a story to tell. I wish this wasn't the end. My school, my teachers, my friends, my sisters, everyone is special to me. Everyone came to my life, taught me so many things but they forgot to teach me how to live without them.

As we part, I would now like to thank everyone for her presence in my life. Especially my teachers; angels in the form of humans. They have encouraged us, made us who we are today. As we end our school days, now we carry the high ideals of purity into the whole wide world. We thank Loreto for all the nurturing, for all the memories are now stories to tell.

It is never a goodbye dear friends, but it is just one end. 'They always say that endings are beautiful, but this one turned out to be the saddest'.

With much love to all my friends and the Loreto Family.

A Heart's Desire

Diksha L. Subba

Class XII A Hum.

Time doesn't have wings, but still it flies
We may face this fact with laughter or cries
But it gives us a beautiful treasure
That we can always recall at our leisure.
A Treasure of love, concern and care
A Treasure full of incidents, we'd all love to share.
A Treasure of teamwork, fun and victories
A Treasure of happiness called – the memories.
These memories we make are closely bound
And the fun we had, can nowhere else be found.
But deep in our hearts where these memories lie,
Sweet forever 'cause they never do die,
They always fill us with happiness and bliss
But still, the only wish I would like to make is this:
Return me the time, and the love warm as fire,
Let me live the moment as a heart's desire
Let me live the moment as my heart's desire.

Seasons of life

Madhumita Pradhan
Class XII Science

"The life of man is like the seasons of the year, each with its peculiar beauty" – Unknown.

Seasons are the consequence of time. It is said that the only constant thing is 'change'. Things change in relation to everything else, yet spiritually growth takes place as the external vehicles decay like the four seasons - summer, winter, spring and autumn. Life too experiences the milestone of childhood, toddler, adolescence and adulthood.

We take each doorways in our life for granted, but they mark the boundaries that make each new era unique. As our life unfolds in stages like seasons, allowing us to blossom into our full potential. Each cycle in life creeps upon us we do not notice our strength and undoubtedly anticipate for more like the flowers anticipate spring to blossom. We look in the mirror each day not noticing the growth of wrinkles like the autumn season which depicts the mosaic of spring. Knowing the course of nature's rhythms, understanding that they are reflected in all living things, builds compassion. When we have travelled the road of life with many obstacles, time becomes an ally, we can avoid false hope or guilt of the infirmities that come with the passage of time.

To everything there is a season; a time for sowing, time for reaping, time for joy and time for pain. Winter will blossom into the spring of a new beginning.

"For each age is a dream that is dying or one that is coming to birth."

Everyone falls under the umbrella of a season. For a new born baby, life comes first and so does spring. As the days in spring grow longer and there are more hours of daylight, this is much like the adolescent phase, they are born, they grow and blossom.

After this stage of life, a person enters their summer years – a time of exploration, fun, adventure and memories with no hints of season ever ending and certainly no thoughts of life's end. Then knocks the seasons

of 'Fall' the Autumn with the days getting shorter and leaves transforming from green to brown representing the golden years of adulthood. Like the trees with withered leaves, faces that were fresh and bright paint itself with wrinkles and dullness, nevertheless the heart emerges more beautiful than appearance.

Then finally the days are shorter, the nights are longer, most days are unsightly, lonely and dark. It is the time of wisdom, dying and finally death.

Life is a season of joy, a season of pain and a reason to live. Each season unfolds new life and a new beginning.



A Woman

A woman is not for trafficking.

A woman is not for harassment.

A woman is not for beating.

Nor an item to buy or sell.

A woman is not for raping.

A woman is not for torturing.

A woman is always thought to be the weakness of the society.

But she is the strength of it

A woman is the symbol of sacrifice

A woman is delicate just like the beauty of the morning dew.

Let's stand together and move forward towards breaking

The gender division walls.

Let all women have equal rights.



Retrospection

Arsheya Rai
Class XII A

A year seems too difficult to pass by, but it is sad how these long thirteen years in Loreto are coming to an end so soon. I have watched the infrastructure of the school and the school has watched me evolve from a small kid to a young lady now. Words will never be able to portray how much Loreto means to me. Loreto has given me so much, which I will remember for the rest of my life. It is saddening how I can only stay here for a few months now. How I am only allowed a few more moments with Loreto, my second home. Then it will be over. My today will be my yesterdays. Perhaps that is the rule of life, I believe new things take over old things. However the old things remain not just in our hearts but also in our memories which will never be blurred out.

I will always remember my school no matter what and someday in the future I will miss my school days. When waking up in the morning for school was a difficult task. I will then indulge into retrospection, I will think about the stone studded road which lead into our beautiful school, in the opening of which Mother Mary stood there welcoming us home. Then our church, with a small nursery of flowers beside it. The compound in front of the house where one could stand and admire mother nature to their heart's content. Then I will think about the way I used to get excited when I used to see my friends every morning while the captains would be busy trying to chase the girls down for morning assembly. I will surely look back in time and look at the footprints left by my teachers and my friends. Then I will think about all the 40 minute classes which took forever to get over. I will think about the teachers who have made me what I will be then. I will think about the recess and lunch times, which will be embedded deeper than the ink beneath the skin of my tattoos. I will think about the people I never talked to or stopped talking to during school because of my own petty reasons and maybe then I'll laugh, and regret a little. I will think about all the

practices after school.

Maybe I will also think about my first day in the long corridors of school as a five year old kid with forgotten moments and blurred out traces of my childhood. Then I will think about my last, Blessing of the School, May Day, Bhanu Jayanti, Independence Day, Teachers' Day, Children's Day, the Fete. Then I know the memories of my last day in school will automatically follow. Maybe then I will think about the faces which I might forget by then. The faces which I know have made me smile once.

The faces which even if blurred will still remain in my soul. Maybe then I will cry a little with a heavy heart thinking that I would do anything and everything to live those moments for the last time as a student once more. However then it will be too late, and I will be compelled to go on with life and that is how I will know that I am a Loretoite and will remain that way for eternity.



Profundity of thought

Sai Prasanna
Class XII A Sc

Who am I? I've often asked this question to myself. Neither a prodigy nor a paradigm of excellence. I don't know where am I going but I'm aware of the truth, that I'm not lost. In this humongous universe, what am I, but a speck of dust? Whatsoever, I have galaxies inside my head, the size you cannot fathom. Aaah, but I am just an ordinary girl, with dreams of touching every soul I come across and leaving behind a trail. Aspiring of becoming a poet one day, finding words in things that are feeble and frail.

Lest We Forget

Madhumita Pradhan

Class XII A Science, Student Editor

*"Beautiful memories silently kept,
Of one that we loved and will never forget."*

It's funny how we all start from the same beginnings but end up in completely different places in life. A jumble of fear, pangs of regret, sprinkle of nervousness with a tinge of excitement and expectations describes the condition of my 'Blue Blood' running in my veins. It's time for a scary side to a destination unknown. It's time to leave the secure portals of the school where I have spent my eight golden years. It's just hard to find right words to express..... And it's even harder when your relations have traversed barriers of culture, language, thoughts and ages.

Those trembling little hands grasped by her mother, too scared to leave when she had entered this 'Castle on the Hill', seems that now she has drunk the magical water from the 'Fountain of Maturity'. Today her 'blue pinafore' has transformed into 'blue pullovers', just waiting to be preserved in her wardrobe forever. But life has to continue.....

The corridors will forever burst with memories and laughter and our dear 'Table', will forever retain the unscrambled names engraved in it. Laughter, tears, fun and knowledge embraced in the pockets of our heart makes it heavy to bid 'Goodbye!'

"Let's stay in touch", "I'll see you soon!" becomes an infinite procrastination because you will now never again spend much time together as the life connections that had brought you together are now gone. Life will begin its new voyage.

Loreto has been the richest gift from God Almighty. Through thick and thin her love has watched us grow. She has taught us how to live with dignity keeping every student safe in the hollow of her hands. Every passing moment reminds me the time I have spent in this meritorious inn. When I close my eyes, I want to relive those times again, each phase of tears and pains. Million memories flash through my mind, walking past each one of them, I don't want to leave them behind.

Learning A for Apple, B for Ball to the works of The Shakespeare, Ohms Law to Brewster's Law, reactions to equations, maps to topo sheets, DNA to RNA, High Court to Supreme Court, and addition to integration has

moulded each student to face the Big Competitive World and the students are prepared intellectually as well as morally to maintain the 'High Ideals of Purity of Duty and of Truth'.

I get a knot in the pit of my stomach with the very thought of parting with such loving and enthusiastic teachers. Our life in School would not have been so empowering and inspiring if it would not have been the hard work of our teachers. It's hard to say goodbye to one who has taught you the ABCD of life.

Yet the hardest goodbye is to my dearest batch mates. Seeing everyone morning on to fulfil their respective dreams and ambitions certainly makes me wonder if we'll ever cross paths again. The lessons which we have received together will reverberate forever in my ears. "Cutting-the-line!" in the assembly, pushing and making way for ourselves in the canteen; showing solidarity by not reminding our innocent teachers about the tests and homeworks, being the copy-cats and the complain box of the class will be cherished forever.

With many sad and happy memories, with many unanswered questions it's time for a journey to a land of uncertainty. It's time to view the world with an eye of a Lady, rather than those innocent eyes of a girl in a blue pinafore.

Life is not going to be easy, things are going to change but in this long journey of our life Loreto will forever be the part of who I am, and I'm sure every seed of greatness which Loreto has sown in each student will bear 'Achievers' with a most 'grateful heart'.

A beautiful Castle on the Hill will be the most significant milestone in the journey of my life.

Just a few months of validity for our reservation cards in this beautiful inn and when it will end;

"Our varied paths divide,

O may the ideals of our youth

Still ever be our guide

High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth

Learnt while we bore Loreto's flag

In the sunny days of youth."

.....Adieu.....Loreto.....Adieu to my biggest family.....Adieu! until we meet Again.....

Dear Loreto...

*Anila Lama
Class XII A Science
Vice Captain Hart House*

Dear Loreto,

It's my last year with you and I hope you realize that. I just don't understand why should everything come to an end or why should anything finish? Honestly, I've been wondering about this for a long time now because my time with you is almost over. "Thirteen years" sounds quite a huge amount of time right? But I don't remember how it flew swiftly by. Do you?

I hope you remember the first day I met you because I don't remember since I was a small girl. However, although I was only 5 years old, maybe, I remember adoring your beautiful rooms and corridors. It felt so huge and gigantic at that point of time. My favourite part about you was your beautiful playground which seemed heaven to me as a small child. As time passed, I grew up and you went from being just a place to a home. My second home. You gave me warmth and affection as a family gives to an individual. You taught me life lessons and gave me so much love and inspiration. Beyond everything, you gave me volumes of knowledge and, above all you taught me to become a better person each day.

All your special assemblies, inter house fests teachers' day celebration, children day celebration, fete, the blessing of the school, weekly march-pasts and hymns will dearly be missed. Your Loreto chorus and the Holiday Hymn will remain in my heart forever. You gave me a staff of teachers whose worth in my heart is immeasurable. You gave me friends whose souls even if compared with the Lord's will not be deemed wrong. You along with them mean so much to me. Nothing compares to the feelings that we share. Before I bid goodbye, I would like to thank

you as much as I can with all my heart. Thank you for all the memories. Thank you, Loreto, for all the good times as well as the bad times. Thank you for the immense love that makes it so hard for me to bid you farewell. Also, thank you for making me who I am today and keeping me safe and sound within your four walls for so many years.

On this note, let us celebrate 13 golden years of togetherness. So here I go, happy 13 years of togetherness, Loreto. May God always shower his blessings on you and may you prosper with immense joy and blessings. You've been a bliss to me. How ironical is it that when I first met you, I was crying because I did not want my parents to leave me with you while, when I'll meet you on the last day, I will be crying because I will not want to leave you. The affection that I have towards you, Loreto, is beyond bounds and I promise you that it will not be less till infinity.

So, as I end this, I want you to remember that you occupy a special place in my heart. All I wish is the best for you at all times. I hope I'll do fine without you and I hope you'll remember me when I'm gone. I'll miss you, Loreto. I promise you that the "High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth learnt while we bore Loreto's flag in the sunny day of youth" will always be my guiding principle in life.

Goodbye Loreto.

Hope to see you soon.

Lots of Love and Kisses.

My Life

Madhumita Pradhan

Class XII A Science

Student Editor

You are
My life,
You are
Always
There in
My strife;
Guiding my way and brightening my day
Making me best in every possible way.
You are my candle, covering me like a mantle,
painting my dreams with hands that are gentle.

People call U:

MOTHER.

But you are
Someone.

Who cannot
Be replaced
By any other.
You brighten
My thoughts.
With delight.

THANK YOU

God! For
Such a light.
Without

Whom my
Life is like
The darkest
NIGHT !

Dedicated
With love to my life;
Yours and only yours.

Human Trafficking

Neha Lama

As defined by many websites, human trafficking is the action or practice of illegally transporting people from one country or area to another, typically for the purposes of forced labour or commercial sexual exploitation.

Human trafficking is one of the very serious crimes of modern times and can also be considered as modern day slavery. Every year, millions of people become victims of human trafficking, especially women and children. It is a very profitable business which is very difficult to eradicate.

Women and children specially, can easily become victims of human trafficking and are forced for illegal trade and sexual exploitation. This happens when women are paid low salaries or become unemployed. They contact agencies in order to go abroad to earn money. Such agencies make fake promise saying that they will get good amount of money and have a better future and better jobs as a result of which the victims are easily trapped and are sexually exploited or forced to get into illegal labour. If they try to escape or do not do the work they are threatened with sexual violence or physical abuse. In this way it becomes very difficult to catch the criminal and stop human trafficking.

So in order to stop human trafficking, many NGO's and organizations have been set up. Human trafficking is a very critical and severe problem of modern times and the governments of all the countries should take legal actions against the criminals and do their best to eradicate this problem.

In many cases, the victims do not have any other option but to do as they're asked to and forced to provide sexual services abroad, and they all do this for the betterment of their families thinking that their families will be able to lead happy lives with the money that they earn from forced labour and sexual services.

To reduce the rates of human trafficking, the vulnerable groups of society should be provided with better protection. All the countries should implement anti-trafficking laws and strict measures must be taken. Human trafficking can at least be lessened if not completely eradicated. The victims too should be alert and cautious of going abroad for a better life. It is also vital to remember that not all people in the world are good and not all people want our betterment. So it is better to be cautious earlier than to regret later.

World drowned in corruption

*Rajni Suman
Class XII*

Corrupt are those who allow corruption around them.
Which is the only cause that makes a society lame.
In this society, had there been unity,
We would have not suffered from this inequality.
How can one be happy by grabbing other's possessions?
When they are on their well status and conditions.
Do not their heart chokes! Looking at the sufferers,
Or is it their self centeredness that prevent them
from being their pain reducers.
The most dangerous thing is a corrupt mind,
That makes even a well defined person completely blind.
Instead of working hard for their earnings,
They find the cheapest way to continue their livings.
System works in fear on their words of command.
Which includes their own interest in every demand.
Nation is being doomed because of their deed.
But they are least bothered to see other's need.
We are not here to judge any man.
It's only by the Almighty that the sinners are to be damned.
We could only pen down our perspectives.
And fight against this to change the 'Respectives'.

As I bid goodbye

*Saiyotza Rai
Class XII A Arts*

Loreto Convent has always been my home I grew up in this place, learned new things and went through pleasant as well as bad times. I learned that no matter how bad the situation is, I was taught to get up and never give up. I may have been reluctant to come to school on the first day, but I had never thought that I would spend thirteen years in such a heavenly place like Loreto.

Our school has made us realize our true potential and has given us so much from simple letters and numbers, to the "Three magic words" and values which will always remain as an integral part of my life. Loreto will always remain embedded in my heart. I regard my school days not as 'golden' but as 'platinum days'. What did I ever do to deserve such love and care?

Loreto has given me priceless possessions which I can never pay back and has taken care of me as if I was her own. I was like a ship with no direction but Loreto guided me and showed me the light when I was lost. So as I bid goodbye with tears rolling down my eyes washing away my good and bad times in school as I will never get to relive them again, thanking my school for all the affection it has bestowed on me. I will miss everything about school, the corridors, classes, screeching of the black board, the thumping of the basketball, the crackling of answer sheets and the noise before the assembly. I want to thank my teachers especially for imparting so much knowledge and for guiding me when I was oblivious. As I part from my family like a leaf parting from the tree, and I hope and pray that I float across the brilliant sky of life and reach my aim to fulfil my dreams. After a few years I will go on a pilgrimage to Loreto to be blessed again.

All Over Again

Sai Prasanna Thapa

Class XII A Sc

*"We were the people who were not in the papers.
We lived in the blank space at the edges of print.."*

As I pen down my thoughts, I try to gather all my memories, recollection of the epoch of my life I've spent here and I'm going to take back home. I know that there are million things I'd like to write; I'd like people to read because we write so people could peruse, right? But then I would run out of pages and ink. And who would like to settle on to read something written by a middling writer? But you did. I'm glad. I'll try my best.

It was in the month of May, when I first wore my high school uniform. Thrilled to pieces but nervous, extremely happy but scared, hungry for knowledge but a novice. I'd like to call it a potpourri of emotions. But that's how high school life is. You feel like you finally get it, next you realize you know nothing at all!

We wrote so many stories, secretly engraved upon the walls of these corridors, classrooms, stairways, basketball court, behind the cabs parked in front of the house. LOL. School was my only happy place. I came to school not merely to learn but to feel jolly, to share whatever that had occurred in my life, all the dilemmas I'd been through, to all the moments that had put me on cloud nine, to seek advice and to let myself be the real 'me'.

Teachers here not only teach you what's contained within the syllabus but also life lessons. They exude an aura of cheerful bonhomie which makes them very special to me.

All the memories made here from reading news in the morning assemblies, to doing mischief in the chemistry lab sneaking lunch boxes and finishing it before recess, passing chocolates and notes in between classes, waking up your desk partners while the teacher was teaching, pretending to pay attention to what is being taught, begging teachers to watch movies, laughing with my friends and juniors (TGG) in the sun

during breaks... will be cherished forever. I know by now that everyone has mastered the art of sleeping with their eyes open!

Later in the future, when I'll flick through these pages of my school notebooks it won't bring back any memories as such because I am too poor to play attention in the class but the last page will surely bring loads and perhaps I'll be reduced to tears. The last page where I have written my 'chapters', where I've played BINGO and tic-tac-toe with my desk partners, where I've written my crush's name and mine and have calculated love percentage, where I've doodled 'abstract' drawings which are beyond the ken of the understanding of an average human grey mater, where I've written words to the song I immediately liked when my friends sang and I asked for it. And million such things that have been adding little adrenaline to my rather tedious life. Trust me, I'd pay anything to rewind the time and start it all over again. All Over, Again.

"It gave us more freedom. We lived in between the gaps of the stories."



Art by: Akansha Rai IX-A

ISC Group Song

Jannabi Sherpa

Class XII A

I was participating in the group song as a beat boxer. I can simply say it was fun, but there was struggle as well. I was suffering from migraine so I had been absent from the practice for nearly a week. When I returned, not only did I have to come up with something in an instant that day (something that had to match with Pedenla. My beat boxing partner) I found out that we had to try it on stage in front of the juniors as the audience.

The singers and the music makers did their parts well though requiring a little more practice, but me? That day my beat boxing partner was absent leaving me all alone at the centre of the stage (since we had decided that the two beat boxers would be at the centre), having to use a mike (something I have NEVER EVER done!) and beat box something, that matched with the song; (which obviously I was clueless about). Of course it had to be a disaster. Especially since I am a nervous person on stage.

While I was there, I could see everyone's expression. It was either, irritation, disappointment or hopelessness towards me. I myself felt so utterly devastated and argued with myself, "Why am I even here?" if in that moment my group member or the teachers present there would have agreed with me, I would not have participated and perhaps even left with my self-esteem scarred for life; but I amazingly had such encouraging friends, classmates and teachers that they kept telling me even in that pathetic moment, "It's okay! You'll get it." They gave me their full support leaving me perplexed. I knew I had not shown them anything special guarantee my capability. Nor had I done anything special to them and yet, they helped me up when I was down and needed it the most.

I wanted to thank them but I could do so only in my mind and they could not hear it. You could say I felt it was too early to say so. After that day there were still many highs and lows. (especially the day when my rap

was cancelled because of the mike problems) and we had to make many changes but all through it, we supported each other and finally on the main day of event; it paid off. We won the group song competition and even though the audience could hear and see only that four minutes of the result of our efforts, the whole journey towards it will always remain with us throughout life. I was too shy to thank everyone again, therefore I thank all of you, my friends, my classmates, my teachers, my school mates and everybody else. You all never got to know how much you meant to me, hence I am thanking you all in this article which will stay with you when we are gone.

Goodbye Loreto.

A voice which is suppressed

Pedenla Yolmo

XII C

You waste your money to save our country
But who will protect me?
You only protect our country's wealth
Is my dignity not my wealth?
Is my smile not what you wish for?
I am not ashamed to be a girl,
But I am scared of my gender
Am I simply a toy to be played with?
If you think that way then
Please, stop calling me a mother,
Stop acting to be a protective brother.
Stop acting, as if you care,
You beat me to keep my mouth shut.
If I speak, you silence me.
Is my existence a curse?

All Over Again

Sai Prasanna Thapa

Class XII A Sc

*"We were the people who were not in the papers.
We lived in the blank space at the edges of print.."*

As I pen down my thoughts, I try to gather all my memories, recollection of the epoch of my life I've spent here and I'm going to take back home. I know that there are million things I'd like to write; I'd like people to read because we write so people could peruse, right? But then I would run out of pages and ink. And who would like to settle on to read something written by a middling writer? But you did. I'm glad. I'll try my best.

It was in the month of May, when I first wore my high school uniform. Thrilled to pieces but nervous, extremely happy but scared, hungry for knowledge but a novice. I'd like to call it a potpourri of emotions. But that's how high school life is. You feel like you finally get it, next you realize you know nothing at all!

We wrote so many stories, secretly engraved upon the walls of these corridors, classrooms, stairways, basketball court, behind the cabs parked in front of the house. LOL. School was my only happy place. I came to school not merely to learn but to feel jolly, to share whatever that had occurred in my life, all the dilemmas I'd been through, to all the moments that had put me on cloud nine, to seek advice and to let myself be the real 'me'.

Teachers here not only teach you what's contained within the syllabus but also life lessons. They exude an aura of cheerful bonhomie which makes them very special to me.

All the memories made here from reading news in the morning assemblies, to doing mischief in the chemistry lab sneaking lunch boxes and finishing it before recess, passing chocolates and notes in between classes, waking up your desk partners while the teacher was teaching, pretending to pay attention to what is being taught, begging teachers to watch movies, laughing with my friends and juniors (TGG) in the sun

during breaks... will be cherished forever. I know by now that everyone has mastered the art of sleeping with their eyes open!

Later in the future, when I'll flick through these pages of my school notebooks it won't bring back any memories as such because I am too poor to play attention in the class but the last page will surely bring loads and perhaps I'll be reduced to tears. The last page where I have written my 'chapters', where I've played BINGO and tic-tac-toe with my desk partners, where I've written my crush's name and mine and have calculated love percentage, where I've doodled 'abstract' drawings which are beyond the ken of the understanding of an average human grey mater, where I've written words to the song I immediately liked when my friends sang and I asked for it. And million such things that have been adding little adrenaline to my rather tedious life. Trust me, I'd pay anything to rewind the time and start it all over again. All Over, Again.

"It gave us more freedom. We lived in between the gaps of the stories."



Art by: Akansha Rai IX-A

ISC Group Song

Jannabi Sherpa

Class XII A

I was participating in the group song as a beat boxer. I can simply say it was fun, but there was struggle as well. I was suffering from migraine so I had been absent from the practice for nearly a week. When I returned, not only did I have to come up with something in an instant that day (something that had to match with Pedenla. My beat boxing partner) I found out that we had to try it on stage in front of the juniors as the audience.

The singers and the music makers did their parts well though requiring a little more practice, but me? That day my beat boxing partner was absent leaving me all alone at the centre of the stage (since we had decided that the two beat boxers would be at the centre), having to use a mike (something I have NEVER EVER done!) and beat box something, that matched with the song; (which obviously I was clueless about). Of course it had to be a disaster. Especially since I am a nervous person on stage.

While I was there, I could see everyone's expression. It was either, irritation, disappointment or hopelessness towards me. I myself felt so utterly devastated and argued with myself, "Why am I even here?" if in that moment my group member or the teachers present there would have agreed with me, I would not have participated and perhaps even left with my self-esteem scarred for life; but I amazingly had such encouraging friends, classmates and teachers that they kept telling me even in that pathetic moment, "It's okay! You'll get it." They gave me their full support leaving me perplexed. I knew I had not shown them anything special guarantee my capability. Nor had I done anything special to them and yet, they helped me up when I was down and needed it the most.

I wanted to thank them but I could do so only in my mind and they could not hear it. You could say I felt it was too early to say so. After that day there were still many highs and lows. (especially the day when my rap

was cancelled because of the mike problems) and we had to make many changes but all through it, we supported each other and finally on the main day of event; it paid off. We won the group song competition and even though the audience could hear and see only that four minutes of the result of our efforts, the whole journey towards it will always remain with us throughout life. I was too shy to thank everyone again, therefore I thank all of you, my friends, my classmates, my teachers, my school mates and everybody else. You all never got to know how much you meant to me, hence I am thanking you all in this article which will stay with you when we are gone.

Goodbye Loreto.

A voice which is suppressed

Pedenla Yolmo

XII C

You waste your money to save our country
But who will protect me?
You only protect our country's wealth
Is my dignity not my wealth?
Is my smile not what you wish for?
I am not ashamed to be a girl,
But I am scared of my gender
Am I simply a toy to be played with?
If you think that way then
Please, stop calling me a mother,
Stop acting to be a protective brother.
Stop acting, as if you care,
You beat me to keep my mouth shut.
If I speak, you silence me.
Is my existence a curse?

Thirteen Golden Years of School Life

Kelsang Gyatsho Bhutia

Class XII Science

Head Girl 2018

When I entered school I could not wait to grow up. Now that I am leaving school I want to be a kid again. When I think of the word memories, it brings back all the thirteen years spent in Loreto Convent Darjeeling, my second home. It feels like just a few years ago I had become a part of the Loreto family and so fast this is the last year of my school life. Thinking that next year I will be leaving only memories of the years spent in my second home brings tears to my eyes. I am happy for a new beginning but at the same time sad at bidding adieu to this golden phase of school life.

For years school has been a part of almost everything I do. School not only taught me different subjects but it also changed my outlook towards life. The starting of my thirteen years was so beautiful, I was in class KG-B and a part of the 'apple table' where I used to have lots of fun with my friends. I will never forget the loving and caring nature of Minu Aunty who was always concerned about us. I am very grateful to Mrs. Sashi Sherpa as she was the one who made me realize my passion for dance. The junior school concert in which I had played the role of a postman gave me my first acting experience which brings a smile on my face. The first responsibility that I got as a prefect in class V was the first step towards building my confidence. Thank you to all my junior school teachers for their love, care and blessings that they always shower on us.

In class VI I entered the second chapter of my school life - senior school. I was so excited as well as nervous because I had so many questions on my mind about senior school. Slowly as time passed by I was comfortable being the junior most in the senior school. Out of the biggest gifts that senior school gave me is the game of basketball and since class VI I always made sure that I did not miss any of my basketball tournaments. Basketball gave me another family. All of us have a very strong bond, the memories of going to different schools for tournaments and the athletic meet will be very close to my heart. I love my 'DREAM TEAM'. I will always be thankful to Ghela, the backbone of the Basketball family for teaching us the true meaning of team work and always encouraging the team to work hard and play a fair game. I cannot believe that this year is my last basketball

tournament and athletic meet, representing Loreto Convent Darjeeling. I will cherish the memories made with all my teachers and I must say that we have the most amazing and coolest teachers. Memories of all the House-Fest practices – dance practice and the group song practice will be missed a lot. Bhanu Jayanti dance practices, Teachers Day practices, Major Productions, Special Assemblies, School Fete, teachers dancing for us on Children's Day, each and every class for different subjects will be etched on my mind, heart and soul forever. School has given me such wonderful friends, batchmates, seniors, juniors and a very special person my angel mom - Jess. The time spent with all these amazing people feels like being truly blessed by God.

Lunch time talk with friends, small discussions and fights, the jokes shared will never be forgotten. How swiftly all these thirteen years passed by leaving behind only memories to cherish forever. The ideals of purity, of duty and of truth will never be forgotten.

Everytime Mrs. A. Philip used to tell us that Loreto is a brand and take pride in being a Loreto product. Yes, her words were so meaningful that everyone used to feel very proud being a student of Loreto Convent and evoked in us the spirit of maintaining the same standard. I will never forget Minu Aunty saying "I will take you all to the Dark Room if you all become naughty" - and then we all used to be so quiet. The conversations and talks that we have with our friends, teachers and loved ones may be forgotten but the memories made together will be locked in the hearts of everyone and will surely be remembered. Many memories and pictures still remain unfolded on the canvas of my mind. Memories of my school life will be the most important and valued chapter in the book known as, The Journey of My Life.

I hope that as the Head Girl of Loreto Convent Darjeeling I have managed to maintain the standard of the school to the best of my ability and set a good example for the upcoming generation because I want to bid farewell to the school knowing I have given something back and made a difference, leaving a hallmark behind. No matter where I go, every time I look back on the roads that I have travelled, Loreto Convent Darjeeling – my Loreto Family will always be a part of who I am. Thank you to all my teachers for making me who I am today.

Thank you and adieu Loreto Convent, Darjeeling.



ISC Basketball

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Kreeteeka Singh, Ananta K. Allay, Ms. U. Chettri, Mr. T. Thando, Simran Z. Tamang, Kelsang G. Bhutia.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Pralika Gurung, Keizah Lama, Mary Rose Gurung, Anushka Pradhan, Lhaki Wangmo, Tenzing Y. Bhutia.

ICSE Anglo Indian Basketball

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Divya Pradhan, Hiba Rai, Mr T. Thando, Mr. P. Lama, Ms. U. Chettri, Pema C. Sherpa, Suraksha Subba.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Evelyn C. Moyon, Norzin Sherpa, Nandita Pradhan, Kriti K. Pradhan, Pragya Chettri, Sumedha Rai, Ishita Chettri.





GTA Interschool Basketball

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Nishamna Dewan, Pralika Gurung, Ananta K. Allay, Mr T. Thando, Simran Z Tamang, Prashansa Tolangi, Sangay L. Dukpa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Erica L. Lepcha, Ongkila Bhutia, Kriti K. Pradhan, Lhaki Wangmo, Tenzing Y. Bhutia, Rhea Lama, Sophia Vairung, Aastha Raya.

SAS Diamond Jubilee

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Prashansa C. Pradhan, Melissa S. Lepcha, Mr. T. Thando, Mr. P. Lama, Ms. S. Rai, Nanshika Mukhia, Tenzing D. Bhutia.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Hazel Santiago, Milisha Rai, Zenith V. Bharati, Vinayika Lama, Pema Moktan, Norzin T. Sherpa, Shwati Chettri, Norkila P. Dolkar, Kunsang Lama, Aruhi K. Rai, Schnaida N. Roberts.





ISC Volleyball

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Puruvi Rai, Shreya Rai, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. S. K. Roy, Rintshen Bhutia, Adela N. Rai.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Dechen Sherpa, Lisa A. Reynolds, Dickey Yangzom Bhutia, Liang Rip Lepcha, Anwasha Rai, Yanchen Lama.

ICSE Volleyball

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Sambriddhi Sharma, Rachita Chettri, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. S. K. Roy, Jasmine Sherpa, Meghma D. Lama.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Meekit Lepcha, Suvekcha Nepal, Prishita Thapa, Sudrishya Gurung, Kavyashree Shrestha, Aditi Dewan, Suravi Gurung.





ISC Football

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Sulakshana Gurung, Celestee Pradhan, Mr. B. Bagri, Mr P. Lama, Ms. P. Ghimiray, Kritika Gurung, Dibhya Rai.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Komal Pradhan, Shreya Lama, Omsangmu Lama, Liang Rip Lepcha, Shiwangi Ojha, Sangarika Thami.

ICSE Football

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Evanjeline Rana, Mishelle Sapkota, Mr B. Bagri, Mr P. Lama, Ms. P. Ghimiray, Pragya Chettri, Kathryan Lama,

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Phensu H. Subba, Chezom Bhutia, Bivechha Chettri, Shraddha Rai, Celestina Pradhan, Meghna Chettri, Sanskriti Rai, Ipshita Mohta, Valencia Chettri, Suraksha Subba, Eunice Dukpa.





Jr Football

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Prapti Singh, Mrinalini Rai, Mr B. Bagri, Mr P. Lama, Ms. P. Ghimiray, Akriti Thapa, Nancy Thapa,.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Yvonneta Thapa, Tulshika Thulung, Sanjana Khatri, Nirjara Biswakarma, Kesang Tamang, Tshering P. Bhutia, Aslesha Singh, Peyoly Singh, Deepshika Chuwan, Adona Rai, Prasansha Thapa, Nirjala Tamang.

Taekwondo

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mr. T. Thando, Mrs. S. Bomzan, Mr. P. Lma

2nd Row Standing (L to R) –Divyanjali Sharma, Arpita Prasad, Evangeline Rana, Nayab Bhutt, Nilayam Sampang.





ISC Badminton

1st Row Sitting – Mr. P. Lama

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Rintshen Lamu Bhutia, Sharon Hangma Subba, Anoushka Tamang, Ranjana Chettri.

ICSE Badminton

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ashima Rai, Tshering Tshmo Sherpa, Mr. P. Lama, Ms. S. Rai, Spriha Rai, Sanya Subba.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Nupur Biswas, Yangchen Bhutia, Sambriddhi Sharma, Reeya Gurung, Karma Y. Sherpa, Disha Lakhotia, Sejal Rai, Rachita Chettri, Shraddha Mukhia, Neharika Sharma.





ISC Table Tennis

Mr. T. Thando, Tenzing Yanki Bhutia, Devanshi Gupta, Veronica Pradhan,
Mr. P. Lama.

ICSE Table Tennis

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ashna Pradhan, Tiana Pradhan, Mrs. S. Karki, Mr. P. Lama,
Mr T. Thando, Prayatna Chettri, Norgima Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Shruti R. Century, Mrinali Chettri, Nancy Florina
Sundas, Shraddha Chettri, Dechen Pelmo, Arzoo Khatoon, Ashwina Gurung, Ritika
Rai, Ritika Chettri.





Inter School Athletics

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Nandini Agarwal, Ayusha Gurung, Mingma Doma Sherpa, Mrs. P. Rai, Mr. T. Thando, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. B. Sharma, Ms. U. Chettri, Hannah Rai, Nancika Mukhia, Sania Subba

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sangay L. Dukpa, Tenzing Yangkey Bhutia, Srijal Rai, Omsangmo Lama, Lhaki Wangmo, Kriti Karuna Pradhan, Pragya Chettri, Trishala Gurung, Afreen Butt, Samriddhi Sharma, Pragya Chettri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Melissa Lepcha, Meekit Lepcha, Nilayam Sampang, Richa Pradhan, Tshering Dolkar Bhutia, Uden Tamang, Divyanjali Sharma, Chezom Bhutia, Sanjana Khatri, Yvonneta Thapa.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Rachita Chettri, Rishika Roka, Salom Rai, Arpita Prasad, Celestee Pradhan, Evangeline Rana.

Inter House Best Athletes

(L-R) Rishika Roka, Mr. P. Rai, Afreen Butt





School Captains

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mr. P. Lama

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Nandini Pradhan, Kreeteeka Singh, Kelsang G. Bhutia, Khushima Rai, Keizah Lama, Diksha Limbu Subba.

Best Players

Saina Subba - Best Athlete 'E' Division.
 Pralika Gurung - Best Basketball player 'ISC'
 Arpita Prasad - Best Taekwando player
 Rinchen Bhutia - Best Volleyball player 'ISC'
 Celestee Pradhan - Best Athlete 'O' Division
 with Mr. P. Lama





WB State Badminton Championship

1st Row Sitting – Mr. P. Lama

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Karma T. Sherpa, Samridhi Sharma, Sejal Rai.

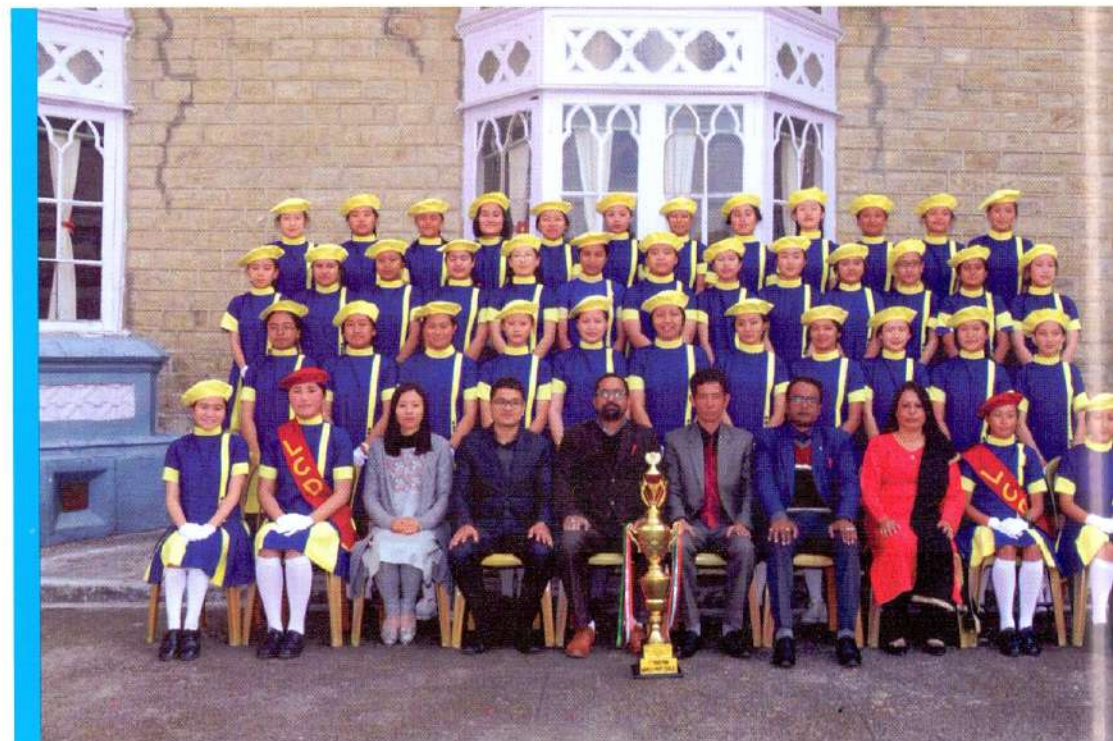
March Past

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Prashanti Thapa, Diki Yangzom Bhutia, Mrs. P. Rai, Mr. D. Pradhan, Mr. S. Roy, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. B. Bagri, Miss U. Chettri, Celestee Pradhan, Sulakchana Gurung.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Pema Choki Moktan, Legzima Tamang, Omsangmu Lama, Pralika Gurung, Rishika Rai, Uden Sherpa, Akriti Eza Rana, Simran Z. Tamang, Sudrisha Gurung, Sanskriti Rai, Bivechana Chettri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Divya Drishtee Subba, Aditi Pariyar, Smriti B.K., Natasha Rai, Shristi Lepcha, Shreya Sharma, Pandimit Lepcha, Rakchanda Gurung, Shraddha Rai, Mrinal Pradhan, Shreya Rai, Suveksha Nepal, Puruvi Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Nimchoki Tamang, Aditi Dewan, Kellin Lingden, Esha Chettri, Ishani Gurung, Saveywangkit Lepcha, Sanskriti Gurung, Anishka Pradhan, Megha Gurung, Bipashna Pradhan, Akriti Gurung, Liangrip Lepcha.



Clubs & Activities

JPIC

Sitting 1st Row (L-R) - Vishakha Gurung, Priyasha Thapa, Sudarshani Chettri, Ashima Rai, Mrs. N. Dewan, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. G. Lama, Ms. S. Rai, Pratistha Ghatraj, Muskaan Sunam,

Standing 2nd Row (L-R) - Bidisha Prasad, Saakshi Lama, Anishka Pradhan, Esha Chettri, Kavyashree Shrestha, Akanksha Chettri, Priyashi Chettri, Akanksha Rai, Vaggyashree Pradhan, Pema C. Moktan, Rhea Lama, Tokitoli H. Rochill, Sunidhi Gupta, Pema C. Bhutia, Shreya Pradhan.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R) - Sanyukta Chettri, Jessica Magar, Trishna Giri, Abhilasha Tamang, Ishika Agarwal, Bipashna Pradhan, Aastha Thapa, Akansha Gurung, Tushita K. Chettri, Diksha Tamang, Varsha Subba, Divya Tamang

Standing 4th Row (L-R) - Ipshita Mohta, Aditi Chettri, Neha Gupta, Tenzing Kunsang, Divya Pradhan, Neharika Gurung, Samprada Rai, Srijal Rai, Sangay L. Dukpa, Trishna Singh, Neharika Ghissing, Surabhi Rai.

Standing 5th Row (L-R) - Numa H. Subba, Yangjen Lama, Mariam H. Ali, Pragya Gurung, Tenzing Yangzom Bhutia, Nandita Pradhan, Harshita Agarwal, Rashi Sharma, Eunice Dukpa, Yutika Agarwal, Shraddha Chettri, Sneha Subba.



LTS

1st Row Sitting (L-R) – Priyambada Tamang, Sudarshani Chettri, Aastha Raya, Yanzen Lama, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. M. Scaria, Stuti Sinha, Norgila Tamang, Meezechhen Tamang, Divya Dristi Subba.

2nd Row (L-R) – Ishita Chettri, Hiba Chamling Rai, Sanskriti Rai, Phuntshok C. Bhutia, Sneha Barua, Nima Lhamu Sherpa, Dristi Sharma, Toketoli H. Rochill, Dechen Sangay Bhutia, Rajshri Tamang, Antra Gurung.

3rd Row (L-R) - Sneha Subba, Shraddha Chettri, Sakshi Gupta, Tshering Tshmo Sherpa, Natasha Rai, Karma Y. Sherpa, Naayab Butt, Reetika Chettri, Prayatna Chettri, Rakchanda Gurung, Suvekcha Nepal, Ambika Giri

4th Row (L-R) - Priyasha Lama, Kellin Lingden, Roshni Sharma, Dorothy Anthony, Shraddha Rai, Dechen Pelmo Bhutia, Norki L. Sherpa, Disha Lakhotia, Shrivasti Lama, Srijal Rai.





SAT Club

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Richa Pradhan, Rachana Bardewa, Pedenla Yolmo, Ms. S. Tamang, Mrs. S. Bomjan, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Madhumita Pradhan, Shakshi Kanta Ghissing, Pragya Chettri.

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Arzoo Khatoon, Tenzing Khemsar, Shiwangi Subba, Saloni Giri, Akshata Moktan, Uden Sherpa, Lisa A. Reynolds, Pema Choki Moktan, Bipashna Pradhan, Isha Chettri, Sanskriti Rai.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Pragya Pariyar, Nancy Sundas, Ishika Agarwal, Mrinal Pradhan, Sai Prasanna Rai, Saloni Singh, Tanisha Agarwal, Harshita Agarwal, Shraddha Rai, Khushi Rai, Prapti Rai, Phensu Hangma Subba.

Standing 4th Row (L-R): Shreya Tamang, Tenzing Norzin Sherpa, Neharika Ghissing, Dhritya Giri, Dechen Pelmo, Asherya Khawas, Sneha Rai, Norki Sherpa, Rakshanda.

Interact

Sitting 1st Row (L-R) - Puja Lama, Anushka Sarda, Mariam H. Ali, Keziah Lama, Tsheten Doma Lamasa

Sitting 2nd Row (L-R) - Akanksha Rai, Dibyangana Sherpa, Numa Hangma Subba, Neharika Ghissing, Sadiksha Gurung, Prabhatika Gurung, Sadikchha Chettri, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Nima Sangmo Sherpa, Rishika Roka, Bibechana Chettri, Apoorva Gurung, Afreen Butt, Dalucky Sherpa, Phennsu Hangma Subba.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R) - Shamreeq Tamang, Trishna Singh, Rhea Lama, Prasansa Tolangi, Trishala Gurung, Palak Agarwal, Nabaneeta Rai, Karma Bhutia, Gunjana Pradhan, Dichen Tamang, Azrabel Chowhan, Abikriti Rai, Cheynelle Esther Lefevre, Pedenla Yolmo, Kritika Subba.

Standing 4th Row (L-R) - Shreya Lama, Yangdoma Gurung, Tenzing Dicky, Harshita Agarwal, Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Ananta Khushi Allay, Sherya Pradhan, Vidisha Malla, Anviksha Thakuri, Anushka Cormuz.

Standing 5th Row (L-R) - Angelos D. Tamang, Yangzom Sherpa, Vishakha Subba, Aastha Tamang, Riya Pradhan, Ishita Chhetri, Hiba Rai, Priyadarshini Thami, Srijal Gurung, Riwa Gurung, Samprada Rai.

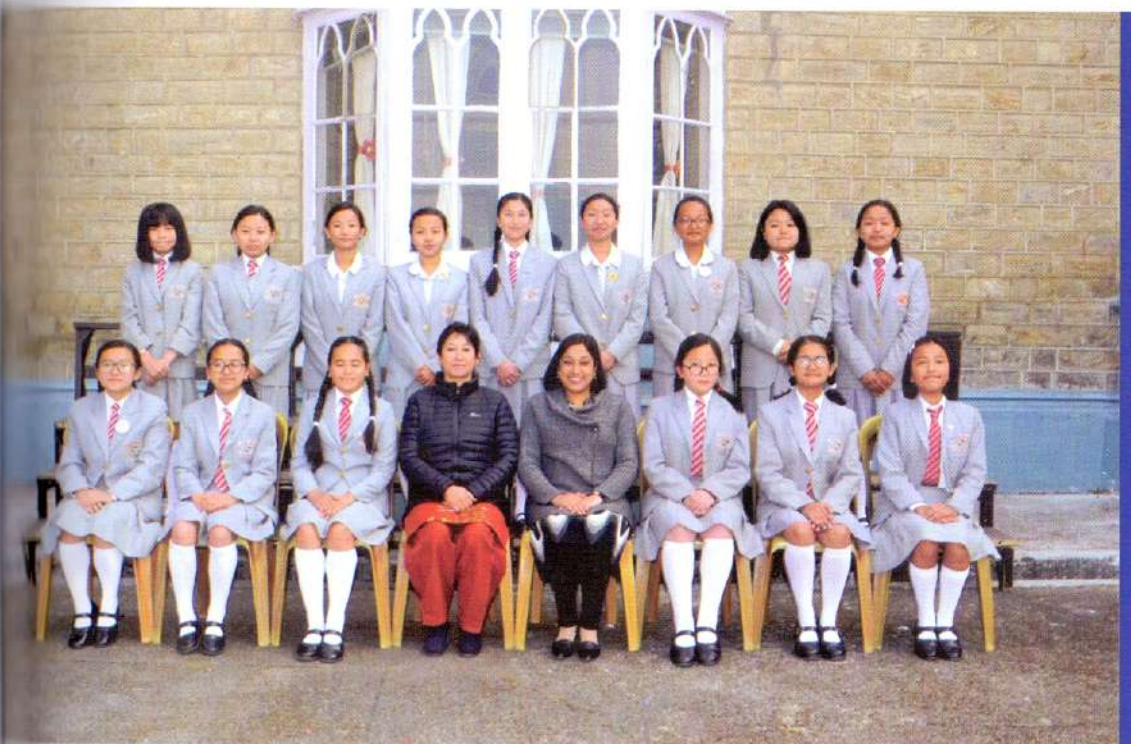
Standing 6th Row (L-R) - Suyesha Chettri, Nancy F. Sundas, Shalinda Mary Singh, Birshika Gazmer, Sunaina Tamang, Lasata Pradhan, Aastha Bhattacharjee, Medha Rai, Muskan Sunam, Riya Pandey, Noreen D. Yonzon, Akanksha Chhetri.



Quiz Club

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Phensu Hangma Subba, Suvesha Chettri, Priyambada Tamang, Mrs. S. Bomzan, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Tapashiia Subba, Mrinali Ghosh, Leah Sonwal.

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Priyanjali Gurung, Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Mrinangini Gurung, Khushima Rai, Vishakha Subba, Kritika Subba, Bipashna Pradhan, Numa Hangma Subba, Apoorva Gurung.



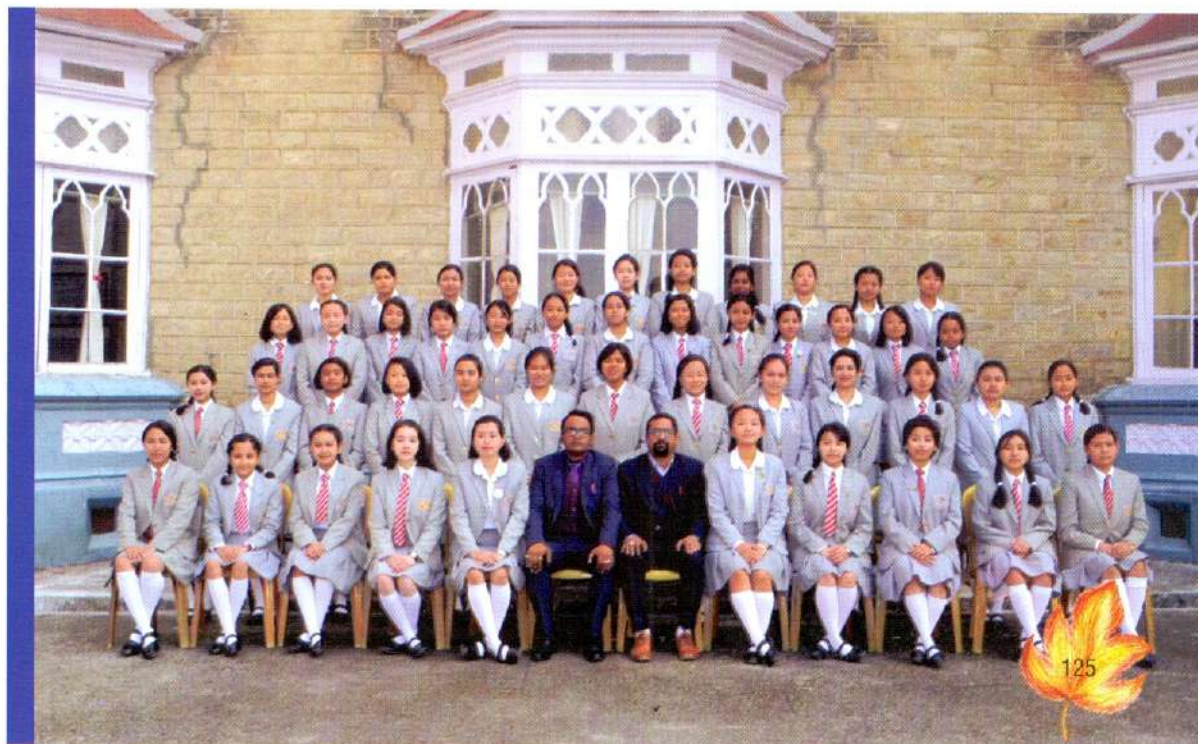
Photography Club

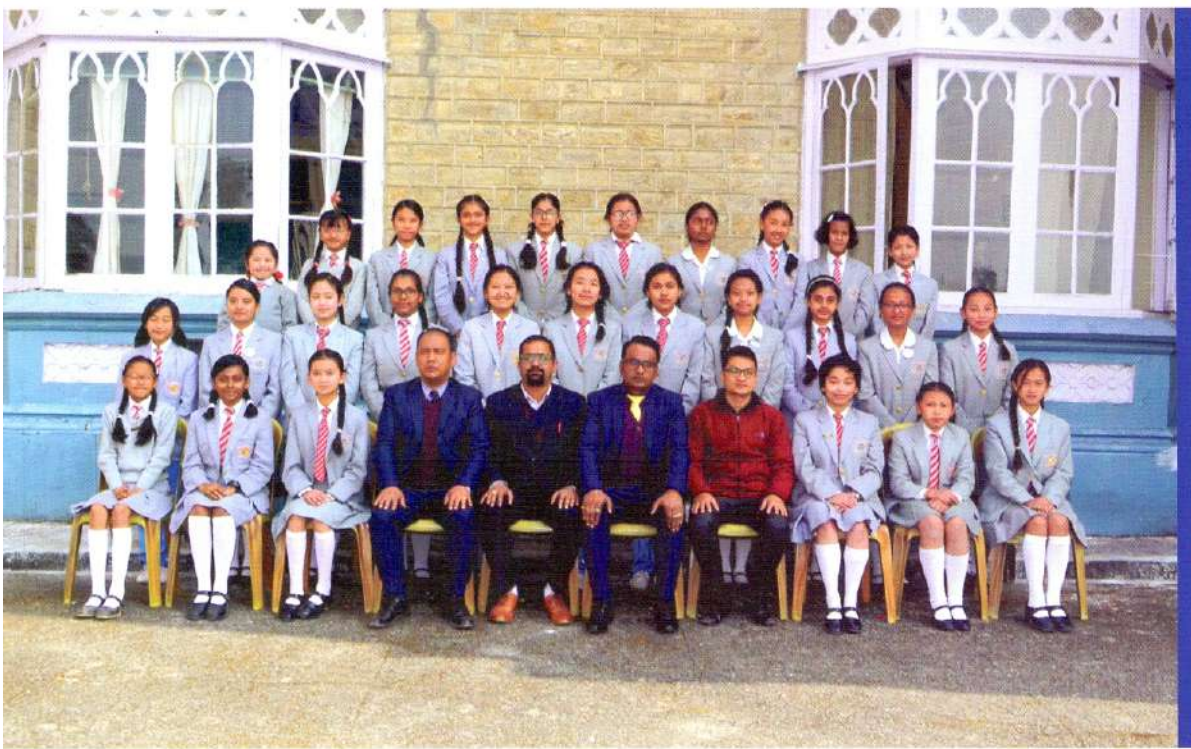
Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Meghma D. Lama, Pratistha Thakuri, Birshika Gazmer, Riya Pradhan, Shiwangi Subba, Mr. B. Bagri, Mr. S. K. Roy, Lekhima Bhutia, Vaidehi R. Gurung, Neharika Thapa, Rincel Dukpa, Dawa Laden Bhutia

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Dechen Choden Lama, Pragya Chettri, Samriddhi Sharma, Tshering Choden Bhutia, Rishita Tamang, Omsangmu Lama Tamang, Kreeti K. Pradhan, Deechen Tamang, Pedenla Yolmo, Umme Aiman, Dechen Sangay Bhutia, Eunice Gurung, Astha Bhujel.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Shalinda Mary Singh, Merab V. Rai, Sneha Hadalia, Nelisha Yonzon, Ayusha Tamang, Bijaya Gurung, Mrinalini Das, Priyashi Lama, Rajshri Tamang, Sudarshani Chettri, Richa Pradhan, Ashima Rai, Esha Tamang.

Standing 4th Row (L-R): Rishika Roka, Sana Ahmed, Shreya Pradhan, Sanskriti Gurung, Shivane Rai, Phuntshok Choden Bhutia, Madhumita Pradhan, Megha Singhal, Nandini Pradhan, Yachana Moktan, Subekcha Tamang.





Chess Club

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Pradakshina Pradhan, Pragya Guha, Zigmee C. Lama, Mr. D. Moktan, Mr. S.K. Roy, Mr. B. Bagri, Mr. D. Pradhan, Neharika Thapa, Tenzing S. Tamang, Milisha Rai

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Avani Lama, Dritya Giri, Phuntshok C. Bhutia, Palak Agarwal, Lachen Tamang, Pamingla Sherpa, Agrata Khawas, Madhumita Pradhan, Dishanti Ghosh, Bipashana Pradhan, Bivechna Rai.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Khushika Gurung, Saina Tamang, Yuma H. Subba, Aastha Bhattacharjee, Vaani Agarwal, Sang Doma Lama, Rajni Suman, Niyati Gurung, Kanishka Karwa, Himshika Hingmang.

Music Club

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Dibhya Rai, Sulakshana Gurung, Lekhima Bhutia, Mr. D. Moktan, Kritika Subba, Pragya Rai, Zenith V. Bharatee.

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Shreya Pradhan, Dibyangana Sherpa, Toketoli Rochill, Omsangmo Lama Tamang, Akanksha Rai, Mishelle Sapkota, Aastha Tamang, Ayushree Pradhan, Stuti Hangma Subba

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Varsha Subba, Prasansa Tolangi, Sanara Rai, Dhritiya Giri, Savey Wangkit Lepcha.





Library Squad 1

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Prashansa C. Pradhan, Mrinali Ghosh, Prapti Siguli, Ragini Thapa, Leah Sonowal, Mrs. S. Rai, Ashna Subba, Ashwini Pradhan, Aquiline Lepcha, Priyanjali Gurung, Annoushka Chettri

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Sanjana Barua, Dechen Y. Bhutia, Pragya Rai, Gunjana Pradhan, Tshering Tshoden, Prajwalika Pradhan, Karma Y. Bhutia, Ningma Sherpa, Rachael Moktan, Anoushka E. Cormuz, Stuti Hangma Subba, Sunaina Tamang, Ashmita Mukhia.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Tenzing Dolkar, Anamika Tamang, Subangi Chettri, Yangchal Zimba, Tashila Sherpa, Jhanavi Ghimiray, Siddhika Pradhan, Medhini Thakuri, Soumyashree Thapa, Sudikcha Rai, Rinchen Lepcha.

Standing 4th Row (L-R): Lasata Pradhan, Anviksha V. Thakuri, Shivani Thapliyal, Ananya Thakuri, Samara Rai, Snehalata Thapa, Tenzing Hosen Bhutia, Lavanya Choudhary, Auruhi Khaling Rai.

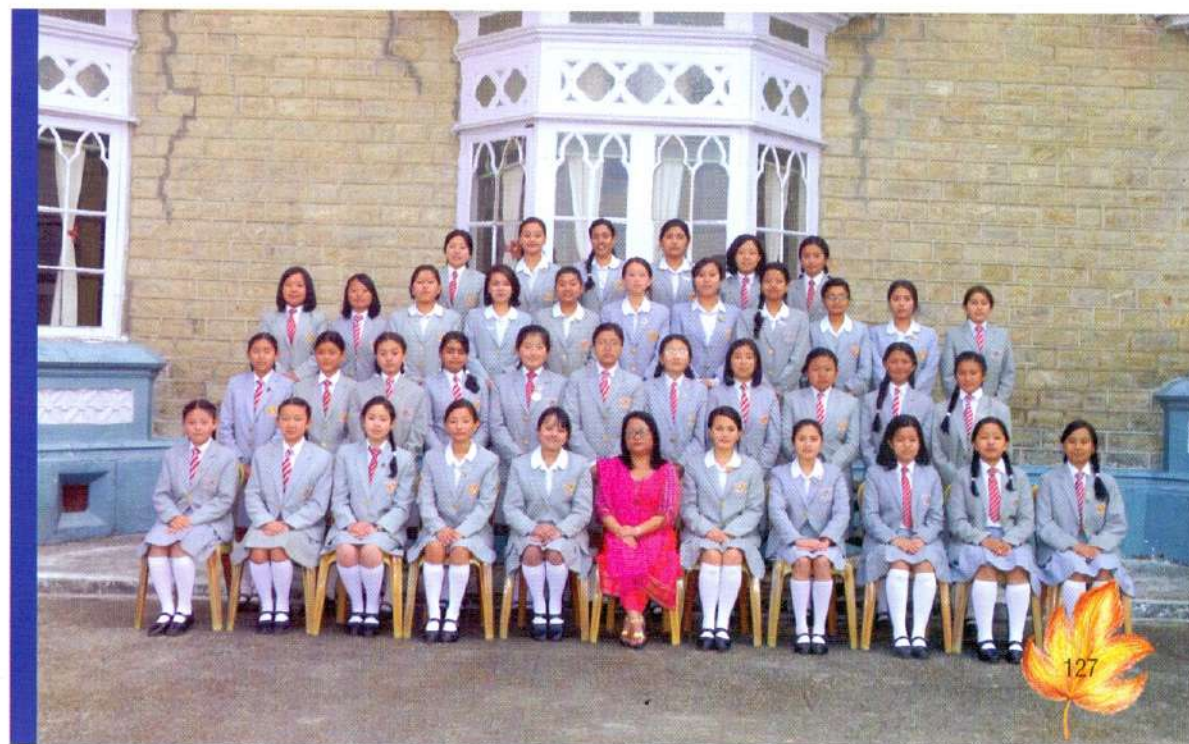
Library Squad 2

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Ayushree Mukhia, Trifosa Sharma, Phuntshok C. Bhutia, Mrinangini Gurung, Nischita Lama, Mrs. S. Rai, Nora Moktan, Rishika Roka, Norki L. Bhutia, Apoorva Gurung, Shravasti Lama.

Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Yanjen Lama, Kellin Lingden, Srijal Gurung, Janvi Rakhecha, Khemsar Bhutia, Akansha Rai, Sadikcha Gurung, Cheme Lama, Prabhatika Gurung, Sangay L. Dukpa, Akansha Gurung.

Standing 3rd Row (L-R): Eunice Dukpa, Ashima Rai, Adela N. Rai, Rakchanda Thapa, Yadha Lama, Kelsang G. Bhutia, Keizah Lama, Madhumita Pradhan, Shruti Gupta, Kreeteeka Singh, Kirantana Subedi.

Standing 4th Row (L-R): Angel A. Gupta, Nima Sangmo Sherpa, Ana Fatma Nasim, Shiwangi Ojha, Smyrna Rai, Srejal Moktan.





NM Master English Elocution

Sitting (L-R) - Norki Lamu Sherpa, Soumyashree Thapa, Mrs. A. C. Lama, Ayusha Subba, Apoorva Gurung.
 Standing (L-R) - Ms. U. Thapa, Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan, Ms. S. Rai, Ms. E. Subba, Ms. P. Bharatee



Hindi Elocution

Standing (L-R): Shivani Thapliyal, Tanishq Gupta, Ana Fatma Nasim, Janvi Rakheja
 Sitting (L-R): Mrs. M. Subba, Mrs. M. Sharma



Bengali Elocution

Sitting: Mrs. M. Biswas
 Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Sneha Das, Dishanti Ghosh, Malika Khan, Pragya Guha.



Nepali Elocution

Sitting 1st Row (L-R): Ms. U. Chettri, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. P. Ghimiray
 Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Meghanjali Pradhan, Aakansha Chettri, Mary Rose Gurung, Bibhuti Sharma.



घृणा

जसमीन राई
पाँचौं श्रेणी 'ए'

मेरो मन यति कालो छ,
अन्धकार फिक्का छ
मेरो तिर्खा यति गाढा छ
समुन्द्र त्यसलाई मेटाउन सक्दैन ।

मेरो घृणा यति विकराल छ,
संसार त्यसलाई अटाउन सक्दैन
मलाई खोज अनि पाऊँ
गर आफैलाई आविष्कार ।

म तिमी भित्रै छु
मेरो आँसुमा पोखिदिने
मेरो भावनामा मिसिदिने
माया हौ तिमी ॥

के रूप बाहिरी सुन्दरता मात्र हो ?
के रूप-रङ्गले मान्छेको परिचय दिन्छ ?
मोमबत्तीमा त्यो सानो आगोको झिल्का झैं
हाम्रो रूप पनि मोमबत्ती अनि
मन त्यो आगोको झिल्का जस्तै हुन्छ
समयको लहरसित
त्यो मोमबत्ती पग्लिन्दै जान्छ
त्यो आगोको झिल्काको प्रकाश पनि मधुरो हुँदै जान्छ
तर त्यस आगोको झिल्काको मधुरो प्रकाश भए पनि
त्यस झिल्काले उत्पन्न गरेको आशाको ज्योति
हाम्रो सम्झनामा अमर रहन्छ ।
एउटा भनाइ छ - 'सानो आगोको झिल्काले
ठूलो आगो बनाउँछ'
त्यसरी नै हाम्रा साना-साना सत् कर्महरूले
देश अनि दुनियाँमा ठूलो प्रभाव पार्दो रहेछ
ध्यान सबैको बाहिरी रूपमा मात्र हुन्छ
तर भित्र-भित्रै सबैका पीडाहरू लुकेर
बसिरहेका हुन्छन्
किन लुकाउनु त्यो पीडा ?

रूप

प्रियाशा लामा
नवौं श्रेणी 'सी'

अनि मुखौटो ओढेर दुनियाँलाई
झूठो रूप देखाउनु ?
रुखहरू जस्तै हाम्रो जीवन चक्र पनि सानो हुन्छ
तर त्यस एउटा रुखले यस धरतीलाई
प्रदान गरेको सानो-सानो बिजन
भोलीको दिनमा ठूला-ठूला
रुखहरू बन्दोरहेछ
त्यसरी नै हाम्रा मीठा वचनहरूले
अरु मानिसहरूको हृदयमा साना-साना छाप छोड्दो रहेछ
जसले गर्दा कसैको जीवनको निराशा
सकारात्मक आशामा बदलिन्छ
त्यसरी नै यी छापहरू अटल बस्छन्
अनि समयले पनि त्यसलाई हटाउन सक्दैन
पानीले हातको मैला पखालेको जस्तो
हामीले पनि हाम्रा मनका पाप अनि
कुविचार जस्ता सारा कुभावनाहरूलाई
पखालेर पवित्र बनाउनु पर्छ
अनि मानवताप्रति राम्रो कर्म
गर्दै जानु पर्छ ॥

दक्षिण भारतको रोमाञ्चक भ्रमण

आकांक्षा छेत्री
दर्शन श्रेणी

“हामी एक सानो संसारमा वास गर्छौं” भन्ने भनाइ त हामीमाझमा धेरैले सुन्दै आएका छौं । यस भनाइले हामीलाई कुनै जग्गा पनि पुग्न सकिन्छ भन्ने शिक्षा दिन्छ ।

गत वर्षको ठण्डा महिनाको छुट्टीमा म मेरा माता-पितासँग दक्षिण भारतको भ्रमण गर्न गएकी थिएँ । यसैले म त्यहाँ जाने विचारले नै खुशीले गद्-गद् भइउठें । नौ वर्ष बाल विकास पढेर पूरा गरेकोमा मैले प्रमाण पत्र पनि पाउने थिएँ । यसैको निम्ति म पहिला पुट्टपती जानपने थियो । पुट्टपती जाने कुरा सुन्दा म रोमाञ्चित भइउठें कारण सानी हुँदादेखि नै मेरो पुट्टपती जाने इच्छा थियो अनि हाम्रा प्रिय स्वामीलाई भेट्ने सौभाग्य प्राप्त होस् भन्ने प्रार्थना थियो । मैले भगवान् बाबाको दर्शन त गर्न पाइँन तर उहाँको नगरी पुट्टपती जान पाउने हर्षोल्लास मलाई थियो । हामी जनवरी २/२०१७ को दिन हिँड्यौं र पुट्टपती ४ जनवरी २०१७ को दिन पुग्यौं । पुट्टपती जस्तो स्थान मैले आफ्नो जीवनमा कहिल्यै पनि देखेकी थिइँन । त्यहाँ बाबाको शारीरिक उपस्थिति नभए तापनि उहाँ हरदम मसित नै हुनुहुन्थ्यो भन्ने आभास मलाई भयो । त्यस रात हामी एउटा लजमा बस्यौं । अधिल्लो दिन हामी प्रशान्ति निलयम घुम्नको लागि निस्क्यौं ।

त्यहाँ भएको शान्ति देखेर मेरो मन खुशीले भरेर आयो । प्रिय बाबाप्रति भक्तहरूको भक्ति देख्न लायकको थियो । सारा विश्वबाट भक्तजनहरू पुट्टपती आएका थिए । त्यहाँ न त जातको भेदभाव थियो, न त भाषाको । त्यहाँ त केवल एउटै भाषा थियो, प्रेमको भाषा । त्यसपछि हामी साईं

कुलवन्त हलमा गयौं । त्यहाँ हुँदैगरेको मीठो भजनहरूको ध्वनिमा म मग्न भएँ र स्वामीको ध्यानमा म लीन भएँ ।

हामीले त्यहाँ भक्तजनहरूद्वारा गरिएको सेवा देख्यौं । उहाँहरूको निःस्वार्थ सेवा देखेर अहिलेसम्म मैले गरेको सेवा कति सानो रहेछ भन्ने आभास मलाई भयो । सबैजना सन्तुष्ट भएर अनुहारमा मीठो मुस्कानसित सेवा गर्दै थिए । उहाँहरूको स्वामीप्रतिको प्रेम औ अरु भक्तजनहरूप्रतिको प्रेम देखेर मनमा शान्तिको अनुभव हुन्थ्यो । उहाँहरूले सबैलाई सेवा पुर्याएको देखेर उहाँहरूले परमप्रिय बाबालाई कति प्रेम गर्थे भन्ने कुरा देखिन्थ्यो कारण बाबाको एउटा महत्त्वपूर्ण भनाइ - “लव अल, सर्भ अल”-को सिद्धान्तलाई उहाँहरूले शिरोपर राख्दै थिए । त्यसको अधिल्लो दिन हामी कल्पवृक्ष गयौं जहाँ हामीले आ-आफ्ना इच्छाहरू कागजमा लेखेर एउटा रूखमा बाँधिदियौं र त्यस इच्छालाई भगवान बाबाले पूरा गर्नेछन् भन्ने विश्वाससँग फर्कियौं । ६ जनवरी २०१७ को दिन हामी सबैले हाम्रो प्रमाण-पत्र पायौं । प्रशान्ति निलायमजस्तो शान्तिमय ठाउँलाई छोडेर जाने इच्छा नभए तापनि त्यहाँबाट मैले धेरै शिक्षाहरू लिएर आएँ । त्यस पश्चात् हामी ६ जनवरी २०१७ मा बैंगलोर गयौं । त्यहाँ हामी यू० बी० सिटी मल र लाल बागजस्ता रोमाञ्चक स्थानहरू गयौं ।

१० जनवरी २०१७ मा हामी मैसूर गयौं जहाँ हामी मैसूर प्यालेस घुम्न गयौं जो भव्य र मनमोहक थियो । त्यो एउटा ठूलो महल थियो जसले एकै नजरमा हामीलाई त्यहाँको इतिहास बुझाइदिन्थ्यो । त्यसपश्चात् हामी

चण्डिका हिल्स गयौं जहाँ कालीमाँको एउटा सुन्दर मन्दिर थियो । हामी वृन्दावन गार्डन पनि गयौं जो फूलहरूले सजिएको थियो । त्यहाँको म्यूजिकल फाउन्टेन त्यस जगाको प्रमुख आकर्षण थियो । ११ जनवरी २०१७ मा हामी कन्याकुमारी पुग्यौं जो एक धार्मिक स्थलको रूपमा चिनिन्छ । त्यहाँ हामी साईं मन्दिर र कोवलम बीच घुम्न गयौं । हामी व्याक्स म्यूजियम पनि गयौं । त्यहाँ भएका कलाकृतिहरू देखेर मलाई अचम्म लाग्यो । १४ जनवरी २०१७ हामी केराला पुग्यौं । त्यहाँको व्याक वाटर्समा भएको शान्ति र हरियाली एकदमै प्रसन्नतापूर्वक थियो । हामी त्यहाँ धेरै समुद्र तटहरू गयौं । त्यसपश्चात् हामी चेन्नाइ १६ जनवरीमा पुग्यौं । त्यहाँको मरीना बीच खुबै आकर्षित थियो । हामीले त्यहाँ मज्जा गयौं । अन्तमा म मेरो परिवारसित पण्डीचेरी गएँ जहाँ हामी एक समुद्र तट, अरविन्द आश्रम साथै एउटा शान्तिमय मन्दिर पनि गयौं । दक्षिण भारतको रोमाञ्चक भ्रमणपश्चात् हामी आफ्नो घर फर्क्यौं । यस भ्रमणले मलाई आफ्नो देशको दक्षिणी भागलाई जान्ने अवसर दियो । “भ्रमण हामी बस्ने संसारलाई जान्ने औ आफ्नो भित्रको आत्मालाई सन्तुष्ट गराउने उत्तम तरिका हो” भन्ने भनाइको महत्त्व मैले बुझ्न सकें ।

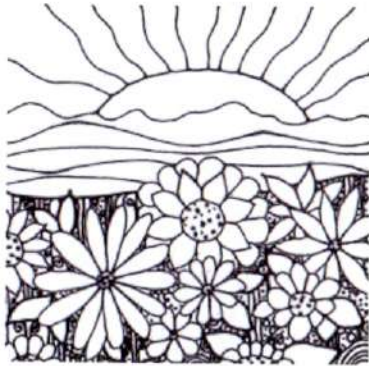
जिन्दगी

सोफिया भैरुङ
नवौं श्रेणी 'क'

जिन्दगी होइन सधैं भरिको,
बस् छ खालि दुई दिनको ।
छ मेरो यस सुन्दर जिन्दगी,
माया र ममताले भरिएको ।

सुख र दुःखको मेल यो जिन्दगी,
मजा केवल दुई दिनको ।
हाँसो आँसुले भरिएको जिन्दगी,
प्रणय सारा दुई दिनको ।

जिन्दगीको मौसम छ साह्रै हँसिलो,
रहँदैन यो सधैं भरि रसिलो ।
जिन्दगीको यात्रा मेरो उज्यालो,
रहनेछ अब सब अधुरो ।



सारंगीको र्‍याई, भैलो देउसी

निहारीका थापा
दशौं श्रेणी 'ए'

दिवालीको चाड विद्यार्थीको हल्ला,
खुशीको माहौल, छुट्टी भयो बल्ल-बल्ल ।
लक्ष्मी देवीको पूजा आरतीसित,
गछौं हामी पढ्छौं पाठ ।
हरियो गोबरले लिपेर,
दीयो-बत्ती बालेर ।
जग-मग बनाउँछौं हामी हाम्रा घर,
सेल रोटी पोल्थ्यो गोलो-गोलो ।
रंगोली बनायो रातो-नीलो,
मीठो पकवान खान गर्दैौं ढीलो ।
दिवालीको चाड खुशियालीको बेला,
सबै परिवारको भेट्ने बेला ।
मिठाइको मीठो स्वाद,
संगीत, नाँच, गान,
सारंगीको र्‍याई, भैलो-देउसी ।
आशीर्वाद र खुशीको हो यो रीत,
अँध्यारो आकाश उज्यालो हुन्छ,
हृदयमा खुशीको फूल फुल्छ,
दिवालीको चाड सारंगीको र्‍याई ।
भैलो-देउसी गाउँछौं हामी खुशी भई ।

सम्झना बनी आउनेछन्...

नन्दिता प्रधान
दशौं श्रेणी 'ख'

भुल्ने छैनौं पाठशालामा बिताएका ती दश वर्षहरू ।
भुल्ने छैनौं साथीहरूसित बिताएका ती पलहरू ॥
भुल्ने छैनौं छुटेका-जुटेका ती साथीहरू ।
भुल्ने छैनौं शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाहरूका ती मायाहरू ॥

सम्झना बनी आउनेछन् बाल्यकालका दिनहरू ।
सम्झना बनी आउनेछन् साथीहरूसित खाएका ती गालीहरू ॥
सम्झना बनी आउनेछन् प्रतियोगितामा भाग लिएका ती दिनहरू ।
सम्झना बनी आउनेछन् बितेर गएका ती दिनहरू ॥
भुल्ने छैनौं पाठशालामा टेकेका ती पहिलो कदमहरू ।
भुल्ने छैनौं गुरुआमाहरूका ती ममतामयी अंगालोहरू ॥
भुल्ने छैनौं ज्ञानका ती पहिलो अक्षरहरू ।
भुल्ने छैनौं प्राथमिक कक्षाका ती दिनहरू ॥

सम्झना बनी आउनेछन् परीक्षाका डरलाग्दा पलहरू ।
सम्झना बनी आउनेछन् परीक्षामा पाएका अङ्कहरू ॥
सम्झना बनी आउनेछन् सबै कुराहरू ।
सम्झना बनी आउनेछन् पाठशालामा बिताएका ती दश वर्षहरू ॥

इन्द्रेणी

वैष्णवी तामङ
एघारौं श्रेणी 'बी'

भोटिया बस्ती गाउँमा भएको गुम्बामा धेरै पर्यटकहरू घुम्न आउँथे । दुइ तले गुम्बामा रातो पहेँलो रङ लगाइएको थियो औ त्यस गुम्बाको गेटदेखि नै थरि-थरिका झण्डा अनि लुङ्दरहरू रिङ्ग्याइएका थिए । गुम्बाको भित्र पसेर पछिको भागमा एउटा नाग मन्दिर थियो अनि त्यहाँबाट ओह्रालो गयो भने एउटा ठूलो ढुंगा थियो । त्यस ढुंगालाई गुम्बाका लामाहरूले 'इन्द्रेणी ढुंगा' भन्ने गर्थे कारण त्यहाँ उभिएर हेर्‍यो भने लेबोड अनि भोटिया बस्तीको बेसी खूबै फराकिलो देखिन्थ्यो अनि पानी परिसकेपछि त्यहाँ लाग्ने इन्द्रेणीको दृश्य खुबै मनमोहक अनि आकर्षक हुन्थ्यो ।

यसै आनन्ददायक दृश्यको लाभ उठाउनका निम्ति त्यही गाउँका दुइ मित्र-छोडेन र पेमा पानी परिसकेपछि त्यहाँ आउने गर्थे । छोडेन फोटो खिच्नमा खुबै रुचि राख्थी । यसै इन्द्रेणीको फोटो उसले पाँच पल्ट त खिचिसकेकी थिई ।

उनीहरूको बर्खा-ऋतु प्रायः यही बित्ने गर्थ्यो ।

एकदिन छोडेन स्कूलबाट घर आउँदा पेमा साह्रो बिरामी भएर सिलगढी लगेको छ रे भन्ने अशुभ समाचार सुनिन् । उसलाई आफ्नो प्यारो साथी पेमाको खुबै चिन्ता लाग्यो । दुइ हप्ता पछि पेमालाई घर ल्याइयो । छोडेन हतार-हतार स्कूलबाट निमाको घरतर्फ दगुरी ।

पेमा अलिक साँवली अनि दुब्ली देखिन्थी तर साथी छोडेनलाई देखेर उसको अनुहारको हाँसो पहिला झैं देखियो । यसरी ती दुइ मित्र स्कूलको कुरा गर्नमा व्यस्त भए ।

बेलुकी घर फर्कने बेलामा आमाले छोडेनलाई बाहिरसम्म छोड्न आउँदा भनी - "हुन त मैले यो कुरा सानाहरूलाई भन्नु नहुने हो तर तिमी मेरी छोरी पेमाको साथी है भनेर भनेकी हूँ ।" उनको अनुहारमा विषादका रेखा देखा पर्‍यो । उनले अझ भनिन् "पेमाको फोक्सोमा क्यान्सर भेटाइएको छ अनि डाक्टरले पनि उसको बाँच्ने आशा कम्ती नै छ रे" भन्दा भन्दै उनी रुन थालिन् । अब बिस्तारै पेमाले स्कूल आउन पनि छोडिदिई अनि क्लासका कामहरू छोडेनले उसलाई ल्याइदिने गर्थी ।

एकदिन छोडेन पेमाको घरमा आएर उसले पेमालाई त्यस सुन्दर इन्द्रेणीको फोटो भेटस्वरूप दिई । पेमाले खुशी हुँदै त्यो फोटो राखी तर आफूले फेरि त्यस इन्द्रेणी हेर्न पाइन्दैन भन्ने तीतो सत्यतालाई स्वीकार गर्दै आँखाभरि आँसु पारी । त्यो महिनाभरि नै छोडेन पेमाको घर आई रही । उसले पेमालाई स्कूलमा पढेका पाठहरू ल्याइदिने गर्थी अनि दुइ-चारवटा कथाहरू पनि पढाई हाल्थी ।

एकदिन पेमालाई फेरि स्वास्थ्य जाँचको निम्ति चेन्नई लगियो । तर त्यहाँ त एउटा चमत्कार नै भयो । डाक्टरको भनाइ अनुसार पेमाको क्यान्सर पहिलो स्टेजमा रहेछ अनि अपरेशन गर्‍यो भने उ पहिलाको जस्तो हुन सक्छ भन्ने कुरा डाक्टरले सुनाए ।

अपरेशन भएको दुइ महिनापछि पेमा दार्जीलिङ फर्की । अहिले उ अलिक मोटाएकी थिई । उसको अनुहार पनि अब उज्यालो देखिन्थ्यो । त्यसदिन उसलाई आफ्नो सङ्गतको महत्त्व याद भयो । यत्रो दिनसम्म उसकी प्रिय साथी छोडेनले उसको साथ नछोडेर उसलाई सहायता गरी

प्रोत्साहन दिएर उसलाई जीवन जिउने आशा दिएकी थिई । यी सब गुणले भरिएको साथी भन्दा बढी अरु के होला र !!

अन्तमा त्यस इन्द्रेणीको फोटो लगेर ती दुइ मित्र पहिलाको जस्तो त्यस इन्द्रेणी ढुङ्गामा फेरि पुगे । त्यहाँ आज इन्द्रेणी देखिएन कारण अब शीत ऋतु शुरू भइसकेको थियो ।

त्यहाँ बसेर पेमाले छोडेनले दिएको इन्द्रेणीको सुन्दर फोटो हातमा ठाडो पारेर हेर्दै -

"मेरो जीवन पनि यहीँ इन्द्रेणी झैं भयो है ! पहिले तीते झरी पर्‍यो, बिजुली चम्क्यो त्यस बिमारी जस्तै, तर अन्तमा इन्द्रेणी लाग्यो । म बिमारी भएँ, दुःख कष्ट खपें, आफ्नो स्कूल, छिमेकी र साथी, भाईबाट टाढा भएँ, तर फेरि यी सबै समयसँग हटे । मैले फेरि मेरो जीवन दान पाएँ । तर यी सबै दुःखमा पनि यस इन्द्रेणीको आकृति मेरो लागि एउटा प्रोत्साहन बनी उभियो । यसको लागि तिमीलाई धेरै धेरै धन्यवाद साथी" - भनेर भनी ।

त्यसपछि छोडेनले पनि हाँसै भनी -

"हो त ! तिम्रो कुरा ठीकै हो । तिमी पनि यहीँ सुन्दर इन्द्रेणी झैं है ।" त्यसपछि ती दुइ मित्र त्यस सुन्दर इन्द्रेणीको फोटो हेर्दै हाँसे ।



पढेका हौं या अज्ञानी

धृतिया गिरी
दशौं श्रेणी 'ए'

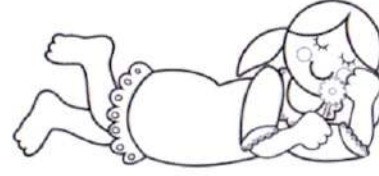
पढेका देख्नु सबैलाई यहाँ,
तर बुद्धिमता देखाउन्न कसैले पनि ।
लेखेका देख्नु कतिलाई यहाँ,
तर लेख्यलाई जीवनमा साँच्च सकेनन् धेरैले पनि ।

पढेका देख्नु नैतिक मूल्यका पाठहरू
जसमा देखाइन्छ सहयोगका महत्त्वहरू,
तर सहारा दिन सकेनन् कसैले पनि ।
लेखेका देख्नु जातिप्रति प्रेमका कृतिहरू
तर पशु-प्राणीहरूलाई धरि प्रेम गर्न सकेनन् धेरैले पनि ।

धड्कनको तालमा बित्दै गरेको समय,
अनि पढेर-लेखेर पनि अज्ञानी भएको देख्न पाएँ,
प्रश्न म उठाउँछु,
पढेका हौं या अज्ञानी ?

पुस्तकमा भएका विषय तालिकाका पाठहरू,
पढ्छौं हामी तर बिर्सन्छौं पनि
यसर्थ लेख्यहरूलाई पृष्ठमा मात्र होइन,
अब जीवनमा साँचौं पनि ।

फेरि यही प्रश्न म उठाउँछु,
पढेका हौं या अज्ञानी ?



सपना

कृति लामा
एघारौं श्रेणी 'ए'

सपना बोकी हिँड्छु म
आफैमा विश्वास राखी अधि बढ्छु म
संसारमा तारा झैं चम्कनेछ मेरा सबै चाहनाहरू
यसैले लडे तापनि पछि हट्ने कहिले बनाउँदिनँ बहाना
लड्छु, सङ्घर्ष गर्छु र एकदिन बन्नेछु सम्मानको पात्रा
पुग्नेछु त्यो स्तरमा जहाँ मानिसले गर्नेछन् गुणगान मेरो मात्र
आमा र बाबुको गौरव हुने, छ मेरो जीवनको ठूलो सपना
नेपाली जातिको नाम विश्वभरि प्रख्यात बनाउने, लक्ष्य छ
मनमा
यो समाजलाई परिवर्तन गर्ने छ मेरो सपना
गाह्रो परे तापनि हार मान्ने छुइनँ यो जीवनको दौडमा
धेरै परीक्षाहरू छन् यी सपनाहरूका मार्गमा
तर म पनि तयार छु सबै परीक्षाहरूका सामना गर्नु
थाहा छ धेरै चोटि लड्नेछु तर फेरि खडा हुने नै छु
सत्य कुरालाई आफ्नो ढाल बनाई निरन्तर अधि बढ्ने छु
धेरै परीक्षाहरू अझै छ पार गर्नु
रिस, डाह, ईर्ष्या छ धेरै कुरा मार्नु
उकाली र ओह्याली गर्दै छ यो जीवनको गोरेटो सिध्याउनु
र अन्तमा गएर छ मलाई मेरा सबै सपनाहरू पूरा गर्नु ॥

सम्झनामा आँसु

छिरीड याङ्की भुटिया
बाह्रौं श्रेणी 'ख'

जीवनका सबै क्षणहरू,
भोलि गएर सम्झना हुने हो ।
यो सम्झनाको मूल्य राख्नु पर्छ,
यसले धेरै कुरा सिकाउने गर्दछ ।
सम्झना सधैं रहने छ मेरो पाठशालाको,
स्वर्ग भन्दा रमाइलो छ यो ।
खुशी र ज्ञानको भण्डार हो यो,
सधैं साथ पाएँ मेरा गुरुहरूको ।
सिकाउने सबै कुरा सिकाए गुरुहरूले,
सिकेर गएँ म पनि तर
ज्यादा जान्ने भएर जाँदा, बिगारें धेरै कामहरू,
तर सधैं माफ पाएँ गुरुहरूबाट,
आँसु त झर्ने भयो अब यी यादहरूबाट ।
समुद्रको किनारबाट ल्याएर छोडेको छ मलाई,
पर्वतको सिरानमा ।
हिँड्नु पर्ने रहेछ अब गुरुहरूबिना,
बाटो त याद गरेको छु,
तर पनि फर्किएर जान सकिदैनँ म ।
सम्झनाहरू बोकेर हिँड्दैछु म,
आँसु त अवश्य झर्ने हो ।
सहनु सिकाएका छन् गुरुहरूले,
प्रयोग गर्दै छु म यहाँ ।
कुनै दिन अवश्य नै म मेरो लक्ष्यमा पुग्नेछ,
सर्वप्रथम त म गुरुहरूलाई धन्यवाद दिनेछु ॥

विदा

निमा साङ्गमो शेर्पा
बाह्रौं श्रेणी 'ए'

जीवन खोलाको पानी सरह हो जो कहिल्यै रोकिन्दैन, बगिरहन्छ निरन्तर । आफ्नो यात्रामा जति नै बाधा आए पनि बगी नै रहन्छ । यसरी नै मेरो विद्यार्थी जीवन यति छिटो बितेर जाँदैछ मीठो सम्झनाको रूपमा । कति समय लाग्यो हामीलाई बुझ्नु कि स्कूलको जिन्दगी सधैं भरीको लागि हुँदैन रहेछ । आफ्नो बाल्य जीवनदेखि ज्ञान लिँदैआएको मेरो प्यारो लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट, यहाँ गुरुहरूले प्रत्येक पाइलामा साथ दिन्छन्, सुख र दुःख बाड्ने मित्रहरू अब छुटिरहेका छन् । समयले आज सबैदेखि टाढा हुन मलाई बाध्य बनाएको छ ।

अझ याद छ स्कूलको पहिलो दिन - म धेरै खुशी थिएँ, स्कूलको खरानी रंगको जामा, मोजा, सुइटर, नीलो रंगको पेनीफ्रग, रातो टाई अनि रातो रिबन लगाएर कति खुशी थिएँ । म स्कूल रूँदै पसेकी थिएँ, अब रूँदै जाँदैछु । गुरुले मलाई बोलाउनु हुँदा, साथीहरूसँग बस्दा, खेल्दा आफ्नोपनको आभास भएर आयो ।

यसरी समय बित्दै गयो । यसरी नै समय बित्दै गयो । साथीहरू पनि धेरै भए, सबैको माया पाएँ । कहिले खुशी हुन्थ्यौं, कहिले दुःखी, कहिले परीक्षामा सफल भएकोमा श्याबासी पाउँथ्यौं भने कहिले गृह-कार्य नगरेको डर हुन्थ्यो । बास्केट बल कोर्टमा बसेर साथीहरूसँग खाजा बाँडेर खान्थ्यौं अनि कहिले गीत गाएर रमाउँथ्यौं ।

अब त ती रमाइला दिनहरू केवल मीठो सम्झना भएर बस्छ । कति अचम्म लाग्छ, सधैं स्कूलमा आएर साथीहरूसित बोल्नु, 'टिचर'-हरूलाई 'विश' गर्नु अनि 'असेम्बली'-मा नबिर्सी 'हिम बूक' लानु, अब त यी सब जिन्दगीमा फेरि कहिले हुँदैन । त्यही खुशी फेरि कहिले पनि

फर्केर आउँदैन । मेरा साथीहरूले सब थोक सिकाए तर उनीहरूबिना बाँच्न सिकाएनन् । के भन्नु अब जिन्दगीको सत्य यही रहेछ, समय आए पछि छोडेर जानु नै पदो रहेछ ।

जीवनमा अझै फेरि कति प्यारा, महत्त्वपूर्ण मानिस र जगाहरू छोड्नु पर्छ । अब त विदा लिनु पर्छ ।



मैले

काव्य राई
बाह्रौं श्रेणी सी

मैतेलाई
शोकको मारले जोगायो यसपाली,
शोकको बहानामा,
छोरीले पार्लरमा कमाएको पैसा,
मैतेले यसपालीको ठीहिमा,
एक जोड न्यानो लुगा लगाउन सोचेको,
उसले दशैं तिहार मनाएन,
उ ससुराल पनि गएन,
उसको घरमा कोही आफन्त आएनन्,
उसले भनेको थियो,
यो वर्ष उसले दशैं बारेको छ,
पहाडमा मान्छे मरेको छ,
उसले साँच्चै दशैं मनाएन ॥

मेरो आप्पा

रोशनी थामी
बाह्रौं श्रेणी बी

जसले मलाई जन्म होइन कर्म दिनुभयो, जसले आफ्नो सम्पूर्ण हृदयले मलाई यो संसारमा स्वागत गर्नु भयो, जसले मलाई प्राणभन्दा बढ्ता माया गर्नुहुन्छ, वहाँ मेरो आप्पा ।

जो म रूँदा आत्तिन्थे, जो म बिमार हुँदा छटपटिन्थे, जसले मलाई फूल झैं गरेर हुर्काउनु भयो वहाँ मेरो आप्पा ।

जसले म पढेको सुनेर आनन्द मान्नुहुन्थ्यो, जो म सुखी हुँदा मन मनै मुस्कुराउनु हुन्थ्यो, आफ्नो इच्छा भुलेर मेरा जम्मे इच्छा पूरा गर्न खोज्ने वहाँ मेरो आप्पा ।

जसले मैले गरेको सानो-ठूलो कुरामा गर्व मान्छन्, जो यो संसारको सबै खुशी मलाई दिन खोज्छन्, मलाई कहिले पीढामा देख्न चाहन्छन्, वहाँ मेरो आप्पा ।

जसले मलाई छोराभन्दा कम सम्झन्दैनन्, जसले मलाई कहिले कुनै कुराको कमी हुन दिएनन्, जो मेरो लागि सारा संसारसँग लड्न खोज्छन्, मलाई आफ्नो आँखाको तारा बनाएर राखेका छन् - वहाँ मेरा आप्पा ।



विद्यार्थी जीवनको अन्तमा

अङ्गु छोडेन डुक्पा
बाह्रौं श्रेणी ए

विद्यार्थी जीवन मनुष्य जीवनको सबैभन्दा उत्तम, आनन्दमय र महत्त्वपूर्ण व्यवस्था हो । विद्यार्थी जीवन उत्तरदायित्वरहित जीवन भएको कारण मानिसहरू “विद्यार्थी जीवन सुनौलो जीवन हो” भन्ने गर्छन् ।

विद्यार्थी जीवन मनुष्यको महत्त्वपूर्ण अंश हो । विद्यार्थी जीवनमा भावी जीवनको आधारको निर्माण गरिन्छ । विद्यार्थी जीवनमा निर्माण गरेको आधार दहिलो भए भावी जीवन सुखमय र गौरवपूर्ण बन्नेछ ।

त्यसरी नै मैले मेरो विद्यार्थी जीवन २००६ साल देखि शुरू गरेँ । हुन त म त्यस बेला धेरै साना थिएँ तर आजसम्म मलाई त्यस दिनको सम्झना छ । मैले लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट दार्जीलिङमा पहिलो पटक पाउ टेकेँ । त्यस दिनदेखि लिएर अहिलेसम्म मैले यस स्कूलमा धेरै आनन्दमय समयहरू बिताएकी छु । मेरो विद्यार्थी जीवनको मूल स्रोत नै यो मेरो स्कूल लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट हो । यस स्कूलले मलाई धेरै कुराहरू दिएका छन् । मलाई आजसम्म मेरो पहिलो शिक्षिका श्रीमति पी० पाण्डेले हामीलाई खेल-खेलमा अक्षर चिनाउनु र लेख्न सिकाउनु भएको सम्झना छ । यसरी नै मैले त्यस बेला धेरै नयाँ-नयाँ साथीहरू बनाएँ । त्यसरी नै जति-जति मेरो श्रेणी बढ्दै गयो, मैले शिक्षाको साथ साथमा नयाँ कुरा सिक्ने मौका पाएँ जस्तै-सर्वप्रथम प्रार्थनाहरू, अनुशासन, जिम्मावारी, आत्मनिर्भर, एक अर्कामा सहयोगको र एकताको भावना, संगीत क्षेत्र, खेल कूदमा साथै मैले आत्मविश्वास आफूमा पाएँ ।

यी सबै मात्र नभएर मैले यहाँ अरु मेरो जीवनमा चाहिने धेरै शिक्षाहरू पाएकी छु । यस स्कूलले मलाई यति राम्रा शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाहरू दिएका छन् अनि उनीहरूले पढाएका

पाठहरू म कहिले पनि भुल्ने छुनँ । त्यसरी नै संगीत र खेलकुदमा पनि मैले धेरै कुराहरू सिकेकी छु । नाच्नदेखि लिएर फूटबल खेल्नसम्म । यसै सन्दर्भमा मैले यस्ता साथीहरू पनि पाएकी छु जोसितै मैले मेरो १३ साल बिताएकी छु । उनीहरू मेरा साथीहरू मात्र नभएर आफ्नै दिदी-बहिनी जस्ता छन् । यो स्कूल शिक्षाको केन्द्र मात्र होइन तर म जस्ता विद्यार्थीहरूको निम्ति दोस्रो घर बन्न सक्षम भएको छ । यहाँ हामी एक परिवार जस्ता भएर बस्न सिकेका छौं ।

मैले मेरो जीवनको सुनौलो १३ साल यस स्कूलमा बिताएकी छु र अहिले म मेरो स्कूलको विद्यार्थी जीवनको अन्तमा आएकी छु । यस स्कूलमा बिताएका हरेक पलहरू म सदाको निम्ति मेरो मनमा र यादमा राख्नेछु ।



बिर्सन्नै है लोरेटो तिमीलाई

ऋचा प्रधान
बाह्रौं श्रेणी कला

हिज अस्ती जस्तै लाग्छ
झोलामा ससाना पुस्तक बोकेर
तोते बोली बोल्दै बाल रहरमा
'यू के जी' मा लोरेटो आएको ।
हेर्दाहिर्दै तेह्र वर्ष पनि बितिसकेछ
हेर्दाहिर्दै जीवनको पाटा सकिसकेछ
आह ! आज पो बुझिरहेछु

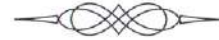
बाह्र क्लास पुग्नुको अर्थ ।
मेरा जीवनको जग बसाइदिने
मेरो आत्मीय शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाहरूबाट
मेरा आत्मीय लोरेटो स्कूलबाट
हृदयमा भूकम्प चलाएर
यी आँखामा तातो नदी बहाएर
आहा ! बिदा लिनु पो रहेछ,
बाह्र क्लास पुग्नुको अर्थ ।
झल्झली भइरहेछ यो मानसपटमा
बालसुलभमा खेलेको कुदेको
पछिबाट साथीले घचेटिदिँदा
आँखीभौँ गहिरोसित काटिएको
बाह्र कक्षासम्मको यात्रामा
मेरा मित्रहरूसित बिताएका
आहा ! ती स्वर्णीम क्षणहरू
हृदयभरि मनभरि बोकेर
बिदा लिने समय पो रहेछ
बाह्रक्लास पुग्नुको अर्थ ।
आह ! कति चाँडो बितिसकेछ
तेह्र वर्षका ती रमाइला क्षणहरू
कति चाँडो आइसकेछ
बिदा लिने यी दिनहरू ।
तर लोरेटो तिम्रो माया
मेरा शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाहरूका योगदान
जीवनको अन्तिम धुकधुकिस्सम्म
सदैव मेरो मुटुले साँचिराख्नेछ ।
सदैव मेरो मुटुले साँचिराख्नेछ ॥

स्नेहमय जन्मदायिनी

सानी हुँदा खेल-खेलमा भन्थे आमालाई
जान्छु म तिमीभन्दा टाढा
अलि कति झोक उठे भन्थे आमालाई
फर्किन्न फेरि कहिले तिमीकहाँ ।
यौवनमा पठायौ मलाई अर्को शहर पढ्नको लागि,
नयाँ शहर, नयाँ पाठशाला, बनाएँ धेरै साथी
जो सँगको सम्बन्ध राखे आमाभन्दा माथि ।
खुशी म धेरै थिएँ भएर तिमीदेखि टाढा
म स्वार्थीले भुलिसकेकी थिएँ तिम्रो नौ महीनाको पीढा ।
तर तिमीले मलाई कहिल्यै भूलिनौ ।

भन्छिन् आमा,
घरमा केही मीठो पकवान बनाए याद आउँछ तिम्रो,
तिमी बिना केही गर्न मन लाग्दैन मेरो ।
राखिन्छु मलाई आफूभन्दा अघाडि राम्रो कुरामा
तर, केही बाधा आइपरे लिन्छु सारा आफूमा
इच्छा मेरो पूरा गर्छिन् आफ्नो इच्छा त्यागी,
आमाको माया बुझ्न नसक्ने म कस्ती अभागी ।
आमा ! आज म एक्लो भएँ
तिम्रो अनुपस्थिति आज मैले महसूस गरेँ ।
खोजेँ मैले तिम्रो जस्तो माया धेरैमा,
तर पाउन सकिन्न तिम्रो छवि कसैमा ।
याद आउँछ तिम्रो जहाँ देख्छु म अरूलाई आमाको
अंगालोमा
मन गर्छ छाडी सबै कुरा, दौडी आऊँ म तिमी कहाँ ।
याद आउँछ तिम्रो जब पर्छु म दोधारमा
तिमी भए सुल्झाई दिन्थ्यौ त्यो व्यथा एकै पल्टमा ।
सोँच्छु म अहिले तिमी बिना छु म एक्लो
प्रण लिन्छु अब छाड्ने छुइँ साथ कहिले तिम्रो

आमा ! मलाई माफ गरिदेऊ, बुझ्न सकिन्न मैले तिम्रो माया
अब तिमीले रक्षा गरिदेऊ मेरो बनेर छायाँ ।
ईश्वरले आज मलाई वरदान दिए
चाहन्छु म बिउँझन तिम्रो प्रभावले भरिएको अंगालोमा
पाउन चाहन्छु आफूलाई तिम्रो न्यानो काखमा
माग्नेछु तिम्रो साथ जीवनको प्रत्येक पाइलोमा ॥



२५औं वर्षगाँठ

स्वीकृति लामा
बाह्रौं श्रेणी 'बी'

मधुमिता प्रधान
बाह्रौं श्रेणी 'ए'

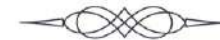
यस अल्पायु संसारमा तपाईंहरूको कार्य
चिरायु बनेको छ,
मनमा सजाएका कल्पना आदि यहीं नै पूर्ण
भएको छ ।
मुटुभित्रबाट शुभकामना टक्राउँछौं तपाईंहरूको
२५औं वर्षगाँठमा,
कृपया स्वीकारोस् हाम्रा कृतज्ञता यी छन्दरूपी
लहरहरूमा ॥

मीठा-तीता सपनाहरू यहीनै बिपना भए,
आफ्नो जीवनको पच्चीस वर्ष लोरेटोको काखैमा
बिताए ।

भुल्न सकिन्दैन ती 'गुड मोर्निङ्ग' र 'गुड आफ्टरनून'
खोज्न सके पाइन्दैन तपाईंहरूजस्ता बहुमूल्य रत्नहरू ।

कहिले-काहीं मुटुमा छेस्को बोकेर यहाँ बाँच्नुपर्दोरहेछ,
व्यस्त जीवनबाट निःस्वार्थ समय निकाल्नु पर्दोरहेछ ।
यसरी उदाहरण भएर बसेको छ तपाईंहरूले गरेको प्रत्येक
कार्य
अस्ताउने छैनन् कहिल्यै, लोरेटोमा उदाएका सूर्य ।

कति अमूल्य अनि अविस्मरणीय छ तपाईंहरूको उत्सर्ग
तपाईंहरूको सुआचरण अनि सद्ब्यवहारले नै बनिएको छ
लोरेटो आज स्वर्ग ।
जीवनको संघर्ष तरेर, प्रत्येक हर्षको अभिन्न अंग बनेर,
पच्चीस वर्षको योगदान भनेर,
प्रार्थना छ -
मनभरिका इच्छा अनि तृष्णाहरू सबै
सजाएका कल्पना अनि सपनाहरू सबै
गुम्सिएका मनका चाहनाहरू ती
बनोस् सबै बिपना -
यही नै छ २५औं वर्षगाँठको शुभकामना ॥



शिक्षा

सम्बृद्धि ताम्रङ्ग
बाह्रौ कक्षा

मानव जीवनमा 'शिक्षा' अति नै बहुमूल्य अनि जरूरी कुरा हो । शिक्षा बिना मानव जीवन अधूरो, अन्धकारमय अथवा दिशाहीन बन्न जान्छ । शिक्षाले नै मानिसलाई के राम्रो अनि के नराम्रो चिन्न सिकाउँछ जुन मानिसको जीवनमा अति नै आवश्यक छ । अथवा भनी शिक्षाद्वारा नै प्रत्येक प्रश्नहरूको उत्तर पाउन सकिन्छ र मानव जीवन सफल भएर जान्छ । अहिलेको वर्तमान युगमा त झन् शिक्षा अति नै अनिवार्य भएर गएको छ । जसरी मानिसलाई बाँच्नका निम्ति खानेकुरा सेवन गर्न जरूरी पर्छ उसरी नै यो युगमा मानव जीवन सफल तुल्याउनका निम्ति शिक्षा आर्जन गर्न हरेक व्यक्तिलाई जरूरी पर्न जान्छ ।

विगतका आन्दोलनद्वारा पनि हामीले बुझ्न सक्यौं कि हाम्रा अभिभावकहरू शिक्षाप्रति अतिनै सचेत रहेछन् भनेर किनकि, अनिश्चितकालीन बन्दको अवधिमा पनि विद्यालय, महाविद्यालयहरू बन्द रहे तापनि पढाइका छात्र-छात्राहरूले आफ्नो पढाइलाई प्राथमिकता अनि महत्त्व दिएर शिक्षण केन्द्रमा नभए तापनि आफ्ना गाउँघरहरूमा आफ्नो पढाइ यथावत राख्न उनीहरू स्वयंको एउटा ठूलो कर्तव्य अनि जिम्मेदारीको समय आएको थियो । यस्तो स्थितिमा पनि हाम्रा आमा-बाबा, अभिभावकवर्ग, शिक्षक शिक्षिकावर्ग साथै गाउँ घरका जागरूक समाजसेवीद्वारा शिक्षाको महत्त्व बुझी हाम्रा भावी पिढी छात्र-छात्राका पढाइलाई यथावत राखी हामीहरूलाई मार्गदर्शन गरिदिनु भएकोमा म मेरो व्यक्तिगत पक्षबाट मुरी मुरी धन्यवाद दिँदै भविष्यमा पनि हजुरहरूको मार्गदर्शनको अपेक्षा साँच्चै । शिक्षा नै बहुमूल्य धन हो भन्ने कुरालाई प्रत्येक आमा-बाबा, अभिभावकवर्गले सहृदय समर्थन दिए तापनि यस कुरालाई विशेष रूपले स्वीकृति दिनु पर्ने हामी भावी पिढी विद्यार्थीहरूको ठूलो कर्तव्य र जिम्मेवारी भएको

छ । हामी सबै अहिले राम्रोसँगले मन लगाई अनुशासित भएर पढाइमाथि अनि राम्रा कुराहरूमा ध्यान दिई भविष्यमा शिक्षित, असल अनि योग्य व्यक्ति बनी हाम्रो गाउँ-घर, स्कूल अनि देशको नाउँ सधैं उच्च स्थानमा राखी मानव जीवन सफल तुल्याउने सुझाउ राख्छु । दार्जीलिङका लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट जस्ता नामी स्कूलमा भर्ना भई प्रिय साथै अनुभवी शिक्षक-शिक्षिकागणको छत्रछायाँमा अध्ययन गर्ने सुनौलो अवसर पाएकोमा हजुरहरूप्रति कृतज्ञ छु । भविष्यमा एक शिक्षित असल अनि योग्य नारी बनी आफ्नो गाउँ-घर, स्कूल अनि देशको नाउँ राख्ने हजुरहरू सबैबाट आशीर्वाद लिन चाहन्छु ।



जीवन के हो ??

अन्विक्षा भी० ठकुरी
आठौँ श्रेणी 'डी'

भन्छन् - जीवन एक रंगमञ्च हो अनि हामी यस रंगमञ्चका कलाकार । सबैले जीवनलाई आ-आफ्ना दृष्टिले हेर्छन् - कसैले भन्छन् जीवन एक खेल हो त कसैले भन्छन् जीवन ईश्वरको उपहार हो । जीवन एक यात्रा हो त जीवन एक दौड पनि हो । मेरो सोचमा जीवन एक खेल हो । विचारको खेल । मानिसको निम्ति ठूलो मित्र विचार हो भने, शत्रु पनि विचार नै हो । एक सकारात्मक विचारले धेरै मित्र बनाउँछ भने नकारात्मक विचारले शत्रु पनि बढाउँछ । जसका धेरै मित्र हुन्छन् उसको सधैं विजय हुन्छ भने जसको ज्यादा शत्रु हुन्छ, उसलाई असफलता र दुःख मात्र हुन्छ । जसले यस खेललाई खेल्न सिक्छ उ सधैं सफल बन्छ भने, जसले यसलाई बुझ्न सक्दैन उ बर्बादीतिर जान्छ । सधैं सकारात्मक सोच-विचार राखेर अघि बढ्नु नै स्वस्थ, शान्त अनि सफल जीवन जिउनु हो । यसर्थ जीवन एक खेल हो - "खेलौं र जितौं ।

वृक्ष-रोपण

नोर्किला डोलकर पाखीन
छैटौँ श्रेणी 'ए'

आज यो सानो पृथ्वी 'ग्लोबल वर्मिङ्ग' को शिकार बन्दै गइरहेछ । यस प्रकोपदेखि बचाउन प्रकृतिलाई सन्तुलनमा ल्याउन अत्यन्त जरूरी छ । यसरी नै दिन प्रतिदिन जंगलको विनाश भएर गए चाँडै नै हाम्रो धरतीको विनाश भएर जानेछ । यस विनाशले मानव साथ साथै कुनै पनि पशु-प्राणीहरू संसारदेखि लुप्त भएर जानेछन् ।

यस धरतीलाई 'ग्लोबल वर्मिङ्ग' देखि बचाउन वृक्षहरूको रोपण गर्न अति नै आवश्यक छ । यसैले अब हामीले रोपेको वृक्षहरूको राम्ररी हेरचाह पनि गर्न आवश्यक छ । हामी सबैले अब हाम्रो आँखा अघि रहेको वृक्षहरूको राम्ररी स्याहार-सुसार गर्नुपर्छ । यदि हामी एकलैले दशवटा बिस्वाहरू हेरचाह गर्न सक्छौं भने हाम्रा दश साथीहरूले सयवटा वृक्षहरू बचाउन सक्छन् । यसरी हजारदेखि लाखौं करोडौं वृक्षहरूको बचाऊ गरेर फेरि यो धरतीलाई हरियाली बनाएर यसको आयु बढाएर लान सक्नेछौं ।



होमवर्क इटली

मेरा घर

आरुषि जखमोला
कक्षा पाँच 'ऐ'

ऐसा प्यारा घर है मेरा
खुशियों का जहाँ हर पल फेरा,
जब मैं नाचूँ, जब मैं गाऊँ
लहराता है घर भी मेरा।

पापा कहते तू घर की रौशनी
माँ कहती मेरे दिल की मोरनी।

सबके दिल की धड़कन हूँ मैं
दादी की तो सब कुछ हूँ मैं
इतना प्यार मुझे मिलता है,
मेरा घर खुशियाँ भरता है

मुझको मेरा घर है प्यारा,
बचपन बीता जहाँ पे सारा।

जहाँ पे मेरा घर है प्यारा,
दृश्य वहाँ का बड़ा है न्यारा।

मुझको आशिर्वाद मिला है,
खुशियों का घर-बार मिला है।
नहीं चाह कुछ रह गई मन में
पूरी हो गई इच्छा पल में।

ईश्वर को भी नमन मेरा है
मेरा घर उसने ही भरा है।

अच्छी बातें

संजना गुप्ता
छठी कक्षा

रात को जल्दी सोना सीखो
सुबह जल्दी उठ जाना
ठीक समय पर करो पढ़ाई
ठीक समय पर खेलो भाई।
अच्छा होता है भोजन को
ठीक समय पर खाना
अच्छी बातें जहाँ
कहीं से, मिलती हो
ले जाना।



मैं तितली बन जाऊँ

नइमा गुप्ता
छठी कक्षा 'अ'

कितना ही अच्छा होता,
यदि मैं तितली बन जाती।
नीले-नीले आसमान में,
इधर-उधर मैं नाचूँ।
जब भी देखूँ बाग-बगीचे,
मैं खुश हो जाऊँ।
रंग-विरंगे पंख फैलाकर,
बच्चों के मन को ललचाऊँ।

खुशी-खुशी में उड़ती जाऊँ,
कभी छम-छम करके नाचूँ।
दुखी उदास लोगों के मनमें
मैं खुशियाँ भर जाऊँ।

इसीलिए इच्छा है मेरी,
मैं तितली बन जाऊँ।
इन्द्रधनुष से पंख फैलाकर,
बस उड़ती ही जाऊँ।

कठपुतली

दिशान्ती घोष
आठवीं कक्षा 'बी'

मैं एक छोटी कठपुतली,
रोना मुझको आता नहीं।
लड्डू पेड़े खाऊँ मजे से,
खाना बनाना आता नहीं।
लिम्का, पैपसी पीयूँ मजे से,
शरबत बनाना आता नहीं।
चनीया-चोली पहनूँ मजे से,
कपड़े सीना आता नहीं।
मैं एक छोटी कठपुतली,
रोना मुझको आता नहीं।

टीचर

सृष्टि अग्रवाल
सातवीं कक्षा 'ए'

ज्ञान का दीप जलाती टीचर,
चलचर में हँसाती टीचर ।
चाहे आये कोई भी मुश्किल,
हिम्मत हमारी बढ़ाती टीचर ।

कभी देश के सब त्योहार समझाती,
घर बैठे दुनिया दिखलाती ।
कई बार हमें डांस सिखलाती,
कई बार हमें गीत सिखलाती ।

बड़ों का आदर व सत्कार,
कैसे करें हम सबसे प्यार ?
अच्छी बातें बताती टीचर,
बिगड़ी बात बनाती टीचर ।

मेरा बचपन

सृष्टि अग्रवाल
सातवीं कक्षा 'ए'

एक था बचपन बड़ा सुहाना,
उस बचपन की थी मैं रानी ।
सबकी प्यारी सृष्टि दुलारी,
करती थी मैं खूब शैतानी ।

माता-पिता की आज्ञाकारी,
गुरुओं को मैं थी प्यारी ।
मेरे साथ थी मेरी नानी,
हर रोज सुनाती मुझे कहानी ।

अब मैं जब बड़ी हो गयी हूँ,
याद सताती बचपन की है ।
माता-पिता से पूछती हूँ मैं,
कहाँ गया वह मेरा बचपन ।

मोबाईल

शानवीं युक्ति
सातवीं कक्षा 'ए'

मोबाईल आया खुशियाँ छाया,
लोगों को पास लाया ।
टॉक टाइम सस्ता हुआ,
बातों का टाइम बढ़ाया ॥



मोबाईल आया खुशियाँ लाया,
मोबाईल से लोगों की दूरी घट गई ।
क्षण-क्षण बात हुआ,
देश से विदेश तक छुआ ॥

मोबाईल अब स्मार्ट हुआ,
परिवार अब न्यूक्लीयर हुआ ।
पास के दोस्त सारे दूर हुए,
फेस बुक फ्रेंड पास हुए ।
ब्लू वेल ने डराया, जीवन को हराया
मोबाईल आया हाय मोबाईल आया ॥

बच्चों ने परिवार गवाँया,
लोगों को अपना गुलाम बनाया ।
रोटी की जगह नास्ते में इंटरनेट खिलाया,
मोबाईल आया खुशियाँ गवाँया ॥

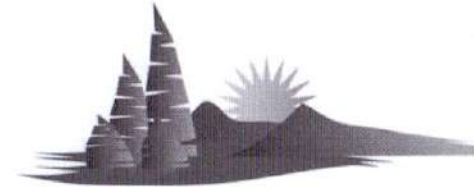
प्रकृति

अन्वेष्टा प्रसाद
सातवीं कक्षा 'ए'

प्रकृति हमारी घोर निराली,
इससे जुड़ी है दुनिया हमारी ।
प्रकृति से ही है धरा निराली,
प्रकृति से ही फैली है हरियाली ।

वृक्ष प्रकृति का श्रृंगार हैं,
इनको क्यों नष्ट कर रहा है इंसान ।
नष्ट इसे करके अपने ही पाँव पर,
कुल्हाड़ी क्यों मार रहा है इंसान ?

प्रकृति की गोद में जन्म लिया हैं,
तो इसको क्यों उजाड़ना चाहता है ?
स्वार्थ साधने के बाद मुहँ फेर लेना,
क्या मानव तेरी यही मानवता है ?
प्रकृति दात्री है जिसने सर्वस्व दिया,
मानव उसे दोषी क्यों समझता है ?
क्या मानव इतना स्वार्थी है कि,
अपनी माँ को ही दोषी बनाना चाहता है ?



बच्चा

कनिष्का करवा
आठवीं कक्षा

बात-बात पर,
हंसता है बच्चा ।
बात-बात पर,
बिदकता है बच्चा ।
बच्चे जब हंसते हैं,
धरती की कोख
जुड़ा जाती है ।
बच्चा जब रोता है ।
आकाश की आँखें,
डबडबा जाती है ।

रिश्ता

भूमिका गर्ग अग्रवाल
आठवीं कक्षा 'डी'

रिश्ता एक बहुत अनमोल बंधन होता है । रिश्ता किसी के साथ भी हो सकता है जैसे बड़ी और छोटी बहनका, दोस्ती का रिश्ता, माता-पिता के साथ वाला रिश्ता आदि । रिश्ता बिल्कुल एक पौधे जैसा होता है । अगर हम पौधे का अच्छे से देखभाल करते हैं तो वह सुन्दर बन जाता है और अगर हम पौधे का देखभाल अच्छे से नहीं करते तो वह मुरझाकर मर जाता है । रिश्ता भी ऐसा ही होता है । यदि हम रिश्तों का ख्याल न रखें तो वह भी एक दिन समाप्त हो जाता है ।

हमें मत मारो

पलक अग्रवाल
आठवीं कक्षा 'ए'

हमें मत मारो !
हम भी जीना चाहते हैं,
दुनिया को देखना चाहते हैं ।
आखिर हमारा कसुर क्या है ?
बस इतना,
कि हम लड़की हैं !
हमें वो अधिकार देकर देखो,
जो लड़कों के पास हैं
उनसे भी कुछ अच्छा करके दिखाएँगे
आसमा को छुकर दिखाएँगे,
हमें एक मौका देकर देखो ।
दादा-दादी को पोता चाहिए
आखिर अपना कुल आगे बढ़ाना हैं
उन्हें राजा की तरह रखते हैं
और हमें पैदा होते साथ मार देते हैं
क्यों?
क्योंकि हम उनपर बोझ है
क्योंकि हम उनके कोई काम की नहीं
पर वो यह नहीं जानते
उनके बेटे-पोते के लिए
जो बहु लाएँगे
वो भी किसीकी बेटी होगी
तो फिर वो हमारे साथ ऐसा
क्यों करते है ?
हमें भी जीने का अधिकार है
हमें मत मारो !

हमें भी जीना है,
हमारा कसुर क्या है ?
बस इतना कि हम
लड़की है !
लड़की है !
लड़की है !
हमें भी जीना है !

फेसबुक

दिशान्ती घोष
आठवीं कक्षा 'बी'

फेसबुक है गंदा,
जो लोगों को करें अंधा ।

फेसबुक है सुहानी,
जो लोगों को पहुँचाएँ हानि ।

फेसबुक है लाचार,
जो दुनिया में फैलाए अनाचार ।

फेसबुक बनेगा दुनिया का काल,
हमारे बुरे आदतों को लेता है पाल ।

फेसबुक करता है लोगों को परेशान,
जो करता नहीं है उनका सम्मान ।

फेसबुक को मत अपनाओ,
और गलतियाँ करने से घबराओ,
भला मनुष्य अपने आप बन जाओ ।



चतुर चित्रकार

शिवानी थपलियाल
आठवीं कक्षा 'डी'

चित्रकार सुनसान जगह में बना रहा था चित्र
तभी वहाँ आन पड़ा यमराज का मित्र
उसे देखकर चित्रकार के तुरंत उड़ गए होश
नदी, पहाड़, पेड़, पत्तों का रह न गया कोई जोश
फिर उसे कुछ हिम्मत आई,
देख उसे चुपचाप,
बोला सुन्दर चित्र बना दूँ,
बैठ जाइए आप,
उक्कलू-मुक्कलू बैठ गया वह अंग बटोर,
बड़े ध्यान से लगा देखने चित्रकार की ओर,
चित्रकार ने कहा, हो गया आगे का तैयार,
जरा मुँह उधर कीजिए जंगल के सरदार,
बैठ गया वह पीठ फिराकर
चित्रकार की ओर,
चित्रकार चुपके से खिसका, जैसे कोई चोर।
नदी किनारे नाँव रखी थी,
एक रखा था बाँस,
चित्रकार ने बाँस पकड़कर ली भरकर साँस
जल्दी-जल्दी नाँव चलाकर
निकल गया वह दूर,
इधर शेर था धोखा खाकर
झुंझलाहट में चूर।



प्रयास

अना फातिमा
ग्यारहवीं कक्षा

एक बार पराजय मिली तो क्या,
फिर से कोशिश कर।
मन में इस बात का विश्वास रख,
कि जीवन में सफलता अवश्य मिलेगी।
मंजिल एक है पर रास्ते अनेक हैं,
बस एक रास्ता चुनकर आगे बढ़ता चल।
भविष्य में यदि सुख चाहिए तो,
दुख को अभी बर्दाश्त कर।
मन में आत्म विश्वास बनाए रख,
निराशा को दूर भगा आशावादी बन।
कामयाबी तुम्हारे कदम चूमेगी,
बस निरन्तर कोशिश करता चल।

मेरी माँ

आस्था भट्टाचार्य

मेरी प्यारी माँ, तू कितनी प्यारी है,
जग है अधियारा, तू उजियारी है।
शहद से मीठी तेरी बातें,
आशीष तेरा जैसे हो बरसातें।
डॉट तेरी है मिर्ची से तीखी,
तुझ बिन जिन्दगी है कुछ फीकी।
तेरी आँखों में छलकते प्यार के आँसू,
अब मैं तुझसे मिलने को भी तरसूँ।
माँ होती है भोली-भाली,
सबसे सुन्दर, सबसे न्यारी।

वृक्षारोपण

श्रुति गुप्ता
ग्यारहवीं कक्षा

आओ सब मिलकर पेड़ लगाएँ,
धरती को शस्य-श्यामला बनाएँ।
पेड़ जब बड़े हो जाएंगे,
हमको सुख पहुँचाएंगे।
लालच में पड़कर मनुष्य ने,
वनों को उजाड़ बनाया।
पेड़ हमारे सहचर हैं,
इतना समझ न पाया।
पेड़ काटकर धरती माँ को,
हमने दुखी बनाया है।
प्राकृतिक आपदाओं को हमने,
निमंत्रण दे डाला है।
अब भी सावधान हो जाओ,
सब मिलकर पेड़ लगाओ।
आने वाली नई पीढ़ी को,
नया जीवन दे जाओ।

मेरे पापा

आस्था भट्टाचार्य

मेरे प्यारे-प्यारे पापा,
मेरे दिल में रहते पापा,
मेरी छोटी सी खुशी के लिए,
सब कुछ सह जाते हैं पापा।
पूरी करते मेरी हर इच्छा,
उनके जैसा नहीं कोई अच्छा,
मम्मी मेरी जब भी डांटे,
मुझे दुलारते मेरे पापा,
मेरे प्यारे-प्यारे पापा।

नारी शिक्षा

लावण्या अग्रवाल
आठवीं कक्षा 'डी'

भारत में नारी देवी के रूप में पूजनीया मानी गई है, लेकिन मध्ययुग में नारी की हालत कुछ खराब हो गई थी। अंग्रेजों का शासन भारत में प्रारम्भ होने पर नारी की हालत में काफी बदलाव आया। उन्हें शिक्षा दी जाने लगी और आज तो भारत में शिक्षा हर मानव का जन्मसिद्ध अधिकार है। यहाँ मानव का अर्थ पुरुष और नारी दोनों से है। शिक्षा के अभाव में मानव का जीवन अपूर्ण है। आशिक्षित व्यक्ति पशु के समान है। शिक्षित और अशिक्षित व्यक्ति के जीवन में बहुत अन्तर है। अच्छाई-बुराई का सही निर्णय शिक्षित ही ले पाता है। अशिक्षित व्यक्ति सही निर्णय लेने में असमर्थ होता है, वह केवल श्रम करके अपना पेट तो भर सकता है, किन्तु उच्च स्तरीय जीवन व्यतीत नहीं कर सकता, विशेषकर नारी। यह बात प्राचीनकाल से ही देखी जा रही है।

द्वापर युग में भी नारी के शोषण के उदाहरण मिलते हैं, क्योंकि इस समय में भी लगभग सभी नारियाँ आशिक्षित ही रहती थीं। घर की चारदीवारी में उसे बन्द कर मात्र सेविका अथवा मनोरंजन का साधन समझा जाता है। विशेषकर ग्रामीण क्षेत्रों में नारीवर्ग की शिक्षा का प्रतिबन्ध रहा है। आज से २० वर्ष पूर्व तो स्थिति यह थी कि बालिकाओं के अध्ययन के लिए तो स्कूल ही नहीं होते थे और दूर के स्कूलों में बालिकाओं को शिक्षा के लिए भेजा नहीं जा सकता था। परिणामतः नारी अशिक्षित ही रह जाती थी। विवाह के पश्चात तो मानो उसकी स्वतन्त्रता ससुराल में बन्द हो जाती थी। पुरुषवर्ग बाल्यकाल से ही स्वतन्त्र है, वह चाहे कहीं भी आ-जा सकते हैं, परन्तु महिलाओं को यह स्वतन्त्रता प्राप्त नहीं थी। स्त्री हो या

पुरुष सभी को जन्म देनेवाली नारी ही है। माता-पिता, भाई-बहन, पति-पत्नी सबकी उद्गम नारी है और उस पर ही सब प्रकार के प्रतिबन्ध। उसका काम मात्र सन्तान को जन्म देना, पालन-पोषण करना और परिवार जनों की सेवा करना है। जबकि बालक पर नारी के संस्कार का प्रभाव प्रत्यक्ष रूप से पड़ता है। अतः नारी के लिए शिक्षा अत्यावश्यक है। नारी के गुण का समावेश किसी-न किसी रूप में बालक में अवश्य होता है। परिवार का पूर्ण विकास नारी पर निर्भर होता है। इस प्रकार नारी के लिए शिक्षा बहुत आवश्यक है। वैदिक युग में महिलाओं को शिक्षा दी जाने लगी। इसके कुछ उदाहरण मिलते हैं। प्रत्येक धार्मिक ग्रन्थ में पुरुषवर्ग के साथ-साथ महिला वर्ग की शिक्षा-व्यवस्था दर्शाई गई है। वेदों और पुराणों में स्पष्ट दर्शाया गया है कि बिना महिला के पुरुष कोई धार्मिक कृत्य नहीं कर सकता। इसी कारण पुरुषों के साथ-साथ महिलाओं को शिक्षा दी जाती थी। धीरे-धीरे महिलाओं की शिक्षा कम होती गई और नारी रसोईघर तक ही सीमित रह गई है। इस युग में जब-जब पुरुषों के ऊपर विपत्ति के बादल छाए हैं तब-तब, महिलाओं ने उनकी सहायता की है। यहाँ तक कि 'रामचरितमानस', 'महाभारत' तथा 'श्रीमद्भागवत' में महिलाओं ने ही विजय प्राप्त कर धर्म की स्थापना करने में सहयोग दिया। परम्परागत रीति से देश को स्वतंत्र कराने में महिलाएँ, पुरुषों के साथ कन्धे-से कन्धा मिलाकर चली और सत्याग्रह में भाग लिया। अकेला पुरुष कुछ नहीं कर सकता। आज नारी पूर्णरूप से जागृत है और शिक्षा के प्रति सजग है। नारी जाति में एक क्रान्ति देखकर ही पुरुष लाचार होकर उसको शिक्षा हेतु अनुमति

प्रदान कर रहे हैं। सरकार द्वारा भी नारी-जागरूकता में प्रयास किए जा रहे हैं। सरकार नारी की शिक्षा के लिए अलग से शिक्षण संस्थाओं का निर्माण कर रही है।

महिलाओं को शिक्षित करने का एक प्रमुख लाभ यह मिला कि इन्होंने जीवन के कई महत्वपूर्ण क्षेत्र में स्वयं को स्थापित कर लिया है। वे उत्तम कार्य कर अपनी कार्य-कुशलता का परिचय दे रही हैं। लड़की पढ़-लिखकर माता-पिता का बोझ कम कर रही है। शिक्षित लड़की को शिक्षित नवयुवक स्वेच्छा से अपना जीवनसाथी चुन लेते हैं। दहेज समस्या को हल करने में भी इससे सहयोग मिला है। आज तो नारी शिक्षा के कारण ही पुरुष एवं महिला साथ-साथ शिक्षा प्राप्त कर रहे हैं। हमारी सरकार के प्रयास से नारी प्रत्येक क्षेत्र में प्रवेश ले रही है। पर्दा-प्रथा में भी कमी हुई है। थोड़े में हम, यह कह सकते हैं कि आज नारी शिक्षा एक मौलिक आवश्यकता बन गई है। नारी को साथ में लिए बिना देश की प्रगति सम्भव नहीं है। आज नारी शिक्षा के कारण स्वावलम्बी बनती जा रही है। पति का आर्थिक सहयोग कर परिवार की उन्नति में सहायक सिद्ध हो रही है। उसमें आत्मबल बढ़ा है। शिक्षा के कारण आज नारी शिक्षा का महत्व किसी से छिपा नहीं है। आज भारत के लोगों में नारी शिक्षा के प्रति अत्यधिक जागरूकता आई है फिर भी अन्य देशों की अपेक्षा यहाँ इसकी हालत शोचनीय है। हमारा देश ग्राम प्रधान देश है। अधिकांश जनता गाँव में रहती है। शहरों की अपेक्षा गाँव की महिलाएँ शिक्षा में पीछे हैं। नगरों के साथ-साथ ग्रामीण महिलाओं की शिक्षा पर विशेष रूप से ध्यान देने की जरूरत है।

बेलुन बेचनेवाली नन्हीं “लाली”

लावण्या चौधरी
आठवीं कक्षा ‘डी’

खिलौनों से खेलने की छोटी सी उमरमें
जीवन के उषाकाल के कोमल क्षणों में
शहर में खिलौने बेचनेवाली
रामखेलावनकी नन्हीं बेटी ‘लाली’
आज उदास है, अनमनीसी है,
चाहकर भी सो नहीं पा रही है,
क्योंकि सुबह ही अपने बाबू के साथ
बेलुन बेचने दशहरे मेले में जा रही है।

दशहरे की छुट्टियों में उसका नन्हा सखा “सुरज”
अपने माता-पिता के साथ मेले में जाता है
जो चाहता है खरीदता है, जो चाहता खाता है।
पर नन्हीं ‘लाली’ फू-फू-फू कर बेलुन फुलाती है
गरीब की बेटी होने का फर्ज निभाती है।
नजाने किस जन्म का कर्ज चुकाती है।



आज मेले के दुसरे दिन फिर नन्हीं लाली भाव विह्वल है
कल बेचना है जिस सुन्दर गुड़िया को मेले में
बापकी डॉटके डरसे उस गुड़िया से खेल नहीं पा रही है।
रातभर बिस्तर पर गुड़िया
लाली भी रोई है।
गुड़िया भी रोई है।

अपने आँसुओं को पलकों में ही छुपा
दो जुनकी रोटी के जुगाड़ में
बाप रामखेलावन के साथ
धरती पर मटमैले वस्त्रों में
उतरी सुनहरी परी सी नन्हीं “लाली”
बालमन की चाहतों को दबा
भरे गले से आवाज लगा रही है -
आइये अपने बच्चों के लिये ले जाइये रंगबिरंगे बेलुन
दश का एक - बीस के तीन।



दोस्ती

रितिषा पारिक
दसवीं कक्षा ‘अ’

माँ की ममता सी होती है दोस्ती
भाई के सहारे सी होती है दोस्ती
बहन के प्यार सी होती है दोस्ती
लाजवाब रिश्ता होता है दोस्ती।

सागर से भी गहरा होती है दोस्ती
जल से भी शीतल होती है दोस्ती
फूलों से भी कोमल होती है दोस्ती
हवाओं का संगीत होती है दोस्ती।

कड़ी धूप में तरुवर होती है दोस्ती
मरुभूमि में निर्झर होती है दोस्ती
चाँद की चाँदनी होती है दोस्ती
उजाले की किरण होती है दोस्ती।

अरमानों का आईना होती है दोस्ती
जीने का एक अंदाज होती है दोस्ती
उदास चेहरे की मुस्कान होती है दोस्ती
जीवन का सहारा होती है दोस्ती।

मेरा हिन्दुस्तान

मुसलमान और हिन्दु की जान,
कहाँ है मेरा प्यारा हिन्दुस्तान,
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ,
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ।
न बांग्लादेश न पाकिस्तान
मेरी आशा मेरा अरमान
वो अखंड हिन्दुस्तान
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ,
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ।

वह मेरा बचपन, वो स्कूल
वे कच्ची सड़कें, उड़ती धूल
लहकते बाग, महकते फूल
वो मेरे खेत, मेरा खलिहान
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ,
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ।
वे उर्दु की गजले और हिन्दी गीत
कहाँ वो प्यार कहाँ वो प्रीत
पहाड़ी झरनों के संगीत
देहाती लहरा, पूरबी तान
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ,
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ।



जहाँ के कृष्ण, जहाँ के राम
जहाँ की शाम सलोनी शाम
जहाँ की सुबह बनारस धाम
जहाँ भगवान करें स्नान
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ,
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ।

जहाँ थे तुलसी और कबीर,
जायसी जैसे पीर फकीर,
जहाँ थे मोमिन, गालिब मीर,
जहाँ थे रहमत और रसखान।
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ,
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ।

वो मेरे पुरखों की जागीर,
कराची, लाहौर और कश्मीर।
वो बिल्कुल शेर की सी तस्वीर,
वो पूरा अखंड, हिन्दुस्तान।
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ,
मैं उसको ढूँढ़ रही हूँ।

मत रोको

अफीफा जावेद
ग्यारहवीं कक्षा

अनुष्का सारडा
आठवीं कक्षा 'बी'

बढ़ने दो रोको मत
इन नन्हें कदमों को
क्या बिगाड़ा है हम
नन्हीं कलियों ने।
कि खड़े हो बिछाए
अपनी गन्दी नजर
हर गली कूचे में।

तुम भी हो किसी के पिता
किसी के सखा, किसी के भाई
फिर हम पर ही क्यों
ऐसी नजर लगाई।
एक दिन उठेगी ऐसी लहर
तुम न बचोगे रे, भाई।
क्यों करते हो तार-तार हमारे दामन
अब आएगी हमारी बारी
फिर कैसे बचाओगे तुम अपना आँगन।

ऐ उम्र

रिद्धिमा सरावगी
आठवीं कक्षा 'बी'

ऐ उम्र, माना कि तू बड़ी हस्ती है
जब चाहे मेरा बचपन छीन सकती है।
पर गुरुर मत कर अपनी हस्ती पर
मुझे भी नाज है अपनी मस्ती पर।
गर है दम तो इतनी सी कर खता,
बचपन तो छीन लिया, बचपना छीन कर बता।

চন্দ্রমা ইচ্ছা

নববর্ষ

নববর্ষের ভোরে
ঘরে আলোর প্রদীপজ্বলে
চলে-আনন্দ-উৎসবের মেলা
আমি নীরব হয়ে দেখি
সবার প্রানের হাসি
শুরু নতুন যাত্রাপালা।

তোমার একতারারই সুরে
আমার প্রান যে ওঠে দুলে
পায়ে বুনবুনি নুপুর
তোমার গলায় যে প্রানের সুর
তোমার রঙবাহারি পোশাক
গলার পুতির মালা
হাতের রূপার বালা
তোমার স্বাধীন হয়ে চলা
আমি অবাক হয়ে দেখি।

বৈশাখেরই হাওয়ায়
আমার প্রান যে খোঁজে উপায়
নতুন করে বাঁচার
নববর্ষের সাথে তুমি আবার
আসবে ফিরে
আমি তোমার প্রতীক্ষায়
বহর গেল ঘুরে
তুমি কোথায় চলে গেলে
আমি তোমার পথপানে চেয়ে
তোমার প্রতীক্ষায়-----।।

মা

দিশান্তী ঘোষ
সপ্তম শ্রেণী 'খ' বিভাগ'

মা গো তোমার কোলে জন্ম নিয়ে হলাম আমি ধন্য
এই পৃথিবীর আলো দেখলাম শুধু তোমার জন্য
আদর দিয়ে বাসলে ভালো-
দেখলাম আমায় পথের আলো।
দেখলাম আমি চক্ষু মেলে
তোমার চোখের আলোক জ্বলে
তুমি হলে এই ভুবনে সবার থেকে দামি-
তোমার মতে ভালো বাসা কোথাও পাবো না আমি।

নেতাজী

প্রজ্ঞা গুহ
অষ্টম শ্রেণী

ওগো মহান নেতা নেতাজী,
তোমাকে পাইনা আজি।
তুমি না থাকলে এই দেশে,
বিদেশীরা এসে
লুটে নিয়ে যাবে দেশের ধন,
থাকবে নাকো কারো দেশের প্রতি ভালোবাসা, মন
জানকীনাথের পুত্র তুমি, মাতা প্রভাবতী দেবী
বাঁচবে নাকো দেশের ঐক্য, বাঁচবো না আমি-তুমি,
যগ্য পিতার যগ্য সন্তান, ভারতের গৌরব
কিন্তু কোথায় তুমি, দেখা নেই আজি
ভারতে আনন্দের জোয়ার এনে,
কোথায় লুকিয়ে আছো হে মহান তুমি?
তোমার জন্য কাঁদে এই দেশ
ভুলে গেছে সব হিংসা বিদ্বেষ,
এসো তুমি আমাদের মাঝে
যেখানে সুন্দর পৃথিবী এখনও আছে জেগে।।

আমার হোস্টেলের জীবন

মালিকা খান
অষ্টম শ্রেণী, 'ক' বিভাগ

যখন ছোট্ট ছিলাম, মা আমার হোস্টেলে রেখে দেবেন
বলে ভয় দেখাতেন।

আমিও একা থাকবো ভেবে খুব ভয় পেতাম।
শিলিগুড়িতে যখন বাজারে যেতাম, মা
দোকানদারদের বলতেন যে আমি হোস্টেলে থাকি।
তাতে আমার খুব রাগ হতো। এখনও হয়তো হবে।
হোস্টেলে থাকতে হবে কখনও ভাবতে পারিনি।
নিজের কাজ নিজে ভালো করে করতে পারবো কল্পনা
করতে পারিনি কোনো দিন। হঠাৎ মা আমাকে
বললেন থেকে যেতে, ওনার সাথে না যেতে।
হোস্টেলে থাকবার কারনই ছিল আমার মা-এর অন্য
কোথাও চলে যাওয়া।

প্রায় এক বছর হয়েগেল আমি হোস্টেলে আছি। কতো
নতুন জিনিস শিখেছি।

যা হয়েতো বাড়িতে থাকলে জানতে পারতাম না।
অসুবিধা হয়েছিল ঠিকই প্রথম প্রথম, এখনো হয় একটু
একটু কিন্তু সবাই এক..... থাকলে মজাও খুব হয়।

এখন আমি নিজে নিজে সকালে উঠতে পারি। মা কে
কানের সামনে এসে চিৎকার করতে হয় না। আমি
এখন একা একা অনেক যায়গাতেও যেতে পারি। এখন
মাকেও বার বার পর বলতে হয় না। সময় হলে নিজে
নিজেই পরতে বসে পরি।

মাঝে মাঝে মা-এর উপর খুব রাগ হয় মা কি আমাকে
ভালো কোথাও নিয়ে যেতে পারতো না? অথবা
আমাকে নিয়ে কাছে রাখতো। তারপর মনে হয় যে
আমাকে এইখানে না রাখলে অথবা আমি এই জায়গায়
না থাকলে, আমি কি এতো স্বাবলিন হতে পারতাম?

Tibetan Section

ஸ்ரீராமதாஸா
 ஸ்ரீராமதாஸாய நமஸா ॥ १ ॥ ३ ॥
 ஸ்ரீராமதாஸாய நமஸா ॥ २ ॥ ३ ॥
 ஸ்ரீராமதாஸாய நமஸா ॥ ३ ॥ ३ ॥
 ஸ்ரீராமதாஸாய நமஸா ॥ ४ ॥ ३ ॥
 ஸ்ரீராமதாஸாய நமஸா ॥ ५ ॥ ३ ॥
 ஸ்ரீராமதாஸாய நமஸா ॥ ६ ॥ ३ ॥
 ஸ்ரீராமதாஸாய நமஸா ॥ ७ ॥ ३ ॥
 ஸ்ரீராமதாஸாய நமஸா ॥ ८ ॥ ३ ॥
 ஸ்ரீராமதாஸாய நமஸா ॥ ९ ॥ ३ ॥
 ஸ்ரீராமதாஸாய நமஸா ॥ १० ॥ ३ ॥

Tenzin Yega
Class V A

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Smyrna Thapa
Class X C

ॐ नमो भगवते वासुदेवाय ॥
 श्रीमद्भगवद्गीता ॥
 अथ श्रीकृष्णार्जुनसंवादनम् ॥
 अर्जुन उवाच ॥ द्रुपदमुनिर्वाक्यं ब्रूयतां मे ॥
 शृणुत्वा त्वत्परां वार्तां हृदि ध्यात्वा तदा ॥
 द्रुपद उवाच ॥ अर्जुन त्वया द्रष्टव्यं ॥
 दृष्ट्वा तु पाण्डुपुत्रो पाण्डुपुत्रो वीर्यवान् ॥
 द्रुपद उवाच ॥ अर्जुन त्वया द्रष्टव्यं ॥
 दृष्ट्वा तु पाण्डुपुत्रो पाण्डुपुत्रो वीर्यवान् ॥
 द्रुपद उवाच ॥ अर्जुन त्वया द्रष्टव्यं ॥
 दृष्ट्वा तु पाण्डुपुत्रो पाण्डुपुत्रो वीर्यवान् ॥

Tenzin Kunsang
Class VI C

109

[illegible]

Tenzing Chokey Bhutia
Class VI B

Thai Section

ประวัติศาสตร์ไทยสมัยสุโขทัย

การศึกษาประวัติศาสตร์ไทย มักเริ่มนับตั้งแต่สมัย "อาณาจักรสุโขทัย" เป็นอันมา อาณาจักร สุโขทัยเจริญรุ่งเรืองในช่วงเวลาต่อเนื่องกัน สันประมาณ 200 ปี อาณาจักรสุโขทัย เป็นรัฐในอารักขาจีน ตั้งอยู่บนที่ราบลุ่มแม่น้ำยม สหราชอาณาจักรพม่า ศตวรรษที่ 18 ในฐานะ สถานักบวชของรัฐลาว นลัจากนั้นราว 1800 มุ่งหน้าลงกลางน้ำ และ มุ่งหน้ามาเมือง ได้ร่วมมือกันกระทำภารกิจอันยาก จาก ขอมสบท โสยลว่า "ซึ่งก็ควรเป็นผล" ลำบาก และได้สถาปนาเอกราชในรัชกาลสุโขทัยเป็นอาณาจักร สุโขทัยและมี ความเจริญ มีเมือง ตามลำดับ และเพิ่มเมืองขึ้น สดุดในสมัย "พ่อขุนรามคำแหงมหาราช" ก่อน จะ ต่อมา ตกต่ำ และ ประสพปัญหาภายนอกและภายใน จนต่อมา ถูกรวมเป็นส่วนหนึ่งของอาณาจักรอยุธยา ไปในที่สุด

อาณาจักรสุโขทัยใช้เวลา พ.ศ. 1792-พ.ศ. 2116

สถานที่ท่องเที่ยว

- เขาต้อ - เพชรบูรณ์
- เขาใหญ่ - นครราชสีมา
- เข็ยคาน - เลย
- ดอยอินทนนท์ - เชียงใหม่
- ศาลาหน้าดำเนินสะดวก - ราชบุรี
- ศาลาหน้าอัมพวา - สมุทรสงคราม
- น้ำตกทีลอซู - ตาก
- น้ำตกเอราวัณ - กาญจนบุรี
- ภูกระดึง - เลย
- ภูชี้ฟ้า - เชียงราย
- วังน้ำเขียว - นครราชสีมา
- วัดพระศรีรัตนศาสดาราม (วัดพระแก้ว) - กรุงเทพมหานคร
- สะพานข้ามแม่น้ำแคว - กาญจนบุรี
- สังขละบุรี - สุพรรณภูมิ - กาญจนบุรี
- สามพันโบก - อุบลราชธานี
- หัวหิน - ประจวบคีรีขันธ์

ปวิศา จันทรรอด

Paweena Junrod
Class VIII D

ใจใช้ให้พี่ทำพี่ไม่ได้ใจเธอแค่รู้จักคนๆหนึ่ง แค่นั้นแค่นั้น
 นิสัยดีมากๆ, เป็นคนที่น่ารัก, เป็นคนที่เอาใจใส่,
 เป็นคนที่ดูแลพี่ในหลายๆเรื่อง ถ้าวันหนึ่งเธอไม่อยู่คอย
 ดูแลพี่ พี่ว่า พี่ก็คงกลับไปเป็นคนๆเดิม ที่ไม่
 เคยคิดถึงตัวเอง หรือว่าไม่รักตัวเอง นั่นเอง
 ตัวพี่ที่เธอเข้ามา ก็สอนให้พี่เป็นคนที่ดี อดทน,
 เป็นคนที่เข้มแข็ง, สอนพี่ให้รักตัวเอง, การให้อภัย, การยกโทษ
 การให้อภัย, การให้อภัย, ความเข้าใจ, และความรัก"
 พี่จะบอกว่า พี่กำลังเขียน ลงไปใน นิตยสาร โอเวอร์
 แด่ถึงคุณยาย อธิ์เรื่องยาวของพี่กับคนๆหนึ่ง ที่อ่าน
 ในขณะนี้คะ ส่วนคนที่คิดๆ อ่านไปก็ไม่ได้ทำอะไร
 พี่มาแนะนำให้อ่านของพี่แล้วคะ พี่จะเอามาไว้ใน
 ทานกับพี่อีกยาวๆ ช่วงนี้พี่อยากอ่านอะไรก็ได้ พี่จะ
 กำลังจะปิดเทอม พี่ได้เจอ คนๆหนึ่ง แค่นั้นของพี่ด้วย
 สายตาที่มองลึกซึ้ง พี่ก็เลย ไม่ได้คิดอะไร เพราะว่า
 พี่กลัวได้เจอให้ใครๆของ พี่ด้วยสาย ตาดีๆ
 หลังจากวันนั้น พี่ก็เลยเห็นเธออีกสองคน จนมาตอน
 ต้นปีของปี 2016 พี่ก็ได้เห็นเธออีกสองคน แต่ตอน
 นั้นพี่ก็ยังไม่ได้สนใจ เพราะว่าพี่กำลังวุ่นวาย เรื่อง
 ขาวเรื่อง : คือแรกๆ พี่ได้คุยกับเธอ เป็นเพราะว่า
 เธอเดินมาขอพี่ให้พี่ช่วยพี่ พี่ก็ช่วยพี่ พี่ก็
 2 (สอง) อดทน พี่ก็ได้รักพี่มาก Application
 พี่ก็จะคุยกับ พี่เธอนะ พี่ หลังจากเธอนั้น พี่
 ลง พี่ก็ได้คุยกับ และ ได้รักกันมากขึ้น หลังจาก
 คุยกับเธอได้สักพัก พี่ก็สอนให้พี่เป็นคนที่ดี รักตัวเอง,
 พี่ และ รักตัวเองมากขึ้น มากขึ้นเรื่อยๆ แค่นั้น
 พี่น่ะหลายๆอย่าง พี่ได้รู้จักกับเธอมากขึ้น จนทำให้
 พี่ ได้ รัก เธอนะ พี่มาขอพี่ด้วยสาย ตาที่ลึกซึ้ง
 แต่พี่กลับทำให้พี่ ของเธอในอีกหลายๆเรื่อง

และ พี่ก็มาเจอเธอ ในอีกหลายๆที่ ไม่มี ใครเคย
 เห็นเธอมาก่อน การเจอกันในครั้งกับพี่
 สนิทกันมากขึ้น จนมันเปลี่ยนจากความรู้จักของ
 พี่เคย เป็นอีกคนอย่าง
 ตัวเธอวันแรกที่คุยกันถึงเรื่องนี้ ถามว่าพี่
 เปลี่ยนไปมั้ย? พี่เปลี่ยนค่ะ! มันมีทั้งเรื่อง
 ดีและเรื่องไม่ดี เรื่องที่พี่ชอบและพี่ไม่ชอบ
 แต่พี่ไปคุยกับพี่กับพี่ว่า "ทุกคน ไม่มีสิ่ง
 จะมีอันเดียวตลอดหรอก แต่พี่ไม่ได้หมายความว่า
 พี่จะเปลี่ยนไปในสิ่งที่พี่ไม่ชอบ ที่พี่เห็นกับ
 กับพี่วันคือช่วง พี่ "ที่ทุกคนเรียกกัน ช่วงที่
 คุยกับพี่ว่า พี่จากนี้ พี่ทั้งสองคนก็จะ ได้
 เห็นตัวเธอที่แตกต่างจากที่เธอเคยเห็นของ
 พี่และพี่ พี่ก็จะคุยกับ พี่ว่า เธอว่ามันได้
 นหรือไม่ได้แล้วมันได้ พี่ได้ benefit แต่พี่เธอก็
 มันไม่ได้ พี่ก็ตอบ พี่ว่า พี่ก็ไม่ได้
 ช่วงแรก พี่ก็คิดว่าพี่จะไม่รักพี่ไม่ได้ แต่สุดท้าย
 แล้ว พี่ก็รักพี่มากขึ้นได้ค่ะ

ที่พี่เลือกที่จะเขียนถึงคนๆหนึ่ง เพราะว่าพี่
 ยาก จะ ขอบคุณคนที่สอนอะไร พี่มากมาย
 I cannot thank you enough
 Thank you so much ♡
 ขอขอบคุณพี่เป็นคำแบบนี้อีกหลายๆครั้ง

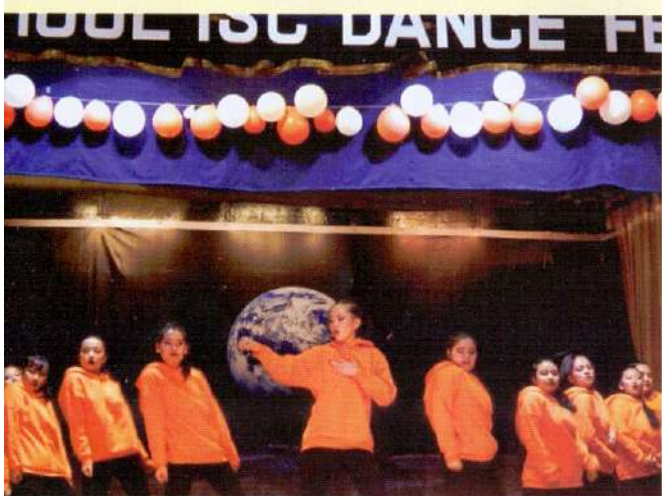
- สายฟ้า
 - ปณิศา นวสุข

Panida Phuangasuk
 Class IX C



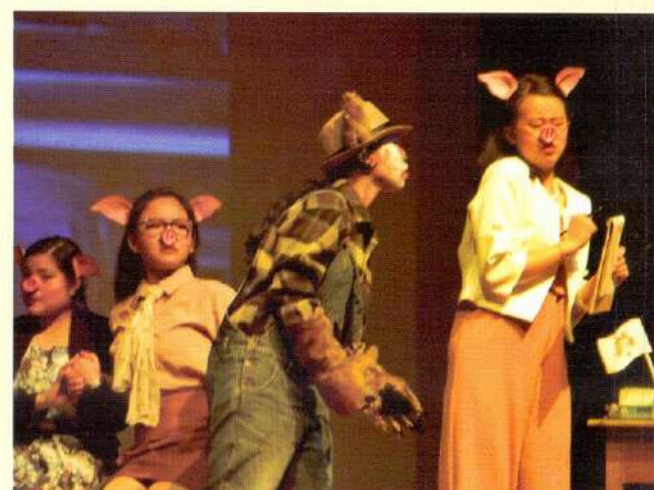
Inter House Fest



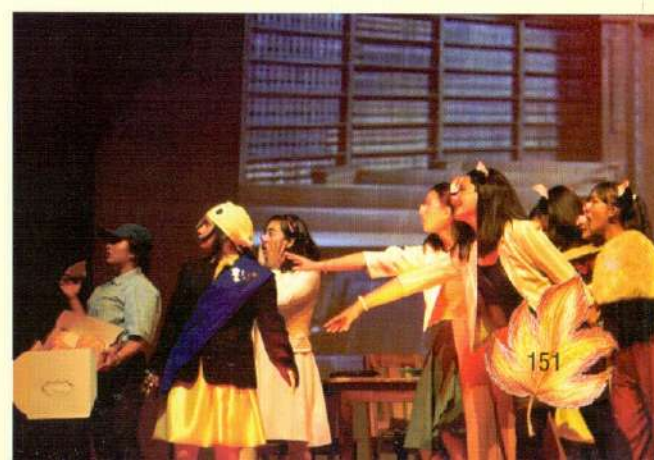


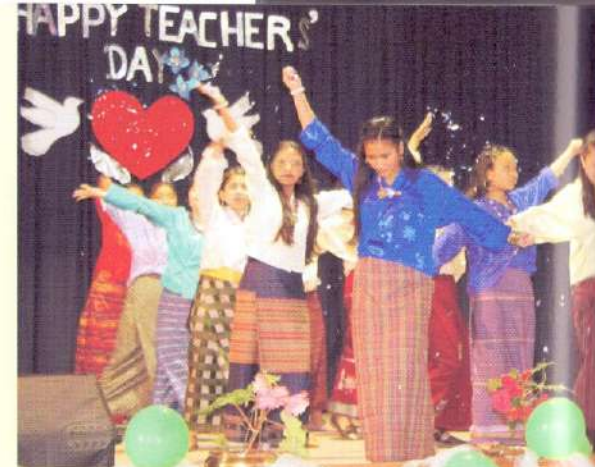
ISC Fest





ISC Fest





Senior School Teachers' Day





Senior School Teachers' Day

Junior School Teachers' Day





Inter School Elocution



Debate



Fr. Bill German Quiz Team



Inter House Quiz

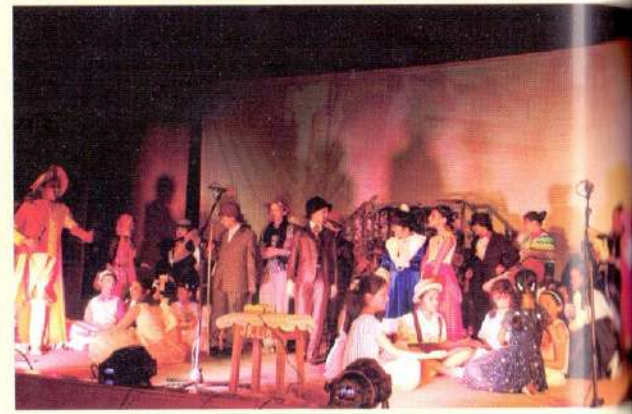




International Women's Day 2018

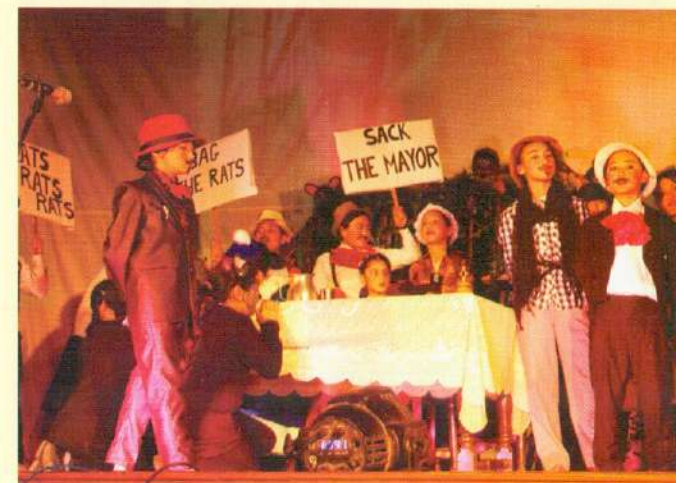
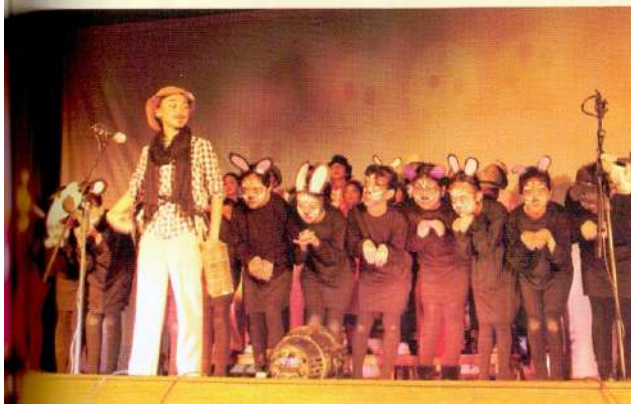
Women's Day Junior School



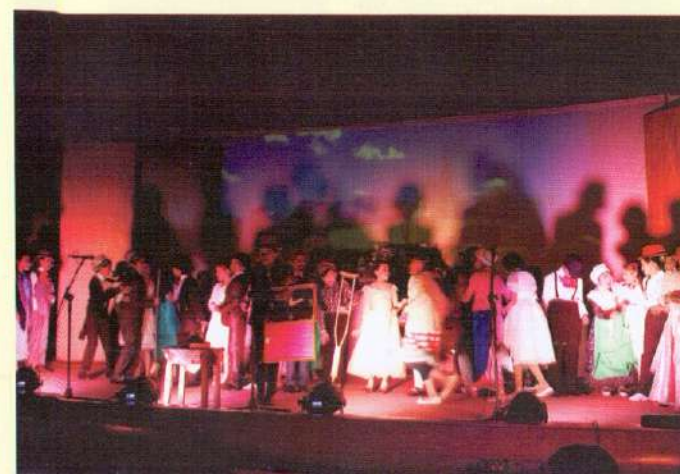


Junior School Concert





Junior School Concert



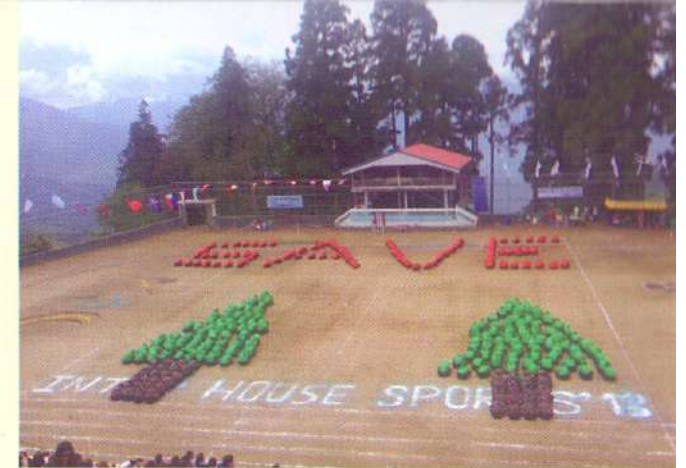


Children's Day



Junior School Children's Day





Senior School Sports





Shivanya Mukhia, 7A



Samara Rai 7B



Subekcha Tamang 12A



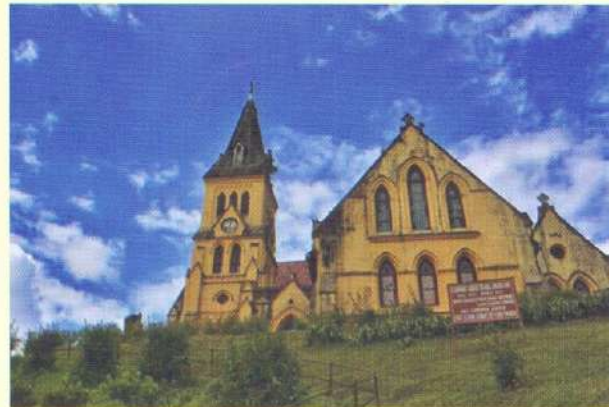
Vinayika Lama 7C



Sunrise



Richa Pradhan 12B



Sanjana Khatri 7A



Shivanya Mukhia 2nd pic 7A

Photography Club



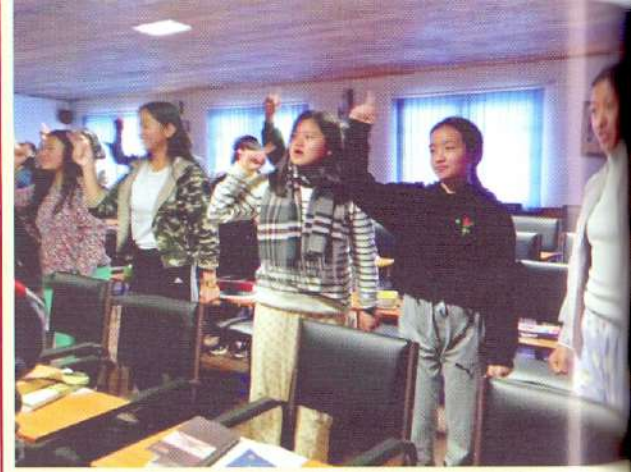


Environment Day 5th June 2018



Tree Plantation





Thanksgiving Mass

Catholic Girls Retreat

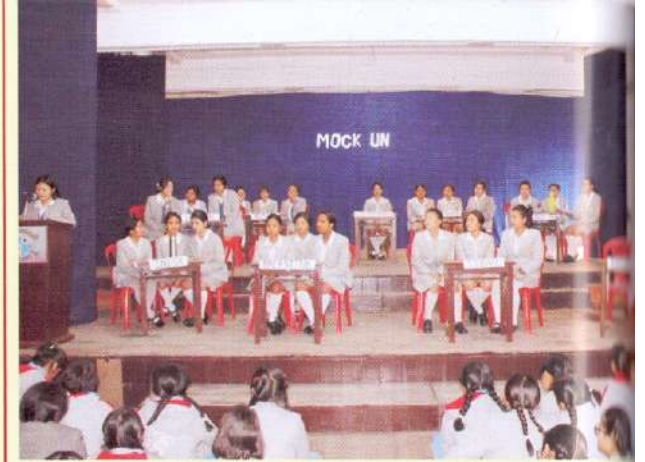




Bhanu Jayanti

Girl Child Day





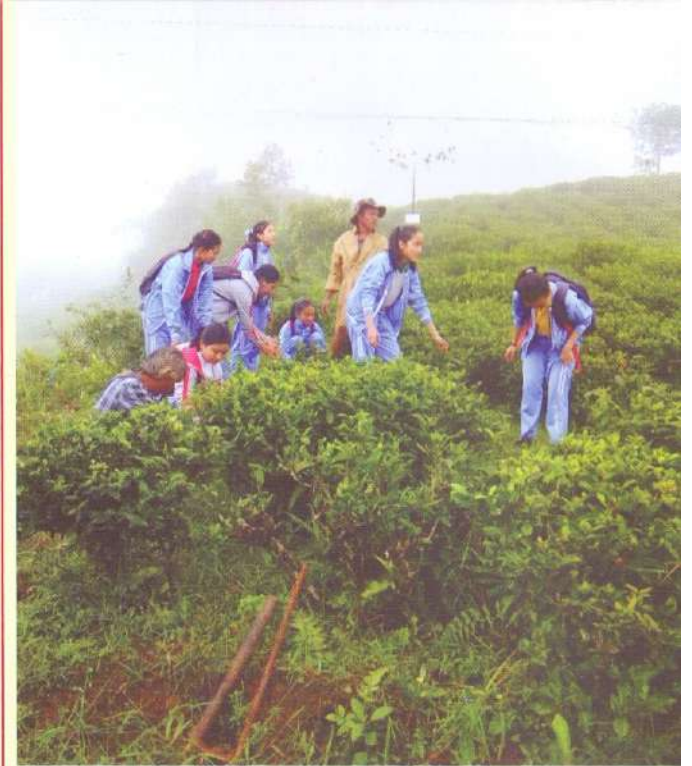
Rabindra Jayanti

Model U. N.





Crowning of Our Lady



Singtam T.E. visit





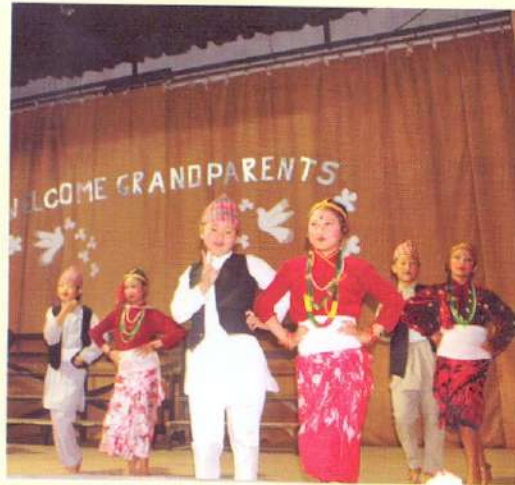
Senior School Exhibition

Junior School Exhibition

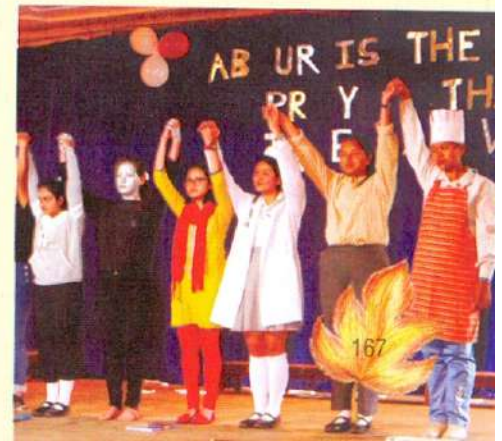
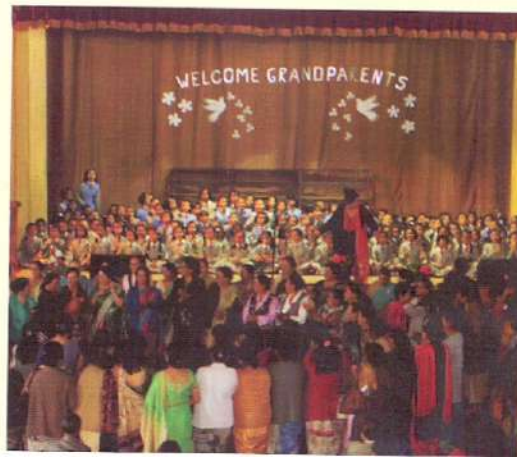


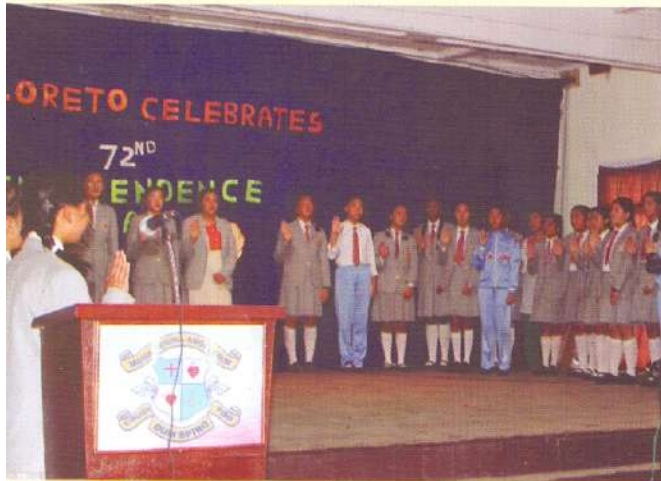


Workers Day



Grandparents meet





**Independence Day
Celebration**



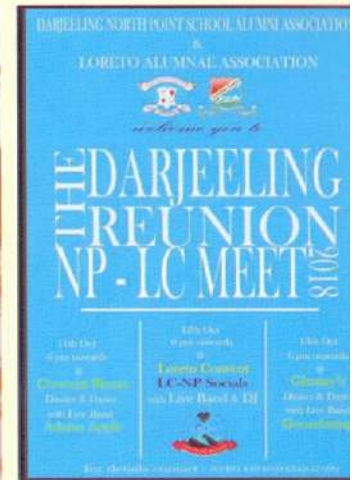
**March Past
Contingent**



International Kids of the Year-2018 held at Bangkok



**Davina Tamang
Little Miss India**



Alumni Association





Fete

One Billion Rising

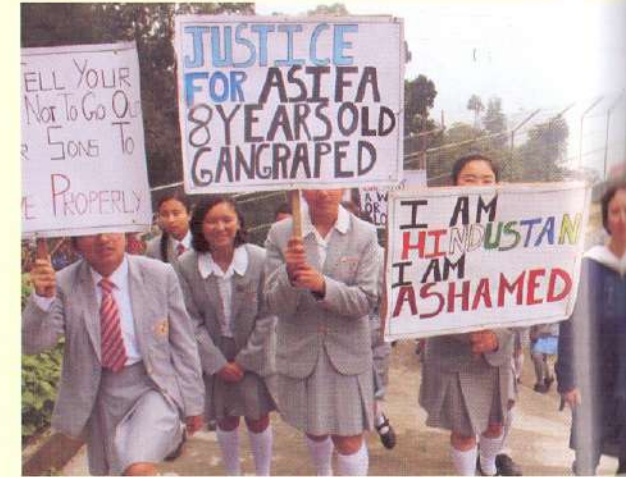




Marathon

Chess





Silent March



Friends of Mary Ward

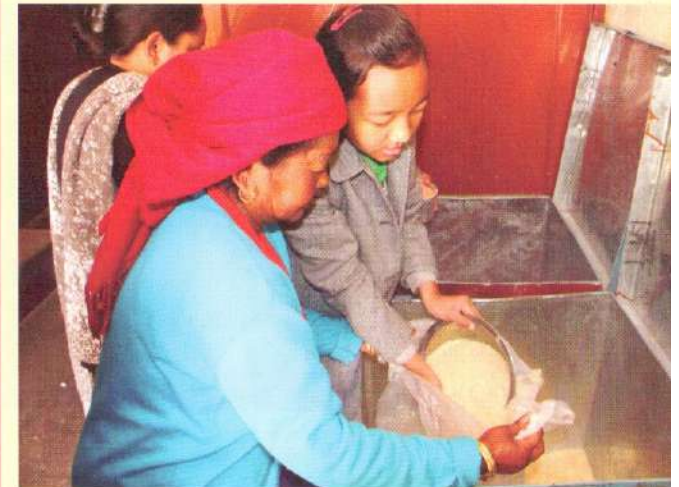


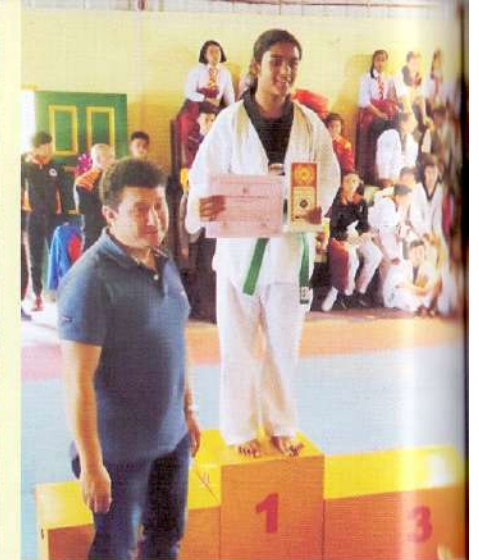


JPIC



Zero Waste Himalaya





Taekwondo + Karate





Silver Jubilee





Farewell Mrs. U. Lama & Mrs. M. Sharma

Farewell Shashi Daju





A Tribute to *Mrs. Urmila Lama* (1988-1992) (1995-2018)



*"The backbone of a good school is not made from fancy classrooms and a large campus.
It is made from the excellent education imparted by teachers like you".*

We are all here to bid farewell to an exceptional teacher and mentor Mrs. Urmila Lama who will be retiring from active service. It gives us great pleasure to say that we must recognize, respect and appreciate the valuable skills and knowledge imparted to us by Mrs. U. Lama.

Mrs. Urmila Lama was born on 5th September 1958 in Singapore to Mr. G. R. Dewan and Late Mrs. Chandrawati Dewan. She is the youngest of five siblings. Mrs. U. Lama as a young student was excellent in her studies, art, sports, drama, debate and elocution. She was an all rounder and has won many accolades. She studied in Father Barry's Convent School in Malaysia, the British Army School in Singapore and High School in Hong Kong. She finished her school from Nepali Girls Higher Secondary School and her college at St. Joseph's College where she passed with distinction. She married her childhood sweet heart Mr. Dhruba Prasad Lama in 1979 and was blessed with a wonderful baby girl. She then did her B.Ed from Ram Krishna B.Ed. College and passed with First Class distinction. She then started working in Good Start Montessori School and joined Loreto in the year 1988. After working for 4 years she went abroad but she came back and joined Loreto Convent again in 1995.

Her work there was highly appreciated and she was also requested to stay and continue her work. Her perceptiveness as an educator transcends all boundaries and for her, that path was endless. It is not only confined to the walls of the classroom, but to the cultural arena where her scope for creativity was incomparable. She was always affirmative in her passion to create avenues for people to realize their goals through academic persuance and cultural inclination and had a similar approach to her colleagues as well, whether it be personal or professional advice, she has always been there.

She is creative and has always outshone her creativity in almost every programme whether it be the school concert, Silver Jubilee, her art or farewells. She is an active social worker and has always believed in Education and the right to educate young girls. A generous person who never thought twice to impart free education to the less privileged children. She attends Bal Bikash classes every Sunday and has conducted many workshops. Throughout her stay in the school, she was an outstanding tutor and committed to promoting excellence.

Lastly there is no such thing as goodbyes and farewells when it comes to teachers like you because their teachings stay forever in their students' mind and hearts.

On behalf of the Loreto family, we wish you good luck and all the best for the rest of your life, as you bow out spending meritorious 28 years of teaching.

*Best Wishes,
Principal, Staff and Students
Loreto Convent Darjeeling*



A Tribute to *Mrs. Madhuri Kumari Sharma* (2006-2018)



Mrs. Madhuri Kumari Sharma was born to Smt. Kaushalya Devi and Dr. Ram Padarath Singh, a Veterinary Doctor in Ranchi, Bihar on 4 December 1958. She completed her schooling from Katihar, Bihar in 1972 the same year she got married to Mr. R.N. Sharma now a retired Principal of Hindi Higher Secondary School, Darjeeling. Even after marriage, Mrs. M.K. Sharma continued her academic pursuit in language and literature to complete her graduation from Magadh University in 1978.

Her tryst with teaching and Darjeeling began during her B.Ed training from Ram Krishna B.T. College, Darjeeling in 1983. However she didn't stop there and continued to follow her academic interests achieving her Masters Degree from Bhagalpur University, Bihar in the year 1986. Whilst working as a Lecturer in CNB College Bhagalpur University, Bihar she pursued her PhD from Magadh University, Bihar achieving her doctorate in the year 1992.

Mrs. M.K. Sharma had to leave her work as a lecturer because of her husband's work transfer. She came back to the hill station in 1993, exactly after a decade of her B.Ed training and began work as a Teacher in Army Public School, Jalaphar Darjeeling till 2005. In 2006 she joined Loreto Convent Darjeeling as the vernacular (Hindi) teacher under Sister Cecily Wong then School Principal and Sister Superior Elizabeth Chatterjee. Since then she has continued to provide diligent service to the school and students under her tutelage. Her contribution to the school extracurricular like extempore and board displays provided us a window into her knowledge of the subject she taught as well as the meticulous planning she put into the events organized at school. Yet she was always humble, gentle and quiet, sublimely merging and serving the community through her academic and social work.

Mrs. M. K. Sharma continues to be a role model, especially to women, because of her strong determination in pursuing her academic goals while balancing her role as a devoted mother, wife and teacher. The trail of her career and the course she has chartered over the years speaks volumes about her dedication and determination to pursue academic interests and also her devotion towards her family. She has been a proud and blessed mother to two wonderful daughters.

Her dedication to the students in teaching the National vernacular language is immense as she has equipped children, who have gone out of Darjeeling to pursue higher studies, to communicate effectively with the rest of India where Hindi is the primary language.

Dr. A. P. J. Abdul Kalam always used to say he would like to be remembered as a teacher. He said "Teaching is a very noble profession that shapes the character, calibre and future of an individual. If the people remember me as a good teacher, that will be the biggest honour for me." The Principal, Staff and Students of Loreto Convent Darjeeling will always remember Mrs. Madhuri Kumari Sharma as a wonderful teacher. We bid her adieu with a heavy heart and wish her the very best for her future.

*Best Wishes,
Principal, Staff and Students
Loreto Convent Darjeeling*



अभिनन्दन पत्र

श्री शशी थापा



पहाडकी रानी दार्जीलिङको प्रतिष्ठित संस्थान, लोरेटो कन्भेन्टमा, अशिक्षण कर्मचारीको रूपमा एकचालीस वर्ष सेवा पुऱ्याएर सफलतापूर्वक सेवा निवृत्त भई आज शिक्षाको यो फूलबारीबाट विदा लिनुहुँदैछ । विदाईको यो क्षण आफैमा अति नै मर्मस्पर्शी छ अनि महत्त्वपूर्ण पनि । यसैले विधिको विधान वा नियम अनुसार आज यहाँलाई ससम्मान विदाई जनाउनु पाउनु लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट परिवार गौरवान्वित भएको छ ।

श्री मनबहादुर थापा अनि श्रीमती मनमाया थापाको परिवारमा १५ जून १९५८ मा दार्जीलिङको हरिदास हट्टामा यहाँको जन्म भएको हो । म्युनिसिपल बोर्ड स्कूलबाट यिनले शिक्षा आर्जन गरेका हुन् । विद्यार्थी जीवनदेखि नै यिनी गाउन अनि फूटबल खेल्न खुबै सिपालु थिए । कालान्तरमा यी दुइ विषयहरू नै यिनको रुचि बन्न गयो ।

सन् १९७७ देखि लोरेटो कन्भेन्टमा यहाँको कार्यजीवन शुरू भयो । त्यससमय सुपिरियर सिस्टर स्टेला अनि प्रिन्सिपल सिस्टर ब्रिन्डा हुनुहुन्थ्यो । आफू १८ वर्षको कलिलो ठिटो भए तापनि खुबै लगन अनि इमान्दारीसित आफ्नो कार्यभार सम्हालेका यिनी सबैका प्यारा हुनुहुन्थ्यो । त्यससमय विद्यालयमा छात्रावास पनि भएकोले आफ्ना अग्रज कार्यकर्ताहरूका सहायक बनेर छात्रावासका खानाहरू साथै अन्य काम कुरो हेर्नु पर्थ्यो ।

१५ अगस्त १९७९ मा सुश्री अञ्जुली थापासँग यिनी विवाह-बन्धनमा बाँधिँए र हाल सम्मनै आफ्ना परिवारमा पत्नी, छोराद्वय अमर अनि अमित थापासँग सुखद जीवन यापन गरिरहेका छन् ।

सन् १९८८ देखि विद्यालयको छात्रावास बन्द भयो । यसै समयदेखि यिनले कन्भेन्टका भान्साघर (Kitchen) मा Full time cook को पदमा नियुक्ति पाएर आफ्नो कार्यभार सम्हाल्नु भयो । त्यससमय 'कन्भेन्ट'-मा सिस्टर अघानतेरेस 'Kitchen in-charge' अनि मदर केभिन House in-charge हुनुहुन्थ्यो । उहाँहरूको छत्रछायाँ र देखरेखमा आफ्नो कार्य अधि बढाउँदै लानु भयो साथै पाक कलामा अझै खारिँदै जानु भयो । सिस्टरहरूले रुचाउनु हुने विभिन्न परिकारहरू बनाउन यिनी सिपालु थिए । केवल खानाहरू मात्र होइन तर विभिन्न स्वादका अनि प्रकारका cakes, cookies अनि puddings आदि बनाएर सबैको प्रशंसा प्राप्त गर्नुहुन्थ्यो । यिनले तयार पारेका हरेक व्यञ्जन नै खुबै स्वादिलो अनि औँला चाटी नै रहुँ झैं हुन्थ्यो । केवल कन्भेन्टमा मात्र होइन तर विद्यालयमा आयोजित कतिपय कार्यक्रमहरूका भोजमा, शशी दाज्यूले पकाउनुभएको मीठो खानाको स्वाद सबैले लिएका छन् । सरल, सोझा अनि दयालु हृदयका एक सज्जन व्यक्ति यिनी, लोरेटो कन्भेन्टलाई आफ्नो दोस्रो घर ठानेर खुबै निष्ठा, लगन र समर्पणका साथ आफ्नो कार्यभार सम्हाल्नु भयो । यहाँको यो निःस्वार्थ सेवाप्रति लोरेटो परिवार आभार व्यक्त गर्दछ ।

संसारमा आउनु-जानु, भेट्नु-छुट्नु यो परम प्रभुको सांसारिक लीला हो र यो समय चक्रमा सबैले आफूलाई समाहित गर्ने पछ । त्यसैले यहाँका आगत दिनहरू कुनै बाधा बिना अधि बढिरहोस् भन्ने परमेश्वरप्रति अनुनय गर्दछौं ।

पेशा जीवनबाट अवकाश ग्रहण गरेर जानु हुने यहाँलाई हामी सप्रेम सद्भावना र आफ्नोत्व बोध गर्दै यो अभिनन्दन पत्र उपहार चढाउँदछौं, यहाँको सुस्वास्थ्य, दीर्घायु र श्रीवृद्धिको कामनासहित ।

सिस्टर सुपिरियर, प्रिन्सिपल
तथा समस्त लोरेटो परिवार,
लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट, दार्जीलिङ ।

दिनाङ्क ६ जुलाई २०१८



A Tribute to *Mrs. Anuradha Philip* on her Silver Jubilee



Mrs. Anuradha Philip was born in Hongkong on the 22nd of July, 1965 to Mr. S. P. Subba and Mrs. H. M. Subba. She is the third child in the family and has two elder and two younger siblings. Her primary education began in Hongkong where her father was serving in the British Army. After her family moved back to Darjeeling she joined Loreto Convent in class 3. Her higher education was completed in South Field College, Darjeeling formerly known as Loreto College after which she completed her B.Ed. course. She joined Vidya Vikash Academy as a teacher and was there for five years before she joined Loreto Convent in the year 1993 when Sister Teresa was the Principal and Superior. She has been rendering her valuable service to Loreto Convent, Darjeeling for twenty five years.

Mrs. Philip initially taught in the junior classes where she nurtured the children with care and patience. After she moved to the senior school she has been teaching History and Civics. Apart from teaching Mrs. Philip has also been the co-ordinator since 2016. She was appointed the Treasurer of Loreto Alumni Darjeeling and held the post for six years. She has also been an active member of the JPIC club.

Mrs. Philip has been a torch bearer for twenty five years carrying the light of knowledge and passing it from generation to generation. She has inspired all her students and instilled in them strong moral values. She is a teacher truly passionate about teaching and has met every challenge with courage. She has the ability to handle any situation. She has moulded the children entrusted to her care with love and patience into responsible young girls. She does everything she can to help her students shine. Her colleagues know her to be a very strong and dedicated individual and her passion for gardening and cooking is known to all. She is very meticulous about her work and being a perfectionist strives for perfection in everything she does.

We thank and congratulate Mrs. Philip for her selfless service to Loreto Convent Darjeeling for twenty five years and her contribution to the school will always be treasured.

With Best Wishes,
The Superior, Principal,
Staff and Students
Loreto Convent Darjeeling

Darjeeling 2018



अभिनन्दन पत्र

श्री योगित लेप्चा



आजको २५ वर्ष अघि दार्जीलिङको पवित्र काखमा अवस्थित लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट विद्यालयमा हजुरले प्रवेश गर्नुभएको थियो एक आदर्श अशिक्षण कर्मचारीको रूपमा । अतएव, आज यहाँको सेवाकालको रजत-जयन्तीमा यहाँलाई सम्बर्द्धना जनाउन पाउँदा, सम्पूर्ण लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट परिवार गौरवान्वित भएको महसूस गर्दछ । आजको यस पावन दिवसमा, हजुरलाई विशेष बधाई अनि अभिनन्दन चढाउँछौं ।

श्री योगित लेप्चाको जन्म तक्दाह क्यान्टनमेन्ट, दार्जीलिङमा भएको हो । पिता श्री सोनम लेप्चा अनि माता श्रीमती दिलमाया लेप्चाको असीम माया अनि हेरचाहमा, यहाँले Takdah Cantonment Junior School - बाट शिक्षा आर्जन गरेका हुन् । हाल यहाँ आफ्नी पत्नी श्रीमती सुष्मा लेप्चा अनि छोरा आशिष लेप्चासँग हरिदास हट्टा, दार्जीलिङमा जीवन व्यतित गरिरहेका छन् ।

सन् १९६३ - मा, सुपिरियर-मदर भिक्ट्रिन अनि प्रिन्सिपल-सिस्टर टीनाको कार्यकालमा यहाँको पेशा जीवन शुरू भयो । समयको सूत्रमा बाँधिपर सबैसँग हातेमालो गर्दै २५ वर्षको लामो अवधिमा श्री योगित लेप्चाले स्व० सिस्टर रोजारियो अनि स्व० सिस्टर एलिजावेथका मीठा यादहरू स्मरण गर्दै सम्पूर्ण लोरेटो परिवारप्रति आभार प्रकट गर्छन् ।

वाणीमा सत्यता, कर्ममा निष्ठता, कर्तव्यमा अडिगता नै यहाँको स्वभावको पर्याय बनेको छ । अनुशासनप्रिय र ईमानदारिता यहाँको मूल अभीष्ट रहिआएको छ । आफ्ना अधिकारीवर्गप्रति यहाँको व्यवहारमा श्रद्धा झल्कन्छ । मिष्टभाषी यिनले आफ्नो हँसिलो व्यक्तित्व, मिलनसार प्रवृत्ति अनि सौहार्दपूर्ण व्यवहारले सबैका मन जितेका छन् । सम्पूर्ण लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट परिवार यहाँको निःस्वार्थ अनि निष्ठापूर्ण सेवाबाट लाभान्वित भएका छन् ।

अन्तमा यहाँका आगामी दिनहरू अनि विद्यालयमा रहल सेवाकाल पनि सधैं झैं प्रेरणादायक, सुखमय अनि शान्तिपूर्ण रहिरहोस् भन्ने शुभेच्छा राख्दै यहाँको सुस्वास्थ्य, समृद्धि एवम् दीर्घायुको कामना सौँचछौं ।

सधन्यवाद,

दिनाङ्क ०३/०८/२०१८

सिस्टर सुपिरियर, प्रिन्सिपल
तथा समस्त लोरेटो परिवार,
लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट, दार्जीलिङ ।



अभिनन्दन पत्र

श्री तेजमान गुरूङ



मानवले यस संसारमा जन्म ग्रहण गर्न पाउनु ठूलो अहोभाग्य हो । यस्तै भाग्य पाएका तेजमान गुरूङ बाबु स्व० अम्बर बहादुर गुरूङ र आमा स्व० धनकुमारी गुरूङका कोखबाट दिनाङ्क १५ फरवरी सन् १९६६- मा यस पवित्र धरतीमा जन्मिनु भएको हो । उहाँको बाल्यकाल उहाँकै जन्मस्थल सोम चिया कमानमा बितेको थाहा लागेको छ । परवर्ती कालमा सन्त टेरेजा कन्या विद्यालयमा दुई वर्ष सेवा पुर्याएपछि दार्जीलिङ जिल्लाकै एक नामी, प्रतिष्ठित विद्यालय लोरेटो कन्भेन्टमा रात्री प्रहरीको पदमा नियुक्ति पाई सन् १९९० को १ मार्चदेखि आजपर्यन्त अट्टाईस वर्षसम्म अनवरत रूपमा ईमानदारीपूर्वक निष्ठावान बनी उहाँले सेवा पुर्याइरहनु भएको छ ।

अट्टाईस वर्षको दीर्घ अवधिमा यस विद्यालयका परिवारका हृदयमा वहाँले आफ्नो सकारात्मक प्रतिबिम्ब बनाइसक्नु भएको छ । रातको निन्द्रा मार्नु जस्तो कठिन काम अरु के हुन सक्छ र ! त्यो सबैलाई अनुभव छ । यसर्थ, दीर्घ अवधिसम्म आफ्नो निद्रा मारेर जागै रहँदा लोरेटो कन्भेन्टले चैनको निन्द्रा सुत्न पाए तरै भए तापनि रातको कार्य भएको कारणले सायदै धेरैले उहाँलाई चिन्दैन थिए होलान् तर अरु पदमा रहेका कर्मचारी साथै शिक्षक-शिक्षिकाहरू जस्तै उहाँको भूमिका पनि त्यतिनै महत्त्वपूर्ण छ । यसै आधारमा उहाँको कर्तव्यनिष्ठता र ईमानदारिताको कदर गर्दै लोरेटो कन्भेन्टले उहाँको सेवा अवधिले “रजत जयन्ती” पार गरेको अवसरमा उहाँलाई अभिनन्दन गर्न पाउँदा ठूलो हर्ष लागेको छ ।

वर्तमान समयमा हरिदास हट्टा, लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट रोडमा आफ्नी स्वास्नी, छोरी, नातिनीसित पारिवारिक सुखी र सन्तोषपूर्ण जीवन बिताइरहनु भएको श्रीमान तेजमान गुरूङको आगामी जीवन सुस्वस्थ र सफल बनोस् भन्ने सदिच्छा प्रकट गर्दै यहाँलाई यो अभिनन्दन पत्र प्रदान गर्दछौं ।

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लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट, दार्जीलिङ ।

दिनाङ्क ०३/०८/२०१८



अभिनन्दन पत्र

श्रीमती पूनम तामड



श्रीमती पूनम तामड 'मोती दिदी'- को नामले स्कूलमा चिर-परिचित छन् । स्व० बुद्धिमान तामड अनि स्व० धनलच्छी तामडको कोखबाट ३ दिसम्बर १९७३-मा दार्जीलिङको हरिदास हट्टामा उनको जन्म भयो । ७ जनवरी १९६२-मा उहाँ विवाहको पवित्र बन्धनमा बाँधिए । ईश्वरको वरदानस्वरूप उहाँको घरमा छोरी दिछेन प्रेरणा तामडको जन्म भयो ।

सन् १९६३ देखि लोरेटो परिवारमा यहाँको जागीरे जीवन शुरू भयो । त्यस समय सुपिरियर मदर भिक्ट्रिन अनि प्रिन्सिपल सिस्टर टीना हुनुहुन्थ्यो । उहाँलाई अशिक्षण कर्मचारीको रूपमा मदर फ्रान्सिस माइकलले नियुक्त गर्नुभएको हो ।

स्कूलका कुनै पनि कामहरू गर्नमा उहाँले कुनै कसर छोड्नु हुन्न । स्कूलका नानीहरूको देखरेख गर्न, हाउसमा सिस्टरहरूका लागि खाना बनाउन, स्कूलको साफ-सफाई गर्न र अन्य कामहरू सम्पूर्ण निष्ठा, लगन र समर्पणका साथ गर्नुहुन्छ । यसरी नै आउने दिनहरूमा पनि यही उत्साह र जोशसित उहाँले आफ्नो काम गर्न सकून् भन्ने कामना छ ।

आज उहाँको कर्ममय जीवनको रजत वर्षको शुभोपलक्ष्यमा हामी ईश्वरसित उहाँको सुस्वास्थ्य, दीर्घायु र श्रीवृद्धिको कामना गर्दछौं ।

दिनाङ्क ०३.०८.२०१८

सिस्टर सुपिरियर, प्रिन्सिपल
तथा समस्त लोरेटो परिवार,
लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट, दार्जीलिङ ।



अभिनन्दन पत्र

श्रीमती किरण कुमारी प्रसाद



आपने दार्जिलिंग के प्रतिष्ठित शिक्षा संस्थान लोरेटो कन्वेंट में 9 जून १९६० से एक सहायक कर्मचारी के रूप में अपना कार्यभार संभाला।

बिहार के जिला दरभंगा निवासी श्री राधामोहन प्रसाद और श्रीमती अनीता देवी की गृहस्थ वाटिका में दिनांक १५ जनवरी १९६८ को प्रथम संतान के रूप में किरण कुमारी प्रसाद का जन्म हुआ। इन्होंने अपनी प्रारम्भिक शिक्षा बिहार के कस्तुरबा गाँधी बालिका विद्यालय से प्राप्त की। २५ अप्रैल १९८६ में श्रीमान रतन कुमार प्रसाद के साथ उनका विवाह हुआ और ईश्वर के आशीर्वाद स्वरूप २० फरवरी १९९० में उनके घर पुत्री सुस्मीता का जन्म हुआ।

आपने आचरण और व्यवहार की मिलनसारिता, सहृदयता, मृदुभाषिता और संवेदनशीलता एवं कर्मनिष्ठा जैसे सद्गुणों ने आपके व्यक्तित्व की एक अलग पहचान बनाई है। आपने न केवल अपने संस्थान में ही बल्कि अपने परिवार में भी अपने कर्तव्य को पूरा किया। आपने एक आदर्श पत्नी, आदर्श बहू और एक आदर्श माँ के रूप में अपनी भूमिका निभाई।

आपकी वर्षों की निःस्वार्थ सेवा के लिए हम सब लोरेटो परिवार आपको धन्यवाद के साथ कोटि-कोटि शुभकामनाएँ देते हैं।

दिनांक ०३.०८.२०१८

सिस्टर सुपिरियर, प्रिन्सिपल
तथा समस्त लोरेटो परिवार,
लोरेटो कन्वेंट, दार्जीलिंग।

Obituary

स्व० देवप्रकाश मोथे

संक्षिप्त परिचय साथै सम्वेदना पत्र



दार्जीलिङको चाँदमारीमा पिता स्व० तिलकचन्द्र मोथे अनि माता रणमाया मोथेको परिवारमा ७ नोभेम्बर १९६६ मा स्व० देवप्रकाश मोथेको जन्म भएको थियो । उनले टर्नबुल हाई स्कूलबाट शिक्षा आर्जन गरेका थिए ।

सिस्टर सुपिरियर मदर मिकिन अनि प्रिन्सिपल सिस्टर टीनाको अधीनमा १ सेप्टेम्बर १९८८ देखि उनले आफ्नो कार्य शुरू गरेका थिए । शुरूदेखि नै खुबै लगन अनि इमान्दारीसित आफ्नो कार्य सम्हालेका हुनाले उनी सबैका विश्वासी थिए । निष्ठावान अनि कुशल कर्मी स्व० मोथे आफ्नो परिवार अनि साथी-संगत साथै विद्यालयमा सबैका प्रिय थिए ।

आफ्नी पत्नी मार्गेट लेप्चा, छोरा-बुहारी संजय जोसेफ अनि रीना रोजलीन, छोरी जर्जिना एवं नातिनी जेनोवियासँग सांसारिक जीवन बिताइरहेका उनको ११ मार्च २०१८ - को दिन असामयिक निधन भयो । उनको मृत्युले सबै स्तब्ध भए । साँच्चै यो जीवनको यात्रा छोटो छ अनि जन्मपछि मृत्यु निश्चित छ । यस कटु सत्यलाई हामीले स्वीकार्ने पर्छ ।

माया-मोह र दुःख-कष्टले भरिएको यो इहलोकबाट उनी परलोक गए आफ्ना परिवार र साथी-संगीलाई छोडेर । यस दुःखद घडीमा उहाँको शोक-सन्तप्त परिवारमा प्रभुले कृपादृष्टि राखुन्, यो बज्राघात सहने शक्ति सबैलाई प्रदान गरून् ।

अन्तमा माटोले बनिएको शरीर माटोमा नै मिले पनि उनको अमर आत्मा स्वर्गमा बास पाऊन् भनी हामी ईश्वरसित विनम्र प्रार्थना चढाउँदछौं ।

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GP II



Priyanjali Tamang 1A

GP I



Sampada Pradhan 2B

GP II



Ayana Pande 2B



Karma Yangchen Lama 1B



Isha Tiwari 1B



Janvi Agarwal 3A



Yogita Agarwal 3A



Avani Pradhan 2A



Pretiosa Pradhan Bhattarai 2A



Anugraha Mukhia 3B



Triparna Gurung 3B



Loreto Laurels

GP I



Pema Choden Sherpa 3C

GP II



Riddhi Lama 3C



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GP II



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Ami Anugraha Rai 6B



Leah Sonowal 7B



Pema Moktan 7B



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Tapashiia Subba 6C



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Mimansha Thatal 9C



Neha Gupta 9C



Dhritiya Giri 10A



Niharika Thapa 10A



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Hiba Rai 10B

GP II



Jessica Magar 10B



Dristi Ghimiray 10C



Norki Lamu Sherpa 10C



Divya Tamang 11 A (Sc.)



Atrisha Sewa 11 A (Sc.)



Annoushka Chettri 11 A (Arts)



Krity Lama 11 A (Arts)

GP I



Tushita Karuna Chhetri 11 B (Arts)

GP II



Jasmine Lepcha 11 B (Arts)



Riya Tamang 11 C (Arts)



Komal Singhal 11 C (Arts)



Simran Khatri 11 C (Com.)



Shraddha Chhetri 11 C (Com.)



Khushima Rai 12 A (Sc.)



Priya Tamang 12 A (Sc.)

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GP II



Saiyotza Rai 12 A (Arts)

GP I



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GP II



Harshita Agarwal 12 C (Com.)



Nora Moktan 12 B (Arts)



Mrinangini Gurung 12 B (Arts)



Prajakta Garg 12 C (Arts.)



Mary Rose Gurung 12 C (Arts.)





Aaradhya Pradhan - KG



Anandini D - KG



Asthma Parveen - KG



Jasper Thami - KG



Kaivalya Pradhan - KG



Luniva - KG



Stuti Chettri - KG A



Aalia Pradhan - 1B



Aishwarya Tamang - 1 A

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Karma Yangchen Lama - 1 B



Norah Rasaily - 1 B



Isha Tiwari - 1 B



Saanvi Darnal - 1 B



Rayanshi Gurung - 2 A



Sanchari Banik - 2 B



Choden Tamang - 2 B



Senjella Raina Rai - 2 A



Aasprita Subba - 3 C



Nhoizin Bomzan - 3 C



Pema Choden - 3 C



Lavanya Agarwal - 3 A



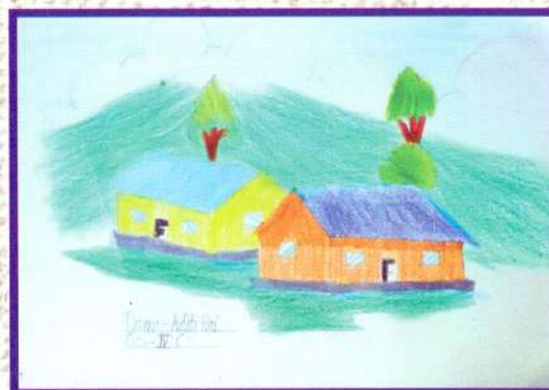
Riddhi Lama - 3 C



Triparna Gurung - 3 B



Prasansha Rai - 3 B



Aditi Rai - 4 C



Nima Lamu Sherpa, 4 C

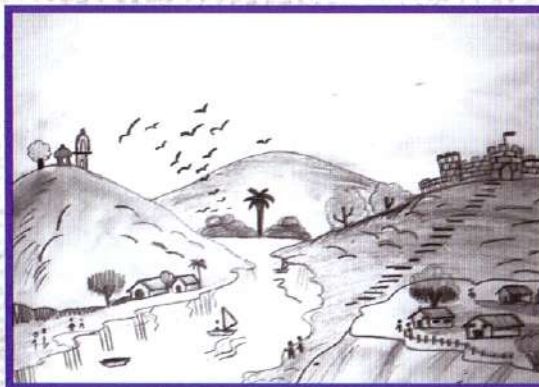


Tanisha Agarwal - 5 A





Yangchen Yolmo - 5 B



Ashwini Gurung 6-A



Saanvi Subedi - 6 C



Dibyasree Pradhan - 6 C



Nolin Tolang - 6 C



Sushanta Pradhan - 7 C



Anvesha Prasad - 7 A



Snehalata Thapa - 7 C



Abhilasha Pradhan - 9 A



Megha Gurung - 9 A



Choden Bhutia - 10



Zeba Banu Abedeen - 10 B



Rithika Rai - 10 C



Yuki Sherpa - 10 C



Riya Tamang - 11 C



Shiwangi Subba - 12 B



Lekhima Bhutia - 12 B



Pratiksha Subba - 12 A





Kelsang Kyi Bhutia - 1 B



Sindrela Gurung - 2 A



Ananya Khaling - 4 C



Ashwini Gurnng - 6 A



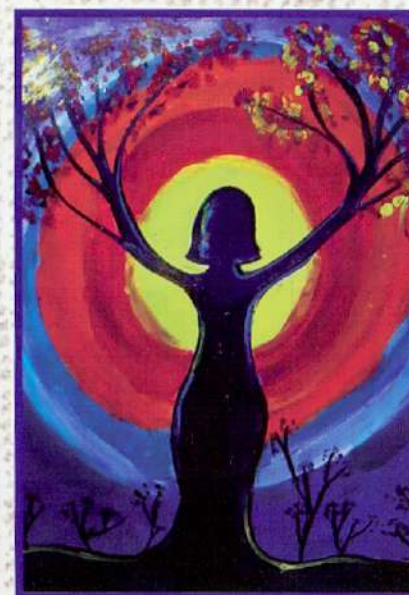
Simran Gurung - 6 B



Karma T Bhutia - 8 A



Akansha Rai - 9 A



Nancy Florina Sundas - 9 B



Priyasha Lama - 9 C



Afreen Butt - 10 B



Dechen Pelmo - 10 A



Rinchen Khadu Bhutia - 10 A



Nisha Goyal - 12 A



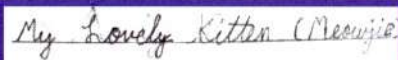
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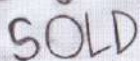
Pratiksha Subba - 12 A



Akansha Rai - 9 A



Rachel Deenan III A



By Mandibala



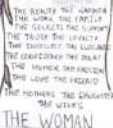
A. v. v.



Snake-Head



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1000



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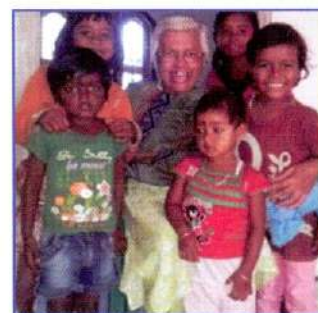


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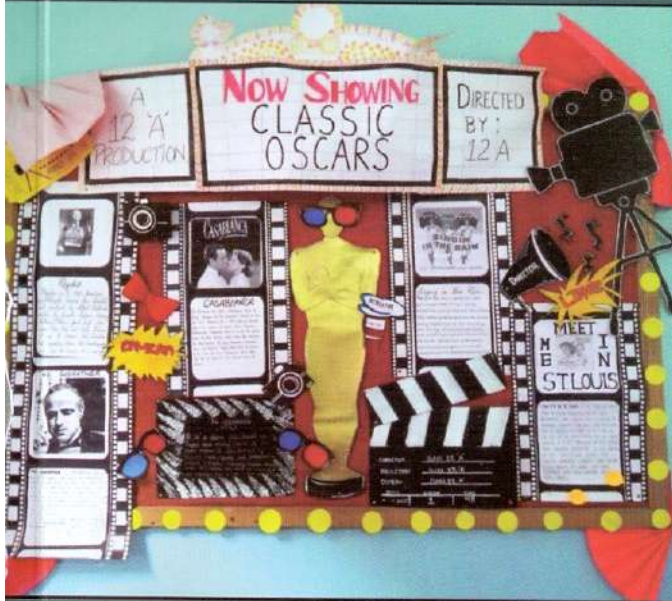
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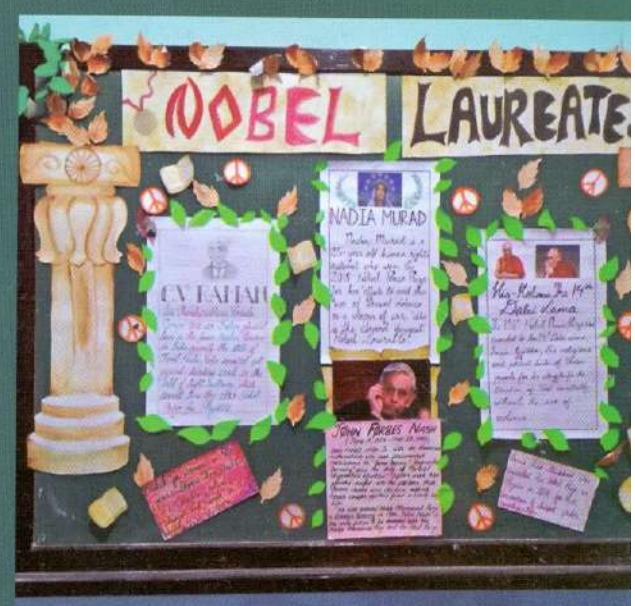
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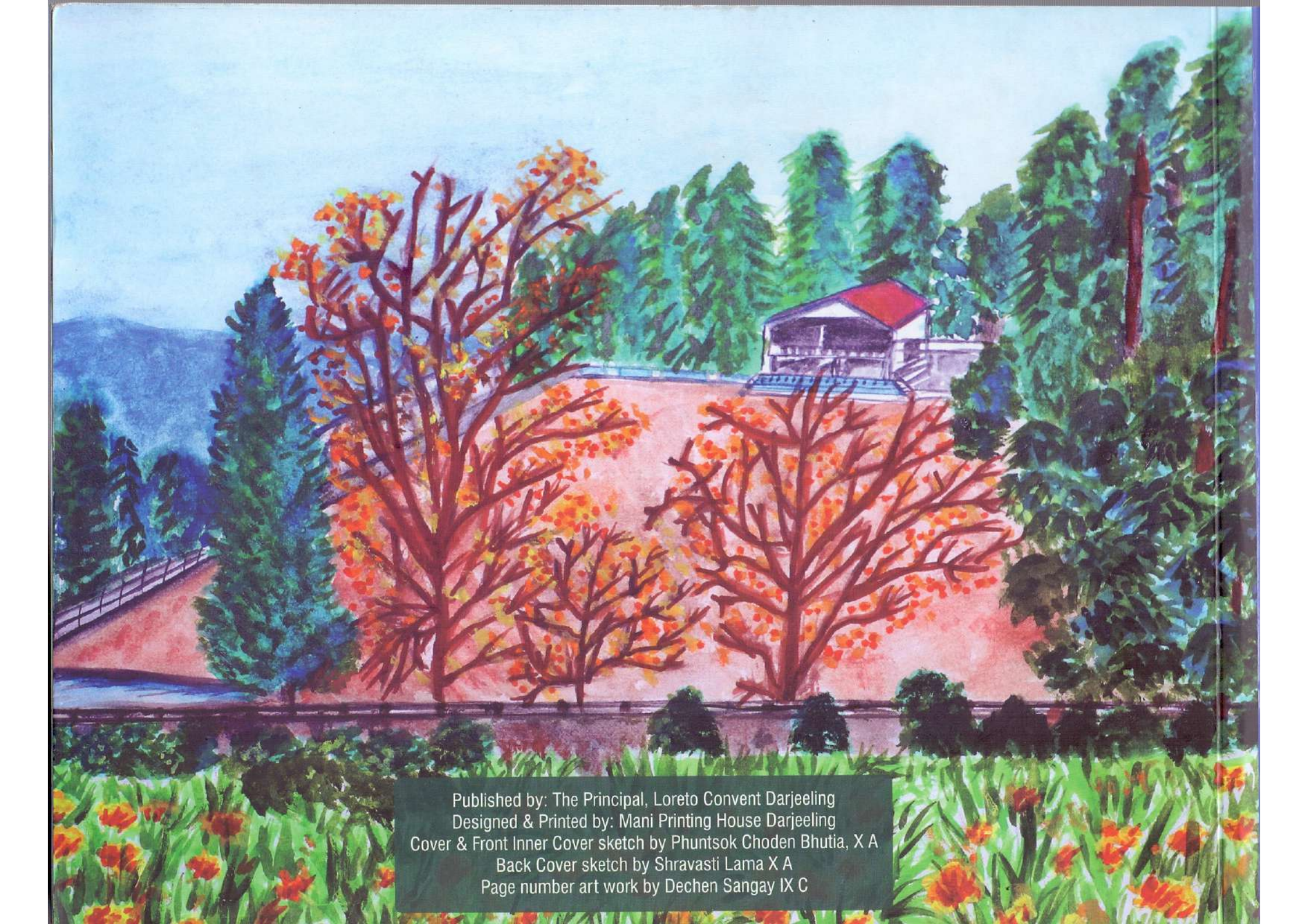
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Best Board Work - Team XII A





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