

Loreto Convent Darjeeling
2019





MARY WARD (1585-1645)

A beacon of light in difficult 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 springtime 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.

Calligraphy by Afreen Butt, XI A



SISTER PROVINCIAL'S MESSAGE



Loreto Provincialate,

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Email: lorsecpro@gmail.com

As an alumnus of Loreto Convent Darjeeling, I feel happy and honoured to give a message to the school community that taught me to read and write, to think and articulate my thoughts and introduced me to the world of knowledge and beauty through the subjects I learnt while in school.



I thank the Principal and Teachers (past and present) for their commitment to education for the last 174 years. The legacy of Loreto Education in India is carried on by you to generations of students. To all our students (past and present) who make us proud by who you are.... God's gift to the world! To our parents who believe in the value of the education we give, we appreciate your support. To our administrative and support staff who are the hidden workforce in any

organisation, we recognise your immense contribution to the life of the school.

Blessings as you end another year and enter into the 175th Year of Loreto Convent Darjeeling!!!

Sabrina Edwards

Sr. Sabrina Edwards, ibvm

(Province Leader)



MESSAGE FROM THE COMMUNITY LEADER

We have a child centric learning culture at Loreto which expects excellence to be embedded into each and every classroom, and in all learning experiences. Our ideal is that each child is engaged, supported and challenged, promoting curiosity and a love of learning. Our students' intellectual, personal and spiritual growth is our priority.



Loreto Darjeeling school was established in 1846 and proudly continues the journey begun over 400 years ago by our founder, Mary Ward and sustained by the Loreto sisters overseas.

The goals of a Loreto education are in essence the same as the goals of our founder Mary Ward. The spiritual, intellectual and social development of the individual, and the preparation of students to take an active role in the society in which they live, making a positive difference in the lives of others and achieving their ultimate goal, the knowledge and love of God.

The aim of a Loreto Convent Darjeeling education is to form women of faith who have the capacity to engage critically and energetically with the challenges and opportunities of contemporary society. Education at Loreto, challenges and supports our girls to develop their capacity and motivation to make a valued contribution to the local community and wider society, through loving and responsible service. We expect our girls to play a pivotal role as leaders shaping the future.

At Loreto, we believe the intangibles really matter, verity, justice, sincerity, felicity, freedom of mind and spirit. Our goal is to embed these qualities in our students to help them develop as confident, well educated, socially responsible women.

We believe that a Loreto education should, and does, offer something more. This something more focuses on learners who are highly successful, joyful and spirited, curious and reflective and who are inspired to offer loving and responsible service. Our wonderful students are a testament to the success of this ideal.

Sr. Sunila Toppo
Sister-in-charge.





PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

***Be sensitive to the Earth which has been gifted to you with love, at your birth.
Every day you can feel the cosiness of its hearth.
So see to it that you do nothing to spoil its mirth.***

God has hand crafted human beings and gifted them the earth, equipping it with all that is beautiful, and all that is advantageous for our existence. The animals, the birds, the trees, the human beings are actually His manifestations. It is important to instil tolerance in our everyday behaviour with one and all, have the spirit of integrity and most importantly honour and nurture the nature.

Loreto instils in us this value and teaches us to love one and all. Even if things do not go our way, we know how to accept the situation without complain and go out of our way to set the matter right. "Each one teach one" is our mantra. Thus we teach and we learn too. The lines "To err is human and to forgive divine" enables us to move ahead. We adapt ourselves to any situation. Slowly and gradually, we paint the darker shades with brilliant hues of life and create a newer world, a better world.

Loreto reminds us that we are all human beings with integrity of character. There are plenty of temptations in this world and to go downhill is easy, but abiding by the teaching of Mary Ward, our foundress, we walk the sea shore of values, picking up pearls of shining bright traits. We learn to honour others as well as ourselves, and we feel happy and proud that we are women. Having the natural ability to be soft, tender, gentle and motherly, we treat one and all with respect and honour. We also understand and realize that Earth is our mother who shelters us, protects us and nurtures us. It abounds in natural wealth which is there for our use. But we all must remember the saying, "Waste not, Want not". We must treat nature with the same love and kindness that it showers on us. We enjoy the canvas of the earth painted with the blue sky, the green forests, the sparkling water bodies and the variety of flora and fauna. So, we as a united human race must come forward to protect this abundance and pledge to gift it to the generations to come. Let them also feel the bliss, see the beauty and the grandeur. Let us all promise to abide by the belief "Live and Let Live".

My sincere thanks to the Teachers, Office Staff and the Support Staff for providing supportive and safe environment for all. We received the cooperation and the support of the parents in every school activity for which we remain ever grateful. The student's involvement and participation makes the school a functioning unit – so I thank them too and pray for each child's well being. I also extend my heartiest congratulations to the Editorial Board. The 2019 edition of the Loreto Leaves is a reflection of the bountiful year that the Loreto family enjoyed. May we continue to receive God's Blessings—

Smile upon all that is dear to us,
Smile on our school and home
Smile on the day we see passing now,
Smile on the years to come.



Sr. A. Anitha
Principal



VICE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

"Education is what remains after one has forgotten what one has learned in school"
- Albert Einstein

The education of the child begins at home with the parents as the first teachers. This process of teaching-learning continues in a formal environment at school with "bells" and "breaks", concerts, games, exams and such other pursuits both cerebral as well as physical.

In the year 2019 Loreto, Darjeeling saw the girls performing on the sports field as well as in the auditorium. The musical, "Anastasia" performed by the senior school girls was much applauded. It was a proud moment for the teachers to see such a display of talent and perseverance so exquisitely interwoven. The junior school children stole the hearts of the spectators who were enthralled by the unbridled joy evident in the drill display. The enthusiasm of the sprinters as they raced their hearts out was indeed contagious. Congratulations dear teachers and children.



Loreto believes in "inclusive" education. Each child is special-unique-a blessing. We cherish each child even as we grow along with them, learning from them and at times struggling to keep up with their technological expertise!

We are not about marks alone. Yes, marks are important yet at the end of the day what a child takes away are not formulae and definitions only but also kindness, truth, justice and responsibility. These values are manifested through the outreach programmes for the marginalized whereby both the giver and receiver are enriched.

Parents play an important role in the development of the child. We are thus dependent on the parents for their co-operation and involvement in order to excel in all fields. I thank our parents, who are ever willing to support us, for their generosity and understanding.

We believe that women play an undeniably influential role in the family and in society. We believe that these young girls who are with us today will become the responsible citizens of the future. We believe that the philosophy of their classroom today will be the philosophy that will steer the future governments of this great country. We are optimistic that scientific, logical reasoning, critical judgment, judicious use of the media, and the values they have imbibed will stand them in good stead in difficult times.

We continue to encourage our girls to remain rooted in their culture, to serve with love, to respect and accept all faiths and communities and to defend the democratic fabric of our society.

I am sure, in the year 2019 we have moved a little closer to our goal. I express my heartfelt gratitude to my fellow teachers and the support staff for their dedication and support at all times.

I wish the ISC batch of 2020 the very best in life. May God watch over them as they venture out into the unknown.

The year 2020 beckons, welcoming us with open arms. I am excited to continue with this great mission, proud and humbled to be a collaborator of the IBVM workers in fulfilling the vision of our foundress, The Venerable Mary Ward.

Cruci Dum Spiro Fido

Mrs. N. Yonzone



EDITOR'S NOTE

Welcome to the 2019 edition of the School magazine Loreto Leaves!

We are really proud and exuberant to acclaim that we are ready with new hopes and hues to bring out this issue, which is going to surely unfold the unravelled world of the most unforgettable and precious moments of the school.

This humble undertaking is to set the children's creative minds free, allowing them to roam in the realm of imagination and experience to create a world of beauty in words and pictures. The enthusiastic write ups of our young writers are indubitably sufficient to hold the interest and admiration of the readers.

Our school attains its eminence in the first place through the achievement of the children. The annual encompasses the School spirit which is built up within the school through the collective actions, thoughts and aspirations of the School Authority. All these, I believe would spur higher growth and enterprise in children.

We have put in relentless efforts to bring excellence to this treasure trove. The herculean task of editing this school magazine would not have been possible without the combined efforts and good will of the members of the Editorial Board of Staff and Students. I am immensely thankful and indebted to them.

I am also really thankful to our respected Principal Sr. Anitha for entrusting us with this responsibility. I take this opportunity to thank all the dignitaries for sparing their valuable time to send their best wishes for the magazine in the form of 'Messages'. I express our gratitude to all our well wishers and the faculty for their encouragement and support.

This magazine is before you due to the sustained support of Mr. Udaya Mani Pradhan of Mani Printing House, who is actively interested and deeply concerned for its success. Thank you for being the wind beneath our wings.

I also truly appreciate all the children for their contributions, putting forth their ideas and thoughts. You are our inspiration dear students.

We hope this souvenir will enjoy your critical acclaim and prove itself to play a vital role in the all-round development of our children.

With best wishes.

Mrs. Anita C. Lama



Staff Editors (L - R): Ms. P. Bharatee, Mrs. A. C. Lama,
Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Ms. E. Subba



STUDENTS' EDITORIAL

We extend warm wishes to all our readers. The closing of 2019 has been eventful. The year began slowly but quickly gained its usual momentum and all our school events passed one by one. 2019 was a busy year beginning with the staging of the major production *Anastasia* and ending with the bitter sweet farewell of our dearest Mrs S. Pradhan as she retired that year.

This issue has been assembled by us with hopes that our readers will enjoy traversing your way through its pages as we have enjoyed putting together this issue.

Dear girls,

We have now entered a new year, and a new decade with the passing of 2019. We have, in the last year, collected sweet memories and some regrets about all that we did. Considering the entire decade, we have amassed many moments that were beautiful. We welcomed new students as well as bid adieu to the old ones. It has been a wonderful journey in Loreto, our home and now it has come to an end. Life is about making memories and in our mountain home we have hopefully gathered enough for a lifetime as we will never be able to relive those days. We hope the school will continue to strive towards "High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth" as it always has. We are grateful to all the girls for their cooperation and positive attitude when being corrected by us and following the rules. This new year will bring forth many challenges and you might stumble and fail somewhere along the way. Always remember to get up after you fall because how many times you failed will not matter, how many times you stood up after it, will. We wish you all the best for this year. Let your light shine! This annual cherishes each and every moment of the past year in the class rooms, the halls, the food shared in the court during the breaks, our friends, our smiles, our laughter. We hope that this annual brings back all the memories of 2019 as you flip through the pages later in life.

"If you must look back, do so forgivingly.

If you must look forward, do so prayerfully.

However the wisest thing you can do is

be present in the present. Gratefully". - Maya Angelou

Best wishes and lots of love.

Sadikhehha Chhetri and Bipashna Pradhan

Head Girl and Vice Head Girl, Class XII



First row (L to R): Apoorva Gurung, Neeharika Thapa, Abhilasha Tamang, Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Puruvi Rai, Sadikhehha Chhetri, Zeba B. Abedeen.

Second row (L to R): Rhea Pradhan, Ananta K. Allay, Bipashna Pradhan, Akanksha Chhetri, Trishala Gurung, Shrivasti Lama.

Third row (L to R): Akansha Rai, Priyashi Chhetri, Pralika Gurung, Serena Lama Tamang, Lhaki Wangmo, Afreen Butt.



TERESA BALL HOUSE

DELPHINE HART HOUSE

Let Your Light Shine

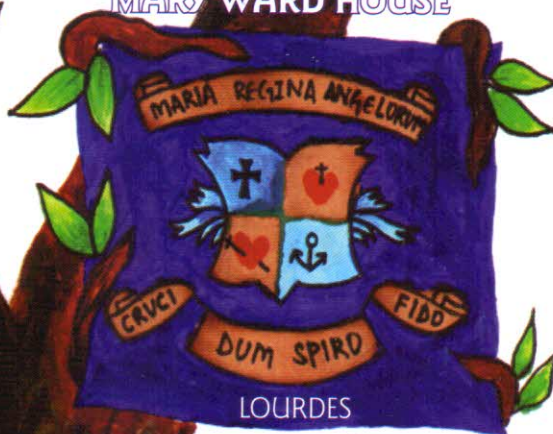
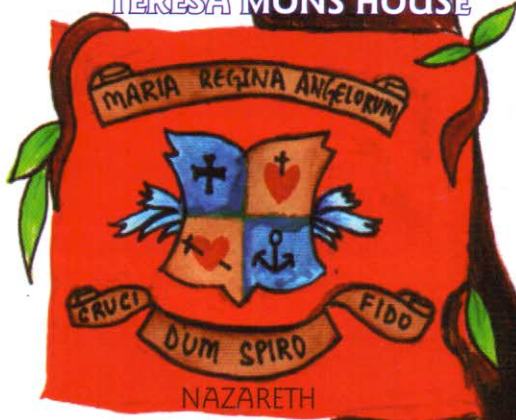


Unity Is Strength

TERESA MONS HOUSE

MARY WARD HOUSE

On Wings Of Loyalty



Truth Alone Triumphs



Art by Serena Lama Tamang XII C





CAPTAINS 2019

Sitting (L to R) – Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mr. P. Lama, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Ms. U. Thapa, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon.

Standing (L to R) – Diksha Tamang, Tenzing Y. Bhutia, Sneha Rai, Tushita K. Chettri, Puruvi Rai, Lhaki Wangmo, Sadikcha Chettri, Bipashna Pradhan, Komal Singhal, Riya Tamang, Uden Sherpa, Dibhya Rai, Divya Tamang.



PREFECTS 2019

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Phennsu H. Subba, Annoushka Chettri, Ranjana Chettri, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Kriti Lama, Sanskriti Gurung, Prashanti Thapa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Bidisha Prasad, Aastha Tamang, Dalucky Sherpa, Sadikcha Gurung, Akansha Rai, Vaghyashree Pradhan, Pema C. Moktan, Dichen Tamang, Bishaka Sen.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sreyashi Lama, Deepika Gurung, Suvekcha Nepal, Smriti B.K, Sneha Gupta, Deeya Sharma.



DELPHINE HART

Sitting – Ms. P. Bharatee, Mr. B. Sharma.
Standing - Diksha Tamang, Tenzing Y. Bhutia,
 [inset Mrs. S. Rai]

MARY WARD

Sitting – Mrs. P. Rai, Mr. R. Chettri,
 Mrs. P. Lepcha.
Standing – Tushita K. Chettri, Sneha Rai.



TERESA BALL

Sitting – Ms. Supriya Rai, Mr. B. Bagri,
 Ms. S. Tamang.
Standing – Dibhya Rai, Divya Tamang.

TERESA MONS

Sitting – Mrs. S. Shrestha, Mr. D. Pradhan,
 Ms. E. Subba.
Standing - Riya Tamang, Uden Sherpa.





OFFICE STAFF 2019

Sitting (L to R) – Mr. B. Yonzon, Mrs. R. Chettri, Mr. P. Bhutia, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. F. Lepcha, Ms. P. Yadav, Mr. A. Thapa.



SUPPORT STAFF 2019

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Mrs. D. Chettri, Mrs. M. Chettri, Mrs. D. Lama, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrs. A. Benjamin, Mrs. K.K. Prasad, Mrs. P. Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Mr. P. Baraily, Mr. R. Gurung, Mr. S. Dunghel, Mr. S. Biswakarma, Mr. E. Mukhia, Mr. K. Rai, Mr. N. Rai, Mr. I. Chettri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Mr. N. Tolang, Mr. R. Rana, Mr. Y. Lepcha.



TEACHING STAFF 2019

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ms. U. Thapa, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Mrs. S. Bomzon, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Sr. Ponnamma, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Ms. M. Scaria, Mrs. Sahana Pradhan, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. A. Cormuz, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Mrs. S. Rai, Mrs. R. Giri Chettri, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Ms. Preeti Rai, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Mrs. K. Tamang, Ms. S. Rai, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Sherpa, Mrs. S. S. Lama, Ms. V. Pandey, Mrs. N. Dewan, Mrs. A. Pradhan, Ms. B. Chettri.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Ms. P. Ghimiray, Mrs. G. Mukhia, Mrs. D. Anthony, Ms. U. Chettri, Mrs. A. Rai, Mrs. S. Karki, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. Anita C. Lama, Mrs. L. Lama, Mrs. M. Subba, Mrs. C. Ghaley, Mrs. P. Pradhan, Mrs. P. Rasaily, Mrs. E. Chettri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Mrs. P. Rai, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Ms. S. Tamang, Ms. P. Bharatee, Ms. E. Subba, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. A. Philip, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. S. Chettri, Mrs. M. Tamang, Mrs. M. Biswas.

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

OBITUARY



"I will go where you lead me"
7th May 1919 - 29th July 2019

SR. STEPHANIE MIKETINAC RIP

Sr. Stephanie Miketinac passed away in Loreto, Shimla on 28th July 2019. It was her wish to be laid to rest in Shimla, beside her sister, Sr. Zdenka RIP. Both Sisters spent many years in Darjeeling.

Sr. Stephanie was born in Zagreb, Croatia, in 1919. Croatia was then part of Yugoslavia.

Like Mother Teresa before them Srs. Zdenka and Stephanie came to know of the Loreto Sisters from the Yugoslav Jesuits who were in Bengal. Sr. Zdenka joined the Loreto Novitiate in Darjeeling in 1937. Sr. Stephanie was in College at that time and then in 1939 she made the long journey by boat and train to Kolkata. She was met at Howrah station by St. Mother Teresa of Kolkata who was her lifelong friend. From Kolkata she went to Darjeeling on 22nd January 1939 to join the Novitiate there and made her First Profession in Darjeeling on 15th October 1941.

The war years were very difficult for those from Eastern Europe as they could not get in touch with their families. Sad to say their mother died in 1942 and news of her death reached them many months later.

Sr. Stephanie's first assignment was Loreto House, Kolkata. Then in 1942 she was transferred to Loreto, Entally. Later that year Loreto, Entally was taken over by the military and nuns and children were evacuated to Shimla. Sr. Stephanie was one of those who accompanied the children to Shimla, and remained there until Entally was handed back to the Sisters when the war ended.

Sr Stephanie was blessed with many gifts of mind and heart and no task was too difficult for her or too much. She was a loving friend and a woman of compassion and was caring and kind to the sick. She is remembered by her past pupils, as a strict but brilliant maths teacher and many kept in touch with her over the years. She was a perfectionist and gave of her best to anything she undertook whether it was accounts of school and community, library, house or sacristy. She was an artist and was noted for her craft work, knitting, embroidery and toy making for school fetes.

Her final years were spent in Shimla. She was alert to the end and was interested in all that was going on around her. She read the newspapers daily until a few weeks before she departed this life.

May she Rest In Peace.



OBITUARY



SR. ALICE MARY MARTYRIS RIP

20th June 1949 - 16th February 2019

Sr. Alice Mary was born in Kolkata on 20th June 1949, the youngest daughter of Benjamin and Amalina Martyris. She attended school in Loreto, Dharamtala, Kolkata where her talent in music was evident and she shone in the academic field as well as at elocution and drama. When she completed her Senior Cambridge she entered the Loreto Novitiate in Entally in 1967. After her First Profession in 1970 she continued her studies in music, then joined the Loreto House Teachers Training College and later did her B.A. in History and English, her B.Ed. and her M.A. in History in Lucknow University. Over the years she taught in Loreto Schools in Asansol, Bow Bazar, Loreto House, Lucknow, Darjeeling and Entally.

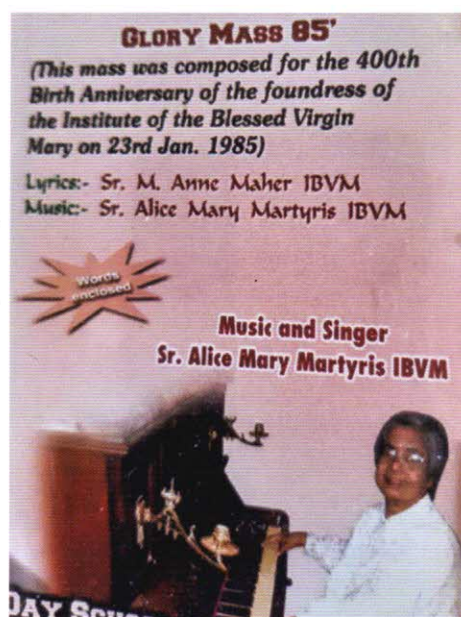
Apart from being a talented teacher much appreciated by her students, she excelled in music and drama and her productions over many years were the talk of the town, to name some: The Wizard of Oz, Cinderella, Joseph's Technicolor Dreamcoat, Fiddler on the Roof which she produced in Kolkata, Lucknow and Darjeeling. She also directed many Christmas Musicals – 'Follow the Star' being one such which she produced in both Lucknow and Darjeeling. It was aired on the TV Channel in Darjeeling at Christmas, two years in succession.

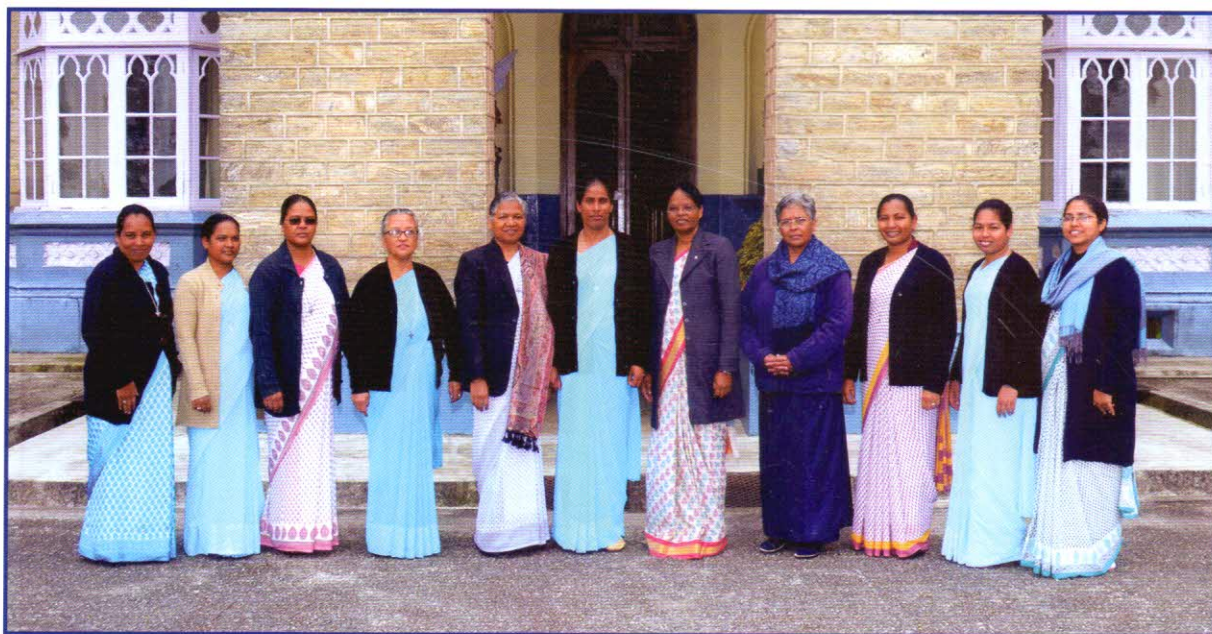
She not only taught the score but directed all aspects of her musical productions. No school stage was big enough for her. She usually trained a double cast and indeed was willing to train even more.

Everything she put her hand to she did with a flourish, be it music, acting, teaching or preparing menus for community, staff or special celebrations. She was creative and composed songs for many occasions, writing both words and music. Among her compositions is "The Mary Ward Mass" which she composed for the 1985 celebration of the 4th birth centenary of Mary Ward.

Her last years were spent at Loreto, Entally, where she continued with her music and teaching. Then her health deteriorated rapidly and she left us on 16th February 2019. Many of her past pupils, who had participated in her musicals attended her final farewell in St. Thomas Church, Kolkata.

May she Rest In Peace.





Sisters at Loreto Convent Darjeeling 2019



JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS DAY 2019

Shanon Nicol Dennis

Class V-C

The year Twenty Nineteen was the Junior School Annual Sports Day. From the little LKGs to the class fives, everyone put all effort needed into the sports day. Especially our dear teachers who took out time to train us. While we prepared for our sports day a cyclone, named Cyclone Fani had hit Odisha and could be felt in Darjeeling too. During that time the weather was cloudy and rainy but still we prepared ourselves in the basketball court. All of us eagerly waited for the sports day, and everyone cheered for the houses to win. Everyone was excited for Sports Day.

Finally, it was the day of the Junior School Annual Sports Day. That day was a very cloudy and rainy day so we held it in the Basketball Court. Although, the Basketball Court was a bit small we managed to have it there. Many of us were sad because of the weather as we were expecting a bright, warm and sunny day, but I guess we were not lucky at all.

Then started our sports day with the March Past. All the houses were led by the Head Girl, Surabhi Thulung, followed by Delphine Hart House, led by the House Captain, Yashashree Gurung, followed by the House Vice Captain, Kunzang W. Sherpa. Then came Mary Ward House led by the House Captain, Ojasvi Rai, followed by the House Vice Captain,

Aditi Rai, followed by Teresa Ball House Captain, Tara Tshering Rai followed by the House Vice Captain, Sumedha Raya Majhi. Then came Teresa Mons House led by the House Captain, Vijaya Hangma Subba, followed by the House Vice Captain, Apeksha Rai.

After the March Past many other performances followed, like the class LKG's Race. We also had the class races. Then we had the relay and the flat race. To finish the programme there was a drill by the class fives, Zumba Feista. After the drill everyone waited eagerly to see which house would win. Bravo! The winner was Mary Ward House. They won the winners cup including the best march past cup. What a joy it was for them. After the Junior School Annual Sports Day was over, all the children headed back to their classes and each of them got a box of goodies. Then our parents collected us and we went home.

It was really a joy to have such a nice sports day. Everyone enjoyed it. I'd rather call it a jolly sports day because it was a nice and enjoyable sports day even though the weather was quite gloomy. I really look forward to the next Junior School Annual Sports Day.

MY SCHOOL SPORTS

Yashashree Gurung

Class V-C

A sport is an event where children participate in the different sport activities like March Past, Flat and Relay races, Drills etc. Different houses from the school compete with each other. This is about the Junior School Sports held in the year 2019.

My Junior School Sports Day 2019 was held on 4th May, at 9.30 a.m. Due to the bad weather we had our sports in the Senior basketball court. Our Chief Guest for the day was Mrs. P. Pandey, our retired teacher. The sports started with the flag hoisting and National Anthem. Then we had our March Past. The March Past was led by four house captains. Hart House, Ward House, Ball House and Mons House. Our second event started with the races for classes II and III. All the students participated in the sports with a lot of enthusiasm, for securing points for

their respective houses. The winning house would get the trophy and the Captains their gifts.

At the end of the day the students of classes IV and V performed a drill called Zumba Fiesta. The Sports ended with the prize distribution and the winning house was Ward House, the Second winner was Mons House and there was a tie between Hart and Ball Houses. A vote of thanks was given by the Principal of our school, Sister A. Anitha. We sang our Loreto Chorus and parents stood up and started clicking pictures. After a while the teachers gave us packet lunch. As soon as they finished their lunch people began to move out of the basketball court and soon it was empty. Everyone enjoyed our sports. They loved it.

WHAT I LEARNT BEING A VICE CAPTAIN

Apeksha Rai,

(Teresa Mons House Vice Captain)

Class V A

I got admission in Loreto Convent six years back in the year 2014. I don't remember much about the first few years but I was a very shy girl till I was in standard II. Our teachers always encouraged us to be outgoing and forward. I didn't understand what they meant then. They told us that for an all round development of a child studies alone wasn't enough. I kept this in my mind and tried to participate in as many activities as possible.

May be my effort to do so has made my teacher realise that I was ready to take some responsibilities!

I am very privileged to be selected as one of the captains in Junior School. I am thankful to my teacher for selecting me as the Vice Captain of Mons (Red) house. It is such an honour.

Looking back, I remember an incident when I was scolded by a captain for not standing properly in the

morning assembly. I then felt I was scolded for such a small reason. Now as a Vice captain myself, I know that the then captain was absolutely right. We as captains are entrusted with certain responsibilities. If captains are lenient it may even effect the reputation of the school.

I now know what my teachers meant when they talked about an all round development of a child. As a Vice captain I have made a point to be always on time to school. Yes, I am very punctual. I get properly dressed, never litter my surroundings, inside the school and even outside. I never fail to do my homework. I have learned to be polite with everyone and obey and respect all my teachers. I am strict when needed. And above all I have learnt to be kind to everyone.

Thank you teachers for bringing this change in me.



THE BILL GERMAN QUIZ

Tara Tshering Rai

Class V-C

The Annual Bill German Quiz was held on 7th September 2019. The four of us Prakriti, Apeksha, Aditi and myself, Tara were chosen to represent our school. We were escorted by two teachers, Mrs. Sangay and Mrs. P. Pradhan. We were trained by the senior girls who are very dedicated. The day finally arrived and all of us were a bundle of nerves. We were led to a big and spacious hall. The quizmaster instructed all the team captains to go unto the stage and pick a piece of paper with a number written on it telling us which room we were allotted. Our team captain was Prakriti. We were led to a room with four other schools in it and after

rounds of intense quizzing Loreto Convent passed the prelims with the highest score in the room! The final round took place in the hall. All of us were very nervous especially during the rapid fire. Prakriti the team captain announced six questions out of ten in a minute! All of us were delighted. Time flew by but there was not a moment of boredom and before we knew it, we were in the final round with the final question. Loreto stood third, Bethany second and North Point first. It was a wonderful experience and I hope that Loreto will win again next year.



MY EXPERIENCE AT THE CROWNING OF OUR LADY

Gracy Benjamin Tamang

Class IX B

A long standing tradition in the Church has been to adorn a statue or image of the Blessed Virgin Mary with flowers at the beginning of May, a month dedicated in her honour. I have vivid memories of the Crowning of Our Lady at my school, which was held on 2nd May 2019. The statue of Mary placed in the centre of the stage inside the hall and around her are the beautiful candles like the radiant colours which brightens the whole stage.

This event is important especially for the Catholics who prepare for this day, as the month of May devotions to the Blessed Virgin Mary. The procession began with the singing of hymns, where the flower girls showered us with the flowers of God's graces and blessings which was followed by the Crowning of Mother Mary. We Catholics then

did the prayer readings, the rosary and the hymns. We in turn rejoice in God's extraordinary plan, in which he not only desires to come to us through a Mother, but also gives us his mother to call our own. The Crowning of Our Lady is done with happy hearts and faces, followed by a group photo with all the Catholic teachers who had helped us prepare such a wonderful event. This experience was memorable and made me closer to Mary my mother and her son Jesus. It made me realize that even as we honour her, she continues to point beyond herself, magnifying the greatness of her God and our God, all the while teaching us how to say along with her, "I am the handmaid of the Lord. May it done to me according to your Word".



THE CROWNING OF OUR LADY

Shalinda M. Singh

Class IX-A

The Crowning of Our Lady refers to the Marian devotions held in the Catholic Churches during the month of May honouring the Virgin Mary as "The Queen of May". The climax of celebration is the moment when the senior most student places a crown of flowers on Mary's head. The ceremony takes place with young girls in dresses carrying flowers to adorn the statue of Mary. The ancient laurel crown signifies victory. The event is of particular significance as it relates to the Champion Shrine history because, when Our Lady appeared to the young Belgian immigrant woman, Adele Bries, in 1859, she identified herself as the "Queen of Heaven". So the month of May is devoted to our

Blessed Virgin Mary and we offer to her our sorrows, happiness, prayers and all that we are going through.

This is a renowned tradition in all the Loreto schools. We too participate merrily on this occasion every May. The senior most Catholic girl crowns Our Lady. Before this however we have many prayers and petitions offered to Mother Mary. This is followed by a recitation of a decade of the Rosary. Then we have the flower procession and sometimes candles too. We also sing many hymns which are dedicated to Our Lady.

I shall always hold this ceremony very dear to my heart.



N.M. MASTERS

Utkrishta Chettri

Class VI-A

On 21st August the 52nd N.M. Masters for 2019 was held in Mount Hermon. This year I was new to the senior school, so I did not know anything about the N.M. Masters but eventually I got to know about it. N.M. Masters is an annual event which is hosted by four different schools, Mount Hermon, St. Paul's, St. Joseph's School and Loreto Convent, every year, this year it was hosted by Mount Hermon.

Our English teacher had selected four girls from class six for the N.M. Masters junior category. The poem selected for the N.M. Masters junior category was 'The Unicorn' by Shel Silverstein. All of us were very interested because we all love unicorns. As the day for the N.M. Masters came closer, the number of girls decreased and finally I was chosen to represent my school.

Three other girls from the senior classes were chosen for the intermediate division, senior division and the extempore.

One day before the N.M. Masters we four had to recite our parts in front of the whole senior school. On the main day we were asked to come in our special uniform. We went to Mount Hermon in our school car. After we had reached we had to wait for other schools like St. Pauls and North Point to

arrive, then we were provided lunch by our hosts. After lunch we went to the auditorium. The programme began at the correct time. The competition in different categories were tough as every school had practiced hard and put in their best effort. Once the competitions were over, Mount Hermon had prepared a short programme which was very captivating. By then the results were tabulated and ready. We were all very nervous and scared for the results to come out.

Our school came first in the junior category but unfortunately this year we could not get the shield. I was happy to get the certificate but a bit sad because we did not get the shield. This year the 52nd N.M. Masters shield was won by Mount Hermon. After the prize distribution, we heard a speech from the Chief Guest. Then all the schools congratulated each other. We did have an enjoyable day. We could not win the shield this year but as is said 'whatever happens happens for the best' so all of us are going to try harder next time. After all, we had a wonderful and a memorable day there. I would like to thank all the teachers who encouraged us and guided us throughout and I thank God for helping us and keeping us safe.



MUSIC FEST 2019

Divya Tamang
Class XII-A

'Music heals the soul' is what we've often heard. It does indeed touch one's heart and the tunes of memories are entrapped in our souls. Enchanted playlists with nostalgia as the songs and remembrance as the lyrics fill our hearts with pleasure, relief and peace. Such is the power of music.

As this year came to an end it gifted us the opportunity to experience the magic that music has to offer, which came to us in the form of the Inter School Music Fest 2019. Held every year the Music Fest is a competition between the four schools of Darjeeling, namely Loreto Convent, St. Paul's School, St. Joseph's School and Mount Hermon.

Hosted by Mount Hermon, the event took place on the 19th of October and began on a very positive note with a speech given by the host school. It elaborated the importance of music in our lives in such beautiful words that not a soul would dare say otherwise. With words woven into a perfect mesh to trap our hearts, the speech took us back to the start of music in our hometown making it seem like a dream in a fantasy world. There were three categories in total and our participants for each were as follows:

Solo: Shruti Bishwakarma

Duet: Pralika Gurung and Abhilasha Tamang.

Apart from the mesmerizing performance of our duet and solo vocalists, we also had a third category of the group song performed by a group of class 12 girls. Trained by our music teachers Sir D. Moktan and Sir D. Pradhan, we not only memorized the songs but also learnt to enjoy it to our fullest as music is after all, all about enjoying ourselves isn't it?

The other schools also performed very well, performances that left us speechless ranging from hits of the latest generation like 'A whole new world' to songs like 'Memories', that did indeed bring back bittersweet memories in the minds of all. The programme as a whole was in itself a beautiful composition with melodies that warmed our hearts.

By the end of the day Loreto Convent won the overall event, in addition to the Inter-School Art competition that was held simultaneously. However, all good things came to an end. More than the certificates that we carried home, I would like to think that it was the memories that we made that would count as the real award for all of us. Those memories that will with the passage of time turn to nostalgia that over the years would be engraved deep within our hearts.



THE JPIC MOCK UN AT DELHI

Numa Hangma Subba

Class X B

The JPIC Mock UN 2019 was hosted by Loreto Convent, Delhi from the 11th of February 2019 to the 13th of February 2019. In total the program consisted of five sessions, four of them being formal debates with the different features of a MUN session viz. Moderated Caucuses, unmoderated caucuses, general speaking and the formation and passing of a Draft Resolution and the last session being an interactive one. An inaugural session and closing ceremony were also incorporated.

Starting the journey in the afternoon of the 10th of February, we travelled by train and reached on 11th of February. We couldn't be a part of the inaugural session since our train was delayed and we could not reach on time. The team from Loreto Convent, Darjeeling consisted of four participants- Bipashna Pradhan, Tushita K. Chettri, Akansha Rai and myself, we were also accompanied by our teachers Ms. S. Rai. We travelled along with the participants of St. Teresa's Darjeeling and their teachers. On the day we reached (11th of February) we enjoyed an entertaining program with a bonfire and got to watch some cultural acts.

The MUN sessions started the next day. There were four committees namely UNHCR, UNEP, UNCSCW and AIPPM. There were participants representing the delegates of the several United Nations. The participants from the same school were allotted to different committees. I was in UNCSCW i.e. United Nations Commission on the Status of Women, representing the delegate of U.S.A. Our agenda was Women's struggle in the hands of Islamic extremists like ISIS. We were required to discuss the different types of abuses and violation that women face in ISIS controlled areas. We had to mention the action taken by the countries we were representing and if those actions were helping to solve the problems. We had to suggest ideas as to how the other countries and especially the big five nations could take steps towards the prevention and solution of the issues in ISIS controlled areas. The very first session of the MUN was a very important

one as it laid the foundation for the upcoming discussions of the various problems. We had two sessions on the 12th of February after which we were taken on an outdoor trip to the Parliament Museum. We got a ride around Delhi and enjoyed ourselves at the museum and got to see new places, structures and people. When we got back to school there was the screening of a movie called 'The Help'. Dinner marked the end of the schedule of that day.

The next day, after breakfast, we had the third session of the MUN. By two in the afternoon the formal sessions were over and the draft resolutions were passed which meant that the committee was a success. After lunch we had an interactive session within the respected committees where we had the chance to give feedback to the Executive Board and sign the placards of the different delegates. The MUN sessions got over and then we changed into our school uniforms. In the auditorium we had an interactive session, followed by the prize distribution. After this, the Director General of the program adjourned the Mock UN session. We sang the Loreto Chorus which marked the end of the whole program. We enjoyed ourselves in the children's park and after our meal we changed into casual clothes and went for a walk within the campus. There was a kitchen garden where turnips, tomatoes, herbs, papayas and other vegetables were grown. There were trees with thick trunks and branches starting near the base. We climbed those trees and had the time of our lives.

That evening we were overwhelmed with mixed feelings of disappointment, gloom, relief and satisfaction.

Disappointment and gloom, because it was over and we had to bid goodbye to our new friends and leave the following morning. Relief because the thing we had been preparing for and were a little fearful about had now ended. And satisfaction because we had participated in something new and had imbibed a whole lot of knowledge.

On our journey back home, we talked about how



much we had grown and learned. How we could improve on some grounds, and about how the whole experience was something so new and informative. During these days I learned so many things that I shall not forget. I gained knowledge about so many things happening around the globe. I would like to thank Mrs. G. Lama for such a great opportunity, Mrs. A. Fareedi for the help rendered, Ms. S. Rai for being our mentor and guide the whole time we spent in Delhi and my teammates not only for being such great company but also for helping

me. On the whole it was definitely one memorable exposure. We find so much knowledge of the affairs around the globe; through the MUN sessions and apart from that we made fond memories with our friends and got to know LCites from all over India. On that note I would like to conclude that MUN is a great platform to embrace ones debating skills and that the purpose of an MUN session is not to win the award for the best delegate but to see ourselves in the shoes of the real representatives and to look at the issues around the world with true insight.



INTER LC MUN 2019

Bipashna Pradhan

Vice Head Girl

Class XII -A

At the very beginning of 2019, four students from our school, Loreto Convent Darjeeling participated in the Inter LC Model United Nations which was held in Loreto Delhi, I was one of them. There were four committees in the MUN - the All India Political Parties Meet (AIPPM), United Nations Environment Programme (UNEP), UNHCR) United Nations High Commission for Refugees and United Nations Women (UN Women). I was a participant of the AIPPM committee where my portfolio was that of Smriti Irani and this was my very first MUN.

There were five sessions held between a span of two days which did cause us to be in a crunch for time but which also heightened the excitement of the experience that we received. The members portraying various politicians of our country came

up with their views on the Goods and Services Tax implemented in our country, which was our agenda. I tried to be as active a member of the AIPPM committee as I could and I did enjoy the whole procedure of the AIPPM as to how resolutions are passed for the betterment of our country.

Overall, it was a very informative and enjoyable experience which I shall always remember. There was a lot of nervousness initially but the experience we received was totally worth it. In the end though, I really want to thank Miss S. Rai for accompanying us in the journey and looking after us the whole time. Not only that, I am also extremely grateful to all the teachers who helped us, even during the winter holidays in preparing for this event.



THE INTER LORETO MODEL UNITED NATIONS (UNHCR): A REPORT

Tushita K. Chhetri

Vice Captain, Mary Ward House 2019

Model United Nations is an educational stimulation which provides a conducive atmosphere for participants to hone their debating skills, ability to cooperate and compromise, and critical thinking. MUN allows students to hear about diplomacy, international relations, and the functioning of the United Nations.

For the duration of an MUN conference, every participant or delegate represents a member state of the United Nations in one of the committees of the UN system. In their individual committees, delegates engage in a debate on a wide range of topics, relating to issues as diverse as international peace and security and human rights. From our school the participants were: Numa Hangma Subba (X-B), Akansha Rai (X-A), Bipashna Pradhan (XII A Science), and Tushita K. Chhetri (XII B Arts).

The Inter-Loreto MUN in Delhi had been a much anticipated programme where I felt honoured as well as humbled to be one of the four students selected to take part in it. I was chosen as the delegate of Turkey for the committee United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees (UNHCR) covering the topic "Europe's acceptance of Syrian refugees."

Research had to be done on Turkey's policy about Syrian refugees for the two days event in Delhi (five sessions in all) in which the delegates would be called upon to expound their country's policies and plans in as assertive a fashion as possible.

The extensive research required for this task enlightened me about world affairs and the gravity of the Syrian situation and also made me aware of my ignorance regarding the same. It served as an eye opener with reference to international events, world policies, the middle eastern crisis and lastly - human nature.

The ultimate objective at the end of five sessions was to pass a draft resolution, a collection of clauses presenting solutions to pertinent problems. Seventeen votes were required for the draft resolution to be passed. However our committee did not meet the requisite quota and it was discarded.

The ILMUN was a great learning experience and I am extremely grateful to my teachers and to JPIC for this wonderful opportunity. I am certain that the knowledge we gained will prove to be extremely beneficial.





MODEL UNITED NATION CONFERENCE

Akansha Rai

Class X-A

Did you know that by 2050 the amount of plastics will overcome the amount of fishes if the plastic production and usage remain the same? We discharge tons of plastics without thinking about the consequences. A single plastic bag is enough to entangle umpteen sea creatures. Marine pollution through plastic is a major hazard at present and we need to find a way to tackle this problem.

The United Nations has built itself up as an integral intergovernmental organization that works to succour internationally in times of need and distress and it is working to minimize the water pollution factors that are fatal to marine creatures. To learn the working of the UN, an official Model United Nations conference was held by the LCite's of Delhi.

Being the delegate of Japan, I represented the Japanese government for the Inter Loreto MUN in the committee 'United Nations Environment Programme' where delegates from across the globe had to state their country's policy on the topic 'Marine Pollution with special emphasis on plastics in Oceans'. After the roll call, the executive board chose the speakers for the General Speakers' list. Here delegates of each country were given a chance to talk about the actions that it was taking to tame its water pollution level and to show how valuable its contribution is to this worldwide epidemic issue.

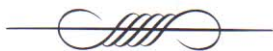
As for Japan, its industrialization leads to enormous technology development but concurrently also make it the major consumer of disposable plastic products. Still, it is able to recycle its plastic waste

and co-operate in beating this detrimental problem.

It was my first time in a MUN conference, therefore I was unsure of the procedure but the incredible board members answered all our queries and lightened our agitated moods. We had a number of moderated caucus topics to be discussed and unmoderated caucus. Time was granted for us to solve the disputes. We were also to send chits and ask questions to the respective delegates or the executive board in the form of informal or substantive chits.

After the debates and pleas by the delegates, we drafted a resolution which was later passed by the board members. This MUN experience taught me to know how vital it is today for us to save our water masses. A change has to be brought about soon because the day is close when the sea animals and birds will only remain as statistics. Each individual has to play a proactive role to combat the problem of plastic marine pollution because 'All the king's horses and all the king's men, could never put our oceans together again'.

Substantive chits are the ones which a delegate can forward to the President via the executive board. It may contain an answer to a question or queries regarding a statement stated by an adversary. Moderated caucus refers to a time span during the mock UN when delegates can officially volunteer to suggest a topic for debate. The topic maybe one which has either a direct or indirect relation with the authentic topic given to a respective group.



THE ANNUAL CONCERT 2019

Trishala Gurung
Class XI A

The senior students of Loreto Convent embarked on a journey this year to put up an enchanting play - Anastasia. Anastasia is a musical based on the 1977 film of the same name. The musical adapts the legend of the Grand Duchess Anastasia Nikolaevna of Russia, which claimed that she escaped the execution of her family. Years later, an amnesiac orphan named Anya hopes to find some trace of her family by siding with two con men who wish to take advantage of her likeness to the Grand Duchess. Anastasia is more deeply rooted in Russian history that sets her story into motion.

The preparations began at full speed. The actors were guided by our three directors Mrs. A. Lama, Ms. P. Bharatee and Ms. S. Rai who are our English teachers. The choir was backed by Sir Dominic Moktan and Mrs. Sumnima Rai along with our almost professional student musicians and playback singers. It requires dedication, patience and immense hard work from each individual in order to present such a major production. We had in us a sense of 'Loreto Spirit' in our hearts which kept us driving through the concert practice sessions.

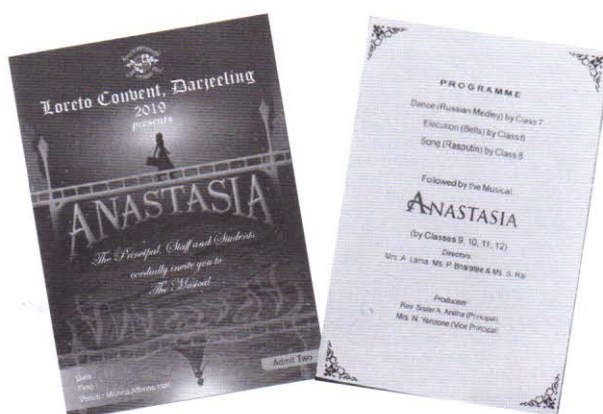
After more than a month of arduous work, the concert was scheduled to be staged on the 16th and 17th May. The Chief Guest for the concert on the 16th was Sister Anita Briganza. We had with us Sir C. B. Rai as the Chief Guest on the 17th. The concert began with a dance which was a Russian Melody by

the students of class 7. Class 6 students elocuted their piece titled 'Bells'. The song 'Rasputin' was sung by the class 8 students. This was followed by the Musical Anastasia by the students of classes 9,10,11 and 12. The play was beautifully staged. The end of each scene was followed by a round of thunderous applause.

The concert was a huge success. Minute details were taken care of, from the costumes, make-up, lights, sound effects to the props. Good feedback and high appraisal from our guests made all of us proud.

The audience's response was a treat which boosted the actors confidence and morale. The choir's angelic vocals mesmerized the audience. Impressed, parents went back home happily satisfied with their child's performance and capabilities.

This whole opportunity was the experience of a lifetime. Getting to share the stage with dear friends has taught us to work towards a common goal. Without our directors, we would not have made it this far. I am very grateful to our producers Sister Anitha, our Principal and Mrs. N. Yonzon, our Vice-Principal for placing this golden opportunity before us. Lastly this concert would not have been possible without the blessing of God, who bestowed on us good health and protection throughout this memorable journey.





“EVERY ARTIST WAS FIRST AN AMATEUR” - RALPH WALDO EMERSON

Kreeti K. Pradhan
Class X A

Three weeks before the play, all the participants practiced effortlessly. We spent a lot of time on rehearsals. These annual school concerts truly show how much talent our school is filled with. It's a great way to motivate the students in every field that they could excel in, in the coming future.

The musical play 'Anastasia' was staged on the 15th, 16th and 17th of May 2019 at our very own Monica Affonso Hall.

The play started from 10:30 a.m. onwards. Before the main program we had a few entertainment programs. It started with the lovely Russian melody dance by class 7. Then we had an elocution by class 6, then a song 'Rasputin' by class 8. Followed by the Musical 'Anastasia' (by classes 9,10,11,12). The costume and make up was supervised by Mrs. T.K.

Yonzon, Mrs. Bomzon, Mrs. Basnet and their team. The entire stage props and light effects by Sir S. Roy, Sir R. Chettri, Sir B. Bagri and their team.

Mrs. S. Rai and Sir P. Moktan played a major role in the music and the orchestra and the choir during the play. This play was a major production where the role of the cast and crew was diligently carried out. This play was produced by the Principal and Vice Principal and was directed by Mrs. A. Lama, Ms. P. Bharatee and Ms S. Rai. All of us enjoyed the concert very much. It brought us closer to our friends. Our teachers were surprised that there were so many talented girls in our school. It was really a great experience. The atmosphere was radiant, where each performance reflected the earnest effort of each student.

ANASTASIA : A JOURNEY TO THE PAST

Akansha Rai
Class X A

Loreto Convent held its annual concert on the 16th and 17th of May, as is tradition. This event was quite an important one and had to be devised in a short period of time. However, the teachers, our Principal, the staff members and our comrades endeavoured to succeed in making our concert a memorable one.

The plot revolves around a Russian Princess, who was separated from her Royal family during a riot. She suffers on her own but however survives the difficult circumstances. She grows up with faint memories of her family and her Russian bloodline. She meets two artists rather by fortuitous events who take her to Paris and help her reunite with her grandmother the Grand Duchess. But then she realizes that her actual happiness lies in spending her life with Dimitry, who had helped her meet her long lost 'Nanna', her grandmother.

The Russian play involves a lot of other predominant characters. The whole arrangement for the play was done efficiently due to which the entire play went off smoothly. The singers sang beautifully and the orchestra performed flawlessly and was highly commendable. This made the play even more magical and serene. The role of the princess was to be expressed both as an innocent girl and as the royal personage, which was done with equal success. Though the concert was presented as a thriller comedy, it had a permanent appeal of love overcoming the difference of states and nationality. All in all the grand concert "Anastasia" will be cherished by all the cast members, the crew, teachers, the orchestra and the spectators for all time.



AN APPRECIATION OF MAJOR PRODUCTION

The Principal,
Loreto Convent,
Darjeeling.

Respected Sister Anitha,

I write to thank you and to congratulate you and all at Loreto for the wonderful Musical "Anastasia" staged by you today.

It was such a pleasure to be witness to a truly stupendous effort on the part of your teachers and students. The scale of what you attempted and successfully delivered was impressive to say the least. Your programme kept us riveted to our seats for the duration of a little over three hours, which itself, is a creditable accomplishment. Right from the opening comments to the superbly executed choreography of the Prayer Dance and Russian Medley Dances, the recitation of "Bells" to the Major Production you enthralled and entertained the audience.

The costumes were outstanding, the singing of both the choir and the brilliant soloists along with the rich ensemble of musicians was a feast for the ears. My special appreciation to Mr. Dominic Moktan and Ms. S. Rai for an extraordinary performance. The discipline and slick movement of the girls in the choir and on stage spoke of the dedication and hard work put into the numerous rehearsals. The acting was honed to a fine precision with the actors in the stellar roles and the supporting actors reaching an excellence that belied the ages and histrionic capabilities of these amateur actors. Congratulations to all the performers and especially to the Directors: Ms. A. Lama, Ms P. Bharatee, Ms. S. Rai - hats off to you! As a teacher, a kindred spirit, and one interested in drama and stage productions I can to a large extent understand and value the level of your commitment, dedication, patience and artistic imagination. The finer points of stage-craft in the props, lights, sound, backdrops, and the changes or transitions between scenes was well done thanks to your highly efficient stage-hands backstage. To see the sheer number of your girls, each of them complimenting the overall harmony in a blended synchronicity that makes up a concert, was beautiful to behold.

The story-line came alive with the emotive depiction of the characters. All in attendance and surely the cast, carried away valuable lessons, so tellingly reiterated by the Chief Guest, Sr. Anita Braganza on; loss, finding ourselves, the need to be loved, the importance of family and the meaning of life and the roles we each must play.

As a parent, I once again commend you, the administration and your wonderful teachers and support staff and all involved with the production of a truly memorable "Anastasia". I am gratified and grateful for the exceptional educational opportunities you are providing not only for my daughters but also for all the children who are fortunate to be at Loreto, Darjeeling.

May God continue to inspire, guide and bless Loreto and all that you do.

With appreciation and gratitude,

Yours faithfully,

Andre LeFevre

THE SAS DIAMOND JUBILEE BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

Hazel C. Santiago
Class VII A

The SAS Diamond Jubilee Basketball Tournament was held on the 29th and 30th of March, 2019. It was held at St. Augustine's School Kalimpong. This is the tournament for both girls and boys. The girls were represented by teams from Loreto Convent Darjeeling, St. George's, St. Stephen's, Dr. Graham's Homes, St. Philomena's St. Xavier's and St. Joseph's Kalimpong. The boys' teams came from St. Joseph's Darjeeling, Rockvale Academy, St. Xavier's and St. Augustine's.

Our practice for the tournament began on the 28th of February. We had to go for practices early in the morning at seven o'clock. Our selection took place after two weeks. From twenty girls only fifteen were selected from class 6 and 7. Our Captain for this year was Aaruhi Khaling Rai from class 7-A. We left school on the 28th of March around eleven o'clock. We were all excited to participate in the tournament. When we reached we went for heights and weights. Then we all rested. On the 29th we

had three matches. Our first match was against St. Stephen's Academy. Our score was 14 and theirs was 04. Our second match was against St. Philomena's. Our score was 2 and theirs was 15! We lost the second match. Our third match was with St. George's. This was a very close match. Our score was 16 and theirs :17. We lost by one point, but we enjoyed the match though we were all sad that we lost. Since we lost two matches we did not qualify for the semi-finals. We stayed on that day.

We stayed to watch the finals. We had a lot of fun. The finals were between the girls of St. Philomena's against St. Joseph's Convent. The girls school that won the trophy was St. Joseph's Convent. We had a wonderful experience. The class sevens were very sad because it was our last year that we were participating in this tournament. We would like to thank St. Augustine's School for taking care of us very well. We thank Mr. T. Thando for training us and Miss E. Subba for accompanying us.



ANGLO-INDIAN SENIOR BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT 2019

Rhea Lama
Class X A

"Talent wins games, but team work and intelligence wins championship." - Michale Jordan

When I first started playing Basketball, it was just a mere sport and part of co-curricular activities. But now, five years later, basketball has become an important part of my life, and with the love that I have for the game grows stronger every minute.

As always we had the AIS basketball tournament this year as well but this time it was hosted by our school itself. Our ISC team was very good, hence everyone kind of expected them to win. But our ICSE team consisted of a majority of players who had not participated or got selected for the AIS Basketball Tournament before. Thus there was doubt about us winning or even reaching the semi finals. Nevertheless, we trained, sweated and practiced hard for one and a half months rigorously and focussed. Our coach, Ghela, believed in us and told us that we had our home court advantage. Our seniors also encouraged us and taught us, whenever we went wrong.

Then the day of the Tournament finally arrived, all the participating schools, SJC, SHS, DGH and LC were ready for the tournament to be declared open. We started off with the ICSE team of SJC and SHS competing against each other. At last SJC won and then they played a game with DGH, and here as well they won and went straight to the finals. As for us, the most unexpected happened, we reached the finals after winning both DGH and SHS.

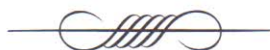
We all knew that SJC's ICSE team was very good, but our coach made us believe that we were no less.

He told us not to give up in between and fight our way throughout the game. And that's what we did. We did not let fear or nervousness overcome us and did our best. Then in the fourth quarter the tension seemed to grow more; the anxiety and the excitement. The whole school was cheering to such an extent that most of them lost their voices. The score was neck-to-neck and nobody might have imagined us giving such a tough competition to one of the best teams. We were so close to winning but because of one basket we failed to do so. The whistle blew and the match ended with the scores as follows:

LC: 39 SJC: 41

It was a huge disappointment, but seeing our seniors overwhelmed by our performance was what made us extremely happy. Our coach came to us and told us that he was proud of us. These two words meant so much that no word in the English dictionary is suitable to describe it.

In the end, our ISC team won, as expected, and the I.C.S.E. team was the runners up. Satisfaction, was what made us happy and of course, the smiles on Ghela's and our seniors faces. Tears started rolling down my cheeks as I realized this might be my last year in school. We gave our best and made Ghela proud so we were more than happy. In the end our team did become Family, the ball became our best friend, the court became our home and the game became our life.





AIS BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT 2019

Pralika Gurung

Student Editor, Class XII -C

“ Give it everything! You'll never regret it”.

Our practice started on 25th of February 2019 for the annual AIS basketball tournament. All the girls were filled with a lot of enthusiasm, determination and of course, optimism. We had our mind set on bringing the trophy back home. The ISC team was prepared to defend the trophy yet again and the ICSE team was focussed enough to be victorious. All of us knew what we wanted and there was nothing that could stop us, not even the injuries or any kind of discouragement.

The tournament was held on 26th and 27th of April, hosted by Loreto Convent. The participating schools were St. Helen's Convent, Dr. Graham's Homes, Goethals Memorial School and St. Joseph's Convent. There was an opening ceremony and then the tournament was declared open.

The matches began. From the ICSE category the first match was between St. Helen's Convent v/s St.

Joseph's Convent. The ISC team had a match with Goethals Memorial School. It was an easy win for us as the scores were 73 to 03.

Both the ISC and ICSE teams performed brilliantly and advanced to the finals, undefeated by other teams by far. The final matches were between Loreto Convent and St. Joseph's Convent for both ISC and ICSE categories. The ISC match was dominated by Loreto Convent from the first whistle to the last. Loreto Convent won with a score of 22: 05. The ICSE match was very interesting. After an initial captivating 40 minutes ever witnessed, Loreto Convent lost by one point, as the scores were 40:41. All in all it was a great match.

In the end, the hard work of our girls had paid off. It was a good experience for all the players. The memories of this event shall forever stay with all the players.

AIS VOLLEYBALL TOURNAMENT

Suvekcha Nepal

Class X C

Like every other year we participated in the AIS Volleyball tournament which was held in Mount Hermon. After our practice of three months, 25 girls were selected. 13 from the ICSE team and 12 from the ISC team. The tournament was on the 25th May 2019. All of the team members were very excited. Our team members and coaches met near St. Joseph's School and from there we all went together. We were all talking about the previous year's tournament where the ISC team was the winners and the ICSE team was the first runner's up. This year we were well prepared to win the game. On reaching the school we were taken to the allotted area where we needed to change. After this we started running and started doing some exercises. We had our just match with first team of Mount Hermon School and we won! The second match was with Dr. Graham's Homes and we won against them as well. We were very happy because we had reached the semi-finals. The next match was with

St. Joseph's Convent. At this time all our school captains had come to cheer us and we won this match and reached the finals! Then our hearts began to beat faster and faster as time went by. After about 15 minutes the match started. The match was between Loreto Convent and the second team of Mount Hermon School. We all were very scared, but we played better than ever, and yet again we won. We were very happy indeed and started hugging each other. Taking home the winner's trophy was a great achievement for us. On the other hand the ISC team had also reached the finals but they did not win. Although they gave their best the other team that was SJC won them by 1 point. Purvi who was the captain was very sad and started crying. It was her last year and she wanted to take back the winner's trophy.

After the match we were given lunch. The court was flooded with tears of joy!

AIS VOLLEYBALL TOURNAMENT

Prishita Thapa

Class XI-C

The AIS Volleyball Tournament was held on 26th May 2019, the venue being Mount Hermon School, Darjeeling. The participating schools were Loreto Convent, St. Joseph's Convent, Dr. Graham's Homes, Goethals Memorial School and Mount Hermon School. We had to report at our school in the morning at 6 a.m.. There was a short prayer by our principal, Sr. Anitha for all the participating players. Then we left for the tournament at 7:30. There were three reserved cars accompanied by three male teachers Sir Lama, Sir Roy and our coach Sir Zahid with a lady teacher to take care of us, Miss Ghimiray. We reported at Mt. Heromn at 8:00 am. where the oath was taken and the tournament was declared open by the Chief Guest. We were then given the fixture of the tournament and our first match for the ISC team was with Mt. Hermon. Loreto Convent won the toss for the first service of the match. The game was in our favour because we won both sets and so we directly reached the semi finals. Our ICSE teams first match was with Dr. Graham's Homes and fortunately we won the match. Both the teams reached the semi finals. The knock out game was between Mt. Hermon and Dr. Graham's Homes. Then after three matches the

school provided the participants with some refreshments.

Our hard work didn't go in vain. Every individual had given her hundred percent for this day. Coming for regular practice every day in the morning at 6:30 am. and staying back after school till 4:30 pm. though we had many other activities but our main concern was far this tournament to carry on the legacy of our school as we've been continuously winning the trophies for the past 3 years. So, we didn't want this chain to break down or deteriorate. This tournament taught us the spirit of sportsmanship in every individual and the biggest lesson that is " Participating is much more than winning any game."

Our school got the Best Player award for both the ISC and ICSE teams and they were awarded to Samriddhi Sharma of the ICSE team and Puruvi Rai for the ISC team. The overall trophy for the ICSE team was awarded to Loreto Convent and the runners up trophy to the ISC team of Loreto Convent.

It was a great day where we enjoyed ourselves thoroughly!





TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT 2019

Sneha Hadalia

Class IX C

"Sometimes you win, sometimes you lose. It is your response to winning and losing that makes you a winner or a loser."

The Anglo Indian Inter School Girls Table Tennis Tournament was held in St. Helen's Kurseong on the 27th of July 2019. Everyone practiced very hard for this event, as the saying goes "There are no secrets to success. It is the result of preparation, hard work and learning from failure."

Our ISC team had the two incredible players, Devanshi Gupta, our Captain and Veronica Pradhan who played for the doubles category. The ISC singles was played by Ritika Chettri.

Our ICSE team is huge but I would love to mention some. 'A' division singles was played by Shraddha Chettri 'B' division singles was played by Perna Subba, 'C' division singles was played by Rapat Gantan ant and 'D' division singles by Sania Subba. Senior doubles was played by Sneha Hadalia (me) and Janwi Ghimiray. Finally the junior doubles was played by Hannah Rai and Ashna Pradhan.

We reached there by 8:00 a.m. and the event started by taking the oath. We had many matches with the other participating schools such as Dow Hill School, Goethal's Memorial School, St. Joseph's Convent,

St. Helen's Convent (The host school) and Mount Hermon School. We were accompanied by three teachers. All the girls were cheering for one another. I was really happy because I met my friends from other schools. Our school girls also made new friends.

The overall results were as follows:

ISC

* 1st St. Joseph's Convent, Kalimpong.

* 2nd Loreto Convent Darjeeling

ICSE

* 1st St. Joseph's Convent, Kalimpong.

* 2nd St. Helen's Convent, Kurseong.

* 3rd Loreto Convent, Darjeeling.

I am looking forward for the next year's table tennis tournament. Although we did not win but every setback is a setup for a new comeback. The greatest thing for me was to get an opportunity to play. I would love to thank my supporter, my coach, my sister and my friend, Devanshi Gupta.





LABOUR DAY

Sneha Gupta
Class XII B Arts

"All labour that uplifts humanity has dignity and importance and should be undertaken with painstaking excellence" – Martin Luther King, Jr.

On the 2nd of May 2019, an exemplary performance was put up by the Political Science department, to honor and appreciate our esteemed Support Staff for their sedulous labour throughout the year.

The programme started with an opening classical dance, its rhythmic and graceful form leaving all of us in awe. This was followed by a sombre prayer service which included information about labour and Labour Day, followed by soothing prayers in different languages for the Staff and concluded with a harmonious hymn. After this, the students then presented the Support Staff with khadas and hand made cards.

The entertainment programme was as energetic and wonderful as always. Starting with an ebullient Nepali dance, the dancers performed to the familiar tunes of some famous Nepali songs, consequently a soulful rendition of John Lennon's "Imagine" performed by Shamreeq, touched our heart with its moving and visionary lyrics.

The enthusiastic and groovy western dance, had our heads nodding and foot tapping in time with the catchy and rhythmic beat and we could not help but feel the shimmer and shine of the dance.

Next up, we had Pralika, Shamreeq and Angshika singing their hearts out to the decorous and soulful song "Hallelujah" By Kate Vagele, which was met with a thunderous applause. We concluded the programme with a Nepali medley put up by the entire department, the old, melodious songs created a nostalgic environment all around.

At last, the sweet and short speech of Meenu Auntie represented flashes of remembrance of our childhood spent under the care of our beloved 'aunties'.

The programme overall was a success with the help and support from our dear Mrs. P. Lepcha and the Support Staff, themselves. They have never ceased to amaze us with their toil and dedication, hence this programme for them was indeed a fortunate opportunity for us to show our love and respect.

WORKER'S DAY CELEBRATION

Deeya Sharma
Class XII C

There was a lot of commotion in the kitchen that day. The sound of frying and the big gas stove where the pulao was getting ready, the girls were shouting 'Can you pass me the salt'. "Please taste this", "Can you help me carry that?"

It was the first day of the month of May also known as Workers' Day. The Home Science girls of class 12 were busy preparing a meal for the workers expressing their gratitude for their selfless service. The centre table was loaded with all the needed ingredients. A variety of dishes were being prepared by us under the guidance of our teacher Mrs. S. Shrestha. That day, Upali almost burnt her eyebrows! Aakritee was in her custard-world, Rebidha, Sreyashi and Samridhi had no time to look around as they had Manchurians to fry. Puruvi, Liang Rip, Komal and Eunice were in the chopping

department. Devanshi was enjoying herself making her "Aloo ko Aachaar". Without Dickey it would have been impossible to lift all the big utensils! Tushita was on a mission to help everyone, as for me I had six kilos of chicken to cook! However, regardless of all the hustle and bustle, we prepared the meal in no time. Everything was laid on the dining table and the dining room was filled with the aroma of freshly cooked food. We made vegetable pulao, chicken curry, Nepali Aachaar, vegetable manchurians, fried papad and fruit custard. The meal was served to the Support Staff who really relished the food. They thanked us for the heart warming and mouth watering food which we had prepared with much love and care. By the time we cleared the kitchen it was 2 o'clock. It was a day spent well.



ONE BILLION RISING RISE RESIST UNITE

Meghanjali Pradhan & Gunjana Pradhan

Class IX-A

In the midst of our winter vacation during the chilly weather, with warm hearts and visible excitement on our faces, off we headed to our school as a golden opportunity awaited us. Dance always being one of our major priorities all of us were delighted. We started our practice under the excellent guidance of Mrs. J. Pradhan and with the amazing choreography of our seniors Dickey Y. Bhutia, Smriti B.K. and Ankita Rai. We are immensely grateful to them.

We had always heard about the 1 billion rising campaign in our school but this time getting to be a part of it all of us were feeling truly blessed. The first day itself we started with intense practice. Our names were also sent for registration on the very first day. We intended to dance to the theme song of 1 billion rising but we added two more songs to it namely Salute by Little Mix and Run the World by Beyonce. After some practice, we got the news that some students from St. Teresa's would be joining us. All of us were happy as St. Teresa has many splendid dancers. We already had nine dancers from our school and five from theirs added up to be a total of fourteen dancers. As the seniors from St. Teresa's accompanied us the practices became even more intense but fun as well.

Day by day our practices became rigorous and our bonds become stronger. Very soon the day for Panighatta had arrived. We were supposed to meet at school at 6 o'clock in the morning. It must have been around 6:15 when everyone arrived. We had

Ms. N. Pradhan with us in our car and in the other car were the teachers from St. Teresa's School. It was around 9 o'clock when we reached Loreto Panighatta. We were taken to a room on the ground floor which was given to us for dressing. There we were provided with breakfast. After we had our breakfast we were taken to the hall. We sat down to watch the programme. The programme started with the giving out of tokens to the various sponsors and schools. This was followed by the theme dance by the students of Loreto Panighatta. Right after this dance was over it was our turn to perform. As we walked out of the hall everyone was showering us with compliments, which assured us that our dance was a success. Even our very own teachers and Sister Superior were happy with our dance. With contented hearts and smiles on our faces we went to watch the rest of the programme. There was a section of martial arts which all of us enjoyed. The rest of the programme included beautiful songs with a strong and meaningful message.

On the behalf of the entire team we would like to thank the One Billion Rising campaign for doing such an amazing job and we are really happy as we could be a part of it. We would also like to thank our school and our teachers for providing us with this opportunity to raise the voice of women through our dance. Though it was an event for a day it gave us memories to cherish for a lifetime.



ONE BILLION RISING:

Mrinal Pradhan, Sanskriti Gurung

Class XII-C

"One Billion Rising" is a global campaign, founded by Eve Eusler, to end rape and sexual assault against women. It started in 2012 and since then has been very active. The billion refers to the UN statistics that one in three women will be raped or beaten in her lifetime, that's one billion girls and women. Every year during the month of February, we rise in countries across the world to end violence against women.

The 2019 theme was "Rising: from a campaign, to a way of life", which amplifies that in the face of the global crisis women face amidst capitalism, racism, imperialism, environmental plunder and war, activism must become a daily practice. "As a global movement we are collectively coming into the time and space where we can no longer end violence

against women, without looking at the intersecting issues and layers of this violence, as well as what violence towards women and girls mean in this context and ensuring that these are all equally centered and made visible in our efforts" – Monique William, One Billion Rising, Global Director.

Our 14th of February 2019 Loreto Panighatta had organized a programme for the 'One Billion Rising'. All Loreto institutions from Darjeeling and Sikkim participated to celebrate this day. Our school put up a theme dance based on 'Break the chain on empowering women'. The teachers who guided us were Mrs. S. Bomjan, Mrs. N. Pradhan and Miss M. Subba. It was indeed a very enlightening event and we were able to interact with various Loreto schools.





PEACE RALLY FOR SRI LANKA

Nabaneeta Rai

Class IX-B

Throughout the course of history, humans have glorified war and war heroes. Painters poets and writers have praised war in their work and war was considered to be necessary. Thousands of people had to lose their lives in order to attain peace later. Today the world's situation has improved and people get along with one another quite well. Humans have finally realized that peace is necessary only after suffering due to two Great Wars in the history of mankind, the First and the Second World War. Today however, the world has changed. People too have. War is no longer 'romantic' but disastrous. Although we humans have realized it, there are still some minute conflicts in the world which are not so minute for the people who have suffered it.

Recently on 21 April 2019, Easter Sunday three churches in Sri Lanka and three luxury hotels in Colombo were targeted in a series of coordinated terrorist suicide bombings. Later on the same day, there were smaller explosions at a complex in Dermatogoda and a guest house in Dehiwala. The total number of deaths was estimated to be 290. 290 innocent lives were lost due to a corrupt mind. Therefore many organizations and people from different countries held Peace Rallies to stand together in love and solidarity with the people of Sri Lanka at the time of their distress and grief. People from different nations started Peace rallies which are social movements and hoped to achieve ideals such as the ending of terrorism and to minimize inter-human violence. We hoped for a better world as we prayed for the souls to rest in peace.

In memory of the victims, countries and cities too organized small peace rallies. Here in Darjeeling too a peace rally was held where different schools along with the local people participated. Among those many schools, our own school Loreto Convent also took part. The other school students who had also

taken part were St. Teresa's, Nepali Girls' High School, St. Joseph's School, Missionary schools from Kurseong and Kalimpong and so on. We carried sorrow and sadness in our hearts as we marched for the victims of Sri Lanka. We had been told to gather at 3:30 p.m. in front of the Gorkha Rangamancha Bhawan on 1st May 2019. When everyone had gathered, one of the senior citizens conducted a short speech and a prayer before the rally started. We started from Gorkha Bhawan at about 4:00 p.m., everyone with candles in their hands and some students had brought slogans. We were in our special uniform, holding the banners of sorrow and also protest against terrorism in our hearts. Everyone seemed to be in a disciplined state as we all grieved the huge loss. People taking part had to follow certain particular paths in order to avoid confusion and commotion. We started from school, walked through the mall (leading to Chowrasta), marched along through the bazaar area and then we gathered in Loreto Convent Darjeeling. A lot of people had taken part. Later, more people gathered. We saw teachers to students, men and women, even children who might have known that something wrong had happened but knew not what terrorism was, also take part.

After the rally, a senior citizen of the Christian Community again came forward and gave his vote of thanks and then the 'Peace Rally' ended with a prayer. Tea and biscuits were kept for all the people who had taken part, in front of the house. The rally ended at around 5:30 p.m.

Even though the gathering had dispersed, the things we had learnt are still in my heart. The wrong things done by those wrong people who are the terrorists taught us the right things. We learnt how important love and unity are.



LEADERSHIP TRAINING SERVICE REPORT 2019

Rajshri Tamang

Class X A

Service towards Mankind takes us a step close to God as is the saying "Service to Man is service to God". This very opportunity of serving the mankind especially the poor and the needy is given to us by our Leadership Training Service Club. One of the important activities, the LTS members engage in is the educational programme and interaction with the children of Gaushala who come to us for guidance. Apart from guiding these children in their studies, the members also engage in playful activities of their joyful learning. The club also sees to the needs of the children by providing them with stationeries and other requirements. By these acts of service we not only improve our communication skills but also develop morally and mentally, with the tools of patience and love.

Along with the service, the club also conducts a special assembly in the school every year, on the auspicious day of our nation's Independence. This is done to convey a message of unity and solidarity of the Nation and to keep in our minds the duty of every citizen of India. The message is conveyed more

effectively through power point presentation and the board work.

A free medical camp was held by our school on 7th July 2019, at Lolay, Kalimpong. Two members of each club, JPIC (Neelvie Chettri and Akansha Chettri) and LTS (Priyasha Lama and Rajshri Tamang) had gone and were accompanied by a team of five Doctors along with our Principal, Rev. Sister Anitha Sahai and our teachers Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan and Ms. Urmila Chettri. The team altogether examined 54 patients of all age groups and provided them with essential medicines, and medical help and check up.

The entire camp was conducted under the supervision and guidance of our dear Principal and our Teachers as well as the Medical experts. The camp was successfully conducted and the patients also gave us positive remarks and feedback.

Through the club we got an opportunity to grow with the growing needs of the society and upgrade ourselves morally.





TRIP TO LOLAY

Akanksha Chhetri

Student Editor, Class XI A

"The hands that serve are greater than the hands that pray" - a saying often heard by most of us. In spite of having heard this saying quite often, I understood the true meaning of it when we were taken to Lolay, Kalimpong from school for a medical camp on the 30th of March 2019. It was a privilege to be selected for such a noble task.

Every year some girls from the JPIC are taken to Lolay, a remote area that falls in Kalimpong district. Four girls were given the golden opportunity to go to Lolay for the medical camp this year. Rajshree, Priyasha, Neelvie and I were really excited as none of us had been to Lolay before and the very thought of visiting a new place delighted us. Moreover, I had always wanted to go to this place as I had heard a lot about it from the students who had been there during the previous years.

We travelled to Lolay accompanied by our teachers, Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan, Miss Urmila Chhetri and our Principal Rev. Sister Anitha. We left at 7:00 am from school and reached Lolay by 11:00 am. The route to Lolay was a beautiful one and we thoroughly enjoyed the mesmerizing scenery throughout the journey. We stopped on the way for breakfast at a tavern. Our teachers and our Principal took immense care of us. In fact, I was quite amazed to know how sweet, caring and adorable our Principal was as we had never actually spent so much time with her as much as with our teachers.

When we finally reached our destination after four hours of journeying enjoying the lovely sights of the Teesta river, the fruits and the flowers on the way, we were welcomed heartily by the Sisters there. We were immediately escorted to have some tea. Every one there was so hospitable and caring.

After having tea, we were all assigned our duties. There were two large rooms provided for the doctors who were specialized in their respective fields namely, the child specialist, nutritionist, gynaecologist, eye specialist and others.

We were really privileged as we got an opportunity to work with such experienced and capable doctors. We carried boxes filled with medicines to the check

up rooms and helped each patient to the respective specialists according to the treatment each one needed after their registration was done. We escorted each patient to the check up rooms according to their health issues. There were also other volunteers working with us who had come all the way from foreign countries to offer their service. Hundred and twelve patients were treated that day, out of which the maximum were sent to the nutritionist. We were quite shocked when we were acquainted with the fact that the patients, even the ones suffering from serious diseases required frequent checkups had got the opportunity to visit the doctor only once a year when the medical camp was set up.

After the completion of the treatment of each patient, we cleared the place after which we were served delicious lunch by the sisters. We all ate heartily after the day's hard work. It had been very satisfying to have got the opportunity of being of some help in this noble cause.

We clicked pictures with the doctors, sisters and all the other volunteers. We were greatly appreciated for our hard work. The doctors were presented khadas and were felicitated for their work and whole-hearted dedication in social service.

We were captivated by the sweet Sisters, the beautiful place, the gardens with organic vegetables, the beautiful plants and the environment there that we were quite reluctant at first when it was time for us to return.

We reached Darjeeling at 7:00 pm, I was extremely thankful to our Principal. Rev. Sister Anitha for giving us this golden opportunity, our teachers Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan and Miss Urmila Chhetri for accompanying us to Lolay and our class teacher Mrs. Nirjala Pradhan for believing that we were capable enough for the medical camp and choosing us to go to Lolay for it.

We thoroughly loved the experience and were grateful for the opportunity of learning so much about the place.



ETHNIC WAVES: SALESIAN COLLEGE, SONADA

Tushita K. Chettri

Class XII-B

Ethnic (adj): of or relating to a group of people having common racial, national, religious or cultural origins.

'Ethnic Waves' was an event hosted by Salesian College, Sonada, with a view for encouraging participants to develop an interest in their culture and heritage, which is in the process of dying out due to modernization. The event comprised various competitions, among which our school registered for three: essay writing, poetry recitation and the extempore speech. All were to be based the topic of ethnicism.

It was decided that Trishala Gurung (XI Arts) Rebecca Rai (IX B) and I would represent the school for the essay-writing, extempore speech and poetry recitation competitions. Since it was an Inter-School event, our nervousness was palpable.

The event started with a cultural programme put up by the students of the college which was entertaining as well as educational. After that, we were whisked away to different rooms where the various competitions would be held. An hour was allotted for each competition. We were told that the results would be announced at the end of the day.

There was also a fete to look forward to. The college had put up an assortment of stalls, ranging from games and food to mini competitions.

After enjoying the fete as much as we could, we headed back to the hall with our accompanying teacher, Ms. S. Tamang, to hear the results. After another short programme, the results were announced and we were all equally surprised and delighted to know that Loreto Convent had been placed first in the extempore speech and essay-writing categories, and second in the poetry recitation. We were all awarded certificates and trophies. Well satisfied with the events of the day, we made our way back home.

On behalf of all the participants, I would like to thank our Principal Sr. A. Anitha for providing us with this wonderful opportunity to showcase our talents. We are also immensely grateful to Ms. S. Tamang for accompanying us to Sonada, and for providing a constant flow of encouragement during the many hours of nervousness. I think I speak for all in saying that it was a learning experience and one we will always cherish.





CLASS – L.K.G A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Anvika Rai, Tshering Dolkar Bhutia, Agatha Evolet Dhimal, Mrs. L. Lama, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Uden Tamang, Hannah Chhetri, Smreeti Pradhan.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Emily Radhika Rai, Kavya Gurung, Sayona Hangma Subba, Shravya Chhetri, Evarika Gurung, Paridhi Limbu, Vidhushi Thapa, Salome Tamang, Annabel Tamang, Rinzing Bhutia, Avashna Tamang, Avelyn Qui Li Jen, Atiqua Sheikh.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Eliora Singh, Parinita Pradhan, Chozen Pakhrin Tamang, Kunsang Choden Bomzon, Nangze Kunga Bhutia, Jetsun Dolma Bhutia, Zoya Fiza Ali, Jetsun Kyinzom Keronga, Vaishnavi Tamang, Kunchen Lhamo Bhutia, Sairah Hangma Subba, Anwasha Saru, Hevanika Rai.



CLASS – L.K.G B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Priyanjali Chauhan, Shyama Singh, Vanshika Rakhecha, Mrs. L. Lama, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Anweshna Yonzon, Apaurusheya Pradhan, Ashwini Subba.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Pranvi Chhetri, Aanvi Pradhan, Adwita Singh, Mayanshi Thapa, Aadhvika Gupta, Michelle Dukpa, Prayashna Gadaily, Chayya Maiya, Sudanshi Dewan, Aayat Jamali, Elisheba Singh, Mayalmit Pradhan, Chavi Maiya.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Arohi Gupta, Cathrine Lepcha, Tenzin Namsel Bhutia, Gaathaa Jain, Advika Pradhan, Myrah Singh, Ashlyn Pradhan, Dristi Singhal, Joyes Rai, Adhya Gurung, Pradyuta Kant Ghalay.



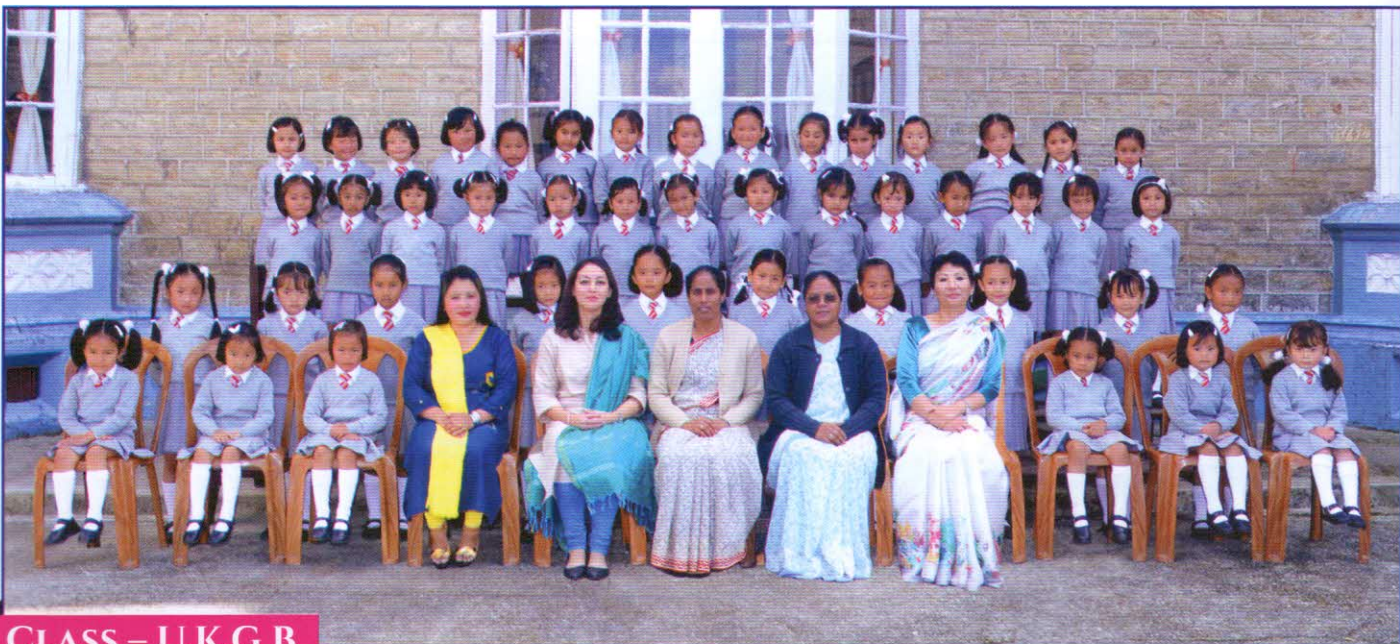
CLASS – U.K.G A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Siddhi Rai, Norzin Bhutia, Tenzi D. Bhutia, Mrs. Peden Pradhan, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Paurabi Acharya, Divyanshi Rai,, Deepanjali Chhetri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Lorena T. Sherpa, Aaira A. Gupta, Sameeha A. Butt, Yangchen Golay, Arukshita Syangbo, Nawang D. Bhutia, Eden L. Sherpa, Aabharana R. Gurung, Abhirathi Gurung.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Ahana Chettri, Samridhi Lama, Megumi A. D'Souza, Donnang R. Magar, Anvi Pradhan, Niyati P. Subba, Sumboma Subba, Anandita Rai, Yesche Dukpa, Kafya Parveen, Kunzang D. Bhutia, Dhriti Pradhan, Sona L. Limbu, Hridaya Chhetri, Senika Mukhia, Nelisha Thapa.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Leana Rai, Naomi Subba, Shreyashi Chakraborty, Chimmie C. Gurung, Sanvi Chhetri, Premanjali Thapa, Tenzing C. Tamang, Kaavya R. Bhujel, Mrinali Pradhan, Kavya Rai, Himanjlika Sharma, Sakshi Prasad, Renchen S. Yonzon, Kinley D. Dukpa.



CLASS – U.K.G B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Pratigya Thapa, Pratistha Jenny Gurung, Synovia Mukhia, Mrs. C. Ghalay, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Kritika Chhetri, Sheikha Subba, Venysa Dewan.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Aanya Rai, Ayistha Tamang, Karlha Jetsun Bhutia, Bani Gurung, Kairavi Gurung, Anastasia Dewan, Nishka Tamang, Bibenitaa Gazmer, Trireshna Pradhan, Aahana Dewan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Aaradhana Gurung, Navya Gupta, Leewana Wangchen Sherpa, Mahima Thakuri, Kyizon Wangchuk Bhutia, Kinjal Rai, Anwesha Rasaily, Anukriti Pradhan, Numa Gupta, Aayushi Gurung, Rizul Gurung, Tejeshwani Das, Namirah Pradhan, Rohini Shiwakoti.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Vaishnavi Chettri, Abhilasha Rai, Trisha Rai, Inaya Joy Pradhan, Pamchan Lopchan, Navya Thirani, Reepzong Lepcha, Adishree Pradhan, Suzzana Thapa, Yana Sarki, Nidhi Kushwalha, Jamyang Dolma Sherpa, Ashima Rai, Tashi Lamu Bhutia, Aradhya Kumari Thakur.



CLASS – I A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Chimi Sherpa, Yngchen Sherpa, Mrs. G. Mukhia, Mrs. Pramila Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Aanandhini Evelyn Dhimal, Akshata Pradhan.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Suweksha Rai, Evna Vincincia Lama, Rajshree Chettri, Manyashree Pradhan, Riona Sunam, Stuti Chettri, Sainashree Thapa, Haniah Abdullah, Abriti Rai, Rajshree Mallay, Adwiti Sashankar.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Rabia Tasha Gurung, Naomi Subba, Jigyasha Lchen Gurung, Aanaheeta Chhetri Darnal, Sukriti Chhetri, Sparsha Acsah Sewa, Lekzang Doma Bhutia, Aaradhya Gurung, Tiara Roniel Rai, Yashnaya Pradhan, Amaira Thakuri, Yosel Lama, Nirmika Gurung, Peehu Chhetri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Anugraha Wynona Rai, Kaivalya Pradhan, Manogya Sharma, Aaradhya Subba, Sukriti Rai, Aaradhya Pradhan, Punam Gurung, Prasanga Subba, Kiara Singhal, Yuden Doma Tamang, Jestun Aadna Dukpa.



CLASS – I B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Srisha Subba, Akshata Dewan, Mrs. Alpana Pradhan, Mrs. Pramila Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Siya Gupta, Triya Chettri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Stuti Hingmang, Sumaiya Batt, Avighna Gurung, Pema Di Bhutia, Savanki Rai, Neshang Tamang, Avni Chettri, Tanisha Sherpa, Agrata Thami, Aashna Ghimirey, Zigma Samden Bhutia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Swayamprava Chettri, Ashlia Gurung, Samberdhana Chettri, Nyuma Norzim Tamang, Kafia Hussain, Asma Parveen, Yeshi Tsomo Bhutia, Neesum Subba, Medha Chettri, Priyanshi Thami, Yangzom Tamang, Ritsika Gurung, Bansika Bhandari, Rainmit Simick.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Samreen Thapa, Sunnema D. Rai, Samridhi Pradhan, Luniva Pradhan, Susanna Subba, Jasper Thami Aditi Gurung, Carissa M. Lama, Riona Gurung, Ananya Kalikotay, Mayal Reep Lepcha, Ishabella G. R. Sarma.



CLASS – II A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Luis Gurung, Aniya Subba, Mrs. Dujayanti Anthony, Mrs. Pramila Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Norgin Lama, Kavyanjali Portel

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Nidhi Gurung, Divyanshi Parsai, Tejasvi Kapil, Aashita S. Lamjel, Aadhya Baraily, Aashna Pradhan, Kalsang Y. Yolmo, Ameena Shrestha, Prasiddhi Limbu, Norsang Tamang, Aprita Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Afifa Ameen, Aviyan Ghimiray, Meesang Tamang, Nandita Singh, Gajal Agarwal, Anwesha Rajak, Aarohi Sharma, Garima Pradhan, Ringchen D. Bhutia, Ninchen Lama, Akshita Gupta, Prisha Singhal, Saanvi Darnal, Sanskriti Rai, Adhishree Gurung.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Agriya Megi Gurung, Abhigya Gupta, Dhristy Rai, Hazel Mohta, Priyanjali Subba, Younteanshree W. Tamang, Swikriti Rai, Purbita Dey Shah, Divya Chhetri, Ongmit Lepcha, Mahima Rana.



CLASS – II B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Sudiksha Pariyar, Senorina Subba, Mrs. Saroj Shankar Lama, Mrs. Pramila Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Anwesha Chhetri, Angel Roy.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Nayonika Tamang, Bedantika Thapa, Aishwarya Tamang, Isha Tiwari, Swabi Rai, Ruth Lakandri, Tenzin Kunsang Bhutia, Karma Yangchen Lama, Pragya Thapa, Achsa Rajput, Tenzin Norden Bhutia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Olive Jaldi Grace, Prashanti Rai, Kelsang Kyi Bhutia, Eudon Lama, Ankita Gupta, Eshika Tamang, Saishwari Rai, Aditi Prasad, Reetishna Rai, Priyasha Rai, Nawang Tamang, Tshoden Gurung, Passang Yangchen Lama, Aoife Nayonika Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Iqra Rafi, Yanku Dukpa, Aayushi Rai, Smyrna Grace Pradhan, Tejaswi Yonzon, Aalia Pradhan, Kimsang Tamang, Aditi Mittal, Avianna Pradhan, Norah Rasaily, Nirjala Pradhan, Priyanshi Sinchury, Priyanjali Tamang.





CLASS – III A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Shriya Thapa, Avani Pradhan, Elizabeth Thapa, Ms. V. Pandey, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Tapanshu Chettri, Akancha Thapa, Prashansa Chettri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Aapati Pradhan, Lamakhya Sundas, Nirvigya Pradhan, Prathana Thapa, Supriya Chettri, Tenzin G. Bhutia, Ynkey D. Pakhrin, Anjal Rai, Mathilda Lepcha, Abheri Shah, Samskriti Pantha, Suramya Rai, Vedantika Dhungel.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Aarna Pariyar, Vanshika Idoria, Sampada Pradhan, Rachel Mukhia, Umum Fatima, Sangay Bhutia, Choden L. Dukpa, Nuprunzel Gurung, Drishti Rai, Sinora Chettri, Sejal Chettri, Malishaka Thakuri, Akriti Thapa, Nivriti Gurung.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Navya Gurung, Kusang Tamang, Prakriti Rai, Rajshree Gupta, Akanksa Pradhan, Urgen P. Sherpa, Tanvi R. Choudhary, Bisasa Lama, Yangtsen L. Sherpa, Nysa Garg, Ayushi Tamang, Harshita Singhal.



CLASS – III B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Anushriya Chettri, Jessica Sarki, Tenzing Darpel Sherpa, Mrs. Sumnima Chettri, Mrs. Pramila Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Baidahi Pradhan, Anushka Tamang, Arpita Thapa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Samridhi Sharma, Abrak Kaur Garcha, Arshya Pradhan, Choden Tamang, Tshering Lachen Tamang, Pretiosa Pradhan Bhattarai, Naayoma Rai, Sanidhya Darnal, Nidhyati Rai, Ayushna Tamang, Tsheringla Sherpa, Rhiannon Maria Lefevre, Lahangma Subba.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Kunjini Gurung, Tanvee Gurung, Pranavi Rai, Jerosa Mukhia, Nivriti Thami, Samraghi Chettri, Susanvi Zimba, Sakya Tamang, Ynagchen Sherpa, Rayashi Gurung, Sunianla Yolmo, Selestina Thakuri, Samridhi Allay Thapa, Neharika Dewan.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Kritajali Bardewa, Pratigya Biswakarma, Aanya Pradhan, Shangken Tamang, Trishala Kalikotay, Yashaswei Chapagain, Apeksha Shrestha, Aakangsha Karki, Keenisha Basnet Chettri, Jasmin Abeddin, Adishree Chettri, Paradhi Rana.





CLASS – III C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ekta Oswal, Nimsang Tamang, Aslesha Rai, Mrs. P. Rasaily, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Darshika Sharma, Swikriti Pradhan, Janvi Jain.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Nainshika Rai, Cheemila Bhutia, Srijana Chettri, Prazna S. Choudhury, Avani Rastogi, Misang Dolma Tamang, Sanchari Banik, Kriti Pandey, Lekzina Sharon Bhutia, Kaavya Gupta, Ninamma Rai, Yuri Khando Sherpa, Shiva Singh.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Rosita Pradhan, Minerva Lama, Palzom Tamang, Sufia Bano, Tenzin Kunsel Bhutia, Sarmistha Tamang, Senjella Raina Rai, Sharon Angela Thapa, Aadhya Subba, Sahana Chettri, Janessa Pradhan, Diwanchi Sharma, Prajna Bisunkey Sarki, Nitisha Biswakarma.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Komal Sharma, Abigel Donna Lepcha, Rencanla Sherpa, Shreyashi Gurung, Shailee Bhujel, Vaishnavi Kaur Haneja, Sindrela Gurung, Aslesha Chettri, Angela S. Gurung, Sampurna Biswas, Subeksha Prasad.



CLASS – IV A

Sitting (L to R) – Ashrita Subba, Sanjeevani Chettri, Mrs. Anureeya Subba, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Shaina Chettri, Arghashree Baraily.

1st Row Standing (L to R) – Tenzing Tsetho Bhutia, Norzing Tamang, Janvi Agarwal, Jenisha Tamang, Triparna Gurung, Rachel Dewan, Pratiksha Gupta, Tenzin Yangden Bhutia, Ronika Rai, Chimila Bhutia, Choden Lama Ridhima Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Nima Lhamu Bhutia, Kabya Sunam, Yanzin D. Sherpa, Tenzing Kunsel Bhutia, Prayatna Tamang, Aditi Century, Swity Sharma, Bipashna Pradhan, Doma S. Sherpa, Anshita Khawas, Manasvi Sherpa Samridhi Rai, Aleena Amen, Astha Chettri, Yanchen Sherpa.

Last Row Standing (L to R) – Yangchen Tamang, Maziya Thapa, Michelle Basnet, Sanskriti Mukherjee, Krishla Mishra, Unnati Singh, Novina Yonzon, Anushka Prasad, Samantha Lepcha, Stella Thatal, Prapti Khanal, Rigzin W. Sherpa.





CLASS – IV B

- 1st Row Sitting (L to R)** – Iksha Subba, Aashna Rai, Ms. S. Gupta, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Prathista Tamang, Shristi Pradhan.
- 2nd Row Standing (L to R)** – Ashwini Gurung, Gia H. Subba, Awantika Gurung, Abighya Thapa, Ahana Chettri, Shriyashi Mohara, Nancy P. Gurung, Sachita Thapa, Meghashri Thapa, Chyodonla Tamang, Palden L. Bhutia, Angel Rai, Karnesha Roka.
- 3rd Row Standing (L to R)** – Yangchuk D. Bhutia, Riddhi Lama, Mishang Tamang, Priska Barmay, Dristi Pradhan, Anabigya Rai, Josephine G. Sharma, Subeksha Pradhan, Meezong Lama, Kavya Prakash, Pragya Tamang, Prayatna Tamang, Geetanjali Chettri, Sharon Subba.
- 4th Row Standing (L to R)** – Tshering D. Sherpa, Trishala Lama, Tanushree Ghimay, Dechen Bhutia, Sarvesai Subba, Prashansa Rai, Suzanne Thapa, Varshana Subedi, Chuyang Lama, Mrinal Dewan, Dristy Pradhan.



CLASS – IV C

- 1st Row Sitting (L to R)** – Saujanya Ghoshal, Nishita Chettri, Mrs. N. Dewan, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Raina Cee Rai, Ashwini Rai.
- 2nd Row Standing (L to R)** – Anwita Rai, Anwasha Rai, Pema Choden Sherpa, Trinaya Rai, Minerva Rai, Purnasha Bantawa, Priyanjali Lama, Sumira Naik, Tshering Choden, Sanskriti Thapa, Dechen Tamang, Vipassana Gurung, Diya Kirtania.
- 3rd Row Standing (L to R)** – Uppalavana Tamang, Anugraha Mukhia, Tapashya Thapa, Kavyashree Pradhan, Rachel Gurung, Saiti Rai, Priyadika Rai, Aditi Chhetri, Jagriti Chettri, Anshika Chettri, Divyanjali Rai, Melissa Pradhan, Sangay Khando Sherpa, Akriti Gupta.
- 4th Row Standing (L to R)** – Nhoizin Bomzan, Divyashika Hingmang, Yangchen Sherpa, Naomi Subba, Ujjaini Dewan, Pranavi Pradhan, Vishaka Sharma, Lavanya Agarwal, Hadassah R. Ghising, Yogita Agarwal, Melsang Bhutia, Akshita Sharma.



CLASS – V A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Smriti Chettri, Dewanshi Chhetri, Avani Subba, Mrs. S. L. Sherpa, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzone.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Norzin Bhutia, Baisnavi Chettri, Iqra Hayat, Aakangsha Goshai, Kngana Subba, Yangchen Lama, Surabhi Thulung, Sonam D. Moktan, Yashna Prasad, Preyata Rai, Pratiti R. Chowdhary, Priyanjali Gurung, Pema K. Yolmo, Tenzing C. Bhutia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Kunjang Tamang, Aahana Theeng, Nayanshe Chettri, Jechun Dukpa, Ena Rai, Vijaya H. Subba, Neha Kumari Sharma, Apeksha Rai, Khubi Pareek, Palak Prasad, Nima L. Sherpa, Sunidhi Gupta, Aliva Singhal.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Sharon Lepcha, Ashmita Rai, Rakshanda Gurung, Ashnaa Pradhan, Shristi Gurung, Peden Lama, Ashmita Roy, Shriya Pradhan.

Absentees: Kavyanjali Gupta, Taheba Khanam, Norzing G. Bhutia.



CLASS – V B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Jemina Subba, Arpita Rai, Epshika Khaling, Mr. Deependra P. Rai, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzone. Sneha Khatri, Swikriti Puri, Stutee Chamling.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Vidisha Pariyar, Snigda Sunas, Baishnavi Lama, Shabatha D. Rai, Tashvi Sharma, Maya Tshering Rai, Kunzang W. Sherpa, Shreya Thapa, Baidehi Bippasana Dewan, Deia Pradhan, Kusangla Sherpa, Sanskriti Rai, Urvara dewan, Samridhhi Rai, Ojasvi Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Angel Ghatani, Rudhranee Chamling, Deepika Pradhan, Kunsang Ongmu Sherpa, Yangchen Lamu Tamang, Theosha Limbu, Rebeka Chettri, Anwesha Pradha, Sudiksha Tolangi, Aarohe Chettri, Lakpa Dolma Sherpa, Akansha Thapa, Sanskriti Thapa.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Tsewang Dolma Bhutia, Anushreya Nirola, Sejal Pradhan, Shristi Subba, Priyanjali Tamang, Neha Subba, Adwiti Rai, Pragya Mukhia, Aditi Rai, Pewangla Yolmo, Shambhavi Sherpa.



CLASS – V C

- 1st Row Sitting (L to R)** – Preyanshu Bantawa, Drishti Gupta, Stutee Khesang Rai, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Mrs. P. Shrestha, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Yang Chenma Zimba, Pravashna Chettri, Arpita Chettri.
- 2nd Row Standing (L to R)** – Ashlesha Gurung, Eventina Noorem, Subeksha Chettri, Shuvangi Rai, Mannat Gurung, Aditi Kumari Gupta, Shivani Joshi, Aditi Singh, Ayusna Rai, Tara Tshering Rai, Zayana Ghatraj, Nencee Tamang, Kunga Yangki Bhutia, Nancy Gupta, Sumedha Raya Majhi.
- 3rd Row Standing (L to R)** – Sunandi Thapa, Natasha Rai, Vidisha Rajak, Eden Bhutia, Tenzin Woodhen, Deepshika Doma Chettri, Pratishta Dewan, Sharon Gurung, Samna Basnet Chettri, Deepshika Sundas, Youniva Pradhan, Parijat Ri, Shatakshi Rai, Nivedita Pradhan.
- 4th Row Standing (L to R)** – Ming Suden Sherpa, Aarana Tamang, Engnuma Subba, Ojeswini Pradhan, Yashashree Gurung, Shannon Nicol Dennis, Vaisnavi Gurung, Upasana Mangrati, Ananya Khaling, Kavyanjali Pradhan, Kaushika Limbu.





CLASS - VI A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) –Harshita Rai, Adela Lepcha, Dawa Choden Bhutia, Mrs. S. Shrestha, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Simran Pradhan, KarishmaDhingra, Yanjee Dukpa

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sparshna Chettri, Gunjan Rai, Ayushna Tamang, Aakansha Sunwar, Nirjara Tamang, Yangchen Doma Sherpa, Anusiya Rai, Uden Tamang, Avantika Chettri, Shahina Dewan, Priyani Chettri, Prachi Lama, Prakriti Rai, Ananniya Thapa, Natasha Dewan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Yanchen Lama, Sanjana Rai, Subheeksha Tamang, Utkrishta Chettri, Shreya Sharma, Ashriti Gurung, Nishi Mukhia, Sana Thapa, Tenzing Chuneylea Dukpa, Tenzin Engels Sherpa, Rinchen Lopchan, Choden Sherpa, Manyata Chettri, Nivriti Sharma.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Ananya Chettri, Zainab Iqra, Anandita Gurung, Anandi Akhengba, Meechilima Sampang, Nivriti Lama, Sameera Tamang, Sakshi Gurung, Rinjeela Tamang, Aarshia Mukhia, Naomi Mukhia.



CLASS - VI B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Khushika Gurung, Pradakchina Thapa, Sanskriti Tamang, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Rosalind S. Lepcha, Swanamika Yonzon, Suhani Thapa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Palpasha Pradhan, Tsheden Dukpa, Nivedita Subba, Swechata Subba, Vanessa Mukhia, Sanskriti Rai, Kunga Y. Sherpa, Hansika Prasad, Ridhima Gurung, Naomi Mukhia, Aastha Chhetri, Sanskriti Gurung, Trishala Gurung, Numa N. Subba, Nesang Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Ayushree Pradhan, Brinda Portel, Sulakshana Rai, Dhoji Subba, Surabi Ghalay, Atisha Basnet, Avani P. Lama, Valini Malla, Devina P. Dasgupta, Anwesha Saha, Prasansha Tamang, Shreya Thapa, Khushi Oswal.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Sakshi Thapa, Ayushi Kaur, Yuvica Mothey, Shiksha Sharma, Mayal P. Lepcha, Saina Tamang, Rapat Gantanant, Marcelina Bhutia, Rinchen Lhamo, Aastha Sharsar, Dichen D. Bhutia, Vanshika Pradhan, Nevedna Gurung.



CLASS - VI C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Suyashna Allay, Martha Lepcha, Shreya Lepcha, Mrs. P. Rai, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Brideswari Rai, Shristi Thapa, Pema D. Bhutia.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Neharika Sharma, Shadiya Siddiqua, Sanjeevani Gurung, Aparajita P. Roy, Yangchen D. Bhutia, Drishna Chettri, Darshita Subba, Yangchen Yolmo, Sanjogita Pradhan, Tezashwee Gurung, Archita Das, Norzin Bhutia, Subeksha Rai, Purvi Agarwal, Sanjana Singhal.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Prasansha Chettri, Vai Avi Gurung, Anastasia L. Lepcha, Stuti Chettri, Vaishnavi Rai Ghai, Arushi Jakhmola, Samridhi Chettri, Pragya Rai, Nikchen Tamang, Sambhavi Mukhia, Chonjomla Tamang, Pravha S. Rai, Saanvi Subedi, Safina A. Khan.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Lubaba Jawed, Divyani Thapa, Uden Sherpa, Jang Bada, Tanya Pradhan, Pradakshina Pradhan, Salomi John, Lakshita Chettri Tenzin Y. Bhutia, Shiwang Rai, Davina Tamang.



CLASS - VII A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Akshata Rai, Hemashree Khatri, Kritansha Gurung, Ms. S. Tamang, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Ashwini Thapa, Deepshika Chuwan, Shyana Tamang.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Hazel Santiago, Swatcha Thapa, Ashreya Sewa, Avantika Rai, Dihyashree Pradhan, Sanvi Sharma, Acsah T. D. Dukpa, Suravi Subba, Ashwina Chhetri, Abrishti Lama, Norkila Dolkar Pakhrin, Wilma Narola Lepcha, Ritisha Rai, Akansha Subba, Ayusha Gurung, Simran T. Subba, Prajwalika Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Akshata Chettri, Mrinalini Rai, Akriti Thapa, Priyanjali Khawas, Shruti Rani Sinchury, Utsha Dewan, Aaruhi Rai, Sanskriti Rai, Shriti Allay, Talin Rai, Purna Subba, Tenzing Sangmo.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Apeksha Dewan, Epherna Baptiste, Ashwini Pradhan, Mrinali Ghosh, Simran Subba, Tapashia Subba, Neharika Chhetri, Aashna A. Gurung, Pragna Chettri, Vanshika Gupta.





CLASS - VII B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Hannah Rai, Krishika Hadalia, Prapti Singh, Ms. S. Rai, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Prasansha C. Pradhan, Paki Aaliensha Lepcha, Ichha Roy.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Baishnavi Subba, Tenzin Kunsang Bhutia, Yuma Subba, Shoujanya Tamang, Xuveria Anam, Ayusha Subba, Anni Dutraj, Naima Gupta, Archisa Labar, Shaileeka Pradhan, Tanishq Gupta, Adriyana Tamang, Sanjana Barua, Bivachana Singh, Rinchen Doma Sherpa, Ongmit Lepcha, Bibhuti Sharma.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Zerrip Zoe Targain, Pranabi Bhandari, Samiksha Basnet Chettri, Roselyn P. Lepcha, Prashana Thapa, Sarisha Chettri, Ashna Rai, Nirjara Biswakarma, Ashna Rajak, Ami Anugrah Rai, Keswi Jhawar, Abhisneha Chettri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Divyanka Sotang, Siddhika Pradhan, Tenzing Chokey Bhutia, Tenzing Dolkar Bhutia, Bishaka Tamang, Megha Chettri, Nolin Tolang, Anushka Singh, Melissa S. Lepcha, Subeksha Gurung, Jeraldene Subba.



CLASS - VII C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Nancy Thapa, Mridulata Lepcha, Priyani Tamang, Mrs. A. Rai, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sania Subba, Ashna Pradhan, Kipa T. Yolmo.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sanjana Gupta, Vasavi Parajuli, Carol Dewan, Sudipa Tamang, Prarthna Pradhan, Devanshi Goenka, Augustina Sharma, Pyoly Singh, Diya Thapa, Dechen Y. Bhutia, Tshering Pelmo Bhutia, Medini Thakuri, Riddhima R. Pradhan, Yashna Gurung, Kesang Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Yvonneta Thapa, Trilochana Kalikotay, Priyanjali Gurung, Rinchen L. Sherpa, Ashwini Gurung, Tiana Pradhan, Hridaya Rai, Tulshika Thulung, Ashlin B. Tamang, Mingma D. Sherpa, Divyani Subba, Aquline Lama.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Schnaida N. Roberts, Nirjala Tamang, Srinidhi Sharma, Rushali Rizal, Arpita Mallay, Sneha Tamang, Simran Gurung, Sweekritee Thapa, Adona Rai, Sonam Y. Tamang.



CLASS - VIII A

- 1st Row Sitting (L to R)** – Zigmee Choden Lama, Tenzing Dolma Bhutia, Aanushka Sundas, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. S. Pakhrin, S. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Vidhi Agarwal, Nandini Agarwal, Deepanjali Portel.
- 2nd Row Standing (L to R)** – Nirjala Gazmer, Neha Labar, Tashila Sherpa, Ashlesha Pradhan, Ushgang Choden Bhutia, Nayumaa Rani Rai, Anamika Tamang, Pema Moktan, Mariyada K. Chhetri, Samara Rai, Swekcha Pradhan, Sloka Sharma, Priyanjali Gurung, Vinayika Lama, Eashani Thapa.
- 3rd Row Standing (L to R)** – Tshering Palmo Sherpa, Bedthata Rai, Manya Thapa, Sanjana Khatri, Divyani Subba, Stuti Gurung, Nupur Biswas, Akriti Puri, Ariya Choden Sherpa, Aradhya Syangden, Shanon Florin Lama, Rinchen Lepcha.
- 4th Row Standing (L to R)** – Himshika Hingmang, Kunsang Lama, Leah Sonowal, Gyapchunu Lama, Bivechna Rai, Soumyashree Thapa, Shreya Gurung, Norzin Bhutia, Subhashree Roka, Diya Rai, Spriha Rai.



CLASS - VIII B

- 1st Row Sitting (L to R)** – Anoushka Chettri, Alvina Gurung, Rudrani Tamang, Mrs. S. Rai, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Binigya Thapa, Shakshi Chettri, Anjali Pariyar.
- 2nd Row Standing (L to R)** – Sriyashree Pradhan, Renan Thapa, Rishika Gupta, Simran S. Lohar, Nishi G. Pradhan, Aslesha Singh, Neha Baraily, Lakshita Giri, Malvika Lama, Shraddha Rai, Suveksha P. Chettri, Chewang Subba, Deepshika Mukhia, Yanchen S. Sherpa, Ashna Subba.
- 3rd Row Standing (L to R)** – Ishani Pradhan, Erosha Karkidoli, Meekit Lepcha, Deevbyata Chettri, Ishwari Rai, Pradayani Thapa, Sneha Das, Subangi Chettri, Avelina Rai, Milisha Rai, Survi Gurung, Anushka Gurung..
- 4th Row Standing (L to R)** – Sudickchha Rai, Pratistha Rasaily, Simran A. Rawat, Pragya Sarda, Prasanti Rai, Tenzing Y. Bhutia, Prayukti Pradhan, Lucky Chettri, Venus Chettri, Trishala Chettri.



CLASS - VIII C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ladeen Dukpa, Yangtshen D. Yolmo, Dawa D. Sherpa, Ms. P. Bharatee, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Anvesha Prasad, Shristy Agarwal, Saanvi Yukti.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Yangshal Zimba, Shivanya Mukhia, Darshana Thapa, Snehalata Thapa, Muskan Lama, Samara Dewan, Kripasha Gurung, Mameesha H. Limbu, Norzin T. Sherpa, Shwati Chettri, Pragya Rai, Leenor Lepcha, Pritisha Thapa, Sangay. D. Sherpa, Joyann Thapa.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Priyanshi Prasad, Sushanta Pradhan, Sumedha Chettri, Barsha Rai, Neharika Mothay, Brindamit Lepcha, Nanshika Mukhia, Subekcha Thapa, Tinam Chettri, Pria Tamang, Sujoita Haldar, Preity Sardar, Dinisha Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Raginee Thapa, Susang Lama, Zenith V. Bharati, Subashna Rasaily, Tenzin Y. Sherpa, Anushka Pradhan, Ananeah Pradhan, Niyati Gurung, Tenzing D. Bhutia, Aastha Subba, Dichen Dukpa.



CLASS - IX A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Pragya Guha, Eamy Tamang, Nidhi Gurung, Sudiksha Chettri, Mrs. S. Bomjan, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Medha Rai, Lavanya Choudhary, Yangchen Dolkar, Pratistha Thakuri.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Chunku Sherpa, Aayushi Pradhan, Bidisha Sewa, Gunjana Pradhan, Noreen P. Tamang, Sitoshna Chettri, Palak Agarwal, Karma T. Bhutia, Meghna Chettri, Abikriti Rai, Aditi Sharma, Tshering Y. Tamang, Anarsha Ri, Bijaya Gurung, Dichen Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Subashna Thapa, Ridhima Sarawgi, Divyanjali Sharma, Shalinda M. Singh, Uden Tamang, Evangeline Rana, Tenzing A. Bhutia, Rincel Dukpa, Simran Rai, Shreya Gupta, Leejala Pradhan, Anushka Sarda, Jamina Gurung.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Yang Dolma Gurung, Bhumi Garg, Ashwini Chettri, Sangdoma Lama, Nichen Tamang, Rixcel Sherpa, Rachel Moktan, Silvasha Lal, Deepty Gurung, Ashmita Mukhia, Fatma Bushra, Patricia N. Sherpa.



CLASS – IX B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Tenzing Norden Bhutia, Maria Usmani, Kunsang Lama, Hridaya Rai, Mrs. Anita C. Lama, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Tshering Choden Bhutia, Birshika Gazmer, Sanskriti Lama, Kanishka Karwa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Vaani Agarwal, Keshang Yonzon, Shelly Pradhan, Disanti Ghosh, Arpita Gupta, Lachen Tamang, Azrabel Cowhan, Nabaneeta Rai, Aanchal Sharma, Rebecca Rai, Malika Khan, Unish Tamang, Mingma Luckey Lama, Uden Lama, Aastha Bhattacharjee, Mangena Subba.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Noren Marlin Rudum, Ashnat Pradhan, Sushraddha Chettri, Anviksha Vidya Thakuri, Shreya Lama, Ashleen Penjon Bhutia, Sanskriti Chettri, Saloni Ri, Ojaswi Rai, Simran Gupta, Moreen Diya Yonzon, Vaishnavi Mukhia.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Sunaina Tamang, Rheet Rai, Evanza Thapa, Shruti Tamang, Aakriti Brahmin, Lvanya Laxmi Bharati, Gracy Benjamin Tamang, Dawa Laden Sherpa, Sacheta Rai, Stuti Hangma Subba, Anushka Curmuz Subba, Prajakta Rai.



CLASS - IX C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Melyssa Moktan, Tsheten D. Lamasaa, Antara Darnal, Nilayam Sampang, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Dichen Lamu Bhutia, Keziah Grace Tamang, Simrik Tamang, Puja Thapa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Anannya Thakuri, Bibhonika Thapa, Prajana Pradhan, Samridhi Kant Ghalay, Yuden Tamang, Zoya Ali, Nirjala Joshi, Prajwalika Pradhan, Nawamika Chettri, Norbu Doma Bhutia, Khushi Rai, Dawa Pema Yolmo, Lavanya Agarwal, Anvesha Kabir Basent, Arpita Prasad, Meghanjali Pradhan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Esha Tamang, Suraksha Pradhan, Anvesha Chettri, Srijana Singh, Rajshree Ghimiray, Janawi Ghimiray, Ishika Pakharin, Pratistha Gahatraj, Meghna Rana, Dechen Choden Lama, Bhumi Gurung, Tshering Dolkar Bhutia.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Gryashishree Pradhan, Aastha Thami, Yangchen Lamu Bhutia, Lasata Pradhan, Sneha Hadalia, Tenzing Chukey Bhutia, Merab Vani Rai, Tenzing Kuensel Sherpa, Shirley Zoyana Ghatraj, Shereen Rai, Ipsita Khaling Rai, Leedya Gurung.



CLASS - X A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Erica L. Lepcha, Priyambada Tamang, Dristi Tamang, Mrs. K. Tamang, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Norgila Tamang, Sitanun Imsee, Sneha Mukhia.

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

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Anshu B. Gurung, Pragya Rai, Reeva Gurung, Rachita Chettri, Antra Gurung, Komal Rai, Bhawana Jain, Sejal Chettri, Kelsang W. Tamang, Stuti Sinha, Surabhi Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Amisha Rai, Aditi Dewan, Prabhatika Gurung, Vishaka Subba, Megha Gurung, Bishaka Sen, Rakschanda Gurung, Choden Sherpa.



CLASS - X B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Norgima Tamang, Priyasha Thapa, Mariam Ali Haider, Ms. M. Scaria, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Shreya Raya, Aditi Thami, Phennsu Hangma Subba.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Sunidhi Gupta, Sudrishya Gurung, Sneha Lama, Yanzom P. Bhuita, Aparajita Gupta, Toketoli H. Rochil, Dristi Sharma, Tenzing Dickey Bhutia, Ipshita Mohta, Trishala Mangar, Prashansa Tolangi, Astha Bhujel, Dechen Oungmu Bhutia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sneha Subba, Muskaan Sunam, Anshu Bhujel, Sudarshani Chhetri, Yutika Agarwal, Bideesha Prasad, Ayushree Mukhia, Akansha Lepcha, Suyesha chettri, Numa Hangma Subba, Meezchen Tamang, Divya Dristi Subba.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Ashima Rai, Nancy F. Sundas, Priyadarshani Thami, Aditi Chhetri, Neharika Ghissing, Isha Gazmer, Roshni Sharma, Sangay Lamu Dukpa, Akansha Gurung, Supriya Mangrati, Pragya Gurung.



CLASS - X C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Vishaka Gurung, Kathryn Lama, Priyasha Lama, Mrs. A. Philip, Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Yanjen Lama, Angelos D. Tamang, Kirantana Subedi.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Shraddha Chettri, Karma Y. Sherpa, Kellin Lingden, Aastha Tamang, Daluckey Sherpa, Neha Gupta, Panida Phuangsuk Mishelle Sapkota, Dorothy C. Anthony, Saniya Rlyaz, Strella Thapa, Sraddha Rai, Megma D. Lama, Sadhavi Rai, Dechen S. Bhutia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Aastha Raya, Saipradhiya Tamang, Baishnavi Thakuri, Nayaab Bhutt, Riya Pandey, Pritisha Dewan, Jasmine Sherpa, Pragya Pariyar, Diya Agarwal, Akansha Lama, Natasha Rai, Yenki C. Dukpa.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Faustian R. Lepcha, Dibyangana Sherpa, Lakpa D. Yolmoo, Shreya Pradhan, Shreya Chettri, Trishna Singh, Smriti Bhandari, Srijal Gurung, Mimansha Thatal, Nishamana Y. Dewan, Suvekcha Nepal.



CLASS - XI A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Rithika Rai, Pallavi Das, Yashaswini Pradhan, Vidisha Tamang, Ms. U. Thapa, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Manshi Subba, Jogina Mothay, Smriti Rai, Megha Rai.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Yasmin Rashid, Samprada Rai, Hiba Rai, Afreen Butt, Vipasna Thapa, Reeveya Gurung, Christine Edwina Allay, Agrata Khawas, Srijal Dewan, Kritika Gurung, Sunaina Chhetri, Akanksha Chhetri, Yankey Tamang, Prerna Gupta, Aastha Mukhia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Ambika Chettri, Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Yangzom Sherpa, Prayatna Chettri, Neeharika Thapa, Angel Gomes, Neelvie Chhetri, Noynika Roka, Apoorva Gurung, Samiksha Subba, Pragya Thami, Simran Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Ambika Giri, Norki Lamu Sherpa, Shrejal Moktan, Ishita Chettri, Abarna Chhetri, Dhritiya Giri, Ruhya Nisha, Tenzin Kunsang, Isha Dechen Bhutia.



CLASS - XI B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Yangchen Dukpa, Sanyukta Chettri, Akanksha Tamang, Ms. U. Thapa, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Vasundhara Thapa, Mrinali Chettri, Eunice Dukpa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Celine Pradhan, Hemani Rai, Sneha Chhetri, Chime Lama, Rinzin Tamang, Pragya Chettri, Tenzing C. Bhutia, Tenzin N. Khemsar, Sumedha Rai, Pema C. Sherpa, Anwisha Rai, Kwan Y. Kwok, Kamana Gurung.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Barsha Moktan, Anushka Rai, Anuska Lama, Prasanthi Yhounzan, Ankit Lepcha, Ivana Gurung, Naima Rai, Aastha Tamang, Anashuya Pradhan, Ayushka Rai, Christina Rai, Shraddha Mukhia.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Prabina Limbu, Cheeyang L. Yolmo, Reetika Chettri, Nandita Pradhan, Evelyn C. Moyon, Choden Bhutia, Pratigya Ghatani, Trisala Gurung, Akanksha Singhal, Akansha Subba, Shraddha Das.



CLASS - XI C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Vaidehi Rani Gurung, Arunima Tamang, Rhea Pradhan, Trifosha Sharma, Mrs. S. Karki, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Ms. U. Thapa, Prishita Thapa, Shreya Subba, Prapti Mukhia, Vidisha Malla.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Tracy Bhutia, Angel D. Dong, Sangay D. Bhutia, Bijigisha Sharma, Arzoo Khatoon, Passang Lama, Tenzing Bhutia, Sadiya Ali, Neema L. Paktan, Rupeksha Gurung, Norhana N. Sharma, Angel Almit Lepcha, Angel Gurung, Satyata Chhetri, Pratiksha B.K.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Nandita Pradhan, Shaleena Tamang, Shraddha Chettri, Suraksha Subba, Sayukta Chettri, Smyrna Thapa, Shrijal Majhi, Shravesti Lama, Sakshi Gupta, Zeba B. Abedeen, Tshering Ongmu Yolmo, Shakshi Sharma, Dixita Chettri, Tanisha Chettri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Chetna Singhal, Sagarika Rai, Nirvana Tamang, Celsestina Pradhan, Mantrana Chettri, Reshika Chettri, Yashwi Rai, Prasita Subba.



CLASS - XII A

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Bonisha Rai, Deepika Gurung, Ishika Agarwal, Ms. S. Pakhrin, Ms. U. Thapa, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Annoushka Chettri, Khushi Rai, Saloni Rai.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Elezabeth Yim, Anishka Pradhan, Esha Chettri, Pema C. Moktan, Priyashi Chettri, Vaggyashree Pradhan, Akshata Moktan, Aakritee E. Rana, Dipshika Mukhia, Devanshi Gupta, Neha Tamang, Atrisha Sewa, Ahona Mukhopadhyay, Prajwalika S. Rai.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Vipashna Tamang, Divyadarshi Rai, Sadikchha Chhetri, Trishna Giri, Diksha Tamang, Eunice Tamang, Ayusha Tamang, Kritika Gurung, Shreya Sharma, Varsha Subba, Abhilasha Tamang, Shreya Rai, Srijal Gupta, Divya Tamang, Sristi Rai.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Sulakshana Rai, Shiwangi Chettri, Shraddha Rai, Prashansa Subba, Sakshi Lama, Subeksha Thapa, Apsara Rai, Bipashna Pradhan, Niharika Gurung, Isani Gurung, Aditi Pariyar, Ananta K. Allay, Kriti Lama.



CLASS - XII B

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Prasanti Thapa, Tanisha Agarwal, Ranjana Chettri, Mrs. T.K. Yhonjan, Ms. U. Thapa, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Ms. N. Yonzon, Muskan Ali, Angshika Lama, Upali Dikshit.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Ashreya Khawas, Arpana Pradhan, Afeefa Jawed, Mubassara Nazreen, Lisa Ann Reynolds, Prasanthi Doma Sherpa, Summaiya Shamshad, Uden Sherpa, Anoushka Tamang, Shreyam Gurung, Vaisnabi Tamang, Lhamu Tshering Bhutia, Vishaka Singh, Aaravanya Subba, Sakshi Pradhan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Youragi Lama, Celestee Pradhan, Puravi Rai, Shruti Gupta, Dibhya Rai, Jasmine Lepcha, Ritika Mukhia, Smriti B.K., Sangarika Thami, Sneha Gupta, Komal Pradhan, Sulakchana Gurung.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Yanchen Lama, Eunice Gurung, Nim Chooki Tamang, Tushita K. Chettri, Tenzine Yangkey Bhutia, Rickzing Dorjee Sherpa, Pandimit Lepcha, Binisha Rai, Mingmar Dolma Lama, Shrinkhala Sharma, Shaamreeq Tamang.



CLASS - XII C

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Ananya Tamang, Awantica Gurung, Khusboo Thapa, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. U. Thapa, Sr. A. Anitha, Sr. Sunila, Sr. M. Goretti, Mrs. N. Yonzon, Mrinal Pradhan, Younisha T. Lama, Pooja Lakhotia.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Komal Singhal, Liang Rip Lepcha, Omsangmu L. Tamang, Achal Gurung, Sneha Chhetri, Diki Yangzom Bhutia, Veronica Pradhan, Lhaki Wangmo, Ana Fatma Nasim, Rishika Rai, Simran Zenobia Tamang, Evasna Gurung, Pralika Gurung, Serena L. Tamang.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Shruti Biswakarma, Sukanya Lama, Shristi Lepcha, Prapti Rai, Shraddha Chhetri, Suvektsha Pokhrel, Savey Wangkit Lepcha, Sana Ahmed, Samridhi Rai, Rebidha Lama, Sanskriti Gurung, Deeya Sharma, Sreyashi Lama.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Radha Gurung, Shristi Subba, Preeti Ghalay, Shenaz Ali, Abriti Sinchury, Legzima Tamang, Sneha Rai, Anisha Gurung, Riya Tamang, Simran Khatri, Shreyanjali Yonzon, Shreya Lama.



WHITE HOUSE

Standing – Puruvi Rai, Sadikchha Chhetri, Bipashna Pradhan, Komal Singh, Lhaki Wangmo.

Loreto Leaves

MY MOTHER

Yangchen Sherpa

Class I A

My mother is my world.
I love her,
She helps me read and write,
She cooks delicious food and also
Helps me to take a bath.
My mother is my best friend.
My mother goes to office,
She is beautiful.

MY TOWN

Stuti Chettri

Class I A

My town's name is Darjeeling.
It is green and beautiful.
It is surrounded with hills.
From my house Kanchenjunga looks very beautiful.
In Darjeeling there are so many places.
My town is very cold.
Darjeeling is popular because of its tea,
The Japanese temple, toy train and Tiger hill.

MY BEAUTIFUL MOTHER

Mahima Rana

Class II-A

Mother, in this beautiful earth, you gave me birth,
Though I did not utter a word, but you heard,
And gave me the things I thought,
Mom, you are the light of my life.
I will always try to make it brighter.
Whenever I am alone, you take me in your arms.
You always try to make me happy.
You are my dearest Mom,
You are precious.

MY LOVING GRANDFATHER

Aslesha Rai

Class III C

My grandfather's name is H. L. Pradhan. He was a police officer but he has retired now. He cares a lot and loves me very much. He calls me five six times a day. My grandfather sends me what I love to eat and anything I want. When he comes to my house he plays with me, and when I go there I am so excited that I can't sleep because of my joy. When my grandfather goes to the market he tells me to make a

list of things I want and when I come back from school my grandfather buys me tucks. I love my grandfather very much. I always pray to God for his good health. I wish that everybody's grandfather would be like mine.



MY PET

Agriya Megi Gurung

Class II A

I have a cute pet dog.
His name is Alex.
He is one year old.
He is white in colour.
He is very friendly.
I play with Alex but also take care of his cleanliness.
We bathe him once a week.
He is a very loyal and an obedient pet.
He is very fond of meat.
Alex is my best friend.
He is very loving.
Alex barks at thieves or strangers
When they try to be mischievous.
Alex is my friend as well as
The watchman of my house.



MY SISTER

Norgin Lama

Class II-A

I have an elder sister.
She is 17 years old.
She helps me with my home work.
We play together.
Her favorite colour is pink.
She always kisses me on my cheeks.
I love my sister.

MY PET DOG

Trishala Kalikotay

Class III-B

I have a dog. Its name is Dora. My dog likes chewing bones. It is white in colour. She loves to play and spend time with me. She likes to go out with me. She has sharp teeth. She likes to sleep with me on the bed. Every Sunday we go for a walk. She gets very dirty because she is white in colour and I give her a bath. There are many people who have pets like a cat, a parrot, or a rabbit and they love their pets. I am one of them and love my pet dog.

FOR MY MOTHER

Aditi Chettri

Class IV C

I could give you diamonds
For each tear you cry for me
If I could give you rubies
For each heartache you've known.
If I could give you pearls,
For the wisdom you have shown,
Then you'll have a treasure, mother,
Which would match the sparkle in your eyes
But I have no pearls, no diamonds that I am sure you
are well aware of.
So I'll gift you something more precious
My love and care
I love you my mother.

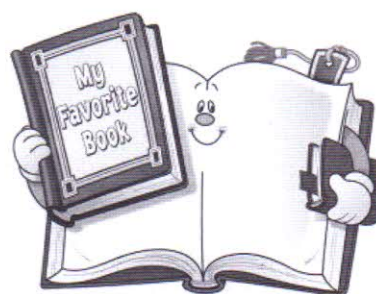
MY FAVOURITE BOOK

Pretiosa Pradhan Bhattra

Class III B

I love to read books. Of all the books I have read, my favorite book is 'The BFG' which means the Big Friendly Giant by Roald Dahl. It is a story about an orphan girl named Sophie, who is taken by the BFG to Giant Country, only to find out nine ferocious giants who eat only human beings. But the BFG only eats an icky poo vegetable called the Snozzcumber, a disgusting, appetite ruining and the most horrible vegetable I have ever read about. Instead of drinking water he drinks frobscottle in which the bubbles go down instead of up.

At the end, Sophie captures the ferocious giant with the help of the BFG and the Queen of England. She taught the BFG to read and write. He was delighted to know that he won't eat that icky-poo vegetable called Snozzcumbe, ever again.



BEAT PLASTIC

Adishree Chettri

Class III B

Pollution is mainly caused by human resources. There are many types of pollution. They are air, water, land and noise. The main and major reason for it is the daily use of plastics.

The use of plastic has affected the human life directly or indirectly. Also most of the landslides take place due to disposal of plastics everywhere.

Plastics block drains and gutters and the water becomes stagnant, so mosquitoes breed there and spread diseases like malaria and dengue.

Burning of plastics, gives smoke and leads to air pollution. Therefore, the use of plastics harms our environment directly. Hence beat plastic and make Darjeeling clean and green.

A MOTHER

Pretiosa Pradhan Bhattarai
Class III B

"It's lovely to have a daughter like you!" she might exclaim. I feel the same way about you. My mother is the most important person in my life. She may scold me but that doesn't matter at all.

When I cry, she makes me laugh to tears. When I am sad, she makes me happy. When I am frightened, she helps me calm down. A mother is very important, so we should love her more. I love her tons. What about you?

TIME

Paridhi Rana
Class III B

I want to tell you a story about time. Time is very important in our lives. If we don't understand the importance of time, then we will not understand the importance of life. Time is very important, we must respect it. For example if we don't reach school on time then we will miss our lessons. We will have to face many problems in school when we are late and we will not be able to do the necessary work. That is why it is important to give importance to time.

MYSELF

Prazna Choudhury
Class III C

My name is Prazna S. Chaudhury. I am eight years old. I study in Loreto Convent Darjeeling. I am in class III-C. My favourite colour is red. I like to eat homemade food. My favourite subject is maths. I have a brother. In my free time I play the piano. I like to help my parents. My hobbies are drawing and painting. My best friend's name is Tanvi. I like to play with my friends. When I grow up I want to be an IAS officer. I want to be a good girl.

LIFE OF A STREET DOG

Lahangma Subba
Class III B

There are billions of street dogs. They don't have their owners. Many of them die in accidents. We can adopt a street dog and show our love to them. They are also called a man's best friend. If you cannot adopt them, you can make a shelter for them. I love street dogs.

MY PARENTS

Ekta Oswal
Class III C

They are the sunlight in the day.
They are the moon in the night
They are the ones who make my troubles go.
They are the ones who taught me to live
They are the ones who care for me
They are the ones who know me best
They are the ones who helped me dream
They are God's greatest gifts
They are my heart, my soul, my life.
My loving parents.

MY KITE

Contributed by
Abhigya Thapa
Class IV B

Flip, Flap! Flip, Flap!
Rises my kite,
Up and up in the sky
That is so blue and bright.
Flip, Flap! Flip, Flap!
Goes my kite,
Sometimes to my left,
And sometimes to my right.
Flip, Flap! Flip, Flap!
Flies my kite,
High and high above
It fills me with delight.



CLOUDS

Doma Sangmo Sherpa
Class IV A

White sheep white sheep
On a blue hill
When the wind stops
You all stand still.
When the wind blows
You walk away slow
White sheep white sheep
Where do you go ?



SAVE THE EARTH

Nancy Prathana Gurung
Class IV B

The earth is a beautiful planet. In the solar system the earth is the only planet where life is known to exist. We should not waste water, cut down trees and use plastic bags, straws, bottles etc. We should not even pollute the air. We should not use vehicles while travelling to short distances. We live on the earth. We should keep our surroundings clean by not throwing garbage near somebody's house or wherever we want. Please save the earth, help the earth and keep it clean.

RHYMING

Mamasui Sherpa
Class IV A

When I was one
I started to play with a swan.
When I was two
I myself chose my birthday shoe.
When I was three
I tried to climb up the tree.
When I was four
I visited the sea shore.
When I was five
I watched the show live
When I was seven
I read the story of heaven.

AN INTERESTING HOLIDAY

Samna Basnet Chettri
Class V C

All of us eagerly wait for holidays. Each one of us has different plans for our holidays. As a student, I prefer spending my time at home with my parents or enjoying outdoors with them. Thus, going to school, meeting friends and studying is fun but still waking up early for school is difficult. Sunday is an interesting break from going to school everyday. Most of the people are excited about doing things in their own ways. Sunday is a day which we spend as we wish.

As we are fond of travelling, we usually go for long drives or a picnic on Sunday. Last Sunday we went to one of our nearby theme parks. We stepped out from our tiresome and dull routine. For a long time my sister and I played and enjoyed ourselves. My parents were also enjoying. There were many things for children to play, like the slide, sea-saw and merry-go-round. Everything seemed to be attractive, bright and colourful. It was so much fun. Time flew and it was five in the evening. We went to a restaurant where we had burger and soft drinks. The sun had started to set. By the time we reached home, another treat was waiting for us. My mother, who was tired to cook, ordered yummy pizzas and we enjoyed it while watching a movie.

I always wish all the holidays would be interesting as this one. Sundays are really a blessings for us.

ICE-CREAM

Vijaya Hangma Subba
Class VA

Ice-cream you are my lovely dream
Ice-cream you are frozen cream
Ice-cream you are a magical food
Ice-cream your taste is very good.
Ice-cream when I see you in the store
Ice-cream I like to eat you more and more
Ice-cream I love you a lot
Ice-cream you are good when days are hot
Ice-cream I miss you during winter.

THANKING GOD

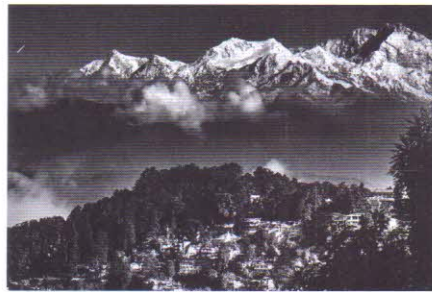
Chimilo Bhutia
Class IV A

Dear loving God,
Thank you for giving me the ability to feel.
Help me to feel with my heart.
When I feel frightened,
Let me be brave,
When I feel hatred,
Let me love.
When I feel jealous,
Make me understand.
When I feel angry
Let me be calm
And when I feel selfish
Make me think of others.
Make me feel more and more like
'You' would want me to.

A BUTTERFLY

Ephsika Khaling
Class VB

Long time ago, there was a little girl who was searching for water in a forest. She reached a pond where a basket was floating and inside the basket, a baby was sleeping. When she touched the baby to take her out of the water the baby immediately turned into a colourful butterfly. When she cried out in surprise, the butterfly multiplied into thousands of butterflies and they flew towards Heaven producing a beautiful piece of music.



NATURE

Khubi Pareek
Class V A

Nature is green
Full of trees,
Where flowers
can bloom
In the beautiful
breeze!

With freedom
The kites can fly!
The birds can sing
In the blue sky.

But nature is
getting worse!
We're throwing
garbage in the water
And on land.

How can we
pollute nature
With our very
own hands?

THE BEAUTY OF THE HILLS

Arpita Rai
Class VB

Darjeeling is one of the most beautiful hill stations in the India. It is located in the northern part of West Bengal. It is famous for tea and tourism. The weather comes with different faces in Darjeeling and each season has its unique charm. Summer is pleasant with some chill in the air, while winter is very cold. Monsoon comes with lots of rains, mist and fog.

Darjeeling does not have an airport but it does have a small railway station for the toy train. It is smaller than the size of a normal train. The nearest airport is Bagdogra.

Immigrants from many neighbouring states and countries have settled down in Darjeeling. While the majority of the population are Nepalis, there are many Tibetans, Lepchas and Bengalis as well. It is a mixture of many cultures. I am privileged to learn about different cultures and languages. I am a Nepali and I love Darjeeling. It is one of a kind.



OUR MOTHER EARTH

Ashnaa Pradhan
Class V A

This is a wonderful place,
That God has given to us with grace,
The trees are green and the waters are clean,
Seeing this place makes me grin.
But as time passes by,
I can see Mother Earth die.
Destroyed by the people,
The heartless people,
Who don't even think twice
Now's the time
To end the crime.
Stop pollution,
Save our Mother Earth.

SISTERS NOT BY BLOOD, SISTERS BY HEART

Apeksha Rai
Class V A

We aren't sisters who came from the same womb.
We aren't sisters who were together for nine months.
We aren't sisters who listened to the same lullabies and stories.
We aren't sisters by blood.
But
We are sisters who are from the same school.
We are sisters who were together from class K.G.
We are sisters who sang the same nursery rhymes.
We are sisters by heart.
(Dedicated to all my Loreto sisters)

MY DREAM

Drishty Gupta
Class V C

My dream is to be
A doctor so that
I can help many
people who are sick.

Many people want to be
a doctor. If we want
to be a doctor
we have to work hard.
A doctor treats
patients. I also want to
help many people. My dream is
also my parent's dream.



POTATOES

Parijat Rai
Class V C

Everyone likes potatoes
So use the magic words
Fried, crispy and tasty

Potatoes, potatoes,
Everyone likes potatoes.
Potatoes and cheese sandwiches
Are very delicious and yummy.

Potatoes, potatoes, potatoes,
Everyone likes potatoes.
Boiled, mashed and sliced.
So say potatoes three times
And say the three magic words.





WHY DO PARENTS COMPARE?

Sanjana Rai
Class VI A

Why do parents compare?
Is there a talent so rare?
When they start comparing, it lasts for two hours.
You can hear then shouting even from the highest tower.
Why do parents compare?
When they compare, they become so angry
Like grizzly bears
Whenever they compare.
They compare us with the best person who is very rare.
But it's for our good,
Because when they scold us it may sadden our mood.
But next time we try to do better,
And make them proud and say
"You are my lovely daughter".

MY MOTHER

Lakshita Chettri
Class VI C

My mother is God for me. She supports me when I lose and when I am upset. She shouts at me but it's for my good. Sometimes, I hate her but sometimes, I love her more than anything in the world. When I think of her I regret all the troubles and sadness I gave her.
She is more precious than myself. If she is hurt, I am hurt. If she is sad, I am sad. I love her because she is the whole world to me.
She cares for me and for everyone. She supports each of us. I give her cards to express my feelings about her.
She teaches me good etiquette and I teach her the things she doesn't know. She gives me blessings and I give her love. We help each other, we teach each other, we love each other and we care for each other. I love my mother and will never forget her till the day I die.

READING: A GOOD HABIT.

Yangchen Yolmo
Class VI C

Many people have many hobbies, like cycling and playing, but only a few people have the hobby of reading books. It is because, nowadays, books are expensive and now to read a particular story you don't need to buy the book. You can just read it in some apps present in a Smartphone. But if we read in those apps our eyes will get spoiled so, therefore, we should read books. We have many great writers like Enid Blyton, Charles Dickens, Louisa May Alcott etc. We have hundreds and hundreds of books so we should always read them. There are many benefits of reading a book and some of them are:-
Our English will improve. Our eyes will not spoil. We will have a collection of books. We can gain a lot of knowledge.
So, therefore, reading is a good habit or hobby.

SISTER

Lakshita Chettri
Class VI C

A sister is someone,
Who loves you from the heart.
No matter how much you argue,
She cannot be apart.
A sister is someone,
Who knows you better,
Than you know yourself.
The best thing about having a sister,
Is that I'll always have a friend.
Dear sister, you are the greatest there is
And amazing in every way.
I greatly admire and look up to you.
Each and every day.
You are always showing how much you care,
From your heart that is filled with love.
You are a beautiful angel,
Sent from heaven above.

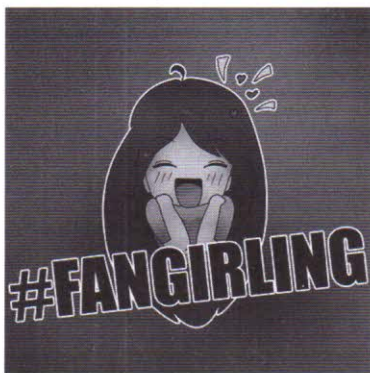
FANGIRLING

Shreya Lepcha
Class VI C

The moment I saw you
You captured my heart at once
Your voice that sang so beautifully
Would surely make me dance
Seoul is my dream destination
For my greatest wish is to see you in person.
You are my inspiration
Meeting you is my wildest decision.

I think this is not just fangirling
Because I know I'm really falling
Oppa, I really love you as a man
But sadly you just love me as a fan.
My parents are telling me to stop this craziness.
But, how can I stop if you are only my happiness
Truth, it's really very far from reality.

I've tried almost everything
But I realized that it's so tiring
To be in this crazy thing
Oh! what am I going to do with this feeling.
Loving someone who can't love you back
Is very tough for every single thing
I like you so much Mr. Kim
But no one understands my feeling.



OUR FRIENDSHIP

Rushali Rizal
Class VII C

When we fight for stupid reasons
And don't talk to each other,
I say that I don't care,
But deep within my heart
I feel like a piece of me is lost.

During vacations when we don't
See each other every day,
I miss our crazy talks,
Our weird challenges,
And our useless fights.

They say our friendship was by chance
But I guess it was a bond meant to be.
And no matter what happens,
I will still hold your hand
If you are in need.

Even when I get angry with you,
I will still keep you safe
Because losing you is my worst nightmare,
Though I never thought that you'd be so dear to me,
Now that you are, I will never turn you away from me.

Although I don't say it,
When I am with you,
I am at my happiest
You give me strength
And make me feel safe and secure.

There is a special place for you in my heart
Because many friends came and left,
But you are the one who stayed;
And so I always say
"Our friendship is of more value than gold".

MY ONE AND ONLY LOST ONE

Tashi Lhamo Bhutia

Class VIII C

This Brother of mine,
Is dark and deep.
He has known the world,
Indeed.
He promises to come back
To me,
But Alas! He was not able to
do.
His pain has melted,
In plain white, soft snow.
Never to awake, for me to know.
I cry in despair,
But,
Looking at his peaceful face
he soothes me indeed.
He has left the world,
leaving me.
Telling me to be happy
And to believe in myself.

FRIENDS...

Ashwina Chhetri

Class VII A

The rule of friendship is,
No sorry, no thank you,
Never ask for help,
Just say "do this for me".
I have my group N.S.S.
Where Diya and I often fight.
Arsha is a peace maker,
Whereas Aashna, always wants to look like a wall décor.
Abristi is always bringing rice.
While my lunchbox is as small as mice.
Arsha is often bringing ham slice
Whereas Aashna is sweet and nice
Diya is the tallest of all,
Who protects us like a wall.
That's why N.S.S is the best of all

LIFE UNDER WATER

Rhea Lama

Class X A

The realm of water, Hydrosphere,
Teeming with the multitude of marine creatures;
Now flooded with thousands of plastic monsters,
That hinders aquatic life and our stay here.
From tiny planktons to gigantic whales,
All live as one big family under the vast ocean
waters,
But now the ocean cover is not enough.
So protect them from the destructive touch of the
human world.
Mesmerising oceans have turned into unpleasant
water bodies,
With oil spills and plastic debris
Everywhere, enrobing the roaring, wild waters
And depleting the beauty of nature.
But still we have some time left,
Before everything is destroyed.
It is our duty to listen to the cries of Mother Nature,
And save our planet as well as life under water.

GREEN

Rheet Rai

Class IX B

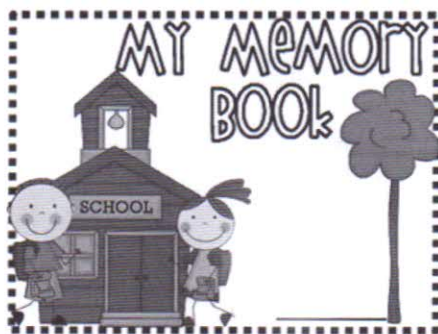
Go green, Go green
Let's keep our place clean
The forest which was so dear
Now they are clear
We know we are in need
So let us do no evil deed.
We are in the modern world, aren't we?
The dreadful sight! Can't you see?
We have killed thousands of animals
Some are big, some are small.
Why don't we take some action?
For us, it has become our daily fashion.
All together we can make the world better
If we do not, I hope we will not regret it later.
For the world, for the future let us do something
Just by cutting trees we will not be called a king
So don't cut trees, but save the world
For this I know we'll be blessed by the Lord.

A BOOK FULL OF MEMORIES

Sudarshani Chettri

Class X B

Dear Tenzing,
To all those memories that we have created while
We were oblivious to the world.
Like seasons, we gradually change.
Not knowing when and how,
But we gradually do.
Like those pink-peach flowers
That bloomed and withered on the same tree
in our school compound,
While we were off somewhere else blowing on
dandelions,
and our favourite Maple tree and wishing ourselves
into the pages of our favourite fairy tales and
Greek mythology.
Time taught us how to love and,
How to depart with smiles,
With hopes buried deep inside,
Stories, half secret and half untold.
We have exchanged a book of conversation,
Too deep you know, yet to unfold.
Now that you will go, I will flip back the
pages and reread them.
It gives me joy, it gives me tears!
With every fibre of my being,
Until next time.



RISE AND FIGHT AGAIN

Yutika Agarwal

Class X B

Shoot me with your suppressions
With all of your arrows and knives
I will be hurt but not slain
I will just lie down and bleed
And then I'll rise and fight again.

Send a storm in my life
But don't forget the scenes
Of an ocean in rebel
My waves will reach your clouds
And fight until you're gone.

Try to burn me with your words
And you'll set a wildfire
That will burn itself but will destroy you too.
And don't you worry about me
'Cause I know I will rise from my ashes.

Lock me in a cage
But my fury will break it open
And well enough tie my wings
Yet I will fly high in the sky
Throw me down on the ground
But be warned 'cause I won't give up
I will stand up again and again
And I will fight until my last breath.

MY FRIENDS

Sanskriti Lama

Class IX B

They may laugh when you fall down,
But they never forget to help you stand.
They may laugh at the way you cry
But they never forget to wipe your tears.
They may annoy you,
But they never forget to support you too
They may trouble you
But they never forget to help you out.
My worries and anxieties and all my nightmares
Never trouble me, whenever I'm with you
I always wanted to say this,
My dear friends "Thank you"
Dedicated to Prajakta, Rheet, Hridaya and Malika

LIFE

Ambika Chettri

Class XI A Science

Hey you?
Can you not be a little lenient with me?
Can you not keep me going
And stop me from looking behind.
Can you not send me, among the people I love
And judge me a little less;
Can't you just keep wandering.
And take me back to those good old days.
Those days were perfect
When I had started dreaming.
Why aren't you kind enough to look after me?
And let my people surround me
Why is it that I am losing my loved ones?
What are these suffocations for?
I now like watching the stars
Staring at the moon.
And everytime, all I find is
'Loneliness hugging me tight'
Why is it only me, in the end
To suffer through everything
Why are you so harsh
And tempting me to get weaker and weaker each
day.

A GRIM REALITY

Reetika Chettri

Class XI B Arts

She is crying.
Who cares?
She shouts for help,
Who cares?
I am dying she cries
"I want you to live
But I see no one tries
To keep me alive".
"For autumn I wait
To see you watch my leaves fall
Your hands move and you dance.
But why does it hurt?
When you dance why do I fall?
The sky is my friend
But I see her no more
How is it?

"I let you hear the beautiful sound
of birds and animals.
But how did I not see
That you were the beast - animal"
"Since there are brains no more
Since money matters more
Since the so called happiness means more
No humanity, no love for nature exists any more
Since you let me bleed
I will therefore no more plead."
"In this world full of deals
You and I
Lets make a deal
I'll keep you alive
And you let me live."

PLEA TO SAVE MOTHER EARTH.

Cheynelle Lefevre

Class X

There used to be a rumbustious set of people who lived in an enchanting place filled with wonder and light. These people prospered in almost every aspect of life. Although they had no money, they were still happy as they dwelt in an area cordial to "FORESTS". These convivial people got to enjoy something we people hardly get to see, "NATURE". The people saw the way water droplets reflect the light of the sun, as they quietly, trickle, slowly and tenderly down the margins of the leaves. The land experienced the magnificence of the somnolent little sprouts stealing the spotlight after their deep revolutionary sleep. The way the satisfying and rummaging breeze caused the flowers, the blades of grass, the sweet sparkling leaves and the sturdy stems of the plants to dance rhythmically was like a reverie for the people of this place.

This vast land full of diversity experienced the splendid streaks caused by the most dazzling rainbow, of multi colours, in the never ending sky. The magical transformation of the forests as the sun dawns waking up the dormant animals to stride into a new day, the serene singing of the lovely bird's and the call of the wondrous land was like a serenade for the people. The salvation of the living was dependent on the clear, sonorous and sparkling rush of the streams and rivers. The serene sight of the elegant rays of the yellow, orange, golden and red filled the atmosphere and caused the forests to look majestic, tinged with the lovely salubrious light of the sunset. The people slept to the lovely elixir or sound of the forests. The rush of the wind on the leaves, the pouring of the distant river, the call of the wild and the lovely luminous moon and the twinkling stars were heard and seen in the forests of this beautiful land.

This may surprise you, but the land I am referring to is none other than my hometown... Darjeeling! I am referring to the time earlier when Darjeeling was in its pristine state. During the time when Darjeeling was described as a lovely, beautiful forested land, when she was worthy of being called the 'Queen of Hills'. Darjeeling's corrugated hills were beautiful

until they were touched by the corrupt minds of humans.

Our ancestors knew the true beauty of Darjeeling.. Her boundless Nature. They respected forests. The people ruminated and knew why deforestation would be ruinous.

"All of our exalted technological progress, civilization for that matter, is comparable to an axe in the hand of a pathological criminal"... said Albert Einstein once. As Einstein added, "modernization and globalization is killing progress".

Darjeeling has now depleted to nothing but a polluted, horrifying place due to nothing but unruly means of so-called 'progress.'

As my mother always tells me "Anything created by the crumpled up minds of man has its ill effects."

Development washed over Darjeeling like a huge wave and took away with it her mystifying beauty, her plants, forests and love for humanity as well as Mother Earth.

Modernization turned flowers into smoke, forests into factories and shopping malls; modernization transformed the innocent and creative minds of people into dull, technology addicts. People who once loved and respected forests and found happiness in what they had, now crave for money, the root of all evil. They are now binded by desire, which has led to corruption. Jobs are now done by machines, thus destroying man's livelihood.

Although, globalization was started by man, for a good cause, and the well-being of the people, this has affected us differently. Globalization and modernization enhanced medical facilities with qualified doctors and treatment for various diseases. Globalization let to smart cities equipped with modern transport, metro trains and various other ways of making our lives easier. Due to globalization people can communicate to distant places just by a tap on the phone.

But globalization has its setbacks, as it's enhancing measures' has led to deforestation, pollution, global warming and climate change. Our race has progressed but have we stopped being selfish and

thought about our dwindling Mother Earth?

Sorrow, sadness, suffering and pain caused by diseases like climate change and global warming are engulfing our Mother. We need to take action, we need to save our loving Earth quick before it's too late. None of us would want our Mother to die. Please, I implore you take action, save her from this disastrous disease that we have created. Save her from climate change.

Lets put out this fire we have started and let's join hands and do so. Every human who has contributed to globalization and pollution must, and I hope will try, to be a change. Let us all be pure gushing rivers of love, hope, peace and joy and let us all reunite and put out this fire caused by globalization.

I want to see people from every caste, gender, age, religion and race reuniting as a family and start working towards a better tomorrow. We can all be a part of agro-forestry, we can all use biodegradable

materials, we can all use non-conventional sources of energy. We must say no to war and nuclear emissions. We can all embrace ecological farming and adopt personal, realistic eco-friendly measures. Thus,

Together let's touch and heal the barren lands.

With our tender ever loving hands.

And give rise to a hope in the barren sands,

The wellbeing of our future land!

—Esther Zoe

I am referring to the time earlier when Darjeeling was in its pristine state. During the time when Darjeeling was described as a lovely, beautiful forested land, worthy of being called the 'Queen of Hills'.

Darjeeling's corrugated hills were beautiful until they were touched by humans.

THE SCHOOL AMID THE HILLS

Akansha Rai

Student Editor

Class X A

A year is nothing but an ambivalent competition of trials, sufferings, happiness, pain and all the rest that we can imagine. And such many years have we spent here, in our Convent with our school mates, our educators, our sisters and the most aesthetic landscape visible from our school.

Numerous leave and numerous stay, the student population is always variable but what is constant is the exquisite scenery which is exclusively made for us to witness. There has been not a single day when my eyes did not find it difficult to accommodate the beauty of our school construction. The verdant hills situated across from the church edifice, the slope leading to the wilderness of azaleas, the sky painted with shades of blue and peach, the "tinkling" sound of the school bells, all seem to blend harmoniously with perfection.

As I move on to a new set of 365 days, I am obliged to confess that I often used to look out of the window from my seat, spellbound with the scenery

that faced me during my Physics or Geography classes. This might fetch me a few marks less than average in the respective subjects but these visions will endure forever with me. Maybe these visions are hallucinations, maybe what you are reading is you hallucinating, maybe our life is a mere hallucination of our "Demiurge". But if, it is my pragmatic approach, it is tranquilizing and the most pacific scenery. I wonder sometimes that if ever Van Gogh had visited our school and painted its beauty on the canvas, his best selling painting at present, "Portrait du Docteur Gachet" would rank second. Unfortunately this magnificence might deteriorate with the course of time and this article might serve as the only evidence of its once prevalent splendour. Being in touch with education is essential but being in touch with the nature around you is ethics. I am not aware of what the future holds for me but brooding over my destiny might be futile because I know that "Nature never did betray the heart that loved her".

I DRAW TOO

Anushka Pradhan

Class VIII C

'She did not know why she did it
She just felt trapped in her skin
And maybe, just maybe
The cuts would let the light in'
- Atticus

I know you are trying to hold that perfect smile
trying to fit in
You still don't like their dirty games
but play it for the fame.
I know you feel trapped in that house
trapped in this skin
And no matter how bright the white light
it still cannot sink in.
The lessons that mom taught you
Not to fear the nights that haunt you
And imagine now how she will feel to
... to know her daughter is afraid of the broad
daylight too
I know you like to draw too,
neither on canvases, paper nor walls but on your
skin with all its flaws.
I know you don't draw with pens, markers, pencils
and stuff.
But with knives, razors, compasses and
all things rough.
And on that 1st February when you took
me under the oak tree with some fairy light
You rolled up your sleeves and showed me your
masterpiece.
But you felt embarrassed and looked at your shoe
Then I rolled up mine and whispered
"I draw too".



BREAKING FREE

Neeharika Thapa

Class XI A Science

Starting from the start,
Finishing at the finish;
We all play a part
To break free and fulfill the Great Wish.
Humanity is bound in chains
But has the strength to break free;
When absurdity kicks us to the drains
All we can do now is break free;
Breaking free from these bars of monotonous
misery;
Breaking free from the lack of opportunities;
Breaking free to bend reality;
Breaking free to live our dreams; we are finally
free.
When knowledge is power
And learning, a super power,
When the dream of going to Mars
And the moon (again) is nearer than far,
When we buckle up for the run
As the race has just begun;
Our creativity, breaking the bars
Will roar like a racing car.
Friends, Romans and countrymen
Will lend each other ears;
Among humans will be love
Instead of quaking fear.
When broken the chains once bore
With our wings we shall soar
To some place never seen before;
All we have to do is turn the key on the door.
Breaking free from those bars that held us back;
Breaking free, to the skies we soar;
Breaking free to get back on the innovation track;
Breaking free for freedom and more.
Come, join in on this path,
A pact of the brain and heart;
We shall start from the start,
Finish at the finish;
We shall all play a part
To fulfill the Great Wish.
We are chained, onto our knees
But now, we are breaking free.

SILENCE

Akanksha Chhetri

Student Editor

Class XI A

"Sometimes, silence is golden". We have often heard this saying in our lives. This saying explains how sometimes remaining silent is more effective than speaking, but, as the saying goes in the first word itself, it is advisable to remain silent only "sometimes". There are times when it is wise to remain silent but there are also the times when we need to be courageous enough to be able to speak. We all face times when we feel the necessity to demand our rights or speak up against an unfair practice. Most of the people normally choose to remain silent as they are in the fear of rejection and boycott by the society and the people we are surrounded with, but we fail to think about the fact that if we don't, who will?

Sometimes, to sort out problems and heal broken friendships or relationships, we need to speak. Speaking to the person whom we are close to in order to solve problems and do away with the differences may seem a difficult step sometimes because of a very prevalent human nature or emotion named 'ego'. Sometimes, it is advisable to speak up.

Besides these times, there are also days when we actually need to keep silent. There are times when one may be confused as to what to speak and what not to. During these times, it is better to keep silent than to speak. Speaking in a haste and confusion can cause problems which can definitely be avoided

if one is careful about it. Our words can be really abusive sometimes and may hurt someone.

Sometimes, one should remain absolutely silent. At these times, it's the silence that runs over. For instance, if you are talking to a really near and dear one, everything you want to express without you actually uttering a single word speaks. "Sometimes, you just need to keep silent and let your eyes speak, the right person will understand every word you want to say". The person may be your mother, brother, sister, friend or spouse, but silence plays a part in forming a communication without using words between each other.

Many a times, silence is something to be taken care of. A silent person may be needing help, he or she may be suffering from inside but all that he or she can do to express is remain silent. In this case, a necessity to be understood arises.

It is not always necessary for silence to be unheard and words to be heard. In many a case, it is the silence that is heard and the words forgotten. This is because silence pricks the heart or connects with the mind, whereas, words sometimes may go wrong.

Therefore, silence can play the role of both a boon and a bane. It depends how and where it plays a part – "It is the words that manipulate, the silence speaks the truth".



13 GLORIOUS YEARS IN LORETO

Tenzing Yankey Bhutia

Class XII B

Delphine Hart House Captain

"Time is everyone's greatest enemy" - Anonymous
This has deeply impacted the nooks and corner of our heart when we open our 'Album of Life' and look down the memory lane going way back to being a five year old girl in two tight 'ponies', nervously taking strides to get into the huge gates of Loreto Convent, to climbing up the monkey ladder and proving whose flips are better, to getting scolded and punished by the teachers for being the naughtiest and mischievous in the class which was for our own good. All these memories of kindergarten always bring a smile to my face. Reliving those moments never realizing that time flew so quickly and now this is the last few final strides which we are taking in this prestigious institution and imprinting on it our footprints on the sands of time.

Nonetheless, it will be incomplete not to mention the durable and everlasting pillars of Loreto, our very own dear teachers whose infallible care and guidance has nurtured us to grow, blossom and become the best version of ourselves. Leading each one of us to our different destinations in life. These

"Thirteen Years" I got to spend in school was more than the time I spent at home. I solely and deeply regard Loreto as my 'second home' which helped me to conquer my fear, transform weakness into strengths and all that I am today, with great honour and dignity I offer my humblest gratitude to my school. I also got an opportunity to be the Captain of Delphine Hart, thus proving my diligence and responsibility in serving the school this past year. Also to all my friends with whom I have shared innumerable, mind boggling and awesome memories which is no less than that of any comedy show to be reminisced forever.

Whenever I think of my school, the words of Mrs. Philip will always ring in my ears, "Loreto is not just a school, but a BRAND" which is the duty of each and every one of us to keep it flying and fluttering high in the sky. Wherever life leads me, I shall always uphold Loreto's High Ideals of Purity, of Duty and of Truth since I've got that "Blue Blood running in my veins".

VIVA LA LORETO!





ODE TO THE SUN

Tushita K. Chhetri

Class XII B

This is a song of the sunlight.

Sunlight dances across my skin, ballerina-toed.
Light as a feather, smooth as silk. The feeling of the
sun warming the skin is of indescribable beauty,
such satiated comfort.

I dream of the sunlight. I think of the dreaming,
delicious exhaustion sinking into my skin, my cold
numbed bones. I dream of his warm, buttery fingers
trailing gently over my eyelids - until I see him even
through closed eyes. I dream of the very sound of
him the hum the music I think I hear only in my
head. The calm breath and the contrasting tinnitus.

I dream of tired sighs - and the incomprehensible
feeling of melting into the very ground, skin and all,
until what's left of me is an evanescent idea. A last
sigh, a last thought. I see the world in a beautiful
blur, and all the colours of the rainbow melting and
dancing on my eyelashes. I endeavour to open my
eyes. I dream of the fluid heat that replaces my bone
marrow with practiced ease and of his glorious
beauty, too bright too magnificent to be gazed upon
by mortal eyes. I dream of the heady warmth - and
the tingles felt across miles and miles of neglected
skin-ripples of pure delight. I dream of my body,
contorted into perfection, coming loose again, joint

by joint until what you see is the unrecognizable
mess of reality. Until what you see is truly me.

I dream of returning home. I dream of the soft little
sighs released into the air, and the last and greatest
gift of Helios - the one that mankind can never hope
to repay. I dream of unsung heroes, and the sun
spots walking on the other side of my skin.

I think of the boy who flew too close to the sun - and
his victory - tinged plummet to an unknown of a
greater kind. I dream of his fall through the sky, and
the angels of death that pressed burning kisses all
along his shoulder blades. Their obsidian wings
enveloped him safely, malevolently. A reward in a
punishment.

But I also think of the girl whose smile could put
even him to shame. I think of her irises, woven of
threads of the sun. I think of her defiant stance and
her laughter - loud enough to make plaster fall from
the ceiling. Her warmth like the sun on the nape of
your neck. The center of my solar system and also
yours.

The flower in her hair are evergreen.

This is the song of the sunlight.

THE SCAR

Arzoo Khatoon

Class XII C

Inside there is a voice
I had never known it was mine.
Pretending to be absolutely nice
Hope you all will be fine.
Pain trickles down from my eyes.
Each age is a dream of joyful life,
They said that they would never lie.
But each moment they cut you with their knife.
Begging for love for oneself

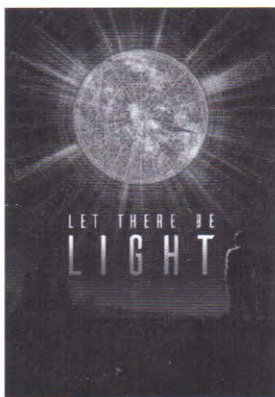
Hoping for a brighter place
When no one supports you, you have got to believe
in yourself
The unfold boundaries of each day.
There was once a heart in full bloom
And memories would loom,
They would say, they'd never leave you and go far
But what they did leave was a painful scar.

THE WORTH OF LIGHT

Elizabeth Yin

Class XII A

I don't know when everything began. I guess, he said 'Let there be light!' and I was born, but many things have changed after that. They can't see me but still I play such a vital role in their life span. Hello, I am light! The creator of colours. I always look at humans impatiently. They are ignorant, most of them seem sad. How can they be sad? I brought myself into this world so that they can find the meaning of life, but it is impossible to make them happy. I go around everywhere, in every nook and corner so that these creatures could see the way. I can see them, I can feel them but I can't talk to them. It is sad. It is elusive. I don't have any problem with the green things which don't move. I guess, they are called trees. They respect me. I have a problem with the two feet creature. Some of them can be very hard to understand. They are very wise but as they reach greater heights they are becoming more greedy. Before, it wasn't a problem but now, they have started using the so called 'artificial light'. They obviously look like me but I am stronger than them. Nothing has ever challenged me. I reach infinity. I am the beacon. How can they judge my power? One day all their artificial light will vanish from their small planet and so will I. I guess then this little planet called 'Earth' will know my worth.



WHEN WILL I FINALLY BE ABLE TO SWAY?

Deepika Gurung

Class XII A

Its hard to say what's going on.
Today might finally be the day I drown.
Peace and numbness,
Chaos and fullness.

They get me wrong but it's alright.
I get angry and justify my right.
They say I speak too much.
But I say you are just an old hunch.

I don't take revenge.
You see I am too kind
But I do know how to avenge.
Only thoughts of my mind.

What am I?
Someone who wants to fly;
But there are too many holes
And no matter how much I try to fill in,
Holes will be holes-
Unless I try my own saving.

I know you know,
But mine it is I know,
I know you are there
But only perfection reaches there.

The war is mine I knew
And you'll be there I'm sure.
Wings around,
All dark and gold.
The choice is mine to make!
But I can't help slipping away.

There will be questions I will have to answer;
But before that a hope there might bloom a flower;
Hope that the confusion all fades away;
Only then will I finally be able to sway.

THE MESSAGE

Ahona Mukhopadhyay
Class XII A

When you see the world, quite new to you
Have you seen and felt
The mountain capped with ice?
When you stare at the moving clouds,
With bland expression and boundless doubts,
Have you ever felt the tiny drops of rain
Splashing on your face
Cleaning your heart
Washing away your doubts
And taking away your pain?
When the sun rises in the east,
Have you ever learnt
The strength and power in him
The scattering rays of warmth and love
Spreading the message of peace
Supporting you to fulfill your dream?
See them, feel them, love them and learn
How you can drive the wheel of peace and love
again.

AMIDST THE FOGGY STREETS

Ahona Mukhopadhyay
Class XII A

Amidst the foggy streets
Of my beautiful hilly town
I walk, smiling as the people greet,
Makes me feel like I am in heaven.

The trees of Rhododendron and pines
The whistle of the toy train
My Dear Loreto Convent and the Japanese temple
Are all so sacred and sculpted in my brain....

The hot cup of tea, momos and faley,
My Loving teachers, Caring friends
Sweet dear classes and games....
All I'll miss as my school life ends.

FREEDOM

Bipashna Pradhan
Student Editor
Class XII A Science

It's a myth
A lie
A fake monolith
Which makes me sigh.
It's fake.
A virtuality
Something people make
Up to hide reality.
It's not real.
It's not true.
Didn't you feel it?
As our unseen cage grew?
The politicians wear crowns
The public simply frowns
The rich wear gilded gowns
While people watch them like clowns,
Money being stolen-
As clear as day,
But no one has anything
Apparently to say.
Hey humans, won't you wake?
At least for humanity's sake?
You have all what it would take
To a better future make
For your children and for you
To start the world a new.
We just need a few
Who dare to renew?
The way we do things.
To do nothing but to watch
As you yourself botch.
Your own freedom is a shame
Which I will not do to my name.
So - to the movers and the shakers,
The creators and fake - freedom haters,
Gather one, gather all!
Will you do something today; tomorrow?
Or will you continue to borrow,
The truckloads of sorrow
From the rich?

FOR THE OUTGOING BATCH (ISC-2020) LET REMEMBRANCE.



Ms. Eunice Subba
(Teaching Staff & Ex Student)

It's been fourteen long years and still,
I hear those bells again.
It beckons me to that place once more,
Where friends were joys and books were a pain.

And again I pass that quiet courtyard,
Silent classrooms, the darkened hall.
I close my eyes, I say a prayer.
Let remembrance catch me when I fall.

I know I'll never again walk this way
Without closing my eyes just for a while.
So whenever I feel sadness creeping in
Let remembrance always make me smile.

Memories are what I have right now
And dreams will be my guiding star.
Love is that which will follow me
And keep me safe, though I may be far.

Wishes will be my constant mate
In my constant walk down life's highway.
I may tire and even fall
But let remembrance give me strength all the way.

I always pray that God lead me
To a safe refuge, a mountain high
So when my day is done and my sun has set
Let remembrance always brighten my sky.





ISC BASKETBALL

Sitting (L to R) – Ananta K. Allay, Pema C. Sherpa, Mr. T. Thondo, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. P. Rai, Pralika Gurung, Sumedha Rai

Standing (L to R) – Suraksha Subba, Ishita Chettri, Tenzing Y. Bhutia, Simran Z. Tamang, Nandita Pradhan, Lhaki Wangmo, Pragya Chettri, Hiba Rai, Evelyn C. Moyon.



ICSE BASKETBALL

Sitting (L to R) – Aruhi K. Rai, Milisha Rai, Mr. T. Thondo, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. P. Rai, Zenith V. Bharati, Nanshika Mukhia.

Standing (L to R) – Prashansa Tolangi, Rhea Lama, Norzin T. Sherpa, Kriti Karuna Pradhan, Ongkila Bhutia, Eunice Gurung, Stuti H. Subba.



SAS DIAMOND JUBILEE BASKETBALL

Sitting (L to R) – Adela Lepcha, Prasansa Cathrin Pradhan, Ayushna Tamang, Ms. E. Subba, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. T. Thondo, Aruhi Khaling Rai, Melissa S. Lepcha, Natasha Dewan.

Standing (L to R) – Hazel C. Santiago, Schnaida N. Roberts, Nivedita Subba, Shahira Dewan, Norkila Pakhrin, Avantika Chettri, Subeksha Rai, Ritisha Rai, Pragna Chhetri.



INTER SCHOOL ATHLETICS

Sitting (L to R) – Surakcha Subba, Srijana Singh, Evanjelina Rana, Mr. D. Rai, Mr. P. Lama, Ms. S. Rai, Mr. T. Thondo, Saloni Rai, Schnadia N. Roberts, Meekit Lepcha.

1st Row Standing (L to R) – Prajana Pradhan, Sangay L. Dukpa, Afreen Butt, Norzin T. Sherpa, Kreeti K. Pradhan, Nirjala Joshi, Lhaki Wangmo, Samara Dewan, Tenzing Y. Bhutia, Srijal Gurung, Prishita Thapa.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Tenzing E. Sherpa, Ashriti Gurung, Hannha Rai, Devina Pradhan Dasgupta, Leedya Giri, Mingma D. Sherpa, Choden Sherpa, Sania Subba, Sulakchana Rai, Vaalini Malla, Anaya Chettri, Karishma Dhingra.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Divyanjali Sharma, Milisha Rai, Nilayam Sampang, Suloita Halder, Aastha Thami, Tshering Bhutia, Puruvi Rai, Celeste Pradhan, Trilochana Kalikotay, Rinjeela Tamang.



ISC VOLLEYBALL

Sitting (L to R) – Sulakshana Rai, Younisha T. Lama, Prapti Mukhia, Ms. P. Ghimiray, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. S. Roy, Puruvi Rai, Prishita Thapa, Anushka Lama.

Standing (L to R) – Yanchen Lama, Lisa R. Reynolds, Ritisha Pareek, Diki Y. Bhutia, Liang Rip Lepcha, Bigigisha Sharma, Mubassara Nasreen, Pandimit Lepcha.



ICSE VOLLEYBALL

Sitting (L to R) – Aquiline Lama, Meekit Lepcha, Tenzing C. Bhutia, Samriddhi Sharma, Ms. P. Ghimiray, Mr. P. Lama, Mr. S. Roy, Suveksha Nepal, Birshika Gazmer, Survi Gurung, Trilochana Kalikotay.

Standing (L to R) – Jasmine Sherpa, Srinidhi Sharma, Evangeline Rana, Yunish Tamang, Meghma D. Lama, Mameesha Limbu, Nirjara Joshi, Sudrisha Gurung, Kellin Lingden, Eshani Thapa, Deeya Thapa, Rachita Chettri.



ISC FOOTBALL

Sitting (L to R) – Eunice Dukpa, Celestee Pradhan, Surakcha Subba, Ms. S. Tamang, Mr. P. Lama, Om Sangmu Lama Tamang, Kritika Gurung, Ambika Giri.

Standing (L to R) – Sulakchana Gurung, Sangarika Thami, Shreya Lama, Pragya Chettri, Liang Rip Lepcha, Trifosha Sharma, Komal Pradhan.



ICSE FOOTBALL

Sitting (L to R) – Nancy Thapa, Prasansha Thapa, Nirjara B.K., Ms. S. Tamang, Mr. P. Lama, Zenith V. Bharati, Adona Rai, Kathryn Lama.

Standing (L to R) – Phennsu H. Subba, Evanjelina Rana, Megha Chettri, Alesha Singh, Peyoli Singh, Tshering P. Bhutia, Arushi Rai.



BADMINTON

Sitting (L to R) – Sulakshana Rai, Anoushka Tamang, Ranjana Chhetri, Ms. U. Chhetri, Mr. P. Lama, Shraddha Mukhia, Evelyn C. Moyon, Nupur Biswas

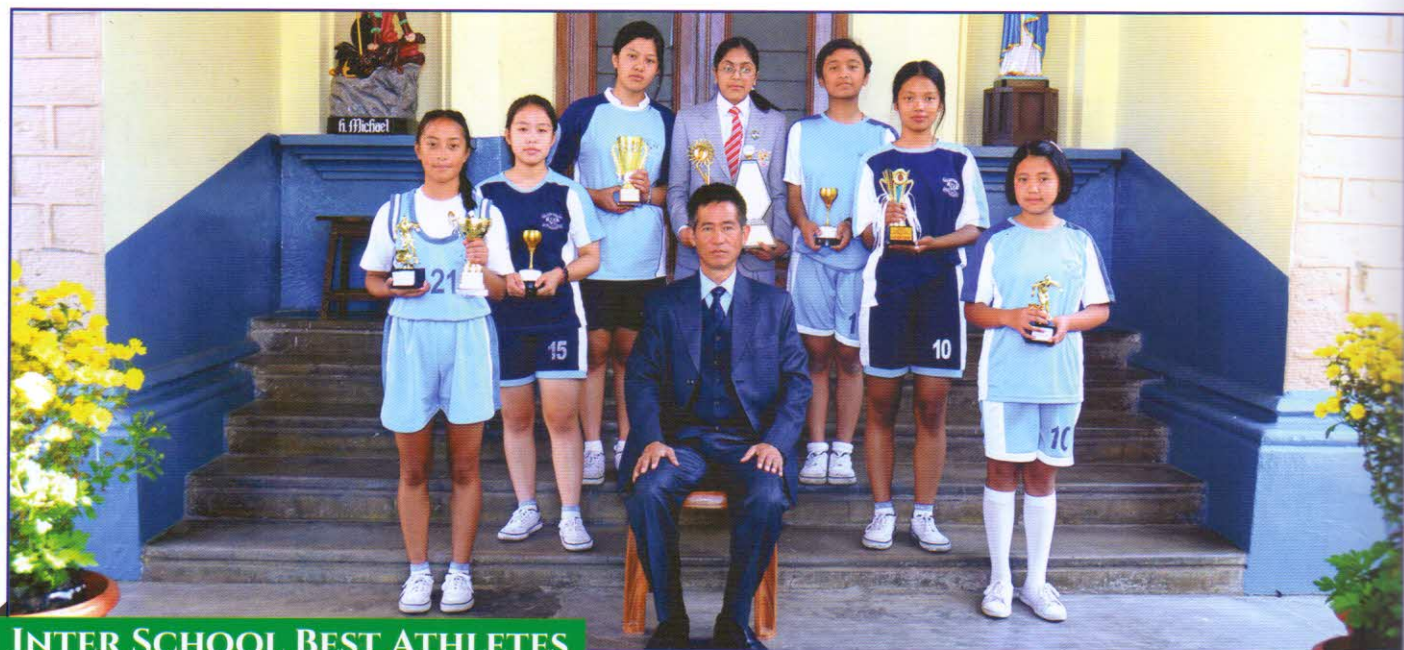
Standing (L to R) – Ashima Rai, Ayushna Tamang, Spriha Rai, Samridhi Sharma, Karma Y. Sherpa, Rachita Chhetri, Shivangi Rai, Nikchen Tamang, Chonzomla Tamang.



TABLE TENNIS

Sitting (L to R) – Perna Subba, Hannah Rai, Mr. D. Rai, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. K. Tamang, Ashna Pradhan, Karishma Dhingra.

Standing (L to R) – Rapat Gantanant, Janawi Ghimiray, Anoushka Singh, Reetika Chhetri, Veronica Pradhan, Devanshi Gupta, Ashwina Chhetri, Vishaka Tamang, Sneha Hadalia.



INTER SCHOOL BEST ATHLETES

Standing (L to R) - Celestee Pradhan, Puruvi Rai, Anoushka Tamang, Vaani Agarwal, Samriddhi Sharma, Simran Z. Tamang, Nancy Thapa,
Sitting - Mr. P. Lama.



MARCH PAST

1st Row Sitting (L to R) - Puruvi Rai, Komal Pradhan, Celestee Pradhan, Mr. S. Roy, Ms. U. Chettri, Mr. P. Lama, Mrs. P. Rai, Mr. D. Pradhan, Divya Drishti Subba, Subekcha Nepal, Divyadarshani Rai.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) - Shraddha Rai, Cheynelle Esther Lefevre, Sneha Rai, Liang Rip Lepcha, Legzima Tamang, Omsangmu L. Tamang, Komal Singhal, Pema Choki Moktan, Esha Chettri, Kellin Lingden, Sudrishya R. Gurung, Meghma D. Lama, Dalucky Sherpa.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) - Prashanti Thapa, Prashanti P. Lama, Natasha Rai, Mrinal Pradhan, Sanskriti Gurung, Srijal Gurung, Yanjen Lama, Priya Darshini Thapa, Dibyangana Sherpa, Sulakshana Gurung, Pragya Gurung.

4th Row Standing (L to R) - Sukanya Lama, Smriti B.K., Pandimit Lepcha, Sneha Lama, Sangay Lama Dukpa, Tokitoli Rochill, Rakshanda Gurung.



JPIC

- 1st Row Sitting (L to R)** – Megha Rai, Pragya Thami, Tenzing Kunsang, Zeba Banu Abedeen, Shravasti Lama, Ambika Chettri, Smriti Rai, Pallavi Das, Simran Rai, Diksha Tamang, Divya Tamang, Ritika Rai, Prayatna Chettri,
2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Bipashna Pradhan, Neeharika Thapa, Apoorva Gurung, Aastha Mukhia, Ruhye Nisha, Ms. S. Rai, Mrs. G. Lama, Mrs. N. Pradhan, Akanksha Chettri, Purna Gupta, Noynika Roka, Manshi Subba, Abhilasha Tamang, Sunaina Chettri.
3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Azrabel Chauhán, Afreen Butt, Christine Edwina Allay, Akansha Rai, Agrata Khawas, Sadiya Ali, Sonam Gyaltsewa, Prajwalika Pradhan, Dixita Chettri, Dipshika Mukhia, Ana Fatma, Rebecca Rai, Srijal Dewan, Reeveya Gurung, Vipasha Thapa, Arzoo Khatoon.
4th Row Standing (L to R) – Srijana Singh, Meghanjali Pradhan, Sacheta Rai, Ayushree Pradhan, Abhikriti Rai, Aditi Pradhan, Eunice Tamang, Ningma Luckey Lama, Sravsha Lal, Simran Rai, Rincel Dukpa, Tenzing Kunsel Sherpa, Janvi Ghimire.
5th Row Standing (L to R) – Abarna Chettri, Norki Lamu Sherpa, Shrejal Moktan, Dhritiya Giri, Neelvie Chettri, Satyata Chettri, Kritika Gurung, Kritya Lama, Sulakshana Rai, Anvesha Basnet, Hiba Rai, Ishita Chettri, Samprada Rai.
6th Row Standing (L to R) – Jogina Mothay, Yashaswini Pradhan, Yasmin Rashid, Samiksha Subba, Vidisha Tamang, Yangzom Sherpa, Sanyukta Chettri, Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Smryna Thapa, Angel Gomes, Tanisha Agarwal.



LTS

- 1st Row Sitting (L to R)** – Gunjana Pradhan, Bidisha Sewa, Meghanjali Pradhan, Priyasha Lama, Mrs. P. Lepcha, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. A. Rai, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Ms. M. Scaria, Rajshri Tamang, Rakschanda Gurung, Meezhchen Tamang, Kesang Yonzon.
2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Suraksha Pradhan, Megma D. Lama, Shradha Rai, Tokitoli H. Rochill, Sneha Barua, Nabaneeta Rai, Karma T. Bhutia, Prajwalika Pradhan, Lachen Tamang, Dristi Sharma, Tenzing D. Bhutia, Dorothy C. Anthony, Kellin Lingden, Antra Gurung, Tenzing N. Bhutia,
3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Suvekcha Nepal, Nathasa Rai, Aastha Raya, Shreya Chettri, Saloni Rai, Yanjen Lama, Sudiksha Chettri, Bhumi Gurung, Tenzing H. Bhutia, Karma Y. Sherpa, Sanskriti Rai, Aastha Tamang, Stuti Sinha, Angelos D. Tamang.
4th Row Standing (L to R) – Lavanya Chaudhary, Lavanya Bharati, Dawa Laden Sherpa, Norgila Tamang, Dechen S. Bhutia, Norbu D. Bhutia, Prajuga Subba, Rheet Rai, Azrabel Chowhan, Ashmita Mukhia, Ojaswi Rai, Dawa Pema Yolmo, Shelly Pradhan.
5th Row Standing (L to R) – Divya D. Subba, Sudarshani Chettri, Mariam Ali Haider, Anshu Bhujel, Anarsha Rai, Sushradha Chettri, Tshering D. Bhutia, Sneha Subba, Kunsel Sherpa, Anwesha Chettri.



SAT CLUB

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Abhilasha Tamang, Khushi Rai, Ishika Agarwal, Mrs. J. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Bomzon, Ms. S. Tamang, Pema Choki Moktan, Bipashna Pradhan, Mrinal Pradhan.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) - Sacheta Rai, Cheeyang L. Yolmo, Sumedha Rai, Esha Chettri, Lisa Ann Reynolds, Pragya Chhetri, Akshata Moktan, Sanskriti Rai, Neha Tamang, Arzoo Khatoon, Anarsha Rai, Tenzing Hoser Bhutia.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) - Varsha Subba, Trishna Giri, Antara Darnal, Anvishka V. Thakuri, Simran Rai, Sophia Vairung, Akansha Gurung, Meghanjali Pradhan, Shreya Rai, Divyadarshi Rai, Phennsu Hangma Subba.

4th Row Standing (L to R) - Pragya Pariyar, Rakshanda Gurung, Shraddha Rai, Ayushree Pradhan, Silvasha Lal, Prishita Thapa, Dhritiya Giri, Prapti Rai, Priyasha Lama.



FRIENDS OF MARY WARD

Front Row (L to R) – Mrs. P. Shrestha, Mrs. A. Rai, Ms. P. Ghimiray, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Mrs. L. Lama, Ms. M. Scaria, Mrs. T. K. Yhonjan, Mrs. J. Pradhan.

Back Row (L to R) – Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. S. Chhetri, Mr. B. Sharma, Mr. S. Roy, Mr. B. Bagri, Ms. V. Pandey, Mrs. Anita C. Lama.



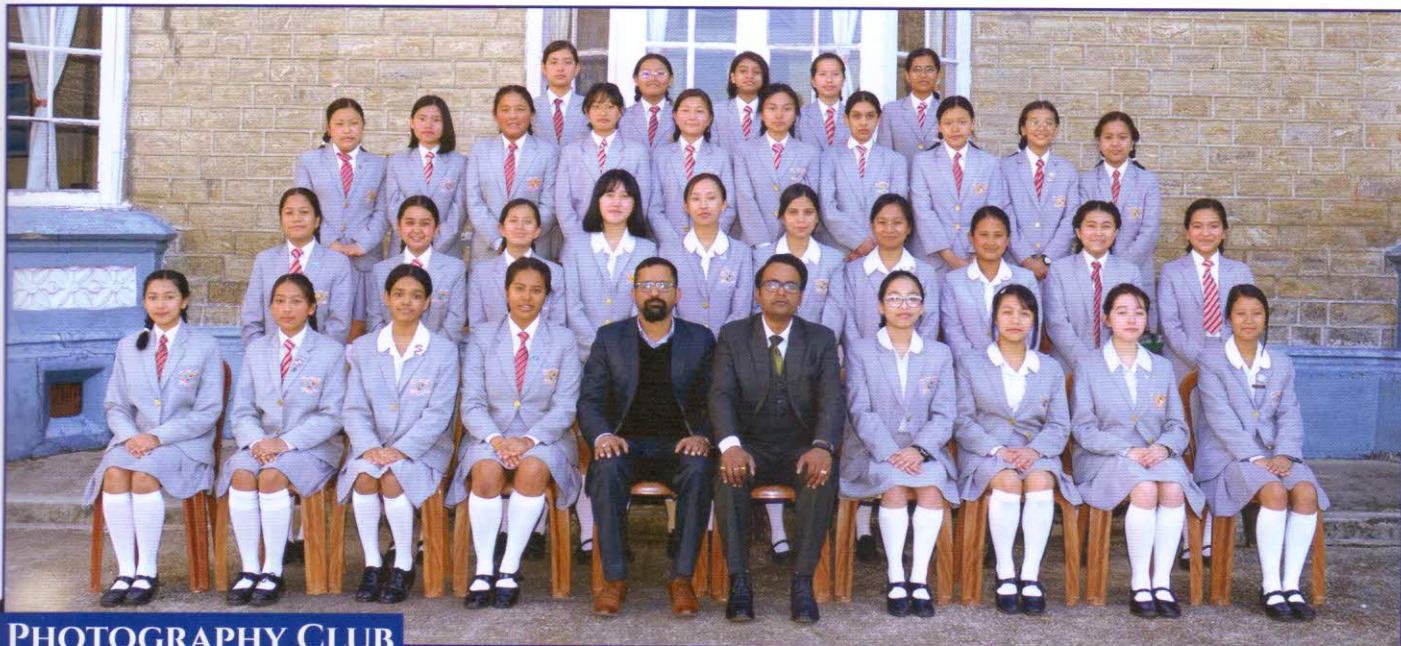
QUIZ CLUB

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Pranabi Bhandari, Leah Sonowal, Bipashna Pradhan, Mrs. R. Giri, Mrs. S. Bomjan, Mrs. N. Yonzone, Mrs. A. Fareedi, Neeharika Thapa, Abhilasha Tamang, Tapashiya Subba.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Ishita Chhetri, Dritya Giri, Lavanya Agarwal, Akanksha Chhetri, Palak Agarwal, Christine E. Allay, Rebecca Rai, Anwesha Pradhan, Dalucky Sherpa, Trishala Gurung, Arpita Prasad.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Phennsu H. Subba, Sadikchha Chhetri, Zigmme Loden Lama, Divya Tamang, Norki Sherpa, Tenzing Yankee Bhutia, Priyanjali Gurung, Tenzing Loden Bhutia, Mrinalini Ghosh, Numa H. Subba, Suyesha Chhetri, Annanya Chhetri.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Tenzing Yeshe Bhutia, Ashnat Pradhan, Sneha Hadalia, Meghanjali Pradhan, Abikriti Rai, Ashna Subba, Rajshree Ghimiray, Shreya Lama, Soumyashree Thapa.



PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Choden Lama, Bijaya Gurung, Abarna Chhetri, Kritee Karuna Pradhan, Mr. S. Roy, Mr. B. Bagri, Neharika Thapa, Vaidehi Rani Gurung, Rhea Pradhan, Sanskriti Gurung.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Shreya Lama, Birshika Gazmer, Shalinda Mary Singh, Christine Allay, Afreen Butt, Arzoo Khatoon, Shravasti Lama, Shradha Mukhia, Anviksha Thakuri, Meghanjali Pradhan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Pradayini Thapa, Norzin Bhutia, Aslesha Pradhan, Tshering Choden Bhutia, Tenzing Kuensel Shrepa, Deechen S. Bhutia, Ipshita Mahota, Yangchen Sangmo, Binigya Thapa, Tshering Palmo.

4th Row Standing (L to R) – Dawa Laden Sherpa, Meghna Rana, Sneha Adacia, Rakschanda Gurung, Priyadarshini Chhetri.



CHESS CLUB

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Khushika Gurung, Abhisnha Chettri, Ashmita Mukhia, Mrs. D. Pradhan, Mr. S. Roy, Mr. D. Moktan, Mr. D. Pradhan, Akansha Lepcha, Saina Tamang, Zigmme Choden Lama.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Baishnavi Subba, Ridh Sarawgi, Aastha Bhattacharjee, Vaani Agarwal, Devanshi Goenka, Lachen Tamang, Sangdoma Lama, Hansika Prasad, Ayusha Subba, Sanjana Gupta, Riddhima R. Pradhan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Sushanta Pradhan, Tashi Lhamu Bhutia, Yutika Agarwal, Bivechna Rai, Subeksha Gurung, Neyati Rai, Sumedha Chettri, Avani Lama, Priyanshi Prasad.

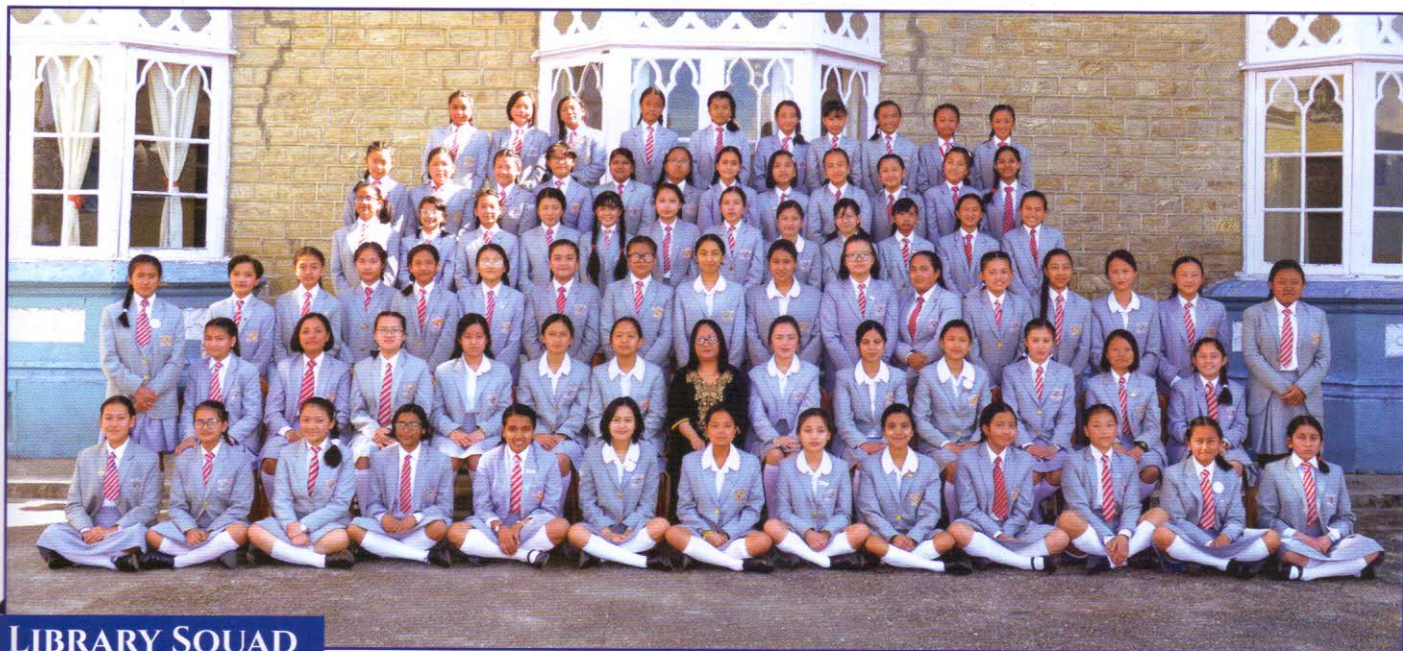


MUSIC CLUB

1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Phennsu Hangma Subba, Sulakchana Gurung, Dibhya Rai, Dhritya Giri, Mr. D. Moktan, Christine E. Allay, Daluckey Sherpa, Aayushri Pradhan, Meghanjali Pradhan.

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Anviksha V. Thakuri, Samara Rai, Omsangmu L. Tamang, Toketoli Heito Rochill, Akansha Rai, Mishelle Sapkota, Aastha Tamang, Sanskriti Rai, Shreya Pradhan.

3rd Row Standing (L to R) – Vaalini Malla, Deepika Gurung, Pratistha Rasaily, Varsha Subba, Stuti Hangma Subba, Maryada K. Chettri, Pragya Gurung, Zenith V. Bharati, Esha Tamang.



LIBRARY SQUAD

"When I Got My Library Card, That's When My Life Began." - Rita Mac Brown



NM MASTER ENGLISH ELOCUTION

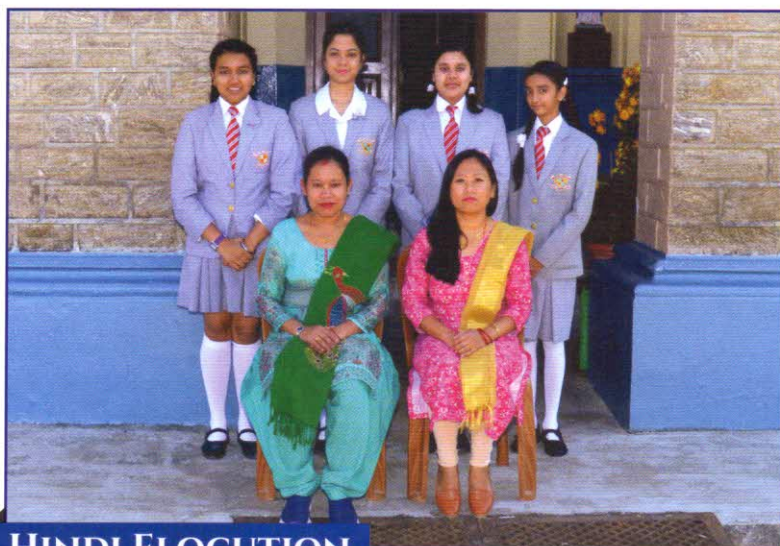
1st Row Sitting (L to R) – Utkristha Chettri, Bivechana Chettri, Mrs. Anita C. Lama, Soumyashree Thapa, Rajshri Ghimiray

2nd Row Standing (L to R) – Ms. Eunice Subba, Ms. Prajwalika Bharatee, Ms. Supriya Rai, Ms. Teresa K. Yhonjan, Ms. Urvashi Thapa.



NEPALI ELOCUTION

Pragya Pariyar, Pema Choden Sherpa,
Soumyashree Thapa, Khushika Gurung.
Ms. U. Chettri, Mrs. S. Pradhan, Mrs. J.
Pradhan, Ms. P. Ghimiray.



HINDI ELOCUTION

Bishakha Sen, Komal Singhal, Tanisq Gupta,
Arushi Jakhmola
Mrs. Mamta Tamang, Mrs. Mandira Subba.



BENGALI ELOCUTION

Sneha Das, Ahona Mukhopadhyay,
Pragya Guha, Mrs. Moumita Biswas.



हाम्रो इटिना

हाम्रो सानो राम्रो संसार

सुदिक्षा राई
आठौं श्रेणी ख

हाम्रो सानो राम्रो संसार
ईश्वरको यो हो उपहार
प्रदुषणबाट जोगाऊ यसलाई
अक्षुण्ण राख्न सृष्टिलाई ।

प्रयोग नगरौं पोलिथिनको
बचाऊ हाम्रो पर्यावरण
देख्दैछौं आँशु धरतीको
बुझौं हामी धरतीको गुण ॥

नकाटौं नछाटौं हरियो यो वन
हाम्रो यो सफा धन हो
शुद्ध-स्वच्छ हावा पानी नै
स्वस्थय तनको कारण हो ॥

बढ्दैछ तापक्रम संसारको
घट्दैछ संख्या वनजंगलको
नचलाऊ प्राकृतिक स्रोत नसोची
नत्र पछुताउनु पर्नेछ पहाडी ॥

हरिया-परिया झार र जंगल
पृथ्वीका गहना हुन्
परेवा-पंक्षी फल-फूल सबै
ईश्वर कै यी अर्का रूप हुन् ॥

बन्दैछ दूषित हावा र पानी
चल्दैछ यँहा बिमारको खानी
अघि बढौं हे साथी हो
सोची भविष्य धरतीको ॥

अमूल्य धन हो पशु-पक्षी
गरौं यसको रखवाली
नभागौं अब आफ्नो स्वार्थमा
बसौं मिलेर एकै परिवारमा ॥

बढ्दैछ स्तर समुन्द्र पानीको
बज्दैछ कारण यसको हामी
नबनौं अब त मूर्ति जस्तै ढुङ्गाको
नत्र भावी पीडिको विनासको कारण हुन्छौ तिमी ॥

बनौं अब हामी आफै ज्ञानी
बुझौं धरतीको गुनासो पनि
बनाऊँ वातावरण स्वच्छ र सफा
यही नै हुनेछ हाम्रो सफलता ॥

बुझाऊ मूल्य हरियालीको
अबुझ मानव जातिलाई
रोपी विरुवा फुलाऊँ फूल
संसार सुन्दर बनाउनलाई ॥

मेरो जीवनको कठिनाई

सुरभि राई
दशौं श्रेणी क

मेरो जीवन छ साह्रै अनौठो
छैन यसमा केही पनि झूटो ।
गर्न खोज्छु म राम्रो काम
जसले बन्छ मेरो माता-पिताको नाम ।
तर जब हुन्छ त्यसका उल्टो काम
अनि बिग्रिन्छ उनीहरूको नाम ।
सुन्न पर्छ सबैका कुरा धेरै
कारण दोष निस्कन्छ सधैं मेरै ।
सुधान चाहन्छु ती सबै दोष,
अनि फेरि बनाउन चाहन्छु सबैलाई सन्तोष
तर फेरि सुधान दिँदैनन् मानिसहरूले
कारण तिनीहरू हुन्छन् खुशी अरूको असफलताले ।
बिर्सन दिँदैन हाम्रा दोष तिनीहरूले
कारण राम्रो काम याद गर्दैनन् कसैले
केवल याद गर्छन् हाम्रो भूल सबैले ।
अब मैले जान्नु पाएँ धेरै,
याद गर्न हुँदैन यस्ता कुरा साह्रै ।
अब उप्रान्त म अघि बढ्न चाहन्छु,
पार गर्न चाहन्छु मेरो जीवनको हर एक कठिनाई ।

पहाड़ी खोला

सिमरन सिंह
आठौं श्रेणी ख

यो खोला, कहाँ गएको होला,
पहाड़को टाकुराबाट उत्पन्न भएर ।
पहाड़, पर्वत घुम्दै फिर्दै,
यो खोला, कहाँ गएको होला

प्रकृतिको शोभा बढाउँदै,
हरियो बन जंगल सारा घुम्दै ।
लेक बेसी सबै घुम्दै,
कहिले भिरालो कहिले समतल ।
ठाउँ हुँदै अधि बढेको बढेकै,
यो खोला, कहाँ गएको होला ।

रात-दिन नबिसाई
ठण्डा, गर्मी सारा वर्ष ।
पछि कहिले नहेरी, आफ्नो लक्ष्यमा,
यो खोला कहाँ गएको होला...

कविको कलम चलाउने,
गायकको सरगम गुनगुनाउने ।
चैतको घाममा अमृत धारा बन्ने,
यो सानो पहाड़ी खोला
कहाँ गएको होला ?

सयपत्री

सुयशना आले
छैटौं श्रेणी ग

दर्शन आयो, तिहार आयो
सयपत्रीको फूल फुल्यो
डाँडा-पाखा ढकमक्क पहाड़भरि
रातो पहेँलो कति राम्रो रङभरि ।
जहाँ तहाँ फूल फुल्यो
शरद ऋतु ओर्ली आयो
सयपत्रीको माला लगाई
नाच्यो झिल्के कमर मर्काई ।
देउसी खेलै माला लगाई
आयो देउसे, भैले रमाई रमाई
भाई-टीकाको फूल लगाई
हामी पनि नाँचौँ गाउँ खुबै रमाई ॥



एउटा नयाँ दिन

अन्वेषा कबीर बस्नेत
नवौं श्रेणी, विभाग ग

त्यो एउटा नयाँ दिन थियो,
म ईश्वरले रचेको यो सुन्दर बर्षेचामा
जहाँ थरि-थरिका फूलहरू फुल्ने गर्छन्
एउटा उन्मुक्त पुतली झैं रमण गरिहिँड्थे
उडिहिँड्थे, डुलिहिँड्थे बिना कुनै डर, बिना कुनै सङ्कोच ।

म प्रकृतिले रचेको यस सुन्दर संसारमा
सबैसित हातेमालो गरी
प्रेम र मानवताको पाठ पढिहिँड्थे
करुणा र मैत्रीको राग गाइहिँड्थे
मेरो निम्ति सबै एक सम्मान थिए
सबै ईश्वरको सृष्टि, सबै महान थिए ।

तर एक दिन
एउटा दानवको कुट्टुष्टिले मलाई कँज्याउन चाह्यो
मेरा पखेटाहरू चुडेर मलाई कैदी बनाउन चाह्यो
मेरा सुन्दर प्वाँखहरूलाई अम्लमा चोबेर
उसलेमलाई जिउँदै जलाउन चाह्यो
मेरो आत्मा समेत बन्दी बनाउन चाह्यो ।
म जलिरहेँ, भतभती पोलिरहेँ
मेरा प्वाँखहरू डडेर खरानी भए
मेरा सपनाहरू सबै खरानी भए ।

धेरै अन्तरालमा,
जब मैले मृत्युमाथि विजय पाएँ
जब मैले मेरो साहस अझ अग्लो पाएँ
मैले मजस्ता निर्दोष पुतलीहरू खोजिहिँडेँ
जसका प्वाँखहरू जलाइदिएका थिए कुनै दुष्ट
अमानवले
अथवा दानवले
अब हामीले घामका रङ्गहरू एक एक गरी टिप्दै
नयाँ प्वाँखहरूमा रङ्गहरू भर्न थाल्यौं
नयाँ सपनामा साहसहरू भर्न थाल्यौं
अनि त हामी सबै फेरि
मुक्त आकाशका पुतलीहरू भयौं
सृष्टिका सुन्दर नमुनाहरू भयौं

सत्य हो,
संसारको कुनै पनि शक्तिले हाम्रो शरीरलाई
पार्न सक्छ कुरूप र असुन्दर, भद्दा र वीभत्स
तर बनाउन सक्दैन हाम्रो आत्मालाई बन्दी
हो, हामी मुक्त आकाशका प्राणीहरू हौं ।
हामी लक्ष्मी हौं ।

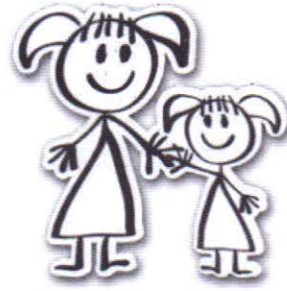
(युगकवि वीरेन्द्र स्मृति कविता प्रतियोगितामा तेस्रो स्थान प्राप्त कविता)



डर

आकांक्षा लेप्चा
दर्शौ श्रेणी ख

मुटु काँष्ठ
हात खुट्टा गल्ल थाल्ल
मुखबाट केही निस्कन्दैन
अनुहारबाट रंग उडेर जान्छ
कही दिमागमा आउँदैन, डरलाग्दो विचार मात्र
समय बिस्तारै बित्छ
अहिले केही होला जस्तो लाग्छ
मनले अब, अब भन्छ
समय बिस्तारो बित्छ, तर केही हुदैन
डरले हामीलाई कति काबूमा राखेको छ ।
डर ।
कति सानो शब्द
तर यो शब्द सुन्दा कतिको जिउमा काँडा उम्रिन्छ ।
कतिलाई अँध्यारोको डर
कतिलाई उँचाईको डर
पानीको डर, पशुको डर, ठाउँको डर,
दुर्घटना इत्यादिको डर अनि अन्य डर,
तर यो युगमा, सबैकोमा भएको डर हो -
मानिसको डर ।
अहिले सबैको मन यही डरले गर्दा काँष्ठ
हात, खुट्टा यही डरले गर्दा गल्ल थाल्छ
अरु डरलाई त फेरि पनि काबूमा गर्न सक्छौं,
तर यो डरलाई, यो मानिसले भरिएको दुनियाँमा,
कसरी काबूमा पार्ने ?



मेरी सानी बहिनी

साङ्गे लमु डुक्पा
दर्शौ श्रेणी ख

कहिले आमाको हात समाउँदै
कहिले बाबाले बिस्तारै डोर्न्याउँदै
जान्छे उ पाठशाला
साथीसँग अति रमाउँदै ।
उसको ब्याग छ अति भारी
'लंच र पानी थपिन्दा'
बोक्न सकिदैन भन्दै रिसाउँछे ।
सधैं ब्याग आमालाई नै बोकाउँछे ।
सोमबार, बुधबार अनि शुक्रबार
लाउँछे जामा र टाई
मंगलबार र बिहबार टूट्याक सुट लगाई
भन्छन् आफैलाई भाई ।
पाठशाला गई क, ख र ए, बी, सी, डी पढ्छे
हातले गनी गनी दुइको गुणा भन्छे
'नर्सरी राइम्स' भने छिट्टो याद गर्छे ।
बाटोमा हिँड्दा गीत पो भन्दै गाउँछे ।
घर आई दाल भात खान्छे
एक छिन सुत्छु भन्दै वेडतिर चढ्छे
खेल्ने साथी पाई भने
सबै भूली खेल्छे ।
बिहान आँखाभरि निद्रा बोकी उठ्छे
सर उसको प्यारो छन् मिससँग डराउँछे
गृहकार्य गर्नु जान्दैन भन्दै
सबै मलाई गराउँछे
मेरी सानी बहिनी यस्तै छे
सधैं पाठशाला जानु रमाउँछे ।
पुतलीसँग खेल्छे ।
तर किरादेखि भने डराउँछे ।

समय

एन्जलस दान तामाङ
दर्शौ श्रेणी ग

आएकी थिएँ यस संसारमा,
ईश्वरको महान योजनामा ।
ठूला सपनाहरू साँचेकी थिएँ,
ती सपनाहरू यस संसारको भीडमा हराएको थाहै नपाई,
हिँड्न लागेछु म त यस जीवनको यात्रामा ।

भर्खर हिँड्न सिक्दै मात्र थिएँ,
समयसित कहिले दगुर्न लागेछु, थाहै पाइँन ।
हेर्दा-हेर्दै कति यस यात्रामा जुटे,
अनि कति यस यात्रामा छुटे,
तर समयले कसैलाई पर्खेन ।

समय त यस्तै नै रहेछ,
कहिल्यै कसैको निम्ति नपर्खदो रहेछ ।
समयको मूल्य बुझी समयसँगै हिँड्नु पर्दो रहेछ,
नत्र जीवनको यस यात्रामा
हामी पछि छुट्दा रहेछौं...
सबैभन्दा पछि पर्दा रहेछौं ॥

जिन्दगानी

स्नेहा छेत्री
एघारौं श्रेणी ख

नआत्तिनु त्यो डुब्दै गरेको घाम देखेर
उज्यालो त रातमा पनि हुनेछ जून झल्केर,
आफ्नै मनमा दुःख बोकेर भाग्न खोजी हिँड्छौ
सुखको लागि जगा नै नबनाई सुख खोजी हिँड्छौ,
कसरी सक्छौ र
दुःखलाई छोड्दै नछोडी
सुखलाई पाउन खोजेर,
कसरी बाँच्छौ र
दुःखलाई हेर्दै नहेरी
सुख मात्र पाउने आशा बोकेर,
सधैंभरि यसरी बसौं यसरी हासौं भन्दै
बिताउन सकिँदैन यो जिन्दगानी
दुःखमा सधैं भरी रोएर
सुखमा मात्र हाँसेर
बाँच्न सक्दैनौं हामी
दुःखको लागि अलिकति हाँसो बोकी हिँड्
अनि सुखको लागि अलिकति आँसु
यस्तै नै त हो मानव जीवन
यसरी नै त बिताउनु पर्छ जिन्दगानी ।

एउटा कथा मात्र

धृतिरा गिरी
एघारौं श्रेणी

त्यो सौन्दर्यता, त्यो स्वच्छता कहाँ हराएर गएको छ ?
न त पर्वारणमा देख्छु, न त मानिसको मनभित्र
झाँकेर हेर्न सक्छु,
भएको छ त्यो एउटा कथा मात्र ।

यी आँखाले चाहन्छन् मान्छेको साँचो प्रसन्नता,
तर दुःखको हावा-पानीले देखाउँछ मलाई,
केवल एउटा एउटा झूटो हाँसो,
त्यो सुखको दिन, त्यो यादगार हाँसो
कहाँ हराएर गएको छ?
न त आशा महसूस गर्छु, न त विश्वास नै
देख्छु, भएको छ त्यो एउटा कथा मात्र ।

त्यो शिष्टाचार, त्यो आदर-सम्मान मान्यजनलाई
कहाँ विलीन हुँदै गएको छ,
न त स्तर सभ्यताको उच्च छ,
न त मानवता नै मानिसको मनमा छ,
भएको छ त्यो एउटा कथा मात्र ।

यो मनले चाहन्छ त्यो विश्वासको सपना
जुन मीठो भाषामा खस्किँदै गएको संस्कृतिलाई
जोगाउन सकोस्
कारण, न त मिठास हाम्रो भाषामा सुन्छु
न त आकर्षण संस्कृतिमा देख्छु,
साँच्चै नै भएको छ त्यो एउटा कथा मात्र ॥





मेरो उद्देश्य

आकांक्षा छेत्री
एधारौं श्रेणी, विज्ञान

चरी बनी आकाशमा उड्न चाहन्छु,
आफ्नो पखेटा फिँजाई विश्व हेर्न चाहन्छु ।
यस दुनियाँले पिँजडामा थुन्न खोजे पनि मलाई
आफ्नो लक्ष्यको पथमा अटल भई हिँड्ने छु सधैं ।

कतिपय परिश्रमको बाटो ढाक्नलाई आउँछन्
ध्यान भङ्गा गर्ने साधन धेरै भने
कतिपय बितेका दिनका सम्झनाहरूले
दिन्छन् रुवाई
तर यसलाई आफूमाथि नियन्त्रण नदिई,
अघि पाइला सार्दैछु आफ्नो लक्ष्य पट्टि ।

उन्नतिको पथमा लाग्ने वाचा गरे पश्चात्,
खुट्टा तान्नको निम्ति उठ्छन् असंख्य हात ।
नकारात्मकतालाई पछि छोडी,
आफ्नो प्रेरणाको श्रोत आफैँ खोजी
अघि बढिरहेकी छु म केवल सकारात्मकता साथ
आफ्नो आकांक्षाको लागि मरिमेटि ।
असफलता, पीडा टुटेका सपना अनि रोएका मन
हुन् सबैका जीवनका पीर,
तर विजयता केवल ऊ बन्ने छ जसले
कहिले झुक्न दिनेछैन आफ्नो शिर ।
के दुःख-कष्ट नभए जीवन हुन्थ्यो होला ?
र सबैको भित्र हुन्छ त्यो शक्ति
जसले पार गराउने छ जीवनको यो नदी ।
दुःखको मन र भावुक हृदयले
खर्लप्य नित्न खोज्छन् मलाई धेरै चोटि
आँसु झरेको बेला जब उठ्दैन कुनै हात
पुछ्न ती अनमोल मोती,
तर एउटा हात रहन्छ हाम्रो शिरमा
सधैं सधैं,
जो हुन्छ हाम्रा प्रभुको
जसले थामिरहेका हुन्छन् हाम्रा हृदय ।

मैले पाइला-पाइलामा भेटेको असफलता नै
बनेको छ मेरो शिक्षक,
सजाएको छ यसले मेरो मनमा
प्रेरणाको श्रोत र सकारात्मक भावना ।

मेरा भूल-चूकबाट नै सिक्दै
हिँडिरहेकी छु म,
यस सीखलाई हृदयमा रोपी राख्ने छु
जीवनको अन्त सम्म ।

जित्नु पर्ने प्रतिद्वन्द्वी अरु कोही होइनन् तर
म आफैँ हूँ,
गर्नु पर्ने वाचाअरु कोहीसँग होइन,
आफैँसँग गरेकी छु ।
असफलताको जमीनमा ठहरिएको यो
सिद्धी चढेर,
पुग्नेछु म सफलताको द्वार आफ्नो
सपनामा अडेर ।

हिलोमाथि आफ्नो अस्तित्व बनाउने कमल झैं,
निराशाको तलावमा पनि ढक्कमक्क फुलिरहनेछु म सधैं ।
लडेर फेरि उठी आफ्नो लक्ष्यको पथमा
हिँड्नेछु सदा,
गरेकी छु आफैँसँग आज मैले यो वाचा ।

मेरो देश

सिवाङ्गी राई
छैटौं श्रेणी ग

कति खोजें देश मैले बोकी मानचित्र
आखिरमा देश पाएँ आफ्नै छातीभित्र
देश हेर्न लेक, बेसी, तराई सबै धाएँ
बुझ्दाखेरि आफ्नो देश आफैँसित पाएँ ।

जुन दिन छातीभित्र देश मैले भेटें
डाँडा-काँडा जता-ततै देश-देश देखें
मेची, कोसी, सेती, काली, कर्णालीका तीर
आफ्नै रगत बगे जस्तो आफ्नै मुटुनेर ॥

पहाड, मधेश, हिमाल सबै मेरो घरबार
सबै जात, सबै वर्ण मेरो परिवार
नेपालीको आँसु पुछ, देशले मलाई भन्छ,
नेपाललाई बिर्स भने कसले मलाई गन्छ ?

तीर जस्तो लाग्ने शून्यता

सदिका छेत्री
बाह्रौं श्रेणी

“आईया.....आमा ! आमा !”
चिच्याए जस्तो त लाग्छ तर
जवाफमा मिल्छ केवल शून्यता...
कानदेखि मुटुसम्म तीर जस्तो लाग्ने शून्यता ।
कुहिरो....केही अँध्यारो, केही उज्यालो,
माथिसम्म उठ्ने नूनिलो पानीको पर्खाल पछिबाट
भास्कर, गगन र गिरिको मिलन
देखिरहेकीछु अनि सोच्न थाल्छु...
त्यो पर्खालले सम्झनाको भवसागरको भूकम्प
सहन सक्दैन अनि थाहा नै नभई भत्कन थाल्छ ।
ठूलो इमारत गडगडाउँदै झरे जस्तो त्यो पर्खालले पनि
डाँको छोड्ने जस्तो त लाग्छ तर
माथि बसेको गौँथलीको चिरबिर बाहेक
त्यहाँ केही छ त केवल शून्यता...
कानदेखि मुटुसम्म तीर जस्तो लाग्ने शून्यता ।

कोलाहल....कसैले मलाई बोलाइरहेछ, कोही मतर्फ आइरहेछ,
सबै हाँसिरहेका छन्,
म पनि तिनको ठट्टामा आफ्नो हाँसो जोड्न चाहन्छु,
त्यो झूठो खुशीमा रमन चाहन्छु
त्यही कोलाहलमा विलीन हुन चाहन्छु
तर मेरो हाँसो ‘हिक’ मा नै रोकिन्छ ।
कर्णढोका बन्द भइ डम्म हुन्छन्...
सबै हाँसै-बोलै त छन् तर मेरो लागि एक ‘साइलेन्ट मूबी’
त्यो कोलाहलमा पनि केही छैन...
केही छ त केवल शून्यता...
कानदेखि मुटुसम्म तीर जस्तो लाग्ने शून्यता ।
निस्पट्ट... आकाशले काजल चोरी लिएपछि,
शशि आफ्नो कसम निभाउन आएपछि, अनि त्यही विशाल
नाइलोमा
छरिएका चम्किला कनिका देखा परेपछि, म कसैलाई सोध्छु,
“किन यो शून्यता?” “किन यो निःशब्दता?”
तर उत्तर.....शून्यता....
होइन, ज्वालामुखीको अन्तरबाट उम्लिदै निस्कने लावा झैं
आक्रोशसित मिल्छ
मेरो आत्माको त्यो रोदन र क्रन्दनसाथ,
“यो निःशब्दता बाहिर होइन भित्र छ, तिम्रो शून्यता
बाहिर कहलिरहेछ, गुजिरहेछ” ।

अनि फेरि फर्कन्छ शून्यता....
मुटुदेखि आत्मासम्म तीर जस्तो लाग्ने शून्यता ।

त्यो शून्यताले अजिङ्गरले आहार निलेझैं सबै निलि अघि,
मेरो उत्तर मेरो आत्मालाई,
“यो शून्यता, मेरो आवाज दलदलमा छट्पटिन्छ तर
त्यो दलदल, ‘सोसायटी’, पल्लो घरकी गीता, माथिल्लो घरकी
रीता
अनि अन्यले मेरो छट्पटि रहेको आवाजलाई
भित्र तानी निलिदिन्छ अनि छाउँछ केवल शून्यता ।”
त्यसमा थप प्रश्न छैन, अनि फेरि
“दलदलमा त पंकज फक्रन पाउँछ तर
यहाँ यो समाजमा त आफ्नो अस्तित्व नै गुमाउँछ ।
अनि त्यसले निलेपछि त राज गर्छ शून्यताले...
कानदेखि मुटुसम्म तीर जस्तो लाग्ने शून्यता ।
“मलाई दुःख, पोल्छ,” भन्न खोज्ने आवाजले
न ता नयाँ बिहानी देख्न पाउँछ, न त हाँस पाउँछ,
प्रश्न गर्ने अधिकार पनि पाउँदैन,
यसैले....कानदेखि मुटुसम्म तीर जस्तो लाग्ने शून्यता ।

दुःखी

लक्षिता छेत्री,
छैठौं श्रेणी ग

हामी किन बस्न सक्दैनौं - खुशी,
किन जहिले पनि हुन्छौं दुःखी ।
हामी किन बस्न सक्दैनौं परिवारसित,
किन जहिले पनि त्यो दुःखी मनसित ॥

कोशिश गर्नेले पाउँछ सफलता,
अल्छी गर्नेले भोग्छ सजा ।
नगर कहिले पनि अल्छी,
नत्रा बस्नेछौ तिमी सधैं दुःखी ॥



फर्की फर्की

स्नेहा छेत्री,
एघारौं श्रेणी ख

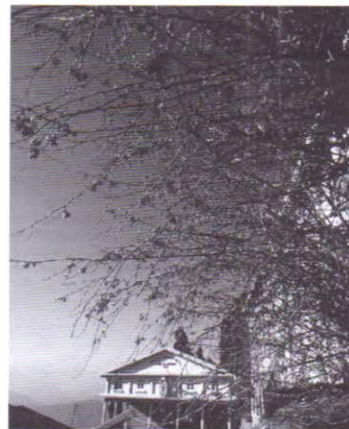
हामी मानिसहरूको जीवनमा मानिसहरूको धेरै आवत जावत हुन्छ अनि ती मानिसहरूले हाम्रो जीवनमा उनीहरूसँग अरु कुराहरू पनि ल्याउँछन् । कोही मानिसहरू हाम्रो जीवनमा सधैंको लागि आउँछन् अनि कोही केही समयको लागि बस्छन् र गई पनि हाल्छन् । हरेक मानिसले हाम्रो जीवनमा एउटा छाप छोड्छन् । कोही मानिसको छाप बालुवामा बसेका पाइलाहरूका छाप जस्ता हुन्छन् जसलाई पानीले बगाएर लगी हाल्छ तर कोही मानिसले छाडेको छाप पत्थरमा खोपिएको तस्वीर जस्तो हुन्छ । धेरै वर्ष अघि जब मैले भर्खर सोह्र वर्षमा पाइलो मात्र राखेकी थिएँ तब मेरो जीवनमा हुरी बतास जस्तो भएर एउटा म जस्तै केटी आएको थिई । उ स्वभावमा चंचली अनि बोलेको कुरा भुईँमा पनि खस्न नदिई जवाफ दिने खालकी व्यवहारकी थिई । यही कारणले पनि होला मेरो उसँग मित्रता बसेको किनभने म आफै पनि त्यस्तै व्यवहार भएकी केटी थिएँ । उ मसँगनै एघारौं श्रेणीमा पढ्थी अनि भर्खरै हाम्रो स्कूलमा दाखिला लिएकी थिई । उसलाई सबैले धेरै मनपराउँथे, उसले सधैं नै कक्षामा हँसाइरहेकी हुन्थी ।

हामी दुई सधैं सँगै हुन्थ्यौं । बिहान घरबाट स्कूल आउँदा, बेलुका छुट्टी भएर घर जाँदा हामी दुई सधैं आधी बाटोमा भेट्थ्यौं तर मलाई उसको नामबाहेक उसको बारेमा केही पनि थाहा थिएन अनि मैले कहिले उसलाई त्यो कुराको बारेमा प्रश्न पनि गरिनँ । यसरी नै दिन बित्दै गयो अनि हामी दुई माझ धेरै गहिरो मित्रताको सम्बन्ध बस्यो । मैले किताब ल्याएको छुइँनँ भने, उसले पनि उसको किताब लुकाउँथ्यो अनि दुई जनाले सगैं गाली खान्थ्यौं । उसलाई कसैले केही भन्यो भने म पनि उ सगैं हुत्तिएर झगडा पर्नु जान्थेँ । उसले मलाई उसको पहिलाको विद्यालयको कथाहरू पनि भन्यो अनि हामी दुई सगैं हाँस्यौं ।

उसले मलाई सधैं नै उसको जीवनमा घटेको कथाहरू भन्ने गर्थ्यो अनि मलाई उसको त्यो भन्ने तरिकाहरू खुबै मन पर्थ्यो तर उसले मलाई कहिल्यै उसको परिवारको बारेमा भन्दैन थियो । एक दिन उ अनुपस्थित भई तब मैले दुइजना केटीहरूले उसको विषयमा कुरा गरेको सुनें । ती केटीहरूले उसको बाबु चाँहिलाई उसको आमाको हत्यारा भन्दै कुरा गर्दै थिई अनि उसलाई त्यो ज्यानमाराको कारण बताउँदै हाँस्दै कुरा गरिरहेकी थिई, ती कुराहरू सुनेर मेरो कन्सिरी तात्थ्यो अनि म रिसले त्यो केटीहरूसँग झगडा पर्न गएँ ।

हामी झगडा परेको देखेर सबै विद्यार्थीहरू एकजना टिचर संग हामीलाई छुट्टयाउनु आए अनि सबै कुरा सुने पछि मलाई स्कूलबाट दुई दिनको लागि 'सस्पेन्ड' गरिदियो । भोलिपल्ट जब म घरमा बसी रहेकी थिएँ तब मेरो साथी मेरो घरमा देखा परी अनि उसले मलाई मेरो सस्पेन्सनको कारण सोध्दा मैले सबै कुरा भनि दिएँ । तब उसले उसको आँखाबाट एक थोपा आँसु खसाली अनि मलाई च्याप्प समातेर अझालो मारी । उसको त्यसतो व्यवहारले मैले त्यही बेला चाल पाएँ कि ती केटीहरूले भनेका कुरा साँचो रहेछ भनेर । उसले उसको आँसु पुछेर भनी "हो रहेछ साथी, अतीतले तिम्रो साथ कहिल्यै छोड्दैन रहेछ 'फर्की फर्की' फेरि तिम्री भएकोमा आइपुग्दो नै रहेछ । मेरो त्यै अतीतबाट भाग्नको लागि म यहाँ आएको थिएँ तर त्यो अतीत पछि आईनै हाल्यो ।" यति भनेर उ आँसु पुछ्दै मेरो घरबाट गईन् ।

जब म दुई दिनपछि फेरि स्कूल गएँ तब मेले उसलाई स्कूलमा देखिनँ मैले अरु विद्यार्थीहरूलाई उसको बारेमा सोधें तब मेले चाल पाएँ उ स्कूल नआएको तीन दिन भइसकेको थियो अनि उसको घरमा पनि ताला थियो हरे । त्यो दिनपछि अहिले सम्म मेरो भेट उसँग कहिले भएन । अझै पनि जब म उसको बारेमा सोच्छु मलाई उसले भनेका ती शब्दहरू मेरो कानमा गुञ्जन्छ अनि मेरो मनमा एउटा प्रश्न उठ्छ, उसले भनेकी थिई अतीतले तिम्रो पिछा कहिल्यै छोड्दैन सधैं फर्की फर्की तिम्रै पछि आउँछ, उ पनि त मेरो अतीतनै भइ, के अब उ पनि फर्केर किन मेरो पछि आउँछ र ?



पानीको बचत आजको आवश्यकता

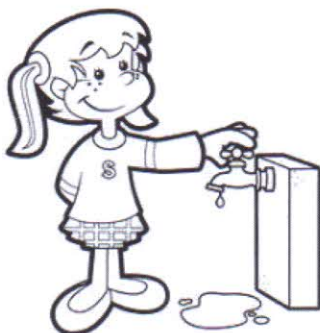
दर्शिता सुब्बा
छैटौं श्रेणी ग

‘पानी’ हुन त एक रङ्गविहीन, स्वादविहीन वा गन्धविहीन पदार्थ हो । पानी नै जीवन हो भनेर हामीले सुन्दै वा भन्दै आइरहेका छौं, तर यस कुरालाई कस-कसले मानेर आएका छन् ? यसैले हामीले पानीको एक-एक थोपाको बचत गर्न पर्छ । कारण पानीको स्तर घटेर जाँदैछ । झण्डै २० वर्ष अघाडी ४० फूटको गहिराइबाट आउने पानी अब ६० देखि १०० फट तल घटेर गई सकेको छ ।

हामीले पानीको बर्बादीलाई रोक्ने प्रयास गर्नु पर्छ । हाम्रो समाज, देशमा हिज-आज बिस्तारै पानीको अभाव दिनहु बढ्दै गई रहेको छ, कारण हामी माझ नै जनचेतना आएको छैन । सार्वजनिक जग्गामा कतै पानी खेरो गइरहेको छ भने कसैले त्यसलाई यादनै गर्दैन ।

पानीको बचत हाम्रो जीवनको आधार हो, यसको संरक्षण गर्नु पर्छ । पानीको संकटको समाधान आजको आवश्यकता हो अनि सबै मानिसको आफ्नो नैतिक जिम्मेदारी हो ।

पानीको जरूरत कृषि क्षेत्रमा पनि पर्दछ, जसले हामीलाई अन्न प्रदान गर्छ । यस्तैप्रकारले पानीले हाम्रो अनि अरू प्राणीहरूको लागि पृथ्वीमा जीवन प्रदान गर्दछ पानी ईश्वरबाट प्राप्त हामी मानिस अनि अन्य प्राणीको लागि एक उपहार हो । त्यसैले पानीको बचत नै आजको आवश्यकता हो । पानी नै जीवन हो ।



टेलिभिजन

तानिया प्रधान
छैटौं श्रेणी ग

वर्तमान युग विज्ञानको युग हो । टेलिभिजन विज्ञानको उत्कृष्ट अवदानहरूमध्ये एउटा हो । यो दुईवटा शब्द मिलेर बनेको छ । टेलि ग्रीसेली शब्द हो जसको अर्थ हो दृष्टि अथवा देखिनु । रेडियोका सहायताले हामी टाढाका कुराहरू सुन्न सक्छौं भने टेलिभिजनका सहायताले संसारका कुनै पनि ठाउँमा भएका वा भइरहेका घटनाहरू कोठामा बसेर सोझै हेर्न सक्छौं । श्रव्य अनि दृश्यको आश्चर्यजनक समन्वय प्रस्तुत गर्नसक्ने यो यन्त्र विज्ञानको एउटा चमत्कारपूर्ण आविष्कार हो ।

टेलिभिजन शिक्षा, संस्कृति, कृषि, विज्ञान, प्रौद्योगिकी आदिको प्रचारका निम्ति एउटा सबल माध्यम बन्नपुगेको छ । त्यसबाहेक मनोरंजनको त यो खानी नै हो । व्यवसाय, शिक्षण, जानकारी, सूचना आदिको प्रचार प्रसारमा यसले ठूलो भूमिका खेल्दछ । आज टेलिभिजन साना बाल-बालिकादेखि लिएर युवा-युवती अनि वृद्ध-वृद्धाहरू सबैका निम्ति आ-आफ्ना किसिमका रोचक कार्यक्रमहरू प्रस्तुत गरेर सबैको प्रिय वस्तु बन्नपुगेको देखिन्छ ।

आमा

दिव्याणी थापा
छैटौं श्रेणी ग

आमा भनेको संसार हो,
आमा बिनाको जीवन शून्य छ
आमा तिमी ईश्वरको प्रतिमूर्ति हो ।
मेरो जीवनमा श्वास प्रश्वास भरिदिने
जननी हो ।

साना छँदा आफू नखाई
मेरो निम्ति चिन्तामा रात बितायौ ।
कहिले भनिनौ कहिल्यै थाकिनौ
सधैं अबिरल बग्ने खोला सरह ।
आफ्नो सन्तानको स्याहार-सुसारमा
समय वितायौ मेरै चिन्तामा ।
धन्य छौ आमा तिमी
तिम्रो त्याग र बलिदान भुल्ने छुइँन ।
तिम्रो ममताको छहारी
सदैव याद राख्नेछु
मेरो मानसपटमा
तिमी मेरो ईश्वर बनी ।
सम्झनेछु जीवनको प्रत्येक मोड़कमा
धन्यवाद आमा तिमीलाई ॥



दार्जीलिङ

नयुमा राई
छैटौं श्रेणी ग

दार्जीलिङ पश्चिम बंगालको एउटा सुन्दर पहाडी स्थान हो । यसको उँचाई ७४०७ फीट छ । दार्जीलिङ एउटा जिल्ला हो । यसको चारवटा महकुमाहरू छन् । दार्जीलिङ, खर्साङ, कालेबुङ्ग अनि सिलिगुडी तर हालमा कालेबुङ्ग जिल्ला भएको छ । दार्जीलिङ एउटा सुन्दर, सानो पर्यटन स्थल भएको कारणले यहाँ देश-विदेशबाट पर्यटकहरू मनोरम दृश्य साथै वरिपरिका सुन्दर पहाड पर्वत हेर्न आउँछन् ।

दार्जीलिङबाट देखिने सुन्दर हिमालको नाम कञ्चनजंगा हो । कञ्चनजंगा दार्जीलिङको प्रायः सबै ठाउँहरूबाट देख्न सकिन्छ । चौरस्ताको माल रोड र टाइगर हिलबाट अझ सुन्दर-वारिदेखि पारिस्म देख्न सकिन्छ ।

दार्जीलिङको अर्को हेर्न लाक्रको वस्तु यहाँको सानो रेल हो । यो कोइलाले चल्छ । अंग्रेजहरूको शासनकालमा यो वाफले चल्ने सानो रेल शुरू भएको थियो । यो रेल विश्व प्रसिद्ध छ । यसले विश्व धरोहरको मान्यता पनि पाएको छ । दार्जीलिङको माल रोड पनि पर्यटकहरूले खुब मन पराउँछन् । महाकाल डाँडा जसलाई अबजरभेटरी हिल पनि भनिन्छ यही माल रोडमा अवस्थित छ । यहाँ भगवान महाकाल बाबाको सुन्दर मन्दिर छ । यसको छेउमा श्राव गार्डन छ जहाँ पर्यटकहरू घुम्न खुब मन पराउँछन् । अलिक पर 'हिमालयन माउन्टिनियरिङ इन्स्टिट्यूट' छ ।

दार्जीलिङमा अरु हेर्न लायकको तेंजिङ रक जसलाई भाले ढुंगा पनि भनिन्छ, डाली गुम्बा, हेप्पी भ्याली टि गार्डन, जापानीज टेम्पल अथवा पिस पेगोडा, लालकोठी इत्यादि छन् ।

टाइगर हिलबाट देखिने सुन्दर सूर्योदयको दृश्य हेर्न मानिसहरू देश-विदेशबाट आउँछन् । यही टाइगर हिलमा सती देवीको ठूलो मन्दिर पनि छ ।

दार्जीलिङको स्वच्छ हावा-पानी स्वास्थ्यका निम्ति धेरै लाभदायक छ यसैकारण दार्जीलिङलाई पहाडकी रानी भन्ने गर्छन् ।

किताब

अम्बीका छेत्री
बाह्रौं श्रेणी क

तिम्रो महत्त्व मैले बुझ्न खोजिँनँ
तिमीलाई मनले मैले कहिल्यै रोजिँनँ ।
खोजिँनँ मैले ती गुणको बखान
किनकि थिएँ म हिज अजान ॥

तर छ तिम्रो ज्ञान आज
साह्रै अमूल्य मेरो निम्ति ।
ल्याउँछौ तिमी हामी सबै माझ
मेल-मिलाफ, सुख र शान्ति ।

साँच्चै रहेछौ तिमी भित्र सबैको
छैन कुनै दिन तिम्रो दरबार नखुलेको ।
ज्ञान र बुद्धिको अक्षर लेखेको ।
अरु सबै नचाहिने कुरा भुलेको ॥
ईश्वरको रूप हो तिमी
आमाको ममता हो तिमी ।
जीवनको तिमी अमृत जल
बढाउँछौ ज्ञान कसैलाई नगरी छल ॥

कुनै दिन छोड्दैनौ साथ
राख्छौ समाती हामी सबैको हात ।
हो तिमी मेरो जीवनको सबैभन्दा खास
देखाउँछौ तिमी सबैलाई नबनी इतिहास ।
कुनै दिन छोड्दैनौ साथ
राख्छौ समाती हामी सबैको हात ।
हो तिमी मेरो जीवनको सबैभन्दा खास
देखाउँछौ तिमी सबैलाई नबनी इतिहास ।

समय

सान्धी सुवेदी
छैटौं श्रेणी ग

सललल गर्दै बग्ने खोला,
फर्केर आउने छैन होला ।
टिक् टिक् गर्दै, चल्ने घडी,
रोकिने छैन कहिले पनि ।
यो समय हो यस्तो कुरा,
जो रोकिन्दैन कहिले पनि ।
समय नगर कहिले पनि व्यर्थ,
अहिले यदि गरौला समय खर्च,
त्यो समय फेरि आउँदैन कहिले ।
समय हुन्छ धेरै अनमोल,
चाहे पनि त्यसलाई धनले किन्न सक्दैन ।



म कति भाग्यशाली

सेनेल ई लाफिभा
दशसौं श्रेणी क

संस्कृति वा 'कलचर' हाम्रो जीवनको विधि हो । हाम्रो भेषभूषा, भोजन, भाषा, धार्मिक रीति, परम्परा, रीतिरिवाज इत्यादि सबै सांस्कृतिक चिन्हारी हुन् । सबै जाति अनि जनजातीको आफ्नै संस्कृति हुन्छ । संस्कृतिले नै त्यस जातिको कथा बताउँछन् र उनीहरूलाई चिन्हारी पनि दिन्छन् । हाम्रो पुर्खाहरूले बनाउँदै र मिलाउँदै गरी आएको विधि नै उनीहरूको संस्कृति हो ।

हाम्रो संस्कृति नभएको भए, कुनै समाजमा शिक्षण वा अनुशासन रहने थिएन होला त्यसैले एउटा असल समाज पनि बनिने थिएन होला ।

म आफैलाई सौभाग्यशाली मान्दछु किनभने मेरी बहिनी र म दुई संस्कृतिको मेलले बनिएको परिवेशमा जन्मने, हुर्किने र जीवन जिउने मौका पायौं ।

मेरो बाबा अंग्लो भारतीय (Anglo-Indian) समुदायका हुन् र मेरी आमा नेपाली समुदायका हुन् । मेरो बाबा अंग्लो भारतीय भएकोले आफ्नो मातृभाषा अंग्रेजी भएर गयो भने, मेरी आमाको भाषा नेपाली पनि शुद्ध रूपले बोल्ने मौका पाएँ ।

अंग्लो भारतीय परिवारमा हुर्किएकोले मैले धेरै अंग्रेजी संस्कृति पनि सिक्न पाएँ । मलाई लाग्छ कि अंग्रेजहरू भारत छोडेर गए पनि उनीहरूले धेरै किसिमका राम्रा संस्कृतिहरू पछि छोडेर गएका छन् । मेरो बाबाको सबै अरू सन्तानहरू इंग्ल्याण्डतर्फ बसोबासो गर्न गए तर मेरो बाजेले भारतीय नै बस्नु रुचाएका थिए ।

'तिमीसित विवाह नभएको भए, यो अर्को संसार देख्नु पाउने थिइनँ होला'- यी शब्दहरू मेरो बाबाले मेरी आमालाई भनिरहनु हुन्छ । यो अर्को संसार कुन हो त ? यो संसार एउटा सुन्दर ठाउँ रंगली रंगलीयट भन्ने गाँउ हो - मेरी आमाको जन्मस्थल । त्यहाँ बस्ने मानिसहरू सबै साधारण, सरल र सुखमय जीवन जिउने गर्दछन् । सुखमय र शान्तिको जीवन जीउने गर्दछ । म आफ्नो 'कजन्स'-हरूसित भेटघाट गर्दा उनीहरूको कुरा सुन्नु अति चाख लाग्छ - सायद यस्तो कुरोहरू कुनै किताबमा पनि पढ्नु पाएको छुइनँ ।

त्यहाँका मानिसहरू घडीको टिक् टिक् भन्दा भाले बासेको आवाज सुनी बिहान छिट्टै बिउँझन्छन् । आफ्नो बारीमा उमारेको

साग-सब्जी, फल-फूलको विषयमा बात गर्ने गर्दछन् र एक अर्कासित ज्ञान बाट्ने गर्दछन् ।

'मेरोमा छ त, लैजाऊ न' भन्ने बोली सबैको मुखमा छ । गाईको दूध ठीकामा माथिल्लो घरमा जानु र त्यस घरका बडीसित एकक्षण बात गर्न मलाई खूब मन पर्छ । आफू भन्दा ठूलोलाई शीर निहुराउने र ढोक थाप्ने चलन मलाई मन पर्छ । मेरो मेमेले (बाजे) बोलेको बोलीबाट धेरै नयाँ चीजहरू सुन्नु र देख्नु पनि पाएँ जस्तै भालेको डाक, बनभाते डाँडा, थलथले लेकमा माछा मारेका, खरबारी डाँडा, घाँसको डाकर, खोला तरेको, दना गाई, कालीजको झुण्ड, गाँउमा माइक बजेको आवाज इत्यादि ।

उनीहरूको ठूला विचार नहोला, तर उनीहरूको हृदय सुशील र ठूला छ । यो नै हो, मानिसमा हुनुपर्ने सबैभन्दा ठूलो गुण । उनीहरूको साधारण जीवनशैली देखेर ईर्ष्या पनि लाग्छ । अहिलेको आधुनिक 'टेक्नोलोजी'ले उनीहरूलाई प्रभावित पार्न सकेको छैन । उनीहरू एक अर्कासित कसले राम्रो फूल फूलाउने, कसले असल साग-सब्जी उमार्ने, कसले कतिवटा गाई, बाख्रा राख्ने भन्ने विषयमा चर्चा गरिरहेको सुन्छु । कति प्राकृतिक र असल विचार !!

उनीहरू आफ्नो फसलहरू एक अर्कासित बाँडेर खाने गर्दछन् - कुनै पनि सामाजिक कार्यक्रम हुँदा एक अर्कालाई काम सघाउने रीति मलाई मनपर्छ । मैले यहाँबाट समाजमा मेलजूल भई बाँधिएर बस्नु पर्छ भन्ने शिक्षा पाएँ ।

म र मेरी बहिनी वर्षमा तीनपल्ट मेरी आमाको माइतघर जाने मौका पाउँछौं । यी समय मेरो निम्ति अति नै यादगार बन्न जान्छ । म मेरी आफ्नो आगु-आशु, माम-मेमे, नाना-भेनाहरूलाई भेट्नु जुन प्रकारको उत्साहित हुन्छु त्यसको वर्णन गर्न सकिन्न । साच्चै यी दुई संस्कृतिको विभिन्नताले म र मेरी बहिनीलाई धेरै किसिमले समृद्ध बनाएको छ । आफैलाई भाग्यशाली मान्दछु ।

हाम्रो जीवनमा हुनुपर्ने महत्त्वपूर्ण ज्ञानहरू सिक्न पाएँ - निःस्वार्थपन, नौतिकता, सरलता, प्रेम, एकता, भद्रता, नम्रता, सत्यता र साधारणता भन्ने कुरोहरूको ज्ञान ।

यसैले आफैलाई भाग्यशाली मान्दछु ।

होन्वी इटली

माँ का आँचल

करिश्मा दिंगरा
कक्षा छठवीं 'ए'

फेरीवाला

इडेन भुटिया
पाँचवीं श्रेणी 'सी'

सब बच्चों ने शोर मचाया,
आया फेरीवाला आया,
लड्डू, बरफी और रसगुल्ला,
तरह-तरह की मिठाई लाया।

मीना भागी काम छोड़कर,
सब के मुँह में पानी आया,
देख मिठाई तरह-तरह की,
राजू का मन ललचाया।

राधा भी अपनी अम्मा से,
रूपया एक लेकर आयी,
फेरीवाला अच्छे भइया,
रोज गली में तुम आ जाना।

अपने आँचल की छाया में, छिपा लेती है हर दुःख से
एक दुआ दे दे तो काम सारे पूरे ही।
अदृश्य है भगवान, ऐसा कहते हैं जो
कही ना कही एक सत्य से अपरिचित होते हैं वो
खुद रोकर भी हमें हँसाती है वो
हर सलीका हमें सिखलाती है वह
परेशानी हो चाहे जितनी हमारे लिए मुस्कुराती है
हमारी खुशियों की खातिर दुःखो को भी गले लगाती
अपना हर फर्ज निभाती है वह हमने देखा जो सपना
सच उसे बनाती है वह।



फूल और काँटे

पूर्वी अग्रवाल
कक्षा छठवीं

हम बच्चे

संजना सिंघल
कक्षा छठवीं 'ए'

हम हैं बच्चे भारत के
हम बच्चे सच्चे भारत के
हम दुश्मन से डरते नहीं
लेकिन पहले वार करते नहीं
हम हैं पुजारी अहिंसा के
फैलाते संदेशा शांति के
लेकिन हमें कोई ललकारे नहीं
जवाब देना हमें आता सही
हम आगे बढ़ते जाएँगे
भारत को ऊँचा उठाएँगे।

फूल हमेशा हँस-हँस कर,
अपनी सुगन्ध फैलाते हैं।
काँटे नोक निकाले रहते,
बिल्कुल नहीं लजाते हैं।
जो आते हैं पाए उन्हीं के
तन को झट छेद जाते हैं।
फूलों को चुन सभी बाग से
हार गले का बनवाते हैं।
काँटों से नफरत करते सब
रखते कभी न अपने साथ।
फूल हमेशा पाते आदर,
फूलों को सब करते प्यार।
हम सब बच्चे फूल बनेंगे,
मिलकर सबसे प्यार करेंगे।
बैर भाव को दूर भगा कर हम
सब मिलकर साथ हरेँगे।



बेटियां

कोमल सिंघल
कक्षा बाह्रवीं 'सी'

बेटियां भारी बोझ मानी जाती है। हमारे समाज में बेटियों को पराया धन माना जाता है। बहुत से माँ बाप मानते हैं कि बेटियों के रहन-सहन या खान-पान पर किया जाने वाला खर्च उन्हें नहीं बल्कि उसके ससुरालवालों को फायदा पहुँचाता है। अगर बेटी काम करती हो और कमाती हो, तो माँ-बाप उसकी कमाई पर कोई हक नहीं रखते। सब ससुराल को ही जाना है। एक पुरानी कहावत है, 'बेटियों को पालना ऐसा है जैसे पड़ोसी के बगीचे में पानी देना।'

शायद सबसे बड़ी चुनौती यह है कि बेटियां भारी आर्थिक बोझ मानी जाती है, खास तौर पर गरीबों और आम लोगों के लिये। लगातार बढ़ता हुआ शादी और दहेज का खर्च इस सोच की वजह है। इसके अलावा बेटियों में कमाने की ताकत भी बेटों से कम होती है। एक परम्परा यह भी है कि बेटियों को माँ-बाप की देखभाल करने का कोई हक नहीं है। एक बात और जो बेटियों के हक में नहीं है वह है बेटियों की देखभाल बहुत सावधानी से करनी पड़ती है। क्योंकि हमारे समाज में औरतें काफी असुरक्षित हैं। बेटियों की जिम्मेदारी उनकी शादी के साथ ही खत्म नहीं हो जाती है। पति के द्वारा या ससुराल द्वारा उसे तंग किया जाना या मारपीट करके उसे दुःखी करना हमारे समाज में आम बात है। अपनी बेटी के दुःख को विवश होकर देखना माँ-बाप के दुःख को और बढ़ाता है।

ऊपर बताई गई सभी बातों का नतीजा होता है कि बेटी का जन्म ही सुख देने के बजाय परेशानी का कारण बन जाता है। शायद हमें अपने आम जनता से प्रश्न पुछना चाहिए अगर हमारे समाज के रीति-रिवाज माँ-बाप को ही अपनी नन्हीं बेटी के जन्म पर खुशी नहीं देते तो हम क्या आशा रखे कि समाज उस लड़की को आगे चलकर खुशी और इज्जत से जीने देगा ?

अन्त में मैं आप से यह कहना चाहती हूँ कि बेटियों को बोझ न समझे और उन्हें खुशियाँ प्रदान करें। बेटियां भी घर में प्यार और खुशियाँ देती हैं। किसी के घर में बेटी, बहन, भाभी और पत्नी बनकर सबको प्यार देती है और घर भर में खुशियाँ ही खुशियाँ भर देती है।



नारी

ममता तामाङ लामा
प्राथमिक शिक्षिका

नारी बिना संसार अधूरा ।
इंसान क्या भगवान अधूरा ॥
जिसमें ममता का सागर समाया ।
बिन नारी सबका जीवन अधूरा ॥
नारी लेकर आई रूप अनेक ।
कभी बन सीता कभी बन राधा ॥
जीवन सबका सफल बनाती ।
फैलाती रहती प्रेम की गाथा ॥
नारी बनकर बेटी ।
माँ-बाप का हाथ बँटाती ॥
पाकर उनके संस्कार अच्छी ।
उनका नाम रोशन करती ॥
नारी बनकर पत्नी ।
जीने मरने की कसमें खाती ॥
सात फेरों की कसमें लेकर ।
सुख दुःख में साथ निभाती ॥
नारी बनकर माँ ।
अपने बच्चों का पालन करती ॥
संस्कार उनको अच्छे देकर ।
संसार में जीने लायक बनाती ॥
नारी एक ऐसा शब्द ।
जिसका न कोई आदि न अन्त ॥
औरत सब सुख-दुःख सहती ।
उनके उपकार हम पर अतंत ॥



नानी माँ

आरुषि जखमोला
कक्षा छठवीं 'ए'

सुनो मेरी नानी की कहानी,
जिनकी हूँ मैं बहुत दीवानी ।
नानी मेरी बहुत है ज्ञानी,
उनको आती अनगिनत कहानी ।

बातों में उनकी है ऐसी शक्ति,
जी करता है करूँ उन्हीं की भक्ति ।

प्यारी है मुझको थोड़ा माँ से ज्यादा,
करती है पूरा क्योंकि अपना वादा ।

अंदाज है उनका जरा सा हटके,
गलती पर देती हैं वो फटके ।
झूठ से उनको होती है नफरत,
पर हाथ में उनके बड़ी है बरकत ।

हर बात में उनकी एक सीख छुपी है,
कहते हैं मुझमें भी उनकी छवि दिखी है ।

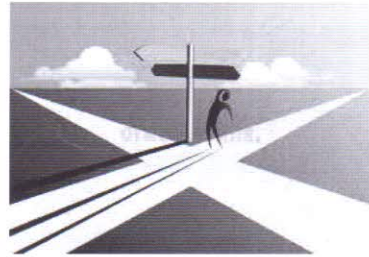
गुणों की उनमें खान भरी हैं,
तभी तो उनमें मेरी जान बसी है ।
मैं भी नानी जैसी बन जाऊँ,
संकल्प है मेरा करके दिखलाऊँ ।



हर दो कदम पर

खुशी ओसवाल
कक्षा छठवीं 'सी'

हर दो कदम पे, एक मोड़ आ जाता है,
एक रास्ता सीधा एक किनारे से जाता है,
हर दो कदम पर एक मोड़ आ जाता है ॥
एक रास्ते में पानी है, गिरने का खतरा है,
एक रास्ता है सूखा सा, खुशबू में बिखरा है,
सूखे हुए रास्ते में, आसान मंजिल है,
पर पानी वाले रास्ते में उल्टा कही दिल है,
हर दो कदम पर एक मोड़ आ जाता है ।
एक रास्ता सीधा, एक किनारे से जाता है ॥
एक रास्ता है रोशन सा, एक रास्ते में अंधेरा है,
एक रास्ता है धूला हुआ, एक रास्ते में धूंध सारा है,
रोशनी वाले रास्ते में सुकुन भी है छाँव भी है,
पर जाने क्यों
अंधेरे की उत्सुकता में बढ़ जाते हैं पाँव भी
पैरों में खुद व खुद एक जोर सा आ जाता है
हर दो कदम पे एक मोड़ आ जाता है ।
एक रास्ता सीधा एक किनारे से जाता है ।



वक्त

आरुषि जखमोला
कक्षा छठवीं 'ए'

जीवन का हर पल जीना समझाता है वक्त
हर परिस्थिति में संयम रखना सिखाता है वक्त
गुजरा हुआ जो चला गया वापस नहीं आता है वक्त
जिसने समझ लिया मोल उसका तो सम्मान दिलाता है वक्त ।
इंसान को इंसान की परख कराता है वक्त ।
बुर्जुगों की कही गई बात को सही सिद्ध दिखाता है वक्त
क्योंकि उन्हें अनुभव से परिस्थिति का बोध कराता है वक्त ।

औरत

साक्षी गुप्ता
कक्षा ग्यारवीं 'सी'

अब और झरोखों से न झाँकेगी औरतें,
घर से निकलकर आसमा नापेंगी औरतें ।
अब ओर इश्तहार की सुर्खी न बनेंगी,
अखबार निकालेंगी और छापेंगी औरतें ।
न चाँद कहे कोई न ये चाँद मांगती,
धरती से नया चाँद निकालेंगी औरतें ।
इस दुनियाँ में हर शख्स को औरतें ने है पाला ।
अब अपने स्वाभिमान को पालेंगी औरतें ।
मोहब्बत की थरथरी को डर समझने वालों,
बरसों हुरी, पर अब नहीं कापेंगी औरतें ।
अब और उसकी आँख में बादल न बनेंगे,
बादल को अपने हाथ से निचोड़ेंगी औरतें ।
अब और जिंदगी की जंग न हारेगी औरतें
“लक्ष्मी” और “रजीया” बन कर दिखाएंगी औरतें ।
अब और न नजरें झुकाएंगी वहशियों के सामने,
हर कामुक निगाहों को निकालेंगी औरतें ।
कायनात की सबसे पाक तौफा है औरतें,
माँ, बहन, बेटी की मुरत है औरतें ।



प्रकृति

अन्वेषा साहा
कक्षा छठवीं 'बी'

धरती है यह,
आसमान है यह ।
पवन है यह,
यहाँ रहते इंसान ।
ऐसी खूबसूरती कहाँ मिलेगी,
यहाँ रहते सच्चे, महान,
यहाँ जरूर, आइएगा,
यह है हमारा धरती महान ॥

पुस्तक

अन्वेषा साहा
कक्षा छठवीं 'बी'

मेरी पुस्तक रंग-बिरंगी,
कहे कहानी यह सतरंगी ।
कहती बातें, नई पुरानी,
जैसे बोले दादा-नानी ।
परी लोक की सैर कराती,
कभी-कभी हमें डराती ।
कभी हँसाती, कभी रुलाती,
दुनिया की हर बात बताती ॥



मन

अन्वेषा साहा
कक्षा छठवीं 'बी'

काबू में रखो अपना मन,
यह है थोड़ा-थोड़ा -सा चंचल ।
भला-बुरा को न जाने,
फल क्या होगा यह न पहचाने ।
यहाँ-वहाँ यह दौड़ लगाये,
रोको तो इसे कहीं चला न जाए ॥





চৈন্থালী ইচ্ছা

মা

অহনা মুখোপাধ্যায়
শ্রেণী- XII-A

ভবিষ্যতের স্বপ্ন

মালিকা খান
শ্রেণী- IX-B

যদি এমন হত যে সূর্য শুধু মিঠে রোদ দেবে কিন্তু সে রোদে কেউ গলদঘর্ম হবে না, তবে মন্দ হত না। যদি শ্রাবনের ধারায় সিক্ত হয়ে আমাদের সব ক্লান্তি মিটে যেত কিন্তু সেই বৃষ্টি মুখলধারে নেমে ভয়াবহ বন্যা আনত না তবে কি ভালোই না হত যদি ধনী তাঁর প্রাচুর্যের দর্প না করে কিছু সমাজ অহঙ্কার ত্যাগ করে নিজেকে বিলিয়ে দিতেন সকলের মধ্যে, যদি বলবান তার বাহুবলের আশ্বালনে হারিয়ে ফেলতেন না তার মনুষ্যত্ব, পৃথিবী তবে হয়ে উঠত আরও বাসযোগ্য।

যদি সদিচ্ছার জানা থাকত তবে সংকর্ম পাখা মেলে নিজেকে ছড়িয়ে দিত কিছু ভাল মানুষের ইচ্ছা পূরন হত- মিটে যেত মানুষের দুঃখ দৈন্য। কোন শিশু থাকত না অভুত অপুষ্টিতে ভুগত না কোন ছোট প্রান গৃহহীন হত না কোন মানুষের অন্তঃকরণের অভাব কাউকে স্পর্শ করত না, শিক্ষার আলো তখন পৌছাত ঘরে ঘরে- বিনা চিকিৎসায় তখন বারত না কোন তাজা প্রান, উচ্চশিক্ষা এবং কর্মসংস্থান যদি আকাশের চাঁদ না হত তবে মানুষের কষ্ট অর্ধেকের উপর দূর হয়ে যেত এমন অবস্থায় সংস্কৃতির প্রসার ঘটে আর তা থেকে মুছে যায় মানুষে মানুষে বিভেদ রেখা সারা পৃথিবী জুড়ে যে হানাহানি - রক্তারক্তি চলছে তা বন্ধ হলে সবাই শান্তিতে বাঁচবে আজকের বিশ্বায়নের যুগে বিশ্বশান্তির চেয়ে বেশী কাম্য কিছু নয় বিশ্বশান্তির প্রক্রিয়া প্রতিটি ঘরেই শুরু করা যায় দরকার শুধু শুভবুদ্ধি সম্পন্ন মানুষের। কিছু মানুষ যারা তাঁদের সংবেদনশীলতা দিয়ে সমাজের কলুষতা দূর করতে পারেন।



চাঁদের আলো জ্বালানো রাতে
শান্ত গাছের ছায়ার তলে
একান্ত বসে ভাবছি মাগো
যেনো থাকতে পারি তোমার সনে।
তোমার স্নিগ্ধ মুখটি দেখে
আকাশের তারা লজ্জা পায়
তোমারে কোলটি পেলে হয়
মাগো তুমি সবার সেরা
আগলে রাখো মোরে জীবন দিয়ে
স্নেহে মমতায় আমায় তুমি
ভরিয়ে তোলো আদর করে।

দুর্গা পূজা

আভেরি সাহা
শ্রেণী- III-A

দুর্গা পূজা বাঙালি হিন্দুদের প্রধান ধর্মীয় উৎসব। দুর্গা পৌরানিক দেবী। ব্রহ্মার বরে পুরুষের অবধ্য মহিষাসুর নামে এক দানব স্বর্গরাজ্য দখল করলে রাজ্যহারা দেবতার বিষ্ণুর সরনাপন্ন হন বিষ্ণুর নির্দেশে সকলে দেবতার তেজরশ্মি থেকে যে দেবীর জন্ম হয় তিনিই দুর্গা।

দেবী দুর্গা সকল দেবতার শক্তিতে শক্তিময়ী হয়ে মহিষাসুরকে বধ করেন। তাই দেবীর আরেক নাম মহিষাসুরমর্দিনী, রামচন্দ্র রাবন বধের জন্য অকালে শরৎকালে দেবীর পূজা করেছিলেন বলে এর নাম হয় অকালবোধন।

দুর্গোৎসব পাঁচদিনে পালিত হয় ষষ্ঠীতে মায়ের বোধন হয়। সপ্তমী অষ্টমী ও নবমীতে পূজা দিয়ে দশমীর দিন প্রতিমা বিসর্জন দেওয়া হয়। এই পাঁচটি দিনের জন্য আমরা সারা বৎসর অপেক্ষা করে থাকি শরতের নীল আকাশ কাশফুল শিউলি ফুলের গন্ধ পূজোর মন্ডপ নতুন 'জামাকাপড়' কেনা বাড়ীতে আত্মীয়-স্বজন আসা সব মিলিয়ে বাঙালিরা আনন্দে মেতে ওঠে দশমীতে মাকে সিঁদুর দিয়ে বরন করে বিসর্জন দেওয়া হয়। বিজয়ার কোলাকুলি ও প্রণামের মাধ্যমে দুর্গোৎসবের সমাপ্তি হয়। দুর্গা পূজা জাতি-ধর্ম নিবিশেষে ভারতের এক মিলন মেলা।

“নবীন কাকা কথা রেখেছিল”

প্রাঙ্গণ গুহ
শ্রেণী- IX-A

সেই ভয়ঙ্কর দিনটা কথা মনে করলেই মনের ভেতরটা ফাঁকা হয়ে যায়। অন্ধকার নামতেই বিবির/ডাকা জোনাকির আনাগোনা। বিদ্যুৎ ব্যবস্থা তখনও গ্রামে পৌঁছায়নি শৈ্যালের ডাক শোনা যেত আগের দিন ঠাকুরদা ইহোলোক ত্যাগ করেন কেমন যেন ভয়ের অনুভূতি হয়। সারা দিন থমথম করছে আমরা সবার অজান্তে রবীন কাকার সাথে চিলেকোঠার ঘরে প্লানচেট করার উদ্দেশ্যে। রবীনকাকার এ বিষয়ে প্রচুর জ্ঞান। আমাদের বিশ্বাস দাদুর আত্মাকে তিনি অনায়াসেই টেবিলের মাঝে ১টি মোমবাতি আমরা সবাই টেবিলের চারপাশে বসে। এই সময় আমাদের বললেন সবাই একমনে দাদুর কথা ভাবো। এই সময় আমাদের খুজতে খুজতে পিসি এলেন ঘরে ঢুকতেই বললেন ‘কী করছিস তোরা এখানে’ রবীন কাকা বললেন ‘না এই একটু গল্প করছিলাম’ পিসি বললেন ‘সারাবাড়ি খুঁজে তোদের হয়রান হয়ে গেলাম’ জানিস রবীন, বাবা যখন পরশু রাতে হাসপাতালে মৃত্যুর সঙ্গে পাঞ্জা লড়ছেন সারারাত বাড়ীর চারপাশে কুকুররা ডেকেই চলছে ভোর রাতে রান্না ঘরে গিয়ে দেখি কে যেন লাঙল দিয়ে মাটি খুঁড়ে উনান ভেঙ্গে চারদিকে ছড়ানো যেন কেউ গুপ্তধনের সন্ধান করছে। রবীন কাকা বললেন ‘ধুস যতসব বাজে কথা’ যাও না এখান থেকে দেখছো না গল্প করছি। পিসি চলে গেলেন আমার তো ভয়ে অবস্থা কাহিল। রবীন কাকা বললেন ভয় নেই আমি আছি তো রবীন কাকা নিজের কাকা নন কিন্তু খুব আপন। কিন্তু বাবা রবীন কাকাকে ডাকলেন আর বাবার আদেশ অমান্য করার মতো সাহস কারও নেই। তাই সেবারের জন্য আমাদের প্লানচেট করা হল না।

আজ পনেরো বছর পর আমি এখন যাদবপুরে এম.এ. পড়ি। গ্রীষ্মের ছুটিতে বাড়ি যাচ্ছি। ট্রেন ২ঘন্টা লেট তার ওপর কালবৈশাখী ঝড় চলছে। রাত আড়াইটার সময় যখন স্টেশনে পৌঁছালাম তখন রিস্টাউন্ডে গিয়ে দেখি রবীন কাকা একা দাঁড়িয়ে আছে আমারই জন্য “বললাম তুমি”? তুই আসবি তাই। আমি বললাম- কেমন আছ?

ভালো

কটা বাজে গো?

আড়াইটা

বললাম রবীন কাকা তুমি প্লানচেট করবে বলেছিলে মনে

আছে?

রবীন কাকা হাসলেন।

অন্ধকারে রবীন কাকাই আমাকে বাড়ী পৌঁছে দিলেন। বাড়ি পৌঁছে এক ডাকতেই মায়ের সাড়া পেলাম। মা সারারাত জেগেছিলেন বোধ হয় বাবা দড়জা খুললে আমি পিছনে ফিরে দেখি রবীন কাকার সাদা জামা স্পষ্ট ভাবে দেখা যাচ্ছিল। পরের দিন সকালে ঘুম থেকে উঠে রবীন কাকার সমন্ধে মাকে বলতেই তিনি বললেন রবীন কাকা তো ২দিন আগে ট্রাক গাড়িতে চাপা পরে মারা যান। সাইকেলটাও দলা পাকিয়ে গিয়েছিল। আমার মাথায় আকাশ ভেঙে পরল। তাহলে কাল রাতে আমাকে কে বাড়ি পৌঁছে দিল।

প্লানচেট ডাকা আত্মাকে হয়তো এ জীবনে দেখতে পাবনা কিন্তু রবীন কাকার আত্মা যেভাবে দেখা দিয়ে গেল- তা ভুলি কী ভাবে?

আগামনী

অহনা মুখোপাধ্যায়
শ্রেণী- XII-A

ভোর বেলায় সূর্য ওঠা
রোদুরে ভেজা সবুজ ঘাস,
প্রকৃতিকে নতুন করে
সাজিয়ে এরা তুলছে আজ।

শীতল কোমল হাওয়ার পরশ
টলমলানো নদীর জলে,
গাছ-গাছালির নাচের তালে
দোলা দেয় আজ সবার মন।

শিউলি ফুলের সাদা চাদর
বিছিয়ে দিল ধরিদ্রীতে,
আগমনের বার্তা নিয়ে
হেমন্তিকা আজ এসেছে।

ঘরের মেয়ে ফিরছে ঘরে
কৈলাশ হতে মর্তোলোকে
হাতি কিংবা ঘোড়ায় চড়ে
নয়তো বা দোলায় চড়ে।

ངའི་ཕྱོད་ལ་མོ།

བསྟན་པའི་ན་ཡིད་དགའ་ངའི་བྱིས་མཆོས་ཡིན་པ་མ་ཟད། རྟོགས་མོ་ཡག་ཤོས་ཀྱང་ཡིན། ཐེངས་གཅིག་
 རྟོགས་ཀྱི་ནང་ཡང་ཅིས་རྒྱགས་རྟོད་རྒྱབས་ངས་ཅིས་གཞི་གནིས་མ་ཤེས་པར་ཡིད་དགའ་ལ་རྟོག་ནས་ངོས་
 ཀྱང་ཁོས་བཤད་མ་བྱུང་ངའི་ཐེམས་ལ་རྟོགས་མོ་བསམ་རྒྱགས་གིག་འདུག་ལྟམ། རྟོག་ལྟ་ལྟོས་ང་
 རང་གཅིག་ལྟ་ནང་ལ་ཡོག། དཔོན་རྒྱུ་རང་རྒྱུ་རྟོད་རྒྱབས་ཡིད་དགའ་བསྐྱབས་བྱུང། ངས་ཁོ་ལ་
 ལྟ་ཅིས་ལས་རྒྱད་ཆ་ཆེ་གཅིག་གཅིག་ཀྱང་མ་བཤད། ཡིད་དགའ་གིས་བསམ་པ་བཟང་པོའི་ངང་ང་ལ། རྒྱགས་
 རྟོད་རྒྱབས་བཤད་ན་ཁྱིད་པོ་ནད་པ་ལ་ས་ཕན་ཐོག་ཐེད། ཅིས་གཞི་དེ་གནིས། ངས་བསྟུས་ཡོད། ད་ལྟ་
 ཁྱིད་པ་བསྐྱབ་ཆོག། ཅིས་བཤད་ཞོར་དུ་ངའི་འགྲམ་དུ་བསྟར་དེ་བསྐྱབས་བྱུང། ངས་ཅིས་གཞི་དེ་གནིས་
 ཤེས་རྟོགས། ཡིད་དགའ་དགའ་རྟོ་ཆེན་པོའི་ངང་རང་བྱིས་དུ་ཡོག། ལྷི་ནིན་ཅིས་གཞི་དེ་གནིས་ཅན་ལགས་
 ལྷིས་ང་ལ་ནག་པར་ཐོག་ཅིས་རྒྱག་དུ་བཅུག་བྱུང། ངས་ལས་སང་བཅི་བྱུབ་པ་ཅི་ཡིན། ཞེས་བཀའ་འདྲི་
 བཙན་བྱུང། ངས་ཡིད་དགའ་ལ་མཛུབ་མོ་བཅུགས་ནི། ཁོང་གིས་ང་ལ་བསྐྱབས་བྱུང། ཞེས་བྱས།
 ཅན་ལགས་དགའ་ཆོར་ཆེན་པོས། ཁྱིད་རང་གནིས་རྟོགས་མོ་ཡག་ཤོས་རྟོད་ཅིས་གསུངས།

Tenzin Kunsang
Class VII 'B'





ཕ་མ་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཆེན་པོ་ཡིན་པའི་སྒྲོལ།

ངའི་ཕ་མ་གཉིས་ཀྱི་ང་ལ་བྱམས་སྦྱོང་གནང་གིས་ཡོད། ངའི་ཨ་མ་ལགས་ཀྱི་གུས་མོ་གཟུགས་པོ་འབྲུས་གནང་གི་ཡོད། ཨ་མ་ལགས་ཀྱི་ཞལ་ལག་ཞིམ་པོ་བཞེ་གནང་ནས་སྦྱོངས་གྲུར་བཀྱར་གྱིས་ཡོད། ཨ་མ་ལགས་ཀྱི་གུས་མོའི་དྲུག་ལོ་གཉིན་ལྷན་སྐྱེས་ནས་སྦྱོང་གྲུར་གཙང་མ་གཏོང་གི་ཡོད། ཨ་མ་ལགས་ཀྱི་ཞོག་དགོང་གཉིས་ལ་སྦྱོང་ཆེན་ལས་ཀྱི་ནང་ལས་སྦྱོང་གནང་གི་ཡོད། བ་ལགས་ཀྱིས་ཉིན་ལྷན་སྦྱོང་གྲུ་ཞོག་དགོང་གཉིས་ལ་གུས་མོ་སྦྱེལ་ག་དང་ལན་དུ་ཐེབས་ཀྱི་ཡོད། བ་ལགས་ཀྱི་གུས་མོ་རྩེན་པ་ཉོད་ཆེད་ཉིན་ལྷན་སྦྱོར་སྐྱེས་ལྷན་གནང་གི་ཡོད། ངའི་ཕ་མ་གཉིས་ཏེ་ཅང་གི་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཆེན་པོ་ཡིན་པས་ནང་ཡང་བརྟེན་ཐབས་ཤིག་ཡོད། མ་འོངས་གུས་མོ་རང་ནས་ཕ་མ་གཉིས་ཀྱི་དྲིན་ལས་མངལ་ཐབས་ཀྱི་ཡིན། ངའི་ཕ་མ་འདྲ་བར་སྐྱེ་ཡང་མེད།

Tenzing Chokey
Class VII 'B'

ངའི་སྦྱོང་གྲུ།

ང་ཚོའི་སྦྱོང་གྲུའི་མིང་ལོ་རེ་རྟོ་ཟེར་གྱི་ཡོད། ང་ཚོའི་སྦྱོང་གྲུ་དེ་དོར་རྩེ་གླིང་ནང་དུ་ཡོད། ང་ཚོའི་སྦྱོང་གྲུ་མཐའ་སྒོར་གངས་རི་བསྐོར་ཡོད། ང་ཚོའི་སྦྱོང་གྲུའི་ནང་སྡོན་འགྲོའི་སྦྱོང་གྲུ་ནས་འཛིན་རིམ་བཅུ་གཉིས་བར་ཡོད། ང་ཚོའི་སྦྱོང་གྲུའི་དགེ་གན་ནམས་ཀྱི་སྦྱོང་བྱིད་ལག་པོ་གནང་གིས་རེད། ང་ཚོའི་སྦྱོང་གྲུ་དེ་ཕྱི་ལོ་ ༡༩༩༦ ནང་དབུ་བརྩིས་པ་རེད། ང་ཚོའི་སྦྱོང་གྲུའི་ནང་མི་ཉོག་སྡེ་མང་ཡོད་པ་དང་སྦྱོང་གྲུ་སྦྱིང་པོ་མཐོང་། ང་ཚོའི་སྦྱོང་གྲུ་གཙང་མ་བཞག་དགོས། ང་སྦྱོང་གྲུ་ལག་འགྲོ་ཡང་དགའ་པོ་ཡོད།

Tenzin Choyang
Class V





JUNIOR INVESTITURE





SENIOR INVESTITURE



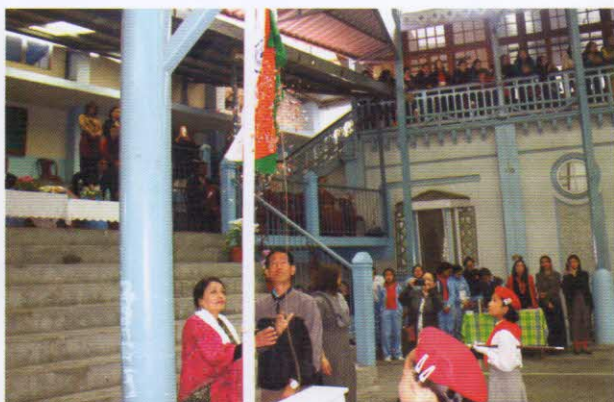


CROWNING OF OUR LADY





JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS





JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS





JPIC ACTIVITIES





JUNIOR SCHOOL SCIENCE EXHIBITION



JUNIOR ART AND CRAFT EXHIBITION





BHANU JAYANTI

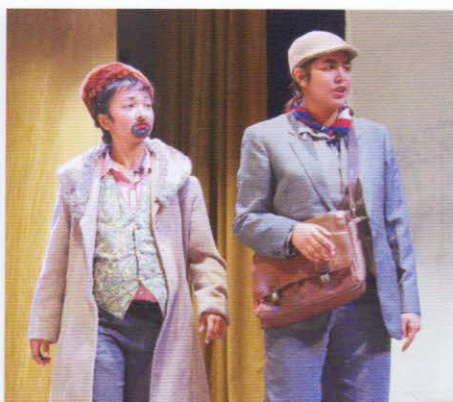
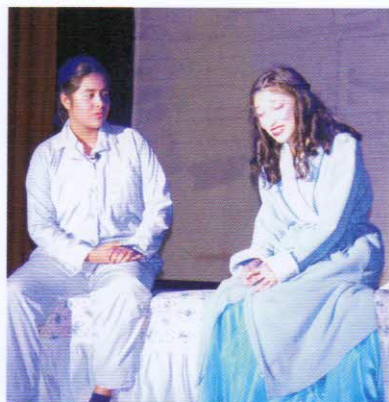




INTER SCHOOL NEPALI ELOCUTION

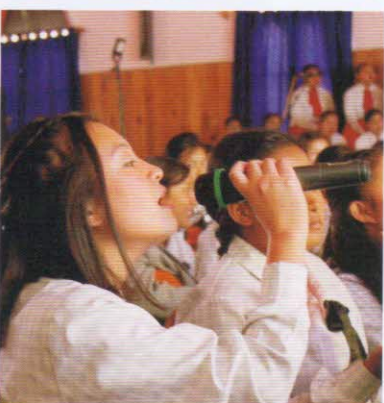
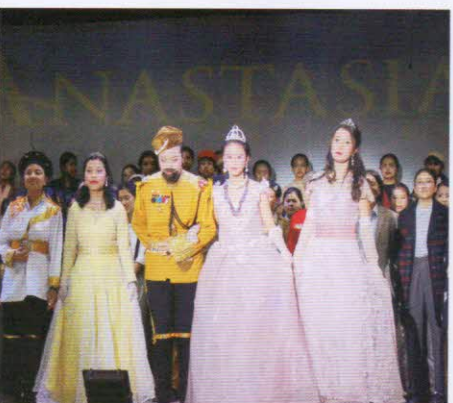


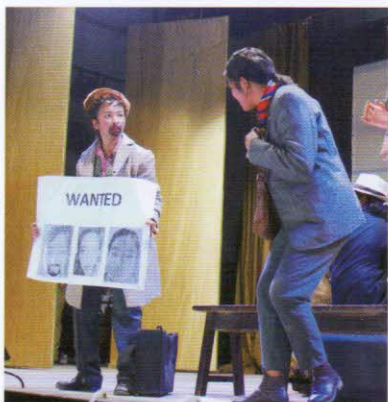
Anveshaa K. Basnet



SCHOOL CONCERT CAST A

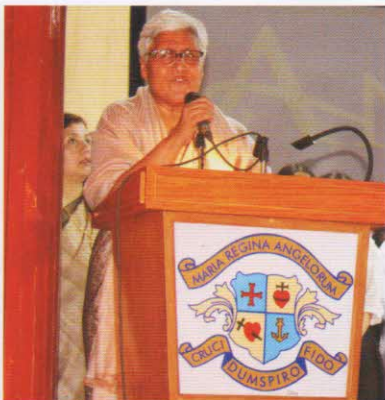
ANASTASIA





THE MUSICAL

SCHOOL CONCERT CAST A





SCHOOL CONCERT CAST B

ANASTASIA





THE MUSICAL SCHOOL CONCERT CAST B





HOUSE FEST





HOUSE FEST





INDEPENDENCE DAY





Dance

INTER SCHOOL I.S.C. FEST



One Act Play



Music

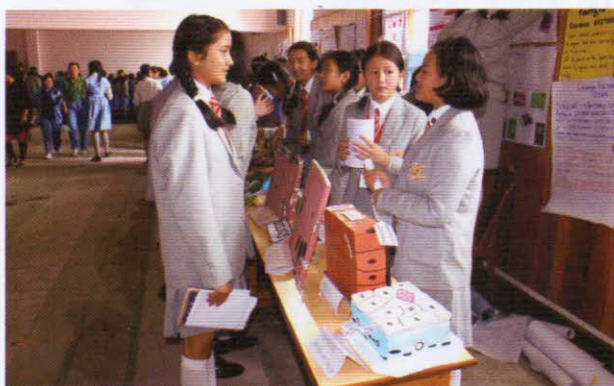


Debate





SENIOR ART AND CRAFT



EXHIBITION





FETE





CHILDREN'S DAY





GRANDPARENTS DAY





CLASS 12 FAREWELL





CLASS 12 FAREWELL





FAREWELL MRS. S. PRADHAN AND MRS. D. LAMA



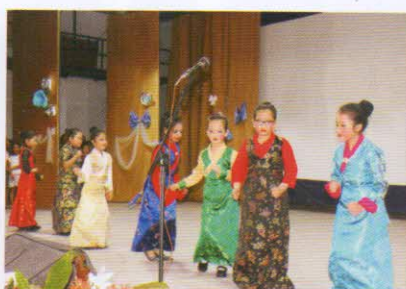


FAREWELL MRS. S. PRADHAN AND MRS. D. LAMA





SILVER JUBILEE CELEBRATION





Loreto Convent, Darjeeling

A Tribute to

Mrs. Geetanjali Lama



on completion of her 25 years of dedicated service in Loreto.

On this day, 30th of August 2019, the Loreto family are here to honour a teacher, who has not only embraced this demanding mission, but also dedicated 25 years of her life to this institution.

Mrs. Geetanjali Lama has in these years produced, perhaps against the odds, achievements which have required moral courage, vision and the ability to make tough choices. Mrs. G. Lama was born in Hong Kong where her parents were working as teachers. Her father was the Headmaster of the Gorkha Children's School in Hong Kong. She received her primary education in Bethany School, Darjeeling till class three. She was then taken back to Hong Kong where she continued her studies in Sekkong British School. Finally home beckoned as the family returned to Darjeeling. Mrs. G. Lama was then admitted to Loreto Convent Darjeeling and completed her ICSE. She joined St. Joseph's College for Higher Secondary. She then graduated in Zoology from Government College, Darjeeling and went on to do Masters in the same subject from the North Bengal University. Driven by the passion for nature and environment she went on to acquire an additional Master's degree in Ecology and Environment from the Manipal University, Sikkim. Having realized her calling as a teacher Mrs. G. Lama completed her B.Ed from Sri Rama Krishna B.T. College, Darjeeling. As a young trained teacher she taught at St. Joseph's School, Kalimpong for two years. She then joined her Alma Mater, Loreto Convent, Darjeeling in the year 1994.

In 1997 Mrs. G. Lama married Mr. Suraj Lama and the couple are blessed with two beautiful daughters Subhanjali Lama and Shravasti Lama.

A keen environmentalist, Mrs. G. Lama led the School JPTC for many campaigns like The Himalayan Clean-up and the Plastic Freedom Challenge. Mrs. G. Lama is the East Zonal Co-ordinator, in-charge of JPTC Loreto Convent, Darjeeling, Loreto St. Teresa's and Loreto Convent Shillong. She relentlessly leads the school to attain a Carbon Free Environment and to plant one lakh trees by the year 2020, which has been a part of the resolution adopted by all Loreto schools in India. Mrs. G. Lama has also contributed in a distinctive way to improve the lives of those less abled and has devoted selfless service to those in need.

As a teacher, she has been teaching a wide variety of subjects like Biology, Chemistry, Environmental Science and even served as a part-time Librarian for a year. A hard working teacher who not only teaches but inspires her students, Mrs. Geetanjali Lama has earned the respect of her colleagues and is well loved by all the staff members.

We, the Loreto family are grateful for your selfless and committed service aimed at making a difference in the lives of all those entrusted to your care. We congratulate you on your Silver Jubilee and wish you love and happiness. May God bless you and your family.

With Best Wishes,

Principal,

Staff and Students

Loreto Convent Darjeeling.

Darjeeling 2019



Loreto Convent, Darjeeling

सेवामा,
श्रीमती डिकी लामा
लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट,
दार्जीलिङ ।

दिनाङ्क - ३०-०८-२०१६

अभिनन्दन पत्र

लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट दार्जीलिङमा 'डिकी बडी'- नामले चिर-परिचित श्रीमती डिकी लामाको जन्म पिता स्व० छिरिङ वाङ्दी र माता स्व० डोमा छेनजोम्को कोखबाट ३१ दिसम्बर १९५६ मा भारत तिब्बत सिमानाको एउटा सुन्दर गाउँमा भएको हो ।

मानिस जन्मन्छ, बाल्यकालद्वारा सुन्दर संसारमा पदार्पण गरे पश्चात युवावस्थामा पाइलो चाल्छन् । जीवनको यस मधुर क्षणमा नै वैवाहिक जीवनको भूमिका निर्वाह गर्नुपर्ने हुन्छ । यसैले, २२ अप्रेल १९७८ मा स्व० शुक्र लामासित वहाँको दाम्पत्य जीवन आरम्भ भयो । यस अनुगृहीत जोडीमाथि ईश्वरद्वारा दुई छोरा अनि दुई छोरी प्रदान गरेर वहाँहरूको जीवनमा पूर्णता ल्याइदिनु भयो ।

तिनताक प्रधान अध्यापिका सिस्टर टीनाको कार्यकालमा १ सितम्बर १९६४ मा लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट जुनियर खण्डमा नियुक्ति पाई आफ्नो पेशा जीवन आरम्भ गरिन् । पछि प्रधान अध्यापिका सिस्टर ट्रिजाको कार्य अवधिमा भने टिचर्स डाइनिङ हल र हाउसमा वहाँले दुई-दुई वर्ष सेवा प्रदान गर्नुभयो ।

सदैव अरुको सहयोग गर्न तत्पर रहँदै, अत्यन्त निष्ठापूर्वक आफ्नो दायित्व निभाउँदै भए पनि आफ्नो अभिरुचिलाई जीवन्त राख्ने प्रयासमा पाक् कलाद्वारा सबैको मन जित्न सफल बनेकी छिन् ।

उहाँको कर्ममय जीवनको रजत-जयन्तीको शुभोपलक्ष्यमा हामी परमेश्वरसित आउने दिनहरूमा कुशलतापूर्वक आफ्नो कार्य गर्न सकून् भन्दै सुस्वास्थ्य, दीर्घायु र श्रीवृद्धिको कामना गर्दछौं ।



प्रिन्सिपल, शिक्षक-शिक्षिकागण
एवम् समस्त लोरेटो परिवार,
लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट,
दार्जीलिङ ।



Loreto Convent, Darjeeling

A Tribute

Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan



*"May the dreams you hold dearest
be those which come true.
And the kindness you spread
keep returning to you".*

We are here to express our respect, love and gratitude for Loreto Convent Darjeeling's own Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan, who has spent eighteen years as a guiding light during her accomplished tenure with us. She is an educator extraordinaire, a teacher par excellence and a compassionate counselor. She has touched all of our lives during this time and we are sad to bid her adieu. 'A truly great teacher is hard to find, difficult to part with and impossible to forget'.

The daughter of Late R. N. Shrestha and Mrs. D. M. Shrestha of Dooars, Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan is the eldest of five siblings. She was educated in Girls' High School, Kalimpong from where she completed her Higher Secondary schooling. She then did Nepali Honours from Government College, Darjeeling. This was followed by her Master's Degree from North Bengal University, in which she was awarded the Silver Medal in 1982. In 1996 she went on to complete her B.Ed. degree from R.K.B.T. College, Darjeeling.

Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan had worked for a few months in Bhutan, before Darjeeling hailed her, where she married Mr. Udaya Mani Pradhan. She is blessed with three beautiful daughters. A most loving mother and a dedicated home maker, Mrs. Pradhan also helped in the manual composing and proof reading at home in the Letter Press and later oversaw the Nepali, Hindi and Bengali Section of the computerized offset printing.

Her commitment to service and moral principles charted the course for her as a teacher and mentor to the CICAC graduates, a position which she held with distinction.

In 2002 the high school commenced, and it was then that Loreto Convent beckoned Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan. The then Principal Sr. Teresa McGlinchey and the Vice Principal, Late Sr. Alice Mary appointed her. Since then there has been no looking back. As the Head of the Department in Nepali Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan has organized the annual Inter-School Elocution meets. When Loreto hosted these functions, we were very fortunate to meet renowned literary personalities; Shri Krishna Singh Moktan and Shri Jas Yonzon 'Pyasi'. Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan is a master of her subject matter, having profound knowledge and passion for her subject. Her lessons are most interesting and her work is always well prepared and organized. She is deeply concerned about the well being of her pupils.

Her perceptiveness as an educator transcended all boundaries. It was not only confined to the walls of the classroom but to the cultural arena where her scope for creativity was incomparable. As a stalwart and trailblazer in culture and education, Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan has positively transformed the lives of many young persons through academic pursuit and cultural inclination. This came to the fore during the Bhanu Jayanti Programme held every year on the thirteenth of July. We have witnessed the brilliant display of songs, dances, drama, recitation and speech which are of an extremely high standard. She was undaunted by challenges and was always affirmative in her zeal to create avenues for students to realize their goals. Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan was instrumental in bringing laurels for the school at the 'Shabda Shakti Pratiyogita' (The Word Power Contest) held every two years in memory of Late Dr. Paras Mani Pradhan. This created history, because Loreto Convent is the only ICSE School to ever win!

Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan's fervour and drive for perfection has also manifested itself in her SUPW classes. She has helped children create the loveliest of art and craft work, which are a delight to behold. She is a take-charge person who is able to present creative ideas, tackling all assignments with dedication and a smile.

In addition to reading and writing in other vernacular subjects, Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan has also been the Editor of the vernacular section in the School Magazine throughout her term here. Her contribution to the school annual has been monumental. She was influential in the planning and development of 'Loreto Leaves', teaching staff and student editors step by step the procedure of magazine making. We are indebted to her for this and shall remain ever grateful.

Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan has religiously carried out the task of providing and assembling the certificates, prizes, badges, books and awards for all the school activities and especially during the Prize Distribution at the close of the year. This work she has happily and faithfully completed throughout her stay in school.

Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan has always guided and mentored the younger generation staff. You were always tolerant and eager to help when things bothered our minds. Indeed your poise and calm have inspired us in so many ways. This, we will remember you for, and the sweet memories we had together will remain in our hearts forever.

Dear Mrs. Sangeeta Pradhan you are an outstanding tutor. You have made it easier and fun for every student to contribute actively, thereby making your lessons an engaging class for all. You set the highest standards for yourself and others too, showing pride and dignity, we saw the best in you. You have always instilled tolerance, kindness, patience into young adults. You have worked tirelessly, now it is time to enjoy all that you have laboured for over the years. We will all miss your smiling face.

As you reach this time in your life, may you find joy in remembering past achievements and fulfillment in pursuing new hopes and plans. May you be proud of the work you have done, the person you are and the difference you have made. May God keep you safe and blessed wherever you may turn, surrounded by your loved ones, living out the dreams you have earned. We deeply appreciate all that you have given to the school. Thank you very much.

With Best Wishes. Happy Retirement.



Loreto Convent, Darjeeling

सेवामा,
श्रीमती डिकी लामा,
लोरेटो कन्वेंट,
दार्जीलिङ ।

अभिनन्दन पत्र

नेपाली संगीत जगत्की ख्यातिप्राप्त गायिका स्व० अरुणा लामाको गीतको बोलहरूले भनेझैं;

“भेटिनु छुटिनु त के हो र
संसारको रीत हो
नसम्झ तिमी यो मेरो
विदाको गीत हो ।”

साँच्चै भेटिनु - छुटिनु, आउनु-जानु त संसारको नियम नै हो । विदाको यो घडी अतिनै महत्त्वपूर्ण र हृदयस्पर्शी छ । त्यसैले आज यहाँलाई भावपूर्ण ससम्मान विदाई जनाउन पाउनु हाम्रो अहोभाग्य हो ।

भारत तिब्बत सिमानाको एउटा गाउँ, आमा स्व० डोमा छेन्जोम अनि बाबा स्व० छिरिङ वाङ्दीकै कोखबाट उदाएकी प्रेम-प्रसाद हो डिकी लामा । ३१ दिसम्बर साल १९५९ - लाई जुरियो डिकी लामाको जन्मदिन । जीवनमा भर्खर रङ चढ्दै गर्दा स्व० शुक्र लामाले उनको हात थामे । दुवै एक-अर्काका सहारा बने र घाम र जून जस्ता दुइ छोरा र दुइ छोरीहरू उनीहरूको घरमा उदाए ।

सिस्टर टीनाको कार्य अवधिमा उनको पेशा जीवन शुरू भयो । प्राइमेरी विभागका स-साना कोपिला नानीहरूका स्याहार-सम्हारबाट उनको सेवा जीवन अधि बढेको हो । पछि सिस्टर ट्रिजाको कार्य अवधिमा गुरुजनका भोजन कक्ष अनि सिस्टरहरूका सेवा कामहरूमा आफूलाई व्यस्त राख्नुभयो । सम्पूर्ण निष्ठा, लगन र समर्पण यिनका कर्तव्यहरूका कमाईहरू हुन् ।

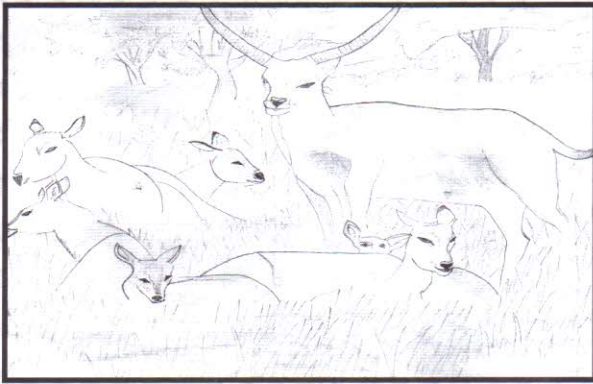
आज पच्चीस वर्षको सेवाकालबाट अवकाश ग्रहण गर्दा हामी परमेश्वरसित यही प्रार्थना गर्दछौं कि यहाँको आगामी दिनहरू सुखमय रहोस् । हामी लोरेटो परिवार यहाँको सुस्वास्थ्य र दीर्घायुका कामना राख्दछौं ।

धन्यवाद सहित,

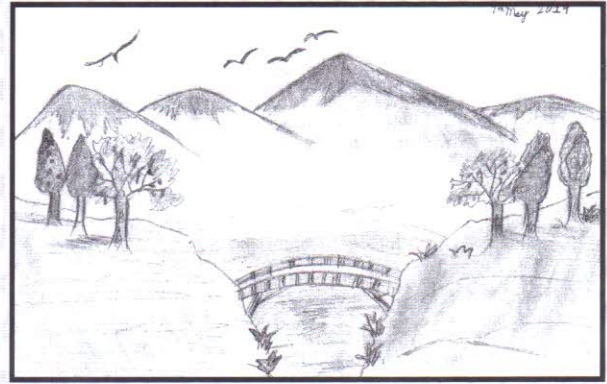


सिस्टर सुपिरियर, प्रिन्सिपल
तथा सम्पूर्ण लोरेटो परिवार
लोरेटो कन्वेंट, दार्जीलिङ ।

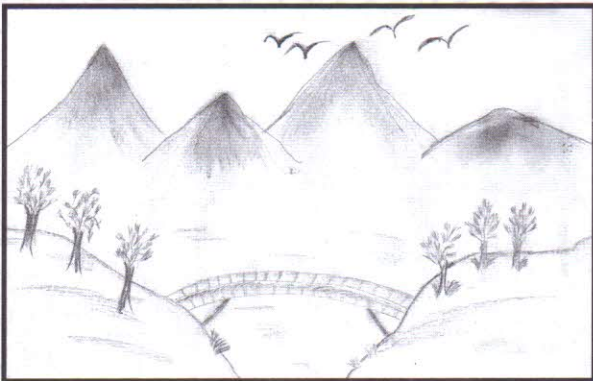
दिनांक : ११-१२-२०१९



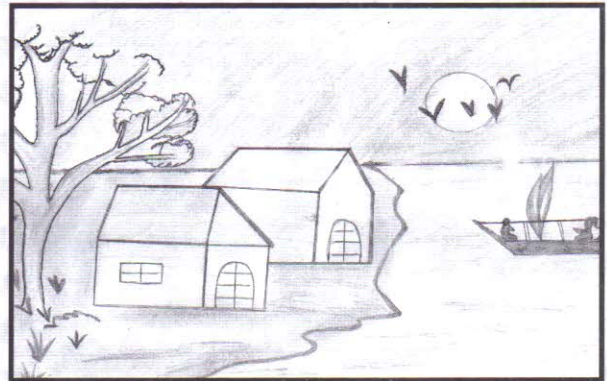
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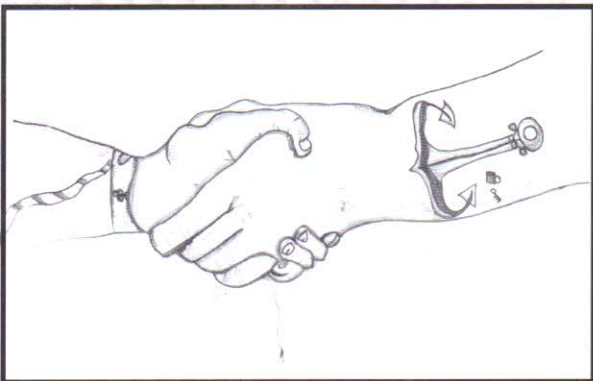
Nima Lamu Sherpa, V A



Pema K. Yolmo, V A



Prasansha Chhetri, VI C



Priyambada Tamang, IX A



Choden Sherpa, X A



Akansha Rai, X A



Shristi Lepcha, XII C



Sampurna Biswas, III C



Ena Rai, V A



Ashwini Pradhan, VII A



Shreya Lepcha, VI C



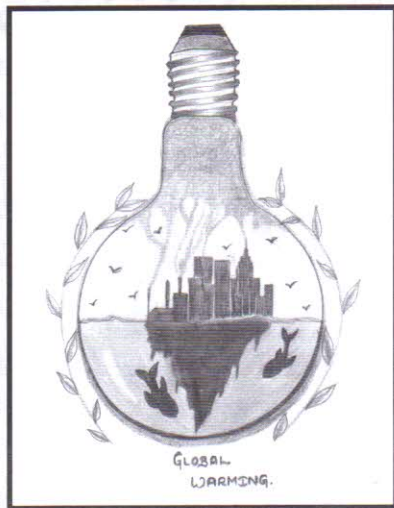
Shiwangi Rai, VI C



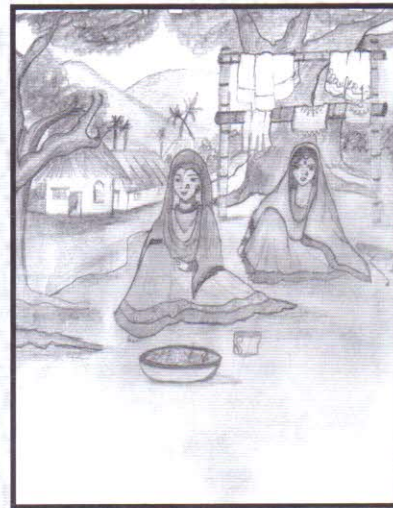
Lakshita Chhetri, VI C



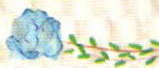
Saanvi Subedi, VI C



Ashmita Mukhia, IX A



Ahona Mukhopadhyay, XII A



Abhilasha Rai, UKG B



Aradhya Kumari Thakur, UKG B



Leewana Wangchen Sherpa, UKG B



Megumi A. D'Souza, UKG A



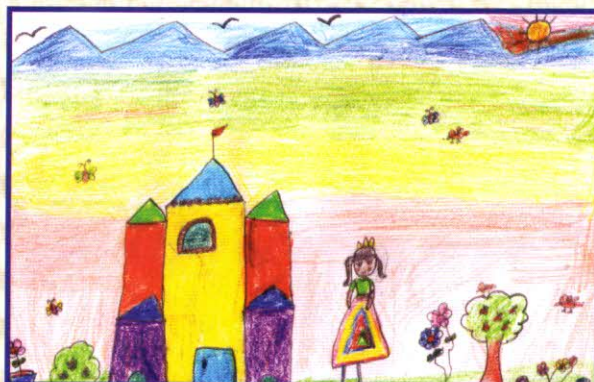
Haniah Abdulla, I A



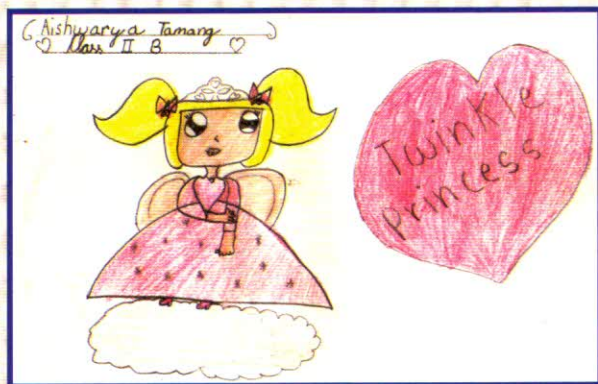
Jigyasha Gurung, I A



Punam Gurung, I A



Yosel Lama, I A



Aishwarya Tamang, II B



Anwesha Chhetri, II B



Ankita Gupta, II B



Kelsang K. Bhutia, II B



Norah Rasaily, II B



Priyasha Rai, II B



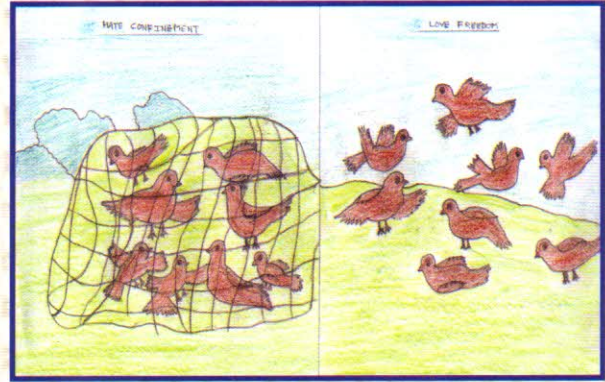
Priyanjali Tamang, II B



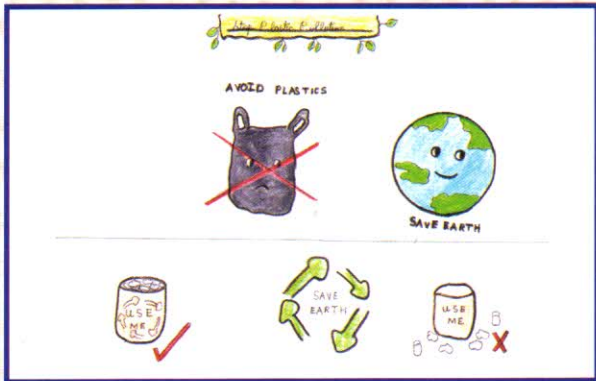
Navya Gurung, III A



Rayashi Gurung, III B



Yangtshen L. Sherpa, III A



Ashrita Subba, IV A



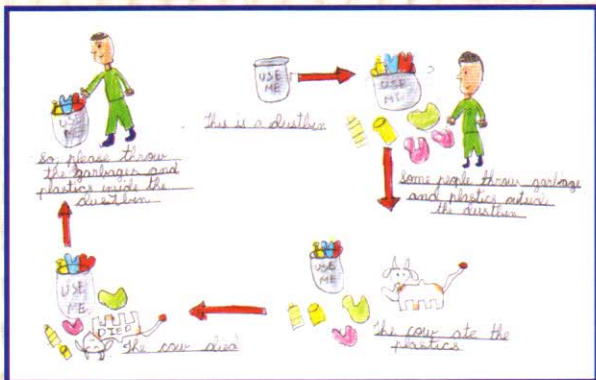
Geetanjali Chhetri, IV B



Nhoizin Bomzan, IV C



Nishita Chhetri, IV C



Ronika Rai, IV A



Rigzin Wangmo Sherpa, IV A



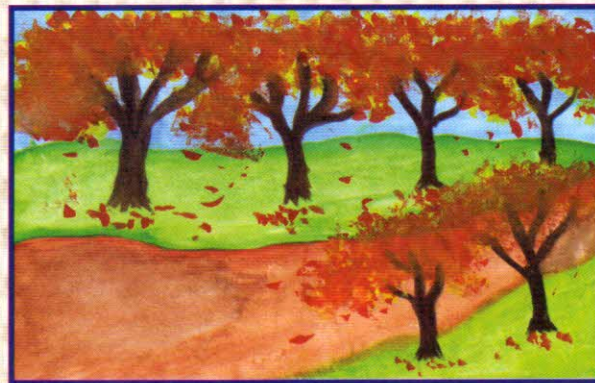
Aditi Rai, V B



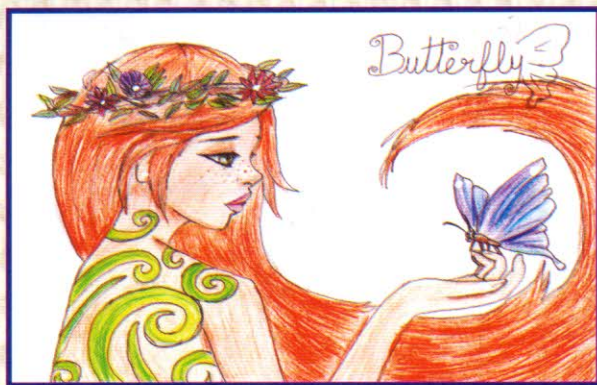
Eden Bhutia, V C



Epshika Khaling, V B



Pratiti Roychowdhury, V A



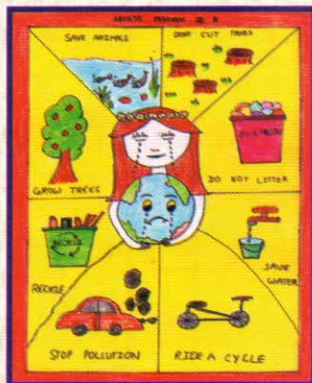
Shabatha D. Rai, V B



Adishree Pradhan, KG B



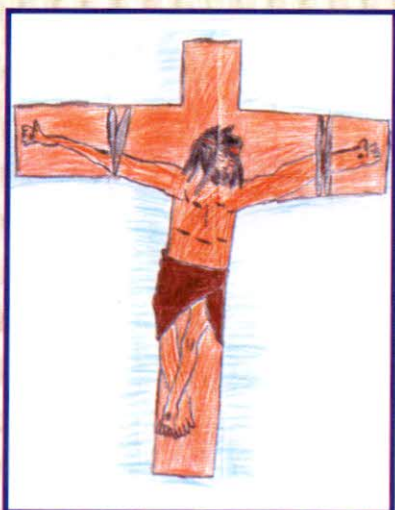
Pratigya Biswakarma, III B



Arshya Pradhan, III B



Rhiannon Lefevre, III B



Shangken Tamang, III B



Pema Choden Sherpa, IV C



Baidehi Bipasana Dewan, V B



Ananya Khaling, V C



Shabatha David Rai, V B



Shabatha David Rai, V B



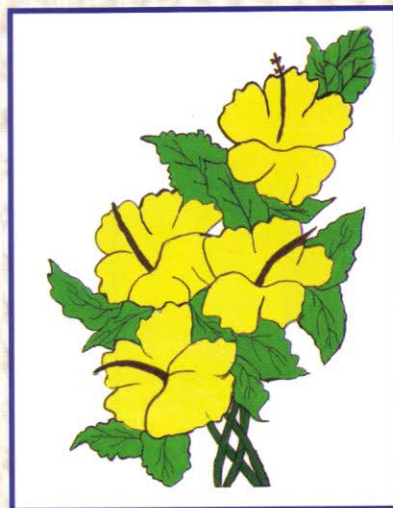
Shivani Joshi, V C



Ena Rai, V A



Norzin Bhutia, VI C



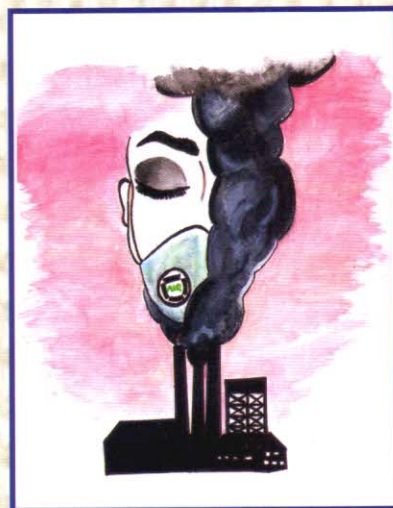
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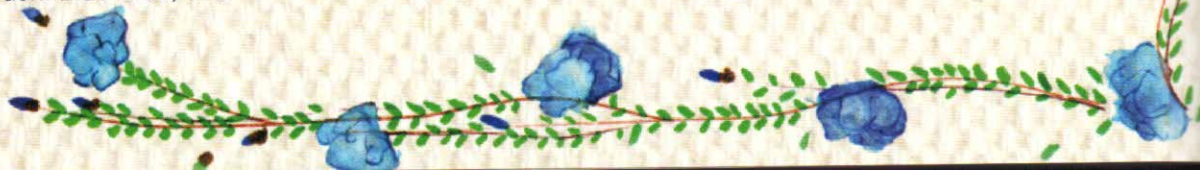
Dechen Sangay, X C



Anoushka Cormuz, IX B



Stuti Sinha, X A





Zeba Banu Abedeen, XI C



Hiba Rai, XI A



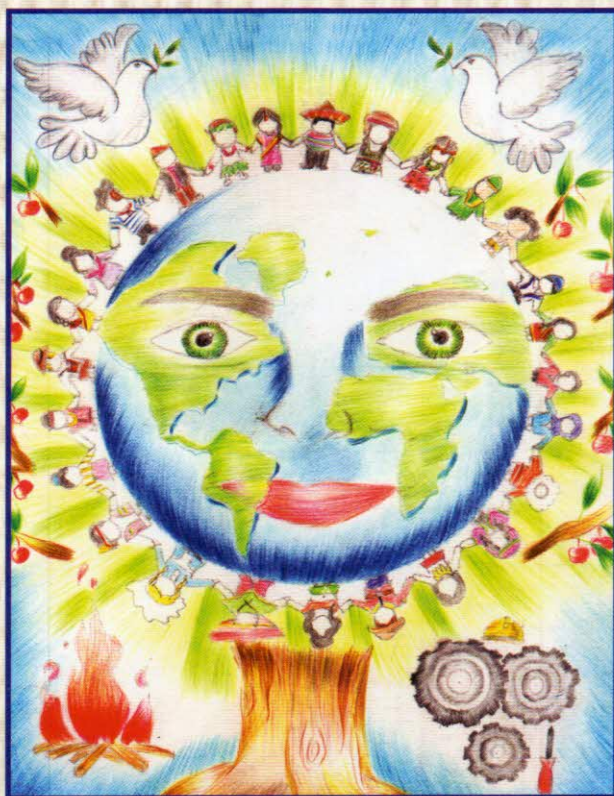
Sitanun Imsee, X A



Shravasti Lama, XI C



Zeba Banu Abedeen, XI C



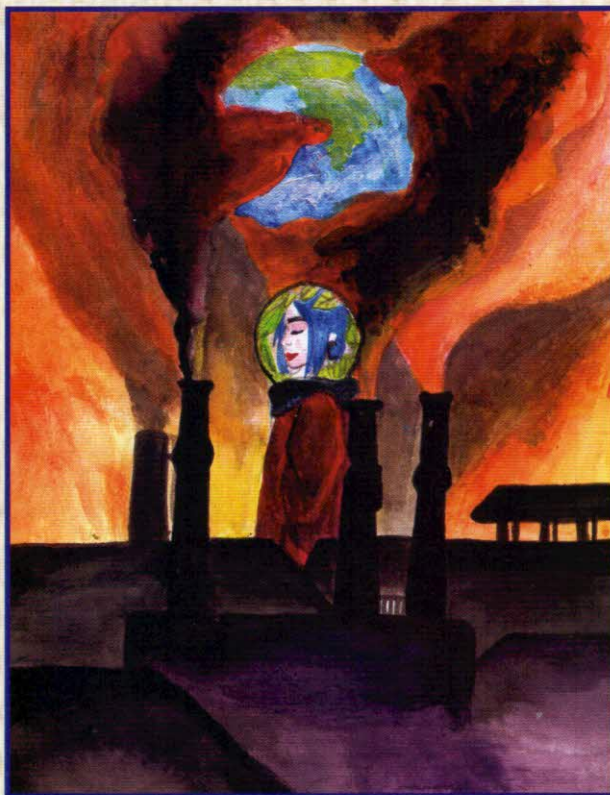
Karma Tseyang Bhutia, IX A



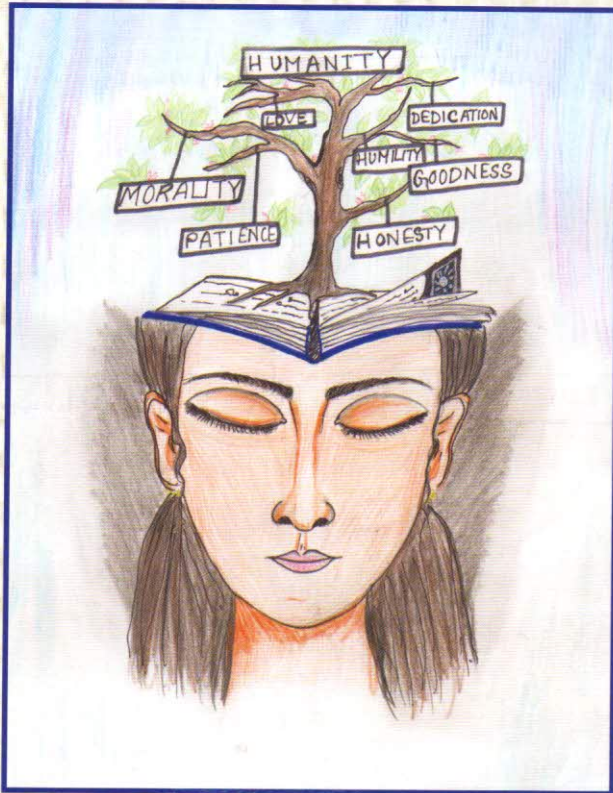
Lasata Pradhan, IX C



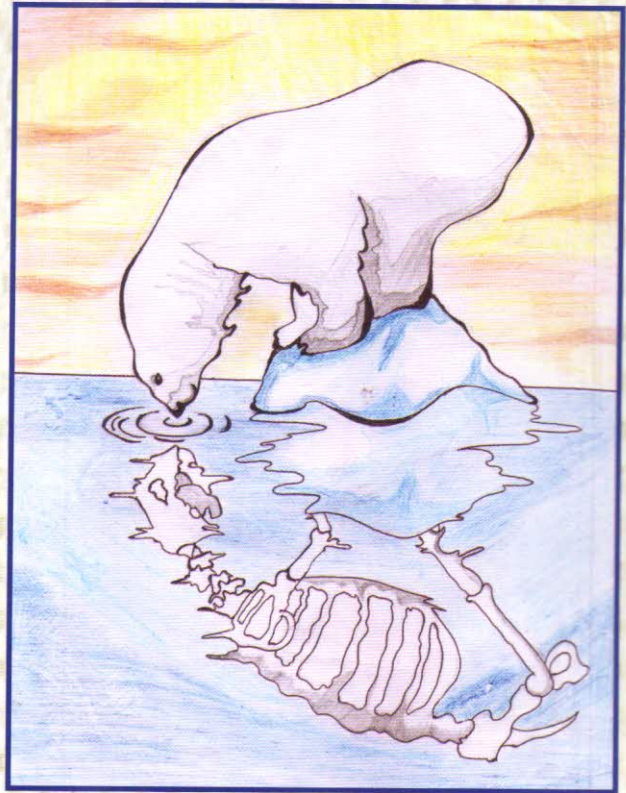
Megha Gurung, X A



Norki Sherpa, XI A



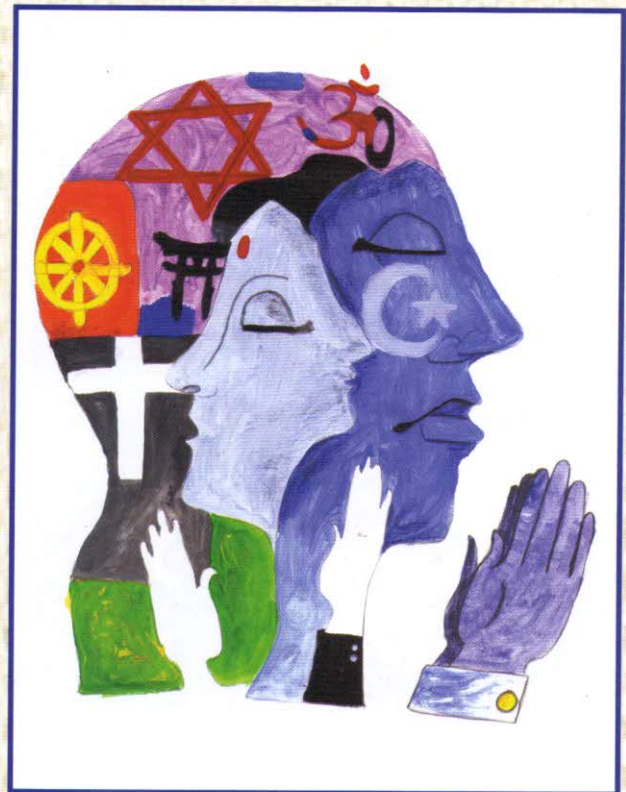
Ahona Mukhopadhyay, XII A



Pandimit Lepcha, XII B



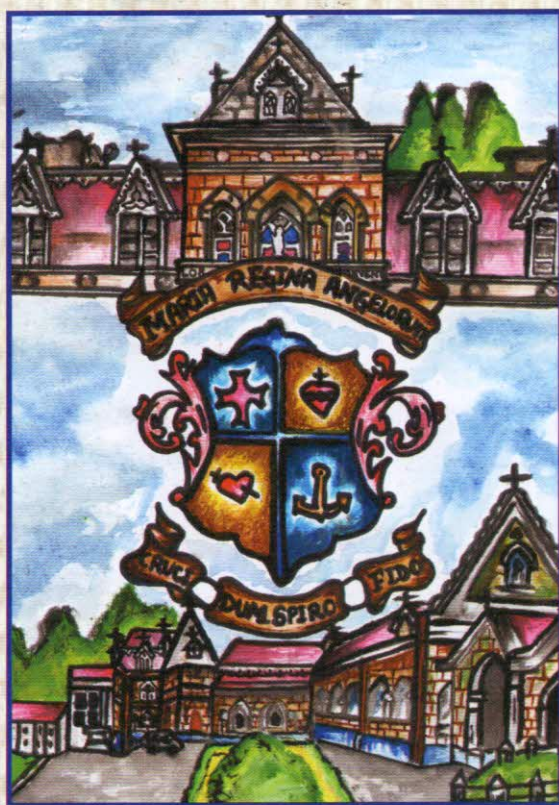
Eunice Gurung, XII B



Shaamreeq Tamang, XII B



Afreen Butt, XI A



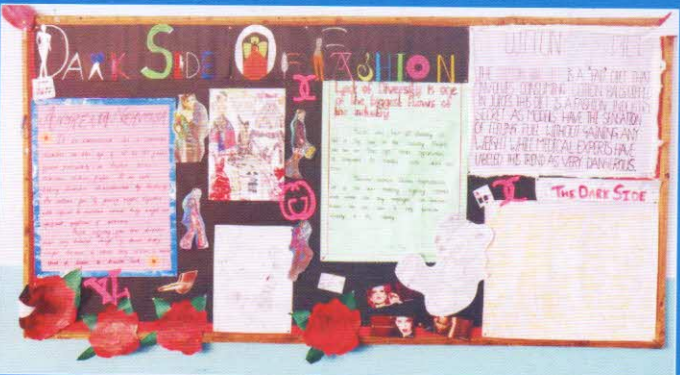
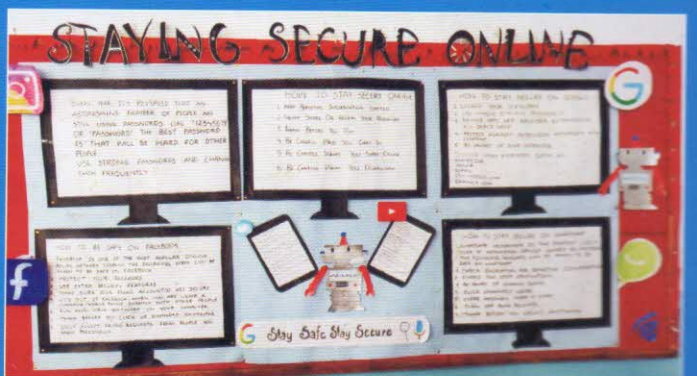
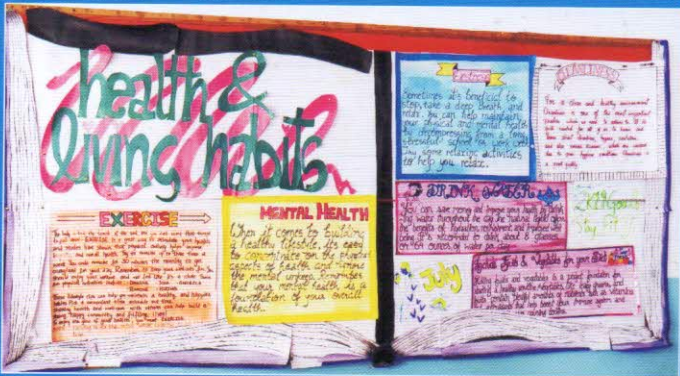
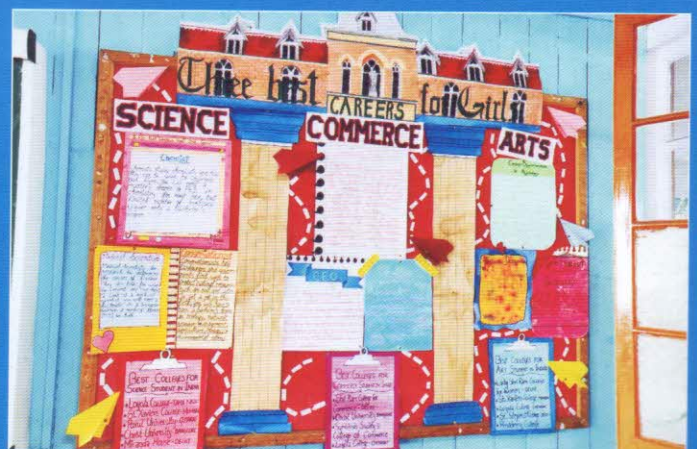
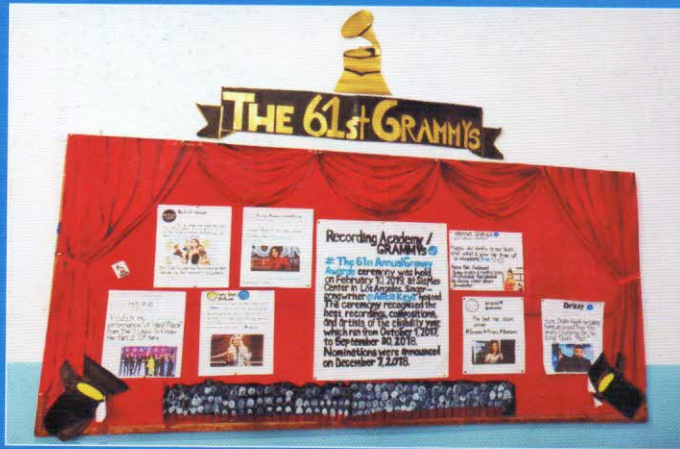
Zeba Banu Abedeen, XI C



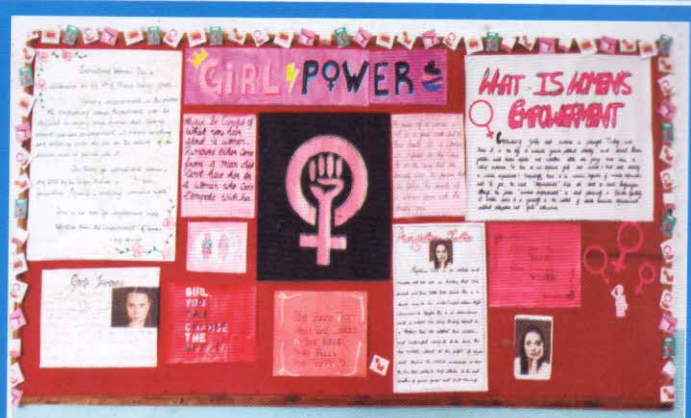
Shravasti Lama, XI C



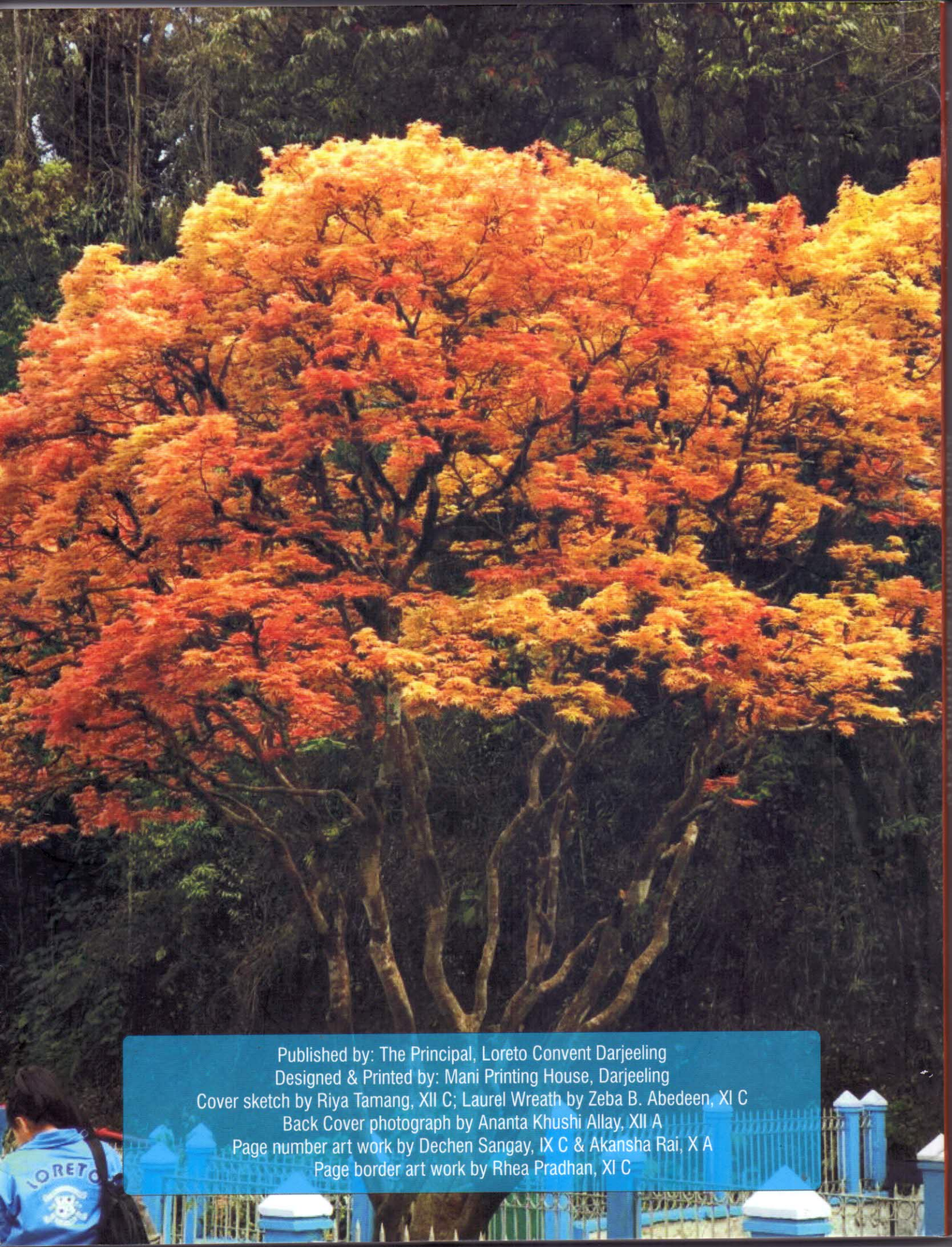
BEST BOARD WORK



CLASS XII C



CLASS XI C



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