



EICHER UNBOUND

Annual Edition 2025-26



Illustrator- Aakarsha Mudris, 11 D

EICHER SCHOOL FARIDABAD

A Goodearth Foundation School

Chairperson's Insight

Envisioning excellence in all we do



Dear Stakeholders

I do hope you will enjoy the latest edition of Eicher Unbound. I too look forward to going through it and experiencing the variety that is Eicher School Faridabad.

The magazine is in the hands of an excellent editorial team, consisting of students and staff, and will present a small peek into the comprehensive schooling experience of an ESF student.

I am also pleased to share that our new principal Mr. Gunendra Kumar Mishra has completed one year of his principalship on November 18, 2025. The time has quickly run by and he is very much a part of the Eicher family now. I am sure he is rightly proud of this digital offering coming out under his name.

Happy reading.

Warm regards
Arjun Joshi



Principal's Perspective

Empowering every voice to rise and shine

Dear Readers

As we continue to strive for excellence in education, we're excited to share that our school is implementing the New Education Policy, following the National Curriculum Framework (NCF). Our focus is on creating a nurturing environment where students can thrive academically, emotionally and socially.

We are committed to prioritizing student happiness and well-being, promoting freedom of expression, and fostering a culture of respect, honesty, care, and love among all students. Our open-door policy ensures that parents have ample opportunities to connect with teachers and the principal, working together to support our children's growth.

Our school is proudly a no maida, no plastic and a no anger zone, where children feel safe, supported and encouraged to learn and grow. We're thrilled to see students embracing the joy of learning, enjoying daily school life and developing essential life skills.

Through our holistic approach, students are learning to prioritize their physical, emotional, mental, spiritual and sexual wellness. They're also developing healthy competition and enhancing their capacities, preparing them to become confident, compassionate and responsible individuals.

This magazine reflects the creativity, curiosity and the boundless spirit of learning that defines our school. Let every page inspire you to dream bigger and shine brighter.

**Warm regards,
G. K. Mishra**



Editorial Reflections

Threads of Expression



Dear Readers

It gives us immense joy to present this edition of Eicher Unbound, a vibrant spectrum with words, colours and emotions.

This year's magazine celebrates the art of expression in all its forms. From heartfelt poems and imaginative tales to thought-provoking opinions, delightful recipes and inspiring travel stories. Each contribution is a window into the minds that make our school family so special. Every piece whether written, painted or captured carries a heartbeat, a story and a spark of individuality.

As you turn the pages, we invite you to pause, smile and connect with the voices that echo through these lines. May this collection remind us that creativity knows no boundaries, it thrives wherever curiosity, courage and compassion meet.

We extend our heartfelt gratitude to all contributors, editors and mentors whose efforts made this publication possible. Together, we celebrate not only words and art, but the beautiful harmony of creative minds that continue to learn, grow and inspire.

Happy reading!
ESF Editorial



Visionary- Mr Arjun Joshi [Chairperson]

Patron- Mr Gunendra Kumar Mishra [Principal]

Mentor- Ms Rakhi Cornelius

Publications In-Charge- Ms Sangeeta Sekhani

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Teacher Editors- Ms Leena Mathur & Ms Sangeeta Sekhani



Counsellors' Care

From Procrastination to Action: Breaking the Cycle

Let me tell you something honestly.

Almost every student I meet says, "Ma'am, I know what I'm supposed to do... I just can't get myself to start." Trust me — that doesn't make you lazy. It makes you human. We all have moments when we stare at our books, feel overwhelmed and suddenly everything else becomes important — cleaning the desk, checking the phone, talking to a friend, even daydreaming! That's procrastination. And it's something we can work on together, gently and patiently.

Why Do We Keep Delaying Things?

Procrastination isn't about being irresponsible. It often hides feelings like fear of failure, not knowing where to begin, waiting for motivation, boredom, or comparing ourselves to others. If this sounds familiar, remember—you're not alone, and it can be fixed.

How to Gently Break the Cycle?

- Start small—really small. You don't need hours; begin with just five minutes. Once you start, fear usually fades and focus improves.
- Break big tasks into tiny steps: read one page, highlight a few points, solve two questions. Small wins make tasks feel lighter.
- Keep your phone away for just 25 minutes and give your mind some quiet space.
- Don't aim for perfection—aim to finish. You can always improve later.
- Create a feel-good study space with a clean desk, good light and simple comforts.
- Celebrate small achievements; rewards help your brain enjoy the effort.
- Most importantly, be kind to yourself. If you slip, pause, forgive yourself, and start again.

A Message for You

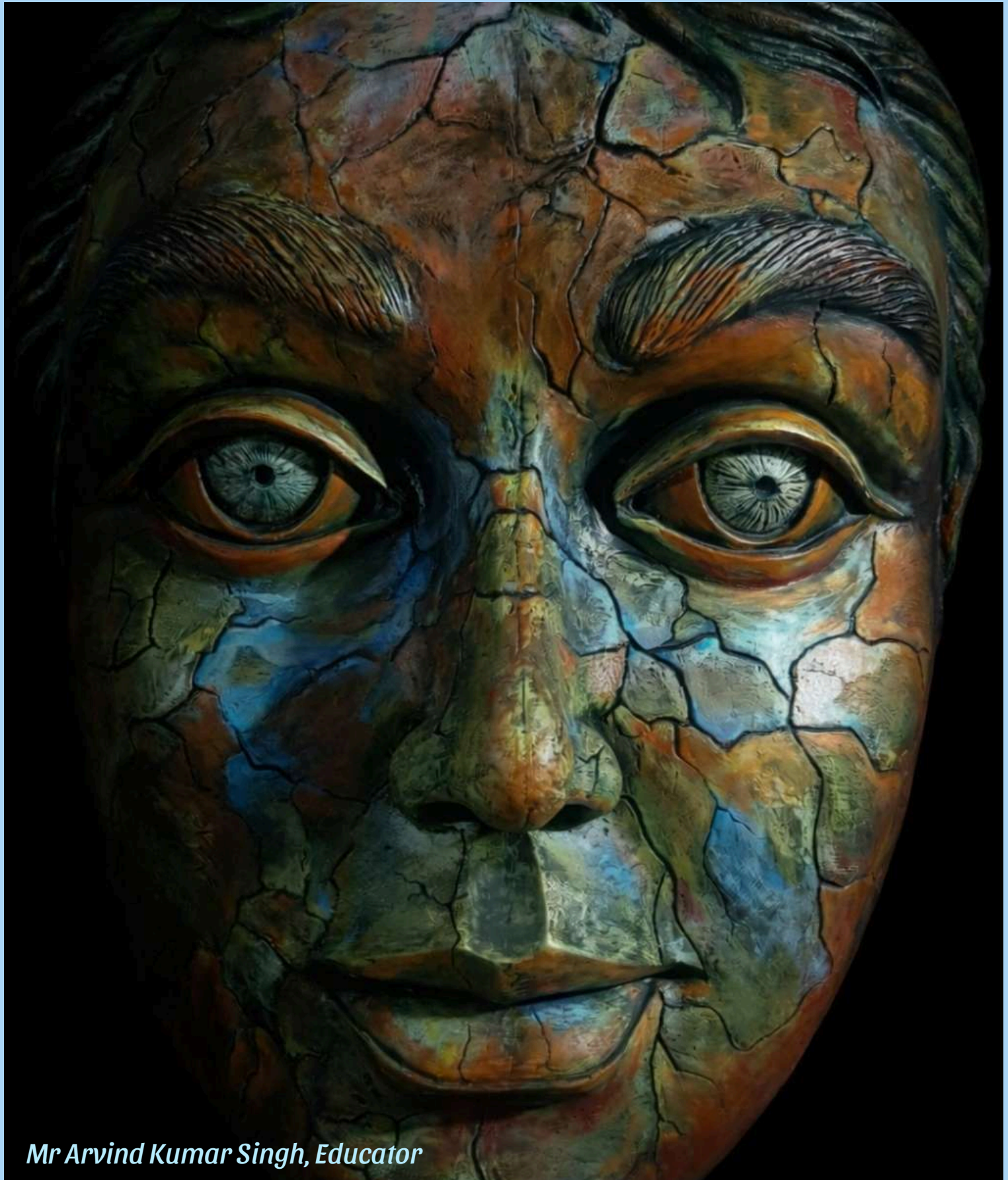
You don't need to change overnight or be perfectly disciplined. Just begin gently and honestly. Each small action makes you stronger than your excuses. When your mind says, "I'll do it later," reply, "I'll start for five minutes." That's how change begins. I believe in you. And I'm here to help you walk this journey — one small step at a time. Wishing you well!



Mentors' Muse



*They spark the mind, ignite the flame, And teach that learning's not a game.
Through every test, through joy and strife, They gift the art of shaping life.*



Mr Arvind Kumar Singh, Educator

YOUNG HEARTS UNFOLDING

In ESF's warm embrace, love's seed is sown,
Acceptance blooms, harmony is grown.
Learning to love themselves, pure and true,
Extending that love to nature, seeing it a new.

From childhood's tender shoots to adulthood's might,
They grow, learn and absorb life's every delight.
Values take root, skills blossom and unfold,
Responsible citizens, with hearts of gold.

Friendships deepen and relationships thrive,
People connect with love, where respect stays alive.
Home's warmth grows stronger as affections flow,
Maa, Papa, Dada, Dadi—all happily glow.

Love's ripple effect touches every heart,
Nature's beauty's cherished, a brand new start.
In this space of love, they find their way,
Compassionate adults, shaping a brighter day.

With every step, they learn, unlearn and play,
Embracing life's lessons, in their own sweet way.
In school's haven we nurture, guide and see
Young hearts unfolding, wild and free.

G. K. Mishra
Principal



AI- POWER WITH RESPONSIBILITY

Ms Lalita Bhardwaj, Coordinator, Senior Wing



Artificial Intelligence (AI) is one of the most powerful technologies today. It refers to machines and software that can learn, think, and make decisions similar to humans. AI is already part of everyday life, from mobile apps to advanced space missions. In education, it supports personalized learning, instant feedback, and interactive lessons. AI for students enhances learning by providing personalized support, simplifying complex concepts, improving writing and research skills, and helping manage time effectively, while encouraging responsible and ethical academic use.

Despite its many benefits, AI must be used responsibly. Issues such as data privacy, ethical concerns, and its impact on future jobs require careful consideration. While AI can analyze information rapidly, human qualities like creativity, empathy, and moral judgment cannot be replaced.

In conclusion, Artificial Intelligence has the power to create a smarter and more connected world. So my dear readers, Learn to use AI thoughtfully—as a tool for research, problem-solving, and creativity—while maintaining originality and critical thinking. By doing so, you can become responsible innovators who use technology for the betterment of society.



THE power of mindfulness

Ms Jaya Balan, Coordinator, Middle Wing



In today's fast-paced academic world, students often find themselves juggling multiple responsibilities, from assignments and exams to extracurricular activities and social life. Amidst the chaos, mindfulness offers a powerful tool to cultivate calm, focus, and clarity.

Mindfulness is the practice of being present in the moment, paying attention to thoughts, feelings, and sensations without judgment. For students, it can be a game-changer.

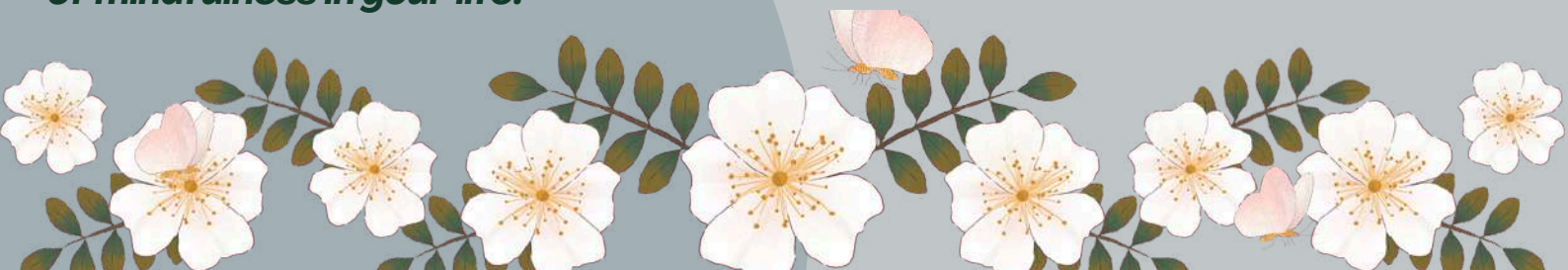
By incorporating mindfulness into their daily routine, they can:

- Reduce stress and anxiety
- Improve concentration and focus
- Enhance memory and retention
- Boost mood and overall wellbeing



Simple mindfulness exercises like deep breathing, body scan, or walking meditation can be easily integrated into a student's daily life. Even a few minutes of practice each day can make a significant difference. By cultivating mindfulness, students can develop a greater sense of self-awareness, leading to better decision-making, improved relationships, and a more positive outlook.

To all my students, I'll say- take a deep breath, be present and unlock the power of mindfulness in your life!



EMBRACE THE PRESENT

Ms Swati Chaudhary, Educator



“The essence of life is not in the great victories and grand failures, but in the simple joys.”

As rightly said by Jonnathan Lockwood Huie, life is all about simple and small joys. But the question is how to get those simple and small joys. The answer lies in the mantra- “Embrace the present.”

We humans face numerous challenges on a day-to-day basis. Some that constantly push us to chase our dreams and meet our aspirations while some hold us back and leave us to dwell in the past.

Embracing the present means practising mindfulness. It helps us to pay attention on our thoughts, actions and environment without judgement. We experience life more deeply.

To put it in Gen Z terms, YOLO—You Only Live Once. The present is the only moment we truly live in, reminding us to cherish simple joys: a conversation with a friend, a cup of tea or coffee, a slice of cake, listening to our favourite music, dancing to the beat, or even a quiet moment of stillness.

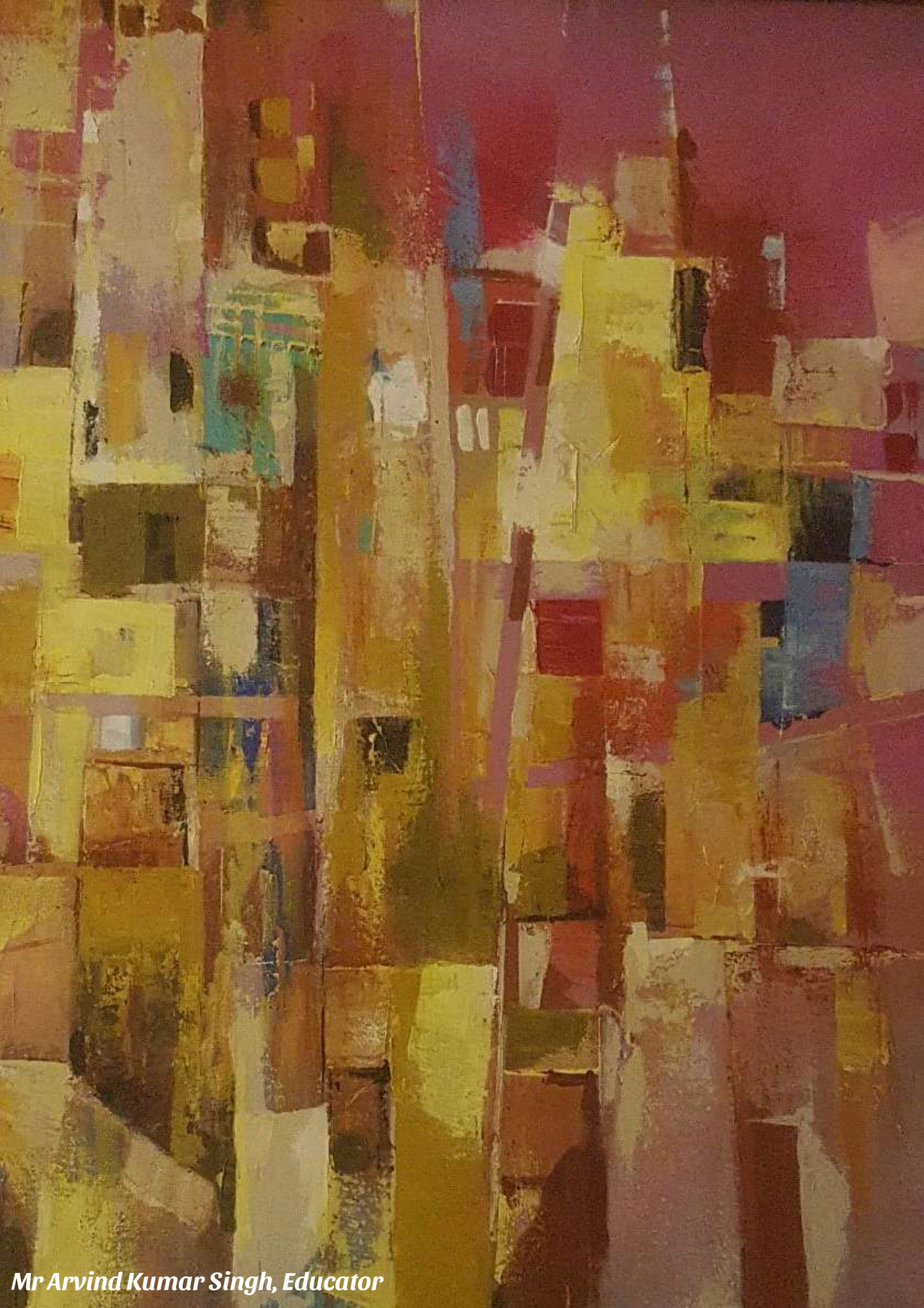
Living in the present builds focus, deeper bonds and a healthier mind. It doesn't ignore goals; it guides us towards them calmly. Ultimately, slowing down brings peace and reveals happiness in the here and now.

“LIFE IS LIVED ONLY ONCE. AND THE LESS SERIOUSLY, THE BETTER!”



*enjoy
every
moment.*





ROLE OF WOMEN & YOUTH IN INDIAN POLITICS



Ms Khushboo Bajaj, Educator

India is the world's largest democracy. Despite challenges like corruption and the absence of educational criteria for politicians, the democratic framework continues to protect citizens' rights and support national growth.

A notable aspect of this progress is the rising involvement of women in politics, strengthened by empowerment programmes, reservation policies, and influential women leaders. Women play a vital role in shaping society as caregivers, educators, professionals, leaders, and change-makers. They contribute significantly to family well-being, economic growth, social development, culture, and nation-building. They also act as pillars of emotional strength and resilience, influencing values and future generations.

The 106th Constitutional Amendment (Women's Reservation Act), passed in 2023, provides for 33% reservation for women in the Lok Sabha and State Assemblies, to be implemented after the next census and delimitation. Despite decades of independence, truly inclusive political representation remains elusive.



Enhancing women's participation is essential for a fair, progressive, and equitable democracy. Only when women have equal representation in positions of power can India realise the true spirit of its democracy.



QUIET IS BEAUTIFUL

Dr Urvashi Dua, Counsellor



In a world that often rewards the loudest voices and the quickest responses, quiet children can easily be misunderstood. Quiet isn't a warning sign—it's a gift. Embrace your child's gentle, introvert nature and show them that their quiet presence is both powerful and perfectly normal.

Share stories about your childhood.

One meaningful way to support a quiet child is by sharing stories from your own childhood. Whether you were an introvert or an extrovert, your experiences help children understand that life is a mix of emotions. When parents speak honestly about their fears, friendships, and growth, children feel less alone and more understood.

Give them space to do things their way.

Quiet children need time and solitude to think, recharge, and express themselves. Allowing independence in play, learning, and daily routines shows respect and nurtures confidence.

Avoid forcing interactions.

Offer gentle reassurance instead: "You can join when you're ready—I'm right here." Giving them choice builds safety and trust, helping confidence grow without pressure to change who they are.

Praise gently.

Loud appreciation can feel overwhelming, but quiet affirmations like "I noticed your effort" or "I'm proud of how you handled that" feel sincere and comforting.

The message is simple:

Quiet is beautiful; Quiet is thoughtful; Quiet is powerful and Quiet is perfectly normal.



WHAT EXACTLY IS A SUNDAY?

Ms Sangeeta Sekhani, Educator

Sunday is that magical day of the week that promises rest but usually delivers a surprising plot twist. On a late Saturday night, You sleep with the noblest intentions for the next day. You want to go exercising, clean your room, buy grocery and finish every task pending ever since 2015!

Instead, you open your eyes almost around noon, scroll through your phone for “just five minutes” that somehow turns into two hours! And you’ve no clue how that happened. By evening, Sunday transforms into a dramatic countdown to Monday.

But despite the chaos, Sundays have their own quiet beauty. It’s the day the sunlight feels softer, ‘subh ki chai’ tastes better and time moves a little slower. Evenings bring that special calm where you sit with your favourite people or your favourite snacks and realize how lovely doing nothing can be.



In short, Sunday is a beautifully confusing emotional roller coaster, half holiday, half panic attack, sprinkled with snacks, naps and a lot of things you could not do. But it was your day with yourself and with people who matter to you. It's basically the universe's weekly reminder that relaxing is important.

Once in a while let your hair down, breathe easy, spend some refreshing time with your loved ones, pursue a hobby and watch a movie. Let a happier ‘you’ gear up for another super busy but fulfilling week and wait for another fabulously chaotic Sunday.

The Alumni Circle

*From halls once walked to paths anew, Memories linger, friendships true.
Across the years, our stories blend, Alumni ties that never end.*



Roots, Resilience and the Road to Medicine

Dr Diksha Pandey, Batch 2015-16

My journey began at Eicher School—a place that never felt like just a school, but a home. For nearly 13 years, it truly was one.

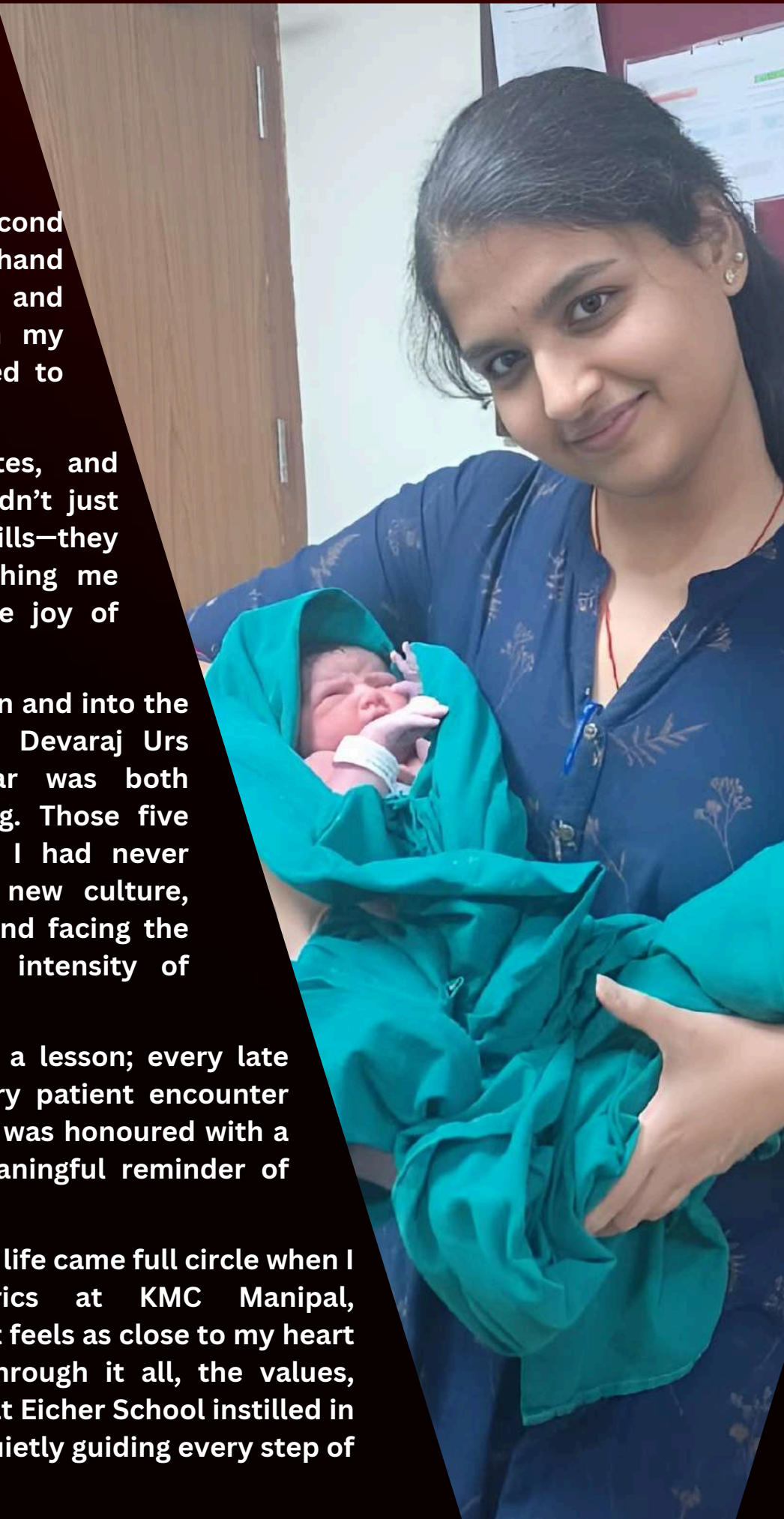
My teachers were my second family, holding my hand through every success and setback, and believing in my voice long before I learned to trust it myself.

Leadership camps, debates, and countless competitions didn't just sharpen my speaking skills—they shaped my identity, teaching me courage, empathy and the joy of expressing myself.

Stepping out of that cocoon and into the world of medicine at Sri Devaraj Urs Medical College in Kolar was both exciting and overwhelming. Those five years brought challenges I had never imagined: adapting to a new culture, learning a new language and facing the emotional and academic intensity of MBBS.

Yet each hardship carried a lesson; every late night built resilience; every patient encounter transformed me. In 2022, I was honoured with a gold medal—the most meaningful reminder of those years of dedication.

Finally, in September 2023, life came full circle when I began pursuing Pediatrics at KMC Manipal, discovering a specialty that feels as close to my heart as my earliest dreams. Through it all, the values, confidence and warmth that Eicher School instilled in me have stayed with me, quietly guiding every step of my journey.



The Making of Character and Confidence

Nandish Pandey, Batch 2015-16



My journey at Eicher School Faridabad continues to shape who I am, both personally and professionally. Eicher didn't just teach us subjects; it taught us how to think, how to behave and how to carry ourselves with dignity and empathy.

Page 19

Looking back, the school was not just an academic institution but a place that built my discipline, confidence and values. Some of my fondest memories come from class 12, when we had a special 10-day study camp and stayed in school till 5 PM.

The bond we shared with our teachers made school feel like a second home. We saw our teachers go far beyond their roles - cooking for us, preparing bornvita milk and meals, and ensuring we felt supported at every step. Their warmth and dedication taught me what genuine leadership and care look like.

I was also fortunate to attend the Vipasana camp, which introduced me to meditation and gave me a sense of inner calm and focus that I still carry today. After completing my schooling in 2016, I pursued B.Com from Delhi University, followed by an MBA from Bangalore University.

Today, as a professional with over four years of experience and currently working with Citibank, I can confidently say that the values and life lessons from Eicher School have been the strongest pillars of my journey.

From Quiet Corners to Confident Spaces

Shaurya Dhiman, Batch 2016 - 17

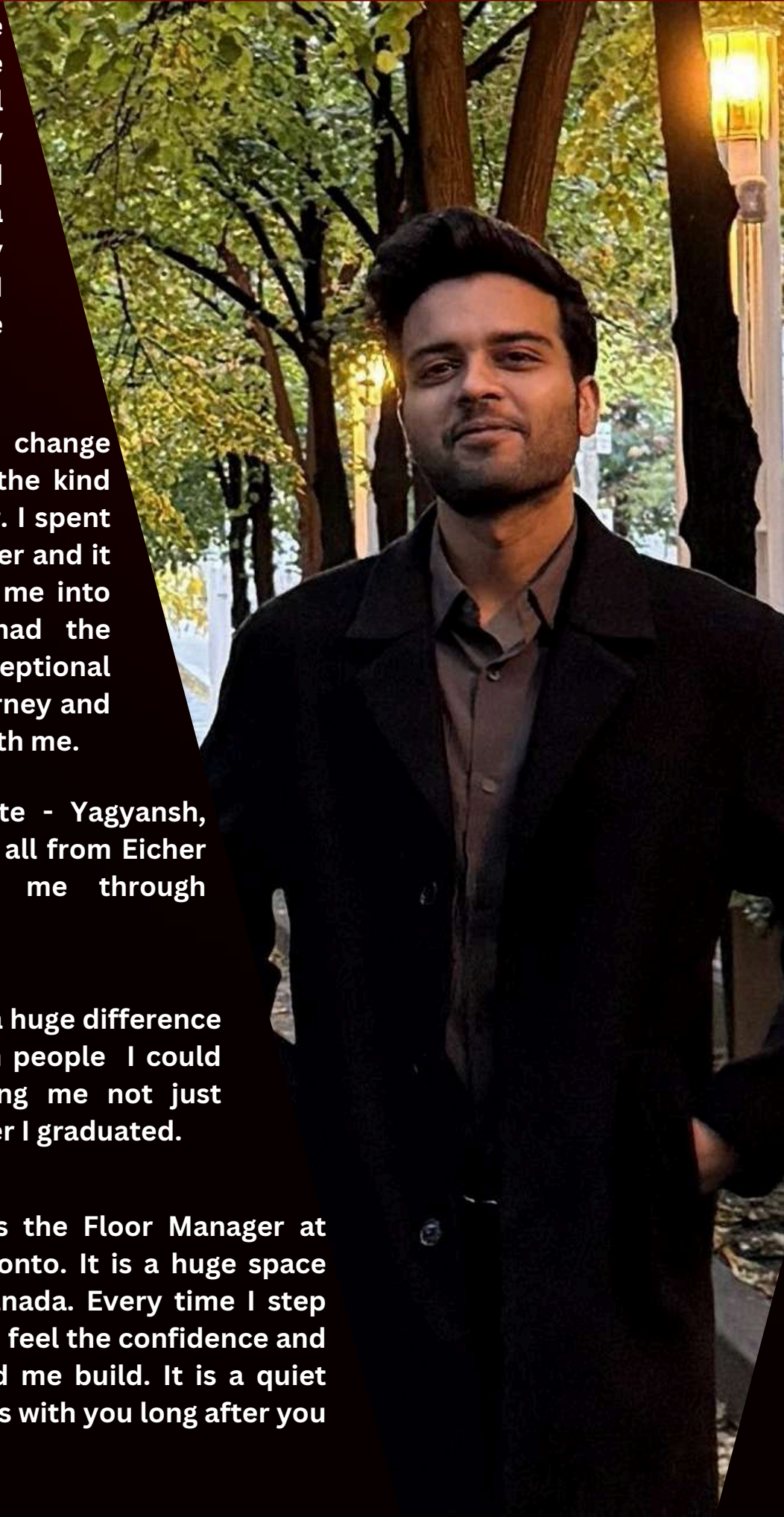
If someone had told the quiet, shy version of me back in my early school days that I would one day be managing people and leading conversations in a busy workplace halfway across the world, I probably would have laughed.

But that is the kind of change Eicher brings out in you, the kind you only notice years later. I spent all my school years at Eicher and it really feels like it shaped me into who I am today. I've had the privilege to meet some exceptional people throughout my journey and the connections are still with me.

My closest friends to date - Yagyansh, Mayank and Gurpreet- are all from Eicher and have stayed with me through everything.

The teachers at ESF made a huge difference in my life. They have been people I could always look up to, guiding me not just during school but even after I graduated.

Presently I am working as the Floor Manager at Eataly, a restaurant in Toronto. It is a huge space located in the heart of Canada. Every time I step into a room full of people, I feel the confidence and warmth that Eicher helped me build. It is a quiet kind of strength, but it stays with you long after you leave the classroom.



A Journey of Detours, Discoveries and Homecoming

Oorja Arora, Batch 2016 - 17



The path from school to the professional world is rarely linear—it's a journey shaped by passion, detours and growth. My foundation was laid at Eicher, where I learned discipline, curiosity and embraced creativity.

Dance became my first outlet for self-expression, helping me build confidence and step out of my shell. In college, this passion deepened as I joined the dance society and eventually led it as President, gaining invaluable experience in leadership and teamwork.

Graduating during the COVID-19 pandemic disrupted my plans to join my father's event management business. With the industry paused, I pivoted—skipping postgraduation and diving into online courses in graphic design and social media marketing. This leap led me to NDTV, where I merged creativity with strategic communication as a Social Media Executive.

By 2023, with restrictions lifted, I finally joined my father's business. Inspired by my love for design and décor, I launched Rainbow Decor under Rainbow Bliss Events, expanding our focus beyond corporate events. Today, I'm proud to collaborate with leading companies and creators.

Each chapter—school, college, career—has shaped me into who I am. Embrace your journey, take risks and trust that even the unexpected turns can lead you exactly where you're meant to be.

From Still Frames to Moving Stories

Rishabh Gangal, Batch 2016-17

Joining a new school in Grade 7 felt unfamiliar, but its environment encouraged curiosity beyond the classroom.

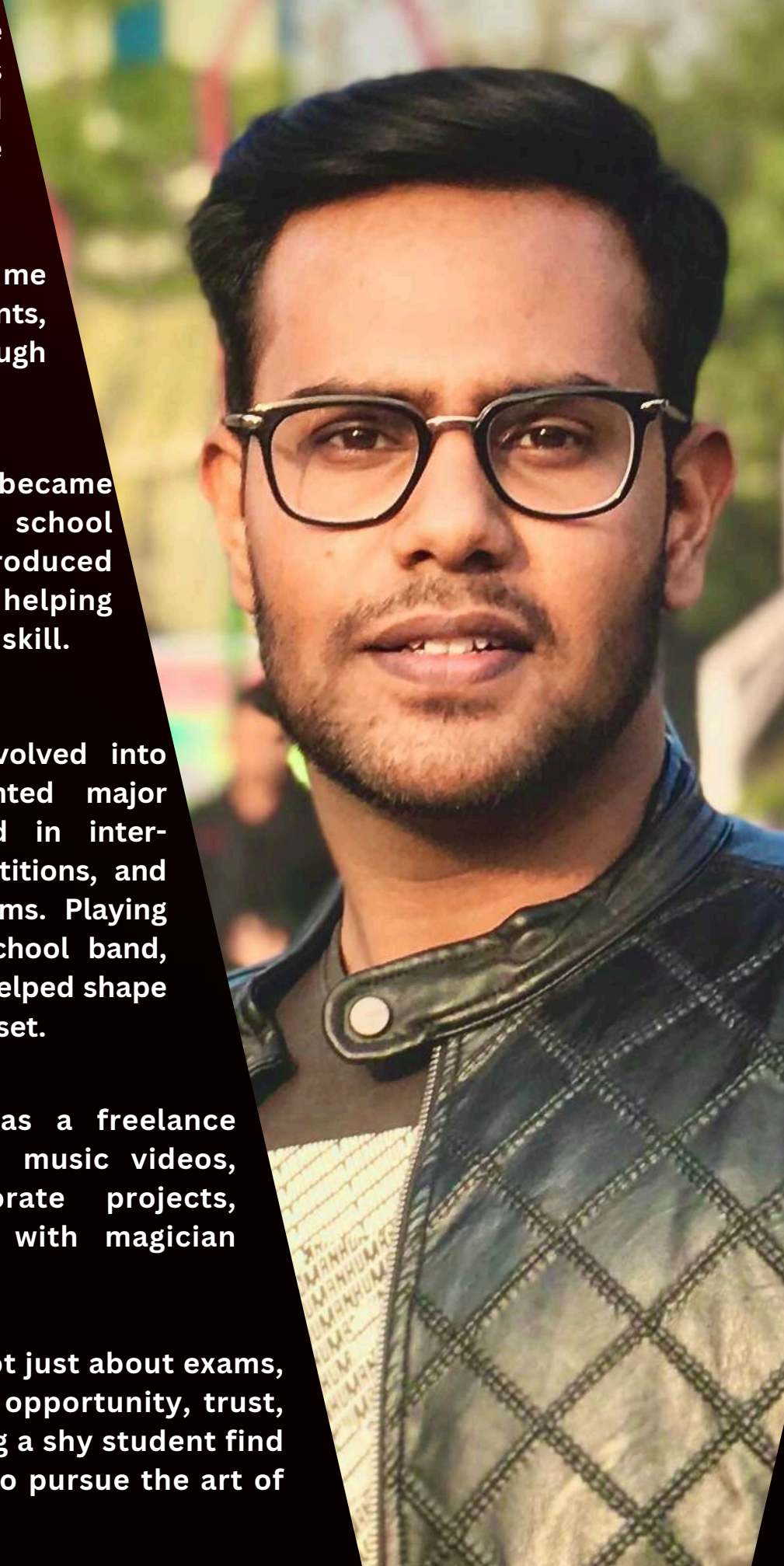
The photography club taught me to observe details—light, plants, and everyday patterns—through a simple digital camera.

Learning by doing soon became central to my journey. A school astrophotography trip introduced me to DSLR fundamentals, helping turn curiosity into practical skill.

Over time, photography evolved into filmmaking as I documented major school events, participated in inter-school video editing competitions, and experimented with short films. Playing guitar and drums in the school band, along with learning French, helped shape a well-rounded creative mindset.

Since then, I've worked as a freelance cinematographer on films, music videos, commercials, and corporate projects, including a documentary with magician DMC.

Looking back, school was not just about exams, it was a place that offered opportunity, trust, and encouragement, helping a shy student find direction and the courage to pursue the art of filmmaking.



A portrait of Vibhuti Shrivastava, a young woman with dark hair, smiling. She is wearing a dark top. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a yellow chair visible.

The Foundation That Built Me

Vibhuti Shrivastava, Batch 2016 - 17

My years at Eicher School shaped more than my education; they shaped the way I think.

Eicher was a place where curiosity carried as much weight as achievement, and learning often began where the classroom ended. The teachers who encouraged and believed in me, and the friends who grew alongside me, became part of that lifelong foundation.

What set Eicher apart was its vision. The school never asked us to fit a mould; it invited us to explore, experiment, and find our own rhythm. Its multidisciplinary approach built a mindset of possibility long before I knew where it would lead.

Those experiences quietly connected the dots. Photography revealed my creative eye, Computer Science sparked my love for technology and French opened my world to culture and expression. Together, they guided me towards a career in Fashion Technology in France, where creativity, technology, and culture intersect. Now I'm actively exploring how Artificial Intelligence can make the fashion world and businesses more efficient and sustainable.

Today, as a NIFT graduate, an alumna of a top French Business School, and a professional in fashion tech, I often trace my steps back to where it all began, Eicher, the school that taught me to think ahead of time!

The Quiet Flame of Perseverance

Mayank Yadav, Batch 2016-17

After graduating from Eicher School in 2017, I experienced, for the first time, what it truly meant to be on my own. Having always felt like a second home, leaving Eicher was both meaningful and challenging.

My journey after school has shaped both my personal and professional growth. In school, I was a quiet, introverted student who preferred to observe and learn.

Over time, the experiences I've had have helped me build confidence, improve my communication skills, and develop a broader perspective, while still staying true to my identity as a man of few words.

Equally important are the relationships formed at Eicher. The people I met there continue to hold a special place in my life. In particular, Yagyansh and Shaurya have remained constants and continue to be my closest friends. My teachers have been my guides forever.

Currently, I work at CleanMax, a leading renewable energy company, as Deputy General Manager, heading Strategy and Business Development for the Gujarat market.

This phase of my career has allowed me to apply the values of discipline, consistency and perseverance that were first nurtured during my school years, while continuing to grow as a professional.



Experimenting, Exploring, Becoming *Hardik Bhardwaj, Batch 2017-18*



Looking back, Eicher was always more than just academics for me; it was where I discovered who I could be.

Whether I was tinkering with robotics, preparing to host TEDx, or chasing a football on the field, Eicher didn't just allow me to explore different interests, it actively encouraged me to do it all.

At the core of my journey were the people. I was lucky to have teachers who became true mentors for life, who saw the potential in me which I hadn't yet found. They championed my growth, often devoting their personal time and resources to see me succeed. Alongside them, I formed friendships that became my bedrock, and remain my strongest support system a decade later.

Eicher taught me to keep experimenting until I found my path. After graduating from school in 2018, that journey first led me to a B.Sc. in Physics at Ramjas College, Delhi University (Class of 2021). It then guided me to IIM Indore, where I am set to graduate with an MBA in Marketing in 2026.

As I now prepare to join Hindustan Unilever in a Management role, I know I'm building on that foundation of curiosity and confidence laid at Eicher.

From Quiet Beginnings to Purposeful Paths

Vishudh Verma, Batch 2018 - 19

Some journeys are defined by the places that shape us, and mine truly began at Eicher School, Faridabad. I stepped into LKG as a quiet kid, uncertain but full of curiosity and Eicher soon became the space where I learned to look up, speak up and show up.

For much of school, especially until Class 9, I was simply finding my feet, not seeking the spotlight. Class 10 marked my turning point; challenges became meaningful, expectations grew and friendships deepened.

Through student councils, our first MUNs and MIPs, and collaborative projects, I discovered the value of responsibility and teamwork. Eicher gave me the confidence to find my voice. Above all, I remain grateful to my teachers, whose faith, patience and encouragement helped me recognize my potential. They taught me not just what to achieve, but why to persevere.

That foundation guides me still. Today, as an Associate at Bain & Company, I work on both business and social impact projects, from problem-solving with Sanergy in Kenya to volunteering at the Naz Foundation, and every step forward builds on the foundation Eicher laid for me.



Nurtured to Lead, Inspired to Serve

Tanishka Raj, Batch 2020 - 21

At Eicher School, Faridabad, my passion for sports shaped my journey as a basketball and football player, while teachers and parents guided me to balance academics and leadership as Ramanujan House Captain.

My journey progressed with an internship at the Ministry of Culture, followed by my current role at the Ministry of Youth Affairs and Sports. Alongside, I am pursuing a double Master's degree, balancing academics with professional responsibilities.

Additionally, I co-authored and published a research paper titled "Optimizing Indian Tourism and Cultural Heritage: Bridging Policy Gaps through Integrated Governance, Agrotourism, and Regenerative Development" in the International Journal for Multidisciplinary Research.

I founded Netritva – The Voice of Bharat, a youth-led initiative connecting young minds with governance, leadership and meaningful opportunities. My efforts earned me recognition as a Youth Icon by the Ministry of Youth Affairs and Sports, along with the Special Achiever Award from VEERIKA at Kamala Nehru College, University of Delhi. I remain deeply grateful to my parents and teachers at Eicher for their constant support, which laid the foundation for my journey in public policy and youth empowerment.



A New Journey to a New Destination

Utsav Kumar Mathur, Batch 2022-23



When I look back at my academic journey, I realise how much Eicher shaped not just what I chose to study, but how I learnt to think. As a Political Science student at Ashoka University today, my interest in the subject did not appear overnight.

Page 19

It grew slowly over the years through the conversations, debates, classroom discussions, and the kind of exposure I was given in school, to the point that I knew I wanted to pursue even before I began filling out my college applications.

Walking into Ashoka was exciting yet intimidating, demanding constant questioning and independent thinking. I soon realized that Eicher had been preparing me for this all along.

One of Eicher's greatest gifts was the freedom to question. History and Political Science classes often became thoughtful discussions that encouraged me to think critically, listen with an open mind, and respect differing perspectives. Our classrooms fostered curiosity, where every opinion was valued and ideas could be shared freely.

School shaped me beyond academics. Serving as a Prefect and later as the Head Boy, taught me teamwork and responsibility. Eicher gave me the confidence to speak, question and grow.

As I move ahead, I carry these lessons with pride and gratitude, firmly rooted in my identity as a proud Eicherite.

Whispers & Verses



*Whispers of dreams in ink we trace, Each word a star in endless space.
The heart speaks loud where voices fade, In verses soft, the soul is laid.*



Illustrator- Himakshi Saroha, 11 B

A Procrastinator's Tale

Saanvi Tiwari, 12 A

The world is so big, so huge,
and I get this urge to get
lost in its vastness,
to pull myself out of the phone's screen
to sit and appreciate nature,
to go out and look at people,
to live my own life instead
of living it for others.
And I'm so done, so done,
of scrolling endlessly.
I wish I could throw my phone far away,
but like an hypnotic anchor it makes its way
through my thoughts, back into my hands.
And time keeps ticking you know,
time does not stay.
I wake up at nine, go to sleep at ten
and all I've done the entire day is
look at my phone and its not even fun,
Dopamine rushes but my mind stays numb.
I've this strong frustration within me,
This strange addiction to procrastination.
I have everything
I could've dreamt of having as a kid
But I watch it all disappear
from between my fingertips
All because I'm too lazy
All because I'm too tied to social media's grip.
And even a dried leaf could be
the most beautiful thing you see
But only if you have the time to pick it up,
to notice its colorful blades and veins.
But when time runs against you
and your energy against time,
It gets hard to find beauty
even in this world, so huge, so divine.



All Things Left Undone

Reminders of all the things
left undone,
start haunting me with
the rise of the sun.

Always stalking my shadow,
no matter how fast I run.
Not special to even my own horrors,
I'm just another prey to hunt.

All traces of happiness falter,
the root to all my problems
return to one.

Lingering in the back of my
conscience, are reminders
of all the things left undone.

The Joy Of Not Doing Anything

Saanvi Tiwari, 12 A

Imagine yourself sitting amidst the nature with no care of the past or the future. You're sitting still, perhaps on a dry log in the middle of a dense, green misty forest with a hint of winters in its winds. As silence begins to dawn upon you, you do away with all your thoughts and exit the highway of your mind which had thoughts zooming past you like fast moving cars. As your thoughts begin to fade away, I want you to focus your attention to the way your heart beats. The way it provides a constant melody to your life. And you realize that even though you've spent all your life with your heart beating against your bones, you've never once taken a moment to sit back and hear what it has to say; to sit back and just listen to your heartbeat.

When you allow yourself to indulge in absolutely nothing, you start to notice everything you should have noticed a long time ago. As the number of thoughts you have, start reducing and the world around you starts to slow down, you begin to find meaning in the meaningless, gratitude in the most ordinary of things and joy in everything. In the way the wind feels against your skin, comforting you. Or the way sunlight bounces off your skin, making you feel noticed. Joy in slowing things down and understanding the essence of every event, every task. Joy of letting your mind process every moment in peace. You begin to understand the importance of yourself and of others. And finally, you understand the joy of doing nothing.

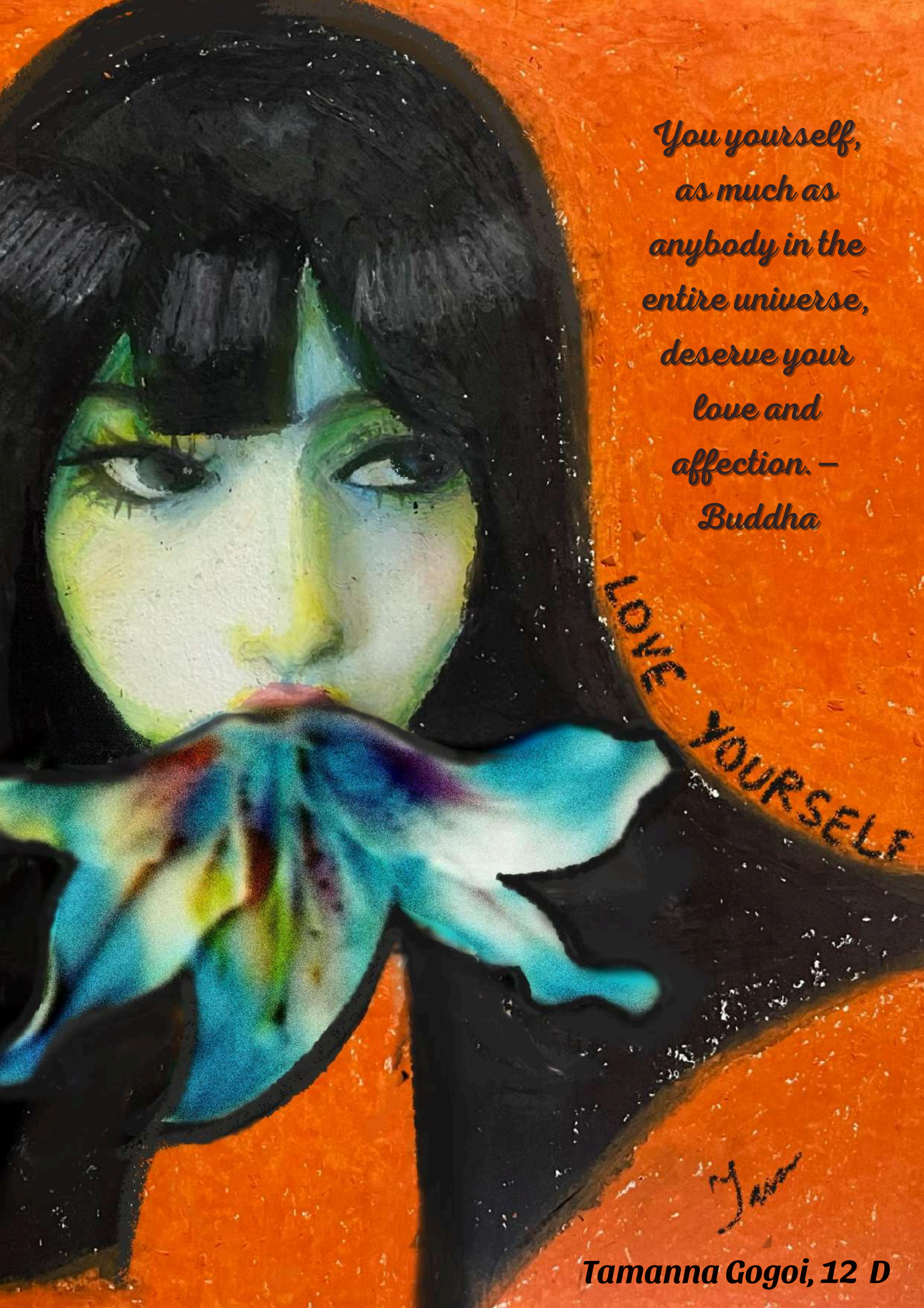


My days at ESF
Noel Jomy, 12 D

Some journeys leave footprints on our hearts forever, and my school life is one of them. I still remember my very first day—teary-eyed, holding my mother's hand tightly, afraid to step into the unknown. Little did I know that this place would one day become my second home, a home that nurtured me, shaped me, and helped me grow brick by brick.

Over the years, this school has given me everything, opportunities to shine, lifelong friends, and values to carry forward. From making my debut as an RJ to being elected as the Head Boy, every step has helped me discover who I am. And yes, I will never forget skipping classes, getting scolded by teachers, playing basketball even after the bell rang, and laughing with my friends over the silliest things—moments we lived simply for fun.

I will always cherish my days at ESF. A heartfelt salute to our mentors for making my 14-year journey truly unforgettable. As I prepare to say goodbye, it feels incredibly tough. I will treasure every memory spent in my second home—forever.



*You yourself,
as much as
anybody in the
entire universe,
deserve your
love and
affection. –
Buddha*

Tamanna Gogoi, 12 D

Individuality or Social Acceptability?

In my opinion individuality holds more power. In my opinion, individuality is far more valuable than social acceptance. A person who has the confidence to remain true to themselves is far more influential than someone who constantly changes to meet society's expectations.

Individuality gives a person the freedom to express themselves and embrace their true identity, creating meaningful experiences to cherish for a lifetime. In contrast, a person who blindly follows society's rigid norms and stereotypes merely to fit in often lives with a single purpose—to gain the approval of others. Besides, imagine a world where everyone possessed the same personality traits. Life would become dull, monotonous and repetitive. Blind conformity to the same social norms stifles creativity and robs individuals of the opportunity to express their uniqueness.

The beauty of creativity is that it blooms differently in distinct people. If great minds of poets, philosophers and scientists would have accepted the fate society wrote for them instead of choosing individuality, the textbooks we read would have no poems to recite, the seven characteristics of peas would remain undiscovered and Plato would have never written *The Republic*.

Hence individuality is essential not just for self-liberty but also for inventions of wonders. Follow the voice within yourself screaming to be different, to be an individual.

*Lavinia Mathur,
11 C*

A Brave heart

Everyone said cautiously
Beware, beware oh dear,
Your boards are finally here!
I thought a while and it was clear
Why should I tremble with fear?
I'm a warrior, brave and strong
I know I cannot go wrong.
Hardworking and truly grounded,
An uncut diamond, slowly rounded.
I will find my right place,
Till then there is no solace.
Study and toil day and night,
Will certainly leave me tired.
But I am not losing my might,
And I will put up a good fight.
To score well, I must work hard,
Wake up at 4, stay on the guard.
Hot chocolate and almonds soaked
Nani ke pinni laddoo is love evoked.
Yes! I'll get a result that's heaven-sent,
If I focus and study with full intent.

Noor Jawa, 12 D



How to Stay Focussed in a World Full of Distractions

Shreya Sharma, 11 B



Let's be honest — staying focused while studying can feel almost impossible sometimes. One minute you're reading a chapter, and the next you're watching videos, replying to messages, or suddenly wondering if penguins have knees (they do, by the way).

Distractions are everywhere, and your brain LOVES them. BUT GUESS WHAT!? Focus isn't magic, it's a skill, something that gets improvised with constant determination and practice.

● Why Is It So Hard to Focus?

In the present scenario, we live in a world that is full of distractions. Applications on mobiles want our attention. Notifications pop up constantly. And even boredom can make our minds wander. Add school pressure to the mix, and it's no surprise we struggle to concentrate. But trust me, once you get the key, concentrating is possibly the easiest task. And guess what's the key? **FOCUS MANAGEMENT.**

● What If You Still Can't Focus?

First of all - it's okay. Everyone has off days. If your brain feels scattered, take a short walk, talk to someone, or even switch subjects. Don't be too hard on yourself. Focus grows when you stay kind to your mind.

● FINAL THOUGHT

You don't need to be perfectly focused all the time. You just need to get a little better each day. And once you do, you'll realize that focus isn't about forcing yourself — it's about training yourself.





**Art is a whisper the heart lets free,
A splash of thought in color and dream.
It paints the silence, shapes the unseen,
Turns simple moments into something keen.
In every stroke, a story takes part—
A quiet world speaking through art.**

**Creations by
Ms Meenakshi
M/O Vihana Chhibber, 6C**

Blasphemy Against Meaning: How AI Desecrates Art

Ayati Sharma, 11 D



"To be an artist is to believe in life." -Henry Moore

Using AI is convenient, is it not? A small prompt and suddenly you have the Iliad summarized as if Achilles' grief was nothing but a little accessory meant to be glossed over. That is what parasites do, is it not? Sucking everything out— the human, the mad and the love. Such poetic mockery, is it not? To feed art— the core of our soul into a soulless machination meant to mimic it.

The arts: they are the foundation of our being along with curiosity. I often think that if humans have any purpose at all, it is to create. The way music calms a newborn babe; the way an infant learns to draw; the way an adolescent rhymes metaphors with similes creating poetry; the way he pretends to be a victim of tragedy in subpar school plays. These are all instances where our soul is at rest and allowed to grow.

So, you tell me now. How can an AI pretend to make art? Art that had Van Gogh's despair poured into it; poetry that encapsulated Dante's heresy; paragraphs that cradled Dostoevsky's self proclaimed sacrilege; electronic tunes that Freddy Mercury used to flee his constant doubts. It creates as a human would, only clutching the faint knowledge of our brains, not our hearts. Struggle can become meaningless, yet it grants man the ability to create, for all things beautiful must come from toil. AI steals art, studies it and tries to understand, for that is its struggle.

And if the sake of the arts is not enough for you to stop using it, surely, your own brain is? Reading, understanding and writing are the basic functions of our brain, yet if we completely yield those to AI, what happens? That's right. You don't think. This is not exaggerated. If you use AI regularly, I urge you to even write a simple introductory letter to a friend without the help of AI. You can't, can you? It is a self-mutilation of your mind, it takes you apart until you are grasping at its metaphorical feet, burdened by simple abstract thought, begging for it to command you.

And this is where I leave my rant. My futile, dense prose about the worthlessness of it all. You have heard my arguments. The rest, dear reader, is up to you. You can continue to use that wretched machine, that modern Icarus, and fall from grace, the wax melting from the wings of your humanity. Or, you can choose the arduous path, the one that requires the heart, the pain, the despair, and the joy of creation. I cannot force your hand, but I hope you choose the latter, for the sake of the arts, for the sake of humanity, for the sake of our very souls.

Neerja Bhanot - Courage personified

Kritya Singh, 8 D

Neerja Bhanot is my role model because her life shows what true courage, kindness, and sacrifice mean. She was born on September 7, 1963, in Chandigarh, India, and grew up in Mumbai. From a young age, she was cheerful, confident and always ready to help others. Before joining the airlines, Neerja worked as a model and appeared in many popular advertisements. Her bright smile and positive attitude made her a familiar face in the media. Later, she joined Pan Am Airlines as a flight attendant and soon became the head purser. On September 5, 1986, she was on duty on Pan Am Flight 73, which was hijacked in Karachi, Pakistan.

Even in that terrifying moment, Neerja showed extraordinary courage. She secretly warned the pilots, hid American passports to protect passengers and helped everyone remain calm. When the hijackers began firing, she helped passengers escape and shielded three children with her own body. Sadly, she lost her life just two days before her 23rd birthday.

For her bravery, Neerja received the Ashok Chakra, India's highest award for courage in peacetime, along with honors from the United States and Pakistan. The movie Neerja (2016) introduced her story to a new generation and reminded everyone that real heroes are those who care for others more than themselves.

Neerja Bhanot taught me that courage is not the absence of fear but the strength to do what is right even in the hardest moments. Her life inspires me to be brave, kind, and selfless every single day.



If emojis could speak....

Nainansh Khatri, 11 B



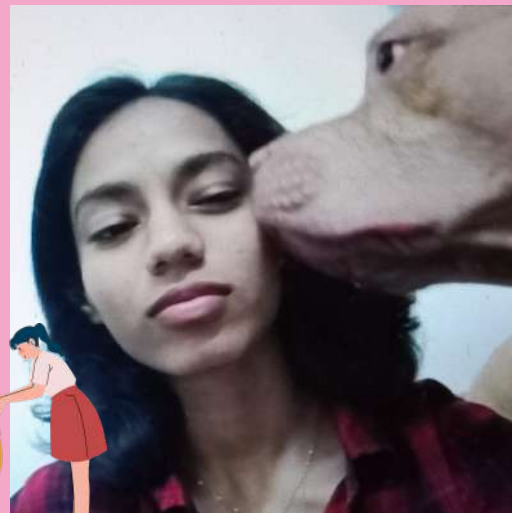
Most of you know that I am very active on social media, I chat a lot and love using emojis. Emojis express my feelings when I can't express myself. There are hundreds of emojis that can be used to convey literally anything. One of the things I wonder about emojis is what would happen if they started speaking. Just imagine if I send the pig emoji and it starts doing 'oink oink' (or snorts very heavily) or if I send the frog emoji and it does 'ribbit-ribbit'. These days most of the phones have a feature that lets you combine two emojis into one, so that means now I can send an angry plus laughing emoji that would scream at your face 'hahaha I hate you for this!' A world with speaking emojis would make my life so much easier, I would just send an emoji and quit with my non-stop chit chats. Thank you everyone and keep a look out in your DMs, a speaking emoji might be on the way.



If animals could talk, my pets would expose me

Divyanshi Pandey, 11 D

My life is full of secrets which no one knows, some are not even worthy of telling literally anyone. But the thing is, all of these secret moments happened in from of my pet dog, Bruno and my cat, Mimi. They both don't really get along but if they would and could talk, I bet they would have a million things about me to discuss. Like when I wasn't allowed to stay up late at night but I still did and watched movies and Bruno saw everything. He even gave me judgemental looks! I think he really understands me. The same thing happened with Mimi when I wasn't supposed to eat junk food yet made ramen quietly and ate it while watching TV. She saw everything. If both of them could talk, I'm so sure they would spill the beans and get me in trouble. Thank god that they can't speak, atleast not our language and my secrets will forever be safe with them. They are like my personal diaries to whom I even rant about a lot of things. They just listen and I feel so much lighter after sharing my stuff with them. I'm so grateful to have these personal therapists who can't talk.





No more stage fear

Mayra Hora, 5 A



At first, my role in the Annual Day programme was not very important, and I felt quite sad. I watched my friends practicing their lines and dances, and deep inside I wished I could also do something special. I tried to hide my disappointment, but I still felt a little left out.

Then, something unexpected happened. Just a day before the event, our teacher announced that I would get a chance to speak the thank-you note. For a moment, I couldn't believe it. I felt a mix of excitement, happiness, and nervousness all at once. My heart started beating fast, but I also felt proud that my teacher trusted me.

On the Annual Day, when I walked onto the stage with the mic in my hand, my hands were trembling slightly, but as soon as I started speaking, my fear slowly melted away. I could see my teachers smiling at me, and that gave me confidence.

When I finished the thank-you note, the applause from Principal Sir, honorable guests & the audience made me truly happy. At that moment, I realised that even a last-minute opportunity can turn into a beautiful experience. This chance not only made my Annual Day special, but also helped me gain confidence in myself. Now I believe that I can speak in front of others without fear, and I will always remember this moment as a turning point in my school life.



Designs to Win

Alyona, 12 A



I am proud to share that I won the 1st Prize for the Gurgaon centre in the BRDS Hunt Design Exhibition 2025. This prestigious event brought together participants from all 26 BRDS centres across the North Zone, making the competition both inspiring and highly competitive.

The exhibition was organised by Bhanwar Rathore Design Studio (BRDS)—a renowned and respected institution known for its excellence in design entrance coaching across India. The scale of the event was remarkable, with over 8000 artworks, 300 canvas paintings, and numerous 3D models displayed, showcasing creativity, innovation, and exceptional talent from students across the region.

The exhibition took place on 16th November 2025 at the Constitution Club of India, providing an impressive platform for young designers to present their work. Being awarded the top position among such a vast and talented pool of participants has been a truly motivating and memorable achievement for me.



Readers' Roundup



*Between critique and wonder, new journeys start,
Each review a compass for the wandering heart.*



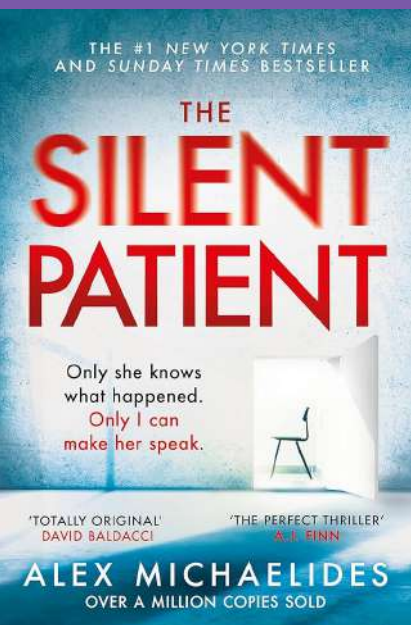
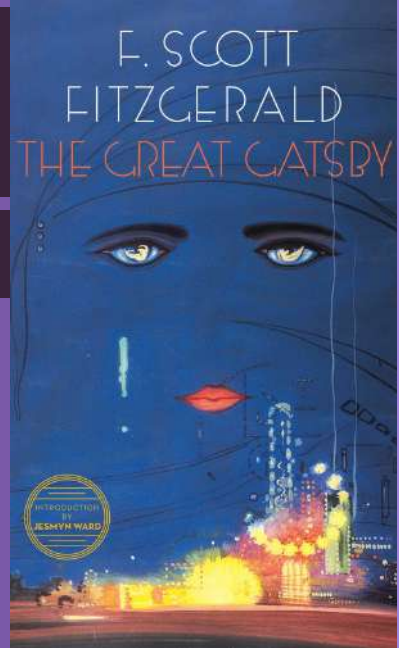
The Great Gatsby by F. Scott Fitzgerald

Samhita Jha, 11 B

"I only threw this party for you." This lyric from Charlie XCX's party 4 u reflects Gatsby's longing for his unreachable love, Daisy, in Fitzgerald's *The Great Gatsby*. Set in the roaring 1920s, the novel follows Jay Gatsby, a self-made yet deeply lonely millionaire whose dazzling lifestyle hides an aching emptiness. Daisy Buchanan—the woman he adores remains just beyond his grasp.

Told through the eyes of Nick Carraway, Daisy's cousin and Gatsby's confidant, the story reveals the pair's past romance, interrupted when Gatsby left for World War I. In his absence, Daisy married Tom Buchanan, a wealthy, unfaithful aristocrat. When Gatsby returns, he and Daisy rekindle their affair, but their fragile reunion collapses under deception and tragedy. Ultimately, Gatsby pays with his life for Daisy's carelessness.

Fitzgerald's 1925 masterpiece explores class divides, the illusion of the American Dream, and the cost of longing. As he wrote, "The loneliest moment...is watching your whole world fall apart."



The Silent Patient by Alex Michaelides

Tysha Bhagotra, 11 B

I found "The Silent Patient" by Alex Michaelides to be a gripping and intense psychological thriller. The story follows Alicia Berenson, a famous painter who suddenly kills her husband and then stops speaking entirely. What made the book so interesting for me was how the mystery slowly unfolded through the perspective of Theo Faber, a psychotherapist determined to get Alicia to talk and uncover the truth behind the murder.

The plot was full of twists and suspense, and the ending completely shocked me. I loved how the story explored complex emotions, mental health, and hidden secrets. The writing kept me engaged the whole time, and I couldn't wait to see what would happen next.

I would definitely recommend "The Silent Patient" to anyone who enjoys psychological thrillers with a surprising twist. It's a dark and fascinating story that really makes you think.

The Bangalore Detectives Club

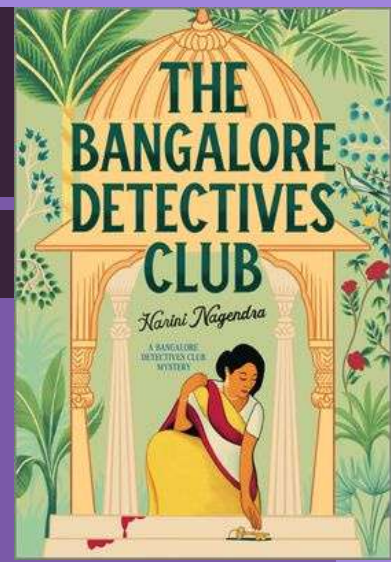
Shaurya Diwan, 11 B

I am quite new to the world of historical fiction, especially the kind rooted in pre-independence India, but *The Bangalore Detectives Club* by Harini Nagendra turned out to be a surprisingly refreshing and enjoyable experience. The book may be set in the 1920s, but the pace, tone, and character work made it feel as gripping as a modern mystery novel.

The story follows Kaveri, a bright and curious young woman adjusting to newly married life in British-era Bangalore. When a murder occurs at a party, she can't resist getting involved, and soon she's untangling clues and confronting danger — all while navigating the expectations placed on women of her time.

What truly stands out is the rich setting: old Bangalore comes alive through its streets, people, food, and clothes. The book weaves in themes of gender and class with subtlety, adding depth without weighing down the story.

Though not a fast-paced thriller, it keeps you engaged with its charm, intelligence, and steady confidence. More than just a mystery, *The Bangalore Detectives Club* offers a gentle yet insightful look at women's voices during the British Raj. A captivating and refreshing read.

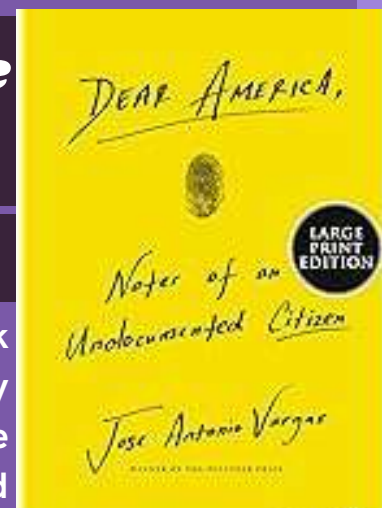


***Diary of an Undocumented Citizen* by Jose Antonio Vargas**

Prisha Singh, 11 C

Diary of an Undocumented Citizen is a powerful and honest book written by Jose Antonio Vargas. In this book, he shares his true story about growing up in the United States without legal papers. He moved from the Philippines to America when he was a child and didn't find out he was undocumented until he was a teenager.

Vargas uses simple but strong words to help us understand how being undocumented affects every part of life. He also talks about the importance of telling your story and fighting for your rights. This book teaches us to have empathy and think about what it means to be "American." It's great for middle and high school students because it helps us learn about immigration, identity, and courage. I recommend this book to anyone who wants to understand people's real-life struggles and hopes.







JANE EYRE

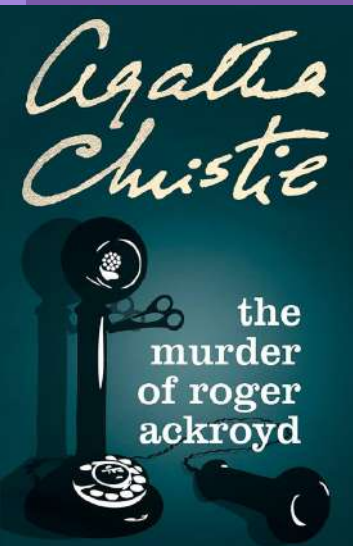
The Original 1847 Edition With Complete Illustrations
(A Classic Illustrated Novel of Charlotte Brontë)

CHARLOTTE BRONTË

Jane Eyre by Charlotte Brontë

Akshat Ranjan, 11 B

Jane Eyre is a classic novel written by Charlotte Brontë. The story is about a girl named Jane who is orphaned at a young age and faces many struggles in her life. Despite all the difficulties, she grows into a strong, honest, and independent woman. The novel is beautifully written and teaches us about self-respect, morality, and the power of love. Jane is a very inspiring character because she always does what is right, even when it is hard. The book also shows how women in the 1800s had to fight for their freedom and dignity.



The Murder of Roger Ackroyd

Arshia Bhardwaj, 9 A

The Murder of Roger Ackroyd is a bestselling thriller by one of the famous authors of this genre, Agatha Christie. Her way of narration captivates the minds of the readers, making it feel as if the person is themselves a part of the story.

This book is a murder mystery, where a doctor starts investigating two murders that occurred in his neighborhood. I love this book because of the way of thinking of the characters, the thrilling adventures and the crux. Who is the killer? Why did they kill these people? To discover the answers to these questions, enter the world of the wonderful world of this novel.

Shatter Me

Nishika Pandita, 9 A



The Shatter Me series is a fast-paced and emotional dystopian story that I think everyone would enjoy. It follows Juliette, a girl whose touch is dangerous as she discovers her own strength and learns to stop being afraid of who she is. The books mix action, mystery and romance in a way that keeps you turning the pages really quickly.

What makes the series interesting is the unique writing style — sometimes the sentences are crossed out or repeated, which shows Juliette's thoughts in a creative way. The characters also grow a lot throughout the story, especially Juliette, who goes from being powerless to becoming confident and brave.

If you like stories about superpowers, intense plot twists and characters you can root for, then this definitely is a series worth picking up. It's exciting, emotional and surprisingly inspiring.

Narrative Threads



*Stories whisper where dreams reside, Of hearts that wander, worlds collide.
In every tale, a truth takes flight, Turning simple words to endless light.*



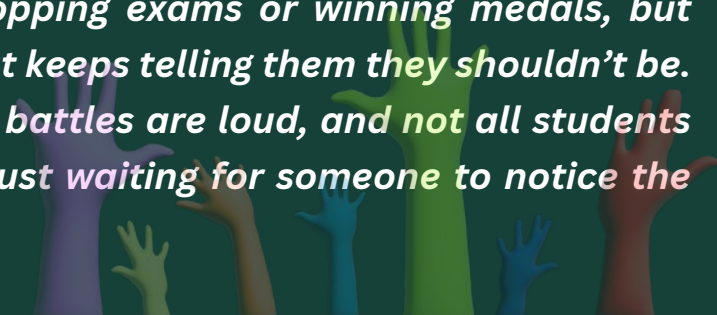


The Things We Don't Raise Our Hands For

The bell rang at 8:00 a.m. Just like it always did. Ishaan took his seat by the window, where sunlight pretended everything was fine. His notebook lay open, pages clean, thoughts messy. Around him, voices filled the classroom—complaints about homework, laughter about last night's reel, whispers about marks. He smiled when someone looked at him. He always did. No one noticed the heaviness in his chest. No one saw how tired his eyes were, though he slept eight hours every night. No one asked why his hands shook slightly when the teacher announced a surprise test. Because in school, we raise our hands for answers, not for help. Ishaan used to love studying.

Somewhere between expectations and comparisons, that love turned into fear. Fear of failing. Fear of disappointing. Fear of being “not enough” in a world that measures worth in percentages. During lunch break, he sat with his friends, laughing at jokes he didn't find funny anymore. His phone buzzed—another post, another perfect life on display. He scrolled, comparing his behind-the-scenes to everyone else's highlights, feeling smaller with every swipe. He wondered when being a teenager became so exhausting. At home, he was told to focus. At school, to perform. Online, to shine. But at night, when the lights were off and the noise finally stopped, his thoughts grew louder.

Questions crept in—Why am I like this? Why can't I just be happy? He wanted to talk, but the words felt too heavy, too confusing, too “dramatic.” So he stayed quiet. The next day, a classmate broke down in class. For a moment, the room went silent. Then someone said, “It's just stress.” The bell rang again. Life moved on. Ishaan watched carefully. That's when he realised—teenage struggles don't scream. They whisper. They hide behind smiles, jokes, achievements, and silence. They sit in classrooms, ride school buses, and lie awake at night. And maybe the bravest thing a teenager can do is not topping exams or winning medals, but admitting they are struggling in a world that keeps telling them they shouldn't be. Because not all wounds are visible, not all battles are loud, and not all students who sit quietly are doing okay. Some are just waiting for someone to notice the things they don't raise their hands for.





You Were Never Alone

The first thing I noticed was the smell. Not rotten. Not sharp. Just... old. Like dust trapped in rooms that haven't been opened in years. It started the night my parents left town.

I was alone in the house, scrolling endlessly, half-watching the clock creep past midnight. The house made its usual sounds—pipes, floorboards, the soft hum of the refrigerator. Then I heard my name. Clear. Familiar. From my bedroom door. I froze. “Mom?” I called out, hating how small my voice sounded. No answer. I laughed nervously and blamed it on exhaustion.

Stress does strange things. The mind fills silence with noise. I went back to my phone. At 12:03 AM, a notification popped up. Unknown Contact: Why didn't you answer me? My chest tightened. I typed back. “Who is this?” Three dots appeared immediately. I've been calling you. Before I could respond, the sound came again. My name. This time from inside the room. I dropped my phone. The mirror across my bed caught my attention. I hadn't noticed before, but my reflection looked slightly off—my smile lagged a second behind my face. I blinked. It blinked late. I backed away. My phone buzzed on the floor. Unknown Contact: Don't be scared. I've always been here.

Suddenly, memories surfaced—things I had never questioned. Why I never liked mirrors in the dark. Why I felt watched when I was alone? Why my childhood photos sometimes showed me looking slightly to the side, as if someone stood just out of frame? The lights flickered.

The mirror cracked down the centre. And something stepped forward. It looked like me—but thinner. Hollow. Its eyes were too deep, its smile too wide. “I waited,” it said softly. “You finally stopped noticing me.” I shook my head. “You're not real.” It tilted its head, copying me perfectly. “Then why did you talk to me all those nights?” it asked. “Why did you blame yourself when no one replied?” “Why did you think the voice in your head was yours?” My phone buzzed again. This time, it wasn't a message.





Illustrator- Devanshi Gupta, 11 D



The Birds Who Were Afraid to Fly

Once upon a time there were two birds who were friends. The kingfisher's name was Cucu and the myna's name was Benjamin. The two baby birds were best friends and they never fought. However, they never learnt to fly too.

One day there was a very big storm and their parents didn't come back. After the storm, the birds were confused and scared. A girl named Zena saw the two birds on the ground and gently took them home. She took care of them and fed them. Zena noticed that the birds only hopped but never tried to fly. She found it very strange.

Zena was worried for the birds and started to think on how to help them fly. Zena made arrangements by putting yummy bird treats at different heights in a safe room so that the birds felt safe to try and fly. In a few days they bravely fought their fears and were ready to fly.

One beautiful morning, Zena thought that they can now survive in the real world. To her surprise she saw Benjamin's and Cucu's parents in her garden. The baby birds flew to their parents and happily chirped. Zena smiled, knowing they had finally learned to be brave. They all stayed in Zena's garden happily ever after! ♥





The Tomb of No-Where

It was October 18, 2012 when it all started. I was nine years old, and the day after was my birthday. But something extraordinary was about to happen.

After having dinner, I went to sleep as usual. I had some unusual dreams. I dreamt of a pond. I was digging beside the pond, looking for something. I found a huge coin-like thing with engravings 'The Tomb of No-Where'. It actually looked more like an ancient seal. I took the seal and threw it in the water. Then I saw my mother! My mom woke me up from sleep to give me a surprise gift. She gave me a T-shirt. I was shocked as I was wearing the same T-shirt in my dream. I told everyone about my dream, but no one believed me.

She told me to get ready as we were going out for a picnic. My father was not coming as he had some work to do. We set off for the picnic. We ate and played. After playing, I told mom that I was going for a walk near the pond.

I went there and dug with my bare hands. After twenty minutes, I gave up. I decided to go once again at night. I hopped onto my bicycle and set off to the pond. Surprisingly, I saw Charles, my elder brother, already digging there. I asked him what he was doing there. He told me that he also saw the same dream. He handed over a key-shaped locket to me and wished me happy birthday. Surprisingly, I had seen the same locket in my dreams!

I helped him dig. At last, after 20 minutes, we found the seal. I told him to throw it into the pond, but he declined. He told me, "If we really have visions, we would know what would happen tomorrow. So it is wise to wait." I agreed.

Unfortunately, I had no vision that night. I asked my brother if he had any vision, but he denied. We waited for one more day but still had no luck. Finally, we once again went near the pond. I threw the coin into the pond, but nothing happened. We stood there waiting for about half an hour and finally gave up.

I would have hardly slept for an hour that night. But fortunately, I had another dream that night. I went to the pond with Charles, dipped the key in the pond water, and took it out. Suddenly, the colour of the pond water changed, and soon we could not see our reflection in the water. It was a portal that had opened and we jumped into it, entering a huge ship. The coin was lying beside me.

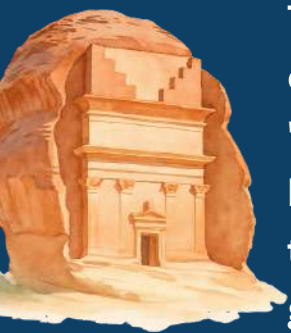


It was such a fantastic feeling, like a dream becoming true. I asked Charles, "What to do now?" He replied, "I don't know. Try recalling what we saw in your dreams." I replied, "I saw a monster trying to reach a tomb-like structure." Charles replied, "We need to find that tomb." I asked, "And how are we going to do that?" He said, "I don't know. First, we need to survi....v...e....watch out! We are under attack! "We were under attack from another ship.

Charles said, "We should hide somewhere as fast as we can." Someone on the enemy ship shouted, "There they are, catch themnow!"

The other one, who was the leader Harry asked, "Tell me, where is Ragnor?" Charles said, "Who is Ragnor?" Turning towards me, he asked "Tell me where Ragnor is, or I will kill your brother." I said, "We don't know who Ragnor is."

Harry said, "Uh, what master do you serve?" Charles said, "What am I supposed to say, Jesus? Lord Vishnu?" The leader said, "You are not with Ragnor?" I said, "No." Charles said, "Now can you tell who you are and who is Ragnor?"



The leader said, "I am sorry. My name is Harry. Ragnor wants to conquer the universe. I and my crew are trying to stop him." I said, "We also want to help you people. But how can we?" Harry said, "We have to find the seal of The Tomb of No-where. The tomb can help us to defeat Ragnor. But I don't know where to find the seal. Can you guys help us in finding it?"

We were shocked to realize that the seal we had, was the same that the crew was looking for. "is this the seal?" Harry took a closer look and said it was what they had been looking for. Charles said, "I think I now we can stop the evil Ragnor."

Harry , "Yes, we can?"

Just as were about to board the ship and fight the evil doers, I heard mom calling me out, "Wake up! It's time for breakfast."

I wish I could have fought the evil forces and saved the universe!





The Note In The Locker

Since the beginning of college, Dhvani had discovered a neatly folded letter in her locker every day, each sealed with an envelope. As the months passed, the letters continued, each one a silent testament to an anonymous affection. By the end of the first year, Dhvani had grown fond of her secret admirer, though their identity remained a mystery. Without a single spoken word, a bond had formed—quiet, yet profound.

But, amidst the bustling college life, no one noticed the subtle smiles exchanged from a distance, the fleeting glances that spoke volumes. And then after, from a shadowed corner, love observed, its presence felt but unseen, whispering, "This is the quiet power I possess."

The Test of Time

As the mid-term exams approached, Vrinda found herself overwhelmed with stress, particularly concerning her physics and chemistry numericals. Despite her strong grasp of theoretical concepts, the numerical problems seemed daunting. Feeling the pressure, she confided in her best friend, Aadya.

Understanding Vrinda's struggles, Aadya didn't offer shortcuts or encourage cheating. Instead, she devised a plan to help Vrinda improve. After school hours, Aadya challenged Vrinda to solve five numericals daily from each topic in both chemistry and physics. To make the challenge more engaging, Aadya promised rewards in the form of treats and sweets upon completion, and a penalty of returning the money if Vrinda missed any task.

This approach transformed Vrinda's perspective. The daily practice not only enhanced her problem-solving skills but also built her confidence. By the time the exams arrived, Vrinda was well-prepared, excelling in the numerical sections and achieving commendable results.

Through this experience, Vrinda learned that true friends are those who support and uplift you, guiding you toward success through dedication and hard work. Aadya's thoughtful approach exemplified the essence of genuine friendship. And, therefore, "True friends are not those who encourage you to cheat in exams or in life. Instead, they help you excel and achieve everything you actually deserve in life."





CASE OF THE LOCKED ROOM

Chapter 1: A Death in Silence

The grand Raizada Mansion, hidden among Dehradun's pine-covered hills, stood like a monument to power and pride. But one winter morning, its silence was shattered.

Rich retired business tycoon Mr. Amarjeet Raizada was found stabbed in the back in his study room, lying lifeless on a Persian carpet. The room was locked from the inside, windows latched tight. It was Dalveer, the old butler, who first noticed something was wrong when the morning tea tray remained untouched.

The question arose: If someone killed Raizada, how did they escape a room locked from within? And if Raizada killed himself — how did he stab himself in the back?

Chapter 2: The Mansion and Its Secrets

The mansion had seven members, each hiding secrets and grudges:

1. Dalveer, the old loyal servant, had worked for Raizada for 40 years. He knew every dark corner of the tycoon's past.
2. Sureena, the flirtatious young maid, fluttered around the house flaunting herself, often drawing uncomfortable attention.
3. Vikramjeet Singh, the elder son, a failed stock trader, had recently lost a fortune. Raizada denied him financial support.
4. Kokila, Vikramjeet's wife, was enraged at Raizada for not helping her son Rahul, who was entangled in a college brawl and legal mess.
5. Rahul, their teenage son, resented his grandfather's coldness.





6. Ranveer Singh, the younger son and a drug addict, begged his father for money to sustain his habit, only to be refused.
7. Kriti, Ranveer's wife, came from an affluent family and blamed Raizada for forcing her into a failed marriage with a drug addict.
- Everyone in the house had a motive to kill Raizada.



Chapter 3: The Arrival of Inspector Dahiya

Inspector Anil Kumar Dahiya, a no-nonsense officer with a sharp mind, arrived to investigate. The locked-room mystery intrigued him. "This isn't just murder. It's a message," he murmured. He sealed off the mansion and declared – "No one would leave until the truth emerged."

Chapter 4: Clues in the Shadows

The study was ransacked. A dagger missing from the wall. No signs of forced entry. Windows tightly sealed. No hidden passage. The question haunted Dahiya: How did the killer exit a room locked from the inside... !

Chapter 4A: The Inspector Asks

Inspector Anil Kumar Dahiya was not a man easily perturbed. But this was no ordinary case. A murder in a locked room. A victim stabbed in the back. And seven people inside the mansion, each with a motive. He stood in the drawing room, observing the gathered family. All wore faces of grief — but Dahiya could smell something else beneath it. Fear. And guilt.

"Let's make one thing clear," he began, walking slowly before them and said -"This isn't just a routine inquiry. Mr. Raizada didn't die by accident or by his own hand. He was murdered. And the murderer is among us." A tense silence followed. "I'll be speaking to each of you. One by one. Alone."

Chapter 4B: The Loyal Shadow – Dalveer

Dalveer, the oldest servant of the house, entered the room slowly, his hands folded behind his back. His white kurta was crisp, his face worn with age and quiet loyalty. Inspector Dahiya: "You've served the family for over forty years. You probably knew Mr. Raizada better than anyone."

Dalveer: "Yes, sahib. He was a hard man, but fair. Kept things in order. Discipline was his religion."





Inspector Dahiya: “Did he have enemies in this house?”

Dalveer hesitated. “Sahib... not enemies. But there were... resentments. Young master Vikramjeet lost a lot of money. Madam Kokila was angry. Ranveer baba... he’s not been himself lately.”

Inspector Dahiya: “And what about you? Did he leave you anything?”

Dalveer blinked. “He told me he had something for me... I never asked. He said loyalty would be rewarded.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Where were you between 10 and 11 last night?”

Dalveer: “In the kitchen, helping Sureena clean up. She dropped a tray of glasses.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Did you see Kokila?”

Dalveer paused, then shook his head. “No. But I heard hurried footsteps on the corridor outside the study. Fast. Like someone running away.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Could it have been her?”

Dalveer: “I cannot say for sure, sahib. But it wasn’t a man’s step.”

Chapter 4C: The Tempest Within – Vikramjeet Singh

Vikramjeet Singh sat on the edge of a leather armchair, tapping his foot nervously. His hair was disheveled, and the smell of whiskey hung faintly on his clothes.

Inspector Dahiya: “You seem restless, Mr. Vikramjeet. Bad night?”

Vikramjeet: “You’d be restless too if your father was murdered and everyone suspects you.”

Inspector Dahiya: “But you had a reason to be angry with him, didn’t you? He refused to help you when you were drowning in losses.”

Vikramjeet (snapping): “He refused because he enjoyed watching me fail. He built his empire from scratch, so he thought I should do the same. But the world isn’t the same as it was in his time!”

Inspector Dahiya: “Where were you last night?”

Vikramjeet: “Locked in the guest room. Ask Kokila. She was the only one I spoke to before I went in.”

Inspector Dahiya: “And your relationship with her? Were you both angry at your father?”

Vikramjeet: “She was livid. Rahul’s case was eating at her. She begged my father for help. He refused. Said our son needed to suffer to learn.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Do you know who had access to the study key?”

Vikramjeet: “Only Papa. It was always on him or locked in his room. No one else had a spare.”





Inspector Dahiya: “Unless someone took it.”

Vikramjeet leaned forward. “What are you implying?”

Inspector Dahiya: “I’m not implying anything... yet. But motives are stacking up, Mr. Singh.”

Chapter 4D: The Quiet Fury – Kokila

Kokila appeared calm, almost regal. But her eyes told another story — dark, stormy, and simmering.

Inspector Dahiya: “Mrs. Kokila, you seemed especially affected by Mr. Raizada’s refusal to intervene in your son’s legal troubles.”

Kokila: “He abandoned us. He had the power to make it disappear — a single phone call could have saved Rahul. But he chose to let him suffer.”

Inspector Dahiya: “So you were angry?”

Kokila: “Of course, I was. Who wouldn’t be? But being angry doesn’t make me a murderer.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Where were you last night?”

Kokila: “In my bedroom. With the door locked. Vikramjeet came to talk, and then I was alone.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Dalveer says he heard footsteps outside the study. Could they have been yours?”

Kokila hesitated. “I went to get water. I didn’t stop by the study.”

Inspector Dahiya: “You were seen near the corridor. Were you carrying anything?”

Kokila: “No! I... I was just frustrated. I needed to cool down.”

Dahiya scribbled something in his notebook. “Interesting. You say you didn’t enter the study. But your fingerprints were on the doorknob.”

Kokila’s eyes widened. “I... I must have touched it earlier in the day. He had called me in the afternoon.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Unless someone took it.”

Vikramjeet leaned forward. “What are you implying?”

Inspector Dahiya: “I’m not implying anything... yet. But motives are stacking up, Mr. Singh.”

Chapter 4E: The Son in Shadows – Rahul

Rahul sat slouched, earbuds dangling from his shirt. His defiance was painted all over his face.

Inspector Dahiya: “Rahul, tell me about your grandfather.”

Rahul: “He was a dictator. Treated us like we were soldiers in his damn company.”





Inspector Dahiya: “He didn’t help you with the legal mess.”

Rahul: “Nope. Said I needed to suffer. Said this was a ‘lesson in manhood.’ What crap.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Where were you last night?”

Rahul: “In my room. Playing games. Ask anyone.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Did you hear or see anything unusual?”

Rahul shrugged. “Someone was crying. Sounded like Kriti chachi. Around 10:30 maybe.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Did you go out?”

Rahul: “Nope. But I saw Sureena run down the hallway. Looked scared.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Why scared?”

Rahul: “Maybe because she saw something she shouldn’t have.”

Chapter 4H: The Maid with Secrets – Sureena

Sureena entered with nervous energy, tugging at her dupatta.

Inspector Dahiya: “You’ve been in this house for a few months. Tell me what you saw.”

Sureena: “I... I saw Kokila madam near the study. She looked very tense. She didn’t see me.”

Inspector Dahiya: “What time?”

Sureena: “Around ten. Maybe ten fifteen.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Why didn’t you say anything before?”

Sureena: “I was scared. Everyone blames the maid.”

Inspector Dahiya: “Did you see anything else?”

Sureena: “The dagger. It was missing from the wall. I dust that room. I noticed it.”

Inspector Dahiya: “When did you notice it was gone?”

Sureena: “After madam came out. She was holding something in her shawl.”

Inspector Dahiya’s eyes narrowed.

Inspector Dahiya: “Thank you, Sureena. That will be all.”



Chapter 4I: The Loose Thread

The interviews left Dahiya with a tangled web of rage, silence, and guilt. Yet something about Kokila’s account didn’t sit right. Her fingerprints. Her footsteps. The missing dagger. And the confession within her silences. He returned to the study. Something still bugged him. Dahiya examined the lock from the inside. “It wasn’t jammed... it was locked purposefully. Someone locked it from within. But why?” Only one answer fitted: someone left — and Raizada locked the room himself. To protect the killer. Dahiya looked back at the decorative wall where the dagger once hung. He whispered, “Raizada knew... and still protected her.” He did it to protect her. To protect his family, even from themselves.





Chapter 5: The Truth Behind the Locked Door

Inspector Dahiya returned to the study. He paced quietly, his mind racing. The crime scene spoke in silence — the dagger missing from the wall, the body stabbed in the back, the door locked from within.

He examined the lock again. “What if... what if Raizada locked it himself?”

He looked around and muttered, “Who would he protect even in death?”

A sudden realization struck.

Dalveer's words echoed in his ears: “Sometimes, the cost is truth.”

Kokila. Her motive. Her rage. Her prints on the doorknob. The footsteps Sureena heard.

The shawl wrapped around something. He called everyone to the hall.

Inspector Dahiya: “Raizada knew who tried to kill him. But he didn’t call for help. He locked the door... to protect her. That’s why there were no signs of struggle. He knew his end had come.”

Kokila gasped. “You’re saying... I did it?”

Inspector Dahiya: “I’m saying he let you walk out after you stabbed him. And then... he locked the door. Perhaps out of love, perhaps out of shame.”

Vikramjeet: “No... No. That’s impossible!”

Dahiya: “It was a moment of passion, not premeditated. But it happened. The dagger, the shawl, the footsteps. The clues don’t lie.”

Kokila sank to the floor, eyes wide. “I didn’t mean to... I just wanted to scare him. But he... he fell.”



Chapter 6: The Last Will

The lawyer arrived the following morning. With a leather briefcase in hand and a stiff face, he assembled the family in the lounge.

Lawyer: “Before his passing, Mr. Amarjeet Raizada amended his will. It was signed and witnessed lawfully.” Everyone looked around nervously. Dalveer stood in the corner, his expression unreadable.

Lawyer: “To his elder son Vikramjeet and younger son Ranveer, he has left the majority of the estate, to be equally divided. To his grandson Rahul, he left a trust fund that activates upon completion of his education and rehabilitation.” Kokila raised her eyebrows. Rahul’s name hadn’t been spoken much recently.





Lawyer (continues): “To his wife’s memory, he donates a large sum to the charitable trust she once supported. To Dalveer, he bequeaths five percent of his shares and the cottage near Nainital.” Gasps echoed through the room. Five percent.

Kokila: “He gave Dalveer a fortune.”

Dalveer: “I never asked... I never wanted.”

Vikramjeet (sarcastically): “Apparently, loyalty does pay.”

Lawyer (solemnly): “Finally, to Kokila, he leaves a sealed letter to be read in private.”

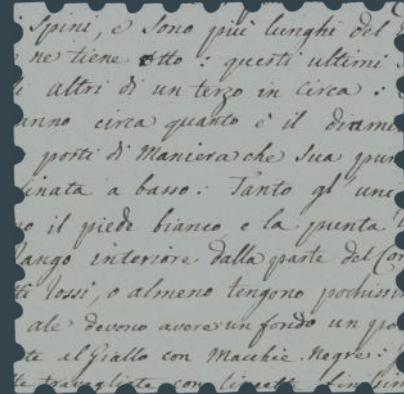
Kokila opened the envelope later in the quiet of her room.

“My dearest Kokila,

I failed you. I failed our family. My ways were harsh,
but my love was real. If in my death, I can set you free — so be it.

Amarjeet.”

She broke down, the letter slipping from her hands.



Chapter 7: The Inspector’s Reflection

Dahiya stood alone in the study once more, gazing at the now-vacant dagger holder.

Inspector Dahiya (to himself): “In the end, the dagger wasn’t just a weapon. It was a symbol. Of all the sharp words, cold denials, and unmet expectations that Raizada cast around him.” Dalveer entered quietly, offering tea.

Dalveer: “Going back, sahib?”

Dahiya nodded. “This place has seen too much silence. Too much resentment. It was a palace of discipline. But discipline without empathy becomes tyranny.”

Dalveer: “You found the truth. But was it worth it?”

Dahiya: “Truth is never painless. But it is necessary.” He turned to the grand portrait of Raizada hanging on the wall.

Inspector Dahiya: “He loved them all. But he didn’t know how to show it. Maybe he thought withholding was the way to teach. But sometimes, people don’t need lessons. They need kindness.”

Dalveer: “And Kokila?”

Dahiya sighed. “She will live with what she did. So will they all. Sometimes justice doesn’t come from a courtroom, but from the weight of one’s own conscience.” He paused at the door, looking once more at the locked study.

Inspector Dahiya: “We all live in locked rooms. Of our own making. Truth, forgiveness, guilt — they hold the key. Amarjeet Raizada used his final breath to unlock one such door.” He stepped out, leaving behind a house forever changed.



THE END

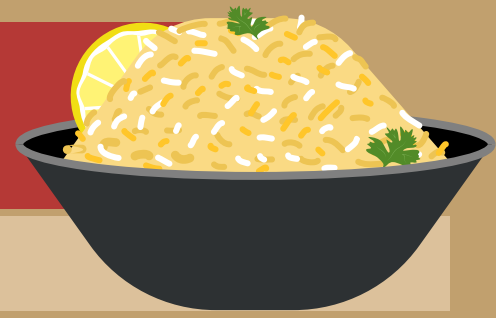
The Culinary Canvas

*A pinch of love, a dash of delight, Flavors dance and colors ignite.
From oven, stove, or heart's own art, Every dish tells a story to start.*



Zesty Lemon Rice

The Lunchbox Superhero



Vihana Chhibber, 6 C

Weekend school lunches were usually dull, until the aroma of sizzling mustard seeds and fresh lemon filled our kitchen. The first time I opened my lunchbox in class, I expected disappointment. Instead, bright yellow rice greeted me. One bite changed everything. It wasn't bland or mushy—it was a celebration. The tangy lemon woke up my taste buds, crunchy peanuts added texture, and the familiar aroma felt warm and comforting. It was like a little burst of sunshine in the middle of maths class. Lemon rice quickly became my secret weapon against boring school days. To me, it's more than just food—it's comfort, happiness, and one of my favourite school memories. That's why I'm sharing my mom's recipe with you.

Ingredients

- 1 cup cooked rice
- 2-3 tbsp lemon juice (freshly squeezed is key!)
- 1 tbsp vegetable oil or ghee
- 1/2 tsp mustard seeds
- 1/2 tsp urad dal
- 1/4 tsp turmeric powder
- A pinch of asafoetida (hing)
- 1 green chili, slit lengthwise
- A few curry leaves
- Salt to taste
- Optional Crunch: 2 tbsp roasted peanuts or cashews

Instructions-

- **Prep Your Rice:** Make sure your cooked rice is cooled and separated. Fluff it with a fork. Mix in the lemon juice and salt evenly.
- **Heat the Oil:** In a pan, heat the oil or ghee over medium heat.
- **Pop & Sizzle:** Add the mustard seeds and let them splutter. Once they start popping, add the urad dal and nuts (if using) and fry until golden brown.
- **Spice It Up:** Toss in the green chili, curry leaves, asafoetida, and turmeric powder. Fry for just a few seconds until fragrant.
- **Combine & Conquer:** Add the lemon-rice mixture to the pan. Gently mix everything together, making sure the spices are evenly distributed.
- **Warm It Up:** Cook for another 2-3 minutes until the rice is heated through. Do not overcook!
- **Pack & Enjoy:** Pack your sensational Zesty Lemon Rice into your lunchbox.



Cheesy Garlic Dip



Chavi Mathur, 12 D

Cheesy garlic dip is a perfect party dip recipe with a distinct flavour of garlic and the creaminess of hung curd.

Ingredients

- Hung curd - 1 cup
- Cheese, grated - 2 tbsp
- Garlic, minced - $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon
- Salt to taste
- Oregano - $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon
- Chili flakes to taste
- Black pepper to taste
- Garlic chives - 1 spoon (Optional for enhanced taste)

Instructions

- Transfer hung curd in a mixing bowl.
- Add oregano, chilli flakes, pepper powder and salt to taste.
- Add garlic and mix well.
- Add grated cheese.
- Add cream or regular curd and mix well to get to a required consistency.
- Add garlic chives (optional)
- Your dip is ready.
- Serve along with chips and crackers.

As a dip and spread

- Serve as a hot or cold dip with crusty bread, baguette slices, crostini, crackers, pretzels, and potato chips.
- Spread on sandwiches, bagels, or as a base for garlic bread.

As an ingredient and sauce

- Mix into pasta dishes or pasta salads for a creamy flavor.
- Use as a base for marinades for meats or mix with other ingredients for BBQ sauces.
- Stir into roasted / grilled vegetables or use it as a sauce for them.



Falafel

Eeha Jain, 12 A

Falafel are delicious, crispy, golden-brown Middle Eastern fritters made from ground chickpeas or fava beans, fresh herbs, and spices, formed into balls or patties and deep-fried or baked

Ingredients

- soaked chickpeas
- garlic
- onion
- parsley
- celery
- coriander
- bread crumbs (if required)

Instructions

- To make this flavorful falafel, start by giving your chickpeas a nice overnight soak so they're soft.
- The next day, blend the chickpeas with garlic, parsley, celery, coriander, and onion until you've got a smooth, fragrant paste.
- Sprinkle in bread crumbs bit by bit to keep the mixture firm to avoid any unwanted watery mess!
- Once your dough is just right, roll it into little balls and fry them on a low to medium flame until they're perfectly golden and crispy.
- Serve your delicious homemade falafels with creamy hummus and a mix of chopped veggies.
- There you have your crunchy, wholesome feast!



Dahi ke Kebab

Mrs Meeta Jain, M/O Eeha Jain, 12 A

Dahi ke Kabab are a popular North Indian vegetarian appetizer known for their crispy exterior and soft, melt-in-the-mouth center. They are primarily made using hung curd and paneer.



Ingredients

- Hung curd- 1 medium bowl
- Paneer- 1 small bowl
- Green chilly- 1 tsp, finely chopped
- Coriander-1 tbsp, finely chopped
- Bread crumbs- for binding
- Salt to taste
- Black pepper- ½ tsp or as per taste.

Instructions

- Begin by blending hung curd and paneer into a smooth, creamy mixture.
- Then add finely chopped green chili and coriander to introduce a fresh and vibrant flavor.
- Incorporate just enough bread crumbs to give the mixture the firmness it needs, and season it with salt and black pepper to enhance its natural richness.
- Once the mixture reaches the perfect consistency, shape it into small balls, or any elegant form you prefer.
- Heat oil in a pan and deep fry them gently on a low flame until they turn crisp and golden.
- Serve these warm, delicate kebabs as an inviting treat that brings together subtle spice, creamy texture, and a touch of indulgence.





Illustrator- Devanshi Gupta, 11 D

Amla Ice Cubes



Ms Leena Mathur, Educator

Amla (Indian Gooseberry) ice cubes are an easy way to store and consume this nutrient-rich fruit. They are often used for boosting immunity, helping digestion and improving skin and hair health.

Ingredients

- Amla (Indian Gooseberry) - 8- 10 no.s
- Fresh Ginger (peeled) - 1/2 inch piece
- Turmeric powder - 1/4 tsp
- Mint - 10 leaves
- Water for blending
- Honey, Jaggery and Black Salt to taste (add after thawing the cubes)

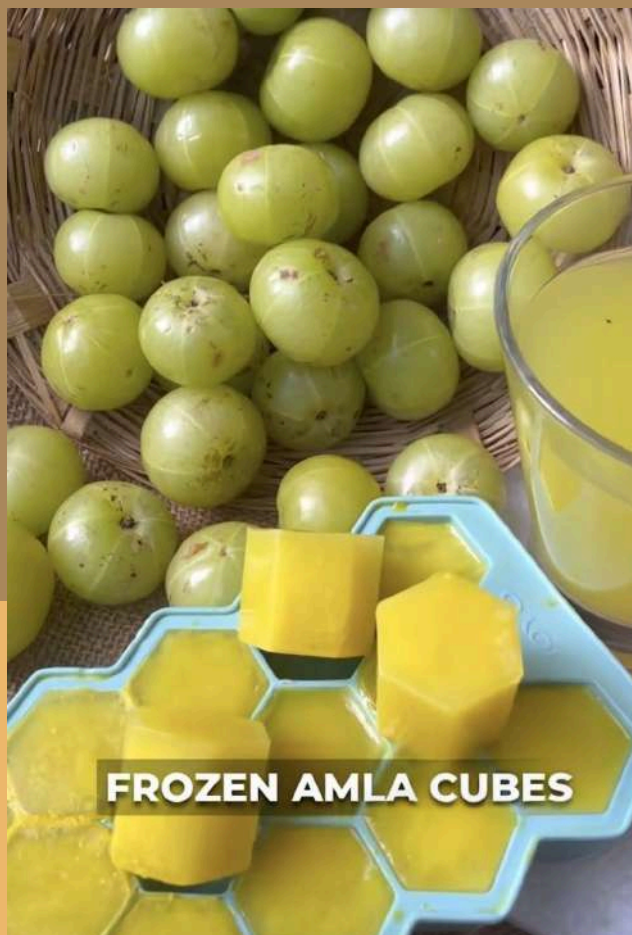


Instructions

- Rinse amla thoroughly. Chop them into small pieces and discard the seeds.
- Add the chopped amla pieces, ginger, turmeric and mint leaves to a blender jar.
- Add about 1/2 cup of water.
- Blend until a smooth paste is formed. Add a little more water if the mixture is too thick to blend.
- Strain the mixture using a clean muslin cloth or a fine-mesh strainer. Extract all the juice.
- Pour the strained amla juice into a clean ice cube tray.
- Place the tray in the freezer overnight or until the cubes are solid.
- Once frozen, you can transfer the amla cubes to a freezer-safe zip-lock bag or airtight container to store for a long period.

How to Use Your Amla Ice Cubes-

- As an Immunity Booster: Drop 1-2 cubes into a glass of warm water. Let it melt, then add a teaspoon of honey or a pinch of black salt and drink it first thing in the morning.
- For Smoothies: Add 1-2 cubes directly into your morning fruit or vegetable smoothie before blending.



Refreshing & Creamy Paan Shots



Ms Leena Mathur, Educator

Bored of regular milkshakes? Try a Paan Shot!

It tastes just like the traditional Indian mouth freshener, but in a creamy, icy drink. Perfect for a party or a hot day! Paan shots are a super refreshing and an easy post-meal treat.

Ingredients

- Fresh Betel Leaves (Paan leaves) - 4 no.s
- Gulkand (Sweet rose petal preserve) - 4 tbsp
- Fennel Seeds (Saunf) - 1 tsp
- Vanilla Ice Cream - 2 1/2 cups
- Chia seeds (soaked overnight in water, optional)
- Ice Cubes - 8 to 10

Instructions

- Rinse the paan leaves and tear them into small pieces (remove the stem)
- Put the torn paan leaves, gulkand, fennel seeds, vanilla ice cream and ice cubes into a blender jar.
- Blend everything together until the mixture is completely smooth and the paan leaves are finely pureed. You should not have any chunks.
- If the mixture is too thick, add a splash of cold milk or water and blend again. If you prefer it sweeter, you can add a little sugar or rose syrup.
- Pour the paan shot mix into a container, add chia seeds and refrigerate it for at least 30 minutes to 1 hour to get it really cold.
- Pour the chilled mixture into shot glasses and serve immediately.

Creamy Paan Shots



Bise Bele Bhat

Ms Bharathi Devi Gupta, Educator

Bisi Bele Bath is a traditional Karnataka dish made with rice, toor dal, and vegetable simmered together in a flavourful tamarind-based gravy infused with a special spice blend.

Ingredients

- 1 cup raw rice
- $\frac{3}{4}$ cup toor dal
- 1 teaspoon tamarind
- 10 small onion shallots
- 4 tomatoes
- 1 potato
- $\frac{1}{4}$ cup fresh peas
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup carrot and beans
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon jaggery
- $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon turmeric
- 1 tablespoon ghee
- 3-4 knol khol (baby brinjals)
- 8 cashew nuts
- 2 tbsp desiccated coconut

For the tempering-

- 3-4 tbsp ghee or oil
- 1 tsp mustard seeds
- 12-15 curry leaves
- A handful of groundnuts
- 2-3 dried red chillies (seeds removed)
- 18-20 cashews
- $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp asafoetida (hing)

Instructions

Cook the Rice and Dal

- Rinse 1 cup rice and $\frac{3}{4}$ cup pigeon pea lentils (toor dal). Add $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp turmeric powder, 4 cups water, and $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp salt. Pressure-cook on high for 3-4 whistles.
- Soak 1 tbsp tightly packed tamarind and a small piece of jaggery in $\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{2}{3}$ cup warm water for 25-30 minutes. Squeeze the tamarind to extract the pulp, strain and set aside.
- Once the pressure releases naturally, open the cooker and mash the cooked dal and rice gently with a spoon.
- In a separate pan, add the chopped vegetables with $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp salt. Cover and cook the vegetables until tender.

Preparing the Bisi Bele Bath

- Add the cooked vegetables and tamarind pulp to the cooker containing the mashed rice and dal. Mix gently so the rice grains remain intact.
- Add 3 tbsp Bisi Bele Bath masala (made by roasting and grinding coriander seeds, methi, cumin, urad dal, chana dal, moong dal, curry leaves, and red chillies).
- Add 2 tbsp unsweetened desiccated coconut or 3 tbsp fresh grated coconut. Mix well. Adjust salt as needed, keeping in mind that salt was added earlier.
- Simmer the mixture on low heat without the cooker lid for 15-20 minutes. Add water if necessary to reach your desired consistency.
- Stir frequently to prevent sticking and to allow the raw tamarind aroma to disappear. Once well blended, cover and set aside.

Prepare the Tempering

- Heat ghee or oil and add mustard seeds, curry leaves groundnuts, cashews and asafoetida.
- Fry until the red chillies darken slightly and the cashews turn light golden.
- Pour the tempering over the prepared Bisi Bele Bath and stir gently. Cover for 5 minutes to let the flavors infuse. Serve hot with a dash of ghee.



Kala Chana Kebabs

The Protein Punch

Ms Sangeeta Sekhani, Educator

Kala chana kebabs are rich in protein and dietary fibre, which help keep you full for longer and support muscle health. They are also a good source of iron, magnesium, and complex carbohydrates, making them a nutritious and energy-boosting snack. These kebabs also work great in wraps or burgers. One may shallow fry or air fry them.



Ingredients

- Kala chana (black gram) - 1 cup (soaked overnight & boiled till soft)
- Homemade paneer- 1 tbsp, crumbled
- Onion - 1 small, finely chopped
- Green chilli - 1-2, finely chopped
- Ginger - 1 tsp, grated
- Fresh coriander leaves - 2 tbsp, chopped
- Red chilli powder - ½ tsp (adjust to taste)
- Salt - to taste
- Besan (gram flour) dry roasted- 2-3 tbsp
- Peanuts- 2 tsp, coarsely ground
- Oil - for shallow frying
- Chaat masala- to sprinkle (optional)
- Green chutney, onion rings and lemon wedges

Instructions-

- Drain the boiled chana well and mash coarsely (some texture should remain).
- Mix crumbled paneer, finely chopped onion, green chilli, ginger, coriander, all spices, peanuts, salt, lemon juice and besan. Mix well.
- If the mixture feels too dry, add a little leftover water from the boiled chana so that everything combines well.
- Take small portions and shape into flat patties. You can also roll the mixture around wooden skewers and shallow fry or grill the kebabs till golden brown.
- Sprinkle chaat masala or drizzle some lemon juice before serving hot with green chutney, onion rings and lemon wedges.

Cooking options-

- Pan-fry: Heat a little oil in a pan and shallow-fry the kebabs on medium heat till golden and crisp on both sides.
- Bake: Brush with oil and bake at 180°C for 20-25 minutes, flipping once.
- Air-fry: Cook at 180°C for 12-15 minutes.



Journey Journal



Across mountains, seas and skies, Every journey opens wondering eyes.
Stories unfold where footsteps roam, Every path feels like coming home.



Illustrator- Aakarsha Mudris, 11 D

Singapore Sling & Island Dreams

Inaaya Sharma, LKG Rose



My Singaporean adventure kicked off with a bang, checking into the luxurious Shangri-La Rasa Sentosa, Singapore. This hotel is an absolute dream, nestled right on Sentosa Island with breathtaking views and direct access to the beach. Talk about paradise!

The next day was all about thrills and spills at Universal Studios Singapore! From meeting the Minions to riding the exhilarating roller-coasters, it was a day filled with laughter and adrenaline. I even managed to snap a pic with a very enthusiastic Minion!

Cruising to the Land of Smiles! After soaking up all the wonders of Singapore, it was time for the next leg of my journey: a luxurious cruise from Singapore to Thailand!

The open sea, the gentle rocking of the ship, and endless horizons - it was pure bliss.





The Pristine Pangi Valley

Shreya Sharma, 11 B



This summer, I had the chance to visit the stunning Pangi Valley, tucked deep within the mountains of Himachal Pradesh. Though it was only a four-day road trip, travelling with my relatives made every moment feel like a shared adventure. Winding roads, steep gorges, and cliffs overlooking the Chenab River set the tone for the journey.

Stepping into Pangi felt like entering an untouched world—lush meadows, small traditional villages, and majestic snow-covered peaks. In Killar, the heart of the valley, the beauty of the landscapes and the warmth of the locals made the experience unforgettable. Walking past wooden houses, crossing hanging bridges, and enjoying the cool mountain air became simple pleasures.

A major highlight was the thrilling drive through Sach Pass, where the narrow road seemed carved between the sky and the valley below.

Evenings were magical—sitting under a sky full of stars, sharing tea, laughter, and stories.

This trip didn't just offer scenic beauty; it strengthened my bond with nature, culture, and family, leaving memories I will always cherish.

London calling

Radhika Dayal, 10 C

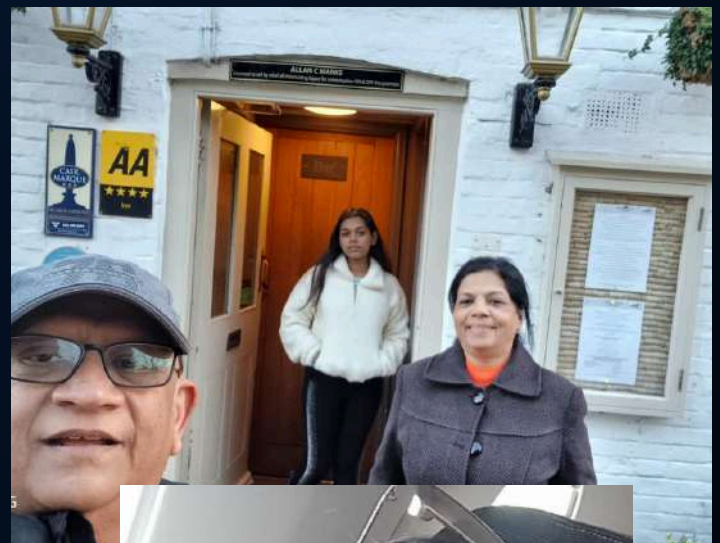


My recent journey from Delhi to London was truly a memorable experience. The flight itself was comfortable, and the excitement of visiting London made the long journey feel shorter. Upon arriving, the cool breeze and vibrant atmosphere instantly lifted my spirits. One of the highlights of my trip was visiting the beautiful countryside of Droxford, where I spent quality time with my sister. The scenic landscapes, quaint cottages, and peaceful surroundings offered a refreshing break from city life.

The main reason for our trip was my father's award ceremony hosted by British Airways. It was a proud and emotional moment for our family to see him being recognized for his achievements.

During our stay, we explored many parts of London — from the iconic London Eye and Buckingham Palace to charming cafés and bustling markets. Every corner of the city had something fascinating to offer. We also enjoyed long walks along the Thames and evenings filled with laughter and good food.

Overall, the trip was a perfect blend of celebration, exploration, and family time — an unforgettable experience that will always remain close to my heart.





Thailand Thrills

Tysha Bhagotra, 11 B

Recently, I took an incredible trip to Thailand filled with adventure, culture, and delicious food. One of my favorite stops was Koh Samet Island, where I swam in crystal-clear waters

I also visited Pattaya, a lively city where I tried scuba diving for the first time. Exploring colorful coral reefs and marine life was thrilling. I also toured the Sanctuary of Truth, a stunning wooden temple that showcases intricate Thai craftsmanship and culture.

I loved exploring the vast Nong Nooch Tropical Garden, known for its exotic plants and cultural performances.

Food was a major highlight. I tried many spicy and flavorful Thai dishes from street stalls and restaurants, quickly developing a taste for the cuisine. I also loved the quirky 7/11 stores scattered everywhere, filled with interesting snacks.

Another memorable experience was visiting Chatuchak Market, Asia's largest weekend market, a bustling maze of stalls selling everything from clothes to street food.

This trip gave me a deeper appreciation for Thai culture and created unforgettable memories. Thailand's mix of natural beauty, lively cities, and warm people made it an amazing adventure.





Hanging out with Elephants
at Nongnooch Garden,
Pattaya

The Goan Footprints

Alyssa S Samuel, 12 D

When I joined Eicher School in Class 6, I was heartbroken about leaving behind the comfort of my old school and the friends I loved. I walked into Eicher scared and unsure, convinced I would never find that warmth again. But slowly, this school proved me wrong in the most beautiful way possible. I found friends who filled my days with laughter, support, and memories I will cherish forever. This year's two school trips became the highlight of my school life. Mussoorie in January felt cozy and magical, and our final Goa trip in September, with the entire batch together, gave us moments we never wanted to end.

Traveling taught me that when you explore new places with an open heart, the world feels kinder and full of stories. The best memories were made beyond classrooms—through shared experiences, late-night conversations, and unexpected friendships. Traveling with friends showed me true companionship and the value of small moments like quiet journeys and shared sunsets. Our principal and teachers made these trips even more special by guiding and supporting us with warmth. More than scenic beauty, these journeys strengthened my bond with people, nature, and culture.

As I stand at the edge of Class XII, I realise my biggest takeaway is that change may feel scary, but it often leads you exactly where you're meant to be. Eicher didn't just become my school; it became my home, my comfort, and a part of who I am.





The Amazing Ahmedabad

Chavi Mathur, 12 D



Our memorable trip to Gujarat began last October with a classic train journey from Delhi to Ahmedabad, setting the perfect tone for the adventure ahead. On arrival, we were swept up in the vibrant energy of Navratri, joining lively Garba and Dandiya celebrations filled with color, music, and joy. We balanced this excitement with a peaceful visit to Sabarmati Ashram and a stroll along the beautifully developed Sabarmati Riverfront.

Food was a highlight of our journey as we indulged in authentic Gujarati delicacies like jalebi-fafda, dhokla, khandvi, thepla, ghatiya, and dal dhokli. Exploring local markets, we picked up silver jewellery, Kutch mirror-work jackets, sarees, and handicrafts to carry home a piece of Gujarat's culture.

Leaving the city, we visited the sacred Dwarkadheesh Temple, one of India's Char Dham sites, followed by the majestic Somnath Temple, standing strong beside the Arabian Sea. A relaxing stop at the pristine Shivrajpur Blue Flag Beach refreshed us.

Our inland journey included the intricately carved Adalaj Stepwell and the awe-inspiring Statue of Unity overlooking the Narmada River. The trip concluded with an unforgettable safari in Gir National Park, where we spotted the rare Asiatic Lion. The quiet journey home left us with full hearts and cherished memories of Gujarat's spirit.





Adalaj Ni Vav (step well)

Euro Trails

Ms Archana Kaul, Educator

Travel is not just about seeing new places — it is about discovering new perspectives and discovering yourself. My 20-day journey across six European countries with my childhood friend Rajyashree was truly life-changing.

We explored Sweden, Norway, Germany, Denmark, Poland, and Switzerland — each offering something unique and unforgettable. Sweden welcomed us with its clean cities, royal palaces and beautiful archipelago views. Norway's majestic fjords, carved by glaciers and surrounded by towering cliffs, felt like scenes from a dream. A highlight was our cruise to Copenhagen via Germany, where cultural performances and shared laughter brought people from different nations together. Copenhagen charmed us with its colourful Nyhavn harbour, Amalienborg Palace, and the iconic Little Mermaid statue.

Poland offered a moving encounter with history — from Warsaw's resilience to Kraków's medieval charm and the powerful memories of the Holocaust. Switzerland felt like a fairytale with its snow-capped mountains, serene lakes, and a delightful visit to the Lindt Chocolate Factory.

Throughout the journey, kindness and smiles helped us connect with people despite language barriers, reminding us that humanity is the same everywhere. I returned enriched, inspired, and more aware of the world's beauty and unity.

To students: travel whenever you can — the world is the greatest classroom.



JUNGFRAU
TOP OF EUROPE

Jungfrauoch

TOP OF EUROPE



Sphinx 3571 m • 11,716 ft

@jungfrauochtopofeurope



Greetings from Bhutan

Ms Ratika Vohra, Educator



Taksang Monastery, also known as Tiger's Nest, is a prominent and sacred Buddhist site located in the cliffside of the upper Paro Valley in Bhutan. The monastery is perched at an elevation of about 3,120 meters (10,240 feet) and is one of the most iconic and revered landmarks in Bhutan. The history of Taksang Monastery is steeped in both legend and religious significance.

Our trek to the Taksang Monastery, also known as the Tiger's Nest, was a truly unforgettable experience. Located at an altitude of 10,000 feet above sea level, the monastery is perched on the edge of a cliff, surrounded by the majestic Himalayas. Despite the challenging trek, we were rewarded with breathtaking views of the lush green valleys and a rich diversity of flora. Our guide, Yugem was excellent in guiding us through the trek, and we were fascinated by the legend of the white tiger and the reincarnation of Buddha Guru Rinpoche. The serene atmosphere and stunning scenery made the experience truly peaceful and rejuvenating, creating memories that will last a lifetime.



The Maldives Magic

Ms Eisha Diwan, Educator

A few months ago, my husband and I travelled to the Maldives, and those four days felt truly magical after our hectic routines. As the plane descended, we saw tiny green islands floating in endless blue water. It already felt like paradise! The warm air and the sight of speedboats and seaplanes instantly lifted our spirits.

The short ride to our resort was stunning. The crystal-clear water, shifting sandbanks and colourful fish made it unforgettable. Overwater villas appeared like a dream, and the warm welcome with cool towels and coconut water set the perfect tone.

Our days began with gentle waves and glowing sunrises. We snorkelled with vibrant fish and turtles or relaxed on the powdery white beaches. Evenings brought breathtaking skies and the thrill of watching shark-feeding at the resort.

A visit to Malé showed us the local side of the Maldives with its colourful lanes and peaceful mosques. On our last day, the calm lagoon made leaving difficult. The Maldives faded from view, but its beauty stayed with us.



Exploring Sikkim

Ms Aruna Marwah, Educator



My seven-day journey to Sikkim was one of many trips I've taken, but it stood out for the lessons it reinforced about solo travel. Over the years, I've travelled alone, with friends, colleagues, family and even in community groups. Each experience has taught me something new, yet solo travel continues to feel special—it challenges me, strengthens me and helps me understand myself better. This trip too began with independent planning: bookings, routes, permits and every small detail. I've always believed that solo travel starts long before the journey; it begins with preparation, clarity and the confidence to take responsibility for your own path.

Although I joined a community group right from the airport, the intention and purpose behind this trip remained deeply personal. Sikkim welcomed me with unforgettable moments—the patriotic pride of Nathula Pass, the calm of Buddha Park, the thrill of the Namchi Skywalk and the charm of MG Marg. The sunrise over the mountains was the magical.

This trip reminded me that travelling solo doesn't mean being alone—it means being strong, aware and open to the world.



Singapore Sojourn

Dr Trisha Singh, Educator

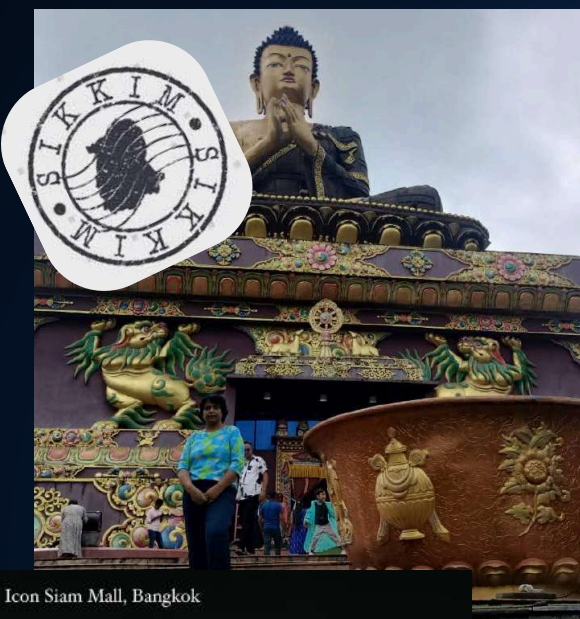


During the summer break, I travelled to Singapore with my family, and it turned out to be one of our most memorable holidays. We explored many iconic attractions, each offering something fun and unique. Universal Studios was a major highlight with its thrilling rides, themed zones and unforgettable family moments. We also enjoyed the River Safari, where we saw fascinating aquatic animals, and the famous Singapore Zoo with its natural habitats and close wildlife encounters. A refreshing visit to the Botanical Gardens, filled with lush greenery and colourful orchids, added a peaceful touch to our exciting trip.

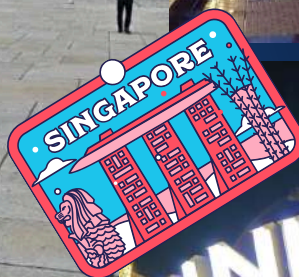
As a botanist, I especially enjoyed exploring Singapore's beautifully maintained plant collections and rich biodiversity. We also visited major attractions like Marina Bay, Sentosa Island, Gardens by the Bay, Chinatown and Little India—each showcasing a perfect blend of nature, culture and technology. What impressed me most was how organised the country is. Singapore stands out for its discipline, efficiency and remarkable cleanliness; even crowded public spaces are spotless. There is so much to learn from their strong civic sense. Overall, this trip was not just a holiday but a meaningful experience that inspired me to adopt better practices back home.

Gardens by the Bay Bay South





Icon Siam Mall, Bangkok



Voices & Views

express
yourself

*Voices rise, perspectives unfold, Ideas shared, both brave and bold.
Through every word, a mind takes flight, Shaping thoughts with truth and light.*



Illustrator- Himakshi Saroha, 11 B

SHOULD WORKPLACES IMPLEMENT A 4-DAY WORK WEEK?

Ichcha Aggarwal, 10 A

“Four days to earn money, three days to remember who you are.”

This is the true desire of every individual in the corporate world, struggling to earn a living inside closed walls with a stressful mind. If workplaces implement a 4-day work week, individuals will actually be able to maintain a balance between their professional and personal life. It will give them some time for themselves and they will work more efficiently. It will improve the workplace environment and employees will lead a stress-free life. It's an excellent way towards mental wellbeing.

Aryan Thakur, 10 C

Yes, in my opinion that is shared by many across the world, implementing a 4-day work week can boost productivity and employee satisfaction. With an extra day off for some, and 2 days off for others, staff can recharge, reducing their burnout and increasing focus. This can lead to better work-life balance and increased morale. Many companies have seen improved outcomes, making it a win-win for both employees and employers.

Dhairya Gupta, 10 B

Yes, in my opinion, workplaces should implement a 4-day work week. After four days of tiring work, people would be able to rest and ease their bodies and minds. Most importantly, they can spend more time with their families, friends and pets too. The more they share, the more will be their bonding with each other. An extra day off can be utilised to give more time to their well-being. A fresh mind can be more productive and can create a better output in their tasks.

Prishita Kundra, 10 D

Picture your dream job: four days a week! A four-day workweek supercharges productivity, crushes burnout, and amps up work-life balance. Microsoft Japan's trial? 40% less stress, 23% higher energy, same output. Refreshed teams ignite creativity, slash turnover, and snag top talent. Service jobs need smart scheduling, but it works. As future workers, let's push bosses for this game-changer—happier careers await!

SHOULD GOVERNMENT LIFT THE BAN ON FIRECRACKERS DURING FESTIVALS?

Prisha Ahuja, 11 C

We all agree that India's festivals are always celebrated to the next level. They are full of joyous moments and vibrant colours. Sometimes they also include firecrackers. But the question is are they truly necessary? We don't need firecrackers to make our festivals replete with happiness. They can be so much more better if we celebrate them while taking care of our environment. Firecrackers not only add to the noise pollution but also severely affect the AQI level of by increasing pollution. In all, they are harmful for us as well as the atmosphere. Therefore, I feel that the government should not lift the ban on firecrackers during festivals. Instead, we should look for ways to make our festivals, brighter, joyous in a clean and Green way.

Lavanya Tripathi, 11 A

The burning of firecrackers causes severe pollution and poses serious health risks. They release harmful gases that deteriorate air quality. The AQI has risen to nearly 500 during festive seasons. The sky often turns grey, losing its natural clarity. Despite government bans, people continue to burst crackers—raising concerns about the consequences if restrictions were lifted. Moreover, firecrackers are dangerous, frequently causing accidents, burns and fires. They are an unnecessary source of entertainment that harms both people and the environment. It is time for us, as responsible citizens, to follow regulations and say no to firecrackers.

Kamya Gulati, 11 B

In my opinion, the ban on firecrackers should not be lifted due to the severe consequences it has on both the humans and the environment. given our festive traditions, it is unreasonable to suggest that fireworks should be entirely prohibited. Therefore, the issue of banning firecrackers is contentious, with both sides presenting compelling arguments. The government should adopt a practical strategy, such as green crackers (pollution-free crackers), to strike a balance between festive enjoyment and citizens' well-being. In conclusion, instead of lifting the ban, there should be an alternate solution provided to the citizens. After all, true celebration lies in the joy we share, not in the crackers we burst.

Amrit Kaur Sokhi, 11 D

Firecrackers have been a part of the 'festive tradition' for a long time. But I believe ignoring other year-round factors and singling out only firecrackers is hypocritical. The government should focus on encouraging low emission firecrackers and let people enjoy the festive glow. A complete ban on firecrackers is not the answer. Western countries too celebrate with fireworks during New Year and other events, yet they manage to prevent pollution and related issues. We too should learn to celebrate responsibly, not become careless contributors to pollution and disorder.

WHAT DEFINES A SUCCESSFUL LIFE?

Tia Kapoor, 12 A

Success for me is anything that makes me happy, I shall ask myself if I'm happy to achieve whatever I did and if the answer is a yes, it is a success, no matter whether it is big or small. To me, it can also mean growing into a better self throughout. It is a process of learning from failures, maintaining a balance between mental, physical and social health. It does not only mean a "result." But also a proud effort one has made. Therefore, without losing curiosity, purpose, empathy, resilience or hope, the journey of success as well as life goes on.

Saanvi Tiwari, 12 A

Success in life isn't a destination, rather it is a journey abundant in joy, love, health and wealth. It is a journey which impacts and inspires others to grow and be their better selves. Successful people aren't those who never fail. Rather they gain wisdom from their failures and relentlessly pursue self-actualization. They understand that true fulfillment is found in the continuous process of becoming, not in the momentary achievement. To summarize my views, I'd say that a successful life isn't a milestone; it's a mindset.

Sarthak Kulshreshtha, 12 C

We associate many things with success. It seems that the spectrum is too broad, and why not! After all we all have different experiences and the definition changes accordingly, but there has to be a certain commonality. What does success really mean? Is it to become a millionaire and have all the wealth in the world or to settle peacefully and happily with your family? Well, I say none. According to me it means the ability to be happy, to have hope, to savour every moment a to be satisfied with what you have. Life can be unpredictable, and in that chaos you might lose or gain something invaluable, but to accept that reality, to enjoy life the same way in every situation, to be satisfied is my idea.

Chavi Mathur, 12 D

Success for me means being truly happy and loving the life I build, not just merely getting good grades or earning a lot of money. It also means making my parents proud by having strong character and good values, which is more important than any award or recognition. Since I'm finishing school, I know success means learning to handle stress, growing as a person and being ready for what comes next. Ultimately, success is being proud of who I am, without comparing myself to others, in my own space and very happily so!

Campus Chronicles

2025-26 at a glance

*Laughter echoes, dreams take flight, New adventures fill our sight.
From fests to feats, from class to stage, Our campus writes its golden page.*



The following section captures the key highlights and memorable moments of the year gone by. From prestigious events like the HDS Malhotra Cup and the spectacular Annual Day – Such a Health Throb Ji – to vibrant celebrations such as Diwali Fest and other festivals, the year was filled with energy, creativity and togetherness. These memorable initiatives enriched learning experiences and celebrated achievements that reflected the spirit, growth and collective enthusiasm which together made this year truly unforgettable.





SCHOLARSHIP CEREMONY

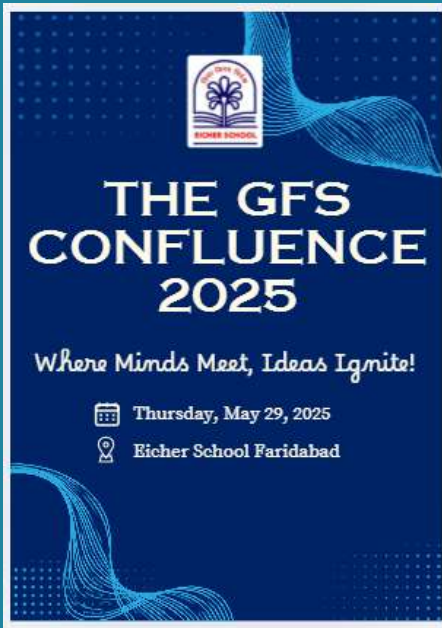
ACKNOWLEDGING THE HARD WORK

OCTOBER 6, 2025



The GFS Confluence 2025

MAY 30, 2025



DIWALI MELA

LIGHTS AND DAZZLE

OCTOBER 15, 2025



SUCH A HEALTH THROB JI!

ANNUAL DAY 2025-26

NOVEMBER 19, 2025











STUDY CAMP-CLASS XII

EXAM PREPS FULL ON

NOVEMBER 21-DECEMBER 1, 2025



STUDY CAMP-CLASS X

STUDY MODE ON

DECEMBER 20-30, 2025



THE H.D.S.MALHOTRA CUP

INTER-GFS SPORTS MEET 2025-26

NOVEMBER 28-29, 2025





**ROLLING
TROPHY**



FULL-ON ACTION



PLAY FOR THE GAME





SAMVAAD

DECEMBER 2, 2025

CONNECTING WITH PARENTS



CAREER FAIR

CHALKING THE ROAD FOR FUTURE

DECEMBER 2, 2025



Participating Universities

- Ecole Intuit, Delhi
- KR Mangalam University
- SRM University, Sonipat
- Bennett University
- GD Goenka University
- Parul University
- Aliff Overseas
- NIIT University
- IIHM, New Delhi
- Ashoka University
- Amity University, Gurgaon
- BML Munjal University
- Scaler School of Technology
- GLA University
- Confederation of Indian Industry
- JK Business School
- Lingaya's Vidyapeeth
- Chandigarh University
- Merraki
- Northcap University
- Hong Kong University
- Amity University Online
- GEDU
- Asian Business School





JOURNEYING ACROSS THE HIMALAYAS

OURS TO TELL- EDITION 2025

DECEMBER 5, 2025

40 students and 4 teachers enjoyed an immersive and educational experience at Travancore Palace, New Delhi, on 5 December 2025 when they became a part of Journeying Across the Himalayas (JATH). This is a unique multidisciplinary festival by Royal Enfield's Social Mission that celebrates the people, stories, and living traditions of the Himalayan region. Rooted in Royal Enfield's spiritual home, this year's theme, "Ours to Tell," presented the Himalayas not just as a landscape, but as a rich archive of identities, crafts and cultures passed down through generations.



A key highlight was witnessing a live Mandala-making session by Buddhist monks from Namgyal Monastery, Dharamsala—presented publicly for the first time with the blessings of His Holiness the Dalai Lama. Students also explored Echoes of the East, an exhibition curated by Julie Kagti focusing on the intangible cultural heritage of Northeast India, and a multi-sensory journey through the story of Ladakhi Pashmina.



PBL PRESENTATIONS- GRADES III TO V

LEARNING BY DOING

DECEMBER 22-24, 2025

Class	Date	Theme
V	December 22, 2025	Body and Diseases
IV	December 23, 2025	Nature
III	December 24, 2025	Family and Festivals



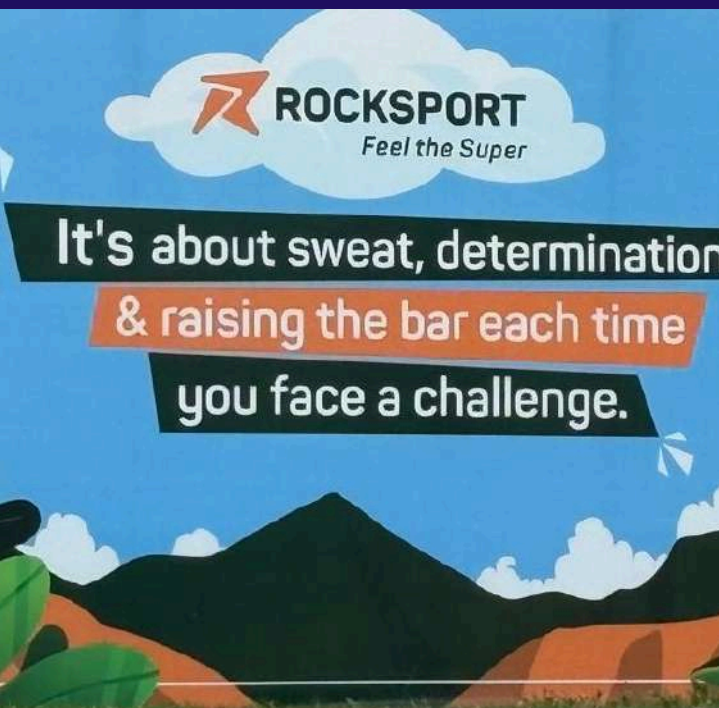




ONE-DAY TRIPS

DECEMBER 19, 2025

ROCKSPORT DAY CAMP- GRADES VI-XI



ONE-DAY TRIPS

DECEMBER 17, 2025

ARANYA FARMS DAY CAMP - GRADES III-V



WORLD BOOK FAIR

JANUARY 12, 2026

HARNESSING THE LOVE FOR READING



AND THE WINNER IS.....

INTER - HOUSE SPORTS ROUND-UP

DECEMBER 25, 2025



BHASKAR



RAMAN



ARYABHATTA





WHERE THE SKY MEETS THE SEA

GOA TRIP

SEPTEMBER 26-30, 2026



THE RAJASTHAN RENDEZVOUS

JODHPUR - JAISALMER TRIP

JANUARY 2-7, 2026



OUR FLAG DOES NOT FLY BECAUSE THE WIND MOVES IT.
IT FLIES WITH THE LAST BREATH OF EACH SOLDIER
WHO MADE THE SUPREME SACRIFICE PROTECTING IT.

यदा यदा हि धर्मस्य ग्लानिर्भवति भार
अभ्युत्थानमधर्मस्य तदात्मानं सृजाम्यहम्

ELEGANZA- EK SHAAM SHANDAAR

FAREWELL 2026

JANUARY 31, 2026



MENTORA 2026

SALUTING THE NATION BUILDERS



EQUINOX CONCORDIA

THE ESF MUN

AUGUST 7-8, 2025



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7th - 8th August 2025

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ALUMINI OUTREACH 2025-26

RECONNECTING

MARCH 8, 2026



RECONNECT

FOUNDATION DAY

FROM ROOTS TO WINGS

MARCH 11, 2026





FELICITATION TIME

CARVING A NICHE - GUNENDRA SIR



REPRESENTING EICHER AT THE 1ST INTERNATIONAL AND 31ST ANNUAL SAHODAYA CONFERENCE OF PRINCIPALS IN DUBAI.



STALWART OF HOLISTIC EDUCATION AWARD BY THE INDAIN SCHOOL LEADERS FORUM, IIT DELHI



THE ELITE SPEAKER AWARD AT THE 30TH EDITION OF THE INDIAN SCHOOL AWARDS IN NEW DELHI.

SAHODAYA UTKRISHT SHIKSHAK PURASKAR

RECOGNITION TIME FOR ESF

MS PRERNA SINGH



MR PRAMOD



LONG SERVICE AWARDS 2025-26

HONOURING DEDICATION AND LOYALTY







30 years	Ms Rimmi Gupta
25 years	Mr Sumer Singh, Ms Meenu Chopra, Ms Leena Jawa, Ms Jaya Balan, Ms Rakhi Cornelius
20 years	Mr Mahesh Ray, Ms Renuka Nijhawan
15 years	Mr Gagan Aggarwal, Mr Pankaj Panwar, Ms Monica Malhotra, Mr J S Chauhan, Ms Saheli Goswami, Ms Priyanka Hastir
10 years	Mr Umesh Bhardwaj, Dr Trisha Singh

THE CLASS OF 2026

*Not just lessons, not just time, But countless moments in their prime.
As doors close softly, dreams begin, A brighter world awaits within.*



XII A - SCIENCE



XII C - HUMANITIES



XII D - COMMERCE





Illustrator- Devanshi Gupta, 11 D