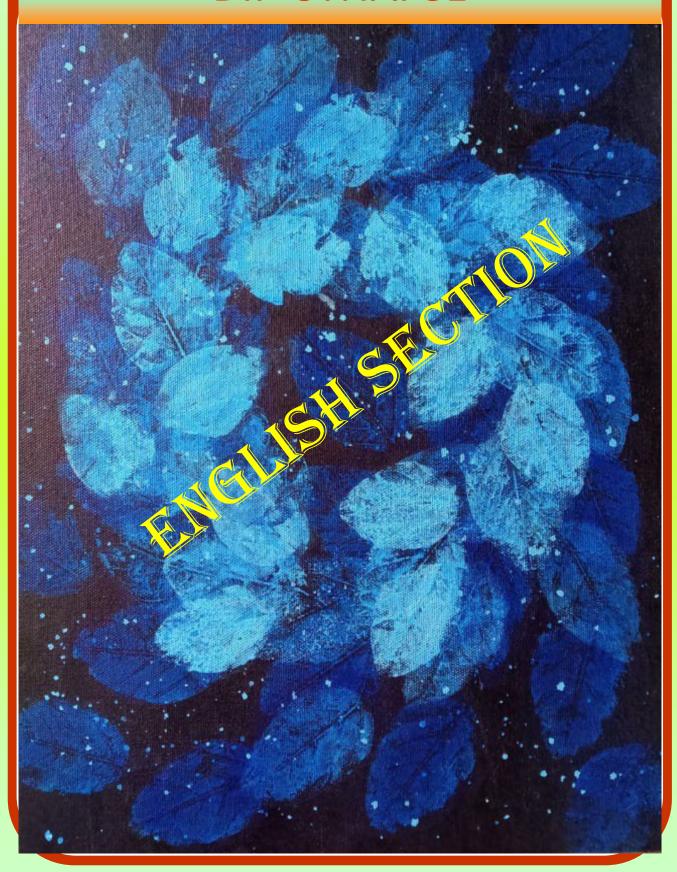
DIP SYNAPSE



Spontaneous overflow of powerful feelings....

Winter's Tale

Annesha Borah Class –IX

Bibliophiles asleep in their own paradise,

Nocturnal active with their haze of comfort.

Moon still talks with the shattered hearts,

Breeze who's pleased, whistles along with poetry.

Luminous stars embellished with grey sky,

Lullabies floated soothingly on the sky.

Exhilarating glee floating in the beds of void,

Dreamers chasing the petals of their dreams.

Nature portraying the ardent flowers,

Poets drenched in the spinning yarn of poems,

Lo and behold! Winter's tale sung along.

It was Not a Dream

Anvi Poddar Class –IX

It was not a dream, I was licking an ice cream. It was past midnight, But I was feeling light.

Oh! All of a sudden the door opened wide, The distant street dogs cried. The light started flickering And I heard footsteps faltering I felt someone peeping from behind, Whoos... someone sprung off the sofa It looked ghostly, I got scared

But what?

I screamed

It was my sister and cousin making me April fool Phew!! It wasn't cool

Euphoria

Name - Asthana Borah Class - VII

The feather of ink blows

Through the journey of rocky hills,

To the golden - silver river that flows.

Now, heavenly my heart fulfils,

Penning down the beauty on paper.

With the whistling of the breeze,

That relaxes my soul

While listening to the buzzing bees,

My thoughts dance on the paper

Creating a wonderland in my whimsicaled mind.

Fades away all my sorrows

Leaving behind a tinge of euphoric hope,

As to bloom more gracefully.

Like the yellow golden flower such loving.

The priceless gem -my brother

Keshika Agarwalla

Class- VII

You're the little smile that all of us love to wear.

You're the coolest brother who knows how to take good care.

You're an able son who can hold all household affairs.

You're a sweetheart being who rest in all our prayers.

"Poetry might be defined as the clear expression of mixed feelings."

Daffodils And Her

Bristi Boruah Class- XI

The songs of the wind amazed her. She cherished the moments From the river rustling down, Across those mountains.

Those pretty sunsets and sunrise, Made her feel alive. She remembered the nights She kept staring At the pretty, starry sky Forgetting who she was.

For all she knew, Were those stars and the moon Whispering to her In silence.

The days when she felt heavy,
She would walk out and wander.
Wander across the streets,
Chatting with the birds
Lingering across the daffodils.



I LOVE WINTER

Rishit Duwarah

Class-V

It's the time to face Winter,

It's the time to see snow sliding down the window.

It's the time to celebrate Christmas.

It's the time to sleep under the warm blanket,

It's the time to forget the fan,

And it's the time to have hot pancakes off the pan.

Winter is here; let peace be there

Time

Chiranjeev Mipun Class-VI

Time time time
I don't have time!
For men has everything he wants
Except for his time not even for once!
As time only goes
It never returns for anyone
As the days passes by for everyone.

That's why we should be at the present Because it's the only time we have control of Then only our works will be pleasant As it takes by to bring new change In our boring life as we age.

Time time time Now time is mine As I utilise my time In good deals at the present time



Morning Vibes

Azeen Rahman Dewan Class-IV

Fresh morning feels so young, Birds are singing a beautiful song.

Clouds are roaming out with fun,

Playing hide and seek with rays of sun.

Flowers are red, yellow, pink, and blue,
With much joy, butterflies flying without a clue.

Fresh morning feels so young, Birds are singing a beautiful song. "When an emotion has found its thought and the thought has found words."



Nature

Riddhi Singhal Class-IX

God has gifted us lovely nature
which is his best creature
it has many attractive plants and flowers
it will not finish
even if you look for hours and hours

Nature is a place of peace where we can concentrate at ease from elegant rivers to shed of tree I want this pretty nature to see

The bird sings

and fly with their colourful wings

the snails silently weep

and on the rock it swiftly creep

Beautiful patches of giraffe its sudden look make me laugh Nature has a crystal clear pond which I am very much of fond

A marble drop of water on the leaves

A lot of attention it achieves

A flower has a soft and silky petal
for which the two bees are fighting a battle

Don't cut the trees and make the tower and then wait for years to get a shower

A LOVELY LATER AFTERNOON

Pragyana Prayashi Nath Class-VII

It was a rosy, glorious twilight With a sprinkle of gloomy dust Spread wide on a white sheet of paper Painting it with vibrant colours. And there I sit on the meadow. Near to those tiny golden dandelions all around. Looking at it was like stargazing without stars. *Inhaling and exhaling the sweet perfume of the flowers,* "This feels like a home!" I screamed, I was overwhelmed... *The sky started painting itself black.* It got darker and calmer. The moon was peeking through the clouds. Everything felt like tasting a scoop of vanilla ice-cream. Gloom with drops of sparkling spell! Adorning the sight in my eyes as it glistened.. 'A mellow night. A sweet night. A lovely later-afternoon..."



THE EARTH DAY

Pujyashree Bora, Class : VII

Earth, the planet of tree, And everything here is free, Animals and people all have right to the earth's lands, But, to save earth, where are their helping hands?

Though we don't consider it ours,

As we litter the dirty of ours.

Let's make a pollution free day having 24 hours.

Let's take this and make it a success,
To make our dear earth impress,
Because of what earth gave,
Let us all do the job of pay,
And make this 2022 a successful earth day

"Poetry is an echo, asking a shadow to dance."

Life After Covid

Nandini Sharma Class: VI

Uncertain life, Uncertain future
Covid is the new aggressor
Rising prices, high inflation
Common Man wondering at the situation
Repeated waves, looming war
Is destruction afar?

Those deads are gone
Those alives cannot sustain
Quarantine, migration and masking
Are the new normals
'Health is wealth' said a wise man
He could foresee the future of our clan

Never before humanity faced Apandemic followed by war.
Modern man now needs to choose Between Aspiration and desperation Will he struggle and fight Or resign to his plight?

Let's wait and watch
'Cause that's all a helpless can do
Vaccinated people and positive attitude
Taking life with some gratitude
May surely bring some adequacy
Limping life back to normalcy.



Voice of Heart

Shubhi Jhuria Class – IX

A voice shouting from deep bottom
Of our heart
Want to say something in a silence
The words justwant to burst up
In a world ofbetrayer and cheater
The eyes can't evenstop to flow
The heart stoppedbeating....

The heartbeat got lost
The words remained like a mystery
But still want to know
The mysterious truth that graved with her soul
May the new beginning
Starts with a different world....

<u>lkigai</u>

Suryansh Rafique Class-XI

The storm engulfed the starry sky
He was laying on his bed,
Waiting to be drifted away to the land of dreams
Wishing he'd never wake up.

An easier way he was searching for Without any pain or suffering. Broken he was, Pain was his constant.

Then came his ikigai,
Like the fireflies in the sky,
Like the rose amidst the thorns
With those magnificent eyes,
Carrying braveness in her
bones.

His ikigai was meant to be Chasing the shadows of the dark Brightening his life With tiny little glimpses of light.

"Poetry, the evidence of life..."

May be this!

Swastika Roysharma Class-IX

People are full of stuffs; Anger, ego and what not! But wait and look again with a keen eyes, Ever tried knowing the person's heart?

Love and care made us coning and caring Teachers' strictness made us smart and daring But maybe they lacked that love and care, Which made them the way they were?

May be, they weren't lucky enough May be, they made mistakes which cannot be reversed.

May be, they have regrets and stuff?
May be, they lost something which should've been preserved.

May be this, or may be that; Hearts are like a flower. May be this, or may be that; 'A book shouldn't be judged by its cover.'

NATURE

SNEHANUJ BURAGOHAIN CLASS-II

ONE OF THE GODS CREATIONS
IS THIS BEAUTIFUL NATURE
WHER WE ARE BEING CREATED.
THE STARS, MOON, PLANETS,
HUMANS, COWS AND
OTHER THNGS
BY THE POWER OF GOD
IN THIS BEAUTIFUL NATURE
WHEN NATURE BECOMES ANGRY
BRINGS STORMS AND OTHER DISASTERS
WHEN DEPLETING THE OZONE
LEADS TO GLOBAL WARMING AND
PRODUCES HARMFUL WEATHER
SO, WE SHOULD NOT DESTROY THE NATURE
BECAUSEIT IS HARMFUL ONLY FOR US.

MUMMA

Taniya Soni Class**-XI**

Her scars makes her beautiful
Her heart is pure
She is like a moon
The prettiest and yet the calmest
The selfless one!

Sometimes the moon gets tired
And doesn't appear in the sky
But a mother doesn't;
She would bear all the pain
But put a smile on her face
Just to make us happy



She is the star; the glowing one,
Without her the house remains withered
Just as the sky remains without the moon and the stars.

She's a mother; the embodiment of affection,
The gleam in the dark

She rules in our hearts

Just as the moon and the stars rule the sky



"We write to test life twice, in the moment and in retrospect."

The Cloaked Truth of Teenage

Harshita Kumari Agarwal Class -XI

Teenage, the most vital phase of one's life, the thread connecting the innocence of our childhood and the responsibilities of adulthood, a phase where we go through tremendous changes in our emotions, morals and personality traits.

Being a teen, everyone has expectations from us: be it our family, friends or we ourselves. Living up to societal expectations is wonderful as long as we are taking care of our own happiness.

As teenagers, we may find ourselves in situations where we feel incapable of loving ourselves; we feel self conscious, anxious, reckless and self-destructive. There will be times where we feel unloved and undervalued.

We are often scared to reach out and ask for help no matter how hard it gets. We fear being told that our emotions and thoughts are pathetic. I'll tell you right now; anything you're feeling can never be pathetic or invalid. Human emotions are meant to be irrational and we do not owe anyone an explanation for feeling a certain way. Our thoughts, needs and desires are valid as they are. Stop telling yourself "I should've known better. I did this to myself". And start telling yourself "I did the best I could and it's enough. There's always room for improvement and development".

Some teenagers tend not to seek help because they feel trapped, hopeless or helpless about a situation and these can be warning signs of suicidal tendencies. Adolescents are more vulnerable and at risk for having suicidal tendencies. Suicide is complicated and tragic, but it is often preventable. Knowing the warning signs for suicide can save lives. If you think someone you know might have such tendencies, ask them immediately. Don't be afraid to use the term 'suicide'. Talking about suicide doesn't plant an idea in anyone's head. Talk and listen about their problems, reassure them of your love and remind them that you're willing to help.

AMPHIBIANS

Prachurya Gogoi Class-II

Whenever I see frogs or hear them toad I can't help myself but keep looking for them. I ask my parents to bring me one to play with them. I love them very much and want to pet them. But since they are usually not kept as pet, so my parents do not encourage me to keep them as pet. Frogs are amphibians.

Let us know something about amphibian "amphibians live both on land and water. They are cold-blooded animals. They can breathe and absorb water through their very thin gills skin and lungs.

Amphibians' body is divided into head and trunk. They possess a double channelled hearing system. They typically have a moist skin.

There are various types of amphibians. The main five types are - frogs, salamanders, toads, newts and caecilians. They eat bugs, snails, spider, worm, mice etc.

Amphibians are found in forest, woodlots, lakes, pond etc. They lay their eggs in water. Most species spend a part of their lives on land and a part in the water.

"The art of bringing your thoughts to paper."





Social Media vs. Reality

Shamim Ezaz Class-VII

"Social media is the ultimate equalizer. It gives a voice and a platform to anyone willing to engage." --- Amy Jo Martin

Social media is a very powerful tool. For example, NAS Daily, a social media influencer, startedcreating 1 minute videos on face book and now he is one of the most famous influencers. It gives job opportunities for unemployed people, for example- under a social media influencer many people work to produce the content. Social media gives opportunity to people to raise their voice, like Gaurav Taneja a YouTuber raised his voice against Air Asia. Social media also helps us to be informed. It helps politicians to do virtual rallies. For example, many politicians during the time of covid organised virtual rallies.

But, like everything in our life, social media also has some downsides. Social media sites are made in such a way that they can grab people's attention. So, people tend to get addicted to social media platforms. It focuses only on the good part of people's lives. For example, our friends only post the good parts of their day and never post thehard work they needed to do to get to this spot. This makes us feel that our life is not good.

Most social media users tend to have low self-esteem. Most people use social media with their phones, this makes social media more accessible and this makes us react to every notification we hear. So it breaks people's concentration. We should think before posting sometime in social media because millions of people can view our posts. So we should use social media wisely.



"Let me live, love and say it well in good sentences."

My Experience in School till Now!

Nandini Kashyap Class:IX

Ist April 2016, was my first day of school at DPS, ONGC Nazira. I was going to school with my father that day. He told, "Please stay calm if someone tries to bully you. Everything will get settled down after sometime. "Then I reached our school campus. I was still very nervous and it was obvious to be nervous because it was my first day at such a big school and I came from a small school from Sonari. I made my steps forward saying 'Daddy bye!'

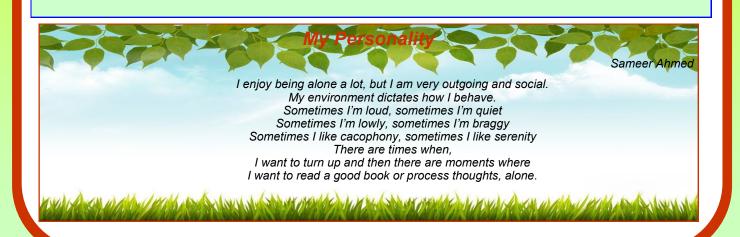
Then comes the challenging moment, I was not able to find my class and I was in 4th standard. Then I asked a teacher and he gave me the correct direction. That day went well. Days passed and my friends were not made. None of the students wanted to befriend me, I don't know why. But one more new student came the same day but she was not like me. I was shocked that even after coming for the same day to the new school, I couldn't able to make friends but how she could.

Anyways, after some days I made one or two friends but they didn't give me so much of respond. I wanted to mention one of my challenging moment of my life during my first school days. There was a teacher (I will not mention the name) who always scolded me. She didn't even believe in my truths. And that's the saddest thing ever.

Two years later, when I was studying in 6th standard, I have made a pretty good friend. She is the sweetest person I have ever met in my life my first close friend I made after coming to this school.

Years passed, I reached 7th standard, I met four girls who had very clean hearts. And we are now close friends.

I struggled some of my years in my new school. Now it's been six years I'm studying. So I still remember my father's advice, "Stay calm if someone bully you, everything will get settled down after some time", and yeah everything is settled now!!....



"Good writing is clear thinking made visible."



STUDENT LIFE

Riana Muskan Class-VII

It is said that ``student life is golden `` because student life is the most essential part of any human life. It `s the period of pure joy and happiness, yet the best part of our life where our mind is free from all the fume and fret, care and anxieties of a grown-up life. It `s the time of learning, the period where your entire future depends on. If utilized nicely, then you will be able to lay the base for your future success; if used in error then surely your future will turn into darkness. Yeah I meant to say that defeat will come on you. So this is the only time, i.e. Now. So, utilize it meticulously, don't let it go at trash.

Big things don't happen overnight; the hard work is about to pay off big time....

You can say student life is enjoyable but not necessarily easy, because it decides where, how and in which direction your life will go. Whether, it would be a rough and rigid road or a smooth slide. In this period, the character of a real man is built. So, every student should endeavour to be the paragon of it, to transform their student life to be the best. As a student, the primary duty is to learn, acquire and grab more knowledge. He should use his time scrupulously. He must read books, novels etc. Especially if he read books of successful people, it will help him in knowing their path of hidden achievement. He must do all this work at the right time without any procrastination. He must be quite enough to take bold risks. Well i say that a student should spend most of his time of the ``golden period`` in reading and learning but not to be workaholic or one who is not even coming out from his study room. He must not be a bookworm. Side by side he must also ensure about his health [without which we couldn`t even study]. He should carry out all the physical activities and spend more time in playing sports and games. He should try to develop his body and mind along with the same time.

As a student, he must try to develop his intellectuality. He must be able to acquire good qualities like obedience (the great virtue of one's student life) punctuality, politeness, being honest, dutifulness, truthfulness, maintain discipline and love and sympathy for everyone in the society. Students are the pride of our country. So, every student should try their best to become good citizen of their country in all aspects, so that they can be able to serve their country.

Hence, make effective use of this part of your life. Believe that you can and you will....

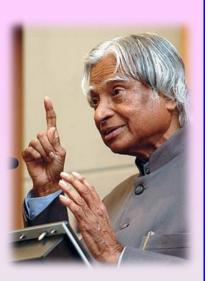
"To survive you must tell stories."

My Biggest Inspiration – Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam

Nabhuraj Kachari Class –VIII

"A dream is not the one that you see when you are asleep, but the one that doesn't let you sleep." – Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam

Who had thought in their weirdest dreams that a newspaper boy would one day go on to occupy the highest post of the president of India? But 'Missile Man of India' Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam made people believe that. One of the revolutionary statesmen and scientists of India, he dreamt of a literate and poverty-free India, way back in 2000 and worked relentlessly "for a great vision, the vision of transforming India into a developed nation, powered by economic strength." For him, work meant worship and he possessed an intense desire to work till his very last breath, which was eventually fulfilled.



A man of letters, he dressed soberly and lived the life of a saint, one of 'simple living, high thinking' who inspired the entire youth generation to dream and to aim for the sky. "Small aim is a crime" he believed. He further quoted, "Great dreams of great dreamers are always transcended". Failures were nothing but stepping stones to success for him. According to him, the word FAIL means First Attempt In Learning and "Winners are not those who never fail, but those who never quit." He emphasized on the importance of never giving up and believed that "failures and difficulties are necessary in man's life to enjoy success." "If you want to shine like the Sun, first burn like a Sun" he stated.

A man far ahead of his times, he led by example but never took pride in his own work. In spite of having the rare honour of receiving honorary doctorates from 30 universities and the country's three highest civilian awards, namely Padma Bhushan, Padma Vibhushan and Bharat Ratna, he was extremely down to earth, humble, grateful and helpful by nature. "Beauty is in the heart not in the face." he said. My most favourite quotation of his is "One best book is equal to a hundred good friends. One good friend is equal to a library."

The thing that stands out about Kalam is his indomitable spirit and will power to achieve what he believes he can. This is what makes Dr. APJ Abdul Kalam, my biggest inspiration and role model in life.

"Good writing is supposed to evoke sensation in the reader..."

Water Pollution

Rishit Duwarah

Class: V

Water is one of the most precious thing in the world. We can survive without food for a couple of days but we can't survive without water. Every living being requires safe and clean water for it is a right for all of us. The total percentage of water present in our motherland is 100%. But out of 100%, 97% of water is sea water, which is salty. The percentage of water left with us is only 3%. But out of 3%, only 1% of water is left with us as 2% of it is frozen water. There is a very little amount of water with us to use. Still, we human beings can't understand the value of it. Days are passing and we are wasting water more than saving it. Wastage of water leads to global warming and water pollution. It is increasing nowadays which is not a good sign for the Earth. There are many dangerous effects of it on the Earth. The aquatic plants and animals are dying because of the water pollution. Mosquitoes breed in stagnant water. With that contaminated water people bathe, wash utensils etc. Contaminated water spreads diseases like typhoid, cholera, dysentery etc. The aquatic plants aren't getting oxygen because of water pollution and are dying. Some people also use that contaminated water for drinking. This water reaches the oceans and seas and affects marine animals and plants. Think how much destruction this water pollution is causing? To save our mother earth from water pollution, people should not bathe their animals in water bodies, people should not throw plastics and garbage in water, and they should not urinate in water bodies. If we follow these simple steps, then we can surely save our earth. So, I request all of you not to make water contaminated and also not allow anyone to make water contaminated.





"A blank piece of paper is God's way of telling how hard it is to be God."



Blessing in Disguise

Barneel Mazinder Baruah Class: XI

Packing was done, plan was made and tickets were booked. I reached Varanasi Railway Station at 8 o'clock. The train to Ajodhya was an hour late, so I decided to explored the platform and started roaming here and there.

I requested my parents to organise a trip not because my annual exams were over, but because I wanted to have some peaceful time before my parents get my report card! It was our 4th day in Varanasi and our next destination was Ajodhya.

Suddenly they announced "Attention! Sadbhavna Express 14014 would reach in the afternoon". Now I felt it annoying. As a hyperactive teenager, sometimes I become restless. I hate waiting! I started thinking ways to pass my time. I had some brunch, purchase some (actually many) packets of chips, cold drinks, watch few movies, listen to dozens of songs from my playlist and somehow manage to pass the time. Now the train was supposed to come. I was excited thinking about sight seeing from the train. Meanwhile, another announcement "Attention! Due to unfortunate delay, Sadbhavna Express 14014 will reach at 8 o clock."

I was dumbstruck. Nobody was there to understand my mental situation. I felt frustrated. Moreover 42°C started irritating me. My condition was such that if I would have sat to appear 3 hours of examination paper, I would have completed it but the train still wouldn't have arrived. If I started to read a novel then I would have finished two times but still the train wouldn't have arrived. If I called up all the people in my contact list then I would have ended discussing all the topics but still the train wouldn't have arrived. I never waited for anything so long in my entire life. It seemed to be the longest day even if it wasn't solstice. I was having no idea what to do now and I started looking around all the passengers who were assemble in the platform.

I started to 'socialize' with the people randomly whom I didn't know and had never met before. I have inherited my talkative nature from my grandmother who used to be a chatterbox. She would catch up random people from the street and started talking to them out of hat. I never expected that those people, who didn't know me neither had they met me before, will interact with a teenager like me so friendly. I started clicking pictures, making videos, reels, vlogs, crack jokes etc. As I started the conversation, I soon realised that almost the whole platform was looking at me. They found it entertaining to see an Assamese boy mingling up with unknown passengers so well. For a moment I felt shy because I was the point of attraction for the moment. A family of 18 people encouraged me while I was making travel vlogs. Few people appreciated my open hearted nature. An 8 year old girl found me hilarious and she introduced me to her mother. That was the cutest moment. I also shared a lot of jokes with a 'Coolie' uncle. He was so impressed when I called him 'Bahubali'.

I soon realised that we are so much busy making friends in social media that we often forget to live our real life and interact with real people around us. The delay of train proved to be a blessing in disguise to me. Soon the train arrived and I was shocked that I didn't feel how time flew away.

It was indeed a memorable day which gave me lot of experience. Now I felt it hard to say goodbye to the other passengers after spending quality time with them.

"Our feelings are our most genuine paths to knowledge."

Lockdown Experience!

Nandini Kashyap Class: IX

'Lockdown', didn't even hear the word once in my life. A word that changed the whole world and our lives. One of the nightmares that can never be forgotten.

I just gave my Annual Examination of 7th standard, I was at my grandparents home. Everyone was saying, "Stay home, Stay Safe", "Put on your masks" etc.22nd March 2020, "During 'Janta Curfew' no one will go out of their houses. It will also prepare us for the forthcoming days", said PM Modi. The Janta Curfew was of 14 hours. In the evening, everyone should clap and hit their utensils etc. etc. The Janta Curfew was practised to stop the spread of COVID 19 that has already claimed lives in the country and infected many others.

My father lived in Bongaigaon for his job. On 23rd March 2020, the Indian Government again declared that lockdown would get prolonged for some day, that too was uncertain. So we were worried how we will reach up to Daddy. Then my mother called one of the uncles and he was also going there because his wife worked there in Bongaigaon. We just had our breakfast and then my uncle told us to get ready because he already went out of his house. After some time we continued our journey and I am thankful to my Aunt that she prepared our tiffin just in one go. We took our tiffin at Sivasagar, from my aunt and then we continued our long journey. Very less vehicles were there on the road. It was a strange situation. Not even a single shop was open, to sit and take a sip of tea. My uncle's friend stayed in Jakhalabandha, we went there and had tea, the family members were not even letting us to enter their house; we got sanitized outside only. We ate our tiffin, and reached Bongaigaon. We were so much relieved after meeting Daddy. Our small family got united in such a situation. We had our dinner and slept. Just the day after we reached there; it was announced that lockdown is there for 4 days, then it was extended for 7 days, then for 21 days and at last for more than 3 months. All our academic sessions were going on online. We have not seen our friends for many days. Finally, after almost one year and a half, the school was opened for taking our sessions forward so smoothly. It was a great relief after a horrible situation.

When the district communication was opened, then we returned to home, on 16th June 2020. Then on 29th June 2020, we celebrated my 13th birthday but the saddest part was that my dad was not there with us as he returned to his workplace.

After some days the situation was slightly became normal; the elders got vaccinated. We still had to follow Covid 19 protocols by putting in our masks, using sanitizer etc.

The 'Lockdown' gave us so much of experience and taught us many things we did not realise earlier.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY



I Am a Pencil

Raghav Dubey Class-V

My journey into this world as a pencil began in the hills of Himachal Pradesh. Wood was cut off from a cedar tree to make my body. I was born in a graphite factory. A graphite lead was encased inside a slim wood body. I was given a bright black colour with blue and red sparkles all over.

I was packed into a huge truck which transported me to a stationery shop in South Delhi. A boy named Raghav bought me. He was very happy to own the beautiful doms fusion pencil. He kept me in his cozy pencil box. There were many others and I made friends with them. Raghav used me to make beautiful handwriting, amazing artwork and to scribble. I had fun with my companions like the stubborn eraser and the long ruler. My only enemy was the sharpener because when he sharpened me, it felt painful.

Now I am very short and useless, but i am happy because I helped my owner very much. Surprisingly, one day Raghav used me in his motor experiment. The experiment was displayed in Raghav's school. I was feeling so special. I have made beautiful memories with my owner and I would always be grateful to him.

STORY TIME







Jaisika Agarwal Class –VII

It was a moonlit night. My father was getting late from office. My mother and I were worried. As my grandfather had passed away a few days ago, my mother was getting ominous vibes as kidnapping in the city was expanding. My mother was waiting at the entrance gate. I was making my five-year old sister sleep. After my sister slept, I stood near my mother. Then we noticed my dad far away from the gate. But he was not alone. There was a black shadow behind him. We assumed it to be father's friend. When he approached we asked about his friend. Then he just moved his heads as he was saying 'no' while opening his shoes. As my father, sits in the sofa, my mom locked the door hastily. Before sleeping, I tried to ask my mom but she was very tensed and confused. So, I didn't utter a word. But, still I can't find whose shadow that was.

"People forget facts, but they remember stories."

THE DIMENSIONAL RING

Ayan Ahmed Diwan Class– VIII

Everyone thought that it was the end of the universe. All the three warriors from the three different dimensions came together to fight against the devilish three-souled dragon. The fight was a massive one but lastly the warriors were able to defeat the three-souled dragon. But there was a Japanese myth which stated a curse that the soul of each of the warrior who would assassinate the dragon would be vanished and one of the souls of the dragon would take its place. As there were only two warriors thus the remained one soul of the dragon formed a ring which had supernatural powers. After that day the two warriors and the ring disappeared and none knew about them. Everything was normal after that but none knew that something worst was waiting for them.

Skyburgh, Greenland, Dimension I, it was an early typical December morning with frost all over. Liam a nineteen year old boy who was too casual and lazy towards everything surprisingly woke up early that morning as he had a work to do which was given by his mother. He had to remove the snow from his lawn and make clearing for the car to move. When he was removing the snow his shaft strokes a hard metallic thing. Liam picked it up and found that it was a beautiful metallic ring with Japanese hand scripts all over. Liam put the ring on his index finger. The moment he put it on thunder stroke the ring and it was charged. Liam thought that it was the sunrays which directly fell on his eyes. After completing the job which was allotted by his mother he directly went to the bathtub to bath. While bathing he had a small nap. He saw the devilish dragon and the two warriors fighting each other till death. It is a fact that humans cannot see red colour in their dreams. But he saw a bloody dream. Suddenly he woke up and had Goosebumps all over his body. Lastly he thought that it was just a dream and didn't over think it. He was called over the dining hall for breakfast. While he was eating he could not feel his hunger and was dizzied and was attacked by stiffness. After breakfast he thought of looking over his books as his final semesters were in front of him. Suddenly his index finger was paining and burning. He tried to pull off the ring but he couldn't. Then he called off the fight with the ring. He began reading his books but this time Liam found that he knew all the topics and concepts written in those books. It was a bit confusing for him as he never opened the books the entire session. The books were all brand new. Liam thought that the ring was lucky for him. After a few minutes Liam's mother ordered him to buy some grocery items from the nearby shop. Liam took his bicycle and started paddling towards the shop as assigned by his mother. Unluckily he had to paddle few more kilometers as the shop was closed and it was the grocery shop in their neighborhood. Liam had to paddle five kilometers to reach the town area. On the way Liam found a kitten which was stuck in the branches of the bushes. Liam came off the cycle and helped the kitten come out. When he turned around he saw an old Japanese man who was looking steadily at his ring as if he was the owner of the ring. The old man addressed that his name was Sui-ryu. Then Liam struck an idea of asking the old man that what was written on the ring in Japanese. The old man replied that the ring had the name of a Japanese dragon which was Hai-ryu. The old man exclaimed that Liam is the savior of the two parallel dimensions and he had the Dimensional ring with

STORY TIME

him. Liam excused and asked that what he was talking all about. The old man laughed in joy and said that he would save all the three parallel dimensions from disaster.

The old man told Liam that the ring had special powers and told him a Japanese mantra 'SHUKUCHI' by which he would be able to teleport to the four different dimensions to fight against the demons. Just after a fraction of seconds the old man disappeared and Liam was in his bed. Liam thought that the old man was mad. So Liam uttered the mantra thinking that it was nothing. Soon Liam was vanished and was nowhere.

Jhasia, Greenland, Dimension II, Liam was teleported to another dimension which was totally unknown to him. Liam thought that the old man was speaking anything but it came out to be true. The unluckiest thing was that Liam did not know the mantra for home. Liam was not taking the issue seriously but now he knew that he was in a big problem and the only way to go back home was by defeating the demons as asserted by the old man. So he started his journey in search of the demon of the present dimension. The ring glowed and controlled Liam's feet without his consent and took him towards the dark evergreen forest. After walking for about a ten kilometers Liam entered a tribal area and now could control his feet. The most interesting thing was that Liam was not tired a little bit after walking a ten kilometers. As it was late night and Liam had a fear of wild animals in the forest, he decided to rest the night in the huts of the tribal people. The tribals were friendly with him and allowed him a stay. During the night Liam came out as he wanted to see the beautiful village. The ring glowed again and took over Liam's feet and directed him a way to an old cottage. Liam could hear some articulations of mantras. Liam went inside the cottage without permission as he was controlled by the ring. Liam saw a dragon- headed man doing some kind of rituals. Liam asked the man who he was. The man answered, "Hey kid you did the biggest mistake of your life. I am Ka-ryu the demon of this dimension." Liam understood that the dragon- headed demon was the one he was looking all about. Liam exclaimed, "I am not afraid of you but you should be of me because I am your end. Can you see this ring?" The demon recognized the ring and exclaimed in anger, "The Dimension ring!" Liam assured that it was. The ring glowed again and this time Liam was feeling hot and saw fire in his hands and found out that he could control fire. In no time Liam attacked over the demon with his ability and the demon did not have a chance to attack and burned into ashes. Again a streak of thunder reflected the ring and it was charged all over again. Now the ring had two souls in it. As he did his task in the present dimension he uttered the mantra 'SHUKUCHI' and vanished.

Xylem, Greenland, Dimension III, Liam was teleported to the third dimension and again he knew nothing about the city but was confident than the last time. The ring glowed up again and took control over his feet. This time the ring leaded the way to a stinky sewage. Liam was very uncomfortable with the smell and could throw up at any moment. On the stinky way Liam to divert his mind thought that he has been away for four days from home and his mother would be searching the entire Sky burgh for him. He feared that after returning home he would get a nice scolding from his mother. Suddenly he approached a hole in the sewage where he heard someone coughing and the ring too gave the control to Liam. Liam knew that it was the demon he was looking for. Liam went into the hole and found another dragon-headed man but it was muscular than the previous one and looked much powerful. Liam shouted, "Han-ryu I am here looking for your death." The demon laughed and said, "Oo Savior you are here I knew you will be coming and I am ready for you."

"Life will be empty without great stories to read."

Just after the moment the demon attacked Liam. Liam was punched and fell on the ground. The ring counter attacked and used all the two abilities of fire and electricity. The powerful demon was just a punch away from his death. Liam himself punched the demon and turned into ashes. Suddenly Liam vanished.

Skyburgh, Greenland, Dimension I, Liam found himself on his bed and saw that the ring was not in his finger. He looked outside and saw a three-souled dragon destroying the city. Liam was alone but luckily he still had the power of the ring. A big challenge was in front of him. Out for his love for the city and knowing the devastation the dragon could cause he ran out to fight the dragon. With his surprise the power left behind in him by the ring made him fight like never before. He was too late because the dragon had destroyed half of the city. Liam was very emotional but he had the courage to fight with the dragon. The dragon after spotting Liam gave him an electric shock which made him weaker. Liam combined all his power together and created a mega move. The dragon soon exploded rays of energy. There was a big flash of light. When the flash was gone Liam saw the old man Sui-ryu in front of him. The old man came closer to him and told him that he had saved the three parallel dimensions. In no time the old man closed Liam's eyes with his hand and Liam woke up in his bed. Liam looked outside and saw that everything was fine. Liam's mother exclaimed, "Liam come downstairs you are getting late for college." Liam was very happy to hear that voice. When he thought of going down the stairs he suddenly teleported downstairs. This means he still had magic in him.

KINDNESS

Miss Shobhangana Dutta Class –IV

Once upon a time there lived a girl name Mia. She was the daughter of a forest ranger. And her father was a vet, so she knew many things about animals and also loved them. She had a dog, two rabbits and eight different types of birds.

One day, her mother called her and said something that she could never forget from two years. When she was 10, she went to the forest. After walking some distance, she heard a groan and some mewing. There she found one lioness that was shot and her cubs. Mia said "Oh! No. You are badly hurt. What shall I do?"

Then she remembered what her mother said. So she looked around and said, "I could make you feel better with some medicinal herbs." She helped them and came home.

After some years she went to the forest to bring some fruits. After some time Mia realized that she was lost. And also, surrounded by hyenas .She said "I am so lonely. How will I fight?" Then from the bushes out came two lionesses and three lions. Mia recognized that she saved them and now they saved her and she came home.

Moral: Show kindness to someone, in return they will show kindness to you.

"No story lives unless someone wants to listen..."

Lily and I

Sugandhi Uruli Boruah Class IV

One day I was just inside my house, while reading a book. My adopted elder sister Momi was shouting and calling my name. At first I didn't hear.

But later when she started to shouting more I heard her and came running outside. She said "look there is a little baby bird which is drowning in the drain." I was so scared that the baby bird was going to die. But my sister told me to hold the baby bird in my hand. I held on tightly to her hand and she said "Pull me when I say pull." Then she got a towel and with the towel she picked up the baby bird and said 'pull.' I pulled her very tightly and then she came out of the drain with the baby bird on her hand. We found out that the baby bird was a Mynah bird. We first took it inside our house and put it in a cage and gave it some rice to eat and water to drink. Soon my dad came and said this bird is a female. I and my sister got very excited. We decided to look for a name. At first, it was very hard to find a name. I asked my mom, my dad and my brother. But I and my sister did not like any of the names that my family members were saying. And then my sister said "what about the name Lily?" I love the name Lily. So, I said "yes yes... we will name her Lily." And from that day I and my sister fell in love with Lily. She stayed with us for almost one week. But one day, we woke up to see that Lily was gone. We looked for her everywhere but my mum said that Lily has grown up now and she had to leave. And my sister said "I guess she wanted to see her family." After one week, I was playing outside when I saw Lily stuck in some ropes. I quickly picked her up and brought her upstairs. She was very cold and shivering; we put her outside in the sun so that she could feel a little bit warm. Lily felt very warm and then she left. We thought that this was the last time we were going to see her. So we went outside with her and said goodbye to her because we thought she was never going to come back but no... One day I saw Lily near our house in a tree in a nest with four more birds. We were very happy because Lily was right near our house. Soon, we found out who were the four others. They were Lily's Mom, Dad, her sister and her brother. After three months, when we called out her name one day, she did not come. We were worried, but saw that she was in her nest. We realised that lily forgot us. We were very sad. But after all we have to forget something. Lily might have forgotten us but we will never forget her because she wase once a member of our family. Love you lily. And be happy with your family...



TRAVELOGUE

A VISIT TO MY GRANDPARENTS' HOMETOWN

Bhargav Migom Pait Class-III



It was a pleasant winter month in Assam. I visited my grandparents' hometown at a far off village in Jonai, Assam with my younger brother and parents. I was very excited to see the green plants and trees all around during the journey. My grandparents were very happy to see all of us. They hugged me and my brother. I ran to my cousin's house nearby and started playing with them for hours.

Next day morning, my grandfather took me to his paddy field. The paddy planted by him few months ago was fully grown and was ready for harvesting. My grandparents worked hard and

took very goodcare of their paddy fields.

It was a little cold during the day. I went to the middle of the paddy field with him. He explained me how rain was very important to take care of the paddy so that we have enough rice-grains for the whole year.

There was also a small vegetable garden near the house. Many vegetables were grown in the garden. My grandmother takes very good care of the vegetable garden. She keeps telling me that green vegetables are necessary for our body. It keeps us healthy and

strong.

For the first time, I saw how garlic is grown. Small garlic leaves were coming out of the seeds. I also saw bottle-gourd plants in the garden. I came to know that bottle-gourd needs a lot of bamboosupport so that they can climb and produce fruits.

My grandmother always reminded me to eat green vegetables so that I remain healthy and can take care of my brother.

I enjoyed the visit and learned many new things. I keep visiting them on my vacations and keep yearning for their company a lot.





"We travel not to scape life, but for life not to escape us."

My Journey to Jaipur and Dehli

Dhiransu Sonowal Class –IV

Hello everyone, today I am going to write about my journey to Jaipur of Rajasthan and Dehli with my Mom and Dad.

First we went to Dibrugrah Airport. Then our flight took off for Jaipur. On the way to Jaipur our flight stopped at Kolkata Airport for 2 hours. We took our lunch in a Dhaba outside the Airport. Then we again moved inside the Kolkata Airport. It is an International Airport. It was named as 'Subash Chandra Bose International Airport'.

We moved to Jaipur and reached there at 9:00 pm. Then we went to the hotel. Jaipur is a beautiful city.

Next day we saw the Hawa Mahal, Amber fort, Niahagrah Fort, Jantar Mantar and City palace. Next day we moved to Dehli by Rajdhani Exprees; it took 5 hours to reach Dehli.

We reached Dehli and went to Noida, Utter Pradesh and headed towards the ONGC guest house. We reached Noida at 7:00 a.m. Next day, we went to Delhi by a metro train. First time I rode a metro that day. In Delhi we saw Qutub Minar, Red Fort, Lotus Temple, India Gate and Rastrapati Bhawan. Next day, we went to Agra to see the Taj Mahal. On 10th of March we returned to Sivsagar carrying back with us some fond memories to cherish.

My Trip to Tawang

Prisha Nair Class – VI



In this session break I and my family went to Tawang which is located in Arunachal Pradesh in the Himalaya Mountains at 12,000 ft. It was a 7-day trip; we stopped in Tezpur on the 1st day and in Bhalukhpong on the second. We had originally thought of stopping in Dhirang on the 2nd day but we reached late and it became very foggy in the mountains, so unfortunately we had to go back to Bhalukhpong which was located below the mountains and stayed the night there. On the 3rd day we reached Tawang where we stayed in a beautiful home

stay for two nights. It was extremely cold in Tawang. On the day, we reached Tawang the sun had already set and as we were tired after having dinner. So, we went to sleep. The next day, we went to-Bumla Pass which is located at 15,200 ft. It is also the line of actual control of India. It was covered with snow and ice all around. On the other side was China. Afterwards we went to see the Tawang Monastery which is the largest monastery in Asia. It is the first ever monastery I have visited in my life. We had gotreally hungry and had lunch when we reached back to our home stay at almost 4:30. The next day, we departed from the home stay. We stopped at Bomdila that day where we visited another monastery and roamed around the market. On the 6th day we stopped near Kaziranga National Park. Before departing from Kaziranga we visited the Orchid Park and tookan elephant's Safari, after which we came back from a lengthy road trip. The trip was wonderful; I really loved it and also had lots of fun.

"I haven't been everywhere, but it's on my list..."



A Trip to Tawang

Harshavardhan Saikia Class– VIII

My parents and I have a hobby of visiting new places during our school vacation. In 2019, we decided to go to Arunachal Pradesh the neighbouring state of Assam which is full of scenic beauty and even said to be more beautiful than Shillong. This is about my tour to one of the paradises on the Earth. I along with my parents and my brother went to Tawang in July 2019. We first started our journey from our home to Tezpur. There, we hired an Innova car to go to Tawang. Tawang is about 330kms away from Tezpur. We stayed a night at Bomdila from where Tawang is about 175kms away. The next day, we started our journey from Bomdila to Tawang. During our journey from Bomdila to Tawang, we clicked some nice snaps at Lower Gompa Bomdila Buddhist Monastery. The monastery is very beautiful. Also, the scenic beauty at Arunachal Pradesh is really wonderful. Before reaching Tawang, one has to go through the beautiful Sela Pass which is located on the border between Tawang and West Kameng districts. Time came to wear the jackets. It is situated at an altitude of 13,700 feet above the sea level. After crossing Sela Pass we reached Jaswantgarh. Many of you may know the story about Jaswant Singh Rawat. He was an Indian army soldier who served in the Garhwal Rifles near the Sela Pass area. His story is full of inspiration. During the Sino Indian War of 1962, he was serving in the 4th Battalion, 4th Garhwal Rifles. On 17th November 1962, during the Battle of Nuranang, the 4th Garhwal Rifles had beaten back two Chinese army charges on their position. During a third intrusion, a Chinese medium machine gun (MMG) had come close to the Indian defences. It was proving to be a dangerous menace. Jaswant, L/Nk Trilok Singh Negi and RFn Gopal Singh Gusain went after the Chinese MMG and after approaching within 12 metres threw grenades at the bunker and charged it, killing a number of Chinese and capturing the MMG. Trilok Singh and Gopal Gusain were fatally hit by the Chinese automatic fire. According to a local legend, he single-handedly fought the Chinese army for three days killing about 300 Chinese army. Due to his bravery he was posthumously awarded the 'Maha Vir Chakra'. The exemplary bravery shown by him was honoured by building a memorial at the post where he fought the Chinese and it was named as Jaswantgarh. You all may be surprised by hearing that he continues his services even after his death. He has been getting promotions as if he is still serving the nation. The people around Tawang area believe that his spirit protects the area.

After visiting the memorial, we went to a bakery run by the Indian army which was situated close to the memorial. After eating some snacks there, we continued our journey. Finally, we reached Tawang. Tawang is located at an altitude of 3048 metres above the sea level. When someone reaches Tawang, the eye of attraction is the Tawang monastery, the largest and one of the oldest monasteries in India. In Tawang, we stayed at an army guest house named 'Bumla cottage'. We stayed at Tawang for three nights. Firstly, we visited the Tawang monastery and few other monasteries. After that we went to the war memorial of 1962 Sino Indian War which is located very close near the guest house we stayed. On the next day, we went to Bumla pass which is located at an altitude of 15200 feet above the sea level. It is about 37kms away from Tawang. We hired a different car to go there. Bumla is the border pass between Tibet's Cona county(China) and India's Tawang district in Arunachal Pradesh. The weather at Bumla was very cold. But as it was summer time, there was no snowfall. But we could see some snow high up in the mountains. We clicked some snaps at the border area and then went to Sangester Tso, popularly known as the Madhuri Lake. Madhuri Lake is located on the way from Tawang to Bumla

"The world is a book and those who do not travel read only one page."

Pass. The lake was featured in a Madhuri Dixit dance in the movie Koyla, as a result of which it has come to be called the Madhuri Lake. Madhuri Lake can be described as a 'paradise on earth'. After that we returned from Sangester Tso and came across various other beautiful lakes. The driver told us that during winter, the water in the lake gets frozen and becomes solid because of extreme weather conditions. After coming across those lakes we returned to Tawang. We all were very tired and there is also oxygen difficulty in Tawang. The oxygen difficulty can be experienced while walking.

The next day, it was time to bid adieu Tawang. Near Tawang, there was a very beautiful waterfall. After going to see the waterfall, we carried on our journey returning from Tawang to Bomdila. We stayed at Bomdila Monastery's guest house for one night. The next day, we visited the Bomdila Monastery and offered our prayers. Then we returned to Tezpur from Bomdila and finally reached home carrying back its beautiful memories with us.

A Visit to Guwahati

Mayuresh Mahashweta Class-II

We went to Guwahati on 19th March 2022 after finishing our class 2 final exam. We went to Guwahati with our parents. We stayed at our uncle's house. We visited so many places in Guwahati. We went to Kalakshetra, Zoo, Rope way, Dol Govinda temple, Dighalipukhuri Park, City centre Mall and Planetarium. In Guwahati, two places I loved very much. One is Planetarium and another is the Zoo. First day, we visited the Zoo. We saw so many animals there. We saw Chimpanzee, Giraffe, lions, Deer, Bear, Leopard etc. I am happy to see all the animals in the Zoo.

Next day, we went to the planetarium. It is an amazing place. We saw our Solar system in the Planetarium. We saw our Earth, the Sun and other planets in our Solar system. I knew that our Moon had no air and no water.

After the Planetarium, we visited Kalakshetra. We also visited Assamese cultural and traditional museum there.

Next day, we went for a ride in the Rope way. It is the most wonderful travelling experience in Guwahati. Rope way is a system of travelling people from Guwahati to Uttar Guwahati with the help of a big Rope. Afterwards we went to Dighalipukhuri park. That day evening, we went to City Center Mall. It is the biggest mall in Guwahati.

Finally, we come back to our home town Nazira. I loved Guwahati and would hope to visit again.

Once known as Pragjyotishpura (the Light of the East), Guwahati derives its name from the Assamese words "Guwa" meaning areca nut and "Haat" meaning market.

"Travel is the only thing you buy that makes you richer."

Tawang, "The Land of the Gompas"

Ayan Kumar Class – IV



Tawang is a beautiful town and the headquarter of Tawang district in the state of Arunachal Pradesh.

I am sharing my experience of a tour to Tawang along with my family, in 2018. We have been planning for this trip for the last 2-3 months and fixed it during Bihu holidays in the month of April.

We started our journey on 12thApril, at 6 am from Nazira town to Guwahati city and reached Guwahati at around 2 pm. We stayed in Guwahati for a day and in the morning of 14thApril we started our

journey to Tawang.

We entered Arunachal Pradesh from Bhairabkund Gate of Udalguri district of Assam. After crossing the gate we took Trans Himalayan Highway and reached Dirang town after crossing Shergaon, Rupa and Bomdila Town.

Dirang is a very beautiful town, we stayed there for a day and visited the main tourist attractions — The beautiful DirangGompa(Monastery) and Sangti Valley.

On 16thApril we started our journey to Tawang, a little early because to reach Tawang we have to cross the famous Sela Pass. Sela Pass is situated at an altitude of 13,700 feet and most of time covered in snow. We reached Sela Pass at around 12 noon, the whole area and the Sela Lake is totally covered in fresh white snow. For the first time in my life I experienced Snowfall backed by Chilled wind.





We all went down to Sela Lake and did some Snow Sliding and Photo session. Before leaving the Pass we enjoyed Hot Maggi and Tea at a Lake side Stall.

At around 5 pm we reached our Hotel in Tawang. Tawang is situated at an elevation of approximately 10,000 feet and 448 KM from the State capital of Itanagar.

On 17th April, in the morning, we visited the famous TawangGompa or the Tawang Monastery. It is the largest Monastery in India and Second Largest in the World. The Monastery is

very beautifully maintained, the nearby Tawang Museum gives valuable information about the 14th Dalai Lama, the spiritual leader of Tibetan people.

We stayed there for two days in Tawang and enjoyed the Nature.

"Travel is an investment in yourself."

My Tour to Rajasthan

Jinal Agarwalla Class-VI

After a long captivity in home due to the Covid 19 pandemic, our family decided to travel to Rajasthan. We reached Guwahati by train on 12th November, and the next day we took off to Delhi by flight. Then finally we reached Delhi at 12.50 am. We stayed the night at hotel 'D Capital'. In the morning after a heavy breakfast we boarded a taxi to "Indira Gandhi National Airport" terminal 2, and from there we took off to Rajasthan. Our long awaited destination from airport, we directly went to 'Jhunjhunu' and headed to "Rani Sati Dadi". The temple is famous for its largeness which has 2000+ rooms inside. We spent our night there. We met many foreign tourists there. Next day, we visited the 'Salasar Temple'. It is a temple of lord Hanuman. We spent that night at hotel Shivan and Palace. It is a very large hotel with well furnished rooms. Next morning we travelled to "Didwana"; my maternal uncle lives there. From there we went to "Khatu" and offered prayer there. It is the temple of "Shyam Baba". And finally next morning, we were on the way to Jaipur the capital of Rajasthan. It is also popularly known as "pink City". We reached there at 5:00 p.m. After taking a little rest we went to "Chauki Dhani". It is also a famous tourist place in the world. It is a demo of old Rajasthan. Next morning, we visited "City palace". It is a famous museum, where the kings of old Rajasthan lived. Next we visited Ahkshodham temple. It is a very large temple. It is very beautiful and clean. Next day we visited the "World Trade Park", the biggest mall in Asia. We did some shopping there. We also visited Dubai Bazaar inside the mall where products from Dubai can be found. After visiting the mall we went to Hawa Mahal and Jal Mahal too. These are the two world famous ancient architecture. We spend the night at 'Hotel Kanji' near 'Rawat Empire' and next morning returned to Guwahati from 'Jaipur airport'. Finally, we took the train and come back to our hometown, with the regal memories of Rajasthan in our hearts.

Astonishing Beauty of Sikkim -My Travelling Experience

Orion Priyam Borkakoty Class –V

Introduction:

The world is full of beauty, charm and adventure. Travelling is the only thing which helps us to enjoy the magnificent beauty of this world. We can transform our rat race life from monotony to excitement and adventure through travelling. Before Covid-19 period, our family always goes to year-end trip for refreshment. In the month of December, 2019, our family decided to visit Sikkim which is famous all over the world for its astonishing beauty with green environment. Sikkim is a fabulous holiday destination in North-East India. Sikkim state is surrounded by Tibet, Nepal and Bhutan in the west; Nepal in North East; and in the southeast, there is Bhutan .Sikkim has four districts-East Sikkim, North Sikkim, South Sikkim and West Sikkim.

On 1st January, 2020, we started our journey by train from Simaluguri Junction at 7.30p.m.We reached Guwahati on 2nd January morning. We reached New Jalpaiguri Junction on 3rd January at 6.30 a.m. Then we booked a car to go to Sikkim.

"Not all Those who Wander are Lost."

We reached Gangtok, the capital of Sikkim at 12 am. After that, we booked a hotel named as 'The Cosmos Hotel'. After refreshing in the hotel, we took rest for some time. Then we booked a car to visit nearby places of Gangtok.

Places we visited in Sikkim:

Sikkim is blessed to have very scenic beauties such as cascading waterfalls, lakes, rivers, rugged mountains, valleys, and breathtaking landscape.

Ganesh Tok

We visited Ganesh Tok which is a small Ganesh Temple located at a distance of 7 kms from Gangtok. It is located at an altitude of 6500 m. From Ganesh Tok, a splendid view of the entire town of Gangtok, the Raj Bhavan complex and mount Kanchenjunga refreshed our mind and heart.

Himalayan Zoological Park

We also visited Himalayan Zoological Park which is located at a distance of 3 km from Gangtok and at an altitude of 1,780 meters. We saw red pandas, Himalayan black bears, Himalayan palm civets,



large Indian civets, gorals, barking deer, yaks, porcupine, snow leopards, clouded leopard, common leopard, leopard cat, Tibetan wolfs etc in this zoological park. We also enjoyed the beauty of hundreds of varieties of orchids and other flora in this park.

Mahatma Gandhi (MG) Marg:

Marg in Hindi means 'Road'. MG Marg is the gem in Gangtok. The road is like a long stretch of open mall or boulevard square and lined up with restaurants, malls and shops. We can sit and relax on benches laid along the middle and both sides of the road. The MG Marg is free from litter, smoke and vehicle. We tested the unique food of Sikkim in a road side restaurant in Sikkim. We also bought various items for us as well as some gifts for our friends and relatives.

Bakthang Waterfalls in Gangtok:

We visited **Bakthang Waterfalls in Gangtok.** The view of the falling water with lush mountains in the background is very beautiful. This waterfall is one of the most visited and photographed waterfalls in the region. We also took various photographs wearing local dresses and costumes available near the falls.





"Collect memories, not things."

Rumtek Monastery:

Next day early morning, Chusang Dorjee Lepcha Mama, my Mom's best friend came to our hotel and he became the guide for the whole day. He gave us a tour of the whole East Sikkim including old and new Rumtek Monastaries, organic farming of different villages and gave us lots of information about Sikkim. We got to see the organic vegetable garden in the villages. We visited the famous Rumtek Monastery, the largest Monastery in Sikkim which is located at a distance of 24 kms from the capital city of Gangtok. It is one of the largest functioning monasteries in Sikkim. The Rumtek monastery was established by H. H. the 16th Karmapa. It is a centre of Buddhist studies where Buddhist scholars from far and wide come to study and practice Buddhism. We got an idea about the daily life of Buddhist monks. The monastery is always alive and buzzing with activity. We stated a short walk up the hill from the entrance gate at the main road as taxis are not permitted beyond the entrance gate. The Rumtek monastery reflects Tibetan architecture. Both interior and exteriors are fabulous .The monastery complex houses a golden stupa, which contains the relics of the 15th Karmapa. The stupa is in an enclosed space. Pictures of landmark events, of Buddhist leaders, and some documents important to the Kagyu sect of Tibetan Buddhism are displayed all over the room. One can meditate silently in that space. We saw some of the rituals of the monks which happen at different times of the day, enjoyed traditional music and chanted mantras by the participants of the rituals from their sacred texts. Next day morning, we started our journey to Darjeeling.

Conclusion

Sikkim state has stunning beauty and I'll never forget that memorable tour in my whole life. I got mesmerized to see how every family in the villages maintains the prayer room which looks like a mini monastery inside their houses. I'll never forget the hospitality, warm reception and the taste of the traditional and delicious dishes (Zero, khabze, Mura, meat ,etc.) in Lepcha Mama's house. Sikkim is the paradise nestled in the North-East part of India with the magnetic views of the great Himalayas. To catch majestic glimpses of mighty Mt. Kanchenjunga, everyone must visit Sikkim. It feels very amazing and exciting to enjoy the cold in hilly place. Wow! Really, I felt that enjoying cold in cold place (Sikkim) is something different and awesome.







"Live life with no excuses, travel with no regret."

Mother Nature's Bounty

Kasturi Borpatra Class-VIII







Mother Nature has gifted us countless and ethereal panorama which we forbid to perceive. Well, I would say I was overwhelmed to have this experience. I visited a waterfall of tremendous beauty situated in Karbi Anglong district of Assam during my school break. We went through Bokakhat roadway to the destination, viewing tea-gardens and inhabitants of that place. The journey to the destination itself was exceptionally peaceful and calming. We crossed around 7-8 streams and then trekked through greenery surrounding the environment to the waterfall. The water was scintillating along with the sunrays. The moment I saw the waterfall, I felt as if I was unburdened from all worries, something quixotic. The continuous flow of water was mellifluous. A constant wind was blowing at the spot embracing me within its gentle coil.

I didn't want to leave the place. The time passed but I grew more attached to it.

The *Kaipho-langso* or popularly known as '*Kakosang Waterfall*' of Golaghat district is a place of attraction for numerous tourists. At present times of busy life schedule, people come here to gain some tranquility from its serene environment. The best time to visit the waterfalls

is during the months of October to March. Due to abundance of water, the falls are usually visited during this period. This experience will be treasured in my album of memories. I never thought I could discover such a place of immense beauty within our state. Truly, our nature has showered us with varied treasures. I wish more people come here to cherish this treasure of nature.



"One of the great advantages of cremation - apart from all sanitary conditions - lies in the swift restoration to Mother Nature of the material elements composing the physical and astral corpses, brought about by the burning." Annie Besant

Creating MILESTONEs

MY EXPERIENCE OF UPANAYAN CEREMONY

Adrit Bhattacharjee Class-VII

How many of you have ever visited Silchar? Many of you might have visited Silchar via train or airplane. I travelled to Silchar by car during the Bihu Holidays.

Part I Journey to Silchar

My journey to Silchar was interesting but at the same time it was thrilling and adventurous. We divided our journey in 2 parts; Sivasagar to Jokhlabanda and then Jokhlabanda to Silchar. We packed our stuff at first and started our journey. We reached Jokhlabanda at 9:00 pm and decided to halt for the night there in a hotel.

Next day, we resumed our journey from Jokhlabanda at 6:00 am sharp. After trolleying for near about 12 hours, we reached a place named Sonapur, a place near the border of Meghalaya and Assam. Till then our journey was smooth and comfortable but then we got trapped in the dangerous road block at Sonapur. The trucks there moved at a very slow speed of 15-20 km/h due to heavy load and uphill driving. When the trucks stopped, they start moving backwards (downhill) without any control. The block happened due to narrow roads, maximum number of trucks and illegal occupancy of residents of both sides of roads which made the road narrower. We finally reached Silchar by crossing the mountainous roads of Shillong and blocks at Sonapur, at 10pm. We would have reached at 6:00 pm, overall, it was a huge wastage of 4 hours!

Dart II UDANAYANA

We reached Silchar. I met my friend Rohan Singh there. The interesting fact is his nickname is also Om!

On 9th April, 2 days before Upanayana ceremony, there was a ceremony called 'Panokhili', where we invite Gods by offering beetle leaf and beetle nuts.

After that we had another ceremony namely 'Odhibash' and finally on 11th April, the **Upanayana** ceremony was held at Ramakrishna Mission. I had to stay at the ashram for a period of 3 days to practice celibacy.

Day 1....

My family members left me at RAMKRISHNA SEVASHRAMA which is situated in Silcoorie, Cachar. It was a nice area. There were several steps to be followed during my stay:

I was made bald and my hair were stored in a pot. I was instructed to take care of the pot so that it doesn't break.

I was provided with a stick (dandi) which was a rule and while moving anywhere, I was to take the dandi.

I was provided with separate type of clothes called safron clothes. Which included:

Koupin (very old type of underwear worn by Rishis)

Dhoti

Robe

Cloth cap

Interesting fact is that all the clothes were of orange colour.

So, on the 1st day, we read several mantras and performed several rituals, not only I, but there were other 14 children who performed the ritual with me. I made friends with them. We were divided as per the Vedas: There were 6 friends belonging to 'Sham Veda' including me, 7 friends belonging to 'Yajur Veda' and remaining 1 friend belonging to 'Rig Veda'. We always played many games like flower throwing, fruit throwing etc, as we were not allowed any toys, books or gadgets. I also met a real Rishi maharaj namely 'Swami Jushthananda'. He taught us many things on 1st and 2nd day. And yes, another rule was that, I had to eat only boiled food and fruits for three days. This was very challenging but I could overcome it successfully.

Day 2....

This day, gave me an actual experience of a Rishi. I had to chant Gayatri Mantra 108 times, and also, we played several kirtans of Ramkrishna. That day, Maharaja Jushthananda left us, but he gifted us with 2 special Bengali books

Nirbhik o shaktiman hou

2) Adarsha chatrajeeban

In the evening also, we chanted Gayatri mantras, played Ramkrishna kritans, and other mantras and we were recommended to eat taal misri(palm candy).

Day 3

Day 3 went bit more interesting. We were, then allowed to move freely till the jungle in front of sevashram. In the evening when we came back, we were challenging one another that who can hold breath more under Brahmani pranayama. We were all thrilled to witness one Rishi perform Shirshasana.

End of the ceremony

On the 4th day, there was a ceremony called Danda Visarjana where our Dandi, our clothes, and our hair were given away in water and we were given bath in the river water. When we went to the river, everybody in the village looked at us as if we were superstars! On that day, my mother, father, grandfather, grandmother's brother and sister, my two brother's and even Debopriya sir and his family also came there. After Visarjana, I was so happy that it was my happiest moment ever to see my parents back again. I was provided with Poita(Sacred Thread) which was a new part of my body. Then, we were given to eat food with masala. I felt somewhat like, it was my tastiest food ever because after eating 3 days boiled, I ate masala! Then I returned back.

Part III After Ceremony

I was gifted with special gifts and other things. One of my best gift was the FIRE BOLTT NINJA 2 MAX smartwatch officially gifted by my Uncle. It was my life's best gift ever!

After becoming bald, one of my favourite dialogue was: MOGAMBO, KHUSH HUA!!

On 15th April, there was Lunch Party at where many family members met me and gifted me many gifts! It was my best moment ever to meet others my family members. It was a royal ceremony where I was the main person.

Part IV Return to Nazira

I felt it sad after leaving my grandparents but I thought that I'll meet them again at some other time. We started our journey in 16th April sharp at 7:30am and reached Nazira at 12:45am! Then there were no blocks, then the road was clean! Otherwise, again we would have divided our journey in two days! We crossed the foggy roads of Lad Rymbai, hot roads of Jorabat and other night roads of Moran. And finally we reached Nazira at last.

SO, THIS WAS MY JOURNEY I CONCLUDE MY ARTICLE BY A SHORT AND SWEET SANSKRIT MANTRA ॐ सर्वे भवन्तु सुखिनः

