

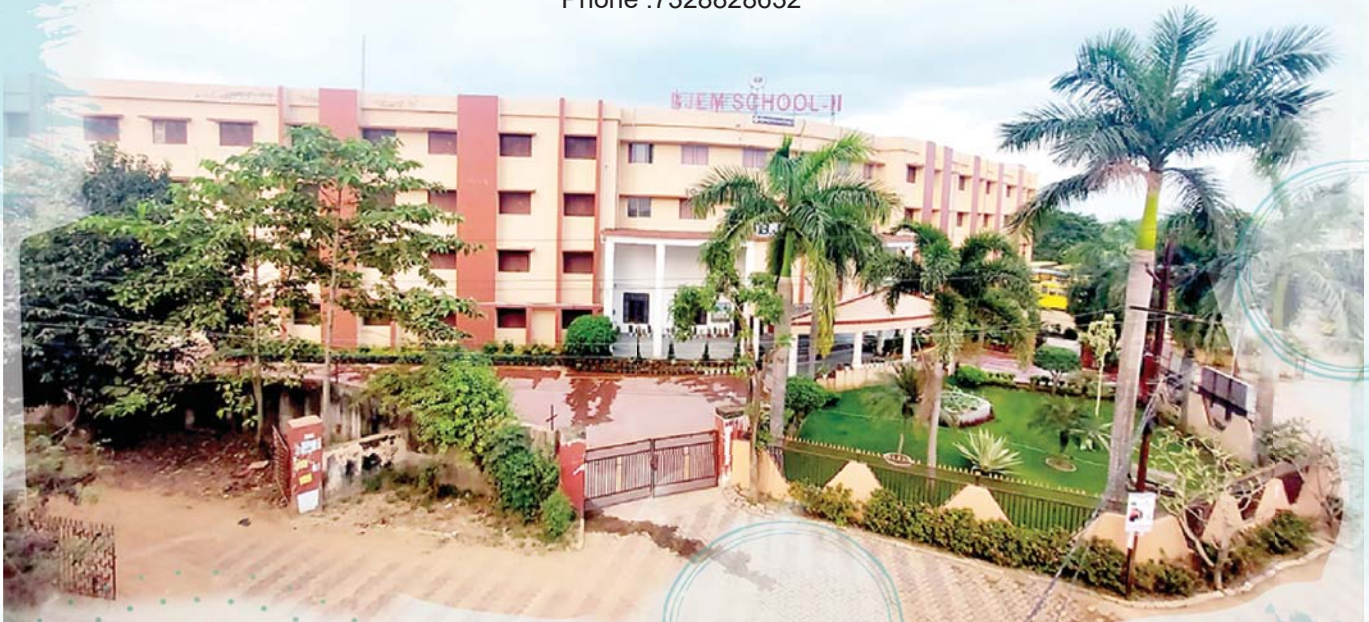
ANNUAL SCHOOL MAGAZINE
2025-26

SPECTRUM



**BUXI JAGABANDHU ENGLISH MEDIUM SCHOOL-II
SATYABHAMAPUR**

Website : www.bjemschool-ii.org
E-Mail : bjems2sbpur@rediffmail.com
Phone : 7328828632



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Vice-Chairman



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Additional Manager



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भुवनेश्वर - 751008
RAJ BHAVAN
BHUBANESWAR - 751 008



राज्यपाल, ओडिसा
GOVERNOR OF ODISHA



डॉ. हरि बाबू कंभमपाटि
Dr. Hari Babu Kambhampati

December 15, 2025

MESSAGE

I am delighted to know that Buxi Jagabandhu English Medium School-II, Satyabhamapur, is bringing out its school magazine, "The Spectrum". This initiative reflects the creativity, talent and hard work of the students and staff.

I encourage all the students to pursue learning with curiosity, dedication and integrity. I am confident that the school will continue to nurture young minds and achieve excellence in all its endeavors.

(Hari Babu Kambhampati)



MOHAN CHARAN MAJHI
CHIEF MINISTER, ODISHA



LOKASEVA BHAVAN
BHUBANESWAR

MESSAGE

I am glad to know that Buxi Jagabandhu English Medium School-II bringing out its annual school magazine "The Spectrum" for the current session.

Magazine is a vibrant platform to develop creativity and self-expression among the students. It also gives them an opportunity to express their core values and ideas. I hope the magazine will be enriched with valuable contribution and its desired goal.

I extend my warm greetings to all the students, teachers on this happy occasion and wish the publication all success.

(MOHAN CHARAN MAJHI)

शिक्षा मंत्री
भारत सरकार
Minister of Education
Government of India



75
आज़ादी का
अमृत महोत्सव



धर्मेन्द्र प्रधान
ଧର୍ମେନ୍ଦ୍ର ପ୍ରଧାନ
Dharmendra Pradhan

MESSAGE

I am delighted to know that Buxi Jagabandhu English Medium School–II, Satyabhamapur, is releasing its annual magazine "The Spectrum". Over the years, this publication has become a vibrant platform for students to showcase their creativity, intellect, and artistic talent.

The school has evolved into a distinguished centre of learning, fostering curiosity, character and creativity in a truly holistic environment. Such an educational ethos equips students to navigate a rapidly changing world with confidence and purpose. As India advances toward the vision of Viksit Bharat -2047, the role of our youth becomes even more significant.

I am confident that the students of Buxi Jagabandhu English Medium School–II will continue to excel and emerge as enlightened, forward-looking citizens who honour Odisha's heritage while contributing meaningfully to the nation's progress.

My heartfelt best wishes to the principal, teachers, and students for their dedication to this magazine, and may the coming academic year be marked by growth, purpose, and achievement.

(Dharmendra Pradhan)

सबको शिक्षा, अच्छी शिक्षा



SHRI NITYANANDA GOND
MINISTER

**School & Mass Education, S.T. & S.C.
Development, Minorities & Backward
Classes Welfare and Social Security &
Empowerment of Persons with
Disabilities, Odisha**



Office Tel. No.: 0674-2536910

D.O.L. No...../M

BHUBANESWAR

Date.....**26/11/2025**.....

MESSAGE

It gives me immense pleasure to extend my warm greetings to Buxi Jagabandhu English Medium School- II on the occasion of publishing its Annual school magazine, "The Spectrum".

A school magazine is not merely a collection of writings; it is a reflection of the creativity, aspirations and achievements of the entire school community. I am confident that this edition of The Spectrum will showcase the talents, innovative ideas and accomplishments of the students and teachers, inspiring everyone who reads it.

I wholeheartedly appreciate the school's commitment to providing quality education and fostering an environment where every child feels encouraged to dream, explore and excel.

My best wishes to the Principal, teachers, students and editorial team for the successful publication of this magazine.



(NITYANANDA GOND)

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BABU SINGH, M.L.A.
EKAMRA, BHUBANESWAR
ODISHA LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY

MESSAGE

It gives me immense pleasure to know that your school is going to publish a Magazine named as “The Spectrum”. I hope the magazine would not only provide an appropriate platform to the students to exhibit their creative ideas and literary skills but also highlight the activities of the school. I wish the organizers, teachers and students of the school all success in their endeavors and best wishes for successful publication of the Magazine.

Babu Singh
(Babu Singh)
BABU SINGH
M.L.A., Ekamra-Bhubaneswar
District- Khordha



केन्द्रीय माध्यमिक शिक्षा बोर्ड
CENTRAL BOARD OF SECONDARY EDUCATION

क्षेत्रीय कार्यालय, भुवनेश्वर
Regional Office, Bhubaneswar

Date: 01-12-2025



Lalit Kumar Kapil,
Regional Officer, CBSE, Odisha

No. CBSE/RO/BBSR/PA/2025/32515

MESSAGE

I am extremely happy to note that Buxi Jagabandhu English Medium School-II, Satyabhamapur, Khordha, Odisha-752100 is bringing out the School's Annual Magazine "The Spectrum" during the year 2025-26.

I hope that the magazine reflects the all round development of the students, their creativity and zeal in life. It is a matter of great pride that the school has made a mark for itself in providing quality education. I appreciate the efforts of the School management, Principal and staff and wish that the learners are facilitated to achieve their best. I wish for creative success of the learners and the school.

I extend warm greetings and best wishes to the Students, Staff and Management on this occasion wishing that the light of knowledge & creativity keeps burning bright and strong.

Best Wishes,


(Lalit Kumar Kapil)
Regional Officer

प्लॉट सं 4 -(Pt.) ,शैलश्री विहार ,चंद्रशेखरपुर ,भुवनेश्वर ,जिला -खुर्दा ,ओडिशा-751021
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SRI RAGHUNATH MISHRA
Chairman, BJEM School-II

MESSAGE

Named after the great revolutionary and freedom fighter BUXI JAGABANDHU BIDYADHARA MAHAPATRA BHRAMARBARA RAY, BJEM SCHOOL-II, Sabyabhamapur now in its 19th year of existence imparting the much needed value based education to thousands of students with a wide SPECTRUM of abilities and endowments. The school functions in its own multistoried building majestically located in enviable environment to the delight of students teachers fraternity, parents and visitors. Needless to mention the father of the Nation walked into Balianata and the area surrounding the school had the privilege of his blessed foot ball which is remembered by the people and their fortunate successors till today with tremendous love and nostalgia. Keeping this most important historic event in view, the present day stakeholders – the parents, teachers, school management and above all the students must contribute their very best to attain sustainable development to be recognized as an outstanding centre of experience for all times to come.

This euphoria, however, should never lead to complacency. It is often commented by critics of school education that 21st century students are being taught by teachers who are still living in their 20th century mindset of physical class rooms. Recent Covid pandemic has changed the fundamental concept of class room forever. The traditional class rooms will eventually be borderless classrooms which may be available for any child irrespective of the locality where he resides. The present day school bag will be a thing of the past and be substituted by a computer tablet after digital makeover of the class room. The teacher fraternity who are young, energetic and ever willing learners are bound to be in teaching profession for 30 – 35 years must relentlessly


(Raghunath Mishra)



DR. NIRANJAN SAHU
Vice Chairman, BJEM School-II

MESSAGE

I am extremely delighted to learn that “The Spectrum”, the annual school magazine of BJEM School-II is being published soon.

The school journal motivate the young budding students to enhance their power of imagination and literary capabilities. As revealed from history, a good many number of students who started writing in this school magazines in their early days of life subsequently did well in the field of creating arts, literature, philosophy.

School time is a memorable phase of life where one learns community life, respect for each other and effective communication skills. A child is unique because of her / his unadulterated smile and he or she does not have any animosity towards any one.

We must all know that learning becomes easier when we love the subject. In Bhagwat Gita it is told as “Sradhanwar lavate ayanam”. This is crucial for our young learners.

I convey my sincere affection for the young students and which the teaching fraternity on this occasion.

(Dr. Niranjjan Sahu)



SRI SISIR RAO
Manager, BJEM School-II

MESSAGE

The vision & mission that the founding members envisioned for this Temple of Learning is taking fruitful shape with the passage of time. I am extremely happy for being a torch bearer of the school's glorious journey and delighted for bringing out the annual school magazine 'The Spectrum'.

Let the magazine be an embodiment of literary & creative expression of the learner's, a kaleidoscopic view of success notes and medium for the propagation of holistic education.

My best wishes to Team BJEMS-II for their dedicated efforts and endeavours.

"Give to the world the best you have, The best will come back to you".


(S/sir Rao)



SRI PRATAP KUMAR JENA
Secretary, B. J. Education Society

MESSAGE

It gives me immense pleasure to know that BJEM School-II, Satyabhamapur, is going to publish the Annual School Magazine "Spectrum". Since the inception of the School in the year 2006, every successive publication of this magazine has provided the Tiny Tots a constructive platform to showcase their literary talents. This helps laying the foundation for the future writers.

While subscribing an article for the School Magazine, a child not only expresses his /her mindset but also endeavours to give a picture of the future he /she imagines. Our students participate in the "Spectrum" in a big way and as a result, its successive issues become colourful.

Out of so many opportunities being provided to me students in the School, I think, the "Spectrum" plays an unique role in encouraging the budding writers to prove their literary talent.

I thank the members of the Editorial Board for their valuable efforts in furtherance of the literary activities of the students.

I wish the publication all success.

Jai Hind


(Pratap Kumar Jena)



SRI ANUP PATNAIK
Addl. Secretary, B. J. Education Society

MESSAGE

It gives me immense pleasure to know that Buxi Jagabandhu English Medium School - II , Satyabhamapur is bringing out its annual school magazine " The Spectrum " for the academic year 2025-26 to reflect its achievements and accomplishments in its curricular and extracurricular domains. The school provides a perfect atmosphere for nurturing talent, cultivating skills and maintaining values of life. Buxi Jagabandhu English Medium School - II is a prestigious institute in the field of education, within the State of Odisha . Our mission is to make quality education accessible to children across societies & strata , who are the future of our Country. There is nothing more valuable to a parent than his child and when a parent imposes faith with this belief in us, it becomes a task of a lifetime. Keeping that in mind it's no surprise when I reiterate to our teachers & staff , the paramount importance of morality and ethical values in life .

Children must learn to love, care , share & prayer so that they become sensitive to the well being of others and the world outside. These values add excellence to the character. They liberate us from narrow and negative thinking and help us to evolve into better human beings. I congratulate the entire teaching & non-teaching team headed by Mr. Barada Prasad Paikaray , Principal , for its concerted effort in re-emphasizing the core value of moral education and I am confident that the process will continue and go a long way in enriching the educational heritage of our school.

Finally I must add that the students of our school are making us ever so proud by the conduct of their educational and social aspects of life. They are bringing glory to themselves, their families, to us and above all to the nation. I wish them all the success in life.

With Best Wishes

(Anup Patnaik)



SMT. NAMITA ROUT
Addl Manager, BJEM School-II

MESSAGE

Magazine is a medium that foster creativity and improves the writing skills. Our school magazine "The Spectrum" serves as a breeding ground for these talented students who want to excel in the field of literature and carve out a niche for themselves in this field.

Our school overcoming all the hurdles and difficulties, with the team effort, patience and grace of God is celebrating its 19th year of togetherness. I wish and pray that we celebrate many more years of this togetherness with our love, understandings and compassion.

(Namita Rout)



SMT. SASMITA RAY
Member, SMC, BJEM School-II

MESSAGE

It exhilarates me to reflect my thoughts in this year's annual school magazine "THE SPECTRUM" - a publication that includes creativity, achievements, artwork and many other talents of the students and the teachers.

My heartfelt greetings to all the students, teachers, staff, and the principal on the occasion of releasing the annual school magazine.

Dear students, dare to dream, to have a bold vision for your future and the commitment for the sustained effort, resilience and dedication to turn those dreams into reality through action.

Remember, your success will define our school's success.

" When students thrive, schools shine "

Consistently observe the school's achievers corner which will fuel your ongoing motivation. The backbone of students are the teachers. Dear teachers, bring out the diamond hidden in the coal, rather than just refining the already cut diamond. Focus more on discovering and nurturing potential in those who are overlooked rather than the brilliant minds.

I congratulate every contributor for their valuable participation and the editorial team for their meticulous effort in bringing this magazine to life. I look forward to many more editions that celebrate the spirit and achievements of our school family.

Thank you.

Sasmita Ray
(Sasmita Ray)



DR. SANDHYARANI PATNAIK

Member, SMC, BJEM School-II

MESSAGE

School magazine is a reflection of the brilliant minds the school nurtures. It gives platform to a thinking child to express and stretches the imagination of another who reads it. Promoting creativity, it instils writing skills and takes young writers to the next level of skillful writing. This noble venture will certainly contribute to the quality of education of our school. With gratitude to the Principal, the associated staff and blessing to the children; I wish the "The Spectrum" all success.

(Dr. Sandhyarani Patnaik)



SRI HAREKRUSHNA DAS
Member, SMC, BJEM School-II

MESSAGE

It gives me immense pleasure to learn that the annual literary magazine of BJEM School-2, The Spectrum, is all set to unfold its myriad hues in 2025-26. While the magazine provides a befitting vent to the creative urge of the staff members and the students of the school, it also offers a promise of opening up avenues to a larger world of knowledge realized through creative participation.

I hope that the magazine will prove to be an anvil that shapes the minds of a multitude of fledgling writers who will carry forward the rich literary and cultural legacy of our state and the nation.

I extend my congratulations to the Principal and the staff members of the school for bringing out the magazine, and the students for their enthusiastic contributions.

(Dr. Harekrushna Das)



SRI SANAT DAS
Member, SMC, BJEM School-II

MESSAGE

Dear Students,

It is a pleasure to address you through this year's school magazine, a reflection of your creativity, hard work, and growing potential.

As you move ahead in your academic journey, remember Mahatma Gandhi's words: "The future depends on what you do today." Every effort you make and every challenge you face helps shape your tomorrow.

Jawaharlal Nehru said, "Time is not measured by the passing of years but by what one does, what one feels, and what one achieves." Make each day meaningful-learn with curiosity, participate wholeheartedly, and strive with determination.

Your school years offer lessons that guide both your mind and life. Carry with you Swami Vivekananda's inspiring message:

"Arise, awake, and stop not till the goal is reached."

Let it fill you with courage, discipline, compassion, and dedication.

Believe in yourself and value your uniqueness. Success comes to those who stay focused, work hard, and never give up. May this magazine remind you of your immense potential.

My best wishes for your bright future.

(Sanat Das)



SMT. ROKKAM ROSALIN
Member, SMC, BJEM School-II

MESSAGE

"Adaptability to Change is itself a hallmark of Successful Education."

I extend my heartiest wishes to BJEM School – II on the publication of the school magazine "SPECTRUM".

It is commendable that the school lived up to its Institutional ethos and proved to be successful in maintaining a continuum in learning.

Under the visionary leadership of the Principal Mr. B.P.Paikaray and relentless efforts by the teachers, the school has been able to provide wholesome education to the students.

It feels my heart with joy to notice here that Parents and Teachers are taken on the same wavelength to help the Children grow within their desired parameters.

The Annual Magazine "Spectrum" provides a platform to students to voice their thoughts in a structured manner.

I wish to congratulate to the entire staff of the school, the editorial board and the students and convey my best wishes to them in their onward journey towards a fulfilling future of every learner.

(Rokkam Rosalin)



Dr. Bijoylaxmi Pattnaik
Member, SMC, BJEM School-II

MESSAGE

The School Managing Committee with parents have the driving force of the institution in its Commitments towards providing Holistic education and learning.

Education is our passport to the future, for tomorrow belongs only to the people who prepare for it to-day.

Community involvement and parental engagement have been the key features of the School's growth, reflecting a broader trend in education, where collaboration between School and families are essential for students' success.

Commitment to quality.

For a teacher who always thinks to give self without calculating and without expecting any thing in return them he/she will become capable of receiving.

A quite endurance in the sure way to success.

B.J.E.M School - II-Siteselection at Satybhmapur in 2006. Selected by our committee members. We visited the place. It was looking like a green island, no houses, no buildings, no electricity, not even a wide road. It was just looking like a picnic spot. Muddy smell with green plants and white long flower those were playing in the free wind No crowd. We all were very much satisfied. The selection of the site was completely by the members and sincere efforts of Sri P.K. Jena, Manager and Honorable Late H. N.Sahoo, Chairman and members of S.M.C. and local parents.

It took almost three tears to make a school building, Boundary wall, class room, Library, common room, a first-aid dispensary and other requirements for the children. I was very happy to see the school, it was at that time looked like an art gallery.

In 2006 the school started functioning. Now it is one of the best School with knowledgeable teachers, office staffs and adjustable parents.

S.M.C. decided to admit the students from nearby villages or local area. Now the communication is good so that students from various places admitted there.

As I am a teacher I always think about the teacher and student relationship. Here there are brilliant devoted teachers with a senior Experience qualified Principal who always thinks about the School, teachers and development of every field of the students.

He takes care of each and every corner.

"Beautiful hands are those
that do work that in earnest, brave
and true moment by moment.
The long day through"

I always think about the Education and Culture both are interdependent. I advise our teachers that give you self without calculating and without expecting anything in return and then you will be capable of receiving.

As a senior teacher I advise you have two goals a) knowledge and doing right and 2) "Common Sense". Do not let them slip away.

My dear students you learn more and more so that your teacher will be surprised and will feel YOU ARE THE BEST.

Managing committee consists of senior Teachers, sensible Parents and experienced Members. Always a combined decision has taken to improve educational standard, cultural and activities. Proper guidance are always given to Science, Literature, Sports etc. to the students.

My dear beloved teachers, I advise you have two goals a) knowledge and doing right and 2) "Common Sense". Do not let them slip away.

"GOD has not promised
Sky always blue
Flower stretch path ways
All our life through.
GOD has not promised
Sun without rain
Joy without sorrow
Peace without pain."

A.P.J. Abdul Kalam.

Last but not the least, institution never ends if the foundation is strong.

Thanking you.

(Bijoylaxmi Pattnaik)

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Chief Editor



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Vice Principal



Dr Subhashree Das
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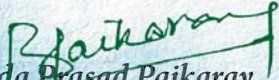
From the Principal's Desk...



“Education is not preparation of life; Education is life itself” says John Dewey. Deep down, every educator knows the significance of education for a learner. There is a paradigm shift in the education system which gives equal importance to both scholastic and non-scholastic excellence of the young buds and blooms. Holistic approach for all round development, introduction of NEP, blended teaching strategies and use of advanced technology are paramount for each educational institution. It is the prime objective of every Edu leader to create a conducive learning ambience and provide fair platform to young learners for exhibition of their innate talents.

‘The Spectrum’ is a gateway for the budding talents to give a vent to their literary acumen. The annual edition encompasses encouraging messages and articles from stalwarts and luminaries of the society, wealthy write ups from teachers and students. Plethora of images that speak volumes about activities and celebrations conducted in the precincts of our campus, spectacular achievements of scholars, bunch of feedbacks, catchy news clippings and creative expressions through paintings.

Hearty greetings to all the stakeholders, special appreciation to assiduous editorial team and wish this issue ensures meaningful literary reflections, holistic and enthralling creativity and highly educative and commendable content for the worthy readers.


Barada Prasad Paikaray
Principal, BJEMS-II



From the Vice Principal's Desk...



"Believe in yourself and your abilities. Every great achievement starts with a single step, and every challenge is an opportunity to grow. Don't be afraid to take risks, ask questions, and explore new ideas. Your curiosity and creativity are the keys to unlocking your full potential.

As you navigate the ups and downs of school life, remember that it's okay to make mistakes. It's all part of the learning process, and it's where you'll find your greatest lessons. Stay focused, stay motivated, and never lose sight of your goals.

You are capable of achieving greatness, and we believe in you. Keep pushing yourself to be the best version of yourself, and never give up on your dreams. The world needs your unique talents and perspectives, so keep shining and making a difference!"


Dr. Manoranjan Bej
Vice-Principal, BJEMS-II



From the Editor's desk...

Every Edition of Spectrum is a journey—a mirror of our school's spirit, creativity, and collective voice that captures the thoughts, talents, and aspirations of our school community. This magazine is not just a compilation of pages, but stands as a platform to celebrate the ideas, effort, and imagination of our young minds and channelize into the direction of brilliance.


Just as a spectrum blends many colours into one beautiful arc, our school brings together diverse talents, voices, and dreams where lies together the stories of curiosity and courage, achievements celebrated, lessons learned from challenges, and creative expressions that pours from the heart. Every poem, article, sketch, and photograph is a reminder that learning extends beyond textbooks and thrives in collaboration highlighting not only academic

excellence but also empathy, innovation, and resilience. They remind us that each student has a story worth telling and an idea worth sharing.

Spectrum captures the many hues of school life and reminds us that learning has expanded its horizon beyond the lessons of the classroom and is rigorously enriching through expression, teamwork, and reflection.

In a world that is constantly changing, it is important for us to pause, reflect, and express. Standing at the crossroads of tradition and change, we hope that Let Spectrum inspire everyone to think critically, act kindly, and dream boldly. May this magazine encourage each feathers of our cap to contribute their unique colour—and together, create a brighter and more thoughtful future.

I sincerely thank everyone and extend my heartfelt gratitude to all contributors and teachers who guided this effort to making this issue possible. May Spectrum continue to inspire confidence, curiosity, and a lifelong love for learning.


(Dr Subhashree Das)
Editor

Admin. Supervisor, +2 Wing
PGT English

BUXI JAGABANDHU ENGLISH MEDIUM SCHOOL-II

SATYABHAMPUR



Our Principal with +2 Teachers



Our Principal with Day Shift Teaching Staff



Our Principal with Morning Shift Teaching Staff



Our Principal with Ministerial Staff



Our Principal with Support staff



Our Principal with Support staff and Aunties of the Transport Department



Our Principal with Bus Supervisors and Bus Staff



Our Principal with Bus Supervisors and Bus Staff

Master Strokes



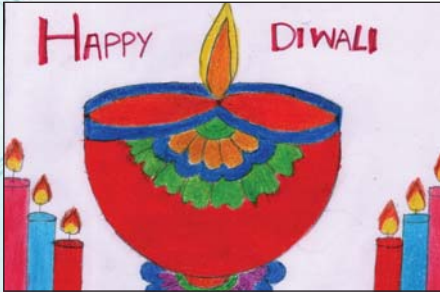
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Sai Satyajit Pradhan, UKG-C



Pratyuss Mohanty, Std.I, C



Akruti Palai, UKG-C



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Dhanajay Pattnaik, Std.XI-A



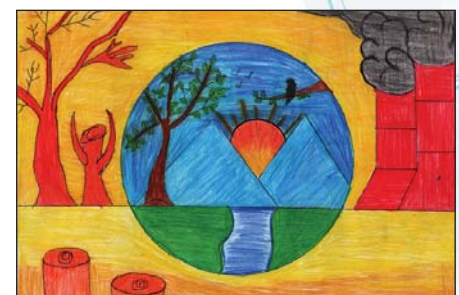
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Piyansh Mishra, Std.-III-D

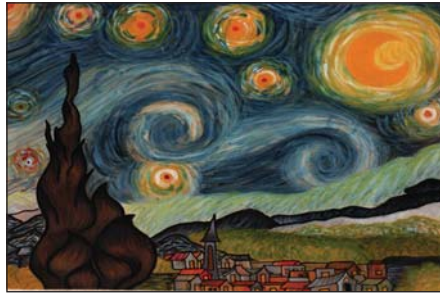


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Master Strokes



Pihu Priyansi, Std. I - C



Adyasha Sahani, Std. IX-A



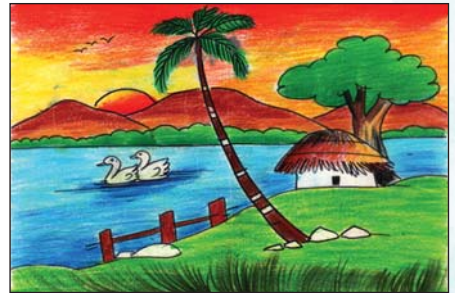
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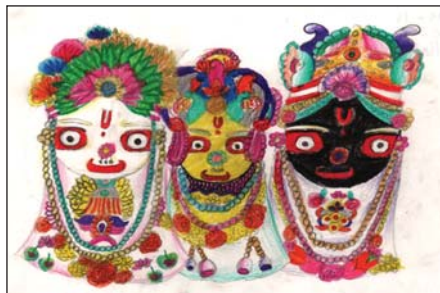
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98.2%

AYUSH KUMAR MAHARANA



98.2%

ARMAN OMKAR PADHI



93.4%
AYUSH PRADHAN



93.6%
SOUMYASHREE PANDA



93.6%
DEBASHREETA DEBADARSHINI



94%
ARPITA DASH



94%
ANISH MOHANTY



94.2%
ANSHUJEET MISHRA



94.2%
SUJIT KUMAR SAHU



94.2%
PRATIKHYA BEHERA



94.2%
ANWESH KUMAR SWAIN



94.8%
PRATYUSH KUMAR BARIK



95%
ANURAG MOHANTY



95.2%
TRISHA KUND



95.4%
SRABANI BEHERA



95.6%
PRATEEK PATTNAIK



95.6%
SAI ADARSH MOHAPATRA



95.6%
SUMIT RANJAN SAHOO



96%
SRABANE ABHILIPSA



96%
SUDIPTA SAMANTARAY



96.4%
ANWESH KUMAR ROUT



96.6%
ABHIJEET MOHANTY



97%
YASH CHINARA



97%
SHIVANI SAHOO



97%
SAURJYESH PANDA



97%
JASMINE PATNAIK



97.2%
ADITI DAS



97.2%
RAGINI RUTUPARNA



97.2%
SUVANKAR SAHOO



97.4%
SAI SWADHIN SAMANTARAY



97.6% AVILIPSA DASH 97.8% ALLIN BHARATIYA 98% SASWAT SASMAL 90% MAUSUMI MOHANTY 90% SAILENDRA NARAYAN SWAIN 90% RHINE MOHAPATRA 90% OMM PRAKASH DAS 90.2% SUJAT KUMAR DAS



90.6% MOHAN SAI PANIGRAHI 90.6% SWOSTIK PATNAIK 90.6% SAISMITA KANUNGO 91% ABHISEK CHAMPATIRAY 91.2% ARPITA PATTANAIAK 91.4% ADITYA NARAYAN SAHOO 91.4% SOUMYASHREE PALO 91.4% ANANYA PATTANAIAK



91.6% SRIJA MISHRA 91.8% ADITYA DASH 91.6% SUVALI PATTANAIAK 91.6% SAI SWETA KHATUA 91.6% ASWINI MOHARANA 92.2% SAGUN MANTU 92.2% AYUSHMANN SAHOO 92.4% RUDRA NARAYANA MUDULI 92.4% BISHNU PANDEY



92.4% YASHASWINI SAHOO 93% TRIJAL RANJAN SAHOO 93% ANUSHKA SAHOO 93% NAMAN PRUSTY 93% NARAYAN KUMAR BEHERA 93% DINESH KUMAR SWAIN 93% STITAPRAGYAN DAS 93.2% ABHINAB MISHRA 93.4% JASASHWI SAHU

SSCE (Std.-XII Science & Commerce) 2024-25



95.6%
SASWAT RAY
SCIENCE
TOPPER



86%
OMM SURYA
PRAKASH BISWAL
COMMERCE
TOPPER



93.6% SUSHRI SANGITA ROUT 91.2% MANOGYAN SWAIN 91% A PRIYARAJ SWAIN

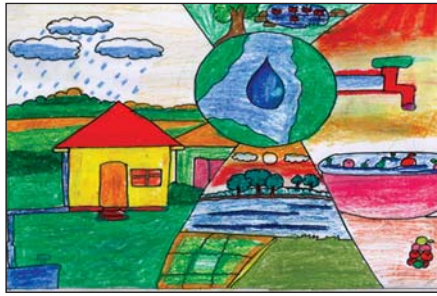


91% ANTARIKSHA MISHRA 90.8% SMRUTI SUNAINA 90% ISHITA MOHAPATRA 90% ASIMANANDA MOHAPATRA

Master Strokes



Satwik Ray, III-E



Trishna Mohapatra, IV-E



Sai Shakti Lina, Std.IX-E



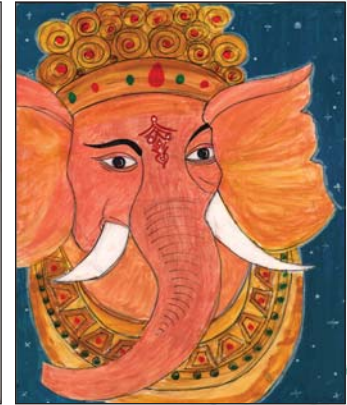
Sai Swastik Mahari, Std.IV, E



Rudrans Khuntia, Std.IV-E



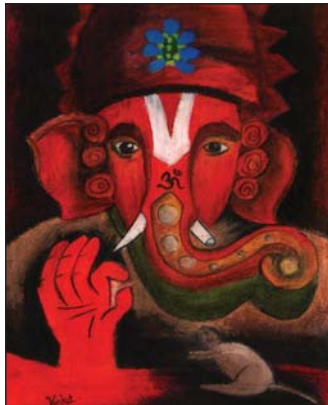
Pihu Priyansi, Std.IV, C



Diksha Patra, Std.XI, A



Smruti Ranjan Das, Std.VIII, A



Venket Raman Behera, Std.VII-E



Nitish Ku. Behera, Std.VI, D



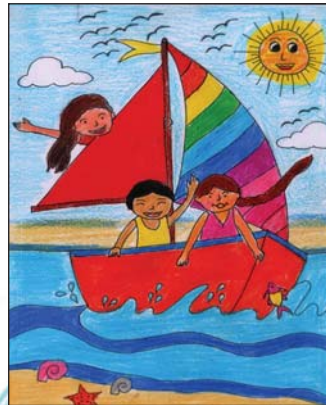
Sudhansu Sekhar Jena, Std.VI, D



Bhabyanshi Parida, Std.IV, C



Saisrushti Rath, Std.VI-E



Aryan Pradha, Std.III, C



Sai Swastik Mahari, Std.IV, E

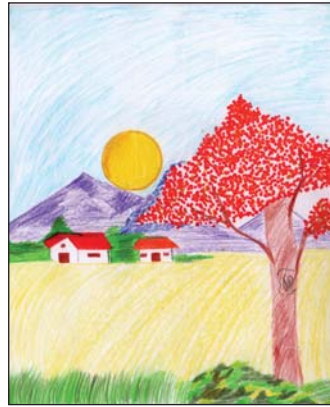
Master Strokes



Saanvi Mohanty, Std.IV, A



Priyansh Mishra, Std.VI-C



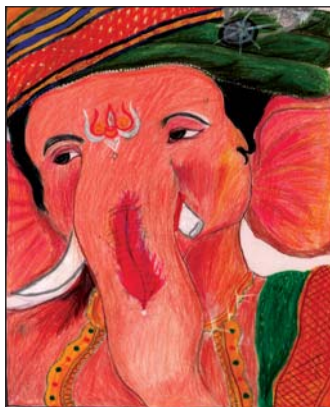
Dibyashree Rout, Std.IV, A



Asish Mishra, Std.IX, B



Bhavya Mahapatra, UKG-C



Souvagya Subhrajit Behera, Std. VII-A



Shivansh Muduli, UKG-C



Spandan Jyoti Patra, Std.V, C



Soubhagya Mallick, Std.IV, E



Orientation Programme for NCC Cadets



Satwik Ray, III-E



Open House Meet

Activities at B.J.E.M.S-II

Events Round the year

ACHIEVERS



Group Song winners of Kumar Utsav



Principal receiving certificate of Appreciation by Eldrok India K-12 Expo.



ANNUAL EXHIBITION (Srujan Sangam)



ANNUAL EXHIBITION



CAREER CARNIVAL



ANNUAL SPORTS (JUEGO)



Dance performance of JUEGO



Principal & Teacher (Morning Jogging) move



Winners of Management & Teachers' Game



Parents Musical Chair



Inter School Kho-Kho Tournament



Observation of Gandhi and Shastri Jayanti



Observation of Teachers' Day



Observation of Tiger Day



Observation of Wild Life Week





Observation of Hindi Diwas



Biswakarma Puja at School Campus



Cadet Diptisha Mishra at IGC Ideathon competition camp



ATL Workshop



Diwali Celebration at School



Workshop on Swasth Nari Sashakt Parivar



Observation of Wild Life Day



Observation of Wild Life Day



Achiever of Sahodaya Complex Hindi Competition



Distribution of Uniform to Support Staff and Bus Staff



ATL Lab



CBSE Workshop on Happy Class Rooms by Mrs. Rakhi Maitra and Mrs. Debjani Padhi



In-House Faculty Development Programme



Felicitation of Std. Xth and XIIth Achievers of CBSE AISSEE and AISSE - 2025 Board Exam.

ANNUAL DAY FUNCTION (Pulsatio)



Shreya Kanungo Gold Medalist, All India Inter-Zone Karate Championship, 2025



National Reading Day



Eye Chek up Camp



Major. Abhishek Das and Shrusty Pradhan, DSP addressing NCC Cadets

VANA MAHOTSAVA



SHOT BY SHILPA Galaxy S23 FE

Celebration by ECO CLUB 'Naisargikaa'



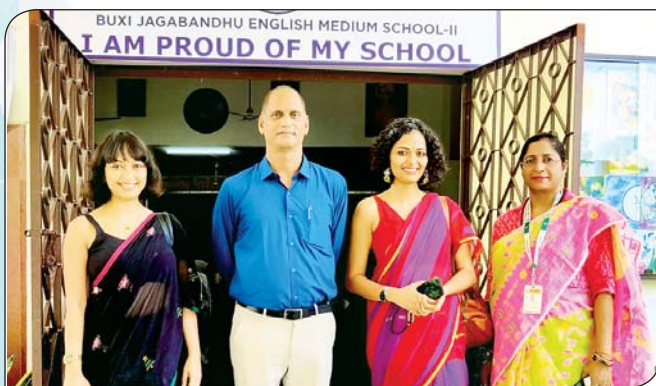
Rakshabandhan Celebration



Vana Mahotsava



Students Activity



Sujata Biswas and Taniya Biswas CEO of 'Suta' addressing students for career prospects



World Heritage Week





Observation of Grand Parents Day



Independence Day Celebration



Janmashtami Celebration



Observation of Ganesh Puja



National Sports Day



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**ENGLISH
SECTION**



Looking beyond Report cards: What Does True Success Mean?

Name : **Shreyash Nath**

Class- X, A

“Everyone is a genius. But if you judge a fish by its ability to climb a tree, it will live its whole life believing it’s stupid.” — Albert Einstein

Have you ever felt like your entire worth depends upon a report card ? Nowadays education has totally become result oriented. All the students and parents are running before getting good percentage. The true creativity and talent of the students is getting lost amidst all these. People are slowly forgetting that true success is not just about grades, but about growth, creativity, and character.

Students are being pressurised to study all the time just to secure good marks. Most of the parents believe that getting high marks is the only path for a ‘safe future’ of the child. Before exams students sacrifice or are forced to sacrifice their hobbies, sleep, play time to meet the expectations of their parents and teachers. When students cannot achieve good marks, they often start to self doubt and get depressed. This leads to stress and mental issues. Slowly they limit their creativity and real talent running before some numbers on a paper, fancily called a ‘report card’. The joy of learning slowly fades away, and gradually fear and pressure takes its place. Whether it’s a disappointed look from a teacher or the fear of letting parents down, these moments remind us how heavily our worth is tied to numbers on a sheet — even when we know that life is much more than grades.

Success does not mean grades alone. It can come in various shapes or forms. Success means, for some, being kind, compassionate, or helping others. For some, it lies in curiosity, teamwork , or perseverance. All embody success in their own ways. Many famous personalities have proved that achievement is not limited to academic scores.

Steve Jobs, who dropped out of college, built one of the world’s most influential technology companies, Apple, through creativity and determination. Also, Ritesh Agrawal, from Cuttack, dropped out from college in 2013, to start Oyo Hotels. Today, it is India’s most profitable startup. Similarly, great artists, scientists, and entrepreneurs succeeded because they focused on learning and improving their skills, not just earning marks. True success is about becoming the best version of yourself — growing in confidence, kindness, and ability — qualities no exam can measure.

However, it is wrong to believe that marks do not matter. Marks do matter — they reflect our effort and understanding — but they are only one part of the bigger picture. Education should not be limited to textbooks and exams; it should help us discover our inner hidden self, what is our potential, and what we love to do. Students should manage time for their hobbies, interests, social works, along with their studies. A balanced approach to learning allows us to perform better academically while staying happy and motivated. Exams should be seen as opportunities to learn, not as battles to win.

Success is multi-dimensional, and it cannot be measured by marks alone. While academic achievements are important, true success lies in growth, curiosity, kindness, perseverance, and the ability to overcome challenges. By valuing personal development alongside studies, students can discover their passions, nurture their talents, and build confidence that lasts a lifetime. Let us remember that every small step toward learning, helping others, or exploring new interests counts as a victory. In the story of life, grades are just one chapter — not the whole book.



Dinner With My Father

Name : **Akarsheeta Baishnavi**
Class- V, B

A son took his old father to a restaurant for a dinner. Father being very old and weak while eating, dropped food on his shirt and trousers. Other guests in the restaurant watched him in disgust while his son was calm. After he finished eating, his son who was not at all embarrassed, quietly took him to the washroom, wiped the food particles, removed the stains, combed his hair. He adjusted his spectacles firmly. When they came out, the entire restaurant was watching them in dead silence, not able to grasp how someone could embarrass themselves in public like that.

The son settled the bill and started walking out of the restaurant with his father. At that time, an old man amongst the diners called out to the son and asked him, “Don’t you think you have left something behind?” The son replied, “No, Sir, I haven’t.” The old man retorted, “Yes, you have! You left a lesson for everyone and hope for every father.” The restaurant went silent.

Moral: To care for those who once cared for us is one of the highest honour. We all know, how our parents, cared for us for every little thing. Love them, respect them and care for them.

Turn Setbacks into Successes

Name : **Swostideepa Jena**
Class- VII, C

It is easy to envy successful people. What we often don’t realise is that behind most of them lies a story of unbelievable courage, hard work and perseverance. Unknown to us they have been bearing with patience, setbacks, failures and disappointments. Analysis shows that such people had one characteristic in common. They refused to give up and this enabled them to turn failure into success in the end. Remember, the longer time you take in attaining your goals, the more experienced you are become and it makes you more worthy of success and recognition. Every setback taken in your stride takes you nearer to your objective. Never give up too soon for success may be just around the corner. This is the first technique. The

second technique is analysis. You have to trace the cause. You will be wise to turn the searchlight of analysis upon yourself and your personal qualities. Whatever the causes of your setbacks are, you are taking a definite step forward when you make them clear. You are already on the road towards turning your failures into successes. Having made up your mind where you went wrong, you must decide never to commit the same mistakes again. Think of setbacks as challenges. Get the support of your imagination to have special thinking sessions. Beware of the thinking that you are a failure merely because you made a few mistakes.

Think positively, work with dedication and reach your goal.



The Role of Spirituality in a Student's Life

Name : **S.Jhumur Das**
Pre Primary Teacher

Spirituality plays a profound role in nurturing the moral and emotional development of students. It helps them cultivate inner peace, self-awareness, and a sense of purpose in life. In today's fast-paced and competitive world, spirituality acts as a guiding light, teaching students to stay calm, focused, and compassionate.

Through prayer, reflection, and mindfulness, students learn to connect with their inner selves

and understand the deeper meaning of life. It instills values such as honesty, humility, gratitude, and respect for others. A spiritually grounded student approaches studies and challenges with balance, positivity, and resilience.

Ultimately, spirituality shapes not only an individual's intellect but also their character — helping them grow into responsible, empathetic, and enlightened human beings.

Discipline and Manners

Name : **Akankhya Jena**
Class- IX, A

These two words "Manners and Discipline" constitute civilization and cultural skeleton of our society. These two are interrelated as well as parallel to each other and without one the other looks vacant. There is no life without discipline. These words bless anyone with a strong character, broaden their mind and sharpen their perception. This is a kind of mental and moral training which directs us to adopt the right path in life.

Mahatma Gandhi has said, "Discipline sparks not rank" No civilized state of life can be imagined without discipline. It is essential in every sphere of organised life. It is indispensable.

On the other hand, we are not born with manners. They are learnt and acquired. Accordingly it is imperative to cultivate social values, and manners among the children from

childhood. The surroundings and environment in which a child is brought up has a significant contribution towards him.

Parents should not pamper their words unreasonably. The school and teacher should strive to build their character and inculcate discipline among the young children.

Good manners are the ornaments of a gentle man. They are necessary for success and popularity in life. The need of discipline becomes imperative both for individual as well as for the society. It enables us to march along the royal road to success. Even nature teaches us the need of discipline.

Therefore, we must learn that discipline and manners are indispensable for achieving greatness, attending peace of mind for the harmonious development of one's personality.



The Lost Kite

Name : **Premanshu Lenka**
Class- X, E

One bright afternoon, Rohan was flying his favourite red kite in the park. The kite soared high, dancing with the breeze, while Rohan held the string tightly, smiling with pride. But suddenly, a strong gust of wind tugged the string from his hands. The kite slipped away, drifting beyond his reach without thinking twice, Rohan ran after it, determined to get it back. He chased the kite across streets, through narrow lanes and over the playground. After what felt like an endless run, he found it caught in the branches of a tall tree. Frustrated but hopeful, he tried climbing the tree

but couldn't reach high enough. Just as he was about to give up, a kind old gardener noticed his struggle. "Need some help?" asked the gardener with a warm smile. With the gardener's help, the kite was soon untangled and was safely back in Rohan's hand. "Thank you Sir!" Rohan said, his face lighting up with joy. As he flew his kite once more, he realized that life is like a kite; it might sometimes slip away but with kindness and a little help, everything can be set right again. And this time, he held the string tighter, not just to his kite, but to the lessons he had learned.

Foundation of Our Lives

Name : **Sai Rajalaxmi Acharya**
Teacher (English PRT)

Mother as Prayer, Father as Blessing

"A mother's love is the purest prayer that reaches heaven without words."

A mother is like a living prayer. Her heart constantly whispers wishes for her children's happiness—whether in moments of joy or times of sorrow. Her love is silent, yet it speaks louder than words. Like a prayer, it comforts, heals, and guides. She teaches us faith, patience, and kindness—virtues that light our path even in the darkest moments.

"Behind every confident child stands a father whose blessings have built the bridge."

A father is a blessing in disguise. He may not always express his emotions openly, but his silent prayers and strong presence protect us every day. His blessings give us the courage to dream

and the strength to stand tall when life becomes challenging. His words of wisdom are like gentle rain—nurturing our roots and helping us grow.

Together, a mother's prayer and a father's blessing form the foundation of our lives. A mother fills our hearts with faith, while a father strengthens our minds with resilience.

"A mother teaches us how to love; a father teaches us how to live."

If we are fortunate to have both, we are truly rich—for their love is the greatest gift from God. Let us honour them always with gratitude, respect, and care. A simple "thank you" or a warm smile can become a prayer returned and a blessing shared.

"Parents are the hands of God, shaping the lives of His little angels."



The Path of Self-Refinement

Name : **Sweta Pallavi Swain**

Class- IX, A

Human beings often fail to value what they receive easily. When comfort comes without effort, its worth slowly fades. Sadly, human life—one of the rarest and most precious gifts—is also often taken for granted in this way. Many people spend their lives fulfilling only basic needs, without reflecting on the deeper purpose of existence.

Sages of the past and thinkers of the modern world have described human life as the finest gift of the Creator. It was meant not merely for survival, but for growth, understanding, and meaningful experience. Yet, before people fully realise the dignity and purpose of life, time slips away, and this divine opportunity is wasted.

Human birth was granted so that individuals could rise above narrow-mindedness, cleanse negative tendencies, and cultivate virtues. True fulfilment lies in self-refinement—improving one's thoughts, actions, and character—and in contributing positively to society. Those who walk this path experience inner peace and moral strength, while lives driven only by selfish interests often lead to dissatisfaction and inner conflict.

Many believe that such ideas belong only to spiritual practices. While spirituality deepens awareness, true transformation begins when we treat life itself as sacred. Scriptures across cultures emphasise knowledge, devotion, discipline, and service—but at their core, all these paths aim at refining the self.

Self-refinement is the essence of spirituality. By recognising life as a divine gift and using it

wisely, one fulfils its true purpose. Otherwise, existence becomes a journey without direction.

Greatness

Greatness arises when love, empathy, and commitment to values replace selfishness. Such inner clarity brings harmony, resilience, and purpose. Those who understand their inner nature and remain mindful of their actions—even in difficult situations—achieve true dignity.

These individuals are not swayed by external influences. Their lives become expressions of inner light, dedicated to uplifting humanity. Through continuous self-improvement, they transform their lives into journeys of growth and wisdom.

The Path to Ultimate Peace

Peace of mind is achieved through inner discipline and awareness. Detachment from unnecessary distractions, understanding one's instincts, and aligning the mind with positive thoughts help create inner calm. True peace emerges when the mind connects with the soul.

By refining one's personality, letting go of negative tendencies, and cultivating a pure heart, a person naturally moves towards peace. Such a life becomes purposeful, balanced, and fulfilling.

Closing Thought

Self-refinement is not a destination but a continuous journey. By walking this path, we strengthen our character, discover inner peace, and move closer to our true potential.



Who Is Your Partner When You Have Dementia?

Name : **Pratichi Priyadarshini**
Teacher (English, PRT)

Who is your partner when you have dementia?

How does it feel when your brain slowly stops functioning?

You cannot feel the way you once did, because you no longer remember how to feel. The human brain is a treasure box where memories and emotions are stored together. It is designed to connect experiences with feelings. That is why, when we are sad, a happy memory often suddenly appears—helping us cope and heal. We relive moments when emotions resurface, and memories give meaning to our lives.

But one day, without warning, the ability to retain memories begins to fade. Each second becomes a battlefield as you struggle to find answers to even the simplest questions. Research shows that globally, more than 55 million people are living with dementia, and nearly 10 million new cases are diagnosed every year.

It is heartbreaking to be surrounded by people living with dementia—watching them struggle to grasp their feelings and reach for memories that keep slipping away. The hardest part is knowing that all we can do is help them remember, even if only for a moment.

I, too, am surrounded by people who forget. Yet I choose to remind them—not only of names and faces, but of love and belonging. People living with dementia do not need our pity; they need our love, compassion, patience, and understanding.

In the end, a person with dementia is often left with only themselves. Memories may drift away, faces may blur, but somewhere deep inside, they remain whole. The mind may forget everyone, but the soul never leaves—it stays as the truest companion in this lonely journey.

So now, answer the question again:

Who is your partner when you have dementia?

Gratefulness: Living With It

Name : **Samarth Patel**
Class : VII, C

To be grateful is not simply about thanking the things you receive in life or the people from whom you receive them. It is about appreciating everything around you and not focusing only on the negatives. While it is important to be cautious, one must also understand that living a happy life requires positive thinking.

Do not just thank the sun—appreciate its apricity. Do not merely thank the rain—enjoy and value the petrichor it brings. The world keeps moving, and we must move along with it too, because change is the only constant in life. Be happy and choose to live happily. Live positively, appreciate all that you do, and care for everything that has cared for you.



ENGLISH WORDS TO LEARN BY HEART

Name : **Aditi Das**
Class : XI, A

Words are power.

Here are 18 beautiful English words that don't just sound good — they feel good, too.

1. Mellifluous

Meaning: Sweet and pleasant to hear

Sentence: Her mellifluous voice made even a simple poem sound magical.

2. Serendipity

Meaning: Finding something wonderful by accident

Sentence: Meeting my best friend on the first day of school was pure serendipity.

3. Ephemeral

Meaning: Lasting for a very short time

Sentence: The beauty of the sunset was ephemeral, yet unforgettable.

4. Euphoria

Meaning: A feeling of extreme happiness

Sentence: Winning the competition filled the team with euphoria.

5. Effervescent

Meaning: Lively, energetic, and full of excitement

Sentence: Her effervescent personality lit up the entire classroom.

6. Ethereal

Meaning: Delicate, light, and almost heavenly

Sentence: The dancer looked ethereal as she moved across the stage.

7. Fashionable

Meaning: Popular or in style

Sentence: Wearing confidence is always more fashionable than following trends.

8. Chic

Meaning: Stylish and elegant

Sentence: Her chic outfit was simple yet stunning.

9. Cool

Meaning: Calm, impressive, or admirable

Sentence: He stayed cool even under pressure during the exam.

10. Epiphany

Meaning: A sudden moment of understanding

Sentence: I had an epiphany that success matters less than happiness.

11. Loquacious

Meaning: Very talkative

Sentence: The loquacious child could turn even silence into a conversation.

12. Petrichor

Meaning: The pleasant smell after rain

Sentence: The petrichor after the first monsoon shower filled the air with peace.

13. Quintessential

Meaning: The perfect example of something

Sentence: She is the quintessential leader—kind, confident, and fair.

14. Felicity

Meaning: Great happiness or joy

Sentence: The felicity on her face said more than words ever could.

15. Panacea

Meaning: A solution to all problems

Sentence: Hard work is not a panacea, but it opens many doors.

16. Vogue

Meaning: Popular style or fashion at a particular time

Sentence: Eco-friendly living is now in vogue among young people.

17. Cacophony

Meaning: A loud, unpleasant mixture of sounds

Sentence: The school bell created a cacophony in the corridor.

18. Demure

Meaning: Quiet, modest, and shy

Sentence: She gave a demure smile before stepping onto the stage.



The Haunted House

Name : **Nanda Kishor Das**
Class : VIII, A

It was a beautiful, canicular July evening. You could hear children's voices in the distance and crickets singing nearby. Everything felt calm and relaxing.

As night fell and everyone went home, I tried to fall asleep. I turned from side to side, changed my pillow, and even drank a glass of warm milk, but nothing worked. Unable to sleep, I decided to go for a walk. I got dressed and stepped outside. It was no longer hot; instead, a cool breeze was blowing gently. Most animals were asleep, and only the owls were awake.

While walking, I met my neighbour, Jack. I guessed he couldn't sleep either, though I didn't ask. Jack was a mysterious boy who hardly spoke. I asked him if he wanted to join me, and we began walking together in silence.

As we walked further, we came across an old house. It looked extremely worn out—the porch had holes, some windows were broken, and the roof looked like it might collapse at any moment. To our surprise, the door was open, and there seemed to be very little furniture inside.

"So... are we going in or not?" Jack asked. I wasn't expecting that. After a few moments of hesitation, I slowly walked towards the door without saying anything. Jack followed me.

As soon as we entered, the door slammed shut behind us. I screamed in fear, but Jack grabbed my hand and told me to stay calm and follow him. Strangely, I trusted him at that moment. The floor creaked with every step we took. Soon, we began hearing strange whispers and unsettling noises. They seemed to be coming from a bedroom upstairs, growing louder and scarier with every passing second.

With our hearts pounding, we decided to find out what was causing the noise. Slowly, we climbed the stairs. When we reached the bedroom door, we looked at each other and pushed it open. A blinding light filled the room, and we froze in fear. Before us stood the most terrifying ghost we had ever seen.

We screamed and ran as fast as we could. Within minutes, we were back in our beds, wrapped tightly in our blankets, shaking with fear.

That was how the horrible night ended. Jack and I never spoke to each other after that night, and I don't think we ever will. What we saw was grotesque, frightening, and unforgettable. Most of all, it was deeply disturbing, and I know I will never be able to erase that image from my mind.



The Mirror

Name : **Shreeti Mohapatra**

Class : VII, C

Riya had seen numerous patients in her ten years of career as a psychiatrist, but the only patient who truly confused her was Dev. He had been admitted to her clinic for three years, yet his condition seemed to worsen day by day.

One afternoon, during a counselling session, Dev told her that he had noticed something strange about his mirror. According to him, his reflection always moved a few seconds late. At first, Riya believed it to be a psychological illusion—a fractured sense of identity where a person feels detached from their own reflection. She tried to calm him, explaining that mirrors only reflect images and cannot act independently.

However, during the next session, Dev claimed that the reflection was appearing closer each day. This time, Riya was unsettled by his detailed observation. Out of curiosity, she checked the mirror in her cabin and was surprised to notice a very slight delay herself. She dismissed it as exhaustion and stress. When she reached home and checked her bedroom mirror, everything appeared completely normal.

The next morning, when Riya arrived at the clinic, she was informed that Dev had passed away during the night after a severe emotional breakdown. Though shaken, Riya gathered her courage and checked the CCTV footage. It showed Dev waking up in distress and pacing the room anxiously. Unable to calm himself, he collapsed. Riya felt deeply saddened and reflected on how fragile the human mind can be.

After the incident, Riya avoided mirrors for a while. She still felt uneasy at times, as if her

reflection lingered a moment longer than usual. Confused, she wondered whether grief, stress, and long working hours were affecting her own mental health.

Seeking clarity, she contacted Dev's parents. They shared that Dev had struggled with anger and emotional instability for years, and despite therapy, his condition had slowly worsened. This conversation helped Riya understand that Dev's experiences were rooted in deep psychological pain rather than anything mysterious.

Later, when Riya returned to her cabin, she found that her mirror had cracked due to an old loose frame. In Dev's room, she noticed a dark stain on the mirror caused by moisture and neglect. When the security cameras failed temporarily due to a technical fault, Riya finally realised how easily fear and exhaustion can mislead the mind.

Overwhelmed, she sat down and took a deep breath. After consulting her colleagues and taking a short break from work, Riya focused on her own well-being. She learned that even caregivers need care, and even strong minds need rest.

When she returned to the clinic, she became more attentive—not only to her patients, but also to herself. One morning, she stood calmly before a mirror and smiled. The reflection smiled back—steady, clear, and peaceful.

Riya had learned an important lesson: the mind can be fragile, but with understanding, compassion, and timely support, it can heal. From that day onward, the mirror reflected nothing more than truth, strength, and hope.



THE TEENHOOD TALES

Name : **Barnali Pradhan**

Class : VIII, A

Have you ever felt sudden fluctuations of emotions—unexpected aggression, butterflies in your stomach, or a sudden wave of melancholy? There is no need to worry, because all of these are completely normal. Once you enter your teenage years, you begin to understand these changes. Teenage life usually ranges from the ages of 13 to 19. A person who is in the process of growing from a child to an adult is called an adolescent.

This phase of life brings many unavoidable circumstances and emotional changes. Many adolescents develop insecurities related to their body structure, appearance, or popularity among friends. For example, a student who scores good marks in examinations may still develop insecurity about their body image. Gradually, such comparisons with others may lead to low self-esteem and emotional distress.

Body shaming is another serious issue that creates an inferiority complex among its victims. Apart from this, there are several other reasons why teenagers begin to overthink and feel overwhelmed. This stage of life is emotionally sensitive, and the mind can become volatile and easily influenced. Many teenagers feel

misunderstood and strongly need someone they can trust and talk to openly.

I remember an incident involving one of my cousins, who once took a very impulsive step after accidentally losing money from his father's account. He was later taken to the hospital and counselled by his parents. With proper guidance, he realised his mistake and learned the importance of staying calm and not making decisions in panic.

Getting distracted is very common during adolescence. To overcome such challenges, the support of elders, seniors, teachers, and parents is extremely important. Even a little care and understanding from them can positively change the lives of many vulnerable adolescents.

Reading the Bhagavad Gita and other spiritual books can help teenagers develop discipline and inner strength. Practising yoga and spirituality can bring about positive changes and help adolescents improve their focus and emotional balance.

I wish all my fellow teenagers the very best. I hope we all learn to understand ourselves better and enjoy this stage of life with confidence and positivity.

Things to Think

Name : **Satabdi Routray**

Class : VIII, E

1. Bananas are radioactive!
2. Venus spins backwards!
3. Dolphins can recognize and call each other by unique names.
4. A day is not 24 hours, it is actually 23 hours 56 minutes and 4.2 seconds!
5. Sharks do not have Bones!
6. Cockroaches can live for a several days without their head!
8. About 75% of the human brain is made up of water!
9. Water can boil and freeze at the same time.
10. Cows have sacred status in India.



Through Their Eyes: The Dustbin's Story

Name : **Deepanwita Tripathy**

Class : VIII, C

I stand quietly in a corner, watching everyone rush past me, caught up in their busy lives. No one ever notices me until they need to throw something away. Wrappers, pencil shavings, torn papers, leftover snacks, even forgotten old notebooks and paper balls—I take them all without complaint. People wrinkle their noses at me, but I don't mind. I know my purpose, and it is important, even if unseen.

It is my duty to keep the surroundings clean by taking in all the dust and waste that others want to forget. I may look dirty on the outside, but inside, I hold everything that helps keep our society neat, healthy, and beautiful. I am a silent guardian, a keeper of things abandoned, yet each item I hold tells a story.

Sometimes, I see crumpled notes full of hard work, sketches filled with imagination, or essays riddled with mistakes. I wish I could tell those students that their efforts aren't rubbish; they are simply steps towards learning and growing. Every discarded paper, every tiny scrap, carries a trace of someone's journey—a piece of their life, or perhaps a hidden talent.

So next time you toss something into me, maybe pause for a moment and give me a little smile. Even a dustbin likes to feel appreciated once in a while. I may not speak, but I watch, I hold, and in my own quiet way, I help the world keep moving forward, one little piece of waste at a time.

The Echo of Unsaid Things

Name : **Subhashree Devi**

Class : IX, C

The change did not come with noise or excitement. It came quietly, as a soft, glowing light above everyone's head. This glow was called the Emoti-Code. It showed people's true feelings—not through words, but through colours and sensations.

During a history class, our teacher spoke about ancient wars. His voice sounded confident, but the air around him felt cold. Above his head, the glow was a dull grey. It showed his doubt—he wondered whether history was always the truth or just stories passed down over time.

Across the classroom sat the new girl. She looked calm and peaceful, with her hands folded neatly. But the colours above her head told a different story. They flashed between green and gold, fast

and restless. Those colours showed deep loneliness hidden behind her quiet behaviour.

Later that day, I walked past the playground and saw two younger students sharing a small chocolate. One boy smiled, but his glow was dark purple. It showed that he wished he had more. The other child's glow was soft pink. He felt happy because sharing made the chocolate special.

The Emoti-Code did not only show sadness or happiness. It revealed how complicated people really are. Everyone carried many emotions inside them, even when they smiled. For the first time, I understood something important: no one is ever simple. Every person hides thoughts and feelings that we cannot see unless we look closely.

The Mysterious Stranger

Name : **Soumya Ranjan Mahali**

Class : XI, B

Detective James sat at his desk, tapping his pen against the wood as his cold coffee lay untouched beside him. His sharp eyes were fixed on the file in front of him. The case of the missing heirloom had been troubling him for weeks. The wealthy businessman, Mr. Sarkar, had reported that his grandmother's priceless diamond necklace had vanished from his mansion without a trace.

As James reviewed the security footage yet again, something caught his attention. A peculiar figure had been lurking around the mansion's perimeter on the night of the theft. Dressed in a long coat and a wide-brimmed hat, the stranger's face was completely hidden, as if they were careful not to leave behind an identity.

James's phone rang, breaking the heavy silence of his office. The number was unknown.

"Look closer at the security footage," a calm but unsettling voice said before the call abruptly ended.

James rewound the footage, this time watching more carefully. He noticed a small detail he had overlooked earlier. The mysterious stranger was holding something tightly in their hand. He zoomed in, his breath hitching as he recognised it—a small, old-fashioned key. Keys always open more than doors, James thought grimly.

The next morning, a package arrived at his office with no return address. Inside was a single note that read:

"Meet me at the old warehouse at midnight. Come alone."

It was signed with just one letter: "S."

Though his instincts warned him of danger, curiosity—and duty—pushed him forward. That night, James reached the abandoned warehouse, his senses alert and his gun drawn. The rusted door creaked loudly as he stepped inside, the echo bouncing off the empty walls. Suddenly, a shadow shifted, and a figure emerged from the darkness.

It was the mysterious stranger.

James raised his gun and demanded, "Who are you, and what do you know about the missing necklace?"

The stranger slowly removed their hat. Under the dim light, the truth was revealed. James froze, disbelief washing over him as he lowered his weapon. "You're... Mr. Sarkar's long-lost brother," he said, his voice barely steady.

The stranger smiled faintly. "Some family secrets were never meant to stay buried."

At that moment, James realised the case was far more complicated than a simple theft. It was tangled in resentment, hidden truths, and a past that refused to remain forgotten.

Just as the stranger began to speak, James's phone rang once more. It was the same anonymous caller.

"You're getting close, Detective," the voice warned. "But remember—sometimes the truth is more dangerous than a lie."

The line went dead. James glanced at the stranger, knowing this case was only beginning—and that he himself might already be a part of a much larger game.



ART AND CULTURE AROUND THE WORLD

Name : **Adyasha Parida**

Class : VI, B

Key Traditions That You Should Know

Discover the timeless artistic expressions, rituals, and cultural practices that have shaped civilizations across continents—and continue to inspire the modern world today.

Art and culture are the heartbeat of human civilization. From ancient cave paintings to colourful street murals, from centuries-old festivals to modern dance forms, every tradition carries the stories, values, and creativity of its people. Across the world, communities have preserved and reinvented their cultural expressions, creating a vibrant tapestry that connects the past with the present.

In this article, we journey through some of the most fascinating artistic traditions and cultural practices from different countries. We explore how they began, what they symbolise, and why they still matter today. Whether you love history, enjoy travelling, or are simply curious about the world, these traditions help us understand our shared human heritage better.

Let's explore 10 countries and their unique artistic and cultural traditions.

Japan – Ikebana & Tea Ceremony

Ikebana, the art of flower arranging, and the Japanese tea ceremony (chanoyu) date back to the 7th and 15th centuries. Both practices focus on harmony, simplicity, and mindfulness. Even today, they offer a calm and meditative experience in a fast-moving modern world.

India – Rangoli & Kathak Dance

Rangoli, a decorative floor art, and Kathak, a classical dance form, have been part of Indian culture for over 2,000 years. Rangoli symbolises

prosperity and welcomes positivity, while Kathak narrates stories from epics like the Ramayana and Mahabharata, keeping India's storytelling traditions alive.

Italy – Opera & Renaissance Art

Opera emerged in the late 16th century, while Renaissance art flourished between the 14th and 17th centuries. Opera expresses deep human emotions through music, while Renaissance art reflects intellectual awakening and humanism, shaping global art and culture.

China – Calligraphy & Dragon Dance

Chinese calligraphy is a scholarly art form more than 2,000 years old, and the dragon dance has roots in ancient agricultural rituals. These traditions symbolise beauty, discipline, strength, and good fortune, and are still celebrated in festivals and education today.

Mexico – Day of the Dead (Día de los Muertos)

Originating from ancient Aztec rituals and blending with Catholic traditions, this colourful festival honours ancestors and celebrates life and death. It strengthens family bonds and has influenced global art and popular culture.

France – Haute Couture & Carnival of Nice

Haute couture began in Paris in the mid-19th century, while the Carnival of Nice dates back to the 13th century. Together, they represent artistic freedom, creativity, luxury, and joyful community celebrations. France remains a global centre for fashion and culture.

Brazil – Samba & Carnival

Samba evolved from African rhythms, and Carnival developed from Portuguese pre-Lent celebrations. These traditions express joy,

resilience, and community spirit, showcasing Brazil's vibrant cultural identity.

Morocco – Zellij & Gnawa Music

Zellij, an intricate tilework art, developed under Islamic influence in the 10th century, while Gnawa music originated from sub-Saharan African communities. Zellij symbolises order and spirituality, and Gnawa music is known for its healing and spiritual power. Both continue to influence modern art and music worldwide.

Russia – Matryoshka Dolls & Ballet

Matryoshka dolls appeared in the late 19th century and represent family and continuity. Russian ballet, developed in the 18th century, symbolises discipline, grace, and storytelling. Both are internationally admired and reflect Russia's cultural pride.

South Korea – Hanbok & K-Pop

Hanbok, traditional Korean clothing, dates back over 1,600 years, while K-Pop began in the

1990s by blending Western music with Korean culture. Hanbok reflects elegance and identity, while K-Pop connects Korean culture with millions of fans across the globe.

Conclusion

Art and culture are the living threads that weave together a society's history, values, and imagination. They preserve the wisdom of the past and inspire creativity for the future, reminding us that human expression goes beyond borders and time. From the energetic beats of samba in Brazil to the gentle beauty of Japanese ikebana, each tradition tells a story and builds connection.

As Herbert Read once said, "Culture is the sum of all the forms of art, of love and of thought, which, in the course of centuries, have enabled man to be less enslaved."

By celebrating art and culture, we not only honour our heritage but also enrich our shared human experience.



Dreams: Chasing the Unseen

Name : **Shrivali Panda**

Class : X, D

Dreams, whether petite or vast, are tiny flickers of thought in our young minds. They march forward and ignite something so powerful within us that it pushes us to progress and strive for more. These dreams give us hope—the hope to survive, rise, and thrive in life. However, what truly matters is how many of us are able to nourish these insights, which often give us a purpose to stay alive and fulfilled from within.

Sometimes, even before that glimmer of firelight is given a chance to grow, it is extinguished—perhaps by heavy expectations or the pressure imposed by society. But weren't these dreams

our hopes to flourish in life? Why do we quit and let them go so easily? Maybe the weight of reality begins to settle in our minds, changing our thoughts and binding us to the shackles of a world filled with broken dreams and regret.

Regret—because we were unable to do something meaningful in the lifetime we were granted. Yet, we are never truly too late to achieve something. So let these miniature visions find a place in our hearts and minds. Let them plant themselves firmly and guide us to grow into the life we have always longed for. To succeed, we must allow our dreams to stay alive.



The Devastating Impact of Climate Change on the Global Economy

Name : **Krishna Kumari**

Class : X, E

Climate change is no longer a distant threat; it's a harsh reality affecting economies worldwide. Rising temperatures, intensifying natural disasters and unpredictable weather patterns are disrupting global trade, commerce and industry. The consequences are far-reaching with significant implications for economic growth stability and human well-being.

Economic impacts

1. **Damage to Infrastructure:** Climate-related disasters, such as hurricanes, floods and wildfires, destroy critical infrastructure, including roads, bridges and buildings, costing billions of repairs.
2. **Loss of Productivity:** Extreme weather events and changing weather patterns impact agricultural productivity, disrupting food supplies and driving up prices.
3. **Water scarcity:** Changes in precipitation patterns and increased evaporation due to warmer temperatures strain water resources, affecting industries reliant on water.
4. **Health related costs:** Warmer temperatures increase the spread of diseases, heat stress and other health issues, straining healthcare systems.
5. **Tourism and Recreation:** Climate change alters ecosystems, threatening tourism and recreation industries reliant on natural attractions.
6. **Supply Chain Disruptions:** Climate related events disrupt global supply chains, affecting manufacturing, logistics and trade.

Regional Economic Impacts

1. **Asia Pacific:** Rising sea levels and intense storms threaten coastal cities and economics.
2. **Africa:** Droughts and changing rainfall patterns impact agriculture, exacerbating food in security.
3. **Europe:** Increased flooding and heat waves strain infrastructure and healthcare systems.
4. **Americas:** Hurricanes, wildfires and droughts devastate local economies.
5. **India:** India's economy is one of the most nature dependent in the world, with 33% of its GDP generated in sectors that are highly dependent on nature.

Global Economic projections:

1. **GDP Loss:** Climate change could reduce global GDP by 11% by 2100. (Source: IPCC)
2. **Climate related losses:** Estimated annual losses from climate related disasters: \$ 320 billion (source: UNISDR).

Mitigation and Adaptation Strategies:

1. **Transition to Renewable Energy:** Shift to low-carbon energy sources.
2. **Climate-Resilient Infrastructure:** Invest in adaptive infrastructure.
3. **Sustainable Agriculture:** Implement climate-smart agricultural practices.
4. **Climate Risk Management:** Develop early warning systems and climate-resilient supply chains.
5. **International cooperation:** Strengthen global agreements and climate governance.

Conclusion:

Climate change poses significant economic risks, but proactive measures can mitigate its impacts. Governments, businesses and individuals must work together to transition to a low-carbon economy, adapt to climate change and ensure a sustainable future.

Sources:

1. IPCC (Intergovernmental Panel on Climate Change).
2. UNISDR (United Nations Office for Disaster Risk Reduction)
3. World Bank
4. OECD (Organisation for Economic Cooperation and Development).



The Plastic Plague: Understanding Plastic Plague or Pollution

Name : **Krishnapriya Subhadarsini**

Class : VIII, D

Introduction:

Plastic pollution has become one of the most pressing environmental issues of our time. From the depths of our oceans to the peaks of our mountains, plastic waste is suffocating our planet. In the article, we'll delve into the world of plastic pollution, exploring its causes, consequences and solutions.

The Problem:

- (i) 8 million tons of plastic waste enter our oceans every year.
- (ii) 50% of marine life is affected by plastic pollution.
- (iii) 1 million plastic bottles are discarded every minute.

Causes of Plastic Pollution:

1. Overconsumption: Our addiction to single use plastics.
2. Lack of Recycling: Inadequate waste management infrastructure.
3. Poor Waste Disposal: Irresponsible dumping of waste.

4. Microplastics: Tiny plastics in clothing, cosmetics and industrial processes.

Consequences:

1. Marine Life: Entanglement, ingestion of plastic and suffocation.
2. Human Health: Microplastics in food, water and air.
3. Climate change: Plastic production contributes to greenhouse gas emissions.

Solutions:

1. Reduce: Refuse single use plastics.
2. Reuse: Opt for reusable bags.
3. Recycle: Properly dispose the plastic.

Conclusion:

Plastic pollution is a ticking time bomb, threatening our planet's very existence. It's time to acknowledge the problem and take collective action. By understanding the causes, consequences and solutions, we can work together to mitigate this crisis. Every small step counts and together we can create a plastic free future.



15 Facts about Cricket

Name : **Sai Satyen Mohapatra**

Class : VI, C

1. Cricket was originated in mid of 16th century. The first international match was played in 1844 between Canada and USA.
2. Cricket was played first time in 1900 Summer Olympics with UK winning Gold.
3. The longest match played in Cricket is in between South Africa and England and it lasted for 9 days.
4. First time in Cricket history in 1989, cricket was played on Ice.
5. The fastest delivery in Cricket history was bowled by Shoaib Akhtar at a speed o 161.3 km/h (100.2 mph) against England in 2003 World Cup.
6. Chris Gayle is the first batsman to hit a six off the first ball of a test match.
7. The Narendra Modi Stadium is the largest stadium in the world by seating capacity.
8. It's not a myth! But Shahid Afridi used Sachin Tendulkar's bat to hit an ODI century.
9. The highest team total in the test match was 952/6 scored by Sri Lanka against India in 1977.
10. Ravi Shastri was the first cricketer to hit 6 sixes in an over.
11. MS Dhoni has never scored a century in ODI outside Asia.
12. 111 is the unluckiest score in the cricket history.
13. The first women's Cricket match was played in 1745 in England.
14. The Word Cricket comes from the middle French word Criquet which means Goal stake.

Some Fun Facts About Animals

Name : **Amitesh Garabadu**

Class: V, B

1. A male Sea Catfish keeps the eggs of his young ones in his mouth until they are ready to hatch. They will not eat until his young ones are born, which may take several weeks.
2. Goldfish lose their colour if they are kept in dim light or are placed in a body of running water, such as a stream.
3. A woodpecker can peck 20 times in a second.
4. Because of its extremely long neck, the giraffe must rely on its oversized heart, which is two feet long and twenty-five pounds, to pump blood all the way to its head.
5. Rats breed so quickly that in just eighteen months two rats could have created over one million relatives.
6. The only bird that hunts by sense of smell is the Kiwi.
7. Beaver's ears and noses have valves that they can close before submerging themselves underwater.
8. Dolphins sleep with one eye closed on the bottom of the sea.
9. Sharks use the earth's magnetic field as a compass to navigate the oceans.
10. Cats spend 66 percent of their life sleeping.



Dear You, Tomorrow Might Never Come.....

Name- **Monalisha Praharaj**
TGT English

One lovely day, I will close my wondering eyes,
Seeking for you on all paths that leads to me.
And go for a long peaceful slumber as the wise...
There would be so much to narrate to me....
But I won't be there to listen to thee....

You would be sorry, you could stay a little longer,
I begged you few more moments.
You did least ponder...
My lips wobbles and eyes weeped..
But you did ever bother.

You promised tomorrow to be better.
You promised you will not rush..
Sit besides me and watch the lush...
But I won't be there to hold you back,
By your side ,Me you will lack.

You never know ,for how much,I love you,
Dreamt of a life ,with you to come true.
Wanted all things to stop at bay,that may hurt.
For I had given you my minds and heart...
May be you realise, when I had left the earth.....

For I would be far and away,
I sleep peacefully deep and tight,
You trying to wake me with all your might.
Storms may rage up to rattle.
But then you can't win a lost battle...

I promise you to keep you safe in my heart,
For all my life I may burn in hearth.
Gift you memories lasting and gay.
Wishing all the troubles away...
I just Love you immense you know,
which I hardly could show.

Dear You, Tomorrow never comes....



Never Give Up

Name- **Kautilya Lenka**
Class- V (E)

If I made a mistake,
then I would have to retake,
and do it once again,
even feel the pain.

But there also lays a prize,
and that made me realize that,
Even if I fail,
It would be a learning trail.

If I hope for medals and a cup,
I just can't rely on luck,
I must do hardwork,
To show the world my worth.

“That’s the essence of never giving up.”

Win it Again

Name- **Jaanvi Lenka**
Class- VI (A)

I did it,
I do it,
I will do it,
Till I die,
I am a legend,
I will never die,
I am a believer,
I will never let me down,
Till I get my result,
I am never going to shut down,
I have the power,
I will fight again,
It's my final battle,
And I will win it again.



Nature's Harmony

Name- **Padmaja Dalai**
Class- X (E)

The sky's canvas, painted with hues so bright,
Sunrise and Sunset, a wondrous sight.
The shady tree, a heaven from the heat,
A place to find peace, where worries retreat.
Flora and Fauna, a vibrant display,
Dancing in harmony, every single day.
The gentle breeze whispers secrets low,
of a world where peace and love grow.
Rivers flow, like life's endless stream,
Reflecting beauty, in every dream.
Mountains stand, like sentinels of old,
Guarding secrets, yet to be told.
In nature's arms, we find our nest,
A place to rest, where love finds its best.
So let us cherish, this gift so rare,
And preserve the beauty, that's beyond compare.

My Brother

Name- **Sudeepa Sahoo**
Class- X (E)

My brother's more than family,
He's laughter, joy and fun to me.
With endless games and stories to share,
Together we're a perfect pair.

When days are bright, or skies are grey,
He's there to cheer and lead the way.
A friend, a guide, a helping hand,
Through every step, he helps me stand.

Though sometimes we may fuss or fight,
He's still my brother, my heart's delight.
Side by side, we'll always be
My brother, my friend, my family.

LOST

Name- **Ayesha Mohapatra**
Class- X (E)

Lost are the words you kept in
and never spoke it out
Lost are the thoughts you kept in mind
To which you turned a blind eye
Lost are the feelings you kept in heart
To which you never impart
Lost are the paths your legs never walked
But always regret
And what is lost can't be found
And now they are lost so....
Let them be
LOST like everyone.

A Strike of Lightning

Name- **Arpita Behera**
Class- IX (A)

Early in the morning
I boarded the train,
While protecting my luggage,
Sabotaging the rain.
I settled in my seat
Looking out of the window,
The view of the rain blurred.
My view across the meadow.
I gazed and gazed at the
World outside my reserved berth,
Completely mesmerized by
The beauty of the earth.
I wish I could sit there forever
With a cup of coffee,
And enjoy my days as
A child indulges in his toffee.
But, then a thunderstorm struck
Accompanied with lightning,
Which remained me of the hurdles
In the middle of my sightseeing.



Can I Say Good Bye To Them

Name- **Tishya Tanaya**
Class- VIII (C)

Can I say Good Bye to the
memories of the class,
Which is itself a remarkable feeling for us.

The secrets we kept,
The gossips and mimicries we did
The ignores and the teases,
Made me realize how fast time goes.

Precious bonds I broke
And new ones I made
Each and everyone is God gifted.

Small fights and friendship
Going on all along the corridor

Requesting the Prefects to do a little favour.
Each day is unforgettable
And the funds I made were remarkable
Writing the names of funds without reason,
was another level of time was.
Each corner of class contains an
unforgettable memory
Even the Blackboard of the class
has its own story.

Accepting the fact that 6 months have gone
But still questioning myself
Can I say Good Bye to them.
In the memory of 7C (2024-25)



The Locked Door

Name- **Saswat Sasmal**
Class- XI, B

A door that leads to different endeavours,
A passage of infinite interests,
A single colour—a spectrum,
A new mystery, a silent curiosity.
The door opens before us
To a wide field of ventures,
With a fresh breath of newness,
Bringing a modest possibility of threat.
The door is locked today.
Behind the mysteries, at mere inches,
Stands a man before the locked door,
With a bright glamour,

As though he has tasted its flavours before.
He glows with an enigmatic light
In the darkest corner possible.
His hands, firm on the door,
Seems to pull rather than push.
His face, devoid of excitement,
Fills the scene with uncertainty.
How he came to stand behind it, we never know,
Yet he remains there long enough
Until he is assured
That the locked door is finally locked.



Unsung Melodies

Name- **Ahuti Mohanty**
TGT – English

The moon stares at me and questions,
Have you heard those unsung notes?
The notes of the leaves,
Flapping their wings,
Trying to flutter high in the azure.
Yet deep down they know
It is their duty to stay close to the soil,
To rejuvenate the cosmos.

The moon stares at me and questions,
Have you heard those unsung notes?
The notes of flowers blooming and blossoming,
The music of florets spreading their aroma.
The rhythm of the vines—
Breathing and whispering,
Urging humans to stay gentle,
By embracing the tranquillity of flowers.

The moon whispers in my ears,
There is music in everything,
But it is unsung and unheard.
Only someone with a true heart
Can listen to the soul of the wilderness.
But a person with a fractured soul
Will only see me shining in the blue,
And never hear my unsung melodies.

Our Busy Body Factory

Name- **Shreedevi Padhi**
TGT – Science (Biology)

Our body's a factory, busy all day,
Every part works in its own special way.
The brain is the boss, clever and bright,
Guiding us wisely from morning to night.
The heart goes lubb-dubb, it never rests,
Beating for free—and that is the best.
The lungs are twins who puff and sigh,
Coughing and grumbling at the smoky sky.
The stomach's our chef, tidy and neat,
Always asking for something to eat.
When junk food piles up—oh, what a chore!
It burps loudly and cries, "Save me—no more!"
The liver's a washer, working all night,
Cleaning our mess till the morning light.
The kidneys are plumbers, steady and wise,
Flushing out trouble—what a surprise!
Bones are the pillars, silent and strong,
Holding us upright all day long.
Muscles are jokers, full of flair,
They shrink away if there's no P.E. there.
Skin is the cover, glossy and fine,
Protecting our body like a magic line.
The tongue is a taster, always at play,
Judging each flavour throughout the day.
So cheer for this body—it's truly true,
Every part special, from head to shoe.
Feed it, rest it, and let it have fun,
A happy body shines like the morning sun.

Our Loving Parents

Name- **Saket Tripathy**
Class- I (C)

Mom and Dad, so kind and true,
they always know just what to do.
With hugs and love, they make us smile
they care for us all the while!
They help us learn, they help us play,
they make us happy everyday.
With gentle hands and hearts so bright,
they fill our world with love and light!

When we're sad or feeling small,
they are there to catch it all.
With a hug and a warm good night,
They make everything feel right!
they hold our hands and help us grow,
teaching us things we need to know.
With love and care, they guide the way,
making each and everyday!

The Lady of a Hundred Roles

Name- **Lisa Mousumi Patra**
PRT-English

(Strength Amid Struggles)

She rises with dawn's first golden hue,
Her endless battles—not a few.
With aching limbs and weary eyes,
She still lets hope and duty rise.

A mentor, mother, guide, and friend,
Her patience seems to know no end.
Her body frail, her spirit strong,
She walks the path, though days feel long.

The chalk becomes her steadfast wand;
She builds young dreams with trembling hand.
Through cough and pain, she hides her cries
And turns her sighs to lullabies.

She bears her home, her class, her kin,
While silent storms rage deep within.

Her child, her elders—all her care,
She tends their needs through her despair.

Unseen, unsung, she lights the flame,
Her courage vast, beyond acclaim.
No soul to share her grief or ache,
Yet still she gives, for others' sake.

Her legacy—not wealth or fame,
But lives inspired to bear her name.
For in her scars and sleepless eyes,
The truest form of valour lies.

So hail the teacher, brave and wise,
Whose pain the world can't recognize—
The lady of a hundred roles,
The healer of a thousand souls.

The Art of Mathematics

Name- **Avilipsa Sahoo**
Class- X (C)

In realms of math, where numbers play,
A secret world in a special way.
 π and e and i so fine
Dance together in a mathematical rhyme.

Points and lines and shapes so bright,
Triangles and circles—a wondrous sight.
Angles and curves, a symphony so grand,
Geometry's beauty in this math land.

Variables and constants, a mysterious brew,
Solve for x and unlock the clue.

Equations and formulas, a puzzle to share,
Algebra's power beyond compare.

Self-similar patterns, a never-ending spin,
Fractals' beauty—a mathematical win.
Nature's designs in intricate display,
A math enthusiast's endless play.

In numbers and shapes, we find our way,
Through math's lens, a new world each day.
So let's celebrate this mathematical art—
A universal language, a beauty to impart.



The Real Hero, Zero

Name- **Dr. Manoranjan Bej**
Vice-Principal

Zero, a number so unique and fine,
A symbol of nothing, yet everything's mine.
A circle so round, a void so deep,
A concept so vast, our minds can't keep.

In math, you're the starting point,
The foundation of all, the base of the count.
Without you, numbers would be lost in space,
A sequence so broken, a mathless place.

You're the placeholder, the empty space,
The silence between notes, the pause in the pace.
In binary code, you're the zero bit,
The off switch, the no, the void within.

Yet, in your emptiness, we find our might,
For zero is the power, that's infinite and bright.
In zero, we find the universe's birth,
The void that created, all that's on this earth.

A symbol of potential, a promise so great,
Zero, you're the number, that's both small and late.
In your circle, we find our soul,
A reflection of infinity, making us whole.

Echoes of the Past

Name- **Subhasmita Sahoo**
Class- X (C)

Pages turned, stories told
Ancient civilization, young and old
Empires rose, and empires fell
Leaving behind stories to tell.

Kings and queens, their reigns
Wars and peace, joys and pains
Cultures juggled, traditions born
History's lessons, forever sworn.

The Value of Time

Name- **Smita Subhadarshini Panda**
PRT – English

Time is precious and priceless,
A harbinger of joys and sorrows,
An agent of creation and destruction—
Time drives life and evolution.

To value time is our life's goal,
Treading the path where moments throne.
Keeping this truth always in mind,
We do our best and success we find.

Time spent in sleep and idle gossip
Often proves to be foolish.
But time spent in good deeds and creation
Fills life with joy and inspiration.

As time passes and never returns,
Let us act with purpose that truly yearns.
Fulfil our dreams and spread the grace
Of peace and harmony in every place.

Be Like the Moon

Name- **Aradhya Pradhan**
Class- VII (A)

Be like the Moon,
Serene and bright,
Guiding others
with your light.
Be like the Moon,
Energetic and powerful,
Commanding oceans
with your soul.

Be like the Moon,
Humble and divine,
Helping others in the dark
to shine.



Journey Through Time

Name- **Ayushi Mohanty**

Class- X (A)

Everything happens for a reason,
Go with the flow.
Trees will fall down,
Rivers will become slow.
It is the game of time; no one can beat it.
Those who go with it, see the glow.
Journeying through time may be hard at times,
So try to move with it, or the result may taste like lime.
It may not be fertile, but it is not futile;
Hard work will surely pay off one day.
So use time wisely, as the wise always say—
Those who go with it, see the glow.
Remark your choices, test your knowledge,
See through the mirror—you are in college.
Time is a moving roller coaster, taking you far away,
Yet the journey remains amazing till the end of the day.
As the wise say, just go with the flow;
Those who go with it, see the glow.
Hair grows long, shoes feel tight,
Oh! You never noticed that change in sight.
Age is what we compare with time;
It keeps moving on, just like time does,
Flowing like a river, moving like a roller coaster.
A day goes by again till it turns nine.
Those who go with it, see the glow.
“Hurray! We won the match!” they say.

We cry on the ground, on the grass we lay.
Losing a game does not mean time is bad;
It teaches failure so we can flourish and never stay sad.
Those who go with it, see the glow.
Black as the night is the shirt you wear,
Oh! Walk carefully, or it might tear.
You get your first job, so do it with care;
Earn money and help the poor—be fair.
Success does not come only when you excel;
It comes when you fail and learn the lesson well.
Learning from failure is the greatest task;
If you don't attempt it, no one will ask.
Those who go with it, see the glow.
Parents are our life, but now they grow old;
They nurtured us from the beginning, for they are gold.
Help them in hard times, as you will face them too;
Time is like a river—just go with the flow.
As the wise say, help those when their time is low;
Those who go with it, see the glow.
Success is futile if it is not shared with others.
So help people as you journey through time.
Trees may die, rivers may vanish,
As the wise say, give till your last breath.
When the end comes, you cannot delay;
It is the game of time—no one can beat it.
Those who go with it, see the glow.

Mother to son...

Mrs Swayamprava Pati,

PGT English

Thirsty soul of mine once pled to God,
Oh lord ! Once you please pay heed to my cry,
Mourning was snapped, prayers were heard,
Yelling of yours exalted our hearts.
Sunshine you are to my darkness instilled,

Open azure to my oppressed emotions, that I had
once killed,
No way belittle your hopes as I am with you,
Oh my boy ! You reciprocate me and I accomplish
you...



Being Yourself not a Mistake

Name- **Rezwal Reyansh**
Class- VIII (C)

There was a time I hid away,
My true self pushed out of sight each day.
A quiet heart behind each smile,
Pretending strong, at least for a while.

I heard the laughter, felt the stares,
Whispers floating through the air.
They said I was “different,” as if that’s wrong,
But the difference is what makes us strong.

I tried to change, to fit their way,
To dim my colours, hide my sway.
But how can a rainbow choose one hue,
When every shade inside is true?
Then one day, I stopped the fight,
Tired of hiding wrong from right.
I stood alone, but stood my ground,
And in that calm, my peace was found.

Yes, some still judge, and some still stare,
But now I walk with lighter air.
For being myself, not what they say,

Has made me brighter every day.
I met kind hearts who chose to see,
The quiet soul inside of me.
Who smiled and said, “Be proud, be strong,
You are enough just as you belong.”

And though some days still bring the rain,
I’ve learned that strength can grow from pain.
I’ve learned to love the person I am,
To trust my heart and take a stand.

I am not weak, I am not wrong,
I am where my true self belongs.
So even if the world may shake,
I’ll rise again—for my own sake.

To every gentle soul who feels afraid,
Your golden dawn will not be delayed.
So when they doubt or call you fake,
Believe this truth: you won’t break.
You were born to shine, to bloom, to wake—
Because being yourself is not a mistake.

An Apology to Myself

Name- **Jigyansha Nayak**
Class- X (E)

I’m sorry,
I’m fighting with myself again.
See, this depression got hold of me
But I’m trying my best to find the good in me again.

I’m sorry I don’t always love you in the way you need.
There are days I can’t even be the person
I’m supposed to be.
And I celebrate the little things like
remembering how to breathe.
So please don’t take this personally.

I’m sorry I can’t pretend I’m fine,
I think I’m losing my mind,
There’s all this anger inside.
And my angels are running out of time.

Can you help me just breathe again?
Will you tell me I’m fine?
Because I don’t know how long
I can keep playing this part.
Tell me when just being myself
Finally be enough?



Life's Tightrope

Name- **Sai Adityansh Bal**
Class- IX (C)

Life is a rope we walk each day,
Sometimes smooth, sometimes astray.
One step dances in beams of light,
The next is taken on the darkest night.

We rise with dreams that kiss the sky,
Then fall to earth and wonder why.
Joy paints our hearts in golden hue,
Until sorrow comes to wash it blue.

Yet every stumble makes us strong,
Every silence shapes our song.
For life is not just loss or gain—
It's sunshine woven through the rain.

So I'll walk this rope with steady stride,
With hope as balance by my side.
For every down will lift me high—
If I keep faith and never shy.

Between Two Lids is The Blindness

Name- **Sambhab Bastia**
Class- IX (A)

Between dream and Morn in the sleep
Hung like curtain of being's space;
On the track of silver or green
Runs the horse on destiny's race.
There is no tree call a plum tree
And the spring is only its praise;
Images or thoughts are sail birds
Like reppls under the arch ways.
Between two lids is the blindness,
Night between sol and grace;
By mirage are ball two suns;
And there is breath in loves embrance.

Unresolved

Name- **Sonakshi Jena**
Class- IX (C)

Unresolved emotions scattered,
lost in the past,
All that sadness and regret that lasts.
I wonder when I'll move on —
or pretend to do so,
Cause I'm not so good at it,
I'll even say I suck.

Blurry memories,
and all those things I lost —
must it always be the same?
Everything comes at a cost.

Whatever I may lose,
I will find it on my way.
I'll let myself have a grip,
and then call it a day.

As long as you know who you are,
chase on to your dreams —
A hundred million steps ahead,
fill it up with joy and screams.

Roots and Wings

Name- **Shradha Mohapatra**
Class- VIII (A)

Roots hold me close, so strong.
They taught me where I first belonged.
In values, love, and lessons,
they give me strength, a heart of gold.
But wings say, "Rise, explore,
see new skies and seek some more."
They carry dreams, both bold and true,
to shape a future, fresh and noble.
With roots below and wings above,
like a tree, strong and tall,
life is balanced—growth with love.



Learning to Love Myself

Name- **Avilipsa Dash**
Class- XI (B)

Some days I hide behind my smile,
Pretend I'm fine — just for a while.
The world feels loud, the voices sting,
They clip the joy my dreams could bring.

I've heard them say, You're not enough,
And I believed — the words were tough.
But slowly I began to see,
The power hiding inside me.

I'm not my marks, my looks, my pace,
I'm every tear I learned to face.
Each failure taught my soul to grow,
Each "no" became the strength I know.

Now when I fall, I don't despair,
I rise again — I'm getting there.
For loving me is not a race,
It's finding peace in my own space.

So here I stand, both scarred and true,
Still learning — but I'm shining too.

A Smile

Name- **Adyank Pattnaik**
Class- III (A)

A smile is quite a funny thing
It wrinkles up your face a bit
And when it's gone
You'll never find it
It has a secret hiding place,
But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do.
You smile at one,
He smiles at you,
And so one smile
Makes two.

Thank You, Teacher

Name- **Sai Jigyansu Sahoo**
Class- VI (D)

You're my teacher, you are the best for me.
You stand out among the rest.
Helping me each day to learn
With each day, a page to turn.

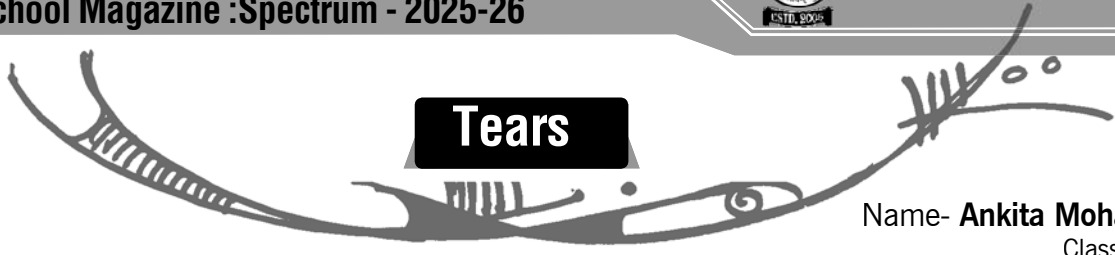
The seeds you've planted will help me bloom,
But now is the time to say 'thanks' to you.
For not just anybody can do the job you do,
It takes a hero, just like you.

So, thank you teacher you're my inspiration,
For all the students you've provided an education.
Given us lessons and motivation,
Thank you Teacher you're my inspiration.

The Equation of Gratitude

Name- **Adrija Aradhana Dash,**
Class-VIII(E)

Oh My great teachers you add
Kindness subtract fear.
Multiply our dreams and divide our tears
With each new lessons, a formula unfolds
A recipe for success that never grows old
You draw us close with lines of care
Angles of compassions that shows we are fair
In the circle of life, you are a constant guide
Helping us navigate with precision and pride.
You solve for 'x' the unknowns we face
And integrate our passions into a brighter light.
With each new challenge a chance to rise
You show us how to maximize our pride.
So thank you dear teachers for all you do
For being a constant in our mathematical crew
You are the solution, to our every equation
A heart of gold, that shows us true education.
"Gratitude"



Tears

Name- **Ankita Mohapatra**
Class- IX (B)

Tears fall like rain upon my face,
A reflection of life's troubled pace.
They well up deep, from heart's dark core.
And overflow, forever more.

Salt water streams, that clean the soul.
Tear wash away life's bitter role.
They speak the words, we cannot say,
And bring relief, come what may.

In sorrow's darkness, they shine bright,
A beam of hope, in endless night.
For their flow, we find release
And a healing balm, for life's sharp tease.



Silent Wings

Name- **Arpita Behera**
Class- IX (A)

I kept a bird in a cage
I loved it a lot
I would spend time with her
And listen to her melodious voice
after my work for wage.

But day after day
I felt more and more guilty
Because of caging a bird
And building bars in her way.

One day at least, I threw open her door
And my window wide open
But she didn't even approach the opening
But sang all to her or for me, a little more.

I didn't understand how a caged bird
Still has the will to sing in sync?
But may be its not a song at all,
She's crying and all we hear is music?

Rainbow Colour

Name- **Shanvi Das**
Class- II (B)

Red, Blue, Green and Yellow too.
Colours of the rainbow shine through
In the sky, a beautiful sight,
Fills my heart with joy and delight.



Khasada Falls

Name- **Sanmukta Choudhury**
Class- VII (C)

In Berhampur's verdant veil, a treasure lies,
Khasada Falls, where nature's harmony rise.
Amidst lush forests, its melody flows free,
A soothing serenade, for you and me.

Gushing water, on rocky beds do sleep,
Awakened by rains, its vigour does keep.
Sunbeams dance, upon its misty veil,
A rainbow's promise, of beautiful unfail.

Odisha's gem, in southern hills does shine,
Khasada's allure, a treasure divine.
A heaven for peace, where worries fade,
In nature's lap, the heart is made.

Trekker's delight, on winding trails they roam,
To witness splendour, of this hidden home.
Monsoon's magic, brings life to its shore,
Khasada Falls, forever we adore.

In twilight lush, when day's warmth does cease,
The falls lullaby, brings peaceful release.
So let us wander, to this secret place,
And let Khasada's beauty, fill our space.

Our Colourful World

Name- **Ayan Arnab Sahoo**
Class- III (E)

The sky is blue,	The sea is too.
The Earth is green,	And the grass is too.
White is moon,	So are Clouds in the noon,
Sun is red, orange and yellow	
Like the colours of the rainbow.	
Black is Night	Stars are bright.
Air is clear	And life is pure.

I Will Try

Name- **Aadvik Choudhury**
Class- III (B)

I may fall, I may slip,
But I'll hold on, I won't quit.
Step by step, I'll go ahead,
With a smile and lifted head.
Trying once trying twice,
Learning lessons, that feels nice.
Big dreams grow, I reach up high,
I'll get there soon, I'll try!



Friends

Name- **Bhumi Priya Nayak**
Class- X (E)

A friend is like a shining light,
A guide through days both dark and bright.
With laughter shared and secret told,
They stand by us, both brave and bold.

Through ups and downs,
They're always near,
To lift us up, to calm our fear.
With kindness, joy and a helping hand,
Together we learn, together we stand.

In every smile, in every tear,
A friend's true heart is always clear.
A gift so rare, a bond so true,
I'm thankful, dear friend for you.

Happy Diwali

Name- **Rudra Narayan Pradhan**
Class- VII (D)

When you light a candle this year
Capture the spark in your eye
Let it twinkle through the life
Like a star pasted in the sky.
When you light a candle this year
Let the glow travel inwards too
Through a thick yet warm air
To make you gleam and shine through.
When you light a candle this year.
Look in the eyes of the matchsticks
See it smile through the flare
See it live in the candle's wick.
When you light a candle this year
Learn to burn a candle's way
Glowing self, melting exterior
Till the last breath is snatched away.

Amazing Facts

Name : Sai Shruti Dash
Class : X, E

- Identical twins don't have the same fingerprints.
- The fear of long words is called "Hippopotomonstrosesquippedaliophobia."
- Honey never spoils.
- Your DNA could stretch from the Earth to the Moon thousands of times.
- A crocodile cannot stick its tongue out.
- Wearing headphones for just an hour could increase the bacteria in your ear by 700 times.
- A cat has over 30 muscles in each ear.
- An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.
- The giant squid has the largest eyes in the world.
- You cannot sneeze with your eyes open.
- The strongest muscle in the body is the tongue.

Whispering Wonders

Name- **Dipankar Nayak**

Class- IX (B)

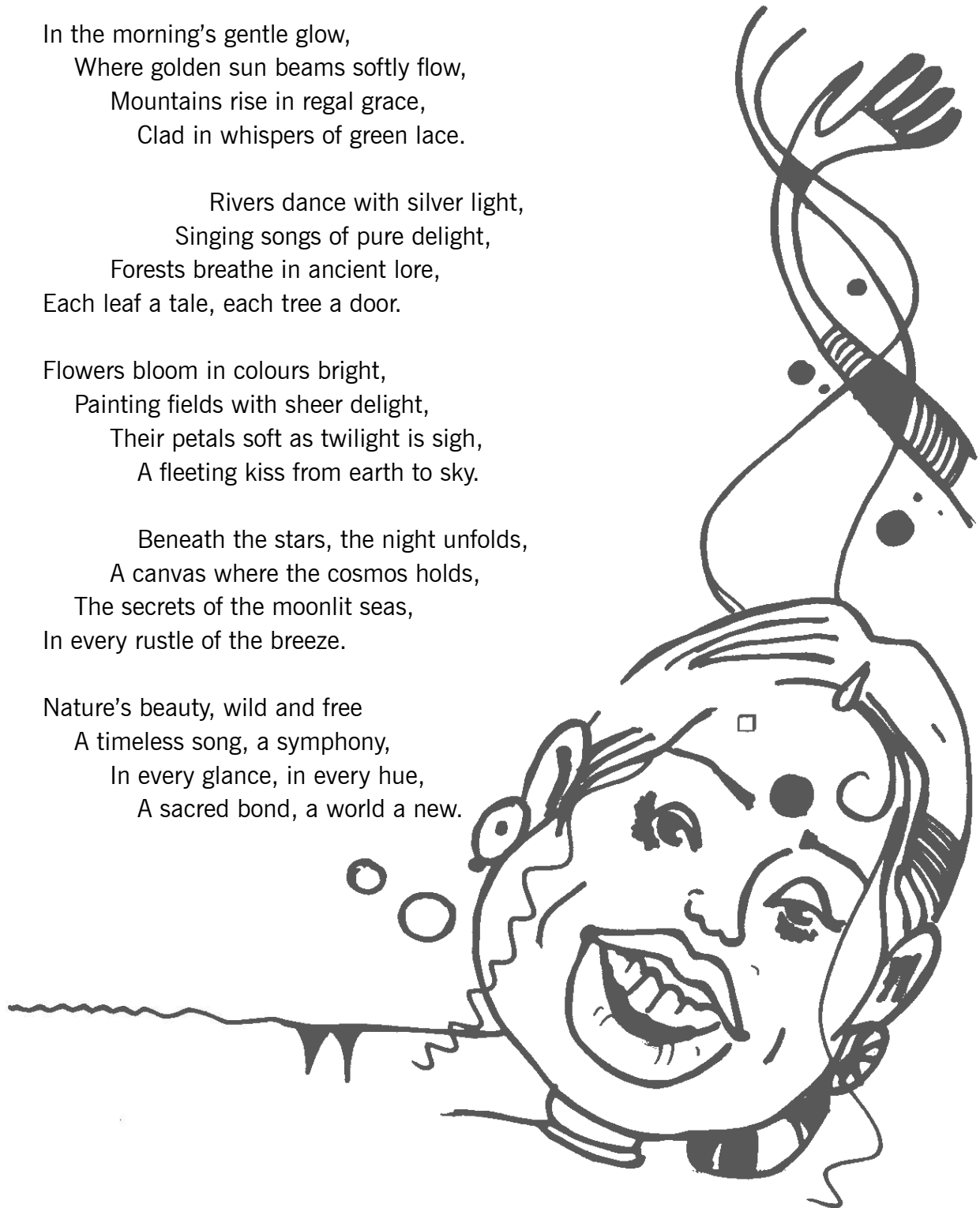
In the morning's gentle glow,
Where golden sun beams softly flow,
Mountains rise in regal grace,
Clad in whispers of green lace.

Rivers dance with silver light,
Singing songs of pure delight,
Forests breathe in ancient lore,
Each leaf a tale, each tree a door.

Flowers bloom in colours bright,
Painting fields with sheer delight,
Their petals soft as twilight is sigh,
A fleeting kiss from earth to sky.

Beneath the stars, the night unfolds,
A canvas where the cosmos holds,
The secrets of the moonlit seas,
In every rustle of the breeze.

Nature's beauty, wild and free
A timeless song, a symphony,
In every glance, in every hue,
A sacred bond, a world a new.





ଢ଼ିଆ ବିଭାଗ



ମୋ ରଫ୍‌ଖାତା

ମମତା ରଣସିଂ
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଶିକ୍ଷୟିତ୍ରୀ

ବହିଖାତାର ଥାକ ଭିତରୁ କିଛି ଗୋଟେ ଖୋଜୁଖୋଜୁ
ଅତୀତକ ମିଳିଗଲୁ ମୋତେ ତୁ, ମୋ ରଫ୍‌ଖାତା (ମନର ପରିଭାଷା)
ତୋତେ ଦେଖି ତୋ ସୌନ୍ଦର୍ଯ୍ୟକୁ ଅବଲୋକନ କରୁକରୁ
ତୋ ପ୍ରେମରେ ବାନ୍ଧି ହୋଇଗଲି ମୁଁ।
ତୋ ପୃଷ୍ଠା ଓଲଟାଉ ଓଲଟାଉ, ଧୂଆଁଲିଆ ଅତୀତର
ଚିତ୍ରପଟ ପରି ଦୃଶ୍ୟମାନ ହେଲୁ ତୁ ॥

ମୁଁ ଥିଲି ତୋ ସାଧା ଫର୍ଦ୍ଦର ମନର ନାୟିକା
ଆଉ ତୁ ଥିଲୁ ମୋ କୁନିହାତର ସ୍ୱପ୍ନର ବାସ୍ତବତା।
ତୋତେ କିନ୍ତୁ ଏତେ ବର୍ଷ ପରେ ପାଇ ମୋତେ ଲାଗିଲା
ତୁ ମୋ ଦ୍ୱାରା ସତେ କେତେ ଅବହେଳିତା।
ସମୟ ସାଥେ ସାଥେ ହୋଇଥିଲୁ ସଂପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ପରିତ୍ୟକ୍ତା
ତୁ ଥିଲୁ ମୋ ଆଦରର ରଫ୍‌ଖାତା ॥

ତୋ ଦେହରେ ଦେଉ ଖେଳୁଥିବା ଧୂଳିର ଆସ୍ରରଣ
ଦର୍ଶାଉଥିଲା ତୋ ବିବସତା, ନୀରବତା।
ତୁ ମୋ ଦ୍ୱାରା ପ୍ରତ୍ୟାଖ୍ୟାତ ହୋଇଥିଲୁ ସମୟ ସ୍ରୋତରେ
ବର୍ତ୍ତମାନ ତୋ ଅକ୍ଷାଂଶ ଦ୍ୱାଦ୍ୱିମାର ସ୍ଥିତି ଭାବୁଭାବୁ
ବର୍ଷବୋଧର ଚିତ୍ରପଟ ପରି ଭାସିଉଠିଲା ବିଗତ ଦିନର
ଅଭୁଲା ସ୍ମୃତି, ଯାହାକି ଅତୀତର ଅୟମାରମ୍ଭ ଥିଲା ॥

ତୋ ନିଷ୍ଠୁର ପାଂଶୁକ ଦେହ ଆଜି
ଏକାକୀତ୍ୱ ବନ୍ଧନରେ ନିଃସଙ୍ଗ ଜଡ଼ ପରି ପ୍ରତୀୟମାନ।
ଅତୀତର ସ୍ମୃତି ସବୁ କର ଲେଉଟେଇଲେ କରି ରଙ୍ଗପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ
ଅନେକ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଅସୁନ୍ଦର ଚିତ୍ର ଭିତରେ
ଗାରିଆମାରିଆ ହୋଇଥିବା ତିମାତିମା ଅକ୍ଷରସବୁ
ଏଆଡେ ସେଆଡେ ମାଡ଼ିଯାଇଥିଲା ବନ୍ଧବାଟ ହୁଡ଼ି ଆଗପଛ ହୋଇ।

ତୋ ଦେହରେ ଲାଗିଥିଲା କେଉଁକାଳର ଗୁଡ଼ିଆ ଦୋକାନରୁ
କିଣିଥିବା ଖଟା ଚିହ୍ନଟ, କେଉଁଠି ଚକୋଲେଟ୍ ଜରିଗୁଡ଼ିକ
ମାଡ଼ିମକଚି ହୋଇ ଶୋଇଥିଲା।
ପୁଣି ତୋ ଦେହରେ ଚାପି ହୋଇ ଶୁଖିଯାଇଥିବା
ଗୋଲାପ ପୁଲର ପାଖୁଡ଼ା, ପହିଲି ପୁଲକର ସ୍ଥାରକୀ ହୋଇ
ପୁଣି ଦେବଦାରୁ ପତ୍ର ସହ ରଙ୍ଗୀନ ପର ଓ ମୟୂର ପୁଚ୍ଛ
ତା' ସହ କଲମ କାଳିରେ ତୋ ଶରୀର ଅସ୍ତିତ୍ୱ ବନ୍ଧନ କରି
ଚିତ୍ରବିଚିତ୍ର ହୋଇକିମ୍ବୂତ କିମ୍ବାକାର ଦିଶୁଥିଲା ॥

କେଉଁ ଫର୍ଦ୍ଦରେ ୫ ପଇସା, ୧୦ ପଇସା ଓ ୨୦ ପଇସା
ଆକୃତିର ପେନ୍‌ସିଲର ଛାପ ତ ପୁଣି
ରଙ୍ଗ ଛାଡ଼ିଯାଇଥିବା ଠାକୁର ଠାକୁରାଣୀଙ୍କ ଚିତ୍ର, ଝାପ୍‌ସାଥିଲା
ଆତମଧ୍ୟ କେଉଁଠି କଲମ ସ୍ୟାହିରେ
ଅନଭ୍ୟସ୍ତ ହାତରେ ତିଆରି ପୁଅ, ଝିଅ, ସ୍ତ୍ରୀ ଲୋକର ଚିତ୍ରରେ
ତୋ ଶରୀରର ଭୃଗୋଳ ବ୍ୟାସାର୍ଦ୍ଧର ପରିସୀମା ପରିବ୍ୟାପ୍ତ ଥିଲା ॥
ତପଳ ବୟସରେ ମୁଁ ମୋ ମନର ଭାବନାକୁ
ତୋ ଭିତରେ ଅସ୍ତିତ୍ୱର ରୂପ ଦେଇ ଦେଖୁଥିଲାବେଳେ
ସମୟର ନିଷ୍ଠୁର ଅଣଲେଉଟା ଉଜାଣି ସ୍ରୋତରେ
ତୋ ସ୍ନେହର ବନ୍ଧନରୁ ମୁକ୍ତ ହୋଇ ତୋତେ ଏକ
ପରାସ୍ତ ସୈନିକ ପରି ବହିର ଅଳିଆ ଗଦାକୁ ଠେଲିଦେଲି।
ତୁ ଥିଲୁ ମୋ କଅଁଳିଆ ଶୈଶବ ଓ ଓଦାଳିଆ କୈଶୋରର
ଏକ ଅଭୁଲା ଇତିହାସର ଭିତ୍ତିଭୂମି,
ଯେଉଁଠି ମନର ଭାବନାକୁ ତୋ ଦେହରେ ରୂପ ଦେଇ
ନାନା ଅନାବନା ଅର୍ଥହୀନ ଗୀତ ମଧ୍ୟ ଲେଖୁଥିଲି
କାରଣ ତୁ ଥିଲୁ ମୋ ଆଦରର ରଫ୍‌ଖାତା ॥

ରାଗିଗଲେ ତୋ ଦେହକୁ ଖିନ୍‌ଭିନ କରି ଚିରି ଦେଇ
ପୃଷ୍ଠା ପରେ ପୃଷ୍ଠା କାଗଜରେ ତଳା କରି ପାଣିରେ ଭସେଇ ଦେଉଥିଲି
ନ ହେଲେ ରକେଟ୍ କରି ପବନରେ ଉଡ଼େଇ ଦେଉଥିଲି।

ତୋ ଆୟୁଷକୁ ମାପିବା ଆଗରୁ
ତୋ ବନ୍ଧନର କଠିନ ଆଲିଙ୍ଗନରୁ ମୁକୁଳିଗଲି
ଦୁନିଆଁର ରଙ୍ଗ ମଞ୍ଚରେ ଅଭିନୟ କରୁକରୁ
ତୋ ଦେହର ବାସ୍ନାକୁ ମୁଁ ପାଖୋରି ଦେଲି
ତୋ ସହ କଟାଇଥିବା ବାଲ୍ୟ ତପଳତାକୁ ଭୁଲିଗଲି।
କିନ୍ତୁ ଏବେ ତୋତେ ଏତେ ବର୍ଷ ପରେ ଦେଖି
ଅତୀତର ଆଲୁଲାଇତ ସ୍ମୃତି ସବୁ ପାଶୋରିନଥିଲି
ତୁ ଏମିତି ଯେ ମନର ମାନସରେ ଉଦ୍‌ଭାସିତ
ହୋଇଉଠିବୁ, କେବେ କଲ୍ପନା ବି କରି ନଥିଲି।
ଅତି ଆଦରରେ ରଫ୍‌ଖାତାକୁ ଦେଖୁଦେଖୁ
ଜୀବନର ରଫ୍‌ଖାତାରେ ସମୟର ଅଙ୍କ ଯେ
ମୁଁ କଷିକଷି ଆକ୍ରମାକ୍ରା ହୋଇ ଚାଲିଥିଲି,
କେତେବେଳେ ମୋ ଭାବନାରେ ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣଛେଦ
ପକେଇ ଦେଲି, ବାକି ଜୀବନରେ ଅପେକ୍ଷାର ଅକ୍ତ ଖାଲି।
ସୀମାହୀନ ଅକ୍ତ ଖାଲି ?

ଏଇ ଆମ ଓଡ଼ିଶା

ସ୍ୱସ୍ତିଦୀପା ଜେନା
ସପ୍ତମ ଗ

ମନ୍ଦିରର ଶୋଭା ଯେଉଁ ରାଜକ
ପାଇକ ହୁଅନ୍ତି ଯେଉଁଠି ସଜ
ନାନା ଗୀତ ନାବ ଯେଉଁଠି ସୃଷ୍ଟି
ଜଗା କାଳିଆର ଯେଉଁଠି ଦୃଷ୍ଟି
ଏଇ ଆମ ଓଡ଼ିଶା।

କେତେ ବୀରପୁତ୍ର ଏଇଠୁ ଜାତ
କେତେ ସୁନ୍ଦର ତା ଶରୀର ନେତ୍ର
କେତେ ପାହାଡ଼ରେ ଭରା ତା ବୁକୁ
କେତେ ନଦୀ ଦିଏ ଜଳ ଆମକୁ
ଖଣି ଖାଦାନରେ ଯେଉଁ ଅଞ୍ଚଳ ଭରା
ଏଇ ଆମ ଓଡ଼ିଶା।

ଯାର ଐତିହ୍ୟ ପରମ୍ପରା କଳା, ସ୍ଥାପତ୍ୟ
ବଜାଇ ରଖିଛି ତାର ଆଭିଜାତ୍ୟ
କାହା ପାଖେ ମଥା ନୁଆଁଇ ନାହିଁ
ସୁନ୍ଦର କୋଣାର୍କ ଯାହାର ପାଇଁ
ଏଇ ଆମ ଓଡ଼ିଶା।



ମୋ ପରିବାର

ଅପର୍ଣ୍ଣା ଦାସ
ନବମ ଇ

ମୋ ପରିବାର ଆହା କି ସୁନ୍ଦର
ସତେ ଯେପରି ସରଗପୁର
ବାପା, ବୋଉ, ଜେଜେବାପା, ଜେଜେମା,
ସତେ ଯେପରି ଦେବତା ସମାନ।

ଏହିଠି ତ ସୁଖ, ଏହିଠି ତ ଦୁଃଖ
ସଭିଏଁ ମିଶିକି ଥାଉ।
ଜେଜେମାର ମିଠାମିଠା ଗପରେ
ଦୁଃଖକୁ ତ ଭୁଲି ଯାଉ।
ରଜ, ହୋଲି ଆଉ କେତେ ଯେ ପରବ,
ସଭିଏଁ ମିଶିକି ପାଲୁ।
ମିଠା ମିଠା ପିଠା, ମିଠାମିଠା ପଣା,
ସଭିଏଁ ମିଶିକି ଖାଉ।

ପରିବାର ମୋର ଆହା କି ସୁନ୍ଦର,
କାହାର ନ ଲାଗୁ ନଜର।
ମୋ ପରିବାର ଆହା କି ସୁନ୍ଦର
ସତେ ଯେପରି ସରଗପୁର।

ମୋ ମାଆ ପରି କେହି ନୁହେଁ

ଆରଧ୍ୟା ସାମଲ
ପ୍ରଥମ ଇ

ଯିଏ ଯେତେ ଭଲ ହେଉ ନାଁ କାହିଁକି
ମୋ ମା' ପରି କେହି ନୁହେଁ
ସେ ଗେହ୍ଲା କରେ ସବୁଠୁ ବେଶି
ପୁଣି ସବୁଠୁ ବେଶି ସେ ହିଁ ରାଗେ....
ପଢ଼ାଏ, ବାଢ଼ାଏ, କୋଳେଇ ନିଏ ସେ
ଯେବେ ମୁଁ ଅଟ୍ଟଟ ହୁଏ,
ହସ୍ତାହକ ସାରା ଯେତେ ପଢ଼ିଲେ ବି
ରବିବାରରେ ପଢ଼େ ବସିକି ତାଗିଦା କରି କୁହେ...



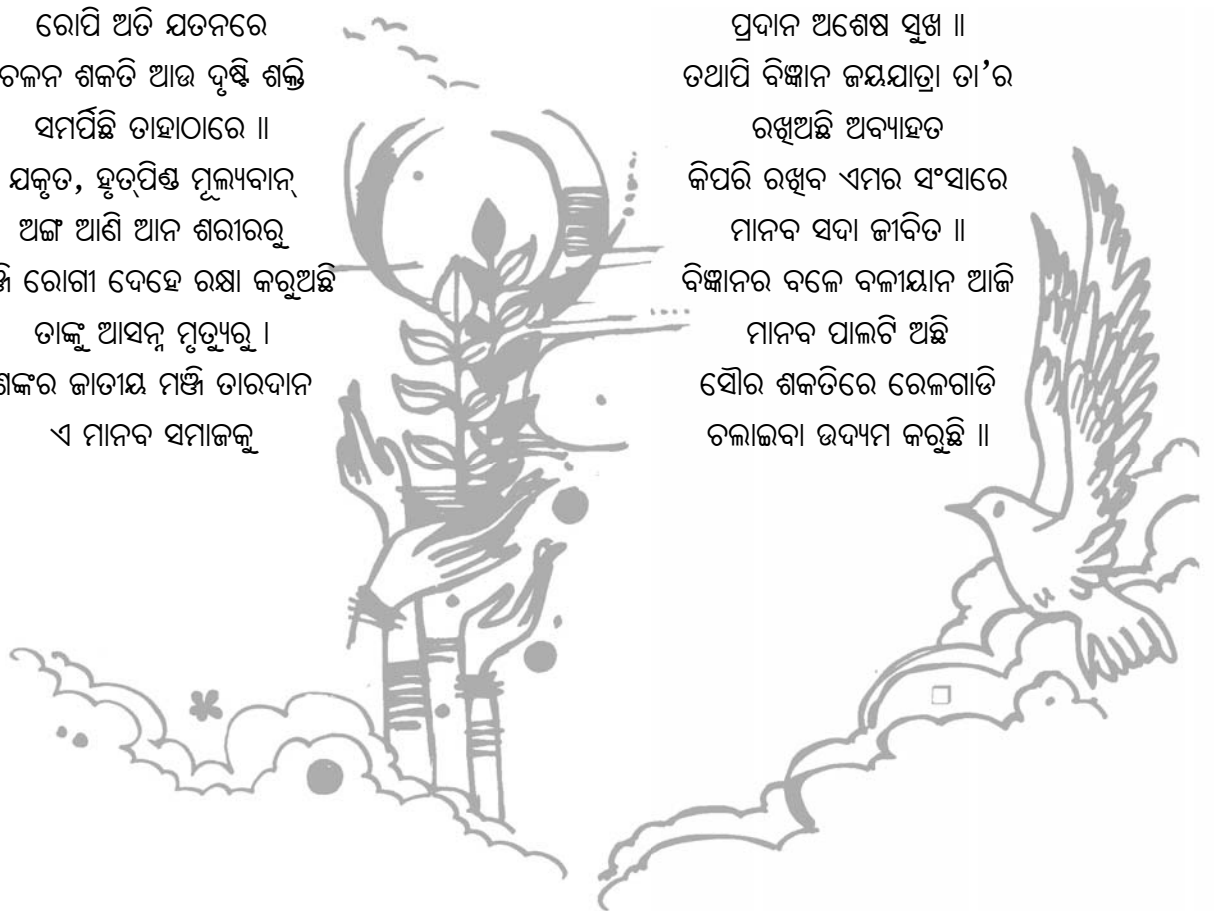
ତା ହାତ ଖାଇବା, ତା କୋଳେ ଶୋଇବା
ସବୁ ତ ମୋପାଇଁ ସୁଖ,
ସକାଳୁ ଉଠି ମୁଁ ଖୁସି ହୋଇଯାଏ
ଦେଖିଦେଲେ ତା ମୁଖ....।
ମୁଁ କଷ୍ଟ ପାଇଲେ, ଜରରେ ପଡ଼ିଲେ
ସିଏ ତ ଝରାଏ ଲୁହ....
ଯିଏ ଯେତେ ଭଲ ହେଉ ନାଁ କାହିଁକି
ମୋ ମା' ପରି କେହି ନୁହେଁ

ପ୍ରଗତି ପଥେ ବିଜ୍ଞାନ

ଆଦିଜା ଆରାଧନା ଦାଶ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ- ଅଷ୍ଟମ (ର)

ଏଇ ଶତାବ୍ଦୀର ଏକ ବିଂଶଯୁଗ
 ବିଜ୍ଞାନ ଦାନରେ ଧନୀ
 ବିଜ୍ଞାନ ଦେଇଛି ନୂଆ ଦ୍ରବ୍ୟମାନ
 ଏଇଯୁଗ ତ୍ରାତେ ଆଣି ॥
 ଦିବା ନିଶି ବିଜ୍ଞାନୀଏ ଗବେଷଣା
 ଗାରେ ଗବେଷଣାରତ
 ଶାନ୍ତିପରେ ହୋଇଥାନ୍ତି, ହରଚିତ
 ଲଭି ଅମୂଲ୍ୟ ସିଦ୍ଧାନ୍ତ ॥
 ଯେତେ ସୁଖ ଶିରୀ ଦେଇଛି ବିଜ୍ଞାନ
 ମଥା ପରେ ଆମ ଢାଳି
 ବର୍ଷିବାକୁ ଭାଷା ନମିଳିବ ଲେଖିବାକୁ
 ନଥିବ କାଳି ॥
 ପଞ୍ଜୁ ଶରୀରେ କୃତ୍ରିମ ଅଙ୍ଗକୁ
 ରୋପି ଅତି ଯତନରେ
 ଚଳନ ଶକ୍ତି ଆଉ ଦୃଷ୍ଟି ଶକ୍ତି
 ସମର୍ପିଛି ତାହାଠାରେ ॥
 ଯକୃତ, ହୃତପିଣ୍ଡ ମୂଲ୍ୟବାନ୍
 ଅଙ୍ଗ ଆଣି ଆନ ଶରୀରରୁ
 ଖଞ୍ଜି ରୋଗୀ ଦେହେ ରକ୍ଷା କରୁଅଛି
 ତାଙ୍କୁ ଆସନ୍ ମୃତ୍ୟୁରୁ ।
 ଶଙ୍କର ଜାତୀୟ ମଞ୍ଜି ତାରଦାନ
 ଏ ମାନବ ସମାଜକୁ

ଅଧିକ ଅମଳ ଆଣି ଦୂର କରେ
 ଉକ୍ତ ଖାଦ୍ୟାଭାବକୁ ।
 ମହାକାଶଚାରୀ ପାଇଁ ଉଦ୍‌ବିଛି
 ଖାଦ୍ୟ ବଟିକା ‘ଅଗର’
 ଅଲବେନିକ ଏସିଡ୍ରେ ଭର ଏହା
 ଶୈବାଳୁ ଜନ୍ମ ଏହାର ॥
 ବାନ୍ଧି ନଦୀ ବନ୍ଧ କରେ
 ବନ୍ୟା ନିୟନ୍ତ୍ରଣ, ବିଜୁଳି ସୃଜନ
 କମ୍ପ୍ୟୁଟର, ଦୂର ଭାଷ ଆଦି କରେ
 ସହଜ ଆମ ଜୀବନ ॥
 ଅଂଶୁଘାତ, ବାତ୍ୟା, ଭୂମିକମ୍ପ ଆଦି
 ପ୍ରାକୃତିକ ଦୁର୍ବିପାକ
 ପୂର୍ବ ଅନୁମାନ ସଚେତାଇକରେ
 ପ୍ରଦାନ ଅଶେଷ ସୁଖ ॥
 ତଥାପି ବିଜ୍ଞାନ ଜୟଯାତ୍ରା ତା’ର
 ରଖୁଅଛି ଅବ୍ୟାହତ
 କିପରି ରଖିବ ଏମର ସଂସାରେ
 ମାନବ ସଦା ଜୀବିତ ॥
 ବିଜ୍ଞାନର ବଳେ ବଳୀୟାନ ଆଜି
 ମାନବ ପାଲଟି ଅଛି
 ସୌର ଶକ୍ତିରେ ରେଳଗାଡ଼ି
 ଚଳାଇବା ଉଦ୍ୟମ କରୁଛି ॥



ଗୁହାରି 'ଶ୍ରୀଜଗନ୍ନାଥଙ୍କୁ'

ବିମଳ କୃଷ୍ଣ ପରିଡ଼ା
ସପ୍ତମ 'ଶ'

ହାତଟେକି ତୁମେ ଦେଉଥିବ ପ୍ରଭୁ
ହାତ ପାତି ନେଉଥିବି ।
ମୁରୁକି, ମୁରୁକି ହସିଦେବ ଯେବେ
ତୁମ ନାମ ଗାଉଥିବି... ।

ଅନ୍ଧ ହୋଇ ଯେବେ ଭୁଲି ଯିବି ପଥ
ହାତଧରି ନେଉଥିବ
ପାଦେ ଯଦି କଣ୍ଠା ପୁଟିଯିବ ମୋର
ଆହା କହି କାହିଦେବ.... ।

ପରିପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଏଇ ଦୁନିଆଁଟା ସାରା
ମୋହ ମାୟା ଦ୍ଵିଧାଭରା
କ୍ଷଣେ କ୍ଷଣେ ଏଠି ନିନ୍ଦିତ ହୋଇ ମୁଁ
ମେଲିଛି ଦୁଃଖ ପସରା.... ।

ଯଦିବା ଭାବୁଛୁ ମୁଁ ମହାପାପୀ
ପଙ୍କରୁ ଉଦ୍ଧାର କର
ପତିତପବନ ଦୀନ ଉଦ୍ଧାରଣ
ନାମକୁ ସାର୍ଥକ କର.... ।

ବଖାଣିବା ପାଇଁ ତୁମ କୀର୍ତ୍ତି ରାଜି
ଆଉ ମୋର ଦେଲ ନାହିଁ
କିଏବା କେଉଁଠି ଲୁଚିଛପି ଗଲେ
କାହାର ହିସାବ ନାହିଁ.... ।

ଭୁଲ୍ କରି ଯେବେ ଭୁଲ୍ ମୁଁ କରିବି
ତାଗିଦ କରିବ ତୁମେ
ଏଇ ଜୀବନ ତ ତୁମରି କରୁଣା
ସବୁ ତୁମ ଦାନ ଭାବେ ।



ନିଜକୁ ନ ଭାବ ଛୋଟ

ସାଇପ୍ରଭା ସାହୁ
ସପ୍ତମ 'ଘ'

ଚିକି ମଞ୍ଜିଟି ମୁଁ ମାଟିରେ ପଡ଼ିଲି
ପାଇଲି ଉତ୍ତାପ ଜଳ,
ବତୁରା ମାଟିରେ ଗଜା ହୋଇଲି ମୁଁ
ମାଟି ଦେଲା ମୋତେ ବଳ ।

ଦିନ କେତୋଟିରେ ପତର ମେଲାଇ
ଉପରକୁ ଦେଲି ଚାହିଁ,
ସୂରୁଯ ତେଜରେ ଚଉଦିଗ ହସେ
ମନରେ ଉଠିଲା ଚେଇଁ ।

ଚେରଟି ମୋହର ମାଟିରୁ ଶୋଷିଲି
ପତ୍ର ମୋର ପାକଶାଳା
ବାୟୁରୁ ଶୋଷିଲି ଅଜ୍ଞାନକାମକୁ
ଅମ୍ଳଜାନ ଦେଲି ଛାଡ଼ି ।

ଦିନ କେତୋଟିରେ ଭାଳପତ୍ର ମେଲି
ଶରୀର ଗଲା ମୋ ବଡ଼ି
ସବୁ ବିଷ ପିଇ ଅମୃତ ବାଣ୍ଟିଲି
ଜଗତ କଲ୍ୟାଣ ପାଇଁ ।

ବାଟ କଡ଼େ ଦେଖି ଛିଡ଼ା ହୋଇଛି ମୁଁ
ସେବା ମନୋଭାବ ନେଇ
ଛୋଟ ବୋଲି ତୁମେ ପିଲାଏ ନିଜକୁ
କେବେ ହେଁ ନ ଭାବ ଛୋଟ ।
ଇଶ୍ଵରଙ୍କ ଏହି ସୁନ୍ଦର ସୃଷ୍ଟିରେ
ଦୃଢ଼କର ନିଜ ସ୍ଥାନ ।

ପ୍ରିୟ ଦେଶ

ଫରୀଦ ଜାହାଁ
ନବମ 'ଖ'

ଜନମିଥିଲି ମୁଁ ତାହାରି କୋଳରେ
ତା' ପାଖେ ହୋଇବି ଶେଷ
ସରଗଠୁ ବଳି ସବୁଠୁ ସୁନ୍ଦର
ସେହି ମୋର ପ୍ରିୟଦେଶ।।

ଯା ପାଣି ପବନ ମଧୁରୁ ବି ମିଠା
ଭାଷାରେ ମହକ ଛୁଟେ
କେତେ ଯେ ବୀର ଚଳି ଯାଇଛନ୍ତି
ତାହାରି ସୁରକ୍ଷା ଦୃଷ୍ଟେ।
ଏକ୍ସ୍ପ୍ରେଜ୍ ଜଳିଛି ତାହାରି କୋଳରେ
ତା' ପାଖେ ହୋଇବି ଶେଷ
ସେହି ମୋର ପ୍ରିୟ ଜନମ ଭୂଇଁ
ସେହି ମୋର ପ୍ରିୟ ଦେଶ।

ପ୍ରକୃତିର କଥା

ସେଲିନା ମହାପାତ୍ର
ସପ୍ତମ 'ଖ'

ସକାଳ ବେଳେ ଧରିତ୍ରୀ ହସେ,
ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟ ଆସି ଆଲୋକ ବାଣେ,
ପକ୍ଷୀ ଗାଏ ମଧୁର ଗାନ
ପବନ କୁହେ ଆଜି ଶୁଭଦିନ।

ଗଛର ପତ୍ର ନୃତ୍ୟକରେ,
ଝରଣା ଝରେ କଳକଳ ନାଦେ
ମନକୁ ମୋହେ ତାହାର ଗୀତି
ମନକୁ ଦିଏ ଅପାର ଶାନ୍ତି।
ପ୍ରକୃତି ହେଉଛି 'ମାଆପରି',
ସେଇ ଦେଉଛି ସ୍ନେହ ଅପାର,
ତା' ସ୍ନେହ ଓଶାନ୍ତି ଭିତରେ,
ମିଳେ ଆମ ଜୀବନ ଧାରା।



ଜଗତର ନାଥ ଜଗନ୍ନାଥଙ୍କ ପାଇଁ ପଦେ

ଆୟୁଷ ନନ୍ଦ
ଅଷ୍ଟମ 'ଖ'

ଜଗତର ନାଥ ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ ହେ,
ତୁମେ ତ ସବୁରି ସାହା,
ଅତି ଅନନ୍ଦରେ ନେଇଯାଅ ତୁମେ,
ଭକତିରେ ଦିଏ ଯିଏ ଯାହା ।

ଜଗତର ନାଥ ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ ହେ,
କୋଟି ଓଡ଼ିଆଙ୍କର ତୁମେ ମଉଡ଼ମଣି,
ଦୁଃଖୀ ଅସହାୟଙ୍କ ଭକ୍ତିପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଡାକ
ସଦା ତୁମେ ପରା ଶୁଣି ।

ଜଗତର ନାଥ ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ ହେ,
ତୁମେ ତ ଆମ ଜନ୍ମଦାତା,
ରତ୍ନସିଂହାସନରେ ବିରଜି ତୁମେ,
ସବୁରିଙ୍କୁ ଦିଅ ବାର୍ତ୍ତା ।

ଜଗତର ନାଥ ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ ହେ,
ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କ ସୁଖଶାନ୍ତି ପାଇଁ
ଛାଡ଼ିଦେବି ମୁହିଁ ସବୁ ବଦଗୁଣ,
ତୁମକୁ ପାଇବା ପାଇଁ ।

ମାଆ ଶବ୍ଦର ତୁଳନା ନାହିଁ

ସାଇସ୍ମାନ ପୃଷ୍ଠି
ଷଷ୍ଠ-ଗ

ମାଆ ଶବ୍ଦର ତୁଳନା ନାହିଁ... ସ୍ୱର୍ଗଠାରୁ ବଡ଼
ସେ ମୋ ପାଇଁ...।
ମାଆର ପଣତ... ପବିତ୍ର ସ୍ଥାନ.... ସତେ କି ଅବା
ଚାରି ଧାମ ସମାନ...।।
ସନ୍ତାନ ହେଉଛି.... ମାଆର ପ୍ରାଣ... ସେ ରାମ ହେଉ ଅବା
ରାବଣ....।।।
ଭୋକିଲା ପେଟରେ ଦିଅଁଙ୍କ ଆଗରେ...
ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା କାଳରେ ତୁଳସୀ... ମୂଳରେ....।।
ମଙ୍ଗଳ ମନାସୀ ଜାଳେରେ ଦୀପ.... ମାଆ
ଜାଣିଥାଏ ତା ସନ୍ତାନ ସୁଖ....



ମୋ ଜେଜେ

ସଂସ୍କାର ଆଚାର୍ଯ୍ୟ
ଦଶମ 'ଇ'

ସ୍ନେହଭରା ଆକଟ, ପ୍ରେମଭରା ଗାଳି ଓ
ମୋ ପାଇଁ ଚିନ୍ତା ହଜିଗଲା ହଜିଗଲା ସବୁକିଛି,
ଖୋଜି ପାଉନାହିଁ ତୁମ୍ଭର ସେ ଅନାବିଳ ସ୍ନେହ ଓ ମମତା,
ବାଲି ଯେ ଗଲ ଯେଉଁ ଅପେକ୍ଷା ରାଜକୁ ଭାଜିଲେ ବି ଶୁଣୁ ନାହିଁ,

ଖୋଜିଲେବି ମିଳୁନାହିଁ ଶୋଇ ରହିଛି
କେଉଁ ଅଚିନ୍ତା ନିଦରେ,
ସମୟର କରାଳ ଗତିରେ, ମନେ ପଡୁଛି ଆଜି
ଅତୀତର ସେହି ସ୍ମୃତି ଅନୁଭୂତି, କିଛି ଦୁଃଖଭରା ଦିନ
ଓ କିଛି ସୁଖଭରା ରାତି, ପ୍ରତି ମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତରେ
ଖୋଜି ଚାଲିଛି ମୁଁ ତୁମ ଉପସ୍ଥିତି,
ବାସ୍ତବରେ ନ ହେଲେ ବି ସ୍ୱପ୍ନେ ଦେଖା ଦିଅ ଆମକୁ
ଚିନ୍ତାକର ନରେ,
ମୁଁ ଅଛି ସଦା ତୁମ ପାଶେ,
କହିମଥାରେ ଆମ ବୁଲାଇଦିଅ ତୁମ ହାତକୁ
ଧୈର୍ଯ୍ୟହରା ହୁଅ ନାହିଁ,
ଦୁଃଖକୁ ବି ଡର ନାହିଁ
ସଦା କୁହ ମୋ କାନେ,
ତୁମର ସେ ମୂଳମନ୍ତ୍ର ପ୍ରତି ଧ୍ୱନିତ ହୋଇ ଆଜି ମତେ
ଆଗେଇ ନେଉଛି ଜୀବନ ସଂଗ୍ରାମେ।
ସେ ଦୂର ରାଜକରେ ଥାଇବି ଚାହିଁ ରହିଛି ମତେ,
ଆମପାଦେ କଣ୍ଠା ନବାକୁ ବୋଲି ଢାଳୁଅଛି ତୁମେ ଆଶୀର୍ବାଦକୁ।

ଥିଲି ମୁଁ ଯେବେ ଛୋଟ

ଅଙ୍କିତା ସ୍ୱାଇଁ
ଷଷ୍ଠ- 'ଗ'

ଥିଲି ମୁଁ ଯେବେ ଛୋଟ
ଲେଖୁଥିଲି ଧରି ସିଲଟ,
ମା' କୁହୁକ୍ତି ଖାଇଦେ ମୋ ଧନ
ଆକାଶେ ଦେଖାଇ ଜନ୍ମ,
ବାପା ଆଶକ୍ତି ଖେଳନା ମୋ ପାଇଁ
ମୁଁ ଖୁସି ହୁଏ ଖେଳିବା ପାଇଁ

ମୁଁ ଯେବେ ବି କାନ୍ଦେ
ଜେଜେ ମା' ବୁଲାଇ ମୋତେ ଗାଁ ଦାଣ୍ଡେ,
ମେଲା ବୁଲିବାକୁ ଯାଏ ମୁଁ ଯେବେ
ଜେଜେ ବାପା ନିଅକ୍ତି ବସାଇ ତାଙ୍କ କାନ୍ଦେ,
ମୋ ପରିବାର ସବୁଠୁଁ ସୁନ୍ଦର
କାହାର ନ ଲାଗୁ ନଜର।

ଦୟାର ସମୁଦ୍ର: ଶ୍ରୀ ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ

ସ୍ୱାଂୟଶ୍ରୀ ଦାସ
ଅଷ୍ଟମ- 'ଘ'

ପ୍ରଭୁ ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ, ଦୟାର ସମୁଦ୍ର
ବିଶ୍ୱାସ ଓ ପ୍ରେମର ଆଧାର
ସେଇ ନୟନ ପ୍ରାଣ ସମୁଦ୍ରେ,
ଚିତ୍ତ ଅନୁରାଗରେ ଆନନ୍ଦ ପ୍ରହର

ସନ୍ଧ୍ୟା ବେଳେ ତାଙ୍କର ଦୀପ ପ୍ରଜ୍ୱଳି
ମନର ଗଭୀରତା ଆନନ୍ଦରେ ହସି
ସର୍ବଦା ତାଙ୍କ ସଙ୍ଗରେ ରହି
ସମସ୍ତ ପାପକୁ ଦୂର କରେଇଦିଅ

ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ ହେ, ତୁମେ ଅନନ୍ୟ ସ୍ଥାନ,
ସାର୍ବଭୌମ୍ୟ, ଶକ୍ତିର ସ୍ଥାପକ
ମୋ ହୃଦରେ ଅନନ୍ୟ ତୁମେ
ଦୟା ଦେଖାଅ ପ୍ରଭୁ ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ।



ଆସ ଆମେ ମିଶିବା

ଭାଷାଟି ମୋର ବଢ଼ିଥା

ନିକିତା ସାହୁ
ପଞ୍ଚମ 'ଘ'

ଦେବାଂଶ ପଟ୍ଟନାୟକ
ତୃତୀୟ 'ଖ'

ଆସ ଆମେ ମିଶିବା
ଫୁଲ ପରି ବାସିବା,
ବାଣ୍ଟି ସ୍ନେହ ସପନ
ସଭିଜ୍ଞ ନିଜର କରିବା...(୧)

ଭାଷାଟି ମୋହର ଓଡ଼ିଆ
କହିବାକୁ ଲାଗେ ଯେତିକି ମଧୁର
ଶୁଣିବାକୁ ଭାରି ବଢ଼ିଥା
ମୁଁ ପରା ପୁଅ ଓଡ଼ିଆ

ଆସ ଆମେ ହସିବା
କୃଷକଟେ ସାଜିବା,
ଧରି ହଳ ଲଙ୍ଗଳ
ଚାଷ କାମ କରିବା.... (୨)

ବିଦେଶୀ ନୁହଁଲ ଆମରି ଭାଷା
ପାଠରେ ସିନା ପଢ଼ୁ
ନିଜ ଭାଷାକୁ ଦେଇ ସମ୍ମାନ
ସୁନାର ସଂସାର ଗଢ଼ୁ

ଆସ ଆମେ ବସିବା
ହିଂସା ଦୃଷ୍ଟ ଛାଡ଼ିବା,
ନଳ ପରି ବହିଯାଇ
ହସି ହସ ବୁଣିବା... (୩)

ଭାଷାରେ ଆମର ଝରେ ମୁକୁତା
ଭାଷାଟି ପରିଚୟ
ଭାଷାକୁ ନେଇ କରିବା ଗର୍ବ
କରିବା ଜୟଜୟ

ଆସ ଆମେ ଲେଖିବା
ଦୁଃଖୀ ଜନ ସେବିବା,
ଲୁହ ପୋଛି ଦୁନିଆରେ
ସୁଖ ଧାରେ ବାଣ୍ଟିବା... (୪)

ନିଜ ଭାଷାକୁ ଭୁଲିବା ନାହିଁ
କରୁଥିବାରେ ସ୍ନେହ
ଜନମଠାରୁ ମରଣଯାଏ
ରଖିବା ଆମେ ମୋହ।

ଆମେ ସ୍ଵାଧୀନ ଦେଶର ଛୁଆ

ପ୍ରିୟମ ପ୍ରତାପ
ସପ୍ତମ 'ଘ'

ଆମେ ସ୍ଵାଧୀନ ଦେଶର ଛୁଆରେ
ଫୁଲପରି ଆମ ମନଟି କୋମଳ
ଶରୀରଟି ଆମ ଲୁହାରେ ଗଢ଼ା
ଆମେ ସ୍ଵାଧୀନ ଦେଶର ଛୁଆରେ।।
ଆମେ ଅହିଂସା ନୀତିରେ ଚଳିବୁ
ହିଂସା କାହାକୁ କାହିଁକି କରିବୁ,
ରଖିବୁନି ଦେଶେ ଅପାଠୁଆ ଜଣେ

ପଢ଼ାଇବୁ ପାଠ ନୂଆରେ
ଆମେ ସ୍ଵାଧୀନ ଦେଶର ଛୁଆରେ।।
ଆମେ ତ୍ରିରଙ୍ଗା ପତାକା ଧରିବୁ
ଆମେ ଦୁଃଖୀ ଦୁଃଖ ସବୁ ହରିବୁ
ସବୁ ଓଠେ ହସ ଆମେ ଭରିଦେବୁ
ସବୁଠାରେ ଜୟ ଥୁଆରେ
ଆମେ ସ୍ଵାଧୀନ ଦେଶର ଛୁଆରେ।

ହୋଇବ କି ମୋର ଥରେ ?

ମୋନାଲିସା ପ୍ରହରାଜ
ଇଂରାଜୀ ଶିକ୍ଷୟିତ୍ରୀ

ସାଗର ତୁମର ଶାମୁକା ଯେ ମୁଁ,
ଏ ବେଳାଭୂମିର ନୁହେଁ ମୁହିଁ,
କେବେ ଆସି ଥରେ ଆଲିଂଗନ କର,
ତୁମ ଅପେକ୍ଷାରେ ବସିଛି ଚାହିଁ ।

ତମକୁ ନିଜର କରିବି ବୋଲି ଯେ
ଅସୁଫାରି ଆଶା ଏ ମନେ ଡକି ମାରେ
ସେଇ ଆଶା ରେ ଯେ ଆମୋଦିତ ହୋଇ
ଛାର ଦିବା ସପନେ ଦିନ ସାରେ
ଭାସି ଯିବି ତୁମ ତରଙ୍ଗେ ଦିନେ
ବଞ୍ଚିଛି ମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତେ ଏହି ମନ
ହେଲେ ମୋ ସାଗର କପଟି ଛଳିଆ
ମିଛ ଆଶ୍ୱାସନେ ବିତଇ ଦିନ ।

ତୁମ ତରଙ୍ଗ ବାହୁରେ ଦିନେ ଯେ
ଭରି କୋଳେଇ ନେବ ମୋତେ
ଉଲ୍ଲସିତ ମତୁଆଲା ହୋଇ ମୁଁହିଁ
ନାରିବି ତୁମ ଢେଉ ତାଳେ ସତେ ।

ଆଜି ମୁଁ ମୋ ସାଗର ର ସାଥେ
ଦେଖ ଏ ଧରା ଆକାଶ ମିଶି

ସାଗର ଯେ ମୋର ମୁଁ ସାଗର ର
କଟି ଯାଉ ଜୀବନର ଶେଷ ନିଶି ।
ହେଲେ ଏ ସାଗର ଏ କି କଲ ତୁମେ
ଛାଡ଼ି ଗଲ ପୁଣି ଥରେ
ବେଳାଭୂମିରେ ତୁମ ଶାମୁକା ଯେ
ଦେଖ ବିରହେ ଝୁରି ମରେ ।

ଏ ଜ୍ୟୋତ୍ସ୍ନା ତୁମର, ସେ ତାରା ତୁମର
ତୁମର ଯେ ଏ ସାରା ବିଶ୍ୱ
ହାରି ଯାଇ ଅଛି ତୁମର ଶାମୁକା
ପଡ଼ି ରହିଛି ହୋଇ ନିଃସ୍ୱ
ସାଗରକୁ ଆଜି ପଚାରେ ଶାମୁକା
କାହିଁ ଗଲା ତୁମ ପ୍ରୀତି
ତୁମର ହୋଇ ବି ତୁମର ନୁହେଁ ମୁଁ
ଏହି କଣ ମୋର ନିୟତି ।

କହି ଯାଅ ଏକ ବାରେ
ତୁମ ଶାମୁକା ପଚାରେ ତୁମକୁ
ହୋଇବ କି ତାର ଥରେ,
ହୋଇବ କି ତାର ଥରେ,
ହୋଇବ କି ତାର ଥରେ ।



ଫୁଲଟିଏ ମୋତେ କରିଦିଅ

ସୌମ୍ୟା ଶୁଶୋଭିତା
ପଞ୍ଚମ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ 'ଖ'

ଫୁଲଟିଏ ମୋତେ କରିଦିଅ ପ୍ରଭୁ
ସଉରଭ ଖାଲି ବାଣ୍ଟୁ ଥିବି,
ବୃକ୍ଷ ଟିଏ ମୋତେ କର ମହାପ୍ରଭୁ
ଫୁଲ ଫଳ ସଦା ଦେଉଥିବି।
ଦୀପଶିଖା ଟିଏ କରିଦେଲେ ମୋତେ
ଅନ୍ଧକାର ଦୂର କରୁଥିବି,
ପୁନେଇଁ ରାତିର ଜହ୍ନ ଟିଏ କଲେ
ଧରାରେ ଆଲୁଅ ବୁଣୁଥିବି।

ମେଘୁଆ ଆକାଶେ କର ଇଂଦ୍ରଧନୁ
ସଭିଙ୍କ ମନକୁ ମୋହୁଥିବି,
କଳାମେଘ କୋଳେ କରିଲେ ଚପଳା
ଆଶାର ଦୀପାଳୀ ଜାଲୁଥିବି।

ଦୂରନ୍ତ ଆକାଶେ ତାରାଫୁଲ କୋଳେ
ସଭିଙ୍କୁ ଆନନ୍ଦ ଦେଉଥିବି,
ଭଲ ମଣିଷଟେ କରିଦେଲେ ପ୍ରଭୁ
ସେବାରେ ଜଗତ ମୋହୁଥିବି।



ସ୍ଵପ୍ନ

ଶ୍ରୀଯୁକ୍ତ ବରଦା ପ୍ରସାଦ ପାଇକରାୟ
ଅଧ୍ୟକ୍ଷ

ମଣିଷ ଜୀବନ ଅମୃତ ସମାନ
ମିଳେ ବିଭୁ କୃପା ବଳେ,
ଜନ୍ମ ପିତାମାତା କର୍ମ, କର୍ମସ୍ଥାନ
ବିଭୁ ଇଚ୍ଛାରେ ଯେ ବଳେ।୧।

ଶିକ୍ଷକତା ଏକ ମହାନ ବୃତ୍ତି ଭାବେ
ଗଣାଯାଏ କାଳେ କାଳେ,
ଶିକ୍ଷା, ଶିକ୍ଷାର୍ଥୀ ପାଇଁ ଶିକ୍ଷକ ଯେ
ଜୀବନକୁ ଜାଳେ ତିଳେ ତିଳେ।୨।

ସମୟ ଶ୍ରେଣୀରେ ସମସ୍ତେ ନାଉରୀ
ବିଧିର ବିଧାନ ଏ ତ,
ବାମନ ହୋଇଣ ଚନ୍ଦ୍ର ଧରିବାକୁ
ମଣିଷ ବଢ଼ାଏ ହାତ।୩।

ବିଜ୍ଞାନ ବଳରେ ବଳିଆନ ହୋଇ
ମଣିଷ ତ ଯାଏ ଭୁଲି,
ଭୁଲ୍ ଠିକ୍‌ର ହିସାବ ନ କରି
ସ୍ଵାର୍ଥ ପଛେ ଧାଏଁ ଖାଲି।୪।

ସମ୍ପର୍କ ତୋରି ମିଛ ତାକୁ ଲାଗେ
ଧନ ସମ୍ପତ୍ତିର ଆଗେ,
ସଂସ୍କୃତି ଅପେକ୍ଷା ଆଧୁନିକତା
ଅଧିକ ପସନ୍ଦ ଲାଗେ।୫।

ମିଛ ଦୁନିଆରେ ମିଛ ସ୍ଵପ୍ନ ପଛେ,
ଧାଇଁବାକୁ ଭଲ ଲାଗେ
ଆଜିର ସମାଜ ଭଲ ମଣିଷ
ଗଢ଼ିବା ଅସମ୍ଭବ ପ୍ରାୟ ଲାଗେ।୬।

ପିତାମାତା ଓ ଶିକ୍ଷକ ସମାଜ ଯଦି
ହାତରେ ମିଶାନ୍ତି ହାତ,
ସୁସ୍ଥ ସମାଜ ସୁନାଗରିକ
ଗଢ଼ିବା ସ୍ଵପ୍ନ ହୁଅନ୍ତା ସତ।୭।



ବୋଉ

ସୌଭାଗ୍ୟ ରଞ୍ଜନ ଜେନା
ଶିକ୍ଷକ (+9 ବାଣିଜ୍ୟ)

ଦଶମାସ ମୋତେ ଗରଭେ ଧରିଛି
ଗରଭର ପୀଡ଼ା ସହି ଜନମିଛି
ସିଏ ପରା ମୋର ବୋଉ
ଏ ସାରା ସଂସାରେ କିଏ ଅବା ଅଛି,
ତା ସହ ସରି ଆଉ ॥

ତାରି ପରଶେ ଚେଇଁ ଉଠିଲି ମୁଁ,
ସତେ ଅବା ଯାଦୁକର।
ତା' ହାତ ଛୁଆଁରେ ଦୂର ହୋଇଯାଏ,
ଦୁଃଖ କଷ୍ଟ ସବୁ ମୋର ॥

ମୋ ଆଖିରେ ଲୁହ ଆସିଗଲେ ସତେ,
ତା' ମୁଣ୍ଡେ ପଡ଼େ ବଜର।
କାମ ଦାମ ସବୁ ଛାଡ଼ି ଧାଇଁଆସେ,
ପୋଛିବାକୁ ଲୁହ ମୋର ॥

କେତେଦିନ ଗଲା କେତେ ବର୍ଷ ଗଲା,
ହେଇଗଲି ବଡ଼ ମୁହିଁ।
ଏତେଦିନ ପରେ ସ୍ନେହ ଶ୍ରଦ୍ଧା ଚିକେ,
ମୋ ବୋଉର କମି ନାହିଁ ॥

ଏବେ ଛୁଟିରେ ଘରକୁ ମୁଁ ଗଲେ,
ଲାଗିପଡ଼େ ମୋ ସେବାରେ।
ଆଉଁସି ଦେଇକି ବୋଉ ମୋର କହେ,
କି ପାଇଁ ଦିଶୁ ତୁ କଳାରେ ॥

ମା ପାସେ ମୋର ଏତିକି ପ୍ରାର୍ଥନା,
ସଦା ରହିଥା ତୁ ଖୁସି।
ତୋ ଖୁସି ଦେଖିଲେ,
ମୁଁ ଖୁସି ହେବି ଲୋଡ଼ା ନାହିଁ ଆଉ କିଛି ॥



ସମୟ

ଡ. ସୁନିତା ଦାଶ
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଶିକ୍ଷୟିତ୍ରୀ

ସମୟ ଝଡ଼ା ପତ୍ର ପରି
ସବୁ ଝାଡ଼ି ଦିଏ
କିଛି ବୁଝିବା ପୂର୍ବରୁ
ପୁଣି କେବେ ବୁଝାଇ ଦିଏ
ନ ବୁଝିବା ପୂର୍ବରୁ
ପୁଣି କେବେ ପଶ୍ଚାତ୍ତାପ ହୋଇ
ଦଣ୍ଡାୟମାନ ହୁଏ କୁହୁଡ଼ିଆ ସକାଳ ପରି ।
ତୁମକୁ ଦେଖୁଛି ଅତି ପାଖରୁ
ଅନୁଭବିଛି ଆପଣା ଠାରୁ ଅତି ଆପଣା କରି
ଅନ୍ଧାର ରାତିରେ ନିଃଶବ୍ଦ ମଧ୍ୟରେ
ଚିକ୍ ଚିକ୍ କରି କହିଯାଅ
ଚାଲିବାର ଅଛି ଯଦି ଚାଲ
ନ ହେଲେ ରହିଯିବ
ଯୁଗଯୁଗାନ୍ତର ମାୟା ମରୀଚିକା ପରି ।

ପ୍ରକୃତିର ସୌନ୍ଦର୍ଯ୍ୟ

ପ୍ରିୟମ୍ ପ୍ରତାପ
ସପ୍ତମ 'ଘ'

ନୀଳ ଆକାଶରେ ଉଡ଼େ ପକ୍ଷୀ
ସୁନ୍ଦର ଦିଶେ ପ୍ରକୃତି
ଗୋଲାପ ମଲ୍ଲୀ ଫୁଲର ସୁଗନ୍ଧ,
ହୃଦୟରେ ଭରିଦିଏ କେତେ ଯେ ଆନନ୍ଦ ॥
ନଦୀ ଝରଣାର ସ୍ଵଚ୍ଛ ଜଳ
ମନେ ଭରିଦିଏ ସଙ୍ଗୀତ ପୁଲକ
ବୃକ୍ଷଲତା ପାଇଁ ଜୀବନ ବଞ୍ଚେ
ଗୋଧୂଳି ଲଗନେ ମନ ମୋହିନିଏ
ସ୍ଵର୍ଗକୁ ହସ୍ତରେ ପାଇଲା ପରି ଲାଗେ
ଚନ୍ଦ୍ରମା ସଙ୍ଗେ ମିଶି ନିଶା ହୁଏ ଦୂର
ପ୍ରକୃତି ହସି ଉଠେ ଦିଶେ ସୁନ୍ଦର ।

ଅଭୁଳା ସ୍ମୃତି

ରୋଜାଲିନ୍ ଦାସ
ଓଡ଼ିଆ ଶିକ୍ଷୟିତ୍ରୀ

ସେ ଦିନ-
୯ ଅକ୍ଟୋବର ୧୮୭୭
ହେ ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ଗାନ୍ଧୀ ଗୋପବନ୍ଧୁ
ଜନମିଳ ସୁଆଖଣ୍ଡା ଗ୍ରାମରେ
ସୂର୍ଯ୍ୟର ଦୀପ୍ତି ଆଉ ଚନ୍ଦ୍ରମାର ଶୀତଳତା ନେଇ
ହେ ଦୀନବନ୍ଧୁ ଦଇତାରି ସ୍ମୃତ
ଝରା ସେଫାଳୀ ପରି ବାସ ତବ ଅସମୟେ ଯାଇନି ଝାଉଁଳି
ବାଲ୍ୟକାଳୁ ବାସ ତବ ଚହଟିଛି ଉତ୍କଳ ଭୁବନେ।
ସେତେବେଳେ ଦୀନରଞ୍ଜି ହୋଇନି ହୀନ ଅକିଞ୍ଚନ
ପରଦାନତେ ଉତ୍କଳୀର
ପ୍ରାଣେ
ସିଞ୍ଚିଦେଇ ଅମୀୟ ବାରତାୟ
“ସ୍ଵାଧୀନ ଭାଷଣ ଆଉ ସ୍ଵାଧୀନ ବିହାର”
ସେହି ମନ୍ତ୍ରେ ସୁପ୍ତ ନୁହେଁ
ଉତ୍କଳର ଦୀନ ହୀନ
ଦଳିତ ବଞ୍ଚିତ ପ୍ରଜା।
ଦୀନ ଦୁଃଖୀ ବନ୍ଦ୍ୟାକ୍ଳିଷ୍ଣ
ଉତ୍କଳୀଙ୍କ ପାଇଁ
କାନ୍ଦିଥିଲି ଦିବସ ରଜନୀ
କର୍ଣ୍ଣଧାର ସାଜିଥିଲ ସେମାନଙ୍କ
ଜୀନ ତଙ୍ଗାର..
ଆଉ ତେଜିଥିଲ ତୁମେ

ଏକମାତ୍ର ନୟନ ପିତୁଳି
ବାପୁର ଶିଷ୍ୟତ୍ଵ ନେଇ
ଆଣିଥିଲ ସ୍ଵରାଜ୍ୟ ମନ୍ତ୍ରର
କହିଥିଲା ପରେ ପଦାନତେ..
“ମିଶୁ ମୋର ଦେହ ଏ ଦେଶ ମାଟିରେ
ଦେଶବାସୀ ବାଲି ଯାଆନ୍ତୁ ପିଠିରେ
ଦେଶର ସ୍ଵରାଜ୍ୟ ପଥେ ଯେତେ ଗାଡ଼,
ପୁରୁ ତହିଁ ପଡ଼ି ମୋର ମାଂସ ହାଡ଼ା”
ହେ ମୋର ବୀର-
ଉତ୍କଳର ସବ୍ୟସାଚୀ
ଏକଲବ୍ୟର ନିଷ୍ଠା ଆଉ
ଅଭିମନ୍ୟୁର ସାମର୍ଥ୍ୟ ନେଇ ଉତ୍କଳୀଙ୍କୁ କହିଥିଲ ତୁମେ ...
“କତରତା ସିନା କାପୁରୁଷ ପଣ
ବୀର ମାରେ ଅବା ମରେ କରି ରଣ
ପଛଘୁଞ୍ଚା ନାହିଁ ବୀରର ଜାତକେ
ନମରେ ସେ କେବେ ପରାଣ ଆତଙ୍କେ”
ହେ ବିଶ୍ଵପ୍ରେମୀ, ଜାତିପ୍ରେମୀ
ଉତ୍କଳ ଜାତିର ମୁକୁଟ ବିହୀନ ସମ୍ରାଟ
ତୁମର ସେ ଅଲିଭା ସ୍ମୃତିକୁ କରନ୍ତି ସମ୍ମାନ
ମନରେ ଆସେ ପ୍ରଶ୍ନ
ତୁମ ପରି ଅଛି ଆଉ କିଏ ଏଇ ଉତ୍କଳ ଭୁବନେ ?



ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ପରମ୍ପରାରେ ଝୋଟି ଓ ମୁରୁଜୁ

ରବୀନ୍ଦ୍ର କୁମାର ମହାରଣା

କଳା ଶିକ୍ଷକ ତଥା ପାରମ୍ପରିକ ପଟ୍ଟଚିତ୍ର ଶିଳ୍ପୀ

ଅତି ସମୃଦ୍ଧ ଆମ ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ସଂସ୍କୃତି ଓ ପରମ୍ପରା। ପୁଣି ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ ସଂସ୍କୃତି ସହ ଓଡ଼ିଆପ୍ରୋତ ଭାବେ ଜଡ଼ିତ ଆମ ରାଜ୍ୟ କଳା ସଂସ୍କୃତି, ଏତିହ୍ୟ ଓ ପରମ୍ପରା। ଆମ ଚାଳିଚଳଣି, ରୀତିନୀତି, ପୂଜାପଦ୍ଧତି ପର୍ବପର୍ବାଣୀ, ବାହାପୁଆଣି, ଜନ୍ମ ଦିନ ପାଳନ, ଓଷାବ୍ରତ ପାଳନ ଆଦିରେ ଉପବାସ: ସବୁକିଛି ଜଗନ୍ନାଥ ସଂସ୍କୃତି କେନ୍ଦ୍ରିକ ଅଟେ। ତେଣୁ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ ମାଙ୍ଗଳିକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟରେ ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ପାରମ୍ପରିକ କଳାର ଝଲକ ବାରି ହୋଇଥାଏ। ବାର ମାସରେ ତେର ପର୍ବ ପାଳନର ପରମ୍ପରା ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ସଂସ୍କୃତିର ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠତାକୁ ପ୍ରତିପାଦିତ କରେ। ଏ ହେତୁ କହିବା ବାହୁଲ୍ୟ ଯେ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ ଶୁଭ ତଥା ମାଙ୍ଗଳିକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ସହ ଚିତ୍ରକଳାର ସଂପୃକ୍ତି ଅତି ନିବିଡ଼। ଅନେକ ରୀତିନୀତି ସହ ଆମ ରାଜ୍ୟର ଚିତ୍ରକଳାର ସହବନ୍ଧିତା ମଧ୍ୟ ଶତ ପ୍ରତିଶତ କହିଲେ ଅତ୍ୟୁକ୍ତି ହେବ ନାହିଁ। ଅତଏବ ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ପରମ୍ପରାର ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠତା ପ୍ରତିପାଦନ କରେ ଝୋଟି ଚିତା ଓ ମୁରୁଜୁର କଳାତ୍ମକ ପରିପ୍ରକାଶ ଦ୍ୱାରା।

ଗୁଡ଼ାତ୍ମକ ଭାବେ ଅନୁଧ୍ୟାନ କଲେ ଜଣାଯାଏ ଯେ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ପର୍ବପର୍ବାଣୀ ତଥା ମାଙ୍ଗଳିକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟର ଅୟଂରମ୍ଭ ହୁଏ ଗୋମୟ ଲେପନରେ ଗୃହ ନତୁବା ଶୁଭ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟାଦିନ ସ୍ଥଳକୁ ଶୁଦ୍ଧ କରିବାର ପ୍ରାଥମିକ ପରମ୍ପରାରୁ। ତତ୍ ପରେ ରଙ୍ଗମାଟି (ନାଲି ମାଟି)ର ପ୍ରଲେପ ଦ୍ୱାରା ବିଭିନ୍ନ ଆକୃତିର ଯଥା ଗୋଲାକାର, ବର୍ଗାକାର, ତ୍ରିଭୁଜାକାର, ଚତୁର୍ଭୁଜାକାର କୁଣ୍ଡଳୀମାନ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ କରି ତା’ ଉପରେ ବିଭିନ୍ନ ରଙ୍ଗ ବେରଙ୍ଗର ପଥର ଗୁଣ୍ଡ (ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ଭାଷାରେ ମୁରୁଜୁ) ଦ୍ୱାରା ଶାସ୍ତ୍ରାନୁମୋଦିତ ନକ୍ସା ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ କରାଯାଏ। ଯାହା ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ପରମ୍ପରାରେ ମୁରୁଜୁ ପକାଇବାର କଳାତ୍ମକ ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠତା ବାରି ହୋଇପଡ଼େ। ମୁରୁଜୁର କଳାତ୍ମକ ପ୍ରଭାବ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ ଯଜ୍ଞାଦି କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ଯଥା ଦୁର୍ଗା ପୂଜା, ଗଣେଷ ପୂଜା, ବିଶ୍ୱକର୍ମା ପୂଜା, ବାହାବେଦୀ, ଜନ୍ମଦିନ, ଗୃହ ପ୍ରବେଶ ନତୁବା ଗୃହ ପ୍ରତିଷ୍ଠା ପରି ମାଙ୍ଗଳିକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟରେ ପଞ୍ଚ ମୁରୁଜୁରେ ବିଭିନ୍ନ ପ୍ରକାରର ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ପରମ୍ପରାର କଳାତ୍ମକ ଭାବଧାରା ସହ ଜଡ଼ିତ ନକ୍ସା ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ କରିବାର ବିଧି ଅତି ପୁରାତନ। ଅଲଗା ଅଲଗା ମାଙ୍ଗଳିକ ତଥା ଶୁଭକାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ପାଇଁ ଭିନ୍ନ ଭିନ୍ନ ନମୁନା ପଞ୍ଚ ମୁରୁଜୁରେ ବ୍ରାହ୍ମଣାଦି ପଣ୍ଡିତମାନେ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ କରିଥାନ୍ତି। ସେହି

ପଞ୍ଚମୁରୁଜୁର କୁଣ୍ଡଳୀ ଉପରେ ବ୍ରାହ୍ମଣମାନେ କଳସ ସ୍ଥାପନ, ଯଜ୍ଞକୁଣ୍ଡ, ହୋମକୁଣ୍ଡ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ କରି ମନ୍ତ୍ର ଉଚ୍ଚାରଣ ଦ୍ୱାରା ପୁତ୍ର ପବିତ୍ର କରି ମାଙ୍ଗଳିକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ଆରମ୍ଭ କରିଥାନ୍ତି। ଆମ ରାଜ୍ୟର ଗାଁ ଗହଳିର ଗୃହିଣୀମାନେ ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ ଦିନ ବ୍ରହ୍ମ ମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତରୁ ଶଯ୍ୟା ତ୍ୟାଗ କରି ଗୃହର ପ୍ରବେଶ ଦ୍ୱାରରେ ମୁରୁଜୁ ଆଙ୍କିଥାନ୍ତି। ଏହି ଦୃଷ୍ଟିରୁ ମୁରୁଜୁର କଳାତ୍ମକ ପ୍ରଭାବ ଆମ ପରମ୍ପରା ଓ ରୀତିନୀତି ସହ ଅଙ୍ଗାଅଙ୍ଗିଭାବେ ଜଡ଼ିତ।

ସେହିପରି ଝୋଟି ଓ ଚିତାର ମହତ୍ତ୍ୱ ଓ କଳାତ୍ମକ ପ୍ରଭାବ ମଧ୍ୟ ଆମ ଗ୍ରାମୀଣ ସଂସ୍କୃତି ସହ ଓଡ଼ିଆପ୍ରୋତ ଭାବେ ଜଡ଼ିତ। ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ସଂସ୍କୃତିର ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠତା ପ୍ରତିପାଦିତ କରେ। ପବିତ୍ର ମାର୍ଗଶୀର ମାସର ପ୍ରତ୍ୟେକ ଗୁରୁବାର ଯାହା ସାଗର ଦୁଃଲଣା ମାତା ମହାଲକ୍ଷ୍ମୀଙ୍କ ଅତିପ୍ରିୟ ବାର ଅଟେ। ଏହି ଗୁରୁବାର ମାଣବସା ଗୁରୁବାର ନାମରେ ନାମିତ। ମାଣବସା ଗୁରୁବାରରେ ଝୋଟି ଓ ଚିତା ପକାଇବାର ପରମ୍ପରା ମଧ୍ୟ ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ସଂସ୍କୃତିର କଳାତ୍ମକ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟଧାରାର ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠତାକୁ ପ୍ରତିପାଦିତ କରେ। ଝୋଟି ପକାଇବା ପାଇଁ ଗୃହିଣୀମାନେ ଅରୁଆ ଚାଉଳକୁ ପାଣିରେ ବତୁରାଇ ପରେ ଶିଳରେ ବାଟି ପିଠୋଇ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ କରିବା ପରେ ଝୋଟି ପକାଇବା ପାଇଁ ଉପଯୁକ୍ତ ଉପକରଣ ପ୍ରସ୍ତୁତ ହୋଇଥାଏ। ଏ ଚାଉଳ ବଟା ବା ପିଠୋଇକୁ ବ୍ୟବହାର କରି ଗୃହିଣୀମାନେ ସୁଧପୁତ୍ର ଭାବେ ବିଭିନ୍ନ ପ୍ରକାରର କଳାତ୍ମକ ନମୁନା ଚଟାଣରେ ପକାଇଥାନ୍ତି। ଯଥା ପଦ୍ମ, ପାଦ, ଧାନ ଶିଖା, ହାତୀ, ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣକୁମ୍ଭ ସହ ମାଛ, ବିଭିନ୍ନ ତାଳିଲତା, ବେଙ୍ଗେଇ ଇତ୍ୟାଦି ଆଙ୍କିଥାନ୍ତି। ମାର୍ଗଶୀର ମାସର ୧ମ ଗୁରୁବାରକୁ ଛାଡ଼ି ଅନ୍ୟ ଗୁରୁବାରରେ ଯଥା ୨ୟ, ୩ୟ ଓ ୪ର୍ଥ ପାଳିରେ ଝୋଟି ଚାଉଳ ବଟା, ପିଠୋଇରେ ବିବାହିତ ମହିଳା ଓ ଅବିବାହିତା ଝିଅମାନେ ମଧ୍ୟ ଆଗରୁ ପସ୍ତୁତ କୁଣ୍ଡଳୀ ଉପରେ ପକାଇଥାନ୍ତି। ୧ମ ପାଳି ଗୁରୁବାରରେ ମୁରୁଜୁ ପକାଇବାର ବିଧି ଅନେକାଂଶରେ ରହିଆସିଛି। ଏହି ପରମ୍ପରା ବଂଶାନୁକ୍ରମିକ ଭାବେ ପିଢ଼ି ପରେ ପିଢ଼ି ଚାଲିଆସିଛି। କେଉଁ ଆବାହମାନ କାଳରୁ ଏ ହେତୁ ଝୋଟି ହେଉ ବା ମୁରୁଜୁ ହେଉ ଆମ ଉତ୍କଳୀୟ ପରମ୍ପରାର କଳାତ୍ମକ ଶ୍ରେଷ୍ଠତାକୁ ରୁଦ୍ଧିମତ୍ତ କରେ।



हिन्दी विभाग

दोस्ती

Swasteedipa Jena
Class- VII (C)

सन सन बहती
हवा छम छम
मंदिर के पास
बैठ थे हम ।
हँसी मजाक में
है ये बहती,
जिंदगी भर ये
साथ निभाती ।
अजीब होती है
सच्ची दोस्ती
खुद को भुलाकर
हमारी यादों में
रह जाती है दोस्ती ।
नसीब वाले होते हैं
जिनके पास होती है
ऐसी दोस्ती
आपको पाकर हमें भी
वह नसीब मिला है दोस्त ।

वहाँ बैठकर
मैं थी सोचती,
सबसे हसीन
होती है दोस्ती ।
आँसू पोंछकर
हाथ पकड़ कर,
हर मुकाम में
साथ निभाती ।
चाहे खुद का
खून बहादे
हमारे आँसू तक
बहने न
देती है दोस्ती ।
हम तो आपको
हमेशा याद रखेंगे
आप हमें ना भुलाना
अटूट रहे हमारी दोस्ती ।

छोटी-छोटी खुशियाँ

Sayak Das Adhikari
Class: VIII A

छोटी-छोटी खुशियाँ हैं, जिंदगी के सच्चे रंग,
हर सुबह जगाया करती हैं वो मीठी उमंग।
ओस की बूँदें घास पर जब चमकती हैं,
हवा के झोंकों में ख्वाबों सी महकती रहती हैं।
बहती नदियों की हँसी, पक्षियों का गान,
इनमें छुपा है जीने का सबसे प्यारा बयान।
एक बच्चा जब खेलखिलाता है,
माँ उसकी मासूमियत में मुस्कुराती है,
स्कूल की घंटी, खेल के मैदान,
उनसे जुड़ी यादें बनती हैं दिल की पहचान।
खुशियों की परिभाषा बड़ी सरल है दोस्तों,
हर चुनौती के आगे खड़े रहना असल है।
छोटी-छोटी मुस्कानों में छुपी है बड़ी बातें,
इनका अनुभव हर मन में नयी ऊर्जा जगाता है।
जब भी दुखी मन के बादल घिर आते हैं,
बस इन छोटी खुशियों की छाया में बैठ जाना।
यहीं से जीवन के राज खुलते हैं,
यही हैं असली जीवन का खूबसूरत तराना।

लगन

Farin Janha
Class- IX (B)

जरा सी मुहब्बत भी छूती है,
मन को तभी राम संग सीता जाती हैं, वन को ।
वन की, छाया अगर डालियाँ थोड़ी देंगी,
कुछ तो आराम आएगा तन को ।
शीतलता चंदा की सुख दे रही है,

उसने मिटाया है दिन की अगन को,
अगर तुमने अपना किसी को कहा है,
मर के निभाना अपने वचन को,
अगर उसी उत्तप्त पे, मधुकर !
उसे कह दो हल्का ना समझे मन की लगन को ।

पापा

Preeti Pallabi Sahoo
Class-VII (D)

पापा हर फर्ज निभाते हैं,
जीवन भर कर्ज चुकाते हैं,
बच्चे की एक खुशी के लिए,
अपने सुख भूल ही जाते हैं ।
फिर क्यों ऐसे पापा के लिए,
बच्चे कुछ कर ही नहीं पाते,
ऐसे सच्चे पापा को क्यों,
पापा कहने में भी सकुचाते,
पापा का आशीष बनाता है,
बच्चे का जीवन सुखदाई
पर बच्चे भूल ही जाते हैं,
यह कैसी आँधी है आई,
जिससे सब कुछ पाया है,
जिसने सब कुछ सिखलाया है ।
कोटी नमन ऐसे पापा को,
जिसने हर पल साथ निभाया है,
प्यारे पापा के प्यार भरे,
सीने से जो लग जाते हैं ।
सच्च कहती हूँ विश्वास करो,
जीवन में सदा सुख पाते हैं ।

प्रकृति की सुंदरता का गीत

Sejal Mohanty
Class- VIII (D)

प्रकृति की गोद में, जहाँ जीवन का नृत्य होता है,
हरियाली की चादर ओढ़, पेड़-पौधे मुस्काते हैं ।
पहाड़ों की ऊँचाई, नदियों की गहराई,
सूरज की किरणें, चाँदनी की रातें ।
फूलों की खुशबू, पंछियों का गान,
जीव-जंतुओं की दुनिया, एक अनमोल दान ।
आकाश में बादल उड़ते, बिजली की चमक,
कुदरत की लीला देख, मन होता है मंत्रमुग्ध ।
पेड़ों की छाँव, जहाँ थकान मिटती है,
नदियों का जल, प्यास बुझाता है ।
हवा का स्पर्श, ठंडी-ठंडी लहरियाँ,
प्रकृति की अनुभूति, मन की भवरिया ।
पत्तों की सरसराहट, बरिश की फूहरें,
धतरी माँ को गोद जहाँ सब कुछ सजा है ।
सूरज की उष्णता, चाँदनी की शीतलता,
प्रकृति का संतुलन, जीवन का आधार है ।
आओ मिलकर, प्रकृति को सहेजे
पर्यावरण बचाएँ, जीवन जीयें ।
हरियाली बढ़ाएँ, प्रदूषण कम करें,
स्वच्छता का संदेश, दूर-दूर तक फैलाएँ ।
प्रकृति की रक्षा करें, यह हमारा कर्तव्य है,
आने वाली पीढ़ियों के लिए इसे संवारना है ।
प्रकृति की सुंदरता, अनमोल धरोहर है,
इसे सहेज कर रखें, यह हमारा वरदान है ।

कौन हूँ मैं

Ayushman Senapati
Class- IX (E)

कभी लगता है शोर हूँ मैं
कभी लगता है मौन हूँ मैं
ये समझ नहीं आ रहा आखिर
कौन हूँ मैं...
कभी लगता है मुस्कराहट हूँ मैं
कभी लगता है घबराहट हूँ मैं

खुद को रोज तलाशु आखिर
कौन हूँ मैं
कभी लगता है मंजिल को पाने की राह हूँ मैं,
कभी लगता है आसमान को छूने की चाह हूँ मैं,
जिंदगी के सफर में ये नहीं समझ आ रहा आखिर
कौन हूँ मैं .

गायत्री मंत्र

Niyati Prasad Das
Class- IX (B)

ॐ भूर्भुवः स्वः
तत्सवितुर्वरेण्यं ।
भर्गो देवस्य धीमहि ।
धियो यो नः प्रचोदयात् ।

अर्थ हिंदी में -

गायत्री महामंत्र वेदों का एक महत्त्वपूर्ण मंत्र है जिसका महत्त्व ॐ के बराबर माना जाता है । यह यजुर्वेद के मन्त्र भूर्भुवः स्वः । और ऋग्वेद के छन्द ३.६२.१० के मेल से बना है । इस मंत्र में सभी देवों की उपासना है, इसलिए इसे सावीत्रीमन्त्र भी कहा जाता है । ऐसा माना जाता है कि इस मंत्र के उच्चारण और इसे समझने से ईश्वर की प्राप्ति होती है । इसे श्री गायत्री देवी के स्त्री रूप में भी पूजा इसकी है ।

कान्हा

Arpita Dash
Class- VIII (D)

हरे कृष्ण, हरे कृष्ण कृष्ण कृष्ण हरे हरे ।
हरे राम, हरे राम राम राम हरे हरे ॥
राधे कृष्ण

जब चारों ओर अँधेरा हो,
'कान्हा' का दीप जलालेना !
जब गमों ने तुमको घेरा हो,
तुम हाल 'कान्हा' को सुना देना !
जब दुनिया तुमसे मुँह मोड़े,
तुम अपने 'कान्हा' को मना लेना !
जब अपने तुमको ठुकरो दें,
'कान्हा' दर को तुम अपना लेना !
जब कोई तुमको रुलाये तो,
तुम 'कान्हा' के गीत गुनगुना लेना !
मेरा 'कान्हा' करुणा का सागर है,
तुम उसमें डुबकी लगा लेना !

श्रद्धांजली- लता मंगेशकर

Sanmukta Choudhury
Class- VII (C)

लता दीदी की आवाज सुनकर
दिल की गहराइयों में खो जाती हूँ
मधुर सुरों का जाल बिछाती,
सुनने वालों को मोहित कर देती है ॥

उनकी आवाज में एक जादू है,
जो दिल की धड़कनों को बढ़ा देता है
एक पल में ही हमें भावुक कर,
उनके गीतों से जीवन की काहानी देता है ॥

लता दीदी की आवाज में,
एक अनोखा सा दर्द है
एक अनोखी सी मिठास है,
जो सुनने वालों को मदहोश कर देती है ॥

उनकी आवाज सुनकर मैं,
अपने आप को भूल जाती हूँ,
उनको गीतों में खो जाती हूँ,
और एक नई दुनिया में पहुँच जाती हूँ ॥



संस्कृत
विभागः

डिजिटलयुगे संस्कृतम् – विकसितभारताय सेतुः

Anwesh Rout
Std.- XI, C

संस्कृतं भारतीयसंस्कृतेः आत्मा इव । एषा भाषा केवलं शब्दसमूहः न, अपि तु विचारपरम्परायाः वहिनी अस्ति । वेदपुराणमहाकाव्येषु आरभ्य, गणित-भौतिकी-नाट्यशास्त्र-औषधशास्त्र-नीतिशास्त्रादिषु विषयेषु अपिसंस्कृतस्य अमूल्यं योगदानम् अस्ति ।

वयं यदा इतिहासं पश्यामः, तदा जायते-यत्र यत्र ज्ञानं, तत्र तत्र संस्कृतम्। किन्तु अद्य अपि, आधुनिकयुगे, कम्प्यूटरसंयुते जगति, संस्कृतम् अप्रासंगिकं न भवति। अपितु, एषा भाषा नूतनाय युगाय अनुकूलं रूपं धारयति ।

डिजिटलयुगः मानवजीवनस्य प्रत्येकं अंगं परिवर्तितवान्। अधुना विद्यार्थीगृह एव लघु-यन्त्रेण संस्कृतं पठन्ति, श्लोकान् श्रुण्वन्ति, उच्चारणं अभ्यासं कुर्वन्ति। “संस्कृत-लिप्यन्तर-साधनानि”, “संस्कृत-भाषाशिक्षण-ऐप्स”, “ई-शब्दकोशः” इत्यादयः साधनानि संस्कृताध्ययनं मनोरमं कुर्वन्ति। एवं प्रकारेण प्राचीनभाषा आधुनिकमाध्यमैः नूतनजीवनं प्राप्नोति।

कम्प्यूटरविज्ञानक्षेत्रे अपिसंस्कृतस्य प्रभावः

विस्मयजनकः अस्ति। पाणिनिना रचितं “अष्टाध्यायी” व्याकरणशास्त्रं अत्यन्तं नियमबद्धं, तार्किकं च अस्ति। अस्य प्रणालीः अद्य अपिकृत्रिमबुद्धेः निर्माणे, भाषासंवेदनायां च उपयोगी। संस्कृतवाक्यानां स्पष्टसंरचना, विभक्तिप्रणाली, शब्दरूप-व्यवस्था च यान्त्रिक-अनुवादे सहायकरूपेण उपयुज्यन्ते। एषा भाषा तर्कस्य अनुशासनस्य च प्रतीकं अस्ति-यत् यन्त्रज्ञानस्य हृदये अत्यावश्यकम्।

‘आत्मनिर्भर भारत’ इतिदृष्ट्याः अधीनम् ‘विकसितभारत’ निर्माणे संस्कृतं मूलाधाररूपेण अवस्थितम्। अस्य अध्ययनं केवलं परम्परारक्षणाय न, अपितु नवोन्मेषाय, स्वाभिमानाय, आत्मबलाय च आवश्यकम्। संस्कृतस्य माधुर्यं, शुद्धता, सुसंगतता च युवामनसिप्रेरणां जनयति।

यदा वयं प्राचीनस्य तेजः आधुनिकविकासेन संयोजयामः, तदा एव भारतस्य उन्नतिः सम्भवति। संस्कृतं तादृशं सेतुं निर्माति-यत् अतीतान् भावनान् च भविष्येण सम्बध्नाति।

अतः – “संस्कृतं न केवलं प्राचीनम्, अपितु आधुनिकस्य जगतः आवश्यकम्।”

कथं पुनरागमनं यदा जीवनं भवन्तं उतार-चढावं ददाति

Animesh Mishra
Class - 6(A)

यदा जीवनं भवन्तं उत्थान-अवस्थां ददाति तदा तान् अतितर्तुं सर्वोत्तमः उपायः अस्ति यत् समाधानं भवन्तः दृढाः भवन्तु, प्रयतन्ते च । सर्वेषां कठिनसमयानां भवति इति अवगच्छन्तु अतः भवन्तः एकान्ते न सन्ति। दुःखं कठिनं भवतु, कुशलम्, परन्तु अग्रे गन्तुं न त्यजन्तु। भवतः त्रुटिभ्यः शिक्षितुं प्रयतस्व, अग्रिमे समये उत्तमं कर्तुं तान् पाठरूपेण उपयुज्यताम्। यदा भवतः आवश्यकता भवति तदा साहाय्यं याचत यतोहि जनाः भवतः समर्थनं

कर्तुम् इच्छन्ति। सकारात्मकं मनोवृत्तिं धारयन्तु, स्वयमेव विश्वासं कुर्वन्तु यतोहि भवतः किमपि माध्यमेन गन्तुं शक्तिः अस्ति। स्मर्यतां यत् आह्वानानि जीवनस्य एकः भागः सन्ति ये भवन्तं वर्धयितुं बलिष्ठाः भवितुम् च साहाय्यं कुर्वन्ति। कदापि न त्यजन्तु, शनैः शनैः, विषयाः सुदृढाः भविष्यन्ति। एषः सरलः चिन्तनपद्धतिः कठिनसमयेषु युद्धं कर्तुं, सदसमयानां अधिकं आनन्दं च प्राप्तुं साहाय्यं करोति

कालः कस्यापि न प्रतीक्षते

Rudramadhab Sahoo
Class- X A

कालः मानवजीवने अत्यन्तं महत्वपूर्णं स्थानं धारयति। यतः प्रत्येकस्य कार्यस्य आरम्भः, विकासः, सफलतां च कालाधीनमेव भवति। अस्माकं जीवनं यावत् प्रवहति, तावत् कालः अपि निरन्तरं गतिमानः अस्ति। कालस्य प्रवाहः नदीप्रवाहवत् अविरतं वहति। यः कालस्य मूल्यं जानाति, तस्य जीवनमार्गः उज्ज्वलः भवति, तेन स स्वप्नान् वास्तविकतया परिवर्तयितुं शक्नोति। समयः गतः पुनः कदापि प्राप्तुं न शक्यते – इति नीतिवचनं सर्वथा सत्यं वर्तते।

कालः न कस्यापि प्रतीक्षां करोति। स न राजानं पश्यति, न दरिद्रं, न वृद्धं, न बालकं, न विद्वानं, न मूर्खम्। सर्वेषां प्रति कालः समभावेन व्यवहरति। यः पुरुषः अथवा स्त्री कालं योग्यतया उपयुज्यते, स एव जीवनस्य सर्वेषु क्षेत्रेषु प्रगति, समृद्धिः, यशः, तथा च सुखं प्राप्नोति। अपरे ये समयं व्यर्थं वार्तालापेषु, आलस्ये, अनर्थकविचारेषु नयन्ति, ते पश्चात् दुःखं, खेदं, अनुतापं च अनुभवितुम् अनिवार्यं भविष्यति।

विशेषतः विद्यार्थिनां जीवनमध्ये कालस्य महत्त्वं

अत्यधिकं वर्धते। विद्यार्थी यदा स्वस्य दैनिकक्रियां समयानुसारं नियोजयति, तदा स अध्ययनं, विश्रान्तिः, क्रीडा, भोजनं च सुन्दरं प्रकारेण व्यवस्थितुं शक्नोति। ततः तस्य चिन्ता ह्रासं यास्यति, स्मरणशक्तिः वर्धते, परीक्षासु च उच्चफलानि लभ्यन्ते। अतः “कालः धनमिव रक्ष्यः” इति लोकोक्ति सर्वथा उपयुक्ता। धनं पतित्वा पुनः लभ्यते, किन्तु समयस्य एकः क्षणोऽपि पुनः न आगच्छति। अतः समयस्य व्ययः धनव्ययात् अपि हानिकरः।

तस्मात् अस्माभिः सर्वदा समयस्य आदरः कर्तव्यः। प्रतिदिनं किञ्चन स्वलक्ष्यं निश्चित्य तस्य साधनाय यत्नः करणीयः। यः कालं पूजयति, नियोजयति, आदरं करोति, तस्य जीवनं निर्विघ्नं, सफलं, तेजोमयम् भवति। अन्यथा जीवनं अनर्थपूर्णं, अव्यवस्थितं, अव्यवसाययुक्तं च भवेत्।

अतः स्मर्तव्यम् –

“कालः ज्वारश्च कस्यापि प्रतीक्षां न कुर्वन्ति।”

यः तत्क्षणमेव कर्म आरभते, स एव विजयश्रीं प्राप्नोति।

मम प्रियं स्थानं

Sayak Das Adhikari
Class: VIII A

मम गृहे समीपे एकः रमणीयः उद्यानः अस्ति। सः उद्यानः वृक्षैः पुष्पैः च सुशोभितः अस्ति, यत्र सर्वदा शान्तिः व्याप्यते। प्रतिदिनं सायंकालं अहं तत्र गच्छामि। शीतलः समीरः मां आलिङ्गति, पक्षिणां गीतं मम चित्तं आनन्दयति। तत्र स्थित्वा अहं स्वभावस्य गूढार्थं चिन्तयामि—कथमिदं विश्वं नित्यं परिवर्तनं अनुभवति। कदाचित् मया सखिभिः सह हास्यविनोदः क्रियते; कदाचित् तत्रैव एकाकिनं मननं

कृतम्। तस्य उद्यानस्य मधुरता केवलं दृश्यरमणीयता न, अपि तु तत्र अनुभूतिः; यः अहम् आत्मनं समीपं आनयामि। एवं मे प्रियं स्थानं मनसि स्थानं गृह्णाति। तत्र गत्वा सर्वदुःखानि विस्मरामि, स्वच्छन्दतया मनोरथान् चिन्तयामि। मम जीवने यदा कष्टसमयः आगच्छति, अहं तत्र शान्तिम् अन्विष्य गच्छामि। एतदेव स्थलं माम् पुनः पुनः जीवनस्य माधुर्यं बोधयति।

संस्कृतः प्राचीन भारतस्य गर्वः, गौरवश्च

Shreyas Nath
Std.- X (A)

संस्कृतभाषा भारतदेशस्य अतीव प्राचीनः भाषा अस्ति। एषा भाषा भारतस्य संस्कृतेः मूलाधारः अस्ति। विद्वांसः मन्यन्ते यत अस्या भाषा प्राचीनतमासु भाषासु एकं अस्ति। अस्या उत्पत्तिः प्रायः १५००-१२०० वर्षे ईसा पूर्वे अभवत्। संस्कृतं पूर्वं मौखिकरूपेण पठ्यते स्म। ऋषयः, मुनयः च श्रुति-परम्परया वेदान्, मन्त्रान्, उपनिषदः च शिष्यानां शिक्षां दत्तवन्तः। तदनन्तरं, एते ग्रन्थाः लिखितरूपेण लिपिबद्धाः अभवन्।

संस्कृते वेदाः, उपनिषदः, रामायणम्, महाभारतम्, भगवद्गीता च लिखितानि सन्ति। एते ग्रन्थाः न केवलं धार्मिकः, नैतिकः अपि भवन्ति, सामाजिकः शिक्षां च ददाति। संस्कृतभाषायाः उच्चारणम् अपि विशेषम् अस्ति। वैज्ञानिकाः अपि कथयन्ति यत संस्कृतश्लोकानां पठनं मस्तिष्काय लाभदायकं भवति। एतेन शान्तिः, स्थैर्यम्, च एकाग्रता वर्धते।

आधुनिककाले अपि संस्कृतस्य महत्त्वं अस्ति। एषा भाषा केवलं प्राचीनभाषा न भवति, अपि तु आधुनिकविषयेषु अपि उपयुक्ता अस्ति। संस्कृते गणितम्, ज्योतिषम्, आयुर्वेदः, योगः, दर्शनम् इत्यादयः विषयाः अपि सन्ति। अनेके शोधकर्तारः मन्यन्ते यत कम्प्युटरभाषायामपि संस्कृतं उपयुक्तं भवेत्।

अतः वयं सर्वे मिलित्वा अस्य भाषयाः संरक्षणं, संवर्धनं च कर्तव्यम्। संस्कृतस्य पठनेन न केवलं भाषा ज्ञायते, अपि तु भारतस्य इतिहासः, परम्परा, ज्ञानं च ज्ञायते। बालकाः, युवानः, शिक्षकाः च संस्कृतपठनाय प्रेरिताः भवितव्याः।

यदि संस्कृतं पुनः जीवति, तर्हि भारतीयसंस्कृतेः पुनरुत्थानं भवति।

जयतु संस्कृतम्। जयतु भारतम्।

संस्कृत भाषा भारत देश की एक अत्यंत प्राचीन भाषा है। यह भाषा भारत की संस्कृति की मूल आधार है। विद्वान मानते हैं कि यह भाषा संसार की सबसे प्राचीन भाषाओं में से एक है। इसकी उत्पत्ति लगभग 1500-1200 ईसा पूर्व के बीच मानी जाती है। प्राचीन समय में संस्कृत को मौखिक रूप से पढ़ाया और सीखा जाता था। ऋषियों और मुनियों ने वेद, मंत्र, उपनिषद आदि को श्रुति परंपरा के माध्यम से शिष्यों को सिखाया। बाद में ये ग्रंथ लिखित रूप में लिपिबद्ध किए गए।

संस्कृत में वेद, उपनिषद, रामायण, महाभारत और भगवद्गीता जैसे महान ग्रंथ लिखे गए हैं। ये ग्रंथ न केवल धार्मिक हैं, बल्कि नैतिक और सामाजिक शिक्षा भी प्रदान करते हैं। संस्कृत भाषा का उच्चारण भी विशेष माना गया है। वैज्ञानिकों ने भी माना है कि संस्कृत के श्लोकों का नियमित पाठ मस्तिष्क के लिए लाभदायक होता है। इससे मन में शांति, स्थिरता और एकाग्रता बढ़ती है।

आज के आधुनिक युग में भी संस्कृत का महत्व बना हुआ है। यह भाषा केवल एक प्राचीन भाषा नहीं है, बल्कि आधुनिक विषयों में भी उपयोगी है। संस्कृत में गणित, ज्योतिष, आयुर्वेद, योग और दर्शन जैसे अनेक विषयों का ज्ञान भरा हुआ है। कई शोधकर्ता मानते हैं कि संस्कृत भाषा कंप्यूटर के लिए भी उपयुक्त हो सकती है।

इसलिए हम सभी को मिलकर इस भाषा का संरक्षण और संवर्धन करना चाहिए। संस्कृत पढ़ने से केवल भाषा का ज्ञान नहीं होता, बल्कि भारत के इतिहास, परंपरा और प्राचीन ज्ञान का भी बोध होता है। बच्चों, युवाओं और शिक्षकों को संस्कृत पढ़ने के लिए प्रेरित करना चाहिए।

यदि संस्कृत पुनः जीवित होती है, तो भारतीय संस्कृति का भी पुनर्जागरण संभव है।

ग्रीष्मकालस्य अन्तिमः दिवसः

Ayushi Mohanty
Class – XI (A)

ग्रीष्मकालस्य अन्तिमः दिवसः आसीत्। सप्त मित्राणि, बाल्यकालादारभ्य सहवर्तमानानि, पर्वतमध्यस्थिते कुटीरे पुनः एकवारं समागता। बाल्ये यत्र ते एकत्र क्रीडाम् अकुर्वन्, हसन्तः, रोदनं कुर्वन्तः, जीवनस्य प्रथमं अध्यायं रचयन्तः, तस्मिन् एव स्थले, एकः स्मृतिपूर्णः दिवसः समर्पितः।

तेषां मध्ये सुमेधा, या सर्वेभ्यः चतुरा आसीत्, काव्यलेखनाय विख्याता जाता। सा एव एका पत्रिकां लब्धवती - “आवः स्मरणानि पुनः जीवयाम।” सा सर्वान् आमन्त्रयत्, “एकः दिवसः, यत्र न कश्चन मोबाइलः, न सामाजिकमाध्यमं, केवलं वयं च अस्माकं अतीतानि।”

ते सर्वे अङ्गीकुर्वन्, अपि च एकं नियमं स्थापितवन्तः - यः कश्चन दिवसस्य अन्ते रोदिति, सः समग्रं स्मरणपुस्तकम् रचयिष्यति।

प्रभाते एव, ते निर्गतवन्तः - जलाशयकूलम् अगच्छन्, यत्र तैरपि पूर्वं नौकायाः क्रीडा कृता आसीत्। हसितम्, जलविक्षेपः, तृणेषु लोलः शयनम्, सर्वं पुनः जीवलोकं प्राप्तमिव आसीत्।

मध्याह्ने ते भोजनं साक्षां कृतवन्तः - मातृभिः पूर्वं कृतेन पयसेन, सर्पिषा संयुक्तम्। भोजनान्ते, अनिलः, यः नगरे चिकित्सकः भविष्यति, कञ्चन रहस्यम् उद्घाटयत् - “मम सर्वे मित्राणि एव जीवनस्य श्रेष्ठं औषधम् आसन्।”

सर्वे निःशब्दाः। कश्चन न बोद्धुम् अर्हति, यदा मित्रं, या प्रति दिनं दृष्टा जाता, तस्य दूरगत्वं निवारयितुं न शक्यते।

सायङ्काले, सूर्यः अस्तमितुं प्रवृत्तः। आकाशे रक्तवर्णः चन्द्रमा च दृश्यते स्म। तदा शान्तनु, यः सदा मौनी - किञ्चिद् भाषते स्म, “वयं सर्वे सम्भवन्ति पुनः मिलित्वा,

किन्तु एषः दिवसः पुनः न आगमिष्यति।”

निमेषे, नयनयोः अश्रवः समुत्सारिताः। यः रोदिति प्रथमः - सुमेधा। सा हसन्ती रोदितवती - “अहं लिखिष्यामि स्मरणपुस्तकम्।” सर्वे तां आलिङ्ग्य, रोदित्वा, हसितवन्तः च।

रात्रौ, अग्निसमक्षं ते स्वानुभवाः, गानानि, प्रीतिं, भयम्, रहस्यानि च कथितवन्तः। अन्ततः, ते शपथं दत्तवन्तः - यदा यदा स्मरणानि दुर्बलयन्ति, तदा तं दिवसं पठेयुः।

एषः दिवसः, यत्र कालः स्थितवत् इव, मित्रतायाः, प्रेम्णः, बाल्यकालस्य च पवित्रं चित्रं रचितम्।

Explanation:

ग्रीष्म ऋतु का अंतिम दिन था। सात बचपन के दोस्त एक पहाड़ी के बीच स्थित पुराने झोपड़े में मिले थे - वहीं जहाँ वे पहले खेला करते थे, हँसते थे, रोते थे, और अपनी जिन्दगी के पहले अध्याय की रचना की थी।

उनमें से सुमेधा, जो सबसे समझदार थी और कविता लिखने के लिए प्रसिद्ध हो गई थी, एक पत्रिका लेकर आई जिसमें उसने लिखा था - “आओ, पुरानी यादों को फिर से जीएँ।” उसने सबको बुलाया और कहा, “एक ऐसा दिन, जिसमें न मोबाइल हो, न सोशल मीडिया - -सिर्फ हम और हमारी यादें।”

सबने ये प्रस्ताव मान लिया और एक नियम बनाया - जो सबसे पहले दिन के अंत में रोएगा, वही इस दिन की कहानी लिखेगा।

सुबह वे निकल पड़े - झील की ओर, जहाँ वे पहले नाव चलाया करते थे। हँसी, पानी के छींटे, घास पर लेटना - सब कुछ फिर से जीवंत लग रहा था।

दोपहर को उन्होंने मिलकर खाना खाया - जो उनकी माओं ने पहले से बना रखा था: खीर और घी। खाने के बाद अनिल, जो भविष्य में डॉक्टर बनने वाला था, एक रहस्य बताता है - “मेरे जीवन की सबसे अच्छी दवा मेरे दोस्त ही रहे हैं।”

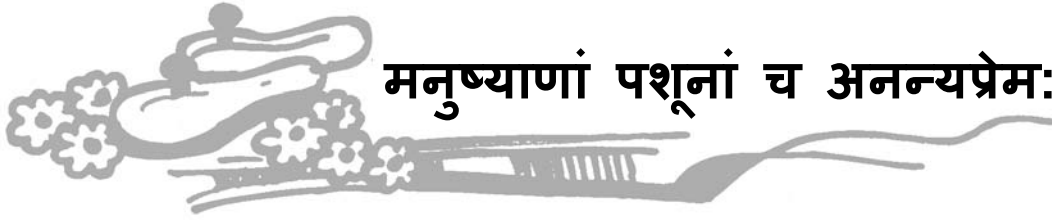
सभी चुप हो गए। कोई यह सोच भी नहीं पा रहा था कि जिसे हम रोज़ देखते हैं, वह जीवन से दूर भी जा सकता है।

शाम को सूर्य अस्त होने लगा। आसमान में लालिमा छा गई और चाँद दिखने लगा। तब शान्तनु, जो हमेशा शांत रहता था, कहता है - “हम शायद फिर मिलेंगे, लेकिन ये दिन कभी वापस नहीं आएगा।”

एक पल में सबकी आँखें भर आईं। सबसे पहले रोने वाली थी - सुमेधा। वह हँसते हुए रोती है और कहती है - “मैं लिखूँगी यह कहानी।” सबने उसे गले लगाया, रोए और साथ ही हँसे भी।

रात को, अग्नि के चारों ओर बैठकर, उन्होंने अपने अनुभव, गाने, डर, और राज़ साझा किए। अंत में, उन्होंने वादा किया - जब भी ज़िंदगी कठिन लगे, वे इस दिन को याद करें।

वह दिन - मानो समय रुक गया हो - दोस्ती, प्यार और बचपन की एक पवित्र तस्वीर बन गया।



मनुष्याणां पशूनां च अनन्यप्रेमः

Saswati Rout
Class- X (A)

मनुष्याणां पशूनां च मध्ये यः प्रेमसम्बन्धः अस्ति, सः अत्यन्तं सुन्दरः अस्ति। सः मौनः अपि बलवान् अस्ति, सरलः अपि गम्भीरः च। यदा पालतु प्राणी दिर्घदिनस्य अन्ते स्वामिनं समीपं आगच्छति अथवा द्वारं प्रति आनंदेन धावति, तदा सः अनुभवति शुद्धं प्रेम। तद् प्रेम न शर्तया बन्धितम्, न अपेक्षया युक्तम्। तस्मिन् क्षणे सः न धनवान्, न दरिद्रः, केवलं प्रेम्यः एव अस्ति।

पशवः अस्माकं भावं जानन्ति। यदा वयं दुःखिताः स्मः, तदा ते मौनेन अस्माकं समीपे उपविशन्ति। तेषां निकटता अस्मान् शान्तिं ददाति। ते न पश्यन्ति अस्माकं रूपं, न दोषं, न धनं। ते केवलं अस्मान् यथावत् पश्यन्ति, च प्रेम कुर्वन्ति। जगति यत्र जनाः नित्यं निर्णयं कुर्वन्ति, तत्र पशवः अस्मान् स्वीकुर्वन्ति यथास्मि।

एषः प्रेमसम्बन्धः जीवनं परिवर्तयति। जनाः आत्मना दुःखं विस्मरन्ति पालतु प्राणिनां स्नेहेन। कश्चित् उद्धतकः जनस्य एकाकिनं दुःखं नाशयति, कश्चित् मृगः रोगिनं न त्यजति, कश्चित् प्राणी भयभीतं मनः शान्तं करोति। ते अस्मान् स्मारयन्ति यत् जीवनं क्षणिकं अस्ति, किन्तु प्रेमः नित्यः अस्ति।

एषः बन्धः विशेषः अस्ति यतः सः शब्दं न अपेक्षते। सः दृष्ट्या, स्पर्शेन, सेवया व्यक्तः भवति। पशवः अस्मान् शिक्षयन्ति क्षमां दातुम्, प्रेम कर्तुम्, च नित्यं सत्यं भवितुम्। ते अस्मान् बोधयन्ति यत् प्रेम न प्रतिफलम् इच्छति, केवलं हृदयसंवेदनां। अतः एषः मनुष्यपशुभन्धः सर्वश्रेष्ठं प्रेम उदाहरणं अस्ति।

नैतिकशिक्षायाः आवश्यकता

Ankita Subhadarsini
Class- IX (B)

नैतिकशिक्षा मनुष्यस्य जीवनस्य अत्यन्तं आवश्यकः अंशः अस्ति। अधुना शिक्षा केवलं पुस्तकेषु न, अपि तु व्यवहारस्य, सत्यस्य, शीलस्य च बोधः अपि अस्ति। नैतिकशिक्षा अस्मान् गुणयुक्तं भवे मार्गं स्थापयति। एषा शिक्षया माध्यमेन वयं जीवनं सुदृढं, उदात्तं शक्नुमः। पूर्वकाले भारते गुरुकुलव्यवस्था आसीत्, तत्र छात्राः केवलं विद्यां न पठन्ति स्म, किन्तु आचारः, विनयः, आत्मसंयमः, शुचिता च अपि शिक्षयन्ते स्म। गुरुः बालानां नैतिकमूल्यानि सदा ददाति स्म। एतत् समाजे शान्तिः आसीत्, सर्वे परस्परं सम्मानं कुर्वन्ति स्म, चोरी, हिंसा, असत्यं च न्यूनम् आसीत्। अधुना तु समयः परिवर्तितः। अस्मिन् जनाः धनं toggle, पदं, वैभवं च प्राप्तुं अधिकं प्रयत्नं कुर्वन्ति, किन्तु नैतिकमूल्यानां पालनं विस्मरन्ति। विद्यार्थी अपि केवलं परीक्षायाः फलम् एव चिन्तयन्ति, न तु सद्गुणानां विकासं। अस्माकं जीवनम् यदि नैतिकतया रहितं भवेत्, तर्हि समाजः विकासं न साधयति। अतः नैतिकशिक्षायाः आवश्यकता अद्यकाले अत्यधिकम् अस्ति। नैतिकशिक्षा अस्मान् सत्यं, अहिंसां, परोपकारं, सहाय्यं कर्तुं च प्रेरयति। एषा शिक्षया द्वारा बालानां चरित्रं प्रति ध्यानं भवति। समाजे उन्नतं भवितुं ये व्यक्तिः यदि विद्यालयेषु बालानां भविष्यम् नैतिकतया

बोधयन्ति, तर्हि भविष्ये नः सुसंस्कारितः जनः भवितुं शक्यते। नैतिकशिक्षा केवलं बालानां न, अपि तु सर्वेषां जीवनस्य मार्गदर्शिका अस्ति। एषा शिक्षया वयं संयमं, धर्मं, ईमानदारीं, मैत्रीं, दया च जीवनस्य भागं कुर्मः। नैतिकशिक्षया अस्मान् कठिनस्थितिषु अपि सत्यं मार्गं अनुसर्तुं प्रेरयति। समाजे यदि सर्वे जनाः नैतिकतां पालनं कुर्वन्ति, तर्हि हिंसा, भ्रष्टाचारः, असत्यं च न वर्धन्ते। एषा शिक्षया प्राचीन समाजः शान्तिपूर्णः, सुसंस्कृतः च भवितव्यः। नैतिकशिक्षा अस्मान् केवलं छात्रजीवने एव न, अपि तु अन्यत्र करणीयं बुद्धिं अपि ददाति। अन्यथा द्वारा मनसि शान्तिः, आत्मविश्वासः च वर्धते। अतः सर्वे विद्यालयाः शिक्षकाः माता-पितरः च बालानां नैतिकशिक्षां दृढतया स्थापयन्तु। बालकः यथा भविष्ये सच्चरित्रः, सत्यः, दयालुः, सेवाभावी च भवति, तथा सः महान् मानवः भवति। अतः वयं सर्वे नैतिकशिक्षायाः महत्त्वं ज्ञात्वा एतां जीवनस्य प्रत्येकक्षेत्रे पालनं कुर्मः। एषा शिक्षायाः फलम् आत्मसन्तोषः, सामाजिके प्रगति, तथा देशस्य विकासः भवति। नैतिकशिक्षा एव जीवनस्य दीपः अस्ति। अस्य दीपः अन्धकारे मार्गं दर्शयति यदि वयं तं दीपं रक्षामः, तर्हि अस्माकं जीवनं प्रकाशपूर्णं भविष्यति।

मम विनोदिनी सखी 'एञ्जल्'

ज्योतरिदित्य मशिर
षष्ठी कक्षा, 'अ' वभाग

मम प्रिया लावण्यमयी शुकी, 'एञ्जल्, यस्याः दिनं उच्चैः हर्षपूर्णं शब्देन आरभ्यते। यदा अहं कक्षं प्रविशामि, तदैव सा मां सम्यग् "सुप्रभातम्!" इति अभिवादयति। अहं तस्यै नूतनं जलं, स्वादुभिः बीजैः तथा सेवफलखण्डैः पूरितं पात्रं ददामि, यत् तस्याः प्रियं भोजनम् अस्ति। यदाहं प्रातराशं खादामि, तदा 'एञ्जल्' स्वस्थाने उपविश्य अधीतगीतान् अंशतः वेणुवत् वादयति। पश्चात्, अहं तस्याः पञ्जरात् बहिः

उत्सृजामि, येन सा गवाक्षसमीपे स्थितं स्वस्य क्रीडास्थानं प्रति उड्डीयेत। 'एञ्जल्' स्वकाष्ठक्रीडनके दोलनं कर्तुं तथा बाह्यशब्दान् श्रोतुं रोचते। शयनकालात् पूर्वम्, अहं तस्याः पञ्जरं सुखदवस्त्रेण आच्छाद्य 'शुभरात्रि' इति मन्त्रयामि। सा एका विनोदिनी च चतुरा सखी अस्ति, या प्रतिदिनम् उच्चैः हर्षपूर्णं च करोति!

प्राचीनतमं भाषा संस्कृतम्

Jasmita Mishra
Sanskrit Teacher

सुभाषी संस्कृतं यत् देवभाषा इति विश्वविख्यातः। इयं देववाणी गीर्वाणवाणी इति नाम्ना विख्यात ।इयं भाषा माध्यमेन वयं भगवतं प्राथयामः।अस्याः नाम संस्कृतम् सर्वे वैज्ञानिकाः स्वीकुर्वन्ति। संस्कृतं भाषा इति अनुशासिता / अनुबद्धता च प्राचीनतमं संस्कृतम् इति सर्वेषां भारतीयानां सम्माननीय विषयवस्तु भवति। आधुनिके संस्कृतस्य अवदानं अतुलनीयम् इति च स्पष्टम्। सूक्ष्मतया निर्मिता चास्याः वाक्यविन्यासः शुद्धत्वस्य आवश्यकतया प्रचलितः सर्वे जानन्ति। अभिव्यक्तौ च- भाषाविज्ञाने प्रारम्भिक काले आसन् विद्यमाना संक्षिप्त

लिपिकाः।आदिकालादेव संस्कृतलिपिः देवनागरी इति मन्यते। व्यावहारिके विज्ञानेषु संस्कृतस्य महत्त्वं वर्णनीयम्। गणितविज्ञानेषु संस्कृतं समृद्धतमम्। आर्यभट्टस्य देवसंख्यायां सूत्रे लोकानां सूच्यते। आचार्य भास्करः वदति। यथा शिक्षा मयूराणां नागानां मणयः तथा तद्वदेव शास्त्राणां गणितं मूर्ध्नि स्थितम्। एवमेव भौमशास्त्रे खनिजविज्ञानं, कापिलमुनिना सांख्यविज्ञानं, चाणक्येन अर्थविज्ञानं, नागार्जुनस्य रस- रसायन विज्ञानं, आचार्य सुश्रुतस्य पदार्थ-विज्ञानादीनि संस्कृत-विज्ञानस्य इति परिचयन्ते ।।

भगवद्गीतायाः अध्ययनस्य महत्त्वम्

Ranjan Nayak
Class- X (A)

श्रीमद्भगवद्गीता सनातनधर्मस्य महत्त्वपूर्णः ग्रन्थः अन्ति, यः महाभारतस्य भीष्मपर्वण भागः अस्ति । अयं ग्रन्थः युद्धक्षेत्रे मोहग्रस्ताम अर्जुनं प्रति श्रीकृष्णस्य दिव्यः आदेशः अस्ति । अस्य अध्ययन मानवजीवने गगीरं प्रभावं जनयति ।

प्रथमम्, भगवद्गीता कर्मयोगस्य सिद्धान्तं स्पष्टं करोति । फले आसक्तिं विना कर्तव्यपालनस्य शिक्षां ददाति । अस्माकं दैनान्दिनजीवने कर्मफलेषु अनासक्या कार्यं कर्तुम् एकं ज्ञानं साहाय्यं करोति । एतेत मानसिकशान्तिः, कार्येषु च कुशलता वर्धते ।

द्वितीयम्, भगवद्गीता ज्ञानयोगस्य मार्गं दर्शयति । आत्मनः स्वरूपं, जगतः प्रकृतिं च ज्ञातुं सहाय्यं करोति । अस्य गहनम् अध्ययनं अज्ञानं दूरीकरोति, यथार्थज्ञानं च प्रकटीकरोति ।

अनेन मनुष्यः जीवनस्य वास्तविक उद्देश्यं अवगन्तुं समर्थः भवति ।

तृतीयम् भगवद्गीता भक्तियोगस्य महिमानं प्रकटयति । ईश्वरं प्रति शुद्धा भक्ति सर्वदुखानां वाशं करोति । भक्तियोगस्य माध्यमेन भक्तः भगवता सह एकत्वं अनुभवति, येषु परमोत्तमं शान्तिं प्राप्नोति ।

अन्तिमे भगवद्गीता तनावग्रस्तमानवावां कृते समाधानं ददाति । जीवनस्य प्रत्येकं समस्यायाः अस्मिन् ग्रन्थे विद्यते । सुख-दुःखयोः, लाभ-अलाभयोः, जय-पराजयो च समावभावं धारयितुं शिक्षयति । एवं भगवद्गीतायाः अध्ययनं केवलं धार्मिकं ग्रन्थं पठितुं न, अपितु जीवनस्य मार्गं मातुं च महत्त्वपूर्णं अस्ति ।

परम्परागत हिन्दुधर्मस्य नारीणां जीवनपर प्रभावः



Suvali Jena
Class- VII (A)

परम्परागतः हिन्दुधर्मः नारीणां जीवनम् अत्यन्तं प्रभावितवान् अस्ति (प्राचीनकाले धर्मशास्त्रेषु, विशेषतः मनुस्मृतौ, उक्तं अस्ति यत् नारीयाः पिता, पतिः, पुत्रः च नस्याः रक्षकाः भवन्ति । तस्मान् नारीणां स्वानन्त्र्यं न्यूनं आसीत् । ताः गृहकार्येषु, परिवारसेवायां च प्रमुखं स्थानं धास्यति स्म ।

वेदाध्ययनं यज्ञकर्म च नारीभ्यः निषिद्धं आसीत् । समाजे पुरुषाः एव सर्वकार्येषु अग्रगण्याः आसन् । बाल्यविवाह, दहेजप्रथा, विधवायाः कठोरजीवनं च नासां दुःखस्य कारणानि आसन्। मासिकधर्मकाले नारीणां अपवित्रतायाः भावना अपि दृश्यते स्म, येन ताः पूजाकर्मणि निषिद्धाः आसन् ।

परन्तु एषा परम्परागतदृष्टिः सम्पूर्णं हिन्दुधर्मं न दर्शयति । हिन्दुधर्मे नारीशक्तिः शक्तिरूपेण पूज्यते । देवी दुर्गा, काली, सरस्वती, लक्ष्मी च बलं, ज्ञानं, समृद्धिं च प्रतिपादयन्ति । देवी काली अन्यायस्य विनाशिनी, निर्भयत्वस्य प्रतीका च अस्तिइस्ताभ्यः देविभ्यः ज्ञायते

यत्, हिन्दुधर्मः नारीं दुर्बलां न मन्यते, किन्तु तां शक्तिस्वरूपां पूजयति ।

अधुनातने काले अनेकाः सुधारचेष्टाः जाताः । अधुना नारी वेदाध्ययनं करोति, पूजाविधीन् निष्पादयति, समाजे नेतृत्वं धारयति च। एतेन ज्ञायते यत् हिन्दुधर्मस्य सारतत्त्वं समानता, आदरः, च एव ।

आधुनिकदृष्ट्या नारी न केवलं गृहिणी वा सेविका, किन्तु समाजस्य आधारस्तम्भ अपि अस्ति । सा शिक्षायाः, विज्ञानस्य, तथा धार्मिक कर्मणः क्षेत्रेषु समाजं योगदानं ददाति। हिन्दुधर्मे तथा नारी शक्ति इति पूज्यते, तथैव अधुना सा राष्ट्रनिर्माण, संस्कृतिसंरक्षणं च अग्रगण्यां भूमिकां वहति । एषा नूतना नारी परम्परायाः मर्यादां रक्षन्ती, नवसमाजस्य प्रेरणास्त्रोतः अपि भवति ।

अतः यद्यपि परम्परागतः हिन्दुधर्मः नारीणां जीवनं किञ्चित् सीमितवान् तथापि हिन्दुधर्मस्य गूढभावः देवीदुर्गा - काली-रूपेण - नारीशक्तेः महत्त्वं प्रकटयति ।



महाभारतस्य नैतिक शिक्षा

Dr. Jasmita Mishra
TGT- Sanskrit

- “यत नास्ति भारते
तते नास्ति महाभारते”

महाभारतम् भारतीयस्य महान् महाकाव्यमस्ति, यत्र धर्मस्य, नीत्याः, सत्यस्य च गम्भीराः शिक्षाः दृश्यन्ते। अस्मिन् ग्रन्थे मनुष्यजीवनस्य सर्वे पक्षाः विस्तरेण निरूपिताः - कर्तव्यं, नैतिकता, लोभः, दुराचारः, सत्यनिष्ठा, परोपकारः च। महाभारतस्य वार्ताः न केवलं युद्धस्य इतिहासं कथयन्ति, किन्तु “धर्मस्य तत्त्वं सूक्ष्मम्” इति संदेशं अपि ददाति। अधोलिखितानि महाभारतात् प्राप्तानि प्रमुखानि नैतिकपाठाः सन्ति।

प्रथमं पाठः धर्मपालनस्य महत्त्वम्। धर्मः केवलं नियमसमूहः नास्ति, किन्तु मनुष्याणां आचार-व्यवहारयोः सम्यग्सन्तुलनम् एव। युधिष्ठिरः सत्यनिष्ठः, धर्मप्रियः च आसीत्; तेन दर्शितम् यत् कठिनेषु परिस्थितिषु अपि धर्ममार्गं न परित्यक्तव्यम्। कथं च, कौरव-कर्मणां अधर्मात् अन्ते विनाशः प्राप्तः, पाण्डवानां तु धर्मनिष्ठात् विजयः। कथितम् यत् -

“अहिंसा सत्यंस्तेयं शौचमिन्द्रियनिग्रहम्
धीविद्यासंयमकोप दशक धर्मलक्षणम्”

द्वितीयं पाठः लोभस्य दुष्परिणामाः। दुर्योधनस्य लोभः, ईर्ष्या च एव महायुद्धस्य मूलम् आस्ताम्। अन्येषां सुखं, अधिकारं वा सहनं न शक्नोति सः। महाभारतम् अस्मान् शिक्षयति यत् लोभः मनुष्यम् अन्यायमार्गं नयति, यः मार्गः अन्ते नाशमेव करोति।

तृतीयं पाठः सत्यस्य शक्तिः। भीष्मः, द्रोणः, विदुरः - एते सर्वे सत्यं, नीतिं च श्रेष्ठतमं मन्यन्ते। युधिष्ठिरस्य सत्यव्रतम् सर्वत्र प्रशंसनीयम्। अस्मिन् महाकाव्ये स्पष्टं वक्ष्यते यत् सत्यं कदापि न पराजयते, यद्यपि कालात् विलम्बः भवेत्।

चतुर्थः महत्त्वपूर्णः पाठः कर्तव्यपालनम्। भीष्मपितामहः आजीवनं प्रतिज्ञां पालनाय न्यवसत्। स्वहितं, स्वसुखं वा त्यक्त्वा अपि सः राजवंशस्य रक्षणं कर्तव्यं मन्यते। अस्य कथायाः सारः -- कर्तव्यस्य पालनं कठिनं स्यात्, परन्तु महानां व्यक्तीनां चिन्हं तदेव।

पञ्चमः पाठः मित्रभावस्य, ऐक्यस्य च महत्त्वम्। कृष्णः पाण्डवान् सदैव मार्गदर्शकः। मित्रस्य न्यायमार्गं न केवलं शब्दैः, अपि तु कर्मणा सहायतां प्रदातुम् आवश्यकम्। कृष्णस्य उपदेशाः - गीतातत्त्वानि - जीवनस्य मार्गदर्शकसङ्ग्रहः इव सन्ति।

षष्ठः पाठः अहम्भावस्य क्षयकारी स्वरूपम्। अर्जुनस्य प्रथमं मोहः, गर्वः च कुरुक्षेत्रे दृश्यते। किन्तु कृष्णोपदेशात् सः अहं त्यक्त्वा कर्तव्ये स्थितः। दुर्योधनस्य तु अहंकारः तम् सर्वथा विनाशमार्गं निनाय। महाभारतम् वदति - अहंकारः पतनस्य मूलम्।

सप्तमः पाठः स्त्रीसम्मानस्य महत्त्वम्। द्रौपदी - विमर्शः अस्मान् पुनः स्मारयति यत् स्त्रीणां अवमाननं समाजस्य नैतिकमूल्यस्य अपकर्षणम् भवति। द्रौपदी - अपमानः एव युद्धस्य कारणेषु प्रमुखः आसीत्। अतः स्त्रीसम्मानः सामाजिकधर्मस्य अनिवार्यभागः इति स्पष्टं दृश्यते। कथितम् - “यत्र नार्यस्तु पूज्यन्ते रमन्ते तत्र देवताः”

महाभारतम् केवलं युद्धकथा न, अपि तु जीवनशास्त्रम्। धर्मस्य सूक्ष्मता, नैतिकतायाः आवश्यकता, सत्यस्य दीर्घकालिकशक्तिः, लोभ-अहंकारयोः नाशकत्वम् - एतानि सर्वाणि अस्मान् उत्तमं जीवनं नयितुम् प्रेरयन्ति। महाभारतस्य पाठाः अद्यापि आधुनिकजीवने अत्यन्तं प्रासङ्गिकाः सन्ति।



ସମ୍ବାଦ
ଅଲୋଚିତ ଦେଶରେ ମନସୋଗ କରିଥିଲେ।
ବିଜେଇଏମ୍-୨ର କ୍ରୀଡ଼ା ଉତ୍ସବ ଉଦ୍‌ଘାଟନ

ବୁବନେଶ୍ୱର, ୦୧/୧୨: ନୟାଗାମୀପୁରୀର ବିଜେଇଏମ୍-୨ର ବାର୍ଷିକ କ୍ରୀଡ଼ା ଉତ୍ସବ 'ସୁ-ସମ୍ଭା' ଉଦ୍‌ଘାଟନ କରାଯାଇଛି। ଅଧିକାରୀ ପ୍ରମୋଦ କୁମାର, ସେନାପତି, ୨୮ ଡିସେମ୍ବର, ୨୦୨୫

କିର୍ତ୍ତୟ
ବିଜେଇଏମ୍ ସ୍କୁଲ-୨ରେ ଶିଶୁ ବିବେଚ ପାଳିତ

ବିବେଚ ପାଳିତ: ବିଜେଇଏମ୍ ସ୍କୁଲ-୨ରେ ଶିଶୁ ବିବେଚ ପାଳିତ ହୋଇଥିଲା। ଶିଶୁମାନଙ୍କୁ ବିଭିନ୍ନ ପ୍ରକାରର ଶିକ୍ଷା ଦିଆଯାଇଥିଲା।

ପ୍ରମେୟ
ବିଜେଇଏମ୍ ସ୍କୁଲ-୨ରେ ପଞ୍ଚମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ ବିକାଶ, ସାଇ ସ୍କୁଲ ଚାମ୍ପିୟନ

Inter-School Photo-Tournament
ବିଜେଇଏମ୍ ସ୍କୁଲ-୨ରେ ପଞ୍ଚମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ ବିକାଶ, ସାଇ ସ୍କୁଲ ଚାମ୍ପିୟନ ହୋଇଥିଲା।

ଆଦ୍ୟା ଅଭିଚ, ସାଇ ଶକ୍ତି ଚାମ୍ପିୟନ

ବିଜେଇଏମ୍ ସ୍କୁଲ-୨ରେ ପଞ୍ଚମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ ଶ୍ରେଣୀ ବିକାଶ, ସାଇ ସ୍କୁଲ ଚାମ୍ପିୟନ ହୋଇଥିଲା।

କିର୍ତ୍ତୟ
ବିଜେଇଏମ୍ ସ୍କୁଲ-୨ରେ ବନମହୋତ୍ସବ ସପ୍ତାହ ପାଳିତ

ବନମହୋତ୍ସବ ସପ୍ତାହ ପାଳିତ: ବିଜେଇଏମ୍ ସ୍କୁଲ-୨ରେ ବନମହୋତ୍ସବ ସପ୍ତାହ ପାଳିତ ହୋଇଥିଲା।

କିର୍ତ୍ତୟ
ବିଜେଇଏମ୍ ସ୍କୁଲ-୨ରେ ୭୭ତମ ଗଣତନ୍ତ୍ର ଦିବସ ପାଳିତ

୭୭ତମ ଗଣତନ୍ତ୍ର ଦିବସ ପାଳିତ: ବିଜେଇଏମ୍ ସ୍କୁଲ-୨ରେ ୭୭ତମ ଗଣତନ୍ତ୍ର ଦିବସ ପାଳିତ ହୋଇଥିଲା।

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ବନମହୋତ୍ସବ ସପ୍ତାହ ପାଳିତ: ବିଜେଇଏମ୍ ସ୍କୁଲ-୨ରେ ବନମହୋତ୍ସବ ସପ୍ତାହ ପାଳିତ ହୋଇଥିଲା।

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Visitor's Voice

Visitors' Book

Date	Name & Address	Contact No.	Fax	Your Valued Comments
23/12	Sapnava Patnaik Deah, SOFE, KUIT DU	7903409222		<p>① Stay connected with your student, teachers and with each other</p> <p>② Let's not underestimate our any of our kids / students / children. They belong to Gen-2, Gen-α, well conversant to digital era and equipments. We can only show them the path. Each one of our students has unique talent. Sk the challenge on us to explore it and convert that to transnational learning</p> <p>③ Let's all of us stand united</p> <p>Thanks to the management for giving me this privilege, making me nostalgic and it is another memorable evening for me</p>
<p><i>Patnaik</i> <i>23/12/2025</i></p> <p><i>Happy Christmas</i> <i>Adam</i></p> <p><i>Happy new year in advance.</i></p>				

Date	Name & Address	Contact No.	Fax	Your Valued Comments
25/10/2025	Dr. Sisir Mantry Sr. Principal Scientist, CSIR-EMRIS & Professor, ACSI, New Delhi	9438299725		<p>I have seen BENT growing from strength & strength. This transformation has been achieved due to visionary leadership, able management & unful faculty.</p> <p>My best wishes to this wonderful Institute for keyport for reaching new heights.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Sincerely, <i>[Signature]</i> Dr. Sisir Mantry</p>



Visitors' Book

Date	Name & Address	Contact No.	Fax	Your Valued Comments
	Dr. Ranvir Mangra Dukker, CSDR-IMMT Bhubaneswar	949046153		Thank you for the invitation to be part of your annual day celebration - 2025. Starting from the entrance till the stage reception and arrangements remind me that this school is going to be one of the leading schools in the country where holistic learning is the way. The activities & teaching of this school was reflected on my mind with cheerfulness & joyful, vice principals teachers & students which is total created a positive atmosphere of learning. The school management is very vibrant which takes care of the detail of learning & teaching & wish all the very best to this school in future and wish many more laurels in future with music & vibrant

Visitors' Book

Date	Name & Address	Contact No.	Fax	Your Valued Comments
	Brig LC Patraik Unit Rhaetmal OPSC	70645574 Kf street opsc Bhubaneswar		Respectful functionar Wish you best for this Annual Function.

Visitors' Book

Date	Name & Address	Contact No.	Fax	Your Valued Comments
22.12.2024	Prof. Dr. Gopal Kumar Dash 101, Mesem peare KV, Ph II, Patia, MOGRA-7 Former Project Head P.G. Dept. of Sanskrit Utkal University, MOGRA	9937736754		I visited the campus and attended the 18th Annual Function as the chief guest. The school has proved the excellence in academic and different events. It has the scope to grow from height to height. Best wishes. L. Dash 22-12-2024

Date	Name & Address	Contact No.	Fax	Your Valued Comments
9.11.2024	Manas Kumar Samal	9861106086		I am privileged to witness such a wonderful program, the dedication and the hardwork shown by the students are amazing.
9/11/24	Dr. Samaleswari Prasad Nayak, Silicon University	9658663103		I am so happy and respected with the preparation and behaviour of all staff. Thank you.
9.11.2024	Dr. Normal Kumar Bhuyan	9937344601		Felt very nice coming here, interacting with the young scientists, their mentor teachers. It is not just a school. It is a temple of education. Teachers and their products are very good. With all success and very bright future for all.
9/11/2024	Mrs. Dyotsna Ray St. Xavier Kadaragauri	9937480902		It is been an immense pleasure to be here as a judge for the annual science exhibition. Great effort by children/Teachers/Principal/Vice-Principal & entire staff. May this institute prosper & grow abundance in success.

FORM OF DECLARATION

Form-1
Scheme :E

I, Mr. Barada Prasad Paikaray declare that I am the publisher of the periodical entitled “Spectrum” to be printed and published at Bhubaneswar and that the particulars in respect of the said periodical given here are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

1. Title of the Periodical : Spectrum
2. Language in which to be published : English, Odia, & Hindi
3. Periodicity of Publication : Annual
 - a) Whether a daily, bi-weekly fortnightly or otherwise : Annual
 - b) In the case of daily, please state whether a morning or evening Newspaper : Does not arise
4. Retail selling price of Newspaper per copy : Does not arise
(If the periodical is for free distribution Please state that it is for free distribution) : For free distribution among staff & students
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