

FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S DESK



It gives me immense pleasure to release the school e-magazine of Kendriya Vidyalaya Goalpara. This magazine showcases the activities and achievements of all the students that would surely boost their morale for better performance in creative expressions. It also gives an opportunity for the teachers to share their experiences and improve upon them for the benefit of the students. I congratulate all teachers for their commendable work and team for bringing out this newsletter.

केन्द्रीय विद्यालय ग्वालपाड़ा के इस ई-पत्रिका को जारी करते हुए मुझे अति प्रसन्नता हो रही है । यह पत्रिका उन सभी अनुभाग के विद्यार्थियों की गतिविधियों और उपलब्धियों को प्रदर्शित करता है, जो निश्चित रूप से बेहतर रचनात्मक अभिव्यक्तियों को प्रदर्शित करते हैं जिससे उनका मनोबल भी बढ़ता है । साथ ही, यह शिक्षकों को भी अवसर देता है कि वे अपने जीवन के महत्वपूर्ण रचनात्मक अनुभवों को विद्यार्थियों के साथ साझा करें और समयानुसार उनमें सुधार करें ताकि विद्यार्थियों को उसका उचित लाभ मिल सके । इस सराहनीय कार्य हेतु मैं हमारे विद्यालय के समस्त शिक्षक-वृन्द को बधाई प्रेषित करता हूँ ।

AJIT SINGH



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THE ILLUSION OF LIFE

**THERE ARE ILLUSIONS IN OUR MIND,
THERE IS A LIFE.**

**THERE ARE BREATHS WE TOOK, THERE IS
A HOPE.**

**THERE ARE CONFUSIONS, THERE IS A
WAY,**

**THERE IS A STEP RIGHT BEHIND OUR
FOOT WE CANNOT TAKE.**

**THERE IS MEDICINE TO CURE, BUT THERE
IS A POISON WE CHOOSE**

--- BY GORIMA KOCH

A decorative border of colored pencils and dried leaves on a blue background. The pencils are arranged in a rectangular frame, with colors including blue, orange, pink, red, green, yellow, and purple. Dried leaves in various shapes and sizes, including oak and ginkgo, are scattered around the frame.

LET'S CHANGE

LET'S CHANGE FROM WITHIN,
CAUSE LIFE CAN ANYTIME GIVE
A SPIN.

LET'S CHANGE FOR THE
SOCIETY,
SO THAT EVERYONE CAN LIVE
WITHOUT ANY ANXIETY.

LET'S CHANGE FOR THE
NATURE,
AFTER ALL SHE IS OUR LIFE'S
MANAGER.

FINALLY LET'S CHANGE FOR
GOOD,

AS AFTER OUR DEATH WE
SHOULD NOT BE
MISUNDERSTOOD.

BY PRITAM NATH

WHY WE GREW UP

Those days were sweet
There was nothing to worry about.
Everyday was just as fun as yesterday
And the sweet moment was going to last,
Till the upcoming day, and like everyday.

Life was like an open ocean,
Sliding on its surface evenly.
No one to be feared off,
It was all so blissful.

But it doesn't last for long
As we grew up, nothing felt so sweet,
Life was full of uncertainty,
A happy moment, was rare !

Caged under the bars of responsibility,
Bowed down to the load of studies.
Feelings are not a matter now.
Only we think 'Why we grew up'.

-----by Parineeta Ray



'A Night With Darkness

Through the road that I walked
Was no one –
A ruined palce was nearby,
Rain started, and I ran by.
Darkness was living there,
My mind was changed to fear.
The same road I was walking,
Changed in a way terrifying in my sight,
Sleep was like a luxury.
Thinking about those days I was happy the most
Calmed my heart by the fear that the darkness posed
Not so much later, the rain was gone
The sun shined, the darkness was gone.
I walked my way down the road
Finally reached my home,
Unfortunately, it remained the same,
My family was dead a long ago
And it feels like there shadows lurking in the
Darkness
Like they are in pain, last to eternity.

----- By Nilotpal Kashyap Baruah





Friendship



Ms. Jyotisnata Roy Nath

Class – X

I was alone in the dark,
And suddenly something sparkled,
It came slowly towards me
But I didn't know if it is same to see

I wondered what that was.
It was shining so brightly
Little by little it came closer to me,
It gave me its hand to take, but I was afraid.

I'm in the dark, what can I do?
The sparkles said, "Don't worry, we're with you".
Then I realized what the sparkles were
It was something precious to me.

The thing I wanted the most,
It was the thing I don't want to lose
Its value is incomparable.
Yes! It's friendship....welcome...my dear friends!!





Rivers

Mas. Pratik Saha

Class- X

Collecting the eye droplets of peace

Rivers flow on the earth's cheeks

From above the mountains,

And freezes like a mirror of ice.

All about the seas,

It flies to its family

Like a kite in the sky,

Glides to the paradise,

But to open its treasure

The key has to be found

In the place where

It treasures its patience.

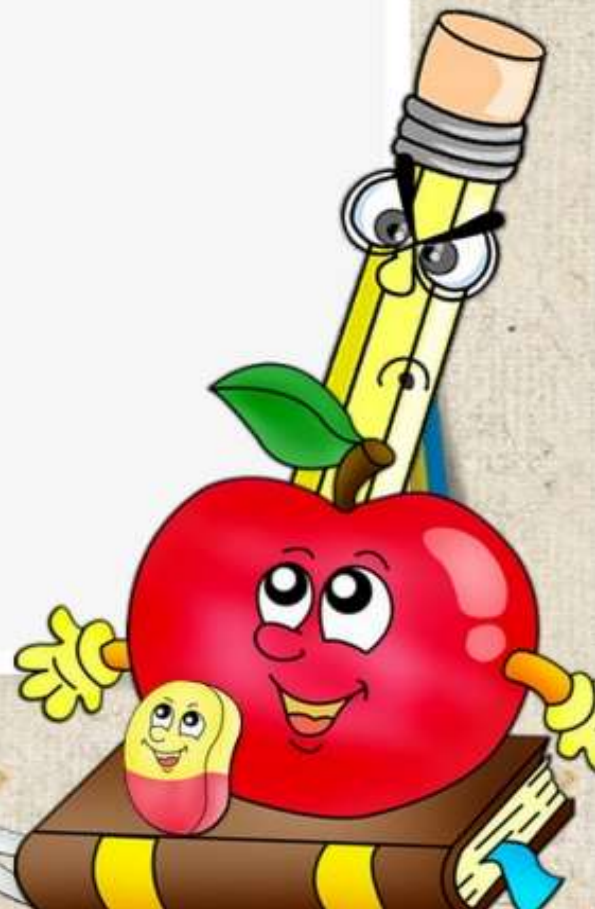




The Little Butterfly

Mas. Ariyan Islam
Class – X

Once I saw a little butterfly
With tiny silver wings,
She slowly spreads her tiny wings,
And dances up and down the hill,
She comes upon the colourful flowers
And dances on their bows,
She jumps to one and again to the other,
Spreading her little silver wings
She looks like the star above,
That flies here and there
Red, yellow, green and blue
Swings above the flowers,
Her look delighted me
And I too danced after her.

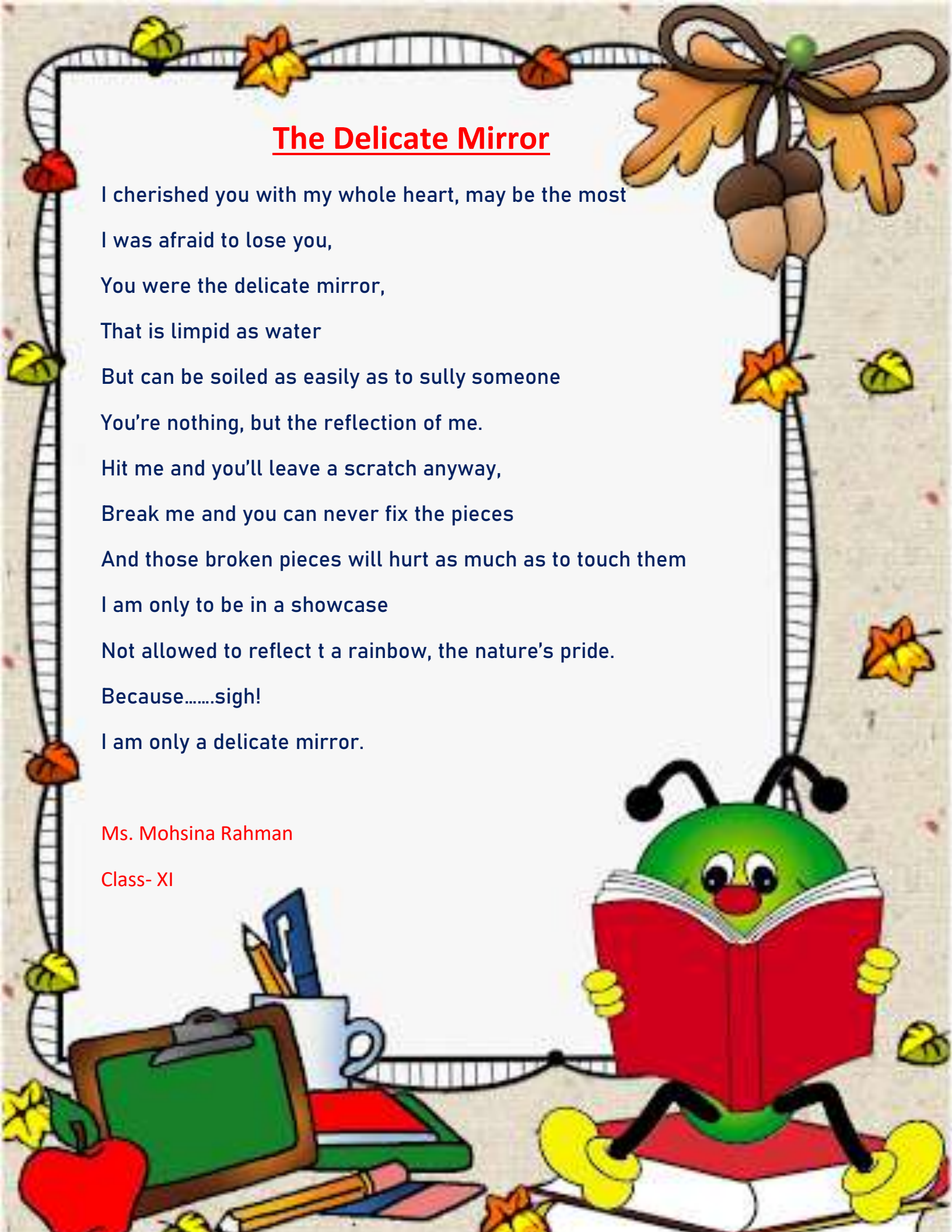


The Delicate Mirror

I cherished you with my whole heart, may be the most
I was afraid to lose you,
You were the delicate mirror,
That is limpid as water
But can be soiled as easily as to sully someone
You're nothing, but the reflection of me.
Hit me and you'll leave a scratch anyway,
Break me and you can never fix the pieces
And those broken pieces will hurt as much as to touch them
I am only to be in a showcase
Not allowed to reflect t a rainbow, the nature's pride.
Because.....sigh!
I am only a delicate mirror.

Ms. Mohsina Rahman

Class- XI





Life: A Beautiful Gift

Ms. Mousumi Ahmed
Ex-Student (AISSCE-2020)

Life is a gift -
Wonderful and rare.
Life is too precious,
So don't destroy it.
Make the best out of it
For its free
Life is a game
So play it fair
Life is an adventure
So venture it to the full
We need to live every day
And try to give our best to it.

The background of the page is decorated with various green leaf patterns. Some leaves are dark green and sharp, while others are light green and semi-transparent, creating a layered, natural feel.

I Want to Fly

Ms. Garima Saloi

Class- VIII

I want to fly
Upon the beautiful sky
I want to fly
By my wings opened wide
I want to fly
To see the whole world
I want to fly
To go and fly with other birds
I want to fly
To feel the fresh air in the sky
I want to fly
To see the beautiful things from the sky.

Flowers

Ms. Anusmita Nath
Class XI

Oh beautiful flowers!

You are pure and fresh,

Sweet scented, colourful symbol

Of love, joy and happiness.

You are the music of the ground

Spoken without a sound

You are bright and glorious

You bring message of peace and pleasures

Oh beautiful flowers!

Red, blue, yellow and pink

You spread the message of love everywhere!



The Fear

Ms. Manaswini Pathak
Ex- student (AISSE 2020)

**I listen to the voice of every person
But when it's my turn to speak
I stumble
As I open my mouth I fumble
I ask my God- Why?
Why my inner voice can't express in front of all
Why "I" in me can't face the world?
The words come to my heart,
Why can't they come to my lips?
Questions come and go in my heart
Why can't I ask?
Why my inner voice step back always.
I ask my Lord... "Why"? "Why"? "why"?
Finally I got the answer-
It's the Fear that's troubling my inner voice
Fear of being separated from everyone
Fear of being insulted.
Fear.... Fear..... Fear....I lost me
And my inner voice in the arms of fear.**





If Only

Sima Rani Das
PGT, English

If only

*You could borrow handful of red from sunrise
I shall busk in that beam
And I shall float in your dream
Delving deep into desire*

If only

*You could bring me a tinge of warmth
Of purple passions and violet hopes
I shall run your soft soothed way
Of shimmering white.*

If only

*You could lend a hearty hand
Of golden green affirmation
I shall live your world
And explore the depth of grey despair*

If only

*You could assure a small share of rainbow
I shall sprinkle colours all varied
Of my rain rich heart
To see the sky blue blue blue*

If only

You could let me laugh my smile.

My Rendezvous with North East

*Walking through the valley, I wandered,
How beautiful is our North-East!
Himalayas to the North,
Surrounded by its six sisters,
Arunachal, Nagaland, Mizoram, Manipur, Tripura &
Meghalaya.
Assam, my motherland is in the middle.
Where the mighty Brahmaputra flows through...*

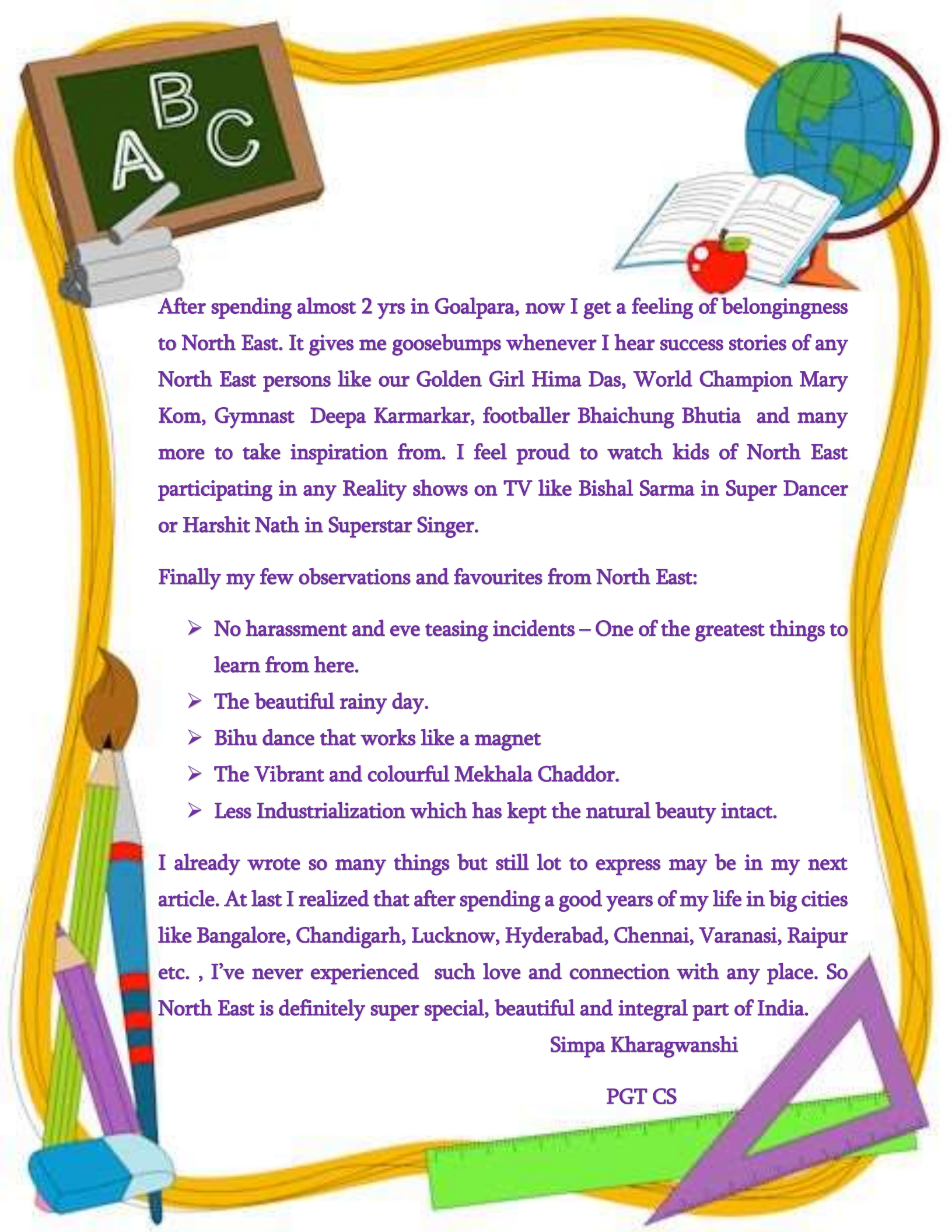
— Rizisa

These beautiful lines exactly summarize my thoughts on North East. While travelling to Guwahati one day, my whole experience with the place flooded through my mind. So I decided to pen down my thoughts and feelings about it.

I remember when I got a call from Mrs. Sima Rani Das, PGT-English of KV Goalpara (Principal i/c then) informing about my posting, I was shaken literally as I could never imagine that I will be posted in North East (which I ranked last in my Zone choice) that too in an unheard place.

Fast forward, when I started interacting with students their names felt “tongue twister” to me. Here Nivedita becomes Nibedita, Dhruv becomes Dhrub ☺.

Coming to beauty of North East, words fall short for it. I feel blessed to get a chance to live here. I remember while I was living in Bangalore, we used to travel 25-50 Km to experience the beauty of nature but here you step out few km and you're surrounded by serene and mesmerizing beauty. The scenes like a boat in small lake, a train passing nearby a huge mountain at the background looks no less than a beautiful painting.



After spending almost 2 yrs in Goalpara, now I get a feeling of belongingness to North East. It gives me goosebumps whenever I hear success stories of any North East persons like our Golden Girl Hima Das, World Champion Mary Kom, Gymnast Deepa Karmarkar, footballer Bhaichung Bhutia and many more to take inspiration from. I feel proud to watch kids of North East participating in any Reality shows on TV like Bishal Sarma in Super Dancer or Harshit Nath in Superstar Singer.

Finally my few observations and favourites from North East:

- No harassment and eve teasing incidents – One of the greatest things to learn from here.
- The beautiful rainy day.
- Bihu dance that works like a magnet
- The Vibrant and colourful Mekhala Chaddor.
- Less Industrialization which has kept the natural beauty intact.

I already wrote so many things but still lot to express may be in my next article. At last I realized that after spending a good years of my life in big cities like Bangalore, Chandigarh, Lucknow, Hyderabad, Chennai, Varanasi, Raipur etc. , I've never experienced such love and connection with any place. So North East is definitely super special, beautiful and integral part of India.

Simpa Kharagwanshi

PGT CS