



E-MAGAZINE

March 2025 Issue



SUMMER CAMP

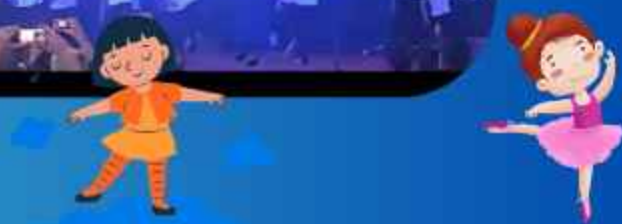
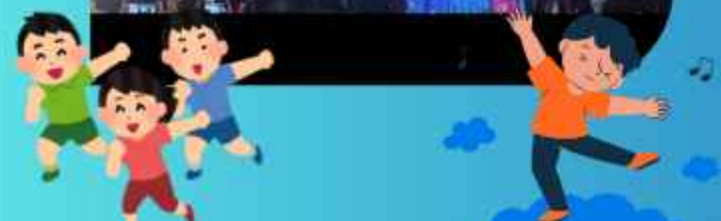
STD-I TO VI

A vibrant Summer Camp was organized for students of Std I to VI from 10th to 21st March 2025. With an enthusiastic participation of over 200 students, the camp was a resounding success. Throughout the camp, students eagerly engaged in a variety of fun-filled and skill-based activities that sparked creativity and teamwork. The grand finale featured an impressive presentation of their learning and talents, showcased proudly in the presence of their parents. It was a joyful and enriching experience that left lasting memories for all!

SPORTS



DANCE





ART & CRAFT



MUSIC





ART WORK BY THE STUDENTS

Samiksha Patil X H



Mrunmayee Pawar X F

Shravani Jadhav X H



Mugdha Karandikar XII A





FROM THE PEN OF STUDENTS

- A Real Friend-

A friend is someone that knows your heart,
A hand holding yours through it all.
Soft whispers, Shared secrets and an endless
bond,

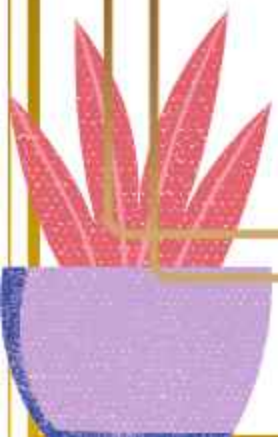
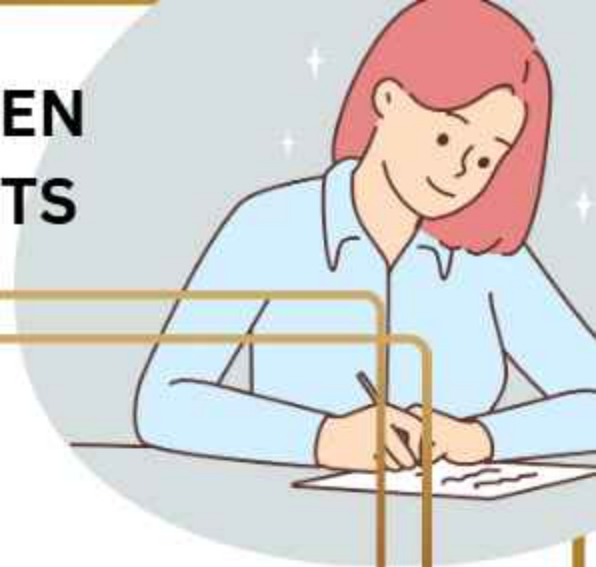
A friendship so strong like no other.
Through thick and thin, through a storm or a
lonely night.

A solace when the world feels loud.
A friend who cheers for you all along.

A friendship true and rare,
By your side in moments of delight.
And in moments of sorrows, they won't run or
hide.

A person who can make me laugh when I cry,
Makes me feel complete without trying.
A hand who always holds mine, That is who I
called a real friend for life.

Kamiya Bhatiya X H



FROM THE PEN OF STUDENTS

- The Price of Peace -

Hatred is spread all around,
It has become an endless sea of rage against our
own kind.

Killings, massacres, genocides, all losses of the
common, the loving, the powerless.
The ones suffering are always the ones loving, as
if embracing their own death
The world embodies the concept of hell itself, for
where else would innocents, willing to go out of
their way for others be penalized.
Religion, once a vessel of peace and harmony
Has become the reason for war.

Why?

When we don't even know if god exists
For, if he did, such horrors wouldn't be real.
I dream of sanity in this insane world,
Where peace and humanity are above religion,
Where love is not punished,
Where the preachers preach peace.

Vidushi Jain XII E

