

THE SEED OF PERSISTENCE

When Saraswati stood trembling on stage for the school speech competition, her voice faint her hand shaking, she hardly believed she could finish. Last year she had tried, but her words got stuck; this year, she resolved to do better. She practised daily in front of the mirror for her parents, with a tape recorder. Some days she felt she had made no progress. Her tongue tripped, her throat constricted. Some friends longed, some ignored. But she pressed on.

On day of the competition, laughed Saraswati took a deep breath. As her name was called, she felt the weight of every practice, every doubt, every early morning. Her heart pounded like rain on a tin roof but she recalled each moment she had refused to give up.

And then- she spoke word same steady. Her tone warmed. When she finished the hall was silent for a moment. Then applause rippled through the benches she didn't win first prize. But something more important had happened. She had conquered her fear. In that act of stepping forward she didn't know she had. To each of us life offers stages- Some public, Some hidden. It's not always about winning. Sometimes, it's simply showing up. sometimes it's daring to try. And in each attempt we plant a seed of persistence that blossoms in time.



Pragati Jha, Class - XI

WHO IS MOM ?

When everyone else leaves your side. the one who stands with you is your mom.

When no one understands what you're saying, the one who listens to you is your mom.

The one who can tell what happened to you just by looking at your face that is your mom.

The one who knows all your likes and dislikes that is your mom.

No matter how you behave with her, she will always wish good for you that is your mom.



Antra Kumari, Class - VII

THE MOMENT I STOPPED IMITATING

For a long time, I tried to be like everyone else. I copied the way popular students talked. I followed trends I didn't care about. I even joined clubs I had no interest in-just to "Fit in". But Something always felt wrong.

One day, we had a school writing competition the topic was "What Makes You, You?" I almost didn't participate-what could I say that Mattered ? But that night, I sat wit a pen and wrote honestly. About how I loved drawing but hide my sketchbook. About how i had opinions but kept then silent. About how I was tired of pretending.

That essay won second prize. But the real win was different : for the first time, people saw me-the real me. Friends came up and said, "I didn't know you were like this" And I said, "Honestly, I didn't either."

Since then, I've spoken more, doubted less and stopped chasing what I'm not. I don't want to be a copy. I want to be original. And finding my voice started with one honest sentence.



Sneha Kumari, Class - IX

TAKE NEW CHANGES IN YOUR LIFE

"Failures are the pillar of success." It means that success comes after many failures. We all have some goals in life. We work hard for achieving them. Failure do not mean that we are useless. It means that our efforts were not enough.

We need to work hard. We need to improve our concentration. We should be courageous and optimistic. We should be very confident. We should be honest. Our willpower should be strong. With all of these mental qualities, we can definitely succeed in life.



Krisha Yadav, Class - X