

INSIDE WAVES

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**R K SARDA
VIDYA ASHRAM**

RUN UNDER THE AEGIS OF SHRI RAMKISHORE SARDA SEVA TRUST



PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

"The greatest glory in living lies in never falling, but in rising every time we fall." -Nelson Mandela

These very words of Nelson Mandela strikes my mind every time I read it and has initiated within me, the very thought of how to enable my students to learn the several means to prepare for life, as I believe they have miles to go.....

In order to prepare our students to emerge as perfect stewards of the upcoming future, we at RKSVA follow NCERT to the tee and specially designed curriculums, teaching pedagogy and array of activities in such a manner that it would connect their classroom learning with outside world. In order to cope with the outside pressure of world, students also need to develop awareness of their inner self. Our focus is not only to develop cognitive skills but also non-cognitive skills. Developing non-cognitive skills like empathy, listening, cooperation, collaboration, helpfulness, tolerance etc. through various activities and pedagogy are most important aspects in the lives of children. Non-cognitive skills impact an individual's academic pursuits as well as his happiness and well-being in life. Adults with stronger non-cognitive skills are less likely to commit a crime. The school aims every moment to provide opportunities in the spheres of physical, cultural and literary endeavour. I believe this will definitely lead to develop their sense of responsibility, ethical thinking and decision-making skills. One more aspect that is important is that the success or failure of a school rests with the teachers who actually turn its vision into reality. We at RKSVA follow stringent process for the selection of our teachers. The teacher – admin – student bond is so strong and mutually respectful in our school that we all love to continue working hand in hand. Howsoever, at times, due to circumstantial reason/causes, teachers have to leave the school. Under such circumstance, the school selects new faculty members who are professionally trained to deal with the students, walk into the shoes of previous teacher, and embrace the children and system of the school at the earliest. Our teachers are facilitators who help to build a strong foundation. Good teachers explain. The superior teacher demonstrates. The most important person is the pupil and the most important asset is the teacher. With this very belief, I move on every day and hope that the entire RKSVA family will elevate the name of the school as an epitome of wisdom, dexterity, artistry and expertise and our children will become the pioneers of tomorrow.

My best wishes to all the members of RKSVA family and the ones associated with it!!!!

Mr. Amar Kant Mishra

Principal

VISION

R K Sarda Vidya Ashram strives to be an effective and exemplary educational Institution in ensuring all-round development of students, and to instill pride and confidence in parents about the student's learning, progress and future success.

MISSION

To identify and unleash every individual's potential to make a difference to the community they serve, by being a life long learner.

To build on the strengths and talents in each student, which can translate into avenues of achievement that will benefit the individual and society.

To continuously endeavour in setting new benchmarks in curricular and extracurricular activities by adding to the knowledge, skills and understanding of its students, teachers, support and office staff, parents and management. We will utilize training inputs in all areas and seek better outcomes.

***“The End-Product of education should be a free creative man,
Who can battle against Historical Circumstances and adversities of nature.”
-Dr. S. Radha krishnan***



Unlocking the Lockdown of Schooling

“All children start their school careers with sparkling imaginations, fertile minds, and a willingness to take risks with what they think.”

Schools – from kindergarten all the way to graduate programs – are technically the locations for learning and are the avenues to unleash their academic pursuit. Just like any other social setting, they are rife with challenges. These challenges may feel more acute this year as students and teachers are dealing with the highly stressful challenge of returning to classrooms amidst the pandemic or otherwise, were striving to exchange the teaching-learning process through the virtual platforms.

The desolated classrooms, playgrounds and school corridors are bubbling with life with students being back. The beaming faces, the great bustle, lessons repeated in unison, the hi-fives and the pride of wearing the uniform was a 'Kodak Moment'. The feel of the benches, chalks, boards, dusters, the face-to-face interaction with their beloved teachers, meeting all the frenemies, the school life crackled back with thunderous and euphoric feelings. The least, the pandemic was able to do was to make children realise the importance of school and teachers. The period not only brought about a revolution in the education system, but also paved a way for futuristic way of 'Blended Learning'.

Though the Online teaching platform was novel and interesting in the beginning, but with time and indefiniteness lurking around, a mental exhaustion and monotonousness, fatigue was creeping up everywhere as the human touch and connection was missing. Despite the numerous challenges, students, teachers, parents, and administrators faced, schools rapidly pivoted to continue providing education in a locked-down world that lasted much longer than anticipated in the early days of school closures and public lockdowns.

Although, there are many challenges to be countered by the students, who have become Tech-Addicts, teachers who have got a taste of moving away from traditional learning and the management, which has to continuously strive to create a balance between the evolving educational systems and technology, A school without children is just a bouquet without flowers. There returning back to school has woken up everyone with a new zeal, and motivation to bridge the learning gaps and strive to mould the children into good humans with strong mental health and social adaptation.

Flexibility will certainly be an educator's best friend while navigating uncharted territory as they prepare the children of today to be the leaders of tomorrow.

**Mrs. Archana Bhattad
(English Department)**

WELCOME BACK

The students being back brought the smile on the educator's face. It was indeed difficult to vent the emotions and train of thoughts the whole school was going through, so just to articulate those emotions, our school welcomed the students back by expressing good health and love for them through small tokens like cards, sweets and hearty interactions.

World Earth Day - 22 April 2022

**"Away, away, from men and towns, To the wild wood and the downs, — To the silent wilderness
Where the soul need not repress its music."**

Every year the world celebrates the "World Earth Day" on 22nd April. We, at RKSVA, held a special assembly to spread awareness about the significance of maintaining harmony with nature and the grave situation which may arise if we cause destruction and misuse our natural resources. The students enacted a mime, expressed their thoughts through a speech, poetry and song which was followed by very inspiring and motivating words of Principal Sir. A plantation drive was also organized for the students of all the classes to teach them to own and share responsibility and accountability towards our environment as denizens of this planet.



International Yoga Day - 21 June 2022

Yoga Day was addressed in the year, 2014 at the UN General Assembly (UNGA) by Prime Minister Narendra Modi. He initiated the idea of the International Day of Yoga. This day is celebrated with greater enthusiasm globally by conducting varied events. This spiritual practice which originated in our ancient India finds its exuberance today in all spheres as it helps us in reducing the stress levels, builds

immunity, increases awareness and also boosts our mental and physical health. Keeping the motto or theme intact "Yoga for Humanity", all the students and teachers of our school participated in various meditational activities and exercises and a special presentation by the children in form of various 'Yogasanas' was worth cherishing.

Model United Nations (MUN) Session - (April & August)

Living in a world of cut-throat competition where every single bit is taken into account, we in RKSVA promise to nurture our students' talent and add new skills to their arsenals. For such reasons, every year our school organizes



LEAD MUN session for classes three to tenth. It is a personality building and grooming program which helps and gives an exposure to children to evolve their speaking, communicative, presentation skills and stimulates their logical and analytical skills through individual and team building activities. This year this session was organized in two phases and on different dates for different classes. April session was conducted for a day while the July session was a full-fledged three-day session. These days were total bagless days for children. They got a chance to mingle, get and learn to express their views among and with their peers. Even a child who did not open up in front of his facilitator came up with a multitude of views and thoughts that left everyone almost spellbound.

Paper Bag Day - 12 July 2022

"Say no to single use plastic" - The motto given by our government as an initiative for saving the environment led to the organizing of the paper bag day for students of all classes. The event was initiated to spread awareness and promoting the use of paper bags instead of plastics and using other green products which can be recycled and reused keeping the safety of environment hygienic and intact.



Youth Skill Day - 15 July 2022

In 2014, the United Nations General Assembly declared 15 July as World Youth Skills Day, to celebrate the strategic importance of equipping young people with skills for employment, decent work and entrepreneurship. Since then, World Youth Skills Day has provided a unique opportunity for dialogue between young people, technical and vocational education and training (TVET) institutions and many more. Our school had also organized a special event and invited a Skill Expert resource person from a famous University to enhance the creative skill of our students. The students were divided into class-wise groups. Various artistic activities like Fluid Art, Texture Paint and 3D-Leaf painting were executed by the students under the supervision of the Experts.



Kargil Diwas - 26 July 2022

The very words of Prem Ramchandani "I regret I have but one life to give for my country", brings the very essence of patriotic fervor amongst all Indians and connects us very aptly to 26th of July, as it is celebrated as KARGIL VIJAY DIWAS in honour of the Kargil War heroes.

Our students paid tribute to the brave hearts, the martyrs of the Kargil War. To commemorate the contribution of the soldiers, the students organized a special assembly which was coalescence of songs, recitation and speeches. The students were enlightened by the speech of Principal Sir where he cited the very tragic incident of Kargil war and saluted all the sons of the country who achieved the height of valour in defense of motherhood. In order to salute the sacrifices, martyrdom of the fallen heroes, a very small candle lightening event was organized and was headed by Principal Sir. To give the programme a befitting closure, students and teachers also paid tribute



by offering garland and petals.

Janmashtmi Celebrations - 18 July 2022

Haathi Ghoda Paalki, Jai Kanhaiyya Lal Ki

Chanting these celebratory words, Janmashtmi was celebrated with lots of fanfare and excitement. The children from JKG to Grade 4, dressed as Radhey Rani and Krishna were a sight to behold. The celebration began with chanting of a shlok from Gita being explained with its meaning, followed by holistic speech and sharing about some learning from life of Sri Krishnaji enthralled the students and teachers alike. The special assembly concluded with an informative talk about Lord Krishna and importance of the teachings of Gita in the present day world by honourable Principal Sir. The nexus of the programme was the colourful and adventurous Matki-phod by children of JKG and SKG, while the students of all the grades along with the teachers, participated in a celebratory and cultural dance enveloping the whole school in hues of happiness and joy.



Flag Day - A "Har Ghar Tiranga" Initiative

10 Aug 2022

Our flag is not just one of many political points of view. Rather, the flag is a symbol of our national unity. To spread this message and make students understand the significance of our tri-colour, we celebrated the Flag day on 10th August 2022 to commemorate **Azaadi ka Amrit Mahotsav**. The very fragrance of the nationalistic fervor could be felt in every nook and corner of our school premise as the small tri colour Indian Flags brought by our children were seen flying high almost everywhere.



Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav - 15 Aug 2022

The Swatantrata ka Amrit Mahotsav takes us all back to the glorious history of our people, cultural ethos, values and achievements and narrates the journey of our motherland becoming the force it has turned into since 75 years after its independence in 1947. Our school was emitting the pride and glory this day brought for us. The school was coloured in the hue of national colours and festivities since a week before. From the proud moment of being a part of flag hoisting by the Chief Guest Dr. Anand P Joshi, an Orthopedic surgeon and Director of V Y Hospital, Raipur and Principal



Sir, Mr. Amar Kant Mishra, the event was set into motion by thanking the almighty who has given us the strength to brave this pandemic. The anchors – Abhidha, Darshna, Roshit, Rayna and Priyal smoothly moved the caravan with ardor in the presence of Guest of Honour, Principal sir and the students. The diligent efforts of teachers reaped fruits with some sparkling and exhilarating performances of the Ashramites.



The stimulating speeches in Hindi, English And Sanskrit, set the tone of belief and respect for the flag and the freedom fighters. A euphony of music and scintillating dance performance, and creating the euphoric moment of Surgical strike through a drama, created an aura of nationalism among the present audience. The school also took an opportunity to acknowledge the achiever students and motivate them and all other students to keep performing better.

The event ended with enterprising and captivating speeches by our Principal Sir and the chief Guest Dr. Anand P Joshi.

National Sports Day - 29 Aug 2022

India celebrates National Sports Day on 29th August to commemorate the birth anniversary of the hockey legend, Major Dhyan Chand. The day also aims to raise awareness about the values of Sports: Discipline, Perseverance, Sportsmanship Spirit, Teamwork, and to encourage public in large to take up sports and make it an integral part of their lives while emphasizing on the importance of being fit and healthy. We in RKSVA also aim to reach all these pursuits in our own little ways to motivate our children and the society at large. Today all our students also took part in a marathon in the morning time to showcase the importance of keeping fit and fine which in turn would also help them to move forward in a better way.



Teacher's Day - 5 Sep 2022

A good teacher is like a candle- it consumes itself to light the way for others.

-By Dr. Sarvepalli Radhakrishnan

Unlike last two years of pandemic, this year the students of RKSVA put in their hearts and emotions to celebrate Teacher's Day with a lot of spirit and enthusiasm to show their love and appreciation for all their Gurus. Within a very short span of time, the students put up a skit, a welcome dance, recitations, shlokas and several songs to make their teachers feel special. The handmade ribbons with flower settings, made by the students and the small indoor plants gifted by them overwhelmed the teachers and made them feel proud of the values which could be imparted. Teachers felt elated and thoroughly enjoyed the array of programs designed by the students and the effort put in by them. The enlightening speech of respected Principal Sir inspired the teachers for more sincere work and the books given by the school as a token of appreciation has made the words of Garrison Keilor so very apt "A book is a gift you can open again and again."



Momentous Occasion of entering into the sports arena

It was a moment of joy and pride when our school hosted its first-ever friendly U-14 football match with Krishna Public School, Dunda in the school ground. The entire school was audience to this game which had created a crackling atmosphere. The chants of RKSVA were booming throughout. It was an experience and a feeling to behold. The match was conducted thoroughly in a professional way. The school made all sorts of arrangements – be it the neutral referees or the grounds-men, all were present. The school also set up a live commentary panel led by Mrs. Archana Bhattad to create excitement and involvement of the student audience.



"Overpower. Overtake. Overcome" The motto of our Young Sports Guns. **It's just uploading..... And yet more to come.....**

Grand Parent's Day Celebrations - 10 September 2022

"Kisses and Cuddles, Cookies and Treats, Days spent with our grandparents are always so sweet."

There's nothing quite like the bond between a grandparent and child. Grand parent's love, teach, encourage, and inspire. Grand parent's can be very special resources. Just being close to them reassures a child, without words, about change and continuity, about what went before and what will come after. The students at RKSVA penned down their feelings and love for their grand parent's through a card making activity which they had to gift it to their grand parent's as a token of love and respect for them.



Hindi Diwas - 14 September 2022

14 सितंबर को हिंदी दिवस के उपलक्ष्य में शाला प्रांगण में विशेष प्रार्थना सभा आयोजित की गई जिसमें कक्षा 4के विद्यार्थियों के द्वारा प्रस्तुति दी गई। विद्यार्थियों ने हिंदी दिवस से सम्बंधित कविताएँ गाकर वातावरण को विशेष बना दिया। हिंदी विषय से सम्बंधित अनेक प्रश्नोके उत्तर पूछे गए। विद्यार्थियों में अभूत पूर्व उत्साह देखा गया। आदरणीय प्राचार्य महोदय और हिंदी शिक्षकों के द्वारा मन मोहक कविता पाठ और भाषण प्रस्तुत किए गए।



Coming out from the familiar settings of Kolkata was indeed a tough decision for me. I still remember the date- it was 8th of April when I first came to Raipur and seeing the school ensconced amidst the serene environment really fascinated me. After rounds of interviews and related official processes, I was finally selected as PGT ENGLISH. I was asked to go through the website of the school for gaining an insight about the institution, and truly speaking I was enthralled. Since the time I joined the school, I made my mind to make the RKSVA banner as one of the leading banners carrying the torch of excellence in education. I would further like to make our USP, which is a combination of well-balanced approach to academics and co-curricular activities become the lead attraction for the upcoming parents so that they aim this school as their go-to destination for their children.

I strongly believe education cannot be holistic if academics and co-curricular activities are not balanced, as education is a preparation for life. At present, we are a small family yet I can foresee quite a few trailblazers lurking high. With each new day, I am exploring some or the other hidden potential of our children and thereby trying to instil amongst them a quest for knowledge and formation of insight. "Asotoma sad gamaya

Tamosomajyotir gamaya
Mrityorma amritam gamaya
Om shanti shanti shanti".

With all hope intact, I believe the years to come will be a continuation of these integrated endeavours. Let us all vow together to lead our children from the asat to the sat, from the darkness to light, from death to immortality and maintain peace in their minds and the society at large.

Ms Saswati Kundu

BA, MA (English), B.Ed

Past teaching Experience :

(1) Birla Bharati, Kolkata.

(2) Ram Mohan Mission Higher Secondary School, Kolkata.

My Travelogue Shikharji Tirth



Shri Sammed Shikharji is a pilgrimage site in Giridih district, Jharkhand, India. It is located on Parasnath Hill. It is the most important Jain Tirtha as it is the place where 20 out of 24 Jain Tirthankars, along with many other monks, attained moksha.

The name of the temple Shikharji has been given due to its location. Shikharji means the highest peak. The pilgrims go for a parikrama or a round trip almost covering the distance of 54 km on foot or in a doli. It is said that visiting Shikharji once in your life, can save you from going to hell or taking rebirth as a bird or an animal.

Adhithayak Dev Bhomiyaji Maharaj is the protector of this Thirthraj. People worship the power icon Bhomiyaji by offering oil and vermilion. Every year millions of devotees arrive on the door front of Bhomiyaji with their different wishes to be fulfilled.

It is a tradition, that people before starting journey of Parasnath Hill, should take a glance of Bhomiyaji and worship and take a silent permission from Bhomiyaji. It is believed that if any pilgrim on the hills forgets the route or is afraid of the hill or the forest then Bhomiyaji comes to their rescue, shows them the way, and protects them from dangers.

By Aarohi M Jain
Class – IV A



Param Sancheti
Class-V 'A'

Water Water Everywhere

Water Water everywhere
To wash my hands and wash my
hair

It's nice to drink it by the pool
Slurp it; up it nice and cool!

It comes from clouds don't you
know,
Falls in rain and also snow;
Keep it clean or you will be,
Sick as sick as sick can be!

We are lucky here at school
To have clean water; to keep us
cool.
Think of others when you get paid,
and give a bis to water Aid!



Saksham Dhurvey
Class V 'A'

The Mystery of Water

Water is clearly a mystery to
me!

A solid; A liquid; A gas???

It's all three.

Freeze it!

Warm it!

Boil it! You'll see....

Water is clearly a mystery to
me!



A Mysterious Well

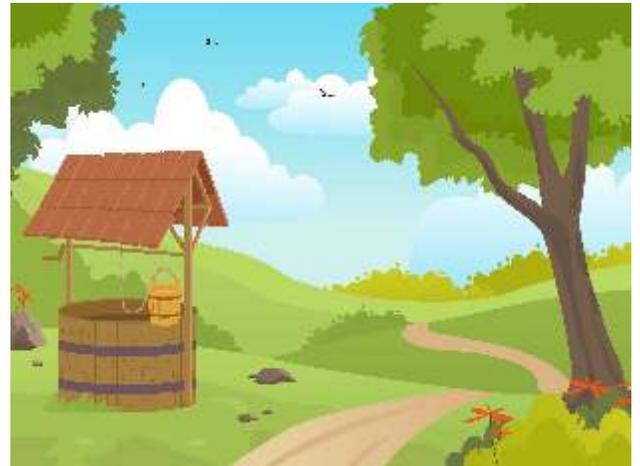
Once upon a time there was an old well, which was in the middle of a dark forest. The well, used to pull animals inside it and hence, everybody feared going near it. One day, three friends Shibu, Shubham and Shivani were playing and unknowingly reached into the dark forest. After seeing the well, they became curious to know what was inside it. As they went near the well, they were pulled inside the well. They found that the well was very beautiful from inside. They couldn't believe what they saw. Though they found it very peaceful, they wanted to get out from there. In quest of finding the way out, they moved further inside the well. They encountered many strange things like chocolate trees, a stream of lemonade with gummies as fishes and also animals who were thought to be trapped in the well. As they searched for some way out, they came across a speaking tree which told them that they had to find a passcode to the tab hung on the tree to move towards other door. The children with the help of animals, found the trees with codes and inserted it into the tab. The hidden door unravelled a new door. A voice boomed threatening them and warning them of the dangers ahead in case they wouldn't be able to solve the riddle. The children were very daring, smart and intelligent. They responded to the riddle which was to answer "what is a thing with keys but never opens a lock?". Shibu answered "Piano." And they moved to next door. They now had to face a challenging puzzle. For that, they had to find missing pieces. The animals helped them to find the missing pieces and Shubham clicked the last piece with which the final door opened with a bang. A loud voice boomed warning the children that if they failed, they would be trapped there forever. But the children didn't give up and started looking for the clues to open the final door. They found three clues but were unable to find a snow man.

Finally, Shivani found the snowman and also answered the final question, "What kind of tree carried a hand?" and Shivani answered "Palm Tree". There was a huge bang and thundering noise. It felt like the whole ground was shaking. A loud voice boomed and a lady appeared in front of the kids and all the animals. She thanked them for releasing her and the well from a curse. She apologized to all the animals and kids and said that the well will be refilled with fresh water and shall never ever dry.

With that the final door opened while the lady vanished in thin air. All kids and animals went back into the jungle and towards a village. The animals promised that they would never hurt the village people and will serve as security guards of the village. The village chief honoured the children for their bravery and henceforth, they became an inspiration for the villagers.

By- Ananya Swain

Class VI 'A'





In A world Full of Strangers

On a rainy evening, neither lights were around nor ray of hope, both missing as they had submerged deep into the murk, as if they never existed. There was loneliness in the air and wait in the drops.

There was nobody any where, no vehicles on the road, far from the daily hustle and bustle. There was a loud silence echoing everywhere.

All of a sudden, breaking this loud silence and scattering a spark of light in the gloominess of the evening, a long, wide white bus was seen coming near the bus stand, which was merely one, broken shelter.

Though there were no vehicles on the road, it suddenly stopped and a young lady of nearly 14 years came down, she looked in haste with a panic expression on her face and quiet frightened by the darkness of the evening, but putting up a confident front she started crossing the road.

She was a stranger to the place, there was nobody to help, nobody to ask and nobody to rely on at that time, she could only console herself and she felt the call of abode. In a fraction of a second a taxi passed her, she couldn't catch it and felt as the last boat had departed for the other side of the river and she is left at the bank. Though her actions were stating that faith will move mountains, she walked a while, she continued walking when a square shaped taxi stopped with a horde of hurried fellows in it.

She ascended in the taxi and sat on the corner. She had no money. She couldn't think of anything but reaching home as early as possible. In that bunch of people, she saw a very calm and stable young man with black spectacles on his sharp eyes and pompadour styled hair, dressed in olive coloured trousers wearing a white shirt with spots of mud, as if somebody had splashed mud on him. He was sitting in the opposite corner looking at her with compassionate eyes and asked her, "Are you crying, miss?" The girl said sobbingly "No". He offered her a semi wet tissue, with a warm smile on his face and said "Everything's going to be alright! Crying won't help" The taxi stopped. He opened his umbrella passed her an assuring glance, paid and left. The taxi driver asked "Where to go, Miss?" She answered "To the next turn's square". He said "I apologize...miss we'll turn to the left lane." Before she could say anything the taxi driver said "No need to pay. It's paid, thank you!"

She stood on the drenched road, watched the taxi turning left. The rain got more heavy and the evening more gloomy. A middle aged man wearing a blue rain coat on his green colored two wheeler stopped parallel to her. He inquired "Where to go, child?" She said "Straight." He said "Climb on" and she sat behind him. He saw her face in his front mirror and asked "Why do you look so scared child?" The girl replied "I'm not scared at all". The girl asked with a great curiosity "Why are you helping me?" He smiled and said "I'm just medium. Ah!!!" "You can drop me here, sir my home is just a few steps ahead". He said let me drop you to your home, child She said "No sir, I can't bother you so much, I can go on my own and you were sight for sore eyes sir.

Goodbye sir!"

Bye child!

She was wondering, was it a miracle or a mishap. Although she had no answer she wrote everything in her diary. When recalling the incident, she thought that there are no strangers in this world, only friends we haven't met yet! She slept thinking about the incident with a small grin on her face.

By- Abhidha Mishra

Class IX 'A'

Pleasure on Helping Others

There is no error eating a bun,
Helping others is more satisfying
and fun.

Whether helping or cooking
Help mother while dishing.

Whether cleaning or gardening
Help father while mending.

No matter ironing or polishing,
Help siblings while drawing.

Doesn't matter if it's day or night,
Help friends and hug them tight.

Either father or mother, or siblings
or friends
Aiding others is always pleasure
at the end.



Anshita Garg
Class IX "A"

मेरा परिवार

शीर्षक से तो स्वाभाविक है कि मेरी कहानी का असली विषय अपने आशियाने का महत्त्व जताना है ये कहानी लॉक-डाउन के समय की है जब कोरोना महामारी के अंतर्गत उसने हम सबको अपने घरों में ही कैद कर दिया था | चार दीवारी में कैद रहना लोगों के लिए आसान नहीं था | लेकिन मुझे कोई समस्या नहीं थी, इसकी बजह था मेरा अपना परिवार | उन दिनों दादी द्वारा संस्कार, मम्मी के साथ घर के कामों में हाथ बटाना, पापा से जीवन के मूल्यों को प्राप्त करना, भाई-बहनों के साथ खेल-कूद क्या-कुछ नहीं सीखा | इन सबके बीच आना था वह दिन "पारिवारिक बैठक का" उस दिन मुझे ऐसा प्रतीत हुआ कि हमारे घर के बड़ों के पास तो मानो जैसे ज्ञान का संदूक हो | बहुत कुछ सीखा उस दिन, बातों ही बातों में हमने जीवन के मूल रूपों के बारे में इतना कुछ जाना, जिससे तो शायद हम इस भाग-दौड़ भरी जिंदगी में इनसे अनजान ही रह जाते और कहीं न कहीं हमारी सफलता का मुख्य कारण उनकी दी गई सीख ही है | वो बात मुझे आज भी याद है, जब अचानक मम्मी ने हम सब बच्चों से सवाल किया - बेटा ! क्या घर और मकान में कोई फर्क दिखाई पड़ता है, तो मैंने झट से उत्तर देते हुए कहा कि एक ही तो होते हैं दोनों | तब दादी ने हँसते हुए बताया कि ईंट, सीमेंट, रेत आदि से बनी इमारत मकान कहलाती है परन्तु घर तो परिवार से बनता है | कोई इंशान असल रूप से सफल तभी होता है जब उसका परिवार उसके साथ हो | दादी ने अपनी बात और स्पष्ट करते हुए कहा कि परिवार प्रकृति की श्रेष्ठ कृतियों में से एक है | अपनी बात को आगे बढ़ाते हुए कहा कि जीवन के कठिन समय में मनुष्य को परिवार के साथ की सबसे अधिक आवश्यकता होती है और बुरे वक्त में परिवार से अधिक आपकी कोई भी मदद नहीं कर सकता | अंततः मैं यही कहना चाहती हूँ कि परिवार भले ही एक छोटा सा शब्द है परन्तु मेरी दुनिया मेरे परिवार से बनती है |



प्रियल सुराना
कक्षा -10 अ



Aditya Raj
Class X "A"

The Viribus Volumes - Prologue

Mere moments were all it took to divide a nation, both physically and spiritually, into something unrecognizable from its former glory. Over 70 years ago there lived a massive, prosperous nation by the name of Viribus. Villages speckled across the terrain, from sandy hills and rocky beaches to small plains and towering mountains. Its people were vivacious and diverse, with citizens of dozens of backgrounds, religions, and ideologies. In spite of this, the nation's government was fully and completely against religious sects. The government of Viribus believed in the "Natural Order," where no omnipotent being had the ability to manipulate their world and environment. Humans could only utilize said environment to make something new. Small gatherings of religious groups sprouted out across the nation, but due to their persecution by the government, every time they would fall out of influence and be forgotten to time... besides one.

The Body of Orias, a religious organization which survived the purges of the Viribian government by going into hiding once they became more extremist in nature. In turn with becoming more aggressive and assertive about their beliefs, the religion lost a lot of its initial followers. In response to this decline, a new strategy was adopted, making grandiose promises to the people of Viribus, such as plentiful crop yields for farmers, or abundant waters for fishing.

The promises spread like wildfire, and made their way across the nation. The Body itself was extremely rigid in its practices, and was efficient in accomplishing what it set out to do. The promises of the Body, which were made to bring in and unite the people towards a worthy goal, had an unintended effect on all aspiring converts, forcing them into submission for the sake of "pleasing Orias." Over time, these practices evolved to include sacrificial rituals, along with other extreme activities, such as torture and mutilations. Eventually, the religion spread throughout a noticeable portion of the continent, and became well-known to the Viribian government, who subsequently engaged in a kingdom-wide war against the faith.

Violence quickly ensued throughout the land. The Body was more than willing to use any and all means necessary to convert the entirety of Viribus into the epicenter of worship for Orias. Battles were fought in the streets of the once-safe villages, farms were destroyed as acts of war, and countless were killed in the process, some lying dead in the open until only bones remained. The government of Viribus had made attempts to stop the violence, but to no avail. From this lack of success came the need for local leaders to rally together those who were willing to create change. One of the many provinces in Viribus, Erach, retaliated, creating legislation banning the worship of Orias entirely. Politicians worked hard to convince the province to vote and approve the legislature, and to their surprise, it worked. Those who continued to practice the religion were jailed or extradited to a different province in the nation. Eventually, after years of meticulously evicting or, unfavorably, eradicating believers, the violence in Erach had stopped. Other provinces then followed suit, attempting to ban the religion one village at a time.

The ban on the nation's most successful and widespread religion was never destined to work for the entirety of the nation. In the end, only a few of the many provinces succeeded in pushing The Body of Orias from their borders. Most of the success was from provinces surrounding Erach on the northern side of the nation, with a few southern provinces also passing the law. None of the eastern provinces were able to pass the law, becoming a haven for The Body of Orias. Over time, the outward violence stopped. The Head of Orias accepted that they could not convert the entirety of a nation, and that despite their best of efforts, there would still be humans who would choose to stray from Orias' ideals. The President of Viribus continued making attempts to regain control of the eastern regions, but to no avail. Followers of The Body of Orias had essentially become their own government, taking over local land and water sources, fortifying cities with faithful soldiers, taking non-believers into the care of the righteous, and becoming independent from the rest of the nation. This way of living had become normal, and lasted for several years, until a new king of Viribus was elected and wanted change. He demanded a summit between himself and the Head of Orias, with the goal to set things back to the way they once were.

It was determined that a public summit between the two leaders would be held at the border of the Orias-controlled province, hantia, and the government-controlled province, Ataka. Thousands of people showed up at the meeting location from both sides of the nation, from the most devout believers in Orias to the most prestigious of political elites.

In the middle of the nation, amidst all of the borders of the provinces, sat the town of Viricity. In the middle of Viricity was the

open town square, filled with lush greenery and the local town stage. Doves of people from both sides surrounded the gathering, the stage bearing two chairs at opposing ends of a table. There stood one man, designated as a peacekeeper, who was tasked with

not letting the discussion get out of hand. From the west end of the stage came the President of Viribus. The look on his face was one of seriousness, yet you could tell, from the way his eyes widened slightly the closer he got, that he was nervous. From the east end of the stage came the Head of Orias. He was dressed in a flowing black robe with a hood that covered the majority of his face. The shadow cast from the hood made only his mouth visible. On it, you could see a slight smirk. Both of the leaders acknowledged one another in the Viribian fashion, then sat down in unison, thus officially beginning the summit.

"Welcome to the Orias Divide Parley. My name is Qxty, and I have been appointed as the peacekeeper for this evening. Before we begin, I would like to set some ground rules. Firstly there shall be no yelling, touching, or hostility of any sort. Secondly, the object here should be to resolve the issues at hand as effectively and peacefully as possible, so all forms of manipulation, coercion,

deception, and similar foul play, will be looked down upon and dismissed. Finally, understand that what happens here today may determine the fate of the nation, forever." Peacekeeper Qxty paused and looked at the leaders, both of whom said nothing, and sighed. "May fate favor our nation, and may we approach these matters with open minds and respect. You may now begin."

The two leaders sat in silence for two and a half minutes - never breaking eye contact with each other. The crowd was silent, with only the occasional whisper or murmur.

"So," the President began, finally breaking the silence, "you call yourself the Head of Orias."

"Yes," the Head responded in a raspy, almost-whisper voice.

"I won't bother wasting either of our time, so I'll get down to it. You are singlehandedly responsible for instigating and pursuing the largest terrorist attack in the entire history of our nation. You have destroyed, and burned, and slaughtered your way into the position you have given to yourself. Thousands of lives have been cut short, left out to rot in the sun and fester in the guts of passing birds. And for what? So that you can have your religion be the only one? The right one?! We had peace, goddamnit, and you-!"

"Mr. President!" the Peacekeeper interjected.

The President looked down and found himself out of his chair, glaring across the table at the hooded figure. His emotions had gotten the better of him.

In an abrupt moment, a vicious rumbling of the earth shook the town, knocking several members of the audience onto the ground. The rumbling ended as quickly as it began. The President looked down at the Head's face to see him smiling. Laughing, almost.

"Is something funny to you?" the President asked angrily.

The figure eased back in his own chair, arms extending to either side, his palms turned upwards in a

casual shrug. "This has been foretold," the Head responded. "What? What has been foretold?"

"Of course our God would bless us on this day! He chose this fate, for all of us to share!"

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"At the falling of the sun, and the rising of the moon, Orias' arms will be here soon."

The sun had begun setting. The last bit of light slowly crept off the stage, disappearing along with the sun.

Eventually, things returned to a semblance of normal, and the volume of Viribus was lost to the history books.

The pale, grim moon was beginning to grin over the horizon as well.

"Are you threatening me?" demanded the President.

"Sir," the Peacekeeper interjected.

Before anything else could be said, the Head of Orias burst out in maniacal laughter. He stood up and looked towards the

moon, still laughing as he did, as though to the punchline of the greatest joke ever to be heard. The President began backing away, trying to escape. He knew something was going to happen.

"What is happening, god dammit! Tell me!"

A second, terrifyingly aggressive rumble could be felt beneath the stage, and it didn't let up. The earth had suddenly began shaking violently, causing many more to fall to the ground.

"LET ORIAS' CALAMITY BEGIN!" the Head screamed, his arms raised high, fingers clutching at the air above. "LET US BE FREE!"

The rumbling grew to a roar that had gotten so loud and violent that it felt like it was right beneath them. And it was.

As though on a ship lost in a tempest, the ground pitched and heaved, sending people and buildings alike into the air and rolling about. The ground began splitting apart, creating a massive sinkhole. Most everybody at the summit had immediately been killed, the survivors to spread the tale of what had happened gravely injured. From this sinkhole, Orias' Calamity spread. A massive earthquake,

lasting several hours, had struck the nation, tearing open expansive ravines all across the nation. The earthquake spread like veins. It separated the nation into three distinct sections, cut off from each other by unfathomably deep and long ravines and ragged mountain cliffs. It ravaged cities and terrain alike, killing everything and anything in its path. The quaking of the ground was felt in even the furthest corners of the nation, and the tremors of it lasted for days after as it rippled around the planet and back to its point of origin. The event was regarded as a message. The Body of Orias had already known of an extinction level event about to occur at some point, and that time was now.

Every member in the eastern province, those who survived the Calamity, began slaughtering anybody who was not a worshiper of Orias in order to appease the one who they had been failing. Nobody could escape it. After all was said and done, the nation of Viribus was no more. The calamity had forced separation, causing the three pieces of the land to become their independent nations.

Want to Shine

There is so much in my head
That I want to spit
I'm tired of all the expectations
Why can't I simply quit?

Even a thousand stars
Can't show me light
Everyday feels like the darkest night!

I don't know which way I desire to choose
Should I keep lying or tell them the truth....

Say if tonight I want to shine
Being a little free
Making the world mine
It is perfect to be simply me
I can say finally who I am meant to be

When all the hope is gone

And there is not a streak of light
I am going to be the sun
To drive away the darkness inside

Look at that star you know
That is my dream
In the cool you will find my feel
I believe in myself and that is all I need

My destiny awaits, I will find my place
No matter what is taken, is the path taken
the way is clear
Moving ahead without any fear

Say if tonight I want to shine
Being a little free
Making the world mine
It is perfect to be simply me
I can say finally who I am meant to be.



Avantika Rungta
Class IX A



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SCHOLARSHIP OF EXCELLENCE



Veeram Jain

Class VI | Exam IEO
Medal of Distinction : IGKO



Garv Bothra

Class V
Scholarship/Exam Rs 500-NCO
Rs 1000 - SST I SSO
Medal of Distinction : NCO

Our Young Creative Masters



Arnov Sharma



K. Akshat Subramanyam



We are proud to announce that amidst all odds, our students **K. Akshat Subramanyam (Class 8)** and **Arnov Sharma (Class 9)** emerged as successful winners of "**Saksham-Online National Competition 2021-2022**" which comprised of Quiz, essay and painting and was being conducted by PCRA (Petroleum Conservation and Research association). They were awarded a prize value of Rs 4000 each.

The students successfully cleared all rounds under the supervision of their school mentors and presented their ideas and messages for conserving petroleum and reducing emission.

The entire RKSVA team wholeheartedly congratulates **Akshat and Arnov** for their creative endeavour and glorious success. We wish them good luck for their future and hope to see them winning more such accolades.

MEDAL OF DISTINCTION



Vansh Tawri
Class II
Exam NCO



Aaradhy Kumar
Class IV
Exam NCO, IMO,
IGKO



Viraj Bhatia
Class V
Exam NCO



Agastya Golchha
Class V
Exam IMO



Ishika Kumari
Class VI
Exam NCO



Anshumann Jain
Class VI
Exam NCO



Atishay Kochar
Class V
Exam IEO



Vyom
Class IV
Exam NSO

STATE LEVEL CHAMP



K. Akshat Subramanyam
Class VIII



Arnov Sharma
Class IX
District Topper



Our Curriculum Framework



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