I like my pretty doll,
And I play with her in the hall.
She is very cute and pretty,
So I kept her name Sweety’.
I wish to play with her throughout my life,
In my game make her a housewife.
When my friends join me,
Beautifully dressed up, we want her to see.
She is like my best friend,
And I want to keep her till the end.

Ishita
VII-C

The younger generation,
Has a thrilling sensation.
The moment we enter our teens,
We are addicted to jeans.
Movies, parties, discos and the like,
Singing in the bathroom who needs a mike!
Strolling along, singing a song,
Enjoying with friends all day long.
We mug up all day and burn the midnight oil,
To score good marks, we sweat, study and toil.
Exams, tests, practicals. What a bore!
We want to take a nap but also want to score,
When the vacations start and exams are no more.
We rush to the malls and all the new stores,
No one wants to study,
Neither play and become muddy.
Teenagers are not kids anymore, they don’t have dreams;
Of something like ice-creams.
They wait for their friends,
To change fashion’s trends.
Everyone wants to fly,
And touch the sky.

Himani
IX-E
Our life is like a book
We read one word, one page
Then chapters
We live one hour, one day
Then years
We shouldn’t rush one
Before the other
We have to go through happy
Times and tears
We turn the pages
As we go along
Each one is different,
May be better, may be worse
Same as life, tomorrow might
Be a better day
Or may be one
We can’t believe
We’ll be glad
When it goes away
We take it as it comes
Then wait for the next
Don’t look back
But look forward
We’ll get through
Without harm
Whatever the future
May bring
We’ll face it
Without alarm
Life is like a book
Always changing
We start when it begins
Go all the way through
Then we can know
The whole story
Even how it ends.

Anubhav
IX-A
Each one of us has some goal in life. Like everyone, I also have a goal. My goal is to study in IIT and become an engineer. Last year after my final exams, I went on a school trip to Dehradun, Roorkee and New Delhi. In Roorkee we visited the IIT campus. It was a great experience. There were beautiful gardens all around the college. We met many students of our school who were studying in IIT. I love studying science and Maths. I know if I study hard I can also get admitted in one of these. I am working very hard to make my dreams come true. I want to become a computer engineer and develop computer software for the welfare of humanity. I fantasize making software that can take a decision on its own in a particular situation. When I become a computer engineer I will surely try to make this world a better place by writing new programmes that don’t harm the environment and are eco-friendly.

After becoming an engineer, I want to lead a simple life. Like it’s said, success comes only to those who are humble, down to earth and believe in the beauty of their dreams. I completely believe in this saying.

Ishaan Virmani
VIII-C

GARDEN WALK

I got up in the morning at 6 o’clock, I went to the garden and decided to have a walk. I walked into the garden and took one round, And you will not be surprised to know what I found. I saw a hole digging beetle, And guessed what he was trying to settle. As I went for the second one, I saw two squirrels having fun. I saw a rose with a small bed, And suddenly found my leg receding in mud. A saw green grass tall about an inch, And also noticed a bird named brown finch. Now it was time to inspect the trees, And when I went there blew a cold breeze. It seemed that the trees were trying to stop me for some reason, And I wondered; to shed their leaves was it their season? I looked at a tree which looked like one’s wife, And she was telling me not to reveal the way of their life. I went to my room and investigated the matter, Why did not the trees talk to me in a manner that was better? I prayed to god for the tree and told him to take its care. And he replied “It’s their life, we don’t need to interfere.”

Siddharth
IX-C
When people join hands to finish a task, they do it faster. So it is advisable that we learn to work as a team, share a particular task among the team members and work hand in hand. This teaches responsibility. More importantly; it brings a spirit of fellowship among the team members called ‘team spirit’. It not only teaches us values but also help us a great deal in developing our personality. Learning to work as a team helps at every stage of life.

**Be Understanding and Respect Quality**

Carrying an open personality (those working with us are able to understand us and we too can understand our fellow workers) is perhaps a very important aspect of developing team spirit. This allows others to understand us well.

**Always Have An Aim**

For a strong team spirit, a clearly defined aim is the most important thing while working in a team. The whole team will work towards the fulfillment of that aim. It hardly needs any emphasis that often we have to give up our personal desires in favour of achieving the common goal. We must make sure that our personal preferences do not harm the aim of the team.

*Shivam Sharma
VIII-C*

**The Seven Ages**

- Age that is visible - Image
- Age that performs - Stage
- Age that pays - Homeage
- Age that is brave - Courage
- Age that brings news - Message
- Age that gives energy - Beverage
- Age that lacks - Shortage
- Age that is young - Teenage
- Age that is old - Oldage
On passing through the meadows
And the great oak trees
Oblivious to the scattered settlements
You will be enchanted by the magnificence
Of the pearl white structure of marbles
Too big for the peasant’s family
But too small for the pride of its resident-the royalty.

The doors lead you to a different world
A world of impeccable perfection
Inhabited by people with utmost lack of satisfaction
The ministers busy in their plots
But too timid to make a move
For they can’t dare to oppose the royals.

The lady in pink all dressed up to be the belle of the ball
Her lips don’t utter a sound, but her dark eyes say it all.
The Prince is known for his equestrian hobbies and chivalry
Then why does his hand clutch the sheath of his Sword and his forehead express uncertainty?
They have to remain elegant, they have to stay poised
They can’t afford to be someone else for they are the royals.

Her Highness walks along the pool, watching the paddling white swans
Bejewelled with rubies, diamonds and pearl
But the shine never reaches her eyes
Her life seems like dusk, waiting for its sunrise.
His Majesty has inherited the honours of his ancestors
The aura and charm of those who ruled

With a curious habit of making serendipitous discoveries
He still manages to keep his head on his shoulders
And perform his duties
Living a life that is almost surreal
He is a prodigy whom we call a royal.

With their riches and empire, they have gained power
They are royals—yes, they are!
Once upon a time
Their dreams and desires were all sublime
But now they are Masters
And all that awaits them is their happiness ever after.

Simran
XII-A

THE PURE BEAUTY OF NATURE

I am the sky,
Where all the birds fly.
I am the cloud, and thunder aloud.
I am the river, which is the earth’s lover.
I am the sun, around which all planets run.
I am the nature, who has created creature.
I am the moon, who cannot be seen at noon.
I am the tree, who tries to make this world pollution-free.

Lakshika
VIII-E
**Nature**

Trees swishing in the wind,  
Flowers blooming in the park,  
Birds chirping in the morning,  
The nightingale singing after dark.  
The majestic snow-covered peaks,  
The beautiful coasts around the sea,  
The desert filled with sand dunes  
All are a part of almighty’s boon.  
If we destroy nature,  
We will destroy our future,  
So let us take a pledge today,  
Plant trees and make lives happy and gay.

_Ishika Gupta_  
**VII-J**

**I Want to Be in a Joint Family**

Everybody wants something,  
Something different,  
Something special,  
I also want one.  
I want joy,  
I want happiness,  
I want to know value of togetherness.  
I want to love someone,  
Someone who cares for me.  
With a sense of responsibility,  
I want to be in a joint family.

_Bhavya & Palak_  
**VII-A**

**Freedom**

Freedom to be  
Freedom to see  
Freedom to shout or sigh  
Freedom to write  
Freedom to shine bright  
Freedom to set the bar high  
Freedom to feel  
Freedom to dream  
Freedom to laugh or cry  
Freedom to help  
Freedom to yell  
Freedom no money can buy.

_Utkarsha Jindal_  
**VI-G**
REALITY SHOWS
- REEL OR REAL

How many times did you get disappointed by calling reality shows ‘hot line’? We all once or twice may have tried to participate in these types of T.V. entertainments taking place now-a-days. Especially, when such T.V. programmes offer hundreds, thousands and sometimes millions of rupees plus popularity. These types of programmes mesmerize children, youth and oldies. Many believe that the boredom created by the drab soaps has been replaced by the fresh excitement of these programmes. Moreover, the most advantageous trait of such exhibition is that they involve viewers directly by allowing them to participate.

The idea of reality show is quite out of the box in nature. The audience of daily soaps and serials somehow feel bored with the same concept and same script repeatedly used with different treatment in different serials. So reality shows emerged as a fresh breath and gained immense popularity overnight. The practical concepts are now getting incorporated in almost all kinds of game shows, talent-hunt shows, designing programmes etc. New and innovative concepts are evolving every day to retain audience. Another very important reason for this practical ball game gaining popularity is its turning common man into a celebrity. It is endowing common people with financial benefits, expensive gifts and fame though short lived.

Kashma & Himani
IX-G

IT’S MY BIRTHDAY

Everyone says congratulations.
On the eve of celebrations.
Everyone waits for their chance,
To enjoy the birthday dance.
There are lots of snacks,
And the crackers crack.
All over there are lights,
And thankfully no fights.
On the dance floor everyone shakes,
And there is a yummy cake.
There is no stress, wears
Everyone a beautiful dress.
Everyone is full of happiness,
And atmosphere seems tension less.

Sakshi & Muskan
IX-G
Who was I?
Nobody, but somebody with no identity
That was the day
When thousands came
What was my name?
No name no fame
I used to stammer
Then someone came and taught me manners
I, indeed, had a couple of fights,
But isn’t this what you call school life?
Now I know
How to stand
This is where I learnt to rise
The place where I realized
That the world doesn’t go hand in hand.
The world has abundance of sand
Even if you sink, world celebrates with band
You’ll be chopped into a slice
All you need is a helping hand
And that hand was provided by OPJMS, is what I realize

Experience largely comes from experience.
So it’s not just about sitting and writing another speech. It’s writing about those eight precious years. All about sharing my experience. It’s about the ocean of memories and all you can have, is just a couple of drops.
So what influences learning? It’s all about the right attitude. ‘Shradhavan Labhte Gyanam’ which means only the devoted, with a complete control over his senses, attains knowledge and having acquired it, soon experiences supreme peace!
I still remember my first day at school when I was standing in the assembly with my bag beside me. When I entered I was unaware of the world but through constant care and support I developed an identity.

I always regretted sitting on the back benches, busy chatting with friends, not paying attention to trigonometry lesson or poetry but yes, shouting for any answer I knew. But all these years I just remembered the two golden rules. First, never do anything which brings a bad name to the school. Second, follow the first rule.
A good teacher is like a candle, he consumes himself to light the way for his students. We are lucky since we have teachers who specialize in their respective fields; teachers who have spared all their time and efforts in putting their best foot forward in furnishing us with knowledge.
You must also not forget the contribution of the administration that helped us throughout.
I love all the people who loved me, I thank the people who ever praised me. Today I feel jittery to step into the world of cut throat competition and leaving a safe confine. At last and definitely not the least, I would like to say that in all these years if any of my words, actions or views hurt you, then I beg pardon of you.
May god shower his blessings upon you. May all your dreams come true. May you succeed in your life. And remember, “In perfection is beauty, madness in genius”. It’s better to be absolutely ridiculous than to be absolutely boring.

Udit Jain
XII-E
Dear Readers, I must present you the reality of India. The aim is not to offend or suppress your patriotic feelings, but to have a clarity of vision. Yesterday, I was feeling proud of my India. The great Aryabhata and Bhaskaracharya made astounding contributions that still raise the eyebrows of every being. But this made “them” great, not India! Beside me was lying the Economic Times. One of the headlines said ‘Indian Food Ordinance Bill is the largest and a very well-planned Act’. But what about its efficient implementation? This reminds us of the UN’s observation that implementation and enforcement are the principal shortcomings of planning in India.

Other countries (along with our own politicians) may present a superficially polished image of India. Because they know that if we, the Indians, would develop the potential of solving our own problems, then it’s not a joke saying that Indian can have a dominant position in the world arena. Obama said, “While American students are enjoying and partying, Indian students are doing their homework and brightening the future of their country”. But can we ever justify why more than one fourth of India is poor?

Corruption - the deadliest rodent has its roots in every part of India. Corruption here is DOUBLE the global average with 62% of people taking bribes. What an irony to call such India a force to reckon with. How with all these problems can still we consider India a Superpower or a force to reckon with in the world arena. NO, NOT at all!

(Note I am neither a pessimist nor a cynic or a rebel. Being optimistic, I think, only more and more awareness of the existing problems can improve the condition of our country and its status too).

Sankalp Shankar
XI-E
MEDIA: A REFLECTION OF SOCIETY

Media plays a very important role in building the society. Media includes sources like print media and electronic media. Newspapers are a part of print media while radio, T.V, internet etc. are a part of electronic media. Internet has allowed people to send and receive information in seconds rather than days and weeks using E-mails. It has destroyed the value of personal contacts. World Wide Web offers a vast library of data. Newspapers are also a source of media which people love to read and know what is happening in their surroundings. Media is a source of information and plays a vital role in everybody’s life. Its duty is to inform, educate and entertain and also to influence. Today we have access to all international news channels that provide us many facts. Media should feel responsible to educate the society in a positive way and not in a negative way. Now a days media has changed a lot. If we make use of media to promote noble causes, it can be very useful; otherwise it will harm us and tarnish the image of our society and country.

Vaishnavi Chauhan
VII-D

MIND YOUR GRAMMAR

There was a family in England whose surname was ‘Grammar’. The head of the family was Mr. Noun. The mistress was Ms. Verb. They had three children, one son and two daughters. The son’s name was Mr. Pronoun. He had to perform all the tasks of his father in his absence. The two daughters were Miss Adverb and Miss Adjective. They loved each other but there was a difference between them. Adjective loved her father and elder brother very much. She was always busy praising them. But Adverb loved her mother; she always modified her when there was need. There was one servant in the family, whose name was Preposition. He was the official servant of the master and his bodyguard. Wherever his master went, he accompanied him. There was a relative of the Grammar family, who joined the family only during the times of joy and sorrow. His name was interjection. People call these members of the Grammar family as ‘Parts of speech’, for the house they inhabit. So friends, now that you have been introduced to the Grammar family, I hope you will recognize each one of them very easily whenever you meet them.

Anant Tripathi
VI-C
Kashmir – also known as paradise on this earth, is a great destination for tourism and adventure, full of natural as well as man-made dangers. Kashmir is also one of the most unsafe place for tourists. The hatred they have for the army is unimaginable. The situation was totally different twenty years ago.

Historically, Jammu and Kashmir wanted to be an independent country and did not want to join either India or Pakistan but Pakistan wanted the region for strategic reasons, so the then prime minister of Pakistan, Mr. Jinnah, ordered the Pak army to attack J & K but this decision of Mr. Jinnah was condemned by the British General, who came under the then British Governor General who was in India. So, he took the help of the tribals and attacked Kashmir. By the time, they reached Srinagar, Maharaja Hari Singh had signed the instrument of accession with India from Jammu. On the way, the tribals destroyed houses, looted the shops, misbehaved with women which created hatred among the Kashmiris against the Pakistanis. Then came the Indian army, and within three days, entire region upto Gilgit was cleared, peace was established and amenities restored.

The Kashmiri people had indeed a great faith in the army upto 1991. People loved to see army men around and the military establishments were totally merged with the civilian areas but after 1991, a series of political instabilities turned the table upside down. Injustice was done to the Kashmiri people. People were arrested by the forces and they never returned. They were not given jobs in the country and were being looked at with suspicious eyes. The truth is that J & K never became a part of India. It had its own constitution which led to their segregation from the country.

Separatists leaders like Gilani emerged and the entire blame was put on the Indian Army for their poor condition. Today, the condition is that one cannot walk in the streets of Kashmir freely. Army BSF and the police are hated and all this has added more to the work pressure at the borders.

Ajay Lochab
XII-C
I am going on a journey
I may be gone a while
Don’t remember me with sadness
But laughter and a smile
I am going where the angels sing
Where pain and suffering cease
When I can put my load down
And find a little peace
I am meeting many others
Don’t fear I am not alone
There are blue skies and rivers
And green fields where I roam
But I will never be far away
Though we may be apart
And if you ever need me
You will find me in your heart.
Please don’t grieve for me
I have not gone forever
When the time is right
We will be together.
I will always watch you
Wherever you may be
I will leave you little signs
So you may know it’s me.

Lokesh Godara
XI-B

Sounding by sound is a sound method of sounding sounds.

If two witches were watching two watches, which would watch which watch?

Nine nice night nurses nursing nicely.

If you tell Tom to tell a tongue twister, his tongue will be twisted as tongue twister twists tongues.

I wish to wish the wish you wish to wish, but if you wish the wish the witch wishes, I won’t wish the wish you wish to wish.

Deepakshi
VII-D
“Necessity is the mother of invention”, this is a very famous proverb. But now-a-days, the reverse of it is true. In modern business, ‘Invention is the mother of necessity’. In this age of technology, new things are produced every day. Market is created for these things through advertisement. Businessmen advertise their goods in various ways and thus spread information about their goods among the customers.

Advertisement is the backbone of commerce and Industry. No businessman can stay in the business world without advertising his products. A successful businessman is the one who is able to extract money from even the most miserly and stingy customer. Thus, the business world rotates on the pivot (central point) of advertisement. There are many ways to advertise. Big posters are pasted on the walls, and handbills are distributed to promote the sale of goods. Walls are painted and big signboards are displayed on crossings and at prominent places to serve the purpose. We can advertise through the medium of newspaper, T.V., radio, cinema slides, internet etc. It must have certain qualities which may attract the viewers. It should appeal to their tastes. On the other hand, sometimes, we are misled by some eye-catching and attractive commercials which show some products as impressive, but their claims are not always true. In reality, when we buy them they don’t match our expectations. Therefore, “All that glitters is not gold” and we must be careful while choosing products and not swayed by impressive commercials.

Swathi Sarma
VII-D

There are different days in a week,
On certain days I have to freak.
Monday gives me tension,
On Tuesday I have to pay attention.
Wednesday I love to eat,
Thursday I have to be sweet.
Friday is a day to dash,
Saturday is for spending cash.
Sunday is to take rest in the sun,
All days are full of fun.

Namit Nagpal
VII-C
What time do you wake up in the morning? 7 am. What!! It’s 6:50 am. You’ll thank the almighty for getting 10 minutes of extra sleep, wouldn’t you? Well, did you notice that we do a bit of mathematics here? The watch is the most common and the most wide-spread example of using maths in everyday life. Just think, had there been no watches and clocks in the world, the word ‘discipline’ would have lost its meaning forever. Calculation, currencies, counts, laps, bills of all kinds, days, months, years………..we never tend to notice, but we’re using mathematics for all purposes. Now, tell me, can you ever think of life without mathematics? Maths has a utility in every sphere of life.

Some people consider maths as a boring subject but I think it is the most interesting one. It is the only subject in which we can find out the answer of a question and can even verify the answer too. Maths is just like climbing the stairs up and coming downstairs! Some people have developed different kind of love for maths. They enjoy maths in different styles. Take the example of Daries Lamenet, the author of ‘Born on a Blue Day’. Lamenet is able to see numbers as “Shapes colours, textures and motions.” For him, the number 1 is a brilliant and bright white, like someone shining a flashlight into his eyes. Five is a clap of thunder. Thirty seven is lumpy like porridge and 89 reminded him of falling snow. He thinks that 11 is friendly whereas 4 is both shy and quiet. Some are beautiful, like 333, and some are ugly, like 289.

He could visualize every number and this is the way he performed calculations when he was told to multiply two numbers, he thought of the emotions they have and blended those emotions to form a new emotion. Then he thought of the number which according to him had that emotion and surprisingly he was right every time. He could multiply and divide huge sums in his head with the speed and accuracy of a computer. So now you must have understood that Maths is not just done by learning tables or performing calculations or using paper and pen; if we will be friendly with the numbers, they are sure to be friendly with us.

Gautam
VII-D
We lag behind, in views, in opinions, in actions, in perceptions. Predicaments, dilemmas, confusions …..that’s how ambiguity slowly creeps its way to our mind. When you go wavering, your faculties fail you, the road ahead seems obfuscated. I sit down many a times, pondering over what will become of me once I pass class 12th, but then I pause and ask myself was that really what I should have asked myself? Certainly not. It should have rather been, “what will I become? What am I cut out for? Many a time, the WHAT – WILL-BECOME-OF-ME-Attitude takes the incipient step. We forget that nothing becomes of humans; they, on their own account turn themselves into altogether different beings. But the fact is hardly realized, we try to settle with views, evade reality, we focus on our flaws, the weaknesses, and we feel ashamed of them. We get afraid of the critics, of roadblocks, of some misfortune that might befall us; we react – and hardly stop to respond. Remember the story of a cracked pot, which was able to water the flower bed on its way while being carried by the potter? What is true of pot’s is true with many of us. Somewhere, our weaknesses or flaws-our cracks conceal an incredible magic. The need is, to unleash it, to conceive the otherwise inconceivable rather than throwing in the towel and calling it quit? Afraid, or reluctant to face them? It’s quite symbolic that roads that you tread do meander, but whenever you feel that you need to change your course, recall the ‘govindas’ breaking the ‘Dahi Handi’ on Janmashtami; the trick in forming the pyramid is to stay focused and not get distracted by detractors. Be patient, for it pays off, nothing of substance comes to you in a jiffy. There certainly will be time when the pressure aggravates, that’s just the time when you need to put up your hand and be counted. Time to say that you are a part of the game. Get ready for failures, fall, rise, stumble, but maintain the gait, accelerate, get going, believe in yourself. This moment is yours, and as Robin Sharma (in The Monk who sold His Ferrari) says, ‘Life certainly is no brief candle, it’s a sort of splendid torch you’ve to hold it for a moment, make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it on to future generations. As Paulo Coelho writes in the Alchemist, and as Shahrukh Khan too says the same in ‘OM SHANTI OM’, “when you really aspire for something, crave for it, the whole universe conspires to help you achieve it”. (Shahrukh gets a little topsy when he says- Kisi chiz ko puray dill se chaho , to puri kayanat use tumse milane ki sazish karti hai. Come on, become a part of the conspiracy, the utterly miraculous ‘saazish’. Be sure, this day, today, now – you are the master of your fate. The task set before you isn’t beyond your strength and its pangs and toils aren’t beyond you and your endurance, as long as you have faith in your cause, victory will not be, CANNOT BE, denied to you. Success is beckoning…..don’t lag behind now……catch up!

Jigyasha
XII-F
SCHOOL LIFE

Experience teaches us wisdom,
School is our second kingdom.

I am fortunate and have my own rules,
That I got enlightened in OP Jindal Modern School.

Opportunities came and obstacles went,
Whom to blame and what to repent?

Students are versatile souls,
Who have their achievable targets and goals?

You are responsible for your actions,
This is how I developed different perceptions.

I won the school elections,
And now I take selections.

Lessons of life inspire me to move on,
Everyone out there is a moron.

Yet another year passed,
The final year at last…….!!!

Noyal Saharan
XII-E

DIES IRAE IN SUB JUDICE

I'm a girl, And feel proud to be,
To live in this world, I'm born to be.
Searching from Mother, affection, I
developed my own perception,
With utmost simplicity I trust every one;
And believe that I
myself would be respected.
But today I'm
considered
curse to be born,
By Mothers, I'm chosen to
be torn.
Works assigned
to me, Roles
assigned to me,
Guilt assigned to
me, Blames
assigned to
me.

In country like India, evil
surrounds me,
Danse macabre\(^1\) roams around me.
De facto\(^2\) it kicks at me.
It's hell to be a girl, in society like this.
Deo Gratia\(^3\) help me to face those howling
wolves, to chase them to their howling
troops!

………… And there arrives Dies Irae\(^4\) in Sub
Judice\(^5\)………

Meanings :-
1. Dance of death
2. In fact
3. O, God
4. Day of final judgment
5. Before court

\(^1\) Dance of death
\(^2\) In fact
\(^3\) O, God
\(^4\) Day of final judgment
\(^5\) Before court