Mayura's Aura

The Mayura school's editorial board and students are proud to present the fourth edition of 'Mayura's Aura'. We hope you will appreciate our effort once again, and we eagerly await your words of appreciation and feedback for furthur improvement.

Poet's Section

Strength of a student

Strength of a student
To make your future bright,
You have to fight,
Fight with all your fears,
To scare off all your fright.
Fall down, get up again
Keep chasing and chasing
Till your losses become your gain.
Decide your aim,
Be it money or fame,
As a life without success,
Is a life, nothing but lame.
Trust your choices and direction
Strive hard to the perfection.
Remember you are not born
To settle for less
It's your life
Not to make a mess
Live it to it's fullest
Trust yourself, you are the best!

-Parth Bhatia, X

एक सवाल कवि से

कवियों ने जीवन को
आसमान या समुन्दर कहा
अथाह गहराई,कुछ पता नहीं
जाने क्यों इनको ही चुना
आसमान का रंग नीला है
पर रंग बदलता है वो भी
उसके रंग बदलने पर
खुशियाँ वो हमको दे जाता है
पर मानव जब रंग बदलता है
कुछ का कुछ कर जाता है
ऐसा क्यों हो जाता है?

नीले सुंदर गहरे समुन्दर में
छुपे हुए हैं राज कई
मानव,मन और जीवन में भी
छुपे हुए हैं राज कई

हे कवि तुमसे
मेरा प्रश्न है एक ही
क्यों समुन्दर और आसमान ही ?
क्यों नहीं कुछ और चुना !
जीवन क्या इतना गहरा है
जो इनके जैसा, इसका भी कोई अंत नही !

-फाएज़ा अहमद, X

प्रकृति का उपहार

प्रकृति हमारी धरोहर है,
आओ इसका सम्मान करो तुम ।
वृक्ष न काटो, जंगल न काटो
दो भागो में मुझे न बाँटो ।

मैंने तुमको जीवन दान दिया है,
इसका तुम अभिमान करो,
आओ मुझसे प्रेम करो तुम,
धरती को मालामाल करो तुम ।

मैंने तुम्हे कई रंग दिए हैं,
पेड़ दिए, उपवन दिए हैं,
फल - फूल जीवन दान दिया,
समुद्र दिया, सागर दिया,
सूर्य का प्रकाश दिया,
दिन- रात का अंतर दिया,
हरियाली का मंत्र दिया।

कुदरत का दिया हुआ,
ये अनमोल उपहार है,
प्रकृति की सुन्दरता से,
सजा सारा संसार है,

आओ मिलकर करें प्रण,
प्रकृति को दें नव जीवन।

-झील लोढ़ा, IX

A Lucid Mystery

A sight bit blurry like a ball of cloud
It hurts my ears, it was so loud.
Like darkness and thorns disguised as love,
As cruelty hidden in a beautiful dove.
That caged my heart in a cage, never to be there,
And gave my soul oh! That's a threatening stare.

But it's only me whom I can blame,
Because loving that sight was an act of shame.
With open eyes, are they a glimpse of fake?
They bring me back peace,
But that's not all that they take.

I want to lose it, want to lose it too bad.
But it's a fear of the mind,
That my soul would be sad.
I've had it all, I'll have it again!
Had left behind, will pick it again!

So small, so timid,
but tremendous in itself
Growing old and big,
like a lost book from shelf
She found it again
and courage was it's name.

Alone and complete, she was nobody to tame.
You've heard, Rose from the dead,
Now watch it happen,
Pain is the journey for peace to attain.

-Vanshika Sharma, X

Turkey Earthquake

Trembling earth, shaking ground,
Turkish land, now unbound.
Houses crumble, buildings fall,
Families scattered, hearts appalled.

The rumble echoes, far and wide,
Nature's wrath, none can hide.
Fear and panic, grip the hearts.
Prayers for safety, a desperate start.

Rescuers brave, rush to the scene,
Hope and courage, in their mien.
Tragedy strikes, but still they fight,
For those still buried, out of sight.

Turkey mourns, for those who fell,
Healing takes time, this we can tell.
But from the rubble, we'll rise again,
Turkish strength, forever remains...

-Arhaan Qureshi, III

भारी बस्ता

यह बस्ता है कितना भारी
चूहे पर हाथी की सवारी,
मैं बढ़ता आगे कक्षा में
हो जाता है यह भी भारी,

मैं बच्चा भी हूँ सुकुमार
कैसे उठाऊँ इतना भार,
डिजिटल हुआ है जमाना
हमको पड़ता बोझ उठाना,

कोई तो पीड़ा समझे मेरी
भारी बस्ता आफत मेरी,
कोई तो पीछा छुटवाओ रे!
यह बोझा कम कराओ रे!

-एरिश तिवारी, III

Author's Section

क्रोध

पुराने समय की बात है। एक गाँव में एक बूढ़ा अपनी चारपाई पर बैठा था- बैठकर लोगों को सुखी रहने के तरीके बताया करता था। एक दिन पास के गाँव का एक व्यक्ति उधर से गुजर रहा था। उसने बूढ़े की शांति और सादगी की बातें सुन रखी थी। उसे भी उससे मिलने की उत्सुकता थी। वह बूढ़े के पास जाकर बैठ गया और बोला- मुझे कोई ऐसा सरल-सा सूत्र बताएँ कि जीवन सफल हो जाए। बूढ़ा बोला- "बस एक काम करना, किसी पर क्रोध न करना।" राहगीर ने थोड़ा कम सुनने का नाटक किया। वह बार-बार क्या कहा, क्या कहा, मैंने सुना नहीं, कहता रहा। बूढ़ा थोड़ा और जोर देकर बोला – क्रोध मत किया करो। राहगीर बोला- "थोड़ा ठीक से एक बार और कहो।" बूढ़ा तमतमाते हुए बोला-क्रोध मत किया करो।

राहगीर ने लगभग बहरे की तरह जैसे ही दुबारा दोहराने को कहा, बूढ़े ने क्रोध में आकर छड़ी उठाई और उसकी खोपड़ी पर दे मारी और बोला- "हज़ार बार कह दिया है कि क्रोध मत किया करो, क्रोध मत किया करो परंतु समझते ही नहीं हो।"

सत्य ही कहा गया है- जो उपदेश दूसरों को दिया जाता है। उसका यदि स्वयं ही अनुकरण न किया जाए तो वह निरर्थक है।
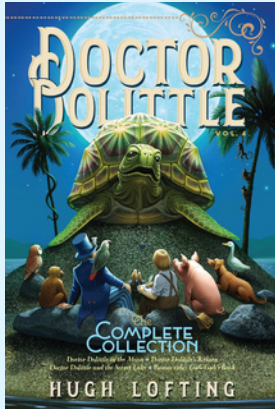
-विवान लालवानी, III

Cottonwood

Well, I think this is enough water for today. Probably, this tree will die in a couple of months if it keeps shedding leaves," I had this thought in my mind because the tree, which I had been watering since I joined Mayura, the school in which the tree was for several years, maybe even before the school was established, I thought it was pretty strong. But now my thoughts dwindled because the tree was dying. This year, for the first time since I joined the school, the cotton tree was shedding its leaves and blooming its fiery red flowers before the arrival of spring. I was just about to go to my classroom when I heard a deep, hoarse voice, "Thank you for watering me." I jumped out of fear and turned around, but there was no one behind me. The voice came again, "Sorry, I had no intention to scare you. I am the tree." That's when I noticed the voice coming from the cotton tree. I was totally shocked. "You can talk!" I shouted, and it replied, "Not only me, but all the plants can talk too when they want to." I thought to ask why he was killing himself, but it sounded rude, so I politely asked, "What is your name?" and he replied, "Cottonwood is the name," "It suits you," I replied. "What is your age?" I asked, and he said, "200 years." He may have guessed by the look on my face what I was thinking, so he said, "200 years might be quite long for you, but for us trees, it's like the starting of teen age," and then he grinned. Now it was becoming unbearable for me not to ask about it, so I quickly said, "Why are you killing yourself?" He calmly replied, "Well, first I want to thank you for giving me fresh water each day you came, but one day my end will also come. Sadly, I guess it will not be a natural death. I have felt the pain of my friends and my neighbors when they were cut down by those merciless people with machines and axes. You know, in 200 years, my roots have spread in a large area that also covers all the school area and some of its outer parts too. I am connected to each and every plant and tree that is in the school. Every inch of the land is covered by my roots here, so when a plant dies or is cut down, I also feel the same pain they feel. Now, I cannot bear that pain again and again, and also, the seasons are not very punctual as they were when I was a small sapling. It is also because of some cruel humans, so I have decided that I will use my stored energy to blossom flowers and pass on my last generation, then I will shrivel up and die. By doing so, many new saplings will take my place, and the nutrients which I need in one day can be used by many other small plants and trees. So, I think I will do some good causes to go to the heavens when I die." I was speechless. It was all the fault of humans. We had cut down so many trees, and we were the cause of global warming and climate change. I felt very bad. We humans take so many lives for our advantage, and Cottonwood, a tree, was giving its life to save so many plants. I felt ashamed and just said to him, "Sorry for everything," and left.

-Bhavya Khandelwal, IX

Book Reviews

Doctor Dolittle

Dr. Dolittle is a funny story by Hugh Lofting. It starts with a doctor who lives in a small town called Puddle with his sister and a lot of animals. Dr. Dolittle learns the animal language with the help of his friends: a dog, a duck ,an owl, a parrot, a crocodile and a baby pig. He struggles to make a living as a regular country doctor, then as an animal doctor. His fortune is finally made when the monkeys of Africa send word, begging him to come and help them through a great sickness. From then on, his life is one adventure after another, from a shipwreck to encounters with a silly king and even sillier prince, from the discovery of the only two-headed animal in the world (a pushmi-pullyu) to a chase with pirates and the rescue of people.

-Anjali Gupta, IX

Diary of a Wimpy Kid:Rodrick Rules

Diary of a Wimpy Kid: Rodrick Rules is a story by Jeff Kinney. The book revolves around the protagonist Greg Heffley. Greg's enemy in the book is his elder brother, Rodrick, who is determined to make Greg's life miserable. The characters are also practising for a talent show, whose winner will receive a handsome amount of money.

Rodrick is also eager to win the show and Greg is dragged into participation because of his best friend Rowley. The book is about the brothers mending their relationship over the course of the chapter. At the end both brothers end up helping each other out with stuffs and becoming closer.

-Mohammad Zaid, VII

BRAIN TEASER!

There's a one-story house in which everything is yellow. Yellow walls, yellow doors, yellow furniture. What color are the stairs?

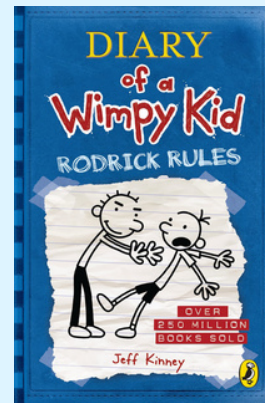Answer: There aren't any—it's a one-story house.

Fun Fact!

The strongest muscle in the body is the tongue!

Animal Facts

Only half a Dolphin's brain sleeps at a time!

Starfish do not have a brain!

What is Cyber Crime?

Cybercrime is a criminal activity committed by cybercriminals or hackers. It can be carried out by individuals or organizations. In these days and age, cybercrime is the most serious and rapidly expanding type of crime. It is an illegal act that involves hacking into private data using a computer as a weapon. Cybercrime is categorized into four major types: Financial, Privacy, Hacking, and Cyber Terrorism. It is a dangerous offense that can violate someone's privacy or steal their materials. We can avoid cybercrimes by using a little common sense and logic. The greed for quick money and the desire to get famous quickly are the two main reasons for cybercrime. To stop the spread of cybercrime and safeguard people's interests, the government has enacted several laws related to cybercrime. These laws serve as protection against cybercrime. Additionally, the government has introduced cyber cells in police stations to counter the problem of cybercrime as quickly as possible.

-Khwaish Mittal, IX

Annual Function 2022

Glimpses

Mayura School organised its '38th Annual Function' and Prize Distribution on December 26, 2022 which was presided by **Mr.Kuldeep Singh Chandela**-The Chief Guest and **Mr. Karan Rathore**-The Guest of Honour.

Republic day, 2023
Celebrated the day with joy...
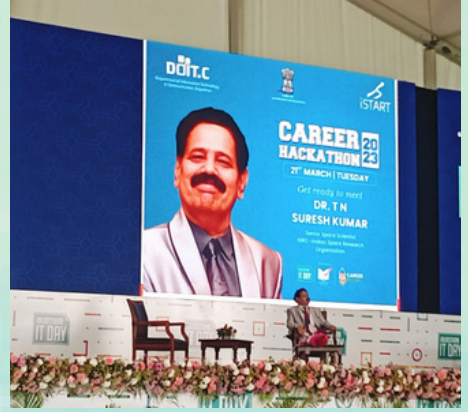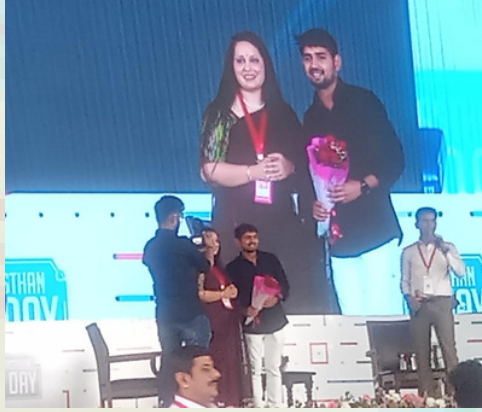
Farewell to Batch 2022-23

Tiny Tots

Various fun filled activities in our Pre-Primary section
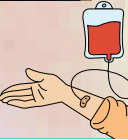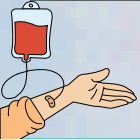
HACKATHON 2023

The students of Mayura got a golden opportunity to attend the HACKATHON 2023 hosted by the Government of Rajasthan on the occasion of IT day on 21st March 2023, and interact with Dr. TN Suresh Kumar, an ISRO scientist, Mr. Anubhav Dubey, CEO of Chai Sutta Bar, Mr. Indian Hacker and many more.

BASIC LIFE SUPPORT TRAINING

Eight teachers from the school attended a training program organised by Mr. Rajkumar Raipal at SMS Hospital in Jaipur on March 23rd and 24th, 2023. The training was focused on Basic Life Support and Cardio Pulmonary Resuscitation, and was conducted in collaboration with the Road Safety Cell of the Transport Department.

Picturesque

Works of our budding artists

-Vanshika Sharma, X

-Saransh Nirmal, IX

-Jheel Lodha, IX

-Bhavya Agarwal, IV

-Avneet Kaur, IX

-Anamaya Sharma, X

-Aditya Arora, IV

- Aakshi Dadhich, IV

Student Editorial Board

Bhavya Khandelwal, IX

Avneet Kaur, IX

Faiza Ahmed, X

Technical Support

Vanshika Sharma, X

Saransh Nirmal, IX

Kavya Alavadi, IX

Guidance and Support

Smita Giri
(English)

Archana Shukla
(Hindi)

Ashok Karol
(Computer Science)