GEETHAANJALI

THINK

March, 2026



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Nature meets intellect in the latest cover of THINK. Through muted tones and organic shapes, this issue explores the intersection of environment and education. It's a reminder that great ideas, like the landscapes of our Earth, require patience and a nurturing environment to truly flourish. Every great idea starts with a single leaf. This edition captures the essence of our student body at Geethaanjali which is organic, resilient, and always reaching for the light. Dive into this latest collection of thoughts and see how our community is growing together. Take a moment to breathe and THINK. Our latest magazine cover reflects the quiet strength found in nature and the steady pace of learning. As we wrap up the final months of 2025, let these pages offer a space for inspiration and calm reflection before the new year begins. It is a testament to the talent within our school. This beautiful watercolour landscape is just the beginning, inside, you'll find the voices of the next generation of leaders and creators.

Let's look back at our roots while reaching toward the bright horizon of the coming year.



Cover Design Courtesy:
Prathiksha M, Grade XI

From the
Editor



With immense joy in our hearts and memories gently glowing in our eyes, we present yet another beautiful chapter of our beloved school journal THINK, a treasured reflection of Geethaanjali's spirit. Within its pages breathe the dreams of young writers, the colours of budding artists, the questions of curious minds, and the courage of voices that dared to express.

Within an academic landscape where the firmness of intellect measures the calibre of evolution, THINK emerges as a luminous testimony to the power of intellectual exploration. Year after year, it evolves beyond a simple collection of artistic effort and stands as a profound reflection of our collective strength and our refusal to inhabit the ordinary, proving that we possess the courage to shatter the perceived limits of our own capability. The cool essays, the magnificent art, and the innovative articles collected in one place capture the entire vibe of Geethaanjali and shed light on the vibrant spirit of our community. With every page we turn, we revisit memories, celebrate journeys, and witness the beautiful evolution of Geethaanjali's heart and mind. This edition carries the fragrance of new beginnings, brighter colours of confidence, creativity, compassion, and collaboration.

Shades of hope run gently across its pages, reminding us that every ending quietly prepares us for a stronger beginning. May these pages act as a high-velocity spark for your ambitions. We invite you to engage with this work as readers and as fellow visionaries, recognising that within these halls, the power to reshape the future begins with the courage to think.

Thank you for celebrating our voices that make the Geethaanjali family so special.

-Dhanishta Rathi, Grade XII

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From the
Management Desk

"The illiterate of the 21st century will not be those who cannot read and write, but those who cannot learn, unlearn, and relearn."

-Alvin Toffler

In an increasingly dynamic and interconnected world, the process of learning itself is undergoing a fundamental transformation. The rapid pace of technological advancement and the ever-evolving nature of knowledge demand that both learners and educators continuously adapt. In such a landscape, the ability to reflect, refine, and reinvent one's approach to learning becomes not just desirable, but essential.

At Geethaanjali, our endeavour has always been to create an environment where every child has the opportunity to realise their full potential. We recognise that each learner is unique, with different strengths, interests, and aspirations. Bringing out the best in every child therefore requires a system that is flexible, responsive, and constantly evolving to meet these diverse needs.

Central to this effort is the role of the teacher. In a profession that shapes the future, continuous learning and self-improvement are indispensable. Over the past year, we have placed a strong emphasis on structured and ongoing teacher development programs. These initiatives have focused on enhancing classroom management practices aligned with the principles of NEP 2020, fostering student health and wellness, and creating happy and emotionally supportive classroom environments. Teachers have also been trained in competency-based assessment methods to better evaluate and support diverse learning abilities.

At the same time, we have consciously revisited and refined our academic approaches in specific subject areas. Through focused programs in Business Studies and English, our teachers have engaged with evolving curricular expectations and explored more effective pedagogical methods to enhance student understanding and communication. This process reflects a broader commitment within the school to continuously review, unlearn, and redesign learning outcomes and teaching practices to remain relevant and effective. This ongoing process of re-envisioning learning outcomes will, over time, extend across all subject areas, ensuring a cohesive and future-ready academic framework.

In addition, our teachers have engaged in programs to better understand the workings of artificial intelligence and its implications-equipping them not only to use such tools effectively, but also to guide students in using them responsibly and thoughtfully.

For our students, this approach translates into meaningful and applied learning experiences. Exposure to AI-based coding games and problem-solving activities encourages critical and creative thinking, while opportunities in video and image editing allow them to explore new avenues of expression. These initiatives are designed not merely to introduce technology, but to enable students to engage with it in a purposeful and balanced manner.





-HARI GOBALAN **-RAMU GOPALAN**

The outcomes of these collective efforts are reflected in the wide range of achievements across academics, sports, and co-curricular domains. This year has been particularly noteworthy in the field of sports, with our students representing the school at prestigious platforms such as the CBSE Cluster National Level competitions, as well as at South Zone, State, and District levels, and securing several podium finishes. Swimming emerged as a standout discipline, with commendable performances at both national and state competitions, including the Chief Minister's Trophy.

At the same time, our students have actively participated and excelled in a variety of academic and enrichment platforms such as the Aryabhatta Ganit Challenge, Indian Olympiads, the Vikram Sarabhai Science Foundation initiatives, and the CBSE Heritage Quiz. These engagements, along with achievements in cultural and literary pursuits, reflect not only academic strength but also curiosity, creativity, and a willingness to explore beyond the classroom.

These and the numerous other accomplishments are not viewed in isolation, but as a natural outcome of a system that encourages participation, nurtures ability, and supports continuous growth.

As we move forward, we remain committed to continuously evolving our practices and strengthening our systems to ensure that every child is given the opportunity to learn, unlearn, and relearn, and in doing so, realise their full potential. We look forward with confidence to many more such journeys of learning and achievement in the years to come.

...நம்பிக்கையுடனே நானிலத்தில் சிறக்க
பழமையின் பாதையில் புதுமையாய் பூத்திட...



From the
Principal

A school is not merely a structure of brick and mortar; it is a garden where the seeds of potential are tended with patience and purpose. This year, we have watched as novelty took root, endured the storms of challenge, and finally blossomed into the vibrant achievements you see captured in these pages. We never forget that the most profound growth often happens in the quiet moments of discovery, the sudden clarity of a difficult equation, the grace of a brushstroke, or the shared laughter in a corridor. This magazine serves as a pressed flower from a season of brilliant growth. There is a noteworthy music to a school in flow - the rhythmic pulse of footsteps, the increase of voices at midday, and the thoughtful silence of the library. Within these pages, we have attempted to catch those echoes and hold them still for a moment. This magazine is a tapestry woven from the threads of our collective effort, our shared disappointments, and our triumphant joys. It reminds us that while years may pass and students may move on, the spirit of this community remains an enduring flame, warming all who have sought its light.

-SUBBULAKSHMI V

I want to take a moment to recognize the incredible smart work displayed by our team. While we value diligence, seeing them use technology to streamline their tasks, collaborate across different peer groups, and find better paths to complex solutions is truly inspiring. They are not just following a map, but the team is building a better one. What impressed me most was not just the hours they put in, but the strategy behind it. They identified the core problem quickly and applied a creative solution that saved time and resources. That level of critical thinking is exactly what will set them apart in the future.

Our pantheon of learning is a garden where young minds flourish, nurtured by inquisitiveness, guided by wisdom, and strengthened by values. These pages will inspire every reader to explore, to express, and to evolve. As you turn each page, you will find inspiration, pride, and the courage to dream even bigger. I sincerely appreciate the efforts of our editorial team, teachers, and children who have worked tirelessly to bring out this publication. The enthusiasm and commitment are truly commendable. Keep doing this great work and wishing you the BEST…

...அறிவினைப் பெற்றிட, அன்புவழி தந்து,
அகிலத்தை வென்றிட, ஆற்றலைப் பெருக்கிடுவோம்...



Strong roots create fearless journeys

When we look back at our journey, from the classrooms and corridors of Geethaanjali All India Senior Secondary School (GAISSS), Erode, to the lives we are living today, we realise that the greatest gift our school gave us was a strong foundation. For every milestone we achieve, the base matters the most, and Geethaanjali became that solid ground on which our futures were built.

In our family, all three of us studied at Geethaanjali, and today we are proud to have carved meaningful careers in finance, industry, and corporate leadership. Whatever we have achieved so far, and all that we aspire to achieve in the future, is rooted in the values our school instilled in us.

One lesson that has stayed with all of us forever is the quiet strength of discipline and consistent hard work. Our teachers never taught us to study only before exams; they taught us to make learning a habit. This consistency has shaped our mindsets, our work ethics, and even our characters. It taught us that success is not a moment, but a process, not an event, but a practice.

Geethaanjali was not just about academics; it was about discovering who we could become. The balance of studies with extra-curricular activities helped us explore different sides of ourselves. Two of us found joy and confidence in sports, and one in dance, winning several competitions, and those moments still inspire us to stay fit, active, and energetic. Beyond victories, Geethaanjali taught us something deeper: life becomes meaningful when we try new things and follow what truly excites us.

What we cherish most is the school's culture of nurturing a strong, open, and grounded mindset. Geethaanjali gave us a safe space to grow, emotionally, intellectually, and morally. It shaped our ability to make better decisions, face challenges with courage, and walk confidently on the paths we chose.

The countless experiences gained, and innumerable lessons learnt cannot be captured in words. But one feeling remains constant: gratitude. Gratitude to the Gurus who guided us selflessly, to the Principal who led with vision, and to the school that became the first chapter of everything we are today.

Our school days remain one of the most beautiful phases of our lives, and we carry them with us always. The lessons in empathy, teamwork, and perseverance have guided us in both personal and professional challenges. The values, friendships, and lessons we learned continue to guide us every day, shaping who we are and who we aspire to become. Geethaanjali will always remain the foundation of our journey and the heart of our memories.

With heartfelt gratitude,

Pankaj Bhaiya, Batch 2015,
Manager - Sales,
Shree Karni Fabcom Ltd.

Priya Bhaiya, Batch 2018,
Chartered Accountant, FP&A,
Taranjot Resources Pvt. Ltd.

Niraj Bhaiya, Batch 2016,
Chartered Accountant, Partner,
Agrawal Bhaiya & Company



A Canvas of Creativity and Courage

Stepping back into the corridors of memory, I find myself once again walking through the familiar gates of Geethaanjali, the place that shaped not just my education but the person I am today. Though I graduated in 2017, the essence of those years still lingers like the soft echoes of a morning prayer, warm and comforting. Geethaanjali was never just a school; it was a gentle universe where learning flowed beyond textbooks. It taught me to stand on my own feet, think independently, and believe that creativity is a powerful extension of academics.

Some of my fondest memories begin with the morning assemblies, where I sang prayer songs, nervous at first, but encouraged by teachers who helped my voice and confidence grow. Whether anchoring Annual Day or participating in celebrations, Geethaanjali taught me that expression is courage.



My love for painting found its roots here. Every art period, filled with the smell of crayons and wet colours, shaped the designer in me. Today, as a Fashion Design graduate from NIFT Kannur, I know those early strokes of encouragement built the foundation for my creative journey.

As a proud entrepreneur running my brand, Kairusi, which offers healthy millet-based sweets, snacks, and savouries, I carry forward the values my school instilled in me. From package designing to labelling, marketing, and sales, I built this venture alongside my mother, guided by the same confidence that Geethaanjali once ignited in me.

Today, I carry the spirit of Geethaanjali in everything I do. I also lead a transformative social development initiative with the Entrepreneurship Institute of India, Ahmedabad, empowering Bhavani and Chennimalai weavers through design and skill development, turning my creative passion into work that makes a real difference in their communities.

The lessons I learned here go far beyond academics. They taught me resilience in the face of challenges, the joy of pursuing passions, and the importance of lifting others as you climb. Every experience, every encouragement, every small success here has contributed to the person I am today.

No doubt, Geethaanjali will always remain my first canvas.

With warmth, gratitude, and a heart full of nostalgia,

-Pranavi S, Batch 2017
Co-founder -Kairusi

Lessons Between the Lines

During my middle and secondary schooling years at Geethaanjali, my school didn't just teach me math and science; it taught me the art of never giving up. Perseverance became a part of who I am. Those years felt like a roller coaster, filled with sudden quizzes and surprise tests that constantly challenged us.

I learned that going with the flow means accepting challenges even when you don't have all the answers. Hope became my constant companion during tough times, helping me stay positive and keep moving forward.

These school years moulded me like dough that was baked, tossed, and sometimes burnt, mostly during exams, yet still turned out stronger and better than expected. After all, even the burnt cookies are often the crunchiest, tastiest, and most long-lasting ones. So, if you're facing difficulties now, remember to stay persistent, believe in yourself, and keep moving forward.

In the end, school taught me that life is like a test paper. You may not always have all the answers, but you keep learning, growing, and doing your best along the way.

-Dr. Monica Bharathi, Batch 2011
Childtrust Children's Hospital, Coimbatore



"The safety, honour and welfare of your country come first, always and every time.
The honour, welfare and comfort of the men you command come next.
Your own ease, comfort and safety come last, always and every time".
-The Chetwode Credo

A Life Less Ordinary



They say some paths are not chosen, but destined. My journey into the Indian Army is one such path-a path that led me from classrooms and engineering labs to the frontlines, where I now serve as an officer in the Indian Army's Corps of Engineers. It's been a life, less ordinary, filled with challenges, pride, and the extraordinary privilege of serving the nation while wearing the uniform adorned with stars.

As an officer in the Corps of Engineers, I belong to a proud arm of the Indian Army with 300 years of rich history, which is the first to enter the battlefield and the last to leave. Our role is as diverse as it is demanding. We handle explosives, conduct counter-IED operations, build bridges, and construct shelters and buildings for troops in all kinds of terrain. We lay mines when required and remove them when necessary. We create roads, tracks, and communication lines to ensure the smooth movement of our forces into the battlefield-and when duty calls, we pick up our rifles and fight alongside our men. The Corps of Engineers stands for resilience, innovation, and courage. To share one example, during the devastating floods in Wayanad, our men launched a 190-foot-long bridge in just 31 hours, restoring crucial connectivity.

Looking back, the foundation of my journey was laid during my schooling at Geethaanjali between 2011 and 2014-four memorable years that shaped my character and ambitions. Those years taught me discipline, friendship, and the value of perseverance. After school, I pursued my graduation in Mechanical Engineering from Chennai, driven by a curiosity and a passion for bikes. Upon completing my degree, I was placed at Siemens Technology, Bangalore, as an Automation Engineer. My two years there were fruitful, filled with learning the intricacies of industry and teamwork in a corporate environment. Yet, something was missing. I admired my work but yearned for a deeper sense of purpose, something that challenged not just my intellect, but my spirit. That realisation became the turning point. That's when the thought of joining the Indian Army started taking shape in my mind.

I applied for the Army's Technical Graduate Course (TGC) entry scheme and cleared the preliminary screening. Soon after, I was called to the Service Selection Board (SSB) at Prayagraj for the next phase. The SSB is a rigorous five-day evaluation designed to assess whether a candidate possesses the 'officer-like qualities' needed to lead men under pressure. Throughout those days, I was constantly evaluated on how I think, speak, and act. Clearing the SSB remains one of my proudest achievements. Following that came the medical evaluations and the long wait for the final merit list. Out of approximately four lakh applicants, only about thirty were to be selected, and among those, just five were available for mechanical engineers. When I saw my name on that list, I knew my life was about to change forever. Soon after, I received the call letter to join the prestigious Indian Military Academy (IMA), Dehradun, for a year-long rigorous training program that would forge us into officers and gentlemen.

Life at IMA was all about pushing limits. Those twelve months tested my physical and mental endurance beyond anything I had experienced before. We navigated 60 km with 20 kg of battle load through dense forests, climbing mountains and crossing rivers - all in pitch darkness with nothing but a sheet of map and a compass. The days were long and exhausting: drill parades under the scorching sun, firing live ammunition, throwing grenades, and enduring endless physical conditioning. But every challenge brought out the best in us.

Through it all, one thought kept me going: the human body can endure almost anything - it's the mind that needs convincing. Finally, the day arrived that every cadet dreams of - the Passing Out Parade. It was a proud and emotional moment as three helicopters flew overhead, showering us with rose petals, while our parents pinned the shining stars on our shoulders for the first time. On that day, we took the solemn oath to dedicate our lives to the nation, and I, Lalith Kumar, became Lieutenant Lalith Kumar.

The real test begins after commissioning, when you join your regiment and meet the men you will lead. As an officer, your troops become your new family. Their religion becomes yours; their welfare becomes your foremost duty. It is a bond founded on trust and mutual respect - a brotherhood that words cannot fully describe. Every command carries meaning because your men follow you with absolute faith, even when it means risking their lives. Leadership in the Army is not confined to giving orders; it is about sharing hardships, standing shoulder to shoulder with your men, and leading by example. Whether it's playing sports with them or sharing stories around a campfire in freezing mountains, the bond runs deep. An officer must be physically fit, mentally strong, emotionally mature, and always ready to make decisions that can affect lives.

My limited service in the Army has taken me across the varied terrains of our country-from burning deserts to freezing Himalayas, through dense jungles and remote villages. Each experience has been humbling and rewarding, reminding me of what it truly means to wear the uniform.

There was a time when I dreamt of becoming an actor, an astronaut, a pilot, an aerospace engineer, own a bike garage, or even become a professional football player. Life, however, had other plans. Today, I have the honour of leading a hundred brave soldiers into the battlefield. This journey has taught me invaluable lessons. It has instilled in me the belief that success is never about luck or timing but about hard work, faith, and perseverance - the power to change anything. Life often presents unexpected turns; what matters is how one responds to them. Every phase, whether at Geethaanjali or IMA, played a crucial role in shaping who I am today.

I wish to leave you with one message: never limit your dreams. Work hard, but stay humble. Dream big, but stay grounded, and most importantly, never stop learning. As I often remind myself, work as if everything depends on you, and pray as if everything depends on God. Because somewhere between hard work and faith lies your own life less ordinary.



-Lalith Kumar, Batch 2014,
Captain, Indian Army,
New Delhi



From Finding a Home to Finding My Wings - My Journey from Geethaanjali to Aerospace Research...

Coming from an entirely different state, with a completely unalike language and cultural background, adapting could have been difficult. But Geethaanjali made the transition effortless. What I found here was warmth, support, and belongingness that shaped not only my education but my identity.

At the centre of this nurturing environment was our beloved **Principal, Subha ma'am**. To me, she was not just an administrator - she was a mentor, a guide, and a mother figure. Her ability to identify each student's strengths and push us to realise our potential is something I carry with me to this day.

I was blessed with teachers who did far more than teach - they transformed me. **Sharmatha Ji**, my Hindi teacher, was one of the strongest influences in my school years. Her disciplined yet affectionate approach taught me clarity, confidence, and responsibility. She moulded me with her actions, values, and constant encouragement. I also had a unique sequence of teachers, all named **Anitha ma'am's**, each of whom mentored me at different phases. They guided me as advisors, well-wishers, and motivators, always helping me stay on the right path. **Sonal ma'am**, my English teacher, played a crucial role in opening up the world of communication for me. Under her guidance, I improved not just in English grammar or literature, but in expressing myself-on stage, in drama, in debates, and in my overall personality. She helped me discover confidence I didn't know I had.

One of the greatest gifts of Geethaanjali was the freedom to explore e**very type of extracurricular activity**. From Western dance to folk, from cultural performances to classical arts, I participated in everything with joy and excitement. It was here that I learned **Bharatanatyam for the very first time** and even performed on stage. That discipline, grace, and commitment to practice helped me tremendously later in life, even in fields far from dance. These experiences built my confidence, enriched my personality, and gave me lifelong friends who remain precious to me.

The Flight Toward Aerospace

The foundation laid at Geethaanjali helped me pursue my passion for aviation. I went on to complete B.E. in Aeronautical Engineering and M.E. from MIT, Chennai. My journey then took an entrepreneurial turn as I founded my own EdTech-Aerospace startup, **Pegasus Aerospace System and Engineering Services**, specialising in Aeronautical and UAV technology.

Today, I continue to chase curiosity and innovation as a **Research Fellow** on a Government-funded project at **NIT Puducherry**, while also pursuing my **Doctorate in Mechanical Engineering**. Whenever I look back, I realise that everything I am today an engineer, researcher, entrepreneur, and lifelong learner was nurtured in those classrooms, corridors, and stages of Geethaanjali.

Thank you,
Geethaanjali All India Senior Secondary School, for giving me the wings to fly.



-Roopesh R, Batch 2012,
Research Fellow, Mechanical Engineering,
NIT Puducherry

WALLS That Built My Journey

The walls of our school did more than hold classrooms; they held the beginnings of a journey that has carried me far. Within those walls, I learned lessons that went far beyond textbooks. Today, I am a curious data scientist at Honeywell's aerospace division, contributing to data-driven decision-making. Beyond work, I am a passionate cricketer, a committed supporter of human welfare, and above all, a proud son to my wonderful parents.

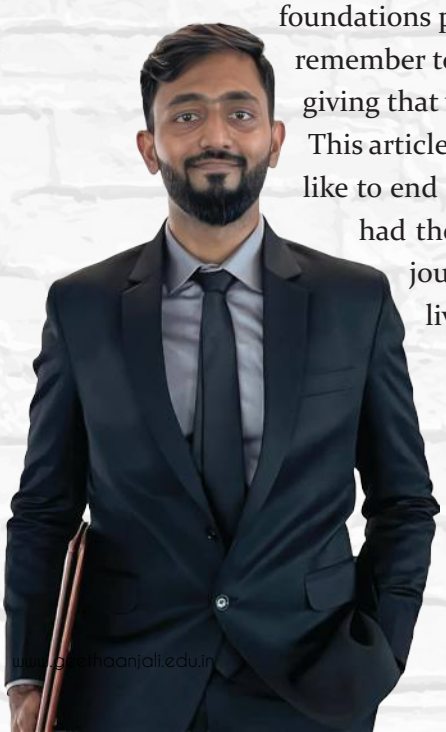
But rolling back ten years, I was just a naive fifteen-year-old, slowly being shaped into this person within those very walls through the discipline instilled by the firm guidance of our teachers, the encouragement they offered, and the joy of friendships formed in the classroom. The quiz competitions at school exposed me to brilliant minds across the state and taught me the true value of curiosity, confidence, and healthy competition. Through the Interact Club, I connected with inspiring Rotary personalities from Erode and beyond, including our beloved Principal ma'am. From city-wide Swachh Bharat Abhiyan initiatives to international awareness competitions, these experiences nurtured the leader in me and awakened a deep sense of social responsibility.

Representing our school in basketball at KSSC, though it ended in a heartbreaking defeat, remains a cherished memory. The interhouse sports, the thrill of carrying the house flag and the fierce competition instilled in me a stubborn never-say-never spirit that continues to drive me today. From the time I broke my wrist on the basketball court to when I patched my eye playing cricket, what stays with me is how my friends and teachers cared for me like family. I had the freedom to stumble and make mistakes, but it was always ensured that I learned from them and emerged stronger and better. My classmates and the people I met in school remain a significant part of my life. Though separated by distance, we are only a call or text away. All the laughter and challenges we shared built the foundation for lifelong friendships.

To imagine that this is just a small part of one individual's seven-year journey across these walls, which hold the memories of thousands, is both fascinating and humbling. To the students of Geethaanjali, hold on tightly to the friendships you build here. They will remain your anchors long after you leave these walls. Be curious, inquisitive, and keep exploring beyond the classroom, for true learning often begins where textbooks end. Most of my memorable experiences were predominantly outside the classroom yet rooted deeply in it. Geethaanjali is a wonderful place to nurture that spirit, with teachers who guide you and opportunities that shape you. Seek their wisdom, embrace the fast-growing world, and grow with it.

For those graduating soon, remember that the sky is the limit. You have been given one of the strongest foundations possible. Spring from it with confidence and achieve great things, and always remember to give back, in whatever way you can, to your school and to society, for it is in giving that we honour what we have been blessed with.

This article is the start of my way of giving back to my alma mater and its pupils. I would like to end by expressing my heartfelt gratitude to everyone at the school with whom I had the privilege of crossing paths. Each of you has been a meaningful part of my journey, and I sincerely hope I can, in some way, contribute to enriching your lives today. Please do stay in touch!



-Anirut M, Batch 2018,
Senior Data Scientist, Honeywell Aerospace

Nurturing Every Child, Every Step; Our Journey of Holistic Growth at Geethaanjali

Walking back through the gates of Geethaanjali as an alumnus always feels like stepping into a time capsule. Suddenly, the laughter in the corridors, the chaos between classes, the quiet moments under the trees, all of it comes rushing back.

As the years have passed, we've realised something important: this place didn't just teach us lessons from textbooks. It shaped who we are as people. It grounded us, challenged us, and helped us grow in ways we only understand now, and that, we believe, is the real strength of Geethaanjali: it builds people, not just students.

When people speak about holistic development, it often sounds like a polished phrase in brochures. But here, it was a lived experience. Mornings were filled with academics, afternoons exploring sports or arts, and countless small moments, where teachers gently pushed us to think bigger, feel deeper, and grow stronger.

What stood out most even back then was the school's commitment to balancing mind, body, and character. Whether it was encouraging us to question theories in our science classes, express ourselves freely in debates, or discover the thrill of teamwork on the sports field, the environment always nudged us toward becoming well-rounded individuals. We were never asked to fit into a mould; we were guided to find our own shape.

What truly set the school apart, however, was the personal attention we received. Every student was known not just by name, but by potential, fears, quirks, and strengths. We still remember teachers who noticed when someone seemed off, mentors who spent extra time polishing our skills, and coordinators who made sure no one felt left behind. That sense of being seen made all the difference. It built confidence where there was doubt and lit sparks where there were only faint glimmers of interest.



Looking back, we realise that this combination of holistic development paired with genuine personal care is what helped many of us step into the world with clarity and courage. In our own journey, it even brought us together as classmates, friends, and eventually life partners, sharing the same foundation of values, curiosity, and resilience that we absorbed at the core of this pantheon.

Geethaanjali is not just an institution; it is a space that invests in the full human being, and as two people who carry its lessons into every new chapter of life together, we are proud to say that its impact lasts long after the last school bell rings and continues to resonate with the joy of our wedding bells.

-Mukund & Sakshi Ladha, Batch 2017
Certified Chartered Accountants
Client Account Specialists, CSC Global

The Comeback

My Dearest Dears,

Have you ever watched the sky just before sunrise? Everything is quiet, the dark still clings to the corners, yet there is a soft promise humming underneath that light is coming. That is what you feel like to me every single morning when you walk through these gates, the promise that light is coming.

Life will give you moments that feel like night. There will be results that disappoint, friendships that change, and dreams that seem to slip just beyond reach. There will be days when your heart feels too heavy and your reflection looks uncertain. That is perfectly okay. Those moments are not the end of your story; they are simply the page where the story learns how to fly.

You already carry everything you need. Courage is not something you wait to feel; it is something you choose, one tiny, bright decision at a time. It is saying "I'll try again" when yesterday was hard. It is speaking kindly to yourself when no one else does. It is lifting someone else even when your own hands feel shaky. Every time you do these things, you are growing wings you cannot yet see.

Confidence is quieter than people think. It sounds like the person who asks a question, even though the voice wobbles. It feels like the warmth that spreads in your chest when you realise you helped someone feel less alone. These are not small victories; they are the feathers of the phoenix you are becoming.

You will rise not once, but over and over, brighter each time. The same fire that feels overwhelming today will one day be the warmth that lights your path and the glow that draws beautiful things toward you. Nothing that happens can cancel the brilliance that is already inside you. It only clears space for it to shine more clearly.

So, walk gently with yourself on the harder days, and walk boldly on the easier ones. Keep collecting kindness, curiosity, laughter, and truth. Keep choosing to begin again. Keep believing that tomorrow has new mercy, new chances, new colours waiting just for you.

You are not only going to be all right; you are going to be astonishing. I have watched kids just like you turn into gentle men and women who change rooms when they enter them, who heal hearts with their words, who build futures brighter than anyone thought possible.

The world is waiting not for perfect beings, but for brave, kind, unstoppable ones. And that, my Champs, is exactly who you already are. No matter what hits you down, keep rising. The sky has been saving its best colours for your wings.

With endless love and the happiest of hopes, your teacher who believes in you more than words can say...

-Brinda E, Dept. of Social Science

Loneliness amid Hyperconnectivity

Once, while looking around a crowded subway in a bustling city, I saw dozens of passengers staring into their screens, fingers scrolling, faces illuminated by a blue glow, silent digital conversations flowing through the air. In that moment, I realised we are living in an era of extraordinary connectivity. A message can travel across continents in a heartbeat. We share photos with friends we haven't seen in years and exchange voice notes instead of handwritten letters that once took weeks to arrive. On paper, we are the most connected generation in human history. Yet, where have those genuine connections gone?

Beneath this constant buzz of digital interaction lies a quiet ache: we are connected, yet profoundly alone. Loneliness today is more than just an emotion. It has become a public health concern. It's now described as an epidemic that hides in plain sight, linked to higher risks of heart disease, depression, and even premature death.

We attend virtual meetings, comment on posts, and participate in endless group chats. Yet we often feel unseen. Our schedules are packed, but our hearts remain empty. The more we scroll, the deeper grows our longing for the kind of connection technology can never provide. True happiness is found in being together. In this fast-paced life, loneliness isn't about the absence of communication-it's about the loss of intimacy. To truly connect, we must look beyond our screens and relearn the art of presence in shared silence, in genuine conversation, and in the simple act of being human together.

-Nithya T, Dept. of English



A Letter from Algebra to Geometry

Dear Geometry,

It's been quite some time since our chalk met on the same board. I often wonder how you're doing, surrounded by your elegant lines, shining triangles, and graceful circles. I still remember our days together, when your figures danced beside my equations, and the classroom glowed with the joy of discovery.

People think we're different, you and I. You, with your beauty and clarity, painting the world with shapes and curves; and me, with my mysterious letters and unknowns, hidden behind symbols and logic. But deep down, we both speak the same language, the language of Mathematics, the language of truth.

Do you remember the great Pythagoras? Ah, what a moment that was for us! You brought the triangle; I brought the equation. Together, we built a bridge between form and formula, a connection that still stands strong through time. Every time a student writes, our friendship lives again.

Sometimes I envy you, Geometry. Students admire your neat diagrams, clarity, and elegance. They say you're easier to see, easier to love. I, on the other hand, often hide behind variables and letters x, y, and z, and I know I make them frown. But I can't help it; mystery is part of who I am. My joy lies in reasoning, in solving, in finding what is hidden.

Yet, when I think about it, we are not rivals. We are reflections of each other. You show what the world looks like, and I show why it works that way. Your lines may be straight or curved, but I give them their equation. Your circles may be beautiful, but I reveal their secrets, their radius, their area, and their symmetry.

Sometimes I imagine a classroom where we both teach together. You'd draw the shapes, and I'd whisper the formulas. The students would not just see math; they'd feel it. They'd understand that beauty and logic are not enemies, but companions walking hand in hand.

I miss the old days when we worked side by side, Geometry. I miss your graceful arcs beside my variables. I hope one day we'll meet again, perhaps in the curious mind of a student who learns not to fear math but to love it. Together, we can show them that Mathematics is not a monster of numbers, but a garden of patterns, where every line has meaning and every symbol has a soul.

Until that day comes, I'll keep solving my equations, and I know you'll keep drawing your shapes. But remember, dear Geometry, no figure is complete without a formula, and no equation is alive without a form.

With logical love and endless admiration,

Yours always,

Algebra

-Guljhar Fathima A B, Dept. of Mathematics

A Day That Touched Our Hearts: Our Magical Journey Through Erode's Sacred Spaces

Dear children, parents, and my wonderful school family,

Last month, something truly special happened. We didn't open textbooks. We opened our hearts.

Bright and early, with snacks packed and curiosity overflowing, our children from Classes Pre.kg to VIII & IX to XI hopped onto the bus for a day none of us will ever forget. We were going to visit four beautiful places of worship right here in Erode: the grand Eswaran Kovil Temple, the peaceful Mosque, the spotlessly serene Jain Temple, and the loving CSI Church, and oh, what a day it turned out to be!



The moment we stepped into the Eswaran Kovil, the children froze, mouths open, eyes wide. Hundreds of colourful gods and goddesses smiled down from the towering gopuram. The air was filled with the sweet smell of jasmine, the gentle clang of bells, and the soft chanting of priests. One little girl tugged our sleeve and whispered, "Ma'am, it feels like we walked into a rainbow!" We watched devotees break coconuts and light lamps, and the children learned how these traditions have been passed down like precious family treasures for hundreds of years.

From all that colour and sound, we stepped into cool, calm silence at the Erode Mosque. The children slipped off their shoes and padded across the soft carpet. Everything was simple, clean, and peaceful. A kind uncle (the imam) showed them how people wash before prayer and line up shoulder-to-shoulder; no one in front, no one behind. "Even the richest person stands next to the poorest," he said. Our little child turned to the teachers with shining eyes and said, "Ma'am, everyone is equal here. I love that."





Next stop, the Jain Temple, and if peace had a home, this would be it! The marble floor was so cool under our feet, and the beautiful white idols seemed to glow. The children walked on tiptoes, afraid to disturb the silence. They learned that Jains try never to hurt even the tiniest creature. When the priest said, "We sweep the path before walking so we don't step on ants," a little girl gasped and promised she would be extra careful from then on. Everyone left that temple walking a little more gently.



Our final visit was to the CSI Church, where sunlight danced through coloured glass windows and painted rainbows on the floor. The kids sat quietly while the pastor gave them Bible parables about love and forgiveness. When the choir sang a gentle hymn, many of our children quietly hummed along. A child later told us, "Ma'am, I felt like someone hugged my heart."

On the ride back, the bus was buzzing, but not with the usual chatter about games or cartoons. They were talking about bells and Azaan, about lamps and candles, about not hurting ants and loving our neighbour, and then came the moment that made our eyes misty; A child stood up and said, "Ma'am, everything looked different... but everything felt the same. Every place told us to be good and kind."

Exactly, my dears!

That day, we didn't just visit four buildings. We collected four big boxes of love, peace, respect, and kindness; gifts that every religion wrapped in its own beautiful way and handed to us with a smile.

We are so proud of every child who asked brave questions, listened with open hearts, and came home carrying the sweetest lesson of all; different paths, same destination; a world filled with love and harmony. Let's keep this magic alive every single day in our classrooms, on the playground, and in our hearts.

Because when we respect every faith, we make our own hearts bigger.

With lots of love and pride,

-Mythili M, Dept. of Science

The Creator of her own Sunshine



For fourteen years, a lifetime wrapped in uniforms, morning assemblies, and endless laughter. Within the walls of Geethaanjali, I learned, laughed, stumbled, and slowly grew into myself. When I first stepped through the gates, I was a small child holding pencils bigger than my dreams. Now I walk those same corridors as someone who has grown stronger, wiser, and deeply thankful for every moment that shaped me.

People often see my smile and think I'm always cheerful and confident. But behind that smile is a story of small fears, big dreams, and the courage to keep going.

Geethaanjali, a place that turned an ordinary girl into someone who learned to stand tall, dream big, and keep smiling. Every smile tells a story of strength, courage, and countless untold moments that shape who we are. This school has been more than a place of learning; it has been my home. It taught me that strength often hides behind a smile and that kindness can quietly change the course of someone's life.

Somewhere along this journey, a gentle hand guided me not with grand gestures, but with quiet faith in me, patience, and the kind of support that words can never fully capture, yet with a belief that helped me to become who I was meant to be. Among countless memories, one moment will always stay close to my heart. The day I stood on stage as the leader of 'Zaira'. The sound of our team's name echoing through the crowd during the "swearing-in ceremony" still gives me goosebumps. Though victory slipped away in the end, the unity, pride, and love we shared that day felt like a triumph far greater than any title.

Another unforgettable moment was the Annual Day, when I was given the honour of sitting beside the Principal and the Management on stage, the first time a guiding party leader was recognised. It was a quiet moment, a gentle sound of silence that held more meaning than words ever could. As I stand at the doorway of my final year, I've come to see that goodbyes aren't endings. They're gentle ways of saying thank you.

Thank you, Geethaanjali, for being more than a school, my beginning, my comfort, and my courage!

Within these walls, I found purpose and the quiet strength to grow, and as I step forward, I carry it all with me, the lessons and the love instilled in me. "Wherever life takes me, a part of Geethaanjali walks beside me."

-Janapriya Sakthivel, Grade XII





Geethaanjali Rap

We reppin that blue and gold,
The one's for the heart that never fold!
G-E-E to the T-H-A-A-N-J-A-L-I!
Let's ride
Geethaanjali, where the dreams ignite,
Every step we take, we shine so bright,
Got that endless love, Got that unending care,
We rise together – yo, we always there!





From the classroom beats to the playground jam,
We got spark in our hearts, that's who I am,
We nourish the mind, we cherish the soul
Truth and Trust, yea, now that's our goal





G-G-GEETHAANJALI, feel the vibe!
Endless love keepin' dreams alive
Unending care in the air tonight,
Hope and truth-yeah, we do it right!





G-G-GEETHAANJALI, that's our tribe,
We rise in truth, and we move with pride,
Triumph loud, we never hide,
Geethaanjali-worldwide!

Yeah, we cherish every single dream,
Truth in our flow, hope in our stream,
We ride with rhythm, we roll with grace,
Triumph, the beat we always embrace!





GEETHAANJALI, body and soul,
Endless love, that's how we roll!
Unending care in all we share,
Hope and truth everywhere!

-Kathir T, Grade IX



www.geethaanjali.edu.in







A Mother's Gratitude and Joy

My daughter studies in VII at this school. Since she joined, I've noticed a wonderful transformation in her. She has become more disciplined, confident, and eager to learn. The teachers are kind and patient, and they make lessons engaging and easy to understand, helping children grasp concepts quickly and comfortably.

The school provides a positive and caring environment where students are encouraged to take part in science experiments, group projects, cultural events, and sports. My daughter especially enjoys her library sessions and the opportunities to speak on stage, which have greatly boosted her confidence.

I truly appreciate that the school focuses not only on academic excellence but also on important life values such as honesty, teamwork, respect, and cleanliness. The grand celebration of Indian festivals and special days helps children stay connected to our culture and traditions.

I deeply value the regular updates shared through messages and the school app, which keep me well-informed about my daughter's progress and school activities. As a parent, I feel peaceful and thankful knowing that my daughter is not only growing academically but also developing into a kind, confident, and responsible individual. I am proud that she is part of a school where learning is truly a joyful experience every day.

-Vanitha K,
Parent of Kaarniha, Grade VII



வாழ்த்துகளுடன்...!

சுட்டித்தனம் செய்வதில் வல்லவனே...!
வேலை செய்வதில் வல்லவனுக்கு வல்லவனே
பாசக்கார பாலகனே..!
பார்போற்ற பாசம் வைப்பதில்
சளைத்தவனில்லை
பண்பில் குணவானே..!
கள்ளமில்லா அவன் சிரிப்பில்
அனைத்தையும் மறக்க வைப்பானே....!
அன்பே அவனின்
ஆயுதம் என்பானே
பாதகம் எல்லாம் தனக்கு சாதகமாக்குவானே....!
சத்தமில்லாமல் இருந்தே..!
சேட்டைகளின் தலைவன் ஆவான்
அப்பாவின் சொல்லே
வேதம் என்றிருப்பானே
சிங்காரக் கண்ணனாய்
வலம் வருவானே...!
உன் ஆசைக்கனவுகள்
அனைத்தும் மலரட்டும்...!!

-உமாமகேஸ்வரி
செழியனின் பாட்டி அரும்பு நிலை மழலையர்

NURTURING CURIOSITY

Curiosity is innate in children. Every 'why' and 'how' they ask, as well as every inquiry they pose, reveals their innate curiosity about everything around them. One of the most significant things we can provide as parents is to foster this curiosity. Learning starts in ordinary daily moments and doesn't just happen at home or in a classroom. Every child should be encouraged to watch and investigate. Try posing leading questions as an alternative to direct responses. For instance, **"What do you think will happen if we mix these two colours?"** or **"What makes the moon appear different tonight, in your opinion?"** Children benefit from this type of questioning because it fosters critical thinking and self-discovery. Additionally, curiosity flourishes in a setting that accepts errors as an essential component of learning. Children gain confidence and creativity when they are allowed to explore without worrying about making a mistake. Honour their endeavours, trials, and even setbacks, as for every one of these is a step closer to comprehension. Above all, let's demonstrate our own curiosity to our children. Read, discuss, probe, and pose questions together with them. Life becomes a classroom full of enchantment when education gets transformed into a shared journey. Curiosity is, after all, the spark that ignites the flame of lifelong learning.

-Suganya M, Mother of Eneyaa R S, Grade XII

The Magical World Inside A Young Mind

The world inside a young mind is a place of wonder, discovery, and limitless imagination. From the moment a child is born, their mind begins to grow like a vibrant garden, full of curiosity, creativity, and endless possibilities. Children see the world differently from adults; their imagination knows no boundaries. An empty box becomes a spaceship, a castle, or an entire universe waiting to be explored. Young minds are fearless explorers, unafraid to dream big or challenge what seems impossible.

Whether in a classroom, on a playground, or at home, children learn and grow through every experience. Their ability to absorb knowledge, adapt to change, and make sense of the world around them is truly remarkable. They are the real innovators of the future. When we nurture their curiosity, imagination, kindness, and creativity with patience and care, we help shape a brighter and more hopeful world.

The extraordinary world of young minds reminds us that learning never truly stops. Imagination remains one of humanity's greatest powers, and children exemplify this beautifully. Their belief that anything is possible is a kind of magic is a gentle reminder that the future begins with a dream.

Young minds dream of what the world will become.
Young minds see possibilities where others see limits.

I extend my heartfelt gratitude to the management of Geethaanjali, our beloved Shubha ma'am, and all the dedicated teachers who work tirelessly to guide these young minds into becoming the super innovators of tomorrow. I am truly delighted that my two little boys are part of the Geethaanjali family, an environment that nurtures creativity, compassion, imagination, and discovery.

To all the young minds of Geethaanjali, may you continue to dream boldly and soar high toward a future filled with endless possibilities.

-Priyanka R, Mother of Naresh S, Grade VI & Abhinav S, Grade III

The Journey of my child

It all began in 2015 when our child became a part of Geethaanjali School with the divine blessings of our elders, the Almighty, and our respected gurus. From the very first day, we knew this was more than a school; it felt like a home where children are nurtured, inspired, and encouraged to dream.

Geethaanjali offers a wonderful environment for learning and growth, with green gardens, spacious playgrounds, a well-stocked library, science and computer labs, and airy classrooms. These spaces have not only supported our child's academics but also fostered curiosity, confidence, and creativity.

Over the past ten years, our child has flourished under the guidance of dedicated teachers and staff who genuinely care about each student's development. Special appreciation goes to the Principal, whose guidance, care, and sense of responsibility ensure that every child grows with discipline, confidence, and compassion.

The friendships our child has formed here are equally invaluable. The school encourages collaboration, mutual respect, and learning from one another, while also offering opportunities in sports, yoga, music, and industrial visits that help children explore their talents and passions.

Looking back, we feel truly grateful that our child's journey began at Geethaanjali. It has given not just an education but a sense of belonging, a foundation for life, and the confidence to aim high. We sincerely thank the entire faculty and gurus for nurturing, guiding, and helping every child reach great heights in life.

With heartfelt thanks,
-Chandrasekar L & Akila R, Parents of Saidharshan C, Grade XI



A PARENT'S PROUD REFLECTION

I have personally witnessed remarkable improvements in the confidence of my children. It is overwhelming to visualise the school placing a strong emphasis on character building, teamwork, leadership, and respect for others, rather than focusing only on textbook learning. This wonderful institution creates a nurturing environment where strong academics blend seamlessly with essential life lessons such as ethics, self-discipline, innovation, and emotional growth. The enthusiasm, understanding, and tireless efforts of the teachers inspire students to discover and nurture their unique talents.

As a proud father, it fills my heart with joy to see my children thriving in an atmosphere filled with motivation, warmth, mutual respect, and optimism. My family and I are deeply grateful to the administration, educators, and the entire support team for their unwavering commitment to shaping the next generation.

Nothing brings me greater happiness than watching my children flourish in a space overflowing with encouragement, kindness, appreciation for one another, and positive energy. Over time, I have observed a remarkable increase in their self-belief. The school's approach strongly emphasises developing inner strength, teamwork, leadership skills, and respect for diverse perspectives, going far beyond rote learning.



Real-world experiences, challenges, collaborative efforts, and daily interactions motivate my children to pursue their dreams with determination. Through activities, competitions, and daily interactions, my children are encouraged to work hard and strive to achieve their own goals. Each day, they return home brimming with enthusiasm, eager to share discoveries and a strong belief in their own potential: ***"I have what it takes, and I will make it happen"***, with a confident attitude of ***"I can"*** and ***"I will"***. This reassures me that they are receiving the best possible guidance.

Thank you from the bottom of my heart for being a beacon of inspiration throughout their learning journey.

-Abhishek Mittal, Father of
Siya Mittal, Grade XI & Yuval Mittal, Grade VIII

Where Learning Feels Like Home

It has been three years since my daughter joined Geethaanjali School, and these years have truly been meaningful and exciting. The school maintains an excellent balance between academics and extracurricular activities. I especially appreciate how many of the programmers are planned and organized by the students themselves, helping them grow into responsible leaders and creative individuals.

The teachers consistently encourage and appreciate students for their efforts, no matter big or small. The school celebrates every festival with great enthusiasm, allowing students to wear traditional attire and truly enjoy the spirit of our culture.

The freedom students have to speak and share their ideas builds confidence, and the school elections teach them leadership, teamwork, and responsibility. The coaching, particularly for the higher classes, is highly focused and very effective.

I feel proud and happy to see my daughter learning and growing in such a positive environment. Witnessing her become more confident, independent, and joyful every day makes me truly grateful to be part of the Geethaanjali family.

-Parimala S, Parent of Amildhini S, Grade X

வரலாற்றின் அற்புத ஓவியம்
தமிழ்

அதிர்ந்த ஆறுகளின் இசையோடு, பசுமை மண்ணின் மணத்தோடு பிறந்தது தமிழ் உலகின் நெஞ்சில் நின்ற நாகரிகத்தின் நாதம். தமிழின் வரலாறு என்பது வெறும் நிகழ்வுகளின் பட்டியல் அல்ல; அது ஒரு ஆன்மா, ஒரு பேருணர்வு, ஒரு நிலத்தின் உயிர்.

சங்கத்தின்
சூரிய வெளிச்சம்

சங்கக் காலம். அது ஒரு நிழல் அல்ல. அது ஒளி. மலைகளின் மீதோர் பனித்துளி விழுந்ததைப் போல, கவிஞர்களின் வார்த்தைகள் தமிழின் இதயத்தில் பொறிக்கப்பட்டன. அகநானூறு சொல்லும் காதலின் மென்மை, புறநானூறு கூறும் வீரத்தின் வெம்மை. இவை இரண்டும் சேர்ந்து உருவாக்கியன தமிழரின் ஆன்மாவை. அந்தக் கவிதைகளில் மரபும், மண்ணும், மனிதனும் ஒன்றாக உருகுகின்றன. அந்தக் காலத்தின் பெண் மங்கை கடல் நோக்கி நின்று வீரனை வாழ்த்தியபோது, அவள் குரல் இன்று வரை காலத்தின் நெடுவெளியில் ஒலிக்கிறது.

அரசர்களின்
அலைகள்

சேரன் வேர்கள், சோழன் பெருமைகள், பாண்டியன் செல்வங்கள் இவை அனைத்தும் தமிழின் பொற்காலத்தின் முத்திரைகள். தஞ்சையின் பெருவுடையார் கோவில், கல்லின் மேல் பதிந்த பாடல் போல இன்னும் பாடுகிறது. சூரியன் மறைந்தாலும் அதன் கதிர்கள் மறைவதில்லை; அதுபோல சோழரின் கீர்த்தி இன்னும் உலகத்தின் இதயத்தில் ஒளிர்கிறது.

இலக்கியத்தின்
இலைகள்

திருவள்ளுவர் எழுதிய திருக்குறள், மழைத்துளியில் பிரதிபலிக்கும் சூரிய ஒளி போன்றது; சுருக்கமான சொற்களில் பிரபஞ்ச நெறி ஒளிந்துள்ளது. சிலப்பதிகாரம் ஒரு பெண்ணின் நீதிக் கூச்சல்; மணிமேகலை கருணையின் கீதம். தமிழ் இலக்கியம் என்பது மனிதனின் நெஞ்சில் மெல்ல நிழலிடும் நதி.

கடலைத்
தாண்டிய தமிழ்

தமிழர் காலம் கடந்து சென்றதும் கடலைக் கடந்து சென்றதும். அவர்களின் வணிகக் கப்பல்கள் அலைகளைத் தாண்டி மலாய், இலங்கை, கம்போடியா வரை சென்று தம் பண்பாட்டை விதைத்தன. அங்கே இன்னும் தங்கி நிற்கிறது தமிழ் நாகரிகத்தின் மணம்.

இன்றும்
உயிருடன்

காலம் மாறினாலும், தமிழ் மரிக்கவில்லை. அது புதிதாய் பிறக்கிறது, ஒவ்வொரு தலைமுறையிலும், ஒவ்வொரு இதயத்திலும். உலகின் அனைத்துப் பக்கங்களிலும் ஒலிக்கும் அந்த இனிமையான சொல், "வணக்கம்", தாய்மொழியாகிய தமிழ் தாலாட்டைப் போல பாசத்தைக் கமழ்கிறது.

தமிழ் வரலாறு என்பது ஒரு நூல் அல்ல, ஒரு நதி. அதன் நீரில் நம் அடையாளம் பிரதிபலிக்கிறது. அந்த நதியின் ஒலியில் நம் முன்னோர்களின் சுவாசம் இன்னும் ஒலிக்கிறது "நீ வாழ்க தமிழே. உன் நெஞ்சில் மனிதம் என்றும் மலரட்டும்".

-பிரகாஷ், மேல்நிலை முதலாமாண்டு ஹரிணி பெற்றோர்



A whirlwind of memories surrounds me as I try to put my emotions into words. The sound of laughter echoing through the halls, the morning cheerful rush in the corridors, and the joyful smiles mixed with chaos every day made our Pantheon worthwhile. Every day in Geethaanjali feels like a roller coaster, full of amusement, little surprises, challenges, and moments that still make me smile whenever I think about them. In this place, I've grown, made mistakes, learned lessons, and truly discovered myself. It's where teamwork gave me wings, and friendships felt like family.

From the pride of hosting Veetuku Oru Vignani to the excitement of Junior Sports Meet, the sleepless nights before Vibranze to the exciting chaos of Ethnic Day, the pleasant morning rallies to the radiance of Annual Day "The Sound of Silence", each moment taught me something about life, leadership, and love.

To my ministers! Your enthusiasm brought every idea to life. You were the backbone behind every plan and the energy for every success. You stood by me, never behind me, through every high and low. You have shown me that leadership isn't about giving orders. It's about sharing dreams, trusting hearts, and walking side by side through challenges and triumphs. Looking back on my time as President, my heart is full of gratitude, especially for my incredible team.

I would like to thank my teachers who guided me, friends who filled my days with laughter, seniors who inspired me with their wisdom, juniors whose innocent faith touched my heart, annas and aunties whose untiring hands supported me, and supporters whose unseen strength at every stage kept Geethaanjali shining. Because of your love, faith, and care, this school has become a family.

The heart of my year as President will always connect me to each soul of Geethaanjalians. It was never about the badge or the title; it was always about us, the people who believed in our vision and gave their very best each day. It was about the late nights of planning, the small victories, and even the mistakes that taught us potency. We'll cherish forever being together, working as a team, and watching our efforts blossom into memories. Every applause, every challenge, every tear, and every cheer has become a part of who I am.

To the new President and Student Council of 2025 – 2026, wear your emblem with pride, and lead with your heart. Being a leader is not about walking ahead; it's about walking beside fellow beings. Be the strength that others can rely on, the calm in the chaos, and the hope in the quiet moments. The days ahead will teach you and transform you.

As I write this, it doesn't feel like I'm saying goodbye. I feel like I'm leaving behind my dreams and happiness in every corner of Geethaanjali. The cheers would subside, and the colours would fade, but these emotions will remain with me, and when life takes me far away, whenever someone asks where it all began, I'll smile through a thousand memories and say:

அன்புடன் பகிர்ந்தது..,
ஆர்வமுடன் கற்றது..,
ஒவ்வொன்றும் ஆத்மார்த்த நினைவுகளுடன்..,
எங்கள் உள்ளம் உலகெங்கும் சிறகடித்து பறக்கிறது ஆனந்தமாய்...!!

इन दीवारों में मेरा मन उड़ना सीखा, हंसी,
सीख और प्यार ने हर द्वार खोला। गीतांजलि,
मेरा दूसरा घर, मेरा प्रकाश,
यहाँ की हर याद ने दिया मन को आकाश।

"Right here, my heart learned to soar,
Laughter, lessons, and love opened every door.
Geethaanjali, my second home, my guiding light,
Every memory here made my spirit bright."



-Rinku R, Grade XII
President, Student Council 2024 - 2025



PRESIDENTS' OE

For seven years, I have lived as a proud Geethaanjalian. I felt this journey was like a fable. I often looked up to leaders who led from the front, and my sole aspiration as president was to connect with every member of this family.

In 2025, just as I witnessed RCB win the IPL, I had the same hope, and the result is why I write this. Over time, I understood that the support we give others comes back when we need it the most. I felt happy when Geethaanjalians called us Invictus Anna and Akka. I still remember classes going crazy over the name, the chants, and the support the voters gave, forever echoed in my heart. I addressed in the campaigns that everybody is a warrior in their own way, that the spirit of never giving up lives within all of us.

The positive energy and pure innocence of our juniors made me think that I had made the best decision by taking part in the school elections. There's something about reaching out to you all every day, knowing you, giving the best to you all with no shortcuts and no excuses.

And then came the big day that changed everything, and then the day of the election results. I still remember that silence before the wave of celebration arrived. Fingers crossed. When our name echoed through those walls, it wasn't just victory. It was a proof of belief and dedication. Every cheer, every tear, every handshake that followed carried a story.

The victory that I felt was never real to me. When I look back, I don't see the speeches, the applause, or the titles. In that moment, I saw how dreams built on sweat and sleepless nights can move mountains. When I stepped into this role, every day came with its own chaos, its own battles, its own lessons. Amidst every chaos and obstacles, I realised that struggles are the phase that moulds us in the right way.

But somewhere in that craziness, I found that the challenges gave me more responsibilities in the faces I led, in the voices that trusted me, and in the fire that kept us ticking, built us, brick by brick. This journey of crests and troughs taught me to stay calm under pressure, maintain the same temperament, and give my best every single day, no matter what the result is. We became a memory that will live in this school's walls long after we're gone.

It wasn't that easy to be the "President," but yes, somewhere I saw the baton coming towards me. Yes, I failed many times. Still, "the only time you truly fail is when you give up." Listening to every voice and finding the best way to move forward is very important. I stood up for every voice that needed to be heard. Letting things go away has helped me more than being stuck with all the obstacles or confusion. Planning never worked for me. When a situation arises, execution at the right time and the right place is required to get the desired results.

"You can't always choose how your story ends, but you can, well, make sure it's remembered."

To my gurus and mentors, without your support, I couldn't have reached this stage. Your guidance and mentorship have groomed me for this world. It has made me stronger than ever, facing every challenge with a smile and standing still even in tough situations. To every member of this family who worked with us day and night, this win is for you; it's the result of your hard work. I'm forever grateful to all the supporters. Without you, this journey couldn't be imagined!

To all my dear Geethaanjalians, it's your time to take charge, move ahead with a purpose and make sure that legacy continues forever and ever.

Signing off
Yours Truly

Prerit Kankariya..

-Prerit Kankariya, Grade XI
President, Student Council 2025 - 2026

THE LIGHT WE ROSE WITH

Our journey in Rizen has been nothing short of extraordinary - a chapter that glows with growth, resilience, and unforgettable memories. When I first stepped into this, I carried just a spark of hope - unsure, nervous, and curious about what lay ahead. Little did I know that this small spark would grow into a flame that could inspire others. Our motto, **"A light that leads,"** wasn't just a slogan for us - it became our heartbeat. It reminded us that even when the path grows dim, our light must continue to guide not just ourselves, but those around us.

Every moment in this expedition taught me something precious. I learned that resilience is not just about staying strong, but about finding strength in moments of weakness - about falling, yet choosing to rise with grace. There were sleepless nights, unexpected challenges, and moments of doubt, but each one shaped me into someone more grounded, patient, and brave. As Nelson Mandela once said, **"Do not judge me by my success, judge me by how many times I fell and got back up again."**

The heart of Rizen, though, lies in teamwork. Together, we grew, learned, and faced every obstacle shoulder to shoulder. Each of us carried our own little spark, and when we came together, those sparks formed something radiant - a constellation of light and unity. **"Individually, we are one drop. Together, we are an ocean."** Those brainstorming sessions that turned into laughter, those long planning days that turned into stories - they became memories etched deeply in our hearts.

And then came the day we had all been waiting for - the result day. The air was filled with excitement, anxious smiles, and whispered hopes. For a moment, time stood still, and when the announcement came - Invictus had emerged victorious. Applause filled the air, and though we stood as the opposition, our hearts were full - not with disappointment, but with pride. Because we knew we had given our all.

We had poured our hearts into every moment, every challenge, every dream - and in return, we had earned 386 hearts that believed in us. That number wasn't just a count; it was a symbol of the trust, faith, and love we had built. The room was filled with laughter, happy tears, and gratitude - gratitude for the journey, for each other, and for everyone who stood by us.

We congratulated Invictus with genuine happiness, and we celebrated the spirit of Zephyr, Nexar, Wave Riders, and Regulus, each shining in their own unique way. In that moment, I realized something beautiful - that competition doesn't divide us; it connects us. We all shared the same passion, the same drive, and the same dream to make a difference.

Through Rizen, I learned that leadership is not about holding power - it's about holding people. It's about being the calm in chaos, the hope in uncertainty, and the strength in silence. True leadership is not about being above others, but walking beside them. As I've come to believe, **"A leader is not born - but built through hardships, courage, and empathy."**

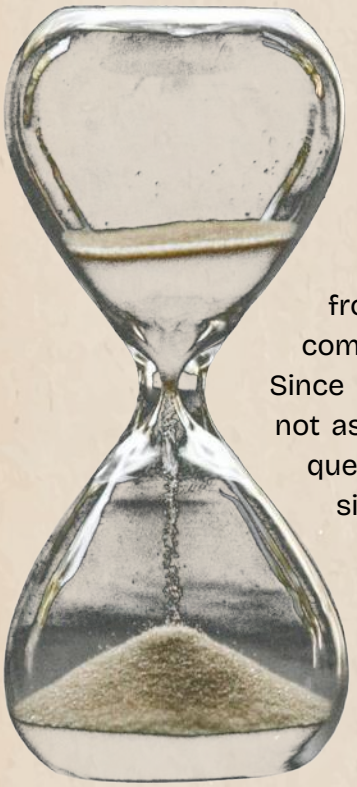
Looking back, Rizen will always remind me that to lead is to serve, to guide is to uplift, and to shine is to help others find their own light. Because true victory isn't in titles or trophies - it's in the hearts we touch, the friendships we nurture, and the light we leave behind.

RIZEN WASN'T JUST A PARTY, IT WAS A FAMILY. A SPARK THAT GREW INTO A FLAME.

-Aadharshya Subbulakshmi Manickam, Grade XI

TIME NEVER EXISTS

We spend most of our lives either chasing what's yet to come or regretting what has already gone. In this constant tug-of-war between the past and the future, we forget the only thing that ever really exists: the present moment. "Time never exists," says the wise, because time is just a measure we have created. Life, however, is experienced only now.



In the Bhagavad Gita, Krishna tells Arjuna on the battlefield of Kurukshetra
"You have the right to action, but not to the fruits thereof."

The essence of timeless living can be found in this simple statement. The ghosts of the past and the shadows of the future froze Arjuna, paralysing him with fear. Krishna reminded him that the only thing he could control was this very moment, this very action. Everything else is an illusion created by time.

Buddha too taught the same truth. He said that human suffering comes from holding onto the past or worrying about the future. He said that being completely conscious of the present moment is the only way to achieve true peace. Since he believed that time was something that people made up in their minds and not as something that existed, he never tried to define it. When his disciples asked questions about when the world began or whether it would ever end, he remained silent. This silence was a sign of deep wisdom and not a lack of knowledge. Buddha knew that such questions are built on incorrect ideas, like the belief that time and existence are permanent.

To live wisely, then, is not to try to control time, but to wake up from its illusion. The only freedom we ever have is to live in the present moment, in action without attachment, in awareness without nervousness, and in presence without worrying about past or future.

This truth is beautifully expressed in a Zen story. A learned yet certain scholar once went to see a young but experienced Zen guru to understand Zen. As tea was being served to welcome the visitors, the scholar kept asserting his own philosophies, unwilling to pause or to receive another view. Noticing this, the guru quietly took the teapot and began pouring tea into the scholar's cup. The cup soon overflowed, yet he kept pouring. "Stop!" yelled the professor. "Can't you see the cup is full?" The guru smiled and said, "You are like this cup so full of your own thoughts and ideas. If you don't empty your cup first, how can I teach you Zen?"

When the mind is full of memories, expectations, and thoughts of past and future, it has no space for the present moment. Only when you empty the cup of "time" you can taste the tea of this moment. Living only in the past is being trapped in memory, clinging to what was. Living only in the future is being trapped in fear or expectation of what might be.

The middle path, the present is pure awareness: calm, alive, and free of both extremes.

Let us then live as Krishna demonstrated and as countless sages showed not caught in the ticking of the clock but awake in the silence of now. Ultimately, time doesn't pass, we are the ones passing through moments, and the only way to live forever is to live completely in this moment.

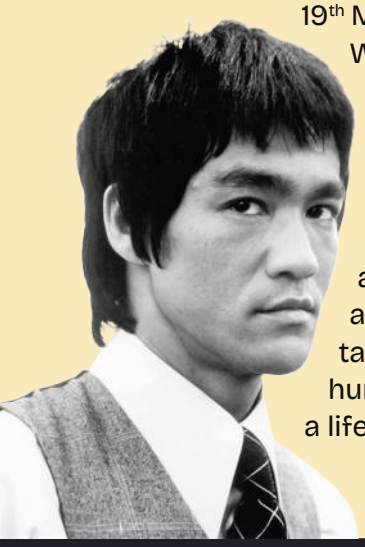
-Savants of Knowledge Traditions and Practices of India
Suliga Hidhaya S & Prathiksha M, Grade XI

The Circle of Combat // Exploring Silambam

"True martial arts is not about fighting; it's about creating peace within yourself."
-Sifu Wong Kiew Kit

Silambam! To many, it may look like just a martial art. But to me, it is the art of patience, focus, and sharpness. It holds the soul of our ancestors and carries the proud rhythm of Tamil tradition. Every move I make connects me to the warriors who once guarded our land with courage and honour. My journey began in 2018, with a small spark of curiosity that slowly turned into my life's greatest passion. Through every practice session, fall, and rise, I learned not just techniques, I learned discipline, balance, and the depth behind it.

"In the midst of chaos, there is also an opportunity."
-Bruce Lee



19th March 2023 - one of the proudest moments of my life, I became a Silambam "Scholar". When I held my diploma certificate, my heart felt still, and my hands heavy, not with fear, but with responsibility and pride. Among the many weapons of Silambam - Vaal, Vael Kombu, Maan Kombu, and Surul (flexible sword) - it was Surul that truly stole my heart. Its graceful yet fierce movements speak directly to my soul. I have planned to master the art of Surul, reaching an undefeated level through constant learning and perseverance. Every lost match has become a lesson, every setback a teacher - guiding me to grow stronger with each attempt. I'm sure that I would achieve my dream and continue to train myself till I reach my goal. Every loss I faced taught me lessons no victory ever could. They shaped my strength, patience, and hunger to grow. Today, as a proud coach in Silambam, I stand not just as a guru, but as a lifelong learner of this divine art.

Vaalga Tamil! Valarga Silambam Kalai!

-Kousik Kanagavel Abirami, Grade XII

THE SCIENCE BEHIND OLYMPIC SHOOTING

Shooting is more than a test of concentration and steadiness. It is a discipline firmly rooted in scientific principles involving motion, reaction, and precision. I began my shooting journey in 2020, where I built my foundation. In 2024, I joined the Erode Rifle Academy, where I continue my training as a national-level shooter. My primary rifles are the Air Arms .177 calibre and the Fire Arms .22 calibre.

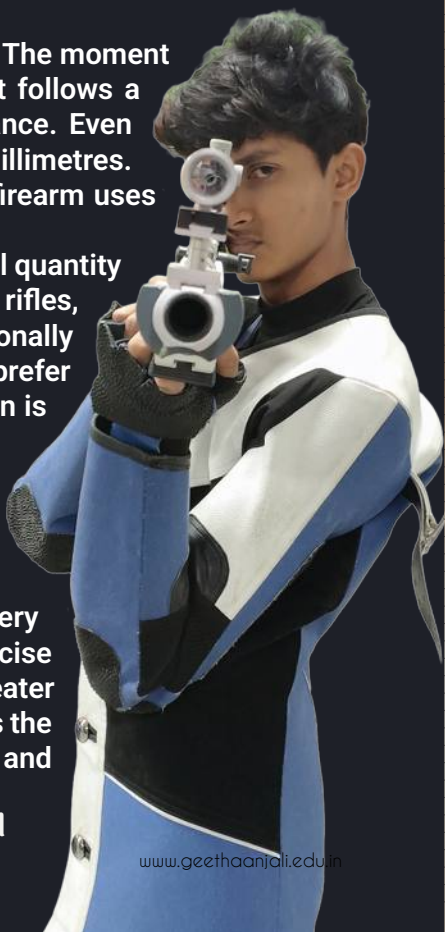
When I fire a shot, Physics, Chemistry, and Mathematics work in unison. The moment the trigger is pressed, energy is released, and the pellet is pushed forward. It follows a curved path known as projectile motion, influenced by gravity and air resistance. Even the slightest change in angle or speed can shift the point of impact by a few millimetres. The .177 air rifle uses compressed air with almost no recoil, whereas the .22 firearm uses gunpowder that generates greater force and energy.

Chemistry plays a vital role inside the cartridge. In the .22 firearm, a small quantity of gunpowder burns rapidly, producing gases that propel the bullet. In air rifles, compressed air replaces chemical propellants. Pellets and bullets are traditionally made of lead because it is both dense and soft; however, many ranges now prefer lead-free alloys to protect the environment. Cleaning the rifle after every session is essential to remove chemical residues.

Mathematics helps in aiming, estimating distances, and adjusting for wind conditions. Basic trigonometry and accurate angular measurements help to adjust the bullet's path. During practice, I note my scores, record shot patterns to find averages, and improve consistency, that is, Mathematics in real action.

Shooting has taught me patience, accuracy, and scientific thinking. Every shot needs a perfect balance of mental composure, mechanical function, and precise measurement. The deeper my understanding of the science behind it, the greater control I have over my performance. To me, shooting is beyond being a sport; it is the application of Physics, Chemistry, and Mathematics perfectly aligned with focus and discipline."

-Gokulmoorthy N M, Grade XII





The One Who Rises Above

The one who loves people without anticipation,
The one who lives fully in the present,
The one who stays mature in adversity,
The one who understands that change is inevitable,
The one untouched by ego,
The one who accepts imperfection perfectly,
The one who knows how to heal rather than hurt,
The one who possesses an unconquerable will,
And never claps back at criticism.
Such a soul moves gently through life-
steady, kind, and a beacon of quiet strength.

-Saranya M, Dept. of English

Go with the flow

No map to follow, no set course,
The breeze will guide with gentle grace,
The Sun may rise then fade to night,
In each moment, pure delight.

Go with the flow no need to know,
Where it will end or how it'll go,
Go with the flow through life's vast stream,
Where moments both grand and insignificant will ripple like a dream.

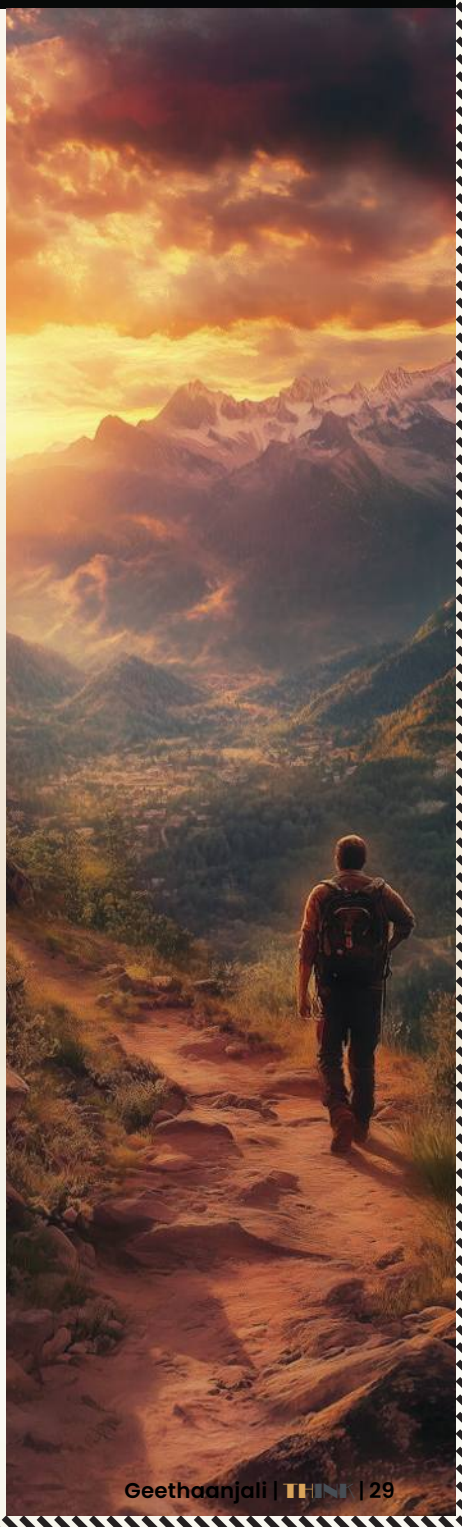
We're woven into life's design,
Like threads in fabric, sturdy and divine,
With every turn, each bend, find new paths and start again,
Let connections form to step further along the plain.

The winds will carry us along,
Life's flow, a shared, sacred space,
For in the flow, we all are nearby,
Together we grow, let's see the part of ourselves celebrated to lead.

Go with the flow, let life unfold,
Let moments be as they're meant to be,
Cultivate peace that eases life,
Try something new that enriches our hive.

Forget worries about what's out of sight,
Just trust the journey, and everything happens for a reason,
Adapt to the natural way,
You'll find joy in each new day.

-Sumathi T, Dept. of Commerce



The Power of friendship



It was December, the season of Christmas, and a small Indian village was full of joy and lights. During the festivities, five boys, Jason, Nathan, Mack, Henry, and Thor, accidentally met and quickly became inseparable. From that day, they became the best of friends. They cared for each other deeply, like brothers, and everyone in the village admired their friendship.

One morning, a group of strangers arrived in the village. To everyone's surprise, they came looking for the five friends. As the boys came forward, one man stepped out of the group and addressed,

"Please forgive the disturbance," he said in a calm but urgent voice.

"My name is Ryan. I am the head of the 'Council of Rainbow'.

I have come to ask for your help. Without it, our land may not survive. Will you stand with us in our time of need?"

Surprised by the seriousness of the request, the five friends looked at each other with hesitation.

Jason whispered, "Do you think he's serious?"

Nathan replied softly, "He looks desperate... maybe we should listen."

Mack nodded. "If they really need us, we can't just say no."

Finally, Henry said, "Alright, Ryan. Tell us what's going on. We'll help you if we can."

The stranger's desperation was evident, and despite their initial hesitancy, Ryan's earnest plea moved them at last; the friends nodded their agreement.

Ryan's face brightened. "Thank you, my friends. We come from 'Rainbow Valley', a land that was once filled with vibrant colours and happiness.

But a cruel witch became jealous of our joy. One terrible day, she cast a spell that covered our valley in an everlasting winter. Everything turned cold and lifeless.

The Council of Rainbow searched long and hard for help, and in the end, we chose you."

Thor asked, "And what can we do about that? We're just ordinary boys."

Ryan shook his head. "No, you're not ordinary.

The Council believes in your unique bond of friendship. It holds the key to break the curse and bring colour back to our land."

The five friends looked at each other again.

Nathan smiled slightly. "If our friendship can really help you, we'll do it."

Ryan nodded gratefully. "Then prepare yourselves. The journey will be long."

With the weight of destiny settling upon their shoulders, the friends prepared themselves for the extraordinary journey ahead.

Soon, five majestic griffons appeared, giant creatures with the body of a lion and the wings of an eagle. The boys climbed onto their backs, amazed and excited.

For an entire day, they journeyed, carried swiftly above the clouds, until at last 'Rainbow Valley' came into view.

But when the boys looked down, their hearts sank. The valley was covered in snow and ice. The trees were frozen, the rivers silent.

Ryan said firmly, "Look! your task is clear now. Use the power of your friendship to break the witch's curse and end this darkness forever."

The boys landed and gathered together.

Jason said, "We need a leader to guide us."

Mack shook his head. "But we've always done everything together. Why choose one?"

Thor added, "Our strength is in our unity, not in rank." Forgive us for this change, Ryan."

Nathan stepped forward and said to Ryan, "We've decided not to choose a leader. We'll do this as one, together."

Ryan smiled. "Then let the bond of your friendship lead the way."

The five friends joined hands, their hearts full of trust and courage. A bright light began to shine from where they stood, spreading across the valley. It grew stronger and stronger, illuminating even the darkest corners of the valley.

When the dazzling glow faded, the snow was gone. The valley was alive again, filled with colours, flowers, and rainbows arching across the sky. The curse was broken.

Ryan bowed deeply. "You did it. You saved Rainbow Valley."

Jason laughed. "Our mission completed, we just believed in each other."

The boys returned to their village, their hearts overflowing with happiness. They knew their friendship was now even stronger than ever by the adventure they had shared, a bond that could overcome any darkness.

-Jaedon Nathan N, Grade VI

A Day Full of Wonder
The Skill Exhibit at Geethaanjali School

There's something magical about watching children light up with pride. At Geethaanjali School, that magic unfolded over an entire weekend during our annual Skill Exhibit. Every single child from the tiniest tots in kindergarten to the confident eighth graders participated. No exceptions. No one was left out. It is a joyful explosion of talent, learning, and heart, and as a teacher standing in the middle of it all, I couldn't help but smile from ear to ear.

The school grounds buzzed with excitement. Colourful stalls lined the corridors, laughter spilt from the school grounds, and little feet pattered everywhere. Each class had its own corner, themed around what they had been learning all year, but with a twist. We didn't just want them to show facts or figures. We wanted them to show who they are becoming.

The kindergarten kids stole the show in their own sweet way. Imagine a five-year-old wearing a paper crown, holding up a wobbly cardboard house built from straws, sticks, and old juice boxes. **"This is the third little pig's smart house!"** little Aarav declared. **"We don't throw things away; we build strong homes!"** His eyes sparkled with the simple joy of creating and sharing. Nearby, a circle of KG friends acted out the tale of the three little pigs, taking turns as the huffing wolf, the brave piggies, and the kind neighbour giggling through every "I'll huff and I'll puff!" Their teacher whispered to me, **"They used to cry if someone took their crayon. Now? They offer it and help rebuild the house together."**

As I moved up the grades, the projects grew bigger, but the heart stayed the same. The second graders turned math into a bustling little market. **"Two apples for five rupees!"** shouted Aaliyah Fatima, waving pretend fruit. But it wasn't just about counting; it was about trust. **"If I say it's five, it's five,"** she said seriously. **"That's being honest."** Her friend nodded. **"And we share the profit!"** Teamwork, fairness, and joy in simple things - these weren't lessons from a textbook. They were lessons learned.

By the time I reached the middle grades, I was genuinely impressed. The sixth-grade children were mesmerised by live Canva AI demos. They presented **"AI in Everyday Life"** using elegant presentations and animated banners, demonstrating how it benefits children while openly acknowledging issues such as privacy and work shifts. Tech met ethics, all in plain, confident tones.

The seventh graders transformed the stage into a buzzing Parliament, debating the CBSE Skill Development Bill. Tiny MPs in paper sashes raised their hands, discussed the pros and cons, voted with bells, and even passed a mock amendment, learning democracy, critical thinking, and respectful debate in one lively session.

As a teacher, I've witnessed the transformation firsthand. These are not only smarter children; they are also gentler. The silent ones are suddenly speaking up. The restless ones are now listening. They resolve conflicts with words rather than tears. They incorporate the new child without asking. Parents tell us that their children come home talking about responsibility, assisting at home, and caring for the environment. One of our parents felt elated and shared, **"My son used to fight over toys. Now he wants to buy a few for the neighbour's child."**

At the end of the day, as the sun dipped low and the last stall was packed away, a little KG girl came and asked, **"Ma'am, when is the next exhibit? I want to show my new friend how to share."** We knelt and hugged her. **"Soon, dear. Very soon."** Because at Geethaanjali, we don't just teach skills. We grow hearts, and oh, what beautiful hearts they are!

-Geetha M, Dept. of English



உறவுகளின் உன்னதம்

அழைப்பு மணியை அடித்துவிட்டு காத்திருந்தனர் ஆனந்தனும் அவர் மனைவி அமுதாவும். இரண்டாவது நிமிடம் சன்னல் வழியே எட்டிப்பார்த்த சிறுவன் கதிரவன், கதவைத் திறந்து இரு கைகளை கூப்பி வணக்கம்! வாருங்கள் சித்தப்பா சித்தி இங்கே உட்காருங்கள் என்று கூறியவாறு, சமையல் அறைக்குச் சென்று தண்ணீர் கொண்டு வந்து கொடுத்தான்.

ஆச்சரியத்தில் வார்த்தை வராமல் இருவரும் சிறுவனைப் பார்த்தனர். அம்மா அப்பா எங்கே? நாங்கள் உனக்கு சித்தப்பா சித்தி முறை என்று எப்படி உனக்குத் தெரியும்? எனக் கேட்க, சிறுவன் புன்னகைத்தவாறே ஒரு நிமிடம் எனக் கூறிவிட்டு உள்ளே சென்று பழங்கள் நிறைந்த தட்டை அவர்களிடம் கொடுத்து சாப்பிடுங்கள் என்றான். தம்பி எங்களுக்கு உன் பெயர் கூடத் தெரியாது என சங்கடமாக மெல்ல கூறினார் அமுதா.

புன்னகைத்தவாறே நான் கதிரவன். அம்மாவும் அப்பாவும் மளிகைப்பொருள்கள் வாங்க கடைத்தெருவுக்குச் சென்றிருக்கிறார்கள். நெருங்கிய குடும்ப உறுப்பினர்கள் வீட்டில் நடைபெறும் திருமணங்கள், கோவில் திருவிழாக்கள் அனைத்திற்கும் என்னை அழைத்துச் செல்வார்கள். பள்ளி இருந்தால் வகுப்பு ஆசிரியை அனுமதி பெற்று விடுப்பு எடுத்துச் செல்வேன்.

அந்த நிகழ்ச்சிகளில் என் அம்மாவும் அப்பாவும் எனக்கு உறவினர்களை அறிமுகம் செய்வார்கள். என்னை முறை வைத்து அவர்களை அழைக்க வேண்டும் எனக் கூறுவார்கள். நானும் அதை கவனமாகக் கேட்பேன். அதனால் தான் உங்களை எனக்கு தெரிந்தது என்றான் கதிரவன். வியப்பு நீங்காமலே நட்பு வட்டாரமும், வேலைப்பழுவும் பெருகிப்போன இன்றைய காலகட்டத்தில் உறவினர் இல்ல விசேடங்களுக்கு நாம் பெரிதாக முக்கியத்துவம் கொடுப்பதில்லை மறந்து விட்டோம்.

இனிமேல் நம் குழந்தைகளையும் இது போல் அழைத்துச்சென்று அவர்களுக்கு உறவுகளின் உன்னதத்தை உணரச்செய்ய வேண்டும் என்று தீர்மானித்த இருவரும், அடுத்த ஞாயிறு நம் புது இல்லம் புதுமனைபுகுவிழா நடைபெறுகிறது. அவசியம் அம்மா அப்பாவை அழைத்துக்கொண்டு நீயும் வர வேண்டும் தம்பி என மன நிறைவோடு பத்திரிக்கையை சிறுவன் கதிரவன் கையில் கொடுத்து விட்டு புதிதாக கற்ற ஒரு பாடத்தோடு வீடு திரும்பினார்கள்.

-பரிமளம் பிரகாசம், தமிழாசிரியை

நிகழ்

கடவொ கடவா கனபாரந்தூக்கி
வாரா வருங்கானலை வருந்துயராக்கி
நிகழோ மெய்நிறை யென்றுணர்வாக்கி
எதிர்வாரா எதுவும், நிகழ்பால் சிதையும்!



மனங்காக்கு காலமதை, மனமழிய கடவுறவே
இன்பியும் துன்பியும் பயனிலா நிலையூடிட
தம் தன்திறன் தானறியா ததாகிட
உளமதழிந்துடுமொ, வாலறிவு வாய்த்திடுமொ...!

-அப்துல் ராஃபீக் அ ர, ஒருங்கிணைப்பாளர்

எங்கு இல்லை கணிதம்..?

எங்கு இல்லை கணிதம்..?
காணும் இடமெல்லாம் கணிதமே..,
தாயின் கருவறை முதல் கல்லறை வரை
காணும் இடமெல்லாம் கணிதமே..!
கருவறையின் காலம் கணிதமே..!
பிறந்தோம் பிறந்த நாளும் நேரமும் கணிதமே..!
வளர்கிறோம் நமது வயதிலும் கணிதமே..!
ஐம்பொறியில் உண்டு கணிதம்
ஐம்பூதத்தில் உண்டு கணிதம்
கோள்களின் எண்ணிக்கை
அவற்றிற்கிடையேயான தொலைவும் சுழலும் வேகமும் என, அனைத்திலும் கணிதமே..!
நமது அளவும் எடையும் கணிதமே..!
விலங்கிலிருந்து மனிதனானது அறிவின் கணக்கில்..!
மனிதனிலிருந்து மாமனிதனாவது அன்பின் கணக்கில்..!
மாமனிதனிலிருந்து மகான் ஆவது இரக்கத்தின் கணக்கில்..!
மனிதம் நிலைப்பது ஈரத்தின் கணக்கில்..!
வெற்றிகள் நிலைப்பது வீரத்தின் கணக்கில்..!
சாதனைகள் நிலைப்பது கனவின் கணக்கில்..!
கனவுகள் நிலைப்பது காட்சிகளின் கணக்கில்..!
நினைவுகள் நிலைப்பது சாட்சிகளின் கணக்கில்..!
இப்படி.. எங்கு இல்லை கணிதம்..?
காற்று இல்லாத இடமுண்டு! கணிதம் இல்லா இடமுண்டா..? உள்ளது..!
கடவுளின் கருணையில் கணக்கு இல்லை..!
அவர் மீதுள்ள நம்பிக்கையில் கணக்கு இல்லை..!
அன்னையின் அன்பில் கணக்கு இல்லை..!
தந்தையின் பாதுகாப்பில் கணக்கு இல்லை..!
தம்பி, தங்கைகளின் சண்டையில் கணக்கு இல்லை..!
அண்ணன், அக்காக்களின் அக்கறையில் கணக்கு இல்லை..! யோசித்தோம்..
இவற்றில் எல்லாம் கணக்கு இல்லையா..? இல்லை..
இவற்றில் எல்லாம் கணக்கு பார்ப்பதில்லையா..?
ஆம்.. இவற்றில் எல்லாம் கணக்கு பார்ப்பதில்லை..!
வாழ்க்கையை வாழ்வதற்கான கணித சூத்திரம் இதோ.. தனியாய் நில்லாமல்
சக மனிதர்களோடு மனிதர்களாய் இணையுங்கள்
அது இன்பத்தைக் கூட்டுகிறது..!
சக மனிதர்களோடு காட்டப்படும் வெறுப்பை கழித்து விடுங்கள்
அது நேசிப்பைக் கொண்டுவரும்..!
தங்கள் திறமைகளை வகுத்துக்கொள்ளுங்கள்
அது சக மனிதர்களுக்கு வளமையைக் கொடுக்கும்..!
உங்களுக்கு தீமையே செய்தவர்களுக்கும் நன்மையே விதையுங்கள்
அதன் பலன் பல்கி பெருகி, நம்மை வாழ்த்தும் பல்லாண்டுகள் வாழவைக்கும்..!
கணக்கிலடங்கா ஆண்டுகளாய் நாம் வாழ்வோம்
உலகில் இல்லையென்றாலும் ஒவ்வொருவர் உள்ளங்களிலும்..!!
எங்கு இல்லை கணிதம்..?
தாயின் கருவறை முதல் கல்லறை வரை காணும் இடமெல்லாம் கணிதமே..!!

-இரா ரமேஷ்குமார், தமிழ்த்துறை

GEETHAANJALI
A Haven of Learning

Geethaanjali - a name that echoes excellence,
Where young minds bloom with radiant brilliance.
The future is crafted, with its sprawling campus,
Where learning blossoms, and visions compass.

Emphasising co-curricular activities each day,
Nurturing minds and skills along the way.
Helping students discover their hidden talents,
Exploring their passion that creates balance.

From sports to arts, each heart aligns,
Where desire starts and talent shines.
With kindness and care, the teachers' guide,
Helping each student's dreams glide.

A place where memories gently bloom,
Where friendships chase away the gloom.
Together we learn, together we grow,
In this bright journey, our spirits glow.

-Saanvi M, Grade VII





Running Through Our Days

TIn bright classrooms filled with cheer,
We meet our friends, both far and near.
With books in hand and hearts so light,
Together we learn, together we shine bright.

We share our jokes, our dreams, our pain,
We dance in sunlight, soak in the rain.
A gentle pat, a smile, a word so kind,
Brings joy and peace to every mind.

At lunch, we laugh, our stories flow,
Time races on, yet moments glow.
We share our tiffin, giggles, and fun,
With friends beside us, joy is never done.

When the bell rings and lessons end,
We wave goodbye to our teacher and friend.
With laughter bright and spirits high,
Tomorrow calls beneath the sky.

New plans await, new games to play,
With friends so dear, come what may.
Each school day runs with pure delight,
A chain of golden memories, warm and bright!

-Ranjhanaa P S, Grade VIII





ACADEMIA
THE SUPERHERO EDITION

If School Subjects Were Superheroes

Have you ever imagined what it would be like if your school subjects had secret powers? What if every lesson you studied was actually a superhero, saving the world, one chapter at a time? Welcome to the world of the ACADEMIC AVENGERS, where every subject hides a hero behind the textbooks.

Maths
The Problem Solver

Calm, calculated, and razor-sharp, 'The Problem Solver' is the mastermind behind every great mission. With the power to crack impossible equations and predict outcomes in seconds, Math never guesses; it proves. Fueled by logic and precision, this hero turns chaos into order.

Science
The Alchemist

Part inventor, part sorcerer, 'The Alchemist' bends the very laws of nature to their will. They can command matter, trigger chemical reactions, and ignite discoveries that change the world. Curious and courageous, this hero isn't afraid to blow things up in the name of progress.
Weakness: Experiments don't always go according to plan. Side effects can be unpredictable.

English
The Wordsmith

Armed with a magical quill and an infinite vocabulary, 'The Wordsmith' weaves worlds with words. Their sentences can inspire crowds, create dreams, or silence villains. Masters of metaphor and meaning, their greatest weapon is language itself.
Weakness: The dreaded enemy writer's block.

Hindi
Varna Veer
(The Language Guardian

Rooted in history and rich tradition, 'Varna Veer' protects the spirit of storytelling through the heritage of poetry and proverbs. Her pen is her sword, and her strength lies in keeping culture and language alive in this fast-changing world. With wisdom drawn from saints and poets, she bridges the culture of the past and the present.
Weakness: Misinterpretation and misuse of words can dull her power.

Social Science
The Justice Keeper

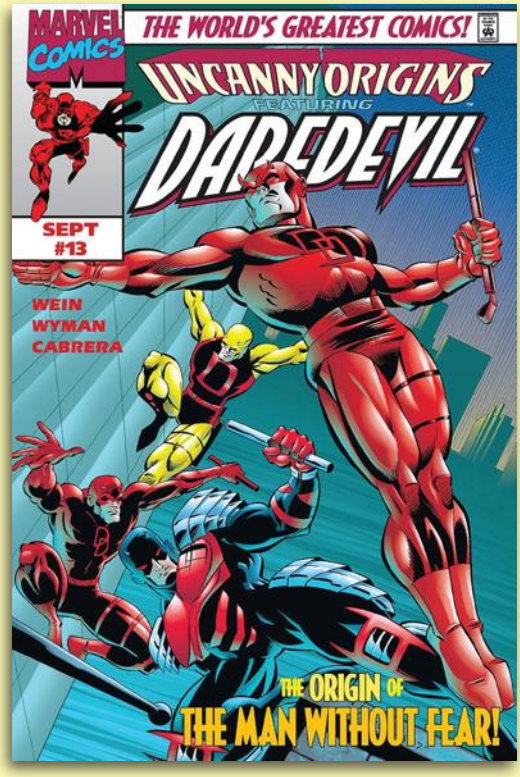
The defender of truth, rights, and fairness, 'The Justice Keeper' stands for balance in society. With deep knowledge of people, politics, and power, this hero can see through deception and fight corruption. Their mission is to protect the world from ignorance and injustice.
Weakness: Vulnerable to corruption and misinformation.

Ultimate Lesson

Every subject is a hero with its unique power. Alone, they're strong, together they form an unstoppable team. Whether it's numbers, languages, stories, or science, each gives you a different kind of strength. So next time you open your notebook, remember: You're not just studying, you're training to become a hero in your own story.

-Shravanthi V, Grade VIII

MARVEL DAREDEVIL
UNCANNY ORIGINS



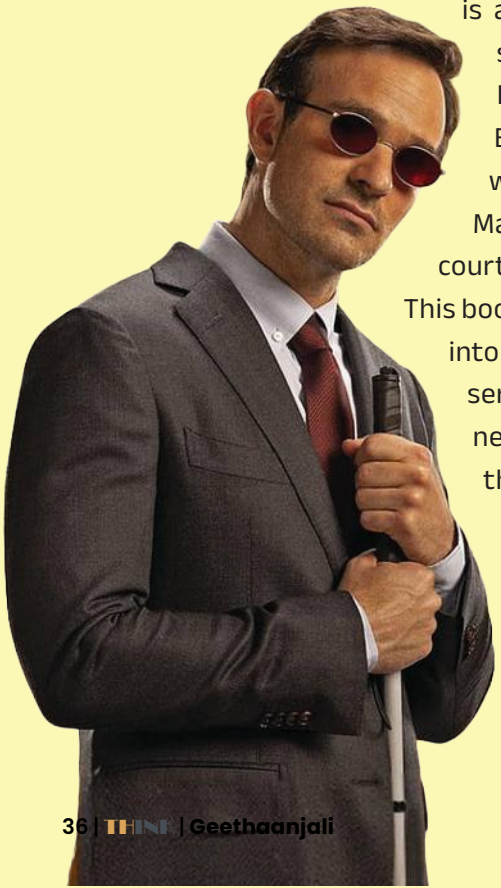
The hero of this story is Matt Murdock, a young man whose father, Jack Murdock, was a small-time boxer fighting in underground rings. While Matt was still in middle school, a tragic accident changed his life forever. One day, as he walked with his father, he rushed to help an elderly blind woman cross the road. A truck carrying radioactive waste swerved to avoid them and crashed. In the chaos, the dangerous chemicals splashed into Matt's eyes, leaving him permanently blind.

Yet that same accident awakened extraordinary abilities in him. His other senses became superhuman: hearing sharp enough to detect a heartbeat across a room, smell that could track a person through the city, a radar-like sense, and even the power to 'see' shapes through vibrations. As a boy, Matt had loved boxing, just like his father. Even after losing his sight, he trained hard and became one of the best fighters in the underground circuit.

Tragedy struck again when Jack Murdock was murdered by the criminals who controlled him. Filled with grief and anger, Matt hunted down his father's killers and brought them to justice with his own hands. At the peak of his boxing career, he walked away from the ring forever.

Years later, Matt graduated from law school, determined to fight injustice differently. Along with his best friend Foggy Nelson, he opened the law firm Nelson & Murdock in the heart of Hell's Kitchen, New York City. By day, he is a brilliant lawyer defending the innocent. By night, wearing a red costume and mask, he becomes Daredevil, the fearless vigilante who protects the streets.

Daredevil's greatest enemy is Kingpin, the ruthless crime lord who once ruled New York as its mayor. Matt has also teamed up with heroes like Spider-Man and Punisher, though he usually fights alone, relying on his incredible skills, willpower, courage, and unbreakable spirit. Like Batman in the DC universe, Daredevil is a master of various fighting styles and depends on training rather than superpowers given at birth.



In one unforgettable battle, Kingpin never realised his opponent was blind. By the end, the crime boss lay defeated on the ground, barely able to move, while Daredevil walked away with only a few scratches.

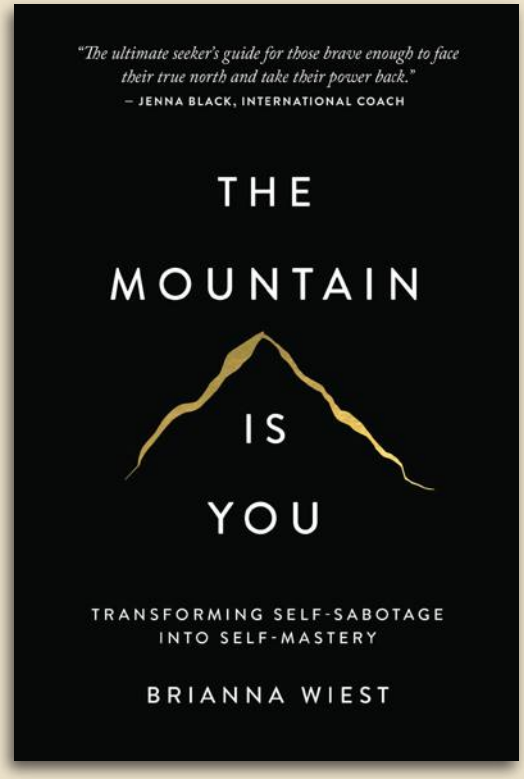
Matt Murdock believes justice must sometimes be served outside the courtroom. When the law fails, Daredevil steps in.

This book beautifully tells Matt Murdock's original story and gives a thrilling glimpse into the larger Daredevil universe. There are amazing movies, a popular Netflix series (with three seasons), a fun appearance in She-Hulk, and the exciting new series Daredevil: Born Again, which brings the character back stronger than ever.

If you love stories of courage, justice, and never giving up,
this book is a must-read!

-Arjhun R K, Grade VI

"The Mountain Is You," by Brianna Wiest, published in 2020, is a non-fiction book that explores human psychology, with seven chapters offering strategies for overcoming self-destructive behaviours. Brianna Wiest is a celebrated author and poet known for her impactful work on self-development and emotional intelligence. Her publications, including 101 Essays That Will Change the Way You Think, have sold millions of copies worldwide. She encourages readers to confront self-sabotage, heal unresolved wounds, recover from the past, and grow with self-awareness and resilience.



When I first opened The Mountain Is You, I didn't expect it to touch the most intimate corners of my heart. I assumed it would be another motivational read, but instead, it became a revelation, a mirror that reflected my fears, insecurities, and long-buried hopes. I realised that the toughest mountain we ever climb isn't external, it's the one within us.

This remarkable book helped me understand how often we stand in our own way. The **"mountain"**, as Wiest writes, is not made of stone or soil. It's built from fear, self-doubt, resistance, and pain that we've never learned to heal. Each page felt like a quiet conversation with my inner self. It was as if the author was gently whispering truths I had always sensed but never dared to face. **"Self-sabotage is not a sign of weakness. It's a sign that you still need to love, understand, and mend certain aspects of yourself."** The lines struck something deep inside me. It taught me that self-sabotage isn't deliberate destruction, but a defense mechanism. It's our inner self trying to protect us from untreated pain. Rather than advocating harsh self-discipline, the author teaches us to listen, introspect, and to have compassion for our own wounds.

"You are not at war with yourself. You are at war with your unhealed past."

The lines compelled me to pause for a while and reflect. How often have we punished ourselves for our struggles instead of treating it? This book made me realise that transformation begins not with control. It begins with understanding. We can't become who we're meant to be if we remain tied to outdated versions of ourselves.**"Your new life is going to cost you your old one."**

These words echo through every chapter of the book like a gentle truth. Growth doesn't demand sacrificing our worth. It requires to surrender familiar pain and step into unfamiliar freedom with courage. **"The mountain doesn't have to be moved; it has to be climbed."**

Wiest's metaphor is both humbling and empowering. The climb is not about speed or perfection. It's about endurance, awareness, and courage. She reminds us that **"rock bottom will teach you lessons that mountain tops never will".** These insightful words of the author reshape pain into a powerful catalyst for self-discovery. **"You are not behind in life. You are exactly where you need to be to learn what you must learn".**

These words resounded intensely because they offered a profound sense of peace giving a quiet permission to slow down and trust the timing of my own journey. We often measure our value by the external milestones we have achieved, neglecting the progress of healing. Wiest's words reinforce that transformation in the journey inward is uneven and personal, yet inherently purposeful. **"Discomfort is where growth happens".**

The heart of the book lies in the words, true growth does not come from escaping our pain, instead leaning into it, choosing courage over avoidance, self-awareness over denial. By the time I finished The Mountain Is You, I felt lighter, freer, and far more compassionate toward myself.

This book didn't just give me perception. It helped me understand that every fear, every failure, setback is a lesson, and now I recognise this truth wholeheartedly:

"The mountain was never standing in my way. The mountain was always me".

If you're seeking clarity, healing, and strength within yourself, this book is a must-read. Let The Mountain Is You guide you toward understanding your pain and transforming it into power.



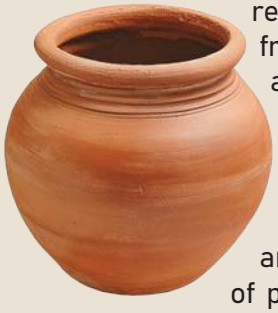
-Ahamadha Saara M I, Grade XI

Muddy Hands, Happy Hearts



On 13th August 2025, a group of students from Grade XI, Geethaanjali, visited a pottery-making centre in Chettipatti, Edapadi, Salem District. We learnt about the exquisite craft of pottery, and also had a good educational experience.

We came to know that the family running the centre has been practising pottery for many generations. The government recognised their efforts and provided them with free resources, such as spinning machines and clay from the nearby river, the Cauvery. The artisans shared the difficulties that the modern potters face and the gradual decline of this age-old art. It was truly captivating to watch them mould clay into beautiful pots and lamps. Their expertise taught us the value of persistence, concentration, and commitment. We also attempted to make pots ourselves, although our pots weren't exactly as perfect as theirs, we still had a lot of fun while performing this activity.



The visit was even more special because of the craftsmen's warmth and friendliness. For design and NIFT aspirants like me, the visit gave a lot of inspiration in traditional techniques and was incredibly entertaining. I found this visit quite beneficial to my learning experience.

We would like to thank our institution, which helped plan this fantastic trip. It was well worth the effort and will always be a treasured memory for all of us.

-Prathiksha M, Grade XI

THE CORE OF A HUMAN LIFE

My life's Biology,
Has a code so grand,
Marked by deep and complex values.

Life is like a cell,
So fine and so rare,
Balanced with extraordinary care beyond compare.

The 'nucleus' of love,
Guides me on my way,
Helps me grow each day.

My energy nourishes me,
Helps me thrive like mitochondria,
Fuelling growth from within.

Like photosynthesis,
Converting hope
Into beams of reality's bright light.

My path is firmly woven,
With a purpose in a sturdy bond, which is divine and
Enduring as that of a double helix of DNA.

My school, the ecosystem of warmth & support,
Down my fears, ease my worries, and
Helps me grow through laughter and learning.

I am the stem of my own tale,
Standing firm even in dry seasons,
Taking sustenance from the root.

As my future branches out into new chapters,
I hope to leave a legacy,
As enduring as the life codes that shape me.

Together, let us cherish each moment,
As we continue creating our stories,
In our favourite tone that makes our lives uniquely our own.

-Swathi S, Grade XI

A Trailblazer Who Changed the Face of Women's Empowerment

Have you ever wondered who paved the way for Indian women to step forward into the fields of medicine, education, and social reform?

Dr. Muthulakshmi Reddy was one such remarkable woman who broke barriers and created history through her courage, determination, and service to society. She was one of the first Indian women to become a doctor at a time when very few women were allowed to study or work. She dedicated her life to caring for the sick and improving public health, inspiring the future generations of women to enter the medical field.

In 1926, she became the first woman member of the Madras Legislative Council, where she worked tirelessly to improve the lives of women and children through social reforms and introduced laws that protected their rights.

Dr. Reddy was also the first girl to study in a boys' college in India. Success in her career opened doors for countless girls to pursue higher education.

Throughout her life, she fought bravely against social evils such as child marriage and the devadasi system. She promoted girls' education and women's health.

Her compassion led her to co-found the Cancer Institute in Chennai, one of India's most respected hospitals. This institute made cancer treatment affordable and accessible to people from all walks of life.

Her name was included in the first national flag hoisted at the Red Fort in 1947, showing her contribution to India's freedom movement.

In recognition of her outstanding service to the nation, she received the Padma Bhushan in 1965, one of India's highest civilian awards.

Apart from being a doctor and reformer, she was also a writer and thinker. Through her books and essays, she spread awareness about women's rights, education, and health.

Her life teaches us that with education, courage, and hard work, women can achieve anything. Admired both in India and across the world, Dr. Muthulakshmi Reddy remains a global inspiration, proving that one woman's willpower and compassion can truly change society for the better.

-Saathveeka N T, Grade VIII



ART GA



Dipika Mohata, Grade XI



Harihara Sudhan S, Grade VIII



Narumugai M, Grade XI



Harshavardhinee Veeraiya, Grade VII



Sangamithra N T, Grade V



Oviya R, Grade XII



Bhavik G P, Grade VI



Payal, Grade VII

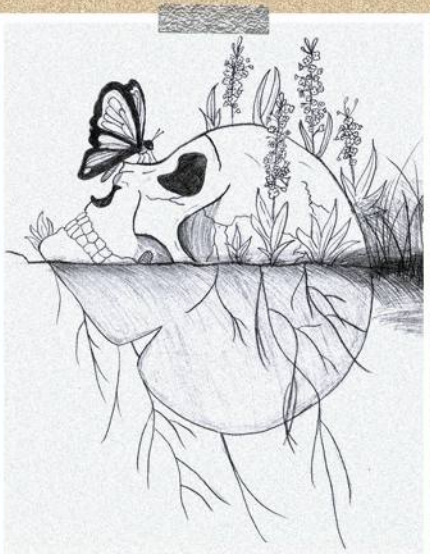


Sasmitha Suresh, Grade XII

ALLERY



Besholin J, Grade V



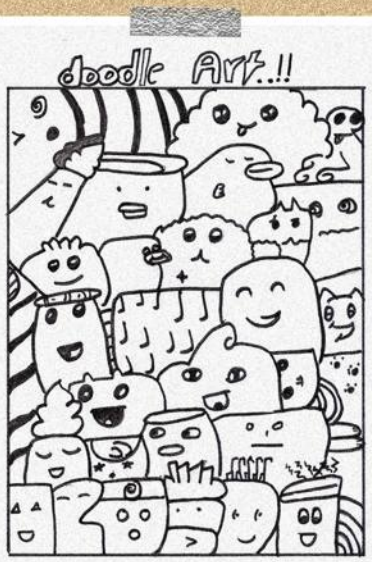
Rizwana Liba A, Grade VIII



Hazel Singh, Grade IV



Sowganthikka B, Grade XI



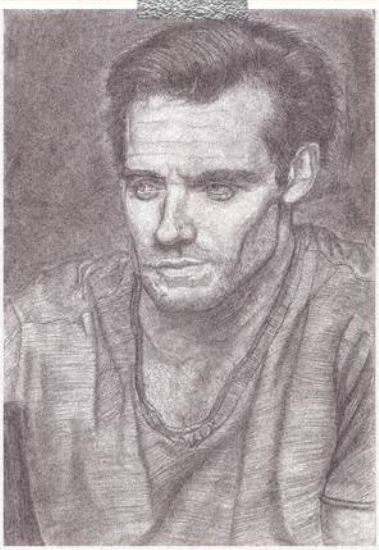
Yashwanth R, Grade III



Harseeth M S, Grade VIII



Srinitha Ravikumar, Grade IX

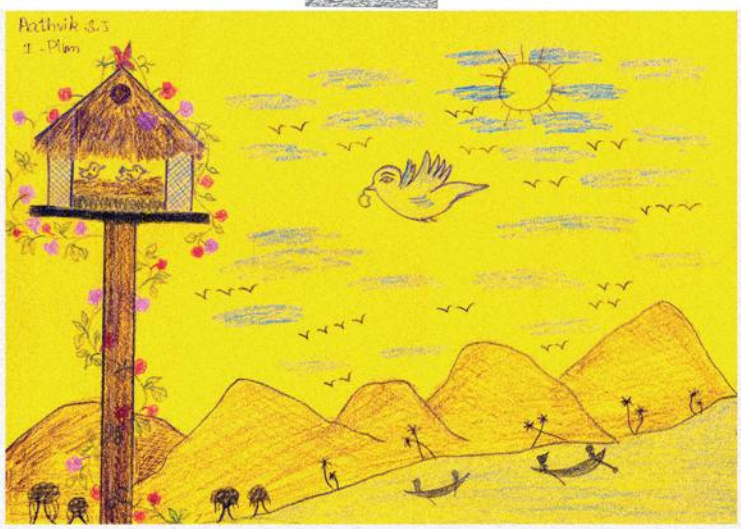


Lisshanth G, Grade IX



Abhi S, Grade XII

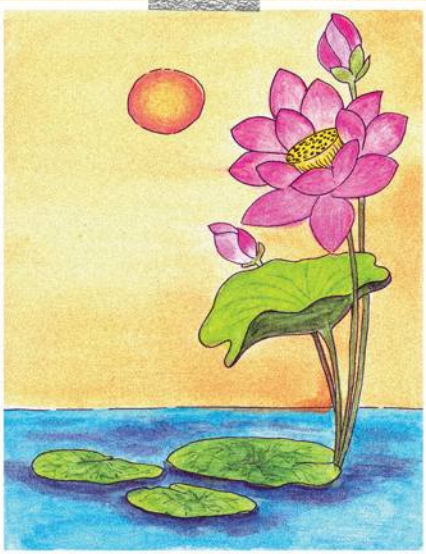
ART GA



Aathvik S J, Grade I



Rithvik Krishna H A, Grade VI



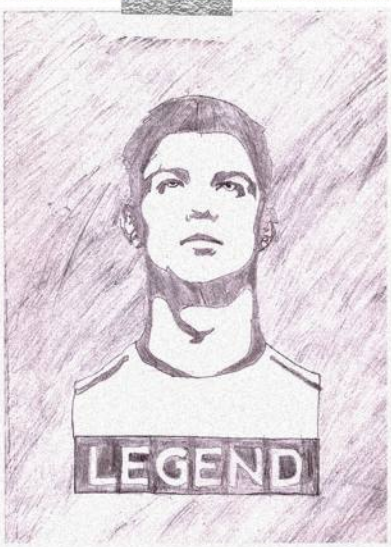
Dhiyaneshwar V, Grade VIII



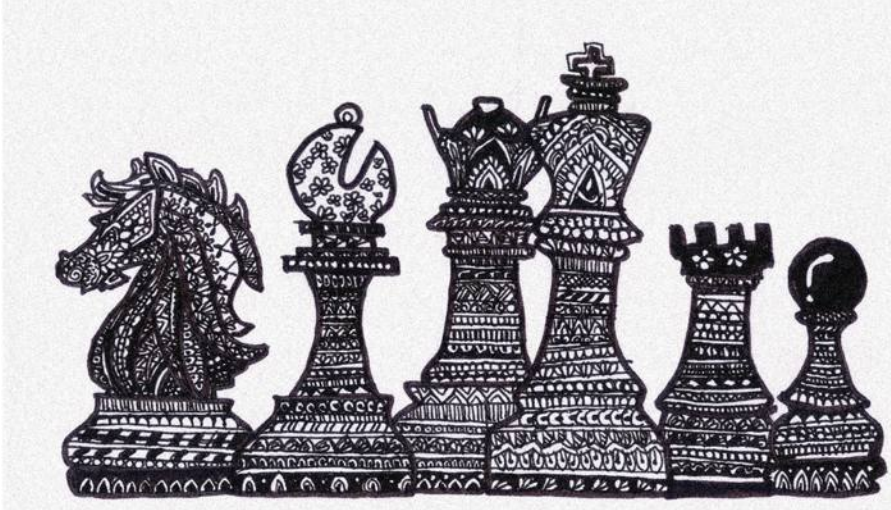
Mokshika M, Grade II



Libika M, Grade XI



Vishwa S, Grade V



Jasmitha S, Grade VIII

ALLERY



Thaman D, Grade VI



Moumitha S, Grade III



Krithikshen V, Grade VIII



Prathiksha M, Grade XI



Sakshi Agarwal, Grade XII



Abhinav Kirthik R K, Grade I



Afni Raafia A R, Grade II

THE HIDDEN PLEASURE



One of the valuable habits a person can have is reading. It expands vour knowledge, strengthens our linguistic abilities, sparks our imagination and stimulates our creativity. We enter a new world when we read a book. We would come to know about new ideas, concepts, people, and locations that we might not have otherwise experienced.

Additionally, reading increases our vocabulary and builds attentiveness. Newspapers keep us informed about what's happening around the globe, while storybooks stimulate us to think creatively. Reading is a better use of time than squandering it on unproductive activities.

'Reading- Your passport to Anywhere'

Every day, every student ought to read a few pages or more. It could be a comic book, newspaper, magazine, or storybook. We become smarter and grow as better individuals when we read. So, let's embrace the enchantment of reading and make it an everyday habit!

'Feed Your Mind, One Page at a Time'

Spending a few minutes of reading each day can shape our future rather than spending time on pointless pursuits. Reading develops our wisdom and increases our sense of responsibility.

-Lakshana T, Grade VIII



THE FORGOTTEN ART WHY TRUE LISTENING MATTERS

"Hearing is not listening." If a tree falls in a deserted forest, it may undoubtedly create vibration in the air. But without someone to hear it, can those vibrations truly be said to have made a sound? Similarly, if a voice pours out its soul on a stage, expressing pain or happiness, and no one truly listens, has real communication taken place?

Listening is the silent, sacred part of every communication, the part that has been overlooked in today's world of constant distraction. At times, we glance at our phones, formulate our responses before the speaker has even finished speaking.

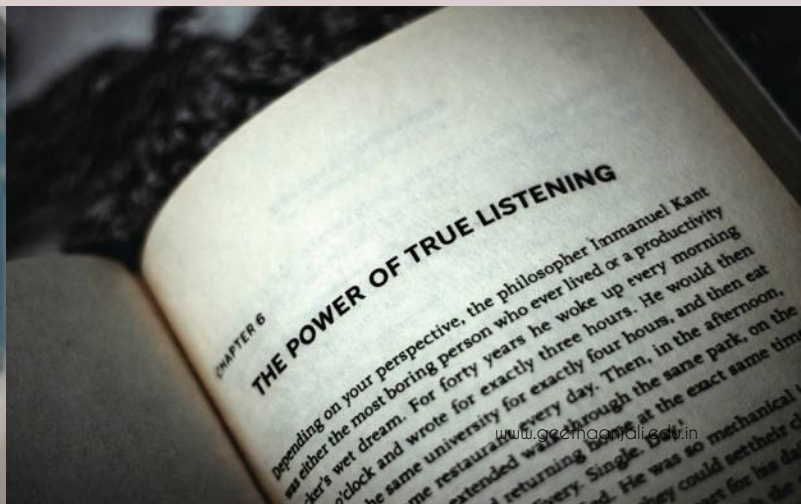
True listening requires the brain pause its urge to react and focus on understanding before responding. Active listening is a discipline, a daily practice, a passive act, a skill that requires effort and care. It is the golden key that helps build trust, reduce misunderstandings, and create tstrong human bonds.

Today, I invite you to make a change. Begin right now, in this very moment. Offer someone the valuable gift of being fully, deeply heard without interrupting and judging. Watch how barriers fade and hearts open.

In a world that never stops talking, the person who truly listens becomes a sanctuary. Thank you for listening.

-Srinitha Ravikumar, Grade IX





www.geethaanjali.edu.in



The Library That Vanished at Dawn

Every night, a strange library appeared at the edge of the town. It had no doors, only shelves that reached the stars. Readers walked in through the moonlight to read books. They found books that knew their secrets and whispering truths.

One night, a boy named Arin found a book bearing his own name, 'The Life of Arin'. His hands trembled as he opened it, each page revealing moments from his past. When he reached the last page, it said: "You will close this book... and forget this place."

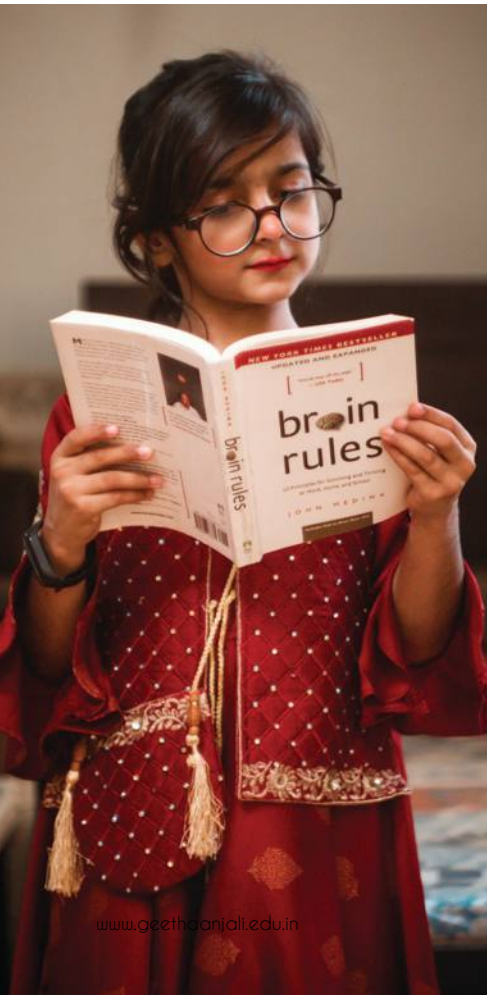
He blinked, and the moment his fingers brushed the words, the library was gone. He found himself standing alone on the empty road. In the morning, he couldn't remember where he'd been. But on his hand was a single word written in silver ink, 'Return'. Though he couldn't recall why, the word filled him with a quiet pull, as if the magical night library that revealed secrets, then erased memories.

-Kaarniha K, Grade VII

The Power of Reading
Reclaiming the Kingdom of the Mind

Great readers become masterful writers. Masterful writers become eloquent communicators. Eloquent communicators become persuasive leaders, and persuasive leaders? They shape civilisations worth living in.

Yet somehow, in our dazzling digital age, we have traded empires of imagination for fleeting pixels. We are fascinated by games, reels, chats, and filters. We are spending an average of six and a half hours a day glued to screens, while the profound, life-altering magic of books gathers dust.



I have journeyed through the worlds: the sweeping plains of Karl May's Winnetou, the enchanted Mysterious Halls of Hogwarts across eight glorious volumes, a collection of Roald Dahl's whimsical universes spanning twelve masterpieces, and the heart-wrenching odysseys of The Unwanted series, plus a multitude of standalone adventures in between. Each page has been a portal, each story a faithful companion that whisks me far beyond the confines of ordinary life.

I read everywhere, curled in bed, pacing the corridors, hiding behind furniture, and even once camouflaging myself motionless behind a flowerpot, pretending to be a plant so no one would disturb me. When a book is truly extraordinary, nothing, no chore, no summons, can pull me away.

To the sceptics, I say this: a remarkable book is the greatest companion the universe can offer. It transports you to spheres you'll never visit, introduces you to souls you'll never meet, and gifts your vocabulary and spelling mastery so effortlessly that adults stop mid-sentence just to marvel.

Reading is love made tangible. It sharpens the intellect, deepens empathy, and arms you with the power to persuade, inspire, and lead. In an era of tweets and snaps, we, the young guardians of tomorrow, must cling fiercely to this ancient, irreplaceable art.

So, I challenge you! Seek out a book so magnificent it consumes you. Better yet, let another child recommend it, because the stories that set young hearts ablaze are the ones that change the world.

Pick up a book. Turn the page. Reclaim your kingdom.

-Srinivitha Senthilmurugan, Grade VIII

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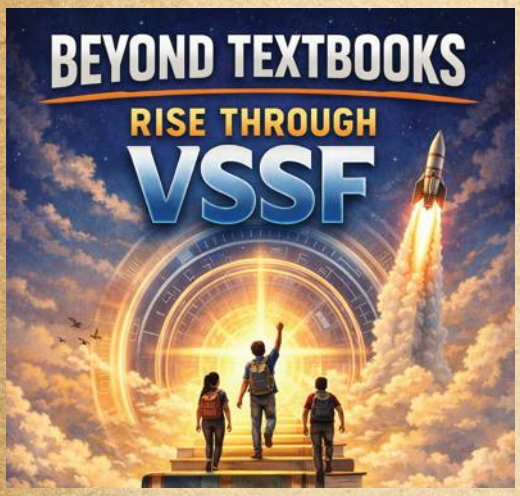
புதிய தலைமுறையின்
வீட்டுக்கு ஒரு விஞ்ஞானி 2025
மாணவர் மேடை

A Life-Saving Device VOV'25

I am delighted to share my experience of participating in the event **"Veetukku Oru Vingyani 2025"** organized by the Puthiya Thalaimurai channel at Agastiya Academy, Arachalur. More than 450 projects from 40 schools across the Erode district were displayed. Our school exhibited many unique concepts.

My project is an Ambulance Sensing Automatic Speed Breaker, designed to automatically lower the speed breaker when it detects an approaching ambulance, allowing it to pass without slowing down and saving travel time during emergencies. This life-saving idea received wonderful appreciation and earned me the fifth prize in the junior category. It was a practical and innovative learning experience, far beyond traditional textbook study. This competition boosted my confidence and deepened my understanding of science. I am truly grateful to all my teachers who motivated, supported, and guided me throughout. The event also gave me a chance to explore the innovative ideas of other participants and learn about the advanced scientific applications through their presentations.

-Arunachalam M, Grade VIII



VSSF®
sense with science
Vikram Sarabhai Science Foundation

The Vikram Sarabhai Science Foundation (VSSF) has long been a guiding light for young science enthusiasts. Through its SPOT 100 program, VSSF encourages students to look beyond textbooks and discover the wonders of science. Each year, the top 100 participants earn an inspiring internship that offers a glimpse into cutting-edge research and innovation.

My journey with VSSF began in Grade VII, A.Y. 2022-2023. Although I didn't clear the first round that year, the experience lit a spark in me, a desire to see science in a fascinating way to understand the universe.

In Grade VIII, A.Y. 2023-2024, armed only with my basic science knowledge and unaware of the famous VSSF booklet, I tried again, and to my surprise, I qualified for the second round! The small success taught me that true understanding of basics outweighs rote learning.

By Grade IX, A.Y. 2024-2025, my preparation was minimal. I dedicated just one day of focused revision and quickly perused the VSSF booklet, which introduced me to remarkable scientists and their groundbreaking discoveries. To my joy and amazement, I was selected among the SPOT 100 that year. Attending the internship remains an unforgettable moment of pride that I will always cherish.

Sometimes I wonder how much higher I might have ranked with serious preparation, yet I now realize that success is not only about topping the list. It is about growth, staying determined, and believing in oneself.

The VSSF SPOT 100 journey has kindled in me a lifelong curiosity, a passion to explore, question, and keep reaching for new horizons in science.

-Harshitha Pranavi V P, Grade X

Aryabhata Ganit Challenge - 2025
A Mathematical Adventure

Aryabhata Ganit Challenge, a platform featuring questions that were complex, demanding deep understanding, while some others called for swift mental calculations. As passionate students of Mathematics, participating in the Aryabhata Ganit Challenge was an exhilarating experience. From that moment, we had an opportunity to explore how Mathematics intertwines with logical reasoning, critical thinking, and real-world problem-solving. Remarkably, the online format was engaging, sparked our curiosity, as well as fuelled our desire. Logging into the exam, we were eager to dive into a set of intriguing problems.

The adventure lay in the questions themselves. The questions were thought-provoking, initially daunting but ultimately a thrilling challenge to unravel, pushing us to think creatively. A few were like intricate puzzles that demanded pause, reflection, and a spark of insight. Remarkably, it showed us that mistakes are stepping stones to deeper understanding, bolstering our confidence in our mathematical abilities. Every incorrect answer clarified concepts and spurred me to improve.

We discovered that Mathematics extends beyond numbers and formulas. It is about discerning patterns and applying logic to solve problems efficiently. Solving each problem brought a quiet sense of triumph and reinforced that learning is a lifelong journey. We have understood that Mathematics is not to be frightened; instead, it's a captivating language that unlocks the world's mysteries. It's now our responsibility to carry that torch forward with dedication.

-Vikram Kumar, Mohith Ajit Kumar, Grade X

NATIONAL AUTOMOBILE OLYMPIAD™

EXPOSURE TO ENGINEERING FRONTIERS

From the earliest steam-powered vehicles to today's Porsche 6-stroke engines, the automobile's journey is filled with constant innovation. Visionaries like Karl Benz and Henry Ford gave the masses, who previously had unheard-of mobility, the impetus for automobile and mass production techniques, respectively, that made cars affordable for many.

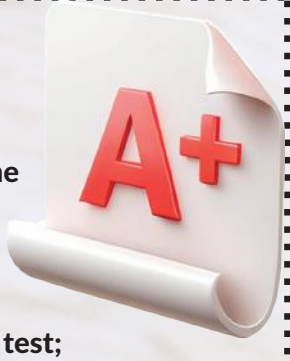
National Automobile Olympiad (NAO) 2025, a prestigious event aimed at promoting and nurturing automotive skills among students across India. It was an amazing experience for enthusiasts like us in the field of automobiles. We were to gain knowledge from the 2-stroke engines to the recently developed 6-stroke engines that are used today. Isn't it fascinating to know how a man thought to generate power from pistons and cylinders? NAO opened the doors to drive through the evolution of engineering. It taught us that every innovation is built on quest, diligence, and relentless experimentation. Beyond facts and figures, it inspired us to appreciate the creativity of early inventors and the firmness that energises modern engineers to push technology forward. The event truly reminded us that learning grows stronger only with passion.



As we kept learning, we couldn't think about how someone once imagined generating power had turned that idea into a horseless carriage.

-Vishagan S, Grade IX

Unwritten Potential



For years, grades have been seen as the ultimate measure of a student's success. The anticipation before an exam, the tension while awaiting a report card, and the satisfaction or disappointment of each mark seem to define who we are as individuals. It's easy to fall into the belief that a letter or number on a piece of paper encapsulates our entire worth. But here's the truth: grades only reflect how well we performed on a single test; they don't capture our full potential.

Think about it: Can a grade assess creativity, honesty, or kindness? Can it measure resilience, the courage to try again after failure, or the generosity of spirit that drives someone to help others, even when they have little to give? The reality is that grades can't capture these qualities. These intangible traits: things like perseverance, curiosity, and empathy are what truly define a person's character and success.

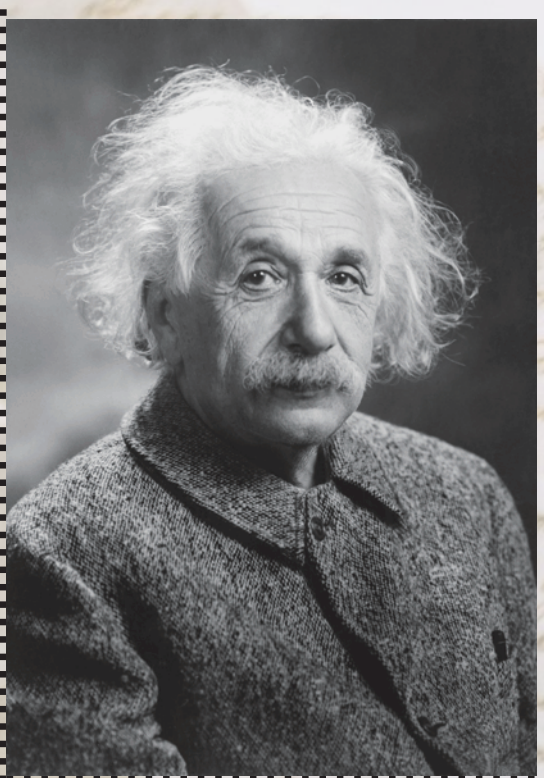
While it's true that good grades can open doors, giving us opportunities and access to new possibilities, what matters far more is the work ethic behind those grades. Hard work cultivates strength, confidence, and discipline. These qualities that shape a person's journey far beyond the classroom. Success doesn't always happen immediately, but consistent effort, even in the face of setbacks, leads to improvement, and that, ultimately, is what success is all about.

Some of the world's most brilliant inventors, artists, and leaders were not the highest scorers in school. Take Thomas Edison, for example, who famously failed many times before inventing the lightbulb. Or Albert Einstein, whose academic record was initially unimpressive. Despite their early academic struggles, both these individuals altered the path of history. Their achievements were the result of unwavering determination, self-belief, and a refusal to give up. They proved that it's not the marks you get, but your perseverance and drive, that can take you far.

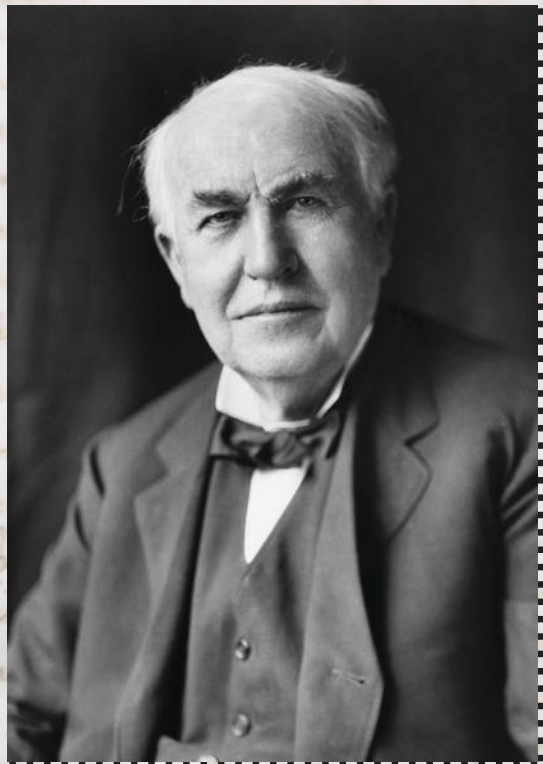
The next time you feel disappointed by your grades, take a step back and remember! Your grade is just a reflection of your performance on a specific test at one point in time, not an accurate measure of your worth or your potential. True success lies in your ability to keep learning, keep improving, and keep giving your best every day.

So, it's not the score that matters; it's the effort, the passion, and the commitment to your growth. So, let go of the belief that grades define who you are. Your potential is limitless, and with hard work and perseverance, your future is bound to be brighter than any report card can predict.

–Gaurav Sonawat, Grade VII



Grades Don't Define You



Learning & Unlearning
autism

We packed our backpacks with notepads, pens, and a few snacks then headed to Nandha Ayurveda Medical College & Hospital, Erode on June 18, 2025, for the Autistic Pride Day workshop. The day's agenda included a speech, cultural programs, and a panel discussion. But by the end, I walked away with new insights and a story worthy of sharing in THINK magazine.

First Impressions:

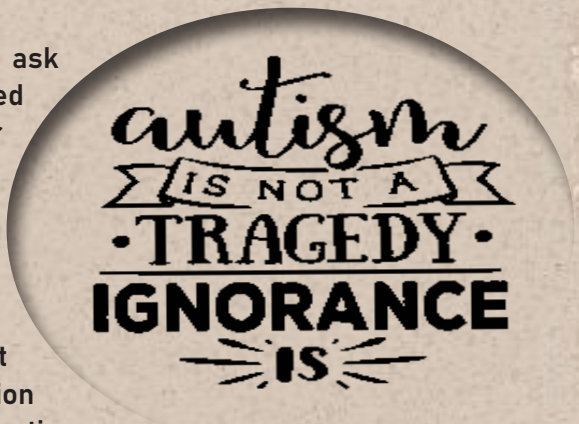
The moment I stepped onto the campus, I was struck by how warm and welcoming the place felt. It didn't have the stiff, **"serious medical college"** atmosphere I'd expected. Students and staff greeted us with genuine smiles.

The session began with a discussion on autism, what it is, what it isn't, and why awareness truly matters. I appreciated how the speakers kept things simple, relatable, and even humorous at times. The guest of honour joked, **"If you think autistic people can't focus, try distracting one when they're deep into their favourite subject."** The hall exploded in laughter, but the message lingered; it was both funny and thought-provoking.

Stories That Stay with me:

What touched me the most were the personal stories. Students spoke about breaking stereotypes, and parents shared heartfelt experiences. Not every story was heavy; many were inspiring and filled with hope. I remember thinking, Here I am worrying about my math homework, while these families face life's challenges with such resilience and grace. It was a much-needed reality check.

During the panel discussion, I even had the chance to ask my own questions about autism. Mrs Deepa Mohanraj answered them with such warmth and clarity that I left with a deeper understanding than any textbook could offer.



Energy, Colour, and Creativity:

After the talks, the atmosphere shifted to something more vibrant, a dance performance by neurodivergent children. Through their movements, they showed that they weren't **"different"** from us, just uniquely gifted. The creativity and passion behind the performance transformed the event from an informative session into a true celebration.

Takeaways

By the end of the day, I realized that autism awareness isn't about memorizing facts and figures. It's about understanding, respect, and inclusion. The closing pledge we took felt deeply personal, as if we were committing to bring what we'd learned into our everyday lives.

Why does this visit matter?

As a visiting student, I went in expecting just another school program, but I came out with a new perspective. I learnt that autism doesn't need **"fixing"**. What needs to change is society's perceptions and attitudes, and above all, I understood that kindness, patience, and acceptance aren't optional; they're the foundation of humanity.

So, to sum it up: June 18 was a lesson in empathy, proof that some of the most meaningful learning happens not from textbooks, but from people, stories, and moments that make us stop and think.

-Harini Prakash, Grade XI

My Journey Ahead
'The Cornerstone of a Fair and Equal Society'

Everyone has a dream, a goal that gives their life purpose. My dream is to become the Chief Justice of India, the highest guardian of justice in our nation. I have always admired judges who dedicate their lives to upholding truth, fairness, and equality. Their wise decisions strengthen our democracy and protect the rights of every citizen.

My fascination with the law began during my social science lessons, where I learned about the Constitution and the fundamental rights guaranteed to every Indian. Those lessons made me realize how essential judges are in ensuring that justice is not just a word in books but a living principle in society.

As Chief Justice, I would be committed to upholding equality before the law, ensuring that every individual, regardless of wealth, status, or influence, is treated fairly and impartially. I would approach each case with careful attention, thoughtful deliberation, and deliver judgments grounded in integrity, courage, and compassion.

To realize this dream, I am committed to working with dedication, pursuing my studies with diligence, and upholding integrity in every aspect of my life. I will honour and respect the law, stand firmly for what is right, and devote myself to the pursuit of justice. My ultimate aspiration is to contribute to the pride and strength of India's judiciary while inspiring others to believe in the enduring values of truth and fairness.

"The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams." - Eleanor Roosevelt

-Nethra Karthikeyan, Grade V



The Delicate Edge of Freedom

Freedom is a precious thing hard to hold, and at times, unsettling. We often think of it as light and effortless, but true freedom grips the soul, demands a great sensitivity. The smallest gestures, like our worries, our delicate pauses, our dreams, show how deeply freedom shapes who we are inside.

To me, freedom deserves endless consideration. One should always bow inwardly to its pure image. Freedom allows no rival, and it wants to stand alone. I often find myself both devoted to and burdened by it. It governs me even when I wish it wouldn't. I sometimes feel too weak to bear its weight. Its demands are too exquisite and too merciless. It smiles at me, but I must remind myself not to follow that smile into unprofitable wanderings.

Dreams return each night, whispering their warnings. They remind me that freedom has limits, doubts, and hidden costs. Maybe their purpose is to keep us humble, to make sure that even in our freest moments, we remember how thin and fragile the edge on which the freedom truly stands.

-Kanisri P, Grade VII

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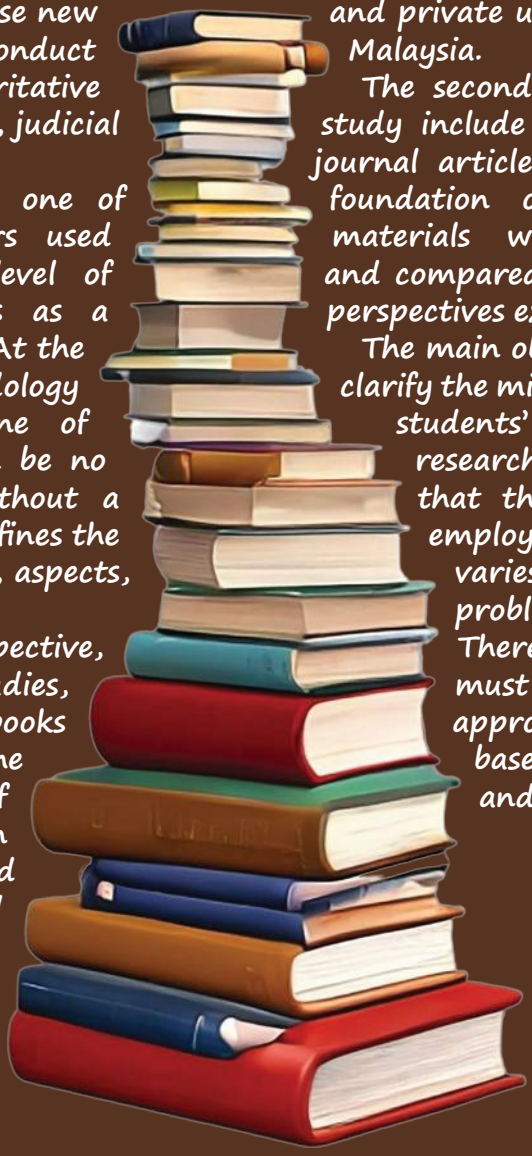


An Analytical Study of Legal Research Methodology Doctrinal and Descriptive Perspectives

Legal research methodology is the structured approach lawyers, scholars, and students use to identify, analyse & interpret legal rules, statutes, and case law. It provides a framework for systematically studying law, understanding its application, and proposing reforms. Legal Research helps to understand and interpret existing laws, to identify gaps and inconsistencies in the legal system, to propose new legislative measures, and to conduct a detailed study of authoritative legal sources (e.g., legislation, judicial decisions).

Scientific research is one of the fundamental indicators used to measure a country's level of development, as it serves as a primary driver of progress. At the same time, research methodology is considered the backbone of scientific inquiry; there can be no true scientific research without a structured approach that defines the study's problem, dimensions, aspects, and causes.

From a research perspective, it is essential for legal studies, academic articles, and textbooks to educate students on the technical methodologies of legal science. Such education helps students understand how professionals in the legal field, such as lawyers, judges, and legislative drafters, approach and consider legal issues.



This study seeks to examine the legal research methodology using a descriptive-analytical approach. Data collection was conducted primarily through library research, which provided the information necessary to address the research question. The collected data were analysed using the doctrinal method. Additionally, library-based data were gathered from both public and private universities in Jordan and Malaysia.

The secondary sources used in this study include textbooks and scholarly journal articles, which form the legal foundation of the research. These materials were critically analysed and compared to evaluate the various perspectives expressed by legal scholars.

The main objective of this study is to clarify the misconceptions surrounding students' understanding of legal research methods. It emphasises that the research methodology employed in each legal study varies depending on the specific problem being investigated. Therefore, the researcher must determine the most appropriate methodology based solely on the nature and subject of the study.

-Venba S, Grade VI

ஒளியின் ஞானம்



உலகறிய வந்த உண்மை உண்டு ஒன்று
ஒழுக்கத்தின் அடையாளமே என்று
பஞ்சபூதத்தில் ஒன்று
அதைக் கண்டு அஞ்சாதவரோ உண்டா இங்கு?
சுட்டெறியும் தீபத்தின் சுடரொளியாக
அஞ்ஞானம் ஞானமாக
அசுத்தம் சுத்தமாக மாறுகின்றதே
உயர்வளி போல் உடலெங்கும் ஊடுறும் அக்னி
உள்ளடங்கிய ஞானத்தை பிறப்படையச் செய்திடுதே
பரஞ்சோதியை உணருமாய் திகழ்ந்திடுமோ
உயிரினம் உடலை உடுப்பது முதல் அதனை
துறப்பது வரை உடன் நிற்பது ஞானத்தின் ஒளிச்சுடரே

-ஜெனிஃபர் ஜெயப்பிரகாஷ்,
மேல்நிலை இரண்டாமாண்டு (அறிவியல்)

முகங்களாய்....



மனிதா மனிதா
மரணிக்கும் மனிதா மானுடம் வெல்லும்
என்று சொல்லும் மாயை மனிதா
வென்றுதான் விட்டாயோ இப்பிரபஞ்சத்தை..?
உனக்குத்தான் எத்தனை அக முகங்கள்
அன்னையிடம் ஒன்று
ஆசானிடம் ஒன்று
தந்தையிடம் ஒன்று - உனைத்
தாங்குபவரிடம் ஒன்று
சிறியவர்களிடம் ஒன்று
சினங்கொள்பவரிடம் ஒன்று
அப்பப்பா.. எத்தனை..? எத்தனை..?
இத்தனை முகங்கள் மாற
ஒவ்வொரு நொடியும் மரணிப்பாயோ..?
முகம் காட்டும் மனிதா - உன்
ஒவ்வொன்றையும் அறிந்த
என்னிடம் எம்முகத்தைக் காட்டுவாய்..?

-சஹானா மோ,
மேல்நிலை முதலாமாண்டு (அறிவியல்)

சரித்திர நாயகர்களின் சாரதியாக..!!



வருங்கால சாதனையாளர்களே!
வாசலில் வந்து அழைப்பதில் மகிழ்ச்சி எமக்கு...!
வாழ்க்கைப் படிகள் பல இருந்தாலும்
எம் வாகனத்தின் படிக்கட்டு தான்
முதலில் என்பதில் கர்வம் எமக்கு...!
மேலே ஏறி வா என
முன்னேற்றும் முதல் உரிமை எமக்கு...!
உங்களை வகுப்பறைக்கு அழைத்துச் செல்லும் வாய்ப்பு எமக்கு...!
குருவை சந்திப்பதற்கு முன் தினமும்
எம்மைச் சந்திப்பதில் பெருமை எமக்கு...!
கவனமாக அழைத்துச் செல்லும் கடமை எமக்கு...!
பாதுகாப்பை உறுதி செய்வதில் பங்கு எமக்கு...!
நீங்கள் அண்ணா என்றழைப்பதில் ஆனந்தம் எமக்கு...!
உங்கள் பருவத்திற்கு மீண்டும் திரும்ப ஆசை எமக்கு...!
நீங்கள் ஆலமரம் போல் வளர
அன்னைக்கு நிகரான ஆர்வம் எமக்கு...!
வருங்கால சரித்திர நாயகர்களின் சாரதியாக
இருப்பதில் சந்தோசம் எமக்கு...!
கற்றுக்கொள்ளும் நீங்கள் என்றும் எமக்கு குழந்தைகளே...!

-பா சௌந்தரராஜன், ஓட்டுநர்



வாழ்வின் விடிவெள்ளி

ஒற்றுமையை மனதினிலே
ஊட்டி வளர்க்கும் பள்ளி
ஒழுக்கத்தை நடத்தையிலே
மிளிர வைக்கும் சொல்லி
கற்கும் ஆசை ஊற்றி
விடும் குருதியிலே அள்ளி
பொது அறிவை ஏற்றி வைக்கும்
வாழ்வின் விடிவெள்ளி

அன்பாலே அரவணைத்து
தமிழாசான் அருமை
அன்மொழியின் புலமைதனை
மனத்தேற்றம் புலமை
எண்கணிதம் என்னுள்ளே
புரிய வைத்த பெருமை
சகமனிதம் அன்பெனவே
உணர வைத்த மகிமை

அனைத்தும் தந்த நிர்வாகம்
அனைவருக்கும் புனிதம்
ஒளி வீசும் நம் வாழ்வும்
படைத்திடுவோம், சரிதம்
தன் வாழ்வை ஏணியாக்கும்
ஆசானின் தியாகம்
நம் பள்ளி என்று சொல்ல
நமக்கெல்லாம் யோகம்

-கனிஸ்ரீ, ஏழாம் வகுப்பு

The Hidden Cost of Convenience

Convenient products, services, or technologies make our lives easier, faster, or more comfortable. They often come with unseen negative consequences -v social, environmental, economic, or personal. Have you ever paused to wonder where that single-use plastic bag goes after you toss it away? Plastic has woven itself into nearly every aspect of modern life, from water bottles and food wrappers to packaging and household items. Yet, amid this convenience, we often forget the silent damage it inflicts on our planet. The call to ban plastic is not just a matter of policy; it is a vital movement towards saving the environment and ensuring a cleaner, safer world for future generations.

Today, plastic pollution stands among the greatest environmental threats facing humanity. Unlike organic materials, plastic takes centuries to decompose, contaminating our soil, water, and air for generations. Animals frequently mistake plastic waste for food, leading to painful and often fatal consequences. Blocked drains caused by plastic litter trigger flooding during rain, while vast amounts of plastic waste choke our oceans, endangering marine ecosystems. Slowly but surely, our planet is being poisoned by the very material that once symbolised progress.But change begins with us. Simple choices like carrying cloth or jute bags instead of plastic ones can make a remarkable difference. Businesses and consumers alike must stand together in supporting the ban on single-use plastics. Governments, too, must enforce stricter laws, but true progress depends on individual responsibility and awareness.

It's time to rethink our habits and take action for the sake of our planet. Together, we can reclaim the beauty of our environment and build a sustainable future.

"If you can't reuse it, then refuse it."

-Sunvika S, Grade VIII

Cells - The Unsung Architects of Life

In the vibrant metropolis of the human body, countless microscopic workers toil tirelessly, invisible yet indispensable. These are the cells, united into specialised teams called tissues; the unsung architects of life.

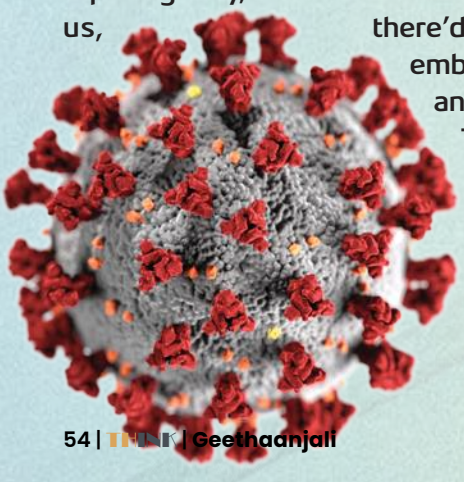
Four primary teams keep this city running by orchestrating a grand design:

The Epithelial Team declares, "We are the guardians! We shield the city's walls, secure its gates, and ensure no harm slips through, keeping operations seamless."

The Connective Team boasts, "We are the builders; strong and reliable. We construct bridges, roads, and scaffolds, binding the city together. Without us, it would crumble."

The Muscular Team proclaims, "We are the engines of motion! We power running, jumping, dancing, and even breathing, infusing the city with energy."

The Nervous Team asserts, "We are the thinkers, decision-makers, and couriers! We dispatch signals across the city, ensuring every part knows its role and timing". Together, they work in flawless harmony. One day, a curious young cell asked, "Why don't people acknowledge our efforts?" A wise connective fibre replied gently, "We are silent architects. Our purpose isn't recognition but sustaining life's vibrancy. Without us, there'd be no movement, protection, or thought". From that moment, the young cell embraced the power of teamwork, dedication, and quiet strength. Every tissue and cell contributes to a magnificent design; a body that thinks, moves, and feels. These are the universe's most complex and amazing cities.



Next time you run, breathe, dance, or smile, pause to honour the silent architects; your tissues working endlessly to shape the miracle of life. Their unseen efforts remind us that even the smallest contributions create the greatest wonders, weaving strength, balance, and vitality into life.

-Dhiya S M, Grade IX

STEPPING LIGHTLY ON THE EARTH
THE BIODEGRADABLE SHOE REVOLUTION



In a world racing toward modernity, the footprints humanity leaves behind often linger far longer than expected. Every year, millions of discarded shoes pile up in landfills, many made of synthetic rubber, plastic, and artificial leather that take centuries to decompose. The fashion industry, dazzling in its creativity, casts a long environmental shadow. Yet amid this reality, a promising innovation has emerged. A pair of completely biodegradable shoes crafted entirely from natural materials, blending scientific ingenuity with environmental compassion. These shoes represent a remarkable leap toward sustainable fashion, achieving perfect harmony between comfort, durability, and ecological responsibility. The upper is made of waxed hemp canvas, strong, breathable, and resilient. A waxed finish gives it a subtle sheen and water resistance, eliminating the need for harmful synthetic coatings. Jute sheets reinforce the structure while preserving flexibility. Jute, known as the "GOLDEN FIBRE," has long been treasured for its biodegradability and rustic texture, making it an ideal choice for sustainable design. At the heart of this innovation lies a thoughtful transformation; water hyacinth pulp, reinforced with jute, forms an inner strengthening layer. Water hyacinth, notorious for choking water bodies, is redeemed here. Instead of harming ecosystems, it becomes a valuable material.

The shoe sole continues this story of ecological mindfulness. Made from natural corkboard, a renewable, lightweight material, it offers comfort, flexibility, and durability. Cork's springy texture ensures a soft step, and its biodegradability guarantees a clean return to nature at the end of its life. Finally, the entire shoe is treated with linseed oil, a plant-based waterproofing agent derived from flax seeds, replacing synthetic chemicals while keeping the shoe moisture-resistant and fully organic. Every element, hemp, jute, water hyacinth, and cork, has carefully chosen to minimise environmental harm. Together, they create a shoe that is strong, practical, and beautiful, yet completely transient. When discarded, it decomposes naturally, leaving no toxic residue or pollution, a cycle that mirrors nature's own rhythm.

Beyond its materials, this project carries a larger message: human creativity can align with ecological balance. In a world where fashion trends change faster than seasons, these biodegradable shoes quietly declare that sustainability is not a compromise; it is a revolution in design thinking. They prove that eco-friendly choices need not sacrifice style or function, elegance and ethics can walk hand in hand, one step at a time. By turning an environmental nuisance into something useful, the project redefines sustainability as the art of reimagining waste into worth.

The innovation also calls for conscious consumption. By choosing natural and renewable resources, it urges designers and wearers alike to reconsider their impact. These shoes are more than a science project or creative experiment; they are a movement, a reminder that true progress lies not only in invention, but in intention.



A s the world confronts overproduction and waste, such innovations shine as beacons of hope. They show that sustainability is not a distant dream but an achievable reality when guided by imagination and purpose. These biodegradable shoes may seem like a small step, yet many small steps can change the planet's direction. Perhaps one day, when we look back at the footprints we've left, we will see not scars but healing.

-Sarvajith V S, Grade XI

MY PROUD INDIA

From peak to shore, it's our pride,
Marvelous boundaries spread wide,
They join us all together.
The Himalayas tower majestically high,
We raise our dreams to fly high.
Blue is the colour that covers three sides,
Seas stand endlessly,
We too stand strong and grand.
Mountains and valleys stretch far beyond,
Covered with plants on every side.
Rivers and waterfalls sing aloud,
Birds flutter freely all around.
The Royal Bengal Tiger is our pride,
Plenty of green trees in forests, our assets.
Spring brings blossoms,
Flowers bloom to welcome all.
Holy places are everywhere,
The sound of bells fills the air.
Positivity surrounds us while chanting mantras.
Knowledge is our power,
Our youth display it forever.
Strong bonds that unite,
Make us one, me and you.
The Tricolour Flag, our privilege,
Tells India's story, a rich heritage.
Harmony remains our strength,
Our mother land, vast in length.
From snowy peaks to sandy shores,
From the Himalayas to Kanyakumari's door,
East or West, India is the best

-Jaishika T, Grade VIII



My INDIA My Pride

My India, my land so fair,
With mountains high and river rare,
From fields of gold to ocean wide,
In every heart, there blooms a pride.

The tricolour flutters in the sky,
A symbol of dreams that never die,
Of freedom earned through endless pain,
By heroes who broke every chain.

From sages wise to minds so bright,
Who turned the darkness to light,
Our culture is rich, our spirit strong,
A melody that lives lifelong.

O India, my hearts, my guide,
In every breath, you live inside,
Your name, I speak with love so wide
My India, my soul, my pride.

-Sarvanthika P S, Grade VIII

www.geethaanjali.edu.in

Building 21st Century Skills - JAPANESE To Grow

Our school took a significant step towards global learning by introducing Japanese language classes for students to try something refreshing. With the support of SSJLTC (Sri Sankara Japanese Language Teaching and Consultancy), the program was thoughtfully designed to be simple, accessible, enjoyable, and truly meaningful.

As the world becomes increasingly interconnected, by adding Japanese to our timetable, the school has opened a doorway to global opportunities and given us the confidence to walk through it. It is not merely an academic addition, but an invitation to grow. Being able to speak another language gives us an edge and opens doors that we may not have imagined, might be helpful in future studies, careers, or even travel.

Choosing to learn an additional language is a big step. For us students, learning Japanese is about much more than picking up new words. Learning this new language trains our mind to think differently strengthens memory, sharpens focus, and builds the discipline needed for a lifelong learning of the same. Through active participation, we the students are embracing the challenge of learning something new, stepping out of our comfort zones. It is not to master the language overnight, but to expand our horizons and become bold enough to connect with global cultures. The language has a unique writing system that makes us show a greater respect for the communities staying miles apart beyond our own experiences.

日本語の
一つ一つの言葉が
ひかりのように
私たちの毎日を
てらしてくれる。
とおい国の文化とつながり、
夢が大きく広がっていく。
今日も私たちは笑顔で言う、
「日本語がだいすき。」

Nihongo no hitotsuhitotsu no kotoba ga
Hikari no yo ni watashitachi no mainichi
o terashite kureru. Toi kuni no bunka
to tsunagari, yume ga okiku hirogatte
iku. Kyo mo watashitachiha egao de iu,
`nihongo ga daisuki.

Meaning:
Each Japanese word shines like light, brightening our days. It connects us to a distant culture and lets our dreams grow wide. Today again, we smile and say, "We love Japanese."

ありがとうございます
(arigatou gozaimasu)
Thank you very much.

-Ranjhanaa P S, Grade VIII

THE BELL THAT ECHOES IN MY HEART

My story with Geethaanjali started way before I was even a student! I was just a tiny three-month-old when I first came here; my parents were attending a teacher's meeting for my brother. So, even before I could talk or walk, I was soaking up the warmth of this place. I remember when I was two and a half, I came to school again with my parents. When the bell rang, my curiosity took over, and I asked Subha ma'am to ring it again. She smiled, lifted me, and gently told me that if the bell rang again, the kids would think it was time to go home.

I nodded like I understood everything. A few minutes later, the bell rang, and I watched all the students rush out happily. That simple moment became one of my earliest and dearest memories of Geethaanjali. I knew right then that this school was built on love, and Subha ma'am was holding me with so much care before I was even enrolled!.

My first Annual Day was another unforgettable moment. I took part in a play about the five landscapes Kurinji, Mullai, Marudham, Neithal, and Paalai. That show marked the beginning of my journey on stage at Geethaanjali. When I was in the first grade, I received my first proficiency award for doing well in school. Additionally, I danced to a Malayalam song with all the excitement I could hold! While I was in sixth grade, a moment I'll never forget was when I stood on stage with my dad for "Nalla Seithi."

I was so nervous, but my teachers' smiles of encouragement made me feel brave and supported. During the time my family and I had COVID, my teachers care touched me deeply. They checked in often, offered help, and reminded me that Geethaanjali isn't just a school, it's a family that truly cares.

Over the years, my teachers have always been there for me. They raised me in my moment of weakness and gave me love when I needed it the most. They've been my guardian lights, guiding me not just through school stuff, but through life. Geethaanjali has a special place in my heart that nothing can replace. It has given me wonderful friends, unforgettable memories, and caring teachers.

"No matter where I go, a part of Geethaanjali will always live within me, whispering love, memories, and the warmth of home"



-Sujana Kavassery Padmanabhan, Grade XII

A DECADE IN MY LIFE

Ten years – such a simple number. Yet it carries a universe of memories, emotions and life lessons. As I look back on my journey through these hallowed halls, my heart is filled with gratitude, reminiscence and an indescribable love for the place that has shaped me. My school, Geethaanjali, has not been a playground of dreams and a nurturing home where every corner whispers a story of growth. I remember my first day walking through its doors, timid and nervous, not knowing what awaited me. The classroom where I scribbled my first word, the playground where I ran freely and laughed with friends, the corridors that echoed our footsteps, everything is too special.

Over the years, those small steps became confident strides, thanks to my teachers, who believed in me. Even when my parents lost faith in me, there was one remarkable woman who stood by me, my dear Subha ma'am. My dear teachers, you saw my potential when I couldn't. You encouraged me when I was afraid to try. You've helped shape me into a courageous and confident person to face the world.

Equally unforgettable are my friends who have been a huge part of my journey. They have become my shelter in storms and my partner in mischief. The bonds I've built with them are not merely fleeting; they are lifelong and special, woven into the very fabric of who I am! Every festival celebrated, every stage performance, every match played, every competition participated in were not just events, they were experiences that moulded my soul.

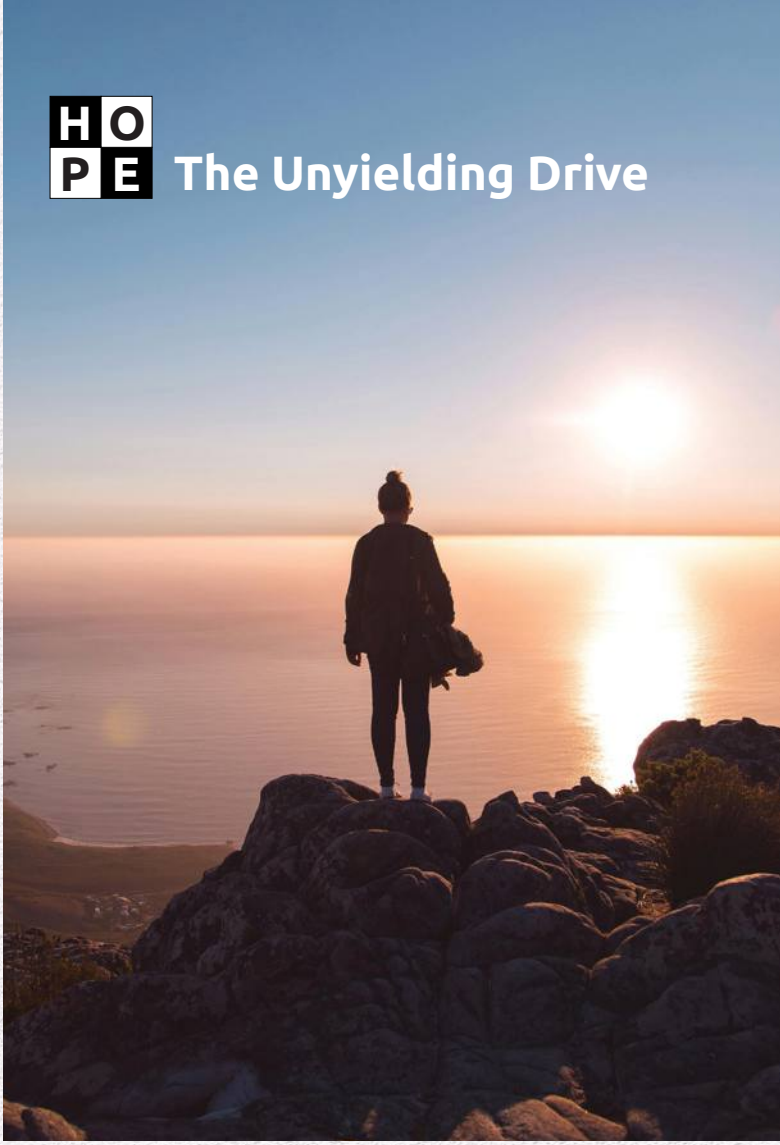
My school taught me to dream big, to live with passion, to cherish those dreams, and to hold on to those dreams with courage and love.

And now, I prepare myself to leave this beautiful place, tears mingle with smiles, and joy dances with sorrow. I am deeply grateful for my teachers, my friends, and every challenge that pushed me to grow. I'm carrying with me the memories that are too precious to forget, lessons too valuable to lose.

Thank you, Geethaanjali, for this incredible journey

-Reshmaa Shrri V R, Grade XII





HOPE The Unyielding Drive

When things get hard and the tears start to fall,
Hope is the strength we borrow from tomorrow.

It's the promise you make, kept deep in your heart,
To be the best, a brand-new, start afresh.
To climb past the struggles your family has known,
And build up a legacy that's entirely your own.

I see the dream car, parked shiny and bright,
A symbol of victory, earned with all your might.
A garage full of power, a fortune to spend,
Where the budget just vanishes right to the end.
You buy what you want, you don't look at the tag,
No worry about money, no longer a drag.

And for your parents, the kindness you owe,
You'll give them the comforts they couldn't afford to know.
No more silent sacrifice, no reason to strain,
Just simple, sweet luxury washing away all the pain.

It's the hope to receive respect from others
That your parents couldn't
The hope of making your parents proud is fully understood.
The hope is to make your parents feel
They raised their child well.

This isn't a maybe, this isn't just luck,
It's the hope that we never get struck.

-Subaharini R T, Grade IX

The Twin Engines of Achievement

In every stage of life, challenges and obstacles are inevitable. They test our strength, resilience, and determination. During such times, two invisible forces often guide us forward- inspiration and motivation. Like a pair of wings, they lift us higher and help us move toward our goals. Without them, even the simplest tasks can seem overwhelming.

Inspiration is the spark that awakens our inner drive to do something meaningful. It often comes from the people we admire-great leaders, teachers, parents, or friends who lead by example. Sometimes, it's found in a book, a story, or a real-life experience. When we hear about someone who has overcome hardship to achieve success, we feel encouraged to push beyond our own limits. Inspiration gives us vision; it shows us what's possible.

Motivation, on the other hand, is the steady force that keeps us moving once that spark is lit. While inspiration ignites the fire within, motivation keeps that fire burning. It drives us to take action, stay disciplined, and persist even when challenges arise. Motivation can come from within. It may be through our ambitions, passions, dreams and external sources such as praise, rewards, and encouragement from others.

Together, inspiration and motivation form the foundation of success. Inspiration helps us begin, while motivation ensures we continue until we reach our goals. They teach us to believe in ourselves, to stay positive, and to rise after every fall.

When we feel inspired and motivated, we develop confidence, resilience, and a strong will to achieve whatever we set our minds to. These two forces help us turn challenges into opportunities and failures into lessons.

In the end, inspiration gives direction to motivation, and motivation gives life to inspiration. Great achievers understand this balance-they stay inspired and motivated every single day. With these two powers combined, no dream is too distant and no obstacle too great to overcome.

-Vikashni P, Grade VII

Hard Work and Success

He worked by day,
And toiled by night.
He gave up play,
And much delight.

Dry books he read,
New things to learn.
He moved ahead,
Success to earn.

He dreamed of stars,
Yet stood on the ground.
With steady steps,
His goals he found.

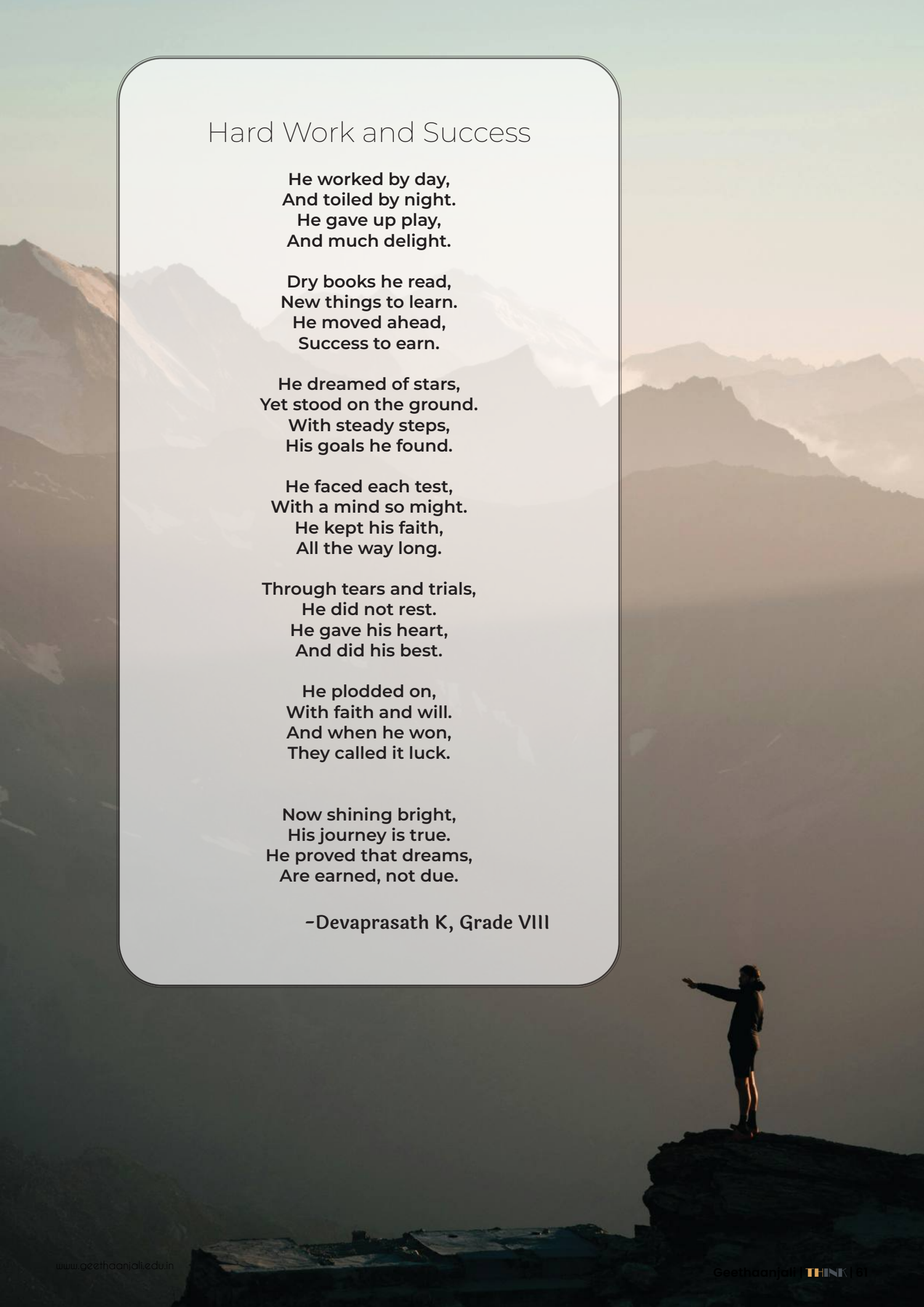
He faced each test,
With a mind so might.
He kept his faith,
All the way long.

Through tears and trials,
He did not rest.
He gave his heart,
And did his best.

He plodded on,
With faith and will.
And when he won,
They called it luck.

Now shining bright,
His journey is true.
He proved that dreams,
Are earned, not due.

-Devaprasath K, Grade VIII



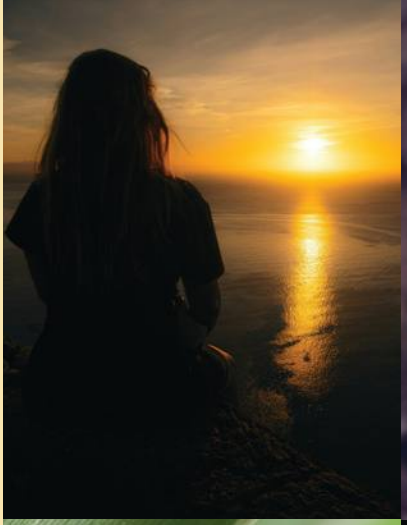
New Beginnings

With new hopes and dreams ahead,
And with every step, paths are made.
No matter which road we choose,
It shapes our journey when we dare to pursue,

Each new day invites us to rise and strive,
To learn, to grow, and to feel alive.
Someday soon, whether far or near,
We'll reach the dreams we've held so dear.

Every ending clears the way to start,
A gentle tune that stirs the heart.
So, rise, believe, let courage win, sing,
Each day is a gift, a brand-new beginning.

-Kashish Pandey, Grade IX









Bounce, Pass, Shoot

**Bounce, bounce, hear the sound,
The ball goes flying off the ground.
Dribble left and spin around,
My sneakers squeak on the ground!**

**Pass to Boss, watch him dash,
He's moving fast - a lightning flash!
He jumps so high, a mighty swoop,
Then slams it in, a perfect hoop!**

**When the crowd goes wild, we're full of cheer,
Never fear, the win is near!
We played with heart, to give our best,
It's time to rest and beat the rest.**

**So, grab the ball, come join the game,
On any court, it's all the same.
Teamwork, hustle, fun, and pride,
With basketball, my joy goes on a ride!**

-Pridhin S M, Grade V



Nature

The Sun comes up, the sky turns bright,
Birds sing in the morning light.
Trees wake up and sway with cheer,
A lovely day is starting here.

The flowers bloom in every shade,
In gardens, fields, and forest glades.
The bees buzz low, the butterflies light and fly,
As soft white clouds float in the sky.

The river flows so cool and clear,
It's a gentle whisper, great to hear.
The fish swim, the frogs all leap,
While water sings its song so deep.

The wind blows softly, the leaves all dance,
The grass waves gently at every chance.
The mountains tall, the valleys wide,
Hold beauty that we cannot hide.

At night, the stars shine big and small,
The moon smiles gently over all.
Owls hoot low, and crickets play,
In nature's calm and quiet way.

Nature is a gift so true,
With the sky so blue.
Trees tall and so wide, pure, and clean air,
Our Earth thrives when we care.



-Maitra Shree R B, Grade VIII



Poem of Culture

Cultures have risen and vanished across the world,
Yet each carries its own distinct uniqueness.
Their impact on people is profound
Social, economic, and political.
Culture... a single word
That shapes our entire way of life,
From birth in the womb
To death in the tomb.
It gives essence to life,
Without it, we lose our identity in this world.
Be proud of your origin,
Be proud of your native culture,
And preserve it
For it may disappear one day, just as others have.
We may embrace modern styles,
But let us always remember our roots.

-Kanisri P, Grade VII

Et Si.... The Question That Shaped My Classroom

Over the course of nearly two decades of teaching, one truth has continued to shine within me with gentle clarity. Children often change because of small questions, not big lectures. One such question that has embedded within me is ***'Et Si?'***, a simple French phrase meaning ***What if?*** It sounds delicate, almost too simple. However, over the years, I have come to realise the power it holds. It can open minds, calm fears, and sometimes even change the direction of a young mind, and honestly, it has changed me, too.

What if we looked beyond students' marks?

One of the first lessons I learned as a teacher is that marks don't tell the whole story. There have been toppers who knew every answer but were afraid to take a single risk. I have also had average scorers who could solve practical problems better than many adults. I remember a child whose grades didn't attract much attention, but his spirit certainly did. One day, he repaired a teacher's leaking motorbike with nothing but a small hacksaw blade and cellophane tape, and a confidence I wish I had. I asked him, "How did you know how to do that?" He smiled, shrugged, and said, "Ma'am, I just thought... ***What if*** I try?" That sentence stayed with me. Sometimes, the ***'What if'*** is more important than the 'Why not'.

What if learning were not so serious?

With time, a teacher's instinct starts to notice that children remember moments more than definitions or terminologies. They remember the day the chalk broke twelve times during class. They remember when the ceiling fan made a dramatic noise in the middle of an important explanation. They remember when we tried to do a project, and half the class ended up discussing lunch, and strangely, those are the days when they learn the most. I once tried to make a lesson more interesting by using a simple role-play, where I divided the class into managers, supervisors, and employees. Within just a few minutes, the managers were arguing, the supervisors were tired, and the employees were demanding a break. But I'm pretty sure that they understood management better that day than from any textbook paragraph. Sometimes, learning finds its own way if we allow it.

What if we allowed students to fail without fear?

One of the hardest things for kids today is the pressure to be perfect. I have seen them panic over small mistakes, cry over a half mark, or fear disappointing their parents. But failure is not the opposite of success. It is part of success. A child once came to me after she didn't do as well as she hoped in a test and said, "Ma'am, I think I'm just not good enough." I looked at her eyes and replied, "***Et Si... What if*** this mistake is preparing you for something better?" I could sense that she was unconvinced with my response. But she worked harder, became more confident, and by the end of the year, she bounced back by helping her friends perform better. Sometimes, an unexpected reassurance becomes the strongest motivation.

What if teachers also allowed themselves to learn?

People think teachers have all the answers. The truth is, we learn every single day. I've had days when the smart board simply refuses to recognise the calibration of the stylus, and before I know it, a child walks up, taps twice, swipes once, and the board works smoothly as if it had only been waiting for that occasion. Once, during a revision session, a child gave a perspective far better than the textbook. It reminded me that kids often notice better possibilities than we do. They have taught me patience, humour, and the grace of laughing at our own mistakes. They've imparted resilience to me, like how to try again when a lesson falls flat. They have instilled curiosity in me, as their questions often take me to places that I never expected to go. They've shown me that each one of them carries a story, and that empathy is just as important as expertise. Above all, they remind me that learning is lifelong, and teaching is simply another way of growing.

What if life is simpler than we make it?

Years of interacting with young minds have shown me something important: Kids don't need perfection. They need presence. They need understanding more than instructions. Sometimes they just need someone to ask, "Are you okay?" Sometimes they need someone to believe in them when they don't believe in themselves, and sometimes, they need someone to tell them that their dreams are not absurd.

What if we all dared to dream again?

If there is something I want every young person to hold onto, it is just this: Your future begins with these small, yet soul-searching questions –

- ***What if*** you give yourself one more chance?
- ***What if*** you give your best every single time?
- ***What if*** the path you fear is the one meant for you?
- ***What if*** your smallest step today becomes your biggest strength tomorrow?
- ***What if*** you are capable of far more than you think?



These are the questions I place before my children, and the ones I continue to whisper to my own heart.

What if today is the beginning?

With a splendid twenty years in the teaching space, if there is one profound reflection that has shaped my journey is ***Et Si…What if***? It's simple yet opens up insurmountable possibilities. Every instance, every classroom, every child, every year adds a new layer to what I reflect upon as a teacher, and perhaps that is the true beauty of teaching – **we grow because they grow**. So, the next time a child in the classroom faces a challenge, has a tough decision to make, or even harbours a quiet fear, ask the child gently: ***What if***? You might be surprised by what comes next, and that's what keeps the spirit of a passionate teacher like me alive for the next twenty years and beyond!

–Vidya Narayanan, Dept. of Commerce



In the Footsteps of Discipline

MESSAGES now

CADET'S STORY

At daybreak, as the rhythmic cadence of boots strikes the parade ground, a new day begins. It is not just with drills, but with a purpose. For every NCC cadet, this sound is more than a routine; it is the heartbeat of courage, discipline, and strong commitment.

The moment I first donned the NCC uniform, I felt a wave of pride and responsibility. It marked the beginning of a new journey. Ordinary moments turned into powerful lessons on leadership, unity, discipline, and patriotism.

The Spirit of NCC

The **National Cadet Corps (NCC)** is India's premier youth organisation. It builds qualities such as leadership, discipline, patriotism, and selfless service among young students. It has three wings: Army, Navy, and Air Force. Each provides special training that provides specialised training that tests cadets physically, mentally, and emotionally. Its motto is "Unity and Discipline," truly reflects what every cadet experiences.

From individual to leader

My NCC journey began on the day when I stepped onto the parade ground, uniform neat and heart filled with anticipation. From precise drills to demanding physical training, every session required punctuality, a spirit of adventure, and self-reliance. I learned that discipline is not about following orders blindly, but about mastering oneself in balancing time, effort, and giving the best.

The camaraderie among fellow cadets built a deep sense of teamwork and respect. Whether we were learning synchronised marching, taking part in leadership exercises, or engaging in social service activities, each experience shaped us into stronger, responsible individuals. The promise we make as cadets stays with us for life, to serve our society and our nation with honesty.

Unity in Diversity

One of the most enriching aspects of NCC life is the opportunity to participate in camps and national events. Meeting cadets from across the country, exchanging ideas, and celebrating our shared passion for service have broadened my horizons and deepened my sense of national pride. These experiences reaffirm that despite our diverse backgrounds, we are united by a common goal that is to serve with integrity and honour.

A Lifelong Legacy

NCC is far more than a co-curricular activity. It teaches us that courage and commitment are not just values, but a way of life. To every student standing at the threshold of opportunity, I warmly encourage you to join the NCC. It is an experience that instils discipline, confidence, and the responsibility of a citizen, preparing you to face life's challenges with strength and poise.

As I reflect on my journey, I extend heartfelt gratitude to my school and to my NCC officers, sir and ma'am, for their constant guidance and inspiration. Their mentorship has been the compass guiding our steps on this incredible path where courage truly meets commitment.

-Saathvika S P, Grade IX



EVM IN ELECTION FEST OF GEETHAANJALI

Election in Geethaanjali is a festival of understanding democracy and learning civic responsibility. We Geethaanjalians are its vibrant celebrants.

In today's digital age, technology is transforming every aspect of our lives. As the tech team of Geethaanjali's Election Commission, we took a step forward to a groundbreaking Innovation in the history of Geethaanjali. We modernised our school's electoral process; furthermore, we have made further improvements in the digital voting system (developed by our seniors).

The previous system used computers to run programs and process the commands using Micro Python. We thought of power consumption and modularity of the machines, so we came up with a solution, i.e., standalone, reusable E-Voting Machines.

The thought started during our classroom discussion while doing a chapter on Computer System Overview in class XI, when our mentor introduced us to microcontrollers (similar to the microprocessors), where our curiosity led to hands-on learning. The next day, he introduced Raspberry Pi Pico (microcontroller) along with some basic electronic components like Buzzers, Push buttons, and LCDs, etc. That simple demo sparked our imagination, and that's where everything started.

We, a team of eight tech enthusiasts, with the guidance of our educator, Mr. Ameenoor Raseed A R, who nurtured technical nuances to make our idea of building our own technology from scratch. We had divided our roles and responsibilities into fields of Research & Development, Designing, and Programming. We gave our best to solve the difficulties we faced, and that helps us to solve the problems that we might face.



Procuring components, assembling circuits, and troubleshooting issues required immense patience. Our real problem is to deal with the people to enquire and procure components. We had to suspect every single tiny component on the board; it might just look good, no sign of burnt, but simply stopped working. Sometimes a tiny component would stop working for no visible reason, but we never gave up. Every small step we move forward helps us to gain experience rather than knowledge; we had learnt better when it came beyond textbooks.

Finally, we successfully built four EVMs. Although one machine malfunctioned on polling day, due to some technical glitch, we fixed it just in time, and that moment of success filled us with pure joy.

With the introduction of our EVM, voters and candidates participated with enthusiasm and confidence, knowing that their votes were being recorded accurately. Such innovative steps in our school's electoral process have transformed our institution into a vibrant hub of domestic participation.

Through this journey, we not only learned the mechanism of creating and implementing projects but also true team spirit, leadership, responsibility and experiencing the taste of victory after loads of hard work. We just feel so happy to be a milestone of Geethaanjali to create something that never exists.

"We just left a message to our fellow juniors; you can do anything with just a spark!"

–Loka Kavin V, Naresh R, Kavipranav A G, Rishwanth V S, Vishagan G of Grade XII & Nishanth G D, Guhan C, Arun Adhav M of Grade XI







What If Humans Could Fly?

Imagine you're late for school again. Instead of running to catch the bus, you just spread your arms and take off into the sky! No more traffic jams, no more missed buses, and best of all, no more excuses like "the road was busy." Sounds fun, right?



Now picture yourself soaring above rooftops, the wind rushing through your hair, roads and cars shrinking below you.

Flying wouldn't just be thrilling; it would open up a world of possibilities. You could explore hidden corners of your city, enjoy breathtaking views, and turn every journey into an adventure.

Flying would also teach us courage, creativity, and resilience. Every flight would remind us that limits exist only in our minds. Just as we imagine soaring through the skies, there is nothing we cannot achieve if we dare to dream and act.

In the end, if humans could truly fly, it wouldn't just be about wings; it would be about freedom, adventure, and discovering that anything is possible. So, if the sky isn't the limit, then what really is?

"The moment you doubt whether you can fly, you cease forever to be able to do it." -J M Barrie

-Dhanusha S, Grade VIII

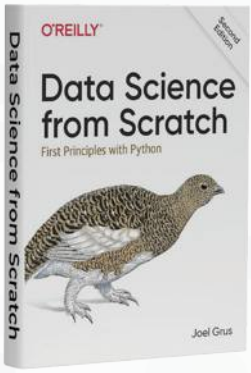
The Sky We Once Knew

Memories shape who we are. They're the threads that tell our personal stories, moments that define us, comfort us in times of weakness, and sometimes cause us pain. Yet the mind has a way of replaying the scenes we'd rather erase. Those loops of guilt and regret can weigh heavily, stirring anxiety that lingers long after the moment has passed.

But then, without warning, perhaps on an ordinary bright morning, a gentle wave of warmth returns. A scent, a song, a fleeting thought can transport us to a time of laughter, peace, and joy. In that instant, the harsh edges of the past soften, replaced by the serenity of fond recollection.

Memories remind us that even in our most painful chapters, beauty exists. We cannot rewrite the past, but we can choose which moments to hold close. So, cherish the ones that bring light, because in remembering them, we remember the best parts of ourselves.

-Mrittika S, Grade XI



Data Science from Scratch: First Principles with Python is author Joel Grus's alternative to the typical library-based tutorial approach that dominates the data science genre, focusing on using core concepts developed with pure Python and creative examples rather than relying on high-level tools to teach fundamentals of data science.

The book begins with a motivational acknowledgement saying that all the code snippets of the second edition were rewritten using Python 3.6, and it contains the real data sets used, along with the essential GitHub links. It also provides a special note on conventions used in this book, which makes the readers feel the actual intention of Joel while experimenting with the concepts. The book clearly helps us to understand what Data Science (DS) is in a simple way so that even a lame man could understand. It brushes up a review of Python concepts in **"Pythonic way"**, and it shares some notes on basic Mathematics required to implement new concepts, including Linear Algebra, Statistics, and Probability, and then moves through the concepts of data manipulation, data visualisation, and machine learning.

The reader will get a wonderful guide to implement a variety of classic algorithms such as K-Nearest Neighbours (KNN), Linear and Logistic Regression, Decision Trees, Neural Networks, and clustering, as well as topics such as recommender systems, Natural Language Processing, and Network Analysis, through a fictitious case study character named DataSciencester to demonstrate practical application without detracting from the technical material.

I see this book is really useful in terms of language used; it is simple and easy to read, often adding humour to convey complex ideas. The 'from scratch' approach provides an excellent way for learners to develop a thorough understanding of concepts while deconstructing black-box libraries. Each code example is clearly presented and catered toward a learning purpose, though they tend to be lower complexity than most learners would encounter in a production environment. Overall, Grus provides a wide-ranging and comprehensive survey of the entire data science field. However, the book has a lack of depth in advanced subject matter and not many visualisations to help explain the abstract concepts; Yes, you got me right! As the title says this book is for entry level learners who have wet hands of Python. If someone is absolutely beginner who has no basic Python experience, the implementations in this book were quite difficult to understand

To be honest, my understanding of data science tools and the way they function has greatly improved from this book. It is highly recommended for those interested in becoming a data scientist, transitioning into data science from another field, or looking to learn how to use scikit-learn and pandas more in-depth. This book will be extremely valuable to people who like a hands-on approach to learning based on principles first, and if you pair it with real data sets and guides for the various libraries, you will get the most out of it.

-Ameenoor Raseed A R, Dept. of Computer Science

Treasure of Kindness

On an auspicious day, when the sky was clear and the trees danced in the breeze, there lived a black cat with shining blue eyes. The cat knew the world was vast, yet truly kind souls were rare.

Hungry and pitiful, it wandered in search of food. It slipped into a grand bungalow, hoping to get a little milk. But the owner, instead of helping, made a different choice and drenched it with a bucket of cold water. Shivering and starved, the soaked creature limped away.

Soon it reached a humble hut with a wooden door. The poor man living there woke up, saw the cat, and welcomed it warmly. He offered it milk, some dried fish, and then gently wiped its wet fur. That night, the cat slept peacefully beside him.

In the morning, the man found a bag full of gold coins exactly where the cat had slept. Months later, when the cat returned, the man's hut had become a bungalow, yet the man's simplicity and kindness remained unchanged. He greeted the cat with the same bowl of milk and dried fish, expecting nothing in return.

After the cat lapped the milk and left, the man found a letter in its place. It praised his pure soul and urged him never to let wealth dim his kindness. The man smiled and wondered who had written it, though deep down, he knew the answer. The man smiled and wondered who had written it, though deep down, he knew the answer. The letter reminded him that the true treasure is kindness itself, and once lost, no amount of gold can ever bring it back again.

-Vignesh M, Grade VIII

TATA GROUP'S LEGACY - A STUDENT'S INSIGHT

As a student exploring the world of business, the TATA Group immediately stands out as one of India's most inspiring and respected companies. What fascinates me the most is how this conglomerate has grown from humble beginnings into a global powerhouse, all while maintaining strong ethical values. TATA operates in nearly every major sector, including steel, automobiles, IT services, hospitality, energy, aviation and consumer products. Its true strength lies not just in its size. It lies in the thoughtful strategy and long-term vision behind every decision. For students like me, TATA represents a real example of how responsible leadership and purposeful growth can help build an organization that lasts for generations.

Business Strategies of the TATA Group – What inspired me!

Diversification – Learning to Reduce Risk and Explore Opportunities

One of the first lessons I learned from studying the TATA Group is the importance of diversification. Instead of relying on a single industry, TATA has diversified its presence across multiple sectors. This reduces risk and ensures balanced growth, even when one area faces challenges. For me, as a student, this reinforces the value of staying adaptable, helps me learn different skills, explore various interests, and remain open to new possibilities. Just as TATA balances its businesses, we too can build balanced skill sets that prepare us for an uncertain and competitive world.

Innovation and Forward Thinking – The Importance of Staying Updated

TATA's constant focus on innovation is another major source of learning. Whether it was introducing the TATA Nano, advancing electric vehicle technology, or becoming a global IT leader through TCS, the group has consistently embraced new ideas. This encourages me to stay curious, learn continuously and remain updated with modern developments. Innovation is no longer optional. It is the key to staying relevant in the market. TATA's journey reminds students that creativity, research, and digital skills are the key ingredients for future success.

Global Expansion – Learning to Think Beyond Boundaries

TATA's bold international acquisitions, such as Jaguar Land Rover, Tetley Tea, and Corus Steel, helped transform it from an Indian company into a global brand. This inspires me to think beyond local boundaries and to understand the importance of having an international mindset. In today's interconnected world, opportunities extend far beyond our hometowns or even our country. TATA's growth teaches students to embrace global perspectives and step outside their comfort zones.

Ethical Practices and Social Responsibility – Why Values Matter?

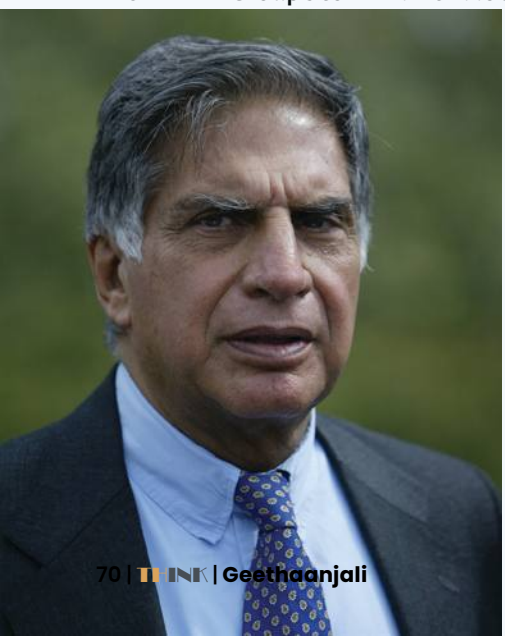
One of the most admirable aspects of TATA is its strong commitment to ethics and giving back to society. A large portion of its profits is invested in education, healthcare, rural development, and environmental welfare. As a student, this reminds me that true success is measured not only by financial gains but by the positive impact we have on others. TATA teaches us the importance of honesty, empathy, and integrity, and shows that businesses can grow while still uplifting communities.

Streamlining and Simplifying – Learning Efficiency and Focus

In recent years, TATA has taken steps to simplify its organizational structure, making decision-making faster and operations more efficient. This serves students a meaningful lesson. Whether managing academic work or personal tasks, organizing ourselves and simplifying complicated processes can greatly improve our productivity. TATA's strategy highlights how clarity and focus can lead to better outcomes.

Sustainability and Future Vision – Preparing for Tomorrow

The TATA Group's commitment to sustainability is another powerful lesson. With investments in renewable energy, electric mobility, and environmentally responsible practices, companies like TATA Motors, TATA Steel, and TATA Power are preparing for a greener future. As a student, this motivates me to be more environmentally conscious and to recognize that future careers will increasingly revolve around sustainable technologies. TATA shows that thinking about tomorrow is just as important as performing well today.



Conclusion – Why TATA Inspires Students?

Learning about the TATA Group has shown me that long-term success is built on a strong foundation of values, smart strategies, and a genuine commitment to society. What inspires me the most is TATA's ability to balance profit and purpose, innovation and tradition, global ambition and national development. TATA goes beyond being a business model. It's a guide to leadership, responsibility, and vision. It shows us that with integrity, curiosity, and a desire to contribute positively can help build meaningful careers and make a difference in the world.

-Suruthika S, Grade XII

www.geethaanjali.edu.in

THE MASK WE WEAR



-Jasmitha S, Grade VIII

Have you ever felt the heavy weight of pretending to be someone you're not? Have you ever hidden your true self behind a carefully built mask, afraid of what others might think?

We all, at some point, put on this mask. By daring to be real, we grant the world permission to do the same.

In a society that worships perfection and punishes anyone who shows weakness, being real can be like an unattainable dream. We are constantly instructed to hide our flaws, hold back our emotions, and act like everything is perfect. How many times have you forced a smile while your heart was shattered inside? How often have you buried your true self just to fit in beneath the layers of pretence to be accepted?

Yet beneath this exhausting imitation lies a liberating, powerful truth. Our imperfections are not defects; they are the very brushstrokes that paint our uniqueness. What if we chose to be vulnerable? What if we found the courage to let the mask slip, even for a moment?

It begins with a single, courageous act: choosing honesty over pretending. When we accept our scars, our quirks, and our real selves, we discover that the freedom we've been longing for was never lost; it was merely hidden behind the same mask we were afraid to remove. So let us be brave. Let us break the mask and step into the glittering light of being real. And in that shared honesty, we find connection, healing, and the amazing freedom of being truly, unapologetically ourselves.



ஆகச்சிறந்த நினைவுகள்

வகுடெடுத்த இரட்டைச் சடைப்பின்னலில், எண்ணெய் வடிய வடிய
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கூண்டுக்கிளியாய் கட்டுண்டு கிடக்காமல்
பாடிச்சுற்றும் புள்ளினங்களாய்,
புழுதியினிடையே புதுவண்ணம் கண்டோம்..
அற்ப வாழ்நாளில் சிறுகாடு உருவாக, வண்ண வண்ணமாய் வட்மிட்ட
அரசனையும் அரசியையும் கரங்களுக்குள் சிறைபிடித்து அகமகிழ்ந்தோம்..
முழுமதியோடோ, அன்னத்தோடோ ஒப்பிடாமல்
வெண்மை நிறமறிய புன்னகை கொள்ளும் அளவில்
அளவாய் அளவளாவிய தும்பையின் நீர் பருகி பசியாறினோம்..
அறியாமை விலக துணைக்கொள்ளும் பேராற்றலையும்
அன்பு பாராட்டும் தோழமையையும் காண விழையும்..
காலார நடந்ததும் பேருந்து பயணமும்
சுற்றுலாவாய் நிழலாடிய நினைவில் ஆனந்தம் அடைந்தோம்..
இன்னும் பற்பல சொல்ல மறந்தவை அல்ல..
ஆகாயத்தின் நீளமோ,
யுகங்கள் கொள்ளாது எங்கள் அனுபவம் பகிர..
கம்பனின் கட்டுத்தறியல்ல
காலடி பட்ட புழுதிக்கூட்டங்களுக்குள் மண்டிக்கிடந்த அனுபவங்கள்..
உயிர்கொடுங்கள் உணர்வுகளுக்கு வரிவடிவில்...
வெற்றி கொள்ளட்டும்,
கம்பனையும் கம்பனின் படைப்புகளையும்...

-இரேவதி அ, அறிவியல்துறை

Science Beyond the Classroom



Science is not just a school subject; it is a way of exploring and understanding everything around us. Every shining sunrise, every raindrop, and every blooming flower has a scientific story to tell. When we learn to observe the world with curiosity, we realize that science is not confined to textbooks or laboratories, but it lives in our homes, surroundings, and daily actions.

Each morning begins with science. The sunlight entering your room shows how light travels. The breakfast you eat is Chemistry and Biology working together to give you energy. Even breathing is science in motion, when oxygen enters the body to help body cells function. From brushing your teeth to switching on a fan, every routine activity has a scientific explanation. Truly, the world itself is the largest science laboratory.

Science starts with curiosity-the urge to ask, "Why does this happen?" or "How does that work?" Watching a rainbow form, seeing ants build their homes, or observing colours blend on a canvas are all examples of science in action. A stroll through a garden teaches us about plants, insects, and photosynthesis. When a ball bounces, we can see gravity and motion working together. Floating a paper boat shows how water and density interact. Everywhere we look, science is waiting to be discovered.



Technology is one of the greatest gifts of science. The phone we use to connect with friends, the bus we ride to school, and the television that entertains us-all exist because of scientific knowledge. Electricity, sound, energy, and magnetism make modern life comfortable and efficient. Satellites guide our routes through GPS, and the internet, computers, and video games are products of scientific creativity. Science keeps us informed, connected, and safe.



Science also shines through simple experiments and everyday experiences. Mixing vinegar and baking soda shows a chemical reaction. Connecting a battery to a bulb reveals how electricity flows. Growing a plant in sunlight and another in darkness demonstrates how light helps plants make food. Such hands-on experiments make learning lively and meaningful.

Beyond daily life, science helps make the world a better place. Doctors use it to cure illnesses, farmers apply it to grow healthy crops, and engineers depend on it to design bridges and machines. Environmental scientists study air, water, and forests to protect nature. Science gives us tools to tackle global issues like pollution and climate change. When we understand how our planet works, we can make wise choices like saving energy, reducing plastic use, and planting trees.

Creativity and science go hand in hand. Every invention begins with imagination-the Wright brothers dreamed of flying, and Thomas Edison imagined lighting up homes. Marie Curie's discoveries changed medicine forever. Science is not only about equations and experiments; it's about thinking creatively to solve real-life problems.

Science belongs to everyone. Whenever we observe carefully, ask questions, and search for answers, we act like scientists. The future belongs to curious minds that explore, discover, and understand how things work. The world is our greatest classroom, and science is the language it speaks. With curiosity and imagination, every day becomes a journey of discovery-a journey that truly takes science beyond the classroom.

-Sathya B, Dept. of Science

The secret of the world's rarest blood group

At first glance, people might think that negative blood types-like A-, B-, O-, or AB- are the rarest. However, the rarest blood type of all is the Bombay Blood Group. The Bombay blood group was discovered in Mumbai, India, in 1952 by Dr. Y M Bhende. This blood group is extremely unique because individuals lack the H antigen on their red blood cells. Normally, the H antigen serves as the foundation for the A and B antigens, which determine standard blood types (A, B, AB, and O). Since Bombay blood group individuals lack the H antigen, they cannot form A or B antigens, making their blood completely distinct.

The rarity of the Bombay blood group is striking: it occurs in about 1 in 2,50,000 people worldwide, but roughly 1 in 10,000 people in India have it. Because their red blood cells do not have A, B, or H antigens, Bombay blood group individuals can only receive blood from others with the same Bombay type. Blood from donors with A, B, AB, or O types-even O, which is often called the universal donor-is incompatible and will trigger an immune response.

To understand why this happens, it helps to know how blood types are normally determined. Blood types depend on specific antigens (markers) on the surface of red blood cells. The H antigen is the base structure:

- Type A has A antigens built on the H antigen.
- Type B has B antigens built on the H antigen.
- Type AB has both A and B antigens on the H antigen.
- Type O has only the H antigen, without A or B antigens.

In Bombay blood group individuals, a genetic mutation prevents the formation of the H antigen. Without it, A and B antigens cannot develop, even if the genes for them are present. Standard blood typing tests may mistakenly identify their blood as type O, but their immune system would reject regular O, A, B, or AB blood.

This makes the Bombay blood group extremely rare and medically significant. People with this blood type can only receive and safely donate blood to others with the same Bombay phenotype. Awareness and careful matching are crucial to ensure their safety during transfusions. The Bombay blood group reminds us that even in something as common as blood, nature holds remarkable surprises.

-Revathi M, Dept. of Social



Dignity Digits

Article 14 says loud and clear,
No greater, no lesser, no minus, no plus,
Every citizen is equal, and every dream meets.

Article 15 cancels discrimination's sign,
Just like removing a negative to make life positive,
Let positivity multiply every day.

Article 17 factors out untouchability chains,
Adding a clean nation, fresh and bright,
Where dignity remains constant in every light.

Article 19 is a free geometry line,
Straight and bold, your choice, your design.
Speak, move, and expand angles wide.

Article 21 protects the core value,
Safety and dignity, the rights combined,
An infinity of dreams for humankind.

Article 21A education for all
Adding knowledge to everyone,
When learning multiplies within all young minds.

Article 23 breaks bonded fears,
No forced labour, no stolen youth,
A solution of justice built on truth.

Article 25 - 28 say clearly and truly,
Like numbers diverse, yet united in sum,
India's harmony makes us one.

Article 32 stands tall and true,
If rights are reduced or wrongly divided,
Courts solve the equation, fair and guided.

-Hajeera S, Dept. of English

SUSTAINABLE LIVING A LEGACY WE INHERIT AND PASS ON

As a historian, I have spent decades tracing the rise and fall of civilisations: empires that crumbled under the weight of unchecked ambition, and societies that endured because they lived in harmony with the earth. Today, I see in our own homes the same timeless choice: will we repeat the mistakes of the past, or will we write a new chapter of stewardship? Jochen Zeitz, the visionary environmentalist, reminds us that **"sustainability is no longer about doing less harm; it's about doing better."** And where better to begin this noble work than within the four walls we call home?

History teaches us that great movements are born from humble beginnings. The Industrial Revolution began with a single steam engine; the Green Revolution sprouted from a handful of hybrid seeds. Likewise, sustainable living starts with the quiet heroism of everyday choices. When a family in Kolkata take the Bhattacharyas, for instance; transforms a barren rooftop into a verdant garden, composting kitchen scraps to nourish tomatoes and spinach, they are not merely growing vegetables. They are cultivating resilience, reducing food miles, and honouring the ancient wisdom of Anna Data, the earth as provider.

Across our school corridors, I witness another quiet revolution. Students stride past with gleaming steel bottles, their clinking against desks a gentle anthem of defiance against the tyranny of single-use plastic. Each refill is a vote for cleaner rivers, a tribute to the generations who will inherit our oceans. These are not grand gestures; they are the samskaras of a conscious generation, small rituals that, like the sacred threads of tradition, bind us to a larger purpose.

The proverb is ancient yet urgent: **"The greatest threat to our planet is the belief that someone else will save it."** History is littered with the ruins of those who waited for saviours; kings who ignored famines, emperors who drained aquifers. But it also celebrates the unsung heroes: the medieval monks who preserved forests as sacred groves, the indigenous communities who practised crop rotation centuries before agronomists named it. Today, the mantle passes to us, to parents who teach children to segregate waste, to teenagers who swap plastic straws for bamboo, to grandparents who revive rainwater harvesting in courtyard Tulsi pots.

Dear children, as you turn the pages of your textbooks, remember that history is not merely what is written, but it is what we live. Every cloth bag you carry, every seed you plant, every light you switch off is a sentence in the story of tomorrow. Let your homes be the cradle of this new epoch, where sustainability is not a slogan but a sacrament.

For in the end, the earth does not belong to us; we belong to the earth, and the most enduring legacy we can leave is a planet that still sings with birdsong, still breathes with forests, still nourishes with clean water. Let us begin at home. Let us begin today.

-Selvi M, Dept. of Social

A Glimpse into the World of Auditing

As Grade 11 Commerce students, we have always been keen about how the concepts we study in class, such as GST, sales, and purchase bills, are applied in real-life scenarios. Our three-day internship at an Auditor's Office gave us a firsthand understanding of the professional world of accounting. Though brief, this internship left us with significant lessons and memories.

On the first day, we were introduced to the fundamentals of Goods and Services Tax (GST). We learned about its three main components: CGST (Central GST), SGST (State GST), and IGST (Integrated GST), and we understood how each applies to different types of transactions. Our mentors clearly explained how businesses collect and remit these taxes depending on whether the sales occur within the same state or across state boundaries. Observing actual client documents and client files helped us realise how GST is implemented in practice, going far beyond textbook explanations.

The second day focused on hands-on exposure. We were guided through the GST portal and shown how businesses file their returns online. We learned about GSTR-1, which records outward supplies (sales), and GSTR-2B summarises inward supplies (purchases) along with eligible input tax credits. This session helped us understand the importance of accuracy in accounting. Even a minor mismatch between sales and purchase records can lead to complications during tax filing.

Our final day was both engaging and insightful. We worked with real sales and purchase bills, calculated GST amounts, and verified invoices. We observed how these documents are carefully organised, recorded, and later used to prepare monthly returns. Through this experience, we understood the importance of accuracy, time management, and teamwork in an auditor's office. It was truly rewarding to contribute, even in small ways, to real accounting tasks.

We sincerely express our heartfelt gratitude to Arul Sir, our Auditor, Mr. Sathiya Moorthy, and our mentor for providing us with this wonderful opportunity to experience real-world accounting. Their patience, guidance, and willingness to share their knowledge allowed us to grasp the practical aspects of GST, billing, and auditing beyond classroom learning.

We are also deeply thankful to our beloved Subha ma'am for her constant encouragement, support, and trust in us. This experience has strengthened our interest in commerce and inspired us to explore the field of accounting further.

-Rajashree M E, Grade XI



LiTTLE STEPS BiG DREAMS!

Teaching in kindergarten is a delightful mix of joy, learning, and boundless development of curiosity. Every morning, when we step into our classroom filled with tiny chairs, picture charts, and smiling faces, we greet our children with complete excitement. It is our responsibility to prepare them to learn something new each day, and it is our honour to guide them through their early years of schooling.

In Kindergarten, learning is never limited to books. Instead, it is woven into songs, stories, actions, and play. We begin the day with a lively circle time, where children share their thoughts, sing rhymes, and gradually try to speak with confidence. The children slowly begin the world of language through simple phonics activities. Counting beads, sorting objects, and identifying shapes introduce them to basic mathematical ideas in an engaging way.

Our classroom atmosphere comes alive with fine motor activities such as threading beads, lacing cards, clay modelling, practising buttoning, and sorting tiny objects. Children's gross motor skills are strengthened through hands-on activities, such as balancing games, hopscotch, ball play, and simple obstacle courses that help them stay active.

The foundation for values and life skills starts here. We encourage children to use polite words such as please, thank you, and sorry. They learn to share, wait patiently for their turn, and take care of their belongings. Through stories and role-play, they understand the importance of kindness, respect, and responsiveness. We gently guide them to follow daily routines, stand in a queue, wash their hands before meals, and keep their surroundings clean.

One of the most elated parts of kindergarten is celebrating special days like Colours Day, Kite Day, Fruits and Vegetables Day, Cultural Festivals, and Sports Day. We also celebrate Grandparents' Day, Gokulashtami, International Yoga Day, Kindness Day, Fresher's Day, Krishna Jayanti, and Seasons Day. These celebrations offer wonderful opportunities for their experiential learning. Each celebration adds its own charm and meaning to the children. Special school events like Junior Fest– the open-air theatrical academic celebration and the Language Fiesta, give children a perfect platform to display their talents with confidence and joy.

Creative activities such as clay modelling, flower printing, toy making with dough, vegetable carving, and greeting card preparation during festivals further enrich their learning experiences. Such activities add vibrance to the classroom and help create lasting memories and happy times.

Behind every activity lies careful planning and meticulous preparation. We design lessons, create flashcards, arrange sensory materials, and maintain regular communication with parents to ensure each child feels valued and included. Safety is always our priority, and we constantly monitor children, making sure that the classroom remains a secure and comfortable space.

We take great pride in being kindergarten teachers. It gives us immense satisfaction to spend our time shaping little minds and nurturing their emotional, social, and academic growth. We eagerly watch our children learning to write the alphabet, making friends, and expressing their feelings with confidence. Their laughter, enthusiasm, and affection remind us each day how special this profession truly is. In the world of kindergarten, every small step is a big achievement, and every day is a new adventure.

-Sathya S M & Kalaivani E, Kindergarten Teachers



An Edutainment Travel Tale to Mysore and Coorg

Some journeys stay in our memory not because they are grand, but because they are filled with small, meaningful moments that gently shape us. Our trip to Mysore and Coorg was one such experience. It was a journey where learning blended beautifully with fun, where curiosity grew naturally, and where every new place gave us a fresh way of understanding the world around us.

Our first stop was the majestic Mysore Palace. Walking through its bright halls, painted pillars, and spacious courtyards felt like stepping into a living story. The students looked around in quiet wonder, almost as if the palace still whispered the tales of its royal past.

The Sand Museum brought a different kind of magic. Sculptures made entirely of sand stood proudly before us, proving that art does not always need strong materials to make a strong impression. Each design taught us that creativity thrives when patience and imagination meet.

Soon after, we made our way up Chamundi Hill. The temple at the top welcomed us with a calming silence. A soft breeze brushed past us as we walked, and the entire group seemed to slow down and breathe in the moment. St. Philomena's Church gave us a similar sense of quiet appreciation with its tall towers and coloured glass windows that glowed gently in the light.

Our next learning space was full of life, sound, and colour. The Mysore Zoo fascinated the children as they observed animals they had only read about. The Bird Sanctuary added a peaceful touch with chirping sounds and fluttering wings, reminding us of the beauty that nature creates effortlessly.

KRS Dam impressed us with its vastness and strength. The Brindavan Gardens beside it welcomed us into an evening filled with glowing fountains and cheerful lights. By the time our DJ night began, everyone was ready for pure fun. Students danced freely, teachers joined with joyful steps, and the day ended in laughter.

The next morning brought a softer mood. At the Golden Temple, every voice turned gentle. The calm atmosphere, the soft chanting, and the golden structures made us feel the power of inner peace. Our visit to the Nisargadhama Wood House continued that feeling, with tall trees and quiet paths surrounding us in nature's warm embrace.

Excitement returned at the Harangi Elephant Park. The gentle giants stole our hearts with their expressive eyes and graceful movements. The dam nearby added a wide, scenic view that completed the experience. At the Rail Museum, we travelled back in time, exploring old engines and imagining how people once journeyed across the country.

One of the most thrilling moments came during the Jeep Safari. The uneven tracks and sudden turns brought shouts of excitement. Fresh wind rushed past us as the jeeps moved through green landscapes, making it a memory that everyone will cherish. Abbey Falls was our next stop, where the sound of water and the cool mist created an unforgettable scene. Before returning home, the students enjoyed a small shopping time. They picked up chocolates, spices, wooden crafts, and souvenirs to carry home a piece of their journey.

When our bus finally headed back, the atmosphere was filled with a happy kind of tiredness. The trip had given us much more than sightseeing. It gave us moments of discovery, lessons that went beyond books, and shared experiences that brought us closer as a school family.

As we stepped down after the journey, one feeling remained in every heart; We are already looking forward to many more experiences like this.

-Suganya S, Dept. of Math













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