

## e-Reflections 2024-25



### **Empowering Young Minds: The CPS Way**

Dear Students, Teachers, and Parents,

We are filled with joy and excitement to launch this new edition of our e-Magazine (**e-Reflections 2024-25**). This publication is a testimony to the ingenuity and talent of our students throughout the year.

At Contai Public School (CPS), we believe that education is not just about academics, but about nurturing a child. Therefore, we strive to create an environment that nurtures curiosity as well as creativity in various ways.

In this edition, you will find a range of articles, stories, and paintings that showcase the talents of our students and teachers. It is a year long process where articles and paintings from students are collected. We have incorporated the articles which were not accommodated in the printed version of Reflections 2024-25.

As we look forward to the future, we remain committed to our mission of providing a holistic education that prepares our students for success in all areas of life.

Happy reading!

Sincerely,

**Mr.Samarendranath Das (Chief editor)**

Principal, Contai Public School

**Ms.J.B.Michael** (Co editor)

**Mrs.S.Ganguly** (Co editor)

## **Funny Poem**

While the birds still sing,  
And cowbell rings,  
A snowy fat cat  
Beaten by a mad rat,  
One crying ant,  
Rolling on the sand,  
For a sugar cube.  
A peacock butterfly,  
Flying high in the sky  
Over a rainbow tube.  
So make a funny poem  
N-e-x-t time like me.

**Akshaj Giri**  
Grade-IV

## **Gonna miss...**

Going to miss those echos of laughter,  
Going to miss those rotation of seats,  
Going to miss those snatchings of tiffin,  
Going to miss, those hours of never ending talks.  
Going to miss those fights and quarrels,  
Going to miss those nick names from friends,  
Going to miss those competitions for raising of hands,  
Going to miss those gossips about our common enemy,  
Going to miss those preparations for conducting assembly,  
Going to miss those scoldings and praisings from teacher.  
Going to miss every single moment which we all created together in this journey of fifteen years.  
Going to miss you my friends, the most, because this is the only thing which happened without doing anything, no efforts, nothing planned. Just a thread of love that tied us up all of a sudden! May be it's what we call "Unconditional Love".

**Rachayitri Mishra**  
Grade- XII, Science

## **The Lion King**

Once upon a time there lived a lion on the Pridelands which was a deep grassland. He had a son named Mathau . One day Mathau went out into outlands which were far-away from the Pridelands. He saw a little lion that had been lost. Mathau brought the little lion with him and kept a cute name, for it-Choyo . They two grew up; Mathau became the king of his dearest motherland. Few years later the new-king chose his life – partner. And his intimate friend also did the same. Then they became fathers. The first was a father of a son named Ahadi and the second was the father of a daughter called Ura. One day, without informing, Ura had gone to the Gorge. “Where is she? “questioned each other. Searching began. Ahadi found her on a rock of the gorge. He took her home from there. They gradually became friend. Suddenly, the king of the Pridelands was assassinated. ‘Who will be the next royal?’

Ahadi was the best choice of the tenants of the dynasty. Their choice was justified and the prince became the great Sovereign. The king picked-out Ura as his queen. They spent their days happily. There was a beautiful river side –by. It's source was from a spring. The water of the river is used by all the habitants nearby. The queen watched the flow of the river slow down for few days.

She had born their first prince Mufasa a few days before the incident. So she had searched the cause of slow-down. The great queen and some companions went to remove the obstruction from the way of the flow. They were very pleased in her spiritual activities. Taka, the second prince had been born to the great queen Ura. The cheerful days of their life had been passing for many years. The two princes had grown up .The second prince didn't like his own name. So he had changed the name to Scar from Taka.

Mufasa became the emperor after his father's death. But he had not been for long days as emperor. One- day, when the emperor had been climbing on a rock to attack his enemy to protect his little prince, Simba, he suddenly fell down from the cliff and died on the spot. Little Simba had started his struggle in life. In that way he had been grown up, once he had demanded the throne of the Pride lands was refused by Scar. Then Simba fought against him and won the throne .The winner from the struggle chose his queen soon. The new prince and princess were born. Their names were Kion and Kiara.

**Tarumay Bera**  
Grade -IV

### **From Palaces to Peaks: A Mysore and Ooty Adventure**

I went on a fun trip to Mysore and Ooty, two beautiful places in South India during Durga Puja holidays. Let me tell you about it!

#### **Day 1-4:**

I started journey from Contai to Bangalore by train and stayed at a hotel. Next morning, I reached Domaine Sula- the famous wine tasting tourist spot.

**Next ..**

**Payana Car Museum**-famous for ancient and new huge set of vintage car models are displayed.

**Next..**

**Brindavana Garden**-located 12 km from Mysore city, famous for amazing beauty of nature and Kaberi River Dam. Main attraction of the park is the evening laser light show with bursts of water with music and boating.

**Next Morning**

#### **Mysore – The Palace City**

**Mysore Palace** looked like a giant fairy-tale castle! It's huge and filled with beautiful rooms, paintings, and designs. At night, they light it up with thousands of lights, making it look magical.

**Next..**

**Mysuru Zoo**- Famous for unique animals and birds.

**Next Day..**

**Chamundi Hill**

I climbed Chamundi Hill to visit a famous temple. From the top, I could see the whole city! Halfway up, there's a big statue of a bull, called Nandi.



**Mysore Palace**



**Mysuru Zoo**



**Payana Car Museum**

**Bandipur Forest Safari-** It's an amazing experience for wild animals, Chandan Tree and herbs.

### **Devaraja Market**

This market was full of colours! There were flowers, fruits, spices, and so many things to see. It smelled amazing, especially with all the fresh flowers.

### **Day 3-7:**

After Mysore, I went to Ooty, a peaceful hill station with cool weather and green mountains.

### **Ooty Botanical Garden and Pine Forest**



### **Ooty Botanical Garden and Pine Forest**

This garden is full of colourful flowers and big green trees. There's even a tree fossil that's 20 million years old! The amazing pine forests, the famous shooting spot gave me immense pleasure.

Boating at Ooty Lake Pykara Falls

I went boating on Ooty Lake, surrounded by tall trees and mountains. It was so calm and beautiful.

### **Doddabetta Peak**

Doddabetta is the highest point in Ooty, and from here, I could see endless mountains covered in mist. The view was amazing!

### **Tea Gardens and Chocolate Factory**

Ooty is famous for its tea! I visited a tea garden and learned how they make tea. The green tea fields on the hills looked like a picture from a storybook. I tasted different chocolate and its process of preparation.

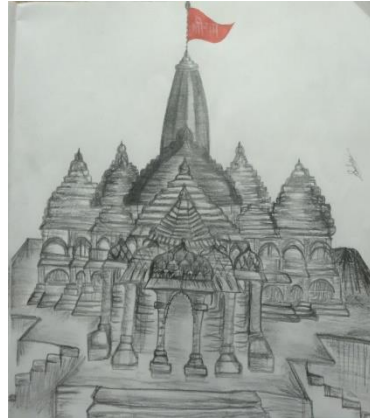
### **Final Thoughts**

Mysore and Ooty were both amazing! Mysore had grand palaces and temples, while Ooty had peaceful hills and gardens. It was the perfect mix of adventure and beauty. I hope to go back someday!

**Samadrita Das**  
Grade- VI



Ishita Maana, Grade VI



Sougata Sau, Grade-VI



Avirup Maity-Grade-IX



Mayukh Mahapatra, Grade- V



Akriti Pradhan, Grade- IV



Aindril Das, Grade- IV



Arin Das, Grade- V



Gargi Mal, Grade- V

### **What did the cow say to the crow?**

The small crow flapped his wings as much as he could. Some of his feathers fell off but he did not even spare a glance. His slender black body was piercing through the wind like a bullet. Some time ago he saw a calf deeply immersed in the words of the spotted cow, so he too went and perched himself on the backbone of the cow. Then those words also crept into his own ears. His thoughts spiralled! Since then he couldn't contain himself.

He could not bear it anymore, he had to do something. He slowly repeated those words to the solemn branches of the Palash tree. The tree listened, then swayed, quivered, shook and before the crow had set off again, the Palash tree was ablaze with red and orange leaves. The crow felt an odd sense of satisfaction, but he didn't know why. The crow went to another dry tree and repeated those same words again. However this tree was not like the previous one.

He got irritated, scoffed, snickered and finally his dry leaves caught fire with which he shooed the crow away.

The crow stopped by the Koel-choir and repeated the words of the cow, this time with a little imagination of his own. The koels gave all their attention to the crow. When leaving the crow realised that the koels song was now full of meaning and soul. He went to the peacocks and peahens and told them the same, after which they began to dance with a new zeal.

The palash tree shared with all his visitors the reason behind his flare, of course some left him a glare, but the rest went to share the same with the hares,mares and bears. The peacocks performed their show twice which each other bird recreated at least thrice. The snakes carried the words underground, hearing which, even the ants stopped to turn around. Finally the woodpeckers came and etched those words, which now gave everyone a voice, on each tree they possibly could.

Yes, some decided to stay aloof, but those who remained active in this who-knows-what did not regret it and arranged more words, songs, and carvings. Truly the cow must have said something very important to the crow, but what exactly did the cow say to the crow?

**Prithwa Maity**  
Grade- XI, Humanities

### **Solitude**

Taking a sea distance,  
Far from the maddening crowd,  
He befriended the reality.  
He was thorn and bled on fence,  
For silence to become his loyalty.  
Putting pressure on the knuckles,  
He could hear the bubbles crack.  
Evading the gossipy spotlight,  
He rejoiced his serene silence.  
But joy soon became his plight!  
No longer serene was silence!  
About to burst with words,  
He wished to speak with smile,  
Praying to see the chattering herds  
As silence seemed to be really vile.

### **Mr. Sanjoy Roy**

Assistant Teacher,  
Dept. of English,

## James Bond of India: Ajit Doval



Ajit Doval was born on 20th January, 1945 in Pauri Garhwal, Uttarakhand. He began his career as an IPS (Indian Police Service) officer of Kerala cadre. Shortly his stint in uniform, he was recruited as an intelligence officer, which he did for 33 years. In 1971, he was assigned the duty to curb the Thalassery riot between Hindu & Muslims. This marked the beginning of his career as Indian James Bond. Right after joining the intelligence agency, he went to Pakistan and worked as an undercover agent there for 7 years. During his years in Pakistan, he disguised as a Muslim and befriended the local visiting mosques and gathered information about Pakistan's Inter-Service intelligence. After his retirement from his service he was appointed as the NSA (National Security Advisor) of India. His anti-insurgency operations in Mizoram brought Mizo insurgent leader Laldenga to negotiating table. His secretive visits to Burma and China broke the dominance of the Mizo insurgent outfit. In 1979, an Indian Airlines Airbus A300 en route from Kathmandu to Delhi was hijacked and was forced to land in Afghanistan's Kandahar by terrorists. After a long negotiation, he managed to get 180 hostages free by releasing 3 terrorists- Masood Azhar, Omar Sheik and Mushtaq Ahmed Zargar. He was the mastermind of India's surgical strike of 2016 which was done to take the revenge of Uri attack. Some of his successful operations are:

- 1. Operation Blue Star of 1984** which was conducted to remove Sikh militant Jarnail Singh Bhindranwale and his armed followers from Golden Temple.
- 2. Operation Black Thunder of 1988:** This was done to flush out other Sikh militants by using Black cat commandos.
- 3. Operation Bandar Of 2019:** This was conducted by Indian Air Force on 26th February, 2019 at Balakot city of Pakistan in response to Pulwama Attack on CRPF convoy by the terrorist Jaish-e-Mohammad. During the airstrike, when the IAF pilot Wing commander Abhinandan Varthaman was captured by Pakistan military, Doval called US Secretary of the State and NSA to pressurize Pakistan and secure the release of Abhinandan. Later, he was released and returned to India. He was awarded Kirti Chakra, one of the highest military gallantry in 1988. Besides being Indian James Bond, he is also known as India's Top Spy Master, Super Cop and Chanakya of 21st century. India wants such type of bureaucrat in future.

## **The Great Veggies – Danced off**



**A potato in shoes did  
a jig on the floor,  
Then walked with a  
pineapple straight  
out the door.**

**A banana played  
drums with a spoon  
and a cup,  
While a tomato  
rolled in yelling,  
“Turn the music up!”**



**The carrots did  
cartwheels, the beans  
did a flip,  
An onion just cried,  
"This is one crazy  
trip!"**

**A cucumber spun  
like a top in the air,  
And the broccoli  
breakdanced without  
any care.**





**When morning arrived, they all had to flee,  
But the potato still danced under the big apple tree!**

Mrs. Srabani Ganguly  
Head; Research & Development