



# ENTALLY NOTE BOOK

LORETO CONVENT ENTALLY

EVERY CHILD IS PRECIOUS

## Principal's Message



*"I alone cannot change the world, but I can cast a stone across the waters to create many ripples". – Mother Teresa*

*It is hard to believe how quickly the school year has passed. I would like to thank all of you for your tremendous faith in me. Every stakeholder of this place of Love – which we call LCE is incredibly interwoven. Everything we do, even the slightest thing, creates a ripple. Each of us*

*has the capacity to change the world around us. Let us make our pillars and foundations strong with our hard work, honesty, integrity and a will to create ripples that will travel outwards, in order to change the world coz – "Change is the law of life".*

*My special thanks to Sr. Antoinette for being a strong pillar in helping me to take this school forward.*

*Let us all together create "Daily ripples of excellence, so that it becomes Tsunamis of success."*

*– Ms. M. King*

## CONTENTS

- *Message from the Boardroom*
- *Rendezvous*
- *The Legacy Continued....*
- *We journey through each day with meaningful values*
- *Heartspeak*
- *Addressed To Heaven*

## Superior's Message



*I look out of the corridor window and see a haven of green with splashes of colour and the steel-grey waters of the pond beyond. What a perfect setting for a special school – Loreto Convent Entally. What nurturing of minds and hearts it speaks of! What a spirit of freedom, coupled with natural discipline it encourages! If only we are more alert to the promptings within and without!*

*A special tribute to Ms Margaret King, the Principal, and the caring Staff, who together have given this school its place on the map of Kolkata, who together have brought finesse to the school, and a right orientation for the students.*

*May we continue to refine this legacy through the years ahead.*

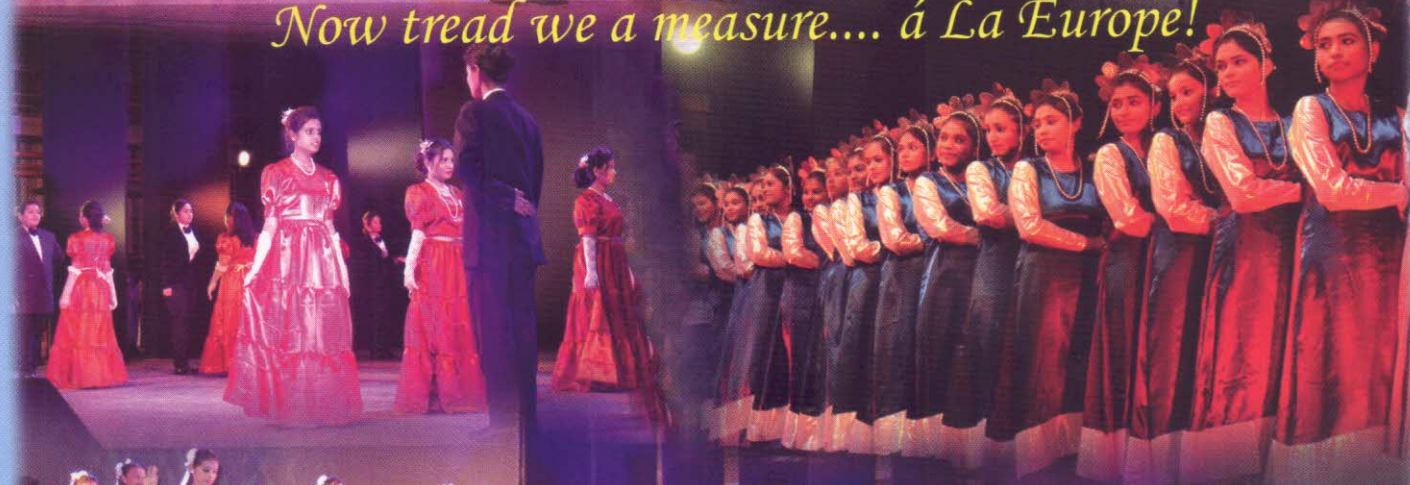
*– Sr. Antoinette*



# *Rendēzuons*



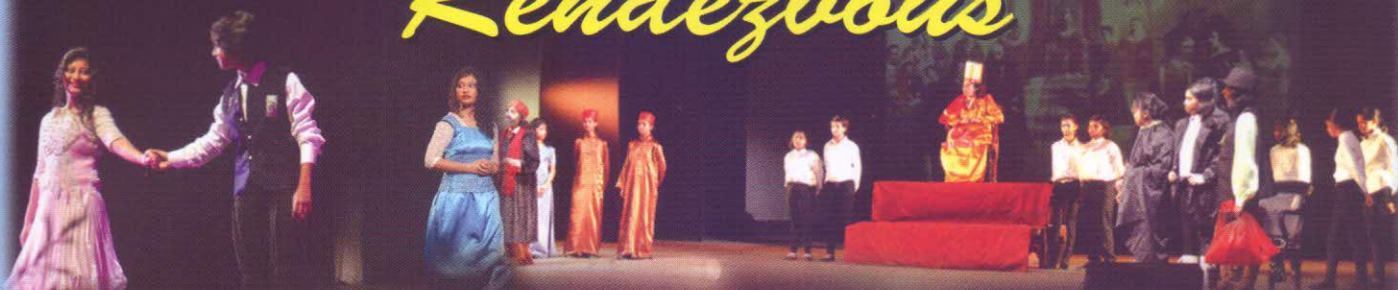
*Now tread we a measure.... á La Europe!*



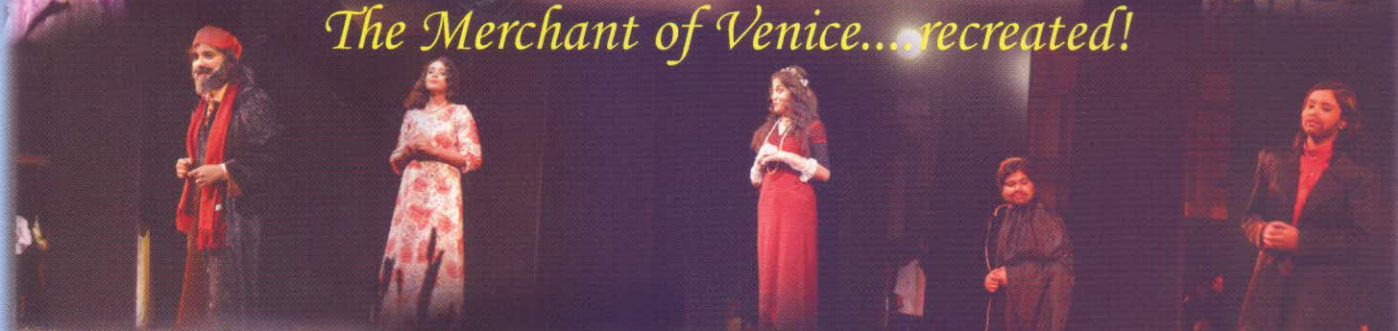
*Without a song or a dance, What are We?*



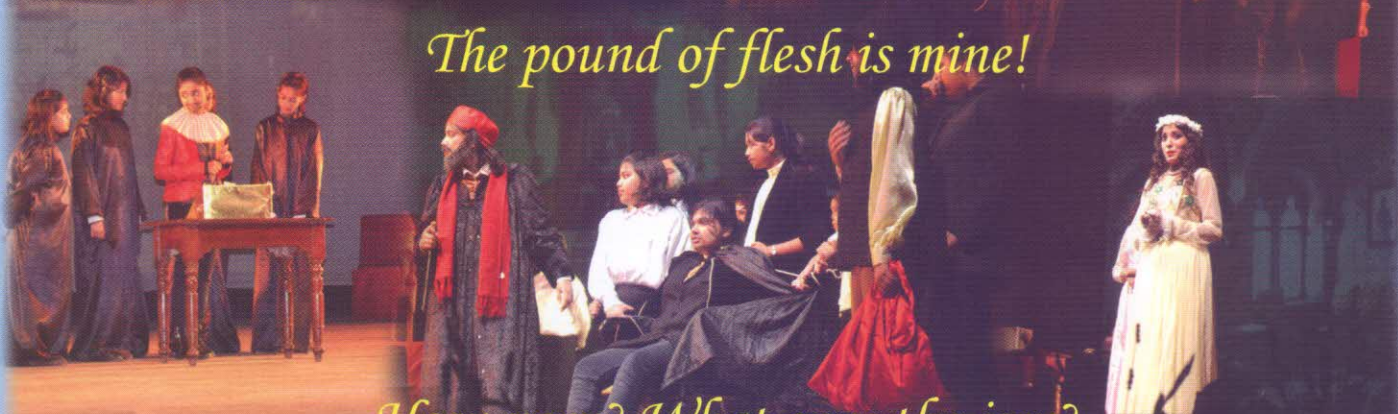
# *Rendézuous*



*The Merchant of Venice...recreated!*



*The pound of flesh is mine!*



*How now? What says the jew?*





# The Legacy Continued.....

Nurturing of to freedom!

Saying it with colours



The pen is mightier....

Time to rise and act

Food for thought



## Drawings



Prerna Clara Biswas - V (1)



Sreeja Das - VI (3)



Isha Mitra - IV (2)



Alisha Rahman - V (2)



Neha Mallick - VII (1)



Kashish Agarwal - VI (3)



Mayuri Sah - KG (2)



Isha Agarwal - V (1)



Nilanjana Kundu - VI (3)



# We journey through each day with meaningful values



To lead.....To serve with Love

Investiture Ceremony (Sr. Section)

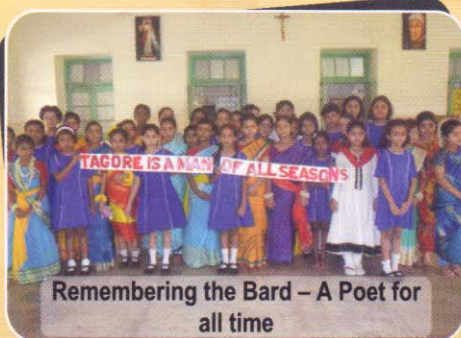


Investiture Ceremony (Jr. Section)



Little Chef's in the Making!

Home Science Practical



Remembering the Bard – A Poet for all time

Rabindra Jayanti



Building the Nation together

Independence Day (Jr. Section)



Solidarity to the Nation

Independence Day (Sr. Section)



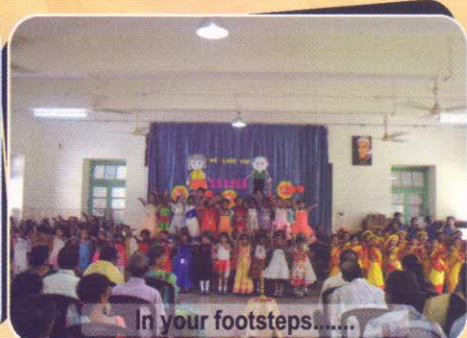
BECAUSE WE LOVE YOU!

Teachers' Day (Jr. Section)



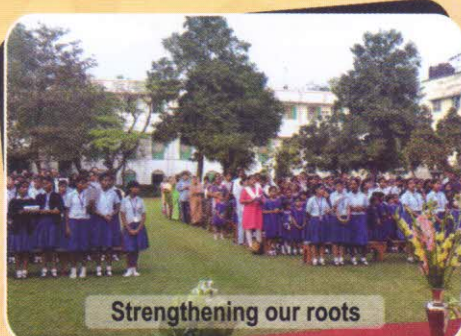
VIBRANCE -  
Vibrating to different tunes

Teachers' Day (Sr. Section)



In your footsteps.....

Grand Parents' Day



Strengthening our roots

Family Day Mass



Rise India, Thy Billions Lead

Republic Day



Rhythm in Rhyme

Jr. Section Elocution



# Heartspeak

## Life and Success

Life. It is the most pleasant word to me. It means a lot. Although it's not always easy, it brings hope for us to keep moving forward and attain success in future.

Happiness and sorrow, failure and success, victory and defeat are all two sides of a single coin. We need to face both for if we don't pass through the darker phase, if our lives are never eclipsed, how are we to know what light is? What it is to be on the peak? After all, to see the rainbow, one always needs to deal with the rain.

That's when one gets immense joy and further inspiration to keep moving. Life is undoubtedly beautiful and every moment of it is a celebration of being alive. It demands to be cherished and enjoyed to its fullest every moment.

One should always be ready to face hardships. Facing it makes a person strong.

As we all know 'No pains no gains'. Life always can't be a bed of roses. It has to have thorns and we have to accept it as it is. Instead of grumbling we must try our best to improve it, an instance being the way an oyster turns grains of sand into beautiful pearls. We know not what will happen tomorrow and we cannot change our past. So it is best that we give our best in the present moment. If it is done, success and happiness in life will both come running behind you.

Moulima Ray, VII- II

## A Friend

A friend is like a flower,  
A rose, in fact,  
Or maybe like a brand new gate  
That never gets unlatched.  
A friend is like an owl,  
Both old and wise,  
Or maybe like a marble mountain,  
Both beautiful and nice.  
A friend is like a heart  
That goes strong till the end,  
After all where would we be without a good friend?

Somjita Sen, VII -1

## God is our creator

Why the grass is green?  
And why the sky is blue?  
So many colours in this whole world.  
This whole nature is so beautiful.  
Who made these all?  
Just one name comes in my mind.  
God, the creator of all kind.

Aishani Chakraborty, II -1

## Life on its Way

Today I am sitting broken in a place  
But there are thousand challenges to face  
Today I am insulted and I am grieved  
I have a goal which is still not achieved  
Sometimes I think why do we lie  
Better to say the truth or prefer to die  
Sometimes I think of my agony and pain  
But, alas! They are the past and all is vain  
Sometimes I sit in a place still, like a statue of stone  
And when I think about the past I sit and cry alone.  
Today if I would have achieved what I wanted  
I would not sit and cry here because I was insulted  
Today I am sitting wanting to learn  
Without being insulted there is a respect which I want to earn.

Ayesha Firoz  
Class - VIII-3

## Come on let's discover

With Mowgli lets discover the jungle book,  
And the Oceans and seas with Captain Cook,  
With Kalpana Chawla lets discover Space,  
And with Milkha Singh lets discover his race,  
With Taylor Swift lets discover Songs,  
And from any teacher you can discover the rights and wrongs.  
With Mother Teresa lets discover love.  
Which in her heart beats like the wings of a flying dove.  
So come on lets discover.  
And if you are sick you will totally recover.

Esha Mallick, V-2

## By Myself

When I'm By Myself  
And I close my Eyes  
I'm a twin  
I'm a Dimple on a chain  
I'm a Room full of Toys  
I'm a squeaky noise  
I'm a gospel song  
I'm a gong  
I'm a gong turning red  
I'm a loaf of brown bread  
I'm a whatever I want to be  
An anything I care to be  
And when I open my eyes  
What I care to be  
Is me

Komal Gupta, VI- II

## मैं बादल बन जाऊँ

कितना ही अच्छा हो  
यदि मैं बादल बन जाऊँ।  
नीले नीले आसमान में  
इधर-उधर मंडराऊँ सूखी  
जब भी देखूँ सुसी धरती  
झट फिसल मैं जाऊँ  
गर्मी से तंग लोगों को  
राहत मैं पहुँचाऊँ  
कितना ही अच्छा हो  
यदि मैं बादल बन जाऊँ।

Komal Gupta, VI-II

## শিশু শ্রমিক সমস্যা

আমাদের দেশ জুড়ে রয়েছে নানা সমস্যা। পুষ্টিহীনতা, অশিক্ষা-কুশিক্ষা, বাসস্থানের অভাব, বয়স্কদের প্রতি অবহেলা, ঠিক এমনি একটা সমস্যা হল শিশুশ্রমিক সমস্যা, আজকালকার শিশুরাই আগামী দিনের আশা ভরসা। তারাই দেশকে একটা উচ্চ স্থানে পৌঁছে দেবে। আর বেশিরভাগ শিশুরাই পড়াশোনার সুযোগ থেকে বঞ্চিত। ভারতবর্ষ জুড়ে শিশুদের মধ্যে অপুষ্টির সঙ্গে মিশে আছে তাদের পরিবারের সীমাহীন দারিদ্র। আমাদের দেশে শিশু শ্রমিকের সংখ্যা ক্রমাগত বেড়ে যাচ্ছে, তা নিয়ন্ত্রণ করা যাচ্ছে না। আর দেখা যাচ্ছে যে বেশির ভাগ বাচ্চারা হল ৪ থেকে ১৪ বছরের। তারা কাজ করছে ছোটো কারখানায় ও নানা রকমের ওজন বহন করার কাজে লাগানো হচ্ছে। ছোটো ছোটো মেয়েরা কারখানায় পাথর কাটছে, অনেকে আবার মাল বোঝাই করে নিয়ে যাচ্ছে এই সব কাজ যে স্বাস্থ্যের পক্ষে কতটা খারাপ তা ভাবা যায় না। শহর অঞ্চলে শিশুরা চায়ের দোকানে বাসন মাজে। লোকের বাড়িতে কাজ করে। আজকাল এগুলি বেশি হচ্ছে কারণ গরীব আর বড়লোকের মধ্যে একটা তফাত এসেছে। পরিবারের অভাবের কথা ভেবে এই ছোটো বাচ্চাদের পড়াশোনা ছেড়ে কাজে নামতে হয়। এত কাজ করা সত্ত্বেও তারা ঠিক মত পারিশ্রমিক পায় না, খেতে দেওয়া হয় না। আরও কত কি। তাই দেশের সরকার বলেছে ৪-১৪ বছর পর্যন্ত কোনো শিশু কাজ করবে না লেখাপড়া করে মানুষ হবে। সরকার তাদের লেখাপড়ার ব্যবস্থা করেছে। যাদের বাড়িতে ছোটো বাচ্চারা কাজ করে তাদের নিয়ে স্কুলে ভর্তি করান উচিত। এটা সব ভারতবাসীর কর্তব্য।

Debapriya Saha, VII-1



# Heartspeak

## মা

মাগো, আমি কষ্ট পেলে  
তোমার কাছে আসি  
সকল দুঃখ যায় পালিয়ে,  
দেখলে তোমার হাসি।  
তোমার চোখে জল দেখলে,  
মনটা আমার কাঁদে,  
দুঃখগুলো আবার আসে  
বুকে বাসা বাঁধে।  
চিরকাল তোমায় যেন  
পরম সুখে রাখি,  
তোমার আদেশ মান্য করে  
সারা জীবন থাকি।

Neha Biswas, VI-2

## ইচ্ছে পাখি

একদিন ছাড়া পেলে  
বইখাতা সব ফেলে  
জানো কি তোমরা ভাই  
আমি কি করতে চাই?  
পাহাড়িয়া নদীটির কূলে  
যাব আমি ভোর বেলা হলে  
সেইখানে সূর্যোদয় হয়  
কেমনে এত রঙে মিলে মিশে যায়?

ছাড়া পেলে একদিন সাধ হয়,  
অনেক দূরের সেই টেউ  
যেইখানে থাকবে না কেউ  
নাম ধরে ডাকবে না কেউ  
চাইব দুটো পাখনা জোড়া  
আমিই হব পক্ষীরাজ ঘোড়া।

Moulima Ray, VII-II

## কিতাব

কিতাব দেতি हमें है ज्ञान,  
बिना इसके रह जाए दुनिया अज्ञान।  
नाना विषय का रहता इसमें भंडार,  
मनोरंजन के साथ देती हमें विज्ञान का भी अंबार।

जिस देश में रहता किताबों का महत्व,  
इसने जाना जीवन का पूरा रहस्य।  
भौतिक – सभौतिक, लौकिक – अलौकिक,  
धरती अंतरिक्ष, तस्वीर, प्राकृतिक॥

किताबों में न रहती है जुवान,  
फिर भी समझाकर कर देती हमें हैरान।

भला-बुरा, सच्चा-झूठा,  
सबको जानने का दे देती हमें प्रकाश॥

किताबों को बेचकर न करो उनका अपमान,  
जरूरत मंदों में बाँटो, करो पुण्य काम।  
उठो, पढ़ो, आगे बढ़ो,  
अंधेरा चीरकर प्रकाश के सूरज पर चढ़ो॥

Amreen Ara, VII-2

Healthy food keeps you healthy and wise  
Then why are you eating fast food twice  
If you want to keep yourself fit and fine?  
So stop eating fast, just think in your mind.

Isha Gupts, III

## My Mother

I think and think but am unable to find  
How can she so easily read my mind?  
She is an ideal mother and ideal wife  
Without her I cannot lead a complete life  
She neither beats me, nor she scolds me,  
She is ever more precious than gold.

I will always love her and more  
From the deepest part of my heart core  
She is the one who is the brightness of home  
I am talking about none other than my sweet mom  
I am proud to have such a lovely mother  
Who is better than any other.

Smruti Pragyan Kar, V-II



## STUDENTS COUNCIL 2015-2016

|                    |                    |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| HEAD GIRL          | : SHARON HEARTLY   |
| VICE HEAD GIRL     | : MOUBONI BANERJEE |
| PREFECT            | : GULAFSHAN KHAN   |
| VICE PREFECT       | : ANUSHA KARKI     |
| GAMES CAPTAIN      | : ANNU XALXO       |
| VICE GAMES CAPTAIN | : DAISY HUNG       |

## HOUSE CAPTAINS

|                       |                     |
|-----------------------|---------------------|
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| VICE CAPTAIN          | : DEEKSHA SINHA     |
| ST. JOSEPH'S CAPTAIN  | : IBTESHAM RAHMAN   |
| VICE CAPTAIN          | : ANUSHREE BHOWMICK |
| ST. MICHAEL'S CAPTAIN | : JESSICA BARRETT   |
| VICE CAPTAIN          | : DIBYASHREE DAS    |
| ST. PATRICK'S CAPTAIN | : SAYANTANI HAZRA   |
| VICE CAPTAIN          | : DEBODIPTA PAUL    |

## CLASS CAPTAINS

|       |                     |
|-------|---------------------|
| 6(1)  | : SUMAIYA KHATOON   |
| 6(2)  | : ALISHA TAJ        |
| 6(3)  | : ROOPKATHA DAM     |
| 7(1)  | : PRATITI KAR       |
| 7(2)  | : SRINWONTI PODDAR  |
| 8(1)  | : SUBHASHREE DEY    |
| 8(2)  | : SIVANGI GUPTA     |
| 8(3)  | : PRITHWISHA NATH   |
| 9(1)  | : SUSHMITA DAS      |
| 9(2)  | : SISILIA BANERJEE  |
| 10(1) | : PRIYANSHI GARODIA |
| 10(2) | : MAGDALENE GOMES   |
| 10(3) | : STEPHANIE WANG    |
| 11    | : ROSELINE AHMED    |
| 12    | : SUSAN MAI         |

|             |   |
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| <b>JPIC</b> | : AISHDYUTI RAY (PRESIDENT)<br>MOUSUMI GANGULY (VICE PRESIDENT)<br>ANKITA SOM (TREASURER)     |

## Maths, Maths, Maths

Maths! Maths! Maths!  
Why do we have maths?  
Every morning maths we do,  
But in our book we find no clue.  
It makes most of us sick,  
We are told to do mental sums.  
If we cannot change pound to penny,  
We are said to have no sense of any.  
Area and Average is terrible,  
Making our lives miserable  
Although maths is a scare.  
It gives a good chance to fare.

Barkha Vijay, V-I

## Poem

The earth trembled,  
The buildings shook,  
Everything around us broke.  
It was scary,  
And it made my mind weary.  
Within moments,  
There was a lot of destruction.  
People running to save their lives.  
Some buildings had cracks,  
And some turned into rubble.  
Birds were chirping in fear,  
Dogs and cats were running  
everywhere,  
To save themselves oh dear!  
After the horror,  
People hurt, some dead,  
I pray to god and try to help.

Kulsum Rahman, V-I

## TOPPERS



ICSE topper



ISC topper



## HeartSpeak

### Moon

Moon, moon, moon,  
Come daily soon,  
You give us light,  
You shine bright,  
Moon, moon, moon.  
Come daily soon.

Afreen Ali, II - 1

### इन्सान

हम बच्चे इन्सान के  
काम के और काज के  
पढ़ने वाले लिखने वाले  
सबकी सेवा करने वाले  
सच्चाई है धर्म हमारा  
सुख फैलाना कर्म हमारा  
हँसते गाते रहते हैं  
हर मुश्किल सह लेते हैं  
देश प्यारा हमको है  
इन्सान प्यारा हमको है  
हम बच्चे इन्सान के  
काम के और काज के।

Shaheen Parveen, VII-1

### Summer has come again

All the flowers are waking,  
Summer has come again,  
God has sent the sunshine,  
God has sent the wind,

All the trees are dancing  
Summer has come again,  
God has sent the sunshine,  
God has sent the wind,

All the birds are singing,  
Summer has come again,  
God has sent the sunshine,  
God has sent the wind,

All the world is happy,  
Summer has come again,  
So boys and girls come out to play,  
Now let's rejoice again.

Alisha Parveen, IV -2

### সাহায্য

আমাদের দেশে সব-ই তো পাওয়া যায়,  
কিন্তু পাওয়া যায় না লোকের মন-টুকু  
শোনা যায় গলা ফাটানো চিৎকার, বলে সব  
'গেলে থাক আমরা তো আছি'  
কিন্তু পাওয়া যায় না সাহায্যের হাত-খানি, তখন  
বলে, 'না রে আজ হবে না, কাজে বড্ড ব্যস্ত'  
যখন ক্ষুধার্ত বাচ্চাও লোক দেখে, বুক ফাঁটানো কষ্টে  
বেরিয়ে আসে চোখের জলে,  
সেই রাতে বারতি খাবারটা  
'ডাস্টবিনে' ফেলিস কি করে বল!  
প্রাণের ব্যথা তখন যেন লজ্জা পেয়ে ওঠে,  
যখন ওদের এড়িয়ে আসি চলে।  
তখন তো দেখি না কোন দয়া, কোন করুণা,  
শুধু মুখের কথা মুখেই রাখা হয়।  
দেখে মনে হয় দান-ছত্র খুলে বসে আছি,  
কিন্তু বিতরণ করবার পালা কার-ই বা আসে?  
কি আর চাই, এক টুকরো মন,  
আর একটু মানুষের ভালোবাসা।

- প্রজ্ঞা দত্ত

## Addressed To Heaven

It has been ages since I wrote to you last. I used to write to you so often when I was young, didn't I? But you never replied to any of my letters. I was really upset about it. Each day I used to ask Aunt Emily whether there were any letters for me, but each day she used to shake her head, smile at me and say, "Sorry dear, but there is no mail for you today." I had given up writing to you for the time being. I was so angry with you. Why didn't you answer my letters, daddy? Aren't there post offices in heaven? But you said that there is everything in heaven. You know, you've changed so much since you've gone there. You don't write to me anymore; I don't think you even remember me. You didn't give me that doll you had promised to give me on my 5th birthday. But I am almost 7 now and you still haven't given it to me. You don't like me anymore, do you, daddy? You've got more friends in heaven, isn't it? You have forgotten your little Tulip! Daddy, what is heaven really like? You used to say that heaven was such a beautiful place that no one would want to leave it once they reach it; that it may look hostile in first glance but when you push open the great oak doors you witness paradise!! It is really like the secret garden? Oh! I hope it is like that!! Then it must be such a beautiful place!!

Daddy don't you miss me in heaven? I miss you a lot over here. Every day I ask God to take me to you but he never listens. But today I got wonderful news. I heard Aunt Emily and Uncle Joseph talking; they were saying that I would reach heaven soon. Isn't that great news? Ooooo!! I am so happy today! God has finally listened to me after so many years. You know I used to hate God all these years because he never used to listen to anything I said to him, but today I told him sorry, and I even promised to share my chocolates with him. Just to show how sorry I am. He will forgive me, won't

he daddy? I will tell him sorry personally when I meet him in heaven. Oh! Today is the happiest day of my life! I am so happy; I am going to stay with you again.

I heard Uncle Joseph and Dr. Bert talking about some illness that I have. I don't know what the illness is. They said it was called "Cancer" what is Cancer, daddy? Do you know of this disease? Whatever it is, this illness is making me tired all the time! You know everyone has even made me bald? You know, my pretty brown curls which you loved stroking so much, are gone! I hate them for doing this. I like Dr. Bert though. He gives me a chocolate every time he makes me go into this huge crazy machine. But I don't like Aunt Emily. She said that I may not have to go to heaven and she was crying. But I guess she was just sad that I will stay with you instead of with them. But how can she be so selfish? Doesn't she want me to be happy? Doesn't she want me to go back to you? Anyway, I just wanted to say that next week is my 7th birthday and Uncle Joseph and Aunt Emily are throwing a huge party. So I just wanted to tell you that you don't need to send me your gift I'll take it from you myself when I go to heaven in a few days. I am such a lucky girl today, you know!! I am extremely happy today. Good night daddy, sleep tight, sweet dreams and get ready to welcome me in a few days. Love you daddy, bye.

Your darling little

Tulip.

- Amreen Ara  
Class VII, 2