



NEW ERA PUBLIC SCHOOL PRESENTS

HARBINGER

THE SCHOOL
NEWSLETTER



Article Alcove

LGBTQ+

LGBTQ+ is an acronym which stands for Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, Transgender, and Queer. This term may also refer to anyone who is non-heterosexual (neither straight nor gay, bi, lesbian, or trans) or non-cisgender. To help recognize these people, a Q was added to the former LGBT for people who are still questioning their gender identity.

A six-band rainbow flag represents the LGBTQ+ community.

To celebrate the community, Pride Month is celebrated from 1st to 30th June.

While this is well known, some lesser known facts are that the Pride month began after the Stonewall riots, a series of liberation of LGBT protests in 1969.

Post that, the movement took over United States.

Since then, several big names have been supporting the cause. Teenage popstar, Taylor Swift, has made her support clear through her song “You Need To Calm Down”. She even vouched for groups such as GLAAD and gave a speech condemning anti-LGBTQ legislation at her Eras Tour. Many people signed her petition to help pass the Equality Act.

It all boils down to something really simple- everyone deserves love. We should not hate anyone based on who they are and who they love. We are all human beings. We are all equal.

By Anvi Arora, X D



VERSE NOOK

LOVE

Love is something to believe,
Love is something to dream of,
Sometimes love is worship,
Sometimes love is worship,
Sometimes love is your greed,
Sometimes love is your need,
Love is your trust,
Love is your world.

By Anvi Chandhoke VIII E

Storyscape

THE GIRL SCHOOL

Let me tell you the story of a girl's school called 'Brilliant Delhi girl school'. I went there a year ago, on August 19, 2022. When I entered the school, I saw a creepy woman. I asked her who she was but she just kept staring at me. I wondered if this school was good for me. Soon, I went back home and was shocked to see that woman outside my house. I felt dizzy and before I could make a move, I fainted. When I woke up, my mom told me she found me when she stepped out. I told her everything about the creepy lady. She said, "It must be a coincidence. She's probably living around here somewhere." She didn't believe me when I told her it probably isn't a coincidence. After that day, I started seeing that lady every day. 3 days later, I went to the school once again and asked the principal about that lady. She said, "That lady died years ago". I was in utter shock and disbelief. She told me if I wanted to get rid of the lady, I should go to Street 11, 37th house, and do a prayer. The prayer was 'Ha, ha, ho, ho, the good lady get rid of life, being twice you nice. I want you to get rid of eyes.' Then I saw the lady, she was so close to me. She said, "YOU WANT ME TO GO, THEN I'LL GO!", in a creepy voice. After that day, the lady was never seen again.

Divya Kanojia VI C



VERSE NOOK

THE NON EXISTENT CHILDHOOD

Opened my eyes with the camera flash rudely
intruding upon the delicate embrace of my
little eyes.

Little screens encircle me, forming a
captivating tapestry of visual brilliance.
And that's when screens became my first
sibling.

My brain was as delicate as a white shirt and
screens were the dark turmeric stain.
Its effect lightened but never vanished
Ruined my childhood in pain,
To get out of the trap I tried,
But in the end, it left me paralyzed.

Sanchi Bhatia XI E

Rhyme Retreat

WRATH

Crimson red liquid and the body,
I'm someone whose mind I embody.
Maybe driven by vengeance, who knows?
I'm someone who shows.
I pierce through your mind and heart,
I make the knife dart.
It's me who makes you thirsty for vengeance,
One slice and it's over,
It's me who makes you do penance.
As the blood trickles down from the cut,
You question yourself "What if, but"
"Shush darling, don't you worry"
"I'll make that bury"
Doubts, doubts, and doubts,
I'm someone who makes you doubt.
I'm someone who makes you insane,
But you know revenge is best when served cold,
And I'm that WRATH that makes you bold.

Jaasmine Kaur X C

A FRIEND

A six-letter word that gives my life meaning,
Oh, my friend, you're a blessing in disguise.
Whether you are far or near,
You always lend me an ear.
Somehow you find time,
To sit and spend some minutes with me.
I am amazed how you heard,
When I didn't say a word.
How do you understand me more than I do?
You are an angel to help me,
You are my guide in the darkness.
You are the frosting to my cake,
Without you, I am always in a quake.
I am blessed to have you in my life,
Without you, I don't know how I will survive
The miles between us can't keep us apart,
Because we will stay in each other's hearts.

Yajat Chawla IX C

THE TWO STRANGERS

It was just an ordinary day,
When we met for the first time.
They didn't talk to each other or convey
Didn't even exchange our names.

Only being strangers to each other,
We landed in the same situation.
Was that already planned,
Or was that the same thing that,
We wanted to understand.

Both waited to see, who will
start the conversation first.
Both had a long discussion,
laughed a lot, shared a lot
All life pains and sours.

Both had different opinions,
different thinking even different
thoughts.
But still had something in common,
Which made them talk even more.

From strangers to being friends,
Was this the life which
the God had planned,
Being in all my pains and pleasures
It's good to know that,
Our friendship is an endless devotion.

At last, I just wanted to thank,
For all the love and support that you
grant.
but was unable to explain,
What it feels to have a friend,
to share all life's joys and pains.

AVNI GOEL X C



Still Waiting for You

I met a boy,
kind and joy
living like a rose.
In the heart of thorny bows

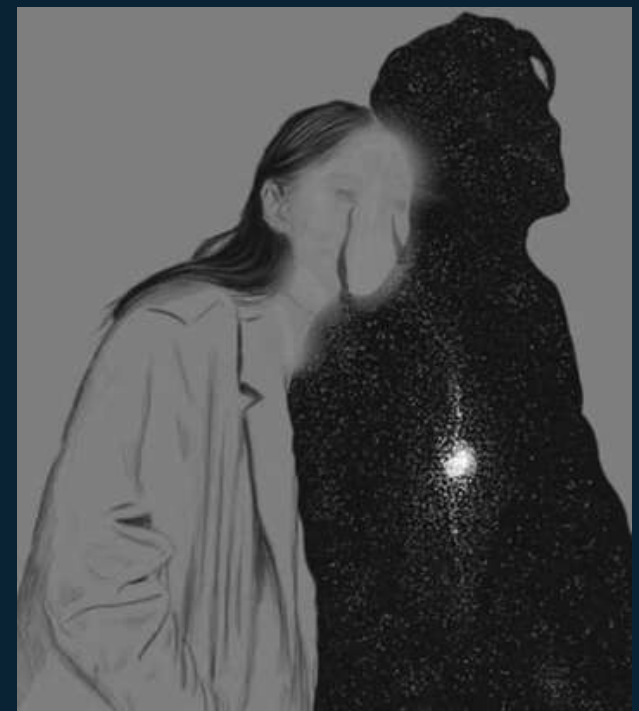
He was like lighting a lamp
In the dark side of the camp
Helping me fight my fears
With the words no one hears.

An unexpected storm came
Blowing everything in vain
The last night we talked
It went insane
Days went
But the messages were not sent
I cried; I tried, I texted
My life was waiting in all aspects
The day he left
Lights went off
I was scared with
The scariest thoughts.

Now I am living with hope
That there is a scope
Of him coming back
Making me start all over again.

I met a boy,
kind and joy
living like a rose.
In the heart of thorny bows.

Cheshtha Bhatia X A



HARBINGER

Sad Unity

Have you ever felt so broken
That you do not require a food token?
Because it's depression,
Follows no expression
Or no temptation for living
Oh, this venture is tiring.

Have you ever wanted to die
When you are stargazing at the sky?
It's totally unrelated
Like humans and their belated
Who think they are any good
Hiding in a hood.

Little did I know
How to bow
Fore a simpleton
Who has never won
The feeling of being celebrated
In an arcade full of hatred.

I brought a knife to a gun fight
To tussle and reunite
All the cluttered shades of red
Who need to be fed
The art of co-existence
To perish each isolating fence.

Vibhuti Narang XI A



EVERY DAY IS
A FRESH START.

THE NEW BEGINNINGS

A fresh start, a brand new day,
Where the sun rises in a different way.
With hope in my heart and dreams in my
mind, A beginner's journey,
I'm ready to find.

In this vast world, so unknown,
I wander, like a seed that's been sown.
With timid steps and unsure ground,
New beginnings, waiting to be found.

Like a caterpillar, in a cocoon so small,
I transform, ready to break through the
wall.
Butterfly wings, delicate and frail,
Unfolding slowly, a beginner's tale.

I stumble and falter, with every try,
But mistakes are lessons that help me fly.
With courage and persistence, I'll move
ahead,
Through new beginnings, where paths have
led.

I may feel lost, unsure of my way,
But I'll keep going, day by day.
For even a beginner has a voice to share,
To make a difference, to show we care.

In each sunrise, hope is found,
A chance to grow, to wear a new crown.
New beginnings, like petals unfurled,
Bring possibilities to change the world.

So here I stand, a beginner pure,
Ready to learn, to explore and endure.
With open arms, I embrace the unknown,
For new beginnings are where magic is
sown.

Khyati Elwadhi XII B

Habromania

Tears pouring down like rain
I am so broken, so afraid
Feels like whole upside down
I look all around
To check if my feet is still on ground

I am alone crying every night
All my friends by my side
They laugh and smile all day
I try to do same but it just fades away

I never know why
Why I never shine
Is it always me get left behind
And I can't even face myself
I am so scared that I will disappear

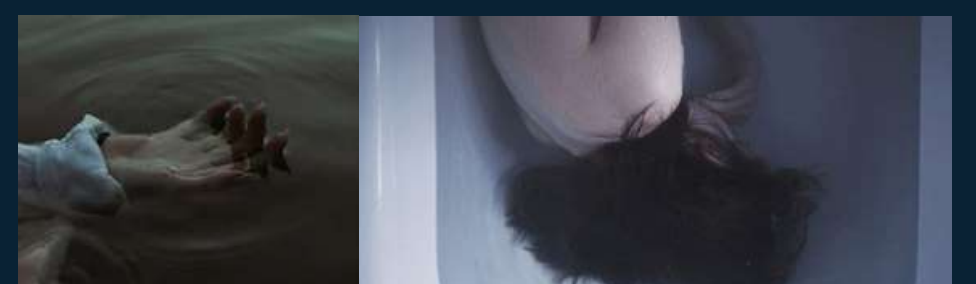
In the dull the starless sky
Pain is all I buy
Wandering through the streets
Waiting all day
Faith I don't what it is
I am hoping for some rays

All my friends are like stars
Shining so bright
Am I the only dull one
With no sparkling light

I never know why
Why I never shine
Is it always me who gets left behind.
Can't even face myself
scared that I'll disappear

All I'll know someday is
That I will shine
That smile on my face will not hide
I'll conquer this pain
To see the sparkling sky

Navika Sharma XI A



HARBINGER

SELF-LOVE

We watch the sunrise,
And gaze at the starry skies.
Thinking this is a perfect creation,
Flawless, no one can deny.
We stand with our feet in the sand,
Looking at the ocean, oh so grand.
Thinking this is the universe's doing,
There's something greater that it has
planned.

We find perfection in the world
around us,
Yet, convincing ourselves we are not
enough.
We judge ourselves on every single
insecurity,
Every curve, every word, and all the
silly things we loved once.

We can praise the majesty of the
earth and moon,
Find beauty in nature's
imperfections, but not in our own.
We can't fathom that this same
splendor exists in our being,
Do you believe you're not as
luminous as nature in bloom?

Do you think the beauty you
see in the world isn't a reflection of
what's inside you?
Do you think the same force
that gifted the earth with such
beauty,
didn't believe you were a gift, too?

Prisha Mehra XI A



KALOPSIA

When I was 5,
I used to hear cuckoo
chirping in the summer
morn.

As I got wiser I
realized it was all
fraud,
Above the horizon
In the dawn
Cuckoo was caged in
dismay
Struggling to find her
way.

Navika Sharma XI A



TOO MUCH IN COMMON

We have too much in common,
but poetry, I can't really write.
But if poems are what you need
My thoughts and I would not be able to hide.
Because you do deserve it, the beautiful
combination of words, that brought me butterflies.
I don't just miss you sometimes,
The way you make me feel, and
how I couldn't hold my smile.
You don't remember but you held my heart when
needed,
and honestly, you're the best person I know.
Actually,
I know if happiness were to be reacted it would
explode when you pass by,
but I'm much better at maths,
So I would say it more like the heartbeats were to
be running at 150 if we were to kiss, Chemistry is
what they call when you pass by,
because the butterflies in my stomach would never
dare to lie.

Bhavye Negi X C

**You're beautiful in every
color and shade**



करके तो देखो

रुलाना तो आसान है
कभी किसी को हँसा कर तो देखो।
गिराना तो आसान है,
कभी किसी को उठाकर तो देखो।

जीना तो आसान है,
कभी किसी को जीना सिखा कर तो देखो।
अपने लिए करना तो आसान है,
कभी किसी और के लिए कुछ करके तो देखो।

बोलना तो आसान है,
कभी किसी और के लिए आवाज उठा कर तो देखो।
मुस्कुराना तो आसान है,
कभी किसी और की मुस्कुराहट की वजह बनकर तो देखो।

मैं, मेरा तो सब कर लेते हैं,
तुम कभी हम, हमारा करके तो देखो।

इशिका अरोड़ा
बारहवीं बी



माँ

नौ महीनों तक, रखकर अपनी कोख में,
जन्मा था तुम्हें, उस माँ ने।

जब भी हो जाते थे तुम बीमार,
वे रातों-रात जागती थीं
और तुम्हारी देखभाल करती थीं।

कुछ भी गलत करने पर, बचा लेती थीं
वे- पापा की डाँट से हमेशा।

बचे हुए रोटी के टुकड़ों को जबरदस्ती
अपने मुँह में डाल लेती थीं।

माँ तू मेरी पहली दोस्त,
शिक्षक और सहायिका थी।
अश्विना चिटकारिया

नवीं डी



दहेज

लड़की है वह,
किसी की राजकुमारी है वह,
किसी की प्यारी बहना है वह,
किसी की बिटिया रानी है वह।

होगी उसकी भी एक दिन विदाई।
यादें समेट कर किसी और के घर,
चली जाएगी वह।
उसे अपना घर बना लेगी वह।

माँग कर दहेज मत करें उसका अपमान।
इंसान है वह, सामान नहीं,
मत लगाओ उसका मोल,
क्योंकि अनमोल है वह।

है नहीं इस प्रथा में कोई अच्छाई।
है यह समाज की एक बुराई।
है यह कारण जिसकी वजह से,
आज भी मानते हैं कुछ परिवार
एक बेटी को बोझ।

इशिका अरोड़ा
बारहवीं बी



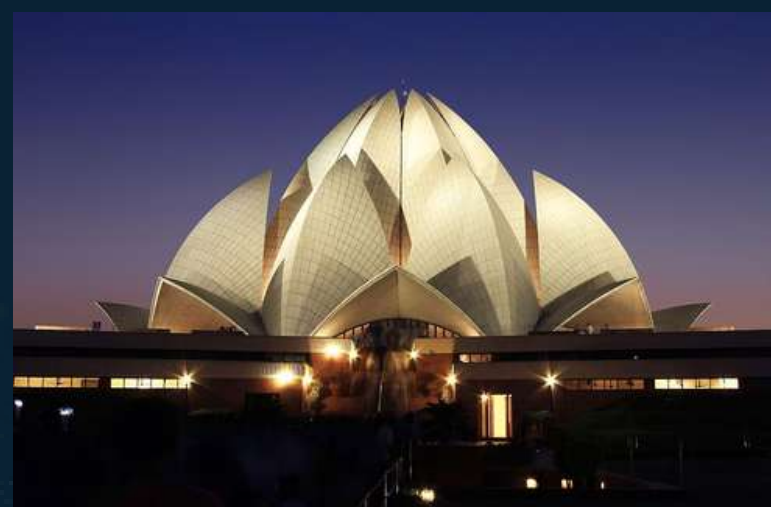
पेड़ बचाओ, पेड़ लगाओ

धरती माँ का वृक्ष है गहना,
वृक्ष हमें लगाते रहना,
परंतु काट देते हो तुम पेड़ का सीना।
कुछ साल पहले सुंदरलाल बहुगुणा ने
आंदोलन जो चलाया था।
वृक्ष पर अपनी जान देकर
लोगों ने वृक्ष के जीवन को बचाया था।
उत्तराखंड की पहाड़ियों पर जो,
चिपको आंदोलन कहलाया था।
याद है महामारी का वह दौर,
साँसें हो गई थीं सबकी कमजोर।
याद है न वह साल ?
हर चीज छोड़कर ऑक्सीजन को
बनाई ढाल।
यदि जीवन को बचाना है,
तो पेड़ अभी और इसी पल लगाना है।

चेष्टा भाटिया
दसवीं ए



हमारे त्योहार
मिठास और रंगों से भरे हैं हमारे त्योहार,
जो लाते हैं खुशियों की बौछार।
पूरा भारत एक होकर मनाए इन त्योहारों को,
और एकता का पाठ पढ़ाए हज़ारों को।
त्यौहार हमें प्यार करना सिखाते हैं,
और सभी लोगों के प्रति भाईचारे से रहना सिखाते हैं।
होली हो, दिवाली हो, क्रिसमस हो या हो ईद,
सभी त्योहार लोगों को मेल-जोल से रहना बताते हैं।
जिस तरह गर्मियों में बारिश देती हमें प्यार है,
इस तरह देते हमें सुकून ये त्यौहार हैं।
दिल खोलकर मज़े से मानते ये त्यौहार हैं।
खिल-खिल हँसते, खुशियाँ लाते ये सभी त्योहार हैं।
खुशियां लाते ये सभी त्योहार हैं।
अनन्या गोसाईं
दसवीं ए



अपना भारत
देखो, यह अपना भारत है –
जो आज उदाहरण बना है,
हमारी सफलता का,
जो आज दृष्टान्त बना है, बढ़ती गति का।
ऊँचाइयों को छू रहा है अपना भारत।
हँसती थी जो दुनिया भारत पर कल,
आज जपती है उसका नाम पल पल।
जिन रोगों को मिटाने के लिए दवाइयाँ करती रह गई प्रयास,
भारत के योग और आयुर्वेद ने ही दी उसके उनके समूह नाश की आस।
दुनिया न पहुँची जिस चाँद के दर,
वही है आज हमारा घर।
सरहद की रक्षा करने में भारत माँ के पुत्र होने का फर्ज जो निभाते हैं,
तिरंगे में लिपटकर वापस वे आते हैं।
देखो, यह प्यारा अपना भारत है,
जिसकी पवित्र मिट्टी के लिए जवान अपना खून बहाते हैं।
यही प्यारा भारत – जान है सब भारतवासियों की।
यही न्यारा भारत – गर्व है सब देशवासियों का।
भारतवासियों की सफलता ही बनी है,
भारत की पहचान आज।
चहुमुखी उन्नति ही है आज देश की।
विविधता में एकता ही है शान देश की।
जय हिंद जय भारत!

राधिका वर्मा
नवीन डी

For Teachers, I may not always say it, but I mean it whenever I say it. Thank you, teachers, for all the extra efforts you make to help us grow, and the challenges you encourage us to face to help us become who we are. You are not just out teacher, you are our friend, authority, and guide, all combined in one person. We will always be grateful to you and your support. With kind regards, Anonymous

This is to thank Monica and Rekha Ma'am who helped me in my previous classes as I was struggling in Hindi but they never embarrassed me in front of the class.

I would be thankful to my parents because my parents work hard to fulfill my dreams. They also protect me from all danger, I love my parents.

To Harleen Kaur, yes she is the best person I've ever met. And yes, my bestie from the last 1.5 years.

She always stands up for me whenever I make a mistake. We go on visits and trips to school. I thank you that you have been with me when I needed support. Thank you.

ACKNOWLEDGE THE UNACKNOWLEDGED

This note is to thank my little sister, Anvi. For giving me such delightful and funny moments while everyone was sleeping in the afternoon in my childhood

Hello, I would like to thank a Didi. I don't know her name but she wears black glasses. She saved me from getting bullied and pushed by a senior girl while refilling bottle. By Avni Singhal, VI-C.

To Manushye, hi. I hope you remember me. I know you will remember just as a friend in 8th. You gave me the confidence to speak. I know we aren't close anymore. But I hope we can be friends again one day. You encouraged me to take part in competitions. You have been a great friend.

I thank God for such a wonderful life. For providing me with education, giving me such good parents, friends teachers and relatives. He gives me all the happiness in the world. I never feel lonely or sad just because of His magical and wonderful power. I would like to thank Him for everything.

I want to thank Mother Earth, she provides us with everything. I would sacrifice everything for her. I honor people who sacrifice things.

Art Gallery



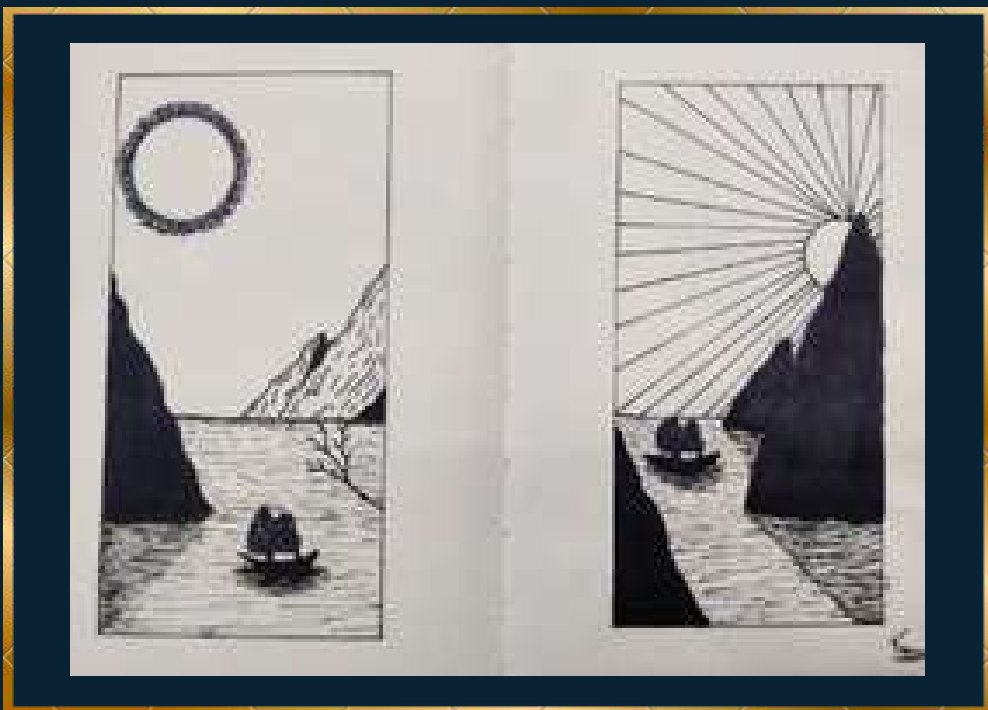
SHRUTI KAKKA XI E



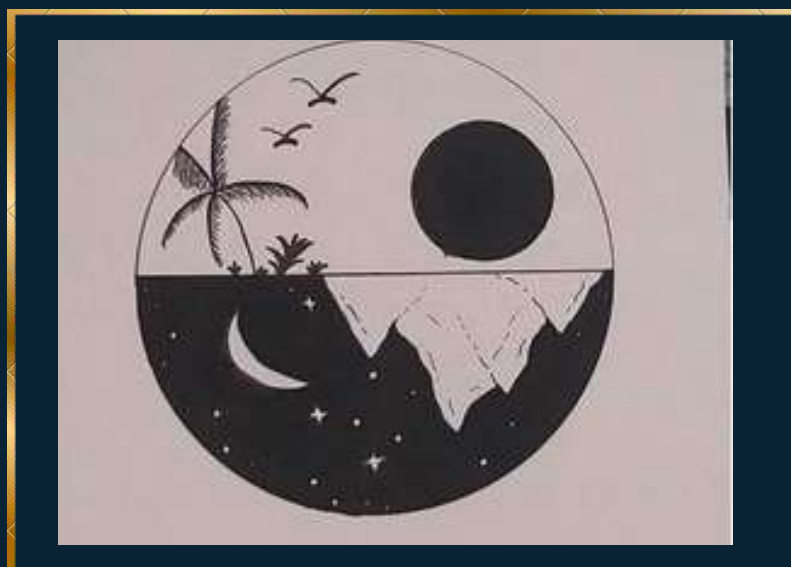
SAMYA ARORA IX A



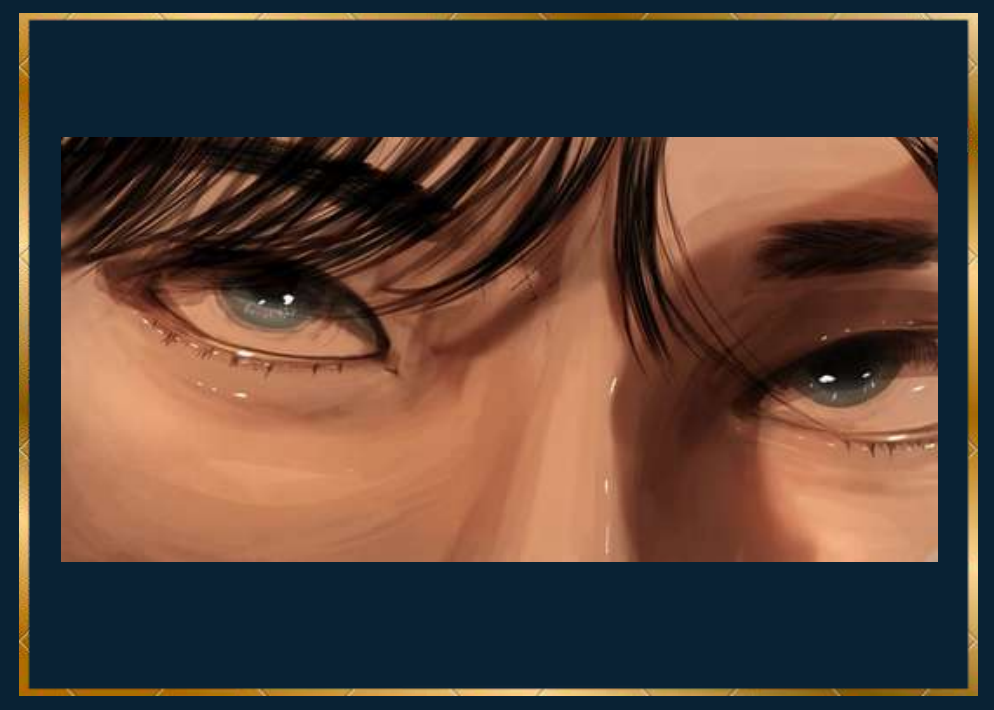
DIVYANSHU LAL XB



PRANAV JUNEJA XII B



PRANSHI SAINI VIII A



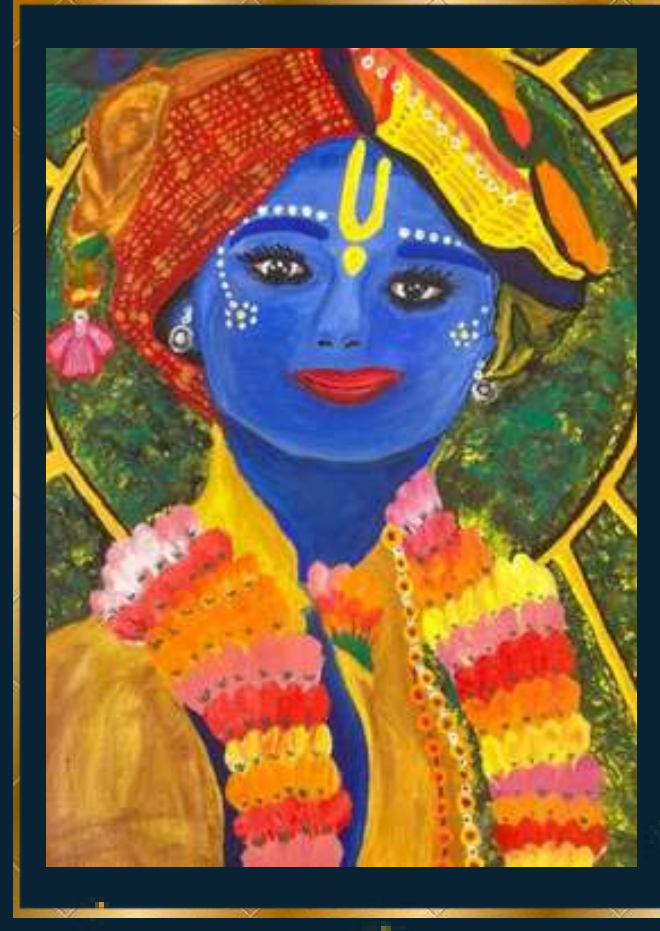
NAVIKA SHARMA XI A



ATUL MANCHANDA IX E



JASMINE KAUR XII A

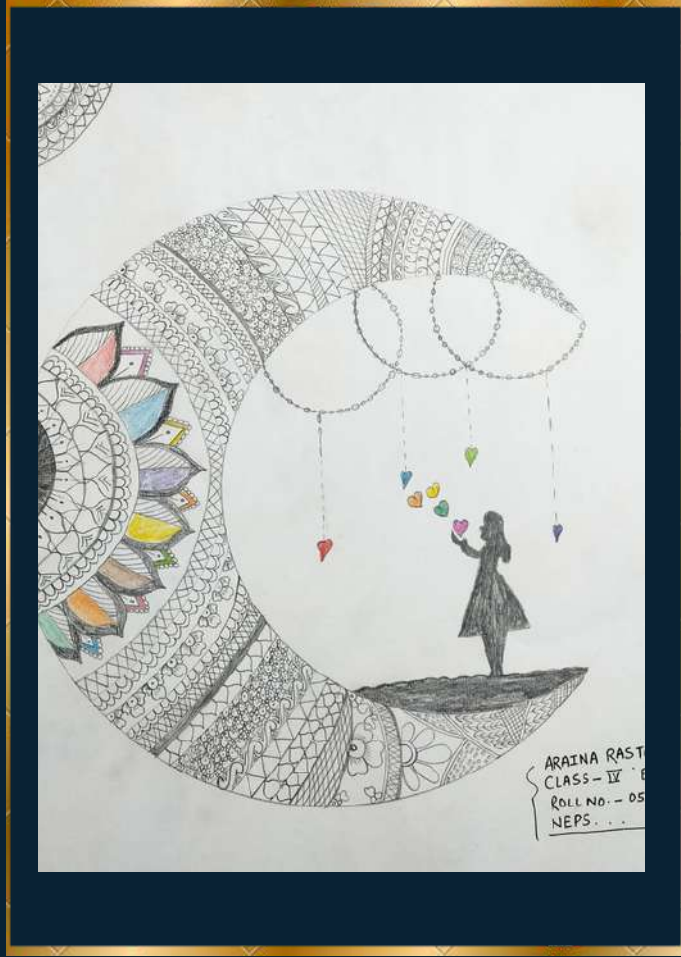


RAVI SHAH X A

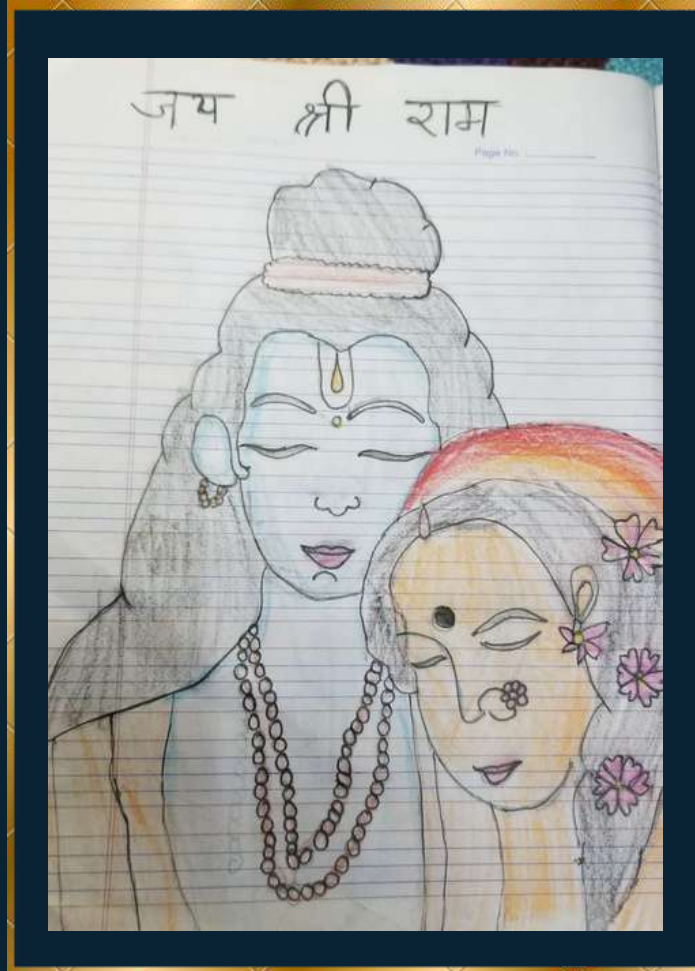


NAVIKA SHARMA XI A

Art Gallery



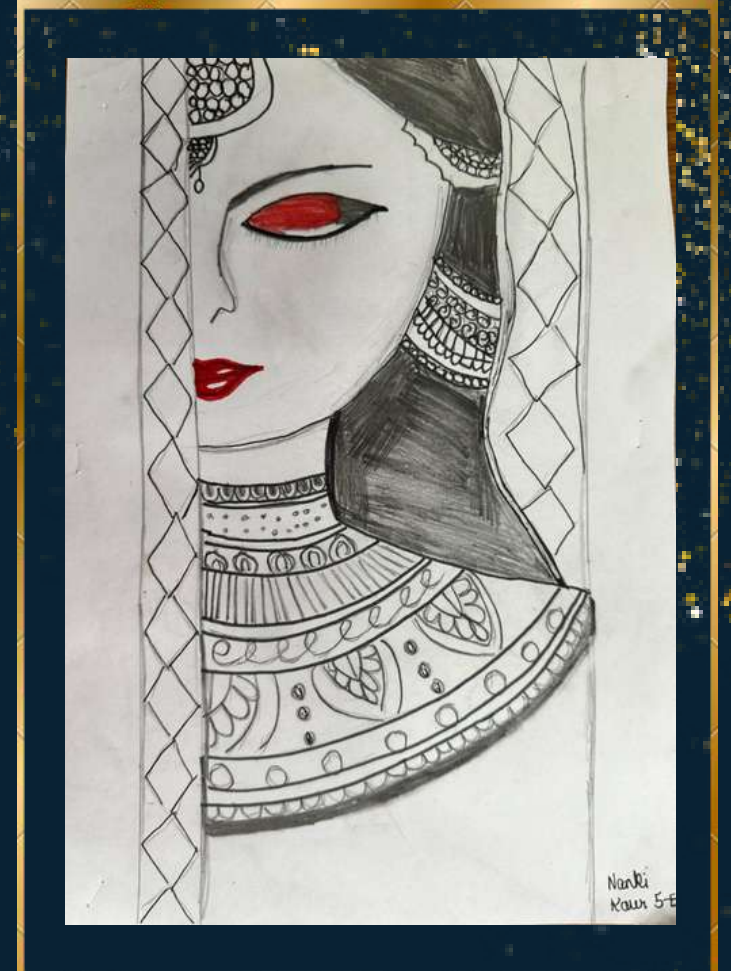
ARAINA RASTOGI IV E



AARNA SHARMA II C



AVIKA GHAI IV A



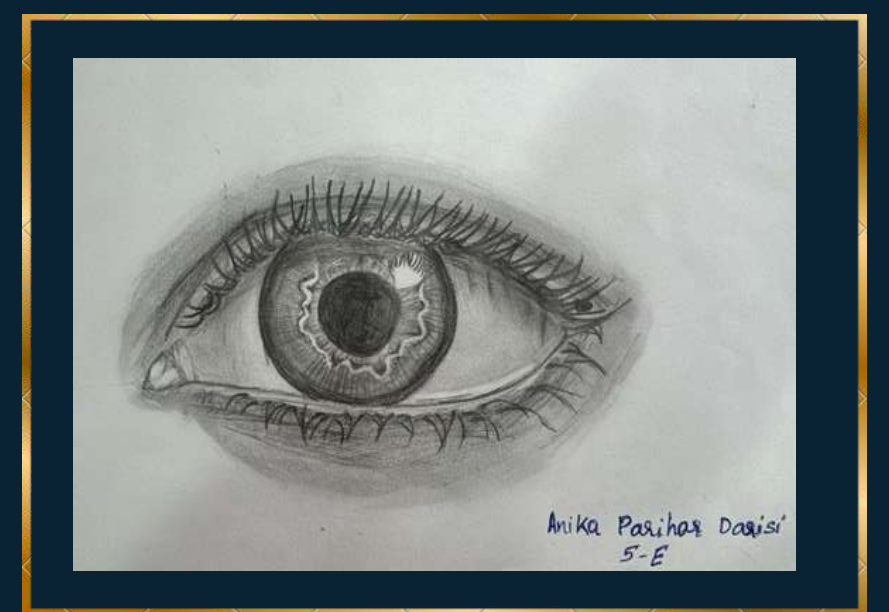
NANKI KAUR V E



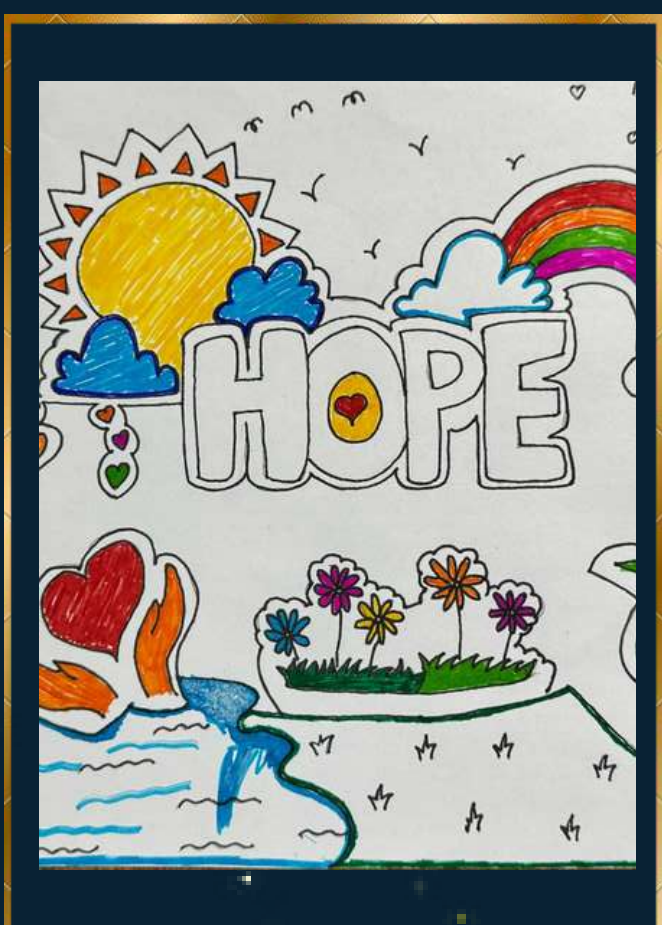
HARGUN KAUR IV E



REHAN KAPOOR V E



ANIKA PAHIHAR V E



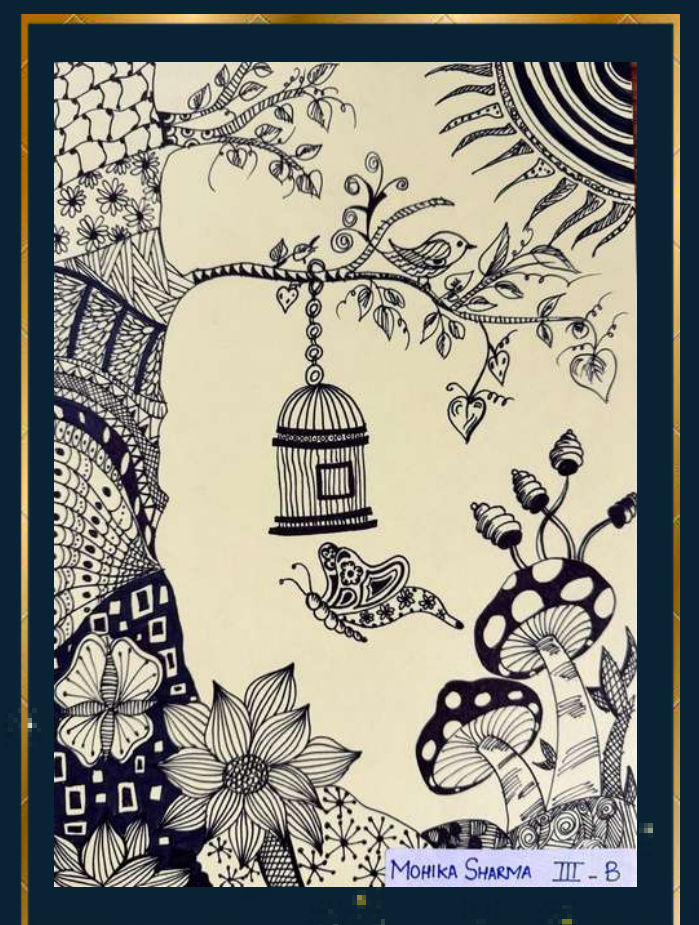
IKNOOR KAUR III B



SIDDHIKSHA SINGH IV B



JORAWAR SINGH I D



MOHIKA SHARMA III B

ACTIVITIES CONDUCTED IN THE PRIMARY WING FOR THE YEAR (2023–2024)

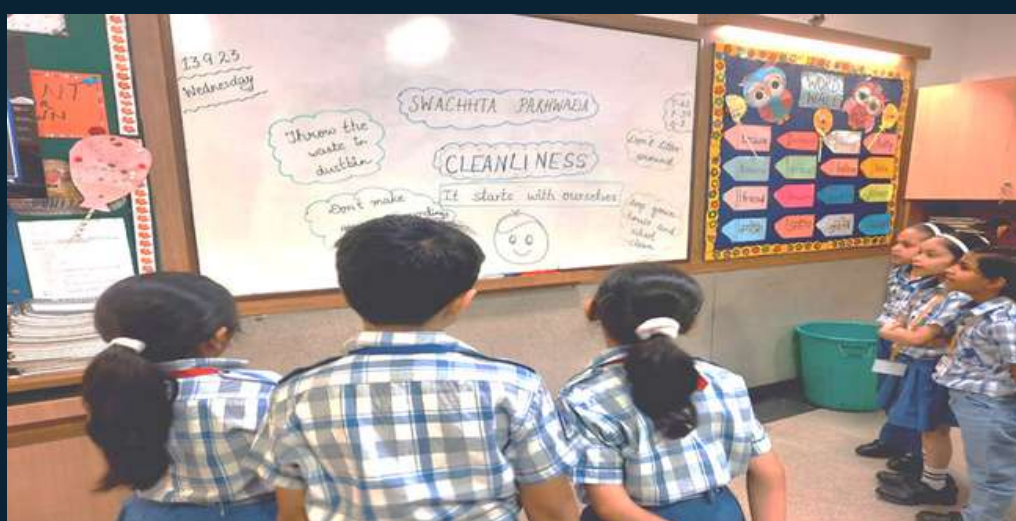


BATTLE AGAINST PLASTIC

The Primary Wing unites to work towards saving the school from Plastic Pollution. A small campaign to keep the environment clean.

TOKEN OF GRATITUDE

A token of our gratitude for the people who strive hard to make it possible. The students of the Primary Wing made cards for all their helpers to show their appreciation.



SWATCHTA PAKHWADA

A clean mind, a clean body, and a clean environment. It all starts here in The Primary Wing. A program to encourage young minds towards cleanliness in their surroundings.



HEALTHY MILLETS, HEALTHY PEOPLE

The students adapt to healthy eating and encourage everyone to incorporate millets into their diet. The young children of Primary Wing presented a curtain raiser to commemorate The International Year of the Millet 2023.

VEER GATHA

Moving towards the future while we glorify the past. Sacrifices made by our gallant heroes will live for ever in these young minds. Their stories of patriotism will be like the footprints in the sand paving the path for many more to come.

ACTIVITIES CONDUCTED IN THE SENIOR WING FOR THE YEAR (2023–2024)

TREASURE TROVE OF LEARNING...UNLOCKED

The fervour of reading and vocabulary took the students by a storm. With activities like WoW (World of Words) and DEAR periods (Drop Everything And Read) students found themselves engulfed in the world of fantabulous stories and myriad new words.



FUN WITH LEARNING ON BAGLESS DAYS

The seniorwing organised a number of Bagless days for classes 6-8 in the session. A pioneering CBSE initiative replacing traditional classes with enriching activities. Bagless days were a hit amongst the students as it gave them the much needed time away from traditional classroom, allowing them an opportunity to learn through invigorating activities, workshops and interactions with inspiring individuals working in the feild.



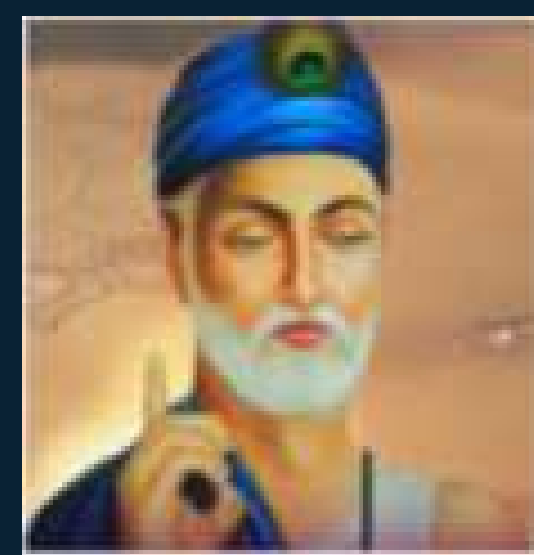
EMPOWERING WITH SELF DEFENSE SKILLS!

Self defence is a highly coveted life skill that enables one with confidence and belief in our own abilities. This session, the students had the opportunity to attend several self-defense workshops conducted by Mr. Mohit Chawla, trained in MMA. The sessions instilled practical skills and heightened situational awareness amongst the students. Mr. Mohit Chawla facilitated hands-on drills, fostering a supportive and inclusive atmosphere.

ANNUAL DAY 2023–24: SEEKING KABIR

New Era Public School's Annual Day 2023 paid homage to the 13th-century saint, Kabir Das. The event unfolded like a mesmerizing tapestry, intricately weaving Kabir Das' teachings, life journey, and dohas into a vibrant kaleidoscope of cultural celebration.

The production was a a true culmination of Kabir Das' magic and left the spectators marvelling at his ideological prowess and pertinence in the 21st century.



Rising stars of NEPS

(Click on the names and witness their magic)

MELODY MAVENS

ADITYA DUGGAL ON GUITAR

MANVEER SINGH ON FLUTE

LAGJA GALE COVER BY GOURAV SINGH

GHAZAL BY GAURAV SINGH



DANCE WIZARDS

BHAVVI XII A

KHUSHI PATEL XI F

YASHIKA IX B



THE READERS AND WORDSMITHS OF NEW ERA PUBLIC SCHOOL



VI-VIII

| | |
|------------------|--------------------|
| Jeevaansh Sharma | Gaurika luthra |
| Shivansh Mahajan | Wamika |
| Aanya Singh | Anhad Singh |
| Raunav Gupta | .Ishika Mendiratta |
| Yojit Monga | Dhriti Sinng |
| Tashi Gupta | Sidhant Madaan |
| Dhruv Bhatia | Saanya Puri |
| Ishman Anand | Rhea Kochhar |
| Saksham Parashar | Avani Wadhwa |
| Sarthak Roy | Prateek Anand |
| Anisha Kaur | Dharam Malhotra |
| .Hari Prakash | Dhwani Dhoot |
| Vihaan Kapoor | Aarav Kataria |
| khanak Pawar | |

IX-X

Sanskriti Jha
Jyotiraditya
Gurjot Singh
Akshara Taneja
Ananya Gosain
Aarav Mehta
Snigdha Agarwal
Pavit Singh Bhasi
Abhimanyu Seth
Akshay
Jay Kathuria
Angad Singh
Soumil Kakkar

XI-XII

Ayaana Kapoor
Khyati Ehlawadi
Bani Walia Kanak Negi
Viaan Arya
Prisha Mehra
Himakshi Sikri
Teghvair Singh
Divneet Kaur
Khushi Patel
Samaira Sethi

Credits

EDITORIAL TEAM



DESIGN AND STYLE

NAVIKA SHARMA XI A



DRISHIT ARORA XI A



RADHIKA SHARMA XI A



HIMAKSHI SIKRI XI A



PRISHA MEHRA XI A

TEACHER COORDINATOR : RHEA HANS
