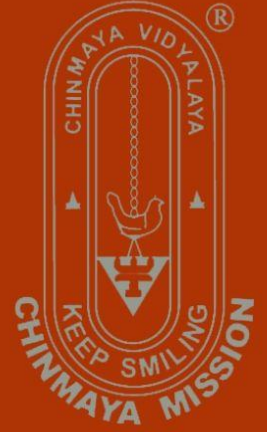


# UNLOCKING MINDS



A CATALYST FOR YOUNG MINDS

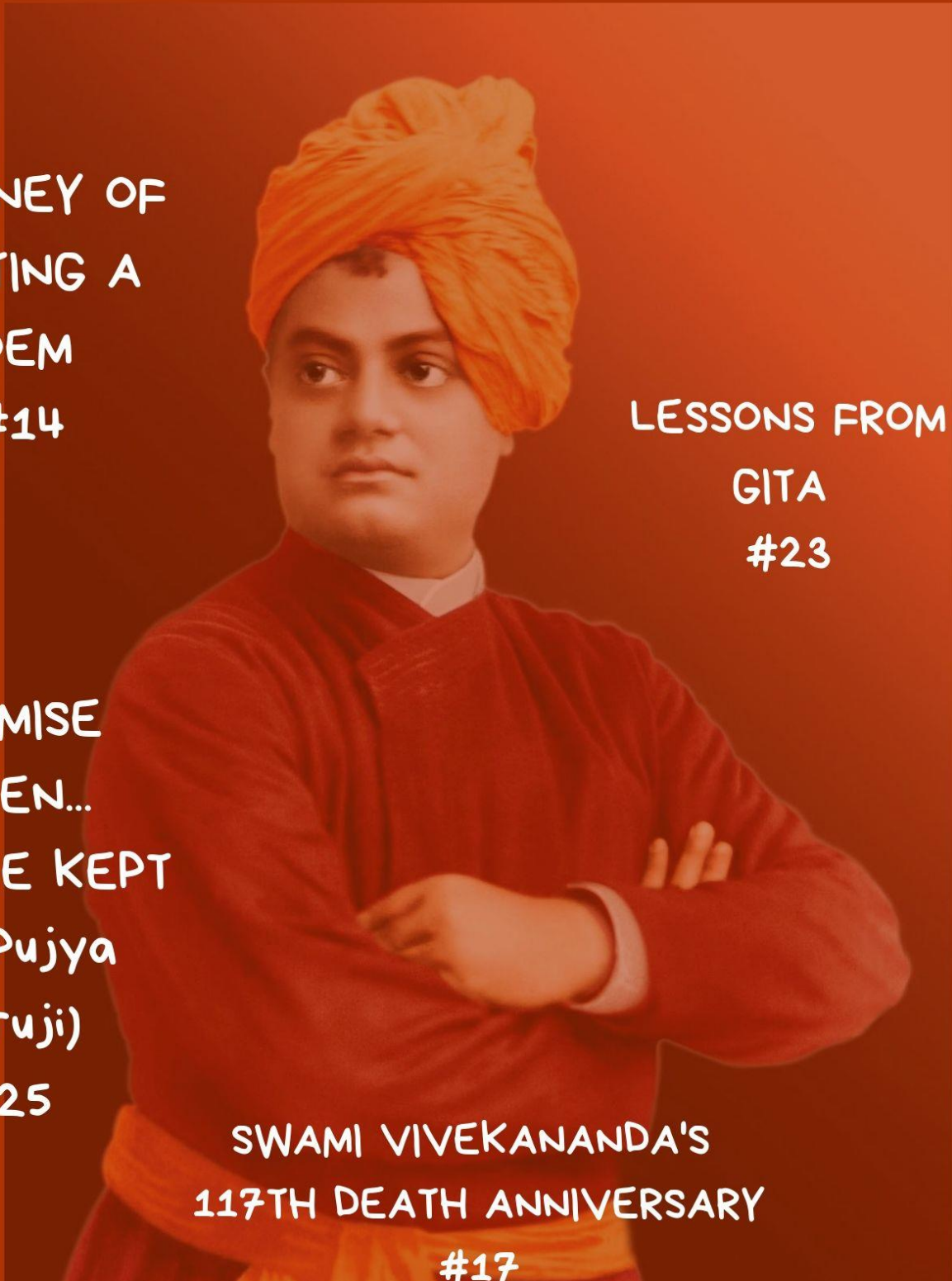
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# EDITOR'S NOTE

**"Talk to yourself once in a day, otherwise, you may miss meeting an excellent person in this world"**

- Swami Vivekananda

How perfectly this quote fits in the present scenario where the expression of one's feelings clears the channel to one's soul. There is a myth that only special people are creative but the truth of the assertion is that everyone has creative capacities and it is possible in whatever one does. In this regard, the editorial team of Chinmaya Vidyalaya, Bokaro proudly presents its fifth issue of the e-magazine 'UNLOCKING MINDS'.

We look forward to unveil the creative potential of the students by engaging them in the play of thoughts and self-expression.

## *Editorial Team*

### *TEACHERS*

*Vikash Kr. Paridharia*

*Swati Mishra*

*Ankita Jha*

“  
*Arise, awake, and stop  
not till the goal is reached*  
”

**Swami Vivekananda**

12 January 1863 – 4 July 1902



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# An Interview with Smt. B. Maharaj Kumari, Academic Supervisor, Middle Section



## **When did you join this school?**

*I joined this school on 12th July 1990.*

## **Why did you choose to be a teacher?**

*I chose to be a teacher mainly because I like this profession. According to me teachers play a pivotal role in shaping a student's career.*

## **What is your hobby?**

*I love listening to classical music.*

## **What impressed you to be here in Chinmaya Vidyalaya for so long?**

*The cultural ambience of the school was the foremost reason for it. Apart from this, the fantastic support and cooperation from the management and my colleagues made me stay so long.*

## **What do you think about the importance of 'self-study' in a student's life?**

*I think it varies with the classes. Since in junior classes major part of learning depends upon teachers but gradually with the ascending classes self-study acquires more importance if the students want to broaden their horizon.*

# An Interview with Smt. B. Maharaj Kumari, Academic Supervisor, Middle Section



## **What is your message for the students?**

*The same age-old mantra that, 'nothing can be a substitute for 'hard work'. Genius is always 99% perspiration and 1% inspiration. At the same time students should not neglect discipline factor in their life. They should always be humble, polite, and have a respectful attitude towards their elders.*

## **The importance of Sanskrit as a language is diminishing in India as students prefer foreign language instead of Sanskrit. Your comments on that?**

*Well we have always been very fond of imitating the western culture and in this case also my sole advice for the students will be to imitate westerners because the popularity of Sanskrit has increased manifold in foreign countries. They have begun to both acknowledge as well as utilize the benefits that comes with the usage of this language. It is no wonder, since researchers have also declared it to be the most scientific language.*

## **Message for the success of e-magazine.**

*I wish the very best of luck to the editorial team for all their endeavours and I very sincerely hope for its success.*

By: Swati Mishra & Ankita Jha

# STUDENTS' CREATIONS



# Winter...

*Nirbhika Singh Rathore, 7/E*

During winters when it was dawn ,  
I used to study in my room in a very pleasant  
surrounding. It was such a cold environment  
so I studied with blanket on.

Whenever I saw out of window, the whole  
sky looked dark blue. But, when it was  
sunrise, the frosted glass, water droplets on  
leaves of the plant and fog everywhere made  
the season adorable and memorable. I have  
cherished every moment of winters , that cold  
breeze which was reason for goosebumps,  
those colourful caps and that evening stroll  
with my friends.

In next four months, I will relive my  
favourite season once again .

# Me As A Child

*Shambhavi Shrishti Singh, 7/A*

When I was a child  
I used to be very mild  
I had all toys to play with  
And to listen the story of myths  
I was all full with curiosity  
As I had a heart full of purity  
No tension of pension for me then  
I was only supposed to do what I  
could.

Parents love and care  
Made me realise how to share  
I would go to fair  
With my pocket money kept aside  
So that I could fulfil all my  
desires right  
Those were the golden times  
which will be remembered  
for years  
As they contain a lot of memories.



# Stars

*Shambhavi Shrishti Singh, 7/A*

They disappear during the day  
When the sun rises they go out to play  
May be they think that they cannot be compared to  
it's great size

They will seem invisible despite hundred tries  
But somehow, in the dark and silent night  
They find the courage to come out and give their  
light

During hard times, they give us strength and might  
Seeing them gives us the will to fight

Wearing a pure white satin and silk gown  
Sitting on top of its head is a diamond that gives  
light

On black night, when you feel devastated  
When things didn't go as you thought they had  
been fated

All you want to do then is to sit and cry  
Then even the star's bright look seems to deceive  
and lie

But the stars grant wishes, only to those  
Who they know are friends, not to their foes.

# TRUE FRIENDS

*Yuvika Yukti, 6/E*

**Friends lovely friends,  
But, who are true friends??**

**We all have many friends  
But there is one friend who is always there till  
the end...**

**A true friend stands by you throughout,  
Whether your conditions are right or not.**

**In all sorrows, in all joys,  
In your truths, in your lies,  
They will make your problems fly...**

**A true friend is someone  
With whom you can share,  
It is difficult to find them**

**Because he is rare,  
Try try and you will succeed...  
Because, a friend in need is a friend indeed!!**

# I fought Bravely...

*Ravi Ranjan, 8/A*

“Get up! Get up!” mumma said;  
It was my head, proud but afraid  
The war has started and I was ready,  
With my firearms and with my buddy.  
I went to the war, and I fought bravely.

Several killed and several died,  
I was standing in the field  
With my chest wide.  
Two in their chest and two in their hand,  
I killed four and buried one in the land.  
I fought fiercely and I fought deadly,  
Oh my chief! I fought bravely.

The blood came out,  
I roared and died  
But for the native;  
This was not the end of my pride.  
Mother kissed me and dad hugged me,  
They said, “Oh my son, you are worth for the native  
crown”  
O mom! O dad! Now I have to go;  
But let me tell you,  
I fought bravely with all my foe.



**Aarchitta Singh, 8/F**

School life is one of the best periods in a person's life, but while we are students we don't think so, when there are homeworks until the time we grow up, but when we have breaks or recess the thoughts just disappear.

One great thing about school life are the friends with whom we have hundreds of funny stories, it also has some disadvantages like when our sections change our friendship breaks down with our heart but in a way it also helps us in making new friends. Then comes the teachers, some of them are amazing but some are whome we don't like much but this doesn't stop us from giving them funny nicknames. And after that comes the recess or break time which are our favourite because we can do everything like spying, fighting, goin to the canteen, gossiping, running and everything else than eating tiffin. Then there are the subjects:-

Hindi & Sanskrit, the only subjects during which we can talk in Hindi.  
Maths, we are tired of solving the problem of maths, we want to tell it to solve it on his own.

English, even if we don't know about it we have to speak in english.

S.St, for some it's boring, for some it's magical.

Science, learn the chapter and the symbols.

Games, the love of the life of students.

At last, school life is fantastic.

# Traitors

Arindam Pal, 11/C

*They are in content when we are in pain;  
despite they acquire only detestation as gain,  
Their toil is to spy on others,  
And unfurl tittle-tattle as lightly as feathers.*

*They ne'er cared what will go through 'em,  
When they rebuke stuff unfounded and lame.  
Only to impair have they come,  
'cause no man taught them about shame.*

*No wonder why the world loathe them much,  
Since dishearten teens is their eventual touch.  
Their deeds are too big to be nasty,  
Are in sooth wolves in sheepskin 'cause they're casty.*

# Journey of Writing a Poem

Ananya, 8/D

Sunday noon within this summer.  
I, sitting with book, trying to read,  
But can't sit with it longer.  
Trying to grasp line by line,  
But not going to remember.

It's very boring now, not in the mood of study,  
Can't go outside, it's scorching sunny.  
No one in the house,  
Pin drop silence, only I can hear.  
Mother is out for shopping,  
so no mischief dare.

No one is as idle as me,  
Not want to study, hence sitting free.  
Because I heard the book pages talking,  
And saw the pen and his cap playing.

Winds blowing along with heat.  
Warm blows coming until to my seat.  
They came till here, and turned the pages,  
That I left white since ages.

My eyes went on the windows wide,  
Exploring the sizzling heat outside.  
On the brink of these roasting noon,  
Waiting for the upcoming flowing monsoon.

Thinking, I am not stupid  
What I always feel.  
There is a lot to express,  
With my pen and some zeal.  
To fill those pages and finish the ink.  
I am to float on the words,  
Instead wandering and then sink.

But still.....

I sleep during day, I remain awake during night.  
My specs between my hair,  
Only some dim glowing light.  
The pen secured in my hand,  
Sometimes goes between my lips.  
Only two lines still in my notebook,  
On the way to third, but it always kicks.

# Rainy Days

Shreyansh Soumya, 9/C

*It is a phenomena of nature.  
Enjoy it with full - heart.  
Don't be angry on it .  
This beautiful weather is also nature 's art.*

*Vitamins and minerals are present in its drops.  
It is like a boon to one who grows crops.  
But now everything is polluted.  
The beauty of nature is looted.*

*Pollution has caused a severe danger.  
Now, our beautiful rain seems like a scavenger.  
Now, he is unhappy, the who grows grain.  
Because now comes only the acid rain.*

*Everyone takes an umbrella and moves on their ways.  
We just forgot those beautiful rainy days.*

# LITERARY SECTION





# Incidents from the life of

## *Swami Vivekananda*

### 1. Well-read:

Swami Vivekananda was a voracious reader. While he stayed in Chicago, he used to go to the library and borrow large volumes of books and return them to the librarian in a days time. The frustrated librarian then asked Swami Vivekananda why he borrowed books when he doesn't want to read them, she was all the more annoyed when he said he finished reading all of those books. She said she would take a test and selected a random page from a book and asked him to tell what was written there; without even a glance at the book he repeated the lines exactly as they were written. She asked him several more questions and he answered all of them without a flaw.



### 2. The Fearless:

Swami Vivekananda was 8 years old when this incident happened. He loved to dangle head down from a champak tree in his friend's compound. One day he was climbing the tree and an old man approached him asking him not to climb the tree. The old man was probably scared that Swami could fall and break his limbs or was just being protective about the chamapaka flowers. when the kid questioned him why the old man told him that there was a ghost living on the tree and it would hurt him and break his neck if he climbed the tree again. Swami nodded and the old man walked away. The not so convinced 8-year-old climbed the tree again, all of his friends were scared and asked him why he was doing it despite knowing that he would be hurt; he laughed and said 'What a silly fellow you are! Don't believe everything just because someone tells you! If the old grandfather's story was true then my neck would have been broken long ago.'

Now that's exceptional common sense for an 8-year-old, isn't it!



# Incidents from the life of

## *Swami Vivekananda*

### 3. Incredibly Compassionate

Swami Vivekananda represented India and Hinduism in the Parliament of World religion, in Chicago, and before going abroad, he was tested by his mother on whether he had the right to preach Hinduism. After a delicious supper, both of them sat down to eat some fruits. Swami cut the fruit, ate it and after that, his mother asked him for the knife; he handed over the knife to his mother and she was more than pleased. She said 'you have passed the test and you are now eligible to preach the world,' a confused Swami questioned her what was she talking about?

His mother replied, "Son, when I asked for the knife, I saw how you handed it to me, you gave the knife by holding its sharp edge and kept the wooden handle of knife towards me; so that I would not get hurt when I take it and this means you took care of me. And this was your test in which you passed."

To have compassion and being able to take good care of others is a remarkable quality, it is the law of the nature that the more selfless you are the more you will receive; and so did Swami Vivekananda.

### 4. The Wit

Swami was travelling in a train and was wearing a wrist watch that caught the attention of a few girls present in the train, they were making fun of his clothes and his appearance; they decided to play a prank.

The girls asked him to give them the watch else they would complain to the cops that he was harassing them, he then remained silent and acted deaf; made signs to the girls to write what they wanted to say on a piece of paper, the girls wrote it on the paper and gave it to him.

Any ideas what he did next?

He then spoke; he called the cops and said 'I have a complaint to make.'



# ENGLISH LANGUAGE DAY

## What is English Language Day?

English Language Day was first celebrated in 2010, alongside Arabic Language Day, Chinese Language Day, French Language Day, Russian Language Day and Spanish Language Day. These are the six official languages of the United Nations, and each has a special day, designed to raise awareness of the history, culture and achievements of these languages.

## Why is English Language Day celebrated on 23 April?

This day was chosen because it is thought to be Shakespeare's birthday, and the anniversary of his death. As well as being the English language's most famous playwright, Shakespeare also had a huge impact on modern-day English. At the time he was writing, in the 16th and 17th centuries, the English language was going through a lot of changes and Shakespeare's creativity with language meant he contributed hundreds of new words and phrases that are still used today. For example, the words 'gossip', 'fashionable' and 'lonely' were all first used by Shakespeare. He also invented phrases like 'break the ice', 'all our yesterdays', 'faint-hearted' and 'love is blind'. Can you guess what they mean?

## The origins of English

The story of the English language began in the fifth century when Germanic tribes invaded Celtic-speaking Britain and brought their languages with them. Later, Scandinavian Vikings invaded and settled with their languages too. In 1066 William I, from modern-day France, became king, and Norman-French became the language of the courts and official activity. People couldn't understand each other at first, because the lower classes continued to use English while the upper classes spoke French, but gradually French began to influence English. An estimated 45 per cent of all English words have a French origin. By Shakespeare's time, Modern English had developed, printing had been invented and people had to start to agree on 'correct' spelling and vocabulary.

*(contd...)*

# ENGLISH LANGUAGE DAY

## The spread of English

The spread of English all over the world has an ugly history but a rich and vibrant present. During the European colonial period, several European countries, including England, competed to expand their empires. They stole land, labour and resources from people across Africa, Asia, the Americas and Oceania. By the time former British colonies began to gain independence in the mid-20th century, English had become established in their institutions. Many brilliant writers from diverse places across Africa, the Caribbean and Asia had started writing in English, telling their stories of oppression. People from all over the world were using English to talk and write about justice, equality, freedom and identity from their own perspectives. The different varieties of English created through this history of migration and colonisation are known as World Englishes.

## International English

More than 1.75 billion people speak English worldwide – that's around 1 in 4 people around the world. English is being used more and more as a way for two speakers with different first languages to communicate with each other, as a 'lingua franca'. For many people, the need to communicate is much more important than the need to sound like a native speaker. As a result, language use is starting to change. For example, speakers might not use 'a' or 'the' in front of nouns, or they might make uncountable nouns plural and say 'informations', 'furnitures' or 'co-operations'.

Are these variations mistakes? Or part of the natural evolution of different Englishes? 'International English' refers to the English that is used and developed by everyone in the world, and doesn't just belong to native speakers. There is a lot of debate about whether International English should be standardised and, if so, how. What do you think? If you're reading this, English is your language too.

# Ode to a Nightingale

By John Keats

My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness pains  
My sense, as though of hemlock I had drunk,  
Or emptied some dull opiate to the drains  
One minute past, and Lethe-wards had sunk:  
'Tis not through envy of thy happy lot,  
But being too happy in thine happiness,—  
That thou, light-winged Dryad of the trees  
In some melodious plot  
Of beechen green, and shadows numberless,  
Singest of summer in full-throated ease.

O, for a draught of vintage! that hath been  
Cool'd a long age in the deep-delved earth,  
Tasting of Flora and the country green,  
Dance, and Provençal song, and sunburnt mirth!  
O for a beaker full of the warm South,  
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene,  
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,  
And purple-stained mouth;  
That I might drink, and leave the world unseen,  
And with thee fade away into the forest dim:

Fade far away, dissolve, and quite forget  
What thou among the leaves hast never known,  
The weariness, the fever, and the fret  
Here, where men sit and hear each other groan;  
Where palsy shakes a few, sad, last gray hairs,  
Where youth grows pale, and spectre-thin, and dies;  
Where but to think is to be full of sorrow  
And leaden-eyed despairs,  
Where Beauty cannot keep her lustrous eyes,  
Or new Love pine at them beyond to-morrow.

Away! away! for I will fly to thee,  
Not charioted by Bacchus and his pards,  
But on the viewless wings of Poesy,  
Though the dull brain perplexes and retards:  
Already with thee! tender is the night,  
And haply the Queen-Moon is on her throne,  
Cluster'd around by all her starry Fays;  
But here there is no light,  
Save what from heaven is with the breezes blown  
Through verdurous glooms and winding mossy ways.

(contd...)

# Ode to a Nightingale

By John Keats

I cannot see what flowers are at my feet,  
Nor what soft incense hangs upon the boughs,  
But, in embalmed darkness, guess each sweet  
Wherewith the seasonable month endows  
The grass, the thicket, and the fruit-tree wild;  
White hawthorn, and the pastoral eglantine;  
Fast fading violets cover'd up in leaves;  
And mid-May's eldest child,  
The coming musk-rose, full of dewy wine,  
The murmurous haunt of flies on summer eves.

Darkling I listen; and, for many a time  
I have been half in love with easeful Death,  
Call'd him soft names in many a mused rhyme,  
To take into the air my quiet breath;  
Now more than ever seems it rich to die,  
To cease upon the midnight with no pain,  
While thou art pouring forth thy soul abroad  
In such an ecstasy!  
Still wouldst thou sing, and I have ears in vain—  
To thy high requiem become a sod.

Thou wast not born for death, immortal Bird!  
No hungry generations tread thee down;  
The voice I hear this passing night was heard  
In ancient days by emperor and clown:  
Perhaps the self-same song that found a path  
Through the sad heart of Ruth, when, sick for home,  
She stood in tears amid the alien corn;  
The same that oft-times hath  
Charm'd magic casements, opening on the foam  
Of perilous seas, in faery lands forlorn.

Forlorn! the very word is like a bell  
To toll me back from thee to my sole self!  
Adieu! the fancy cannot cheat so well  
As she is fam'd to do, deceiving elf.  
Adieu! adieu! thy plaintive anthem fades  
Past the near meadows, over the still stream,  
Up the hill-side; and now 'tis buried deep  
In the next valley-glades:  
Was it a vision, or a waking dream?  
Fled is that music:—Do I wake or sleep?

# Lessons from Gita...

When the confused Arjuna turned to his charioteer, Lord Krishna, for advice at the Kurukshetra, Lord Krishna stated some rational philosophical concepts that are relevant even today.

Bhagavad Gita is an epic scripture that has the answers to all our problems. It was considered a spiritual dictionary by Mahatma Gandhi and was a book of inspiration for many leaders of the Independence movement.

**Take a look at some of these Bhagavad Gita lessons you can use to bring your life back on the right track-**

- *Whatever happened, happened for the good. Whatever is happening, is happening for the good. Whatever will happen, will also happen for the good.*
- *You have the right to work, but never to the fruit of work.*
- *Change is the law of the universe. You can be a millionaire, or a pauper in an instant.*
- *The soul is neither born, and nor does it die*
- *You came empty handed, and you will leave empty handed*
- *Lust, anger and greed are the three gates to self-destructive hell.*
- *Man is made by his belief. As he believes, so he is.*
- *When meditation is mastered, the mind is unwavering like the flame of a lamp in a windless place.*
- *There is neither this world, nor the world beyond. nor happiness for the one who doubts.*
- *We're kept from our goal not by obstacles, but by a clear path to a lesser goal.*
- *A person can rise through the efforts of his own mind; or draw himself down, in the same manner. Because each person is his own friend or enemy*

# Lassie

Lila Singh, Teacher(Biology), CV Bokaro

Once in a rainy night  
Jingling, fiddling, doodling Lassie.  
Marching playfully through the passage,  
In the fair, without any fear.  
Glimpse of night attracted high  
Stepping sound from behind  
Sudden noise frightened her that night.  
Right, fight but not so tight  
Their playing mind haste wide.  
Rainy night now weeping night  
Because of some bamboozled guys.  
Glimpse of eye to the starry wide sky  
Stepping sound now goes ahead  
And made the noise high and wide.  
Lassie, down without sound  
Jingling, doodling, fiddling, strucked after  
while.  
"No right to go wide in a rainy night."



# PROMISE GIVEN...PROMISE KEPT

By Pujya Guruji Swami Tejomayananda



We make commitments  
Socially...personally  
...even to the Lord.

However...often...we end up:  
not keeping OUR WORD.  
breaching OUR COMMITMENT.

SOMETIMES we are casual. We say...  
“I will definitely do it.” But are:  
UNABLE to fulfil it  
FORGET to fulfil it.

SOMETIMES  
We MEAN to fulfil it...  
BUT cannot because:  
it is too difficult  
we turn indifferent...selfish!

Sometimes...we forget the promise!  
Embarrassed on being reminded,  
we deny we had promised.

AS A RULE...  
We should ONLY give our word  
If we can fulfil it.

In the PAST:  
King Harishchandra endured  
great difficulties to keep his word.  
Bhishma made a vow of lifelong celibacy  
and kept his promise.

At religious places...  
People pray for boons.  
BUT wishes fulfilled  
Forgotten are their promises.

When suffering surfaces...they see it  
as PUNISHMENT  
as UNFAIR  
Not as failure to fulfil their end of the deal!

If everyone kept their word,  
there would be no need for courts  
The spoken word would be enough.

SO think before taking a vow...  
Don't promise in haste...or irrationally

Make commitments wisely  
Remain alert to your intention.

**LET SRI RAMA BE OUR GUIDE:**

*“Raghukula riti sada chali aayi,  
praan jaaye par vachan na jaaye!”*  
(MEANING: It is the tradition of the  
Raghus to fulfill a promise even at the  
cost of their life!)

Published in "Speaking Tree"

URL: <https://www.speakingtree.in/allslides/promise-given-promise-kept>

# Test your Knowledge !

1. Who invented Phonograph ?
2. Who discovered Microorganisms?
3. Name the black American who won four gold medals in 1936 Berlin Olympics?
4. Name the German politician and leader of Nazi.
5. Who is known as Father of English literature?
6. Who is father of History?
7. Who invented automatic machine gun in 1884?
8. Who wrote the famous story Christmas Carol?
9. In which year was the movie Titanic released?
10. In 1993, Who was awarded with Nobile Peace prize along with FW De Kerk?



Answers on Page No. 13

# *Thus spake Gurudev...*

*"Without devotion, knowledge is tasteless.  
Without knowledge, devotion is mere empty idol  
worship."*

*"The greatness is not what we do but,  
unavoidably, it is always in how we do what we  
do."*

*"The greatness in an ideology is not, in fact,  
in the ideology;  
it is in the subject which lives that ideology."*

*"You are successful and creative only when you  
see an opportunity in every difficulty."*

*- Pujya Gurudev Swami Chinmayananda*



Through The  
Lens



Captured By  
Bineet Kr Ojha, 9/A





SUMIT KUMAR SINGH  
VIII/C

***Hari Om !***

***Students, Teachers, Parents and Alumni are requested to send their self composed creations in the form of poems, articles, short stories, travelogues, paintings, self clicked photographs etc to below mentioned e-mail id.***

***Suggestions are also invited to include different sections in the e-magazine.***

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