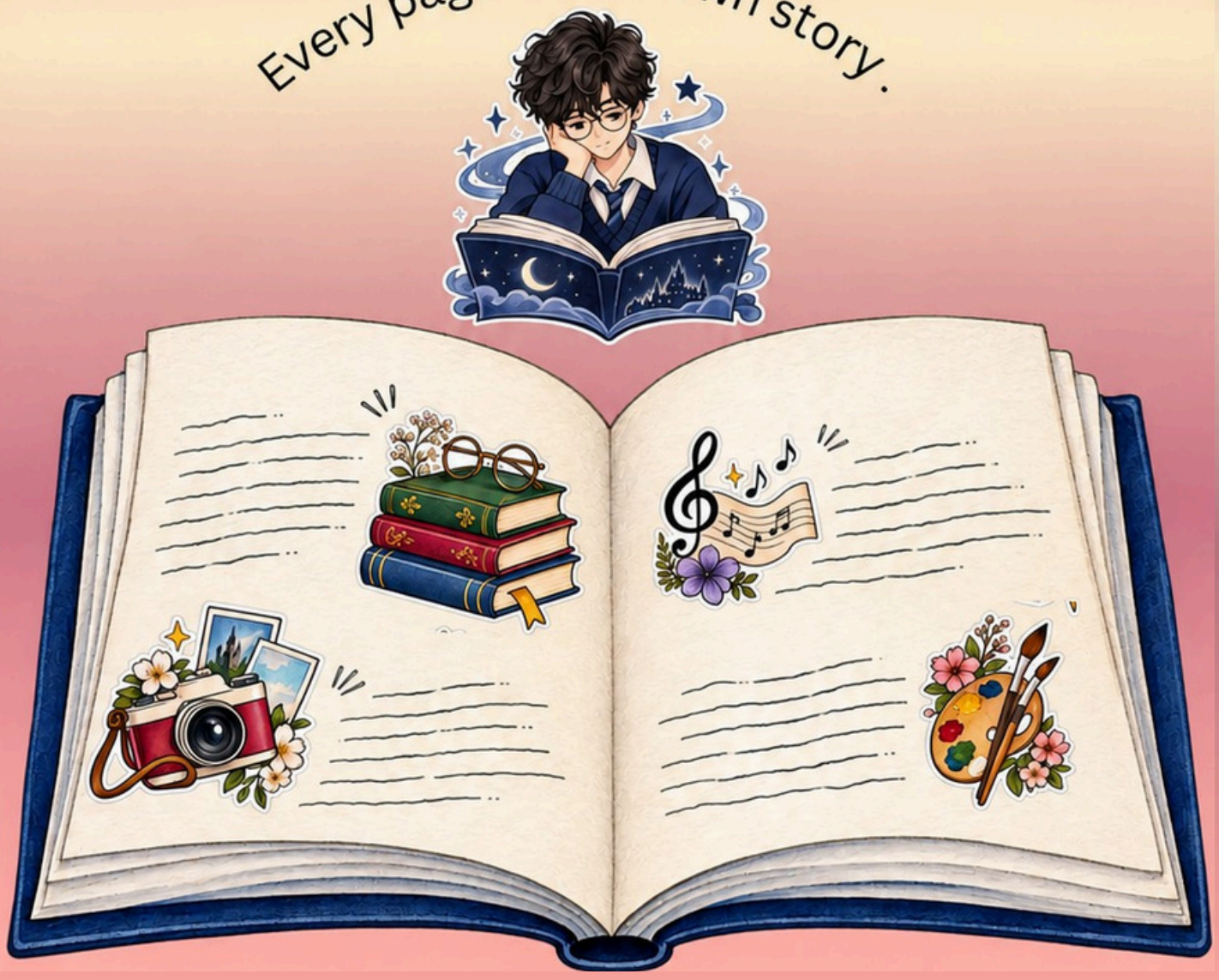
THE SANSKAR TIMES

- where memories become stories.

Every page has its own story.



The October Edition 2026-27

a month of quiet changes, where autumn teaches us that letting go can also be beautiful. 🍂



-prepared by the editorial team



PEN BEHIND THE PAPER

Meet Our Editors

1. Mrs Sabita Mam.
   - Faculty editor
2. Mrs. Shubdha Mam
   - Faculty editor
3. Prateek Singh
   - Chief student editor
4. Shreya
   - Chief student editor

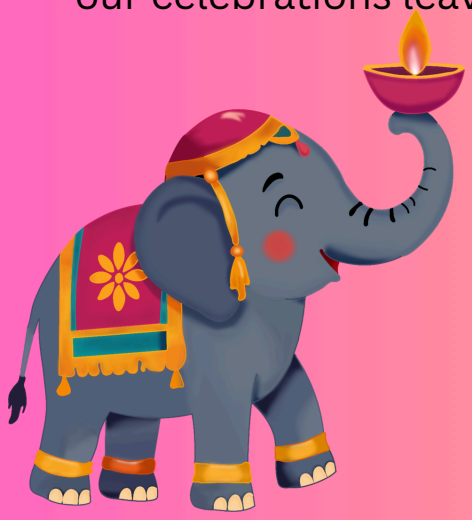
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The Festive Season

Today, I stepped outside and looked at my city. Navratri has passed, and the Diwali is knocking at our door. We danced, prayed and celebrated the festival, but have we also cared for our environment? As the festival of light is coming so Let us together light diyas, plant hope, reduce waste and make cleanliness a part of our celebration. Perhaps the real beauty of a festival is not just in the lights, we decorate our homes with, but in the care we show towards our planet. This Diwali, let the lights shine brighter than the pollution, and let our celebrations leave behind the waste.

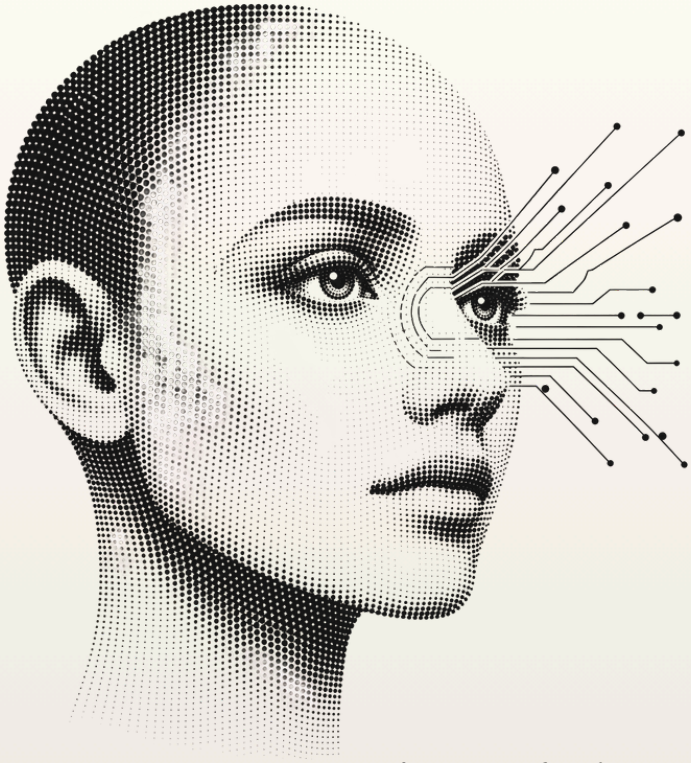


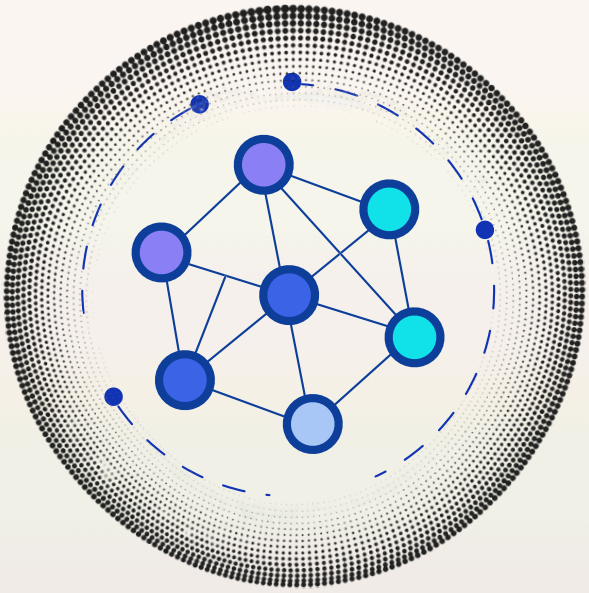


Let dandiya dance and diyas glow,
Let trees sway gently as cool winds blow.
No plastic waste, no polluted air,
Let's show Mother Earth our love and care!

Let Maa Durga bless the skies so blue,
With greener hearts and actions true.
Celebrate with joy, let pollution depart,
A cleaner Earth is the greatest gift of our heart!

-Aadhya Singh 11th B





AI: Replacing Human Creativity?

Today, Artificial Intelligence (AI) has become a part of our daily lives. People are using tools like ChatGPT to write poems, create designs, and turn ordinary photos into Ghibli-style artwork. Tasks that once required creativity, practice, and talent can now be completed in seconds.

But have we ever thought about what we are losing in this process? People who once expressed their emotions through poetry or developed artistic skills through practice are now relying on AI to do these things for them. Slowly, we are choosing convenience over creativity.

AI is undoubtedly useful, but it should not replace our imagination, emotions, and originality. A poem is more than words, and art is more than a beautiful picture; both reflect the creativity of the person behind them.

AI should be used as a tool to improve our skills, not as a substitute for them. Technology can make our work easier, but we should never let it take away our ability to think, imagine, and create something of our own.

By- Vaishnavi
10B

Finding Myself Again

This summer, I found myself again. It was a time of change, learning and self-discovery. I was busy with my studies, and at the same time, I tried to spend more time on the things I love. I realised that life is not just about marks, but also about happiness.

I started reading books, which gave me new ideas and a fresh perspective on life. I also spent time with my family and friends. Their support and encouragement helped me to stay positive and motivated. I learned to be more independent and responsible. I began to value small things like nature, good food and peaceful moments.

This journey also taught me to handle difficulties with courage. Whenever I felt low, I reminded myself that I am stronger than my fears. I learned to think positively and not give up easily.

I still have a long way to go, but this summer has given me a new confidence. I now know myself better and am ready to face new challenges with a better mindset.

I will always cherish this time, as it helped me grow and find the real me.



Believe in Yourself

~ Ruby Nagar ~

Class - XII C

The Last Piece of Bread

On a cold winter evening, a little girl was sitting outside a bakery. She had only one piece of bread in her hands. Just then, she noticed a hungry puppy sitting nearby.

The girl looked at her bread and then at the puppy. She broke it into two pieces and gave one to the little animal.

The puppy happily ate the bread and wagged its tail. The girl smiled and continued on her way home.

An old man standing nearby had watched everything. He was the owner of the bakery. He called the girl back and gave her a warm meal.

Surprised, the girl asked, "Why are you helping me?"

The old man replied, "Because you shared what little you had. That is what makes someone truly rich."

That evening, the girl learned that kindness always finds its way back.

Moral: True richness is not measured by what we have, but by what we are willing to share.



-Mahi Upadhyay 11thA

"This life, you gain "



This life, you gain
Because life wanna give you chance,
To create your name, in a bright fame
If in life, anywhere you fail,
Do, sit in your train,
And start your journey, again,
As you will Try again and again,
This life will also be your perfect partner!
To find better Train,
Which will drop you on the destination,
which is
waiting for you to hand you biggest success
claim.
Always remember in your whole life,
A person without fame,
Is Fire, without the Flame,
That's why, this beautiful life, you gained.





-by Vivaan 11th A

Estranged



We begin with nothing — just two people who do not know that one day, they might become an important part of each other's lives.

There are so many stages to becoming best friends. First, we meet. Then, we slowly start talking. We become good partners, then friends, and eventually, best friends. We share little things, create countless memories, understand each other, and slowly become a part of each other's lives.

We climb so many steps to become someone's best friend. But then, one day, we find ourselves becoming strangers again. Isn't that strange?

There are so many steps to becoming best friends, but there is no defined step for becoming strangers. No particular moment tells us that a friendship is ending. There is no announcement, no final step — just a growing distance that we sometimes notice only when it has become too large to cross.

A whole journey of effort, memories, laughter, and conversations can scatter in just a few moments. But why does this happen?

Maybe because when a new bond is formed, an old one sometimes breaks. Back then, I understood it as a simple concept, but I never imagined how closely it could relate to my own life.

Sometimes, conversations lead nowhere. Sometimes, explanations change nothing. And sometimes, trying to hold on only makes things harder. There comes a point when keeping things as they are brings more peace than stretching a bond that has already changed.

Not every friendship is meant to last forever. Some people become an unforgettable part of our lives, even if they are no longer a part of our present.

And perhaps that is what being estranged truly means — not suddenly becoming strangers, but slowly realizing that the person who once knew you so well is now someone you barely know at all.

We took so many steps to become best friends.
Yet somehow, we became strangers without taking a single one.

Komal Kumari 11thD

Story Writing



This story is about a world where both human and demon live. Humans live in a peaceful way and scared of demons. However, demons eat or devour humans to live. To protect humans from this, there are "rakshaks" who have special ability to kill demons. The story is about a man named Tanjiro who fought for his sister from the demon. Mugihra can kill demons, but they don't have the true power to kill upper-rank demons and Demon King.



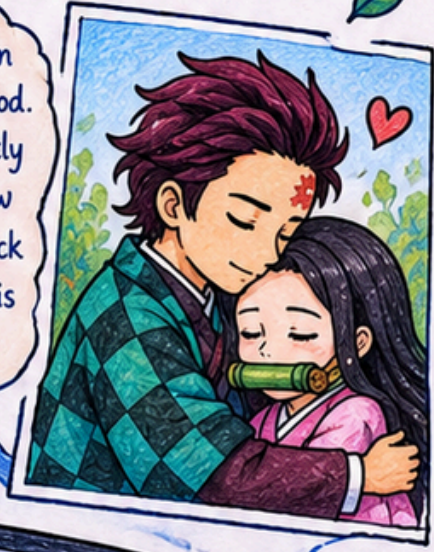


Tanjiro, a 16-year-old boy, after his father's death, had to become a support for his family. He had a brother and a sister. Along with his father, one day he left home to collect wood and sell it in the market. He got late in coming back. His home was a man who said that he was going to the mountain. This man said that he would take him to the mountain, but in that man's house he found that the man was a demon. His real form came out in front of Tanjiro, and he appeared in front of him. Later, that morning, he got to the top of the mountain.





Tanjiro's role is very sensitive to blood. He can tell where a person is just by smelling the blood. So, he went from home to smell blood directly from the nose. He found his sister and saw some movement in his sister. He took her back and then fought with the demon. He saved his sister and killed the demon.



— The End —


Mahi Upadhyay



"In the melody of love,
life finds its rhythm "

Kavya Singh 11thA



"Where nature whispers ,
peace blooms"

Kavya Singh 11thA

Sudoku

5				7				2
6		2	1				4	
	9			4			5	
	5		7				2	3
		6		5			1	
7		3			4		8	
		1		3			8	
	8				9	6		5
3				8				9

Think
Solve
Grow

Name → Vishwpratap
Class → IX-C

Answer Key

5	3	4	6	7	8	9	1	2
6	7	2	1	9	5	3	4	8
1	9	8	3	4	2	5	6	7
8	5	9	7	6	1	4	2	3
4	2	6	8	5	3	1	9	1
7	1	3	9	2	4	8	5	6
9	6	1	5	3	7	2	8	4
2	8	7	4	1	9	6	3	5
3	4	5	2	8	6	1	7	9

Good Job!

Name → Vishwpratap Class → IX-C

Sudoku

4			7	1				
		1			2			6
	2					4	5	
			1			8		
	6			9		1		
		3			7			
	1	6					8	
8				4			2	
				5	1			7

Answer Key

3	8	5	1	2	7	6	9	4
4	7	1	9	6	5	2	3	8
2	9	6	3	8	4	7	1	5
8	4	9	2	5	1	6	3	7
5	6	2	8	9	3	4	7	1
1	3	7	7	4	6	9	2	8
6	2	3	5	7	8	4	1	9
9	4	8	6	1	2	5	7	3
7	1	5	4	3	9	8	6	2

Keep Solving!

Name → Vishwpratap Class → IX-C

Riddle Activity

Learn, Leap & Lead

1 Riddle :

I have cities, but no houses;
I have mountains, but no trees;
I have water, but no fish.
What am I ?



Answer : A map.

2 Riddle :

I speak without a mouth and hear without ears.
I have no body, but I come alive with the wind.
What am I?



Answer : An echo.

Name : Rahul Sharma

Class : X B

THE MATHS TIMES

Puzzle Edition

SANSKAR SCHOOL EDITION • FRIDAY, 12TH OCTOBER 1956 • No. 7 • PRICE: FREE FOR STUDENTS

MATHS PUZZLES — TEST YOUR BRAIN! • FUN • LOGIC • PROBLEM SOLVING

1. SUDOKU — 4×4 CHALLENGE

Fill the grid with digits 1-4 so each row, column and 2×2 box contains 1,2,3,4.

1	|	3	;
|	4	|	1
3	|	|	4
|	1	4	;

2. CROSS NUMBER PUZZLE

Solve the clues to fill the grid.

ACROSS:
1. 12 + 8 = ?
2. 5 × 3 = ? (2-down)

DOWN:
1. 20 − 5 = ?
3. 9 + 6 = ?

3. RIDDLE

What has keys but no locks, space but no rooms, and you can enter but cannot go outside?

_____

(Hint: Think music!)



4. FIND THE MISSING NUMBER

Look at the series:
2, 6, 12, 20, 30, ?

What is the next number in the sequence? Show your logic!

5. LOGIC PUZZLE — THE SCHOOL CLUBS

Three students — Aman, Bina, and Cara — each joined one club: Maths, Science, or Art.

Clues:

- Aman is not in the Art club.
- Bina is not in the Maths club.
- Cara is not in the Science club.
- The Science club member loves geometry.

Who is in the Maths club? _____

6. BRAIN TEASER

I am an odd number. Remove one letter and I become even. What am I?

(Think carefully!)

Volleyball tournament



Victory at the volleyball tournament Sanskar Public School proudly emerged as the winner of the volleyball tournament, competing against 23 schools. With exceptional hardwork, teamwork, determination and sportsmanship, our players delivered and impressive performance throughout the tournament.

Their dedication and never give up spirit helped them secure the championship title, bringing immense pride and joy to the entire school community. This remarkable victory is a testament to the talent , discipline, and hardwork of our young athletes.

CONGRATULATIONS TO OUR CHAMPIONS!







A Proud moment for Sanskar Public School





Celebrating Excellence

Sanskar Public School proudly participated in the Inter-School AI Competition held at Ishaan Institute, with 23 schools participating.

Our students took part in six different events, showcasing their creativity, knowledge, and innovative ideas.

They brought glory to the school by securing 1st Prize in Poster Making, along with a cash prize of ₹3,100.

They also secured 3rd Prize in AI PowerPoint Presentation, winning ₹1,100.

Their outstanding performance reflected their dedication, teamwork, and enthusiasm for technology.

The achievements made the entire Sanskar Public School family proud.

Congratulations to our young achievers!





Gandhi Jayanti Celebration







An educational trip to Jungle Trail , Noida!
(Primary Section)









A trip to Veda adventure park
(Middle Wing section)











Trip to the Red Fort and India Gate
(Senior section)









Editor's Note

Some memories are lived,
some are written,
and some find their way quietly onto a page.
This magazine is a little collection of those moments — of thoughts that deserved a voice, colours that wanted a canvas, stories that waited to be told, and dreams that found a place among these pages.
Every page carries a piece of us.
A thought, a feeling, a laugh, a lesson, a memory.
As editors, we did not simply put pages together; we watched ideas take shape, witnessed creativity unfold, and discovered how something as simple as a blank page can become a world of its own.
So, as you turn these pages, don't just read them.
Pause. Feel. Imagine.
For somewhere between these words and pictures lies a little part of our journey.
This is our magazine.
Our voices.
Our memories.
Our story — preserved, one page at a time.
— The Editorial Team

And just like that, our little journey comes to an end...
But the pages may close,
the stories may end,
and the memories may fade into photographs—
yet what we created together will always remain.
Until the next page,
the next story,
and the next beautiful beginning.



THANK YOU!

