

READERS' CLUB

VOL. 30 No. 04 : JULY TO AUG 2025

BULLETIN



Remembering Munshi Premchand on his 145th Birth Anniversary



NCCL celebrated the 145th Birth Anniversary of Munshi Premchand, the "Upanyas Samrat of Hindi Literature" on **31 July 2025** at NBT-India Headquarters.

More than 100 Students from Classes 6 to 8 from Tagore International School participated in the event, which was designed to introduce them to the literary legacy of Munshi Premchand.

The celebration was a captivating tribute, featuring engaging storytelling sessions that brought some of Premchand's most epic tales to life for the students.

This was followed by an exciting quiz competition on books and life of Munshi Premchand.

The celebration successfully honoured the Father of modern Hindi literature who inspired generations of readers and writers.



Editor : Kanchan Wanchoo Sharma
संपादक : कंचन वांचू शर्मा

Production Officer : Narender Kumar
उत्पादन अधिकारी : नरेन्द्र कुमार

Editorial Associates : Deepa, Aishani, Rupali & Simran
संपादकीय सहायक : दीपा, ऐशानी, रुपाली व सिमरन

Illustrator : Avnish Bhardwaj
चित्रकार : अवनीश भारद्वाज

Printed and Published by:

Anuj Kumar Bharti on behalf of National Book Trust, India
and printed at Salasar Imaging Systems, A-97, Sector-58,
Noida-201301, Uttar Pradesh, and published at National
Book Trust, India, Nehru Bhawan, 5 Institutional Area,
Phase - II, Vasant Kunj, New Delhi-110 070.

Typeset and Designed by : Ojaswini & Priyanka

Per copy (एक प्रति) : ₹ 15.00

Annual subscription (वार्षिक ग्राहकी) : ₹ 50.00

कृपया भुगतान नेशनल बुक ट्रस्ट, इंडिया के नाम भेजें।
यह बुलेटिन राष्ट्रीय बाल साहित्य केंद्र से जुड़े पाठक मंचों
को नि:शुल्क वितरित की जाती है।

Please send your subscription in favour of **National Book Trust, India**.
This Bulletin is meant for free distribution to Readers' Clubs
associated with National Centre for Children's Literature.

राष्ट्रीय बाल साहित्य केंद्र

राष्ट्रीय पुस्तक न्यास, भारत
5 इंस्टीट्यूशनल एरिया, फेज - II,
वसंत कुंज, नई दिल्ली - 110 070

E-MAIL (ई-मेल) : nblndiancc193@gmail.com

National Centre for Children's Literature

National Book Trust, India
5 Institutional Area, Phase - II,
Vasant Kunj, New Delhi-110 070



From the Editor's Desk

Dear Readers,

This July–August 2025 edition of the **Readers' Club Bulletin** brings to you fresh stories like the monsoon showers rejuvenating the Earth. The Nation celebrates the Independence Day, and we carry the patriotic fervour in these pages.

This edition brings to its readers details on the **Summer Camp** held from 21–31 May 2025, where children explored creativity, friendship, and learning with joy. We are delighted to showcase the beautiful bookmarks created by the winners, along with their vibrant Mandala art that reflects imagination in full bloom.

We hope these pages inspire you to read and also to write your own stories, poems, and ideas. Remember – every thought you pen down is a new seed of creativity waiting to grow.

So let the raindrops fill you with freshness, let the Tricolour fill you with pride, and let your words give wings to your dreams.

Happy Reading & Happy Writing!

VOLUME 30 | ISSUE 4 | JULY - AUG 2025

CONTENTS सूची

From Young Writers

The Whispering Log	4
Still I Grow	5
The Secret Party Island	6
The Circle Of Life	8
Nauru : A Tiny Island	10
Cloud Park Catastrophe.....	12
मन करता है	14
मेरा भोजन कैसा हो	15
Rakshabandhan	16

Event Report

Children's Corner at Vidisha Book Fair	17
Bookmarks by Children @Summer Camp	18
Summer Camp 2025	19

From Authors

श्रेया और गंगा नदी का शेर	22
सच्चा खिलाड़ी	24
ढूँढ़ लाओ बचपन और ननिहाल	26

Do It Yourself

Breezy Strips.....	28
--------------------	----

Fun-o-Fact

Wow! That's Science	29
Know Your Union Territory	30

Puzzle Palooza

Word Search	31
-------------------	----

Creative Time!	32
----------------------	----

The Whispering Log

Under the calm blue sky,
Lies a fallen tree, saying goodbye.
Once it stood tall, big, and green,
Now it rests on the ground unseen.
It gave shade and a home to birds,
It saw each morning without any words.

Storms and rains it faced, standing strong,
But time struck it down, stifling its song.
Now covered in moss, it tells a tale,
Of sunny days and storms that prevail.
Its rings are lines of life's memory,
Every era marked in its story.

Even fallen, it becomes the ground,
Nurturing the forest all around.
It lies here, quiet and still,
Giving life, as it always will.



Aadi Jain
Class 7

Bal Bhavan Public School, Mayur Vihar
kirtibhardwaj525@gmail.com

Still I Grow

A little seed, held in my hand,
Planted gently in the land.
With hopeful heart, I watch and wait,
For tiny shoots to meet its fate.



But thirsty days and stony ground,
Make growth a struggle all around,
The little sprout begins to bend,
As harsh conditions never end.



Though, rocky paths may lie ahead,
And worries fill young hearts with dread,
Remember how the seedling grew,
With strength and hope, seeing it through.

So let your roots grow deep and strong,
Through every hard time, righting wrong,
Reach for your dreams, let them take flight,
And blossom in your own true light.

This little poem just for you,
Says courage lives in all we do,
Like the small seeds that grew so tall,
You have the strength within you all.



Tanya Bhargava

Class 8

The Rainforce School, Subroto park
sumita.malik86@gmail.com

The Secret Party Island

Once upon a time there lived a rabbit name Rani. She received an invitation for a party from her friend for her family. However, she had caught a cold, and thus, she couldn't go to the party. She really wanted to go and have fun with her friends, but her mother said, "Rani, you are not keeping well, we cannot take you to the party. But we promise, we will bring a slice of carrot cake and some bunch of balloons and gifts for you."

When her parents left, Rani felt sad and lonely. She started crying as she wanted to go out of her cozy burrow. Suddenly, a big white owl flew in through the window.

"Hello," said the owl. "I'm Fluffy. I heard you want to go to a party."



Rani said, "Yes, I do!"

Fluffy smiled and said, "Hop on my back."

Rani was excited and happily sat on his back and they flew high into the sky. They passed stars, clouds, and trees. Soon, they reached a shining island with lights, music, and laughter. Rani was shocked to see that Island and asked Fluffy, "What is this beautiful place?"

Fluffy replied with a big grin, "This place is called the Secret Party Island."

All the animals were dancing, eating cake, and playing games. The lion was the DJ, the monkey served juice, and the elephant sprayed water to make everyone laugh. Rani had so much fun! The animals gave her a crown and called her the Party Queen. After the party, Fluffy flew her back home.



However, what she saw made her shake with fear. Her parents were sitting angrily on the sofa. Before she could say anything, her father said. "We are very disappointed in you. You disobeyed us, and put yourself in danger. What would we have done if something happened to you?"

Rani realized that she had made a huge mistake. With tears in her eyes, she said, "I am sorry, Papa. But I really wanted to go to the party. And when you left, I felt very lonely."

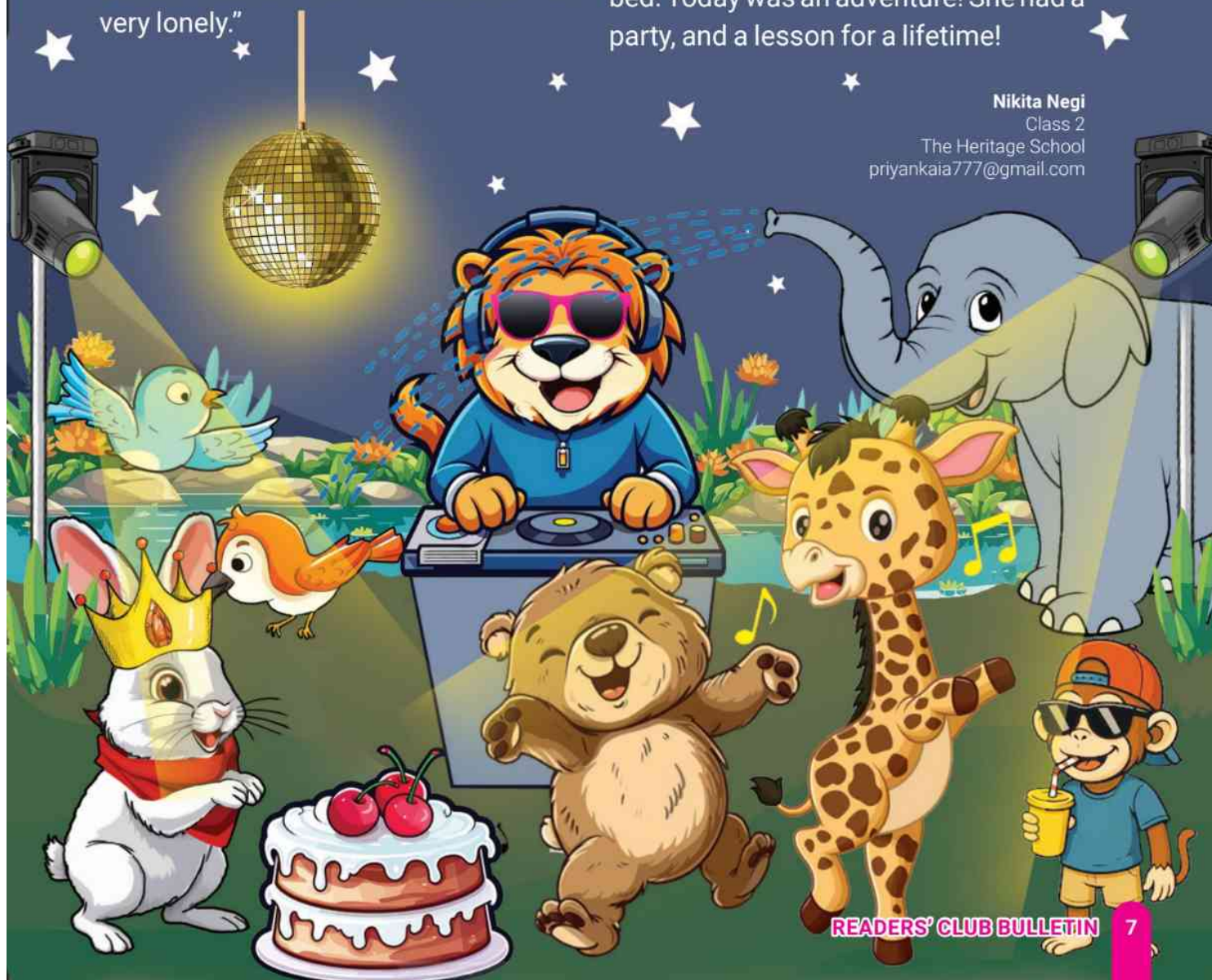
Her parents looked at each other, and understood her feelings of wanting to enjoy but being left out. Her mother said, "There is a better way of dealing with your emotions. Promise us you will never do something like this again."

Rani sniffled but nodded in agreement. Her father smiled, "Once you get better, we will host a party of our own, and you can call all your friends."

Rani hugged her parents and went off to bed. Today was an adventure! She had a party, and a lesson for a lifetime!

Nikita Negi
Class 2

The Heritage School
priyankaia777@gmail.com



READERS' CLUB BULLETIN

7

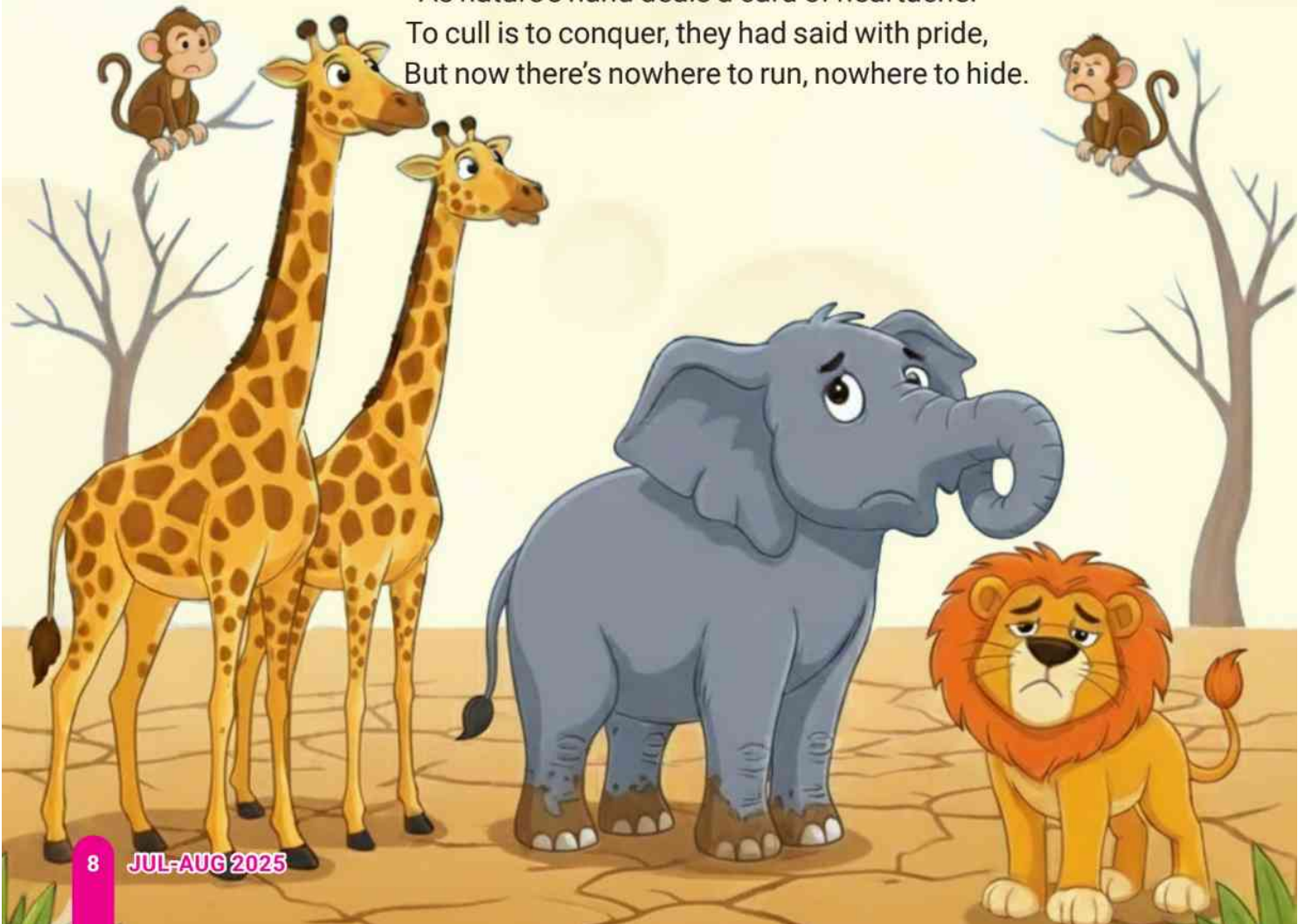
The Circle of Life

In the heart of Africa, where the sun paints the sky,
A tale unfolds, under the watchful eye.
Winds whisper secrets through the acacia trees,
While hunger grips the land, like a thief on the breeze.

Once rivers flowed like silver threads,
Cradling life in their shimmering beds.
But now the earth cracks, parched and gray,
As drought's cruel fingers steal joy away.

The lion roars, but his echo is faint,
His kingdom dwindling, as the wild grows quaint.
The gazelles dance on a stage of despair,
While the shadows of famine linger in the air.

Oh, irony sings in this symphony of fate,
As nature's hand deals a card of heartache.
To cull is to conquer, they had said with pride,
But now there's nowhere to run, nowhere to hide.



Beneath the stars that once glittered bright,
The circle of life dims in the pale moonlight.

A tapestry frays, threads pulled apart,
As hunger's brutal grip clutches the heart.

The elephant weeps for the land he once knew,
Where rivers ran deep, and the skies were blue.

But now he wanders, a giant alone,
In a world turned to dust, stripped to the bone.

And the people, too, feel the weight of the loss,
As they search for a way while counting the cost.
In the struggle for food, their hearts must comply,
But the land, oh the land, is it destined to die?

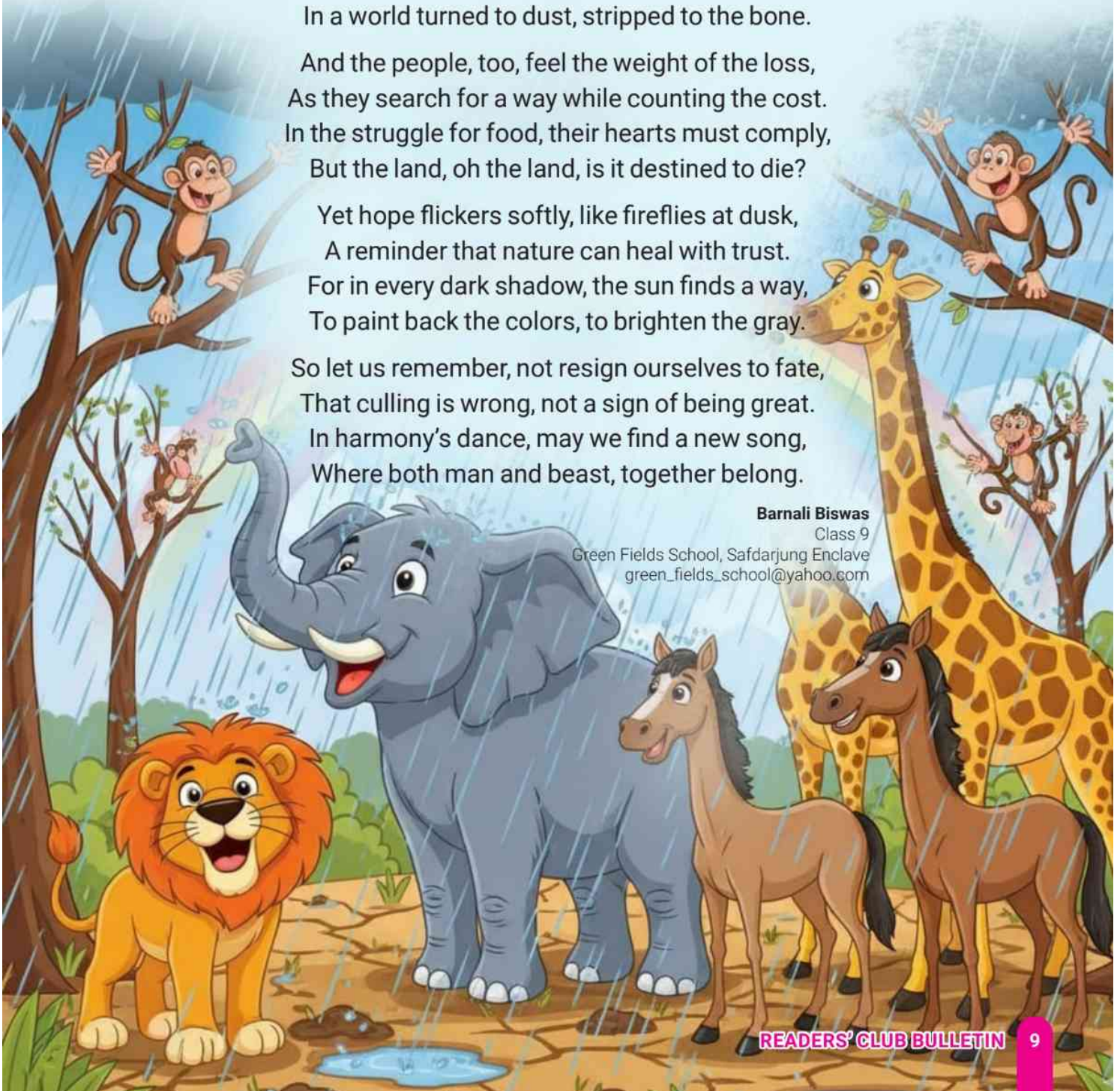
Yet hope flickers softly, like fireflies at dusk,
A reminder that nature can heal with trust.
For in every dark shadow, the sun finds a way,
To paint back the colors, to brighten the gray.

So let us remember, not resign ourselves to fate,
That culling is wrong, not a sign of being great.
In harmony's dance, may we find a new song,
Where both man and beast, together belong.

Barnali Biswas

Class 9

Green Fields School, Safdarjung Enclave
green_fields_school@yahoo.com



Nauru : A Tiny Island

Once upon a time, on a tiny island called Nauru in the middle of the vast Pacific Ocean, there lived a small group of people. Though it was just a speck on the world map – only 21 square kilometres wide – it held a treasure deep within its soil. Beneath the green earth lay gigantic phosphate deposits, a valuable substance, one that countries from all over the world rushed to buy for their farms and industries.

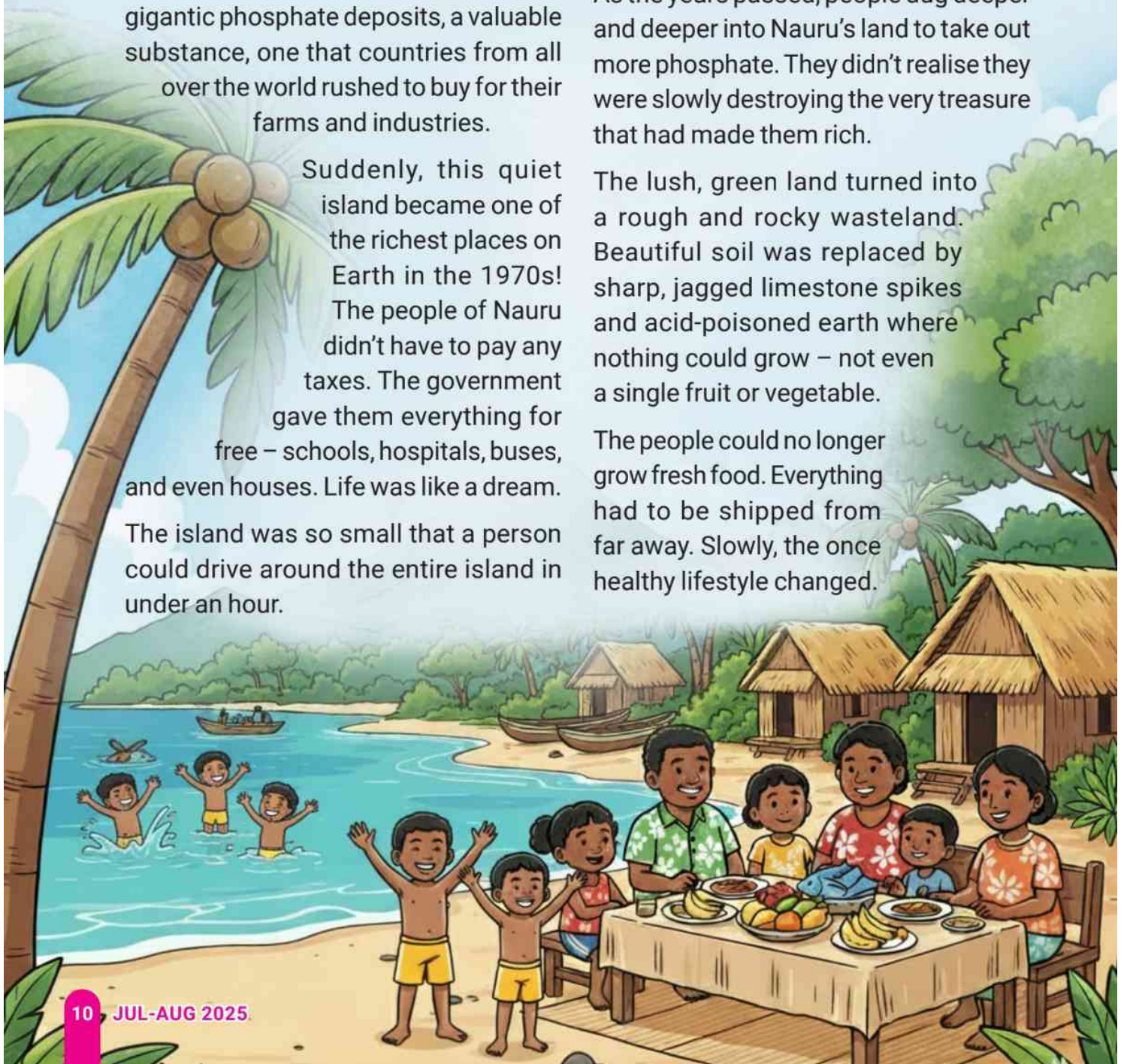
Suddenly, this quiet island became one of the richest places on Earth in the 1970s! The people of Nauru didn't have to pay any taxes. The government gave them everything for free – schools, hospitals, buses, and even houses. Life was like a dream. The island was so small that a person could drive around the entire island in under an hour.

Children played in wide, green fields, and laughter filled the warm island air. Nature smiled on Nauru, and the people lived as if they were in a paradise. But paradise doesn't last forever, especially when nature is taken for granted.

As the years passed, people dug deeper and deeper into Nauru's land to take out more phosphate. They didn't realise they were slowly destroying the very treasure that had made them rich.

The lush, green land turned into a rough and rocky wasteland. Beautiful soil was replaced by sharp, jagged limestone spikes and acid-poisoned earth where nothing could grow – not even a single fruit or vegetable.

The people could no longer grow fresh food. Everything had to be shipped from far away. Slowly, the once healthy lifestyle changed.

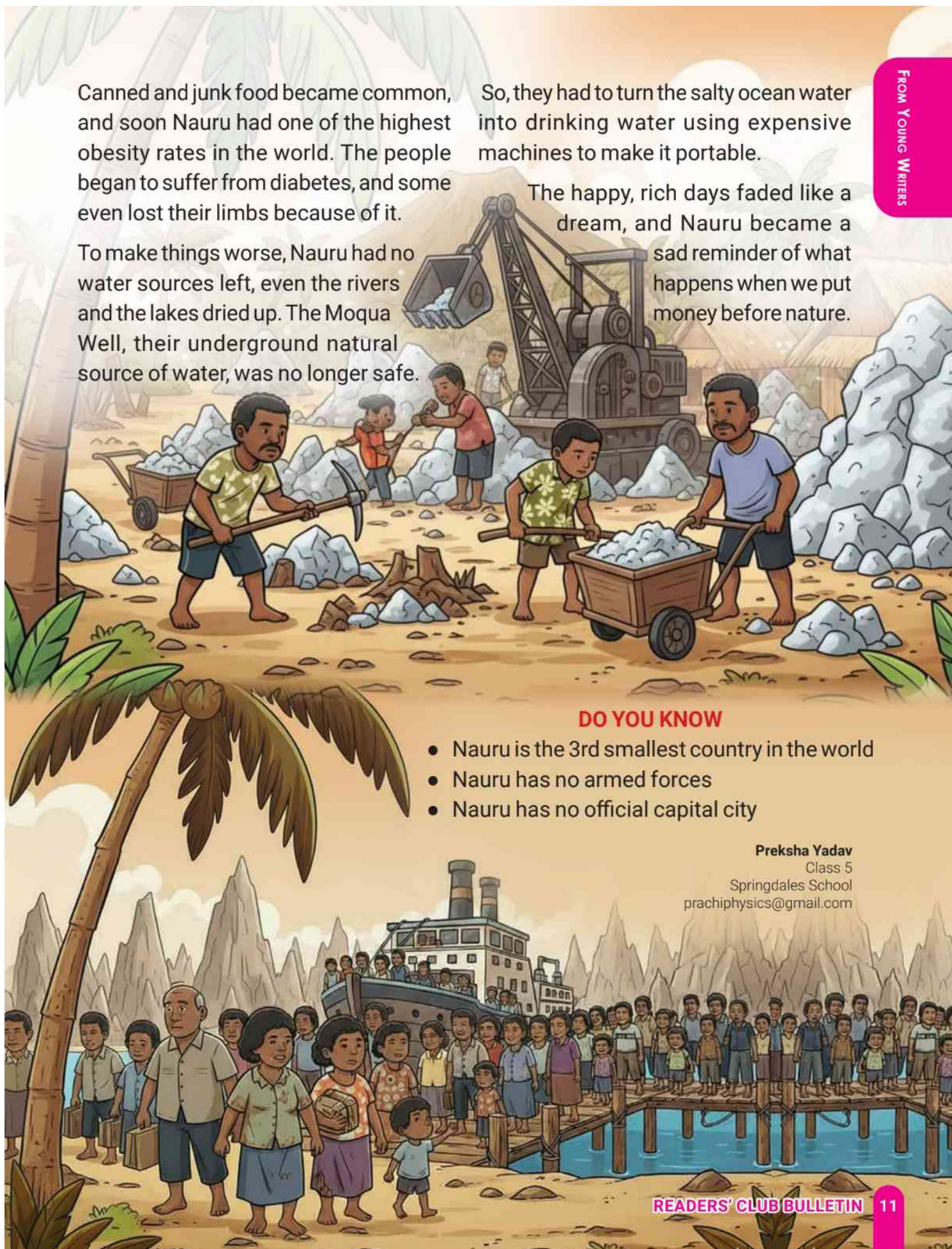


Canned and junk food became common, and soon Nauru had one of the highest obesity rates in the world. The people began to suffer from diabetes, and some even lost their limbs because of it.

To make things worse, Nauru had no water sources left, even the rivers and the lakes dried up. The Moqua Well, their underground natural source of water, was no longer safe.

So, they had to turn the salty ocean water into drinking water using expensive machines to make it portable.

The happy, rich days faded like a dream, and Nauru became a sad reminder of what happens when we put money before nature.



DO YOU KNOW

- Nauru is the 3rd smallest country in the world
- Nauru has no armed forces
- Nauru has no official capital city

Preksha Yadav

Class 5

Springdales School

prachiphysics@gmail.com

Cloud Park Catastrophe

As soon as I woke up, the first thing I saw was my digital calendar. The date on it showed 30 June 2091. I remembered that it was my birthday. I was also going for a school trip that day. Along with my school friends and teachers, I was going to the newly inaugurated Adventure Park! The park was situated in a large artificial cloud which hovered in the sky. Nowadays, such parks are common.

To reach there, one had to take a special jet, which works like a taxi.

Anyway, I got ready and left my house for the school trip. At school, everybody wished me and all my friends were excited. We sat in the aero-bus, and it flew like a supersonic space craft. Very soon, we reached the park. The slides, digital VR games, adventures and swings left all of us amazed.





We played and enjoyed a lot. Everything was going well when suddenly, I noticed something unusual.

I started feeling very hot. I soon realized that others were also sweating, just like me. Everything started to melt before our eyes. Everyone screamed. We were told that a technical problem had struck the newly made Cloud Adventure Park. We were asked to evacuate, and everyone quickly sat in the bus, but I suddenly remembered that I had left my bag behind which had my mobile phone.

Oh! How could I have been so careless? I quickly got down to search for my bag, when I heard the bus leave without me.

But then, I heard my mother calling out, "Wake up! It's already very late!"

I woke up to find myself on my bed and still sweating badly. Then, I noticed that we had a power cut. What a strange dream I had!

Avani Raj
Class 9

Summer Fields School, Kailash Colony
anushraj2008@gmail.com

मन करता है

कभी मन करता चिड़िया बन जाऊँ,
बादलों पर पंख फैलाऊँ,
चीं-चीं कर सबको जगाऊँ,
और तिनकों से घर बनाऊँ।

कभी मन करता तितली बन जाऊँ,
फूलों से मैं रस चुराऊँ,
रंग बिरंगे पंख फैलाकर,
आसमान की सैर लगाऊँ।

कभी मन करता टीचर बन जाऊँ,
मम्मी-पापा को पाठ पढ़ाऊँ,
कक्षा तीन की क्लास कराऊँ,
सारे बच्चों को दोस्त बनाऊँ।



छवि

कक्षा-7

जीएमएचएनएस-1 आबली धनास, चण्डीगढ़
gmhsdhanas1@gmail.com



मेरा भोजन कैसा हो

FROM YOUNG WRITERS

दोपहर का समय था। मैं स्कूल से थकी हारी दोपहर को घर पहुँची। बाहर बहुत गर्मी थी। जैसे ही घर के अंदर आई, मैंने माँ से पूछा, "माँ, आज खाने में क्या बना है?" माँ ने मुस्कुराकर कहा, "आज बैंगन की सब्जी बनाई है।"

"बैंगन?" मैंने मुँह बनाते हुए कहा, "माँ, मुझे तो बैंगन बिलकुल अच्छे नहीं लगते! मुझे तो आज बर्गर खाना है!"

लेकिन माँ ने मेरी बात पर ध्यान नहीं दिया और सबके लिए खाना लगाने लगीं। उन्होंने दाल-चावल भी बनाए थे। थोड़ी देर बाद उन्होंने आवाज लगाई, "आ जाओ, खाना तैयार है।"

हम सब खाने की मेज पर बैठ गए। लेकिन मेरा बैंगन खाने का बिलकुल मन नहीं था। ये

देखकर माँ ने धीरे से समझाया, "हमें हमेशा पौष्टिक और स्वच्छ भोजन खाना चाहिए। तले हुए बर्गर और बाहर का खाना खाने से सेहत को बहुत नुकसान हो सकता है। इसमें बहुत अधिक वसा, नमक, और कभी-कभी हानिकारक रंग भी मिले होते हैं, जो हमारे शरीर के लिए नुकसानदेह हैं।"

माँ की बातें सुनकर मुझे अपनी भूल का एहसास हुआ। मैंने चुपचाप थाली में रखा गरम-गरम दाल-चावल और बैंगन खाना शुरू कर दिया। सच में, माँ के हाथों का बना खाना स्वाद में भी अच्छा था और सेहत के लिए भी!

मन ही मन मैंने ठान लिया "अब से जंक फूड को ना कहना है, और पौष्टिक भोजन को अपनाना है!"

प्रियांशी

कक्षा-5

दिल्ली नगर निगम विद्यालय, कदोल बाग
joshiroad@gmail.com



READERS' CLUB BULLETIN

15

Rakshabandhan

Threads of love, threads of care
Rakhi ties, a bond so rare.
Sister's prayers, brother's might
A promise kept, through day and night.

With every thread, a story told
Of love and trust, forever to hold.

Rakhi's charm, a sibling tie
A bond of love, that never dies.

Rakhi's thread, a bond so strong
Love and care, all life long.

Threads of love, a bond so true
Rakhi's promise, forever for you.

Sister's love, brother's care
A bond that strong, beyond compare.

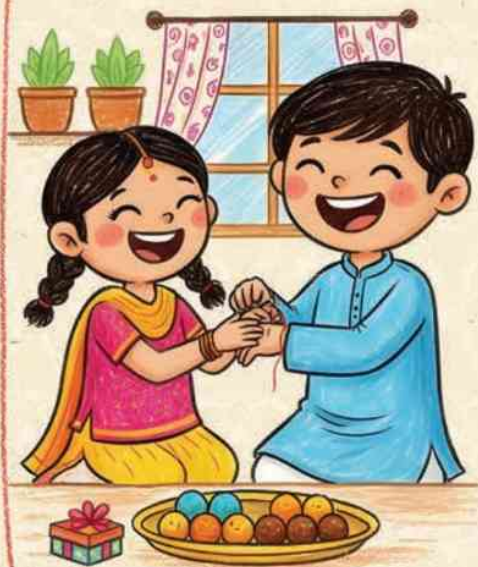
Yukti Jha

Class 5

Bal Bhavan Public School, Delhi

kirtibhardwaj525@gmail.com

~ THREADS
OF LOVE ~



RAKSHA BANDHAN
JOY!

Children's Corner at Vidisha Book Fair



EVENT REPORT

The Children's Corner at the Vidisha Book Fair (23 – 29 August 2025) offered a space for creativity, learning, and exploration. Young readers participated in Storytelling sessions, Creative writing workshops, Book cover design sessions, and brought ideas to life through newspaper craft and vibrant Gond art activities.

They also enjoyed interactive science explorations and learned the art of asking questions, making each experience thoughtful, exciting, and full of discovery. The sessions encouraged children to express themselves, celebrate stories, and explore the joy of books in imaginative ways.



READERS' CLUB BULLETIN 17

Bookmarks Designed by Children at the Summer Camp



Divyanshu Goyal
Class 8
DPS Vasant Kunj



Aarnav Jain



Ishika Prasad
Class 7
KV, R.K. Puram



Ishitha
Class 5
Bloom Public School



Samaraa Thakur



Vaaniya Kumar
Class 5
Birla Vidya Niketan

Summer Camp 2025

*NBT-India successfully conducted a vibrant and joyful Summer Camp for children aged **5-8 years** and **9-14 years** at its headquarters from **21-31 May 2025**.*

Each day was filled with enthusiasm, creativity, and cheerful interactions between the participants and resource persons.

The camp witnessed overwhelming participation and excitement as children explored various forms of art, literature, science, and self-expression.

EVENT REPORT

Day 1: The camp began with a delightful storytelling session using puppets, sparking imagination in young minds. This was followed by a meaningful letter-writing workshop by Daakroom, where the children rediscovered the charm of handwritten letters, adding stamps to envelopes and the process of posting them. Later, they unleashed their creativity in a mural wall art activity, painting the spines of their favourite books. The day concluded with a quiz and drawing competition on World Astronomy Day.

Day 2: Children learned about the structure of a story through a storyboard fun activity. In groups, they created unique tales with characters and plots. The day continued with an origami workshop, where they folded birds, animals, and more. They revisited their mural artworks to present and talk about their painted books. A quiz on International Day of Biodiversity wrapped up the day.

Day 3: A musical storytelling session immersed the children in rhythm and narrative, followed by a lively caricature workshop. Students learned to draw funny portraits, sparking laughter all around. A fun yet informative session on social media safety kept them engaged. The day ended with a drawing competition on World Turtle Day.



Day 4: The day began with clay modelling, where children shaped unique creations to take home. A Vedic Maths session introduced ancient tricks for easy problem-solving. A creative writing workshop inspired them to write stories and poems. The day ended with a colourful bookmark-making competition.

Day 5: Another engaging storytelling session kick-started the day. Children enjoyed a team-based quiz competition, showcasing their knowledge and competitive spirit. A Spanish language class introduced them to basic greetings and numbers. Later, they attended a poetry writing workshop where they composed their own verses.

Day 6: The day started with storytelling, followed by a theatre workshop where kids enacted various roles. A musical session introduced them to the basics of sur, taal, and melody. The second Spanish class built on previous lessons with more interactive learning.

Day 7: A peaceful yoga session helped channel their energy positively. A Mandala Art competition followed, where children coloured with focus. A calligraphy workshop introduced them to artistic lettering. The day ended with a fun pictionary game.

Day 8: Children began the day with a riddle-and-tune activity—a musical chair twist with creative doodling. A communication skills workshop helped enhance their expression. They then crafted colourful paper puppets, and ended the day with another lively Spanish session.





Day 9: The day began with a Spell Bee competition. A cartoon-making workshop taught them to express emotions through drawings. The final Spanish class saw kids engaging in basic conversations and presenting their Spanish family trees. The day concluded with "Summer Camp Got Talent," where students showcased singing, dancing, and magic tricks.

Day 10: A "Fun with Science" session introduced the human body and a quiz with prizes. Children then learned Madhubani painting and Hindi calligraphy, creating intricate art. The day again ended with talent performances, leaving everyone in awe.

Day 11: The last day was a heartwarming wrap-up. Students who hadn't performed earlier got their chance during the concluding round of the talent show. A delightful puppet show narrated the story of a lion, followed by the certificate distribution ceremony. Hugs, cheers, and emotions marked the end of this unforgettable journey.

The camp was a huge success, full of learning, creativity, and laughter.

The memories made will linger, and the children left asking just one question:

"When is the next summer camp?"



श्रेया और गंगा नदी का शेर

"श्रेया, आओ जल्दी नाश्ता करो, स्कूल की बस आती ही होगी," माँ ने आवाज लगाई।
"आयी मम्मी, एक मिनट।" श्रेया अंदर से बोली।

श्रेया अपने कमरे से दौड़ती हुई आई। "देखो माँ मैंने नानी के लिए कितना सुन्दर कार्ड बनाया है। हम नानी के घर कब जाएंगे?" श्रेया ने कार्ड दिखाते हुए माँ से पूछा।

"ओहहो श्रेया, गर्मी की छुट्टियां शुरू तो होने दो, अभी एक हफ्ता बाकी है" माँ ने जवाब दिया।

टी टी...टी टी...टी टी... तभी श्रेया की स्कूल बस आ गई।

स्कूल से वापस आकर शाम के समय हर शनिवार की तरह, श्रेया अपनी दादी के साथ गंगा आरती देखने गंगा घाट पर आई थी। रास्ते में उसने बर्फ का गोला बिकता हुआ देखा और वह दादी से खाने की जिद करने लगी।

दादी ने अपने बटुए से पैसे निकाले और श्रेया को गोला दिलाने लगी। "दादी, तुम दुनिया की सबसे प्यारी दादी हो," श्रेया ने दादी से लिपट कर कहा।

श्रेया बर्फ के गोले का आनंद लेते हुए घाट किनारे मस्ती में चलने लगी। गोला जैसे ही खत्म हुआ, श्रेया ने उसके प्लास्टिक के कवर को कुचल कर गेंद बनाई और नदी में फेंक दिया।

"श्रेया! ये क्या किया तुमने?" दादी ने गुस्से में कहा "तुमने प्लास्टिक के कवर को गंगा में फेंक दिया! कितनी गलत बात है!"

"ओहहो दादी। वो देखो! लोगों ने कितना सारा कचरा घाट पर फेंका हुआ है। मैंने जो फेंका, वो तो छोटा सा ही था" श्रेया बोली।

अगले हफ्ते से श्रेया के स्कूल में गर्मियों की छुट्टियां पड़ गईं और वह अपनी नानी के घर चली गयी। श्रेया की नानी का घर बिहार के भागलपुर में था। नानी के घर के पास से भी गंगा नदी गुजरती थी। विशाल गंगा नदी को एक नई जगह देख कर श्रेया को बड़ा ही मजा आया। वो किनारे खड़े होकर पानी की तरफ देख रही थी की तभी अचानक पानी में कुछ चमका, उछला और वापस पानी में चला गया। श्रेया को लगा की उसकी आँखों का धोखा है मगर अचानक दोबारा से फिर वही हुआ।

"वो क्या है नानी?" श्रेया ने गंगा की लहरों की तरफ इशारा करते हुए पूछा।

नदी किनारे बैठे एक बुजुर्ग आदमी ने बच्ची की बात सुनकर जवाब दिया। "बेटा उस

मछली को गंगा का शेर भी कहा जाता है। वह केवल गंगा नदी में ही पाई जाती है और जानती हो ये हमारे देश का राष्ट्रीय जलीय जीव भी है? इसे बोलते हैं गंगा रिवर डॉलफिन।”

श्रेया हैरान होकर बड़े ध्यान से सुनती रही। यह तो उसे पता ही नहीं था। तभी उसने अचानक से देखा की डॉलफिन किनारे के करीब आ गयी थी। इस बार जब उसने ध्यान से देखा तो पाया की डॉलफिन की पीठ पर एक पुरानी चोट का बड़ा सा निशान था।

“अंकल, ये डॉलफिन की पीठ पर क्या हुआ है?” श्रेया ने चिंता करते हुए पूछा।

“बेटा, दो साल पहले कुछ मछली पकड़ने वालों ने एक जाल नदी में फेंका। ये बेचारी उस जाल में फंस गयी। काफी समय तक जाल में से निकलने की कोशिश करती रही मगर निकल नहीं पाई। फिर एक दिन किसी ने जाल को पकड़कर खींचा तो ये आजाद हो गई मगर, इसे ये चोट लग गई।”

“ये तो बहुत गलत हुआ। बेचारी को कितना दर्द हुआ होगा,” श्रेया बोली।

“ये तो कुछ भी नहीं। कुछ समय पहले एक डॉलफिन घाट के किनारे आ गयी थी। उसके पेट में से प्लास्टिक की बोतल, प्लास्टिक की छोटी थैलियां और न जाने क्या क्या मिला जो लोगों द्वारा नदी में फेंका गया था। बड़ी मछलियां छोटे चमकीले प्लास्टिक के पैकेट को छोटी मछली या

कोई और पानी का जीव समझ कर खा लेती हैं। जब तक उन्हें पता चलता है, तब तक प्लास्टिक उनके पेट में जा चुका होता है। मगर हमें तुम जैसे बच्चों से उम्मीद है। पढ़े लिखे समझदार नौजवान हो। तुम पर्यावरण को बचाओगे। है न?” ये कहकर अंकल मुस्कुराए और श्रेया के सर पर हाथ फेर कर अपने रास्ते चल पड़े।

श्रेया अपनी नानी के साथ जब घर वापस आई तो उस रात काफी देर तक सोचती रही। उसने अपनी दादी की बात पर ध्यान क्यों नहीं दिया? क्यों उसने वो प्लास्टिक का कवर नदी में फेंक दिया? “हे भगवान्! अगर मेरे फेंके हुए एक कवर को किसी मछली ने खा लिया होगा तो? वो कितनी तकलीफ में होगी। ...शायद उसको भी अपनी जान... नहीं नहीं। ...सॉरी दादी, सॉरी गंगा माँ। अब मैं ऐसा दोबारा कभी नहीं करूँगी।” श्रेया ने ये वादा किया और सो गई।

घर वापस जाकर श्रेया ने सब कुछ अपनी दादी को बताया।

श्रेया को जिम्मेदार बनता हुआ देख कर दादी को बहुत खुशी हुई।

सिमरन कलसी
अचानात्मक लेखिका
smrnkalsi@gmail.com

सच्चा रिवलाडी

घर में आज खुशी का माहौल था, चारों तरफ रोली की ही चर्चा थी। रोली माँ को आवाज लगाते हुए दौड़ती हुई रसोई में पहुँची।

माँ ने उसे देखते ही प्यार से गले लगा लिया, “वाह! शाबाश रोली बहुत अच्छे नंबर आए हैं तुम्हारे... देखा, मैंने कहा था ना मेहनत कभी बेकार नहीं जाती।”

भी वह आगे रहती थी। एक दिन स्कूल से लौटते वक्त वह रोज की तरह रास्ते में अपनी सहेलियों से बातें करते, और सड़क के दोनों ओर प्रकृति द्वारा बनाए गए रंगीन चित्रों की सुंदरता की सराहना करने में व्यस्त थी, कि अचानक उसका पैर एक पत्थर पर पड़ा।

उसका संतुलन डगमगा गया और वह धड़ाम से गिर पड़ी।

उसके पैर की हड्डी टूट गई और डॉक्टर ने तीन महीने बेड रेस्ट की सलाह दी, पर उसे पूरी तरह ठीक होने में आठ महीने लग गए।

इस दौरान न केवल उसका शरीर पीड़ा में था, बल्कि उसका आत्मविश्वास भी टूटने लगा। वह न स्कूल जा पा रही थी, न दोस्तों से मिल पा रही थी। पढ़ाई में

पिछड़ जाने का डर उसे भीतर से खा रहा था। वह अकेले में रोती, लेकिन माँ और पिताजी ने उसकी तकलीफ समझी और उसका मनोबल बढ़ाने की कोशिश की।

रोली की आँखों में खुशी के आँसू थे और माँ की आँखों में बीते महीनों की यादें।

कुछ महीने पहले की बात है — रोली, दसवीं कक्षा की एक होनहार छात्रा थी। पढ़ाई के साथ-साथ सांस्कृतिक गतिविधियों में

FROM AUTHORS

माँ-पापा स्कूल गए और प्राचार्य से मिलकर रोली की स्थिति बताई। उन्होंने रोली के दोस्तों से बात की और उसे सहयोग देने को कहा। धीरे-धीरे उसके दोस्त उससे मिलने आने लगे। वे हँसी-मजाक करते, नोट्स देकर जाते, वीडियो बनाकर पढ़ाई में मदद करते। उसकी सहेली रीमा और माँ ने मिलकर उसके लिए नोट्स तैयार किए। राजन तो कॉमेडी किंग था। वह कक्षा के बाकी बच्चों और शिक्षकों की मिमिक्री कर रोली को खूब हंसाता।

इसके बावजूद रोली का परीक्षा देने का मन नहीं था। निराशा ने उसे जकड़ लिया था। लेकिन दादी ने उसे ध्रुव तारे की कहानी सुनाई और समझाया कि दृढ़ संकल्प से कैसे अपने लक्ष्य को प्राप्त किया जा सकता है। पापा ने प्रेरणादायक जीवनी सुनाई, जिससे उसका मन थोड़ा खुला।

एक दिन टीवी पर उसने अरुणिमा सिन्हा की बायोपिक देखी – जो राष्ट्रीय स्तर की वॉलीबॉल व फुटबॉल खिलाड़ी थीं और एक दुर्घटना में अपना पैर खोने के बावजूद एवरेस्ट फतह करने वाली पहली विकलांग महिला बनीं। अरुणिमा की कहानी से रोली को नई ऊर्जा मिली, उसे लगा कि उसकी परेशानी तो बहुत छोटी है। टीवी देखते-देखते रोली को लगा कि अरुणिमा सिन्हा उसका हाथ पकड़ कर उसे आगे बढ़ने की प्रेरणा दे रहीं हैं।

उसने खुद को संभाला, मेहनत की, छूटी पढ़ाई को पूरा किया और दिन-रात एक कर परीक्षा की तैयारी में जुट गई। और आज –

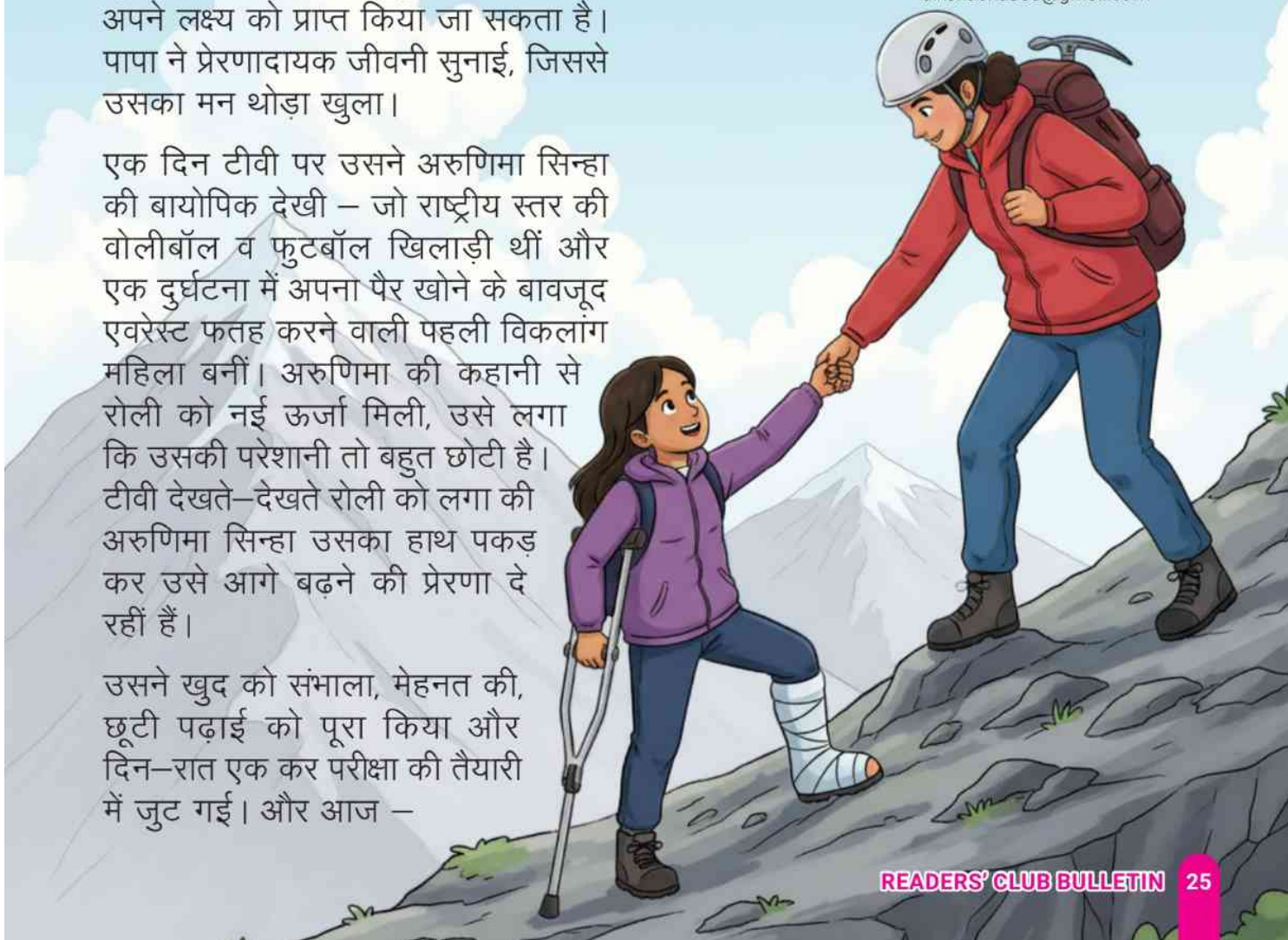
उसे उसकी मेहनत का फल मिला। रोली ने जिले में प्रथम स्थान प्राप्त किया।

स्कूल में सभी शिक्षकों ने उसके साहस व परिश्रम की खूब तारीफ की और सम्मान दिया, अखबारों में उसकी तस्वीरें छपीं, और सबने उसकी कहानी को सराहा। रोली को गर्व था कि शायद उसकी कहानी भी किसी और को आगे बढ़ने की प्रेरणा दे सके।

वास्तव में, जीवन की सीधी राह पर चलना आसान है, पर सच्चा खिलाड़ी वही है जो कठिनाइयों की ऊबड़-खाबड़ राह पर भी अपने लक्ष्य पर डटा रहे। और रोली ने यह साबित कर दिखाया।

डॉ. दीक्षा चौबे

dikshachaube@gmail.com



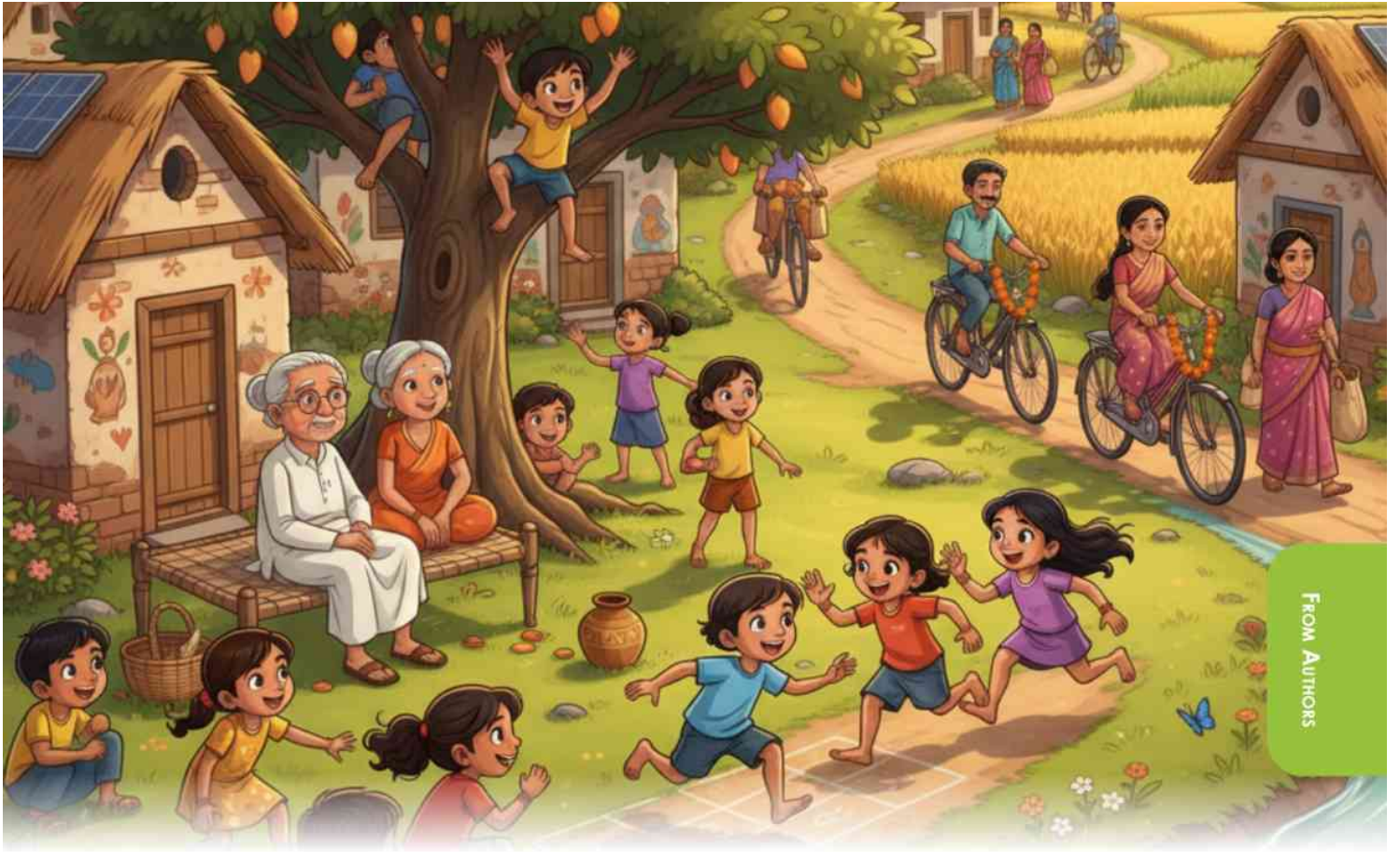
ढूँढ लाओ बचपन और ननिहाल

स्कूल का आज आखिरी दिन था, गर्मियों की छुट्टियाँ शुरू होने वाली थीं। मास्टर जी सभी बच्चों से बोले, “क्या तुम लोग जानते हो जब हम छोटे थे तो हमारे लिए गर्मी की छुट्टियों का क्या महत्व था। जैसे ही परीक्षाएँ खत्म होतीं, बच्चे नानी के घर जाने को मचल उठते। दादी तो संयुक्त परिवार में साथ ही रहती थीं, पर नानी का घर एक अलग ही दुनिया थी— खेत, खलिहान, आम के पेड़ और दोस्तों की टोली। वहाँ दिन कब बीत जाता, पता ही नहीं चलता था। मौसियों, मामियों के बच्चों के साथ शरारत और मस्ती ही जीवन का असली मजा होता। नानी के घर खाने की भी एक होड़ लगी होती—नानी के हाथों के बने व्यंजन, उनके प्यार की मिठास से भरे होते थे। हर कौर में स्वाद के साथ दुलार भी घुला होता था।”

कुछ देर रुक कर मास्टर जी बोले, “अब देखो बच्चों, आप लोग पिज्जा, पास्ता, मैगी और बर्गर जैसे फास्ट फूड के कारण अपने घर के असली स्वाद को भूल गए हो। जबकि मठ्ठा, अचार, सत्तू, कढ़ी, पूरी— ये स्वाद और अपनापन सिर्फ नानी—दादी के रसोईघर में ही मिलता है।

नानी—दादी ही तो थीं, जो दोपहर में पास सुलाकर कहानी सुनाती थीं — कहानियाँ जो सिर्फ किस्से नहीं थीं, उनमें जीवन की सीख और आत्मीयता छिपी होती थी। अब तो बच्चों के अलग कमरे और अलग मोबाइल की संस्कृति में वह स्पर्श ही कहीं खो गया है।





FROM AUTHORS

एकल परिवारों में माता-पिता नौकरी पर चले जाते हैं, और बच्चे स्कूल से आकर सीधा मोबाइल से चिपक जाते हैं। गुड्डे-गुड़ियों के खेल, गुल्ली-डंडा, लुका-छिपी अब किताबों और गलियों से गायब हो चुके हैं। नानी-दादी की कहानियाँ, जिनमें संवेदना और नैतिकता की शिक्षा होती थी, अब स्क्रीन की दुनिया में दब गई हैं।”

बच्चे चुपचाप मास्टर जी की ओर देख रहे थे। वह फिर बोले, “बचपन और नानी का घर जैसे किसी कोने में छूट गया है। नानी का आंगन, आम के पेड़ आज भी इंतजार में हैं कि कोई नटखट बच्चा आए, कंधे पर चढ़े, शाखाओं से लटककर आम तोड़े और टहनियों पर बैठ कर खाये। अब जरूरत है, इन गुम होती संवेदनाओं को फिर से घर लाने की। रिश्तों में फिर से मिठास, कोमलता और आत्मीयता भरने की। कहानियों की

सीख को फिर से जीने की। नानी के हाथों का पौष्टिक खाना फिर से खाने की।

तुम सब आज ऑलराउंडर बनने की दौड़ में हो, लेकिन इतना जरूर याद रखो — अपने घर के बुजुर्गों को, जो अब भी बाहें फैलाकर पूरे परिवार को जोड़ने की कोशिश कर रहे हैं, उन्हें अपनाओ, उनसे जुड़ो। उनका साथ केवल परंपरा नहीं, जीवन की असली शिक्षा है। और हां, बच्चों — प्यार निभाना मत भूलना!”

बोलते-बोलते ऐसे लगा मानो मास्टर जी अपने बचपन की यादों में खो गए। अचानक छुट्टी की घंटी बजी और सभी बच्चे मास्टर जी की बात को मन में बिठाकर हँसते-खिलखिलाते घरों की ओर चल दिये, गर्मियों की छुट्टियाँ मनाने।

पूजा गुप्ता
guptaabhinandan57@gmail.com

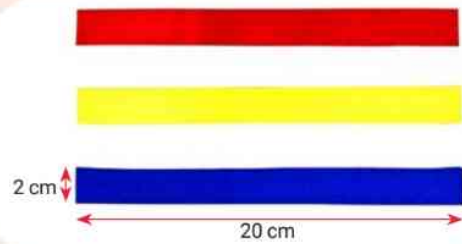
READERS' CLUB BULLETIN

27

Breezy Strips

Let's make a Paper Fan!

All you need is 3 paper strips,
20 cm by 2 cm each
and a stick or a pencil.



STEP 1 FOLD THE STRIPS



Fold each of the three
paper strips in half.

STEP 2 MAKE A "T" SHAPE



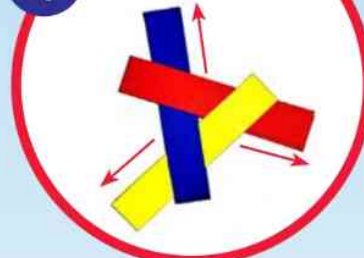
Take one strip and lay it over
another to form a "T" shape.

STEP 3 ADD THE THIRD STRIP



Place the third strip over
the second one.

STEP 4 CONNECT THE ENDS



Insert the open ends of the third strip
into the folded end of the first strip.

STEP 5 SECURE THE CENTER

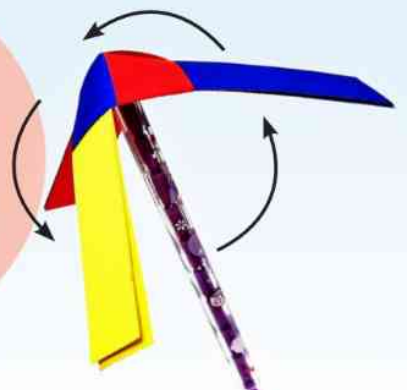


Gently pull on all three ends at the same
time until the strips are tightly locked
together at the centre.

Your Paper Fan is now complete!

Place it on the
tip of a stick or a
pencil and blow on
it to watch it spin.

You can also hold it
under a fan to keep
it moving.



Wow! That's Science

**Did you know that some animals can glow in the dark?
It's not magic, it's bioluminescence!**

Some animals have a special power called bioluminescence, which means they can make their own light. This happens when certain chemicals inside their bodies mix together and produce a glow, almost like a natural flashlight.

You've probably seen fireflies blinking on summer nights—that's bioluminescence at work! In the deep ocean, where it's completely dark, many creatures like jellyfish and fish use this glow to find food, hide from predators, or talk to each other. So, it's not magic—it's science, and it helps them survive in really clever ways!



प्रिय पाठक,
क्या आपको लिखना अच्छा लगता है?
क्या आप अपनी कल्पना का प्रयोग कर रोमांचक
कहानियाँ, कविताएँ, और निबंध लिख सकते हैं? तो
यह आपके लिए एक उत्तम अवसर है।
सबसे दिलचस्प लेखों को हम अपने
बीडर्स क्लब बुलेटिन
के अगले संस्करण में प्रकाशित करेंगे।
आप अपनी रचनायें हमें निम्नलिखित
ईमेल पर भेज सकते हैं।



nbtindiancccl93@gmail.com

Ink it, Mail it, Share it with the World! An opportunity to get Published!

Dear Children,
Do you find writing
interesting?
Can you use your imagination to write
exciting stories, poems, and essays?
Then this is the perfect opportunity for you!
We will publish the most interesting
submissions in our next edition of
Readers' Club Bulletin.
You can share your articles on the email
address mentioned below.



Know Your Union Territory

CHANDIGARH

- (1) The Indian states of **_un_a_** and **H_r_a_a** share the union territory of Chandigarh as its capital.
- (2) Chandigarh is popularly dubbed as the first **_la_n_d** city of India.
- (3) The renowned architect of France, **L_ C_rb_si_r**, designed Chandigarh.
- (4) The city got its name Chandigarh from the **C_a_di D_v_** Temple.
- (5) You can visit the **R_c_ G_rdn**, a unique sculpture garden created from recycled materials by **N_k C_an_**.
- (6) **S_k_n_ L_k_** is a man-made lake located in the city of Chandigarh.
- (7) The **_ak_r H_ss_n** in **R__se G__rd_n** in Chandigarh is recognized as the largest rose garden in Asia.
- (8) The **C__pit_l C__mple_** in the city is a UNESCO World Heritage Site and a prime example of Modernist architecture.
- (9) Chandigarh is called "**Th__ C__t__ B_a_t_f_l**" because it has clean roads, pretty gardens, lots of trees, and a neat, lovely look.
- (10) The cities of Chandigarh, **P_nc_k_la** (Haryana) and **M_h_li** (Punjab) are together known as 'Tricity'.





Word Search

Can you find all the Celestial Bodies?



M	O	R	S	S	S	M	C	V	E	N	U	S	R
S	E	X	U	A	T	U	T	R	S	U	H	R	T
R	E	T	P	U	M	R	N	M	R	E	A	R	U
Y	M	C	E	V	S	S	S	A	T	U	R	N	S
N	X	R	U	O	N	M	O	E	T	S	E	U	U
S	O	A	R	O	R	U	E	A	H	M	U	R	T
X	S	O	L	J	P	N	Y	U	U	N	S	E	U
R	E	U	M	A	U	E	A	R	T	H	U	T	E
N	M	O	S	T	G	T	O	R	E	O	N	I	M
S	U	C	P	S	N	I	T	U	R	A	A	P	A
U	A	E	T	E	T	R	L	G	S	R	R	U	A
E	N	A	P	M	E	R	C	U	R	Y	U	J	T
S	R	A	S	P	A	E	P	N	A	T	E	T	T
S	L	E	E	M	R	R	E	A	M	N	E	S	A

Colour the Planets in your favourite colours!



Mercury



Venus



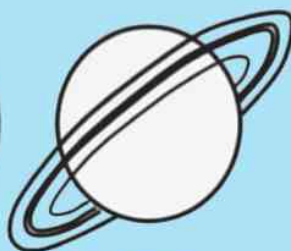
Earth



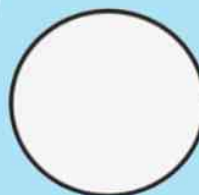
Mars



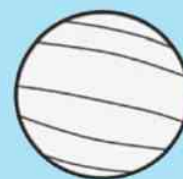
Jupiter



Saturn



Uranus



Neptune

Posters from Ganga Pustak Parikrama 3.0

Art for Action: Students Pledge to Save the River

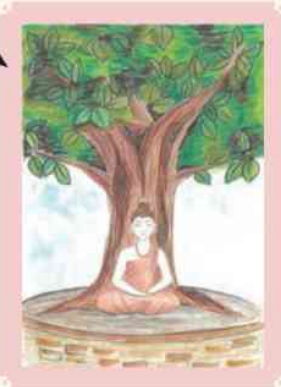
The Ganga Pustak Parikrama – an initiative by NBT-India and Namami Gange – sparked activism at NDS School, St. Karen's Primary School, and Kilkari Bihar Bal Bhawan.

Students explored the **Mobile Book Exhibition** and then translated their commitment into a vibrant poster competition. Focused on the theme:

'Save the River Ganga, Life of Buddha'.

These young artists used bold imagery to create visual pledges, portraying how the sacred river's future rests with the environmentally conscious. Through their art, children also expressed the deep cultural and spiritual significance of the Ganga, celebrating its timeless role as both a life-giver and a symbol of purity.

Shreya Suman
Class 9
St. Karen School, Patna



Abhinayan Singh
Class 10
Kilkari Bihar Bal Bhawan, Patna



Navnika
Class 8
NDS, Uttarakhand

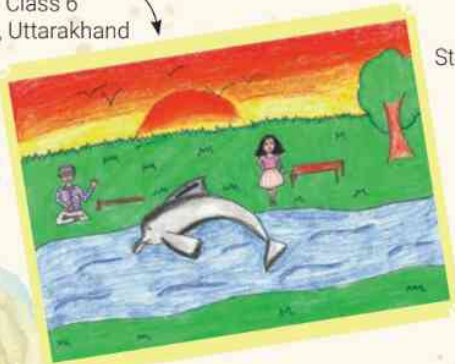


Deepika Bhatt
Class 8
NDS, Uttarakhand

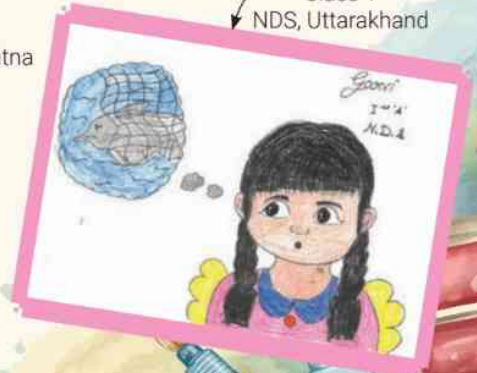


Mayank Raj
Class 5
St. Karen Primary School, Patna

Avni Bijalwan
Class 6
NDS, Uttarakhand



Garvi
Class 1
NDS, Uttarakhand



Posters from Chinmaya Vidyalaya under Readers Club Movement

Chinmaya Vidyalaya celebrated **World Book Day** with creativity and enthusiasm under the **Readers' Club Movement**. Students poured their imagination into designing striking posters that captured the magic of reading — how books open worlds, spark ideas, and connect hearts. The celebration beautifully reflected their love for literature and reaffirmed the timeless joy of reading as a journey that continues to inspire and enlighten.



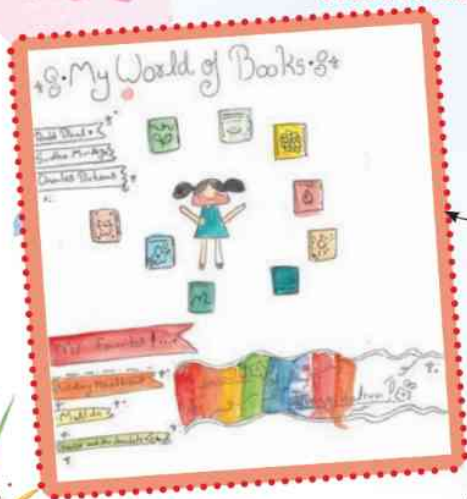
Vaibhavi
Class 6



Vidhatri Pathak
Class 6



Riti Saxena
Class 6



Tannu
Class 6



Anaya
Class 6

Ink & Imagination

Following the vision of Viksit Bharat by 2047, NCCL is happy to announce a special competition that will last for a whole year! Yes, you heard it right, lots of fun and creativity!

All the classes will get a chance in the upcoming 4 issues of the magazine. Just keep reading your favourite magazine, **Reader's Club Bulletin**, and watch this page for more details.

NCCL is inviting ORIGINAL Stories, Poems (in English and Hindi) and Drawing (in any medium) for the 'Ink & Imagination' section of the next issue of **Reader's Club Bulletin**!

THEME	CHOICE OF TOPICS	LAST DATE FOR ENTRIES
Viksit Bharat@2047	- World Population Day 11 JULY - Kargil Vijay Diwas 26 JULY - National Space Day 23 AUGUST	30 Oct 2025 Winning Entries: 1 st Prize / 2 nd Prize / 3 rd Prize

Rules:

- The edition's competition is open to school children of **Classes 6 to 8**.
- Each participant is allowed to send ONE written entry/or ONE drawing only.
- Schools can send a maximum of TEN written entries & TEN drawings.
- The written entries must be typed; handwritten entries shall not be accepted.
- The word count of prose shouldn't exceed 200-250 words; poems shouldn't exceed 25 lines.
- Each entry must clearly indicate the word count for prose/line count for poems.
- Any departure from the given length would disqualify the entry.
- The entries should be sent via email (MS Word .doc file for written entry & scanned jpegs for Paintings).
- Each entry must be accompanied by the Declaration form (given below and on next page) duly filled. Photocopy of the declaration form is permissible.
- Each entry & Declaration should be sent in a single email as attachments to: **nbtindianccl93@gmail.com**



DECLARATION	For Students I, _____ age _____, declare that my entry, _____ _____ is my original, unpublished work. If found otherwise, the entry will not be accepted NBT-India. _____ (Participant's Signature)	For Teachers/Parents Name: _____ Address: _____ _____ Pincode: _____ Mobile No.: _____ Email: _____ Name of School: _____ School Address: _____ _____ Pincode: _____ _____ / _____ / _____ Date _____ (Teacher's/Parent's Signature)
-------------	---	---

Here are the winners of the **'Viksit Bharat@2047'** competition from The Indian School, Second Shift, New Delhi on the theme **'World Environment Day, International Day of Yoga, World No Tobacco Day'**.

Check out the details on the previous page for the next theme.
We look forward to receiving your entries.

1

Vianika Rustogi
Class 5



2

Arham
Class 5



3

Mansi
Class 9



DECLARATION

I hereby declare that the content submitted is entirely my original work and has not been generated, written, or assisted in any way by Artificial Intelligence tools or software such as ChatGPT, Google Gemini, Microsoft Copilot, or any similar platforms.

If it is found at any stage (even after publication) that the content was created using any AI tool or software, the participant will be required to return the full prize amount, submit a written apology, and will be blacklisted from participation in any future activities or events. Additionally, the participant's school will be officially informed in writing about the same.

Student's Name: _____
Class: _____
School: _____
Address: _____
Email: _____

Countersigned by:

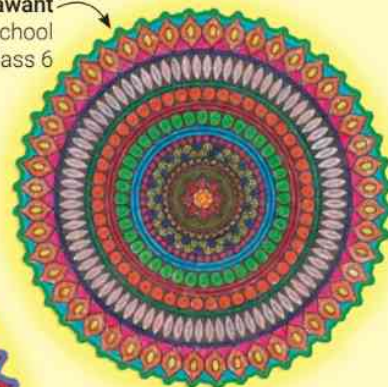
Parent/Teacher: _____
Name: _____
School (only for teachers): _____
Address: _____
Email: _____
Phone: _____

Mandala Art by Children at Summer Camp 2025

Divyanshu Goyal
DPS Vasant Kunj
Class 8



Advait Budhawant
Tagore Int School
Class 6



Anshika Rani
PM Shri KV
Class 9



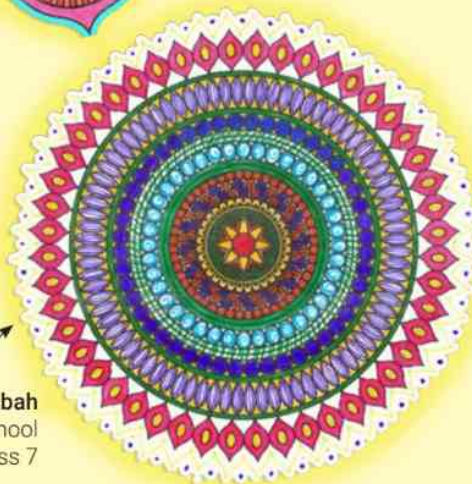
Amrita Rani
PM Shri KV
Class 6



Abhilasha
St. George School
Class 7



Areesha Misbah
The Indian School
Class 7



Samrat Veer
Sanskriti School
Class 4



National Centre for Children's Literature
NATIONAL BOOK TRUST, INDIA (Ministry of Education, Govt. of India)
5, Institutional Area, Phase - II, Vasant Kunj, New Delhi-110070
E-Mail : nbtindiancccl93@gmail.com, nccl@nbtindia.gov.in

