



DOON SCHOOL

SRINAGAR

June Edition : Volume 3.4

Under the aegis of Wilmot Foundation

EID AT DOON SCHOOL SRINAGAR



The campus came alive as students celebrated Eid with joy, laughter, and heartfelt performances. Warm wishes were shared,

friendships grew stronger, and the spirit of togetherness filled the air—making it a truly special day for everyone.



SCHOOL ANTHEM

Amidst the rivers that gently flow,
And mountains tall, where eagles soar.
In valleys green, where nature thrives,
Our Doon School, where greatness resides.

In this heaven, where birds take flight,
We seek knowledge, our beacon of light.
In every classroom, wisdom's voice,
Guiding us onward, to make the choice.

From valleys deep to peaks above,
Our Doon School, a place we love.
With resilience as our guiding star,
We'll face the world, no matter how far.

Oh, Doon School, our hearts are true,
We stand together, strong and blue.
With courage high and spirits bright,
We'll conquer challenges, with all our might.

Through flowing rivers and mountains grand,
We'll strive for greatness, hand in hand.
Inspired by nature's beauty profound,
In unity and harmony, we are bound.

Oh, Doon School, forever we'll be,
United by knowledge, proud and free.
In rivers, mountains, birds, and valleys wide,
Our spirit shall soar, with a lasting stride.

LITTLE HANDS, BIG HEARTS CELEBRATING COMMUNITY HELPERS



Nursery students lit up the stage in a delightful program honouring community helpers.

Dressed as doctors, firefighters, teachers, and more, they sang, performed, and reminded

everyone how every helping hand counts. It was a sweet celebration of

gratitude, empathy, and early learning in action.



WORLD DAY AGAINST CHILD LABOUR



A strong message resonated across the campus—childhood belongs in classrooms, not factories. Students reflected on every child's right to learn, feel safe, and dream. The day called for unity against exploitation and a future where all children can grow freely.



COFFEE WITH MOM

A DAY TO REMEMBER



A special day unfolded as Mom. From playful pool moments to creative crafts and their mothers for Coffee with cozystorytime, the day was filled with laughter, learning, school day through their children's eyes made it truly magical.



ART LEAGUE 2025

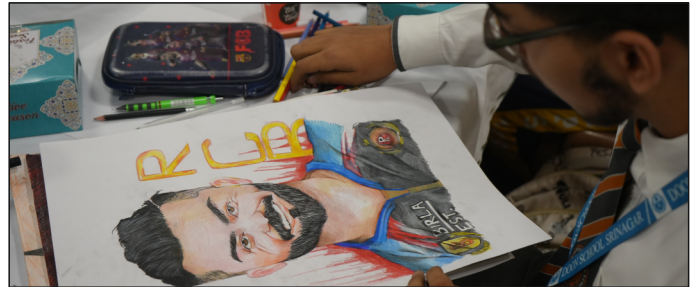
A CELEBRATION OF CREATIVITY

Doon School Srinagar hosted Art League 2025, welcoming young artists from across the valley for a vibrant inter-school art competition. Chief Guest Dr. G. Nabi Qasba (IAS) and other dignitaries highlighted art's role in society.

WINNERS:

- Exhibition – Doon School Srinagar
- Canvas – Presentation Convent HSS
- Live Sketching – Doon School Srinagar
- Composition – Delhi Public School, Srinagar

The event ended with a grand felicitation, celebrating talent and creativity.



INTER-SCHOOL BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

Doon School Srinagar kicked off the Inter-School Basketball Tournament with great enthusiasm, welcoming teams from across the valley.

Chief Guest Ms. Nuzhat Gul (J&K Sports Council) and Guest of Honour Mr. Mohammad Ashraf Dijo inspired young athletes with their words.

The tournament promises exciting games, team spirit, and lasting memories.



CC RUN 2025

A MORNING OF ENERGY AND ENDURANCE

The day began on a high note as fresh morning air all around, the students took part in the Cross-run was a celebration of fitness, Country Run 2025. With spirit, and perseverance, determination in every stride and



IN-HOUSE SUMMER CAMP 2025

A SEASON OF SMILES AND DISCOVERY



Students from LKG to Grade III and quiet reflections, each day experienced a joyful blend of was filled with laughter, learning and fun at the In-House creativity, and bonding. Staying Summer Camp 2025. From on campus with peers made the music and dance to art, games, experience all the more special.

TEACHER FEATURE

SUNSETS & STILLNESS

FINDING PEACE & CLARITY

Every sunset is a quiet promise of a new beginning. Beyond its breathtaking beauty, it offers a moment of stillness — a pause in the rush of life.

student reflecting on the day's lessons, the sunset becomes a gentle reminder to slow down and breathe.

reflection of a journey shared. Each sunset touches hearts in its own way — bringing calm, comfort, and a sense of togetherness.

reminding us to celebrate small wins, reflect deeply, and embrace the stillness that helps us reconnect with ourselves.

For many, sunsets carry emotion and meaning. More than a visual treat, sunsets speak to the soul. They paint the sky with hope, gratitude, and peace —

Whether it's a traveler finding rest, a homemaker catching her breath, or a Lovers see it as a symbol of love and connection, while elderly couples cherish it as a

Nuzhat Gojri
Department of English

SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY

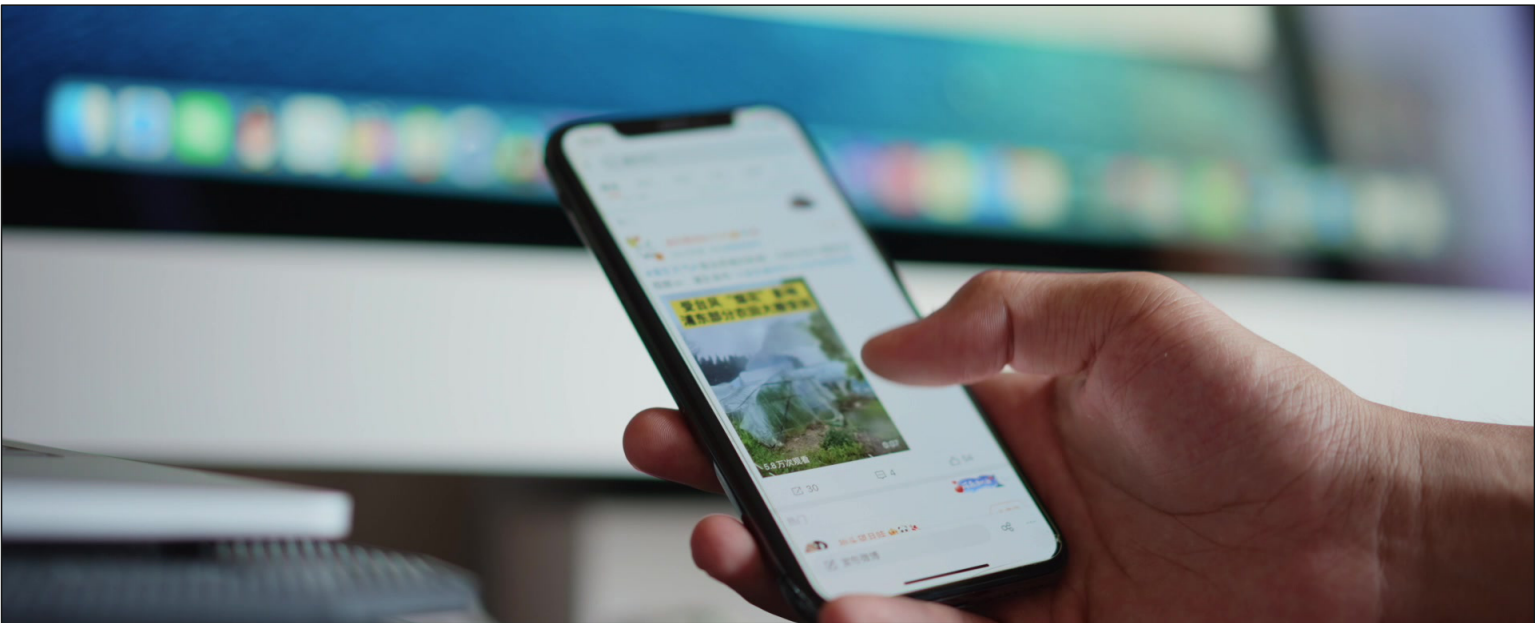


HIGHLIGHTS IN SCIENCE & TECHNOLOGY – JUNE 2025

June presented amazing advancements in innovation and science all around. Utilizing strong new telescopes, space agencies unveiled the first-ever pictures of the Sun’s south pole and the heart of our Milky Way galaxy. In medicine, researchers got one step closer to treating lung disease with an AI-designed medication after finding a brand-new framework inside human cells. Technology also advanced dramatically; scientists created a light-based computing chip able of doing 100 tasks at once and fresh climate solutions converted destructive carbon dioxide into useful solids. As quantum research attracts worldwide interest, including developments here in India, June demonstrated how science keeps transforming a smarter, healthier, more sustainable world.

~ Nafiah(XII)

HEALTH AND SAFETY



Health & Safety: In the Light, In the Quiet
This month, let’s rethink safety—not just as rules, but as gentle rituals. A few minutes in sunlight can lift your mood and reset your rhythm. Sit by a window, sip tea, and let the warmth reach you. Stillness matters too. Breathe deeply. Step away from screens. Rest is also protection. Health isn’t always loud. Sometimes, it’s just light on your face and space to simply be.

Akeel Majid (XII)

CREATIVE CORNER

LYRICAL PIECES

SUNLIGHT AND STILLNESS

In a hush of morning, the sunlight spills —
A golden hush on windowsills.
It drifts through leaves in quiet streams,
And wakes the world from folded dreams.

No songbird breaks this gentle trance,
The branches sway, the shadows dance.
Time forgets its ticking beat,
As warmth and silence softly meet.

Stillness hums beneath the skin,
Where sunlit hours breathe within.
A moment's pause, the world grown wide —
Sunlight and stillness, side by side.
-Sehreen(XII)

IN THE QUIET, YOU RETURN

Some mornings, the light just feels softer —
Like the world's trying to tell you
To slow down.

You sit by the window,
Tea warming your hands,
And for a second, everything stops.
Not because nothing's happening —
But because you are finally still enough to notice.

The sun dances on the floor.
Birds don't rush their songs.
And for once, your thoughts don't need fixing.

There's peace in this kind of quiet.
Not the empty kind —
The kind that fills you back up.

Maybe that's what June is for.
Not racing ahead,
But letting the light find you
Exactly where you are.
-Nafiah(XII)

CHRONICLES

GOLDEN QUIET

Mira sat on the old bench behind her grandmother's house, sunlight filtering through the guava tree. The garden was hushed — just breeze, leaves, and warmth on her skin.

For once, her mind was still. No deadlines. No noise. Just breath and light.

A butterfly paused near her toes. She didn't move. The stillness felt alive, like the world was listening. Maybe the calm was always there — beneath everything — just waiting for her to be still enough to feel it.

When she opened her eyes, the butterfly was gone. But the sunlight stayed. Soft. Golden. Waiting.

-Sehreen (XII)



THE SOUND OF WIND

Ayaan stood on the rooftop, the sun slipping behind the buildings like a secret. The call to prayer had just ended, and a hush settled over the world.

He closed his eyes. The wind brushed his face like a soft answer. It didn't rush — it wandered, like it had nowhere urgent to be.

For the first time in a while, Ayaan didn't think about tomorrow. Not exams, not plans. Just the sound of the wind moving through wires and trees.

He realized the world didn't always need fixing or filling. Sometimes, it just needed listening.

-Haadi Wani (XII)

ART GALLERY



Sadiya Binte Irfan Khan (X-A)



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