

E-MAGAZINE

CLASS II MAGAZINE

Monsoon Magic

St. Joseph's Higher Secondary School



Read

Explore

Imagine

“
Let the rain wash away
worries, and let learning
bring new discoveries.
”





E-MAGAZINE

(CLASS II)

We proudly present our Primary School (Class II) Magazine, a joyful collection of creativity and learning.

This E-magazine reflects the imagination, efforts, and talents of our young students. Each page is filled with colorful drawings, stories, poems, and happy memories.

It celebrates curiosity, confidence, and the joy of growing together at school.

We hope you enjoy this beautiful journey through our children's world."



Our Vision

The vision of St. Joseph's Higher Secondary School, is to provide the best possible education to its students in accordance with the needs of the time; in order to achieve this, we aim at:

- Giving a clear concept of theoretical and practical knowledge by adopting activity-oriented teaching methods.
- Making students global by the use of latest technology and computer aided education.
- Developing in the students qualities of tolerance, compassion, honesty and integrity, to have great respect for Indian culture and ethos, respect for elders and care for the environment.

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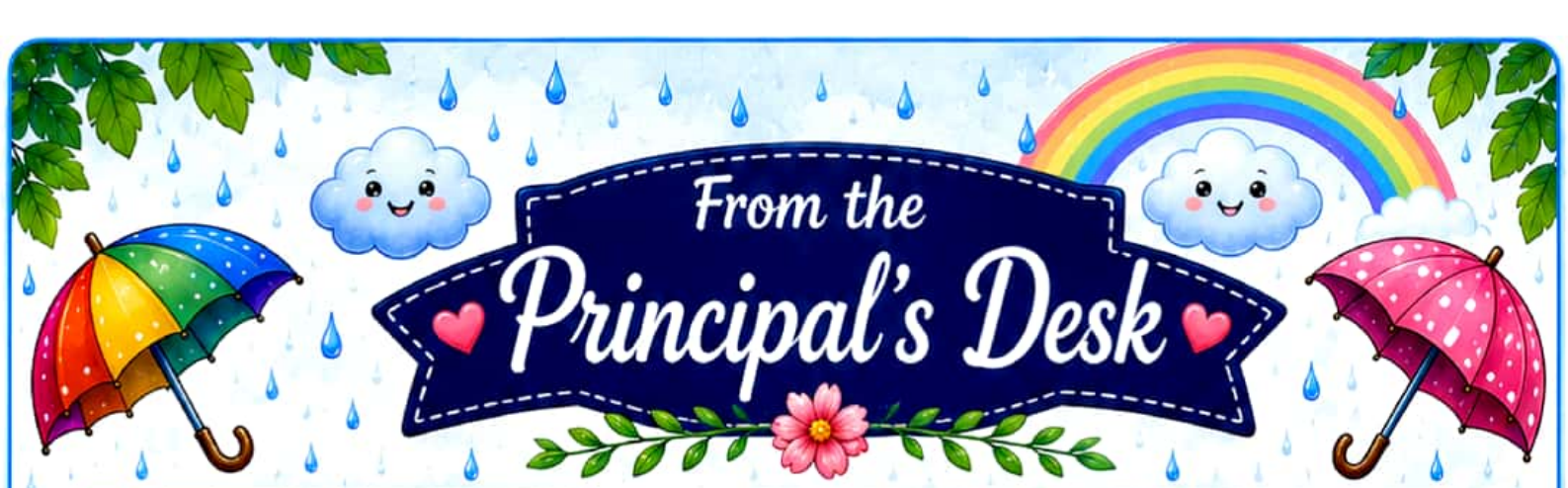
Collage

7.



Stories





From the Principal's Desk



Dear Students, Parents, and Teachers,

It gives me immense joy to present this edition of our Class II e-magazine—a beautiful collection of young minds expressing themselves through words, thoughts, and imagination.



Writing is one of the most valuable skills a child can develop. It is not merely about putting words on paper; it is about giving shape to ideas, expressing feelings, sharing experiences, and discovering one's unique voice. Every sentence a child writes is a step towards becoming a confident communicator and a thoughtful learner.



Equally important is the habit of reading. Books open the doors to knowledge, creativity, and wisdom. A child who reads regularly develops a richer vocabulary, stronger imagination, and a deeper understanding of the world. Reading and writing go hand in hand—one inspires the other.



I encourage our young learners to observe the world around them, think creatively, ask questions, and never hesitate to pen down their thoughts. Whether it is a story, a poem, a diary entry, or a simple reflection, every piece of writing is a wonderful expression of their growing minds.



This e-magazine is a testament to the creativity, curiosity, and enthusiasm of our students. I congratulate each young author for their sincere efforts and appreciate the dedicated guidance of our teachers and the constant encouragement of parents in nurturing these budding writers.

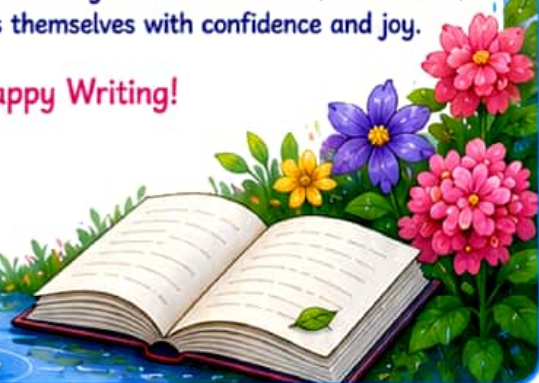


May this magazine inspire every child to read more, write often, dream big, and express themselves with confidence and joy.

Happy Reading and Happy Writing!

With best wishes,

Principal



From
Vice Principal's Desk



My dear little stars of Class 2, ✨



It fills my heart with great joy to connect with you through this wonderful E-Magazine. ✨ This special magazine is like a colorful garden, full of your beautiful ideas, creative thoughts, and lovely expressions.



You are in the most exciting stage of learning, where every day brings something new to discover. You are learning to read, write, think, and imagine. I am so happy to see your amazing stories, sweet poems, and bright drawings. Each one of you is shining in your own special way. ✨



This E-Magazine is a proud collection of your hard work and talent. Every page shows your effort, creativity, and happiness in learning. You have truly done a fantastic job, and I am very proud of all of you. 🌟



I would like to thank your loving teachers and your coordinator for guiding you with care and patience. Because of their support, you are growing stronger and smarter each day. I also express my gratitude to Reverend Father for his encouragement and vision.



My dear children, always keep smiling 😊, keep learning new things, and never stop asking questions. Let your imagination fly high like a bird 🐦 and always believe in yourself.



Shine bright, dream big, and keep making us proud! 🌈

With lots of love and best wishes,

Sr. Jophy



From the Editor's Desk

It gives me immense pleasure to present our Class II e-magazine, a beautiful reflection of our young learners' creativity, imagination, and enthusiasm.

As both a teacher and a coordinator, I feel proud to witness the growth of our students not only academically but also in confidence, expression, and values. This magazine offers a glimpse into their world, filled with their thoughts, talents, and joyful learning experiences.

Every page showcases the hard work of our students and the continuous support of teachers and parents, who guide them with patience and care.

We are also deeply grateful to our respected Principal and vice principal for their constant guidance, encouragement, and support in nurturing our students and making this initiative possible.

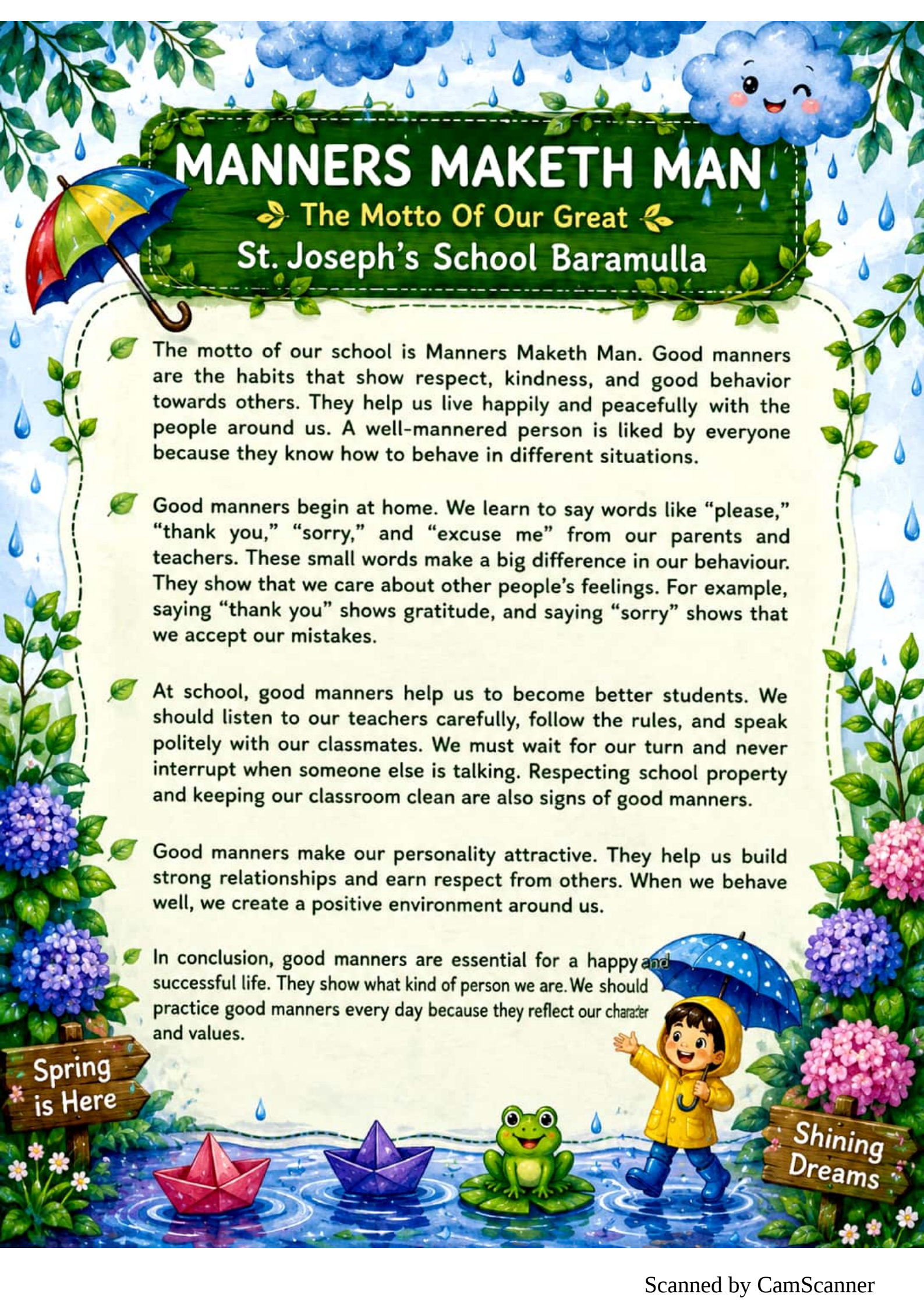
This magazine reminds us that learning is not just about books, but also about exploring, creating, and growing together.

I hope this e-magazine inspires our little learners to keep dreaming, keep learning, and always believe in themselves.



Warm regards,
Falak Irshad
Class II Coordinator





MANNERS MAKETH MAN

✿ The Motto Of Our Great ✿ St. Joseph's School Baramulla

The motto of our school is Manners Maketh Man. Good manners are the habits that show respect, kindness, and good behavior towards others. They help us live happily and peacefully with the people around us. A well-mannered person is liked by everyone because they know how to behave in different situations.

Good manners begin at home. We learn to say words like "please," "thank you," "sorry," and "excuse me" from our parents and teachers. These small words make a big difference in our behaviour. They show that we care about other people's feelings. For example, saying "thank you" shows gratitude, and saying "sorry" shows that we accept our mistakes.

At school, good manners help us to become better students. We should listen to our teachers carefully, follow the rules, and speak politely with our classmates. We must wait for our turn and never interrupt when someone else is talking. Respecting school property and keeping our classroom clean are also signs of good manners.

Good manners make our personality attractive. They help us build strong relationships and earn respect from others. When we behave well, we create a positive environment around us.

In conclusion, good manners are essential for a happy and successful life. They show what kind of person we are. We should practice good manners every day because they reflect our character and values.

Spring
is Here

Shining
Dreams



POEMS

If Dreams Could Speak



I climb a ladder, step by step,
The top is hidden, the sky has kept.
A little knocking fills my head,
A silent voice that must be heard.
"If you ignore me, you may fall,"
It whispers, soft yet clear to all.
That quiet voice I hear each day—
My dreams are trying to find their way.

Name: Gursheen Kour

Class: 2nd Wisteria

Roll No.: 15

Friends



Friends aren't just for minutes, for
hours, or for days.
They aren't just for weekends or
fun holidays.
Friends aren't just for evenings or
for a dinner or two.
Friends aren't just for company
when there's nothing to do.
Friends aren't just for good times
or even for bad.
Friends aren't just for cheering me
up when I am sad.
Friends are there at the beginning
and stay till the end.
So, on each page of my diary, you
will find the word "friend."

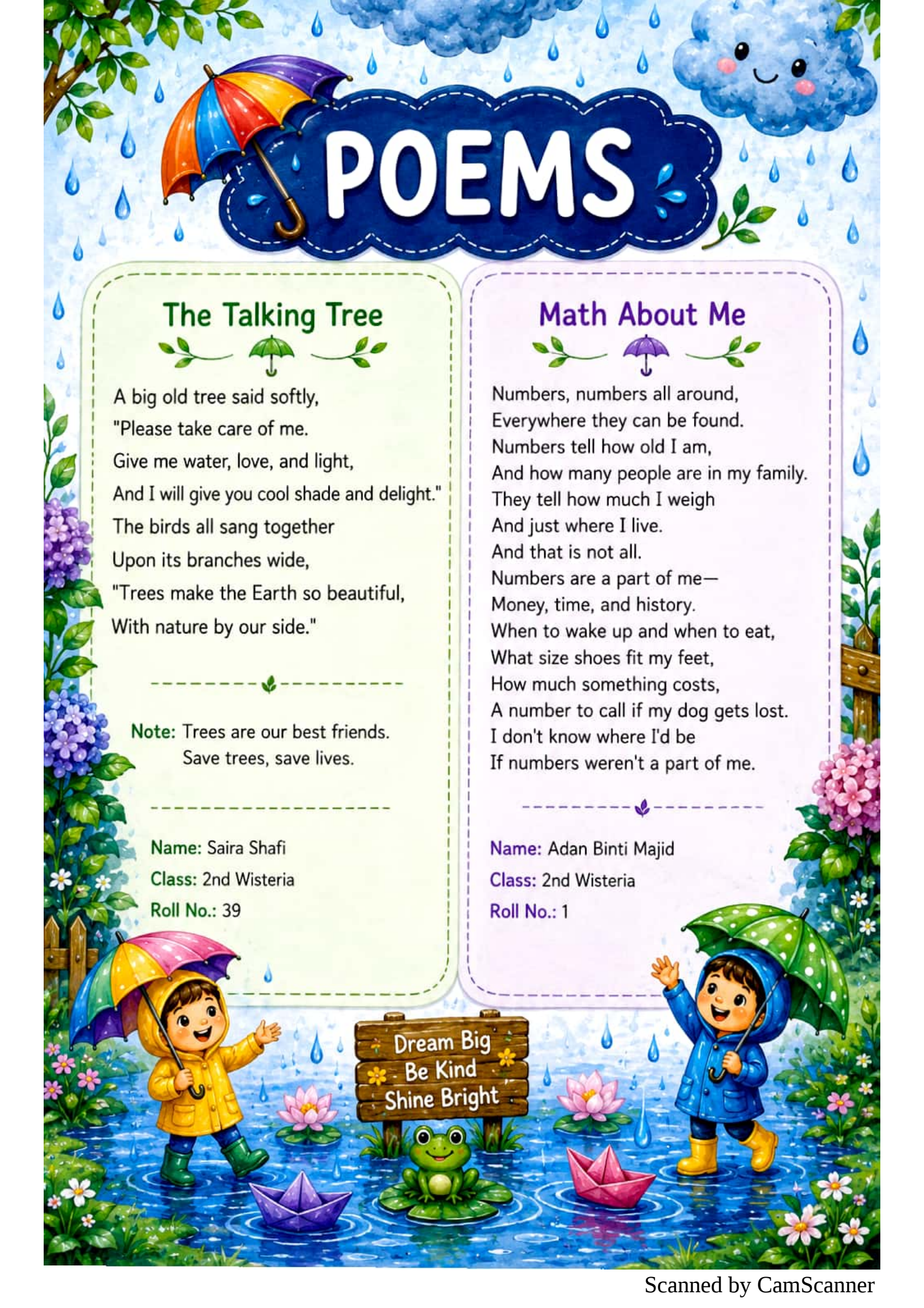
Name: Mohammad Baasim

Class: 2nd Wisteria

Roll No.: 23



• Dream Big • Be Kind • Shine Bright •



POEMS

The Talking Tree



A big old tree said softly,
"Please take care of me.
Give me water, love, and light,
And I will give you cool shade and delight."
The birds all sang together
Upon its branches wide,
"Trees make the Earth so beautiful,
With nature by our side."

Note: Trees are our best friends.
Save trees, save lives.

Name: Saira Shafi

Class: 2nd Wisteria

Roll No.: 39

Math About Me



Numbers, numbers all around,
Everywhere they can be found.
Numbers tell how old I am,
And how many people are in my family.
They tell how much I weigh
And just where I live.
And that is not all.
Numbers are a part of me—
Money, time, and history.
When to wake up and when to eat,
What size shoes fit my feet,
How much something costs,
A number to call if my dog gets lost.
I don't know where I'd be
If numbers weren't a part of me.

Name: Adan Binti Majid

Class: 2nd Wisteria

Roll No.: 1



Dream Big
Be Kind
Shine Bright



POEMS

Walk with Grandpa



I like to walk with Grandpa.
His steps are short like mine.
He does not say, "Now hurry up."
He always takes his time.
Most people have to hurry.
They do not stop and see.
I'm glad that God made Grandpa
Unrushed and young like me.

Name: Shafaq Yaseem

Class: 2nd Wisteria

My Mother



My mother, my mother is so sweet.
She makes my life complete.
She hugs me when I cry;
She wipes the tears from my eyes.
She cooks and sings,
As loving as can be.
She works from morning till night,
And makes my world so bright.
I love my mom, it's true.
Dear Mother, I love you.

Name: Raeesa Ifthakhar

Class: 2nd Wisteria

Roll No.: 38



Dream Big
Be Kind
Shine Bright

POEMS

Open a Book



Open a book, and you will find
People and places of every kind.
Open a book, and you can be
Anything you want to be.
Open a book, and you can share
Wondrous words you'll find in there.
Open a book, and I will too.
You read to me, and I'll read to you.

Name: Mohammad Ali Baba

Class: 2nd Petunia

My School

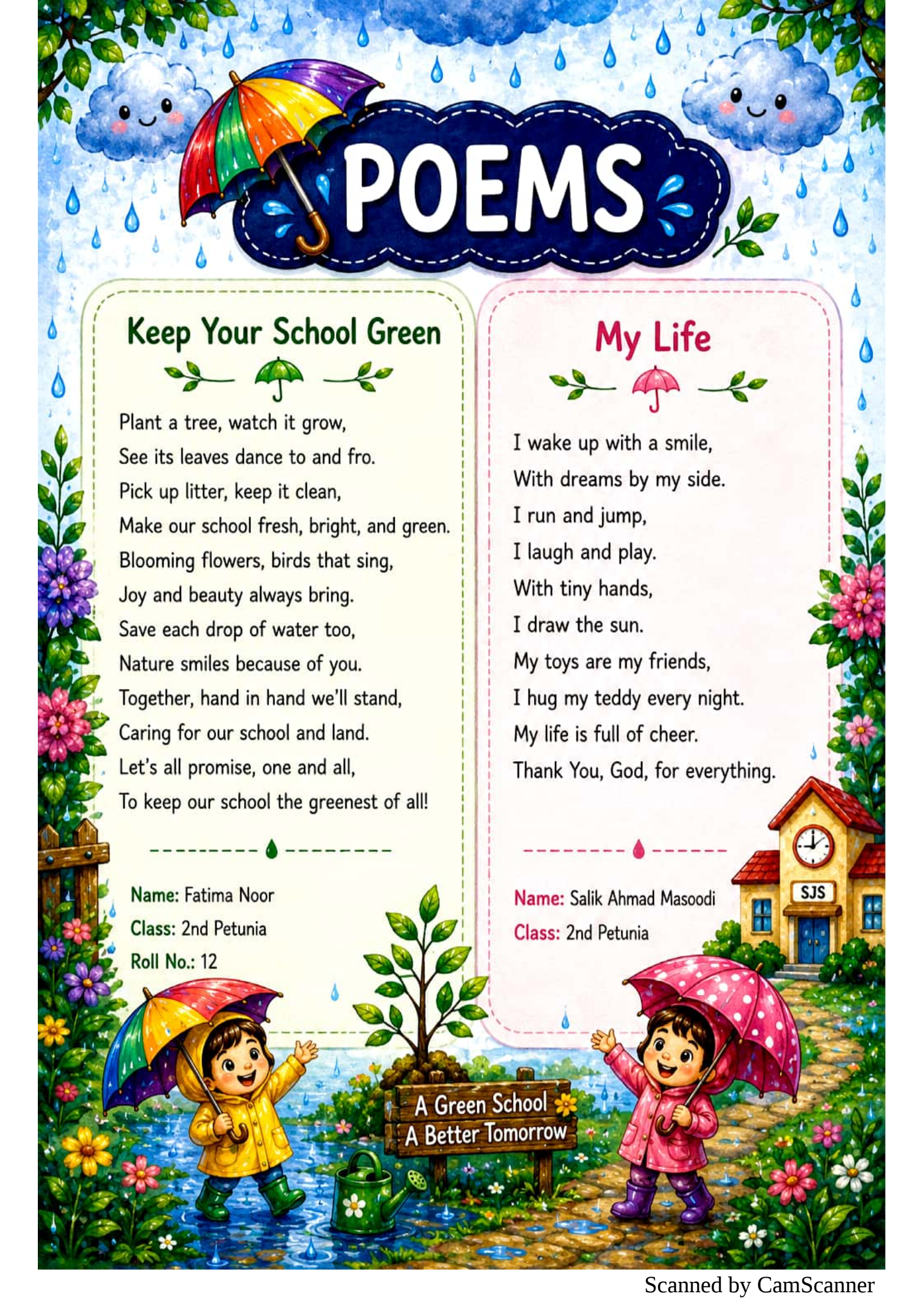


My school is big and bright.
It fills my day with joy and light.
Teachers help me read and write.
They guide me to do what is right.
I play with friends and laugh all day.
We study, learn, and also play.
Every day I learn something new.
My school helps my dreams come true.

Name: Mohammad Noor

Class: 2nd Wisteria





POEMS

Keep Your School Green



Plant a tree, watch it grow,
See its leaves dance to and fro.
Pick up litter, keep it clean,
Make our school fresh, bright, and green.
Blooming flowers, birds that sing,
Joy and beauty always bring.
Save each drop of water too,
Nature smiles because of you.
Together, hand in hand we'll stand,
Caring for our school and land.
Let's all promise, one and all,
To keep our school the greenest of all!

Name: Fatima Noor

Class: 2nd Petunia

Roll No.: 12

My Life



I wake up with a smile,
With dreams by my side.
I run and jump,
I laugh and play.
With tiny hands,
I draw the sun.
My toys are my friends,
I hug my teddy every night.
My life is full of cheer.
Thank You, God, for everything.

Name: Salik Ahmad Masoodi

Class: 2nd Petunia



A Green School
A Better Tomorrow

POEMS

♥ Teachers ♥

Teachers guide us every day,
Showing us the brightest way.
They help us learn, they help us grow,
With patience and love, they help us know.
They light the path when things seem tough,
Encouraging us when life is rough.
A gift of wisdom, kind and true—
Dear teachers, we are thankful to you.
A teacher takes a hand, opens a mind,
and touches a heart.

Name: Noorain Binti Ashiq

Class: 2nd Petunia

♥ Tribute to My Father ♥

My father is the light of love and sacrifice.
He is like a light on my path whenever
darkness deepens.
In my father's prayers lies a peace that
never fades.
My father is my source of safety and the
soul of my happiest days.
Whenever loyalty is mentioned, my father
is the first person who comes to my mind.
My father is like the sun, filling my life with
love and kindness.
I have grown up, yet my father's hand still
shelters and guides me.
In my father's face, I see sincerity, strength,
and the beauty of sacrifice.
My father is the crown of dignity and the
pride of my heart and my world.

Name: Muhammad Muneeb

Class: 2nd Petunia



POEMS

Our Helping Hands



They greet us with a friendly smile,
And help us every day.
They keep our school so neat and clean,
In every single way.

They open gates and ring the bell,
They help with care and cheer.
Their kindness makes our school a place
We love throughout the year.

Thank you for your hard work,
For all the things you do.
Our school shines bright because of
Helpful people just like you!

Name: Harnoor kour

Class: 2nd petunia

Nature's Magic



When the morning sun says, "Rise,"
Golden light fills up the skies.
Birds begin their cheerful song,
Calling everyone along.
Tiny flowers bloom with grace,
Smiles appear on every face.
Trees stand tall and give us shade,
Cool, fresh air for every day.
Rivers sparkle, mountains shine,
Nature's gifts are yours and mine.
Let's protect the Earth with care,
Keeping beauty everywhere.
Love each leaf, each bird, each tree—
Nature's heart beats inside me.

Name: Rasneek Kour

Class: 2nd Petunia





POEMS

My Mother



Mother, you are so innocent,
You are so very dear.
Pure of heart, like sugar candy,
You are more precious than the
whole world.

The enthusiasm in my heart is
because of you,
Light comes from you alone.
Courage comes to me through you,
Faith comes from you alone.



This poem is dedicated by
Liba Bint Mohsin
Class 2nd
Roll No: 23



The Broken Pencil



A boy was sad because his pencil
broke during class.
He thought he couldn't finish his work.

His teacher gave him a sharpener
and said,
"Even broken things can be fixed."

The boy sharpened it and
completed his work happily.

Moral of the story: Never give up
easily.



Written by Zoha Mir
Class: 2nd Orange (Freesia)



POEMS

My Dream



When I grow up, I have a dream,
To serve my country, strong and keen.

I want to help both rich and poor,
And make our nation safe and sure.

I will study day and night,
To choose the path that's good and right.

With courage, honesty, and care,
I'll do my duty fair and square.

I will listen, help, and guide,
With truth and justice by my side.

One day my dream will come true.

Name: Fatima

Class: 2nd Freesia



The Little Seed



A tiny seed lay in the soil.

It was scared to grow because the
world outside seemed big and unknown.

One day, it gathered courage and
pushed through the soil.

Slowly, it became a beautiful plant.

Moral: Where there is a will,
there is a way.

Name: Zoha Mir

Class: 2nd Freesia





POEMS

Spring Season



Spring is here, spring is there,
Flowers blooming everywhere.

Seeing flowers here and there,
Butterflies rushing everywhere.

Children laugh and run to play,
Chasing the beauty all the way.

Birds singing on the trees,
They are feeling the fresh breeze.

Bees buzzing here and there,
Spreading joy everywhere.

The warmth of sun is good to feel,
Spring is the remedy of nature.

Come my friends, let's play with joy,
As the spring is full of joy.



Name: Arwaa noor

Class: 2nd Freesia



Watermelon



Watermelon is a big and juicy fruit.

It is green outside and red inside.

It has many black seeds.

We eat it in summer to stay cool.

It keeps us fresh and healthy.



Name: Anas

Class: 2nd Freesia





Fun Riddles

- 
- 1) I am round and bright.
I shine at night.
What am I?

Answer: The Moon

- 2) I am full of keys but cannot open any door.
What am I?

Answer: A keyboard.

- 3) I have hands but cannot clap.
What am I?

Answer: A clock.

- 4) I have a tail but no body knows.
What am I?

Answer: A coin.

- 5) I can fly without wings and cry without eyes.
What am I?

Answer: Clouds.



Name: Zara Binti Khalid

Class: 2nd Petunia

Roll No.: 51





COLLAGE



Name: Ibraheem
Class: 2nd D



Name: Abdullah bin Irfan
Class: 2nd D



Name: Sukhraj Singh
Class: 2nd D



Name: Sargurreet Kaur
Class: 2nd D



Name: Hadela Khurshid
Class: 2nd D

STORIES

My Caring Brother

"A brother is a forever friend given by God."

I have a very caring brother named Ali. He studies in Class 6 and always helps me in my work and studies. He wakes me up for school and explains my homework with patience.



One day, I fell while playing and hurt my knee. I started crying, but my brother quickly came to me. He held my hand and said. **"I'm here, don't be scared."** He took me home and cared for me.

At that moment, I felt how lucky I am.

"A caring brother is a true blessing."

He always supports me and shares everything with me.

"He is not just my brother, he is my hero."



Name : Daanya Tariq
Roll No : 17
Class : 2nd (Dahlia)



STORIES

The Value of Sports



Games and sports are very important in our lives. They help us stay healthy and strong. A healthy body is needed for a healthy mind.



When we play, our body becomes active and fresh. They teach us many good things, like how to work in a team. They also teach us discipline and honesty.



Playing games keeps us away from bad habits. It is better to play outside than to sit all day watching a phone or TV.



Name : Meharjot Singh
Class : 2nd (Dahlia)



STORIES

Honesty is the Best Policy

One day at home, I picked up a pocket full of money in my mom's bedroom.

I became very happy and thought that I would buy many things and enjoy.

But suddenly I realised that if I kept this pocket without my mom's permission, it would be wrong.

God is always watching me, so I decided to return it to my mama.

When I gave it back, she became very happy.

Then she gave me some money from the same pocket and a box full of chocolates.

I jumped with joy and excitement and asked my mom, 'Why all this?'

She replied, 'My dear, this is a reward for your honesty.'

Honesty is the best policy.



Name : Mohammad Usaid Jamwari

Class : 2nd Brunia



STORIES

Albert Einstein



Albert Einstein was born in Ulm, Germany, on 14 March 1879.



His father was Hermann Einstein, a salesman, and his mother Pauline Koch took care of the household.



In his early years, he became fascinated with a magnetic compass. He developed a deep interest in science and mathematics.



Einstein won the Nobel Prize in 1921 for his discovery of the photoelectric effect and for his services to theoretical physics.



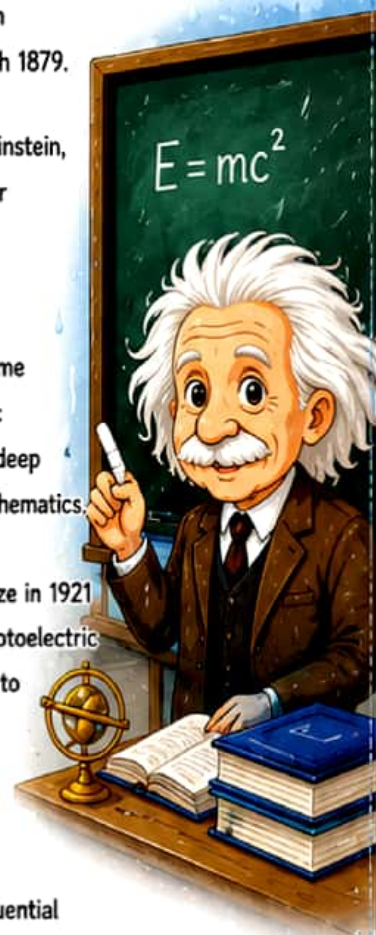
He died on 18 April 1955.



He is one of the most influential scientists in the world. He brought a revolution in science with his incredible discoveries and groundbreaking research.



His work laid the foundation for modern science and inspired people around the world.



Name : Fatima Binti Burhan

Class : 2 Brunia



STORIES

If I Were An Apple

If I were an apple
And grew on a tree,
I think I'd drop down
On a nice boy like me.

I wouldn't stay there
Giving nobody joy,
I'd fall down at once
And say, "EAT me, my boy!"



Name : Eakat Jyot Singh
Class : 2nd
Section : Blue
Roll No. : 12



STORIES

The Little Seed

Once, there was a tiny seed.
It lived in the dark brown soil.
The seed was sad. It wanted to
see the sun and the sky.

One day, it rained. The little seed
drank the water. It felt strong and
brave. It pushed itself up and up.
Slowly, it came out of the soil.

The sun smiled at the little seed.
"Hello!" said the sun.
The seed smiled back.

The seed grew and grew. It
became a small plant.

The little seed was happy. It
knew that with a little water,
sunshine and love, big things
can grow.



Name : Mandraj Singh
Class : Second Brunia



POEMS

My Mother

My mother is the best,
She never ever rests.
She works hard day and night,
To make my future very bright.
Her love is pure and deep,
For her, my dreams she keeps.
She guides me with great care,
In my heart, she is always there.
I thank her every day,
For showing me the way.
My mother, my guide, my friend,
Her love will never end.



Name : Ahsan ul Haq
Class : 2nd Zinnia



POEMS

Dream Big

Dream big, dream big and reach the sky,
Like a bird that loves to fly.
Work with hope and do your best,
And success will do the rest.
Be kind, honest, and always true,
The world has great things
waiting for you.



Name : Maliha
Class : 2nd Zinnia





POEM

The Ball

The ball rolling loud at night,
o'clock, we hang our bags
and start to work.
With pencils sharp and books
spread wide,
we take a giant step inside.
We count to twenty, learn to spell,
and listen for the recess bell.
From painting trees to reading tales,
our classroom never fails.



Name : Muntaha

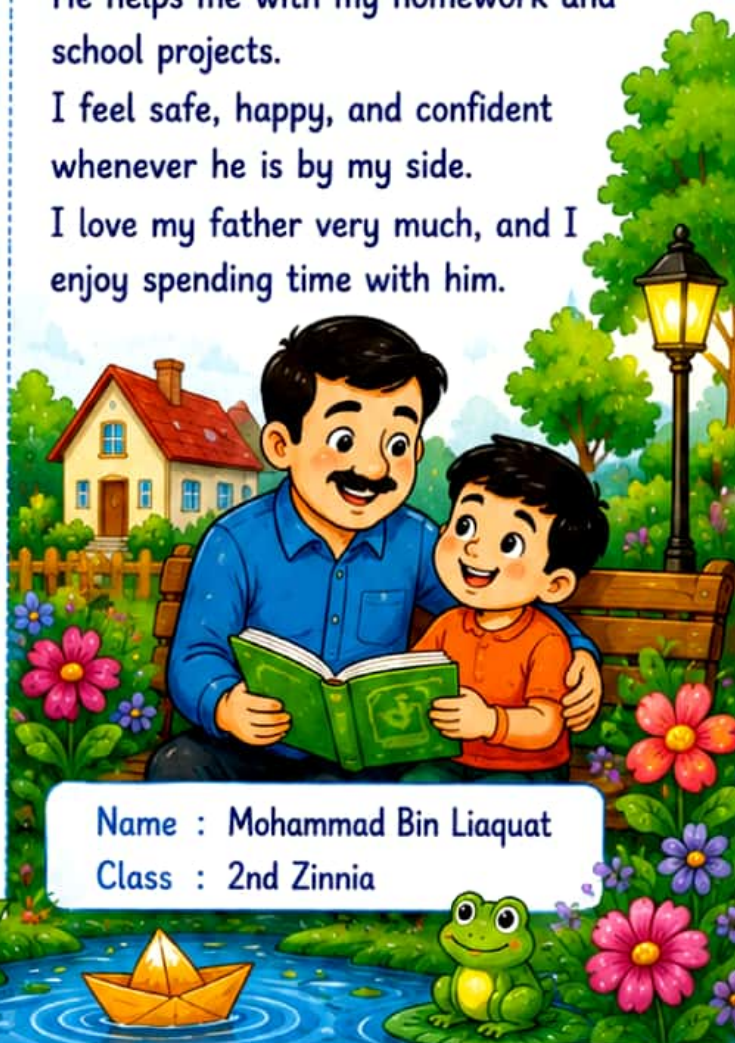
Class : 2 Brunia



STORY

My Father, My Hero

My father is my hero and the best person in my life.
He is my best friend, with whom I can share everything freely.
My father teaches me the importance of hard work, kindness, and honesty.
He is my first teacher.
My father works hard to take care of our family.
He helps me with my homework and school projects.
I feel safe, happy, and confident whenever he is by my side.
I love my father very much, and I enjoy spending time with him.



Name : Mohammad Bin Liaquat

Class : 2nd Zinnia

FUN FACTS

- 1 Elephants are the largest land animals on Earth.



- 2 A giraffe's neck has the same number of bones as a human neck.



- 3 Bees make honey and communicate by dancing.



- 4 The Moon has no light of its own; it reflects sunlight.



- 5 Turtles can live for more than a hundred years.



- 6 A rainbow has seven colours.



- 7 An octopus has three hearts.



- 8 Earth is the only planet known to have life.

Name : Mantasha
Class : 2nd Dahlia

AMAZING FACTS

- 1 Octopuses have blue blood because it contains copper, which helps them survive in deep water.



- 2 A giraffe's spots are unique, just like fingerprints are for humans.



- 3 Honey never spoils! Archaeologists have found pots of honey in tombs that are over 3,000 years old and it is still edible.



- 4 The Moon is the fifth largest natural satellite in our solar system.



- 5 Turtles can hold their breath for up to 4 to 7 hours!



- 6 Rainbows are caused by sunlight refracting, reflecting, and scattering through raindrops in the air.



- 7 An octopus can change colour and texture to blend in with its surroundings.



- 8 Earth is the only planet in our solar system that supports life as we know it!



Name : Mir eissa
Class : 2nd Brunia



Thank You!

As we turn the final page, we carry forward the smiles, colors, and unforgettable moments of our school.

We extend our heartfelt thanks to everyone who contributed to this wonderful Magazine. Your enthusiasm and teamwork made it a truly memorable experience.

Special Thanks To:



Principal
Fr. Suresh Britto



Vice Principals
Fr. Soosai Rajan



Editor
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Administrator
Fr. Antony



Sr. Jophy



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Tawheed Umar

Dream

Learn

Grow



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