



तमसो मा ज्योतिर्गमय

SCINDIA KANYA VIDYALAYA

AURA

Newsletter
February Edition 2026



Contents

1. Principal's Message
2. Editorial
3. Event in Focus
4. Wordsmiths of SKV
5. Beyond the Classroom
6. Student Strokes
7. Wall of Fame
8. House Points Tally
9. Credits

Principal's *message*



As we enter the final stretch of the academic session, it's time to buckle up and focus on the exams ahead. This is a season of consolidation, where your hard work and dedication will pay off.

As you prepare for the sprint to the finish line, remember that speed without strategy and self-care can be counterproductive. Balance is key. Take breaks, prioritize your well-being, and stay focused.

As we wrap up the current session, let's take a moment to reflect on our achievements and lessons learned.

Every season, like every phase of life, has its purpose and reason : bringing fresh opportunities and challenges. Trust the process, stay committed, and you will flourish.

Wishing you all the best for your exams and the exciting times ahead!

Nishi Misra
Principal
Scindia Kanya Vidyalaya
Gwalior

Editorial



As human beings, we all aspire to succeed — whether in examinations or in the larger journey of life. Yet success is never instant. It does not appear by chance; it grows from belief. Success is not merely luck — it is a steady and meaningful process.

As students, we often experience moments of self-doubt. It may happen in academics, on the sports field, during competitions, or even while working toward personal goals. In such moments, belief becomes our greatest strength. When we believe in ourselves, we gather the courage to try. Without that belief, we may hesitate, or worse, never begin at all.

The next essential step is preparation. While talent can give us an advantage, consistent effort is what truly shapes success. Preparation means practicing regularly, staying focused, and continuing even when motivation fades. It means choosing discipline over procrastination and growth over comfort. These small, repeated efforts gradually build confidence and competence.

Ultimately, success is the outcome of our mindset and hard work. It may be reflected in good examination results, a well-earned victory in a competition, or simply in becoming more confident and resilient than we were before. Success looks different for each one of us, and that is perfectly alright.

This month, let us remind ourselves that our potential is far greater than we often imagine. When we combine belief with dedicated preparation, success follows naturally. Because when we believe and prepare, we do more than achieve goals — we shape our character and build the best version of ourselves.

-Palak Agarwal



31.01.2026

SCINDIA KANYA VIDYALAYA, GWALIOR

BATCH OF ✦ 2026 ✦



Rise of the Robots: HELP OR THREAT?

In recent years, the spread of artificial intelligence (AI) and robotics has sparked debate about their impact on jobs. I think these technologies are neither entirely good nor bad; they bring many benefits but also present new challenges. By looking at both sides, we can see whether robots will help or harm our future. Robots and AI can do repetitive or dangerous tasks faster and more accurately. This can improve productivity in factories, hospitals, and even in our homes. For example, surgical robots assist doctors and robotic cleaners help around the house. Automation can free people from boring, heavy work and create new high-tech jobs, like robot designers or AI programmers. On the other hand, many people fear machines will take over human jobs. If robots become cheap and efficient, companies might hire machines instead of people. This could lead to unemployment in factories, shops, or offices. Workers worry about job security, and not everyone has advanced tech skills, so education and training become crucial; otherwise, many people could be left behind. I believe we should accept both the good and the bad of technology because people and machines can work together as a team. Creative, caring, and critical-thinking jobs still need a human touch. By guiding robots responsibly, we can make them help more than harm. Are robots our friends or foes? The answer depends on how wisely we use them.

Avni Agarwal
XI



What remains of the dusk

There was the smell of dry roses in the air.

March in Tribhumi was the most beautiful time of the year. Tribhumi was a small village in the northern region of India. Perhaps there was something diffused in the air—shallow expectations. Yet around her, there was something else. Wild imaginations, of which no one knew anything about.

Except me.

Ma was standing in front of the mirror. She had a slim face, sharp brows, and thin pink lips. Her dark black hair was tied into a long, thick braid, with loose strands slipping free. She was 5'5, and there was a glimmer in her eyes that resembled the mystery of a galaxy. But her truth was not as enchanting. Restrictions had been a part of her life for as long as I had known her, since the day she realised that the corridors of the Tribhumi house were all that remained of her world, that her fate had been shaped by others, leaving her with no say in her own life.

The town was full of tumult and commotion the evening before she left for the unknown.

It was nine o'clock when Papa entered the house. He was a large man with an unusually stern face. Men like him existed in almost every other house in Tribhumi. The mere sight of him disgusted me. Ma and Papa had been married for fifteen years. The first time I saw their wedding album, Ma looked very dissimilar to how she looked now—bespangled with gold, draped in red.

She wanted to escape.

I could feel her.

“Where did you go without my permission today?” were the first words he spoke.

He was referring to the morning, when she had gone to the main street simply because she wanted to, fully aware that the freedom to decide where she could go had been taken from her long ago. But at times like these, stepping outside the familiar becomes an act of rebellion.

I had never seen her sit idle. From dawn until she went to bed, she was always occupied. I slept beside her, and even on the dimmest nights, I could see her eyes glistening with unshed tears. Perhaps the weight of the suppressed dreams she had left behind was still alive within her.

I was scared. She took my hand and sent me out of the room. Soon after, shrill voices echoed through the walls—the promise of a “secure future” revealing itself in the most demonic form of marriage.

Half an hour later, I sat by the window, consumed by an unexplainable despondency, when she came to me. She looked different. It wasn't the deep red bruise on her arm or the swelling under her eyes. It was the way she looked at herself in the mirror, at the person she never imagined she would become, but what she always was. Wayward. She came closer and hugged me, as though comforting herself.

“I want you to get out of this place. This is not the life I want you to know, because the only thing you've done wrong is being born as a girl.”

I had nothing to say.

“This is a cruel world, Jhumpa. Even in the safest of places, something unsafe lurks. In the most secure lives, there's a price to pay—one that costs you your desire to dream, to live. And I'm not going to live like this forever.”

The rage in her face shook the deepest layers of my heart.

“Where will we go, Ma?”

“Somewhere away. A journey we'll take together. There'll be freedom to live and to think of what you want your life to be. And I will work. At least I will die knowing I lived—that I survived, that I dreamed. As a woman, that is more than enough.”

She cried—a downpour of unspoken emotions.

That midnight, we left. We took what little was ours and walked away on a strange night echoing with a strange silence. Tribhumi remained behind—where nature was profound, but society was shallow.

The night was engulfed with glistening stars. Darkness wrapped itself around us, holding her and holding me, far from the familiar air.

Ma smiled, gazing at the sky as the wind played with her hair. Ahead lay the unknown: freedom for her, yet not for the millions of women who suffer silently, each in their own world.

The view outside appeared beautiful. And as she finally understood, freedom was a dangerously beautiful thing.

-Samridhhi Shivhare
XI A

Beyond ^{the} *classroom*



RKC Round Square Conference



Round Square Collaboration 2026



I/H Football U-14



Mahashivratri Celebration



TSS Project SAMBHAV Presentation



Financial Literacy Workshop



I/H Fancy dress cum Elocution



I/H Cross Country



Taj Mahal ka Tender - Stage Play



International Geoprompting Workshop



Ski Trip to Auli



I/H Group Western Dance



Floral Tribute to H.H. Madhavi Raje Scindia

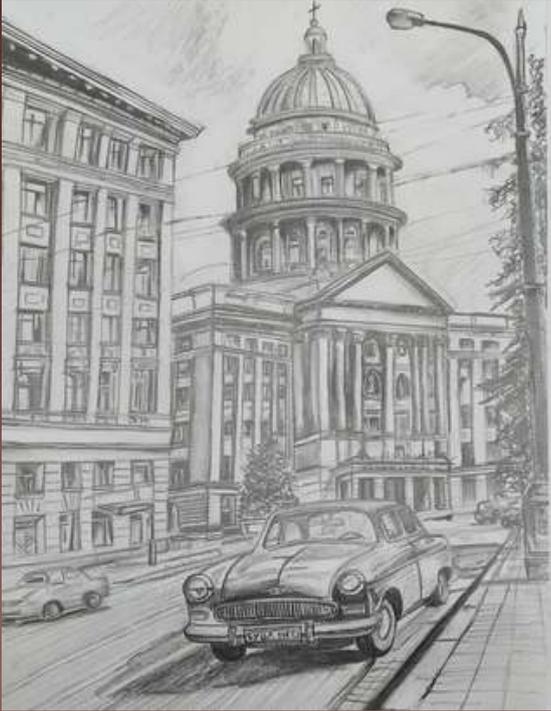


Robotics & Digital Fabrication Workshop for exchange students



Inter Class Knowledge Capsule Quiz

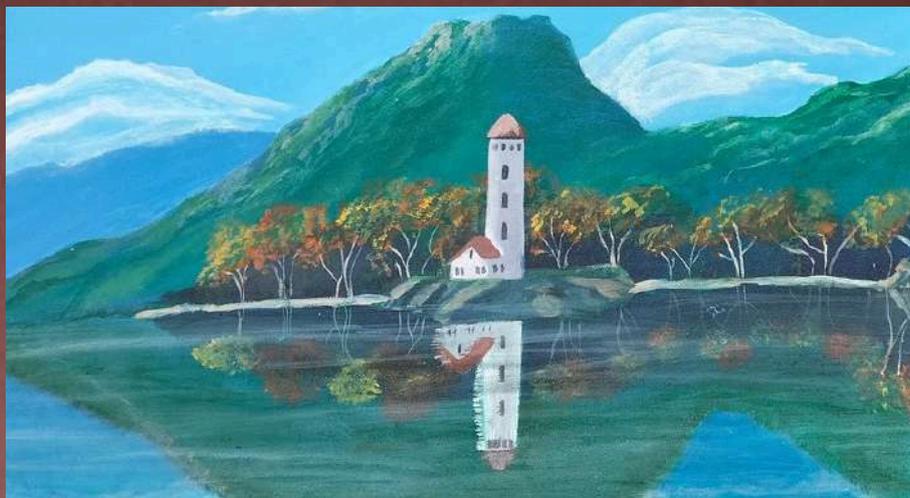
Student *strokes*



Riddhi Agarwal X
Pencil shading on paper



Saanvi Singh IX
Victoria - Digital Art



Janvi Sahu XI
Acrylic on canvas



Padma Zhiva Otsal VIII
 'The Mosquito Interview' Comic strip



Ravya, Aanya, Advita, Himadri, Anshika, Aarohi VI
 'The Phone and the Charger Argument' Comic strip

WALL *of* Fame



Sasha – The Humanoid Robot Featured on RS Website

Our students' inspiring journey with Sasha – The Humanoid Robot has been featured as a case study on the Round Square website:

This achievement will also be showcased across Round Square's social media platforms and in RS Weekly, marking the International Day of Women and Girls in Science—a celebration of curiosity, creativity, innovation, and the limitless potential of young minds in STEM.

Khelo MP Youth Games Championship 2026



The Gwalior Cricket Team secured 2nd position at the Khelo MP Youth Games. Sahaana Sachdeva VIII was a member of the team. Each player will receive ₹21,000 as prize money.



Niharika Bose participated in the Khelo M.P. Youth games State Swimming Championship.



Sharanya Choudhary and Srishty Kumari IX will receive a cash prize of ₹7,000 each from the Government of Madhya Pradesh for their skill, dedication, and sportsmanship in basketball.



Best Woman in Sports Leadership Award

Ms. Suman Choudhary, HOD Sports, has received the Best Woman in Sports Leadership Award from Physical Education Foundation of India (PEFI) for her exceptional dedication and inspiring contribution to girls' sports. These recognitions reaffirm our belief in nurturing confidence, resilience, and excellence through sports.

Best School Promoting PE & Sports Award

Scindia Kanya Vidyalaya is proud to be honoured by the Physical Education Foundation of India (PEFI) with the Best School Promoting PE & Sports Award, recognising our commitment to fostering a strong sports culture and empowering young athletes.



69th SGFI Tennis National Championship

Suhani Bhattar IX participated in 69th SGFI Tennis National Championship held in Delhi. Competing with great enthusiasm, she defeated several opponents and showcased commendable skill throughout the tournament. The experience proved enriching, strengthening her confidence and resolve to apply these learnings in her future training.

Research Paper

A research paper by our faculty member Ms. Nidhi Saraswat and student researchers Rishita Agrawal XII and Sanshita Agrawal XII titled "Women in STEM Education in India: A Path Toward Greater Inclusion and Innovation," has been successfully published in the International Journal of Advanced Research in Arts, Science, Engineering & Management (IJARASEM).



Amrit Kumbh Samman 2025



Our Senior Hindi Faculty, Mrs. Vaishali Shrivastava and Ms. Anita Khare, have been honored by the International Hindi Olympiad Foundation with the Amrit Kumbh Samman 2025 and the Distinguished Contribution Award 2025. The awards were presented at the prestigious C. D. Deshmukh Auditorium, India International Centre, by Kavinder Gupta, Hon'ble Lieutenant Governor of Ladakh, and Vijay Kumar Saraswat, Hon'ble Member of NITI Aayog.

HOUSE POINTS TALLY



YASHODHARA

103 POINTS



USHA

69 POINTS



MADHAVI

67 POINTS



VASUNDHARA

49 POINTS



TEAM AURA

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