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### A trip worth remembering

My favourite memory with my mother is from a trip when we went to Leh, Vaishno Devi, and Srinagar. The entire trip was amazing but the most memorable part of the trip for me was when my mother gave me a surprise when I was least expecting it. She gifted me the Kashmir willow wood bat. I was so happy and excited as I had been longing for that bat for a long time. Right now, it is my most prized possession and I love playing with my favourite bat. I love you Mom for this wonderful gift and a great memory.

-Kabir Guleria, AIS Mohali, IV A



### Wings of surprise

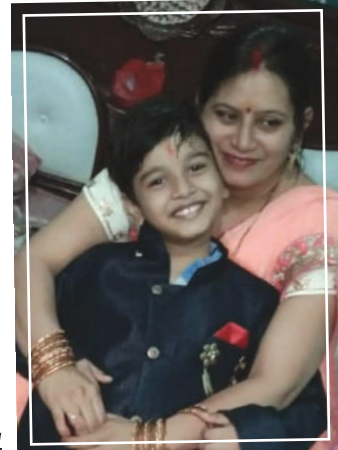
Last year for my birthday, my mother handed me an envelope. Inside was a ticket to a helicopter ride! Sitting in the front seat next to the pilot, with my mother by my side, felt like stepping into a dream. As the helicopter lifted off the ground, her gentle grip on my hand instantly made me feel safe. That day, I felt like a bird in flight, hand in hand with the one who has always been my anchor and my wings. My mother is, and always will be, the most treasured blessing in my life.

-Sana Naqvi, AIS MP, III A

### An eternal gift

They say angels live in heaven, but I see one every day, and she is my mother. Interestingly, my mother's birthday is on May 11, the same day as Mother's Day. When I was in KG, our school teacher asked us to make cards on Mother's Day. I made a card wishing her both birthday and Mother's Day. I pasted a photo of her on my card. It was the first gift that I gave her, and she was delighted. That night she stayed with me, and we spoke to each other till late and then we slept off with the best memories ever.

-Tejas Vikram Singh, AIS Jagdishpur, VIII A



### Lifetime adventure

One of my favourite memories with my mother is our snowy adventure in Kashmir – with my toy penguin named Pingu! Mumma and I had a wild snowball fight (I hit her on the head, oops!), and she chased me like a snow monster. We built a snowman, tried skiing, and even got stuck in deep snow. Mumma and Papa had to pull me out like a buried potato! We laughed, ate cake on their anniversary, and made reels. That trip showed me how fun, brave, and loving my mum is. She's my all-rounder, my hero – my Mumma!

-Vishiti Mishra, AIS Vas 6, IV B



### A train ride with my mom

I remember my first train journey with my mom! We took the Shatabdi from Delhi to Lucknow to visit my maternal grandmother's house. We boarded the train, and I saw the seats and tables. Mommy showed me how to pull the curtains. The train moved, and I felt like I was flying. We had yummy food. Mommy read me stories and played games with me. I saw fields, houses, and trees outside the window. It was like a big adventure. When we reached Lucknow, my uncle was waiting for us at the station. He hugged me tight and gave me a big smile. I was happy to see him. The journey was so much fun with Mommy. I'll never forget my first train ride!

-Ashnoor Puri, AIS PV, I A



### Diwali dil wali

One of my favourite memories with my mom is from last Diwali. While everyone was busy lighting diyas and bursting crackers, my mom packed food, sweets, and warm clothes to give to the ones in need. She took me along, and we went around the neighbourhood sharing everything with those who didn't have much. I saw their faces light up with happiness. That night, my mom told me that real celebration is about spreading joy. My mother is kind and caring, and always helps others without expecting anything back. She teaches me to be grateful for what we have and to always share with others.

-Aarna Tajeja, AIS Saket, VD



### A basket full of maa's love

A few days before Christmas, I couldn't decide what gift I wanted. So, in the end, I wrote, "Whatever you like, Santa." The next day I woke up to see a basket full of presents containing my first set of Lego, colouring books etc. I hugged my mother tightly

because I knew that she was the real Santa in my life. In the afternoon, we watched a movie called Klaus and made pizza at home. It was a Christmas I'll never forget.

-Kaira Kuhu, AIS VKC Lucknow, VA



### Snowy days, warm memories

One of my favourite memories with my mother is our trip to Shimla and Manali. The cool breeze, snowy mountains, and green valleys made everything feel like a dream. In Shimla, we walked along Mall Road, enjoyed hot momos, and took pictures. Manali felt even more magical, especially with the snowfall. What made the trip special was the time I got to spend with my mother. We laughed, explored new places, and shared stories by the fire. That journey was more than just a holiday - it's a memory I will always cherish.

-Swara Patil, AIS Navi Mumbai, VIII C



### More than just a memory

In these years of my life, I've come to realise that my mother is the most important person to me, and every moment spent with her is special. It's hard to choose just

one memory, but this one stands out. It was a bright summer morning, and we were on our way to visit my maternal grandparents. Since there wasn't much to do in the area, we decided to take a walk around the city. While strolling, we passed a broken building. My sister and I started making fun of how bad it looked, but then we noticed our mother had tears in her eyes. That building, she told us, used to be her school. It was where she learned to read, write, and build the values she holds today. At that moment, we saw a different side of her - not just as the strong, independent woman we know, but as a little girl who once walked those halls, dreaming of the life we now have.

-Vatsalya Yadav, AIS VVC Lucknow, VIII B



### A day full of love and cuddles

Doing yoga with puppies is my favourite memory with mom. We rolled out our mats, and I tried a tree pose, but a puppy sat on my foot and made me fall; we laughed so hard! I loved seeing her so happy. After yoga, we cuddled the puppies and took the cutest photos. It was a day full of laughter. Spending time with my mom and those pups made it the best day ever!

-Tarasha Dhiman, AGS Gurgaon, V