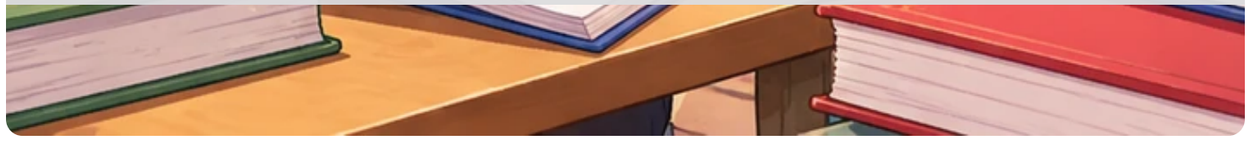


The Equation of Class 7A

Moumita Nandi





The morning bell rings and the classroom fills with the cheerful chatter of students finding their desks. Aniket Sonkar, Aradhy, Attrey, Reyansh, Samrat, Ayush, Ved, and Virat sit together in a row, whispering excitedly about their latest playful scheme. Their desk is a flurry of dropped pencils and suppressed laughter as they plot their morning mischief.



Aarna, Anaya, Prisha, Vasudha, Suvika, and Vandita gather in a cozy circle near the window, their heads leaning in close as they share endless stories. They chatter happily, completely absorbed in their lively conversation while the classroom hums with activity. Sunlight streams through the glass, highlighting their animated expressions and shared laughter.



Aradhya, Advika, Tanishka, Tanashvi, Avantika, and Nainvi sit quietly at their desks, but their twinkling eyes reveal a whirlwind of silent mischief. They exchange knowing glances and suppressed giggles without uttering a single loud sound. Their clever teamwork keeps everyone guessing what creative surprise they are planning next.



Aniket Singh sits upright and attentive at the front of the room, diligently organizing his notebooks and setting a wonderful example for everyone. He carefully double-checks his math homework, ensuring every number is perfectly aligned and every formula is correct. His calm and responsible presence brings a steady balance to the bustling classroom.



Ansh, the new kid in school, stands near the boys' group with a bright, welcoming smile as they invite him to join their game. He quickly fits right in, tossing a makeshift paper ball into a recycling bin basket with an enthusiastic cheer. The boys high-five him, instantly making him feel like a cherished part of their close-knit circle.



Devashish, Kautilya, Naitik, and Raj lean across their desks in a fun, playful debate filled with witty remarks and cheerful banter. They gesture animatedly with their hands, turning a simple group project discussion into a comedy show of friendly jokes. Their laughter bubbles over, bringing smiles to the faces of everyone sitting nearby.



Siddhant sits near the center aisle with a mischievous grin, always ready to raise his hand and interrupt the lesson with an unexpected, quirky question. He tilts his head curiously, keeping the teacher on her toes with his witty remarks about geometry and daily life. The surrounding students chuckle softly at his playful interruptions.



Siddesh Tiwari and Srinav lean close together during the unit test, whispering frantically behind their upright folders while trying to exchange last-minute answers. Their eyes dart nervously toward the front of the room to make sure the teacher is not looking. The tension of the test is lightened by their humorous teamwork and hurried gestures.



Siddhesh Sharma sits calmly in his designated seat, focusing deeply on his textbook and solving complex math problems with quiet dedication. He neatly writes down each step of the equation in his notebook, demonstrating wonderful concentration and diligence. Across the room, Lalit sits shyly strumming an imaginary rhythm on his desk, his fingers tapping out a secret tabla beat while he enjoys the music inside his head.



Mritunjay sits quietly by himself near the back corner, observing the lively classroom commotion with a gentle, contented smile. Though he prefers quiet reflection, he easily mingles with everyone when group activities begin, sharing warm words and kind nods. The teacher looks across the room and smiles, realizing that this wonderful class adds up to the perfect equation of friendship and joy.