



Founder



Bhavarlal Hiralal Jain
(Bhau)

Inspiration



Founder's parents
Hiralal & Gaurabai Jain



Founder's spouse
Kantabai Jain

Patrons

Jain Irrigation Systems Ltd. and Bhavarlal & Kantabai Jain Foundation



Ashok Bhavarlal & Jyoti Ashok Jain, Anil Bhavarlal & Nisha Anil Jain, Ajit Bhavarlal & Shobhana Ajit Jain, Atul Bhavarlal & Bhavana Atul Jain



Late Kantilal H. Jain 1943-2017
Giridharilal R. Oswal

Directors



Suresh Jain



Dalichand Oswal



Dr. Subhash Chaudhari



Rajendra Mayur



Namdeo Mahanor



Late Dr. Jethmal Doshi
1934-2016

Dedication

To the enlightenment of the Founder's grandchildren



Athang



Amoli



Abhedya



Ashuli



Aaroohi



Abhang



Aatman



Anmay

and all those who will experience Anubhuti in the coming years.



માન



OUR BELOVED DADAJI
1937 - 2016

From the Principal's Desk

I would like to congratulate the Editorial Team for bringing out this year's YEARBOOK. It must be backbreaking to put things together as the year witnessed hectic schedules.

There is a wide range of material from which students drew inspiration from to write on. Nature and Relationships seem to have taken the cake as themes but there are others too which have a marked influence on the authors.

For example: Dishank is on a different plane when he says: 'Neither be a lender nor a borrower'
- Rosalind Franklin

This thought very appropriately highlights the problems caused by money in society. In today's society people consider money as the most important thing in their lives and work hard day and night for that, however they never realize that it is not the ultimate goal. Nobody can ever gain any satisfaction by running after money.

Tanushree is responding to the fateful episode which shook the world:

They Went to School and Never came back

The Date - 16th December!
We will always remember,
A mournful day

.....
.....

No one can express their fear
The blood floating in the air...
Oh Lord please hear
My heavenly prayer
May the little angels rest in peace
And such inhuman actions cease.

Photographs invariably take the Centre stage as is the wont these days and the quality and the variety of these stories in picture form is staggering. Hats off to the photographers!!

I am eagerly looking forward to the next edition of **Anupam** in all its glory!!!

-G Jayaprakash Rao



Director's message

These ideas were shared with me. Since it's thought provoking, I felt the need to share with you all.

What kind of children are we creating???

A few weeks ago, I had attended a birthday party of my daughter's friend. There they played a game, the age old 'Passing the parcel', however, what was different was the way it was played. The child who was caught with the parcel when the music stopped was asked to leave the circle, but with that parcel as the gift, and then a new parcel was introduced. The game continued till every child got a gift. I asked the mother what was wrong with the earlier version, the version we had all grown up with.

She said - "I do not like kids to be disappointed. See, here every child is happy as he or she gets to take a gift home."

In another instance, I was in the park with my daughter. She was playing lock and key with her friends. Now, one of her friends fell down. Her mother, who was on the other side of the park ran to his son, all confused and upset. She scooped her son in her lap and started inquiring - "Are you hurt? Let me see! Do no cry! Shush, mama is here."

The child, had a scraped knee, who was perfectly OK till then, started crying earnestly.

I was at a friend's home for lunch. Her 5-year old daughter refused to eat what was cooked for lunch. My friends felt so guilty that her daughter would go hungry, that she cooked up her favourite pasta immediately. According to her, it was not the first time this had happened.

At the School Sports Day, there are no races, no competition. No first, second or runner ups. Because, everyone is equal, there should be no competition between the kids.

Kids today have a room full of toys and games. Some they ask, some they do not. But, they still get them.

Everything in excess is the new mantra of life.

Our parents taught us self-reliance, while we hover around our children and want to protect them at all costs. We like to hold our babies closer to the protection of the nest. We go out of our way and rustle up something when they don't eat what's cooked at home for everyone else, because we don't want them to sleep hungry. Instead of letting them play outside, we organize activities for them. We do their homework

and their assignments. We even resolve their conflicts for them.

It makes me wonder, what will happen to these kids when they grow up?

Will they get a gift everytime they fail? Will they be able to handle disappointment? A child who has never been denied anything, how will he cope with rejections? There are a growing number of cases when kids run away from home or commit suicide because they are not able to deal with low marks in examinations or when they fail to secure an admission in an institution of their choice.

Will their parents keep them hidden in their bosom all their life? Our mothers never ran after us, a scraped knee was just that. She would ask us to wash it with some water and then forget about it. But, there was no drama that followed. Falling and hurting was a part of daily life for us. We cycled, climbed up trees and jumped from the stairs. Today, kids travel in elevators and escalators (because they might fall down the stairs and get themselves hurt). Earlier, kids walked and cycled. I hardly see kids walking nowadays, unless it's for a kids' marathon and they are required to pose for selfies with their cool mommies. I never see kids climbing up the monkey bars, do you?

Will they shy away from competition or be able to survive it? OK, so we can accompany our kids till the college gate and sit in the waiting area while they appear for a job interview. In one-child China, parents have been known to put up tents outside their college kids' dorms. This is an invisible umbilical cord we are just not ready to cut. And, what happens after that? A

child who is never used to losing - how will he survive in the big bad world?

We are raising our kids to be adult babies.

So what should we do?

Stop telling our children that they are special all the time. They are not, at least not always. So reserve the praises for the times when they actually deserve.

Stop going out of the way to create happiness in their life. The life is a mix of joys and sorrows, and it is for a reason. We have no right to interfere with the nature. So let's stop pretending that everything is all right when it's not. Let the kids have their fair share of disappointments at an early age. It's better to fall at 10, than at 40 !!

-Nisha Jain, Director

माझी आई

माझी आई माझ्यावर खूप प्रेम करते. माझी आई माझ्यासाठी जगातील सर्वश्रेष्ठ व्यक्ती आहे. माझी आई मला नेहमी छान छान गोष्टी सांगते. माझी खूप काळजी घेते. माझी आई मला नेहमी चांगली शिकवण देते. माझी आई लक्ष्मीचं रूप आहे.

मी माझ्या आईजवळ नेहमी हट्ट करत असतो आणि ती माझा नेहमी हट्ट पुरवत असते. माझी आई आजारी असल्यास मी खूप काळजी करतो.

‘आई माझा गुरु, आई कल्पतरू. सौख्याचा सागरू, आई माझी.’

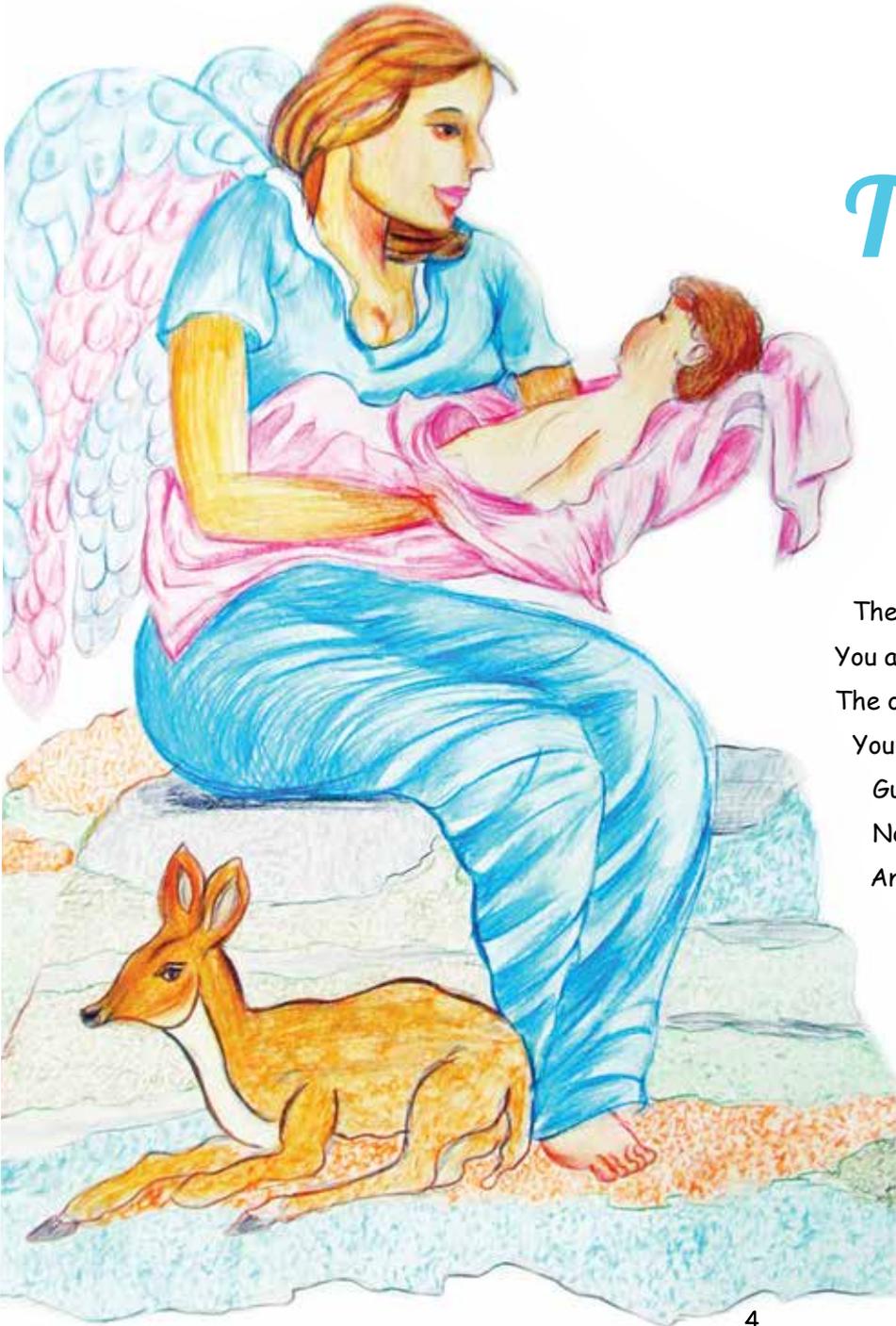
अशी माझी लाडकी आई आहे. माझ्या आईमुळे आज मी इतके चांगले आणि सुंदर जग पाहू शकलो. माझ्या आईमुळेच मी इतक्या चांगल्या शाळेत शिक्षण घेत आहे. मी खूप भाग्यवान आहे. मी कधी

आजारी असलो तर ती माझी खूप काळजी करते. दुसरे वाईट वागले म्हणून आपण वाईट वागायचे नाही. असे मला माझी आई नेहमी सांगत असते.

माझी आई मला नेहमी स्वच्छतेचा मंत्र देत असते. नेहमी खरे बोलावे, चोरी करू नये असे मला आई सांगत असते. माझी आई खूप कडक शिस्तीची आहे. मी जीवनामध्ये एक चांगला व्यक्ती बनण्यासाठी ती नेहमी प्रयत्नशील असते. माझी आई माझ्यासाठी ईश्वर आहे.

‘‘स्वामी तिन्ही जगाचा आईविना भिकारी’’

-कु. सुमिरन कडू, वर्ग ६ वी



To My Beloved Mom

Mom,

You are the one who shows me the way
The one who guides me all the time
You are the one who ignites a dream in my heart,
The one who motivates me in the best way
You are the one who supports me always
Guiding me at every corner
No word can describe you
And 'Thank You' is too small a word that I can say
The love you shower
The care you show
The blessings that you give
Make me hope
That a day will come
When I will make you proud.

-Darshan Kothari, Class 7

आमचे लाडके दादाजी

आमचे लाडके दादाजी पद्मश्री डॉ. भवरलाल जैन यांचा जन्म १२ डिसेंबर १९३७ साली वाकोद येथे झाला. आमच्या दादाजींनी शून्यातून विश्व निर्माण केले. आमच्या दादाजींनी शेतकऱ्यांसाठी खूप मोठे कार्य केले. दादाजींचे निसर्गावर, झाडे, फळे, फुले यांच्यावर खूप प्रेम होते. झाडे लावा-झाडे जगवा आणि पाणी-वाचवा देश वाचवा हा संदेश ते आम्हा मुलांना नेहमी देत होते.

दादाजींनी इतरांसाठी, दुःखित आणि गोरगरीबांसाठी जगण्याचा आणि मदत करण्याचा संदेश दिला. “जीवन हेच कर्म आणि कर्म हेच जीवन” असा संदेश देणारे दादाजी आमच्यासाठी नेहमी आदर्श राहतील. दादाजींसारखी प्रेमळ व्यक्ती मी माझ्या जीवनामध्ये आजपर्यंत कधीही पाहिली नाही. दादाजी खूप महान व्यक्ती होते.

सतत काम करत रहायला दादाजींना खूप आवडायचे. निवृत्त होणे दादाजींना मान्य नव्हते आणि निवृत्त होणे त्यांच्या विचारात बसत नव्हते. सतत काहीतरी नवीन करत राहण्याचा ध्यास असणारे असे दादाजींचे व्यक्तिमत्व होते. व्यायाम आणि कठोर मेहनतीला महत्त्व देणारे असे आमचे दादाजी होते. दादाजी खूप कठोर शिस्तीचे होते त्यांना बेशिस्त आवडत नसे.

कामाप्रती श्रद्धा असणारे आणि मनमिळावू व्यक्तिमत्व आपल्या प्रेमळ स्वभावाने सर्वांना आपले करणारे आमचे दादाजी कितीही व्यस्त असले तरी आमच्या अनुभूतीतील विद्यार्थ्यांसाठी वेळ काढायचे आणि

आमच्या समस्या जाणून घेवून आमच्या प्रश्नांना प्रेमळ, समाधानकारक उत्तरे द्यायचे.

आमचे दादाजी फोन आणि घड्याळ कधीही वापरत नव्हते. दादाजींचे विचार ऐकून आम्ही भारावून जात होतो. दादाजींचा प्रत्येक शब्द खूप महत्वाचा असायचा. मी खूप नशीबवान आहे कारण मला दादाजींना भेटता आले, दादाजींशी बोलता आले. दादाजींचे आयुष्य सुंदर आणि समाधानी होते. दादाजींचे मराठी भाषेवर खूप प्रेम होते. दादाजी एक उद्योजक तसेच मराठी भाषेचे मोठे साहित्यिक होते. दादाजींची मराठीतील ‘वाकोदचा वटवृक्ष’, ‘ती आणि मी’ ही पुस्तके खूप प्रसिद्ध आहेत. “मरावे परी कीर्तीरूपी उरावे” असे आमचे दादाजी होते.

-कु. पारस जैन, वर्ग ७ वी

पद्मश्री दादाजी

दादाजी तुमचा सहवास लाभो जन्मोजन्मी
भाग्य उजळो आमचे तुमच्या चरणीं

सतत हसतमुख रहा तुम्ही मनो-मनी
अखंड प्रार्थना आमची परमेश्वर चरणीं

दुःखी कधी न होवो तुमचे मन
सुख-आनंदाने बहरावे तुमचे जीवन

लोकसेवेचे कार्य साऱ्या जगात पसरेल
दादाजी तुमच्या विचारांची प्रेरणा अविरत बहरेल

-परशुराम माळी, शिक्षक



Founder's Day



The most awaited event of the year, "The Founder's Day", was celebrated on the 13th and 14th of December 2016. This year the Founder's Day was celebrated in a very somber mood since this was the first time we did not have our beloved Dadaji, Padma Shri Dr. Bhavarlal Hiralal Jain. The programme was designed to give a tribute to the life and achievements of this great man. The event began with the prize distribution for Class 10 and 12 toppers and the students who excelled in the Gandhi Vichar Pariksha. To grace the occasion, we had Padma Shri Dr. Sushil Munshi, who is an Indian Interventional Cardiologist and Director of the Department of Cardiac Research and Education at Jaslok Hospital, Mumbai on the first day. On the second day we had Padma Shri Namdeo Mahanor Ji who is a well-known poet, storywriter, play-write, and a renowned lyricist. He has been conferred by many awards such as the Sahitya Academy award for his exemplary work in the field of Marathi literature. We initiated the programme with a performance of a prayer song and a dance which then went on to depict in details all the crucial snippets which actually shaped Dadaji's life. The play was a story of a man who dared to live his life according to his own set of principles and values, his incredible rags to riches story- from his humble beginnings at Wakod, an obscure village in Khandesh, Maharashtra to the pinnacle of industries and subsequent recognition at the highest level in India.

The play began with the students interacting with Dadaji and asking him about his parents, his native place, his struggles, and his journey from a simple boy in Wakod to the enigmatic, charismatic, and highly successful man who was not only recognized in India but also known worldwide as an Enlightened Entrepreneur. Dadaji then answers all the questions in the form of a story by going into the flashback. It all started with Dadaji as a child questioning his mother about the purpose behind attending school and so his mother explained to him the importance of education which had a long lasting impact on him. There used to be carnivals held in his village on an annual basis and on one such visit Dadaji had learnt a lifetime lesson. This was when Dadaji stole a top from the carnival

which was against the principles of his mother. He promised to never steal or tell a lie in his life again. His mother then made him join a school in Jalgoan which was against his will to neither leave his mother nor his village. We get to know about his excellence in studies when he tops the matric exams with 74%. For his higher education he later went to Mumbai to Sydenham College. There he stayed with his uncle Dalu Bhau. While traveling to college in the local train he would learn words from the dictionary. He learnt almost the entire dictionary which reflected later in his vast vocabulary. At Mumbai Dadaji learnt another important lesson in an incident which was to trust people and honour their trust.

He appeared for the MPSC examination and not only passed it but was also selected for the post of Dept. Collector. Instead of accepting the post he listened to his mother's advice of starting a business. His mother gave him Rs. 7000 and with this amount he started his own kerosene business. From kerosene to crude oil, motorcycle, tractor, seeds, agricultural inputs, Dadaji moved from strength to strength rapidly with assiduous hard work, dedication and honesty. Soon he was the largest dealer of agricultural products in Maharashtra- even the government recognised it and felicitated Dadaji with many awards. He later entered the Papain business where he met the most renowned businessman of that time Mr. Jack Haim, with whom he struck a huge export deal and became his life time friend. Dadaji never compromised on the quality of his products and the profit he made on it was reasonable and fair.

The farmers were facing drought condition so Dadaji promised the farmers that he would talk to the pipe manufacturers who were insensitive and selling the pipes at exorbitant prices. His dream was that no field should dry up because of lack of water. From here Dadaji moved on to the PVC business. Dadaji was felicitated by prestigious international-The American Crawford Reed Award for introducing water management technology in Indian Agriculture. This is how Dadaji's dream took shape.

After that Dadaji's marriage came into picture. Dadaji's mother was quite worried about Dadaji's marriage because he used to be extremely engrossed in his business activities as the business had started growing by leaps and bounds. His mother was asking all the relatives to find her a good match for her son. First he met a girl at Nasik who was educated, beautiful and her father was lawyer but Dadaji and the girl did not share the same interests. Later Dadaji went to Bijapur, Karnataka to meet Kantabai, a girl who was simple, educated, and was a woman who could stand with Dadaji through his thick and thin in life.

Dadaji and Kantabai got married, without dowry, without much pomp and show. Many won't believe that Dadaji's marriage ceremony took place inside the Nasik Central Jail. This was because Dadaji's friend, Dr. Jethmalji Doshi without whose earnest initiatives this relationship would never have materialized was then the chief medical officer of Nashik Central Jail. Back to his business life, Jain Industry kept growing rapidly. Everyone was working with enthusiasm diligence and dedication for the progress of the company and the region. 21 new companies were set up. People in Jalgaon also got filled with new aspirations, enthusiasm and positive energy.

As there is no success without failures, even Dadaji had to face some. One day, all the companies under Jain hit the panic button. This is when Dadaji was asked to tell a few white lies in court but he refused and stuck to his principles. He owed a lot of money to many-which he knew that he will definitely repay with the interest. And so he released a half page ad where he confessed and opened his heart for an apology. He released this ad in all the leading newspapers. This ad conceived and written by him evoked an unprecedented response. The company could not pay the salaries of its employees for 5 years on time, yet the employees stayed with Dadaji's as a mark of their love and loyalty. Later reconstruction and expansion of the company began. The company got a huge order from abroad, its share values shot up, and they got financial support.

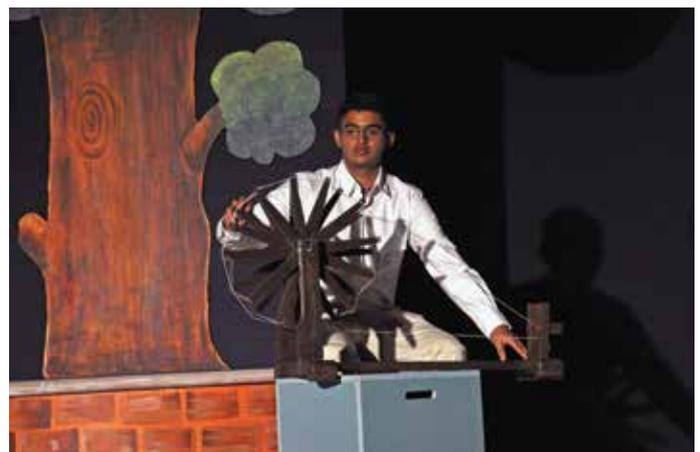
People retire at the age of 58-60. They lose heart and crumble when confronted by a minor difficulty but Dadaji steadfastly, courageously braved and conquered major challenges and calamities - without losing his composure. He was not defeated by problems. He defeated the problems- in fact- looked upon them as opportunities to progress. He always engaged himself in taking on new challenges, new projects, new missions, and accomplished his goals with tenacity, and tireless hard work and dedication. Dadaji had gone through 5 heart attacks, 2 bypass surgeries, and also the pace maker implant but yet work was his life. After this Dadaji established Anubhuti International Residential School, Anubhuti

English Medium School for the unprivileged ones, where he encouraged students to not to become job seekers instead job givers. He also set-up the Gandhi Research Foundation to promote Gandhian principles (Honesty, Non-violence, and Peace). He was conferred by many awards including the Padma Shri which was facilitated by Pratibha Devisingh Patil for his commendable work in the fields of agriculture. Towards the end of the play Dadaji slowly disappears, which marked his demise. This left the students heartbroken and dejected. Then a poem was recited by Harshal Patil sir that despite Dadaji's physical presence was no longer there, but "HE IS PRESENT IN EVERYONE AND IN EVERYTHING".

It was a very well knit narration which shed light upon how our beloved Dadaji was a man of both vision and action and how once his vision was set, no obstacles neither the Indian bureaucracy nor persistent health issues could deflect his mind. The play also included dances and songs which helped the play unfold in a smooth fashion. It also aptly highlighted his personal missions of patriotism, promotion of agro-business, social commitment and responsibility, gratitude for local people and living a legacy for future generation and society.

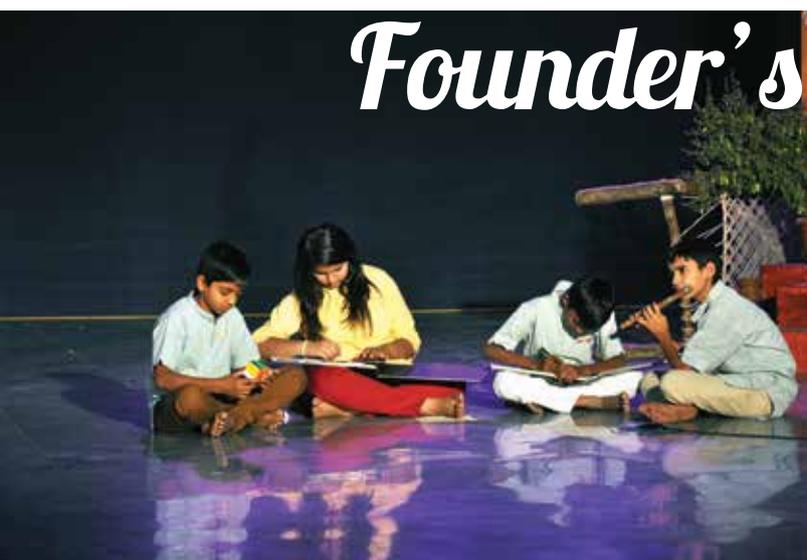
The final message of him being always amongst us reinforced his true legacy-which is to train and leave behind him people better than himself. The play left both the audience and the participants in reverence and awe of the great man who has by leading an exemplary life left behind "Footprints on the sands of time!" It left them feeling determined to walk on a path shown by our Founder: a man whose life is an example of simple living and high thinking. He always said that "Leave this world better than you found it."

There was a 100% participation of the students in this programme. After the programme ended students had a gala time with their parents. This was followed by flavorsome feast. Special thanks to Dilip Joshi, Rahul Nimbalkar, Santosh Pande, Vijay Jain, Bhavna Somani, Yogesh Patil, Kalu Singh, Nivrutti Dada, Nilesh Kumar, Santosh More and Housekeeping Team and all the teachers and supporting staff of Anubhuti family.





Founder's Day





”Teachers as Leaders: The Transformative Impact of Teaching on Society”

“If your plan is for one year, plant rice, if your plan is for ten years, plant trees, if your plan is for hundred years, educate children” , said Confucius. The society is evolving, constantly changing and the education system has to lay the foundation of such changes. That’s when the teacher’s role as a leader becomes extremely important. A teacher’s role goes much beyond completing the syllabus and carrying out evaluations. She moulds the mind, soul and outlook of a child and is looked upon as a community leader who plays a crucial role in creating an education system which will have a transformative impact on the society.

What makes a good leader, who is a leader? As Napoleon rightly said: “a leader is a dealer in hopes.” It is a leader who brings about changes, does things in a novel way, breaks barriers and makes the world a better place. It is the role of a teacher to lead the way, enable the students to dream big, to reach for the stars and to have faith in himself. A teacher is not only a leader but also one who transforms students into leaders who bring about a positive transformation in all fields: social, cultural and scientific. Every time a teacher pushes a child to find some latent talent in himself, she sows the seed of innovation and change and that’s the job of a leader. A teacher educates a child to adapt to the changing social structures, be a better person and make this world a better place besides encouraging the child to excel in whichever field he chooses to pursue.

A child’s attitude towards life and later his impact as an adult in society depends on two things: nature and nurture. While the nature is beyond a teacher’s control, the nurture part is a shared responsibility of parents and teachers. However, I do believe that a teacher has a more crucial role to play as right from a young age children try to emulate their favourite teacher and look up to their teachers as their role model. He evolves from a toddler to a matured individual with ideals, talents, knowledge and most importantly, a worldview under the guidance of a teacher. It is a huge responsibility, especially in a changing world where the children are open to various avenues of information. It is the teacher who then brings about a transformation in the children enabling them to choose the right values, develop the right attitude and arouse their innate curiosity and to help them become more rational. It is the teacher who gives them the courage to question superstitions and irrational rituals so that a positive transformation happens and at the same

time keeps them rooted to their culture.

This brings us to transformative education which is the only way to educate a child in an ever changing and evolving society. This refers to a system of education which moulds and transforms the psychology, the convictions and the behaviour of the student. We need to focus beyond marks and focus on giving shape to minds that are humane and scientific; emotional and rational and tolerant and reverent to differences and varied life choices of the people around them. A teacher through examples, even while dealing with the syllabus, can make a child look within, to desire to be more and if a teacher is able to do so she becomes a leader. Such teaching expands the worldview and develops autonomous thinking. It will be a fool’s dream if a teacher thinks that she will be able to have an impact on all her students. There will be a few who will not turn as she expects them to, who will join the bandwagon of the orthodox and irrational world, who will not see reason and go astray . However, if a teacher is able to positively influence even a few of her students, her work is done. These are the ones who will be the leaders of tomorrow. Very often, one kind word, one attentive teacher, one empathetic gesture from a teacher is able to turn around the life of a child and change his perspective towards himself and the world. History is full of such examples where teachers as leaders have had a huge transformative impact on students who then go on to influence many more as role models. To make the child question his fundamental convictions is a huge step in this process.

The modern syllabus and the school environment gives us enough scope in almost every subject, to link our classroom teaching to social education, to impart lessons of life and to make the students question their beliefs and actions. Let us see a few examples of this. As a History teacher, I often link my classes on racial discrimination by the British and the apartheid system in South Africa to the sale of fairness creams in India. I make the student question their preference and that of the society in general towards fair skin. I ask them if they would accept a white American or an Afro American



more easily as a part of their family. I make them give honest answers to themselves. It is then that they realise that unknowingly, we are equally biased if not more. From there, a seed of change is sowed and the groundwork for transformation is done. Similar examples are taken from their lives on gender stereotypes, on issues such as dowry or issues such as caste system. I take examples from how they often mock a friend who looks different or talks different and ask them if they are being tolerant enough to dream of a harmonious world, if they can co-exist happily with people who are different from them in either appearance or intelligence or culture.



Similarly, while teaching Geography to the students, we talk of resources that India has, the reasons of its backwardness despite being immensely resource rich while other countries with a much smaller resource base have surged ahead, and there it starts a tough process, a questioning of the system, a discussion into ways of improvement, the role they can play and how they can make a difference. Similarly, during an art class, a colleague of mine once talked to the students about how Tagore used to paint human figures with masks and birds with no distinctive features. By asking the students to dwell on the significance of this, he made them realise how we are so quick in classifying and identifying people and creatures on the basis of appearances. He led them to think about identifying and knowing people beyond what they appear to be, beyond their regional, national and religious identities. This is how we transform through education. There are various other ways and techniques which each teacher develops based on her subject and experiences.

Sometimes, I give my students an unsupervised test and then later ask them how many of them were honest during the test. I encourage them to own up if they cheated or took help and then link that to the growing corruption in our country. The discussion is then steered towards how when they had a little power, they misused it a little and how our bureaucracy and political leaders have more power and they misuse it more. So what right do we have to criticize them? This often leads to debates, arguments and finally introspection and maybe transformation in the child. Another example from our school practices is when we make the students of a particular class take up the jobs of the school staff working in the kitchen and dining hall. After every such activity, we have a discussion about the difficulties they faced and the highlights of their work during the week. It usually leads the students to be more empathetic and grateful. This is often followed by a behavioural change, a realization of the importance of the work done by the kitchen staff and a change in perspective about dignity of labour. That is the transformative role of a teacher: bringing about changes in the thought process through education.

We have to believe that words, actions and ideas can change the world, that we can be a catalyst in the process of a positive change in a transforming society. To improve, to become perfect, an individual and the society have to change often. A teacher leads the society by laying the foundation of such changes in the minds and hearts of the students: the future of the society. Such type of education is especially of paramount significance in a country like India, where we find more ways to divide the society than unite it. So we go beyond religion, we use regions, caste, language, physical appearances and even gender stereotypes to divide ourselves. Intolerance to varied lifestyle and cultural choices is often the cause of conflicts and violence. This is why such transformative education is more important here. When we are able to transform the mindset of children, we are able to influence their family and friends too. These transformations need not be massive in nature; it can be something as mundane as garbage segregation, recycling, conservation of energy, following traffic rules, common etiquettes and manners, avoiding food wastage or any other similar issues. If a teacher is able to convince a child, she will have some impact on his family too. A slow but definite and positive change then starts taking place.

However, such transformative impact of education and the teacher's role as a leader will remain just idle talk unless we, as teachers, introspect and transform ourselves. How do we educate children to be better world citizens, be more tolerant to differences and to break stereotypes if we ourselves don't break out of our prejudices and pseudo-cultural ethos? If a teacher is not able to break the shackles of orthodoxy, there is no way we can play the role of effective leaders and impart education which will help in positively transforming the society. Change is inevitable; society will evolve only through transformation. To be leaders in this process of evolution, we need to transform our perspectives, rethink our deeply embedded prejudices and have the courage to go against the irrational but socially accepted social norms. We can only hope to get the best out of our students when we push ourselves to be the best, to change ourselves and then lead the world towards transformation.

We teachers have immense power, more than we can ever imagine. We have a tremendous impact on the society through the children we educate. Let's realize that and use this power responsibly, to educate beyond books, to evaluate beyond exams and to sow the seeds of positive transformation in the young minds that are under our care. That's the role of a leader, to bring about small changes that make a big difference, transform one child at a time!

-Abira Mishra (Teacher)

Viva Education conducted an all India level essay competition on the occasion of Teachers' Day. Two teachers from Anubhuti School won in the same. Abira Mishra won the fourth prize while Soumita Das won the sixth prize. Following are the essays written by them

My Dear Mum

Mum, I want you tell you that, what a strange day it was, when you were out to market. I was alone and during this period strange things took place.

I went to the toilet and after that I washed my hands and I remember I turned off the tap, but after two to three hours I came to know that a ghost or an alien came and started the tap again and the sink overflowed.

Next when I came back after playing football, I rubbed my feet nicely on the foot mat and did not make any footprints on the floor. After that, another strange thing happened, the floor had wet wheat flour spread all over.

Mum, believe me even though I didn't go to my bedroom till late, when I went there the bed was wet. I now have a reason to believe that there's a ghost in the house.....our house is haunted.....and so I feel we should leave this house.

-Parinita Agrawal, Class 7

मेरी माँ

कितना प्रिय शब्द है - माँ। माँ बोलते ही मेरा मन खुशी से भर जाता है। मन में उमंग की लहर दौड़ जाती है। संसार में मुझे सबसे प्यारी है, मेरी माँ। माँ भी मुझसे बहुत प्यार करती हैं।

मेरी माँ का नाम 'दिव्या' है। उनकी आयु ३९ वर्ष है। वे एक चिकित्सक हैं। सुबह तथा शाम प्रतिदिन वे चिकित्सालय जाती हैं, बाकी समय हम साथ बिताते हैं।

माँ का स्वभाव बहुत अच्छा है। वे सदा मधुर बोलती हैं और मुझे भी मधुर व्यवहार करने की सीख देती है। माँ कभी भी धैर्य नहीं खोती। जब कभी मुझसे कोई भूल हो जाती है तो वे मुझे प्यार से समझाती हैं। काम में मदद करती हैं, मेरी प्यारी माँ।

माँ जब चिकित्सालय से घर लौटती है, तो मैं दौड़ कर उन्हें पानी लाकर देता हूँ क्योंकि, मेरी माँ लाखों में एक है। मेरी माँ, मेरी माँ, मेरी माँ।

-आदित्य सिंग, कक्षा ७



My Father - My Inspiration

Everyone needs someone to look up to. In my case the one is none other than my father. My father is a peace loving, gentle and a spiritual personality. I am greatly inspired by him and look forward on becoming like him. He is very honest and down to earth. He stood by me when no one was there. He has a very helpful nature.

Frankly, I am greatly inspired by his past. He is someone who never gets what he wants but still brings out the best in what he has. My grandfather passed away when he was in grade X. Although being the youngest in the family, he realized his responsibility. After 12th he decided to become an engineer, however landed up in the Government Medical College, which at that time was one of the biggest campus of Asia in terms of the Medical institutes. He completed his MBBS and planned to become an ophthalmologist, however ended up becoming a general surgeon. He then married a beautiful and gorgeous woman none other than my mother. They came to Chandrapur district as my father got appointed as a District

doctor. They had with them a single 12x36x24 inch suitcase with all their belongings. They soon rented a haveli in the centre of a small town called Warora. Here at Warora, they ran the hospital. After a toil of ten long years they managed to earn around 75 lakhs and took a loan of 25 lakhs to start building their own hospital 17 years back. This is the time when I took birth and soon we shifted to our new home.

This story of my father has left a deep mark on me. I was astonished to see a man stand for himself and establish himself in just 11 years. The thoughts, thinking and planning of my father were no less than an economist, and Lady Luck too favoured him.

To put it in a nutshell whatever I am today is because of the inspiration I had from my father's story. I always hope to walk on the path shown by him. No matter what happens, he's the one to whom I'll always look up to.

-Awadesh Chandak, Class 9



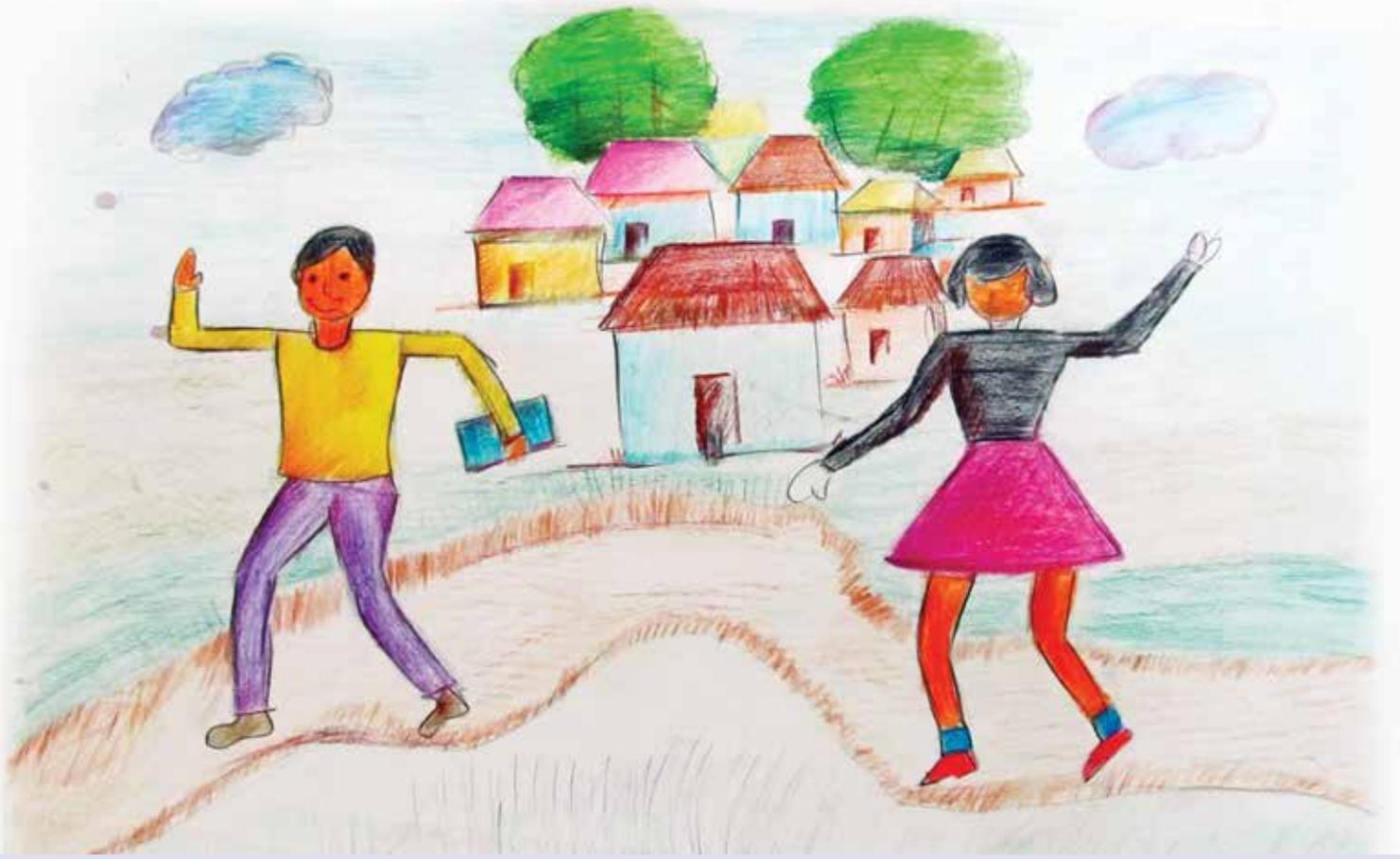
मेरे पिताजी

मेरे पिताजी का नाम 'श्री राजेश पवानी' है। पिताजी एक ऐसा शब्द है, जो मुझे बहुत पसंद है। मैं उन्हें बेहद प्यार करता हूँ और वे भी मुझसे बहुत प्यार करते हैं।

हम दोनों एक-दूसरे का अच्छा ख्याल रखते हैं। वे बहुत कष्ट करके मेरे सारे सपने पूरे करते हैं। वे मुझे एक भी शिकायत का मौका नहीं देते हैं और जब मैं बड़ा हो जाऊँगा तो मैं उनके सारे सपने पूरे करूँगा। वे यह सब मेरे लिए ही करते हैं। इसलिए ही मैं दूर अनुभूति विद्यालय में पढ़ाई करने आया हूँ। यह मेरे पिताजी की इच्छा थी कि, मैं बाहर पढ़ाई करने के लिए जाऊँ और एक अच्छा आदमी बनूँ। अभी मैं उनसे दूर हूँ पर जो भी उन्होंने मुझे सिखाया वह सब मेरे साथ है और रहेगा, जब तक मैं जिंदा हूँ।

-संयम पवानी, कक्षा ७





माझी शाळा

आमच्या लाडक्या दादाजींनी खास आमच्यासाठी शाळा बनवलेली आहे. त्या शाळेचे नाव आहे अनुभूती! वाह किती छान नाव आहे! अनुभूती म्हणजे अनुभव. अनुभव हाच आपल्याला जीवनामध्ये पुढे जायला, यशस्वी व्हायला मदत करतो. आमच्या शाळेमध्ये फक्त पुस्तकी शिक्षण दिले जात नाही तर कृतीतून शिक्षण दिले जाते, म्हणून मला माझी शाळा खूप आवडते.

माझ्या शाळेमध्ये शिक्षक खूप छान आहेत. ते आम्हाला आई-बाबांसारखे प्रेम देतात. खूप छान छान गोष्टी सांगतात. आमच्या शाळेमध्ये वेगवेगळ्या स्पर्धा होतात आम्ही प्रत्येक स्पर्धेमध्ये आनंदाने भाग घेतो. माझ्या शाळेचा मला अभिमान आहे.

आमच्या शाळेमध्ये वेगवेगळे कार्यक्रम राबविले जातात. आम्हाला प्रत्येक शनिवारी चांगला चित्रपट दाखविला जातो. आमच्या शाळेमध्ये खूप चांगले जेवण मिळते. आम्ही आमच्या शाळेमध्ये आम्ही खूप मस्ती करतो. माझी शाळा खूप सुंदर आणि आकर्षक आहे. माझ्या शाळेमध्ये विविध राज्यातील मुले आहेत. तसेच आपल्या देशातील आणि परदेशातील अनेक महान लोक माझ्या शाळेला भेट देतात त्यामुळे आम्हाला त्यांच्याकडून नवीन विचार ऐकायला मिळतात.

माझ्या शाळेमध्ये विविध प्रकारची झाडे आणि पक्षी आहेत. आमच्या शाळेमध्ये विविध क्रिया कौशल्ये राबविले जातात उदा. तबला, संगीत वर्ग, गिटार, बासरी. पियानो, नृत्य, नाटक इत्यादी. माझी शाळा जगात भारी आहे. मला माझ्या शाळेत खूप आनंद मिळतो.

“अनुभूती माझी जान, शान आणि अभिमान”

-कु.नचिकेत गिरनार, वर्ग ५ वी

My First Day at Anubhuti

I was very excited to come and live in this school as I was going to a residential school for the first time. As I entered the school, I was awed by the surrounding greenery which is beautiful. I entered the room allotted to me. My mom and dad kept my belongings in my cupboard and we then went around the school. I saw some children playing cricket on the lawns outside the hostel. I later came to know that Priyansh and Tejas, who were playing cricket were my roommates. The best and the most beautiful place in the school is the Saraswati Point, which had attracted my attention at that moment. The environment of the school I felt was lovely. After that my parents and my brother left the school. At night we had some fun and slept. The next day began with Yoga followed by breakfast. In the class I made a few more friends. As I had joined late, I was lacking in studies but I covered up. After the classes I went to the dorm and rested. Soon it was time to go for sports and I rushed to the table tennis court, as I had opted for the same. At night I missed my parents, but my friends and roommates engaged me in talks and soon I got involved with the routine which hardly gives us time to remember my parents.

-Viraj Jain, Class 7



अनुभूती- स्वप्नवत शाळा

सामाजिक जाण-अनुभूती
संवेदनशिल मन-अनुभूती
कृतिशिल जीवन-अनुभूती
शैक्षणिक परिवर्तन-अनुभूती

जगण्याच सामर्थ्य-अनुभूती
आंतरभारतीचं उदाहरण-अनुभूती
वात्सल्य-प्रेम-अनुभूती
गांधीजींची स्वावलंबी संकल्पना-अनुभूती

उद्याचं भविष्य-अनुभूती
संस्कारक्षम जीवन-अनुभूती
प्रकाशवाट-अनुभूती
निसर्गाचं वरदान-अनुभूती

सुख-समृद्धी-शांती-अनुभूती
अष्टपैलुत्व-अनुभूती
स्वप्नांना आकार -अनुभूती
उज्वल भवितव्याचा पाया-अनुभूती

सर्वांगीण व्यक्तिमत्व विकास-अनुभूती
शिस्तीला प्राधान्य -अनुभूती
गुरूकुल पध्दतीचं शिक्षण-अनुभूती
निरोगी जीवनाचा मुलमंत्र-अनुभूती

निरंतर संस्काराची शिदोरी-अनुभूती
अनुभवाधारित शिक्षण-अनुभूती
बालकेंद्री शिक्षण-अनुभूती
स्वच्छतेचे धडे-अनुभूती

मानवतावादी दृष्टीकोन-अनुभूती
नैतिक मुल्यांची जोपासना -अनुभूती
पंखांना बळ-अनुभूती
शांती सद्भावनेला महत्व-अनुभूती

समता,बंधुता,प्रेमाची शिकवण-अनुभूती
गांधीजींच्या तत्वांची शिकवण-अनुभूती
दादाजींचं छत्र-अनुभूती
कांताईमातेचा आशिर्वाद-अनुभूती

-परशुराम माळी, शिक्षक

Money only causes harm and no good

'Neither be a lender or a borrower' - Rosalind Franklin

This thought very appropriately highlights the problems caused by money in society. In today's society people consider money as the most important thing in their lives and work hard day and night for that, however they never realize that it is not the ultimate goal. Nobody can ever gain any satisfaction by running after money.

Money always causes sorrow. A Rich man cries because he wants to earn even more than what he has and the poor man cries because he doesn't have anything. Money always leads to greed. A little money is enough to fulfil your needs but people have greed and they want more and more money. This greed always leads to dissatisfaction.

This money leads to the differences between the rich and the poor. Rich people exploit the poor ones and become even richer whereas the poor ones become poorer. The rich people are the few who have exploited millions of poor people for their greed. The rich people have special luxuries in society whereas the poor ones are prejudiced. People don't understand that money has completely exploited the society.

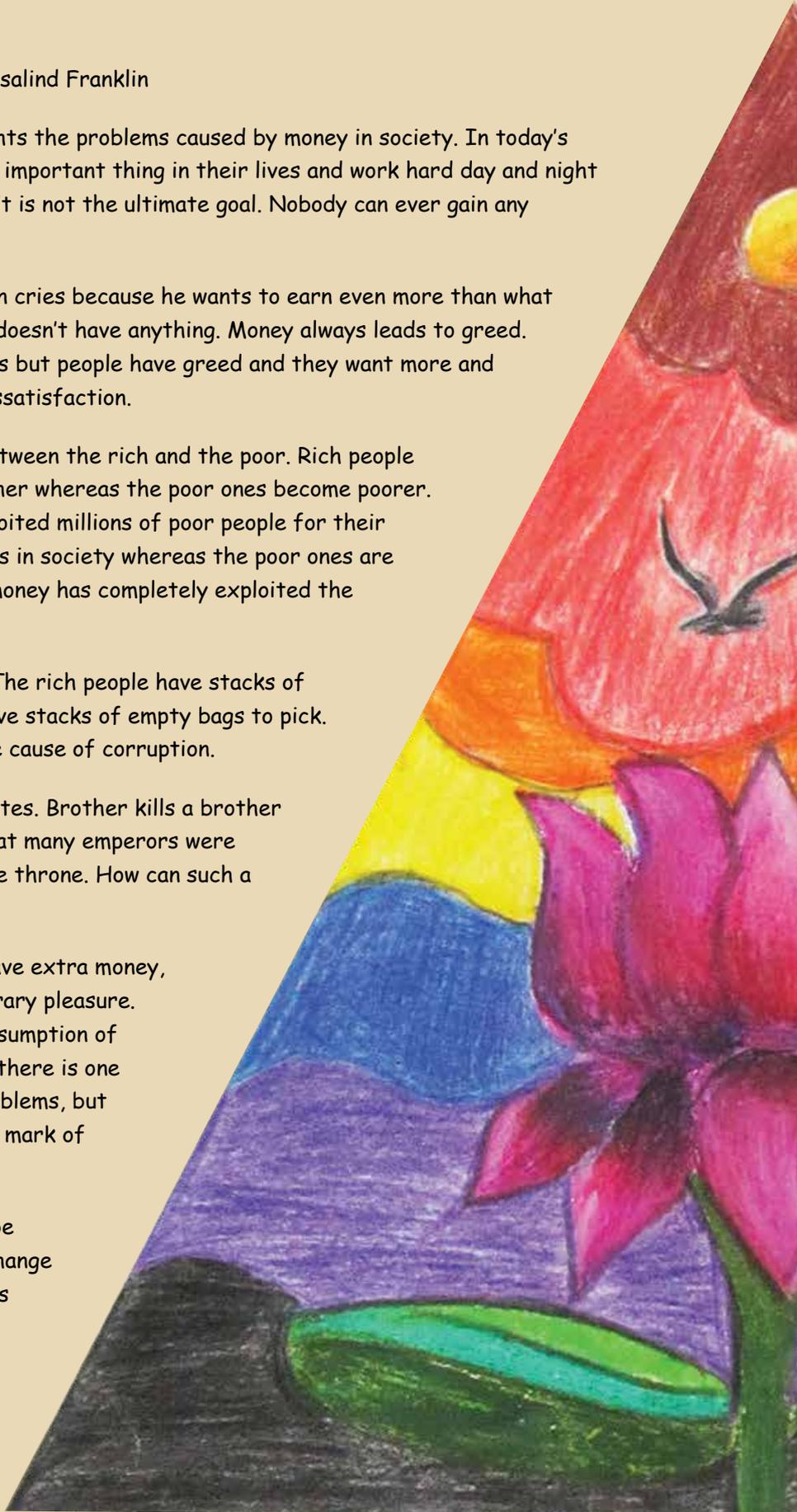
This money finally leads to corruption. The rich people have stacks of money to throw away and the poor ones have stacks of empty bags to pick. The rich give and the poor take, this is the cause of corruption.

This money in turn leads to family disputes. Brother kills a brother for the sake of money. History is proof that many emperors were killed by their own sons for the sake of the throne. How can such a social evil be promoted by society.

Money also leads to addiction. If you have extra money, then it may be used for indulging in temporary pleasure. These include drug addiction, smoking, consumption of alcohol. Today among every three persons there is one addicted. These not only causes health problems, but also leads to death. However, they are the mark of the rich in society.

No, never.... How can so many evils not be demolished by stopping the system of exchange of money, which causes so many horrendous acts and problems? In the end I would like to state that money is one of the main cause of social evils too.

-Dishank Jain, Class 9





अशा माझा देश

कधीकाळी होता भारत अहिंसावादी देश
पण आज त्याने घातलाय हिंसेचा वेष
वाढलेला आहे देशात महागाई आणि भ्रष्टाचार
बिघडलेले आहेत लोकांचे आचार-विचार

हिंदू मुसलमान भांडतात मंदिरासाठी
सीमेवर बलिदान देतात देशासाठी
कापूस उगवणाऱ्या शेतकऱ्याला कापड मिळत नाही
ए.सी.मध्ये बसून बोलणाऱ्याला शेतकऱ्यांचे दुःख कळत नाही

शेतकरी करतो आत्महत्या कर्जापाई होऊन त्रस्त
पण मोठे नेते मात्र आपली तिजोरी भरण्यात व्यस्त
म्हणूनच म्हणते कि जर आहे देशाबद्दल मनात आदर
तर उचला आता सत्याची तलवार, नष्ट करूया देशातील भ्रष्टाचार

आता असं वाटतं आहे की, उगवली आहे आशेची किरण
हळू हळू नष्ट होणार भारतीय विकासाला लागलेले ग्रहण

-कु. पूर्वा देवडा, वर्ग ८ वी

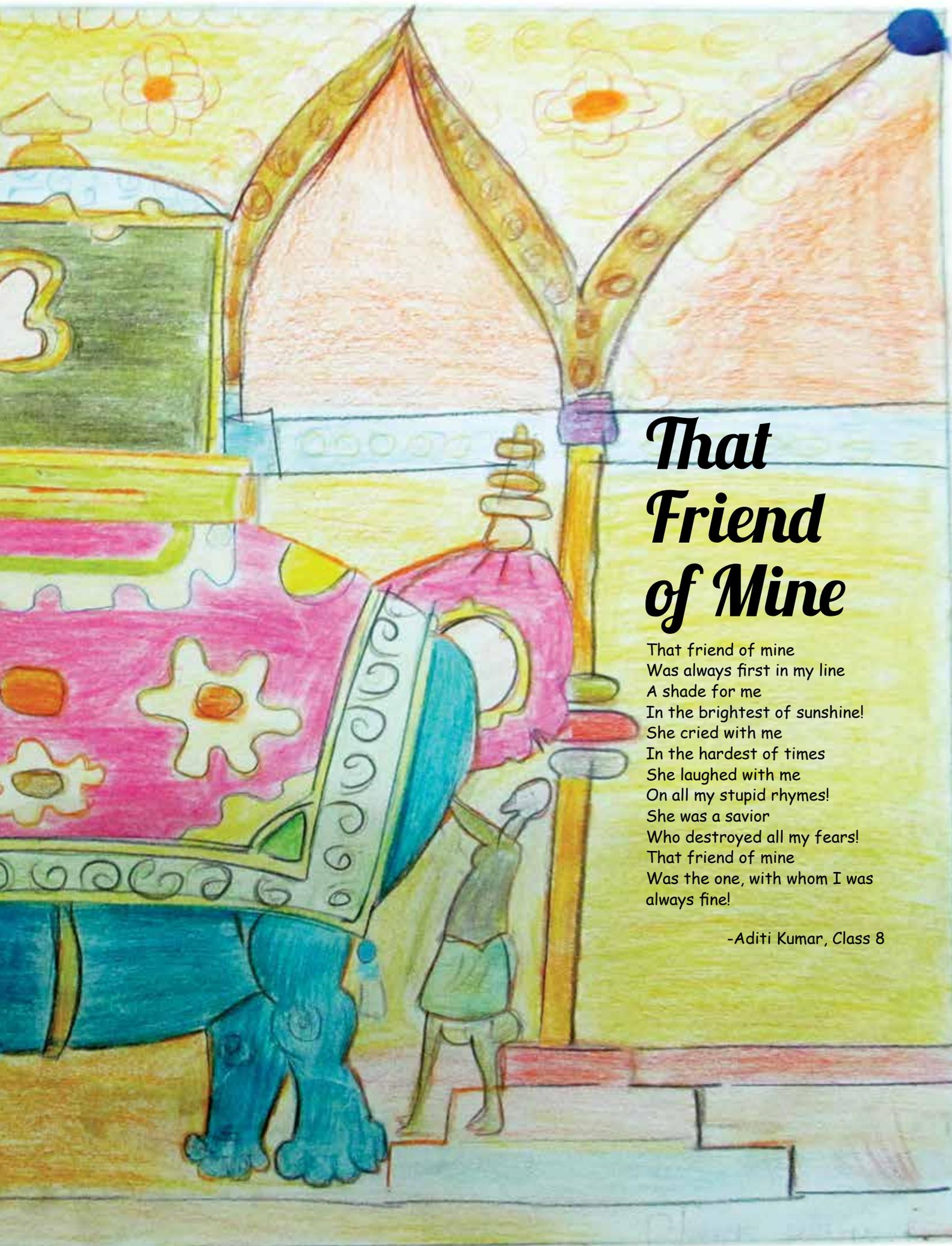
अंतोषी मित्र

अमित नाम का एक लड़का था। उसके माता-पिता गरीब थे। उसके पिताजी मोची का काम करते थे और माँ दूसरों के घर पर बर्तन धोने और साफ-सफाई का काम करती थी। बड़ी मुश्किल से वे अपना घर चलाते थे। अमित विद्यालय नहीं जाता था क्योंकि उसके अभिभावकों के पास पैसे नहीं थे। अमित अपने मित्रों से पुस्तकें मांगकर पढ़ता था। ऐसा करते-करते वह अपने मित्रों से भी अधिक बुद्धिमान हो गया। अब उसके मित्र उससे जलने लगे। वे कहने लगे कि यह गरीब हमसे भी अधिक बुद्धिमान कैसे हो गया? अब उन्होंने उसे अपनी किताबें देना बंद कर दिया।

इस तरह से एक महीना बीत गया। एक दिन उसे एक विचार आया। वह सोचने लगा कि 'मैं घर बैठे-बैठे क्या करूँ? क्यों ना मैं काम में आनेवाली चीज़ें बनाऊँ और बेचूँ।' उसने बहुत सारी चीज़ें बनाई जैसे- जन्मदिन पत्रिका, किताबें आदि।

उसने उद्घाटन अपने पालकों से करवाया। उसका यह व्यवसाय बहुत अच्छा चलने लगा। धीरे-धीरे उसका यह व्यवसाय बढ़ते गया और वह एक बड़ा नामी चित्रकार बन गया। यह देखकर उसके पालक बहुत हर्षित हुए।

-देवांश भंसाली, कक्षा ७



That Friend of Mine

That friend of mine
Was always first in my line
A shade for me
In the brightest of sunshine!
She cried with me
In the hardest of times
She laughed with me
On all my stupid rhymes!
She was a savior
Who destroyed all my fears!
That friend of mine
Was the one, with whom I was
always fine!

-Aditi Kumar, Class 8

भारतीय संस्कृति

भारतीय संस्कृति विश्व की प्राचीनतम संस्कृतियों में से एक है। यह आज भी जीवित है। रोम, मिश्र जैसी सभ्यताएँ और संस्कृतियों का आज कहीं अता-पता नहीं पर भारतीय संस्कृति आज भी जीवित हैं। सदियों से दुश्मनों ने इसे मिटाने की भरपूर कोशिश की मगर वह नष्ट न हो सकी। महाकवि इकबाल ने ठीक ही कहा है :

‘यूनान मिश्र रोमाँ सब मिट गए जहाँ से,
बाकी अभी तलक है नामो निशा हमारा।’

दुनिया के अन्य देश जब पाषाण युग में ही जी रहे थे, उस समय भी हमारी संस्कृति, उच्चता को प्राप्त थी इसी संस्कृति ने दुनियाँ को ज्ञान का आलोक दिया।

भारतीय संस्कृति अत्यंत महान है। इसकी सबसे बड़ी विशेषता है, विभिन्नता में एकता की भावना। भारत में अनेक प्रकार की भौगोलिकता, रीति रिवाज और रहन सहन संबंधी, भाषा एवं साहित्य संबंधी, धर्म, मत संप्रदाय संबंधी तथा परंपराओं आस्था संबंधी भिन्नताएँ विद्यमान हैं तथापि कश्मीर से कन्याकुमारी तथा आसाम से गुजरात तक सभी लोग एकसूत्र में बंधे हैं। हमारे धार्मिक ग्रंथ, जीवन-

दर्शन, तीर्थस्थान, पूजा पद्धति आदि में अद्भुत समानता है। सभी भारतीय आस्थावादी हैं और अध्यात्म में विश्वास करते हैं। हमारी संस्कृति समन्वयवादी है। ईश्वर में विश्वास, उदारता एवं मानव कल्याण की भावना हमारी संस्कृति की अनूठी पहचान है। धर्म और दर्शन की दृष्टि से संपूर्ण भारत वर्ष एक है। भारतीय संस्कृति सहिष्णु है। भारतीय संस्कृति ने ही विश्व को पंचशील परोपकार तथा सदभाव एवं सहिष्णुता का पाठ दिया।

भारतीय संस्कृति स्थिर एवं अद्वितीय है जिसके संरक्षण की जिम्मेदारी वर्तमान पीढ़ी पर है। इसकी उदारता तथा समन्वयवादी गुणों ने अन्य संस्कृतियों को समाहित तो किया है किन्तु अपने अस्तित्व के मूल को सुरक्षित रखा है। यहाँ राष्ट्रीयता लोगों के दिल और आत्मा में बसती है। सर्वांगीण विशालता, उदारता और सहिष्णुता की दृष्टि से अन्य संस्कृतियों की उपेक्षा भारतीय संस्कृति अग्रणी स्थान रखती है।

‘सारे जहाँ से अच्छा हिंदुस्तान हमारा।’

-श्रेया अग्रवाल, कक्षा ९





Singing

Assembly



Dance



Doctor



Music



Dance



Music



Science

बारिश

बारिश ज़्यादा तर अगस्त महीने में बरसती है। विज्ञान में माना जाता है, जहाँ पेड़ वहाँ बारिश होती है। जब बारिश होती है तो वन में मोर नाचते हैं। वन पूरा हरा-भरा लगता है। सारे जानवर मुस्कराते हैं। बारिश होने से पहले बहुत तेज़ हवा चलती है। पेड़ हिलने लगते हैं, ऐसा लगता है कि वे नाच रहे हैं। बादल गरजने लगते हैं। बारिश मुझे बहुत पसंद है। जब हम बारिश में भीगते हैं, तो हमें बहुत अच्छा लगता है।

-ईशान रंगटा, कक्षा ६



छम-छम करती बारिश

जब मैं कक्षा से बाहर गया तो मैंने देखा कि बहुत तेज़ बारिश हो रही है। पौधे बहुत सुंदर दिख रहे थे। फूल खिले थे और छत से बारिश की बूँदें गिर रही थी। जमीन पर दो आलू के पौधे भी थे। आसमान से बादल रो रहे थे तब ही तो बारिश हो रही थी। एक बहुत बड़ा पेड़ का तना टूटा हुआ था। एक अलग तरह का पौधा भी था, जिसमें काँटे थे, जो बहुत नुकीले थे। वहाँ पर बहुत तरह के फूल खिले थे। अलग-अलग रंग के फूल, अलग-अलग रंग के पौधे भी थे। मुझे ये फूल, पेड़, पौधे, बहुत अच्छे लगते हैं और यह संसार भी बहुत अच्छा लगता है।

-देवांश जिराती, कक्षा ६

चुनाव

पीलु शेर: डमरू इस बार चुनाव में मुझे किसी भी हालत में मुख्यमंत्री की कुर्सी चाहिए। मुझे झबरू शेर को हराना है।

डमरू सियार: आपकी इच्छा ज़रूर पूरी होगी।

पीलु शेर: सिर्फ बातों से काम नहीं चलता, इस बार हमें चुनाव में मेहनत करनी होगी, ताकि सब मुझे वोट दें। तुम तैयारी शुरू कर दो।

पीलु शेर: (सुबह चीखते हुए) अरे, ओ डमरू! यह कुर्सी कहाँ से आई?

डमरू सियार: मालिक, आपको कुर्सी चाहिए थी, तो मैं आधी रात को राजभवन से उठा लाया।

पीलु शेर: ओह! यह तूने क्या किया? मंत्री झबरू के सैनिक आते होंगे।

अरे डमरू! कुर्सी उठाई और चुराई नहीं जाती, बल्कि चुनाव में जनता की मर्जी से जीती जाती है। तूने तो मेरा राजनीतिक करियर ही बर्बाद कर दिया।

डमरू सियार: आपने ही तो कहा था कि “किसी भी हालत में मुख्यमंत्री की कुर्सी चाहिए” तो मैं उठा लाया।

यह बात मुझे पहले बतानी चाहिए थी। मुझे क्या पता चुनाव क्या होता है?

(तभी एक सैनिक आकर बोला)

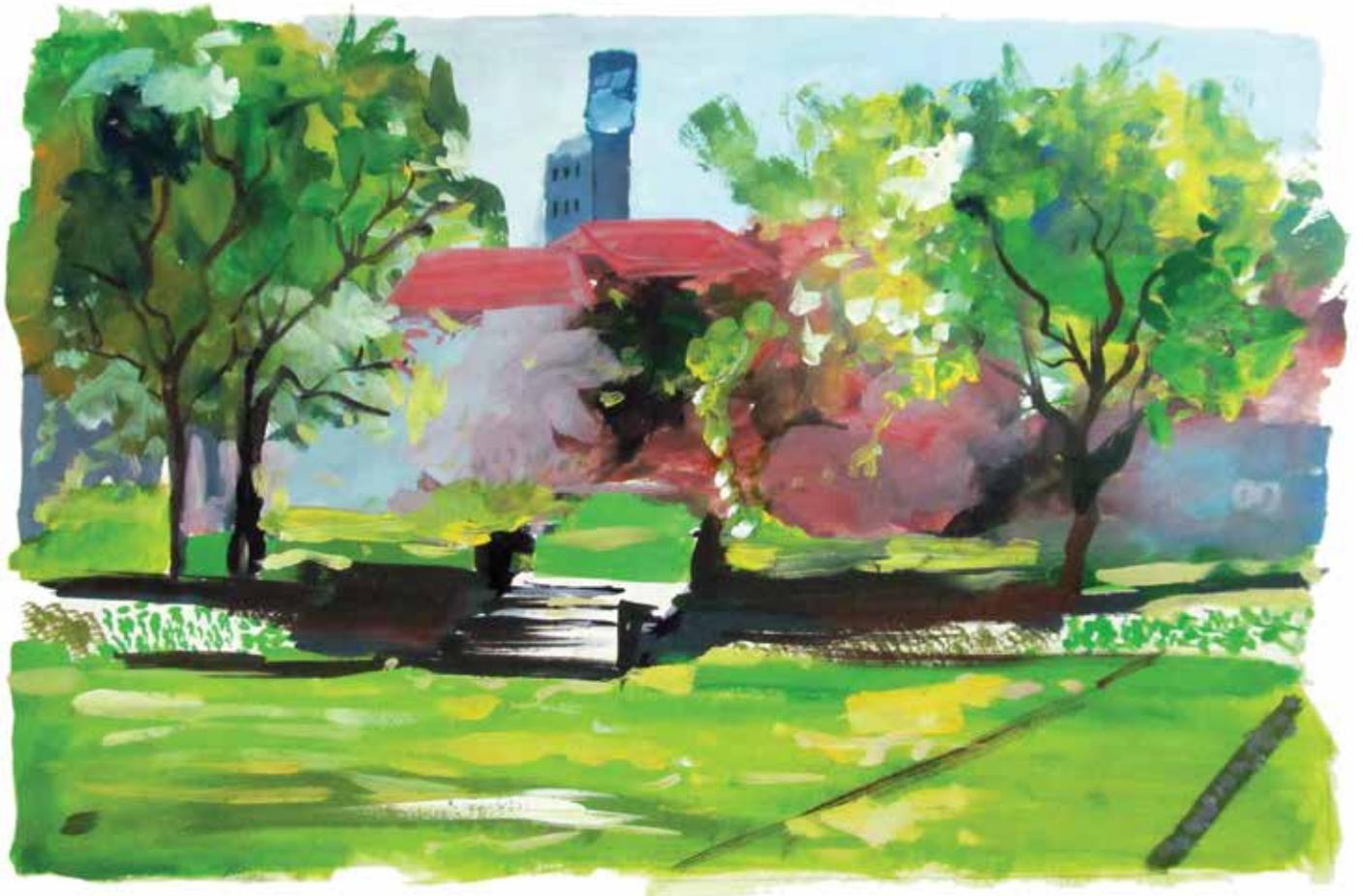
सैनिक: पीलु, तुम्हें यह कुर्सी चुराने के जुर्म में जेल में डाला जाता है और अब तुम चुनाव भी नहीं लड़ पाओगे।

(पीलु, डमरू की ओर मुड़ते हुए)

पीलु शेर: तुम जैसों को नौकरी पर रखने से बेहतर तो मैं किसी चूहे को रख लेता।

डमरू सियार: (मन में फुसफुस करते हुए) जेल से आ जाओ, फिर कोई चूहा ढूँढ़ लेना।

-विनीत पाटीदार, कक्षा ८



एक फरिश्ता

एक दिन आया एक फरिश्ता आसमां से,
थी लदी उसकी पोशाक सोने और चांदी से।

मुक था हीरे-सा चमकता,
था सदैव वह मुस्कराता।

कहने लगा, 'रामन तुम हो महान,
जीवन में किए हैं तुमने कई अच्छे काम।

मुझे भगवान ने है भेजा,
माँगो जो माँगना है, ऐसा मौका मिलेगा न दूजा।

पूरी होंगी तुम्हारी तीन इच्छाएँ,
सही माँगो तो शायद तुम्हारी जिंदगी खिल जाएँ।

पर कुछ भी हो जाएँ, इतना तुम रखना याद,
सोच-समझकर माँगना, वरना हो जाएँगी
जिंदगी बर्बाद।'

रामन पड़ गया सोच में,
कई खयाल आए उसके मन में।

समझ नहीं पा रहा था क्या माँगे वह,
जिससे संतुष्ट जिंदगी बनकर उसकी जाए रह।

तभी आया उसका पड़ोसी, गोवर्धनदास,
बच्चे से बूढ़े तक, गाँव में सब करते थे उसका
उपहास।

और करते भी क्यों ना, था ही वह इतना दुष्ट,
अपनी पत्नी के, जो थी शादी से पहले एक
दम हष्ट-पुष्ट।

कर दिए थे मारकर उसने हाल-बेहाल,
जो पड़ी थी अस्पताल में फ़िलहाल।

वह दूसरों के पेड़ों से फल चुराता,
और सबसे झगड़कर घर लौट आता।

उस दिन भी सुन रहा था वार्तालाप वह
फ़रिश्ते का,
लालच ऊभर आया और न रुक सका।

बोला, 'रामन, लाभ तो मिल रहा है बहुत तुम्हें,
थोड़ा कृपया दे दो हमें।'

रामन था बहुत दयालु और भोला,
एक इच्छा माँगने को गोवर्धन को बोला।

गोवर्धन तो था रुकने वाला नहीं,
एक और इच्छा माँगी, जिसके लिए रामन
मना कर पाया नहीं।

पहली इच्छा माँगी उसने कि उसे अनंत सोना मिले,
और दूसरी माँगी उसने कि उसकी चाह पर ही उसे
मृत्यु मिले।

रामन था बहुत सीधा और विश्वशांति की
इच्छा माँग बैठा,
फ़रिश्ता बोला, 'तथास्तु' और स्वर्गलोक
वापस जा कर बैठा।

रामन और गोवर्धन वापस गए घर,
और गोवर्धन ने देखा कि सोने से उसका घर
गया था भर।

सैनिक खड़े थे उसके द्वार पर, अगले दिन,
मारकर प्राण रहे थे गोवर्धन के छीन।

बोले, 'कल साही खज़ाने से चोरी हुई थी,
जो तुम्हारे घर पर होने की सूचना मिली थी।'

ले गए उसे, काल कोठरी में बंद कर दिया,
कोठरी में रहकर उसका जीवन बर्बाद हो गया।

अंततः चाह रहा था वह मरना,
तभी सैनिक आया और बोला, 'राजा चाहते हैं
कल तुम्हें मारना।'

गोवर्धन दुःख से रातभर परेशान होता रहा,
आँसुओं की नदियाँ था रहा वह बहा।

मृत्यु का दिन आया पर रामन ने भी माँगी थी
एक इच्छा,
सूली के सामने एक साधु आया और उपदेश
देने लगा अच्छा।

गोवर्धन को हुई सिद्धी प्राप्त,
स्वर्ग में हुआ वह समाप्त।

इसी तरह असली जीवन में भी सब खुद की
ही सोचते,
कभी भी सार्वजनिक लाभ का महत्त्व नहीं हैं
समझते।

अगर हम सबका सुख चाहें
तो ही सर्वलौकिक शांति की दिख सकती हैं
राहे।

-दिशांक जैन, कक्षा ९



दुःख

माझ्या दुःखाची जात वेगळी आहे
अंधाराचे हुंदके, प्रकाशाचे उसासे
माझ्या दुःखापुढे फिके पडतात
फिके पडले विरहाचे गीत
जातीजातीच्या भिंतीचे रिवाज, रीत
तुच्छतेचे वलय मला खावून टाकते
तशी व्यथेची जखम भरभरून वाहे
माझ्या दुःखाची जात वेगळी आहे

-कु. गौरी केला, वर्ग ८



सेवा

मैं रोज की तरह इस बार छुट्टियों में बाज़ार जाने के लिए निकला। मैंने जाते समय सड़क के किनारे पर भीड़ देखी। मैंने मोटरसाइकिल पार्क की। मैंने एक लड़के से पूछा 'यहाँ इतनी भीड़ क्यों है?' उसने कहा 'किसी का एक्सीडेंट हो गया है।' आगे गया तो देखा कि एक लड़के के सर पर चोट लगी हुई थी और वह छाती पीट कर रो रहा था। मैंने उसे पानी के लिए पूछा पर उसने सर हिला दिया। उसी क्षण किसी ने उसे दवाखाने ले जाने का आग्रह किया। किंतु उसकी मोटरसाइकिल काम नहीं कर रही थी। इसलिए उसे मैंने अपनी मोटरसाइकिल दे दी। उसका दोस्त उसे दवाखाने ले कर गया। उसके साथ मैं भी वहाँ गए। वहाँ उसने मेरी मोटरसाइकिल लौटाई और मैंने उसकी माताजी और पिताजी को बुलाया। उनके आगमन के बाद मैं बाज़ार के लिए निकल गया।

-यश अग्रवाल, कक्षा ८



Good Morning

Good morning good morning
Isn't your alarm ringing
So what get up
because your mother is
shouting

Good morning good morning
Isn't your bus honking
So what get up
because your dog is barking

Good morning good morning
Aren't you going for bathing
So what get up
because your father is scolding

Good morning good morning
Isn't your alarm ringing
So what get up
because your mother is
shouting

Good morning good morning
Aren't your friends calling
So what get up
because it's time for playing

-Kavish Kochar, Class 7







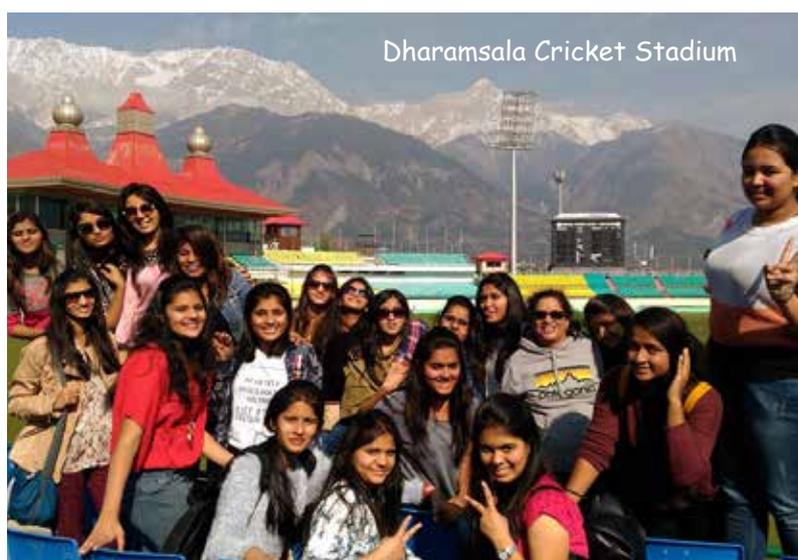
Pachgani



Satpura Tiger Reserve, Pancharhi



Lonavala



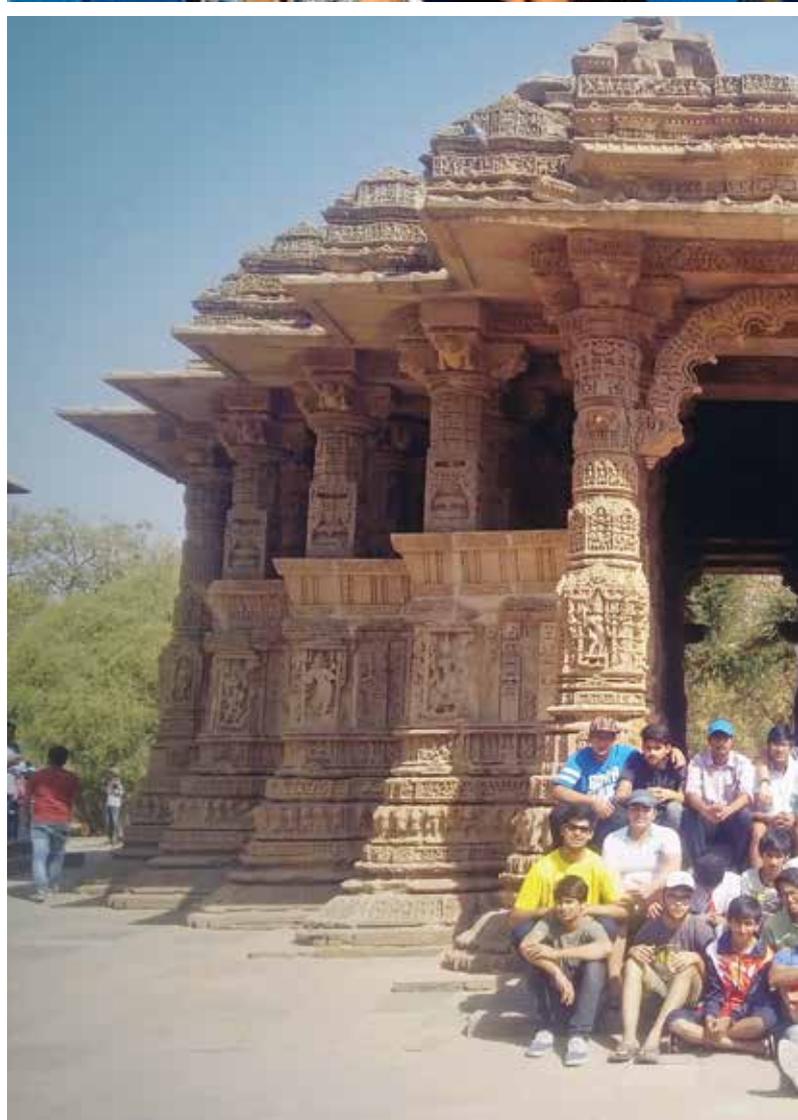
Dharamsala Cricket Stadium

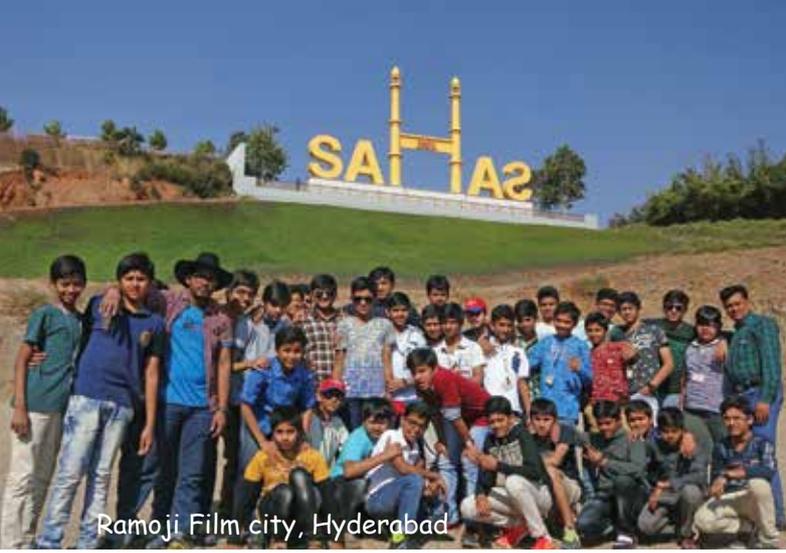


Hyderabad



Pune





Ramoji Film city, Hyderabad



Ahmedabad



Prtatpaga



Sun Modhera Temple, Ahmedabad



The War Memorial (Shaheed Smarak) - Dharamsala



Pune Gram Sanskruti Udyan



Tours

Kankaria Lake, Ahmedabad



Jungle Safari Girls Trip



Girls Trip



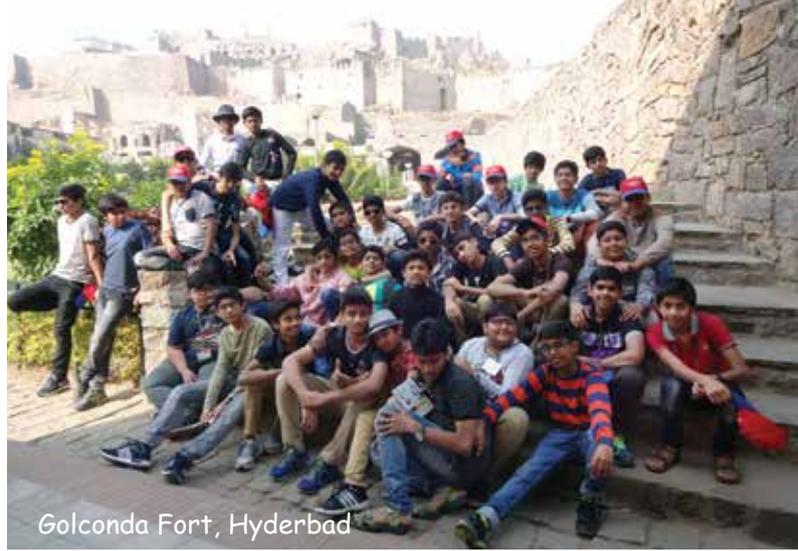
Mahabaleshwar



Dharamsala



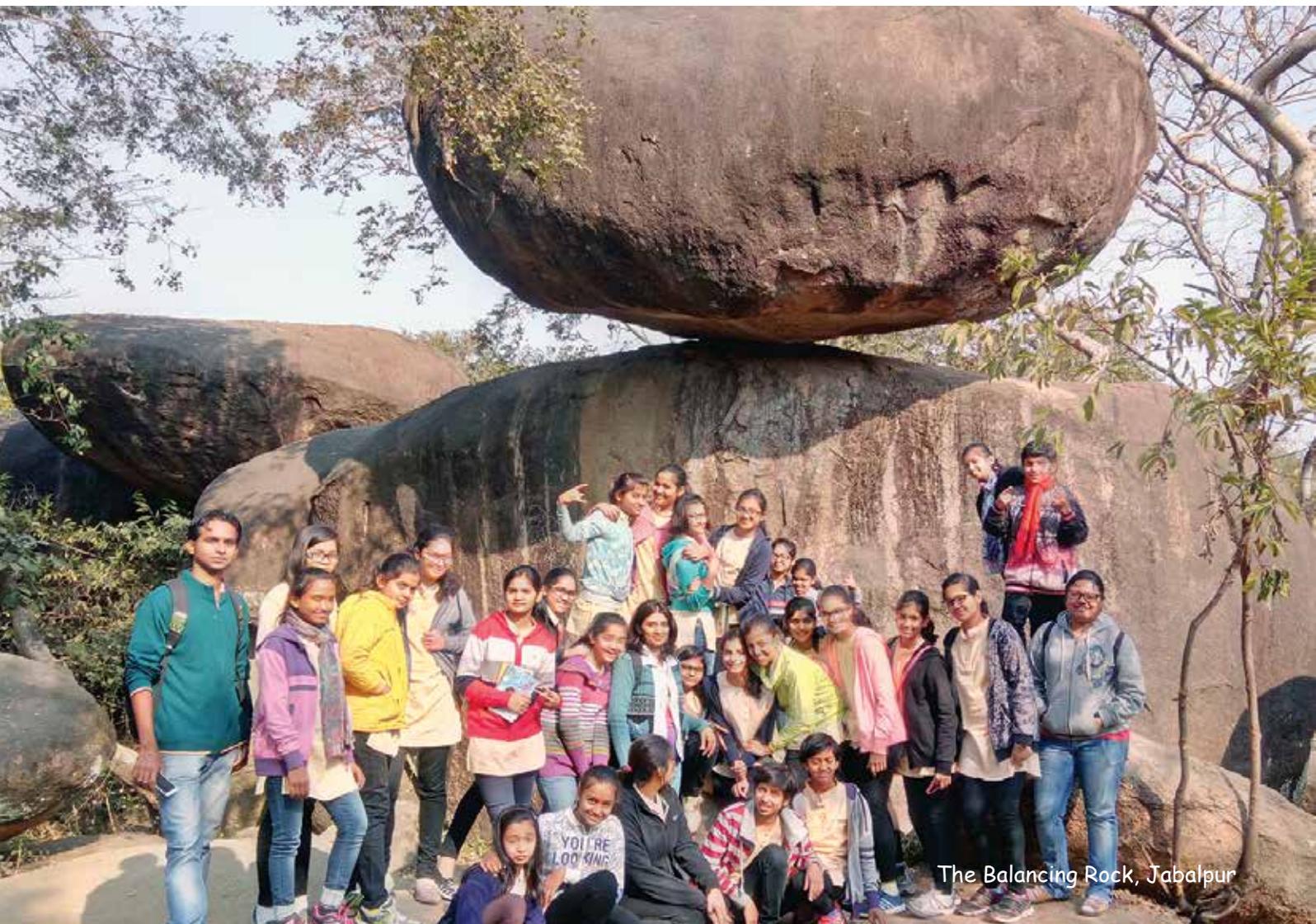
Science City, Ahmedabad



Golconda Fort, Hyderabad



Adajan. step. well, Ahmedabad



The Balancing Rock, Jabalpur

मित्र

एक गाँव में दो मित्र रहते थे। उनका नाम चेतन और राज था। दोनों में काफी गहरी और अच्छी मित्रता थी। उन्होंने अपनी शिक्षा पूर्ण करने के पश्चात व्यापार करने के लिए शहर जाने का निश्चय किया। शहर जाने के लिए बीच में जंगल पड़ता था जो कि बहुत घना था। दोनों मित्रों ने साथ जाने का और मुसीबत आने पर साथ निभाने का वचन लिया था।

चलते-चलते वे बहुत थक गए, उनके पास का पानी भी खत्म हो गया था। उन्हें आगे एक बहुत बड़ा तालाब दिखाई दिया वहां उन्होंने अपनी पानी की बोतल भर ली और पानी पीकर अपने रास्ते चले गए। थोड़ा आगे जाते ही उन्हें विशाल बरगद का वृक्ष दिखाई दिया। वहां पर उन्होंने विश्राम किया। तभी उधर झाड़ियों में कुछ हलचल दिखाई दी और उसके थोड़े समय बाद उनको रीछ की आवाज़ सुनाई पड़ी। यह देख राज घबरा गया और बरगद के पेड़ पर चढ़ गया। चेतन डर के मारे काँप उठा। उसने पेड़ पर चढ़ने की कोशिश की, मगर उससे चढ़ा न गया। उसे तब याद आया कि, रीछ मृत व्यक्ति को नहीं खाता

है। उसने तुरंत लंबी सांस ली और साँस रोक कर लेट गया। रीछ ने उसे जाकर सूँघा और चला गया।

अब राज धीरे-धीरे संभलकर पेड़ से नीचे उतरने के बाद चेतन के पास गया। वह बोला, 'चेतन, उस रीछ ने तुम्हारे कान में क्या कहा?' चेतन ने जवाब दिया कि, 'उस रीछ ने मेरे कान में कहा कि, तुम्हारा यह कैसा मित्र है, जिसे अपनी खुद की परवाह है और तुम्हारे बारे में वह सोचता नहीं है, तुम्हें मुश्किल में डाल दिया और खुद पेड़ पर जाकर बैठ गया। ऐसे मित्र के साथ मित्रता नहीं रखनी चाहिए।' जब चेतन ने यह सब बताया तो यह सुनकर राज बहुत उदास हो गया। राज माफी माँगने लगा और कहा कि, 'मैं दोबारा ऐसा नहीं करूँगा, मुझे माफ कर दो', राज को पछतावा करते हुए देख, चेतन ने उसे माफ कर दिया।

-अथर्व राठी, कक्षा ७



Our Commerce Students selling Friendship Bands for Friendship Day

Friendship

Friendship is a thing which is very long, but one day may come to an end. If you have a good friendship it can go on for long. The last four letters of friendship means a ship full of friends. A friend is always there to help us in times of trouble or happiness. If we move on a wrong path, our friend will guide us towards the right path. However some of them are flatterers who may praise us to no length, just for their own purpose. And the moment they get their way they will desert you. So choose the right friends who will be there for you till the end of your journey called life.

-Sarthak Agrawal, Class 7



We and Our Friends

We and our friends are known,
But many people are unknown.
We are the ones who can laugh,
Although many people try but cannot laugh.
We are the ones who make the day interesting,
While many people make the day uninteresting.
We are the ones who would like to change the world,
As many of us did change ourselves,
For we are the ones who are made by God!!

-Janak Tanna, Class 7





संगणकाच्या जगात

संगणक ही आजच्या काळातील अत्यंत महत्वाची गरज आहे. आज प्रत्येक क्षेत्रात संगणक वापरला जातो. संगणक आपल्याला रोजच्या अनेक कामात मदत करतो. रोजचा जमाखर्च, पत्र आणि अशी अनेक कामे तो करू शकतो. संगणक व्यापारामध्येसुद्धा महत्वाची भूमिका बजावतो.

आपण संगणकावर गाणी ऐकू शकतो, तसेच संगणकावर चित्रपटही पाहू शकतो. आपण संगणकावर खेळ खेळता खेळता कामेसुद्धा करू शकतो. संगणक अतिशय वेगाने काम करतो. माणसाला आज प्रत्येक क्षेत्रात संगणकाची मदत घ्यावी लागते. पुढील काही वर्षात संगणकामध्ये खूप प्रगती होईल. या पुढचे जग 'संगणकाचे जग' म्हणून ओळखले जाईल.

संगणकामुळे खूप मोठ्या प्रमाणात वेळेची बचत होते. आज वीजबिले भरण्याचे आणि बँकेमध्ये पैसे भरण्याचे काम घरबसल्या लोक करत आहेत. संगणकाचे काम हे विश्वसनीय आणि जलदगतीने होणारे आहे. आजच्या काळात ज्याला संगणकाचे ज्ञान आहे तो साक्षर म्हणून ओळखला जातो आणि ज्याला संगणकाचे ज्ञान नाही तो निरक्षर म्हणून ओळखला जातो. आता तुम्हीच ठरवा तुम्हाला साक्षर व्हायचे आहे की निरक्षर! चला तर मग सर्वांनी संगणक शिकूया आणि संगणकाच्या दुनियेत भरारी घेवूया.

संगणकामध्ये खूप काही शिकण्यासारखे असते. आज माहिती आणि तंत्रज्ञानाच्या आधारावर जग पुढे जात आहे. माहिती संप्रेषण आणि तंत्रज्ञानामुळे जगाच्या कानाकोपऱ्यातील माहिती आपण घरबसल्या मिळवत आहोत. संगणकाच्या माध्यमातून क्षणामध्ये आपल्या मित्राला आपण संदेश पाठवू शकतो. संगणकाबरोबर सर्वांनी मैत्री करूया आणि आपण सर्व मिळून संगणक साक्षर होऊया.

-कु. जय मुथा, वर्ग ६ वी

ज्ञान

ज्ञान वह होता है जो इंसान की सोच सुधारता और बढ़ाता है। वह इंसान को कुछ करने के काबिल बनाता है। इसे जितना बाँटो उतना अधिक बढ़ता है। इसलिए इसे घर बैठे नहीं पाया जा सकता। ज्ञान पाने की कोई सीमा और उम्र नहीं होती। एक इंसान का चरित्र उसके ज्ञान से परखा जा सकता है। लोग कहते हैं कि कोई भी मनुष्य पूरी तरह से ज्ञानी नहीं हो सकता पर मैं खुद कहूँगा, इस बात को ना मानें और झूठा साबित करें। अपने आपको उस मुकाम पर लाएँ कि आप ज्ञानी कहलाएँ। अगर कोई इंसान ज्ञान के मार्ग पर चलेगा तो उसे कामयाबी अवश्य प्राप्त होगी। इंसान के देखने का नज़रिया, काम करने का तरीका, बात करने का तरीका सब उसके ज्ञान पर निर्भर करता है। इसे पाने के लिए हमें बहुत मेहनत करनी पड़ती है। कई बार तो रात भर जागना पड़ता है पर एक दिन यही ज्ञान की वजह से हम चैन की नींद हासिल कर लेते हैं। हमें इसे पाने के लिए ना ही जलदबाजी करनी चाहिए ना ही आलस। हमें निरंतर इसके लिए प्रयास करते रहना चाहिए।

-मानस कुकरेजा, कक्षा ८



मेरी छुट्टियाँ

मुझे छुट्टियाँ बहुत अच्छी लगती हैं। मैं इस बार दीपावली की छुट्टियों में पहली बार अनुभूति आवासीय विद्यालय से घर गया था। तब हमने बहुत मजे किये थे। मैं वहाँ से हैदराबाद भी गया था। वहाँ पर मेरे भाभीजी-भैयाजी रहते हैं। मैं उनसे मिला था। हम वहाँ पर तीन स्टार होटल में रुके थे परंतु उसका नाम तो मुझे याद नहीं है। वहाँ पर बहुत मनोरंजक चीज़ें थी और खाना भी बहुत अच्छा था। हम वहाँ पर कई जगह घूमे और मुझे कुछ चीज़ें बहुत अच्छी लगी जैसे- रामोजी फिल्म सिटी, स्नो वर्ल्ड, सालर जंग म्यूज़ियम, लुंबिनी पार्क आदि। सबसे पहले हम बस से रामोजी फिल्म सिटी गए थे। जहाँ पर कई फिल्मों और सीरियल की शूटिंग हुई थी। उसे देखकर मुझे समझ में आया कि फिल्में कैसे बनाई जाती हैं। जब हम वहाँ पहुँचे उस समय वहाँ पर बहुत सारे शो और खेल चल रहे थे। हमने भी वहाँ पहुँचते-पहुँचते एक सर्कस देखा जो मुझे बहुत अच्छा लगा। उसके बाद हम कई और जगह घूमे और अपने रिश्तेदारों से मिले। यह सफर पाँच दिन का था। उसके बाद मैं घर वापस आ गया। इसके बाद मेरा अधिक समय दोस्तों के साथ और फिल्म देखने में बीता था। कई दिनों के बाद मैंने मोबाईल फोन में गेम खेले। छुट्टियाँ पूरी होने पर मैं विद्यालय वापस आ गया। मेरी ये छुट्टियाँ बहुत यादगार रहेंगी।

-लक्ष्य अमोलक जैन, कक्षा ७



पुस्तकालय

पुस्तकालय शब्द का अर्थ है - पुस्तकालय यह शब्द पुस्तक तथा आलय दो शब्दों के मेल से बना है। पुस्तकालय न केवल ज्ञान देने का उत्तम साधन है बल्कि यह स्वस्थ मनोरंजन का साधन भी है और पुस्तकालय में शांति भी रहती है।

पुस्तकालय हर नगर क्षेत्र में होते हैं। ये सरकारी, स्थानीय तथा निजी होते हैं। पुस्तकालय कई विद्यालयों में भी होता है तथा वे सरकारी और गैर सरकारी संस्थान द्वारा भी बनाए जाते हैं।

पुस्तकालय का लाभ हर उम्र के लोग उठा सकते हैं। हर पुस्तकालय में वाचनालय होता है, जहाँ बूढ़े, जवान, बच्चे सब शांत

वातावरण में बैठकर पढ़ते हैं। पुस्तकालय में समाचार पत्र भी रहते हैं, सब जन समाचार पत्र बिना धन व्यय करे पढ़ सकते हैं।

पुस्तकालय मनोरंजन का उत्तम साधन है। पुस्तक किसी भी व्यक्ति की सबसे अच्छी मित्र होती है। पुस्तकालय में बैठकर मनोरंजक कथा-कहानियाँ, जीवनियाँ आदि पढ़ने का अलग ही आनंद है। मुझे पुस्तकालय बहुत पसंद है।

-देवांश भंसाली, कक्षा ७



Books

Books are our friends and also our teachers. Books give us knowledge. They are made up of pages. Some books are thin and some are thick. There are many types of books, such as story books, fictional, non-fictional, comics, quiz books, etc. Our school's library has lots of nice books.

We bought books from Scholastic, which were very good. Anubhuti gives us Scholastic catalogue twice a year to order books of our choice. Scholastic had organized a Reading Day on November 25, 2016. Children had to read for an hour. We enjoyed that activity. All children were reading different books.

There are innumerable authors such as Ruskin Bond, William Wordsworth, Charles Dickens and Roald Dahl, to name a few. There are so many novels such as Diary of Wimpy Kid, Fantastic Mr. Fox, Harry Potter series etc. Children should read story books at night which will help them get good and peaceful sleep and it will even help them improve their reading skills.

-Jay Mutha & Parth Bhayal, Class 6

Teachers as Leaders- The transformative Impact of Teaching on Society

Touching more lives, affecting the outcome of so many futures, a teacher is the epitome of a leader. As a leader always has his or her own style of leading, every educator has their own way of motivating their students. Further this motivation also plays a huge role in the success of the students. In today's fast changing world, where the society has almost become dynamic as it constantly changes and reshapes itself, it has become imperative that the students too learn to adapt to become responsible contributors to the society. Therefore to facilitate this, the teachers would have to assume the position of transformational leaders - transforming the lives that they touch.

Evolution of man is actually his transformation. How exactly every new generation adopts and utilizes knowledge to suit their present needs leads to evolution and transformation. This transformation or evolution is actually triggered when the child steps into school and comes in contact with a teacher. A transformational teacher adapts the child and presents the knowledge to him in such a way that it would become relevant and of use to him not only in present but also future situations of his life.

Now, exactly what is a transformational learning? Or which kind of learning can we term as transformational? The concept of transformational learning emerged from the work of Mezirow. It is defined as a type of learning that induces more effective changes in a learner than any other type of learning. He emphasized that transformational learning is connected to how human beings communicate. Through the dual combination of education and reflection, the students are able to gather and learn to have a more inclusive view of the world and the surroundings around them.

The concept of transformational learning is actually practiced by a teacher who is a transformational leader. A transformational leader is a person who works with his subordinates, in this case, his students to identify the needed change, creating a vision to guide the change through inspiration and executing the change. It serves to boost up the morale and the motivation of the students and upgrade the performance of the followers or the students.

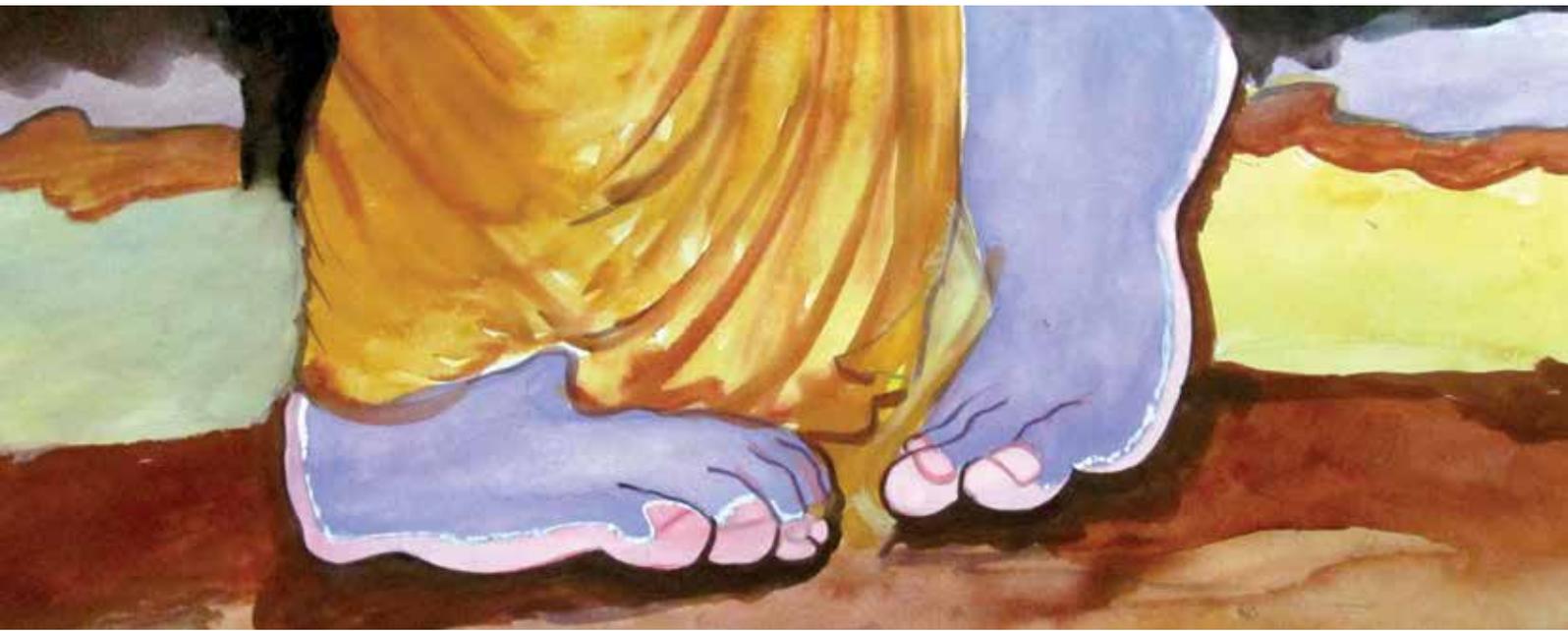
In a class room situation, transformational teachers create constructive experiences where the students are encouraged to participate in active discussions for developing their knowledge and skills, their critical thought process and communication. In contrast to a normal teacher who would otherwise fill their classes with baseless activities and ignore targeted objective, a transformational teacher treats those forty-five minutes of the lecture as a

carefully thought out persuasive essay with a clear purpose and a unique sense of style. He or she presents the matter in such an artful way that it persuades the students to believe that learning the content and mastering the skill is of utmost importance. Further, a transformational teacher always understands that frictionless learning tends to be unproductive. The meaning of this sentence is the quote "Keep trying till you succeed". Now this trying serves a dual purpose. The first purpose that it serves is that while trying the subject in consideration becomes a regular habit or goes into regular study or practice which makes the student more comfortable with the present subject matter. The second purpose it serves is that the solution to the problem is also identified or discovered by the said students themselves. This method boosts the confidence of students in a great way. The students not only become confident of the subject matter also they develop a keen interest and strong hold over that particular subject. If the teacher would have followed the method of "telling the answer" this entire process would get destroyed. Therefore they always follow that the rule of telling the answer is not an answer. They realize the importance of purposeful teaching which means a better retention tomorrow and a more confident student.

A teacher is a nurturer like a potter scoops out the most insignificant dollop of clay and then shapes it into the most beautiful pots and sculptures, he too identifies and nurtures latent talents of his students and then shapes them into beautiful personalities. He not only guides them but also prepares them for their present and their future. Like a gardener who regularly tends his plants, a teacher regularly provides nourishment to his students in the form of knowledge and skills so that they may grow up and blossom into eminent and responsible contributors to our society. Further, he also equips them in such a way that they might be able to utilize their knowledge and skills in both present and future context. Therefore a teacher becomes a guide, leader and a friend who not only shows the path or the direction but also travels quite a length along with the students in their journey of knowledge to achieve the greater truth. To end my essay I would like to quote Maya Angelou, who aptly describes the nature of a teacher who goes beyond the boundaries of cast, color, culture and creed to care for his students, "This is the value of the teacher, who looks at a face and says there's something behind that and I want to reach that person, I want to influence that person, I want to encourage that person, I want to enrich, I want to call out that person who is behind that face, behind that color, behind that language, behind that tradition, behind that culture. I believe you can do it."



School Staff on the occasion of the Independence Day



गुरु हेच सर्वस्व

गुरु हेच विश्व, गुरु हेच सर्वस्व. गुरु म्हणजेच आपल्याला ज्ञान देणारे शिक्षक. शि - म्हणजे शिलवान, क्ष - म्हणजे क्षमाशील आणि क - म्हणजे कर्तव्यदक्ष असे आमचे शिक्षक आम्हाला नेहमी नवनवीन ज्ञान देतात आणि नवनवीन गोष्टी सांगतात. आमचे शिक्षक खूप प्रेमळ आहेत म्हणूनच आम्हाला घरची आठवण येत नाही. आपले जीवन घडविण्यामध्ये शिक्षकांचा वाटा खूप महत्त्वपूर्ण असतो. शिक्षक हे नेहमी विद्यार्थ्यांचा विचार करत असतात. आमचे भविष्य चांगले होण्यासाठी रात्र - दिवस सतत प्रयत्न करत असतात.

शिक्षक स्वतःचे दुःख बाजूला ठेवून सतत आम्हाला हसविण्याचा आणि चांगले ज्ञान देण्याचा विचार करत असतात. अनेक थोर व्यक्ती आपल्या यशाचे सारे श्रेय आपल्या शिक्षकांना देतात. नेहमी चांगले संस्कार देण्याचे काम आपले गुरुजन करत असतात म्हणून आपण आपल्या गुरुजनांचा आदर केला पाहिजे. शिक्षकांना नेहमी मान - सन्मान दिला पाहिजे.

प्रत्येक पालकांची आणि विद्यार्थ्यांची अपेक्षा पूर्ण करण्याचे काम आपले गुरु करत असतात. स्वतःच्या सगळ्या अडचणी बाजूला ठेवून फक्त आणि फक्त विद्यार्थ्यांचे हित जोपासण्याचे काम अहोरात्र शिक्षक करत असतात. आपल्या आयुष्यासोबत इतरांचेही आयुष्य घडताना पाहण्यामध्ये किती वेगळा आनंद मिळतो! हा आनंद फक्त शिक्षकच अनुभवू शकतात. दुसऱ्यांचे आयुष्य घडविण्यात आपले आयुष्य समर्पित करणारे आपले गुरु किती महान आहेत याची कल्पना करणे खूपच कठीण आहे.

इंजिनीअर, डॉक्टर आणि आपल्या देशाचा उद्याचा चांगला जबाबदार नागरिक घडविण्याचे काम कोण करत असेल तर ते काम आपले प्रिय शिक्षक करत असतात. आपल्या जीवनामध्ये आई - वडिलांबरोबर गुरुचेही महत्त्व अनन्यसाधारण आहे. स्वच्छतेचे महत्त्व सांगणारे आणि नेहमी खरे बोलण्याची शिकवण देणारे आपले शिक्षक आपल्या आयुष्याला आकार देण्याचे काम करत असतात.

निस्वार्थी भावनेने कर्तव्य बजावत राहणाऱ्या माझ्या गुरुजनांना कोटी कोटी प्रणाम.

-कु. उर्वेषा नवघरे, वर्ग ७ वी



Crime and Conscience (Story)

He stood at the edge of the building taking in the beautiful and mesmerising skyline of the city of dreams-Mumbai. From where he stood he could very well see the spot of the incident, the spot that changed everything that he ever believed in. He took out his cell and dialled the number of his last and closest relative, his maternal aunt.

"Hello Arun beta, how are you? Why have you called after so long? You know how much I have missed you?" She said with her old quivering voice.

"Massi, I have done something wrong and I can't live with the guilt, I am sorry" He said as he dropped the phone from a height of more than a hundred meters. He took in a deep breath and replayed the day in his head, he replayed the moment he had dragged the name of a woman, not much older than his aunt, into an inhuman suit all for money and fame.....the guilt of which has now clung to his soul.

The sun entered through the high French window of the Indian Supreme court, where the wooden benches were less shiny than the women who sat on them. The judge had just allowed the defendant to question the prosecutor, and so Arun, the lawyer who walked with an aura of smug and a demeanour of the Mughals, yet managed to have more humanity than most humans now possess, stood and approached the prosecutor (also the witness) Mrs. Mathew. She was in her late sixties and spoke in the same tone that sometimes resembled Arun's aunt. She and her lawyer had charged one of the most flamboyant and affluent families in the country - the Jethmalanis, for hit and run case.

Arun spoke with the bold voice of an Olympic commentator, "so, Mrs. Mathews for the sake of every poor soul present in this court do you mind telling us what exactly happened that night?"

"It was the 3rd of January, my marriage anniversary, we had gone for dinner in one of the neighbourhood restaurants and even though the doctor had specifically advised us to refrain from eating ice cream, Dev was so persistent to have one that I had to give in...." she smiled, tears now welling up in her eyes, she continued, "we were about to cross the street where he told me to stop at the edge, walked to the centre, bent down on his knees and was just about to open a small, red box..... when out of the blue a car came with tremendous speed.....and.....and hit him and fled away driving. Later the police found out that it was the car of that boy sitting there!" She pointed at Vicky Jethmalani, the youngest and the most notorious in the family.

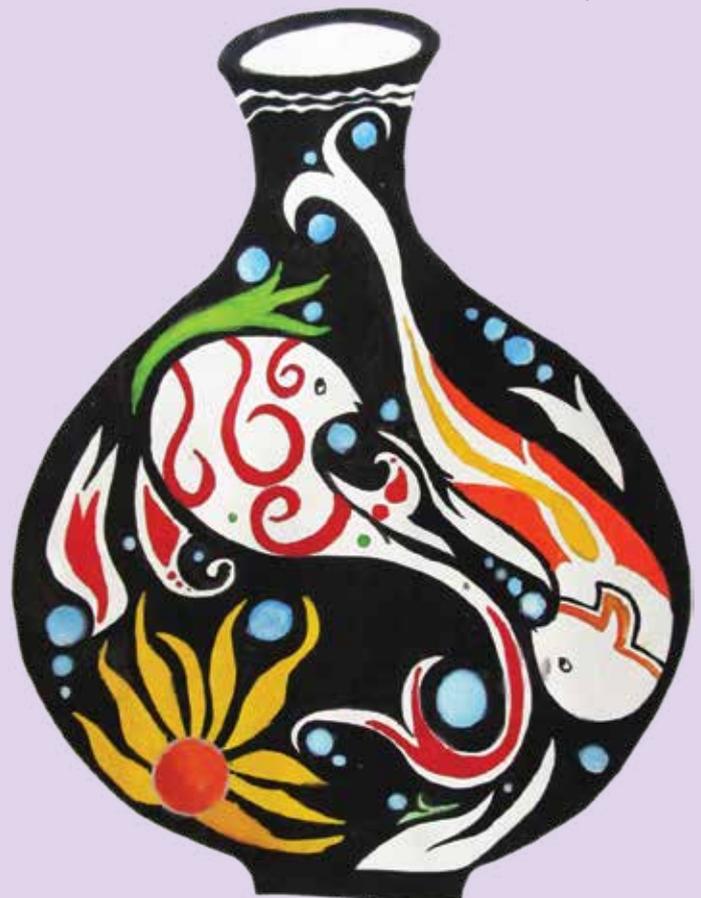
Arun opened his eyes, his mind was forcing him to believe that it was not his fault but he knew that it was. He should have checked thoroughly, should have researched well instead of blindly believing just because of his long association with the family. But he was gullible enough to agree what the Jethmalanis had to say, "Suman did not drink & drive." The lady lost her husband on her anniversary and the same happened to her case in the court. She lost it too.

Arun only found out the truth after he was returning from the party thrown by his rich client to celebrate the day. Once the celebration at the rich man's house was over he realized that he had left his phone in their house and because of his regular visits the security had let him in without much ado, but then he overheard a conversation between the eldest brother, Rohit and Vicky in the adjoining room.

"You are lucky Vicky that we could make a fool of that lawyer! Next time you are caught drinking and driving, I am afraid even he won't be able to save you!"

Tears were now streaming down Arun's face, he could not accept what he has done now, he could never live with that guilt which has started gripping around his conscience so intensely and so he took one last deep breath and then let go.....

-Aman Deshmukh, Class 11





झाडे लावा झाडे जगवा

झाडे आपल्या जीवनामध्ये खूप महत्वाची भूमिका बजावत असतात. आपण नेहमी झाडांचे संगोपन आणि संवर्धन केले पाहिजे. झाडे आपल्याला फळे-फुले देतात. झाडे आपल्याला सावली, विद्या, कागद, पुस्तक, वही देतात. अश्या प्रकारे झाडांचे अनेक उपयोग आपल्या जीवनामध्ये आहेत.

झाडे विविध प्रकारची असतात. औषधी झाडेही असतात. त्यांचा आपल्याला खूप फायदा होतो. झाडेही निरपेक्ष आणि निस्वार्थी असतात. झाडे आपल्याला अनेक वस्तू देतात पण आपण झाडांना काय देतो? या माझ्या प्रश्नाचे उत्तर आज तुम्हाला द्यावेच लागेल.

आज मानवाने स्वतःच्या स्वार्थासाठी मोठ्या प्रमाणात झाडे तोडून सिमेंटची जंगले उभी केलेली आहेत. आज माणूस फक्त आणि फक्त स्वतःचा स्वार्थ बघत आहे आणि स्वतःच्या स्वार्थासाठी पर्यावरण आणि निसर्गाची हानी करत आहे. आज मोठ्या प्रमाणात उष्णतेचं प्रमाण वाढलेले आहे आणि पावसाचे प्रमाण कमी झाले आहे. याला मानवच जबाबदार आहे.

मोठ्या प्रमाणावर वाहतूक आणि दळणवळण साधनांची वाढ झालेली आहे. मोठ्या प्रमाणावर पाणी, हवा आणि ध्वनी प्रदूषण होत आहे. जंगलतोडीमुळे पर्यावरणाचे संतुलन बिघडून गेलेले आहे. त्यामुळे भविष्यात पर्यावरण वाचवायचे असेल तर वृक्ष लागवड करायला पाहिजे. प्रत्येकाने आपल्या वाढदिवसाला एकतरी झाड लावले पाहिजे. झाडांमुळेच आपल्याला प्राणवायू मिळतो. आपले आरोग्य चांगले राहायचे असल्यास आपल्याला निसर्गाचे जतन करायला पाहिजे.

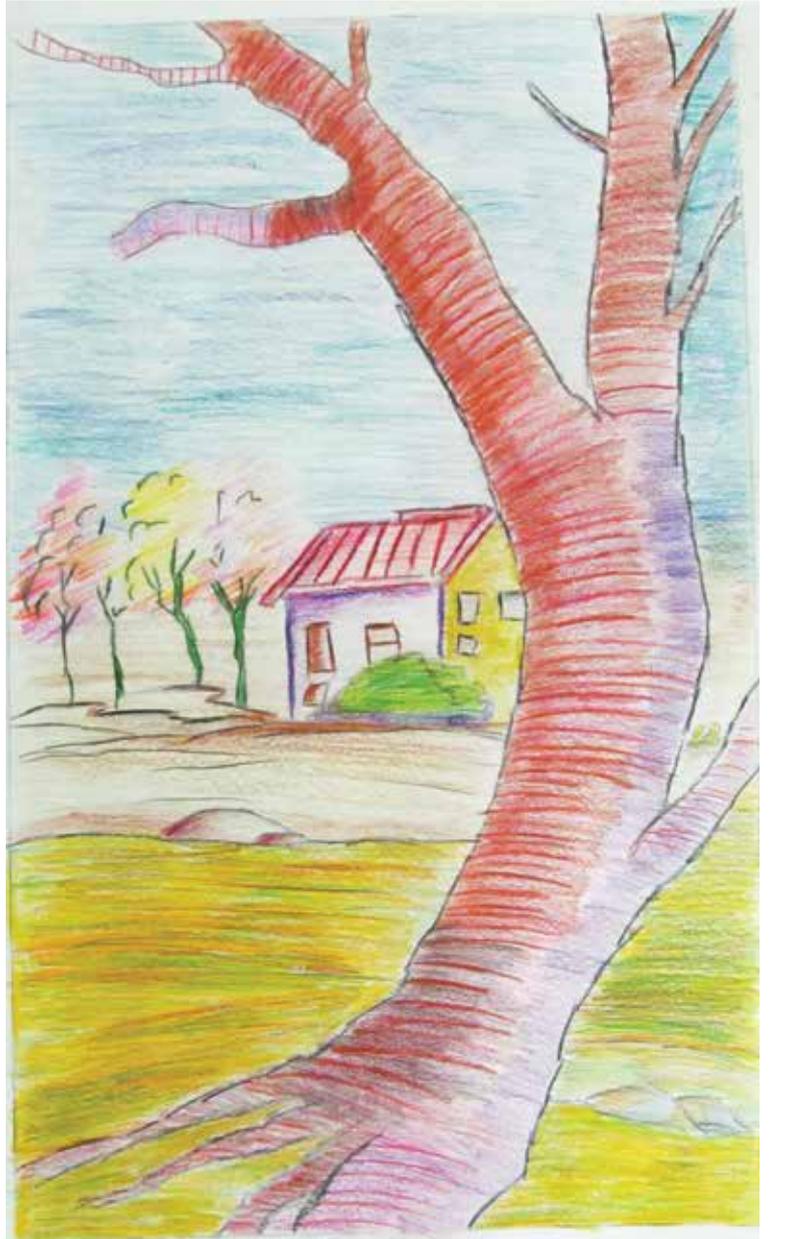
शुद्ध हवा आणि शुद्ध पाणी यासाठी झाडे खूप महत्वाची आहेत. चला तर आपण सर्वांना झाडांचे महत्व समजवून सांगुया आणि झाडांचे संरक्षण करुया.

“करू संवर्धन वृक्षांचे भविष्य घडवू साऱ्यांचे”

-कु. तेजस जैन, वर्ग ५ वी

A Ray of Hope (Poem)

A pot of coins
A heart of gold
A dozen smiles
A hundred tries
A thousand laughs
A million stars
A billion sparks
A pillar of strength
A book you love
A guru of life
A new found joy
A God given privilege
An occupational hazard
A lovely apparition
An infectious warmth
A devoted friend
A medicine pain
A gift so far
An angel in hell
All in all.....
A ray of hope



Differences are worth considering

Everything has a tipping point and then it becomes an epidemic, as it had happened in the late 19s in USA when Hush Puppies, a brand was not being used by anyone and then suddenly some started using. It has a tipping point, in other words there was an initiation provided by some children who started to wear it, and that initiation caused even the famous personalities to wear the products of Hush Puppies, i.e. shoes. The point to be considered here is the fact that we all are aware of poverty. There is a big difference between rich and poor and will be increasing if not considered soon. We think that only the rich are capable and only they are creative, but the poor will be more creative as they actually know and understand the problems as they have experienced it. So taking advices from the rich is of no use. Only and only if the rich people experience the whole scenario will they be able to understand the predicament of the poor. It is only then that the solutions given by them will be practical.

The people who have scope in limit can only think in that horizon. So keep no limit and keep a wide metal outlook. Consider the example of Rubik's cube, if we give a person to solve it and to another person and tell him to find a solution, the first person will complete it referring to the solution and if asked to solve it again without referring to the solution he simply would not be able to do so as he will try to remember and may not able to recall it. His imagination is narrowed. But the other person will solve it. The only difference would be that the second person may take more time and needs to be more patient and doesn't have his creativity narrowed as the first person. The point is that not only one person but many experienced people need to put their heads together and give solutions.

All in all the differences between the rich and the poor should be considered and not ignored. As small acts of ignoring will eventually add to

and give way to hindrance in the path of development. Further the poor should be educated on how to use the money or how a business is started and here comes in the education. Real generosity towards the future consists of giving whatever you can to the present.

-Samrat Gundpatil, Class 9



Standing Alone (Short Story)

Being from the suburbs I could barely manage to cling on to the fast paced life of Mumbai. The only fuel which kept me going was the life, more than just words of my father who was the police inspector of Nalasopara, who had committed much more than 12 years of his life to the betterment of his area.

It was perhaps this lingering will to contribute to the country that had me prying for the position of District Collector. In spite of academically failing to achieve my goal I worked my way up to be the immediate subordinate of the collector and was shifted to Mumbai, the land of Dreams. After months

of hard work my contribution was recognised by the collector and I had a commendable reputation in his eyes.

All things were seemingly easy going for me till one day, a day that had jolted all my belief system. Following the Residency Bill being passed in the government, a bill which provided housing privileges to the poor the documents had reached the collector's office. I was given the very important job of reviewing and auditing the accounts of it. To my utter shock I found out that the collector himself had laundered the money into his own pocket. I had barely recovered

from it; I was told by him to, "take care" of the accounts. There lay all my beliefs in shambles as I barely mustered the courage to keep myself together. Even if I would kill my conscience enough to pass this bill I could not definitely be able to live knowing that I had taken the roof off many homeless, poor people's heads.

If there was anyone I could turn to in this state of dilemma was Zakir, a very close friend of mine since school who also happened to work in my department when I approached him on this subject he said, "There are few things one has to do for the sake of the pocket". I was much more than heart broken by his words. I had been cast into the abyss of strange desolation but had decided to unflinchingly tackle this Goliath.

Now you may see me with unabated fire in my eyes, unwaning determination in my actions. You may not see me perhaps among the thousands of sheep that flock together but whenever I am, I will be standing stern and standing alone...

-Rajat Palod, Class 11



My Favourite Character

My favourite character is Percy Jackson. He is a normal school boy, who has dyslexia. He was studying in Yancy Academy. He was a Wimpy Kid. He was bullied everyday by someone or the other, he was bullied by Nancy Bobbit the most. Percy had a friend named Grover, Now about his family, Percy had a small family. He had a mother and a stepfather. His real father had left Percy and his mother when Percy was a very small kid. So he didn't know anything about his father. Percy just knew that his father was a very great man and this too was told to him by his mother. Percy just remembered his father kissing him. Percy's stepfather was a careless person. He just kept drinking and spending Percy's mother's money. Percy's mother used to sell candies and ice-creams in a shopping complex.

One day Percy and his mother went outside. Suddenly a monster attacked them and killed Percy's mother. But before dying Percy's mother told him to go to Half-Blood-Hill. He followed his mother's instructions. After going there, he realized that his father was the second greatest God, the God of Seas! So he was attacked three four times. But Percy was not happy to have Poseidon as his father. But slowly he came to know about his powers. And then he was blamed to have stolen, the most powerful weapon of the universe, the lightning bolt, the weapon of Zeus, the God of Sky. As Percy is Poseidon's son, Poseidon got angry to learn that Percy was being considered as a thief. Poseidon decides to have a war, and if this war takes place the whole universe would be destroyed. Now stopping the war is in Percy's hands, which is a great job. So how is Percy going to stop this deadliest war of all times, the War of Gods!

-Siddhesh More, Class 7



My Favourite Author

My favourite author is Roald Dahl. He was the greatest. He is the greatest children's writers of all time. He is famous for writing fantastic stories like Charlie and the Chocolate Factory, James and the Giant Peach, The Witches and Matilda to mention just a few. Even adults love his stories so much that they have been turned into big budget films and marvelous musical stage shows.

Some people become famous for doing daring deeds during their life. However, Roald Dahl was unusual because he became famous by sitting in a small hut in

his back garden the whole day. He spent hour after hour and day after day scribbling words down on a yellow notepad.

But what did he do when he wasn't writing? In the real world you'll discover, that his life was dangerous at every turn - strange, happy, sad and exciting, as could be ascertained from the stories he wrote.

Did you know that he wrote a James Bond film, he was a champion Boxer, he became a fighter plane pilot and spy in the Second World War?

Indeed he is a great writer.

-Labh Fafat, Class 8



As you sow so Shall you Reap

I suddenly woke up. The nightmares never left me. The ghost of my past have been haunting me through eternity because I have blood on my hands. I am Loki. The rightful heir to the throne of Asgard in the Norse mythology.

I want to share the circumstances and events leading to my nightmares.

For beginners, I am a God, not like the God or the Almighty but a son of powerful entity. My home Asgard is one of the nine parallel worlds. The place where you mortals crawl and squeak is known as the Midgard. Anyway, my father Odin despised me because he thought I can never be trusted because of my cleverness which truly I accept. I also have a blood brother-Thor. He unlike me is a complete man of blood and courage in the eyes of Odin, actually eye because he lost one. Leaving eye to eye business aside, what I want to say is that I could never get enough of my dad's love. Thor always bypassed me.

When Dad grew old, very old, he devised a lottery. He said that whoever could wield the hammer in the throne room lying on the table would become the rightful heir to the throne of Asgard. Before proceeding I would like to share some info on the hammer. Its name is Ejolihor. It's made up of bone steel, which is like a quadrillion times denser than Titanium. It was made by dwarf elves-the primordial engineers of the universe. They reaped the souls of the original 12 who were wolves and cast then into the hammer. The hammer is about 2 feet long with a cool custom made design.

You would think what it would take to hold the hammer in my hand. News flash - it took 12 giants (the size of empire state buildings) to move it from the place it was created, the throne room. Lifting it and wielding it was out of question. Only Odin was able to lift it because he received it as a gift of inheritance from the father. Thor and I, went to the throne room to see it. Thor being the big bro, assumed the authority and went to try. After breaking a couple of shoulder blades, hip bones and knuckles, the hammer nudged by a few centimetres. Father and I had a hearty laugh. Thor thundered, "One day I will wield it." And stormed away, literally as he was the lord of

the thunder.

I too started my preparations. I had no exposure to hammer lifting. Strength was not my area of expertise, but Thor's. So I decided to rely on craftiness. I decided to pay a visit to the elves and get some free advice, but as it is said, success comes with a price. The elves king demanded me to take a bath in the waters of creation, after defeating Rataskon-the immortal dragon. I accepted the guest and successfully defeated and killed the dragon by vaporizing him and casting his remains in Tarturus the bottomless pit. The elves disapproved of my actions. They believed that the dragon was holy and refused to let me bath in the river. I got infuriated and killed those talkative barbarians in a matter of seconds with my scythe. I then had my dip in the waters of creation which actually rejuvenated me, transfused the feeling of a rightful ruler in me. I went back to Asgard.

Thor too was ready because he too had visited the elves and completed the different quest minus the killing. Now we both understood that we stood a fair chance. So the question arose, who gets to lift first? A fight broke out. Dad intervened. He asked me to lift it first which kind of was unerring because I never got precedence over Thor.

I proceeded to the table with a happy feeling. I bent on my knees and grasped on the cold steel handle and breathed slowly. With inhuman strength (which I had) I pulled it, but the hammer did not even move an inch. Out of the corner of my eyes, I saw Thor smirking. Defeated, I stepped aside.

Thor walked confidently and to my surprise wielded the hammer in his one hand. After Odin left happily, we discussed notes. Thor told me that the elves too had refused him at first but Thor himself went to Tarturus and brought back the creature. He was very angry when he came to know that I killed them. He called dad. Odin punished me and here I am in Hellheim (hell). My hands and feet are bound by the guts of the dead elves and a dragon spewing his acid saliva over my face, for eternity. The ghosts of elves still haunt me.

-Sumiran Dafare, Class 10





Tree Plantation



Science week



Experiential Learning - The Grafting Process

The Sun

The Sun has light
Without the sun
The day won't rise!
The day has light
So the sky looks bright!
The sun is God
The sun is bright
So we get light!
It's the solar source
It gives us energy
The sun has light
Without which the day won't rise!

-Aarth Yedatkar, Class 7

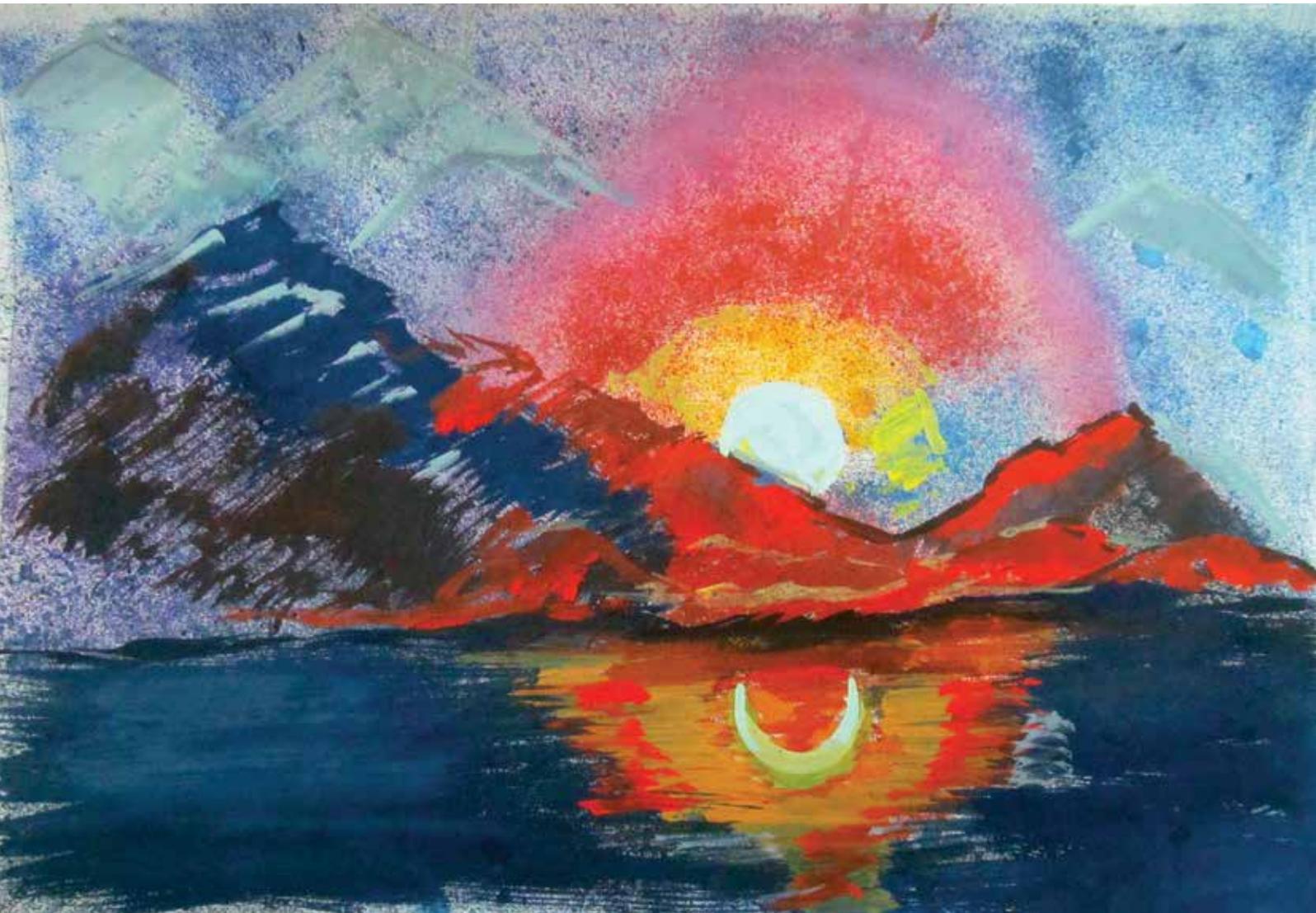
The Setting Sun

The setting sun is a fascinating sight
The sky has an orange glow
And it gives me such joy and delight!

Animals can be seen running around
Children too are rushing a bound
And the birds seem to come and go!

At the beach the sun set is a view
As the sun seems to drown its glow
And the sea rejoices the hue!

-Akshad Kedia, Class 7





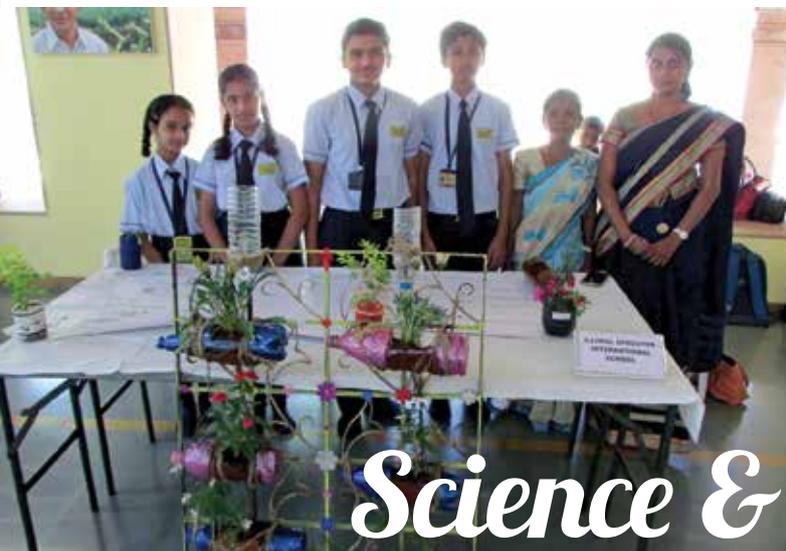
They Went to School and Never came back

The Date - 16th December!
We will always remember,
A mournful day
Which left them all gray!
Who would have even thought
That the little ones will be shot!
Those ruthless men shot them all,
All those who used to crawl and fall
Their innocent blood
Made a quick flash flood!
The walls riddled with bullet holes
The floor covered with blood scrolls

Many lost their nears and dears
Their eyes still full of tears
The vestiges which now remain
Are just the books with blood stains
No one can express their fear
The blood floating in the air...
Oh Lord please hear
My heavenly prayer
May the little angels rest in peace
And such inhuman actions cease.

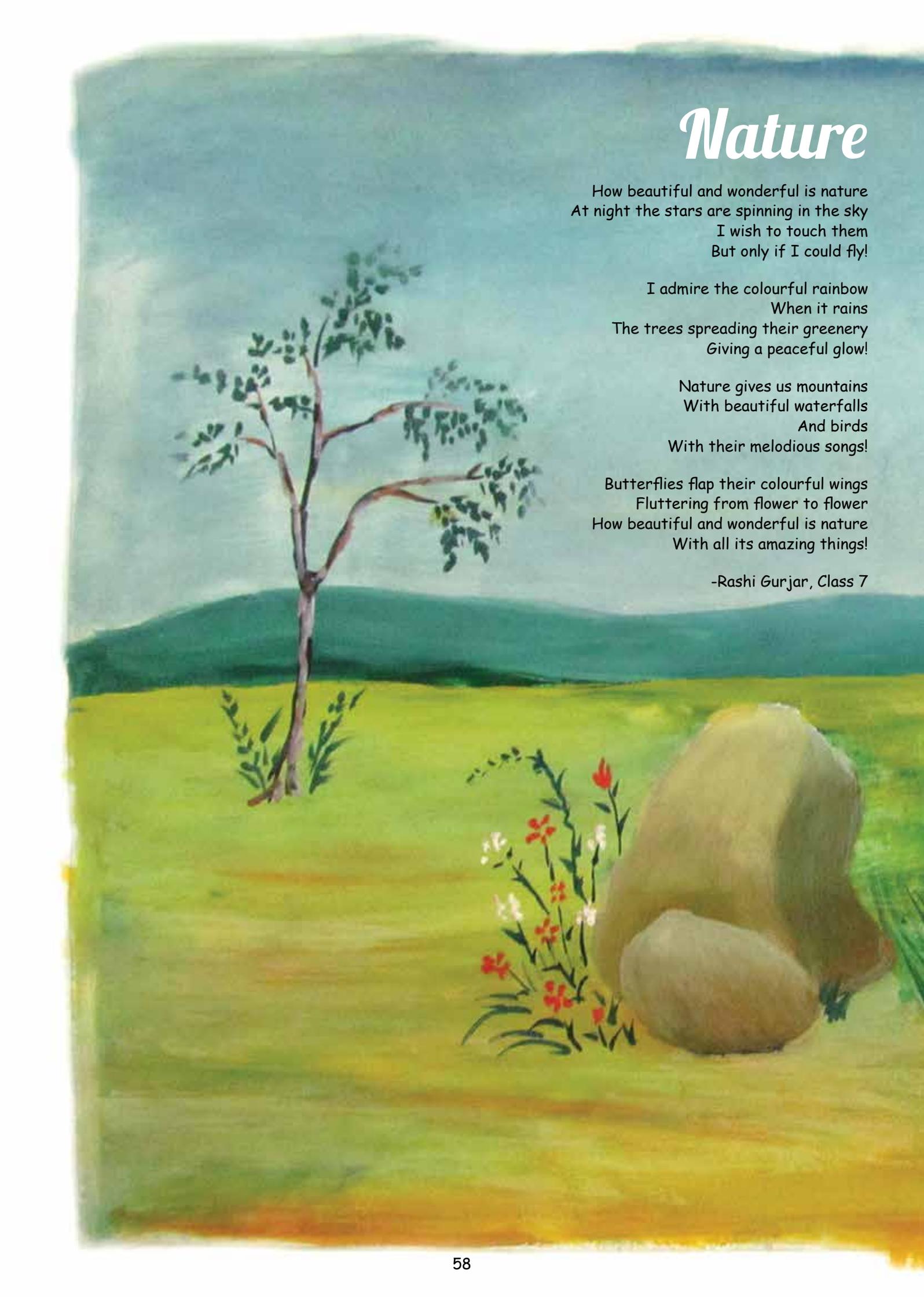
-Tanushree Nahata, Class 7





Science & Maths week





Nature

How beautiful and wonderful is nature
At night the stars are spinning in the sky
I wish to touch them
But only if I could fly!

I admire the colourful rainbow
When it rains
The trees spreading their greenery
Giving a peaceful glow!

Nature gives us mountains
With beautiful waterfalls
And birds
With their melodious songs!

Butterflies flap their colourful wings
Fluttering from flower to flower
How beautiful and wonderful is nature
With all its amazing things!

-Rashi Gurjar, Class 7

सुंदर प्रकृति

देखो-देखो क्या सुंदर प्रकृति

हरि साड़ी ओढ़े प्रकृति

रंग-बिरंगे फूल खिले

मन मोहक फूल खिले

बड़े-बड़े पेड़ आसमान चूमे

पक्षी उड़े आकाश में

बादल छाए बारिश आए

चारों ओर हरियाली भाए

बच्चे वृक्षों पर झूला-झूले

यह सब देख हम मुसकुराए

देखो-देखो क्या सुंदर प्रकृति

-रिया केडिया, कक्षा-७



A Rainy Day

Oh! A rainy day, how I love it! But, sometimes it becomes really boring as we are unable to move out due to heavy rains. The muddy roads are slippery and many a times you almost slip. People are seen wading through with colourful umbrellas and raincoats. The worst thing that happens is when there is a power failure. As it is raining outside one is unable to go out and it becomes very difficult to spend time without a TV. The sound of thunder and lightning scare some people, some younger children begin to cry. The farmers, are elated to see the rain as their crops require the water. Many a times there are traffic jams due to heavy downpours.

Heavy rains may cause floods too.

To me the dark clouds look beautiful, but a bit

scary. The droplets of water from the dark clouds transforms the whole world green, the flowers have a fresh look and the birds chirp. On a rainy day I love to drink a hot cup of chocolate or even indulge in having a cup of tea with bhajiyas. Although the rain is welcomed, especially after the hot summer, still at times one feels the slight chill.

The sound of pitter-patter, however, excites us and I love to go out and play in the rain. Many a times I even hear the peacock and I along with my friends rush to see the peacock dancing. Sailing paper boats is another fun activity we love to engage in. Most of all seeing the rainbow is the most exciting fact during the rainy day.

-Jiya Jangid, Class 8 A

Hunger and Poverty all over the World

Food is wasted all over the world, nobody cares about it. The privileged ones think that it is not a problem as they get enough. They have money, they can fulfil their needs, but what about those who have no means to fulfil their basic needs.

A poor child may look around for something, probably food, that too in the dumping place - garbage can. She may feel sad and depressed. Given no choice she'll collect all the recyclable waste to sell and get some money to survive. There are many people around the globe who suffer whose basic needs are not fulfilled. There are many small kids who have to work to earn money. Whenever we stop at a signal, small kids come near our cars or bikes and display whatever they are selling like newspapers, toys and many more things.

It has been calculated that one third of the total food produced is wasted all over the world and much

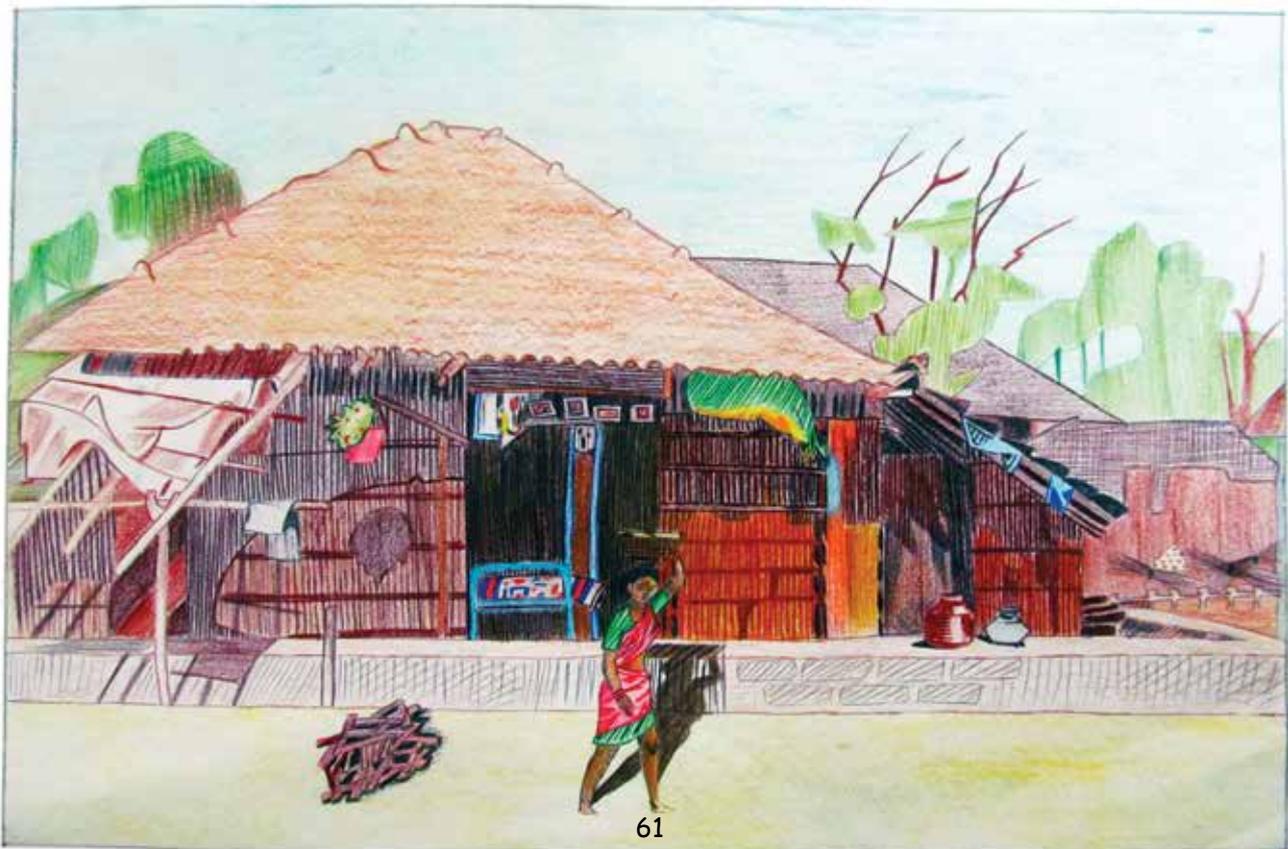
of the waste is contributed by our own country, India. People never realize their mistakes, they don't realize that wasting food is wrong. They waste food without even giving it a thought that many people out there in the world are hungry, looking for food.

It seems that people will never understand what to do and the people who've understood are not able to bring any change. But people will have to realize this and understand the need to save food.

As there is an increase in population, the need for more production of food is required. Resources need to grow more grains, vegetables, fruits, etc. If this trend continues, a time will come when our Earth will be hunger stricken. That'll be the time when they'll realize their follies, the sufferings of the people will be understood.

It's our responsibility now to remove poverty and hunger from across the world. All humans are equal in the eyes of God and they all have a basic need too. The least we can do is to stop wasting food and saving it for the next generation.

-Ayush Rathi, Class 9



If I would have the power to change any two things!

It's said that, 'Be the change you want!' If we will start changing in a positive manner, the world will follow us. If I would have the power to change any two things, it would be changing violence into non-violence and changing our earth back into a green planet.

The Father of the Nation, Mahatma Gandhi taught us to walk on the path of non-violence. Non-violence is something difficult to practice. All great saints taught us to follow non-violence, Gautama Buddha, Mahavir Swami, Jesus Christ and every religion promotes non-violence. Violence destroys humanity. Where there's violence there's no place for goodness and godliness. Day in and day out we hear about terrorism. Violence can never help to find a solution. It will create more problems. We like people who are polite, but many a

times we aren't. It's for the sake of humanity, mankind and to make our Earth a heaven that we need to change violence into non-violence.

Our planet was pollution free, our planet was green and our planet was a paradise. What happened now? People started deteriorating environment. It's not only about people, it's about you and me. Why wait for someone to take a step.....Let us take a step to make our planet Earth a green planet again. Let us make our dream green. Let's take steps to prevent global warming. Let's do something for our planet. Let's change violence into non-violence. Let's plant more trees. Let's leave the world better than we found it.

-Sanika Gupta, Class 8



My Life - My Plan

What is my life all about? Do I have an aim in life? If yes, can I achieve it or not? These questions need to be answered first. Considering my plan for life, I want to become a great person, but not in terms of wealth, not in terms of fame, but in terms of Social work...I want to give light to each and every kid. I want every kid/ youth of today to become enlightened entrepreneur. I want to earn a lot of money, in fact I want to start earning money from now itself, but in a legal way. I want to be famous but not in the eyes of upper class people, but in the eyes of people who struggle for their living, people below poverty line. I want to donate a lot of money, but not in the hands of corrupted organizations.

I want to be a great social worker and a clean hearted man. I want to be a happy person with a happy family. In my whole life plan, the main characters and my Gods, in my life would be my parents. They would be with me all through my life. I would leave this world a better place than I found it. I will anyhow achieve my goals and will be one of the greatest inspirations for the youth and for all this I would follow the path of Satya and Non-violence. My life would at last have a lot of meaning. I would be a man who's responsible for his own work.

-Harsh Lalwani, Class 8



My Mentor

A mentor plays a very important role in a person's life, who help change his or her life's perspective. They have a special influence on us. Mentors are acknowledged by great Divine peace and knowledge. They can be a teacher, a mother, a father, a friend, a person who is related to us or not.

In my life, my mentor, my life's torch bearer is my brother. He is the one who's influenced me, influenced my life. He knows that I am his responsibility and he is ready to undertake it with a smile. He is always behind me, there to correct me, if I do anything wrong. He has always been my helping hand. His presence has been a boon for me, even his absence has helped me a lot as his name speaks. Since, he had studied at Anūbhtui for six years, his name is reckoned with and when I joined here, being his sister has helped me a lot.

His thoughts are always with me. Wherever and whenever I go, he or something related to him is always with me. In spite of our quarrels, our misunderstandings, our fights, whenever I need him he is with me. I know whenever I'll get hurt he is there to hold me. I know he loves me although he never shares. He is strict with me but also sweet to me. On my birthday, he'll be the last one to wish, but I also know that his wishes will be with me throughout my life.

He is positive, he's hardworking, he's passionate and caring, he's strict and loving, and he's everything to me. The thing I like most about him is his positivity and hardworking. He always tells me that there are two sides to a coin and one must look at any situation or perspective with an open mind.

People say that, there's a woman behind a successful man, but in my case there's a man behind my being successful in my ventures. I know whatever I am and will be is because of my brother's support. I also know that whatever he wants to become, he'll succeed, as he's a determined person and his determination will bear fruit.

Swami Vivekananda once said, 'Hold a thought or a person's thought in your life and follow them.' I'm one of those who will walk on my brother's footsteps and follow his thoughts.

-Shriya Agarwal, Class 9



नोट बंदी

भारत एक स्वतंत्र देश है। जैसे जंगल में शेर राज करता है, बिलकुल वैसे ही यहाँ पर श्री नरेंद्र मोदी जी राज करते हैं। ८ नवंबर २०१६ भारत के इतिहास के लिए एक यादगार दिन रहेगा, खासकर भ्रष्ट नेताओं, कर्मचारियों और व्यापारियों के लिए। इस दिन भारत सरकार ने ५०० और १००० के नोटों को रातों-रात एक सामान्य सा कागज़ का टुकड़ा बना दिया था। जिससे पहले पूरे देश का लेन-देन हुआ करता था। सारे न्यूज़ चैनलों और अखबारों की हेडलाइन बन चुकी थी कि '५०० और १००० के नोट बंद' समूचे भारत में हाहाकार मच गया था। गरीबों के पास जो खाने-पीने के लिए पैसे थे वे आज कागज़ के टुकड़े थे। जिसके कारण कई लोगों की मौत भी हो गई थी। सभी भारतीय बैंकों में नोट बदलवाने वालों की लाइन शुरू हो गई थी। श्री माननीय प्रधानमंत्री जी ने ५०० और २००० की नोट निकाली। इस निर्णय से जो भ्रष्टाचार करने वाले हमारे भाई और बहन हैं, उनको बहुत ज्यादा नुकसान हुआ लेकिन दूसरी तरफ आम जनता के लिए यह कदम ज्यादा घातक निर्णय नहीं था। हालांकि शुरू-शुरू में आम जनता को बहुत मुश्किलें झेलनी पड़ी मगर अब सब कुछ पहले जैसा हो गया है। श्री माननीय प्रधानमंत्री जी के इस निर्णय से जो काले धन का खेल चल रहा था और जिससे हमारा देश भारत एक पिछड़ा हुआ देश कहला रहा था, वह बाहर आ रहा है। धीरे-धीरे से ही सही मगर आ रहा है। इस निर्णय से श्री माननीय प्रधानमंत्री जी ने अपना नाम भारत के इतिहास में दर्ज करा लिया है। दूसरी राजनीतिक पार्टियाँ इस निर्णय से असहमत है और अभी भी वे इस निर्णय को गलत ठहराना चाहते हैं। ताने भी मारते हैं, मगर इन फालतू तानों से हमारे राजा को कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ता आखिर 'शेर तो शेर ही होता है।'

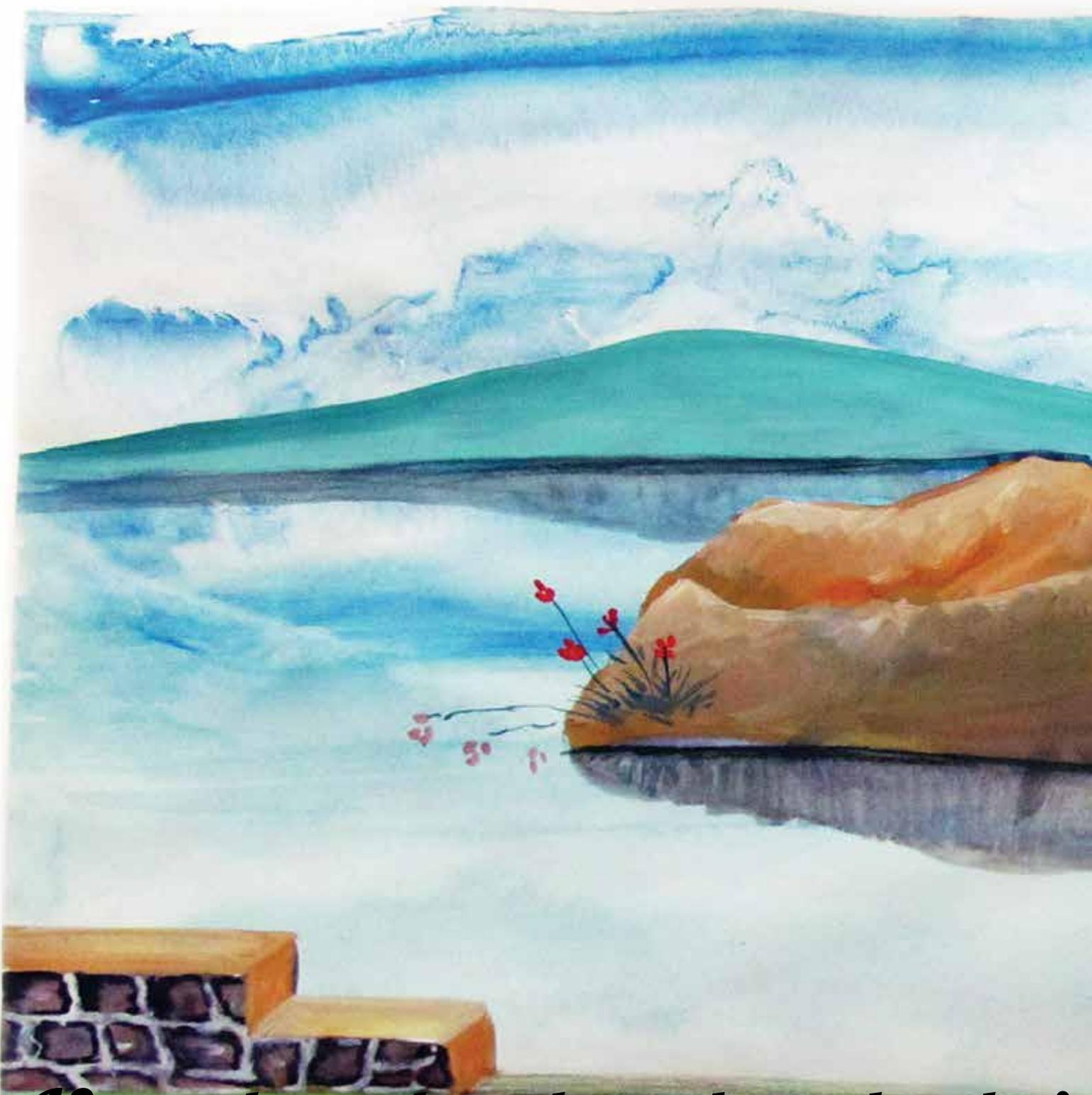
-पार्थ कांकरिया, कक्षा ८



Street play at Phule Market on Demonetisation







If you have hard work to do, do it

Today the skies are clear and blue

Tomorrow clouds may come in view

Yesterday was not far you, do it now

If you do your work be great

Do your work until the good is better

Do your work with love

Because the Almighty is seeing from above

-Himanshu Tapase, Class 7

One Day

I was walking on my way
And saw a bundle of hay

There lived a mouse
Who was sitting on his couch

The couch was scratched by a cat
As she was supposed to be mad

The cat was wearing a hat
And walking royally with a rat

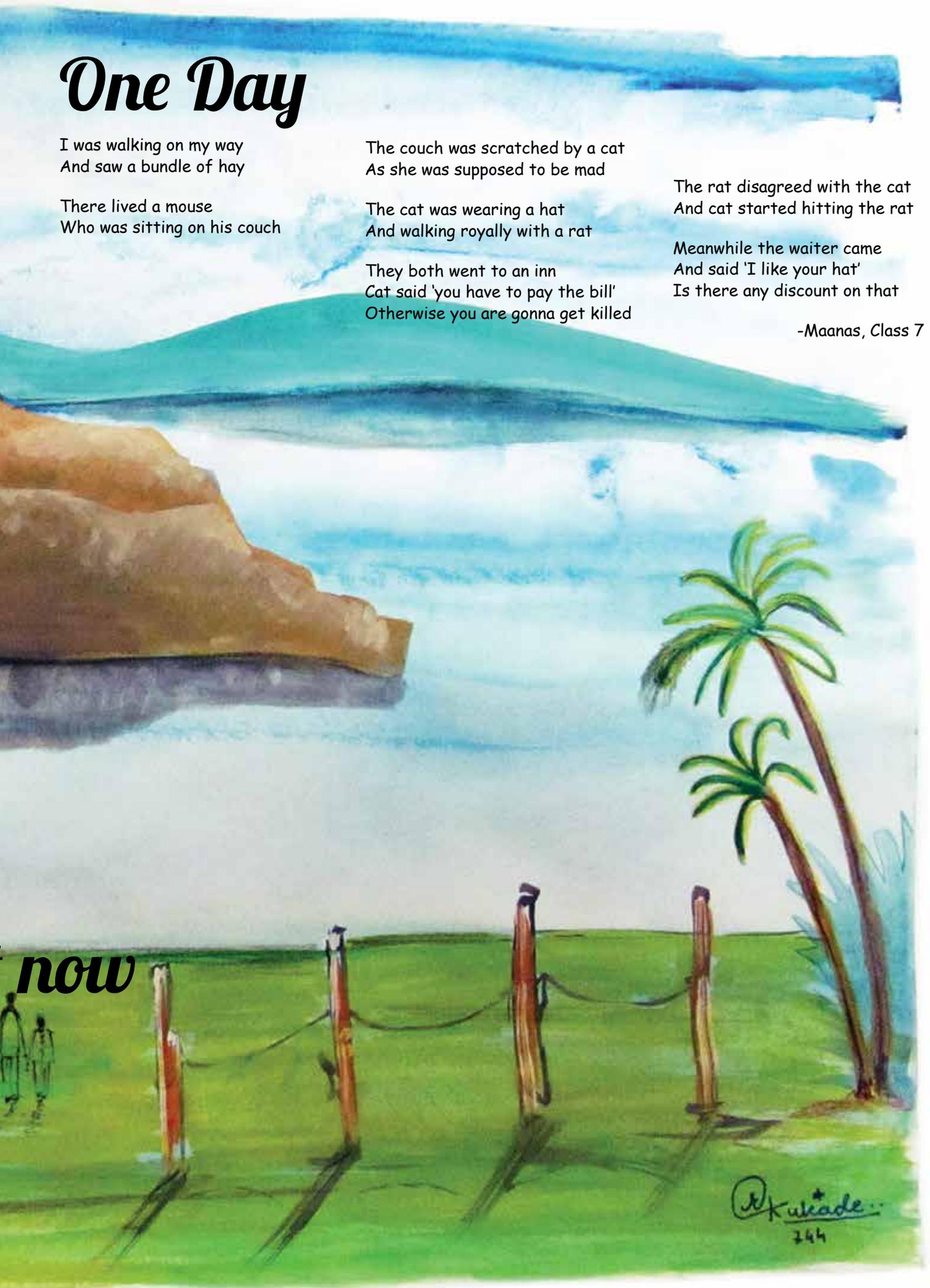
They both went to an inn
Cat said 'you have to pay the bill'
Otherwise you are gonna get killed

The rat disagreed with the cat
And cat started hitting the rat

Meanwhile the waiter came
And said 'I like your hat'
Is there any discount on that

-Maanas, Class 7

now



Guests@Anubhuti



Dr. Subhash Chawdhari



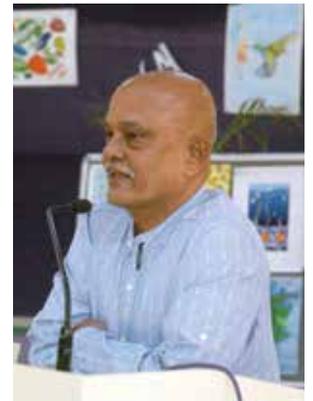
Mr. Dinesh Salunkhe, profession, Puppet show artist



Yogendra Singh Yadav, Army officer



Mr. Sunil Kulkarni, Head of the Department of Hindi, NMU



Mr. Prabhakar Kolte, Eminent artist



The Magic Pyramid - Our Students with the Guest Mathematician - Ganti Suryanarayana



Mr. Indrajeet Bhalariao, Poet



Mr. Rajan Velukar Mr.shantaram Badgujar Mr. Prakash Pathak, Mr. Nandlal Gadia

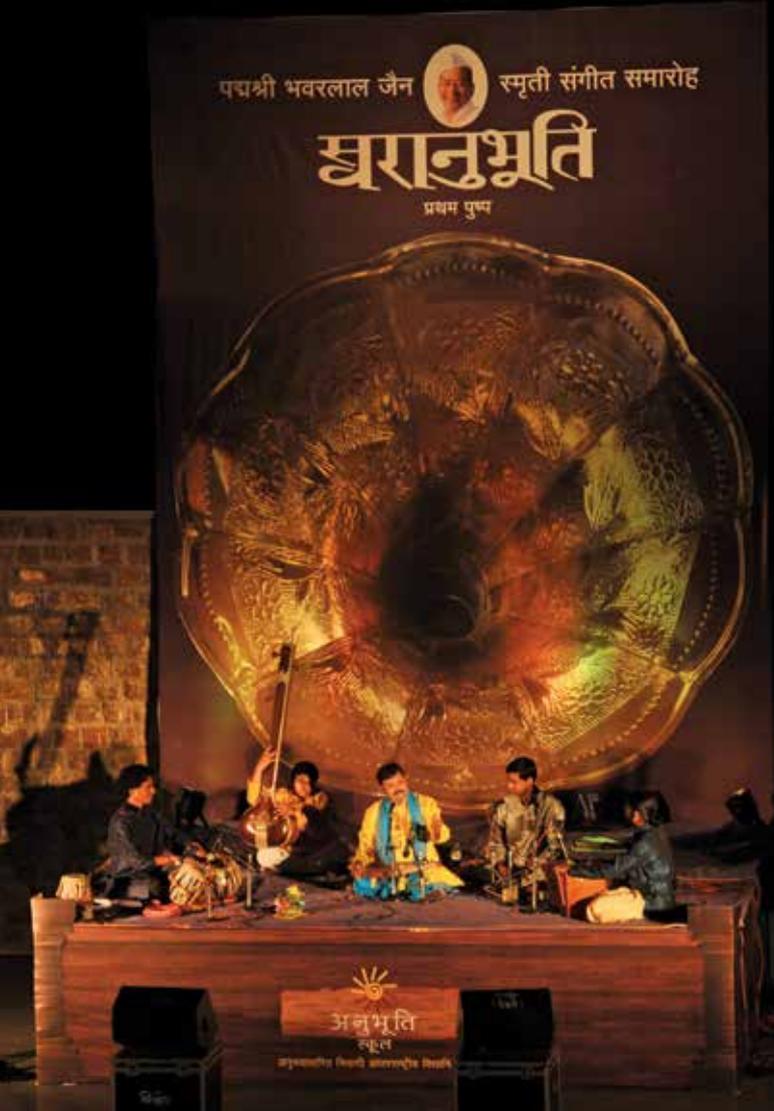


Mr. Vivek Kotddare, Principal, IMR Collage



Arup Patnaik Commissioner, Mumbai





Swaranubhuti

Music is a medium which helps express our feelings and moods. Music has an amazing effect on the soul and mind. Indian classical music touches your heart and gives you a soothing effect. Our beloved dadaji had always inspired artists from all fields and so to take his dream ahead we started with a musical fiesta 'Swaranubhuti', whereby every year we will honour eminent musicians and enjoy basking under their musical extravaganza.

This year Swaranubhuti was held on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of February with renowned artistes from the fields of tabla, sitar, classical singers and a kathak dancer performing amidst us. The programme began with our own school children, Anshuman Phadare and Sumiran Kadu playing the teen taal on the tabla under the tutelage of our Amritesh sir. The next presentation was a jugalbandi by Manas Singh Chouhan and Paras Jain, who played a composition by Pandit Shri. Suresh Talwalkar. This was followed by a solo performance by Aatman Jain, who presented a composition by Amritesh sir in teen taal.

In the latter half of the evening Shri Suprateek Sen Gupta, the sitar maestro from Kolkata played the teen taal in raag Bageshwari. He was accompanied by Pandit Prithviraj Mishra and Shri Amritesh Shandilya on the tabla. Suprateek Senji's final performance was the melodious raag mala.

The first performance on the second day was by Shri Praveen Kashyapji, an eminent vocalist associated with the Lucknow Gharana. He sang 'Jagat me jhoothi dekhi preet' in raag Jog. He was accompanied by our own Amritesh sir on tabla and Shri Aakash Biswalji from Orissa on the harmonium.

The latter part of the evening mesmerized the audience with a tabla jugalbandi by Pandit Prithviraj Mishraji and Shri Amritesh Shandilyaji. Pandit Prithviraj Mishraji played the tabla in Banaras gharana style and left a deep impact on the audience. Amritesh sir on the other hand carried a sweetness and a harmonious combination in his tabla recital.

The third evening saw the upcoming youth classical vocalist Pandit Ashish Narayanji singing a Bandish in teen taal. This was followed by another famous bandish 'Ayi ri aali piya bin' and 'mera sunder madhurva balamva' in raag Basant in teen taal. Pandit Prithviraj Mishraji's accompaniment on tabla added to the beauty of the composition. On the harmonium was the eminent player Shri Aakash Biswalji. In the end of the first half of the evening our own Nikhil sir gave a melodious performance in a jugalbandi with Pandit Ashish Narayanji.

In the second half of the evening, we had the distinguished Kathak dancer from Jabalpur, Vidushi Nilangi Kalantre, a disciple of the celebrated dancer Rohini Bhateji. Her elegant performance began with the traditional Kathak recital. Her performance mesmerized the audience and depicted her expertise in the field. She gave a wonderful performance on the composition of Sant Gyaneshwarji.

With the help of this three day concert, we understood the importance of music in our lives and how music heals the soul, soothes the minds and can be the best medicine. After this three day programme, there was a special assembly organized in which all the artists performed together. Every corner of Anubhuti was resonating with that wonderful music. Our souls were stirred, our minds were at peace and our hearts were filled with joy. We were indeed privileged to have been an audience for such a wonderful programme. Indeed these musicians left a deep impact on us.

-Dishank Jain, Class 9





माझा देश: असा आहे, असा असावा

सहज एकदा व्हरांड्यात बसले असता कुठून तरी नवीनच एका गाण्याचे सूर कानावर आले. ते असे - 'ये दुनिया एक दुल्हन - ये माथे कि बिंदिया --- आय लव्ह माय इंडिया ...' आणि मनात विचार आला, आज आपला देश खरच कुणाच्या माथ्यावरील बिंदिया बनण्याच्या लायकीचा आहे? खर तर आपल्या हिंदू परंपरेत कुणा नववधूच्या माथ्यावरील 'बिंदी' तिच्या शुचिर्भूतपनाच, तिच्या एकनिष्ठेच, तिच्या मांगल्याच प्रतिक समजले जाते. पण आज जेथे कुंकवाचा जमाना जाऊन टिकल्या पुढे आल्या आणि टिकली तर टिकली नाही तर टाकली. असं म्हणण्याकडे कित्येक स्त्रियांचा कल झुकत चालला आहे.

आमच्यातील राष्ट्रीय एकात्मतेचा अभाव हेही आज आमच्यातील सर्वात मोठे वैगुण्य आहे आणि याच संधीचा फायदा घेवून भारताचा विकास व प्रगती सहन न होणाऱ्या काही परकीय शक्ती आमच्या देशात अराजकता पसरवू पाहतात. आज लोकसंख्येचा प्रश्नही आमच्या देशाला घातक ठरत चालला आहे. कारण देशात हल्ली लोकांची संख्या वाढत चालली असली तरी, तेवढ्याच प्रमाणात माणुसकी मात्र घटत चालली आहे. तेव्हा आपली समस्या आपणच सोडवली पाहिजे, आपल्या संपत्तीचं आपणच रक्षण केलं पाहिजे. अशी उदात्त भावना राष्ट्रीय एकात्मता सर्वांमध्ये रुजली तर देशात सुख, समृद्धी, सुराज्य यायला वेळ लागणार नाही.

-कु. गौरी केला, वर्ग ८

स्वतंत्रता का महत्व

स्वतंत्रता किसे अच्छी नहीं लगती! पशु-पक्षी, कीट-पतंग-प्रत्येक स्वतंत्र रहने की कामना करते हैं। पराधीनता तो प्रत्येक प्राणी के लिए ऐसा अभिप्राय है जो उसके प्रत्येक पल को बोझिल बना लेती है। गुलामी प्रत्येक प्राणी के जीवन के उल्हास को हर लेती है और उसे चारों ओर निराशा का घोर तम फैला देती है।

पराधीनता मानवता पर लगा एक ऐसा कलंक है जिसे किसी भी युग में गर्वोन्नत शीश कर बताया नहीं जा सकता। मानव इतिहास में पराधीनता की विभिन्न गाथायें समस्त विश्व में व्याप्त हैं। शायद ही धरती का कोई भाग हो जहाँ किसी क्रूर तानाशाह ने लोगों पर अपनी हुकूमत न चलाई हों। हमारे देश के इतिहास में भी तातार, हूण, मुगल व अंग्रेजों के शासन में हुए क्रूरता व गुलामी के दिल दहलाने वाले किस्से, आज भी रोंगटे खड़े कर देते हैं। पराधीनता तन व मन दोनों को प्रभावित करती है।

-मानस कुकरेजा, कक्षा ८

हमारा झंडा

हमारा राष्ट्रीय झंडा तिरंगा है। यह हमारे देश की शान है। इसके तीन रंग अपनी-अपनी कहानी कहते हैं। तिरंगा हमें वीरता, शांति और समृद्धि का संदेश देता है।

झंडे का केसरिया रंग वीरता का प्रतीक है और सफेद रंग हमें शांति का संदेश देता है। हरा रंग हमारे खेतों की खुशहाली के गीत गाता है। झंडे के बीच बना है-अशोक का धर्म चक्र। झंडा हमें संदेश देता है कि, जरूरत पड़ने पर हमें देश के लिए अपने प्राणों का बलिदान कर देना चाहिए। हमारा देश शांति में विश्वास रखता है। हमारा देश खेती प्रधान है। यहाँ किसान मेहनत करके धरती से अनाज उत्पन्न करते हैं।

हमारे देश में हर धर्म और जाति के लोग प्रेम से रहते हैं। सब मिल-जुलकर देश की उन्नति के लिए काम करते हैं। तिरंगा झंडा हमारे देश की शान है। हम सब इसका आदर करते हैं।

-कुनाल जैस्वानी, कक्षा ६

माझी शाळा

शाळा म्हणजे आपले दुसरे घर

आई - बाबांप्रमाणे गुरुजन प्रेम करतात आपल्यावर

माझ्या शाळेचे नाव आहे अनुभूती

येथेच येवूनी कळली मला नाती - गोती

बिन दाटीवाटीचा शाळेचा हा खुला आसमंत

येथे येवूनी राहिली नाही मनात कुठलीही खंत

हिरव्या हिरव्या गालिच्यावर फुलपाखरासारखे उडावे

निसर्गाच्या कुशीत जावून हळूच काही गुणगुणावे

खेळा खेळातूनच कधी करवून घेतात अभ्यास

वेगवेगळ्या प्रकल्पातून करतात व्यक्तिमत्वाचा विकास

प्रत्येकाच्या आरोग्याकडे जातीने देतात लक्ष

जीवनातील प्रसंग झेलण्यास प्रत्येकाने व्हावे दक्ष

अनुभूतीतील प्रत्येक अनुभव मनामध्ये साठवावे

करुया प्रयत्न आपण आणि यशाचे शिखर गाठावे

-कु. खुशी देवडा, ८ वी



Industrial Visit



Amul - Anand



Tissue Culture Park - Takarkheda - Jalgaon



Bhagalaxmi Dairy Farm - Pune

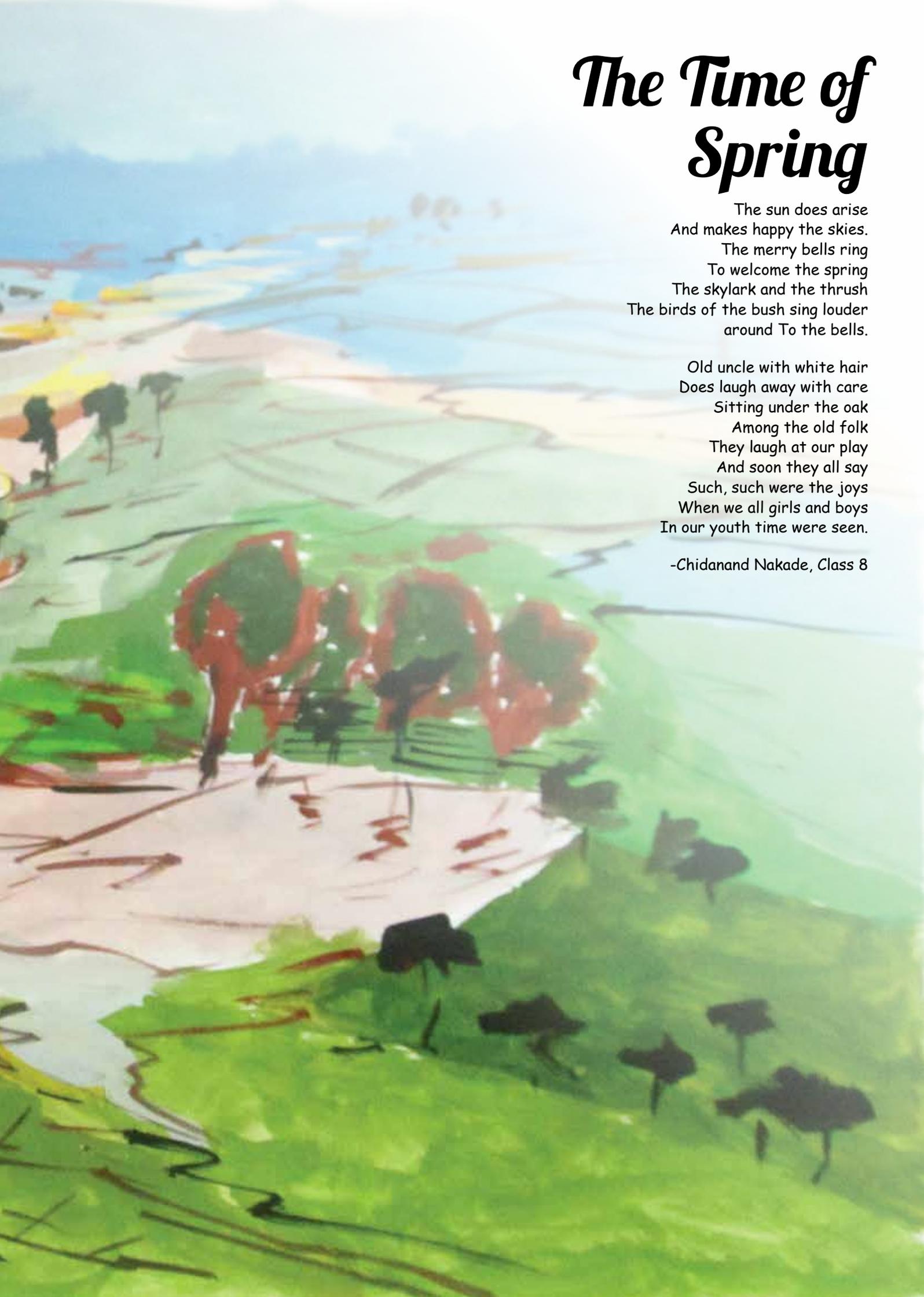


Maganlal Chikki
- Pune Lonavala



Vikas Dairy - Jalgaon



The background of the page is a watercolor illustration of a landscape. It features rolling hills in shades of green and yellow, a path or stream winding through the center, and several trees with dark trunks and green foliage. The overall style is soft and painterly.

The Time of Spring

The sun does arise
And makes happy the skies.

The merry bells ring
To welcome the spring
The skylark and the thrush
The birds of the bush sing louder
around To the bells.

Old uncle with white hair
Does laugh away with care
Sitting under the oak
Among the old folk
They laugh at our play
And soon they all say
Such, such were the joys
When we all girls and boys
In our youth time were seen.

-Chidanand Nakade, Class 8



The collector of Jalgaon inaugurating the Art Mela at Bhaunche Udyan



Music Programme at Amphitheatre -



Inauguration of the Art Mela at the School





Bhaunche Udyan



Art Mela

Pottery by Students





Art at Anubhuti







Smile

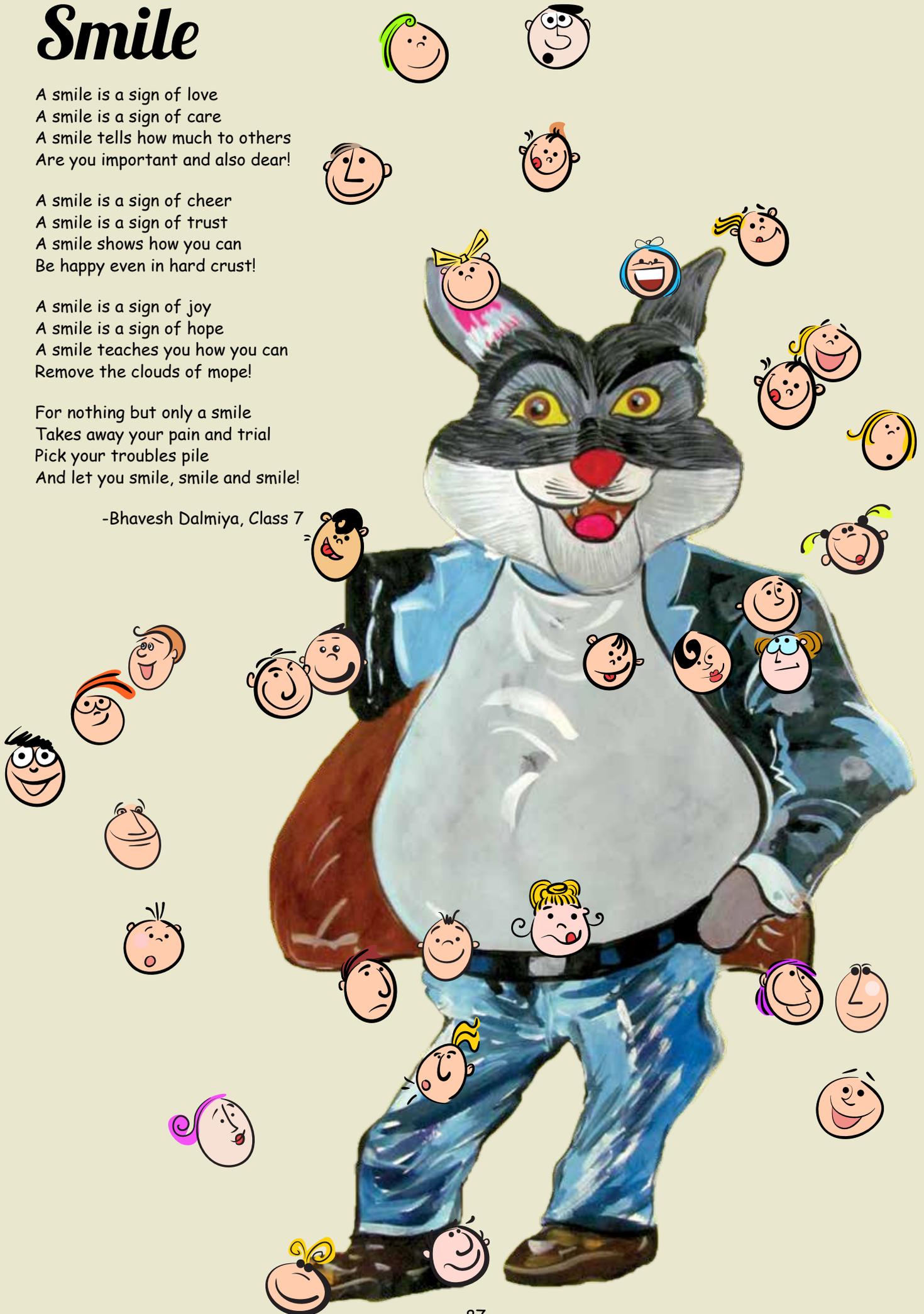
A smile is a sign of love
A smile is a sign of care
A smile tells how much to others
Are you important and also dear!

A smile is a sign of cheer
A smile is a sign of trust
A smile shows how you can
Be happy even in hard crust!

A smile is a sign of joy
A smile is a sign of hope
A smile teaches you how you can
Remove the clouds of mope!

For nothing but only a smile
Takes away your pain and trial
Pick your troubles pile
And let you smile, smile and smile!

-Bhavesh Dalmiya, Class 7





Class 10th



Riya Jain
Total-95.1%
H. C. G.-100, Science-92



Sumiran Dafare
Total-94.5%
Marathi-97



Shraman H Pande
Total-93.33%
H. C. G. - 98



Soumya Ramani
Mathematics-100



Raghav Mittal
Physical Education - 100



Class 12th



Yash Agrawal
Total-91.6%
English-93



Darshan Chordiya
Total-91%
Maths-100, Acc.-96, Eco-94



Abhijit Mahakal
Phy.-93, Chem.-86,
Comp-94



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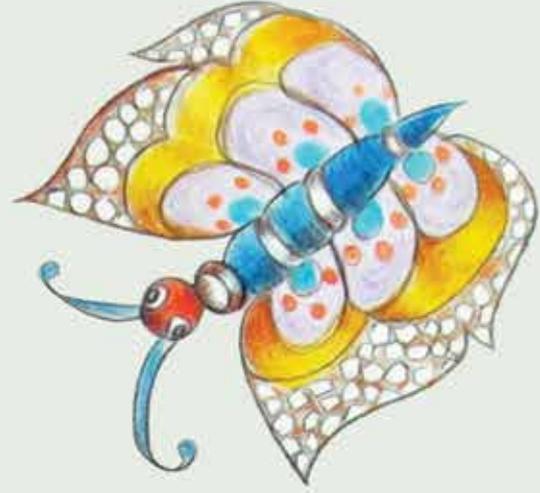
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-Aarth Yedatar, Class 7