



# THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL, NEWSLETTER AUGUST - 2022 SANAWAR®



# SANAWAR NOW AND THEN

## DIA ATAL, L VI

Changes occur no matter what the place is. Whether the said changes make the place better or worse is exceedingly subjective. A place as magical as our hilltop has undoubtedly seen its share of change considering the batches of unparalleled character that have passed out. I was privileged enough to get a glimpse of Sanawar in late eighties while in conversation with Mrs. Samyukta Kumari (HGD, Batch of '87) who was recently in Sanawar for the OSS Literary Festival, 2022.

Sanawar is known today for serving some of the best meals than most boarding schools do but this was not always the case. Apparently, in the 80s, the definition of "food" was, as unappealing as it sounds; "vegetables floating in oil" to which her daughter-in-law hilariously added that she still couldn't eat certain vegetables because of how they were cooked in the CDH. Mrs. Samyukta pointed out that the girls always ate as much as they could but "the boys always had an appetite". They used to sneak in tuck which lasted them not more than a week. The tuck shop existed but without the cafeteria outlet which was introduced much later (to our much-desired rescue). Rules concerning home tuck, however, were extremely lax at that time.

She was delighted to see the entire new look of the Peacestead that we are so proud of. She remembered how The Kneeling Group made their knees bleed just as it did mine in my early years at Sanawar. 'Athos' for them were harder than they are for us because shockingly enough, they had no mattresses for the High Jump but a pit that was dug up, which often became quite hard due to the rains. "So it was just like falling on a hard pit," commented Mrs. Samyukta. Camps and hikes were multitudes more taxing than they have been for us. Epitomised by Army rucksacks, bruised shoulders, mosquito bites and HRTC buses, they didn't seem to have been the delight that they are today. "Our parents had no idea about how difficult our lives were here," added Mrs. Samyukta.

On being asked about the teachers, she said, "The ones you dread the most are the ones you remember because they taught you some of the toughest and the most valuable lessons in life". I am elated to say that the case is no different even today. Dating in Sanawar was... well, it was there in those days too. "Meet me after dinner" was a commonly passed-on message and the corridors outside the Art Department were always abuzz with excitement. Messengers existed then too and so were the teachers' reservations regarding dating.

Textbooks and uniforms were all passed on from one batch to another unlike only some articles of the uniform in today's time. To this Mrs. Samyukta commented, "I guess some things never change".

Despite being the Deputy Head Girl of her batch, she "sneaked in" to receive the President's Medal for Girls owing largely to her position as the Captain of the Baski Team and taking her duties more seriously than the Head Girl did. "Some of the closest friends I have today are the ones from Sanawar," said Ma'am on being asked if she had retained contact with her batch mates.

Her message to the present Sanawarians is: "You're at a great place. Make the most of it".

Mrs. Kumari spoke with unfaltering passion and love for this hilltop. Sanawar is what its students are, but I believe that its greatest treasure is its rich legacy and alumni who have left their indelible mark on the world.



ABOVE  
YASHIKA YADAV, UVI

The Moon lights up the sky  
Imitating a false Sun,  
High and mighty, not shy.

With hands reaching upwards  
I whisper with a fire  
Lit up in my heart  
“Oh how I wish, I desire  
To be as beautiful as the Moon,  
As brave as the Sun  
As mischievous as the stars  
And as encapsulating as the universe!”

The Stars twinkle and wink  
At anybody looking above  
Filling up the space to the brink.  
I admire, I love  
All that I see  
And all that I feel.  
When I look up and around  
I know it's my happiness that I've found.



I fall deeper into a trance  
Hoping I get the chance  
To get close and see  
What they all might actually be.

Wishing to escape  
All the troubles of life,  
All my fantasies take shape  
Of how to reach the Serene Peak.

In the stars I know I'll meet  
All those I didn't know long enough  
All those I wish I could see  
For one last time.

In the Sky I know I'll feel  
The love of those  
I had to let go of.  
It is an escapade  
I anticipate  
To go on with every passing breath.



O MY DEAR ART! O MY DEAR ART!  
ISHITRAIY LODHA, L VI

I stood there sad and unheard, so resorting to writing,  
Was the best way to assert.  
Yet after jotting I felt like internally rotting.

My anxiety looked at me and devoured and started to ingest deeper  
This time - I thought – it would just scour  
Speaking or writing, neither could have helped.  
O! Help me someone! For the need was fulfilled  
When one day I sat down in angst  
And epiphany struck about the juvenility, I had lived  
How euphoric was I? Always giggling and drawing.

Thereafter, the thought made me  
Yearn for a paper and pen  
As it would distract so I didn't discern  
To end came the yen.

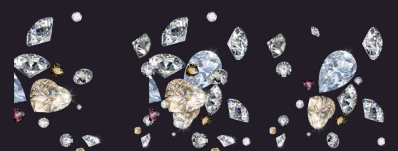
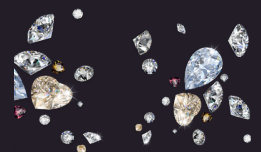
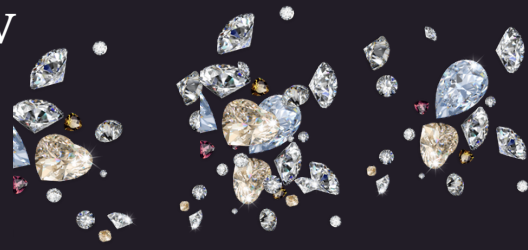
Thou mastery fair, O my lord!  
The black, the white, the red, and the blue  
Took away everything within, alongside them  
What had happened? I had naught cues.  
The agitations, dejections, indignations, and ululations did exempt.

Miracle, was it? O my- my!  
At last, I had the remedy and no more alas!  
The blisses it gave was invincible  
Everything had art surpassed  
At once the entire universe felt convincing  
Pow! Whence whence it just come thence it made it all look ideal.  
Never again will my bodily ever go numb  
Thee or no pessimism would ever be able to hurt, for I have Art - the heal all.  
O my dear art! O my dear art!



# HER SMILE GAYATRI SUD, U V

As hard as she tried, she failed inside.  
A normal face she wore, but inside she cried.  
Looked strong to some, about that she lied,  
As she wore her smile on top, so big and so wide.  
Was there for people right by their side, in a using betrayal to her they replied.  
For them had put all her worries aside.  
Like a parasite they used her, when she needed them, like a chameleon they hide.  
She was told that to be the best was her biggest fight,  
But at her every effort, they in disappointment sighed.  
Always wanted more from her,  
Wanted her to be their pride, she was content, but they were never satisfied.  
Her pain about how everyone on her relied,  
she hid that with her smile that she wore so big, so wide.  
Now she's growing up, her priorities realised,  
and that all she was told was not what she wanted inside.  
She tried to get her wings for freedom untied, but every time she did, always denied.  
They told her not to be different, as they cared for her as her guide.  
They promised to support, but eventually let the society decide.  
She looked in the mirror, her face was numb, moist and filled with pain were her eyes.  
She wiped off those tears, looked her mirror image right into the eye.  
Looking for new hope and change she decides,  
Took a deep breath and then gave a smile, so big, so wide.  
Good intentions she has, to explain that she tried,  
They responded in disbelief,  
Thinking they were always right.  
Angered she asks God how He did let this slide.  
Big tears from her cheeks slipped, as she hid, and in vain she cried.  
No matter how hard she tried, they always denied.  
Nothing could be done till she's old, nothing she can decide.  
So till then, she wears her smile, so big, so wide.  
She wears a mask, not seen by all, but felt inside.  
Her heart beats in pain, waiting for her real happiness to unwind,  
All her pain turns out to be a dream, a lie.  
So in happiness of hope and relief, she sighs.  
She awaits her saviour, she awaits her Messiah.  
Till then she wears her smile, so big, so wide.





## WAIT, YOU ONLY HAVE... TALENT?

NAINA GREWAL, U V

"A dream is not something that you see in your sleep, it is something that doesn't let you sleep."

'Oh! I deserved it but did not get it.' Such a statement is made when a person thinks that they deserved something better but got no importance or no acknowledgement at all. Does this ring the bells? Yes. In most cases it refers to a person thinking about their talent. But can talent do all the work? The answer to this is no.

There are so many other things that help in contributing to one's success. Talent may be a significant part of the pie of success but it certainly is not the entire pie. There are other pieces of it like hard work, luck, opportunities, impressions, expressions, team work and other such things.

Someone said," Hard work overtakes talent if talent does not work hard enough." And it is true.

The secret to this is to do consistent hard work. It is a misconception that one's luck is decided by their fate. The truth is that luck plays a role in everything; all we need to do is grab the opportunity and make the most of it. These opportunities may lead us to the door of success and then in the most impressive manner we can create space for ourselves.

Food will not be served on our plates every time, but that doesn't mean we stop eating. We need to get up and out of our comfort zone to achieve success. There may be a time when we are near our goal and feel we have done enough. This is the time we need to take that little extra step to achieve what we desire because anyone can stop when they are tired but only winners do not stop until they accomplish what they set their eyes to. Remember, winners are nothing but losers who tried one more time.

I'd like to conclude with: "All our dreams can come true if we have the courage to pursue them." -Walt Disney





# INTER-SECTION ENGLISH STORYTELLING COMPETITION

An Inter-Section English Storytelling Competition for U III and L III forms was held in the month of July, 2022. Four best participants from each section were selected to narrate their stories. All the stories were not only entertaining and interesting but had a good message. The participants told their stories with immense fervour and confidence. Some of the stories narrated were: 'The Illusion of Reflection', 'The Wise Follower and the Stupid Sage', 'The Tastiest of All', 'The Owl and the Grasshopper', 'The Lost Ball', 'The Recipe', 'The Greedy Brahmin', 'The Gift', 'Struggles', 'A Box of Kisses', 'The Odd One Out', 'Sandy Wishes the Golden Flower', 'Sand and the Stone', 'The Race Called Life', 'Three Meals Shorten the Day'. The result of the competition was as follows:

## INDIVIDUAL POSITIONS: LOWER III

S. No.	Name	Class	Position
1.	Vani Badola	L III B	FIRST
2.	Kainaath Jakhar	L III C	SECOND
3.	Parth Shukla	L III A	THIRD



VANI BADOLA



KAINAATH JAKHAR



PARTH SHUKLA



## INDIVIDUAL POSITIONS: UPPER III

S. No.	Name	Class	Position
1.	Varalekka Handa	U III B	FIRST
2.	Aahana Bhadauria	U III A	SECOND
3.	Amaira Sachdeva	U III B	THIRD



**VARALEKKA  
HANDA**



**AAHANA  
BHADAURIA**



**AMAIRA  
SACHDEVA**

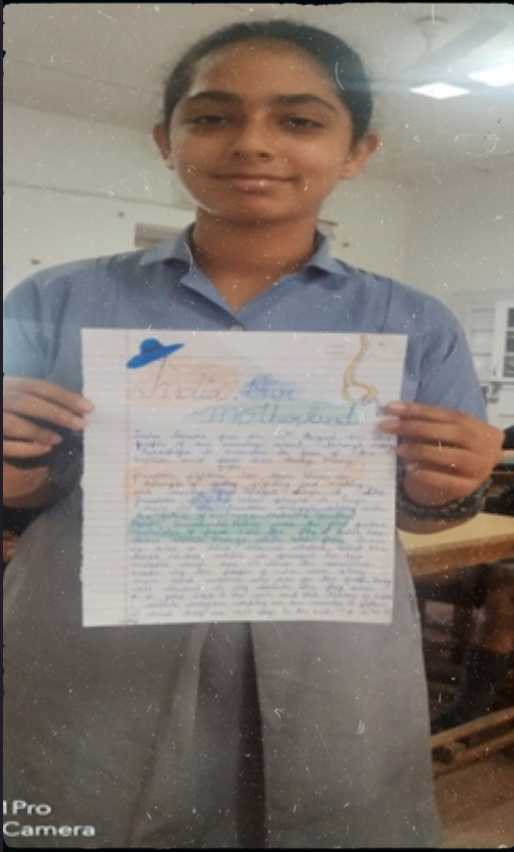
## ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION HAR GHAR TIRANGA CAMPAIGN

The Har Ghar Tiranga campaign to celebrate 'Azaadi ka Amrit Mohatsav' was celebrated with great fervour and enthusiasm at the Lawrence School, Sanawar. An English Essay Writing Competition was organised by the Faculty of English under Har Ghar Tiranga Campaign in the second week of August to commemorate the sacrifice made by the freedom fighters to attain India's Independence. Students from classes VII and VIII participated in the same with great enthusiasm and fervour. Class IX students expressed their feelings at the sight of National Flag.

All the students learning French as their third language also participated in an Essay Writing Competition where they had to write a short essay on our National Flag – Tiranga in French.

The students were very enthusiastic and zealous about it and showcased it through their linguistic and artistic skills.

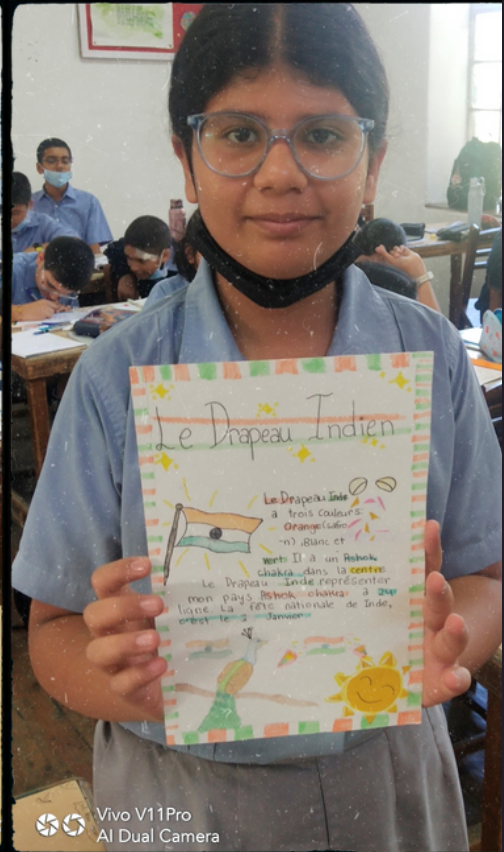




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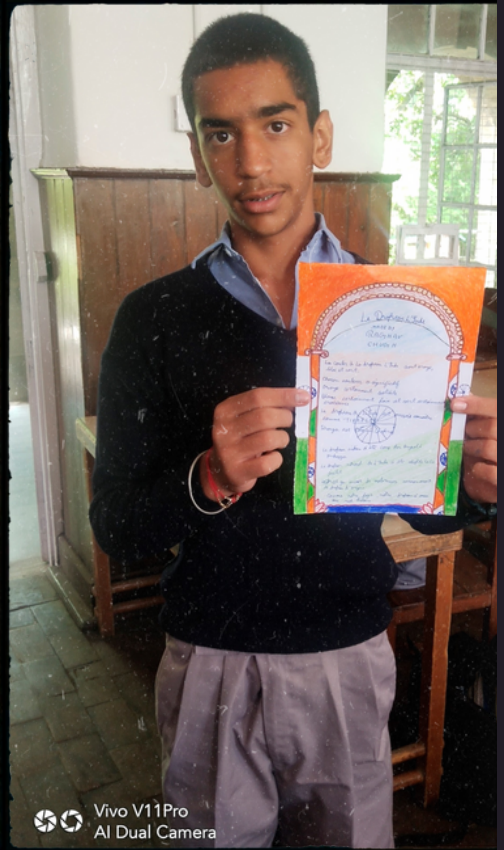
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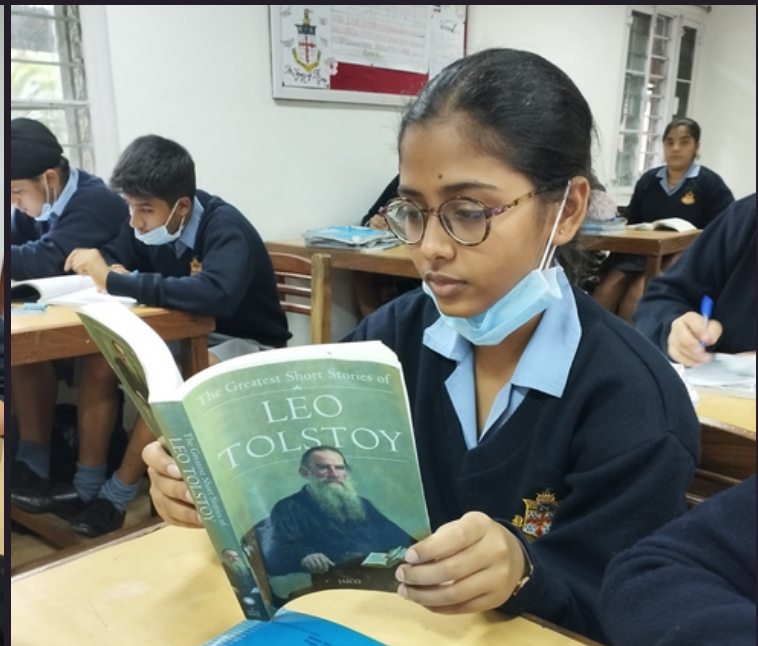
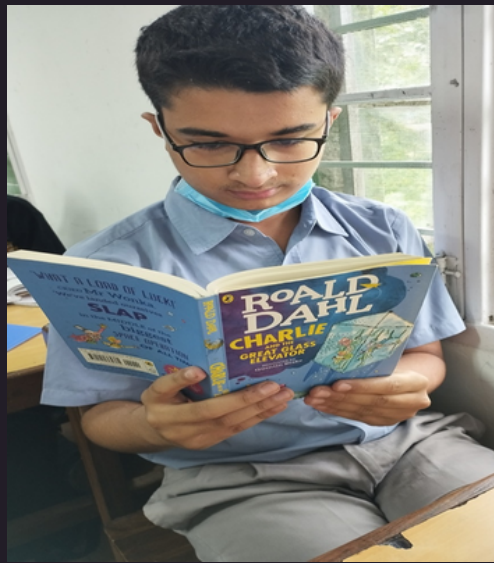


## NATIONAL READING WEEK & MONTH - 2022

In accordance with the CBSE mandate, the reading day/ week and month were conducted very successfully in the month of June and July 2022. The students made eye-catching and imaginative book reports for the same.



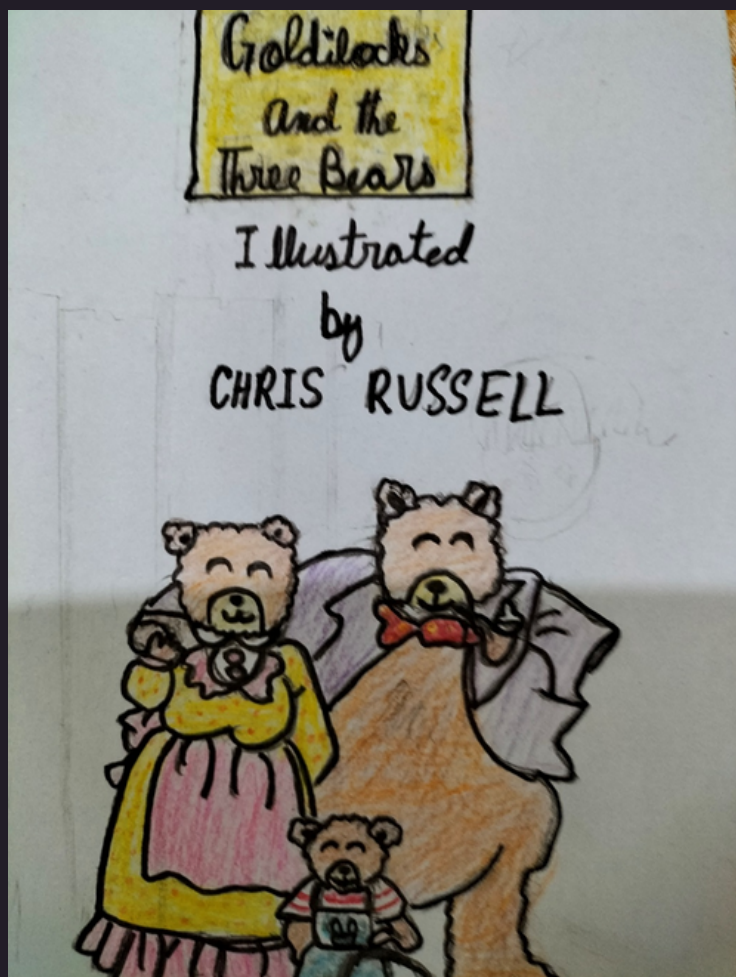




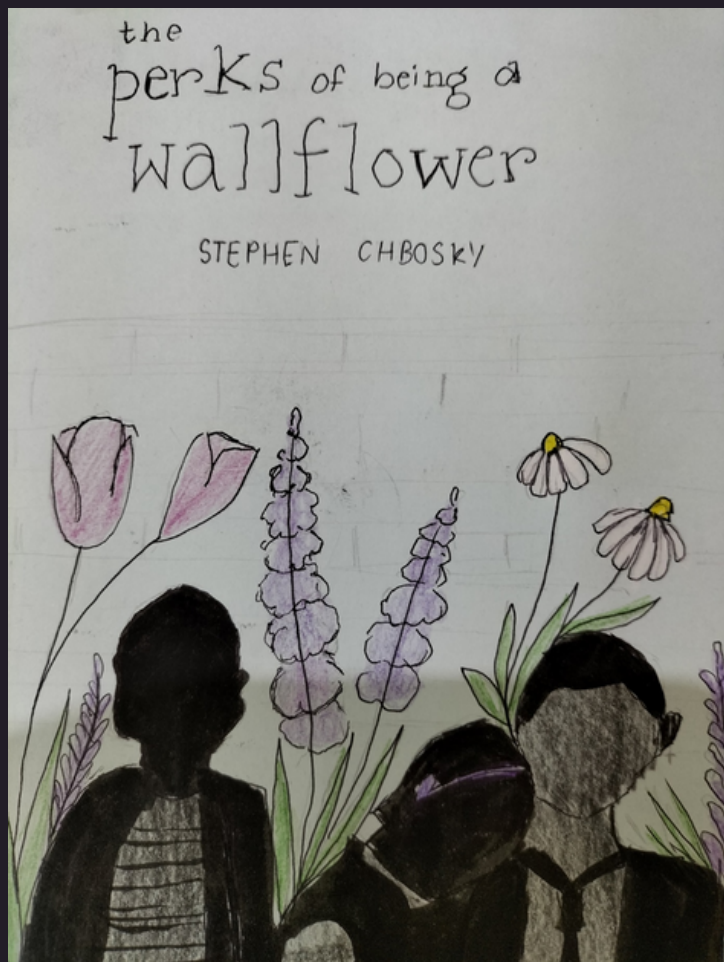
















# हिन्दी खण्ड

क्षितिज गोस्वामी, सदन-हिमालय, कक्षा बाहरवी

किसी ने बिलकुल सही कहा है.. 'कागज के नोट की चाहत में बहुत कुछ छूट जाता है, न जाने सब्र का धागा कहाँ पर टूट जाता है।  
इंसान की अकड़ तो वाजिब है जनाब... पैसा आने पर तो बटुआ भी फूल जाता है।  
मानव भी एक सामाजिक प्राणी है वह समूह में रहकर जीवनयापन करता है। एक समय था जब मनुष्य अपने समूह के सदस्यों के लिए सब-कुछ देने को तैयार रहता था, पर परिवर्तन तो प्रकृति का नियम है। समय के साथ-साथ मानव कब बदल गया पता ही नहीं चला। अब तो भाई से बड़ा बाप, बाप से बड़ा, दादा, और दादा से बड़ा रुपया। इसलिए तो लोग यह कहने लग गए : बाप बड़ा न भैया, सबसे बड़ा रुपैया।  
धन चाहे रुपये के रूप में हो, डॉलर के रूप में, दीनार या फिर सोने के रूप में। धन हमेशा मनुष्य के दिल में सबसे ऊपर ही रहेगा। धन की खुशबू से सारी बाधाएँ अपने आप ही दूर हो जाती हैं।  
पहले कहा करते थे कि जहाँ लक्ष्मी का निवास है, वहाँ सरस्वती नहीं हो सकती, यानि कि जहाँ धन है वहाँ विद्या नहीं हो सकती। पर अब लगता है कि लक्ष्मी के बिना सरस्वती हो ही नहीं सकती।  
धन मनुष्य का खजाना है, और वही धन लक्ष्मी के हाथों की मैल है। धन एक आदमी को पूरी तरह से बदल देता है धन के आ जाने से लोग अधिक धन पाने की लालसा करने लगते हैं। धन के साथ-साथ भय, चिंता लालच भी आ जाता है। इसी धन की लालसा ने भ्रष्टाचार को जन्म दिया है कालाबाजार, रिश्तखोरी और मिलावट इन सब का कारण धन होता है।  
अरे !! धन को मनुष्य ने इतना ताकतवर बना दिया है कि अब धन होने पर आप पर नियम तक लागू नहीं होते। माना कि धन बहुत कुछ है परंतु सब कुछ नहीं है। अब लोग यही सोचते हैं कि पैसा धर्म है पैसा कर्म है।  
क्षितिज गोस्वामी ने इन्हीं विचारों को प्रकट करते हुए अंतरसदनीय भाषण प्रतियोगिता में द्वितीय स्थान प्राप्त किया।



## कथनी और करनी आरध्या सक्सेना, सदन –नीलगिरी, छठी सी

हम सारे कहते हैं, "पानी बचाओ", "शिक्षा से ही कुछ होता है।" पर कभी हम इनके बारे में किसी और तरीके से सोचते हैं? मतलब, हम सबको कभी न कभी ऐसे शीर्षक पर निबंध लिखना होता है, भाषण बोलने होते हैं, पर हम क्या इन सारी चीजों को समझ के लिखते व बोलते हैं? कहने की बात है, कोई भी लिख सकता है, "पानी बचाओ" पर इतने कम लोग होंगे जो कि पोस्टर देखने के बाद सोचेंगे, "ये क्यों बनाया गया है?", "इस समस्या को कैसे हल किया जा सकता है?" ऐसे लोग दिन-रात सोचेंगे, ज़रूर कोशिश करेंगे हल निकालने के लिए। पर जो ये पोस्टर, भाषण, निबंध लिखते हैं, क्या ये सचमुच सोचने की कोशिश भी करते हैं? लिख दिया, कह दिया और बस, काम हो गया। शिक्षा के साथ भी मैं एक उदाहरण दे सकती हूँ। दो तरीके के लोग होते हैं, एक वे जिसके पास सारी सुविधाएँ हैं, लेकिन उन चीजों को कभी प्रयोग करने का सोचता भी नहीं।

बल्कि जो दूसरा आदमी है उसको ऐसे मौके मिलते ही नहीं, पर अगर उसे सिर्फ एक बार अपने आप को साबित करने के लिए समय मिल जाए, तो वह ऐसे काम कर पाएँगे, जो उसके साथ वालों ने कभी न सपनों में भी न देखा होगा।

### दुनिया का एक अनोखा नज़रिया: प्यारे पक्षु -पक्षियों की जुबान सृष्टि प्रिया, सातवीं 'ए'

अक्सर जब मैं अपनी प्यारी बिल्ली को म्याऊँ म्याऊँ कर मुझसे कुछ बतलाते हुए देखती हूँ, तो सोचती हूँ कि काश! मैं उसे समझ पाती। काश! मेरे पास पशु-पक्षियों से बात करने की जादुई शक्ति होती। वैसे ही जैसे दयालु व प्रफुल राजकुमारी स्नोबाइट के पास थी। निश्चय ही यदि मेरे पास यह महाशक्ति होती तो मैं जादुई शक्तियों की मल्लिका होती।



अक्सर जब मैं अपनी प्यारी बिल्ली को म्याऊँ म्याऊँ कर मुझसे कुछ बतलाते हुए देखती हूँ, तो सोचती हूँ कि काश! मैं उसे समझ पाती। काश! मेरे पास पशु-पक्षियों से बात करने की जादुई शक्ति होती। वैसे ही जैसे दयालु व प्रफुल राजकुमारी स्नोबाइट के पास थी। निश्चय ही यदि मेरे पास यह महाशक्ति होती तो मैं जादुई शक्तियों की मल्लिका होती।

बचपन से ही अपनी सबसे मनपसंद कार्टून चरित्र वाली राजकुमारियों को जानवरों से बात कर पाते देख मुझे ऐसी जादुई शक्ति का बहुत शौक है। चाहे वो सिंडरेला का पक्षियों से खिलखिलाकर बात करना हो, जैस्मिन का एक बाघ से अपने दिल की बात व्यक्त कर पाना या सोफिया का मुसीबत के समय जानवरों की मदद करना, इन सबसे देखकर तो पशु- पक्षियों की दुनिया को जानने का और भी ज़्यादा मन करता है।

यदि मैं जानवरों से बात कर सकती, तो मैं सबसे पहले उनकी दुनिया के बारे में मेरे दिल में, जो भी प्रश्न हैं, वे सारे उनसे पूछ डालती। मैं उनसे पूछूँगी कि क्या उन्हें आँधी –तूफ़ान आने का संकेत पहले से ही मिल जाता है। उनके बीच यदि कोई बीमार हो तो वे उसका इलाज कैसे करते हैं। जैसे इंसान खुशी के मौके पर अच्छा खाना –पीना व नाचना गाना करते हैं, वैसे ही क्या जानवर खुशी के अवसर पर क्या करते हैं? मैं उनकी दुनिया के मनोरंजक पहलू जानना चाहूँगी। मैं उनके साथ उनके मजेदार गुप्त स्थानों पर जाना चाहती हूँ और पशु-पक्षियों दुनिया में मनोरंजक सफर कर उनके राज जानना चाहती हूँ।

यही नहीं, उनके कष्ट व दुख भी जानना चाहूँगी कि आखिर वे मुसीबत के समय अपने बच्चों की रक्षा कैसे करते हैं? उन्हें इंसानों से क्या डर है? उनके दुख जानकर-समझ कर उनकी सहायता करना चाहती हूँ। इंसानों की दुनिया को भी मैं उनके कष्ट समझना चाहती हूँ और जानवरों के संदेश मनुष्यों तक पहुँचाना चाहती हूँ ताकि मनुष्य की दुनिया का हर सदस्य पशु-पक्षियों की इज़्ज़त करें।

मेरी पशु-पक्षियों से बात करने की शक्ति मुझे इस तरह प्राप्त हो कि मैं उसकी मदद से जानवरों और इंसानों के रिश्तों की बुनियाद को मज़बूत कर दूँ। मैं उनके साथ दुनिया का एक नया व अनोखा नज़रिया देखना चाहती हूँ, मेरे प्यारे भोले-भाले पशु-पक्षी दोस्तों की जुबान से !!!





**सनावर और बरसात की बूँदे**  
आयान गौतम, सदन- नीलगिरी, सातवीं डी

धुंध, पानी, पानी, बादल, बादल बस यही कुछ दिखाई देता है बरसात के मौसम में यहाँ मेरे स्कूल सनावर में। बरसात के मौसम में लगता है कि पूरा का पूरा स्कूल धुल सा गया है। पूरा स्कूल एक दम चमक रहा होता है, सब कुछ नया सा लगता है। वह एक देखने वाला नज़ारा होता है। हम सब बच्चों को पानी ही पानी देख कर बहुत ही मज़ा आता है। कई बार धुंध हमारे कमरों में भी आ जाती है, और लगता है सब धीरे-धीरे गायब हो रहे हैं। हमारे, छोटे बर्डवुड के कमरा न. 4 के बाहर बरामदे से कसौली की पहाड़ियाँ कई बार धुंध में एकदम ओझल हो जाती हैं और दूसरे ही पल फिर से प्रकट हो जाती हैं। बर्डवुड के बीचों बीच कैनन के साथ लगा इंग्लिश ओक का पेड़ एक दम हरा-भरा हो गया है। पूरा पेड़ हरे पत्तों से भर गया है। यह पेड़ हमें हर मौसम का पता बता देता है। सर्दियों में बिना पत्तों के, वसंत में लाल और पीले पत्तों, में और बरसात में हरे पत्तों से बर्डवुड की पहरेदारी करता रहता है। बारिश के बाद, हर जगह पत्तों पर रुकी पानी की बूँदें ऐसी लगती हैं मानो किसी ने पत्तों पर मोती गिराए हों।



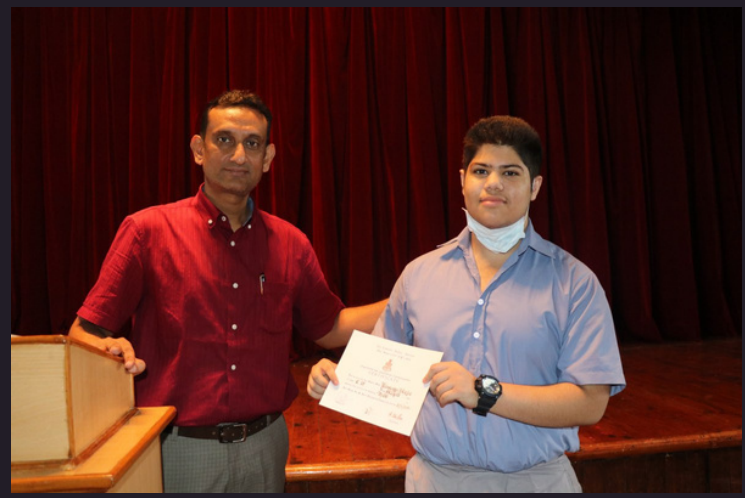
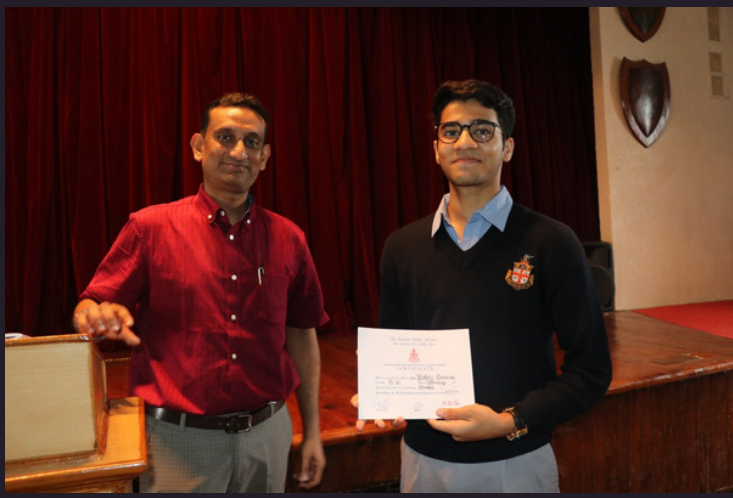
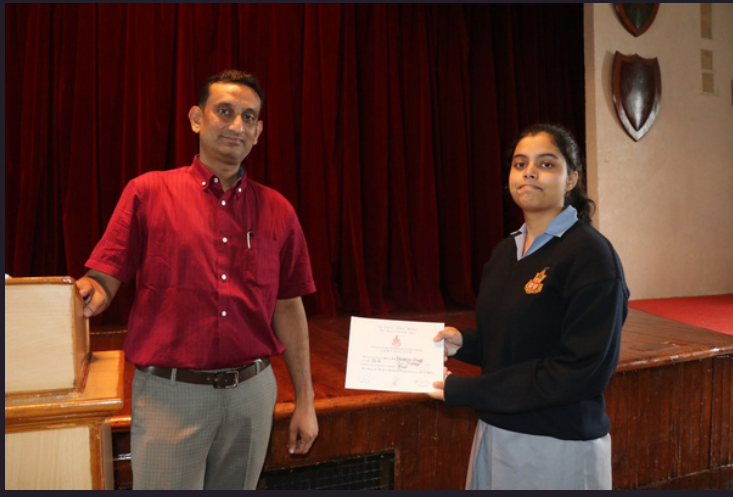


## हिन्दी भाषण प्रतियोगिता -वरिष्ठ वर्ग आयोजन -20 जुलाई 2022

### व्यक्तिगत परिणाम

स्थान	नाम	सदन
प्रथम	हर्षिता सिंह	विंध्या
द्वितीय	मोक्षी शर्मा क्षितिज स्वामी	नीलगिरी हिमालय
तृतीय	कर्मण्य हरजाई	नीलगिरी





## सदनगत परिणाम

स्थान	सदन
प्रथम	नीलगिरी
द्वितीय	हिमालय
तृतीय	शिवालिक और विंध्या





# हिन्दी वाद – विवाद प्रतियोगिता - कनिष्ठ वर्ग

## व्यक्तिगत परिणाम

स्थान	नाम	सदन
प्रथम	सृष्टि प्रिया	नीलगिरी
द्वितीय	अभिनव कुमार	शिवालिक
तृतीय	रिहान सिंह	हिमालय





## सदनगत परिणाम

स्थान	सदन
प्रथम	नीलगिरी
द्वितीय	शिवालिक
तृतीय	हिमालय
चतुर्थ	विंध्या







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