

THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL,

SANAWAR[®]

NEWSLETTER

DECEMBER - 2022



WHAT DOESN'T KILL,
MAKES YOU ONLY STRONGER

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WHAT DOESN'T KILL, MAKES YOU ONLY STRONGER

ANOUSHKA MUKHERJEE, U VI

Someone had once said, "Life isn't a bed full of roses." Some people realise this pretty early in life and some a little later. I had the privilege of realising it sooner.

Few months earlier, I had lost something that I was very emotionally attached to. It was something I had quietly worked for. When I was at the final bend for it, I lost it. At first it was very hard and difficult for me to accept. I did not feel like talking to anyone or doing anything. It felt like the world had come to a standstill and everything seemed shallow. Somehow, I had lost the purpose, the goal I wanted to work for. It felt like all that I had worked very hard for, all that I wanted to achieve had lost its significance. I kept telling myself it was a dream and it would soon be over.



People around me consoled me that it was okay. But I knew deep inside that it was not... it was not at all okay. I knew that I had gone wrong somewhere. Then finally, I spoke with my parents, who then divulged something that I will never forget, "What doesn't kill you makes you stronger and you are actually stronger than what you think you are." It was then I realised that I do not really need any kind of validation from anyone if they have so much faith, belief and pride in me.

Today, when I am sitting and penning down my thoughts, I have grown as an individual. I am more confident, determined and stronger than ever before. It shattered me down but temporarily so that I could rise again to build a wall stronger than ever before.

MY FIRST MUN VIRAJ GUPTA, L V

The UN defines Model United Nations (MUN) as an academic activity that covers diplomacy, international relations, and the United Nations & world issues. While that definition seems drab, my experience with my first MUN taught me otherwise. In August, I took part in my first MUN, not very sure of what to expect. I thought it to be a series of uninteresting speeches, one after the other given by very studious students, followed by hours of endless debating. I still decided to try it out once, wanting to see what all the fuss was about. My first MUN experience was in the SNA-MUN 22 which was held to celebrate our School's dodransbicentennial year. To be honest, another big motivation to take part in this event was the food, but by the second day I ended up skipping most meals to lobby with other delegates and edit my speeches. On my first day, I went in with eight speeches, prepared and ready to defend how my assigned country, Saudi Arabia, was achieving its Sustainable Development Goals, knowing very well that my country was not really on track for doing so. When I reached the Art room, which for the event had been transformed into the UNGA HQ, I had a chance to interact with all the other delegates. That was when I realized that they were a group of interesting people with whom I will have a lot of fun and wonderful time during the MUN. Out of the eight speeches prepared by me, on the first day, I did not get the chance to speak even one and that's when it hit me that in MUNs it does not matter if you are prepared with great content, you need to debate and interact with others, so the Chairpersons (also called the EB) recognize you and give you a chance to speak.

On day one, in my excitement, I was aggressively debating and for that, I did not get great feedback from my fellow delegates, who had come from other schools and had more experience with various MUNs. But by day two, I learnt the secret to being successful at MUNs is all about being calm and level-headed even in high-pressure situations. In MUNs, due to the paucity of time, there is a way delegates can ask questions, called the chit system. Relevant questions are written on a chit addressed to a specific delegate that are reviewed by the Chairpersons and then answered by the concerned delegate. Over the next three days, I wrote over two hundred chits to the thirty delegates inundating them with enough questions to drive delegates and the Chairpersons who had to read my chits up the wall. During the three-day event it seemed, I had given up on the idea of lunch and the tea breaks given to us, and I spent all that time huddling with ally delegates, to fructify our plans for the next session. The Chairpersons also started to recognize my efforts due to the sheer quantum of chits I had written, the relevance of questions I had asked and the number of speeches that I had given. Everyone including my rival country's delegates started to come up to me and discuss the issues at hand by the end of day two.



While I was enjoying these interactions, thankfully I did not let my newfound confidence go to my head. Because on day three, the VHS delegation had come prepared to attack my country's position on its sustainability agenda, predicting that I had already prepared my country's defence as well as my counterattack on all the bloc countries supporting their point of view on the agenda. As day three ended, we all presented our closing statements feeling quite happy about how our committee had functioned over the last three days and its desired outcome was evident in the form of action plans. During the Closing Ceremony, I had mixed feelings; happy to have experienced this event and sad that it was ending. When the Chief Guest announced my name as the Best Delegate suddenly this whole experience became even more endearing. I was also incredibly happy that my newfound friend from Doon School who was also part of my bloc came in Second.

The biggest takeaway from my first MUN experience has been the friendships forged and the opportunity to express my views to a larger audience. It has kindled my interest in world politics, social issues, and environmental concerns. Since SNA-MUN 22, I have also taken part in more MUNs and each one of them has taught me something new and something that will help me become a better orator. I believe that MUNs go far beyond just being something added to my profile, it has helped me become a better and more confident debater and public speaker, which will surely help me during the rest of my lifetime. It has taught me more than any book I have read or any debate I have done. Suggestions from MUNs around the world have been used by Ambassadors in the actual U.N. and have changed the world for the better.



HUNGRY SOUL
KHUSHI SHARMA, U VI

Like a long awaiting hungry soul,
That needed a warm heart
full of love bowl,
It looked at me.
Expectantly,

I asked
What you are here for.

It said,

“I am tired of sour,
I need something sweet
and a little more power.

I have walked on the path of thorns really far.

I have always wanted
To be a star.
Not the one that shines
In the sky,
but in someone’s eye.
I want to see the highs
Like a lovebird’s lullaby.

For it
All my life

I’ve been howling like a wolf’s cry.
Well, to bring you a smile
I’ve got a present for you.”

It opened its hands,
I saw thorn pierced
Blood and cuts
But in the middle of its
palm was a petal:
half golden and half black.
How pretty it was!
I admired.
It brightened my eyes.

It said,

“Look it’s shining in your eyes.

It has tears along moon,
Blood along sun,
With a piece of my heart.
Thus my hands are red.

And don't you worry,

I am habitual of these cuts and wounds
They don't give me pain anymore.
I have a few broken dreams
That decorate my nights.

They let me uphold
For what I came for.
After all
I am a hungry soul.”

DAYLIGHT
SAANVI KOCHAR, L V

Daylight through my heart
Daylight, sometimes it shines a bit too bright
Under cover of the night
I dream what I like
I feel you so near
Before the day shatters night.

I only wish you were here with me
I'd hug you so tight
But I'm alone here
And you are out of sight.

Daylight or night
I hold you tight
Forever in my heart
Can't lose your sight.

I'd picture you as the little girl
Who'd laugh and cry so hard
But it's all gone forever
Alas! It lasted so short.

Daylight like flood
Washes all out
Only left are memories
And a hole in my heart.

May be you could no longer hold me tight
But I'll keep you forever
In my heart
With all my might.



We live in an age when activism has become the new trend, a world where no one is scared of speaking up about issues and no one thinks twice before posting an Instagram story about the 'Black Lives Matter' movement, the numerous LGBTQIA+ rallies and a slew of other social stigmas. It has become so effortless to call oneself an 'activist' without ever having to leave the comfort of one's home. One clicks, and BOOM, you're an activist! What's the problem then? You might ask. The problem is that all of these important issues have been reduced to nothing more than passing social media trends. I'm not saying it's wrong to spread awareness through social media and use one's platform to bring about small yet important changes, but what ruins the beauty of social activism is hypocrisy. I could name so many fake, woke misogynists, so many people who pretend to be open minded and unbiased in order to fit into the new social standards but act like the complete opposite when you meet them in real life. So many people who pretend to be fanatic supporters of the 'Black Lives Matter' movement yet they casually throw around racial slurs in their day-to-day conversations, so many people who pose as allies of the LGBTQIA+ community, so many cold faced liars. When will we humans stop being such audacious hypocrites, when will we actually open our eyes to atrocities going on in this world we call ours, when will we take it beyond the hash tag?

Gandhi revealed the truth of the world by saying that the world is merely a reflection of us and in order to bring about a change, it is ourselves we need to change first. If we wait for others to take the first step, we'll spend our entire life waiting. Each one of us can leave our mark on the world by making our lives purposeful in diverse ways and improving the lives of others in ways they never imagined possible. There's no such thing as 'big people' and 'influential people', you are your own unique person and maybe you are an inspiration, an influence to someone else. You may not quite believe it yet but you can make a difference and it matters very little if the difference you make is big or not, what matters the most is that you had the courage, the tenacity to take the first step.

Change happens every second in this world, just like days and nights, time and tide; it is unavoidable, but it is up to you to bring about positive change. You must never be afraid of change or of taking the first step toward making the world a better place to live in, because only those who dare are written down in history as leaders. No one asked Gandhi to put a halt to his personal life to ensure free future of the upcoming generations but he did. No one asked 23-year-old Bhagat Singh to sacrifice himself for the motherland but he dared. No one asked the young queen of Jhansi to fight off the British lord but she did, only to ensure us the freedom we enjoy today. All of these people could've stood at the side as apathetic witnesses to the cruelty of the British, waiting for



someone else to take the first step but they didn't. If all of these brave hearts didn't fear bringing about a change for good of society then why must we? If we want to change the world, we must begin today, with ourselves. We must first change ourselves if we want to see a change. For example; you can't tell someone not to litter if you're littering yourself. So, the first step toward effecting change is to avoid being a hypocrite.

It is very easy to post Instagram stories about current social issues and global problems, but what good that is if we are unwilling to change ourselves. We need to stop acting and start being real for once. Close your eyes and look inside. Do you consider yourself to be absolutely perfect? If not, then there are clearly some things you need to change. Consider this: if everyone in the world strives to be the best version of them, the world will automatically improve. Now the questions arising in your mind are: What type of change? How will this change help in bringing about a bigger change? What is the bigger change? We are both humans. I am a 14-year-old sitting in front of a computer, writing this piece about change; my influence is minimal, and there is a good chance that yours is too. So, what significant difference can we make? Who will follow us? How can we affect difference in the system? The thing is; we don't necessarily have to turn the world upside down, no one is forcing us to change the world and make it the purest, happiest, and nicest place in existence. All we have to do is change ourselves for the better. This will make us better citizens and, as a result, better assets in our respective nations, which will lead to our nation's growth. All of which will ultimately lead to a better world. What kind of changes should we implement? Imagine yourself to be taking a walk in a nearby littered park. Why has nobody picked up this garbage? You ask yourself. Tutting and muttering to yourself, you walk back and return to the park again, this time you are accompanied with a garbage bag. You collect all the garbage and clean up the park. No one expected you to do this but you do it anyway. You may not realize it, but in some way, you have brought about a change. Most people, if asked to clean the park, would say something like "Why should I do it? It's not my job." We need to shun this attitude, this negative, unbothered outlook towards life. It may not be your job to make sure the park is clean, or any place for that matter, but it is your planet. It's our collective responsibility to make sure no one causes any harm to it. In the end I would like to quote Rumi, "Yesterday I was clever, so I wanted to change the world. Today I am wise, so I am changing myself." Start with yourself. Start today. Right away!



FEMININITY RIANA KHOSLA, L V

This is an expression of my interpretation of femininity and my experience of growing up as a girl. Femininity to me is beautiful fragility, finding strength in your weaknesses, being yourself unapologetically. Women are made to feel like they're the problem from the moment they're born. They are instructed that the clothing they are wearing is unsuitable, distracting, and excessively exposing, implying that it is their fault when males stare at, catcall, or touch them. They are taught to accept things quietly. "Be brave, be strong, and ignore it." The colour pink and flowers are only a small part of what defines femininity; it also refers to emotional maturity, to being undervalued and denigrated, to growing up while always being held accountable for the conduct of others since, after all, 'boys will be boys.' Women continually contrast themselves with one another, competing to be the prettier, funnier, and kinder person. Instead of uplifting one another, we are pitted against one another. These days, we are discouraged from using the word femininity. Many would contend that women's femininity is what keeps them submissive to men. However, this word conceals an underlying presumption. It is assumed that masculinity is superior to femininity and that femininity is not inherently strong and beautiful. I believe that women have something men do not have. Women, in my opinion, possess qualities that males do not. Women do not aim to repress the unique features that are uniquely theirs as women and which are special to them. How feminine they are or how they present femininity is a frequent way that women are defined. In our westernised culture, femininity is defined by a woman's self-portrait, more specifically by how she presents her body. We continuously alter our appearance to conform to an unattainable beauty ideal because society makes us despise who we are. Our femininity defines who we are. We are all beautifully unique in our own way.



SEIZE THE MOMENT
TANUSHKA SHARMA, U VI

One day my father said to me, "Don't let it slip away". He took me in his arms and I heard him say, "When you get older your heart will yearn for younger days. Think of me if ever you're afraid".

It is never going to be the same again. It had to come to an end sooner or later like everything does.

I was too young to realize this when my father passed away. But now I have finally understood the true meaning behind it. Today I may give you all kinds of insights into how to get through something as hard as this, but I will not do that because there is no getting through this. You can neither turn back in time nor change what happened. All that you can do is try to understand it, accept it, and then give your best shot at moving on. It is not the same for everyone. Everyone deals with pain or loss in their own way. Some talk about it, some don't. It took me almost a decade to have the courage to be able to speak about it. But that's just me. I'm not telling you to forget what happened but instead I'm asking you to remember the good aspects, maybe things like, dancing on the terrace at night and watering the plants at 6 in the morning or just mimicking mom and later having a cold war with her.

As for my mom, handling 3 daughters all by herself, especially one like me couldn't have been an easy job. But now you all are a witness to it, that no one could have done it better. For all I am today, I owe it to her. Without even me realizing it, she has become my best friend but more than that my greatest inspiration. She has made me realize that whatever might be the case our loved ones never truly leave us. They will always be there to guide us home no matter where we are. They live on in our memories and in our hearts and that is the most that one can ever ask for.

Now I don't know what will be your take away from this, but one thing I want you all to understand is that life is very uncertain. You never know what might happen next. So live your life to the fullest, have no regrets and be forever grateful for what you have.



हिन्दी खण्ड

ज़िंदगी गुलजार है!
सृष्टि प्रिया, सातवीं 'अ'

‘मुश्किलों के बाद ही मिलती है सफलता
हाँ मानती हूँ मैं कि यही है ज़िंदगी की दास्तान,
पर फिर भी अपने मन से पूछ के देखूँ, तो यही बोलता है
आखिर क्यों है इतने काँटों से भरा यह ज़िंदगी का रास्ता?’
चाहे वह हॉडसन का वह दुर्गम मोड़ हो या ‘सीनियर्स’ द्वारा दी गई
वह ड्रिल, हम सबके दिल में यही सवाल आता है, कि आखिर कब
ज़िंदगी की इन मुसीबतों से हमें राहत मिलेगी? क्यों ज़िंदगी के सारे
गहरे समंदर खुद पार करने होते हैं?

क्या कोई ऐसा है जिसकी ज़िंदगी में कोई मसला नहीं? सच पूछो
तो हाँ, कभी - कभी हम सबको ही ज़िंदगी एक मसला लगती है
जिसे सुलझाते-सुलझाते इंसान के खुद ही खत्म हो जाने का डर
रहता है।

ज़िंदगी के तमाम मसलों में उलझी जब मैं गुमसुम सी बैठी रहती हूँ,
तो अकस्मात ही हवा का झोंका मुझे वह एहसास करवाता है जो मैं
आप सबको एहसास करवाना चाहती हूँ। जी हाँ, मैं यह कहना
चाहती हूँ कि ज़िंदगी गुलजार है। यहाँ फूलों की मीठी महक है तो
तीखे कांटे भी हैं। अगर फीके कॉन्प्लेक्स हैं तो शानदार शनिवार
का वह बर्गर भी है। अगर सुबह की भयानक ‘पी-टी’ है तो
‘टकशॉप’ से पेटियाँ भर-भर के लेके जाने वाले वे सुनहरे लम्हे
भी।

बस फर्क इतना है कि हमारे लिए क्या ज्यादा मायने रखता है, काँटे
या फूल?

मैं चाहती हूँ कि सब अपने आप से पूछें कि क्या ज़िंदगी में सिर्फ
दुख है? क्या ज़िंदगी सच में इतनी भयंकर है जितना हम उसे
समझते हैं?

ज़िंदगी की नियामते देखें तो ज़िंदगी सच में गुलजार है बस अपने
दिल को इसे खुशी से जीने के लिए तैयार रखने की देरी है। और
हाँ, नब्बे प्रतिशत लाने को या एक गोल करने को जीत नहीं कहते,
ज़िंदगी के हर पहलू का गले लगाकर स्वागत करने को असली जीत
कहते हैं! हम सब को अपने पंख खोलकर ज़िंदगी की खुशी के
आसमान में ऊंचाइयों पर उड़ना चाहिए!



कुलधरा - एक शापित गांव

दक्ष चौधरी, आठवीं 'सी'

क्या आप जानते हैं कि कुलधरा भारत के सबसे प्रेतवाधित गांवों में से एक है कुलधरा की सुनसान संकरी और प्राचीन गलियां मिथकों डरावनी लोककथाओं और भूतों की कहानियों का स्रोत हैं।

जैसलमेर से 17 किलोमीटर की दूरी पर कुलधरा नामक एक गाँव बसता है जो कभी समृद्ध था लेकिन अब यह खंडहर में है और जो कुछ बचा है वह निराशा की स्थिति में वीरान घरों के रूप में है। यह भूतिया गांव पहली नजर में तुरंत आध्यात्मिक और असामान्य गतिविधियों में लोगों के विश्वास को बढ़ाने लगता है।

कहानी इस प्रकार है- 19वीं सदी तक यह गाँव लगभग 1500 पालीवाल ब्राह्मणों का घर था जो इस समुदाय में पाँच शताब्दियों से अधिक समय से शांति और आराम से रह रहे हैं। लेकिन एक रात 85 गांवों सहित पूरी आबादी रातों रात अंधेरे में गायब हो गई और इसे एक ऐसा अभिशाप छोड़ दिया जो अभी भी उसे सताता है। और कोई नहीं जानता कि वे कहाँ चले गए। सदियों से लोग यही सोच रहे हैं कि आखिर क्या कारण हो सकता है कि लोग रातों रात भाग गए।

अफवाहों का कहना है कि जैसलमेर राज्य के दीवान सलीम सिंह जो कर(टैक्स) एकत्र करने की अपनी भयावह प्रथा के लिए जाने जाते थे ने पालीवाल ब्राह्मणों की एक लड़की पर अपनी नज़र डाली और उसकी सहमति के बिना शादी करने का फैसला किया। सलीम सिंह ने गांव को धमकी दी कि अगर शादी नहीं हुई तो गांव वालों को और बुरे परिणाम भुगतने होंगे ग्रामीणों ने मंजूरी देने के बजाय कुछ समय मांगा और फिर रातों रात घरों से निकल गए। लेकिन जाने से पहले उन्होंने गांव को श्राप दे दिया कि गांवों में कभी कोई नहीं रह सकेगा।



कुछ कहानियाँ तो यहाँ तक कहती हैं कि पानी की आपूर्ति कम होने से फसल कम हुई लेकिन कर कम नहीं हुए पालीवाल समुदाय पर भारी कर लगाया जाता था और परिणामस्वरूप उनके पास खाली करने और शासक की पहुँच से गायब होने के अलावा कोई विकल्प नहीं था। इस दुर्घटना के इतने वर्षों के बाद भी वह अभिशाप गाँव के लिए सच है क्योंकि जैसलमेर के निवासियों ने यहाँ रहने की कोशिश की लेकिन वे सफल नहीं हुए।

इस जगह पर होने वाली कई अजीब और अप्राकृतिक गतिविधियों ने कई भूत शिकारियों और निडर अपसामान्य संगठनों का ध्यान आकर्षित किया है। राजस्थान के इस अंधेरे और डरावने पक्ष को देखने के लिए दुनिया के विभिन्न हिस्सों से लोग कुलधरा आते हैं और रहस्यमय रहस्यों का खुलासा करने की कोशिश करते हैं जिसके कारण सिर्फ एक रात में इस जगह को हमेशा के लिए सुनसान छोड़ दिया।



2047 में मेरा भारत अर्जुन चोपड़ा, कक्षा -आठवीं

200 साल के लम्बे संघर्ष के पश्चात् भारत ने अंग्रेज़ों से 1947 में आज़ादी प्राप्त की। सोने की चिड़िया कहलाने वाले देश की सारी संपत्ति, अंग्रेज़ों ने लूट कर कंगाल कर दिया था। परन्तु भारत एक ऐसा देश है जिसने न कभी हार मानी है, न ही कभी मानेगा और न ही कभी किसी के आगे झुकेगा। हमारी इसी कभी हार न मानने वाली भावना की वजह से 1947 में भारत को एक विकसित देश बनाने की नींव रखी गयी। डॉ० बी.आर. अम्बेडकर जैसे महान नेताओं ने हमारे संविधान को जन्म दिया और भारत एक लोकतन्त्र देश बना जिसमें विभिन्न संस्कृतियों और धर्मों के लोग एक दूसरे के साथ सद्भाव में रहते हैं। 2047 में जब मेरे सपनों का भारत अपनी 100वीं वर्षगांठ के साथ अपना आज़ादी का अमृत महोत्सव मना रहा होगा, तब मेरा देश कैसा होगा, इसका मैं आज वर्णन करने जा रहा हूँ।

भारत ने हमेशा से शिक्षा को अधिक महत्त्व दिया है। हालाँकि भारत सरकार, शिक्षा की माँग के महत्त्व को बढ़ावा दिया है पर अभी भी भारत देश में बहुत से ऐसे लोग हैं जो कि इसके महत्त्व को महसूस नहीं कर रहे हैं। 1947 से अब तक हमने शिक्षा के क्षेत्र में बहुत प्रगति की है। 2047 का भारत एक ऐसा भारत होगा जो अशिक्षा से मुक्त होगा व शिक्षा हमारे देश की एक महत्त्वपूर्ण विशेषता होगी। हमारा भारत साक्षरता दर के मामले में एक उच्च स्थान पर होगा। भारत के कई युवा रोज़गार ढूँढते हुए विदेश चले जाते हैं और अपना कुशल दिमाग उनके देश के विकास में लगा देते हैं, हमारी शिक्षा प्रणाली उन बुलंदियों को छू रही होगी की छात्र विदेश से अपनी उच्च शिक्षा प्राप्त करने के लिए भारत आएँगे। आज जो लोग NASA जाकर गर्व महसूस करते हैं, भविष्य में लोग NASA से ISRO में आकर गर्व महसूस करेंगे।

भारत का जनसँख्या दर तेज़ी से बढ़ रहा है और भविष्य में यह अनुमान लगा लिया गया है कि यह और बढ़ेगा। इस बढ़ती जनसँख्या के साथ हमें विश्व की बेहतर स्वास्थ्य सुविधाएँ चाहिए। आज आम आदमी पैसों की कमी से ग्रस्त है और महँगे इलाजों का खर्चा नहीं उठा पाते। मेरे सपनों का भारत एक ऐसा देश होगा जहाँ पर हमें हर जगह एक बड़ा अस्पताल देखने को मिलेगा जहाँ पर सारे रोगों का इलाज, विश्व के महान चिकित्सक, आधुनिक तकनीकों के माध्यम से करेंगे और इन सुविधाओं का फायदा हर वर्ग के लोग-चाहे वो अमीर हों या गरीब-उठा पाएँगे। हर व्यक्ति के पास एक स्वास्थ्य सेवा कार्ड होगा जिसकी मदद से वह इन सुविधाओं का लाभ उठा पाएँगे।

भारत ने विज्ञान के क्षेत्र में तेज़ गति से अधिक उन्नति देखी है, मगर इस क्षेत्र में अभी कड़ी मेहनत करना अत्यंत आवश्यक है। मैं चाहता हूँ कि मेरे सपनों का भारत और तेज़ गति से विकास करे तथा विश्व के प्रथम श्रेणी के देशों में अपनी जगह बना कर नयी ऊँचाइयों को हासिल करे। भविष्य में नयी तकनीक के प्रयोग से कृत्रिम बुद्धिमत्ता मनुष्य के सारे काम आसान कर देगी और बड़ी कंपनियों के भारत में निवेश से हमारा रोज़गार दर भी बढ़ेगा।

भारत में आज भी परिवहन सुविधाओं से संबंधित कई समस्याएं प्रचलित हैं। जैसे कि बुलेट ट्रेन की कमी, सीमित अंतराष्ट्रीय हवाई अड्डे व सड़कों की कनेक्टिविटी। मैं एक ऐसे भारत का सपना देखता हूँ जो इन सारी समस्याओं से मुक्त हो। हम भविष्य में सार्वजनिक परिवहन सुविधाओं को बढ़ावा देंगे जिससे ईंधन लागत कम होगी व हम पार्किंग से सम्बंधित समस्याओं से भी छुटकारा पाएँगे। 2047 तक हमारे भारत में ऐसी बुलेट ट्रेन चलेंगी जो घंटों की दूरी को मिनटों में तय कर देंगी व सड़क पर चलने वाली 80 % गाड़ियाँ सूर्य व बिजली की ऊर्जा पर चलेंगी।

आज भारत विकासशील देशों की सूची में आता है मगर भविष्य में हम पूर्णतः विकसित देश होंगे तथा विश्व की महाशक्तियों में से एक होंगे। 2047 तक भारत नवीनीकरण ऊर्जा का अधिकतम उपयोग करेगा। अक्षय ऊर्जा के प्रयोग के कारण प्रदूषण कम होगा और पर्यावरण में भारी बदलाव आएँगे।

1947 में भारत ने अंग्रेज़ों से आज़ादी पा ली थी मगर लिंग, रंग व जाति में भेदभाव प्रचलित था। 2047 तक हम एक ऐसे भारत को जन्म देंगे जो भेदभाव, पक्षपात व भाई-भतीजावाद से मुक्त हो। आज भी हमारे देश में कई लोग हैं जो औरतों को एक बोझ मानते हैं। बहुत से लोग महिलाओं को बस घर तक ही सीमित रखते हैं और बाहर जाने व नौकरी करने से मना करते हैं। 2047 में मेरी दृष्टि का भारत एक आदर्श देश होगा जहाँ नारी सशक्तिकरण को बढ़ावा मिलेगा, व औरतों को भी वही सम्मान मिलेगा जो आज सिर्फ पुरुषों को मिलता है।

मैं एक ऐसे भारत का सपना देखता हूँ जहाँ पर सारे लोग खुशहाल रहेंगे, गरीबी मिट जाएगी, सबके खुद के घर होंगे, खाने को रोटी व पीने के लिए स्वच्छ पानी मिलेगा। भारत ने आज़ादी से बहुत तेज़ गति से तकनीकी प्रगति देखी है और यह भविष्य में और भी तेज़ गति से बढ़ेगा मगर इसके लिए कड़ी मेहनत व शिद्दत लगेगी। 2047 तक भारत के किसी भी नागरिक को रोज़गार ढूँढने देश से बाहर नहीं जाना पड़ेगा। मेरा भारत एक ऐसा देश होगा जहाँ पर सारे नागरिकों को एक समान नज़र से देखा जाये व महिलाओं को पुरुषों जैसा ही सम्मान मिले। भारत 2047 तक एक अपराध से मुक्त देश होगा जहाँ पर सारे नागरिक सुरक्षित महसूस करेंगे। हमारे भारत के राजनितिक दल अपने मतों से ध्यान हटाकर नागरिकों के विकास के बारे में सोचेंगे। 2047 का भारत अनेकता में एकता के नारे को पूर्ण तरीके से संपूर्ण करेगा। हमारा भारत भ्रष्टाचार, पक्षपात, भाई-भतीजावाद व रिश्ततखोरी जैसी चीज़ों से मुक्त होगा। मैं चाहता हूँ कि भारत की सारी खोई संपत्ति 2047 तक वापस आ जाये न केवल आर्थिक रूप में मगर हमारा देश सांस्कृतिक व सामाजिक रूप से भी अमीर हो।



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