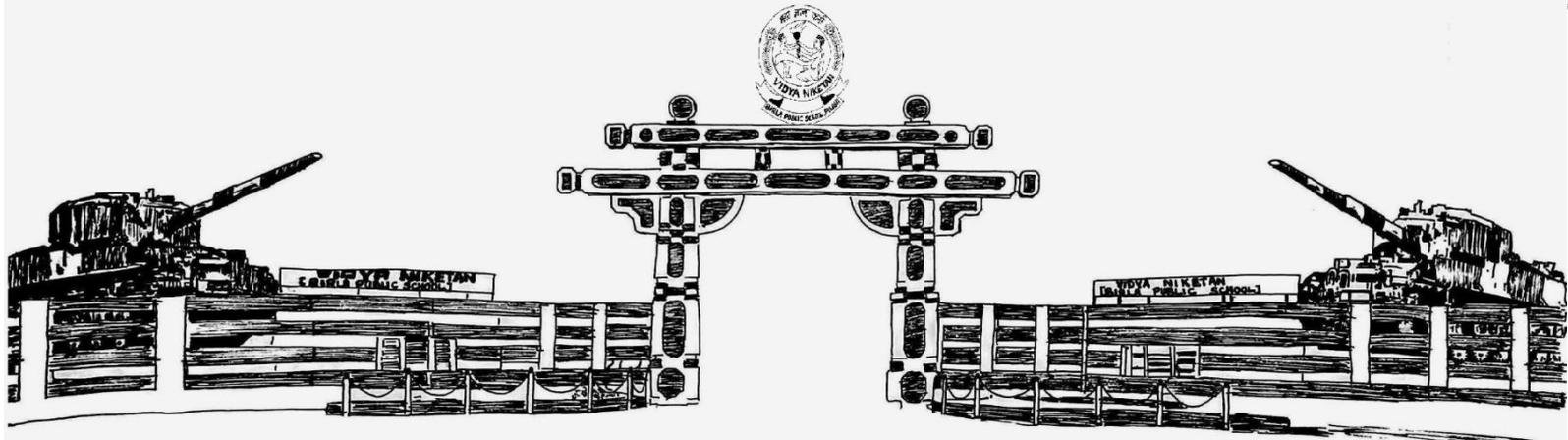




Vartakar

MARCH 2019



Editorial

There are only a few days left to bid goodbye to the academic session 2018-19. The Vartakar has been proudly chronicling the outstanding achievements of the Vinians during this session. Even the fog end of this session has vibrant events in store. **The Platinum Jubilee Silk Route Cycle Expedition** which started on 28 March and is ending on 05 April has got coincidentally but appropriately sandwiched between the two sessions. It perhaps is symbolic of the fact that we have to give a grand finish to the plans and projects we undertook during the previous session. The tempo has to be maintained.

This unique cycle expedition is also symbolic of the Vinians' grit, perseverance, strong team-work and a spirit to do away with the first two letters from the word 'impossible', in all contexts. These very attributes of the Vinians have been pedalling the wheels of school's journey towards excellence. Let us all strive to contribute and take the school to new heights in the coming session!

The Vartakar is thankful to the students who contributed articles for the March issue despite their trust with the final exams.

Happy Reading!

J.S

Events & Achievements

- Dr. Yuboraj Sangroula, former Attorney General (Govt. of Nepal), presently serving as Director, Kathmandu School of Law, visited Birla Public School along with Mr. Ravi Vyas, 23 students of Kathmandu School of Law and 30 students of Fairfield Institute of Management and Technology (FIMT), Delhi. Dr. (Mrs.) Saroj Vyas, principal of FIMT also accompanied them. They visited all nodal points of the school and interacted with the faculty and students. Dr. Sangroula was appreciative of the functioning of the school and its educational philosophy. During his interaction with the Principal of BPS Capt. (IN) Alokesh Sen he talked about exploring the possibility of students from Nepal getting admission in the BPS and organizing student exchange programmes. Dr. (Mrs.) Saroj Vyas also appreciated the world class infrastructure available at the Birla Public School.
- The journey of the school towards excellence has entered into the 75th year which undoubtedly is a great milestone in the history of the school and deserves befitting celebration. The school is organizing a plethora of events to celebrate the event. The Platinum Jubilee Silk Route Cycle Expedition is one of these events. A team of 18 students and three teachers was flagged off from Jaisalmer on 28 March and will reach Pilani on 05 April 2019. *Pokhran, Divyatra, Bikaner, Rattangarh, and Mehansar* are the prominent cities/towns en-route. The team will cover 716 kilometers in 9 days. A host of cyclists will join the team in the last phase of the expedition to give a grand finale to the event. The Silk Route Cycle Expedition will be yet another feather in the cap of BPS which has already set benchmarking in the field of adventure activities.
- Birla Public School won the Inter-BET Garden Competition held in the second week of March. Winning first position surely is a recognition of our school's excellence in gardening, the use of sustainable gardening practices, and gardeners (Mr. Manoj Kumar Alaria and his team) for passion and devotion to their work. The judges rated each garden on the parameters of aesthetics, plant variety and neatness, and unique features.

LITROSARY

Night Feat

Every night it comes to your mind,
As you recall you'll have to find;
The more you think the more you forget,
You could forget whom you'd met.

It could be an exploratory ride,
Or tying knot to a beautiful bride;
Could it be, you sailing a ship?
Or could it be an adventurous trip.

I look thee far, yet to blind
Wish I didn't have to look or find;
The dream which I'm searching for,
The one in which the dragon roars.

I hear some noise and run too swift,
It was my friends' murky trick;
It's a dark room and lights are out,
How did that happen, I wrestle the doubt.

A candle is lit and someone's there,
Or is he tied to a creaky chair?
I can't see the face and walk towards it,
Without a hint from back I'm hit.

Soon after, I hear them talking around me,
I would've fought but I was tied and not free;
The voices I guess were of a he and a she,
I was blindfolded and what's in store for me?

They're taking me to their leader I hear them say,
They could've asked me to walk if they may;
Being dragged so long my back did hurt,
After I reached, he saw me and in laughter he burst.

He was happy after all and got me untied,
It was a castle and the court too wide;
I guessed and bowed in front of the king,
Trying to act kind, he offered me a drink.

Thinking of what use could I be for him,
With a senile smile he gave me a sly grin;
Showing his true colours he told me I had to rob,
To fight the dragon and getting the princess was my job.

I tried my best to run as fast,
As long as my legs and breathe would last;
He got that I refused and ordered his guards,
They'd get hold of me even if I tried hard.

I stopped as I heard them whisper,
And asked if they had something to offer;
Was it a 100 gold coins? I wondered,
I'd do the work for 1,000 if they gave me their word.

It was a yes and I was clear,
Boarding the ship then I was there;
I had to do it, It was a challenge,
And with very few men I had to manage.

Closer to the princess' castle we came,
I prayed them to tell me her name;
"Khushi" they said, I found it a beautiful name,
Thought at once of finishing this dragon's game.

The snores of the dragon made our hearts pound,
I got ready for the first and final round;
It was asleep, and I decided not to wake,
Freeing the princess was our job at every stake.

I started to crawl as I quietly as I could,
At the doorstep, I saw stairs as far as I looked;
I ran along the stairs not making a sound,
And then in a corner a door I found.

I wanted to knock but my hands did stop,
I broke in, same like a cop;
Someone so pretty, I thought this be fake,
Undoubtedly, she was God's most beautiful make.

It seemed as if time had stopped,
As mine eyes and hers did get locked;
Even the flowers then did bloom,
Two of us stood in that quiet room.

Before I could speak, that she does know,
That I had come to help her go;
I couldn't reply, before I heard a roar,
We had to move before there were more.

We reached where first dragon was,
I was ready to save her as she was the cause;
It was flying swiftly across the hall,
And then came down with her one call.

I felt a twist happening in the story,
Princess insisted to go with her and not worry;
We flew over many different places,
And we talked as if we knew each other for ages.

I forgot about the king and so did she,
What I thought next became a fantasy;
That was the first ever kiss,
Which I didn't want to miss.

But there came a blackout and then came a voice,
It's true that none of us always have a choice;
It was mom, who woke me up and said it's late,
Finally, I again had met my fate.

The hangover didn't last long and soon did I forget,
About the princess whom I'd met;
This all was as sweet as an ice-cream,
At last I realised that this all was a dream.

Shaurya Pratap Singh Yadav
IX-A

Second Rise

Look! I've been through so much of pain
It's hard even to fake a smile.
There is a storm of madness on my brain
My existence has become a farce
All my bondings are down the drain.
Nothing remains in the name of emotions
All's been washed away by miseries' rain.
All my dreams are now nightmares
Attempts to hold on, went in vain.

I have drifted apart, and that too, too far,
No hope of getting reunited again.
All ties are already on death's altar
Is this my goodness's gain?
Loneliness sucks even among folks
Longing for freedom, my soul is in chains.
Uncaring eyes find me morose
Plaintively moves my thoughts' train.
Morning sun one day came with a message
Rise again like phoenix it said, rise again!
I shed the rob of my gloominess
And fished happiness in my memory lane.
Hopefulness filled my heart
Unhappy past is no more my bane.

King Sakar
VIII D

The Best of all

I have friends and friends,
But not all can be termed as 'best';
Nine are very close to me,
For them, I can leave the rest.

Everyone asks what's so special with them,
I reply, there's nothing special without them;
They are precious than gold or silver,
They are the rarest of the rare gems.

They enjoy the 'highs' at times,
But ever ready for the 'lows', too;
Myriad fair weather friends,
Ready to share your misery are very few.

I have no words to tell them,
How much I love them all;
They are my dearest pals,
Who stand by me in 'Spring' and 'Fall'

We have fights, the other second we are friends again,
We are those who would fight for friends;
We are not friends we are brothers,
We are humanity's lovers.

I can give up the whole world for you,
When mandated by even the slightest clue;
Have I conveyed what my heart says?
How you take it, friends, I leave it to you.

Madhav Kumar
IX-D

Perfect Ten

We are 'the ten',
What one cannot do, the other can;
Our attendant crackles like a hen,
Wakes us up daily, from our cosy den.

We are the best of friends,
If one's far, the mails and messages he sends;
None of us borrows, none of us lends,
All we share what the destiny sends.

When we're together, time slips like sand,
For each other we lend a helping hand;
What the others term as 'impossible' and cry,
We make it possible by giving a befitting try.

Some have muscle, some have mind,
Take it for sure, that we all are kind;
Our mutual trust is blindly blind,
Such a 'perfect ten' where can one find?

We may not be right, but never are wrong,
Our friendship is like a sweet song.
May this bond last for ever,
God willing, it will never sever.

Sachin Yadav
IX-F

The goal of education is not to increase the amount of knowledge but to create the possibilities for a child to invent and discover, to create men who are capable of doing new things.

-Jean Piaget

Harmony

How sweet and soothing the word "Harmony" sounds!
The world should live harmoniously. There should be no conflicts or wars. We have created so many divisions among ourselves. We fly in an airplane and look down, we can see borderless lands, we don't see boundaries we do not see any border. But these exist because the boundaries and borders exist in minds.

In this world there are a variety of religions like Islam, Christianity, Jainism, Sikhism etc. But what I have learnt is that all religions teach us to live in harmony with each other and with nature. We fight in the name of religions. How silly we are! In our hostel we all live in harmony. There are students of different religions, they come from different states with different culture but here these things do not matter. We live like a happy family. Why can't we live like this in this world?

When I read newspapers and listen to news I find that there is so much chaos in the world, there is hatred and dishonesty. There are so many divisions created by us. Can we make it a better world? Don't we deserve a better world? Who will make it better? WE! WE, the children of 21st century need to realize that we a big responsibility to change the world. We need to rake pledge to uproot the hatred and usher in love and compassion. We need to live harmoniously with the nature too. I am sure that '*Ham honge kaamyab ek din. Mann mein hei vishwas, poora hei vishwas, ham honge kamyab ek din*'.

Prateek Goel
VIII-A

I think the reason I was successful is that I was never cynical.

-Carol Burnett

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