



## DELHI PUBLIC SCHOOL PANVEL

Dil Ki Baat

Season 2



SUPPLEMENT TO EK NAZAR  
2021-22 | SEASON 2 | VOL-4

## GHAR SE DOOR EK AUR GHAR

### MEMORIES

Cleaning cupboard, found a dusty box,  
Full of letters, photos and feelings  
Astonished to see these memories  
More than memories, it's my life journey

Locket that belongs to my friend  
Stolen by me 'coz of its coolness  
But now, it is dusty  
And kept in darkness

That is my bestie diary,  
Loads of feelings closed in it  
But the hurdles of time  
Makes difficult even to read those feelings

Oh! That's my school photo  
Rushing in search of pencil  
But the nuisance today is that,  
We do not value that pencil

And that's my fellow classmate  
Who never studied for exams  
But shocked to find him now as a navy officer  
And father of two examinees

And that's my cool teacher  
Roaming in class for books  
But shocked to see her now in armchair  
And narrating stories to her same looks

Met many people along their quality  
Enjoyed a lot with scratched knees  
Tensed to lose these memories  
More than memories, it's my life journey!!

- Shreya Singh  
Class 10 A



### आमची शाळा

शाळा एक अविस्मरणीय अशी आठवण ज्याची प्रत्येकानेच

आपल्या आयुष्यात करून ठेवलीय साठवण

आजही शाळा आठवली की आठवत ते बालपण दंगा

मस्ती खोड्या अन मित्र मैत्रिणीच ते आपलेपण

खूप खेळ असायचे शाळेमध्ये गॅदरिंग म्हणजे धमाल असायची

निरनिराळ्या पोशाखांमध्ये नृत्य नाटक अन मज्जा असायची

शाळेला आमची मनामध्ये एक वेगळंच स्थान आहे

कीतीही दूर गेलो तरी शाळा आमची शान आहे

- Snehalata Gadge  
Parent of Shanaya Gadge  
Class 1 C



Sabyasachi Sharma  
Class - 1D

### MY SCHOOL... MY DREAM DESTINATION

One day I was playing with my toy cars and I heard the honking of my school bus. Then I looked out and saw my school bus, quickly I got ready for my school.

yaah..... we had reached in front of our school gate.

After entering the school ground, I wondered around to see my whole school. Nothing had changed. Everything felt very similar.

All the teachers along with Principal Mam came and told us "welcome back my children". We have a good news for all of you, no study for today you can enjoy playing."

I saw our playgrounds, swimming pools, classrooms after so many days. We met our friends physically again. We enjoyed our time very much.

Finally my dream came true.... hurrah... I met Leena ma'am and hugged her then I heard someone say "wake-up wake-up...." i replied "yes mam, I know wake up time poem.." again I heard "wake up wake up Beta I am not your ma'am, I am your mom.." I suddenly woke up and realized it was my dream...I was in a dreamland and my school was my dream destination.....

- Sripan Saha  
Class - IB





## HUMARA DUSRA GHAR - HUMARA SCHOOL

Saal tha sann do hazar bees...

Meri zindagi me aai meri class teacher Prachi miss...

Poore saal unhone mujhe bahut pyar se padhaya....

Bahut kuch sikhaya..

mgar der se class join karne par daant bhi khub lagaya...

Unki sikhai hui saari baatein mujhe aaz bhi bahut yaad aati hain ....

Kabhi hasati hai toh kabhi rulati hai...

Class three se four me jaane ka khusi toh bahut tha mujhe...

Mgar unse bichadne ka dukh bhi bahut tha mujhe...

Na jaane meri nai class teacher kaisi hongi....

Mgar ek April ko

Sushmita ma'am ko paakr mai toh bahut khush hui hongi....

Saal hai sann do hazar ekkees

Jisme mili mujhe fir se ek nai miss...

Poori garmi ki chutti jinhe maine bahut kia miss...

Ab toh school khulne ko hai...

Fir se mauj masti hone ko hai...

Na jaane unhe kahan se aati itni English...

Humari toh thode me hi ho jati tain tain fisssh...

Moti moti kitabein wo padh jaate...

Hum toh thode me hi thak jaate...

Tabhi boli Theia...

Madam bhi toh kabhi baachi thi...

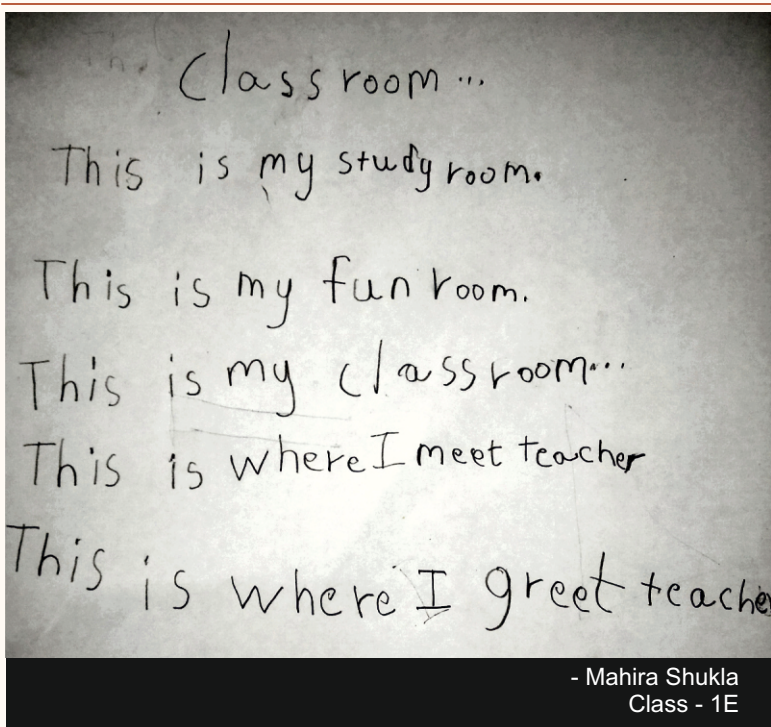
Hum jaisi hi kaachi thi...

Mehnat karke sikhe sabhi sawal....

Ab hume padhane me wo kar rahi istemaal...

I miss you all...

- Theia Pawan Gupta  
Class - 4C



- Mahira Shukla  
Class - 1E

सेवा में

कक्षा - अध्यापक

दिल्ली पब्लिक स्कूल

पन्तेल

आदरणीय विजय सर,

आज मैं रिद्धी शर्मा, आपकी कक्षा की द्वारा, इस पत्र के द्वारा आपको धन्यवाद कहना चाहती हूँ। मुझे आपकी कक्षा बहुत अच्छी लगती है। मुझे पसंद है कि आप मुझे कैसे प्रेरित करते हैं और मुझे सर्वश्रेष्ठ बनने के लिए प्रेरित करते हैं। आप मेरे पसंदीदा शिक्षक हैं क्योंकि आप हमारी हर तरह से मदद करते हैं। आप जिस तरह से पढ़ाते हैं, मुझे प्रेरित किया है और हिंदी को मेरे पसंदीदा विषयों में से फूक बना दिया है।

मैं आपकी कक्षा में होते और आपके द्वारा बनने के लिए आभारी हूँ। हमेशा मेरे साथ अच्छा व्यवहार करते और मेरी सभी शिकायतों का समाधान करते के लिए धन्यवाद। मेरे शिक्षक और मेरे आदर्श होने के लिए धन्यवाद। मैं आपका बहुत सम्मान करती हूँ। मुझे आशा है कि मैं जल्द ही आपकी कक्षाओं में उपस्थित होऊंगी।

सधन्यवाद  
आपकी आज्ञाकारी द्वारा,  
रिद्धी शर्मा

### मेरा दूसरा घर

घर से दूर, दूसरा घर, मेरा प्यारा स्कूल,  
जो बनाता है इंसान को इंसान  
जो कराएँ, सही दिशा की पहचान ॥

घर से दूर, दूसरा घर, मेरा प्यारा स्कूल  
जहाँ हमें मिलता है सम्मान,  
जिसकी छाया में मिलते हमें शिक्षक महान ॥

घर से दूर, दूसरा घर, मेरा प्यारा स्कूल  
जहाँ मानवता सिखाते, हमें बार-बार,  
जहाँ अनुशासन का पालन कर आते हर बार  
घर से दूर, दूसरा घर, मेरा प्यारा स्कूल ॥

तो चलो दोस्तों ...  
मिलकर करते हैं एक प्रण  
देश की करेंगे सेवा मिलकर,  
अपने स्कूल और शिक्षक को बनाएँ नंबर वन।  
भारत को बनाएँ विश्व में अक्वल,  
घर से दूर, दूसरा घर, मेरा प्यारा स्कूल ॥

- Avni Choudhary  
Class-5C

### TEACHER

"One step forward in our lives.

Telling our mistakes and correcting it." Promoting new ideas and words in our minds. Knowledge and truth inspires love, to brighten our future with a beautiful smile, helps in reaching our goals. Yesss...

That is you... makes my special teacher

- Shreyashi Singh  
Class - 4A



### SCHOOL

Gitik Pohuja, Class - 8B





## MY FIRST DAY AT DPS PANVEL

School life is one of the best experiences of our life. A person always remembers the good times he has passed and my first day at DPS Panvel is one of those times for me. I am now in class 5. I was then in class 1. Now, when I recall the sweet memories of that day, I feel very nostalgic.

When I first saw the school in the February of 2017, while appearing for my admission test, I took a liking to it at once. I was ecstatic to see the school in the heart of nature, surrounded by hills. I passed the admission test with flying colours and gained admission in the school. My joy knew no bounds on that day.

I first came to DPS Panvel as a student of class 1 on 1st April. My parents dropped me to school. I was, both, very happy and a bit scared. I was only six years old at that time. One of the staffs took me to a green area where all the other new students were sitting. I sat down too. Principal ma'am stood up and gave a friendly welcome speech to us. Then a teacher started calling our names and informing us which section we were sorted to and the names of our respective class teachers. I started waiting eagerly and anxiously for my name to be called. When it was finally called, I came to know that my section was A out of A, B and C. My class teacher was Aparna ma'am. She looked friendly and I was relieved as I thought that she might be strict. All the teachers welcomed

their students into the class by applying haldi-kumkum on their foreheads.

When I finally entered class 1 A, I saw to my delight that it was a pretty and well-ventilated room with a black and white board. It was decorated with many welcome charts and banners. Small cloud and rainbow cut-outs were hanging from the ceiling.

Aparna ma'am told us to sit down and introduced herself to all of us. Then one-by-one we introduced ourselves to the class. My anxiety by now was gone and so I introduced myself quite freely. By now, I had also made some new friends. All of them were kind and helpful.

We played many games and had a lot of fun that day. Different teachers of subjects like music, art and craft, dance etc. came to our class & introduced themselves. They played different games with us.

At first, I had problem locating the washroom as there was one in our class too! But Aparna ma'am showed me the right washroom.

After the end of school, my parents came to pick me up. I told them how I enjoyed my first day here. They were overjoyed too that I found the school very nice.

This day was one of the most memorable days of my life. I enjoyed it so much that I cannot describe it in words. I shall never ever forget this day.

- Krishnendu Banerjee

Class - 5 A

## MY LOVE FOR SCHOOL

I truly didn't know so much I love my school,  
I just thought it as a knowledge's pool.

The playgrounds on which we used to play,  
the classrooms in which we studied and spent the day.

The tables on which the books were being hit,  
the chairs on which we got to sit.

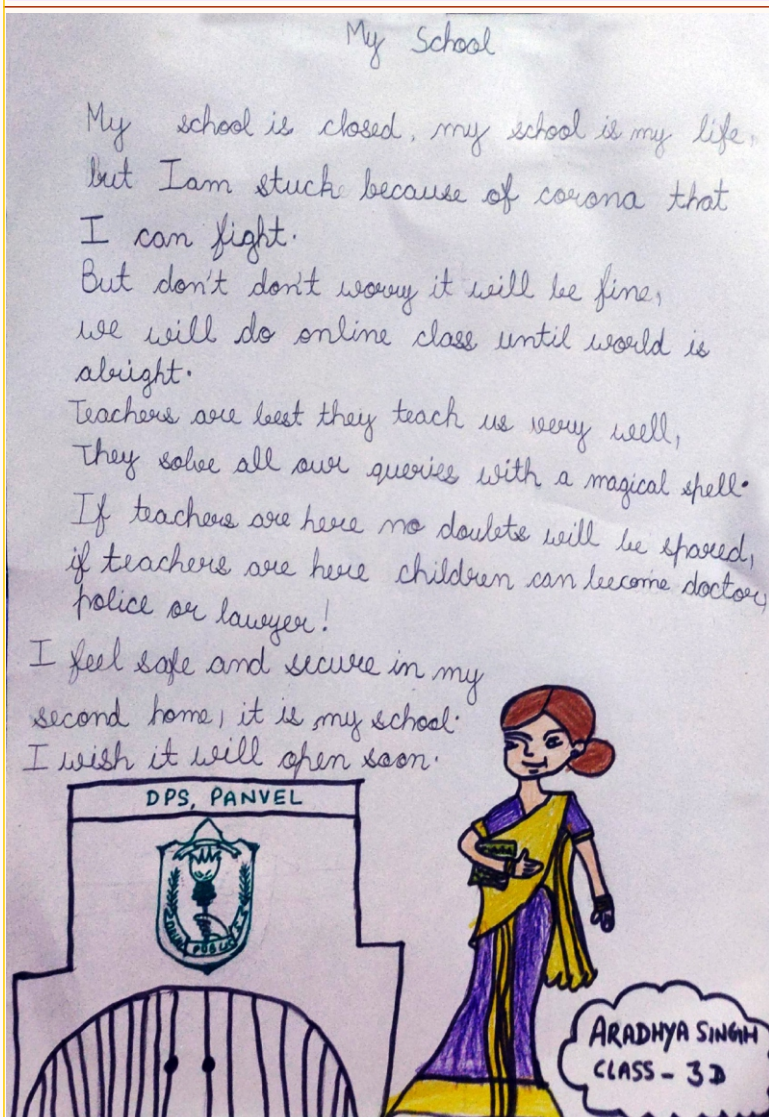
Our friends with whom we shared tiffins and had fun,  
with whom we play and run.

The teachers who loved and scolded us in the class,  
the teachers who encouraged & appreciated everyone in mass.

Now it seems like a dream to go to school,  
but we should never lose our hope.

One day we will go to school,  
breathe in open air, without a mask.

- Agnivo Chaudhury  
Class - 5C







Dear Isha ma'am,

Teaching sure seems to look a lot different these days. Yet, through these new challenges you have adapted, you have risen to the occasion and continue to always show up for your students.

I know not being physically present for your students is troublesome, and certainly frustrating trying to navigate the digital teaching world. It worries you what this time apart will do to the academic, social and emotional development of your students. You lose sleep wondering if you are doing enough and how you can reach all of your students, especially those most vulnerable. Don't ever doubt if your efforts are going unnoticed — we see you! We thank you!

If you haven't heard it today, you are doing an incredible job engaging your students and providing rich learning tasks to keep a love of learning ignited.

While the learning that goes into the classroom cannot be replaced, you have proven that the learning in class is not restricted to the walls of our

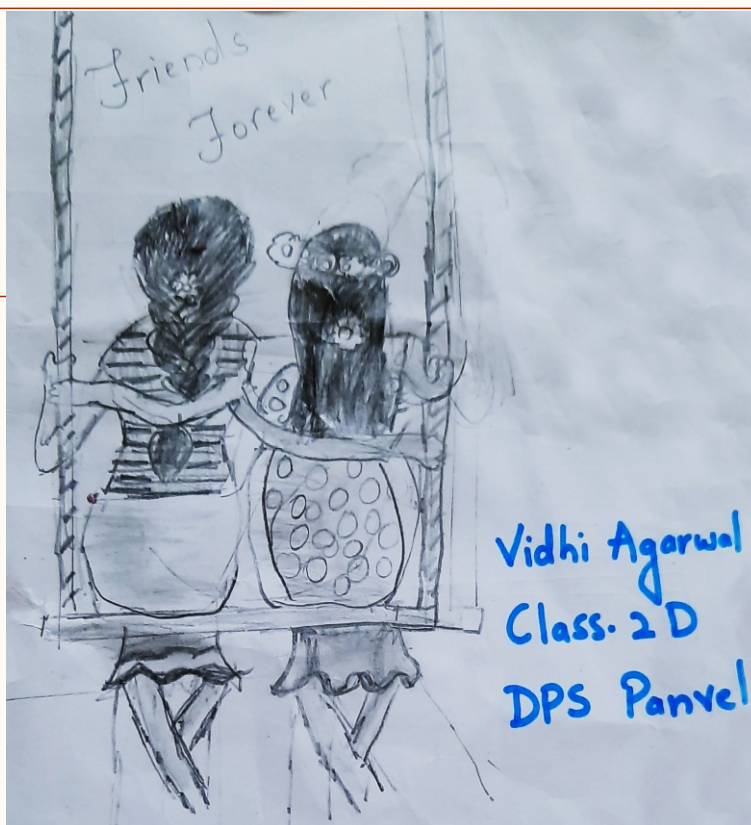
Schools, but that the world is our classroom fueled by the passion of dedicated teachers and driven by the natural curiosity of the students.

From the bottom of my heart, THANK YOU!!!

Sincerely,  
Samiksua Singh,  
Class 9A.



Charles Bridge Last Day ST  
- Gatik Pohuja, Class - 8B

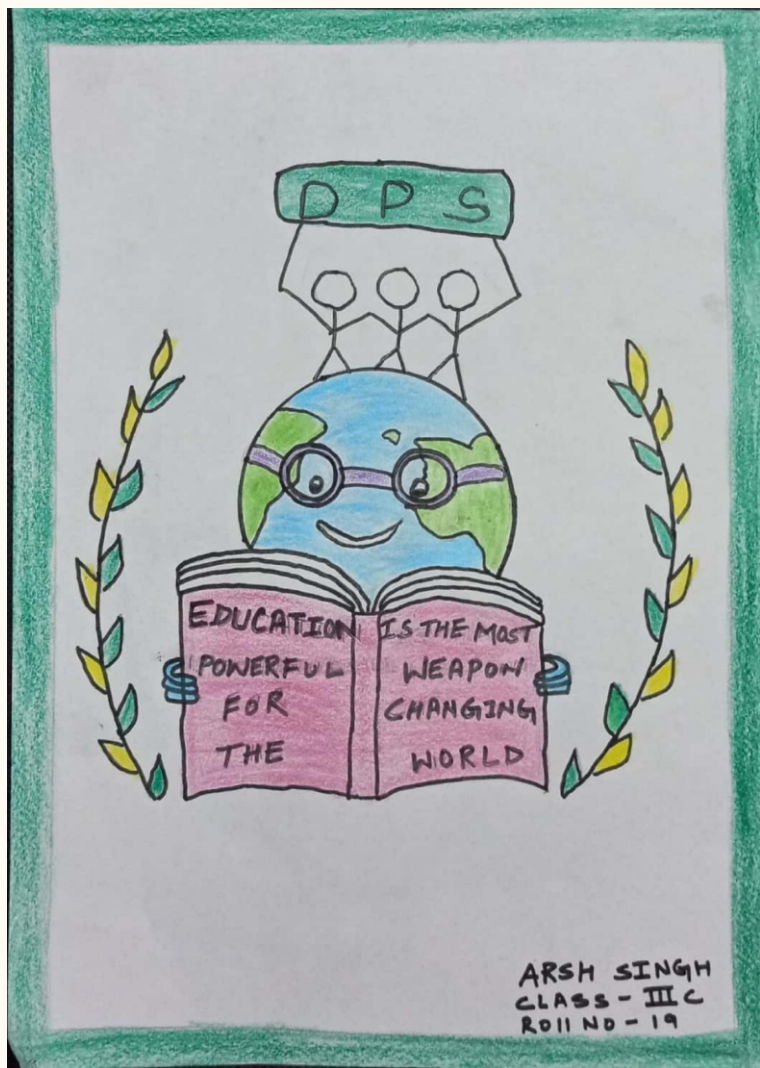


Vidhi Agarwal  
Class - 2D  
DPS Panvel



Mahira Shukla  
Class - 1E





Sketch of Resp. Principal ma'am and Resp. Vijayalakshmi ma'am  
- Saitirth Mohanty, Class - 8A

सेवा में

आदरणीय अध्यापक महोदय  
दिल्ली पब्लिक स्कूल  
पनवेल

श्रीमान विजय सर,

मैं आपके कक्षा में पढ़ती हूँ। आज मैं आपको इस पत्र के माध्यम से धन्यवाद कहना चाहती हूँ। मेरे जीवन में प्रेरणा का स्रोत रहे हैं। आपने हमेशा मुझे मार्गदर्शन किया और सपोर्ट किया। अपने ज्ञान का गुंडार हमारे साथ साझा करने के लिए हम सदा आपके आभारी रहेंगे। अगर मेरे लिए यह बात ज्यादा महत्व रखती है कि पढ़ाई के अलावा भी आपने ध्यान रखा जब भी मैं आपके पास कोई मुश्किल कोई सवाल लेके आई आपने हमेशा मुझे भाई किया। आपने उस वक्त मेरा दोस्त बनाया और मुझपर विश्वास किया जब मेरा आत्मविश्वास डगमगा जाता था। मुझे यह कहने में कोई संकोच नहीं हो रहा कि आजकल आप जैसे शिक्षक बहुत कम मिलते हैं। शिक्षा प्रेरणा, करुणा, ये सब आपमें विद्यमान हैं। मुझे इस वक्त कबिर का दोहा याद आ रहा है। -

“गुरु गोविंद दीज खड़े, काके लागू पाय।  
बलिहारी गुरु आपनो, जिन गोविंद दियो बताया।”

सच ही है, हमें अपने गुरु के चरणों में झुकना चाहिए क्यों की गुरु ही हैं जो हमें भगवान को जानने का मार्ग दिखाते हैं। मुझे गर्व है कि मैं आपकी छात्रा हूँ कि आपका स्नेह और आशीर्वाद हमेशा मुझपर बना रहे। मैं अपने विश्वास आनंद और सच्चाई के मार्ग पर चलकर जीवन में सफलता प्राप्त करने की आशा रखती हूँ।

सर आपको शतः शतः शतः नमन  
आपकी शिष्या,  
अनन्या

