

TURNING TEN!!!

It is the 1st of May 1997. The unfertile land is tall with grasses and bushes. The bulldozer is slowly moving along the rough ground digging away the unwanted life, which would no longer belong in the paradise. Amidst all this noise, the voice of Mrs. Law would be heard, giving directions. Squinting in the harsh sunlight Dr. George would be seen thinking of ways to overcome problems.... Few months later... two buildings stand erect, with 48 children and 10 staff members living in them.

Five years later... "I'm in third grade. It was the first time my seniors put up a project. They were so nervous to go up on the stage," says Gowtham.

Five years later... I'm starting 10th grade. Teachers and staff have increased in number and more than 200 children walk and play on this ground. Only three staff members and 28 students have lived through its birth. This place is our home. This place is where our needs are met, among which love and caring is the most.

This year 2007 is a year to be remembered forever. This year is marked to celebrate

the 10 years of struggle and living together as a family.

"Why do you find this year, so special?" I once asked Vijay, and he replied, "because, it is Shanti Bhavan's tenth year."

"Shanti Bhavan celebrates ten years of living and working with our precious children," says our principal, Mrs. Law.

On the 26th of August 2007 we gathered together to remember and rejoice the success of Shanti Bhavan's growth. This day, also known as School Day was completely unique and different.

Our parents were the ones who believed in faith and bravely handed over their responsibilities over us to another person. "They left us here with the hope that one day we will be great people, greater than they had ever been," says Tara of 9th grade.

As the clock struck 11:00 A.M, the voice of the third gradestudents were carried around the school building, welcoming each and every one.

Each time they entered, compared with 3 different languages and left the stage, the curtains opened and closed, presenting something more exciting than

Dear Friends,

Many things have happened in Shanti Bhavan. In this fourth edition of our newsletter we would like to share our feelings, moments and ideas with you.

-The Editors

the previous one.

"Bina's dance captured everyone's attention," says Lilly.

"The choir was simply awesome with the Broadway Artistes," says Vinay of 10th grade.

"The dance of the high-school boys matched the dance of the girls," says Sashi Shekar of 7th grade.

"The tiny toddlers made us laugh our hearts out," says Clement.

Amidst all this celebration the person whom we all think is our father was not present- Dr. George. But he remained in our hearts.

"This school day will be remembered because it showed the real joy and happiness in each and everyone's life." I always think, "I really don't know what would have become of my life if it was not for Dr. George and Shanti Bhavan."

YOU ROCK BROADWAY!!

Step in time! ASTEP in time! Mary-Mitchell lands in time for School Day. What more, she brings Broadway in her bag. Out of her bag comes Michael Shawn Louis, Sherry, Amy, Beth and Michelle. Preparation for the tenth anniversary fires the school with excitement. Daily performances from these stars makes every soul break in rhythms.

Mary-Mitchell rehearsed the choir (a heavenly crowd) and Amy helped dance to the beats while Sherry hung her voice high in the chorus riffing with all she had. Michael truly

his booming yet breathtaking Phantom of the Opera scores. Beth displayed profound expressions of the body with modern music.

September was saturated



Micheal Shawn Louis singing

with sounds from New York and our ears got accustomed to the Broadway beat.

Thanks to Mary-Mitchell and Co. They added flavor to our Schoolday performance and made it the first of its kind here.

They did share with us their joys and also spread their didactic whirl which inspired the growing and the grown at Shanti Bhavan. They showed us that reaching the top means starting from below. And surely enough they have embossed music and morals in our hearts.

-Rajni
10th Grade

WHARTON

It's the first of June. The time had come for the Wharton students to leave. Every ninth grader stood watching as the students walked towards their car. Some were crying and yet some were screaming, "See you soon!" Everyone of us was wearing a bright Wharton t-shirt. Somehow we had become a part of that big university. There was a connection between us and the University of Pennsylvania through the four students aspiring to be businesspeople. I lay on my bed back in the dormitory and time elapsed back to the wonderful memories...We enjoyed their classes.

Kerith Dilley

Back at Shanti Bhavan for the second time, she jumped up everytime Joe Bloggs was named. SAT math, english, and process of elimination in tests seemed to be part of her. She smiled all the time, not worried at all. She just loved cracking jokes.

Moina Bannerjee

We remember her for everything she did for us. She was smart at business tactics and at company finance. She is a great dancer. She's the BOLLYWOOD BANNERJEE.

Christian Saarbach

Of course! We couldn't just forget him. Always putting forth at every sport. He was strong at SAT math

and questioning the disadvantages of business tactics. Every time somebody sulked down and said "our company's no good" he just said "believe in your purpose and you will succeed."

Jeanine Yep

Our times with Jeanine are well remembered. We love her for the things she did for us, from playing badminton to bringing up smart business strategies. Jeanine had every reason for encouraging us.

We had our little forever books in which they had written to us. These books act like mirrors reflecting the past.

-Gowtham

CINDY

MAURICIO

ICSE EXAM

'The angel of dance'
A soul of love
A heart of freedom
A mind of will
A body of wonders
That's what she is, Cindy!

I'd wish I'd remember every de
tail of that day,
First hour, first day of your
meeting me.
I was just 10 +3 years, when you
embraced our family.
You are the man who is beyond
say.
You are that man who is daunt-
less,
And can never give up.

No sun has reached the heaven,
No star has shone so bright,
As those ever bright brown eyes
Or that ever lasting smiling
spirit.

Too fast have the days gone,
When I shared my life with his.
Too fast have the hours gone,
From the time, he smiled at me.
Too fast have the minutes gone.
When he started sharing his love
for Shakespeare.
Too fast have the seconds gone.
When we first decided that each
other would be remembered.
But too slow the days that come
will go, since,
You have said "SO LONG."

Never to bid goodbye, or leave
me his softest calls.
Moved, knowing that you have
altered my life.
You, Mauricio will be in our
hearts 'till we meet again'.

Some the the tenth grade think
that the ICSE board exams
make them nervous. Some are
ready to face the challenge with
full preparation. Some are ner-
vous but feel they can make it
with high scores. Their prepa-
rations for the exams are almost
complete. They say that with
more practice they well but they
are scared. 10th grade feel that
this is their first chance to prove
to the world one's best capabil-
ity and that everyone can do it.
Some say that they will give it
their best SHOT.

The world is waiting for
their results. We hope they do
very well. ALL THE BEST
10TH FROM THE YOUR
FAMILY AROUND THE
WORLD.

-10th Grade



Cindy is as light as a feather,
and bright in every weather. Her
movements and expressions ab-
sorb our little souls to her world
of feelings. A great lady who
opened the doors of our hearts to
free the sorrow and anger built
in us. She is that beautiful vol-
unteer, who has changed our path
to the new world of joy and
peace. She dances with such
grace, flexibility, and purity that
by the end of the dance our eyes
are wide open and our mouths
gaping with astonishment. She is
fun and has made life begun.

Isn't she



The All-Time Contributors: Volunteers at Shanti Bhavan

1) Discovering the secrets of basketball and talents of worthy speeches, she is the one who helped make our journey to the silver moon, Lauren Moon.

2) Opening the doors to the world of theatre, she created a path leading to the world of Julliard, Hayley Trieder.

3) A person worthy of recognition, always having an endless smile she brings delight even to a heartbroken soul, Mallika.

4) A loving husband, a person of justice and truth, of honor and work, is Mallika's husband Arnaud.

5) The memorable laughter of that person which captured our attention is Mrs. Miriam George.

6) That person of wit, humor, ever-lasting energy, love and fascinating grin is present now among our family, Harry.

7) Appreciating the beauty of poetry, singing with the passion of a bird, she is indeed, 'The

Lauren Culpepper.'

8) Though she stayed with us for just two weeks, her yoga classes brought calmness upon tensed minds, and relaxation to angry souls, Ellen.

9) The person whose voice is like the sea breeze, whose actions are like the waves, has a mind of knowledge, is Katie.

10) A professional website designer and terrific teacher of photoshop she made the world of computers bigger in our imagination, Nicole.

11) A great English teacher and a wonderful person and companion is Heather Weiss.



Vivek

On a Sunday morning as I stepped out squinting in the harsh sunlight a group of kids came in my sight. I wondered: What could be going on? I ran towards the crowd to see who was the source of attraction.

I recall: sometimes trying desperately to remember the face of the person who almost every older kid remembers. Then someone said Vivek... It brought a huge smile to my face. Here was the person whom I desperately wanted to remember.

To say a word about him, I can only say that he is a man of virtues. Determined to complete his desires, hungry to help more, eager to see progress, excuses for none, and clear during urgencies, he is a man who is my inspiration. 'He is steady and is very responsible' says my classmate Kavitha. As a magnet that attaches its self firmly to metal, he is a young, bold man who sticks with the truth and never lets go. He is like an eagle that soars high in the sky but he is also like an ant always down to earth. Though both his hands are always busy, he finds time to lend at least one of his hands to help us succeed in our doings. Humbleness, respectfulness, and friendliness are part of his soul, which he shares with us.

If you ever have time, lend an eye for this Vivek, 'You are one among the gold stars in the silver sky.'

Tara
9th grade

THE LITTLE KIDS CREATIVE CORNER



Jack and the Skunk

One day there was a boy named Jack. He loved playing with skunks. Early one morning he saw a skunk. He gave the skunk some honey. The skunk said “thank you!” Jack played with the skunk behind his school in a shed. He fed him everyday with nuts.

--- Vishwasagar
Grade 2

The Woman Who Had Five Hens

Once upon a time, there was a woman. Her name was Rosey. One day her hen laid eggs. Then, the eggs broke. Chicks came out. It ate only rice. It loved to catch fish. Then the woman was happy when the chicks grew up and became big hens. They also laid eggs. The woman had many eggs to sell and she became rich.



--- Shiney
Grade 2

The Greedy Farmer

Once upon a time there was a farmer. He was a greedy farmer. He had a hen and a dog. The hen laid eggs. After some time the eggs hatched. That night

the farmer came and took the chicks and went out. The dog caught the chicks from the farmer. The hen and all the chicks lived happily ever after.



--- Saranya
Grade 2

LAUGH AND LAUGH!!

DADDY: Son, did you rob cookies from the kitchen?
 SON: Yes!
 DADDY: Did you know God was there when you stole them?
 SON: Yes!
 DADDY: What did God say?
 SON: He said, "There are only two of us. So take only two cookies -- One for you and one for me!"
 --Catherine, Grade 7

A man died and went to St. Patrick's for Judgment. He saw many people who were put in Hell and thrown into a pit of fire. Others were put outside the pit of fire. When the man asked why he did that, St. Patrick replied, "These men are fishermen and they are too wet to burn!"

A girl was finding her math homework tough so her father asked her, "May I help you out?"
 "No thank you," the girl replied. "I know my way out! I need help in math only!"

One morning a group of boys were playing tennis. The instructor, seeing the boys play badly, shook his head and said, "Boys, your shots are not good." Immediately, the boys pulled up their shorts and kept on playing.
 --Praveen, Grade 8

ODE TO L'XR

L'XR of life
 L'XR of life
 You look so yucky,
 Drinking you is really lucky
 You're the color of the ground.
 Black, white and brown,
 You consist of 21 grains,
 All grown in country lanes
 Your cousin ragi ball,
 Is hated by all.
 You're good for us,
 You make us strong as a bus.
 You're nutritional value
 No one quite has a clue
 Now I know you're good for me,
 So I'll eat you daily with my tea.
 Thick or watery
 Really very sluggish
 Water, barley and ragi,
 Makes me feel really baggy.
 L'XR of Life
 L'XR of Life
 I will kill you with a knife
 If you hurt my wife!

-Gowtham and Lilly
 Grade 9



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