

July 31, 2022

Issue 02

Snippets



From the Editors' table

Just an hour ago we were knocking on doors catching hold of our reps, almost begging for stuff for you to read. Mind You! it wasn't a cakewalk, okay?! Imagine having to organise a school event just for this. It's like creating a problem just to solve one. How Dumb!

Disclaimer: We are new to this. We're figuring it out. We are sleepy.

Kindly cut us some slack, Thank You,
Bye.

Happenings of Rajghat

SOL (Silence and open learning) Experience

BY YASHADA, 11

In the depths of my loneliness, I was oddly accompanied and thought it sounded absurd and perhaps even foreign but I had myself, the person I know the best and don't know at all—ME. The feeling is revolting, destroying at first because you are with this person all the time and yet you never speak. It's almost like an everlong movie filmed from perspective. It feels damaging to be so disconnected from oneself and one's mind. And to initiate closing this gap between yourself and yourself the emotional strength needed reaches the bed of the sea. It's a skill, an art, a battle, a war to start to know oneself, to even approach oneself. But as hard and as gory as it may sound, the experience comes off as a walk toward heaven.

Coming to terms with yourself is no less than a treaty between two of the most powerful entities – yourself and yourself.

SOL, journey to know oneself and be with oneself, answer these questions and you learn, finally, what you had been looking for in your parents, your friends, your teachers, and your partner—it is in yourself. It is your SOL that is the journey to find oneself.

Fun Games

BY MANSI SHROFF, 12

This Saturday was definitely different. In scorching heat, the entire downfield was buzzing with the cries, shrieks and giggles of children and teachers. From the basketball court to the handball court, colourful figures could be seen standing in a circle holding hands so that Lion doesn't catch Goat!!! Others played musical chairs, chain chain, marble game, redlight greenlight etc.

The social games were organised to kickstart the session with high spirits and a sense of togetherness. The joy of coming together and doing something as a school was a refreshing and energising experience. An ageless environment was created. The evening was exhausting and hectic, but the smiles made it worth it.



INSIGHTS

NEERAJ SIR

BY ANKUR JHA, 12

Anyone in Rajghat who frequently visits the music room must have seen Neeraj Mishra sir, enthusiastically teaching children the beautiful notes of music. He is passionate about music and his whole family has been in the world of Hindustani Classical Music for the last 9 generations. Belonging to Kabir Choura, he is from the very famous Banaras Gharana.



His family has all sorts of artists, including Tabla, Sarangi or Santoor artists. His father Pt. Amarnath Mishra Ji was also his guru who introduced him to the world of music when he was five years old. Neeraj sir also teaches diploma students at Banaras Hindu University (BHU), the very university where he obtained his Degree of Masters in Music from. He has done his Bachelors in Music and Masters of Philosophy from the Mahatma Gandhi Kashi Vidyapeeth with a specialization in Sitar.

Along with his myriad achievements and experiences, he is also a graded artist for All India Radio and National Television. In 2008, he even got a scholarship from the Government Of India

His activities are not confined to India. He has toured European countries giving talks and teaching about sitar in several universities.

Besides music his hobbies are playing cricket and football. He has started to like the school already, and it is our responsibility to make his experience here memorable.

“ Music is the only thing in the world that can block out madness, and can be consumed in sadness for it helps the soul to survive even if only for a short time.

-Timothy Long



MUSINGS

EVERYTHING AND NOTHING

BY YASHADA, 11

I wish I could be the ocean,
Tranquil and easy and free and
capable of holding,of feeding,of having
life within me.

If only I could be the Sea
Clear and dark and big and small
And following the way the wind wants
As clear and empty and swollen and
full

Nothing and everything, the water can
be

If only I could see the world through
me,

The world within me

If only I could be anything other than
this body

Alive as the ocean and dead as the
ocean

And crying and bathing in myself

I could be free

Free as the sea

And everything and nothing

I am to be.

RAJGHAT BESANT SCHOOL

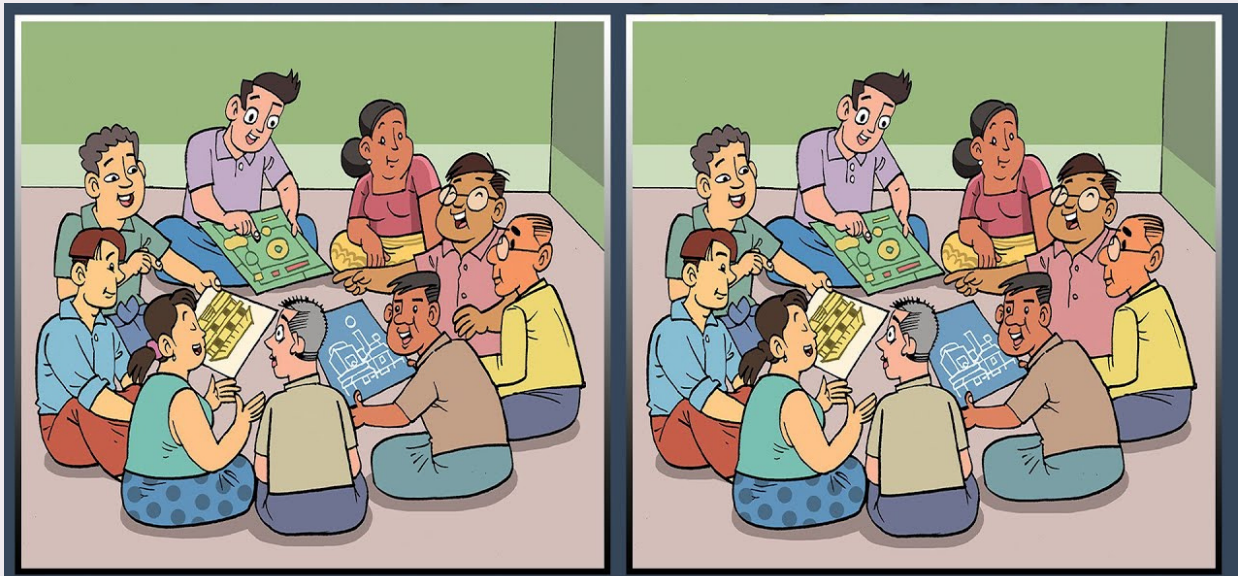
BY AYANSH, 5

Rajghat Besant School is a school
But it does not have a Swimming Pool
Maybe you can get some Wool
There is a lot of Dhool

There are a lot of Trees
And you can feel the Breeze
Say tata goodbye to the School
When you are Leaving.



Spot The Difference



JOKES

The guy at the tuxedo store kept hovering around me, so I asked him to leave me alone.

He said, "Fine. Suit yourself."

What did the vegetables say at their party?

Lettuce turnip the beets!

I quit my job as a postman on my first day, right after they handed me my first letter to deliver. I looked at it and said...

"This isn't for me."

Why was the teacher wearing sunglasses?

Because her students were so bright.

OPEN FOR SUBMISSIONS

Mugdha, Ragavi, Vedant, Aditya, Ankur and Ayush