

Head Boy's Note



Poet Henry David Thoreau once wrote "I cannot make my days longer, so I strive to make them better".

These words best describe my efforts since the day I was chosen to be the Head Boy of this esteemed institution. I promised myself, from that day that; I would dedicate my efforts to lead by example and not just by words.

I believe I am not articulate enough to express the pride and joy I feel being given the tittle and responsibility of Head Boy of SNV International School. Each day when I wear my badge, the sense of responsibility and accountability settles on me. I am reminded of which direction my actions should be taken in.

I have seen our school and each of its member try and do their best to contribute immensely into the overall growth and development of each student of the institute. This place has shaped me into a person who can do well both academically and otherwise.

I am constantly inspired to do my best to hold the legacy that was carried on by all the previous Head Boys and student council of our school. Each of our role as a student of SNV is different but is one that is fundamentally built on mutual respect and acknowledgement of each other.

I pledge to get involved even outside the classrooms and four walls when it comes to our school. I urge my fellow members to do the same. I speak on behalf of the entire Student Council that we look forward to the lessons we would learn and will always be appreciative of the opportunities given to us.

ARYAN DAVE HEAD BOY 2019-20

Head Girl's Note



I had always imagined the amount of pride being the Head Girl would give someone. I was rather filled with humility and honor when I was chosen for the same position this year.

Our generation can lead the change, and taking responsibility is the first step towards it. For the same reason, I had always looked up to my seniors who had earlier played an instrumental role in leading us.

The gravity of how much significance the role of being the Head Girl of the school will play in building my character is something I am beginning to understand now.

I am humbled and delighted to hold this position and I am dedicated to do my best to uphold the dignity and values of the school. I am constantly in awe of the belief of my fellow members in us.

I am grateful for being able to be the part of Student Council this year. I express my gratitude and utter dedication to our school and promise to put the best foot forward for the betterment of each member of our school.

I hope that the respect we hold for SNV International will motivate each member of the Student Council to conduct ourselves in a manner that proudly represents the qualities of grace, enthusiasm and progress that are associated with SNV International.

DIXA PATEL HEAD GIRL 2019-20

The First Read

The book was open, the first page flipped, Before the words seeped my eyes, in my heart the smell slipped.

Oh please! It wasn't a reference book, or else I would have closed it shut, As I hate them as much as the capable poor hates his hut.

I'll let you decide what it was- Sci-fi, adventure or hideous romance, But the first chapter is enough to drug you in, the mystery of the novelist's stance.

It was just page hundred when my heart skipped a beat, The long lost love, the betrayal, the revenge - from where I couldn't simply retreat.

The words mattered to me as no words ever did, But the truth just behind it, so gracefully hid.

Her dreams were my dreams, and his passion was reflected in mine, Never had I seen someone so "made for each other", by divine design.

The truth then strung in face, so bitter and hard, When the person I had trusted so much, played a master card.

Adrenaline rushed high and I was deaf to the world, There was pain, there was fear and all they had, in my mind wildly swirled.

The climax has done it, I have drowned in, Unbearable, unerring pain-Oh! What a sweet torture to be in!

The ones I loved died and the ones I trusted changed, But yes the world between the pages is saved, the greater motive achieved.

I laugh, I cry, I love and hate, with every breath I heave, And now it seems I need to leave.

But how can I do so, I do have to set my pain apart, I am resting this wild emotion the book brought in my heart.

RADHA DESHPANDE

- Jupiter House Captain

कोशिश

सोंच रही हूं कैसे लिखं, मन में जो बात है, वो कहुँ या ना कहुँ। बोझ इतना है बडा. जैसे मिकलों का पहाड खडा। विषय मेरे पास हैं पढ़ने को अनेक. आगे बढने के लिए जरुरी है हर एक। बचपन से कलम के साथ दिमाग भी दौडाया. पर मन में हमेसा एक ख्याल आया, हमेसा कोशिश करने वाले ने क्या सब कछ पाया। सोच बदल कर देख लो। मिकल नहीं है कोई काम। मनुष्य अगर ले कुछ भी ठान। दे सकता है. हर काम को अंजाम। मन की शक्ति कर अटल. लक्ष्य निर्धारित कर के चल। रास्ते में फल और काँटे दोनों मिलते हैं। मन में शक्ति हो तो ही कछ कर पाते हैं।

> NITI AGARWAL XII-A Ex. Head Girl

Look Up!

Look up from your devices, Your life's full of possibilities.

Find more of who you can be, Rather than being someone's carbon copy.

Don't get stuck between refreshing your timelines, We are capable of more than sneaking and devouring other's lives.

> T. SWAMINATHAN XII-A

- Ex. Deputy Head Boy

Millennial can't take it

We, as humans, live in constant fear of getting judged and criticized. Most often than not we take these criticisms negatively, even from the ones who love us and are our well-wishers.

Taking them positively is a very unpleasant experience. If I put it in simple words, it is like trying learn how to roller skate. It comes with patience, understanding, practice, and a series of times when you would be laughed at after every fall. With every fall, your will is tested and with every criticism, your endurance. But it is all worth it. Trust me, I have tried both.

The superior thing is to consider the criticism and work on it because sometimes we are not able to realize our mistakes on our own. We love being critics but seldom appreciate it when it is directed in our direction. We get so busy observing others that we forget ourselves.

Maybe all that my generation needs is to just understand a simple thing, that you will always have people saying things, both positive and negative. Filter it. Accept the things that add value and forget the rest, along with the sting. Because frankly speaking, as Elbert Hubbard once said,

"If you don't want to get criticized, do nothing, say nothing and be nothing".

DIYA SONI XI-B

जल ही जीवन है

पानी जीवन के लिए कितना खाश होता है। प्यास लगने पर उसका एहसास होता है। जब पानी का नक्सान होता है। तब सबका पानी बचाने का प्रयास क्यों नहीं होता है? The Flip Side

In this world full of heads and tail,

It's where we turn when our hearts and logic fail.

Don't we know those decisions are as delicate as lace?

We often forget that the coin too has a middle face.

Some believed that the earth is flat; and others say it is round,

But there were also a few, who believed in God's creation so profound.

When one says war, and smirk at the souls seeking release,

There were also a few, with weapons at peace.

The diplomats and corporates, around whom the world revolved.

Never pulled their heads up to look how viciously we have evolved.

For some the world is a stage and let it be so.

But you won't come out of the cage, if you don't learn to grow.

Does the world actually run on winning and losing?

And does no one gets to do of their own choosing?

Are we here to be happy with just something?

When in reality we always just wanted that one thing.

DISHA CHELLANI XI-A AARYA SONI X-B - Literary Committee Member



Clean India

Clean the dust, And make India stand first. Make India with no litter, So it can always glitter. Don't do pollution, And find a solution. Try to make it clean, And help us go green. Everyone will be happy, If it will not be shabby.

RUDRA K. PATEL

Victims of War

Worlds bleeding, vultures feeding. Everything turned to dust, everyone's gone, but no one's leaving.

City up in smoke and its only ash when it rain, One man's mistake and thousands in pain.

It seems dying young is an honor, Who'd be there at my funeral? I wonder.

Is it just about proving my patriotism, or someone's myopia? Filling us up with ideas of a future utopia.

My beliefs turn to scars but memories stay afresh, The war never ends, it stays alive with hatred. Suffering and mourning with my last breath in distress.

T. SWAMINATHAN

- Ex. Deputy Head Boy







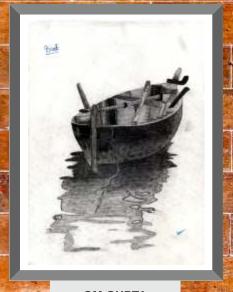
AARTI GUPTA VI-B



OM GUPTA VIII-C



VRAJ BHAVSAR VII-A



OM GUPTA VIII-C



YUG PATEL VI-B



SHASHVI SHAH VI-B





El-Dorado

El-dorado is our nearly news magazine, An amazing creativity is always seen.

Prepared by our own Editorial Board, Encouraged by my mates' and teachers' constant support.

Cover page is always something new and exciting, With our star students at all times shining.

Once a SNViet, always on SNViet, How can we forget our outgoing students right?

Going with the flow, Art gallery has its own glow.

Creative writing and artistic skills are always appreciated, With Council Members always incorporated.

Poems and articles are one of its most interesting parts, Where students work with all their hearts.

With just a little appreciation, you don't need to go till Colorado. When we have our imaginary world of creativity called "El-Dorado".

MAHI SHAH X-A



