

## ACTIVITIES OF THE HOSTEL STUDENTS



Independence Day



Visit to the Science Museum



Teachers Day



International Yoga Day



Children's Day



Visit to Brahmaputra Resort

### Art Work



Toyi Bui  
VIII H



Anjali Pandey  
VIII H



Surbhi Maheshwari  
VI G



Laimayum Prashanta  
VIII J



Banking on the ideology of "Engineering with a difference", DPSG hostel is a *home away from home* wherein the physical as well as psychological growth of the students is channelized in the virtue of success. Values of self discipline, decision making, cultural closeness, moral resurgence are inculcated to develop students as good citizens and good human beings.

The end of any school year is a time to reflect on all that has been accomplished and make plans for the future. In my view, it will be remembered as another productive and successful year for the students of DPS Guwahati both in and out of the classroom. Our students have continued to achieve excellent academic standards across the year and many have produced entertaining performances in music, dance and drama and excelled on the sporting field.

I conclude my final Bulletin article for 2022 by offering the DPSG Boarders my very best wishes for the festive season. I sincerely hope you all have an opportunity to experience the real meaning of Christmas, enjoy the festivities of the New Year and spend quality time with loved ones. I look forward to welcoming everyone back for the start of the academic year 2023.

Principal

### FLOWER

Flower, flower!  
Growing on my window sill  
rooted to a pot  
a rose from the empty space to fill!

Flower, flower,  
Oh, how pretty!  
The red petals  
the rose in the pot.

Flower, flower  
Oh, how gorgeous!  
The green storms  
the colour of jealous

Flower, flower  
Thank you  
for filling up my space  
I hope I'm accepted by you

Flower, flower  
I give water  
I give fertilizer  
And that's all for you!

Flower, flower  
I love you!  
Watching you grow  
It's lovely.

CHRISTINA H. VANLALPEKI  
IX - I

### YOU ARE STRONG

Sometimes the most you can do is 'TRY'  
I can't tell you that it's easy, but  
I can assure you that it will be 'WORTH' it.

Your reason of 'ENDURING' will end one day,  
Be gentle with yourself  
You are doing your 'BEST'.

Even when you fall, don't stay the 'SAME'  
If you were born with a weakness to fall;  
You were born with the strength to 'RISE'!

When you feel there is nothing left for you;  
Choose to paint it with bright and vibrant colours  
And let it go  
If sorrow comes, so will 'HAPPINESS'.

When others judge you, remember that  
Your superpower is that you are still 'YOURSELF'  
Stay 'STRONG' through the pain.  
Grow flowers from it.

RUATKIMI  
VIII G



## THE GOLDEN WINDOW

There was a girl named Nina who lived in a hill station. Whenever she went to her balcony, she always saw a bright shining-golden window. Whenever she saw the golden window, she used to wonder how nice it would be to see through the window and how beautiful it would look to see the window closely. She begged her mother to let her go and see the golden window up closely. But Nina was just six, her mother refused. She could have gone with her mom or dad, but they were too busy to go with her. When Nina turned eight, her grandma bought her a bicycle. She loved it and after a week she fully learnt how to ride it.

When Nina turned nine, she got more and more curious about the golden window. She decided to go to her mother and ask her if she could go. She said, "Mom, as I am nine now, can I go to see the golden window? I promise I'll come back before dark." Her mother was tired of her pleading so she agreed and told her to get back home before dark. Nina got very excited and she directly took her bicycle and went towards the house with the golden window.

When she finally reached the house with the Golden widow, she happily went towards the window until she noticed that the window was a plain, simple window. She felt disappointed so she thought of going back home. When she was about to leave, she looked up at her house, up in the hill and was shocked to see that the windows of her house was also shining like a golden window and at that moment she realised that the window was shining because of the reflection of the sun. So, she returned home to tell her mother how she misunderstood a plane window as a golden window.

**HENAAM WELLY**  
**CLASS IX B**



## HINDUISM

Hinduism is a religion that has been alive for years. Hinduism is not just a religion but an identity of the integral India.

Hinduism is one of the world's oldest religions and its history goes back to more than 4000 years in the past. Today there are people who follow Hinduism in almost every corner of the world out of which 90% belongs to India. Sanskrit language is especially related with evolution of Hinduism. Proto Indian Aryan and Proto Indo European also developed from Sanskrit.

The word "HINDU" is derived from the northern river named 'INDUS'. In ancient times this river was known as SINDHU. But when Persians migrated to India they called it "HINDU", they also called the land as "Hindustan" and the people as "Hindus". Likewise the term "Hindu" came into existence in the 6<sup>th</sup> century BC referring to a geographical terrain rather than culture sect. Gradually, it was used to describe the practices of this religion. Defining the belief of the "Hindu" religion, the first reference to this word was from 7<sup>th</sup> century, found in a Chinese text "record of the western regions" by Xuan Zang. The term "Hinduism" was used by Raja Ram Mohan Roy in 1816-17 for the first time. In 1830, a sect of Indians started calling themselves Hindus and Hinduism as their religion.

Hindus call their religion 'Sanatana Dharma' (eternal faith) and unlike Christianity and Islam, there is no single founder of Hinduism and its origin is believed to be older than the recorded history. In Indus Valley Civilization, there are evidences that either they are a part of Hinduism or they influence them. For example- The Proto Siva Seal, terracotta figures referring to Mother Goddess, Swastikas, Lingas, images of sacred animals etc. are a part of Hinduism today. That is why it is believed in some form, Hinduism is formed ever since those times. The beginning of Hinduism was from Vedic culture because in this the Hindu's sacred texts, Vedas were originated.

Hinduism is not an organized religion as it does not have systematically associated value and commandments. The beliefs of Hinduism are influenced by the local, regional, caste and community driven practices. Hindus believe in the concept of 'Brahmans' (supreme being). Other than that the concept of Karma, soul, reincarnation and Moksh are a part of the central belief in Hinduism. The concept of soul tells us that every living creature has a soul that is a part of the god. The concept of Karma is very important in Hinduism. According to karma, the actions of a person determine their present and future life. In Hinduism there are four major aims: Dharma, Artha, Kama, Moksha. After the gain of moksh, the cycle of life stops and the soul will adjoin with the supreme soul. "Yog" is an important part of Hinduism which also means union with god. Since 2015, people are giving a lot of importance to this, because of the International yoga day.

'Brahman' refers to a formless god, ultimate reality and omnipresent energy present in the universe. Hinduism says that there are different forms of this, from which the concept of "polytheism" starts. According to Hinduism, everything is a part of the god and the forms and avatars are taken for the good of the people. Hindus also worship nature. In Hinduism, everything from plants to animals is worshipped. It also believes in the worship of the Banyan tree, as this tree gives 24 hours oxygen. That means the followers of Hinduism understood the importance of this tree.

**ANJALI PANDEY**  
**VIII-H**

## THE HELPING HARE

Once upon a time, there was a hare crossing the road. He found a rabbit that was crying and looking worried. The hare went near the rabbit and asked him, "Why are you crying? Is there any issue? Can I help you?" The rabbit told, "I am lost and I don't know the way to go home." "It's okay. Don't you worry. I'll help you the best I can but you will also have to help me. Will you?" The rabbit replied, "I will! I will!"

The hare then said, "Stop crying and give me a cute smile. Until I get a smile I won't help you." The rabbit stopped crying and smiled sweetly.



The hare asked the rabbit if he could remember any shop or landmark near his house. The rabbit informed the hare that there was a post office near his house and that the eaves of his house were silver with beautiful mandala paintings on the door. He also asked if that information would be useful to him. The hare replied, "Yes, this information is enough to locate your house." The hare and the rabbit went along. When they were near the post office, the hare asked, "We are about to reach the Post Office. Are you able to see your house?" The rabbit said, "Let me have a look. Maybe I can find my house." The rabbit looked all around, this way and that while the hare waited patiently. "Hey, listen! That's my house with those paintings. Yay! You helped me find my house. Can you see those two people who are outside? They are my parents."

The hare took him to his parents. The rabbit had a wide smile on his face. The rabbit introduced the hare to his parents who thanked him for helping their boy. After bidding farewell, the hare left from there feeling really happy.

**PRİYAL SHOVARIA**  
**CLASS VII F**

## BLACK AND WHITE KEYS

Black and white keys  
Loving fond memories  
Joy and satisfaction, the tingly sensation;  
Swelling fingers that produce fruits of practice.  
An iridescent glow I feel with the end of a piece  
Bowing before the spotlight and the cheer, ah!

But tough times welcome a dreary cloud  
The jealousy and the comparison,  
It's hard to feel the music flow.  
The chords and the dynamics don't feel the same.  
There's tiredness, there's fatigue.  
Oh! Is there any hope? A pianist can I be?  
The envy is consuming, my skills are deteriorating.

But kindness. A word of love. Support.  
The appreciation bursts ecstasy in my heart.  
Nostalgia blooms like flowers in spring,  
my sister and I performing a duet –  
Chinese chopsticks to Christmas carols.

There's warmth now, the melody provoking emotions.  
A crescendo builds, a legato flows –  
the music brings forth mischief but motivation as well.  
The sanitas and minuets spring deep from my soul.  
'And now let's handle' - a favourite piece.  
Ah! My fingers come to live!

**THEZIEMENUO Tsurho**  
**IX - I**



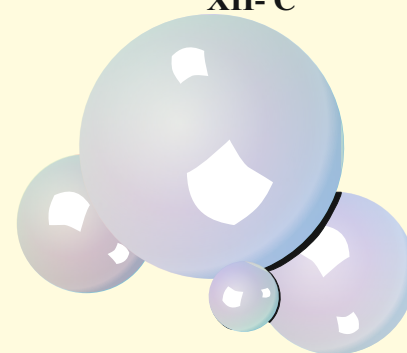
## DAY

Football  
hustle and noises  
exchange of words;  
dang of the bell  
synchronized chantings  
The start of a Day

Scattered mutterings  
distance buzzing  
hustle of pages flipped  
gentle breezes  
followed by fluttering of curtains;  
white scraped against green,  
blue and black scratched against white.  
of switches  
humblings and tappings  
laughter murmurs hustle

Cycles of clanging bells  
repeat.  
again...  
The Last bell  
football  
another day's end  
Goodbye's exchanged.

**HIJAM LUWANG LEIMA**  
**XII- C**



## MUSIC

What is music? Music is an art form that combines either vocal or instrumental sounds. Sometimes both using form and expression of emotion to convey an idea, feelings or thoughts. There is something unique about every artist that makes people feel their music in a specific way this world.

Listening to music gives us mental peace, satisfaction and free us from stress or problems. It also increases our attention as well as keeping positive thoughts in us. There are different types of thoughts in us. There are different types of music such as rock, pop, classical, country, disco, hip-hop, opera etc. Instruments like the acoustic guitar, keyboard, violin, harmonica, drums are mostly used for making music. Music is also a way of making people understand deep concepts about issues in the world. After a music is made, it is also used for traditional dance forms like Satriya and Bihu in Assam. Kathak, Bharatanatyam etc. in different parts of India and also for western dance form like hip-hop, zumba etc. The melody of music is everywhere, from the drops of the rain to the flowing of a river. It is the vast imagination of a human being.

"Music is to be enjoyed, it is to be felt."

**RUAKTIMI**  
**VIII G**

