



AAROHAN

The latest news and updates from Arunodaya Public School, Thane



Holy Visionary
Poojaniya Swami Shri
Buddhadevji Maharaj
(Baapji)

Vice Principal's
Message

Articles....

News Updates

Activity Corner

Upcoming Event's

Editorial Board

Guru - the God in the Manifest Form

गुरु वंदना

अज्ञानतिमिरान्धस्य ज्ञानाञ्जनशलाकया !
चक्षुरुन्मीलितं येन , तस्मै श्री गुरुवे नमः !!

Ingenuity

To see a World in
A grain of sand
And heaven in a Wild flower
Hard infinity in the
Palm of your hand
And eternity in an hour

“Beautiful minds are the source of creativity”

Raindrops of creativity fall like blessings from heaven. The vigor of expressions scintillates like the seven colours in a rainbow. Every mind is inquisitive to flourish and young minds should impart their own talent to exult in the merry showers of its freshers and beauty.

Children are gifted with a gallant of imaginative, innovative conceit in them and an ebullience may manifest itself in different forms. They need a right place to flourish and ability to perceive in new ways. Creativity is intelligence, having fun and for everyone.

Creativity is the value for creation. Its success is therefore not much about finding a muse. Its about “Fortune favours the prepared mind”.

By -Mrs. indira srinivasan
Vice Principal



**"If your world looks gloomy and you are feeling grin and glum,
Make a rainbow for yourself and don't wait for one to come"**

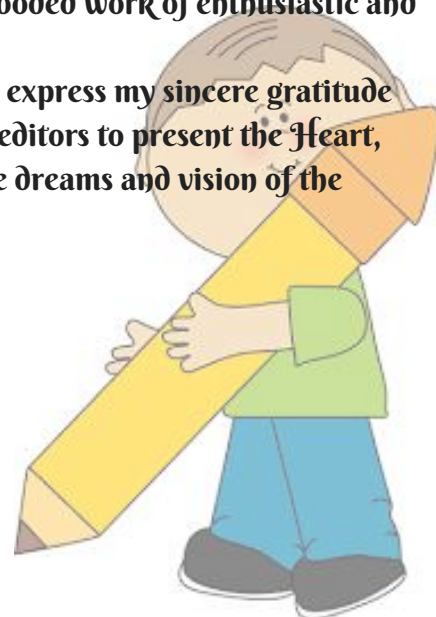
I am really proud and exuberant to unveil the first Edition of our E-Newsletter 'AAROFAN' 2019-20 which will surely unfold the unravelled world of the most creative, unforgettable and precious moments of the school. The highly enthusiastic Write-ups and poems of our young writers and Drawings of the blooming artists are indubitably sufficient to hold the admiration of the esteemed readers.

This souvenir is a sincere attempt to make our young talents give wings to their world of imagination and creativity and learn to perceive their thoughts and weave a beautiful fabric of dreams. I am sure that positive approach, hard work and dedication to present innovative ideas will stir the minds of the readers. The Editorial team of young budding editors, who very efficiently have put all the flooded work of enthusiastic and inquisitive writers in a beautiful bouquet of Flowers of Imagination.

It is fine to have the ability but to discover the ability of others is the true test. I express my sincere gratitude to the Management, Vice principal madams' for entrusting me and my team of editors to present the Heart, Wealth and Dreams of Arunodayans. I wish and hope the readers will enjoy the dreams and vision of the budding talents.

Happy Reading!

**Mrs. Nimisha Saxena
Chief Editor**



Last Year

Last year of school,
The end is near.
We'll have to grow up,
Without any fear.

Friends will get divided into
Science, Commerce and Arts,
The only objective will be
To score more marks.

This is the time,
We choose our career.
If we don't choose sensibly,
Our future's gonna be unclear.

Just take a chill,
That was just a joke.
Let's sit under the old oak,
While gulping down some coke.

The only thing I want to say
To my best friend,
That it is not the end,
We've still got time to spend!

- Atharva sangani
X - Lilies

Math! My love!

My love is algebra,
I can't find the formula.
If I could find the right calculator,
I could define your euphoria!
My love is geometry,
I can't find the angles.
If I could prove that theories,
It wouldn't be shambles!
My love is trigonometry,
I can't figure it out.
If I spent an entire book, perhaps
I'd still have doubts.
My love is mystery,
Just as the greatest math.
Although worth much,
Seems irrelevant to my path!

- Piyush Dahiwadkar
XI Science



THE MYSTERIOUS HUT

Beneath the bushes and within the trees
There comes an odour with a cooling breeze
Inside the hut enters a dark shadow
Might be of a ghost, a woman or a widow
Maybe there is something that can exist
The power of a human that can resist

Dense trees within the whole darkness
Accompanies something that increases the coldness

The strange marks whole in red
Represents something which can be living or dead
Something which is actually not natural
But something that is called supernatural

Whoever goes in, comes out with a scream
One thinks of it even in their dream
It's a small hut with a narrow gate
Where one can feel their supernatural mate
To go there, one needs a great gut
There's actually a place called the mysterious hut...

DIYA MASAND
IX – DAISIES

BELIEVE

Everything is supposed to be bright
Brighter than perceivable by sight
Everyone's supposed to be happy and right
Look! There's so much warmth and light

But that's not always the truth, you know;
Sometimes it's cold like the winter snow
It gets lonely and darkness shows;
It is at such times that you must fight and believe!
You have the Cosmos, it never leaves...

Aarya Rajesh
XI -

Science



ENVIRONMENT

Piles of junk across the streets!
But people just walk and pass by with their feet!
Fields of green now fields of doom!
Oh how I hope my child can see it bloom!
Rivers of life now rivers of death!
When I see it I can't catch my breath!
Forests are where animals can breed!
But trees are all gone because of greed!
There must be something we can still do!
But do you still care with the things around you?
Always remember that God counts on you!
So give Mother Nature life that's brand new!

Mahek Patel
IX – Daisies

BEST FRIENDS

Sometimes arrogant sometimes cute
Sometimes loud but often mute
You correct me in my every wrong
Whenever I get weak, you make me strong

We are more like sisters and less like friends

I really wish this friendship never ends

Your advices and predictions are always right

And the most epic is our one day fight
How can I really be angry at you?

The person who has taught me everything to do

I really want that this friendship never ends

Me and you, you and me, always remain such best friends

DIYA MASAND
IX – DAISIES



A Hard Lesson Learned.....

"Hope is a kind of anchor to the soul". Once your anchor is cut from your life's boat-it gets very rough-floating and tossed by waves and winds. I have looked here and there in my life and by far situations that brought me down to hopelessness were the hardest ones. Just recently I really had a bad patch. There was a friend of mine named Khushi. She was a cheerful soul. Right from our childhood we were quite good friends. We used to sing, dance, play, and fight together. We also used to imitate our mothers when they used to make rangolis during diwali and what not. She used to like singing and I was interested in dancing. So we used to share a good compatibility. I won't be wrong saying that she was my best friend. When I was in 8th standard something very unpleasant happened to me. I came to know that Khushi along with her family was a victim of road accident. Her father was severely injured. She and her mother had died during the accident. When I came to know about the news I was completely numb. It felt like an ominous chain of events is starting to ensue. I was deeply shaken. Rather I would say that I could not find a way how to react in such situation. For a week I couldn't accept it. Gradually I came across a thought. That was "whenever something bad happens to you, you have 3 choices-let it define you, let it destroy you or let it strengthen you. I opted for the last one because I remembered that Khushi wanted me to become a good, prosperous and a successful person. I consoled myself by saying that I couldn't help her from not getting into an accident but I can help her achieving what she wanted from me. Now I enjoy the pains that I get in every situation. I have learned that "Depression are like the clouds covering the moon which is temporary"

Samruddhi Diwane
X -Liles

An Inside Perspective

It was a usual May morning or I should say the vacation time. The sun was shining outside gleefully. With a dreamy haze upon my eyes, I stumbled to the bookshelf in my room and pulled out a book on leadership. I picked it randomly because I was bored reading my curriculum book. As I read through the pages, the basic thought that came to my mind was "The Head Boy of Arunodaya Public School 2018-2019". Having got a prestigious chance holding that position. I had got what you could say a little knowledge and experience about leadership. It was like a short-lived memory. From my time as Head Boy, I realized that it is the time when the chief guest pins the badge on the uniform that a sense of responsibility overwhelms you. You realize that you have undertaken a mammoth task.

That one year of being the Head Boy had taught me many things. It was like a complete overhaul. It amalgamated my thoughts and my actions and I evolved as a more mature human being. You know that the post you are holding has some values when the eyes of the teachers and students are on you. They expect something great from you which inspires you to keep hustling to achieve more and not to stop where you are. Achievements which are not for you but with you as a team. When you are the head boy or I would say any member of the student council, you certainly can't bring a revolution in the school but yes you can make small changes which may pave the path to glory. I had heard students saying that nothing is in the hands of Head Boy/Head Girl. I wished to tell them that yes, we have something. We have the thoughts and voice of hundreds of students. School Life is a very important part of the long journey of our life. It provides us with a number of opportunities to nurture ourselves. I should say that the student council is probably the best of them.

Pratham Sonawane
X-Roses

दहेज एक अभिशाप

दहेज प्रथा को जड़ से मिटाना है
अब एक कदम भी नहीं पीछे हटाना है

अमीर हो खुद कहते हो
फिर क्यों हमसे दहेज लेते हो?

कहने के लिए बस में बेटी हूँ
पर असल में मैं पैसों की पेटी हूँ

तुम जैसों के कारण ही बेटियाँ हैं बोझ
पर असल में वही शुद्ध प्रेम का है बोध

अरे मूर्ख कम हम में गुण ढूँढते हो
जरा अपने आप में झाँक कर तो देखो
तुम कितने दुर्गुणों से भरे हो।

दहेज लेकर भी लोग हमारी देह तक जला देते हैं
भुला ना देना वह सात फेरे जो हमने
अग्नि के समक्ष लिए हैं

विवाह संबंध दो आत्माओं का पवित्र गठबंधन है
पर ना समझो के लिए यह बस पैसों का प्रबंध है

दहेज प्रथा को जड़ से मिटाना है
अब एक कदम भी नहीं पीछे हटाना है

दिविषा मुर्कुटे
कक्षा दसवीं डेजिज

पृथ्वीवरचे २४ तास

पृथ्वीवरचे २४ तास !
सांगा बरं पुरतात का आपल्यास ?
कुणी करे याचा उपयोग ,
तर कुणी करे नुसतीच मिजास
प्रत्येक क्षण अन् क्षण इथे खास हवा,
काही उपयोग नाही करुन नुसताच सांगावा
तासांत मिनिटे ,मिनीटात सेकंद ,
होऊनी जावे सर्वांनी आपल्याच दुनियेत धुंद
म्हणतात मात्र या पृथ्वीवर सगळे ,
गेलेली वेळ काही परत येत नसते
सर्वांच्याच हे असूदे मनी,
वेळेची सर काही पैशाला नाही
वेळ कधीच दगा देत नाही
दगा देतो तो पैसाच...
अजुनही 'ती' वेळ गेली नाही ,
ओळखून घ्या वेळेचे मोल काही

- मनानी गद्रे
१०वी रोझेस

आई

आई तू किती महान आहेस
तुझ्यासाठी शब्द माझा एकदम लहान आहे
किती वेदना झेळून
तू मुलांना जन्म देतेस
तरीसुद्धा कधी कधी का तू
विसरली जातेस?
नऊ महिने आपल्या पोटात
ज्या बाळाला तू सांभाळतेस
नऊ दिवस तुला सांभाळताना
त्या बाळाला का जड जाते ?
तरीही तू माया करत राहतेस
प्रेम आपले वाटत राहतेस
कुठलाही शब्द तुझी महती सांगू शकत नाही
कुठलीही कविता तुझे वर्णन करू शकत नाही
कुठलेही चित्र तुझ्या गुणांच्या छटा दाखवू शकत नाही
कारण आई,
तुझ्यासारखे दूसरे नाते असूच शकत नाही

- आर्या मोरे
१०वी रोझेस

परीक्षा

हर एक बच्चे के जीवन मे आता है यह दिन
जब सारे सांसारिक सुख बुलाकर उसे
पढ़ना पढ़ता है रात दिन ।

न टी वी,न फोन,न खेल
बस आगे-पीछे पुस्तक और ज्ञान का ढेर।

बिन खाए पिए, बिन सोए पढ़ते रहते हैं दिन और रात
पर पेपर देख न जाने कहां चला जाता है यह ज्ञान।

आंखों के सामने अंधेरा और चकरा जाता है सिर
तब आता है विद्या का प्रकाश
वहीं बढ़ाता हमारा साहस।

फिर आती कलम में वह गति
जिससे आती हैं शब्दों की बरसात
चल पड़ती है मति।

सप्लीमेंट पर सप्लीमेंट बन लेकर भर देते पेपर
और फिर लेते एक चैन की सांस।

परिश्रम के फल मिलने का समय जब आता
तब चारों ओर दुख छा जाता।

जब बस चलता हम हुए अक्वल नंबरों से पास
वहीं दिन हमारे लिए। होता है सबसे खास।

करते कुछ दिन मौज मस्ती और आराम
फिर आता वह दिन जब सारा सुख भुलाकर
उसे पढ़ना पड़ता है दिन-रात।

दिविषा मुर्कुटे
कक्षा १० डैसीज

ACHIEVERS



Mst. Vedant Mehta

Mst. Atharva Sangani

Investiture Ceremony



Yoga Day & Aashadi Ekadshi



Guru Pournima

Paintings.....



Triveni - Dahiwellkar
X - Roses



Activities.....



Budding Blossom

Yellow Day



Puppet Show



Red Day



Assembly Programme



Upcoming Events

Rakshabandhan Celebration
Independence Day
Gokulashtami Celebration
Ganesh Chaturthi Celebration
Navratri Celebration

Editorial Board

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Samruddhi Diwane -X L

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