



SelaQui

The SeQuin

"Education is what remains after one has forgotten what one has learnt in school"

-Albert Einstein



Sr. No. 6

MMXVIII/March/Issue 2

An Ode to the Outgoing Batch	2	3	Twitter	4
------------------------------	---	---	---------	---

Challenge Accepted!

Seniors (For classes 9-12)

1. Where is the International Court of Justice?
2. In which sport do we use a 'tee'?
3. Which musical instrument is played by Amjad Ali Khan?
4. Which brand is Dr. Kurien's name associated with?
5. Where does the term Grammy Awards come from?
6. King and Emperor are varieties of which bird?

Juniors (For classes 5-8)

1. Where in India would you find the famous Sun Temple?
2. Where would you find the "Big Ben"?
3. Helsinki is the capital of?
4. A referee supervises a football match. What do you call a person who supervises /judges a tennis match?
5. Which is the highest mountain in Africa?
6. Which two famous rivers flow East and West of Dehra Dun?

To the Pride Leader

I was sitting by my window this morning. It was still dark outside. I watched the sun rise and was amazed at how beautiful it made the surroundings. A source of light that made the world a less scary place to live in just by rising. It was inevitable, I traveled down the memory lane to the time I was new in this school. How fondly I remember those days! I was late for the orientation. Horribly late. It was enough to make me anxious and add to my feeling of vulnerability. It was bad enough I was alone in this huge campus with no friends; I did not need this. The only thing I knew? I was in Prithvi House. I had a bad feeling about this too. These words meant nothing to me. It was just an identity tag attached to me. But it wasn't long before I embraced it. Being a Prithvite was to become (and became) a source of **pride** and the pride, I would be a part of.



The next day classes began and a man entered our class. (It is best to not add any adjectives to him, just yet.) He asked us our names and where we came from. The idea of answering the man was horror inducing, to say the least. The first adjective, intimidating! When I spoke, he expressed his surprise at seeing a young woman coming so far just to study. The second adjective, likable. He seemed to see through me and I had a feeling like he was understanding. There it is, the third adjective. As for me, this reaction wasn't new for a lot of people had asked me the same thing. But his reaction to my introduction was unexpected. This could very well be our next adjective, unexpected. This phenomenal man (note the use of adjective) was to become the person who I would look up to. An inspiration. A mentor.

Today, it has been a few years since then and I can say that whatever I have become, I have become with the help of a lot of people but mostly because of his. This man forced me into doing things I didn't know I could do. I came out of my shell because he pushed me and I am sure it is true for all Prithvites. He believed in me even when I couldn't do the best. He trusted me with everything and even though he never said it, I know that he was and always will be there for all his students. He has helped me when I have fallen. He has rebuked me when I was wrong and praised me when I was right. He has not only taught me in class but also outside it. He is not only a great teacher, but also an extraordinary person. He has inspired many like me. I now believe the quote, "A good teacher is like a candle- it consumes itself to light the way for others."

Sir, I believe that I don't say a lot of things. But today I want to say thank you. Thank you for believing in me, thank you for being there, thank you for everything.

-A student , any student, every student

An Ode to the Outgoing Batch

I have grown to credit farewells as temporary teasers that actually say, "I'll see you again soon." I have chided you immaturity, celebrated your triumphs as mine, nursed your adolescent problems telling you how I understood the severity and bargained to be understood when your innocence gave way to stubble. You have left me much to reminisce when we met again, some recollections that will bigger hilarious laughter and others that may warrant regret on both our parts. Believe you me when I tell you, I am the kind who would have drowned in placid waters. Thank you for the turbulence. Mistakes teach and I am quit sure that you and I have learnt along the way. I do not doubt that you have the ability to set fire to rain, for a spark of me burns in you till we rekindle under one flame. Until then, "shine on".

-Mr. Ashford Lyonette

I wish you all best of luck in all your endeavors. May God bless you with all around success! While you will cherish your days in SelaQui and will miss your dear friends and colleagues; we will miss you a lot as well. I am proud of all of you and am very happy for you as you for are going to follow the path of becoming successful and responsible citizens of our great nation.

-Mrs. Rekha Jaykar



Akashians of grade 12 are affectionate, ambitious and diligent. You are undoubtedly one of the best students, who filled the house with aromas of unity, love and brotherhood. You have spent best moments of your life in the school where there are friends, laughter, pranks and above all unconditional love and promises to remain friends forever.

Always remember, "Hostel is an oratorio of the memory singing to our life melodies and harmonies of old remembered joys.

- Mr. Harsh Bajaj

The outgoing class 12th Jalites consisted of 13 energetic young students whom I would like to describe basically as a fun loving lot who many times got into trouble because they forgot to care for rules and regulation. I found them very affectionate after a few months of taking over as the House Master of Jal House. They are a happy go lucky lot and have multiple talents. I wish they were little more committed to their studies as they are to many other things.

-Mr. Ajay Shrotriya



The Batch of 2018 amused me with their variety of talents. I am a proud Housemaster of Agni and I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to the students for contributing so much to the all-round perspective of the House. They are leaving us but I will cherish their fond memories forever in my heart. Hardly have I spent two months with them but their love and affection was abundant. I never felt like a stranger among them, such was their heart warming attitude. My House Captain always supported and carried the flag of the House high and guided and motivated them in the hour of need. My Ex-School Captain always reminded me of my childhood days. He is always there to help the house even after handing over his batch to the new School Captain. I will fondly remember each one of them for their talent and wonderful attitude towards their School as well as their fellow students. I wish them all the very best for their future perspectives and avenues.

-Dr. Sunil K. Rai

सुबह की सैर के लाभ

सुबह की सैर व्यायाम का सबसे अच्छा तरीका है। यह हमारे स्वास्थ्य के लिए बहुत उपयोगी है। यह हमारे मन को ताज़ा करती है, यह हमारे शरीर को मजबूत करती है, यह हमें बहुत से रोगों से बचाती है। सुबह की सैर पूरे दिन के लिए हमें ताज़ा रखती है। यह हमारे मन में शुद्ध विचार लाती है। हम प्राकृतिक सौंदर्य की वस्तुओं को प्यार करना शुरू करते हैं। इस प्रकार, सुबह चलना न केवल हमारे शरीर के लिए, बल्कि हमारे दिमाग के लिए भी उपयोगी।



स्वास्थ्य के लिए नींद, आराम और व्यायाम आवश्यक हैं। चलना वास्तव में व्यायाम का सबसे अच्छा तरीका है, इसलिए नियमित सुबह चलना बहुत उपयोगी है। यह शरीर को व्यायाम और दिमाग में ताज़गी प्रदान करता है। ताज़ी हवा शरीर में चली जाती है और फेफड़ों के कामकाज में सुधार करती है। इससे भूख बढ़ती है और पाचनक्रिया नियंत्रित रहती है। परिणामस्वरूप हम सक्रिय, ताज़ा और फिट महसूस करते हैं। यह दिन के काम के लिए शरीर को नई ऊर्जा देता है। चलना एक आदमी को सबसे बड़ी खुशी प्रदान करता है, चाहे हम स्वयं या दूसरे के साथ जाएं। कुछ लोग अकेले जाने के लिए पसंद करते हैं क्योंकि वे दिन की कई गंभीर समस्याओं पर शांति से सोच सकते हैं। महात्मा गाँधी उनमें से एक थे। वे हर सुबह बहुत तेज़ी से चलते थे।

प्रकृति

सुंदरता से संपूर्ण,
विलीन है जग जिसमें,
ऐसी है यह प्रकृति।

इसकी छटा का -
कोई मोल नहीं,
यह देती हमको सब कुछ,
पर न दे पाते हम इसे कुछ।

तुम मत करो नष्ट इसे,
अगर क्रोध में आ गई यह तो,
न जाने माफ़ करेगी यह किसे?

- सर्वेश

जीवन में बस वही वास्तविक असफलता है जिससे
आपने सीख नहीं ली।

-अन्थोनी एंजिलो

उठो!

जो लोग हार मानकर बैठे हैं -
उम्मीद मारकर बैठे हैं,
हम उनके बुझे दिमागों में-
फिर से उत्साह जगाएंगे।
रोको मत आगे बढ़ने दो,
आज़ादी के दीवानों को,
हम मातृभूमि की सेवा में,
अपना सर्वस्व लुटाएंगे।
हम उन वीरों के बच्चे हैं,
जो धुन के अपनी पक्के हैं,
हम उनका मान बढ़ाएंगे,
हम जग में नाम कमाएंगे।



-निशांत

Literary Corner

The Architect's Apprentice
- Elif Shafak

...At the End of All Things

Outgoing SeQuins give us their final thoughts

"Always enjoy your life to the fullest."

-Aryaman Motani

"Don't demand respect, earn it (and when you do, strive to retain it)."

-Anish Raj

"Always fly high like an eagle."

-Amish Raj

"Live every moment of the class to the fullest."

-Shrey Agarwal

"Don't fight, stay united!"

-Faizal Patel

"Rock and roll!!"

-Harshit Rajkumar Gupta

"The biryani, the band practices, football and Ojha sir's Chemistry class will always be missed."

-Sanish Tiwari

"Right now I have mixed feelings and I quite don't know how I feel about leaving just yet but I will cherish every moment in this school."

-Aalamdeep Singh Bhullar

"A big thanks to the Gurukul staff for making me who I am. One will always cherish the fights on petty things and every small moment of my school life."

-Kshitij Prasad

"I will always miss these irrationally long holidays between exams."

-Vikramjit Singh Mehla

"My journey in SelaQui has helped me become more humane. I've seen and learnt up close that life isn't fair but it doesn't fail to be beautiful."

-Puturen Sungti Amer

"I got to know about different people from different cultures and thank SelaQui for everything it gave me."

-Osama Aftab

"I changed from being impatient to patient and learned to adjust."

-Aryan Kulshreshta

A Farewell

Flow down, cold rivulet, to the sea,
Thy tribute wave deliver:
No more by thee my steps shall be,
For ever and for ever.

Flow, softly flow, by lawn and lea,
A rivulet then a river:
Nowhere by thee my steps shall be
For ever and for ever.

But here will sigh thine alder tree
And here thine aspen shiver;
And here by thee will hum the bee,
For ever and for ever.

A thousand suns will stream on thee,
A thousand moons will quiver;
But not by thee my steps shall be,
For ever and for ever.

A Farewell

-Alfred Lord Tennyson

Editorial Board

Master In-Charge Ms. Harveen Kaur Sandhu **Editor In-Chief** Kishika Arora **Faculty Advisors** Dr. Paramjit Oberoi (Hindi), Srikanta Goswami, Priya Kulsrestha **Senior Editors** Kartikeya Puri, Srotriyo Sengupta, Kartikey Kumar (Hindi) **Associate Editors** Shaurya Veer, Dhruv Banerjee, Siddhant (Hindi) **Sports Editor** Kabir Kapur **Reporters** Bhavuk Garg, Ishan Dwivedi, Ayaan Khan, Khushi Pandey **Cartoonist** Elovito H. Ayemi **Graphic Designer** Saalik Rather **Photographer** Vishwas Gupta **Coordinator** Aviral Gupta

Special Thanks Vansh Jain, Aryan Prakash, Devanand Shukla, Shubham Kaushik