

NEWSLETTER - 2023

The Mind

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Doon School Srinagar

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Campus Roundup.....

The month of August started by the career counselling for the class XI and XII.

Career Counselling (Class XI & XII):

On the date of 4th August career counselling for class XI and XII was held with collaboration with CIE-CONSORTIUM for international education. Many universities like Kent State University USA, The University of Arizona USA, RV University Bangalore, University of Salford UK etc, which helped the students to make a successful decision about their careers.

Friday activities:

Along with the career counselling for class xi and xii, on 4 of August, Friday activities for junior classes was also held which help students to learn new things.



In-House Camp:

On 8th of the August an In-house camp was held for the junior students which was a very fun experiences for the students, the students had a lot of fun in the camp.



Swimming time:

The children also had fun in the pool the main activity of swimming was held on the 14 of august which helps the development of the children.

Teacher's Training:

The extra training of the teachers was held on 26th august which was held in collaboration with all the teachers, this helped the teachers to improve their skills and it also improved the critical and creative thinking skills.



Swimming time

They Hide

*The Door knob turned
And the breath hitched,
No one could hear the scream
It was low +pitched.*

*Every day they lived in shadows
Hoping it would embrace them,
And hide them away
From people so hollow.*

*The footsteps made the heart beat faster every second,
Every minute filled with their laughter,
While they tried to be the master.*

*The scars held a story each
Forming a new tear,
In the eyes of Innocence
There could be seen fear.*

*Waking up hoping it ended
Sleeping to hope in the same,
Oh for it to come true
They would wait for years.*

*In the depths. Of this World
Masters hide,
And they slowly steal away,
the stolen Bride.*



Fall

*Slowly, Slowly, Slowly,
With small steps,
Walking on dry leaves,
The cracking sound of leaves,
Bliss my soul,
Holding the hand softly,
Watching red, yellow, green and brown leaves
Falling with soft breeze,
Bliss my soul,
Oh!” red, yellow, leaves, Together,
I welcome you with my arms open.*

Ayesha Binti Aijaz : VIB

Secrets of The Heart

*In the chambers of the heart, secrets reside,
Hidden away, where emotions do reside.
Silent whispers, stories never shared,
The deepest feelings, in solitude ensnared.*

*Love's unspoken truths, like hidden treasure,
Or wounds and scars, too painful to measure.
In the heart's shadows, they quietly dwell,
The stories that only the heart can tell.*

*Secrets of longing, desires concealed,
In the heart's labyrinth, they are revealed.
In the quiet hours, when all is still,
The heart's secrets, they can't help but spill.*

*Yet, sometimes, these secrets find their way,
Through a smile, a tear, or a glance's sway.
The heart may hide, but it also yearns,
For the day its secrets, the world discerns.*

*So cherish the secrets the heart keeps inside,
For they are the essence of life's mystic ride.
In the depths of heart, where emotions reside,
Lies a world of secrets, waiting to be untied.*

Our Mother Nature

*She smiles ever so sweet,
Bares all the pain we have given her,
Has kept quiet for a long time,
Has been going through the torture,
We've given her.*

*Never complained about a single pain,
Yet we complain about everything.
Has given us the best of her still,
We don't appreciate.*

*She is going to die and she knows it yet,
She smiles ever so sweetly,
Her parts being destroyed every day,
She still doesn't say a single word.*

*Humans turning into monsters, destroying
The home they had,
Blinded by greed, hurting their place,
not concious that it'll hurt them back....*

Arwa: IX A

مردہ دل

محبت کوئی، یار کھویا
میں ٹوٹا، دل نے رویا
امید کھوئی، خود بھی کھویا
مستقبل دور، حال بھی کھویا
نیند کھوئی، نم چشموں نے رویا
اذیت کے سمندر میں ساحل کو کھویا
پاکر ضمیر مردہ، ماتم پہ رویا
خود کو دفنا کر قبر کو کھویا!
پھر پا کر خود کو خود کو کھویا
ایار تھا ایاری کھویا
دل مردہ، نفس سویا
روحی نے تو روح کو کھویا
سمندر میں ساحل کو کھویا
روحی نے تو روح کو کھویا

Winter Welcome

*Chilly chilly winter chilly,
Chilly chilly winter is chilly.*

*White white balls which make us chilly,
Snowflakes which make us chilly.*

*Slowly, slowly falling on roofs making
tip-top, tip-top sound.*

*Oh!” Mighty and Shiny snow,
I welcome you with my arms open.*

*Welcome, welcome chilly winter,
Welcome, welcome winter welcome....*

Ayeesha Binti Aijaz: VB

TEACHERS CORNER

THE ART OF LISTENING

All of us communicate in one way or the other. Birds communicate while chirping. Humans employ various languages and bodily gestures to telegraph their messages. Since our childhood our brain has been wired to learn languages to become polyglots, read quality stuff, speak well, and work hard to acquire writing skills. Reading, Speaking and Writing are indeed important communication skills. But, I am not going to talk about these skills because enough has been said to this effect.



Let me ask you a simple question: When was the last time you paid attention and really listened to what the other person intended to convey? Let me put it in another way: When was the last time someone listened to you attentively in a manner that your communication was perceived as intended by you? Do we really listen? What has happened to the art of listening?

While it is alright to emphasize on reading, speaking and writing skills, all of us need to enhance our capacity to listen more to absorb more with the aim to know more. Yes, many of us nurture a strong passion and desire to become effective speakers to steal the show or set the stage on fire. Many others aspire to become renowned writers. All of this is pretty fine, but what about the almost forgotten art of listening?

From Aristotle to Harold Lasswell, many scholars and communication theorists have talked about the efficacy of communication. The focus usually is on the source of the message, the content of the message itself, the channel or medium we use to convey our message, and how it ends up with the receiver. An important element of feedback (decoding and encoding) was later added to communication models for ensuring flawless communication.

You might ask what exactly the art of listening is. Well, listening means creating a safe space and a safe environment for candid conversations to promote and develop intellectually stimulating insights. Listening requires us to remove all kinds of noises and barriers in communication. That is why successful leaders in the field of science, business, politics, and media and communication industries understand the significance of

listening. They know when to stop talking and listen to their co-workers and colleagues because listening opens many new doors of opportunities! Listening is far more important for students to become future leaders in their respective fields of interest.

How off-putting are the conversations in which one individual keeps talking non-stop and seldom entertains any contrarian view. Obviously, such prolonged monologues do not hold our attention for long. But when there is a dialogue that involves equal participation and feedback, the magic begins to happen. It happens because the source and the receiver are listening to each other.

In today's age of smart phones and Artificial Intelligence (AI), we need to take a flight from technology for a while and work on enhancing our capacity to listen more. There is beauty in the art of listening. We should avoid preparing a response to argue endlessly because such attitude kills

the very idea of communication. Listening is more important than speaking.

Scientific research has demonstrated that listening does not involve not talking when someone is speaking. It does not entail giving an impression to the speaker with kinesics (body language) that you are paying due attention to what is being said. Being an effective debater is not necessarily a guarantee that you are an equally efficient listener as well. Listening is not a contest where you shine to win an argument. It involves your will to understand more and promote dialogue for learning and unlearning.

In the end, let me ask you to perform one simple act. Close your eyes. Now touch your ear lobes and open your mouth. How many ears do you have? How many tongue(s)? The essence lies in the answers. Our Creator has given us two ears so that we listen more. We have only one tongue so that we speak less. And whenever we speak, we do so with a sense of responsibility.

That should be your takeaway!

Ms. Shabnum Shafi

غزل

میں جب بھی عشق میں تمہیں یاد کرتا ہوں
رنج و الم و غم سے خود کو آباد کرتا ہوں

کبھی قلب صافی پر نہ ہم نے توجہ دی
نفس نفس اور نفس کو آباد کرتا ہوں

کون بھوکا پیاسا کون مجھے کیا غم
جمع پونجی کی بس میں تعداد کر ماہوں

عنایات ماپ کی حب سے کچھ کم نہیں
اصل وہی ماعت خود کو ساد کرتا ہوں

مجھ سے پوچھو پھر قصہ عشق کیا ہوا
گوشہ تنہا میں بیٹھ کے فریاد کرتا ہوں

باتوں باتوں میں اک اور بات کہتا عاکف
جس سے دل مغرور کو ما ساد کرتا ہوں

شعبہ اردو

محمد حسین عاک

Art





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