

# BACK to SCHOOL



**AKSHAR - ARBOL**  
INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

## From Head's Desk

June 2021



**S**pring reminds me of blooming innocence  
**E**ach plant spreads out its blossoms  
**A**utumn teaches us the importance of admiration-as each moment is transitory!  
**S**ummer displays enthusiasm and vigor and,  
**O**ne remembers one's determination when winter comes  
**N**othing lasts forever, neither a plant nor a large garden nor spring itself...!

- Dr. Shamim Ali

*Seasons'- An Acrostic Poem, <https://www.poemhunter.com/poem/seasons-an-acrostic-poem/2021>. Accessed 14 June 2021.*

The freshness of the Spring, the breezy summers, the clammy rainy season or the misty winters. Ask anyone and they would be quick to respond to this question on which is their favourite season and also offer multiple reasons as to why they feel so. But there is beauty in every season.

I have my favourite too and it is this. 'Reopening of a new academic year'.

The weariness of working through the hot and sultry summer months, amplified by the raging pandemic that ensured we stayed indoors all the time, made it even more tedious and tiresome. As we came closer to the starting date for our new staff, there was some excitement building in each of us to make the first day special for them. As a School we have always had many mentions that it's a warm and amiable atmosphere and we had to ensure that the new staff felt just that way.

With the staff settled into their routines, our focus turned towards the reopening days for the students. As the School Leadership Team we put together a special video message welcoming them. Our oldest bunch of Grade 12 students marked their first day of their final school year on June 14th and the youngest of the lot came in today, Wednesday, June 16th marking their first baby steps into formal schooling. Across the grade level morning assemblies we have been a part of, we have witnessed a lot of energy and enthusiasm, even amongst the new students.

As we saw the cherubic, innocent faces on the small rectangle boxes, across grades, we could feel their energy, interest, determination, innocence, wonderment, admiration, vigor, happiness, doubt, anticipation and eagerness. It was all seasons at play, at the same time, just like Shamim's lines above.

And the great poet-philosopher Ralph Emerson has captured it right, "Each moment of the year has its own beauty".

Welcome to AY 2021-22.

Warm Regards,  
Priya Dixit



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