

August 2023
Edition 5

the right way

Estelle
Sky's Golden Teacup

August Rain
Memories & Melodies

August: The Month of Friendship
The Art of Healing



Feroz Sir

*Meet the boss of exams
and computers under
a whole new light*





Estelle

Nafisa Tabbassum Anuska, Class 9



Lying under the celestial sphere
Looking at the gate of heaven right here
Why do you wish to disappear?
As you cradle moons, planets, and stars, what room is left
for fear?
I see thousands of stars perfectly arranged, to make a
constellation on your face
In awe of the rings of Saturn, a breathtaking sight you see
while a thousand rings' worth of shimmer from your smile
reveals your glee
You long for a glimpse at beyond light-years, to the realm
of imagination, no limit to find
Yet when time etches traces on your skin, you hide and
remain confined

You're not any less fascinating than space
I see the most luminous nebula in your face.
Why not punish the moon for marks it must embrace
When you chastise yourself for memories
that time can't erase?
While you stare at Venus
I think about the time there will be no us
When you fly, I'll make sure you reach Neptune.
You think you're taken for granted but that's not true
Between the heavens and the earth, I stand in some
place unknown,
just to dream under the same stars as you.





Sky's Teacup

Ania Rahaman, Class 12



My mother once told me a story,

“In a location both present and absent in this world and the other, a magnificent tower stood between the end of one world and the beginning of the other. It scraped outer space with its height, and true to its name, towered over the world of mankind.

At the very top floor of that tower lived a little girl named Sky. Sky had glistening platinum hair as luminescent and pure as the light of the moon and her eyes sparkled like the stars. She wore a pearly white dress that changed its color with every blink of the eye- ivory, porcelain, peach and pink, milky lavender, orange and red, and perhaps every shade of blue- from the ashiest palest hint to the deepest darkest mystery.

Everyday Sky climbed up to the rooftop and took a seat at a round table with rich purple table cloth. She flung flowery herbaceous tea leaves into a brilliantly bedazzling golden teapot full of beamingly candescent water and warmed it until it came to a boil. She then poured the tea into a tea cup from the same set- a brilliant gold teacup- and drank it. She drank, and drank again, and again and again, until the tea ran out. She fetched more leaves and drank again.



Just like that, Sky lived a happy life drinking tea all alone at the top of the tower, every day without stopping.

Until one unfortunate day when she got the chance to get up from her table and look down at the world of mankind. The world was drying up. The severest of draughts had hit humanity like a big yellow school bus. They didn't have water to wet their throats let alone feed the soil that had ripped apart to open up gates into a deep dark place. Staring into the cracks was like staring into an abysmal black hole- endlessly dark, endlessly deep. Plants had dried and withered to the ground to sandy remnants. Dead carcasses of cattle, sheep... nothing remained except bones. Humans were starved until nothing remained of them except for their visage; like a finger painting on sand dunes that the wind would soon blow and they would be forgotten forever.

Upon seeing the gruesome scene, Sky felt so hurt. The empathy she felt towards humans weighed down on her chest like an unimaginable stack of nearly a million pounds of rocks one on top of each other. Her heart began to ache like her soul was being mutilated into a thousand pieces. The tea in her cup began to swirl on its own, just as she began to feel an overwhelming flood of emotions from behind her crystal blue eyes. It swirled round and round in her golden teacup like a tornado.

The wind began to blow and dark clouds began to form over her face. The light of the twinkling stars in her eyes began to flicker and gradually disappear. The glowing splint on the sacred candle finally blew out. For the first time, Sky felt unhappy.

A drop of water plopped out of her eye and slid down her cheek. Then came another, then another and another. Sky broke out into an uncontrollable sob,



she had so many tears to shed from her long and endless life. The tears came down to the world of mankind as rain.

As soon as the first raindrop reached the ground, a sapling pranged its seed open and made its way out of the soil. The abysmal holes in the ground were soon filled with water and the humans who hadn't tasted fresh water in the longest time drank to their fill.

Sky cried and cried, but the surviving humans were overjoyed. Their suffering was finally over. They danced in joy, holding hands and running around in circles, they cried tears of contentment, rolling high on their newfound bliss and euphoria.

Sky now understood that her suffering was what brought happiness to the humans. For humans to live in peace, Sky must sacrifice her happiness- her tea. Being the kind girl she always was, Sky dropped her golden teacup from the tower. It came down to earth and broke into uncountable pieces. She could no longer have tea but whenever she missed her tea of happiness, she could cry and bless the humans with rain.

The tea cup that fell from Sky's hand that day is where all the gold in the world came from."



August Rain

Anha Rashid, Class 12



In the midst of August, as the sun begins to wane and the days grow shorter, a gentle rain descends upon the earth, marking the transition from the vibrant summer to the impending arrival of autumn.

It wasn't long till the little sprinkling of water turned into a ponderous amount of rain. I watched from my bedroom window as the little droplets of rain fell and hazed the view.

You could faintly hear the thunder roaring in the distance, but no flashing lights.

The whistling of the wind was serene enough to put me to sleep. I opened the window to let the unsettling but chilling air inside and it filled up my bedroom, watching as the clouds above moved hastily with the wind. The scent of rain was dark yet earthy. You could barely notice the violent atmosphere as the winds grew stronger. And so it began, the stormy sky mystically took its form.

As the raindrops fall, they wash away the remnants of the scorching summer, leaving behind a sense of nostalgia for the days filled with warmth and endless possibilities. The air becomes cooler, carrying with it a hint of anticipation for what lies ahead. The vibrant hues of green that once



adorned the landscape begin to fade, making way for the earthy tones that will soon dominate the scenery.

In this odd and uneven time, nature seems to be caught between two worlds. The trees stand tall, their leaves displaying a mix of vibrant greens and subtle hints of amber and gold. The flowers, once in full bloom, now start to wither, their petals delicately falling to the ground. It is a time of transition, where the old and the new coexist, creating a unique and captivating atmosphere. The raindrops, as they patter against the ground, create a symphony of sounds that echo through the air. It's as if the rain is cleansing the world, preparing it for the arrival of a new season.

The oddness of this time is reflected in the emotions it evokes. There is a bittersweet feeling, a mixture of longing for the past and excitement for the future. It is a time of reflection, as memories of summer adventures intertwine with dreams of what lies ahead in the fall. The uncertainty of this transitional period adds a touch of mystery, as if nature itself is holding its breath, waiting for the new season to unfold.

As the rain continues to fall, the best of summer fades away, and the new fall has not yet been born.



Memories and Melodies

Raad Zulqarnain, Class 10

PROLOGUE

The chilly wind ruffled through his soft gray brown hair. His nimble fingers ran over the length of the polished wooden texture of the guitar and his hands found their natural position on the strings. Mark slowly strummed. The frigid air carried the guitar's melodies, intertwining with the delicate rustle of icy leaves underfoot. His breath fogged up as he started harmonizing with the tune. Poetic words engraved within him started stringing themselves from his lips, "Beautiful world where are you? Snowy mountains and foggy dew." He was instantly transported in memory to the summer of 1986- the bright lights, large stage, booming crowd and an event that he had bet his life on. Along with it came a bittersweet memory that had shaped his life.



SUMMER OF 1986

The evening was quite mesmerizing as far as the sticky and humid summers in North Carolina went. The trees surrounding the park rustled under the gentle breeze creating a sea of flora. The stark clear blue sky loomed over like a painting tainted only by the setting Sun in the West, which gave a shade of soft orange to the breathtaking skyline.



Mark popped a toffee into his mouth, focusing his steel blue eyes at the stage in the middle of the park with a huge crowd filling it and the buzz of excited conversation filled the air. It was the finale of the 1986 Annual Rock n' Roll competition of North Carolina, ever since the Beatles and recently bands like Metallica and Bon Jovi, the world was taken over by a rave of rock music with thousands of dreamers and optimists like Mark aiming to become a "Rockstar". But unlike most such dreamers Mark was incredibly talented on the guitar and had a voice raspy yet sweet that made him and his band mates James (drums) and Homer (bass) known as 'Serendipity' not only the favorites to win the competition but also quite renown amongst the universities of the state. Nevertheless, his greatly traditional parents had made him promise if he wasn't successful this time, he would be forced to return home and help his father in their paper mill. Mark had agreed without hesitation. Mark had never been as sure of anything as he had been at that moment.



Getting to the finals was not an arduous task for them but right now they were up against the formidable opponent band- Guns n' Roses. And so far to Mark's annoyance they were having an incredible performance. The crowd was louder than the loudspeakers. The winner this year was promised a one-year deal with a record label as the prize, the most desirable wish of every singer in the world. Mark was not ready to give up this position. As Guns n' Roses finished their closing act. "Mark, Homer, let's go, it's our time to shine." James said in a sweet tone contrasting his deep voice, and as he put his arms around Homer and Mark he shouted. "THE MUSIC IS OURS", Homer replied "THE WORLD IS MUSIC" and Mark's lips twisted into a grin as he completed their manifesto, "THE WORLD IS OURS"

At that exact moment the judges announced "AND NOW TO ROCK YOUR WORLDS PLEASE WELCOME SERENDIPITY WITH MARK, JAMES AND HOMER PERFORMING THEIR VERY ORIGINAL SONG 'Beautiful World', Mark ran the length of the park to the stairs all the while clapping his hands above his head to hype an already enthralled audience. The moment he got up the stage, the world was a burst of colors, the ground beneath the stage a sea of mostly students shouting with enthusiasm, energy and living in the moment. This feeling gave him life and made him neurotic. As he swung the guitar from his back it molded perfectly into his hands. The spotlights focused on him as they came on with the setting Sun. Mark grabbed the mic strongly at the center of the stage and in the most eloquent voice he could muster said, "Thank you everyone for getting us this far. I love you guys and this performance is dedicated to you all." He looked over at the judges giving them his most youthful dazzling smile while he moved the long hair that had been blown close to his eyes and tied it with a rubber band. Slowly and picking pace his fingers began strumming and he heard the drums and bass come in.



“Beautiful world, where are you? Snowy mountains and foggy dew.” The words came out of him in an effortless, tuned manner and the crowd instantly erupted with hollers. He winked at them and continued as his mind drifted to the life he had in front of him- his own album, fame, maybe even his own tour. Everything was perfect at that moment. Everything was wrong the next moment. Suddenly he could not hear the instruments over the crowd, suddenly he could not hear his own voice, suddenly he opened his eyes to a frustrated audience hollering in anger over a performance they paid to see. Mark looked at Homer beside him who shouted, “MARK THE SOUND SYSTEM ISN’T WORKING” and in cue he heard James start crying. But Mark was oblivious, numb, it still hadn’t kicked in him that his whole world was shattering due to a simple power problem. As he fell on the floor through the corner of his eyes he saw the host rush onto the stage and Homer shouting, talking, and negotiating. But the host shook his head and said nothing could be done since the problem was not identified. It slowly clocked into Mark his life was ruined.

It was over, Guns n Roses would win by default and he would have to waste away the rest of his life at a small paper mill. Waking up every day at 6 and working for twelve hours till dusk. A waterfall of tears streamed down both of his cheeks and walked off the stage with a broken heart of hopes and head of dreams.

EPILOGUE

A sweet voice belonging to his wife, Clara broke through his reverie, “Mark, Judith is home.” He didn’t realize but there were tears flowing down his eyes. He quickly wiped them with his sleeves and called





back from their back porch, "Coming in a minute."

Mark took the guitar and kept it on table on one side of the porch, his only memoir from another life. He rushed into the house shaking from the cold and wrapped his arms pulling his only daughter Judith in for a tight hug. She was in the final year of university, studying classical piano he had been the happiest to discover his daughter's passion for music ran in her blood and had supporter her endlessly. Despite circumstances Mark was beyond happy with his life, he had been married for twenty- seven years and he had not stopped loving his wife Clara and daughter Judith once in this time. Only once in a while when he held his guitar, heard a tape recording of their songs or look at the only three black and white photos he had of Serendipity and smile, it was a precious period and memory of his life.

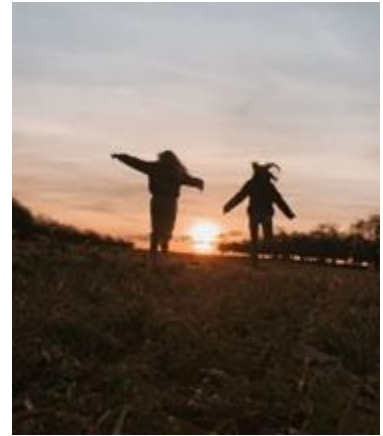
But he was glad it had brought him to this farm, to his wife, daughter and a new peaceful joyous life.



August – The Month of Friendship

By Md. Inan Hossain, Class 10

Friendship is the soul's delight, a ray of sunshine on a rainy day, and a warm hug when the world feels cold. Friendship Day, an occasion dedicated to honoring the incredible relationships that shape our lives, is an opportunity to express gratitude and cherish the essence of genuine connections. This heartwarming celebration reminds us of the beauty of friendship and the significance it holds in our journey through life.



Friendship Day is an occasion observed in various countries to celebrate the bonds of friendship. It was first popularized by the greeting card industry. Recent trends on social media indicate a renewed interest in Friendship Day, which could be attributed to the widespread use of the internet, especially in countries like India, Bangladesh, and Malaysia. Friendship Day is celebrated on the first Sunday of August each year, when people from different parts of the world come together to cherish and celebrate their friendships.



What is friendship?

Friendship is a meaningful bond of affection, trust, and support that brings joy and comfort to our lives. It involves sharing moments, being there for each other, and celebrating successes. It's a source of emotional strength that enriches our journey through life. Friendship is of great importance in our lives, providing emotional support, contributing to mental health, and promoting self-expression. It offers growth and resilience through shared experiences, trust, and loyalty. Celebrating success and fostering a sense of belonging are additional benefits of friendship, making it a crucial aspect of our overall well-being and happiness.

Pillars of friendship

Friendship extends beyond a mere term for a connection between two individuals; it is a timeless bond nurtured by its foundations of trust, support, happiness, and loyalty.

Trust: Trust is the cornerstone of any genuine friendship. It involves having confidence in your friend's reliability, honesty, and intentions. Trust allows us to confide in one another and creates a safe and supportive environment.

Support: Friendship thrives on mutual support and encouragement. Being there for your friend during both happy and challenging times fosters a sense of reliability and deepens the connection between friends.

Happiness: The company of genuine friends enhances happiness, as their warm presence adds an unparalleled sparkle and richness to life's journey, making it a fulfilling and joyous experience.



Loyalty: Loyalty means standing by your friend's side through thick and thin. Being loyal involves staying true to your commitments, being supportive, and maintaining confidentiality.

Friendship Day holds more significance than a mere date on the calendar. It's a moment to honor the beauty of friendships that brighten our lives like stars in the night sky. As we come together to celebrate this occasion, let's pause and express our love and appreciation to the friends who make our life journey meaningful. Embracing these genuine connections reminds us of the true essence of happiness and belonging found in the bonds of friendship. Wishing you all a joyful and Happy Friendship Day!



The Art of Healing: 5 Aspects of Life for Healing Your Soul

Ahana Edith, Class 11

1. Find A Study Technique That Works for You

Having the headaches of bad academic performance is something every student has endured in their lives and fears for their future. Hence, if you wish to effectively continue your educational pursuits with brains rather than muscles and with calm rather than stress, secure an effective study technique that works particularly FOR YOU.





While everyone has their own method to let go and fall into the trance of studying in their ideal environment, here are some tips to help you encourage that A-star mindset within yourself.

- i. Eliminate distractions; this includes your phone first thing, cut off all connections with your devices during your study time.
- ii. Dopamine detox; the reason most kids in our generation are constantly depressed or low in motivation is due to the constant and unregulated doses of dopamine we spoil ourselves with. The silent antagonist procrastination is a habit almost as bad as ones that physically harm you. Hence, dedicate efforts to recognize and correct yourself every time you find yourself distracted with the false entertainment of reels or TikTok videos.
- iii. Light a candle or an incense stick; sometimes lighting a candle or an incense stick or even spraying some perfume around your room helps dissolve some negative energy flowing in your room and deepens your practice of studying as though it is a sacred ritual. It can simply lift your mood and allow you to feel relaxed as you indulge into educating yourself or just completing some homework.
- iv. Securing the habit; one thing my dad taught me is the way to discipline yourself and program your mind to not slack off from important tasks that require your attention. He told me to allocate a specific time every single day when I'd like to study, set realistic goals for myself within my capability and every day for that specific time I had to sit down on the table whether I studied or felt like I learned anything or not. The goal was to eliminate all distractions and sit with the book for that given time. Doing this everyday can allow your mind to instantly recognize that this needs to be done at this specific time.



Besides these, you can always discover and enjoy new techniques to enhance your study time.

2. Spiritual practice: yoga and meditation.

The sacred connection between mind, body and spirit is something we neglect too often without even recognizing. The more we evolve with technology and all things artificial we fail to respect our human nature and needs.



The ancient ways to reconnect and align your mind, body and spirit to enhance both your mental health, physical health and overall awareness is yoga and meditation. Meditating can be an excellent method to help you connect deeper with yourself. The several practices of yoga such as Kundalini, Vinyasa or even modern yoga can help you immensely in the long term

Meditation practices may be difficult to tap into as we all have suppressed emotions, the lower emotions that we all try to hide and avoid. Meditation, specifically meditation dedicated to awakening the root chakra may be an emotional process as it unbinds all that we have suppressed. Yet, the right practices such as Vipasana can be beneficial for you, I have linked a series of guided meditation practices you can try out. If you want to look deeper into spirituality, or get started with your



spiritual journey, I suggest watching Canadian filmmaker and meditation teacher Daniel Schmidt's "Inner Worlds Outer Worlds" and "Film Samadhi".

3. Cleansing Your Space

Your room is your sacred space, how you design it or how its state is, is a vivid reflection of your mental state too. When your inner space is calm, serene and organized, your outer space is too. This means the state of your sacred space can equally affect your mental space. Setting a date for a weekly reset, whether it be to fold and hang all your clothes, rearrange the candles and skincare products from one spot to another, creating different sections to separate your books and copies on your desk can immensely help you tackle the feeling of being lost or stagnant.



Organize your space to your convenience, this could mean printing and writing your tasks on printable monthly task calendars where you can add time and dates to your classes or important events and keep track of your weeks. Place glass bottles or jars of water in different positions around your room so you don't find yourself dehydrated. The more mirrors you add around your room can also greatly help you absorb the reflected positive energy you radiate.

4. Choose Quality Over Quantity

This is something I've seen 90% of the people I met struggle with or lack completely. Most of us fail to prioritize the value and quality that certain aspects of life bring to us. This can be about people you surround yourself with, your own expectations and even materialistic things. When you surround yourself with inspiring, positive and uplifting people, you become a



bodies are the element that binds to this physical experience of life, our bodies are our most valuable loan from nature. To heal ourselves, we must indulge in food that feel good for the soul. You don't necessarily have to become vegan or eat like a rabbit to be mindful of your diet, but instead understanding what your body requires and what it rejects is a good start. Often these soul foods tend to be plain, light and simple foods such as plain rice, oats, vegetables or seasoned meat. Nowadays it's become easy to access healthy, quick and nutritious meal prep videos that can help you gain a balanced diet. Remember, you are what you eat.

Conclusion

We have reached a period in time where it's just as easy to surround yourself with toxicity of all sorts as it is to surround yourself with healthy, good for the soul content. Sometimes, all we need is a juice cleanse, Pilates and a good meditation with incense and candles. it's become so important to recognize the role and value we have in our own lives, and take the actions we need to in order to make our lives more fulfilling. Today, as you finish reading this, I hope you are inspired to journal your thoughts, or go for a refreshing jog, or simply say thank you to yourself and be grateful that you made it here. Here's to us creating more meaning moments for ourselves, have a wonderful day!



An Interview with Feroz Sir

**Rajlakshmi Shravasti, Shouhardo Kabir Khan, Shah Zarabee Habib
Class 12**

Feroz sir needs no introduction. O' and A' level candidates would all know that our lives everyday are made easier by the hard work and dedication of this one-man-army.

This interview was to not only to know him a bit better but The Write Way to salute him for all he does for us and this school.

Rajlakshmi

Hello! I'm Rajlakshmi from The Write Way and we are a club that specializes in stories, poetry, and interviews. This is going to be an interview with the esteemed Feroz sir. Sir, how do you feel?

Feroz Sir

I'm fine, thank you. How are you?

Rajlakshmi

I'm also well, I wish we had a mic, but... Sir we will be asking you a set of questions that our students would eagerly want to know, especially about our exam controller.

Feroz Sir

I'm happy to answer those things.



Rajlakshmi

Right, so the first question, can you share a brief overview of your education background and how you came to be a teacher in this school?

Feroz Sir

Absolutely, I would be happy to share my educational background, and the journey with me to joining this school. I hold a degree in Computer Science from the University of Northumbria, Newcastle, United Kingdom, where I have a solid background in IT and CS. My journey till now as a teacher in Sir John Wilson School, was being as involved as different types of dedicated professionals, and I have undergone development and technical experiences. Previously, in my educational background, I have got some instructions and classroom techniques, which I have applied in here. And, I have good collaborations with colleagues, and staffs, and students, so, that's all.

Rajlakshmi

Okay, very good to know sir, we're glad you're still here. Speaking of which, reflecting on your almost ten years here, what motivated you to join this school, and what has kept you here for almost a decade.

Feroz Sir

Looking around, looking back, almost ten years back, my journey with this school, my initial motivation to joining were factors... some factors that interested me in joining this school. First one was the sterling reputation of Sir John Wilson School, that was already established. It forced me to join. Both students and parents, the school community thrives on this, and that's actually a strong sense of community and a



bonding that pulled me in to join here. And also, the collaboration between the students, and the colleagues and support from the school, holds me here, has made me hold my ground here for almost ten years, since December... Oh! I'm already past ten years.

Rajlakshmi

You already made it past ten years?!

Feroz Sir

So, yes! Personal fulfillment is remarkable here, and so is professional advancement. I have gained a lot of knowledge here, as well as the affection from students.

Rajlakshmi

And sir you ARE our favorite teacher.

Feroz Sir

Of course!

Rajlakshmi

Can you recall a specific teaching moment or experience that stands out as particularly rewarding/impactful for both you and your students?

Feroz Sir

Before joining this school, I was a programming leader for computer science in one of the Malaysian colleges in Bangladesh where I was involved in various project works with students and I was a mentor for them, and I also guided them for different research work. One of the



research projects I can recall right now was a group project in Artificial Intelligence and Intellectual Property Rights. That's how the new business reports of startup companies of the students, whatever they were facing with Intellectual Property Rights. We don't have enough property rights, especially the software industry or the software products. So, a group of students they had done this project with the fields data collection- they went to startup companies, talked with them, interviewed them, collected the data and then presented it. And the final talk was a good one, and t it was so beautifully presented by the students... some of the students now they are working in those companies right now as software engineers, or programmers, and they actually worked on that presentation. And fortunately, we have published that paper in the IEEE publications, and it was great to be a part of that.

Rajlakshmi

So, you are really proud of that.

Feroz Sir

I am proud of that because I guided the students to success and doing the field work, and they could see how the real life works and how to collect the data and do the research. It also helped each of them to pursue their careers.

Rajlakshmi

As a teacher, what's the best part of all this?

Feroz Sir

Best part, best part... it's the self-fulfillment and the self- satisfaction that -yes, my students are doing something good.



Rajlakshmi

Do you think school has successfully created an environment where students can approach authority without fear and confront their problems.

Feroz Sir

I think so, but it can also be improved more. I already told you about the collaborations, the communications. The school has a very fair communication system, and a very communicative environment. Students can come and talk about their problems, any coordinators, VP, or Principal. So, it is improving right now, and students can come up to us fearlessly and share their experiences, and also give us the feedback- what we should do, what we shouldn't do, what is best for them, etc. We are not very rigid... we are open minded, we talk to them, we also try to help them.

Rajlakshmi

It is true, it's true, school is very flex.

Rajlakshmi

Sir, now I will be asking some small questions about you, because the interview IS about you. So... what is one fact that most people will be surprised to know about you?

Feroz Sir

Wow, okay. I'm like an open book, everybody knows... Uhhm, I am a very shy person. I'm not very good in public speaking, I'm not very good in public speaking, except when I am standing in front of the students. In



the class I am the boss, but I am a bit shy. But once I can start, then all the shyness is gone.

Rajlakshmi

That's nice to know. Sir what type of a student were you? Be honest.

Feroz Sir

Honestly?

I wasn't a very bright student but I wasn't a very bad student either. But I was honest and dedicated. So, it cannot be said that I am a topper, but I am honest, I was honest, in my studies, and education. Which I am trying to follow, still.

Rajlakshmi

That's very admirable sir. What is one of your hidden talents?

Feroz Sir

Programming? Computers? Uhh, I can cook.

Rajlakshmi

Ooh Sir!

Feroz Sir

Yes, I can cook. Some people know, some may not, I was a chef in a Mexican restaurant while I was a student. During my student life I was a chef. I can cook very nice Mexican Dishes.

Rajlakshmi

If you weren't an exam controller, what job would you rather do?



Feroz Sir

Teaching is my passion, to be honest with you. It is in also in my blood because my father and mother both are teachers. So, from my childhood I saw this kind of environment, it was in our family. My wife is also a teacher, so... if I was not a teacher..... I was very passionate about.....I wanted to be an Air Force pilot, but I didn't go in there.

Rajlakshmi

But it's never too late though, sir

Feroz Sir

It's too late.

Rajlakshmi

Speaking of your family sir, we know that you have a son. What is your son interested in?

Feroz Sir

One thing he is not interested in, I know, is computers, I don't know why. He is very fond of chemistry, and environmental science. So, I don't know, but career paths or choosing is like his own choice, as a parent what I can do is guide him, I can show him the right path, but I cannot sway him. At the moment he is very young, he is in class 8. Chemistry is his favorite subject at the moment. So, in the future maybe, if he wants to pursue something in Chemistry or Environmental Science, he can.



Rajlakshmi

You'll let him follow his dreams.

Feroz Sir

Yes, yes, I will.

Rajlakshmi

Well... Sir, do you have a favorite student?

Feroz Sir

Yes! I have! So many, everyone. One of them is, you!

Rajlakshmi

Thank you, sir!

Well sir, this will be our last question for now, as time is short. What advice would you give to yourself, when you were our age, and what advice would you give to us now?

Feroz Sir

While I was your age, I was..... Anyway..... you people are so organized, to be honest with you. You are so focused, so goal oriented. In our time, we wanted to do so many things, I wanted to be a doctor, engineer, so many other things but I wasn't focused on one thing in particular. So my advice should be; embrace your life.. don't fear challenges, that is the one of the things that I always believe, still do, I love challenges, and I love creativeness. Set goals. You have to set your goals- where you want to go, where you want to be and what you want to see after 10 years. Then you.. you have to be very curious, curious about everything, and you need to know, but don't get too hooked up there. Balance your



life. Lastly, believe in yourself. That is the most important part to be successful. You can do it. That is also my own thing that “I can do it”. Life is a journey. I am always learning, and I will always keep learning.

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We hope you enjoy the fifth edition of The Write Way!

