



ZEREJ

THE BATCH
OF 2022

What's Inside?



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Ms. Maya
Norula

It is said that before entering the sea
a river trembles with fear.
She looks back at the path she has traveled,
from the peaks of the mountains,
the long winding road crossing forests and villages.
And in front of her,
she sees an ocean so vast,
that to enter
there seems nothing more than to disappear forever.
But there is no other way.
The river can not go back.
Nobody can go back.
To go back is impossible in existence.
The river needs to take the risk
of entering the ocean
because only then will fear disappear,
because that's where the river will know
it's not about disappearing into the ocean,
but of becoming the ocean.

Class of 2022, I have Khalil Gibran on my Instagram because I love the relevance of his poetry. This one - The River - popped up a few days ago and I thought of you! You have travelled a long, difficult path - specially over the last two years. A path of uncertainty, loneliness, an unnatural existence, fears and confusion. Tough. Yes. But one that has taught you the value of so many things - friendship, the fun of school life, family relationships, learning to be innovative, to rise to a crises... compassion. At some point in your life you will look back at these years with awe at what you achieved and a smile in your heart because it made you the woman you are.

As for now - I can see that your greatest fear is the unknown, unfamiliar future - the vast ocean of the world that lies ahead of you, ready to swallow you up. We have all been through that. At every juncture of change in our lives. What I can assure you is - that you are, whether you know it or not - prepared for that change. Because life - it has prepared you.

I loved the spirit you brought back to school last October. In no time, the school began to vibrate with fun and excitement every single day, because you were determined to experience every little thing you had missed in Grade 12. There was laughter and cheering every day! Thank you for that! Thank you for a lovely Halloween, for a joyous Diwali, for all the sessions of peer counselling that brought hope back to so many little lives, for always

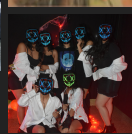
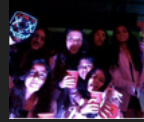
being there - even if it was behind a screen - making sure that standards did not drop - whether it was an online Inter House, virtual art exhibition or assemblies, IAYP week, Sports Week etc etc. Every event was conducted with style.

There is still a lot that you must learn. Take every opportunity you get in college that will stretch and challenge you. If you thought school was good - college life is amazing! And it is the last phase of being free and independent in your life with none of the worries of survival, of earning a living, of taking care of your family etc that consume you in womanhood.

All of you sitting there, have the potential to be strong women - to make a huge difference in the lives of others.

We will always remember you for the difference you made in our lives at Hopetown. Every single one of you has left a little mark of love in somebody's life that they will always carry with them. Isn't that special!!

Good luck and God Bless!



RAJINI NAIR

Middle School Coordinator



This note is specially for my students of Political Science. I must confess we started on a savage note ☹️ and I feel that paved the way to a very strong and a special bond with my students. What I will always remember my students for is their sincerity, hard work and the effort that they put in, in each of their tasks. Each one of them is unique and special in their own way and I am sure will be successful in whichever field they choose to be in. I know that they will make a positive difference in the lives of the people they touch and the community that they will be a part of. It was an absolute pleasure knowing this bunch of beautiful and spirited girls.

REKHA TOMAR

Senior School Coordinator

Dear G-12,

It's time to say goodbye to you. I wish each of you will be able to fulfill your dreams and be successful. But most importantly, be a happy person (like a Happy Hopetavian) in whatever you pursue. Never stop dreaming. Always find time to follow your passion and keep the child alive in you.

Thank you for being such a lovable batch. Wish you loads of love and luck for the new chapter of your life. Enjoy it but always cherish your memories of Hopetown.

Be good to others!

With lots and lots of love- Rekha Ma'm



Notes from loved ones



I can still remember my first day with you girls, coming over to my house completely unhappy with the dorm list but now I am glad to see how far we have come. It's been my prerogative watching you girls grow from wide-eye lemmings to the fine young women you are now.

There is a phrase that we 'stand on the shoulders of giants' and I hope that you will look back on your time here and the broad and challenging learnings that you have enjoyed. As you continue through life, never forget to keep pursuing your passion and learn to be contented with what life offers and most importantly, never forget who you are. Wishing you all nothing but the best and fond memories with you all.

- Mrs. Mamta Vohra

Dear Twelthies, I have always tried my best to build up confidence in you and to nurture you properly. I think that you will always remember all the values taught by us. Think big and be optimistic in whatever you are doing. I will always be waiting to hear the story of your success. May you all fare well in your career and accomplish all your dreams that you are looking forward to. May God bless you all I will miss you all a lot.

- Mr. Brijesh Bamrara.



Dear Girls,

It has been my pleasure to be associated with you as your tutor in the very first year of my joining Hopetown. I have seen you grow into lovely young girls. You have always held a special place in my heart, which makes each one of you close to me and I will cherish the moments we have shared together.

As you are about to begin a new phase in your life, I wish you every success in your future endeavors. May new opportunities be opened to you wherever you go!

God Bless!

- Mrs. Sangeeta Debnath.



Each year when a batch passes out from Hopetown, a little piece from the heart of Hopetown goes away with them. When a batch leaves the school then parts the joy from Hopetown momentarily. Right from grade 5, our batch has seen seven batches pass out and saying goodbye has been really difficult. This year, however, saying goodbye is tougher than usual.

Our batches (ISC'22 and ISC'23) have grown up together right from the middle school to the senior school; this has brought our batches closer more than anything. We've mostly gone through the same things, only a year apart and because of 'those things' we've always looked upon your batch for help and guidance.

Today when we finally have got the chance, we would like to sincerely thank you for every single thing that you did for us. We thank you for being the ever-supportive seniors who we could approach anytime when we needed help and also for being positive role models to us in every area.

Even though we are very sad to bid you farewell and will miss you dearly, we are happy for you. We are happy that you begin the next chapter of your life, to take new opportunities and conquer the world.

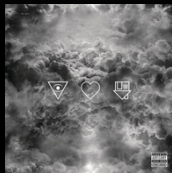
You will remain forever in our hearts and in the history of Hopetown as one of the most glorious batches.

Thank you for being you!

- Batch of 2023.



SONG DEDICATIONS!



"Sweater Weather"

From Shayna to Priyanshi.



"Atrangi Yaari"

From Tarini to the batch



"All i want"

From Saimaa to Shayna.



"Kashmir tu.."

From Areesha to Zoya



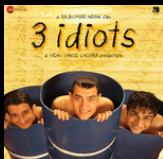
"You're a doctor" by Rajendra Thankuria

From Muskan to Hiya



"See you again"

From Vidhi to Dorm G.



WATCH AND BE REMINDED OF YOUR SCHOOL DAYS!!

LIFE WITH ZERET

A COMIC STRIP

MORNINGS WITH ZERET

Lawrence Sarda



AFTERNOONS WITH ZERET



EVENINGS WITH ZERET



FROM KHAN SIR'S KITCHEN

Taste is a sense that can stir up memories. Everybody who has been to Hopetown knows how delicious our school's Rajma Rice is and we know how much you all will miss it once you graduate.

Which is why our ED board team has picked one of your favorite recipe from Khan Sir's Kitchen.

Whenever you miss us, you can cook this and have a taste of home away from home!!

Ingredients

1. **Rajma**
 2. **Bay leaf**
 3. **Black cardamom**
 4. **Salt**
 5. **Onion paste**
 6. **Garlic Paste**
 7. **Chili**
 8. **Onions**
 9. **Oil**
 10. **Turmeric**
 11. **Chili Powder**
 12. **Coriander Powder**
 13. **Cumin Powder**
 14. **Garam Masala**
 15. **Kasuri Methi**
-



Rajma Rice

Method

- First, soak the Rajma overnight.
- Boil the Rajma along with Bay Leaf, Black Cardamom, Salt and Water.
- In a large vessel, (Pick the vessel according to the quantity of the Rajma.) add ghee and sauté cumin, cinnamon, cloves, garlic chili paste and onions. Sauté until the onions get golden brown.
- Now add tomato paste and cover the vessel. Cook until the oil is separated.
- Keep the vessel on low flame and add turmeric, chili powder, coriander powder, cumin powder, garam masala and salt to taste.
- Add the cooked rajma and some meshed rajma and mix well. Cook for sometime
- Now add Kaddorie Muth and coriander and mix well.

From
2004



THE
JOURNEY

To
2022



TANISHKA GARG

"If Netflix was my school subject, my parents would be so proud of me"



JAGRITI AGARWAL

"From now on it's going to be me."



TISHA NAYYAR

"How lucky I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard.
Thank you Hometown"



MILA DECHAN

"sad trash 4 life"





RADHIKA MURARKA

"Always been the IT girl, sorry, captain!"



KASHISH PODDAR

"The world is round and the place which may seem like the end may also be the beginning."



PRAKRITI GADODIA

"Life is not perfect but it is filled with perfect moments!"



VANI MAHAJAN

"I swear Halley's Comet shows up more than I do."





KHYATI MITTAL

“What Next?”



SHAYNA GARG

“MAIN APNI
FAVOURITE HOON”



SUKHAM SINGH

“I have no idea what I'm doing
but I know I am doing it pretty
well”



PRIYANSHI JAIN

“Sometimes I'll start a sentence and I
don't even know where it's going. I just
hope I find it along the way”





NOORDEEP KAUR



SAMIDDHI AGARWAL

"I know exactly what to do but
in a much more real sense I have
no idea what to do."



VIDHI

".....this chapter of life
feels really good"



URVI JAIN

"Ain't lookin for perfect, just
looking for real"





AITAREYA SETHI

"This moment will just be another story someday"



NISHTHA AGARWAL

"Not short, just a people mcnugget."



ASMI GULRI

"The happier I get the less I see!"



TANISHA SINGHANIA

"From being photogenic to becoming the photography captain"





NUPUR DEBNATH

"When you wish upon a star, it makes no difference who you are."



MRINMOYEE MANDAL

"It is hard to say goodbye to someone with whom you spent so many years."



VAIBHAVI JADEJA

"There are no ordinary moments"



ANAMYA SARAOGI

"The risk I took was calculated, but man, I was bad at math."





RAGINI PHULL
"I am a PHULL not a FOOL."



UNNATI RAHEJA
"IDK BRUHHH"



HIYA GABA
"Now I might have went and said
too much - Lush Life, Zara
Larsson."



SANVI AGARWAL





NANDINI MONGA



SANTANA MORE
"I just can't anymore"



ASHLESHA AGARWAL



HRISHITA RANA
"An apple a day keeps
everyone away if you throw it
hard enough."





ANVESHA PODDAR



VEDANSHI KEYAL



HIYAA ATREYA
"Hey look ma! I made it!"



KHUSHBOO AGARWAL
"I'm not a nerd, I'm
simply smart."





MEHER SAHOTA

"It's just there."



ANANYA MEGOTIA

"They say cheaters don't succeed
but LOOK who just graduated."



ZOYA BILAL



SAHREET KAUR





MITALI NEGI



KASHISH RAJPUT
"Peace out."



TANISHKA SHARMA



A large, abstract watercolor splash in shades of purple, lavender, and light blue is centered on a black background. The splash has a textured, painterly appearance with various tones and some darker spots. Scattered around the splash are small, semi-transparent dots in shades of purple, blue, and green.

THE

COUNCIL

2021 - 2022



HIYAA ATREYA

SCHOOL CAPTIAN



NUPUR DEBNATH

SPORTS CAPTIAN



SANVI AGARWAL

CULTURAL CAPTIAN



SANJANA MORE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



GURNAAZ KAUR

MESS CAPTIAN



NISHTHA AGARWAL

MESS CAPTIAN



TANISHKA GARG
EMERALD HOUSE CAPTIAN



SHAYNA GARG
SAPPHIRE HOUSE CAPTIAN



URVI JAIN
RUBY HOUSE CAPTIAN



SAHREET KAUR
DIAMOND HOUSE CAPTIAN



ANAMAYA SAROGI

CAPTIAN GLOBAL AFFAIRS



ANANYA MEGOTIA

ART CAPTIAN



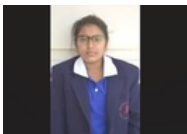
VEDANSHI KEYAL

IAYP CAPTIAN



RADHIKA MURARIKA

LT CAPTIAN



UNNATI RAHEJA

ENVIROMENT CAPTIAN



TANISHA SINGHANIA

PHOTOGRAPHY CAPTIAN



VAIBHAVI JADEJA

BASKETBALL CAPTIAN



AITAREYA SETHI

ATHELETICS CAPTIAN



NUPUR DEBNATH

FOOTBALL CAPTIAN



VANI MAHAJAN

BADMINTON CAPTIAN



PRAKRITI GADODIA

SWIMMING CAPTIAN

AND THEIR

ACHIEVEMENTS

A full-fledged calendar filled with extracurricular activities has been very challenging to achieve during Covid times. The council of 2022 has done us proud by achieving the impossible.

The council organised the first-ever online sports week and made it a huge success from the screen. The IAYP captain, along with our current IAYP Captain, conducted an engaging IAYP week.

Our cultural captain, with the help of the team, organised online Ijhaar-e-Hunar and IH Music and Dance. She contributed in keeping students in practice during Covid times and kept the spirit and passion for the art high. On the other hand, our hardworking art captain put together a successful Art exhibition.

The council organised an informative Psychological fest, 'The Resilient Mind' and also became certified peer counsellors and helped their peers and juniors effectively. Celebrations at Hometown bring happiness to everyone and our council did well to remember that throughout their tenure. They made all our teachers feel special by arranging an online Teachers' Day celebration.

Offline - our council introduced Halloween celebrations to our school and organised the first-ever Halloween party. It was a huge success. Thereafter, they even contributed to make Diwali special.

The background of the entire page is a light pink color. It is decorated with several red graduation caps (mortarboards) with black outlines and black tassels. The caps are scattered across the page, with some in the top corners and others in the bottom corners.

The
Graduation
Ceremony



*SPEECHES FROM OUR
SOON TO BE ALUMNI*



...URVI JAIN

Graduation day.

A day when we officially leave the safety net of our school and begin our real lives. But what of those lives? As we go into the world, what matters most? Is it something to do with the things we make? The things we achieve? The awards we win? Is it about who we are when we fail? What's more important? What do you want to become?"

Questions, well they are never-ending, but we are not supposed to know all the answers, this is not the time to make hard and fast decisions, it's time to make mistakes. Take the wrong turn and get stuck somewhere and enjoy. Have great Wattpad ambitions, Fall in love - a lot. Change your mind. Then change it again, because nothing is permanent.

So, make as many mistakes as you can. That way, someday, when they ask again what we want to be... we won't have to guess. We'll know.

I think choosing to enter through the huge red gates of Hopetown girls' school has been one of the best decisions of my life and I do not regret any moment spent here because this place teaches everyone something new about ourselves and the world every single day. This place did not just give me the most amazing teachers to always look up to, who, well sometime may scold you for roaming in the corridors but then again walk by your side till the very end.

Thank you, Hopetown, for giving me the courage to stand up on this platform and express my thoughts, If it weren't for this place I wouldn't have fallen in love with rajma rice and jeera aloo, I wouldn't know how cool acting is or for that matter how art gave me a way to express myself when words didn't favour me.

Dear Zeret, we did this!

Look beyond your tasseled cap, the world we live in today is plagued with danger, covid-19, global warming, aliens from area 51 and acne and despite all the odds we still managed to graduate, so let's give all of us a big round of applause. It's funny how we are all nostalgic for the time that isn't over yet.

My dearest friends sitting right there, I'm so glad we met and got to know each other since you guys gave me some of the most unforgettable stories, to laugh and cry about, and these have turned into the fondest memories I have ever had in Hopetown. "So, no matter what, I promise you, If you need us, If you need me, I'll be there." -Steve Rogers

My sisters always told me that, Urvi If you believe in yourself and persevere you can thrive and achieve anything, the reason I believe it, is because they are the ones who made me believe that I can do whatever I want and achieve the biggest goals in my life and I know they are always there right beside me, cheering for me and living my dreams with me. Today I am going to share with you a mantra my sister told me, thanks for teaching me the most important lesson that I will carry for my life time. "the balance of life" she told me that if there is happiness there is going to be sadness, because without some sort of contrast, happiness can't be appreciated.

Mama, Papa You always taught me that hard work pays off, and I truly hope that whatever I've accomplished in the last six years in Hopetown has made you proud.

So, to my support system, I love you.

Lastly, Hopetown, remember,

Happiness can manifest in various ways.

It's in the feeling you get when you help someone else pursue their dream,

It's the feeling of being comfortable in your own body,

It's the feeling of being able to Speak,

It is the promise of renewed hope.

It's alright to be content with yourself,

Because you never know how short-lived happiness can be.

(Every day may not be good, but there is something good in every day., as we have been told. When you're having a bad day, it's all too easy to get caught up in the negativity that surrounds you and it can become a snowball effect. But make that snowball effect work in your favour!

Even if your day is totally dreadful, I guarantee you'll find at least one thing (if not more) that is positive even if just a tiny thing.)

...NISHTHA AGARWAL

6 years down the lane, April 2016, when I entered the red gates of Hopetown, I did not expect that the day I stand here and deliver our graduation speech would ever come. Looking at our seniors in the past, I had hoped for it to come as early as possible, but now that it is here, it means that it's the end of our journey.

Being a graduate from Hopetown girls school means I would be left on my own to conquer the real world. It means there will be no more after dinner strolls, no more country garden confrontations, no more changing friend circles and dancing with mona ma'am to the song lyrics 'laila main laila.' It means no more sharing lip balms and Hopetown sandwiches, no more block meetings, PT/games, no more switching off stony lights and the worst of all, no more dancing on 'udd gaye' with the entire batch. But there is no one else I would rather do all this with.

I have studied with a lot of teachers throughout middle school and senior school, teachers who have made a great impact in all of our lives and have been a mentor to us. I thank them for all the good they have given us and the time they have spent to share their wisdom and shape us into the people we are today. A few years from now, we are all going to look back at the times spent here and think, we probably should have been nicer to all our teachers. Teachers, we are sorry for all the mischiefs.

To the juniors, cherish the moments you have here and make the most out of it because you will not realise when all of it comes to an end and you'll be the one standing here with tears in your eyes, addressing your friends as a whole for the one last time. Hopetown is the safe space where you will definitely experience the beginning of your hardships only to give you the strength to deal with life out in the real world.

Congratulations to our batch of 2022, Zeret, never really thought this day would come after all. After everything that all of us have been through, as an individual and as friends, we have still managed to survive and stand here together as a batch. We have danced to the lyrics of udd gaye as the most stubborn, immature yet the happiest happy girls of Hopetown Girls' school and I don't think any of us regrets even a single moment spent here. The brick walls, stones and specially the foyer under the purple roof have seen it all. So, to my guide post; my batch I thank you for simply existing.

We may have had our ups and downs but I am glad that things are good now. Thank you for the endless memories throughout this journey. There are always people who mark a special place in your life and its just impossible to replace them. For me, they are the two most important friends I have made here in Hopetown who have been my ultimate pillar of strength: sharma and sahreet its you. Thank you for being there and making all of this worth it. I love you guys.

Today is an exciting day- we are finally graduating, so thank you hopetown for the best 6 years of my life. I am grateful.

Signing off,

For the last time

As a short happy girl.

...ANAMYA SARAOGI

I begin by addressing all the girls who are about to be the senior most, you think it's long until graduation but in the blink of an eye you will be up here in your robes, thinking about the day you'll be saying goodbye to the corridors you ran through, as a child. When I entered the big red gates for the first time, I NEVER thought I will be standing here giving a speech because I had already packed all my stuff and taken it home on the first out. And then the next day, I was dragging a suitcase bigger than my size on the stony path. By the end of my first 2 months here, I had been consoled by almost the entire school. Half of grade 6 went by trying to handle my dupatta and the second half went by preventing it from falling in food. Why only food? Tanishka once dropped her dupatta on the pottery wheel and she fixed it without realising it. Result, there was a big blob of mud on her back. We laughed for half an hour just remembering this incident while writing this. This school has certainly taught me a lot... dance, music, sports and then most importantly spreading food on your plate artistically to make it seem like you had had your meal. If I think of the old days, all I hear is laughter and giggles... not entirely true. Sometimes I also hear Farzana mam or Rajni mam scolding us. Like the one time we played water fight in the dorm and after that... well nothing much... we only had to mop an entire block! So many emotions at once. Well life in a hostel is all about the people and I found my Pumba and Timon here.

Tanto and Jago, this is for you. Life in Hopetown without you would be like Hopetown without brick walls block 5 without the cottage and foyer without the purple roof. Finding you both was like finding a family in a strange place. And also like the Madagascar animals meeting after running from the zoo. I mean, in all seriousness we three could make an entire jungle book. Block 5 was one of the most enjoyable times of our lives. The funniest incident was when once Jagriti was studying late at night, which was not allowed and when Mamta mam came, Jagriti pretended to be sleeping. Well, she was caught and we were in no great shock because, she had not even opened the blanket, not even taken off her slippers and had just run and crouched on the bed thinking that she is such a pro at acting.

Being a k drama fan... here I found people of my kind. Tanishka, Hiyaa, Hrishita, Khyati, Vani, Ananya... I will never forget the cheesy conversations we had. Every conversation ended like "oh my god Hyun Bin is so cute" or "BRO do you know Stray Kids dropped their new album..." Zeret, you have been the most amazing and supportive batch. We have gone through the most difficult times with big smiles on our faces and will continue to do so. So, when I am in my 60s and someone plays 'Udd Gaye', My mind will take me back to this purple roof where Zeret will stand in a circle, and we will do the batch dance once again.

GRADE 12 PROUDLY PRESENTED:

'A Night To Remember'

FAREWELL
Celebration

26TH MARCH 2022 - 6 PM

VENUE - ADMISTRATIVE FIELD

DRESS CODE: INDIAN GLAM

A NOTE FROM A BELOVED ALUMNA



MAHI MADAN

School Captain, 2020.

Dear Batch of 2022,

Firstly, CONGRATULATIONS! After all the yearning you are finally where you wanted to be! Graduating as incredibly smart and amiable young ladies, ready to take on the world. I do not think you need another alumna to advise you or guide you about how different the world outside those red bricked walls is, because I have full faith in all your capabilities and the Hopetown upbringing.

The only thing I want you to always remember is that Hopetown helped us discover our individual selves and to develop into extremely beautiful human beings, so when you step out, remember who you are and what you stand for! Do not let the world tell you otherwise.

Be as confident and wise and NEVER let go of the 'HAPPY GIRL' that lives in you! It is truly what makes you stand out.

Good luck and have the best time these last few days at your alma mater!



You will be missed!

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**COMIC
ARTIST**

**LAVANYA
SARDA**

