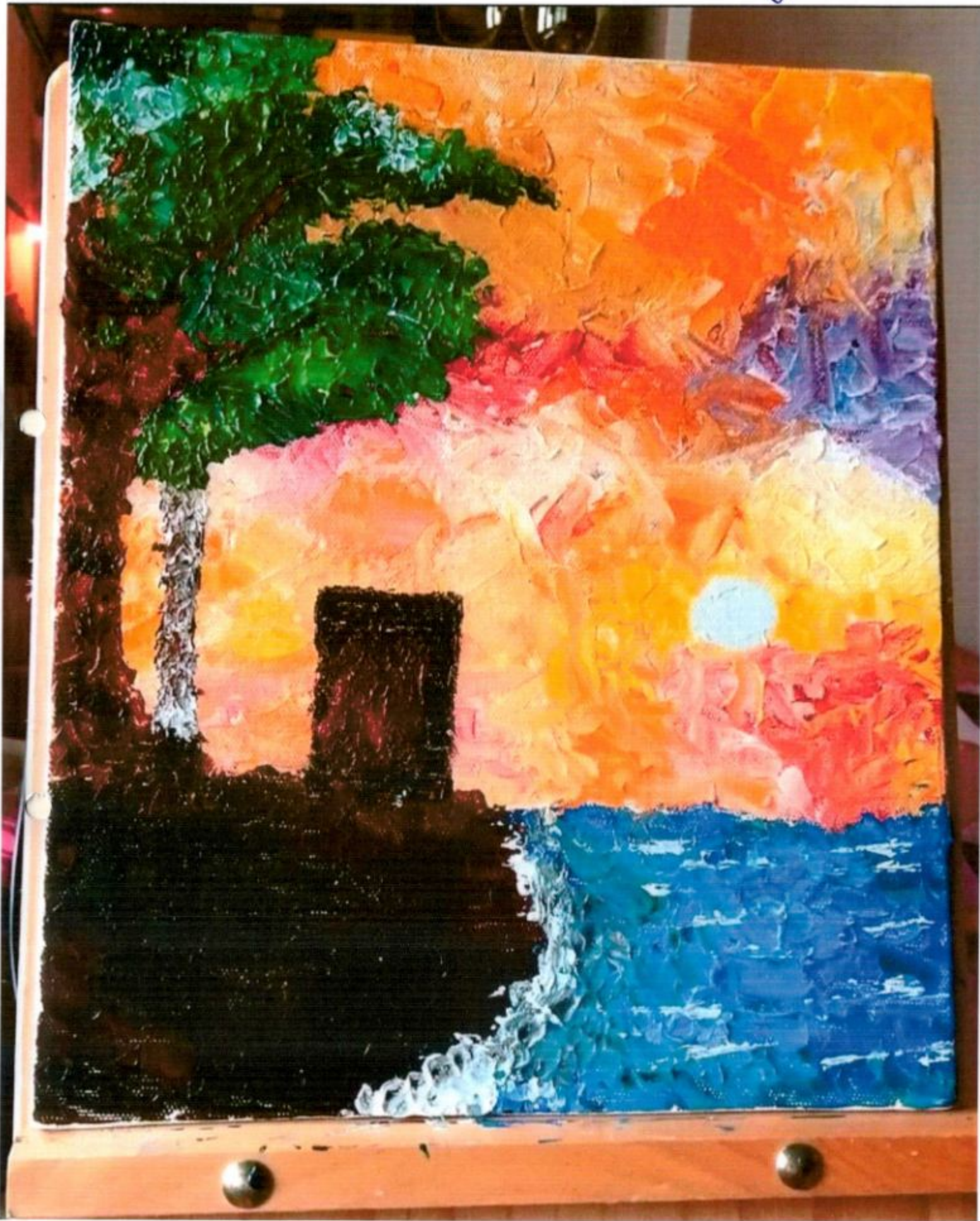


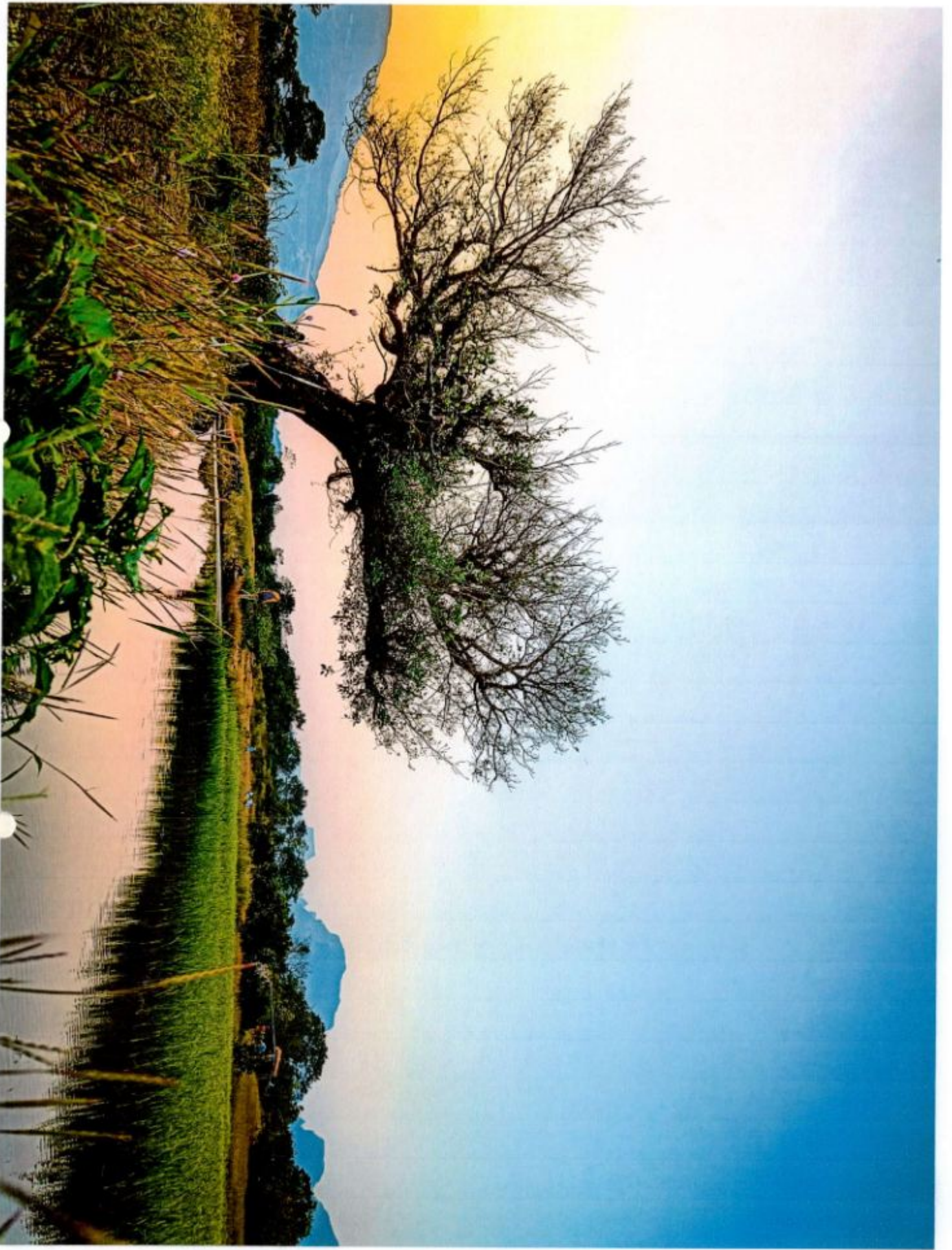
FATIN OSMANI
IIIrd year



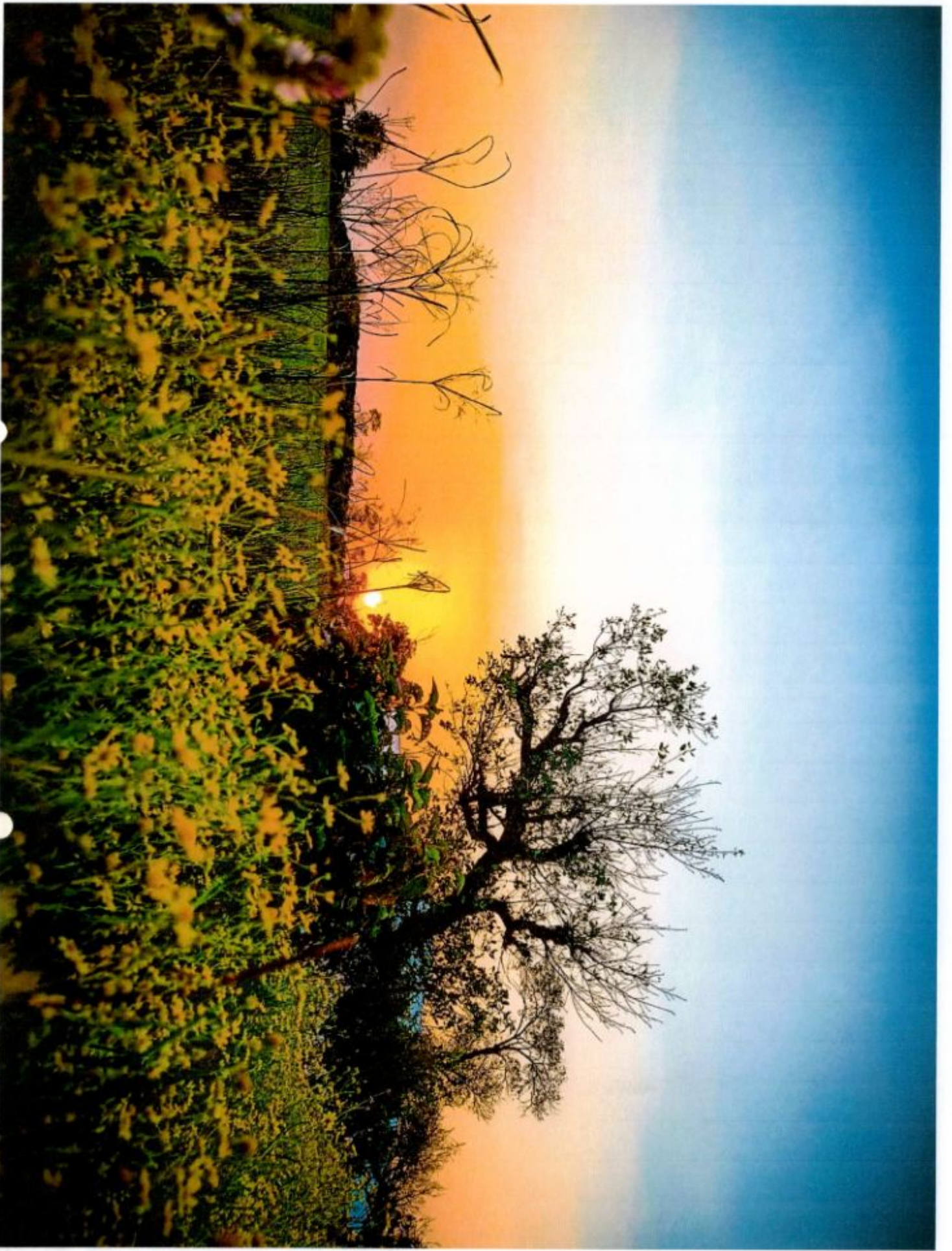
FATIN OSMANI
11th year







TANAYA TAMBAT 3rd yr



TANAYA TAMBAT 8/1/19



- URVI MULEY
(3rd year)

मरुण्माई कुलकर्णी
I BDS



M RUNMAI KULKARNI
I BDS

Words can never describe,
A soldier and his sacrifice
There is strength in a soldier that beats from
his heart.
A soldier is the soul of that man buried deep
inside of you.
A soldier's job isn't finished after 8 hours a
day or 56 hours a week.
A soldier is always a soldier even until his last
breathe.
A soldier serves his country first and the rest
of his world is left behind.
A soldier has to sacrifice what comes first in
a civilian's mind.
They cry through the night their battle-name,
I moan in sleep when I hear afar their agony.
They cleave the gloom of dreams,
A blinding flame,
Clanging ,they mended the bones and bodies
too,
They soothed the spirits of dying souls.
They served our forces from day to night,
Not questioning if they would survive.
What God abandoned, these defended.

And saved the sum of the things for pay .
A moment of silence,a moment of summons,
Is their dileverence of body and soul,
To a scared place that we all know deep in
the shrines,where all those heavenly soul dine.

BHANNIT KONGI
11/11/21

Hundreds of dewdrops to green the dawn
Hundreds of bees in the purple clover
But none compared to motherhood love
The water of her womb, your first home
The body she pulled apart to welcome you to the world.
The spirit in you she helped grow with all she knew.
The heart that she gave you when yours fell apart.
You are her soft miracle.
So she gave you her eyes to see the best in the worst.
When you're a child she walks before you
When you're a teenager she walks behind you
To be there when you need her.
When you're an adult she walks beside you
So that as two friends you can enjoy life together.
Endless unselfish sacrifice and pain
Fostering and nurturing
The seeds of self-esteem.
And when the winds and rain came,
She protected enough.
But not too much because she knew

You'd need to stand up strong and tough.
Pushed and prodded, encouraged and guided
It believes beyond believing
When the world around condemns,
Mother's love glows with all its beauty
Of the rarest and brightest gems
Till the day we became tall
Since we began understanding things
Till the day we got our own wings
Your love has never fallen short
You have been the constant support
How did you find the energy,
To do all the things you did,
To be teacher, nurse and counselor
To me when I was a kid.
How did you do it all,
Be a chauffeur, cook and friend?
Yet find time to be a playmate,
I just can't comprehend.
If we didn't have you for us we wouldn't have
been here today

Motherhood : all love begins and ends there

BHAVNIT KOHLI
IIIrd YA

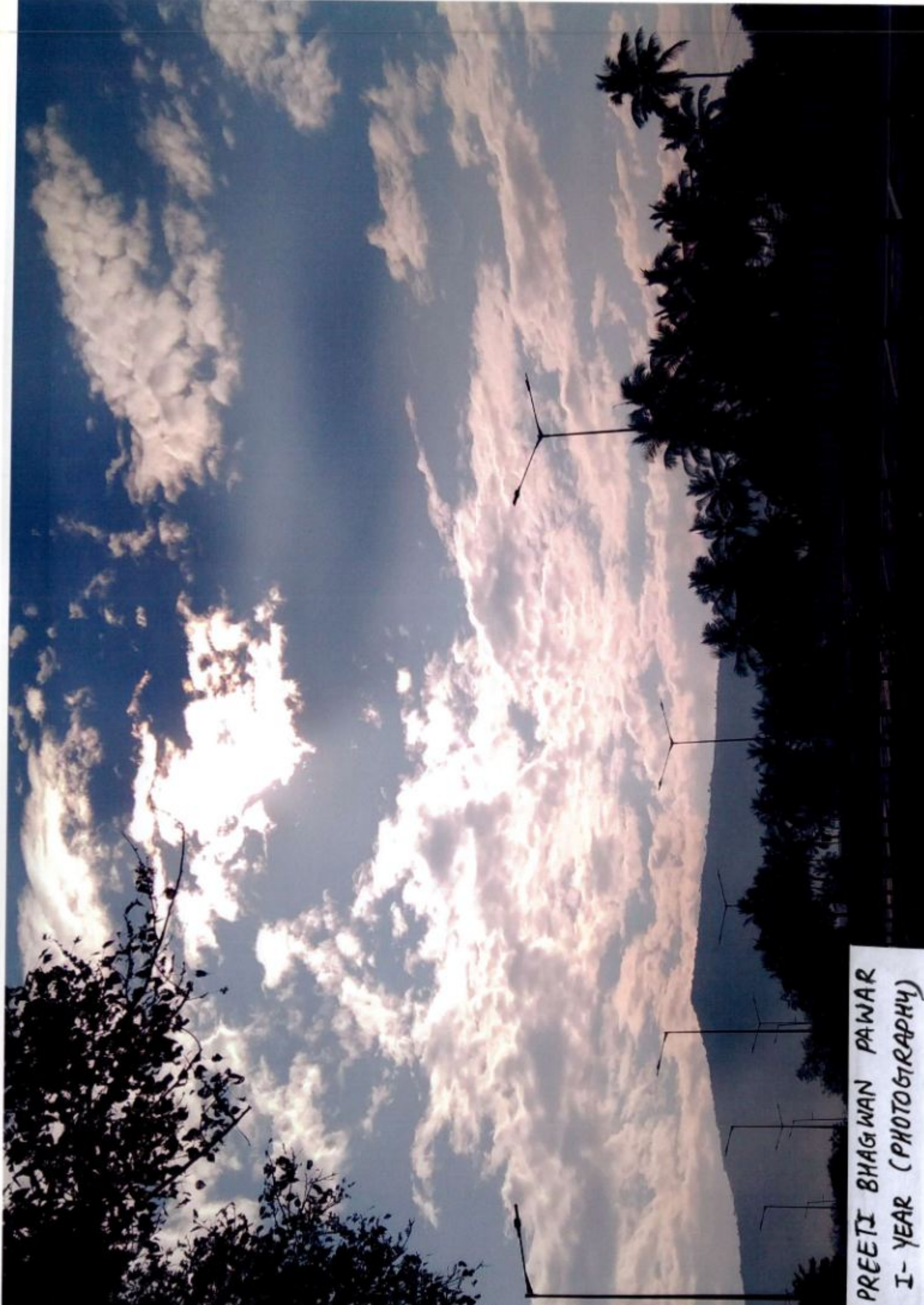
Rangoli by : Akanksha Bargude [IIIrd year]



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BHARNATI KOHLI
IInd YA



PREETI BHAGWAN PAWAR
I- YEAR (PHOTOGRAPHY)

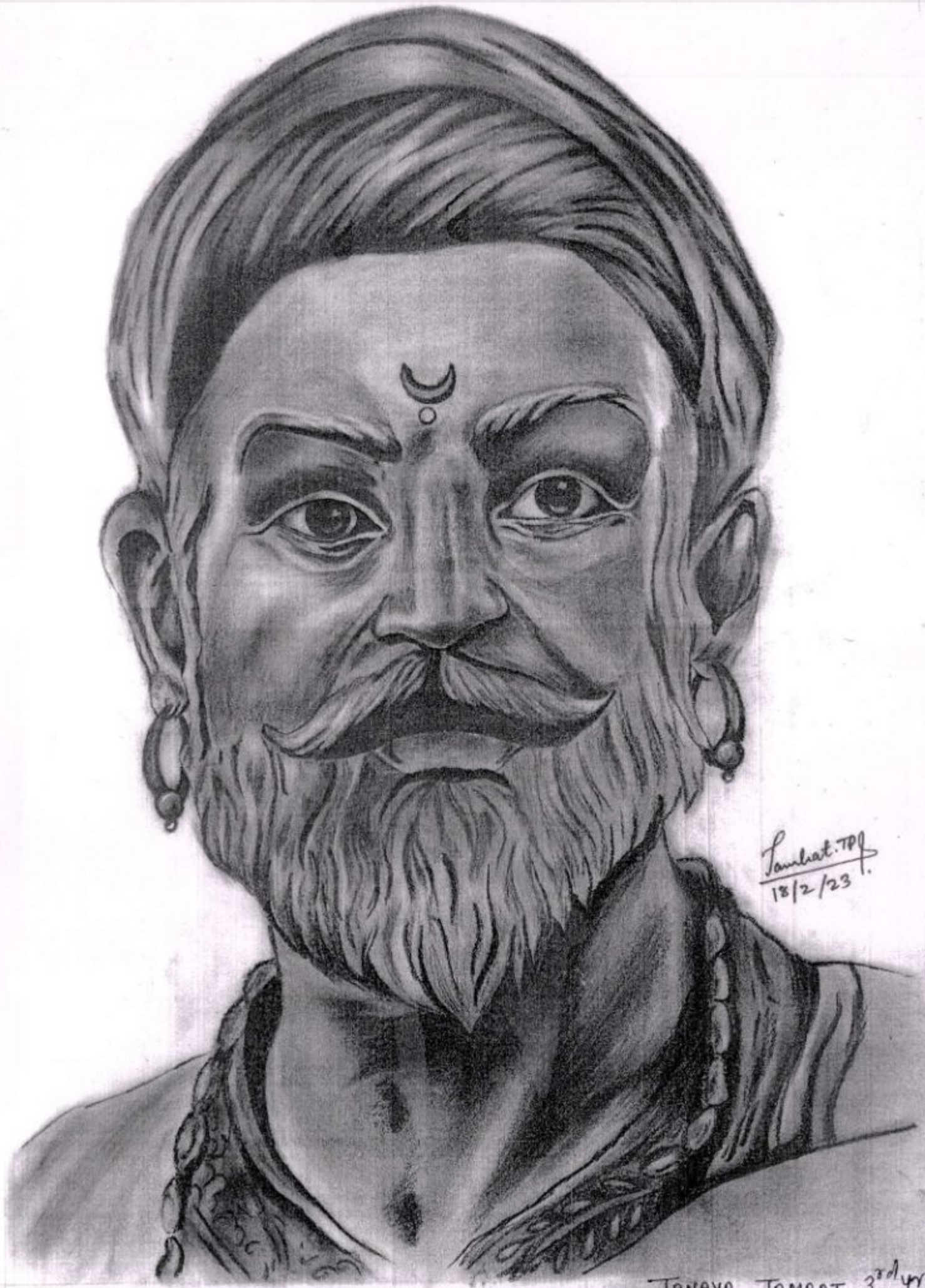
Sakshi Mutkule
1st year BDS

Sakshi



Kenn Joshi
1st Year





Tambhat. TPQ
18/2/23

TANAYA TAMBAT 3rd yr



Rangoli by : Akanksha Bargude [IIIrd year]

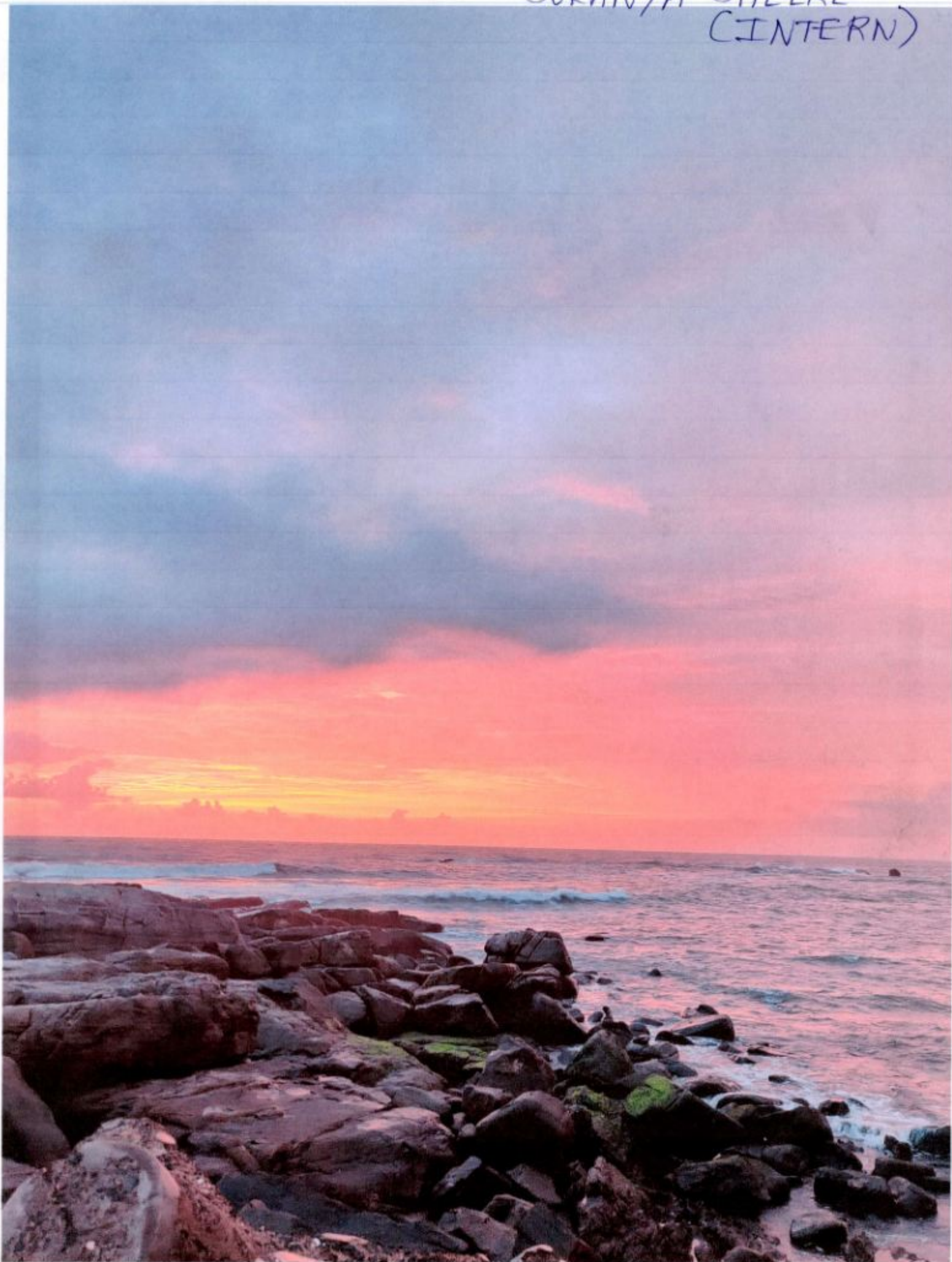
Name - Nattu Ashwini

Class - III BDS

Rangoli



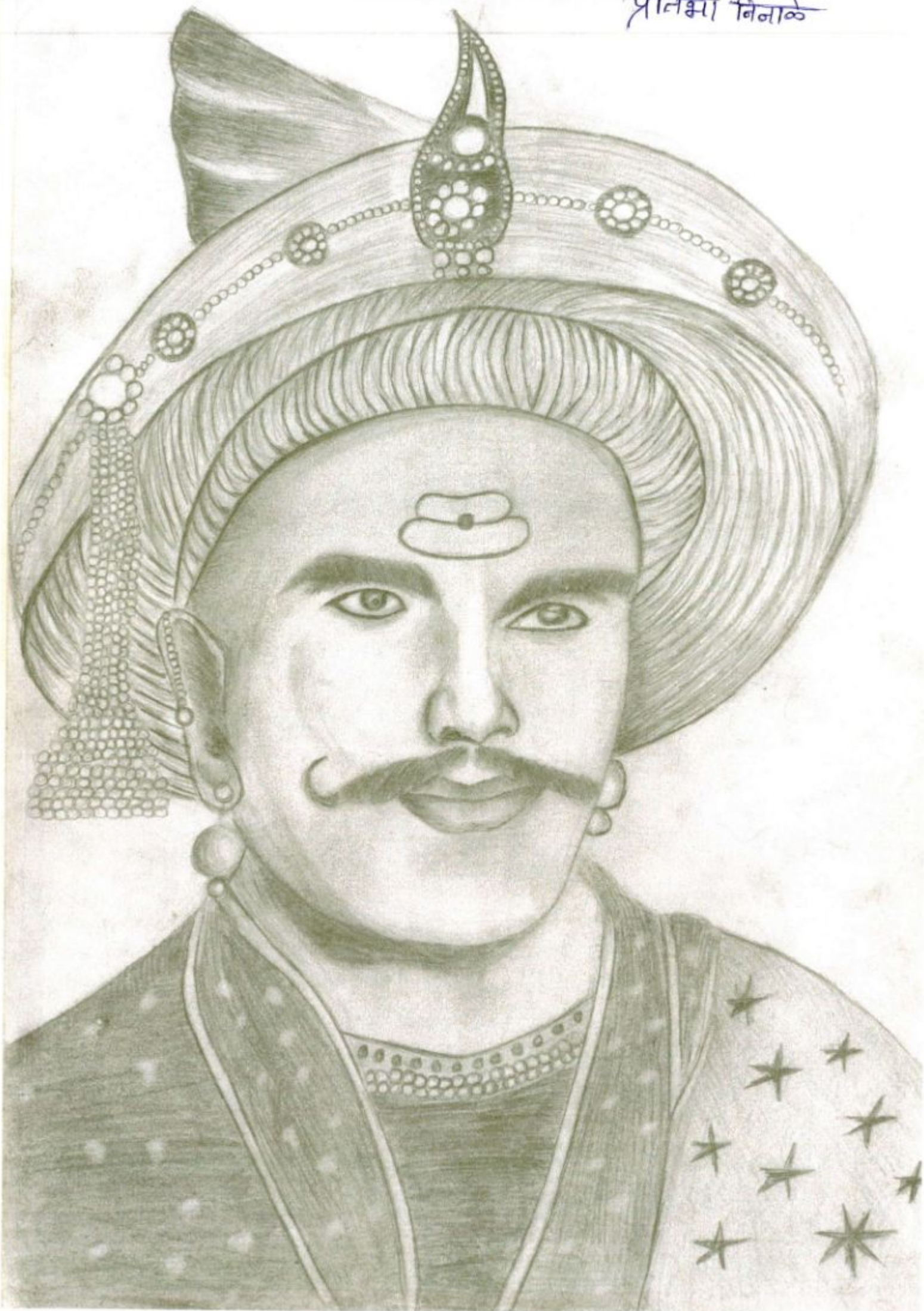
SUKANYA SHELKE
(INTERN)





PRATIBHA NINALE....

प्रतिष्ठा निनाळे

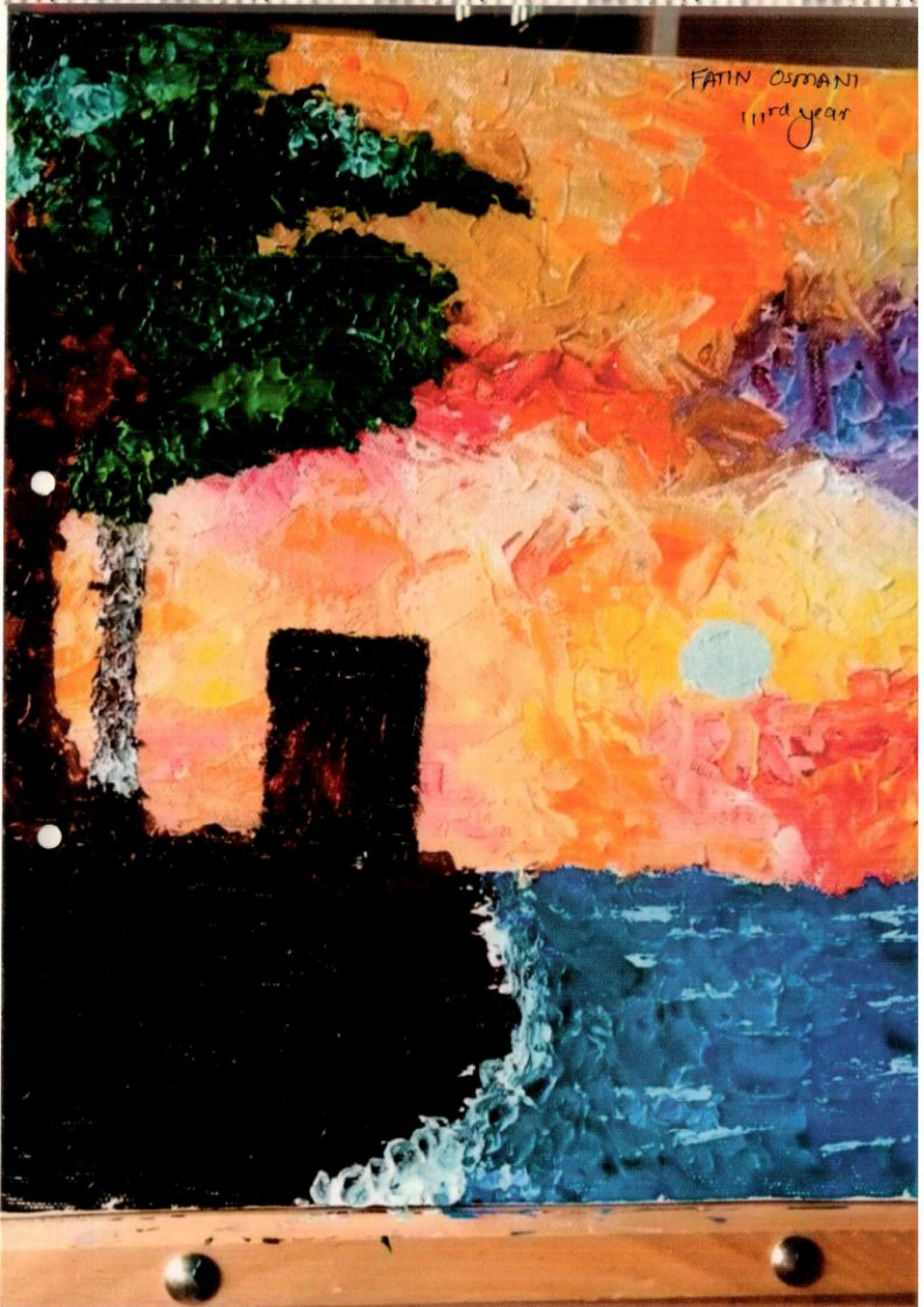


ANISHKA UBARHANDE
IIIrd year

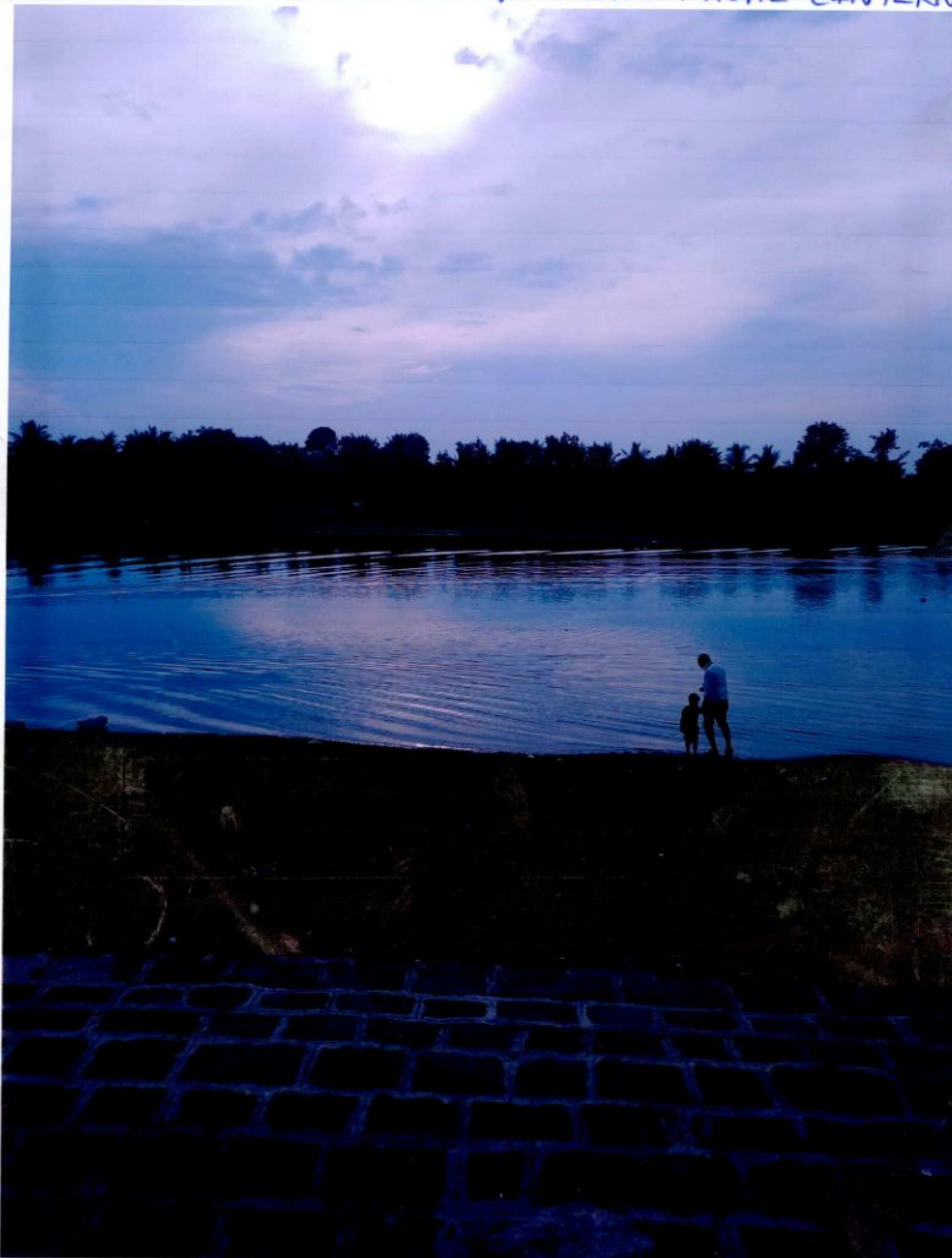


FATIN OSMANI

11th year



VEDASHRI RASAL CENTER





ANJALI DATTATRAYA SHINDE(INTERN)

THIS IS HOW LIFE HAPPENED!!

From, learning to walk,
By holding dad's wrist..
To, standing just beside him at his level..
THIS IS HOW LIFE HAPPENED!!

From, living in a world where
everyone seemed selfless..
To, living in a world, where everyone seems selfish..
THIS IS HOW LIFE HAPPENED!!

From, fighting for that one piece
of chocolate with your sibling..
To, having boxes of chocolate lying idle in your drawers..
THIS IS HOW LIFE HAPPENED!!

From, going to market to buy
even the smallest of your hairclips..
To, ordering all that stuff online at your home..
THIS IS HOW LIFE HAPPENED!!

From, having a life, where
everyone thought of you..
To, having a life, where you have to think of everyone..
THIS IS HOW LIFE HAPPENED!!

From, you crying out loudly in the
family to seek everyone's attention..
To, you weeping out silently at night with your pillow..
THIS IS HOW LIFE HAPPENED!!

From, you insisting your mom to
accompany wherever she goes..
To, you hanging out all the time with your friends..
THIS IS HOW LIFE HAPPENED!!

From, we all saying,
"I wanna grow up!"
To, we all saying, "I wanna be a child again!!"
THIS IS HOW LIFE HAPPENED!!

- SAKSHI SHINDE
(1st year BDS)



Pratibha

Pratibha

PRATIBHA NINALE...