

Vandana Sharma
Batch : 1975-76



This was the time when the answers to questions were only with the teachers, no internet, no Google. This was the time when Indian Post was the only way to WhatsApp. This was the time when I was a student of one of the best educational institutions in India dedicated towards Girl's education. The golden memories of 12 years still give me goose bumps. The word BBVP leaves me with fantastic, beautiful, mesmerising, tickling memories of my lifetime and if given option I would like to relive the moment, without any doubt.

In addition to being a housewife, I am a painter and I always tell stories of my school to my students. I give full credit to my drawing teacher, Mrs. Beena Devi, for all milestones I have achieved in fine arts. Some of my memories of the school include the yearly Ramayana Path, trip to Delhi and annual functions. I am sure there are many more events nowadays but at those times these were the ones I loved.

I visit Pilani every year and I make sure to visit Saraswati temple and the real temple of education for me (the school). The road near the school often takes me into the beautiful lane of memories where everything I remember is like a multi colored butterfly, which gives a different level of peace and comfort to my soul. The visit rejuvenates me with lots of positivity.

I am very sure that the school is still one of the best institutions to deliver not only education but the guidance to be a better person in life with highest standards and best human values.

Thanks to all the teachers. All the best to the students, be assured that you are being nurtured in the guidance of the best amongst the best.