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Batch: 1977

When I look back today, some of the best years of my life are the ones that I spent in my school. 40 years ago, we did not have cell phones, WhatsApp or any other form of social media. We just had our friends and lots of extracurricular activities that gave me some of my fondest memories. I am sure many of you remember bhelpuri in a bucket or for that matter, my personal favourite, bread pudding on top of an iron.

Our hostel was surrounded by four walls and there were only two gates. We used to call them the "Great Wall of China". Within these four walls, we learnt so much besides the curriculum, to adjust and live harmoniously with everyone. I, like many of us, used to eagerly wait for 26th January, to march at the Republic Day parade in Delhi. BBVP, being an extremely strict school, it was very exciting for us to go to Delhi as part of the marching band. I loved those shopping trips to Karol Bagh.

After leaving school, I lost touch with most of my friends but 40 years later, thanks to the power of social media and one determined friend, we all reconnected and are reliving our wonderful memories of my school, BBVP.