

They inspired us

Sharing wonderful memories on Teacher's Day



Genelia D'Souza

I studied at Apostolic Carmel Convent School at Bandra. But I have a very special relationship with my aunt **Margaret Pereira** who is my godmother as well as a teacher. Teachers within the family show you first-hand that teaching can be a thankless job.

I have seen the valuable difference that a good teacher can make in a child's life. Seeing my aunt's

love for children makes me respect the profession even more. My aunt was and continues to be a great influence in my life, constantly supporting me in everything I do.



Shreyas Talpade

I did my schooling from SRWS High School at Andheri. I was constantly being pulled up for being naughty and for playing pranks. Once about 20 of us bunked class and hid in the bath-

room. When we were caught, the principal didn't know whether to laugh or to be angry. We ended up standing outside her office after school.

I really look up to my Sanskrit teacher **M Rindani**. He was 80 when he started teaching me and wanted me to become a doctor. We're still in touch.



Mona Singh

I was a complete brat. Teachers would come to class and kick me out first and start teaching only after that. Once I was caught trying to jump out of the window to escape class.

I am very close to my class 11 English teacher — from St. Mira's School in Pune — **Ms Nandwani**. She would encourage me on to partici-

pate in all extra-curricular activities. I met her last during my *Jassi* days. She invited me to address a gathering of thousands of girls in Pune. We both cried when I called her on stage.



Iqbal Khan

I spent most of my growing years in a boarding school, The Lawrence School at Sanawar. There teachers are like your surrogate parents. I was very close to my physical education teacher **Mr Mohit Khanna**. I still am.

He inspired me to get into fitness and taught me how to face life like a man. I was his favourite. He made me strong enough to face life.

(As told to Sonali Kokra)