



My Gash

.....Miss Gazal Javed

..... As a child I would used to make faces on my hand and talk with them, mom would say “you are dirtying your hands go and wash them” and so would my teachers at school. I loved dancing and acting since the beginning and who knew that I was destined to become a puppeteer and a theatre artist. while befriendng a classmate for an audition, amongst 8000 participants, I was selected as one of the leads for the indigenous production of sesame street in India called galli galli sim sim and unfortunately my friend was not.....it was meant to be my destiny.

I have been working on the show for the past 6 years towards pre-school education and simultaneously involved in theatre and as a voice over artist. It was during one of my shoots in Mumbai in 2007 that I happened to meet Nitin Upadhayay, who struck me as a very open and warm person, he told me about the work he was doing in Kashmir and had made a documentary about Basera-e-Tabassum, unfortunately I could not watch the whole video as we had very little time and I had to catch a flight back to Delhi. We kept in touch and he would e-mail reports of Basera on a regular basis. Life continued and my shooting came to an end after five seasons, I started some other radio and television projects and the timing could not have been better, Nitin shifted to Delhi for some work, of course I was thrilled and the first opportunity we got we met up and we spoke about everything under the sun, I was always fascinated by his work in Kashmir and I proposed a workshop for the children there.

Our tickets were arranged and I told my mother "I think it will be a life changing experience for me". I asked Gaurav a close friend and associate to assist me with the workshop and he was more than happy to do so. The date arrived for our travel and only my ticket was confirmed not gaurav's, we could have shared the seat and gone as I was really keen on just leaving Delhi.... I was being pulled to embark upon this journey. But logic rules, we decided to take a bus the next day. Travel plans altered, I received a message from Nitin "bachche pooch rahe hain ki didi aur bhaiya kyun nahi aaye"My dear friend and rakhi bhai Alok Kumar was getting married in a day's time, he told me to stay for one more day....but I did not...I could not....the next day in the morning we were at Lal Quila with the bus tickets in our hands for our travel the same evening. Before leaving we again got a message from Nitin saying "there is a deep meaning in you going on your own".

With sound advises of safety for J&K and blessings we boarded the bus at night.....since then it's amazing how I have only met nice people..... as if my way was being paved for me to be drawn towards it, my co passenger a little girl from Jammu who was going back after giving her entrance exam In DU was really sweet, her mamu helped us load our luggage on the bus, there was a bunch of lively college students to entertain us, a very helpful bus driver and a comfortable bus journey with home cooked dinner paved a loving way for our journey.

We arrived in Jammu at around 10 am, found an auto and gave him the address and recognizing the address he immediately said "oh! Lucky ke ghar jaana hai!"... we did not who lucky was but our journey of trust and love had already begun, I was not looking at directions anymore....the map was already made I just had to walk....love and trust....he called up Mahalदार uncle (chief supervisor at Jammu) from his cell phone as our phones were not working and sure enough we were on the right track.



We had been given strict instructions about our dress code, so accordingly I was dressed in full sleeved salwar kurta and a t-shirt, full chunni and socks and shoes, sweating from head toe. We had no idea what to expect after being informed about the childhood traumas of war and death that the children had gone thru....I was certain they would be suffering from post-traumatic stress syndrome. We were greeted by Rajni didi who actively helped us with our luggage in side and we were greeted by a cheerful bunch of lively kids all dressed in pants and skirts, high pony tails , braided hair and boys cut, fresh like a summer morning with cool skins and warm eyes. "Namaste bhaiya and Namaste didi" a chorus of voices and happy faces greeted us. The kids were whispering our names to each other...Like one big secret they wanted to share. Rajni didi told me I could dress comfortably here, take off my socks...I would need the fully clad attire in Kashmir and then Shashi didi entered the room all fresh after taking a bath....both these ladies were well dressed, the house was so neat and all the 12 children were well disciplined and neatly dressed, the house was cool and there was comfortable floor beds to sit on. Immediately the kids got talking like early morning chirping of the birds, asking questions, talking about themselves and their school. We freshened up and the children started dancing to loud Hindi music....we also joined the fun along with Shashi di and Rajni di....we kept dancing till the evening. There was so much of warmth and welcome and happiness....that it was too much to take in one go...and these kids seemed just like regular Delhi kids, a big happy family with 12 children and Rajni di and Shashi di being the parents, both father and mother to these children. It was so amazing!!! It's like being out of breath out of happiness...a feeling I have not felt before....pure and so much of it and without pretences and conditions.

It was difficult to get used to of conversation and singing songs and dancing for entertainment and being silent if there is no use of words, because in Delhi when you're bored, you can meet your friends, watch a movie, go for a party.....being with myself was uncomfortable at first...I did not know how to just be there and not do anything...in Delhi there is always some work...I have never been so quite in my life..I felt a transformation.....not understanding it fully.

As our days continued there...I felt as if I have known Shashi di and Rajni di for years...we talked about our lives, our problems It was like meeting old friends after a long time. We came to know about the lives of each kid and their families....there is so much to learn from grief and that is exactly what I learned from these kids....each of them has a broken family, they are all below 16 some as young as khushi who is 8 years old....one day when the kids were drawing gaurav and I were sitting with them....and I saw khushi , she quietly came and sat next to Gaurav and started reading out a book to him...the father figure she misses and relates to.....then there are kids like Isha and Kajal,real sisters who have had a very traumatic child hood....kajal always wanting to do everything and being good at everything because of her longing for love and approval and always politically correct in relationships which is astounding for a child to understand such complex emotions.....one day some guests came over to the house, all the kids rushed to hug them I was sitting right there happily watching the excitement, but kajal saw that everyone was hugging the guests and not me....so she came and sat next to me hugging me and asking me about my day, then she got up and went and met the guests who had come. This interaction left me speechless, a little child did not want me to feel neglected so she maturely like a grown-up sat with me and then met others. Suffering and grief can mature children before their time. When the kathak teacher comes the children line up gracefully and perform their parts....leg movement

is an important part of kathak, the legs move faster and faster to the beats of the tabla, all the kids fall out of line one by one and Kajal and Isha the two sisters are left they dance faster and faster as if their world depends on it...Isha turns red and falls out of line ...I see Kajal shivering yet the last one standing...she has a bubble around her where she wants to be good at everything ...perfect, daughter, leader, friend, dancer everything because she doesn't want to lose the appreciation and love of elders, some neglect she must have felt as a child...on the other hand Isha is more expressive and she does not rationalize emotions both the girls are great at whatever they do but very emotional and insecure. There is Tania the attention seeker, only child in her family and Sonali, shy and sensitive, she wants someone to tell her she is good, lacks self reliance but hard working and systematic...every night we would see Sonali looking for bed sheets for beds, going from one room to the other. Pallavi, who is hitting puberty, sometimes acts like a child sometimes a grown up still finding her place in this world. Sumi, the quiet one. Really small and fragile looking, but a great dancer. My lovely Golu, Shashi di's son and the only boy...the smallest of the lot but the strongest, not physically but mentally, at a young age he has already realized his position in this world and his life ...he would tell all the girls to go inside if an outside man comes, or shuts the main door, one day he sat and made all the girls practice kathak and also corrected them, brought up by two mothers Shashi di and Rajni di and 11 sisters, unknowingly he has a deep understanding of why each one is there. There is so much to learn from these young fighters that I felt the knowledge I came to impart falls small in the light of the learning I take from them. Shashi di a beautiful woman has struggled a lot in her life and Rajni di her younger sister equally beautiful has single handedly been taking care of children and adults for more than 10 years now...victims of Kargil war, refugees from Kashmir, orphans....these women have given their beauty, youth, life and family to the sufferings of others and I stand in respect of these courageous ladies and their work and the difference they have made.

One day a man walks in a black shirt and casual pants with a bag-pack and the kids run out screaming "Adhik bhैया aa gaye!!" Shashi di and Rajni di are also elated and hugs and kisses ensue. Adhik Kadam the founder of the borderless world foundation...that's all I knew....as the days went by two other friends joined us Satya and Trupti who were returning from Kashmir and making a pit stop at Jammu before going back to Mumbai. Lovely happy girls... but I soon realized, every smiling face has a story to tell and the learning of my journey is through learning from the griefs of others. One night we sat with Adhik ji and he started talking about existentialism...something I have been intrigued by since school, questioning life and existence and the bigger truth and the source of everything we all talked for a long time and I became more confused, the concepts of matrix the movie where there is one creator and the world was a software, so in sooth there was no reality...I used to think about these things in school about being a figment of someone else's imagination...but had stopped thinking about these things until now, after 11 years...Adhik ji has reignited my thirst even more so...an ordinary man with an extra ordinary will to fight for other people's right. Adhik= +1.....people have more and they hoard, but when u have more and you give it to those who don't have, you will always get more. He told me "everyone has their own destiny and you should find your own answers". Some visitors came to see the home at Jammu while returning from Vaishno Devi....no one knew anyone...but when they left there were tears in their eyes... we also went to Mahalदार uncles house....he so reminded me of my nana...and he has a lovely wife ...there was so much of warmth and apna pan....he would talk and scold Adhik ji like his son...



his wife took me around the whole house...showing me different rooms and her vegetable garden...life comes a full circle... my nana ji passed away two years ago and I was busy with my shoots and could not get enough time...god gave me a chance for closure. One day we went to Rajni di's friends house who is about to get married...again there was just warmth as if they knew me...I sat down to cut mangoes like my own house...I did not think twice...no formalities.... we also met Anil Bhatt who works at the PTI, it is as if god wants me to be here, he opened an-

other door to work with children in television for puppetry and for festivals in J&K...things have just been happening and forming.... We had a great workshop with the kids, each child made a character and the younger ones made masks and they even made a skit on their own and performed it. Everyone would talk about everything openly as if there were no outsiders...I went clothes shopping with Rajni di for the children at the Kashmir homes, we discuss functionality and administrative problems...I was so involved in everything as if I knew everyone and everything they were discussing. It was a weird feeling...I can't describe it... I got so much love from everyone it's indescribable.

Gaurav had to go back to Delhi for a shoot; it was my destiny to continue forward, with Adhik ji and Shashi di we left for Kashmir. What a beautiful terrain...since the time I boarded the bus in Delhi for Jammu I have just been feeling happy and the happiness only grows...the same feeling of being breathless and the sensation of my heart growing and expanding to take in each and everything. We stopped at a mandir took Prasad, and then at a dhaba which Mahaldaar uncle had suggested, famous for its rajma chawal...here again we met a lovely couple from Hyderabad...they did not have any children, were retired and now were traveling, but they regularly worked at an orphanage in Hyderabad...we requested them to come and visit our homes also..."our homes"....a term that I like the sound of and have started using... it is important again at

this point to say I am amazed ...I have not met a single bad person...but then again what is good and bad... if matter can neither be created nor destroyed...then as Adhikji says... there are no good and bad people... because when we die..It is our energy or life or prana which goes into someone else...so in my understanding it's not nature its nurture.



Kashmir is really breath taking....we went to the home in Anantnag first and were greeted by sober fully clad, head covered beautiful girls with hugs and kisses...there was no hindrance of appearances or origins....without even knowing me, they threw their arms around me....we had lunch...there....and the children dragged Shashi di and me to a different room where we all danced and sang songs. Here again there were visitors with children from pune who came to "our home" (even while writing this article, I am liking the apna pan of these words) the children from pune danced with these kids it was awesome how children relate with each other and realize their differences, yet love each other unconditionally....at this point I remember the children in Jammu talking about how they should save the workshop material for the children in Kashmir as they don't have enough. Beautiful....the formative ages of children are most important for social interactions and learning. When we were leaving...I had just spent an afternoon there... and there was a child who started crying....I was speechless...such attachment in a matter of hours.....(I get goose bumps when I think about it)....Adhik ji said there was some spare time and he wanted to go somewhere....I had no idea...but I was beginning to follow my instincts...there was just one thing I had decided for this journey that I will not decide what to do next...and let things happen....I had a feeling we were going to a religious or spiritual place, Shashi di said we were going to the market and Adhik ji said we will see...I was sitting in the car and I just started thinking how much I love god... We stopped at a shop and Adhik ji went to buy something, tears welled up in my eyes. And one of my favorite song's since school "tu hai aasmaan mein, teri yeh zameen hai, tu jo hai to sab kuch hai, na koi kami hai" started playing, Adhik ji came back with some tea pouch and we went to a house... we entered a lobby and after crossing it we entered a small courtyard...a man in a black cloak pointed at a water tanker in the court yard, we all were silent and washed our hands and face. In front of us was a big tent with men and women sitting inside and in the centre was a big wooden fire with a pot on it and something was being boiled in it...at the back of the tent an old well dressed man was sitting with white hair and a white beard... we all sat separately wherever we found space without talking.... A shiver ran down my whole body and I started crying...we got up and walked to where the same man with the black cloak was sitting...he had almost yellow skin and he did not say anything....he called us forward one by one and gave us blank pieces of paper and I was thinking to myself "oh god, please take me to my destiny and guide me".... We got up took some mud from the ground and rubbed it on our bodies and walked to the court yard, a lady got up from inside the tent and followed us, she told us that the man in the black cloak knows everything and whatever we truly wish for will come true....he was a peer....I just said salaam to her with tears in my eyes....we went outside followed by the old gentleman with the white beard....he invited us to come again....and we left. I was so silent...I had such weird sensations in my body and my mind was racing.....I was just crying and holding my breath....I had thoughts like in my past life I lived here in Kashmir with my family...but something happened ...I don't know what....I thought I had seen that road before....then a deep silence fell....I did not feel like talking..my mind was racing, I was confused.... what was happening to me.....and in the back seat Shashi di was also crying and kept crying.....I was feeling really thirsty...I tried drinking water ...but it was not the thirst for water, I was really thirsty but I could not explain my thirst.....Adhik ji tried to break the silence...but soon after we all fell silent on our way to Srinagar. In Srinagar.... We met another family there....it is amazing how people from different

walks of life come together knowingly and un-knowingly for one cause and learn so many different things. Then we went to beerwah to spend the night.

A small remote town Kashmir is beautiful...but more so in the interior villages..... A small stream runs in front of our home in beerwah and a small bridge is made to cross it. There is a central courtyard, surrounded by houses and trees there are horses and hens...it is a quaint beautiful place...when we reached beerwah we were greeted by kids playing cricket with Antara (also from Delhi, she has come to teach the kids academics). We went inside....this lot of kids was a little shy and reserved. We had tea and bakharkhani... the architecture of the house is beautiful...there were certain issues and some un-explainable problems in the house over which we had a big discussion over night with Antara and Sonam... I also had a chance to meet Tanveer ji who helped me understand the feelings of the Kashmiri people with regards to India, Pakistan and Azad Kashmir. Antara is a hard worker but very strong headed and Sonam seemed active but a little dociled by Antara.....we had dinner there and went off to sleep...I shared something with Shashi di that night and I haven't felt so happyafter a good night's relaxed sleep we got up early, but the kids were not ready for school and Sonam and Antara were sleeping...so Shashi di and I asked all the kids to get ready quickly and go to school..... We got ready and had breakfast... Reyaz bhai seemed like a very dependable person... he was there till late in the night and was also there first thing in the morning. The children there seemed tired and uninterested....after talking to various people, Somaya, Antara, Sonam, Reyaz...problems became clear and leaving the home in antara's and sonam's hands we left with Somaya. Beerwah is a beautiful place with such a clean beautiful river and great fresh produce of vegetables and fruits from the fields. Somaya a sweet girl, talks less, but is educated and calm, lacks a little bit of authority...the whole way to kupwara she told me about the plants...I asked about her family and pleasantly through our second traffic jam after Srinagar we reached the main market of Kupwara. Somaya's family was waiting but we insisted she have lunch with us and then we would drop her back.

On our way to kupwara...Adhik ji told me a lot about how he started work from kupwara 14 years back...there were 24,000 orphans in 1997 in kupwara alone. Adhik ji along with his friends were researching for a UN project... he decided to do something for these children and has been fighting amongst odds for the past 14 years. Nitin himself had told me that in a span of about 6-8 months they had visited 700 houses. Adhik ji told me how he had travelled and climbed every mountain in the vicinity. People recognize him and greet him warmth. The kupwara home is truly really beautiful the gate opens and a flight of steps down and ...on the right are bathrooms on the left a play ground with swings!!! A sharp turn and one comes face to face with lush paddy fields laced with mountains....a view I am waking up to every morning and don't mind forming a habit out of :) . The kids here were slightly shy but they all came and hugged and kissed me shyly....there was so much of warmth in their arms.

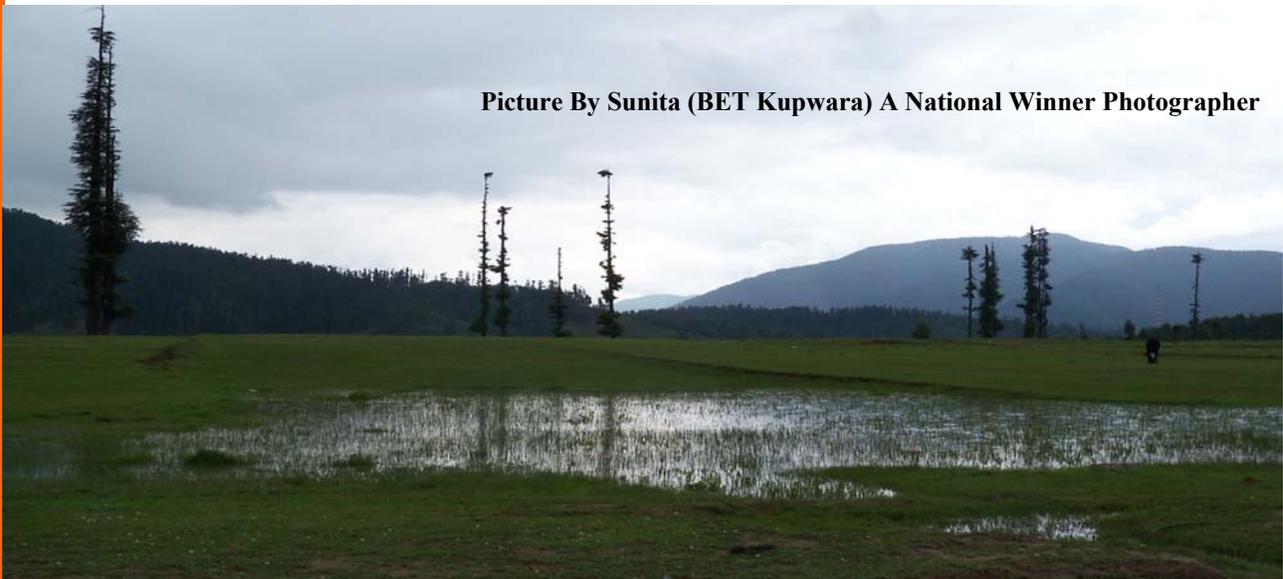


The most beautiful room in the house was a store room before, lined with windows, low wooden roof and carpeted floor...all the windows opened out to the paddy fields and the mountains. There was so much of sukoon in this house and rest....the first thing I did when I came here was to go to the terrace and I found my place in the house....after climbing a flight of stairs comes the beautiful triangular shaped roof, on the right hand side is a small triangular opening, big enough to sit there comfortably and in front are the tin roof sheets....the view is breath taking like a living breathing picture. I was greeted by two young girls who followed me on the terrace, they said they had never seen anyone enter smiling and usually people stay quite when they come, but they were happy to see me on the terrace.... Khalida and Safina...Khalida a serious outer nut like akhrot but a soft sensitive young girl, who also blushes. Safina another young active and talkative girl....they both told me about themselves...Safina likes math, Khalida likes to talk in English...both have broken families....but are confident....all the kids when they got to know that I am Muslim and I had also lost my father when I was 13.....suddenly they were relating to me like never beforeI have started feeling so much love in my heart and the more I give out I feel I have even more of it.....I feel like I am oozing out love for everyone and this feeling is like eternal bliss....there are elder kids like Nadia who works really hard, she took me to the terrace and showed me her trunk, where she keeps two identical yellow teddy bears and she calls them her kids....the love that she misses she gives to her toys...she said she will get two big teddy bears as the parents....she showed me the flowers that she makes with cloth....also she is a great writer and I read her diary and the articles she has written, two of which were also published. She is extremely sensitive but very hard working and puts her 100% into whatever she does. There is Shahida who is slightly confused by religion, in her teens she is self conscious about her looks but confident and wants to learn English...but is distracted. Rubina a strong girl.... Very confident and strong headed and reserved...but bogged down by personal problems, needs some personal attention and time. Sarver is a talented girl, helpful and tries hard to excel at everything....also very sensitive and has a problem of nose bleed. There There are three Ruqaiya's.... and all three are talented and confident...the Ruqaiya with spectacles is out going... Samira, Nadia, Shahida are anemic, common during teenage but not healthy. Samira is also talented but she has different interests and is reserved, she does not voice out her interests and opinions....good at acting....Mushrraf is a good and ardent student, with interest in political science and wants to go out and study in JNU.Ishrat is a keen learner, mature and handles the kids well but she is also a kid ...she also wants to go out and study like Jamila her sister. Heena is a very caring person...she is like the mother hen...naughty and lively.....child at heart....Shahida is very talented.... does great voices and is a good confident learner....the young kids are adorable they are so active and beautiful and true, pure hearted... they feel left out when I can't play with them...every morning I see children waking up and peeking into my room to see if I am up....when I go to the bathroom... I am surrounded by children wishing me good morning and hugging me.....I feel this maternal, elder sister, friendly, family love for all....then I meet Heena di in the kitchen and her back bone....who never talks but I am certain she is a treasure chest of stories..... the kids come back from different schools everyday and one by one before eating and washing, they first come and wish me.....the chota bchchus always feel adults talk to the bada bachchus....they also want someone to talk to them....but they are more mature than the adult kids....they tell me "aap

pehle chai pee ke araam karo phir hum kheleinge”there is also a new entrant Tabassum here...very sweet bachchu... father died and mother re-married, dada left her here in front of me.....she is also settling in now....there is so much more to learn from the younger kids....their frankness about death, their love and their confidence to be here by themselves.

This parade of 53 kids is lead by Saleema di.....at a young age she had left her family and is staying here with the kids and started her fight at a young age against the whole community and systemshe has struck the balance between family, work, society and her own personal self with such beauty that it is remarkable. I came across more beautiful people like Bilal bhai and his family they most graciously invited us for lunch....the food was amazing and I felt like a king with all the mehmaan nawazi...I met his wife and kids and bhabhi and also his mother and two dadis...my nani passed away last year....and meeting them was god’s way of giving me closure.....so much of love and warmth and knowledge my heart feels like it will burst but it just keeps absorbing.....I feel breathless..... The children were amazing at puppetry and before the performance we made teams for stage management, audience attendance, refreshments, and performance checkers. My kids gave such a great wonderful performance to all the elders and Bilal bhai’s family. They have made me proud. I also got a chance to work on the paddy fields with Saleema di’s family....went to TP and Vaishno Devi mandir, Wayne.....I have seen so much of beauty and love I am speechless and overwhelmed. There is a young girl Tahira, she is always smiling and tries very hard to please me....she is sensitive and has an attachment tendency...and feels hurt when people leave... she needs love....all children do...but some with more attention... one kid has learnt chamki’s voice also!!... I had to leave today...but I did not....all the kids came running to my room after school seeing my chappals outside the room.... I am writing this report and the little children including Tabassum have come 24 times to see if I am free to sit with them.....Tahira, Safina, kulsooma, Khalida....elder kids have been sitting with me ...while I have been writing my report....I feel so loved and blessed...all the kids want me to stay here forever. These kids bought me a laddoo, a toffee and I received three letters as a giftthe most precious gifts I have ever received. As Adhik ji said “time does not exist and death is the reality” What is this life then... I have found my answer and am beginning to realize it.

The one thing I asked peer baba was for god to show me my destiny and true love.....I feel breathless and as if my heart is expanding and there are so many things to absorb..... To be continued



Picture By Sunita (BET Kupwara) A National Winner Photographer

BWF came in the existence in 2002. BWF was registered under Societies Registration Act 1860 and Trust Act. According to Societies Registration Act, BWF got a permission to work any ware in INDIA especially its border areas. After getting registration under Pune charity commissioner, BWF team members started a home for orphan girls in the year 2002 on 12th May in the presence of locals. Before starting the home, BWF informed local authorities regarding the home and Government authorities (DC, SP, SWD) taken all the information regarding the TRUST as well as procedures of running of the home. Simultaneously, Govt Authorities issued an official letters like Appreciation's, NOC's, permissions to work in J & K as well as to run the children's home in the name of "Basera-E-Tabassum" in Kashmir Valley. And whenever the Govt Authorities approaches to the Foundation for any information BWF is always ready to provide it to them.

Today we are running four homes where 133 girls are being taken care of; more than 20 employees are working in all homes to look after day to day need of the girls.

Past 10 years with BWF we have been taught many good lessons. These are all based on practical happenings in BeT centers in Kupwara/Birwha/Anantnag & FAH at Jammu, the solutions have given us new directions – generally long term plans for BWF. One of them is the sustainability of the ongoing projects, long term development plan for the children in the homes and the management by locals in J & K. We are much interested to take local support to run these homes and accordingly we are planning too. We manage to bring some senior people together and successfully convinced them to start/register the organization in J & K state where slowly all these homes will shift under the local trust where local trust can easily monitor the functioning and routine work of the home. Today I am happily conveying all our associates, that the local trust got a registration in the name of "Borderless World Foundation Jammu Kashmir & Ladakh". This shift will take some more time since all the financial transactions are being monitor by BWF Pune and without MOU in between two trust we will not practice any financial transaction.

Since BWF is now in a process of hand over the execution and management process to the local trust, here we wish to mentioned some of the points (emotional and practical view behind taking this initiative) to be taken in consideration as the base, before considering any memorandum of understanding.

In 1997 Bharti Mamani and Adhik Kadam had visited Kashmir to know more about the situation and problems of people. To read and learn more about the situation they visited the interior part of Kashmir as well as at the time of Kargil war they worked for migrants, this is the time when militancy was at its peak. They also surveyed most of the 369 villages in the

district of Kupwara. The survey was commissioned and funded by UNICEF by local organization in J&K. The two young visionaries travelled all over the militancy-ridden district on a two-wheeler, staying with any family that would welcome them into their home. Basera-e-Tabassum was born from that survey. Bharti Mamani, as a woman, strongly felt the need for a Home for the girl orphan child – at the time, the district had close to 25000 orphan children, but had shelters only for few among them.

On a visit to Tithwal (Part of Kupwara district), Bharti Mamani and Adhik Kadam, the founders of bwf, witnessed an event that inspired the philosophy that is at the soul of the Borderless World Foundation. Tithwal is a village, right on the edge of the map – the Kishenganga river flows here: on the left bank is Tithwal in Kupwara, Kashmir, on the right bank is the village of Chiliania in Muzaffarabad. Prior to the war of 1947, the families living in the two villages belonged to the same house, but are now divided by a river and a border. On that visit, Bharti and Adik witnessed a wedding and a funeral in which broken families on both sides of the Kishenganga participated not physically but emotionally and by heart. This is where was born the thought of a human community without fences; a country of bridges; a world without borders. But with dreams begin responsibility. They registered Borderless World Foundation, and on May 12, 2002, they started the first Home in the village of Sulkoot, Kupwara.

The first home started at Salkoot with 8 kids and today bwf has 133 kids at different locations at Kupwara, Beerwah, Anantnag in the name of “Basera-E-Tabassum” in Kashmir. A Home for girl children of the displaced families living in Jammu was started in august 2009 in the name of ‘FAH”. With the hope of making a positive difference to more lives, bwf intends to reach out to other districts and areas in Kashmir, Jammu, and Ladhakh.

BWF gone through lot of ups and downs since 2002. But the strong support we got from locals from Jammu & Kashmir as well as from People of Maharashtra. Friends like Nitin Upadhys, Bipin Takwale, Bilal Qayoom, Tanvir Mir, Zahoor Sheikh, Seema Kalantre, M K Mahaldar and many important friends (not able to put all names here) are equally participated in this endeavor. Without these friends we may not able to reach at this point today.

All the homes are executing under the support and guidance of local community since its beginning. Every home has independent local advisory committee which has got authority to manage and run home according to local aspiration after discussing with the bwf team. Every decision and plans are well discussed in between the committee, bwf team and all the local homes in J&K.

Directors Note

The local committee and the execution team look after the admission procedure at home and schools. It also looks after the mental and physical growth of each and every child in home. Local committee is also building bridge with the schools for better education of our children. We are aware that the schools are also supporting the initiative and boosting our morals by giving free admission and maximum concession in fees structure as well as in other financial areas and giving support in the form of in-kind donations. Medical emergency is completely taken care by each and every member with the help of government district hospital as well as local doctors.

At present BWF Pune is completely taken all responsibility with the help of locals from J & K and for long term sustainability we strongly feel that locals should get involved and take responsibility of their own children formally being a part of a registered organization.

Hope our effort to fulfill the dreams of our girls in J & K will witness by all of you soon in the form of action and we will be again available to give you some more inputs in coming financial year.

Thanking you for all your support and blessings.

Tanvir Rifat Mir
Founder Trustee



Financials

Borderless World Foundation
Address: C1/1, S No 14/15, Yashwantrao Chavan Nagar, Dhankawadi, Pune 411043
Registration No: Mah/308/2002/Pune
BPT Act No.: F-18338 (Pune)
Balance Sheet as on 31st March 2012

Funds & Liabilities	Amount	Amount	Property & Assets	Amount	Amount
	Rs. 31.03.2012	Rs. 31.03.2011		Rs. 31.03.2012	Rs. 31.03.2011
Trust Funds or Corpus Balance As Per Last Balance Sheet (As Per Schedule C)	3,423,909.00	3,423,909.00	Immovable Properties (At Cost) (As Per Schedule A)	923,491.85	343,401.85
Other Earmarked funds (Created under the provisions of the Income) Computer Fund	- 13,800.00	- 13,800.00	Assets Against Earmarked Funds Computer	13,800.00	13,800.00
Loans (Secured Or Unsecured)	-	-	Investments Fixed Deposit with State Bank of India Fixed Deposit with Bank of India	2,566,160.75 3,573,890.72	2,340,066.01 3,399,240.10
Current Liabilities	-	-	Advances For Offices Premises For Purchase of Land Tax Deducted at Source Receivable From Bank For Vehicle Purchased Deposit for Office	- 80,000.00 84,367.00 3,500.00 - 50,000.00	- 80,000.00 72,654.00 3,500.00 5,000.00 50,000.00
Income & Expenditure Account (As Per Schedule D)	5,020,533.61	4,275,762.93	Cash & Bank Balances In Current Account or Fixed Deposit Account (As Per Schedule B)	1,163,032.29	1,405,809.97
Total Rs	8,458,242.61	7,713,471.93	Total Rs	8,458,242.61	7,713,471.93

As per our report of even date.
For C.V.Deshpande & Co.
Chartered Accountants

For Borderless World Foundation

C.V.Deshpande
(Partner)
Place : Pune
30 JUL 2012

President

Secretary




Income & Expenditure Account for the year ending 31st March 2012

Expenditure	Amount	Amount	Income	Amount	Amount
	Rs. 31.03.2012	Rs. 31.03.2011		Rs. 31.03.2012	Rs. 31.03.2011
To Expenditure in respect of Properties	-	-	By Interest : On Investments On Bank Accounts	442,051.42 14,377.20	398,638.70 11,531.00
To Establishment Expenses	-	-	By Donations	4,866,492.61	3,529,671.80
To Remuneration To Trustees	-	238,000.00	By Interest on Income Tax Refund	1,153.00	1,790.00
To Audit Fees	22,060.00	-			
To Depreciation (Sch : A)	168,188.00	86,461.00			
To Expenses on the Object of the Trust (Sch: E)	4,389,055.55	3,896,025.70			
To Surplus for the year carried to Balance Sheet	744,770.68	924,194.46			
Total	5,324,074.23	5,144,681.16	Total	5,324,074.23	3,941,631.50

As per our report of even date.

For C.V.Deshpande & Co.
Chartered Accountants

For Borderless World Foundation

C.V.Deshpande
(Partner)
Place: Pune
Date: 30 JUL 2012

President

Secretary




SCHEDULES FORMING PART OF BALANCE SHEET AS ON 31.03.2012
SCHEDULE :A MOVABLE PROPERTIES

Particulars	WDV as on 01.04.2011	Addition Before 30.09	Addition After 30.09	Deduction	Total	Rate	Depreciation	WDV as on 31.03.2012
Bolero SLX 2wd Bs3	-	704,078.00	-	-	704,078.00	15%	105,611.00	598,467.00
Camera	8,277.43	-	-	-	8,277.43	15%	1,241.00	7,036.43
Furniture & Fixtures	41,034.79	-	39,000.00	-	80,034.79	10%	6,053.00	73,981.79
Gas Heater	33,390.40	-	-	-	33,390.40	15%	5,009.00	28,381.40
Kitchen Utensils	15,144.89	-	-	-	15,144.89	15%	2,271.00	12,873.89
Mattress	387.10	-	-	-	387.10	10%	39.00	348.10
Transformer	4,140.67	-	-	-	4,140.67	15%	620.00	3,520.67
Computer	23,502.70	-	-	-	23,502.70	60%	14,102.00	9,400.70
Fan	4,540.00	-	-	-	4,540.00	15%	681.00	3,859.00
Harmonium	4,162.00	-	-	-	4,162.00	15%	624.00	3,538.00
Inverters (EPS)	7,948.00	-	-	-	7,948.00	15%	1,191.00	6,757.00
Maruti Van (Omni)	161,928.00	-	-	-	161,928.00	15%	24,289.00	137,639.00
Mobile	14,866.00	3,000.00	2,200.00	-	20,066.00	15%	2,845.00	17,221.00
Sewing Machine	3,400.00	-	-	-	3,400.00	15%	510.00	2,890.00
Telephone Instrument	325.12	-	-	-	325.12	15%	49.00	276.12
Television Set	8,403.75	-	-	-	8,403.75	15%	1,260.00	7,143.75
Washing Machine	5,661.00	-	-	-	5,661.00	15%	849.00	4,812.00
Water Filter	6,290.00	-	-	-	6,290.00	15%	944.00	5,346.00
Total	343,401.85	707,078.00	41,200.00	-	1,091,679.85		168,188.00	923,491.85

* The Rates of Depreciation are as per the Income Tax Rules.



SCHEDULES FORMING PART OF BALANCE SHEET AS ON 31.03.2012
SCHEDULE (E):- EXPENDITURE TO THE OBJECTS OF THE TRUST

Particulars	Amount (Rs.)	Amount (Rs.)
<u>Hostel Expenses</u>		
- Clothes	220,790.00	
- Rent	328,300.00	
- Milk, Vegetables & Fruits	1,204,494.00	
- Medical Expenses	90,906.00	
- Hostel Other General Expenses	264,422.00	
- Hostel Maintenance Expenses	26,824.00	
- Insurance (Vehicle)	4,876.00	2,140,612.00
Salary		673,300.00
<u>School Expenses</u>		
- School Bus Fare	69,710.00	
- Education Tour Expenses	336,484.00	
- Uniforms	86,519.00	
- Fees/Books /Stationery	271,478.00	764,191.00
Rent (Office)		155,000.00
Office Expenses		27,385.00
Professional Fees		16,000.00
Postage & Courier/ Telephone & Mobile		102,375.00
Printing & Stationery		65,494.00
Travelling Expenses		432,840.00
Website Charges		4,872.00
Bank Charges		6,986.55
Total Rs		4,389,055.55



SCHEDULES FORMING PART OF BALANCE SHEET AS ON 31.03.2012
SCHEDULE : (B) CASH AND BANK BALANCES

Particulars	Amount (Rs.)
Cash In Hand	35,072.85
Bank Balances:	
Bank of India : A/c 050810210000001, Pune Branch	786,576.50
State Bank of India : A/c 9068, Kupwara Branch A/c No 3569	159,543.56
State Bank of India : A/c 5302, Foreign Currency Account: 9890	7,357.50
State Bank of India : A/c 10363973619	60,541.03
Beerwah J & K Bank: 1671	35,897.35
State Bank Of India : A/c 2537	26,718.00
Jammu & Kashmir Bank Ltd (Anantnag)	51,325.50
Total	1,163,032.29

SCHEDULE : (C) TRUST FUND

Particulars	Amount
	Rs
Opening Balance as per Balance Sheet as on 31 March 2011	3,423,909.00
Add : Donation Received For Corpus	-
Balance As On 31 March 2012	3,423,909.00

SCHEDULE : (D) INCOME & EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT

Particulars	Amount
	Rs
Opening Balance as per Balance Sheet as on 31 March 2011	4,275,762.93
Less: Appropriation for last year	-
	4,275,762.93
Additions During The Year	744,770.68
Balance As On 31 March 2012	5,020,533.61

RE: BORDERLESS WORLD FOUNDATION

Notes to and forming party to accounts for the year ended on 31st March 2012.

1) Method of Accounting :

- a) The method of accounting :
The Trust maintains its accounts on cash basis.
- b) Accounting Policies not specifically mentioned are consistent with generally accepted accounting practices.
- c) Depreciation has been provided for on the movable property belonging to the trust as per the previous and consistent practice followed by the trust. The Trust has followed WDV method for as per the previous & consistent practice followed by the Trust. The rates of depreciation are as per the Income Tax Rules 1962.
- d) Fixed Assets are shown at cost less depreciation.
- c) Current Assets Loans & Advances are stated at their realisable value.

For Borderless World Foundation

 Chairperson / Secretary / Trustee



We are very happy to inform you all that this year we again planed to bring our children for educational exposure tour to Pune, Delhi and Mumbai.

We plan the educational tour every year for the children during the winter season where-in the schools have vacation. Due to last year's ups-downs it was being difficult for us to make sure weather it would be possible in the year 2011-12 or not. But by God's grace we are fortunate enough to make it possible this year's winter too. We had group of 65 girl children who attended this educational tour with 5 care takers accompany them from Kashmir to Delhi, Pune. These girls are from different districts of Kashmir like Kupwara, Badgam and Anantnag which are the interior part of the J & K State. As the home is only for girls we wish to make sure that they get the best as they are the one who make tomorrow's bright future. During this tour we have the girls between the age group of 12-13 years who would attend the educational tour. As this is the right age to guide them for their future, we wish to explore many openings to our children in the process of their overall development.

During this tour, children stayed in Delhi, Pune, Nasik, Mumbai, Baramati, where they met some senior personalities from the various fields as well as they visited various institutions and training centers. Through such an initiative we are promoting the knowledge, skills, attitudes and values needed to bring about behavior changes that will enable children, youth and adults to prevent conflict and violence, both overt and structural; to resolve conflict peacefully; and to create the conditions conducive to peace, whether at an intra-personal, interpersonal, inter-group, national or international level.

Nitin Upadhye
Advisor and Program Coordinator, BWF Delhi

“Children attended the 3 days peace camp at Dehardun organized by STEP(Standing Together To Enable Peace) an organisation based in Delhi working to promote a culture of peace, a society free of violence, in collaboration with FACES Pakistan (Formation Awareness and Community Empowerment Society) an organisation that works to safeguard the Universal Principles of human dignity, justice, democracy and peaceful coexistence

“Borderless World Foundation” children Participated in “The Golden Elephant 16th International Children's Film Festival” being held in the historic city of Hyderabad, Andhra Pradesh, India



So we are on the go! Day One!

With all the tremendous support and prayers and wishes, we are on the go!
Here are a few moments from how we spent the day one, two and three and so on....

The idea as its refining more and more every passing day, is to leave the horizons of learning open. Everything is an activity.

Watching a play, going for an exhibition, language workshop, learning a craft, cooking a dish, watching a movie, star gazing, nature walk, bird watching, music concerts.. . The list is endless.

(In the photos - News Paper Reading with Sunil in the morning and then kick boxing self defense session at Lodhi Garden with James and our new friends, the children of Manzil. And ofcourse the little curious visitors like this squirrel looking at Basera children in action.)



why to tell a story? who is an activist? why do we celebrate democracy or republic day?

*My mentor has beautifully nurtured many children into global citizens, many of whom today play key roles in shaping the world in a positive direction. Learning from keenly observing how he does it, I came across two very important points and we are earnestly trying to keep them as our guiding principles. Please allow me to share these points with you and the pictures of the week too.

One point is he always believed that no matter how young they are, if you speak with them in earnest, they would listen and respond; this is born from his unconditional faith in their infinite potential and the unique mission each one is born for. Never to approach them in a condescending way in any way.

Secondly, a truly humanistic teacher can nurture a truly humanistic student. In this regard, I take home the message, that I must challenge myself to my limits and beyond in doing my best to give them opportunities to play out their full potential.

In a beautiful experience of a session with "Going to School team" about 'why should we tell stories and how we can tell them', they saw and heard first hand from the makers of the stories with whom I have been working for several years. This session has exploded a volcano of ideas in their little heads and they are following it up with gusto. Seeing the print outs of their own creations on computer was so exciting that they couldn't stop grinning for a while.

We went to celebrate our **Republic day with Manzil on a terrace full of children and adults who had not lost their childhood still. Power-packed performances as you can see in the photos and spontaneous laughter brightened the already bright sky and someone in the middle caught sight of the rocketing Migs of the airshow and the thousands of tricolor balloons. They followed them till their necks ached. Ravi bhaiya's profound explanation about what does each colour of the Indian flag stand for was moving indeed. I shared the story of our own Adhik Bhaiya's life as an example of selfless dedication. A passionate session with **organized by STEPS shoot us out of many misconceptions about food and a new wave of enthusiasm has been set in motion. We are going to start documenting and collecting every possible seed that is born out of Kashmir's soil and also learn how to cook nutritious food. There are many beautiful activities going on but I am falling short of speed to keep up with the schedule and reach everywhere for everything. This a marathon journey and keeping up with everything is not easy because there is no excuse for not fulfilling any of our responsibilities in any sphere of society or profession; but this struggle is empowering. Once again with deep gratitude, we pledge to continue the efforts Thank you from the bottom of our hearts....Nitin



Stirring of the soul

It has been a breathlessly speedy week. We started from a visit to a zoo and debating on questions about should the zoos exist at all and if they must, then what purpose they must serve. Astonishingly enough some of the children said that the zoo must exist because animals who may die due to sickness or accidents can be kept here and taken care of. Our other activities for the week consisted of learning to make comics - one page story from your own life. The stories they chose to depict were so moving mainly because they showed us how they (the children) were seeing life. It was a huge reassurance to know that we were headed in the right direction.

Wonderful organizations like Pravah (www.pravah.org/content), STEPS (www.takeastep.net) and Manzil (www.manzil.in) have extended their full support because if which meaningful activities have become a real possibility; such as you are seeing in these images. I can't figure out how to thank all the extremely talented artists and teachers who are coming from great distances and making time from their tough schedules to give the children love and training. How is all this falling in place? The reason is the help has poured in from all of you.

Money, food, utilities, labor and love. Anamika, the talented, hard working and diligent *special interventions in-charge* of BWF Delhi has kept the show together and I am doing my best in the capacity of a volunteer. My limited vocabulary fails me to express the gratitude I feel for your support. Lots of exciting and beautiful activities are being planned and organized in coming weeks. I will run as far and fast as I can and keep bringing you the story. There are many beautiful moments missing from these images which happened while I was either buying vegetables (70kg in one go) or organizing something of the sort. But I will do my best and keep documenting this amazing journey and sending it to you. I don't want to crowd this mail with too many words as the images have the story in them and each of you who is receiving this mail is a person of compassion, experience and imagination who can certainly see what is happening in the images and behind them too. So I will leave the rest to the images.

Thank you from the bottom of my heart

Nitin



Stirring of the soul



Our first ride on a metro! Yey!!!

So this was our first ride on metro!

It was scary and exciting. No one wanted to be the first to get on to the escalator.

But then we got it all going super!!!

An exhibition paintings at India Habitat Center.

Somewhat confusing to watch cows and Rajnikant painted on a currency note...

But a conversation with Nitin bhaiya sorted it out .. err .. almost!

And Anamika didi's explanation of Greek Traditions and historical origin of Amphitheaters. Exciting day. Lots of walking and lots of learning.



and who said the flights are cancelled because of fog?

This flight has taken off and is soaring high!

As I write this, at this very moment this is what is going on on the terrace.

And they are about to break for lunch before their next workshop begins!

With my deepest gratitude for everything that you all are doing for the children because of which this is happening in reality.

Thank you.

BWF Delhi team

