

Dear Students

I am writing to you once again, this time with deep anguish and pain.

We were already battling Covid 19. Now Cyclone Amphan has battered our city badly. I realise that many of you have not slept for days. There is probably no electricity in many of your houses.

I want to share with you that the school also suffered damage. Portions of Rooftop 3 blew away, and will need to be reconstructed. Many window panes broke and there was flooding in many of your classrooms. Gutters choked on this rooftop and water came gushing down the stairwell of Knowledge, flooding the Darshan Room.

Having said that, you are aware that many of our staff, your dadas, have been on campus throughout the lockdown, keeping the place clean and sanitised. They stepped in, and we will hopefully start repairs soon.

At our sister institution Aumorto, the gale was far more devastating. The corrugated sheet covers on many roofs blew away. Many windows and doors smashed, many window frames came unhinged and crashed.

In both campuses, many trees uprooted.

Yet, we had the reassuring presence of Sri Aurobindo. Travelling back in time, visualised once again that terrible gale in Pondicherry lashing the whole town. Sri Aurobindo's window on the first floor was open. Mother came to see him. He was virtually unaware, unconcerned, calm, busy writing. The terrible storm stopped short of his open window. Such is His calm. Such is the person to whom this institution belongs.

Stay safe, stay blessed!

**Ranjan Mitter**

**Principal  
The Future Foundation School  
May 23, 2020**