

March 2018-19

Primm

Ad Infinitum

PRINCIPAL'S DESK



Greetings,

Time flies like an arrow and before we even know, we are already in culmination of the academic year. March came in with the roar where we once again saw our students in the spotlight. This time with more pride and fulfillment.

Primrose had always been a floor for exploration. Children were gearing up for the final round of Primtalent Math and English exams. It is very vital for a school to give the right education and opportunity for its children to explore more and take up challenges confidently. Primtalent is a competitive exam designed with utmost care to help our children improve their knowledge and be in par with international standards. Children put in a lot of effort to get through the exams with flying colours.

Monthly event at Primrose is always different and engaging. The monthly event of February was much more special. An opening for the children yearning to pen their thoughts and share their imagination. Martin Luther King rightly quoted, "If you want to change the world, pick up your pen and write." It was an exciting for me to read the stories of my children. Their imagination and thoughts in every word penned touched me. I was extremely happy to have given the wings for my children's thought, for every writer we create and nurture can change the world.

Graduation day was already there. Let me first express my warmest congratulations to our young graduates who have successfully gone through an important phase of study that lays the foundation of life-long learning.

Graduation day is special, a day that represents the culmination of efforts of students, parents and teachers over years. The day helps the students reflect on the journey they have just completed, helps them appreciate all of the growth they have achieved, and build them up to continue their learning journey.



PRINCIPAL'S DESK

Every graduation marks the fulfillment of a phase and beginning of the new life. It signifies that each child is prepared to face the upcoming challenges. Every child from KG, Class V, VIII and X were given an opportunity to reflect on their growth over years and share their experience of learning with their parents, teachers and friends. Definitely each experience shared was unique in its own way. Their happiness on walking with the graduation robes and caps was boundless.

Having discussed a lot about the academic growth of the children, I feel it's essential to also mould them as a good human being with greater values. We introduced the punctuality award to help our children imbibe the value of respecting their own commitments. The initiative had not let me down though there were few up and downs in the process initially.



Over the period of a year our objective to motivate the children to come to school on time has succeeded. To acknowledge them the punctuality awards are given every month and our children celebrate it the most.

An orientation session was conducted at our school to welcome the new comers and get them familiarized with the system of the school,. I felt its important for every new child and parent to know about the syllabus, policies, assessments patterns, extra curricular activities provided by the school for them get benefited.



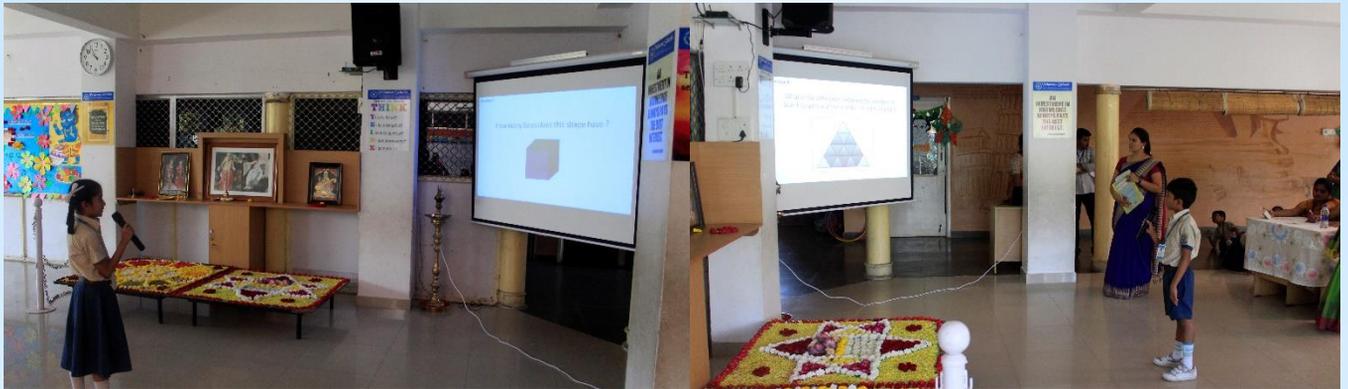
It did serve the purpose, many queries were answered. The orientation also helped us to know each other and build a good rapport.

Stepping into the new academic year with greater vision.

Regards
Principal

PRIM TALENT ROUND 2

Learning is not only limited to books and classrooms at Primrose Schools, our students are encouraged to pursue their interests and are given sufficient opportunities to exhibit their talents through numerous co-curricular activities that are conducted frequently. PRIMTALENT is one such event that is designed to encourage and enhance individual talent by focussing on each child's strengths, developmental needs and areas of interest.



Students participating in the Maths PRIMTALENT.



Mathematics Computation through observation, experimentation, inference drawing, models, etc.



Students spelling words for the final round of English PRIMTALENT that allows children to learn the definition, pronunciation, and roots of the word.

GRADUATION DAY- GRADE X

"We hope your dreams take you to the corners of your smiles, to the highest of your hopes, to the windows of your opportunities, and to the most special places your heart has ever known."



Felicitating the students of Class X on their successful completion of High school.

GRADUATION DAY- GRADE V



Graduation is a very special time for all of our students. It marks the culmination of study with Primrose School and the starting point of the next exciting phase of middle school.

Class V thanked their teachers with a dance performance.



Ms. Sathya Devi addressing the students with a thought provoking speech.

Students demonstrating their skills in martial arts.



GRADUATION DAY- GRADE V



It was time for the students of Class V A to look back with great pride about what they have achieved, and look forward with great anticipation about what the middle school had to offer.



As Primary School comes to an end for Class V B, it was wonderful to go down memory lane, remembering the first day they entered the gates of our School, remembering all their accomplishments, remembering their teachers, remembering how their parents and family stood by them and most importantly all the wonderful friends they made!

GRADUATION DAY- GRADE UKG



Primrose Schools celebrated Graduation Day to applaud the young enthusiastic learners of class **Pre-Primary** for their commendable performance in the session 2018-19.

The graceful dancers and singer of kindergarten gave mesmerising performances.



Yoga performance that mesmerised the parents.

The celebration brought out the creative side of each multitalented kid and has prepared them to shine bright and cheerful through the rhythm of songs and dances and various other programs in which they participated on that day.



GRADUATION DAY- GRADE UKG



The kindergarten students all prepared to step into a completely new world of Primary School.



It was indeed a joyous and memorable day for the little ones as they received their KG Graduation Diploma's from the Principal.

PARENT ORIENTATION



The aim was to familiarize the parents, "as partners in progress" with the curriculum, rules and regulations of the school, teaching methodologies and the co-scholastic activities,



The principal gave an overview of the various subjects and not to forget the co -scholastic activities which gave them an assurance that the curriculum involves self-directed, hands-on learning activities which not only give vent to their creative talents and energies but also help in their all-round development of the child.

PUNCTUALITY AWARD

Punctuality enables students to lead a disciplined life in school.



“Beginning of a great day begins a night before.” said the students of Class VI A while receiving their punctuality award.



“On time all the time.” said the kids of Class II B.

**YOUNG AUTHOR
OF THE MONTH**

The True Victory



It was time. Anticipation and anxiousness filled the air. They were checking their weaponry and watching the bridgehead. Suddenly, the army's Commander-in-chief ran up to them and handed over to each one of them a horn, while saying, "Blow this when you are about to die, that way we'll know how well our side is doing." "Yes, Sir!" The men saluted, with pride in serving their nation etched upon their faces.

In the little group, one member would have seemed out of place but had blended in so well with time that only one thing could distinguish him from the rest: The fact that he was an *Indian*.

The Indian too, like the others, had evident pride on his face. But unlike the others, he had a past of memories; memories when he was a child living in his Mother Land, India, having the aspirations of serving his nation, yelling, "Bharat Mata Ki Jai!" wielding his invisible sword high in the air, with his shield defending him from unknown attackers. But the Indian had suppressed all his memories of his Mother Land by secluding himself from her by journeying to a new country having nothing to remind him of his old one.

Strapping the horn to his belt, silently hoping not to be in need of it, he took his position in the British army, along with his fellow fair-skinned soldiers. "Enemy in check if it should be "in" or "at" sight!" A soldier warned, "They are shouting something Sir, but I can't make it out clearly..." "It doesn't matter!" The agitated Commander bellowed. The Indian army was marching closer. The Indian, being curious, listened to what they were saying.

In the distance, fog and mist clouding the sky, the distant cries could be heard. "*Bharat Mata ki...*" The Indian Commander yelled powerfully. "*Jai!*" The soldiers responded with determination brightening their countenances. It seemed to the Indian as if that single line had united them as one force, Bharat Mata. Nostalgia overcame his stubbornness and he found himself being engulfed in his memories of India - the rich culture and heritage, the fluent Hindi-speaking people...his mind drifted to one of his childhood dreams.

Realizing what he was doing, he focused on the reality - a war between several countries, India being only one of them. He was angry with himself because of the effect the thought of India had on him. "Charge!" The British Commander ordered. The battle had begun.

After just minutes of sword swishing and blood shedding, the war reached the point where one could tell which side would be dejected and which victorious. The Indian was still fighting. "Ah..." Groaned a soldier nearby and he turned in a flash. The soldier was wounded and was struggling to get up and move to safer ground. From his clothes and weaponry, the Indian's first registration of him was that of an enemy. But the shouts of "Bharat Mata Ki Jai" rang in his ears and finally realization dawned upon him that the greater victory is not in winning, but saving a life.

He held out a hand of compassion to the man. After staring at it for a few moments, the soldier accepted. Seeing the smile of gratitude on the soldier's face before leaving brought a smile to his own. They both saw each other not as enemies of a different race, but as humans bonded by humanity. That smile stirred the Indian's heart and he did not continue fighting. By now, he must have killed half a dozen people like him; people who had genuineness inside them, taken away by a selfish Indian. 'Enough,' He thought, 'enough of these wars.'

He decided that he was going to change for the better. But then, he heard the sound of gun firing through the blowing of horns and he knew at once that the bullet was meant for him. His hand found the horn strapped securely to his belt, and becoming ready to blow it, he let himself get immersed in his memories of India before once again drawing to a stop at one of them: his childhood dream.

'No,' He thought, 'it is never too late to do what is right.' He let his horn and sword leave his grasp. As his surroundings started to blur into hues of red and green, the Indian fell. Landing on the soft earth, he said, echoing the shouts of the Indian army, "*Bharat Mata Ki Jai*," By this, he did not mean the victory in war, he meant the victory in dying for his Mother Land. That was his childhood dream, and the true victory.

Riya Antony
X

JUST FOR TODAY

Today may be difficult as memories flood your mind,
As long as that person is in our heart he'll never truly go,
I'd like to be that somebody who wants to remind,
You that you're loved more than you'll ever know.
By missing, we yearn for them,
By remembering, we honour them,
But by cherishing, they live on forever in our hearts.
Just as the stars twinkle,
We miss them;
Just as the lotus blooms,
They watch over us,
From the muddy water,
They watch us rise and conquer;
But just like the rainbow that soars in the dark clouds,
There are people around us,
For a season, a reason or a lifetime,
To be a rainbow in our cloud.
No matter how times change,
Our love for them will forever be constant;
No matter how many times others say "she has moved on",
We'll be conscious of that void within us,
No matter how much ever we try,
That anger will turn into tears and we'll cry.
But this moment is ours,
The choice is ours,
Just for today, wish him a happy birthday,
Pray for him, and let him know that you're okay,
And just like the rose that flowers,
Or the river that flows,
He'll hear you..
Always.



PRIMROSE SUMMER

As we are getting closer to SUMMER BREAK,
Take time to pull your kids closer,
Before you know it,
You will be sending them to PRIMROSE again.

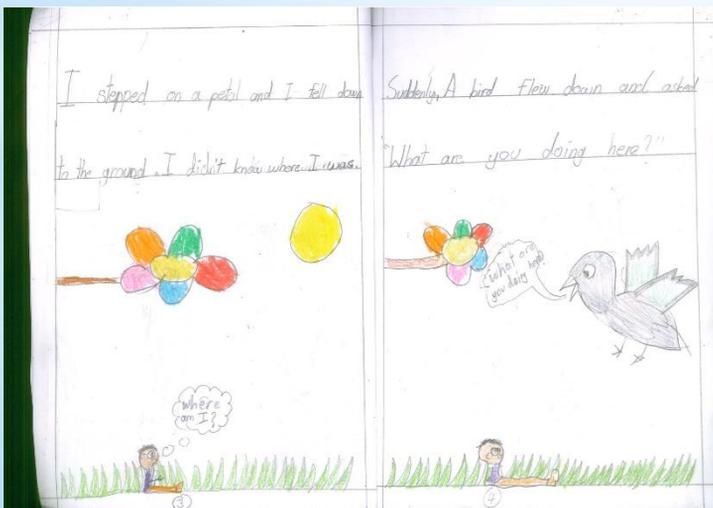
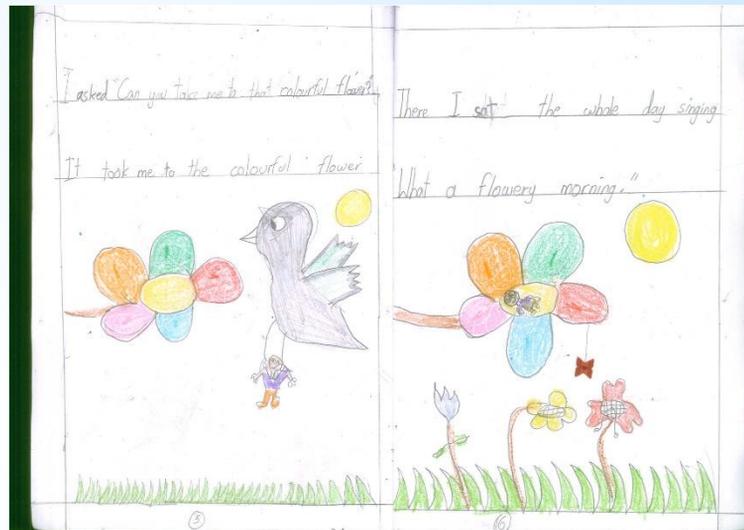
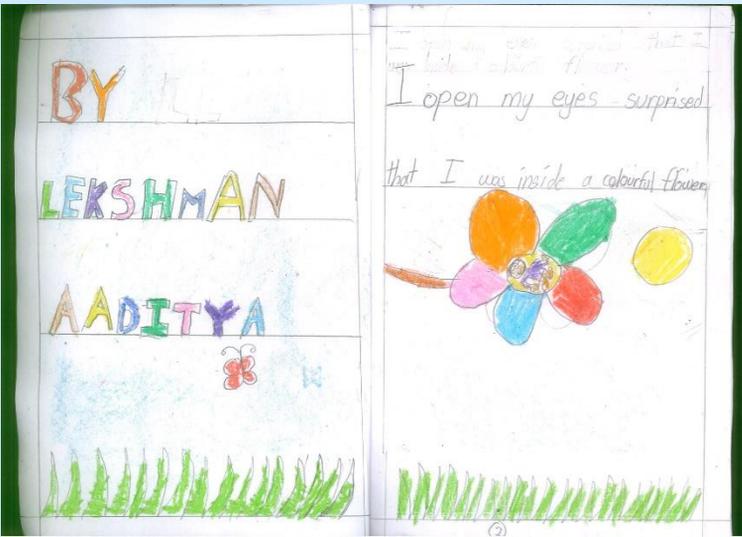
If you plan to leave us this year,
We wish you the absolute best,
Once a PRIMROSIAN, always a PRIMROSIAN,
Together our students, faculty members, parents,
Create that Primrosian feeling.

As we think ahead,
We will be paying attention,
To connect to our students and our community,
Building bridges and holding hands.

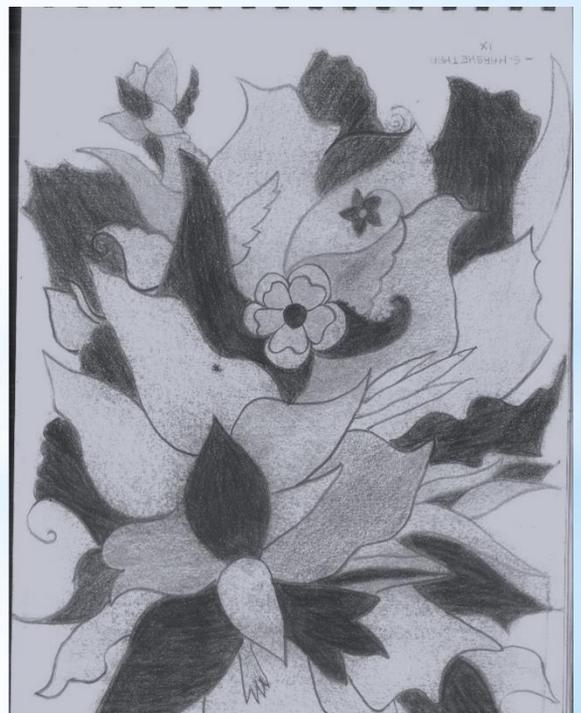
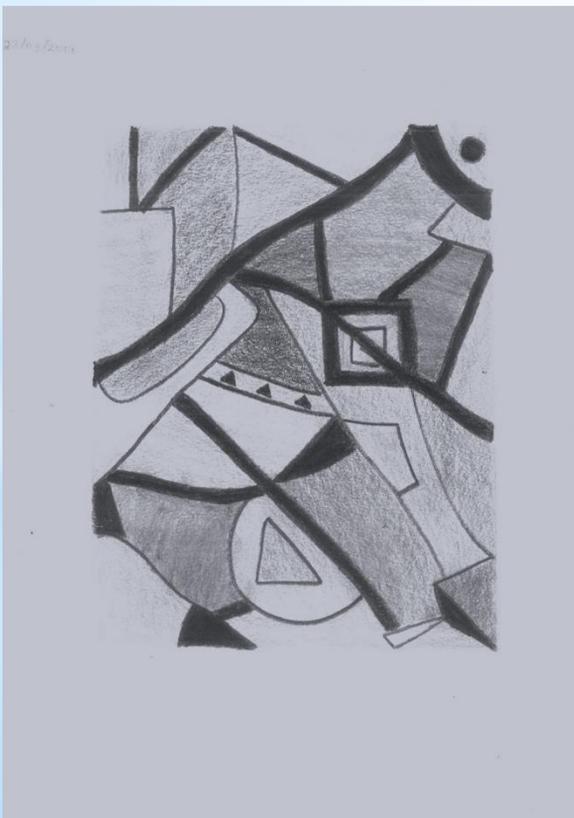
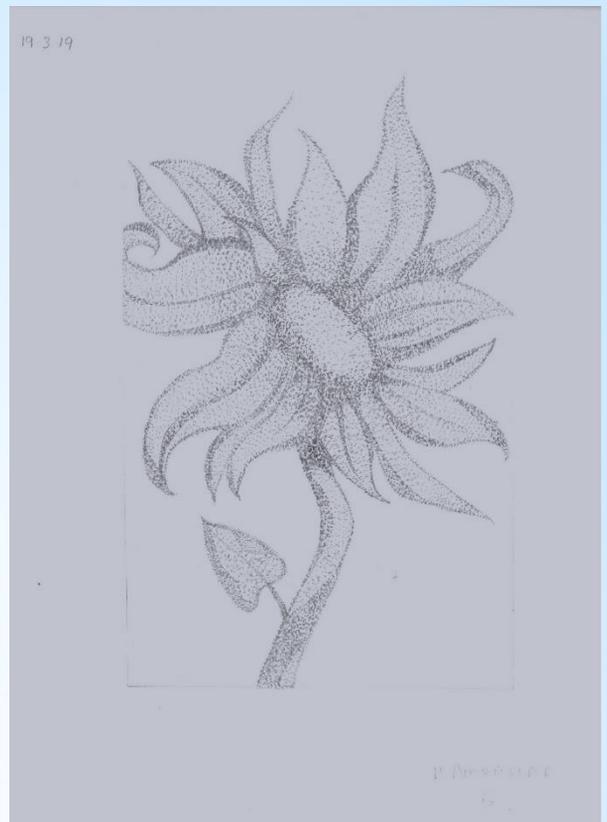
As a Primrosian, lets come back
Stronger, scaling new heights, adding a new leaf to
The splendour of the school, marching ahead
Making Excellence not an act but a habit.

Serena Hanson
English Teacher

KALAKAR'S KORNER



KALAKAR'S KORNER





The staff, teachers and the management of PRIMROSE wish all our students and parents a safe and happy summer break. We look forward to welcoming you back in JUNE.

summer holidays!

