

# Joy & Happiness - The Essence of Pre-Primary



**Happiness is a state of mind,  
Learning will follow !**



**'The whole purpose of  
education is to turn  
mirrors into windows'**

# Not Just PLAY



When you see me engrossed In a puzzle  
or some "PLAY THING" at my school,  
Please don't feel the time is wasted in " PLAY ".  
For, you see . I'm learning as I play.  
I'm learning to solve problems and concentrate.  
I may be in business someday.

When you see me Sitting in a chair  
" READING " to an imaginary audience,  
Please don't laugh and  
think I'm just " PLAYING ".  
For, you see, I'm learning as I play  
I may be a teacher someday.

When you see me learning  
To skip, hop, run and move my body,  
Please don't say I'm " JUST PLAYING"  
For, you see, I'm learning as I play.  
I'm learning how my body works.  
I may be a doctor, nurse or athlete someday.

When you ask me  
What I've done at school today,  
And I say, " I JUST PLAYED ",  
Please don't misunderstand me. For you see,  
I'm learning as I play.

- Chandni Chheda



# Make a memory

Make a memory with your children,  
Spend some time to show you care ;  
Toys and trinkets can't replace those  
Precious moments that you share.

Money doesn't buy real pleasure,  
It doesn't matter where you live;  
Children need your own attention;  
Something only you can give.



## Riddles

1. Which moves faster - heat or cold?  
- Heat, everybody can catch a cold.
2. What is so fragile even saying  
its name would break it?  
- Silence
3. What building has the most stories?  
- A library
4. What do moths study in school?  
- Mathematics

Childhood's days pass all too quickly,  
Happy memories all too few;  
Plan to do that special something,  
Take the time to go or do.

Make a memory with your children,  
Take the time in busy days;  
Have some fun while they are growing,  
Show your love in gentle ways.  
- Chandni Chheda



 Senstation Day



 Yippee! I can write !



 Role play! Kitchen set



 Instruction play  
with the parachute.



 Pretty little vegetable vendors.



# Nature's Glory



## Twisters to twist your tongue

- Betty bought butter but the butter was bitter, so Betty bought better butter to make the bitter butter better.

- A sailor went to sea To see, what he could see. And all he could see Was sea, sea, sea.

As I stand looking at vastness below,  
At the glowing plains and  
the rivers flow,  
At the winter line in the azure sky  
The majestic mountains that rise so high  
The land that shimmers with tiny lights  
At the beautiful birds that take flight  
The lush vegetation with its valley green  
The voices of various things unseen.  
The raindrops that fall on  
the thirsty land  
Which fall on the trees that tall stand  
And on the flowers which  
open their petals wide  
The gentle breeze sways everything  
from side to side.  
A feeling of awe spreads through me,  
A soothing effect of feeling free.  
As I look around marveling  
at the glory of nature  
This is God's masterpiece  
and his greatest treasure.

## Teacher's corner

**An ode to water  
by one alive**

In all your glory and abundance years ago,  
You granted life the honor of being born.  
A million liberties and trespasses  
you let forgo,  
And chose a few to live while  
the rest are gone.

Ungrateful life,  
he cherished marvel of your womb,  
Loathing and oblivious of  
how much you tolerate.  
Parched and lamenting  
it shall sore and exhume,  
Just to find you nowhere  
if you should choose to evaporate.

Does the consciousness of species  
cringe to see your plight?  
Or are we so engrossed  
in our quest to evolve?  
Protecting fake identities called nations,  
and displaying might,  
The cost of your contamination  
shall be the end of us all.

Are we really that helpless,  
or is our ignorance bliss?  
Or is it life's helpless foresight of  
knowing it would come to this.  
For water is no more  
if changer even a little bit,  
Yet life as we know it is trying  
to do exactly that for petty profit.

I shiver to imagine a future,  
in which you are no more,  
Gone to a place where  
a more deserving life  
shall respect and adore.  
Leaving me alone to reflect and repent,  
wondering why?  
I am left with the last of you  
on my planet as a tear in my eye.

- Ulrika Coelho

**Innocent  
Queries**

Hey! Woman at the well.  
Is it true?  
You walked a thousand mile,  
To quench your family's thirst,  
Did you have the time to smile?

Did the desert see your wrath?  
When your infant's thirst  
you vowed to stop,  
Now your child is dead.  
Do you feel,  
it should be you instead ?

Do they take a vote from you?  
Promise you all things new.  
Is it still the same?  
Isn't it just a shame?

Are you a stranger in your land?  
Are you a mistake in God's plan?  
When hearts are made of stone,  
Are you all alone?

Tell me how, On desert's tricky road,  
When the natives lose their way,  
You never seem to stray,  
You walked here a millionth time today.

Another summer's chore,  
Will they hear you roar?  
Will they just ignore?  
Like your thousand cries before.

In the news, I hear your plight,  
Sorry, I didn't aid this fight.  
I pray "courage" for your strife.  
Hope that you survive.

-Ulrika Coelho



 Integrating learning through festivals



 Sand play.  
I am building .....



 Creating a harbour.



 Experiential learning -  
'Turtles in school'.



 Experiential learning -  
Learning by doing - topic 'vehicles'.

# Rhapsody...



 Science Lab Experience -  
A volcano in making.



 We are a family....  
Who eat together and stay together.



 Hurray! Bullock cart ride !



 Nature trail.



 Scogym Independence .