

Prim Buddies

Primrose Schools, ISO 9001:2008 certified

It is not for our family, it is not to secure a good position, it is not to earn money, it is not to obtain a diploma, that we study. We study to learn, to know, to understand the world, and for the sake of the joy that it gives us.

Prim Bulletin

It feels pleasing to meet you with another release of Prim Buddies. September has been a month of learning unfailing messages from the Supreme Force.

The Month's plan was executed flawlessly. The drawing & painting activity on the theme Lord Ganesha was filled with glorious warm colours sending out streaks of spirituality into the little minds. Teachers Day was the most eventful of all. Little did we realise the little ones whom we chose to educate, love and nurture, loved us back so much. The Kids showed their gratitude and affection in many different sweet ways.

Trainings for teachers happened best in September. Small yet influential changes are sure to be seen.

Lets talk about Courage. Physical courage is bravery. Pure courage is courage of the mind, is spiritual. Anything in its pristine purity is spiritual.

There are people who are bold upto a point and give in beyond that. It is human boldness that has its limit, or sets its own limit. Pure courage grows at all times and knows no decay. The greater the challenge, the greater will be its resourcefulness. Pure courage draws strength from the person who challenges it. Interesting!

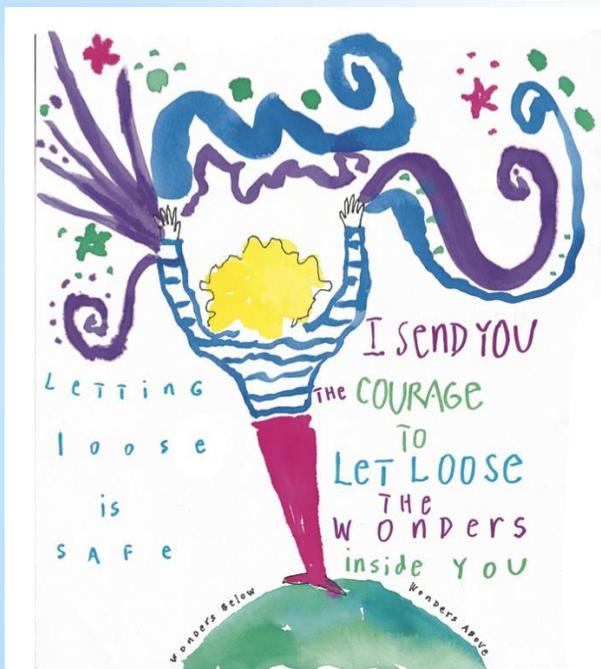
Adventure, courting danger, risk taking are the qualities which Mother looks for in us and through such qualities, Her force can act very fast with greater impact.

The Mother says There is no greater courage than to be honest - everywhere, every time. Is it possible? Yes. Certainly. Let us be incapable of dishonesty. Let us be incapable of conceiving a lie, let alone speaking it out.

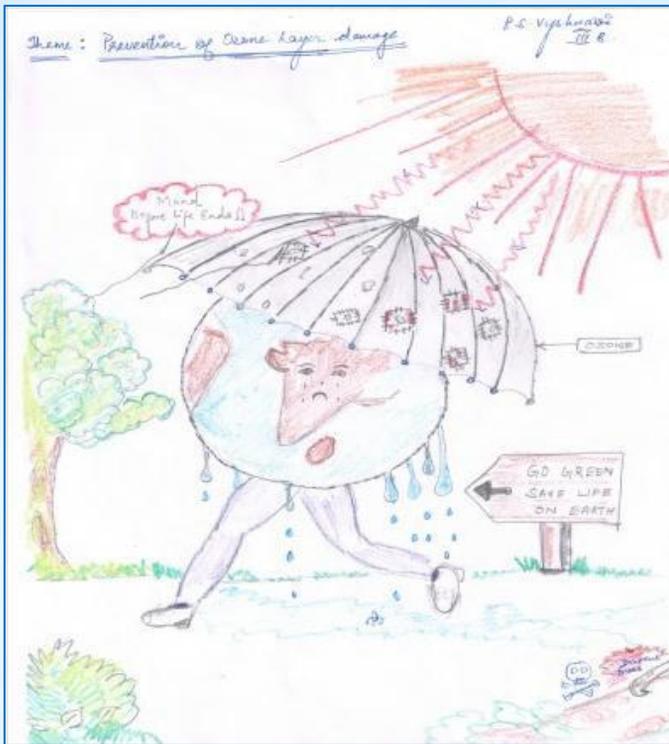
Can we try? We must. Then we will see how Life responds to our Promise of Courage. The rewards can be beyond what we can imagine, beyond what our limited thoughts can perceive.

Let us ask Her to send us the Courage to let loose the wonders inside us.

**With Love and Hope,
Editor, Prim Buddies**



Poetry - for a cause - The Depleting Ozone!



Aditya, Std V

Our ozone layer is at risk,
To save it, we must be brisk.

We must be very aware,
And we must take great care.

Helplessly we must not stare,
With our eyes, naked and bare.

We should do something to save it!
Each of us can do our bit.

Now Mother Earth is in grave Danger
So we must do something to save Her.

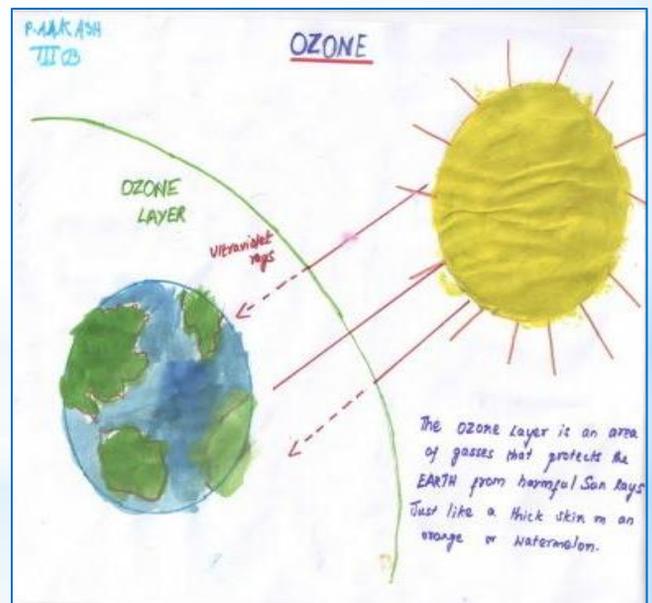
Koushik, Std V

Our ozone layer has a hole,
In the Antarctic Pole.

And the ice is melting away,
By the sun's UV Ray.

Now one more hole has come,
Of course, we cant stick it with gum.

Our Ozone layer is round,
To repair, it will cost pound and pound.



A Letter to MY TEACHER

A Teacher Takes a Hand, Opens a mind, Touches a heart

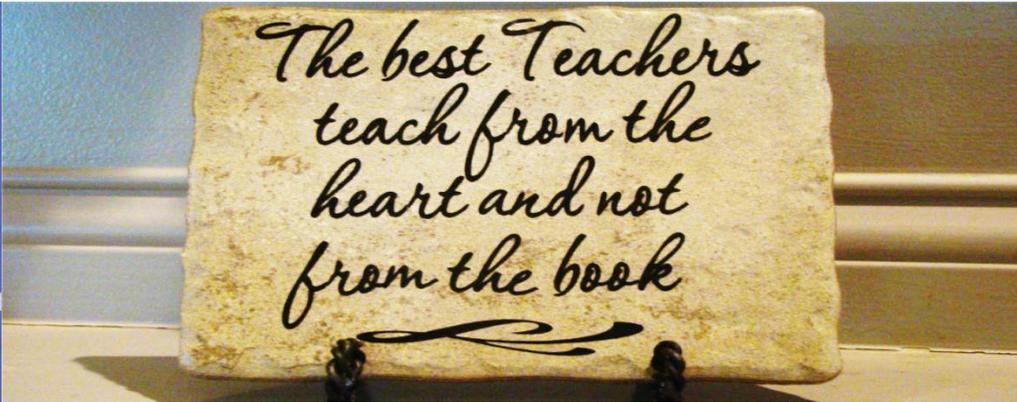
Dhanashree, Std VIII

My teacher is very very good in teaching. She has inspired me a lot, lot, lot, lot. Even when I didn't complete my notes properly, the way in which she spoke to me to finish the notes was very very very kind. My teacher likes Osama Bin Laden, Luz Long , why even Veerappan. She hates Hitler though. When she takes class, it will be very enjoyable. She always relates the lesson with a story or a real life incident. She dresses beautifully. We need her as long as Primrose is alive! I pray she does not leave the school at any time.

Marshini, Std VIII

Mam, you are the greatest teacher in the world! You have my heart. The way you talk, teach, everything inspires me. You mingle with everyone in the same way. You show no partiality. Your presence brings a good feeling in me and what that is – I am unable to explain. When you speak of politics, it brings a strong patriotic feeling in me. You are really good at heart. I don't even touch my books for the exams because whatever you teach goes deep into my mind. You are a gem. I like everything about you.

A
Story
Unfolding



The best Teachers
teach from the
heart and not
from the book

Anbumathi, Std VII

Dear mam, how are you? I miss you so much. You are my most favourite teacher till now. You have encouraged so much when I was a little girl. That is what makes me successful now. Whenever I wrote my spellings wrong, you always told me the right spelling and encouraged me to write right the next time. You asked me to read more books. It is you who has made me a book lover. Thank you mam for all that you have done for me. The improvements in me are from what you told me. You will always be in my heart as the most special teacher.

Puja, Std VII

Hi! I have picked you as my dearest teacher because being in class with you is always fun. The best part is when you pick people for acting out different scenes that we have read about. You have inspired me because you encourage everyone. The best time of the year was when your mom came to talk with us. It was a great experience talking with a professional author. The way you and your mom talk is so enjoyable. The other thing I like is when you talk about when you were in high school. You have inspired and motivated me throughout. I will always remember you.

A picture is worth a thousand words!

Contributions from Manaswini (IA), Varnish (II), Annapoorna (IV), Arya (V),
Avantika (V), Riya (V), Vaishnavi (III), Aakash (III)



Quote of the Month

*“The Divine knows better than we do what is good for the world’s progress
and for our own.”*

The Mother