

*Primm*

*Ad Infinitum*

## PRINCIPAL'S DESK



We are happy for having journeyed through so many victorious years in par with our mission to make every child achieve his or her best in all walks of life. November was never the less.

Education to entertainment, our school grabs every opportunity to teach history or art to our children. So did Diwali teach our children the victory of good over evil.

The month of November set in a positive vibe through Diwali celebration, eliminating the darkness from the human spirits and spreading the light of goodness. Children brought out the essence of Diwali through various art forms like dance, drama, speech and mime.

Of course yes, Diwali celebration as always brought in the joy of sharing and caring for the needy. Celebrations aren't confined to the joy that we receive through materialism. The real joy is in spreading the happiness to people around us by sharing and showering a little care for them. The teachers team from our school went for an orphanage visit at Trichy to share some cereal, rice and pulses and a little warmth of love for the longing hearts.

We strongly believe spirituality is the ultimate source of self-discipline. To guide the children in the spiritual path, the members of ISKCON hosted an eye opening session on November 2<sup>nd</sup> in the school premises. They brought to light the meaning and reason for celebrating Diwali. Diwali signifies "coming to light". 'Do not remain in Darkness, come to Light', meaning 'come to spiritual awareness or awakening'. The session was definitely a cherry on the cake.

Field trip, probably the most enjoyed and sweetest word for every child in the school. We at Primrose ensure that every child gets to explore the outside world at their own pace through fields trips. Children of class seven visited Anna Arignar Zoological Park at Vandaloor. I am sure they gained a lot of insight on various flora and fauna.

Its long since that man has started walking towards technology, leaving behind farming. To help the children taste the flavour of farming, children of classes IX to XII were taken to Tiruvannamalai to experience the joy of farming. As the quote goes "And into the fields I go to lose my mind and find my soul", the children enjoyed being in the fields getting hands on experience in farming. They also gained knowledge on poultry, aquaculture and ways to save mother nature.

Every child possesses a unique talent, all that it requires is a little trigger and a right platform. We never let our children's talents to be a hidden treasure. Vasudha Vatsalya the cultural event hosted at our school campus set the right platform to bring out to light the hidden treasure of our children. It was amazing to see our budding stars perform with confidence.

Children's day celebration, I am sure was a fruitful learning experience. The teachers had taken utmost care to educate the children through entertainment in the morning assembly. Wishing all success for the team and children.

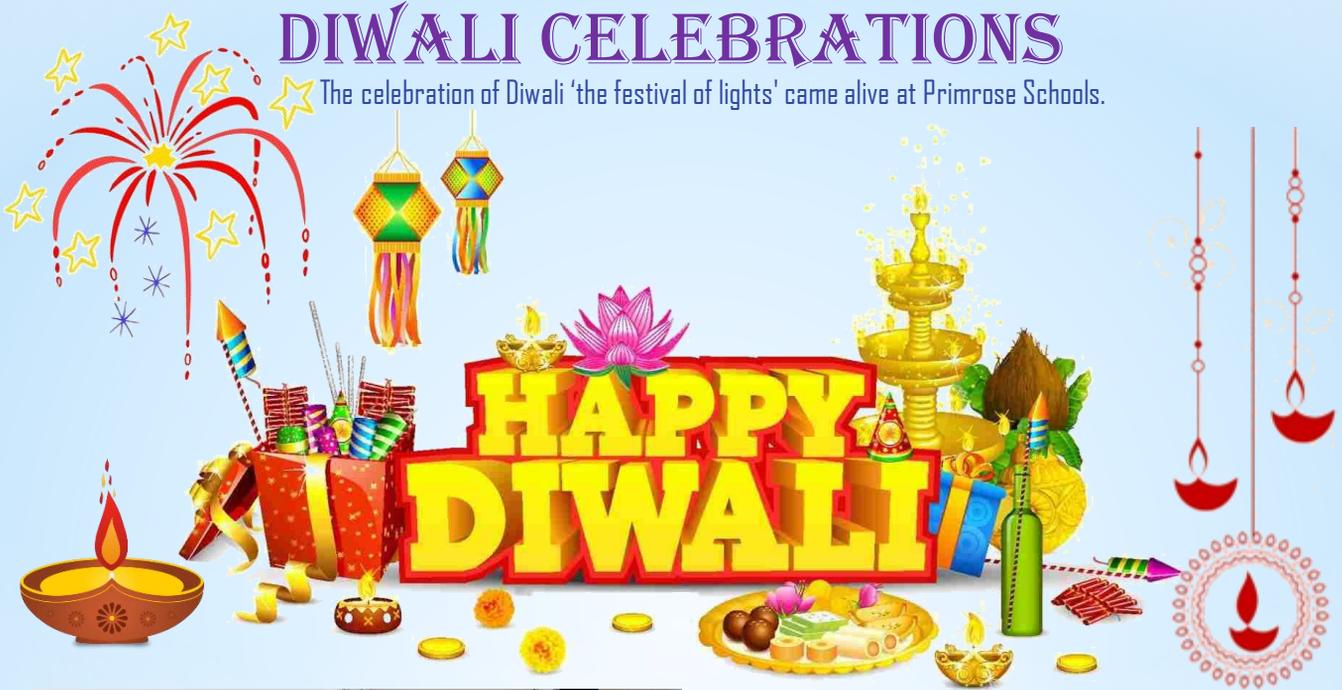
Regards

Principal

Primrose Schools

# DIWALI CELEBRATIONS

The celebration of Diwali 'the festival of lights' came alive at Primrose Schools.



Let this Diwali burn all your bad times and enter you in good times." said the Pre KG in their welcome dance.



Bryden and Olive Asher welcomed the audience.



Shaswathan of Class 1 A, gave a speech on Diwali.



Class 1 kids performed the skit, Sathyabama.

# DIWALI CELEBRATIONS



A dance drama performance brought out the essence of the festival "celebration of life and goodness."

The students of Class I depicting the battle between Krishna and Naragasura.



Naragasura blessed by Krishna and Sathyabama

Songs were sung by Class 3C on the essence of Diwali.



# DIWALI CELEBRATIONS



A speech on Diwali by Ekansh of class II.



UKG kids dancing to a Diwali song showing good over evil.



Class IX enacting a scene from the Ramayanam.



Class IV students dancing to a melodious song praising Lord Rama.



Class IV kids singing traditional Diwali songs dressed in ethnic attire.



Class IV presented a foot tapping folk dance in western costume to match rhythm with the moment.

# DIWALI CELEBRATIONS



A fun filled noon of dance and music by students of V A.



“All the lights of the world can't be compared even to a way of the inner light of the self. Merge yourself in this light of the lights and enjoy the Supreme Diwali” said V B students through their dance performances.



The students of class IV entertained their peers with their foot tapping dance performance.

“Darkness cannot drive out darkness; Only light can do that. Hate cannot drive out hate; Only love can do that.” said the pupils of Class V



# DIWALI CELEBRATIONS



The festival of lights is all about faith, love, peace and hope was the theme of the songs the kids of class VI B danced to.



The kids of class VII rocked the stage with their enchanting light dance .

The students showcased the spirit of Diwali through a mesmerising acting performance.



The students of class VI and VIII depicted through their dance and drama that this festival spiritually signifies the victory of light over darkness, knowledge over ignorance, good over evil, and hope over despair.



# DIWALI CELEBRATIONS



Class VII and VIII danced to some peppy numbers and entertained the pupils and vivaciously captured the joyous feelings.



It was a sight to see the lovely Primrosians dressed in traditional clothes. Thus making the festive season colorful, even more brighter and vibrant by wishing their teachers and friends A Happy Diwali while the day came to the end.



Class II ended the celebrations with a humorous skit talking how Diwali was celebrated now and then.

# ISKCON

Diwali or Dipavali translates to "garland of lights" in Sanskrit.



The idols of Lord Krishna and Meera from ISKON temple were brought to Primrose Schools to receive the Lord's blessings.



A candle light aarti – was offered to lord Krishna, where hundreds of candles adorned the altar. It was a visual treat that was not to be missed.



The teachers narrated the story of Krishna's divine play when he was tied to a wooden mortar with a rope by his foster mother Yashoda charmed the pupils and the splendor of the beautifully lit lamps thrilled the pupils to receive the opportunity to offer a ghee lamp to Lord Damodar.

To show them special mercy, I, dwelling in their hearts, destroy with the shining lamp of knowledge the darkness born of ignorance." Bhagavad-gita As It Is 10.11

# FIELD TRIP

A Date with the Wildlife at Vandalur



The day dawned bright and cheerful, full of palpable excitement for students of class VII. The kids watched in amazement as they saw the animals lazily stroll around in their enclosure.

The majestic Royal Bengal Tiger, the aquarium with its colourful fishes, python, the white peacock were the show stoppers. It was a day of learning and they experienced the wild inhabitants of our earth as best as possible.



# VASUDHA VATSALYA

Here was our chance for our tiny tots to show their fellow students and parents their abilities!



Invoking the Mother's blessing



Addressing the gathering with her welcome speech.



The pupils of Kindergarten competed in the fancy dress competition was not only to blend learning with fun but also to develop confidence in the students by giving them an opportunity to get on the stage and speak in front of an audience.



Children came dressed up in their colourful costumes and spoke about what they depicted.

# VASUDHA VATSALYA

## PRIMROSE Dance Stars



The dance competition started with great zeal and enthusiasm.



Young Primrosians were thrilled to be a part of the colorful, vibrant and energizing event. Hands, feet and bodies, dressed in colorful costumes, twirled, flipped and jumped on the stage of the school.



Life itself is the most wonderful fairytale of all." Kids from the kindergarten narrated fables using prop confidently.

# VASUDHA VATSALYA

## Story Telling



Children displayed excellent memory and recapitulation skills.



The young story tellers used a variety of props to make their stories interesting and expressive.



The happiness of the children was amply evident with applause and appreciation. The winners were all awarded.

# CHILDRENS' DAY CELEBRATION

"Children are like buds in a garden and should be carefully and lovingly nurtured, as they are the future of the nation and the citizens of tomorrow."

- Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru



The Blue Bells House teachers gave a variety performance educating the kids not to waste food, through a dance drama at the same time entertaining them.



The Red Rose House teachers enacted a humorous skit with energy packed dance numbers stressing on how technology has taken an upper hand over the bond to the family.

# CHILDREN'S DAY CELEBRATION



The Marie Gold House teachers hosted the celebration to spread the joy of joint family and fondly remembered Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru.



The Green house teachers enacted a drama integrating the values in tit bits to lead a happy and healthy life .



The students were overwhelmed with the entire effort. They cheered their teachers on, as they saw them on stage, they laughed boisterously at their jokes, they sang along during the songs and they applauded the dance performances.

# TRICHY ORPHANAGE VISIT

Primrose believes that everyone deserves to be loved.



Teachers at Primrose had an opportunity to do things differently. They got an opportunity to visit Krish Kakum Karangal orphanage and interacted with old people.

Primrose Schools donated rice and dhal to the orphanage and provided lunch.



Teachers conversed with them and understood their basic necessities.

Primrose stretched its loving hands to reach out to the needy to build a compassionate world.



# SUPW TRIP - THIRUVANNAMALAI

Day 1 – 27 Nov, Tuesday, An Insight on farming,  
A Workshop conducted at Krishi Vignyan Kendra, Thiruvannamalai



Students attended the FARMING WORKSHOP on Intro to Farming ,KVK Site Tour, Crop Cultivation Methods, Dairy Farming, Livestock Management, Nursery Management, Vermicompost ,and had an interaction with scientist.



Students learning bee keeping and how they support millions of livelihoods while also enriching the ecosystem.

The students transferred pre-germinated seedlings from a seedbed to the wet field.

# SUPW TRIP - THIRUVANNAMALAI

Integrated Farming Site: Visit to Farming Village  
Day 2 – 28 November, Wednesday



Learning the nuances of poultry.

An amazing ride in the tractor.



Flavour of traditional game Kabbadi, boys enjoyed playing Kabbadi.



Students, at the ICAR –Krishi Vigyan Kendra, learned about agriculture including horticulture, fisheries and animal sciences.



# SUPW TRIP - THIRUVANNAMALAI

Afforestation Project : Visit to Thiruvannamali Hills,  
Day 3 – 29 Nov, Thursday

A successful meditation can be as short as conscious breath – Kapil dev, a short meditation at Marutham School.



Learning is a never ending process, the real learning takes place when an individual is truly involved. The children about different species of butterflies.

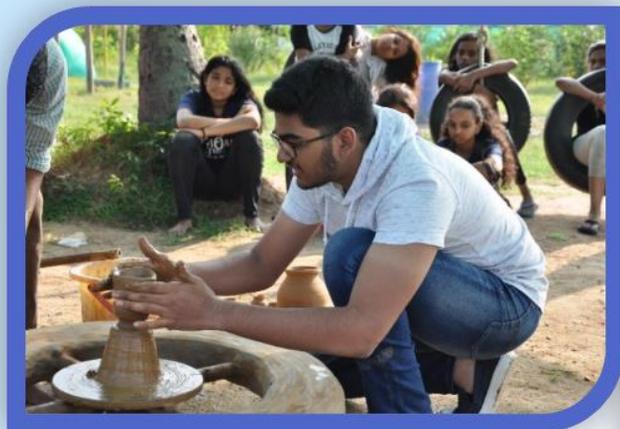
Taking a stroll, feeling the fresh air at Arunagiri children's park.



# SUPW TRIP - THIRUVANNAMALAI

Visit to Gramathil Orunal Camp, Village Festival & Games

Day 4 – 30 Nov, Friday



Children enjoying their hands at pot making.



The children gathered in front of the temple before entering the play and fun area.



The students trying their hands on their catapault and broke pots.



The girls relaxed swinging after a good play in the mud and water.

# FARMING TRIP TO TIRUVANNAMALAI

Primrose Schools believe that learning and education are not things which can be acquired by students being confined to the four walls of the classroom. This is the main reason our school conducts field trips. This year on November, students of class IX, XI and XII were taken on a field trip to Tiruvannamalai to experience and learn about something that cannot be taught in schools, "Farming". Yes, many students were the least bit interested in this field trip, and I was part of them, but these four days had made a drastic change in my perception about farming. This was a new thing for many parents and anything new is usually frowned upon. Yet, there were many daring parents who let their lucky children to be part of the trip. The day we were told about the trip, the entire secondary school was talking about it. Word spread like wildfire to our juniors who were not participating and had keen and curious questions about the trip. We were given few days to pack before we left for the trip.

The morning before the start of the trip, all the bags packed, checklists checked, rules and regulations read, gadgets charged and so were we. I truly believe that the send-off was longer than the time it took for packing. After the long series of hugs and kisses, we were all on board. Prayers said and we were off. The ride started off slow, with seniors and sub seniors all in a very uncomfortable silence, but as time passed we were all comfortable with each other and were having all the fun we could have. Time flew and within a few blinks of an eye, we were in front of a huge building. The building was the KVK (Krishi Vigyan Kendra), Tiruvannamalai building. In front of which were the people who were working there waiting to greet us.

We were given an introduction about KVK, After which we were given a bio break and snacks. The snack was "twenty seven" grain porridge and groundnuts which was very refreshing. After that was a round of enlightenment from the specialists about vermiculture and mushroom cultivation. One of the main objectives of the trip was to feel compost, and we did it. We were taken to a vermiculture field. We were told to hold earthworms in our hand, we all enjoyed the icky feeling. All of this activities lead to our stomach demanding for food. We all had lunch, or better said, a feast! A full three course meal. After that filling lunch, we went to see Apiculture. The bees play a pivotal role in our ecosystem, as they help pollination of the pollen grains of plants. And so this apiculture is important as farming. After a sight of the artificial bee hives, we went to meet a farmer and had a human to human talk with him. He claims to be an IT engineer, but due to his lack of interest and fewer job opportunities, he switched to farming. After a long talk with him, we went to see the mushroom cultivation and planted some ourselves. Then we had our element of surprise.

The slush. The slush is a land filled with water, manure and compost. It was like quicksand with a touch of fun to it. We all were forced to get down. I was hesitant at the first, but later I was very happy that I got down. Everything was gooey and icky there, but that was the fun. After that was our second snack, which was twenty seven grain porridge along with the vote of thanks.

All was said and drunk, we hurried to the bus and within a few blinks, left the green, clean village to a busy, fast city. Bags were carried to the rooms and room partners were chosen. My partners were Abinithi and Lakshaya. Bags in our room, all fresh, we came down for dinner. After dinner was a general meet of our class where all jokes and comments were passed and shared. After that was bedtime. We felt that we were not sleepy but as soon our heads hit the pillows we were fast asleep.

The hours seemed like seconds, when the annoying tone of the alarm woke all of us. We groggily went inside and out of the bathroom one by one and was all ready to face the second day.

The second day, we had to visit a huge field. The trip was long, either because it was two and a half hour trip or because we were all too tired to play anything in the van. We reached and we were lead to a small cement coloured building, but big enough to accommodate all of us. We had to do the brain gym, we were forced to do it fifty times, well, doing twenty was tough, fifty was hell! After that, we settled and we got a few inspirational speeches from two farmers, a representative from the TVS motor company and the people we saw yesterday. After that enlightening session, we had our lunch. The lunch was no less than the first meal of the trip! After that filling lunch, we all saw some cute chicks, and did some fishing. After that was the end of our time there and had to move on to the farther part of the fields. We bid adieu to all the people there and boarded the bus.

The bus took us to a wide stretch of ploughed land. We all got down and went to a cage big as the chick cage. Instead of chicks, there were kids. Yes, "Goat Farming". There the goats and kids were so cute. Everyone was allowed to enter the cage and hold the goats. I did not dare to hold them, but was all eager to pet them. After a very, i mean very long time petting the goats, we went out and stood in front of the bus. We were later given a choice of playing kabaddi in the ploughed land or going to the slush. We were all in the mood to play, so kabaddi was our final decision. Hours seemed like seconds when we played. We all had many cuts, scratches and bruises, but no one cared. We were all called at a particular point of time which the teachers called late and were told to assemble in front of the bus. There we were given a thank you talk for spending our time with KVK, as this was the last day we were with them. I was sad to leave but the next day was even better!!

The third day was the day we had to go to a temple. It was just for sightseeing. Some students stayed back and I was one of them. We all stayed in the bus.

Then after the sightseeing, we were told that we will be taken to a green zone, a place which was filled with plants, trees and other green natural stuff. When we got there, they were not kidding. A huge stretch of land with only green and a few patches of brown here and there. We saw a hut and there was a teenager in front of it. He was our tour guide. He took us to museum, nursery and a children park and brought us back safely to the hut again. We later were taken to a lawn like area and were told to be seated. Then we and the owner of the place had a brief chat, After which we dispersed to the park nearby. We had lunch there and played. It was fun. Then we were all surprised with a trek to digest all the food we ate. The climb from bottom to top was easy, but the trek from top to bottom was hard, as it had started drizzling, so the rocks were slippery, unseen thorns popped out of nowhere and all were wearing rubber which can slip. After that interesting journey, we came down safe and sound. Then there was a sudden change of plans, we were invited to the Marudham School that the founder had also built. It was a long ride and the school was huge. After the long trip around the place, we were taken to an ashram. It was peaceful and serene. Two spiritual people gave a talk to us before we left.

All was fun and we enjoyed every moment of it, but the best was yet to come. The fourth day. The final day rolled in, as we were all dying for more. We did not want to leave as we had so much fun. We ate our breakfast, brought our bags and were checking out of the hotel. We got out and in the bus.

In a few blinks of an eye, we were at a huge green field with three bullock carts waiting for our arrival. We got down from the bus and into the cart. The cart took us into the place. At the entrance live folk music welcomed us. we made a grand entry. We were taken to a house like place for a brief introduction. We were lead to a pond where there was a coconut tree bridge. The aim was to cross the bridge without falling. I managed it easily! The we were take to the slush and played tug of war and handball there. We were all dirty and had to be washed off. We were pushed into a pump set and were bathed in. All the girls in one pool-like area and the boys in the pond. We were hosed down and dried off. Then it was a hearty lunch. After that was a pottery session. We all made a pot to take home. All of our mishaps became marvels under the skilled hand of the potter.

The bus was all ready to take the physically exhausted children back to their parents who were eagerly waiting to hear the stories that their child will tell them once they get home. We all reached school, and there I was with my mum, dad and brother eating dinner and reminiscing the amazing trip I experienced with the students and staff of Primrose Schools.

# CHILDREN'S DAY

This year's children's day was absolutely mind-blowing, for me as a child or as a young adult( as I like to call myself)! The day itself marks the celebration of India's first and longest-serving Prime Minister, Jawarhalal Nehru, a man who adored children and someone who was compassionate and warm-hearted until his last breath. It is an appropriate celebration but to be honest, until this year, I had never really understood its significance.

This year's children day uniquely was not commemorated on a single day, but it was stretched through a set of four days. It was something beyond my wildest imagination; the teachers enacted some dazzling performances to enlighten the students. It was done house-wise, with Bluebells kicking off the event, or perhaps I should call it a spectacle. Humour, tunes, dance and important life lessons set the tone of those four days, and it provided the children with a spark of life in the morning.

I was not only enthralled by the quality of the performances, but also the effort that had gone in from every single teacher who participated in the show. There were several highlights of the show, including, a mother and daughter watching TV, a vibrant radio jockey and the handing of bookmarks to every student in the school. I was incredulous when I received mine, and I am happy to say I use it everyday! Hats off to the teachers who made them!

Overall, it was an entertaining and inspiring tale of performances, which gave plenty of students food for thought when doing stage performances in the future. Most importantly, the event symbolised the love shown by teachers to students in our school.

- Ashwin  
(XII)

## WHO AM I?

The world had reversed and the sides had changed. Destiny was yet to unveil herself, for the little girl still sat in the corner.

She was formless, yet her eyes showed otherwise. They were empty yet beautiful in their simplicity as if colors could fill them with life once more. She was as translucent as water and nobody ever saw her except for him.

A shadow fell and she looked up. Recognizing him, she took his cold hand in her empty ones. Those who saw him moved on to Heart, while those who couldn't were slowly eaten away of their lives until they vanished. He smiled, and then disappeared leaving her hand with all the warmth gone.

He visited her every day, sometimes talking, sometimes watching the Thoughts as they zoomed past them like black hurricanes.

“Who am I?” She asked him one day,

“We will find out together,” He promised her.

Time ran fast in Mind until one day, she noticed something. His small-framed black form was slowly fading away. But for him, that didn't matter, he knew it would happen and she will become stronger. It was true, a womanly aura of hope and strength emanated from her, but he noticed something else: for the first time, he was bringing life into someone.

The next day, she could not find him. ‘Heart,’ she thought as she ran towards the Barrier. The invisible film between Heart and Mind was just an inch away. Taking a deep breath and letting go of her fear, she stepped over to the other side. It was dark for a second and then brightness exploded. Red, orange, and yellow filled her form. Her eyes were on fire; brimming with life and hope.

The wise Emotions in Heart whispered, “Courage,”. She was home. But she didn't notice that behind her, a boy stood with his hand on the Barrier, staring longingly at Courage. She turned. Their eyes met for a second before Fear disappeared into nothingness

-Riya (X).

# KALAKAR'S KORNER

