

NEWSLETTER JULY

Session : 2022-23

From the Principal's Desk

Mrs. Reshma Singh

Dear Readers

The elixir of life is 'time' and it is one of the crucial assets of our lives. With modernization, it has become inevitable to spend our time judiciously. Time management is an important life skill exercised by successful people around the globe. Time management is a set of tools, practices, and principles that work together.

Here in Open Minds A Birla School, we upskill individual to thrive in today's work and educational environment by making them look at time through a different lens. The school has started 'The Sanskar Club' across Grades 1-12 to tutelage the significance of time. Our institution endeavors to familiarize our students with importance of time, to lead a successful and disciplined life.

Henry David Thoreau had penned down "It is not enough to be busy... The question is what are we busy about" It is not about spending time but rather using it creatively because the only thing that never returns is, time. We work on our students and help them create good study habits with the help of time management.

We at Open Minds prepare every individual to excel in all walks of life with effective organisation of time. It is well said that time teaches everything and thus one should make sure to invest in it aptly. Until we manage time, we cannot accomplish our bournes because investment in it pays off well. The art of time management yields an optimistic impact and it offers better task management, higher productivity, fewer stress levels, and much more..

Happy reading!

Activity:

Class Recitation

The Primary Grades at Open Minds exuberantly took part in an array of riveting activities and one of them was recitation. Recitation not only helps the children in several ways but also helps them reap the benefits of the beauty of expressions, thoughts, feelings, rhythm and melody of locution. Students of Grade 1 manifested their emotions in both English and Hindi, through a spectrum of poems. Our kids also enhanced their technical skills by assembling various parts of a computer. As justly said by Pablo Picasso, "Art washes away the soul of the dust of everyday life." Our students also enthusiastically participated in art and craft. Art and craft promotes a sense of achievement in kids and allows them to take pride in their work, which builds confidence and fine motor skills. The rationale of these activities was to promote collaborative learning and provide them room for maneuver by sharing familiar interests.













Activity:

Recollecting Memories Grades 3 and 4









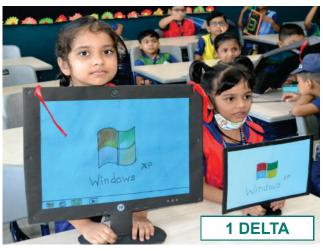
Activity:

Spinning wheel of shortcut keys and Model of Parts of Computer



















Activity:

Poem Recitation in Hindi (Theme "Moon") for Grade 1



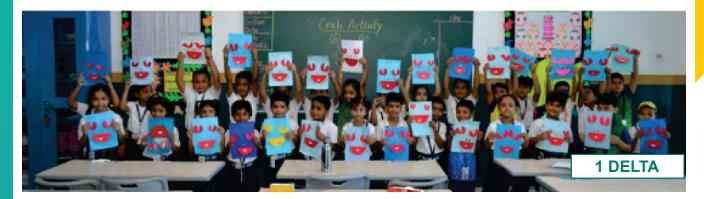




Activity:

Art and Craft – Grades 1 and 2 Crab and Butterfly Making Activity











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Art and Craft – Grades 1 and 2 Crab and Butterfly Making Activity



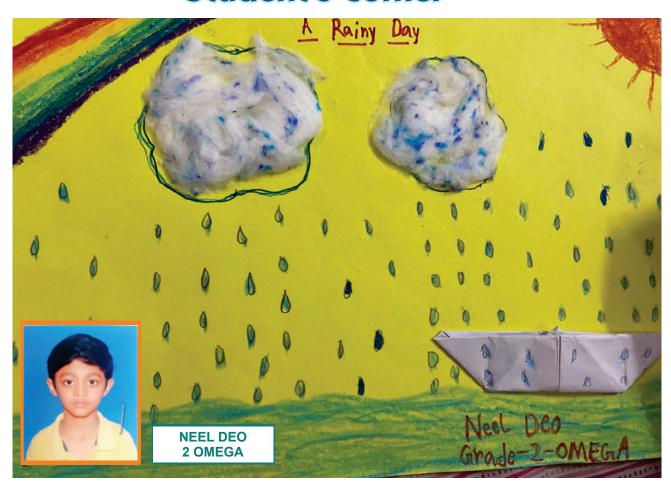








Student's Corner





Student's Corner







THEA KUMAR 2 IOTA







ANSHIKA SINGH 2 IOTA



The Middle Wing

Learning through Metacognition

"Too often, we teach students what to think but not how to think"

The emphasis on effective learning in a classroom has vital importance in student retention. The teachers are required to be adaptive to the changing classroom and students' needs in order to help them enjoy the course and establish goals. One such method is Activity Based Learning which is defined as a learning process in which students are constantly engaged. Activity Based Learning is defined as a setup where students actively participate in the learning experience rather than sit as passive listeners. Keeping this in mind a variety of academic activities were organised such as making the students learn the physiographic features of India, the Calligraphic presentation of the Preamble of India, and the Art and Craft.

Activity: Art and Craft











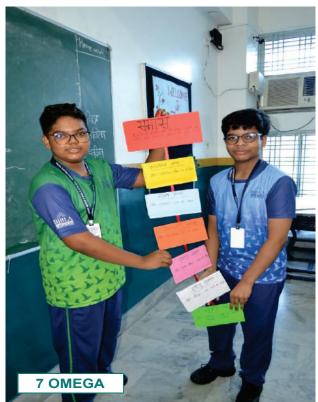


Activity: The Talking Warriors









Activity: Understanding the Earth and India









The Senior Wing

Activities are like smiling rays of the sun on a cold cloudy day. They, at times, teach us more than what books usually do. They bring the hidden layers of creativity out to the surface.

This month saw the students of the senior wing at their witty best – trying to create something special and useful out of odds and ends. Newton's cradle got them busy experimenting with Newton's first law of motion. In another one, they created some artefacts out of newspaper. Painting on t-shirts too was an alluring activity where we found the students creativity at their best. Then came the mother of all the science experiments – 'Spandan'. The beautiful models still stand the testimony to their innovative ways.

Activity: The Science Model



Art and Craft



Activity: Spandan







Inter School Accolades

It was an enthralling moment for our school when students across Grades 1 – 12 participated in varied Inter–school competitions. The Primary Wing participated in FLAIR; the Middle and the Senior wings competed in contests organized by the Geological Survey of India. We also bagged prizes in chess and swimming. It was immensely blissful looking at the exuberant performance of the students of our school.









Rain after Sunshine

How blissful is the downpour! After the smut and fieriness, In the wide and blazing street, In the narrow lane How beautiful is the downpour! How it rumpus Along the roofs Like the trample of hoofs! How it gushes and struggles out From the crow of the overcrowded spout! Across the window pane It pours and pours; And beating and wide With a muddy tide, Like a river down the gutter roars The rain, the welcome rain!

ADITI RAJ (306) X DELTA



Rain

...lt poured down hard from morning to night not that I complain, For I love the wetness of the earth, as if lighter than ever, embracing the odds, yet selfish for a moment, how much do I adore the clouds, iust like the one after the sunset I love when it rains but also get sad because it never sustains. Every now and then I only wish for it to happen again and for the smell of it to remain For after all what else is more peaceful than rain.

ID - 506 SAKINA MADARWAL X OMEGA



Those Rain Drops

The rain drops coming from the shadows, thinking about those thoughts, staring at those windows.

Making me want to dance with joy.

But that toughness is there, like a heartbroken toy.

That unstuck advances through that way like the rain crowd.

That dilemma raining like drops from the black cloud.

Walk'in on that road through the blanket of nails.

Never gonna give up, even thrice I fail.

My determination, reflecting on those drops of rain,

being filled up with lots of worries and pain.

Crossing those beautiful drops, showing up like a barrier.

Being there to be called, the warrior.



NAYAN SONI (3757) 10 OMEGA

A Lifetime in the Rain

Chuckles ring down the empty street,
Water splashing underneath the little running feet,
Mesmerized, watching the paper boats run through the river sailing
like the captain of the sea.



ID - 3914 MANSI SINHA 10 SIGMA

The little children run and laugh through the school hallway.
Watching the rain with their friends,
Eager to jump and dance in the rain.
Waiting for the bell, to go and play,
Jumping through the puddles on their way,
Without care – what their mothers will say.

Now they stand there, so still in rain,
Feeling like a storm of sadness, misery and pain.
Fighting it all, to learn and cherish again,
The falling rain drops wiping their pain.
Rising like a rainbow, smiling in the rain that makes them happy right

away,

It's still raining but this time there is no pain, Just a smile remembering the younger days, Feeling like a toddler once again.

The Falling Rain

How beautiful is the rain,
It watered the garden and flowed down the drain,
Nature has a wonderful role to play,
The road is forlorn all the day.

The rain gives us a reason to cheer,
Making us all endear,
The nature looks like a heaven,
With the rainbow reflecting its colour seven.

We are never satisfied with what we get, It is always too hot or too cold, we state, We should be grateful for the sun and the rain, Make the most of it all and do not complain.

Oh! why rain makes us feel so nice, Without rain, there is no life, We tend to forget our worries and pain, It's a great feeling looking at the falling rain.



ID NO. 194 ABHILASHA RANI 10 DELTA

INTIMACY WITH RAIN

One day when I was walking under the sunlight

Everything seemed to be really bright, But suddenly there came a shade And I could see the light fade.

I looked up to the vast sky
And could see the clouds fly
Then came a massive Thunder
'What has happened?', it made me wonder

Suddenly I felt something on my hand like someone had spelled magic with a wand

I found that it was a tiny drop Soon many others met the ground with a pop!

Some children came out to have fun While I saw others run Then I saw the seven bright colours glow Undoubtedly it was the Rainbow.

After a few seconds, the drops got bigger like someone had pushed a trigger All the birds hurried to their nest While the puppies played in zest.

Down the lane and by the window pane All I could see was just Rain It was the time my pain went into vain All I could see was just rain, rain and rain



ID-3039 TANMAY RAJ IX DELTA

Rain

Rain - a simple word,
but with many feelings attached to one,
but still can't find the right term.
The drop of rain when falls down the roof,
to enjoy the moment with someone, who
cares for you
will be there by your side
you can trust them every while.
The smell of rain, so refreshing
you can feel those droplets on your skin.
This rain would soon vanish
but those memories will last forever
and someday you will reminisce these good days,
while you are sipping tea, looking out the window
pane and enjoying the rain.



ID - 3342 ADITRI SINGH 10 OMEGA

BLISSFUL RAIN...

Rain brings prosperity to the farmers
And pleasure for the wild animals
It brings greenery everywhere
And the street child likes to play here and there.

Melancholy darkness of cloud is fun Which hides the heat of the sun Shower of rain brings the smell of soil Which collects our childhood memories to wrap them up in a foil.

Prior the rain the farmers sow the seeds
And after the rain
They cater to our needs
Then shines the rainbow with vibrant lights
Which makes all the children happy and delight.

ID NO. 135 EPSHITA ANAND 10 ZETA

