VOL I AUGUST 2020

New Shoots

The Ambience Newsletter

Dear children and parents,



It gives me pleasure to share with you the second edition of our very own newsletter New Shoots.

The period of lockdown, in spite of its challenges and difficulties, has unlocked many new initiatives and widened our horizons. As an educator, the month of August has been busy reading the much-awaited New Education Policy NEP 2020, one such new initiative from the MHRD.

According to the policy, an educational institution should be a place where every student should feel welcomed and cared for, where a safe and stimulating learning environment exists, where a wide range of learning experiences are offered, and where good physical infrastructure and appropriate resources conducive to learning are available to all students.

It stresses on the development of foundational capacities of literacy and numeracy as well as higher order cognitive capacities such as critical thinking and problem solving. In parallel, it asks schools to focus on the development of social, ethical, and emotional capacities and dispositions.

It lays emphasis on the development of creative potential of each individual and states that learning should happen through enriching experiences such as hands-on learning, integrated education through arts and sports, story-telling-based pedagogy, to name a few.

At our school, the NEP certainly calls for a need to establish a few new processes as well as relook at certain existing ones, however it gives me great satisfaction to see that our core principles and vision are already in alignment.

For the last few months, the classrooms have been online, and the platform has been virtual. But nevertheless, with hands-on-learning, art integrated activities, critical thinking exercises and intriguing sessions with external subject experts, the learning has been experiential in its truest sense, as the NEP suggests. All this while, for our doubts, differences and disagreements in our classroom sessions, the teachers and students referred back to the three R's of the school philosophy" Being Responsible, Being Resourceful and Being Respectful.

The next few pages have caught glimpses of some of our enriching classes in the month of August that has nurtured the insightful, innovative, questioning, critical, and creative young minds. We enjoyed the journey; hope you enjoy it too.

-Sarbari Bagchi (Academic coordinator)

SUCCESS IS NOT a matter of accumulating more of this or that; it is not measured in quantity. It means changing the quality of your life.

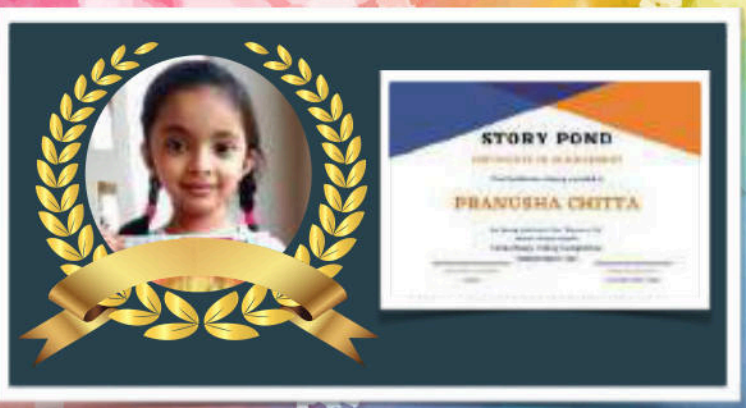
"AMBIENCE LAURELS"



Aggrata Jain of Grade 3 won a GOLD MEDAL in Taekwondo (ITF) in Green Belt category (Girls 6-8yrs) for TULS.



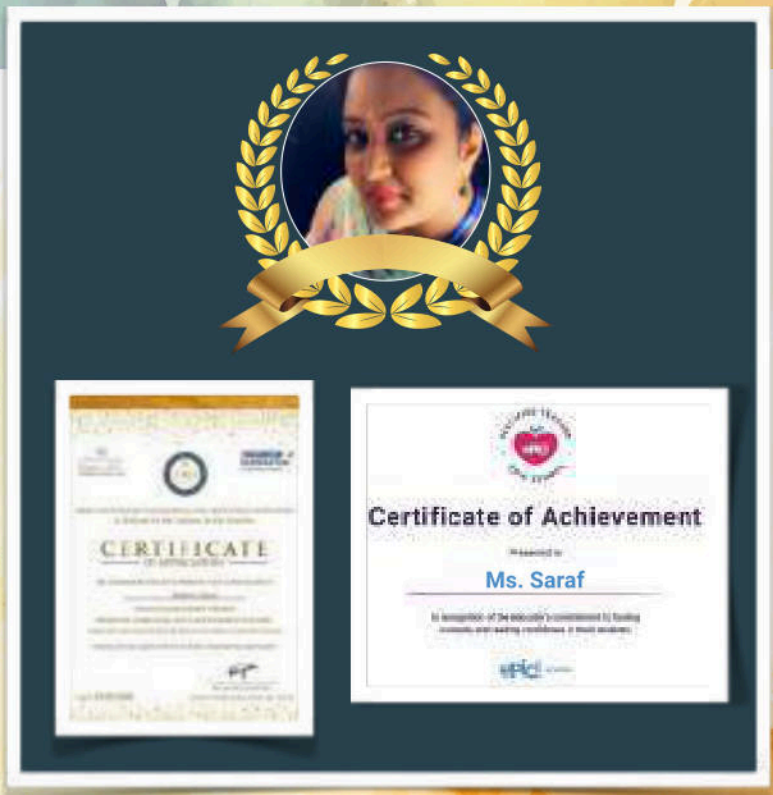
Aggrata Jain of Grade 3 won a GOLD MEDAL in Taekwondo (ITF) in Green Belt category (Girls 6-8yrs) for maximum kicks in one minute.



Pranusha Chitta : For being declared the "Runner Up" of the Story Pond's Virtual Story Telling Competition-"Independence Day"



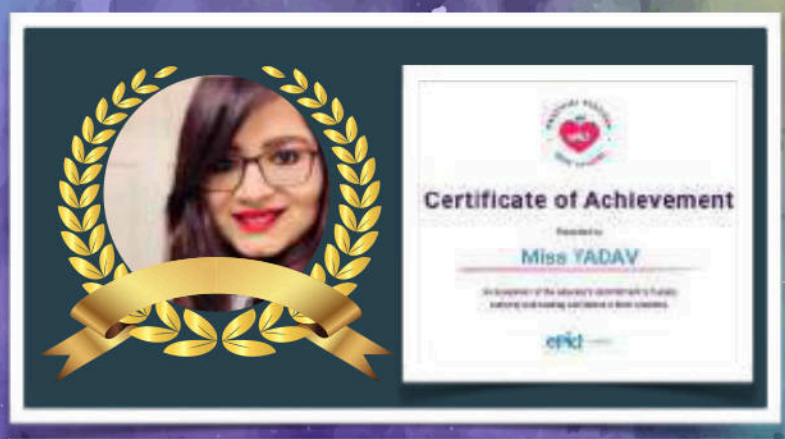
Sidhaarth Sanjith won FIRST prize in "Art Poetica", Held at Suncity



Ms.Megha Saraf

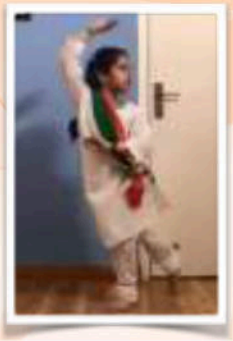


Ms.Shikha Chauhan

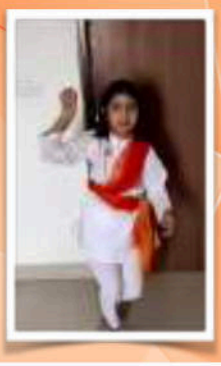


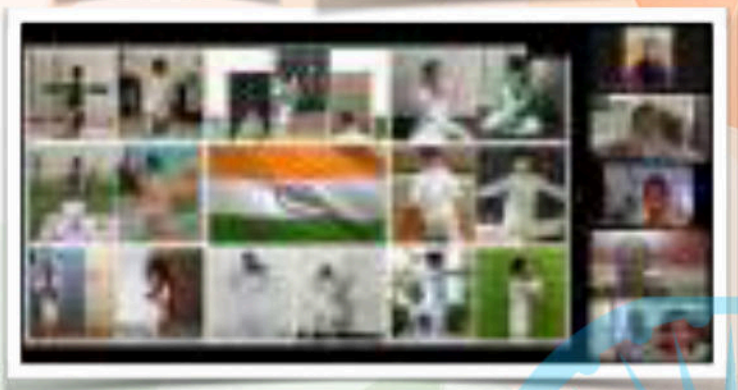
Ms.Vishakha Yadav

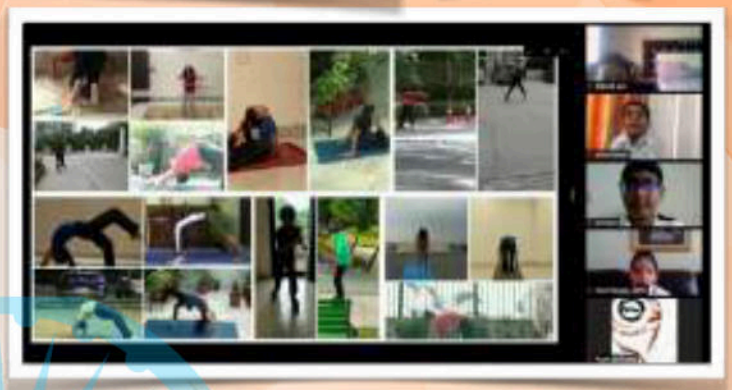
My freedom.... My Responsibility



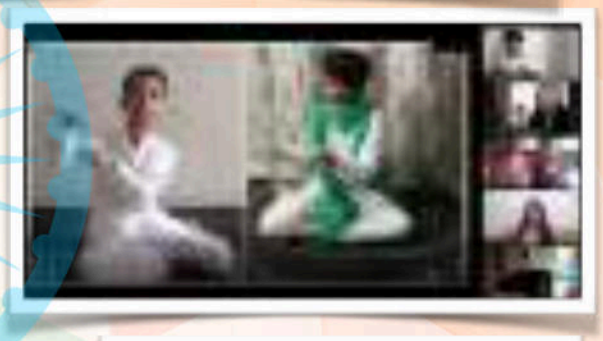




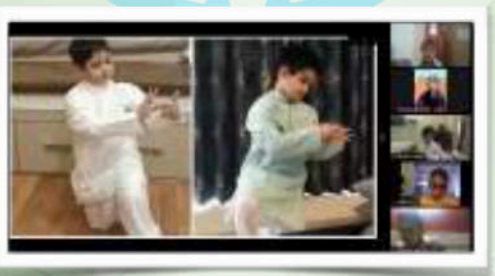


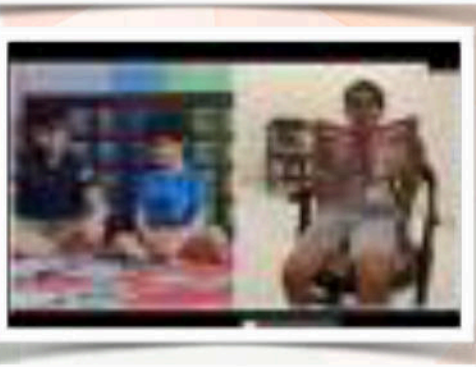


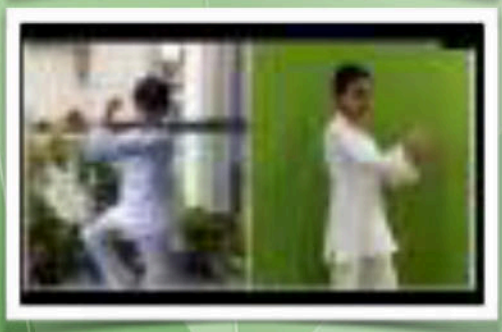


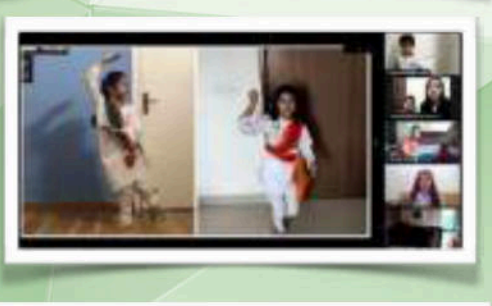


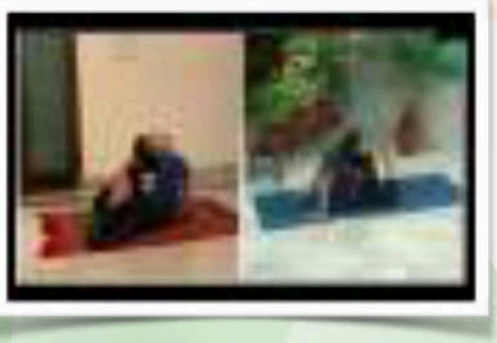


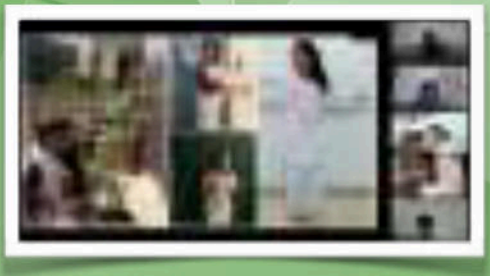










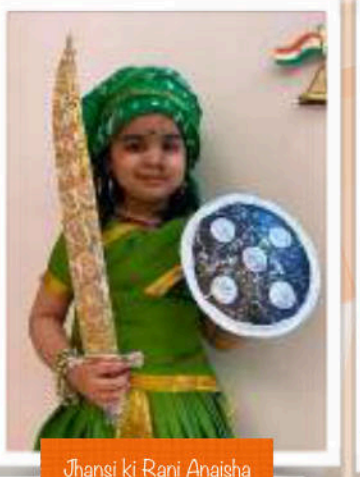


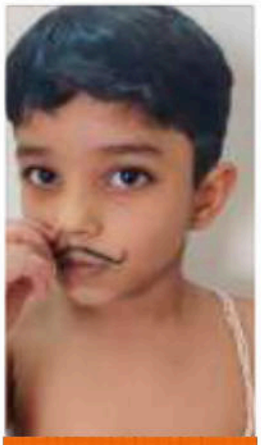


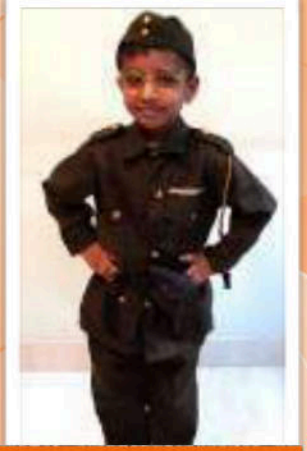


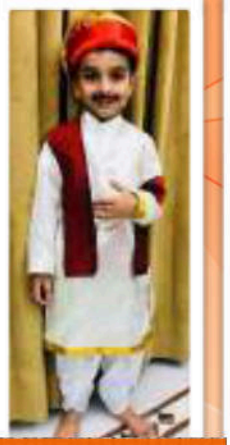
Proud to be an Indian

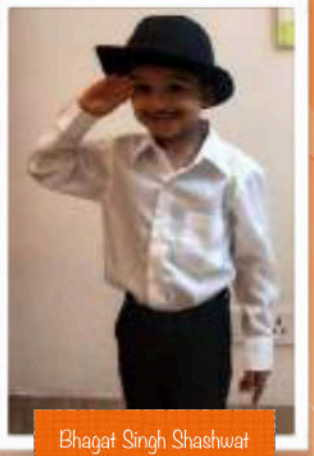
Nursery


Jhansi ki Rani Anaisha


Chandrashekhar Azad Renit


Subhash Chandra Bose Kian Gupta


Balgangadhar Tilak Janak

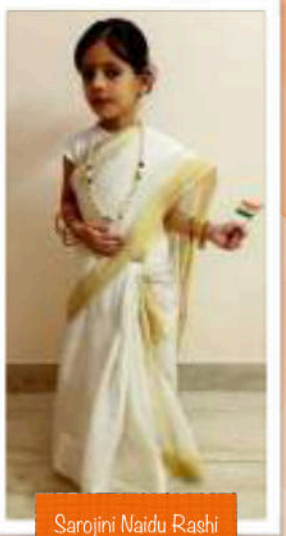

Bhagat Singh Shashwat

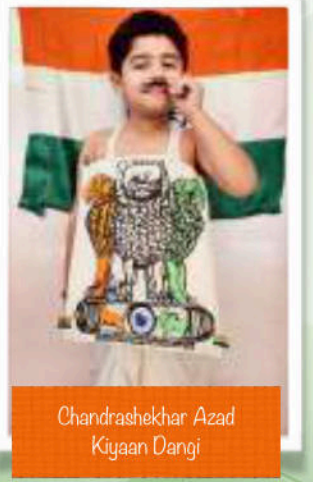

Bhagat Singh Pritish

Our busy bees dressed as freedom fighters and corona warriors


Police Officer Teghbir

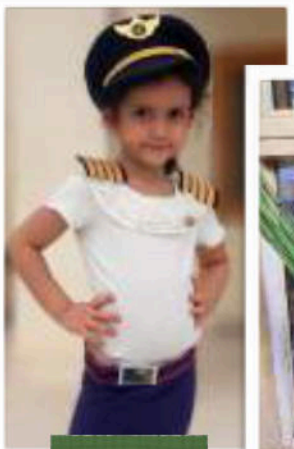

Doctor Viya

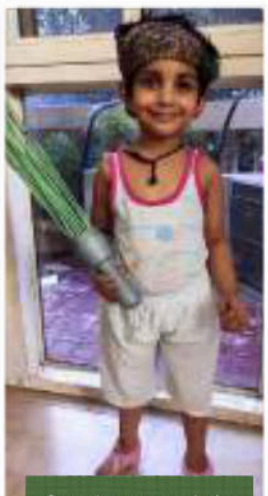

Sarojini Naidu Rashi

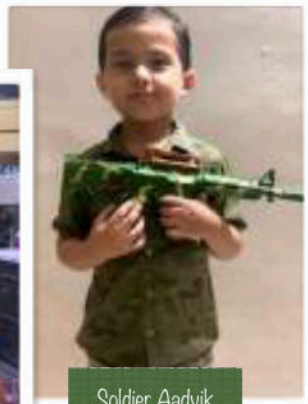

Chandrashekhar Azad Kiyaan Dangi

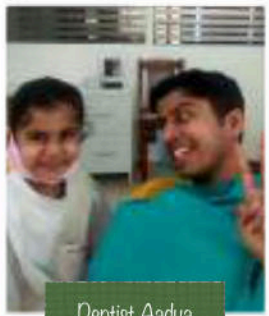

Delivery boy Kiaan Bhatnagar

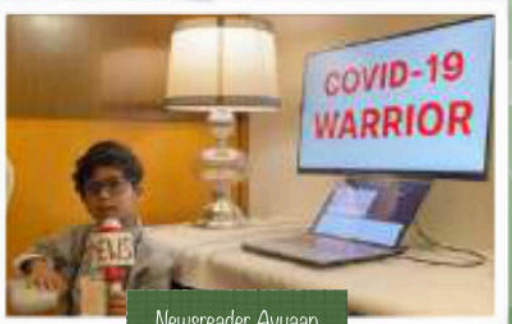

Technician Samaira


Pilot Alyesha


Swatchta warrior Anika

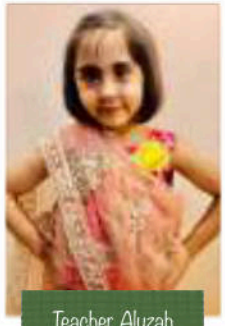

Soldier Aadvik


Dentist Aadya



Newsreader Avyaan

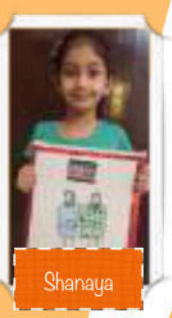

Delivery boy Samedh

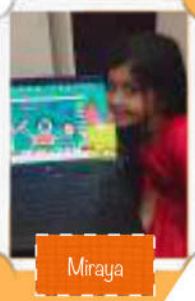

Teacher Alyzah

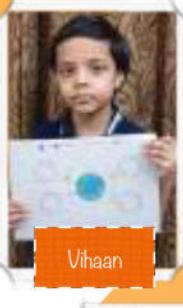
Corona Warriors

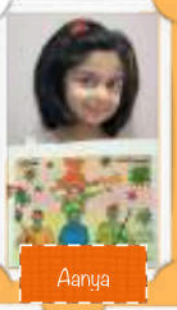
Grade 1 & 2



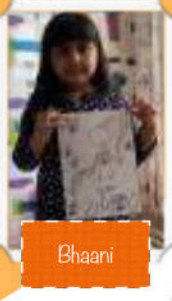

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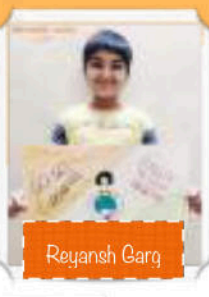

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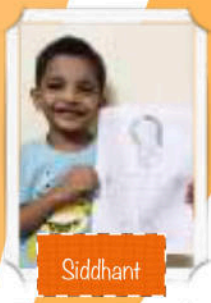

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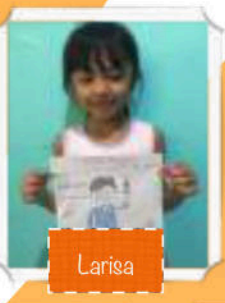

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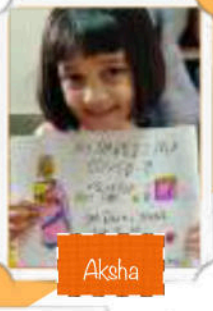

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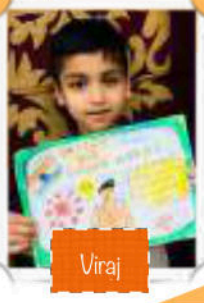

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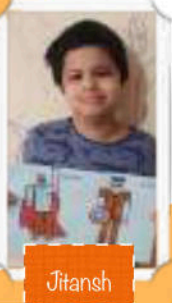

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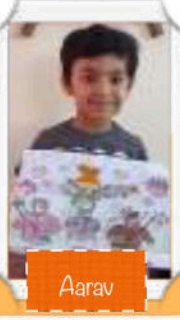

Siddhant


Larisa

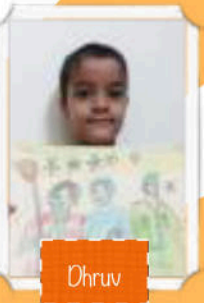

Aksha


Viraj

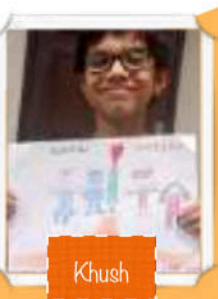

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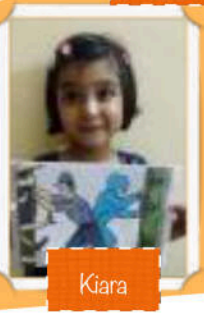

Aarav


Aasika


Dhruv

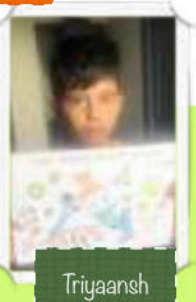

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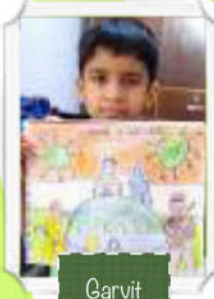

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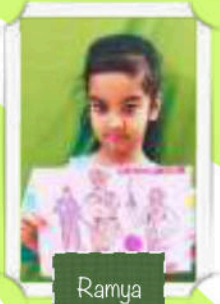

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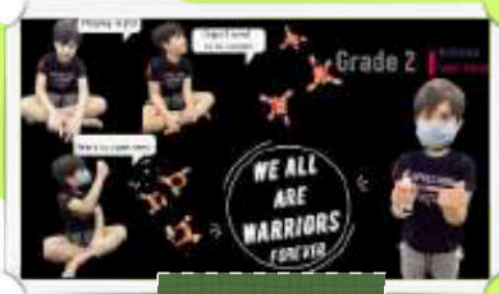

Aarvi


Shobhita

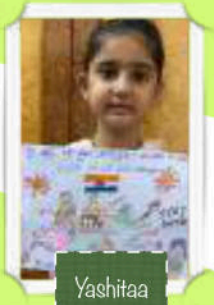

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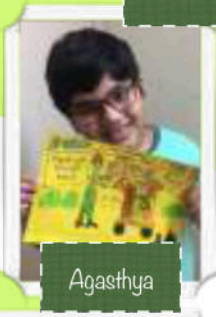

Garvit

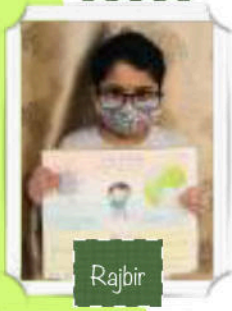

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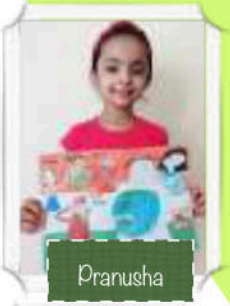


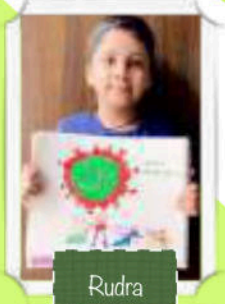
Shivaansh Saxena

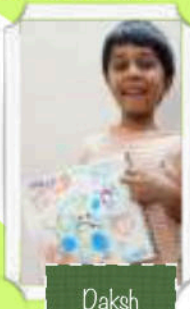

Yashitaa

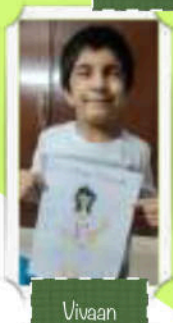

Agasthya

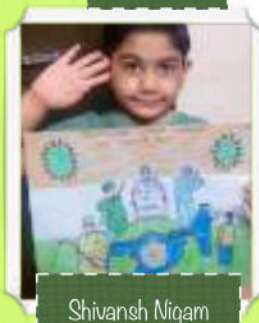

Rajbir

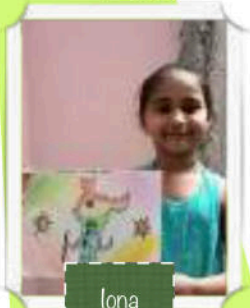

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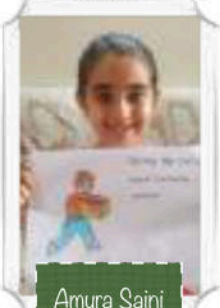

Rudra


Daksh


Vivaan

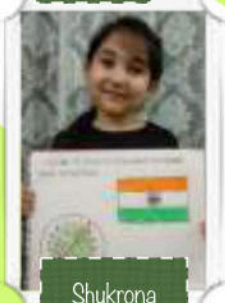

Shivansh Nigam


Iona


Amyra Saini


Aahana

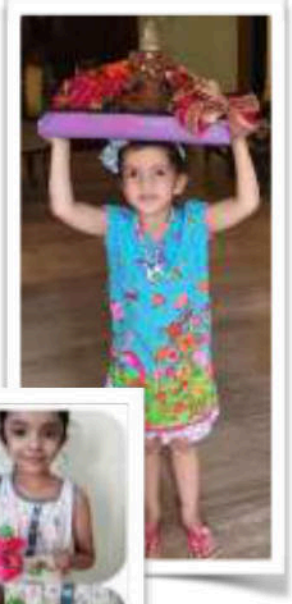

Amyrah Chowdhary

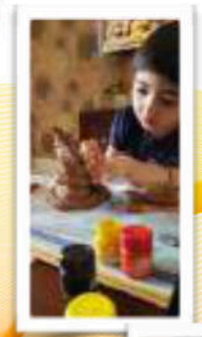

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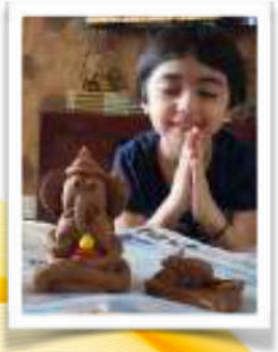

Urvansh

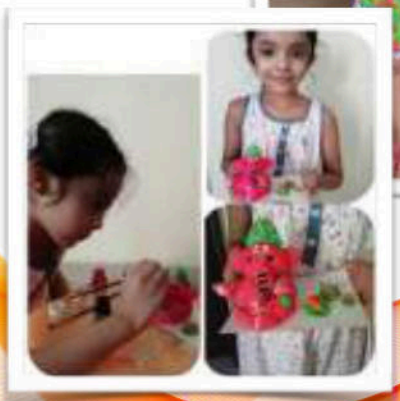


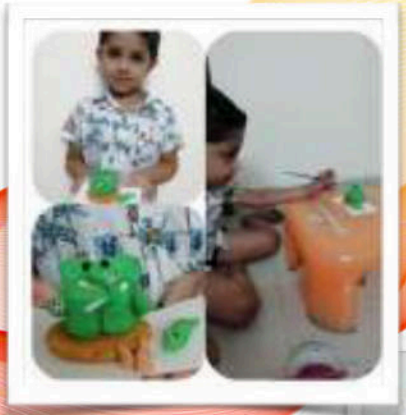
Ganesh Chaturthi

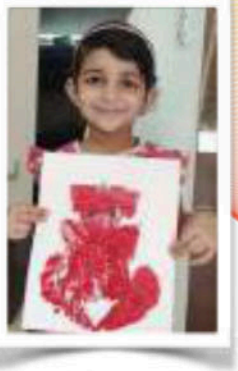




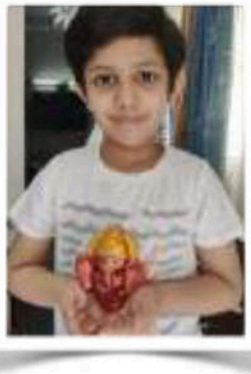


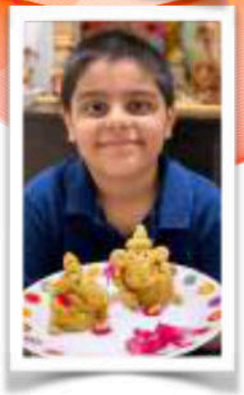


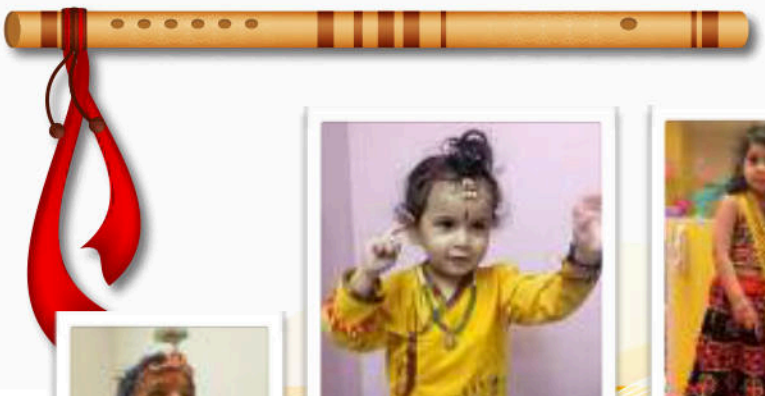






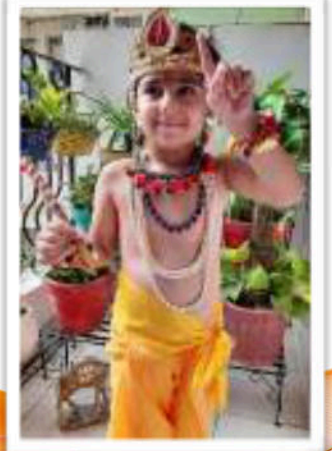


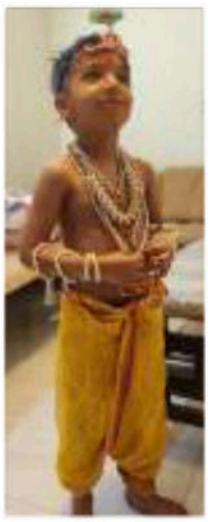


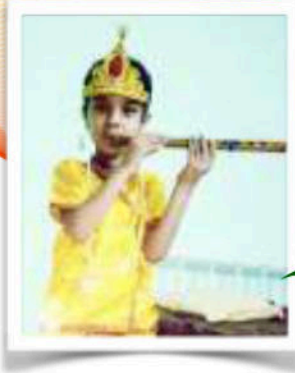


HAPPY Janmashtami







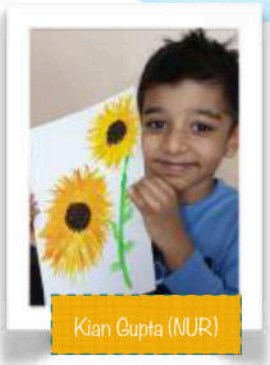






Vincent Van Gogh

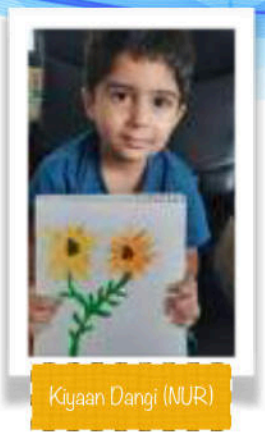
I dream of painting and then I paint my dream.



Kian Gupta (NUR)



Kiaan Bhatnagar (NUR)



Kiyaan Dangi (NUR)

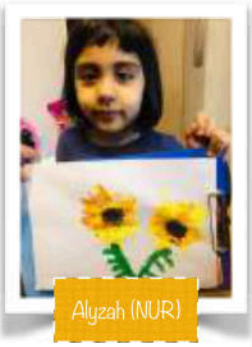


Shashwat (NUR)



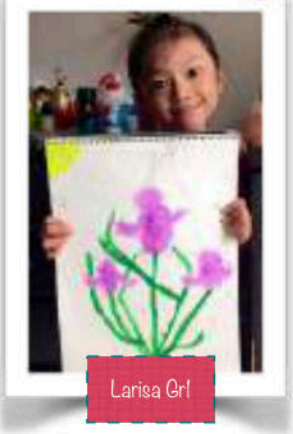


Aadvik (NUR)

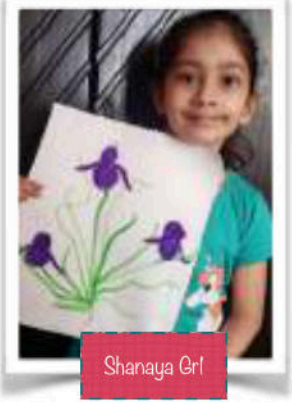


Alyzah (NUR)

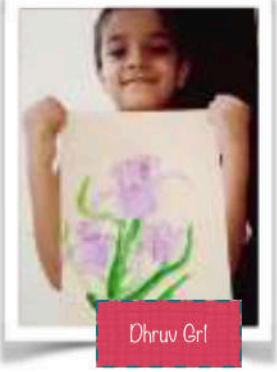
The Sunflowers



Larisa Grl



Shanaya Grl



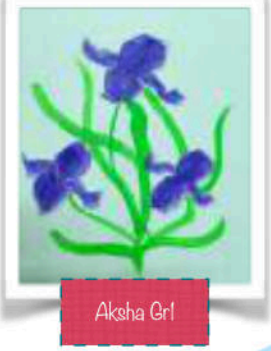
Dhruv Grl





Harika Grl

The Irises

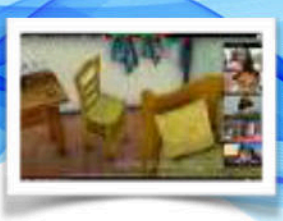


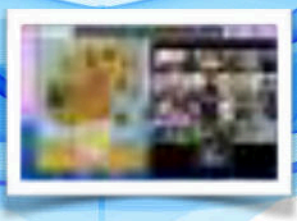
Aksha Grl



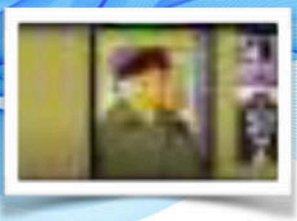
Aarvi Grl











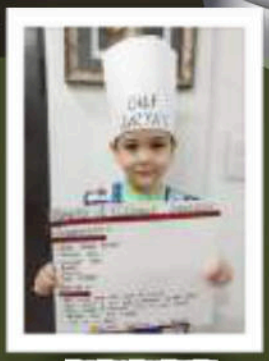
Master Chef's Kitchen

Kindergarten


Chef Aditya

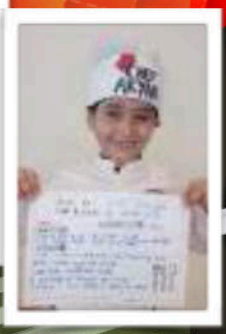

Chef Rivansh


Chef Subhav

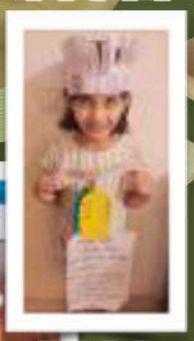

Chef Aaryav


Chef Vrishank


Chef Noel


Chef Aryan


Chef Daryush


Chef Tia

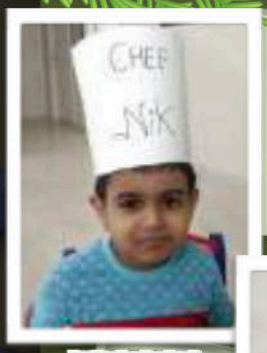

Chef Iknoor


Chef Vivaan


Chef Eva

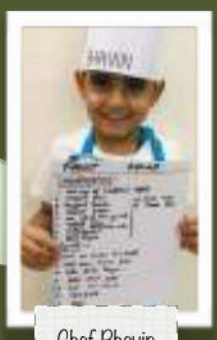

Chef Samaira


Chef Lorisa

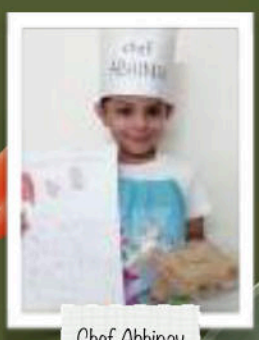

Chef Nik

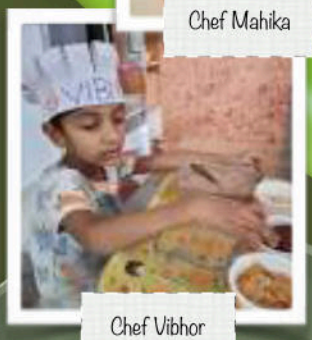

Chef Mahika


Chef Armaan


Chef Bhavin


Chef Reyansh


Chef Abhinav


Chef Vibhor

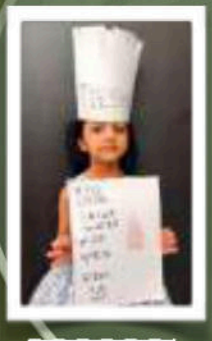

Chef Kreeti


Chef Myra


Chef Harsheen

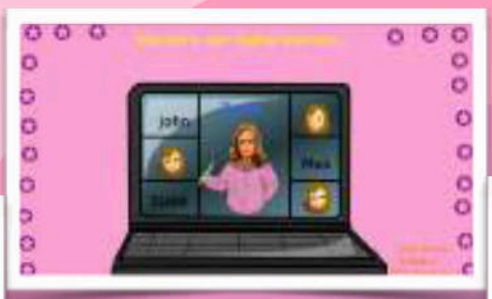

Chef Khiana

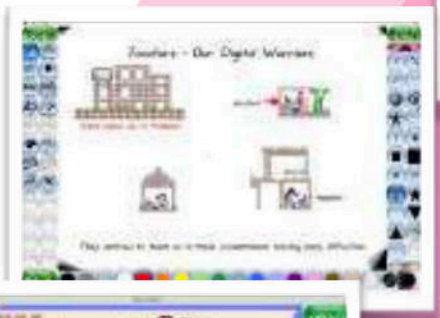

Chef Navish

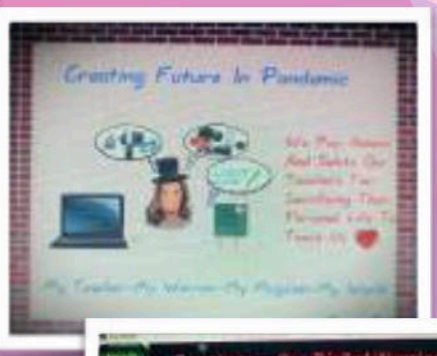

Chef Tiesha


Chef Kimyra

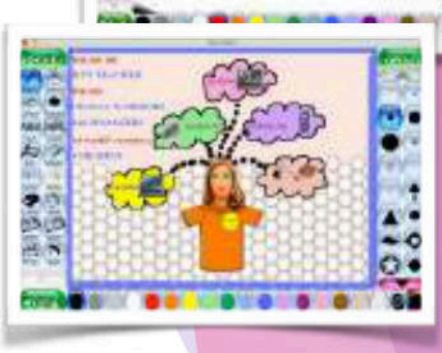
Learning doesn't stop

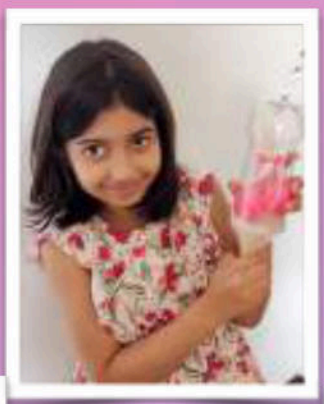




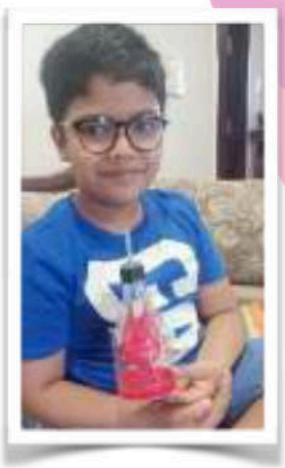


Grade 3 Children prepared working model of lungs to understand the function of respiratory system

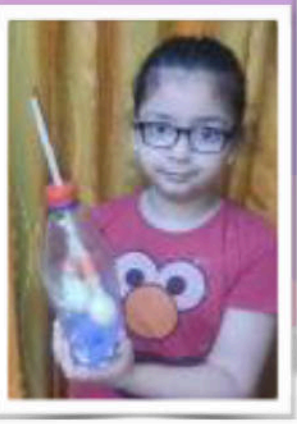


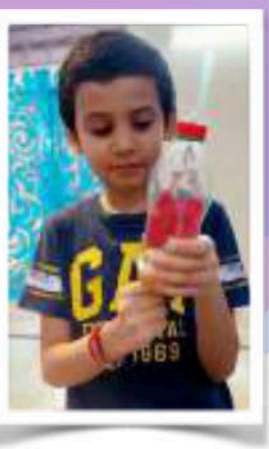


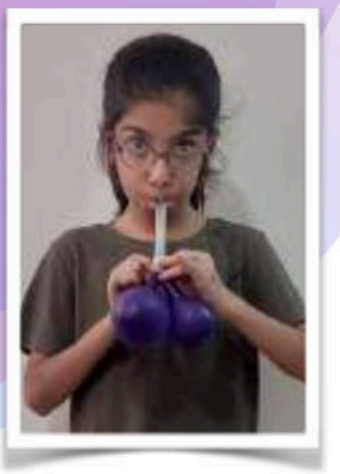


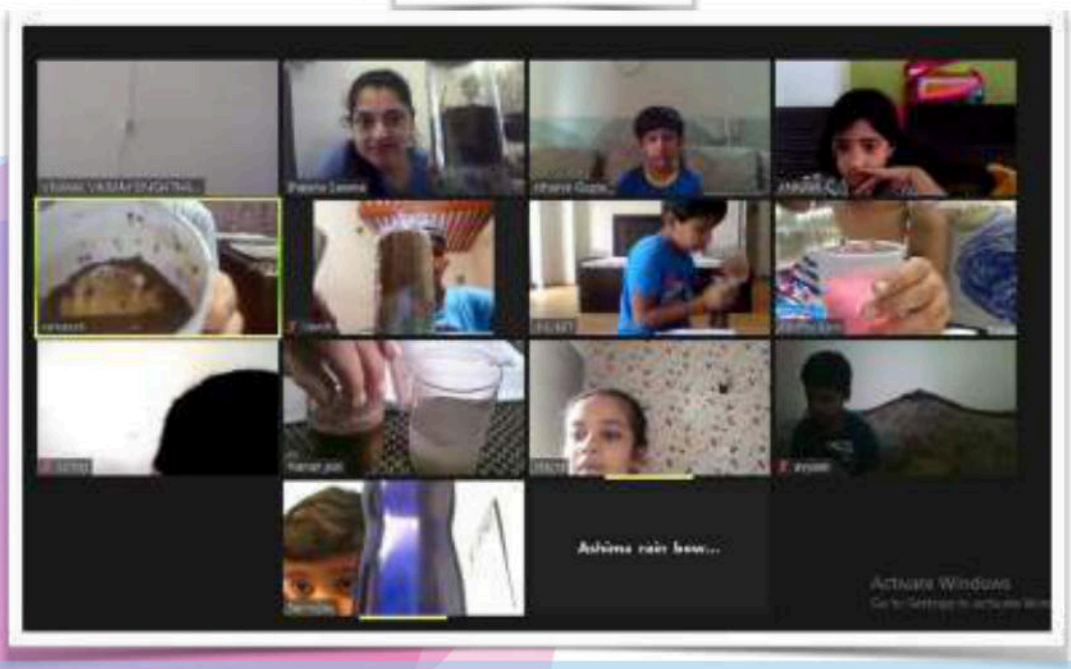








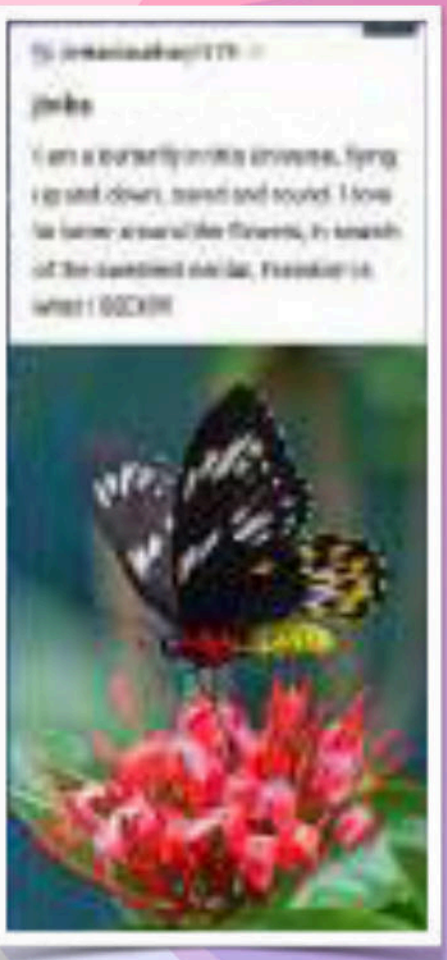




Learning about the different types of soil

The Universe

The poem -The Universe, by Eleanor Farjeon, led us to appreciate and comprehend the natural organic world we live in. Grade5 Learners delved deep into the earth, how it fits into the Universe and its subsequent existence. These expressions ....(the padlet) are just an extension of our class discussions featuring who they actually feel they are in the mysterious, infinite and starry Universe.



armaan

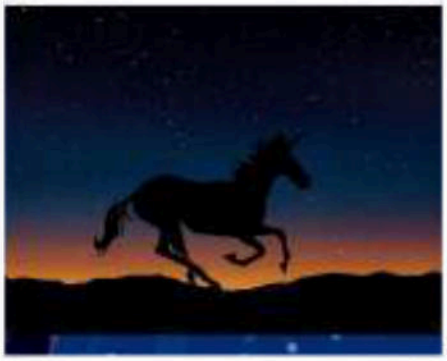
I am an eagle who flies in the sky without any fear. I am the king of birds i fly like a rocket i go up and down . The whole sky is my home. Universe ...here I come!



Anonymous 8d

Navya

I am a unicorn in this universe that has a horn on the head and pretty coloured hair . I come in the dreams of many people. I love exploring the world and beyond that.



Anonymous 2d

hriday

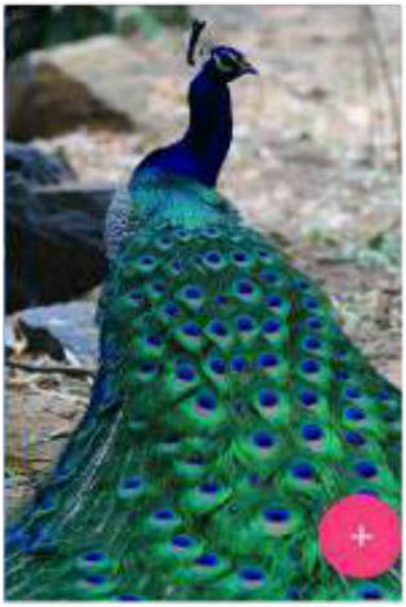


Anonymous 8d

I am a hawk in the universe i fly up and down left to right. I am brave , I am alert. No one can trick me in this whole never ending Universe. My goals are set and I shall fulfill them for sure.

ira 8d

I WOULD LOVE TO BE A PEACOCK IN UNIVERSE BECAUSE A PEACOCK HAS BEAUTIFUL AND VIBRANT FEATHERS, AND IT DANCES IN THE RAIN. I LOVE TO DANCE IN THE RAIN

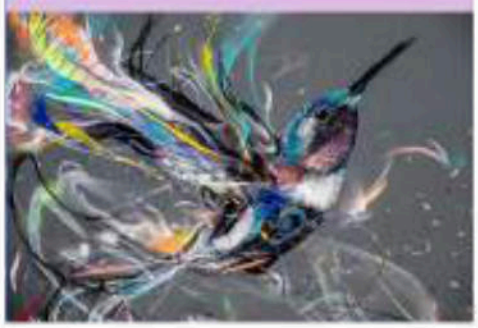


Anonymous 2d

Kimaya

Hummingbird

I am a hummingbird . I make a beautiful humming sound I make . As I fly across the sky up and down left and right. As I spread my dazzling wings and fly across the sky.

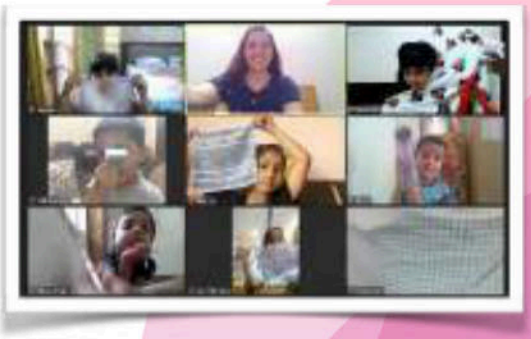


vaanya

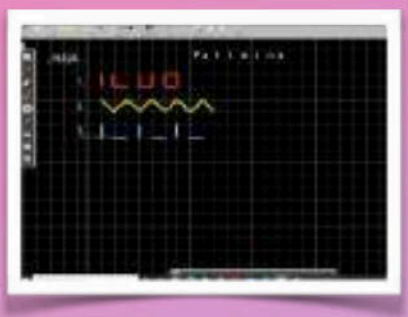
I am a bird. I have beautiful blue wings. I love to sing and eat nuts . My friends are my family and help me in my hard times. The cherry tree is my home , where i have built a cosy little nest

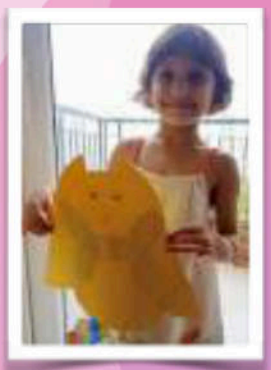


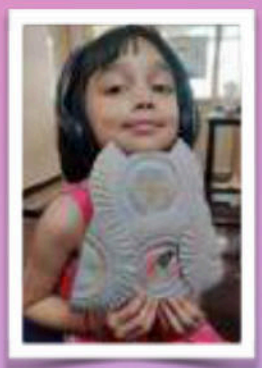
Grade 1 having fun learning about Shapes and patterns.



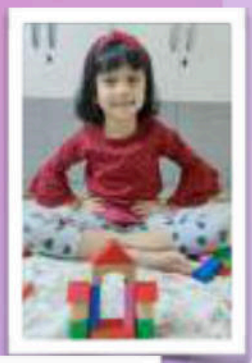


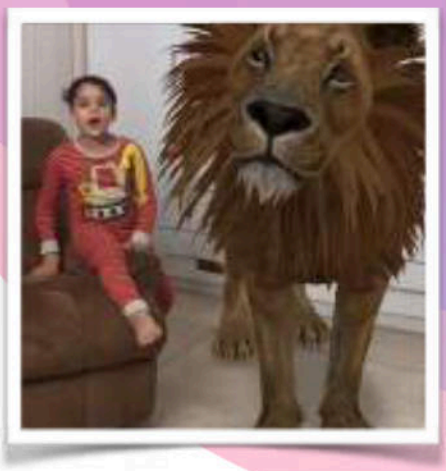


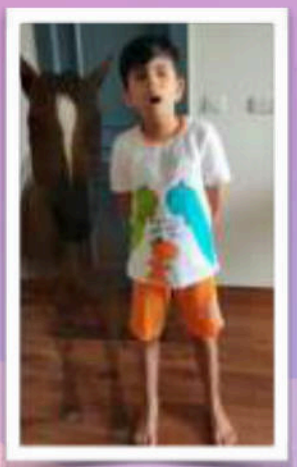


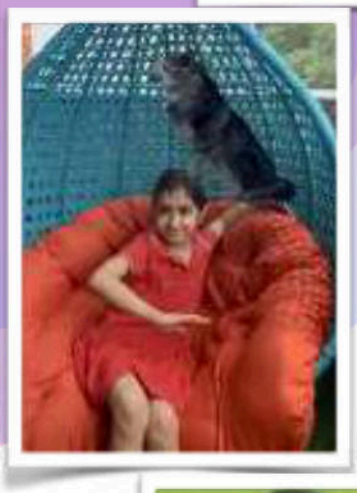




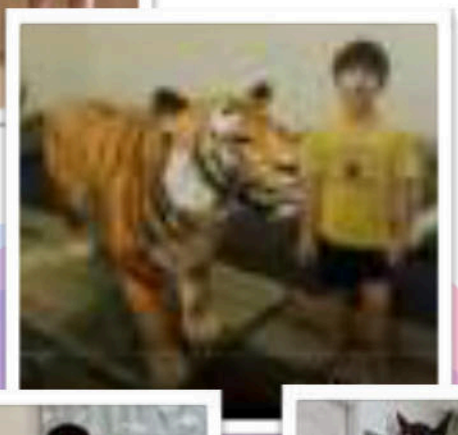




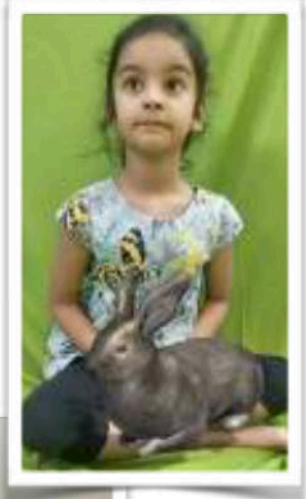


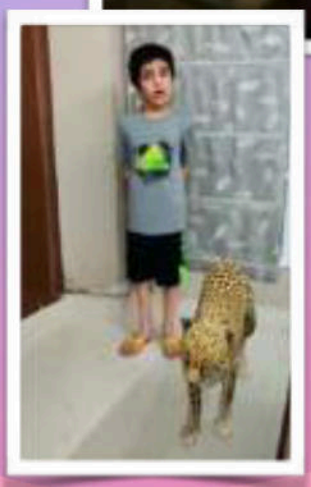






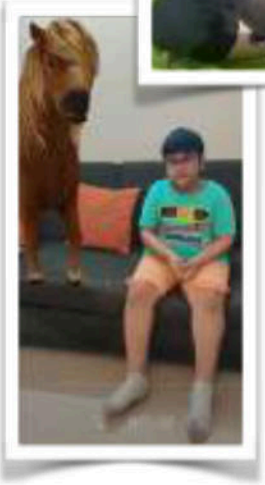
Grade 2 Using Augmented Reality









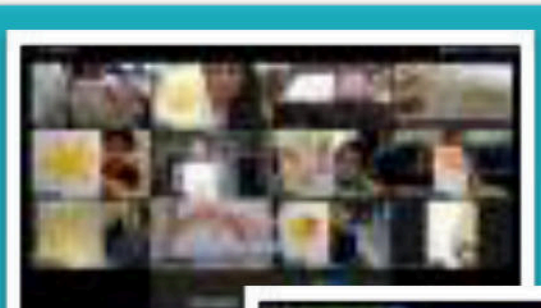


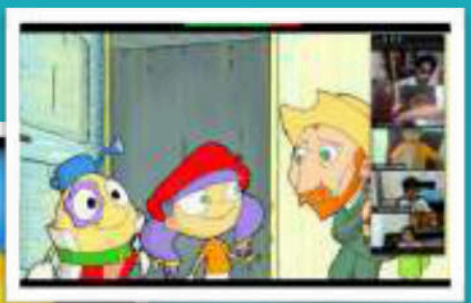
Focus of the month – Discovering India - Grade 4

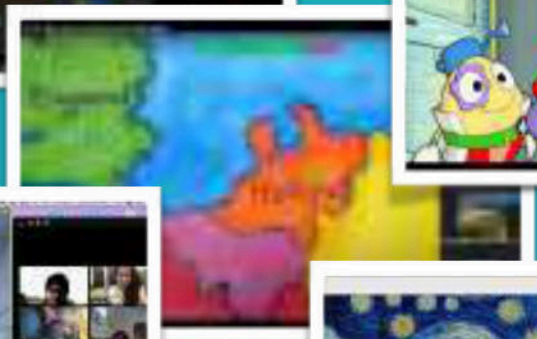


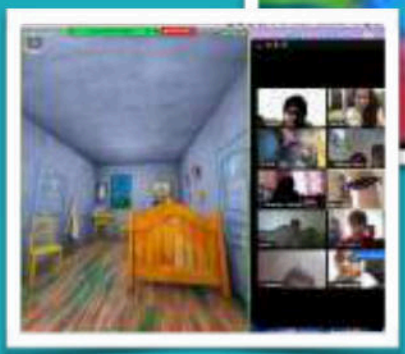


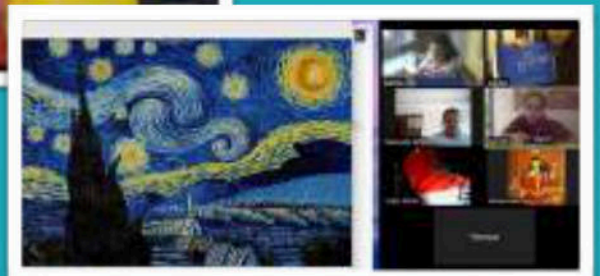
Hands on learning - Grade 6
Intersection of Hibiscus flower











Vincent Van Gogh

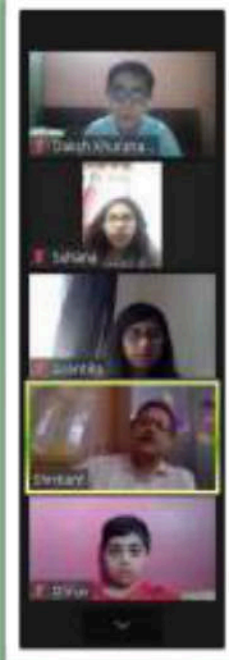


Continuing with our interdisciplinary approach This month we learnt about the famous Dutch master Vincent Van Gogh. We learnt about his life and interests through a video, became familiar with some of his famous works and created our very own masterpieces inspired by the great master.
In fact we even had the pleasure of getting into his painting!!!



ONSHORE OIL & GAS WELL

Grade8



Expert Speak

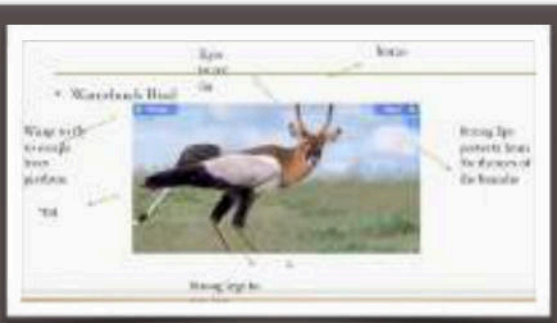
As part of their Science topic Coal And Petroleum, Grade 8 had an expert speak in the month of August. Mr. Srikant Pandey, an Electrical Engineer working in the oil sector for more than 25 years had a talk with the learners of Grade 8. Mr. Pandey has been working in the area of field engineering and commissioning in Shell Brunei, Azerbaijan, UK/France, Kazakhstan, Gulf Countries and South Korea. He spoke about extraction and processing of petroleum in an onshore and offshore facility and enlightened children about the opportunity, the risks as well as the elements of adventure in such a profession.

Grade 8

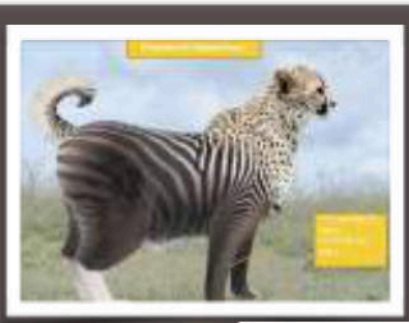
Inquiry : What according to you are tribals and why are they called tribals?



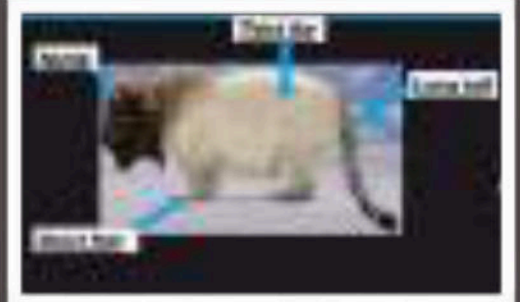
Science is FuN!!!



Kashish Gr4



Naamdeep Gr4



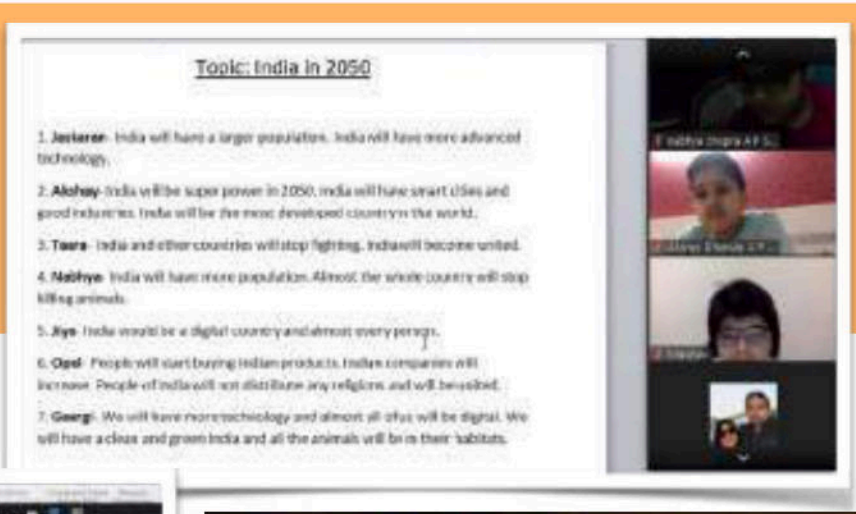
Jaskaran Gr4



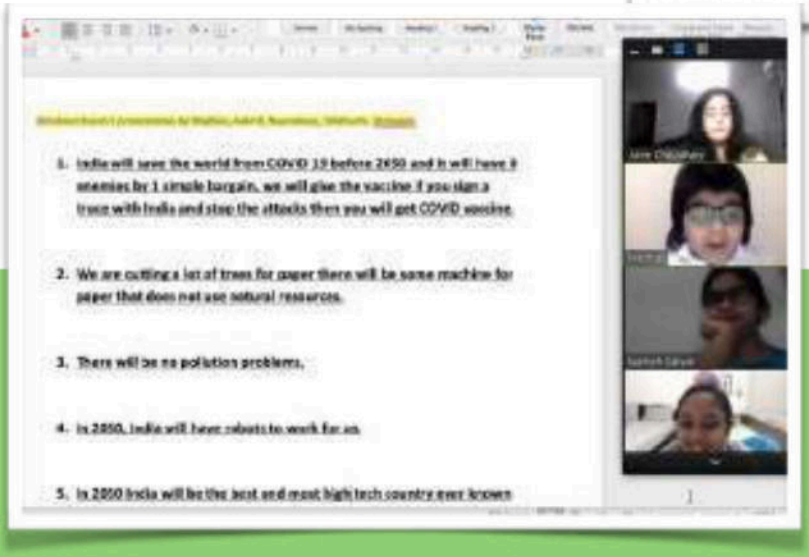
Madhava Gr4

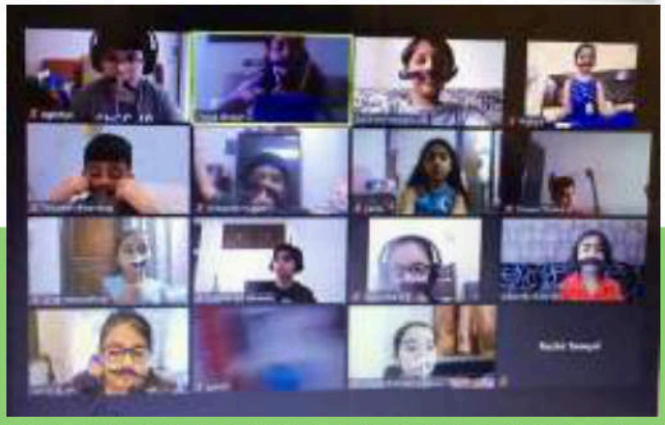
India In 2050

Grade 4 students brainstormed on 'India in 2050'.


Topic: India in 2050

1. **Jaxieren**- India will have a larger population. India will have more advanced technology.
2. **Akshay**-India will be super power in 2050, India will have smart cities and good industries. India will be the most developed country in the world.
3. **Tsara**- India and other countries will stop fighting. India will become united.
4. **Nakhya**- India will have more population. Almost the whole country will stop killing animals.
5. **Jiya**- India would be a digital country and almost every person.
6. **Opal**- People will start buying Indian products. Indian companies will increase. People of India will not distribute any religions and will be united.
7. **Georgi**- We will have more technology and almost all of us will be digital. We will have a clean and green India and all the animals will be in their habitats.


1. India will save the world from COVID 19 before 2050 and it will have 0 enemies by 1 simple bargain, we will give the vaccine if you sign a truce with India and stop the attacks then you will get COVID vaccine.
2. We are cutting a lot of trees for paper there will be some machine for paper that does not use natural resources.
3. There will be no pollution problems.
4. In 2050, India will have robots to work for us.
5. In 2050 India will be the best and most high tech country ever known.



कहानी 'दादा जी की मूँछें' की गतिविधि के अंतर्गत अपनी मूँछें दर्शाते बच्चे | Grade 2

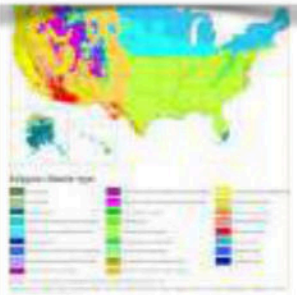
Grade 7 Learning by Discovering !

Ranveer

Weather=
the state of the atmosphere at a particular place and time as regards heat, cloudiness, dryness, sunshine, wind, rain, etc.

Climate =
the prevailing trend of public opinion or of another aspect of life.

Difference between climate and weather Whereas **weather** refers to short-term changes **in the** atmosphere, **climate** describes what the **weather is** like over a long period of time **in a** specific area. Different regions can have different **climates**. .. **Weather** tells you what to wear each day



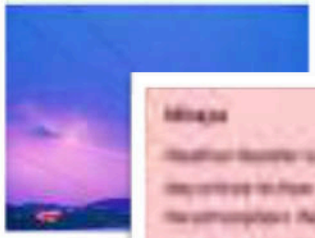
Aananya-

Climate - the weather conditions in an area which stays for a long time or a short time of a period.
Weather- weather describes the degree of a particularly place like cold , hot , wet , dry , stormy , cloudy .
Different between climate and weather -
Weather -
1) Weather stays for a short period of time .
2) weather tells u what to wear each day .
Climate -
1) climate stays for a long period of time .
2) climate tells u what types of clothes to have in ur closet .



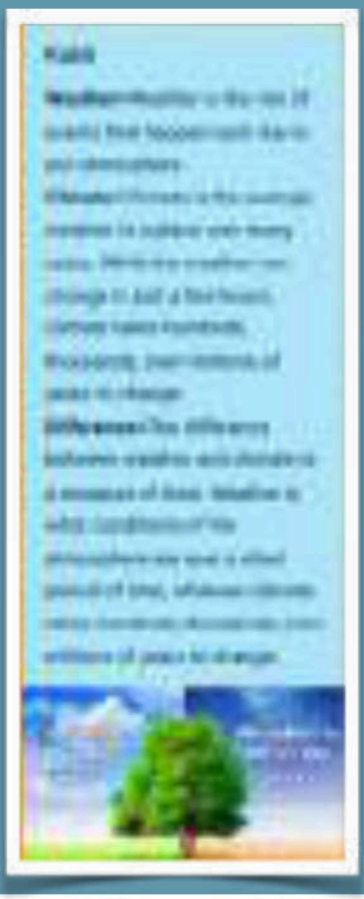
Akshita

Weather - is day to day changes .
Climate - its the usual condition of the atmosphere and temperature.



Amol-

Climate is the temperature which tells tells about seasons and it doesn't not tell day to day temperature. Instead it shows an appeximate for a long period of time. But weather is recorded day to day and shows the daily change in temperature.



Comic strips by Grade 6

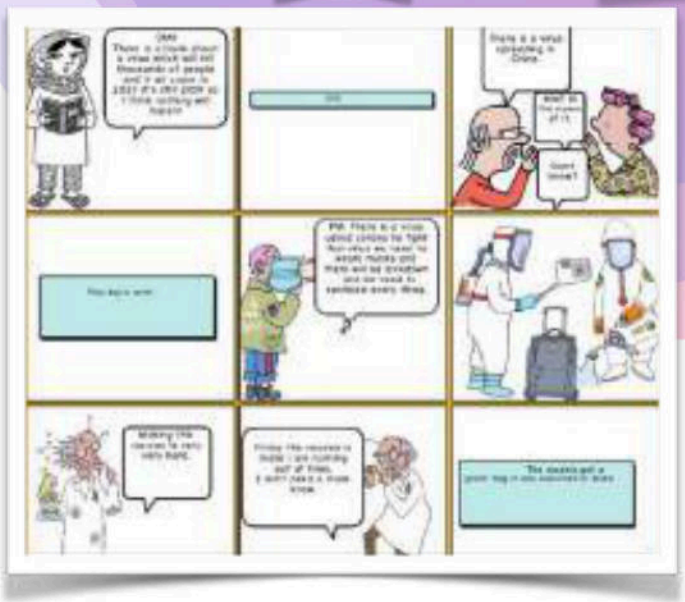


As a part of reading sessions, grade 6 students read The Postman from Space By: Guillaume Perreault in the month of August. They went ahead and created wonderful comic strips on their own.

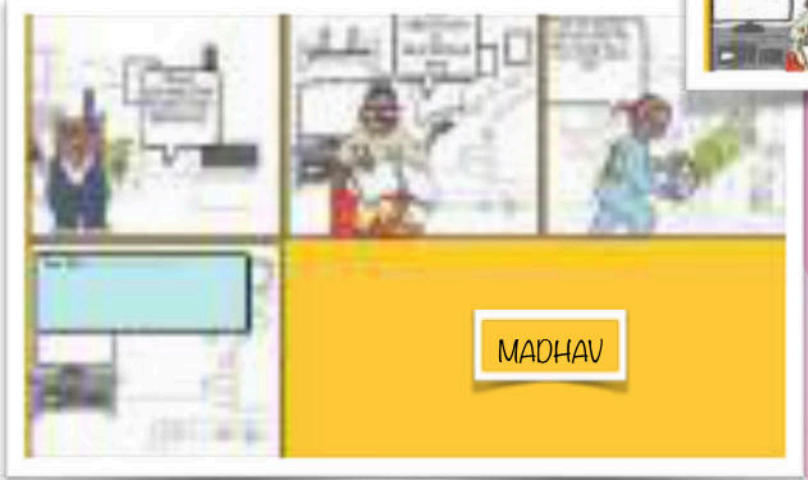
RANVIJAY



JAY

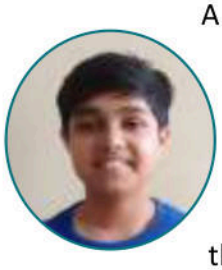






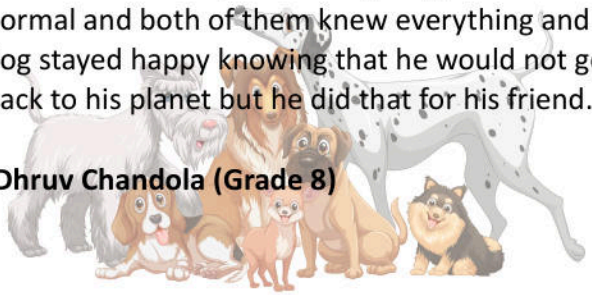
MADHAV

The Dancing dog

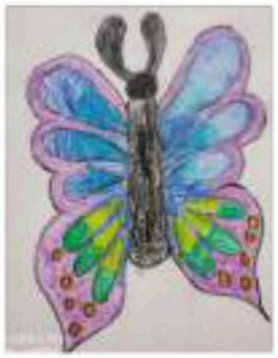


A long time there was a family of 4 people and a dozen dogs living in Mt Robson in Canada. The father was hardworking who worked day and night so that his family has food on their plates. Their mother being a caring mother always puts their kids more than anyone else. And the two kids were very hard working as their father. One was 15 and the other one was 11. The 11 year old kid was called Tom. The eldest son was a shepherd on his dad's farm. The youngest one was doing his schooling and he did not have time to help his brother and his father in their work. You may be thinking where the dancing dog is and I think it's time for me to introduce him to you. The dog's name was Timothy. He was just like an ordinary German shepherd. But for some reason he had an ability to stand on his hind leg for a much longer time than any usual dog. Whenever someone played a tune on a flute. He used to always stand on his two legs and he moved his hands just like when a person dances. His paws go from left to right and then back to its position. It only happens when someone plays that "special flute". But once a stranger came to their house and saw the dog dancing. But the person got scared and ran out and after sometime called the cops. He accused the family practising witchery. But the thing was that the dog was alien and Tom only knew about it. So the dog and Tom ran away but their family was caught. So they had to make a plan to rescue their family. So they made a plan that if Timothy used all his power to reverse time they can change everything. But the problem was that if he did that the dog will become a normal do and can't be an alien or go back to his planet when needed. But even though Timothy did not want to do it. But after looking at Tom when he was crying in sadness. He made the decision to reverse time just to make his friend happy and free his family. So when he used his power everything became normal and both of them knew everything and the dog stayed happy knowing that he would not go back to his planet but he did that for his friend.

-Dhruv Chandola (Grade 8)



Unleashing Creativity



Iona Gr2

Navya Gr5

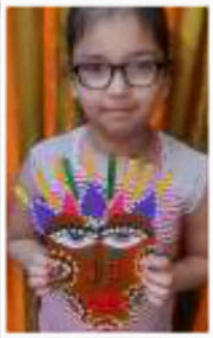




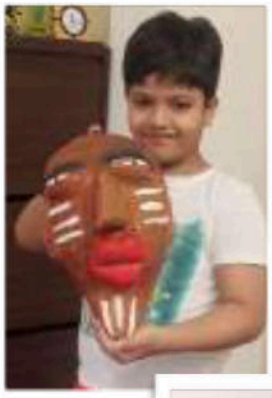
Aggrata Gr3



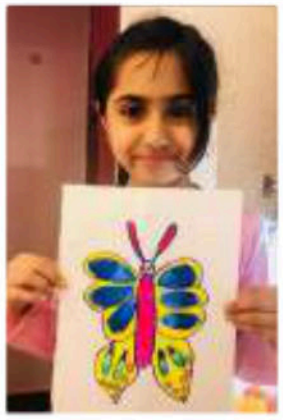
Kashish Gr4



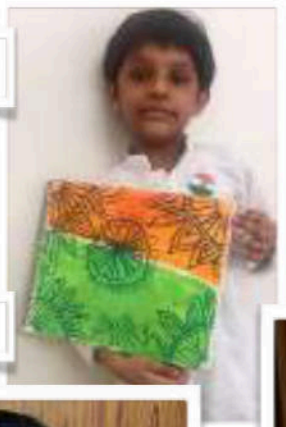
Ashima Gr3



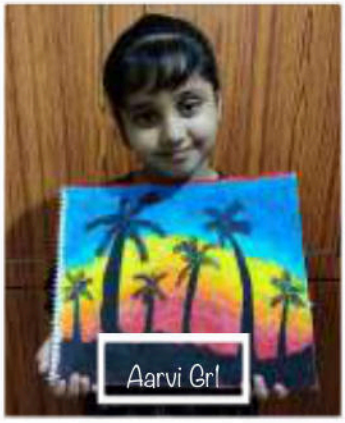
Avyaan Gr3



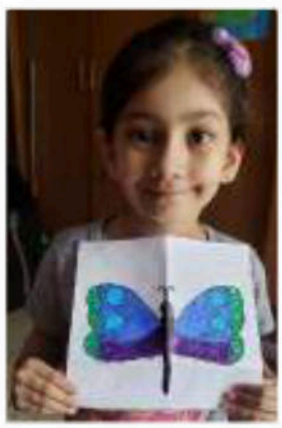
Amyrah Chowdhary Gr2



Urvansh Gr2

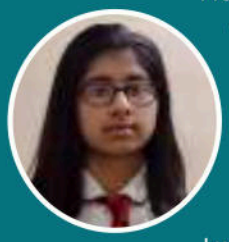


Aarvi Gr1



Shanaya Gr1

Rain-friends



I ran out of the house. A getaway from negative things long over due. The sky was grey- black. A storm in the distance and I was outside with nothing to prepare me for a rainy day. But I wasn't going back no matter what.

The rain started. Pouring drops of water coming from the sky, seemingly pelting me from all sides. It dampened my mood even further. Drops of water rolled off the leaves of plants, gently and peacefully until three more drops of water fell on the leaf. My short black hair was wet now. Not that I cared. My shirt and jeans were drenched too. I continued to walk down the street.

I wasn't allowed out of the house much, which was why I had never come to this clump of houses. They all looked the same to me except for one, which had a wind chime hanging outside in the front yard. There was a girl sitting in a chair on the veranda. She wore dark blue jeans, like me, and a t- shirt with blue butterflies on it. She was reading a book. Outside, in the rain. Something I liked doing as well. She looked up and saw me, all drenched and whatnot. She looked about the same age as me.

She smiled a welcome and I instinctively smiled back. She gestured for me to come closer. I walked towards her, and into the shelter from the rain. Soaking the only un- soaked thing on me. My favourite sneakers.

"Hello"

"What's your name?", She asked through the gate that separated the sidewalk and her front yard.

"Ava", I replied, not wanting to give her my actual name since I don't trust easily. "What's yours?".

"Mia", she replied. Great. We both had three- letter names, I was as drenched as a drenched rat, and I wasn't going home anytime soon, due to my stubbornness.

"Would you like to come in and use some towels?", She asked in a soft voice. Now, here was the problem. I have very strict rules about not going into the homes of strangers but on the other hand, I really appreciated that she didn't ask me anything about the state I was in.

"Um. I'd rather stay out here, in the rain.", I replied, with a rueful glance back at the rain.

"Oh. That's fine. I'll bring the towels out here.", She smiled and was gone before I could object.

Five minutes later, Mia and a semi- dry me, were sitting on two separate chairs, out in the shade of the veranda. The rain no longer seemed gloomy to me.

We sat there, without saying anything. She had lent me a book of hers without asking if I liked books, which I did. I guess I had a bookish look about me.

She didn't try to make conversation, which was something else I appreciated about her. She smiled at me now and then, and I smiled back.

The rain stopped after sometime. I got up, left the book on the chair and quietly left the veranda. I started on the road going back home without a glance back. A few moments later, I heard quick footsteps behind me. I whirled around defensively. It was Mia. She was holding the book she had given to me and had a sheepish smile on her face. She held the book out to me.

"It's for you", she said with a slightly frantic glance back. I took the book and smiled back at her. She turned and ran back to the veranda before I could say anything else.

I hugged the book close to me and ran all the way back home.

The next time it rained, I walked the distance to her home again, this time with a hoodie and the book she had given to me before. I didn't read a page of the book until I met her again. She was there again. She smiled a joyous smile at me and I smiled back at her.

We sat in the rain and talked about books this time. Not a word about the negativities in our families. Only books, types of foods, countries, geography, animals, and all sorts of other topics.

Soon I started visiting her on days other than rainy days. We became closer friends and soon I told her my actual name. We laughed about various things. We visited each other at all hours.

And that's how we became Rain-friends. :)

-Avantika (Grade 8)