

December 2021 & January 2022



Message from Coordinator

JOY OF GIVING IN JOY OF LEARNING

In today's times, where everything has become so competitive, it is crucial that we inculcate in learners, the life-long habit of giving. Giving without expecting anything in return and giving because the very act of it will fill our hearts with lots of happiness and joy. Joy is contagious after all and <mark>the happiness th</mark>át we get when we give something to someone cannot be matched. This very thought resonated the Gaudium's Gratitude drive in the form of JOY OF GIVING, which filled the air in the Campus with donations for the support staff both by students and teachers. Celebrating events and festivals in our school- both physically and virtually- has become an integral part of learning and building a strong cultural belief, developing respect and understanding each other's customs and traditions.

With the IGCSE Board examinations and the Term II Examinations for Grades 6-9 around the corner, I affirm would like to that examinations are the most wonderful things in any human's life. They are litmus test of our abilities, strength, selfand management. It's once again the same story in every school and household; teachers struggling



against time to complete the sýllabus, parents nagging children at home to study, and children grappling with the overwhelming stress of impending exams. But it needn't necessarily be that way. Exams are a part of life. Keeping a long-term perspective in mind, preparing well, and having the right social and emotional support can ease this process and make exams a learning process. Just be study strong and hard. Remember, there are no short cuts for success!

All the best!

SUNITHA INDUKURI CI COORDINATOR



Art classes physically @ School







Art work by Anishka Reddy-Grade 10



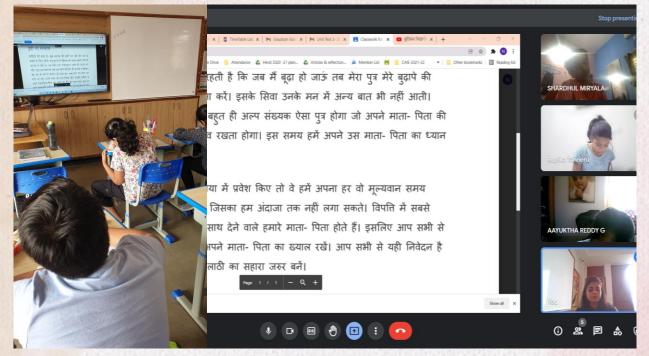








Hindi Class Activity



English- Maintaining togetherness in distance



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Melodies of Music!

A girl. That's who I am. A girl covered with cinders when they left her alone, a girl afraid of her past, a girl with many conflicted thoughts, a girl who runs away. I am no one, I'm just a girl, a girl who was someone before, a girl who proved the world that she was something, but then she left, and she ran away because she was too scared. Let's just say, I've had a pretty bad past, a past that's well, hard to forget, a past that I want to forget, a past that hurts when it comes to your mind, a past that's your only nightmare every night.

For a change, I want a different one, for a change I want to be ordinary, which I'm not. For once, I want to dream about unicorns and rainbows instead of loneliness and sorrow. For once I want parents, but I'm an orphan, I'm not loved by anyone, not even myself.

There was a time where all these terrible nightmares went away, that was the happiest time of my life, but like always I ran away, I ran away when life became difficult, when you became difficult, and that's the worst mistake I've ever made. You were my only friend, my only hope, my only- my only joy, the only thing in this WHOLE MISERABLE WORLD, who believed in me, who loved me, who treated me as its own, but I let you go.

Now, I try to hold on to you but I just can't, I still want to run away from you but- but I've grown attached to you. I had a beautiful life, I was a baby. I was just born, innocent, unaware of the world and its challenges, unaware of what it is. That time, yes, I dreamed of rainbows and unicorns, candies and butterflies, birds and love. It didn't last. As soon as I was 5, my parents got tired of all my tantrums and all my- all my mischief, they got tired of parenting, so they left the house, leaving me in a cradle, all by myself. That's when I learned how miserable this world is. How unfair, how ruthless, how-I can go like this forever.

I had to learn how to survive on my own. I used to go to the town everyday, drink water from the tap from which people used to wash their feet, unaware of its consequences, used to steal food from the shops, without the shopkeepers noticing.

It was a pretty harsh life. After months of living like a street- rat, the townspeople put me in an orphanage. The orphanage was filled with filthy brats, like myself but they just knew how to do one thing. Bully. Bully new orphans.

(contd.,)



They thought of them as fresh bread. Oh hey, why keep eating the old bread when we have a newly fresh bread, therefore let's eat the new bread. Similarly, why do we keep troubling the old kids? It's kind of boring seeing the same old faces get scared, so therefore, let's squeeze the freshly new orphans, yay! Yaa, this is what happens in this place. It's no worse than the world. It's the same old unfair, miserable place. But then, you came. The moment I held you, I felt attached, as if you were a part of me. A comforting feeling filled my heart, as if I've known you all my life.

I pulled some strings, they filled the melody in my mind. Those melodies took all my fear, my pain, my sadness away. For the first time in my life, I felt alive. That's when I picked you up, and took you to my room, you added a spark to it. I played with you every day, I shared with you my thoughts, I shared with you my fear, my sadness, my past, and they all seemed to disappear. "Alicia, I've been listening to you, you have guite a talent with that thing," said the headmistress one day. She was looking towards you. "Umm. I just" "You can be famous. I'll give you a chance. Tomorrow, play that at the talent show." Before I could say something, she had already noted my name in her list. On the day of the talent show, I felt nervous, my whole body felt heavy, before I could feel more nervous, it was my chance. "Please welcome, Alicia and her guitar" Oh so that's what they call you, I thought, a guitar. I just shared with you all my feelings, my nervousness, my anger, my insecurities, and the next thing that happened was everyone crying, cheering and clapping. I couldn't believe my eyes. A girl who's nothing, is something. They made me famous, I was everywhere but then, I got scared, I got scared. I overheard a crowd saying "She'll never be a part of us, she'll still be that scumbag from the streets, an orphan" That's when doubt filled my nerves, a feeling that I've not experienced for a long time. I couldn't, I couldn't. I ran away. Leaving my guitar, leaving everything behind, my money, my pride, my future. Now here I am in the streets, sitting beside you, yes, they mailed you to me in case I change my mind, but I'm too scared to pick you up, but again, I can't betray you. Maybe I'll use you once. I pulled a string, and the next thing I saw was me on a stage, in front of the same big crowd with you.

Anandi Pant 7A



Cambridge Assessment Cambridge International School





Global Perspectives

Collaboration





Creativity





Science Lab Activities @ School











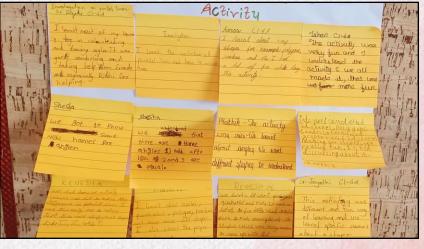


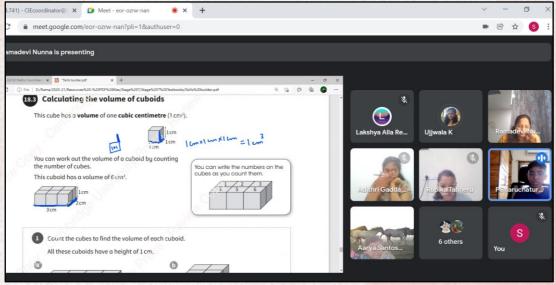




Hands on activities on Geometrical shapes

Reflection on Math classes

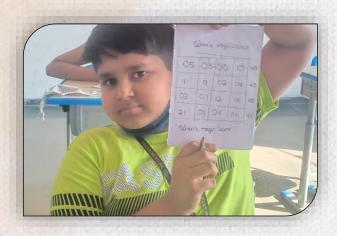


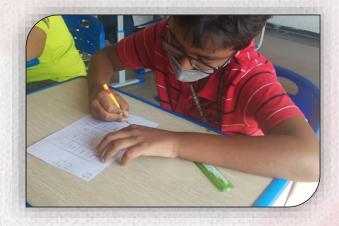


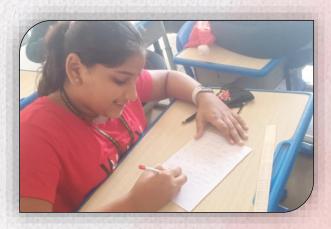


National Math day celebrations on Dec 22nd in Math classes







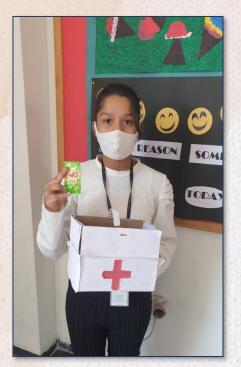








Life Skills: Best out of waste





Drama classes physically @ School

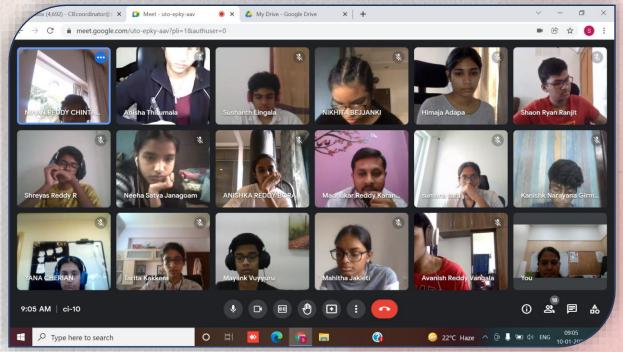




Exam Time



Online Examinations: Pre-Board 2





Christmas Celebrations @ The Gaudium









Christmas Day 🌲 👘
Christmas is celebrated every year on the 25th of December This Festival is celebrated because of the Birth anniversary of Jesus christ.
· Christmas is a famours festival that gets celebrated by christians
- On christmas people Decorate their house with christmas trees and wreaths.
Christmas is
Happy time
Reunite with family and Friends
magination of children anticipating
Santais gifts
Turkey kooking in ovens
Making new memories
Angels atop trees
Singing carols



JOY of Giving Week ected till today-82 Gratitude drive : The Joy of Giving THE JOY OF GIVING STATIONERY KIT HE JOY OF GIVING JOY OF GIVE

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Human Rights Day Celebrations





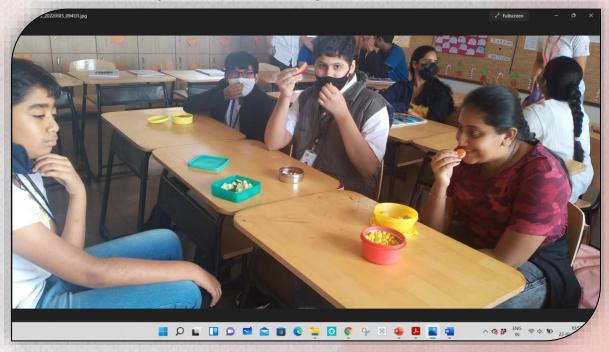




New Year 2022 Assembly on 3rd Jan

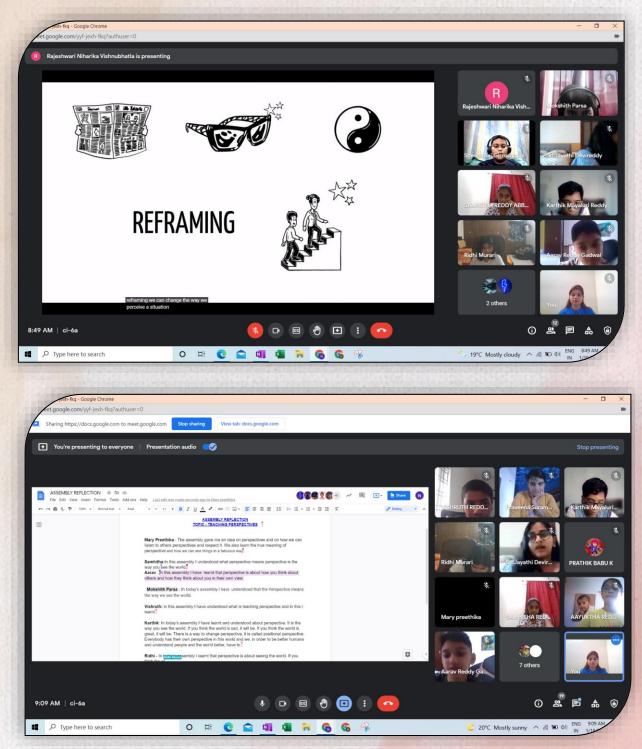


Healthy Snacks-Bonding over breakfast





Assembly on Perspectives







Sankranti Assembly on Jan 7th







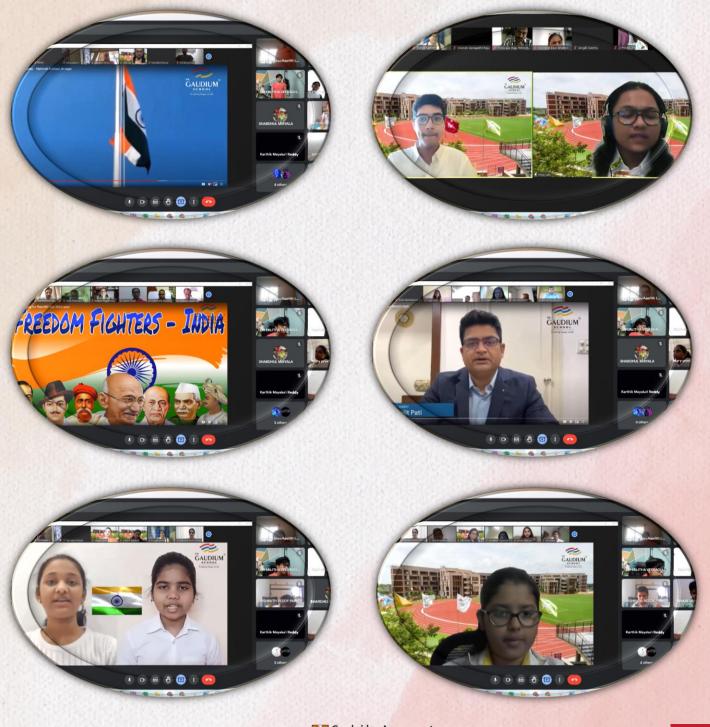








Republic Day celebrations on Jan 26th





Emotional changes

- Identity versus mistrust
- Failure to accept the changes
- Mood swing



Awareness Session by Ms Sudakshina on Dec 3rd



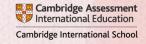




Awareness Session by Ms. Sukanya on Physical changes and its acceptance



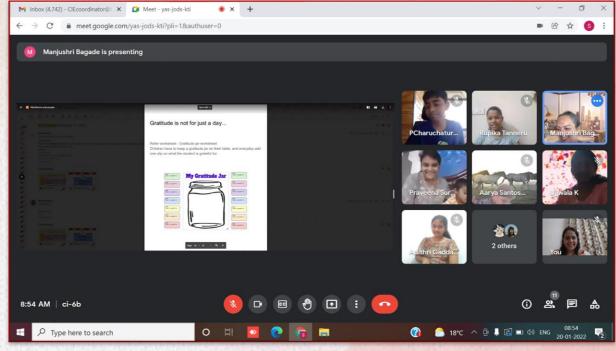








Mindfulness Session-Gratitude Jar





Awareness session for Grade 6 students on Puberty



- You will begin to notice changes in your body.
- With boys, it begins around 10 to 18 years old.
- Everyone is different and there is no correct time for these changes to happen.

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• Your bodies will know when the changes should take place

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Cambridge Assessment International Education

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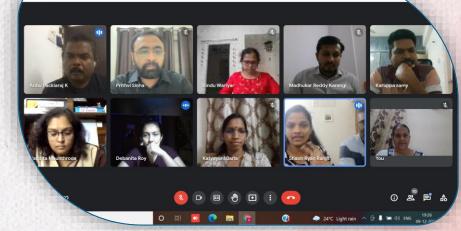
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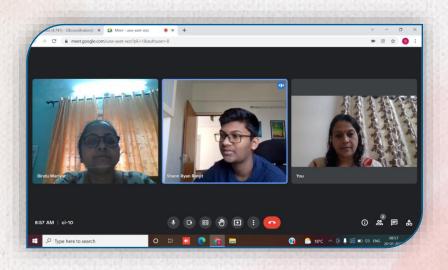




Grade 6 Con Connect for Unit Test 2

Grade 10 Con Connect for Pre-Board 1





One-one Session



IGCSE Subject Orientation for Grade 8 students and parents





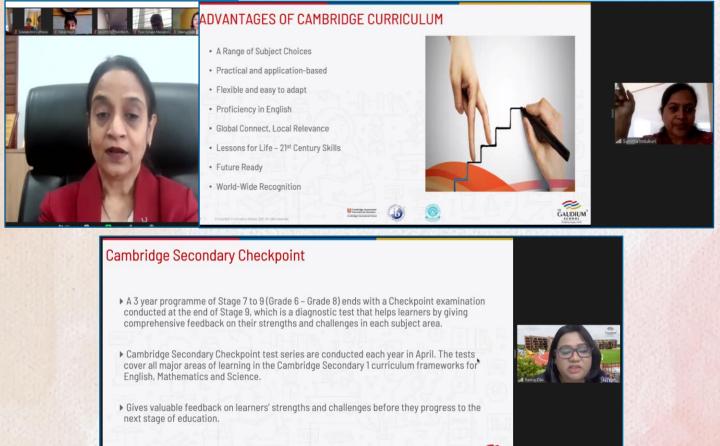


IGCSE Subject Orientation for Grade 8 students by subject facilitators





Cl Orientation for Grade 5 parents on Curriculum choice





Parent orientation for Grade 10 parents on Curriculum choice IBDP/CBSE

AUDIUN



Global Leadership

Grade 7 Showcasing their SDG journey through a video



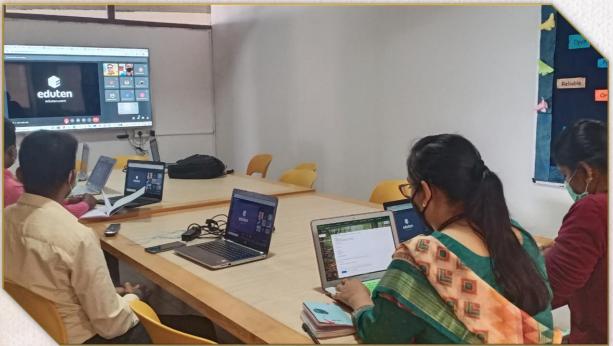






Global Leadership

Professional Development session-Eduten



Session on Exam.net

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Global Leadership

Laurels and Accolades







Coming up Next

Date	Day	Event	Grade
Feb 2 nd	Thursday	World Read aloud Day	Grades 6 to 9
Feb 7 th	Monday	IGCSE Board Examinations	Grade 10
Feb 18 th	Friday	Term 2 Examinations start	Grade 9
Feb 21 st	Monday	Term 2 Examinations start	Grades 6 to 8





Links

Our website: https://www.thegaudium.com/

Learning blogs: https://www.thegaudium.com/the-learning-blogs/

Facebook : For daily updates please like the page. https://www.facebook.com/thegaudiumschool/

Sportopia registration link http://sportopia.thegaudium.com/pages/enquiries





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