

# Reflections



MS / HS / DP Newsletter - Chennai Main Campus

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## Student Led Conference II



Effective communication and confident presentation are crucial skills for conveying information persuasively. On 26<sup>th</sup> October 2024, students of Grades 6 to 9 participated in the Student-Led Conference (SLC) for the academic year 2024-25 academic. Students chose topics of interest from various subjects, preparing presentations and models to showcase their knowledge. Some students did scientific experiments, leaving the audience in awe.

Parents were invited to witness their children's demonstrations in the school premises. This event allowed students to take charge of the learning process, explaining concepts directly to their parents. The role reversal filled parents with pride as they proudly observed their children confidently leading the sessions.

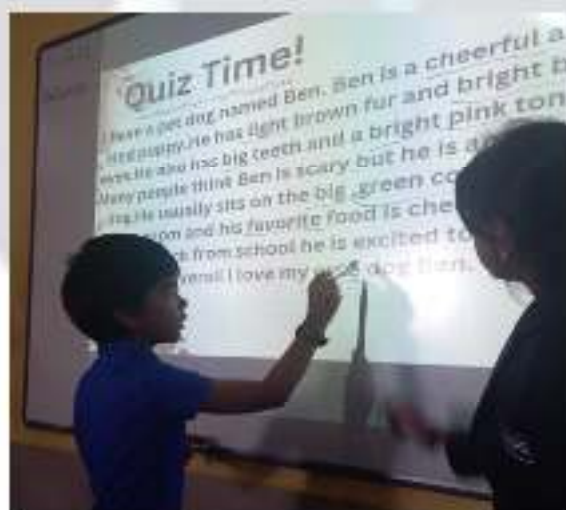
The SLC not only deepened students' understanding of chosen topics but also developed their presentation and communication skills, preparing them for future academic and professional challenges.

### What's in Reflections?

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### Upcoming Events

- 5<sup>th</sup> Nov '24 - 14<sup>th</sup> Nov '24 - Summative Assessment I - Grades 6 - 9
- 14<sup>th</sup> Nov '24 - Children's Day





# Math Nexus



The highly anticipated Math Expo under the theme "Math Nexus - Learning Meets Innovation", took place with Grade 8 and 9 students showcasing the presence of Mathematics in various aspects of daily life on 5<sup>th</sup> October, 2024 and Grade 6 and 7 students on 19<sup>th</sup> October, 2024. The event was a remarkable success, with students demonstrating their deep understanding of mathematical concepts through innovative presentations.

At the Expo, students added up their creativity, multiplied their efforts, and divided knowledge in ways that truly wowed the audience. From exploring Geometry in nature to Algebra in everyday problem-solving, their presentations were truly commendable.

The parents were fully engaged by the students who factored them into the fun with games, quizzes, and hands-on activities. The event was truly a prime example of learning in action. The feedback from parents was greatly positive, as they appreciated both the educational value and the interactive nature of the expo.

Kudos to the students who wholeheartedly participated to put up a great show. The students' projects resonated strongly with the audience, leaving a meaningful impact.







# Halloween - A Grade 7 Activity

Descriptive writing in English is crucial for students as it enhances their imagination and communication skills. It allows them to express emotions and create vivid imagery using the five senses: sight, sound, smell, taste, and touch. This writing style fosters creativity, improves problem-solving abilities, and helps students articulate their thoughts more effectively. By practicing descriptive writing, students learn to "show" rather than "tell," making their narratives more engaging and relatable. Overall, it serves as a foundation for better writing across various subjects. The students of Grade 7 were asked to write short stories based on Halloween and came up with wonderful descriptive pieces:

On a fateful Halloween night, the seventh graders of TIPS embarked on a thrilling adventure to explore a haunted mansion, in the depths of their creative minds. Divided into groups, they navigated the eerie halls filled with cobwebs and creaking doors, each room presenting its own spine-chilling sights and sounds.

The students were tasked with describing their surroundings to facilitate their rescue. They vividly recounted the damp, musty air, flickering lights, and unsettling whispers echoing through the dark corridors. This creative exercise not only tested their descriptive writing skills but also turned a spooky night into an unforgettable lesson in teamwork and imagination.

## THE CURSED LIBRARY

Ancient books with tattered covers line the shelves, and a cold draft rustles through the room, causing pages to flutter as though they are alive. A large, dusty chandelier creaks ominously above, casting flickering shadows on the walls. Every now and then, whispers seem to emanate from the shelves, as if the books are holding conversations in forgotten languages. The sound of rustling pages, dusty air, flickering candlelight, mysterious whispers, and cold drafts fill the air.



Devvrath, Heshmika, Kenisha, Prisha, Punav  
(7A)



## The lost souls of the innocent children

The storm raged through the night, lightning flashed in erratic bursts and thunder rolled like a beast on the hunt. With nowhere else to hide from the pounding rain, our only option was an old, abandoned nursery. Its rotting exterior was completely covered in darkness, grime streaked down its walls, and its windows, fractured and empty, seemed to stare back. The floors were scattered with torn dolls, stained bedsheets, and broken bed frames, all dusted with a layer of decay. The stillness felt extremely unnatural, with each breath, a cold shiver would pass down through our spines. The feeling of being watched lingered in our souls.

Arussh, Atharva, Athyn, Sanjeev, Samvrithaa,  
Tanisha (7A)



## The Abandoned Nursery

As we stepped into the room, a sickening stench of decay hit us, mixing with the cold, suffocating air. The floor was littered with shattered toys, broken glasses, and blood stains, while a smashed desk and overturned chairs hinted at something violent. An eerie sense of dread washed over us, but before we could react, the door slammed shut, trapping us. A cracked wall to the left bore scribbles painted in blood, and a shadow darted in front of us. We froze, hearing faint children's laughter behind us. Turning slowly, we saw a pale, eyeless doll with dark, twisted ringlets.

Aaradhana, Keshav, Pranav, Rishwinn, Vaishali,  
Yuva (7B)

## Bloody Attic

The rusty and old door to the entrance creaked and unlatched. My heart dropped to my stomach. When I walked inside something hit me - This place was not ordinary. "Hello." said a disquiet voice. The voice sounded deep and husky. I started running up the stairs to save my life. I heard someone chasing me. Eventually I reached the end of the staircase and I heard footsteps walk up the stairs. And the next thing I saw was an entrance to an Attic. Without hesitating I rushed to it. The walls were crooked as if someone punched it several times. My legs were so cramped and constricted from fear. I did not want to stay here anymore. I looked for some time and tried to find another entrance again. But suddenly the door closed and it did not budge.

Aaradhya, Aarav, Avantika, Diya, Sarvesh,  
Sloka (7B)



## The Haunted Escape

The mirrors created a ghostly portal, allowing the ghost to step into their world. The haunting had truly begun. Kiyansh, overwhelmed by terror, started running around the room. In his blind panic, he crashed into a mirror with a powerful thud, the impact echoing through the room and teleported into the mirror.

The friends, now in the mirrored room, followed Kiyansh as he navigated the strange space. They spotted a gun stand with six guns and rushed over, hoping for protection. Shraddha and Yuvan each grabbed a gun, only to realise they were not working. Frustration mounted as they complained about their useless weapons.

Kanishka, Kiyansh, Suga, Shraddha,  
Yuvan (7B)





*Dear students,*

*The blueprints for a better future are found in  
your dreams. Continue to believe, to  
dream, and to achieve.*

*Happy Children's Day!!*