



CHERISHED MOMENTS



A YEAR OF JOY AND LEARNING

A Heartfelt Letter to Sajani ma'am



Poornima Ravindran
Author and Illustrator





Dedicated to all the teaching
and non-teaching staff members
of Viswajyothi Kindergarten

A token of love, gratitude and appreciation
for your hard work, zeal and commitment



from the happy and proud parents of Druv Suryanarayan

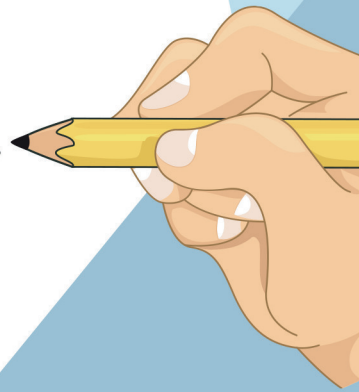





March 2024

My beloved Sajani ma'am,

Thank you very much
for a great school year.
You helped me learn a lot.







I came
to Viswajyothi
Kindergarten
as a U.K.G. student.

I was so scared
when I first met you in your office
that I did not utter a word.

I was anxious about joining the new school.

I was afraid,
I might not be able
to make new friends.
I was fearful of my new environment.

But the one thing I liked about my new school
from the very first day
was the play station.

To my surprise,
what awaited me
in Viswajyothi Kindergarten
were a variety of thrilling activities
and unending enjoyment.



To my amusement,
I happened to commute
by the school bus.
I love to travel
by school bus.





In June 2023,
we kicked off with the Environment Day
celebrations.




Then came the National Reading Day
with the “*Drop Everything And Read*”
(D.E.A.R.) time.

I enjoy reading a lot and was happy to have
a reading corner in our classroom.


I came with my pop-up book,
“*The Three Little Pigs*” ,
to be kept in the reading corner.





On my birthday
I donated a book,
“*Stories of Tenali Raman*”
to our library

and distributed
chocolates
to my friends.
I was very happy
on that day.





I got to know
that my class teacher's name
is "*Janaki*",
the same name
as my great grandmother's!
She too was a teacher!
I was amused!

I started liking her.

I also started
making new friends
and soon
I had lots of friends
in both the U.K.G.
and L.K.G.

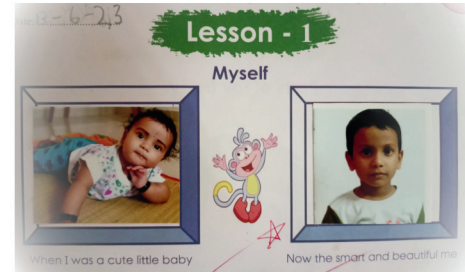


After some initial hiccups,
I started interacting with
all my teachers too.

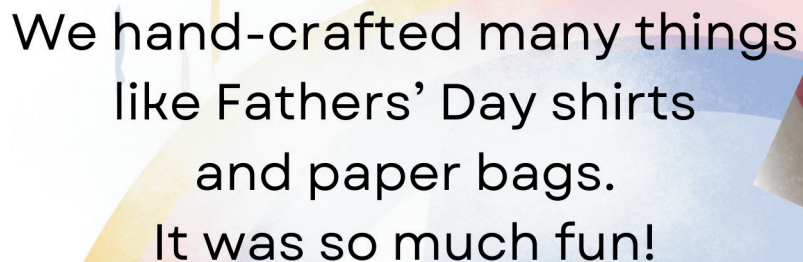


Though Jenifer Miss never taught
any subject in our class,
I started building
a special bond with her!
She is very kind and friendly.

Environmental Studies
were handled by
our Maria Miss.
She had a very special way
of making the subject enjoyable.




ons.



I also eagerly awaited
the Swimming sessions.
I love to be in the pool!



We also experienced
the joy of movement and expressions
during the Dance sessions led by our Kavya Miss.

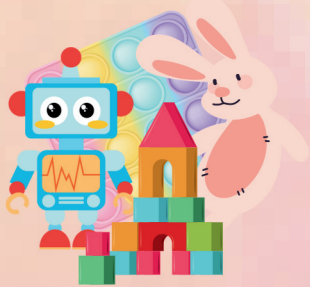


Then came July
with a fruit salad party.



July
was a dull month.
It was raining
everyday
and we had
lots of holidays.

I also got a fever
and a cold.
I missed our class
and school... a lot.



In August came my turn
to “*Show and Tell*”
about “*My Favourite Toy*”.



It was a great day
as I got a chance
to take my favourite toy to class.



My toy was an orange school bus.

I could sing a line
from my favourite song,
“The Wheels on The Bus”, too!



I was absolutely thrilled that day.

I do not remember when,
but sometime one of our friends, Sriram,
had left our school.

I felt sad.



Again sunny days came.
We made "*Friendship Tree*".

We celebrated our Independence Day.
Our class performed a dance.



Our teachers taught us very simple steps for the dance, right ma'am?

I wanted to do all the steps like the girls on the front row of our dance team. Still it was wonderful.





We had the best Onam too.
I actually hoped for a sadya
and was a bit disappointed.



But I made up for it
with four glasses of payasam!
It was a yummy Onam!



"Talent Fest" turned September into a month full of excitement with vibrant performances!



My mother made me participate in almost all the events. I was bewildered and frightened.




I did not feel confident enough to perform on stage.



Nor did I have the patience to sit and do the offstage items either.

I was lost in the shuffle!
I felt I had let my mother down for several days.





I still tried
and performed well
on one onstage item-
the English song.

I sang the song which my mother
and I used to sing together -
“You took my heart away”.

I was downright ecstatic that day!

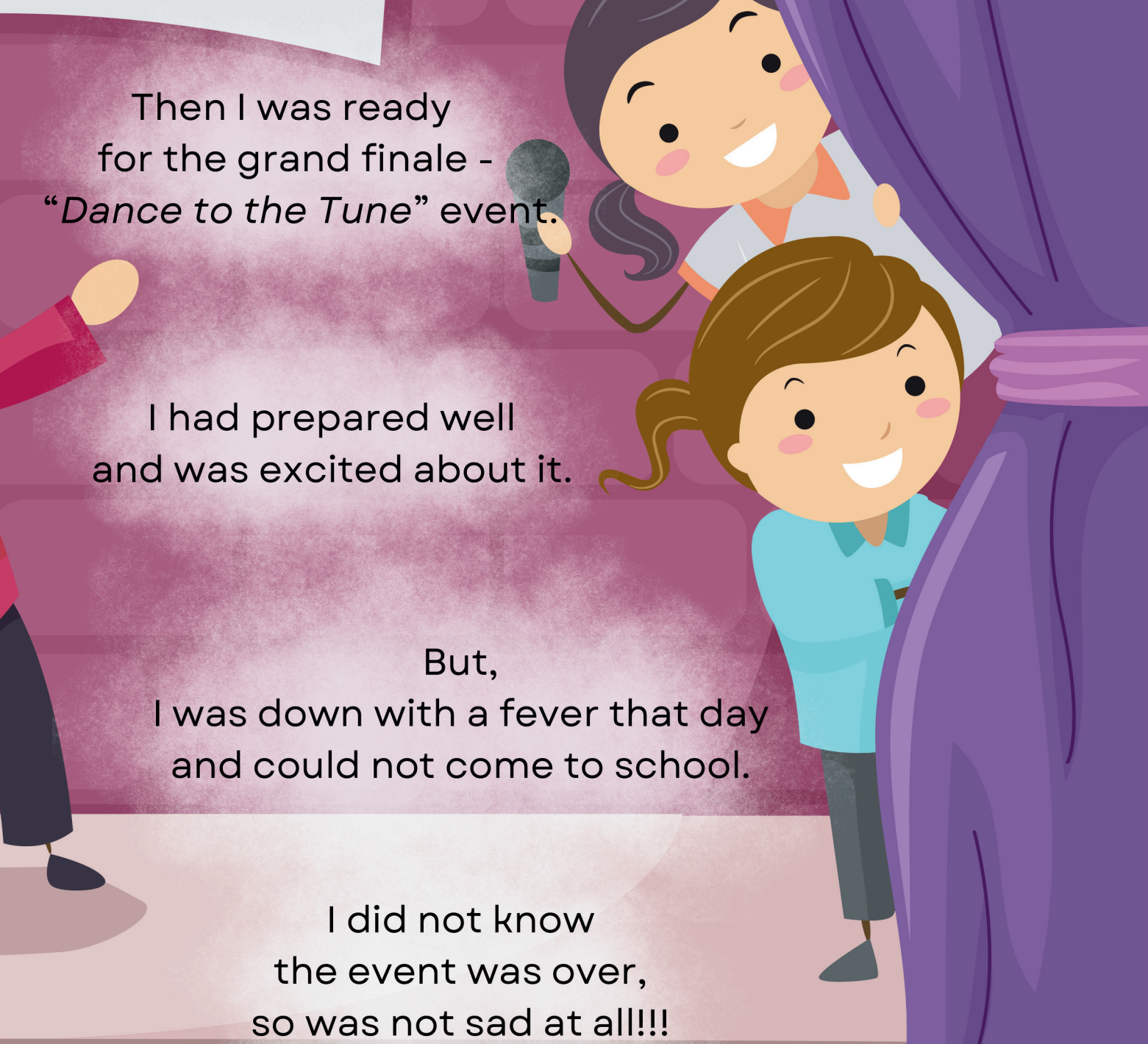


Then I was ready
for the grand finale -
“*Dance to the Tune*” event.

I had prepared well
and was excited about it.

But,
I was down with a fever that day
and could not come to school.

I did not know
the event was over,
so was not sad at all!!!




We also had
a "Zesty Lemonade Party"
in September.



I enjoyed the lemonade
along with my friends.





I got so addicted to lemonades
that I made my father
prepare lemonades
for several days after that!

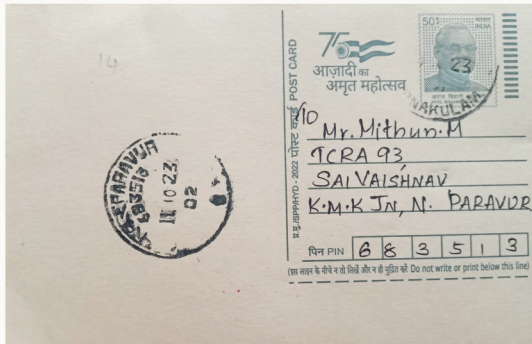


Then came October.

We had World Smile Day
and Indian Postal Day
in October.

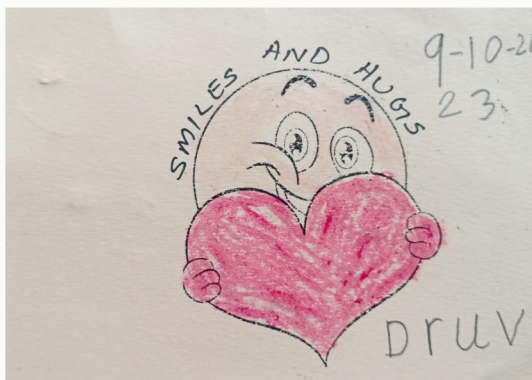
We had our cute smiles
captured on
World Smile Day.





Then, we went on a trip
to the post office.

We all sent postcards
with handwritten messages
and pictures to our homes.
I was so thrilled
when we received it at home!





We also received
our Talent Fest trophies
in October.

I was very very happy
and showed the trophy
to my parents with delight!



I too am a winner!
We all are winners!





There was
a Scholastic Book Club offer
which we enthusiastically
filled up for.

We waited impatiently
for the books to arrive,
but I forgot about it
as days passed by!

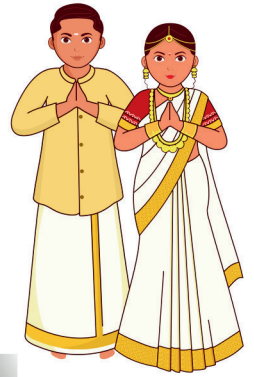




November arrived
with new celebrations.



First there was
“*Kerala Piravi*” fete.



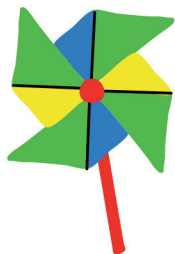
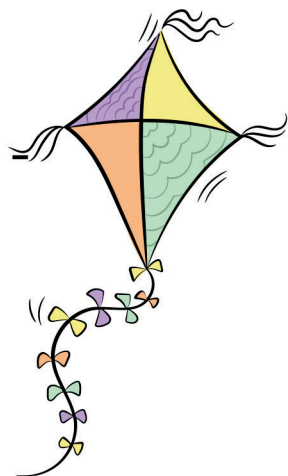
I watched
my teachers perform,
but I only understood
a little bit of
the “*Kerala Piravi*” story.





Then I found out that there is a day for us
Children's Day!

Our teacher told us to dress up
as our favourite book character
as part of "*Costume Day*"



and the theme for the day was
"*Books Come Alive*".



I was excited about it.
I decided to dress up as
"*Curious George*".



My mother and grandmother

started searching

for cloth and felt material

to make the costume.

It took several days....

maybe weeks.

Soon they got my costume
ready.

I wore it

and looked in the mirror.

Voila!

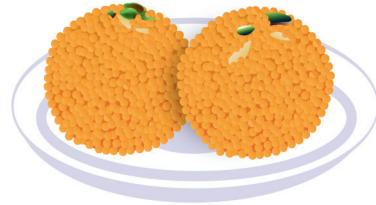
I did look like *George*!



We celebrated "*Diwali*".
I saw my teachers
dancing on stage.
I watched in admiration.



Father Angelo bursted firecrackers.
I too wanted to do it!
But we were not allowed to.



Then we had some sweets.
It was a joyous day.
We were all happy and smiling.



In November
we also started our preparations
for “*Impasto*”, right ma’am?
Those were in fact fun-filled days.



In the last week
we all brought
Christmas decorations to school.

I love Christmas.



Whoa, December came!
It's Christmas time.
The whole school was decorated.
I loved it.



Ma'am,
why does it never snow in our place?
It would be good if it did.
I love snow,
though I have never seen it snowing.



We had a blast playing games
and frolicking around in school!



We also had a Christmas gift exchange.

I got a colouring book
and a watercolour set.

It was indeed
a pleasant surprise!



We had carols
and songs.

I wanted
to be part of it.



Many times
I felt that
I should have joined our school
in Pre-KG
and grown through L.K.G.!



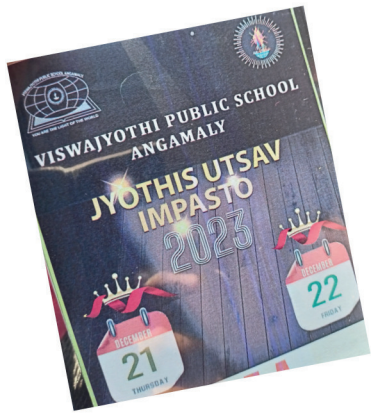
But I could not.
That thought itself is gloomy.
Let me forget it.



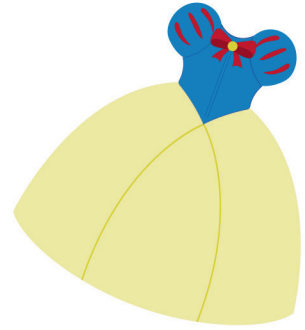
I had the best U.K.G. class
anyone could ever have had!

I love our class!





Then we had the D-day -
“*Impasto*”.
It was cool.



There was my mother,
helping my teacher and other parents
get us all ready.



I have never seen mom
applying make-up
herself.
I was perplexed.





It was really wonderful
being on stage
with my friends
and having all our parents
watch us perform.



The theme of our *Impasto* 2023
was *Disney Magic*.



Ours was the first item on stage



and we performed “*Snow White and the Seven
Dwarfs*”!



Even though I was happy,
I could not smile
while I was on stage.
Why was it like that, ma'am?
Do I have stage fear?


I also liked the day
as we were given
bottled juice and snacks.
Once in a while
unhealthy snacks are okay,
right ma'am?





After the Christmas holidays,
it was the New Year!

We started off 2024
with Class Assemblies
led by us!



Arre Wah! Wasn't it a wonderful idea?



At home
we decided to perform
the same dance
I had practiced for
“Dance to the Tune”.



I practiced it with my mother
and performed on stage.

You shook my hands
and said something to me.

I did not understand
as I was scared.
But I like you.

I understood one thing, ma'am...
that I performed well on stage that day.
Indeed, I love to dance on stage.

We also had
heats of various sports events
in January.
I did my level best
in many events.
I could have done better in some.

The running race
in which we were given a baton
was the best event.
I liked it because
I was with one of my best friends, Aiden.

We had a sandwich party
and also had a class photograph
taken in January.



February came
with the Annual Sports Meet,
EVS Gallery Walk
and Picnic!



In the Sports Meet,
I participated in the March Past
and display.

The practice sessions
were what I liked the most....



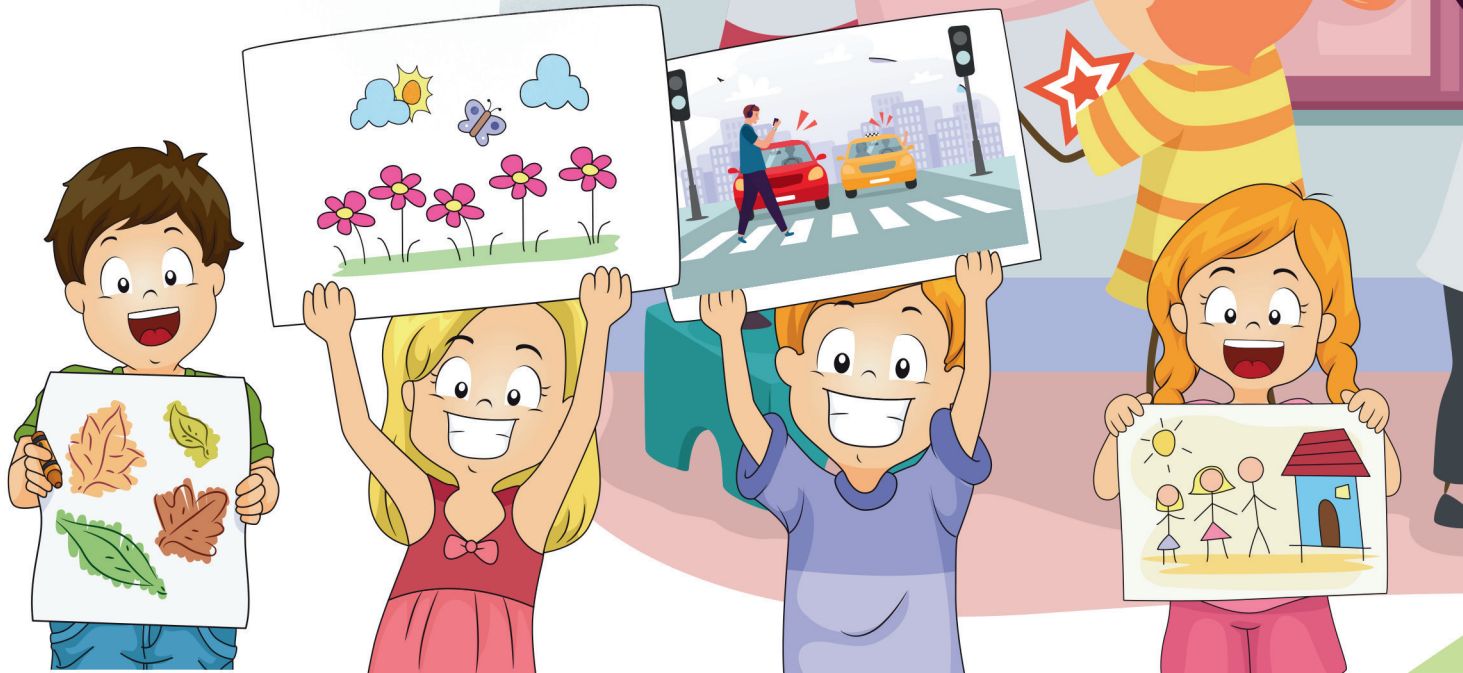
Left...Right...Left...

The gallery walk was fantastic.

I had the topic
"Safety Rules on Road".


It was indeed the hard work
and time of my parents!

They made me colour
some of the traffic signs.
I loved the model.



I was a bit shy on the day
when my parents
and the parents of my friends
came near me
and asked me
to explain the rules.





Then one day
I was taken to your office
along with other friends.

I was startled.
But I was brave enough
to answer your questions.

You gave us chocolates.

Wow! You are so nice.

I love you, ma'am.



It was picnic time.
We all waited
for the picnic day.

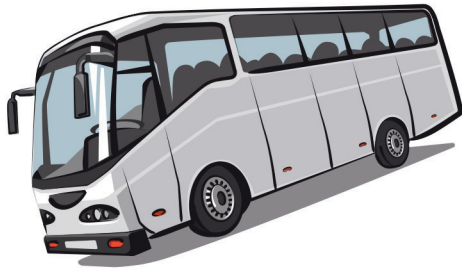


It got postponed
due to some issues
we did not know about.

We got worried
that it may not happen.



But it did!
Hurray!
It was on February 14th,
Valentine's Day.



We all went
to Chittilappilly Square
on big white buses.

I had packed
some Melody toffees
and chocolate-filled biscuits
to share with my friends,
teachers and aunties.





We played
and ran and laughed
and jumped and danced...





We ate Biryani and
ice-cream and
juice and
snacks...

We had
the best day ever!

I loved the park and the trip.



Then on February 29,
we had the open house meeting.

My teacher shared
all the positive things I did with my parents.

I felt incredibly happy.

But, I did not utter a word that time.

I do not know why I stay quiet at times, ma'am...


Do you know?

I thought
we would meet
you that day, ma'am.
Instead we met
the Principal ma'am
of Viswajyothi Public School!
I felt a bit confused.



But I left my parents astounded
by answering every question
posed by the Principal ma'am!

My World



We had the very best days...
the swimming classes,
the art and craft hours,
the EVS activities,
the play station,
the dance sessions,
the screen times with
informative and fascinating videos,
the games,
the friendships,
our Reverend Fathers,
our beloved Headmistress
our dearest teachers,
our aunties,
the driver uncle...

Thank you, everyone!

Viswajyothi Kindergarten



Thank you ma'am
for a wonderful school year.



Thank you for giving us a world of our own.
The experiences we had
with you will remain etched in our hearts forever.

Your unwavering belief in me
has given me the strength to strive for excellence.

I love you, Sajani ma'am!
I love our school!



And... shall miss you
as I graduate from Viswajyothi Kindergarten.



Yours loving,

Druv Suryanarayan

Druv Suryanarayan

U.K.G. III, Roll No.14

Viswajyothi Kindergarten School-2023-2024





Memories to cherish forever.





Fr. Augustine Mampilli
Leadership Luminary



Fr. Angelo Chakkanattu
Quintessential Beacon



Our Teaching Titans



Ms. Sajani Susan Philip
Our Visionary Leader
The Majestic Maven



Ms. Janaki Devi S.
My Inspiration
The Guiding Light



Proud, Happy and Grateful



Ms. Poornima Ravindran
The author and illustrator



Master Druv Suryanarayan
An Empowered Viswajyothian

Family

CHERISHED MOMENTS

An illustration of a female teacher with dark hair and a pink shirt, standing in the center with her arms raised. She is surrounded by five children of diverse ethnicities, all holding hands. Two children on the ends are holding balloons. The scene is set against a light blue background with white cloud-like shapes.

A YEAR OF JOY AND LEARNING

A Heartfelt Letter to Sajani ma'am

Embark on a heartwarming journey through the enchanting halls of Viswajyothi Kindergarten, where every day unfolds as a precious chapter in the life of a spirited U.K.G. student. In this delightful collection of memories, our young protagonist, Master Druv Suryanarayan, shares the joy, laughter, and growth experienced during an unforgettable school year.



Poornima Ravindran
Author and Illustrator

