



CREATING CONNECTIONS







INVESTITURE CEREMONY

LEADERS OF TOMORROW

The Investiture ceremony is truly a highlight of the academic year. This year was no different. The newly elected senate walked down the aisle as the solemn music played reminding each one of us the responsibility that we were to bear on our shoulders.

Led by the Head Boy (Rishi Agarwal) and Head Girl (Sharvani Sivakumar) the members of the Senate came forward to accept their badges from the Head of School, Dr. Sullivan and Mr. Bhatt the Principal of the Secondary school.

Passion, pride and determination were palpable in the members as the Senate lined up to take the oath for the first time. Help Squad who were lined up in front of the stage also received their badges. To all those who find themselves privileged enough to experience the investiture ceremony personally, I assure you that the novelty never wears away and fills one with inspiration for a better future.

- Keshava Navale IB1-D















EARLY YEARS ANNUAL DAY ADAY IN A DIVERSE AND UNIFIED SINGAPORE





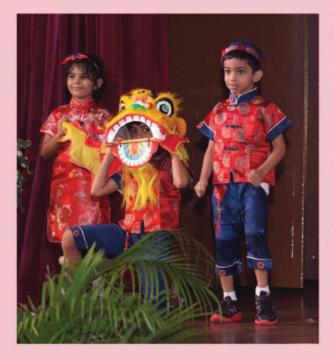




The much-awaited Early Years Annual Day 'A Day in Singapore' happened on 3rd October 2019.

The theme of the Annual Day production was Unity in Diversity' in the land we treasure right down to the core, a fine city we all adore, our home, our heart, our Singapore!!





The Early Years brought out the true essence of the theme and emphasized that we may have different cultures, but we understand the same language and that is the 'language of love'.

The children transported the audience to view the beauty of the world that lies in the diversity of its people. The children looked splendid in their vibrant costumes and mesmerized the audience with their energetic and dazzling dances.

The show ended with a grand finale that reiterated, 'I'd like to teach the world to sing in perfect harmony'. This may have happened in a day, but the memories will forever stay













Tamil Imayam Festival



Connecting with the oldest language in the world

The Imayam Tamil Festival celebrated the oldest language on 18th January 2020. This is the 3rd year of this festival and 18 schools from Singapore participated. The event was started with lighting of the lamp by Dr. Matthew Sullivan which was then followed by a Tamil invocation song sung by Srisha Swaminathan and me. The main two events were word game and debate. Mr. Poovendhan Natarajan conducted a challenging word game for vocabulary and pronunciation. The following event challenged the student's oratory and debate skills. "Success in future endeavours for youth is highly attributable to academic achievements or life experiences" being the topic made the participants think on their feet. Guest of Honour for the event was Mr. R Dhinakaran (Vice Chairman for Hindu Endowment Board). Inspiring talks were given by both Mannai Dr. G. Rajagopalan and Mr. R Dhinakaran. The successful participants and winners were presented with certificates and trophies by Mr. R Dhinakaran and Mr. Kris Bhatt. To sum up, the event was a treat and energy booster for both students and parents. We look for more such events in future.

Thanks

Thejovati Narayanan, 8B





Infinity Science Exhibition



The Big Show of Our Talents and Team Spirit.

NPSI Primary students started their New year with a very big event called "Infinity". Each grade was given a unique topic on which they presented their creative work. Grade I worked on 'Materials', where they tested textures of different materials and they baked gingerbread men as a part of their final task to test the effect of heat on changing textures on materials. The topic for Grade II was 'Forces and Magnets'. They learnt about symmetry and forces and designed a balloon powered car to demonstrate the wind power. In Grade 3, the topic was "State of Matter." Students made books for kindergarten children on states of matter. They also made colourful and catchy posters on importance of water, smoothie recipes, sandwiches recipes (in Hindi and French). Grade IV learnt about 'Earth and Space' and each group of students from each class, launched a water powered rocket as a final task. For Grade V, they worked on 'Evolution and Adaptation' and created a fantasy creature that would exist in the future. All the planned activities were very well presented in the class and looked very attractive. It was so amazing to create a link between Languages, Maths and Science on one common topic.

Infinity gave us all a big opportunity to demonstrate our hidden talent and skills. It was lot of fun working together. We learnt a lot on how to unite and work as a team. Our teachers were very helpful and kind by assisting us in all our work. Our parents were so proud of us and happy to see us work in teams.

Harkeerat Singh



















MOTHER LANGUAGE DAY

APPRECIATING OUR BELOVED MOTHER LANGUAGES

One of the most meaningful year-ending events saw the celebration of learning in the form of International mother language day on 21st February 2019.

Students from Grades I to V learning French and Hindi as second language participated in various competitions that were held in the primary auditorium. The day brimmed with exploration of expressive arts and self-development.

After a round of selections, final participants from Grade I recited poems in their respective second language. Our young learners were brave enough to memorize the

poems but most importantly enjoyed the rhythm and rhyme. The second half of the day saw students taking Hindi as second language form five teams each from Grade IV & V and III & II. The high-energy quiz competition was conducted with different rounds based on grammar topics.

French learners from Grade 2 impressed the audience by reciting poems whereas Grade 3, 4 and 5 showcased their musical skills with French songs competition (French Idol).

Principal, Mr Phil Allman congratulated the winners and applauded the efforts put in by all participants.



CERN TRIP









A fusion of fun, learning and the nucleus

On the 24th of January, 2020, a group of 40 science enthusiasts form NPSI accompanied by three teachers set sail for Toulouse, France. On the first day, we went to the J.L. Lagardère site, an area entirely dedicated to the assembly of the A380, the world's largest passenger aircraft. The following day, we visited Aeroscopia, where we saw a few iconic aircrafts such as the super guppy; a large, wide-bodied cargo aircraft that can carry items that are virtually impossible to fit into any other aircraft and hence used to transport NASA's components of the Apollo program.

Day three was all about ambitious, carbon-free energy projects in Marseilles, France. We visited the ITER project, an international nuclear fusion research and engineering megaproject. This \$20 billion megaproject is a collaboration between 35 countries on the ITER Tokamak machine which is designed to harness the energy of nuclear fusion. The record for the longest sustained plasma is 6 minutes and 30 seconds achieved by this French Tokamak in 2003.

We then visited CEA- Nuclear Studies Centre, where we got to witness experiments by the scientists themselves about magnetic levitation with superconductors.

Later that evening, we visited the Basilique Notredame de la Garde church with ornate French architecture and absorbed the panoramic view of the city from the top. Next stop- Geneva, Switzerland. It took us a whopping 7-hour bus ride to reach but that too went by quickly with the mesmerizing Jura mountain range by our side as we drove along. We visited the Red Cross of Switzerland and learnt how the organization is providing aid all around the world. The way the Red Cross helps unite families in war-torn regions, is admirable to say the least.

We then proceeded to CERN, where we got to learn about the intricacies of the large hadron collider, the world's largest and most powerful particle accelerator that works at 99.9% the speed of light. We also learnt about how the elusive Higgs Boson was discovered, back in 2012. The tour of the UN headquarters in Geneva was also memorable where we saw the General Assembly hall of the UN and learnt about the workings of various councils and committees. Soon it was time to bid adieu to Europe and thus we made our way to the airport with French croissants, swiss chocolates and volumes of newly acquired knowledge in our minds.

Sindhu Sunkad (IB 1C)

World Water Day

Make Every Drop Count

This year's theme for Singapore World Water Day was "Make Every Drop Count". A walkathon titled "Walk for Water" was held on 2nd March to commemorate the event The Walk. from Gardens by the Bay to Marina Barrage (2.4 km), took place early morning and was flagged off by President Halimah Yacob. Wearing blue, all pledged to spread awareness regarding sustainable usage of water. Throughout the walk, there were posters and banners put up with suggestions and advice on how to save water. There were many interactive booths and community activities organised at Marina Bay. The event was very enjoyable and we signed a pledge to saving water. To help the public translate knowledge to practice, the organisers had creatively rebranded its water-saving tips as W-A-T-E-R.

Wash clothes on full load, Always use half-flush when possible, Turn off shower when soaping, Ensure tap is off when brushing teeth, Rinse vegetables in container.

The activities at Marina Barrage reminded us that in order for future generations to have access to clean water, it is necessary for us to be mindful of our usage, as individuals, as residents of Singapore as well as global citizens.

- Manikandan Praven Kannappan, IB 1C

Walk for Rice

The 'Walk' to helpfulness

The Walk for Rice, sponsored by Fair Price, allowed the students of NPS to have a hands-on, or rather, a 'walk-on' experience towards helping the underprivileged. Pupils from 6thand 7thgrade had participated in this wonderful initiative to spread happiness all over the world. For every 200 metres walked by each learner, Fair Price would donate a bowl of white and brown rice. For every 400 metres walked, the sponsor would donate a bowl of oatmeal.

This initiative was a success. Many students enjoyed walking for spreading joy to everyone, including the people in need for basic necessities. This was beneficial for both the enthusiastic learners and the needy. This occasion gave the pupils of our school the opportunity to help others in need.

Through this, and many other activities held here, NPS shows their means to reciprocate the love they acquire from Mother Nature and our homeland, Singapore.

Tasya Jacob 8C









Primary Sports Day



With a lot of enthusiasm and perseverance

The Primary School Sports Day was held at Bedok Stadium on 7th June, 2019. It was an unforgettable evening with a variety of exciting track and field events showcasing team spirit, enthusiasm and perseverance. The Unity March, symbolic of the essence of unity and fraternity brought the stadium to life with students dressed in their house colours of yellow, red, blue and green.

The arena buzzed with cheerful applause as our Guest of Honour, national sprinter Ms. Nur Izlyn Binti Zaini ran a 50 m sprint with some of our athletes and inspired students continue their journey of sportsmanship and endurance. Many new records were set and it was heart-warming to see all students and parents of Primary School enthusiastically participating events. While the highlight of the event was the tug-of war won by the teachers, the celebrations continued as Pioneers emerged as the champions for this year followed by Voyagers, Discoverers and Explorers.









NIGHT BASKETBALL

Shooting Under the Stars

On he 9th of November 2019, NPSi hosted its inaugural "Night Basketball Tournament".

The event was a riveting success with five teams battling it out for the championship. Everyone present was electrified by the intensity of the gameplay that unfolded before them.

With clutch three-point shots, behind-the-back passes, and unforgiving blocks, each match possessed its own captivating element – a testament to the sheer dexterity of all the players on the court.

After facing off against some formidable opponents in the round-robin playoffs, the NPSi Under 16 Boys made it to the finals where they challenged the SG Lions. As both teams went head to head, the audience was brought to the edge of their seats. Following a nervewracking 30 minutes of exceptional basketball, Team NPSi emerged victorious.

The event concluded with the presentation of awards.
Vidur Bhagat and Taher Oliya from the NPSi team
received the Top Scorer Award and the Most Valuable
Player Award respectively for their unparalleled
contributions to the team's efforts. Reminding us all that
big things often come in small packages, the Most
Promising Player Award went to the shortest player of
the Tournament, Wai Lun, from the SG Lions.

However, as much as sports is about the competition and recognition, what it really is at its core is a display of solidarity, and the teams did not disappoint with their show of theirs. After all, it was their shared passion which brought them onto the court in the first place, and it was with that same passion that everyone left with their heads held high.

Vyas Nageswaran IB Year 2

CNY Jurong Hamper Distribution



Team Work Makes the Dream Work

Gong Xi Fa Cai, Happy Chinese New Year! It's a time where all celebrate togetherness and spread happiness. This year the students of IB Year 1, decided to spread joy by delivering food hampers to the less fortunate in the community.

Our Saturday morning began with us all gathered at Jurong East to commence the activity! We began to remove the hampers from the storage area and pass them to each other in perfect harmony. After that, we formed teams to pass the hampers on to the residents on each floor of the HDB. Seeing the residents accept the hampers with warm smiles, made us all realize the true meaning of service. Afterward, we all sat down for a delicious lunch after a morning of hard work.

The activity taught us all the value of hard work and we left feeling satisfied with our efforts.

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Aryan Mohan IB 1C

Le Tour de France 2019 Fantastique course





On aime beaucoup le cyclisme et le Tour de France. C'est la plus grande course cycliste du monde. Il y a 21 étapes. La course commence en juillet.

On aime regarder le tour à la télé parce qu'on voit toute la France: les grandes villes, les petits villages, les fleuves, les montagnes et la mer. C'est tout simplement fantastique! Cette année le champion de Tour de France s'appelle Egan Bernal. Il est colombien. Il a 22 ans (Il est le plus jeune champion en 110 ans d'histoire de Tour de France). Il a gagné la course avec 1 minute 11 secondes devant Geraint Thomas, le champion de 2018.

Il a gagné 2,3 million euros.

Le Tour de France 2019 en quelques lignes:

Longueur: 3,365.8 km

Arrivée: Paris

Étapes: 21

Équipes: 22

Meilleure équipe: Movistar

Champion: Egan Bernal

Nationalité: Colombien

Arush Pal / Rishabh Jayakrishnan - 4E

கவிதை

<u>சிங்கை தமிழ்</u>

ஆதி<mark>மனிதன் உ</mark>யிர் கலந்து கடலேறி வந்த தமிழே

வந்த எங்கள் சிங்கை தமிழே சிங்கை நாடாளும் மொழி நான்கில் தங்க தமிழே

சிங்காசனமாக வீற்றிருக்கும் சிங்கை தமிழே அஞ்சலகவில்லையிலும் எங்கள் தமிழே அரசாளும் மன்றத்திலும் எங்கள் சிங்கை தமிழே

சிறுதீவில் நிலம் எங்கும் எங்கள் தமிழே ஆலமரம் போல கிளை விரிந்த எங்கள் சிங்கை தமிழே எல்லையில்லா தலைவர்களை தந்த தமிழே சிங்கை ஆளும் சிங்க தமிழே

எங்கும் தமிழே எதிலும் தமிழே சிங்கை ஆளும் சிங்க தமிழே செம்மொழியாம் எங்கள் தங்க தமிழே <u>பௌர்</u>ணமியாய் ஜொலிக்கும் எங்கள் சிங்கை தமிழே

பௌர்ணமி<mark>யாய் ஜொ</mark>லிக்கும் எங்கள் சிங்கை தமிழே

-Mayury.M, 8-B

Our precious Tamil is one of the official languages of Singapore. Our Tamil is spread like a banyan tree in a small Island. The golden Tamil who gave the Infinite leaders. Our Tamil is everywhere, our Tamil is very precious. Our Tamil shines like the full moon...

வெய்யிலோ மழையோ இன்பமோ வேதனையோ ஆட்சியோ சுதந்திரமோ இந்தியனா சினாரோ மலாயனோ தோல்வியோ வெற்றியோ சிங்கை!

- Tarun Sankar, 9 IGCSE

For Two-hundred Years
One Beautiful Country
In Sunshine or Rain
In Joy or Devastation
In Rule or Independence
Indian, Chinese or Malay
In Loss or Triumph
Singapore!

பாரினிலே செழுமையான நாடு - சிங்கப்பூர் கொண்டாடுகிறது இருநூறு ஆண்டு நிறைவு ஏழுநூறு ஆண்டுகள் வரலாறு - ஆனால் கொண்டாடுவதில் கூட தன்னடக்கம் பல்லின மக்கள் ஒரினமாக இணைந்து கொண்டாடும் வரலாற்று மிக்க திருவிழா வானம் தழுவும் கட்டிடங்கள் - உயர்ந்த

மக்கள் எண்ணங்கள் தூய்மையான நகரம் மற்ற நாடுகள் வியக்கும் சொர்க்கம் பலநூறு ஆண்டுகள் ஆனாலும் என்றும் இளமை செழுமையாக வாழிய வாழியவே! This poem in Tamil is about Singapore's Bicentennial celebration. The Singapore Bicentennial is a commemoration of the 200th anniversary of Sir Stamford Raffles' landing in Singapore. The celebration showcased Singapore's rich history of 700 years. Diversity and multiracial society has been pivotal in the journey of a building a nation. Singapore is admired around the world for its peace, prosperity, security and cleanliness. Proud to live and contribute to this great nation!

- Vali Veerapan, 8B

我的学校

我在NPS(国家民众学校)学习。这是一所在东部的国际学校。除了上课,我们还参加许许多多的课外活动和比赛,例如篮球赛,羽毛球赛,板球赛,网球赛和足球赛。我的学校到处都是花草树木,非常美丽。我很喜欢我的学校。

- Yashna Rajan, 7D

My School

I am studying at NPS. This is an International school in the east. Besides attending classes, we also participate in many extra-circular activities and competitions, for example, basket ball tournaments, badminton matches, cricket matches, tennis matches and soccer matches. My school is full of greenery and it is really beautiful. I like my school very much.

我生病了

我今天去国大医院看医生因为我生病了。到医院的时候,我看见很多护士照顾老老少少的病人。 医生先给我量体温,说我发高烧,马上给我打针。医生还要我多喝水,多休息。拿了大包小包的药后,我就回家吃药。

- Mrinmyi Sarangdhar, 8C

我的家人

我的名字是冉维。我的家庭很大,总共有 八口人。我们都有不同的爱好。我的哥哥 喜欢打乒乓球。我的弟弟爱打篮球。我的 妈妈的最爱是日本料理。我们都爱吃妈妈 煮的饭菜因为太好吃了。我的奶奶喜欢种 花。我常常帮她浇水。虽然我们有不同的 爱好,但是最温暖的时刻是全家人一起看 足球赛。

- Ranveer Sherawat, 8C

My family members

My name is Ranveer. My family is a big family of eight members. All of us have different hobbies. My elder brother likes to play table-tennis. My younger brother likes to play basket ball. My mother's favorite is Japanese cuisine. We enjoy eating the food that our mother cooks. My grandma likes to plant flowers and I always help her to water the plants. Although we have different hobbies, we find the greatest warmth is to watch soccer matches together.

I fall sick. I went to see the doctor at the National University Hospital today because I fall sick. When I reached the hospital, I saw many nurses taking care of the old and young patients. The doctor measured my temperature and told me that I had high fever. He then immediately gave me an injection. The doctor also wanted me to drink more water and to have more rest. After receiving my medicine. I went home to rest.



It was a dark and stormy night and it felt like the world was coming to an end, or at least my time in it. Wait... let me start from the beginning. The very beginning. In January of 1819 I was waiting at a port in India, thinking about the days to come, about how I may not return and about how this may be my last chance to call my parents. I sent a telegram to my mother saying, "I love you" and boarded the ship. This was going to be a long journey. I took a seat at the corner of the ship and thought... and thought...

I was on an important mission. I was a nurse and was going to treat injured people in a far away land.

Finally, I reached my destination and left the port. Immediately I understood why I was here. There was blood everywhere and bullets over the floor. I rushed to my small cottage and got dressed in my uniform. This was no time to wait. I walked out and went to the hospital. It was absurd even thinking about seeing so many people on the verge of death but seeing it in real life sent more than a shiver down my spine. The intense pressure of assisting in an operation was high. It was also exhausting. Having someone's life in your hands sent the adrenaline rushing, but it made me want to work that much harder. This was the reason I became a nurse in the first place. Because, when you succeed in saving someone, you feel like you saved something bigger than a life. You feel like you saved a lifetime. Everyday I woke up early in the morning, did my prayers, went to work and then came back home. This was my routine for a whole year.

One day in December 1819 I was walking back home from work, thinking about all the lives I had saved that day. Suddenly, I heard a gunshot come from behind me.

I turned around and saw a man lying on the floor, dead. A few metres away was a soldier holding a rifle. In the next minute three more people were dead. I ran into a nearby shop, barricaded the door and hid behind the counter, praying that the soldier wouldn't enter. I heard a pounding on the door and after some time it burst open. I closed my eyes and tried not to breathe. I heard footsteps coming closer and closer towards me. I looked up and saw the soldier staring right at me. That's when it happened. I heard a gunshot and suddenly I was covered in blood. His face was the last thing I saw as the world faded around me.

When I opened my eyes, I saw a bright light, shining on my face. I thought that this was what heaven looked like. I looked around and saw that I was in a hospital gown. I saw a man wearing a doctor's uniform come in and I recognized his face immediately – he was the first person I saved ! I asked him what had happened, and he told me that after the soldier left, an ambulance rushed in and took everyone who was injured to the hospital. I was one of the few people that survived. I made a promise to myself that I would work harder and save as many innocent people as I could.

Ten years have passed since this massacre took place, and there has been none since that time. I have saved countless people. It feels like just yesterday when I was lying on the hospital bed where I had saved so many before, but seeing the change between then and now, it finally feels like there's a bright future ahead.



I lay in the enamel-white tub, stark white filled with red. A rich, deep, thick red. viscous, it clung to my shirt, as pain did to my conscience.

Guilt consumed me from within, the smell of red creeping into my head.

Whether it was the copperish tang of blood.

Or the sharp kick of wine, I couldn't tell.

The blood of my victim, or wine, his murderer?

The searing pain of my stupor persisted,

the red was the victor of this battle. Wine made me thirsty for blood. And in the aftermath, we drank heartily.

the Red made us pure.

Samud Shetty 10E

The fisher boy who couldn't talk By Ira Onalekar 10 D The Bunyip had stolen from the fisher boy too. He had taken his voice. The fisher boy could not talk to anyone - the villagers, his little sister, the immigrants who came from outside and even the other fishermen. None of them could make

VThe fisher boy looked at the cloth boat in his hand. What a few messy folds on a patterned cloth could create amazed him. More than this, the very fact, that this little creation could explore what was outside the small fishing town, excited him. His boat could swim down the river, meet boats larger than itself, wave out to everyone it met along the way, but most of all it could sail right across the edge of the planet and see whatever was out there. The fisher boy knew this was the right day for his little cloth boat to set sail. The orange sun cast a reflection of its warmth over the river. The river was flowing straight ahead and the fisher boy knew the river was not going to stop soon. It never did. After all, the river was there to protect the inhabitants of the fishing village. The witches and evil spirits that were out there could never hurt anyone in the little fishing town as long as they were on the banks of the river or sailing across it.

He knew his boat, sailing down the river, would be safe from the evil spirits, the witches who made potions, and the cast spells, but most importantly, from the Bunyip. The Bunyip was an evil creature lurking in the forest, going around with its humongous tusks and slimy flippers, eating humans, casting spells and worst of all, stealing. The Bunyip would not steal money or food, he would steal things most crucial to people - their eyesight, their ability to hear, or even their ability to taste.

The Bunyip had stolen from the fisher boy too. He had taken his voice. The fisher boy could not talk to anyone - the villagers, his little sister, the immigrants who came from outside and even the other fishermen. None of them could make him speak since nobody knew how. The fisher boy dreamed of the day his spell would be broken. He would thank everyone who had been kind to him, wish everyone a good morning, ask them about their day, there was a lot he could do if he could speak.

He smiled at the river, observing the fish flowing with the current. He couldn't wait. He tossed the cloth boat straight into the river, hoping to see it drift down the river with the fish who were there to give it company. His bright smile turned into a quick frown, almost instantaneously. His boat sank.

He sat on the bank, burying his head and hugging his knees. Disappointment almost literally clouded his vision, he did not even notice the man standing behind him. This man did not look like someone who belonged to the fishing town. He looked different, he was dressed differently and spoke differently as well. But being different did not stop him from tapping the fisher boy's shoulder. He went down on his knees and offered the little boy a strawberry, something you would never see in the fishing town. The fisher boy looked up at the man and thanked him, out loud. The fisher boy spoke! An act of kindness by the river had broken the spell.

Carnival art installation



Bouquet of our dreams

Nature is always a source of inspiration, be its vibrant colours or intricate shapes and designs, one simply cannot ignore its beauty and simplicity. So, it only made sense that this year's carnival installation would be based on the concept of 'foliage.'

This year, the stage and hallways were planned to be decked with arrangements of leaves and flowers of all shapes and sizes. Experimenting with a plethora of colours and different types of papers we designed various leaves and flower petals. Soon, everything was set in place and ready for action.

The entire secondary school was involved in making around 700 leaves and 30 unique flowers making the final arrangement a fantastic sight. Although the plan was extremely ambitious, the result at the end was worth every bit of sweat shed.

Parents, teachers and students were awed by the colourfully decked stage and hallways, stopping midway to admire the installations. All the performances were made even more dazzling with this year's installation. I can't wait to see what next year's carnival has in store for us!

Neha Jacob IB Year 1C







Peranakan Art Workshop

Art for the wider community

During the Peranakan Art workshop on 28 July 2019, IB Year 1 students spent an afternoon doing glass painting at the Bedok Community Centre. They were given the opportunity to explore the best of their imaginative abilities and express themselves through their art. Their work contributed to the much larger art pieces that were later exhibited on the walls of Geylang Serai for the National Day Parade 2019. The experience was especially helpful in discovering the hidden talents of students who had never ventured into the world of artistry and craftsmanship They returned with a unique insight into Peranakan culture and its proud heritage, as well as a newfound appreciation for the beauty of art.

- Ayushi Yadav IB 1 A







