



Cherries

BILLABONG HIGH INTERNATIONAL
SCHOOL KELAMBAKKAM

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kangaroo kids



BILLABONG HIGH
INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

KELAMBAKKAM

Where learning has a purpose

Miners Ahoy!

The fifth graders enjoyed a hands-on activity in Quarrying. The playpen with sand and pebbles opened our spirited miners to the various real life challenges of Open pit & Underground Mining. Their toothy grins were a sight to behold as they happily dug out some reel gems!



The Echo in our Walls!

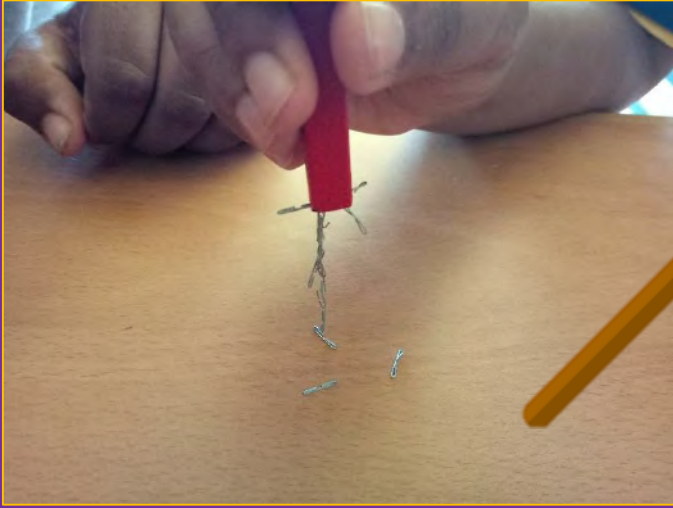
Our hallowed walls came alive with this stunning celebration of art and creativity. The incredible efforts of our Art Instructor transformed the entrance in to a portal of daily motivation thereby affirming our commitment to nurture future leaders!



Magnificent Magnets

The 4th Graders decided to test their hypothesis related to magnets. Equipped with magnets of various shapes and sizes they experimented the magnetic force produced by these little wonders. The students tested if their predictions on magnetic and non-magnetic materials were right or wrong.

The children were seen mimicking Hermione's signature spell "wingardium leviosa" as they waved their magnetic wands to lift metallic objects.



Story of numbers

Learning math can be intimidating! But not for our 1st Graders! Ms. Malar decided to avoid frustration and helped her children learn to love numbers with a math story. Tom and his friend were helpful in covering the concepts of addition and subtraction as the children tried to solve the protagonist's problem. This activity was successful in building confidence in their math skills.



We seem to have a few writers cropping up in our school, the star of the week Ananthithaa of Grade 4 has written a short masterpiece.

THE JOURNEY OF A LOG

I am a log of wood, once a part of a whole tree. As I was cut and thrown down, I began my journey from the mouth of a river down to the foot of the hill and there a carpenter grabbed me to make arms for the chair and legs for the table. He was mercilessly hitting the nail on its head for the furniture to be ready. He then carried me to the heart of the city to sell his products. To my surprise I found a customer fighting tooth and nail to strike a deal with the carpenter. By then I was already tired and only hoped that I could settle down in a corner of a cozy house as I was finally free - and lo! there I was to my heart's desire exactly where I wanted to be.

I must thank the Lord who has made my dream come true.

Stride with Pride!

Our vibrant little scholars are marching in step as preparations begin for our sports day. The March Past began with one little step.



DPS to BHIS-K

In sync with the online exchange programme, a student of DPS Modern Indian School, Doha- Qatar, happened to pass by at BHIS-K for a short visit.

