

Children's Day @ Ardee

As a mark of silent protest on Children's Day, our students celebrated life by planting a sapling.

This is our commitment to ensure a green, clean environment. The Ardee World School and its students look forward to achieving this goal together.

Sharing with you snapshots of green life at Ardee schools – Gurugram, Delhi, and Noida. Children planted indoor and outdoor plant purifiers to contribute to a cleaner environment. Poetry written by students of Gurugram branch enhance the meaning of the planting activity.

*A clear blue sky
For beautiful birds to fly
Different flowers for the bees and
butterfly
It would be great to study outdoors
An open classroom without any doors
I wish my country would be like my
dream
For my friends and me*
poem by Lalit Kohli, environment II



Students of The Ardee School, Delhi



**Students of The Ardee World School,
Gurugram**

*Let's find a solution
For this dirty pollution
Because it affects our nation
And destroys nature's creation
Birds are dying because of pollution
Animals are losing their habitation
We should use our imagination
For environment's preservation
We must start a conversation
On how to build a green nation
We should spread the information
On ways of conservation
Let's make a resolution
To wipe out all pollution*
poem by Shaarav Jhamb, environment II

... Forest on the other hand is lush and
green
On a nice cool day there is no place more
serene
If you step onto a grassland only grass you
grass you will see
So much of open space, strong feeling of
being free
poem by Shaurya Bansal, environment I



Students of The Ardee School, Delhi



Students of The Ardee School, Noida

*Look at the speed,
How we deplete..the Earth...
Well, that's just our greed,
Alarm bells are ringing, it's time we pay heed.
We need to plant a seed for our life to proceed.*
poem by Pranav Dogra, environment IV

*The journey of a tree
Begins from a seed
Seeking water and sunlight
Making a tree large and bright
They beat the scorching heat
Giving us so many treats*
poem by Tarun Suresh, environment VI



Students of The Ardee World School, Gurugram



Students of The Ardee School, Noida

*It all begins like this
First I'm a small seed
A small seed in a pot of mud
Pot of mud with water in it
First I break into half
A small root is out
Out goes many roots
Suddenly out comes a sprout
A sprout comes, a leaf comes
A stem comes, a bud is born
Once the bud is born, a flower comes
And that is the journey of me*
poem by Manaika Gabriel, environment VI