



Weavers And Whispers

Tales from the Tapestry of Us



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APRIL-JUNE 2025-26

TABLE OF CONTENTS

1. Principal's Note.....	1
2. Letter's from the Editors.....	2
3. Interview with Ms. Neelima.....	4
4. Highlight's of the Quarter.....	6
5. From Scribbles to Stories (Grades 2-8).....	10
6. Student Testimonies.....	20
7. Parent Feedback.....	21
8. Echoes of Thought, Lines of Light (Grades 9-12).....	22
9. Note of Gratitude.....	30

Principal's NOTE

Dear all,

As we step into the 11th year of our journey, I extend heartfelt gratitude for your continued support and dedication. Together, we celebrate our students' achievements in academics and co-curricular pursuits, reflecting the core values of resilience, empathy, responsibility, and respect that define our institution.

The past quarter has been enriching, filled with activities that promoted learning, collaboration, and growth. As assessments draw near, I encourage our students to stay curious, confident, and committed to their learning journey.

We look forward with enthusiasm to the upcoming inter- and intra-school competitions, along with our annual concerts and Sports Day — events that continue to foster school spirit and holistic development.



“Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world.”

NELSON MANDELA

A special note of appreciation to our young writers whose thoughtful contributions make this newsletter a vibrant platform of creativity and expression. May this edition of the English Quarterly Newsletter for 2025-26 continue to inspire and reflect the remarkable talents within our school community.

Wishing everyone continued success, good health, and happiness. Warm regards,

MRS. DEEPIKA
THAPAR SINGH

Letters From THE EDITORS

Dear Reader,

As warm summer rolls around, we've come to the end of a school term filled with enthusiasm, anticipation and joy. And amidst such excitement, one's memories--as memories often do--begin to falter and fade. For this I present you with our first newsletter of the year to recap the events of the season and see what our creative students have to say. My deepest gratitude to all our contributors for their incredible work. Enjoy reading!

Yours Truly,

Meghna Nair
Editor In Chief

Dear Reader,

We are proud to launch the first edition of our quarterly newsletter at Credence High School—a window into the vibrant life of our school community. As we celebrate the UAE's Year of Community, this platform will highlight the collective spirit, achievements, and voices that make Credence truly special. We look forward to keeping you informed, inspired, and connected every step of the way.

Yours Truly,

Nash Thomas Plamoottil
Editor In Chief



Letter From THE JOINT EDITOR IN CHIEF

“The beginning is the most important part of the work.”

— Plato

Dear Readers,

We are thrilled to present the very first edition of our newsletter for this academic year!. Taking up the role of joint Editors-in-Chief has been a meaningful and honorable experience, Every stage of the process — from planning the layout, finding or making work to fill it and then editing each piece included — has been a combination of learning, collaboration and joy.

As the holidays draw near, we hope this newsletter offers a moment to pause, reflect, and enjoy some of the highlights from our school community.

Wishing you all a relaxing and fun-filled summer ahead!

Ananya Shukla
Joint Editor in Chief



INTERVIEW

~WITH~

MS. NEELIMA BYJU

MIDDLE SCHOOL SUPERVISOR



1. THE UAE HAS DECLARED 2025 AS THE YEAR OF COMMUNITY. HOW DO YOU THINK THIS THEME RESONATES WITH THE SCHOOL ENVIRONMENT, AND WHAT INITIATIVES HAVE YOU SEEN OR LED THAT REFLECT THIS SPIRIT AT CREDENCE HIGH SCHOOL?

The Year of Community perfectly aligns with our vision at Credence High School. We go beyond academics to instill values of responsibility and selflessness in our students. Through daily lessons and projects, we encourage them to think about how they can give back to society and become active, caring members of the larger community. Credence cares is an initiative that affects the spirit of community at Credence High.

2. HOW DO YOU ENCOURAGE STUDENTS AND STAFF TO BUILD A STRONG SENSE OF BELONGING AND INCLUSIVENESS WITHIN THE MIDDLE SCHOOL COMMUNITY?

At Credence, we build community through themed assemblies and classroom lessons that emphasize helping one another and growing together. Our Star Class award, for example, celebrates not just individual success but the collective effort of the entire class as a community. This sense of unity extends to staff and students alike—new members are supported through buddy systems and team efforts, helping them feel welcomed and connected from the very beginning.

3. WHAT CHALLENGES DO YOU FACE IN BALANCING ADMINISTRATIVE RESPONSIBILITIES WITH FOSTERING A WARM AND SUPPORTIVE COMMUNITY, AND HOW DO YOU MANAGE THEM EFFECTIVELY?

Challenges do arise, especially in a diverse environment where students and staff come from different backgrounds, cultures, and preferences. But that's also what makes our community so rich. At Credence, we teach students to respect one another's beliefs and interests, while staying true to their own. It takes time and conversation, but eventually they understand the value of empathy and unity—and realize they're part of one beautiful, diverse learning community.

4. CAN YOU SHARE AN EXAMPLE OF A COMMUNITY-BUILDING ACTIVITY OR PROJECT THAT HAD A SIGNIFICANT IMPACT ON STUDENTS' GROWTH AND UNITY?

In middle school, two powerful community-building moments stood out. During the Sewa Day assembly, students united to collect supplies for our support staff—a heartfelt gesture that filled them with pride as they gave back to those who care for them daily. Another was the Earth Day Conference, where students brainstormed ways to protect the planet and discussed how small changes within our school community can lead to a greater environmental impact.

5. IN WHAT WAYS DO YOU COLLABORATE WITH PARENTS AND THE WIDER SCHOOL COMMUNITY TO STRENGTHEN THE VALUES OF COOPERATION AND MUTUAL RESPECT?

At Credence, we actively involve parents in our school community through various events and initiatives. Whether it's project displays, national day celebrations, or conferences like Earth Day—parents join as volunteers, mentors, or even judges. Regular newsletters and updates also help keep the parent community informed and connected, ensuring everyone feels like a vital part of our shared journey.

I believe leadership starts with empathy—understanding others' perspectives, whether it's students or staff

6. AS A LEADER, HOW DO YOU INSPIRE YOUR TEAM TO NOT ONLY ACHIEVE ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE BUT ALSO CONTRIBUTE MEANINGFULLY TO THE SCHOOL'S SOCIAL AND EMOTIONAL ENVIRONMENT?

As our principal often says, a true leader must walk the path first. I believe leadership starts with empathy—understanding others' perspectives, whether it's students or staff. Sometimes, it's about helping teachers see things from a student's point of view—recognizing when they might be overwhelmed or stressed. When we lead with empathy and connection, we build a more supportive, understanding school environment where everyone grows together.

Act by Act, Scene by Scene

— EVERY EVENT WAS A STANDING OVATION!

C
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AND
THAT'S
A
WRAP!

Middle school



Doodle and Decode : Pictionary with Idiom



Primary Phase



Doodle and Decode



Judo CBSE clusters



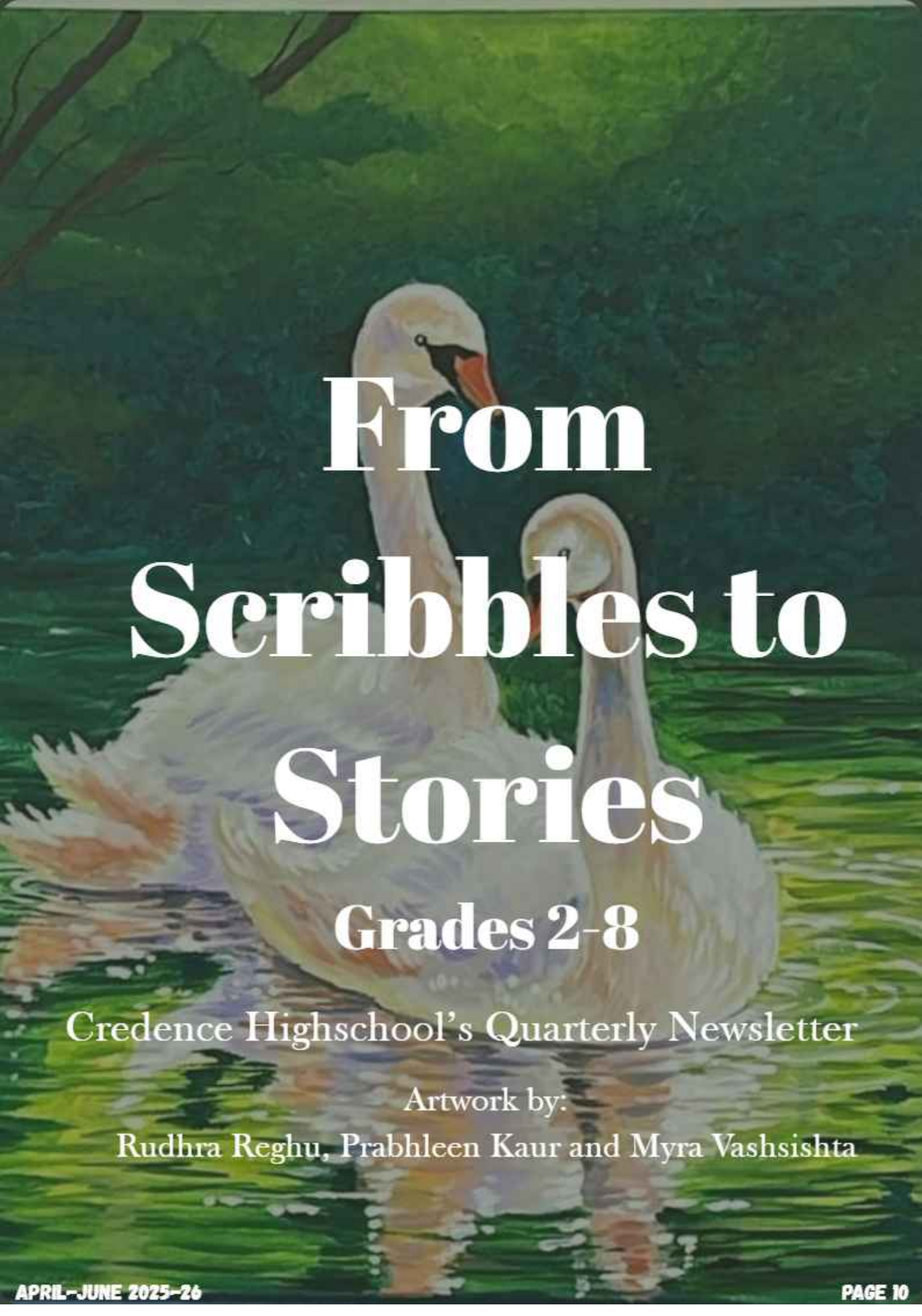
13th-14th June



Investiture Ceremony



SEWA Day



From Scribbles to Stories

Grades 2-8

Credence Highschool's Quarterly Newsletter

Artwork by:

Rudhra Reghu, Prabhleen Kaur and Myra Vashsishta

The Tree Who Watched Our School Grow...

Diya Sreesanth- 6F

There once was an oak tree who stood strong all the way long. The tree had bright green leaves which attracted everyone. We called the tree Mr. Bloom as every morning he presented us with beautiful flowers that bloomed at night.

Mr. Bloom lived in our school garden before the school was built. He was a friend to all of us, he would give us shade in summer and delicious oranges. His leaves would fall in autumn; his students thought he was balding, but his leaves came back greener and brighter in spring. Every vacation we would be sad as Mr. Bloom was lonely.

During school celebrations, Mr. Bloom would be decorated in hues of pink, blue and yellow. He would smile at the students and the teachers. He loved it when students water him or help themselves to his tasty fruits. Even though Mr. Bloom was a tree, he was an amazing friend to all of us. Mr. Bloom was the tree who watched our school grow.

If My Shoes Could Talk

Ishani Raj Kiran- 2B



If my shoes could talk, It would tell funny stories. The first thing it would say is "Please clean me Ishani and don't run in muddy puddles!" Because my shoes are dirty. I think if I run through grass in the playground my shoes might be happier. After my school time it may say "I am so tired" because I play a lot with my friends at school. My shoes can remember wherever I go like the school gymnastics park and my grandpa's house. If my shoes could talk they would be my silly chatty best friend.



Year of Community

Sarthak Ujjain-8D

We look around and start to see,

It's not just "you," it's "we."

A gentle act, a helping hand,

Can lift a heart, and help us all stand.

When someone's sad, we don't walk away,

We listen close, we choose to stay.

In every smile and every tear,

We find a friend and hold them near

This year we learn, side by side,

With open hearts and arms stretched wide.

Together shining night and day—

Growing stronger every day and on every way.



The Journey to School in the Window Seat

KENZA-6F

Every morning , the school bus pulls up with a familiar squeak and a friendly horn. But for me, the real adventure begins only if I get the window seat.

There's something magical about it. As the bus rumbles along , I press my forehead to the cool glass and watch the world fly by like a movie just for me. Trees wave their leafy hands, dogs chase their shadow, and sleepy shopkeepers roll up the shutters with yawns bigger than mine. Sometimes, I think I'm in a spaceship, zooming past alien worlds but the best part is the tiny stories I collect.

These are more than just stories but memories of childhood that I would cherish in future: the old man who waters his plants every day at the same time or the kid who races our bus in his cycle -he never wins but doesn't give up.

By the time I reach school , I'm not just a student, but an explorer. And it all began with 1 rule : always get the window seat.

If My Desk Could Talk

Riyona Sandra Dsouza- 3E

If my Desk could talk, oh what would it say?
"I hold your crayons every day!
I see your drawings bright and neat,
And sometimes crumbs from the snacks you
eat!"

It might say, "Hey, it tickles me,
when you draw stars and bees!"
It tells me jokes and sings a song. 
And helps me when I get my math wrong!

"My desk is too full!" it could complain,
"Of books and glue and your lunch again!"
And when the school day comes to an end,
It may say, "Bye! My friend,
Tomorrow let's write and play,
I can't wait for another day!"



The Friendship Recipe: Ingredients for A Great Friend

Ethan Vincent Vivek-4C



In every life story, there are characters who stand out, not because they possess superpowers or magical tools, but because of the way they make us feel. These are our friends. They bring color to our most boring days, laughter at serious times, and strength when we feel weak. But what makes someone a great friend? Is it the time they spend with us? The things they do? Or is it something deeper? It is actually a mix of invisible ingredients that, when combined make friendship one of life's most cherished treasures. Some of these ingredients are mentioned below:

Ingredient 1: Sharing - The Butter That Blend Everything Smoothly

Ingredient 2: Trust - The Flour That Holds It All Together

Ingredient 3: Kindness - The Sweetness That Soothes the Soul

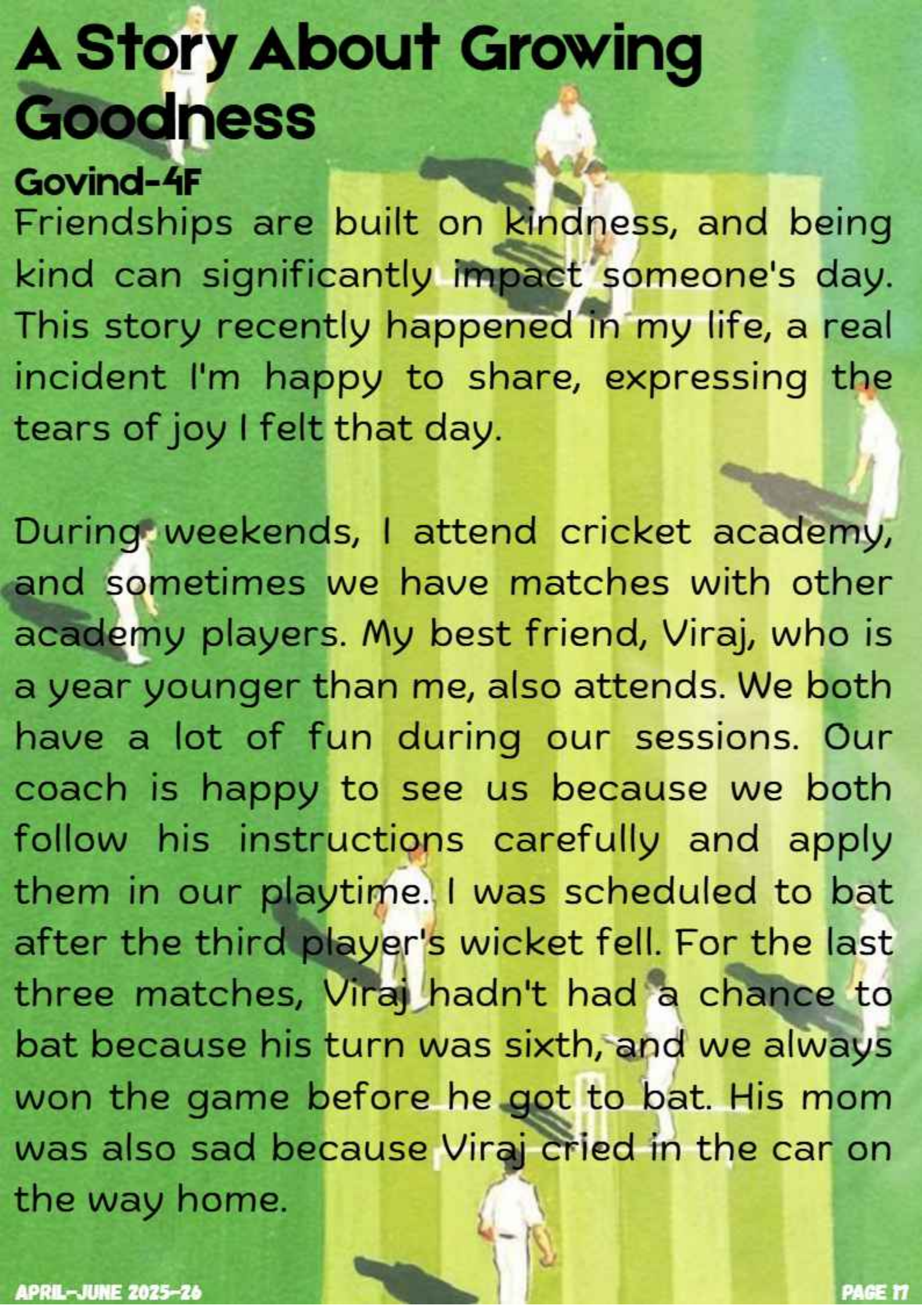
Ingredient 4: Honesty - The Salt That Enhances Flavor

Ingredient 5: Loyalty - The Fire That Keeps Friendship Warm

"Good friends are like stars - you don't always see them, but you know they are always there"



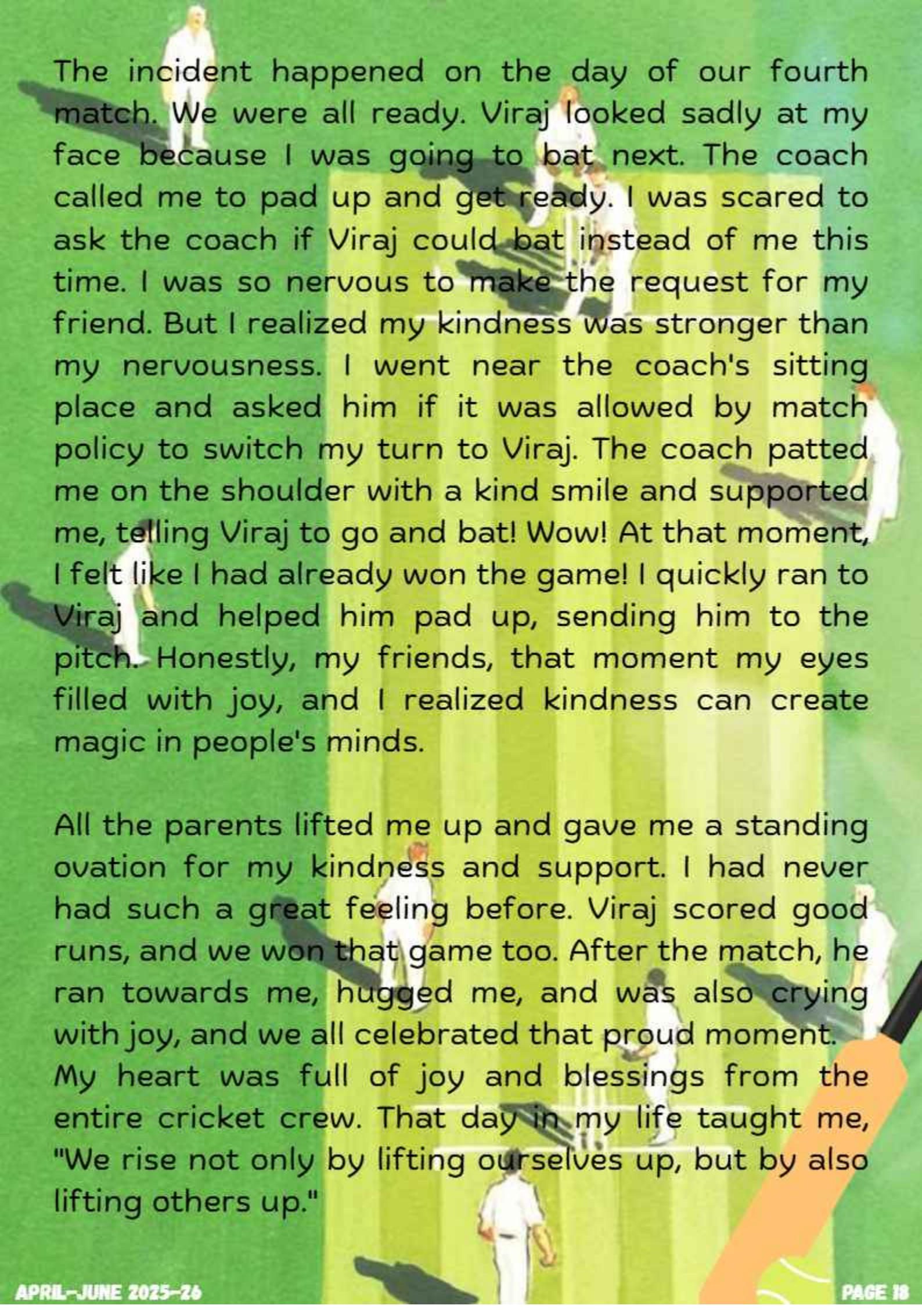
A Story About Growing Goodness



Govind-4F

Friendships are built on kindness, and being kind can significantly impact someone's day. This story recently happened in my life, a real incident I'm happy to share, expressing the tears of joy I felt that day.

During weekends, I attend cricket academy, and sometimes we have matches with other academy players. My best friend, Viraj, who is a year younger than me, also attends. We both have a lot of fun during our sessions. Our coach is happy to see us because we both follow his instructions carefully and apply them in our playtime. I was scheduled to bat after the third player's wicket fell. For the last three matches, Viraj hadn't had a chance to bat because his turn was sixth, and we always won the game before he got to bat. His mom was also sad because Viraj cried in the car on the way home.



The incident happened on the day of our fourth match. We were all ready. Viraj looked sadly at my face because I was going to bat next. The coach called me to pad up and get ready. I was scared to ask the coach if Viraj could bat instead of me this time. I was so nervous to make the request for my friend. But I realized my kindness was stronger than my nervousness. I went near the coach's sitting place and asked him if it was allowed by match policy to switch my turn to Viraj. The coach patted me on the shoulder with a kind smile and supported me, telling Viraj to go and bat! Wow! At that moment, I felt like I had already won the game! I quickly ran to Viraj and helped him pad up, sending him to the pitch. Honestly, my friends, that moment my eyes filled with joy, and I realized kindness can create magic in people's minds.

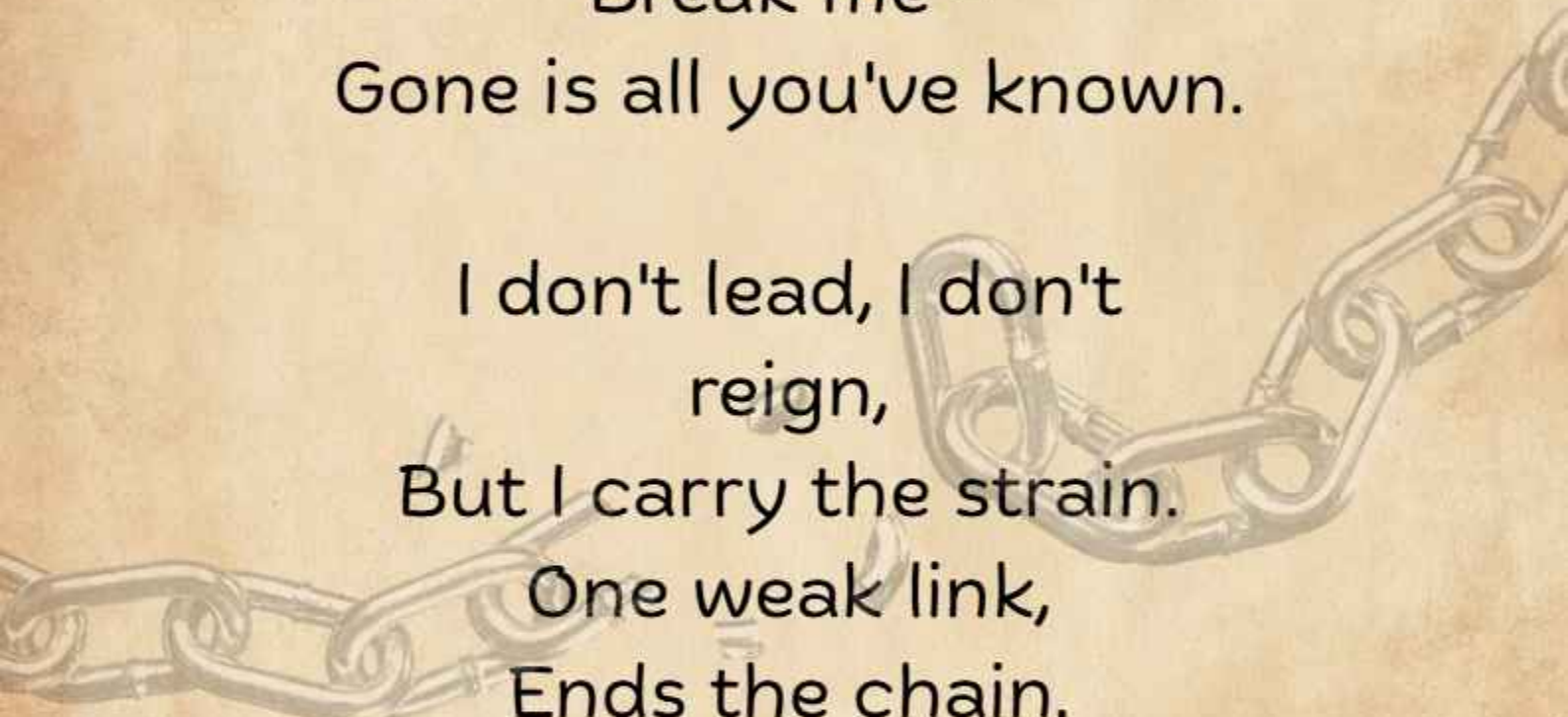
All the parents lifted me up and gave me a standing ovation for my kindness and support. I had never had such a great feeling before. Viraj scored good runs, and we won that game too. After the match, he ran towards me, hugged me, and was also crying with joy, and we all celebrated that proud moment. My heart was full of joy and blessings from the entire cricket crew. That day in my life taught me, "We rise not only by lifting ourselves up, but by also lifting others up."



One Link in a Chain

One link, alone,
Cold steel bone.
Break me -
Gone is all you've known.

I don't lead, I don't
reign,
But I carry the strain.
One weak link,
Ends the chain.



Silent, strong, I bear the load.
Small, but key -
The hidden node.

Aadhya Kaur Sandy -6A



United As One

Niva - 8C

We share, we care, we guide,
With kindness at our side.

We lend our hands, we share our time,
We lift each other, climb by climb.

We come from places near and far,
Like different notes in one guitar.

Different colors, clothes, and songs,
But kindness knows where it belongs.

When hands unite and hearts agree,
We build a stronger place to be.

Different roots, may belong
Many voices, one strong song.

Where we build with hearts, not stone,
No one is left to stand alone.

A world of hope, proud and free
That is the heart of community.

When The Lights Went Out, We Lit Up

Tarakesh Madhavan -8C

In 2025, the UAE declared it The Year of Community. But to most people, it just felt like a fancy poster on a wall. Everyone was too busy with their own lives to care. But that was until October 15. That night, with no warning ,suddenly every light went out. The internet disappeared, buildings froze, even the Burj Khalifa went dark.

It was a citywide blackout, panic spread everywhere, people ran in confusion. Elevators stopped, food delivery was gone and my neighbourhood was silent—except for the silence that screamed fear.

But I couldn't just sit there watching the city go to ruin. I went up to every house and built a quick response team. We gave water to the elders,delivered food, and guided people stuck in the stairs.

For nine whole days,we had no power. But those nine days we lit something brighter than electricity---human kindness.

From that year onwards ,October 15 became unity day. The Burj Khalifa turns off its lights for one hour---to remember how we, the people, became the light.

The Year of Community didn't just happen. We made it happen.

My Magic Pencil That Helps Others

Ayesha Bint Shaheen-3D

During my visit to Ammi Jaan (my grandmother) in Mysore, she gave me a pencil box as a gift while I was returning to Dubai. I was a bit sad, as I had been expecting a cute bag that I had asked her to buy for me when we went to the Mysore Exhibition at the Palace Grounds. She looked at me with a twinkle in her eyes and said, "Ayesha my dear, open this box only when you reach Dubai. There is a surprise in it, and it has some..." (her voice became hushed as she looked around to check if anyone was listening) **"MAGIC!!"** she whispered. She gave me a wink and then bid us all goodbye.



A week after school started, I noticed something strange. I hadn't sharpened my pencil for a whole week! Can you believe it? I had been writing Social Studies, English, Hindi, Math, and so many other subjects—and still no sharpening! That's when I remembered what Ammi Jaan had said... **MAGIC!**

I couldn't wait to tell my besties. We are a group of four, and we always share everything with each other—Tina, Anjali, Rahul, and me. During the break, I told them about the pencil. They didn't believe me. So I said, "I'll give the pencil to each of you for two days, and then we'll all talk about it."

Eight days later, to my surprise the pencil had multiplied into three.

We all noticed the same thing and, it made us happy, that now we could draw easily. The best part? Our drawings always made others smile.

We decided to share this magical pencil with the whole class because we wanted everyone to feel happy too.

I believe my magic pencil is truly special because it brings kindness and joy. It is not just a pencil, it is a hand of help and a friend during hard times.

That is why I love my magic pencil, because it helps others and makes our classroom a happy place.

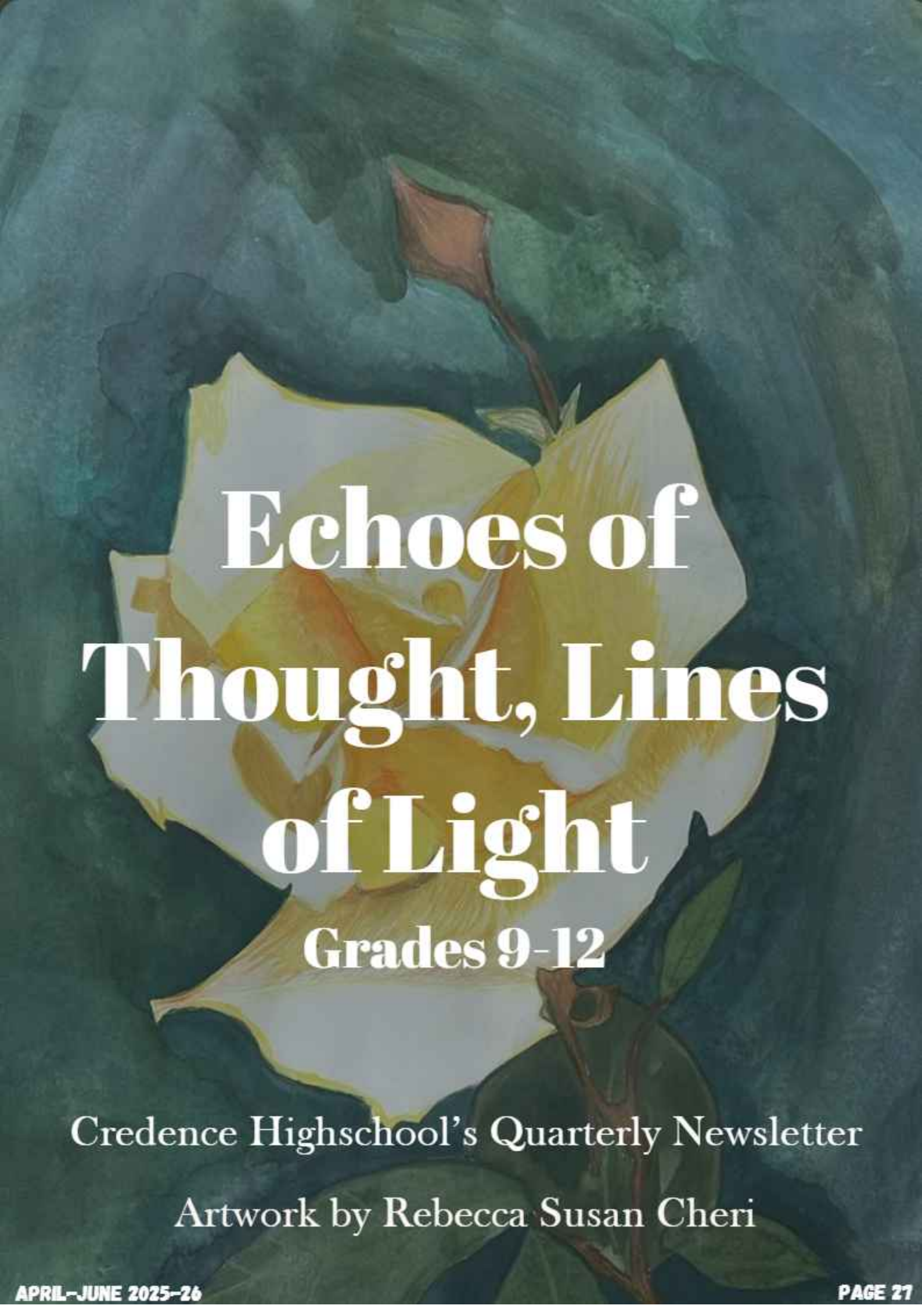
We are now in Term 2 of Grade 3, and we just can't wait to see if our pencil will last till March 2026!

A Missing Piece

Joanna D'souza-6F



I worked so hard, I tried my best,
But something's missing from the rest.
A puzzle piece, a final part,
That leaves a hole inside my heart.
It's not a toy, or sock, or key,
It feels like something deep in me.
A friend to laugh with, side by side,
Or just someone in whom I can confide.
One day, I know, it will appear,
That missing piece will soon be near.
Until that time, I'll smile and grow,
And wait for what I do not know.



Echoes of Thought, Lines of Light

Grades 9-12

Credence Highschool's Quarterly Newsletter

Artwork by Rebecca Susan Cheri

If I Could Design My Curriculum- Subjects That Actually Matter



Aebel Shine-9D

School should be about way more than just passing exams; it should actually get us ready for real life. If I had the chance to design my own curriculum, I wouldn't just add a few random subjects here and there. I'd totally rethink the whole system to fit the fast-changing world we live today. Technology is everywhere, industries change overnight, and success isn't just about memorizing facts anymore.



A lot of students finish school without knowing basic money things – like how to budget, save, or even file taxes. That's why financial literacy should be a must. Knowing how to manage money, avoid debt, invest smartly, or even start a small business would help us become way more independent.

Technology isn't optional anymore; it's essential. Coding should start early so we actually get how apps and websites we use every day are made. But it's not just coding – digital safety, productivity hacks, and understanding AI's impact are things we really need to know.

One part I'm super hyped about is digital arts, which honestly gets slept on in schools. Digital arts should be a major part of education – at least as an after-school thing. Learning skills like video editing, podcasting, animation, graphic design, and content creation isn't just fun; it's how people tell stories and build brands today. With platforms like YouTube and TikTok running the game, knowing how to create and edit content gives us a voice, helps us express ourselves, and opens doors to cool careers in media, marketing, and entertainment. Plus, it teaches teamwork, problem-solving, and communication – skills every job wants.



Also, schools should teach real-life skills like cooking, first aid, clear communication, time management, and how to prep a resume or crush a job interview. These are the things that actually help us when we step out into the world.

At the end of the day, education needs to catch up with today's world. My ideal curriculum would mix traditional subjects with life skills, digital know-how, money smarts, and creativity. Because school isn't just about what you cram from books – it's about how ready you are for whatever comes next.

The Reality of an Identity

Vedicka Jayanth- 12C

Is there someone known to me
Someone inside of me
All the versions you are seeing
May contradict the reality
In fact who am I really

Am I someone my parents expect me to be
Someone intellectual, someone bright
Am I someone my friends expect me to be
Funny and exciting

Am I chameleon, blending into the
environment
Or am I the darkness, blending into the
shadows
Oh the time it took to arrive at the
answer

I'm neither the chameleons nor the
darkness
I am who I am
And I am excited to see
What my ideal self has in store for me
As I have discovered myself really
I am who I am

Artwork by: Ameerat Miriam Cheriyan 8C

Unstitched - A Story of Breaking a Stereotype

Divyansh Gupta-8B



In the old lanes of Lucknow, where chikankari adorned every corner and time moved at the pace of an old ghazal, lived Rahul, a young man with dreams sewn from thread and love.

He was the son of a proud tailor-Ramesh Bhai, whose hands stitched stories into sherwanis for grooms he'd never see again. Ramesh believed in tradition. In roles. In the "right way" of doing things. "Boys don't sit at sewing machines," he often said. "They build futures, not frills." But Rahul was different.

He didn't just love sewing. He felt through fabric. Every fold, every stitch was a whisper of emotion he couldn't always say out loud. What he truly loved, however, was Meher-a girl whose laughter could quiet the busiest bazaars and whose eyes held stories darker than the deepest dye.

Meher was a fashion design student from Delhi, visiting Lucknow for a cultural project. She wandered into Ramesh Bhai's shop looking for inspiration and left with something else-a quiet connection to the boy behind the curtain, silently fixing a tassel.

Their worlds were different. Meher came from a place where passion was encouraged. Rahul came from a world where passion had to be hidden. Yet they bonded over thread, design, and shared dreams that defied expectation.

As they spent stolen hours in the old haveli Rahul used as a secret studio, love bloomed-not loud or dramatic, but like the slow unfurling of silk.

To The World

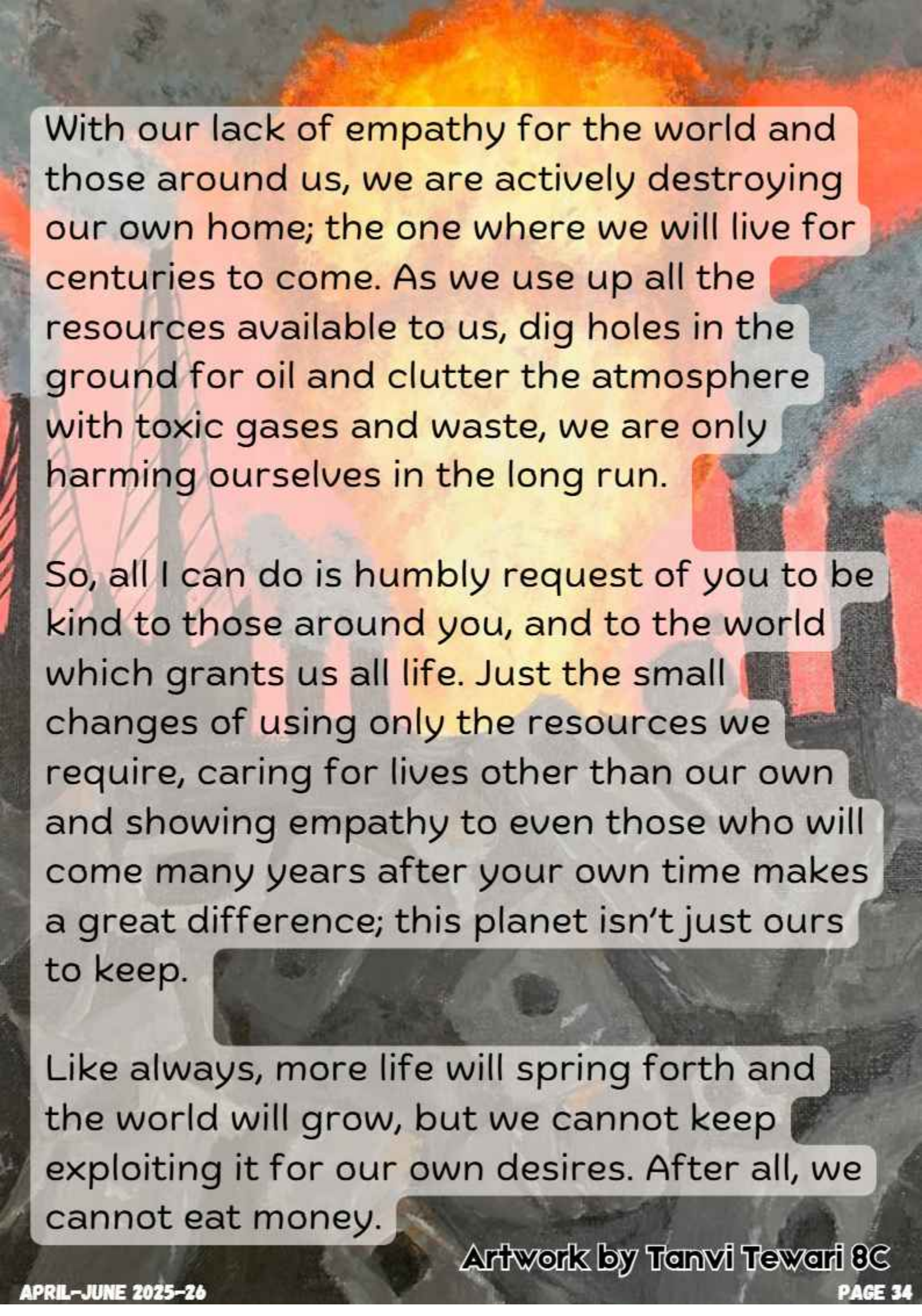
Prachi Verma-10C



I am just a resident in these vast lands of more than eight billion people, a regular school girl among many others. Where each leads their own lives and writes their own tales; there is always so much more we can achieve as residents of this large planet.

The Earth is a very beautiful place that houses many kinds of life, from birds which soar the skies to fish which swim through the deep oceans; even the trees that stand still in the soil provide so much to the many species of this planet. Of them all, we humans seem to be the most common and even the most intelligent, with our innovation and technology we're literally and figuratively on top of the world.

Out of all life, we are also the greediest – we steal from the planet, from all other life – and the more we exploit all that is around us, we dig a deeper grave for ourselves, one we will never be able to crawl out from and that occurrence is very common.



With our lack of empathy for the world and those around us, we are actively destroying our own home; the one where we will live for centuries to come. As we use up all the resources available to us, dig holes in the ground for oil and clutter the atmosphere with toxic gases and waste, we are only harming ourselves in the long run.

So, all I can do is humbly request of you to be kind to those around you, and to the world which grants us all life. Just the small changes of using only the resources we require, caring for lives other than our own and showing empathy to even those who will come many years after your own time makes a great difference; this planet isn't just ours to keep.

Like always, more life will spring forth and the world will grow, but we cannot keep exploiting it for our own desires. After all, we cannot eat money.

Artwork by Tanvi Tewari 8C

Parent FEEDBACK

TULASI (Mother of Advaith, Grade 8)

My child, Advaith Narayanan of Grade 8 has been with Credence High school since Grade 4. And as a parent, it has been a delightful experience to watch his progress and contribution in various academic and extra-curricular activities of the school.

If a child wakes up with enthusiasm to go to school each morning and shows excitement about the new topics that awaits him in the class, then that according to me is the first step to believe that he/she is actively engaged with the school and the teachers.

Credence High school has been successful in instilling and sustaining the dreams of learning and knowledge within the children and keeping the aspirations open and bright in the minds of the children. The school is continuously involved in expanding the horizons of learning with an aesthetic and fun filled environment, that connects with the students, and at the same time, focuses on innovative methods that keeps evolving aligned with the strategic objectives of the nation at large, such as AI/ STEM education. Through this the school has been able to articulate the significance of remaining socially committed and sustainability driven, generations for the good of tomorrow.

The point at which a child is able to differentiate between "education" and "knowledge" is where his future starts to brighten. Credence High School is committed to help students distinguish the same. Real Life based applications in mainstream subjects is a critical milestone in this front.

Despite the tight academic syllabus to be followed, the school is setting aside considerable time in promoting the extra-curricular, sports related activities and ensures a balanced edu-life environment. Nurturing the students at a very young age, to be the future leaders is a commendable initiative. MUN is a classic example for this.

Identifying the children who have the potential and supporting them to come out of the shell, by giving such opportunities ensures, parity.

All of the above aspects have been instrumental in my child's journey with Credence High School over the years. Special mention goes to the teachers for their continuous trust and confidence in my child, that has enabled him to realise his strengths and weaknesses.

Nevertheless, as we all know, there cannot be a perfect scenario, always there is room for improvement when it comes to maintaining overall class decorum, peer groups interactions, code of conduct of students to ensure their better safety. Overall, as a parent, I'm satisfied in engaging with Credence High School and wish to extend any support in its future endeavors, to be an "outstanding" school.

STUDENT Testimonies



Ishaan Singh Thakur -10B

Starting fresh at Credence High School was initially a bit nerve-wracking, but the warm, welcoming environment quickly put me at ease. My classmates were friendly and inclusive, and my homeroom teacher's personal introduction helped me settle in smoothly. The school has been incredibly supportive, with approachable teachers who are genuinely committed to our academic and personal growth. Their encouragement has boosted my confidence and motivation, and I'm truly grateful to be part of such a positive learning community. I would definitely recommend Credence to anyone looking for a school that truly cares.

Mohamed Yaamin -11A



I joined the school a few months ago, and honestly, the best part about this school is the students. Even though it's only been a short time, my friends have made it feel like I've been here for years. The environment is welcoming, and the school offers many opportunities—especially in sports, public speaking, and the digital field. I've been able to explore my interests and really grow. The student community is amazing, and teachers are really supportive too. This school has a lot of potential, and I'm glad to be a part of it.

NOTE OF GRATITUDE



"The art of writing is the art of discovering what you believe." – Gustave Flaubert

With hearts brimming with pride and joy, the Editorial Board unveils the very first edition of our quarterly newsletter for this academic year — a dream woven with words, ideas, and relentless passion. This milestone would not have been possible without the unwavering support of our Principal, the guidance of our teachers, and the vibrant spirit of our student contributors. To each one who believed in this vision and breathed life into these pages — we offer our deepest gratitude. This is more than a newsletter; it is a celebration of voices rising together, echoing through the corridors of our school with purpose and pride.

"Inked by Us, Inspired by All"