

Dear Parents,

Welcome to the first of Monday note from my desk !

Starting today I aim to write to you every week telling you about GGIS in *real time*. I hope these notes let you into the world of GGIS in so many ways.

So every summer, I begin to receive a few familiar requests....early dispersals, concerns about the heat, and questions around what is best for our children during these warmer days.

And truly, I understand.

We are raising children in a city where 40°C feels far more intense than it once did.

As parents, our instinct is to protect, to comfort, to make things easier for them.

But today, I witnessed something that stayed with me.

At around 1 pm, in the middle of a warm, sunlit afternoon during lunchbreak, I saw three of our students climbing a tree—laughing, calling out to each other, completely immersed in the moment. Their palms must have been sweaty, the sun certainly strong, and yet, there was no hesitation.

Just joy. Just presence. Just childhood.



And in that simple, beautiful scene, there was a quiet reminder—resilience is often built in moments like these.

Not in perfectly controlled environments, but in real, lived experiences.
In a little discomfort, a little effort, and a lot of play.

It took me back to what summer used to feel like.

*Summer meant going to nani's home, where time slowed down and days unfolded on their own.
It meant stepping outdoors despite the heat, coming back tired, a little sweaty, but deeply satisfied.
It meant golas, mangoes, and laughter that didn't need planning.*

And perhaps, that is what summer still holds for our children, if we allow it.

*A little outdoor play, even if brief.
A little less structure, a little more freedom.*

*And years from now, they may not remember how hot it was...
but they will remember how alive they felt.*

With warmth and wishes, Shivani M.