

Rafflesia International School, Puchong

Newsletter

PRIMARY

The star of week goes to Skyler Ong Tun Herng from year 1. Skyler is a cooperative student with many friends. His conduct makes him a positive role model for the entire class. Skyler has been supportive of others and has a great sense of fair play. Classwork done on time is evidence of Skyler's good attitude towards school. During discussion time, he listens attentively to the ideas of others and also provides important feedback. Skyler shares his opinions confidently and feels comfortable speaking in any situation. He is a pleasure to have in class. We all wish him a great learning journey ahead!



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SECONDARY

The star of week goes to April Yeoh Pei Ann from year 10. She is an active student in Economics, Business and Mandarin classes. She always ensures to clarify her doubts immediately. She is never shy of asking questions. Other than that, her work is always complete, up-to-date and neat. In **Global Perspectives April is always** proactive, making thoughtful contributions to discussions. Each week I look forward to her interesting contributions to the WOW competition. We all wish her a great learning journey ahead!





+603 8953 9088

Dear Parents / Guardians;

In line with the government-mandated extension of the CMCO to 9th November, our online classes will be continued. I have earlier emailed regarding the new arrangements for the Term End Assessment which now will take place online. In the case where the school is allowed to reopen after the 9th of November, then those remaining examinations will be physically conducted. We will update you of any such directives.

When I join the online sessions, the one constant query I get from the students is when they can get back to school. It's disheartening to hear those sighs but at the same time I am so proud of each one of them for being so adaptive to the situation and the learning journey. Students have been busy preparing for their Term One assessments. I have been pleased with the students' attitude towards their studies. All these are impossible without the tremendous support from the parents; thank you.

RIS Puchong prides itself on being a caring community of learners that fosters pride in each student's developing abilities while promoting social development. We use the Responsive Classroom approach to teach children to act responsibly, take responsibility, and treat each other with respect.

With the pandemic, the precautionary measures are sure restrictive. And, it's the only way out! However, it shouldn't stop us from pursuing our everyday goals...fitness, reading, work goals, study goals and other achievements that we set our mind to. Our dreams and happiness are not quarantined !

Thank you for your continued support.

Regards, Chandra Veerappan



Nursery students had their Letter of The Week theme posts. These bring together a number of activities and crafts for each letter. Here are the examples of letter crafts done by students.











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During our English lesson, we played a "Letter Hunt" game where teacher will give a letter and children will have to go around their house to look for an object that begins with that letter in 1 minute! The children absolutely enjoyed it!





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In Malay lessons, students learned Kata Ganti Nama Diri (Personal Pronouns) and drew and coloured the picture based on their understanding of the topic. Students completed worksheets to demonstrate their understanding of the subject.

J



Rafflesia Vear 3 ICT TRADITIONAL VALUES • GLOBAL VISION

HOW TO PREVENT COVID 19

- 1. Wear a mask
- 2. Wash your hand for 20 seconds
- 3. Do not touch your eyes, nose & mouth
- 4. Stand 1 metre apart from other people



The students created a poster on "How to prevent Covid-19" with <u>www.canva.com</u>. They learnt how to insert elements such as text, background and images into their workspace.



- 1.Wear a mask 2.wash your hands for 20
- seconds 3.do not touch your eyes, nose and mouth

4.stand 1metre apart from other people

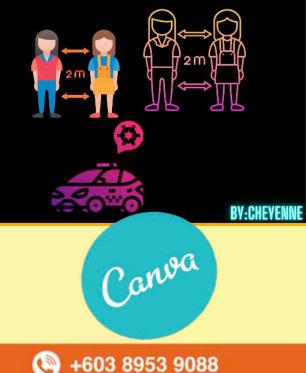
Ayra Leia





1.Wear a mask 2.wash your hand for 20 seconds

3. Do not touch your eyes, nose and mouth 4. stand 1 metre apart from other people



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CKAF



TRADITIONAL VALUES • GLOBAL VISION



1. Wear a mask 2. Wash and sanitise your hands 3. Don't touch your face 4. Social distancing



1. wear a mask 2. wash your hands for 20 sencons 3.do not touch your eyes, nose, mouth. 4. stand 1 metre apart from other people





BY; WAN KARA ALANI



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HOW TO PREVENT COUD-19











4 DO NOT TOUCH YOUR NOSE EYE & MOUTH BY MANSEN

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Put out the fire to get the bug. Jump higher to reach the treasure.





The students use www.tynker.com to solve "Hour of Code" task. This week they were on "Dragon Blast" and has been using loop, conditional loop, and function.













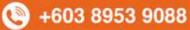








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We have just completed our Entry Point for a new unit called What a Wonderful World. The students had to create a calendar for an international company with the theme of Planet Earth. Here are some of the final products.

<u> 5- 1</u>





Megan Alesha Ong



Annabelle Tan Hui Na

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During English lessons, year 6 class have been learning about poetry and figurative language, namely: simile, metaphor, personification, alliteration, assonance and hyperbole.

<u>What Am I?</u> (Wan Katrina Amani)

Can you guess what am I? I am a mythical animal and can fly. I am not a fairy or a bird, But I can tell you a little word. I can be as big as a horse, and as colorful as the rainbow. I am a magical creature, So look for me in a forest tomorrow. Can you guess what am I? I am a mythical animal and can fly. You see, sometimes she is sweet. Yet sometimes, she is sadistic. I can make trees dance, And let the rivers prance. I can heal your problems, And I can solve them. Still give up? I will give you a clue, And to find it, you have to be true. Remember, I am mythical and can fly, So think in your head.

<u>Coronavirus</u> (Karina Ngan ZiYu)

Corona, corona, corona. How I wish you didn't spread! Some people are already dead. Others are infected with you. They are suspected with this virus. We don't want it too. We don't want to catch a flu. So we gave up everything shopping, holidays and vacations. So now it turned into a staycation. Corona, corona, corona. How I wish you never existed! Our life is trapped in a dome. As crazy as a maniac. While you still attack. Vicious serial killer. You are no fun-thriller. So leave immediately. So we shall be like previously.







<u>Clouds</u> (Li You Ran)

Placing the rack aside. Sweeping off my sweat. Lying down on the soft grass. Waiting for the laundry to dry. I looked up to the sky, It was covered by a large, blue map. Far in the distance, I could see a handful of white cloud floating to my side. It shape changes rapidly, and couldn't be seen through. It's like a child running happily away from home. It gets closer, and closer, and closer right on to the top of my laser. It's hands strech out from it's sides waving to me saying hi. I waved back, and wanted to touch it's fluffy wings dancing around me. But when I reach out, what seens so close was actually so far. Wosh, wosh, wosh. Wind coming right after when the sky is so clear. It's whoshing and swishing, and swooshing and whizzing. Like a mother tryng to find her daughter whizzy. Very soon, the wind was gone followed by the white coloured cloud. I waved goodbye to my friend and waited for the laundry to dry.

My Precious Gift (Pang Ruo Qing)

My birthday will come soon. The gifts, cakes, balloons, stuffed baboons, and a party. To come with some hearty macaroons. I invited all my friends, family and cousins, and also invited a dozen Russians. The Russians gave me a gift, It had me twist, turn, and I drift it away without a lift. When I saw the gift, I was angry, the gift was nothing but a script. I was as angry as a lion, I would explode if I didn't lighten. I closed my eyes, and arise with my lies. I said, "Parties over", and they tumbled over. The cat's meow, The dogs bark. And I acted like a shark. And now I went to school, my teacher taught me, "Travel a thousand miles to bestow a goose feather, A small gift may be a token of a profound friendship either." I thought of the gift the Russians gave me earlier, I shouldn't have made it dirtier. I went home when the class ends, I went to them and we stayed friends. Now I understand, The precious gift, will last till the end.



Rafflesia

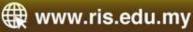
Year 7: Science

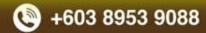
Students learned that when energy is transferred, it can change from one form to another. Upon introducing the topic, students were asked to identify the energy transformations in their toys and present their findings, followed by the posters competition. The winners are Lau Jun Bond, Pearl Dyia Anoop and Lim Pen Nee.



Energy transformation for a Hatchimal Socolier at the back of the head produces. The eves produce light Chemical energy ----> Electrical on prigs. energy ---- Sound energy, Light energy and kinetic energy. Wings and head moves, which is kinetic one-py The battery holds the chemical energy which turns into elebic energy once Pearl Dyia Anoop the power switch is turned on Lau Jun Bond 27/10/2020 Kinetic Energy Needed Sound Energy Kinetic Energy When It Moves Elastic Energy is stored when it is pulled back. First, I use my hands to pull the back wheels, that's kinetic energy.

First, I use my hands to pull the back wheels, that's kinetic energy, than once I beings, the wheels would pull back to its original position, that's elastic energy, then that would cause the car to move forward, then that would be kinetic energy. And while it moves, it causes around when the wheels touch the edge, that's sound energy.







During Literature lessons, students demonstrated good understanding of the novel, its themes and lessons through their presentations.

Hew Jia Rui

Summary-Chamberlain Announces

It was a canny day Wille and Mr.Tom to church where he weets Mr Peters, the vicar. Wille is surprised at how relaxed and cheerful everyone is at church compared to his shurch in London. The congregation listen to war being declared over the wireless by Prime Minister Chamberlain. Tem Mr Fletcher, his sons and Wille begin build an Anderson shatter in Tom's garden. Wille enjoys the work the weather was hot but is too embarrateed to take off his jercey because of his bruises.

GOODNIGHT MR. TOM:

THE SEARCH (CHAPTER 16) **Summary*



Summary By: Kwa Jia Hang

* mtext{important} events ★*

Mr Tom was chatting with Mrs. Fletcher

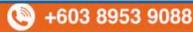
- Mrs Fletcher thinks that Mr Tom has changed his personality by becoming more kind to everyone.
- Willie became extroverted and confident and more friendly.



SUMMARY OF 'THE SEARCH':

In chapter sixteen, Tom decides to travel and visit Willie in London. He hasn't heard a word from him since he left around three weeks ago. Tom soon arrives in London which took him almost three hours to find which area Willie currently lives in. Just as he gets there, an air raid siren sound lid up and he's taken to an air raid shelter(Anderson shelter) by a warden in London.

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Teoh

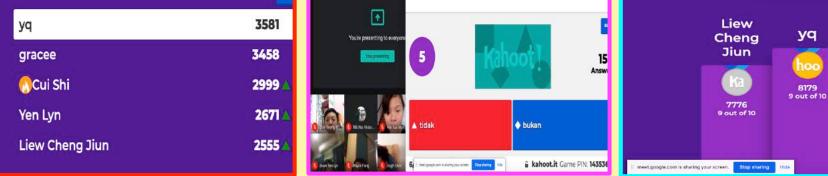
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7706 9 out of 10

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Students had fun testing their knowledge and application on "Kata Nafi" using Kahoot!			



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Students have been focusing on descriptive writing recently and wrote descriptions of an abandoned house and a busy street market.

Market Place

The wet, torn umbrellas opened up in the air with their once bright colours now fading away. Raindrops slowly dripped from the corners of the umbrellas onto the cobblestone streets. As I set up my stall, I caught a glimpse of some dirty boxes that looked tired, stacked on top of each other. Desperate street vendors were showing off their best products hoping to attract attention. A variety of languages was spoken around by both locals and tourists. Smells of low quality plastic came from the cheap souvenirs I was selling at my stall. I felt nauseated as the

youngsters beside my stall were riding their bulky motorcycles leaving behind the smell of noxious fumes. I took out my breakfast which was my spicy fried noodles filled with my favourite chewy tofu. The noodles were greasy and left a sour, tangy taste in my mouth. I smiled at the sight of happy customers chatting with each other as I continued to set up my tiny market stall.





The most famous market in town was one I tended to visit very often. Entering the hustle and bustle of the market, I was instantly swallowed by a sea of enthusiastic shoppers who immersed themselves in buying goods that were on sale. The market that stretched across the broad street seemed like a neverending walk of amazement. A combination of large and small stalls were lined up along both sides of the walkway, accompanied by messy piles of boxes containing vendors' stock. Each stall was surrounded by interested customers who were exchanging loud conversations with the vendors, negotiating a cheaper price or questioning the vendors about products. Meanwhile, at some stalls, vendors stood on wooden stools or boxes and desperately hollered out to the passersby to promote their stupendous goods. Passing by a flower stall on the left and fried chicken stall on my right, the sweet smell of fragrance mingled with the aroma of freshly fried food created an unusual but unique smell. As more and more delectables came into view, my mouth watered at the heavenly sight and my ravenous stomach growled loudly. Taking my first bite of a cheese stick, it tasted salty and extremely crunchy yet it managed to satisfy my hunger.

A bountiful selection ranging from juicy fruit to healthy vegetables was available. People selected the ripest fruit and freshest vegetables , their hands hovering over the thick skins and soft, fragile leaves. Further down into the market, little souvenir stalls became visible and children bounced about in exuberance, begging their parents to buy adorable toy cars and dolls. As it was nearing dusk, stalls began closing, the crowd dispersing but as soon as the next morning would arrived, today would repeat itself again.



By: Jesselyn

by Jesselyn



CROWDED MARKET

The market rumbled after its peaceful sleep. Looking around me I saw stalls were packed along the tiny path. At the beginning of the market, I could see boxes loaded with things inside: vegetables, kitchen appliances, toys, cotton. The blazing sun forced street vendors to place a sunshade above their stalls. Both sides of the streets were occupied by stalls and street vendors

made the path narrow which made people squeeze through the market. Groups of people climbed over each other at the kitchen appliances stall screaming like monkeys wrestling for food. Even though I heard loud trains dashing above us still the street vendors were excessively loud. The street vendors created unique slogans to attract

their customers. All the street vendors were roaring their prices like auctioneers. As I walked deeper into the market, I felt like I was enclosed by the essence of body odur. Everyone was going crazy buying the items as they were on sale. The chaos in the market was very overwhleming. There was a sense of tranquility when the market went into slumberland. By: Khalyaanii Year 10

The derelict house by Valerie:

The first time I saw the house, the thought of entering it never crossed my mind. I'd seen the wrinkled creases on its torn walls and the shrivelled vines wrapped weakly around the rotten pillars outside, but I never even thought of exploring the inside; only when the beams of sunlight crept into the dim interior as the sun rose did I realise how stumbling upon this house was

like striking gold. It was a dreamy Neverland – its atmosphere felt like a warm hug under the cold rain, but the air was thick with abandon and every step felt like a walk through water. Occasionally, I'd hear the quiet rustle of leaves buried under the heavy silence or the squeak of worn wood from the stairs in the corner. The rough walls were painted with shadows of age, years of neglect and isolation showing through the restless cracks in every shrouded corner of the room. Yet, despite its obvious flaws, it was more than just an old house; it had once been a home.



World hunger has been a constant problem throughout the ages. It is a problem that will be able to be solved easily?

There is a large number of people who are facing hunger. The government will not be able to solve this problem because of its limited resources. To solve this problem, I feel the government needs unlimited resources of food to fulfil their citizens needs and wants. Therefore I feel this will be a continuous problems faced by countries.

Due to the limited resources, the price of food will be costly because there is a contraction in prices and supply. Therefore food will be sold at a higher price where only the rich will be able to afford.



Lai Kah Lok

World hunger has been a constant problem throughout the ages. It is a problem that will not be solved easily? No one likes to be hungry.

Lands in some places are barren. In my opinion, if we want to solve this problem, we will need to look into these places and find solutions to create a fertile land for agriculture.

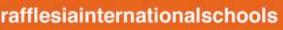
Solving the problem of world hunger may require a lot of funds and volunteers to help solve the issue of hunger.

Zhang Shuo



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Opinion

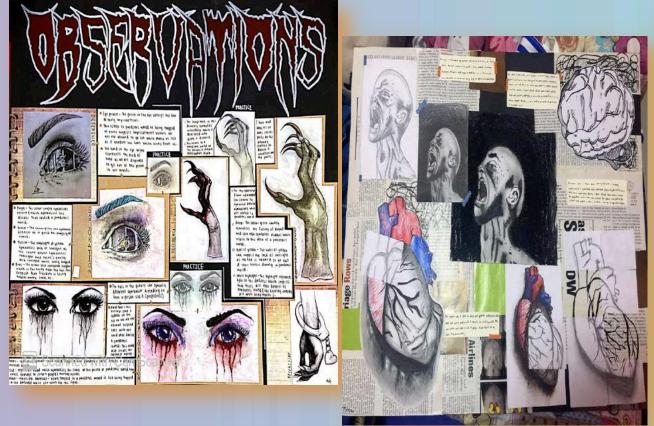






Art & Design

EAR 11



Nazeeha Binti Nazim

Toh Yong Ying





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Loh Yong Zhen

Students take on the exploration of concepts and experimentations of materials, media, styles and technique.

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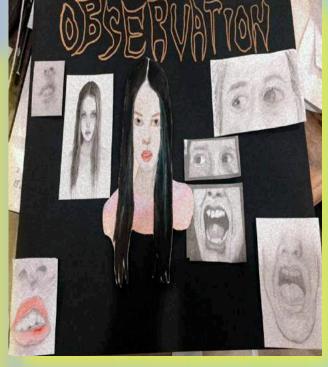
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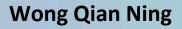


Nicole Ong Wen Yi









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Vikeesh Pravindran

Students take on the exploration of concepts and experimentations of materials, media, styles and technique.

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Pastoral Care Article Developing Confidence in Children

When your child say or think

- •I am such a failure.
- It is better to quit before it's too late.
- They will laugh at me.
- •I am not like others, I am unattractive, no one is going to like me.
- •I am stupid, I will never accomplish anything.

You can support your child by :

- Involving children in family activities or home chores(such as baking or planning a family trip). This promotes the bonding between parents and children, and sense of attachment with trust from children to parents.
- Validating your children emotions, followed by encouragement if they are facing some difficulties. *"I know you are sad for not doing well in your exam, you can try to do it better next time."* This will encourage children to open up easily. Acceptance is not agreement. You can accept your children emotion and maintain the rules and limitations at the same time.
- Criticizing your children wrong action and not their personality. *"I know you are angry but is not right to throw the toys over the floor."* instead of "You are a bad boy"
- Avoiding comparisons and using negative adjectives "Why are you weaker than your sister in academic?", "You're such a lazy in completing your task". This will develop the sense of being inadequate and not valuable. You can focus on their choices instead: "You can get a better mark if you choose to complete your task"
- Giving them your unconditional love. This means that there should be no expectation when you offer your love. However you can still express the limitations. For example instead of saying "I always gave you so much love, and this is the thanks I get?" you can say *"I love you, and I have to take space from you when you speak to me that way.*"

