

Not All good things come to an End!

Little did we know how fabulously our life will unfold with new experiences when Suryai, our 3 year old younger son, stepped inside the safe gates of TLC Cambridge Layout!

My husband's job profile requires us to move every 2-3 years, due to which my 7 year old elder son Shivai has been to 7 schools till now (and counting), right from the time he first attended a school at 1.8 years of age.

How I wish my elder son had as marvellous a preschool as I am able to provide Suryai!



What we love about TLC is the way they start their mornings and ours too! The Director and Principal stand at the TLC school gate every morning, to greet and welcome each child with beaming smiles, loads of positive vibes and a reassuring look in the eye - that soothes and calms you as a parent. You feel 'my child is safe there', literally, as a plop of hand sanitizer is poured on to each child's palms.

For me, that feeling, that sense of warmth and security their demeanour exudes, is EVERYTHING!

I remember once asking (like one pessimistic mother) if Suryai was naughty in class, because at home he creates havoc! Now before you judge me, read this: when Shivai was younger, I was constantly told that my child is distracted, restless and hyperactive (plays with his water bottle all the time), and I would wonder what else a toddler is expected to do if not BE A CHILD?

Here it was as if the Principal (we call her Renee Ma'am lovingly, though her name is Mrs Suparna) had peeped into my not-so-wow past before saying, "Ma'am children are supposed to be naughty and we don't entertain any complaints against our children, even from their parents." That One Sentence has been enough till date to assure me that my child is in a place as loving as home.

Suryai was initially less vocally expressive. We would ask him several questions about his day at school and he would answer none. His no answer policy would really worry me. To take this worry and anxiety to another level, would be the chats on our mothers' WhatsApp group, where many moms would share conversations and videos of their kids telling them about school, friends, teachers, activities... and here I was plonked on the sofa, giving my son sidelong glances, imploring him to tell me something. Suryai would have zero pity on me; he would turn his back and go off to play in his room.

In a few months time, we finally felt that our little star had started expressing himself clearly. A quiet Suryai soon became the chatterbox of our house... brimming with numbers, names, alphabets, random 'oinks', playful banter, remixed rhymes, and blah blah!

Soon every day became a Discovery, with this 'in house Discoverer' from TLC! From knowing about penguins, to what firemen do, from counting 1 to 20, to reciting rhymes, he was doing it ALL!

Now, as the session comes to an end, for us and for Suryai, it is just the beginning.

The Sun has risen!

