## **Big Help for Education Post Internship**

By: Jathin Gadiparthi **Date: July 10-13, 2015** 

A few days before I went to the school, the headmaster came to my house and we met. I wasn't worried about talking to the headmaster because I was surrounded by family members. We talked about the days I had to go to the school and the headmaster said the second day I was working was a school holiday. We resolved that problem by changing that day to Monday. I also reviewed the agenda with the headmaster and informed him on about how many hours it would be.

On the day I had to go to the school, I was preparing by packing the ball for the feet's square game, and the buzzers for the trivia slam game. When I arrived there was this kid who name was Manga Rao. He was pretty much the leader of the boys. At first, I entered the headmaster's room. My parents, the headmaster, and I were talking about all the activities and things I was going to do that day. Then we all went inside and the headmaster introduced the kids to me and I learned most of the kid's names. After that, I went on with the intro speech. One thing I never expected was that whenever I asked the kids a question, they would stand up, cross their arms, and answer or either just stand there because they don't know the answer. So I told them not to cross their arms because I am not their headmaster.

After the awkward intro speech, I brought everyone outside to play the game feet square. This was the first activity on my list. After explaining rules of the game and making the outline of the squares, they started to play. The boys would cut in the line to play and some of them got confused. The girls though, they were super shy and they immediately quit when they got out. While they were playing, kids from other classes would come out and watch as some of the smaller ones would race to the ball if it went out of the game area.

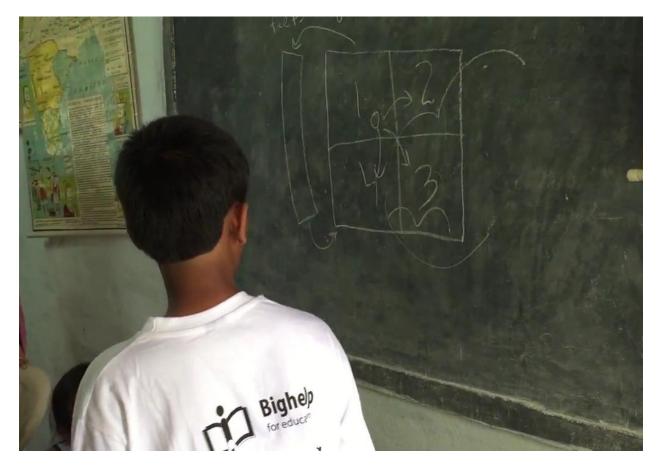
After playing for a long time, I called the kids inside and announced that we were going to play a different game called Trivia Slam. I told them it was a game where there are three teams with each team had a buzzer. Whenever I asked them a question, the team who first buzzed their buzzer would get to answer the question. If they got it right they would get 10 points, if they got it wrong, they would lose 10 points. At the end, Sandya Rani's team won.

Since the two days after that were holidays, I didn't go to the school. But what did happen was that the boys came to my house both the days to play feet square.

On Monday, I arrived with all the books that were required to make the library. First, when I went to the headmaster's room, the headmaster called in two of the boys to help me place the books on an empty shelf they have. After that, I went into the classroom and explained the entire concept of the library and how one boy and girl will manage it. Next, I assigned two people to manage the library and personally told them how to manage checked out books and stuff.

Soon, I had the headmaster make a short speech and my mom and my uncle, who used to go to that school, talked about how they studied hard at that school and went to America. Then we passed out the Big help bags to all the kids in that grade as well as the trophies to Sandhya Rani's team because they won the Trivia Slam. We bought more bags because the headmaster said they all would ask for one. As we were going to pass out the rest of the bookbags, the headmaster said he would take care of it. Before we left, we gave all the buzzers and the ball to the headmaster and told the kids to have a weekly Trivia Slam.

Now while I was still in India, the kids would come to play or just say hi now and then.



Explaining Feet Square Game (Below)

7<sup>th</sup> students playing while other children watch. (Below)



Explaining how the library works. (below)





Awarding Sandhya Rani's for winning the trivia slam. (above)



The Headmaster's Speech



Passing out bags (above and below)



## Credits

Photographer : my mom

Caller: my dad

Photo arranger: my dad

Speech writer : Jathin

Translater : my dad