

EDUCARE MY DREAM

When I thought of the title of this work I initially thought it was a misnomer title to say Educare my children's dream. I later agreed that I was right as I am also a scholar of Educare tendering my kids. We are together in this business.

Educare international school as the name implies is an apt caption of its apt qualities. In it is education which is the ignition of the scholarly instinct of an individual and care to me is nurturing the child to its potential, the school becomes the tool through which this vision is realized.

Everything about Educare is a class distinction. It ushered a paradigm shift in Daycare and Nursery in this part of the world for others only to struggle. What a symphony of knowledge and nurture. Molding the impressionable minds of the kids at the tabula rasa stage is key to the child development. My wife, Mrs. Shine Sukubo is the compass through which I get to know about Educare and it has ripped off. Asoliya is in the Lower kinder, Presiya in the Transition class while Loliya has moved to Greenoak and the difference is visible compared to their mates in other schools.

The management team, starting from its founder the humble but intelligent Lady John and the indefatigable Mrs. Granville, the academic staff, Miss Regina, Miss Gingin not undermining those I could not remember names, will ever remain indelible. They are a prototype of excellence. The non academic staff from the gate to the minders is all wonderful from their patience to the swift recognition of every parent is insurmountable.

The scholars are exceptional. It is easy to differentiate an Educare scholar from those of other schools even in their Toddler age. Their instinct towards knowledge goes beyond I see in neophytes. Let me recall an instance; I brought a teacher to teach my kids at home and one day when the teacher came Presiya was angry and he said "not again" I asked why and Presiya said "She is always teaching me the wrong thing" obviously she could not meet up with the standards of Educare. What happened to the teacher is what I am sure is running through your minds. "Not again" is now a phrase in the house to show displeasure over something as propounded by Presiya. Unprecedented show of confidence.

What they know in Transition class is what an average primary 3 to 5 student would have known in some time past in some other schools. Please don't ask if I was taught Spanish or French at this stage. The extracurricular activities are impressive. Loliya is already a ballerina and Presiya a Taekwondo future champion. I am already turned into a dummy for taekwondo practical 'achoo' not to mention the arts, golf, etiquette etc...

This piece is incomplete without a mention of the new face of Educare. The inerrant and infallible architectural structure can stand any standard in the world. I had suggested earlier that the old building was a dwarf when compared to the giant academic standard set by the school. The current structure and environment is monumental yet Mrs. Granville told me "we haven't started" lovely.

The teaching modules and the play park are all nice. Booboo the monkey and the few other animal all welcome me and bid me goodbye. I could write on and on, that if Educare was a dream I would like to dream for a very long time.

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