

AIMS

Association of Independent
Maryland & DC Schools



DIGESTIBLES FOR DISTANCE LEARNING

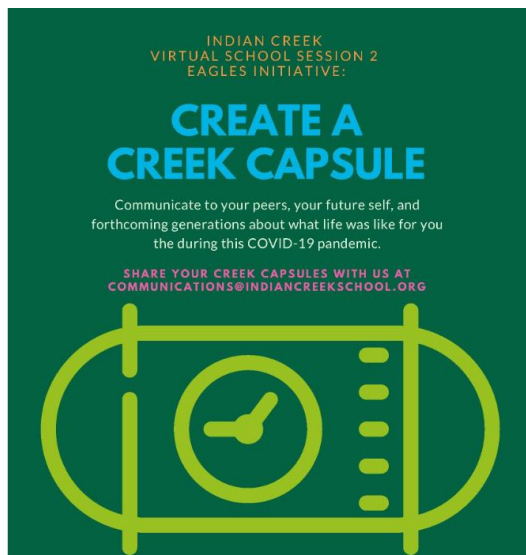
Small Ideas for a Big Job!

Digestible #27

Fresh Friday Ideas for Staying Engaged....

It's Friday! Time for some **fresh ideas from our own community members as they continue to engage students and family members**. Below are a couple of ideas, as well as a hopeful poem for National Poetry Month. We hope that you get some quality rest and regenerative reflection this weekend.

Alecia at AIMS



Time Capsules

Tiffany McCormick reached out from member school, **Indian Creek School**, with their most recent initiative, **The Creek Capsule Challenge**. They explain the project like this: "Students are challenged to create a 'Creek Capsule' to communicate to their peers, their future selves, and forthcoming generations about what life was like for the during them COVID-19 pandemic. Students may create their Creek Capsules using the method of communication (or combinations of methods) that best helps them to convey their experience." You can learn more about how those capsules are structured, as well as some of their other community engagement initiatives below.

[Learn More](#)

8:37



Saint Andrew's United Methodist Day School

8 hrs · 🌐

Welcome to our second week of "Where is it at Saint Andrew's?" Here is today's mystery picture.



👍 6

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"Where Is It On Campus?"

Many of you are conducting "**Where Is It On Campus?**" contests on your social media platforms, or similarly, "**Where Is It In Class?**" This entails posting a close-up image of an item in your school or class that students would recognize and then be able to identify the location. [St. Andrew's United Methodist Day School](#) posted the example on the left. NAIS has added an article called "Sharing Stories of Engagement" on their site that has other ideas, which you get below.

[Learn More](#)

Instructions on Not Giving Up

Ada Limón - 1976-

More than the fuchsia funnels breaking out of the crabapple tree, more than the neighbor's almost obscene display of cherry limbs shoving their cotton candy-colored blossoms to the slate sky of Spring rains, it's the greening of the trees that really gets to me. When all the shock of white and taffy, the world's baubles and trinkets, leave the pavement strewn with the confetti of aftermath, the leaves come. Patient, plodding, a green skin growing over whatever winter did to us, a return to the strange idea of continuous living despite the mess of us, the hurt, the empty. Fine then, I'll take it, the tree seems to say, a new slick leaf unfurling like a fist to an open palm, I'll take it all.

You can read more about **Ada Limon** and her poetry and prose at the link below.

[Read More....](#)