

Special Edition
May-June 2024

Congratulations Graduates



**Empowering Learners,
Building Leaders**



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AMERICAN
SCHOOL

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Graduation 2024

As the academic year draws to a close, we gather to honor our remarkable graduates of KG2, Grade 5, Grade 8. From the eager kindergarteners taking their first steps to the confident eighth graders ready to spread their wings, each student has left an indelible mark on our school. Their resilience, creativity, and camaraderie have enriched our community. As they embark on new adventures, we wish them success, joy, and endless possibilities. Congratulations, graduates! 🎓🌟

Congratulations Graduates



**Empowering Learners,
Building Leaders**

Congratulations Graduates



Happy Parents!

Congratulations Graduates



**Empowering Learners,
Building Leaders**

Manthena American School

The Official Newsletter of MAS



Congratulations to our two champion teams for winning at the national level! Now, they advance to represent the UAE on the international stage

From Top left: First Prize : Meharpreet Grade 5,
Mohammad Walaa Grade 6, Second Prize: Waseem,
Badraddin Grade 6

MAS Newsletter Editorial Team

Tala Obeid Babiker Hamid
Grade 9A

Tasneem Mohamed Elsayed
Grade 9A

Aya
Grade 7A

Myar
Grade 7A

Maryam
Grade 7A

Iris
Grade 7A

Apoorva
Grade 7A

STEAM Championship Nationals



The STEAM Championship at Amity School Qusais saw remarkable achievements, with 2 out of 3 teams emerging victorious. Students in the Grade 7-9 category presented impressive projects on industrial automation, while the Grade 5-6 category competed in the Robotic Summer Sport Challenge. Medals and trophies were awarded to the talented students, celebrating their innovation and hard work. The event highlighted the creativity and technical skills of the young participants.

Summer Sports Robotic Challenge



ParcelPro: Industrial Automation Team



Students geared up to compete at national level



World Mental Sports Olympics 2024



Congratulations to our talented students who participated in the Sparkler Minds Challenge! They showcased exceptional skills in mental calculation, logic, and reasoning, representing our school with pride. We are proud of their dedication and achievements in this prestigious competition. Let's continue to support and nurture their academic excellence and future success!

Mental Math Winners	
Zeinelabidin Ibrahim	Grade 4
Badraddin Ibrahim	Grade 5
Mohammed Hussain	KG



TEDx Competition



Kamal American School recently hosted an inspiring TEDx event, drawing participation from over 10 schools. The competition featured two rigorous rounds with on-the-spot topics, challenging students' quick thinking and eloquence. Hadia Kamran of Grade 9 emerged victorious, showcasing exceptional poise and insight. Her outstanding performance highlighted the event's spirit of intellectual curiosity and innovation. The TEDx event was a resounding success, celebrating the talents and ideas of young minds.

TEDx
x = independently
organized TED event

Over 10 schools competed
with each other



Hadia presenting
confidently in Round 2



Hadia received a token of
appreciation for her Outstanding
Performance



MODEL UNITED NATIONS



Our Grade 9 students proudly represented various countries at the Model United Nations. They showcased exceptional diplomacy and leadership skills. Their participation highlighted their dedication to global issues and international cooperation.

Students represented
different countries

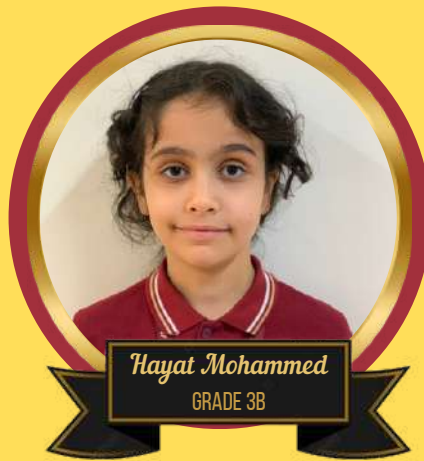
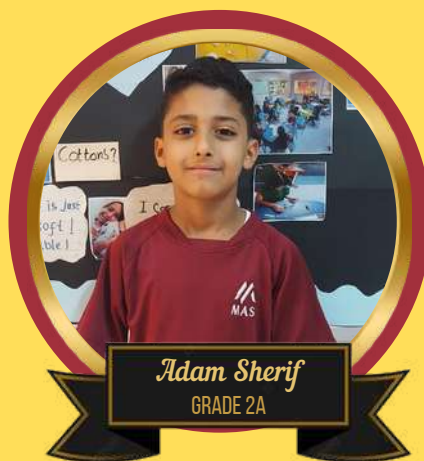


From Left: Hadia, Sanaa, Janna,
Alma



THE GLOBAL GOALS

Star of the Month



Star of the Month



Walid
GRADE 4B



Fatima Noor
GRADE 5A



Djuma Bin Musa
GRADE 5B



Mariam Awaida
GRADE 6A



Mohamed Nasser
GRADE 6B



Serin
GRADE 7A



Saif Aljundi
GRADE 7B



Amira
GRADE 8A



Zain
GRADE 8B



Buthiena
GRADE 9A



Mohen
GRADE 9B



Assemblies @ MAS Weekly Value Program



Patience



Forgiveness



Money Management



Grit

International Day

As part of International Day, students created passports to represent their nationalities, adding a personal touch to the celebration of global cultures.



At Manthena American School, the International Day celebration showcases the rich cultural diversity of our students through vibrant displays, traditional attire, and engaging performances. This event fosters global awareness and unity, providing a platform for students to share and learn about different cultures from around the world.



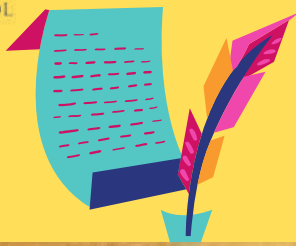
Students decked up in their traditional outfits, spoke about the cultures they represent





Students set up bake sale stalls, exchanging food and memories.





MAS Author of the Month – Sama Abuaisha Grade 7

Maybe In Our Next Life

~Essay by Sama Abuaisha

Have you ever heard the saying that some of your worst enemies could also be your closest friends? I never really understood the truth of this statement until a college junior crashed into my life. From that moment on, everything changed. I've been wishing I could turn back time ever since that dreadful day, but the only thing left to do was to move forward and hope that you would forgive me for the mistakes of my past. Our time together might not have been long, but those memories will last me a lifetime.

As I stepped into the hallway of my new college, I was filled with a sense of anticipation and excitement. It was January 5th, 2024, and I had taken the day off to explore the campus and get a feel for the classes. As I walked, my eyes were drawn to a large wooden double door, and I felt an irresistible urge to peek inside. Through the window, I saw a room that was lined with shelves filled to the brim with books of all shapes and sizes. The yellowish lights gave the space a warm, vintage feel that immediately drew me in. I couldn't help but explore every corner of the room that I could see from behind the glass of the ginormous window. Lost in thought, I suddenly felt a pair of eyes piercing through the back of my head. To my right, I spotted a tall boy with fluffy, raven-colored hair glaring at me. I glared back, feeling a surge of irritation at his impudence. Despite this rude encounter, I refused to let it sour my mood. I continued to tour the rest of the building, taking in the sights and sounds of my new surroundings before finally retiring to my dorm room for some much-needed rest. Looking back on that day, I realize now that it was just the beginning of a journey that would change my life in ways that I could never have imagined. But at that moment, all I knew was that I was excited to be embarking on this new adventure, and I was ready to see where it would take me.

The next day, I walked to my first class and promptly sat in the second row towards the left, arranging my things on the desk. The spacious classroom was filled with individual desks, so I didn't have to worry about a deskmate. Slowly but surely, students started filling all the empty seats as we awaited the arrival of our teacher. After what felt like an eternity, he finally walked in and announced that we would start the year with a project in pairs.

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The pairs were assigned and written down on a piece of paper on the teacher's desk.

The air was thick with anticipation as we all made our way to the front of the class to check our assigned partners. As the crowd began to die down, I finally made my way to the front to check my partner. My heart sank as I saw that my luck had run out, and I was paired with the only pointlessly rude person I had met in this college. I couldn't help but mutter under my breath,

"That's just my luck, isn't it?"

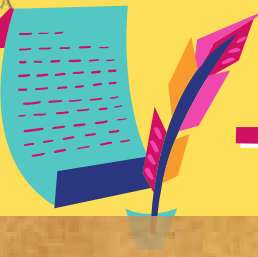
I jumped when I heard a low voice from behind me,

"It's not like I'm jumping for joy either,"

the raven-haired boy retorted. I rolled my eyes and paid no attention to him, turning my back and joining our tables instead. I knew that this was going to be a long and arduous semester. But I was determined to make the best of it, despite my partner's attitude.

For weeks, we had worked tirelessly on our project. At first, I was wary of the raven-haired boy, unsure about his intentions and his work ethic. But as time went by, I realized that he was not as bad as he seemed. He would always make jokes and try to lighten the mood as we worked, which made the process much more bearable. After countless hours of brainstorming, researching, and writing, we finally submitted the project on time. To our delight, we received one of the highest grades in the class, which the boy constantly boasted about, even though I did most of the work. But I didn't mind - his infectious energy and humor had made the experience much more enjoyable. As days turned into weeks, we continued to hang out behind the college and in parks. Our conversations flowed effortlessly, and we found ourselves talking about everything from our dreams and aspirations to our deepest fears and insecurities. Our bond grew stronger by the day until he suddenly started to skip classes and call in sick almost every day. Eventually, he stopped coming to college altogether. I tried calling and texting him, but my calls were always forwarded, and my texts were left on delivered. I couldn't understand what had happened - had I done something wrong? Was he going through some personal issues that he couldn't share? These questions kept me up at night, and I found myself constantly worrying about him. But as the days turned into weeks, and the weeks turned into months, I realized that I needed closure. I needed to know what had happened to my friend, the one who had brought so much joy and laughter into my life. And so, after contemplating for a while, I decided to go to his house and confront him for the last time.

continued...



MAS Author of the Month

– Sama Abuaisha Grade 7

continued...

As I walked towards his house, my heart was pounding with anticipation and nervousness. Would he be there? Would he even want to talk to me? These questions swirled around my head as I pounded on the door. Then, finally, I saw him - the boy who had once been my friend, but who had now become a stranger. "A tiger never changes its stripes,"

I whispered to myself, as I stood there, looking at him.

"I think you owe me an explanation!"

I demanded furiously, my voice echoing through the empty room.

"I don't owe you anything! On the contrary, you're the one who owes me a new door since you just threw mine off its hinges!"

He retorted, his face twisting with anger and rage. I glared at him, my fists clenched, and my heart pounding in my chest.

"Well, I wouldn't have had to do that if you hadn't ignored my calls and texts! Do you know how worried I was?"

My voice cracked as I said that last sentence. I wanted to be mad, but my emotions were getting the better of me, and all I felt was frustration and sadness.

"I never asked you to worry about me! I'm not a little kid, and I can look after myself!"

He spat back, his tone sharp and cold. I found myself struggling to see through the layer of gloss that had formed over my eyes. As I tried to blink the tears away, my vision blurred even more. Before I knew it, tears were streaming down my cheeks, leaving me feeling overwhelmed with many different emotions. I took a step back, finally taking in his disheveled image. His usually neat and shiny hair was matted and looked as if it hadn't been washed in days. His clothes were dirty, and he had dark circles under his dull eyes. It was as if he had been drained of all the happiness and energy he had in the week prior.

"I can't believe you would say that,"

I whispered, my voice trembling with emotion. My heart was pounding. I couldn't help but feel a mixture of hurt and anger as I thought about how he had left without any explanation or warning. How could he just disappear like that after everything we had been through? My mind was flooded with memories of our time together, both the good and the bad. I couldn't shake the feeling that he betrayed me in some way, and the anger was slowly building up inside me. I wanted answers, but he wasn't willing to give them to me. I felt like a fool for ever trusting him, for ever thinking that he was my friend.

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Continued...

The anger inside me was overwhelming, and I wanted to scream and lash out at him for how much he hurt me, but at the same time, the hurt was too much to bear, and I felt like curling up into a ball and crying my eyes out.

"Fine, I don't care anymore."

I choked out, a sob escaping my throat before I was able to say another word. I collected myself enough to finish my sentence before continuing.

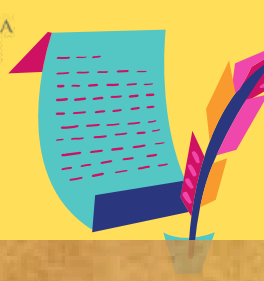
"All I did was waste my time and energy trying to help you. Honestly, my life would have been better without you."

I glanced at him for the last time before turning and walking out of the room. I could tell he was hurt, but I was too blinded by rage to care.

The next morning, the shrill ringtone of my phone pierced through the silence of my room. I glanced at the clock, it was only 9:35 a.m. I hadn't been able to sleep all night, so the early hour didn't bother me much. I answered the call, but as soon as I heard the sound of sirens blaring through the speakers, I knew something was wrong. My heart began to race with fear and anxiety. The voice on the other end delivered the news that shattered my world. There was no way. It couldn't be true. But as the caller repeated the words, I knew that it was. I quickly pulled on my shoes and ran out of my house, not caring about the looks I got from people on the street. This has to be a prank. This must be some sick joke. That was all I was thinking, but to my dismay, it wasn't. As I arrived at his house, my worst fears were confirmed. There he was, lying on the stretcher, his raven hair colored with specks of red, and his enchanting eyes void of life. It was him, my love, my everything, now lifeless. I felt salty drops of water run down my already tear-stained cheeks as I let out heart-wrenching screams of pain and agony. I couldn't believe what was happening. I couldn't accept that he was gone forever. It was as if the world had come to a standstill. The sun stopped shining, and the birds stopped singing. I collapsed on the ground, my body wracked with sobs. My heart felt like it had been shattered into a million pieces. I couldn't imagine a life without him. Everything seemed so meaningless, so empty, so dark. It was as if I was trapped in a nightmare, and I couldn't wake up. My best friend was gone.

In the aftermath, a wellspring of tears had been exhausted, leaving me emotionally drained. It was during this vulnerable moment that the police chose to shed light on the tragic unfolding of events. A somber revelation emerged from the recesses of his family history; the closest kin, a pillar of support, had succumbed to the clutches of a fatal ailment, sending him spiraling into the depths of depression. The reluctance to embrace therapy became a steadfast stance, as he asserted that time alone held the key to unraveling the intricate threads of grief. There lingered an elusive tipping point, an unforeseen catalyst that propelled him beyond the precipice of endurance.

Continued.....



MAS Author of the Month – Sama Abuaisha

Continued...

My heart plunged even further into the abyss of remorse. The realization dawned like a leaden anchor—I was unwittingly complicit in his untimely demise. The words I had wielded, oblivious to the storm within him, had inadvertently severed the fragile thread of his life. Apologies became a futile gesture, and all that remained was a fervent hope that he somehow sensed the unintended pain my words had wrought.

In the solemn aftermath, his grieving parents orchestrated a poignant funeral, an event I felt compelled to attend. Amidst tear-streaked eyes, I delivered a heartfelt memorial speech, yet the cathartic release of emotions wasn't my primary motive. I was present with a profound need to apologize. As the crowd dispersed, leaving a quiet graveyard in its wake, I lingered by his final resting place, a silent witness to my remorse.

Seated beside his grave, I endeavored to articulate the unspoken regrets that weighed heavily on my soul. "Hey, I'm sorry," the words tumbled out, a whispered confession to the wind. "I'm sorry for the words that can never be unsaid, for my absence when you needed a friend, and for the pain I inadvertently caused. I wish I could rewind time, and erase the hurt, but all I can do now is express how much you meant to me. You were, honestly, the best friend I ever had."

My forehead found solace against the cool surface of his headstone as I delved deeper into my sentiments. "I regret squandering the time we had together, especially during the moments when disdain clouded my perception. If only others could witness the depth of my grief at the sight of your lifeless form, they'd never fathom our past animosity."

With a heavy heart, I rose, facing the silent testament of loss. "I'll make a habit of visiting you, a small gesture to bridge the gap between the living and the departed. For now, it's a reluctant farewell." A single white rose, a symbol of purity and remembrance, found its place before his grave as a tangible embodiment of my sentiments.

The journey back home was a solitary one, haunted by the persistent uncertainty of whether he truly resided in a realm beyond our understanding. I repeated the consoling mantra—"he's in a better place"—a feeble attempt to stave off the relentless guilt gnawing at my conscience. Time may heal wounds, but the lingering wish for more moments together persisted. Perhaps, in another lifetime, the tapestry of time would afford us the luxury of an enduring friendship.



Spelling Bee Champions

In April, Round 1 commenced, Then in May, Round 2 took its stance. Top 3 per section moved ahead, Grades 1-5 vied for the lead. In Round 3, the top 11 shone, A testament to skills they'd honed.



Handan 3b:
1st place



Qirat 3A:
1st place



Zeina 3A:
2nd place



Mariam 2A:
3rd place



Omar 5B:
1st place



Grade 5| Valiha 2nd Place and Rahaf 3rd Place



Parent Teacher Meeting



Manthena American School recently hosted a highly successful Parent-Teacher Meeting, where nearly all parents expressed positivity and support. The event highlighted the school's commitment to engaging parents in their child's education and keeping them updated on academic and behavioral records. The parents applauded the school's efforts, fostering a collaborative and supportive community.



Parent-Student Football Event

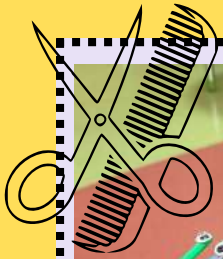


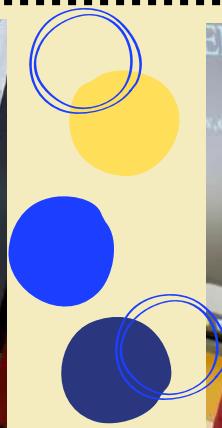
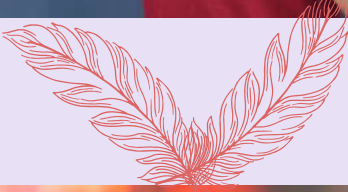
In another exciting event, Manthena American School organized a parent-child football match in the school gym. Parents and children played together in a friendly and joyous atmosphere, strengthening their bonds and creating memorable experiences. The children were delighted to have their parents actively participating in their school activities, making it a heartwarming sight for everyone.



Crazy hair day







School and Nursery Show

School and Nursery show @Expo center , Sharjah



The school and nursery show was held at the Expo Centre Sharjah. Our school participated with teachers and students showcasing their outcomes and progress. Parents were heavily impressed by the diverse offerings we had. We are positively expecting our school community to grow. Special thanks to the students and parents for their support during the fair. Your love and encouragement mean a lot to us.





We would like to give a special thanks to Mela's mother Ms. Banan ,Grade 1A, and Fadia's mother Ms. Maha , Grade 1A, who were present throughout the three days, supporting and encouraging our school! Thank you!



K9 Training Glimpse



At Manthena American School, we collaborated with the police department to show our students a glimpse of K9 training.



MAS Talks

This month, students from grades 1-9 participated in an inspiring event called MAS Talks. This event provided a golden opportunity for students to showcase their public speaking talents and enhance their speaking skills. By participating, students not only gained confidence and courage in public speaking but also fostered a sense of teamwork and responsibility. The event created memorable experiences for all involved, highlighting the importance of effective communication and collaboration in their development.

Parents attentively enjoying
the spectacular show



Students presenting their
speech individually



MAS Talks



Students collaborating their works as a team



Students showcasing their skills as a pair



MAS Talent Show



Manthena American School proudly presented the MAS Talent Show Extravaganza, where students from Grades 1 to 5 showcased their talents in gymnastics, dancing, singing, and more. On May 30, the school auditorium was filled with dazzling performances. Our young stars worked hard and impressed everyone with their skills. The event was judged by specialist teachers, ensuring a fair and memorable competition. It was a fantastic celebration of the incredible talents of our students!



Student Outcome Grade 1



Grade 1 students at Manthana American School showcased their talents with Story Hangers and a Solar Oven activity. They wrote and displayed stories, highlighting beginnings, middles, and ends on creative hangers. Additionally, they built and tested solar ovens, conducting scientific investigations on solar energy. These projects fostered both their creative writing and scientific inquiry skills. Have a look at the pictures.



Student Outcome Grade 1



Story Hanger



Solar System



Quran Recitation Competition



The MOE team conducted a Quran recitation competition for grades 1-5, where students beautifully recited Ayat of the Quran. Their heartfelt recitations left the judge, Sheikh, mesmerized. Students were awarded for their performance.



1

Quran Recitation Competition



KG Sweet Delight Day

The Kg started Sweet Delight Day with enthusiasm and joy. The day began with a story session about the sweetness, Friendship and sharing. Children expressed their creativity by decoration cupcakes, sharing and enjoying. It was a delightful experience for kindergarten students.



KG Superhero Day

Kindergarten was transformed into the realm of excitement and adventure as it celebrated "Superheroes Day". The day picked off with a thrilling Costume Parade, followed by creating their own superheroes and speaking about them. The day was filled with trilling and empowering experience.



End of year Party

We gathered during school hours for a delightful celebration marking the end of this academic year. The event was filled with fun, laughter, and cherished memories as we reflected on our achievements and looked forward to new adventures. It was a wonderful opportunity to honor our students' hard work and toast to an exciting year ahead.



Mental Health Workshop

Dr. Azza Ahdy, Director of Operations & International Business, and parent of Karim and Nour (Grade 5B), spearheaded and organized an engaging mental health workshop. The session provided valuable insights to parents and teachers about mental health awareness, followed by an interactive Q&A segment. We thank Dr. Samar Sharaf Psychiatry ZH Sharjah for the informative session. Students also benefited from a BMI health checkup and free consultation. We extend our heartfelt thanks to Dr. Azza Ahdy and our parent representative for supporting this important workshop.

Dr. Samar from Zulekha Hospital delivering the awareness on Mental health Session



Students received a detailed report of their BMI Health Index

SLT Reflection

Salam Alikom,

As we approach the conclusion of this academic year, I extend my gratitude to the parents for embracing me into the MAS community, of which I am honored to be a part. It is time to celebrate the achievements, progress, and victories of our students. We are committed to further empowering MAS students to become skilled learners and strong leaders.

Ms. Salma Hegazy
Head of Section

MAS Vision:
Empowering learners .. Building leaders.

As we conclude another remarkable year, I am proud of our students' growth and achievements. Thriving in a nurturing environment, their curiosity and enthusiasm were fostered by our dedicated teachers, resulting in tremendous academic progress. Your unwavering support has been crucial to their success. We eagerly anticipate continuing this journey of learning and growth next year. Thank you for being an integral part of our community. Enjoy a restful summer break.

Ms. Raheela Inayat
Head of Section

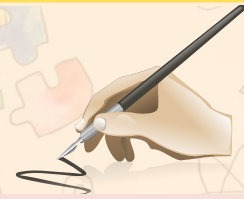
Respect
الإحترام

Tolerance
التسامح

Inclusion
الشمول

Excellence
التميز

SLT Reflection



Our target at Manthena American School is to create an environment where students are continually challenged and supported. We aim to make learning fun and engaging in a safe, creative space that fosters curiosity and innovation. By focusing on hands-on, project-based education, we will prepare our students for college readiness, equipping them with the skills and knowledge necessary for academic success and personal growth.

Ms. Hanan

Head of Curriculum and Assessment

As we wrap up this academic year, We are proud to reflect on the remarkable achievements of our Manthena American School students. They have shone brightly in various extracurricular activities and competitions, including COP 28, TED Talks, Talent show, Coding battles, and Interschool STEM Robotic competitions, even qualifying for the international stage!

Looking ahead to the next academic year, we are eager to continue this momentum. In alignment with our school's vision, we aim to empower our learners with STREAM projects, cutting-edge AI technology, and futuristic robotics, fostering innovation skills to build strong leaders on a global stage. Our students have set the bar high, and we eagerly anticipate even greater accomplishments in the coming year.

Ms. Atiqah Arif

Head of Innovation

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الشمول

Excellence
التميز

SLT Reflection



رؤية قسم اللغة العربية -

يتطلع قسم اللغة العربية إلى أن يكون رائداً في تعليم اللغة العربية وآدابها، ومتميزاً في البحث العلمي، ومساهماً فعالاً في الحفاظ على التراث العربي الإسلامي ونشره. نسعى لإعداد خريجين متميزين يمتلكون كفاءة لغوية عالية وقدرة على التفكير النقدي والإبداع، رسالتنا هي تقديم برامج تعليمية متميزة في اللغة العربية وآدابها، تساهم في تطوير مهارات الطلاب اللغوية والنقدية والأدبية. نهدف إلى تعزيز الفهم العميق للغة العربية وثقافتها، ودعم البحث العلمي الذي يساهم في تطور اللغة العربية وآدابها.

وذلك من خلال تطوير المهارات اللغوية في القراءة والكتابة والاستماع والتحدث باللغة العربية بشكل متقن، تعزيز التفكير النقدي والأدبي ، تشجيع البحث العلمي.

Ms Azza

Head of MOE Subjects

As we look forward to the next academic year, our focus is on getting creative with math. Students will design games, make apps, and invent activities that make learning math fun and engaging. These projects will not only help us understand math better but also teach us valuable skills like creativity and teamwork that we can use in real life. Whether it's figuring out discounts while shopping or managing money, we know that these skills will be essential next year and beyond. Through these hands-on experiences, we're preparing ourselves for success in the real world.

Ms Mona

Head of Math

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Excellence
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SLT Reflection



As the Head of the English department at Manthena American School, I am proud to announce our innovative initiatives and exciting events for the upcoming academic year, 2024-2025. Embracing the ever-evolving landscape of education, we are committed to fostering a dynamic learning environment that equips our students with the skills and knowledge needed for success in the 21st century. In addition to implementing cutting-edge technologies such as AI-driven language learning platforms and augmented reality literature experiences, we are launching a series of creative writing workshops led by renowned authors and poets, providing students with opportunities to refine their craft and explore their unique voices. Furthermore, we are introducing a book club where students can engage in meaningful discussions about diverse literary works and develop a deeper appreciation for literature from around the world. Additionally, we are organizing a spoken word poetry competition and a Shakespearean drama festival to celebrate the richness and diversity of the English language. Through these initiatives and events, we aim to inspire creativity, critical thinking, and cultural awareness among our students, empowering them to thrive in an increasingly interconnected and diverse world.

Mr. Abd el Rehman
Head of English

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Inclusion
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Excellence
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From the Principal's Desk



Salam Aleykum Parents,

Dear MAS Parents & Students,

Welcome to the New Manthena American School. As a Team, We are dedicated to continuous improvements to ensure we meet the community needs. We are listening and making changes to books, notebooks, resources, uniforms, & transportation. Guardian 1 transport will ensure continued student safety along with improved communication. We will continue to improve transparency, events, teaching, learning, and innovation for the 2024-2025 school year. We will continue to implement systems to reach Very Good across all sections of the School. We appreciate your trust and support.

Kindly ensure your child reads a little each day :)

Have a Great Summer.

Forever Learning,

Mr.G.

Respect

الاحترام

Tolerance

التسامح

Inclusion

الشمول

Excellence

التميز