



# CHRONICLE-THE MODERN SCHOOL WEEKLY LOCKDOWN SPECIAL

MODERN SCHOOL BARAKHAMB ROAD

[www.modernschool.net](http://www.modernschool.net) Est. in 1920



## WHAT'S NEW AT SCHOOL

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## **ONLINE RESULT DECLARATION**

Examination Results are always a source of anxiety for many and the students had been waiting patiently for the paper showing and the declaration of the results. However, following the outbreak of COVID-19 in the country, it was imperative to avoid gathering of students and parents to collect the results of the Annual Examination for the academic year 2019-2020.

Owing to the prevailing circumstances, Modern School, Barakhamba Road decided to turn to technology completely and declared the results of the Annual Examination on line.

The results were announced on 2<sup>nd</sup> April 2020 for all classes on the School's online portal. The students who appeared for the examination could check their individual results by logging onto the portal using their Account Codes. The declaration of the result brought cheer to the students for it ended the anticipation of both: them and their parents. It proved to be an extremely resourceful way and the School managed it in the best possible manner.

On the other hand, the teachers were busy with the Microsoft Teams training. Two sessions were undertaken by Ms Anjali Gupta Chhabra on 30<sup>th</sup> March 2020 and 2<sup>nd</sup> April 2020 respectively. Both the trainings continued for 3-4 hours each.



## LOCKDOWN SPECIAL

*“I have nature, art and poetry, and if that is not enough, what is enough?” Vincent Van Gogh*

When the lockdown was declared on the 25<sup>th</sup> March 2020 and further extended, there was a palpable tension in all the households of Delhi and the entire city was holding its breath. As our School shutdown and the roads outside our homes emptied of Delhi’s chaotic traffic, life suddenly seemed abnormal and alien. Sitting at home, reading page after page of sombre news, it is difficult to persevere. But as the cars outside stopped honking and the birds started chirping, as the air became cleaner than before and the skies bluer, it can be safely said that hope still exists, for there are few things more resilient than human spirit, creativity and innovation. After all, Shakespeare wrote some of his most acclaimed works while being in lockdown for the plague. Even amidst the lockdown, people are going about their daily lives, admittedly in a more digital way, such as our School’s online classes and many are even going the extra mile, conveying their thoughts and emotions through the medium of ink and paint. It just goes to prove that four walls are not nearly sufficient to bottle up the Modernite ingenuity. Here is a glimpse of the creativity of our students.

### THE SKY

The sky is a person

Skin blooming

With black tendrils of spilt ink leaving smudges long  
after it’s wiped away

With the delicate ombres of pastel watercolour spreading across paper

That are deepened into the sharp blue of dye staining a cloth

As the sun climbs higher and higher

Tracing the contours of the sky.

The clouds are a veil of hair

Pulled over to obscure sometimes,

What’s hidden within.

And when that happens,

The sky shedding tears which plummet to the land





The sky takes joy in the smiles it brings

To the parched people and

To the earth who with cracking lips drinks deeply to quench its thirst.

And sometimes,

As it rains lightning splits the seams of the clouds

Dancing across them as the thunder roars,

Even the sky needs to scream sometimes.

And other times,

As it rains the clouds part early

To reveal sunlight scattering through the shower

Showing a glint of a polychromatic smile

That shines and disappears in the blink of an eye

Reminding us that pain can be beautiful too.

And the constellations are freckles

Shifting across the endless sky

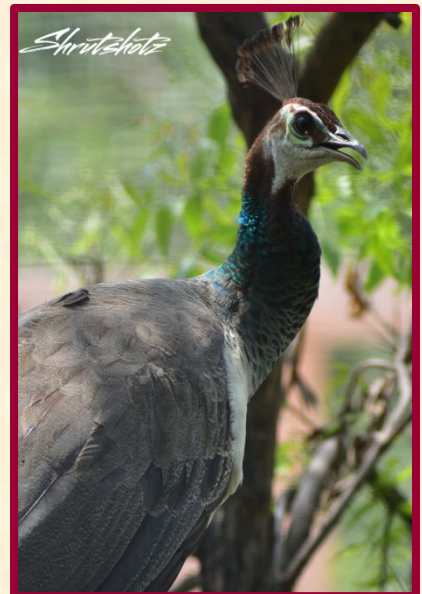
As the seasons come and go

Mingled with the scars and marks streaking the sky

They all tell a story of what was then and what is now.

**Poem by Swadha Rawat S6 I**

**Photographs by Shruti Singh S4 F**





# MYRAID COLOURS ON MY PALETTE

By Vrinda Singhal S6 I



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