



CHRONICLE - THE MODERN SCHOOL WEEKLY LOCKDOWN SPECIAL

MODERN SCHOOL BARAKHAMBA ROAD

www.modernschool.net

Est. in 1920



Eshita Jain S7 D

The spread of COVID 19 has transformed life as we know it. In these unprecedented times, the government has imposed a nationwide lockdown including schools confining all of us to our homes. The future feels extremely uncertain spawning a fear of the unknown around the world. We are living through history - history that'll be a turning point in the way we live. Future historians may look back on the journals, essays, poems and art that ordinary people are creating to tell the story of life during the COVID - 19 pandemic. These creations can be deeply therapeutic. They are a way to express our fears, hopes and joys. They can help us make sense of the world and our place in it. Even though school buildings are shuttered, learning hasn't stopped. Around the world, the history of our present moment is taking shape in multiple ways. The faculty of Modern School, Barakhamba Road under the guidance of the Principal designed a plethora of activities to keep the students engaged in constructive work even during this difficult period. This chronicle tells the saga of the extraordinary creative pursuits of the students of Modern School such as poetry, art, creative writing, photography, cooking, reading etc.



Daksh Perhad S3 D



Sakshi Ramesh S3 F



Anya Seth S7 I



Vayun Agarwal S5 G



Limericks

-Arjun Veer Singh S4B

1. There was once a man
Who was very sad
For the egg wasn't frying
Though he was trying
Unfortunately, it got tanned!
2. The general was looking at the map
Suddenly, he punished a soldier
for not wearing his cap
The soldier was disappointed
For he was demoted
The general then took a nap
3. My brother's name is Ben
He is aged ten
He likes to play cricket,
Bowls well and takes wicket
He is vegetarian and doesn't like chicken

Why Me

-Zara Javed S2A

I was born, a black girl, but never in my home
Did they tell me, never did they warn my innocent heart
That every time I would step out of my world,
They would throw me to my knees, they would tear me apart

They shunned me, they laughed, they treated me like dirt
But every time I would hide in my room and swallow my fears
Every time I would let them hurt me from inside
I just ran away and wiped my humiliated tears

I just delved deeper into the darkness of daylight
I just escaped somehow from their accusing eyes
I kept shouting and asking them, why? Why me?
I kept asking them for the truth and they kept giving me lies

I asked them a million times
What have I done? What is my sin?
But they couldn't bring themselves to tell me
That it was the color of my skin

And don't sit there thinking that you are any different
Because you are all the same
You'd have shunned me, laughed, treated me like dirt
You'd have looked down on me because I am black,
when it is you who should be ashamed

And once more I'll think
That it must be my mistake
I'll just hide and wipe my tears
But it isn't my fault that I was born a black girl,
It isn't my mistake

You have succeeded though, in making me
Ashamed of the color of my skin
For I know now that that's the crime I'm being punished for
My presence is my mistake, my color is my sin.



Prithvi: The New Caregiver

Drop by drop maketh the ocean- the aphorism weighs heavier in our existing status quo, where every life counts and every endeavor matters in warring against the baleful novel corona virus. And to make matters worse the ones making every life count are the ones jeopardizing theirs. Determined to safeguard them vanguards - doctors, nurses and policemen, from this contagion, Aditya Dubey of S7-C, created 'Prithvi', a caregiver robot, which can be used to remotely provide basic items like food, medicines, clothes, water, etc. to the patients. CBSE students Nishant Chandana & Saurav Maheshkar were also part of the team which created this robot with Aditya.

"Since we are all into robotics, we couldn't help but look for a technological solution to this problem. We couldn't sit back and look at our caregivers suffer. As in the case with other arenas, social distancing was the solution in the healthcare sector too," says Aditya on how 'Prithvi' was conceptualised and then germinated, from an atom into a full grown robot.

'Prithvi' has a display screen and video calling facility, which allows the caregivers and the patients to converse with each other while maintaining social distancing. It is controlled via a mobile app which can be installed on any existing phone and with the aid of this specially created app, the caregiver can easily manoeuvre the robot to and fro from the patient's room or bed. An additional thermal scanner arm can be added to 'Prithvi' which will enable it to take the temperature of the patients and communicate it to the caregivers.

Due to the lockdown restricting access to new parts and equipment, 'Prithvi' has been created by using and recycling existing motors, devices and old parts. The motor, battery and tyres came from an existing project. The body is made from recycled material and for display and video call existing phones and tablets have been utilized. If 'Prithvi' is made from scratch at an industrial level, it will be very cost-effective and thus, it can easily be replicated at most scientific institutions of our country and can be provided to our Corona-Warriors to lower their exposure. Though it looks like a simple robot, 'Prithvi' can go a long way in enabling the caregivers to manage the patients from outside the patient's room, thus reducing their chances of getting infected by this deadly virus.

'Prithvi' has inspired several organizations and individuals in various parts of India to create similar or next-step caregiver robots and some are already being used in many hospitals and quarantine facilities of our country. This invention was highly appreciated by the Principal, Dr Vijay Datta. The Central Board of Secondary Education (CBSE) also tweeted it's appreciation of 'Prithvi'.



Prithvi: The Caregiver