



CHRONICLE

THE MODERN SCHOOL WEEKLY

MODERN SCHOOL BARAKHAMBA ROAD

www.modernschool.net

ESTD. IN 1920



Painting by Manika Gupta (S1G)

In the midst of the corona virus crisis, people are spending more time with family members and are finding time to follow their passion- like painting, playing instruments and more. Ironically, being under a lockdown is now teaching people what it means to be free- free from their hectic schedule, from the bustle of the streets, from the pollution in the air, and also free from stress and anxiety. It has helped us strike a balance in our lives.

LOCKDOWN SPECIAL

AKSHARA THAKUR (S6C)

The entire world is at a standstill as a deadly virus spreads all across. To prevent the virus from coming in contact with the people, governments of nearly all countries have put up lockdown measures. The government of India has extended the lockdown and has issued rules regarding lockdown 4.0. As for the citizens, who are now confined to the four walls of their house, life could not be any more different. It has brought back hope in our lives. It has proved that no matter what the circumstances are man will continue to learn, to dodge all problems, to care for others and lastly to live with hope.

What's New at School

Lockdown Special pg.1

Social Media Factor pg.2

I Want To (poem) pg.3

Just A Commoner (poem) pg.3

The Fake Astrologer (story) pg.4



THE SOCIAL MEDIA FACTOR

RAGHAV SINGHAL (S3G)

Social Media is a technology that has changed our lives . Nowadays we can't think of our lives without social media applications Let's be real, I won't deny how much I enjoy a good Amazon Prime shopping spree . But did we have social media in the 20th century? If we had the system in that century, and if Mahatma Gandhi in India and Nelson Mandela in South Africa could video call , the British may not have ruled our country for 200 years.

Life before social media was very different. People accessed the Internet mainly to check their e-mails, and mobile phones were used solely for communication. Children were more into outdoor activities . Friends and relatives were wished on special occasions like birthdays through telephones, messages and greeting cards . Life today is totally different. People now access the Internet to share what they are doing, and check what their friends are up to, and mobile phones are increasingly being used to access social networking sites and update their status messages, especially on Facebook and Twitter. People have become virtually social, i.e. meeting other people on social networks, rather than meeting them personally. For people nowadays Facebook is their oxygen, Snapchat for them is their food, and Instagram for them is water.



PAINTINGS BY:
VRINDA GUPTA (S6F)



POEMS

I WANT TO

BHAVYA KHANCHANDANI (S3H)

Everyday I go to sleep in sorrow
 Because, well, I can't go to school tomorrow
 I want to dress up and go to the mall
 I want to meet my friends and play basketball
 I want to go to school and do debates
 And of course, I want to crack jokes with my mates
 I want to pay all my debts
 Oh! But I can't because of this corona threat!
 I want to be in the auditorium and sing prayers
 I want to listen to my friend talking about mares
 I want to continuously talk to my friends
 I want to have fun till the break ends
 I want to celebrate me turning thirteen
 Oh! But I can't because of COVID-19!
 I want to go play in the park
 I want to play basketball, cricket,
 And badminton till the dark
 I want to go to the cinema to watch a movie
 I want to go to a dance party and get all groovy
 I want to visit many places
 Oh! But I can't because of so many coronavirus cases!
 But we can't do anything about this
 So we should thank god
 Because we staying under a roof is bliss
 I know its our friends whom we miss
 But social distancing is better than falling into an abyss
 We are in the process of making history
 And the future of this virus is definitely a mystery
 So lets wait for this virus to be all gone
 With our happy brave faces on!

JUST A COMMONER

REET ARORA (S4B)

People treat me like am just
 someone to be taken for granted.
 I prayed I could change this for
 which everyday I chanted,
 Who cares now, all this burden is
 something that kills me daily.
 Me getting happy nowadays is like
 the comet of Hailey.
 You know what, do I even care? No
 on face ,but yes to be fair.
 Why can't I get over this
 desperation of seeking attention.
 Everyday I pray for a single
 persons compliment or at least a
 mention!
 But here I am, out of all my desires
 and imagination.
 Just another commoner roaming
 around in this world like all others,
 what a useless creation!



**PAINTING
 BY:
 ARYA GOEL
 (S3G)**



THE FAKE ASTROLOGER:

NIRVAAN SINGLA (S4A)

A man named Balu resided in a small village in ancient India. Being a lazy man, he failed to achieve excellence in any field or career. He was seen as a joke and an example of failures in society. Unable to live a life of humiliation, he decided to leave the village forever. But where could he go? He migrated to a nearby city named Rajpur. Suddenly he came up with an idea. Who were the people who were shown the greatest respect in society? Obviously, the answer was- priests and astrologers.

Now, he could not pretend to be a priest, but could pretend to be an astrologer. How would he predict the future of people? What if his predictions could be proved wrong by people? He had an answer to that as well. He could simply create the situation. So one day he stole a purse lying near a shop and left it near a tree close to a river. Then he dressed up as an astrologer and sat near the open stalls of the crowded city market. When the panic-stricken owner of the purse saw the 'astrologer', he pleaded him to predict the location of his purse. Balu knew where was the purse and soon guided the man towards it. With a sense of relief and joy, the man expressed his gratitude towards Balu with gifts. Now, you must be thinking, so much for a little help? Balu did not know that the owner of the purse was the minister of the king and the purse had nearly a 1000 gold coins. Soon, the minister presented Balu in front of the king. Balu had planned this, but what could he have done now? He had not planned this, and was pretty sure that he would get busted.

The king brought a pot and asked Balu to predict what was inside the pot. Balu was scared and comparing himself to a frog who had jumped out of a pot, and entered the dangerous world, said, "oh manduka (means frog) you should not have jumped out of the pot." Perhaps he did not realize that in his attempt to blame himself, he had spoken the right answer! Indeed there was a frog inside the pot! The king gifted him many gold coins and other gifts. Balu returned to his village and lived a life of dignity and comfort.



PAINTINGS BY:
ARYA GOEL
(S3G)

