



CHRONICLE-THE MODERN SCHOOL WEEKLY

MODERN SCHOOL BARAKHAMBA ROAD
www.modernschool.net Estd. in 1920



Painting by Muskan Kalra S5D (Acrylic on Canvas)

WHAT'S NEW AT

SCHOOL

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ASSESSMENTS AND PAPER DISCUSSION

"Education is the passport to the future, for tomorrow belongs to those who prepare for it today." -Malcolm X

Students and teachers at Modern School, Barakhamba Road welcomed October with a flurry of important academic deadlines and events. Despite the lack of a physical classroom, the educational fervour has not dampened in the slightest with both teachers and students making the best of their online classes as we pass the milestone marking half the academic year.



Modern School successfully held its virtual Half Yearly Examinations in September and this week saw the papers being returned to the students. Subsequently, online classes were full of spirited and informative discussion on the examination questions and answers, Viva-Voce Assessments and the English ASL

(Assessment of Speaking and Listening) was also held for the Modernites this week. This formative assessment was taken in two parts: the first of which was a test of on-the-spot speaking and the second was based on listening to a comprehension and answering questions in a MCQ (Multiple Choice Questions) paper.

The teachers fed the scores in the LSAcademia portal, which would be compiled and thereafter the results would be announced.

While assessments have been completed for now, Modernites continue their sights set on the future, to aspire and achieve in all their scholastic ventures.

FATE'S CALL

by Siddhant Ahuja S6C

Captain Stuart. Yes, that's me, usually sitting in the cockpit and awaiting the all-too-important pay check, but right now, all I wish for, is a merciful death.

I, the most decorated of pilots, and now the most ill-fated one, work for The Bluebury Airlines of The British India. It's just like a surreal dream, my parents calling in the cockpit to wish me luck, the air hostess, Charlotte Berganza, serving me the creme brûlée and before I know It ,the engines are on fire, smoke's in the cabin and the spine-tingling screech of propellers piercing my ears like a dozen oil quenched needles. We were at the end of the fall now. Preparing for my death, I prayed to Jesus and closed my eyes, surrendering to fate and His will.

"Captain! Sir! Get up we're midway, not a good time to sleep yonder!"

I woke with a start. Realizing the dreadful events of my past were just a dream, I hugged my co-pilot and resumed my seat. In a moment, my joviality changed to utter queasiness. Was it because I just received a phone call from my parents, or was it because of Charlotte serving me my creme brûlée, or was it because I kept hearing the groaning propellers...?

I could set it aside as a Deja vu, or just a mere coincidence, but I knew better. Maybe the dream wasn't that surreal. I'd received an EMERGENCY call from Fate, and I didn't answer it.....



A PICTURE PAINTS A THOUSAND WORDS by Rida Azam S7 H





ONCE UPON A TIME, A VERY LONG TIME AGO...

by Ilaria Kapur S2 F

It was in 2020, as I recount...

In crept a stranger,

The world did it dismount.

They called it 'the virus'

A humble, invisible alien,

But... it spared no one...Indian, Italian
or Canadian.

It devastated continents

Ran an unhindered course

Kept people at home

And had no remorse.

People fell sick

They said...."stay away"

COVID whispered

I have not come to overstay

COVID had a tale to tell..

How we humans had wreaked hell

We contaminated water and polluted air

Littered streets and played foul...not fair

Animals begged us for living space

Their habitats, we relentlessly defaced

Families never ate together

They thought Whatsapp and Facebook
remained forever

We amassed wealth, power and riches

Destroyed the Universe

But forgot to consider

Nature too had her wishes.

Then she sent a humble assailant

To teach mankind a lesson,

And learn they did

For it led to the inevitable question

What do I need?

A hitherto forgotten answer

Wealth, houses, jewels, technology....

Is plain and simple greed

Stay with your family and stay healthy

Was the advice

Took a microorganism

To make us realise.

And as we changed

We saw a new dawn

COVID smiled

And said...time to leave and he was
gone.