





Vol. 7 - November - 2020

The Lockdown (Secondary-ICSE Newsletter)

Quarantine Tales



It's not that they aren't capable
It's not that they don't try
Just offer them a hand
And you shall see them fly

Who are 'they'? You may ask But to see them, first remove the mask

Which mask? You say
What mask? You cry
The mask of IGNORANCE
You get a definite reply

'They' are our friends on the street Whose every need should be dealt with greet The ones who can only sigh When the clock says 'time is high'

You turn them away with intense disgust And shoo them away without an ounce of trust 'Let it go' will be the only chant You'll drive to stop them but you shan't

Not my money! It is hard earned Only for myself, not for the unlearned Why only me? You may ask There are several others who can do the task

Why, I could spend that money on a car Or I could fly as far as Qatar Why should only I wield the scimitar Of goodness and hope?

Ok! All right!
You sure win this fight
But before you drive away
Just think about this in another way

Set an example by doing right first
Only give a glass of water to a person dry with thirst
Just see what they give you
And then you may go away

You do the task given
And that person smiles at you
He looks at you with grateful eyes
And hopes you may soar like a bird
Wait a second! You cry
I need to have a word

What is this feeling in my heart Why, this is so good

That feeling is called LOVE
The joy of giving too
You only got this now because
That rich person gave it to you

Rich? You look at that person with surprise Why, his head is swarming with flies How is he rich, covered with rags Which are the only clothes he has

Rich with gratitude, rich with love You realise Now that you know it Your mind feels lighter without despise

You give a bright smile And others return it to you The seed has been planted And it shall bear fruit too

Well, my dear friends
A piece of advice true
Light a diya this diwali
Not with oil, but with love
Then see how the world beams at you

Kritarth Jain, X-C

Ato Z of Life

My dear Children,

How about learning alphabets? Surprised? Well, you must be thinking that Ma'am is addressing pre-school children. In this issue of Abhivyakti I would want to write about the A-Z of life. I am going to discuss some of the character traits that all of us must posses in order to become fine human beings.

We must be:

A - Ambitious

B - Brave

C - Compassionate

C - Dedicated

E - Efficient

F - Forgiving G - Grateful

H - Honest

I - Independent

J - Joyful

K - Kind L - Loving

M- Mannerly

N - Neat

O - Optimistic

P - Passionate

Q - Quick

R - Respectful

S - Sincere

T - Thoughtful

U - Understanding V - Valiant

v - vanan W- Witts

W- Witty

X - Exemplary Y - Youthful

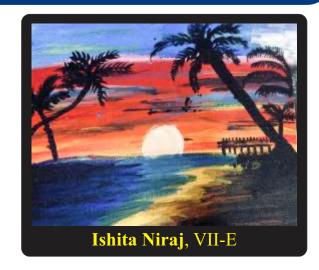
7 - Toutillu 7 - Zealous

Z - Zealous So let's be A-Z from today!!

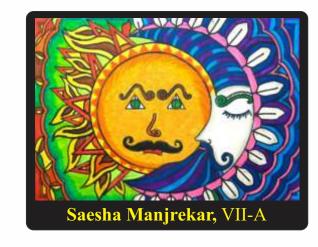
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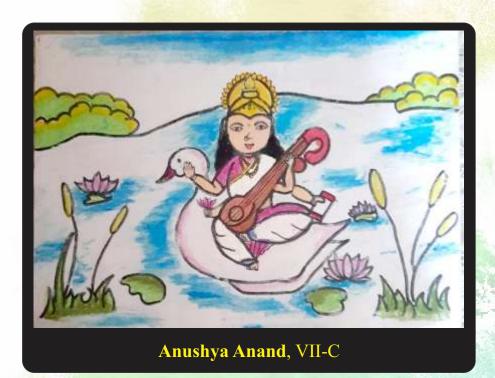
Yojana Suryarao Secondary Section Head (ICSE)

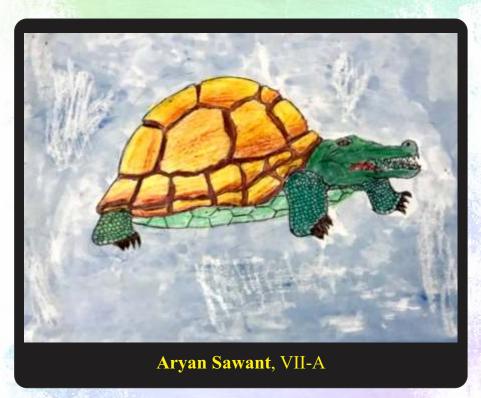


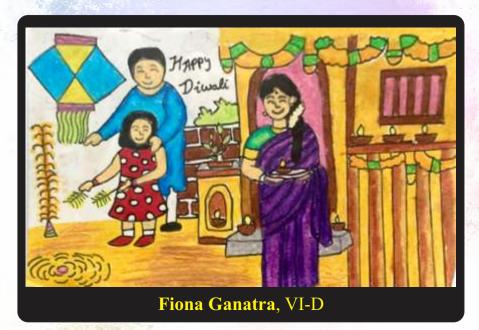




ART Corner







Book Reading Session with

Dr. Kiran Bedi Lieutenant Governor of Puducherry



ffeel like I am writing about the best day I ever experienced till date. I will start from the beginning. As a child and then as a teenager, I have always dreamt of meeting my inspiration, Dr. Kiran Bedi Ma'am.

I look up to her as a perfect embodiment of an empowered woman. I have never idolised her as a police officer or a sports champion. I have always looked up to her as a woman- as remarkable as one can be. My dream came true on the 27th of November at 5 p.m. I, along with six other students from different parts of India, were privileged enough to be able to be a part of the live book reading session with Dr. Bedi herself. At the beginning of the programme, I was really very nervous. The mere thought of interacting with a person of her stature made me go weak in my knees. But thankfully, on that day I was blessed with the best of my nerves. When she first came on screen, I felt my heart beat racing like a running horse. However, the moment she started to speak I felt calm and started enjoying the moment. She was so nice to all of us. She ensured that we felt at ease. I was told to introduce myself first and so I did. She interacted with each of us as if we were her students sitting right in front of her in a classroom. I got to ask her a question and the way she answered, simply left me awestruck.

It felt very nice to interact with other students from across the country. This actually made me realize that inspirr of all the diverisities, we stand unified.

The session was broadcasted live and thus all my school teachers, friends and family members got to watch. I was lucky to represent my school and state at a national platform. We had a book reading session and it felt really nice to have Dr. Bedi explain several events from her own life. I had been anxious at the thought that thousands could be watching me but time seemed to fly and the hour came to an end too soon. Dr. Kiran Bedi's daughter, Madam Saina, had also joined us thus further enriching the session. She felt happy to see the exposure school children are getting nowadays.

This was a once in a lifetime experience and I enjoyed every bit of it. I have learnt to prioritise my work. It is important that we do not keep anything for future, we need to rather act on the present moment. I have grown fearless than ever and have realized that come what may I must stand for the right. Moreover, we should frequently have conversations with our conscience and be convinced about how we carry ourselves!

Ahaana Ravishankor, VIII-B



