

EXPRESSIONS

April - June 2021



A MORAL OBLIGATION TO YOUR ABODE (NATURE)

Prakhar Gupta (12B)

Destroy it! Damage it! Demolish it!

With regret, you'll sit.

Crush it! Consume it! Crumple it!

With struggle, you'll live a life unlit.

Ravage it! Rupture it! Ruin it!

With remorse, you'll finally quit.

O, humans! You plan for a better tomorrow.

But what you'll face will be days of sorrow

Where life will be what you'll pay to borrow.

The knots of change are for you to tie.

The choice is yours to live or say goodbye.

Faults and mistakes yours to rectify.

To become an ally from a spy

Is among duties you cannot deny.

Moron! Till when will you delay your cry?





From your responsibilities will you continue to shy?
When you know that your actions are wry
But you remain on the couch and sigh.
For at the end of the day, the earth is where you'll lie.
Now when the world is begging you to try,
Human, it's time for you to open your eye.

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PANDEMIC AND THE AGGRAVATED SOCIO ECONOMIC DISPARITY

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Anuj Olikara George (12 C)

Today we live in a world which portrays many risks for humanity. Many have been identified and highlighted by the society and NGOs. This includes global warming, nuclear proliferation, un-preparedness for future pandemics, unsustainable use of natural resources, artificial disruption to environment and related socio economic effects.

I agree all the above are major risks looming around humanity. But I feel there is a bigger risk which is under represented and not given the due significance. This is the high socio economic imbalance prevalent in the society today. This disparity has aggravated to dangerous proportions in this pandemic period.

Many reports have revealed that the top one percent of households globally own 43 percent of all personal wealth, while the bottom 50 percent own only one percent. Within this fraction are 175,000 ultra-wealthy people (those with over \$50 million in net wealth), or 0.1 percent, who in turn own 25 percent of the world's wealth.

The wealthiest 1% of the world's population who use more of air travel and gas guzzling SUVs are responsible for the emission of more than twice as much carbon dioxide as the poorer half of the world from 1990 to 2015, according to new research.



The report, compiled by [Oxfam](#) and the Stockholm Environment Institute, warned that rampant overconsumption and the rich world's [addiction to high-carbon transport](#) are exhausting the world's "[carbon budget](#)". Such a concentration of carbon emissions in the hands of the rich means that despite taking the world to the brink of climate catastrophe, through burning fossil fuels, we have still failed to improve the lives of billions, said Tim Gore, head of policy, advocacy and research at [Oxfam](#) International.

Today we have a huge increase of economic migrants from impoverished and less developed nations to developed nations. This migration proportions have reached levels never seen in human history. Social unrests are becoming more and more common in different parts of the world including the so called affluent nations. The yellow vest protesters of France are an example.

Again going into the root cause of the above issues, I believe is the high disparity in the distribution of wealth. Nationalistic and populist governments and increasing trade barriers and trade protectionism are seen as the saviors by many governments. But in reality I feel they may also fail to address the real issues.

The Covid pandemic have now wiped out trillion of dollars of wealth. Many have lost their jobs and livelihood. Most affected are the already deprived communities of the society, thus aggravating the socio economic disparity further.

I believe unless there are real efforts by the governments in particular and human society in general to address this huge impending problem which I consider as the most grave problem humanity is facing today, social unrests and related problems may increase to uncontrollable levels breaking the very fabric of the modern society as we see it today.

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BLINDFOLD

Ananditha (10-G)

It feels like I'm cemented,
held tight inside the ice.
My heart was wrapped, stone-cold
my eyes were covered, blind
there were no seasons,
just darkness of my mind.
even when its sunup, dawn, or night,
I was walking 'round blind.
I never thought I'd be so, stuck
between truth and roots of blindness.
I wish the sun could melt the thick ice
holding me tight, capping my eyes.
I wanna take it off
the blindfold.
But I've fallen for the darkness,
and there's no going back.

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MUSIC

Krittika Agrawal (9 - A)

Music isn't just a word or a piece of song, it is a feeling of happiness, joy, laughter sadness, it is a feeling of emotions that can be defined simply but beautifully through songs. You can't possibly define music, for some it is way to express but for me it is my whole world. It never leaves you, music is with you through life's ups and downs. For me, music is just like a mother. When I am happy it dances merrily with me and when I feel low it holds my hand calmly and uplifts me on every beat. It's a whole new world filled with entertainment and delightful rhythms. From the time of ice age till the high technology lives now, music has been a part of everyone's life. Songs have been played on occasion and different festivals since olden times.

Music has a great impact on everyone. It's also said that music is used as a powerful tool to express sentiments. Music also effects the way animals and plants behave. It is believed that trees could blossom before time or even lamps could light up own their own just by hearing a piece of music. It relaxes our minds and gives us a sensation of happiness that no other can.

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CHERISHED CALENDARS

Chandrini Sugumar (10 - D)

A cool breeze that puffed over

Dry leaves that topple over

My eyes when they shut

Memories flow down past the lane.

Colourful treat to the eyes

Wings of attitude to heat

Outstanding with crippling punishments

Or Could I call the moment confinement?

Old school I must say

In a daze sunny day

Teeth whitening smile

Bring old day joy to a satisfaction.



Anticipated eyes on holding hands

Bowing down to play kho-kho

Grazing knees against the ground

And the smell of victory, always the home to winners.

Those old days of mud smell

Spry body and eager minds

What a laugh that was

The room where laughter never ended

Oh brother! Take me back to those days.

--- X ---



WORLD

Krittika Agrawal (9 - A)

World, The English word world comes from the old English word weorold, a compound of wer 'man' and eld 'age', which thus means roughly "The age of man". When we come across words like world we know that we are talking about something huge or big and extraordinary. No wonder Our world 'Earth' is an extraordinary and beautiful place to live. Rivers, Large land covered with grasses, Clear ponds, perfectly blue sky with cotton like clouds and lovely winds that is refreshing and relaxes us. Can you believe Our Earth has everything including a vast variety of delicious fruits and vegetables and different kinds of animals and plants. Our beautiful Earth having everything needed for the sustenance of living things still doesn't get the love and care it needs. The question to be answered is that why people hate each other and distance themselves from one another without valid reasons. It's shocking that human beings have become so selfish and use everything that Mother Nature gives for their own use. We are blessed with whatever we want by our Mother Nature. It is now therefore our responsibility to protect it and save it just like it protects us

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EXPRESSION

Lateefa Rasool Vali (12 – E)

I look into the mirror a blank canvas I see

I let it get tainted with my expressions

A way to communicate invisibly

Is this what an expression is supposed to be

Small gestures we give of kindness and love

Or an argument due to anger and hurt

A way to communicate physically

Is this what an expression is supposed to be

Creations made of pen, paper and paint

A skill based on beats and stage

A way to communicate emotionally

Is this what an expression is supposed to be

The definition of expression is uncertain

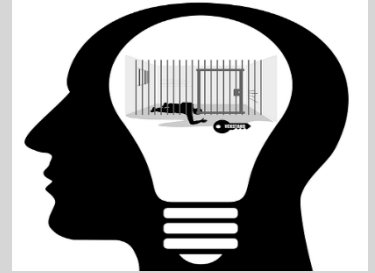
There are many ways for it to appear

A special way of communication

What is an expression..... supposed to be?

YOU ARE THE PRISONER OF YOUR OWN MIND

Manasvi Kunde (10 – A)



“Everyone thinks of changing the world, but no one thinks of changing himself”

—Leo Tolstoy.

That is something I truly agree with. Human mind is, undeniably, a powerful thing. The powerful canister of many thoughts, many fears and many other things and those all that must be under control. You are efficient at what you empower yourself to do. The largest perplexity and the largest impediment any human being will face are his own doubts and anxieties. As the title specifies, mind is the toughest prison to escape. No one can ever free you from it other than yourself!

I agree, worrying is inevitable, but there are two kinds of people. One who let all the worries to affect them while the other who discover a way to oversee those worries. Yes! That makes all the difference. Fear is an emotion that is rooted within all of us. No one knows the nature of fear, it is what it is-vague.

When you believe in yourself, you need none other to believe in you. Encourage yourself to push through boundaries and overcome the intimidation by people who put you down and lack faith in you. But those are not your enemies.. It's you! If you don't believe in yourself .

So, no matter how many people believe in you, if you don't believe in yourself, it's nothing but the definition of failure! And it's the same the other way round. If you believe in yourself even if others don't, then congratulations!!!!!! You have defeated the worst enemy of your life...and you are a SUCCESS!!

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INSPIRE : WHOM?

R. Sivasubramaniyaan (10 – D)

I searched for Inspiration,

Where? In my house,

I saw inspiration in my dad,

My mom and my brother

But all this wasn't enough

to inspire me.

So I left to search for inspiration

Where? This time the world

But I realised that the word itself lacked inspiration

For it was lazy and wasting time in sleep

Then I realised that It wasn't me who needed inspiration

But the world itself and there I went silent.

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MY DREAM

Shiven Rojasara (9 – C)

My dream is of a place
Where I have endless space
Where the air I breathe is clear
Where there is no hatred but love sheer.

My dream is of a place
Where water is cold like ice
Where no secret can be told
Where no person is old.

My dream is of a place
Where the sky is blue and grey
Where there is never a loose fray
In the knot of my life.

My dream is of a place
Where I stand by my loved ones
Where I have no worries
For the rest of my life.

THE JUDGE'S ADJUDICATION

Chandrini Sugumar (10 – D)

"Brenda please submit your opinion," Said the judge in a feeble and cracked voice.

She replied without thinking "your honour I want to stay with the foster care - with my foster mother". "Are you sure?"

An old shaky voice broke out the conversation "Your honour but I am her real mother and I deserve justice."


Brenda was sent to foster care when she was 2 years old now as soon as she heard the news that her mother is back she rushed to the court. Brenda is now 16 years old, she's a tall girl with curly hair; a humble pretty girl who was in an adventure to find her real parents. She used to lean out of the window every night wondering where she belonged to.

Brenda, accompanied by her defendant, Miss Raj, led their way to the court. She felt as if someone held her hand, when she turned back she saw an old-looking woman with a lot of scars on her hand and her eyes filled with tears, Brenda exclaimed "excuse me old lady "and slowly walked away.

A different feeling hit her when she turned back to take a glance at the woman but she was already gone.

After entering the court Brenda was restless and impatient. She wasn't even bothering to answer to the judge

After a while the old woman again entered the hall wearing the honourable military uniform and looked at her watch and waited in the line. Fifteen minutes later Brenda's case got over and her opponent wouldn't stop weeping she was continuously exclaiming Brenda is my daughter; but her instincts held her...




When she stepped closer to the old woman and looked at her hands she noticed a tattoo and quickly responded "Excuse me, mam ...Roy??" the old woman glanced "Ishitha?" she replied .."I am Mrs Roy I am a colonel at the military" "My dad's name is Roy too but I have no idea why you called me Ishitha, maybe by coincidence I suppose.

A Fortnight later Brenda and her lawyer received yet another call from the court that they should report to the court the same day by 1 pm. As usual she stormed to the court. The case began as usual.

The judge asked "Ahem Mrs Roy, please submit your opinion"

"Your honour my name is Claire Roy and I started working for the military 14 years ago after my husband died. We were in the war; my daughter's name was Ishitha Roy we were American-Indians my grandparents migrated to the USA ever since. Sooner or later I and my husband were given notices to evacuate the area since the war was about to take place but it was too late. The roof was fired both my husband and Ishitha were injured I was shocked to hear the news that they had passed away ... With a lot of tears and grief I left for my call of duty. Weeks passed by and a letter came fro"- "what is the point of listening to this anyway, your honour my mom passed away 5 years ago" interrupted Brenda.

"No ...your honour the letter I received from 'sunflower foster care ' readout that my daughter was alive but her head was massively hit by the roof and she had forgotten the past. The neighbours were inattentive and sent Ishitha to foster care and here I was to withdraw my husband's accident case but then I saw my daughter's face here. The judge fled tears and cleared his throat: "Mrs Roy I would like to further move this case by asking out of the people present who do you think is your daughter"



"My.....my daughter is Brenda that is my Ishitha" commented Mrs Roy.

"But--but that's impossible your honour I spent all of my life in foster care and it took care of me just perfectly."

"Mrs Roy would you like to say something?" asked the lawyer Raj

"Brenda, honey, I don't have any idea if you will believe me but have you ever wondered why you're wearing that rose-petaled necklace?

She sighed and replied "yes it's been with me as a weapon since...." "Wait!!! This is isn't any necklace; it has I and R letters carved on it which means it has to stand for ISHITHA ROY. Oh my gosh, I cannot believe this." "Your honour please excuse me." Brenda was ignored as she left the court. Mr. Claire walked out of the court in heavy tears and breathless crying.

As soon as she stepped out Brenda hugged her and cried "Mom?"

Her mother's heart was finally filled again she was overjoyed to see her daughter.

SOON AFTER, THE JUDGE'S ADJUDICATION STATED THAT CLAIRE'S DAUGHTER ISHITHA WAS FINALLY BACK TO HER REAL MOM"

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A PERFECT SOCIETY

Lakshyaa (12 – E)

What is a perfect society?

The one impossible to achieve?

Is it the one that respects self individuality

Has no comparison to the 'perfect personality '

That puts gender inequality to an end

Where race discrimination sets to descend

With individuals responsible for their action

Collectively protecting the resources from depletion

Evolved education system that is more refined

Not putting full stop to innovative mind

Unemployment seize

Actively working towards world peace

Whatever it is-its you and me who make the society

It's not too late-Lets be the change

A change desired to be seen

To ensure the future lives in a better place

FUR – EVER INSPIRATION

Samiktha Sudhakar (9 – H)

We should be like a leopard, always patient,
To attack the prey standing adjacent.
It understands that patience always pays,
And does not attack in haze.



We should be like a dog, loyal and faithful.
If someone helps a dog, it remains forever grateful.
It shows unconditional love and respect.
When trouble comes it is always ready to protect.



We should be like lions, courageous a brave,
Ready to make the fiercest of enemies, its slave.
Most of us fear that we may face defeat,
But lions never fear or retreat.



We should be as determined as a spider,
It never stops trying to make its web wider.
It never makes a web in one try.
But it keeps its hopes and dreams high,
Until it makes a web that no one can comply.



Every animal is an inspiration,
We must follow these lessons with determination.
By doing this we will proceed,
And one day we will succeed.

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THE STARRY NIGHT

Sarah Arshad (9 – A)

It was dark, when we got down from the train. The place was totally strange to us. Rahul who had promised to be at the station was nowhere in sight. Mia tried calling on his number several times but it was of no use, he never picked up. It was slightly colder for February at this time of the year, although we were wrapped up in fur coats and mufflers, we still felt the shivers down our spine.

The Begumkodor railway station was inhabited by not a single soul except the three of us. It was eerily quiet except that the meowling could be heard at a far distance. We all love to explore uncanny places except for Rahul, he has always been the scared one. A lot of people call the three of us Phobophilia. This time too we decided to explore the haunted parts of this district, however this time I felt a strange fear engulfing my mind, something was not going to be right.


“Look there is light coming from that room, there might be a station master there,” said Amy.

We increased our pace to reach the lighted room. Before we could enter, we heard a music being played by the victrola. This gave us a hope about somebody’s presence. However, upon entering the room, we found it was adorned with hundreds of candles. The door creaked and closed. A rush of chilly wind brushed our face.

“Hello! Is somebody here?” Mia shouted.

There was no response. Amy tried opening the door but it did not open. We looked at each other confused regarding what to do next.

“I am telling you guys, something is horribly wrong here, I don’t feel good,” said Mia.



“It must be that ghost lady doing it. She must have captured Rahul, She’s mad, she can do anything. We have to find a way”. shouted Mia. Suddenly all the candles extinguished and there came a voice.

“Aren’t you three little musketeers too brave to encounter the supernatural forces of nature? Thousands have come and thousands have gone to find me. But I am no mad women. I was as same as you. But these visitors have spread rumours about me. I hate it when people come here. So, go, run for your lives and never come back here again or else you will be dead as the rest”. Suddenly the entire room was lighted by the candles. The door creaked open and Rahul entered a smirk plastered on his face.

“Why are you guys sweating? Did you see a ghost?” he laughed. “How did you like my prank?”


“Oh, so it was you?” asked Amy.

“Of course, I am the only one at the station apart from you three. Now hurry up and let’s get moving”.

Once we had reached the guest house, I could not control my doubts. I turned to Rahul and asked him, “What exactly did you do?” He replied “I just arrived late to worry you all; but you were nowhere to be seen so I decided to check the only room on this station. That’s it.”

“So, you did nothing with the recordings and candle extinguishing stuff?” I asked.

He just shrugged his shoulders and replied negatively. His brows ceased on seeing my expression. A gasp escaped my lips as realization donned upon me. It was really her; it was the ghost herself.



THE CAGED BIRD

Punnya Tolly Sunil (12 – G)

As I walk by the park,

I wonder at its inner thoughts.

“How fortunate I am with this beauty and elegance. But that has turned out to be

The advantage for others. Freedom is all !

Lots of fortune for these vibrant body colours. The colours bring others live,

But not so for me

As I ruin my days behind the bars. Freedom is all !

How fortunate I am

To rise majestic above all those out there. My soul rise impalpable

As high as it can.

But..... I feel handcuffed. Freedom is all !




But my freedom is bestrewed

Like that of pieces of a broken mirror. The world out there
Seems to be estranged to me After years of suppression.
Freedom is all !

My wings are numb now

After an initial hell of suffocation ! On the external, they glorify
But within, they weep. After all
Freedom is everything !”



A PANDEMIC POEM

Adrien Luke (9 – E)

A Pandemic Poem

**During this time of sickness and sorrow,
Where we all wait for a better tomorrow,
Where there's no Sun on our face or wind in our hair,
Nor are there people about anywhere;**

**Where each person is confined to their home,
Restricting our freedom lest we roam,
And all you can feel is fear and dread,
As even the government struggle for a way ahead;**

**Yet some are doing all within their power,
To make sure that others don't have to cower;
Some distribute water, some distribute food,
A couple spread happiness to lighten the mood;**

**A few people put their lives on the line,
So that you and me remain fine;
A handful try to help the old and brittle,
So they can ease their pain a little;
To cease the virus, the world should come together,
Else, we'll be fighting amongst ourselves forever;
For when divided, we could be exploited,
but are very strong when we are united;**

**We are all heroes, in our own way,
So come together and join the fray,
The road is long, hard and unforgiving,
But the reward is right there for the taking;**

**Help all you can in this time of need,
For all will appreciate your good deed,
And do not mope or be filled with sorrow,
For there is hope for a better tomorrow.**

ONLINE LEARNING & IT IN SCHOOL

Ryan Sinha

Online learning is education that takes place through the Internet. It is also called "e-learning". However, online learning is simply one kind of non-contact learning, the common term for any learning that takes place without the teacher and students present in a traditional classroom.

Online learning is on the rise with the COVID-19 pandemic in full swing. The main advantages of online learning are as follows:

1. **Comfort-**

Students can learn things taught at school from the comfort of their home. All the learning materials are provided through online platforms by the institution.

2. **2) Tracking Of Learning Pattern-**

Online learning can help provide institutions with detailed reports about the progress of their students and can, therefore, understand their progress in various subjects.

However, Online learning has some disadvantages:

1. **The strain on Eyes-**

Online learning requires students to look at electronic devices which can cause damage to their eyes if used continuously.

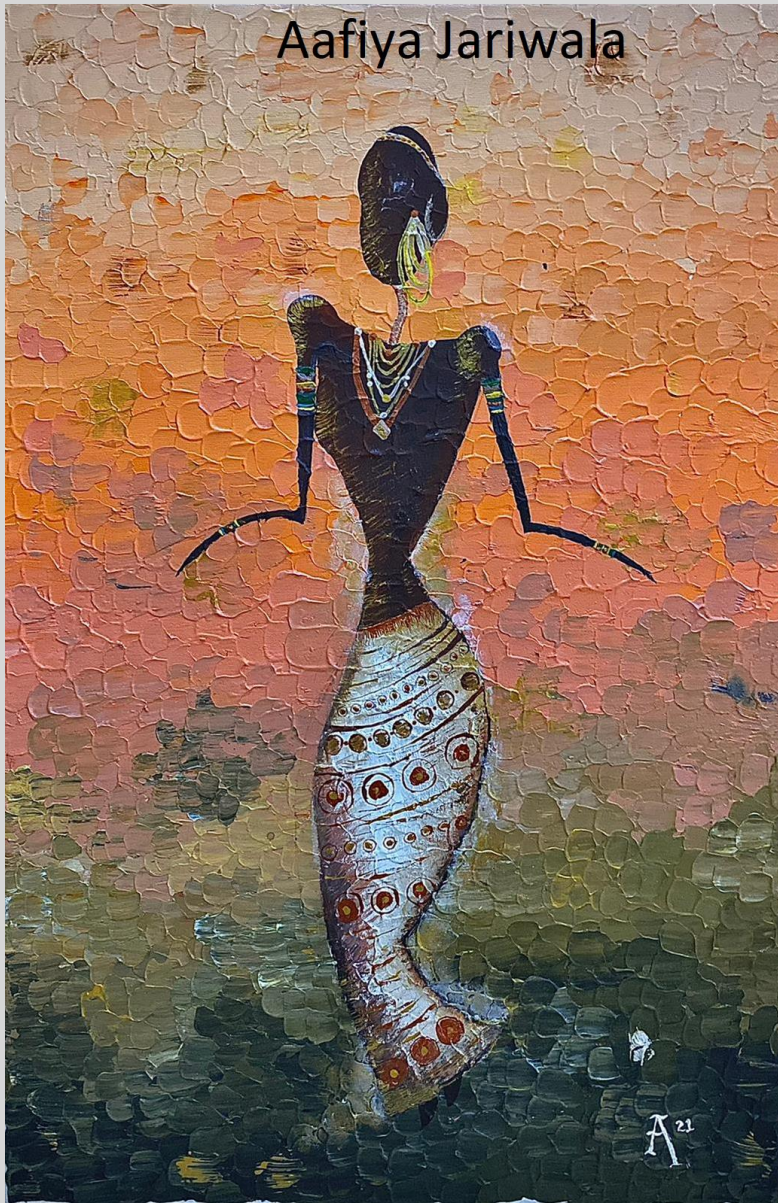
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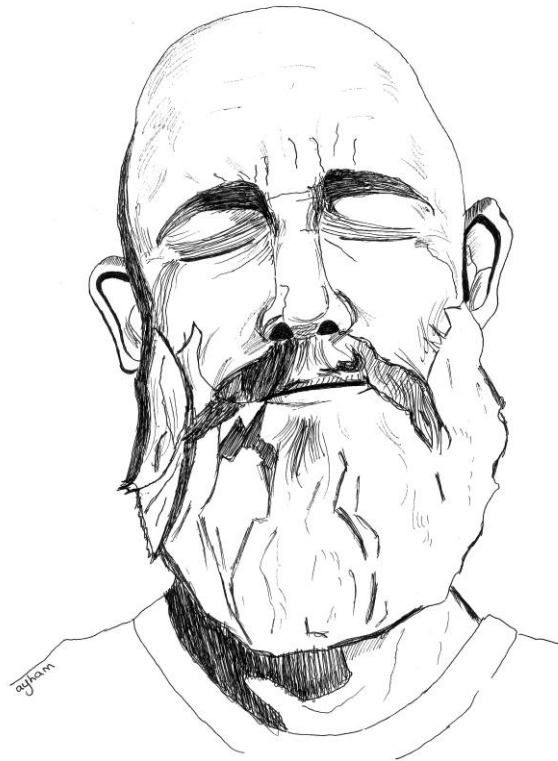
ANANYA CHATURVEDI
12B



Aafiya Jariwala



Ayham - 12 B

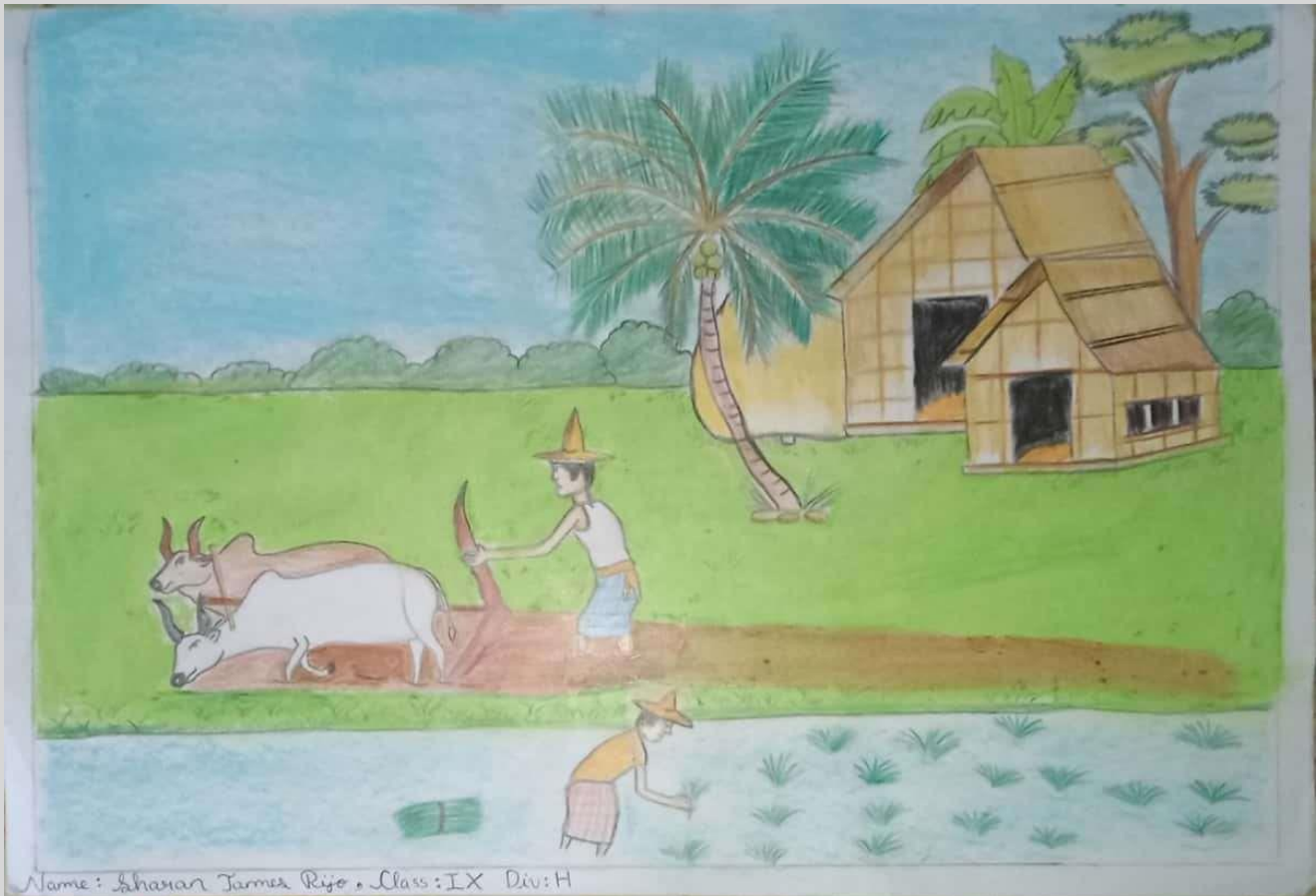


Esharvi M. Singh

Class: 9D

FAI.P.S - D.P.S

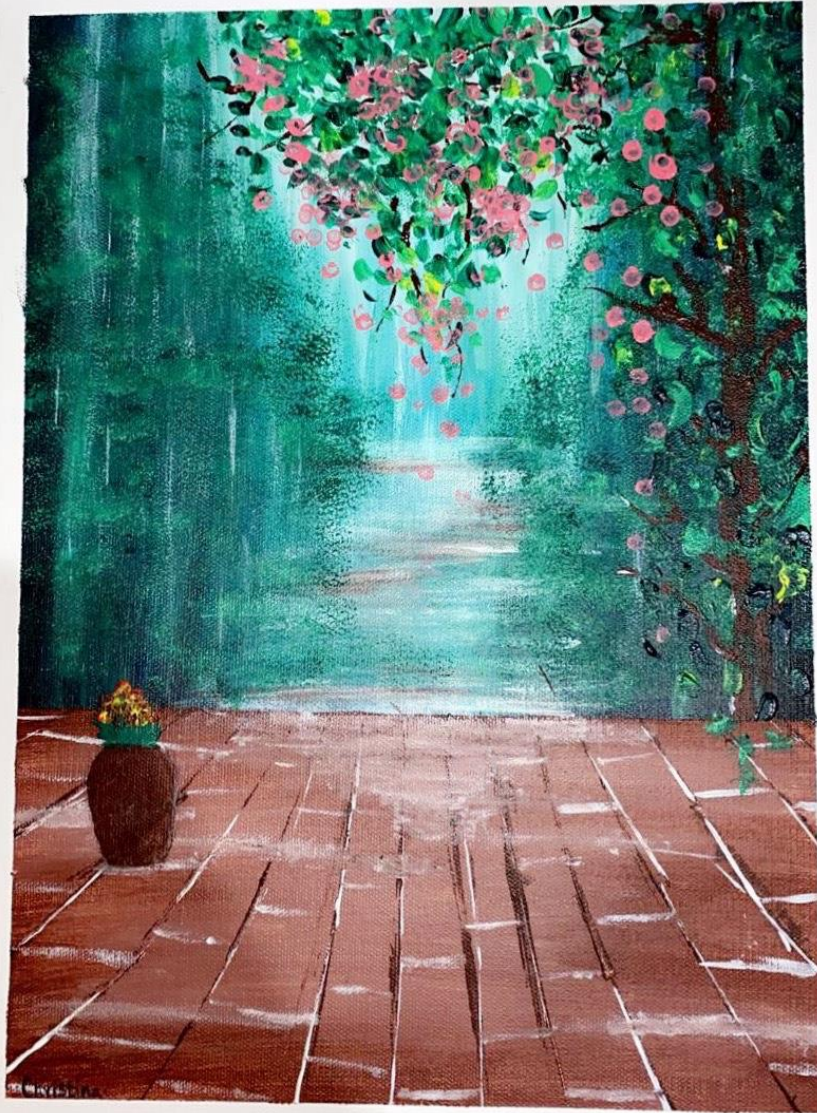




Name: Shayan James Rijo, Class: IX Div: H



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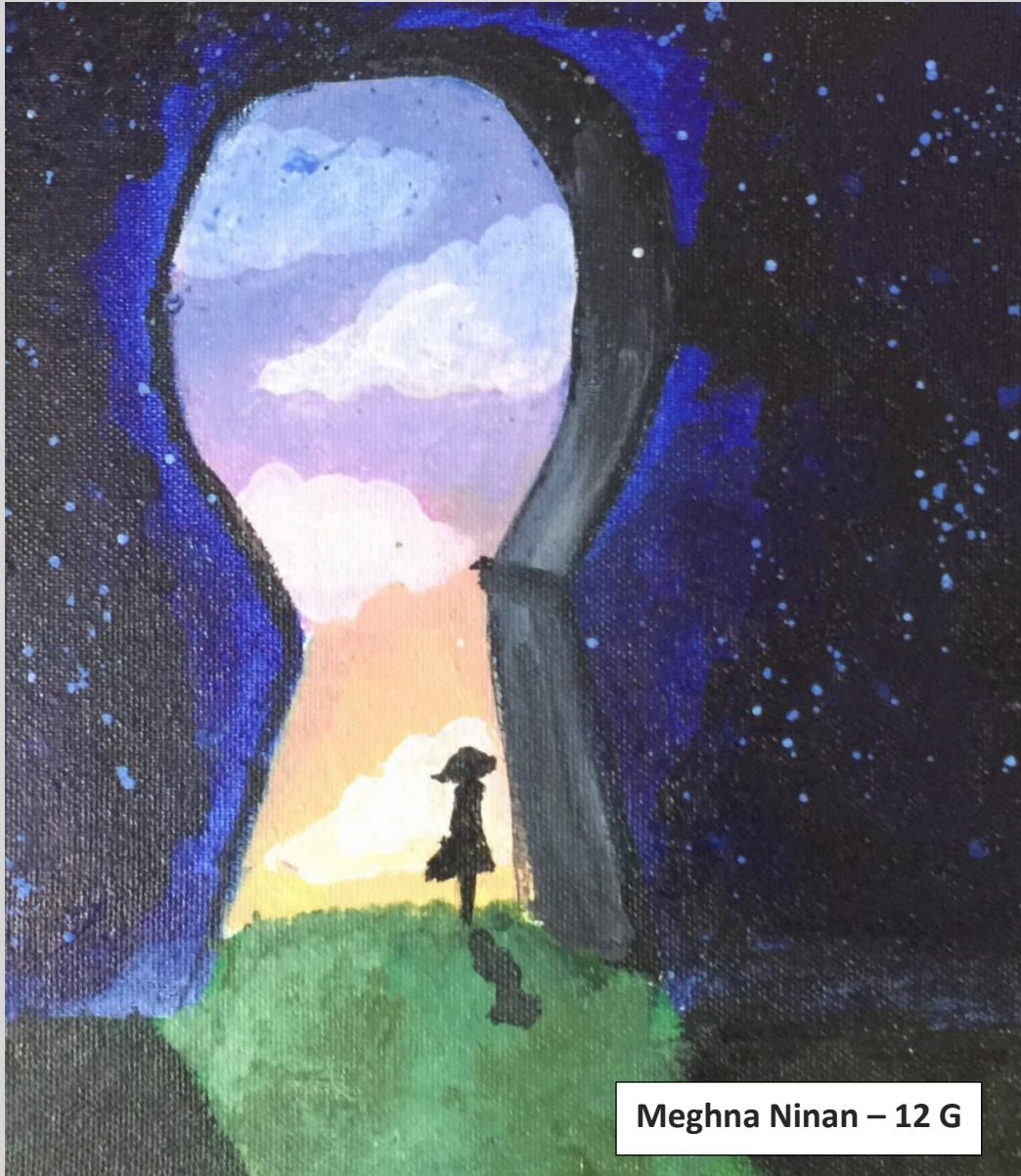
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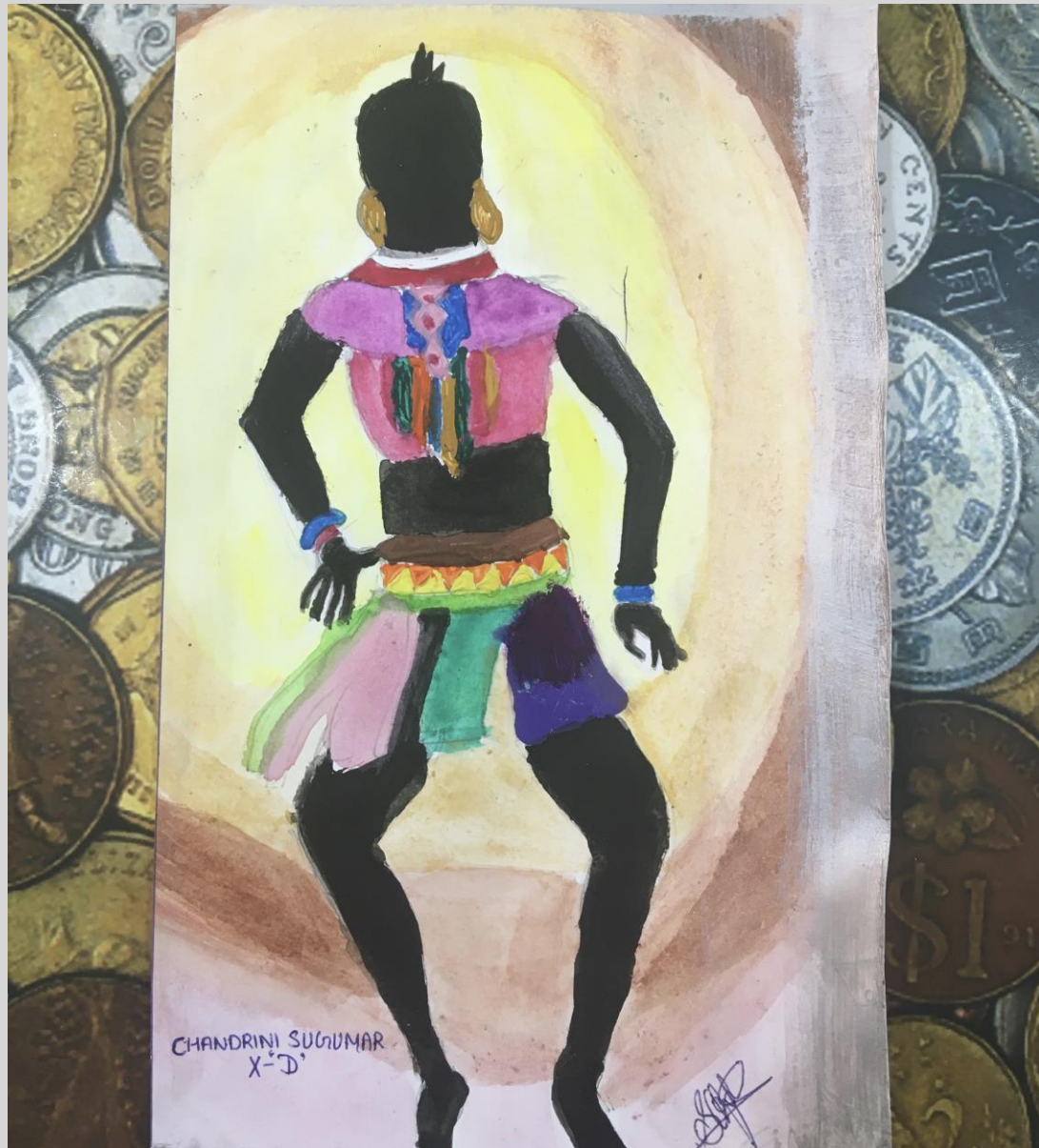
Mithul Sridhar – 10 H



Farhat Parviz- 12 C

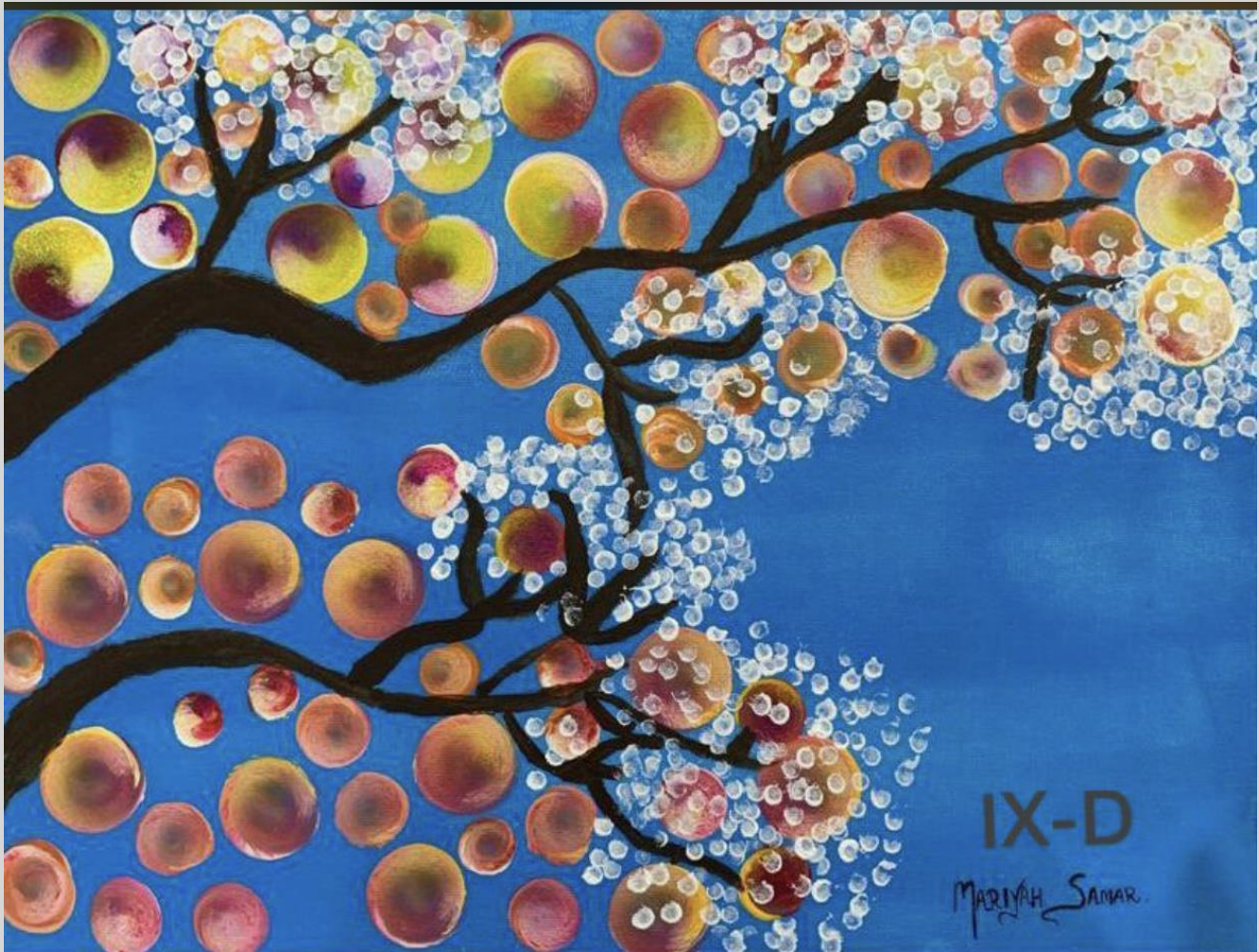


Meghna Ninan – 12 G





Name: Anagha Panicker Class/Sec: 9-G



Vismay Vikram – 9C





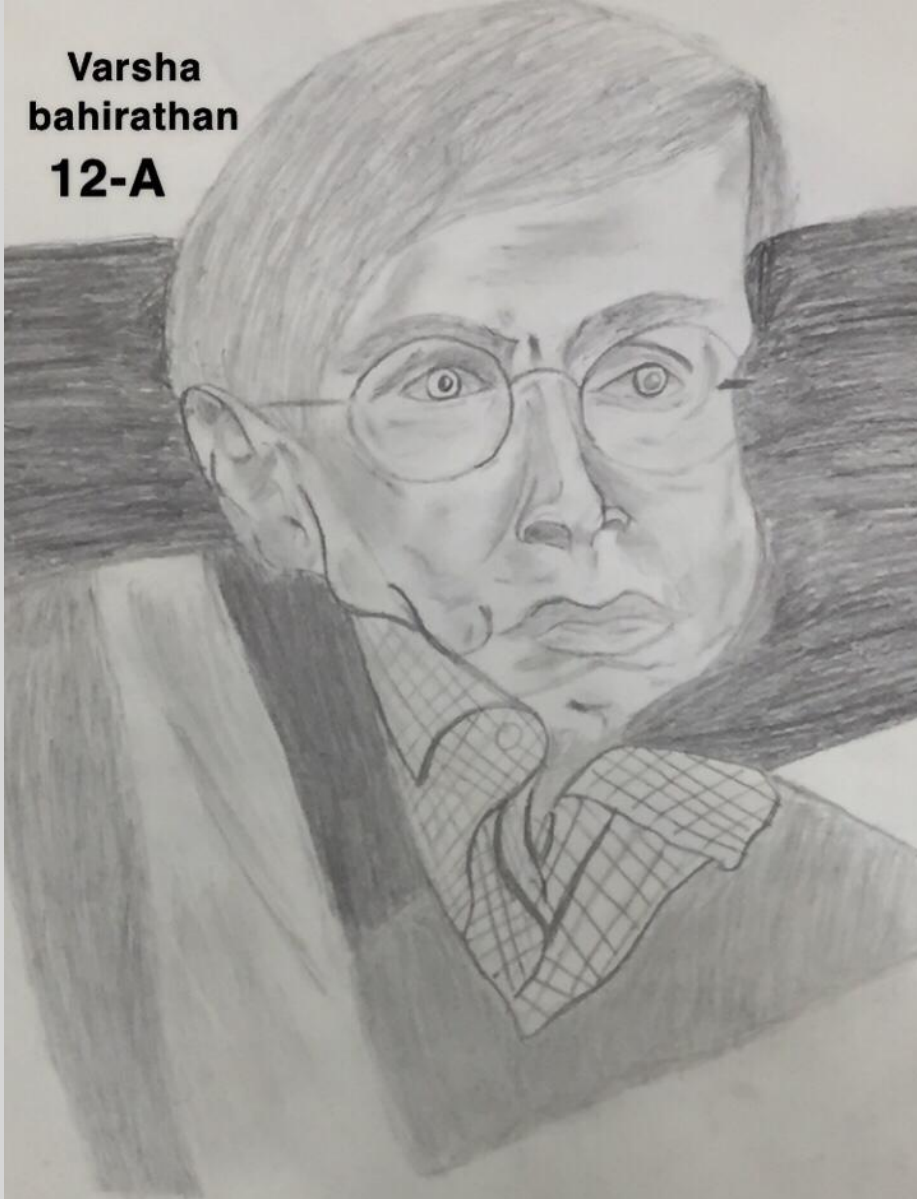








**Varsha
bahirathan
12-A**





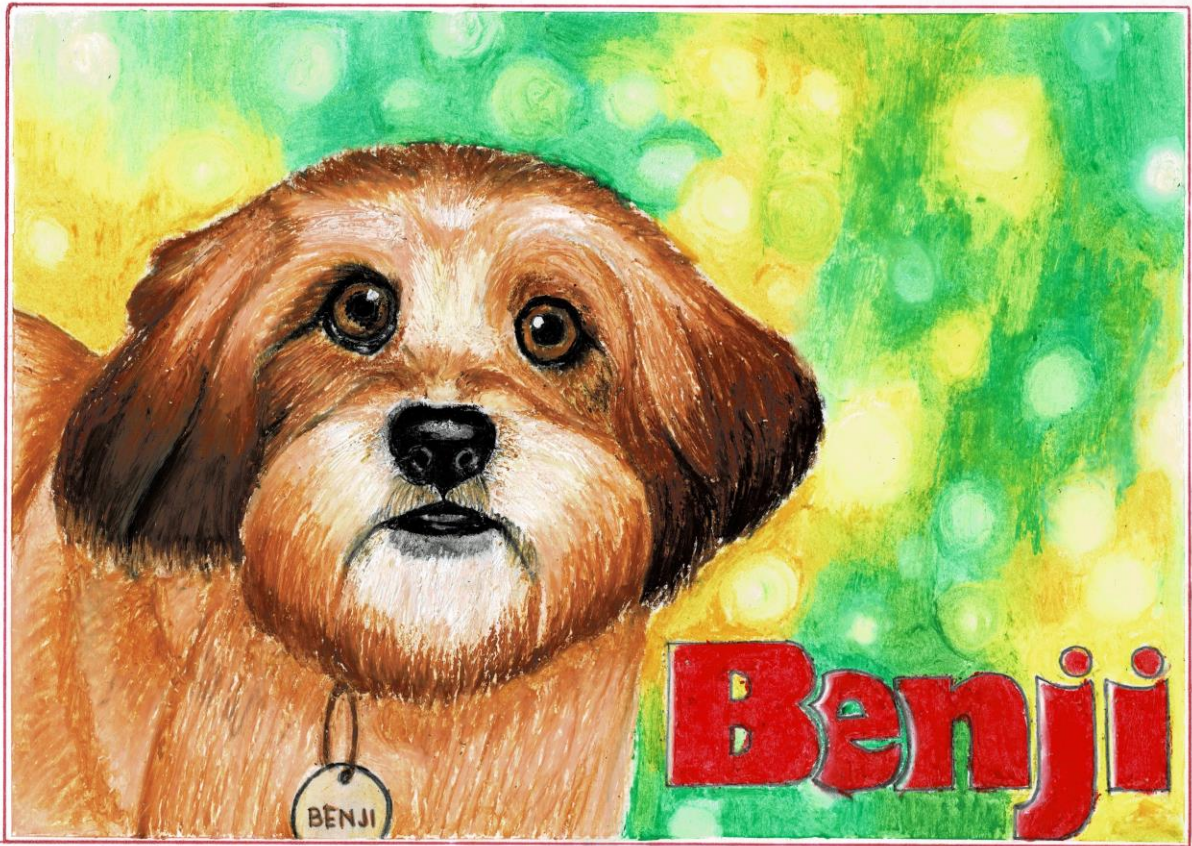
JUST DO IT.

KEVIN SATAN
9H

Heba Hasan

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Dheetha.K 10-E







Thank You

