

COVID PANDEMIC EXPERIENCES

BIG SALUTE TO CORONA WARRIOR



COVID-19

↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

CORONA VIRUS DISEASE 2019

AN E-BOOK

KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA SANGATHAN
PATNA REGION

Due to COVID-19 , during the academic year 2020-21 , all our stakeholders faced a lot of challenges. But the ways our stakeholders handled those challenges are priceless.

The activities happening in face to face mode are taken to online mode, a real challenge otherwise we were never familiar with in huge mass till March 2020.

The pain taken by our teachers,students,parents etc to cope up with the new normal is unforgettable and of course appreciable to the highest level.

This E-Book is a small step to appreciate all our stakeholders for standing up with the organization when it was highly need

“ SUPERHEROES ”

Tweet

See new Tweets

Tweet



Ankit Anand

@AnkitAn79435979

Feb 19

ये कैसा अँधेरा जीवन में छाया, एक अदृश्य शत्रु दुनिया में आया। कोरोना ने पहना दी सबको भय की माला, अदृश्य भय ने साल भर तक सबको घर में डाला हृदय में भय सड़कों पर सन्नाटा था, मानवता पर संकट, कृत्रिमता पर जोरदार तमाचा था। अंकित आनंद , 12वीं, के. वी. कहलगाँव #kvshq #KVians

#kvshq #KVians

28.2KB/s

12:46

VoLTE 89%



Samuel sam

3 Tweets

I don't describe myself as a christian, but i like to think that how i live my life is honest.

sampython.me Joined March 2020

24 Following 3 Followers

Tweets

Tweets & replies

Media

Likes



Samuel sam @Samuels00882704 · 16s
Very first day after lockdown, feeling so excited..

@Kendriya99508644
#COVID19
#schoolafterlockdown



You Retweeted

Kendriya Vidyalaya Khagaria @Kendr...
#schoolreopening

youtu.be/luxsgTuOrtHo



8:55 | 0.4KB/s

mobile.twitter.com/HARSHR

MY EXPERIENCE ABOUT COVID-19 :-

When the Lockdown started, I was Shocked. My final exams were cancelled . I thought that the things would be normalised soon. But it did not happen. I thought everything would be alright but in vain. I couldn't go anywhere; It was like a prison for me. I also had fun but I missed my School, teachers, friends. Sometimes I also dreamed about my school that I had met my friends and teachers and then I became sad.

The lockdown has taught me many positive things like :-

- IMPORTANCE OF SPENDING OUR TIME WITH OUR FAMILY
- THE IMPORTANCE OF OUR TEACHERS, OUR SCHOOL
- IMPORTANCE OF CREATIVE WORK etc.

I helped my mother in her work. I had great fun with my grandfather and grandmother , my siblings and cousins.

But even in the lockdown our study didn't stop, classes were taken through online mode. There were many online competitions in our school that kept us busy and we did not feel bored at home. I really want to thank my teachers for this.

Really, I will remember this lockdown throughout my life!!

My school is reopened now and I am having great fun with my teachers and friends!!!!!!

1 1

12:45 PM | 18.4KB/s

Piyush Raj

@PiyushR29316427

Joined June 2020

6 Following 2 Followers

Tweets Tweets & replies Media Likes

Piyush Raj @PiyushR293164... · 1s

After long day we are together
#afterlockdown
#covid19
@Kendriy99508644



Who to follow

Tweet

See new Tweets

Tweet



Aparna Gupta

@aparna060606

Feb 20

COVID - 19 pandemic gave us a lot of lessons, access to technology, and a pollution-free environment. COVID is still not over yet, thus we need to take precautions and safety measures. [#covidexperience](#) [#COVID19](#) [#coronavirus](#)

Tweet

See new Tweets

Tweet



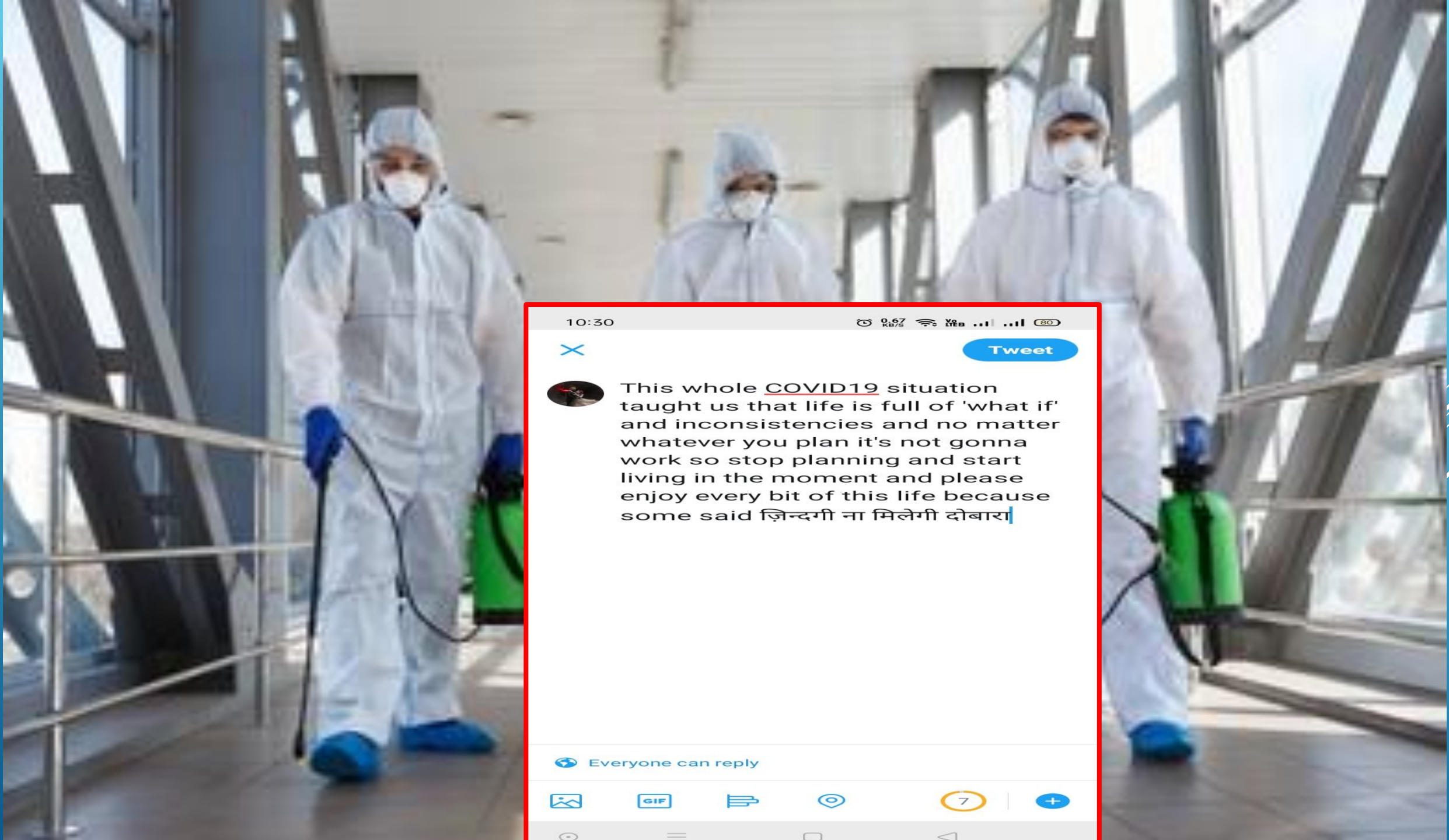
Satyam Bhardwaj

@SatyamS02651328

Feb 14


Corona सच में एक काल बन कर आया। जो पूरी दुनिया की लगभग जनसंख्या को चोट पहुंचाकर पूरी तरह नष्ट कर दिया। शायद ही किसी ने ऐसी भयावह स्थिति कभी देखी होगी। पर हमने जम कर सामना किया और इसे अस्त व्यस्त किया तथा इसका सर्वनाश कर रहे हैं। तय... जय... विजय... हारेगा corona जीतेगा भारत





10:30 🔋 94% 🔌 📶 📶 📶 📶 📶 📶

✕ Tweet

 This whole COVID19 situation taught us that life is full of 'what if' and inconsistencies and no matter whatever you plan it's not gonna work so stop planning and start living in the moment and please enjoy every bit of this life because some said ज़िन्दगी ना मिलेगी दोबारा

🌐 Everyone can reply

🖼️ GIF 📧 📍 7 +

संकट के पल

संसार पर यह संकट आया,
सब मिलकर अब करें प्रयास।
घर में रहकर मानव-सेवा का
मला हैमौका, अनायास।

छिद्र एक से नौका डूबे,
नावक बीच मझधार।
नादान क एक गलती से,
मचा वव म हाहाकार।

प्रकृति से हम खेल चुके,
अब कृत क बार।
वान के विकास पर,
यह सू म वषाणुपड़ा हैभार।

सूनी गलियां सूनी सड़कें,
सूना पड़ा बाजार।
वछ पयावरण, नीला अबर,
घर म समटे सब परवार।

कृत के इस हार से
हम सब ले ल कुछ ऐसी सीख
अपने वाथ से ऊपर उठकर
कर काम कुछ संसार के हित ।

संकट में संकल्प ज़रूरी
जीवन-म का सहज विकास
अपने-अपने क य पथ पर
बढ़ सदा लए ढ ववास।

शिवाली सिंह
कक्षा 10






डर लगता है

- अभिनंदन शैल

दरवाजे बंद हैं, खोलने की चाहत भी है,
परंतु हिम्मत नहीं।
खिड़कियाँ भी बंद हैं, हाथ कैलाश
ताजी हवा बँधी है, पर हवा से डर लगता है।
लौंग घर पर है क्योंकि उन्हें डर लगता
है, जानवर सड़क पर है, क्योंकि
उन्हें इंसानों से डर लगता था।
सुना है एक सिवक के दो पहलू होते
हैं, पर अब तो मुझे उस सिवक से
भी डर लगता है।
पाँव कैलाश हाथ अंगारु डर बैठ
चुका है हमारे सर पर,
परंतु डर को अगाने की हिम्मत नहीं।
हिम्मत नहीं सड़कों पर दोबारा निकलने
की, उसी झुंड़ी से चलने की
क्योंकि हम डरते हैं।
बहुत कान बँधे हैं हमारे, हमसे डर
हैं हमारे प्यारे
इस गुलामी को इस नकाब को
हटाने कि हिम्मत नहीं,
क्योंकि हम डरते हैं।



It was unexpected
when it came
when nature played a harsh
game
I was bored
I was drowsy sitting all the days
From the balcony
Watching the empty ways
Online classes were fun
But friends were missing
" I hope schools will reopen
soon"
When all day I was wishing
Despite all the sufferings and
pain
Despite all the sorrows
It was an overall gain

The days spent

I read books
I cooked food
I sang and played
Days were not misused.
It's at the end now
Everything is again restoring
I have a story for future kids
About the days
That were isolated and boring
The story of fear and gear
That how Twenty's teenagers
Spent the fearful year
Story of things we learned
Things we realized
Things of great values
And days when real heroes were
deified.

It was harsh and filled with
despair
But we'll always remember
That those were the days
When hearts were decorated
Again, with love and care
When we were physically
separated
But emotionally, we all came
together.

UTKARSH ABHIGYAN

IX A

KV SONPUR

कोरोना

दृढ़ निश्चय, जज्बा मन का ।
नई रंगत आई है,
कोरोना वैश्विक महामारी
विजय हमने पायी है ।
ठिठक गई थी दुनियाँ
सिमट गई थी चाहते
बिखर गई थी मानव शृंखला,
दहशत भरी होती थी बातें ।
पर हम कहाँ हार मनाने वाले
पत्थर तोड़ रास्ता बनाने वाले
नई आशा नई किरण नई उम्मीद आई है ।
कोरोना वैश्विक महामारी पर विजय हमने पायी है ।
हम बच्चों की तो हालत मत कहो
मुड़झाई हुई थी मन की कलियाँ
हमारे मन की कोमलता को,
छलने आया था कोरोना छलियाँ ।
पर हम सावधानी बरतने है
हाथ न किसी से मिलाते है
मुँह पे मास्क लागते है,
दूरियाँ बनाकर रहते है ।
अब जाकर होंठो पर मुस्कान उभर कर आई है
कोरोना वैश्विक महामारी पर विजय हमने पाई है ।



नत मस्तक हूँ मैं डॉक्टर नर्स की
जो ढाल बनाकर खड़े थे ।
विकट विशद परिस्थिति मे भी
आवरित लड़ाई लड़े थे ।
मानवता के सैनिको ने
अपनी जान गवाई है ।
कोरोना वैश्विक महामारी पर
विजय हमने पाई है ।
स्वच्छ भारत, स्वस्थ भारत
मिलकर हमें बनाना है
सावधानी अभी बनाए रखना
लोंगों को समझना है ।
जागृत रहो, जागरूक बनाओ
यह घड़ी ने हमें सिखाया है
कोरोना वैश्विक महामारी पर
विजय हमने पायी है ।

नित्या सिंह
9 अ

कोविड 19

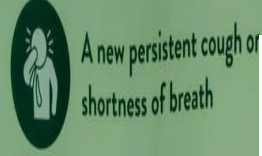
कोविड का है हुआ आगमन जग जीवन है मझधार में
न जाने कब कोविड किसे पटक दे ईश्वर के दरबार में

नाक मुँह पर नकाब लग जाते है मानव-मानव से दूर हैं
ईश्वर ही है एकमात्र सहारा वैज्ञानिक भी मजबूर हैं
शक की सूई डोल उठती है खांसी सर्द बुखार में
न जाने कब कोविड किसे पटक दे ईश्वर के दरबार में

जली चिता की गर्म राख से कोविड का रफ्तार बढ़ रहा
घटने का तो नाम नहीं घुटन और चीत्कार बढ़ रहा
नित्य आंकड़े बढ़ अकड़ रहे दूरदर्शन और अखबार में
न जाने कब कोविड किसे पटक दे ईश्वर के दरबार में

गर कोई नर मिलने आ जाता आँखें यूँ दहलाती है
यह मानव है या कोविड दूत अंतरात्मा चिल्लाती है
निश्चित यह वायरस ले आया देने को उपहार में
न जाने कब कोविड किसे पटक दे ईश्वर के दरबार में

Please do not enter our store if
you're experiencing any of the
following symptoms;



A new persistent cough or
shortness of breath



Temperature above
37.7 degrees



Symptoms of a fever



A sore throat



New loss of taste or smell

हम भूल चुके हैं मानवता योग आयुर्वेद औषधियां
पर्यावरण बन गए प्राण के दुश्मन प्रदूषित हैं नदियां
खिड़की दरवाजे भी बंद पड़े हैं शुभ दिन के इंतजार में
न जाने कब कोविड किसे पटक दे ईश्वर के दरबार में

अब कोविड ने खोल दी आँखें सभी जगह पर आये
अपनी रोटी मिल बाँट खाने का उत्कृष्ट आचरण अपनाये
गर स्नेहामृत न लुटा सके तो बह जायेंगे इस विषधार में
न जाने कब कोविड किसे पटक दे ईश्वर के दरबार में

अब द्रवित है नयन हमारे पलकों पर उन्हें सजाने
जिसने अपनी जान गवा दी हम सबकी जान बचाने
स्वस्थ सुरक्षा कर्मी भी शामिल हो गए इस संहार में
न जाने कब कोविड किसे पटक दे ईश्वर के दरबार में

त्याग कर हम पश्चिमी सभ्यता नैतिकता अपनायें
देवोपम संस्कृति अपना कर स्वर्ग धरा पर लायें
हर सुख दुःख में बनें सहायक घर और विश्व परिवार में
न जाने कब कोविड किसे पटक दे ईश्वर के दरबार में



जैनेन्द्र कुमार मालवीय
प्राथमिक शिक्षक
केंद्रीय विद्यालय सं. २ (गया)

अदृश्य शत्रु का प्रादुर्भाव।
विश्व में आया नया बदलाव।
गर्व मानव का हुआ चूर-चूर।
मानव हुए समाज से दूर।
मौत ने तांडव खूब मचाया।
भयाक्रांत हर जगह छाया।
परिजनों का अंतिम संस्कार,
नहीं कर पाया, हुआ लाचार।
दुनिया हुई घरों में कैद।
सारे कारोबार हुए सब ठप।



मंदिर में न घण्टा, न मस्जिद में अजान।
चर्च में न प्रार्थना, न गुरुद्वारे में गुरुवंदन।
न फैक्ट्री में काम, न कहीं रोजगार
सड़कों पर नजर आते सारे कामगार।
रेल से न यात्रा, न प्लेन से उड़ान।
मॉल में न शोपिंग, न पार्क में भ्रमण।
जिम में न व्यायाम, न हॉल में मनोरंजन।
स्टॉल में न चाय, न रेस्तरां में मनचाहा व्यंजन।
न टीवी पर कोई नया सीरियल।

न शादी विवाह का कोई चहल-पहल।
मैदान में न खेल, स्कूल में पढ़ाई।
सारी भीड़ अस्पताल में नजर आई।
मानव हुआ विवश, निर्बल एवं असहाय।
कितनों ने भुखमरी में भी प्राण गंवाये।
याद कर मन होता विह्वल, विकल।
स्मृतियाँ करती रोंगटे खड़े सकल।

अम्बिका कुमारी -XC

केन्द्रीय विद्यालय क्र.१-गया

माँ भारती शत- शत नमन.....हो !!
काल ये विकराल है,
सर्वत्र ही भयजाल है,
मस्तिष्क मन उलझा हुआ है,
चेतना सो सी गई है,
दृश्य ये करुणामयी है,
आके तुम वरदान दो....
श्वास का अभिदान दो....
दृश्य जो विकृत प्रकट है
विजन वह संवार दो ॥

हो , यशस्वी वीर हम,
कायर नहीं ,हो धीर हम,
हों..... आत्मनिर्भर,
बनें कर्मठ, कोई हो.....
संकट विकट ॥
हो सभी सस्मित वदन
स्वस्थ चेतन रहे ,
तन- मन
करते हैं ,आह्वान हम.....



शस्य श्यामल हो धरा फिर
कलरव और किल्लोल से,
विजय गायन हो सदा
उन्मुक्त कंठ और बोल से ॥
माँ भारती शत- शत नमन..हो !!

- डॉ. नूपुर तिवारी
स्नातकोत्तर शिक्षिका हिन्दी
के.वि.क्र. १-गया



“

India's First and Largest
Phase 3 Efficacy trial
with 25,800 participants
included in the trial.

LETS FINISH TOGETHER

"How can we win this fight against this covid situation?" I asked to my mom with hopeful eye .My mom smiled and asked a question to me "Tell me can you help your friends,elders, or younger ones who are weaker to fight?" I got confused. Then my mom said I want to share a story with you.Are you ready?" I said "yes" with delightful eyes.

My mom starts the story as follow as:-

Once Upon a time there was a young athlete boy named Joe. He had a hunger to win. He practiced for several hours, devoted to his passion and had the mentality that meaning is everything.

One day Joe was preparing himself for a running competition in the city's park with two other boys who were gonna compete with him. A large crowd had gathered to witness this amazing race .A wise old man named Mr Jack also came from village near the city.

The race starts,looking like a level of heat among the people increased. Everyone was eyeing the finishing line.Joe took a deep breath and starts to run.The determination, power and the hard work helped Joe to win and Joe became first.The crowd was full of enthusiasm and cheered as well as waved the hand for him.

Joe felt proud on himself.The wise old man, Mr Jack remained still calm expressing no sentiment and Joy.

Second race was called and two new young challenges came forward to run with Joe.The race starts and sure enough Joe again came first.Again he felt proud on himself again the crowd cheered but Mr Jack again expressed no sentiment.

Joe shouts,"Another race another race!" Then Mr Jack stepped forward and present two new challenges which was seemed very strange one was an old man which seemed that it was more difficult to walk for him and another was an old blind lady.

"What is this question?" Joe. "This is no race"he exclaimed. Mr Jack replied , "you have challenges and now you have to think how can you win the race?" The race starts and Joe become only finisher and both were still at starting line. Joe got crazy for the winning and jumped with delight the crowd however were silent and showed no enthusiasm this time.

Joe asked Mr Jack,"what happened! why do the people not join in my success this time ?" Mr Jack replied," Race again but this time finish together all three of you".Joe thought a little and stood in middle of old man and blind lady and then held hands of both. The race began and Joe walked slowly with both and reached the finishing line and finish the race with both of them. This time crowd cheered again.

Mr Jack smiled gently swaying his head. Joe felt proud again.Joe asked to Mr Jack,"I didn't understand, why the crowd cheering and for whom? which one of us three?" Mr Jack replied," Joe for this race,you have won much more than any race you have ever run before and for this time the crowd cheer for a real winner. I wanted to give a lesson to you that in your life what are you running for, are you hungry for success? Is winning the only measurement for success in your life?who are you running against?And if you always win against everyone, then soon the people will stop cheering for you. At the end of your life if you look back the question will who was running next to you in this race? If they were weaker ,did you help them to cross the line? Did you all finish together,because that is the best race you can ever run. So run! run this race called life but don't forget it is not important if you win, it is important how you run this race?

Then my mom replied,"Relate it with this pandemic time. we are fighting this time but we forget about those people who are not able to fight, the poor ones who sacrifices with their jobs and earning . It's our responsibility to help them to reach across the line of this frightful situation.Don't forget that a Nation's winning is the winning of all people of the nation".

Rahul Raj
Class 11
KY Pusa

COVID Diaries

All this started with an abrupt postponement of session ending exam (SEE) due to lockdown. Since a few months spread of **COVID 19** in China was in news. But no one had thought that it would affect even India and that too to such an extent. A series of endless hurdles had come before her. Shakti was a class 8 student in KV Bailey Road Patna SS; who had to be promoted to class 9th after SEE. Her father and mother both ran a business together. But due to sudden lockdown their business collapsed and they had to move to their village. It was on their savings that they were living on.

She couldn't buy books as shops were closed due to continuous lockdown. Few days later, one of her friends added her in a whatsapp group. To her surprise it was her class Whatsapp group. Her teachers had sent study materials and books in PDF format. They had also started taking live classes. Now all she needed was copies, stationary materials, a mobile with net pack and a quiet place to study.

Shakti: Mom I need your mobile to study and papa I want some copies and certain other things. Take me to the nearby market.

Papa: Ok. You can buy the required things for your study.

Till now; everything was still going on well enough, but now things became worse. Her father was not well. He was coughing and had fever and dry cough. For getting himself checked, he had to go to Patna. Alas! He came **Corona positive**. The entire family was in shock. He was quarantined in the village hospital. Now the whole responsibility and burden of the family and medication of father had come upon Shakti's mother. In village they had a little piece of land on which crop was cultivated by a young farmer. Now they were all dependent on the product of land as it was nearly impossible to find a job in Corona time.

Amidst all this Shakti's study had been adversely affected. She was mentally **traumatized**. She had lost many things at a sudden blow of time. Neither could she pay her school fee nor could she regularly attend her classes. Sometimes due to work load or sometimes due to **connectivity problems**. She was missing her father, her school, her friends and her teachers. She couldn't stop thinking about them.

Teacher: Shakti, why are you so irregular in class? You are not even able to answer questions. What's the matter?

Shakti: Teacher, I am unable to concentrate on my studies. I am disturbed. I can't cope with all these changes. Help me.

Teacher: Dear child, we always have ups and downs in our lives. COVID 19 is another challenge for all of us. I understand things are not going well. You are desperate. But I assure

you once you try; you will certainly overcome. You are a bright child. Help your mother and study well. Regularly attend the classes so that you feel connected. We all are there with you. As far as your studies and school fee is concerned; do not worry. We will help you out. Have confidence.

Shakti: Thank you mam. I surely will strive hard to fulfill the need of the hour.

This way, schools and teachers have motivated their students. For Shakti, the support of her family, teachers and friends was her ultimate strength that made her keep going. Her desire to learn is not finished. Her father is getting better, so is her study. Her mother has now started giving tuitions to village children while following the safety precautions like **social distancing** and **mask**. Shakti is continuing with her online classes. Her school has created a learning environment in her house by virtual mode.

Bad time is abating. There are new hopes and new ways. Shakti, her family and her school are not like **the Choluteka bridge** but the one who are **built to adapt**.

Shuchita Shyama

Class IX E

KV Bailey Road Patna SS.

Light at the end of the tunnel

It all sounds more like fiction than reality. Everything started in mid-March 2020. I was in class 8th then and my annual examination was going on. On 13th of March, I gave my Sanskrit exam and as usual, I went home and started preparing for my science exam. Two days before it, I was scrolling the news feed when I came through a post that one of my friends posted, the headline was “DUE TO INCREASED CASES OF CORONA PATIENTS IN INDIA, SCHOOLS WILL REMAIN CLOSED UNTIL NEXT ORDER – EXAMINATION DATES RESCHEDULED” and the report contained an attachment with a notice released by KVS. From there we all are well aware of how everything unexpected started to happen and lifestyles changed drastically. The lockdown was imposed and new guidelines were released by government for safety of people. TV ads and mobile caller tunes were flooded with “COVID-19” precautions we all know.

It was the month of April when I realized things are not going to be like I was thinking everything to be. School was still closed and due to increased cases of corona patients and unbearable restrictions, me and my family moved to village. At that time the only advantage I had was my new books that I had bought before the final exams started. I spent the early days of April in understanding and evaluating the present situation at that time and thinking about how everything was going to be in future. One day, I was walking on the trails and enjoying nature when my friend called me and read a blog that stated how a school in Patna had started using Zoom application to conduct virtual classes. It struck my mind and the first thing I did was to write an e-mail to my school and then I called my Social Science teacher. We both talked about how everything had started to happen like virtual classes and work from home. We experimented, conducted polls and selected an application which was suitable for all. Finally, the day came, it was our first online class, I was excited and feeling a bit proud to know the fact that my class was the first class to start online classes in the school and had contributed and helped in arrangements more than anyone did. Everything started working fine. Gradually, more and more online classes of every subject started. As I was connected to my teachers on calls and WhatsApp chats, I was quite aware of the fact that controlling the class and making it interactive was not easy in online classes. Still, our teachers were putting all their efforts to make it more and more beneficial and interactive. Gradually, the enthusiasm in students started to drop but teachers were still fresh and filled with energy. Our Social Science

UTKARSH ABHIGYAN
IX A
KV SONPUR



teacher had to look after twelve classes. I can't even imagine how he managed to do such an extraordinary task. I remember when he took leave for seven days from online classes and he utilized that too to check homework submitted online and in clearing doubts on WhatsApp. My teachers helped me when emotionally I was in the most vulnerable position in my life. When everyone was going through financial crisis, I was going through emotional crisis. My friends were not with me, I was missing my teachers and the school, which was like a second home, was closed. But even in this situation, teachers never stepped back to help me. I explained my situation to them and soon, they became friends of mine. During this pandemic I realized how empty our life is without teachers and friends, teachers are just like friends and family when you need them. I learned that a will finds a way and no matter how dark the time is, there is always some light at the end of the tunnel.

Saudade

Get up, you are running late! Its 6:10 AM in the morning (a sweet voice came from the dining room). Ah! Ammi Jaan I don't want to go there, "Baby (with a gentle stroke of her hand on my head) tell me what do you want to be? " Mumma, I just want to learn about Math, Computers and Biology to help others with my knowledge and skills. Wow! My boy has grown up now, that seems a very intuitive and sweet idea, but for that you need to learn a lot so, you have to go there. Yeah I got you mom, hmm! That's my boy. Two third of my body doesn't gets up until and unless the bathroom time comes. My mom brushes my teeth, combs my hair, readies my bag and all other stuffs and even feeds me with her own hands till now. Hurry up! It's time to leave home to get to the bus stop. We have to reach there by 6:50 AM. I exclaimed with joy Roger that captain. Move on. I usually reach there on time but sometimes laziness takes control on me. The emotional stage comes when the bus leaves and she bids me a bye and I also say to her bye Mumma meet you in the afternoon, prepare something delicious. I am

a foodie I love cooking and whenever me and my mom get time we discuss what to make that tastes appetizing to us. I always hated school not because of the teachers only because of the system. I believe that learning should be joyful just like a game, it should not be imposed on students rather it should be made in such a way that none of the students of any class hate it. Education these days is like training a monkey. I always loved to play, learn and explore about new things

rather than mugging up textbooks two or three times. Students should get inspiration for exploration. I want use my knowledge to get something done for the well being of humanity. All these ecstasies are in my heart from the very beginning. As days went by my parabola of

smile started taking the negative leading coefficient (I was getting sad), I was getting promoted to senior classes with great scores and considerations, by the time I had my Annual Examination for ninth grade. COVID – 19 knocked India's door. Our schools were shut and two examinations were cancelled and my good luck was that I hated those two subjects the most. I decided to go to my hometown to spend some time with nature. I spent around 2 months there, I got bored went back to where I lived. A strict Lockdown was imposed so we had stay in our home. The leading coefficient of the smile of my parabola suddenly took a real and high quantitative positive value. I was really enjoying this. As days went by, soon my smile turned frown and upside down. Being in home always lying on the bed or couch, from Android to

Mac to Pc and then back in the same order, I was really getting bored feeling like a tiger kept in a cage. What I always wanted like being in home for always, I started hating it and again the parabola's leading coefficient was starting to take negative value. All the death rates, rise in positive cases were the real matters of concern for all, either for a rich guy or the poor one. People were dying, roaming in the streets crying for help. The lockdown turned super depressing for all. Covid era turned the tables for all. All that was going on was ironical and depressing. Those were the days, roaming in the school with friends and eating out, now it seems like a dream.

I want my days back to me.

Shriyak Kumar (X E)

K.V. Bailey Road

"ALAS..."

It was the period of lockdown. Maya along with her husband was busy in watching updates of corona victims, and both were afraid of seeing the vast increase in the graph of corona victims. Suddenly, the door bell rung, Maya stood up to open the door. An old man of 55, appeared. He was Tarun Mehta, Maya's father. He had just come from his visit to Britain. Instead of visiting a quarantine centre and having a medical treatment, Mr. Mehta came to visit her daughter and to stay for some days along with her. His face seemed pale and he was also puffing up his breathe. "Can I stay here for some days, until my quarantine period is over?" Tarun asked. "Sorry papa, you must have a medical check up first and then take an apartment anywhere, even if tested negative. We don't want to take any kind of risk." Maya replied. "I won't let you have any kind of problem and I will stay isolated....." He said again. "No father, I can't keep you here, as it's against the protocols and we may also get indulged in some problems." Maya said abruptly in between. She moved towards the telephone to call helpline but Parul, her husband, stopped her. When she turned, Tarun was not there, he had gone. Maya got tensed. She sanitized her house and again went busy with her household chores. In the afternoon, an old man was found gasping, wheezing and holding his heart. Everyone looked upon him but no one went near to help him. After a few minutes, he fell faint, then, one of the men called ambulance. He was taken to hospital and his luggage was shifted to nearby police station, after proper sanitization.

He was recognized with the help of his passport. He was none other than Tarun, Maya's father. He had no other relative in the city except his daughter. So, Maya was informed. Later, Tarun died, before she could reach. Doctors informed that he had a heart stroke and died because of this attack. He was also tested corona negative. On listening this, she burst out with tears. Doctors said that *he could have been saved if brought here on time*. *But, the carelessness and fear of people took away his life.....*

Mona Kumari

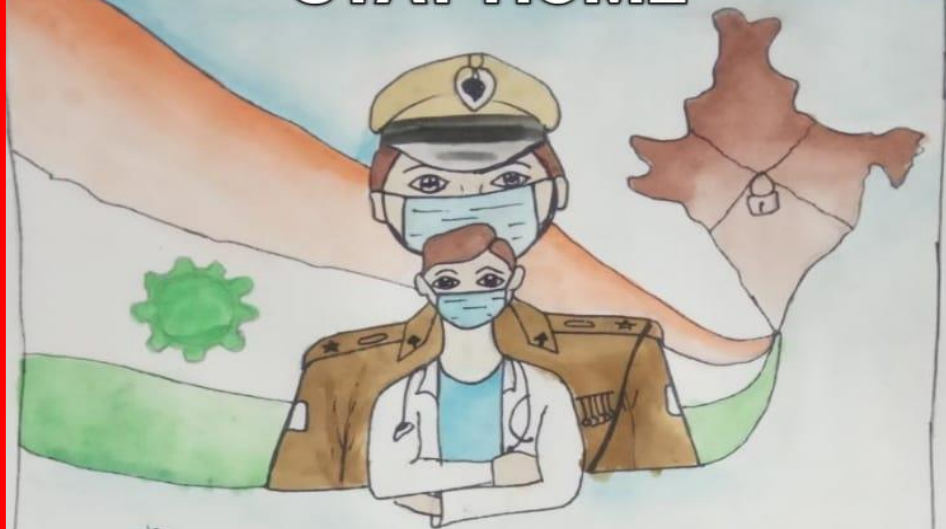
Class:11

KV RPCAU PUSA

COVAXIN

BHARAT
BIOTECH
Lead Innovation

STAY HOME



Stay home Stay Safe

STAY SAFE

Art by Ayushi

KV BUXAR

PAYAL KUMARI
IXth
ROLL NO. - 36

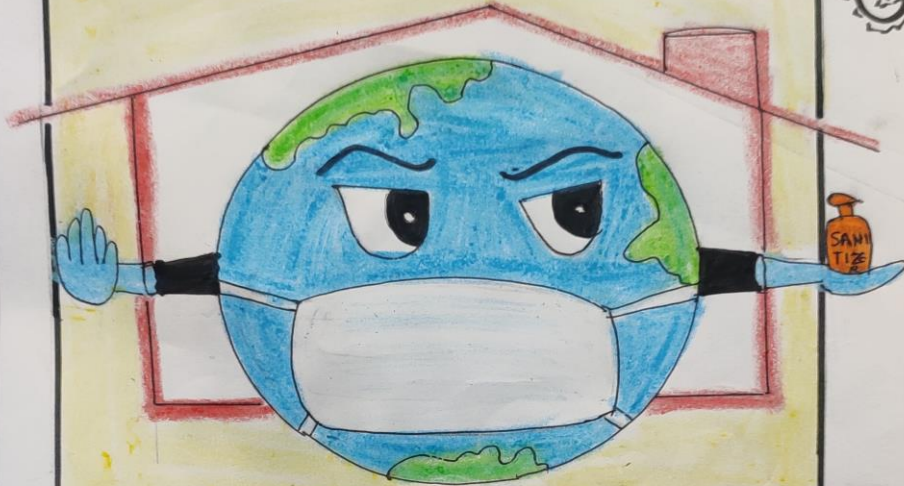


NAMASTE

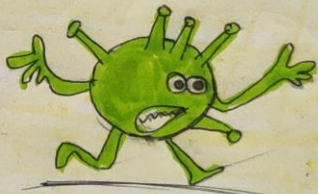
From CBSE we Bow to The light In you
And may your hands , Be always clean.
To touch your Face be never keep COUGH,
and SNEEZE . They help to screen . Do
Namaste to all . No Handshake Routine
...THANK YOU...

KV BUXAR

ANANYA KUMAR
CLASS - 1st
ROLL - 30



Stay at
Home



fight against Coronavirus

Wearing a Mask

Before Covid-19

What's Wrong
With you



After Covid-19

What's Wrong
With you



Name: Kinjal
Class: IX
Roll: 46
K.V., DRPCAU, Pusa

KV BUXAR

Time traveler - what year is it?

Me - 2020

Time-traveler -



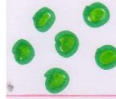
WFH - First Day



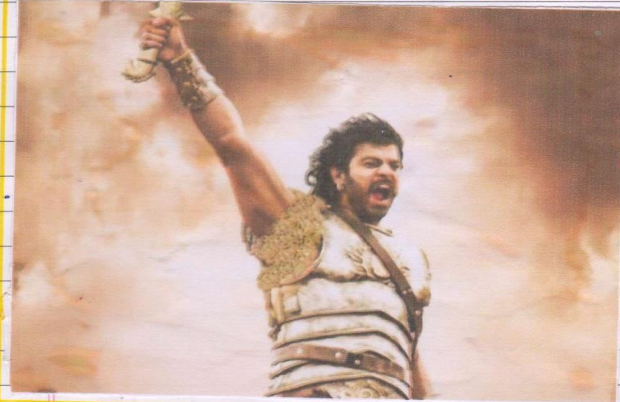
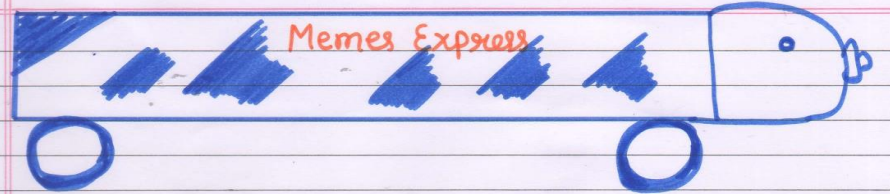
After 5 days



Mujhe office jana hai....

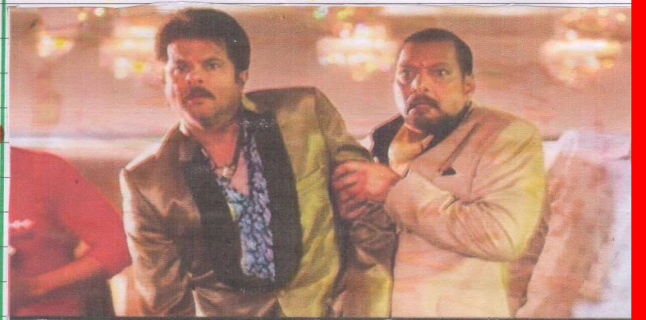


CLASSMATE
Date :
Page :



PM Modi's
Reaction
After Rolling
Out 'made in
India'
Vaccines
of Corona....

Corona
After First
Roll Out
of
Vaccines
....





A ray of hope...



Thank You....

