

## The power of youth



Dr Amita Chauhan  
Chairperson

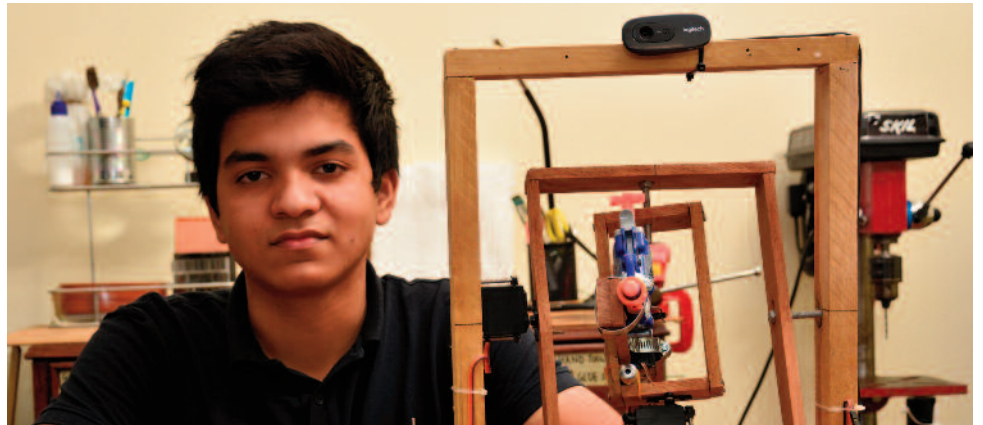
I am delighted to see that my Amityans have exquisitely used their time during lockdown and quarantine to create 'Quarantine Special' editions. This e-edition is truly a storehouse

of innovation, creation, compassion and care in the hearts of our young Amityans. With their ideas and fervour to bring forth positive happenings around us, they have kept all of us pragmatic and hopeful, keeping all the stress and tensions at bay.

Once again my young 'Corona Warriors With Pen & Passion' has truly shown what it means to be a journalist. It's a matter of great pride that the 'Corona Warrior' stories have been featured in World Teenage Reporter Project, which has stories of teenage reporters from other student-led or student-run newspapers from 21 countries like Vietnam, USA, London, Germany, South Africa, Tokyo, on what their peers are doing to help during the COVID-19 pandemic. With this initiative of reporting inspirational stories of teenagers, by the teenagers across the globe, we shall create a unique journalistic primer which will shape the future of the world post-COVID-19. It will create a world that is more caring and sensitive towards the environment, a world full of love and compassion, a world full of respect for cultural diversities, a world happier and more positive. **GT**

# Heal the world...

## ...One Mask And One Step At A Time



Resham Talwar, AIS Saket, XII C

and I realised that face shields and masks was the way forward," shares Mihir.

In a pandemic where hope and humanity seem lost, Mihir Vardhan, a recent graduate from The Shri Ram School Aravali, Gurugram, (India) comes across as a ray of hope. Making 3D printed face shields and hand-stitched face masks in his room, Mihir aims to help hundreds of those in need. Let's trace his journey of embodying the youth's power this world needs.

### Finding purpose for passion

Noticing his neighbourhood workers being exposed to solvents, which are a potential carrier of germs and viruses, he realised something had to be done. Looking for a possible solution, he turned to technology. "Ever since I was a kid, I have been interested in 3D printing, robotics, hackathons etc. My passion for technology has led me to believe that it has a solution to nearly everything, including coronavirus. A little technological probe and understanding of the given scenario,

### Beginning of change

Thus, the winds of change started blowing from Mihir's very own home. "While I took to making 3D masks, my grandmother stitched cloth face masks for the needy. My parents

helped me deliver these masks to various hospitals across Gurugram, where they could be used by healthcare workers," he shares.

To extend the outreach of his initiatives, he has also collaborated with big hospital chains like Max and Fortis, several NGOs and companies

who aided him in producing the protective equipment and making sure they reach the ones in need. At present, Mihir is operating on a 'Pay what you can' policy, to ensure that he reaches more number of people.

*Continued on page 2...*



### CORONA WARRIORS

Pandemics know no boundaries, and neither do warriors who battle them. This special series, running across Quarantine editions of all Amity schools, is an ode to those fighters. Highlighting stories of young change makers from within and outside Amity, this special series has been curated by young reporters across various Amity branches.

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## Heal the world...



### Overcoming the odds

While making a difference is the need of the hour, it is a task that comes with its own set of challenges. And in Mihir's case there



were plenty - making around 500 masks a week by working around 23 hours a day, constraints in transporting the masks to places far away from his abode, surging demand in the need for masks, paucity of time and the requirements of modifying the printer. Once again, he sought the aid of technology to tide over these hurdles. "I used my YouTube channel to spread awareness amongst people, to tell them that they, too, can help!" he comments. Other than reaching out for potential volunteers, he also sought out various companies and organisations through social media for his initiative.

### Call of compassion

Mihir fears that the pandemic today has become a bigger calamity than we ever could have envisioned, which is why every member of the society needs to do their part, because every effort counts. "Whether it is handing out masks to the underprivileged or using the power of social media to spread a message, there is something that each one of us can do. And a united effort is exactly what we need if we wish to emerge victorious against this pandemic," he says, signing off. Well, we couldn't agree more!  

WORLD TEENAGE  
REPORTING PROJECT  
COVID-19: HOW TEENS ARE HELPING



The World Teenage Reporting Project, COVID 19 is a global collaboration of teenage reporters in newsrooms around the world who produce stories about what their peers are doing to help during the Coronavirus pandemic.



# The call of mother nature

## In The Time Of Coronavirus

Parth Khullar  
AIS Saket, XI D



4.5 billion years ago I came into existence, with a bang- The Big Bang. Since then, I have seen various species teeming in the spectrum of evolving life, in the biggest ecological system, the biosphere, formed when lithosphere i.e. land, hydrosphere i.e. water and atmosphere i.e. air, combine.

From single celled organisms to fish, insects, reptiles, mammals, and finally a long chain continuing to the mod-

ern human i.e. Homo Sapiens, I have provided every one of them shelter, food and water unconditionally. Have I ever asked for anything in return? No, I haven't and I never would, except for something really simple, take care of me as I take care of you. It's a very simple thing to reciprocate isn't it?

Time after time, mankind has caused me pain, harming me and creating ripples of disturbance to a balanced system. Mankind's callous attitude has also caused damage to other species, hampered their tranquility and pushed them

into extinction. The present scenario of COVID-19 is nothing but a warning sign for you humans to mend your ways before it's too late.

Now that the virus widespread, I am thriving. It was important for you to stop and reflect upon your wrongdoings. Within this short span of a few months, I am flourishing once again, unhindered by mankind and all of its constraints. But this doesn't have to be this way. Man, and nature can co-exist without harming each other and this is what humans need to learn in this critical hour.  



# When PUBG met



## A Short Quarrel In My Diary

Muskan Bhola, XII E, and  
Endri Agrawal, IX C  
AIS Saket

Friday, May 1, 2020

Dear Diary,

42 days of quarantine and it seems like I have already lost my marbles. An extremely peculiar thing happened to me today, and I don't know whether it was real, or I was hallucinating. But I am pretty sure that I saw Ludo and PUBG arguing with each other about who was more popular. There they were, right next to my phone, dressed up as two humans. One of them was wearing a red-blue-green-yellow jumper and the other was wearing a shabby outfit, with scars and dirt marks, and was carrying a gun.

The first thing I heard was Ludo commenting on

PUBG's dressing sense. "You look like you just fought with a cat. And apparently the cat won. What a moment of shame!" To this, PUBG replied, "first of all, I never fought with a cat. And I just came back from the arena, and guess what? I was the winner winner chicken dinner! Second, have you seen your own attire? It looks like a rainbow threw up on you! It is so bright; I think I need glasses!" That was savage! I thought. I have never been good at being sarcastic, and if this was a dream, then why can't I come up with such comments when in an argument? It would be nice to win for once. Next came the mention of gameplay. Once again, Ludo was the first one to pitch in a point. "Alright, fine, who

cares about clothes? The main thing is the gameplay. Now, I think we can all agree that running around on a random piece of land, not to forget trespassing, and shooting everyone in range is not exactly the type of game you could play with all age groups." Ludo looked at me sternly after saying this, and I felt chills running down my spine. What did I do? PUBG was enraged though and said, "The only thing people do in Ludo is to sit around and roll a dice. There is no action, no excitement. At least in mine, people get the adrenaline rush" Ludo quickly replied, "But people don't even look at you now. In this quarantine, I am their hero!" PUBG looked at me with his puppy eyes, and yelled at Ludo saying,

"You are a thief! You've stolen all my thunder in just a small span of time. They've gotten a new craze over their heads of spending time with their families and reliving their childhood by playing those old, boring games." "Boring?," replied Ludo, "Excuse me! I think it's quite noticeable who's boring."

I couldn't control my laughter for PUBG just got roasted! It was obviously out of words now, so without stretching much, he added, "once this is all over, you'll realise who's the real hero!" But I guess, Ludo did win this time. I love them both but family time forever, over and above everything else!<sup>61</sup>



Illustration: Muskan Bhola, AIS Saket, XII E

# Nature's return

**Tanya Ganguly**  
AIS Saket, X B

## Same Story From A Different Angle

In light of recent events, i.e. the Coronavirus outbreak, the human world has come to an absolute standstill. Empty streets line silent cities and people are rarely seen out and about. The people are all still there, it's just that they are all indoors, cooped up in their houses in fear of a virus. Without human life to take centre stage, a whole new world is slowly coming into focus. Yes, it is nature regenerating, slowly but surely. Mother Earth gave herself all her children to share. But us humans, being more powerful, have always dominated over the others. We have ravaged the Earth and

tormented our fellow beings. But now finally, the Earth has had enough. She wishes to stop our self-centred practices that go against her existence. She is tired of giving and giving unconditionally, without ever getting anything in return. Since there is no point in speaking the language of kindness anymore, nature decided to give us a taste of our own medicine. We choked the air and water with our harmful pollutants. Our filthy garbage piled up and our asphalt roads left no room for the soil to breathe. And now, all of us are wearing

masks to protect ourselves, to prevent breathing in a deadly virus. We can now feel how the air, water and soil felt, choked. We caged birds and animals in zoos for our entertainment but now, we are the ones caged in our houses.

We encroached upon forests, cutting millions of acres of green cover, the dwellings of animals and birds and drove them out. But now, our absence marked their return. Animals are returning to their habitats. Birds fly freely in the clear sky and rivers and canals are

teeming with life again.

Nature gave us signs to stop and change our ways, but we just didn't listen. Blinded by the obsession of development, we chipped away at her mindlessly. Nature needed a break to save herself from being barren and devoid of life apart from humans. She needed a break to regenerate.

It is unfortunate that her restoration had to come in such a harsh way. But maybe this pandemic will teach us to be mindful and responsible and to not cross the line in the name of our burgeoning development. Development is good, but it shouldn't cost us everything, [G I](#)



# The sufferings unseen

## Straight From The Diary Of A Doctor

Tanya Ganguly, AIS Saket, X B

Pic: Chhavi Chawla, AIS Saket, X B

Thursday, April 30, 2020

11:45 PM

Dear diary,

Yet another day has come to an end, but the situation is as dire as it was yesterday. The same worry, the same misery and the same restlessness resides inside my heart and makes me anxious as I stare at the nothingness surrounding me at the moment. It takes me back to the days when I was an aspiring doctor, when my sole aim of becoming one was to never lose a single human to death. I think I have failed.

I lost a patient today. It's a first in my life and it depresses me immeasurably. She was a 65 year old lady who had Asthma. A cold and fever and even breathlessness, the key symptom of this maniacal form of suffering wasn't uncommon for her. By the time she was admitted, it was far too late and there was nothing that we could possibly do for her. The image of her family, even unable to grieve her demise properly, pains me beyond words. The newspaper read how a 4 month old baby recently succumbed to Coronavirus and the child's parents couldn't even be there for the burial. It's gutting to even think about being in their shoes.

Long shifts, too many patients and too less hands to take care of them, this is the current scenario. We had never encountered a scarcity of equipment before, but given the afflux of the patients, we are running short of essentials to keep them afloat. All of us are constantly on our toes, trying our best to combat a disease with no proven cure. There is no definitive way to completely rid a patient of this deadly virus, but we are trying our best. I hope that civilians are doing their best, too. I hope they are staying at home and keeping good care of themselves and their families. I wish nobody takes this as just another joke, because this situation is unprecedented and we must come through.

That reminds me of how my kids have been constantly pleading me to stay at home. They are far too young to even comprehend this adversity and that I must go to work for everyone's sake, to save as many lives as I can



Model: Mother of Chhavi Chawla

and not give up. But that doesn't alleviate the risk of me contracting the same illness and forwarding that to my family. Yes, I am scared beyond limits and so are my fellow doctors, but we must keep going. The only way for me is to be at the hospital for the longest hours possible and preventing all physical contact with my very own family.

We, doctors, are often hailed for being next to God. But today as I say this, I want to express that we are as human as anyone else and that we need support. We support in the form of empathy and mindfulness. The public must act responsibly and follow the measures of the lockdown. I know that it's frustrating and fatigue inducing in itself, sitting at home for more than a month. But, the entire world is in this struggle together and nothing else can be done till a remedy is discovered.

If nothing else, I hope that humans learn humanity from this and most importantly, practice it. This crisis is a reminder that we must change our ways and start afresh with responsibility and compassion or else this is just the beginning of the ending.

That is all for today. Writing really has helped me get a huge load off my chest and I feel comparatively better now.

Good night.

Dr. Tanya [G T](#)