

Corona warriors



Dr. Amita Chauhan
Chairperson

I hope this newsletter reaches you in the happiness and comfort of your homes. As our nation enters second phase of lockdown, AIS Gurugram 43 brings to you the second edition of their GT Quarantine Special. I am happy to see so much of sensitivity and fire in my students to do their own bit in their fight against this pandemic. While students from all branches are coming out with their own e-edition, from this issue onwards, we also bring to you, one real story, that runs common in all. It shall be the story of young corona warriors. These stories brought to you GT reporters shall be featuring one initiative of any teen in and around us who has emerged as the true hero, inspiring others to beat COVID-19.

While students are doing their bit, let us also not forget the other superheroes i.e our Amity educators. Right from online classes to flipped classrooms blended learning models, from coordinating over emails to making themselves dispensable for students 24*7, they have wholeheartedly engaged their minds, souls, sentiments and precious time for their students. I am immensely grateful to every Amitian who stands as a strong pillar that holds this institution strong and surging ahead in these tough times. **GT**

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'Shield'ing from the crisis

Fighting Corona, One Mask At A Time



Kreetik Thakur
AIS Noida, XII D

The novel coronavirus brought about an abrupt chaos in our otherwise seemingly peaceful lives.

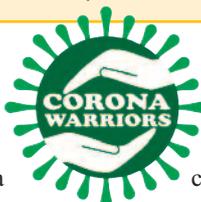
While we tried to keep ourselves safe by taking every precautionary measure possible, Satyam Mehta, a student of Class XI from AIS Noida, decided to step up and derive effectual safety measures not just for himself, but others around him. Thus, 'Faceshield' – 3D printed face masks, was born.

Phase 1: The know-how

It was in the summer of 2018 that Satyam was introduced to the concept of 3D printing, when his father suggested him to pursue a course in the same. "When my father pitched it to us, we simply laughed it off. It was after attending a session that I found it highly exciting," recalled Satyam. It was through this very course that he crossed paths with his teacher Avikshit Saras, who was

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.



inspired to make a change. So when then the crisis came knocking, the decision to create masks using my knowledge of 3D printing was an easy one," says the young corona warrior. But what Satyam struggled with was making the face mask stand out in terms of comfort, breathability and reusability. After much deliberation, he and his teacher Avikshit, narrowed down to a minimalistic design featuring a transparent sheet of plastic that would cover a major part of the face. "Even though only one standardized size has been printed so far, it is a comfortable fit," says Satyam. Other than the comfort factor, the masks also rank in terms of usability, as they can be easily sanitised and reused.

instrumental in the production of the masks.

Phase 2: The brainstorming

"Having been a part of Amity for so long, I have always been in-

...Continued on page 2

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'Shield'ing from the crisis

Phase 3: The production

Procuring the required materials for the mask production was a challenge, given the lockdown. The transparent sheets used for the masks were made of OPH plastics, keeping in mind that general plastic was harmful. He shared, "Printing one mask takes about 45 minutes but varies as per the capacity of the printer. The addition of the sheets adds another half an hour to the entire process. I wanted to create at least enough masks to be able to offer one to every helper in my sector. Thankfully, I was able to do so."

Phase 4: The distribution

"My grandparents weren't in favour of me venturing out to distribute the masks amidst this lockdown. So, convincing them was a task," Satyam remarked. However, he has currently been able to distribute around 100 masks to the local watchmen and vendors. "Some vendors and shopkeepers even came upto me for getting the masks. It felt good to see them wearing it even after a few days had passed."!G T

Satyam also began his own fundraiser to support the daily wage workers, for which he ended up collecting over 36000 INR.

Links:

<https://covid19india.squarespace.com/>

<https://milaap.org/fundraisers/support-satyam-mehta-1>



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.

Dear Diary

Family Relationships & Quarantine

Eshita Rai, AIS Gur 43, XI A

Dear diary,

As soon as I heard the alarm clock go off today, I was annoyed. I didn't want to get up, because all I do is surfing on my laptop in this lockdown. I was about to join guitar lessons just as the lockdown was announced, this is so bad. Even when I didn't want to, I knew I had to get up and get started with the day, if only to help



my mother with household chores.

I was dusting the house when my phone rang, and it was my friend Diya. She told me that she had found an online photography class for us to join. She had given me at least ten options of the online classes we could join together but I somehow always kept saying no, because in my heart I only wanted to learn guitar.

As I talked to her, thinking of excuses to not join the online class, a soft tune of guitar strings coupled with a melodious voice rang in my ear. Was the voice coming from my house? We did have a guitar but no one ever played it. I hung up the phone and followed the sound and discovered it was my brother who was playing it. I never knew my brother could sing or play the guitar, the two activities which I cherished the most! My brother was so engrossed in the music that he didn't see me come in the room. In that moment I realised that though I have been living with him for sixteen years, we never got to know each other. We were six years apart in age, which made our lives pretty different. He was always busy with his college life and I always saw him as an adult figure rather than my brother. We truly never got to know each other.

"Can you please teach me?" I asked as soon as his song was over. He was startled to see me in front of him and also surprised by the fact that I wanted to learn from him. He reluctantly agreed. I was worried that he would lose his patience with me, would yell at me but he didn't. He was kind and gentle, and a great teacher.

I called Diya and told her that I had started taking guitar lessons from my brother. I, in fact, suggested her to learn something from her family members or as an elder sister, teach something to her younger brother. This quarantine truly helped me discover the hidden talents of my family members. I learnt how to cook from my mother, and how to play guitar from my brother.

Now, I know my family a little better. Instead of always cribbing about the food made, I now understand the love and efforts that goes into preparing a meal. This lockdown truly has been a blessing in disguise because it has helped me strengthen my relationship with my family. I am very tired after today's guitar lesson, so I am going to go to sleep now, but all excited for tomorrow.

Bye, diary!G T

Shaken to awaken



Illustration: Rupal, AIS Gurugram 43, VIII B



How The Pandemic Is A Call, Shaking Us All

Ayushi Jain, AIS Gur 43, IX A

The coronavirus pandemic has shaken the very backbone of economy and politics. It has separated families, affected nations and caused a world-wide situation of turmoil and panic. Experts consider the pandemic to be worse than the World War II. Human beings, probably the most social animals on earth have been locked in their houses in self-isolation, unable to leave.

Those tested positive for COVID-19 have been separated from their loved ones, left alone in isolation wards with complete dependence on their body's immunity and the immunity alone, thanks to the fact that this virus has no effective and clinically proven vaccine or antibiotics as yet.

The earth has presented us with a worldwide crisis, affecting everybody, irrespective of their religion, caste, gender, or citizenship. Differences between human beings are

widening and this gap has been combated solely by raising awareness and trying to mobilize the opinions of people towards certain societies in a positive way.

Mother earth has shaken us to the core, jolting us from our slumber like a crying baby, making us realise that at the end of the day, we are not our religion or our gender or our race, we are the children of Earth; children that came out of the same womb with the same aspirations- to make the world just a little bit better, with peace, gratitude and brotherhood amongst humanity.

With modern healthcare technologies, avant-garde scientific advancements and space technologies, man had deemed himself invincible until an obscure virus originating from a wet market in a corner of the world wreaked havoc all over the globe. Maybe this virus is a wake-up call, a statement from nature telling us complacent humans that maybe we aren't the masters of the universe, the insurmountable species that controls all others. Maybe we ought to bow down to things greater than us, instead of trying to conquer everything that comes our way. [Gf](#)



To new perspectives

It's Time To Take A Pause And Begin A New Life

Kirtida Agrawal

AIS Gur 43, VIII C

As for an expeditiously advancing world, we thought there was nothing that could possibly bring us to a halt, nothing. But it seems that all our assumptions were false and our lives have been summoned to a standstill, a daunting one to be precise. Coronavirus did succeed in its attempt to bring humans down on their knees. However, for us sitting under a roof, it might be not that difficult to undergo a brief quarantine period. It's in fact a break from the monotony of life. And if you think you have nothing new to look forward to, you might as well ponder over a few questions.

Necessity or want?

Yes, our outlook towards life has undergone a major alteration. We have become so used to a certain way of living that probably there was no chance of an intervention. However, now that we have been obliged to adopt a minimalistic lifestyle, because of the sudden unavailability of non-essential supplies, we do realise that it is not all that bad. Perhaps, we have started questioning whether we really need that thing we had been chasing after so frantically; whether we can be more productive at home if we plan to skip one Sunday outing. At least, it has got us thinking.

Sympathy or empathy?

We have heard about many instances that render our hearts melting. Be it a candle light vigil



or even a mass food service for the needy, we sure have had such moments where we realised how importance of feeling someone else's adversity or trauma. But have we ever been able to place ourselves in their position? Well, not necessary. However, now that we, as the world, are part of the same predicament, it has come to our realisation that empathy is the need of the hour, it actually keeps us afloat in these difficult times. Next time we see someone in trouble, we won't just stand there and pity the person. This crisis has enabled us to imagine

ourselves in their shoes and act more humanely.

Calm or chaos?

That is the age-old question. More often than not, we tend to overlook what forms our foundation in the first place. We have forgotten how nature has played a part in our physical and mental development since the beginning of time and it will continue to do so, granted that we finally cease to abrade Mother Nature of her resources, all for our own conceited interests. We have realised that nature has its own

way of coming back at us, even if we don't stop mining it endlessly, and so the tables have turned. We are caged in our homes, while nature breathes freely, in an effort to resuscitate. We have realised that we must act in accordance with what nature has to offer us, instead of exploiting the environment.

And now that you have given a thought, sustain it, even after the lockdown ends. Value whatever comes your way, because, remember, it only takes a virus to put us back in our cages. [G I](#)

POEMS

We're in this together

Avni Munjal
AIS Gur 43, IX

Something about world war III
We all heard in January
But it could be just a rumour
We all laughed in humour

And then we gave a sigh
And devoured our an apple pies
But how could we know
What time had in store?

A devastating disaster
A disease that spread faster
It was not less than a war
But it still seemed afar



It began in corner of the east
We weren't worried at the least
It soon became a global curse
A threat to humanity, even worse

A crisis started to engulf
And we did nothing but rebuff
Sooner than later, we did realize
It compelled us to open our eyes

We had to break the chain
To prevent the impending pain
Locking ourselves at homes
There was no other way known

But then there are the ones
Who have half the battle won
We call them our superheroes
As they alleviated our woes

We must win over this epidemic
And maintain peace amidst this panic
Violence will be kept at bay
And for harmony we will pray

Stay home and stay safe
Help the ones who are astray
Tomorrow it ought to be better
Remember, we're in this together **GI**



Illustration: Kinjal Agarwal, AIS Gur 43, VII D

It's corona time

Jai Bhanot
AIS Gurugram 43, VI A

For all the troubles today
Only one thing I would say
Although the days feel long
But together we stand strong

Share your kindness and love
Avoid being mean and rough
Hold on to your loved ones tight
Follow the rules; do what's right

Spend time with your family
Read, play games, and be silly
Snuggle up and avoid the buzz
Till your parents are in no rush

Feel happy for the little things
Cherish the joy that they bring
But most important of it all
Stay safe at home, and be strong **GI**

POSTER

Rupal,
AIS Gurugram 43, VIII B

