

THE HEART OF A CLASSROOM

“The unexamined life is not worth living”. This is a famous quote said by Socrates which has a very deep meaning. Ten months ago the whole world changed all of a sudden because of a microscopic virus who’s size better not be compared to the destruction caused by it. But after all every cloud has a silver lining, even the COVID-19 pandemic had, it wasn’t just a waste of time on Netflix. Probably the best thing that happened was that people realized the value of true heroes- doctors, nurses, policemen, etc. Everyone became grateful for the things they have and underwent a series of realizations and reflections about themselves and life.

As for us students the COVID-19 also came as a curse as it struck when we had the best vacation of the year – the summer vacation, the vacation about which we start planning a month before exams even start. I assume it is usually in the 10th grade when we start mourning over leaving the school and we acknowledge the importance of school, teachers, friends and that classroom where our hearts abode. All the fun seemed like a daily routine to us but now reflecting while sitting at home, I realize those were the moments that really mattered. We realized that classroom didn’t just consist of tables, chairs, board and all the material stuff but it was made up of those imperishable memories, the student-teacher interaction, the unstoppable laughs and uncountable smiles. There was a comfort in that chaos. I miss those morning assemblies when sometimes we were half asleep and sometimes we were jumping and shouting. From banging the tables to begging for P.E. period saying we’ve not got one since a month, from the blast we had in one day trips to the days spent on long educational trips, from putting our hand in friend’s tiffin before ours to spending the whole break on the ground, from greeting teachers with a joyous good morning to greeting a good day after school, can’t believe having missed this fun for a year can be so mournful. The sudden patriotism on sports day for our house and the Goosebumps we got during “Aashayie” song were so true. And most importantly sitting in classroom with hands on the desk and an eager to learn in our eyes.

At first online lectures were something new and exciting but now we realize nothing can replace a school. Changes happen and we fear these changes but when we overcome it we become stronger.