The main logo for 'The Oliphant' features a grey silhouette of an elephant on the left. The word 'The' is written in a white, sans-serif font across the elephant's body. To the right of the elephant is a large, bold, black letter 'O'. The word 'liphant' is written in a large, bold, black, sans-serif font, starting from the right side of the 'O'.

**The Oliphant**

WELHAM BOYS' SCHOOL



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# EDITORIAL

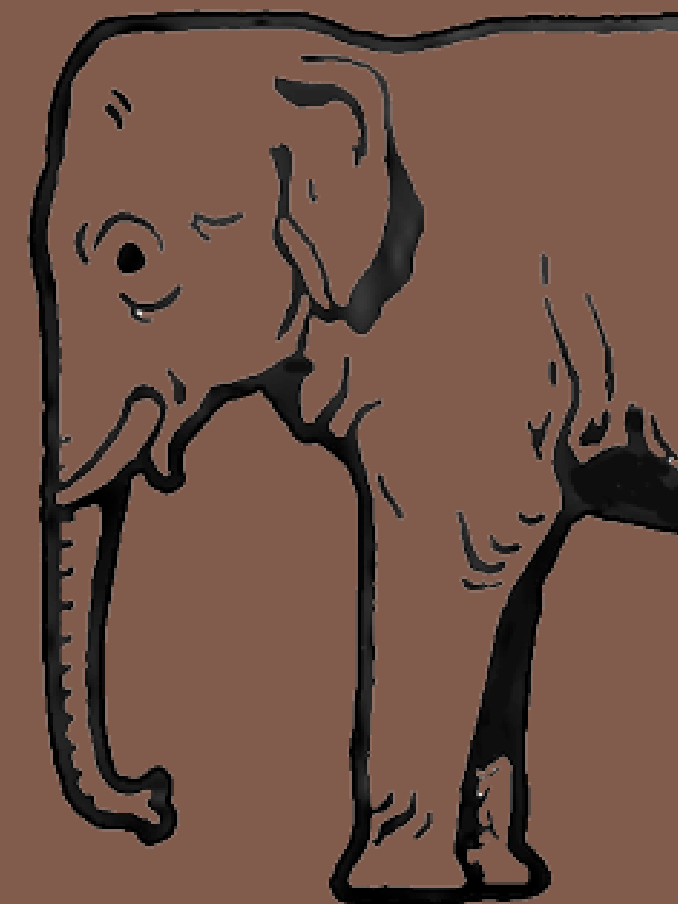
Never, in my wildest dreams, would I have imagined that the words of an Oliphant won't be printed in brown ink, but I guess, that's just how things are now, right? What a year this has been already, and we haven't even hit the halfway mark. From preparing to become twelfthies as the world averted the third World War in January; to packing our belongings to come home for "two-weeks", whilst the world battled the outbreak of the coronavirus; and now, to finally being twelfthies, in the most baffling final year ever, trying to usher in some normalcy by doing things that remind us of Welham- like this very magazine. Our labour of love, that we're releasing with the hope that you can read through this, and feel right at 'home'. And though, most of us are miles away from Welham, it is still with us, in vague, unrecognisable forms. It's there when you have endless phone conversations into the deepest hours of the night with your friends and it's there when you wake up drowsily, and almost sleep through classes- as if things never changed.

However, as a magazine that is going to be a ray of hope for Welhamite's, we'd fail rather miserably, if we only reminded you of how bad things are, and didn't show you the lining on every cloud of misery that this pandemic has bought. It is times like these that make introspection all the more important. When one has, arguably, the most amount of time he will ever have in his life, and has the most beautiful of evenings to gaze at everyday, it'd be a crime to not sit down, play some Yanni and just think.

For someone who has just begun his journey at school, this rumination can be about how he'd plan out the most important chapter of his life, here at Welham, however long that may be for. For someone who has been gifted a brand new opportunity to rebuild and reform themselves, this is an opportunity to think about where they went wrong, and what better can be done. And for someone like me, who belongs to the batch of 2021, and is in their final year at this magical place, we have to think about where we're going to be in a year, and what we're going to do to make people remember us when we leave. Because when we all come back, there shall be no time to sit and brood on lost time or transition back into school life. Life is going to throw the first of its many inadvertent challenges at us, and it is going to be our responsibility to lead this, our school through this change, along with our new principal, Ma'am Sangeeta Kain - welcome to Welham ma'am.

Because a year on, when all of this is (hopefully) over, we're all going to have a world that has taken a complete u-turn, and people are going to remember what we did to keep old legacies, and forge new ones; not the number of new skills you learnt throughout the lockdown, or how many movies you watched; but how we took Welham from strength to strength as a collective. And that dear readers, at the end of the day, is all that matters

**Sanshray Ghorawat**  
XII



# School Captain's Desk

It's been quite a while now, that we've looked at the cherry coloured walls of the school. A while since we've walked to Bethany, caught up with people. And an unusually longer time since we've immersed ourselves in the liveliness of school events and the nostalgia thereafter. In fact, these unforeseen turn of events have brought every one of us to a very strange point in time altogether. One I couldn't have imagined I would witness in my years at school. It is of the missing inter-houses and gripping rivalries playing in our minds as time slips beneath our feet. Moreover, it is an uncanny combination of recollection, introspection and memory, all snuggled up into one fretful experience.

The occurrence of this virus has broken many conventions about life and significantly expanded the purview of our imagination. With everyone locked into their homes and stepping out with caution, we have had to adjust the social traditions we were so fond of. As the pandemic unfolds before us, we have had to incorporate the new norms of normalcy. But more than everything, all this time to myself with my family, though away from school, has allowed me to gain just enough perspective to understand the distress and misery I have been lucky to evade. Up until this point, I've always understood 'social work' as a way to give back to society- to fulfil what we call 'social responsibility'. Yet, I have always been - and I feel it's true for most of us reading this - oblivious to the real, on ground troubles of sanitation workers and all other jobs that we've always subconsciously, thought of, as a given. During the course of this Pandemic, however, as frontline workers emerge as heroes despite the hardships, we're able to, on the smallest level, understand the enormous extent of complications that occur in the lives of people. Ones who probably will never be a part of our social circles.

As our lives move on and the pandemic continues, I am thankful to be fortunate enough to be worrying about my last year in school and the events I'm missing out on. Everything that seems rather important. For in this time, I have been able to get a sense of the kind of life that really is out there, and the value of the protected environment we live in. Consequently, I hope that we're able to incorporate this feeling of

thankfulness in our work ethics towards our time in school. For we truly are privileged, to have access to such resources and opportunities despite these tough times hanging over our heads. More than that, having spent eight years in this institution, I feel that even though us deriving immense pride from our identity as 'Welhamites' is very inspiring, we should really move on and develop a working culture that we can be equally proud of. Because that is probably the only aspect of school that we don't emphasize enough; and drawing from personal experience it really is the shortfall in a lot of us. And I strongly believe that there is no sentiment more suited to facilitate the birth of such a culture, than gratitude. In the end, I'd also like to welcome our new Principal, Ms. Sangeeta Kain to the Welham family and wish her the best of luck for her endeavours here at Welham. I hope that in the short time we have together, we're able to achieve our goals and help the school move from strength to strength.

**Sannidhya Aggarwal**  
XII

# The Wake-Up Call We Need

I have mixed feelings about social distancing. I understand why we have to do it, but I am not sure if I like it (or not).

With an international pandemic sweeping across our nation, most people focus on getting on a day-to-day basis. Life as we know it has come to a complete halt, a reality that seemed unfathomable a few months ago. News headlines flash across our screens, reporting deaths, and positive COVID-19 tests.

You don't want me to tell you that life is pretty grim these days. Nor will it help if I mention that the pandemic's adverse outcomes will continue long after it is over. However, even a pessimist can view glimmers of hope in today's troubled episodes and understand that what we are going through now could eventually have some positive results.

Historians note that the fatal iteration of the bubonic plague, also known as the Black Death, from 1347 to 1351 resulted in enhanced working and living conditions for low-income workers of that period, which in turn led to healthier diets and better immunity to later recurrences of the disease.

In London, the 1854 cholera plague allowed pioneering epidemiologist John Snow to establish the link between clean drinking water and the disease, which finally led to government infrastructure investments in water and hygiene. The influenza pandemic of 1918-19, like the bubonic plague and cholera, was a "crowd disease" fed on social biases. People living in overpopulated homes or in the hollows of the First World War who were inadequately fed and cold were more receptive.

After weeks of isolation and economic loss resulting from businesses shutting down around Cache Valley, there may be a silver lining to decrease air pollutants. Air pollution and industrial emissions are down for several sectors, which leads to better air quality and overall public health.

I have often reflected on my life pace, aware of its frenzied nature. I would meet a work deadline for the assignments and articles for this very magazine. The hectic three-hour hockey practice, the morning PT. I needed the pace to slow a bit but kept going because I was unsure what to give up. My roommates and I used to look at each other at the end of the night, exhausted, and say, "We deserve a break" But the next day

would come with an equally rapid tempo. While the virus has caused fear across the world, it has also helped me find a measure of calmness. I am mindful that it took a pandemic to slow life down for the world.

The global slowdown we are living through is favorable. Understanding this requires us to shift our basic view of change, innovation, and in my opinion, unnecessary space exploration. We need to stop assuming constant technological revolutions. We need to bother about what mistakes we will make if we carry on thinking that slowdown is unlikely, and new significant shifts lie just around the corner. The time has come to properly consider what will happen if things stay much the same as they are now, while the rate of change slows down.

The alternative to slowdown is unthinkable. If we do not slow down, there is no escape from tragedy far worse than a pandemic. We would ruin the planet we exist on. However, in the middle of the challenges caused by the restraints, we are learning about the frequently neglected virtue of gratitude. Right now, millions of people are discerning just how much we have taken for granted: our health, travel, socializing, and even trips to the park. Ironically, when these are removed, we start to acknowledge the things that we have.

In conclusion, I believe that the threats arising from the outbreak of COVID-19 will soon decline, but it has taught us multiple lessons. The world abruptly appears to be a lot quieter. People are spending more extra time with friends and family. People now suppose that travel is not as essential as it may appear. Education can happen online. People can work from residence more often and beat traffic, and in the process, reduce traffic on the roads. Hopefully, we continue to question existing standards and move ahead in the right direction.

**Vihan Shukla**  
IX



# Movie Review: Everyday

*"I know what makes each person different, and what makes everyone the same".*

This seemingly cliched, albeit, deep line is uttered by soul 'A' who wakes in a different body everyday. A scientific absurdity, that is brought to life by David Leviathan in his book "Everyday", the book which this movie is based on. This movie will leave you with a whole new perspective of how the real connections you make throughout your life are with your soul, not with your appearance.

The director Michael Sucsy has done a great job behind the camera, and seamlessly transitioned the book into such a brilliant looking movie. 'A' uses Instagram to keep track of each body he has been into. The first one in a long list is Justin played by Justice Smith, the boyfriend of Rhiannon played by Angourie Rice who later falls in love with 'A'.

The movie stays true to its principle tenet as 'A' always wakes in a different body and manages to apprise Rhiannon of his situation and they eventually fall in love."A' does everything in his power to meet Rhiannon, before he moves on into another body.

The story assimilates every kind of human character you could possibly find in this world. And this is where one really starts to see the genius of Sucsy, as he effortlessly converts mundane, everyday incidents into movie-worthy scenarios and knits them into his story. For instance, 'A' once wakes up in a body of girl who plans on committing suicide the very next day; however A is able to empathise with the girl, and helps her deal with her emotional 'mishaps', eventually succeeding in preventing her suicide. At a time when teen suicide rates are at an all time high, the underlying concept of a stranger trying to prevent suicide by simply talking to someone, is heartening to say the least.

The next body 'A' lands up in is a guy named Alexander who is actually a good friend of Rhiannon. Rhiannon pleads with 'A' to remain in Alexander's body, but 'A' eventually realizes that Rhiannon may be happier with Alexander than any of the previous bodies he has been into, and rejects staying in Alexander's body permanently. And then, 'A' delivers the most important message that the whole movie has been building up to: connections are far more important to



human interaction than any sort of beauty ever will be. The movie ends the way most teen romances end these days- in heartbreak, albeit, it elicits a different response than most heartbreaks would.

"Everyday" is a movie with a concept unlike anything you've ever heard. Leviathan has expertly created a love story out of a concept that you'd have rather seen in a Christopher Nolan movie. The most surprising aspect of the faceless character of 'A' is that each actor who 'hosts' him, plays his character with sublime excellence, and one can never distinguish between the individual actors characteristics. It's almost as if this film didn't have the concept of a supporting cast. James Batalon (of Spiderman: Homecoming fame) was one of the standout A's for me. Angourie Rice and Justin Smith are just extraordinary. I'd suggest "Everyday" to anyone who wants to watch a truly meaningful teen-romance

**Harkirt Singh**  
XI

# Music Review: Sufjan Stevens

I came across Sufjan Stevens the same way I came across many many great artists...by accident on Spotify. Spotify made me this amazing playlist featuring some of my favourite melancholic songs from Bon Iver, Kodamine, Radiohead, Beach House(even Prateek Kuhad!). When I listen to these songs, they produce waves of nostalgia. The lyrics are something many teenagers resonate with. Songs about love, friendship, coming of age, angst, spite, and heartbreak. The lyrics of these songs are interpreted in different ways and incorporated into our own experiences and lives. They are words that make you think about that "special someone", words you sometimes want to say but can't.

"Mystery of Love" by Sufjan Stevens was in the playlist. From the first second, I loved it. It starts off with the gentle plucking of his guitar and his soft, placid murmuring. Stevens' lyrics are so vivid that it's easy to imagine them inside one's head. Right from the beginning, you see an image of a boy who closes his eyes when he's been kissed for the first time, in a truly surreal fashion. You can hear his reluctance to be consummated by first love, yet he feels excited when he imagines future possibilities. "Mystery of Love" is still indeed magical, revolving around the most mysterious thing in the world. "Oh, will wonders ever cease? / Blessed be the mystery of love." He underlines that no matter what happens, love is a blessing; it is NOT a mistake.

After listening to Mystery of Love, I went down the rabbit hole of Sufjanland...devouring album after album. I fell in love with his gentle, calming voice, and the stories he told. Stevens often draws mythical figures or mythical qualities surrounding themselves as symbolism or allegories on his songs. An example of this is in the song Visions of Gideon, another favourite of mine. A truly captivating masterpiece. His songs are magical as if they were touched by a mysterious power, making each of Stevens' songs easily resonate with his audience.

My favourite album is definitely "Carrie and Lowell", which has been declared one of the greatest albums of 2015. Yes, this is the album which put Stevens on the map. He always writes personally, weaving his life story into his music, but Carrie and Lowell is his autobiography, front and centre. It's his deepest darkest thoughts, an exposé of his early history. The songs explore childhood, family, grief, depression, loneliness,

faith, and rebirth in direct and unflinching language that matches the wistful instrumentation. There are a few Biblical and mythological references ( you'll find a few in almost all his songs), but most of it is squarely about Stevens and his relationship with his family.

His relationship, or lack thereof, with his mother, is complex. She passed away when he was a young child. He never hates her for it. He feels her everywhere: "I love you more than the world can contain/ In its lonely and ramshackle head," he sings. "Fourth of July", by far my favourite song by him, is a tender song about his mother's death, which is filled with terms of endearment ("my little hawk," "my firefly"), and questions about how he can raise her from the dead and then make the most of his own life, before he ends the song by repeating, perhaps nihilistically, "We're all gonna die."

Sufjan, in an interview with "The Pitchfork", said, "With this record, I needed to extract myself out of this environment of make-believe. It's something that was necessary for me to do in the wake of my mother's death—to pursue a sense of peace and serenity in spite of suffering. It's not really trying to say anything new, or prove anything, or innovate. It feels artless, which is a good thing. This is not my art project; this is my life." And it is this quote which best characterises the kind of artist Sufjan has evolved into. "Seven Swans" and "Illinois" are amazing albums, but "Carrie and Lowell" gives us listeners raw, unfiltered access to the real Sufjan. It is this quality that makes his music so unique. Below is a snippet of my favourite song by him. If my review wasn't enough to convince you of his poetic prowess, I'm sure these lyrics will.

So if you're looking for something to help you acclimate you to this slower pace of life during lockdown, or simply need to set the mood while you ponder over the mysteries of teenage life in your balcony; go the Sufjan Stevens route, he's an underrated gym and he won't disappoint you.

*"Did you get enough love, my little dove Why do you cry? And I'm sorry I left, but it was for the best Though it never felt right My little Versailles"*  
Sufjan Stevens - 4th of July

**Shrey Sharma**  
XI



# Series Review: The Witcher

The Witcher, a single-season show on Netflix has left the audience thirsty for more. An adaptation of the book series of the same name by Andrzej Sapkowski, and the subsequent video game; the show just released eight episodes for its first season but was renewed for a second season even before the first season aired. Geralt of Rivia(Henry Cavill) the brooding witcher, who believes in the statement, "Evil is evil. Lesser, middling, greater. It makes no difference." He rides across the continent on his horse, Roach, in search of work and lives out an extremely long life.

The story is set in a fantasy land of monsters, mages and monster hunters called "Witchers"; and the continent can be divided into two categories, the northern kingdoms and the southern empire of Nilfgaard. The plot tracks the journey of Geralt, the central witcher; Yennefer of Vengeberg (Anya Chlotra), a mage of humble beginnings and dangerous tastes and Princess Cirilla (Freya Allan), a girl with no family. The plot is divided into three separate story arcs for each character and each occurs within intervals several centuries. However, the show expertly keeps interlinking their separate journeys, and finally coalesces by the time the last episode comes around. This unique style of storytelling is crucial since the order of the books wasn't chronological either.

Even though the plot is hard to follow due to the queer style of presentation , it works as an amazing stepping stone for the following season and builds suspense. Each episode leaves you with questions which compel you to continue to the next episode. A lot of time has been given to world-building and the evolution of the characters along with the storyline. Besides the lead characters, the show also has an impeccable supporting cast which brings greater variety to the show. My favourite is Jaskier, the bard, who adds humour to the story with his insecurity about being utterly useless to Geralt.

The gripping plot is accompanied by amazing cinematography. The action sequences are very authentic and it looks like Henry Cavill spent a lot of time with a sword to perfect Geralt's extremely fast strikes with smooth wrist flicks. Gamers who played The Witcher 3 will certainly love this real life depiction of their rugged medieval hero. The fight scene in the market in the episode "Butcher of Blaviken", is one to be marveled at. It was taken in one shot and extremely well-paced. Such

scenes made me feel as if I was an onlooker to an actual fight because all the details are worked out very well and the combat sequence has perfect flow.



For me, the plot structure is what sets "Witcher" aside from other fantasy shows, because, unlike other fantasy shows, Witcher made me think as I watched on, instead of just mindlessly staring at Cavill hack and slash throughout the series .

What I did not like, however, was that the show spent all its time developing primary characters and their origin stories while losing out on developing the antagonists and other characters from Nilfgaard. However, the show is still very appealing to all those who love a fantasy show set in a medieval setting.

Viraj Lohia  
XI

# Docuseries Review: The Tiger King

When we think of documentaries, we seldom think of gripping storylines with suspense, cliffhangers and engaging characters. Tiger King made me rethink the rigid idea that I had of documentaries. The Netflix original docuseries, which is based on the story that unfolds between life-long rivals Joe Exotic and Carole Baskin, is storytelling at its best. There are a host of gripping characters, storylines that meander back to the original narrative and a lot more to take in.

Joseph Maldonado-Passage, better known as Joe Exotic, describes himself as a 'gay, gun-toting cowboy with a mullet'. His multifaceted personality is one of the attractions of the show. He is also the owner of a zoo which mainly houses tigers, amongst other animals. There are details of his story that are only revealed as you traverse through the series and then manifest themselves into layers that deepen your understanding of his psyche.

His arch-rival is Carole Baskin, an animal conservationist who aims to put an end to Exotic's zoo. The conflict emerges when their egos collide, each trying to accomplish their goals. Exotic devotes his life to destroying Carole and her career. As Baskin's dark past comes up, the already blurred line between 'antagonist' and 'protagonist' becomes non-existent.

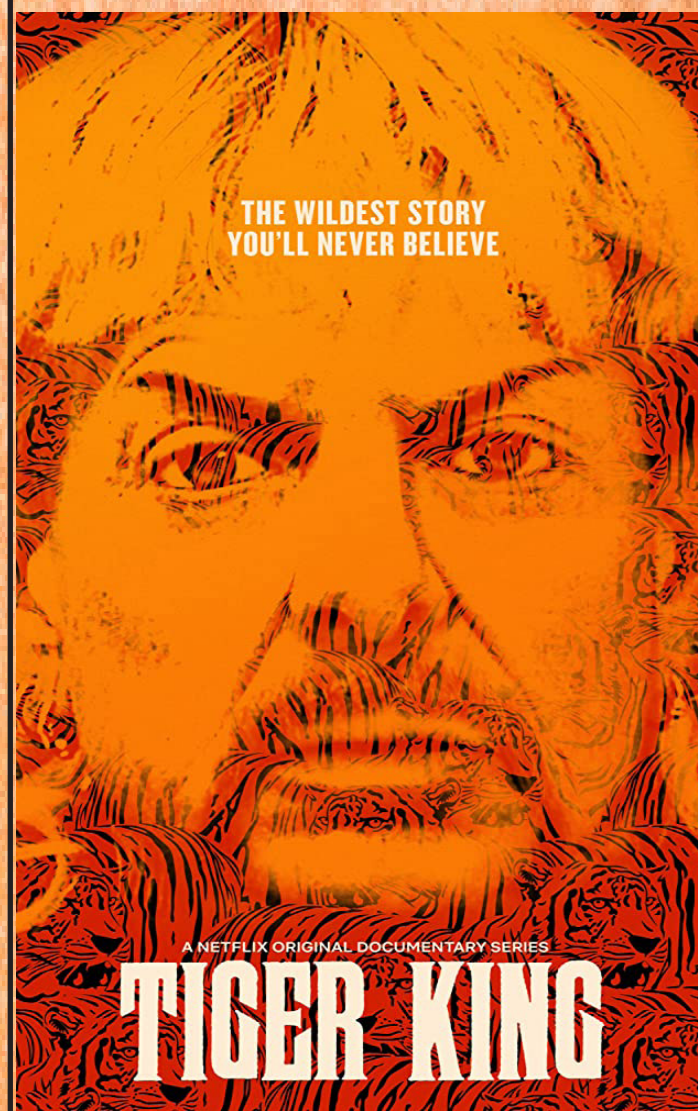
The execution of the storyline is brilliant. At the end of each episode, you will ask yourself the question -what more could there be to know, only to have that question shattered by the next one. The immense emphasis on the titular character does not neglect the supporting band. Each side-character's story is also utilised to the fullest possible; the case of 'Bhagavan' Doc Antle being one of those.

Engaging plot and characters aside, Tiger King also sheds light at a social and environmental crisis. The show opens with the depressing fact that there are more tigers in captivity in the US than there are in the wild all over the world. It highlights the lack of powerful legislation and measures to regulate the captive tiger population, especially those with owners like Exotic.

However, each work of art (including shows and movies) has its own set of shortcomings and flaws. While these may not be as prevalent in Tiger King as in others, they still exist. In the final few episodes when the show starts to near its climax, the viewer is bombarded with an information overload

that ideally should have been spread throughout episodes. While Exotic's arc is executed to perfection, the others are shrouded in ambiguity until their end.

The ending, unfortunately, is lacklustre at best. This, however, does not mean at all that it is not well worth a watch.



Tiger King is ultimately a well-executed docuseries with a lot more highs than lows. It has more than exceeded my expectation of what a Netflix original should be. As the show progresses, a feeling of unease and discomfort sets in for the viewer, but that is only intentional. Tiger King pulls all the right punches and hits hard where it should. It would not be a stretch to say that it more than deserves your time.

Samanyu Raj Malik  
XI



# SHE

She speaks with undeserving guilt  
Amidst a world that lays her a coffin of death.  
She walks within the same circle of life  
Said to be free, yet bound by bars of rage –  
Rage against God's creation  
His imagination  
Each man's creator and well-wisher.

She thinks of that what is meant to be  
Yet, in this uncanny world, seems never to be.  
She stands at the scaffold's foot  
With her hands taut  
Her mouth zipped  
Perched on a tree with no roots,  
Resembling a caged bird, yet like chalk and cheese.

A sister to some, mother to all  
She is mother Earth in flesh and blood.  
She is the new man of the house  
She not only wants but deserves what now  
Is just a fabrication of her mind's eye.  
She is more powerful than you think,  
More capable than you know,  
She is my dream, my inspiration  
The beginning and demise:  
A Woman.

Aaryan Mahipal  
XII



# PRISM

The prism of life,  
Some see it sweet and blithe,  
Some with sourness and spice,  
Some with dismay, others as light.

People have perspectives they hold,  
There is no right and wrong,  
And those who believed such,  
Are long gone.

Shards show us the view we see,  
Some say it's all mendacious,  
Some call it all bogus,  
Is it the truth it shows us?

It's all kitschy,  
At the end we all die,  
The prism says,  
Your very existence is a lie?

You believe the prism,  
You look into it,  
But don't doubt your beliefs,  
Because that's a sin too.

Perspective consumes what you think,  
Files it up in a blink,  
The out that betides,  
The light of your destiny,  
Prism of your life.

Trayambak Pathak  
IX

# NATURE

When the freshness of the morning  
Dominates the dissolving night,  
When the blessings of sunlight  
Reach our soul.

When the tuned chirping of birds  
Reaches our ears,  
When the mild bleating of small animals  
Creates melody in our minds,

When the scent of rich, perfumed flowers  
Invigorates our lives

I awake to such elements of nature.

When the sunset whets  
our love for nature,  
When the barking of dogs ends  
In a fading tone,

When the shedding of leaves pauses  
With yellow ones all around,  
When the dawn is replaced by the dusk  
With the same hue in the sky,  
When the owls and nocturnal dogs howl  
A fatal bark,

At such a time I rest my day with a free mind.

Shubh Kulshreshtha  
IX



# How A Pandemic Has Changed Us

In the past few months, a global pandemic has brought about a massive change in our behaviour and lifestyle. Perhaps, the most astonishing aspect of this outbreak was its unpredictability. It struck at a time when nobody could've anticipated it and today, nobody can anticipate what the world would look like tomorrow. This apprehension is shared amongst us all and somehow, it has made us more vigilant.

Everyone is affected by the virus, and though it might not pose a direct threat to some of us, we are all perturbed by the circumstances. But on the brighter side, a slower life has helped us perceive the world in a whole different way. We have become meticulous of minute details that we could never have observed before. Not only in terms of protection against the virus, but also personal development. Earlier, most people were so engrossed in their own affairs that they forgot something very essential which was to learn new things. Quarantine has given us an opportunity to experiment with new hobbies. More importantly, we have started communicating as a race. I think that the pandemic has provided a reason for us to stand united and collectively fight it. We are connecting with each other more than ever and this can be best exemplified by the activism surrounding the death of George Floyd and Breonna Taylor on social media. This can be considered one of the most widespread protests against racism and white supremacy. We have started appreciating little things that didn't catch our attention before and realised the wonders of self-sufficiency. Gradually, we will adapt to this lifestyle and I believe that this will teach us the significance of non-materialistic things in life. The only aspect to hold in regret is that it took a complete shutdown of normal life to reduce the immense amounts of pollution and filth that we release everyday.

I know that the above might seem like the characterisation of a Utopian world and there can be various conflicting views regarding our handling of the situation. It might be possible that our behaviour has been modified by a looming fear of death and that we might return to being negligent, once things deescalate. However, an outbreak this size, will definitely ensure that basics like sanitisation and social distancing are carefully practised in the long term. Some people also believe that the virus is not going to just vanish and that we will have to adapt to living with it. Whether the pandemic sustains or not, for those who are optimistic, some good will definitely come out of this disaster.

ARNAV GOEL  
X



# Lasagna

## Lampoon

### TYPES OF STUDENTS IN ONLINE CLASSES

Well, hello there. This is certainly different, isn't it? Normally, you would be getting acquainted to the Oliphant during Lunch, after pinching one from a sweaty junior outside Bethany. But thanks in no small part due to the global pandemic, you are reading it digitally. You know the problem's real when OUR school decides to say, go for a year and a half's leave. While the entire world was out there making the best of the quarantine life, we decided to make an Oliphant out of it. As the school too jumped in on the technology train and took the classes online; the students crawled out of their shells, whinged about attending the classes and marked their attendance, and did what they did best- be Welhamites. Putting up a diverse gamut of behavior on display. Here is what an average online class' composition looks like:

#### The Guy With Terrible Internet

There will always be that one guy in the class whose internet speed would make the entire Kashmir valley proud, right from the hilly hamlets to the BJP HQ in Srinagar. Every Kashmiri can relate to the pain that this guy's internet (or the lack which) is giving him. Whenever he tries to speak, it comes out as an encrypted cackle, which you are more than happy to let rest. It is anybody's guess how 'real' the problem really is, and for now, it seems that this secret will lie safely in chat boxes and concurrent phone calls to friends.

#### The New Tab

This guy is going to open fifty different tabs on his browser during the class, with all sorts of valuable information, while the class rolls on. Feeling like a complete sleuth of a man for running this sham, this guy has some very interesting websites in his browser history, to say the least. His computer trembles as he rummages through the Internet to find any kind of plausible pass time as the teacher drones on; switching screens as fast as a cat when the watchful parent walks into the room. Whether there is a class or no class, it is chow time whenever he feels like it. This is a completely different breed we are talking about. He doesn't need no breakfast or water to stay

awake, all he needs is that Buzzfeed quiz to tell him which Hogwarts house he belongs to.

#### The Over-Enthusiastic one

The guy that is just happy to be included, he is enjoying his new-found agency of talking freely without the damning hindrances of his peers. He compensates by talking waaay too much; so much so that he liberally runs the risk of repeating himself just to be sure that he wasn't unheard. The lack of pantsing is a major plus for him and he exploits his now-sheathed vulnerability to the fullest extent by snatching the class out of the teachers' hands, to such an extent, it's almost as if they were one.

#### The Silent Ones

The majority, these guys sit behind their muted microphones diligently paying their due. Shaking their heads in unison, saying their "Yes ma'am's" and "Understood ma'am's", crossing the l's and dotting the T's. Paying attention and answering the call for action whenever asked. Spurring on a loose question here and there that deflected over the enthusiastic kid. You can trust them to do the right thing even with no incentive to. A sad manifestation of the middle class of today's society that accepts its keep and has reconciled with the constant that is suffering.

#### The Absent One

The most adventurous (and ambitious) of the lot, this guy is a rare sighting in any ongoing class. Well, he is there in the class alright, but, is he though? This guy thinks of himself as quite an illusionist after sneaking out of a class of forty-odd kids. His craving for the kick and thrill of breaking the bonds extends into all spheres of his life and unsurprisingly he is a staple of most of the dodgy activities of the school. They don't need no education, they just need that thrill of exiting the class in the midst of an important chapter and later listen about the eccentric antics of the teacher.

Lampooner

## Look Out For

The English department trying to use every new software to give assignments.

A "special someone" observing on-line classes silently.

Mr. Srikant sending digital 'kicks on the bums'.

Ayesha ma'am keeping online 'late' lists. (NEVER GIVE UP)

The prefects trying to take online reports for the school.

## Rumour Has It

The sports captain is getting his personal phone line to the Principal's Office. (Family friend in a high place).

Kartik Tripathi has been made Secretary-General for the online edition of WELMUN.

A forgotten leader has tried calling the new principal every week (When other means don't work)

The Hindi debating society has planned on organising a debate on Youtube vs TikTok.

Mr Dayamay Banerjee has scientifically proven that his students' results are "completely their own responsibility".

Students are expecting tutor treats since tutor meetings are being conducted.

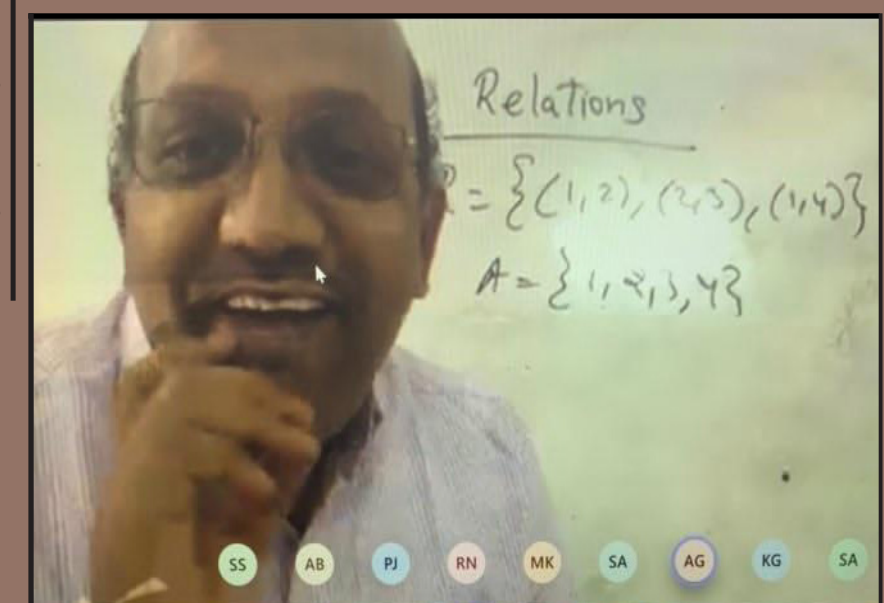
## Separated At Birth

Mr. Srikanth	Sundar Pichai
Ms. Sangeeta Kain	Cruella De Vil (101 Dalmatians)
Aditya Mehra ('professionally' speaking)	Jesse Pinkman (Breaking Bad)
Coronavirus	The World
Humour Section	This Edition of The Oliphant
Mr. Rajeev Bhatia	Capt. Jason Stentley (Brooklyn Nine Nine)

## What's In What's Out

Online Oliphant	Oliphant outside Bethany
Online yoga sessions (quite ambitious)	Yoga during PT
Network issues	Hospital
2020	Jumanji
Mr. Mahesh Kandpal (Monday 1st school)	Mr. OP

## Snap of The Month







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