



A grizzly bear’s bite is strong enough to crush a bowling ball.

# God is everywhere

Illustration: Ravinder Gusain, GT Network



Wisdom Tale

Avni Drolia

AIS Mayur Vihar, VI

This is the story of a cobbler named Andrew. He was a kind, god-fearing person who was deeply rooted in religious values. Every night, he would sit with his children and read out the Holy Bible to them, teaching them values and lessons which he had come across in his path to God. Once, during one of the Bible reading sessions, he heard a

strange voice ringing in his ears, whispering, “I will come and meet you tomorrow.” Andrew got confused and thought it was just in his head. He finished his session and went off to sleep. The next day after work, when he sat down with his children again, he heard the same voice echoing the same words all over again. The voice had a heavenly feel to it and for some reason, Andrew felt that it could be the voice of God, calling out to him. But of course, there was no way to be sure.

So, he decided to wait the next day. He waited for someone to come up to him and some miracle to happen, but nothing happened. That evening, it started to snow. He noticed an old soldier from his window; stranded in the cold, tired and shivering. Andrew invited him inside and offered him hot tea and a warm sweater. He insisted that the soldier spend the night in his cottage as it was too cold to step outside. The next morning, the soldier felt better, thanked him and went away.

Once, during one of the Bible reading sessions, he heard a strange voice ringing in his ears, whispering, “I will come and meet you tomorrow.”

After that he again started to wait for the miraculous appearance of God. But that day, he spotted a lady with a small baby walking through the path in front of his house. He felt bad for them and called them inside to offer his humble hot tea and some hot milk for the baby. The lady also expressed her gratitude to Andrew for his kindness and left. He sat that night, sad and dejected that no miracle had happened to him. Then suddenly he heard the voice again, whispering something else this time, “Hi Andrew, I am God. I had come to meet you twice and both times you treated me very kindly and I am very happy to have met someone as gracious as you.”

This is when Andrew realised that the soldier and the lady were God Himself. We must remember, He is not present in our religious books or scriptures. He is everywhere, in every earthly creature, and if you serve these creatures selflessly, you indirectly serve the Almighty.

So what did you learn today?  
We must always treat everyone with dignity.



## Bread cheese pouch

Aadyaa Banyal  
AIS Noida, III

### Ingredients:

- Bread.....8-10 slices
- Red bell pepper.....1
- Yellow bell pepper.....1
- Capsicum.....1
- Potato (boiled).....2
- Cottage cheese.....150 gm
- Cheese cubes.....3-4
- Cornflour.....1 tbsp
- Spice mix.....As desired
- Water.....As desired

### Method

- Take the bread slices and roll them as thin as possible using a rolling pin.
- Finely chop all the vegetables – red and yellow bell pepper, capsicum, potatoes and cottage cheese.
- Grate the cheese cubes.
- Mix the finely chopped veggies, grated cheese and

the spice mix in a bowl. Make sure that the mixture is not too moist.

- Take the thinly rolled out bread slices and spread the vegetable mix on one half of the bread. Spread the mixture in the middle and leave the corners which need to be sealed later.
- Mix cornflour with water to make a smooth paste.
- Apply this paste to the corners of the bread slices.
- Overlap the half without the filling on to the other side (half) to create a pocket and gently press the edges together to seal them.
- Shallow fry the stuffed bread pieces till they turn golden brown.
- Cut them into halves. Your bread cheese pouch is ready to be served.

## It's Me



**Name:** Shreyansh Chatterjee  
**School:** AIS Vasundhara 6  
**Class:** I  
**I was born on:** February 28, 2013  
**I like:** Playing with ball  
**I dislike:** Being dirty  
**My hobbies:** Painting  
**My role model:** My father  
**My best friend:** Namish  
**I love to read:** Animal stories  
**I love to play:** Football and hide & seek  
**My hangout place:** DLF Mall of India  
**I enjoy eating:** Noodles  
**My favourite teacher:** Barbara ma'am  
**I enjoy reciting:** Watermelon, watermelon  
**My favourite subject:** Mathematics  
**I want to be:** A good boy  
**I want to be featured in GT because:** It is fun to be known!

## POEMS

### My papa

Dhruv Sharda, AIS Vas 1, V B

My dear papa, I love you  
This poem is to thank you  
Neither Spiderman nor Batman  
You are my Superman  
My dear papa, I love you  
There is no one in the world like you  
In blue shirt and trousers white  
You look so handsome and bright  
My dear papa, I want to tell you  
You are so loving and caring too



Nobody can match your batting  
Neither Dhoni nor Ricky Ponting  
My dear papa, I love you  
I am blessed that I have you

### A daughter

Annonya Chavan  
AIS Gur 46, VIII

A daughter is a blessing  
A treasure from above  
Her laughter and warmth  
Is worth everyone’s love  
A daughter brings joy  
Coming from deep inside  
As she keeps growing  
She becomes your pride  
With every year that passes



She’s more special than before  
At every stage, every age  
You love her even more  
No words can describe  
What a delight she is  
She never fails to amaze  
And her presence is bliss

## Painting Corner

Rhea Yadav  
AIS Vas 1, V C



## Riddle Fiddle

Viyaan Pahwa, AIS PV, II

1. What has two hands, but no arms and legs?
2. What has to be broken before you can use it?
3. What belongs to you but is used more by others?
4. I am tall when I am young and I am short when I am old. What am I?
5. What is at the end of a rainbow?
6. When do you start when it’s red but stop when it’s green?
7. What do you see once in a year, twice in a week, but never in a month?

**Answers:** 1. Clock 2. An egg 3. Your name 4. Candle 5. The letter 'W' 6. When we are eating a watermelon 7. The letter 'E'