

Wisdom tale

The train uphill

or pa "Gu are a am in

Pari Khurana

AIS Saket, VI

nce upon a time, there was a saint who was travelling to a small town near Darjeeling on a train. The way to the town was through an uphill path, which had to be passed with utmost caution. The saint sat in his coach and was dictating letters to his disciple, Banglori who wrote them down in his diary. All of a sudden, the train came to halt with a jolt. Slowly, the coach started rolling backwards. A loud, shrill noise was heard from the other end of

the train. Banglori poked his head out of the compartment's window to see what the commotion was about and he saw everyone screaming, crying and running all around.

"What happened?" he stopped a running man and asked.

"We're going to die!" cried the man. The train coaches have been disconnected from the engine." Banglori was alarmed. "Oh my God! This is a disaster! What are we going to do now?" "We can do nothing, my brother. We can only wait for death now. Don't know why God is punishing us like this!" he exclaimed

and ran away.

"Did you hear that, Guruji? The coaches have been disconnected. We are going to die!"

Banglori's face was struck with panic and the terror in his heart rose with every cry he heard.

"Yes, I heard all that," said the saint. "Now, can we please get back to these letters? We do not have a lot of time in our hands to finish these."

"How can you even think about these letters now? We are out of time. We need to do something!" Banglori started pacing back and forth, while his Guru sat still in his seat without an ounce of fear

My school days

Vihaan N., AIS Vas 6, Nur

I'm happy like a smiling sun

My school days have just begun

Always remember that a coward dies various deaths before his actual one, but a brave man dies only once.

So, fear nothing.

or panic on his face.

"Guruji, are you not scared? We are about to die!" He replied, "I am not scared because there is no need to waste time by panicking. Death is going to come to all of us someday. If we die now, then there is no point in spending our last moments fearing the inevitable. And if we are saved, imagine all the time that we would waste fretting over something that did not even happen. Always remember that a coward dies various deaths before his actual one but a brave man only dies once. So, fear nothing. Don't waste precious time and keep doing your work with utmost dedication."

Banglori understood the significance of everything his Guru said and resumed writing the letters with concentration. Eventually, the coaches came to a halt and everyone was rescued safely from the train. Banglori walked away from the incident unharmed and learnt a very valuable lesson about life.

So what did you learn today? Tough time showcases your true strength.





Tangy bread ladder

Tejas A., AIS Vas 1, IV B

Ingredients

ingreulents
Bread6 slices
Tomato1
Onion2
Potato (boiled)2
Lettuce leaves2
Cucumber1
Nachos1 pkt
Tomato chilly sauce1 tbsp
Mustard sauce1 tbsp
Coriander chutney2 tbsp
Tamarind chutney1 tbsp
Salt & pepperto taste
Bhujiyafor garnishing

Method

- Cut edges of bread slices.
- Cut onion, tomato and cucumber into thin slices.
- Peel and mash potatoes. Now add salt and pepper.
- Take first slice and spread tomato chili sauce on it. Spread mashed potato and top it with a lettuce leaf.

- Now cover first one with another slice. Spread coriander sauce on this slice. Place sliced tomatoes on it. Sprinkle salt and pepper.
- Take third piece and spread tamarind sauce. Add sliced cucumber in this layer and place it over the slice with tomatoes.
- Now take fourth slice, apply mustard sauce and sliced onions. Place this atop the previous slice.
- For the fifth layer, spread coriander chutney and place some nachos. Keep it atop the one with cucumbers.
- For the last layer, spread tomato chilly sauce and keep it on the sandwich ladder with the sauce side facing downwards.
- Cut your ladder pieces into triangular halves.
- Garnish your bread ladder with bhujiya and it's ready!

It's Me



Know me Name: Vikram Sejwal

School: Amity International School, Saket Class: I Birthday: November 12

My life, my people, my likes & dislikes

Like: Watching Shinchan
Dislike: Getting up early
morning for school
Hobby: Playing with my toys
Role model: Spiderman

Best friend: Shivansh Book: Bruno series Game: Cricket Mall: Ambience Mall Food: Home cooked food Teacher: Pallavi ma'am Poem: Twinkle twinkle Subject: Math

My dreams

I want to become: A traveller I want to feature in GT because: Everyone in school will get to know me better

POEMS

When in my face, the alarm rings

When I return, I watch TV I love the little Singham series

Honest man, fights against crime To be like him is my desire prime

In evening, friends come over We play and eat till time is over

I love to see my cars collection Playing with it gives satisfaction

School days are my favourite They are days when I celebrate

Story of how my morning begins Learning is fun with the variety
Thanks to my school, Amity

Teamwork

Saanvi Jolly, AIS Vas 1, III B

Teamwork is like light of the sun Doing things together can be fun

Dividing tasks leads to success We all win when teams progress

Every drop can change the ocean Each one changes the motion

A group together works miracles Winners do look like a spectacle

Yes, it is only through teamwork That you make dreams work!

Riddle Fiddle

Gursukh Singh, AIS PV, II

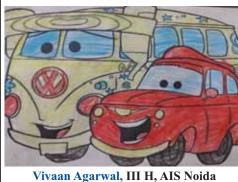
- 1. What has a thumb and four fingers but is not alive?
- 2. What has to be broken before you can use it?
- 3. People buy me to eat, but never eat me?
- 4. Which vehicle is spelled the same forwards and backwards?

Answers: 1. A Glove 2. An Egg 3. A Plate 4. Racecar

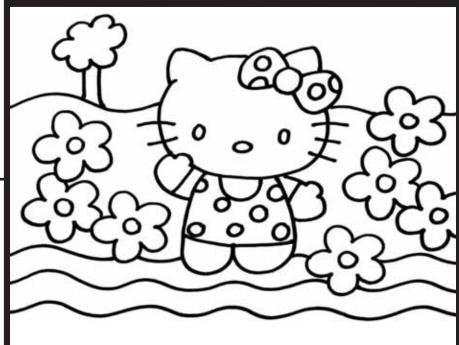
Best entries for colouring fun



Raghav Goyal, IV A, AIS Gur 46



COLOURING FUN



Email the entries to: editor@theglobaltimes.in and the best entries will be published in GT.