



50% of world’s ocean water is present in the Pacific Ocean.

The proud elephant

Wisdom tale



Vihaan N., AIS Saket, IV C

This is the story of a baby elephant named Hira. Hira lived with his parents in a big jungle. He was proud of being an elephant because they were the largest animals in the jungle. Even mighty carnivores like lions never dared to attack an elephant. Hira’s pride soon turned into arrogance. He often poked fun at other animals and refused to walk to school with them. He

would walk alone with his trunk held high towards the sky. Hira’s teacher, the old giraffe Gerald, had been noticing Hira’s behaviour for a long time now. Saddened by his behaviour, he tried to talk Hira out of his arrogance, but all his efforts were in vain. One day, Gerald was teaching all the students self defence tactics, and lessons like differentiating between good and poisonous fruits. Hira, however, paid no attention. When asked by Gerald to concentrate in class, Hira re-

sponded by saying, “Oh! I don’t need any of this. Why do I need self defence? Nobody will ever attack me. We are the largest animals. And why do I need to identify fruits? I live with my herd.” Hearing this, Gerald was disappointed and thought of teaching him a lesson. One day when Hira was walking back from school, a tiger from a neighbouring jungle attacked him. As Hira used to travel alone, there was no one around to help him. Neither was he equipped

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with the self-defence lessons taught by Gerald. So, in a hurry he started running in the wrong direction and came out of the jungle. Although he escaped the tiger, he reached a place where there was no animal around. It was night time by then and Hira could not go home. Having to spend the whole night outside home, Hira got very hungry. But he could not identify which fruits were sweet and which were poisonous, so in doubt, he ate nothing. That night, he cried and realised how he had misbehaved with Gerald and all his friends. As Hira woke up the next morning, he saw Gerald standing right in front of him. Hira was so happy to have finally found help. Hira, with his eyes and trunk bowed down, apologised to Gerald, and promised to always follow all his teachings obediently and attentively, and behave kindly with everyone. Later, Gerald thanked his friend Tiggy, the tiger for helping him teach Hira a valuable lesson. 🇧🇮

So what did you learn today? Never be proud or arrogant about your qualities.



Material required

Paper cupcake moulds (preferably white), Plant branches/stems, White paint, Glue, Vase

Procedure

Step 1: Take a few plant branches and paint them all white. Leave them to dry.

Step 2: Take a cupcake mould and fold it in half, dividing the base in two halves

Step 3: Along its length, fold the mould into another half, making a cone out of it.

Step 4: Twist the bottom of this cone and stick it to the centre of the base of another mould.

Step 5: Press the side of the mould inwards so that concentric layers are formed. Twist the tips of both the moulds together to give it a flower like appearance.

Step 6: Continue adding layers till you feel the flowers look complete. Set them aside for the glue to dry for 15 minutes.

When dried, stick these flowers onto the dried white branches.

Step 7: Your cupcake carnations are ready!

It's Me



Name: Ananya Ganguly
School: AIS Gur 46
Class: II G
Birthday: October 21

My likes & dislikes

Like: Watching Masha & The Bear
Dislike: Giving up
Hobbies: Kathak, colouring, & drawing
Book: Mythological story books
Game: Basketball
Mall: Ambience mall
Food: Chhole bhature
Poem: Hot Cross Bun & Pussycat Pussycat

My life, my people

Role Model: My sweet mother
Best Friend: Etika Hans

My Dream

I want to become: A Kathak dancer
I want to feature in GT because: It will bring a smile on my parents’ face.

POEMS

Be a buddy

Mahika Nagar, AIS Vas 1, VI B

I think of that tearful case
The girl locked in a maze
Opposite to her friends
She couldn’t match new trends

One day, she ran away
Slammed doors, cried all day
Only walls heard her weeping
Others unaware, calmly sleeping

She woke up with a cheerful face
But they showed her place
‘Fat’ ‘chubby’ all they say
Such terrible days

No one could feel her pain
All the cries for help were in vain
No one believed except herself
No relief, even on the bookshelf



You may think, who was she?
Why she shared her story with me?
She who saw the world’s ways
So nobody experiences those days

She was one who broke her silence
To put an end to mental violence
I never thought I could make you see
That she is none other than me

This is a message to all my friends
The friend you lost couldn’t mend
My heart says this truthfully
Be a buddy, and not a bully! 🇧🇮

Winter fest

Thwisha Sharma
AIS Saket, IV C

Winter is finally back
It’s time for us to pack
It is the season of fun
The festivity has begun

It’s time to visit friends
Let all the worries end
Wind blowing is so cool
Food will make us drool

Sit around the fire so hot
All together, a melting pot
What is the redness, think?
Cold makes our cheeks pink

Festive season is here
With laughter and cheer
Leave the sadness at bay
Let memories make the day! 🇧🇮

PAINTING CORNER



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Shanvi Ranjan, AIS Vas 6, V D

It's Christmas! In the spirit of the holy festival, we present some of the doodles by our lovely Amitians of AIS Vas 6.