

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

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Junior

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The proud elephant



Vihaan N., AIS Saket, IV C

his 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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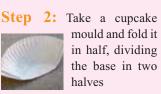
with the self-defence lessons taught by Gerald. So, in a hurry he started running in the wrong direction and came out of the jungle. Although he escaped the tiger, he reached a place where there was no animal around.

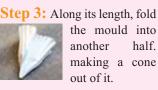
It was night time by then and Hira could not go home. Having to spend the whole night outside home, Hira got very hungry. But he could not identify which fruits were sweet and which were poisonous, so in doubt, he ate nothing. That night, he cried and realised how he had misbehaved with Gerald and all 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. GI

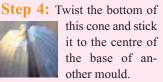
So what did you learn today? Never be proud or arrogant about your qualities.



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







Step 5: Press the side of the mould inwards

so that concentric layers are formed. Twist the tips of both the moulds to-

gether to give it a flower like appearance.

Step 6: Continue adding lay-



ers 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!



lt's Me Name: Ananya Ganguly School: AIS Gur 46 Class: II G Birthday: October 21

My likes & dislikes

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

POEMS Be a buddv 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



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

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

My life, my people Role Model: My sweet mother **Best Friend:** Etika Hans

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

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

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!

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!GI

