

The blooming period of Rafflesia varies from 6 to 9 months.



Rafflesia facts

# Bugs in the mind

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AIS Vasundhara 1, XII A

Imaging: Pankaj Malik, GT Network

Nitayuvani was standing in the balcony, sharing a cup of tea with her beloved grandma. She had finally come to her granny's house after months of busy school days. Suddenly, she heard a crash as her grandma's cup fell on the floor and broke. Grandma started behaving abnormally and continuously tried to brush something off her left arm, though there was nothing. She cried with agony, "Why aren't these bugs falling off my arm?"

Nitayuvani tried to tell her that there were no bugs. But she looked at her blankly and asked, "Who are you? What are you doing in my house?" Nita was taken aback. As she stood there stunned, grandpa rushed in after he heard the glass breaking. He gently patted grandma's back, brought her inside a well-lit room and played her favourite music. She became normal again in some time.

Nitayuvani then came to know from her grandpa that her granny had been diagnosed with



Alzheimer's, and her strange behaviour was due to hallucinations, a very common symptom of the disease. Grandpa also mentioned that since grandma showed such symptoms, their caretaker had left the job, scared that her mistress has caught a demonic spell. Nita was shocked at such ignorance

about the disease. She requested her grandpa to take her along with them on their next appointment with the psychologist. She did her research work and when she met the doctor, she bombarded him with tonnes of questions. The doctor smiled, and patiently answered

"Your granddaughter is very sharp for her age. You're lucky to have a granddaughter so sensitive and caring like her."

swered all her queries. He later told her grandfather, "Your granddaughter is very sharp for her age. You're lucky to have a granddaughter so sensitive and caring like her." From that day onwards, Nita took charge of her granny's medicines and gave special attention to her diet. Gradually, the frequency of the hallucinations dropped. Next time her grandma would hallucinate, Nita knew exactly what to do. She held her grandma's hands, and said, "I know this is frightening for you, but the bugs are only in your mind, they are not actually on your arms. I'm here to take care of you." The grandmother slowly zoned out of her hallucination and gradually became better. Nita also slowly understood that bugs in the house and in the mind, both can be avoided with a little attention and a lot of care. 🇮🇳



## Bottle Octopus

### Materials required

- Medicine wrapper with round and transparent pill pocket
- One plastic bottle
- Acrylic paints
- Scissors
- Black and white thick paper
- Pencil
- Glue

### Method

- Cut off the bottom part of a plastic bottle.
- Start cutting the bottle from the base along its length so as to make a long incision. Now, make similar cuts 1/2 inch apart from each other till you cover the entire bottle this way.
- Curl those cutout segments outwards so that they look like octopus feet.
- Mix white and blue acrylic paint in equal quantities to make light blue colour and use it to paint the whole bottle light blue.
- To make the googly eyes, take a medicine wrapper with round and transparent pill pocket.
- Cut out two pill pockets of the same size.
- Now, draw an outline of pill pocket on a white paper and cut it out. Cut out another such circle.
- For small eyes, cut out two smaller black circles, almost 3/4th the diameter of the white circle.
- Place the black circle in the pill pocket and stick the white circle from behind using glue. Repeat the same with the other eye.
- Stick the two googly eyes on the neck of the bottle at 1/2 inch distance.
- Your googly eyes octopus is ready! Decorate it on your tabletop.

## WORDS VERSE

### A diary's saga

Khushi Saxena  
AIS Noida, XII I

I've been with her  
Since she was five  
She was my girl  
Naughty, yet so naive

Her hopes were sharper  
Than her pencil tip  
Quite stronger than  
Her little hand's grip

She was happy  
When I was gifted to her  
Even heavier than  
Her heavy coat of fur

Afraid of the challenges  
Of this enormous world  
Outside the dreamland  
Of simple pen and paper

She tells me her tale  
Of turning sweet thirteen  
As she wraps me  
Into a new cover

She thinks differently  
Thinks she has seen enough



Little does she know  
That this is the start

My girl, she is yet to win  
More smiles and a million hearts  
She is now a youth  
Shining bright at eighteen

She believes sky's the limit  
With her graduation degree  
She tells me  
Time is flying by so fast

She strolls her fingers  
On her past pages  
And thinks again  
Of her first book release

Wonders that finally  
It's time to achieve  
My pages are filled  
With her desires 🇮🇳

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Q: Mention another name for Rafflesia.  
Ans:

Q: Who has been interviewed on page 1 of this edition?  
Ans:

Q: Name the poem written by Khushi Saxena, AIS Noida, XII I?  
Ans:

Q: Who is the writer of the article 'Science made easy'?  
Ans:

Q: On which page the story 'Prayer to God' has been mentioned?  
Ans:

Q: Who is the author of the book 'Charlie and the chocolate factory'?  
Ans:

Q: Where did GT travel to in this edition?  
Ans:

Q: Which country is offering free metro tickets to travelers?  
Ans:

Q: Who has won CBSE National Teachers Award by CBSE?  
Ans:

Name: ..... Class: ..... School: .....

Results of 79: **Bhavya Jain**, AIS Vas 1, VI B, **Sanvi Singhal**, AIS Vas 1, VI B, **Parth Katoch**, AIS Gur 46, VI I

## My friend moon

Garima Minocha  
AIS Pushp Vihar, XII

Hello moon, my old friend  
I look at the stars and wonder  
Are they all your children  
Or people who surrender

You're so bright  
The brightest in the sky  
I think you are lonely  
Sometimes I wonder why

Are those dazzling stars  
In your close vicinity  
Mirrors who reflect you so high  
Or specks like me so nigh

Have you been able to confide  
Or are all away because of light  
As colours in the welkin above  
Is that your blanket of love?

You look so perfect  
You look so impeccable  
But still those silly creatures



Describe you despicable

They say you're a fabulist  
And you beg for attention  
And all your craters  
Are signs of detention

I know for sure they lie  
Because moon o moon  
Who would dare not spy  
The apple of our eyes

But listen my old friend  
I trust what my eyes will see  
For all I see in thee  
Is you and me 🇮🇳



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Srishti Manchanda, AIS Noida, Alumna

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Just wheeling around



Behind the veil



Hard work is the way of life