



"Readers to our contest edition: Are you Google, because you have everything we are searching for."
Yana Bedi, AIS Vas 6, X A
 Page Editor

Pic courtesy: Anika Chauhan, AIS Vas 6, II C

The adventurous night

Short story

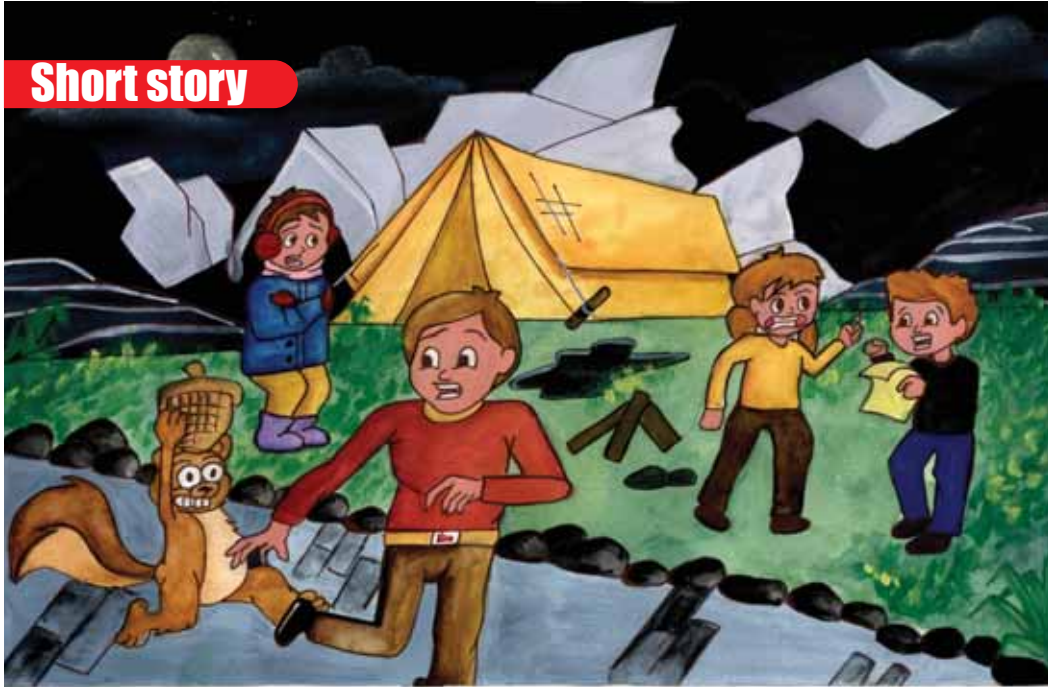


Illustration: Sakshi Verma, AIS Vas 6, XI F

Khyati Soni, IV D & Arshia Vishnoi, III B, AIS Vas 6

Jack was angry. And so were Bob, Rene and Ron. And justifiably so. After all, four friends had been denied the permission for camping, when their elder siblings were all going. In the parents' defence, the four of them were way too young. But that's not how the kids felt. Tantrums, the size of a mountain ensued. Fasting, tears and emotional manipulation were their prime weapons. The parents finally surrendered but not before

they put forward 'THE CONDITION'. They were not allowed to take help from anyone. They scoffed at their parents' condition; why would they even need help with something as easy as camping. So, preparations began and duties were divided. Jack was in-charge of food, while Rene got the job of arranging for pillows and tent. Bob was responsible for games and Ron was the host (they ran out of jobs to allot). Finally, the night they had been waiting for arrived. A spot in Rene's backyard was chosen.

They started out by pitching a tent. Of course, it was not as easy as the YouTube video made it out to be. Bob even got tangled in the tarpaulin and fell down, but after a lot of efforts they were successful. As they went inside the tent, they realised that they had completely forgotten about the ground cloth. Resigned, they all sat on the grass, fidgeting, as leaves and twigs bothered them. Eventually it took them time to be comfortable. But after an hour everyone started feeling cold. And then they realised their second mistake; they had also for-

gotten the bonfire. Shivering, Bob reached for his bag to take out some more snacks but the bag was already empty. They had not even brought enough snacks and it was only the third hour of their night out.

Finally, Rene and Jack both started blaming each other for their incomplete duties and responsibilities. Until Ron lost his calm and shouted crankily, "Oh, shut up, both of you, you both are at fault." Just then Bob screamed at the top of his voice. When the three friends looked his way, they saw a squirrel. Screaming in unison, they started running. Panicked, they ran inside Rene's house. Startled by the commotion, Rene's parents came out. When they saw the state, the kids were in, they let them inside without a word. They knew they had learnt their lesson and there was always the morning after. 🇺🇸

So what did you learn today?
Word: Commotion
Meaning: The act of making noisy disturbance



Anika Chauhan, AIS Vas 6, II C

Welcome to Anika's Kitchen!

My friends, today you will learn to make delicious puffed peanut butter rice balls with Oreo milkshake.

So let's start

For puffed rice balls, you will require



How to make it?

- In a bowl, add honey, powdered sugar and peanut butter. Mix well.
- Add puffed rice and raisins in the bowl and mix so that it gets coated with peanut butter.
- Take a portion of mixture in your palm and make small round balls. Repeat it until mixture is ready.
- Garnish with gems and keep it in refrigerator for an hour. Sweet puffed rice peanut balls are ready.

Now it's time for Oreo milkshake...
 For Oreo milkshake, you will require



How to make it?

- Add ice cream, milk and eight Oreo cookies in a blender, puree until smooth.
- In a glass, crush the remaining Oreo cookies and pour the milk shake and top it with Oreo crumbs.
- Serve it cold and enjoy.

POEMS

Butterfly's magic spell

Daksh Somvanshi
 AIS Vasundhara 6, V

I saw two beautiful creatures
 Enjoying what nature gave
 Happily, merrily, they flew
 Above a big brown cave

They sat on many flowers
 Cheerfully flew in the light
 Then sat under a leaf's shade
 Oh! what a beautiful sight
 They tried and failed to settle
 On the river stretched out

I got up and ran up the hills
 Following them to the clouds

I followed them to a tree
 It was then, I saw their wings
 Colours that make rainbows

Happy, my heart sings

Enchanted by the butterflies
 The world looked like a show
 Spying God's unique creation
 Only beauty I've known. 🇺🇸



Illustration: Ayush Tyagi, AIS Vas 6, XI F

Evils of electronics

Vaanya Pandey, AIS Vas 6, IV D

Let me emphasise on one thing
 In this world of social networking
 Attached to gadgets with strings
 We all think that we are the kings

There is so much you do not know
 Then why answer to studies be no
 Mobile phones don't take our pace
 New upgrades won't keep us in race

WhatsApp, Instagram are very bitter
 Snapchat, Twitter create all the litter
 All this influence won't be any good
 You should study just like you should



Graphic: Aryaman Sen, AIS Vas 6, X D

Gadgets cause a drop in your grades
 Slowly all your enthusiasm fades
 Then you hide out in your room
 Fearing you will be scolded soon

Next to each other we remain mute
 Texting on phone, "Oh, how cute"
 Always talking to people far away
 Keeping people close to you at bay. 🇺🇸

PAINTING CORNER

Aradhya Sharma
 AIS Vas 6, III B



All about me

Hello! everyone

I am: Mihika Mahajan
I study in: KG B, AIS Vas 6
I was born on: Sept 13
My role model: My mother

I love to...

Read: Moral based stories
Play: Hide and seek
Go: Mall of India
Eat: Maggi
Watch: Motu-Patlu and Rudra
Study: Maths

When I grow up

My best friends: Arnav, Vihaan, Dhanya and Vanya

I want to be: A pilot and fly high in the sky
I want to get featured in GT because: I will get famous and make more friends