



The Brahmaputra is known as the Yarlung Tsangpo in Tibet, Lohit, Siang and Dihang in India, and Jamuna in Bangladesh.

Pic: Resham Talwar, AIS Saket, X C

Kindness always wins

Imaging: Ravinder Gusain, GT Network



Short story

Aarat Chadda
AIS Noida, VII F

Pieterse was the son of a poor farmer. His elder brother Marcus, was a spiteful figure whose cruelty had no bounds. Marcus left no stone unturned to insult Pieterse whenever he had the chance. Expecting him to be kind was like getting blood from a stone. Pieterse had faced enough torture at the hands of his brother. He decided to leave his home in pursuit of a fortune. He went from shop to shop in search of a job. Weeks later, he luckily came across an eminent shoemaker who was searching for an apprentice. He decided to give

Pieterse a chance to see if he was efficient enough. The shoemaker was impressed at seeing Pieterse working hard and employed him with a meagre fee barely sufficient for his needs. Years passed by and Pieterse's mastery of the skill grew and so did his reputation in town. After years of training, he bid farewell to his old coach. He decided to make use of his skills and bought a shop in a nearby village. With time and effort, his shoe shop became renowned. Its popularity rose so much that it wasn't enough to accommodate the growing number of customers. But this was the only success he was going to face in coming years. A jealous shoe-

maker opened a shop in front of Pieterse's and sold handcrafted shoes out of low quality leather but similar to Pieterse's designs. He sold them at a lower price. His trick worked and he managed to lure all the villagers to his shop. Eventually, Pieterse's earnings went down the graph. His customers no longer wanted to buy shoes that lasted years, but instead wanted to buy the latest model every year. Soon making ends meet also seemed an uphill task for him. One day, Pieterse crafted a pair of shoes with whatever leather was left and hung it on the wall of his petite shop. A few days later, on a dark and dingy night, a beggar in rags stood at the

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doorstep of Pieterse's house. Pieterse pitied him and offered him the only pair of shoes which was also his last hope. He also handed him a blanket and served him tea with his very own frail hands. After a short chat with the beggar, he realised that it was his own brother, Marcus, whom he hadn't seen in years.

Marcus suffered a misfortune soon after his brother left home. However, Pieterse decided to welcome his brother with all his heart. A whole year passed by and together, the two worked harder and made good quality shoes. Not only did Pieterse continue to be kind and helpful, his own brother became a lot like him. The duo, making the best use of each other's skills, expanded their business and reached a level of success no one they ever knew touched. A small act of kindness, turned the world around for both the brothers and learning from their experiences, they remained grounded and kind hearted. **GI**

So what did you learn today?
A new word: Meagre
Meaning: Lacking in quantity



Raunaq with his pin

Mockingjay Pin

Raunaq Talwar, AIS Saket, III C

Material required

- Gold cardstock
- Ribbon
- Butter paper
- Safety pin
- Scissors
- Glue tape

Method

- Step 1:** Search for a clear picture of a Mockingjay pin. **Step 6:** Leave it to dry for 15 minutes.
- Step 2:** Take a print of the picture, big enough to be traced as a badge. **Step 7:** Mark the outline of the cutout with a black marker.
- Step 3:** Trace the image using a pencil on a cardstock with the help of a butter paper. **Step 8:** Finally, attach a safety pin to the cutout with the help of a glue tape.
- Step 4:** Now, cut the traced image along the outline to make the badge. **Step 9:** Your Mockingjay pin is now ready. You can pin it on your shirt or t-shirt!
- Step 5:** Stick the cutout on a

Riddle Fiddle

Shivansh, AIS Pushp Vihar, II A

- Three eyes have I, all in a row. When the red one opens, no one can go. What am I?
- You can hear me and control me, but never see me or touch me. What am I?
- Which tyre does not move when a car turns right?
- I get smaller every time I take a bath. What am I?
- Everyone has me but nobody can lose me. What am I?
- Tear off my skin and I won't cry but you will. What am I?
- Which month do all soldiers hate?
- How do you know carrots are good for your eyes?
- How can a leopard change its spots?

Answer: 1. A traffic light. 2. Your voice. 3. The spare tyre. 4. Soap. 5. A shadow. 6. Onion. 7. March. 8. You never see rabbits wearing glasses. 9. By moving from one spot to another.

Vacation

Pranavi Mendiratta
AIS PV, VI C

It's time for summer vacations
All are going to new destinations

But my concern is my nation
For every issue, find a solution

A major one is pollution
I have to make a resolution

Plant trees at every station
Give them enough hydration

Another issue is education
For which I have a solution

Educate girls at every location



And build a strong foundation

When I return from vacation
I want them to see my creation

Each day is a new vocation
To build a resolution

But this time, for my vacation
I decide to bring a revolution **GI**

POEMS

Global warming

Mansimar Kaur
AIS Gur 46, VII D

"What is this, why don't you care?"
Said an alien, as he stares

Inside myself I feel a remorse
Not a thing to change the course

'Mother Earth' is all they say
But global warming isn't at bay

Everybody here does cut trees
But can they stop it, can they please?

"No they won't" a friend said to me
"Yes they will, now you see"

With greenhouse gases around us all



Nobody will be able to adjust at all

"But let me try," I thought to myself
Before leading many, lead myself **GI**

PAINTING CORNER

Agrim Malhotra
AIS PV, II C



It's Me

KNOW ME BETTER

My name is: Hridaan Jain
Class: Nursery A
School: AIS Vas 6
Birthday: August 24

MY FAVOURITES

Game: Ludo
Subject: Math
Mall: DLF Mall of India
Food: Bhindi with roti
Book: Wizard of Oz by L. Frank Baum
Teacher: Jaya ma'am and Pooja ma'am

MY DREAMS & GOALS

My role model: My dad
I want to be: A superhero
I like: Watching cartoons
My best friend: Vihaan

