



Clary's next life

Imaging: Deepak Sharma, GT Network



Storywala

Kainaat Arif

AIS VYC Lucknow, IX

Clary took a deep breath as a pair of blinding lights came dangerously close. The driver pressed the brakes, but to no avail...she slowly opened her eyes, as she scanned her surroundings. She found herself to be in a strange monotone cell-like room and before Clary could come to her senses, she heard a voice "Sir, she is finally awake!" The words came from a boy with green eyes

and freckles. "Where am I?" with a dry throat, Clary managed to utter.

"I don't think I am the best person to answer your question," said the boy, "Let me take you to the Grandmaster, he'll explain everything to you." "The Grandmaster?" she enquired and followed the boy out of the cell. After what seemed like an hour, they finally reached some place. Unsure of what to do next, Clary realised that she was at a gigantic library. There were books in shelves that touched the ceiling.

She spotted a lean man dressed in a yellow coloured pullover who also had grey hair and a beard. One thing even more peculiar was the crow sitting atop the man's shoulder.

As if sensing her presence, the man turned around and greeted her with a smile, "Ah! Ms Clary Jacobsen is finally awake!" And she felt the knot getting tighter in her stomach. A million questions flooded her mind...Who is this man? How did the strange man know her name? Is it a dream? Just then, a sharp caw interrupted

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her train of thoughts. "Shush Hades!" the man scolded the crow. What ensued next was an awkward silence. Cutting down the same, the Grandmaster said, "I assume that you have a lot of questions." "You are right sir. You got to tell me where I am and why am I here," Clary demanded. "You are in the abode of demon hunters and as to why you are here - you are the last descendant of the great king Midas and today on your 17th birthday, you must take your birthright as a demon hunter!" Clary heaved in confusion; this was all wrong! She wasn't related to any king! She must get out of this psychotic place! As if reading her thoughts, the Grandmaster said, "You can't leave. You are one of us now, an immortal!" Stunned, she stood still. Her vision was again getting blurred. "Is this happening for real?" Clary thought as she fainted on the floor yet again. 🇺🇦



CHOCOLATE FUDGE COOKIES



Mallika Seth

Mallika Seth, AIS Saket, IX C

Ingredients

All-purpose flour1 cup
Cocoa powder1/3 cup
Salt1/4 tsp
Baking powder1 tsp
Butter (melted)1/3 cup
Brown sugar1/2 cup
Granulated sugar1/2 cup
Egg1 large
Vanilla extract1 tsp
Semisweet chocolate chips1 cup

Method

- Place a sieve on top of the large bowl and add flour in it.
- Along with this, add cocoa powder, salt and baking powder.
- Gently sift the dry ingredients into the bowl. If you see any larger clumps, press them in with the back of a spoon and set the dry ingredients aside.
- In a separate bowl, add melted butter along with granulated sugar and brown sugar.
- With the help of a whisk, thoroughly mix the sugar in the melted butter together.
- Add egg yolk followed by vanilla extract. Whisk again and mix it very well to ensure smooth consistency.
- Grab your sifted dry ingredients and add them to the above mixture. Mix them gently with a spatula.
- Before adding semisweet chocolate chips, reserve about 1/4 cup. This will be used to top the cookies before baking.
- Mix the chocolate chips into the dough as evenly as possible.
- Line your baking sheet with parchment paper.
- Scoop out heaping mounds of the chocolate cookie dough onto your baking sheet. Make sure to space them out evenly for about 2 inches.
- Now top each cookie with a few of those chocolate chips reserved earlier and bake the cookies at 350 degrees Fahrenheit for about 10-15 minutes.
- Once they're baked, let the cookies slightly cool and enjoy them with milk.

Words Verse



Caves and diggers

Garima Minocha
AIS PV, Alumna

In each, I see an intrusive digger
In each, I see a deep dark cave
And oh, does the light flicker
There is no end to the knives

A relentless toil between the foes
Should your cave be explored?
My chastity, on tip toes
A plain appease of thirst

But civil war on your door
'Keep talking, I'll let you in'
Neither of us will say

Attacked, you might respond

"But there's gold inside"
For it's only natural
A system of barter and needs
Another guiltless attempt

To the dungeons of fears
There's a cave inside you
There's a cave inside me
I am a love digger, but so are you

Cold, cold spirits; here's to hope
We'll explore each other's caves
And find something beautiful inside
As diggers, together someday 🇺🇦

An exam dream

Kuhu Saha
AIS Mayur Vihar, XII

Here I am, on my wooden desk
Staring across in the exam hall
There comes nervousness again
Making me anxious and small

My ground beneath is shaking
My heart begins to palpitate
I feel the atmosphere around
Which begins to intoxicate

In whispers, my mother says
"Do not worry my sweetheart
You are going to do great!
Always keep that in your heart"

Then is my father who says
"My child, focus on the process
Don't worry about the result
And you won't score less"

But there's the question paper
Problem is its judging eyes



It's saying, "You can't do it
What they said, are all lies"

All of a sudden, I wake up
To see my book and pen
It was all just a dream
I've to give my exam again! 🇺🇦

Word factory

How Many Words Can You Think Of?

Rishika Chutani, AIS Gur 46, Alumna

Answers:

1. Winter
2. Write
3. Wine
4. Well
5. Twin
6. Time
7. Went
8. Rewin



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Chavi Gautam, AIS Mayur Vihar, VIII C



A full bloom



A peek of innocence



A stance of pride