



In 2016, the Harry Potter franchise was estimated at 25 billion USD, making it one of the highest-grossing media franchises of all time.

Among the yellow pages

Illustration: Pankaj Mallik, GT Network

Short Story



Deveshi Verma

AIS Vasundhara 6, V

A few years ago, I went to Himachal to visit my grandfather. He used to live in a small village nearby a forest. As I was preparing for the night and looking for my night suit in the cupboard, my hand suddenly touched something. Now usually that would be the beginning of a horror movie, but in my case the unknown object turned out to be a brown leather diary. My curiosity got the better of me and I opened it. Seeing the handwriting, I immediately knew it was my grandfather's. I opened a random yellow page

and started reading.

It was dated September 21, 1890. It read, "Dear diary, I was returning from a shop when I noticed the bushes near me moving. I was scared, but the choice of finding out was taken out of my hands when the eyes of a tiger's cub peeked at me from behind. Like any sane man, I was about to run away but then I realised that while I was scared, the cub looked petrified. I gathered my courage and moved forward. The cub smelled my hand and proceeded to lick it. I grinned and started playing with the cub. After a while, I realised it was time to go home. But the idea of leaving this cub behind did not

sit well with me. Who knows if it will be able to survive on his own or not? I decided to take him with me. He is in the attic now, away from everyone's eyes. I hope no one finds him. Goodnight, Dairy"

The diary entry left me shocked. Grandfather had a tiger with him? Did he still have him after 30 years? Curious, I opened another page. This entry was dated October 19, 1891. "Dear diary, my wife found out about Timothy. He was caught stealing meat from the fridge. She forced me to drop him off to the jungle. Now, he has grown a lot in his time here and should be able to protect himself in the wild. Losing a

As I was preparing for the night and looking for my night suit in the cupboard, my hand suddenly touched something.

friend still made me sad though. Goodnight, Diary." I was surprised that my grandfather was able to keep this tiger a secret for so long and also glad that he let him go. I decided to read one more entry before keeping it back. It was dated February 27, 1892.

"Dear diary, I was passing by the bushes when a tiger jumped in front of me. He growled at me and I shakily took a step back. Just then another tiger jumped from behind the bushes and tackled the evil tiger to the ground. I recognised Timothy immediately. I was feeling ecstatic even as both the tigers got into a growling match. Timothy won of course, but sadly, he did not come forward to greet me. Just looked at me once and sped away, and I realised that even though I'll probably never see him again, he had proved to me that some friendships are for life. Goodnight, Diary."

I stopped reading, feeling sad and happy at the same time. I never told my grandfather about what I read. I knew some things were better left unsaid. **GI**

So, what did you learn today?
A new word: Petrified
Meaning: Extremely afraid



Paper cup puppet

Maitri Goyal, AGS Noida, I

Material required

- Paper cups- 2
- Coloured papers
- Colouring pens
- Glue stick
- Double sided tape

Procedure

For the zebra

- On a white paper, draw two round eyes, two pear-shaped ears, hair, nostrils, a mouth, and some zebra stripes as shown in the picture.
- Using colouring pens, colour all these facial features.
- Once done, cut them all out.
- Now, paste these pieces on the paper cup using glue stick.

For the ears, use double sided tape. (Refer to the image)

- Your cute zebra paper cup puppet is ready!

For the elephant

- Take a paper cup and make two small circles in the front with a black colouring pen.
- Now take a pink paper, make two holes in it (slightly bigger

in size than the circles made on the paper cup).

■ Wrap the paper cup with this pink paper in a way that you place the holes right above the black circles. These will be the eyes of the elephant.

■ Now, draw the tusks, hair and eyebrows of the elephant on a white sheet and colour the hair and brows black. Cut them all out.

■ Make the ears, trunk, and legs of the elephant on a green sheet. Top with some yellow polka dots and cut them out.

■ Once done, paste all these pieces on the paper cup as shown in the picture. Use double sided tape for ears.

■ Your cute elephant paper cup puppet is ready!

Riddle Fiddle

Aarna Jain, AIS Vas 1, III

1. Think of a number. Double it. Add ten. Half it. Take away the number you started with. What are you left with?
2. What starts with a T, ends with a T, and has T in it?
3. Which vehicle is spelled the same forwards and backwards?
4. Where will you find Friday before Thursday?
5. Why can't a man living in New York be buried in Chicago?

Answers: 1. 5 2. Repeat 3. Racecar 4. In a dictionary 5. Because he is alive

PAINTING CORNER

Ayana Narain
AIS VKC Lucknow, VI



POEMS



Avani Goel, AIS VKC Lko, VIII

Here or there, wherever we go
My mom is always on the go
She is the first voice I hear everyday

Like winter's first dew drops over hay

As soon as the sun in the east rises
She gives me all sorts of advices
No matter how many questions I ask
She answers them all like a task

Whenever I feel the need to travel
She takes me to markets and malls
And fulfills all my wants and wishes
Embracing me with loads of kisses

Sometimes open, sometimes shun
Sometimes she is full of fun
But it is on her that we all rely
This one thing can no one deny

She takes care of my health
And does all the other chores
Cooks me great food that's yum
This, ladies and men, is my mom! **GI**

It's Me

KNOW ME

My name: Alankrit Bisht
My class: Nursery
My school: AGS Gurugram
Born on: March 2, 2017

MY FAVOURITES

Teacher: Ruchika ma'am
Subject: Mathematics
Friend: Agnivo and Grace
Game: Hide and seek
Cartoon: Peppa Pig and Little Singham
Food: Pasta
Mall: Ambience Mall
Book: Rhymes book

MY DREAMS AND GOALS

Hobby: Dancing and playing
I like: Playing with my blocks
I dislike: Watching TV
My role model: Peppa Pig
I want to become: A body builder
I want to feature in GT because: I want to see my picture in the newspaper



Our founder president

Vedika Agarwal, AIS Gur 46, VIII

Our amazing Founder President sir is an inspiration to all of us. He showers us all with his love. A true inspiring mentor for all of us. He allowed us to fearlessly dream. Making us feel mighty and supreme. He guided us on the path to fulfill them. Nurturing us from our very stem. Every Amitian is thankful to you. Without you, our blazers won't be blue. We are all very thankful to you. For dipping us in your colourful hues. We respect what you've turned us into. Responsible and obedient citizens. This country's daughters and sons



BHAAG truly motivates us everyday. To face all our challenges and slay. We promise to make you proud. And here we cheer for Amity out loud! **GI**