



India ranks second in the list of countries with the highest internet users with around 636 million people accessing it daily.

Examination scare

Short story



Laisha Bhutani
AIS Vasundhara 6, VII

In the school canteen, the entire primary five cohort were anxiously flipping through the pages of their textbooks, waiting for the final signal to go into the examination hall. Madhavi compulsively scanned through her notes over and over again, wondering if it was even possible for a person to be so prepared yet feel so nervous. The endless scribbles on the pages of her science textbook definitely were proof of how much she had studied for the paper. Madhavi looked around and noticed that she was the only one with such a fat stack of painstakingly handwritten science notes.

In fact, she realised that she was the only one with science notes! To her horror, all her classmates were pouring through mathematical formulas. Something inside Madhavi snapped. She frantically rummaged through her bag, fished out a very crumpled piece of exam schedule, and let out a cry. The science exam was tomorrow, not today! Ignoring the protests of her classmate sitting next to her, Madhavi snatched the textbook out of his hand in desperation and attempted to cram as many formulas as humanly possible. According to her, math exam was just after the science exam, so she was prepared a little, but

she thought she won't remember anything. Just as she was about to reach the second chapter, their teacher's voice crackled over the loudspeaker, instructing them to head to the examination hall. Panicking, Madhavi grabbed whatever notes she could find and hurriedly read the pages. She force-fed the information into her brain, pleading it to absorb as much as it could. Unfortunately, in her state of panic, Madhavi's mind was doing everything but retaining information. Frustrated, she slung her bag over her shoulder and stomped into the examination hall. She sat down on her seat shakily as the teacher distributed the question

She frantically rummaged through her bag, fished out a very crumpled piece of paper...

papers. Reading through the questions, she vaguely remembered bits and pieces of formulas from here and there. After piecing together whatever she knew, she finished her paper and heaved a sigh of relief. Even though she was unprepared, she managed to complete her paper because she had practiced the sums before. In her bid to top the exams, she had misread the timetable and if she hadn't prepared for her math paper beforehand, she would have failed her exam today. Madhavi shuddered, thinking what would have happened if she had zero memory of whatever she had learnt or if she had blanked out. She knew she had bungled up greatly, but now understood that being nervous doesn't do any good and neither does studying so fanatically that she had no realisation of the date or day. She had overworked herself to a point that she ended up studying for the wrong exam. Thus, she silently made a pact with herself, promising to not overburden herself and to remember to take a break once in a while.

So, what did you learn today?
Word: Bungle
Meaning: To carry out a task clumsily



Yuvraj Gupta

Biscuit burger

Yuvraj Gupta, AIS Saket, II

What you need?

- | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Boiled potatoes3 | Lemon juice1 tsp |
| Salt1 tsp | Tomatoes (chopped).....1 |
| Red chilli powder.....1/4 tsp | Onions (chopped)1 |
| Chaat masala.....1/2 tsp | Coriander (chopped) .8 sprigs |
| Oil1 tsp | Monaco biscuits.....1 packet |
| Cumin seeds 1/2 tsp | Ketchupfor dressing |
| Turmeric powder1/2 tsp | Green chutneyfor dressing |
| Ginger (grated)1 tsp | Sev.....to sprinkle |

How to go about it?

- Take boiled potatoes and grate them.
- In a pan, add oil and put it on medium flame.
- Once the oil is hot, add cumin seeds, turmeric powder and grated ginger.
- Add the grated potatoes into the pan, and mix well.
- Add salt, red chilli powder, chaat masala, and combine well.
- Now take this potato mixture off the stove and let it rest.
- Sprinkle some lemon juice in the mix.
- Add finely chopped tomatoes, onions, and coriander to the mixture. Combine well.
- Apply some oil on your palms and make small cutlets out of the mixture. Make sure the cutlets are not bigger than the size of your biscuits.
- Take two biscuits and apply some tomato ketchup on one side of one biscuit and some green chutney on one side of the other biscuit.
- Press down these biscuits on either side of the cutlet, ensuring that the sides with ketchup and chutney face the cutlet.
- Apply chutney on all sides of the cutlet sandwiched between the biscuits and roll it in sev. Your biscuit burger is ready!

It's Me



Know me

Name: Harshita
Class: III
School: AIS MV
Birthday: October 11

My favourite

Teacher: Suja ma'am
Subject: All subjects
Friends: Pakhi
Game: Hide & seek
Cartoon: Doraemon
Food: Chili potato
Book: Bambi

My dreams and goals

Hobby: Drawing
I like: Dancing
I dislike: People who wasting food
My role model: My mother
I want to become: A commando
I want to feature in GT because: I love GT and I want everyone to know me

It's a colourful search

Try And Find The Colours Listed Below!

P	U	R	P	L	E	Y	T	G
N	E	E	T	E	A	L	U	P
E	G	R	E	E	N	T	R	I
O	W	X	K	W	Y	N	Q	N
N	Q	B	O	H	E	B	U	K
D	E	R	S	I	L	L	O	B
S	B	O	A	T	L	U	I	S
B	J	A	D	E	O	E	S	K
C	O	R	A	L	W	S	E	N

Nehal Bansal
AIS Gurugram 43, VI

- Purple
- Yellow
- Pink
- Teal
- Jade
- Green
- Red
- White
- Neon
- Brown
- Coral
- Blue
- Turquoise

POEMS

Two best ghosts

Sristi Mitra
AIS Gurugram 43, VII

It may be your worst fear
You may not be able to hear

Scary hounds and sounds
Oh, look how ghost bounds

Noises of glass shattering

You see two ghosts flattering

Who haunt places of all sorts
Causing chaos for naught

Fleshy stuff is what they eat
Till they feel full from the treat

Then they go home and think
They're the best of the lot!



Ojas Kapoor, AIS PV, VIII

Hold onto dreams as if dreams die
Life's a wingless bird inept to fly

Hold onto dreams for as dreams go
Life's a barren field filled with snow

Hold onto dreams like an ice cream
It's melting, so eat it fast, and clean

And dream as if you are a race car
Before you're up, drive very far.



Jokey Pokey

Aaradhya Varshney
AIS Vasundhara 1, I

What did the Math book say to the English book?
I have got so many problems!

Why did the student eat his homework?
Because the teacher said that it was a piece of cake!

Which animal cheats in the exam?
The cheetah

What is the snake's favourite subject?
Hiss-tory

Which part of a car is the laziest?
The wheels. They are always 'tyre'd!

My father

Prabodhini Singh
AIS Saket, V

He is a jolly man of humour
His mood like a sunny summer
At times, he reads books alone
Or he's always on his phone
But he is still a baby boomer.

