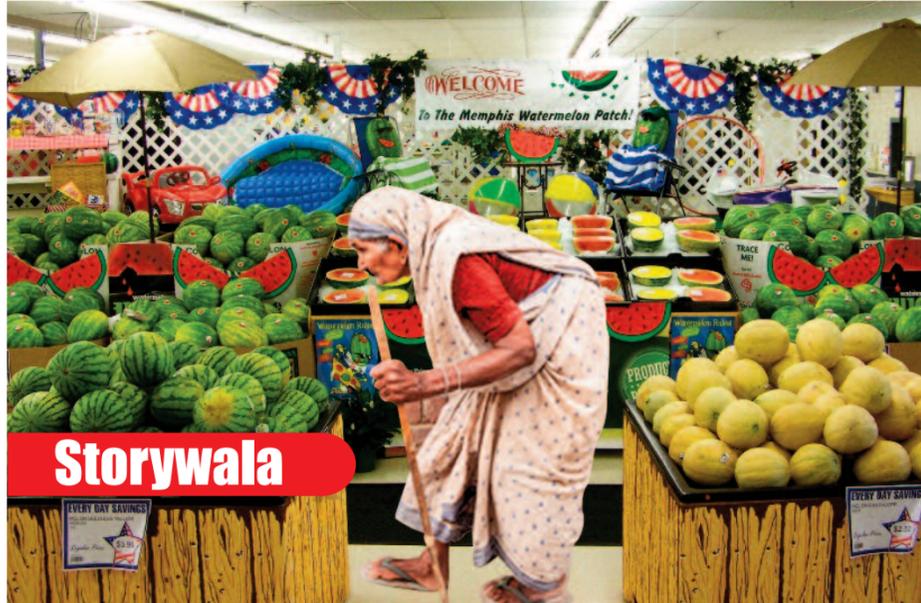


Moustached Puffbird has a plump and fluffy body with small tufts of white feathers around its beak and thus the name.



A big-head irony



Storywala

Lipsa Mishra
AIS Noida, IX E

As I walked down the road, her words reverberated in my mind, "One day, this huge head you bloat, will drag you down!" Moments ago, an old woman had come to my shop, asking for two watermelons. With her wrinkled, ragged and frail figure, it was almost shocking to me when she requested if she could pay later. She looked like she'll drop any moment without her steady stick. Be-

sides, who cannot pay for two melons?

"Sorry, I cannot accept your plea." With an agonised expression, she replied, "I understand, but you must help me. My granddaughter is unwell." "I see no need for melons in this situation, medicine would be more helpful," I dismissed. "You have to believe me! The troll in the dungeon told me that melons will break the curse." I roared in laughter; I must recite this to my friends. "Please, go away, old lady. There is no such thing as

trolls nor is there any curse," I said, bewildered by her fantastical imagination. "Fine! Don't believe me but I warn you, one day, this huge head you bloat, will drag you down," she yelled at me before leaving the shop.

The next morning, it was almost impossible for me to wake up. It felt like my head weighed 200 pounds. With great effort I lifted my head, only to scream my lungs out at the scene of a troll sitting on my armchair with a little girl in his hands. The first thing that occurred to me was to re-

The next morning, it was almost impossible for me to wake up. It was like my head weighed 200 pounds.

member the old lady. The troll was real. It was in front of me. The child in its hand must be the old lady's granddaughter. Not only that, my head really was 200 pounds. I couldn't think. I ran as far as possible (which was five footsteps) and that was when I noticed the bars. I was in a dungeon. I told myself that it is just a dream and pinched myself multiple times. Alas! It was real. "Troll in the dungeon, save me. Old lady, I believe you now, please help me." The troll then snapped its slimy fingers and the next thing I knew was that I was on a damp road instead of being in a dungeon. The old lady stood before me and said in a rough voice, "I am a spirit helper and you have failed the test presented before you." "Please! I am sorry," I said. "It is too late. You have already been cursed and can only be saved by eating melons but the melons must not be from your own shop and they must not be bought with money." "But no one will ever believe me, what a big-head irony!" **GT**




Tanushree Mittal

Homemade mask

Tanushree Mittal, AIS Vas 1, X A

Material required

■ Tightly woven cotton fabric	■ Iron	■ Cotton fabric
■ Sewing machine	■ Sewing pins	■ Strips
	■ Scissors	

Method

For fabric ties

- Take one rectangular cotton fabric strip measuring 6 x 2 inch.
- Place the wrong side of the cotton fabric up.
- Now, fold it lengthwise, one over the other at the width of about ¼ inch and press each fold with an iron.
- Once you reach the last fold, again press it down with an iron.
- Stitch ¼ inch seam along the open side of the strip.
- Repeat the same steps with another strip of cotton fabric.

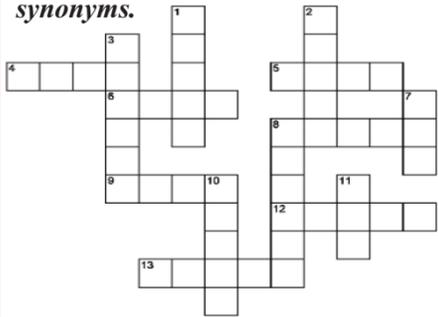
For the mask

- Cut two rectangular pieces measuring 10x6 inch from a tightly woven cotton fabric.

- Stack the right sides of the two pieces of fabric together ensuring that the edges are aligned. The design on the fabric, if any, should be placed horizontally.
- Fold over the long sides ¼ inch and hem. Then fold the double layer of the fabric over ½ inch along the short sides and stitch down.
- Run the prepared fabric ties, each through the wider hem on each side of the mask and sew it along each side.
- Fold 3 evenly spaced pleats in the mask, pin it in place and sew to secure.
- Your mask is ready to protect you from germs!

CROSSWORD

Synonym - a word or phrase that means exactly or nearly the same as another word. This puzzle will help you test how well you know your synonyms.



ACROSS

- 4 Synonym of Hop
5 Synonym of Hot
6 Synonym of Stone
8 Synonym of Start
9 Synonym of Throw
12 Synonym of Big
13 Synonym of Fire

DOWN

- 1 Synonym of Eat
2 Synonym of Go away
3 Synonym of Run
7 Synonym of Finish
8 Synonym of Dance
10 Synonym of Talk
11 Synonym of Automobile

WORD BANK: Begin, boogie, car, end, flame, giant, jump, leave, munch, rock, speak, sprint, toss, warm.

WORDS VERSE



The face of humanity

Nandinii Tandon
AIS PV, XI

Governed by society
Separated by diversity
Wanting to defy gravity
Searching for longevity

Yet world is a calamity
Lead by utter insanity

And language of profanity
Hiding our hidden insecurity

Scared of vulnerability
We strive to find unity

In worshipping vanity
Fixated on superiority

We lost our morality
Now, this is humanity. **GT**

Keeping quiet

Namrata Sharma
AIS VYC Lko, PGT English

As the clock finally struck thirteen
Everything was doomed to silence
Silence which was the call of Nature
Nature, as it wept and moaned in pain
Calling and beseeching God to come

To pull her out of the clutches of man
God silently observed everything
Waiting for all the atrocities to end
When one fine day, out of the blue
He decided to awaken humanity

That was until now in a deep slumber
As he worked in silence, without noise
No commotion, no bloodshed, no war
Just a call, a call to invoke our being
Our heart, our soul, our true inner self

He came and whispered very softly



"A beautiful dawn is waiting for you
But it has conditions for you to bear
Keep yourself free from all malice
Know why I sent you to this world

I sent you, my child, to live and let live
To do good and be good to others
To be fully contented with your lot
No jealousy, no hatred, but only love
For everything I made, I made for you

I have closed my doors for you to know
That I was never there, never so far away
I was always so close, so close to you
Now, open your eyes and find me
Before it's time for me to leave forever." **GT**

CAMERA CAPERS

Khushi Saini, AIS VKC Lko, VIII A

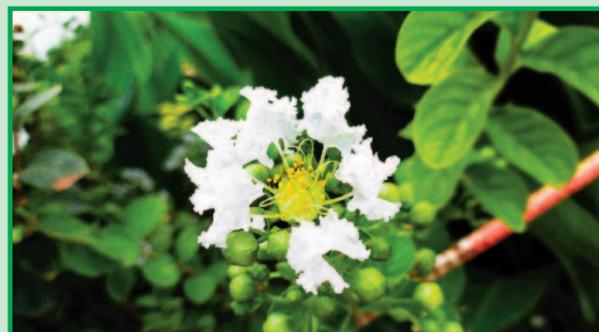
Send in your entries to
cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in



When hopes start budding



When positivity starts blossoming



When happiness starts pervading