

# The betrayal

## Short story



Saanvi Sharma

AIS Vasundhara 6, VII A

Once upon a time, there was an Albanian horse named Frank. He was laborious, amiable, and gentle. He used to burn the midnight oil to impress his master, the farmer. As he grew older and too weak to work, the farmer took him to the nearest forest and left him there. While Frank was wandering about aimlessly, angry and hurt at his master, he heard the rustling of leaves and said, "who is there?" Thinking it was a predator, he ran for his life. Suddenly a voice cried out, "I am not going to hurt you!" "Who are you?" Frank asked. "I

am Frosty, the fox," replied the animal, emerging from the bushes and showing her face. Soon they started spending time with each other and became good friends. One day Frosty told Frank about Lilly, the lioness. "She is the most terrifying animal you will see in the forest. Nobody knows why but she is always ready to kill any animal she finds, even if it's of no use to her." "I know how to get rid of her once and for all," said Frank, "I'll annoy her so much that she will come after me to kill me. While she'll chase me around, you can make a net made up of strong and thick vines and roots. Then we can trap her in the net, and she'll get stuck and finally die."

She knew being friends with the powerful lioness would be the more prudent thing to do, so she reached out to Lilly in no time.

Frosty considered this as a perfect idea, but being shrewd as she was, she changed her mind at the eleventh hour. She knew being friends with the powerful lioness would be the more prudent thing to do, so she reached out to Lilly in no time. They both paired up and formulated a plan to kill Frank instead. The next day, Lilly and Frosty hid in the bush for hours near the river where Frank used to come to drink water. They soon realised that Frank wouldn't be showing up. Well, Frank was not the simpleton they had thought him to be. He had followed Frosty after their conversation and found out about the vicious plan to kill him. His master had once told him that the only person one could trust was oneself. He finally forgave his master for abandoning him. After all, this one lesson had helped save his life. **GT**

So what did you learn today?

A new word: Simpleton

Meaning: Someone without much common sense

## POEM



# Spring season

Ashee Srivastava, AIS Mayur Vihar, IX C

A tiny blossom  
A lovely breeze  
A stellar bloom  
A grove of trees

Melts all the snow  
Brightening the husk

The lively chatter  
Of twigs and leaves  
The twitter of birds  
In the nest weaved

Hedgehogs come out  
In the morning sun  
After lengthy slumber  
To cherish some fun

The sky quite aglow  
From dawn to dusk

The lichens and ferns  
The vines that swing  
They bring out glory  
Of wondrous spring!

## Riddle Fiddle

Samanyu Nandi

AIS Gur 43, VIII

1. I am a table but you cannot sit on me. What am I?
2. I am a large room, but you cannot enter inside me. What am I?

3. I am a plate from which you cannot eat. What am I?
4. I am a cup, but you cannot drink tea using me. What am I?

Answers: 1. Comfortable  
2. Mushroom  
3. Template  
4. Cupboard

## It's Me



### KNOW ME

**My name:** Shattoki Mitra

**My class:** III B

**My school:** AIS VKC Lucknow

**My birthday:** May 15

### MY FAVOURITES

**Teacher:** Nibha Gupta ma'am

**Subject:** Mathematics

**Friends:** Ayan and Atharva

**Game:** Cricket

**Cartoon:** Row Blocks

**Book:** Any book with short stories

### MY DREAMS AND GOALS

**Hobby:** Drawing and colouring

**I like:** To help my mother

**I dislike:** Talking loudly

**My role model:** My father

**I want to become:** An army officer

**I want to feature in GT because:** It is best platform for Amitians to express themselves.

## PAINTING CORNER

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AIS Vas 1, VII C

