

Spaced out



Short story

Shlok Sharma
AIS Saket, IX B

It was just another day in the park. I was taking a stroll, with the cool breeze touching my face gently. Ten minutes into my walk, I felt that my body was slowly drifting upwards. Slowly, the park faded away from my sight. I had studied in class about our planet being round, but this was the first time that I had found real proof of this fact as I levitated above the Earth. With my heart in my mouth, I tried singing a song to calm me down, but nothing seemed to work. My heartbeat slowed down and I was sure I had died and was on my way to heaven!

I cautiously opened my eyes to check if I was still alive. I was! I was startled to see a small man in a greenish attire. He had an abnormal body just like 'Groot' from 'Avengers'. I was a bit baffled, so I decided to ask his name. 'I am GROOOOOOOOOOOTT!' he said in a high-pitched voice. When I looked around, I found myself in space, but of a totally different kind. Every planet here had a name tag on it like Oscar, Titan etc. I realised these were just like the planets I had seen in 'Avengers' and Groot was truly real. Since he hardly spoke, Groot asked me to check my pockets. And there, I found a letter from 'Marvel' which said, "After Tony Stark's demise, we sent many of

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our heroes to Earth in search of the new 'Iron Man'. We wanted a young and active person, hence we only visited parks in search of such children. We had almost given up before we came to know about you! You may not know this Jacob, but you have the superpower of flying and becoming invisible. Thus, we have chosen you!" I couldn't believe my eyes, but soon I was being led by Groot to planet Oscar. Standing right in front of me were Captain America and Captain Marvel. "Welcome Jacob, here is your Iron Man suit," said Captain America, "and now you must prepare yourself for your first mission." My mission, I was told, was to save the Earth from the new monster, Danos, who was Thanos' step-brother. Half dinosaur and half-human, he was marching towards the Earth with his **mammoth** army. 'I am ready to save the planet!' I screamed. Everyone nodded and smiled at me. "Jacob, wake up. You are getting late. Don't you want to wear your Iron Man costume for the school competition today?"

So, what did you learn today?
A new word: **Mammoth**
Meaning: **Extremely large**



Jaivardhan Singh Sisodia, AIS Gur 43, IX B

Ingredients

All-purpose flour200 grams	Vanilla essence1 tsp
Baking powder 1 tsp	Oil100 ml
Baking soda1/2 tsp	Milk100 ml
Curd.....1/2 cup	Cocoa powder1-2 tbsp
Powdered sugar1 cup	

Procedure

- ◆ In a bowl sieve all-purpose flour, baking soda and baking powder together.
- ◆ In another bowl, add curd, sugar, vanilla essence, and oil and whisk them together.
- ◆ Now, add dry ingredients into the mix and combine the batter using a spatula.
- ◆ Add milk to adjust the consistency of the batter. Make sure there are no lumps left.
- ◆ Next, divide the batter into two parts and add cocoa powder in one of the batches.
- ◆ Pre-heat the oven at 180-degrees for 10 minutes.
- ◆ Now, take a baking tin and grease it using oil.
- ◆ Take both batters and pour them alternatively to form a marble effect. Use a toothpick to make strokes from the last layer of the batter to the center. (see image for reference).
- ◆ Bake the cake in oven for 30-35 minutes.
- ◆ After the baking is done, keep it aside for 15 minutes.
- ◆ Once it has cooled down, demould it on a plate. It's time to grab your delicious Zebra Cake!

It's Me

KNOW ME

My name: Myra Jain
My Class: I C
My school: AIS Vas 6
My Birthday: January 14

MY FAVOURITES

Teacher: Asha Jhunjhunwala ma'am & Garima Saxena ma'am
Subject: English
Friend: Atharav, Kriti, Shanaya
Game: Hide & Seek
Cartoon: Coco Melon
Food: Garlic bread, rice & veg pulao
Mall: DLF mall
Book: Sticker books & pasting

MY DREAMS AND GOALS

Hobby: Playing with Mike (Indoor) & doing photography
I like: Colouring
I dislike: People who shout
My role model: My mother
I want to become: An entrepreneur
I want to feature in GT because: It will help me become a popular face.

POEM

Saanvi Lamba
AGS Gur, X

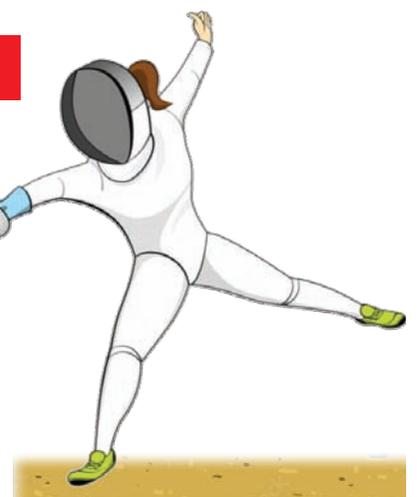
Where tactic and skill
Intertwines with flair
Where players engage
In championships rare

With agility and care
They parry and thrust
In this noble art form
They place their trust

Fencing

Sabre, Epee, Foil, are
All harder than the other
The players train hard
To outdo one another

En garde, prêt, allez!
Each faces foe's might
May the best one win
In this thrilling fight.



Shaurya Divyanshu Agarwal
AIS Vas 6, VII B

- What did one pencil say to another pencil?
Ooh dear, you look sharp!!
- How can we make seven even?
By simply removing the "S"
- Why can't you tell an egg a joke?
It'll crack up.
- How to make an octopus laugh?



- With ten tickles.
- What's the difference between a fish and a piano?
You can't tuna fish.
 - How did the barber win the race?
He knew a shortcut.