



The wind flow of cyclones in the northern hemisphere is anti-clockwise while in the southern hemisphere it is clockwise.

Pic courtesy: Aryan Mittal, AIS Vas 6, IV D

# The stolen necklace

## Wisdom Tale



This story goes back to the time of emperor Akbar. Considered the epitome of justice and known for his fair rulings, his people would often throng his court looking for justice. And then one day a case of a stolen necklace was presented in Akbar's court. A man called Hasan accused his house help Tahir of stealing a necklace from his house.

Akbar questioned Hasan, "Why do you think that Tahir has stolen

the necklace?" To which Hasan replied, "Your majesty, I have seen him stealing the necklace from my house." Tahir, who was in a state of shock said, "No *huzoor*, I am innocent, I know nothing about the necklace."

Hearing this Hasan said, "Huzoor if he is innocent, then let him prove it. Please order your guards to bring a hot iron rod. If Tahir can hold it in his bare hands without getting burned, then I will agree that he is not lying and has

not stolen the necklace." He further said, "God protects us all. If Tahir is speaking the truth, then God will protect him."

Akbar seemed convinced and was about to order a hot iron to be brought in the court when Tahir again pleaded innocence and requested Akbar to give him one day to look for the necklace and prove his innocence. Akbar agreed and he left.

Later, Tahir met Birbal and told him everything about the missing

"If Tahir can hold it in his bare hands without getting burned, then I will agree that he is not lying and has not stolen the necklace."

necklace. Birbal heard everything and gave an idea to Tahir. Next day, Tahir returned to the court and said, "I am ready to hold the hot iron, but I request that Hasan should also do so. If he is speaking truth, then the red hot iron should not burn his hands too because God protects us all."

Hasan panicked on hearing this and was speechless. He knew that he had lied. He immediately apologised and pleaded with Akbar to let him go and search for the necklace again in his house. He admitted that necklace could have been misplaced. Everyone was amazed at the shocking revelation and Tahir was relieved. He was amused by Birbal's intelligence and thanked him. Akbar ordered Hasan to gift a necklace to Tahir as a compensation for accusing an innocent falsely for theft.

An old fable retold by Sanvi Ray, AIS Noida, VI

So what did you learn today? Truth will find its own proof.



Aryan prepares his live volcano

## Live volcano

Aryan Mittal  
AIS Vas 6, IV D

### Material required

Flour .....6 cup  
Salt ..... 2 tsp  
Oil .....4 tsp  
Water .....2 cup  
Baking soda ..... 2 tsp  
Vinegar ..... ½ cup  
Glass bottle  
Acrylic paint  
Liquid dish washer  
Red food colour



### Method

- Mix flour, salt, cooking oil and water in a large bowl.
- Knead these together into a smooth and firm dough. Add some more water to the dough if needed.

- Place the glass bottle in the center of a tray or plate.
- Take the dough in hand, small quantity at a time and mould around the glass bottle into the shape of a volcano (refer image).
- Don't cover the mouth of the bottle or drop any dough in the bottle. Leave it for 4-6 hours to dry.
- Paint the volcano with acrylic paints. Allow the paint to dry.
- Now pour few drops of liquid dish washing soap, and red colour into the bottle. Add some baking soda.
- Add some vinegar to it and watch bright red colour lava flow out.
- Your volcano is ready!

## Jokey Pokey

Aashman

AIS Vas 1, IA

(eight) nine.

What did one ocean say to the other ocean?  
-Nothing, they waved.

What is faster - heat or cold?  
-Heat because you can catch a cold.

Why was six scared of seven?  
-Because seven ate

Why did scientist install knocker on his door?  
-He wanted to win the no-bell prize.

What did the paper say to pencil?  
-Write on.

Why was broom late?  
-It overswept!

## POEM

### Cuddly Times

Anushka Jain, AIS Noida, VI I

We all want to stay as a child  
When we can sometimes be really wild  
But in our hearts we feel  
Being big & fulfilling dreams is a better deal!

But once we're big we remember  
Our childhood was a treasure - priceless, tender  
We cringe in our hearts again and again  
To be free as a flying crane!

When we were aged one or two  
Smiles and joys were all that we knew

We were vey innocent  
Loved and pampered by parents to no end!

All they did was love us a lot  
And gave us comforts of all kinds and sorts  
Remember how when we were born  
So much warmth and care was all around!

Remember those times and bedtime stories  
Cherish memories of pixies and fairies  
Childhood is the best part of life  
When we all are kicking and alive!

Learning to speak 'Mumma'  
We loved playing around with papa  
In grasses all green beneath the sky so blue  
We danced and pranced as nightingales flew!



Happiness was abound all over  
Sounds of cheers filled every foyer  
Every person we met was sweet  
Life was such a majestic feat!

## Colouring Fun



Send us the entries by post @ The Global Times Office, E-27, Defence Colony, New Delhi- 110024 or click a high resolution picture and email to: editor@theglobaltimes.in and the best entries will be published in GT.

## It's Me

My name: Atharv Sangar  
My school: AIS Vas 1  
My Class: KG  
My birthday: July 12  
I like: Singing and dancing  
I dislike: Keeping quiet and fighting with others  
My hobby: Painting and watching cartoons  
My role model: My father  
My best friend: Keerat Sehgal

My favourite book: Patlu and Motu series  
My favourite game: Cricket  
My favourite Mall: V3S Mall, East Delhi  
My favourite food: Aloo puri and smileys  
My favourite teacher: Shruti Arora Ma'am

My favourite poem: 'Fishi fishi in the pond'  
I want to become: A famous singer and musician

I want to feature in GT because: I find GT very colourful and informative and it teaches me so many new things.

