

A magical triumph



Wisdom tale

Raymon Singh
AIS Saket, V D

Once upon a time, in a beautiful castle, lived a king and a queen. The castle was located deep inside the forest where different creatures lived harmoniously along with twelve brave knights. These knights safeguarded the locals and creatures alike. One sunny afternoon when the king, the queen, and the knights went for a walk in the forest, suddenly, a fairy appeared out of nowhere. The fairy was happy to see them but not more than the overjoyed royal couple. Impressed by good deeds of the royal couple and their effort to maintain harmony among creatures and locals, the fairy blessed them with a baby girl. She also gifted the king a magical wand and

a spell before disappearing into the woods in a blink. Few months later, princess was born and everyone engaged in merriment all year round. But unknown to them, high on a mountain, lived two nasty witches and a fierce dragon in a house made of chocolate. The witches were angry that nobody invited them to the festivities in the castle. In a bid to take revenge, they sneaked into the palace and kidnapped the princess. The next morning, when the royal family woke up, they found that the princess had gone missing! Frantic, the search began. However, the princess was nowhere to be found. When the princess woke up from her sleep, frightened of the witches she began crying at the top of her voice that echoed through the mountains. The king, queen and

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the knights realised her voice immediately and decided to follow her cries! They found themselves at the foot of the mountains, where the scent of chocolate was thick in the air. They decided to enter and were astonished at the sight of the witches surrounding the wailing princess. The dragon continued roaring in flames that had considerably spread and were about to melt the chocolate house. Meanwhile, the queen picked up her baby and ran towards the palace. The brave knights faced four monstrous creatures, with ferocious red eyes and pointed claws, conjured by the magic wands of the witches. In the long battle that ensued, the knights managed to defeat the monsters. But, it was the king who remembered the spell 'Zip, Zap, Zoom' gifted to him by a fairy. He shouted the spell, waving his magic wand, turning the witches into a cloud of smoke. And as the smoke faded, so did the fear of the royal family. 🇮🇳

So, what did you learn today?
Good has always triumphed over evil.



DIY



Myra Jain

Majestic owl

Myra Jain, AIS Vasundhara 6, VI E

Material required

- ◆ Fevicol tube1
- ◆ Ice-cream sticks7
- ◆ Watercoloursas required
- ◆ Paintbrushas required
- ◆ Scissors1
- ◆ Foam Sheet1
- ◆ Googly eyes2

Method

- ◆ First, take seven ice cream sticks and paint them in any colour of your choice. Let them dry completely.
- ◆ Once the paint has dried, paste all seven ice cream sticks side-by-side using fevicol.
- ◆ On a coloured foam, draw one triangle, two circles, two hearts, and two teardrops. Cut them out with a scissor and paint as per your choice.
- ◆ Now, for the eyes, paste the googly eyes on circle cutouts.
- ◆ Now take the combined ice cream sticks piece and assemble the eyes, nose, feet and wings on it (refer to image).
- ◆ Keep the prepared piece safely and let it dry.
- ◆ After the glue dries, your little owl is ready for a take-off!

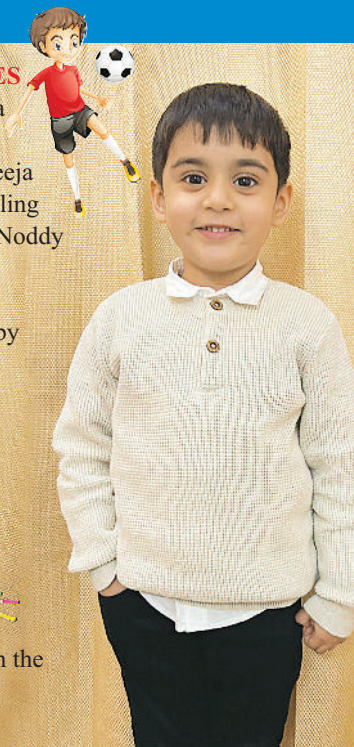
It's Me

KNOW ME BETTER

My name
Aadhavan Banduni
My Class
UKG B
My school
AIS Vasundhara 1
My birthday
July 20

MY FAVOURITES

Teacher: Monika Sharma
Subject: English
Friends: Charvi and Shreeja
Games: Football and cycling
Cartoon: Make way for Noddy
Food: Ladyfinger
Mall: Mall of India
Book: Gingerbread Boy by Ian Beck



MY DREAMS AND GOALS

Hobbies: Reading and drawing
I like: Dancing and listening to songs
I dislike: Being shouted at
My role model: My mother
I want to become: Army officer
I want to feature in GT because: I want everyone in the school to know about me.

POEM

Happiness

Ritvik Bhattacharya, AIS Vas 1, X A

We all wonder sometimes
Where our happiness starts
The journey usually begins
Always deep in our hearts

Each of us holds the key
To unlock a joyous view
We hold on to our values
And in the mirror, be true

Spending time with others
For whom we love and care
It's the simple joys of life
That we together must share

All the world's treasures



Can't make our spirits sing
A child's laugh, pure delight
Is the joy happiness brings

Real happiness is processed
A million times in our mind
There is no divine secret to it
We must be positive and kind. 🇮🇳