

Martin, the inventor

Short story

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The year was 1942. A young boy named Martin lived in the countryside of Denver with his father. Ever since he was a child, Martin was fascinated with the idea of inventing things, but could never decide what he wanted to invent. He would often be caught daydreaming by his teachers. However, despite being absent-minded during the entire class, he managed to pull off an important exam and scored an A+. When Martin told his dad about his result, his dad asked, "How would you like to celebrate your achievement today, Martin?" Martin wanted to go to the city, so, his dad accepted his request. When they reached the city, Martin's father asked him to play outside while he booked a hotel for them. On the street, Martin found a little kid looking intently at a big trash bin. Out of curiosity, Martin peered inside the bin, and as soon as he



did, he was sucked into it. Once he landed, the place around him seemed like another country. But everyone he asked said that it was Denver. A few minutes later, he saw a big poster on a wall: "Welcome to Carnival 2024". "How can I be in 2024?" Martin wondered. He soon **ventured** around, observing every little change. His curiosity knew no bounds and

his inquisitiveness led him to a boy named Harry, who was of his age. They decided to hang out at Harry's place. Harry asked, "Are you doing cosplay?" Martin gave a puzzled reaction. Harry noted that Martin's clothes were old fashioned, and it looked like a fancy costume. Martin smiled, but didn't respond. He had many doubts about the year 2024, and

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Harry was calm enough to explain it all. Harry narrated the two World Wars, the Cold War, technology boost, etc. Martin couldn't believe it! But what stayed with Martin the most was the handheld mobile phone. To be able to communicate with anyone from anywhere seemed like a blessing! Five hours passed and Martin knew it was time to go back. He went back to the trash bin, hoping it would transport him back to 1942. And it did! Martin was on cloud nine when he saw his father waiting for him. "I'm here dad," he said, while thinking in his mind, "I will be the person to invent a phone. But first, I must study hard and grow up!" And he surely did. Our little Martin Cooper was the one who invented a handheld mobile phone and changed the face of communication forever! 📱📞

So, what did you learn today?
A new word: **Ventured**
Meaning: To undertake a daring adventure

POEM

Treasures

Yashvi Goyal, AIS Gur 43, Alumna

It's the little things that truly matter
The simple joys are so much better
They bring us happiness and peace
And help our troubled souls cease

Sound of birds chirping in the morn
Smell of brewed coffee that's born
It's the warmth of blankets at night
Or the stars that are shining bright

It's the feel of sand between our toes
Or the leaves as a gentle breeze blows
The taste of mother's food so dear
The sight of a rainbow that's so clear

It's the laughter of our friends and kin
Or the hug that makes us feel so akin
The kindness shown when we're down
The comfort of love when it's around

These little things may seem so small
But they have the power to heal us all
To bring us hope and light and cheer
Make life's journey a little less severe

Cherish these things with all your might
Hold them close and keep them in sight
For they're the ones that truly matter
And can make our lives a little bit better.



It's Me



KNOW ME BETTER

My name: Bani Negi
My Class: II A
My school: AIS Mayur Vihar
My birthday: October 17

MY FAVOURITES

Teacher: Meghna ma'am
Subject: Maths
Friend: Samarth and Divyana
Game: Basketball
Cartoon: Tom & Jerry
Food: Biryani
Place: Pacific Mall, Subhash Nagar
Book: Pinocchio by Carlo Collodi

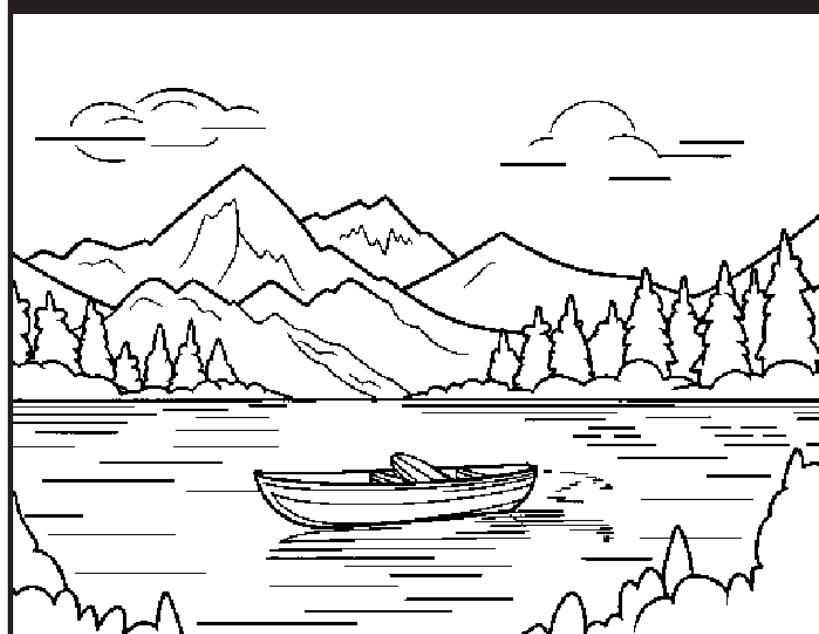


MY DREAMS AND GOALS

My hobby: Drawing
I like: Singing and dancing
I dislike: If someone shouts at me
My role model: My mother
I want to become: A doctor
I want to feature in GT because: I want everyone to know about me through GT.



COLOURING FUN



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