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“Trust me, I have seen a lot of humans do this, and I am sure that by the end, we will be more like them,” Dr Owl hooted. All the animals had gathered in their clubhouse to hold a meeting to find more ways of becoming human.

“Yes, Mr Ow-” “It’s Dr Owl!” Dr Owl angrily cut off Miss Kitty. “Watching in on a PhD class from outside the window is not the same as earning the degree,” Miss Kitty said to herself under her breath, and turned to address him with a smile. “Ah, yes, Dr Owl, your idea is great. We should have a party.” “Blimey, we should,” jumped in Master Pig, “Time to let loose and enjoy meself human-style, innit?” “Yes,” Dr Owl side-eyed his dirty feet in disgust. “It’s decided then. We’ll have a party in the clubhouse tomorrow,” declared Minister Lion.

The next night came with extreme excitement. The clubhouse was decorated with the finest of bananas, all thanks to Mr Monkey. Bouncer Kangaroo was on stand-by, ready to throw out anyone behaving too animalistically. Baby Chipmunks, too, were there, already tearing up the dance floor; they had recently learnt about something called ‘reels’ and ‘TikTok dances’. Ms Snake was also nearby, pretending to dance with everyone, in a ruse for stealing. Dr Owl told the animals how humans kept

their most precious asset in a wallet, and they were quick to adapt. And so was Ms Snake in learning the humanly act of taking something that wasn’t yours. Dr Owl was seen near the sofas, complain-

ing to Professor Koala how he was too sophisticated to create ruckus like the others; he glared at the dance floor from the corner of his fake glasses. He also scoffed at Miss Kitty and Sir Dog, both of who were in a

heated argument by now.

“Why must you two behave like animals?” he gritted through his teeth. “Because, news flash, we are one!” Sir Dog rolled his eyes. “How dare you? One is human if they behave like one, which is why I am more human than they come!” Dr Owl jerked his head in the air, proudly. “Whatever you say, faker!” Sir Dog huffed and turned to get away. However, he stopped as soon as he heard a loud knock on the door.

“What? Aren’t all of us here already? Didn’t we take attendance?” Dr Owl quizzed. “What’s apttendence?” Miss Kitty asked. “It’s not apttendence, it’s attend-you know what, never mind. You are too pea-brained to understand superior concepts!” Bouncer Kangaroo opened the door, and everyone let out a gasp. At the door stood two humans dressed in shabby clothes. Dr Owl rushed to welcome them; he never thought he would ever be able to interact with one. “Welcome, welcome to our little soiree. Please have something!” “Right on, we will. We haven’t eaten in two days,” shouted one of the humans wearing torn clothes. “It’s fashion, don’t worry!” whispered Dr Owl. “Wowzie, such treats. Dig in, human,” Master Pig called, and together, they jumped on the table, stuffing everything into their mouths. And like George Orwell said, ‘the rest of the creatures looked from pig to man, and from man to pig, and from pig to man again; but already it was impossible to say which was which.’

A Bestial Bid To Become More Human



MOVIE REVIEW

Movie: I am Kalam

Directed by: Nila Madhab Panda

Released on: August 5, 2011

Starring: Harsh Mayar, Gulshan Grover, Beatrice Ordeix, Pitobash Tripathy

Genre: Drama, Comedy

Synopsis: I am Kalam is a tale of redemption that focuses on the need for our society to provide education to the underprivileged class and to eliminate other social inequities. Its storyline revolves around the life of a poor boy named Chhotu who works as a child labourer at a highway side cafe. Regardless of all the problems in his life, he is someone with an indomitable spirit, someone who dreams of breaking free from his circumstances and gain education. Greatly inspired by the life of India’s revered former President, APJ Abdul Kalam, Chhotu aspires to be just like him. Thus, determined to transform his destiny, he renames

An inspiring journey



himself as ‘Kalam’ and embarks on an empowering journey.

Why is it watch-worthy: The film lays due emphasis on how every child, whether rich or poor, has a right to education and quality of life. With its ability to evoke raw emotions, it instils in its viewers a sense of empathy and admiration for Chhotu’s unwavering determination in life, while also shedding a needful light on the gap between the rich

and the poor, which is clearly evident in the recent times, but not worked upon much.

Iconic dialogue: “Main dhaabe par kaam karne waala baccha hu jiski zindagi aap ne badal di, main samajh gaya ki har baccha Lal Bahadur Shashtri bann sakta hai aur Rashtrapati Kalam bhi bann sakta hai.”

Rating: 5/5

Review by: Iphshita, AIS VKC Lko, IX A

GT Travels to Uzbekistan



Jitesh Kumar, sports teacher of AIS MV, poses with his copy of The Global Times at Amir Tamur Museum, Taskent, Uzbekistan. While attending the ITKF World Cup in Taskent, he presented GT to various eminent personalities, including Dr Gilberto, chairman, ITKF, and Sensei Ibrahim, chairman, Asia Oceania Traditional Karate federation, ITKF.

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