## Swami and his clever plan



Dhairya Singh, AIS Noida, IX K

early 2000 years ago, in a village called Narayanprastha, lived a little boy named Swami. Though ordinary looking, he was quite clever for his age. And his parents, well, even his elder sister Sarita to some extent, loved that about him. One fine day, as his parents had to leave the village for some work, Swami and Sarita were left alone at home. It was a dark moonless night, yet the duo decided to make the most of their time alone. Howbeit, unbeknownst to them, a dacoit was standing right outside their house, keeping an eye on them and making plans to loot them. As he entered their house unannounced, both

Swami and Sarita were taken by surprise. "Give me all the money you have or be ready to get your throat cut!" he said as he pulled out a knife from his sack. This made Sarita tremble in fear. Scared, she decided to go fetch all the money that was kept in their house and hand it over to him. Swami, on the other hand, remained silent, as he tried to come up with a clever rescue plan. Before his sister could execute her plan, Swami secretly told her to make a cup of tea and add some sleeping pills into it. Sarita, having understood what Swami was intending to do, yet a little hesitant, still went ahead to do as she was told. "I am trusting you. Make sure this doesn't land us in more trouble," she whispered, before leaving.

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Junior

While Sarita was preparing the tea, Swami insisted the dacoit, being their guest, even though uninvited, first drinks a good cup of tea and then take all the money he wants. The dacoit, all tired and too trusting of the seemingly innocent kids, agreed without a hitch. Little did he know that the duo was scheming against him. As Sarita brought the tea next, the tired dacoit quickly drank it. Within a minute, he fell asleep. Making the most of the opportunity at hand, Swami quickly fetched a rope, tied the dacoit's arms and legs, and locked him in a room. He then asked Sarita to go and call the king's soldiers. Within no time, the soldiers came and took the dacoit with them to be presented in the king's court.

Next day, the king sent the dacoit into exile, and to Swami, gave ten thousand gold coins as a prize for his bravery. Swami was delighted, for he had just done what he did best, using his brains, and as a result, became one of the wealthiest people in his village

So, what did you learn today?
A new word: Unbeknownst
Meaning: Happening without
someone's knowledge

## POEM

**Mosaic** 

## **Joyous winter**

Avyaan Talwar, AIS Gur 46, VII B

Winters greet us with great smiles Heaps of snow for miles and miles The landscape is full of snowflakes As serene and restful get all the lakes

Snowball fights and bonfire nights The hot chocolate is full of delights The biting cold and our numb limbs The locale is full of deserted strings

The lovely sun plays pitch-and-toss The snow covers all mountain peaks Winter brings us joy and cheeriness That's why it's my fav of all seasons.

## Riddle Fiddle

Agrim Bansal, AIS Saket, VII E

- 1. You're in a race and you pass the person in second place. What place are you in now?
- **2.** You throw away the outside and cook the inside. Then you eat the outside and throw away the inside. What am I?
- **3.** What has 13 hearts, but no lungs or stomach?

**Answers:** I. Second 2. Corn 3. A deck of cards

Best entries for





