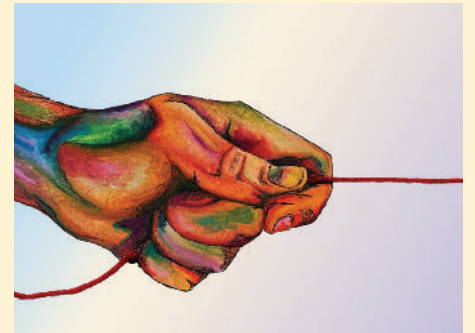


Inspired by the timeless tales shared by **Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan**, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF, GT presents **part XV** of a vibrant comic strip series, crafted by **Arnav Verma, AIS VKC Lucknow, XII A**



## WORDS VERSE

### The invisible red string



Zoya Negi, AIS Noida, XII I

I lay unnoticed, yet binding tight  
Connecting souls, side by side  
Across horizons, and oceans wide  
For I am the invisible red string  
Holding you tight with all my might

From birth to death, I weave my way  
I can tie hearts or leave you with dismay  
I am your guide, with compassion so great  
Or a silent spider, for my invisible web  
Is knotted with your inevitable fate

You could not possibly fathom  
How deep your path is weaved  
For I am the lines of your palm  
The tarot cards you frequently read  
Behind the destiny you've perceived

Dear mortal, your fortune is in my grip  
Heed my whispers, or you may trip  
For I am the fate's cunning puppeteer  
Yours truly, the invisible red string  
Hold me tight and tread lightly, my dear!

### Goldmine of creativity

Yashas Jain, AIS Mayur Vihar, XI C

In our GT newspaper, stories shine  
Like a treasure chest, a reading goldmine  
Words twirl and play on every page  
Ink-filled adventures set the stage

Teachers rock, they're incredibly cool  
Infusing joy in learning at school  
Headlines are puzzles we solve with glee  
In this literary verse, we're wild and free

Our newspaper's a star, stories so neat  
With colour and art, it's a visual treat  
Reading and writing are oh, so fun  
Letting our imagination freely run.