

Inspired by the timeless tales shared by **Dr (Mrs) Amita Chauhan**, Chairperson, Amity Group of Schools & RBEF, GT presents **part XVI** of a vibrant comic strip series, crafted by **Devyan Batra**, AIS Pushp Vihar, IX D.



The diadem of ignorance

Zoya Negi, AIS Noida, XII I

"Ignorance is bliss," their smiles wry
Watching the nobles cast into exile
Tiaras gleaming, dresses swirling tonight
Untouched by war, blind to every stride

Hell reeks beyond these fortress gates
A reflection of history in the modern age
Oh, distant cries I hear, fraught and wild
Entangled in fury under skies beguiled

Nescience is a throne adorned with pride
No love, no loss, no pity for the deceased
Existing delicately, untouched by the fray
In feathers and finery, your realm's array

Your golden kingdom, oblivious to pain
Yet, echoes of suffering smear each grain
Generations pass, but you're all the same
Completely intoxicated by the untamed

Affluent souls in endless wealth delight
Centuries pass, echoing the same plight
Flee from your shallow prestige, and see
The world under truth's unrelenting siege.



The girl who ate words

Anoushka Arya, AIS Vas 1, XI A

There once was a girl in class IV B
Who gobbled words for afternoon tea
She nibbled on nouns, bites of verbs
Slurping through the describing words

Her teacher scolded, "Naughty child!
Your grammar habits are very wild!"
She would grin with bits on her lip
"Don't worry, ma'am! I left you a tip."

She burped poems, coughed out prose
Sneezed a story all over her clothes
And that's why in the school library
They whisper when they look at me.