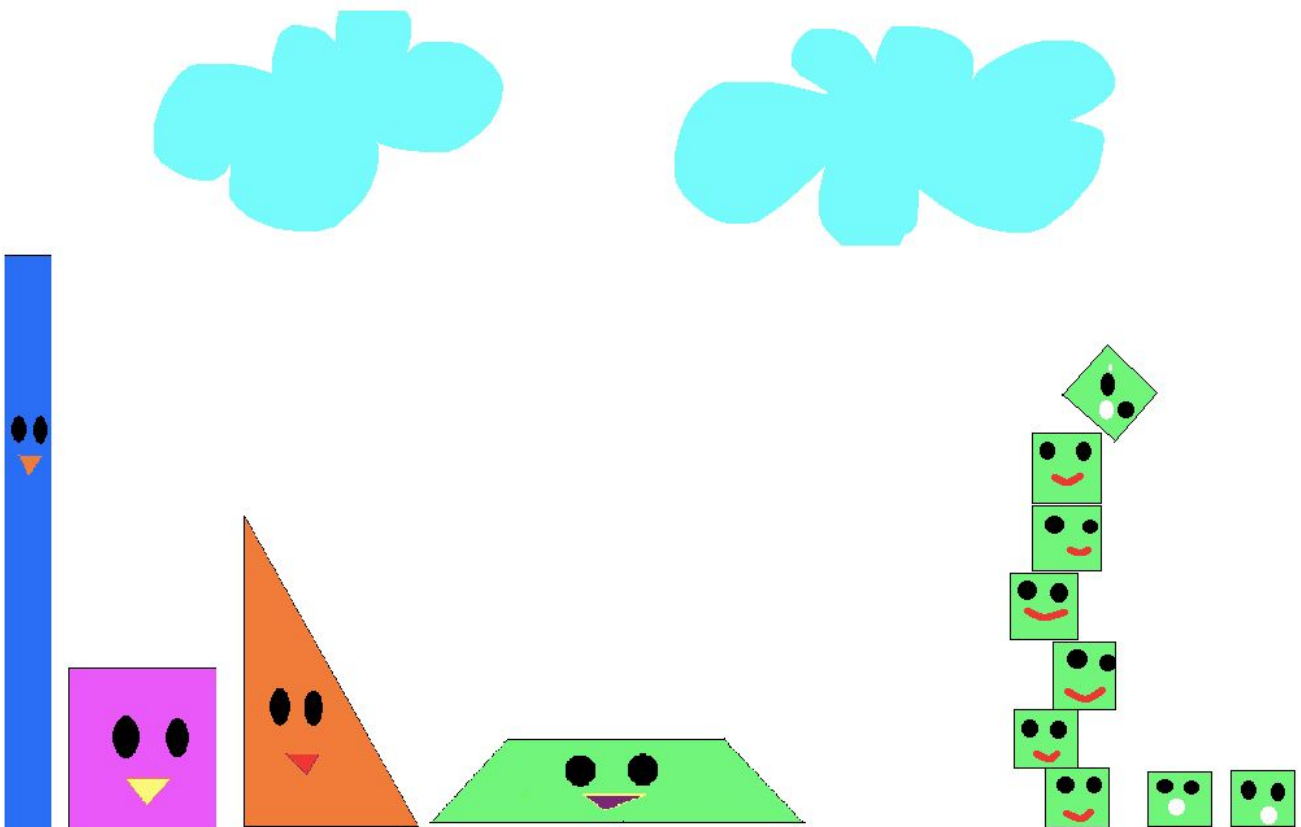


FOUR FRIENDS AND THE TEENY SOLDIERS

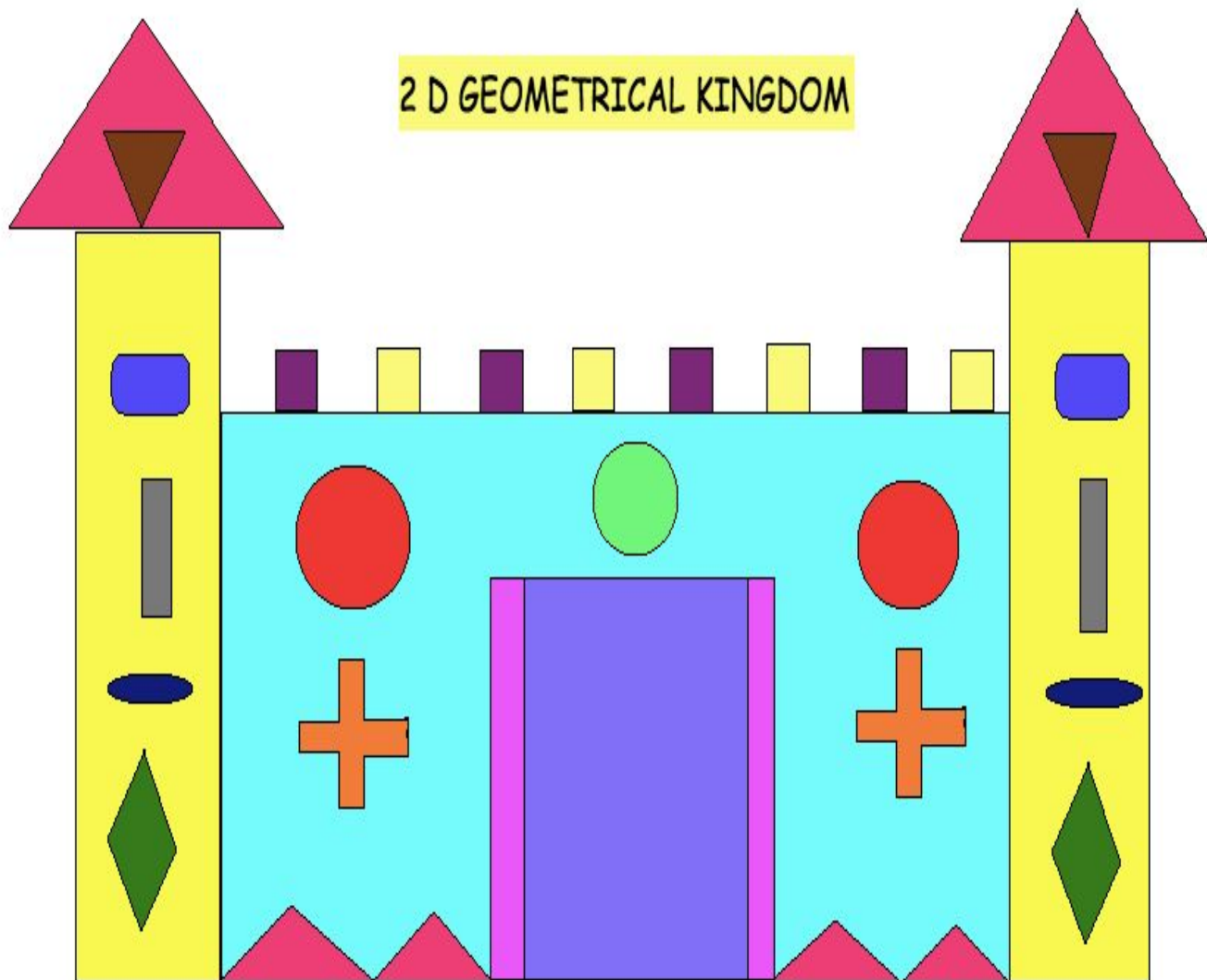


WRITTEN BY,
CHARITHRA LAKSHMI CHOKKA

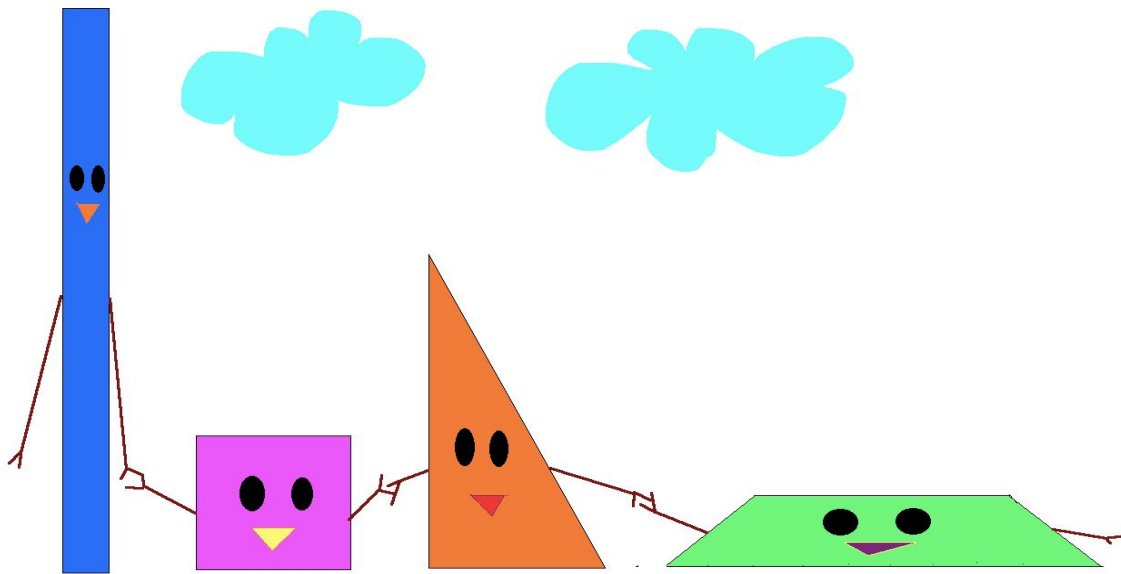
I would take this opportunity to thank the YMSA Team and my school, SilverOaks International, for giving us an excellent platform to enhance our skills.

With lots of love, I thank my mother for helping me in using the Jspaint tool, for illustrating the characters.

Once upon a time, there was a 2D geometrical kingdom.



In the kingdom, there were many different shapes. Among those shapes, there were four best friends. Their names were **Skyscraping_rectangle**, **Balanced_square**, **Right_triangle** and **Chunky_trapezium**.



One day, they all started boasting about themselves this way....

Skyscraping_rectangle : "I am the tallest in our group. I am the leader of the group."

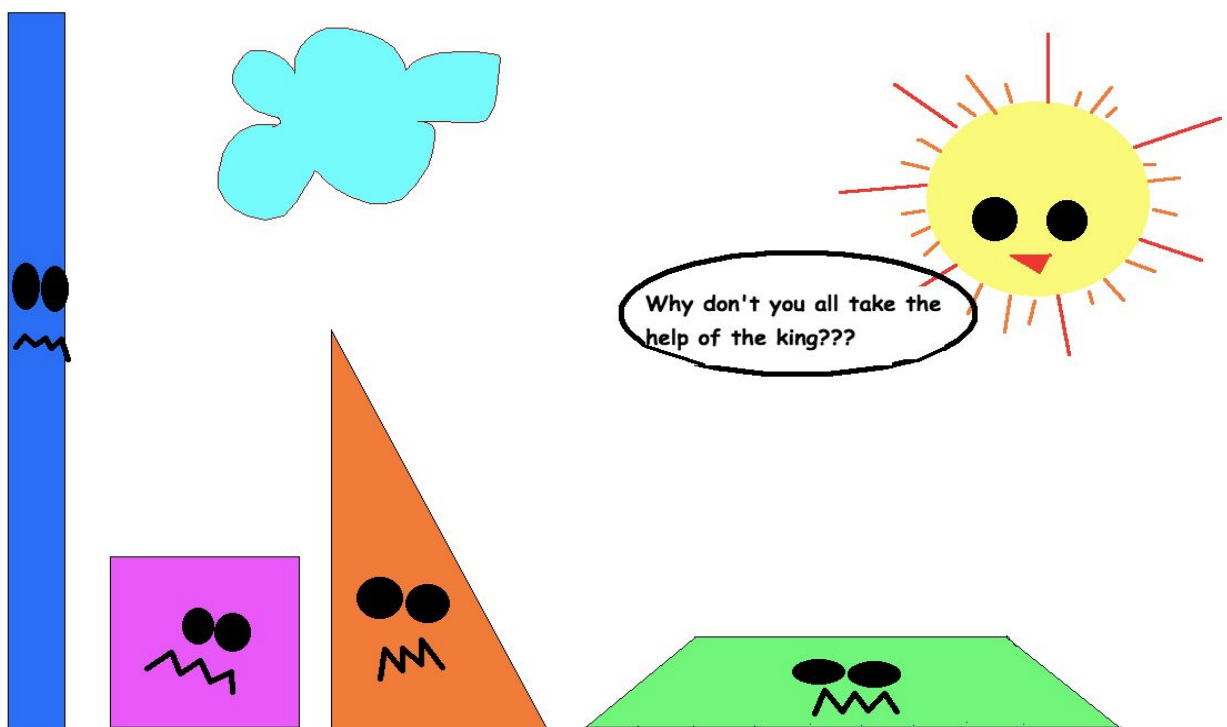
Balanced_square : "Wait wait!! Don't you see that all my sides are balanced as they are equal? So you all must obey me."

Right_triangle : "Nooo! I have a sharp tip, so you all must listen to me or else I will poke you."

Chunky_trapezium : "Oh come on!!! I am the strongest in our group. So you all must obey my orders."

.... And they all started fighting for no reason.

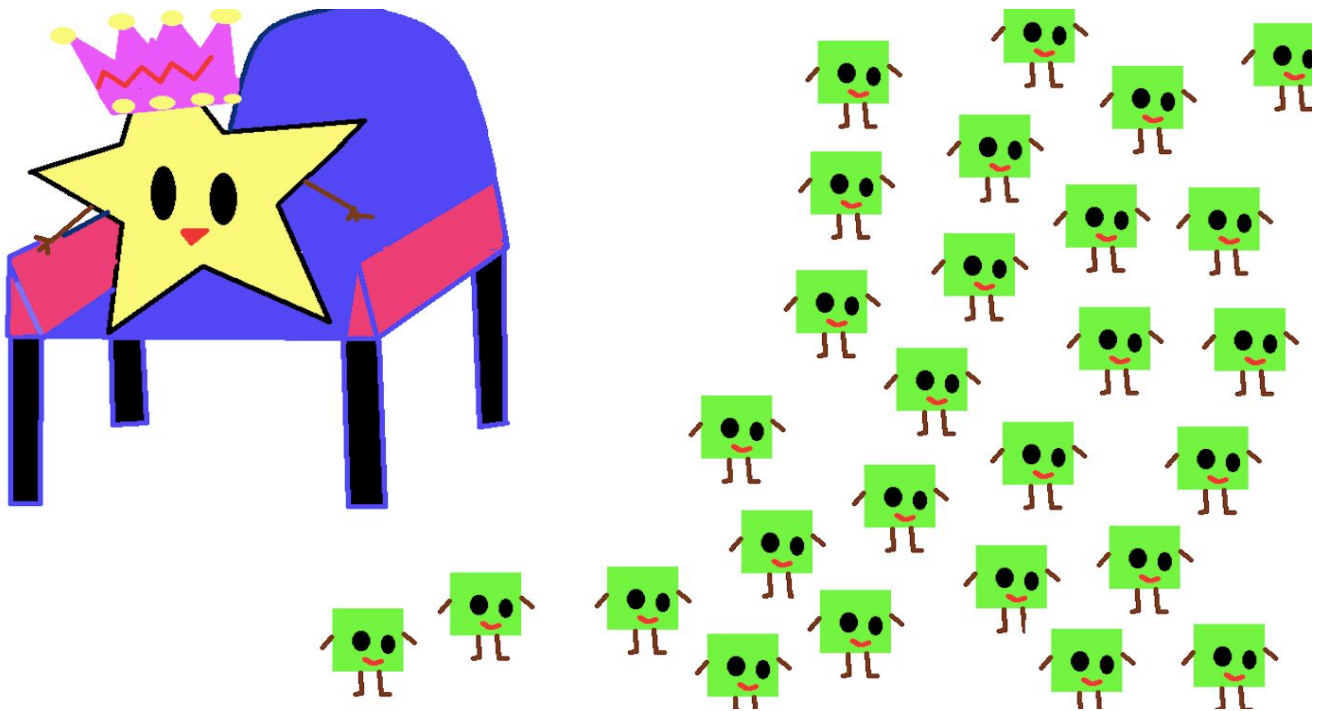
Just then the **Dazzling_sun**, who was watching them from the sky, suggested this way, "Why don't you take the help of the King???"



So, the four friends marched towards the kingdom.

When they entered the palace, they greeted the King, Mr. **Sparkling_star** and told their problem. The King listened to them and smiled. He then called out his Army of soldiers, the **Teeny_UnitSquares**. They all marched

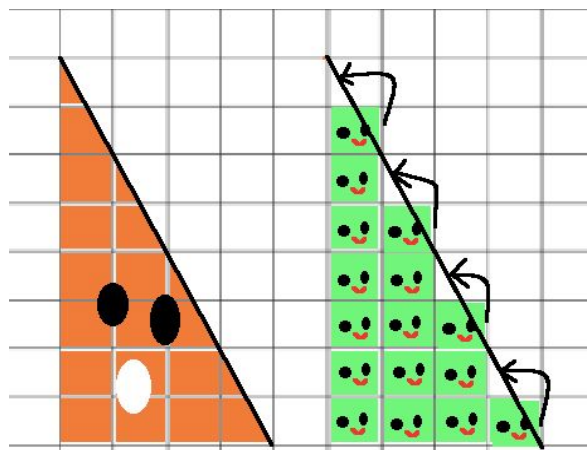
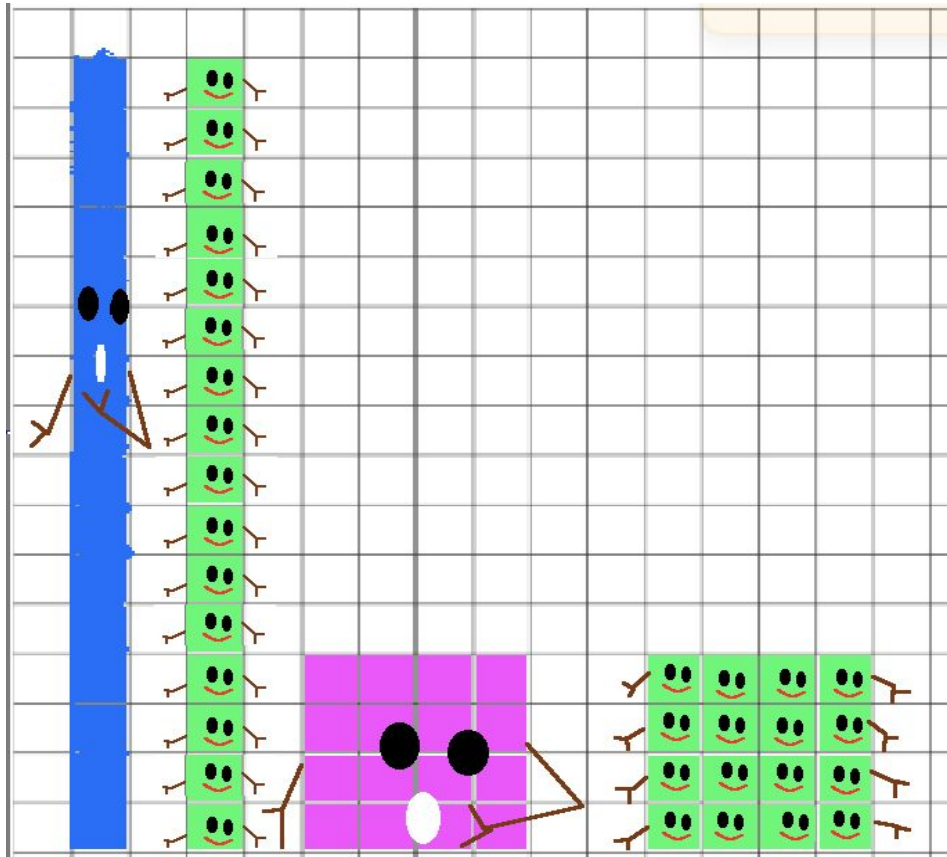
into the palace and soon the court was filled with many of them.

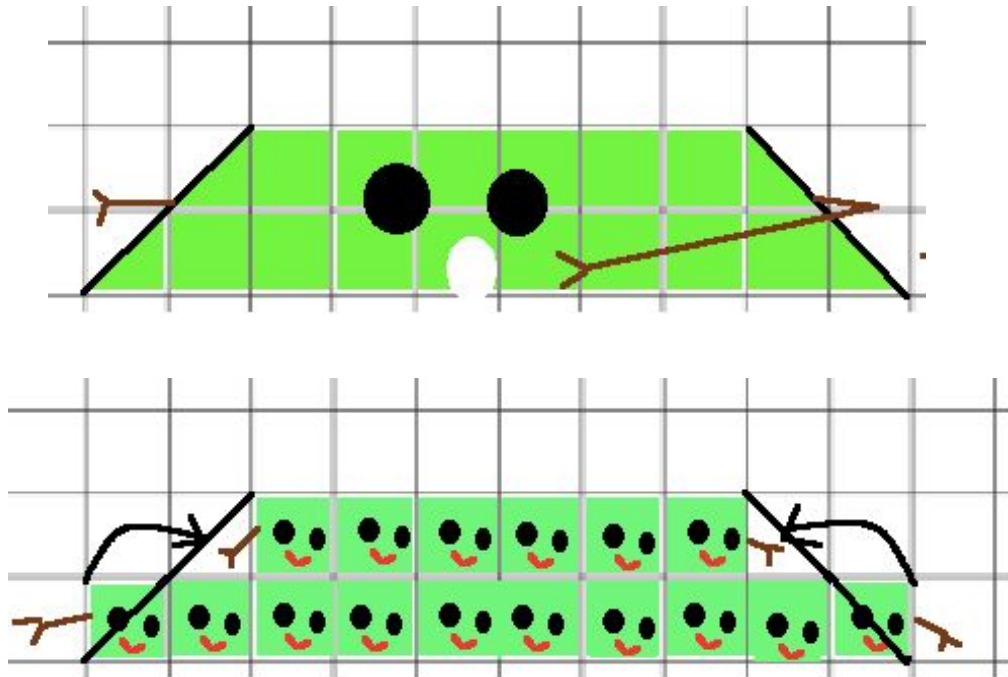


The King narrated the whole story and asked if they could help. The unit squares discussed among themselves and said, "Yes your majesty!! ."

They started measuring the **SPACE OCCUPIED BY THE SHAPES** by hopping upon one another and forming similar shapes as the four friends. They were amazed to see that they all occupied equal space which was about 16 **Teeny_UnitSquares**.

The King, Sparkling_star addressed the four friends this way, " Did you all notice? Teeny_UnitSquares help us in measuring the space occupied by a 2D shape. This is also known as the AREA of the shape."





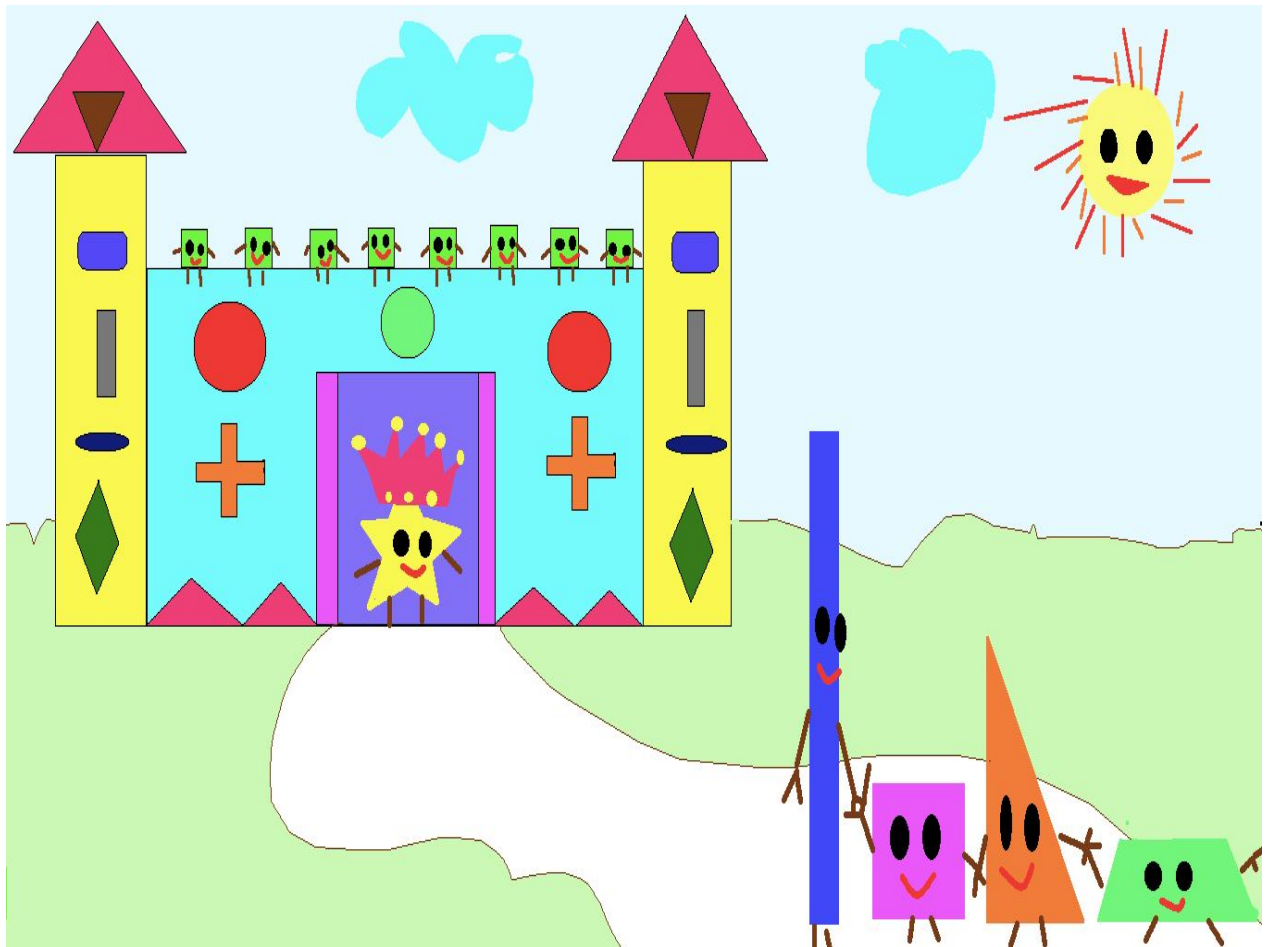
Chunky_trapezium thought for a while and asked, "Does it mean we all have the same AREA, as we each occupy the same space as 16 Teeny_UnitSquares??"

The King nodded his head and said, "Yes!!, you are correct. Even though you all look different from one another in terms of shape, you are united by AREA."

Just then, one of the soldiers, Teeny_UnitSquare stepped forward and asked, "Don't you think it's a good reason to celebrate? Do you still want to fight?"

The four friends realized their mistake. They thanked the King and the Teeny_UnitSquares by saying aloud....

" LONG LIVE THE KING !!!...
LONG LIVE THE UNIT SQUARES !!! "



...and they all left the palace with a happy face:)

THE END

Four friends quarrel with each other to find out who amongst them is the leader. Will they find their leader?? And who are these teeny soldiers marching in??

READ IT AND FIND OUT !!



My name is **Ch. Charithra Lakshmi** and I am $10 \frac{1}{2}$ years old. I am an acorn of **Silver Oaks International school, Hyderabad (India@Asia)**

The inspiration behind writing this story is the activity we did in our math class on AREA & PERIMETER using grid paper.

I recommend this story to all my juniors and my friends.