



Businessman Sundaram decided to start a car showroom in Parvatipuram. His son, Vivek, agreed to manage the business, so Sundaram made all the necessary arrangements.

For the grand inauguration, he invited many guests, including another businessman, Jayaramaraju, who was chosen for the first purchase. To make the event special, arrangements were made to serve samosas, sweets, and chilled beverages. Everything was set—except for one major problem.

Just half an hour before the guests were to arrive, they discovered that the beverage bottles hadn't cooled.

The ordered snacks and drinks had been kept in a separate room, ready to be served after the ceremony. But with the peak summer heat, the drinks remained warm.

Sundaram's plan to impress the guests with chilled beverages was now at risk.

Furious, Sundaram lashed out, "Are we going to serve warm drinks to our guests? What's the use of having so many workers if they can't handle such a simple task? Didn't anyone check whether the freezer was turned on properly?"

Vivek quickly explained, "There seems to be a power supply issue. The stabilizer has burned out. It'll take a few hours to fix it and chill the drinks."

He then suggested, "For now, let's buy cold drinks from nearby shops and serve them. We can return the ones we have."

But Sundaram wasn't convinced. "We may not find all the bottles in one place.

We'll have to send people to multiple shops, and even then, there's no guarantee that we'll get enough chilled drinks," he said doubtfully.

As they debated, an eighth-grade boy named Ramu, who was among the guests, overheard their conversation. Ramu's father worked for Sundaram.

An idea struck Ramu. He stepped forward confidently and said, "Uncle, there's no need to send anyone outside for drinks. Go ahead with the inauguration as planned.

By the time the ceremony is over, I'll have the drinks chilled and ready to serve. Just assign me two workers, and I'll take care of it."

Sundaram hesitated. But before he could respond, Ramu's father spoke up, "He's my boy,

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With no alternative, Sundaram reluctantly agreed. But even as he walked away, doubts lingered

in his mind. Could a young boy really solve this problem?

As the chief guest and other attendees arrived, Sundaram and Vivek focused on the event, leaving Ramu with the two workers.

The inauguration proceeded as planned, and when it was time to serve drinks—every drink was perfectly chilled!

After the ceremony, Sundaram called Ramu and patted his back. “How did you manage to chill the drinks so quickly?” he asked, astonished.

Ramu smiled. “It’s no big secret, Uncle. I just used a simple physics principle I learned in school.”

Sundaram and the others listened intently as Ramu explained.

“You were thinking of buying more cool drinks, but I took a different approach. I arranged for large square shaped ice slabs from an ice factory and placed them in the drink boxes. Then, I sprinkled salt over the ice. This lowers the freezing point to minus four degrees, making the cooling process much faster. This is the same technique used to make ice cream and kulfi.”

“I had already tested this at home and knew it would work”, he added with a grin.

Sundaram was thoroughly impressed. “Ramu, you have incredible intelligence and presence of mind. You turned a crisis into an opportunity with your quick thinking!”

Sundaram praised Ramu and personally congratulated his parents on Ramu's intelligence.

That day, an eighth grader applied his knowledge at the right moment. In times of trouble, knowledge is the key to finding a solution, and using the right solution at the right time is crucial.

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