

The smile complimented with a halo expresses innocence, and represents a person who has done good deeds and behaves in an exemplary way. It is also used humorously for rather not-so-good deeds.



The last spark of light



Storywala

Raghav Pardasani
AIS Pushp Vihar, X

Houston Grand Prix. 4:16 PM. His hazel eyes flickered. The whole situation seemed incongruous to him. Overwhelmed, sweat trickled down his spine. The heat inside the car had rapidly increased, and adrenaline

coursed through his entire system, charging him up. He revved up the engine. It made a low murmur which swelled into a rattling noise. It didn't move but rather started to growl like a wild cat, waiting to pounce on its prey. The thought of a final race made the veteran tighten his nerves and pinch his guts. He skipped a heartbeat and felt his

veins turn ice-cold. Axel could hear nothing as the moment swallowed him whole. Axel somewhere knew that people wanted to see him fly down the course faster than fear, one last time. However, his last ride was threatened as he sensed an abnormal amount of heat coming from below his seat. He thought the seat would melt any minute.

Axel somewhere knew people wanted to see him fly down the course faster than fear, one last time. However, his last ride was threatened.

The fire rose dramatically which kept flickering at regular intervals, as if performing a ballet. He shut his eyes gently, his head swivelled. The chequered flag didn't wave for the race to start. While having random contemplations, he thought of how he wanted that one last experience of the unadulterated rush. He decided to lose his last battle as he had already won the war. The setback elicited an eerie silence that settled in the stands; Axel's car went up in flames as he walked away for the last time, disqualified. He held up his head as memories flooded his senses. He had been there and done it all. Even when his last day as a racer was nothing but dust and ashes, his past rose like a phoenix from the very same remains, like a true champion. Flashing lights faded as he bid his illustrious career adieu with a standing ovation and an all too familiar thunder of applause. 🇧🇷



Yum teacake

Kashish Batra
AIS Vas 1, IX

Ingredients

Semolina½ cup
Granulated sugar½ cup
Fresh cream½ cup
Curd1 tsp
Baking powder1 tsp
Milk½ cup
Vanilla essence1 tsp
Vegetable oil1 tsp
SaltA pinch

Method

■ Take curd, sugar, and cream together in a mixing bowl.
■ Mix well and keep aside for at least 10 minutes.
■ Take another mixing bowl and add some semolina and

baking powder to it.
■ Add the mixture of curd, sugar and cream to this and mix thoroughly.
■ While mixing, gradually add milk to the final mixture. As you add milk, ensure that there are no lumps, mixing the batter vigorously.
■ Finally, add 1 teaspoon of vanilla essence to the mix and stir again.
■ Take a cake tin and grease it well with oil.
■ Sprinkle a little salt on the base of the tin.
■ Pour the batter into the tin.
■ Bake it in the oven at 180 degrees for 35 minutes.
■ Enjoy your teacake with a steaming coffee!

WORDS VERSE

Life's a jigsaw puzzle

Sapriya Sharma
AIS Saket, X C

Helps in figuring our world
Logic makes the mind swirl

Life's merely a jigsaw puzzle
Half fun and half trouble
Where fate breaks the bubble

Begin to set yourself free
Find your happiness and glee
From worries, you must flee

Fitting pieces big and small
Difficulty looms in it all
The choices might be foul

Some pieces yet to fit
Are found with great spirits
People showing off their merits

Each piece when twirled

Join the pieces with care
With love make them cling
Precious things don't bling



Brace yourself for tough times
When the alarms actually ring
It's time to break the dime!

Stay safe rather than sorry
Don't break the set rules
And avoid being called a fool

For some pieces never fit
Simply leaving you in a pit
So you must pick your pieces

Try to rise and to shine
You have a whole wide world
Yet to leave far behind! 🇧🇷

The imperceptible power

Tanishka Roy
AIS Gur 43, XII

God is mighty great
God is the mighty one
In all of his brilliant wonders
Does the same power run?

No one can really see it
No one can actually feel it
Everything sweet and sour
Is provided by this power

But there still is a question
That truly strikes our mind
Can this power truly guide
The ignorant and the blind?

We will try to find answers
In all the unusual places
In these holy books and
In between all the graces

Faith is a tool for us all
To save us when we fall
It optimises the bright mind



And untangles the intertwined

It's neither a leap of faith
Nor is it a divine force
It is a truly hidden power
Helpful in the life's course

Belief gives us great strength
Whenever we are in need
It grows naturally
Once you plant its seed! 🇧🇷

Read Play and Win

Reading your favourite GT can fetch you a prize too. Complete all the boxes below. Click a picture and send it to editor@theglobaltimes.in or submit it to your GT Teacher Coordinator. 3 lucky winners will win a prize every week!



Q: Which emoji is considered rude and sarcastic in China?
Hint: Top story
Ans:

Q: What is the theme for this year's photo contest?
Ans:

Q: River Indus is also known as...
Ans:

Q: Who is the Deputy Executive Editor of CNN News 18?
Ans:

Q: Which new word did we learn in 'Storywala' which means 'eternal happiness'?
Ans:

Q: Which wall is Ronit Chopra standing in front of in GT Travels?
Ans:

Q: What is the full form of Amity's Mantra BHAAG?
Ans:

Q: Who wrote the poem 'The Imperceptible Power'?
Ans:

Q: Which scientific phenomenon has been discussed in this week's science experiment?
Ans:

Name: Class: School:

Result of Read, Play & Win 54: Aahana Singhal, AIS Noida, III F; Naina Surana, AIS Gur 43, VII C; Ursa Lal, AIS Vas 1, V A

CAMERA CAPERS

Mehul Sehgal, AIS Vas 1, X

Send in your entries to cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in



The fragrant hue of red



Art can bloom anywhere



Tranquil corners of a bustling city