Senior

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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



Raghav Pardasani AIS Pushp Vihar, X

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. GT



Yum teacake

Kashish Batra AIS Vas 1, IX

Ingredients

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 de-
- grees for 35 minutes. Enjoy your teacake with a

steaming coffee!

The imperceptible power

Read Play and 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 Q: What is the theme Q: River Indus is also considered rude and for this year's photo known as... sarcastic in China? contest? Ans. Hint: Top story Ans: Ans: Q: Which new word did Q: Who is the Deputy Q:Which wall is Ronit we learn in 'Storywala' **Executive Editor of** Chopra standing in which means 'eternal CNN News 18? front of in GT Travels? happiness'? Ans: Ans

words verse Life's a jigsaw puzzle

Sapriya Sharma AIS Saket, X C

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

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

Each piece when twirled



Helps in figuring our world Logic makes the mind swirl

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

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

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!

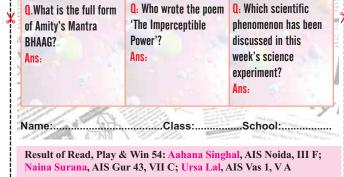


God is mighty great God is the mighty one In all of his brilliant wonders Does the same power run?

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





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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 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 C



CAMERA CAPERS

Mehul Sehgal, AIS Vas 1, X

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Art can bloom anywhere



Tranquil corners of a bustling city

The fragrant hue of red