



Dubai is considered one of the safest cities on Earth. The crime rate is virtually 0%.

# The bag chase

## Short Story



Illustration: Ravinder Gusain, GT Network

Aashman Saxena  
AIS Vas 1, III

Every once in a while, you feel like running away to some place that isn't home or school. Some place exotic, even if you are a second grader like me. Life is tough, my friends. When I told this to my parents, they obviously laughed it off, but to make sure that I wasn't disheartened, we planned a holiday and decided to go to Allahabad to see my Dadu.

We boarded the Prayagraj Express around 9.30 pm from New Delhi railway station. I fought with my brother for the window seat, and won (perks of being the younger sibling). It was a night journey, so after I was fed snacks, I was forced to sleep at 10 pm. I closed my eyes and felt bad for this opportunity going waste, for not enjoying the view outside, not like it was visible anyway...that is the last thing I remember before waking up in my father's arms to realise we had reached Allahabad junction.

Excited to meet Dadu after so long, we got our luggage and hurried out of the station. There he was, with his thick glasses and the biggest smile. Dadu was eagerly waiting to receive us. He took me in his arms, gave me a kiss, and told me how he missed me and my mischief. I had no idea what mischief he was talking about. Anyway, we took a taxi home. Our ancestral home was at quite a distance from the station so I decided to spend the time reading my comics. That's when I realised that my bag-

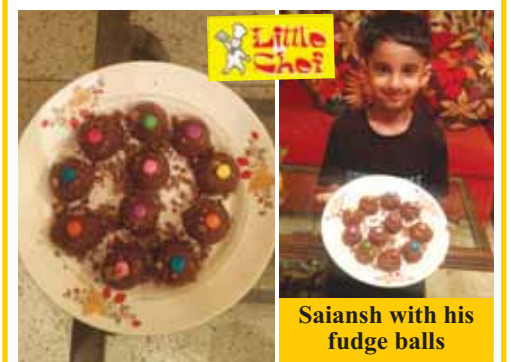
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pack was missing. I looked at my mom with puppy dog eyes in hope of not getting scolded. I don't know if it was that look or the fact that I wasn't awake when we left the train that made her only panic and not mad. As Allahabad was the last station of the journey, we took our chances and went back to the train which was now at the shunting yard. My dad and I got on the train and asked around if they had seen any such bag. Fortunately, they had seen such a bag and it was exactly where I had kept it and forgotten. It had all my precious belongings in it – my cool shades, Marvel comics, and a wallet that has been empty ever since my brother had gifted it to me. Delighted, we thanked those people and went back home. And that is how my epic bag chase came to its end. 📺

The story is based on a real incident in the author's life.

So what did you learn today?

New Word: Mischief  
Meaning: A naughty act performed by kids, for fun



Saiansh with his fudge balls

## Oreo fudge balls

Saiansh Ahuja, AIS Noida, II N

### Ingredients

Oreo biscuits .....	20
Powdered sugar .....	2 tbsp
Melted butter .....	2 tbsp
Milk .....	1/4 cup
Gems .....	1 pkt
Milk chocolate.....	1 bar
Crunchy chocolate.....	1 bar

### Method

- Take Oreo biscuits and remove cream from them. Then put the biscuits in a sealed packet and crush them with a rolling pin.
- Add butter and powdered sugar and then grind the mixture.
- Transfer the mixture into a bowl. Add milk and knead it like a dough.
- Take a small portion of the dough and make small balls with your hands.
- Melt the milk chocolate bar and dip the dough balls in the melted chocolate coating them evenly.
- Garnish the balls with gems and pieces of crunchy chocolate.
- Refrigerate for 30 minutes and enjoy!

## Jokey Pokey

Aryan C, AIS Noida, II

Q: What is a runner's favorite subject in school?  
A: JOG-Raphy!



Q: Q: What's the best kind of pet for a track runner?  
A: A lap dog!



Q: Who is the fastest runner of all time?  
A: Adam, since he was first in the race!



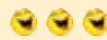
Q: What happened when two waves had a race?  
A: They tide!



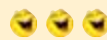
Q: Who is the runner who ran for three hours but only moved two feet?  
A: All of them, since they all have two feet!



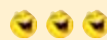
Q: If marathon runners get an athlete's foot what do astronauts get?  
A: Mistletoe!



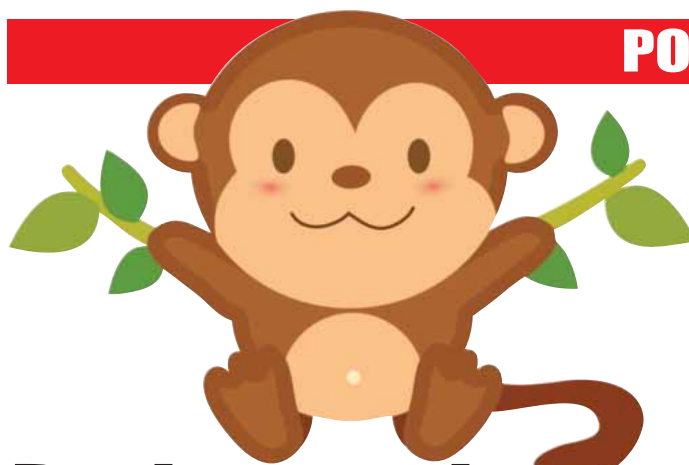
Q: What kind of race is never run?  
A: A swimming race!



Q: What does a runner drink when he is in last place?  
A: Ketchup!



## POEMS



## Rocket monkey

Aruj Tejpal  
AIS Vas 1, I B

I have a naughty monkey  
He swings from tree to tree

Rocket is what he is named  
Imitating me is his main aim

Bananas are what he eats

Every day is a new treat

He plays around with me  
Hiding as I count one, two, three

All day he chatters and screeches  
But never gets my speeches

I love and care a lot for him  
My love can never be dim. 📺

## Just a shoe

Raghavi Sharma  
AIS Vas 6, V

Who me? I'm just a shoe  
Adidas, Nike or Jimmy Choo  
Better the style, more the due  
Paying extra for my style in lieu  
Not just adults, but kids too

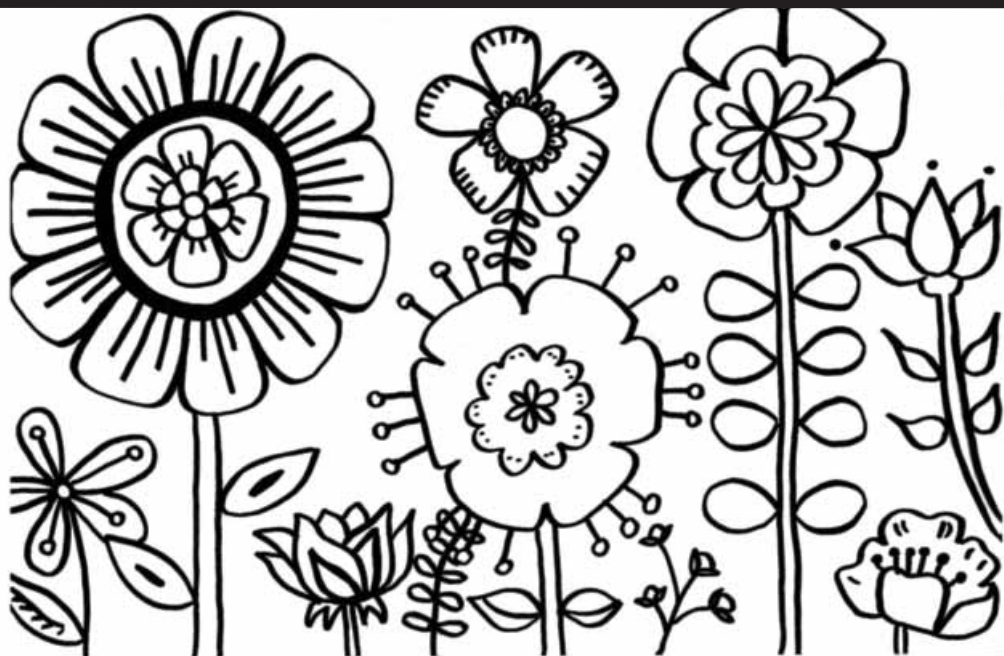
What's your colour: red or blue  
My work is walking all through  
Sweat with the athletes 'phew'  
Amazed with a trekkers troupe  
Climbing the hill just for a view

I'm guilty in this world anew  
For I'm a privilege for a few  
Beggars who stand in queue  
Or the poor kid who has no clue  
Limps in the hot without a rue

Am I a luxury? I never knew  
Now I'm more than just rescue  
From burning heat & cold dew  
From heavy rains and flu  
Who me? I'm just a shoe! 📺



## COLOURING FUN



Email the entries to: [editor@theglobaltimes.in](mailto:editor@theglobaltimes.in) and the best entries will be published in GT.

## It's Me



### My Choices

Like: Drawing  
Dislike: Taking medicines  
Hobbies: Skating  
Role model: My Father  
Best Friend: Aadya

### My Favourites

Book: Drawing Book  
Sport: Skating & swimming  
Mall: Mahagun  
Food: Grilled sandwich  
Drink: Mango juice  
Teacher: Komal ma'am  
Poem: Old McDonald's  
Subject: Mathematics

### My Dreams & Goals

I want to become: An entrepreneur  
I want to feature in GT because: I want to show my picture to my friends.