

The minarets of the monument were built tilting outwards to protect the Taj's main dome from calamities like earthquakes.



Storywala

The sound

Manasvi Kashyap
AIS Gur 46, IX I

It sounded like violin music and seemed to be coming from the direction of the basement. Hearing the sound, a teenage girl with chocolate brown hair stopped prancing and singing in the hall and stood glued to the spot; her eyes wide open in horror. Her name was Hillary. Hillary walked in the direction of the sound. Peering down the

staircase, deciding whether to go down or not, she stood scared. "Stupid house," she thought, "It's more like a labyrinth." Finally she gathered courage to descend the stairs. She had just put her foot on the first step when she heard a shriek of evil laughter. Her courage faltered. She ran to the telephone and had just finished dialing her mother's phone number when she stopped herself. "I'm being stupid. It must just be my wild imagination."

Curiosity won over her and she finally made her way down the stairs. Her hand trembled as she turned on the light. In the dim yellow glow, she couldn't spot anything abnormal. She moved forward to look closely and the light blinked. Whimpering, she moved ahead. Hushed voices came from the boxes and her hands trembled in fear, drenched in cold sweat. Then she heard it again, that shriek of laughter. Hillary stood

The lights blinked again. "Guys, did you bring any friends?" Hillary asked. "Not any that I know of." Kai replied.

petrified as a hand appeared on her shoulder. She screamed and strong hands covered her mouth. She was about to collapse when the hands grabbed her shoulders. "Hey Kai, that's enough man. Stop it or she's gonna collapse on top of me," a voice said. Hillary looked up at these words. The lights stopped blinking. "Hey Tyson, she's never gonna forgive you for this." Hillary's brain started spinning. Those names sounded so familiar to her. Then it hit her. "Tyson, I'm going to kill you for this!" she said, getting up and breaking down completely. "Hillary, we're sorry," Kai said, comforting her. "Tyson and I were passing your house, when we found the front door open and decided to check it out. Finding you alone at home, we decided to have fun. "Sorry," he said grinning ear to ear. Tyson grinned at him. Hillary stood up, angry. She opened her mouth to say something when the light blinked again. "Guys, did you bring any friends?" she asked. "Not any that I know of." Kai replied. 🇧🇩



Potato pinwheel

Samriddhi Sharma, AIS Gur 46, IX

Ingredients

Potatoes (boiled)4
Green peas (boiled)½ cup
Fennel seeds (Saunf)1 tsp
Coriander powder (Dhania powder).....1 tsp
Garam masala½ tsp
Turmeric powder (Haldi).....½ tsp
Red chili powder1 tsp
Refined flour (Maida)1 cup
Baking powder1 tsp
Oil For frying
Salt.....To taste

Method

- Peel the potatoes. Mash them coarsely.
- Add boiled peas to the mashed potatoes.
- Now add all the spices to potatoes-peas mixture. Mix well.
- In a separate bowl, combine plain flour and baking soda.
- Add two table spoons of oil to this mix.
- Now slowly, add water to this mix to knead it into a firm dough.
- Cover the dough with a damp cloth and let it sit for 10 minutes.
- Take a large ball of dough and flatten it into a large disc using a rolling pin, just like a *chapati*.
- Evenly spread the potato mixture on the *chapati*.
- Once you have spread the mixture, start rolling it from one side so that it becomes a roll.
- Once your roll is ready, cut it into small pieces.
- Deep fry each of these small pieces.
- Serve hot with green chutney or ketchup.

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: Who is the former chairman of NASSCOM?

Ans:

Q: Who is the author of the short story 'The Sound'?

Ans:

Q: How old was Tanmay Bakshi when he started coding?

Ans:

Q: What is the name of the ant in wisdom tale of Page 9?

Ans:

Q: Who has been invited to North Korea by Kim Jong-un?

Ans:

Q: What is the average worldwide increase in temperature?

Ans:

Q: Where did GT travel to in this edition?

Ans:

Q: Who wrote the poem 'A Flower'?

Ans:

Q: Why are the minarets of the Taj built in a way that they tilt outwards?

Ans:

Name: **Class:** **School:**

Results of 65: Yati Sharma, AIS Vas 1, VI C; Afrifa Siddiqui, AIS Gur 43, I B; Aaryan P, AIS Gur 46, VIII B

WORDS VERSE



The night sky

Akriti Singhal
AIS MV, XII E

Not heeding to our calls so loud

The twinkling stars in the sky
Keep winking at me all the time

The twinkling stars in the sky
Flickering in the sky so high

Fascinating with graceful charm
They are my source of calm

I count them, one by one
Fading away like an illusion

The twinkling stars in the sky
Disappear and make us wry

It makes the dark night shine
As a diamond sheet so bright

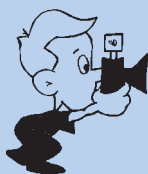
Hidden behind the grey cloud

The twinkling stars in the sky
Wink at me all the time 🇧🇩

Best entry for colouring fun



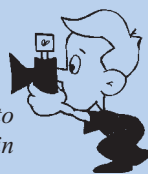
Kiana Gupta, AIS Noida, Nursery J



CAMERA CAPERS

Dhruv Raj Kashyap, AIS Vas 6, XII A

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Race in the city



An aura divine



Fire of enlightenment