

On an average, blood makes up 7-8% of body weight of an adult human.



A beautiful end

Storywala



Shivang Duesja

AIS Gurugram 46, XII

“So, this is it?” asked a very disappointed Megha. Sumi barely opened her mouth. She could not respond. It was true, the two close friends were shifting away from each other, it was as if the evening had lost its charm and sitting in the sunlight with each other just didn’t provide enough warmth to sustain this gruelling

pain of separation.

“I don’t want to go,” muttered Sumi, like an immature child crying for help. She looked at Megha hopefully, but Megha remained mute. Over the last year, they had developed a deep friendship. They would often sit for hours together, laughing at lame jokes, making fun of friends and each other too, for they both were an integral part of each other’s life. And then, suddenly Megha had

to shift away. “How much time do we have?” “I am shifting tomorrow...less than a few hours.” Bewildered Sumi walked back home; a part inside her completely broken. A beautiful friendship was truly coming to an end. She might never see her best friend again. And then suddenly it struck her that she couldn’t let Megha go like this. This end needs to be a beautiful one. The next morning, they were both sitting together on the

The next morning, they were both sitting together on the beach. None of them spoke at all, none of them could. It was hard.

beach. None of them spoke at all, none of them could. It was difficult. All Megha managed to do was shake Sumi’s hand for the last time. But when she retracted her hand, she found a crumpled piece of paper waiting in it. She flipped it open hungrily and began devouring the words. She laughed at all the humorous incidents Sumi had recorded, locked all their special memories in her heart. As she finished reading, she realised that with the letter, Sumi had sealed the promise of a friendship that will last forever, no matter how far they were from each other. She looked up teary eyed, but could find none; Sumi was gone. She smiled to herself, this was how she has always been, a mysterious young woman. Only, the morning now seemed brighter than usual. [G](#) [T](#)



Vanshika with her dish

Breakfast toast

Vanshika Chaudhary, AIS Pushp Vihar, XI

Ingredients

Multigrain bread.....	4 slices
Peanut butter.....	4 tbsp
Apple (thinly sliced).....	1
Pecan halves	2 tbsp
Crushed pistachios	1 tbsp
Cinnamon powder	a pinch

Method

- Toast the slices of multigrain bread.
- Top each slice with 1 tbsp of peanut butter and spread it evenly.
- Place the apple slices on the bread.
- Sprinkle pecan halves and pistachios to add the crunch.
- Now sprinkle cinnamon powder for the flavour.
- Your delicious loaded apple cinnamon peanut butter breakfast is ready to relish!

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 writer of the article 'Anatomy of a fan'?

Ans:

Q: Who has been featured in 'Its me' column on page 9?

Ans:

Q: Name the article written by Siddhi Mohanty, AIS Vas 6, XI A

Ans:

Q: Basilica of Bom Jesus is located in which Indian state?

Ans:

Q: When were the postpaid services resumed in Jammu and Kashmir?

Ans:

Q: Who has won bronze medal in National School Games, Amritsar?

Ans:

Q: Who has been interviewed on page 1 of this edition?

Ans:

Q: What is the name of the Cambodian version of Ramayana?

Ans:

Q: Who is the author of the poem 'The stars that shine'?

Ans:

Name:.....Class:.....School:.....

Results of 80: Prisha Jaiswal, AIS Vas 1, IX D; Shambhavi Sharma, AIS Gur 43, V D; Mehul Garg, AIS Vas 1, VII B

WORDS VERSE



An equal path

Bhanvi Nayer AIS PV, IX

She is the central force
Who enables our progress
She outshines in all spheres
By absorbing all the stress

She gives meaning to life
The one without a rest
She is the one worthy
Of things that are the best

She keeps suffering in pain

Time to give them their due
The mindset must change
But no one cares but a few

She never has any whines
About what she goes through
It's time to take a pledge
But none of us have a clue

The only way out there
Is to tread on a path
Towards what is equal
And not invite the wrath. [G](#) [T](#)

The stars that shine

Resham Talwar
AIS Saket, XI C

A reflection of forgotten ties

The enchanting waters
Wash shore beneath my skin
And the skies turn deep blue
Supporting the water, its kin

And when the sun sets
And dissipates the day
Clouds scatter and give way
To the stars that shine

The stars catch our eyes
In this age of sky rise
We still see in them

Far away in a world of dreams
With its own magical gleam
For even it's own beauty screams
These wanderers are eternal

Shining diamonds in the skies
Sometimes seem like tiny flies
Leaving behind a merry glow
Show the lost, his destined road

These pearls from far above
Have everyone in sight
But their own shimmer
They just never hide. [G](#) [T](#)



CAMERA CAPERS

Mukul Sadhankar, AIS Noida, IX

Send in your entries to
cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in



The sunny rays of hope



Head over heels in love with nature



Nature's play of colours