

White is the colour of our contest edition. Pure and serene, this edition is an untainted representation of our hardwork. Sunayana Ray, XI F & Tanya Ganguly, X B **AIS Saket, Page Editors**



THE GLOBAL TIMES | MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 2021

Junior

A Christmas miracle



Yusra Zahra AIS VKC Lko, VIII A

t was Christmas day and Lori was all dressed up in her red Ljacket, a beautiful long red dress, and a red woolen cap. With a bouquet in one hand and a 'Miss You' card, which she had finally completed around midnight, Lori ran all the way towards the car. Today was her mom's birthday, and Lori and her father were going to spend some time with Natasha.

"Dad, please also buy chocolates and chips for the little girl!" Lori said. Her dad paid heed to her words. The smile on Natasha's face was priceless as Lori gave her the bar of chocolates and a polybag containing several packets of chips. Her parents' face beamed with joy as they accepted the gift of blankets given by Lori and her father. Before going back to the car, Lori once again went to the resting place of her mother to whisper some more information which she felt was necessary. A gentle touch on her shoulder by her father reminded her that they had to return home as her aunt Ashley and cousin Azarael would be joining them for lunch.

Time flew by and a full year had passed since that Christmas day. It was a cold and dreary morning, and the spirits of joy and festivity were amiss. Lori was still in bed and gazing outside her window. Her dad could be heard advising people over what had become the new norm - video conferencing and work from

home. This year Lori had no new clothes or gifts for Christmas as they were in lockdown. She was sad as she could neither complete the birthday card for her mother nor visit her and share her emotions, feelings and life's vicissitudes. Tears started flowing from her eyes and memories of her mother started to overwhelm her heart. She had not heard her mother's voice since the day fate had separated them forever. Whenever time permitted, Lori and her father went to the Garden of Peace where her mother had found her final abode in this ethereal world.

Her loneliness, however, increased after the onset of the pandemic and Lori felt enslaved once the schools were closed and social distancing rules were enToday was her mom's birthday, and Lori and her father were going to spend some time with Natasha.

forced. Her train of thought was interrupted when she realised that her father was calling for her. Lori could not control herself as she looked at the TV screen and saw her mother's plaque and a bouquet of roses and her card gracing the little space belonging to her mother in the Garden of Peace.

"Lori, this little clip has been sent by the manager of the Garden of Peace. He told me that they brought flowers for your mother too," her father said. Before Lori could ask who, she saw the familiar face of Natasha and her parents by her side on the screen. The same child for whom Lori had brought chocolates last Christmas. "They remembered the day, Dad?" Lori asked. "Yes, Lori, they did remember the day," her father smiled at her and hugged her close. Lori was crying once more, but this time, out of pure joy and love.

(Budding writer, Yusra Zahra won first prize for the above story in 'Novella' category as part of an Inter-School Online Literary Festival held from August 2-13, 2021.)

So, what did we learn today? An act of kindness can change the world.

Know Me

My name: Aadvika Ghai

My birthday: January 23

Hobby: Creating videos for

ny YouTube channel.

My school: AIS Vas 1

My Class: II



Ayushmaan Banerjee, AIS VYC Lucknow, V

Ingredients

| Chocolate biscuits | 1 pkt |
|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Milk | ¹ / ₂ cup |
| Eno | 1 sachet |
| Vegetable oil | 2 tbsp |
| Hershey's chocolate syrup | |
| Peanuts | to garnish |
| Chocolate pieces | as desired |
| Grated chocolate (optional) | as desired |
| | |

Procedure

- Take the biscuits and powder them well using a blender.
- Add the powdered biscuit in a bowl and mix it with milk. Keep mixing until a smooth consistency is achieved.
- Add a sachet of Eno to the mixture and mix well.
- Now, take a cupcake baking tray, and place parchment paper muffin liners inside the various moulds.
- Pour the mixture and place a piece of chocolate in the middle of each mould.
- Next, microwave the same for about 5 minutes.
- To check whether the cakes are completely cooked, insert a toothpick and see whether it came out clean or not.
- Let them cool for some time and then unmould the cakes.
- Pour Hershey's chocolate syrup over each one of them and decorate with peanuts and grated chocolate.
- The delicious mini choco lava cakes are ready to be devoured by you.



It's Me

My Favourites

Teachers: Komal ma'am and Pooja ma'am Subject: Mathematics Friend: Renee Bhatnagar Game: Trying different races with my friends Cartoon: Peppa Pig Food: Rajma rice and momos Mall: Mall of India Book: 101 Animal Stories and Cinderella

Some water to quench his thirst And a warm bed if possible To rest for some time, not much

He lights every lamp, every day And in fact, every life too But he doesn't have a fire To warm himself through

Under a simple and humble roof He hopes someday he'll get Respite from the biting cold In that soft and comfy bed

His service is his suffering All his efforts go in vain As he goes around lighting lamps Looks like no halo, a lost saint

His complex of being the 'saviour'

Compels him to walk every day To go out in rain or wind or snow And light the dark away on the way

Now, he wants some kindness For his days are now numbered Hopes someone will thank him once Before he sleeps the eternal slumber

But life like it is goes on oblivious Of his valiant and essential role And his saviour's complex forces him To light every nook, cranny and hole

Sighing and turning right around The silhouette trudges on and on Knowing that these should have been Wishes much long gone. GT

I like: Creating my own stories with toys, especially during lockdown as I cannot go out.

My Dreams & Goals

I dislike: Not being able to go to school My role model: My mother

I want to become: A famous YouTuber I want to feature in GT because: Being a new admission, I want my friends and teachers to know more about me.

