

# The ghost of injustice

Illustration: Deepak Sharma, GT Network

## Storywala



Eshal Ahmad, AIS MV, IX C

“We haven’t had an actual break in forever,” said Rahul’s dad. “I’m sure that this rural setting will be a wonderful detox from the hustle-bustle of the city,” his mother agreed. “A week in an ancient village with no network? I doubt it!” suspected Rahul. “Be open minded; this’ll be fun!” answered his mother as she retrieved their bags. “Why don’t you go explore the forest area? In the meantime, we’ll wait, where is the picnic basket?” she trailed off to look for the basket.

Though Rahul had not intended to spend his summer break like this, he couldn’t help but be intrigued by the dark forest. “Perhaps it won’t be so boring after all,”

he thought. Howbeit, as he excitedly entered the forest, his newfound confidence started to fade. He had this unsettling feeling that he was being watched. Shrugging it off, he decided to carry on. Soon, he came across a well in the middle of nowhere. He pondered, “What good is it to dig a well here?” It looked like it had been abandoned for ages. It had inscriptions in five distinct antiquities, and no flora grew within three meters of it. The setting made Rahul break out in cold sweat.

Suddenly, he noticed an elderly man with a shovel on his shoulder standing next to the well. “Who are you? What are you doing here?” Rahul inquired out of curiosity. “I am Prem Chand. I am a farmer in this area. I decided to introduce myself after seeing you here,” the man said with

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a smile. Rahul relaxed a bit and introduced himself in return. “Do you have any information about this well?” he inquired further. Prem Chand’s features suddenly darkened upon hearing it. “Aye! While nobody knows when the well was built, people say that some 400 years ago, a poor farmer, who failed to return the borrowed money to lenders, was forcefully drowned in it. To this day, he is believed to haunt this well,” the man answered. Hearing the spooky tale, Rahul’s urge to go back to his parents started to gnaw at him. “Oh no, the sun is setting! My apologies, but I must leave right away,” he said. “No issue. Oh, and in case your mother needs the picnic basket, it’s in your car,” said Prem Chand. Rahul jerked his head around to gaze at him in horror. But the man had vanished by then.

Scared witless, Rahul fled the scene. As he struggled through the maze-like forest, no one could hear his cry for help. No sooner had he found a way out than his mother awakened him, informing of their arrival at the resort. “Was it all just a dream?” he wondered, as the same forest stood in front of him, and his mother went looking for the picnic basket once again.

## Read Play and Win 31

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](mailto:editor@theglobaltimes.in) or submit your responses by visiting The Global Times website (<http://theglobaltimes.in/readplaywin/>). Three lucky winners will win a prize every week!

Q.1 Name the American theoretical physicist featured on page 4.	Q.2 Which school hosted the 14th edition of AMIGMUN?	Q.3 The album ‘Wonderful Life’ was released in the year _____.
Q.4 Who is the author of the book ‘King of Scars’?	Q.5 Which country has put a ban on wearing niqab?	Q.6 How many jobs are set to be displaced by 2030?
Q.7 Which school organised panel discussion on the cause ‘Anti-Bullying’?	Q.8 Name the war fought between Mauryan Emperor Ashoka and the ruler of the state of Kalinga.	Q.9 On which page can you find the article ‘Blocking the writer’s way’?

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

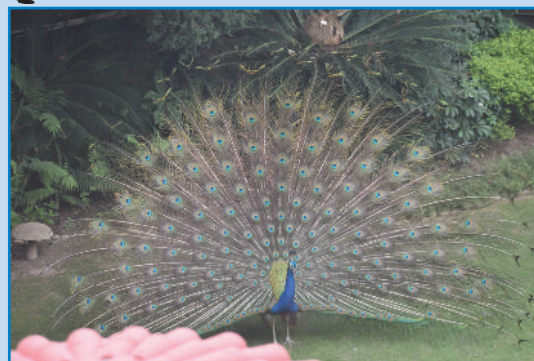
Results of Read Play & Win-30: **Nivid Khurana**, AIS Saket, VIII B; **Oviyan Yadav**, AIS Gur 46, VII F; **Jessica Grover**, AIS Vas 6, IX B

## Tongue twisters

- A happy hippo hopped and hiccupped.
- I slit the sheet, the sheet I slit, and on the slitted sheet I sit.
- Give papa a cup of proper coffee in a copper coffee cup.
- Zebras zig and zebras zag.
- Wayne went to Wales to watch walruses.

## CAMERA CAPERS

Aarnav Lokesh, AIS Noida, IX K



A flamboyant performer!

Send in your entries to [cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in](mailto:cameracapers@theglobaltimes.in)



## Brown butter COOKIES

Sriansh Singh, AIS Noida, XI I

### Ingredients

All-purpose flour	1/2 cup
White sugar	5 tsp
Brown sugar	1/2 cup
Unsalted butter	1/4 cup
Salted butter	1/4 cup
Salt	1/2 tsp
Vanilla essence	2 tsp
Instant coffee	1/2 tsp
Baking soda	1/2 tsp
Eggs	2
Sugar free dark chocolate	2/3 cups
Ice cube	1

### Procedure

- In a saucepan, add some unsalted butter and salted butter together and mix them well.
- Put the butter mix on low flame and let it boil till it becomes deep amber in colour.
- Now, add an ice cube to this melted brown butter mix and let it cool down a bit.
- In a bowl, sift flour, baking soda and salt.
- Once done, add some brown sugar, white sugar, vanilla essence, instant coffee, and brown butter in it and blend all the ingredients properly using a hand mixer.
- Now, add two eggs to this batter and whisk it all to give it a light brown colour.
- Then, knead the batter until it gets a dough like consistency.
- Add some dark chocolate chunks to it and using the folding motion, incorporate them into the dough.
- Cover the dough with plastic wrap and let it chill in the refrigerator for 12 hours.
- Next, take a baking sheet and spread some butter on it.
- Then, sprinkle a little bit of flour all over the baking sheet. This will prevent the dough from sticking to the sheet.
- Now, using a cookie scoop, scoop out balls of dough onto the baking sheet, spacing them roughly 2 inches apart.
- Put the cookie dough balls in the oven and bake them at 200 degrees Celsius for around 15-17 minutes.
- Your butter cookies are ready! Keep some aside for your guests and dig in on the rest.