

# A new beginning



## Wisdom tale

"After a few minutes, the car came to a standstill. An accident had taken place on the road ahead, leading to a massive traffic jam."

Aditi Agarwal & Anjini Sethi  
AIS Gurugram 43, X C

Today was an important day for Yuna. All her dreams were to come true. For, ever since she was a teen, she had been addicted to music and was consistent in uploading her videos on YouTube. Now at 26, she already had a huge fan following, and today, she was going to perform live at her own concert.

Yuna was excited but a little nervous too. "I must get dressed now," she thought out loud and turned to her lovely niece, "Aimee, could you help me select a dress?". "The yellow gown with lacy edges!" suggested Aimee and Yuna complied. Having geared up, she left for the venue. As she sat in the car, she instructed the driver - "Drive faster, please," for the last thing

she wanted was to be late, but, to her utter dismay, that's exactly what happened. After a few minutes, the car came to a standstill. An accident had taken place on the road ahead, leading to a massive traffic jam. "I have barely 15 minutes left," Yuna cried. "Even if we take a new route, it'll take us at least 40 minutes," said the driver. "Then just drive me back home," a dejected Yuna sighed and responded.

As she got back home carrying a broken heart and a guitar on her shoulder, she couldn't decide which felt heavier. Her brother Harry was back home by then, and upon seeing Yuna, he began to question her about the concert. Yuna cried and ran straight to her room. Harry followed her still to know what happened. "There's nothing to tell. I guess I'm just an

unlucky girl who dreamed too much," she sobbed. Harry knew his sister well enough to know when to stop prodding, so he did. "Hey, let's watch something to lighten the mood. Aimee, could you switch the TV on?" Harry said to his daughter, hoping that it would distract Yuna. "The concert arena was bombed" - the news anchor roared as soon as the TV was turned on, leaving everyone in shock. "A bomb blast at my concert? Does this mean..." Yuna let the sentence drift away. The way things transpired was a little hard for her to believe. What a narrow escape she had had, after all!

Upon hearing the news, Yuna broke into tears. This time, though, the tears were those of relief. For she had not only been given a second chance, but a new life. She knew now that in God's scheme of things, hard work and talent would never go waste. And that she was the luckiest girl ever. 🙏

**So, what did you learn today?**  
**God has a great plan for everyone and everything. Trust him!**



Ankana Sangar

## Chinese lantern

Ankana Sangar, AIS Vasundhara 6, VI B

### Material required

- |                      |           |           |
|----------------------|-----------|-----------|
| ■ Coloured A4 sheets | ■ Stapler | ■ Glue    |
| ■ Scissors           | ■ Ruler   | ■ Glitter |
| ■ Tape               | ■ Pencil  | ■ Sequins |

### Method

- Take a colourful A4 sheet, and using a ruler, measure and cut one inch off its shorter end (alongside its width). Keep it aside to use it as the handle of your lantern later on.
  - Vertically fold the rest of the paper in half.
  - Now, hold the folded sheet horizontally and from its folded edge, make some incisions on it, spacing each about 1.5 cm apart.
  - Make sure the incisions you
- make are one cm short of touching the open edge of the sheet.
- Once done, unfold the paper and roll it vertically to form a lantern. Secure the roll using tape or stapler.
  - Now, staple the handle we made in step one at the top of the lantern as shown in the picture. Decorate your lantern with glitter and sequins.
  - Your Chinese lanterns are ready to adorn your walls!

## My super dad

Avyaan Talwar  
AIS Gurugram 46, VII B

Dad, you are my greatest gift  
Between us, there isn't any rift  
For not only are you bravely bold  
But you also have a heart of gold

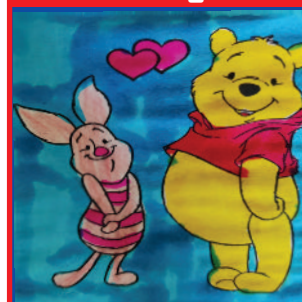
I have lots and lots of fun with you  
You are my only hero, that's true  
You help me follow the right way  
And motivate me every single day

You work hard for my comfort  
For that, I admire all your efforts  
You treat me like your friend  
My love for you will never end.



Click a high resolution picture (1 MB or more) of the entry and mail the same to: [editor@theglobaltimes.in](mailto:editor@theglobaltimes.in). The best entries will be published in GT.

## Best entries for colouring fun



Agrata Dhiman  
AIS Gurugram 46, VII



Daiwik Singla  
AIS Mohali, I B