

Still humming



Storywala

Yusra Zehra

AIS VKC Lko, XI C

Ever heard of the saying 'Life is Perfect'? That is exactly how my life was a few days ago. My wife and I were doing pretty well and we had finally tied the knot. Things were going quite well, until the day something happened that turned my life upside down.

I still remember it all started at supper when we were sitting together at the dinner table and my wife started humming out of nowhere. I found it weird at first, given that she wasn't really the

singing kind. I attributed it to one of her moods and went to bed. The next day, I heard the same humming sound while I was lying next to her. I am all for music and melodies, but a weird, borderline funny humming is not what you want to wake up to. Since I didn't want to get into an argument so early in the day, I ignored it. But the humming continued through the week. I know there's nothing wrong with some harmless humming. But I'll be honest, maybe it's the way she hums that's problematic. The tune is never consistent, every note is either too high or too low, and it really an-

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noys me. Initially, I found this habit cute, but she keeps humming all around the house.

Holding my anger back, I politely asked her to stop one day. She burst out laughing and said, "Are you done with your silly joke?" I yelled at her, "Do you think I am crazy?" Before I could even say my next point, my wife without uttering a single word, rushed out of the room. There I stood all alone, absolutely aggrieved.

For the next two days, there was absolute silence, but then she started humming even louder. One day I snapped and said "What is your obsession with this humming?" To which she replied that she wasn't humming. Things soon escalated into a full-blown argument and, before I knew it, she was out of the door.

It's been over a week since she left me and, here I am, going through a troublesome situation. It's not that I miss my wife way too much. But even after I have confined myself into my room, taped the doors and windows, stuffed my ears, and wore headphones, she's somehow still humming.



Rebecca

Sparkly jewellery box

Rebecca Abigail Ryder, AIS Noida, IX H

Material required

- Cardboard box (6x4 inch)
- Orange chart paper
- Decorative paper
- Orange glitter sheet
- Glue
- Scissors

Method

- To begin with, use orange chart paper and glue to cover the cardboard box, except the lid.
- Now with a decorative paper of your choice cover the lid.
- Use the remaining decorative paper, cutout a broad rectangular strip.
- Paste this strip under the lid as shown in the picture. This will act as a latch for the opening of the jewellery box.
- Next on a glitter paper, draw outline of different shapes and items. Using scissors, cut along the outlines and paste them on the top of the lid in any pattern.
- Your beautiful jewellery box is ready. Keep all your favourite ones in it!

Read Play and Win 53

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

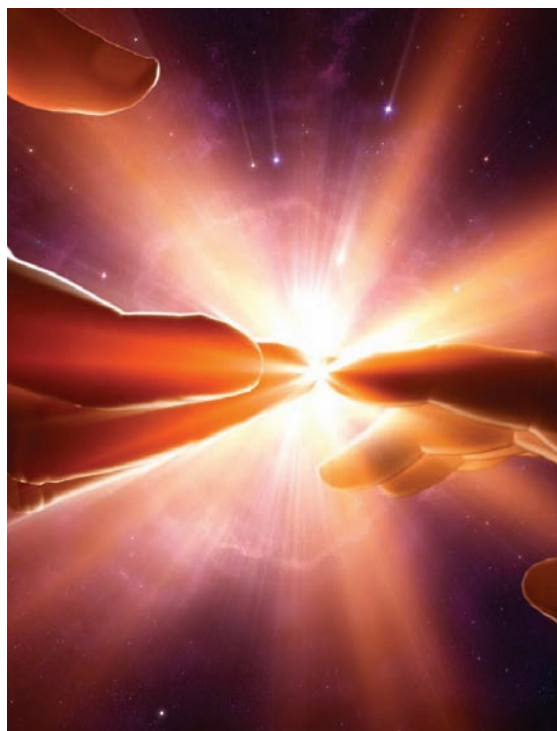


Q.1 Name any two materials used to make the DIY on page 8.	Q.2 The winners of Youth Power 2023-24 are _____ and _____.	Q.3 Who is the head of Environment Education, WWF?
Q.4 Who is the author of the article 'Dawn of digital democracy'?	Q.5 Which technology is mentioned in A-Z of tech of this edition?	Q.6 Which school celebrated its annual day?
Q.7 What is the name of the town in 'The whimsical wordplay'?	Q.8 The battle of Kohima was fought in _____ stages.	Q.9 Name the jury members for Youth Power 2023-24.

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

Results of Read Play & Win-52: Devansh Mahajan, AIS Gur 46, IX H; Bhaavya Asthana, AIS VKC Lko, X A; Nishchay Verma, AIS Gur 43, X C

WORDS VERSE



I trust God

Venuka Rison Joseph, AGS Gurugram, XII

Trust me, I know the inner workings of life
I know where to start and how to survive
There's something in me that I will revive
Oh, how exhausting it feels to be alive

Trust me, I have lived with colours of all
The colours of summer, winter, and fall
Sometimes this life can feel like a brawl
But oh, does it scandalise and appal

Trust me, life will get better than this
A time full of joy, thrill, and pure bliss
In those times, I ask you to reminisce
Oh, that's indeed the pain that I miss

Heavens will surely grant your wishes
Your dreams shall be future's glimpses
Angels will see your endless scrimmage
Certainly, your life will see no pillage.