Through the time machine

### Short story

### Advait Bhardwaj, AIS PV, V B

ne January evening, in 2021, it was raining cats and dogs. And I was snuggling my pillow, scared by the sound of thunder that accompanied the heavy pour. Suddenly, I heard my doorbell ring and I hesitantly ran to the door to see who was there. I called to ask, "Who is it?" but no one answered. Just to reassure myself, I looked through the peephole to check if someone was standing there, but, to my surprise, there was no one at the door. More scared than ever now, I rushed to my safe place my bed.

While I calmed myself, I heard the doorbell once again. Rushing towards the door, with the hope of seeking help, I opened it and breathed a sigh of relief as I saw my mother. She had brought a mysterious machine with her and I quickly grabbed it. While I was exploring the machine, I accidentally pressed one button and screamed as I tumbled back, travelling many years back in time. "Oh, no, it was a time machine!"



I thought to myself as I landed in Persia of the year 1090. **Enamoured** by the beauty of Persia, I travelled long in search of the king's house until I reached a giant gate with Gate Of Shadows written on its board. Curiously, I opened the gate, but the moment I entered it, I became a shadow myself. Still determined to find the king, I continued my search. After a couple of days' travel, I finally found the kingdom. I met the king and explained to him how I had reached Persia and the reason for my being a shadow. He listened to me and said that the most he could do for me was make me a soldier in his army. I accepted and my training began After years of rigorous training, I became a part of the elite soldier squad, ready to fight the war against other kingdoms.

### the very next day.

After years of rigorous training, I became a part of the elite soldier squad, ready to fight the war against other kingdoms. One of the biggest wars I was a part of lasted only 72 hours, but it was also where our kingdom lost around 9000 brave soldiers. Seeing so many deaths, I decided it was time for peace to prevail. Though the king offered to find me a way back to my time, I decided to stay in Persia, not as a soldier of war, but as an advocating peacemaker. And as I turned the land into a peaceful one, I found that many shadows, who previously looked half-dead like me, slowly blossomed into full beings, finding meaning in love and peace.GI

So what did you learn today? A new word: Enamoured Meaning: Affected by strong feelings of love or admiration

# POEM My lovely Theo

#### Mehr Batra, AGS Gur, XI

Let me tell you about my boy He fills my heart with pure joy His blond fur glows in the sun Many hearts he has already won

His dark eyes sparkle like stars As though he belongs to Mars The way he wags his shiny tail It makes me smile without fail

For a walk he's always ready He is fluffy just like a teddy He follows me around house And scares away every mouse

He has the perfect black snout And he makes the cutest pout In a cute dress he looks royal As a friend he's the most loyal

I thank god for him every day For his long life I always pray We can never ever stay apart Because he lives in my heart

Two souls entwined together Blooming in love's weather It'll always be Theo and me That's how it's meant to be!



I want to become: A chef want to feature in GT because: Getting

recognition is good.



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

## Best entries for colouring fun



Aditya Gajare AIS Gwalior, II A



AIS Pushp Vihar, IV A

Junior