A sigh of relief



Lavanya Jain, AIS MV, IX

opened my eyes. It was 5.45 am. Had it been any other day, I would ▲ have still been snoring, but today I was up and about. I was so anxious that I just felt like running away from everything. I got out of my bed, and started pacing back and forth in my room.

Thank God for the chirping of birds, I was distracted from the countless thoughts that rattled my brain. Glad that everything wasn't as gloomy, I tip-toed from my room to the balcony. As I stepped out of the room, I could see the night slowly fading away and the sun piercing through the darkness. As I tried to focus on the pleasant sunrise before me, I suddenly felt a hand on my shoulder. I turned around to find my dad standing next to me. "What's wrong Ahana? How are you up so early?" he asked, looking all hassled. After all, noon was my default morning and this was perhaps the first time I was up without him waking me up for an hour.

I stood there, still as ice. My dad held me by my shoulders, looked at me straight in the eye and said, "Relax Ahana! It's going to be alright. You are going to be I stood there, still as ice. Mv dad held me bv mv shoulders, looked at me straight in the eye and said, "Relax Ahana!"

fine." I wanted to believe him, believe that everything will turn out just as expected, but nervousness had got the better of me. With a warm hug and more words of encouragement, my father left me to my own. I saw him leave for office, and it dawned upon me that it was just my world that had come to a standstill. The rest of the world, my dad's office included, continued as usual.

I was still in the balcony, when I heard Sharma uncle tell my father, "Must be really tensed today? After all, it's the day of the final judgement." I was nervous before but Sharma uncle's words left me nervous as a wreck.

With all the courage I could muster, I geared up to face the day. I turned around to walk back to my room. I saw my mother run towards me and give me the tightest hug possible. "You've done it again, Ahana! You topped your boards," she said, with the widest smile I had ever seen on her face. With those words, I finally heaved a sigh of relief. GIT



Choco oreo cake

Bhargav Ram, AIS Gur 46, IX

Baking Time: 5 mins | Serves: 3-5

Ingredients

Oreo biscuits1 packet
Milk1 cu
Baking powder3/4 ts
Sugar3 tbs
Butter1 tbs
Rainbow sprinklesFor garnis

Process

- Crush oreo biscuits in a mixer till it becomes a fine powder.
- Add baking powder, sugar and milk to the crushed biscuits. Mix well in a mixer again.
- Take a microwave safe bowl, line it with parchment paper and grease it with butter.
- Transfer the mixture to the bowl and keep it in the microwave on high (800 watt) for 5 mins.
- Insert a toothpick in the cake. If it comes out clean, the cake is done.
- Once baked, let it cool and remove the cake from the bowl by turning it upside down.
- Decorate the cake with sprinkles.

Read Play and 9 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 it to your GT Teacher Coordinator. 3 lucky winners will win a prize every week! Q:What is the name of the Q: What is the name of the Q: What is the name of the optometrist who has devel-CEO of PepsiCo? vlogger of the YouTube channel 'The Surfing Violinist'? oped the Ocumetics Bionic Lens? Ans: Ans: Q: When is Earth Day cele-Q: What is the name of the Q: For how many years can brated? recipe by Bhargav Ram, AIS an elephant live? Gur 46, IX? Q: Hindi Natya Utsav was or-Q: How many animals are ganised by which Amity viewed on page 1? killed annually due to plasschool? tic and human waste? Ans: .School:

Results of Read Play & Win-26: Shaurya Khanna, AIS Vas 1, V C; Manushree, AIS Saket VII; Prista Agrawal AIS Noida, VI L (Prizes will reach you in 15 days)

Shades of green

WORDS VERSE

Thank you ma'am

Anika Joshi AIS Vas 1, VIII D

Thank you ma'am For being our friend Thank you ma'am

Thank you ma'am For being our inspiration Thank you ma'am

For building our future

For your words of motivation

Thank you ma'am For being our coach Thank you ma'am For always being there

Thank you ma'am For all you did Thank you ma'am For nurturing us as leaders. GIT

Verse of confession

Shyam Goel, Sem II, ALS, AUUP

Burning myself every second You hardly realise I have burned a lot They see you, they feel you It's just me who hasn't got your grace

Everyone sees that I burn for you This fearless fierce love is not new People praise you in poems and rhymes But only you and I are for lifetime

Every fortnight some shades you gain

Losing them gives a lot of pain Once in a month I see you in your best Wonder what happens to you in the rest

The near you come, the farther you go Will God ever end this to and fro? I wish in such a way we soon align That we, sun and moon, together shine

What I witness on your lunar shades I wish the solar eclipse never fades And I see you till the clocks go dead Trust me it's just you in my head. GI





