

The sweet shop



Ayati Jauhari

AIS VKC Lko, XII A

“God... how can you do this again?” Rahul stood in the corner as his mother scolded him. Forgetting to buy the sweets this Diwali once again was like showing up at a birthday party with no gift. “I’m sorry. But what do I do now? I bet all sweets are sold out by now,” Rahul muttered. “And that’s why you should have gotten it this morning like I’d told you. Just go and take another look,” replied his mother, ushering him out of the door. For a moment, he just sat on the nearby bench, silently weighing his options. It would be unlikely for any nearby sweet shop to have anything left considering the fes-

tive fervour, which consisted of exchanging kgs upon kgs of *mithai*. Yet there remained one last hope. The sketchy sweet shop at the end of the street. The shop, with all the paint chipping off its wall and a neon sign that no longer lit up, always seemed rather off-putting. But he had no choice now. Stepping inside, he was met by various sickly-sweet smells. “Are you here for sweets?” an old man asked, peering at him over his thick glasses. Rahul hesitated, “Y-yeah, a box of whatever is left, please.” That earned him a **scoff** from the old man, “There’s nothing left, boy. It’s Diwali night for goodness’ sake.” Thinking about it, what exactly did he expect? Around this time of the year even the most neglected of sweets came

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to be appreciated.

“Desperate for sweets? Got someone to impress?” The man broke the silence, snapping Rahul out of his reverie. Rahul spoke helplessly, “No, just doing it for my mother.” The old man’s gaze softened, “All you kids are the same; always thinking there’s more time left.” he trailed off. Perhaps it was how Rahul’s shoulders slumped or how he ran his hand through his hair before turning to leave that appeared pitiful to the old man. Suddenly, he called, “Wait,” with a warmth in his voice, “I was putting some *kaju katli* away for my family but I think I can spare some for you. After all festivities are all about sharing and caring.” This simple act of kindness gave Rahul a new perspective on festivities; it isn’t just about celebration, but love and empathy too. **GT**



So, what did you learn today?

A new word: Scoff

Meaning: Laugh at with contempt and derision

It's Me!

Know Me

My name: Barkat Khurana
My class: UKG A
My school: AIS Mohali
My birthday: May 6

MY FAVOURITES

Teacher: Gurkiran ma'am
Subject: Art and craft
Friend: Anantbir Singh
Game: Catch the thief
Cartoon: Paw Patrol
Food: Maggi
Mall: CP67 Mall



MY DREAMS AND GOALS

Hobby

Drawing and painting

I like

Colouring

I dislike

Lemons

My role model

My mumma

I want to become

A firefighter

I want to feature in GT because:

I have many ideas and am always ready to learn new things.

GT READ • PLAY • WIN

Answer • Participate • Win Prizes

1 Write answers of all the questions below

2 Click Photograph

3 Mail: editor@theglobaltimes.in or Visit: <http://theglobaltimes.in/readplaywin/>

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Name: Class: School

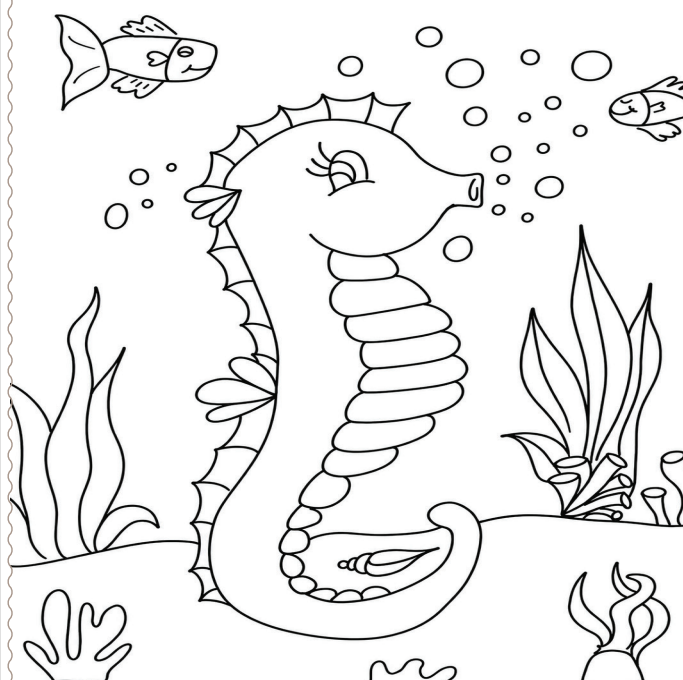
- | | |
|---|--|
| Q.1 How many Amity students from AICE secured ranks under 1000 in JEE Advanced? | Q.2 When was Jeff Buckley's album 'Grace' released as mentioned on page 12? |
| Q.3 Which festival is mentioned in the short story on page 9? | Q.4 On an average, how many sunny days does India get annually according to the story on page 1? |
| Q.5 What is the full form of YRoNS? | Q.6 What is the tagline of the article on page 5? |

Winners 109

Result of Read Play & Win: **Shrishti Sharma**, AIS Vas 6, IV C; **Kaashvi Dosar**, AIS Navi Mumbai, IV A; **Adhip Jain**, AIS Gurugram 43, V E

Colouring Fun

Name: Class: School:



Outline by: **Rumela Bhowmik**, AIS Saket, XII F

Best entries for Colouring Fun

Dated: May 4, 2026



Davish Goel

AIS Pushp Vihar, VI B



Linasha Chitkara

AIS Gurugram 46, II A