

# Erased by time



**Anwesha Sinha**  
AGS Gurgaon, Alumna

The librarian's gentle voice floated across the room, weaving tales of old. Zahra curled into the window nook, lost in her book. Every Monday, the librarian held story time - Zahra's favourite hour of school. But this week, Monday never came. When the weekend ended, Zahra awoke to Tuesday sunlight. The ancient clock in the library ticked with an uneven rhythm, its brass hands twitching. The school was abuzz. "We skipped a day!" someone cheered. The teacher smiled, "At least no one is having Monday blues." "Brilliant! We were meant to have a test," a student added. Laughter rippled all

around, but Zahra's stomach knotted. The classroom clock was usually comforting. Today, it made her shiver. She leaned towards Natasha, who seemed upset. "Isn't it your birthday?" she asked. "It was on Monday, but it didn't happen." Neil dropped a basketball on their desk. "I had a tournament on Monday. Not anymore." Zahra tried to recall the library's last story hour, but the memory slipped like water between fingers. Zahra's planner had missing entries, Natasha's sketchbook didn't have entire pages, and Neil couldn't remember his last score. "Did Mondays from the past vanish as well?" they wondered. At lunch, the three huddled together. Neil groaned, "I'm sick of forgetting everything!" Zahra murmured,

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"Have you ever really looked at the classroom's clock?" "It's quite pretty," Natasha said. "It's been ticking oddly," Neil muttered. What if the clock's causing this?" Zahra whispered. Neil scoffed; Natasha leaned in. "Then we check. Tonight." That evening, the clock glowed faintly. Neil brought it down. Zahra looked at the back to see a gleaming inscription: *Rest young hearts, from Monday's weight, I'll steal the dawn to shift your fate. No weary start, no morning pain, but your memory I must drain.* "The clock's feeding on memories," Neil whispered. They ran to the library, the brass clock creaked open with another inscription: *Mend your hours misplaced, speak the thief's words retraced. Let the light of memory rise, force Monday back into skies.* "We recite the first rhyme backwards," Neil said. They chanted until silence swallowed the ticking. Natasha flipped her sketchbook and smiled. "Monday's back." The classroom clock lay still on the floor - silent, but not forgotten. **GT**

WordsVerse

## The Earth's glory

**Jayas Kumar**  
AGS Noida, IG2

We dwell within a cherished home  
With nature's beauty all around us  
The sun spills gold across the skies  
And birds chirp their melodious tunes

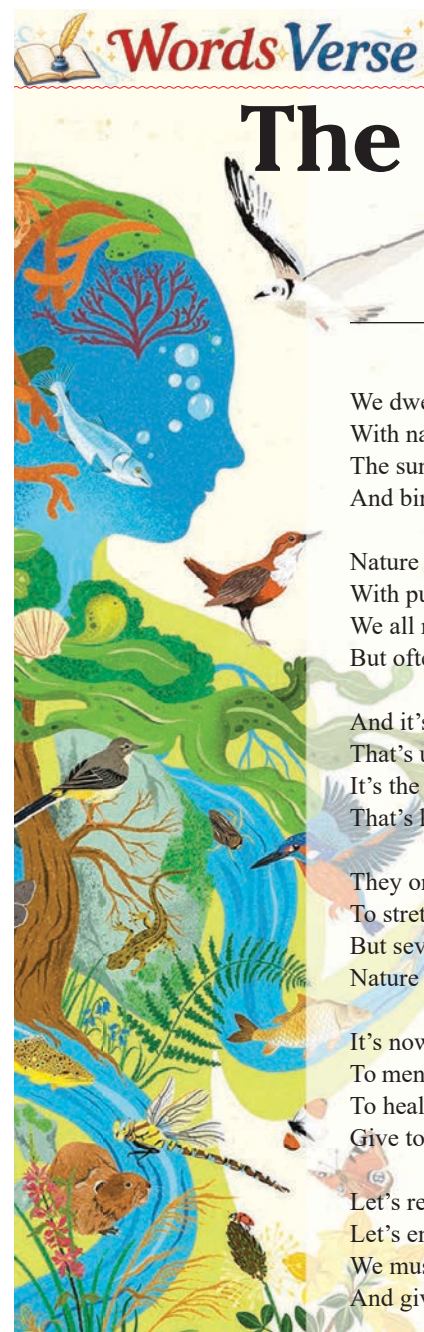
Nature bestows its love to us all  
With pure air, water, and greenery  
We all rejoice the nature's treasures  
But often forget to give back love

And it's not just ungratefulness  
That's unpleasant and inhuman  
It's the sudden, striking human fear  
That's lashed the trees into the ground

They only wished to stand in joy  
To stretch branches wild and free  
But severed from our care and love  
Nature is now broken in agony

It's now on us to fulfill our duty  
To mend the fragments, we've created  
To heal the present, we have scarred  
Give tomorrow a brand-new start

Let's reduce, reuse, and recycle  
Let's ensure the movement is spread  
We must save our dear Nature  
And give back to Mother Earth. **GT**



**GT READ • PLAY • WIN**

**Answer • Participate • Win Prizes**

**1** Write answers of all the questions below

**2** Click Photograph

**3** Mail: [editor@theglobaltimes.in](mailto:editor@theglobaltimes.in) or Visit: <http://theglobaltimes.in/readplaywin/>

**111**

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

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|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p><b>Q.1</b> What does the world celebrate on July 11 as mentioned in the top story?</p> | <p><b>Q.2</b> Who is the personality interviewed on page 3 of this edition?</p>      |
| <p><b>Q.3</b> Which cultural personality has been given tribute on Page 6?</p>            | <p><b>Q.4</b> Which is the least populous sovereign country as shared on page 7?</p> |
| <p><b>Q.5</b> Which day of the week disappears in the short story on page 8?</p>          | <p><b>Q.6</b> What was the cause chosen by the YP team of AIS Saket (2025-26)?</p>   |

**Winners 110**

Result of Read Play & Win: **Aviraj Singh Bajaj**, AIS Mayur Vihar, IV A; **Avik Roshan**, AIS Gurugram 43, VII C; **Prakrit Malhotra**, AIS Vasundhara 6, IX E



**WORD SCRAMBLE**

1. SRAU AMJOR
2. ROOIN
3. SUASEGP
4. EELHCRUS
5. UAUQSIRA

**Hint: Challenge your knowledge of our constellations**

Answers: LURSA MAJOR 2, ORION 3, PEGASUS 4, HERCULES 5, AQUARIUS