

Chaos follows five



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bic, was baffling. Determined to be **urbane**, they confidently ordered dishes randomly. The food arrived. A slimy green substance. A suspiciously spiced dish. Something that looked vaguely like seaweed. Just when they were wondering what to do with the food, a waiter shouted, "Someone is choking!"

Without hesitation, the five friends sprang into action. Training from medical school took over instantly. They teamed up to save a life. Within seconds the man was breathing again and restaurant erupted in applause. And for the first time since the trip began, the five friends stood together, grinning widely. "Well, we can survive anything," Ila said. And perhaps that was the real celebration. The five of them, still standing together after every bit of chaos life threw their way. **GT**

Sonal Sareen, AIS Saket, XI D

After five years of medical school, Jannat, Ila, Mrinal, Laila, and Chahak were finally ready for a celebration. Endless lectures and the pressure of hospital rounds had drained them. So, they planned a trip to Dubai, dreaming of beaches, skyscrapers, and desert adventures. However, chaos was due. It began before they even left. Halfway to the airport, Mrinal suddenly gasped. "My suitcase!" "You have three of them," Laila exclaimed. "Yes, but that one's important!" Mrinal cried. The car screeched to a halt, then turned to Mrinal's home to get the suitcase. Panic erupted as all were convinced that they would miss their flight.

Somehow, they reached the airport on time. Just when relief began to settle in, Laila casually admitted, "I didn't do the web check-in." A groan followed. They sprinted through security and dashed to the gate, arriving just before closing. The flight was no better. Their seats were all separated. Jannat was squeezed into a middle seat. Chahak sat with a screaming infant. Laila's seat was littered with crumbs. Next to Ila sat a man who snored loudly. Meanwhile, Mrinal landed the last row seat beside the lavatory. By the time they reached Dubai, they were exhausted but determined to have fun. That evening they booked a table at a restaurant in the Burj Khalifa. The menu, written in French and Ara-

So, what did you learn today?

A new word: **Urbane**
Meaning: **Elegant**

It's Me!

KNOW ME
My name: Rachit Tripathi
My Class: P1
My school: AGS Noida
My birthday: March 6

MY FAVOURITES
Teacher: Garima ma'am
Subject: English
Friend: Adhiraj
Game: Cycling
Cartoon: Doraemon
Food: Ice Cream
Mall: Shipra Mall
Book: Colouring book

MY DREAMS AND GOALS
Hobby: Horse riding
I like: Travelling
I dislike: Spicy food
My role model: My grandfather
I want to become: A police officer
I want to feature in GT because: I want to earn fame.

Jokey Pokey

Mrigankhi Paul
AIS Vasundhara 1, VI C

Q. Why don't eggs tell jokes?
A. They'd crack each other up!

Q. Why'd the tomato turn red?
A. Because it saw the salad dressing!

Q. What do you call a bear with no socks on?
A. Bear-foot!

Q. Why did the banana go to the doctor?
A. Because it wasn't peeling well!

Q. What do you call a dog that does magic tricks?
A. A labracadabrador!

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/>

Name: Class: School:

Q.1 What is the headline of the top story on page 1?	Q.2 Which city did the group of five friends visit as mentioned in the short story on page 9?
Q.3 Who has written the article 'Sapno ki udaan' on page 5?	Q.4 What was the cause chosen by the YP team of AIS Vasundhara 1 as covered on page 10?
Q.5 What is the name of the series reviewed on page 12?	Q.6 Which two countries have recently been linked by a road bridge for cross-border cargo and passenger transit?

Winners 118
Result of Read Play & Win: **Satvika Jamwal**, AIS Gurugram 46, V B; **Vivaan Sharma**, AIS Noida, IV L; **Harnil Dave**, AIS Gurugram 43, IV A

POEM

My favourite place

Apoorva Chaudhry
AIS VKC Lucknow, VI A

As I sit beside the window
I look at my favourite place
Nothing delights me better than
Staring at its beauty and grace

As the breeze touches my face
I know it is nature's embrace
Joy then fills my waiting heart
As I continue to adore this art

My haven, so tranquil and green
Unlike anything I've ever seen
Closely, I retain it in my soul
A hidden wonder to behold.

Painting Corner

Painting by: **Adrij Payen**, AIS Mayur Vihar, III B