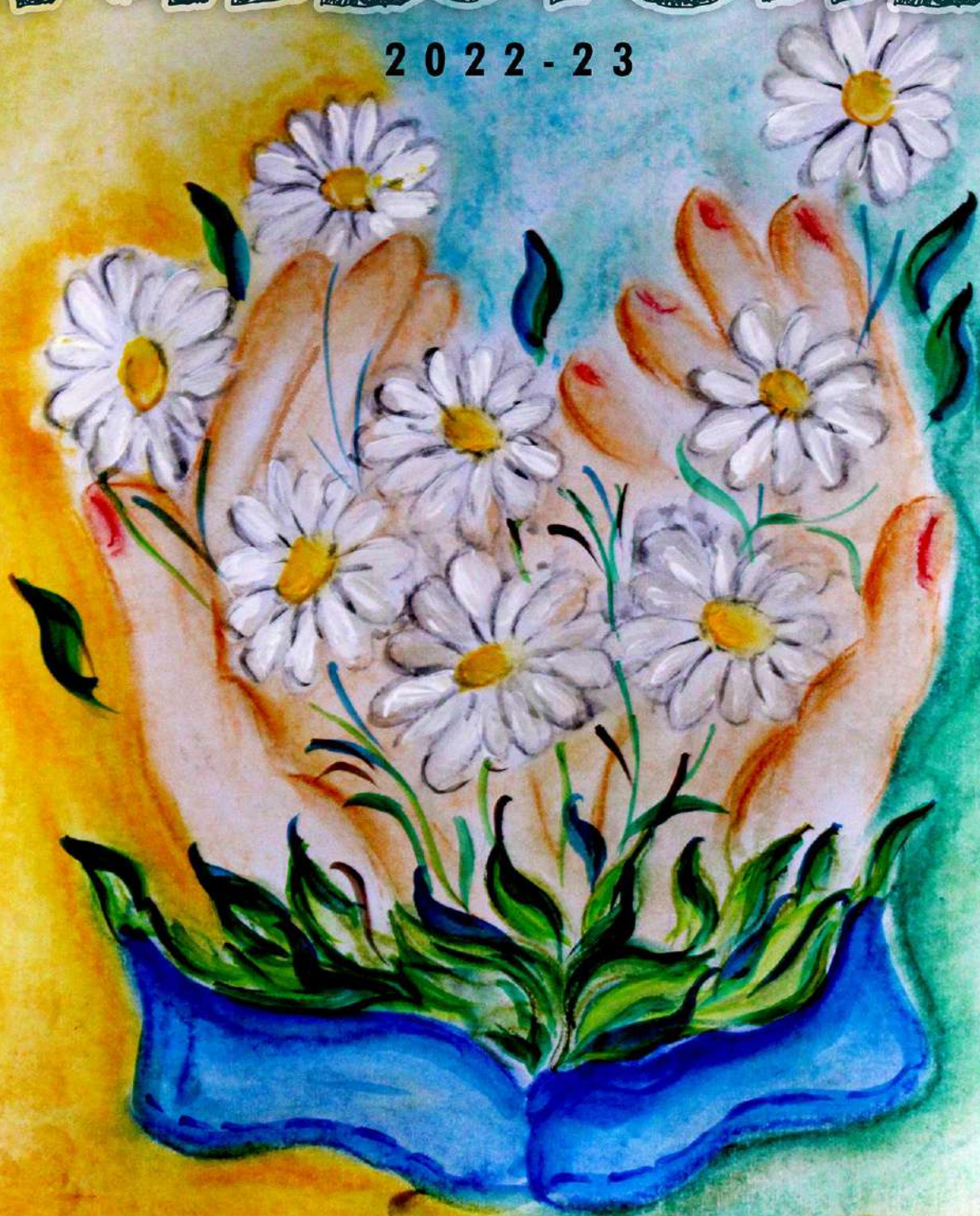




MILESTONE

2022 - 23



**NURTURING YOURSELF IS NOT SELFISH. IT'S ESSENTIAL
FOR YOUR SURVIVAL AND FOR YOUR WELL-BEING.**

LEARNING ALLIANCE DHA



LEARNING ALLIANCE

Mission Statement

LEARNING ALLIANCE is committed to developing the students as a whole, not only the intellect but also the personality by empowering them to become confident and competent lifelong learners.

Our goal is to inspire our students to evolve into responsible, compassionate and dynamic citizens of the global society.



Executive Principal's Message

Dear Students,

As the CEO and Executive Principal of this institution, I am proud to be a part of this vibrant and dynamic community that values knowledge, growth, and character development.

Congratulations on another successful year! Your intellectual curiosity, creativity, and resilience is inspiring. I am amazed by your accomplishments in academics, sports, arts, and community service. Each one of you possesses unique talents and potential, and I encourage you to pursue your dreams with purpose and integrity.

It was a great moment of pride to see how you all rallied together to raise awareness and collect donations for the Flood Relief drive for your fellow Pakistanis. This was purely a student-led effort that empowered you to take charge and create a positive impact in society solely through your determination. Remember, education is not just about grades; it is about acquiring the skills, knowledge, and values that will shape you into well-rounded individuals. Furthermore, with the introduction of the Student Wellbeing Department we hope to improve our efforts at optimizing your mental and emotional health.

Once again, I was exceptionally proud of my students and staff for hosting the Sonnu Rahman All-Pakistan Junior Debating Championship 2023, which was a spectacular success. This is one of the most prestigious student competitions in Pakistan, and I must commend the efforts of our school community to make this a remarkable experience for all.

My appreciation goes out to the dedicated teachers and staff members. Their unwavering commitment to excellence has been the driving force behind your achievements. I also want to extend my gratitude to your parents and guardians who entrust us with your education and well-being. Their support and partnership play an invaluable role in your success.

As you embark on this journey of learning and growth, I am confident that the future holds great promise for each one of you. I wish you all an enjoyable summer holiday, and a rewarding academic year ahead, InshaAllah.

Your sincerely,

Anjum S. Ahmed

C O N T E N T S

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Artwork	17 - 21
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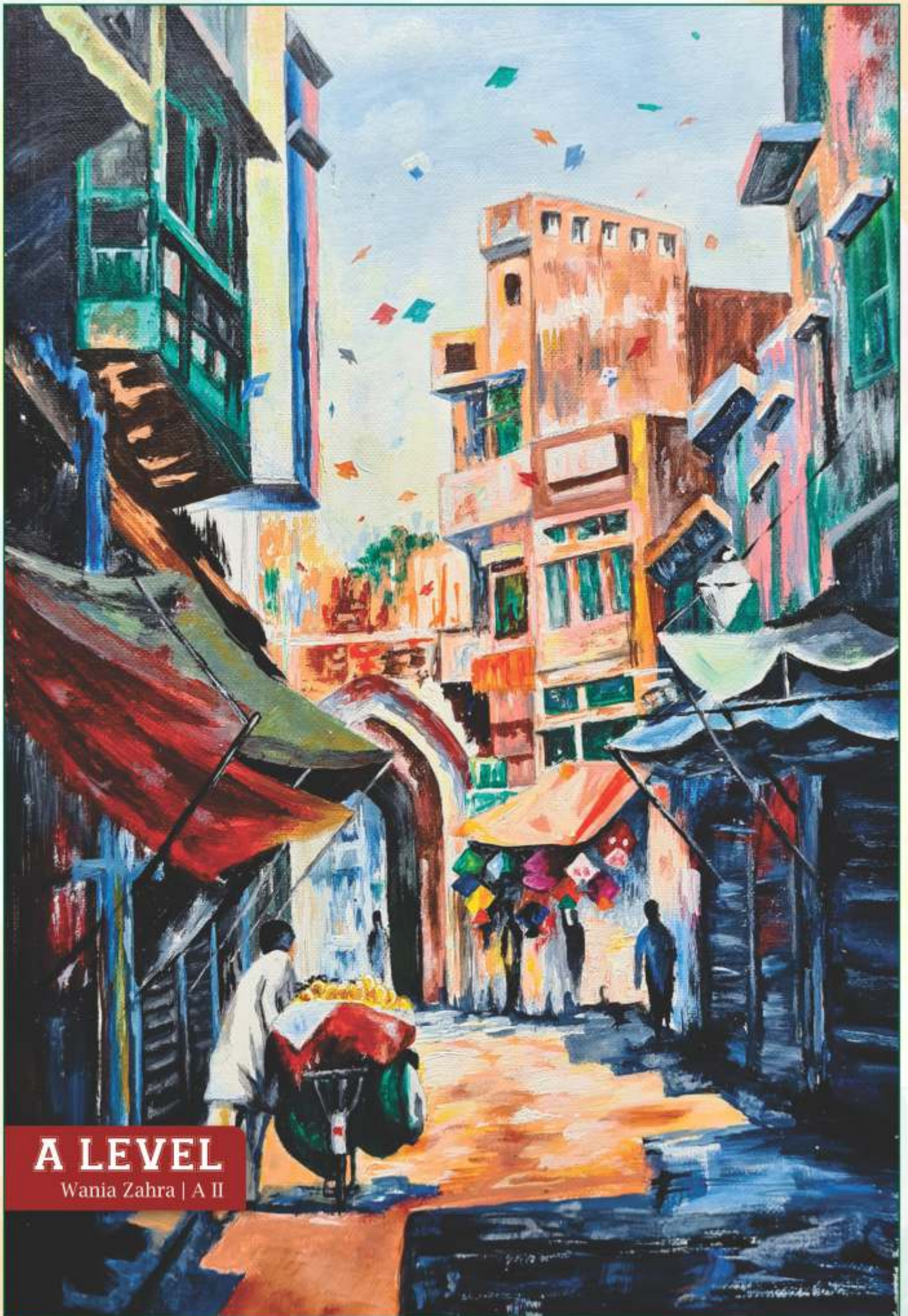
English Section	28 - 45
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Middle School

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Junior School

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A LEVEL

Wania Zahra | A II



DISARMAMENT

Is Not A Consideration But A Necessity!

Did you know that the slightest of your actions may have a much greater impact on the world than you could have ever thought? Every thought, every action ripples through this Infinite field of consciousness.

The instinct to survive sometimes propels one's vicious self to put millions of lives at stake in fact, if the beast inside humans is left unattended it gets so powerful that it becomes unrestrainable. This usually results from the frequent feeding of reckless tendencies paired up with hatred and malice. Therefore it is wise to arrest such urges through reconciliatory and far sighted mindsets. The arm race once started in the conflict regions lead to halting the prosperity and pushing back any signs of advancement. Rival states usually create a culture of hatred and prejudice against each other. These steps further spring widespread feelings of malignity in the masses.

Man is far more powerful than one realizes. Occasional careless situations may lead to a much more detrimental outcome. Terminating a human is by no means acceptable in a civilized human society. Even in the least morally inclined society, ending a human life is not acceptable.

A civilized human soul is expected to reinforce basic human rights such as the right to life, liberty, and security of a person even in the worst

of situations. According to the Geneva Declaration on Armed violence and Development, more than 526,000 people die because of armed conflict each year. Disarmament can lead to a reduction in military spending by states, which can free up resources for other important areas such as education, health, environment and poverty reduction. Through global efforts, several multilateral treaties and instruments have been established with the aim of regulating, restricting, or eliminating certain weapons. These include the Treaty on the non proliferation of nuclear weapons , the comprehensive nuclear test ban treaty, the treaty on the prohibition of nuclear weapons, the biological and chemical weapons convention, the anti personnel landmine convention, the convention on cluster munitions, the convention on certain conventional weapons and the arms trade.

Being a warrior is not about the act of fighting. It is about the ability, commitment and courage to end the war within oneself and not quit until the job is done. "The weapons of war should be abolished before they abolish us."- JFK

Faateh Asim | A I



ENGLISH AS A GLOBAL Language:

Its Evolution To Today's English

No doubt English is a global language. A large number of the world's population speaks English: Around 375 million people speak it as the first language and yet 750 million speak it as a second language. The fact that, English is used for; three-quarters of the world's mail; half of the world's scientific and technical journals; half of all the world's newspapers; 80% of the global information stored in the computers; all communications for international air and sea traffic; half of the European business deals; seven of the largest TV broadcasters(CBS, NBC, ABC, CNN, BBC, CBC, C-span, etc.); all United Nations communications and of course many films and songs, make it's status unchallenged as an important global language. However, the English that we see and hear today, and it's ubiquitous presence is the result of happenings and phenomena spanning over centuries.

Language of wars and violence

The globalization of English did not occur overnight. In the beginning there was a battle for its survival too. It had first come under threat from Viking invasions in England and Scotland in 900 A.D. English was stripped of it being used at all and soon simply vanished from the peoples vocabulary for almost 200 years. But soon enough, English made a full fledged comeback 300 years later. Due to military and commercial power of England, the native English emerged out of its natural borders of Britain. Unfortunately as English spread, many other local languages died. Many Languages are still under threat of being extinct. Language death can be sudden and

violent. Of approximately 200 languages spoken by aboriginal Australians when the europeans arrived in the late 18th century, between 50 and 70 disappeared as a direct result of killing of the aboriginal people or their death by the diseases introduced by the Europeans. On the island of Tasmania, for instance, the aboriginal population of between 3000 and 4000 was hunted and wiped out within 75 years. Their languages died with them and are no longer spoken anywhere. English language spread to all of the newly discovered lands that the British conquered and colonised.

Language of technology

The push of development in technology, a result of the Industrial Revolution, took English to newer horizons. Naturally the owners of the technology were the native English speakers. All the words needed to fill in the gaps in the language needed to describe and label the inventions were derived and coined in English. So in order to study sciences, learning and speaking English became the topmost requirement for success.

Language of the digital world

Invention of the computers and the internet have made the English language, almost the sole language of communication on the 'web'. English has now taken on a role that make its use a necessity for all, from the professionals to the housewives. From China to USA, from Silver Surfers to Social Seniors, everyone can communicate in English on some level.

Language of tourism

In many other countries which are popular tourist destinations, English can be seen as the lingua franca. This is a language that is adopted as a common language between speakers whose native languages are different. Thus, when tourists come, they use English in airports, stores, hotels, restaurants, and maybe even schools. For some countries tourism has become a very important industry so we also see the words crossing the cultural borders, in and out of English language. Words are constantly borrowed into English. Hence we see the ever increasing vocabulary. As lexicographer Kory Stamper explains, "English has been borrowing words from other languages since its infancy." As many as 350 other languages are represented in the language and their linguistic contributions actually make up about 80% of English!

described as a privilege of few. Other languages besides English are facing challenges they have never seen before due to rising competition against English, which has made a place as a dominant world language, and being able to communicate in it has the reward in the form of many opportunities, such as a better education, which in turn brings better jobs and then a better quality of life. Thus, what motivation will people have to stick to their own local languages when the language of colonization is the one bringing all the benefits? English is also known as the killer language for this very reason. It is the root cause, now, for languages dying.

Not only is it a global language but it is slowly infiltrating itself into more languages through the use of the internet, social media, entertainment and accommodation.

Imaan Ghumman | A II

Language as a killer language

Reading and writing foreign languages may be

I didn't get the point of preserving history,
Our protectors weren't pure anyways
The bubble you built to persuade just popped
'Cause your plan was political all along
And your sweet nothings turned to poison
They run out of patience,
Perspective somewhat peculiar?
So what if it's written on paper?
Isn't it pointless if it brings you no pleasure?
The pain persists
What do I say when the promised patriarchy has
perished?
And what do I do when they serve me prudence
peppered with lies?
And who do I believe when they pronounce pain
and pleasure to be the same?
So no, I do not want to live in a world where
"peace" prevails.

Rania Khan | A I



Our Past,
Present And
Future

Shakespeare's

Influence On The Evolution Of

English

Shakespeare recreated the world of written language - in a way, he united the English speakers and writers with his standardisation of written English. Before him, English had borrowed several words and phrases from foreign countries due to wars, colonisation and diplomacy. An example is the French word 'façade' adapted to English with the spelling 'facade'. To complicate things further, this means that there was no fixed structure and the vocabulary and spelling was constantly changing. Shakespeare is credited with creating marvellous imagery by introducing new language idioms; it is believed that he alone introduced 1700 words to the language that are still in use; out of the 20,000 that he actually had coined.

"If you have ever claimed to be more sinned against than sinning, you are quoting Shakespeare; if you recall your salad days you are quoting Shakespeare: if you act more in sorrow than in anger: if your wish is father to the thought; if your lost property has vanished in thin air, you are quoting Shakespeare; if you have ever refused to budge an inch or suffered from green-eyed jealousy, if you have ever played fast and loose, if you have been tonguetied, a tower of strength, hoodwinked or in a pickle, if you have knitted your brows ... for it is a forgone conclusion that you are (as good luck would have it) quoting Shakespeare."

(From Enthusiasms, Bernard Levin)

Have you ever used the terms 'birthplace', 'scuffle', 'zany', 'torture', 'uncomfortable' or 'gossip'? If you have, you would be using one of the many words invented by Shakespeare. His vocabulary has become a part of common



language and English used casually and we do not even realise it. He coined many compound words, also used suffixes and prefixes to alter the meanings of many of them. Additionally many of the adverbs and adjectives, formed from the verbs, are his creations. The English Renaissance, that also occurred during his time, refined the language greatly, which was accelerated by William Caxton's invention of the printing press, hence more proliferation of Shakespeare literature, to be more accessible to the masses. However, between then and now, linguists argue the English language has changed so much that Shakespeare's English has become foreign to us - or, in his own words, it is Greek to us.

David Crystal - one of the greatest linguists of today - argues against this. He has found that only 3000 of the 20,000 Shakespearean words may be difficult to understand, which statistically is only 15% of all of them. It can also be argued that through translation of his texts, we may essentially be changing its content and the impact of his language. Changing 'Venus' for example, to 'love' simply does not have the same effect as intended by Shakespeare himself. We must take into account the fact that he knew and had synonyms for such words and could have altered them himself if he wished to do so. Additionally, he also puts forward that the issue is not between the difference in the meanings of the words - it is a question of general knowledge.

Using the example previously mentioned, 'Venus' is the same goddess of love today as she was 400 years ago - it is just a lack of general knowledge on the part of the readers that leads to a lack of understanding. He states that the force of the words comes across, even if the exact meaning of the word is unknown.

Moreover Crystal also argues that this exists in modern English as well. If someone was to call you a 'blithering idiot' you may not know the exact meaning of the word 'blithering' - in fact very few people would know - yet you know exactly what was meant by the words in context. Moreover, he claims that modern English speakers already know 90% of Shakespeare's English, and the unknown 10% does not provide a strong enough argument for a modernisation of

his language. Think of this change as a remake of your old favourite show - the plot is the same, the characters are the same, yet there is a slight change and shift from what you remembered - it is not quite the same: much like the changing of the words 'green-eyed with jealousy' to 'envious'.

Shakespeare was widely read in his time and also now. His plays were watched, then as well as now. We also see many more adaptations of his works, and more ways will be used in future to tell the stories written by him. Surely we will keep on encountering Shakespearean literature's influence on the English language for all the times to come.

Aaleen Khan | A II



SURVIVING THE DUAL CULTURES

I hold two national identities - an American one and a Pakistani. Living in America for the first half of my life and in Pakistan for the second half, has truly left me at the cusp of both the worlds. Many people, at my age in this situation, deal with an identity crisis, or grapple with insecurities and often feel confused. However, while it may be easier to just choose one identity over another to identify with, I have wholeheartedly embraced the best of both the worlds. Often, people like me are labeled as

'ABCD's - American Born Confused Desis - with Pakistani roots and values but raised as an American.

Normally the native children have more independence in an American society, they can choose to live as they wish to with minimal interference of the parents and adults. On the other hand we as those belonging to the immigrant, particularly South-Asian origin, have a strict list of rules to adhere to. A brown child would receive a 'flying chappal(slipper)' if we

ever dare to mention our rights! Many of my desi friends have frequently mentioned the disarray in their lives caused by these very rules, like not being able to go to the discotheques, bars, hangout on the streets; which is a norm for any native American youth. But oh no, a Muslim youth can not mingle with that lot; perhaps the parents and guardians have their own insecurities and hence the emergence of these codes becomes justified.

I have grown with these insecurities myself but then my parents have helped me to embrace our values and balance them with the surroundings that I was inhabiting. Spending more time in Pakistan and pursuing our studies here, was the transformative decision that my parents made, that actually assisted us siblings in accepting our dual existences.

Now I perceive the glowing lights of Lahore's Badshahi Mosque to be just as beautiful as America's Fourth of July fireworks - both shining

in their own unique way. I hold the clear blue waters and alluring high peaked mountains of Swat Valley to be no less beautiful than the snow-capped mountains of Colorado. I enjoy munching on a hot dog and my mouth similarly salivates at the sight of steaming mutton biryani. I find just as much comfort in donning jeans as I do with sashaying in a vibrant embroidered shalwar kameez. I, too, assumed that countries with cultures so different from each other would clash, leaving me disliking one or the other. But it has been on the contrary.

As I have grown older, I have come to embrace a multicultural experience to co-exist peacefully, and developed a learning of the significance of inclusivity, empathy and tolerance of narratives. My diverse experiences have made me only more confident in my skin and I am forever grateful for this privilege.

Imaan Ghuman | A II

WHEN WE PRETEND NOT TO SEE...

You said "oh my daughter, it's time to leave"
So now, he thinks inked paper gives him a right to her
And when he beats her we pretend not to see
"Keep on trying", she is told.
Her wounds make an elaborate display yet we pretend not to see
When something so sacred turns into a suffocating sacrifice
And when the wounds turn into scars we pretend not to see
To love or to please?
hypocrisy, pretentiousness
The wisdom ponders...
So when she would rather die than be desired and live we pretend not to see
She envisions garlands on her tombstone
And yet we pretend not to see...
So now, do you not think it is your daughter you should retrieve?

Rania Khan | A I



The world's a cruel place'
That's what I heard when I was five
And yesterday and today I saw it with my own eyes
And I'm sure I'll continue to see everyday of my life
That the world's a cruel place
It just took me eighteen years to actually realize
That every good person has a bad side
And that we're all characters under disguise
It took me so long to realize
That the world's a cruel place, i just needed to open my eyes.
That is when the innocence dies
When hearing about that death doesn't bring tears to your eyes
The world's a cruel place
And it's no longer a surprise

THE EARTHQUAKE

It's ironic, how your life can flip upside down in a matter of only a few minutes and you have absolutely no control over it. From being elated about turning eighteen the very next morning, to trying to find your family in the remains and rubble of your home. It is unbelievably painful to even try to put into coherent words, and yet that is my life, stuck in the loop of that very nightmare and reality.

The past three weeks were already a blur. My best friends and I had been planning for my birthday. My entire school batch was invited, my friends were abundant. All the arrangements to hold the perfect party were ensured; hiring caterers who served the best baklava, doner, pide, mezzes, kunafa; decorators putting up the balloons, flowers, elegant layouts, DJ, and off course an array of entertainment fit for an elegant soiree. Yet little did we know that the day that we were looking forward to, would never come. Destiny had other plans.

Then that morning arrived. I was on cloud nine. There was this steady escalating feeling of foreboding inside me telling me something was about to go haywire, but I just was not able to put my finger on exactly what it was.

Ready to start the perfect day of my life, adorning the special dress that I had kept for the school that day, I entered the kitchen where I was

received by my mom and dad, who were cheering - oh how blessed I felt. While eating my breakfast, I was trying to make a list of what all, still had to be done. My chair trembled. At first I thought, it was my little brother who was strenuously shaking my chair to grab my attention, but I quickly realized that he was still asleep upstairs.

Almost instantly, those little tremors turned into massive jolts. We witnessed walls crumbling down around us. All that was in sight convulsed. The disarray, the disorder. As ruin and turmoil rained on us to uncreate everything in its entirety.... We saw humanity straining to remain alive. All thoughts about the future or the next moment were lost. Paralyzed and numb...

All I remember from eight days ago is that I woke up gasping for air. The clouds of dust seemed to suffocate the insides. Nothing was in sight. Head pounding. A wetness seemed to ooze out from above my eyebrow - I think that is where it was. All else was quiet, except the trembling ... the murmuring ... 'it has stopped now' We lay amidst the wreckage of our once magnificent home. My mother's one arm was encircling me securely. I raised my eyes to hers then followed her anguished and tearful gaze to her other arm holding my lifeless baby brother...

Rania Khan | A I



THE FIGHT FOR GENDER EQUALITY

‘As long as discrimination and inequities remain so commonplace around the world - as long as girls and women are valued less, fed less, fed last, overworked, underpaid, not schooled and subjected to violence in and out of their homes - the potential of the human family to create a peaceful, prosperous world will not be realized.’

(Hillary Clinton, United Nations Fourth World Conference on Women, Plenary Session in Beijing, China: 5 September 1995)

Gender equality is a fundamental human right that is essential for achieving harmonious and peaceful societies, maximizing human productivity and promoting sustainable development. It is a concept that recognises the equal worth and dignity of all individuals - regardless of their gender identity or expression - and seeks to create a world where everyone has the opportunity to reach their full potential.

The importance of gender equality simply cannot be overstated, as women form half of the world population. In societies where women and girls are not treated as equals, they are often -

‘Tragically, the ones whose human rights are violated’- denied access to education, healthcare, and economic opportunities. This leads to a cycle of poverty and underdevelopment that not only affects women and girls but also their families, communities and nations as a whole. When this half of the population is held back, it becomes impossible to achieve sustainable development and lasting peace.

First and foremost it is important to reduce violence and abuse against women, if one is to enhance gender equality in a society. Gender-based violence is a pervasive problem in many societies and it is often fueled by the belief that men are superior to women: 30% of women have experienced intimate partner violence or non-partner sexual violence. That is 736 million women around the world (WHO 2018 global estimates). When women and girls are not treated as equals, they fall victim to violence, both within their homes and in public spaces. “Freedom cannot be achieved unless women have been emancipated from all kinds of oppression”(Nelson Mandela). By promoting gender

equality and changing attitudes towards women, we can help to reduce the incidence of violence and create safer, more peaceful societies.

Also governments need to come together and work in close cooperation with women's groups; this is the need of the hour especially in areas where tensions exist. Conflicts and wars see consequential rise in gender based violence. There can be increase in supply of women and girls to provide sexual services to the combatants. This eventually results in other effects like more sexual exploitation in post wartime; increase in the incidences of rape; forced or coerced prostitution even human trafficking. All this may be exacerbated due to destruction of institutions resulting from the conflicts.

Furthermore ensuring Gender equality means maximizing human potential. When women and girls are given the same opportunities as their male counterparts, they can reach their maximum capability and contribute to the society in meaningful ways. This not only benefits the individuals but also entire communities and nations. When women are able to participate fully in the economy, for example, they can help to drive economic growth and reduce poverty. When easy access to education and healthcare is provided, they can improve their own health and that of their families, which in turn leads to better outcomes for entire communities.

Finally, sexual equality is essential for promoting sustainable development. Empowering this half of the population and giving them the same opportunities as men and boys, can help to address some of the world's most pressing challenges such as climate change, poverty, and inequality. For example, when women are given

access to education and healthcare, they can better understand the impacts of climate change and take steps to mitigate them. When they are able to participate fully in the economy, they can help to create more sustainable and equitable societies.

As pointed out by Maya Angelou (American memoirist, poet and civil rights activist) "How important it is to celebrate our heroes and she-ros" To promote gender equality, it is essential to work towards changing attitudes and behaviors that perpetuate gender-based discrimination and violence. Supporting the men and boys in your life to embrace caretaking, emotional expression and other traditionally non-masculine traits, is as important as calling on your government to

strengthen legal frameworks, and help raise awareness about the GBV. "These abuses have continued because, for too long, the history of women has been a history of silence" (Hillary Clinton). It is also important to promote women's leadership and participation in decision-making processes, as well as to ensure that women have

equal access to resources and opportunities. It is a fundamental human right that must be protected and promoted in order to create a world where everyone has the opportunity to reach their full potential. By working towards gender equality, we can create a more just, equitable, and peaceful world for all.

Zahra Irfan | A I





Her fingertips had memorized every inch of me so she surely would be able to tell who I was by touch alone or at least that is what I thought. She had caressed my face always in her usual angelic way, and I was so glad to be back home for a moment, but the very next second my heart shattered into a million little pieces, knowing, the very memory had been erased from not only her fingertips, eyes, nose, mouth and even the most beautiful parts of her. How was it to happen? We were one and we could never be whole without each other. How do I make her remember? Were the past five years we spent experiencing life together vanishing into thin air?

All I wanted was for her to open her eyes, my little baby, my shining light and when that finally happened it genuinely felt like a miracle. I ran up to her, brushed her hair off her face and kissed her forehead, but her expression was blank, and I was afraid of my own fears. The sweetest creature, I carried for nine months. Taught how to walk and talk. Witnessed her thirty three years of life, filled with her successes and travails, and held her hand throughout. She did not remember me. But I Was a fighter. I was not going to give up my little girl. She will call me 'mom' again.

As I shut the laptop, grabbed the keys and drove to the hospital the words "lost her memory"

recurrently rang in my head. My partner in crime, with whom I shared all my feelings. The one who was my shelter from mom and dad after every mischief I did with my pals. Her blank looks, as she looked at me, her only brother, when I entered the hospital room put a stamp on the reality that she did not remember me anymore. Will she ever become my sister again?

As I rub sleep off my eyes, the space around me is noisy and concerned, I do not recognise it. Someone is holding onto my hand very tightly, afraid that I will let go. He seems to be a handsome middle aged man, and his expression is soft and endearing. He looks at me, like I am the only person left in the world and I wonder why. He seems so worried that I almost want to give him a hug and tell him everything is going to be alright but I am quickly reminded that he is a stranger so I just gently stroke his face reassuringly and instantly want to go back to sleep.

There is a woman in the distance who looks just like me but older. I wonder if we are related. There are whirring and beeping machines around me. My head aches and I instantly do not want to be here anymore. The woman sprints across the room to my bed and also looks perturbed and anxious. At the same time, she is also ecstatic to see me, and lights up as soon as our eyes meet. Her lips dwell on my forehead, but I am just so confused.

Days have passed. The middle aged man tries asking me questions while the woman, 'the mother', tells 'my brother' of how 'the accident' has made me forget everything and everyone. That person is here now. He asks me if I remember who he was. I reply 'No.'

More days have passed. My 'family' takes me home. They are always around me. They tell me that I will recover and everything will be alright again. There are anecdotes from 'the past'. I still do not know them, yet they are so loving and gentle. I feel like I love them too.

Two years and tireless efforts later, and every-

thing in between to try and bring back all those 'past memories' of who, where, what and why I am the way I am. I have given up. I have given up not because I am tired, but because I have realized that I am not whoever I was in the past or whatever I was before the accident. I have dreams, and that is all ... And yet I am what my family has made me into, a supported wife, a loved daughter and a cherished sister and the rest does not matter. What matters is the fact that I am deeply, passionately, unconditionally and eternally loved.

Rania Khan | A I

Why Should We Worry About Procrastination?

Let us start off by defining procrastination: it is the act of delaying or postponing responsibilities, because of anxiety, a need for perfectionism, or a sheer lack of willpower. The reasonings will vary from person to person, but everyone is affected by it, and with that, it is important to understand the damages caused by procrastination, as well as the tactics we can use to mitigate it.

Before we explore the issues created by procrastination, we should acknowledge the benefits. Procrastination gives short term rewards, such as a false peace of mind, a free break, and a feeling of less responsibilities to fulfill. As such, this will reduce anxiety for days, weeks, and probably even months. This is where the upsides end. The responsibilities will never disappear, until they pile up into an unmanageable ball of stress. It's like a snowball effect!

Procrastination can bring its share of social effects, like estranged interpersonal relationships. For example, colleagues not trusting you when every time you are late with your share of the work; reduction in your value because you fall behind the schedules and others feel their time is wasted; and whenever time you postpone doing important chores for

the family, it can be an irritant factor in a household and can lead to quarrels and disputes. All these factors can lead to loneliness, reduction in happiness and wellbeing; which can frequently lead to mental health issues such as stress, low self esteem, also elevated health issues.

As mentioned earlier, there can be many reasons for delaying the tasks, similarly many ways for treating it. For some, overcoming procrastination can be as simple as "stop being lazy" and for others, procrastination may be a symptom of a greater mental illness that should be treated. But for the 90% of people that are simply lazy, multiple tactics can help stop procrastination. These may include:

- Setting small daily goals that you want to meet
- Organizing your schedule
- Stop aiming for the full perfectionist route
- Have someone remove your distractions

At the end of the day, everybody already knows about the harms of procrastinating, and a lack of will power keeps people from attaining their goals. Understanding what works for you, and your daily habits will be the key to reducing this laziness that we all face.

Abdullah Ahsan Mian | A I

ARTWORK



Wania Zahra | A II

ARTWORK



Wania Zahra | A II

ARTWORK



Wania Zahra | A II

ARTWORK



Wania Zahra | A II

ARTWORK



Wania Zahra | A II

پاکستان میں آلودگی اور اس کا تدارک

آلودگی ایک ایسا مسئلہ ہے جس کے بارے میں آج کل بچے سے لے کر بوڑھے تک ہر کوئی آگاہ ہے لیکن کوئی بھی اس کی روک تھام کی طرف کوئی توجہ نہیں دیتا اور یہ مسئلہ اب پاکستان میں تو ایک عفریت کی شکل اختیار کر چکا ہے۔ اگر ہم نے جلد از جلد اس مسئلے پر قابو نہ پایا تو شاید نا صرف ہمارا مستقبل بلکہ خود ہمارا اپنا وجود بھی خطرے کا شکار ہو سکتا ہے۔

آلودگی کی بہت سی اقسام ہیں جیسے کہ فضائی آلودگی، زمینی آلودگی، آبی آلودگی اور شور کی آلودگی۔ فضائی آلودگی کی سب سے بڑی وجہ گاڑیوں اور جہازوں سے نکلنے والا دھواں ہے۔ اس کے علاوہ فیکٹریوں اور کارخانوں سے نکلنے والا دھواں بھی فضائی آلودگی کے اضافے کا سبب بنتا ہے۔ ہمارے کچھ شہروں میں تو یہ آلودگی کچھ اس حد تک بڑھ چکی ہے کہ اب سانس لینا بھی دشوار ہوتا جا رہا ہے۔

آبی آلودگی کی سب سے بڑی وجہ ہماری فیکٹریوں اور کارخانوں کا وہ فضلہ ہے جسے مناسب طریقے سے ٹھکانے نہیں لگایا جاتا اور وہ ندی نالوں سے ہوتا ہوا دریائوں اور پھر سمندر کا حصہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اس کی وجہ سے آبی حیات کا وجود خطرے کا شکار ہے۔ تیسری قسم کی آلودگی شور کی آلودگی ہے جو ہمیں مسلسل ذہنی مریض بنا رہی ہے۔ اس کی وجہ گاڑیوں کے ہارن کا بے جا اور متواتر استعمال ہے۔

اب یہ اشد ضروری ہو گیا ہے کہ ہم اس آلودگی کا کوئی حل ڈھونڈیں اور اسے ختم کرنے کی کوشش کریں۔ اس مقصد کے لئے حکومت اور عوام دونوں کو اپنا اپنا کردار ادا کرنا پڑے گا۔ حکومت کو چاہیے کہ شہروں میں پبلک ٹرانسپورٹ کا نظام متعارف کروائے تاکہ لوگ گاڑیوں کا استعمال کم سے کم کریں۔ یوں فضا سے دھوئیں کی مقدار بھی یقیناً کم ہوگی۔ حکومت کو کارخانوں اور فیکٹریوں کے مالکان کو قانونی طریقے سے مجبور کرنا چاہیے کہ وہ اپنے کارخانوں کے دھوئیں کو قابو میں کریں اور ایسا ایندھن استعمال کریں جس سے دھواں کم سے کم نکلے۔ اور وہ چیمنیوں کا استعمال کریں تاکہ دھوئیں سے مضر صحت مواد کو ختم کیا جاسکے۔ عوام کو بھی اپنی عاداتیں تبدیل کرنی چاہیں۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم جگہ جگہ گندگی نہ پھیلائیں بلکہ کوڑا کرکٹ مخصوص جگہوں پر ہی پھینکیں اور زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگائیں۔ اگر ان باتوں پر سختی سے عمل کیا جائے تو اُمید ہے کہ اس مسئلے پر کسی نہ کسی حد تک قابو پایا جاسکتا ہے۔

عبداللہ یونس | اے ٹو

پاکستان میں سیر و سیاحت کو کیسے بڑھایا جائے؟

پاکستان دنیا کے کسی بھی خوبصورت اور قدرتی مناظر سے بھرپور ملک سے کم نہیں ہے لیکن بد قسمتی کی بات ہے کہ اس ملک میں آج تک سیر و سیاحت کی طرف کوئی خاص توجہ نہیں دی گئی۔ حالانکہ اس ملک میں چار موسم پائے جاتے ہیں اور یہاں زمینی تنوع بھی بہت زیادہ ہے۔ کہیں میدان ہیں تو کہیں صحرا، کہیں خوبصورت اور آسمان سے باتیں کرتے پہاڑ ہیں تو کہیں سمندر اور دریا! اس قدرتی تنوع اور خوبصورتی کی وجہ سے یہاں سیاحت کو فروغ دے کر زرمبادلہ کمایا جاسکتا ہے۔ پاکستان میں سیر و سیاحت بہت ہی چھوٹے پیمانے پر محدود ہو کر رہ گئی ہے۔

ہمارے وطن میں سیاحت کے فروغ نہ پانے کی بہت سی وجوہات ہیں جن میں سے ایک وجہ یہ ہے کہ غیر ملکی سیاح یہاں آنے سے ڈرتے ہیں۔ اس کی وجہ پاکستان میں امن و امان کی صورت حال ہے۔ آئے دن دہشت گردی کے واقعات اور بم دھماکے اس خوف کی فضا کو اور زیادہ تقویت دیتے ہیں۔ چوری، ڈکیتی جیسے واقعات تو شہروں میں دیکھنے میں آتے ہیں۔ جب ان واقعات کی خبریں میڈیا میں آتی ہیں تو سیاح ایسے ممالک میں جانے سے کتراتے ہیں۔ اگر ہم اپنے ملک میں سیر و سیاحت کو آگے بڑھانا چاہتے ہیں تو ہمیں سب سے پہلے یہاں امن و امان قائم کرنا ہوگا۔ جب ملک میں امن اور سکون ہوگا تو معیشت کے ساتھ ساتھ سیاحت بھی ترقی کرے گی۔ دنیا میں پاکستان کے متعلق غلط سوچ پائی جاتی ہے۔ اس سوچ کو بھی بدلنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

ہماری حکومتوں نے بھی سیاحت کے شعبے کو بہت زیادہ نظر انداز کیا ہے۔ یہاں کی خوبصورت جگہوں کے بارے میں کوئی خاص معلومات دنیا کے سیاحوں کو دستیاب نہیں ہیں۔ سیاحوں کو اندازہ ہی نہیں کہ اس ملک میں کون کون سی جگہیں دیکھنے کے لائق ہیں۔ جو سیاحتی مقامات پاکستان میں موجود ہیں وہاں تک مناسب سڑکوں کا نہ ہونا اور عوام کا وہاں گندگی پھیلانا بھی ایک عنصر ہے جو سیاحوں کی حوصلہ شکنی کرتا ہے۔ پاکستان میں بہت سے تاریخی مقامات بھی پائے جاتے ہیں جو کہ حکومتی عدم دلچسپی کی وجہ سے بری حالت کا شکار ہیں۔ حکومت کو ان کی مرمت اور ترمیم و آرائش کی طرف توجہ دینی چاہیے۔ سیاحتی مقامات پر ہوٹلوں کی حالت کو بھی بہتر بنانے کی ضرورت ہے۔ امن و امان کی صورت حال کو بہتر بنائے بغیر سیاحوں کو پاکستان کی سیر کرنے کی ترغیب نہیں دی جاسکتی۔ نجی شعبے کو بھی حکومت کے ساتھ مل کر اپنا کردار ادا کرنا چاہیے۔

رامن ہارون | اے ٹو

پاکستان میں مشترکہ خاندان ٹوٹ پھوٹ کا شکار

پاکستان کا مشترکہ خاندانی نظام ایک برسوں پرانی روایت کا حصہ ہے۔ یہ روایت ہمارے آباؤ اجداد سے چلی آرہی ہے مگر اب یہ روایت دم توڑ رہی ہے اور اس میں کوئی خوبصورتی باقی نہیں رہی۔ پرانے وقتوں میں گھر کا ایک سربراہ ہوتا تھا جو گھر کا سارا نظام چلاتا تھا۔ اُسی کا فیصلہ آخری فیصلہ ہوتا تھا اور گھر کا ہر فرد بنا سوچے سمجھے اُس کی ہر بات پر عمل کرتا تھا۔ گھر میں ہر وقت رونق لگی رہتی تھی اور ہر ایک شخص دوسرے انسان کے ساتھ محبت اور خلوص سے پیش آتا تھا۔

وقت بدلنے کے ساتھ ساتھ خاندانی نظام بھی بدلتا چلا گیا اور اب یہ حالت ہے کہ پاکستان میں یہ روایتی خاندانی نظام ٹوٹ پھوٹ کا شکار ہے۔ اگر تو پرانی روایت کو برقرار رکھا جاتا تو یہ نظام آج بھی اُس طرح کا ہی ہوتا جس کے بارے میں ہم کتابوں میں پڑھتے آرہے ہیں۔ اس نظام کی بربادی کی سب سے بڑی وجہ یہ ہے کہ ہر کسی کو گھر چلانے کی خواہش ہوتی ہے اور جب کوئی ایک شخص گری پر بیٹھ جاتا ہے تو دوسرے لوگ اس سے خواہ مخواہ حسد کرنے لگتے ہیں اور اُس کے فیصلوں پر عمل کرنے سے کتراتے ہیں۔ ایک اور بڑی اہم وجہ یہ ہے کہ آج کل لوگوں میں برداشت کا مادہ بالکل ہی ختم ہو گیا ہے۔ اگر گھر میں کوئی معمولی سا بھی لڑائی جھگڑا ہو جائے تو ایک دوسرے کی شکل سے نفرت شروع کر دیتے ہیں اور بدتمیزی سے پیش آنا شروع ہو جاتے ہیں اور یوں بات بڑھ جاتی ہے۔ نتیجہ یہ نکلتا ہے کہ یا تو ایک دوسرے سے لڑائیاں ہی لڑتے رہیں یا پھر کچھ لوگ یہ خاندان چھوڑ کر الگ ہو جاتے ہیں اور علیحدہ رہنا شروع کر دیتے ہیں۔

اسی طرح اگر دو خاندانوں کے بچوں میں کوئی لڑائی جھگڑا ہو جائے تو اُن کے والدین بھی آپس میں اُلجھ پڑتے ہیں اور نتیجہ یقیناً برا ہی نکلتا ہے۔ اگر آج بھی یہ سب فیصلے گھر کے کسی بڑے سے کروائے جائیں تو لازمی طور پر خاندان میں امن و امان ہوگا۔ بعض اوقات تو یوں بھی ہوتا ہے کہ ایک گھر میں کوئی سے دو لوگ کسی تیسرے کی برائی شروع کر دیتے ہیں اور یوں اس بیچارے کو کچل کر ہی رکھ دیتے ہیں۔

اگر ہم چاہتے ہیں کہ اس نظام کو قائم رکھنا ہے اور آئندہ آنے والی نسلوں تک پہنچانا ہے تو پھر یہ ضروری ہے کہ ہم کو بہت جدوجہد کرنی پڑے گی۔ لوگوں کو اپنے دلوں سے حسد اور کدورت جیسے جذبات ختم کرنا ہوں گے۔ لوگوں کو اپنے رویوں میں تبدیلی لانا ہوگی۔ تب ہی وہ ایک مشترکہ خاندانی نظام میں رہ سکیں گے۔ آپس میں بھائی چارہ قائم کرنا ہوگا تب ہی سب بھائی آپس میں مل جل کر رہ سکیں گے ورنہ اس کے بغیر تو اس خاندانی نظام میں رہنا تقریباً ناممکن ہے۔

اگر ان باتوں پر عمل کیا جائے تو شاید پاکستان میں مشترکہ خاندانی نظام کو بچایا جاسکے۔ لیکن فی الحال تو یہ خاندانی نظام بہت بُری طرح ٹوٹ پھوٹ کا شکار ہے اور بظاہر یہی لگتا ہے کہ اب شاید یہ نظام نہ بچ پائے۔

عبدالنواب | اے ٹو

خواتین کا عالمی دن

پاکستانی ثقافت میں تہواروں کی اہمیت

پاکستان کی ثقافت میں تہواروں کو بہت اہمیت حاصل ہے۔ یہاں پر ہر تہوار خوشی کا سبب بنتا ہے اور ہر کوئی اس میں پورے دل و جان سے بھرپور انداز سے شرکت کرتا ہے۔ ہمارے ملک میں موسمی اور مذہبی تہوار منائی جاتے ہیں۔ موسمی تہواروں میں بسنت اور بیساکھی بھی شامل ہیں لیکن اب بسنت کو تو نظر لگ چکی ہے لیکن اب بھی مذہبی تہوار پورے جذبے سے منائے جاتے ہیں۔ سب سے زیادہ منائے جانے والے تہوار عید الفطر اور عید الضحیٰ کے تہوار ہیں۔ رمضان کا مہینہ بھی اب کسی تہوار سے کم نہیں ہوتا۔

اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہم مسلمانوں کے لئے دو تہوار بہت اہتمام سے بنائے ہیں۔ عید الفطر رمضان کے مہینے کے اختتام پر منائی جاتی ہے جبکہ عید الضحیٰ حضرت ابراہیم اور حضرت اسماعیل کی قربانی کی یاد میں منائی جاتی ہے۔ رمضان کے مہینے کے روازے بھی دل و جان سے رکھے جاتے ہیں۔ اس مہینے کی کتنی اہمیت ہے اس کا اندازہ اس بات سے لگایا جاسکتا ہے کہ رمضان کے آنے سے قبل ہی اس کی تیاریاں شروع ہو جاتی ہیں۔ ہر کوئی اپنے گھر کے باورچی خانے کو کھانے پینے کے سامان سے بھر لیتا ہے اور پورے مہینے انہی اشیاء سے سحری اور افطاری کا اہتمام کیا جاتا ہے۔ ہر کوئی بڑے شوق سے روزہ رکھتا ہے اور خوب اہتمام سے کھولتا ہے۔ ہر پاکستانی مسلمان خلوص نیت سے عبادت کرتا ہے اور ان کاموں سے دور رہتا ہے جن کے کرنے سے اسلام میں منع فرمایا گیا ہے۔ اس مہینے میں امیر لوگ زکوٰۃ نکالتے ہیں اور اپنے غریب بہن بھائیوں کو دل کھول کر خیرات بھی دیتے ہیں۔

رمضان کے مہینے کے ساتھ ساتھ لوگ اپنی عید کی بھی تیاریاں شروع کر دیتے ہیں۔ جیسے ہی عید کا چاند نظر آتا ہے تو چاند رات کا منظر بھی دیکھنے کا قابل ہوتا ہے۔ ہر کوئی اپنی اپنی تیاری میں لگا ہوتا ہے۔ لوگ کبھی کسی دکان کا رخ کرتے ہیں تو کبھی کسی دکان کا۔ ہر بازار میں لوگوں کی بھیڑ لگ جاتی ہے۔ کبھی اس دکان پر دکاندار اور گاہک کے درمیان تو تو میں میں ہو رہی ہوتی ہے تو کبھی دوسری دکان پر۔ لوگ بازاروں میں چلتے پھرتے، چیزیں خریدتے اور خوش گپیاں کرتے دکھائی دیتے ہیں۔ چاند رات کا نظارہ دیکھنے والا ہوتا ہے کیونکہ لوگ اپنی خریداری سے اس رات کو چار چاند لگا دیتے ہیں۔ ہر ایک کی یہی خواہش اور تمنا ہوتی ہے کہ وہ سب سے اچھی چیزیں عید کے لئے خریدے۔

عید والے دن تو اور ہی پیارا نظارہ ہوتا ہے۔ ہر کوئی صبح جلدی جلدی اٹھتا ہے اور عید کی نماز کی تیاری شروع کر دیتا ہے۔ عید کی نماز پڑھنے کے بعد رشتہ داروں سے میل ملاقات کا کام شروع ہو جاتا ہے۔ لڑکے بالے اور لڑکیاں خوب سچ سنور کر اپنے والدین سے عیدی لیتے ہیں اور پھر اپنے قریبی رشتہ داروں کے گھر دعوت پر جاتے ہیں۔ اس موقع پر اچھے سے اچھے پکوان پکائے جاتے ہیں اور

لوگ خوب سیر ہو کر کھاتے ہیں۔

عید الاضحیٰ پر بھی ایسا ہی منظر نظر آتا ہے۔ کوئی خوب تیار ہوتا ہے۔ صبح صبح ہی عید کی نماز پڑھی جاتی ہے اور اس کے بعد قربانی کی جاتی ہے۔ لوگ قربانی کا گوشت اپنے رشتہ داروں اور غریب غرباء میں تقسیم کیا جاتا ہے۔

اللہ تعالیٰ نے یہ سب تہوار ہمارے لئے اس لئے بنائے ہیں کہ ان سے ہماری آپس میں محبت اور چاہت میں اضافہ ہوتا ہے۔ ان تہواروں کی ہماری ثقافت میں بہت اہمیت ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم ان تہواروں کے موقع پر غریب لوگوں اور قریبی عزیز غریب رشتہ داروں کا خاص خیال رکھیں اور ان کو بھی ان تہواروں کی خوشی میں شریک کریں۔

زارا خالد | اے ون



خواتین کا عالمی دن

خواتین کا عالمی دن ہر سال آٹھ مارچ کو دنیا بھر میں خواتین کی سماجی، اقتصادی، تہذیبی اور سیاسی کامیابیوں کی یاد میں منایا جاتا ہے۔ یہ ایک ایسا دن ہے جس دن اس کامیابی کو تسلیم کیا گیا کہ صنفی طور پر عورتیں مردوں سے کم نہیں ہیں بلکہ مردوں کے مساوی ہیں۔ اس دن ہمیں مردوں اور عورتوں دونوں کو اس حقیقت سے آگاہ کرنے کی ضرورت ہے کہ اب عورت مردوں کے پاؤں کی جوتی نہیں بلکہ اس کے برابر حقوق کی حقدار بن چکی ہے۔

اس سال یعنی 2023 میں خواتین کے عالمی دن کا موضوع #Choose to Challenge تھا۔ اس کا مقصد یہ تھا کہ عورتوں کو اس قابل کیا جائے کہ وہ صنفی عدم مساوات، صنفی تعصب اور اپنے خلاف ہونے والی سازشوں کو چیلنج کر سکیں اور نئی جامع دنیا بنانے کی کوشش کریں جہاں عورتوں کے حقوق کا بھرپور تحفظ ہو۔ اس کا ایک اور مقصد یہ بھی تھا کہ لوگ جمود کو چیلنج کریں نا انصافی کے خلاف آواز اٹھائیں، تبدیلی لانے کے لئے پہلے سے موجود روایتی تصورات کو بھی چیلنج کریں۔

خواتین کا پہلا عالمی دن 1911 میں منایا گیا تھا اور تب سے یہ ہر سال انتہائی جوش اور جذبے کے ساتھ منایا جاتا ہے۔ کئی سالوں کا سفر کرنے کے بعد اب یہ دن خواتین کی عالمی سطح پر کامیابیوں کو منانے اور صنفی مساوات پر زور دینے کے ساتھ ساتھ ایک عالمی تحریک کی شکل اختیار کر چکا ہے۔ اس دن ان شراکتوں کو تسلیم کرنا چاہیے جو اب تک خواتین نے معاشرے میں کی ہیں۔ اس ساری پیش رفت کے باوجود ابھی صنفی مساوات کو مکمل طور پر حاصل کرنے اور اپنے حقوق کو پہچاننے میں بہت وقت لگے گا اور تب تک حقوق کی یہ جنگ جاری رہے گی۔

دنیا بھر میں خواتین کو کام کی جگہ، تعلیم، سیاست اور اپنی روزمرہ زندگیوں میں امتیازی سلوک اور عدم مساوات کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے۔

خواتین کے غربت کا شکار ہونے، گھریلو تشدد کا شکار ہونے اور صحت کی دیکھ بھال اور تعلیم تک محدود رسائی کے امکانات زیادہ ہیں۔
خواتین کے عالمی دن ہمیں یہ یاد رکھنا چاہیے کہ صنفی مساوات کا حصول صرف خواتین کا ہی مسئلہ نہیں بلکہ انسانی حقوق کا مسئلہ ہے۔ صنفی
مساوات کی اس لڑائی میں مردوں اور لڑکوں کو بھی بھرپور شرکت کرنی چاہیے اور ایک ایسی دنیا تشکیل دینے کی کوشش کرنی چاہیے جس
میں صنفی عدم مساوات، گھریلو تشدد اور صنفی امتیازی سلوک کا خاتمہ کیا جاسکے۔
آئیے ہم سب عورتوں کے اس عالمی دن کے موقع پر یہ عہد کریں کہ ہم صنفی عدم مساوات کو چیلنج کرنے کا انتخاب کریں گے تاکہ ہر کسی
کے ساتھ اس کی صنف سے قطع نظر عزت اور احترام کا سلوک کیا جاسکے۔

ایمان نزمیرمیاں | اے ون





SENIOR SCHOOL

Munisah Faizan | OI S BII



TOKYO

The powdery pink, soft sakura that crafted a ceiling of flowers over the winding path welcomed me into Tokyo, Japan. A sweet fragrance from these cherry blossoms enveloped me as they brushed past and caressed my face softly. In sharp contrast, the cherry trees' trunks and branches were a harsh chocolate brown color. The branches seemed to lean over the path as if reaching out to the water. As the wind blew, the branches swayed from left to right while flowers danced as they fell softly towards the ground. This airport was the most welcoming and beautiful airport I have ever seen.

Outside the airport, the well organized roads brim with Pacific movement: lazy cars and bulky jeeps. The people chattered softly on the sidewalks. The most significant and eye-catching thing on the roads of Japan were the 3d billboards that made realistic illusions. Sharp, clean roads, aesthetic buildings and hospitable civilians filled the horizon. As I walked my way across the streets I was lucky to find a taxi that had driven to my hotel.

The taxi made my travel time much less and I checked in when the sun was setting. Inside

the welcoming matte black doors sprawled the different types of places for entertainment. I felt like I wouldn't even have to leave the hotel for the next five days as it fulfilled all my needs and wants that I demanded the day for. From sports fields, movie theaters, restaurants and incredible views including: the Japanese sunset and crystal clear blue lakes, this hotel had everything.

Outside dappled sunlight speckled and sprayed this winding, lovely path. Pewter gray polished pebbles littered the path. Their bumpy but yet smooth presence massaged my feet. Winding away, far into the hazy distance the wind seemed to know exactly where it was heading. Tweet! Tweet! Perched on various branches, white cotton birds sang a merry chorus.

The lake, like glass, mirrored the pink clouds and the purple and gold of the sky. Nature was at its finest and quietest. All the people gathered to enjoy the sunset. The sky was a masterpiece, its colors blurring harmoniously. The night dethroned the day and the city of Tokyo fell into its deep sleep.

Syed Muezuiddin | OI S A



A Lifetime Experience

It was a lovely day! I could hear the birds chirping. The sky looked gorgeous, filled with various sized and shaped clouds. It was a peaceful and tranquil expanse with the cars honking, birds chirping and the ocean waves. It was my third time travelling alone and I came to the peaceful, clean, serene and beautiful country: Singapore!

As I was being driven from the airport to my hotel, I observed that the people on the streets were very joyful and willing to help. I decided that the first place I was going to visit in Singapore was most definitely the world famous food streets. I heard laughter and the sweet voice of birds. I smelt the delightful food on the food stalls such as: sweet corn, candy floss, chicken cutlets, ice-cream and much more. I saw a gigantic skateboarding park. There were many children playing joyfully. I felt so motivated and happy when I saw the joyful sights. I pulled down my window and felt the cool breeze. My hair flew back instigating a strange sense of freedom in me.

I saw tall buildings along the way. I was on the highway where I could see all the buildings and monuments on both sides. There were many shops on the ground floor of the buildings. People were sitting and enjoying snacks while talking to their friends. There was a bridge we passed by. The scenic beauty was absolutely stunning, enclosing a marvellous lake underneath. At last, after a

beautiful journey I arrived at my hotel ready to feel free and visit every corner of Singapore!

There was a gigantic window in my room. I could see the lake I saw earlier. There were children with their parents, flying kites near the lake. There was a park right next to my hotel where several families were having picnics while spending quality time together. The sun was shining with the birds singing and flying around. It was like the birds were spreading all the joy and happiness in the sky as well as on the ground. There were stalls of food in the park. Some children were riding their bikes while some were reading. There were some of them who were just busy eating. Honestly, if I were in the park with my family, I would be the only one busy eating while everyone else would be playing. I mean how can you resist eating such delicious picnic food.

Considering all this, I thought to myself that this would probably be the best trip I ever had in my whole life. I was so exhausted due to all the preparation for the exams I had in my last year of university. This trip was very much looked-for. It felt like all my stress was taken away by the birds. I felt free, relaxed, joyful, relieved and simply happy. Even though the scenery was beautiful and all, the first thing I did when I reached my hotel room was to sleep. I mean it was way overdue!

Fatima Azhar | OI S B I

IT'S OKAY TO SAY NO.

Sam arrived at the top of the mountain in his car; the area was full of speed cars. People were lying down in small tents, to take shelter from the scorching hot sun. Sam was a usual visitor. He came to spectate the races and socialize, but never raced. He had never been challenged or asked to race, and secretly deep down, he hoped he was never asked. He had been a part of the community for almost 2 years now, coming a few times a week.

As Sam arrived at the track, he found out that one of the drivers couldn't arrive and they needed one more person. They scoured the crowd in an attempt to find someone with a nice car. They came across Sam and asked him to race. Everyone turned their eyes towards Sam. It would be a disgrace to deny the challenge, but the sensible option. Sam had never raced and had no experience racing, especially on a dangerous track like this. But peer pressure got to him and he nodded, head bowed down. He made his way to the start of the track, unaware of what a dooming decision he had made.

The cars were parked up, ready to race. The track was a dangerous one, with rocky steep slopes and sharp turns. First one down the mountain would be victorious. The cars were revving up the engines during the count-

down, and took off with lightning speed as the man shot an air gun. Sam maintained a relatively slow and steady speed at the beginning but feared he would be disliked for this. So he sped up his car to a dangerous speed. He gradually started taking over a few cars. He had gotten to 4th position. He was going at a dangerously high speed and the track was getting real tricky right about now. All the other cars had slowed down their speed, but Sam increased it. Having no experience he didn't anticipate the dangerous track ahead. His car started jolting up and down and rugged rocks scraped the parts under his car, which could easily pop a pipe or a tire, and sure enough that is what had happened. Just as Sam had to take a sharp turn, he slammed his brakes to slow the speed but it had no effect. The car was in constant motion and couldn't be stopped until it flew over the edge of the cliff. The car tumbled down the mountain, ending up in a total wreck when it reached the bottom of the mountain. How could all of this have been avoided? Only if Sam had said 'No' and not given in peer pressure, then his young death could have been avoided.

Ramin Hassan Bhatti | OI S B I



A NIGHT TO REMEMBER

The horse's feet were all inches deep in thick snow, and the snowstorm winds felt like a ton of weight pushing against them, but they kept going. Out of the four abled men in the group, only one had a horse healthy enough to scout forward, and that was Barney. Barney pulled through the storm. Despite sitting on the horse, he felt heavy on his knees, and he might have been just as tired as his horse. He was still wearing the clothes from the bank heist, and he was absolutely freezing. After some time of moving through the storm, he saw a shady figure approaching. He moved his hand to his gun holster, despite there being no bullets. He remembered the last time he threatened someone with an unloaded gun, he remembered how it all started in the first place.

It started three weeks ago, in the summer breeze of Oregon. We'd been doing small jobs for the past couple years, but it never amassed too much. We'd been eyeing the state bank for months at that point. Our camp was just outside Portland, hidden in the thick tall trees. The camp always reminded me of my homeland. The tall conifer trees, the smell of summer, the cold breezes and the abundance of small chickens all felt like Virginia again. Our leader,

John, would always have his camp set up first whenever we moved. His camp would be in the center, and would be the fanciest of tents. Mine would have a cloth roof and two walled areas. My tent was one of two tents which actually had an elevated bed. Despite the sheets being torn and wood being where a mattress should be, it still felt like the most comfortable bed in the world. The grass was always a golden color, and the campfire in the middle would have coffee brewing every morning. There were three other men; Micah, George and Sonny. All of them had identical tents. They would always complain about the fact that they've slept in the same old tents since 1910, but John would always have the same response:

"You're just getting soft." John responded.

But this time Micah said something else "No it's not about getting soft it's about the scores. We're not getting anywhere, and we all know the bank job is gonna need months more, at least".

"So what are you suggesting?" said John, intrigued.

"In nine days, there will be a boat passing by on its route to Alaska. This boat is loaded to the brim with army payroll. We don't need the bank, it's easy money." responded Micah,

in a giddy and eager tone.

"I'm listening."

The man from the shadow came closer. The white hair, long beard, the jet black clothes fit for a heist, it was John.

"John, why are you scouting ahead? I thought you were resting in the caravan?" Barney asked, intrigued.

John replied "I thought I could also help a bit. I'm sure my horse can move for just a bit longer. Besides that, I found a good shack just up there. It seems empty,"

"I'll call the rest of them," said Barney.

Nine days had passed, and the day had finally come. We had rented a smaller boat and a captain, who would ride us to the ferry and help us get in. We would steal the army

payroll and run, but for some reason, Micah decided four men just wasn't enough. John and I strolled into town a few days earlier for the job, and there we met Davidson. We accepted him into the gang. Everybody wholeheartedly embraced him into the gang, but I was always wary. Inside my pocket were three magazines each with eight bullets. It wasn't required, but we messed up far too many scores. We all sat in the smaller boat, and sailed to a window on the boat. We all climbed in, but when it was Dave's turn, he suddenly swung his gun towards the captain and shot him. Before we could process his strange action, he sailed the boat away.

Ismael Javed | OI S A

What Would The World Look Like If There Was True Gender Equality? How Would It Differ From Today's World?



The world today has advanced to many things and specifically gender related notions. Gender equality is a very controversial topic, given that many people support or are against it. If gender equality was a rough image in your brain, it would surely be full of chaos and maybe at some point, discrimina-

tion. Equality between men and women has been a debatable opinion because well everyone's minds work in a different way. You can see this topic being mentioned in every possible environment or field, politics, military economics, and even personal life, not to forget, education.

The world is full of discrimination, mostly women face this. This is actually part of politics which will come first in this essay. Women have been fighting for their rights, ever since they noticed the favor of men over women. This had been happening since the 1600s and 1700, even possibly before. In a women's perspective, men have always had a higher position in politics. May it be Mayor, Prime minister, president, etc. These positions contribute a lot to the political status of a country as ample things have to be managed and taken care of. If this was not the case, I'm sure women would stop their

ute to this level, both genders work together and form decisions double-sided and come up with a decent solution in order to make the economy, work. Economics does not need a specific gender to be dealt with.

Thirdly, comes the rights and position of genders in the educational field. Women always got discriminated in this field the most. People thought that there was no point in providing education to women and giving them the chance to study, Whereas, the world today and years before, women did get opportunities in the work field by the amount of education provided to them.



Women contributed and invented many useful and beneficial terms. Studying is key to a bright future, and women made sure they got the same level as men did. Men never encountered an issue during these times but it was not the same with women.

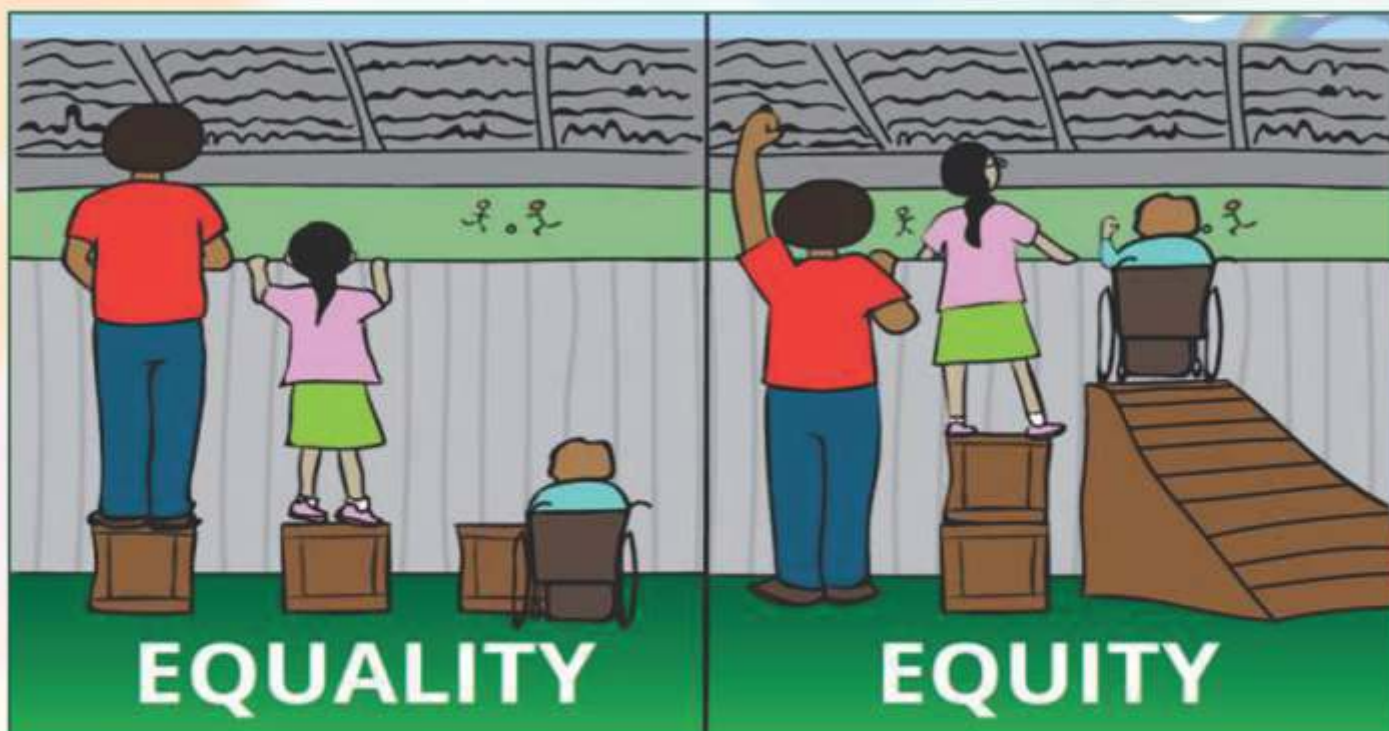
resentment to the unfair rights. Not to mention, the men would resist, but eventually it would be normal.

Then comes the military status. Visibly in today's world, men had multiple places in the army but fortunately, women started to get selected for the military too. Women who are in the army even post their experience on social media as it benefits their rights and builds an effective career. Men and women (in some areas), have separate campuses for their own gender.

Coming to economics, women barely got any say back in the day. If women got to contrib-

Lastly, even in everyday life, women still face unfair rights but the world is advancing and the positives are increasing. At this point, women don't have to worry as much as they had to before. Many women have used their voice on their social media platforms to completely end one-sided rights. Since the world today is so focused on social media, famous influencers are starting movements and spreading awareness of gender rights. We should all help in this for a better and effective environment.

Pareesa Arbab Khan | OI S A



Equality Versus Equity

People's contribution to society both ethically and economically will lead to the prosperity and development of the community, and this is only conceivable if everyone is given a fair and just chance and an equal opportunity.

Two globally discussed matters are equality and equity, where equality is a more renowned subject than equity.

Equality is ensuring that irrespective of the color, race, religion, or culture of people, none should have fewer chances than others. It involves looking at everyone in the same manner, however, does not consider the needs and requirements of each and every individual. Everyone should get an equal opportunity to make the most of their life and have the right to raise their voice. Equity on the other hand refers to justice and fairness and involves treating each individual according to his needs and requirements. A standard difference is that equality refers to providing the same resources and opportunities to people and is the most desired outcome of the whole community whereas

equity means providing resources based on specific, individual needs.

For example, a student experiencing difficulties in studies is likely to need more attention and individualized instruction from an instructor than a student who does not experience learning difficulties. This is equity and is fairer as not everyone will require the same assistance and ministrations of the instructor as others. Equality would be giving equal time to all pupils.

In conclusion, equality and equity are two sides of the same coin. Equality is treating everyone the same regardless of need, while equity is treating people differently and is dependent on need.

Albeit both promote fairness, I believe equity is more important as it recognizes the different conditions of each person and apportions the same resources and opportunities needed to produce an equal result. It treats people after understanding that the resources, benefits, and burdens are met based on the derived differences.

Mysha Farooq | OI H

The Calling

People constantly preaching the right path, whilst others start forgetting about God's wrath. You never know what a person means till you experience it first hand, the creator who created sun, snow, and sand.

Looking for life's meaning through those around, God's love was never lost, it just needs to be found. A connection from the soul to what lies above, practice what you preach and do what you love.

What's felt from the heart cannot be explained by the tongue,
as your body continues to grow old, your passions are what keep you young.

Looking for the answers without understanding the questions, people are really just giving invalid suggestions.

Searching for the ultimate meaning of your existence, battling your demons also known as the strongest type of resistance.

Trying to fight for the truth.

However in the end it really is an eye for an eye a tooth for a tooth.

Sonia Raza | OII H

The Confessions Of The Inner Voice

Different people bring out different sides, some are there to laugh whilst other to confide.

You either crave a person or you crave the way they made you feel, that's a secret you



never reveal.

Aren't humans all then beautiful creatures, full of emotions, thoughts and appealing features.

A variation of different memories roaming freely in our heads, tears either happy or sad constantly being shed.

Letting the world spin and never getting dizzy, constantly figuring out the meaning of life's ups and downs, always busy.

Thoughts are never said aloud unless they have definition but then again the purpose of us living is always going to be a mission

Sonia Raza | OII H

How Serene Is The Colour Blue!



Blue tastes like sweet blueberries on a cool day
Like the cool waves crashing with the bay
Blue is the colour of the vast sky above us
and the huge ocean down

Like the blue cars on the road downtown
Blue smells like a freshly bloomed flower

Which enlightens a man's brain power

Blue makes people sad when alone

Like hurt people moan

Blue reminds of something very bright and colorful

Just like the forget me nots sight

Blue reminds me of silence and calm

Like the feeling of glossy balm

Fatima Faisal | OI S B I



A SECOND HOME

Hogwarts: my home away from home. When I picked up the first book of the Harry Potter series written by the legendary J.K Rowling, I had no clue how attached I would grow to words on paper as fast as I did- and I am eternally grateful for the void this magical dimension was able to fill for me. When I first stumbled across the series, I decided it was worth a shot to read it, or rather to jump into its magical wizarding world, famously known as Hogwarts- located at the heart of the dense, forbidden forest; concealing secrets far beyond the comprehension of something as feeble as the human mind. Hogwarts has always had a way to crawl into my deepest desires, leaving me with an unexplainable longing of being there. I imagine walking down the halls of the prestigious school, the dim flames of the torches illuminating the uncovered wonders otherwise unseen. As I look out the window, the world goes quiet for a second- with only the thumping of my racing heart audible. Transported from a sunny morning to the gloomy, rainy evenings at Hogwarts; the

Great Lake beside it dark- with mysteries awaiting to be unravelled thousands of feet beneath it. The whispers and echoes seem to come from within the walls themselves, the candle-lit classrooms, the sense of security, safety- home. This was where I belonged. As nightfall blanketed the sky, the clusters of stars filled the sky, replacing the absence of the scorching morning sun. Gazing up at them mesmerisingly with the light breeze just enough to send a chill down my spine- I could lay there for eternity with no worries, just blankness drowning out reality. It was as if everything had been in hold for just a moment, the chirping of crickets filling the air. When compared to the utter chaos and conflict of something as evil as reality- Hogwarts has quite literally always been my escape, a breath of fresh air. If I were given the chance between sunny mornings or the chance to go to Hogwarts, I'd certainly be as nocturnal as the majestic owl residing in one the many towers and turrets of the Hogwarts castle.

Anaya Ghuman | OI S B II



The Basement Of Darkness

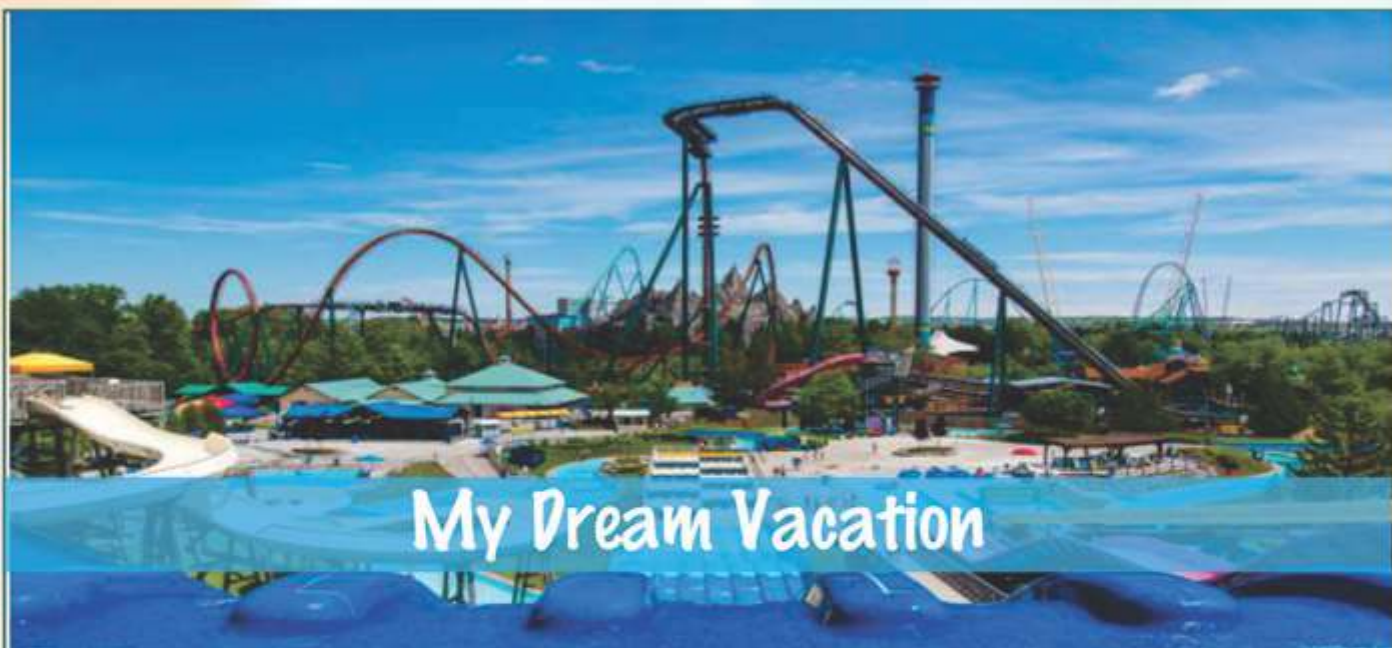
That was when I knew I was in trouble, I knew it. It was such a gloomy and perfect day in the morning and now I'm stuck in this horrendous principal's office. It looks about a hundred years old, but I guess you've got to live with it. I woke up in the morning all fresh and happy. I always start my mornings with a positive note and I get a notification from my app which shows a positive quote and makes me feel amazing.... weird how I got excited from a notification coming from a computer. Well that's okay... smiling in the morning is a healthy way to start your day. Later on, I did my morning routine and got ready for school. As soon as I saw my friends walk by I ran towards them to greet them, ignoring the breakfast ready for me on the table.

We walked to school together and we started our day with a double biology lesson which really pissed me off but I thanked God as soon as it was over. We saw some of the seniors setting up a scavenger hunt with a prize of \$50 for whoever found the missing item first, which were a couple of important documents. My friend Linda had this idea in which we would go to the basement of the

school which was abandoned but my friends have an adventurous personality, so there was no stopping them. As we went into the basement, the atmosphere got darker, dustier and way scarier than when it was before. It felt like a stormy night inside my stomach as we heard someone downstairs, which made my heart drop. Drops of water from the ceiling and clattering noises from a room inside. There was a sudden noise which made a hole in my stomach because of horror but it was my principal who was screaming "COME OUT OF THERE!" I ran upstairs shaken by the experience and we soon got into trouble.

We got detention and were forced to do our math homework at least ten times and had also called our parents as we were strictly warned not to go in there. Everyone was horrified and traumatized as we all know.. No one shall go into that basement without protection or those with a weak heart.

Mahnoor Azam | OI S B II



My Dream Vacation

Since my childhood I had been dreaming of a place that would be truly magical, full of fun and adventure. Just like all other kids, I had always been fond of cartoon animation and motion pictures; my favorite ones being Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck, Pluto, Winnie the Pooh and Peter Pan. I was so fond of all these characters that I read books about them and collected figures whenever I got a chance.

I had always fantasized about how this place looked like. All my friends that got the chance to visit this wonderland had explained it as a heaven for all kids in their young age. All the details I heard about Disney World just made me even more eager to visit this amazing place.

I dreamt about all the fantastic and scary rides all night long. Recently, our family friends had been to this wonderland and told us that there wasn't only one theme park but four theme parks in all! I was very excited after hearing this and this made me wonder how massive this theme park actually was. The most exciting park my friend had told me about was the 'Disney Animal Kingdom' theme park. After hearing this, my imagination had started running wild. I imagined this theme park's atmosphere to be surrounded by nature and to be filled with

animal sculptures, even of the ones that had gone extinct, for e.g. dinosaurs, my favorite one being the colossal and deadly T-Rex, which had been extinct for approximately sixty five million years. The invention of this new theme park would certainly tell us about extinct animals. Another interesting place I was told about was the 'Disney Hollywood Studios' and according to my imagination, this would be the place where we would all see the sculptures of our childhood heroes such as Woody from Toy Story or Darth Vader from Star Wars. I had also thought that each park would have its own themed rides like Roller Coasters or Haunted Houses. The most attractive thing about the park is that you can also buy souvenirs, stuffed toys and even delicious food.

After having visited all the different theme parks, I would imagine the tour of this massive tourist attraction to end with different shows with my favorite characters, while also taking part in all the fun games and all the mesmerizing activities this place has to offer. After all these years, my parents had seen the craving I had for this fun-filled adventure and finally planned a vacation.

Mobeen Khan | OI H



THE MIMICKERS

I was thrilled, so much so, I could barely stay in one place. I was a blur all over the place, my parents were leaving for a family wedding at which children were not allowed. My joy knew no bounds. It would be the first time I was going to be left home alone. After numerous attempts to hire a caretaker, my dejected parents decided the only remaining option would be to let me stay on my own. Several lectures on home-alone etiquettes and a quick goodbye from my parents left me in the house all by myself. I had freedom without the watchful eyes of my parents, as any teenager would do. I did everything the rule book told me not to. The clock read 11:07 PM. At a time when I was supposed to be dreaming, I was in front of my TV screen with Ted Bundy's series on the screen. The nutritious salad for my dinner was rotting on the dining table while I feasted on popcorn and candy bars from the pantry.

Perhaps watching serial killers do their thing on television was not the best thing to do. My adrenaline-filled brain was struggling to let me relax when I finally got the notion to retire to bed. My whole house turned against me as every creak was a murderer walking up the stairs, the sound of the wind became a scream of somebody getting stabbed. I tried to calm myself and just shut my eyes. The shrill ringing of the doorbell gave me a

reality check.

I crept down the stairs and proceeded to look through the eye-hole of the front door.

Fear ran its dark and cold fingers down my spine. I felt frozen to the ground. Two hooded figures stood there. Their attire was darker than the blackest night. My mind was blank, I suddenly felt a heave in my stomach and a trip to the bathroom in which I expelled my dinner later. With the taste of bile still in my mouth, I called my parents and told them of the threat of the mysterious figures outside.

Immediately my parents drove back. I heard the welcoming screech of my father's car. My father pulled an N-turn on the road. Before they could tell me, I was going to be okay. The call got disconnected. I knew the burglars had placed a jammer so that I could not call for help.

This wasn't a movie or a storybook where the protagonist got hold of a gun and sent the bad guys running with their tails in their legs. This was not scripted and I knew these people would not hold back. They were ruthless and would do anything to get their hands on me.

I rushed into the bathroom and locked myself in, I do not remember when I fell asleep but a little while later, I heard frantic knocking on the door. It was my mother, she

was telling me that the two men had gone, before I opened the door, a thought passed my mind. How did my parents know that there were only two people outside?

I had only told them there were only some mysterious figures outside, and that is what I told them as I slunk back into the corner of the bathroom to resume my wait.

For the next few hours, there was constant banging on the door with the voice of either my mother and father, only God knew how they were able to mimic their voices.

Suddenly I heard the front door opening, and I knew my parents had come back home, which was followed by a shattering of glass. I later learnt that my bedroom window had been broken as the intruders made their

escape. I flung open the bathroom door and ran into the comfort of my anxious parents' arms. A sensation of calm descended upon me and I could feel my parent's warmth. As my parents inspected the house to see if the burglars had taken anything. I caught sight of a crumpled piece of paper that lay staring at me. I grabbed it to find a strange message on it, which made my heart skip a beat. Scrawled in untidy writing and smudged with black ink, the message was:

"We can imitate faces too, kiddo. Sincerely, The Mimickers."

Ameer Hamzah Taimur | OIII S A

Unexplored Opinion: Education Should Not Be Free In Pakistan

Education is the process of receiving or giving systematic instruction, especially at a school or university. Most people think that education should be free for everyone. I disagree, education should not be free, especially in a country like Pakistan.

Let us face it, Pakistan is in a bad state even without this pandemic. We are drowning in debt, we are facing an economic crisis and the problem is amplified by the fact that people are not paying their taxes. Do you think that Pakistan can even afford to think about making education free? Pakistan is currently surviving because of the small amounts of money it is receiving. How can you imagine it to survive when a considerable percentage of that small amount of money has to be spent on education. If people right now are angry that education isn't free are forgetting that a much larger amount of people will be much angrier if they are taxed more heavily (that is if they pay their taxes and do not bribe the tax

collector) and if they have to pay more on grocery e.g sugar, flour, etc, just because somebody wanted to see Pakistan as an educated country. As well as this we will have to cut down trees and clear land for more schools so that we can fit all the 22.8 million children who don't go to school.

Some people might agree with me but some who would disagree would make these valid points; education should be mandatory for all, why? Because everyone has the right to education, a country can only progress if its people are educated as they will have jobs which can affect the GDP a great deal giving the country more money which will allow it to advance a great deal and focus on making other sectors such as health free.

These points may be valid in other countries but not in Pakistan. If Pakistan wants to prosper it should focus on improving its economy rather than improving its education sector.

Ameer Hamzah Taimur | OIII S A



Running Away

As I tip-toed out of the door at two in the morning, I felt a feeling I had never felt before. A feeling of newfound hope and freedom. An escape from the prison that they called 'home'. The thrill was indescribable. I had freedom- freedom to make my own decisions, to express myself without being put inside a box. The freedom to be myself, unapologetically.

I knew something was wrong when, at the age of fifteen, I felt safe in every place in the world that was not my home. Every place felt like home but home itself. I found comfort and asylum in people I shouldn't have surrounded myself with. I will never forget the sinking feeling in my heart when I was denied the choice to pursue my passion as a career. That was the day I knew I had to put my self-preservation skills to use and take this massive leap of faith, that, in hindsight, was the biggest regret of my life.

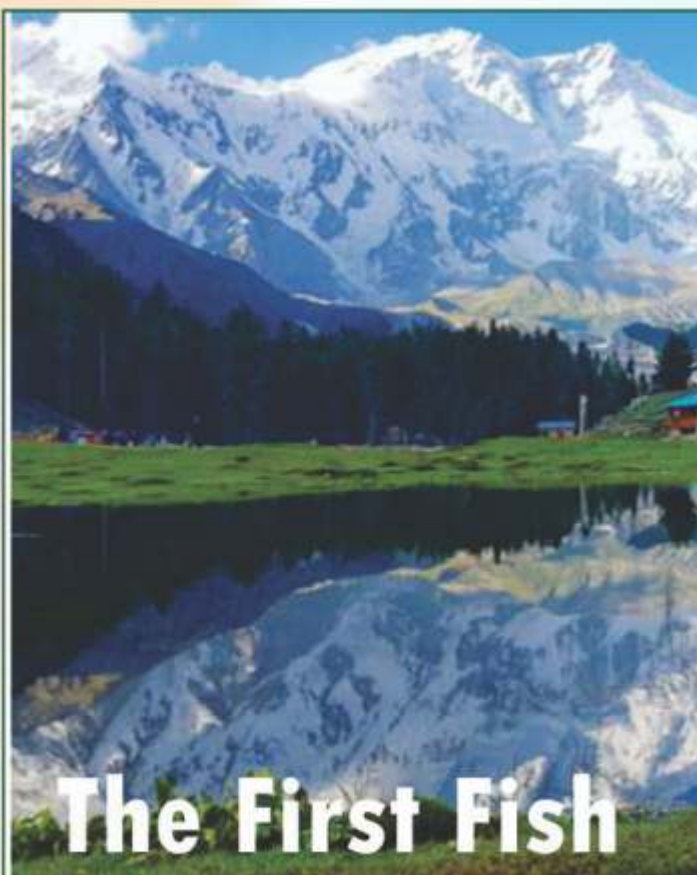
After a life-altering quarrel with my mother, I packed my bags, with tears streaming down my face, hurrying to leave my body, trickling down into the overflowing suitcase. I had no money, no plan, no one to turn to, yet I knew this was what I wanted.

I managed to get the back door open, stealing the key from under my mother's bed, giving her one last look, a look full of resentment. The second I stepped out of that door, the air seemed fresher, and I felt like I could finally breathe. I could see the world around me.

Albeit, it was not too long before I realized that a five foot three girl with no money, no exposure, having lived an extremely sheltered life, would not be able to survive an hour in this cruel world. Although I told myself to never look back, I did, indeed, look back. The very second I saw a strange man standing at the end of the road, heading towards me, I knew I was not capable of protecting myself against this world.

I had tasted freedom, and it was pleasant, but not for long. Not yet. The truth is, life rarely gives you the perfect circumstances and the perfect opportunities, but whether you believe it or not, everything works out in the end, exactly how it is supposed to. Whatever is meant to be, will find a way, but for now, this helplessness has become a part of me, and I don't see it leaving me anytime soon.

Mariam Ahmad | OIII S B I



The First Fish

Last year during our summer vacations, my family planned to go to the Northern Areas, like we do every time. We had planned to go to Fairy Meadows after which we would take a relaxing break in Phander, a small town where we like to go fishing. After a 6 hour trek, we reached our cars and made the eight-hour journey to Phander where we checked in for two nights. The few hours of the day left were uneventful. The next morning we woke up around 11 o'clock which was quite different from the days in Fairy Meadows where we would be waking up at the crack of dawn and taking water from the river and boiling it to use for the day in our mountain camp then having tinned sardines for breakfast, now in PTDC Phander we had the luxury of rooms and a place to eat proper food and not live the life of a bear; eating fish and berries. After a quick breakfast of bread, butter and jam, we planned what to do.

On the first day, we decided to relax and recover from our journey. However, on the second day, we decided to go down to the lake, spend about six hours there, have a

picnic and luckily catch 2-3 fish and come back around evening time and leave tomorrow morning without delay. We did the 30-minute walk to the lake and started setting up our equipment. I had my professional fishing rod, a gift from my father. I set up my spinner, weights, hook, fly, wire and attached the different parts to my fishing rod. Just then one of the peasant boys from the village came towards us. We knew what he was up to as we had the unpleasant experience of falling into their trap. They usually arrive whenever tourists appear and as soon as they get comfortable with their presence, they run off with as many possessions they can grab. My mind was quickly brought to other matters when my fishing rod hook gave a yank and a huge trout jumped out of the water with the hook firm in its mouth.

I pulled with all my might, the rod was on its breaking tension point. I tugged at my rod as the fish tried its best to stay in the water. The fishing rod was at an angle it was never designed to go to. I kept on playing tug of war with the fish to tire it out but it was not giving up. Dynasties would fall, wars would break out, next Friday would never arrive if the trout wasn't in my hands. The fish seemed to know this and tried everything in its power to break the line. Then it jumped.

With the quick yank, disaster and blessing came at the same time. The rod broke but the fish came flying to my feet slapping the ground with a distinct thud and flopping like mad. I quickly took out my pocket knife and quickly cut off its spinal cord for a quick death. The fishing rod was beyond repair but the fish was mine.

Ameer Hamzah Taimur | OIII S A



The Unlucky Dip

Falling in the marsh was not my idea of a relaxing fishing trip. It was the weekend and my sisters and I had planned to meet at our secret fishing spot on the Ravi from our various colleges. I was at my favourite spot by the river. I waited patiently at our meet-up venue. Lost in my own thoughts. I loved this place, because even if you were a terrible fisher, you always managed to catch a trout, or two, if you were lucky. And I was almost always never lucky. But I at least managed to prevent any teasing over here once in a while. The place where I stood was on the roadside actually, near my blue Prius. Since Ravi was nearest to my college, I usually ended up before my siblings did. It was a fun activity we planned each month, but due to my exams, I had missed the last one. After a certain amount of time, my thoughts drifted toward fishing and I kept bouncing on the balls of my feet, feeling the excitement wash over me like a wave.

After what seemed like an eternity standing in the clouded heat of the sun, a black car zoomed over to me, then drove over the side and lowered itself to the path in the bushes that lead to the river bank. I gave a frown. Maybe it was a member of the village not too

far, meeting relatives. Since our spot was secret, no-one at all had managed to stumble across it, and we had planned to keep it that way. Imagine my surprise when five cars lead their way down the bank before my sisters did.

I was standing beside the car, arms crossed, face twisted into a hopefully menacing scowl, as my younger sisters awkwardly greeted me from a distance. As soon as the formalities were over though, I barked out with gritted teeth, "Who told?" Giving blissfully unaware expressions did not help my annoyance as Aiela said, "What do you mean told? We wouldn't tell anyone about this place!" The roadside had got a little crowded since they came, filled with cars, litter, and curious-might I add nosy-bystanders. Ailia nodded in agreement, a flash of hurt on her face that calmed me down. I sighed. "Fine, perhaps they still don't know about the lake."

The sight before me made me groan. The once-serene river that had turned its course to form a lake in between thick bushes and trees, was teeming with people. The sight before me made me angry. Children and adults alike had taken over the place like an

invading alien army. The lakeside was crowded with beach toys and volleyball matches. The water itself was littered with bobbing pieces of crisp packets, juice boxes, and swimming boys alike. Many people were fishing too, although their catch seemed disappointing. I was fuming as Aiela suggested, "Maybe we could come another time..."

"No! We came here to fish and fish we shall! A crowd of people WILL NOT prevent me from doing what I want!" I shrieked, causing a few children running to pause and glare suspiciously. I could feel my sisters giving each other a glance. The only reason I was so attached to this place was that I had found it on my own. It was the single thing I was better at than my over-achieving sisters, and I would not let these people take that from me.

The only patch of free land was muddy, dangerous and a marsh. Stubbornly though, I ignored my sisters' protests and flung my fishing thread as far as it went. It sunk in the mud. Muttering obscenities, I pulled in the line and tried again, this time walking nearer to the fresh water beyond. My feet squelched in the mud but I furiously ignored it. If it weren't for stupid social media...but before I could finish that thought, I leaned in too far and tripped on the wet mud, immediately landing face flat with a loud 'SPLAT!' I squirmed, the mud getting in my mouth as my sisters yelled in surprise and tried to help me out. Squirming only made me sink in deeper in the mud, and the stinking mud in my nostrils made me gag. I let out a groan, unable to say anything as I felt someone grab me by my ankles. In less time than I thought it would take, I was

standing, scrambling away from the marsh and landing on the reeds instead. As I slowly got up, the reeds stuck to my wet arms and my eyes filled with tears at the smell and the situation. I tried opening my eyes, wiping the gunk off my lids with my even dirtier fingers, and saw the expression of a dozen strangers staring at me. They probably heard my sisters' scream...and perhaps my own. My sisters in question, led me by the arms and shooed the gawkers. My fishing rod was gone and I was more than embarrassed, I was horrified at what had just happened. Until I heard a child who said, "I never want to come here again!" it was like an epicenter as the people nearest him nodded in agreement, his mother complaining about the danger, a man saying there weren't even any fish left, a teenager exclaiming that the ground was too uneven for volleyball anyway. It was like the bubble of a seemingly perfect paradise had



popped, making everyone realize that this rough place wasn't perfect for them after all. After a long week of numerous scented baths, laughing and crying hysterically, and trying to ignore what had happened, we finally decided to visit the fishing place. Well, all I can say is that after the pollution, there wasn't any fish left, but it didn't matter because I had decided maybe fishing really wasn't for me after all.

Aleena Fatima | OIII S B I



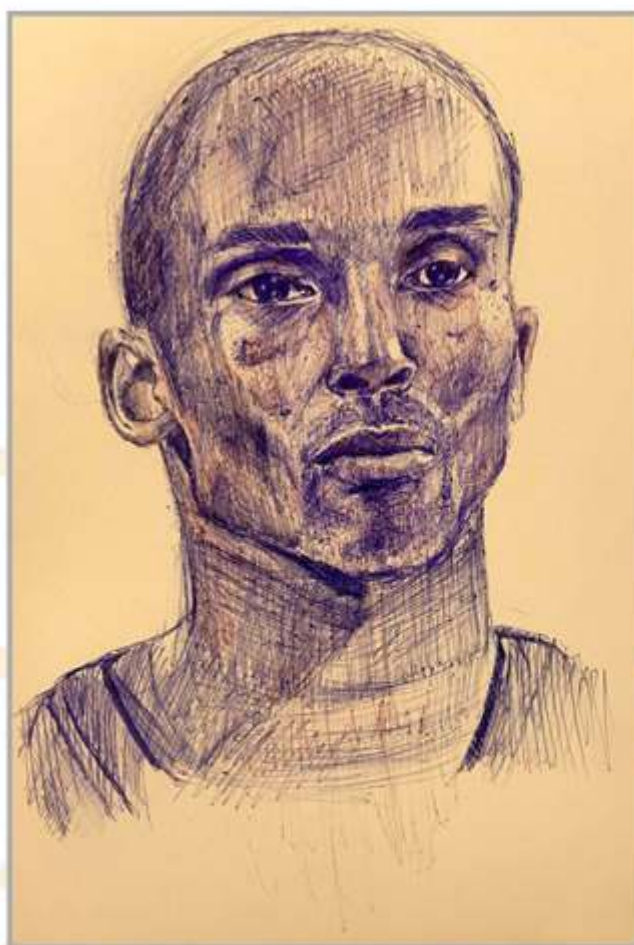
Noor Anwar Sarfraz | OI S B I



Munisah Faizan | OI S B II



Munisah Faizan | OI S B II



Munisah Faizan | OI S B II



Faryal Jawaid | OI H



Faryal Jawaid | OI H



Minahil Adeel | OI H



Nashmia Saad Khan | OI H



Nashmia Saad Khan | OI H



Nashmia Saad Khan | OI H



Ayesha Zafar | Oil H



Abisha Zaman | Oil S B I



Abisha Zaman | Oil S B I



Abisha Zaman | Oil S B I

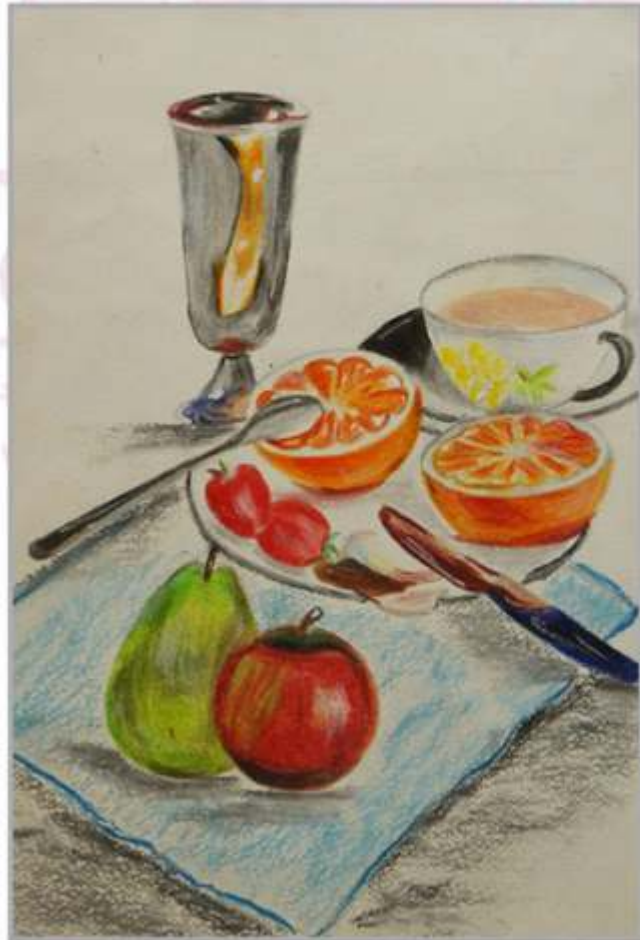


Mina Kashif | Oil H



Mina Kashif | Oil H

Mina Kashif | Oil H



Mina Kashif | Oil H



Shahbano Shaan Shahid | Oil H



Shahbano Shaan Shahid | Oil H

Shahbano Shaan Shahid | Oil H



Mina Kashif | Oil H

ماں

میری خوشیوں میرے غم کی ساتھی
میری دنیا میری راحت
میرے دکھوں میں ہوتی ہیں اُس کی آنکھیں اشکبار
دستک دیتی ہے رب کے دروازے پہ صبح و شام
میری ہر مشکل کو آسان کرنے والی
وہ ہے میری ماں
میری پریشانی میں اُس کے دل کی آواز
وہ ہے میری ماں
میری کامیابیوں کی طلب گار
وہ ہے میری ماں
جو میری خوشیوں کے لئے جیتی ہے ہر بار

نشمہ خان | او ون ایچ



ان دیکھا دشمن

ایک لمبے اور تھکاوٹ سے بھرے ہوئے دن کے بعد میں اپنے بستر میں سکون سے سونے کے علاوہ کسی چیز کے بارے میں نہیں سوچ سکتی تھی۔ آدھی رات ہو رہی تھی اور میں اپنے گھر میں بالکل اکیلی تھی۔ جب میں اپنے بستر پر آرام کرنے کے لئے لیٹی مجھے اپنے گھر کے باہر رونے کی آوازیں آنے لگیں۔ میری تھکاوٹ کا یہ عالم تھا کہ میں نے اُٹھ کر دیکھنے کی زحمت بھی گوارا نہ کی۔ پھر اچانک میرے فون کی گھنٹی بجی اور میں نے سوچا کہ اس وقت مجھے کون یاد کر رہا ہے۔ خیر میں نے فون تو اُٹھا لیا۔ دوسری طرف میری سہیلی ماریہ کی آواز سنائی دی۔

اُس کی آواز میں پریشانی اور خوف کا عنصر غالب تھا۔ میں نے جب اُس سے پوچھا کہ خیریت سے فون کیا ہے؟ اُس نے اس بات کا کوئی جواب نہ دیا۔ اب تو میں بھی پریشان ہو گئی۔ میں نے پھر پوچھا: ”ماریہ! سب ٹھیک تو ہے نا؟“ اس نے کانپتے ہوئے دھیمی آواز میں جواب دیا: ”میں تمہارے گھر کے باہر ہوں۔ جلدی سے دروازہ کھولو! مجھے پھر دستک کی آواز سنائی دی تو میں نے دروازہ کھولا۔ ماریہ کا منہ اُترا ہوا تھا۔ خوف کے مارے اس کے چہرے کا رنگ بالکل سفید ہو رہا تھا۔ اور اس کی حالت سے واضح ہو رہا تھا کہ وہ بھاگتی بھاگتی آئی ہے۔ وہ جلدی سے اندر چلی آئی اور اُس نے فوراً دروازہ بند کر لیا اور تالا لگا دیا۔

میں نے اس کو ایک دو منٹ اپنے آپ کو سنبھالنے کے لئے اور سانس درست کرنے کے لئے دیے۔ میں نے پھر پوچھا: ”تمہارے چہرے پر یہ اتنا خوف کس بات کا ہے؟“ اس نے کھڑکی کی طرف اشارہ کرتے ہوئے کہا: ”وہ۔۔۔ وہ۔۔۔ وہ میرا پیچھا کر رہا ہے۔“ میں نے جب مُد کر کھڑکی کی طرف دیکھا تو مجھے تو وہاں کوئی نظر نہ آیا۔ میں نہایت ہی پریشان ہو گئی۔ میں نے جب اس سے کہا کہ کھڑکی

میں تو کوئی نہیں کھڑا۔ اور نہ ہی گھر کے آس پاس کسی انسان یا حیوان کا نام و نشان ہے۔

ماریہ نے پھر کھڑکی کی طرف اشارہ کرتے ہوئے کہا: ”وہ مجھے قتل کرنا چاہتا ہے۔“ یہ سن کر میں نے پھر مڑ کر دیکھا، مگر خالی! میں نے غصے میں پوچھا: ”کیا تم ہوش میں تو ہو؟ کیا یہ کوئی مذاق ہے!“ مجھے کوئی جواب نہ ملا۔ لیکن اس کی آنکھیں ابھی تک کھڑکی پر انگی ہوئی تھیں اور ان سے ٹپ ٹپ خونی آنسو گر رہے تھے۔ تب مجھے احساس ہوا کہ جو ماریہ کا پیچھا کر رہا تھا وہ کوئی جیتی جاگتی چیز نہیں تھی بلکہ کوئی ان دیکھی طاقت تھی!

مریم احمد او تھری



مشترکہ خاندانی نظام: کامیاب یا ناکام

مشترکہ خاندانی نظام وہ خاندان کہلاتا ہے جس میں خاندان کے بڑے یعنی آپ کے دادا، دادی یا نانا، نانی آپ کے چچا، تایا، پھوپھو یا آپ کے خالو، خالہ، ماموں اور ممانی سب اکٹھے مل جل کر رہتے ہیں۔ ایسے خاندان کو مشترکہ خاندان کہا جاتا ہے۔

پرانے دور میں اور کچھ سال پہلے تک بھی یہ نظام بہت عام تھا۔ اب بھی کئی لوگ مشترکہ خاندان کا حصہ ہوتے ہیں لیکن اب یہ بہت کم دکھائی دیتا ہے۔ مشترکہ خاندانی نظام کے کئی فوائد ہوتے ہیں۔ جن میں گھر کے کام کاج میں ایک دوسرے کا ہاتھ بٹانا، بچوں کی تربیت میں مدد کرنا، گھر کا بوجھ ایک فرد کے کندھوں پر نہ پڑنے دینا، تعلقات کا مضبوط ہونا اور اکیلے پن کا احساس کم ہونا شامل ہیں۔

مشترکہ خاندانی نظام میں رہتے ہوئے آپ اور آپ کے گھر پر بڑوں کا سایہ رہتا ہے، دماغی طور پر کوئی بوجھ نہیں ہوتا۔ اور گھر میں چچا زاد، تایا زاد اور ماموں زاد بہن بھائیوں کی موجودگی میں اکیلا پن نہیں ہوتا۔

مشترکہ خاندانی نظام کے فوائد کے ساتھ ساتھ اس کے کچھ نقصانات بھی ہیں۔ اس نظام کی وجہ سے گھر میں کئی طرح کے جھگڑے ہو سکتے ہیں۔ اس کی وجہ سے گھر کا ماحول کافی خراب ہو سکتا ہے۔ ان جھگڑوں میں ساس، بہو، نند، بھابھی اور بہن بھائیوں میں جھگڑے چلنے لگتے ہیں۔

اس نظام میں گھر کے سب لوگوں کا بوجھ ایک بندے پر پڑ سکتا ہے۔ بڑے چھوٹوں سے سارے کام کاج کرنے کی امید رکھیں گے اور گھر میں بہت سارے لوگ ہونے کی وجہ سے اخراجات بھی بڑھ جاتے ہیں اور گھر میں اکثر بھیڑ لگی رہتی ہے۔

آج کل کے زمانے میں کوئی دوسرے کے منہ سے نکلا ہوا ایک لفظ بھی برداشت نہیں کرتا اور ہر بندے کو اپنے آپ میں رہنا پسند ہے اور سب کو اپنی پرائیویسی بہت عزیز ہے۔ اس لئے مشترکہ خاندانی نظام کامیاب نہیں ہے۔

پریناں غامدی | او۔ ٹو ایس بی ون

نکلے تیری تلاش میں

آدھی رات کے وقت میں صوفے پر نیم دراز کتاب پڑھ رہا تھا کہ اچانک فون کی گھنٹی بجی تو میں فوراً اٹھا، فون اٹھایا تو دوسری طرف سے میرے دوست کی گھبرائی ہوئی آواز سنائی دی۔ وہ میرا پڑوسی بھی تھا اور شام کو اُس سے مسجد میں ملاقات نہیں ہوئی تھی۔ اس نے اپنا ماجرا سنایا کہ اس کا کتا شام کے وقت اپنی رسی تڑوا کر جنگل میں کہیں بھاگ گیا ہے۔ اس کا پیچھا کرتے وہ خود بھی چلا گیا تھا اور اب جنگل میں ہی کہیں گم ہو گیا تھا۔ میں نے اُس کو حوصلہ دیا اور آنے کا وعدہ کرتے ہوئے ساتھ ہی پولیس کو بھی اس واقعے کی اطلاع کر دی۔

میں نے اُٹھ کر جوتے پہنے اور اپنی فلیش لائٹ پکڑی اور ڈرتے ڈرتے جنگل میں گھس گیا۔ یہ جنگل تھا تھوڑا چھوٹا سا لیکن ہر جگہ پر اتنی زیادہ چیزیں اُگی ہوئی تھیں کہ صبح کی وقت بھی سورج کی روشنی نہ آتی اور ابھی اگر فلیش لائٹ نہ ہوتی تو مجھے اپنے سے ایک دو قدم آگے بھی کچھ نظر نہ آتا۔ تھوڑی دیر پھر نے کے بعد مجھے کتے کے پاؤں کے نشان مٹی پر نظر آئے تو میں نے ان کا پیچھا کرنا شروع کیا۔ اب مجھے بھی ڈر لگنا شروع ہو گیا۔ اپنے ہی کپڑوں کی سرسراہٹ سے ڈر لگ رہا تھا۔ ہوا چلتی تو درختوں سے بھوتوں جیسی آوازیں آتیں۔ میرے پاؤں کے پاس سے ایک چوہا کیا گزرا کہ میرے تو اوسان خطا ہو گئے۔ چند قدم ہی چلا تھا کہ سامنے ہادی کا کتا نظر آ گیا۔ جب میں اس کے پاس پہنچا تو پتا چلا کہ کتا نہیں وہ تو گیدڑ تھا۔ میں نے ایک سمت بھاگنا شروع کر دیا تو اس نے بھی میرا پیچھا کرنا شروع کر دیا۔ اچانک میرا پاؤں بھاگتے بھاگتے ایک پتھر سے ٹکرا گیا اور مجھے لگا کہ میں گیدڑ کے اوپر ہی گرنے والا ہوں۔ میں نے خوف سے آنکھیں بند لیں۔ اچانک مجھے گیدڑ کی چیخ سنائی دی۔ اصل میں وہ ایک پتھر سے ٹکرا گیا تھا۔ وہ ڈر کر دوسری سمت بھاگنے لگا تو میں نے پیچھے مڑ کر دیکھا تو ہادی میرے بالکل پیچھے کھڑا تھا۔ اور اس نے ہی گیدڑ پر پتھر پھینکا تھا۔ میں نے ہادی کا شکریہ ادا کیا کہ اُس نے میری جان بچائی تھی۔ ہم دونوں جنگل میں گم ہو چکے تھے۔ کہاں ہم کتے کی تلاش میں نکلے تھے اور اب خود جنگل میں راستہ بھول کر ٹامک ٹوئیاں مار رہے تھے۔ راستہ تلاش کرنے کے دوران ہی ہادی کے کتے نے ہمیں ڈھونڈ لیا تھا اور بھونک بھونک کر سارا جنگل سر پر اٹھا لیا تھا۔ اس کے بھونکنے کی آواز سن کر ایک پولیس افسر جو ہمیں تلاش کر رہا تھا اُدھر آ گیا اور اس نے ہمیں ڈھونڈ لیا اور ہمیں بحفاظت گھر پہنچا دیا۔

امیر حمزہ | او تھری ایس اے



گداگری۔۔۔ ایک پیشہ

گداگری کا مطلب ہے بھیک مانگنا اور گداگر، فقیر کو کہتے ہیں۔ یعنی کسی کا کوئی کام کیے بغیر یا کوئی خدمت دیے بغیر کسی سے کوئی چیز یا روپے پیسے مانگنا گداگری کہلاتا ہے۔ آج کل مہنگائی کی وجہ سے ہمارے ملک میں گداگروں کی تعداد مسلسل بڑھ رہی ہے۔ کیونکہ امیر

امیر تر اور غریب غریب تر ہوتے جا رہے ہیں۔ امیر رشتہ دار اپنے غریب رشتہ داروں کی مدد نہیں کرتے اور ان سے پیچھا چھڑانے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں۔ ہر جگہ ہمیں گدا گروں کی ایک فوج نظر آتی ہے۔ کوئی کسی سے فریاد کر کے مانگتا ہے تو کوئی کسی کا واسطہ دے کر۔ کوئی اپانچ ہونے کا ڈراما کرتا ہے تو کوئی مسجد یا مدر سے کے نام پر مانگتا ہے۔

بھکاریوں کی تعداد میں اضافہ ہو رہا ہے۔ کچھ لوگ مجبوری کی وجہ سے مانگتے ہیں تاکہ وہ اپنے خاندان کا پیٹ بھر سکیں کیونکہ ان کو کہیں اچھی نوکری نہیں ملتی اور کچھ لوگ گداگری کو ہی اپنا پیشہ بنا لیتے ہیں۔ کچھ گدا گروں کو دوسروں کی کمائی میں مفت حصہ مل جاتا ہے تو ان کی عیش ہو جاتی ہے۔ وہ اس پیسے کو نشے کی لت پوری کرنے پر لگا دیتے ہیں۔ کچھ لوگ خلوص نیت سے بھکاریوں کی مدد کرتے ہیں جس سے ان کی حوصلہ افزائی ہوتی ہے۔ اسلام نے ایسے ہی افراد کے لئے زکوٰۃ دینے کا حکم دیا ہے۔ حکومت بے روزگار لوگوں کے لئے نوکریاں فراہم کرے جس میں اپانچ لوگ بھی کام کر سکیں اور اپنی آمدنی میں اضافہ کر سکیں۔ ان کو گھر اور کھانے پینے کے ذرائع مہیا کریں۔ جو لوگ بھیک مانگتے ہیں مگر کوئی کام کرنے کے لائق نہیں ہیں انھیں سزا دینی چاہیے تاکہ وہ اپنی اس عادت کو ترک کریں۔ ہمیں خیرات بھی صرف اور صرف ایسے لوگوں کو دینی چاہیے جو اس کے مستحق ہوں۔ البتہ ہمیں ایسے لوگوں کے ساتھ نرمی اور حکمت سے بات کرنی چاہیے اور ان کو اس بری عادت کے نتائج سے آگاہ کرنا چاہیے۔

مانشہ فاروق | او دن

☆☆☆

تعلیم نسواں

عورت کی تعلیم

عورت کی تعلیم سے سارا خاندان اور معاشرہ فائدہ اٹھاتا ہے۔ ایک پڑھی لکھی اور تعلیم یافتہ ماں ہی اپنے بچوں کی مناسب طریقے سے تربیت کر سکتی ہے۔ گھر کا نظام چلانا کب آسان ہے۔ اس کے لئے بھی عورت کا پڑھا لکھا ہونا بہت ضروری ہے۔ اب سب ماں باپ یہ چاہتے ہیں کہ ان کی بیٹی خوب پڑھی لکھی اور تعلم یافتہ ہو۔ وہ یہ سمجھتے ہیں کہ ایک عورت کو سلیقہ مند، پڑھا لکھا اور تہذیب یافتہ ہونا چاہیے۔ ایک پڑھی لکھی بیوی اپنے خاوند کی اور اپنی کمائی سے گھر چلا سکتی ہے اور بچت کر کیا سے ضائع ہونے سے بچا سکتی ہے۔ جدید دور میں وہ ملک اب ہرگز ترقی نہیں سکتے جن کی عورتیں پڑھی لکھی نہ ہوں اور مردوں کے کندھے سے کندھا ملا کر کام نہ کریں۔ اس لئے پاکستان کی ہر لڑکی کو تعلیم کے مواقع ملنے چاہیئے۔ تاکہ پاکستان بھی ایک روشن خیال اور ترقی یافتہ ملک بن سکے۔

فاتحہ عمر | او دن

ہمارا نظام تعلیم

جیسے جیسے کوئی قوم آگے قدم بڑھاتی ہے اور ترقی کرتی ہے تو وہ ہر سمت میں ہی ترقی کی منازل طے کرتی ہے۔ وہ سوچتی ہے، نئی نئی چیزیں ایجاد کرتی ہے اور نئے نئے انداز سے سوچتی ہے۔ تعلیمی اداروں کی اب یہ ذمہ داری ہے کہ وہ طالب علموں کو وہ مہارتیں بھی سکھائیں جو عملی زندگی میں ان کے کام آئیں اور وہ ایک کامیاب زندگی گزار سکیں۔

سکولوں کے نصاب میں وہ تصورات اور چیزیں ہمیں پڑھائی اور سکھائی جاتی ہیں جن کا ہماری عملی زندگی سے کوئی تعلق نہیں ہوتا۔ ہمیں ایڈیسن اور نیوٹن کے بارے میں تو سب پڑھایا اور سکھایا جاتا ہے لیکن ہمارے اپنے عظیم سائنس دانوں کے بارے میں کچھ نہیں بتایا جاتا مثلاً ڈاکٹر عبدالسلام کے بارے میں کم لوگوں کو پتا ہے کہ وہ ایک نوبل انعام یافتہ سائنس دان تھے۔

سکولوں میں اب سوشل میڈیا کا استعمال کیسے کیا جائے، سائبر کرائم کیا ہے؟ آج کی زندگی میں یہ سب چیزیں بہت ضروری ہیں تو پھر ان کا مثبت استعمال بھی سکھانا چاہیے۔ دنیا بہت تیز رفتاری سے آگے بڑھ رہی ہے لیکن ہم بہت پیچھے لڑھک رہے ہیں۔ ہمیں یہ سب بدلنا ہوگا اور اپنے آپ اور اپنے نصاب کو بھی بدلنا ہوگا۔ تب ہی ہم دنیا کے ساتھ چل سکتے ہیں۔

ہارون محسن | او تھری ایس اے



فلم بنی..... ایک اچھی تفریح

فلم ایک دلچسپ ایجاد ہے۔ ہم اس سے لطف اندوز ہوتے ہیں۔ بے جان مورتوں اور آواز کا اکٹھا اثر! ہم فلم دیکھتے ہوئے جوش و خروش کا اظہار بھی کرتے ہیں۔ اب فلم ٹی وی کے علاوہ کمپیوٹر پر انٹرنیٹ کی بدولت دیکھی جاسکتی ہے۔ لوگ سینما جا کر بھی فلم دیکھتے ہیں۔ فلم دیکھنے کا سب سے سستا ذریعہ ٹی وی ہے۔ فلم دیکھنے سے ہمارے علم میں بھی اضافہ ہوتا ہے۔ فلم اگر با مقصد ہو تو اس سے ہمارے اخلاق و کردار پر بھی اچھا اثر ہوتا ہے۔ فلم میں اپنے بزرگوں کے کارنامے دیکھ کر ہم میں خدمت کا جذبہ بھی پیدا ہوتا ہے۔ فلم دیکھنے سے ہمارے علم میں بھی اضافہ ہوتا ہے۔ ہم پورا دن کام کرتے ہیں اور تھک جاتے ہیں لیکن شام کو یارات کو مزاحیہ فلموں کی وجہ سے ہم خوشی محسوس کرتے ہیں اور اس سے زندگی سے مایوسی ختم ہو جاتی ہے اور پریشانیاں بھی ختم ہو جاتی ہیں۔ ہمارا مزاج خوش گوار ہو جاتا ہے۔ فلموں کے ذریعے ہم گھر بیٹھے دنیا کی سیر کر لیتے ہیں اور مختلف ثقافتوں کو جاننے اور سمجھنے کا موقع ملتا ہے۔ اس لئے ہم کو اچھی فلموں کا انتخاب کرنا چاہیے۔

علشہ یوسف | او ون



جنگل کی سیر

آدھی رات کا وقت تھا کہ اچانک فون کی گھنٹی بجی اور میری سہیلی کی پریشانی سے بھری آواز سنائی دی۔ وہ پریشانی کے عالم میں مجھے اپنے گھر بلا رہی تھی۔ میں بھی پریشان ہو گئی اور کسی کو بتائے بغیر اس کے گھر چلی گئی۔ وہاں جا کر پتا چلا کہ اس کا بھائی شام سے لاپتہ ہے۔ اس کے ماں باپ بھی گھر نہیں تھے اس لئے وہ بہت زیادہ پریشان تھی۔

ہم نے بار بار اس کے بھائی سے فون پر رابطہ کرنے کی کوشش کی لیکن کوئی فائدہ نہ ہوا کیونکہ اس کا فون بند تھا۔ پھر میرے ذہن میں یہ خیال آیا کہ اسے باہر جا کر ڈھونڈنا چاہیے۔ میں اور میری سہیلی مریم گھر سے نکلے اور اس کے بھائی کو ہر اُس جگہ تلاش کیا جہاں وہ ہو سکتا تھا مگر اس کی کوئی خبر نہ ملی۔ ہم دونوں بہت پریشان تھے۔ مریم نے بتایا کہ وہ چند دن پہلے اپنے کسی دوست کے ساتھ کسی جنگل میں جانے کی بات کر رہا تھا۔ اس لئے ہم جلدی سے اُٹھے اور اس کو تلاش کرنے کے لئے جنگل کی طرف چل پڑے۔ اب آدھی رات کا وقت تھا اور ویران جنگل۔ ہم لوگ اسے ڈھونڈتے ہوئے کئی گھنٹے گزار چکے تھے۔ ہم دونوں سخت پریشان تھے۔ اسی عالم میں ایک آواز سنائی دی۔ ہم لوگ اُس آواز کی سمت بڑھے لیکن وہاں بھی کچھ نہیں تھا۔ اب تو ہم دونوں بہت مایوس ہو چکے تھے۔

ہم نے اب ارادہ کر لیا تھا کہ ہم پولیس اسٹیشن جا کر اطلاع کر دیں کیونکہ مریم کے بھائی کا کوئی نام و نشان نہیں مل رہا تھا۔ ہم واپس جانے کے لئے ابھی مڑے ہی تھے کہ وہ آواز پھر سنائی دی۔ اس بار تو ہمیں تقریباً یقین ہو چلا تھا کہ ہونہ ہو یہ آواز مریم کے بھائی کی ہی تھی۔ ہم اسی شش و پنج میں تھے کہ ہمیں مریم کے بھائی کی آواز دوبارہ سنائی دی۔ ہم لوگ آواز کی سمت تیزی سے بڑھے۔ کچھ دوری پر ہی ہمیں اس کا بھائی نظر آ گیا۔ وہ نیند میں تھا اور بے خیالی میں ہماری طرف ہی چلتا آ رہا تھا۔ ہم نے اسے بلایا لیکن اس نے ہماری کوئی بات نہ سنی۔ مریم نے مجھے بتایا کہ اس کے بھائی کو نیند میں چلنے کی بیماری ہے۔ وہ شاید اب نیند کی حالت میں ہی تھا۔ خیر ہم نے گھر والوں کو اطلاع کر دی۔ وہ لوگ پولیس کے ساتھ وہاں جنگل میں پہنچ گئے اور مریم کے بھائی کو اپنے ساتھ لے گئے۔ اس وقت مجھے احساس ہوا کہ نیند میں چلنا کس قدر خطرناک عادت تھی۔

آن وسیم | اوتھری۔ ایس بی ٹو



"ہیں لوگ وہی جہاں میں اچھے"

میری مادر علمی کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔ ہمارے سکول میں جہاں پڑھنے پڑھانے اور سیکھنے سکھانے پر زور دیا جاتا ہے وہاں طالب علموں میں دوسروں کی مدد کرنے کا جذبہ بھی پیدا کیا جاتا ہے تاکہ ہم اپنے ضرورت مند ہم وطنوں کے کام آئیں اور مشکل گھڑی میں اُن کا ساتھ کبھی بھی نہ چھوڑیں۔ اس مقصد کے لئے ہمارے سکول میں مختلف اقسام کے پروگرام ترتیب دیے جاتے ہیں۔ اس سال بھی ہمارے سکول میں ایک چیریٹی شو منعقد کیا گیا۔

یہ سردیوں کا ایک دن تھا۔ موسم بھی خاصا خوشگوار تھا اور سکول کے گراؤ؟ نڈ میں ایک طرف طلباء و طالبات نے کھانے پینے کی اشیاء کے اسٹال لگائے ہوئے تھے جہاں گرم گرم پکوان اور انواع و اقسام کی اشیاء فروخت کی جا رہی تھیں۔ سب والدین یہ چیزیں خرید کر مزے مزے سے کھا رہے تھے اور موسم سے بھی لطف اندوز ہو رہے تھے۔

گراؤ نڈ کی دوسری طرف ایک طرح کا میلا لگا ہوا تھا۔ بچوں اور بڑوں کے لئے مختلف کھیلوں کا بھی اہتمام کیا گیا تھا۔ ایک دائرے کی شکل میں ریل گاڑی بھی تھی جو دائرے میں گھوم رہی تھی اور بچوں کے لئے تفریح کا سامان مہیا کر رہی تھی۔ ہر طرف خوشی کا سماں تھا۔ سکول کے اساتذہ اور خود پرنسپل صاحبہ بھی وہیں موجود تھیں اور بچوں اور بڑوں کو خوش ہوتے ہوئے دیکھ کر وہ بھی خوش ہو رہی تھیں۔ سب لوگ طالب علموں کی اس کاوش کی خوب تعریف کر رہے تھے کیونکہ اس سارے پروگرام کا اہتمام طالب علموں نے اپنی مدد آپ کے تحت ہی کیا تھا۔ اساتذہ اور والدین طلباء پر فخر محسوس کر رہے تھے جو سیلاب زدگان کی مدد کرنے کے لئے اتنی کوششیں کر رہے تھے۔ ان سٹالز اور میلے سے حاصل ہونے والی ساری رقم سیلاب زدگان کو بھجوائی جانی تھی۔

سٹالز کے قریب ہی خالی ڈبے رکھوائے گئے تھے جن میں بچے، بڑے، اساتذہ اور والدین حسبِ توفیق روپے ڈال رہے تھے تاکہ سیلاب سے متاثرہ افراد کی مالی مدد کی جاسکے۔ سب طلباء و طالبات کے چہرے خوشی اور نیکی کے احساس سے چمک رہے تھے کہ وہ اپنے ہم وطنوں کی مصیبت کے اس موقع پر خوب مدد کر رہے تھے۔ سارے سکولوں اور وہاں کے طلباء و طالبات کو اس قسم کے چیریٹی شو منعقد کرنے چاہیں تاکہ بچوں میں دوسرے انسانوں کی مدد کرنے کا جذبہ بیدار کیا جاسکے۔

راجیہ قاسم شمش | اوتھری

☆☆☆

گلی کے کتے

گلی کا کتا ایک ایسا جانور بن گیا ہے جسے کوئی نہ تو پسند کرتا ہے اور نہ ہی اُن کو کھانا وغیرہ دیتا ہے لیکن ہر کوئی اُن سے نفرت ضرور کرتا ہے۔ ان پر ہر روز کوئی نہ کوئی نیا ظلم کیا جاتا ہے۔ اُن کو تقریباً ہر روز تشدد کا نشانہ بنایا جاتا ہے۔

کتوں کو گھریلو پالتو جانور کے طور پر پالنے اور رکھنے کا رواج بہت پُرانا ہے۔ لیکن اس کے باوجود دنیا جہاں میں آوارہ کتوں کی تعداد بہت زیادہ ہے۔ یہ کتے راہ چلتے مسافروں پر حملہ بھی کر دیتے ہیں اور اکثر بے سُر آوازوں سے بھونکتے بھی رہتے ہیں۔ ان کا شور اور وجود اکثر لوگوں کو بہت بُرا لگتا ہے۔ لوگ اب ان کتوں کو اپنے لئے خطرہ محسوس کرنے لگ گئے ہیں۔ اس لئے ان کو مارنا، اذیت دینا، ان پر تشدد کرنا اور ان پر پتھر وغیرہ پھینکنا ایک عام سی بات بن گئی ہے۔

حکومت کو چاہیے کہ ان کتوں کی حفاظت کا کوئی باقاعدہ بندوبست کرے اور ان کی حفاظت کے لئے کوئی قانون بنایا جائے تاکہ لوگ ان کو تنگ کرنے سے باز آئیں۔ اگر آپ گلی کے ان آوارہ کتوں کو کھانا کھلائیں گے تو اس سے یہ کتے آپ سے خوش ہوں گے اور

ہمیشہ آپ کے وفادار رہیں گے۔ یہی وجہ ہے کہ جو بھی ان بے چاروں کو کھانا دیتا ہے یہ اس شخص کے گرویدہ ہو جاتے ہیں۔ اور اکثر ایسے لوگوں کی حفاظت کرنے کے لئے اپنی جان تک کی پروا نہیں کرتے۔

رامین حسن | او ون ایس بی ٹو

☆☆☆

"یادیں"

لاہور کی سخت سردیوں میں زعفرانی سورج نرمی سے چمک رہا تھا۔ آسمان پر روئی کے گالوں کی مانند بادل ایک دوسرے سے یوں الگ ہو رہے تھے جیسے وہ بہت جلدی میں ہوں۔ چڑیاں، کیڑوں مکوڑوں کی تلاش میں دور دوراڑ رہی تھیں۔

معین الدین | او ون ایس بی ٹو

☆☆☆

الڑ بلڑ

نام تھا اس کا لال بھکڑ

کچھ پوچھو تو ایک بھکڑ

جیسے آندھی، جیسے جھکڑ

پیٹ رہا ہے سب کو دھڑ دھڑ

کھٹ کھٹ، کھٹ کھٹ، کھٹ کھٹ

سارے میں کر ڈالے کچڑ

پڑ جاتی ہیہر سو بھاگڑ

بانس پہ اپنے باندھے جھانکڑ

ایسا لاغی، ایسا بھکڑ

آپ نے دیکھا اس کا ہلڑ؟

اے لو، اس کا الڑ بلڑ

گویا اک تنلی کو مکڑ

جس سے پھر ہوتی ہے گڑ بڑ

ایک تھا لڑکا موٹا، لدھڑ

پڑھنا لکھنا پاس نہ پھٹکے

آنا جانا گھر میں اس کا

یہ دروازہ، وہ دروازہ

گھر میں ہو تو ہر کونے میں

مٹکا توڑے، چھاگل لٹے

گھر سے نکلے، باہر جائے

ہر کوچے میں بھاگ رہا ہے

بات کرو تو منہ پر گالی

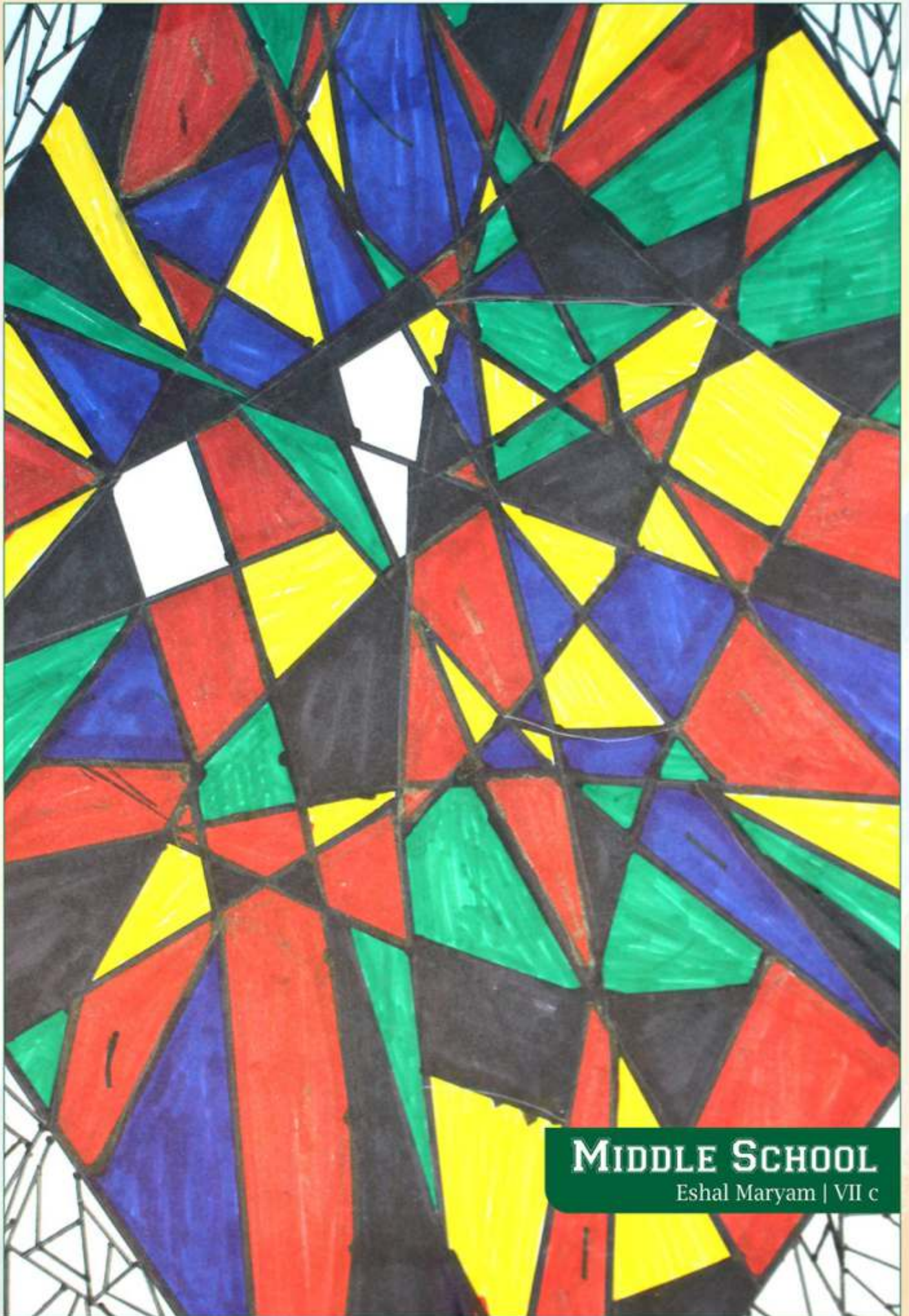
ہم نے اس کی ماں سے پوچھا

اٹھ کر بیٹھی ناز سے بولی

اس کو تم ہلڑ کہتے ہو

ماؤں کی یہ بات ہے بچو

پریناں غامدی | او ٹو ایس



MIDDLE SCHOOL

Eshal Maryam | VII c

HEAVENLY GLITCH



I woke up to the sound of something crashing. I also heard the screams of my parents. I bolted down the stairs and saw that their faces were in horror because of the eerie noise. My dad said that he would check it out. He was astonished by the UFO that had landed outside. When my dad came back, I begged if I could go outside. My dad agreed. I ran outside to see that there was something in the UFO. The UFO was in a dreadful shape. I saw a ladder going to the UFO, I climbed it and to my surprise, there was a chest, and a light was shining through the chest but there was a lock on it. It looked very mystifying and I brought it home carefully. I asked my mom and dad if they could crack the code, but they had no idea how to. I started to lose hope and was becoming gloomy that we couldn't crack the code. My mom remarked, 'It's ok you will unlock the code soon'.

My mom made me cheerful, and I took another inspection of the lock. I was shocked to see that there was something written on the chest, it was a riddle. It said 'Go to the coffee shop and find your next clue.'

I asked my mom to drive me to the coffee shop and sometime later when we reached there, I saw the clue behind one of the chairs.

The code was B1EFO90. I went back home and entered the code in the lock. When I opened the chest, there was 1 red crystal. It looked like it had immense powers. When I touched it, I felt that there was a lot of energy going through me. When I was about to test my powers there was something on the news. I was interested in the news, so I sat down on my couch to watch television. The news was about a villain named Gargoyle. It looked like he was very strong. I used one of my powers unexpectedly. I knew where he was right now, I figured that I was using my powers. I used my flying powers and saw Gargoyle. I dashed and instantly I had a sword. I hit the first slash and he used some kind of laser which hit me and then said 'I'll be back,' and then he vanished into thin air.

After this, I practiced my powers every morning at 8. I practiced until I was the best. One day I saw some weird people who just appeared out of nowhere. They said that they were Gargoyle's minions. They were called Tonics. I always wanted to be a hero. I like being a hero because I can help people. I quickly defeated the Tonics and flew away. I used one of my powers to quickly navigate to Gargoyle's hideout. It was a spaceship! When

I was getting my red crystal, I tripped on the chest and fell to see that there was another crystal. I was shocked to see this and took the other crystal which got me very cool armor. The armor was outstanding, but I pushed myself not to get distracted. I sped to the spaceship and saw some ships blocking the entrance. Luckily, I had a railgun and destroyed the ships but then there was another swarm of ships and I got knocked back to earth. My crystal also fell so I got anxious. I didn't know what to do so I called my friend Jeremy. For some reason, the red crystal was in his backyard! I fled to his house and quickly took the red crystal.

I went into the ship without the ship knowing. I saw some guards and quickly defeated them. I used one of my disguise powers and went into the main place. There were many Tonics working on computers and in the middle was Gargoyle. I almost instantly shot my bow, and my identity was also revealed. Gargoyle then hit him with his sword. I hit him back and our swords were clashing against each other. It went on and on but in the end, I was victorious. I flew back to Earth and celebrated my win with my family.

Shahmeer Nadir | VI b



- A hippopotamus can run faster than a man.
- A crocodile cannot stick its tongue out.

- Most insects hatch from eggs.
- Pigs can't look up into the sky - it's physically impossible.
- The shark is the only fish that can blink with both eyes.
- An ostrich's eye is bigger than its whole brain.
- Kangaroos can't walk backwards.

Abdullah Saeed | VI a



Beneath the surface, in the deep Lies a secret that we cannot keep A force of nature, a power divine

A place of darkness, that's not so kind
Mysterious creatures, from the abyss Living in darkness, no one can miss
The vastness of the ocean, so large and grand
Where life is fragile, and can easily be banned
The ocean is a place of mystery
Where secrets can never be fully seen

Rahim Aftab | VI a



Inspirational Quotes

- "It's not what happens to you, but how you react to it that matters."
- Epictetus
- "When you know better you do better."
- Maya Angelou
- "You always pass failure on the way to success." - Mickey Rooney
Aiyon Umer | VI a

School Is Not A Treat



School is not a treat,
It makes our lives incomplete.
Homework piles up every night,
Making everything just not feel right.
Teachers pile on work,
Making us feel like a jerk.
Tests and quizzes, what a bore,
Making us wish for something more.
Boredom sets in every day,
Making us just want to run away.
Friends are so hard to see,
Making us feel so lonely.
But despite all that we say,
We deep down know school is here to stay.
So let's make the best of it,
And learn to love it bit by bit

Dawood Mian | VI c

☆☆☆

And makes our lives complete.
She's always there to lend a hand,
To wipe away our tears,
To cheer us up when we feel down,
And calm our deepest fears.

She works so hard, day in and day out,
To make sure we have what we need,
She never asks for anything in return,
Her love is an endless seed.

A mother's love is like a candle,
It shines so brightly and true,
It warms us with its gentle glow,
And guides us through the blue.

She's the rock that we can cling to,
In times of stormy weather,
She's the one who always loves us,
Through life, now and forever.

So here's to all the mothers out there,
We honour you today,
For all the love you give us,
In every single way.

Eshaal Faizan | VI e

☆☆☆

A Mother's Love



A mother's love is like a rose,
So delicate and sweet,
It fills our hearts with warmth and joy,

“

Success is no accident. It
is hard work,
perseverance, learning,
studying, sacrifice and
most of all, love of what
you are doing or learning
to do.

PELE

Curiosity Isn't Always Good



A usual cloudy day in the town of Warrenton. All the people of Warrenton were satisfied with their lives, except for one curious little girl named Addy. We all are curious about many things in life but Addy was curious about EVERYTHING. When Addy woke up, she was curious why she woke up feeling rested or sometimes tired. When she got breakfast, she was curious how it got to her plate and when her mum told her from the grocery store she would insist on telling her from the start. Now Addy was ten years old but her habit got annoying now and no one would answer her. She went to school like normal children but didn't have any friends there. Now one day a man shifted into the house next door. Everyone was surprised as that house was very old and dusty and it was made out of wooden planks which were broken down. It didn't even look like a house, more like a warehouse. This man was very creepy too. No one knew him either. Addy's

mother was a very welcoming woman so she made cookies and asked Addy to give them to the new neighbour. If I was Addy I wouldn't even have stepped near that house, but anyway. Addy happily accepted and took the cookies to the man's house. The man looked miserable and wore all black with a black hat and a trench coat. Addy rang the doorbell. The man came out and said, "What do you want, little girl?"

She told him that her mom made a welcoming gift. As the man was about to utter something Addy started questioning. They got so annoyed that he invited Addy into his house, but after that, no one saw Addy and she was erased from everyone's memory by that man who was secretly a wizard. So, what we learn from this story is that being curious isn't bad but being too curious is a very bad thing.

Ayesha Sohail | VI e

THE HISS



Hiss, as the mother tried to protect her offspring from the stampede of bulls. Unfortunately, the mother died by sacrificing her only life for her twenty-fifth son. Oh how depressing it was for the offspring. It wailed across a dampy lake and entered what looked like a kingdom of

snakes. The offspring saw a bunch of snakes slithering hither and thither along the bank with a serpent master-like snake with a gem encrusted on top of its head and when it hissed it felt cold. Its breath was as icy cold as its voice; it also had eyes as black as obsidian. Appalled, the offspring tried to slither away when it heard the serpent's voice. "Hello infant I give you a royal welcome in my kingdom for you to stay." It shuddered nervously, however when he saw the lake it became parched at its mouth and felt as dry as the Sahara sand. It nodded merrily and joined the rest of the pythons to play with.

Isa Adeel | VI e

The Boy Who Could Speak To Birds



In a secluded town, secure from the commotion of the world resided a barren town, poverty and hunger struck. Every year, men on large horses would gallop into town and would ask for a young child, in turn for a few pounds. Not mentioning the reason, the men would ride out of the town, this time, with less money in their wallets, and a wailing child in the carriage. This year, that unfortunate child was me. Preparations were being made, a strange aura hung heavy in the winter morning. As expected, the men, dressed in white shirts and emerald green tail coats came cantering on burly black horses. I, along with other children was made to stand in a group. The men's eerie gaze bounced from one child to the other, until it fell on me. A finger pointed at me, and one's voice boomed "YOU!"

I was on the brink of tears, my heart aching, and I knew that my mother was too. A jingling sack of coins was handed to my mother's hand, and I was dragged away, and thrown into the rickety carriage. Before I had a chance to say goodbye, the whip cracked, and we were off. The ride there was horrendous. We went through a foul-smelling field, supposedly because they were burning disks of manure as a source of fuel. Next along an uneven and winding path, causing me to vomit on the road. Finally, after a long treacherous journey, we arrived at a great, white concrete building, with LSF

(London Science Facility) painted on it in bold scarlet letters. I was escorted inside. It smelled great of iodine and ammonia, much like a hospital, however, it didn't take me long to realize this was no hospital, but a cruel science laboratory. I heard much about animal testing, and that did not end well for them. Fear took over, and life now felt unreal, like a fevered dream. I was told to go into a specific room, which was labelled 'ANIMAL EXPERIMENTS: DOCTOR VICTOR'. I creaked open the door, and inside sat a man, bald and skinny. His thin lips curved into a smile, which gave me a sickening feeling. "I've been awaiting you..." Something hit me from behind, causing my vision to blur, and the world to be flooded with black.

I awoke to my hands strapped to what seemed like a hospital stretcher. Dr Victor loomed above me, his cold grey eyes piercing into mine. I was terrified and wriggled and writhed in an attempt to escape, but it was all in vain. His hand clutched at a bottle which stored beige coloured concoction. He held my mouth open, and the liquid was poured inside. It burned as my stomach juices leaked and were rushing into my blood. I wanted to scream from the agony, but I couldn't. My throat was sore and blistered. The straps securing my arms and legs were released, and I sprinted out from the room, in search of water. Out the window my eyes fell on a stream, gushing with fresh water. I

sprinted out and mouthed at the pristine water. It was now that I realized that every year, the children were taken away from the warm embrace of their families and used as guinea pigs for the sake of 'science'. My blood boiled in hatred and longed for revenge. A sparrow fluttered beside me, I expected it to chirp but instead, it sang "How I dearly miss the songs of spring, the laughter and joy, but all I now know is the cunning of winter, oh heed my song, little boy." I was astonished. This bird had sung to me, and I had understood every word of it, yet I didn't believe it. That chemical must have the side effect of hallucinations. The sky began to dim, so I went back inside, and a man dressed in black escorted me to a room with a mattress and a chair. It wasn't exactly my own room back home, but it would have to do. I woke up and the only thing that pestered me was the bird from yesterday. I was in no mood to stay in this lab, so I went outside for a stroll, in hopes no one would seek my location. I sat under an apple tree, which smelled sweet and fresh. A robin with a bright red breast flew onto a rock beside me. And it spoke.

"Hello. Can you please get up? I'm trying to hunt for worms." I jolted up. Birds could really speak to me, and I could speak to them! After that day, for hours on end, I would go and talk to my bird friends, till one day it occurred to me, this must be what Dr Victor was hoping to do. I had had many other appointments with him, in all he asked me very specific questions, to which I had no answer. Although I had made friends with all sorts of birds, I led a miserable life and longed to return home. My mother was a single mother and was most likely in bad condition. I realized I had to get out of there, and birds were my ticket out. I was skinny and light, after all, my hometown was scarce

of any resources. It was not long before I had devised the cleverest of plans. I had twittered to the owls that they were to get me out of here. Beside the garden, the science facility was guarded by a number of guards all muscular, so I had only the slightest sliver of a chance of escaping on foot. It was all up to the owls. I had kept a pillow under the covers, giving the impression it was me, so the guards would not suspect. I crept out into the pulsing blues and blackness of the night and whistled. The first owl came and grabbed my arm, the second tightly clutched my other. They swooped up with me, and off I was, free and soaring through the night sky, dotted with stars and clouds.



We flew the path home, I recognized the places we had been through and guided the owls. My arms were fatigued and I could tell their wings and talons were too. We stopped for a bit, they fed on field mice and earthworms, while I plucked fresh berries from a nearby farm. An hour of rest was all we required, we took off again, much more energized than ever, and by sunrise, was home. I was put down by the owls and thanked them dearly, before they slept in a nearby dark oak tree. I searched for my house and flung the door open. My mother was a pile of skin and bones, dark circles hung under her eyes and her skin barely

stretched over her bony face. I jumped and tightly embraced her. She was surprised and weeping. I told her of all that happened, the doctor, the birds and what they did to the children they abducted. Later that day, I told everyone the ugly truth, and that we would have to move. A day later, everything was packed, mothers carried their children, husbands took the luggage and we set off on foot, seeking a different place, with more food, or a new village where we could possibly stay. It was not long before we found one, a secluded place with lush plants

and rich soil, gushing streams and springs of cool water and plenty of places to herd livestock. To us, it was heaven on earth. As for the scientists, agents and men who demented us every year with their need for children, next time they decide to pay a visit uninvited to our former home, they shall be greeted by the jagged talons of the owls, who I shall forever remain in debt to. Not only did they save me, but saved countless other children from being put in the clutches of 'science'

Mahnoor Jehanzeb | VII a

Betrayal



The sickening flurry of anger and guilt,
The fatal end of the trust you once built

The gloom and grief cloud your mind,
While hatred and sorrow leave you blind

Slowly and awfully, the feeling drives you
mad

Leaving you to wilt like a mimosa at the
touch of a hand

Betrayal of someone you once loved and
cared
Yet from treachery, you weren't spared

The sickening flurry of anger and guilt
The battle of betrayal where your own blood
is spilt

Mahnoor Jehanzeb | VII a

Stargazing in the Night Sky

The star-studded sky
And by night when it is still
I saw a man walk up a hill
Happily, through my window sill
He looked like he had a thrill
Walking up the hill
He was walking with his friends
They were making amends
I decided to join
But to no prevail
They gave me a coin
It looked quite pale
I walked to my house in sadness
They looked at me through the darkness
I asked one last time if I could join
They said fine, we will allow it
I looked at them with glee
They seemed carefree
Stargazing there I went
In the night sky
I was as happy as I ever could be
I am not going to lie

Ammar Ali | VII b



Red blinked. Her hand cradled her chest, pressed against her dark red shirt. Her fingers came away and the red came away with them. Then the pain, a wet kind of pain, gathered around the two holes in her chest. But it didn't stay long, a cool numbness taking over as Red's legs buckled beneath her.

She fell back onto the road. Legs out, arms beside her. A gurgling sound as she tried to breathe.

A beep. A hiss of static.

"Shots fired," a woman's voice said through the fuzz, panicked and high. "Ten-thirty. Requesting immediate backup!"

"RED, NO!"

Arthur was screaming, his voice strange and far away, but he must be close, Red could feel that.

"Stay back!" the officer shouted. "Don't come any closer."

Another gunshot.

The sound of footsteps pounding the road, running away.

"One of them is running. Ten-thirty-three. Requesting immediate backup. We have fatalities. My god. What happened here?":

Red blinked up at the sky.

Dawn was breaking, pale yellows and pinks dissolving the darkness, scaring the night away. But the stars remained, they stayed,

blinking back at her.

Red couldn't feel it, the blood burbling out of her chest, nor the road, dirt and gravel hard against her back. She felt nothing, except the fantastic plastic of the walkie-talkie, still gripped in her hand.

She shifted her head and told her eyes to look at it. It was undone, unfinished, broken. But she blinked once, twice, and the walkie-talkie came alive, a green screen lighting up, a glow against her face.

A hiss of static that wasn't there, because it was broken, but it was, she could hear it against her ears. That white noise. Home.

The walkie-talkie wasn't on, except it was, and it was on channel six.

Their channel.

Red couldn't move, she couldn't move to press her thumb against the push-to-talk button, but she didn't need to. Because her voice was coming through the speaker, Tiny Red, from a decade ago, hiding behind the door as she played Cops and Cops.

"Attention, attention," Red said, voice low and serious. "Officer down. The officer is down, requesting backup. Over."

The static hissed, filling up her head.

And then she heard it, clearly, for the first time in years.

Mom's voice.

"Oh no, Officer Kenny." her mom said, a

voice that Red missed so much. "Have you been hit?"

"Mom, you have to say: Over."

"Sorry. Over."

Red smiled, watching the walkie-talkie sputter in and out of life, between then and now.

"Yes, I've been hit," Red said. "They got me."

"Oh dear, sweetie," Mom said. "Backup is on the way to administer get-better kisses. Over."

Red coughed, a rattling in her chest that shouldn't be there. But there was something else too, something that did belong.

And here it was, the proof that she'd been wrong all these years. Red was coming, just like Mom must have done, on her knees against the concrete, Red on her back against the road. She wasn't thinking about the last words, she was thinking about all the words, all the memories. It was love; thorny and complicated and sad and happy. But it was a red feeling too.

"Aha, there you are, Officer Kenny," her mom said, breaking through the not-there static. "Looks like I got here just in time. You're going to make it."

Red giggled, the radio waves carrying her voice through time as Mom wrestled her to the ground, covering her in kisses.

"Mom, stop," she laughed and laughed. They both did.

"Love you, Red."

"Love you, Mom."

Red blinked away a tear, smiling up at the wide-open nothing of the sky.

Time must move backwards here in this in-between place, reversing, because the night was coming back, darkness reclaiming the sky, taking Red with it. But Mom stayed with her, right here in her hand, at the end of all things.

Mom stayed, and so did the stars.

Hannah Ali | VII b

☆☆☆

A Starry Night



The scars, the fears
My beautiful tears
Down they go
Like a river flows

Pain in my brain
Blood in my veins
A terrible fight
Of my heart and my mind

It all happened on a starry night

Thoughts orbiting my mind
While I climb this mountain
On a starry night

Hard to breathe
Hard to leave
Hard to sleep
Hard to eat
The stress I got
On this starry night

The betrayal, the friendship
A true friend never does this
The shock I got
On a starry night

Shayma Sabooh | VII c

☆☆☆

My Spiritual Journey To Saudi Arabia



By the stroke of luck, I got a chance to visit Saudi Arabia to perform Umrah. It turned out to be a life-changing experience. We started the journey with our flight to Madinah. Immediately after reaching our hotel in Madinah, I offered

Salam at the Rawdah of the Holy Prophet PBUH. It was a soothing experience. The next day after the Maghrib prayer in Masjid Nabawi I got a chance to pray in Riyadh ul Jannah which was terrific. After three days in Madinah, I went to Makkah. I was overwhelmed when I first saw the Holy Ka'aba. We performed Umrah. Saying Friday prayer in Masjid al-Haram was a great experience. The next day was spent visiting historical places like Jannatul Mualla, Mina, Arafat and the Cave of Hira. I completed the last Tawaf of Kaaba with a heavy heart. We were congratulated by everyone when we came back. It was truly a trip to be remembered.

Haris Junaid | VII e

Pakistani Cuisine



Pakistan means the land of the Paks. From the ancient civilizations of Mohenjo-Daro and Harappa to the Mughal era, Pakistan's architecture and design are very unique. The Badshahi Mosque and Lahore Fort are two of the most visited buildings in the country. The artwork, carvings and colours used in their construction are just jaw-dropping. The country has some of the most beautiful valleys, mountains, and lakes that you'll ever see. Places like Fairy Meadows and Hunza Valley will shock you. The greenery and snow-capped mountains will leave you wonderstruck.

The key aspect, the best part, is the Pakistani cuisine, in the main course we have biryani. It is a rice dish that combines spices with basmati rice and juicy tender meat. It's cooked with saffron, rose water, and spices like cardamom, cloves, and bay leaves. Biryani is the crown jewel of Pakistani cuisine, and you can see it being sold everywhere in the country.

In the famous main courses, we have other dishes too such as haleem which is made from lentils, barley and wheat. It is enjoyed during Ramadan a lot. You can have naan (bread) with it, the perfect combination right

there.

Moving on to street food, we can find samosas in Pakistan out in the streets. It's shaped like a triangle filled with flavourful beef, chicken or vegetables. It's a little flaky sometimes and it is super crispy.

In street food, we can also include chaat. It's made with yogurt, chickpeas, potatoes, tamarind sauce and spices. Pakistani street food is enjoyed by all types of people.

In the desserts! One of the most enjoyed sweets in Pakistan is Gulab jamun, a deep-fried dough ball that is soaked in a sweet and sugary syrup made with rose water and saffron. It is mostly eaten warm. You can

mostly find Gulab jamuns at weddings.

Lastly, The most famous drink in Pakistan is CHAI. It is served simply everywhere. If you enter someone's house as a guest in Pakistan the first thing you will be served is chai. It is made up of some basic ingredients like tea leaves, water, milk and sugar.

We got to know that Pakistani food is filled with flavours.

Unfortunately, a lot of our street vendors have stopped selling food due to inflation but we can't let this happen so let's contribute whatever we can to bring our cuisine back.

Fatima Bandial | VII e



I ran for my life

The zombies approach my room
I was scared yet prepared for my doom
There was no time
This felt like a crime

The zombies broke into the room
I climbed up the chimney
The radio chimed
I was up on the roof
I slid off the bricks and let out an "oof!"

Now I was on steady ground
The zombies came in like deadly hounds

I let out a sob

They came in as a mob

I only had a knife with some butter
I stabbed them with the knife like a cutter
Their bodies lay dead on the grass
Their death meant I may have a chance

I let out a sigh
I didn't have to cry
It was all over
The time had come

I didn't have to run for my life!

Areesh Zeeshan | VIII a



One major issue in Pakistan that hurts me the most is that it is the third most polluted country in Asia. Well, isn't it obvious we are the problem behind causing this issue here? The sad part is we know that pollution is a big problem that's destroying our country but most of us still don't take any action for its betterment.

The major reasons for environmental issues are carbon emissions, population explosion, and deforestation. These are serious environmental problems that Pakistan is facing, and they are getting worse as the country's economy expands and the population grows. The amount of air pollution in Pakistan's major cities like Lahore and Karachi is 20 times higher than the World Health Organization standards. There are layers of smog, dust and smoke that exist over major cities in Pakistan. Pollution comes from cars, factories and other such sources and Pakistanis are daily breathing polluted air. It is unfortunate that only a handful of people are aware of the depth of its effects on their and their children's health.

Pollution is known to cause coughing, sore throat and nasal discharge. In extreme cases, it can also lead to asthma, tumours, lung

damage and death. More severe impacts affect people who are already ill. Other than the health risks, pollution is also affecting global warming. It is hazardous to wildlife. There is ozone depletion because of it. The list can go on and on, about the adverse effects of pollution.

The first step to avoid pollution is to educate Pakistanis about pollution, its portrayal, its causes, its effects and ways to control it. Commute smart by walking or riding to work or shops instead of driving. Motor vehicle emissions remain the most significant source of most common air pollutants. We should save energy, by turning off the television and making sure we flick the light switch when we leave the room. Not only will you save money on your electricity bill, but you will also be reducing emissions from coal-fired electricity plants. I believe as a Pakistani it is our duty to keep it clean and of course plant more trees. We should start recycling and aim for the better of our country. I believe now it's time we youngsters have much more awareness to tackle the problem and we should be responsible to spread the word.

Sameer Iftekhhar | VIII b

Born In The 18th Century



The first rays of the scorching sun lit up our farmland. The cries of the crows were annoying; so I got up from my 'charpai'. I breathed in the fresh breeze of the pleasant season. It was the perfect day to work on the farm. Ammi called me for breakfast. I felt toasty and warm standing right in front of the 'tandoor' oven. After my breakfast, I went out to work.

Our mighty cows and the goats were famished; after I fed them they went back to sleep. Today was my day, and I didn't care about them at all, except for the babies. Ammi and I were the only ones who took care of them. We laughed over the mistakes I made: like giving the wrong food to the goats and the cows whilst I was sleepy. Ammi used to call me 'clumsy and lazy' a lot of times.

The just-risen sun shone softly on the lush, green grass. I was standing amid the huge field of our wheat crop. I could see the meadow with garden-fresh tillers and wheat seeds ready to be collected by my siblings and me. We used sickles, scythes, and rakes to cultivate the whole field. It was fun at first, but we got bored easily. I maneuvered a sickle for this job. My whole energy was

utilized; the rest of my older siblings teased me about my silliness. They taunted me and say that I was a weak person and couldn't crop the wheat properly and with force. I was used to their taunts, so I didn't bother looking at them.

After I struggled to ignore their complaints about how I didn't cut the wheat perfectly; I went toward Ammi to ask her about the next task to do. She told me slightly different chores to do every single day, as she knew how hard it was for me to follow a schedule. I couldn't follow rules of any sort. Ammi told me to continue sewing a jersey for my new sibling to come. I was a natural at stitching jerseys.

Whilst doing a tight knot the needle pricked my finger and I lost count of how many stitches I was going to make next. I got up and looked around for a piece of cloth to stop the bleeding. I went towards Ammi knowing that she would scold me for losing count, again, but instead, she gave me more chores to do. I had to herd the goats, with the babies, all on my own. It would be so fun to lead the way for the goats to eat the overgrazed hillside, behind our mud house.

In springtime, the greenery would grow again, leaving behind small, wildflowers along with wondrous scents.

I made my way towards the fence, opening the gate joyously. I was determined to do this job for so long. Usually, my brother would have done it, but I have grown a bit older now.

I sensed the scent of nature, the new blooms delicate and appealing. I loved the summertime and was looking forward to it yet again. It was enjoyable when we raced with each other under the bright sun. Not only that, but chilly water came in handy whenever I washed the fruits and vegetables. My hands would appreciate the feeling of cold water below the sun.

The blue sky was dotted with fluffy clouds that drifted lazily in the gentle breeze. The air was fresh every day. Nothing stopped it from becoming flat or daft. The air was linked with the climate and the seasons according to plan. The goats bolted on the hills, but the babies galloped even further. It was their day to be free. Just like me. I was turning older, and because of that, I could do big things on our family's farm. Except for the fact that I was a girl. I couldn't do much; other than help with the everyday errands in my everyday life.

Suddenly a baby goat was nowhere to be seen. She had disappeared! I had ruined another simple task from Ammi. She would be angry, no doubt. The mama goat bleated for help and came toward me. I had to find the baby. But first, I convinced them to go back to their homes. The mama goat roundhouse kicked all the other goats and caused a ruckus amongst themselves. It was chaos. The mama goat was in action, and the others were running for their lives.

"What is happening?!" yelled Ammi. I was shocked to death! She brought the baby goat from under her arms and slowly herded the

animals inside their fences. "This baby was sick and you didn't even notice her 'Ammi' trying to tell you not to take her out of the fence," she remarked. "Sorry. I didn't know Ammi," I replied, feeling ashamed of what I had done. The baby herself went towards our farmhouse and cried for help. Ammi gave her the medicine and reunited her with her mama. I was still learning how to properly cut the wheat crop and handle all the goats. But now she wanted me to focus on finishing the jersey and getting ready for dinner.

The sky was ablaze with the fire of the setting sun. It was time for dinner. I loved dinners. It was the time when our whole family sat and talked and ate, in peace. No one got distracted with their assigned chores



and jobs. When we went towards our separate 'charpai' everyone slept immediately. But, I was the only one who would be awake. I wouldn't sleep that easily. That was also a major reason why I was sleepy for half of the day.

After some time; knowing that Ammi and Abu were asleep, I went outside and looked up at the blanket of stars that stretched to infinity. They were as bright as the sun, just very small in size. The pale crescent moon shone like a silvery claw in the night sky. The moon was a perfect, slim crescent, featuring a white lilac-coloured shape. I slowly went towards my 'charpai' and fell asleep in a second.

Aeila Zainab | VIII c



In Pakistan, cricket is not just a sport. It is a passion. It is a way to entertain yourself. People there take cricket very seriously. When the national team won the world cup for the first time in 1992, the whole country was over the moon. There were hundreds of people waiting at Allama Iqbal International airport, waiting for the national team to arrive, with flowers in their hands and smiles on their faces.

After that when the Pakistani team won the T20I world cup in 2009, the people of this country forgot all about their worries and blasted national songs on loud speakers and celebrated with unlimited enthusiasm that you won't find anywhere else. Whenever there is a Pakistan VS India match, the roads

are quiet, the shops are empty. Wherever there is a screen the match is on. Families gather to watch it together, it's considered an event where cafes and restaurants host screenings. If Pakistan wins there are fireworks, and people dance on the roads and thank Allah for the victory. If the national team loses, a lot of people are left heartbroken.

Cricket in Pakistan is about love, passion, courage and fun. For Pakistanis, cricket is not just a sport, it is a significant part of our lives and culture.

Mujtaba Athar | VIII c

"Hello' My Imaginary Friend"

He may not be a visual figure
But he is a great companion
We go out in the wind
Out and about in the cool breeze
We jump around the green vivid grass
Whenever I see you

Your laugh makes me smile
Even though it has been concealed
By my imagination in my mind
You act stupid though you are smart
But the stupidity you show always makes me laugh
I will forget your face as you are concealed
But I will never forget the smile on your face

Mekyle Imran | VIII d



"Ma'am," I heard a voice calling me.

"YES?" I replied.

"That lady over there told me to give this bracelet to you," she explained. Before I could even reply she started running away from me like she had to catch a train not like she thought that I was a murderer. I thought to myself that I could ask the lady whom she had pointed at that she might have confused me with someone else. As soon as I turned the lady disappeared. It'll feel like I stole this bracelet but it was just magically appealing. It was a bracelet which apparently looked silver with flower vine designs carved in it and an alluring sapphire ornament in the middle. I was actually on my way to the supermarket to run some errands.

I moved on and was like a block away from the grocery store and in the middle randomly rubbed the sapphire ornament for a second I thought I was in those magical fairy tales because there was pixie dust all around me and slowly it started fading. I tried to process what happened but all I could see were frozen human beings.

OMG! I could freeze people. I quickly observed everyone, there were like a gazillion different poses. An old man sneezing, a girl fixing her mascara with wide eyes open looking in the mirror, a guy

throwing chips at his friend, a woman carrying more than 10 items in her hands, a toddler whining on the floor for ice cream, someone tripping off their shoe laces and a worker about to fall off a ladder. It was so hilarious when I saw the people that I burst out laughing.

There was wearing a beach, literally a beach hat in the supermarket so I decided to turn the hat upside down and stack some boxes of pasta on his head. He looked quite absurd. Next, the old man who was sneezing, I quickly grabbed some tissue paper and stuffed it in his hand, the hands were quite wrinkly. The girl who was putting on mascara, I literally took the mascara and started brushing her eyelashes they got ruined so I just stopped there.

The chips were also frozen it was kind of ghastly but I got on my tiptoes, grabbed them and quickly popped some crisps in my mouth. While I enjoyed my little snack time, I peeped into their cart. Packets of chips were towered on each other. I took all of them out and neatly put them on the shelf, I guess I'm doing a favour for them too much intake of junk food can lead to obesity. The woman who was carrying like a gazillion things in her hand, I quickly grabbed a cart for her. I think she came in thinking she only needed

one item but she got distracted by other physically appealing things.

I picked up the toddler it felt so weird like she was staring into my soul with tears. I just put a packet of ice cream bars in their cart and put her where they usually place babies in the cart. For the guy whose shoelaces were untied, I decided to add a twist I just took off

his shoes and they stink so I had to press my nose. Lastly, the worker on the ladder had no clue what to do so I just went up and braided her hair. I mixed up the jars of jam and honey, it brought colour into the world. I rubbed the stone again and the amount of loud and confusing noises froze me.

Mishal Emmad | VIII c

Never-Ending Effects Of Water Pollution – Cancer In Fish



There are numerous types of pollution, but today I will be only focusing on water pollution. Water Pollution occurs when harmful substances such as chemicals and microorganisms contaminate a stream, lake, ocean, sea or any other body of water. This widespread problem also jeopardizes our health and causes great harm to the environment. Water is known as a "Universal Solvent" which means that any substance can easily dissolve in it which makes it vulnerable to water pollution. This is why water can easily get polluted.

Toxic substances from farms, towns and factories readily dissolve into and mix with water, causing water pollution. Furthermore, the effects of water pollution are considered to be catastrophic for both living and nonliving things. The main problem of water pollution is that it kills organisms that depend on these water bodies. Crabs, Dolphins, Sharks, Seahorses, Fish, Seagulls and many more animals are endangered by water pollution. This may also lead to the disruption of food chains which is clearly not deplorable.

Water pollution has some negative effects on human health. A lot of diseases result from drinking or being in contact with contaminated water such as diarrhea, typhoid, cholera or even some skin infections. Another surprising news is that scientists have found traces of cancer in even fish! Yes, the same fish that we all like to eat and consume in winter. 15% of species of fish living in the Pacific Ocean have been affected by skin cancer. The reasons are still being researched over time but it is found that one reason could be the ozone layer and also because of water pollution. Unfortunately, it is the case and many have already contracted it.

We have to stop the water pollution from spreading as mentioned above, it is also affecting marine life. There are certain ways that we can stop this by practising proper waste management, responsible farming techniques and adopting clean energy as our primary sources of energy. If we all implement this, sooner or later we will eventually get rid of water pollution forever!

Sarah Shahid | VIII c



People Today Are Way Smarter Than Their Ancestors

People think they are more intuitive because they have more knowledge than their ancestors, but technology has also made us inert resulting in our information level dropping more than our ancestors.

Scientists are a step closer to figuring out the question of how information is administered in the human brain has long intrigued scientists. They found that different brain regions use different strategies to interact with each other. This medley of harmonizing information between incompatible sources is known as 'synergy' and may explain why the human brain is brighter than our primate ancestors.

Some people today are way more intelligent than their ancestors because people living

today have access to privileges and technology. They are more educated and civilized and have evolved in comparison to their ancestors. Every year, each generation beats the older one in the IQ test by achieving good results. Gen Z (in case you don't know generation z was born between 1997-2012) is also the smartest and best-educated generation. Gen Z is known for being ingenious, self-governing learners.

In conclusion, I think that people living today are sharper than their ancestors because of their access to a variety of books, and the effect of these books, and sources automatically affects their knowledge.

Nimrah Binte Haris | VIII c

Tulips

Two different continents,
Two different facets,
One he may seem,
A blossoming tulip,
Or a thorny oleander
One is the path of darkness and sinistral,
While the other is a path of bliss
Dejected and Despondent He ponders a

swap,
A swap that might take the black out of him,
A swap that might modify himself
Oh, heart take me to the purified state He
created in me,
The emerald he enclosed in me
One he would adore,
The ability to revert to the self he once was

Rehan Khan | VIII d

A Crazy Thought



If I was immortal, I would have a lot of time to experience life to the fullest. I could explore every corner of the world, try every cuisine, and learn every language. I would also have the opportunity to make a positive impact on

the world by dedicating myself to important causes and making a difference in the lives of others. On the other hand, being immortal also means witnessing the passing of loved ones, which would be incredibly difficult. I would also have to grapple with the knowledge that everyone and everything I have come to know will eventually come to an end, while I remain unchanged. In a constantly evolving world, being immortal would be both a blessing and a curse. However, regardless of the challenges, the opportunity to exist forever and continue to grow and evolve as a person is truly a fascinating concept to ponder.

Ayaan Shahbaz | VIII e

LIFE IN A FISHBOWL



I was having difficulty breathing again. I mean, what kind of water do they even put inside this glass prison?? The food here is all right though. In fact, it's delicious! But they give it to me at odd times, like when I'm playing or napping. I don't understand my owners, to them sometimes I don't even exist! When I try to rest, so many new unfamiliar faces pop up into the massive room outside, picking and tossing things they call "food" into their mouths. Of course, I like having fun as well, but this small cold prison says otherwise. I wonder if there are others like me, who not only appear to be the same but would also keep me accompanied. If only they had put me in a bigger bowl, one so big that the barriers were only a figment of imagination. I am clueless about the world outside, and I don't know what freedom is, for I am only a fish.

Zoya Ahmed Raj | VIII e

The Untouchable

Things that I wonder about
Seeking answers all day long
I can't seem to grab it up
It's just too far apart
Maybe I don't try hard enough
So I sit up and try again
I notice a car outside my gate
I reach out for it but can't grab it
I go out for a walk someday
I see a castle on my way
I spread my arms all around it
But I can't seem to grab it
As deep as I think about it
I come across an apple orchard
Only I try again to reach it
But I can't seem to grab it
I want to give up
But my heart doesn't accept
It wants me to keep trying
A lot of tries have I done
But I can't seem to catch my dreams
I want to be able, as the day goes by
But here I am trying again and again
But I can't seem to grab it

Sarah Shahid | VIII e



THE UNFORTUNATE GHOST

Unfortunately, yes. No matter how hard I try, I just can't seem to scare anyone anymore.

Interviewer: That's quite surprising, considering you're a ghost! How did this happen?

Ghost: Well, I think it all started when I went to a seminar on mindfulness and inner peace. After that, I just couldn't seem to scare anyone anymore. I mean, how can you be scared of a ghost who's always calm and collected?

Interviewer: That's a good point. So, what have you been doing to try and scare people again?

Ghost: Oh, I've tried everything. I've tried floating, I've tried making scary noises, I've even tried giving people the ghost of a scare... but nothing seems to work.

Interviewer: I can imagine that must be quite frustrating.

Ghost: You have no idea. I mean, it's not like I can just go and find another job. I'm a ghost, remember?

Interviewer: That's true. So, what do you plan to do about it?

Ghost: I'm not sure. I think I might have to go back to that seminar and try to unlearn all of

that mindfulness and inner peace stuff. Or maybe I'll try taking up a hobby, like becoming a poltergeist.

Interviewer: Ha! That's an interesting approach. Well, good luck with that, Mr. Ghost. It's been a pleasure interviewing you today.

Ghost: smiles The pleasure has been all mine. Thanks for having me! BOO!

Interviewer: Sorry, didn't work on me either.

Ghost: It was worth a try *sigh*

Dania Ehtisham | VIII e

Reflections Of Us



If you were a faded memory of me,
My life would have sustained an imbalanced
fortune

To which I owe myself gratitude
Because we were two faces,
Simply trapped,

In each other's souls
An embodiment of their great expectations
which we couldn't meet

Drowning,
In those tears of ours
We tried,

But only one of us could make it
So we refused
The gift of life

Anaya Sikandar | VIII b



Zarish Zaman Khan | VI a



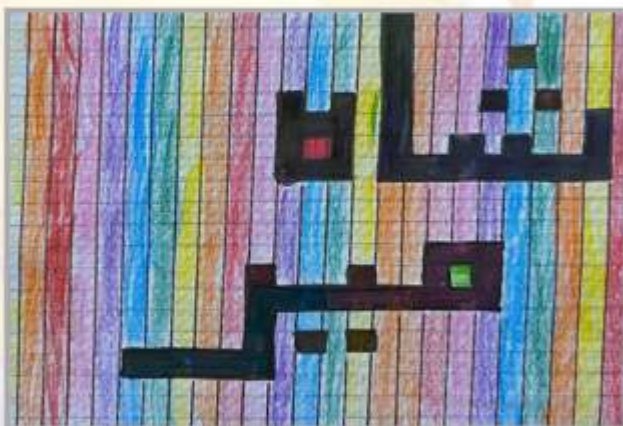
Maira Khan | VI a



Hiba Haris | VI b



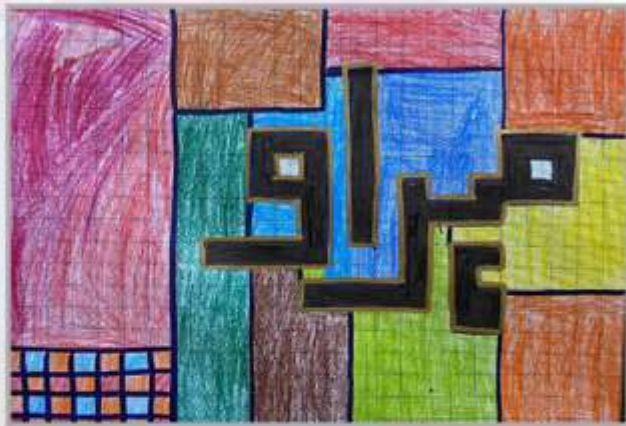
Mohammad Haris Waheed | VI b



Shahmeer Nadir | VI b



Eshal Maryam | VI c



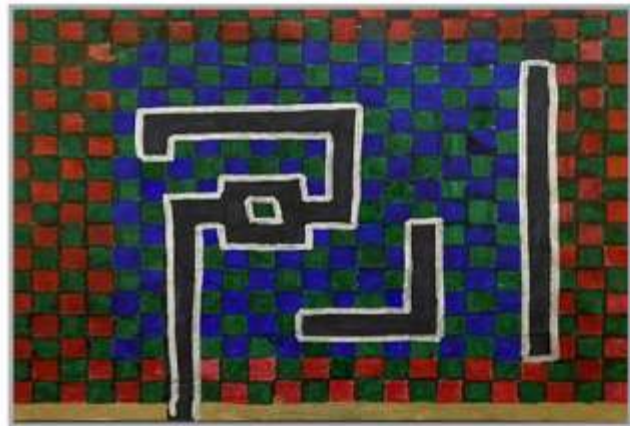
Muhammad Mehrav Mazari | VI c



Agha Hannan Hassan | VI d



Aleena Hamid Yasin | VI d



Arham Musstafa | VI d



Ayaan Ali | VI d



Ibrahim AHmed Arif | VI d



Muhammad Hussain Ali Malik | VI d



Malik Sultan | VI e



Mustafa Adil | VI e



Ibrahim Khan | VI e



Umar Salman Khan | VI e



Mikael Asif Aftab | VII b



Hassan Raza Shirazi | VII b



Jahan Ara Malik | VII c



Hassan Raza Shirazi | VII b



Natalia Shazadi Chaudry | VII c



Jannat Mazari | VII d - Vaania Saadat | VII d



Eshal Afnan | VII d



Shehzada Umair Ali | VII d



Emaan Batool | VII e



Fatima Bandial | VII e



Nauman Bin Sabir | VII e



Abeer Zeeshan | VIII a



Anaya Sikander | VIII a



Khudiia Salman | VIII a



Bashair Iqbal | VIII c



Sarah Shahid | VIII c



Aiela Zainab | VIII c



Bashair Iqbal | VIII c



Mishal Emaad | VIII c



Anaya Farhan | VIII d



Ayan Rabbani | VIII e



Khudija Salman | VIII e



Zoya Ahmed | VIII e

میرے جناح (نظم)

میرا وطن بنانے والے
میرے جناح! میرے جناح!
مُر جھائے چہروں پر خوشی لانے والے
وطن کی جس نے شان بڑھائی
مجھے غلامی سے بچانے والے
آزادی کی نعمت دلانے والے
میرے جناح! میرے جناح!
دنیا میں جس کی دھوم مچائی
میرے جناح! میرے جناح!

عبداللہ سلمان چوہدری (ششم سی)



خواتین کے نام پیغام

مرد، عورت سب ہیں انسان
آج میں سنانے لگا ہوں اپنا پیغام
سائنس دان، ڈاکٹر بنیں گی یہ آج
خواتین کا عالمی دن بنے گا یادگار

محمد حسن (ششم سی)



پاکستان۔۔۔۔۔ پاکستان، میرا پیارا پاکستان

- 1۔ پاکستان کا پورا نام اسلامی جمہوریہ پاکستان ہے۔
- 2۔ پاکستان کے پانچ صوبے ہیں۔ پنجاب، سندھ، بلوچستان، خیبر پختونخواہ اور گلگت بلتستان
- 3۔ پاکستان کا دار الحکومت اسلام آباد ہے۔
- 4۔ پاکستان رقبے کے لحاظ سے سوہوئیں نمبر ہے۔

5۔ پاکستان کا قومی پھول چنبیلی کا پھول ہے۔

6۔ پاکستان کا قومی جانور مارخور ہے۔

7۔ پاکستان کا رقبہ کے لحاظ سے سب سے بڑا صوبہ بلوچستان ہے۔

8۔ پاکستان کا قومی کھیل ہاکی ہے۔

9۔ پاکستان ایٹم بم بنانے والا پہلا اسلامی ملک ہے۔

10۔ پاکستان ایک زرعی ملک ہے۔

ایاز خالق بندیاں (ششمی)



بوجھو تو جانیں۔۔۔۔

1۔ وہ کون سی چیز ہے جسے ضائع کر سکتے ہیں لیکن خرید نہیں سکتے؟

2۔ وہ کون سی چیز ہے جو پھل بھی ہے اور پھول بھی؟

3۔ وہ کون سا پرندہ ہے جو جل کر بھی زندہ رہتا ہے؟

4۔ وہ کیا ہے جو روتا ہے مگر آنکھیں نہیں ہیں؟

5۔ کس چیز کے 2 بازو ہیں، ایک کمر ہے اور چار ٹانگیں ہیں مگر سر نہیں؟

6۔ وہ کون سا لفظ ہے جو بندہ بولے تو غصہ ختم اور اگر ڈاکٹر بولے تو بندہ ختم؟

7۔ وہ کون سی چیز ہے جب نیچے جاتی ہے اور جب اوپر جاتی ہے تو اندھیرا ہو جاتا ہے؟

8۔ وہ کیا ہے جو پاکستان میں بھی ہے اور ہندوستان میں بھی مگر بازار میں نہیں؟

جواب: (1۔ الفاظ بول کر۔) (2۔ گلاب جامن) (3۔ جگنو) (4۔ بادل) (5۔ کرسی) (6۔ سوری) (7۔ لائٹ بٹن)

(8۔ حرف س اور ن)

صارم خان ششمی



خوبصورت جواب

ایک دن ایک آدمی ایک بزرگ کے پاس آیا اور کہا کہ "میں خواب میں نبی کریم کو اپنے خواب میں دیکھنا چاہتا ہوں تو میں کیا

کروں؟"

ان بزرگ نے کہا کہ "رات سونے سے پہلے ایک چمچ نمک کھا لینا"
اس آدمی کو بزرگ کی باتیں تو عجیب لگیں مگر وہ مان گیا۔ اگلے دن وہ آدمی پھر ان بزرگ کے پاس آیا تو بزرگ نے کہا کہ تم نے خواب میں کیا دیکھا؟ اس آدمی نے جواب دیا کہ "مجھے تو خواب میں ایک سمندر نظر آیا"
جواب سن کر کہا بزرگ نے کہا کہ اسی طرح اگر تم نبی کریم ﷺ کو دل سے یاد کرو گے تو وہ تمہارے خوابوں میں بھی آئیں گے۔
جیسے آپ نے نمک کھایا تو سمندر خواب میں آ گیا۔ سبحان اللہ

ایان علی (ششم ڈی)



سوشل میڈیا ہائے سوشل میڈیا

پڑھے لکھے بغیر زندگی گزر سکتی ہے
کھائے پیئے بغیر زندگی گزر سکتی ہے
لیکن میرے ساتھیو یہ جان لو تم !!!
سوشل میڈیا کے بغیر زندگی گزر نہیں سکتی۔

اسامیل عارش (ششم بی)



دردناک سچا واقعہ

ہر انسان کے ساتھ کچھ نہ کچھ اچھایا بُرا ہوتا ہے اور کچھ واقعے تو ایسے ہوتے ہیں کہ لاکھ بھلانے کی کوشش کرو لیکن نہیں بھولتے ایسا ہی ایک واقعہ میرے ساتھ بھی پیش آیا۔

30 نومبر بدھ کے دن دوپہر 3 بجے کا وقت تھا، میں اور میرا بھائی سکول سے واپس گھر جا رہے تھے۔ ہم رنگ روڈ پر تھے کہ اچانک سے تین یا چار عورتیں سامنے آ گئیں اسی وقت گاڑی کی بریکیں خراب ہو گئیں ان عورتوں کو بچاتے بچاتے ہماری گاڑی بے قابو ہو گئی اور اس نے 3 سے چار فلا بازیاں کھائیں۔ اور زمین پر گرڑھاتی ہوئی فٹ پاتھ پر لگ گئی۔ اللہ کا لاکھ لاکھ شکر ہے کہ مجھے اور بھائی کو کچھ نہ ہوا یہ ایک معجزے سے کم نہ تھا اُس رات میں روتے روتے سوئی سارا وقت وہ واقعہ میری آنکھوں کے

سامنے گھومتا رہا۔ اللہ کسی دشمن کو بھی ایسا نظارہ نہ دکھائے اللہ سب کو اپنی حفظ و امان میں رکھے آمین!

حلیمہ عابد (ششم ای)



میں کیا بنوں گا۔۔۔۔۔۔۔۔۔۔؟

خواب دیکھنا اچھی بات ہے خواب آپ کی طاقت ہوتے ہیں اور آپ کے مستقبل کو بہتر بنانے کا راستہ ہوتے ہیں میرا بھی ایک خواب ہے اور اپنے خواب کو پورا کرنے کے لیے میں دن رات محنت کرتا ہوں۔۔۔ اب آپ سوچ رہے ہوں گے کہ میں بڑا ہو کر کیا بنوں گا؟؟؟

تو جناب میں بڑا ہو کر کرکٹر بننا چاہتا ہوں اور پاکستان کی قومی کرکٹ ٹیم کا حصہ بننا چاہتا ہوں میں کافی کرکٹر سے ملا بھی ہوں جیسے بابر اعظم، وقار یونس اور شاہین آفریدی وغیرہ۔ میں ایک آل راؤنڈر کھلاڑی بننا چاہتا ہوں میں لیگ سپنر ہوں۔ میں اپنے سکول میں بھی سب سے اچھی کرکٹ کھیلتا ہوں۔ میری دعا ہے کہ اللہ مجھے کرکٹر ضرور بنائے مجھے آپ سب کی دعاؤں کی ضرورت ہے۔ ویسے آپ بڑے ہو کر کیا بننا چاہتے ہیں؟؟؟؟

(علی عابد ششم ڈی)



پیاری امی

میری پیاری امی کے نام ایک پیغام!
میری پیاری امی میری ہیں جان
دن رات رکھتیں ہیں ہم سب کا خیال
میری ہر خواہش کو وہ سمجھیں دل سے
اپنی ہر خواہش کو کر دیتی ہیں ٹال
میری پیاری امی ہیں میرا مان
جو دل سے رکھتیں ہیں ہم سب کا خیال

عائشہ سہیل (ششم ای)



لوڈ شیڈنگ

کبھی آتی ہے کبھی جاتی ہے بجلی
یہ روزانہ اخباروں کی ہیڈنگ
ہمیں دن رات تڑپاتی ہے بجلی
قیامت ڈھا رہی ہے لوڈ شیڈنگ
مہینوں سے یہی ہے صورت جاری
اندھیری ہو گئی ہے دُنیا ہماری
ہے سر پر امتحان کا خوف طاری
کریں ہم کیسے پرچوں کی تیاری

حانہ علی (ہفتم بی)



عید کا چاند

دیکھو! دیکھو چاند ہے نکلا
سب کو یہ پیغام سناؤ
تاروں کی بارات سے نکلا
عید کا یہ چاند ہے نکلا
یارو خوشیوں کا پیغام ہے یارو
اک دو جے کو گلے لگائیں
مل کر بیٹھیں، گیت خوشی کے گائیں
تاروں کی بارات سے نکلا
دیکھو دیکھو چاند ہے نکلا

نسیم زہرہ (ہفتم بی)



لفظ

لفظ انسان کے غلام ہوتے ہیں مگر صرف بولنے سے پہلے تک
بولنے کے بعد انسان اپنے لفظوں کا غلام بن جاتا ہے

علامینہ قمر (ہفتم سی)



اچھی باتیں

یکھنا چاہتے ہو تو ادب سیکھو
چلنا چاہتے ہو تو حقیقت پر چلو
چھوڑنا چاہتے ہو تو بُری عادت چھوڑو

ضحیٰ فیصل (ہفتم اے)

پڑھنا چاہتے ہو تو نماز پڑھو
رہنا چاہتے ہو تو سادگی میں رہو
پڑھنا چاہتے ہو تو قرآن مجید پڑھو
جینا چاہتے ہو تو دوسروں کے لیے جیو



اقوال زریں

غصہ ضبط کرنا دانائی کی علامت ہے۔
پاؤں بے شک پھسل جائے زبان نہ پھسلے دو۔
بہترین کام وہ ہے جو اعتدال سے کیا جاتا ہے۔
عادت پر غالب آنا کمال کی فضیلت ہے۔
پاک وہ نہیں جس کی محفل پاک ہو بلکہ پاک وہ ہے جس کی تنہائی پاک ہو۔

زوہاملک (ہفتم سی)



پہیلیاں

☆ بند آنکھوں نے جو دیکھا: ۱	☆ کھولی آنکھیں تو غائب پایا
☆ دیکھ کر اس کا کمال اس کے ہنر	☆ بادشاہوں کا بھی جھک جاتا ہے سر
☆ ہے کھڑا وہ صبح شام	☆ چلنا پھرنا اس کو حرام
☆ ہاتھ میں چاقو نہ تلوار	☆ چھوٹا سا ایک چوکیدار
☆ وہ کون سی چیز ہے جو آپ کی ہے	☆ لیکن آپ سے زیادہ لوگ استعمال کرتے ہیں

نام

تالا ۵:

درخت ۴:

ناکی ۳:

خواب ۲:

جوابات: ۱:

ارجمند کمال (ہفتم ڈی)

تخلیقی لکھائی

عنوان: اپنی قومی زبان سے کیا سیکھا

ہماری قومی زبان اُردو ہے۔ اس میں بہت سی مختلف زبانیں شامل ہیں جیسے کہ فارسی، سنسکرت اور عربی وغیرہ یہ بہت اچھی اور میٹھی زبان ہے۔ میں نے اُردو سے بہت کچھ سیکھا۔ اُردو کے بہت سے الفاظ، اشعار اور دلچسپ کہانیاں سیکھی بہت سے مشہور شاعروں کے بارے میں پڑھا اُردو زبان ہمیں تہذیب اور ثقافت سیکھاتی ہے اور جیسے کہ میں نے کچھ دیر پہلے ایک سبق پڑھا آداب معاشرت اور نظم و ضبط ان دونوں اسباق سے میں نے بہت سے آداب سیکھے۔

(اسماعیل عمر ہفتم ای)



عنوان: خواتین اور خریداری

خواتین اور خریداری ایک بہت دلچسپ اور اچھا عنوان ہے۔ جیسا کہ آپ کو معلوم ہوگا کہ عورتوں کا پسندیدہ کام خریداری ہے۔ کسی بھی دکان میں چلے جائیں تو وہاں کپڑوں کی تعداد کم اور عورتوں کی تعداد زیادہ ہوتی ہے۔ مرد حضرات ہمیشہ کہتے ہیں کہ خواتین کا بس چلے تو چوبیس گھنٹے خریداری ہی کرتی رہیں۔ خواتین کو اپنی خریداری سے بہت پیار ہوتا ہے۔ میں آپ کو ایک واقعہ بتاتی ہوں کہ ایک دن میری آنٹی مجھے اپنے ساتھ بازار لے گئیں۔ وہ دن میری زندگی کا سب سے مشکل دن تھا۔ ہم صبح ایک بازار میں گئے اور شام کو گھر واپس آئے آئندہ سے میں نے اُن کے ساتھ جانے سے توبہ کر لی۔

(المیرہ احسن ہفتم ڈی)



عنوان: میری دادی یا نانی کہتی ہیں؟؟؟

میری دادی کہتی ہیں کہ ہمیشہ سچ بولنا چاہیے۔ وہ میرا اور میرے بہن بھائیوں کا بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ اُن کا نام شمنہ ہے۔ ہم جب بھی اُن کے گھر جاتے ہیں تو وہ ہمیں بہت کچھ کھانے کو دیتی ہیں۔ اگر میں اور میرا بھائی لڑیں تو ہمیں سمجھاتی ہیں۔ وہ ہمیں اسلامی باتیں بتاتی ہیں۔ وہ ہمیں ہمارے پیارے نبی ﷺ کے بارے میں بتاتی ہیں۔ یہ دنیا کیسے بنی اور ہمارا مالک کون ہے اس کے بارے میں بتاتی ہیں۔ وہ ہمیں نظم و ضبط سیکھاتی ہیں۔ ہم جس وقت بھی اُن کے گھر چلے جائیں وہ ہمارے لیے بہت زیادہ کھانے کی چیزیں لے آتی ہیں۔ مجھے اُن کے ہاتھ کی بنی ہوئی مچھلی بہت اچھی لگتی ہے۔ وہ مجھے میرے اور میرے ابا کی بچپن کی باتیں بتاتی ہیں۔ جب بھی میں اُن کو ملتا ہوں مجھے بہت

اچھا لگتا ہے کیونکہ وہ میرا بہت اچھی طرح خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ میں اُن کو اپنے اسکول کی باتیں بتاتا ہوں وہ بہت خوشی سے سنتی ہیں۔ مجھے بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میری دادی بہت اچھی ہیں۔ وہ مجھے بہت اچھی لگتی ہیں۔ خدا اُن کو لمبی زندگی دے (آمین)

میکائیل آصف (ہفتم بی)



بہار کا موسم۔ موسم بہار کی آمد

بہار کا نام سنتے ہی ہر طرف پھولوں خوشبوؤں اور مہکتے موسم کا تصور آتا ہے اس موسم میں رنگ برنگے پھول ہر طرف نظر آتے ہیں۔ اس موسم میں لوگ اپنی فیملی کے ساتھ مختلف طرح کے میلوں اور تقاریب میں شرکت کرتے ہیں۔ باغوں میں پھولوں کی نمائش ہوتی ہے۔ مقامی لوگ ہارس اینڈ کیٹل شو میں بڑھ چڑھ کر حصہ لیتے ہیں اور خوبصورت جانوروں کو فورٹرس سٹیڈیم لے کر آتے ہیں۔ ہر شہر کے لوگ خصوصی طور پر دیکھنے آتے ہیں۔

پاکستان میں بسنت فیستیول، چولستان جیپ ریلی، نوروز بھی دھوم دھام سے اسی موسم میں منائے جاتے ہیں۔ یہ موسم کھانے، موسیقی، پھولوں، رقص، سے بھی جڑا ہے۔ زرد رنگ اس موسم کا خاص رنگ ہے جس میں گیندے کے زرد اور پیلے پھولوں جیسے رنگ کے لباس بھی خواتین زیب تن کرتی ہیں۔

نوروز بھی فارسی کلچر کا تہوار منایا جاتا ہے۔ اس میں بھی کھانوں خاندانوں کے ملنے اور خوشیوں کو منایا جاتا ہے۔ ہر ملک اور رنگ نسل اس کو اپنی روایات کے مطابق اہتمام کرتی ہے۔

ان موسموں اور روایات کو منانے کے لیے جو اہتمام کیے جانے ہیں اس سے اگلی نسلوں میں وہ زندہ اور تروتازہ رہتی ہیں۔

عائزہ قریشی (ہفتم بی)



لطیفہ

میاں بیوی ڈاکٹر کے پاس گئے۔ کلینک سے نکل کر بیوی بولی ڈاکٹر نے کہا ہے کہ مختلف ملکوں کی سیر کرو تا کہ طبیعت پر اچھا اثر پڑے شو ہر سر کھجاتے ہوئے اچھا۔۔۔

بیوی اب آپ فیصلہ کر لو کہاں کہاں جانا ہے؟

شو ہر: چلو دوسرے ڈاکٹر کے پاس

الینا حامد (ہفتم اے)

میرا خواب

یوں تو میں بہت کم خواب دیکھتی ہیں لیکن کچھ خواب ایسے ہوتے ہیں جو آپ کو ہمیشہ یاد رہتے ہیں۔ ایسا ہی ایک خواب میں نے دیکھا کہ میں اسکول میں اپنی سیہلیوں کے ساتھ جماعت میں بیٹھی ہوں اردو کا پیریڈ ختم ہوا ہے اور ہمارا گلا پیریڈ شروع ہوا جو کہ سائنس کا تھا۔ سائنس کی ٹیچر نے کہا کہ پیارے طلباء آج ہم پہلے سائنس کی تجربہ گاہ میں جائیں گے اور کچھ کیمیکل کے ساتھ تجربہ کریں گے۔ ہم سب خوش ہو گئے کیونکہ وہاں جا کر ہمیشہ کچھ نیا سیکھنے کو ملتا ہے۔ ہم سب قطار بنا کر سائنس کی تجربہ گاہ چلے گئے۔

وہاں مختلف قسم کے کیمیکل رکھے ہوئے تھے پہلے مس نے ان سب کے نام بتائے اور پھر ہم سب کو دوستانہ پہننے کو کہا اور ماسک لگانے کو بھی کیونکہ ان کیمیکل کی بو بہت تیز اور خطرناک تھی کچھ لڑکے شرارت کر رہے تھے اور مختلف چیزوں کو ہاتھ بھی لگا رہے تھے۔ مس نے ان کو بار بار منع کیا لیکن وہ نہیں مانے میری دوست خدیجہ اور وانیہ بھی میرے ساتھ تھیں۔ مس نے ایک کیمیکل کو دوسرے کیمیکل سے ملایا تو آگ کا ایک شعلہ بلند ہوا اور ساری کلاس کی چیخ نکل گئی جس پر مس ہنسنے لگیں۔

اتنے میں ریان اور ابراہیم آپس میں لڑنے لگے اور لڑتے لڑتے پیچھے رکھی ہوئی الماری کے ساتھ جا ٹکرائے جس میں خاص قسم کے عجیب و غریب کیمیکل رکھے ہوئے تھے۔ بس ٹکرانے کی دیر تھی کہ وہ کیمیکل ان پر گر گئے جس سے وہ دونوں بونے بن گئے۔ انھیں دیکھ کر سب حیران ہو گئے پھر مزے کی بات یہ ہے کہ بونے بننے کے بعد بھی لڑ رہے تھے۔ مس نے ان دونوں کو ایک چھوٹی سی میز پر کھڑا کیا تو دونوں کی لمبائی ایک کتاب جتنی تھی۔ اب جب دونوں نے ایک دوسرے کو دیکھا تو پہلے تو ڈر گئے پھر ہنسنے لگے اور ہنستے ہنستے رونا شروع کر دیا جبکہ پوری کلاس انھیں دیکھ کر حیران و پریشان تھی۔ مس نے فوراً سائنس کے پروفیسر کو فون کیا اور وہ مس کو کچھ کیمیکل کے نام بتانے لگے کہ آپ ان کیمیکل کو آپس میں ملا کر دونوں کو پلا دیں تو یہ واپس اپنی اصلی حالت میں آجائیں گے۔ مس نے ایسا ہی کیا۔ ہم سب نے مس کی مدد کی اور جب کیمیکل تیار ہو گیا تو انھیں پلا دیا اور دیکھتے ہی دیکھتے اپنی اصلی حالت میں آ گئے اور مجھے امی کی آوازیں آنے لگیں کہ اٹھو عمانہ اٹھو آپ اسکول سے لیٹ ہو رہی ہیں۔

عمانہ سنیہہ (ہشتم اے)



"صبر"

قرآن میں لکھا ہے کہ اللہ صبر کرنے والوں کو پسند کرتا ہے۔ انسان جب بھی کسی مشکل میں آئے اس کو صبر کرنا چاہیے۔ صبر کرنے سے مشکلات آسان ہو جاتی ہیں۔ صبر کرنے سے انسان بہت سی کامیابیاں حاصل کر سکتا ہے۔ صبر کا پھل ہمیشہ میٹھا ہوتا ہے۔

عبداللہ علوی (ہشتم ڈی)

"غصہ حرام ہے"

اسلام میں غصے کو حرام قرار دیا گیا ہے۔ اس کی وجہ یہ ہے کہ اس سے انسان اپنے ہوش و حواس کھودیتا ہے۔ اس کی عقل مکمل طور پر سلب ہو جاتی ہے اس کی سوچنے کی صلاحیت مکمل طور پر مفلوج ہو جاتی ہے اور انسان درست فیصلہ نہیں کر پاتا۔
غصے کو صبر اور برداشت کے ذریعے ہی ختم کیا جاسکتا ہے۔ انسان اگر غصے میں عقل سے کام لے تو بڑی سے بڑی مشکل کو آسانی سے حل کیا جاسکتا ہے۔

عبداللہ علوی (ہشتم ڈی)



صبر

اے لوگوں جو ایمان لائے ہو صبر و صلوٰۃ کے ذریعے سے مدد چاہو، بے شک اللہ صبر کرنے والوں کے ساتھ ہے۔
عیشال چودھری (ہشتم بی)



ہماری مادری زبان اردو

پیارے دوستوں ہم سب جانتے ہیں کہ اردو ہماری قومی زبان ہے۔ پھر ہم سب اردو کو بھولتے کیوں جا رہے ہیں؟ ہم انگریزی کو اردو پر فوقیت کیوں دے رہے ہیں؟ جبکہ اردو کافی ترقی کر چکی ہے۔ اب اردو کو با آسانی ٹائپ بھی کیا جاسکتا ہے۔ شکریہ ہے کہ اردو کتب کو لوگ اب بھی پڑھتے ہیں اور اردو کے مشہور شاعروں کو بھی یاد رکھا ہوا ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ اردو کتب کا مطالعہ روزانہ کریں۔ اردو کو بھی سیکھنا چاہیے کیونکہ پاکستان کی قومی زبان اردو ہے۔ مجھے امید ہے کہ آپ اردو کو سراہیں گے اور اپنی زبان پر فخر کریں گے۔ ہمیں اپنی زبان کو بھولنا نہیں چاہیے۔ ایسا نہ ہو کہ کو اچلے ہنس کی چال اور اپنی چال بھول گیا۔

نمرہ بنت حارث (ہشتم سی)



خواب

خواب میں میں نے مکڑا دیکھا
رنگ تھا اس کا بھوراسا

میں نے خواب دیکھا
خود تو وہ تھا چھوٹا سا

لمى لمى سى نالگىس تھىس اس كى
تيز تيز وه چلتا تھا

گول گول سى تھىس آنكھىس اس كى
مجھے اس سے ڈر لگتا تھا

خديجہ سلمان (هشتم اے)

☆☆☆

"ايك دل كا فسانہ"

تيرے بعد هيرے بهى هو گئے پتھر
كه دل كى بستی ميں نه كوئى اپنا رها نه پرايا

تجھے كيا خبر اے بے خبر
نه كوئى اپنا رها نه كوئى پرايا

☆☆☆

اشعار

يا دتيرى جو يهاں سے گزرى هے ابهى
آنكھوں ميں چند روز خوشى هے ابهى

دل ميں درد كى هوا چلى هے ابهى
هاں هيں اور بهى غم زندگى ميں مگر

مجتبىٰ اطهر (هشتم سى)

☆☆☆

حمد

ماں باپ سے بهى خوب دل كے رشتے بنا ديئے
سكھ اور دكھ بنا ديئے
جھوٹ اور سچ بنا ديئے
يه آسمان كو چھوتے پہاڑ بنا ديئے
يه صحرا اور سمندر بنا ديئے
كه زندگى گزار نيكے طريقے بنا ديئے

آدم سے لے كر محمد مصطفیٰ ﷺ بنا ديئے
دوست اور دشمن بنا ديئے
عدل و انصاف بنا ديئے
يه بل كھاتے دريا بها ديئے
هرے بھرے ميدان بنا ديئے
اس خالق الرحيم كا كرم هے

ريحان خان بها بهه (هشتم ڈى)

اسکول کا ہوم ورک

ہم جتنا ہوم ورک کرتے ہیں اس سے وقت، پیسہ اور کاغذ ضائع ہوتے ہیں کیونکہ عملی طور پر وہی کام ہے جو ہم نے اس دن کلاس میں کیا ہوتا ہے۔ ہوم ورک بچوں اور نوجوانوں کی مایوسی، تھکاوٹ اور دیگر سرگرمیوں کے لیے بہت کم وقت اور ممکنہ طور پر ان کی تعلیم میں دلچسپی کے خاتمے کا سبب بنتا ہے۔ یہ سن کر بھی بہت مایوسی ہوتی ہے کہ آپ کا سائنٹ کل ہونے والا ہے کیونکہ پھر ہم وہ کام نہیں کر پاتے جو ہم نے اس دن کے لیے پلان کیا تھا۔

عائلہ زینب (ہشتم سی)



دوستی

ایک جنگل میں دو ہرن رہتے تھے دونوں بہت اچھے دوست تھے۔ ان دونوں کی دوستی بہت دور دور تک مشہور تھی۔ اک روز شکاری جنگل میں آیا اور ایک ہرن کو جال میں پھانس لیا دوسرے ہرن نے اپنے دوست کو بچانے کی بے حد کوشش کی لیکن ناکام رہا۔ پھر اسے ایک ترکیب سوچھی وہ بھاگتے ہوئے چوہے کے پاس گیا اور اپنی مدد کے لیے اُسے کہا۔ چوہا بہت رحم دل تھا وہ ہرن کی مدد کے لیے تیار ہو گیا اس کے چپکے سے جا کر جال کو کاٹ ڈالا اس طرح ہرن آزاد ہو گا وہ دوست پھر سے ایک ساتھ مل کر کھیلنے لگے۔

حیدر نواز (ہشتم سی)



میری نانی کا لاہور

لاہور ایک بہت پرانا اور تاریخی شہر ہے۔ یہ ایک ہزار برس سے علاقے کا ثقافتی، سیاسی اور معاشی مرکز ہے۔ لاہور کو کئی تاریخی عمارتوں، مساجد، باغات اور مقبروں کی وجہ سے عالمی شہرت حاصل ہے۔ لیکن جس طرح انسان وقت کے ساتھ بدلتا ہے اسی طرح شہر بھی لوگوں سے بدل جاتے ہیں میری نانی کے 1970ء اور میرے 2023ء کے لاہور میں زمین اور آسمان کا فرق ہے۔ آب و ہوا، نقل و حمل، سڑکیں، عمارتیں سب ہی بدل گئے ہیں لیکن میری نانی پرانے شہر کو بہترین شہر کہتی ہیں۔ لاہور فن تعمیر سے بھرپور شہر تھا کیونکہ مغل بادشاہوں نے عمارتوں کی تعمیر میں منصوبہ بندی کی۔ آج بہت سی قدیم عمارتیں زبوں حالی کا شکار ہیں جو کہ توجہ طلب ہیں۔ وہ لاہور جو اپنے دھیمے پن، باغات اور سایہ دار درختوں کی وجہ سے مشہور تھا وہ ایک منڈی بن چکا ہے۔ کمرشل ازم نے انسانوں اور عمارات کی اہمیت کو عام نظر سے اوجھل کر دیا ہے۔ کچھ شہر اپنے ماضی کو ساتھ لے کر چلتے ہیں اور کچھ اپنے ماضی کو بھلا دیتے ہیں۔ پیرس، روم، اور کئی

ملکوں نے اپنے شہروں کو پرانی ثقافت سے آباد رکھا ہوا ہے۔ کبھی لوگ یہ بھی کہتے تھے کہ جس نے لاہور نہیں دیکھا اس نے کچھ نہیں دیکھا۔ آج کے لاہور کے حوالے سے ماضی کی یہ باتیں ناقابل یقین معلوم ہوتی ہیں۔

تیشہ جہانزیب (ہشتم بی)

☆☆☆

جیت ہو سکتی ہے

جب کبھی چیزیں غلط ہو جائیں
جب کبھی تمہارے قرض بڑھ جائیں
زندگی میں کئی موڑ آتے ہیں
کبھی کبھی ایسا بھی ہوتا ہے
اکثر تمہارا مقصد قریب ہوتا ہے
پھر جا کر اسے معلوم ہوتا ہے
جو جیت بہت دور ہو قریب ہو سکتی ہے
یونہی اپنے آپ کو بہتر کرتے رہو

جب کبھی ٹریفک جام ہو جائے
تب آرام کر لینا لیکن بیٹھنا مت!
جن سے ہم کچھ سیکھتے ہیں
کے جیت کے بھی ہار جاتے ہیں
لیکن جدوجہد کم ہو جاتی ہے
مگر تب تک بہت دیر ہو جاتی ہے
جو آگے بڑھنا ہے تو لڑتے رہنا ہے
تبھی تمہاری جیت ہو سکتی ہے

سارا شاہد (ہشتم سی)

☆☆☆

آنسو

آنسوؤں کو آنکھوں سے کیسے جدا کروں گا
آج مت جا تو یوں مجھ کو خفا کر کے
اب جو پچھڑا تو شاید کبھی نہ ملوں
تجھے جو ہر وقت جو رکھتا ہوں خیالوں میں
مت لے اظہار امتحان میری محبت کا

گرا نجانے میں بھی تجھ کو خفا کر دوں گا
میں تنہائی میں نہ جانے کیا کر دوں گا
میں اس طرح سے خود کو تنہا کر دوں گا
ڈرتا ہوں بھول جانے کا گناہ کبھی کر دوں گا
کہ میں محبت میں خود کو فنا کر دوں گا

مجتبیٰ اطہر (ہشتم سی)

☆☆☆

الفاظ کا چناؤ

کوئی بھی شخص الفاظ کا چناؤ اپنے ظرف کے مطابق کرتا ہے۔ جس کا جیسا ظرف ہوگا وہ ویسے ہی الفاظ کا استعمال کرے گا اور ظرف دو چیزوں کا پتہ دیتا ہے تربیت اور نسب کا۔ ہمیں الفاظ کا چناؤ بہت سوچ سمجھ کر کرنا چاہیے۔ کوشش کرنی چاہیے کہ ایسے الفاظ نہ استعمال کریں جو کسی کے لیے تکلیف کا باعث ہوں۔ کبھی کبھار ہم مذاق میں ایسی بات کر جاتے ہیں جو اصل میں دوسروں کو شرمندہ کر دیتی ہے یا پھر اسے پسند نہیں آتی اس لیے ہمیں الفاظ کا چناؤ سوچ سمجھ کر کرنا چاہیے کیونکہ ہمارے الفاظ ہماری تربیت، خاندان اور ہمارے مزاج کا پتہ دیتے ہیں۔ بے لگام الفاظ بے لگام جانور کی مانند ہوتے ہیں۔ اس کے ساتھ ساتھ ہمیں غصے میں بھی غلط الفاظ کا چناؤ نہیں کرنا چاہیے کیونکہ ہمارا غصہ ختم ہونے کے بعد اچھے الفاظ ہمیں کا چناؤ ہمیں دوسروں کے سامنے شرمندہ ہونے سے بچا سکتے ہیں۔

عالمہ زینب (ہشتم سی)



ایک پیاری رات (نظم)

ایک رات میں جاگ گئی	اُٹھ کر نیچے بھاگ گئی
سارا گھر تو سوتا تھا	مجھ کو یہ کیا ہوتا تھا
بھوک لگی میں نے دودھ پیا	رات کے وقت میں نے یہ کیا کیا
کھڑکی سے باہر دیکھا تھا میں نے	چاند اور تارہ ڈھونڈا تھا میں نے
رات یہ بہت ہی پیاری تھی	رات یہ بہت ہی پیاری تھی
باہر باغ کی طرف گئی تو	جانور سارے سوئے پڑے تھے
میں جھولے پر بیٹھ گئی تھی	چاند کی کرنیں چمک رہی تھیں
چاند اکیلا، سورج نہیں تھا	میرا ادھیان بھی ادھر نہیں تھا
فلک پہ چاند اور تارے دیکھے	میں نے کتنے نظارے دیکھے
رات یہ بہت ہی پیاری تھی	رات یہ بہت ہی پیاری تھی

غیر ذیشان (کلاس ہشتم اے، آسان اردو)



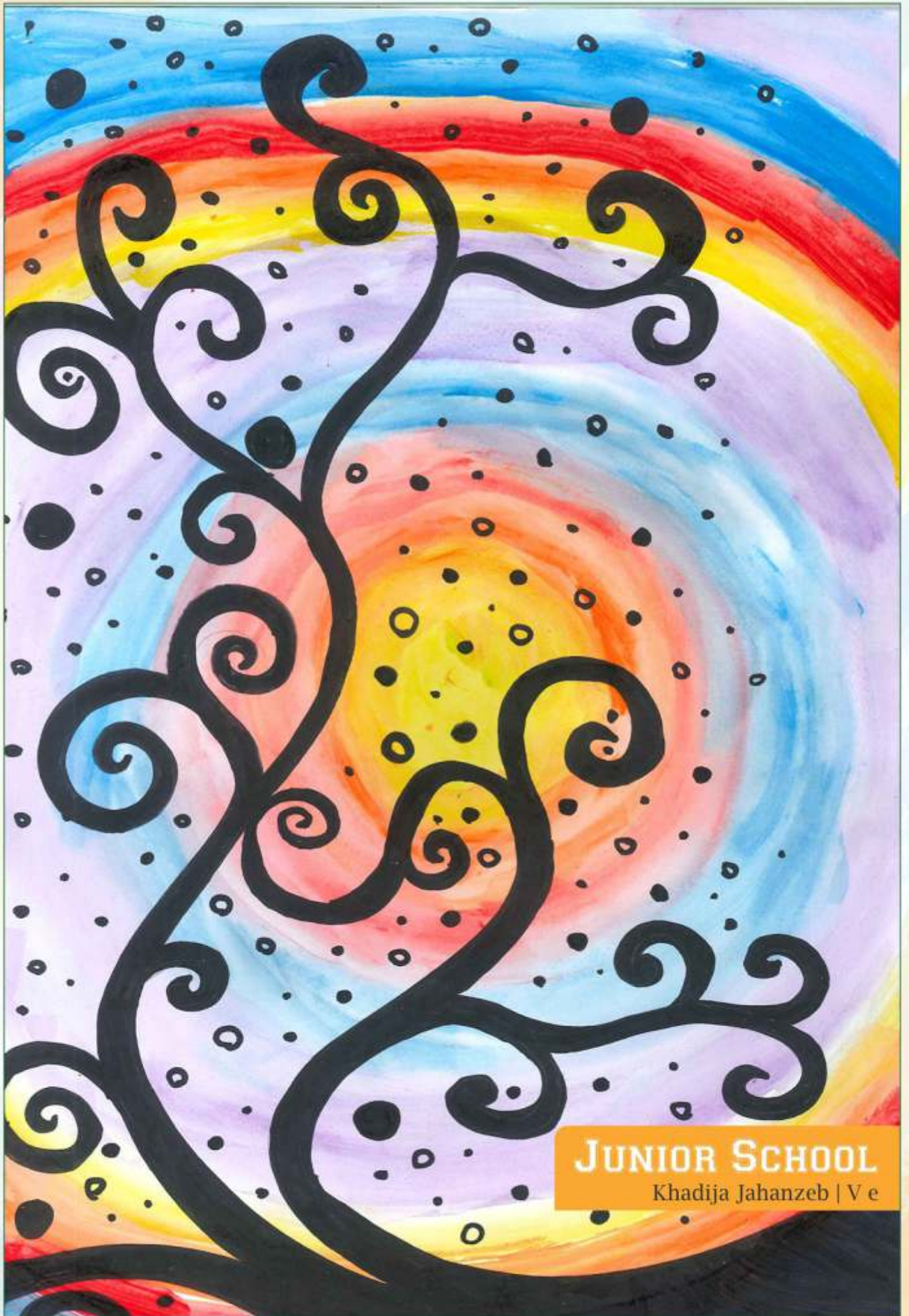
نظم

اٹھو بیٹا آنکھیں کھولو
اتنا سونا نہیں ہے ٹھیک
باہر جاؤ، کھانا کھاؤ
کام کرو ہر کام سے پہلے
اک دن میں بیمار پڑی تھی
ہر دم میرے ساتھ کھڑے تھے
رکھتے ہیں وہ مرا خیال

بستر چھوڑو مونہہ کو دھولو
سُستی ہونا نہیں ہے ٹھیک
کام کرو تم شام سے پہلے
سکول کا کام ہے بہت ضروری
امی دوائی لے کے کھڑی تھی
ماما بابا مجھ سے بڑے تھے
سارے مہینے سارا سال

اریش ذیشان کلاس (ہشتم اے، آسان اردو)





JUNIOR SCHOOL

Khadija Jahanzeb | V e

My Magical Marshmallow



If I had a magical rabbit her name would be Marshmallow. She would have all the colours of a rainbow. She could disappear and also change her body colour. Marshmallow would be two years old. She would be a jumper who could jump really high and climb tall trees and buildings. Her favourite food would be carrots and her favourite colour would be pink. I would love to play with her. She would be my best pet ever.

Syeda Habiba Ghaznavi | I a

Fun At The Farm



On Sunday, I went to the farm with my friend. His name is Kabir. The farm was very big and clean. There were many animals at the farm like ducks, goats and horses. We sat on the horses. We saw a cow, it was black and white. There was a beautiful pond with clean water. We saw lots of hens and chicks. They were running around. Kabir got scared by the naughty geese. Kabir and I picked apples and grapes. We had a great time at the farm.

Syed Muhammad Nayel Zaidi | I -a

My Visit To Lahore Zoo



The best day of my life was when I visited the zoo with my teachers and friends. I saw a lot of different animals. I also saw a lazy lion, the clever wolf, the big bears, the naughty monkeys and the sleepy tigers. I ate yummy sandwiches and spicy pringles. I had a lot of fun over there. I want to go there again with my mother and brother. I will see more animals. I will give bananas to the monkeys. I will enjoy my favourite snacks and have an amazing time with my family. I love the zoo and all the animals in it.

Syeda Zainab Zahra | I a

A Colourful Season



My favourite season is autumn. It is a beautiful season. Trees are changing colours and leaves are falling down. The colours of leaves are yellow, brown, red and orange. The weather is pleasant. I can play outside with my friends and cousins. I can have my favourite drink that is hot chocolate. I start wearing sweater in autumn. Sadly, it is the

shortest season of the year and I miss it a lot once it is gone.

Hareem Arif | I a

The Best Ice Cream Of My Life



Few days back, I went for Umrah with my family. It was an amazing trip. I had the best ice cream of my life in Saudi Arabia. It was a chocolate ice cream mixed with vanilla cream. I bought it from the ice cream truck. I enjoyed every lick of it. I want to go back and have it again, every day.

Muhammad Nayel Ali | I a

Magical Kitten



I would like to have a magical kitten as a pet. She would play with me and talk to me. She would eat magical food. It will be colourful and furry. It would

have the power to fly. My kitten would take me to different places. I will be so happy. I really wish I could have a magical kitten for real.

Rania Ahmer | I b

Little Red Riding Hood



My best day ever in school was the day when we had our Book Parade. It was in August. I dressed up as the "Little Red Riding Hood". I loved my costume. It was red and it had a cape. The cape was so long. We marched through the school and everybody cheered us up by clapping. I had so much fun with my classmates. It was the best day ever!

Minha Faizan | I b

My Favourite Toy

My favourite toy is a cute soft bear. It is brown in colour. I love to snuggle with it because it is as soft as a pillow. I have plenty of stuffed toys but this one is my most favourite. It has a cute red bow. Its name is Lilly. My friend

Aman gave it to me as a present. It has a special place in my heart. I love to play with it.

Syeda Aaleen Bokhari | I b



Visit To Hunza



I went to Hunza with my family and cousins in my winter break. We stayed in a beautiful hotel. I played with my brother and my cousins. We had plenty of delicious food there. I saw gigantic mountains. It was freezing cold so we had a lot of hot chocolate. I saw a leopard wandering in the woods. I was scared but excited too. It was the best and the most amazing winter break ever!

Mirha Shaur | I b

Autumn Morning Walk

One autumn morning I went for a walk in the park and saw a boy with a puppy. Autumn leaves were falling. They were red,



yellow, orange and brown in colour. I saw a cornfield and ate corns. Children were playing in the park and the birds were flying in the sky. I saw an apple tree and some orange

pumpkins. I could see my school and my house. I was wearing warm clothes. It was a pleasant day. Then I saw my friend there and started playing with him. It was a cool and fun day.

Rayyan Hamza | I c

Practice Drills At School

We had a fire drill and an evacuation drill in our school. Our teachers were also with us all the time. I had all my friends with me. In the first drill we turned off the lights and hid. Then the second bell rang and we went outside very quickly but in straight lines. It was a sunny day. I was not scared at all. I am a very brave girl. It was a day when we learned how to stay safe in school.



Madeeha Shoaib | I c

Fun At School

Going to school is really fun. My school's name is Learning Alliance. It is very close to my house. It is very big and has a beautiful building. My school has a huge play area. It also has football and basketball grounds and a swimming pool.



We enjoy so much swimming in the pool. We read so many books in the library at my school. My teachers are very kind and loving. I have many friends at school. There are so many colourful classrooms. School is loads of fun. I love my Junior School.

Minahil Farrukh | I c

My Best Friend

My best friend is Eesa. He likes to play army with me. He is tall and is in my class. His



My favourite place is Funco. He likes to play outdoors and enjoys Math. He loves to read Spider-man books and also likes mini drones with flips. He likes going to STEM Club. He has one sister who is in class 5 in our school. We have so much fun together.

Shahwali Khan Lodhi | I c

Rocky, The Magical Duck



I would like to have a magical duck. Its name would be Rocky. It would blow fire. It would like to eat burger and pizza. It would also drink milk. I would play with it in the pool with a ball. It would love me and say thank you when I play with it.

Eshaal Faiz | I d

Not A Good Habit

On a rainy night a thief tried to come inside a house. He stole all the jewelry and money and the lady saw the thief and she called the cops. The cops put the thief in

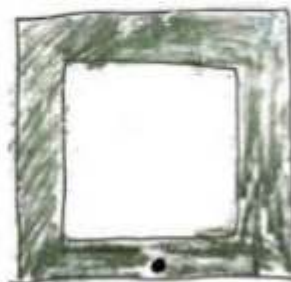


prison. Stealing is not a good habit.

Nihal Bilal | I d

A Gadget From The Market

Yesterday I went to the market with my dad and bought a gadget that was square in shape. It was an iPad. It was silver in colour. Its screen was so big that I got attracted to it and requested my dad to buy it. I watch many educational videos on it and play my favourite games. I use it for two hours after coming back from school. I really love my gadget.



Muhammad Bin Aurangzaib | I d

An Amazing Winter Break



My winter break started after my exams, I went to Packages Mall to watch a movie in the cinema. I ate nuggets, ice cream and popcorns there, I also drank Mirinda. Later, I went to Defence Club. There was a huge ground and I played tag with my friends and I ate seven pancakes. I enjoyed a lot.

Aiza Ahmad Raj | I d

A Spooky Dream



It was all dark. I switched on the light but it was gone. I went to my room but it was locked. I went to my mom's room but it was also locked. I went upstairs in my dad's gym. I thought he was doing exercise but he was not there. I called on my mom's phone but no one picked up. I thought my dad was doing office work in his room so I called him but nobody answered the phone. I checked all the washrooms they all were empty. I went outside to check if the cars were there but both the cars were empty. I checked all the places to see if my brother was hiding somewhere. Suddenly, I saw my mom and she asked me what happened? I had woken up and told her about my spooky dream and then she hugged me.

Ayat Faisal | II a

Camping In The Forest

One day I went for a picnic in the forest. The weather was windy and the clouds were purple. It was getting dark. I put up the tent and I camped. Soon I started to feel hungry. I had a big bag of marshmallows with me. I had a lamp with me for the night and I also had a torch, so I used it to collect some sticks. When I reached my tent, I rubbed the



sticks so it could make fire. I put the marshmallows on the thin sticks and roasted them. There were so many different kinds of plants like there were shrubs and climbers and there was a shrub that was moving. I got surprised what was it? I went over there and a baby bunny jumped on me. It was so cute. I kept it, gave her milk and later let her go back to her mom. It was the best camping trip ever.

Syeda Emaan Zahra | II a

My First Umrah

I went for Umrah with my parents. We started to pack. Then we sat in the car and it took us 15 minutes to reach the airport. We

went to the wrapping area to get the luggage wrapped. It was very cold outside. We came back inside and sat on blue chairs. I saw some big boards. We waited for a

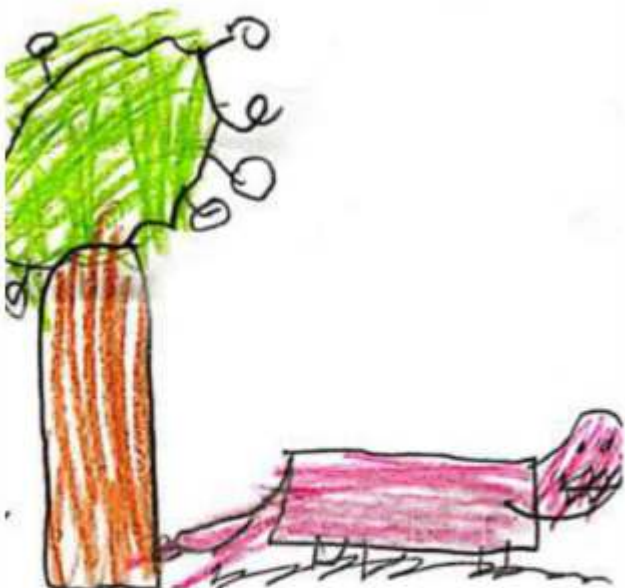


little time and went upstairs. We went to a shop and looked for something good. Then we went inside the plane. I played games and we ate some food. After that we slept and when we woke up, we wore the Ahraam. We reached Makkah. First we recited Surahs inside the Mataaf when we were walking in a line. Soon we started to perform Umrah and did Tawaaf. After performing Umrah we went back to the hotel. We stayed there for 10 days. While doing Tawaaf we saw the Holy Kaaba/House of Allah. We drank Zamzam water. After that we sat in a taxi and went to Madina. We stayed at a hotel again. We went to Masjid-e-Nabwi to pray. After a few days my mama and baba went to do Umrah again. I was scared when I was alone in the hotel. I watched Pokemon movie. Then mama and baba came back and the next day we flew back to Pakistan.

Mohammed Azlan Hamza | II a

A Walk In The Forest

One day my mother wanted to make a yummy apple pie for dinner and she asked



me to bring some apples from the creepy forest. I went there scared and the weather was really foggy. After a while I saw some broken branches and got frightened. I saw an

apple tree and picked some apples out. Suddenly, I heard a loud roar and I started running but by running the hungry lion woke up in anger and started coming after me rapidly. I ran fast and he lost me. I panicked and quickly went home and gave the apples to my mother and shared my horrific experience with her. We baked the apple pie and ate it with family.

Ismaeel Gilani | II a

An Unforgettable Experience

Once I decided to go on a road trip in my car. Unfortunately, on the way my vehicle crashed into a tree. I ran out of the car

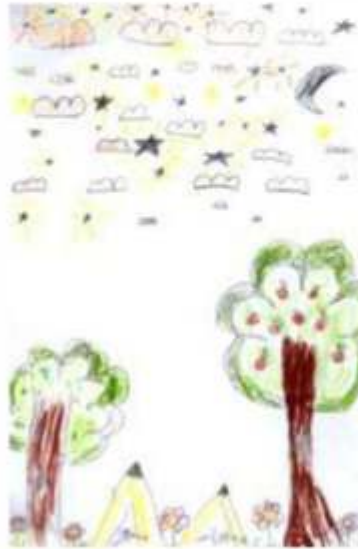


because it was on fire. So I started walking on the road to look for help. I saw beautiful big trees on the way and then I saw huge woods. I had to cross it because I needed to go back home. When I went inside I saw a tiger sleeping so I jumped over it. I knew I was in trouble because the tiger saw me. I ran fast and hid behind a tree. I could hear its footsteps but soon I lost it. Finally, I saw my house and went inside. I told my parents the whole story. The experience was awesome but scary.

Rahim Mustafa | II a

Adventure In The Dark Woods

Last Friday, my family and I went for camping. My elder brother and I wanted to



explore the deep dark woods. At night, we came out of our tents. I had a flash light and my brother had a stick. When we went deep in the dark woods, we found a creepy house. We wanted to explore the house so we went in.

There was nobody inside. "Ahhh!" my brother screamed. "I felt somebody touched my back" he said to me. Then we saw an empty room and wanted to explore it. When we went in the room, there was a clock, it was going tick tock, tick tock. Suddenly the door slammed by itself. We got scared and climbed out of the window. Outside the house there was a bear, so we ran as fast as we could. We lost the bear and finally found our tents. We ate some snacks, then went to bed and fell asleep. Our day was very adventurous.

Alizeh Ahmad | II b

My Parents, My Inspiration

My parents are my heroes. They have helped me so much. Once I had a school project, my mom bought me the material and helped me with the project. She helps me so I can have a bright future. When I was younger, she taught me how to be brave and independent.



She also taught me how to walk and talk. My dad helps me with my homework. My dad is a nice, strong and a confident man. My dad taught me to be a nice person, to be kind to others and also help other people. When I started school, he taught me the Alphabets. I love my parents. They are my inspiration and I love them.

Ayra Fatima Jehanzeb | II b

The Best Day Of My Life

In my winter break, I went to my friend Safwa's house. Her mother baked yummy cookies, with chocolate chips on them. Then she gave us some paints and colours for a drawing competition. After the competition, we went to the shop to buy some ice cream and toys. Next, we went to McDonald's and had fun in the play area. Later, we got back home and played a bit more. Then my parents came to pick me up, and I went back home. It was the best day of my life.



Anaya Nadeem | II b

A Trip To The Mountains



I went on a trip to the mountains. I took my cousins along. We got some chips and water then we went on a hike. On our way, we saw baby monkeys. They were so cute. Then we saw some bears and horses as well. The horses were friendly and did not bite so we used them to ride up the mountain. We saw a tree with strong branches and decided to sit on it, but my cousin wanted to go to the top of the mountain. After hiking we got hungry so we decided to go for dinner. The food was very good. After dinner we went back to our hotel and rested because it was a long tiring day.

Musa Rasheed | II b

An Artist In the Making



I want to be an artist as I love to paint and draw colourful pictures. Beautiful nature and surroundings inspire me to draw rainbows, birds and lots of other colourful

paintings. I also like to draw houses, flowers and butterflies. I use vibrant colours in painting like pink, blue, green and orange. Sometimes I use markers to draw as well. I like to draw Disney princesses too.

I would love to share my art and drawings with the world when I grow up and become an artist.

Minaal Aurangzaib | II c

A Science Genius

I have always wanted to become a genius in Science when I grow up. I want to do research



and invent new things. I want to be creative and use my knowledge to make something like a truth telling machine. Once I worked on an experiment and came up with a little machine with the help of my brother. I added a bit of salt and colour to it. Next, I attached a wire and a bulb. We created a lamp which I kept on my nightstand and would turn it on while sleeping. My brother and I also made a small car which would run on batteries. It is so much fun thinking about new ideas, research on different things and making new inventions out of it.

Sarah Nawaz | II c

Life As A Fairy

If I were a fairy I will live in a tree cottage with grapevines flowing down. I will live in a



beautiful forest and wear pretty dresses. I will have beautiful white wings and hold a fairy wand which would heal sick people and animals. I will

sing songs and all the animals in the forest will gather around to listen. I will also have a library of all the books that I am fond of reading. I will play with all my fairy friends in the rain and eat vanilla ice cream and pasta in white sauce. I will make flower garlands and drop water lilies in the flowing streams of water.

I will spread happiness all around with my magic wand.

Aleena Yasser | II c

A Memorable Dream

Once I had a dream that my brother and I were playing with a ball and it went inside a bush.

Suddenly, we saw a blue mischievous rabbit jumping out of a tree trunk. We started following the rabbit. It entered a fairyland. We saw a blue fairy and had tea with her.

Next, we jumped on a flying elephant and looked around the fairyland. There were chocolate rivers everywhere.



There were cotton candy trees, chocolate houses and a huge ice cream fountain. Then we landed on a jumping castle and also played basketball. It was so much fun jumping around and splashing water here and there.

We were having a great time but it started getting dark. Suddenly, I woke up with a jolt and saw the time. It was 8:00am. This was the best dream ever.

Issa Bin Mohammad | II c

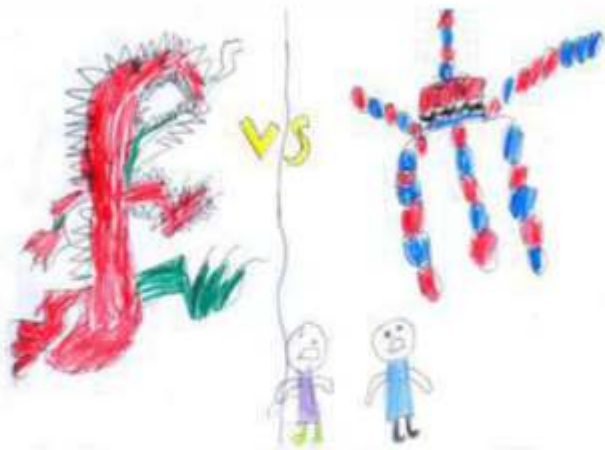
A Walk In The Woods



One day our family planned to go for a walk in the woods. It was dark and windy. There were green plants. I saw an oak tree. I touched the rings of the oak trees. I could smell beautiful flowers and touched a butterfly. I took a lot of pictures. At a distance, I heard roaring. I was surprised to see a tiger hunting a zebra. I saw a lot of other animals as well. They were fighting with each other. I went with my family but my father did not go as he is scared of the forest. As it started to get darker the wolves started to howl. It was foggy now. I heard a lion chasing us but we distracted the lion by hunting a wolf. We went to our car and drove back home. It was a wonderful but a scary experience.

Hamza Ahsan | II c

A Duel In The Woods



One fine day I went to the woods with Shazain Iftikhar. I saw different animals and birds. There was a big brown bear swinging on a green vine trying to get to the bee hive. I saw a kingfisher swooped right down in the pond and caught a huge fish in his long grey beak. There was a giant gorilla swinging with the help of the vines. After a little while we both got hungry, so we ate hot and sour soup that we had brought with us in a thermos. We started watching a downloaded movie named Godzilla on my tab. While we were eating and watching the movie we got a feeling that the monster was real. We heard booming footsteps....BOOM...BOOM....We went outside our tent and got shocked by what we saw. It was the most scariest tyrant lizard Godzilla having a duel with King Kong, the king of chunky monkeys. They were fighting with each other. We were terrified so we ran back home. That was a narrow escape.

Rahim Jawad Khan | II d

My Favourite Pizza



One day my family and I went to Domino's. We were going to try a new flavour. The name of the pizza was Pepperoni Pizza.

When I tried it, it was the best tasting pizza ever. The next day I asked my mother if she could make pepperoni pizza for dinner and school lunch. She said let me think and then she said of course she would do it. She told me she would make two slices for me. After that, my mom asked me what to add to the slices. I instructed her that I wanted cheese, pepper, pepperoni and tomato sauce. The next day I was extremely excited to eat my pizza slice in school. It was so yummy. I think it was the best pizza ever.

Alishah Saadi | II d

The Oak Cabin

One day I went on a camping trip with my friends. We heard crickets chirping and wind blowing. We all sat down and started talking. We used some branches to hide and protect our tents. The forest was near a very big



mountain. Later we wanted to explore, so we set out on an adventure and when we looked behind us we saw a portal and we stepped inside it. We saw a small dark oak cabin and knocked on the door. A person who was green and looked like a goblin came out of the cabin. His name was Shrek. He saved us from falling boulders and wild animals. He also helped us secure our base. Shrek collected and brought some wooden logs to make our base's wall stronger. He left but gave us an axe and a sword. We got lost after

an hour but luckily Shrek and a wizard saved us. This was the most wonderful adventure I have ever experienced.

Muhammad Daneer Cheema | II d

My Father, My Hero



My hero is my dad who helps me. His name is Ahmed Tawab. He is 36 years old. My father is brave, strong and powerful. He is an extremely funny person. He plays with me all the time. My father runs and jumps with me. He fulfills all my wishes. He takes me to Karachi. He is there for me all day long. I respect him a lot. He is very kind, patient and tolerant. He helps me with my homework as well. My father helps everyone. He earns money and buys everything for me. He is just like a superhero for me such as Spiderman or Batman. My father is very handsome. His smile can save the day. He is my favourite man. When he jumps it is like he is flying in the air. He is the best and I love him.

Haya Ahmed Tawab | II d

Movie Review

My favourite movie is "We can be Heroes". It is a movie about some superheroes who have their kids in a boarding school called Headquarters. Their parents were also in Headquarters. Their boss is actually an alien! She is a pretty boss though but she is still an alien who is pretending to be a girl. The

parents are forced to fight against the aliens along with the government. The aliens want to kidnap the children. Oho can draw the future. Face Maker can make any face at all. Noodles can stretch for like 60 miles! Wild Card can do anything! Rewind can rewind anything, Fast Forward is Rewind's twin. Overall it's a wonderful and an inspirational movie I loved watching it with my friends. My dear reader, you better watch it too.



Eshal Waqas | II e

The Best Birthday Party

One day I was going to a birthday party with my friends. When I was ready I reached the birthday party and all of my friends were



there. There was an arcade machine. I went with my friends and we played on it. I played Pacman while everyone was playing race games. When we were done playing games we saw a trampoline. The trampoline's colour was red. We entered the trampoline and we jumped on it again and again. We got so tired that we decided to eat. We ate nuggets and fries. When we were done eating

we went and played tic tac toe. It was a draw against my friends. We found chess and stepped forward to play it. It was hard but I managed to win every game. After that Asad cut the cake. We all ate the cake and left. It was a fun day.

Daud Jahanzeb | II e

A Visit To Dubai



My favourite place to visit is Dubai. The best hotel is called Atlantis the Palm Dubai. It is like a whole world, but it is one hotel. It has so many exciting and amazing waterslides and waterparks. Atlantis is like connected to the sea. Inside the hotel some of the walls are of glass to see the sea animals. Sometimes in the morning we would see scuba divers cleaning the windows so that we could see properly. The Dubai Mall has lots of amazing shops like Galleries, which is an amazing girls' shop. Dubai is an amazing place to visit although the weather is hot but still there are many interesting places that you can visit and enjoy with your family.

Zahra Zaid | II e

Genie And The Three Wishes

One day, I was going to the park. Suddenly, a genie came in front of me. I was so scared I asked him who are you? I have never seen

you before, he said. My name is Genie. I will make your three wishes come true. I was so happy to hear this. Now you tell me your three wishes, he said. I told him that my wish was to have a big car. Then I wished I had a

big aeroplane and my last wish was I wanted to be invisible. These were my best three wishes and all came true. I was so happy and excited.

Sarhaan Usman | II e

Don't Blur What Might Hurt!

It is always wise to think before we speak. Our words may hurt the other person and cause her or him pain. For someone and their friends it might be a funny moment but it may cause grief to the other person. One should always be kind to others and avoid using harsh words and loud tones. It is important not to be part of any kind of bullying. Instead, we should be kind to others as we don't know what they might be going through. If we see anyone getting bullied we should immediately take action by informing the adults. It is not cool to be a bully, it is mean. I have an advice for the people who are getting bullied, learn to take a stand for yourself and never let anyone bring you down. Remember, "Knives and axes flash like days but harsh words however always stay."

Shehrbano Ahmad | III a



A Dreadful Dream!



One day I went to a nursery. I saw a strange flower. It looked like some kind of berry. I decided to touch it. After that I went home. When I woke up the next day, I found myself to be the size of a flower I had touched yesterday and when I went past a mirror I realized that I looked like a flower. I was in a state of shock. I felt sad. Then after trying a lot of different ways to get back to my real self, I started like a flower and watered myself, I stayed in the sunlight and ate some soil. I did everything that could help a flower to grow but everything was useless. Finally, I got a wonderful idea. I asked my mother to take me to the nursery where all this started. I touched that flower and I went back home. That night I slept peacefully and when I woke up I found out that it was just a dreadful dream.

Musa Sheraz | III a

A Walk In The Woods.

Once I went for a walk in the woods. There were lots of tall trees and thick bushes. I heard birds chirping. I saw butterflies taking nectar from flowers. I walked on a bumpy path. The cool breeze touched my hair softly. On the left side of the path, I saw a beach. Then I sat on the side and smelled the

wildflowers. The treetops were swaying because of the wind. Then I saw some wild dogs sleeping under the shade of thick tall trees. I quietly crept past the dogs because I was not sure if they were dogs or wolves. I saw a ladybird climbing a tree trunk. I went deep into the woods there I heard a buzzing sound. I looked up and I saw a swarm of bees in the beehive. I tried to extract some honey from the beehive. The bees saw me, and they started chasing me. I saw a spider web blocking my way. So, I slid underneath the web and the bees got stuck in the web. I was looking back and suddenly I got tangled in



the vines of the trees. I took out the scissors from my pocket and started cutting the vines off me. A squirrel jumped out of the bush which scared me. That is when I decided to head back home.

Fahad Farrukh | III a

Laughter Is The Best Medicine!

I think laughter is the best medicine because nothing works faster than bringing your body and mind back into balance. When you laugh your mind becomes fresh, you feel happy and positive. You also feel that your positive vibes are attracting positivity. When you laugh your body secretes a happy hormone which helps the body to prevent heart attack and reduces blood pressure. This is the reason why doctors always suggest their patients to be happy. We

should also try to make other people happy so they can also stay healthy. My friends, I insist you also laugh every second, minute, hour and day because it is indeed the best medicine.

Alizeh Bilal | III b

How Would A Litter Free World Look Like?



Litter free world seems like a dream at the moment. My wish is to create a litter free world for all living things. Dirty water should never be given to crops so we can eat healthy food. If there was no trash, animals would also lead healthy lives and enjoy clean food and no trash around them. When strong winds blow trash gets blown everywhere. We all have to work hard so there is no trash. Our planet would be so clean and green without trash. When I grow up, I will make a company that cleans up trash and recycles. So the solution is to reuse, recycle and reduce trash.

Imaad Kamran | III b

Art of Winning a Heart!

It is an art to win a heart. You have to take care of your actions. You have to watch your words and your actions if you want someone to like you. Others notice your actions, words and behaviour. So if you want to win a heart you should be very kind and caring.

The best way to win a heart is by taking care of them and prevent hearts from pain. It is important to respect others and speak politely. Doing special things for others can also lead us to win a heart. I think winning a heart is not a difficult task.

Shazil Ahmed | III b

The Confession...

Dear sister,

The other day I was in your room and I said some mean things to you like "I wish you were never born.", "You are mean and ugly." and "I wish you were not my sister." Later on, I realized that it was very unkind of me and I was extremely sorry for saying all that. I genuinely regret what I said and that is why I am writing a confession note to you. We have not been speaking since the past few days and this time without speaking to you, has made me think of my wrong action. That day I was really stressed as I had a lot on my plate which led to frustration. Even then, I should not have taken all my stress out on you. I was not even upset about anything you had done. I really wish you can forgive me and we can come back to talking terms again. I am sorry and I love you.

Abdullah Umar | III b

Riddles

1. Which travels faster hot or cold?
Hot because you can catch a cold.
2. What do you call cheese that is not yours?
Nacho Cheese!

Musa Aalam | II - c

Launching a Rocket To The Moon

My friends and I tried to make a rocket and

launched it to the moon. The first try to launch the rocket failed badly. Then, one of my dejected friends said, 'Let's not launch the rocket again, we will fail'. I suggested, 'We should keep trying and never give up. I know we will eventually succeed'. Hence, we waited till the next morning and worked together till the sun shone brightly on us. My friend worked on the engines, and I worked on the coding. In the morning, we tried starting the engine but there was a problem



with it. My friend was disappointed again and suggested to give up. I told him, 'Teamwork makes the dream work'. He agreed to try again. For five long years we worked on our rocket and finally we were ready to launch it again. The launch started with a countdown. At last, we made it to the moon. After exploring it and collecting rocks we safely reached home. We were happy that our mission turned out to be successful.

Ismail Umair Chaudhry | III c

Interesting Facts about Different Things

1. Officially the longest war in the history was between the Netherlands and the Isles of Scilly which lasted from 1651 to 1986.
2. Deserts are known to have very low

precipitation.

3. Hot water turns into ice faster than cold water.
4. The Mona Lisa has no eyebrows.
5. Ants take rest for around eight minutes in 12-hours period.
6. 'I am' is the shortest complete sentence in the English Language.
7. The most common name in the world is Mohammad.
8. Camels have three eyelids to protect themselves from the blowing desert sand.

Amelia Pasha | III c

Muhammad Ali, The Greatest

Son of Cassius Marcellus Clay and Odessa Clay born under the name of Cassius Marcellus Clay Jr. was born in Kentucky, US. He was an American professional boxer, entertainer, and famous for boxing. His nickname was 'The Greatest'. He started boxing at the age of twelve in a random



manner. After someone stole his bike, Clay told a police officer Joe Martin that he wanted to punch the thief. The officer told him to learn how to fight and became his boxing teacher. Clay learned the boxing within six weeks.

Clay won two National Golden Glove titles and hundred victories. In October 1760, Clay won his professional boxing match. Clay was crowned as World Boxing Heavyweight Champion. In 1964, he changed his name to Muhammad Ali after converting into a Muslim. Ali refused to serve his country against the Vietnam War because of his religious beliefs. So, he was fined ten thousand dollars along with five years of prison.

After spending 43 months in jail, he started participating in boxing matches again. He participated in many fights and got back his title. Muhammad Ali was also a champion of equality, justice, and peace. He was diagnosed with Parkinson's Syndrome at the age of 42. He died on 3rd June 2016.

M. Mustafa Malik | III c

The Day I Won 200 Miles Race

It was finally the day I had been preparing for which I had been preparing for nearly two months. I could not believe that I had won the race. The crowd was cheering while I was quite out of breath. Then I saw my family and I ran to meet them. I was awarded with a medal and a trophy. It was a whole ceremony. My family really appreciated me, they were delighted to see my medal and



trophy. Later they decided to throw a party. So, I took a shower and rested. When I arrived to the party everyone cheered for me. They

placed my medal and crystal trophy on display. All my friends and family were at the party. This was the best and unforgettable day of my life.

Mohammad Hadeed Khan Niazi | III d

Poem

There was a clown.
Who had a frown.
He had a round face.
Who went to town at a slow pace.
He was wearing a colourful gown.
He went down.
He was wearing shoes that were brown.
There was a clown.
Who had a frown.

Ayaan Faisal Kamal | III d

Volcanoes

Volcanoes are my favourite thing to study about. They are shaped like a hill but on the top, there is a big opening where magma and ash comes flowing down which is then turned into lava. Big lumps of burning rock can explode out of volcano, flattening anything they land on. The mega-hot conditions deep inside a volcano make the water boil so hard that the layers of solid gold can form. Volcanoes also exist under the water. When a volcano does not erupt many sea animals like to make home inside and outside the volcano. There are also volcanoes on other planets as well. The



biggest eruption was the eruption of Mount St. Helens in the U.S., and it is two thousand million years old. There are thousands of volcanoes around the world. There are around 1500 active volcanoes in the world.

Anaya Abdullah | III d

A Virtual Tour Of Amazon Rainforest



My friend Zain was sitting in front of the computer showing me and our other friend Ali a Virtual Tour of Amazon Rainforest. We were preparing for an assignment together for the school. Watching the video almost made me feel like I was camping inside the Amazon. I almost felt the rainclouds thundering in the room through the speakers. The gentle pitter patter of the raindrops with the sounds of rabbits felt enjoyable. Zain, Ali and I discussed how scientists fear Amazon could become drier because of deforestation. We learnt that Amazon is rightly dubbed as the Lungs of the planet earth because of the enormous oxygen that it produces. It was a very interesting experience to walk through the Amazon sitting at the comfort of our home.

Aimen Zubair | III d

Happiness Or Success, Which Is More Important?



Success and happiness both are very important but I would rather prefer happiness because when you are happy then you get every success in the world. But, if you have success and you are not happy then you won't be able to celebrate the success you have. If we are happy we are more active and can do anything but if we are not happy then we can't do anything because you will not be in the mood to do anything. By the way happiness is more important than success.

Hadi Zeeshan | IV a

My Biggest Pet Peeves

I have many pet peeves, but these are my top three most annoying pet peeves. Slow internet is one of the most annoying pet peeves ever. The reason why I hate slow internet is because I am not able to play games for some time. I try to fix it by turning my laptop on and off. Most of the time it doesn't work so I get very mad and rampage through my house. Another one of my pet peeves is the sound of someone dragging a chair. It drives me so crazy that I don't even

try to fix it. Instead, I just leave the room but, there is another pet peeve that is worse than dragging the chair and it is interrupting a conversation. I hate it when my brother interrupts me while I'm talking to mama, I hate it because I can't say what I want to say to her and then she doesn't listen. Then I get angry and give my brother payback. But instead, he hits me.

Sehr Bano | IV a

What Makes You Hate A Subject and Why?



Lack of interest in the subject, difficulty in understanding topics, having bad experiences in class, getting low grades in that particular subject are some of the reasons to hate a subject. For example Math, it needs a lot of practice and patience. Students get fed up of it as it consumes energy and time, so students hate it. Other reasons can be if environment of that class is not friendly and instead of appreciation a child gets discouraged, child loses hope and interest. He starts to hate it and does not even try to put in effort. Sometimes the teacher is not understanding or friendly and that's why you start to hate that subject. This can affect a child's mental health because they are working and not getting results.

Rameen Waqar | IV b

Things To Grab In An Emergency

If there would be an F-4 Tornado with 211-321 miles per hour winds, I would grab a radio not my phone as all the signal towers would be knocked out by the tornado while radio can pick up signals from thrice the



amount of distance than a phone can. The next thing would be some kind of shield to protect me from the flying debris as, F-4 Tornadoes can spit out debris at over 300Mph! That is 1/8th of the speed of 9mm bullet that also enough speed to pierce through 21 human skulls. So, I need something strong such as Titanium. If there would be no way out of the house I would go in the basement, the second best place to seek shelter is a bathtub while the third best option is to make a clump of furniture and hide inside it on the ground floor not the top floor since F-4 tornado can rip off roofs easily. If you can escape you should hurry up, get your car and leave the area and go as far as you can from the tornado.

Mustafa Sohail | IV b

Laughter The Priceless Medicine

It is true laughter is a strong medicine. It draws people together in ways that trigger physical and emotional changes in the body. Laughter strengthens the immune system,

boosts the mood, diminishes pain and protects you from damaging effects of stress. Nothing works faster or more dependably to bring your mind and body back into balance than a good laugh. Laughter lightens your burdens, inspires hope, connects you with others, and keeps you focused and alert. It also helps you release anger and forgive sooner. Best of all, this priceless medicine is easy to use, fun and free of cost.

Alia Batool | IV b



Laughter is the best medicine because laughter is good as it brings people together. It also releases tension in the environment and is beneficial for emotional and physical well-being. Laughter spread happiness and joy to other people. When we laugh a chemical of happiness releases from our brain! Laughing is the best exercise for the fare. We should all be happy and laugh.

Muhammad Shahwar | IV a

Things Older People Can Learn From The Younger Generation

Older people like seniors should learn from younger generation. Older people should appreciate small moments too they only

appreciate big moments. Like if someone cares for them they should always tell. Older people should be available to share thoughts and ideas because normally old people keep their ideas and thoughts to themselves. Older people should be more active because they like to sit around and that's why they have a stick to help them around. Older people should be more open minded because they just keep their mind closed. They should learn from younger generation to use technology to stay connected to their phones and devices. They can learn new games from their grandchildren and give quality time to their younger generation.

Musa Nadir | IV b

Meeting a Person From The Past

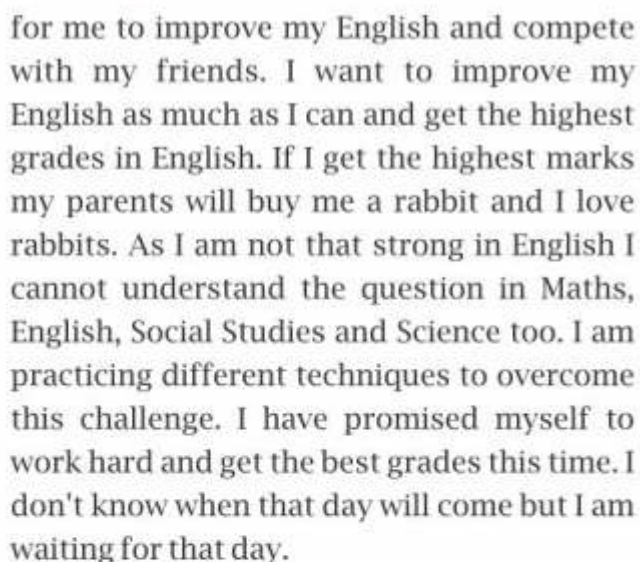
The person I would like to meet from the past is the greatest footballer of all time. He was born in 1930 July. He was a Brazilian footballer and he played for Santos the football club. He was known as the fastest



and the greatest footballer in history. He had excellent passing, dribbling, and shooting skills. He started playing football at the age of fifteen and played for his country at the age of sixteen. He was awarded by the Football Federation several times and won the FIFA world cup thrice for his country. He was humanitarian, caring and very empathetic towards the poor people. Sadly, he died on 31st December, 2022 at the age of

Hamza Adil | IV c

I grew up in a house where everyone speaks in Urdu. This is the reason my English is not as good as my class fellows. It is a challenge



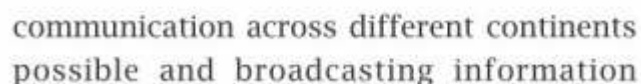
1. Create a non-governmental organization to help take care of my

2. Be in the school choir. This would help my love for music. I would learn how to keep my throat in good condition.

4. Become skilled in technology. This is the most important thing that should be done. Many jobs these days require excellence in technology. If I am good with technology, I might be able to get a well-paid job in the future.

Those are my top five things I want to do before college. I am sure you also have brilliant ideas.

Yes. The exploration of space has a direct impact on the lives of humans as well as on the state of our world. Exploring space has helped us to access each part of the earth. Satellites orbiting around the earth made



worldwide.

The global positioning system (GPS) can identify our location anywhere. Furthermore weather satellites can forecast adverse weather conditions, allowing us to prepare for deadly natural disasters and save lives. Satellites have also given us valuable insight about the world such as how mankind has had an impact on the rate of climate change. In addition, space exploration has an indirect impact on the development of technology because these enterprises require better and more advanced equipment.

For example, the need to reduce rocket weight led to miniaturization evident in the microchip and the modern computer. Rockets on the other hand needed safe power sources and emission. This led to the invention of fuel cells. Scientists are trying to use these power sources in new cars that are cleaner for the environment. One invention leads to another. So yes, exploration has great significance in today's world.

Rayan Ali | IV d

Rendezvous With Great Personalities From The Past

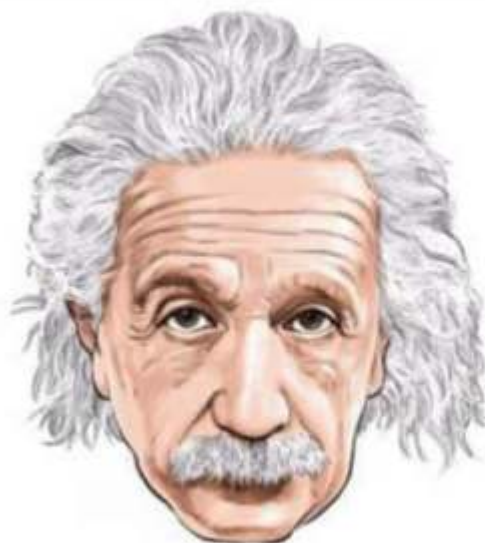


Peace and Salutation be upon our Prophet Muhammad (PBUH) who brought us out from the darkness of ignorance into the brightness of truth and faith. So whenever someone asked me who I would like to meet

from the past, my answer is always the same. I would like to meet our Holy Prophet Hazrat Muhammad (PBUH). According to the Islamic calendar, Holy Prophet was born on 12th Rabi ul Awal and he is the last prophet of Allah. Our Holy book Quran was revealed to him for over a span of 23 years. Now the question is why do I want to meet him? I would like to meet him because he was a great man. He was an honest man who never lied or betrayed anyone. He was known as a man of his words, honest, truthful, kind and just. He was kind and generous not only to children and old people but he always preached us to be kind to animals. Even though he was the Prophet of Allah, he was very humble and modest. He lived a very simple life and always treated everyone with respect. We can find many examples of his kindness to the people who were not good to him. He was also a great teacher. I want to be a teacher in future and I want to follow his teachings. We all can live a good life if we follow the path he showed us and can be successful in this world and in the next.

Arnab Aftab | IV

Rendezvous With Great Personalities From The Past



Our history is filled with extraordinary

people and there are many people I would like to meet if I could get the chance. If you ask me to choose one, the person I would like to meet would be Albert Einstein. Albert Einstein was a very famous physicist and a scientist. He is famous for developing the theory of relativity which revolutionized our understanding of space, gravity, time and the universe. Albert Einstein never took an IQ test but his IQ is estimated to 160. I would love to get the chance of meeting him, be his student, learn from the best and be the 'next' Albert Einstein. There are so many facts and things I would like to know. I would like to know the books he read, his hobbies, his daily routine, the people he met and so much



more. It would be a dream come true to get any knowledge from him on science and philosophy. Whatever I would learn from him, I would apply it to my life. I want to accomplish things that would change different scientific and mathematical theories so I could be remembered just like him. I want to be able to discover something important that helps humanity at large. Albert Einstein inspires me to set goals for myself to achieve greatness like he did. He discovered and introduced so much in so little time. I want to be like him, get knowledge like him, go to the best universities and introduce a new theory or law. One thing that I find common between Einstein and myself is that I am very good in Mathematics just like him and that too from a very young age and if I work hard and stay focused, I am positive that I can be 'the next'

Albert Einstein and make history.

Wania Anjum | IV d



Jokes & Riddles:

1. There are two doors. One has venomous snakes behind it and the other has a dragon. Which one would you choose?

The second door as dragons don't exist.

M. Ayaz | IV d

2. What goes up but never comes down again?

Age

Wania Anjum | IV d

3. What happens when a frog crashes his car?

It gets toad.

Hussain Bari | IV d

4. I have four sides. All are equal. What am i?

A square

Arsh Bilal | IV d

5. Why was the bee's hair sticky?

Because it used a honeycomb

Mahrosh Malik | IV d

6. The best thing about shoes is that they give you a lot of sole.

Azaan Tariq | IV d

7. What happens when you take the yolk out of an egg?

It's all white.

Ryan Ali | IV d

8. You look at me every day when you smile at me and I smile back at you. What am I?

Mirror.

When you give me water I die when you feed me I grow ... who am I?

Fire.

I have a head and a tail but no hands. Who am I?

Coin

Malaika Abbas | IV d

Mac And Cheese

Ingredients

- 1 (8 ounce) box elbow macaroni
- ¼ cup butter
- ¼ cup all-purpose flour
- ½ teaspoon salt
- ground black pepper to taste
- 2 cups milk
- 2 cups shredded Cheddar cheese



Directions:

1. Bring a large pot of lightly salted water to a boil. Cook elbow macaroni in the boiling water, stirring occasionally until cooked but firm to the bite, 8 minutes.
2. At the same time, melt butter in a saucepan over medium heat.
3. Add flour, salt, and pepper and stir until smooth, about 5 minutes.
4. Pour in milk slowly, while stirring continuously. Continue to cook and stir until mixture is smooth and bubbling, about 5

minutes, making sure the milk doesn't burn.

5. Add Cheddar cheese and stir until melted, 2 to 4 minutes.

6. Drain macaroni and fold into cheese sauce until coated.

Amina Arooj | V a



English derived from a Proto-Indo-European language spoken by nomads wandering Europe about 5,000 years ago. German also came from this language. English is conventionally divided into three major historical periods: Old English, Middle English, and Modern English. Old English was brought to the British Isles by Germanic peoples: the Jutes, Saxons, and Angles, starting in 449. With the establishment of centers of learning in Winchester, histories being written, and the translation of important Latin texts into West Saxon's dialect in 800s, the dialect spoken there became the official "Old English." Adopted words came from Scandinavian languages. Many scholars consider the early Modern English period to have begun about 1500. During the Renaissance, English incorporated many words from Latin, from classical Latin and Greek. The King James Bible (1611) and works of William Shakespeare are considered in Modern English. According to Christine Kenneally in her book "The First Word," "Today there are about 6,000 languages in the world, and half of the world's population speaks only 10 of them. English is the single most dominant of

these. British colonialism initiated the spread of English across the globe; it has been spoken nearly everywhere".

Ishaal Noor | V a

What If There Was No Gravity On Earth?



Gravity is the force of attraction between two objects, and Earth's gravity pulls matter downward, toward its center. Suppose one day, the planet's gravity is turned off, and suddenly there was no force of gravity on planet Earth. This would turn out to be a pretty bad day. We depend on gravity to hold so many things down -- cars, people, furniture, pencils and papers on your desk, and so on. Everything not stuck in place would suddenly have no reason to stay down, it would start floating. But it's not just furniture etc. that would start to float. Two of the more important things held on the ground by gravity are the atmosphere and the water in the oceans, lakes and rivers. Without gravity, the air in the atmosphere has no reason to hang around, and it would immediately leap into space. This is the problem the Moon has -- the moon doesn't have enough gravity to keep an atmosphere around it, so it's in a near vacuum. Without an atmosphere, any living thing would die immediately and anything liquid would boil

away into space. Humans and other objects will become weightless without gravity. If we have no gravity force, the atmosphere would disappear into space, the moon would collide with the earth, the earth would stop rotating, we would all feel weightless, the earth would collide with the sun, and as a consequence. We would all perish. In other words, no one would last long if the planet didn't have gravity.

Shershah Khan | V a

Our Aim In Life Should Be.....



A person without an aim is a person without a life. All the creatures in this universe have one or another specific aim. Life is God's greatest blessing; nevertheless, if there is no purpose and aim, life is useless and meaningless. If you want to pursue something in your life, you must have a goal. Student life is the ideal time to set goals. Some people are born to help the needy, others have bright brains, and then there are those who pursue art and architecture, or simply write their way through life and become authors. One may excel in academics while the other may be skilled in photography.

Once you can achieve it, you will be able to find the true purpose of life and set an example for others. Thus it is a fact that

setting a goal in life and acting to achieve it is very important for a successful life. Everyone must start working towards it.

Haania Noman | V a

Great Personalities

Prophet Muhammad (PBUH)

Holy Prophet Muhammad (PBUH) was the prophet and founder of the religion Islam. Most of his early life was spent as a merchant. At age 40, he began to have revelations from Allah that became the basis for the Quran and the foundation of Islam. By 630 he had unified most of Arabia under a single religion. As of 2022, there are over 1.8 billion Muslims in the world who profess, "There is no God but Allah, and Muhammad is His prophet."

The Holy Prophet Mohammad (PBUH) not only brought to us the Holy Quran, but also numerous hadiths and lessons to help us become the best possible servants of Allah. Here are a few of the most important lessons from our Prophet.

1. Remembrance of Tawhid (the Oneness of God)
2. Actively engaging with the Holy Quran
3. Remaining humble
4. Giving charity
5. Being kind to your neighbours
6. The importance of being just
7. Learning to think carefully before you speak
8. Actively learning and engaging with knowledge

Khizar Hayat | V a

Khalid Bin Walid

Khalid ibn al-Walid ibn al-Mughira al-Makhzumi was an Arab Muslim commander in the service of the Prophet Muhammad (PBUH) and the caliphs Hazrat Abu Bakr Siddique and Hazrat Umar Farooq. Khalid

Bin al-Walid is widely regarded as the military leader responsible for the world-changing expansion of Islam beyond its initial home in the Arabian Peninsula in the 7th century. His story is fascinating. He is generally considered by historians to be one of the most seasoned and accomplished generals of the early Islamic era, and he is likewise commemorated throughout the Arab world. Islamic tradition credits Khalid for his battlefield tactics and effective leadership of the early Muslim conquests.



Khalid Bin al-Walid embraced Islam in Prophet Muhammad's (PBUH) presence. Following his conversion, Khalid Bin al-Walid began to devote all his considerable military talents to the support of the new Muslim state. Khalid ibn al-Walid was born in 585 A.D. in a noble Meccan family and died in 642 A.D. in Holms, Syria, where he is also buried. After the death of Prophet Muhammed (PBUH), Khalid Bin al-Walid would serve as a military Commander under Caliph Hazrat Abu Bakar and helped him consolidate the umma (community of Islam) when some groups and provinces sought take advantage of the change at the helm of the umma in the

wake of Prophet Muhammed's (PBUH) death and rose in rebellion and wanted to break away and be on their own. Caliph Abu Bakar sent Khalid ibn al-Walid to get those leaders in line and keep the umma united and strong. Khalid ibn al-Walid did as he was told and, in the process, laid the foundation of what would later become the Islamic Empire as all the countries of the Middle East would slowly fall under the banner of Islam.

Ayyat Fatima | V b

☆☆☆

Recipe - Mango Shake



1. Take 2 medium-sized mangoes that are ripe and sweet. Peel and chop them. Discard the stones. Add chopped mangoes in a blender jar.
2. Add 1.5 cups of whole milk. Milk can be chilled or at room temperature. You can add about 1 to 3 tablespoons of sugar at this point
3. Add 2 to 3 ice cubes. Adding ice cubes is optional.
4. Blend till smooth. There should be no chunks of mangoes in the shake. This is a thick milkshake. For a slightly thinner milkshake, you can add more milk.
5. Check the taste. If the mango milkshake is not sweet, then add 1 to 3 tablespoons sugar and blend again so that the sugar dissolves. Instead of sugar, choose to add 1 to 2 tablespoons honey.

Haania Noman | V a

☆☆☆

History Of Popcorn



Popcorn is one of the favourite snacks. It's easy to make, it's delicious, and there are endless ways to customize it. But when was popcorn actually invented? And who came up with the idea? Here's a look at the history of popcorn.

Discovery on the Northern Coast of Peru is the earliest evidence of popped corn. Experts predict that the forefathers of the natives must've probably stumbled upon popcorn through trial and error. Ancient civilizations were possibly experimenting to see the effect of fire on different types of corn when suddenly some kernels started to pop.

First of all, they ate it as a snack. Secondly, they incorporated it into 16th-century Aztec Indian ceremonies. Popcorn was used to make ceremonial headdresses, ornaments, and necklaces that adorned the statues of the Aztec gods, including Tlaloc, who was recognized as the god of fertility and rain.

Charles Cretors invented the first mobile popcorn cart in 1885. This earned him the title of "Father of Modern Popcorn." In the 1880s, Albert Dickinson Co. of Iowa became the first company to sell popcorn kernels under the package names Little Buster and Big Buster.

Essa Zia | V b

☆☆☆

Funny Excuses For Not Doing Your Homework

Homework. No one wants to do it. But no one wants to get in trouble either. So, here are some of the best homework excuses that are serious, funny, and might even work for strict teachers!



1. My dog ate my homework.
2. My computer broke.
3. My grandma died. Again.
4. The older kids took it off me and tore it up.
5. I was abducted by aliens and they took it.
6. I had to burn it in the fireplace to keep myself warm.
7. It flew out the window of the car.
8. My hand fell asleep and i didn't want to wake it.
9. I accidentally squished it in the bottom of my bag and now it's got rotten apple juice all over it.
10. Soap went into my eyes & i couldn't see all day.

Mahnar Noor | V b

Food Idioms

There are endless idioms connected with food. The following are some popular expressions followed by the explanation and example sentence.

• **As flat as a pancake - Very flat.**

The ball was as flat as a pancake after the neighbour's dog bit it.

• **As sweet as honey - Very sweet person.**

We loved being with her since she was as sweet as honey and always knew what to say.

• **Have a sweet tooth - Love for sugary and sweet foods.**

He had a sweet tooth and never passed up dessert.

• **That's the way the cookie crumbles - That is the way that things happen.**

We can't control where she goes to college. That's just the way the cookie crumbles we have to accept it.

• **Have one's cake and eat it too - Having something both ways.**



Pick one or the other because you can't have your cake and eat it too.

• **Piece of cake - Easy to do.**

They said passing the final exam would be hard, but it was a piece of cake.

• **Pie in the sky - An empty promise or dream.**

She wants to be a famous singer but that dream is just a pie in the sky if you ask me.

• **Cool as a cucumber - To remain calm and collected.**

She was as cool as a cucumber in the interview and impressed everyone.

• **Go bananas - Excited or crazy.**

The dog was going bananas when the cat came into the house.

Zara Omer | V b

Interesting Facts About



TURKEY

Turkey, officially the Republic of Turkey is a country in Southeastern Europe. It has an area of 783,562 square km. The country's capital city is Ankara and its official language is Turkish. The Turkish lira is its official currency. It has eight bordering countries that are Syria, Iraq, Iran, Armenia, Azerbaijan, Georgia, Bulgaria and Greece.

1. The place known as Troy from the legendary Trojan Wars is located in Western Turkey.
2. The oldest recognized human settlement is in Catalhoyuk, which is in Central Turkey.
3. The country has two places which are part of the Seven Wonders of the Ancient World. They are the Temple of Artemis and Mausoleum of Halicarnassus.
4. Saint Nicholas, who is popularly known as Santa Claus, was born in Turkey.
5. The first signs of writing were found in Anatolia, Turkey. It was in 1950 B.C. when clay tablets were found in the Assyrian ruins.
6. Istanbul was the capital of three empires for 2,000 years: the Roman, Ottoman and Byzantine Empires.
7. In Turkey, you will find a dessert made out of chicken. It is called Tavukgogsu.
8. Ice cream street vendors also perform circus-clown performances to attract customers.
9. Turkish people are known to be very patriotic. You will never hear them complain or say bad things about their country.

10. They give very high importance to their flag. It is placed everywhere throughout the country.

11. Turkish public buildings commonly have a black arrow placed on their ceilings. It shows the direction of Mecca, which is considered to be the holiest place on Earth for Muslims.

12. Turkey is a very close friend of Pakistan and we support each other in good and difficult times.

Ayaan Ali | V b

Strawberry Jam



Ingredients:

Strawberries	1.5 cups
Sugar	1 cup

Instructions:

1. Chop strawberries after removing the stems.
2. Add chopped strawberries and sugar in a pot and mix well.
3. Cook on a low flame until sugar dissolves and reaches jam like consistency.
4. Let it cool and store it in a jar.

Hadeed Saigol | V b

Bahrain

From the mysterious Tree of Life to the world's largest underwater theme park, these are the most interesting facts about Bahrain.

Bahrain is the third-smallest country in Asia-

only the city-state of Singapore and the Maldives have smaller landmasses.

Bahrain is also the smallest sovereign state in the Middle East. Bahrain is an island nation, but it is connected to the mainland east coast of Saudi Arabia by the King Fahd Causeway, a 25km roadway opened in 1986 that connects the two countries.

Due to a ban on women driving in Saudi Arabia from 1957 to 2018, the causeway was the only bridge in the world where women could drive on its one side (Bahrain), but not the other (Saudi Arabia). The border is located roughly halfway across the causeway.

Durrat Al Bahrain is a series of 14 large artificial islands that cost \$6 billion (USD) to construct. The islands are designed to look like flower petals and are used for residential housing as well as tourism with luxury hotels and shopping malls.

Bahrain is home to the Tree of Life, a single mesquite tree planted around 1583 in the southern desert. It is still unclear what sustains the tree as there are no obvious water sources nearby. Bahrain has to the



world's largest underwater theme park called Dive Bahrain. The park is spread across 100,000 sq meters and has a 70m fully submerged Boeing 747 jumbo jet aeroplane.

Bahrain is the biggest per-capita consumer of electricity in Asia and the third biggest in the world, after Iceland and Norway.

Arib Ayaz | V b

Brazil



Europeans first discovered Brazil in the early 16th century when ships from Portugal arrived on the central coast north of Rio de Janeiro. But the country's history began thousands of years earlier. Occupying half of South America's land mass, Brazil is the giant of the continent – both in size and in population.

1. Relatively recently discovered evidence suggests human settlement in Brazil began more than 30,000 years ago.
2. Brazil's name comes from the pau-brasil, Portuguese for Brazil tree, the country's national tree and a natural resource that played an important role in the economic development of the nation.
3. Brazil's border touches all countries on the South American continent except Chile and Ecuador.
4. Brazil is the fifth-largest country in the world by land area and sixth-largest by population.
5. Brazil was the last country in the Americas to abolish slavery, in 1888.
6. Football – soccer – is by far the most popular sport in Brazil, and the men's national team has won a record five World Cup championships.
7. The largest amount of money stolen from a bank by robbers occurred on Aug. 6-7, 2005, in Fortaleza, Brazil, according to the Guinness Book of World Records. A gang of

up to 10 people dug a 256-foot long tunnel to seize five containers of currency estimated at nearly \$70 million.

8. Brazilian national anthem has two seven-verse stanzas. Interestingly, both the stanzas have the same tune. Brazilian law does not permit you to sing just one stanza, you have to sing both the stanzas.

9. Pele is a Brazilian soccer player who is famous the world over. Brazil has won soccer's FIFA World Cup five times (1958, 1962, 1970, 1994 and 2002.)

10 . Paulo Coelho is a famous Brazilian lyricist and novelist. He was born in Rio de Janeiro, on August 24, 1947. His famous book is "The Alchemist".

Akbar Naeem | V b

Bringing Back The Love For Mother Nature

It is said that mothers are sent to earth because God wants his presence felt everywhere. Graceful, giving unconditional love, non-judgemental, caring are all the attributes of a mother. Just like every mother nurtures her family, Mother Nature does it too. It has been nurturing all the species including humans, animals, birds and many more.

But what have we done?

Instead of making our environment clean for Mother Nature, we have filled the earth with



plastic. Every natural space is somehow contaminated with garbage. What should we do as responsible citizens?

Volunteer your time to help clean things up. Litter not only makes our path, parks and beaches look untidy, it also causes harm to wild life and environment - with plastic wastes in particular sticking around for years.

Help to keep the planet clean. As Frank Lloyd said it the best, "Study nature, love nature, stay close to nature. It will never fail you."

Eshal Arsalan | V c

MARS



We've always been fascinated with the possibility that the other worlds, much like earth, might contain living organisms. While our visits to the moon taught us that it's completely barren and uninhabited, other worlds within our solar system remain full of potential.

The most fascinating possibility is the red planet -MARS. This smaller, colder, more distant cousin of earth most certainly had a wet past, where liquid water clearly flowed on the surface for more than a billion years. One begins to think that what could be the evidence that Mars might have life.

The first compelling piece of evidence came from the instruments on board NASA's Mars Viking landers in 1976. The second piece of evidence came when a fragment of a Martian meteorite - Allan Hills 84001 was recovered

on December 27, 1984. The third piece of evidence came out with NASA's latest Mars rover: Curiosity. As the seasons changed on Mars, Curiosity detected "burps" of methane emitted from specific underground locations, but only at the end of Martian winter and with the onset of spring.

The only way we'll find out the truth is by conducting more and better research with superior instruments and techniques.

Moosa Muneeb | V c

MARS

The surface of Mars today doesn't seem like the sort of place hospitable for people. It's a longshot but it's possible life used to evolve on Mars and still does. It might have been more hospitable in the past.

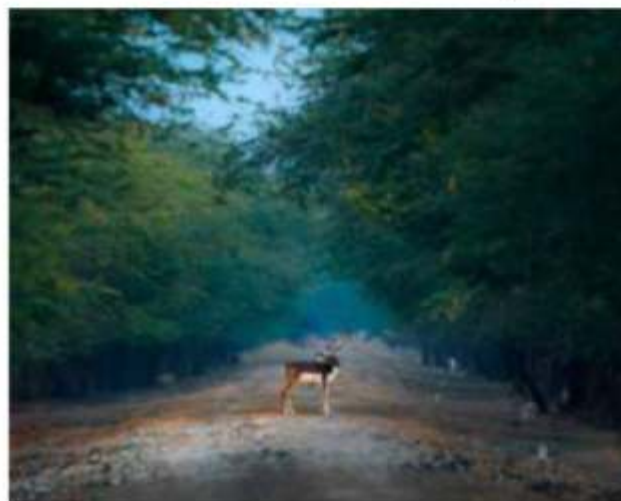
What it is really like on Mars? On Mars, it is dry and freezing cold. It can go down as far as -220° Fahrenheit. Its thin atmosphere cannot block very strong ultraviolet radiation which would devastate any living thing on the surface of the planet. It is so cold on Mars because it is 142,000,000 miles away from the Sun. Some interesting facts about Mars: Mars is named after the Roman God of wars, "Mars". It is called the red planet because it is red. This colour comes from a large amount of chemical called Iron oxide chemical in the planet's rocks and soil. It is the second smallest planet in the solar system. Mars is hardly half the size of the



Earth. It has the highest mountain in the solar system. The Earth has one moon. However Mars has two they are called Phobos and Demos. A day on Mars is 24 hours and 37 minutes. It's a bit longer than the time on Earth but a year is almost twice as long as 687 days. It's longer because the orbit is longer and it goes at the speed of 14.5 mi./s. These are the possibilities and interesting facts of Mars making resurrecting start.

Ayyat Asmi | V c

Protecting Habitat For The Ultimate Refugee



The human population has grown a lot over the last 200 years, to more than 8 billion people around the globe and it's still rapidly growing. This means that natural resources are being consumed by us every day. This growth is endangering the habitat for many plants and animals that are being displaced for buildings and houses. Some other threats are poaching, pollution and hunting.

Wildlife organisations such as WWF work to help save the environment and wildlife animals. They work with the government to establish national parks and wildlife refuge. They also help to stop wild life crimes for example wildlife trafficking and illegal hunting. It is done to promote biodiversity,

to stop the human urbanization and to protect animals' environments.

Some explorers, like the biologists, are working to prevent extinction of wildlife and biodiversity. This is why, wildlife photographers, do their part by reminding the world to protect endangered animals, plants and biomes all over the world. It is our turn to do the same.

Mohammad Ahmad | V c

Laughter Is Timeless

Indeed, laughter is timeless, as it is one of the best feelings in the world that also brings so much cheer to life. It really is one of the best medicine in the world. Also, whether it's a smile or just slight giggle, laughter completely alters the atmosphere and mood of the surroundings. Furthermore, it also makes you feel good and everyone around you will also feel positive vibes. We must inculcate laughter in our everyday lives.

Laughter acts as a powerful antidote for pain, stress and conflict. There is nothing that works faster in order to bring back your mind and body into balance than a good



laugh. Plus, laughter has so much power to renew and heal one's mind and body. The ability to laugh frequently is actually the best way to surmount problems. It supports our mental as well as physical health. It increases the immune cells in our body and decreases the stress hormones. It increases the blood

in our body and also the functioning of blood vessels.

Laughter is the feeling of contentment that life is the way it should be. It always makes me feel highly elated. It makes my heart warm and eyes shine. It always gives me unforgettable memories that I cherish for a lifetime, which makes it timeless in every aspect.

Mohammad Haroon Cheema | V d

Climate Change - Is There Any Hope For The Future?



Climate change refers to long-term shift in temperatures and weather patterns. This shift maybe natural, but since the 1800s, human activities have been the main driver of climate change, primarily due to the burning of fossil fuels, like coal, oil and gas, which produces heat trapping gases.

Climate change affects all regions around the world. Polar ice shields are melting and the sea is rising. In some regions, extreme weather events and rainfall are becoming more common, while others are experiencing more heat waves and drought. We need climate action now, or these impacts will only intensify. Climate change is expected to lead an increase of precipitation in many areas. Increased rainfall over

extended periods will mainly lead to fluvial(river) go to flooding while short intense cloudburst would cause pluvial flooding floods, where extreme rainfall causes, flooding without any body of water, overflowing.

The only way to move forward is, protecting and restoring nature to stabilise the climatic balance for a hopeful future.

Haniah Pasha | V d

A Figment Of My Imagination:



One early morning, or was it a figment of my imagination? I woke up to find myself not feeling too good basically not myself so I thought, maybe it was just too early so I checked the time but it was already 10:00 a.m. Where did the time go? Suddenly I found my eyes shutting. I slowly fell back on my pillow. Again I woke up but this time I was not in my bedroom I was in a dark, cold, gloomy room. There was a metal door but surprisingly I was feeling completely calm. I walked out of this odd room. As I walked out of the room, I began to tremble with fear wondering where I was. Out of the blue while walking I heard someone calling me as I followed the voice I saw my favourite toy ripped on the floor there was a disturbing message on it. And it said, "Go, go, follow the voice." Then I remembered something that

my mum told me, "Always trust your guts." I carried on walking towards the voice in terror, wondering what's waiting for me. All of a sudden everything disappeared, and my eyes were shutting back like rolling blinds. After a few seconds, I opened my eyes, I was in my room. Everything was back to normal. I checked the time it was 11 am. And then I thought to myself, my vivid imagination playing its sweet tricks on me, even in my dreams.

Salina Salman | V d

Better Grades In School Guarantee A Brilliant Future

Yes they do! Starting from a young age, if you pay attention to academics and what is being taught in school, you will not only understand the concepts but also have a better understanding of how they work in the real world. This would lead to getting good grades. As we get older, studies may get tough but scoring a perfect grade is very important especially in college as they help you to get scholarship in many great universities. By earning a good education, your life ahead would be easier as you will have better chances of getting the job you



actually want. Why? Because to get a job, you need a good resume. If you have a good

resume showing your educational background, it will leave a good impression on the employer. But it doesn't mean that you should focus only on your studies and not have fun. Going to school is once in a life time experience so we should all enjoy it. To be successful we all need to have a balance in our lives. Work hard but also enjoy. After all, we are not here to just study! Good grades along with relaxing and enjoying life is a recipe for a perfect, brilliant future.

Zara Ahmed | V e



No! I disagree with this statement. I don't believe grades are important to succeed in life. As a matter of fact grades play no part when you go out in the actual world and start your professional life. Our history is filled with examples of people who didn't study or go to colleges or universities but now are successful and rich. Most of the most successful people and entrepreneurs did not even complete college. Look at Albert Einstein. He didn't do well in the beginning of this studies he didn't even talk till the age of 5. He was the one who developed the Theory of Relativity.

Another example is the co-founder of Microsoft, "Bill Gates". He dropped out from Harvard to pursue his passion for computer programming and launched a software firm 'Microsoft' with his high school friend Paul

Allen. He is one of the richest people in the world today.

Christiane Ronaldo didn't even finish 10th grade but he loved to play football. He is the highest paid athlete in the world. We all know about Mark Zuckerberg and Facebook! All these examples prove that to be successful we need hard work and determination. If we really want something, we have to go for it!

Abdul Rafay | V e

Effects Of Economy On 'Shrinkflation'

Do you have any idea about the term Shrinkflation? Shrinkflation, is essentially a form of inflation. In general, it means that instead of increasing the price of a product, its size is reduced while maintaining the same price. Let's take the example of chocolates. Toblerone in 2010 reduced the weight of Toblerone bar from 200 grams to 170 grams while keeping the same price. The



buyers in that case didn't notice a dip in the weight of the chocolates as the prices remained the same.

According to the economic rule, if the supply of a product increases, its demand and price decreases. Likewise, when the demand increases, the price increases too. So when the economy is in stress, and is not doing well, the cost of production also increases resulting in less profit for the producer

which would lead to 'shrinkflation'. Tough competition in the market also causes 'shrinkflation'. The food and beverage industries are good example. Coca Cola (my favourite brand) reduced its size back in 2014 keeping the same price. As a result, their sales showed no effect as the consumer didn't even notice the change in the size. Moreover, if the economy is stable, the prices will remain controlled forcing the manufacturers to pack the right quantity at the same price.

To sum up, shrinkflation is often overlooked by the consumer because they are willing to accept that with inflation comes shrinkflation and they are OK with that. The price is the same but because of shrinkflation you might end up getting ripped off!

Amna Ghaznavi | V e

Happiness V/S success



I believe that success doesn't guarantee happiness but happiness is actually what makes people successful. Happiness contributes towards positive attitude which motivates people to undertake new goals and be successful in achieving them. People who are in a positive mindset are more likely to work actively in achieving their goals. When I am enthusiastic and happy, I tend to feel energetic, and positive. Others find me

to be more sociable and friendly. Joyful people seem more attractive and charismatic. I believe that happiness is the key to success. After I have experienced several group projects at school, I have come to realize that it is easier to communicate with your class fellows who have an optimistic and happy attitude as compared to those who are stressed out, depressed or just plain rude. When I am happy I tend to be more willing and enthusiastic to tackle any given task no matter how hard or difficult it might be. Happiness is not a luxury but rather it is the very essence of life. When joy is missing from life, life seems meaningless. Happiness is in the contentment that life is the way it should be. So we should always try to find happiness in the little things we do or have. Count our blessings and work hard..... Success will follow.

Ahmed Haroon | V e

If Somebody Wrote A Book About Your Life Would You Be A Hero Or A Villain?

If somebody wrote a book about my life, I would like to believe that I'll be told of as a hero. Although, I have not gotten any opportunities to be a hero yet, but I have done some small things that my family count as heroic. Now you must be thinking what heroic acts can a 10 year old do? Right! Well to start off, a few years ago my aunt was diagnosed with cancer. It was really hard for her. She would come back from radiation and feel completely broken. I tried to help her by staying up all night and watching over her. I just wanted her to know that we were there for her. I would cook for, massage her and tell her that it would be ok. My aunt says

I am her hero for doing that. And that makes me very happy. I also try to be as helpful to the poor or sick as I can. Almost every month my parents donate money and food to the people who are in need and I always try to help my mom in any way possible. I also love



animals and believe that we should treat them with care and love. Last year I found two stray kittens. Their mom had died. I knew no one would look after them so I knew I had to do something! I picked them up, put them in the car and brought them home. Once we reached my place I looked after them. They were so tiny that I had to feed them milk after every hour using a dropper. I took care of them and now they have grown into two healthy beautiful cats. Another time I found a kitten lying sick in the bushes. I immediately asked my mom to take the cat to the vet. The doctor told us that the cat was not going to make it and that its chances of survival were only 2%. I paid for the treatment for almost a month and took care of it every day. My efforts paid off and the cat not only survived but is living a healthy life. People might think I am crazy for worrying about animals that much but for those cats, I am a hero!

Hajra Anees | V e

Talk To A Famous Person From The Past

During my casual stroll through the

graveyard one day, I saw something mind blowing! The grave said 'Adolf Hitler', 1888-1945. Obviously it was the grave of the infamous "Adolf Hitler". I always thought if I ever got the chance to talk to someone famous from the past, I would choose him. So, without another thought, I pulled out my trusty shovel and started digging. I dragged his body out and tried to summon his soul. I had no idea what I was doing but suddenly the body started shaking and boom! I heard the body say 'Lange Zeit ist', as its pretty obvious that I dont know German, I used the google translator and it meant Too long! I asked him where was he born and he yelled "in Germany". I told him not to freak out and relax and that I just wanted to ask him a few questions. I had a long list of questions in my head that I wanted to ask him so I started.

My first question was "What did you do in WW1? And his reply was "I was a soldier in German army. I was in the first Vermont division that was until I got shot."

Before I could ask him another question he started asking me different questions like where was 'Eva Braun'. I had no clue who she was so I looked her up on the internet and it turned out to be his wife. I told him she was



long dead. He became furious. He also asked me about the Soviet Union. I told him that it was dissolved on September, 1st 1991. He wanted me to show him the news so I did..... On my cell phone of course. There was news

about the war between Ukraine and Russia. He was curious why Russia was attacking Ukraine and even better what is Ukraine!

I asked him who his friends were back then. He replied that he was friends with the Japanese President of that time as both these countries had the same enemies and agendas. I wanted to ask him many more questions but he was getting restless and agitated so I just settled for one last question. "What were your plans for WW2 and are you really a villain? He replied," I may or may not have ordered the genocide of 10

million Jews. I wanted to invade France forcing Britain to surrender, moving to west world taking down USSR and win."

After that the body went silent. It was as if he had gone back to sleep. There were so many questions I wanted to ask him but what I realized during this encounter that he Adolf Hitler was very clear about what he wanted and determined to achieve it. He may be marked as the greatest villain in history but he sure had an aura of power.

Yahya Adeel | V e

Riddles

1. What do you call two dinosaurs with chips?

Tomatosaurus

Eisa Iftikhar | V e

2. How do you fit an elephant in a fridge? You open the fridge and put the elephant in and close the door. How do you fit a giraffe in a fridge? Open the fridge, take out the elephant and put the giraffe in. The lion is having a party... one animal is missing... which animal is that? The giraffe is missing as it is stuck in the fridge. Mary needs to cross the lake full of alligators, she gets across safely. How?

The alligators are at the party.

Ayyat Ahmed | V e

3. Why did the queen go to the dentist? To get her teeth crowned.

4. What do computers eat? Microchips.

5. Knock knock.... Who is it?

Neil.... Neil who?

Neil before your Queen.

Fizza Imran | V e

6. I have five fingers, and I am not alive..... What am I?

Gloves.

7. I have four legs but I am not alive. What am I?

Table

Mahnoor Ehsan | V e

8. What do bees say in summer?

Swarm

9. Why did a jellybean go to school?

Because it wanted to be a smartie.

10. What belongs to you but is mostly used by others?

Your Name.

Syeda Aminah | V e

11. Imagine you are surrounded by 100 terrorists. You feel helpless and scared. What do you do?

You stop imagining.

M. Ibrahim | V e

12. What do you call a computer hero?

Screensaver

Abdul Rafay | V e

13. Which one is red?

Blue

Red

Yahya Adeel | V e

14. What did a tomato say to the tomato at the back?

Ketch-up

15. What do you call a person with no body and no nose?

Nobody knows

Knock knock.....

Whose there? Ach

Ach who?

Bless you.

What goes up when the rain comes down?

Umbrella

What was the blackbird doing in the school library?

Looking for bookworms

If you have \$10 and you ask your mom for 10 more..... How much money would you have?

\$10

Zara Ali Raj | V e

16. What has a mouth but never talk?

River

What comes only once and goes away at any

given time?

Life.

What can be cut with clippers but is sharper than the clippers?

Cat claws

"All animals deserve a home but not all homes deserve an animal."

Hajra Anees | V e

17. Which question can you never answer?

Are you asleep yet?

What is full of holes but can still hold water?

Sponge

What can you break without touching or holding it?

Promise

Khadija Jahanzaib | V e



1. Why was the football stadium so chilly?
It was full of fans.

M. Ismaeel | V e

2. Why are cookies called cookies and bacon called bacon when you bake cookies and cook bacon.

Ibrahim Zeeshan | V e



Interview With Ms Faiza Javed

Q1. What is your educational background?

Ans. I have done my MBA in Human Resource Management.

Q2. Can you provide us some information about your job history and experience?

Ans. I have been working with Learning Alliance for the past 13 years. That was my first job ever. And I must say I have enjoyed and learned a lot from this organization.

Q3. Did you always want to work with children?

Ans. Not really. I was always interested to work in the corporate sector and have been good with interacting with people. So when this opportunity came, I took it as my job description was to deal with the parent body as well as the students. But now that I have worked here, I am very much satisfied with my decision.

Q.4 what is your greatest accomplishments till now?

Ans. I would say working in an esteemed organization for the past 13 years with dignity and poise has been my greatest accomplishment.

Q5. What motivates you to wake up every day and come to your job?

Ans. I would say the workplace. I have enjoyed working here thoroughly and have

learned a lot from my colleagues as well. And yes another factor of motivation is the students. Kids are my passion.

Q6. What would you be if you weren't an educationist?

Ans. I would probably be a chef.

Q7. Mention your any three strengths.

Ans. I would say I am organized, hardworking and responsible.

Q8. How much do you think discipline is important for us?

Ans. Discipline plays an integral part in a student's life. At this stage, where they can be the most flexible version of themselves, it is the best time to be disciplined and stay focused. It encourages better academic performance as well as help us to do our best in our personal lives. In short it is the key to success.

Q9. Where do you see yourself in 10 years?

Ans. I would love to be retired in the next decade. I would love to see myself doing any form of charity/ community work.

Q10. One message you would like to give us.

Ans. Respect your elders. Be kind to everyone and never give up! Work hard and make your dreams come true.

Hajra Anees, Khadija Jahanzeb | V e



Abu Bakar Majid Malik | III a



Ali Asim Chaudhry | III d



Ayaan Faisal Kamal | III d



Anaya Abdullah Jamshed | III d



Ayaan Faisal Kamal | III d



Muhammad Eshan Qureshi | III d



Muhammad Mustafa Bandial | III d



Arya Ramay | IV c



Muhammad Ahmad Abbas | IV d



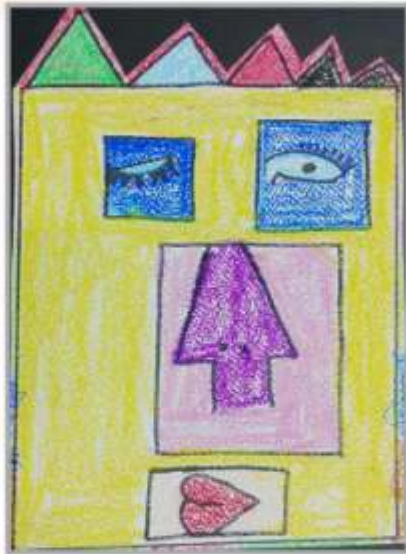
Ayesha Zeeshan | IV c



Azaan Tariq | IV d



Rameen Waqar | IV b



Eshal Faraz | IV c



Sarah Hassan | IV a



Shazrae Khurram Aftab | IV c



Zohaib Ahmed Chaudhry | IV b



Muhammad Omer Maqsood | V a



Zara Omar Dahir | V b



Muhammad Ahmad | V c



Hassan Ali | V d



Syeda Aminah Ghaznavi | V e



Syeda Aminah Ghaznavi | V e

باغ کا خواب

ایک بہت خوبصورت باغ تھا۔ جہاں بہت سے مختلف پھول تھے۔ یہ پھول ہم سے بھی بڑے تھے اور ان کے رنگ دھنک کے رنگوں جیسے تھے۔ ان کے اوپر بڑی بڑی تتلیاں تھیں۔ جن میں سے ایک تتلی مجھے اور میرے دوستوں کو اپنے پروں پر بیٹھا کر باغ کی سیر کو لے گئی۔ باغ میں ایک رنگوں سے بھرا ہوا فوارا تھا۔ چاکلیٹ ملک کی نہر تھی اور بہت سے کینڈیز کے گھر بنے ہوئے تھے۔ ایک گھر آئیسکریم کون کا بنا ہوا تھا۔ جہاں پر ہمیں تتلی نے اتارا ہم اُس گھر میں گئے تو وہاں چائے کی میز لگی تھی جہاں بہت سے کیک اور مزے مزے کے کھانے تھے۔ ایک کرسی پر میرا نام لکھا تھا 'حبیبہ'۔ ایک گھنٹی تھی جس کو بجا کر ہم اپنی مرضی کا کھانا منگو سکتے تھے۔ ہم نے گھنٹی بجا بجا کر کھانے کو پیزا، برگر، چپس، کولڈ ڈرنک، آئیسکریم اور چاکلیٹ منگوائی۔ ابھی کھانے ہی لگے تھے کہ دور سے گھنٹی بجنے کی آواز آئی جو میرے اسکول کا الارم تھا اور یوں میں اپنے خواب اور باغ سے نکل آئی۔ آج بھی مجھے وہ خواب، باغ اور کھانا نہیں بھولتا جو میں کھانے ہی لگی تھی۔

سیدہ حبیبہ غزنوی (اول اے)

☆☆☆

میری یادگار چھٹیاں

چھٹی چھٹیوں میں ہم سب یعنی میں اور میری فیملی دبئی کی سیر کرنے گئے۔ سب سے پہلے ہم برج خلیفہ گئے۔ اس کی ۲۳۱ منزلیں تھیں۔ سب سے اوپر کی منزل سے اس کا منظر بے حد خوبصورت لگتا تھا۔ میں ایٹلانٹس بھی گئی وہاں مجھے بہت مزہ آیا۔ ہم ڈیزرٹ سفاری بھی گئے۔ مجھے ڈاننگ فاؤنٹین بہت ہی اچھے لگے۔ ہمیں دبئی کی سیر کا بہت مزہ آیا۔ میں ہمیشہ یہ سیر یاد رکھوں گی۔

عرش احمد (اول اے)

☆☆☆





سمندر کی سیر

ایک دن میں اپنے امی، ابو اور بھائی کے ساتھ سمندر کی سیر کے لئے گیا۔ سمندر نیلے رنگ کا تھا اور بہت خوبصورت لگ رہا تھا۔ سمندر میں الگ الگ طرح کی مچھلیاں تھیں۔ کچھ ہرے رنگ کی کچھ لال اور کچھ نیلی۔ سمندر کے کنارے پر لمبے لمبے درخت تھے۔ ہم نے کنارے پر بیٹھ کر گیند سے کھیلا اور ریت کے گھر بنائے۔ پھر ہم نے وہاں کھانا بھی کھایا۔ شام کو ہم واپس گھر آ گئے۔ ہمیں بہت مزہ آیا۔

محمد حبیب (اولیٰ بی)



میری یادگار سیر

میں اپنے امی، ابو اور بھائیوں کے ساتھ ترکیہ گئی۔ صبح صبح ہم ہوائی اڈے گئے۔ وہاں ہم جہاز میں بیٹھے۔ جہاز ہمیں ترکیہ لے گیا۔ وہاں ہم ایک ہوٹل میں رہے۔ ہم نے پہلے دن سمندر کی سیر کی۔ مجھے وہاں کا ناشتہ بالکل اچھا نہیں لگا۔ ابو نے ہمیں بہت ساری چیزیں بھی لے کر دیں۔ ہم نے وہاں بہت ساری سیر کی مجھے بہت مزہ آیا۔ میرا وہاں سے واپس آنے کا دل نہیں کر رہا تھا۔



نور نادر (اولیٰ بی)



میری پیاری دوست

میری دوست کا نام رانیا ہے۔ وہ چھ سال کی ہے۔ اُس کے بال بھورے ہیں۔ وہ بہت تیز کام کرتی ہے۔ اُس کا پسندیدہ رنگ لال اور نیلا ہے۔ وہ مجھ سے اور اپنے امی ابو سے پیار کرتی ہے۔ اُس کا پسندیدہ کھانا پیزا ہے۔ میری دوست بہت پیاری ہے۔

منحافضان (اولیٰ بی)



میرا پسندیدہ کھانا



میرا پسندیدہ کھانا آم ہے۔ وہ پیلے رنگ کا ہوتا ہے۔ میں آم شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ آم گرمیوں میں آتا ہے۔ میں آم ٹھنڈا کر کے کھاتا ہوں۔ میں آم کا ملک شیک پیتا ہوں۔ آم بہت رس دار ہوتا ہے۔ میں گرمیوں میں روز آم کھاتا ہوں۔

محمد بن اورنگزیب (اول ڈی)

☆☆☆

میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا

میرے پاس ایک گاڑی ہے۔ اس کا رنگ لال ہے۔ میری ماما نے سالگرہ پر مجھے یہ گاڑی لے کر دی۔ میں اس کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہوں۔



محمد حسین (اول ڈی)

☆☆☆

میری جنت کیسی ہوگی



میری جنت میں دودھ کی نہریں ہوں گی۔ گلشن کی بارش ہوگی۔ جب کوئی گلشن کھولے گا تو اس میں سے ایک کھلونے کی گاڑی نکلے گی۔ جنت میں میرے پاس سونے کا گھر ہوگا۔ میرے گھر کے باغ میں پیسوں کا پودا ہوگا۔ میرے پاس لمبرگینی اور فراری ہوگی۔ درخت پر برگرا اگیں گے۔ پودوں سے پیسے اتار کر جب درخت کے نیچے رکھیں گے تو درخت سے برگر گرے گا۔ گھاس بریانی کی ہوگی۔ میرے گھر کے شاور سے پیسی نکلے گی۔

موسیٰ طیب (دوئم اے)

☆☆☆

میرے گھر کی سیر کو آئیے



یہ میرا گھر ہے۔ دیکھیں میرا گھر شیشے کا ہے تاکہ مجھے باہر سے سب کچھ نظر آئے۔ یہ ہے میرے گھر کا باغ۔ اس کے پھول ہیرے کے ہیں اور درخت کی شاخیں چمکتے ہوئے سکوں کی ہیں۔ وہ سامنے جامنی پہاڑ بھی نظر آ رہے ہیں۔ یہ میری لال اور نیلی بلی ہے اور یہ میرا پالتو جانور پیلا اور نارنجی خرگوش ہے۔ کیسا لگا آپ کو میرا گھر؟

آیت فیصل (دوئم اے)



آسکریم اور کینڈی

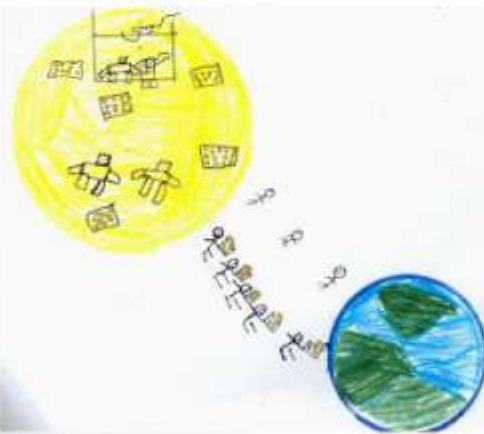


مجھے آسکریم اور کینڈی بہت پسند ہیں۔ میرا دل کرتا ہے کہ میں رنگ برنگی آسکریم میں رہوں۔ جب مجھ کو بھوک لگے میں اپنی پسند کے فلیور کی آسکریم کھا لوں۔ میں چاہتی ہوں کہ میرے نانا، خالہ، ماما، ماموں، بابا، بھائی اور سارے کزنز میرے ساتھ آسکریم میں رہیں۔ میں چاہتی ہوں کہ میں بڑی ہو کر ایک نیلی اور لال کینڈی فیکٹری بھی بناؤں۔

ایمان عمر (دوئم اے)



چاند اور میں



میں چاند پر جا کر روبوٹ لوں گا۔ میں انسانوں کو وہاں لے کر جاؤں گا۔ اگر مجھ کو وہاں پر سونا ملا تو وہ زمین پر لے آؤں گا۔ میں وہ سونا لاکر اپنی جماعت میں سب دوستوں میں بانٹ دوں گا۔ میں چاند پر ایک کمپنی بناؤں گا جس میں روبوٹ کام کریں گے۔ وہ روز سونا ڈھونڈیں گے۔ پھر وہ سونا زمین پر لے آؤں گا۔

محمد شاف علی (دوئم بی)



میں نے خواب میں دیکھا

میں نے خواب میں دیکھا کہ میں جنگل میں ہوں۔ میں جنگل میں بندوق لے کر گئی تھی۔ میں جانوروں کا شکار کرنے گئی تھی۔ میرے پیچھے شیر آیا پھر ایک مکڑی میرے کندھے پر گر گئی اور میں ڈر گئی۔ میرے ہاتھ سے موبائل اور کیمرہ گر گیا۔ پھر میری آنکھ کھل گئی۔

عنایہ ندیم (دوئم بی)

☆☆☆

میں ایک آم کا درخت ہوں

میں ایک آم کا درخت ہوں۔ میرا نام آمو ہے۔ گرمیوں پر مجھ پر بہت سے آم اُگتے ہیں۔ میرے آم پیلے رنگ کے ہوتے ہیں۔ جب لوگوں کو میرا آم کھانے ہوتے ہیں تو وہ مجھ کو پتھر اور ڈنڈے مارتے ہیں۔ کچھ بچے آم توڑنے کے لیے میرے اوپر چڑھ جاتے ہیں۔



ابراہیم اویس (دوئم بی)

☆☆☆

میں ایک درخت ہوں

میں باغ میں رہتا ہوں۔ میرے کچھ دوست درخت مجھ سے لمبے اور کچھ قد میں چھوٹے ہیں۔ لوگ میرے نیچے بیٹھ کر پنک مناتے ہیں۔ وہ اپنا کھانا بھی ساتھ لاتے ہیں اور میرے پاس باربی کیوبھی کرتے ہیں۔ بچے مجھ کو کوٹ بنا کر کرکٹ بھی کھیلتے ہیں۔ جب کوئی بولڈ ہوتا ہے تو بچے تو بہت خوش ہوتے ہیں لیکن مجھے بہت درد ہوتی ہے۔



شیخ ریان (دوئم بی)

☆☆☆

پانی کی اہمیت

پانی اللہ تعالیٰ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ ہمیں پانی کو ضائع نہیں کرنا چاہیے ورنہ اس طرح پانی ختم ہو جائے گا۔ پانی سے ہم کپڑے دھوتے ہیں، صفائی کرتے ہیں۔ کھانا بناتے ہیں اور نہاتے ہیں۔ ہمیں جتنا چاہیے ہو بس اتنا استعمال کرنا چاہیے۔ نہاتے ہوئے شاہ کو بند رکھنا چاہیے۔ دانت صاف کرتے وقت بھی نل کو اتنا کھولیں جتنی ضرورت ہو۔ اس طرح ہم پانی کو ضائع ہونے سے بچا سکتے ہیں۔
صفوا سید (آسان اردو: دوئم بی)



میں بڑے ہو کر فٹ بالر بنوں گا

میں رونا لڈو کی طرح ایک فٹ بالر بنوں گا۔ اس لیے بہت محنت کرنی پڑے گی۔ فٹ بال کھیلتے ہوئے میں بہت جگہوں کی سیر کروں گا۔ لوگوں سے ملوں گا۔ نئے طور طریقے سیکھوں گا۔ لوگوں کو اپنے ثقافت کے بارے میں بتاؤں گا۔ سب میچز جیت کر اپنے ملک اور اپنے والدین کا نام روشن کروں گا۔



موسیٰ عثمان (دوئم سی)



فار فائیٹر

میں بڑا ہو کر فار فائیٹر بنوں گا۔ میں لوگوں کی مدد کروں گا۔ میں فار فائیٹر تربیتی اکیڈمی میں داخلہ لوں گا۔ فار فائیٹر بننے کے لیے ضروری ہے کہ ہمیں مکمل ٹریننگ لوں۔ میں لوگوں کو بچنے کے طریقے بتاؤں گا۔ سب سے اچھا کام میں لوگوں کی جان بچاؤں گا۔ بہت سے لوگوں سے ملنے کا موقع ملے گا۔ میں جسمانی طور پر فٹ رہوں گا۔ اللہ ہم سب کو ایک دوسرے کی جان و مال کی حفاظت کرنے کی توفیق دے۔ (آمین)



حزہ احسن ظفر (دوئم سی)





میں آرٹسٹ بنوں گی

میں آرٹسٹ بنوں گی کیونکہ آرٹ مجھے بہت پسند ہے۔ میری دوست بھی آرٹسٹ بنے گی۔ ہم بہت ساری تصویریں بنائیں گے۔ میری امی کہتی ہیں میں بہت اچھی تصویریں بناتی ہوں۔ میں ایک ایسی گیلری بنانا چاہتی ہوں جس کو دیکھ کر لوگ کچھ نیا سیکھیں۔ لوگوں کی سوچ اچھی ہو۔ مجھے آرٹ بہت پسند ہے۔
منال اورنگزیب (دوئم سی)



میں بڑی ہو کر آرٹسٹ بنوں گی

میں ایک بہترین آرٹسٹ بنوں گی۔ آرٹسٹ اپنے خیالات اپنے فن کی مدد سے لوگوں کے سامنے لاسکتی ہوں۔ میں اپنے آرٹ کے ذریعے لوگوں کو حالات بدلنے کے طریقے بتا سکتی ہوں۔ میں لوگوں کو اپنے آرٹ سے متاثر کروں گی۔ آپ اپنے آرٹ کے ذریعے لوگوں کی سوچ بدل سکتے ہیں۔ میں آرٹ گیلری بھی بناؤں گی جس کا نام میں ماہلز آرٹ گیلری رکھوں گی۔ مین اپنے والدین کا نام روشن کروں گی۔



منال ابراہیم (دوئم سی)



میری زندگی کا خواب

میں بڑی ہو کر جرنلسٹ بننا چاہتی ہوں۔ میں کہانی لکھتے ہوئے بہت مزہ کرتی ہوں۔ کتابیں پڑھ کر نئے آئیڈیاز آئیں گے۔ میرے پاس بہت ساری ڈائریاں ہیں۔ میں چھوٹے بچوں کے لیے کہانیاں لکھوں گی۔ میں سبق آموز کہانیاں لکھوں گی۔ میں کہانی لکھ کر اُس کو لہجہ سا سجاؤں گی۔ میں ہمیشہ سچ لکھوں گی۔ مجھے یہ سب کر کے بہت مزہ آئے گا۔



علینا یاسر (دوئم سی)





میری دنیا

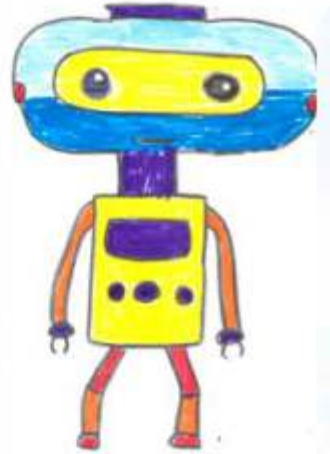
میری ماں میری دنیا ہیں۔ سب کے پاس ماما ہیں لیکن میری ماما سب سے اچھی ہیں۔ وہ میرا بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ وہ مجھے بہت پیار کرتی ہیں اور پتا ہے میری ماما میری گوگل ہیں ان کو سب پتہ ہوتا ہے۔ میرے سب کام میری ماما میرے کہنے سے پہلے کرتی ہیں۔ میری ماما جب مجھے ڈانٹتی ہیں تو خود اداس ہو جاتی ہیں۔ میری پسند کے کھانے بھی بناتی ہیں۔ ماما تو سوتی بھی نہیں ہیں جب میں سوتی ہوں تو وہ مجھے سلاتی ہیں اور روز ماما ہی اٹھاتی ہیں۔ میں امی سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔

اریشہ سلیم بشر (دوئم سی)



میں ایک روبوٹ ہوں

میں ایک روبوٹ ہوں۔ میں لوگوں کی مدد کرتا ہوں۔ میں اچھا والا روبوٹ ہوں۔ کسی کو بھی تنگ نہیں کرتا۔ ہر کام محنت سے کرتا ہوں۔ میں اپنے ملک سے آلودگی ختم کرنے کے لیے دن رات محنت کرتا ہوں۔ اس لیے کہ بچے بیمار نہ ہوں۔ یہ ہمارے ملک کا بہم سرمایہ ہیں۔ میں بزرگوں کو سڑک پار کرنے میں مدد کرتا ہوں۔ جو لوگ بھوکے ہیں ان کے کھانے کا اہتمام کرتا ہوں۔



راحم جواد خان (دوئم ڈی)

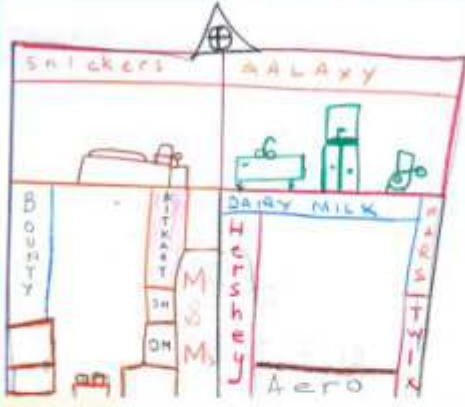


میرا گھر کیسا ہوگا

میرا گھر ہیرے کا بنا ہوگا۔ میرے گھر میں ہر چیز ہیرے کی ہوگی۔ میرا کمر، میرے کھلونے، بیڈ، الماری، ہیرے کا ہوگا۔ میرے ماما بابا کا کمر، بابا کا موبائل اور ماما کا میک اپ بھی ہیرے کا بنا ہوگا۔ وہ استعمال ہی نہیں کر سکیں گے اور میرے ساتھ کھیلیں گے۔ دادا اور دادی کا کمر ہیرے کا نہیں ہوگا کیونکہ ان کی لائٹھی پھسل جائے گی۔ بھائی کا کمر ابھی سادہ ہوگا کیونکہ وہ میرے ساتھ نہیں کھیلتا۔

امنیہا (دوئم ڈی)





چاکلیٹ کا گھر

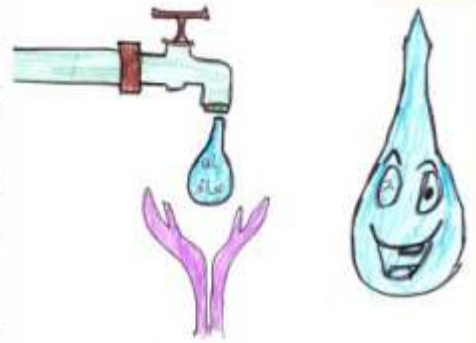
میرے گھر میں سب کچھ چاکلیٹ کا بنا ہوا ہوگا۔ میرے گھر میں چار کمرے ہوں گے۔ پہلا کمرہ چاکلیٹ کا ہوگا۔ دوسرا کمرہ ٹو بلران سے بنا ہوگا۔ تیسرا کمرہ ہر شیز سے بنا ہوگا اور آخری کمرے میں میلڈ ٹیڈ چاکلیٹ سے بنا ہوگا۔ ہر وقت چاکلیٹ کھاؤں گی۔

علیہاء سعدی (دوئم ڈی)



پانی بچاؤ

پانی اللہ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ ہمیں پانی ضائع نہیں کرنا چاہیے۔ پانی بچانے کے بہت طریقے ہیں۔ پانی کا نلکا کھول کر دانت صاف نہیں کرنے چاہیں۔ گاڑی دھوتے پائپ کی بجائے بالٹی کا استعمال کرنا چاہیے۔ پانی پینے کے لیے اتنا ہی گلاس میں ڈالیں جتنی ضرورت ہو۔ اگر پانی ضائع کریں گے تو اللہ بھی خوش نہیں ہوں گے اور ماما بھی ڈانٹیں گی۔



محمد سرہان عثمان (دوئم ای)



پانی ایک نعمت ہے

پانی اللہ تعالیٰ کی نعمت ہے۔ میں ہر روز آٹھ گلاس پانی پیتا ہوں۔ ہمیں صاف پانی پینا چاہیے کیونکہ اگر ہم گنداپانی استعمال کریں گے تو ہم بیمار ہو جائیں گے۔ ہمیں پانی کو اچھے طریقے سے استعمال کرنا چاہیے اور ہرگز ضائع نہیں کرنا چاہیے۔ ہم پانی کو برتن دھونے اور گاڑی وغیرہ دھونے کے لیے استعمال کرتے ہیں۔ میں روز صاف پانی سے نہانا پسند کرتا ہوں۔ پانی کے ذریعے بجلی بھی بنائی جاتی ہے۔ بجلی کے بغیر ایک دن بھی گزارنا بہت مشکل ہے۔ میں اللہ تعالیٰ کا شکر ادا کرتا ہوں کہ انہوں نے پانی جیسی نعمت سے نوازا۔

معیز تیمور (سوئم اے)



پہلی بار ہوائی جہاز کی سیر

ایک دن میں کھیل رہی تھی تو میری امی نے مجھے بلوایا اور کہا کہ ہم ہوائی جہاز پر کہیں سیر کے لیے جا رہے ہیں۔ میں بہت خوش ہوئی تھی کیونکہ میں پہلی بار ہوائی جہاز پر جا رہی تھی۔ ہم نے اپنے کپڑے اور ضرورت کا سامان ساتھ لیا اور پھر ہوائی اڈے گئے۔ ہوائی اڈے پر بہت زیادہ لوگ جمع تھے۔ جب ہم ہوائی جہاز کے اندر چلے گئے تھے تو میں اپنی امی کے ساتھ بیٹھی تھا۔ میرے بھائی اور میرے ابو میرے آگے والے سیٹ پر بیٹھے تھے۔ شروع میں مجھے ڈر لگ رہا تھا پر بعد میں مجھے ڈر نہیں لگا۔ ہم سب نے بہت مزہ کیا۔

نہیب سلمان (سوئم اے)

☆☆☆

ایک محل کی سیر

ایک دن میں ایک بہت بڑے محل میں گئی اور وہ بہت خوبصورت تھا۔ اُس کا بہت اچھا نظارہ تھا۔ محل کے اندر ایک بے حد خوبصورت شہزادی بیٹھی ہوئی تھی اور اُس کے سامنے بہت بڑا میز پڑا ہوا تھا۔ میز پر خوبصورت گلاب کے پھول موجود تھے۔ شہزادی کے لیے میز پر طرح طرح کے کھانے بھی تھے۔ مجھے محل بہت خوبصورت لگا۔

آرزو خالد (سوئم بی)

☆☆☆

میری پسندیدہ شخصیت

رونالڈو فٹ بال کا کھلاڑی میری پسندیدہ شخصیت ہے۔ رونالڈو کے پاس پانچ ولڈ کپ ہیں۔ وہ پہلے مانچسٹر میں تھا اور اب سعودی عرب میں ہے۔ جو ولڈ کپ ۲۰۲۳ میں ہوا اُس پر اُس کے ہار جانے کا مجھے بہت دکھ ہوا ہے۔ اس کی ایک خوبی یہ بھی ہے کہ وہ بائیں ٹانگ سے کک مارتا ہے۔ رونالڈو نے بہت سے لوگوں کی ٹی شرٹ پر دستخط کیے ہوئے ہیں۔ اُس کی بہت سی خوبیوں کی وجہ سے میں اُس کو بہت پسند کرتا ہوں۔

عماد کامران (سوئم بی)

☆☆☆

ایک محل کی سیر

ایک دن میں سکرو گئی وہاں میں ایک محل میں گئی۔ محل بہت بڑا تھا۔ اس میں کمرے چھوٹے چھوٹے تھے اور وہاں مٹی کے برتن

استعمال ہوتے تھے۔ محل میں بجلی نہیں تھی۔ محل میں داخل ہوتے وقت مجھے تھوڑا ڈر لگا۔ پر ہر طرف موم بتیوں کی روشنیاں دیکھ کر میں خوش ہو گئی۔ وہاں ہر طرف موم بتیاں لگی ہوئی تھی۔ محل کو دیکھ کر یہ کوئی نہیں کہہ سکتا تھا کہ یہ اب رستورانٹ بن گیا ہے۔ محل کے پیچھے خوبصورت سا باغ بھی تھا۔ جو بھی باغ میں آتا سیر کرنے وہ محل کو دیکھنے اور وہاں کا مشہور کھانا کھا کر ضرور جاتا۔

نوریہ پونس (سوئم سی)



میری امی میری دنیا

میں اپنی امی سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔ وہ میرا بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ ان میں بہت سی اچھی عادتیں ہیں۔ امی میرے لیے مزے مزے کی چیزیں بناتیں ہیں۔ میرے کمرے میں خوبصورت آرٹ کی تصویریں بنا کر لگاتی ہیں۔ جب وہ میرے سے ناراض ہوتی ہیں تو میں ان کو خوبصورت سا کارڈ دے کر منالیتا ہوں۔ وہ بیمار ہوں تو میں ان کو دباتا ہوں اور ان کا خیال رکھتا ہوں۔ امی کا پسندیدہ کھانا بریانی ہے۔ پھلوں میں ان کو آم بہت پسند ہے۔ میں امی سے آرٹ سیکھتا ہوں۔ میں دعا کرتا ہوں کہ میری امی کبھی بیمار نہ ہوں اور ساری زندگی خوش رہیں۔

عسائی کمال (سوئم سی)



الہ دین کا چراغ

اپنے گھر والوں کے ساتھ میں کراچی سیر کرنے گئی۔ میری بہن اور مجھے ایک چراغ نظر آیا۔ ہم نے اسے اٹھایا اور چپکے سے گھر لے آئے۔ گھر آ کر ہم سب کھانا کھانے لگے تو میں نے چراغ کو الماری میں جا کر رکھ دیا۔ پھر میں سونے کے لیے کمرے میں گئی۔ ابھی میں بستر پر لیٹی ہی تھی کہ الماری سے تیز روشنی نظر آئی اور الماری کا دروازہ کھل گیا۔ چراغ سے ایک جن نکل آیا۔ اس نے کہا کہ میں تمہاری تین خواہشات پوری کرنے آیا ہوں۔ مجھے تو یہ سن کر بہت خوشی ہوئی۔

میں نے اسے کہا کہ مجھے اپنے ابو امی کے لیے ایک بڑا سا گھر چاہیے۔ اپنے لیے چاکلیٹ اور کھلونے چاہیے۔ ایک دم سے یہ سب چیزیں میرے سامنے آ گئی۔ میں یہ دیکھ کر بہت خوش ہوئی۔ میں نے اس جن کا شکریہ ادا کیا اور میں سو گئی۔

زارا فیصل (سوئم سی)



ویڈیو گیم کے نقصانات

ویڈیو گیم بچوں کو مست بناتی ہے۔ جسمانی طور پر بچے کمزور ہو جاتے ہیں۔ سارا وقت اپنا ضائع کرتے ہیں۔ بچے پڑھائی میں دلچسپی نہیں لیتے۔ ورزش نہیں کرتے۔ گھروں سے باہر کھیلنے نہیں جاتے۔ ان کی آنکھوں کی بینائی کمزور ہو جاتی ہے۔ بچے اپنے ماں باپ کا کہنا نہیں مانتے۔ ضدی ہو جاتے ہیں۔ وقت پر کھانا پینا بھول جاتے ہیں اور کتابوں سے ان کی دوستی بالکل ختم ہو جاتی ہے۔

ابراہیم بن محمد (سوئم ڈی)



لاہور شہر کی سیر

لاہور کو پاکستان کا دل کہتے ہیں۔ لاہور کی آبادی ایک کروڑ سے بھی زیادہ ہے۔ یہاں بہت سی زبانیں بولی جاتیں ہیں جیسے اردو، پنجابی، وغیرہ۔ لاہور میں بہت خوبصورت عمارات ہیں۔ شاہی قلعہ، مینار پاکستان، بادشاہی مسجد۔ لاہور کے باغات بھی بہت بڑے اور خوبصورت ہیں جیسے شالامار باغ، ماڈل ٹاون پارک، جیلانی پارک۔ مجھے یہ شہر بہت پسند ہے۔ لاہور کی سڑکیں، انڈر پاس اور موٹروے بہت اچھے ہیں۔ یہاں کا موسم اچھا ہوتا ہے۔ گرمیوں میں سخت گرمی اور سردی تو آف۔ دسمبر میں اتنی دھند کہ کچھ نظر نہیں آتا۔ لاہور کا ناشتہ حلوا پوری، لسی، پائے، گرم گرم نان اور چنے بہت مشہور ہیں۔ یہاں کے فوڈ سٹریٹ کے کھانے چرند اور تلی ہوئی مچھلی لوگ دور دور سے کھانے آتے ہیں۔ لاہور ایک خوبصورت اور پیارا شہر ہے۔

کبیر عزیز (سوئم ڈی)



ایک بستے کی آپ بیتی

ایک دن میں اپنی امی کے ساتھ کتابیں لینے دکان پر گئی۔ وہاں میں نے ایک گلابی بستہ دیکھا۔ میرے ضد کرنے پر امی نے مجھے وہ بستہ لے دیا۔ جب میں گھر آئی تو وہ بستہ بولنے لگا۔ یہ دیکھ کر میں اور امی حیران رہ گئے۔ پھر میں نے اس بستے سے دوستی کر لی۔ میں روز اس کو سکول لے کر جاتی اور پھر اس کے ساتھ کھیلتی۔ جب میں نے اپنے دوستوں کو بتایا کہ یہ بولنے والا بستہ ہے۔ وہ سب حیران ہو گئے۔ ایک دن میں نے اپنے دوستوں کی ساری باتیں چپکے سے سن لیں۔ وہ سب میرا بستہ چرانے کا پروگرام بنا رہے تھے۔ میں نے گھر جا کر امی کو بتایا۔ امی نے کہا کہ بستے کو اب گھر پر ہی رکھو۔ اگلے دن بستے نے کہا کہ مجھے سکول لے کر کیوں نہیں جاتی ہیں۔ میں نے کہا کہ میری دوست تمہیں چرانے کے میرے سے دور کر دیں گے۔ اس لیے میں ڈر گئی۔ اب میں تمہیں گھر پر ہی رکھوں

گی اور تمہارے ساتھ کھیلوں گی۔

عذرا عثمان (آسان اُردو: سوئم ڈی)



ایک غریب نے میری مدد کی

ایک دن میرے بھائی کی طبیعت بہت خراب تھی۔ میں اس کے لیے دوا لینے کے لیے گیا۔ جب میں دکان پہنچا تو میں نے دیکھا کہ میری جیب میں پیسے نہیں ہیں وہ گر گئے ہیں۔ میں نے سڑک پر پیسے ڈھونڈنا شروع کر دیے۔ لیکن مجھے پیسے نہیں ملے۔ میں بہت پریشان ہو گیا۔ پاس کھڑے ایک غریب سے میں نے پوچھا کہ کیا آپ نے ہزار روپے کا نوٹ دیکھا ہے کہیں گرا ہوا۔ اس غریب نے مجھے ہزار روپے دیے اور کہا کہ یہ سڑک پر گرے ہوئے تھے۔ پیسے لے کر میں دکان پر گیا اور دوا لے کر گھر آ گیا۔ ابھی میں امی کو دوا پکڑانے ہی لگا تھا کہ امی نے مجھے کہا کہ بیٹا آپ پیسے گھر ہی بھول گئے تھے۔ تو مجھے اسی وقت خیال آیا کہ اس غریب نے مجھے اپنے پیسے دیے اور میری مدد کی۔

زاویا حبیب (چہارم اے)

بلی اور چوہے کی دوستی

ایک دن بلی اور چوہے نے محلے کی خالہ جان کے گھر جانے کا پروگرام بنایا کہ رات کو کیسے گھر کے اندر جایا جائے۔ چوہے نے کہا کہ میں پچھلے دروازے سے نیچے سے اندر جاؤں گا۔ بلی نے کہا کہ تم اندر جاتے ہی دروازہ کھول دینا۔ بلی چپکے سے اندر آئی اور ان دونوں نے مل کر خوب پیٹ بھر کر کھانا کھایا۔ اتنے میں بلی سے دودھ کا جگ زمین پر گر گیا۔ خالہ جان دوڑتی ہوئی باورچی خانے میں آئیں اور ہمیں دیکھ کر شور مچانے لگی۔ اور جھاڑو پکڑ کر ہمارے پیچھے آئی۔ ہماری قسمت اچھی تھی کہ ہم دونوں دوست وہاں سے بچ کر بھاگ گئے۔

ہادی ذیشان (چہارم اے)



میں اور موبائل

موبائل فون ہمارے لیے کیوں ضروری ہے؟ ہم موبائل فون میں کچھ بھی دیکھ سکتے ہیں۔ میں موبائل سے ہر ایک سے بات کر سکتی ہوں۔ ہمیں نت نئی گیمز کھیلنے کا موقع ملتا ہے۔ میں کچھ بھی تلاش کر سکتی ہوں۔ میں آن لائن کتابیں پڑھ سکتی ہوں۔ میں آن لائن دکانوں سے خریداری کر سکتی ہوں۔ میں اپنی دوستوں کو پیغام بھیج سکتی ہوں۔ میں سلائیڈز اور ویڈیوز بھی لگا سکتی ہوں۔ میں جب سونے

جاتی ہوں تو الارم بھی لگا سکتی ہوں۔ ہم جب کہیں جا رہے ہوں تو نقشہ بھی کھول سکتے ہیں۔ ایک دوسرے کی تصویریں بھی لے سکتے ہیں۔ لیکن موبائل کا استعمال ایک محدود وقت کے لیے کرنا چاہیے تاکہ ہماری نظر پر اثر نہ پڑے اور ہمارا وقت بھی ضائع نہ ہو۔

ایلیا بتول (چہارم بی)

☆☆☆

میں اور موبائل

میں: السلام علیکم

موبائل: وعلیکم السلام

میں: میں روز آپ کو استعمال کرتی ہوں۔

موبائل: آپ مجھے اتنا کیوں پسند کرتی ہیں؟

میں: کیوں کہ آپ میں ایپ سٹور میں بہت ساری گیمز ہوتی ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ آپ کی وجہ سے میں آن لائن کتابیں پڑھ سکتی

ہوں۔ پیغام بھیج سکتی ہوں، گانے سن سکتی ہوں، حساب کر سکتی ہوں۔۔۔

موبائل: کیا میرے اندر اتنی خوبیاں ہیں؟

میں: جی جی! اور تو اور میں آپ کی وجہ سے گھر بیٹھے خریداری بھی کر سکتی ہوں۔ آپ پر میں وقت دیکھ سکتی ہوں اور نقشہ دیکھ سکتی ہوں۔ میں

آپ ہی کی وجہ سے تصویریں کھینچ سکتی ہوں۔ جب بھی آپ میں کچھ خرابی آتی ہے تو میں آپ کی سیٹنگز میں جا کر صحیح بھی کر لیتی ہوں۔

موبائل: واہ! میرے اندر اتنی چیزیں ہیں۔ مجھے تو خبر ہی نہ تھی۔

صفاسعد (چہارم بی)

☆☆☆

بلی اور چوہے کے درمیان مکالمہ

بلی: السلام علیکم

چوہا: وعلیکم السلام

بلی: کیا حال ہے؟

چوہا: آپ کی وجہ سے کیا ہی حال ہو سکتا ہے۔

بلی: کیا مطلب؟

چوہا: جی آپ نے سارے خاندان کو تو لقمہ بنایا ہوا ہے۔ بس اسی بارے میں بات کر رہا تھا۔
 بلی: اوہ، میں تو بھولی ہوئی تھی۔
 چوہا: واہ، آپ کی کیا ہی بات ہے۔
 بلی: ہاں جی میں معصوم سی جو ہوں۔
 چوہا: لو جی، سات سو چوہے کھا کر بلی جج کو چلی۔
 بلی: کچھ کہا آپ نے۔
 چوہا: نہ جی میری مجال۔
 بلی: ان باتوں سے مجھے بھوک لگ رہی ہے۔
 چوہا: نہیں نہیں۔۔۔
 بلی: پھر ایک کام کرو۔
 چوہا: وہ کیا۔
 بلی: میرے لیے دودھ ڈھونڈ کر لاؤ۔
 چوہا: اچھا جی ضرور۔
 بلی: شکریہ تمہارے دودھ لانے کا۔ میں نے خوب پیٹ بھر کر پی لیا۔
 چوہا: اب میں جاؤں؟
 بلی: ایک آخری کام کر دو؟
 چوہا: کیا؟
 بلی: چپ کر کے کھڑے رہو۔ آنکھیں بند اور دیکھنا نہیں۔
 چوہا: جی جو حکم۔
 بلی: چوہے میاں۔۔۔ بہت مزے کے تھے آپ۔۔۔۔

شہریار سعید (چہارم بی)



میں اور انٹرنیٹ

میرا اور انٹرنیٹ کا رشتہ بہت دوستانہ ہے۔ انٹرنیٹ میرے لیے بہت مددگار ثابت ہوا ہے۔ میری روزمرہ کی زندگی میں انٹرنیٹ کا استعمال بہت زیادہ ہے۔ انٹرنیٹ مجھے میرے ہر سوال کا جواب دیتا ہے اور میری بہت سی مشکلات کا حل تلاش کر دیتا ہے۔ اگر مجھے میرے اسکول کے کام میں کوئی مشکل پیش آئے تو میں اس کو گوگل کر لیتی ہوں اور وہ فوراً میرے سوال کا جواب دے دیتا ہے۔ میرا یہ ماننا ہے کہ اگر ہم انٹرنیٹ کو اچھے کے لیے استعمال کریں تو اس کا نتیجہ بھی ہمارے لیے اچھا ہی ہوگا۔ آج کل کے جدید دور میں ہر بچے کو انٹرنیٹ کا استعمال آنا چاہیے اور اس کا یہ استعمال اپنے اچھے کے لیے آنا چاہیے۔ انٹرنیٹ نہ صرف پڑھائی میں مددگار ہے بلکہ یہ ہماری تفریح کا ذریعہ بھی ہے۔ اس پر ہم معلوماتی ویڈیوز بھی دیکھ سکتے ہیں۔ اور کارٹون بھی دیکھ سکتے ہیں۔ اور مزے مزے کی گیمز بھی کھیل سکتے ہیں۔

رائین وقار (چہارم بی)



میں اور انٹرنیٹ

انٹرنیٹ کون سے سال میں بنا تھا؟ انٹرنیٹ کس نے بنایا تھا؟ یہ ہمارے کیا کام آتا ہے؟ ہم اسے کیوں استعمال کرتے ہیں؟ یہ ہمیں کیا سکھاتا ہے؟ انٹرنیٹ کیا کیا نقصان پہنچاتا ہے؟ ان تمام سوالات کے جوابات میرے ذہن میں آتے ہیں۔ انٹرنیٹ کی ایجاد چند با کمال اور تخلیقی صلاحیتوں کے حامل افراد کی محنتوں کا نتیجہ ہے۔ آج پوری دنیا میں تقریباً ۹۶ فیصد لوگ انٹرنیٹ کا استعمال کر رہے ہیں لیکن بہت سے لوگ ایسے بھی ہیں جو اس کا غلط استعمال کر رہے ہیں۔ بہت سے لوگ مختلف قسم کی معلومات انٹرنیٹ سے حاصل کرنے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں جس کی وجہ سے کتابوں کا مطالعہ کار حجان بہت کم ہو گیا ہے بلکہ ختم ہوتا دکھائی دے رہا ہے۔

محمد شافع (چہارم سی)



میں اور انٹرنیٹ

انٹرنیٹ کے بہت سے فائدے اور نقصانات ہیں۔ اس کا سب سے بڑا فائدہ یہ ہے کہ اس کی وجہ سے ہمارے علم میں اضافہ ہوتا ہے۔ پھر یہ تفریح کا ایک اہم ذریعہ ہے۔ اس سے ہمیں طرح طرح کی معلومات حاصل ہوتی ہیں۔ ہم نئے لوگوں سے مل سکتے ہیں۔ اس کے کچھ نقصانات بھی ہیں۔ ہم غلط معلومات کو صحیح سمجھ لیتے ہیں۔ کچھ لوگ جھوٹ کو سچ بنا کر پیش کر دیتے ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ ہمیں برے لوگ مل سکتے ہیں جو کہ ہمیں دھوکا دے سکتے ہیں۔ ہماری ذاتی تفصیلات تک لے سکتے ہیں۔ اب انٹرنیٹ ہماری زندگی کا ایک اہم

حصہ بھی بن گیا ہے۔ اگر انٹرنیٹ تھوڑی دیر کے لیے بھی چلا جائے تو بچے بڑے دونوں کا وقت گزارنا مشکل ہو جاتا ہے کہ بس جلدی سے کہیں سے انٹرنیٹ واپس آ جائے۔ اب تو انٹرنیٹ کھانے پینے کی طرح ضروری ہو گیا ہے۔ انسان کے پاس گھر والوں کے لیے وقت نکلے نہ نکلے مگر انٹرنیٹ کو ضرور استعمال کرے گا۔ ہر چیز کی فوری معلومات کے لیے ہم انٹرنیٹ پر ہی بھروسہ کرتے ہیں۔

انا بیہ طاہر (چہارم سی)



میں بڑی ہو کر استانی بنوں گی

میں بڑی ہو کر استانی بنوں گی کیونکہ ہمارے پیارے نبی حضرت محمد بھی خود ایک معلم تھے۔ اسلام میں استاد کا رتبہ بہت زیادہ ہے۔ میں بڑی ہو کر جب استانی بنوں گی تو بچوں کو بہت پیار اور محبت سے پڑھاؤں گی۔ میں ایک بہت اچھی استانی بنوں گی۔ استاد اور والدین کا رتبہ برابر ہے۔ استانی بن کر میں بچوں کو بہت کم گھر کا کام دوں گی۔ میں بچوں کو شرارتیں کرنے کا وقت بھی دوں گی۔ میں سب سے اچھی استانی بنوں گی۔ میں اردو میں ان کی مدد کروں گی۔ اللہ تعالیٰ ہمارے اساتذہ اکرام کو بہت لمبی صحت والی زندگی عطا فرمائے۔

عیشیل فراز (چہارم سی)



میں بڑی ہو کر استانی بنوں گی

اساتذہ ہر طالب علم کی زندگی میں ایک خاص اہمیت رکھتے ہیں۔ ہمارے روحانی ماں باپ ہوتے ہیں۔ اس لیے اساتذہ کی عزت اور ادب ہم پر لازم ہے۔ اسلام میں بھی اساتذہ کو بہت اہم سمجھا جاتا ہے۔ میں بڑی ہو کر استانی بننا چاہتی ہوں کیوں کہ جب میں دوسری جماعت میں تھی تو میری ایک استانی نے مجھے بہت متاثر کیا۔ وہ ہمیں بہت پیار اور محبت سے پڑھاتی تھیں۔ ان کا اخلاق بہت اچھا تھا۔ وہ کبھی کسی بچے پر غصہ نہیں کرتی تھیں بلکہ بہت پیار سے سمجھاتی تھیں۔ میں بھی بہت اچھی استانی بنوں گی۔ میں بچوں کو اچھے اور برے کی تمیز سکھاؤں گی۔ جو علم میں نے سیکھا ہے وہ ان تک پہنچاؤں گی۔ میں کوشش کروں گی کہ میں بچوں کے ساتھ محبت سے پیش آؤں۔ میری پوری کوشش ہوگی کہ وہ بڑے ہو کر اچھے اور کامیاب انسان بنیں اور ہمارے معاشرے میں امن پھیلائیں۔

ماہروش ملک (چہارم ڈی)



میرا موبائل اور میں

میرے پاس ایک آرکینی کا موبائل ہے۔ یہ ایک انڈرائڈ ہے۔ اس کے بغیر تو میں رہ نہیں سکتی۔ میں اپنے فارغ وقت میں اپنے موبائل پہ یوٹیوب پر ویڈیوز دیکھتی ہوں۔ کئی ویڈیوز میں بہترین سبق ہوتے ہیں۔ اس سے میرا وقت اچھا گزر جاتا ہے۔ میں اس پر اپنی ویڈیوز بنا سکتی ہوں۔ آج کل چھوٹے چھوٹے بچے بلاگز بنا رہے ہیں اور پیسے کما رہے ہیں۔ مزے کی بات یہ ہے کہ سارا کچھ اس چھوٹے سے موبائل سے ہو سکتا ہے۔ میرا پسندیدہ بلاگر پبلی سیز ہے۔ موبائل کی سب سے فائدے مند چیز ہے کہ ہم کال پر یا واٹس ایپ پر ایک دوسرے سے بات چیت کر سکتے ہیں۔ میں جہاں بھی ہوں میری امی یا ابو پتہ کر لیتے ہیں۔ میں اپنی سہیلیوں کے ساتھ واٹس ایپ پر بہت ساری باتیں کر لیتی ہوں۔ میرے موبائل پر کیلینڈر مجھے بہت سارے الرٹس دکھاتا رہتا ہے۔ جب بھی میرے کسی پیارے کی سالگرہ ہو یا کسی ڈاکٹر کی اپوائنٹمنٹ ہو مجھے یاد دہانی کر دیتا ہے۔ میں اپنے موبائل پر اپنی سہیلیوں کے ساتھ بہت ساری اچھی تصویریں لے کر انسٹاگرام پر لگا دیتی ہوں۔ میں اپنے موبائل پر بہت ساری مزے کی گیمز کھیلتی ہوں۔ میری سب سے پسندیدہ گیم روب لاکس ہے۔ جب بھی میں لاہور سے کہیں باہر جاتی ہوں میں اپنے موبائل پر ویڈیوز ڈاؤن لوڈ کر لیتی ہوں اور راستے میں دیکھتی ہوں۔ میں موبائل پر کیلکولیٹر میں حساب کتاب کر لیتی ہوں۔ موبائل کے تھوڑے نقصانات بھی ہوتے ہیں۔ جیسے کہ بہت زیادہ ویڈیوز دیکھنے سے نظر کمزور ہو سکتی ہے۔ آپ کو وقت گزرنے کا پتہ نہیں چلتا اور کبھی کبھی پورا دن نکل جاتا ہے۔ میں اپنے موبائل کے لیے اپنے ماما بابا کی بہت شکر گزار ہوں۔ جو بھی ہو موبائل کے ساتھ خوب مزے آتے ہیں۔

وانیا انجم (چہارم ڈی)

☆☆☆

موبائل فون کے فائدے

موبائل فون ایک کارآمد ایجاد ہے۔ اس کے بہت سارے فائدے ہیں۔ جب ہم کہیں سیر کرنے جاتے ہیں تو کیمرا ساتھ لے جانے کے بجائے ہم موبائل فون سے تصاویر کھینچ سکتے ہیں۔ اس سے ہم دور بیٹھے لوگوں سے بات اور ویڈیو کال کر سکتے ہیں۔ ہم اپنے دوستوں اور رشتے داروں کو میسجز بھیج سکتے ہیں۔ مختلف ویڈیوز سے ہم پڑھائی میں مدد لے سکتے ہیں۔ انٹرنیٹ پر ہم مختلف چیزوں کے بارے میں معلومات حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔ ہم سکول کے لیے الارم لگا سکتے ہیں۔ ہم اس پر گیمز کھیل سکتے ہیں۔

آرش فہد (آسان اردو: چہارم ڈی)

☆☆☆

صفائی

صفائی نصف ایمان ہے۔ ہمیں اپنے گھر، سکول، مُلک اور ماحول کو صاف رکھنا چاہیے۔ گھر میں جو چیز استعمال کریں اُسے اُس کی جگہ واپس رکھیں۔ میلے کپڑوں کو ٹوکری میں ڈالنے چاہیے۔ سکول میں بھی صفائی کا خیال رکھنا چاہیے۔ ہمیں اپنے مُلک اور ماحول کو صاف رکھنا چاہیے۔ کچرے کو کچرے دان میں ڈالنا چاہیے ورنہ اس سے سانس اور دوسری بیماریاں پھیلتی ہیں۔ اس کے ساتھ ساتھ ہمیں اپنے صفائی کا بھی خیال رکھنا چاہیے۔ ہمیں ہر روز نہانا چاہیے اور ہفتے میں ایک بار اپنے ناخن تراشنے چاہیے۔

حسین باری (آسان اُردو: چہارم ڈی)



سب سے بڑی خوشی

گرمیوں کی چھٹیاں تھیں اس لیے میں کچھ زیادہ ہی کپیوٹر اور پی۔ ایس ۵ پر گیمز کھیل رہی تھی۔ میرا گھر کا یا سکول سے ملا کوئی بھی کام کرنے کو دل نہیں چاہتا تھا۔ ایک دن میں نے امی کو فون پر بات کرتے سنا کہ انھیں میری بہت فکرتھی اور میرے اس لا پرواہی کی وجہ سے وہ اداس تھیں۔ مجھے اپنی غلطی کا احساس ہو گیا تھا۔ میں اپنی امی کو خوش کرنا چاہتی تھی۔ میں نے سوچا کہ ان کی پسند کی کھیر بناتی ہوں۔ میں چپکے سے باورچی خانے میں جا کر کام کرنے لگی ابھی دودھ پتلی میں ڈال ہی رہی تھی کہ ایک دم کسی کی آواز آئی اور ڈر کے مارے میرے ہاتھ سے سارا دودھ گر گیا۔ دیکھا تو سامنے امی کھڑی تھیں اور مجھے غصے سے دیکھ رہی تھیں۔ میں وہاں سے بھاگی اور پیچھے سے امی کے ڈانٹنے کی آواز آرہی تھی۔ شام کو امی نے اپنی سہیلی کے گھر ضروری کام سے جانا تھا۔ میری چھوٹی بہن میرے پاس گھر پر تھی۔ میں نے دیکھا اس نے امی کی الماری سے ان کی پسند کا دوپٹہ نکال کر اپنی کڑیا کو پہنا دیا تھا۔ میں نے جب وہ دوپٹہ اس سے لیا تو وہ رونے لگی۔ میں نے اسے پیار سے سمجھایا۔ پھر امی کا کمرہ صاف کیا۔ اپنی بہن کو کمرے میں لا کر کھانا کھلا دیا۔ اچانک باہر سے عجیب سی آواز آئی میں نے کھڑکی سے چھپ کر دیکھا تو کوئی چور اندر آنے کی کوشش کر رہا تھا۔ میں نے جلدی سے اپنے ہمسائیوں کو فون کیا وہ اپنے گارڈ کے ساتھ آگئے اور چور کو پکڑ لیا۔ اتنی دیر میں امی بھی گھر آ گئیں۔ جب انھیں ساری بات کا پتہ چلا تو وہ بولیں تم میری بہت بہادر بیٹی ہو۔ امی نے مجھے گلے لگالیا۔ میں نے کہا آپ کو خوش دیکھنا میری سب سے بڑی خوشی ہے۔

ہانیہ عباس (پنجم اے)



میں اور میرے حالات

میں اکبر نعیم جماعت پنجم کا طالب علم ہوں۔ رہی بات میرے حالات کی تو آج کل بڑے ہی کٹھن دور سے گزر رہا ہوں۔ صبح سے لے کر شام اور شام سے رات تک یہ کرلو، وہ رہ گیا اور یہ کیوں نہیں کیا، بس یہی کچھ سنتے سنتے وقت گزر جاتا ہے۔ میری امی صبح سویرے مجھے جگانا شروع کر دیتی ہیں۔ اگر ذرا سی دیر ہو جائے تو ٹانگ کھینچ کر بستر سے اُتار دیتی ہیں۔ میرے سارے سہانے خواب چکنا چور ہو جاتے ہیں۔ اب سکول کی تیاری کی باری آتی ہے تو بس جلدی جلدی کپڑے پہنو، جلدی جلدی ناشتہ کرو، سکول کا بستہ، بھاگ دوڑ گویا میری امی مجھے ایک مشین کی طرح کام کرتے ہوئے دیکھنا چاہتی ہیں۔ اب جناب سکول پہنچ گئے۔ ایک کے بعد ایک مضمون اور جماعت کا کام، گھر کا کام اور یہ سب کرتے ہوئے کھیل کے وقفہ کا انتظار، ستم یہ کہ ابھی کھیلنا شروع کرو تو وقت جیسے پر لگا کر اڑ جاتا ہے۔ اللہ اللہ کر کے چھٹی ہوتی ہے اور گھر آ کر امی کے سوال و جواب کا سلسلہ شروع ہو جاتا ہے۔ اسی دوران منہ دھولو۔ کپڑے بدلو اور پھر سے پڑھنے بیٹھ جاؤ۔ شام ہوئی تو قاری صاحب قرآن پڑھانے تشریف لے آتے ہیں۔ جیسے تیسے ہفتہ وار چھٹی آتی ہے اور سوچتا ہوں سکھ کا سانس لوں گا مگر جناب چھٹی کے دن بھی چین کہاں؟ امی جان اس دن بھی پڑھا پڑھا کر جان پر ستم ڈھاتی ہیں۔ خیر میرے حالات کی دکھ بھری کہانی تو ختم نہ ہوگی۔ آپ سنائیں! کیا آپ کا حال بھی میرے ہی جیسا ہے؟

محمد اکبر نعیم (پنجمی)



محاورات کی دنیا

ایک دن جب میں خواب خرگوش سے بیدار ہوا تو دیکھا کہ میرا طوطا چشم طوطا شیشے کے سامنے کھڑا خیالی پلاؤ بنا رہا تھا، میرے تو ہاتھوں کے طوطے اڑ گئے جب اس آفت کے پر کالہ نے میری قیمتی عینک لگائی اور ناپنے لگا۔ اس کے ناپ نے میرے کمرے میں ایک طوفان بدتمیزی مچا دیا۔ میرا تو خون کھولنے لگا۔ میں نے اسے ناکوں چنے چبوانے کا ارادہ کر لیا۔ میں گ بگولہ ہو کر اس پر شیر کی طرح جھپٹا۔ میرے طوطے نے بھی کچی گولیاں نہیں کھیلی تھیں، اس نے آؤ دیکھنا نہ تاؤ اور نپکے پر جا بیٹھا۔ میں نے بھی ہمت نہ ہاری اور آنا فانا بٹن دبا کر پنکھا چلا دیا۔ اب تو طوطے کی سیٹی گم ہو گئی اور وہ بھیگی بلی بن کر میرے قدموں میں آ بیٹھا۔ میں نے کہا کہ دیکھا اب آیا نا اُونٹ پہاڑ کے نیچے۔ طوطا اپنی شرارت پر شرمندگی سے آب آب ہو گیا۔ میں نے دریا دلی دکھاتے ہوئے اسے معاف کر دیا۔ اس دن سے ہم دونوں میں گاڑھی چھنتی ہے۔

مصطفیٰ محسن (پنجمی)

یہ کھٹی میٹھی زندگی

تیز گھنٹی کی آواز سے میں چونک کر جاگ گئی اور سوچا کہ یہ سائرن کی آواز کہاں سے آرہی ہے۔ امی کی آواز آئی کہ اٹھو سکول کے لیے دیر ہو جائے گی۔ اب احساس ہوا کہ جسے سائرن سمجھ رہی تھی یہ تو میری گھڑی کا الارم بج رہا تھا، مگر گھڑی تھی کہاں؟۔۔۔۔۔ ارد گرد نظر دوڑائی تو گھڑی کے آثار کہیں دکھائی نہ دیئے۔ کافی دیر کی کوشش اور جغرافیہ کے تمام اصولوں کو کام میں لاتے ہوئے آواز کی سمت پر غور کیا تو پتہ چلا کہ اسے تو میں نے نیند میں ہی الارم کی آواز کا گلابانے کے لیے اپنی رضائی میں دفن کر دیا تھا۔ میں نے گھڑی ڈھونڈ کر اس کا الارم بند کیا۔ اب تیزی سے غسل خانے کی طرف بھاگی لیکن یہ کیا؟ میرا بھائی ہمیشہ کی طرح مجھ سے پہلے ہی اندر گھس چکا تھا۔ میں نے زور زور سے دروازہ پیٹنا شروع کر دیا۔ میں اس سے پہلے تیار ہونا چاہتی تھی تاکہ جلدی سے سکول جا کر اپنی پسندیدہ کتاب ہیری پوٹر کے بارے میں باتیں کر سکوں۔ آج کل ہم سہیلیاں ہیری پوٹر کی کتابیں پڑھ پڑھ کر اس کے جادوئی منتر بار بار اونچی آواز میں پڑھتی ہیں کہ شاید کسی فرضی دنیا کا دروازہ کھل جائے۔ خیر اس وقت تو میں بھائی کو غسل خانے سے نکالنا تھا۔ اس کے لیے میں نے سو بار اس منتر کو اونچی آواز میں پڑھ لیا لیکن کوئی اثر نہ ہوا۔ وہ ہمیشہ کی ہی طرح دیر سے باہر نکلا اور میں تیار ہوئی۔ راستے میں انتظار کرتی رہی کہ ابھی میری پریشانی دیکھتے ہوئے ابو گاڑی کو ہوا میں اڑا کر لے جائیں گے لیکن وہ پورے سکول سے ٹریفک کے ہجوم میں پھنسے رہے۔ سکول کے راستے میں میں نے دیکھا کہ خاکروب اچھی بھلی جادوئی چھتری کو جھاڑو بنائے سرٹکیں صاف کر رہے تھے۔ مجھے یہ سوچ کر ہنسی آگئی کہ کتنی پیاری ہے یہ کھٹی میٹھی زندگی۔

ماہا احمد (پنجم بی)



ایک مثالی ملک

اس مہنگائی کے دور میں جب ہر چیز کی قیمت آسمان کو چھو رہی ہے، کھانے پینے کی ہر چیز مہنگی ہو گئی ہے اور ایک عام آدمی کے لیے دنیا کے کسی بھی ملک میں رہنا مشکل ہو گیا ہے، اگر میں ایک ملک بناتا تو اس کا نام انسان آباد ہوتا۔ یہاں ہر بچے کے لیے تعلیم مفت ہوتی اور بیماروں کا علاج بھی مفت کیا جاتا۔ جو لوگ زیادہ پڑھ لکھ نہ سکتے انہیں مختلف ہنر سکھائے جاتے تاکہ وہ اپنے پیروں پر کھڑے ہو سکیں۔ بچوں سے کام کروانے والوں کے خلاف سخت قوانین ہوتے۔ انسان آباد میں کوئی بھی اپنے پیسے یا عہدے کی وجہ سے چھوٹا یا بڑا نہ ہوتا۔ یہاں کسی کی بے عزتی کرنے والے کو سخت سزا دی جاتی۔ ہر انسان کے لیے پودے لگانا اور ان کی حفاظت کرنا لازمی ہوتا۔ اور ماحول کو آلودگی سے بچانے کے لیے سورج کی توانائی سے چلنے والی گاڑیاں ہوتیں جو ہوا میں اڑتیں۔ اس ملک کا ایک ہی نعرہ ہوتا کہ خوش رہو اور خوشیاں بانٹو۔ کاش میری یہ خواہش پوری ہو سکے۔

سالار احمد (پنجمی)

آلودگی

آلودگی بہت بڑا مسئلہ ہے۔ اس کی تین اقسام ہیں پانی کی آلودگی، زمین کی آلودگی اور ہوا کی آلودگی۔ پانی کی آلودگی جہازوں سے نکلنے والا پانی ہے۔ کچھ لوگ پلاسٹک کی بوتلیں پانی میں پھینک دیتے ہیں جن کو کھا کر جانور مرتے جاتے ہیں۔ زمین کی آلودگی سڑک پر کچرا پھینکنے سے پھیلتی ہے۔ کچھ لوگ سیر کرنے کے بعد کچرا اور ہڈیاں زمین پر پھینک دیتے ہیں جس سے بیماریاں پھیلتی ہیں۔ ہوا کی آلودگی فیکٹریوں اور گاڑیوں سے نکلنے والا دھواں ہے۔ اس سے سانس اور جلد کی بیماریاں پھیلتی ہیں۔ ہمیں آلودگی پر قابو پانا چاہیے۔ ہمیں زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگانے چاہیے۔ ہمیں جگہ جگہ کچرے دان لگانے چاہیے۔ فیکٹریوں کو گھروں سے دور بنانا چاہیے تاکہ ہوا صاف رہے۔

سلینا سلمان (آسان اُردو: پنجم ڈی)



چیونٹی کا گیت

ننھی منی سی چیونٹی ہوں	بڑے بڑے کام میں کرتی ہوں
کرتی ہوں سردی میں آرام	گرمی میں محنت کرتی ہوں
پھل، اناج، گندم، میوے	میں سب اکٹھا کرتی ہوں
گزرے آرام سے سردیاں	گرمی میں کام کرتی ہوں
دیتی ہوں سب کو پیغام	کرو دن رات محنت سے کام
جو نہ کرو گے کام اور محنت	ست و کاہل ہو جاؤ گے
نظم و ضبط سے بڑھتے جاؤ	مل جل کر محنت کرتے جاؤ
میں ایک چھوٹی چیونٹی ہوں	دن رات میں محنت کرتی ہوں

ابان عمران (پنجم ڈی)



جوا لٹا تھا وہ سیدھا تھا

ایک دن جب میں سوکراٹھا تو گھڑی پر نظر پڑتے ہی میں پریشان ہو گیا کہ اتنا دن نکل آیا اور امی نے مجھے ابھی تک سکول کے لیے جگایا

کیوں نہیں۔ جلدی جلدی تیار ہو کے ناشتے کی میز پر آیا تو ٹھنڈ نے استقبال کیا، دیکھا تو کسی نے جنوری میں بھی اے۔ سی چلا دیا تھا۔ سب گھر والے گرمیوں کے ہلکے پھلکے کپڑے پہنے آرام سے بیٹھے تھے۔ اتنی دیر میں باہر گھنٹی کی آواز سنائی دی اور میرا بھائی کیک اور ڈونٹس اٹھائے داخل ہوا۔ امی جان نے ڈانٹ کر کہا اب کوئی منہ نہ بنائے اور نہ ہی سادہ اور صحت بخش ناشتہ مانگے۔ میں حیران ہو رہا تھا کہ یہ سب الٹا پلٹا کیوں چل رہا ہے۔ لیکن ابھی میرا اور زیادہ حیران ہونا باقی تھا۔ سکول میں ہمیشہ دیر سے آنے والے بچوں کو حوصلہ افزائی کے ٹیوٹکیٹ دیئے جا رہے تھے۔ جماعت کا منظر اس سے بڑھ کر تھا۔ وہاں استانی صاحبہ بچوں کے ساتھ پی۔ ایس ۵ پر گیمز کھیل رہی تھیں۔ کھیل کے دوران آدھے گھنٹے کا پڑھائی کا وقفہ ہوا۔ آج تو میری سمجھ میں کچھ نہیں آ رہا تھا۔ راستے میں ٹریفک سارجنٹ لوگوں میں آئس کریم بانٹ رہا تھا۔ گھر آیا تو امی نے کہا پیزہ کھاؤ اور باہر جا کر کھیلو خبردار جو پڑھائی کا نام بھی لیا۔ میں باہر کھیلنے کے لیے بھاگا اور مجھے کھیلتے کھیلتے رات ہو گئی لیکن مجھے واپس بلانے کوئی بھی نہیں آیا۔ میں خود ہی تھک کر اپنے کمرے میں جا کر سو گیا۔ اچانک کوئی زور زور سے چلانے لگا کہ آج تو اردو کا امتحان ہے، آج تو وقت پر اٹھ جاؤ، سو بار کہا ہے وقت پر سویا کرو۔۔۔۔۔ اور نا جانے کیا کچھ۔۔۔۔۔ آہ تو وہ جو الٹا تھا وہ تو سیدھا سیدھا میرا خواب تھا۔

ضوریز تابش (پنجم ڈی)



اک دن میرا کمرہ بولنے لگا

اک دن میں دنیا کے شور سے بچ کر	کمرے میں آرام اپنے کمرے میں آیا
یہاں تو اک نیا ہی شور تھا	کمرے نے دُکھڑایوں سنایا
دیواریں دُکھ سے کہنے لگیں	ہم کھڑے کھڑے تھک بھی چکے ہیں
لیپ بولا اس پنکھے کے شور سے	اب میرے کان پک بھی چکے ہیں
اتنے میں چھت کی آواز آئی	میں یہ پنکھا کب تک پکڑوں بھائی
الماریاں یہ سن کے ہنسنے لگیں	سب کھڑکیاں بھی بجنے لگیں
میں یہ سب سن کر چکر اگیا	واپس دنیا کے شور میں آگیا

موسیٰ وقاص (پنجم ای)



ایک ملاقات

ایک دن اپنے گھر کے باغ میں کھیلتے ہوئے مجھے ایک گھڑی نظر آئی۔ میں نے اسے اٹھا کر پہن لیا۔ اچانک ایک عجیب سی آواز آئی اور ہر طرف اندھیرا پھیل گیا۔ تھوڑی دیر کے بعد مجھے اپنا گھر نظر آیا جہاں سب چیزیں بدلی ہوئی تھیں۔ اتنے میں ایک بزرگ بھاگتے ہوئے میری طرف آئے۔ میں یہ دیکھ کر حیران رہ گئی کہ وہ میرے دادا جان تھے۔ میں نے انہیں صرف تصویروں میں دیکھا تھا۔ وہ میرے پیدا ہونے سے پہلے ہی فوت ہو گئے تھے۔ ہم کافی دیر باتیں کرتے رہے۔ میں نے انہیں اپنی ملی کے بارے میں بتایا، پھر میں نے ان سے کہا کہ وہ مجھے اس وقت کا کوئی واقعہ سنائیں جب وہ پولیس میں ملازمت کرتے تھے۔ دادا جان نے بتایا کہ ایک دن ان کے گیٹ پر ایک بچہ آیا جو بہت رو رہا تھا۔ اس بچے نے بتایا کہ وہ بڑی مشکل سے ایک قید خانے سے اپنی جان بچا کر بھاگا ہے مگر اس کا چھوٹا بھائی اور بہت سے بچے اور عورتیں ان ظالم لوگوں کی قید میں ہیں۔ اگر انہیں مدد نہ ملی تو وہ لوگ اس کے بھائی کو مار دیں گے۔ میرے دادا اپنے ساتھیوں کے ساتھ پوری رات کا سفر کر کے ان ظالموں تک پہنچے اور انہوں نے سب عورتوں اور بچوں کو قید سے آزاد کروالیا۔ ابھی ہم یہ باتیں کر رہے تھے کہ اچانک گھڑی سے پھر وہی عجیب سی آواز آنے لگی۔ میں نے جلدی سے دادا جان کو پیار کیا۔ اتنے میں پھر وہی اندھیرا پھیل گیا۔ جب دوبارہ میں کچھ دیکھ سکی تو میں واپس اپنے باغ میں تھی۔ میرے دادا ایک بہت بہادر اور پیار کرنے والے انسان تھے۔ وہ مجھے بہت یاد آتے ہیں۔

ہاجرہ انیس (پنجمی)

☆☆☆

بارش

آسمان پر بادل گر جتے ہیں	بارش کے قطرے گرتے ہیں
سب کو گیلہ کرتے ہیں	بچوں سی شرارت کرتے ہیں
رستوں میں ہلچل مچاتے ہیں	ڈھب ڈھب ناچتے جاتے ہیں
باغ اور سبزہ ڈھل جاتا ہے	ہر پھول اور پتہ کھل جاتا ہے
مٹی کا کچھڑ بن جاتا ہے	ہلو کچھڑ میں پھسل جاتا ہے
سب لوگ ہی ہنستے جاتے ہیں	بادل ایسی دھوم مچاتے ہیں
ٹپ ٹپ کر کے گرتے ہیں	بچوں سی شرارت کرتے ہیں

دار احمد (پنجمی)

لاہور سے نتھیا گلی کا سفر نامہ

ایک دن موسم خوش گوار تھا۔ ہم لاہور سے اپنی گاڑی میں نتھیا گلی جانے کے لیے روانہ ہوئے۔ اس وقت ابھی سورج نکلنے میں کچھ دیر باقی تھی۔ راستے میں لہلہاتا سبزہ اور اس پر ابھرتا ہوا سورج دیکھا۔ بہت خوب صورت نظارہ تھا۔ مختلف مقامات سے گزر ہوا تو کہیں آبادی، کہیں کھیت اور کسی جگہ مالٹوں کے باغات نظر آئے۔ ہم نے ایک آرام گاہ پر رک کر مزیدار ناشتہ کیا۔ وہاں سے چلے تو بابا نے بتایا کہ ہم کھیوڑہ کی کان دیکھنے جا رہے ہیں۔ یہ پاکستان کی سب سے بڑی اور دنیا کی دوسری بڑی نمک کی کان ہے۔ وہاں ہم ایک سرنگ میں داخل ہوئے تو ایک الگ ہی دنیا نظر آئی۔ نمک سے بنی ہوئی سجاوٹ کی چیزیں، قائد اعظم کے مزار کا ماڈل، مینار پاکستان کا ماڈل اور بہت کچھ۔ نمک سے بنے ہوئے لیپ بھی تھے۔ نمک کی اینٹوں سے ایک چھوٹی سی مسجد اور چھوٹے چھوٹے کمرے بھی بنائے گئے تھے۔ اس ماحول میں دے اور سانس کے مریضوں کا علاج کیا جاتا ہے۔ ہم نے نمک کے خوب صورت لیپ خریدے۔ جب ہم اسلام آباد پہنچے تو ہم نے ایک رات اپنی نانی جان کے گھر گزاری اور اگلے دن نتھیا گلی کے لیے روانہ ہو گئے۔ یہاں سے تین گھنٹے کا سفر تھا۔ نتھیا گلی کی بل کھاتی ہوئی سڑکیں اونچائی کی طرف جا رہی تھیں اور موسم بھی ٹھنڈا ہوتا جا رہا تھا۔ چیر کے درختوں سے بھرے پہاڑ اور بادلوں کا قریب آنا ایک انتہائی خوب صورت منظر تھا۔ نتھیا گلی میں ہمارے گیٹ ہاؤس کے آس پاس بہت سے بندر جمع ہو جاتے تھے۔ ہم نے انہیں کھانا ڈالا تو مقامی لوگوں نے بتایا کہ یہ آپ کو کاٹ یا مار بھی سکتے ہیں۔ وہاں ہم نے خوب چہل قدمی کی اور گھر سواری کا لطف بھی اٹھایا۔ گیٹ ہاؤس کے پاس مجھے بلی کا ایک چھوٹا سا بچہ نظر آیا اسے میں دودھ ڈالنے لگی تو وہ بھی مجھ سے مانوس ہو گیا۔ دودھ بہت تیزی سے گزر گئے اور ہم گھر کے لیے روانہ ہوئے۔ نتھیا گلی کے دلکش مناظر اور حسین موسم مجھے آج بھی یاد ہے۔

سیدہ آمنہ غزنوی (پنجم ای)



میرا پسندیدہ موسم

میرا پسندیدہ موسم سردی ہے۔ سردی کے موسم میں ٹھنڈی ہوا چلتی ہے اور کچھ علاقوں میں برف باری ہوتی ہے۔ اس موسم میں ہم گرم کپڑے پہنتے ہیں اور ہیٹر چلاتے ہیں۔ ہم گرم مشروبات پیتے ہیں جیسے چائے، کافی، سوپ اور ہاٹ چاکلیٹ۔ سردی کے موسم میں کینو، اناں اور امرو جیسے پھل آتے ہیں۔ گاجر کا حلوہ لوگ شوق سے کھاتے ہیں۔ لوگ برف سے کھیلتے ہیں۔

صحی انکار (آسان اردو: پنجم ای)





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