



LEARNING ALLIANCE FAISALABAD

MILESTONE

2022-23



BEYOND
THE
COSMIC
HORIZON

An illustration of an astronaut in a white spacesuit standing on the moon's surface. The astronaut is holding a black helmet in their right hand. The moon's surface is covered in grey rocks and craters. In the background, the curved horizon of the Earth is visible against a dark blue space filled with white stars. A large yellow rounded rectangle with a black border is positioned in the upper half of the image, containing the title and mission statement.

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



TABLE OF CONTENTS

• SENIOR SCHOOL

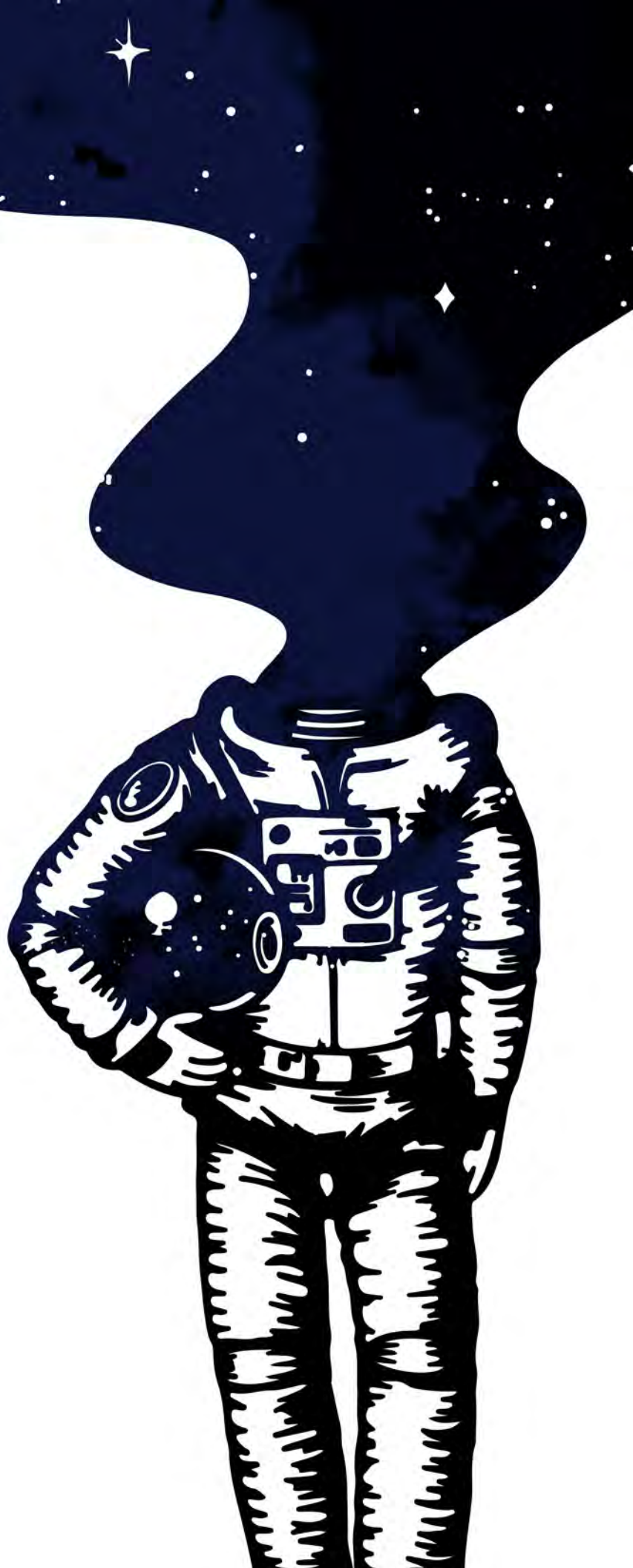
- ENGLISH SECTION 01
- ARTWORK 54
- URDU SECTION 57

• MIDDLE SCHOOL

- ENGLISH SECTION 80
- ARTWORK 129
- URDU SECTION 132

• JUNIOR SCHOOL

- ENGLISH SECTION 162
- ARTWORK 194
- URDU SECTION 197





SENIOR
SCHOOL

ADVENTURE TIME COST ME BIG TIME

Abdul Rehman Umar Sheikh OIIIIs



On a cold winter morning, I was vacationing in London with my parents and all I wanted was coffee. I grabbed my jacket and stepped out as it was freezing cold and snow was predicted. As I was walking down the street to the coffee shop, my eyes caught a mysterious alleyway. I was quite the adventurous one and without a second thought, I went down that alleyway. Unfortunately, it was a dead end. I frowned and turned around to get out of the alley. I made my way to the coffee shop which was warm and smelled like espresso. I ordered my coffee and sat down to sip it when a gentleman walked up to my table. He took

a seat without invitation. When I raised an eyebrow, he gave me a charming smile.

“Hey, I saw you go down that alleyway. You’re an adventurous kid, aren’t you?” I didn’t think my answer through and just nodded my head enthusiastically.

“Yeah, I am! Why?”

So the person replied, “If you want some real adventure, I know a historic place which you might want to see.” I quickly replied yes and wanted to hear all about it from him.

A few minutes later, he told me all about it and as soon as he finished, I drank my coffee to the last drop. I rushed back to my hotel room to get my backpack and set off on my adventure. I went to a nearby store to get some goods for the adventure and it all began. The old man had told me a very odd route to get to the place, I had to pass through many tiny streets.

As soon as I started the adventure, I thought I was low on information so I asked a passer-by about the place and he guided me a little. So I began ambling towards my mysterious destination. As soon as I got there, I felt this odd feeling that told me the street had been abandoned for years now. It was all grey and dusty. The houses were rusty and crumbling.

I took one more look at the crumbling street and sauntered forward to find the historic place I had been promised. I walked and walked for another forty five minutes but could not find anything. I was so tired that even a fifteen minute break didn’t really help my cause. I muttered and loitered but found nothing. I was so exhausted by the end that I just gave up.

I had wasted the whole day on my adventure and found nothing. I was tired and really furious at the old man who had given me that false address. On my way back to my hotel, I stopped at the same coffee shop and grabbed a big cup full. It didn’t do me any good so I just threw myself on my pillows a while later and drifted into an uneasy sleep. This instance taught me to never trust someone blindly. I was tricked and pranked perhaps and it ruined my day.

THE GREAT RED SPOT

Jupiter's Great Red Spot is a massive storm that's been raging for over 350 years. Recent study suggests a unique chemical mix gives Jupiter's Great Red Spot its color, and its size is decreasing.



PEOPLE WE LIKE AND PEOPLE WE DON'T

Ali Akber OIIIh

I have two best friends in my school, Ahmed and Ali. I have known Ahmed since Kindergarten. We were both enthusiastic four year olds who just happened to click. Later, when I was in grade six, we met Ali and the

three of us became the ultimate trio. Ahmed is every bit like me and literally, no one can spot a difference between us. Ali, however, has absolutely no similarity to me.



Looks wise Ahmed is a short man with a heart shaped face and he carries a strong jawline. He has ruddy skin but the most beautiful part of his face is his eyes, they are clear, bright, and blue. He has thin pursed lips which makes you think he is always pensive. His laughter exposes the gaps in his teeth. He also has long silky looking hair. Ahmed's personality matches his looks, he dresses up as the exiled king of the world. His clothing is made up of rich stuff but it is usually frayed in places.

He is very nice to everyone. He always meets everyone politely and never treats anyone badly. He is very

shy as well, especially towards strangers and would be the last person to pick a fight. He is super funny but he takes time to open up to people he has recently met.

On the other hand, Ali, my other friend, looks like a tall gentleman with a chiselled face. His skin is soft and his complexion is creamy. He has almond shaped hazel brown eyes and he gives this haunted expression that terrifies me. His mouth expressions would have been cruel had it not been for his baby pink lips. Whenever he pulls off his helmet, crisp prickly hair is revealed from underneath. He has a chubby body with a really bad posture. His taste in clothing is pretty good too.

There is something about him though that is unsettling. To his own people, he is nice and cordial but his behaviour with strangers is not very nice. He always has a very sour expression on his face when he meets new people for the first time. He behaves absurdly so everyone feels sort of uncomfortable around him in public. I adore both my friends but I just think one's a better human than the other. But we can always work on ourselves and make it better!

MY SUMMER BREAK LIFE

Ali Hussain Khan OIIIh

The summer break had just started six days ago and I was ecstatic. My friends and I had run out of things to do already, we had done everything fun. We were already bored of games that we were allegedly “going to enjoy all day every day in the summers!”. We were extremely bored and out of ideas. All we could do was sit around in my room and scroll through our phones.

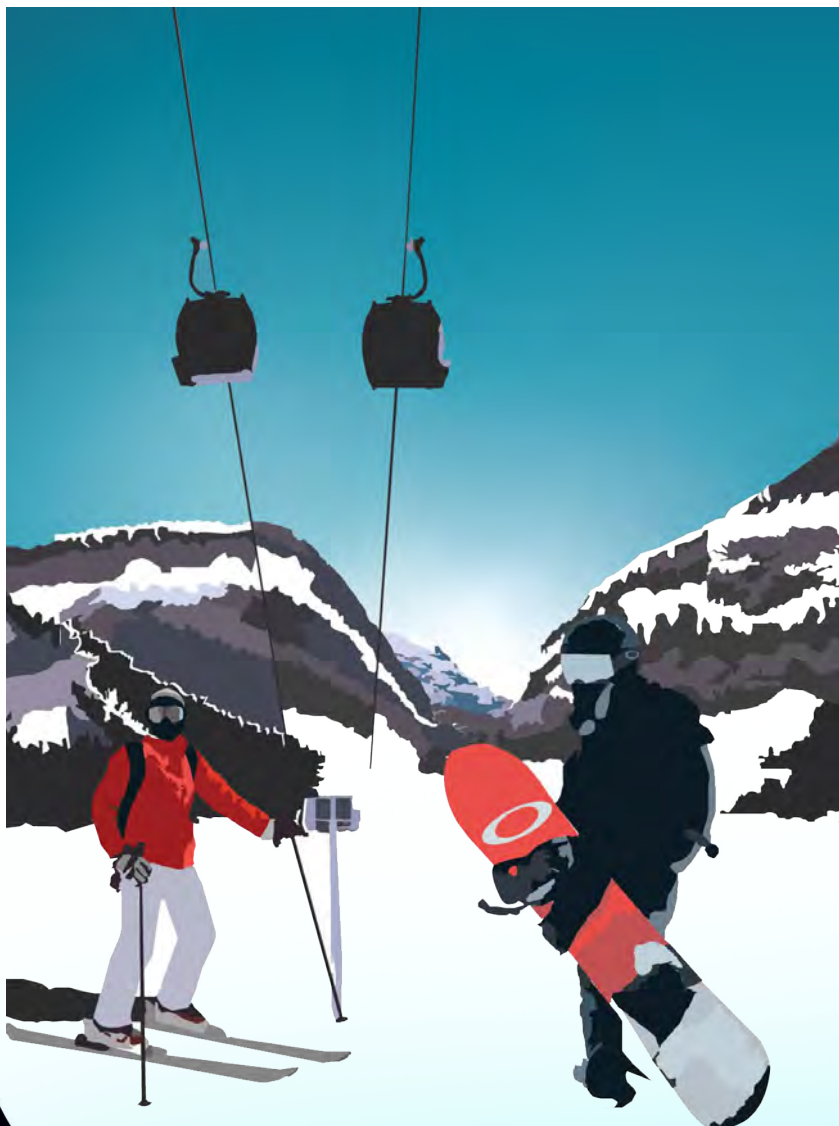
This is when my friend, Ali, was suddenly struck by an advertisement on Youtube. The ad was from a local travel agency and all you had to do was pay them and they would make your trip quite easy. We saved that ad for future use and forgot about it completely.

A few days later all our WhatsApps began buzzing with messages from our classmates in the class group.

The message was about a meetup, a dinner, just us boys. Since no one had anything better to do, we decided to go. We arrived at the given venue and dinner began as always: slow and uneventful. Boredom struck again but this time the silence was disrupted by my classmate's interjection: “Why don't we all go for a trip to the North where the weather is much better and there are more things to do?”

Everyone liked the idea but then came the question of planning the trip. That's when Ali suddenly remembered the ad that we had saved and volunteered to plan the trip for us all.

In a few days, we were all set. He used the agency to plan the trip out, handed us all a copy of the plan, and asked us to get permission and money from our parents. Within the next couple of days, everyone paid Ali and the day of the trip finally arrived.



When we arrived in beautiful Murree, we were greeted by the chilling breeze of early July. We headed to our hotel rooms and decided to rest a little. We would go out to explore the city the next day, we thought. We got up the next day, piled up in our cars, and headed to a nearby shack for some delicious breakfast. One of my friends interjected, "Let's head out to the tallest peak in the valley because there's a small town up there and it's super rewarding to reach there!". We all nodded in agreement and off we went. We decided to meet at a popular restaurant atop the mountain after the hike and everyone went their separate way.

We all began a race and everyone began climbing frantically. I was sort of left behind because I was a slow climber. I was split up from the group but it didn't bother me much because we were going to meet up in the popular restaurant up there anyway.

I climbed at my own pace and got to the top of the mountain but there was no sign of anyone. I walked into the town that was atop the mountain but my friend was nowhere to be seen. I spent the whole day wandering through the town among unfamiliar people and I could not find the restaurant that they had asked to meet up at. I walked and walked until my legs gave in.

I decided to hike back to the hotel room and as soon as I opened the door to our room, I saw everyone sitting on the bed. I asked them about the meetup at the popular restaurant and they all burst into laughter. "What?" I asked, flabbergasted.

"There's no popular restaurant in that town, man!" My chubby little friend snickered and I frowned but instantly began laughing. I had been pranked but it was a good day anyway. So that was my summer adventure.

THE GRAND LOSS

Arooj Asif OIIIh

"Is this Lily's mom speaking?", the line on the other end of the phone spoke, "Yes, this is the" I replied with a frown etched on my face as it had only been thirty minutes since Lily left for school, I was concerned as to why a random number was calling me concerning my daughter. "This is Mrs Lockwood, the vice principal of Lily's school. I'm sorry to inform you that the school bus that your daughter left for school has got into a car accident and your daughter didn't make it, I'm sorry for your loss." As soon as those words reached my ears, I dropped down to my knees crying hysterically, whimpering and sniffing loudly with one hand on my chest and the other tightly holding onto the phone, as if it were the enemy as if it was the reason my five-year-old isn't with me right now and won't ever be. Soon I found myself gasping for air, it was getting hard for me to breathe, my eyes flooding tears down my face and my heart getting heavy with each passing second. My husband ran out of our bedroom trying to reach for me but rejecting his touch and comfort I weakly voiced out, "We lost her, she died, her bus got into a... a..." That's where I was unable to speak further, it was too much for me. My precious five-year-old had so much more to achieve, to accomplish and see in life. She was taken away from me too soon.



My husband, understanding what I had just said, dropped down to the floor next to me crying silent tears of his own reaching for me with trembling hands he pulled me into his embrace trying to console me, trying to convince me to give him some of my pain all whilst grieving in his own way. At that moment we knew we had lost everything that day, everything we had, everything we built. We knew that day with our daughter a part of our marriage died, a part of our bond died and so did a part of our souls. We knew that nothing will ever be the same again. Looking up at the ceiling, eyes full of tears my husband weakly voiced out while giving me a side glance "I'm sorry for our loss, I'm sorry to your lily, I'm sorry that you didn't get to live the life that you deserved. I love you; I wish I could ... I could say that to you one last time." As soon as he finished, I closed my eyelids shut with all the force I had I grabbed onto my husband's hand tightly thinking that it would help relieve my pain, I screamed and

cried with all the energy I had left while my husband brushed his other hand up and down my arm trying to ease me, soon wearing myself out I fell into his embrace.

I stayed in his arms in silence for a few minutes before gathering the strength to go up to Lily's bedroom. I took in her bedroom trying to be strong. I reminisced my memories of her, with her trying to recollect all of them in my head, trying to revise them feeling as if I didn't do so now, I would forget about the precious gem in my life. The five-year-old that changed my life and of all those around her. The burden and the pain were getting difficult to bear, it was difficult to go through this pain again, that's when I decided to call my sister. I hadn't spoken to my sister for some time but on this occasion, I had to call her.

No one could understand my pain the way she did. No one could understand the death of a loved one and that too by a car accident except for my sister since we lost our sibling in a car accident too when we were teenagers.

I dialled the phone with trembling hands and she answered on the first ring. A few seconds passed before she voiced out, “Hey... is everything okay?” and that’s when I gathered the courage to tell her what had happened during which my husband entered my daughters’ room with blood-shot eyes, he walked towards me placing his hand on top of mine. As I finished telling my sister the situation, silent sobs could be heard from the other end of the phone, “I’m sorry for your... your loss. I’m sorry I wasn’t there for you when the news was delivered, during the hardest few minutes. And I’m sorry for never being a part of Lily’s life, I hope she can forgive me and so can you. I’m buying a ticket to New Jersey right now. I’ll be there tonight please take care of yourself till then, I’ll be there soon”. agreeing and nodding to what she had said I ended the call and managed to voice out, “We should make our way to the morgue to collect her body.” My husband nodding his head took my hand as we made our way to the door to bid our daughter goodbye.

FREE SPEECH ON SOCIAL MEDIA

Ayaan Furrukh OIIIh



Who doesn't have social media? No one. Probably some hidden Amazon tribe but they don't count. In my opinion, social media is everything and everywhere. It is very important that no rules be applied and people can say what they truly feel on social media because isn't that what freedom of speech is?

Allowing people to share their opinion unrestricted will lead to openness and creativity. People will share various points of view. Without strict laws and restrictions, there will be an ample exchange of ideas.

Not only this but free speech on social media will lead us, as a nation, to discuss things that haunt us: taboos! People today don't talk about social horrors enough. Removing restrictions may also help us get the debate out to the common folk. Self expression and healing may come from this.

Concluding what I've stated earlier, it is only a dream for a country like ours to have unhindered free speech on social media.

WHEN I SAW A KANGAROO FOR THE FIRST TIME

Eishmell Gull Asim OIIIh

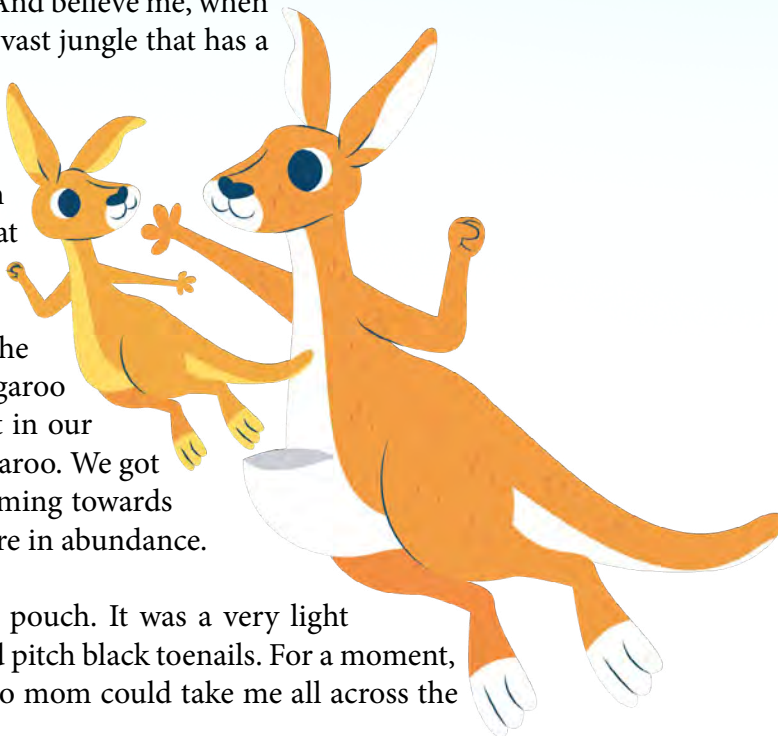
I live in a small village. I call it a countryside area. And believe me, when I tell you, near my home, a few steps ahead, lies a vast jungle that has a thousand mysterious creatures in it. If we start to explore, nature never fails to leave us speechless.

For the past few days, I have been going out with my friends to explore the magnificent madness that is the jungle next to where I live. I am just nine years old and the things I have seen are grand. I saw a kangaroo the other day. We had gone to the jungle many times but I had never seen a kangaroo with our own eyes. It was such a unique moment in our lives when we heard the thump of a jumping kangaroo. We got scared and hid behind a bush to see what was coming towards us. Kangaroos are common in my country. They are in abundance.

I saw one with a cute little baby kangaroo in its pouch. It was a very light brownish coloured animal with really long feet and pitch black toenails. For a moment, I wished I was a kangaroo's baby and my kangaroo mom could take me all across the grasslands and jungles.

A kangaroo's snout is funnily similar to a deer's and its ears are triangular in shape just like a deer's. I could feel that the kangaroo could sense someone in the bushes and was very attentive so it could protect its baby.

All in all, it was a wholesome experience seeing such a majestic animal in all its glory.



THE RESCUE

Faizan Farhan OIIIh

It was a freezing Saturday morning and the clock struck five. My teeth were chattering in the extreme cold weather. I was on an island with my friend, it was vacation time. My hands were vibrating due to -4C degrees in the early morning. We wanted to discover different species of trees and plants that thrived in the extreme cold of that island specifically.

At around six am, we had a warming soup and buttered bread for breakfast and my friends cracked jokes throughout the breakfast. The island was mostly empty and our AirBnB was one of the only houses on the whole island. We set out on foot to check the whole place out.

At around twelve pm, we were all ready to go and check the place out for ourselves. We came across some gorgeous-looking plants and it was fascinating to see how life thrived amidst such cold temperatures.



We went farther into the thick woods and came across some monkeys but we kept our distance because we didn't want to risk an attack. We kept going farther and examining the plants while simultaneously taking samples.

It was sometime later that I saw two snow leopards softly approach us. They were swift and they made absolutely no noise. As magnificent as they were, I was very scared. I felt as if my rib cage would come out of my chest. We began to slowly retreat and one of my friends broke into a run. We all began to run and lost them for some time. My heart was skipping beats and I ran as fast as I could. I was panicking and sweating buckets in the freezing cold.

We ran all the way out of the forest and found a sailing boat passing nearby. We failed our arms and jackets to signal them and soon they came close enough to the land that we could jump on the boat.

A friend of mine had fainted and we threw water on him to stabilise him. It was the worst journey ever as we were terrified to death and really wet. But deep down I was thankful to the sailing boat for saving our lives.

GULLIBLE OL' ME

Muhammad Raffay OIIIh

I lived in an old village near Faisalabad which was built even before the partition of the subcontinent. My family has been living here from the very start. My grandfather and great-grandfather died here. They were buried in the graveyard just ten minutes away from the village.

I never really had any friends at school. I was the top scorer and spent most of my time immersed in books. My dad would worry sick. He would scold me and want me to focus on my physical well-being. He would even throw me out of the house to go play with the boys on the streets.

One day, I was sitting alone in the park when a boy popped up from nowhere. The boy was the goon of the town and he bullied every kid around the block. He sat next to me and began telling me about this old and spooky town nearby. I didn't bother at first and ignored all his talk. He suddenly told me about a spooky house near the graveyard. It spiked my attention a little.

I was a suspicious person, and never really trusted anything I heard but I listened to him. I didn't believe in ghosts though. He went on to tell me that the spooky house was fairly recently built. Just five years ago, a



man bought most of the huge graveyard and constructed a Victorian style house on it. The graveyard was abandoned to make the house. It had been since then that three owners had bought it and tried staying in it but one thing or another made them flee. The house was empty then.

I was so curious. I didn't show it to him but I wanted to see the house for myself. After sunset, I found myself following the dying sun straight toward where the old graveyard used to be. After walking for about 10 minutes, I finally saw the house. I was amazed to see that the house was in the graveyard and the graveyard was so big that if one was to enter the graveyard, it would take eight minutes just to get to the house.

I walked up to the house and stepped on the creaking stairs. I opened the house door and something caught my attention... I never lived to tell what I saw. Guess you will never know.

TWO FASCINATING ANIMALS

Musa Ali OIIIh

I live in a secluded valley surrounded by huge mountains where there remains snow throughout the year. Due to snow, there are not many animals in this region. However, there are some rare animals that can be found. They are very commonly known as the "Snow Leopard" and the "White Owl".

By their names, one could easily acknowledge that they live in the northern areas and snow leopards are about to go extinct due to excessive hunting. But in my area, they are very common. Snow leopards usually roam within packs and can be noticed from a distance. They have a lot of stamina which helps them survive through the cold days and nights and even makes them run faster. They have a lot of speed and when it comes to hunting, they hunt within a blink of an eye, they are spectacular at spotting their prey. They only hunt at night because they have excellent eyesight and night vision. Mostly, snow leopards are seen hunting cows and mountain buffaloes but sometimes smaller animals also meet their needs. Their habitats are usually very far away from human settlements and they tend to keep to themselves. Snow leopards have thick bright white fur making them easily blend in with the snow. Its sharp sense of smell also helps when it is hunting and its super sensitive hearing is also one of its best senses. Talking about the "White Owl", they only appear at night when there is no light. Unlike its name, it does not have white feathers but it does have white eyes which differentiate it from other owl species. It has light brown fur and is a very shy creature. Their presence can be felt by the weird hooting sound they make in the night because they don't mingle with other creatures much. The white owl feeds on small creatures like rats and other rodents. Sometimes it hunts insects and lizards as well. As soon as the sun rises, the white owl hides amidst the trees. It does not have a specific abode and keeps changing from one place to another. Although the whole animal kingdom is fascinating, it is these two animals that intrigue me a lot.



THE SAD GOODBYE

Shahmeer Aakib OIIIh



“These two are inseparable!” Everyone would remark when Ali and Raffay were around. Ali and Raffay were born on the same day to mothers who were childhood best friends. They played all the time and their bond was unbreakable. Ali was the quieter one while Raffay was always active and confident.

For the past 17 years, this bond of friendship had gotten only stronger. Many of their friends and classmates were so jealous and envious of their relationship. This brotherhood was out of the world. On Raffay and Ali’s seventeenth birthday, they decided to write all of their secrets in a letter and give it to each other on their eighteenth birthday. They had always shared all their secrets but what they did not know when writing that letter was that they both liked the same girl. Although they both had their doubts about the other liking Fatima, they never really confronted each other about it. The idea of writing each other a letter was probably a chance for them to face each other regarding this fact. Their birthday arrived and a school play was arranged where all the students participated along with the girl they both had feelings for. Even though they all enjoyed themselves a

lot, Ali was nervous about their friendship while Raffay felt pretty confident about it. The lifelong friendship of both the boys was at risk due to this girl and only the message in the letter might be the true end of it all. Soon the party ended and everyone left, in that silent atmosphere with an awkwardness about their demeanour, they handed each other their letters. They both read their letters and walked in the opposite directions. Raffay did not expect that this would happen, he was confident in his friendship while Ali was nervous from the very beginning. Upon reading Ali’s letter, Raffay chose their friendship but Ali had already chosen the girl. Without saying a word they realised the reality of their choices and a lifelong friendship was crushed to pieces.

THINGS I DO FOR DESSERT

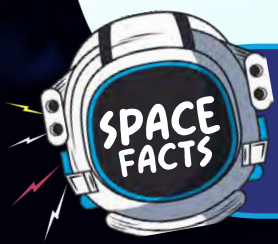
Shiza Mansoor OIIIh

During the summer break, I went to London for my brother’s graduation. I was staying there for a month. I used to ask a friend of mine living there about the great food places in the city. One fine morning, I woke up and I had been craving some dessert so I picked up my phone and asked my friend for a great dessert place. He told me about a place called NAC which was located at the back of Mayfair. I went out to run a few errands and then I went shopping. When I was shopping, I realised that NAC would be close by so I decided to go there. My mother had gone to Southall so I tried not to disturb her and went alone.

I opened Google Maps to check where it was and the maps told me I was ten minutes away. I decided to walk towards it and after a walk of about eight minutes, I realised my phone’s battery was very low and I didn’t have a charger with me. I thought I was smart enough to find it on my own so I kept walking about. I suddenly reached a very narrow street where no one could be seen. I kept walking for about another hour as I had no clue where I was and I didn’t have Google Maps. After about an hour I was able to see a few young people loitering about on the street.

A YEAR IS SHORTER THAN A DAY

1 year on Venus is equal to about 225 Earth days, while 1 day on Venus (rotation period) is about 243 Earth days. Recent discovery of traces of phosphine gas in its atmosphere has sparked interest as NASA plans two missions, DAVINCI+ and VERITAS by 2030.





I pleaded with one of them if I could use his phone and call someone but he was too cautious of me and did not allow me. I was very worried that I had gone this far for dessert.

I spent the day wandering through the unfamiliar streets my friend had told me about.

I decided to take a cab and go back home but I couldn't even find that. A dessert had done all that to me? Oh boy! Finally, I decided to go back home and I prayed I would remember the way back. It was dark and I could see some really creepy figures starting to move about the street. I saw a group of boys coming towards me and I turned around to leave but one of them who was drunk and had bulging eyes did not let me go. I was so

frightened but they kept laughing and teasing me so I didn't have a choice, I took out my pocket knife and they scampered! Now I just think sometimes what made me go that far for a dessert? Guess, we'll never know.

SUCCESS AND ALL THAT COMES WITH IT...

Zara Imran OIIIh

Over the years we have seen that success comes from money and the same. I mean just look at the Kardashians as an example. With all the money in the world and no talent let them be the most followed celebrities on Instagram and other social media. Not to mention, they have two hit reality TV shows with millions of reviews. People who prosper with hard work and determination are left unnoticed. The same was the case with Nathan Scott, who spent most of his life chasing the dream of being an NBA player, and sure enough, the hard work paid off. Nathan was an average 16-year-old boy who loved playing basketball. Nathan knew that he had to live up to his dad's expectations because he was a three-time champion. Dan, Nathan's dad, had always pressured his son into being the best or nothing. Nathan practised a lot. He got almost 4 hours of sleep at night, 5 if he was lucky. Nathan had gone too far playing basketball and he vividly remembered the day he almost lost his life. It was the semi-finals and Dan mocked Nathan about his form and reminded him that he could never be like Dan. This took a toll on Nathan's mind and performance enhancers were his answer. Dan cared more about the title than his son. At that point, Nathan knew he had to take charge of his own life and live it on his own terms. Nathan fought for emancipation from his dad and got it. He went out on his own and won the state championship.

After a successful party, one day, Nathan got into a bar fight and because of a tragic fall, he lost all feeling in his legs and became paralyzed. Yet again, his dream to be an NBA player was put on hold.

After months of physical therapy, Nathan was still unable to walk. He lost all hope in his dreams and in himself. He gave up.

One night, as he sat wallowing in his misery, he was reminded of his dad's stinging words: "You'll never be better than me!". He got up that night and out in the yard, he walked, he walked with all the pain.

It was 4 months later when he walked onto the grandest stadium of his life and said to himself: "I have made it!"



THE ORPHANS' PLIGHT

Zoha Murtaza OIIIh

Growing up my twin brother, Izea, and I dreamed about having the picture perfect family. A family in which shouting was not common and neither was hitting. A family in which everyone lived safely and happily. But as soon as we turned twelve, we lost hope and just accepted the fact that this dream will always remain just a dream.

We weren't raised by our birth parents. They, unfortunately, passed away a few months after we were born. My Aunt Selina and Uncle Ben became our legal caretakers. They also had a son and daughter who, just like their parents, treated us horribly. We were in charge of doing all the house chores, and making all the meals and if anything was not done according to their expectations, we would have to pay the price by getting beaten. Every night before going to bed Izea told me that as soon as he turned eighteen, he was going to run away. He was going to run so far

away that these horrific people would never be able to find him. Ever since he was a toddler, he loved to draw just for the fun of it. Drawing helped calm him down. I could tell that he found peace in drawing and one day, he would like to become the greatest artist the world had ever known.

On our eighteenth birthday, I woke up early to make Izea a birthday breakfast. By the time I came back into our room, Izea was gone. I dropped the breakfast plate on the floor. I looked everywhere, I checked the bath-



room, the hall, the lawns, everywhere but there was no sign of him anywhere! Under the pillow I found a note, I quickly grabbed it and read it.

He had asked me not to call the police and not to wake our caretakers up. He said that this was the only way he could escape. He told me he had found a place where we could live because he was very guilty about leaving me alone with the wolves. He had asked me to get some supplies and meet him there.

I grabbed the supplies and followed the location he had sent me. I walked and walked. On and on I went but there was no sign of him. I wandered madly. I couldn't find him. I have never been able to find him. I don't know if he lied to me or if he died before I could see him. I will never truly know what happened to my brother.

THE DAY IS SAVED

Ahmed Adnan OIIIIs

It was 9 am in the morning. The alarm was beeping in my ears aloud. It woke me up and I stumbled into the shower. I got ready for work as fast as I could. The

breakfast was delicious and it fixed my horrible mood all of a sudden. But that wasn't the end of it...

On my way to work, a stray dog crashed right into my car and I hit my forehead straight into my windscreen. Fortunately, I didn't bleed or crack my head open. I survived and there was no injury. I walked up to my chair in my office, greeted everyone and got to work.

It wasn't until two hours later that my phone rang and my boss called. "Ben, where are you?" I looked around and replied, "At the office, sir!". He said, "Ben, I got a job for you which has to be done within the next day." He had a mission planned for me. I had to go to Los Angeles and in Beverly Hills, there was a jewellery shop called "Beverly Jewellery Store". In that store, the last piece of the diamond necklace was left and it had to be taken to my boss's wife.



I was in Orlando and LA was a three-hour flight from there. I went straight up to the airport, took flight EK 303 to LA and got done with my boarding, and found myself seated in an aeroplane.

The flight ended within the next three hours and I was in LA. I collected my luggage and went outside to fetch a taxi which was to take me to Beverly Hills. There was no taxi out there to hail and I stood clueless for a moment until a black car pulled over and a man popped his head out of the window. "Ben, come sit inside, we have to go to Beverly Hills". I replied in a shocked manner, "Who are you?". He laughed and said, "Dumb boy, your boss sent me to pick you up." I sat in the car and we were on the way to Beverly Hills.

I reached a street in Beverly Hills and it was one with a lot of brand stores, cafes, and restaurants, and somewhere in between all that the Beverly Jewellery Store was located. I started walking on the street for about an hour and spent half the day searching here and there. I was finally able to locate the store and popped right inside.

I went in and collected the diamond necklace. The payment was already made through an online transaction. I was relieved when I finally found a taxi to take me to the airport. I took the flight back to Orlando and drove straight to my boss's villa to present the necklace to his wife.

He was pretty happy about the fact that I had completed my mission that quickly. He greeted me so happily and arranged for dinner. It had turkey which is my favourite kind of meat. His wife was glad too and she gave me a 50,000 \$ reward. I went home a happy man to find my wife was sleeping so I slept too because I was quite tired from the trip.

It started out pretty bad but finally, the day was saved.

ADIL'S ENDEAVOUR

Farhan Shahid Chishti OIII



Meet Adil, your quintessential well-groomed, alluring industrialist. Along with the fact that he owns the country's largest rice industry, he also has severe back pain which has been stuck with him for the past nine years. This pain has Adil sitting all the time and it has made him look like half a dwindled man.

However, all of Adil's problems would soon be fixed because an old worker, who works in Adil's industry, indicated to him that there was a fix. But this fix was fifteen thousand kilometres away in Ankara, Turkey. Adil had taken almost six pages worth of data that indicated where this old Ukrainian man resided in Turkey and how he could magically take away this back pain, which Adil thought would never go away.

The old worker hinted that not only was the shop really small but it was painted blue and it was tucked away in the back of a narrow alleyway. With all of this new information, Adil got a ticket for Turkey from Florida. With a second thought, Adil boarded the sixteen hour flight. He would do anything to fix that pain. As soon as he landed in Turkey, he checked out with his tremendously small luggage.

Swiftly, Adil took to the ancient streets of Ankara, Turkey. These streets were filled with excessive stickers and shutters in which little shops resided. He discovered the harsh reality that almost all the shops were blue in colour. He kept looking for the shop until he ran into a young Russian who was of no help. He blurted random Russian and Adil was at the end of his tether.

Putting all of this aside, Adil kept dwindling from one street to the next hoping he would find the Ukrainian back healer but he got more and more disappointed. Now that it had almost been 9 hours since Adil left his hotel, his operation came to an end because his back just refused to cooperate and he stopped. He found himself at a local cafe where he had dinner. He rethought all of his life decisions and realised the absurdity

of what he had done all day. He was about to leave when something caught his eye: a small blue shop stood facing the cafe with an old non Turkish looking man putting what seemed to be a one-foot-long wooden nail into a man's spine. Adil sm

TROUBLE TROUBLE

Hajra Faisal OIIs



My favourite time of the year, winter break had just started and I could not wait to travel to the US to meet my best friend Adam. Adam and I had known each other since we were children. We made super crazy, scary, awful, and fun memories together. I had been in London for too long for my studies but now it was time to go to the US to unwind.

He picked me up from the airport and took me straight to his go-to cafe. I guess the excitement was kicking in already. "We're going on an adventure today, I'll text you the location." Adam said and I was shaken. "Wait," I said, "I thought I was allowed to rest today!". "No way!" he replied curtly.

I asked him what the adventure was about and he told me we were going a few miles outside of town to check out an abandoned hotel. The hotel had been the same soulless and dark since 1888. "No way I'm

going with you, Adam, you can't be serious!" I snapped but he still found a way to convince me. He told me that he would be at the exact location by 8.30. So at 8.30 I took a train and found myself there alone. A feeling of regret crossed over me and I wished I had not come there. I texted Adam at the train station that we could still back out of it. He gave me a quick call and said, "This is going to be fine, see ya in 15!" He was late so I set out to find the damned hotel in that ghost town. There was no sight of a single soul. I was exhausted by the end of it and my patience was running pretty thin. I admitted to myself that it was a bad idea. I even lost my internet connection midway as well and it was hell from there on.

Finally, after 30 minutes I found the hotel but it was odd that Adam still wasn't there. I was worried. Just when I thought I should go back, a car light caught my eye. I thanked all of heaven that it was Adam.

"I came all the way to the US and this is what you had to offer, seriously dude!" I screamed. He apologised a million times and we walked into the hotel together. It was dark so we turned on the torches on our phone and then we came across something I had not expected.

Blood...knives... and a dead man.

I guess we had a really big problem ahead of us and I'd be lying if I said Adam and I have never been fond of problems.

I never knew I had it in me. But, I guess I did.

VICTORY OVER FEAR

Hamza Asif OIII

Ever since I was born, I was scared of water. I used to cry during forced showers my mom would give me. For me, it was the worst of the worst. I hated every bit of it. It was a nightmare. My heart would thump, sweat would drip and I would be anxious because it was just that water that I couldn't stand. Eventually, I grew over my fear of water. It was a journey but it happened.

I was always fearful of drowning so my parents got me a swimming pool when I was 5. They would make me sit by it. My cousins would splash about and have fun but I would sit by its side fearfully.

A time came when I got easy around the pool. I got a hang of it all. I started to enjoy it even more. By the age of six, I would stay in the pool longer than my cousins would. Since I had started to grow out of my fear, my parents would take me to 25 metre deep swimming pools. I really liked the chilled water it had and at first, I would play and play for hours in the water. I would get so tired but I wouldn't stop. It was one of those days when a coach standing nearby spotted me and told my parents he saw a spark in me. From that moment, my journey to the nationals actually began. I could never believe I had the strength to do it but I did find it within me. My coach would counsel me, he would tell me it was his dream to achieve what he wanted me to achieve. He had failed but he wanted to succeed through me. I started training and it was like hell. I had to wake up at 5 am before school and go train. I would go for training in the evening as well. It took years and years of hard work but I got through. I made it. Today, at sixteen years old, I'm the national champion for under-sixteen swimming in my whole country. I feel accomplished and honoured. It has been quite the journey to conquer my fears but I did it.





Our planet is on the verge of destruction, for decades scientists have been warning us about the drastic results of our actions for which Mother Earth will have to pay the ultimate price. For centuries, mankind has been obsessed with making new discoveries and advancements. This has now resulted in a lifestyle where our actions are slowly killing our planet. Yet, this craze for development and advancement is still not taking a step back. In fact, it is stronger than ever. Mankind will literally do anything to get ahead in life even if it is at the expense of our planet itself. This is why I no longer believe that individuals can make any difference in saving the environment.

In addition to our gradually deteriorating planet, our population is also growing at an alarming rate. Today, the world population stands at more than 8 billion people. The increasing global growth along with the high standards of the people can be detrimental to the planet. The global demand for electricity is alarming and the cheapest way to generate electricity is with fossil fuel combustion. Fossil fuels are limited and how far are we planning to take their consumption?

The world will soon run out of coal and oil to burn.

Secondly, carbon emissions are showing no sign of slowing down. With the expansion of humankind comes deforestation and the need to cut down trees to accommodate the vast number of people in the world. The carbon cycle is not taking place properly and hence, carbon is released into the atmosphere unchecked. Adding fuel to the fire is our increased use of vehicles and jets. We have gone rampant with these forms of transport. Lastly, I feel it is not one person's job to fix the environment. It won't happen if all of us don't try. We legitimately, as individuals, a single person, no matter how many of us there are, can not make any difference because this problem is too big for a single one of us. At this stage, it really becomes a matter that must be dealt with by governments, international organizations and the United Nations.

WINTER BREAK SHENANIGANS

Laiba Amir OIIS

My cousins and relatives came to Pakistan as they had their winter breaks going on. They were three sisters and a younger brother. They were the children of my aunt. My uncle, Kamran, couldn't make it as he was busy with his job and work in London. My family had come to Pakistan after 5 years and they wanted to see everything. We visited the Faisal Mosque first and had a lot of fun exploring it. They all had so many pictures and cousin Alayna got crazy after seeing the mosque, she sent a thousand pictures to her friends in school. The other day we went to a local fun fair which was arranged by my mother's best friend for charity.



We played so many games and Ali got so excited about the game called paintball. He played it twelve times and did not win one single time. I had so much delicious food at the fun fair. The most delicious food was at the Nachos by Mariam stall. I had four plates and wanted more but of course, my mother didn't allow me.

My cousins and I wanted to check out the most famous foods in Lahore the next day. Didn't know where to take them so I asked my school friend, Ahad. He was a foodie and a vlogger of the local food scene so he knew the best places. He recommended me to go to Aslam's Nihari. Little did I know that I would never actually get to taste that nihari he had built up so much in my head. He told me where it was and the next day we set out to check it out. We got to the most famous street of the clock tower. We asked a guy about the directions and followed those religiously. We got nowhere, we asked another man who completely ignored us and munched on his samosas. We wandered through the unfamiliar streets but never really got anywhere. We were so exhausted by the end of the journey that we just decided to call it a day and go back home. So much for the winter break shenanigans.

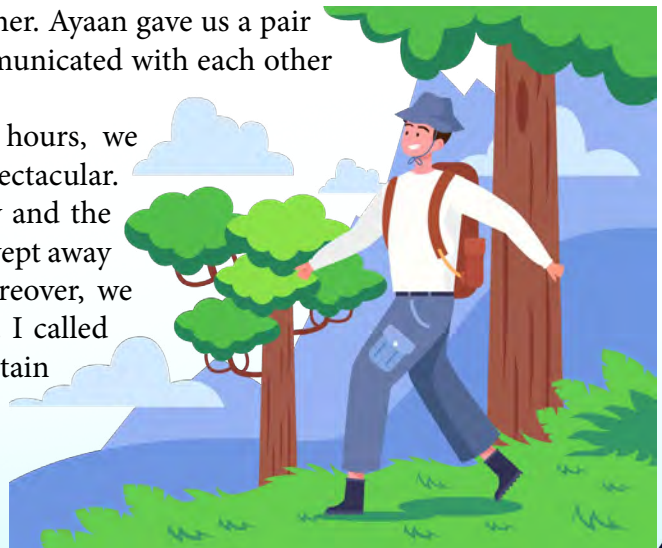
A TRIP NOT TO REMEMBER

Mohib Younis OIII

On 5th June 2021, my friends and I had given our exams and we were all set for our trip to Murree. We were nine in number and we knew we were in for a great time. We booked a villa called Montana Villa. It is near a hotel called Mont Cam and that was the place my friends Ismaeel and Mustafa wanted to stay at. We set off on our journey in two cars. I found myself, Raffay, Shahmeer, and Mustafa in a white Corolla while Ismaeel, Mustafa, Ayaan, and Shuja were in Ayaan's black Fortuner. Ayaan gave us a pair of walkie-talkies and throughout our journey, we communicated with each other through those.

After an exhausting yet enjoyable journey of seven hours, we reached our destination, Mont Villa was absolutely spectacular. It was magnificent and looked gorgeous. The greenery and the flowers really lifted our moods up. Our tiredness was swept away with every step we took into the beautiful place. Moreover, we walked up to the garden that had a breathtaking view. I called my mom and showed her the view. She could not contain her excitement and said, "Next time, we will go together and stay here!" We were quite tired so we headed up to our rooms and took a nap.

We woke up to a beautiful morning. Ayaan told us that within some distance, there was a waterfall that would make our evening even more enjoyable.



We planned to swim there in what we thought would be ice cold freezing water.

We took our shorts with us and settled in our cars as we were about to go to the waterfall.

We all tightly fitted ourselves in one car. We began travelling and even after travelling for one whole hour, our destination was nowhere to be seen. We were all in a state of confusion.

I asked Ayaan, "Where is the waterfall, man?" He said that it might be far and there is a rest area nearby and we should probably go and relax there for some time. Within two minutes, we reached the rest area. We stepped out of the car and munched on some warm McDonald's burgers. There was a sense of fear in everyone's hearts when we went back to the car. We didn't express that fear but it was very much there.

The sunset sometime later and evening fell. We had spent the entire wandering around the mountains but there was still no sign of the waterfall. We were frustrated and enraged. Shahmeer and Ismaeel were sleeping while the driver was instructed by us to turn the car around so we could all head back to the hotel. The trip was not quite memorable because we had literally wasted the whole day piled up in a car and it just was not fun. We decided to only check out places that we knew of the next time we came around.

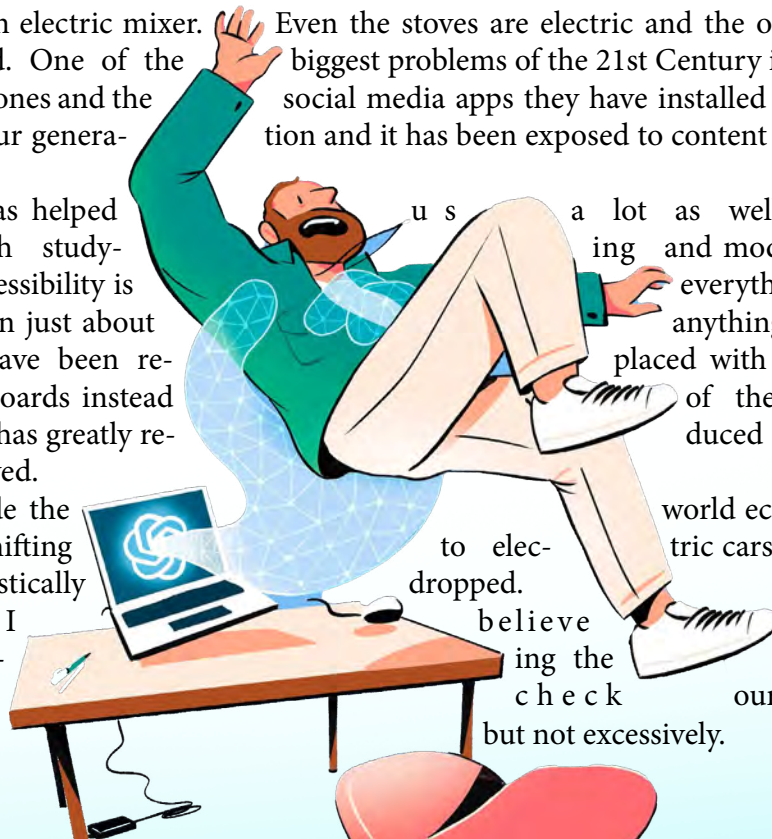
A COMMENTARY ON TECHNOLOGY

Shujah Haider OIII

No one nowadays can go even a few hours without the use of some kind of technology. We are losing our ability to even think for ourselves as the world greatly depends on technology. Almost everyone wakes up in the morning and checks their phones to check the time, the weather, and what kind of clothes they should wear. We forget that after all it is artificial intelligence and might be wrong about a few things and we shouldn't depend on it too much. Technology is so big a part of our life that we can't even start our day without it. The first thing we do when we wake is to make coffee in our coffee machines, heat the toast in a toaster and even mix the eggs with an electric mixer. Even the stoves are electric and the old cooking methods have completely changed. One of the biggest problems of the 21st Century is phones. People are addicted to using their phones and the social media apps they have installed on them. They have ruined the mentality of our generation and it has been exposed to content that it was not really supposed to see.

On the other hand, it has helped us a lot as well. Technology has greatly helped us with studying and modernised the way we dealt with education. Accessibility is everything nowadays and we can get information on just about anything with the internet. Moreover, heavy bags have been replaced with super light laptops. Schools now use smart boards instead of the usual white and blackboards. Digitisation has greatly reduced the waste of paper and other materials involved.

Technology has also made the world eco-friendly. It is great to see that the world is shifting to electric cars and that the carbon emission rate has drastically dropped. Despite the good side, I believe that our usage of technology is still exceeding the acceptable and normal limit and we need to check ourselves. We should use it for the greater good but not excessively.



THE LARGEST MAN-MADE STRUCTURE IN SPACE

The International Space Station is currently the largest man-made structure in space, measuring approximately 357 feet long, travelling at a speed of 17,500 miles per hour.



THE ART

Zainab Maqbool OIII

“What bombards your brain every two seconds?” asked the therapist.

“I don’t know anymore. It feels like my soil is just not there anymore. Neither patience nor happiness, not even sadness, what am I now?” replied Holy.

“Holy. listen up. Are you sure there’s nothing specific? Not even about Brandon?” said the therapist.”

Holy stormed out of the room with a glowing face. She replied to stop despite being called by the therapist many times. She wondered to herself, is this what therapy does? Echoes the name of the very person that fooled you? Repeat the very person who rained down hellfire? Smudged into her darkest pits, holy sat down in the toilet hoping to reach peace. What solution is there to aid a tarnished soul? What refuge is there for a wandering girl? What place is there for a lost yet mesmerised by the dark being? The heart that refuses to love. Is it even love? Is love supposed to traffic your brain with entities that bring you down, not hold you up? Is this what ‘my pumpkin pie’ actually meant? Holy thought to herself.

With some courage she gathered, she took out her lipstick. Pretended to be fine. Tried climbing up onto hope. Step by step, she reached that room again.

“Yes. I can never, when we wake, scream holy.

“Cut! Excellent job you guys. I might even have tears in my eyes,”

remarked the director, shooting a glance across his shoulders.



NEW YEAR IN PARIS

Fatima Ahsan OIIh

New Year had finally arrived. My friends and I were super excited as our school promised us an international New Year had finally arrived. My friends and I were super excited as our school promised us an international trip because we were grown-ups. We had anxiously waited for this trip throughout our middle school years, for only seniors were allowed on the trip. We were so eager to be on the trip that we had already imagined the trip in our delusional world. We were so restless that we couldn’t even wait a single day more.

The day of our flight had approached; it was our first ever flight together with all our friends. It was nothing less than a dream for me. We finally reached the city of our fantasies; Paris!

We were tired due to the journey but we couldn’t wait to explore the glorious place. Our most awaited sight-seeing was that of the Eiffel Tower, but unfortunately, it was planned for the last of the seven days trip. We didn’t want the trip to end this soon, yet, we all also wanted to visit the Eiffel Tower as soon as possible.

After spending six days travelling around the place, we were to visit the Eiffel Tower on the seventh day.

The first vision of the Eiffel Tower was spell-binding.

The tower with the surroundings presented a glamorous, as well as a fantastic sight. We used the elevator to get on top and have a panoramic view of the city.

The chilly weather added to the goodness of the entire experience. Then we went to a nearby disco. We were all chatting and laughing when I realised that Aliya was not in a favourable mood, she was somewhat depressed and least able to enjoy the beauty of the moment; there was good food, and loud music and each one of us was in the best of their spirits.

My eyes followed her to the restroom and I kept waiting for her to come back. After almost half an hour she came back and I encountered her. I asked her what the matter was, and why she looked so low, but she just said that she was down with a fever. We all again got engrossed in the fun moments. An hour later my teacher said that Aliya was missing, and she sent Zaynab to look for her. Zaynab went to check for her, and when she came back,

I could see her shouting but couldn't hear her. We requested the DJ to stop the music for a while. Zaynab then repeated in a trembling voice, 'Aliya has jumped from the rooftop and there are paramedics and an ambulance outside, she is no more.'

The security later told us that Aliya had left a note before attempting suicide which said, 'I don't want to live, and I have no one left in this world. All of my family members have died in a car accident. What is the point of living without any loved one in the world? Please forgive me for ruining your trip, I was helpless.'

We anticipated cheerful memories on the trip, who knew how horrible and painful it would get for all of us? Aliya was a beautiful soul, but she couldn't take the pain of losing her family. Somewhere I regret not talking to her when she needed someone close to her.



A TAYLOR SWIFT CONCERT

Fatima Faisal OIh

It was a Thursday morning, and my friends and I decided to finalise our plan of attending a Taylor Swift concert. We had already bought the tickets a month ago and we were all extremely excited. Our friends decided to shop for new clothes to wear for the concert.

The shirt I wanted to buy was snatched by my friend, it made me annoyed, yet I continued shopping with them all. When we moved to the next store, I found a shirt, all the more cute and much cheaper. I was elated to buy that one and felt sorry for my friend who had spent 50 dollars on a shirt with the least value for money.

The concert was scheduled for Friday, and we decided to get together at my place for a sleepover. We cooked food; baked pizza and cookies, did our regular skincare and watched 'Gilmore Girls'. It was all enjoyable. We slept around 2 am and got up at 10 am. We all had different breakfasts; pancakes with maple syrup, oatmeal, and milkshake, scrambled eggs with toast, and cereal. Then we started to take showers one by one.



We completed our homework so that we don't miss it in case we come back home late. Then we decided to get our hairdos from a nearby parlour, after all, we did a lot of preparations to look chic. Then after getting pretty styles, we did each other's makeup. Around 11 pm, we all left for the concert as it was located at a far-off place from my house.

The stadium was overly crowded, I couldn't complain as it was a Taylor Swift concert, yet even then, I hadn't seen such a huge crowd ever before in my life. We went through the security check and were ushered to our seats. We couldn't afford the front seats so we utilised our savings and pocket money to purchase the tickets. Nevertheless, we were happy with that too as the mood and aura of the concert and stadium were super cool and over the top; the lights, sound system, sparkling clothes of the dancers, and the mesmerising fireworks.

The first hour of the concert was perfect fun; we sang out loud and danced to our fullest. We were enthusiastically enjoying the concert when suddenly we realised a few people on our left and

right had started running, meanwhile, a couple of them even got unconscious. We couldn't understand what was going on. As I regained my senses, I found out that there was a stampede, a terrible one, the crowd was huge and so was the chaos. My friends started to run as well, I stopped them but they didn't listen to me. I was shocked to see that Taylor Swift never ceased singing, despite knowing of the anarchy in the stadium.

As I was trying to make my way through the row we were sitting in, I saw two of my friends on the floor and people stepping on them. I hurriedly monitored them, they were immobile, dead. One of my friends was carried by ambulance to the hospital as she was suffocated. I called her parents and asked them to reach the hospital as soon as possible. I rushed to the hospital too. The doctors treated her to their capacity but fate was cruel. She expired in an hour. Her parents were a heart-wrenching sight; they cried out loud and mourned her death. The concert was a call to death for us. Had we known the painful reality, we would have never gone to the concert. It is 5 months to the incident now, but it is still fresh as ever. I pray I see my friends someday, soon.

OUR PLANS AND OUR FATE

Sami Shahzad OIh

Laying in the warm and cosy bed, Harry had taken a nap after successfully signing the deal with a police cop. The feeling of security and relief cured him as he thought that no one would suspect him and he would safely escape from the country in two days. A dimly lit chandelier hung above his head as he lit a cigar to smoke his tension out while sipping the dark sweet red wine. Suddenly the doorbell chimed, sprinting him into action. Panic shot through him as he spat two police cops clad in blue starched uniforms through the peephole.

‘No it can’t be true,’ he thought, dazed and shocked.

Harry was a vicious thief who was on the hit list of the police cops.

Having committed almost a hundred robberies and burglaries, he was the most wanted robber who took part in one of the longest cash heists where approximately US 1 billion dollars were robbed from Iraq. Fortunately, he always managed an escape, but this time the case was taken up by the most sharp-witted police inspector named John.

After committing the recent heist, he received a call. A person with a hoarse yet quivering voice said, ‘Wanna strike a deal? I let you escape and you give me money to pay off my debt.’

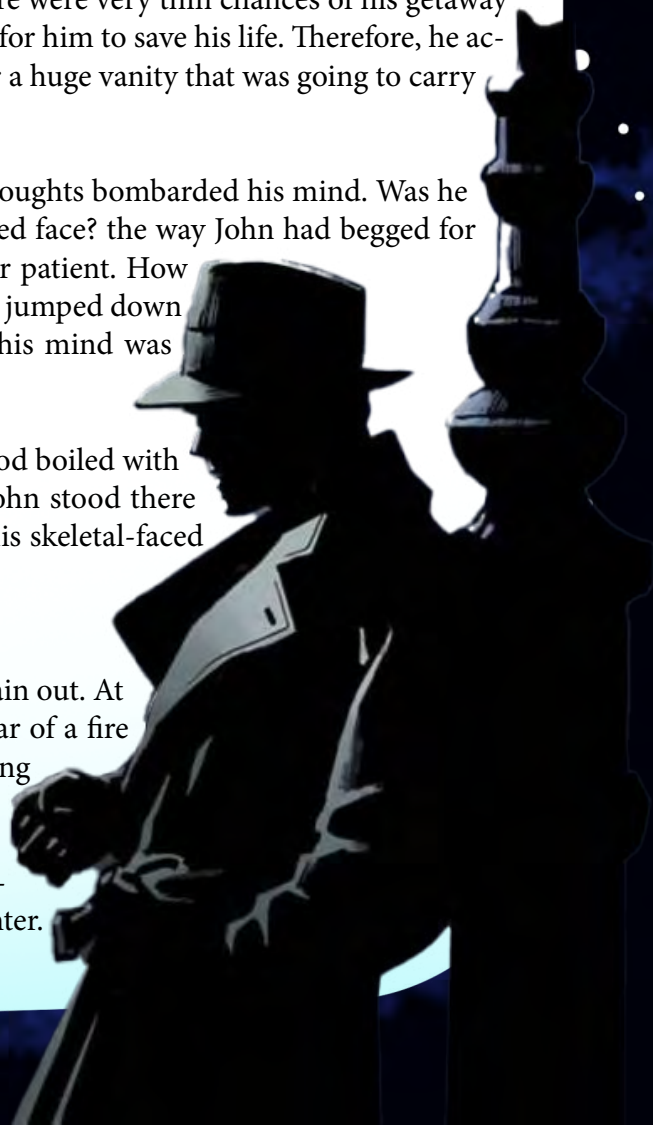
This offer was like a golden ray amid all the darkness. He knew there were very thin chances of his getaway as the police were heavily armed on their toes and leaving no space for him to save his life. Therefore, he accepted the offer and handed over the money to him in exchange for a huge vanity that was going to carry him to Cairo through the barter.

There he stood flabbergasted wondering what to do next. Mixed thoughts bombarded his mind. Was he betrayed by John? Why did I fall into his trap due to his tear-stained face? the way John had begged for money by telling the story of his ailing daughter who was a cancer patient. How could I believe him? With these thoughts, he took his backpack and jumped down the balcony scrambling down the metal pipe. The only thing on his mind was ‘KILL JOHN’.

RUSHING TOWARDS John’s house, he cocked his pistol as his blood boiled with rage, like a bullet, he threw open the door panting and gasping. John stood there dumbfounded with medicines in his hands that he was giving to his skeletal-faced daughter laying beside him. Furiously, Harry snapped at him, ‘You devil! How dare you double-cross me?’

Before John could say a word, he pulled the trigger, shooting his brain out. At the same time, Harry heard a TV anchor’s voice which said, ‘In fear of a fire spreading through the Grand Hotel, the police cops are evacuating people from each and every room.’

The realisation hit Harry hard as he was in that Grand Hotel. Burying his face in his hands, he looked at the lifeless face of John’s daughter.



A TRIP TO MIAMI

Shiekh Muhammad Ali OIh

On a hot summer day, my friends and I decided to take a vacation and go to the beach. All of us got our stuff ready and got together at our house. We prepared some food for the journey and started toward Miami. We had already booked a beach house and bought necessities for a party. We were playing blasting music in the car and jamming to each song we knew until we got into a major problem.



We ran out of gas. Luckily, we found a gas can in the car for emergencies, so we poured it into the gas tank and headed toward the gas station. When we arrived at the station, we laughed our hearts out just filling the gas for we thought how stupid it was of us not to keep a standby reserve of gas as we very well knew how far we were travelling. We got some refreshments from the mart for the rest of the way.

After a four hours' drive, we finally reached Miami. We invited people over for a party the next day. We worked the entire night making arrangements and preparing to execute a splendid party. We hit the sack at dawn and woke up quite late. We all got ready in matching beach clothes and took pictures in the funniest poses. After a while, people started arriving one by one. By midnight the house was full and people were having the time of their lives.

As always, there was this one neighbour who started complaining about the noise; we handled him strategically and sorted out the matter soon so as not to disrupt the flow of the party.

The place got so crowded that we could not find each other. I could vividly watch my friend shouting but I couldn't hear what he was saying. I tried to follow him, and when I got to him, we witnessed a dead body lying on the floor in one of the rooms of the beach house we had booked. We realised that it was one of our guests whom we invited to the party, and just a few minutes ago, he was jamming hard with all of us. It was difficult to process the entire scenario. We immediately called the police who arrived in no time.

The police instantly started to probe the case and asked so many questions but there were no leads. They examined the dead body and took it for forensic investigation.

Later when the autopsy report came in, they described the cause of death as a medical illness. All of us were relieved but extensively traumatised.

After that incident, we never went to a party alone.

LET'S CHANGE PLACES

Zaynab Yasir OIih

Isn't a princess's life supposed to be perfect with ballgowns and tiaras just like it is in fantasy movies? If yes, then why do I not feel like myself surrounded by these jewels, why do I want to tear apart these exquisite ball gowns? My blonde hair, gentle smile, slim waist, and perfect posture does make me look like a princess but does not make me feel like one, why? I want to experience the hardships of a common person, I want to earn rather than just have everything given to me. I want to live my life to the fullest, but all this is just a dream I would never get to experience.

To clear my mind of all of this, I did what I always do, I went on a stroll dressed as a commoner, to the village. This was my only way of living my dream, camouflaging myself to fit in. The air was crisp and cool at the same time and my stomach was growling because of hunger. My eyes took in all the hustle and bustle of the village; the vibrant colours, the merchants giving each other competitive looks, children playing in the bazaar, and suddenly I came across a bakery – 'Selina's Bakery'. My famished body took itself to the bakery. I was welcomed with an aroma of freshly baked goods and



then I saw a young and slim body similar to mine. She had long blonde hair and green eyes, and the same mouth as me, it was as if I had met my long-lost twin. For a whole minute we paused, staring into each other's eyes, we shared our souls and sensed an unusual familiarity between us. We asked ourselves if we had seen each other before. Where have we met before? I didn't know. My eyes scrutinised our body curves, the same lines and frame, we even had the same beauty mark on our upper lips. The only difference was that of the eye colour, hers were lighter shades of green, and mine were deep blue like an ocean.

She was the first one to break the silence,

'Hey! Why am I seeing a reflection of me right now?' while hysterically laughing.

She didn't stop there and said,

'Wait aren't you the princess of Aldora?'

I replied, 'Yes, I am, but please shush.'

She replied, 'Oh! How I wished I were a princess.'

And I said, 'And how I wished I were a baker.'

This was followed by a moment of silence until something clicked and we both said in the lowest volume possible, 'You change places with me, no one will ever know.'

The bell rang which was an indication of a customer entering the bakery, and our eyes disconnected. She got busy with her customer and my guard called me as it was time to go. I never even got to ask her name, was it, Selina? Would we go meet again and most importantly, will we act on this plan?

TALE OF A PANIC ROOM

Ahmed Hassan OIIs

We, friends, were travelling to Islamabad to visit the grand opening of the 'Panic Room'. Upon reaching Islamabad, we decided to freshen up, have food first and then go to the escape rooms. I was both afraid and excited about the experience because it was my first time visiting such a place. Moreover, the trailers I had watched of the panic rooms in general did not largely give me a good vibe. These panic room games aim to escape through a problematic or dangerous situation using analytical skills and it is a thrilling affair.



When we reached the venue, we didn't see much of a crowd, except for the staff and a game master who wore a mask on his face and gave a considerably creepy look. He explained all the rules of the game to us and told us that he will put us into different glass rooms. We would all see each other but will not be able to hear each other's voices.

I was terrified right away as I didn't want to be alone. And neither could I express my fear as all of my friends were there and I didn't want to portray myself as a coward. The game began; everyone could see each other in the box and there was a countdown too. The clock was ticking and we all had to do our tasks. I had a little time left and had to open the cupboard using

Morse codes which were prescribed on the wall. I tried to find something and scouted a device on the roof to see the code. I opened the cupboard and found a key which was used to open the door. Gladly I was the first one to escape the room and still, there were twelve minutes left. All my other friends also managed to escape one by one except for one who was still stuck and only sixty seconds were left.

We all started to laugh at him as he couldn't escape in time. And within seconds of that, all our laughter turned into screams as we saw a creature approaching him. We thought it would be a trick of the game master to scare the hell out of us, but right then, something all the more frightening happened. I could see my friend shouting at me but there was too much noise to hear what my friend was saying as the clock was extremely loud. It was a terrifying sight to see our friend ripped off by the disastrous creature. He was torn into pieces and his blood was splashed all over the room. And then the door opened and the creature started to march towards us. It spread wide and opened its eerie wings which multiplied the trepidation. It scowled, roared, and secreted a pungent smell with green saliva dripping out from its mouth. It devoured all of my friends and kept marching forward toward my glass box. The entire vision was sickening. I ran here and there, my body kept thumping on the glass box but it was of no avail.

I was about to pass out when I heard the game master's voice cheering and applauding, 'Congratulations on being the first one to escape, and now you may live.'

I was so traumatised that I could not process the entire incident. I could not bear what I had witnessed and wanted to end my life right there. I ran out of the room, climbed the stairs, and jumped from the rooftop. And it was a complete blackout!

WHAT HAPPENED AT THE CARNIVAL?

Fatima Gohar OIIs



Children were shouting and laughing at the carnival while taking rides. Every year a festival is held in the town of 'Nevermore' at the jolly time of Christmas. This year a group of students including my friend and I went there. Tyler had brought Wednesday with him who was an extremely introverted girl. She always wore black and made pigtails; most of the students were frightened of her. She had joined the school last year and no one knew of her whereabouts, but it was said that she had been expelled multiple times.

We hung out at the carnival and enjoyed the rides that made our stomachs tickle. We had great food and good music. When we were about to go back I told my friend and Wednesday to meet me at the parking lot, but when I arrived, no one was there. It was midnight and there were no cars around the place. I hesitantly moved towards the forest. Rumours of a creature strolling in the forest had recently been heard. Many people had been killed and a curfew was being exercised as well. My feet trembled as I moved forward stepping on the dried leaves and making a crunching sound. I could see my friend behind a tree so I moved forward. I could hear my friend shouting at me but there was an ear-piercing noise to comprehend what my friend was saying. I went to him but he was alone and Wednesday was nowhere to be seen. We both spent a great amount of time looking for her when we heard the howling sound 'Owww'. The creature was in front of us and a person was with him. We could hear the police sirens and people running from the carnival. Someone had probably reported seeing a wolf.

'Thump, thump,' someone patted my back and rushed towards Wednesday and the other person whose shirt was ripped and blood stains were on his face. The wolf was no wear to be found and Wednesday had appeared instead.

The police investigated us and Wednesday who told them that she was there with the person. We all reached home safely and an ambulance was called.

'That was the weirdest night of our high school journey,' I said while everyone looked at me at the after-party in the room. Wednesday had transferred to the school after a week and it is still a mystery that night where she came from. There were rumours that someone saw a werewolf. Tyler and I are terrified to this day about what happened that night.

MY FRIEND'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

M Wasi Waqar OIIs

On Thursday I was added to a group chat titled 'Ahmad's Birthday'. I was invited to Ahmad's birthday party after two days. I didn't want to go so I stayed silent in the chat. But then my phone vibrated and it was Ahmad, requesting me to be there. All of my friends insisted on me joining them at the party so I agreed. I lay in my bed and thought to myself that I will go for a while only and come back sooner. Deep in thought, I fell asleep.



In the morning when I went to school, everyone was talking about the expected fun at the party, how good it would be, and what activities and games we would have. They also discussed what to wear for the party.

My friend Ali said, 'I might just wear a hoodie and pants.'

Another friend said, 'I will just wear a polo shirt and trousers.'

Then asked me what I was going to wear, and I replied, 'Dressed shirt and pants.'

Everyone was very excited about the party. When the day ended, I was contemplating how to back off. But I couldn't come up with any excuse or any plan as I hadn't met them outside the school for long.

The next day I went to school, studied, came back home, and took a nap. After the nap, I finally made up my mind to go to Ahmad's party. I wore a black dress shirt, black pants, and blue Air Jordan.

I took 5000 rupees and put in a card so that I could give it to Ahmad and then I left.

I reached there around 9 pm. Everyone was already there, loud music was being played and everyone was playing, singing, and dancing. They were all enjoying cocktails and appetisers. I called Ahmad, but he couldn't hear me. There was too much noise to hear what he was saying. Then I stood up and went to him, piercing through the crowd, I wished him and gave him the card too.

Later I joined my friends on the dance floor; we sang from our hearts, danced like no one was seeing, and laughed our lungs out.

Around 10 pm, I bid farewell to Ahmad and the rest of my friends. On my way back I realised how good a party was and how cherishing the company of my friends was. I would have certainly regretted missing the party later.

We all had good fun, and it was surely a boost to our morale, we were geared up for our CIEs.

SOLVING A DILEMMA

Meerab Haroon OIIs

Recently I joined Crown Lake High School for the summer campaign. This school is very famous all around the world. My mother had also graduated from Crown Lake so she wanted me to do my summer camp at the same school. I entered the long entrance of the school that had a traditional interior, and wooden tiles to reach a mahogany front desk at a spacious foyer. The lady standing was dressed up elegantly. She spoke very politely, "How can I help you?"

My mother responded, "My daughter is unable to find her class."

She noted my mom and dad's cell number and then she escorted me to the course class. I greeted my class teacher who was marking attendance. She introduced me to everyone. When I was going to my seat, I saw a group of girls whisper, "We got a new friend."

During the break I was sitting on the bench, having lunch when they came to me and said, "Hello! Do you want to be our friend?"

I was shocked at the offer as I didn't expect that coming from them. However, I wholeheartedly accepted the offer and soon we became friends. They gave me a friendship band that represented our group. Gradually we became good friends sharing a wonderful equation; we used to sit under Magnolia trees and gossip about the trending topics at Crown Lake. I remember, once I got stuck in the washroom and the girls helped me to get out. Whenever I faced any issue, they defended me. To be honest, I was loving that support system.

On Wednesday after the break, Elaya, the group leader came to me and requested I put a bag in locker number 82. She instructed me not to open the bag. It was a very heavy, old leather bag. Without opening the bag I put it in the locker and this became a routine. Now and then she gave me a bag to put in different lockers. I had then become a bit curious about what was in the bags. I wanted to open the bag but then I thought about our friendship. Yet, on Friday I couldn't stop myself; I went to the washroom and opened the bag. I shuddered to find out that there were forbidden substances inside the bag. My world had turned upside down, for a minute I couldn't process what had happened. I was betrayed by my friend. I was trapped and exploited into the heinous act of forbidden substances. I thought I should report the school principal but I also wanted Elaya to confess. After all, she was my close friend. The dilemma was that after all the monstrous scheme I still didn't want my friend to be in trouble. Yet, had she been a real friend, she would have never put me through this.

For a week I was unable to decide what to do. I couldn't focus on my studies nor could I sleep well at night.

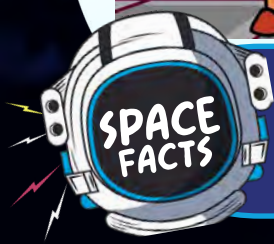


A week later, Elaya gave me another bag. After much contemplation, I went to the principal's office with the bag and showed it to her. She probed me with a few questions and then consoled me. Elaya's parents were called and she got suspended from school. That day we both met at the school gate, with a heavy heart I asked her, "Why did you do this to me?"

Brimming with embarrassment she replied, "Sorry for betraying your trust."

THE FASTEST OBJECT IN THE UNIVERSE

The fastest known object in the universe is a pulsar which rotates at a speed of about 43,000 revolutions per minute emitting beams of electromagnetic radiation at regular intervals.



IT WAS TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT

Saad Ali Noorani OII

The night was dark, and the stars in the sky shone endlessly unlike anything else. Three of my friends, Kashif, Muhammad, and Hassan, as well as I were on a road trip the night before our graduation. Little did we know, that soon our ways shall be parted and that it would be a long time before our paths would cross again.

Fast forward to 10 years later (present day); I was on a business trip and during the day I headed for a café, where to my surprise, sat Kashif working tirelessly on his laptop. The glee I felt at that moment was immaculate and that was the exact moment we knew a friend reunion was ought to happen. We caught up and were now ready to gather the group once again which was done over many days and countless efforts.

Slowly but gradually, it finally happened. As all of us stood there, once again in one room, there was an intense feeling of shock and happiness which can never be truly explained. But something we did notice during the trip was that Hassan seemed a bit off and perhaps it was because we had met him after such a long time!

We didn't think of it much until our much-awaited trip to Islamabad, where during our stay, something truly bizarre took place. A little backstory on it was that we were meant to go to a concert and were getting late, so in that panic-stricken moment, I stumbled upon a substance in Hassan's bag. Being addled I instantly confronted him and surely that "substance" turned out to be none other than cocaine!

Hassan was in a bad condition. And it was then that he was rushed to the hospital immediately where we found out about his internal bleeding and lung cancer. Being despondent, we showed him to the best of the doctors around the world. I took him to therapy while the others kept a frequent check on him.

We put the best of our efforts towards his rehabilitation and welfare but were nonetheless dejected by the news of his passing. We put the initial blame on ourselves for not being capable enough of helping him but soon agreed, it was too late to do anything about it.



YOU CHANGE PLACES WITH ME, NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW

Sonya Idrees OIIs

Living a royal life can be a devastating problem. Not that I am being ungrateful for being the princess of Eldorra, but just because of a million compromises I make. It makes my life difficult. I was not supposed to be the next in line to the throne, my brother Nicholas was. He stepped down when he found his true love. The royal rules required marrying royal blood only. He fell in love with a flight attendant, but no one thought it was real and that Nicholas was serious. He was so sure of his love that he decided to leave the throne. He has been training for the throne ever since he could walk. So just imagine how big of a blow to my face it was him stepping down the throne.



I lived in New York with my share of duties and my bodyguard. But his leave meant I was to become the queen which requires my immediate shift back to Eldorra and the immediate training for the throne.

Ever since I was old enough to know not to learn slang from the movies, yet another rule, I have been dreaming of a life like the girls in the movies, going to a university in the public sector, to fall in love with someone in whose veins royal blood was not running. The worst of all was that I was not told about my brother's leave, and I was not told my life would be ripped off under my feet. The reason why I was then in Eldorra was because of my grandfather and my father, the king's cardiac arrest. So the court representatives of the castle were glad to use it as a way to tell me I was to be the queen upon my father's death. I would be lying if I said I wasn't miserable the past week. I honestly just keep hoping my life was all a nightmare and I would open my eyes to see a bright sunny morning one day. I kept on thinking of ways to reverse the situation and get out of this mess but I could genuinely not think of anything.

My press day had arrived, and the world was all curious to find out who was the next ruler. I had my lines rehearsed and my gown ready. I wasn't the dressed type of princess. We stepped up the stage with the paparazzi invited, ready to make the announcements. It took me fifteen minutes to have the courage and face the people waiting out there in the hall for me. I was bombarded by texts from people but luckily my social handles were managed by my manager. It was certainly a matter of chance when a text crossed my vision. It was from a girl who looked exactly like me. I was rapturous. In her text, she had requested to see me in person for some reason. I was the happiest, I knew exactly what I was supposed to do. I had hit upon a game plan and knew what I was supposed to do. I whispered to myself, "You change places with me, no one will ever know".

GLUED TO BED

Emaan Hassan OIa



Have you ever been so lazy that you don't want to leave your bed? It is happening to me these days. I have realised how lazy I have become and it is somehow affecting my life as well. The indolence has reached a point where not only do I not get out of my bed, but I also have started procrastinating on urgent and important tasks. Some might think of it as depression. But to be honest, I am fairly happy and content with my life.

Having food in bed is a gratification less would know. Moreover, I am perfectly fine with talking to friends and family as long as it is in the comfort of my room. Netflixing is best done in bed. And yes, the pleasure of merely staring at the void provides matchless satiety. Yet this is also a fact that due to my laziness, I have been distanced from my people. I continuously postpone and cancel plans with my friends who consider it unethical and obnoxious. And the alarming fact is that this doesn't bother me. I wish someone could tell me that I am just being sluggish or perhaps shy. Nonetheless, I love my bed!



IS THERE EVER GOING TO BE AN END TO THIS TRAUMA?

Fatima Salman OIa

A general rule of thumb; people should be hospitable and welcoming to the guest and outsiders.

What's all that staring about? Are we aliens? Why are those rubbernecks always turned around to gawk at us? Each time we fix our clothes and check our skin and do our hair to make sure that there is nothing wrong with our appearance.

They must at least have faith in their work. I mean what is insecurity about?

The moment we enter the hall, we get to know that they cut our names from the list and we have to fight for our due rights. I question if we even belonged there. A moment never passes by where we come back with eyes welled up and faces hanging down.

Why are we destined to have such drawbacks where the judges are exclusively indifferent about what we are saying?

Is there ever going to be an end to this trauma?

HAMZA ASIF - OUR CHAMPION

Hafsa Asif OIa

This 17-year-old boy born on 26th March 2006 is my brother Hamza Asif, an all-time national swimmer, a real-life example of "never give up, great things take time".

He has many stories to tell, stronger ties to build with the flowing water, and minds to inspire. Both his maternal and paternal families are fond of sports, especially swimming. So the love of a glorious creation

like water was in his blood. He was a toddler when his mom took him to a swimming pool for the first time and made him float even though at that time he was frightened of the water. He built his friendship with the waves slowly and surely. He didn't know what he was going to pursue further in life before he went to his first competition

and won. Then and there he learned that swimming filled his heart with pleasure and joy. So he started training for the junior nationals at a very young age. He was super nervous and excited about the race but his enthusiasm couldn't cut it.

Thus he lost and came back home with no award. He was a little demotivated but his family encouraged him and he worked even harder



and won many awards and medals in the future.

He won a gold medal for 50 metres freestyle in the 2021 nationals. Nobody could believe it. They didn't even know that he existed because previously kids from cities like Lahore had the privilege of wonderful facilities and thus won all the medals. And this was the first time they recognized him to be a threat in the swimming community. Fast forward to open nationals 2023 he won a gold medal in 50 metres freestyle by defeating people two to three times his age. Our family was filled with pride and honour. He often shares that according to his experience, swimming is not only winning medals, but it is also connecting with your inner self and water, meeting a new set of diverse people, and most of all making friends. He has many loyal loving friends in this field who genuinely admire him; Ahmed Durrani who participates in representing the team army, and Rayan Adnan who participates in representing team Sindh. Even though they were from different teams, they had an immense amount of brotherhood within them as Hamza says, "Brothers in the air, enemies in the water." The way they all congratulate each other by hugging and wishing the best is eye-tearing. Overall my brother believes that with hard work, dedication, and most importantly consistency you can achieve anything in life. He believes that everyone should maintain a balance in life; study, sports, and entertainment, because today we cannot be successful being a nerd, an all-rounder aces life creating a balance in everything, and this makes life beautiful and treasured.

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER

Emaan Hassan Ola

As the young detective was lost in her thoughts, she heard a firm knock on her door, she perked up, excitedly as she didn't usually get so many mysteries to solve, and she quickly said, "Come in." A cloaked figure, who smelled slightly like acid came in, the detective couldn't quite see his face as he was masked, so her curiosity perked, but through his stance and posture, she knew he was a man and one with great confidence. He had a strange aura surrounding him. He seemed like a man who was quite wealthy due to his expensive cloak and shoes, his shoes had specks of mud which showed that he had walked there.

He opened his mouth to say something when suddenly sirens could be heard outside. The man's posture went from relaxed to rigid in a second. He quickly dropped an envelope on the detective's desk and ran out the front door. The young detective, Eden was startled, she didn't quite understand what just happened when her senses finally came back, she quickly got up from her chair, making it topple down, and ran outside but she couldn't see the mysterious stranger anywhere, she went back into her office and opened the envelope, she saw a bunch of rusty old coins and some pieces of papers which seemed to be burnt from some areas. She pocketed the coins and started to examine the documents, while examining, her breathing started to pick up, and she was in complete and utter shock.

The envelope contained pictures of her doing everyday things, her washing the dishes, pictures of her walking, and even pictures of her in her office.



She concluded that the mysterious stranger was following her, and she made up her mind. She knew that she had to find him somewhere so she made a plan.

The next couple of days, she kept waiting for the stranger yet he never came, she stayed up many nights just to catch him but she was empty-handed.

One day, then, he came to her office but this time he wasn't cloaked. It wasn't a he at all, it was a she. She was confused at first but then realised that this was the mysterious stranger due to her unique posture, and the way she presented herself. As the lady stood before her, she took a minute to evaluate her. Her round face was covered with freckles, her fair skin had some wrinkles which showed her age, her almond-shaped eyes were a beautiful shade of cobalt blue, her eyes were filled with mirth and joy and she wore a gorgeous dress which was lined with lace. She adorned lots of different jewels which showed her wealth and rich stature, she was the complete copy of Eden except for being a little older and wealthier. She opened her mouth and said, "Eden, I am your mother." and all waves crashed upon Eden's mind.

ON SUPERMARKETS

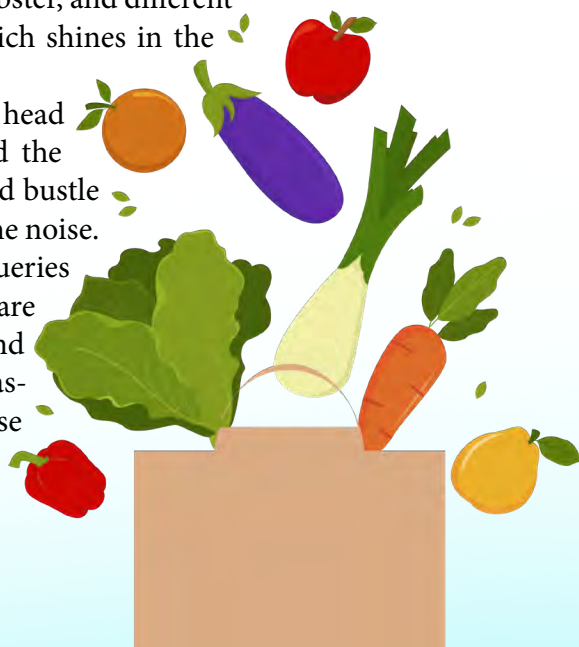
Aayan Tauseef OIb

Food is an interesting aspect of our daily life and it is bought from many different places such as local shops, markets, and restaurants. The quality and standard of these places vary from country to country concerning their statuses.

Developed countries such as the UK and USA have huge supermarkets and stores where people buy food from. These markets cover a vast landscape and are technologically advanced. There is an overwhelming amount of choice among a single type of food. There are numerous aisles for different food items and ingredients. The ceilings of these areas are high and everything is very well-lit with bright lights. The fruits and vegetables section is well-kept with fresh stock, providing a wonderful sight filled with bright hues and refreshing smells. Another counter serves a live bakery with aromatic buns, cupcakes, a variety of loaves of bread, soft glazed croissants, and crusty bagels. There are other counters serving spices, nuts, dates, lentils, and pickles. The meat section is full of variety with meat ranging from seafood to buffalo, chicken, and goat as well. The seafood is a worthy sight; shrimps, salmon, lobster, and different types of fish look quite beautiful on the ice counter which shines in the LED lights.

Hygiene is of prime importance, all the salespersons wear head covers and gloves, the packaging is clean and tidy, and the products are all kept with utmost care. There is hustle and bustle during the peak hours, but the soothing music balances the noise.

The customer care section is vigilant and attends to queries and matters positively. The return and exchange policies are also pretty much customer friendly. There are cash tills and self-checkout as well, which makes the entire process hassle-free. These supermarkets are designed to provide ease and comfort to the customers, with the latest technological advancements to make the shopping experience efficient and worthwhile.



NOTHING GOOD COMES OUT OF ANYTHING BAD

Abdul Rehman Ahmed OIb



The sirens woke up the entire bank sending shivers down Frank's spine as he was shoving the money into his bag. James was the boss, the mastermind, but Frank was a weak criminal who had broken his leg in one of the accidents while he was committing another crime.

James was in a rage due to Frank's silliness, his face had turned red and he was fuming. Frank had put a foot on the motion sensor and all the security was on the way.

James banged the wall and yelled, 'You Idiot! What have you done?'

Frank was calculating the time needed to escape, analysing each exit possible and in time. Meanwhile, James escaped from the nearest exit making his way back to the car.

He had left Frank behind for three reasons; first, it was Frank's blunder to place his foot on the motion sensor, second, he couldn't run and third James was a selfish man and he was least guilty of it. He didn't care for anyone at all, and he was habitual of it.

The police arrived at the bank in a few seconds.

The officer had cuffed Frank's hands and stated, 'What a waste of life son, now you have to spend the rest of

your life behind bars.'

One night, in the cell, Frank contemplated what he had done. He thought that though his intention was good, he chose the wrong path. He committed theft for his sister; he needed funds for her medical treatment. He could visualise her face, she was not only suffering from sarcoidosis but she was even alone now, helpless and gloomy.

Frank in a final moment decided to set things straight. He requested a meeting with the police officer who had arrested him.

When the officers arrived, Frank pleaded, 'Sir I don't want to spend the rest of my life here behind the bars. I want to testify against James and start a good noble life. The officer took pity on Frank and agreed. He went the extra mile to arrest James and investigate the duo.

One day, Frank was dejectedly sitting in his cell, his head buried in his chest and tears falling from his eyes. As he raised his head, he saw a couple of policemen bringing James, the betrayer, to the cell. His hands were cuffed and he was madly annoyed. He spat out some insolent words for Frank and right then he was thrown into the cell.

Frank was released. He thanked the officer and went back happily to his sister.

HARD WORK PAYS OFF

Ahmad Zaman Oib

'May it please the court? May it please the court? May it please the court?' Angel practised as she was facing the toughest case of her career.

Angel was a black woman and on top of that a lawyer, so because of her race, she had to prove her point in the long run, which was more difficult for her than the others. Before this case, she had handled many cases, but they were not as significant as this one, because that would determine the fate of her nine years old daughter. Angel was a single mother, and her performance as a lawyer was to define their life.

One evening, Angel and her daughter were buying groceries from the supermarket with the little amount of money they had. A man was constantly staring at Angel which her daughter noticed.

'Mom, why is he staring at us? Lyla asked Angel.

'Maybe he wants to say something,' Angel replied.

The man approached them carefully in his quite expensive looking leather jacket.

'My name is Aaron,' the man continued, 'I have got an offer for you,' he insisted.

'What kind of an offer?' questioned Angel.

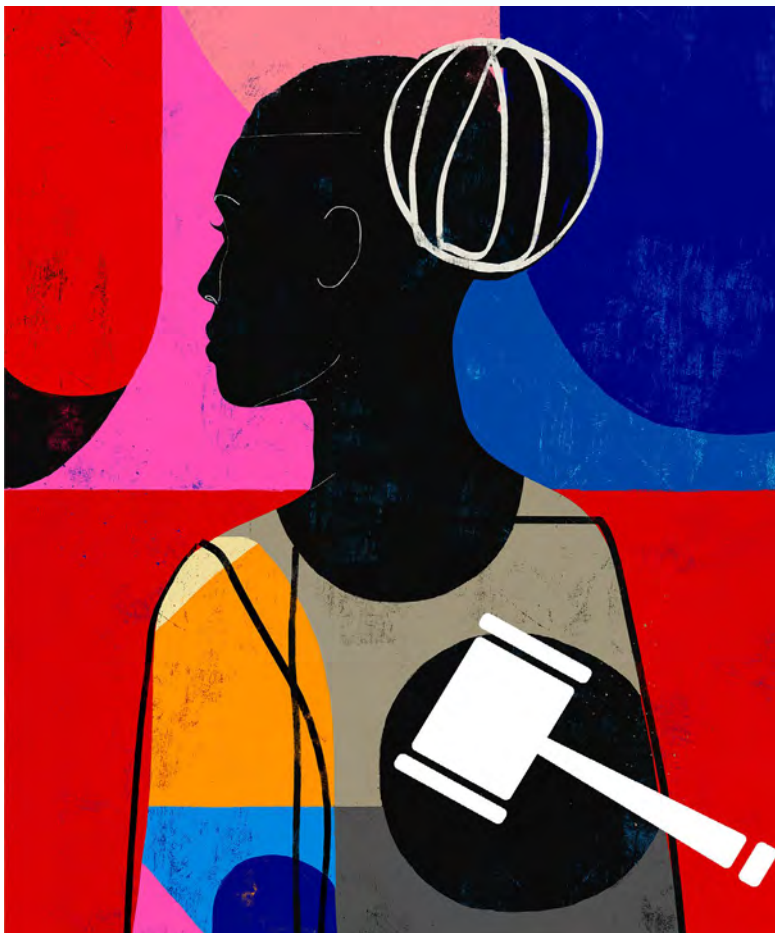
The man took a glance at her daughter and offered Angel to be his lawyer for a case and in return, he would financially help them. Angel requested a few days to make up her mind. Aaron agreed to that indispensable request.

After two days, Angel made a call to Aaron, 'I am willing to undertake your case only if in return you commit to giving us financial assistance. Aaron agreed.

It was a murder case Angel was to defend. She worked day and night to gather all the pieces of evidence to defend Aaron. His entire struggle was for the sake of her daughter's future.

On the day of the court hearing, Angel used all the information and evidence to defend Aaron, with her expertise and full command. At the end of the hearing, the judge gave the decision. It was in favour of Aaron. Aaron and Angel, both were elated. Both achieved their targets and the needful was done.

The money Angel received was useful for Lyla to continue her studies. And Angel got recognition for her success as a lawyer.



ROBERT

Hussain Ali OIb



One day I was driving my car near my home when I saw a beautiful ice cream truck and stopped to buy some ice cream. I bought a chocolate fudge waffle and headed back toward my home.

One thing that stuck in my mind was the strange ice cream man. He was considerably tall with a broad body frame. He wore a black hoodie, and black cargo pants which looked shabby and worn out, and most importantly, he covered his face with a mask. His puffy and red-ringed eyes portrayed suspicion and hostility.

His entire image kept coming back to my mind that day so at night I decided to talk to my friend and share the experience with him. He suggested that we should look around for the truck the next morning and buy some ice cream from him again. The next day, around 1 pm we went outside to look for

the ice cream man. Luckily we found him in our street. We went to him and bought some ice cream.

My friend hesitantly asked, 'What is your name?'

Removing his mask and without lifting his face, he replied indifferently, 'Robert Clive', and he got back to work. The next day we visited him again. He was wearing the same outfit, the same grim look on his face, and an air of distrust swamped his entire aura. He gave us the ice cream and immediately shut the truck window. After a week, it was a Sunday with a pleasant morning. We were all playing cricket in our street. The exhilarating game made us thirsty so we bunch of friends planned to fetch some ice lollies. We saw the same ice cream truck on the nearby street and we rushed toward it. Robert sold all our required lollies flavours and shouted in a hoarse eerie voice, 'Go back, you stupid kids! You have already nagged me enough for days. I will not tolerate this anymore. GO BACK!'

His voice was so terrifying that we ran back to our street.

Coming back home, I narrated the entire incident to my dad. He was quite confused because he said that the ice cream man had always talked very politely to him. He also instructed me not to buy any more ice cream from him. That day he called his friend who was an investigation officer and told him about the entire scenario. Just a week later, my dad's friend was there at our door, with all the information he had collected regarding Robert. He appreciated me for sharing the incident with my dad. He asked my dad, me, and my friend to accompany him to the truck spot. When we reached there, Robert was in the same old attire with the mask on and wearing a black Panama cap. His entire face was behind the mask and his eyes were barely visible under the cap. Our friends did a senseless thing; as we knew he was a wanted criminal, we started to laugh and mock him which infuriated him a good deal. He took out the pistol from its gear and shot blindly. One of the bullets hit my father's friend in his shin and he bled heavily. The police were called immediately and he was arrested. The ambulance came to take away Dad's friend; luckily he was saved.

Later we got to know that Robert was a serial killer and he had killed 60 innocent kids in three years. The cops had been looking for him for a while but Robert was quite good at hiding himself with different guises. It was a huge success for the cops' department to arrest Robert. My friend and I were awarded a prize of 1000 dollars which was beyond our expectations. And my father applauded us too.

A MAN NAMED RICHARD

Malika Hamid Oib



I felt truly broken from the inside. A bunch of strangers were in my house pretending to feel sorry for me as if they understood what I was going through. In reality, they made me feel sick. My entire life it had just been me and my mom and now she was gone too. Multiple agents from the child protection bureau stood in front of me talking about something I couldn't comprehend. Their murmuring whispers made me come out of my denial and the realisation of becoming an orphan hit me.

"We are here for you," they said. "Are you okay?" They asked.

"Like it even matters to you," I thought.

Making a bunch of excuses, I ran upstairs and into my washroom. Staring at the reflection in front of me I locked eyes with a tired broken girl. I opened my window and jumped outside feeling ecstasy run through my veins, running away from that house, a house deeply rooted in the gloom.

I went towards the only place that made me feel safe; me and my mother's favourite place, the forest park behind our house. It was getting dark and it was probably not a good idea for me to go in but I aimed at finding refuge in a cluster of trees in front of me. Just before I went in, a flash of movement in the corner of my eye caught my attention,

hearing my heart thumping loudly in my chest. I slowly turned around and it felt as if my heart had leapt out of my body.

A man in rags stared back at me in a way that looked like he was staring straight into my soul, unlocking my deepest secrets. Feeling goosebumps spread around my body, I took a step back from his malnourished skeletal figure, turned around, and walked as fast as I could trying not to scream at the top of my lungs back to my house. In my bed, trying to sleep, I still couldn't erase the image of that man from my mind. There was something about him deeply bugging me.

Books always made me feel at home, so the next day, I went to the library in our town. Walking up the stairs towards the entrance of the library, I glanced back and I had to hold the railing to balance myself. Backing away I thought of several things I could do if this man tried to attack me. At first, I thought I was hallucinating but his hoarse voice brought me back into the world.

“Please don’t be afraid, the other night you didn’t look okay and I know what it feels like to be lonely. Would you be free for a game of chess?” he said. I practically stopped myself from laughing. Was he serious? Did he expect me to just go with him? The disbelief must have shown on my face because he quickly added, “I play chess to earn a living in the forest country park we saw each other in yesterday.”

That was probably the biggest mistake of my life but it couldn’t get any worse than it already was, could it? That one time turned into two weeks of playing chess every afternoon after which I had to move in with my foster family. Chess slowly became the one thing I looked forward to, my only solace in a broken world.

The man was quite difficult to beat; however, I’d been solving puzzles and anagrams with my mother all my life so I was somewhat of a child prodigy myself. I went towards what would be my last afternoon playing chess but the man wasn’t there. Still in shock, I started to ask people about him. Surprisingly, a park ranger came towards me and handed me a letter,

“Your story has just begun, chess was just my way of preparing you for what’s about to happen next.”

~ Arthur Feyo

Spending the next hour contemplating who in the world Arthur Feyo was... Because I was informed of the strange man’s name “Richard” by the park ranger. Still having confusion etched across my mind I thought of what he meant by those very words. Staring at the piece of parchment in my hand a bulb ticked in me. Could Arthur Feyo stand for an anagram? But rearranging it only brought out one possible outcome. ‘Your father!’



EARTH 2.0

Kepler-438b is the exoplanet discovered to have the highest Earth Similarity Index (ESI) among known exoplanets. It has a similar radius, mass and rocky surface with a potentially habitable atmosphere and water.



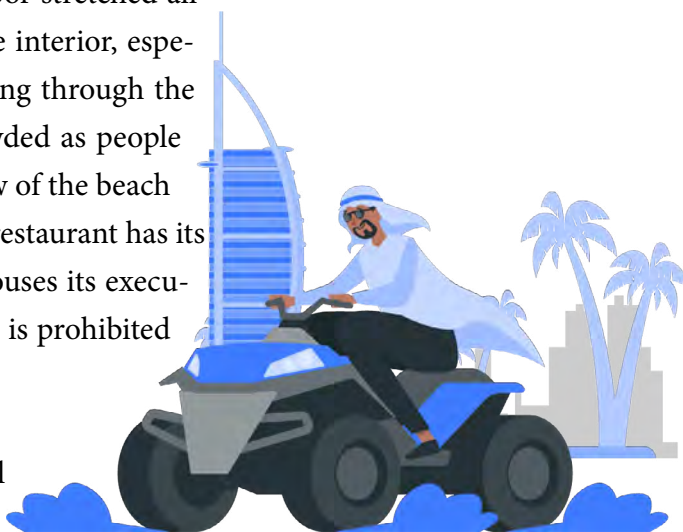
A REVIEW: NAMMOS DUBAI

Syed Meer Nazar Shah OIb

Dubai is a second home for luxury; a place where you are solely surrounded by extravagance. Just there, in the heart of Palm Jumeirah, is located a splendid delicacy – Nammos Dubai, a stylish choice focusing on seafood in a clubby setup featuring a shisha lounge with fabulous beach views. The finery of the ambiance is nothing to be missed out on. Arriving at Nammos, you will be welcomed by multiple luxury and lavish cars, the mere sight of these cars will give you a good idea of how magnificent the place is. A golf cart escorts you from the entrance to the restaurants. On your way, you can enjoy a refreshing spectacle of huge palm trees, stunning plantations, and an exquisite river.

Upon entering the restaurant you see a white marble floor stretched all over the indoors and wooden chairs complimenting the interior, especially on a bright sunny day when the daylight is piercing through the full-length glass windows. Indoors usually are not crowded as people prefer sitting outdoors by the beach. The panoramic view of the beach makes you realise that the money spent is worth it. The restaurant has its Dior outlet which aggravates its opulence. The brand houses its executive articles, matching the richness of the place. Alcohol is prohibited after 5:30 pm and kids under 16 aren't allowed.

The entire setting offers a serene experience; artisanal paintings, spell-binding interior, calming curtains flowing with the breeze, attractive beach lounge chairs to relax and absorb the beauty of the sea, and on top of that, each person is attended by an individual butler to cater their needs.



The food served at Nammos is exceptional; the lemon garlic calamari, mussels and oysters, a wide range of steaks, and the burrito pizza are all ultimately scrumptious. A unique dish presented is Risotto, a creamy combination of rice and broth which melts like silk in your mouth. I also tried their molten lava cake with Belgian chocolate chip ice cream; it was certainly a ride to heaven. They also serve top-notch dates with hot milk. Meanwhile, non-muslims can enjoy wine at the shore.

The total expense for a visit may sound over-priced, yet the experience is worth the hype and money. It is a must-visit for delicate food lovers and people who are fascinated by captivating surroundings.

A SILENT CRY

Khadija Amir and Malika Hamid OI

Is this our life? Is this what we call life?
Filled with abuse, drenched in terror
Shrouded with sadness, shredded with hatred

Staring at balloons, unable to hold them
Unable to hold books, much less read them
Colour pencils worth millions
A world filled with selfish civilians
Chained in endless monotony
Caged in torturous hunger
Stuck in a time loop
Of perpetual toil,
Of never-ending misery.
O, when will I welcome the days of rest?

Teary eyes, empty smiles,
Rough hands that should have been soft,
Suffocated screams that should have been heard,
Shattered dreams that should have floated like
streams

They have stolen my Future,
Stolen my wishes,
Broken my wings before they could take flight
Squeezed out my strength before it got to its might

Working instead of playing
What about our childhood?
Our accomplishments?
Every second is a reminder of our hopeless lives!

Tiny smiles dependent on well-off minds
Help us get our lives back
Help us get them on track

O! How I wish, to touch the blue horizon
Like that free-flying stringless kite
Like that weightless cloud



LOVE YOURSELF

Emaan Hassan OI

With every sunrise that sets the tone,
Comes the chance to love what's already our own
Self-love and confidence are keys to a life of bliss
One that's filled with love and happiness.

Caring for ourselves is a vital part,
To boost our self-esteem
And make us feel like a work of art

We are worthy of everything we want to be,
Our emotions deserve to sail and be free,
The world will never be enough,
Without the kind of self-love that helps us grow,
And keep our spirits tough.

It doesn't need to be perfect,
We don't need to be a certain way,

We just need to love ourselves every day.
So take a deep breath and appreciate what you
bring,
And let your self-worth be set free and sing
When you accept and love who you are,
The world is your oyster and you can reach far.

AM I NOT THE FLOWER?

Hafsa Asif Olh



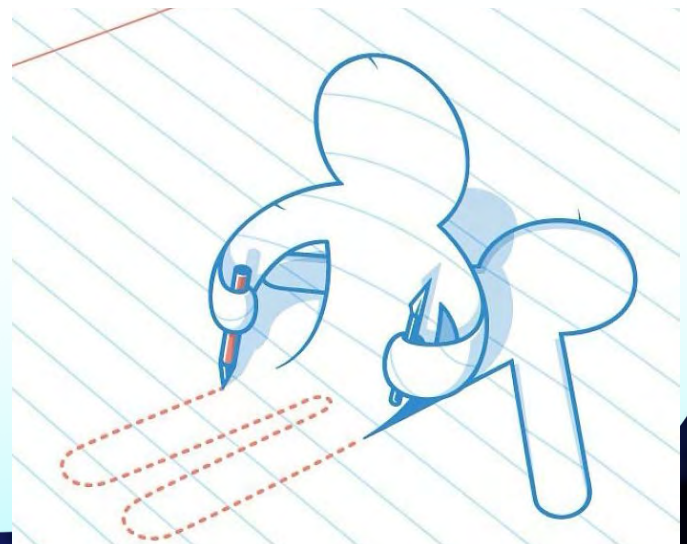
You put me in the dark surrounded by all sorts of
demons,
Then I put up my neck into the light to see what's
beyond,
Giants of hues of green,
Which never say what they mean,
Days weeks months and no one stops by,
You water me sometimes to quench my thirst,
But never too much as I may burst,
Then a sudden shake a sudden shock,
As soon as I pop out a flower I am the talk of the
town,
Snares of trees filled with eyes of envy,
The carols and jingles the humans welcome me with,
They look, compliment, and fill me with joy with
there so lovely words,
But wait, eternal happiness is not real,
And demons have not gone extinct,

Why do you praise me so much if, in the end, it is
death ends that I meet,
You separate me from whatever I have,
And then forget about me as soon as you have an-
other laugh,
Am I, not a flower, do I not have any power?
Then should I let you devour,
My soft petals of rosy pink,
Forgot all the good times all in just one blink,
I have thorns that warn,
Bees around me that sting,
Then why through love and affection
Do you trap me in the depths of despair,
But I am left helpless,
I am left speechless,
And I am left useless,
Who is to help who is to yelp,
There I lie on some kitchen table,
All dry rotten and ugly,
When I shed will I cry,
Fear me not, I can't even try.

DELUSION

Aroosh Shams ul Zaman Ol

Why cry for a soul set free
For this is a journey we must take all alone
Not to deny thy soul its rights
God knows how bizarre it is for a soul on earth to
wander in delusion





To lead a life of woe
 But never leaving the uneven path
 In the end, the soul is destined to lay upon the
 path of God
 Take it and walk away don't stand for me to revive
 Or it is a sudden scene to occur
 Can death be a dream when life is mere sleep.

SILVER BOW

Ayeza Samad - OI

What is the use of a diamond necklace dangling
 on a heartless chest?
 A fabricated truth concealing a blind soul
 Perfect mark sheets, perfect scores
 But when God calls upon you, what will you know?

Blinded by desires, blinded by wants
 She almost was a good friend and what not
 In search of peace as if it's a thing
 She became unhinged.

Sitting in the darkness, fearing the unknown
 When a light in her room shone,
 'The angel of despair and death, I suppose?'
 With a disappointed sigh and a hateful eye.

She realises it's the devil's advocate, her phone
 The one responsible for taking away her faith, her
 home,
 She did know the devil was once an angel,
 The same angel who masqueraded as her phone
 And designed her cage in this world with a silver
 bow.

BAPSI SIDHWA

ENGLISH ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION

THE EMERGENCY



Zainab Maqbool OIIIs

I knew there was something wrong the moment I saw his face. As my eyes glanced at the mirror, my hands caressed my skin. My eyes couldn't help but wander through the tales that were reflected through those red eyes. It's wonderful how tears can drip off without any sound. It's wonderful how the hands pressed on the mouth that only wants to scream. Noticing each pimple on my face, my insecurities built up in a pile.

It all started that one day when I discovered that my dad would beat up my mom every time an error was made. The beating gradually grew in intensity and led to the death of my mom. I believe that her passing away would add some sense to him. Little did I know that it only made him worse. He started trading forbidden substances at our home and it was all tolerable until he involved me in that disgusting bargain. When I rebelled he would do exactly what he did to my mother, beat me up. He would throw me

onto tables and smash glasses at my feet. The fact that I was his only son could not stop him and every night I had to drag myself into my bedroom to attend to my wounds, calling on my mom to help me but she was too far to come.

Looking through the mirror I knew I had to think for myself. So what if he is my dad? I would question myself. He had failed to be the father that I had longed for and the husband that my mother was promised to be given. I walked slowly to the kitchen and opened the drawer with the cutlery. I took out the sharp silver knife and saw my image reflected in it, it was definitely not me. I walked to the lounge where my dad had slept on the sofa.

"I am sorry, Dad," I muttered as I slit his throat slowly. When I knew the job had been done, I dialled 911 and when they asked what my emergency was, I looked in the mirror knowing that something indeed was very wrong. "There has been an emergency!" I replied.

MOVE AROUND

Kinza Khan OIIIs

Did you know that 90% of people die within a ten kilometre radius of their birthplace? Mankind has the tendency to always stay in their safe bubble, to always choose the easy and reliable path in life instead of stepping out of their comfort zone and diving into a path full of risk. Many people were born in the same



place, grew up in the same place, and then even died in that same place.

Most of humanity has lived in a vicious cycle and routine throughout their life. I believe that people should not live in the same place all their lives and should instead move to various different places and experience the world thoroughly.

It is crucial for humankind to be put into unexpected and new situations and circumstances in order to allow our brains to further develop and mature. For advancement to take place, the normal cycle of everyday life has to be broken, someone has to break out of the norm to allow our world to progress. The same is the case with us human beings, we have to move away from what we have known our entire lives in order to grow and mature as human beings. Different studies show how relocating to a new place and living in a new surrounding allows our mind and body to grow and learn to adapt there and this further allows fundamental growth of us as individuals.

Secondly, the purpose of humanity was not to just stick in one place. The world is our OSS for us to explore and make use of. Just imagine if Adam and Eve and their offspring did not spread, and did not move away from the place they were thrown on, would all of humanity still be living in the same exact region? Grounded the place also does not allow for people to explore undiscovered opportunities and they remain close to one place and among the same people.

The opponents might argue that this can detach you from your family and roots, but it can also be argued that many people might not have the financial means to move away. The counter-argument to this is that with today's age and time, with the advancement of technology, it is fairly easy. Money can also be made along the way.

In conclusion, for the advancement of our world, the maturation of humanity as individuals is direly needed and absolutely necessary.

THE REALISATION

Ayla Aziz OIII



I couldn't hear my own voice over the obnoxiously loud music as I yelled after him, as I tried to follow him through the wave of people that had crowded my living room. I was thrown out of the room and my ears suddenly went into an eerie silence. I saw him turn around and glance at the open door behind me, at the hundreds of worry-free teenagers in the house, and then his swollen eyes met mine. My mouth went dry and I struggled to make a sound, let alone stutter a word. He just stared at me.

"You came into the room and straight up yelled at me in front of the people. I had begged you to be nice! They knew you didn't deserve it." I knew there was something wrong when I saw his face as he had come into the room. "I am sorry." He whispered. "I am sorry that your old friend decided to get on my nerves and I am sorry I just cannot be with you anymore!"

It was like a slap on my face and a punch in my gut. "What?" I questioned flabbergasted. My eyes blurred as I tried to digest what he had said. My

head spun and his words did not make sense. I was pushed back into a memory of nearly three years ago. I remember standing on the sidewalk watching someone leave, someone I thought would never leave my side till the day I died. He was leaving and I had to watch.

I was brought back to reality when a phantom hand grabbed me and hugged me. I opened my eyes just to realise that they were closed. "Tell me you didn't do it and that you don't want him!" Still so confused, I managed to mutter, "Just you, I want just you, I always have." I don't know what lies my friend had told him. I couldn't help but let my mind wander over the fact if they were lies at all. Torn between two men, I forced my heart to stay with the one who held me despite his doubts. But can I forever be happy?

As I embraced him, I realised something hadn't felt right. Something was off, the years I had been with him played like a movie in front of my eyes, as I saw the years of manipulation, lies, and betrayals. Slowly all the things he said sounded wrong, the way they had to my friends. Instead of bringing it up, I left the battle for another day. But this would make it worse.

THE REALISATION

Saad Ali Noorani OIIs

"Give a man a fish and you feed him for a day, teach a man to fish and you feed him for a lifetime."

Education, skill honing, personal development, words of inspiration, words we have been hearing for what seems like an eternity now. Terms have been fed into our brain's developing stages. But have we ever truly thought about how these goals may be achieved or how we are supposed to act on these with no proper guidance?

Dependency is a concept of life that all humans in some shape or form follow whether that be on a major or minor scale. When we take into consideration the common man, a man who has gone through life with no actual knowhow of how the world moves, how it twists and turns those who try to earn a name for themselves, but if done right, anything can be achieved, and this is exactly what I have learned to

accept over the years.

Towards the end of our college years, job hunting and unemployment had become major causes of concern among us (my friends and I). Our families, at that point, just force us to create something revolutionary. Use the knowledge we had gained and invest it into something mind-boggling. That motivation did work for some of us which included me, who had found a legit way to earn my way up to success. As for my friend, Abdullah, he always tried to find an easier way out of a very sticky situation.

It must be noted, that even after we parted ways, we stayed in touch which became the ultimate reason for Abdullah's helplessness; a circumstance where he had unknowingly become financially dependent on me. Although it was for a short while, I had started to become suspicious of his odd behaviour and the side hustle he had adopted to earn a living with my finances.

Everything seemed fine until one day, I decided to follow Abdullah into his warehouse trying to go unnoticed. And I wish I hadn't because that was the day I found out his horrifying secret source of income, FORBIDDEN SUBSTANCES! Truly caring for my friend and teaching him a lesson, I hollered out for help and decided to cut all the

funds I had been transferring to him. It was now my sworn duty to teach him how to fish (earn) legally so he could earn a living rather than just keep eating from what I had learned because that would've never actually taught him to survive in the harsh realities of this world.



Although Abdullah did face some jail time on account of his actions, I wanted him to achieve something once he was a free man.

This is exactly what I did, having given him a place in the company, I was now teaching him the true value of money, how actual earnings can develop your personality, how the knowledge you've gotten can improve your lifestyle and change it into something no one could've expected.

And so this is how I was given the lesson; "Give a man a fish and you feed him for a day, teach a man to fish and you feed him for a lifetime."

EDUCATION IS ONE THING NO ONE CAN TAKE AWAY FROM ME

Momina Rehman OIIs



Education is acquiring knowledge through systematic instruction. It instils the qualities of rationality, kindness, and understanding in an individual. Education is the pathway to a brighter future. Doors of opportunity are always wide open for an educated person. It not only polishes your personality but improves your character and the ability to comprehend. Once acquired, education is your strength and no power can take it away from me.

Education alters your thinking and analytic skills. It gives you the sense to differentiate between right and wrong. The process of education never stops

as an individual is continuously learning new skills throughout their life. Being an educated individual, I find myself capable enough to comprehend information and this education allows me to live an impactful life. My life would have been ordinary like any other person on Earth if I wasn't educated but my education allows me to dream big and have goals and aims for myself.

Education is nothing tangible and neither is it a materialistic thing hence, my education is forever my companion no matter what the situation is, it would never be taken away from me. Being an educated individual, you stay away from all kinds of inferiority complexes. Education is my power which I can use throughout my life whenever I wish. Acquiring education is a long process and it could prove to be extremely mind-numbing and tiring for some but the individual that you become once you have passed this stage of life is a strong, understanding, authoritative, and kind individual.

Education does not only provide you with extensive information but it also improves your perspective and alters your way of thinking as now, you view things from a wider angle. These abilities are instilled in an educated individual hence; these qualities can never be taken away.

I, being an educated person, have developed great communication skills over time. The power of my education allows me to communicate effectively and be able to express myself in words openly. My education has shaped my personality in a way that emits the confidence that I have within myself. I have realised over time that the perspective of an educated individual is never neglected because people in my society have an understanding that the words coming out of my mouth are the witness of my education. Hence, my words have a strong impact on the people around me. This strength possessed by me is my ability which is given to me by education and it is not something that could be taken away from me forcefully.

In conclusion, I am extremely proud to be an educated person because all the miraculous abilities like comprehension and communication that are

possessed by me are a witness of my education and these are solely my possession. This proves that education is one thing no one could take away from me.

EDUCATION IS ONE THING NO ONE CAN TAKE AWAY FROM ME

Minahil Zaheer OIIs

I was always a very focused student. When it came to my studies, all through my childhood, I always saw my friend and my relatives studying solely for one purpose; for becoming a doctor, an architect, a teacher or a businessman. But I always made sure that I get myself educated for multiple purposes because my mother always told me that even if you don't be someone big, you will always think big so education is very important, even for someone who wants to be nothing.

One rainy night an enthralled girl was preparing for her English test and her mother was scolding her for not sleeping. Suddenly within a second, there was a loud knock at our main door, my father opened it and suddenly I heard him shouting and fighting. We both ran to him and heard his uncle telling him that we will have to move to Karachi for some time. And I, being a highly emotional and sensitive girl, was crying as if someone stole my phone's sim card and I had no one to call! I screamed out in a piercing voice and told my father that I will never leave my city even if I had to hang along the fan for my lifetime. But when my father told me the reason, my soul left my body! I was very sad but surprised, a girl leaving her city because her father had a huge loss of money and had to go to Karachi to recover the loss.

Poor me went to my room and packed all my stuff. This made me more emotional that I will be packing my bag, rather than preparing for my test tomorrow. My excitement shattered as if a glass had broken, but I was curious to know that will that glass ever be the same as it was. That suspicious moment was like hell and that girl, along with her family went to Karachi and lived at her grandma's house. Then a month later, when it came to my school and education, the private schools were not taking me because they had this weird and disgusting policy that the student's father has to have a stable and ongoing business, but we had just shifted a month ago,

and my father was just busy in his money recovering process and no-one was in Faisalabad handling the business and our business was not going to its required success. We tried multiple schools but not even a single school was accepting me as their student because of their damn policy!

Finally, when six months passed, I thought that I should do self-study and appear for my exams privately. I continued my education this way and got 8A*s in my O level exams! I was extremely proud of myself and now it was time to go back after 3 years! But I was not ready to go back and told my father that I will get myself educated in Karachi because this was the city which gave me the support I had always expected. I finally completed my education and became a famous architect in Karachi, I had my own house, car and my own business. Today whenever I think of my friends who used to taunt me for the time when I had no school, I had no education, it makes me happier, the six months which I am still doubtful about how I passed, it makes me a stronger person day by day, after all, 'God only tests the person whom he loves and who he knows can handle the hardship.'

Believing in god and yourself without giving up, will give you double the reward that has been waiting for you! Today whenever I see people telling me about their difficult experiences, I always share my story with them, 'Education was one thing no one could steal from me.'

I could never have imagined that God would test me by taking away a thing upon which my future depended! Previously I was unlucky for those 6 months but today I thank my glorious god for making me experience these six months of my life because I learnt a lot. 'Sometimes the worst experiences come out to be the best experiences of your life.'



LEARN AND LIVE

Ayeza Samad OI



Serendipity in life is now the closest ever to achieve yet still we are far from it. To live and learn you have to first embark on a journey toward the pursuit of genuine happiness. That's something Enid understood. She learned for the sake of living and lived for the sake of learning, but she never let anything else come in between and get to her head.

Enid was originally from New Orleans, South America. Being in her teens, though she looked and acted like an aristocrat, everyone in the town knew that she was a parvenu. Socially she struggled her way up with her 'Enjoy your life, you only live once!' attitude because as Enid calls them 'Allergic to positivity and growth', her community in New Orleans were people who learned only how to exist not to live. Enid didn't blame them for it but for their belief systems. Amidst this chaos, the most interesting and life-changing thing that Enid ever read and which turned her into the best version of herself was her mother's writings. Hers was a single mother, forced by her circumstances to take up the job of a barista, but her raging love for literature was never hindered by her conditions, no matter what, and that was her mother's biggest achievement in life. One random afternoon Enid stumbled upon her mother's journal. The words written were not merely words,

but rather an ornamented tapestry of life's crests and troughs. The strokes of her mother's pen, the delicate yellowed parchment-like paper of the diary, and the vintage leather made Enid's entire world move. Her mother had a knack for communicating the pithiest ideas in the simplest words. The title of the journal was 'End to an Eternal Suffering'. The forgotten hardships and her mother's prowess to always find a way out seemed so in sync with the journal's title. Enid eagerly read the whole journal. Her pulse rate rose and suddenly it became so hard to breathe that she preferred holding her breath and dropping on the couch nearby. In a matter of a few minutes, she processed everything she had witnessed to that day which started making real sense to her. To Enid's utter shock, her mother had penned a whole system of chemical manipulations in the brain; the power of positive thinking and how we can execute it on ourselves to change our life for the better. She realised the strength of the quill over the sword and that life itself was the most prized possession of anything else in this world. Adopting her mother's wisdom and implementing it in her practical life brought about many challenges in her life; the New Orleans community started calling her crazy, but Enid never quit. And soon it was the time when these same people started praising her for her genius and acumen. Enid wrapped up three valuable lessons from her mother's journal and followed them for life; 'Mama has always been right about the hidden strengths we possess; life is short, hence one should live rather than exist; and that there is no happiness devoid of knowledge.'

A PLACE WHERE EVERYONE IS EDUCATED

Malika Hamid OI

Staring at the blank wall above me, my heart sank. 'Black' and 'White' are the two words that are the perfect opposite of each other, and also the perfect reflection of my feelings. 'White' is a plain wall of void and 'Black' is an endless pit of melancholy. For some unknown reason, I was not ready for yet another day at school, to walk through those fancy, yet caging double doors, and look at the emotionless

BLACK HOLES

Black holes absorb matter and distort space-time. If you fell into a black hole, gravity would stretch you out like spaghetti. Ton 618 has a mass over 66 billion times that of the sun. HR 6819 is the closest black hole to Earth (1,000 LY away)

SPACE
FACTS





faces of everyone who seemed yearning to go back home instantly. Sitting in my black Civic, I started my journey to school and glanced through the window as the outside world zoomed past me, only being able to see the flashes of green along the way.

Just as my car started to slow down, I heard people shouting, no rather screaming. There were people everywhere, people staring with pain-stricken faces as a man was beaten to death by metal rods. Nobody did anything, rather stood indifferent, their arms pulled back as if they were held back by chains. Any flicker of hope that was left in me vanished and my heart felt as if it just got stabbed.

Slowly light escaped through my eyelids and they fluttered open in a place I didn't recognise. Turning my head, I saw myself in a dreamlike mirror. The five feet one inch, long-haired girl was no more there. Instead, a girl stared back at me, with short pitch-black hair, a subtle smile, and wearing the weirdest clothes I had ever seen in my entire life. The face seemed alien to me. It wasn't pale, but rather shining. I pinched myself, trying to make myself believe in everything happening.

I stepped out of the room to explore the surroundings. There were high-rise buildings in front of me. The skyscrapers; were so tall that they looked like they were piercing through the sky. Looking upwards, the building with ginormous marble pillars felt never-ending. As my mouth fell open, my eyes couldn't believe what they were witnessing. There were blue cars with silver-like wings in the sky. There were happy students, with gleaming faces, strolling,

chattering, and laughing their hearts out. While taking a tour of the place, to absorb everything it had to offer, I came across two brown doors. Opening and walking through it, I found myself in heaven, never beheld before.

There were books on endless shelves. Children immersed in pleasure reading with prominent smiles on their faces. No face was burdened and there was an unexplainable peace in their demeanour. They were all studying because they 'wanted' to study; the motivation was nothing else but education itself. I realised that it was a place where everyone was educated. Education had refined these people, exercising peace and harmony among different communities, and respecting each other to the fullest. There was no hatred or jealousy, and they were all working for a mutual cause – the amelioration of the masses.

The blaring horn was an epiphany. I opened my eyes and found myself at the gates of my school. Kindling that flicker of hope, I entered through the gate, knowing that I would try my best.

HOPE NOT LOST

Fatima Salman OI

Problems! Problems! Problems!

Driving through the humdrum of a cosmopolitan city, I kept observing the evident hardships of people and their gut-wrenching struggle to cope with them. Living in a city where a high AQI may result in deaths, where corruption is the new common, and where the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer. Each morning, I see beggars lined up at the traffic signals, some true beggars, some running a whole mafia. I see overly crowded government hospital gates, with poverty-stricken human-being-like figures, manifesting unrealistic hopes and waiting for a messiah to bring a cure to their never-ending sufferings.

In a confused state of mind, I entered my office (an NGO formed by a team of ten students) and called a meeting right away. I proposed to my fellows to come up with a strategy with which we could make a difference and work for the betterment of our society, be that a drop in an ocean.



Days went by, and we were losing hope. We knew so much was to be done, could be done, but we lacked a scheme. Yet eventually, after days of contemplation 'Hope Not Lost', our organisation, decided to aid disabled students' education. We knew we were short on funds, and we also actualised the amount of work we would have to do, but we were extremely motivated.

It was our first day executing the design; a state-of-art desk and chair specially planned to facilitate physically disabled students belonging to humble circumstances.

'Be careful Zainab!' I shouted as she carved the wood and the flying particles bruised her hands. We were all standing in the scorching sun, and hammering every piece together as sweat poured down our faces. 'Come on guys, this is our only chance. We have to do what we can. And what if we are not here tomorrow, our efforts will stay alive,' encouraged Abdullah as our legs hurt like hell.

Teamwork gave us the spirit we could exploit to complete our invincible project, running back and forth, and doing everything in our capacity to convince those children that they did not have disabilities, rather they just had different abilities.

'Are we mad? This is not going to work,' remarked Ahmed.

'Of course, it will. A great mind never existed without a touch of madness,' I replied and he never spoke negatively again.

Just as we walked down the streets with our hair and clothes covered with wooden fillings, and boots covered in mud, those adorable 'unique' children were delighted to have us and so were we. Doing our best, providing them with comfortable furniture, with appropriate infrastructure, and teaching them the basics, especially a skill that could provide them with some earnings in the future was our prime motto.

Education is not only about bookish knowledge; it develops self-control, nurtures emotional intelligence, and exposes an individual to the hidden truths of the universe. The awareness, both of practical and divine worlds is necessary. Life can be a whirlwind and take you anywhere anytime, requiring you to stay patient. This project not only inculcated the purpose of life within us, but it also taught us the affirmative attitude of those young children who learned to count what they had and not to curse what they didn't.

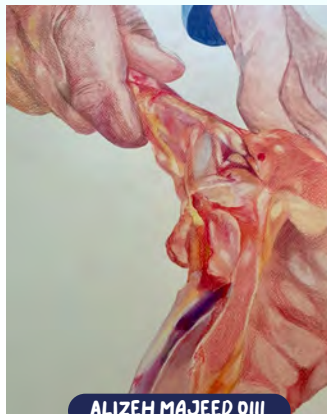


SENIOR SCHOOL

ARTWORK



ALIZEH MAJEED OIII



ALIZEH MAJEED OIII



ALIZEH MAJEED OIII



ALIZEH MAJEED OIII



ALIZEH MAJEED OIII



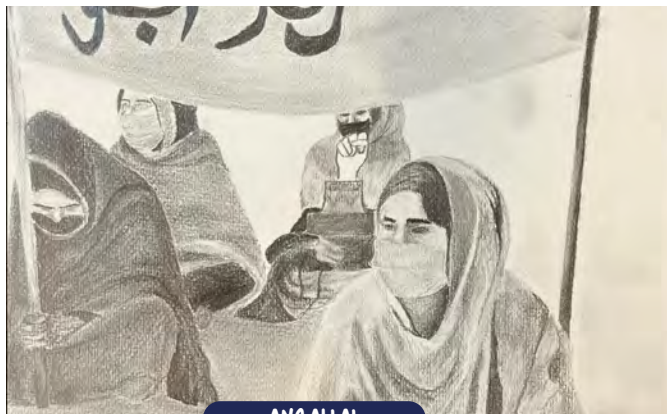
ALIZEH MAJEED OIII



ALIZEH MAJEED OIII



ALIZEH MAJEED OIII



ANA ALI AI



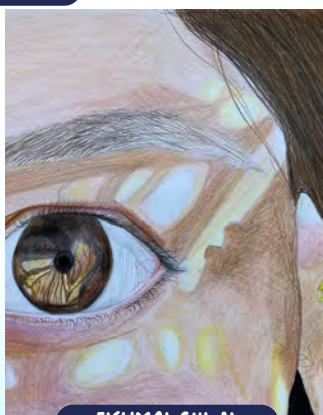
ANA ALI AI



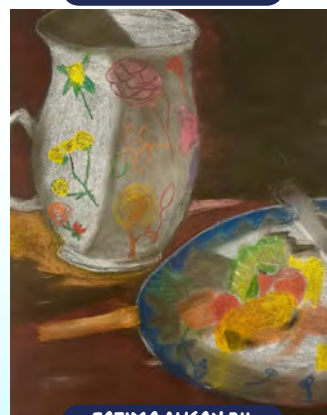
EISHMAL GUL AI



EISHMAL GUL AI



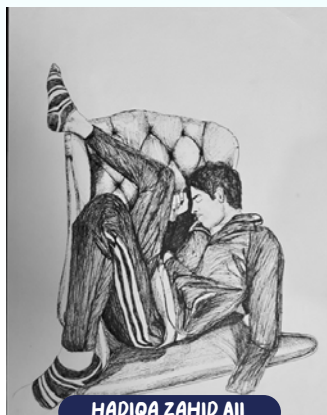
EISHMAL GUL AI



FATIMA AHSAN OII



HADIQA ZAHID AII



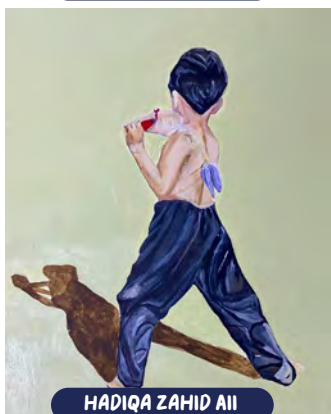
HADIQA ZAHID AII



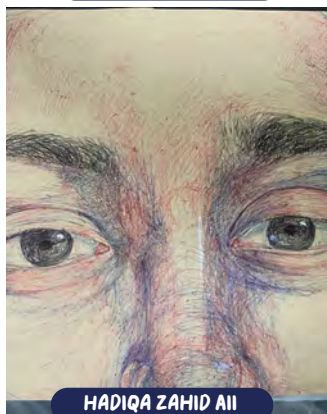
HADIQA ZAHID AII



HADIQA ZAHID AII



HADIQA ZAHID AII



HADIQA ZAHID AII



HADIQA ZAHID AII



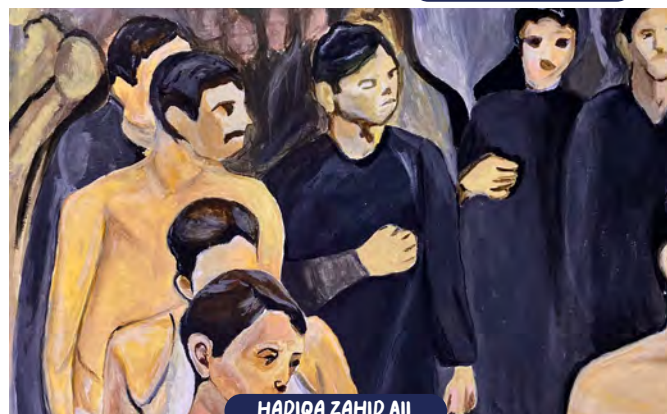
HADIQA ZAHID AII



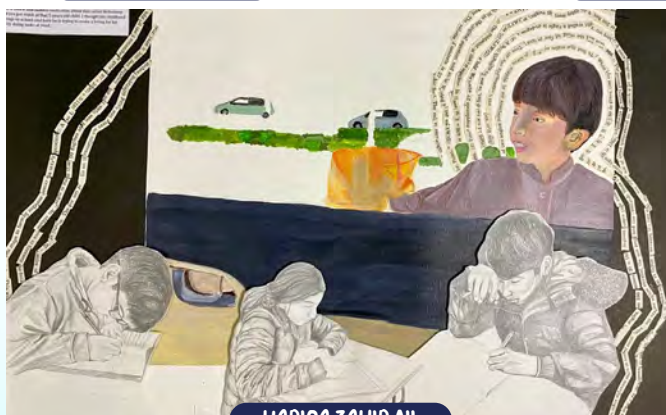
WANIA MOBEEN DII



HADIQA ZAHID AII



HADIQA ZAHID AII



HADIQA ZAHID AII



SELINA SHAHZAD AI



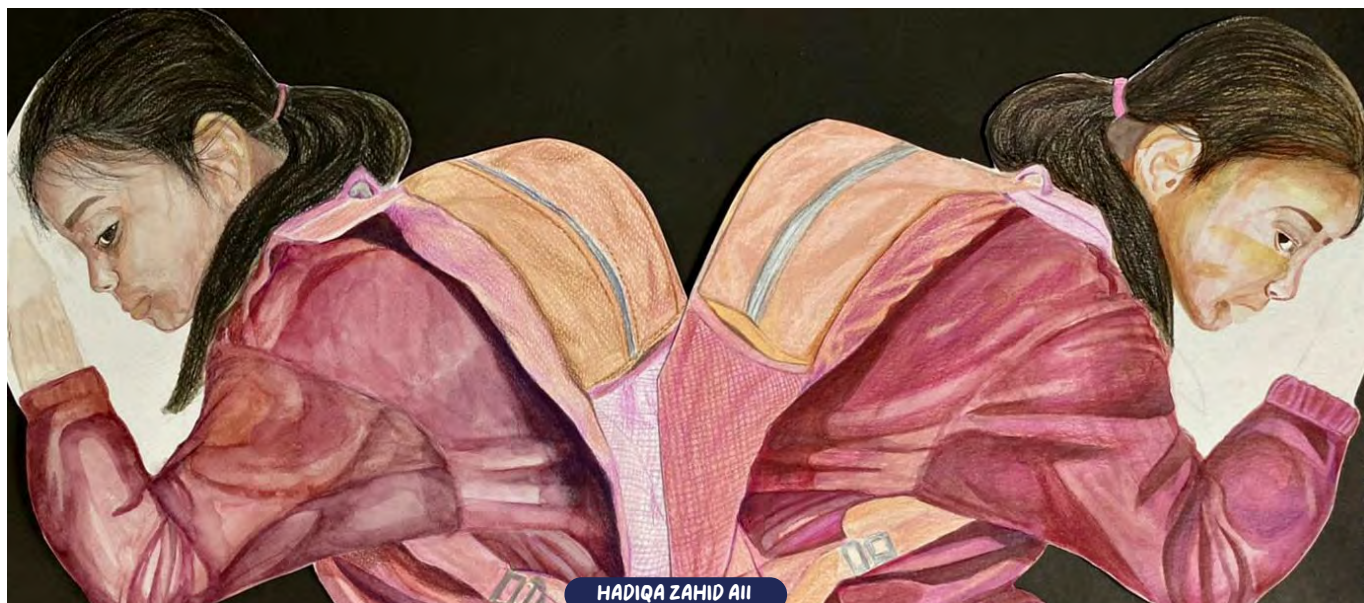
SELINA SHAHZAD AI



SELINA SHAHZAD AI



HAUSA ASIF OII



HADIQA ZAHID AII



ALIZEH MAJEED OIII



ALIZEH MAJEED OIII



ALIZEH MAJEED OIII

مثبت سوچ مثبت کردار کی ضامن ہے

زینب یاسر: دہم ایچ

ہر انسان کے سوچنے کا طریقہ دوسرے سے الگ ہوتا ہے کچھ ہر وقت اچھا سوچتے ہیں تو کچھ لوگ برا سوچتے ہیں۔ جو لوگ

اچھا سوچتے ہیں وہ اچھا کام بھی کرتے ہیں کیونکہ سوچ ہی ہے جو ایسے کرنے پر مجبور کرتی ہے جبکہ دوسری طرف بری سوچ رکھنے والے لوگ کبھی کسی کا بھلا نہیں کرتے کیونکہ وہ کسی کے بارے میں اچھی سوچ نہیں رکھتے۔ ان کے دل و دماغ میں سب کے بارے میں ایک الگ اور بری سوچ ہی چل رہی ہوتی ہے جو یقیناً ایک منفی سوچ ہوتی ہے۔ یہ ان کے کردار اور سوچ پر حاوی ہو جاتی ہے۔

کچھ لوگ جو بہت اچھا سوچتے ہیں۔ اکثر وہ بھی دوسروں کی طرح مصیبت میں پھنس جاتے ہیں کیونکہ ان کو کسی بری سوچ رکھنے والے کی نظر لگ جاتی ہے۔ وہ لوگ مثبت سوچ کو آگے پھیلاتے ہیں جبکہ منفی سوچ والے مثبت سوچ والوں کا فائدہ اٹھا لیتے ہیں اور اکثر ظاہری طور پر کچھ دیر کے لیے کامیابی حاصل کر لیتے ہیں۔

میرا خیال ہے کہ بدگمان افراد کو اپنی سوچ بدل لینا چاہیے اگر ہم کسی کی مدد کریں اور آخری وقت میں وہ ہمارا ساتھ



چھوڑ کر بھاگ جائے اور ہماری اچھائی کا ناجائز فائدہ اٹھائے تو یہ اچھی بات نہیں ہے۔

زندگی میں روز مختلف لوگ آپ کو جینا سکھاتے ہیں تو کچھ مرنا بھی سکھاتے ہیں۔ ہمیں صرف اپنی اچھائی برقرار رکھتے ہوئے گر کر بھی سنبھلنا سیکھنا پڑے گا۔ وہ کہتے ہیں نہ کہ جیسی کرنی ویسی بھرنی تو بس جو برے لوگ ہوتے ہیں ان کا انجام برا ہوتا ہے اور اگر آپ اچھے ہونگے تو آپ کے ساتھ بالآخر اچھا ہو گا۔

زندگی کے حالات بھی انسان کی سوچ کو بہتر بنانے میں اہم کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔ جو لوگ زندگی میں پھونک پھونک کر قدم رکھتے ہیں آخر میں وہی لوگ کامیاب ہوتے ہیں۔ میری اللہ تعالیٰ سے دعا ہے کہ میری مثبت سوچ کو میرے کردار پر حاوی کر دے تاکہ میرا مثبت کردار میری سوچ اور کردار و عمل کا عکاس بن جائے۔

حق کا ساتھ دینے کے لیے بڑی قربانیاں دینا پڑتی ہیں۔

سعد علی نورانی: دہم ایس

۔ گرتے ہیں شہسوار ہی میدان جنگ میں وہ طفل کیا گر جو گھٹنوں کے بل چلے

حق ایک ایسا موضوع ہے جس کے دو پہلو ہیں۔ ایک جو غلامی قبول کر لیتے ہیں اور اپنے حق کے لیے آواز نہیں اٹھاتے اور



دوسرے جو لڑتے ہیں گرتے ہیں گر کر اٹھتے ہیں اور اپنے حق کے لیے اور اپنی آزادی کے لیے آواز اٹھاتے ہیں۔ جب حق کی بات ہوتی ہے تو ہمارے دماغ میں اللہ اور اُسکی انگنت نعمتوں کا خیال آتا ہے۔ جو ہم پا چکے اور جو کچھ ہم ابھی پا سکتے ہیں۔ ایک انسان کو اپنے دل کی گہرائیوں میں ہمیشہ اندازہ ہوتا ہے کہ کیا صبح ہے اور کیا غلط آگے تو بس اس فرد کی نیت ہوتی ہے جو یا تو اسے حق کے ساتھ دینے یا خلاف ورزی کرنے پر مجبور کر دیتی ہے۔ میرا ماننا ہے کہ جب ایک پوری قوم اپنے آرام کی قربانیاں دے کر مل کے حق کے لیے آواز اٹھاتی ہے تب ہی اس قوم میں آزادی کا سکون، برداشت اور تحمل جیسے بدلاؤ آسکتے ہیں بقول اقبال -

۔ خدا نے آج تک اُس قوم کی حالت نہیں بدلی نہ ہو جس کو خیال آپ اپنی حالت کے بدلنے کا

اگر ہم بات کریں انڈیا پاکستان کے الگ ہونے کے واقعہ کی جو 1947 میں پیش آیا تو اس میں صاف دیکھا جاسکتا ہے کہ کس طرح وقت بدلا مسلمانوں کے لیے کیسے اُن کو ایک الگ ملک ملا مگر یہ سب کب ہوا؟ جب مسلمانوں نے ہندوؤں کے خلاف اپنے حق کے لیے آواز اٹھائی۔ جب انھوں نے اپنے خیالات کا اظہار کیا تو سب کو علم ہے کیا کیا واقعات رونما ہوئے تھے۔ اپنے حق آزادی کے حصول کے لیے مسلمانانِ برصغیر کے لاکھوں لوگوں نے قربانیاں دیں۔ گھر کاروبار، خاندان تباہ و برباد ہو گئے مگر انھوں نے ہار نہ مانی وہ لوگ بہادری سے اپنے حقوق کے لیے لڑے تبھی تو آگے جا کے انہیں ایک ملک نصیب ہوا جس میں آج اُن کی کئی نسلیں سکون سے بغیر کسی خوف کے زندگی بسر کر رہی ہیں۔ ہمارے سامنے یہ بات روز روشن کی طرح عیاں ہے کہ مسلمان شاہین سے تعبیر کیے جاتے ہیں اور کہا جاتا ہے کہ:

۔ نہیں تیرا نشیمن قیصر سلطانی کے گنبد پر تو شاہین ہے بسیرا کر پہاڑوں کی چٹانوں میں

ان سب دلائل کے پیش نظر کہا جاسکتا ہے کہ واقعی، حق کا ساتھ دینے کے لیے بڑی بڑی قربانیاں دینا پڑتی ہیں۔

موبائل فون اور انٹرنیٹ کے آزادانہ استعمال سے طلبہ کے ذہنوں پر مرتب ہونے والے اثرات -

مومنہ رحمان: دہم ایس



موبائل فون اور انٹرنیٹ کا استعمال ہر گزرتے لمحے کے ساتھ بڑھتا چلا جا رہا ہے آج کی دنیا میں موبائل فون ہر ایک شخص کے ہاتھ میں دکھائی دیتا ہے اور یہ زندگی کی اہم ضرورت بن چکا ہے نہ صرف بڑے بچے بھی اس سے متاثر ہو رہے ہیں۔ جہاں پر انٹرنیٹ اور موبائل فون کے فائدے ہیں ساتھ ہی ساتھ ان کے بہت سے نقصانات بھی ہیں۔ موبائل فون طلبہ کے سوچنے کی صلاحیت کو تبدیل کر دیتا ہے زیادہ وقت سکریں پر دیکھنے کی وجہ سے طلبہ کی صحت پر برا اثر پڑتا ہے۔ موبائل فون اور انٹرنیٹ ایسی چیزیں ہیں جو آپ کا دھیان کام سے ہٹا دیتی ہیں۔ جب طلبہ اپنے دن

کا زیادہ وقت موبائل فون پر گزارتے ہیں تو باقی پورا دن بھی وہ انہی چیزوں کے بارے میں سوچنے پر مجبور ہو جاتے ہیں۔ انٹرنیٹ پر نئی سے نئی چیزوں کو دیکھ کر طلبہ اپنے دل میں ان کی خواہش پیدا کر لیتے ہیں اور اسی وجہ سے وہ خود کو کم تر بھی سمجھنے لگتے ہیں۔ طلبہ اپنی اور انٹرنیٹ پر موجود لوگوں کی زندگیوں کا موازنہ بھی کرنے لگتے ہیں جو ان کی ذہنی صحت کے لیے مفید نہیں ہے۔ موبائل فون اور انٹرنیٹ طلبہ کے ذہنوں پر اچھے اثرات بھی مرتب کر سکتے ہیں اگر ان کا درست استعمال کیا جائے۔ موبائل فون اور انٹرنیٹ آپ کو دنیا میں ہونے والی چیزوں سے آگاہ کرتے ہیں۔ سب لوگ اور بالخصوص طلبہ اس سے بہت کچھ سیکھ سکتے ہیں۔ انٹرنیٹ پر بہت سی غلط چیزیں بھی موجود ہیں جو طلبہ کو غلط کاموں میں ملوث کر سکتی ہیں۔ موبائل فون کے ذریعے بہت سے جرائم کیے جا رہے ہیں۔ انٹرنیٹ پر موجود لوگ آپ کی ذاتی معلومات کا پتہ لگا کر آپ کو نقصان پہنچا سکتے ہیں۔ کیونکہ آج کل کے دور میں طلبہ ہی سب سے زیادہ ان چیزوں کا استعمال کر رہے ہیں۔ اسی لیے وہی ان جرائم کا شکار بنتے ہیں۔ لوگ طلبہ کو بیوقوف بنا کر ان کی تصاویر اور معلومات نکلوا کر طلبہ کو بلیک میل کرتے ہیں جس کا اثر ان کے ذہنوں پر پڑتا ہے۔ موبائل فون اور انٹرنیٹ آج کل کی اہم ضروریات ہیں مگر ان کا آزادانہ استعمال طلبہ کے ذہنوں پر منفی اثرات مرتب کرتا ہے۔ ہر چیز کا استعمال ایک حد تک کرنا چاہیے۔ طلبہ کو بھی موبائل فون اور انٹرنیٹ اپنی ضروریات کے لیے ہی استعمال کرنا چاہیے اور غلط کاموں کے لیے استعمال کرنے سے پرہیز کرنا چاہیے کیونکہ طلبہ کا دھیان تعلیم پر زیادہ ہونا چاہیے موبائل فون اور انٹرنیٹ کا استعمال محفوظ اور محدود انداز میں ہی ہونا چاہیے۔

جشن بہاراں

عبداللہ حسن نعمان : نهم اے

پاکستان کو خدا تعالیٰ نے چار موسموں سے نوازا ہے۔ موسم گرما، سرما، بہار اور خزاں، یوں تو ہر موسم کا اپنا



مزاج اور رنگ ہے مگر موسم بہار ان سب میں اپنی رنگینیوں اور رعنائیوں کی وجہ سے قابل ذکر ہے۔ موسم بہار کا آغاز فروری کے آخری ہفتے سے ہو جاتا ہے۔ درختوں اور پودوں پر نئے پتے اور پھول کھلتے ہیں زمین سرسبز و شاداب ہو جاتی ہے۔ باغات پھولوں سے لد جاتے ہیں۔ رنگ برنگے پھول باغات کی رعنائی و دلکشی میں اضافہ کرتے ہیں۔ پھولوں کی بھینی بھینی خوشبوؤں سے فضا معطر ہو جاتی ہے۔ رنگ برنگ تتلیاں ان پھولوں کے گرد منڈلاتی بہت ہی حسین دکھائی دیتی ہیں۔ لوگ جوق در جوق قدرت کی اس رعنائی سے لطف اندوز ہونے کے لیے پارکوں کا رخ کرتے ہیں۔ پنجاب حکومت ہر سال موسم بہار میں جشن بہاراں کا انعقاد کرتی ہے۔ جس کا مقصد لوگوں کو صحت مند، تفریح فراہم کرنا ہوتا ہے۔ اس موقع پر حکومت کھیلوں کے مقابلوں جیسے کبڈی، گھڑ سواری، نیزہ بازی، کرکٹ وغیرہ کا ضلعی سطح پر انعقاد کرتی ہے۔ اس کے علاوہ

موسمی پھولوں کی نمائش لگائی جاتی ہے۔ جس میں انواع و اقسام کے خوبصورت پھولوں سے لوگوں کو روشناس کروایا جاتا ہے۔ اسکے علاوہ روایتی و ثقافتی میلوں کا انعقاد کیا جاتا ہے۔ جن میں پنجاب کی ثقافت کو اجاگر کیا جاتا ہے۔ ان میلوں میں پنجاب کی روایتی کھاتوں اور دستکاریوں کے سٹال لگائے جاتے ہیں۔ لوک فنکار ان میلوں میں لوک گیتوں اور لوک رقص سے حاضرین کو محفوظ کرتے ہیں۔ لوگوں کی کثیر تعداد ان میلوں کا رخ کرتی ہے۔ بچوں کے لیے پھولوں اور سرکس کا بھی اہتمام کیا جاتا ہے۔ شہر کے مختلف حصوں کو بالخصوص کینال روڈ کو پھولوں اور برقی قمقموں سے آراستہ کیا جاتا ہے۔

THE MOON

The temperature on the moon ranges from -173°C at night to 127°C during the day. The moon is gradually moving away from Earth at the rate of 3.78cm per year. Without it, Earth could slow down enough to become unstable.



علم بڑی دولت ہے

عروش شمس الزماں : نہم اے

علم ایسا بیش بہا خزانہ ہے جسے نہ تو چور چرا سکتا ہے اور نہ ہی وہ استعمال کرنے سے کم ہوتا ہے۔ حضور رسول اکرم نے ارشاد فرمایا کہ مہد سے لحد تک علم کی تلاش میں لگے رہو اور یہ بھی فرمایا کہ علم حاصل کرو، خواہ اس کے لئے تمہیں چین کیوں نہ جانا پڑے۔ یہ حقیقت ہے کہ علم ایک ایسی قوت ہے جو دنیا کی تمام قوتوں سے بڑھ کر ہے۔ اس کو زوال نہیں۔ علم ہی کی بدولت انسان نے قدرت کے سربستہ رازوں کو کھولا اور ان پر پڑے ہوئے تمام پردے اٹھا دیئے۔ علم کے ذریعے ہی مختلف قسم کی ایجادات کی گئیں۔ علم کی بدولت ہی انسان ہوا پر سوار ہو جاتا ہے، سمندروں کو چیرتا ہے اور پل بنا کر دریاؤں کو عبور کرتا ہے۔ علم ہی سے انسان نے ہزاروں میل کے فاصلے پر قابو پالیا ہے۔ علم ہی کی بدولت آج دنیا کی تمام وسعتیں انسان کے سامنے سمٹ کر رہ گئی ہیں۔ یہ اسی علم کا کرشمہ ہے کہ آج انسان خلا کی وسعتوں پر حاوی ہے اور وہی مظاہر قدرت جن کو کبھی وہ دیوتا سمجھ کر پوجتا تھا آج اس کی خاک راہ ہیں۔ علم ہی کی بدولت آج انسان چاند تک رسائی حاصل کر چکا ہے اور گھر بیٹھے دوسرے ممالک کے حالات سنتا اور دیکھتا ہے۔ یہ علم ہی کی شان ہے کہ انسان مرنے کے بعد بھی زندہ رہتا ہے۔ سرسید احمد خاں، علامہ اقبال اور قائد اعظم جیسے عظیم رہنماؤں نے علم کے ذریعے ہی قوم کی سچی خدمت کی اور آج ان کے نام زندہ جاوید ہیں۔ بزرگان دین بھی علم کی شمع سے لوگوں کو سیدھی راہ دکھاتے رہے۔ علم کی بدولت ایجادات اور انکشافات کا ایک لامتناہی سلسلہ وجود میں آیا ہے جس کا دوسرا کنارہ نظر سے دور اور بعید از قیاس ہے۔ دنیا کی تمام تر ترقی علم پر منحصر ہے۔ علم ہی دراصل ایک انسان کو انسانی صلاحیتوں سے نوازتا ہے۔ جس کی بدولت انسان نیکی اور بدی میں تمیز کر سکتا ہے۔ علم ہی وہ ذریعہ ہے جس کی بدولت انسان دوسرے انسانوں پر سبقت لے جاتا ہے۔ علم کی بدولت انسان نے اپنے لئے تفریح طبع کی سہولتیں بھی پیدا کر لیں ہیں۔ علم ایسا نور ہے جس سے جہالت اور گمراہی کی تاریکیاں دور ہو جاتی ہیں۔ علم کی بدولت انسان کی چشم بصیرت روشن ہو جاتی ہے جس کی بدولت اس میں نیکی و بدی اور

حق باطل کا شعور پیدا ہوتا ہے۔ علم ہی انسان کو باعزت ، باوقار اور عظیم تر بناتا ہے اس کی بدولت انسان اپنی اور دوسروں کی خدمت کرتا ہے۔

علم میں بھی سرور ہے لیکن یہ وہ جنت ہے جس میں حور نہیں۔



دوستی ایک انمول رشتہ

فاطمہ مجید: نهم بی



دوستی اللہ کا انمول رشتہ ہے اور ایک اچھا اور مخلص دوست کسی نعمت سے کم نہیں ہوتا ہے۔ آج کل کے دور میں جہاں ہر طرف نفسانفسی اور افراتفری کا عالم ہے وہاں پر وفادار، سچے اور قابل دوست کی اہمیت سے انکار ممکن نہیں ہے۔ دوستی ایک سچا اور قابل اعتبار رشتہ ہے۔ ایک سچا دوست انسان کی غمی اور خوشی، مصیبت اور راحت کا ساتھی ہوتا ہے اور نہ صرف مشکل وقت میں آپ کا سہارا بنتا ہے بلکہ

زندگی کو مزید آرام دہ اور پرسکون بنا دیتا ہے۔ اچھے دوستوں کی صحبت ہمیشہ عزت اور کامیابی کا باعث بنتی ہے۔ ایک اچھا دوست ہمیشہ بہترین راز دار اور آپ کا رہبر ہوتا ہے۔ وہ دوستوں کی خامیوں پر پردہ ڈالنے کی بجائے ان کی اصلاح کرتا ہے۔ ان کی خوبیوں کی تعریف کرتا ہے مگر خوشامد نہیں کرتا۔ اچھے دوست کا انتخاب بھی بہت ضروری ہے اس کا خاندان، ماحول اور تربیت اس کی شخصیت پر اثر انداز ہوتی ہے۔ اس لئے قابل بھروسہ اور باکردار شخص کو ہی دوست بنانا چاہیے۔ بے شک آج کل کے جدید دور میں جہاں انسان ایک دوسرے کا محتاج ہے وہاں دوست جیسا انمول رشتہ ناگزیر ہو گیا ہے۔ دوست معاشرے میں ہماری پہچان کا باعث بنتا ہے۔ یہ خونی رشتوں سے بھی زیادہ اہم ہوتا ہے۔ اگر دوست جان نثار، سچا، پُر خلوص ہو تو زندگی جنت بن جاتی ہے۔ میری اللہ سے دعا ہے کہ میرے تمام دوست سلامت رہیں۔

ایک یادگار چھٹی

حفصہ آصف : نهم اے

تعطیلات وہ ہے جب ہر کوئی فراغت کے لمحوں سے لطف اندوز ہوتا ہے۔ میرے ہم جماعتوں میں سے کچھ اپنے گھر والوں کے پاس گئے۔ کچھ اپنی دادی یا نانی کے گھر گئے چند طلباء ہاسٹل سے گھر گئے اور اپنے اہل خانہ کے ساتھ رہے اور لطف اندوز ہوئے۔ ان عام تعطیلات کے باوجود کچھ چھٹیاں ایسی ہوتی ہیں جنہیں

انسان کبھی بھلا نہیں سکتا۔ یہ تعطیلات خاص ہیں کیونکہ آپ اپنے اہل خانہ یا دوستوں کے ساتھ ایسے سفر جاتے اور شاندار یادیں بناتے ہیں جنہیں آپ کبھی نہیں بھول سکتے۔ آپ ان یادوں کو ساری زندگی سنبھال کر رکھتے ہیں۔ میرے ساتھ بھی ایسا ہی ہوا۔ مجھے سردیوں کی چھٹیاں تھیں۔ لیکن جس کو میں کبھی نہیں بھولی وہ میرے ملک کے شمالی علاقوں کا سفر تھا جو اپنی خوبصورتی کے لیے مشہور ہیں۔ میں نے اپنی زندگی کی سب سے یادگار یادیں بنائیں جو میرے دماغ پر نقش ہو گئیں اور میں انہیں کبھی نہیں بھولی۔ یہ فروری-12 2018 تھا، میں نے اور میرے خاندان نے کیل کا سفر کرنے کا منصوبہ بنایا جو کہ شمالی علاقے میں ہے اور میرے شہر سے تقریباً 14 گھنٹے کی مسافت پر ہے۔ ہم نے صبح سویرے نکلنے کا ارادہ کیا۔ میں پوری رات طلوع آفتاب کے انتظار میں سو نہیں سکی۔ تو، ہم چھوڑ سکتے ہیں۔ آخر فجر ہوئی اور ہم گھر سے نکلے۔ موسم سرد تھا۔ میں مشرق سے طلوع آفتاب کو دیکھ سکتی تھی۔ یہ خوبصورت اور دیکھنے کے قابل تھا۔ میں اس سے نظریں نہیں ہٹا سکتا۔ جلد ہی صبح ہو گئی۔ پرندے آسمان پر اڑ رہے تھے۔ اسلام آباد میں ناشتے کے لیے رک گئے۔ صبح 8:00 بجے تھے۔ ناشتہ کرنے اور آرام کرنے کے بعد ہم نے اپنا سفر جاری رکھا۔ اب پہاڑی علاقہ شروع ہوا۔ سڑک کافی اچھی تھی۔ سالٹ رینج کو عبور کرنے کے بعد میں پہاڑوں کی خوبصورتی دیکھ سکتی تھی۔ یہ منظر خوبصورت تھا۔ ہم گاڑی چلاتے رہے۔ ہمارا پہلا پڑاؤ شادہ پر تھا جو کیل کے آدھے راستے پر ہے لیکن بد قسمتی سے، ہم اسے نہیں بنا سکے۔ کیونکہ ہم راستہ بھول کر مظفر آباد پہنچ گئے جو شادہ اور پہاڑ کی دوسری طرف ہے۔ رات تھی۔ ہم سب تھک چکے تھے۔ چنانچہ ہم مظفر آباد میں ہی ٹھہرے۔ اگلے دن ہم نے دوبارہ سفر شروع کیا۔ کیونکہ ہمیں بہت زیادہ فاصلہ طے کرنا ہے جیسا کہ ہم اپنے شیڈول سے پیچھے تھے۔ سارا دن سفر کے بعد شام کو ہم شادہ پہنچ گئے اور ہمیں معلوم ہوا کہ کل شادہ میں برف باری ہو رہی ہے۔ لہذا، ہم نے اپنا منصوبہ تبدیل کیا اور وہیں ٹھہر گئے۔ صبح برف باری شروع ہوئی، بادلوں سے برف

ایسے ٹپک رہی تھی جیسے ٹل سے پانی ٹپک رہا ہو۔ ہوا رک گئی اور خاموشی چھا گئی۔ ایسا لگتا تھا جیسے کسی نے ان پر حملہ کیا ہو۔ میں نے برف کے ساتھ کھیل کر لطف اٹھایا۔ یہ مزاح تھا جسے میں چھوڑنا نہیں چاہتی تھی لیکن میرا بھائی نہیں مانا۔ لہذا، ہم نے ایک بار پھر کیل تک اپنا سفر شروع کیا جو شادہ سے 5 گھنٹے کی پہاڑی ڈرائیو پر تھا۔

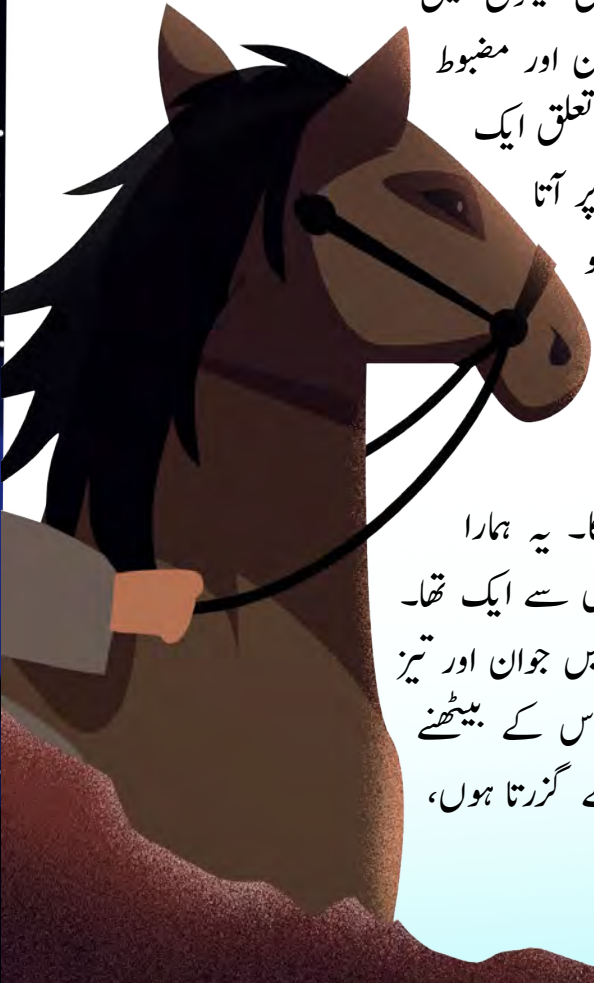


ہم نے راستے میں بہت سے قدرتی چشمے دیکھے اور ایک دو جگہ کی کچھ تصویریں کھینچیں اور آگے بڑھ گئے۔ آخر کار ہم کیل پہنچ گئے۔ قسمت سے برف بھی گر رہی تھی۔ اس وقت، میں نے خود کو سب سے خوش شخص محسوس کیا۔ ہم نے ہوٹل میں ایک کمرہ بک کروایا۔ اس کے بعد ہم برف میں پیدل سفر کے لیے چلے گئے۔ پیدل سفر کا راستہ برف کی وجہ سے پھسلن والا تھا۔ ہمیں وہاں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ ہم نے تصویریں بنائیں اور ہوٹل واپس آگئے۔ کیل سب سے زیادہ قابل دید مناظر پر مشتمل ہے۔ چنانچہ اگلے دن ہم وہاں گئے اور تصویر کھینچی۔ ہم ایک ہفتہ کیل میں رہے اس کے بعد ہم گھر آگئے۔ میں کیل کو چھوڑنا نہیں چاہتی تھی لیکن میں وہاں نہیں رہ سکی کیونکہ میری چھٹیاں ختم ہونے والی تھیں۔ واپسی پر میں اداس تھی کیونکہ دوبارہ وہاں جانا بہت مشکل تھا۔ لیکن میں خوش بھی تھی کیونکہ میں نے ایسی یادیں بنائیں جنہیں میں ساری زندگی کبھی نہیں بھول سکتی۔

ایک گھوڑے کی آپ بیتی

حسن یاسر چوہدری : نغمہ اے

میں اب بوڑھا ہو گیا ہوں اور میرے جوڑ کمزور ہو گئے ہیں۔ میں کھیتوں میں چرتا ہوں اور ان دنوں کے بارے میں سوچتا ہوں جب میں جوان اور مضبوط اور تیز تھا۔ وہ وقت میری زندگی کا سب سے خوشگوار لمحہ تھا۔ میرا تعلق ایک نوجوان کسان سے تھا جسے مجھ پر فخر تھا۔ ہر صبح وہ میرے اصطبل پر آتا اور مجھے باہر کھیتوں میں لے جاتا۔ وہ پہلے مجھے نرم گھاس کھانے کو دیتا اور پھر مجھے اس وقت تک برش کرتا جب تک کہ میرا جسم ہموار اور ریشمی نہ ہو جائے۔ اس کے بعد وہ مجھ پر کاٹھی باندھتا اور ہم کھیت اور اس چھوٹے سے شہر میں ایک اچھے سفر کے لیے چلے جاتے جہاں وہ دن کے لیے ضروری چیزیں خریدے گا۔ یہ ہمارا باقاعدہ معمول تھا اور میرے دن کے سب سے خوشگوار اوقات میں سے ایک تھا۔ شہر میں جب بھی گھڑ دوڑ کا مقابلہ ہوتا تو ہم حصہ لیتے۔ چونکہ میں جوان اور تیز تھا، اس لیے میں اور میرا آقا عموماً ریس جیت جاتے۔ ٹرافیاں اس کے بیٹھنے کے کمرے کی شیلفوں میں قطار میں لگائی ہیں۔ جب میں گھر سے گزرتا ہوں، میں اندر جھانکتا ہوں اور انہیں فخر سے دیکھتا ہوں۔



وہ میری وجہ سے وہاں موجود ہیں۔ زندگی اسی طرح چلتی رہی - سکون اور خوشی سے۔ پھر میں بوڑھا ہو گیا۔ مزید کوئی مقابلہ نہیں، میرے آقا کے لیے مزید سواریاں نہیں، کھلے میدانوں میں مزید گھومنا نہیں۔ میری ٹانگیں اب پہلے جیسی نہیں تھیں۔ میری نظر بھی اتنی اچھی نہیں ہے۔ میں اب وہ چھوٹا بچہ نہیں رہا۔ میں اب ایک بوڑھا گھوڑا ہوں، ہر روز اپنی زندگی گزار رہا ہوں، سوچتا ہوں کہ مجھے اب بھی کتنا عرصہ جینا ہے۔ لیکن ایک چیز ہے جو ان تمام سالوں میں نہیں بدلی ہے - اور وہ ہے۔ میرے آقا کا میرے لیے محبت اور فخر ہے۔

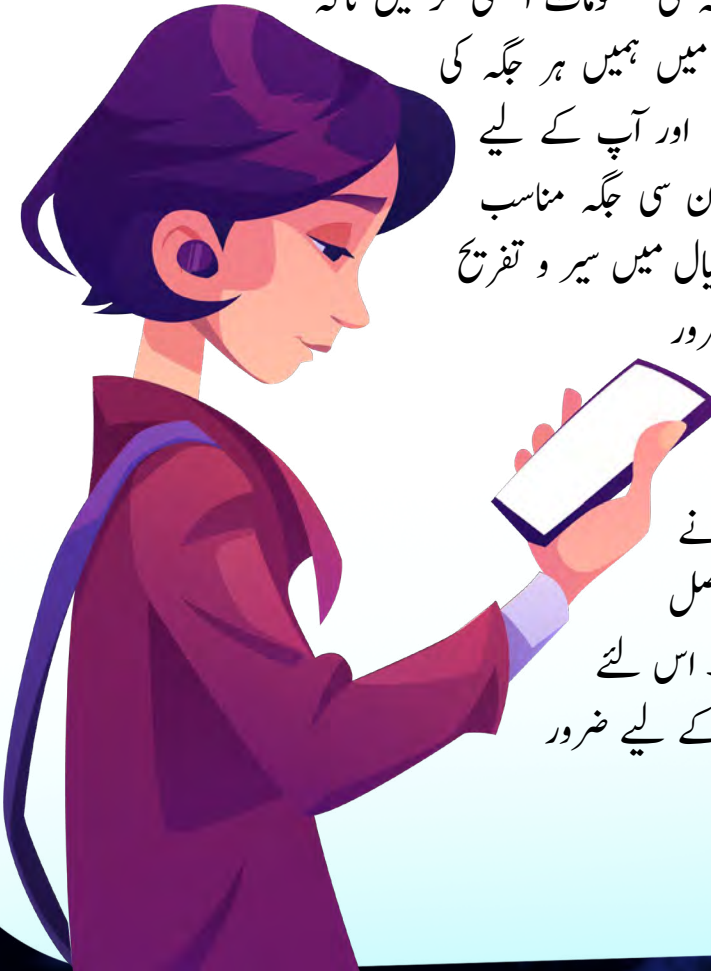
سیر و تفریح

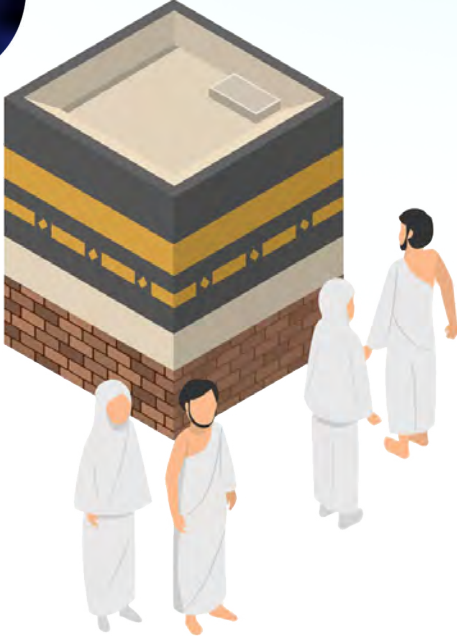
ایمان اخلاق: نہم بی

سیر و تفریح کا مطلب ہے کہیں گھومنے پھرنے جانا۔ جیسے شمالی علاقہ جات یا بیرون ملک سیر و تفریح کے لیے جانا۔ میں عام طور پر اکیلی یا خاندان کے ساتھ سیر پر جاتی ہوں۔ سیر و تفریح میں جب آپ خاندان کے ساتھ یا دوستوں کے ساتھ وقت گزارتے ہیں تو آپ اپنا ہر دکھ تکلیف بھول جاتے ہیں۔ سیر و تفریح سے آپ کی صحت بھی اچھی رہتی ہے اور آپ کو نئی جگہ کو دیکھنے کا موقع بھی ملتا ہے مگر جب بھی آپ سیر و تفریح کرنے کے لیے جائیں تو مطلوبہ جگہ کی معلومات اکٹھی کر لیں تاکہ

سفر میں کوئی پریشانی نہ ہو۔ آج کل کے دور میں ہمیں ہر جگہ کی معلومات با آسانی نیٹ کے ذریعے مل جاتی ہیں اور آپ کے لیے فیصلہ کرنا آسان ہو جاتا ہے کہ سیر کے لیے کون سی جگہ مناسب ہے اور اس پر کتنے اخراجات آئیں گے۔ میرے خیال میں سیر و تفریح پر جانا ہر انسان کا بنیادی حق ہے اور اس کو ضرور

سفر کرنا چاہیے۔ سیر و تفریح پر جانے سے اسے دوسروں کے ماحول، تہذیب و تمدن، زبان اور سماج کو سمجھنے میں آسانی ہوتی ہے بلکہ دوستی بنانے کا بھی موقع ملتا ہے۔ میری رائے ہے کہ اصل معلومات متعلقہ جگہ پر جا کر ہی حاصل ہوتی ہیں۔ اس لئے انسان کو جب فارغ وقت ملے اسے سیر و تفریح کے لیے ضرور جانا چاہیے۔





کعبے کی گلیاں

زین العابدین: نہم بی

جن گلیوں میں میرے نبی چلے وہ شہر جا کے دیکھو ں میں۔

مدینے کی ہواؤں میں ذرا ٹھہل کے دیکھو ں میں۔

کتنا سہانا ہوتا ہوگا وہ منظر جب اللہ کے گھر میں اللہ کے حبیب ہوتے ہوں گے۔

کعبے کے یہ طواف

مکے کی وہ بستی، مدینے کی وادیاں جا کر دیکھو ں میں۔

دلچسپ معلوماتی سوالات

(ایمان حسن: نہم اے)

سوال :- پاکستان کو سب سے پہلے کس ملک نے تسلیم کیا تھا؟

جواب :- ایران نے

سوال :- دنیا میں سب سے زیادہ مچھلیاں کس ملک میں پکڑی جاتی ہیں؟

جواب :- پیرو میں

سوال :- وہ کونسا جرم ہے جس کی کوشش کرنے پر قانونی سزا ہے مگر کر لینے پر کوئی قانونی سزا نہیں؟

جواب :- خود کشی

سوال :- وہ کون سی چیز ہے جس کا سایہ نہیں ہوتا؟

جواب :- سڑک

سوال :- وہ کونسا جانور ہے جو تین سال تک سو سکتا ہے؟

جواب :- Snail

سوال :- وہ کونسا جانور ہے جس کے کان نہیں ہوتے؟

جواب :- سانپ



کیا ہوائی سفر اتنا ہی محفوظ ہے جتنا اسے ہونا چاہیے؟

ایمان صد مظہر: نہم اے

اعداد و شمار کے مطابق، سڑک، ریل اور سمندر کے مقابلے میں ہوائی سفر معقول حد تک محفوظ ہے۔ بہت سے ممالک میں سڑکوں پر موت اور چوٹ کی شرح زیادہ ہے۔ ٹرین، فیری اور سمندر میں جانے والے بحری جہازوں کی آفات کافی حد تک معمول کی بات ہے۔ پھر بھی ہوائی آفات عام طور پر سبھی یا سب سے زیادہ متعلقہ افراد کے لیے مہلک ہوتی ہیں اور اس لیے زیادہ وسیع پیمانے پر رپورٹ کی جاتی ہیں۔ اس کے نتیجے میں ہوائی سفر کو زیادہ سے زیادہ محفوظ بنانے کے لیے بین الاقوامی دباؤ ہے، اور بجا طور پر ہے۔ پھر بھی سفر کی کوئی بھی شکل مکمل طور پر محفوظ نہیں کہی جاسکتی۔ تباہی کے اسباب خواہ قدرتی ہوں یا انسانوں کے بنائے ہوئے، کبھی بھی مکمل طور پر ختم نہیں ہو سکتے۔



فطری وجوہات پر نظر ڈالیں تو کم از کم تین کی نشاندہی کی جاسکتی ہے۔ خراب موسم ایک ہے۔ اس میں ہلکے ہوائی جہاز کے معاملے میں طوفان، آئسنگ اور ایئر جیب شامل ہیں۔

جدید ترین آلات کے ساتھ بڑے جیٹ طیاروں کے معاملے میں کم۔ جیٹ طیاروں کے معاملے میں ایک وجہ پرندوں کے بڑے جھنڈ یا کیرنوں کے جھنڈ کا جیٹ نوزلز میں چپکنا اور اس طرح انجنوں کا رک جانا ہو سکتا ہے۔ یہ کم اونچائی پر ہو سکتا ہے۔ اس کو روکنے کے لیے بہت کم کیا جاسکتا ہے۔ ایک تیسرا مبینہ خطرہ ہے۔ ”برمودا مثلث“ جس میں بحری جہاز اور ہوائی جہاز دونوں بغیر کسی سراغ کے کھو گئے ہیں۔ ہوائی جہاز کے معاملے میں اس کی وجہ بجلی کی خرابی سے افق کا کھو جانا ہے۔ تاہم ہوائی جہاز کو زیادہ تر خطرات انسان کے بنائے ہوئے ہیں۔ پہلا اور واضح خطرہ تصادم ہے۔ مصروف ترین ہوائی اڈوں میں، خاص طور پر سیاحتی موسم میں، ہوائی جہاز ہر بیس سیکنڈ میں جتنی بار ٹیک آف کر سکتے ہیں۔ عام طور پر ہوائی جہاز بھینچنے والوں اور ٹریفک کنٹرول پر بہت زیادہ دباؤ ڈالا جاتا ہے۔ ڈسپچ کے لیے کلیئرنس ریڈار اور کمپیوٹر کے ذرائع ہیں۔

راڈار سینٹر میں ذاتی تھکاوٹ یا مینیکل خرابی بہت خطرناک ہو سکتی ہے۔ ہوائی جہاز کو لینڈنگ کی اجازت ملنے سے پہلے اکثر چکر لگانا پڑتا ہے، اور تصادم یا شاید قریب سے مس ہو جانا اونچائیوں کو تفویض کرنے میں غلطیوں کے نتیجے میں ہو سکتا ہے۔ زیادہ تر، اگرچہ تمام ممالک میں ہوائی ٹریفک کنٹرول کے لیے سخت ضابطے نہیں ہیں۔ آپریٹو کی طرف سے کوئی بھی ہڑتال گراؤنڈنگ کا سبب بنے گی۔ کافی خراب، لیکن خطرات مول لینے سے بہتر ہے۔ پریشانی کی ایک اور وجہ ہوائی جہاز کی عمر بھی ہو سکتی ہے یعنی دھاتی تھکاوٹ۔ دراڑیں نمودار ہو سکتی ہیں، ہوائی جہاز کے ٹکڑے گر سکتے ہیں، یہاں تک کہ پورے انجن بھی، یا مسافر کیبن کمپریشن کھو سکتے ہیں۔ اس کا مطلب ہے کہ تمام مسافروں اور عملے کی موت تقریباً یقینی ہے، اور ایسے معاملات بھی ہوئے ہیں جب ایک ہوائی جہاز اس وجہ سے کھو گیا ہے کہ ایک دروازہ صحیح طریقے سے محفوظ نہیں تھا۔ ٹیک آف سے پہلے حفاظتی جانچ کی اہمیت واضح ہے۔ اسی طرح باقاعدہ اور مکمل طور پر موثر سرونگ کی بھی کافی اہمیت ہے۔ اگر حکومتی انسپکٹرز اس علاقے میں نااہلی پاتے ہیں تو آپریٹو“ کے لائسنس واپس لیے جاسکتے ہیں۔ زیادہ تر جدید طیارے ان انجنوں کو بند کر سکتے ہیں جو آگ پکڑتے ہیں، خود بخود آگ سے نمٹتے ہیں، اور تین یا دو انجنوں پر بھی آگے بڑھ سکتے ہیں۔

فطرت کا توازن

خدیجہ عامر: نهم اے

فطرت کے توازن کو برقرار رکھنے میں جانور منفرد کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔ زمین اور پانی دونوں میں جانوروں کی متعدد انواع موجود ہیں، اور ہر ایک کا اپنے وجود کا ایک مقصد ہے۔ حیاتیات میں جانوروں کو ان کی انواع کی بہتر تقسیم کے لیے مخصوص گروہوں میں تقسیم کیا گیا ہے۔ انسان کے وجود اور ارتقاء کے بعد سے، ہم نے اپنے نفیس اور جدید طرز فکر اور عمل کے لیے خود کو عظیم اور اعلیٰ نسل کے طور پر قائم کیا ہے۔ انسانوں نے بھی جانوروں کو اپنے فائدے کے لیے استعمال کرنا سیکھ لیا ہے اور یہ بھی جان لیا ہے کہ جانوروں کو ہماری سماجی زندگیوں میں کیسے شامل کیا جائے۔ انسانوں اور جانوروں کے درمیان تعلق بڑھ گیا ہے۔ ہم نے جانوروں کو کپڑے، خوراک، نقل و حمل اور تفریح کے لیے استعمال کیا ہے۔ تحقیق سے نئی چیزیں دریافت کرنے کے لیے جانور بھی ہمارے لیے فائدہ مند رہے ہیں۔ کئی ویکسین اور ادویات ان وسائل کی



برکت ہیں جو ہم نے جانوروں سے حاصل کی ہیں۔ جانور بھی بیرونی خلاء کی کھوجوں کا حصہ رہے ہیں، جنہوں نے سائنسی دریافتوں میں سنگ میل عبور کیے ہیں۔ ان سرگرمیوں میں سے کچھ اچھی وجوہات اور روزی روٹی برقرار رکھنے کے لیے تھیں، لیکن کچھ صرف برائی اور غریب جانوروں کو اذیت دینے والے کام تھے۔ دنیا کی جدیدیت کے ساتھ، لوگوں نے جانوروں کے بارے میں سوچنا شروع کیا اور ان کے حقوق کے لئے کام کرنا شروع کر دیا۔ یہ سمجھنا ضروری ہے کہ طاقت کے ساتھ بڑی ذمہ داری بھی آتی ہے۔ اس لیے ہمیں اپنے فائدے کے لیے کبھی بھی جانوروں کے ساتھ زیادتی نہیں کرنی چاہیے۔ اچھے انسانوں کے طور پر، ہمیں ہمیشہ کسی بھی غیر انسانی سرگرمی کے خلاف بغاوت کرنی چاہیے جو ہمارے ساتھی جنگلی دوستوں کو نقصان پہنچاتی ہے۔

قومی زندگی میں نظم و ضبط کی اہمیت

فاطمہ سلمان: نہم اے

جہاں پر نظم و ضبط نہیں ہے وہاں پر افراتفری اور غلط نتائج ہی نظر آئیں گے۔ دنیا کا ہر کام کسی نہ کسی ضابطے یا قاعدے کے تحت ہوتا ہے۔ یہ زمین و آسمان یہ چاند ستارے اور سورج کسی نظام کے تحت کام کر رہے ہیں۔ یہ سب کسی قاعدے کے تابع رہ کر چل رہے ہیں۔ سورج کی گرمی، اس کی چمک، چاند کی دمک، لیل و نہار کا گھٹنا، موسموں کا تغیر و تبدل یہ سب کچھ ایک قانون کے ماتحت رہ کر ہو رہا۔ سورج کا طلوع ہونا، اس کا غروب ہونا، زمین کا گھومنا، رات دن کا پیدا ہونا، ان سب کے لیے ایک وقت مقرر ہے۔ ان میں سے کوئی بھی عمل اپنے وقت مقررہ سے ایک سیکنڈ بھی ادھر ادھر نہیں ہو سکتا۔ پھول، پودے، درخت بھی کسی قانون میں جکڑے ہوئے ہی پیدا ہوتے اور اسی طرح سے ختم ہوتے ہیں۔ کوئی چیز، کوئی انسان، قانون اور ضابطے سے باہر نہیں ہو سکتا۔ انسان کے جسم میں جو اعضاء بنائے گئے ہیں وہ سب کے سب اپنا اپنا کام ایک مخصوص ضابطے یا قانون کے تحت کرتے ہیں۔ دماغ کے لیے ایک ضابطہ مقرر ہے۔ وہ اس کے تحت کام کر رہا ہے۔ یہ تمام نظام اللہ کی اجازت کے بغیر وجود میں نہیں آسکتے وہ اللہ ہی اس پر کشش تخلیق کو بنانے والا ہے۔ تو اس کی ہی پیروی کرنی چاہیے۔



"میرا پسندیدہ کھیل"

فرحان رفیق نہم اے

ہر کوئی مختلف کھیل پسند کرتا ہے۔ مجھے باسکٹ بال کھیلنا پسند ہے کیونکہ اس میں بہت زیادہ ورزش ہوتی ہے اور ورزش کے بہت سے فوائد ہوتے ہیں جیسے کہ یہ ہمیں صحت مند رکھتی ہے۔ اس کھیل کو پسند کرنے کی



ایک اور وجہ یہ ہے کہ اس میں

ٹیم ورک شامل ہے اور ٹیم ورک خوابوں جیسا کام بناتا ہے اور باسکٹ اسکور کرنا صرف ایک بہانہ ہے تاکہ ہم اپنے اچھے دوستوں کے ساتھ یادگار وقت گزار سکیں۔ میں نے تو بتا دیا ہے کہ مجھے باسکٹ بال کھیلنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ اب آپ بھی سوچ کر مجھے بتائیے کہ آپ کا پسندیدہ کھیل کون سا ہے؟

محمد عبداللہ اصغر: نہم اے

ہر بچے کو کوئی نہ کوئی کھیل ضرور پسندیدہ ہوتا ہے۔ مجھے بھی ایک کھیل بہت زیادہ پسند ہے جو میں شوق سے کھیلتا ہوں۔ وہ ہے "فٹ بال" جی ہاں میرا پسندیدہ کھیل فٹ بال ہے۔ فٹ بال کی ایک ٹیم میں 11 افراد ہوتے ہیں اور باقی افراد متبادل کے طور پر

شامل رہتے ہیں۔ جب ایک ٹیم کو دوسری طرف گول کرنا ہوتا ہے تو سب کھلاڑی اپنی اپنی جگہ اور دائرہ کے اندر رہتے ہوئے گول سکور کرنے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں۔ دونوں طرف ڈی میں ایک ایک گول کیپر موجود ہوتا ہے۔ جس کا کام گیند کو گول میں جانے سے روکنا ہے۔ یہ بڑا دلچسپ اور سنسنی خیز کھیل ہوتا ہے۔ اس میں چستی اور پھرتی کی اشد ضرورت ہے۔ اگر مجھے بین الاقوامی ٹیم کے ساتھ کھیلنے کا موقع ملا تو میں ضرور جاؤں گا۔ فٹ بال کھیلنا آپ کو صحت مند بناتا ہے۔

دلچسپ بات: کیا آپ جانتے ہیں کہ بین الاقوامی مقابلوں میں استعمال ہونے والے زیادہ تر فٹ بال پاکستان کے شہر سیالکوٹ میں بنتے ہیں۔

معراج کا واقعہ

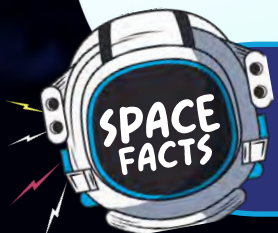
رائیہ فیصل نہم اے

اپنی نبوت کے بارہویں سال میں، نبی صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم نے رات کے وقت مکہ سے یروشلم اور وہاں سے آسمان تک کا ایک شاندار سفر کیا۔ اس کا سفر، جسے تاریخ میں سفرِ معراج (عرش) کے نام سے جانا جاتا ہے، یہ ایک حقیقی جسمانی سفر تھا کوئی خیال یا خواب نہیں تھا۔ یہ وہ وقت تھا جب اللہ تعالیٰ نے مسلمانوں کو پنجگانہ نمازیں پڑھنے کا حکم دیا۔

اللہ تعالیٰ کا ارشاد ہے: وہ (اللہ) ان سب چیزوں سے پاک ہے جو یہ اس کے ساتھ شریک ٹھہراتے ہیں،

A COSMIC SHIELD

Jupiter is a gas giant with the shortest day of 9 hours and 55 minutes. It's gravity acts as a vacuum, attracting and deflecting many asteroids and comets that could have hit Earth.



گرمی کو پھنسانے والی گرین ہاؤس گیس کی سطح کو بڑھاتا ہے۔ یہ اصطلاح "موسمیاتی تبدیلی" کی اصطلاح کے ساتھ قابل تبادلہ نہیں ہے۔

موسمیاتی تبدیلی کی وجوہات

بجلی پیدا کرنا۔ ایندھن کو جلا کر بجلی اور حرارت پیدا کرنا ماحولیاتی آلودگی کے ایک بڑے حصے کا سبب بنتا ہے، مختلف اشیا بنانا، جنگلات کاٹنا، نقل و حمل کا استعمال کرتے ہوئے، خوراک کی پیداوار، طاقتور عمارتیں،

بہت زیادہ استعمال کرنا۔

گلوبل وارمنگ کے نتیجے میں ماحول میں بہت سی سنگین تبدیلیاں ہو سکتی ہیں، جو بالآخر انسانی صحت کو متاثر کرتی ہیں۔ یہ سطح سمندر میں اضافے کا سبب بھی بن سکتا ہے، جس سے ساحلی زمین کا نقصان، بارش کے انداز میں تبدیلی، خشک سالی اور سیلاب کے بڑھتے ہوئے خطرات، اور حیاتیاتی تنوع کو خطرات لاحق ہو سکتے ہیں۔

میرا خواب

آئزہ صمد: نهم

میں ایک چھوٹے سے کمرے میں بیدار ہوئی، اس کے اندر کوئی روشنی نہیں تھی لیکن کسی طرح میں اب بھی اپنے ارد گرد کی جگہ کو دیکھ سکتی تھی۔ کمرے کے ہر سرے پر چار کھڑکیاں تھیں، باہر سے اندھیرے کے سوا کچھ نظر نہیں آتا تھا۔ کمرہ خالی تھا اور کسی بھی طرح سے کوئی خاص تفصیلات نہیں تھیں، میں نے دروازے کی طرف دیکھا اور اس کی طرف گھوم گئی،

جس نے اپنے بندے محمد صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم کو رات کے وقت مسجد الحرام (مکہ میں) سے سب سے دور مسجد تک کے سفر پر بلایا۔ (یروشلم میں)، وہ پڑوس جس میں ہم نے برکت دی ہے، تاکہ ہم اسے (محمد صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم) کو آیتیں (دلائل، سبق، نشانیاں وغیرہ) دکھائیں۔ بے شک وہ سننے والا اور دیکھنے والا ہے۔" (القرآن آیت)

گلوبل وارمنگ

عبدالرحمن: نهم



گلوبل وارمنگ زمین کی سطح کی طویل مدتی حرارت ہے جسے صنعتی دور سے پہلے (1850 اور 1900 کے درمیان) انسانی سرگرمیوں کی وجہ سے دیکھا گیا ہے، بنیادی طور پر فوسل فیول جلانا، جو زمین کی فضا میں

مجھے کوئی یاد نہیں تھا، جو میں نے پوچھا تھا اس کا کوئی جواب نہیں تھا، میں خود کو بالکل تنہا محسوس کر رہی تھی کہ اچانک امی کی آواز نے مجھے اس عجیب خواب سے بیدار کر دیا۔

مصنوعی ذہانت کا بڑھتا ہوا رجحان

ملکہ حامد: نہم بی

انسانی ذہانت میں بہت سی مہارتیں شامل ہوتی ہیں جیسے مسئلہ حل کرنا، فیصلہ کرنا، سیکھنا تقسیم اور اضطراری عمل اے۔ آئی کے بہت سے ماہرین نے ایسی مشینیں بنانے کا خواب دیکھا ہے جو ہماری انسانی ذہانت کی نقل کر سکیں۔ اس سے بہت سے امکانات پیدا ہوئے ہیں۔ تاہم AI کا ہونا ضروری ہے۔

سکے کے دونوں اطراف سے سمجھنا ضروری ہے۔

ایک طرف، مصنوعی ذہانت نے ایسی ایپلی کیشنز کے ڈیزائن کی اجازت دی ہے جو ہر ایک کو تلاش کر سکتی ہیں۔

دنیا کا وہ حصہ جہاں انسان نہیں جا سکتا۔ مثلاً خلائی تحقیق کے میدان میں مصنوعی

انٹیلی جنس کی مشینیں کائنات کے ان حصوں کو تلاش کرتی ہیں جو انسانوں کے لیے بالکل ناممکن ہیں۔ ذہین روبوٹس کو ایندھن کی کھدائی کے لیے پروگرام کیا گیا ہے۔ یہ مشینیں گہرائی بھی ناپ سکتی ہیں۔

سمندر ان میں سے کچھ جدید ترین مشینوں نے کئی

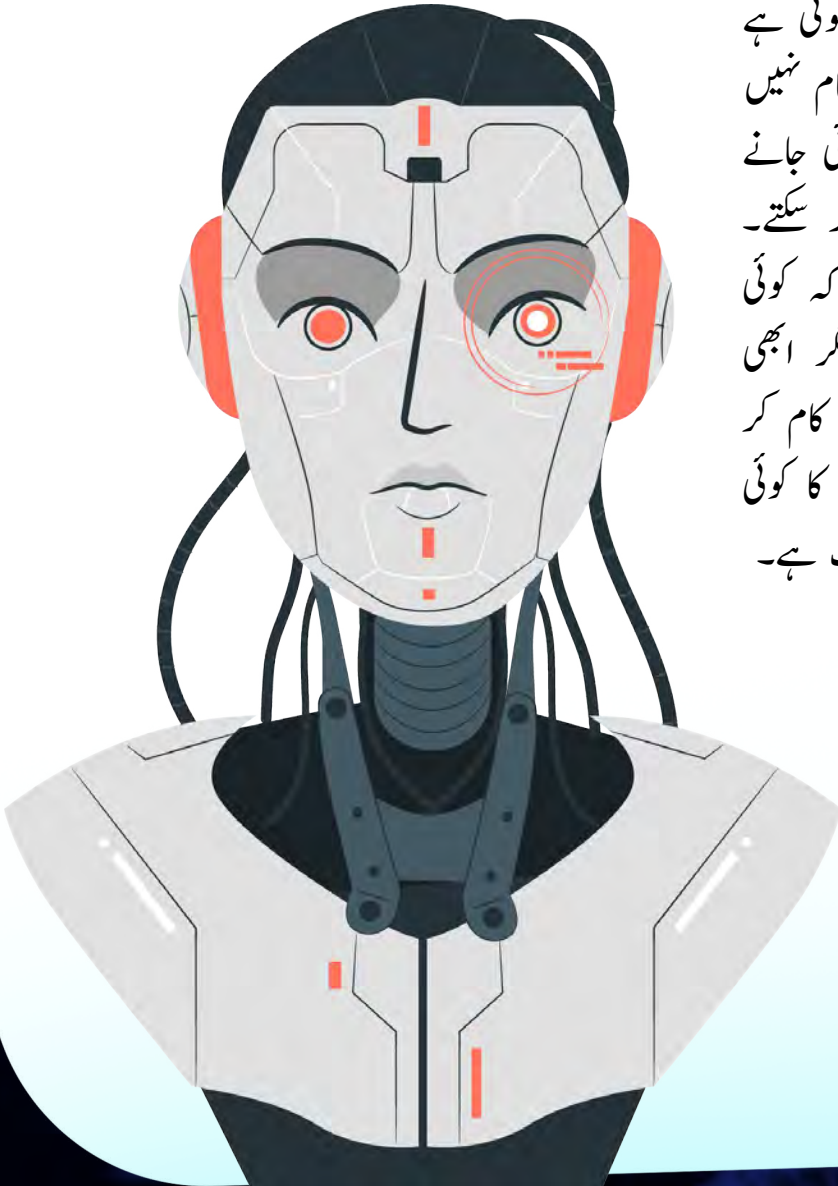
میں ہموار لکڑی کو محسوس کر سکتی تھی، میں سوچ رہی تھی کہ میں کہاں ہوں اور کہاں کیسے پہنچی۔ میں نے دروازہ کھولا اور ایک طویل بظاہر نہ ختم ہونے والے دالان سے ملاقات ہوئی۔ ہال بالکل سیدھا تھا جس میں ہر طرف کھڑکیاں تھیں، درحقیقت یہاں کوئی دیواریں نہیں تھیں بس کھڑکیاں تھیں جو پہلے کمرے کی طرح اندھیرے کے سوا کچھ نہیں دکھاتی تھیں۔ میں نے کمرے سے ایک قدم باہر نکالا، اچانک سردی میری ہڈیوں میں پھیل گئی، میں اپنی سانسوں کو محسوس کر سکتی تھی، میں جانتی تھی کہ سردی ہے لیکن مجھے نہیں معلوم تھا کہ یہ یہاں اتنی سردی ہوگی، میں نے کندھے اچکائے۔ ٹھنڈا دالان اور آگے چلنا شروع کیا، میرے بازو میرے قریب آتے ہی میں نے یہ سوچ کر ایک طرف نظر ڈالی کہ شاید مجھے کوئی شخص نظر آئے، ایسا لگ رہا تھا جیسے مجھے یہاں لایا گیا ہو۔



شعبوں میں انسانوں کی جگہ لے لی ہے۔
 افرادی قوت، وقت اور پیسے کی ضرورت ہے۔ اکثر یہ
 کام انسانوں کے لیے نقصان دہ ہوتے ہیں اور اس لیے
 پروگرام شدہ روبوٹس لوگوں کی صحت کو بڑے پیمانے
 پر بچاتے ہیں۔

دوسری طرف اخلاقیات، اخلاقی اقدار اور معیار کا قیام
 مشکل ہوتا ہے جب انسان پر مشینوں کا غلبہ ہے۔
 آٹومیشن کی کوئی بھی مقدار ذہانت پیدا نہیں کر سکتی۔
 کوئی مشین کام میں لگن یا جذبات کا مظاہرہ نہیں کر
 سکتی۔

ایسی دنیا میں جو صرف مشینوں سے گھری ہوئی ہے
 وہاں مہمان نوازی کی صنعت میں، روبوٹ کام نہیں
 کر سکتے، ہسپتال کے عملے کی طرف سے دکھائی جانے
 والی دیکھ بھال یا تشویش کو تبدیل نہیں کر سکتے۔
 مصنوعی ذہانت کی بدولت یہ تو ممکن ہے کہ کوئی
 مشین علم کے شعبوں کو بہت ترقی دے سکے مگر ابھی
 تک ایسی مشین نہیں بنی جو انسان کی طرح کام کر
 سکے۔ بے شک، یہ حقیقت ہے کہ انسان کا کوئی
 متبادل نہیں ہے کیونکہ انسان اشرف المخلوقات ہے۔



"سلیم-الرحمان"

مقابلہ مضمون نویسی

طالب علم کا ملکی ترقی میں کردار

منیل رحمن: ششم اے



آج کل کے دور میں پڑھائی بہت ضروری ہے۔ آج کل کی دنیا میں جس انسان کے پاس تعلیم نہ ہو اُس کو جاہل کہا جاتا ہے۔ اگر ہم آج کل کے بچے دلچسپی سے نہیں پڑھیں گے تو آگے جا کر ہم اپنا مستقبل کیسے بنائیں گے؟ ہم آج کل کے بچے ہی تو آگے جا کر تمام شعبوں میں جائیں گے۔ ہم ہی اپنے ملک کے لیے کچھ کریں گے۔ اس دور کے طالب علم ہی ملکی ترقی میں کام آئیں گے۔ جیسے قائد اعظم، علامہ اقبال، لیاقت علی اور بہت سارے لیڈروں کی طرح ہمیں بھی اپنے ملک کے لیے بڑھ چڑھ کے کام کرنے چاہیے۔ ہمیں قومی مفادات کے لیے مختلف کاموں میں بھی حصہ ڈالنا چاہیے جیسے کہ فاطمہ جناح نے بھی قوم کے لیے اتنے کام کیے۔ انھوں نے ہمیں یہ بھی سکھایا کہ نہ صرف مرد بلکہ عورتوں کو بھی ملک کے لیے کام کرنا چاہیے۔ اگر ہم یہ کام نہیں کریں گے تو اور کون کرے گا؟ آج کل کا زمانہ تو سوشل میڈیا کا استعمال کر کے بھی ملکی ترقی میں اپنا کردار ادا کر سکتے ہیں۔ جیسے کہ غریبوں کی مدد اور جن کے پاس گھر نہیں اُن کو پناہ دینا۔ اگر ہم لوگ اپنا کردار ادا نہیں کریں گے یا پھر ہم کچھ ملک کے بارے میں نہیں سوچیں گے تو آگے آنے والے دنوں میں ہمارے ملک کے حالات اور خراب ہو جائیں گے۔ اگر ہم کچھ زیادہ نہیں کر سکتے تو کم سے کم اچھا پڑھ کر کچھ بنیں اور اپنے ملک کا نام روشن کریں۔ آخر میں یہی کہوں گی کہ انسان اچھا اچھا پڑھے اور آگے جا کر اپنے ملک کے لیے کچھ کرے نہ کہ بیرون ملک جا کر تعلیم حاصل کرے۔ پڑھائی بہت ضروری ہے یہ انسان کو فرش سے عرش پر لے آتی ہے۔ اگر ہم اپنے ملک کو ترقی کرتے دیکھنا چاہتے ہیں تو ہمیں ابھی سے کچھ سوچنا چاہیے ورنہ دیر ہوگئی تو ہم نقصان کر دیں گے۔ ہمارے تو جوانوں کو ایک اچھے پاکستانی کی حیثیت سے اپنے ملک و قوم کے لیے سوچنا ضرور چاہیے۔

مطالعہ کتب ذہانت میں اضافے کا باعث ہے

دعا نواز: ہفتم اے

مطالعہ کتب ہر طرح سے ذہانت میں اضافے کا باعث ہے۔ اس سے ہمیں بہت سے فوائد حاصل ہوتے ہیں۔ ہمیں کتابیں پڑھنی چاہئیں زیادہ نہیں تو روز ایک کتاب کے چند صفحے تو ضرور پڑھنے چاہئیں۔ آج کل تو ہر طرح کی کتاب دستیاب ہے اگر آپ کا دل ڈراؤنی کتاب پڑھنے کو کر رہا ہو تو اس میں بھی آپ کو ہر طرح کی کہانی مل جاتی ہے۔ اب تو کتابوں کو دیکھ کر فلمیں بھی بنائی جا رہی ہیں۔ کتابوں سے سب سے زیادہ فائدہ ہمارے دماغ کو ہوتا ہے۔ ہم مزید



ذہین ہو جاتے ہیں۔ ہماری زبان اور ذخیرہ الفاظ بہترین ہو جاتے ہیں۔ ہماری سوچ اور خیالات اچھے ہو جاتے ہیں۔ کتابیں پڑھنے سے نہ صرف ہمیں مزہ آتا ہے بلکہ ان سے ہمیں اچھی باتیں سیکھنے کو بھی ملتی ہیں۔ اگر ہم کتابیں پڑھیں تو ہمارے والدین اور استاد کو ہماری پرورش میں اپنی محنت نہیں کرنی پڑھتی کیونکہ ان کا آدھے سے زیادہ کام کتابیں ہی پورا کر دیتی ہیں۔ قرآن پاک بھی ایک کتاب ہے جو ہمیں اچھے اور برے میں فرق بتاتا ہے وہ ہمیں اللہ کی راہ پر چلنا سکھاتا ہے۔ صرف قرآن پاک ہی نہیں ہمیں ہر قسم کی کتاب سے کوئی نہ کوئی فائدہ لازمی ہوتا ہے۔ دنیا میں موجود جتنی بھی کامیاب شخصیات ہیں سب کتابوں کی وجہ سے ہی دانا ہو سکے اور اس دنیا کو بدل سکے۔ قائد اعظمؒ بھی ان شخصیات میں سے ایک ہیں۔ اگر ہم بھی محنت کریں اور کتابیں پڑھیں تو ہم بھی ضرور کامیاب ہوں گے۔ ہم کہانیاں پڑھ کر اپنی اور دوسروں کی سوچ بھی بدل کر اس دنیا کو بھی ایک نظریہ دے سکتے ہیں۔ ہمیں کتابیں پڑھنے کی کوشش ضرور کرنی چاہیے۔

پاکستان میں شرحِ تعلیم میں کمی کی وجوہات

(گل وشہ کلیم : ہشتم بی)

پاکستان کہنے میں تو ایک بہت بڑا اور آزاد ملک ہے لیکن یہاں کی حکومت کی توجہ تعلیم پر اتنی ہی کم ہے کہ پاکستان میں تقریباً آدھی آبادی کو تعلیم حاصل نہیں ہوتی اور ہر سرکاری سکول میں اچھی تعلیم کا انتظام بھی نہیں ہوتا۔ پڑھائی



تو پڑھائی سرکاری سکولوں میں جگہ اور تعلیمی عمل میں کام آنے والی چیزیں بھی پوری نہیں ہوتی جس کی بہت سی وجوہات ہیں۔ پاکستان ایک ایسا ملک ہے جہاں اصولوں کی پابندی نہیں کی جاتی جب سرکار ہی سرکاری سکولوں پر دھیان نہیں دے گی تو باقی تو بعد کی بات ہے۔ اگر باہر کے سکولوں میں دیکھا جائے تو وہاں سے زیادہ تر بچے سرکاری سکولوں میں ہی جاتے ہیں اور پرائیویٹ سکول بہت کم ہیں۔ ان کے سرکاری سکول یہاں کے پرائیویٹ سکولوں سے بہتر ہیں۔ وہ زیادہ سے زیادہ بچوں کو سکالر شپ دیتے ہیں تاکہ جتنے ہو سکے اتنے بچے تعلیم حاصل کریں سرکار کے علاوہ پاکستانی لوگ بھی اس معاملے میں بہت غیر سنجیدہ ہیں۔ اکثر والدین کو علم بھی نہیں ہوتا کہ ان کے بچے اصل میں پڑھ بھی رہے ہیں یا نہیں یا پھر وہ کسی غلط کام میں تو ملوث نہیں۔ اس کی مثال ہم آج

کل کی خبروں سے ہی لے لیتے ہیں۔ ایک بڑے شہر کے نجی سکول میں جس کا نام بھی خاصا مشہور ہے لیکن وہاں طلبہ منشیات استعمال کر رہے تھے اور گھر والے تو دور سکول والے بھی کچھ نہیں کر رہے تھے جس میں انھوں نے

ایک بیچاری لڑکی کو زخمی بھی کیا۔ پاکستان میں تقریباً تمام سکولوں میں کسی کے آنے یا نا آنے پر کوئی پابندی نہیں اور والدین کو بھی کوئی خبر نہیں۔ سکول کو چاہیے کہ اگر کوئی بچہ سکول حاضر نہ ہو تو والدین کو خبر کریں یا فون کر کے ان سے پوچھیں اس کے علاوہ والدین کی بھی یہ ذمہ داری ہے کہ بچوں پر نظر رکھیں اور ان کو سب بُری چیزوں سے دور رکھنے کی کوشش کریں۔ حکومت کو بھی چاہیے کہ ہر سرکاری سکول کو اچھا نظام فراہم کرے اور تعلیم کا معیار بہتر کرنے پر توجہ دیں۔ ہم سب کا بھی فرض ہے کہ جو عورتیں ہمارے گھر کام کرتی ہیں ان کے بچوں کو ہم مفت پڑھائیں اور انھیں تعلیم دیں۔ یہ ہم سب کا ملک ہے اور ہم سب کی ذمہ داری ہے تو ہم سب مل کر اس مسئلے کو حل کریں۔

تعلیم نسواں

ملکہ حامد: نہم بی

تعلیم ایک نعمت ہے۔ اس سے ہی دنیا ترقی کرتی ہے۔ یہ واحد عمل ہے جس کے ذریعے ہم دنیا کے بارے میں معلومات حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔ روایتی سکولوں کی تعلیم کے ساتھ اسلامی تعلیم بھی ہوتی



ہے۔ علم حاصل کرنا ہر بچے، بڑے، عورت اور مرد کا حق ہے۔ ہمارے معاشرے میں عورتوں کی تعلیم کو ضروری نہیں سمجھا جاتا ہے مگر ایک بچی سے تعلیم کا حق چھیننے کا مطلب ہے کہ ہم اس کے پر کاٹ رہے ہیں۔ نیولین بونا پاٹ کا کہنا ہے کہ مجھے پڑھی لکھی مائیں دو اور میں ایک پڑھا لکھا ملک دوں گا۔ بہت سی خواتین اور بچیوں نے اپنی تعلیم کے ذریعے ہمارے ملک کا نام روشن کیا جیسے ارفع کریم نے پاکستان کا نام روشن کیا۔ مگر ابھی بھی ہمارے ہاں ایسے علاقے اور روایات موجود ہیں جہاں لڑکیوں کو اپنے حق کے لیے لڑنا پڑتا ہے۔ ہم ان کا کام آسان کرنے کے بجائے اور مشکل بنا دیتے ہیں۔ عورتوں کو تعلیم نہ دلانے کا رواج زیادہ تر غیر ترقی یافتہ ملکوں میں ہوتا ہے کیونکہ ایسے ممالک کے مرد بھی اتنے تعلیم یافتہ نہیں ہوتے کہ

دوسروں کے بنیادی انسانی حقوق کی فراہمی میں مددگار ثابت ہو سکیں۔ اسلام میں عورتوں کو بڑا درجہ دیا گیا ہے تعلیم حاصل کر کے ہی یہ خواتین معاشی ترقی میں مدد کر سکتی ہیں، کما سکتی ہیں، اپنے والدین یا اہل خانہ کا سہارا بن سکتی ہیں۔ خواتین دنیا کی آبادی کا 50 فیصد ہیں۔ ہمیں ترقی یافتہ ملکوں سے سیکھنا چاہیے۔ ہمیں دیہاتی علاقوں میں لڑکیوں کے اسکول بنانے چاہیں ہمیں عورتوں کی تعلیم کی اہمیت کے بارے میں آگاہی پھیلانا ہوگی۔ افغانستان نے اپنی عورتوں سے تعلیم کا حق چھین لیا ہے۔ ان کی آواز چھین لی اور آج ان کی پسماندگی دنیا کے لیے مثال بن گئی ہے لیکن ہم اپنی خواتین کے ساتھ وہ سلوک نہیں کر سکتے۔ ہمارا معاشرہ ہماری نرسیں اور استانیوں کے بغیر نہیں رہ سکتا ہے۔ کوئی بھی ملک صرف تعلیم یافتہ خواتین کے ساتھ ہی ترقی کر سکتا ہے کیونکہ تعلیم ہی ہمیں ہماری زندگی خوشی اور اعتماد سے جینا سکھاتی ہے۔

تعلیم پر سرمایہ کاری بہترین سرمایہ کاری ہے

مومنہ رحمن: دہم ایس



تعلیم ایک شخص کی زندگی میں بنیادی کردار ادا کرتی ہے۔ تعلیم حاصل کرنا ہر انسان کی زندگی میں بہت اہم ہے۔ تعلیم حاصل کرنے سے ہی انسان اچھے اور برے میں موازنہ کر سکتا ہے۔ تعلیم انسان کے کردار کو بہتر اور بہتر سے بہترین کر دیتی ہے۔ تعلیم یافتہ اور ان پڑھ انسان میں زمین آسمان کا فرق ہوتا ہے اور اس سے ہی تعلیم کی اہمیت صاف ظاہر ہے۔ تعلیم پر سرمایہ کاری بہت ضروری ہے۔ طلبہ کو پڑھنے کے لئے بہترین ماحول دینا اور اُن کی سہولیات کو پورا کرنا بہت اہم ہے کیونکہ جب یہ پڑھ لکھ کر کچھ بنیں گے تو اپنے معاشرے کو فائدہ پہنچائیں گے اور اپنے ملک کا نام روشن کریں گے تعلیم کبھی بھی ضائع نہیں ہوتی کبھی نہ کبھی کسی نہ کسی طرح زندگی میں انسان کے کام ضرور آتی ہے۔ تعلیم کا سلسلہ بھی جاری رکھنا بہت اہم اور مفید ہے۔ طلبہ کو ہر طرح کی آسانشیں فراہم کرنا بہت اہم ہے کیونکہ طلبہ ہی مستقبل میں آنے والے طالب علموں کے لئے تعلیم کا ذریعہ بنیں گے۔ ایک

روشن اور کامیاب مستقبل کے لئے تعلیم بہت ضروری ہے۔ ایک کامیاب معاشرہ وہی ہوتا ہے جس کا ہر فرد تعلیم یافتہ ہو اور تعلیم کی عزت کرتا ہو۔ عقل سمجھ اور شعور کے لئے تعلیم حاصل کرنا ضروری ہے۔ ایک کامیاب زندگی کی عمارت تعلیم کی بنیاد پر ہی کھڑی ہوتی ہے۔ تعلیم یافتہ افراد آنے والی نسلوں کو سنوار سکتے ہیں۔ صرف دنیاوی تعلیم اہم نہیں بلکہ دینی اور دنیاوی تعلیم میں موازنہ برقرار رکھنا بہت ضروری ہے اور شاید یہی کامیاب زندگی کا نسخہ ہے۔ تعلیم نہ صرف ایک شخص کے کردار کو ابھارتی ہے بلکہ اُس کی شخصیت کو بھی بہترین بنا دیتی ہے تعلیم کا سفر بہت خوبصورت ہے اور مسافر کچھ نہ کچھ سیکھتا ہے اور اس سے اپنا مستقبل روشن بناتا ہے۔ مندرجہ ذیل دلائل سے یہ بات ظاہر اور روز روشن کی طرح عیاں ہوتی ہے۔ کہ تعلیم پر سرمایہ کاری بہترین سرمایہ کاری ہے۔

پاکستان اور ترقی یافتہ ملک کے تعلیمی نظام کا موازنہ

زینب مقبول: دہم

پاکستان ایک ایسا ملک ہے جس کا تعلیمی نظام اتنا خراب ہو چکا ہے کہ ترقی ناممکن ہو چکی ہے۔ ایک اچھے تعلیمی نظام کے بغیر ملک کا ہر فرد غربت میں ڈوب جائے گا پاکستان کو دوسرے ممالک سے کچھ سیکھنا چاہیے تاکہ ترقی کے راستے پر چل سکے۔ پاکستان کے تعلیمی اداروں میں ماہرین کی کمی ہے ادھر جب تک قابل اساتذہ نہیں آئیں گے تب تک طالب علم اپنے ہاتھوں میں کوئی ہنر پیدا نہیں کر پائیں گے۔ باہر کے ممالک میں بہترین اساتذہ پڑھانے آتے ہیں جس کی وجہ



سے ان میں بہتر صلاحیت پیدا ہوتی ہے جن کی وجہ سے وہ ایسے ملک کی معیشت ایک بلند مقام پر لاسکتے ہیں۔ پاکستان کے اسکولوں میں کمپیوٹر جیسی سہولتیں بھی موجود نہیں ہیں جس کی وجہ سے بچوں کو ٹیکنالوجی کا خاص علم نہیں ہے۔ ٹیکنالوجی کے بغیر ایک ملک آگے نہیں بڑھ سکتا سب سے بڑا مسئلہ پاکستان کے لوگوں کی سوچ ہے یہاں عورتوں کی تعلیم پر بالکل توجہ نہیں دی جاتی جب ایسی لڑکیاں ماں بنتی ہیں تو وہ اپنے بچوں کی پرورش بھی نہیں کر پاتی ادھر چھوٹے بچوں کو کام پر رکھ لیا جاتا ہے جس کی وجہ سے ان کے پاس تعلیم حاصل کرنے کا وقت نہیں بچتا۔ اسکولوں کی فیس بھی کافی زیادہ ہوتی ہے۔ جس کی وجہ سے کافی لوگ ان پڑھ رہ جاتے ہیں۔ جب تک حکومت اقدامات نہیں لے گی اس وقت تک قوم ترقی نہیں کر پائے گی۔ حکومت کو ہر قدم پہ ایمانداری سے کام لینا چاہیے۔ سچائی کے بغیر ترقی ناممکن ہے۔

110

90

80

70

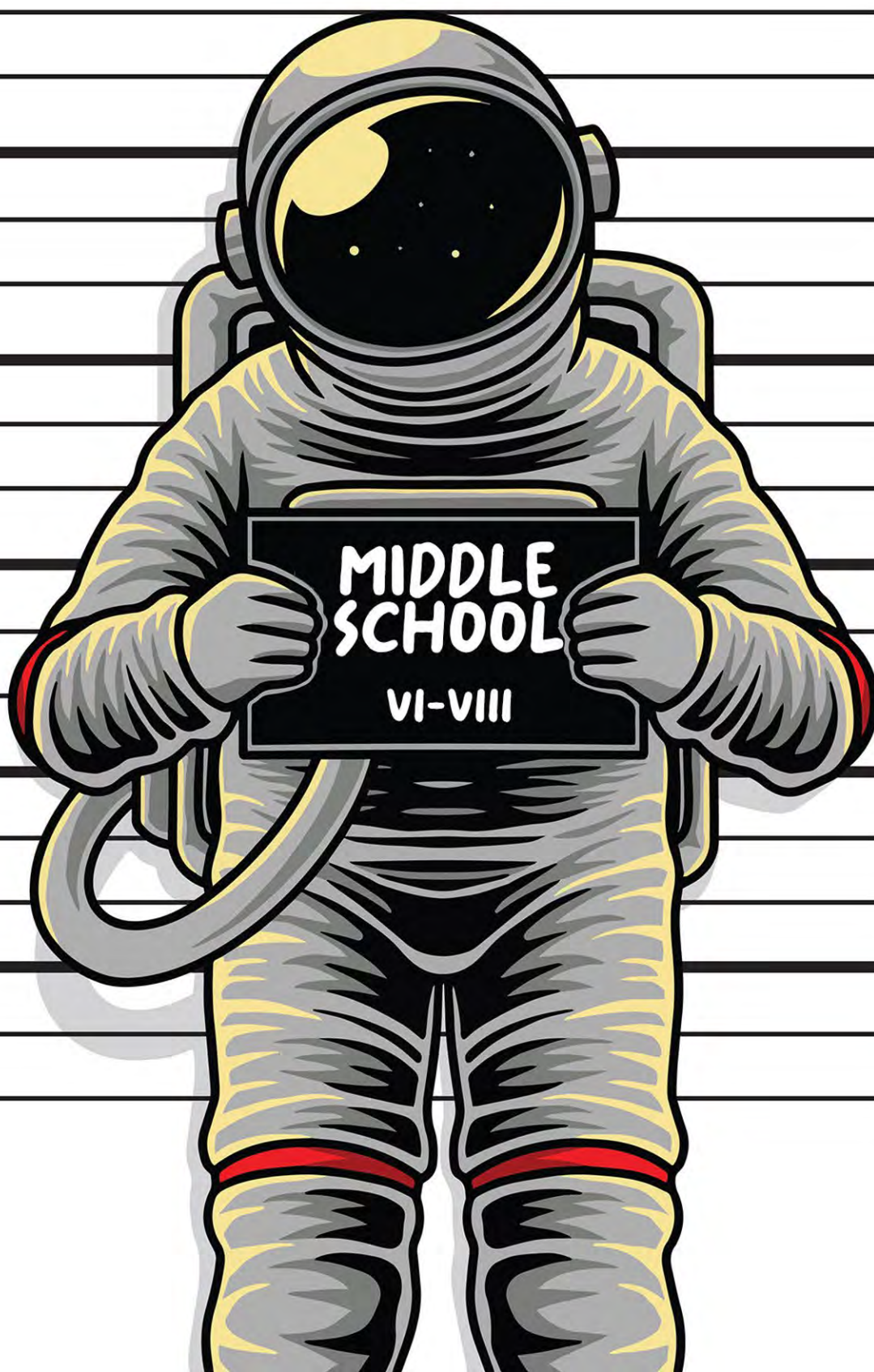
60

95

85

75

65



A MAGICAL WORLD

Abubakar Zia VIIla



Harry Potter, when you think of a magical world, surely Harry Potter would come to your mind. In this magical world, there is a magical forest, which holds power to magic and can make someone super powerful also it holds a treasure to make anybody the richest man/woman in the world, some rumours say there is infinite money present in the treasure of the magical forest but to get these presents you have to complete several tasks as per the rumour says, there are various other countries throughout the world, but the magical forest is present in Kahndaq.

Some people believe it is a normal forest and some think it is magical, but only the government knows as only the government has control over it and residents are not allowed.

Kahndaq is as large as Russia which holds a population of 1.7 billion people, the country is not advanced like modern earth, and the country was just like 1800's London, England. Amongst these 1.7 billion people, there are two young men named Ali and Hassan, both are old friends,

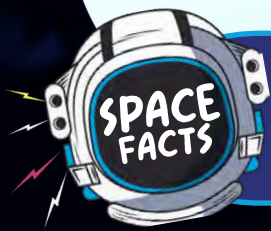
they did not believe the rumour of the magical forest even though they have heard some stories about it. They believe these are all fairy stories but still, they both are curious about the forest, so they try to approach the forest every time they are stopped by the heavily armoured guards. So this time they plan to approach at night and break through the barrier of the forest. As planned they both breakthrough successfully after sneaking away from the guards. In the forest there was a perpetual loop, after walking miles and miles they finally found an abandoned temple.

They entered the temple; it was unclean and looked like no one had been there for 1000 years. Still, Ali and Hassan went deeper into the temple, and BOOM! Spikes had attacked Hassan as he went through the path, he survived but it was a close call. Ali frightened and excited for a new adventure goes even deeper into the path to explore the powers they encountered another trap in which the floor beneath them opened like some gates still they both survived while running for their lives, after a while they saw an opened door darkness surrounding it and they both could see a dark figure inside it, as they turned their torch on, there they saw a creature crying, with big claws large teeth and he was on his feet with a large smile and smiled like a psychopath. He tilted his head sideways and stared at both. Hassan and Ali were scared and ran as far as they could not care about the traps around them, they were shocked and now knew why the government didn't let anyone in the forest. As they ran they saw gold light coming from a room, the light was as bright as the sun. They thought they had lost the creature.

The light was coming from a gold coin. As soon as they touched the gold coin, they both felt a huge force of power coming inside their body, their body started feeling heavy after a minute, and as the transfer stopped they looked at each other with their glowing eyes. They both got delighted, they saw that disgusting creature staring at themselves from the other end of the hall. Both of them, joyful of their powers, tried to fight the creature, fire, water, light, electricity, everything's power was available to them, they struck at the creature. While the creature was not easy to defeat he gave a hard time to Ali and Hassan to defeat and kill him.

RED PLANET

Mars is a cold desert world. It is hit by thousands of tiny meteorites every year. The day sky on Mars appears brownish-pink, while the night sky is dark blue due to the planet's thin atmosphere. Mars' two moons, Phobos and Deimos, are not round-shaped.



Still Ali and Hassan felt pain but their body regenerated quickly.

They fly from over the barrier to their home. The next day they reveal the powers they had and that they were going to donate money for charity and even fight for elections so they can improve their economic growth and make Kahndaq a better place.

At last, they now rule Kahndaq and destroyed the barrier and the temple, and made the forest a tourist location for people to come and see. And both Ali and Hassan lived happily after.

TO HER SURPRISE....

Ammani Zeeshan VIIla

One hot and sunny afternoon Jasmine was bored relaxing at home. She had summer vacation till the next month. She wanted to make these days adventurous and productive. Bored with nothing to do at home, Jasmine decided to go for a run in the green colourful park near her house.

She got dressed up and left the cold, air-conditioned room to go outside in the hot sun. With a cool bottle of tangy orange juice in her hands, she made her way to the park on her black bicycle. The park was crowded with people of all ages enjoying quality time, some with their pets, others with families and friends. Jasmine started jogging with determination. After ten rounds, sweaty and out of breath Jasmine took a break. While she was sipping on her bottle of juice she was approached by a school friend, Jamie. They hadn't seen each other in two months so they greeted each other in a friendly way and sat down for a chat. They were talking peacefully when Jamie remembered something interesting



and mysterious he had seen the day before. He told Jasmine about it and she gasped, astonished, "A treasure chest!" Jamie told her that he was taking a stroll through the forest when he spotted a light, something as gold as glitter, and when he checked it out it was a "CHEST" hidden behind a few trees. Jamie asked Jasmine if she would like to go and explore the dark woods with him and she agreed as she was bored at home and was willing to do something adventurous. They made their way to the forest which took them an hour on their bicycles. The woods were huge and packed with tall, old trees. There was a sinister feeling coming into Jasmine's head but Jamie comforted her saying that it was all in her head and that the woods were safe as he came there often. They went exploring trying to find the chest and after two long hours of searching they finally found it, it looked just like Jasmine had seen in the movies, as bright and golden as the sun. The chest was beautiful but Jasmine still did not have a good feeling about the woods and regretted her decision of going there. Jamie was overhyped and opened the already unlocked chest. To their surprise, the chest was filled with rich, delicious chocolates. Jamie was disappointed because he had already manifested himself as a millionaire, expecting the chest to be filled with expensive gold coins. It was a very adventurous day and one Jasmine would never forget.

A HERO'S DEATH

Arham Ali VIIa

Walter looked out the train window, thinking about what the war had done to his once beautiful country.

Wherever he went he saw trenches, broken houses, and separated families. He sat and pondered when the overcrowded train came to a sudden stop. There were murmurs everywhere, making hysterical assumptions about the sudden stop. Then suddenly the lights went out.

Walter, concerned about the sudden stop, asked the wrinkled sophisticated lady to his left. She too, just as confused, replied, "I don't know." All of a sudden they heard a huge explosion. The crowd arose in chaos, everyone eager to save themselves one before another but to their surprise, the doors and windows had been locked. The train began to move but there were heavy gunshots. Walter, who had just been honourably discharged as an air force senior master sergeant, started to look around. To his expectations, the Germans had attacked the train. All of a sudden three middle-aged German soldiers blew up the door and stormed inside.

"Get down!" one of them shouted. They started miscarrying people left and right. Everyone trying to save themselves caused even more chaos. There were bullets everywhere. Walter managed to get a pistol from a dead guard's body. Walter shot soldiers in the leg disabling them and at last finishing them off. He called the remaining survivors and with the help of a strategist they planned to advance forward.

Carriage by carriage they moved forward defeating the Germans, but the train stopped. They were surrounded by battalions of the German army. The manpower of the Germans was a lot and without saying a word they opened fire killing every passenger on board.

7 years later when the war was over, Walter was announced a hero and was awarded several military medals alongside the passengers who fought bravely beside him. His daughter who was thirteen at the time of his death was inspired by his father's bravery and enlisted in the navy.



I DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS

Hajra Ali VIIa

"Something is not right!" I shouted at my mother. "I already told you Hajrah that you are not going on this field trip with your class," my mom shouted back. As I annoyed her about how my whole class is going, she again shouted with rage, "Well you shouldn't have cheated in your exam, now hurry up or you will be late for school." After my tantrum, we got in the car and made our way toward my school.

The moment I walked into my class, everyone was talking about the trip, gossiping to each other about how exciting it would be and most of the kids were giving their slips which had their parent's signatures on them.

As I sulked in my seat watching my friends give their slips, jealousy had no limit inside of me. "Everyone has given their slips except for Hajrah, are you not coming?" Miss Johnson asked. "I definitely will, but can I give it to you later in the day?" I asked. "Of course but you have to submit it by the end of the day because that is when the last submission can be taken before the deadline," she said merrily.

I kept thinking that I had to come up with a way to go on the field trip. I dozed off in every lesson with this thought but by lunchtime, I finally thought of an idea to forge my mum's signature and if the school messages her for confirmation on her phone I will block them. I spent the whole break practising the signature and I finally got it right. I ran with excitement to the office and submitted the slip. As I gave it the principal said, "Thank you, now I just need to call your mum for confirmation." No, no, that isn't necessary as she just got a new number." I anxiously said. After convincing her I walked out to gloat to my friends.

As I sat in the car, smiling and gleaming, my mom asked, "Why are you so happy? Especially after school." I replied, "Nothing!"



CLIMATE CHANGE

Janat Waqas VIIa

The world is already 1.2 warmer than in pre-industrial times and every fraction of the degree counts. Research shows that with 2 degrees of global warming, we will have more intense droughts and more devastating floods, more wildfires, and more storms. What is climate change? Climate change is the change in the Earth's weather patterns over the year, which is usually caused because of human activities. There are many ways to reduce energy consumption, but the most important ones are using renewable energy, reducing deforestation, and spreading awareness. One of the best ways to fight climate

change is to use renewable energy resources in our daily life. With the plunging price of solar power and an increasingly diverse group of companies such as Tesla and advanced lab companies offering new products, the toughest decision may not be to install, but which colour and style of solar panels to be placed on your roof. Electricity can be produced by wind, light, and water. Renewable energy can have a great impact on climate change, and it can reduce it. This can only happen if everyone works together. Another way to reduce climate change is by stopping deforestation. Deforestation is rapidly occurring around the world mainly for firewood. This will turn into a big issue for the environment in the future. The carbon dioxide in the air will increase as the trees and other plants take in carbon dioxide and turn it into oxygen. Natural solutions such as restoring degraded forests could create as many as 39 jobs per million dollars spent. The concentration of carbon dioxide in our atmosphere, as of 24 July 2021, is more than it has ever been. Spreading awareness about this issue among the people is also very important. If people around the world are not aware of what is happening in their surroundings then how would any problem get solved?

Only 11% of the world has realised the impact and effect of climate change.

Even raising awareness among your friends, family, and relatives can have a positive impact. In conclusion, climate change is only going to get worse in the coming years if we don't start working on it.

BEYOND THE VISIBLE IS INVISIBLE

Khadija Ahsan VIIa

If I could be invisible for a day, I would make the best out of it. Twenty-four hours would not be enough for the thing I have planned. It would give me a long desirable opportunity to be away from the torments and tortures of bitter life.

If I were invisible for a day I would contain myself in a room where I knew the people around me but they did not know whether I was there or not, I would be saved from the humiliation of facing my creditors who come and ask for the money lent to me. I would be able to feel myself, get rid of the humdrum of life, and enjoy roaming around like a free delighted bird.

If I become invisible I would tease my mother by ignoring her calls, this would make her search for me here and there without any success. This day would surprise and upset her. She would perhaps shed a few motherly tears fearing that I am lost. I would go to her and stand before her telling her how thrilling it was. She would be kissing her lost property. She would hold me with her loving and tender hands and rain kisses on my cheek. I would then enjoy the warmth of her breath and feel thrilled at her suspicious searching.

I would help people and society. I would even strike my enemies to a position where I would take a definite advantage over them. I would sneak into the enemy camps with time bombs and destroy their arms.

During my second round, I would become invisible to unravel the mystery of the world and see the role of the reputed generals or the three armed forces before their charming housewives. I would enter their official residences unseen and unnoticed despite the tight security surrounding their houses. Oh! how much it would pain me to see these brave souls and mere shadows shed before their families..

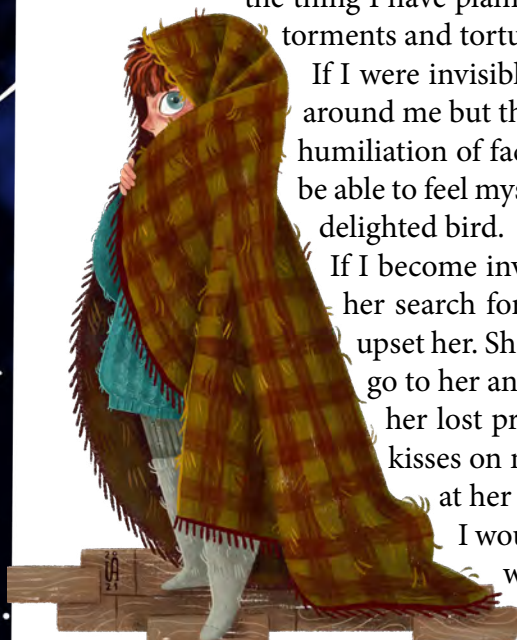
TRY THINGS ON...

Momin Yasir VIIa

I was passing by the street. I saw a quick movement. A creature ran as fast as a lightning strike. I started running. Something bit me. My neck was bleeding. I was going to faint. A car had hit me and when I woke up I was full of blood. I felt really hungry. I went home and ate everything there.

I was still famished. I was dying out of hunger. A man's blood was oozing out.

I couldn't resist the hunger that was growing within me. I pounced on him and bit his neck, who knew that was going to be the only one to give my stomach its need? A few seconds passed and the same feeling of being famished came back. I was helpless and could not control the demon that had started to plant its seed inside me. My sharp teeth dug inside his neck even more. I fed on his blood but no matter how much I sucked, I was still unsatisfied until his pulse stopped.



I didn't know what to do. I ran as fast as I could. I was shocked at how fast I was running. I was confused because not an hour ago I did not have any of these qualities.

As I thought of it more, it finally struck me that only a vampire could have all of these qualities.

At first, I thought this could turn out to be a blessing for me. Throughout the week I learned more about the new creature I had become. I could not only run fast but I had the ability to feel the emotions of others and by giving them a hard stare, I could make them say whatever I wanted.

Over time I also learned how to control my hunger. Overall being a vampire seemed a blessing.

Well, it was a blessing until I found out that I was immortal, I could not be killed and would not age.

That's when I knew, things that seem like a blessing at first can turn out to be a curse that you have to endure forever.



MY FANTASY

Musa Ashaar VIIla

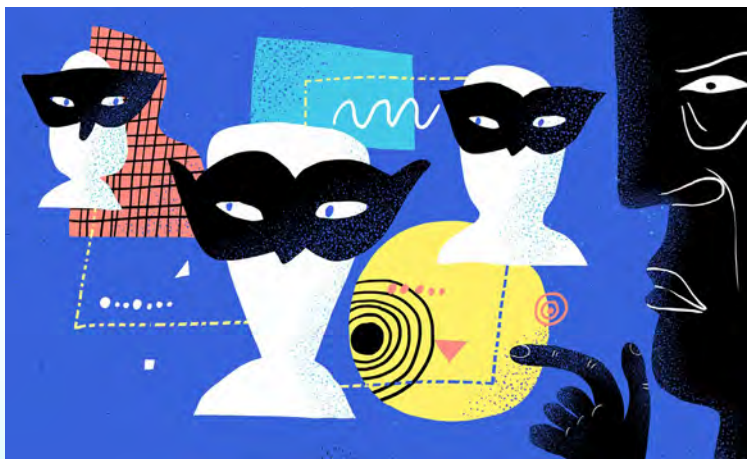
We all must agree that we all have had a fantasy of becoming invisible someday children and kids are still living in this amazing fantasy of becoming invisible someday to do whatever there are no limitations to what anyone can do if they become invisible for a day. For the most part, there will be no limits to a person with this power entirely depending on what changes they want to see in themselves and in this world.

Since I live in a big city where crime has become an endless practice. If I become invisible for a day I will do everything to end crimes like bank robberies, murder, and theft. I will arrest all the criminals and then call the police to take them to prison. I would ensure that criminals are caught red-handed and punished accordingly. Doing this will certainly reduce the crime rate in many cities.

I would probably visit my favourite places in the world by travelling for free. I will freely travel to see one of my favourite wonders in the world, the Egyptian pyramids, moving freely everywhere. I will just float here and there while enjoying myself like a delighted bird.

I will play different pranks on my friends and family members including my mom and record their reactions. I will gently tap their shoulder when they walk and will not respond when they look back. I would misplace things and put them in the most unimaginable place. I would misplace things and put them in the most unimaginable place. I would make things float and scarce them badly.

In conclusion, with so many things to do and so little time I will not be able to bring major change to this world.



THE FOG

Shahzaib Zia VIIla

A field trip had been planned at Clifton League. A prestigious University with various activities, events, and



yearly trips. Only the 1% get in. Luckily I had been accepted by a few of my friends from high school. The teens were assigned to go to the forest where there was a house situated there. The forest was next to a village. That's the only information we gathered from the professor. We had to make a few stops, to the train and another train. When we got to the forest. The view was 'nice' for the time being. "Why couldn't we go to Paris or something luxurious", Jamal said while throwing his hand to hit the bugs.

"Well, it sure is big", Percy said sarcastically. The professor showed us our dorms and the dorms were separated by gender. At night a sudden thud was heard from outside we all ran outside to investigate. A tree had fallen due to the severe storm that was occurring while they slept. "That sure scared me," said Susan. We all headed inside the cabin to rest until the morning. The next morning, all the teens went to the lake to swim. The lake was right next to the village and the teens being teens, Eli tried scaring the group, "I heard that the village lures people and kills them one by one". "Really El!" said Johan. In the far, fog was coming toward them.

"Sorry, guys, we have to head back now," the professor said. Out of nowhere a giant tentacle came and snatched the professor out of the car.

"What was that!" said Johan by the time the fog had already covered the car and the surrounding area. They all got out of the car, following the disaster that occurred a colossal six-legged creature came towards them through the trees surrounding them.

Fortunately, they hid from the behemoth and all the teens hid behind the demolished cabins. "Is this... the end of the world?" said Eli. "Don't be ridiculous," said John. Suddenly a snap put utter fear in the teen when he saw the half-body of Percy being lifted.

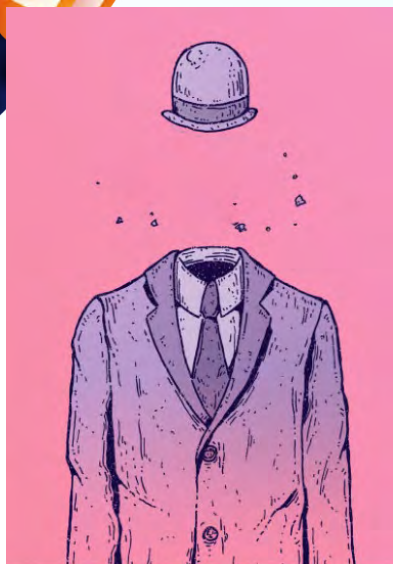
There was a secret bunker hidden in the cabin. They spent their time there. After what felt like an eternity military arrived and wiped out the monsters.

THE MAGICAL BOTTLE

Abubakar Umar VIIlb

"Mom, I am going out, I'll be back soon," Andy shouted. He went out of his house in excitement to meet his best friend after age. While Andy was heading to his friend's house he noticed a gigantic forest full of green colour, which was very deep. The strange thing about the forest was that it kept its darkness alive all the time. Andy was curious to know the reason why it was dark.

Andy tried to get a little closer to the forest somehow, but Andy's feet slipped and he straight fell into a cave that was very dark and spooky. Andy noticed that the cave looked as if it was made of ages. Andy observed the cave and tried to look for a torch or something which gives light.



Something unexpected happened, he was in search of light and somehow he touched a bottle which was very old and on the bottle, the language of old age people was written. Andy touched the bottle and he couldn't see himself as he became invisible. He thought that he came here to visit the dark forest and this unexpected thing happened. Andy could even jump higher up in the sky. Andy tried to jump out of the cave and find a way to escape the dark forest. He managed to find an exit and escaped the forest. He distracted people on the streets and enjoyed it a lot. He went into random schools and disturbed the teachers and students. Andy leaked the papers and presented them in front of students. However, students and teachers couldn't see him but could spot the test sheets which were pasted on the whiteboard. He started to feel nervous about that and thought he would never become a human being again.

Later overthinking haunted his mind about this thought and he slept invisibly. When he woke up the next morning he was turned back into a human.

He thought it was a magical dream. This was the most adventurous thing he had ever experienced.

WIZARD TELLING

Ahmad Sohail Khattak VIIIb



One dark night around 1 am, I was in my car with my driver and I saw a board saying "Wizard telling available here" with an arrow pointing to a narrow street. It started raining after five minutes and I decided to go in the street. The street was too narrow for the car to fit in so I had to walk to the wizard-telling place. I started hearing strange noises like windows breaking, babies crying and loud screaming noises. I got frightened all of a sudden. Then 2 minutes later a scary woman appeared behind me and said in an evil voice, "Would you like to know your future young man?" I got so scared that I forgot where I was and what I

was doing there. It felt like I was possessed by ghosts and evil things.

All of a sudden someone held me by my neck and threw me into a door that led to a wizard-telling temple. There I saw a man who was around 7 feet tall and he had messed up hair and it looked like he was some sort of ghost. He took me to his room and told me that he knew my name, when he said this I was surprised. He knew almost everything about me even though I didn't tell him anything.

He then asked me if I wanted to know what my future is. He started reading some verses from his book. It was a verse I had never heard in my life. I got very scared and didn't know what I should do. He finished his mysterious verse and asked me in an evil voice, "What would you like to know?"

I was very nervous, but I asked what my grades would be in future exams.

He said, “HAHAHAHA, if you study hard you'll get good grades, if you don't, you'll fail every subject.” I got very worried and he asked me if I wanted to ask anything else. I was still worried and didn't know what to ask. He started telling me about my death and everyone else's. I got so worried that I closed my ears and started running out of his temple. He then pulled me back with his superpowers and said, “Where are you going?” in an evil voice. I said, “I got frightened by all your information.”

He then told me not to worry about anything. I was still scared for my life.

My wizard-telling session was finally over and I was so scared to go home. I encountered very weird things on my way back home and I started hearing bizarre and unusual things. I definitely knew that I was possessed by some ghosts and I was traumatised and scared for my life. I rushed home and told everything to my family but they didn't believe me because they believed all of this was fake. I was puzzled about my opinion so I believed it was fake but I was still worried because of the things that happened to me. My family told me not to worry about it and forget it. And so I didn't believe in all of this after a few days and was living my life normally.

A FANTASTICAL WORLD

Ali Sher Moez VIIIb

The fantastical world in which I want to live in is a world where there are so many adventures, superheroes, and peace. That world has so much theme stuff over there, like some very cool superheroes that I ever dreamt to live with. The beauty of that place was just on another level. There were many several dimensions over there to travel. All the planets are so close to each other that we can see.

There are so many different palaces for every king and empire. The palaces are so huge and they are made of gold, silver, and diamonds. Every day there are different types of superheroes and supervillains fighting each other in the world. There is always a show going on every day. But the only problem with this world is that there is no educational system. Some people don't have that much knowledge. There are no schools over there and the children are having trouble finding knowledge. Instead, they learn from robots over there.

The city is in grave peril as more and more supervillains arrive every day from various locations and dimensions. There are no hospitals there to assist the people, and more than 100 people perished from villains and nearly 50 others were injured last week.

Superheroes like Iron Man or Doctor Strange should shut the portals to the various dimensions and the multiverse to prevent this kind of thing. More clinics are constructed for the benefit of the populace, and schools are continually expanded so that children can receive an education.





REALM OF CONSCIOUSNESS

Amna Shahid VIIIb

As the psychiatrists glazed into my eyes with great disappointment I sat there. Reconsidering my life conditions while he looked at me hoping to get an interesting response. My hands were duct taped to the table and I was also reasoning my life thoughts as I didn't know how I ended up in this present situation right this moment. Had I committed my greatest sin? There I sat having no other opinion but to tell the wicked truth that lay in my dirty hands.

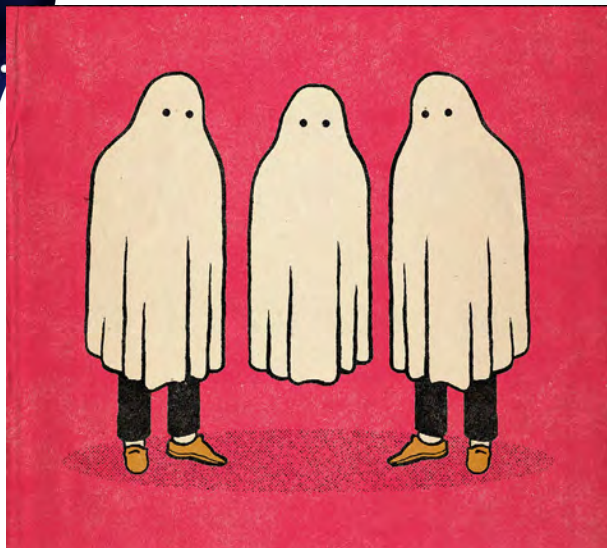
A few months ago, John was a simple and ordinary man who worked as a security guard in a local mall. One day, while on duty, a stranger approached him and bribed him with a large sum of money to let them into the mall after hours. Desperate for cash, John agreed to the deal.

The stranger's intentions were far from innocent as John soon found out. He was instructed to turn off all the mall's lights and lock all the doors except for the entrance he had opened for the stranger. As John watched in horror, the stranger brought in a group of people with sinister equipment and began to perform a ritual that involved summoning another dimension creature. John couldn't believe his eyes as he watched the creature emerge from a portal that had opened up in the mall. Its appearance was a grotesque sight, with tentacle-like appendages and a mouth full of razor-sharp teeth. As it began to wreak havoc on the mall, John realised the gravity of his mistake in taking the bribe. As the creature rampaged through the mall, John tried to escape but found that all the doors were locked. The stranger, who had disappeared during the commotion, was nowhere to be found. John was trapped and terrified, thinking about his family and regretting his actions. The creature eventually caught up to John. But instead of attacking him, it spoke to him in a dim sinister voice, "Your agreement has brought me into this realm, and you will now pay the price." The creature then consumed John, and he became a part of the entity's being for eternity. From that day onwards, people told stories about the haunted mall where a security guard committed a terrible crime and disappeared never to be seen again. Some say that on quiet nights, you can still hear the creature's voice echoing throughout the halls, warning others to never let greed lead them to make the same mistake as John.

IF YOU WERE INVISIBLE FOR A DAY WHERE WOULD YOU GLAND WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

Arham Abid Kamal VIIIb

"This is great!" would be my first thought. I'd love to get a laugh, scaring people by moving their stuff around, loudly playing the piano, or writing, "I'm watching you" on a whiteboard. After that, all I'd need to do is go through any doors that were marked "Staff Only" or "No Entry" to learn what was so crucially essential inside. Yet invisibility isn't a power everyone can wield responsibly; it may easily be utilised for unscrupulous means. What would happen, for instance, if someone forced me to steal because they knew I was invisible?



adore receiving attention, therefore I would relish a day of being invisible, but I would be content to resume my normal self the next day.

I would be freed from the disgrace of anything I have inflicted in the past. I would get rid of the humdrum parts of my life and enjoy roaming around like a free, delighted bird. I would become invisible so I could know the unknown mysteries of the world.

I would eagerly examine the roles played by secret government agencies, such as the FBI and CIA, by entering their headquarters without detection, despite the tight security in place. Then I could learn the secrets of everything and everyone.

I'd take a two or three-hour trip to somewhere like Vietnam or Laos, skip through immigration in Hong Kong at Chek Lap Kok, and absorb the local culture. I would visit the bus-

iest market, drop off a little cash, and then treat myself to anything from a stand. I could also just sit on a bus or a motorbike and see where it brought me. What's more, by being invisible, I might dodge hordes of people attempting to sell me products. If I could disappear I would support civilizations and their citizens. To stop the antisocial people from conducting any crimes, I would go to the areas where they are free to roam. Any nefarious terrorist efforts would be stopped by me. I would always go to government offices to see if they were doing their jobs correctly. If I were invisible, I would go to hospitals whenever I wanted to see if the medical staff was correctly caring for the patients. To determine whether anyone is using child labour, I would go to the companies. I'll use my invisibility to combat social injustices and advance the welfare of the populace.

ALESSANDRO- THE EINSTEIN

Hajra Bashir VIIb

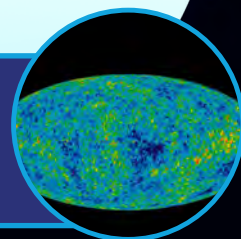
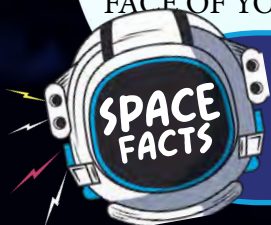
"Alessandro, son, do you think your idea would work?" said Gael with hesitation. "Of course Dad! I have been working on the 'ultra 300 lightning heater' for many weeks! Even though we might not have enough money, my sensational invention would keep us warm all winter!" And just as the plug met the switch the most massive detonation took place which made the entire tiny straw house burst into flames and both father and son barely got able to escape.

Both father and son were helpless. Gael gazed at his son with intense frustration and slapped him directly on the face. "Who do you think you're Alessandro? Einstein? If you are out of your mind. You will always be a disappointment! Do you even realise what you have done? I should have never agreed to this! Look where this decision got us!" Alessandro stared at the bare ground with his hand pressed against his slapped cheek. "I didn't mean it-" said Alessandro with extreme discomfort. "I DON'T CARE, LEAVE RIGHT THIS INSTANT, I NEVER WHAT TO SEE THAT FACE OF YOURS EVER AGAIN!" said Gael enraged.



EXPANSION OF THE UNIVERSE

The universe is expanding faster than expected, according to a new study using data from the Hubble Space Telescope.



And powerless 13-year-old Alessandro ran into the cavernous village.

With a geriatric yellow thin sweater and a rough cloth trouser and off white old worn out school sneakers. Agitated and nervous Alessandro went deep into the village until he reached a nearby bus stop where he marked out his night. Poor Alessandro lay on the cold bench and closed his eyes with past thoughts flashing in until he saw a figure hovering over his head who gave him a hand and offered shelter at his home. Alessandro could not refuse such an offer and especially when he was so ravenous. On the way, Alessandro told the man about what had happened. "You look like a very genius kid to me!" said the jolly man. "I am Andrew," Andrew said. Alessandro smiling from ear to ear. Weeks passed, Alessandro and Andrew were both very visionary people and both had goals to achieve. They worked day and night to achieve their dream. Alessandro and Andrew both worked every day and visited many shops to find the perfect parts and eventually with time and skill they were left with an outrageous product.

A ROLL OF WRAPPING PAPER

Khawaja Muhammad Shuraim VIIIb

Once a lady was living in an old house. Her neighbours told her that it was a haunted house, but the lady did not believe the neighbours. The lady was happy to live in the fully furnished house. She did not see anything wrong in the house. On the day of the first night in the house, she got into bed in a very good mood. She was just going to sleep when she heard an odd sound, way off in some distance. It sounded like, "My home, My home, My home."

She tried to ignore the sound at first, but she could not. Finally, she decided to get out of bed and investigate the sound. When she opened her bedroom door, the sound became louder, "My home, My home, My home." The lady walked down the hallway. Then the sound got louder, "My home, My home, My home."

She headed downstairs very fast. Now it was even louder! "My home, My home, My home."

And when she went into the dining room. It was so loud! "My home, My home, My home."



The sound was coming from a corner of the room, she realised. She walked in that direction. "My home, My home, My home." There was a chest of drawers in the corner. The sound was very dangerous now. "My home, My home, My home." The lady opened the top drawer. There was nothing there. She opened the second drawer. There was nothing too. She opened the third drawer. She found nothing. She heard these words again, "My home, My home, My home." Finally, the lady opened the last drawer, and there she saw something strange and suddenly the voice stopped coming. It was a roll of wrapping paper in it!

Was that roll of wrapping paper speaking? Or was it some kind of ghost?

21ST CENTURY INVENTIONS

Mehwish Maqbool VIIIb

The 21st century has seen some impressive inventions and innovations emerging in the technology, design, and automotive industries. As these new products become more readily available, we are seeing changes in our daily habits and lifestyles. The human race has always innovated, and in a relatively short time went from building fires and making stone-tipped arrows to creating smartphone apps and autonomous robots. Today, technological progress will undoubtedly continue to change the way we work, live, and survive in the coming decades.

One of the biggest inventions of the 21st century so far is the smartphone. The first iPhone came out in 2007, and then other brands followed suit. The smartphone has literally changed our lives, influencing how we communicate, bank, order food, work, play, socialise, and relax. It's become hard to live without. Chinese-based electronics company Xiaomi has introduced a brand new form of charging called Mi Air charge technology. Mi Air charge technology charges devices within a radius of several metres and is capable of 5-watt remote charging for a single device. This allows you to wirelessly charge your phone up to a certain distance away.

Artificial hearts have been around for a while. They are mechanical units linked to the precise coronary heart or implanted within the chest to help or substitute a coronary heart that is failing. Science has gotten so advanced that you can immerse yourself in an imaginary world and having an adventure is now possible, thanks to virtual reality. The invention of virtual reality headsets has changed the gaming industry forever. Many major electronics manufacturers are producing their own VR headsets and they are gradually becoming more affordable.

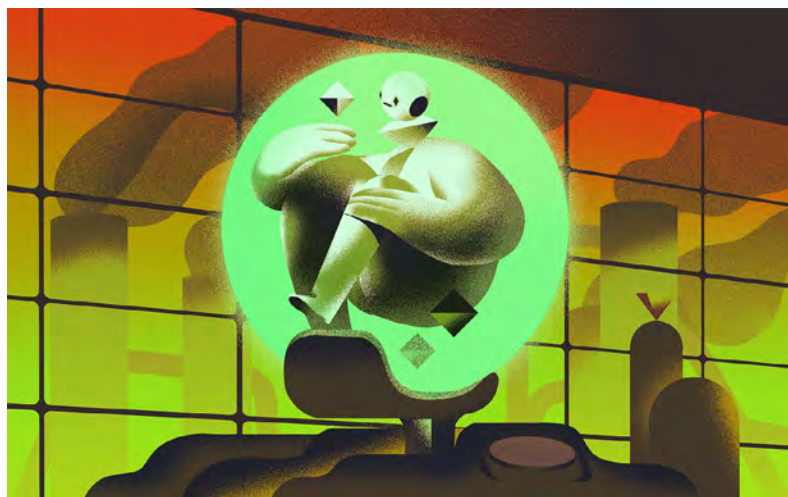
This advancement in technology has changed the world. Well-developed countries say that by 2028 electric cars will be common. This would help the environment and as the fuel is decreasing it will help in storing fuel. Electric cars are changing the future of the automotive industry. Recent improvements in their batteries mean that they will be able to last longer, go further, charge faster, and be more efficient.

The world has gotten more advanced and more modern, an article was published in April 2000 by Bill Joy in which he talked about "Why the future doesn't need us?" As time passes by, the way of living changes, and people go from writing letters to communicating to using cell phones. As new products are being invented we are seeing changes in our daily habits and I believe this is for the betterment of humans.



A BUMPY RIDE

Muhammad Usman VIIIb



I planned to invite my pals over to my house around 5:00 p.m. I had two people: Ahmed and Ibrahim. I put together everything that was required, including meals, bats, balls, and a football. I finished all the work by 4 o'clock, so I decided to sleep for an hour. When my buddies arrived, they yelled, "Wake up, wake up!" And said all the world had changed outside.

I went outside to see what had changed. After putting on my shoes and washing my face, I discovered that everything had changed. robotics, flying automobiles, and much more. So, after deciding to explore the city, we got

into my car, which could also fly, and as soon as we took off, I saw a man who was driving too fast.

A car was coming from the other side and they both collided. Then we got scared but we ignored it and went on the highway to eat something refreshing. We were speeding and then we also got into an accident and our car destroyed all the airbags and I got hurt. Ahmed got a head injury. It wasn't our fault because the man was coming the wrong way. We got out of the car. The culprit was trying to escape but we called the police and they arrested him.

Then we took the damaged car to several mechanics, but none of them was able to fix it, so we went to the police and explained the situation. After listening to our story, the man said, "I know how to fix it, and I'm the best mechanic in the city. I bumped into your car because the brakes failed. I'm sorry. I can fix your car for free." He then fixed our car, and it started to work properly. The police then released the man, and we all felt quite relieved.

LILY ON A ROOF

Seyab Faisal VIIIb

It was the 3rd of December. My friend and I were going to go to school. We have been best friends since kindergarten. The thing that is even more amazing is that we both live in the same neighbourhood.

"Dreaming! Let's go!" Chris said as he entered our house. Snapped out of my thoughts and said goodbye to my parents and left the house. "What took you so long?" he asked.

"Nothing," I replied, "just thinking about Lily." "You've got to stop thinking about her, she's in heaven and is living peacefully, get a break." he said. "Okay fine, I will," I replied annoyingly. He smiled and we reached school. We took our things out of our locker and went to our class.

The whole day was the worst as it was obviously a Monday. After 3 hours the English lesson started and it was less boring than the others. The teacher said, "Class, we are doing a group project today and I will give you different topics and you have to get it done by tomorrow." Then I and Chris were partners and we got the



topic; mystery and horror. During the break, I said while we had other friends with us, "Hey let's investigate the creepy house in our neighbourhood at night so no one could catch us." "What no!" Chris said in a very low tone, "I won't go, do you want me to die!" "Of course not but, well both would get A grades in our assigned project," I said. "Fine, but if I die I'll haunt you for the rest of your life," Chris said. "That's fine with me," I replied, smiling back at him.

It was night time and I and Chris decided to meet at the entrance of the creepy house. When Chris came I laughed because he was wearing pink anime pyjamas with a backpack and looked like a toddler. "Hey stop it, we're gonna get caught!" Chris said. "Fine, let's go so we can reach home early," I replied smiling, and we entered the building. The place looked really old, almost like it was a decade old and there were spider webs, it looked really dark and there was a small light from the moon shining through the window and it looked pretty creepy, the floors even creaked. "Hey Hannah, let's split up and investigate then come back after 5 minutes," Chris said. I nodded and we split up. After a while, we came back to the place and I asked, "Did you find anything?" "Well actually yeah," Chris said, taking out a plastic bag from his backpack, "I found this weird finger with a ring on it, did u have any luck?"

"Not really," I replied. We both went to the 2nd floor and decided to go together as it was a big place and we might get lost and also because Chris was scared. We looked through many different rooms but found nothing but dust and cobwebs. We decided to go to the hallway and while going there we found blood on the walls and it looked almost a month or two old. "Hannah, why is it fresh?" Chris asked in a scared tone. "I don't know, let's go inside," I replied as I saw a big room. When I opened the door, I was shaken to my core and my body felt numb, as if I couldn't move or do anything. What I saw was my older sister Lily hanging on the roof, and I felt as if she was staring right at me. She was still in the dress that she was wearing when she had gone to a party. There was dried blood dripping almost everywhere. I was shaken and Chris held my shoulders and shook me, slapping me back to reality. "Hannah come! We have to go! There is someone here!" he said. He took my hand and we ran, and we felt as if something was behind us. We decided to go to the other side of the house but when we almost reached it, I stepped on a plank and my foot went inside the floor, there was blood coming out of my foot.

"Wait, I'll pull you," Chris said and tried really hard. I almost screamed in pain, my foot was stuck in it. Then suddenly he got me out and we almost fell and rushed out there hearing someone's steps as if hunting us. We went to a tiny room at the end of the house and went inside. We blocked the entrance by the stuff lying around and sat exhausted. "Well, that was something!" I said. "Yeah, wait let me dress your wound," Chris said. He took out a first aid kit and bandaged my wound. "Hannah, we have to stay here until sunrise, so you should sleep." I nodded and fell asleep sitting. After a few hours, it was sunrise and I woke up Chris, "Chris let's go home." He woke up and nodded and we ran as fast as we could and reached home. I decided to keep quiet and not tell my parents about the whole story and me and Chris never talked about it to anyone and continued life as before.

CHANGED BY TRUST

Sophia Aziz VIIIb



A single tear rolled down Megan's cheek and fell silently on the bathroom floor.

She rolled up the tissue, which had absorbed her tears, and threw it in the toilet. She then flushed it and left the bathroom stall. She stared at her reflection, a tall girl with pale skin and jet-black hair. The only thing she liked about her appearance was her emerald green eyes. They reminded her of her father's army suit. Of course, her mum Victoria despised them and said that they reminded her of the day he left. Yes, Megan's father Jacob had broken her mum's heart and then he had left. Megan never really blamed him because she herself knew that growing up with a mum like hers had been tough but she knew sooner or later she was about to be free.

"Come on. Let's go to the back side, no teacher ever stands there," said Luke as he climbed over the school fence. Megan hesitated but quickly followed her best

friend Luke over the fence and onto the sidewalk. "Where exactly are we going now?" said Luke. Megan then slid off her backpack and took out a list on which all the essentials they needed were written down. "Okay so let me get this straight!" said Luke in a tone that clearly showed that he was talking to a psychopath, "So you want to run away?" "Come on Luke we talked about this, don't you want to be free? Besides, we are 18 now which makes us adults! And the cops won't look for us even if someone does file us as missing. "Alright but what if I don't want to run away then what? "Then" replied Megan, "I'll go on my own." "Alright, then there is no way I would let you go alone." Luke grabbed her hand and then gave her a hug, "Thanks!" She replied so from there they left, and then Megan started to notice how Luke got so panicked, every time she asked him a simple question, for instance, when she asked Luke to grab the list of essentials from his backpack, she noticed that his hands were sweating and his look that clearly showed his wrath for that piece of paper. At first, Megan didn't think much of it, but if she had, she could have easily prevented the terrifying deaths. Upon arriving at the train station the two looked at each other and then looked at the train. None of them could believe it, they were about to do something that could truly change their perspective of their awful lives. Luke suddenly grabbed Megan's hand, and that was when she realised how terrified Lucas seemed. "Megan, I'm sorry, but I can't do this", and with that, he quickly turned away and ran. At first, Megan was shocked, and then that shock turned into rage. As she made her way into the compartment given to her on the train, she thought everything over. The pain she felt at that point was excruciating. She felt as if Luke threw a swift punch to her gut.

She realised how easy it was for Luke to leave her just like that. She wanted to cry, but nothing came out, no tears, no sobs. She never felt so humiliated and betrayed. Those seven words kept repeating in her head over and over again. "I am sorry Megan, but I can't do this." "It was a cowardly act," said Megan to herself, but I somehow knew," and with that, she walked to the front of the train and asked the train driver to take her back. Upon arriving home, she saw a mob of people, including policemen and doctors. She got closer and realise someone had died, and that someone was her mother, Victoria. Immediately awful thoughts flooded her brain, and she knew if only she was home, she could have forced her mother to take the medicine.

She could have saved her mother's life. if she hadn't been hanging out and trying to run away with a back-stabber.

She knew what she had to do. She knew what she deserved and she should have done it a long time. And with that thought in her mind, she went to her basement and pulled out a chair and some rope which she had managed to save from her school project, and tied it to the fan. She then stood on top of the chair and held the rope in her hand. The pain that she had felt before was starting to come back. Without hesitation, she jumped. The exuberant pain and 18 years' worth of memories flashed in front of her eyes. As she stared blankly at the window in front of her, she knew, "It was over... Peace at last!"

IT'S NOT FAIR

Abdul Momin VIIa

The tire burst and the car spun off and lost control with a screech of slipping tires bumping into the divider. The crowd surrounding the car accident panicked. The horns whaled. One of the bystanders called the ambulance. An ambulance rushed to the accident site. They picked up the two dead bodies and a slightly injured thirteen-year-old boy.

The boy was named Ali. Ali cried bitterly because he had lost both his parents. The boy was under the custody of his aunt and uncle. They both treated Ali harshly.

They gave food to Ali once a day, throwing jabs at him, "You are an unlucky child who is the cause of his parent's death."

They hit Ali cruelly and treated him like a slave. They both didn't fulfil Ali's needs and they tortured him.

Ali was kind-hearted and caring but he was not confident enough to speak for his rights. One day Ali decided to go to the police station and complain about them so they could go to jail. Ali tried to do this but his uncle and aunt got the clue of his motive. They kept Ali in the basement of the house, tied him with a rope and punished him by not giving him food. It continued for three days. Ali was too weak to bear this harsh treatment by his uncle and aunt. The strength from his body started to ebb away. Finally, he lost his life. This news spread throughout town and one of the members of the town called the police. The culprits were eventually caught and put behind bars.



DINNER IS SERVED!

Haris Farhat VIIa

I was walking down the street and saw a closed diner. It had a sign saying, 'Hiring Chefs'. I thought to myself, with my 10 years of experience in the fine arts of cooking, this was my opportunity to become the best chef in the world. "An opportunity like this might not be presented again," I thought to myself.



So I took my chances and entered the diner.

To my shock, it was showered in dust, and trust me I'm not exaggerating. I thought about walking out as this place did not need a chef but a janitor. As I started walking, the kitchen door busted open, and out came a man with the thickest French accent I had heard in my whole life. He said that he was glad, not even glad but overflowing with excitement as they desperately needed a cook. He took me to the kitchen in the back. There he gave me the ingredients and said that it was a diner being renovated into a French restaurant and he needed a cook for French fine dining dishes using the most complex taste palette and ingredients. I started to whip all the dishes up. When they were done cooking I plated the dish. The guy who took me into the kitchen was the manager.

When he tested everything he was almost going to cry and said, "FANTASTICO!"

As he said that the head cook walked in who was actually to my surprise Russian. He said with a thick Russian accent, "Who is this kid and what is he doing in my kitchen?" The manager said to him that I was the co-chef. After a heated exchange of words, he reluctantly agreed. But then followed on and said, "At one condition he can cook with me!"

The manager asked, "What?"

He said, "The boy must not disturb me or ask any questions or anything from me."

I thought he was about to whip up a Batman quote and say, "I work alone" or "I cook in the shadows."

Then the manager said excitedly, "I guess we have a deal!"

I said to the manager, "I also have a condition, I will work here on one condition if you hire a janitor."

He shook my hand tightly and in the next hour, a janitor was here shining the place up. I was told that in the next three days, we had to prepare.

I said, "Prepare for what?"

He said, "The grand opening."

Without wasting a thought I cleaned the kitchen and started prepping for everything. The manager also tasted some new additions to the menu by me. I knew this was my chance, as the manager told us that the owner had pulled some strings and that all eyes were going to be on our restaurant that night. We also helped each other decorate the restaurant as everything had to be perfect. The day of the opening had come and there were lights and cameras everywhere. We started to work extremely hard in the kitchen and started to serve out the appetisers and main courses. When everybody ate their food a person stood up and started to shout, "Who made this food!" The head chef sent me out to take the blame but joked with him that the man who was shouting shook my hand and congratulated me and told everyone that this was the best food he ever had in his life. When the night was over I was cleaning up the kitchen, and the manager came in and congratulated me. The owner as well shook my hand and my name was even in the top cook's magazine! It was an overnight success! When I went to take the trash out I saw a large bone. It looked as if it was a cow bone. When I went closer to inspect and opened the lid of the trash can there were bloody hands littered with human eyes staring into my soul. I looked away in fear and disgust. I remembered we used cow legs in the stew! But oh boy the cow legs weren't cow legs they were humans! I let out a shriek followed by a large scream! In the back, there was a man who chuckled grimly as if he was guilty. Then he proceeded to come closer to me. I was frozen in horror and shock and could not move. He came close to my ear and said in a thick Russian accent, "Ha ha ha, you never saw it coming, so the veil of ignorance took over you too, didn't it?"

MYSTERIOUS TREASURE CHEST

Inaya Kashif VIIa



I was planning to invite my friend over because I wanted to plant flowers in my garden. The next day at school I decided to ask my friend if she could come over that day. My friend, Jenna said that she would love to come over to my house for gardening was one of her favorite hobbies. Sadly my mom could not get my favourite flowers but still, she got me seeds of roses. We gathered the tools that we needed for gardening and headed out into the garden to plant some flowers and spread greenery. I dug deep in the soil when suddenly something made out of metal hit my shovel. I used my hands to take that metal thing out and saw a treasure chest. Then I found a map inside it after struggling enough to get it open. When I looked at the map I and Jenna suddenly fainted.

Two hours later when we woke up, we saw a strange-looking land and started walking towards the land, when we reached there I noticed a man collecting vegetables from the farm. We started approaching the man and asked him what this place was and where were we. The man had replied that it was his home and restaurant. The man further added that he chose us to come to his restaurant where he and his wife were the chefs. Jenna and I thought of it and we did go anyway because we were hungry.

The man took us to the restaurant and he took us to our table. The restaurant seemed like it was uninviting and the restaurant looked like it wasn't cleaned and the windows had not been cleaned for years. The chair had rust and the table wood was scraping off. The floor wasn't looking clean, there were bugs everywhere. The man with red eyes brought us food. We started eating and the food felt gross. We went inside the kitchen and the man and his wife were making food by doing black magic. The chef started getting angry and tried to stop us but we ran away, we thought of home and woke up in my garden. Jenna and I talked about how scary it was. Then my mom called us and we went inside to eat food, we washed our hands and ate the food.

THE DEADLY POTION

Khadija Ahmad VIIa



"It was just here," he shouted frantically searching his pockets for the missing thing.

The meeting was about to start and the USB was missing. Alice, John, Kate and everybody started looking for the USB. It was a really tense situation. Everyone in the room was worried not knowing what to do. John yelled, "It's the witch, it's her magical potion!"

All of them started murmuring, "Which witch, I've never heard about a witch".

John started explaining that no one knows her name, she makes magical potions. She's known by the name 'The Potion Witch'.

He said that it has been living for 534 years and no one was able to arrest her till now.

Everyone was devastated and had no hopes to get the USB back from them, but John still had all the hopes tied to him and lost none of them and he now had only one wish and that was to make the potion vanish from his life.

The most important thing was that the USB had details about an underworld group of gangsters. John was super sure that the gangsters had paid her money to disappear the USB. This news was spread throughout the country. Non-living things started to become living. It was said that when the witch was a child she had one of the happiest and most loving families but her parents got cursed and they died horrifyingly in front of the witch and her younger sister. Her sister had a tumour and died at the age of 10.

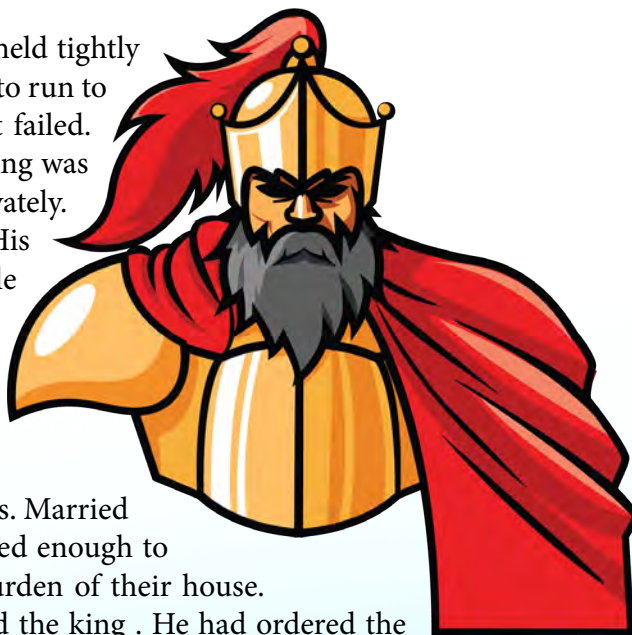
John had always believed in unity and knew that he could never do this alone. He wanted the help of his friends for this. On the other side, people's cars started walking, the decoration pieces started eating food and things like this started to happen all around the country. There was such chaos in the country. John and his friends started researching the weakness of the witch. Suddenly Alice started to laugh with joy and happiness. She found that the only thing that could make potions time limited was water. If they just spray water on anything that the potion was acting on, it would stop and the living thing would convert back to non-living things. They spread this idea throughout the country and it seemed like everything was recovering and things were back to normal. The witch couldn't handle that so she started making another potion. Someone told Alice some hints about where the witch lived. They had to get there quickly before it was too late and the new potion was already made. They sat on the flying carpet and flew to the witch's house with the speed of light. As soon as they arrived they threw a bucket of water on the witch and she vanished and was never again heard from or seen ever after. The gangsters were shortly imprisoned after receiving the USB.

COMMENCEMENT OF FAIRNESS

Kinza Abbas VIIA

"That's not right!" yelled a young boy, whose father was held tightly by the soldiers of the king. The boy wasn't strong enough to run to his father, tears streamed down his face yet he tried but failed. The soldiers dragged his father to the castle, where the king was planning to execute him for trying to leave the village privately. This king was a cruel man, extremely strict and unfair. His unfairness and ruthlessness was the reason why people feared him. He was an intelligent man, but it resulted in a loss for people. Girls weren't allowed to go to school and study. The king believed that a girl should learn how to take care of her house and kids rather than "waste their time in studying". They didn't have a bright and successful future, they were illiterate so they relied on their husbands. Married at the age of 15 or 16 when the girls weren't even matured enough to take care of themselves, were expected to handle the burden of their house.

"They are of no use, throw them in the river!" exclaimed the king. He had ordered the drowning of all the newborn disabled babies, which shows how cruelty had consumed him, as well as greed. The king's name was Jahan Khan. He took all the valuables from his people. Anyone who refused to do so had their houses burned to ashes, leaving them with nothing.



Back to the boy and his father, who was being dragged on the floor. "Look at me!", said the king. The poor man looked up and a mixture of fear and hatred filled his eyes.

He looked at his son lovingly and nodded. The boy ran out of the castle unnoticed as the king was too busy with the preparations for the execution which would be held in front of the village. The king planned to do this, to increase the fear in his people. Meanwhile, the boy ran in the streets shouting for help. He explained to the people how unfair their king was and how they had to fight back but the fear in the people's hearts stopped them from doing so. A girl stepped forward and smiled, "I want to be treated fairly too, I want to study!" Slowly all of the people joined them and they walked to the king's castle, burning it into ashes while saving the boys forever.



THROUGH THE WINDOW

Minaal Ali VIIa

It was just a normal, boring day for George, he was just coming back from work on the new air-way train. This might seem unreal but in 2050 it was a normal source of transportation just like bus stations in 2023. The fact that the air-way train travels in the air in a straight line as it does on a track is all that makes it different from other trains; yet, the 26-year-old was highly perplexed by what he saw when he peered out the window.

George saw two people, a boy, and a girl. The girl was holding a beeping device in her hand and they both were laughing evilly. George did not like the look on their faces. George went back home and kept thinking about the boy and girl that he saw. George knew something wrong was going on between them; he had a gut feeling that

whatever they were doing was not for any good. Suddenly George remembered that the secret agent company that he works for made a device that had been stolen. George didn't know what the device looked like or what it was used for but he had an instinct that those two people had something to do with it. George couldn't help but think about what he had seen.

It was a sleepless night but George was able to get up early and ride the same train and sat in the same seat that he did yesterday to get to work. He then looked out the window and saw the same two people again, talking and laughing uncontrollably and maliciously. George decided to spy on them. He went into his office and opened his equipment room; he took his jet-pack and went to spy on them. As he approached the backyard, and spotted those people hiding, he overheard their conversation.

The boy said, "Yes our plan is finally working, in no time we will be ruling the whole city."

"Yes, of course," the girl added, "we will be the rulers of the city. We will spread our evilness through the city and make sure nobody lives peacefully!" said the boy.

George was shocked when he heard this.

George rushed back to his office and told his boss everything that he had heard. Their boss started to prepare the agents to go and get the device back from them. George told his boss that he wanted to go and get the device back with his other friends Jinny and Jack.

"Are you out of your mind?"

NEUTRON STAR

Neutron stars come into being when massive stars explode and die. J0740+6620 is the largest discovered neutron star, measuring about 25 kilometers in diameter and containing the mass of 2.17 Suns.



This is the most serious mission that this agency has dealt with and if you want to send the most non-serious and untrained people, then you are out of your senses!”

George managed to convince his boss to let him and his friends go.

George, Jinny, and Jack put on jetpacks and sat off, George led them to the building that the boy and girl were hiding behind. They attacked them from both sides and took the device out of the girl’s hand. They handcuffed both of them and took them to headquarters. The boy and girl were both imprisoned for life.

George’s boss was really happy with them and gave them a huge raise. George also received a prize for being so alert.

THE HIDEOUT IN THE FOREST

Misha Akber VIIa



Down in the dimly lit room, strange shadows crept around talking in hushed voices. Ghosts other than being transparent looked just like humans except for their eyes, which were all of one colour. They tried to creep around and find out what the voices were saying since they were seldom told anything. Crash, next to a broken vase that lay on the ground was a frightened and guilty-looking ghost. The shadows at once stopped their whispering and headed out of the room, the ghosts tried to escape but were surrounded. The shadows demanded who was responsible for the idea of sneaking around outside their room though they knew the answer quite well. The ghost who had broken the vase stepped up, he was the tallest and the

most untidy. The shadows started to perform a spell, a white sort of smoke came out of him while he screamed and his ghost body vanished into thin air. The rest of the ghosts fled upstairs to their rooms and weren’t stopped. A maniacal laugh echoed throughout the castle and the forest which scared all the animals into hiding. The Dark Forces were coming.

“I can’t imagine when I’ve been so bored,” said Cindy.

“Cindy you are always bored,” sighed Fiona with exasperation.

“You know we can finally go for a walk in the woods, to clear our heads,” chipped in Linda.

“I hate walks!” Cindy snapped.

“You’re the one who was bored!” cried Fiona.

“Fine,” Cindy said after some thought, “let’s go, I know a great path.”

The three of them set off, Linda and Fiona following Cindy.

“Cindy, are you sure this is the right way?” Fiona asked, “it is so dark in here, you said you knew the way to the woods.”

“We are in the forest,” Cindy said triumphantly, “you can tell because the castle is right in front of us.”

Linda and Fiona were speechless, they were terrified, all three of them knew the legend of how it was supposed to be a hideout for dark forces, so the three of them decided that they should enter.

When they were about to enter Fiona realised that Linda was missing. Cindy looked around and saw a sad white elephant in a cage while Linda was trying to pet it. He looked a little happy to see her, it was clear he never had any visitors. Fiona went there too and picked up the lock. This was a big mistake as now the two of them now had to work very hard to convince him to stay put and wait for them. Eventually, they succeeded and he understood so he stayed put in the cage.

The three finally went inside, the castle was scary and dark and there were echoing halls yet there was no proof this was a haunted castle. The proof arrived later as there were many voices from the basement, Cindy talked them into going downstairs. Every step creaked and echoed.

After each step, Fiona would start getting scared that someone might have heard them but apparently, no one did. They reached a door at last, it had been a very hidden door, it was Linda who found out that behind a piece of wall was a painting, behind that painting was a curtain and behind that curtain was a door slightly ajar. Cindy pushed the door open a bit more when suddenly a vase fell and crashed, some dark shadows came out and the next thing they all knew after hearing some voices, "We can't perform the ritual on such young people", "Do you think they heard anything?", "We will perform the ritual in an hour but for now...?" They were in a damp cage with no way out.

Suddenly not knowing how long had passed, a loud trumpet noise was heard. The white elephant was there. "How did he get here?" Fiona asked with amazement.

"Who cares how he got here, he can get us out!" said Cindy excitedly.

"Hello guys, you helped me so I will help you, but I think we should get to know each other first, why don't you introduce yourselves." the white elephant said happily.

"We're in a cell and you want us to introduce ourselves!" asked Cindy angrily.

"Oh be quiet Cindy!" Linda snapped then turned to the elephant, "You can talk! Why didn't you say anything outside?" saying this she happily introduced everyone.

There was quite a change in the elephant, he had merry blue eyes and looked quite happy.

"I never would have found you if this white spirit hadn't helped me," some white smoke stepped up, he introduced himself and then he said worriedly, "I was watching everything, your one hour is nearly up, we need to go if they see me here."

The white smoke once opened the door and told us to follow him. We took many turns while he told us how he died twice and how if he died one more time he would be gone. When they were nearly out and just had one door left to go through, suddenly three shadows surrounded us. They were just shadows, they were not tangible nor visible in the open but could easily be seen in the dark. The white elephant and smoke went into hiding and each of the shadows grabbed us, Linda and I dodged but Fiona wasn't so lucky. She was in the air screaming, the sight was bizarre. When we looked at her, it looked like she was flying and screaming but in the shadows, you could see her being tortured.

The white spirit then said, "Goodbye everyone, have a good life."

He immediately charged into the scene and there was a bright white light. Daylight finally entered the castle. They were all about to leave when Cindy said, "We should detonate this castle."

"We can't," replied the white elephant, "I can speak only in this castle and nowhere else. If the castle is destroyed then I will lose my voice."

"Then I guess we should leave before anything else happens," said Linda, and they all finally left. The good thing was Cindy was cured of ever being bored again. Meanwhile, in the castle, a maniacal laugh echoed throughout the castle. The Dark forces were coming.

A MYSTERY CHEST

Muhammad Mahad VIIa



Last year, I went to school thinking that it was going to be a normal day. But surprisingly, for the first time, our history and science teacher gave us a project with a deadline of two weeks. The project was to use our metal detectors and find something historical, scientific, or incredible. I always used to think that there could be something historical in the forest near our house. I and Ahmad were in the same group, so I told him to meet me at my house at 10 am. When Ahmad reached I took permission from my parents and started digging right away because we had a lot of other homework to complete. We started digging and we couldn't find anything for hours except some pennies and some stones. We were almost about to end when suddenly my metal detector started beeping like crazy. When we dug up we saw a chest glowing. We did some research on it and it turned out to be the chest

that the infamous 18 were found in. They were titled Infamous 18 because all 18 people died trying to locate this chest. According to the rumours it had something inside which was unimaginable, which also explains why the infamous 18 were so desperate in the searches. We took it to my uncle who was titled the best scientist in the world. He had three teams; one was trying to open it, one was trying to figure out what it was and one was trying to figure out how it ended up in the forest near our house. It had two keys, one in a museum and the other one in a mystery. Since my uncle was a multi-billionaire, the key to the museum was on auction and my uncle outbid everyone in the museum. There was a really old book related to this on auction which also my uncle was successful in buying. We translated the whole book and it said that the key was in a church in Barcelona, where the chest originated from. We headed to Spain and when we reached the church we saw a hidden doorway that led to a basement and that is where we found the key. When we got both the keys we were obviously about to open it at my uncle's lab. Right, when we opened it we heard BOOM with a flash. When we woke up we saw different creatures everywhere.

I asked one of them, "Hey! Where are we?"

It replied, "Welcome to Earth 747!"

We were shocked! There were flying cars, sea humans, aliens and so much more. The last page of the book said, which we did not read earlier, 'the only way to exit is to open the chest on the other planet.' Shockingly, the infamous 18 were still on the run for this chest which meant that we had some competition, even though we already knew where it was. We traced down my IP address and on this earth, I lived in Dubai as a Lion. We flew to Dubai in a car! While I was on this mission my uncle sent a clone to school. I found the chest stuck on top of a tree this time instead of inside the ground. We found one key in a fountain in Dubai Mall and one in the desert under the sand. We had to lock it this time instead of opening it. We locked it and BOOM with a flash again. Everything was back to normal. But my clone was not able to provide anything for the project. We kept this a secret and a masterpiece inside my uncle's lab.

IS MAGIC GOOD OR EVIL?

Zainab Saleem VIIa

Being a kid, I always used to believe in magic. Any tale related to magic would bring me closer to it day by day, all the Harry Potter series, the Henzel and Gretel story, and all the series of Kingdom of Narnia made me believe and trust in magic. I always heard that magic was dangerous but, in my opinion, magic isn't always dangerous or bad luck. Learning magic was the only interest I had growing up and that interest hasn't changed until now.

Magic is spoken, chanted, or ripples through the land. Magic can be a good luck or bad luck charm for anyone. My journey with magic started when I was 5. I always just have one thought about how magic works and how it changes a person's whole life, without even knowing. Whenever I talk about magic in front of my parents they would always tell me not to talk about it anymore. I never knew the reason why, but one day I overheard my cousins talk about how our aunt and uncle had been cursed with magic, that day changed my life. From that day I made a promise to myself that I would take my aunt and uncle out of the curse and the dangerous magic.



The day on which I found out that my aunt and uncle were cursed, my opinion about magic changed. Everything that I thought was good about magic changed for the worse. I would always wonder why my aunt and uncle never talked but everyone told me that they were just like this. In reality, they were paralysed, and when I got to know that they were cursed I'd always go and check up on them but they wouldn't say a single word. Seeing them made me go short tempered and I started to lose my mind because they would not even look at me, their eyes always facing the ground.

Over the years I learned a lot about magic and its types. When a person is cursed and paralyzed it means the 'type O'. 'Type O' was the rarest type of magic. I knew the curse would only break when the good and evil forces were joined together in one room. I tried to do a lot of experiments and made a lot of potions so I could combine the forces but none of them worked. I was about to give up but I remembered the promise I made to myself to help my aunt and uncle. I tried to recall the story of the kingdom of Narnia in which the witch curses the castle and destroys it by speaking the 'deplorable word'. The deplorable word for paralysis in magic was 'fire'. The opposite of fire would be water. I screamed the word water three times but nothing happened. After a time of 2 minutes, I was transported to a fantastical world.

I always thought that it was impossible to do this, but you know what they say, 'Every impossible thing is possible in magic!'

When I reached there, the darkness hit my eyes. I couldn't see a single thing. Instantly I saw a light on the right side of the room I was standing in. There were good forces on the right side of the room and their side smelt like blooming flowers. On the left side of the room were the evil forces and their side was full of bad odour.

I stood in the middle of the room, between the good and the evil forces.

Suddenly one more thing hit my mind breaking that the 'type O' magic curse consisted of a potion that was used to combine both of the forces.

Luckily I knew the recipe for that potion and had the ingredients with me in the fantastical world. There was a big basket lying there. I mixed all the ingredients in the basket. As I was mixing all the forces came together and went into the basket. Standing there I hoped that the curse would've been broken by now. I screamed the word water three times again so I could be back to my house. When I got out of the fantastical world I straight away went to my aunt and uncle's house to check up on them and surprisingly they were back to normal. No one knew that I was the person who broke the curse but I was surely happy that they were normal again. My aunt and uncle all together went to my grandparents' house and told them the good news. They all were shocked but were happy to see that our aunt and uncle were alright. Apparently through all this experience now I do believe that magic is dangerous and one should use it carefully and for the right cause.

THE SIMPLICITY OF MINIMALISM

Abdul Ahad VIa



Minimalism shows us, what is genuinely authentic, The beauty in emptiness, aside from new.

It trips away the excess, the things we don't need.

Leaving us with clarity, a soul freed.

Minimalism is a style applied to many different areas of life including design, art, music, fashion, and lifestyle. The minimalist mindset has been practised in ancient Greek and Roman philosophy, Buddhism, and Islam since ancient times. Minimalists believe that less is more. They focus on quality over quantity and live with only the essentials. Minimalism is a lifestyle and design philosophy that values simplicity, functionality, and the beauty of emptiness. It encourages people to get rid of clutter in their lives and focus on what truly matters. The idea behind minimalism is that by reducing possessions and simplifying our surroundings, we can reduce stress, increase happiness, and live a more fulfilling life.

I practise minimalism every day, and I got my inspiration from a documentary on minimalism that I watched on Netflix last year, it has completely changed me. I saw my room which was nothing less than a minimalist's room of a maximalist, I started donating books, I simplified my room, and as days passed I became more of a simple person. Life was easy to manage, no more time was required to search my books to study, normal clutter, and no more time wasting. It made me realise that time is the most important asset in life. It will simplify life from being cluttered and materialistic to a more focused way of life.

In the end, I would like to conclude that in today's stressful life, a minimalistic approach can help us be more organised and our time can be used doing more productive and engaging work. By giving out extra stuff, we also help less privileged people in society.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT

Imaan Gauhar VIa

It was a lazy weekend as usual with nothing much to do. Nothing was worth watching on television either. All the good programs are usually aired during the week when loads of homework and household chores keep me busy. Mom was busy in the kitchen preparing lunch and Dad had gone to visit a sick friend.

I decided to go for a walk. The sun shone brightly overhead but there was a noticeable chill in the air. November is my favourite month. I had just reached Miller Street when I noticed a huge crowd near the road. There seemed to be chaos everywhere. More and more people were adding to the crowd. Policemen were also seen shouting instructions into their walkie-talkies.

I managed to get into the crowd. It was the most horrible sight that I had ever witnessed in my life. A car had been destroyed completely and was lying just outside a gate. A motorbike lay to one side damaged and covered with blood. The rider of the bike was badly injured but he survived. He was rushed away to a nearby hospital in an ambulance.

It was then that I saw the bodies. A young woman in her twenties lay dead on the road. She must have been beautiful once with her long, blonde hair. Her car hit a wall while trying to avoid an accident with a fast bike. That moment cost her everything. She crashed into the solid walls of a school and in a flash of a second, her life was extinguished like a flame.

I watched as people helped the police to lift her body. I got a further shock when I saw a baby boy beneath her body. He was her son. The people picked him up too. His face and the right side of his body were injured badly. I turned away in horror and ran from the scene. What started as a pleasant stroll on a lovely Saturday morning turned out to be a terrible experience. I still remember the scene clearly.



A MEMORABLE SLEEP OVER

Iman Umar VIa

What a wonderful day it was when my buddies and I had a sleepover. At the sleepover, all of my pals came over to my place. At about noon, my friends and I decided to go to the beach after watching the movie and enjoying the popcorn. We got together as a group late at night while everyone was asleep. We kept it a secret from everyone at home. All of the companions enjoyed the stunning scenery and location on the beach. We were searching the sand for seashells when we detected a weight. When we removed the heavy object from the side, we discovered that it was a jewellery box. When we opened the jewellery box, we discovered various cards with written instructions. The guidelines led us to the woods, so we followed them.

THE FARMER AND HIS PRISONER SON

Mafaza Ali VIa



A farmer and his son lived in a village. The son was a thief who frequently went to other people's homes to steal. He carried on living a depraved life until one day when he stole a large sum of money from the richest farmer in the village. When the farmer discovered that his money was missing, he quickly alerted the police.

In the course of their investigation, the police discovered that the youngster had taken a significant sum of money. He was taken straight to jail. When the time came to start farming after several months, the farmer was too frail and old to dig in the ground. He called his son and said, "Son, I can't do any more farming because I've gotten too old, but I know you would have helped me if you were here." The boy was deeply moved by his father's statements and pleaded with him not to dig in the field where he had buried the money he had stolen.

The policeman heard and searched the entire field. He worked like an ox for days ploughing and making pathways in his wake. Alas, he found nothing. He got so angry that he even threw a sack full of seeds and the seeds scattered everywhere.

"Useless search! Argh!" He muttered under his breath and stomped away.

The son told his father over the phone, "Do you see a change in the fields, father?" the following day. "Son you are too powerful, even in prison you still order officers to work for me," the father retorted.

The father noticed that his plants had started growing in his fields.

THE MYSTIFYING MURDER

Mehneel Rehman VIa

The night was getting colder and the wind was blowing from the west. The famous ballerina Catherine was practising her Ballet moves on the balcony of a room. "I want to be the best belly dancer in the history of Archer School, New York," the words slipped out of her mouth. Just at that moment, she received a forceful propellant giving her the power to fly but the truth is, you fly for a second or two before gravity takes back what you try to steal. No matter how hard you work and how strong you are, gravity always wins. There was a deafening sound as if a spaceship had landed but to everyone's surprise, Catherine was found dead, lying on the pavement below her balcony. The police were called, and an investigation began. It soon became explicit that Catherine had been pushed off her balcony and her death was not a mere accident. The authorities searched for the killer with all their might, but no suspects could be found. The case went cold, and the killer remained at large. The Archers School was gripped with fear, and everyone was looking over their shoulders, wondering if the killer was watching them. Years went by, and the murderer was never found.



Some people whispered that Catherine's ghost still roamed the red bricks of the school, seeking revenge on her killer. Others argued that the killer had fled the city, never to return. But the truth was lost in time, and the mystery of Catherine's death remained unsolved to this day. The case may have been forgotten by the authorities, but it is still remembered by those who loved Catherine and yearned for justice. They say that on quiet nights, when the wind is just right, you can hear the sound of Catherine's ghostly footsteps and disembodied voices, singing the mournful song of the murdered ballerina, seeking revenge on the person who took her life.

A SERIAL KILLER

Muhammad Abdullah VIa



Jackson went for a run one Blood Moon evening. He passed out on the ground as he was running. As soon as he regained consciousness, he saw a fox, killed it, and began consuming its blood.

When Jackson's neighbour spotted him, she assumed he was being demonic. They rushed over to him and enquired about his well-being.

He responded, "I'm OK."

Their neighbour once more witnessed him doing black magic the following evening. He went to see his mother, but by then Jackson was aware of it. He killed his neighbours there in the wilderness while they

were with him. He slaughtered his family and his mother, becoming an extremely deadly serial killer. A few years later, some paranormal investigators had the chance to learn about him. In his former home, a camera was installed. Jackson went to his old residence with a knife after waking up. When the ghost hunters spotted him approaching, they began exorcising him. The ghost hunters transported him to a rehab centre once he had finally recovered his normalcy.

TAKING HUMANITY TO MARS

Muhammad Ismail VIa

The year is 2150. All natural resources have been exhausted and Earth is on the brink of destruction. All animal and plant life has gone. Humans need to leave this planet or face extinction. The General Council has selected the 20 best engineers and scientists to partake in a mission like no other. This is the story of, Muhammad Ismaeel, a civil engineer, whose job is to create living quarters for the first humans to go and live on Mars. The temperature was over 60° when the spaceship "Endeavour" was launched from the air-base in Karachi, Pakistan. I, my team, and 5000 other people would be the first to go on the planet that no one has ever set foot on. Now called "Planet Saviour" Mars, the fourth planet from the Sun was documented to be a dusty cold desert with a very thin atmosphere. The planet was 140,000,000 kilometres from Earth. This was a dangerous mission which would take six months at hyper speeds of 10,000 km/h. Endeavour was loaded with supplies needed to survive this mission as well as to set up the first colony on Mars.



It's been six months and we can see Mars clearly. After nine days we were ready for landing. But our system failed us at the worst time and we crashed in the middle creating a hole and a lot of disturbance. We were safe as our spaceship was designed to handle such situations. I was one of the first ones to go out as I was leading this mission. I took a deep breath and stepped out. I couldn't believe it. I was the first human to put my foot on the planet that was going to save humanity.

It couldn't be this easy, I thought. And it was then that the ground started shaking and green goo started coming out. It was acidic. I immediately put my foot back on the spaceship and saw that a small plant was causing this. This was the reason I realised that no one was ever able to come here. My workstation had told me that from noon to midnight, Mars could be seen as a green ball. I was scared but had no choice. It was either facing off against this harsh environment or dying forever.

I told all the people to grab anything that acid could not harm and then we put them on the ground to step on. We had to reach the plant's heart which was where the toxic acid was flowing from. We had to kill this beast. I tiptoed on all the stuff and attacked the plant from its back. I had laser guns which cut off the heart in half. Slowly the acid flow stopped

and we could step out. I was a hero, everyone looked at me as their saviour.

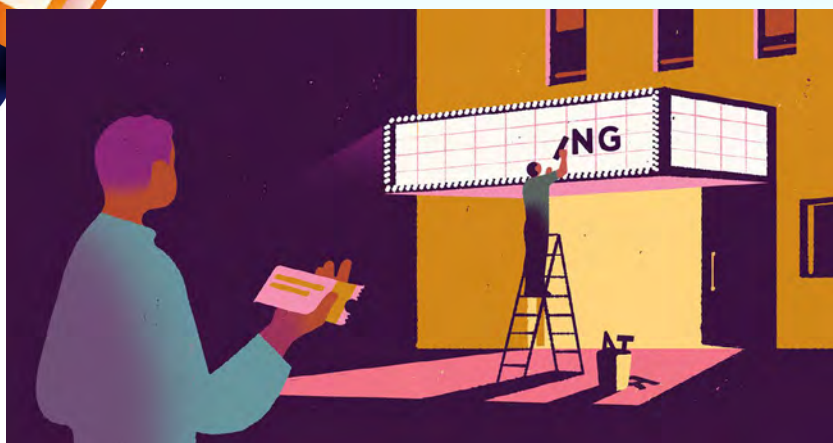
We looked around and found a good spot to put our tents and headed back. The next day, my team started on the construction project to make living quarters for the thousands of people who were with us and the thousands who would follow in the next spaceships. The ground was hard and difficult to build on. But I never gave up. It took us four months to make the required buildings for living and also for agriculture. We used a robot designed by mechanical and electrical engineers to achieve this feat. We were now ready to welcome our first guests from Earth. The spaceships started arriving. People cheered. Humanity was saved. I was hailed as a hero.

MOVIES AT THE BOX OFFICE

Murtaza Mohsin VIa

There are many different genres of movies: Science fiction, romance, drama, adventure, and comedy, to name a few, certain ones appeal more to some people than others. In my opinion, adventure, comedy, and science fiction are the best of all these genres.

Adventure movies top the list when it comes to being the best. They are full of action, have good storylines, and keep me on the edge of my seat. Adventure movies are thrilling and never boring. What I like best is finding it easy to imagine myself as part of the adventure. Some of my favourite adventure movies include National Treasure.



The second most popular type of movie over the past three years has been comedy movies. I do agree that comedy movies are wonderful. Everybody likes to laugh, including me. It is said that laughter is the best medicine. With all the bad things going on in the world today, everyone needs to have a good laugh now and then. Some of my favourite comedy movies include Shrek.

The third most popular type of movie at the box office is science fiction. This is

also my third favourite type of movie genre. Science-fiction movies are thrilling, suspenseful, and action-filled. They can be scary too. Science-fiction movies are typically guy movies. They allow for limitless imagination. Some of my favourite science-fiction movies include the series The War of the Worlds.

In a nutshell, adventure ranks number one, comedy ranks number two, and science-fiction ranks number three. According to the results at the box office, I'm not the only one who thinks so, you can also explore these genres and decide your favourite ones.

IMPORTANCE OF TREES

Natalia Ahsan VIa

For ecology and human life, trees are necessary. Without the beauty that surrounds us, life is unimaginable. For instance, trees give us food and oxygen, two of life's most essential elements. As we continue to evolve, we start cutting down trees for food, shelter, and economic gain. With time, we didn't become less dependent on trees.

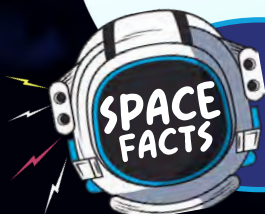
Not only are they crucial, but they also enhance the beauty of our environment. In the northern areas of Pakistan, especially in Kashmir, we find that these mesmerising sights owe a lot to the gorgeous trees. Even in our daily life, we find the presence of trees positive and enchanting. They are the representative of life, beauty, and the mightiness of God.

Trees are helpful in multiple ways. They offer refuge to animals and other environments, in addition to being a source of food. Trees can help us combat climate change, pollution, and dangerous UV rays. In addition to that, they give us fresh air to breathe in and a beautiful environment to live in. We have numerous reasons to protect trees from utter destruction as it would be impossible for us to live and survive without them.



GALAXIES COLLIDE!

Our Milky Way galaxy is 2.5 million light-years away from the nearest other galaxy, Andromeda. Nevertheless, astronomers say we're on a collision course that will someday destroy both galaxies as we know them.



I WISH I COULD GO BACK IN HISTORY

Zain Imran VIa



Even though maths is my favourite subject, I also find history to be very enjoyable. I am particularly inspired by the tales of ancient civilizations. I spend most of my time, even at home, with my grandparents, listening to old tales. Because firsthand experience usually leaves a lasting impression, I want to travel back in time and experience these stories for myself.

Roman civilization is what inspires me the most in my history book. My desire to travel back in time and live among the Romans and Greeks is once again sparked by the way they commuted and the countless scientific and mathematical notions they had developed. Geometry is all about the Greeks and Romans, and these Romans are also credited with founding the Olympic Games. Although I cannot remember the names, dates, or numbers, learning about these old civilizations transports me back in time and helps me picture the events described in the chapters.

Even though we don't know a lot about our Indus and Gandhara civilizations, whenever I study about them, I always feel curious to learn more. Also, I try to draw parallels between these civilizations and the resources and time they had at their disposal. If there were a time machine, I would surely go across history and live in each civilization.



OH SON OF ADAM, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

Abdul Hadi VIb

This world used to be a tranquil place. The land was clean and natural, as well as the environment and atmosphere. The man was brought to this marble that is blue and white. He started destroying the natural resources that Allah Almighty had blessed because he saw himself as the land's lord. He contaminated not just the land but also the water and the air although he was endangering himself.

The timber industry cut down trees to make money alone, creating a sense of luxury in its users while also warming the environment, polluting it, and depleting its oxygen supply. Natural disasters including floods, earthquakes, sandstorms, and others have become more frequent. One of the main causes of all these calamities is deforestation. Man has become incredibly cruel. His inwardness is guilty, self-centred, and obsessed with himself. He doesn't care how much he is affecting the climate; all he cares about is his personal comfort and happiness. And what about the disposable products? Well, these items were created to make living easier, but what impact have they had on the environment in just a few decades? Far away, even the continent of Antarctica is not protected from these human activities. There is a huge pile of garbage gathered which is the size of the United States.

Now, coming to the physical effect that human activities have rendered. Obesity is one of the major problems nowadays being faced by many people.

What is the reason? To begin with, fewer physical activities are incorporated into our lives. Moreover, processed food has become inevitable. Adding to this, fast food is a modern dilemma. If you observe deeply, in ancient times people tended to have a strong body and immune system. Why? Because they were close to nature and physically active. Today men prefer to go to the gym in the car rather than a morning walk. They opt for a Keto diet instead of a simple diet. It is now a wake-up call for us to rethink our lifestyle and play a role positively.

AREA 51

Arshiq Ismael VIb

Today we're going to explore Area 51. Area 51 is in the state of Nevada Silver Trails. The common term for a highly classified American air force facility is Area 51. The general people cannot visit the area under 24-hour supervision. Employees of Area 51 travel by plane to the location. Area 51 is currently viewable on Google Maps. The US exploited the site during World War II. The region was chosen by the CIA in 1955 as a high-altitude aeroplane test location for the Lockheed U2. The project Aquatone testing, which was to be carried out, was authorised by President Dwight D. Eisenhower. Area 51 was used to develop various aircraft after the U-2 entered service in 1956. At Area 51, many witnesses have reported seeing mysterious flying objects. In 1899, a man named Robert Lazor claimed to a Los Angeles television reporter named George Knapp that he had seen alien autographs in Area 51, but the real truth is that there are no aliens there; these claims are all lies intended to cover up the fact that they are conducting research and experiments on grains for a top-secret event.



NINI, THE FAIRY

Ayzaa Shahzad VIb

Eleven was Linda's age, a lone child. Being doctors, her parents had to work late hours. Before her parents arrived home, Linda would spend the entire day with her grandmother and sleep. They would only ever catch up with her in the early morning as she was leaving for school. Linda received all the newest trinkets and toys that a child could desire. But family time was something she missed. She regretted not informing her mother about how school was going, how many friends she had, their names, the activities they played, and so forth. She would complete her homework, play with toys, and listen to her grandmother's stories. She had made her toys with her friends, so playing with them was her favourite part of the day. She'd speak to them as though they were actual people. She once went to bed earlier and sat on her bed while staring out her window at the night sky. She missed her parents, and tears were streaming down her face. She de-



sired to let them know how much she needed them. She wished in silence as she closed her eyes. She wished and then was struck by something. Her eyes were wide open, she was dumbfounded, and she was staring at this wiggling monster with wings when she almost passed out from fear. Glitter was being dusted off everywhere.

"Oh... What are you?" Linda spoke in a bewildered, trembling voice.

The creature continued to work on her wings and added, "Fairy, your buddy. Nini is my name, by the way."

Fairies were supposed to be in stories, Linda thought as she stared in astonishment.

"Can I touch you?" Linda asked excitedly.

"Yes, you can, why not! We are friends now" said the fairy.

Linda had to go to bed that night because she had

class the next day, but Nini and Linda had a late-night conversation.

"What a dream I had," she exclaimed as she woke up.

"A fairy was my friend."

"Good morning," said a tiny sleepy voice.

Linda's eyes widened; it wasn't a dream. From that day on they were best friends. Linda would share everything with her.

She couldn't, however, stay with her forever. When Linda turned 16, she had to leave. This must not be revealed to Linda because it is the sad truth. When Linda leaves, Fairy makes sure she will make friends and have a nice life. Linda's companion and guardian, Nini, made her the ideal young lady in every way. Linda eventually grew into a lovely young lady. Linda was a confident, optimistic 16-year-old. Linda would be devastated, but Nini had to say goodbye since she had to go. She gave her the best wishes for her future in a brief note. Nini had the same level of heartbreak as Linda.

ALL ABOUT MY DOG, BRUNO

Fatima Amir VIb



Everyone should have a pet in their life. They are the only ones who genuinely adore us. They never ask for anything in return; they always give us everything they have. Any pet's life revolves around making its owner happy. Even the word "owner" is evolving these days. Pets and people are preferred as parents and as children. This is how pet relationships are developing. They receive the same treatment as humans. For instance, they celebrate their birthday and purchase matching outfits, adorable accessories, and many other things. I believe that the animals are entitled to it. The dog is the only pet you can find in anyone's home.

The most dependable animal and a man's best companion is a dog. I also have a pet dog that I adore dearly.

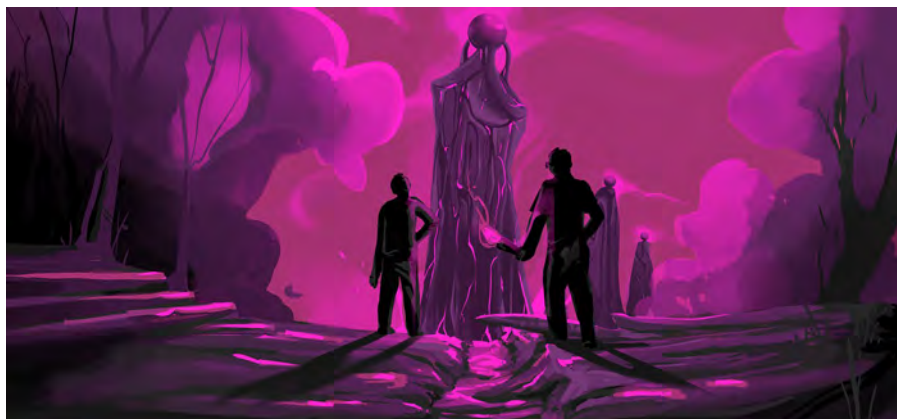
He was just two months old when we adopted him, and since then, we have seen him develop into a stunning dog.

My entire family adores him with all of their hearts. We adore his crazy antics and find it impossible to imagine life without him.

He went by the name Bravo Vom Hills. We address him by the nickname Bruno. It truly felt like a blessing for our family when Bruno arrived. He was a puppy when he arrived, with adorable tiny paws and brown eyes. We couldn't stop raving about how gorgeous he was. To determine who would receive the most time to play with Bruno, my siblings and I used to quarrel a lot. Our father wasn't too fond of Bruno at first, but over time, he became Bruno's closest friend! A new dog had my father all giddy. He continued to order items for him online. All day long, my dad would be on his phone, buying things for Bruno online. Bruno turned two on February 18, 2023, and is now two years old.

THE REVIVAL OF THE FINAL

Muhammad Bin Nabeel VIb



As I walked down the pathway, I realised that I took the wrong turn. I got stuck and couldn't find my way out. I tried to retrace my steps but nothing was working. When it got darker, I became frightened. My phone's battery was also dead.

"Oh man, why didn't I charge it?" I said to myself.

I suddenly noticed a person sprinting into the woods. He

looked familiar; I just couldn't recognise him as I was staring from the back. When it drew closer, I sprinted in the direction of the person who was pacing me. I just happened to catch a glimpse of him; he had yellow eyes with slit-like pupils. He had bony fingers and a twisted nose. He had changed a lot since the last time I had seen him. It had been close to six years. He spoke softly. He was staring at me with his piercing eyes as I sprang in front of him.

"Harry is that you?" I asked.

"Yes boy, we will meet again," he said. I had devastated him, and I couldn't believe it. How is that even possible?

I cried out in terror, "I - I - I - destroyed you with my own hands."

"Yes, everyone thought that, well you see – while we were battling you were going to win. I couldn't believe it just then I got the idea to fake my death. I ejected myself out of the robot and landed in a bush as you know my special ability kept me alive."

I was scared, shakingly said, "You imbecile, you, you – you're a maniac."

"Ha ha ha, well you know a man's got to survive," he shouted at me.

"You are no man!" I frightfully said.

"Well, then let's see." He grabbed me and tried to get my soul.

I screamed! But just then he said to me, "Not so tough now, you kid."

Just then I remembered, I bit his hand and jumped on him punching him hard in the face and choking him. I had no special ability. It was all in the locket.

I remembered to call my locket, I must shout, "Accio locket! Accio locket!"

"Oh no!" He said and it flew and landed on my neck. I morphed into my suit.

There was a revival of the final. I jumped on him and started to wrestle him. He was getting the better of me. I was about to lose him.

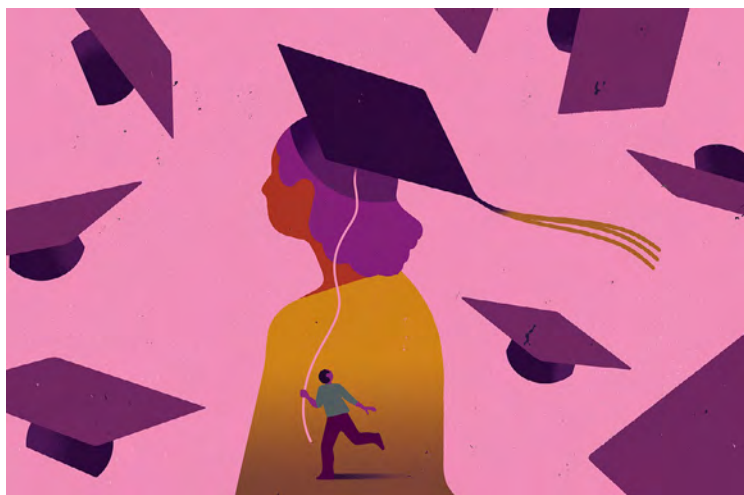
"Well goodbye kid!" he exclaimed.

"Hold up, wait a minute."

I hit him hard and unleashed my super attack, the ultimate power strike! I was tired and almost lost my life. I was rushed into the emergency room and well let's just say goodbye and as for Harry well, he bit the dust.

IMPORTANCE OF EDUCATION

Taha Mohsin VIb



For both men and women, education is crucial to creating a civilised and healthy society. It is a crucial tool for securing a bright future and has a big impact on the advancement and growth of the country. Citizens of a country who receive a good education take on greater responsibility for the growth and construction of their country's better future. High levels of education among the populace are known to be the foundation of any developed nation. Proper education helps a student to get ample career opportunities in the future.

Good education paves the path for a student to pursue and he realises his career goals and attains a high-level position in the workplace. Education plays an integral role in making people noble, civilised, and cultured. It was only educated nation leaders who laid the foundation of the nation and led it to the pinnacle of success. Education helps to bring success to the country, personal advancement, rising social status, economic progress, increasing awareness towards global and social issues, a solution to environmental issues, and many more. In the present scenario, education has been simplified due to the implementation of long-distance learning programs. The present-day education system is completely capable of eradicating the common social issues that impact society such as illiteracy, discrimination among people based on religion, caste and race, poverty, etc. Education aids in the growth of people's minds and the removal of all the key differences prevailing in society. It makes one virtuous, a good learner, sophisticated, and aware of the social rights, responsibilities, and duties of every other citizen and the nation.

RETURN OF THE DOG

Usman Gohar VIb

One rainy night, as lightning struck my backyard, everyone abruptly began shouting. My dog was acting strangely when I noticed that he had sprinted over to them. At that precise moment, the pizza delivery man arrived at my door, and I proceeded to open it. The open door provided a route for my dog to escape. I made an effort to pursue him, but I fell behind.

I was so stressed out from being up for three hours without food that I broke down in tears. I was lethargic and queasy. After 30 minutes, everyone poured water on me. When I awoke, they informed me that the dog had returned. I hugged him because I was so happy, but he bit me. I didn't understand why he bit me because our relationship was friendly. I told him to come up because it was time for bed, but he started to flee.

While I forced him to go upstairs, he continued to bark all night. I had no idea why he was behaving in that manner.

I took my dog to the doctor and he bit the doctor while I was waiting to examine him. He began to flee, but I told the doctor to hold on since he wouldn't bite him again. He sat down and began to examine again.

He said, "I cannot heal him; there is an odd thing about him."

We were alarmed when all of a sudden strange things began to occur, like a sofa lifting and glass shattering.

We then informed our father over the phone of everything.

"First, we must get the priest's approval," he continued.

He granted him permission for the exorcism when he asked him for it. Father began carrying out the procedure. When he awoke, strange things started happening. Everything returned to normal after an exorcism that lasted an hour. The relationship was wonderful once more after he resumed acting normally.

A VISIT AT GRANDMA'S HOUSE

Wareesha Fahad Khan VIB

We were travelling to visit my grandma. We stopped at a rest area, used the restroom, and had some lunch. We had been on the road for five hours, and it was already afternoon. After five hours, we arrived. I had been anticipating meeting my grandma for a long time, so I was overjoyed. I hurried inside and gave my grandmother a bear embrace.

The next day I received the wonderful news that all of my cousins would be visiting my grandma's place, where we could all play together and watch some scary movies. We all prepared a great dinner and pulled out my laptop after they arrived. After spending three hours watching a horror film, it was time to present my cousins with their gifts and see their responses. They all hugged me as they finished opening their

gifts because they were so joyful. As soon as it was time for dinner, we all went to have ice cream and took a long drive. We all had a great time. They returned the other day.

Later that morning, my grandma informed me that we would be attending a wedding, and I was overjoyed. I put on some makeup, curled my hair, and got dressed. The wedding was very much to my taste. However, I was too exhausted, so when we got home, I quickly changed into my pyjamas and fell asleep. We sat in the car and waved goodbye to my grandma after I packed my stuff for the trip back home in the early morning.



RAMADAN: THE BLESSED MONTH

Hajra Ali VIIa



There is a month that is certainly blessed,
Of all the months, it is the best,
In it, many good deeds are done,
Homework is easy and we have lots of fun,
It was in this month that the Quran was sent down,

To the best man, Muhammad ﷺ,
who lived in a desert town
This blessed month is here again,
It's Ramadan of course, so be happy my dear friend.

YOU'RE THE BEST!

Minaal Ali VIIa



If you always try your best,
Then you'll never have to wonder,
About what you could have done,
If you'd summoned all your thunder,
And if your best, was not as good,
As you hoped it would be,

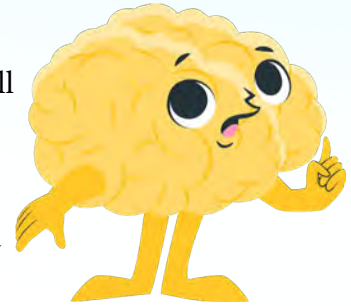
You still could say,
"I Gave Today All I Had In Me"
Never think you're not WORTHY enough,
Just remember you gave it all you had.

THOUGHTS

Zainab Saleem VIIa

Be as bold as a hill,
and stand tall to face all hurdles.

Be as soft as a breeze,
and bring pleasure and treasure.



Be as fast as a wave,
washing away all stones coming in the way.

Bring fame and never shame,
Shine as bright as a star,
Fight all obstacles with all your might,
But nobody knew it was last night.

INTERFERING

Zainab Saleem VIIa

Do not mind less, mind a lot
But only your business.

Do not talk less, talk a lot
but, only about yourself.

Do whatever you want to do
Just keep it related to you.

Interfering isn't going to make you successful,
It's only going to make you a lot more stressed.



LIFE IS SHORT

Dua Nawaz VIIa

Live the life you love
Love the life you live
For it is very short
And can never be bought

Life can be good
Or it can be bad
You've gotten many things
You wish you never had

A really nice house
Even a very fine car
Those fancy things in life
Won't get you very far

Life is for enjoyment
Live yours to the fullest
For it is very short
And can never be bought

You've gotten many things
You wish you never had
Life is made for living
Whether it's happy or sad

FRIENDS

By Dua Nawaz VIIa

A friend knows you well
A friend will support you in your dwell
A friend will stand beside you in life
Supporting you in everything that you do
Without giving you hint or a clue
A friend will always stand to be there for you
Thanks for always being there
And the wonderful
and silent care.

MUM

Muhammad Ismail VIa

Mum! You will always be by my side,
With the unconditional love you provide,
Millions of kisses you have showered upon me,
To your family, you're a true devotee.

You're my saviour through dark times,
You're my sunshine in the morning,
How are you so beautiful?
Did God make you this way?
Cause you're better than what you say.

How did you find the energy, Mum?
To do all the things you did,
To be a teacher, nurse, and counselor,
For me as a kid,
I'll love you till I die,
So I never see you cry.

GRANNY

Arshiq Ismail VIb

Oh granny I love your food
You've never had a bad mood
You live far away
But I miss you every day
I know you love me
With big hugs just for me
You made me smile
Even in the hardest time
There are no words to express
Your wonderful dress
Even though you don't know how to play chess
You never make a mess
A bunch of stories from the
back day
Are enough to make me
sway



LIGHT DRIZZLE TO DISASTROUS DELUGE

Imaan Umar VIa

Outside the house gate,
People stood to wait,
As it was raining a lot,
They were a happy lot,

It was nighttime,
I was trying to rhyme,
Enjoying the weather,
I was light as a feather,

But a while later,
The kind shower turned into an angry splatter,
So, they decided to go back,
They had a lot to unpack,
They were very sad,
The situation was bad,

The weather was freezing now,
Children were sneezing now,
Their flight was cancelled,
O Disastrous Rain!

Why can't you ever be handled?



DAWN

Natalia Ahsan VIa

Morning light is all right,
Nightlight comes with all its might,

But then darkness fills up the town,
Tiny drops fall to the ground.

From the ocean waves, so strong and stiff,
Can you feel the breeze?
Down and down the broken cliff.

The break of dawn comes
Flying by and then,
Your face shines as bright as shimmers.



LILIES

Mehneel Rehman VIa

Lilies, Oh Lilies, how they bloom,
In colours so pure, in scents so perfumed,
A symbol of innocence, grace, and purity,
They dance in the breeze, in all their beauty.

Their petals, so delicate, white as snow,
Or pink, or yellow, or even red they grow,
Their elegance is timeless, their allure divine,
In gardens and fields, they simply shine.

As the sun rises, they unfurl their blooms,
And as the day ends, they retreat to their rooms,
But in the night, they still radiate,
An ethereal glow, a sight so great.

Lilies, oh Lilies, a flower so
fair,
In bouquets and gardens,
they're beyond compare,
A symbol of hope, love,
and peace,
In every moment, their
beauty will never cease.



ABOUT SCHOOL

Fatima Amir VIb



School, oh school, how we love thee so
From Monday to Friday, it's where we go
Books and pencils, we pack in our bags
We learn and grow, it's where Knowledge flags.

But sometimes school can be quite tough
Homework and tests, it's not enough
Teachers say "Study hard and try"
But all we want is some TV and pie.

Lunchtime comes, and we rush to the hall
We gobble up food, and it's not small,
Pizza, burgers, and fries galore
Then we eat it all and then want more.

And then it's back to class we go
Our brains are tired, it's really slow.

THUNDERSTORM

Zainab Murtaza VIb

The leaves hung on trees
Up the hill, a cool breeze blew,

Suddenly a wild roar was heard,
I was shocked but it got blurred

Nobody knew what was going to happen.
Along the hills, light and dark

On the grass.
There was a trail of fog
Suddenly it got cold and we burnt the log

But the thunderstorm came
Turn the sky black and cloudy if too cool.

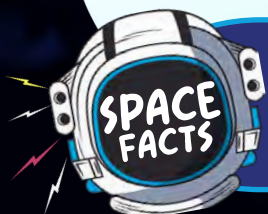
I find it frightening cause it roared with lightning,
The Showers of rain arrived,
It was really hard to survive.

I look up at the sky and felt the rain on my face,
The place got cooler and chilly;
Which otherwise was a dry place.



OLYMPUS MONS

The largest volcano in the solar system is Olympus Mons on Mars, which stands about three times the height of Mount Everest reaching an astonishing height of about 22 kilometers.



BAPSI SIDHWA

ENGLISH ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION

LEARNING GIVES US SO MUCH THAT WE OTHERWISE WOULDN'T HAVE DO YOU AGREE OR NOT?

Gulvisha Kaleem VIIIb

"Education is a passport to the future, so tomorrow belongs to those who prepare for it today.

Without education, you are not going anywhere in the world." These magical words were spoken by someone who knew exactly that education is something that we all

need and without it we are

nothing. It's true. Un-

educated people are

unaware of the main purpose of their life.

For example, when

we all were young, we

didn't know about the

world or any pur-

pose of our lives,

right? Similarly,

people who do

not have any

learning

experi-

ences fear

facing

the real

world

now. If we

compare

all the peo-

ple, educat-

ed people

will have more

knowledge

about right

and wrong.

Other

than this, they will act much more mature and well-mannered.

Learning teaches us all the ways to communicate with others and handle situations. It is a fundamental block of our life, which holds immense importance. A person, who will know our history and the present on-goings, will make much better decisions because he will have the understanding and will be aware of the wrong decisions made by others. He will have a better platform in his life and will have a broad mind than the others.

Other than the person's development, if we talk about a nation's success, we need to know that having a strong education system in that nation will be the cause of its success.

"Education is a powerful weapon which you can use to change the world."

Other than education, learning from experiences is also a great factor in one's development.

Failure is not an end, learning and gaining from that failure can teach you so many new things which can be useful for you in the future. Trying out new things just for the sake of learning and having experience is a very positive attitude that can increase your knowledge power and improve your social skills. Some people are even afraid to try. Sometimes trying new things can lead to or become the reason for your success.

I would conclude that education is something that everyone needs and everyone has the right to receive. It can teach people many things and make their lives easier and help them differentiate among things. It is really important for one's development and in my opinion, people should work on providing education to everyone so people can be more educated and strong which will improve the nation and eventually be successful. On one hand, I believe that the government must be responsible for the quality and accessibility of education for everyone. On the other hand, every citizen should think about his historical and professional education, moreover, everyone should work to make every effort to improve his knowledge and experience.



UNTIL I FEARED I WOULD LOSE IT, I NEVER LOVED TO READ

Seyab Faisal VIIIb

Watching my grandfather's dead body being buried, I gripped tightly onto the journal he gave to me. I looked around to see everyone crying their hearts out, except my aunts and grandmother who were just crying to show people and later on just get all my grandfather's money and be happy the very next day

like nothing ever happened. What a thing life is, one day your loved one is happy and with you but, the other day they're gone.

"Honey, let's go," my mother said in a sad tone wiping her tears.

Suddenly it started to rain and everyone dashed out of the cemetery. Before I left, I took a look at my grandfather's grave and there was a sliver of the moon on it. I never knew why my grandfather always put it on things but I just shrugged and left. I went home and took a look at my grandfather's journal, it had the same sliver of the moon on it. I was about to open it when abruptly I heard, "Jenna! Come downstairs to have dinner!" My mom shouted. I put his journal down and went downstairs. Dinner was awfully quiet, I ate and left. When I went inside my room my heart almost dropped, my aunt's toddler was holding my grandfather's journal!



I snatched it away from him and he started crying and I shouted at him, "Get out of my room!"

I didn't care if he cried or anything, I rarely talked or played with him. Besides, he's my aunt's son, I don't like him. I put the journal on a high shelf and the kid barged out of the room and I slept.

A week passed and I didn't dare to read my grandfather's journal.

Until I feared

I would lose it, I never would love to read it. After my abrupt realisation, I opened the journal and took a deep sigh. I said to myself, "I guess it's time to look through this thing." I began to read it. It was pretty funny in the beginning, it had mostly been written about my grandpa's happy moments in life and the things he appreciated. But I came to acknowledge that there was a big gap between the 29th of August 2000 and the 14th of November 2009, which was the date and year I was born and it seemed pretty odd to me, but I still read it. The more I read, the more horrifying it got. My grandfather had written that he was happy when I was born because I was my father's first child but he had nyctophobia and insomnia. He would have sleepless and restless nights which were driving him insane and wanted to do the unthinkable. There was a whole paragraph written on my grandmother's behaviour that had also worsened. I flipped to the next page and the date was the

24th of March 2021, which was just not too long ago, and he had written that he had fallen into depression very severely and found out my grandmother never loved him back and was just after his money and had cheated on him several times during their marriage which, he overheard her saying one day while she was talking to her friend. I flipped to the next page, as my heartbeat was increasing and my hands started to shake from all the fear and trauma that was inside of me. I decided to close it and not read anymore, I felt a sudden shiver going down my spine. I gulped remembering everything that was happening to him and it was sort of a flashback going through my mind. I heard all the things my grandmother said to him as if I was experiencing them through his eyes. It was dreadful and traumatising, the echoes kept getting hurtful and louder per second. I screamed to get rid of everything going in my mind and it did go away, I don't know why, I felt as if I had a burden on me. I started panting heavily to reach for air. I decided to go and take a walk outside to clear my mind and think clearly about everything I read. I decided to close it and put it in my drawer, and locked it. I decided to take a walk in my neighbourhood garden. The air was very pleasant and I felt happy as the cold breeze was touching my face gently. "Hey Jenna," my grandma said with a sinister smile on her face.

I just replied to her with a sad tone, "Hey."

"What are you doing here," she said.

"I just wanted to take a walk."

"Okay, I'm going to go now, honey," she said, leaving a smile.

My smile left my face. I hated her calling me 'honey' after torturing my grandfather. I made up my mind. I was never going to forgive

her. I decided to head back home as it was getting dark. I took all of the courage inside of me and read the last page, I started sweating and it was getting hard for me to breathe but still opened it. It told me the meaning of the sliver of a moon that he put on everything, it meant that it was a sign for help and that he was empty on the inside as it wasn't a full moon. I knew everything and kept quiet for weeks and weeks and decided never to tell anyone about it. I kept the journal in a lock and put it on my shelf and never let anyone dare to touch it or read it but myself.

UNTIL I FEARED I WOULD LOSE IT, I NEVER LOVED TO READ

Sophia Aziz VIIa

Lacey's grandmother was always going about, how she was always on her phone and never reading any books. Lacey did not understand how her grandparents were so out of style. She pulled out her Kindle and showed it to her grandma. "See," she said, "I do read." And instead of examining the device, her grandmother waved it away and replied in a raspy voice, "That damn technology is brainwashing you. If it were up to me, I would have never installed the WIFI in this house." Lacey sighed, she just wouldn't understand. The sound of the engine roaring woke Lacey up. As she sat in bed, dazed, she looked out of her window. She saw her parents putting something in the car. Yawning, she walked downstairs, barefoot, and as the cold marble met her feet, negative thoughts flooded her brain, "what could have possibly happened?" Lacey was about to find out the tragic news, which would have her rethinking all her past decisions. As she walked into her living room, she saw her mom crying and her dad had his arms around her and was trying to comfort her, "She'll be okay," her dad said. And then Lacey spoke, "Who...?" Her parents hadn't realised that she was there. Her father replied by saying, "No one, go back to



bed.”

Lacey was about to argue when her mom spoke, “It’s okay Ted, It’s time we tell her.”

And then they did. It turned out, the person dad was talking about was grandma. She had some sort of disease called Alzheimer, which had affected her memory. The next day, Lacey went with her parents to see her grandmother, who had been admitted to the local hospital. Upon seeing her, Lacey wanted to burst into tears. Her grandmother had some sort of drip attached to her and she seemed skinnier than always. It was a sickening sight for Lacey as she hugged her grandmother. Even though she and her grandmother did not see eye to eye on the aspects of the modern world, Lacey loved her grandmother and would not want anything bad to happen to her.

Her grandmother looked at her, and said “You know what my favourite book is?”

“No,” replied Lacey, wiping the tears off her face. “What is it?”

And then grandmother pulled out a few pages with terrible, wobbly handwriting, which had been stapled together.

“You wrote it when you were seven years old. Promise me you’ll read it.”

“I promise.”

And with that, she hugged her grandmother and that’s when she knew that until she feared she would lose her grandmother, she would never love to read.

ANYONE WHO HAS NEVER MADE A MISTAKE HAS NEVER TRIED ANYTHING NEW

Minaal Ali VIIa

It was a normal day for Tyler at school. The same routine of waking up at 7 am; getting dressed, eating breakfast, and going to school. But according to him, what happened in school was the biggest mistake of his life. At lunch, Tyler went to sit at the table with his friends. They were all just talking about the choir because all of them were going to perform for the choir that day. They were going to perform the song “Party in the USA” by Miley Cyrus and it was a pretty difficult song in my opinion.

Tyler was the lead singer, which means everyone was counting on him. He was like the leader of the choir; he was the one who would take everyone to the top with him. Finally, at 1 pm, it was time for them to perform their song. While they were setting everything up the only thing that was going on in Tyler’s head was what if he did something wrong that would result in ruining the song and

their performance, he kept thinking of ways that he could ruin everything instead of thinking about all the good things that could happen to him. Little did he know this thought would take him a long way.

It was finally time for them to perform, the music started playing and everything was going smoothly. When it was time for the main part of the song something happened that haunts him to this day. It was time for Tyler to sing his solo part. Everybody was ready to listen to him sing because they had heard many good things about his voice and singing skills. Just as Tyler was about to hit the high note his voice squeaked and it sounded horrible. Tyler's worst nightmare had come true. He ruined the choir and let everyone down as to what he was thinking. He ran away crying with embarrassment.



A month passed by and Tyler still hadn't forgiven himself. A new singing competition was coming up and Tyler refused to take part in it. His best friend John was begging him to do it but he just didn't. John eagerly told Tyler, "Anyone who has never made a mistake has never tried anything new." John also told him that maybe what happened was a signal for him to do better and work harder and try something that he likes more or has an interest in or maybe even try harder to achieve the same dream and that there will be many challenges and struggles in life but we can't let them drag us down.

Tyler listened to his friend's advice and practised his vocals every day and kept on getting better and better. He also practised piano and learned to play it as well, gradually he got amazing at singing and piano. Tyler then took part in the singing competition solo and won. Now he is known as a

well-known singer around the globe as Steven Tyler, best known as the lead singer of the Boston-based Aerosmith rock band in which he also plays the piano.

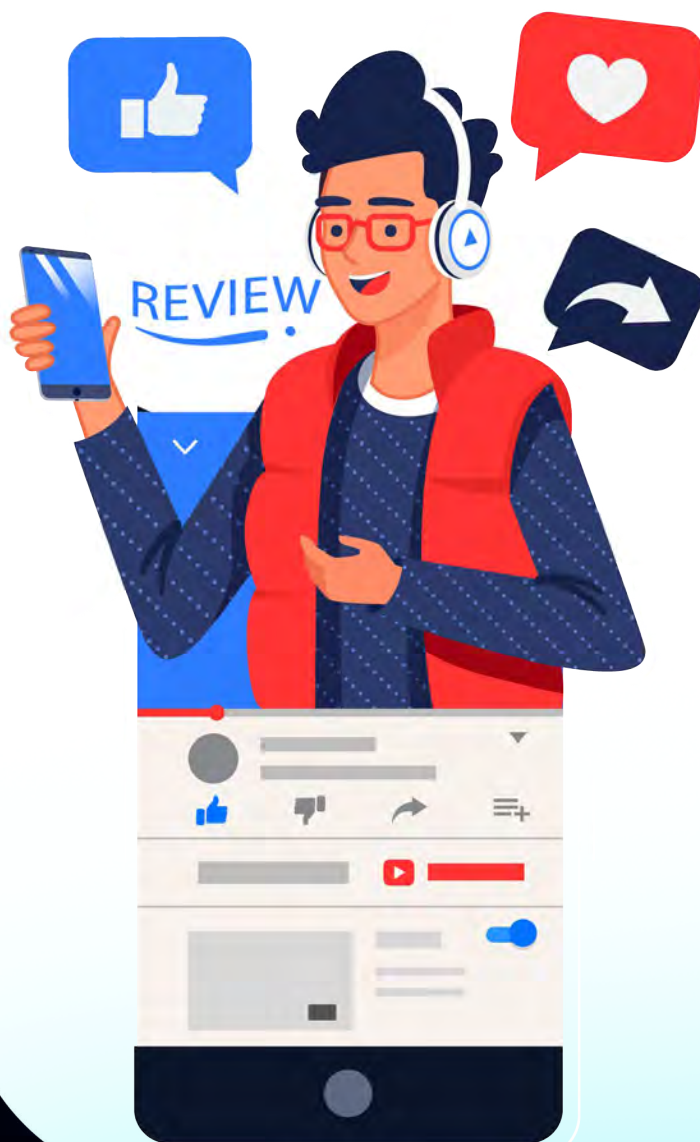
This teaches us to never give up on our dreams and keep working harder and harder until we achieve our dream and do what we have always wanted to do.

CAN EDUCATION UNLOCK THE DOORS TO SUCCESS?

Muhammad Ahmad VIIa

Is education key to success? There are many opinions given by people on this statement. But I think it would be very difficult for us to find a correct answer, so here is my opinion about this statement. According to one school of thought, success is when you have a lot of money and you

are rich. They think about this because when we search for the top richest people in the world most of them are dropouts. So people think that if they are also college dropouts and they start a business they can get rich. This has worked but only for a few. For instance, Bill Gates studied at Harvard for two years and then left. Mark Zuckerberg also studied at Harvard for three years and then he left and there were few others like them. The thing is that even though they are dropouts, they have learned at least something that they have used to start a company. Success does not happen overnight, you have to work for it and build your name.



Now some people think that if they get a good education they can be successful and even some are. We are living in a world of technology where a lot is going on. Many people learn education to be a blogger on Instagram or a Youtuber. They do non-serious things and they get millions for it. Many degree holders in this world are jobless. This is very heartbreaking and we have to do something about it otherwise education will lose its importance. We cannot deny the fact that “Education is the most powerful weapon which you can choose to change the world”. An educated person knows how to face situations in adverse times. People usually take the advice of an educated person. A good education gives people knowledge about good values, morals, and responsibilities in life. After getting an education a person can fight various social evils and is empowered to remove many problems from society.

An educated person is environmentally conscious. So in the world where we are living, there is very little concern about education. As days pass, I think there will be no care about education in the times to come. People only care about gaming consoles, which Youtuber is the best, and a Youtuber starting a business which booms while when an educated person starts one, it doesn't boom overnight, it takes a lot of patience and hard work. We have to instil the importance of education in people's minds by giving more importance to intellectual and thought-provoking content I still support the fact that education is the key to success but nowadays it is just losing its importance.

IS EDUCATION THE KEY TO SUCCESS?

Zainab Saleem VIIa

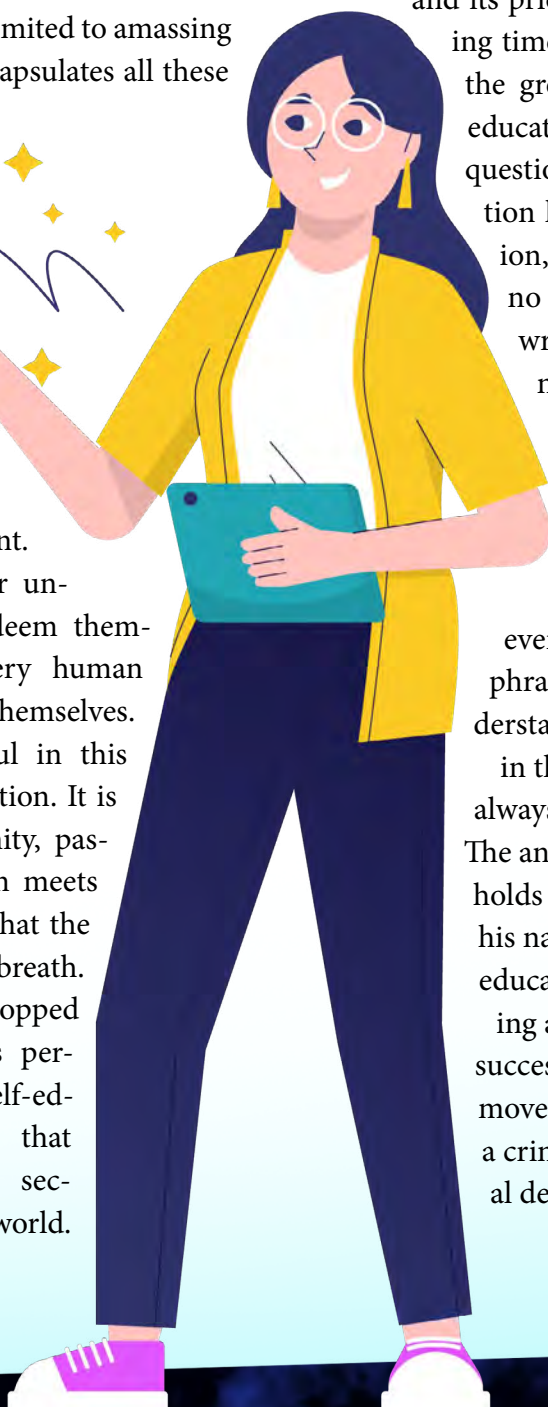
Education is a ray of light in the darkness. It is a life-long odyssey from the cradle to the grave. It is essential to the life of a human being as it not only chisels the character of an individual but also paves the path for an entire community. It is, however, not limited to the equations one learns at school; it is not limited to the 'bookful blockheads' who cram to save their lives; it is not limited to amassing material wealth and fame. It encapsulates all these things; however, it is not limited to just that.

Education is the instilling of purpose and a process of enriching the human race. Hence, to say 'education is important' is an understatement. People who are unemployed or uneducated have a chance to redeem themselves through education. Every human being has a right to educate themselves. Every person who is successful in this world today is because of education. It is when curiosity meets opportunity, passion meets trials, and education meets a human being, it is only then that the torch of success breathes its first breath. Individuals like Elon Musk dropped out of school. Yet, it was his persistent thirst for knowledge, self-education, and self-discipline that enabled him to become the second richest man in the world.

On the opposite end of the spectrum, we have Abdul Sitar Edhi, who created the Edhi Foundation to help those in difficulty. He had sleepless nights just to help people and make their lives easier. Such examples are the fruits of education.

Some educated people, however, think that money and time are equal. They hold material wealth and success as equivocal. However, they do not recognise the fact that having a lot of money in this world does not inform you about life, its premises, and its priorities. Managing and utilising time for the fortune of others is the greatest manifestation of true education. Every person has one question in mind that is 'Is education key to success?' In my opinion, yes! If there's no education, no learning, no reading, and no writing, then this world would not exist as we see it today. Everything became possible because of education.

"Learning is a treasure that will follow the learner everywhere." This is a Chinese phrase and the one who can understand this, is already successful in their life. Education should always be the priority of a person. The ancient Aristotelian axiom still holds today which states 'Man, by his nature, yearns to know.' Since education is the vehicle to knowing and knowing is the path to success, it is evident that being removed from education is not only a crime against a person's material destiny but also his primordial nature.



MIDDLE SCHOOL ARTWORK





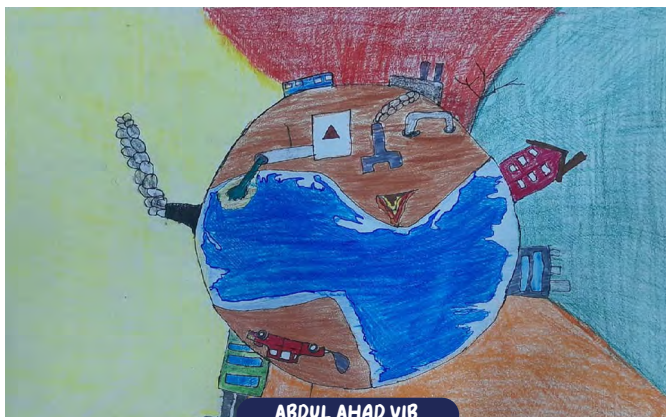
AMNA SHAHID VIIIIB



AMMANI ZEESHAN VIIIA



ZAINAB SALEEM VIIA



ABDUL AHAD VIB



HAJIRA ALI VIIIA



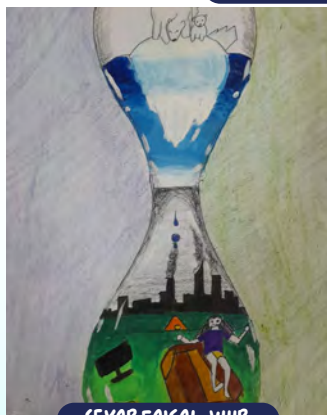
AYZA SHAHZAD VIB



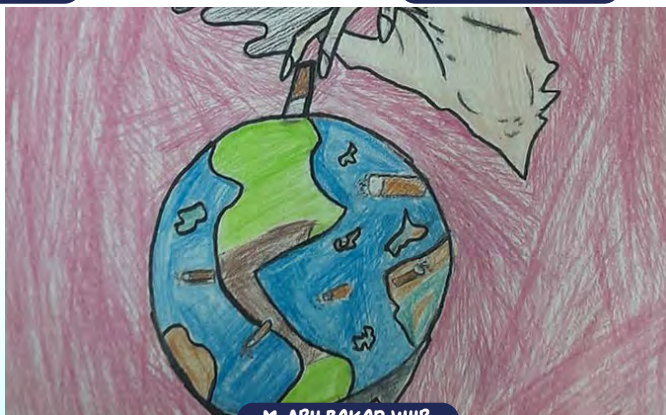
IMAN GAUHAR VIA



KHADIJA AHSAN VIIIA



SEYAB FAISAL VIIIB



M. ABU BAKAR VIIIB



MEHWISH MAQBOOL VIII B



M. ARHAM ALI - VIII A



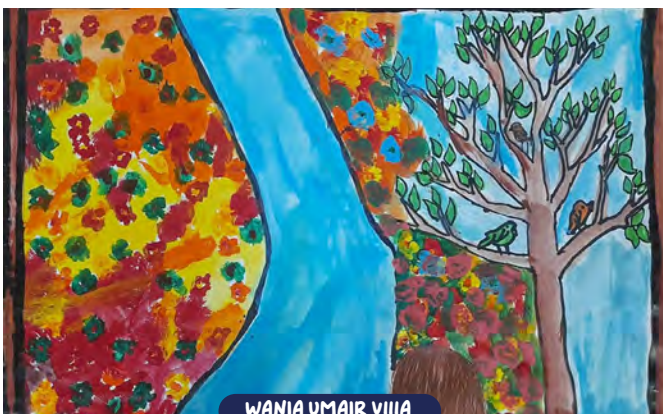
M. AHMAD MEHMOOD VIIIA



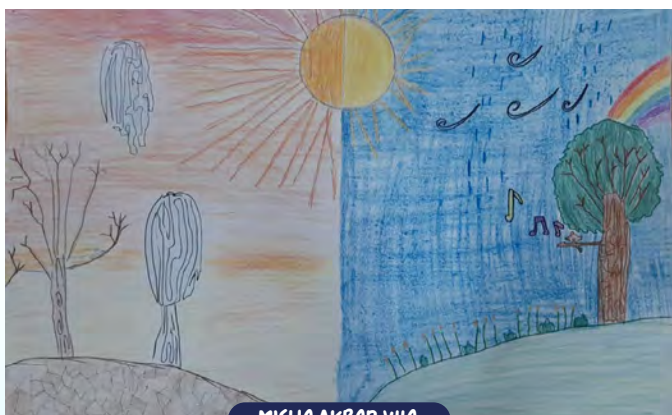
ZAINAB WAQAS VIIIA



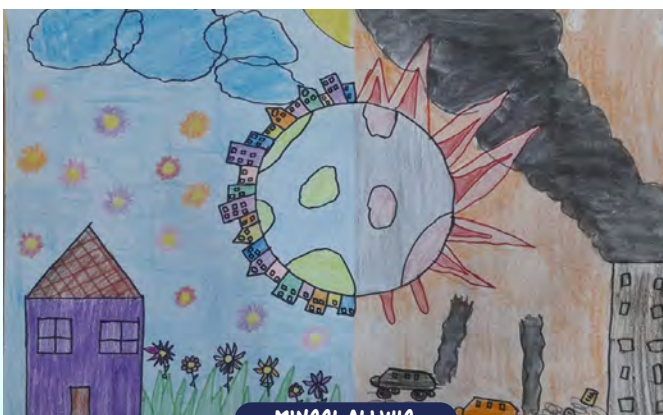
WAREESHA FAHAD VIB



WANIA UMAIR VIIIA



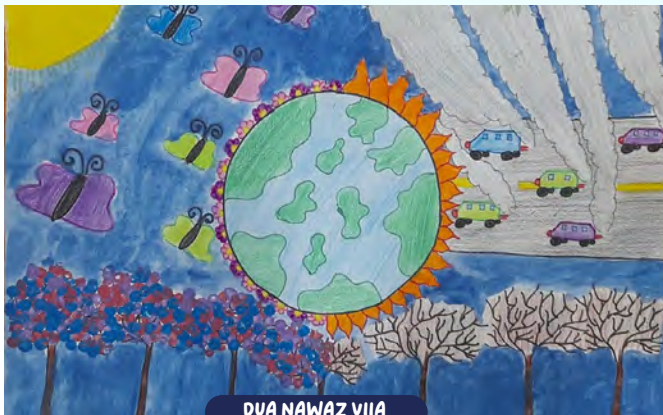
MISHA AKBAR VIIA



MINAAL ALI VIIA



ISMAIL SHAHBAZ VIA



DUA NAWAZ VIA



INAYA KASHIF VIA



FATIMA AMIR VIA



ARISHA NAEEM KHAN VIA



ROHA ABBAS VIA

میرا شہر

عبدالعلیم : ہشتم اے



میں فیصل آباد میں رہتا ہوں اور فیصل آباد کو پاکستان کا مانچسٹر کہا جاتا ہے۔ فیصل آباد صوبہ پنجاب میں واقع ہے۔ یہاں کے لوگ زیادہ تر پنجابی اور اردو بولتے ہیں۔ مجھے فیصل آباد پسند ہے کیونکہ یہاں میں رہتا ہوں اور یہ بہت اچھا شہر ہے۔ فیصل آباد بہت خوبصورت شہر ہے اور یہاں دھاگے کا کام ہوتا ہے۔ فیصل آباد میں بہت بڑی دھاگے کی مارکیٹ گھنٹہ گھر ہے۔ گھنٹہ گھر پرانی بنی ہوئی ایک عمارت ہے اور یہاں آٹھ بازار ہیں۔ فیصل آباد میں یہ سب سے مشہور کاروباری مرکز ہے جہاں ہر طرح کا کاروبار ہوتا ہے۔ فیصل آباد کے لوگ کھانے کے بہت شوقین ہیں۔ یہاں پر منادال چاول ہے اور جہانگیر مرغ پلاؤ ہر دل عزیز ہے۔ فیصل آباد میں معیاری ناشتہ کے لیے کئی جگہیں ہیں جیسے آپ حفیظ پوری ہاؤس اور مرحبا محل کی نہاری کھائیں گے تو آپ اپنی انگلیاں چاٹتے رہ جائیں گے۔ فیصل آباد میں ایک مشہور کلب ہے جس کا نام چناب کلب ہے یہ بھی بہت پرانا بنا ہوا ہے اور یہاں بہت اچھے کھانے کھانے ملتے

ہیں۔ یہاں اکثر فیسٹیول اور فن فیئر ہوتے ہیں۔ یہ کلب خصوصی ممبران کے لیے ہے جو یہاں کی سہولیات سے لطف اندوز ہو سکتے ہیں۔ فیصل آباد کو پہلے لائل پور کہا جاتا تھا۔ یہاں بہت سے مشہور اور بڑے شاپنگ مال ہیں۔ یہاں کا مشہور مال لائل پور گیلریا، الفتح، بولیوارڈ مال، میثاق المال اور مال آف فیصل آباد ہے۔ یہ بہت مشہور اور بڑی عمارتیں ہیں۔ فیصل آباد میں زیادہ تر لوگ شلوار قمیض پہنتے ہیں۔ اور یہ بہت خوبصورت اور اچھا شہر ہے جہاں ہر طرح کے لوگ رہتے ہیں۔ مجھے اپنا شہر بہت پسند ہے۔

میرا پسندیدہ شہر

امانی ذیشان : ہشتم اے



میرا پسندیدہ شہر لندن ہے۔ لندن انگلینڈ کا دارالحکومت ہے۔ لندن بہت بڑا اور پیارا شہر ہے۔ وہ دنیا کے مشہور شہروں میں سے ہے۔ انگلستان ایک ترقی یافتہ ملک ہے اور لندن دنیا کے تمام بڑے کاروباری مراکز کا صدر مقام ہے۔ لندن میں بڑے پلازے اور بہت سی دکانوں سے بھرے ہوئے بازار ہیں۔ لندن میں بہت سے پاکستانی اور مسلمان بھی رہتے ہیں۔ وہاں پر آپ کو ہر طبقہ، رنگ و نسل اور تہذیب ثقافت کے لوگ ملتے ہیں۔ لندن میں آپ کو ہر طرح کی مہنگی اور سستی شاپنگ کا موقع ملتا ہے۔

وہاں کا ماحول اور ہوا بہت صاف اور تازہ ہے۔ لندن میں ہر چیز موجود ہے۔ ہر قسم کا کھانا موجود ہے۔ لندن بہت خوبصورت شہر ہے۔ لندن کی عمارات شاندار تاریخی اور انتہائی دلچسپ ہیں مجھے یہ شہر بہت پسند ہے اور اگر زندگی موقع دے میں یہاں رہنا چاہتی ہوں۔

میرا سکول لرننگ الائنس

جنت وقاص: ہشتم اے

میرے اسکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔ میں اس اسکول میں 12 سال سے پڑھ رہی ہوں۔ میرا سکول بہت بڑا ہے۔ اس میں چار منزلیں ہیں۔ میرے سکول میں بہت بڑا اور معیاری سوئمنگ پول بھی ہے۔ جس میں تیرنے کی مشقیں کر کے بہت سے طلبہ نے نیشنل کھیلوں میں امتیازی تمغے حاصل کیے ہیں۔ میرے اسکول میں باسکٹ بال کھیلنے کی جگہ بھی بنی ہوئی ہے۔ جہاں پر طلبہ کھیلتے ہیں اور اچھے کھلاڑی دوسرے سکولوں سے مقابلے کرنے بھی جاتے ہیں۔ میرے سکول میں کینٹین بھی موجود ہے جس سے بہت مزیدار کھانے کی چیزیں ملتی ہیں۔ ہمارے اساتذہ بھی بہت اچھے ہیں۔ میرے سکول میں بہت سے بچے پڑھتے ہیں۔ مجھے اسکول میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔

زور دار آواز

جنت وقاص: ہشتم اے

رات کا وقت تھا علی گھر پے کیلے بیٹھ کر فون استعمال کر رہا تھا۔ اس کو اچانک کسی کی آواز آئی وہ دوڑ کے بستر سے اتر ا اور آہستہ آہستہ گھر میں تلاش کرنے لگا لیکن اس کو ادھر کوئی نہیں ملا۔

علی کے امی ابو تھوڑے دنوں کے لیے شہر سے باہر گئے تھے۔ علی نے ڈر کر ان کو فون لگانے کی کوشش کی لیکن تیز طوفان کی وجہ سے فون کی سروس بند ہو گئی تھی۔ علی بہت خوف زدہ ہو اور بھاگ کر اپنے کمرے میں چلا گیا۔ تھوڑی دیر کے بعد اس کو ساتھ والے کمرے سے بہت زور دار آواز آئی۔ وہ اندر گیا پر اسے کچھ نہیں ملا۔ اچانک علی چھت پر غور سے دیکھنے لگا۔ اس کے سر کے بالکل اوپر ایک چیز تھی الٹی لٹک رہی تھی دکھنے میں تو انسان نما تھی پر کیا تھا سمجھ نہیں آ رہی تھی۔ علی نے پھر اس کی جانب رخ نہیں کیا اور کمرے سے بھاگ نکلنے کی کوشش کی لیکن وہ کامیاب نہ ہو سکا۔ وہ چیز اس کے پیچھے پیچھے چلتی رہی اور اگلے دن علی اپنے گھر مرا ہوا ملا۔



کرکٹ

فیروز اولیس :جماعت ہشتم اے

ویسے تو مجھے بہت کچھ پسند ہے۔ لیکن اگر ہم کھیل میں بات کریں تو وہ کرکٹ ہے۔ اس میں بہت سے لاجواب کھلاڑی کھیلتے ہیں، جیسے، ویراٹ کوہلی، ڈیوڈ وارنر یہ پرانے کھلاڑی تھے جن کی وجہ سے لوگ کرکٹ شوق سے دیکھتے تھے۔ ہمیں شعیب اختر، وسیم اکرم اور برائن لارا جیسے کرکٹر دیکھنے میں بہت دلچسپی رہی۔ میرا پسندیدہ گیند باز ٹرینر بولٹ ہے۔ اسی نے 2011 میں ٹیسٹ کھیلنا شروع کیا۔ اس نے بہت سارے میچ جیتے ہیں۔ اور بہت سے ایوڈ بھی اپنے نام کیے ہوئے ہیں۔ اس طرح کے گیند باز سالوں میں تیار ہوتے ہیں۔



باسکٹ بال

ابراہیم شہباز: ہشتم اے

میرا پسندیدہ کھیل باسکٹ بال ہے۔ باسکٹ بال میں میرا پسندیدہ کھلاڑی مائیکل جارجن ہے۔ وہ باسکٹ بال بہت اچھے طریقے سے کھیلتا ہے۔ باسکٹ بال ایک صحت بخش کھیل ہے۔ باسکٹ بال کھیلنا آپ کو چست بناتا ہے۔ باسکٹ بال کھیلنے کے چند اصول ہیں۔ جیسے کہ اگر آپ کسی دوسرے کھلاڑی سے ٹکراتے ہیں تو یہ ایک غلطی ہے اور آپ کو اپنی ٹیموں کا سکور بڑھانے کے لیے اپنی گیند کو باسکٹ میں بار بار ڈالنا پڑتا ہے۔ یہ میری خواہش ہے کہ جب میں بڑا ہو جاؤں تو میں کامیاب باسکٹ بال کھلاڑی بنوں۔



گنیز ورلڈ ریکارڈز

شریم عمر: ہشتم بی

گنیز ورلڈ ریکارڈز ایک سالانہ چھپنے والی کتاب ہے جس میں انسانی کارناموں اور فطری دنیا کے ریکارڈز درج ہیں۔ اپنی فروخت کے لحاظ سے یہ کتاب خود ایک ریکارڈ ہے۔ یہ کتاب بھی امریکہ میں عوامی لائبریریوں سے اکثر چوری ہونے والی کتابوں میں ایک ہے۔ اب تک دنیا بھر میں 120 ملین سے زائد گنیز ورلڈ ریکارڈز کی کاپیاں فروخت کی جا چکی ہیں۔ ہر سال اس کتاب کا نیا ایڈیشن شائع کیا جاتا ہے۔ جس میں گزشتہ سال میں بننے والے نئے ریکارڈ کا اندراج ہوتا ہے۔ 1955 سے لے کر اب تک گنیز ریکارڈ بک کے 67 ایڈیشن جاری کئے جا چکے ہیں، ہر گزرتے برس میں گنیز بک آف ورلڈ ریکارڈ میں تنوع آتا جا رہا ہے۔

اللہ بادشاہ

علی شیر معین: ہشتم بی

ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ ایک غریب آدمی کو ضروری کام سے دوسری جگہ جانا پڑ گیا تو وہ اپنی اشرفیاں قاضی کے پاس بطور امانت رکھو اجاتا ہے۔ سال بعد جب وہ واپس آتا ہے تو قاضی کے پاس جا کر اپنی امانت کے بارے میں پوچھتا ہے قاضی کہتا ہے کہ کون سی امانت؟ کونسی اشرفیاں؟ مجھے تو کچھ یاد نہیں وہ دھوکا دینے کی کوشش کرتا ہے۔ پھر وہ بادشاہ کے پاس جاتا ہے اور اس کو ساری بات بتاتا ہے لیکن بادشاہ کہتا ہے کہ تمہارے پاس کوئی ثبوت نہیں تو میں کیا کر سکتا ہوں؟ یہ سن کر وہ شخص بہت روتا ہے۔ بادشاہ اس کو ایک ترکیب بتاتا ہے کہ فلاں دن میں تمہارے شہر سے گزروں گا اور تم سے بے تکلفی سے بات کروں گا۔ تم قاضی کے ساتھ کھڑے ہو جانا اور کہنا کہ واپسی پر مجھے مل کر جائیے گا۔ مجھ آپ سے ضروری بات کرنی ہے۔ اسی طرح ہوا جب بادشاہ اس شہر سے گزرا تو وہ آدمی قاضی کے ساتھ کھڑا تھا اور بادشاہ کو دیکھ کر اس نے کہا کہ بادشاہ سلامت آپ سے ضروری بات کرنی ہے واپسی پر ملتے جائیے گا۔ بادشاہ کہتا ہے کہ ٹھیک

ہے اور آگے چلا گیا۔ قاضی ڈر گیا کہیں میری شکایت نہ لگانی ہو۔ تھوڑی دیر بعد قاضی اس شخص سے گھر آیا اور کہنے لگا کہ مجھے یاد آ رہا ہے کہ غالباً آپ نے کوئی امانت دی تھی۔ وہ مجھ سے لے لیں۔ تو جناب! اسی طرح کا حال ہے لوگوں کا کہ دنیاوی بادشاہ سے تو ڈرتے ہیں لیکن اللہ تعالیٰ جو کہ دونوں جہانوں کا بادشاہ ہے اس کا خوف دل سے نکال چکے ہیں۔ پس اگر ہمارا تعلق صرف اس ذات سے اچھا ہو جائے تو ہمارے سب کام ہو جائیں۔



ڈراؤنا گھر

شیاب فیصل: ہشتم بی



سیما اور حرا دونوں سہیلیاں تھیں اور روزانہ شام کے وقت گلی میں بیڈمینٹن کھیلتی تھیں۔ حرا کے ساتھ والا گھر ایک عرصے سے خالی پڑا تھا۔ محلے والوں کا خیال تھا کہ اس گھر پر ایک سایہ ہے مگر کسی نے کبھی کچھ نہیں دیکھا تھا۔ محلے والے بلا وجہ اس گھر کے سامنے کھڑے ہونے سے بھی ڈرتے تھے۔ ان کا خیال تھا کہ کہیں بھوت ان کے پیچھے نہ پڑ جائے۔ اکثر اس گھر سے کھٹ پٹ کی آواز آتی تھی مگر کوئی ڈر کے مارے وہاں نہ جاتا کہ کہیں لینے کے دینے نہ پڑ جائیں۔ ایک دن بیڈمینٹن کھیلتے ہوئے شٹل اس گھر کے صحن میں جاگری حرا نے کہا بس اب کھیل ختم کل نئی شٹل لائیں گے تو کھیلیں گے۔ مگر سیما اسی شٹل سے کھیلیں گے۔ اس نے کہا میں جا کر لاتی ہوں تم کسی کو نہ بتانا کہ میں اندر گئی تھی۔ حرا نے بہت منع کیا مگر سیما دیوار کو دکر اندر چلی گئی۔ پورا صحن چھان مارا مگر شٹل کا کچھ پتہ نہ تھا۔ مٹی

بھرے صحن میں جگہ جگہ جوتوں کے نشان تھے۔ سیما کو بہت حیرت ہوئی کہ ایک عرصے سے بند گھر میں کس کے جوتوں کے نشان ہو سکتے ہیں اور 15 منٹ پہلے پھینکی ہوئی شٹل کہاں غائب ہو گئی ابھی وہ اسی خیال میں تھی کہ اندر والے دروازے کے کھلنے اور بند ہونے کی آواز آئی۔ دل کی دھڑکن تیز ہو گئی۔ ٹھنڈے بیسنے آنے لگے۔ مگر ہمت کر کے اندر کی جانب چل پڑی۔ اندر سونے والے کمرے میں فرش پر سامنے ہی شٹل پڑی تھی جیسے ہی سیما شٹل اٹھانے لگی اس کی نظر سامنے دیوار پر لگے شیشے پر پڑی جس میں سے پچھلے کمرے میں کھڑے مالی بابا نظر آئے۔ سیما ایک دم اچھا تو اس گھر میں آپ رہتے ہیں۔ مالی بابا نے کہا، "ہاں! سیما بیٹی، کسی کو نہ بتانا میرے پاس کوئی گھر نہیں تھا اور میں یہاں ایک عرصے سے بغیر کسی کو بتائے رہ رہا ہوں اگر کسی کو پتہ چلا تو وہ مجھے یہاں سے نکال دیں گے۔"

تقویٰ

گلو شہ کلیم : ہشتم بی

ایک مرتبہ حضرت عمر فاروق نے حضرت ابی بن کعب سے تقویٰ کی حقیقت دریافت کی۔ آپ نے کہاں اے امیہ المؤمنین ! کبھی آپ کا ایسے راستے سے گزر ہوا جہاں ہر طرف خار دار جھاڑیاں ہو؟ "حضرت عمر نے فرمایا : ہاں ! جب میں اپنے باپ کے اونٹ چرایا کرتا تھا تو اکثر ایسے راستوں سے گزرا کرتا تھا۔ حضرت بی بن کعب نے کہا۔ "آپ وہ راستہ کیسے طے کرتے تھے؟" حضرت عمر نے فرمایا "میں اپنے کپڑے سمیٹ لیتا تھا۔ ایک طرف اپنا دامن کانٹوں سے بچانے کی کوشش کرتا۔ دوسری طرف کانٹوں کو اپنے راستے سے ہٹانے کی کوشش کرتا بہت احتیاط سے پھونک پھونک کر قدم رکھتا۔" حضرت ابی بن کعب نے کہا "یہی تقویٰ ہے۔"

گرمی کا موسم

حاجرہ بشیر: ہشتم بی

سردی گئی، گرمی آئی۔ ٹھنڈی ٹھنڈی آئس کریم ہم سب نے کھائی۔ موسم گرما میں دن لمبے اور راتیں چھوٹی ہوتی ہیں جس کا لوگ بھرپور فائدہ اٹھاتے ہیں اور اپنوں کے ساتھ زیادہ وقت گزارتے ہیں۔ آرم موسم گرما کی سب سے بڑی لذت ہے جو تمام لوگ روز مزے لے لے کر کھاتے ہیں۔ گرمی میں تیراکی کرنا، چھت پر سونا اور چھاؤں میں بیٹھ کر ٹھنڈی بوتل پینا سب کچھ ہوتا ہے۔ گرمیوں کا موسم بیشک اللہ تعالیٰ کی ایک بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔

حمد

گلو شہ کلیم : ہشتم بی

وہ جس کے حکم سے بہتی ہے چاندنی آبشاروں میں
وہ ہی جلوہ مگن ہے رات دن اور چاند تاروں میں
اسی کے حکم سے کاٹنے گلوں کے ساتھ بڑھتے ہیں
شجر کی گود میں خاموشی سے سب پروان چڑھتے ہیں
اسی کے حکم کی تعمیل صبح و شام کرتے ہیں
زمین و آسمان شام و سحر، دم اس کا پھرتے ہیں
یہ اونچے اونچے پر بت! یہ کالے کالے بادل
تعریف سے تری چپ ہوتے نہیں کسی پل
دنیا کا ذرہ ذرہ ریزوں کی ڈالی ڈالی کو



طوفانی رات

صوفیہ عزیز: ہشتم بی

اندھیری رات تھی ، بادل زور و شور سے برس رہا تھا ۔ بادلوں کی گرج دل دہلا دینے والی تھی۔ بجلی کی چمک کسی بھی لمحے آنکھوں کی روشنی زائل کر دینے کو تیار تھی ایسے میں اپنے گھر سے نکلنا ، بے وقوفی تھا اور یہ بے وقوفی ساجد اور اس کے تین دوست کرچکے تھے۔ ساجد ، واجد ، تانیہ اور سحر ویک اینڈ منانے اپنے گھر سے نکلے تھے۔ آسمان کو سیاہ بادلوں نے ڈھانپا ہوا تھا ۔ سرد ہوا سردی کی شدت میں اضافہ کر رہی تھی ۔ وہ چار دوست اپنے گھر کے قریب والے پارک میں اکٹھے ہوئے تھے ۔ وہ سب کھیلنے لگے ۔ اچانک روشنی کی ایک چنگاری ان کے ساتھ والے دریا میں گر گئی ۔ بچوں نے توجہ نہیں دی اور کھیلنا جاری رکھا ۔ اچانک ساجد ، پیچھے والے دریا میں گر گیا اور باقی بچے ہنسنے لگے ۔ انھوں نے اس گرج کو محسوس نہیں کیا جو دریا پر پڑی تھی جب تک کہ یہ دوبارہ نہ ہوا ۔ ساجد جو کہ دریا میں موجود تھا ، گرج کی زد میں آکر درناک موت کا شکار ہو گیا ۔ جب باقی بچوں نے اس

کے بے جان جسم کو دیکھا تو انہیں احساس ہوا کہ کیا ہوا ہے۔ وہ گھبرا گئے اور اپنے آپ کو ساجد کی موت کا ذمہ دار نہیں کہلوانا چاہتے تھے ۔ تینوں دوست بہت زیادہ خوفزدہ ہو گئے ۔ بجائے اس کے کہ وہ کسی کو مدد کے لیے پکارتے ، وہ اپنے مرے ہوئے دوست کو چھوڑ کر وہاں سے بھاگ گئے ۔

آم کے فوائد

ابو بکر عمر: ہشتم بی

آم ایک نہایت خوش ذائقہ اور لذیذ پھل ہے اور کوئی کتنا بھی خود کو کیوں نہ روک لے لیکن جب آم سامنے ہوں تو یہ ممکن ہی نہیں رہتا ہے کہ اسے کھایا نہ جائے ۔ یہ آپ کے نظام انہضام کو درست اور فعال رکھتا ہے۔ جن لوگوں کو تیزابیت رہتی ہے یا بد ہضمی کی شکایت رہتی ہے ان کے لیے آم بے حد فائدہ مند ہیں ۔ چہرے پر موجود کیل مہاسوں اور چھائیوں کے لیے آم کا استعمال بے حد مجرب ہے۔ آم کے نہایت باریک کاٹے ہوئے چہرے پر 10 تا 15 منٹوں کے لیے رکھیں اور اس نے بعد ہلکے سے گرم پانی سے دھو لیں۔ آپ اپنے چہرے پر ایک بہتر تبدیلی محسوس کریں گے۔ آم کے استعمال سے گرمی ہوئی نظر بحال ہو جاتی ہے کیونکہ اس میں وٹامن اے بکثرت پایا جاتا ہے جو کہ آنکھوں کی صحت اور نظر کے لیے بے حد مفید ہے۔ جن لوگوں کا وزن بہت کم ہو اور وہ اپنا وزن بڑھانا چاہتے ہوں ان کو چاہیے آم کا زیادہ سے زیادہ استعمال کریں۔

آمنہ شاہد: ہشتم بی

ہے۔ پاکستان بہت خوبصورت جگہ ہے لیکن یہ کرپشن اور
رجھوٹ کی بیماری میں مبتلا ہو گیا ہے۔

استقبال

احمد سہیل خٹک: ہشتم بی

چلو پھر آنے والی رت کا استقبال کرتے ہیں
محبت ہی محبت کاشت اب کے سال کرتے ہیں
دلوں کی نرم مٹی تو
بڑی ذرخیز ہوتی ہے
یہاں مسکرا ہٹوں کی نمی سے
خواہشوں کی کونپلیں پروان چڑھتی ہیں
کہ جن کے ننھے سائے بھی
درختوں سے بڑے معلوم ہوتے ہیں
چلو ان کونپلوں کے پھول بننے تک
محبت کے ترانے گنگناتے ہیں
چلو اک دوسرے کے ساتھ مل کر مسکراتے ہیں
محبت ہی محبت کاشت اب کے سال کرتے ہیں

اسلامی جمہوریہ پاکستان سیاسی، تاریخی اور جغرافیائی اعتبار سے
ایک اہم ملک ہے۔ جنوبی ایشیا میں پاکستان ایک اسلامی
ملک ہے جو سچائی کی بنیاد پر بنا ہے۔ پاکستان بہت سی
قربانیوں اور لاکھوں لوگوں کی محنت کے بعد حاصل ہوا۔
انگریز یہاں 1600ء کی دہائی میں ہندوستانی سرزمین پر
اترے لیکن ان کی حکومت 1858ء تک شروع نہیں ہوئی
۔ جب ہندوستان میں آزادی کی پہلی جنگ ہوئی تو مسلمانوں
کو ان لوگوں کا تاج پہنا یا گیا جن کو سزا ملنی چاہیے
۔ مسلمانوں کو اپنے لیے کوئی مخلص سیاسی نمائندہ چاہیے تھا
۔ جو سر سید احمد خان کی صورت میں ملا۔ انہوں
نے ہندوستان کے مسلمانوں کی آزادی کے لیے جنگ لڑی
اور اس کی تعمیر کے لیے کئی میدانوں میں ایک ساتھ بر
سر پیکار رہے۔ پاکستان میں چار صوبے ہیں۔ پاکستان میں
دنیا کی دوسری بلند ترین پہاڑی، کے۔ ٹو موجود ہے۔
اور تیسری بلند ترین تیرچ میر بھی واقع ہے۔ پاکستان میں
دنیا کے تین بلند ترین پہاڑی سلسلے ہندوکش، قراقرم اور
ہمالیہ پائے جاتے ہیں۔

دنیا کی قدیم ترین اور سب سے بڑی
تہذیبیں، انڈس ویلی تہذیب، ہڑپہ اور
موہنجودڑو، اس خطے میں
پروان چڑھیں جو آج
پاکستان ہے۔ پاکستان ایک
ترقی پذیر ملک ہے جو کامیابی
کی راہ پر گامزن ہے۔

یہ ملک ہمارے لیے
اللہ تعالیٰ کی ایک نعمت



پشاور کے بارے میں دلچسپ حقائق

احمد سہیل خٹک: ہشتم بی

کچھ بات کرکٹ کی ---

محمد عثمان: ہشتم بی

کرکٹ ایک ایسا کھیل ہے جو گیارہ گیارہ کھلاڑیوں پر مشتمل دو ٹیموں کے درمیان کھیلا جاتا ہے۔ یہ کھیل گیند اور بلے کے ذریعے کھیلا جاتا ہے۔ جس کا میدان بیضوی شکل کا ہوتا ہے۔ میدان کے درمیان میں 14، 20 میٹر کا مستطیل بنا ہوتا ہے جسے پچ کہا جاتا ہے۔ پچ کے دونوں جانب تین تین لکڑیاں نصب کی جاتی ہیں۔ جنہیں وکٹ کہا جاتا ہے۔ میدان میں موجود ٹیم کا ایک رکن کی جانب پھینکتا ہے۔ عام طور پر گیند بلے باز تک پہنچنے سے قبل ایک مرتبہ اچھلتی ہے اور بلے باز اپنی وکٹوں کا دفاع کرتا ہے۔ پہلے کھیلنے والی ٹیم دوڑیں لے کر بعد میں کھیلنے والوں کے لیے ایک ہدف مقرر کر دیتی ہے۔ اگر دوسری ٹیم وہ ہدف پورا کرتی ہے تو وہ جیت جاتی ہے اگر دوڑیں پوری نہ ہو سکیں تو پہلی ٹیم جیتتی ہے اور دوسری ہار جاتی ہے۔



دنیا کے بے شمار شہروں میں سے

ایک پرانا شہر پشاور ہے۔

پشاور افغانستان کی سرحد کے

پاس واقع ہے۔ اس وجہ سے

بہت لوگ وہیں سے پاکستان آئے

ہیں۔ پاکستان کا مشہور

و معروف خیبر پاس بھی

پشاور میں ہے۔ پشاور

میں پورے خیبر پختونخوا

کی طرح پشتو بولی جاتی ہے۔ ہندوستان

کے بہت سے مشہور اداکار پشاور کے

رہنے والے ہیں جیسے: راج کپور، شارخ خان اور دلپ کمار

وغیرہ۔ پشاور کی سب سے اچھی مارکیٹ ہے "قصہ خوانی

بازار" قصہ خوانی بازار پشاور کا دل ہے۔ پرانے زمانوں میں

کے باہر سے آنے والی فوجوں کے دستے اور سپاہی یہاں

ٹھہرتے تھے۔ آرام کرنے کے لیے یہ بازار کہانی سننے

والوں کی وجہ سے بہت مشہور ہے۔ ہر چیز اس بازار میں

مل جاتی ہے۔ یہاں کی مشہور چائے بھی ہر جگہ سے مل

جاتی ہے۔ نمک منڈی بھی کھانے پینے کت حوالے سے

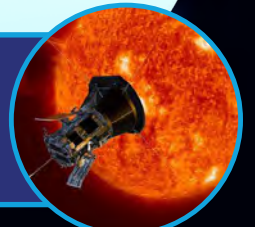
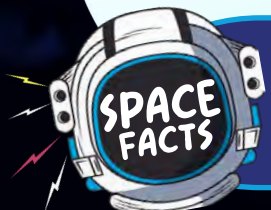
بہت اچھی جگہ ہے۔ مشہور چرسی تکہ بھی پشاور میں ہے۔

قلعہ بالا حصار بھی پشاور میں ہے۔



PARKER SOLAR PROBE

The Parker Solar Probe is an ongoing mission that makes the closest journey to the Sun. It captured images and data of the Sun's corona, the outermost layer of the Sun's atmosphere and confirmed Solar Wind (fast-moving stream of charged particles).



کرسٹیانو رونا لڈو

مصطفیٰ محسن: ہشتم بی

میرا پسندیدہ کھیل فٹ بال ہے اور میرا پسندیدہ کھلاڑی رونا لڈو ہے۔ رونا لڈو پر تگال کی طرف سے کھیلتا ہے۔ وہ اس وجہ سے سب کو اچھا لگتا ہے کیونکہ وہ دل کا نرم ہے اور اپنی زندگی میں مصروف رہتا ہے۔ وہ کھیلتا بھی بہت اچھا ہے۔ آج کل اس کا اور ایک کھلاڑی میسی کا بہت زیادہ ٹاکرا چل رہا ہے پر مجھے لگتا ہے کہ رونا لڈو اس سے بھی بہت اچھا کھیلتا ہے۔ رونا لڈو کو بہت لوگ نا پسند بھی کرتے ہی لیکن ہمیشہ وہ ان لوگوں کو غلط ثابت کرتا رہا اور اس جذبے کی وجہ سے ہی دنیا بھر میں اتنا مقبول ہے اور بہت اچھا کھیل پیش کر پاتا ہے۔



محنت کی عظمت

مہوش مقبول: ہشتم بی



ہر کامیابی کی ضمانت محنت و مشقت ہے۔ یہ ایسی صلاحیت ہے جس کا ثمر ہمیشہ شیریں ہوتا ہے۔ روزِ ازل سے لے کر آج تک انسان نے جو ترقی کی منزلیں طے کی ہیں۔ ان میں محنت کو سب سے زیادہ دخل حاصل ہے۔ اسی کی بدولت انسان نے اپنے مسائل حل کیے۔ محنت سے ہی انسان نے اپنی معاشرتی گتھیاں سلجھائیں اور اپنی ضروریات زندگی کے سامان پیدا کیے۔ انسان کی عرق ریزی اور جدوجہد ہی سے آرائش و آسائش کے سامان پیدا ہوئے۔ محنت ہی سے ترقی ممکن ہوتی ہے۔ جس چیز کے لئے محنت سے کوشش کی جائے وہ ضرور مل جاتی

ہے۔ کسان محنت سے کھیت میں بیج ڈالتا ہے اور فصل پکنے تک صبر سے اس کی دیکھ بھال کرتا ہے پھر ایک دن اس کی محنت اور کا صبر کا پھل اسے مل جاتا ہے۔ انسان کی محنت، لگن اور کوشش کے حوالے سے علامہ اقبالؒ فرماتے ہیں۔

عروج آدم خاکی سے انجم سہے جاتے ہیں
کہ یہ ٹوٹا ہوا تارِ ماہِ کامل نہ بن جائے



سست بلی

ابراہیم دانش: ہفتم اے
وہ دیکھو سارے مل کے
وہ موٹی سی ایک بلی ہے

سارا دن یہ دودھ پیتی ہے
اور پھر چوہے پکڑتی ہے
سونا اس کا کام ہے بس
اس سے ڈر جائیں مہمان

بچوں کو یہ ڈراتی ہے
اور پھر خود سو جاتی ہے
ڈانٹ دو تو یہ روتی ہے
ورنہ ہر پل یہ تو سوتی ہے

یہ بہت ہی سست نکمی ہے
نہ جانے کہاں اس کی امی ہیں

درخت : ہفتم اے

احمد محمود

میں نے ایک درخت لگایا
اپنے دوستوں کو دکھایا۔
اس کی شاخیں بہت ہری تھیں۔
پھولوں اور پھلوں سے بھری تھیں۔

تھا وہ اتنا لمبا۔

جیسے ہو کوئی کھمبا

اس کی چھاؤں بہت گھنی تھی

جیسے کوئی چھتری تنی تھی۔

تھا وہ مجھ کو بہت پیارا۔

جیسے کوئی دوست ہمارا



ماں ایک عظیم تحفہ

عبدالמוمن: ہفتم اے

تحفہ ایک ایسی چیز ہے جس سے آپ دوسروں سے اپنے
پیار کا اظہار کرتے ہیں۔ تحفہ آپ اپنے پیاروں اور اپنے
دوستوں کو دیتے ہیں۔ کسی

کا دیا ہوا تحفہ ہمارے دل
کے بہت قریب ہوتا ہے
چاہے وہ ایک پھول ہی
کیوں نہ ہو۔ مجھے بھی اللہ
کی طرف سے ایک انمول
تحفہ ملا ہے وہ تحفہ میرے



لئے میری خوبصورت ماں ہے جو مجھے میری جان سے زیادہ
عزیز ہیں۔ ماں کے پاؤں کے نیچے جنت ہوتی ہے۔ کوئی بھی
انسان ماں سے زیادہ شفقت اور پیار دینے والا نہیں ہوتا
۔ ماں کا رشتہ دنیا میں انمول رشتہ ہے جو ہم پر سب سے
زیادہ واجب الاحترام ہے۔ ماں بچوں کے لیے ہر ظلم، ہر جبر
برداشت کرتی ہے۔ وہ کسی بھی موقع پر قربانی دینے سے
در بے نہیں کرتی۔ وہ اپنا پیٹ کاٹ کر اپنے بچوں کا پیٹ
بھرتی ہے۔ ماں کے ہاتھوں میں جو لذت ہوتی ہے وہ اور
کسی کے ہاتھ میں نہیں ہوتی۔ ماں کی مسکراہٹ دنیا کی سب
سے خوب صورت اور دلفریب احساس کا نام ہے۔ میرا دل
ہے کہ دنیا کی ساری ماؤں کے لیے ایک اہم درجہ دیا جائے
۔ میری اللہ سے دعا ہے کہ اللہ میری ماں کو بھی لمبی زندگی
اور صحت عطا کرے۔

ابھی زندہ ہے میری ماں

مجھے کچھ بھی نہیں ہوگا

میں جب گھر سے نکلتا ہوں

دعا بھی ساتھ چلتی ہے،

بڑوں کی خدمت

ایان سلیمان: ہفتم اے

ویسے تو ہمیں سب چھوٹوں اور بڑوں سے محبت کرنی چاہیے۔ اور ان کا خیال رکھنا چاہیے۔ مگر مجھے اپنے نانا نانی سے بہت محبت ہے۔ مجھے ان کا کام کرنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میں ان کے ساتھ اکثر ملک سے باہر جاتا ہوں۔ اپنی نانی کو ہمیشہ بیٹھنے کی اچھی جگہ دیتا ہوں۔ ان کا بیگ بھی پکڑ لیتا ہوں۔ وہ اب بوڑھی ہو گئیں ہیں۔ جب میں چھوٹا تھا تو نانی اماں مجھے اٹھاتی تھیں۔ پر اب ان کے بازوؤں میں طاقت نہیں۔ وہ میری ہر خواہش پوری کرتی ہیں۔ میں چاہتا ہوں وہ کہ وہ پھر سے جوان ہو جائیں۔ مگر افسوس ایسا نہیں ہو سکتا۔ میں ان سے اچھی اچھی باتیں سیکھتا ہوں۔ وہ چاہتی ہیں کہ میں اپنے باپ کی طرح بیرسٹر بنوں۔ میں ان کے کہنے پر اچھا پڑھتا ہوں۔



میرے نانا بھی مجھ سے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ میں ان دونوں کی لمبی عمر کے لیے دعا کرتا ہوں۔

ہمارے قومی ادارے

دعا نواز: ہفتم اے

ادارے کسی بھی ملک کے اہم ستون ہوتے ہیں۔ پاکستان کے قومی ادارے بھی ہماری بنیادی ضرورت ہیں۔ قومی ادارے کسی بھی ملک کی ترقی کے ضامن ہوتے ہیں۔ پاکستان کے اداروں کی بات کی جائے تو سب سے اہم ادارہ سپریم کورٹ ہے اس کے بغیر انصاف نہیں ہو سکتا۔ پارلیمنٹ اور قومی اسمبلی پاکستان کے اہم ادارے ہیں۔ ملکی قوانین، پالیسیاں اور ملک کے متعلق اہم فیصلے یہاں کیے جاتے ہیں۔ تعلیمی ضروریات کو پورا کرنے کے لیے کالج، یونیورسٹیاں اور اسکول بھی کام کر رہے ہیں۔ یہ تعلیمی ادارے نہ صرف تعلیم دیتے ہیں بلکہ تربیت کا فریضہ بھی سرانجام دیتے ہیں۔ ملک میں قانون کی حکمرانی کے لیے پولیس اسٹیشنز قائم کیے جاتے ہیں۔ پولیس ہماری جان و مال کی حفاظت کرتی ہے بلکہ امن و امان کو بھی قائم رکھتی ہے۔ ہسپتال بھی عوام کو صحت کی سہولیات فراہم کرتے ہیں۔ فوج ہماری سرحدوں کی حفاظت کرتے ہیں اور ہر مشکل گھڑی میں تمام اداروں کا ساتھ دیتی ہے۔

پاکستان کے قومی ادارے اس کی اساس ہیں اور یہ ملک کا نظم و نسق چلانے میں مددگار ثابت ہوتے ہیں اگر ان اداروں کو کبھی کوئی نقصان ہوا تو پاکستان کو نقصان ہوگا۔ میری اللہ سے دعا ہے کہ ہمارے تمام ادارے محفوظ رہیں۔

لطیفے

کنزرا عباس: ہفتم اے

۱ نانی اماں نے منے سے کہا ”بیٹے جب تمہیں کھانسی آیا کرے تو منہ کے آگے ہاتھ رکھ لیا کرو۔“
منے نے کہا ”نانی اماں آپ فکر نہ کریں میرے دانت آپ کی طرح نقلی نہیں ہیں۔“

۲ ”تم یہ کیوں سمجھتے ہو کہ پولیس والے جنت میں نہیں جا سکتے۔“ باپ نے بیٹے سے پوچھا؟
”اس لیے کہ وہاں کرنے کے لیے ان کے پاس کوئی کام نہیں ہو گا“ بیٹے نے جواب دیا۔

۳ ڈاکٹر مریض کے معائنے کے لیے اس کے گھر پہنچا تو اس نے دیکھا کہ بچوں کے شور و غل کی وجہ سے کمرے میں زبردست ہنگامہ ہو رہا ہے۔ ڈاکٹر نے یہ صورت حال دیکھی تو مریض سے بولا ”محترم آپ کو مکمل آرام کی ضرورت ہے۔ میری رائے یہ ہے کہ آپ کل سے دفتر جائیں۔“



میری خالہ

عنائیہ کاشف: ہفتم اے

میری خالہ کا نام ماہا ہے۔ وہ میرے لیے میری ماں کی طرح ہیں۔ وہ بہت نیک ہیں اور مزاحیہ بھی ہیں۔ میں بالکل ان کی طرح ہوں۔ وہ مجھے بہت اچھی کہانیاں بھی سناتی ہیں۔ جب میری امی لاہور گئیں تو انھوں نے سب سے زیادہ میرا خیال رکھا۔ وہ میرے اسکول کے کام میں بھی بہت مدد کرتی ہیں۔ جب ان کی شادی ہوئی تو مجھے وہ بہت یاد آتی تھیں۔ میری پیاری خالہ ہمیشہ میرے دل کے قریب رہیں گی۔

میری خالہ

حارث فرحت

اتنی بھولی بھالی ہیں وہ
بہت ہی اچھی پیاری ہیں وہ
میری خالہ، میری خالہ
ٹیچر ہیں وہ اپنے اسکول میں
گھر میں بن جاتی ہیں ماما
میری خالہ، میری خالہ
اتنے مزے کے
وہ کھانے بنائیں
سب انگلیاں
چاٹتے جائیں
میری خالہ، میری خالہ
بلی ہو یا کوئی ہو چوہا
سب کی بن جاتی ہیں بوا
میری خالہ، میری خالہ





ایک ناخوشگوار واقعہ

ماحد بن خرم: ہفتم اے

ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ میں اور میرے دوست کھیل رہے تھے۔ میرے گھر میں ایک کتا تھا۔ اس کا رنگ بھورا تھا۔ ہمارے مالی بابا اس دن چھٹی پر تھے۔ ہم سب کتے کو تنگ کرنے لگے۔ اس کے جنگلے پر پتھر مارنے لگے۔ میں اس جگہ سے دور تھا۔ میں نے اپنے ماموں کے بیٹے کو منع کیا کہ یہ کتا بہت خطرناک ہے۔ پر وہ باز نہیں آیا۔ وہ سب کتے کو چڑانے لگے۔ کتا بہت غصے میں آ گیا۔ جنگلے کے اندر چھلانگیں مارنے لگا۔ اچانک دروازہ ٹوٹ گیا۔ کتا سب کے پیچھے بھاگنے لگا۔ ہم سب بھاگ کے گھر کے اندر گھس گئے۔ پر میرا کزن گر گیا۔ کتے نے اس کی ٹانگ کو پکڑ لیا۔ میرے ابو جلدی سے باہر گئے اور کتے کو پکڑا۔ اور کتے کو بند کر دیا۔ میرے کزن نے اس دن کے بعد ایسی شرارت سے توبہ کر لی۔ میں آج تک اس دن کو نہیں بھول سکا۔

ایشار کی چند مثالیں ہمیں اسلامی تاریخ میں بھی نظر آتی ہیں جیسے جنگ یرموک میں چار صحابہ نے اپنی پیاس پر دوسرے کی پیاس کو ترجیح دی اور اس طرح تینوں پانی کے بغیر شہید ہو گئے۔ مواخت مدینہ بھی اس کی ایک اہم مثال ہے۔ مواخت مدینہ میں ایک انصار ایک مہاجر کا بھائی بن گیا اور انصار نے نہ صرف اسے گھر میں رہائش دی بلکہ جائیداد میں بھی حصہ دار بنایا۔ بے شک انسان معاشرتی حیوان ہے اور کوئی بھی معاشرہ ایشار قربانی کے بغیر ترقی نہیں کر سکتا۔

آج کے بچے

نور حبیب: ہفتم اے

آج کے بچے پرانے زمانے کے بچوں سے الگ ہیں۔ آج کے بچے اس دور میں رہتے ہیں جب کمپیوٹر جیسی چیزوں کا استعمال زیادہ کیا جاتا ہے۔ آج کے بچے اسی لیے پڑھائی پر کم توجہ دیتے ہیں۔ اور امتحان میں اچھا نتیجہ نہیں لاتے۔ آج کے بچے تو بڑوں کا احترام بھی نہیں کرتے۔ اگر بچے کمپیوٹر پر کوئی گیم کھیل رہے ہوں اور کوئی بڑا ان کو کوئی کام کہے تو وہ ان کی بات نہیں سنتے۔ اگر ہم پرانے زمانے کے بچوں کو دیکھیں تو وہ اپنے بڑوں کا احترام کرتے تھے اور ان کا ہر کام کرتے تھے۔ مجھے لگتا ہے کہ اگر ہم آج کے بچوں سے ان کے کمپیوٹر لے لیں تو شاید وہ بڑوں کا احترام سیکھ جائیں۔

زندگی کا مقصد اوروں کے کام آنا

ینال علی: ہفتم اے

ضرورت کے وقت دوسروں کے کام آنا یا ان کی مدد کرنا یا لوگوں کی بھلائی کرنا انسانیت کہلاتا ہے۔ اپنی ضرورت یا خواہش کی قربانی دے کر دوسروں کا ساتھ دینا ان کی مدد کرنا ایشار کہلاتا ہے۔ اسی جذبے کے تحت ہر کام آسان ہو جاتا ہے۔ اپنی ضروریات کو بھول کر اپنے بھائیوں اور بہنوں کے کام آنا اصل انسانیت ہے۔ دوسرے بھائیوں بہنوں کے مفادات کو اپنے مفاد پر ترجیح دینا، اپنی ضروریات کو پس پشت ڈال کر دوسروں کی مدد کرنا یہ سب چیزیں ہمیں ایشار و قربانی سے سکھاتی ہیں۔ ہر انسان کی زندگی کا مقصد دوسروں کی مدد کرنا ہونا چاہیے۔ ہمارے پیارے نبی ﷺ نے فرمایا مسلمان جسد واحد کی مانند ہے اگر جس کا ایک حصہ تکلیف میں مبتلا ہو تو پورا جسم بے چینی اور تکلیف میں مبتلا ہو جاتا



برسات کا موسم

رانیہ قمر: ہفتم اے

پاکستان میں چار موسم ہیں۔ ایک موسم برسات کا بھی ہے۔ برسات کے موسم سے پہلے سخت گرمی پڑتی ہے انسان تو انسان پرندے بھی گرمی سے پریشان ہوتے ہیں۔ شدید گرمی کی وجہ سے انسان جانور اور پرندے ڈھال ہو جاتے ہیں۔ وہ سر سے پاؤں تک پیسنے سے شرابور ہو جاتے ہیں۔ ندی نالوں میں پانی



بھی کم ہوتا ہے اور دریا خشک ہونے لگ جاتے ہیں۔ سرسبز و شاداب درخت مرجھا جاتے ہیں۔ دوپہر کے وقت ہر کوئی گھر میں رکتا پسند کرتا ہے۔ گلیوں، بازاروں اور سڑکوں میں سناٹا چھا جاتا ہے۔ لوگ اللہ سے دعا مانگتے ہیں۔ آخر کار اللہ تعالیٰ ان کی دعا قبول فرماتا ہے تو اچانک سے برسات کے موسم کی آمد آمد ہوتی ہے۔ آسمان پر کالے رنگ کے بعد نمودار ہوتے ہیں۔ ٹھنڈی ٹھنڈی ہوائیں چلنے لگتی ہیں۔ لوگوں کے مرجھائے چہرے کھل اٹھتے ہیں۔ زور دار بارش سے سڑکیں میدان سب سیراب ہو جاتے ہیں۔ پودے زرد لباس اتار کر نیا سرسبز جوڑا پہن لیتے ہیں۔ آسمان پر قوس قزح نمودار ہو جاتی ہے اور موسم نہایت خوشگوار ہو جاتا ہے۔ ہر ایک چہرہ خوشی سے کھل اٹھتا ہے۔ لوگ طرح

طرح کے پکوان بنا کے موسم سے لطف اندوز ہوتے ہیں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ کی نعمتوں میں سے برسات کا موسم ایک بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ ہمیں اس موسم میں ہر طرف ہریالی نظر ہوتی ہے۔

نظم و ضبط

زینب سلیم: ہفتم اے

نظم و ضبط دو لفظوں نظم اور ضبط کا مجموعہ ہے۔ یہ دونوں عربی زبان کے لفظ ہیں جس کا معنی ہے لڑی میں پرونا اور ترتیب دینا جبکہ ضبط کے معنی ہیں رکاوٹ اس کا مطلب یہ ہوا کہ اپنے کاموں میں کسی قانون اور قاعدے کی پابندی کرنے کا نام نظم و ضبط کہلاتا ہے۔ ذاتی مفادات اور خواہشات کو روک کر اپنی صلاحیتوں کو کسی اعلیٰ نصب العین کی خاطر منظم کرنا نظم و ضبط کہلاتا ہے۔ ہم یہ بھی کہہ سکتے ہیں کہ نظم و ضبط ترتیب کا دوسرا نام ہے۔ جو لوگ نظم و ضبط کی پابندی کرتے ہیں ان کی زندگی اصول و ضوابط کے مطابق گزرتی ہے۔ ان کے ہر کام میں سلیقہ اور ترتیب نظر آتا ہے۔

اس کے برعکس وہ لوگ جو نظم و ضبط سے عاری ہوتے ہیں۔ ان کی زندگی میں کسی قانون کی پابندی نظر نہیں آتی اور ان کی زندگی بے سلیقہ اور بے ترتیب گزرتی ہے۔ نظم و ضبط کی پابندی ضروری ہے جو لوگ نظم و ضبط کو اپنا شعار بناتے ہیں ان کی زندگی سکون سے گزرتی ہے اور وہی لوگ کامیاب ہوتے ہیں جو اپنا کام منصوبہ بندی سے کرتے ہیں اور وقت کا بہترین انداز میں صرف کرتے ہیں۔

نظم و ضبط کے بغیر زندگی میں کبھی کوئی کامیابی حاصل نہیں ہو سکتی اور زندگی بے سکونی اور انتشار کا نمونہ بن جاتی ہے۔ نظم و ضبط کی پابندی کامیابی کی دلیل یہ ہے جو لوگ نظم و ضبط کے عادی ہوتے ہیں کامیابی ہمیشہ ان کے قدم چومتی ہے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ کے پیدا کردہ نظام کائنات اپنے اندر ایک خاص ترتیب رکھتی ہے۔ سورج کا ہر صبح وقت مقررہ پر مشرق سے طلوع ہونا اور وقت مقررہ پر مغرب میں غروب ہو جانا نظم و ضبط کی عمدہ مثال ہے۔ چاند کے گھٹنے بڑھنے میں بھی ایک ترتیب دکھائی دیتی ہے۔ اسی طرح موسموں کا تغیر و تبدل بھی ہمیں نظم و ضبط سے سکھاتا ہے۔ ہمارا دین بھی ہمیں نظم و ضبط مذہب کا درس دیتا ہے۔ مقررہ وقت میں نماز پنجگانہ کی ادائیگی نظم و ضبط کی عمدہ مثال ہے۔ ایک امام کی قیادت میں سب کا ایک ساتھ رکوع سجود کرنا نظم و ضبط کا اعلیٰ نمونہ پیش کرتا ہے۔ رمضان کے مقدس مہینے میں روزے رکھنا سحر سے لے کر افطاری تک کچھ نہ کھانا پینا ہمیں نظم و ضبط کا پیغام دیتا ہے۔ حج کا فریضہ بھی خاص ایام میں انجام پاتا ہے اس سے تعلق رکھنے والے لاکھوں مسلمانوں کا ایک لباس میں ہونا ہمیں نظم و ضبط کا احساس دلاتا ہے۔ اگر ہم خود کو کامیاب انسان دیکھنا چاہتے ہیں تو ہمیں قانون کی عملداری کو یقینی بنانا ہوگا۔ قانون کی پاسداری کرنی ہوگی اور اپنی زندگی کے ہر مرحلے پر نظم و ضبط کا ثبوت دینا ہوگا۔

شیخ سعدی کے اقوال

میشا اکبر: ششم اے

شیخ سعدی کا اصل نام شرف الدین تھا۔ انہیں حکیم مشرق اور معلم اخلاق بھی کہا جاتا ہے۔ آپ ایران کے شہر شیراز میں پیدا ہوئے۔ زیادہ تر زندگی کا حصہ سیر و سیاحت میں گزارا اور ساتھ ساتھ آپ نے شاعری بھی کی۔ بوستان اور گلستان آپ کی مشہور کتابیں ہیں۔

حکمت و دانش سے بھرپور آپ کے چند اقوال درج ذیل ہیں۔

دنیا کا مال زندگی کے آرام اور سکون کے لیے ہے نہ کہ زندگی مال جمع کرنے کے لئے۔

اگر دنیا کی نعمتوں سے فائدہ اٹھانا چاہتا ہے تو لوگوں پر احسان کر جیسے اللہ نے تجھ پر احسان فرمایا۔

دشمن کے ساتھ بے موقع نرمی کرنا اسے شیر بناتا ہے۔

بے عمل عالم ایسا ہے جیسے اندھے کے ہاتھ میں مشعل ہو لوگ تو اس سے فائدہ اٹھاتے ہیں مگر وہ خود کچھ فائدہ حاصل نہیں کر سکتا۔

وہ دشمن جو بظاہر دوست ہو اس کے دانتوں کا زخم زیادہ گہرا ہوتا ہے۔

بری عادت والا انسان اپنی بری عادت کی وجہ سے ہمیشہ مصیبت میں پھنسا رہتا ہے۔

بات اس وقت کر جب تجھے یقین ہو کہ اثر ہوگا بے فائدہ بات کر کے اپنی قدر نہ گھٹا۔

حاسد کے لیے بد دعا کرنے کی ضرورت نہیں وہ تو پہلے ہی حسد کی آگ میں جل رہا ہے۔

دہئی کا سفر

عریشہ نعیم: ششم اے

پچھلے مہینے میں اپنے خاندان کے ساتھ دہئی کی سیر کے لئے گئی تھی۔ ہماری رات کی فلائٹ تھی۔ پاکستان سے دہئی کا سفر بہت خوبصورت اور یادگار تھا۔ یہ سفر دو گھنٹے کا تھا۔ دہئی پہنچ پر ہم نے سب سے پہلے ہوٹل میں کھانا کھایا اور کچھ دیر آرام کرنے کے بعد سیر کے لیے نکلے۔ سب سے پہلے واٹر پارک دیکھنے گئے وہاں بہت سے جھولے تھے۔ ہم نے وہاں خوب جھولے لیے اور تصاویر بھی بنائیں۔ یہ بہت خوبصورت منظر تھا۔ ہم نے وہاں پر آئس کریم بھی کھائی۔ وہاں ایک خوفناک کمرہ بھی تھا جہاں جا کر مجھے بہت ڈر لگا۔

اس کے بعد ہم ایک قریبی ریسٹورانٹ میں گئے وہاں پر جا کر لذیذ اور مزیدار کھانا کھایا۔ کھانے میں ہم نے پیرا اور مچھلی کھائی تھی جو کہ بہت ہی مزے دار تھی۔ اس کے بعد ہم ہوٹل واپس آ گئے۔ ہم بہت تھک گئے تھے اس لیے جلدی سو گئے۔ اگلی صبح ناشتہ کرنے کے بعد ہم پھر سفر پر روانہ ہو گئے۔ ہم نے عجائب گھر اور بہت بڑے شاپنگ مال دیکھے اور وہاں پر خریداری کی۔

اگلے روز ہم صحرا کی سیر پر گئے اور وہاں پر اونٹ کی سواری مجھے بہت اچھی لگی۔ صحرا میں موسم بہت گرم تھا پھر گاڑی میں بیٹھ کر صحرا کی سیر کرنا اور ریت پر چلنا بہت ہی شاندار لگا تھا۔ اگلے روز ہم برج خلیفہ گئے جہاں پر ہم نے اپنے دوستوں اور رشتہ داروں کے لئے تحائف خریدے۔ یہ ایک شاندار اور بڑی عمارت ہے۔ اس کے دو دن بعد ہم ایرپورٹ کی جانب روانہ ہوئے کیونکہ ہمارے سیر کا دورانیہ ختم ہو گیا تھا۔ یہ میری زندگی کا سب سے یادگار اور خوب صورت ترین سفر تھا۔

ابلیس

ایمان گوہر: ششم اے
یا رب تو نے ہی ابلیس بنایا۔
کام اس کا کسی کو نہ بھایا۔
اس نے نہ سر کو جھکایا۔
جس سے پلٹی اس کی کایا۔
سوچا کہ اب توبہ کر لوں، انسان کو میں سجدہ کر لوں۔
پر وقت نہ آیا پھر دوبارہ۔
ملتا رہ گیا وہ ہاتھ بیچارہ۔
پھر اس نے ٹھانی کے تنگ کروں گا۔
مسلمانوں کو نہ ذکر کرنے دوں گا۔
سب کو غافل کیا اس نے رب سے۔
دماغ بدلا، سوچ بدلی، راستہ بدلا رب سے۔
آخر میں ہارا ابلیس کی ہے۔
آخر عظیم ذات رب کی ہے۔

میری پسندیدہ کتاب

عبداللہ: ششم اے

میری پسندیدہ کتاب علامہ اقبال کی بچوں کی نظموں پر مشتمل ایک کتاب ہے۔ اس کتاب کو پڑھ کر مجھے ہمیشہ نہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ علامہ اقبال کی یہ کتاب ان کی تمام مشہور نظموں کا مجموعہ ہے۔ اس کتاب کو پڑھنے سے نہ صرف میرا تلفظ بہتر ہوا بلکہ میرے اردو کے ذخیرہ الفاظ میں بھی اضافہ ہو گیا۔ اس کتاب میں رنگین تصاویر بھی ہیں جو کتاب کی خوب صورتی کو مزید بڑھاتی ہیں۔ میں نے علامہ اقبال کے بارے میں اس کتاب سے بہت کچھ جانا اور مجھے شاعری سے لگاؤ پیدا ہوا۔

مادر ملت محترمہ فاطمہ جناح

عبدالاحد: ششم اے

محترمہ فاطمہ جناح کو 30 جولائی 1893 کو کراچی میں پیدا ہوئیں۔ آپ قائد اعظم سے 17 سال چھوٹی تھیں۔ جلد ہی ان کی والدہ کا انتقال ہو گیا۔ آٹھ برس کی عمر میں والد کا سایہ بھی سر سے اٹھ گیا۔ ان دونوں قائد اعظم ممبئی میں وکالت کر رہے تھے۔ والدین کے انتقال کے بعد آپ نے فاطمہ جناح کو اپنے پاس ممبئی بلا لیا۔

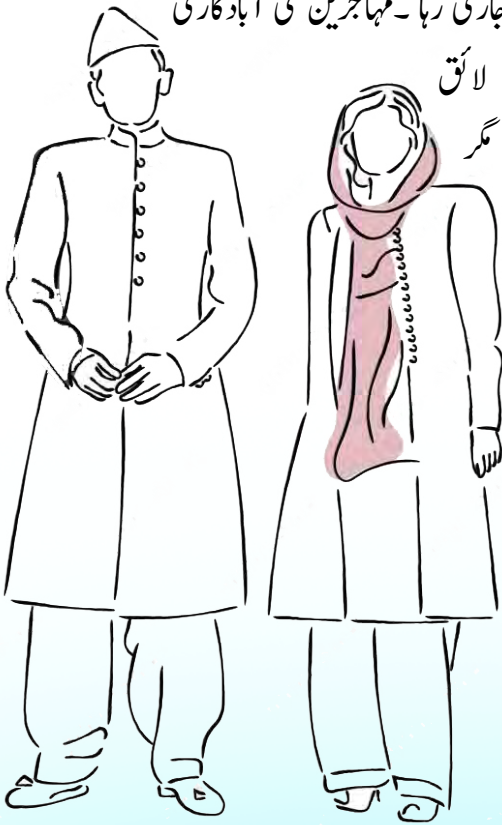
فاطمہ جناح نے تعلیم کا آغاز کراچی سے کیا بعد ازاں میٹرک امتیازی نمبروں سے پاس کیا اور پھر ڈینٹل سرجن کا امتحان اعلیٰ نمبروں سے پاس کر کے ممبئی میں اپنا الگ ایک کلینک کھولا۔ انسانیت کی خدمت اور سماجی کام کا جذبہ زمانہ طالب علمی سے ان میں پھوٹ پھوٹ کر موجود تھا۔ قائد اعظم کی اہلیہ رقی جناح کے انتقال کے بعد ڈاکٹری کا پیشہ کو آپ نے خیر باد کہہ دیا اور قائد اعظم کے ساتھ سیاست کے میدان میں شامل ہو گئیں۔ فاطمہ جناح اعلیٰ تعلیم یافتہ نہایت دور اندیش اور بہادر خاتون تھیں۔ جنہوں نے مسلمان خواتین کو بیدار کرنے اور ایک سیاسی پلیٹ فارم پر متحد کرنے میں اپنا اہم کردار ادا کیا۔ آپ اپنے بھائی کے ساتھ ہر مشکل وقت میں کھڑی رہیں۔

آپ خواتین کو عملی سیاست میں آنے کے لیے آمادہ کرتیں اور انہیں قومی میدان میں ہر قسم کی قربانی دینے کی ترغیب بھی دیتی تھیں۔ آپ نے خواتین کو تحریک پاکستان میں رہنمائی فراہم کی اور اپنی ساری زندگی قومی مفادات کے لیے وقف کردی۔ قیام پاکستان کے بعد بھی آپ کی قومی خدمات کا سلسلہ جاری رہا۔ مہاجرین کی آباد کاری

اور کشمیری مہاجرین کی دستگیری میں آپ کی خدمات زر سے لکھنے کے لائق ہیں۔ قائد اعظم کی وفات کے بعد آپ عملی سیاست سے کنارہ کش ہو گئیں مگر

سماجی حوالے سے ان کی خدمات کا سلسلہ جاری رہا۔ فاطمہ جناح نے 9 جولائی 1947 میں وفات پائی۔ قائد اعظم کے مزار کے احاطے میں آپ

کو سپرد خاک کیا گیا۔



ملکہ کوہسار مری

روح عباس : ششم اے

مری پنجاب کا تاریخی اور ایک تفریحی مقام ہے۔ یہ ضلع راولپنڈی میں شامل ہے۔ یہ سطح سمندر تقریباً ساڑھے سات ہزار فٹ بلند ہے۔ دسمبر سے مارچ تک یہاں شدید سردی پڑتی ہے البتہ دسمبر سے لے کر فروری کے ابتدائی عشرے کے دوران یہاں برف باری کا زمانہ ہوتا ہے اس دورانیے میں مری میں تخی بستہ موسم کا راج ہوتا ہے۔ سردیوں میں یہاں خوب رونق ہوتی ہے۔ سارا علاقہ برف سے ڈھک جاتا ہے تو ملک بھر سے برف باری کا منظر دیکھنے کے شوقین یہاں پہنچ جاتے ہیں۔ مری میں سردیوں کی شام بہت خوبصورت ہوتی ہے۔ برقی ققموں کی رنگا رنگ روشنیوں میں یوں محسوس ہوتا ہے جیسے آسمان سے تارے زمین پر اتر آئے ہیں۔ دلفریب خوبصورت اور دلکش نظاروں کی وجہ سے مری کو ملکہ کوہسار کہا جاتا ہے۔



گرمی کے موسم میں مری کی خنک ہوائیں لوگوں کو اپنی طرف کھینچتی ہیں اور پاکستان بھر سے سیاحت کے دلدادہ اس پر فضا پہاڑی مقام آتے ہیں۔ انیسویں صدی کے تیسری دہائی میں انگریزوں نے مری میں بیس کیمپ بنایا تو اس شہر کو مرکزی اہمیت حاصل ہوئی۔ ۱۸۵۷ء کی جنگ آزادی میں مری کے رہنے والوں نے انگریزی سامراج کے خلاف گوریلا جنگ شروع کی جس میں وہ بڑی حد تک کامیاب رہے۔ برصغیر پاک و ہند میں ۱۸۵۷ء کی جنگ آزادی میں مسلمانوں کے ناکامی ہوئی تو انگریزوں نے مری میں قدم جما کر اس موقع میسر آگیا۔ تحریک پاکستان میں اہل مری کا کردار ہمیشہ سے نمایاں رہا ہے۔ مری ایک مرکزی سڑک کے ارد گرد آباد ہے جسے مال روڈ کہتے ہیں۔ مال روڈ ایک تاریخی اور تہذیبی حیثیت رکھتا ہے۔ سڑک کے دونوں اطراف میں خوبصورت ہوٹل اور دکانیں موجود ہیں جس میں ہر قسم کی چیزیں دستیاب ہیں۔ یہاں پر سیاح اپنی ضرورت کی چیزیں اور تحائف خریدتے ہیں۔ مال روڈ کے علاوہ مری میں پنڈی پوائنٹ، کشمیر پوائنٹ، باغ شہیداں، نیو مری اور بھور بن سیاحوں کی دلچسپی کا محور ہیں۔ گھوڑا گلی کے مقام پر سکاؤٹ کی تربیت گاہ کے علاوہ معروف و مشہور لارنس کالج بھی موجود ہے۔ مری پاکستان کے خوبصورت ترین تفریحی مقامات میں سے ایک ہے۔ گرمی ہو یا سردی دونوں موسموں میں یہاں ملک کے مختلف علاقوں سے آنے والے سیاحوں کا تانتا بندھا رہتا ہے۔ سیاح یہاں آکر خالق کائنات کی پیدا کردہ خوبصورت نشانیوں اور دلفریب مناظر سے اپنے دلوں کو لبھاتے ہیں۔

GRAVITY ON THE MOON

The Moon has approximately one-sixth the gravity of Earth. If you can jump 1 meter (3.3 feet) high on Earth, you could potentially jump around 6 meters (20 feet) high on the Moon.



آج کل کے بچے بڑوں کو کسی خاطر میں نہیں لاتے۔

منیل رحمان: ششم اے

ایک دن میں اپنے دادا جان کے پاس بیٹھ کر اخبار پڑھ رہی تھی کہ اتنے میں میری امی نے باورچی خانے سے آواز لگائی کہ بیٹا میری باورچی خانے میں آکر مدد کرو۔ میں نے ان کو معصومانہ انداز میں جواب دیتے ہوئے کہا کہ میں دادا جان کے ساتھ مصروف ہوں تھوڑی دیر بعد آپ کی بات سنتی ہوں۔ دادا جان اس بات پر غور و فکر کرتے ہوئے ہیں مجھے کہنے لگے کہ بیٹا جا کر پہلے امی کا کھانے میں بٹاؤ جب ہم چھوٹے تھے تو ہم کبھی بھی بڑوں کی بات رد نہیں کرتے تھے۔ دادا جان نے مجھے سمجھایا کہ کل کے بچوں کے ذہنوں میں پابندیِ وقت، ادب و احترام، اساتذہ کی عزت کرنا، زبان درازی نہ کرنا، گھر میں تھوڑا کھیلنا، زیادہ پڑھنا، قرآن کی تلاوت کرنا، نماز، روزے کی پابندی کرنا، وقت پر سکول آنا جانا، جلدی سو جانا، صبح جلدی اٹھنا معمول ہوا کرتا تھا۔ اس کے برعکس آج کے بچے زیادہ تر سوشل میڈیا، انٹرنیٹ، موبائل اور کمپیوٹر پر اپنا وقت ضائع کرتے ہیں۔ سستی اور کاہلی ان کی عادت بن گئی ہے۔ اتنی دیر میں امی نے پھر آواز دی منیل میری مدد کے لیے آؤ۔ دادا جان کی باتوں میں میرے دل پر بہت اثر کیا اور فوراً اٹھ کر امی کے پاس ان کی مدد کے لیے باورچی خانے گئی۔ امی میرے اس طرح آجانے پر بہت خوش ہوئیں اور میں نے ان کے ساتھ سلاد بنایا اور کھانے کا دسترخوان تیار کیا بعد میں مجھے احساس ہوا کہ واقعی ہم آج کل کے بچے اپنے بڑوں کی بات پر لبیک نہیں کہتے جو کہ غلط بات ہے۔

میرا کمرہ

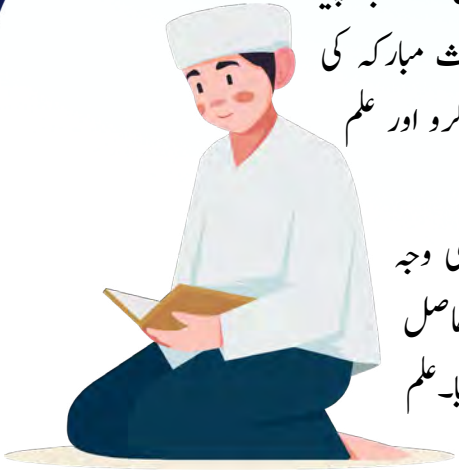
محب رسول: ششم اے

میرا کمرہ میرے لیے سکون کی جگہ ہے۔ میرے کمرے کی ہر چیز سفید رنگ کی ہے۔ فرنیچر، صوفے، دیواریں، قالین غرض ہر چیز کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ میرے بستر کے پیچھے والی دیوار پر سفید اور نیلے رنگ کا والپیسر لگا ہوا ہے جو کہ بہت خوبصورت ہے۔ میرے کمرے کا ایک کونے میرے اسکول کی چیزوں کے لئے مختص ہے۔ میرے کمرے کے ساتھ ایک غسل خانہ ہے۔ میرے کمرے کا فرش سفید سنگ مرمر کا بنا ہے اور چھت پر سفید فانوس موجود ہے۔ میرا کمرہ کشادہ روشن، ہوا دار اور خوبصورت ہے۔ میں اپنے کمرے میں آکر سکون محسوس کرتا ہوں۔

میں اپنے کمرے میں زیادہ تر وقت گزارتا ہوں۔ پڑھائی کرتا ہوں اور کھیلتا ہوں۔ اکثر کھڑکی سے باہر کا نظارہ دیکھتا ہوں جو کہ بارش میں بہت دل فریب لگتا ہے۔

علم کے فوائد مرتضیٰ محسن: ششم بی

قرآن پاک کی سورۃ علق کی پہلی آیت کا ترجمہ ہے پڑھ اپنے رب کے نام سے جس نے تجھے پیدا کیا۔ یہ آیت حضرت جبرائیل ہمارے پیارے نبی ﷺ پر لے کر نازل ہوئے۔ احادیث مبارکہ کی روشنی میں علم کی اہمیت کا اندازہ لگایا جاسکتا ہے۔ "مہد سے لحد تک علم حاصل کرو اور علم حاصل کرو چاہے اس کے لیے تمہیں چین ہی کیوں نہ جانا پڑے۔"



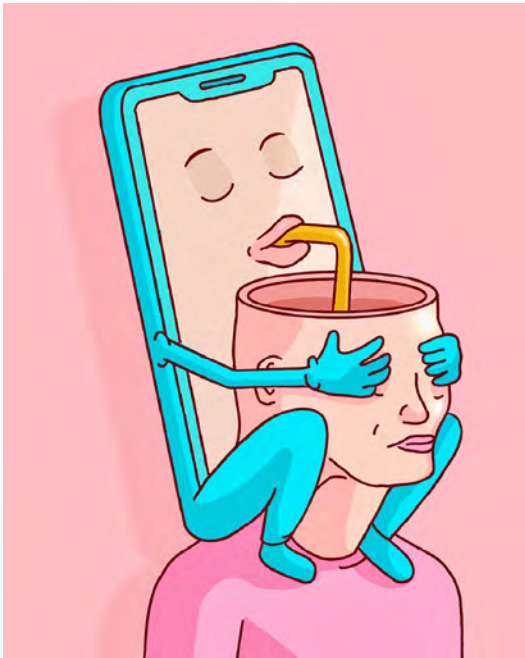
علم کی انسان کی زندگی میں بہت اہمیت ہے۔ اس کے بنا انسان کچھ نہیں۔ علم کی وجہ سے انسان نے اللہ کے سربستہ رازوں، چاند اور دوسرے سیاروں تک رسائی حاصل کی۔ علم کی بدولت انسان دوسری دنیا ووں اور سمندر کی تہوں تک کا علم جان پایا۔ علم ایسی دولت ہے جس کو کوئی چرا نہیں سکتا، اس کو جتنا خرچ کرو یہ اتنا بڑھتا ہے۔

علم اللہ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ علم کی بدولت انسان اور جانوروں میں فرق نمایاں

ہوتا ہے۔ علم حاصل کرنا ہر مرد و عورت، بچے اور بوڑھے کا حق ہے۔ جدید سائنسی سہولیات اور آسائشات جن کی بدولت ہماری زندگی پر سکون اور آرام دہ بنی۔ علم سے انسان کی شخصیت اور کردار کی تکمیل ہوتی ہے۔ علم کی بدولت ہی فاصلے ختم ہوئے اور لوگوں کو نیکی اور بدی میں فرق معلوم ہوا۔ میری اللہ سے دعاء ہے کہ وہ مجھے علم حاصل کرنے کی توفیق دے تاکہ میں اپنے ماں باپ اور اپنے ملک کا نام روشن کر سکوں۔

اگر موبائل فون نہ ہوتا

نتالیہ احسن: ششم اے



دنیا میں ہر چیز کی ان گنت فوائد و نقصانات ہوتے ہیں جیسے کہ موبائل فون جو پوری دنیا کو قریب لانے میں اہم کردار ادا کیا ہے۔ ایک بٹن دباتے ہی آپ دنیا میں کسی سے بھی کسی ملک میں رابطہ کر سکتے ہیں۔ آپ پیٹھے پیٹھے اپنے دوستوں سے ناصرف بات چیت کر سکتے ہیں بلکہ ہر قسم کی معلومات اور تعلیم بھی حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔

یہ سائنس کا کرشمہ ہے اس کے بارے میں کبھی کسی نے تصور ہی نہ کیا تھا۔ موبائل فون وقت کی اہم ضرورت بن چکا ہے۔ نوجوان، بچے، بوڑھے، عورتیں اور مرد کوئی بھی فرد ایسا نہیں ہے جو موبائل فون کے بغیر نظر آتا ہو۔ موبائل فون کی معیشت میں بڑی اہمیت ہے اور کاروباری حضرات اپنا

کاروبار موبائل فون کے ذریعے کرتے ہیں۔ اسی طرح طالب علم بھی اپنی تعلیمی مقاصد میں اس کا استعمال کرتے۔ موبائل فون کے فوائد اور اس کے نقصانات بھی ہیں خاص طور پر طالب علموں اور بچوں کے لئے اس کے نقصانات کو بالکل نظر انداز نہیں کیا جا سکتا۔ موبائل فون نے رشتوں کو کمزور کر دیا ہے اب لوگ ایک دوسرے کو مصروف ہونے کی وجہ سے فون پر بات کرنا مناسب سمجھتے ہیں۔ موبائل فون کے استعمال کی وجہ سے آپ کو جسمانی اور ذہنی کا بھی سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے۔ درحقیقت موبائل فون رحمت کی بجائے زحمت بنتا جا رہا ہے۔

میرا پسندیدہ مضمون

محمد بن نبیل: ششم بی

میرا پسندیدہ مضمون ریاضی ہے۔ مجھے ریاضی کا مضمون اس لیے اچھا لگتا ہے کیونکہ مجھے ریاضی کے سوالات کے جوابات دینے بہت لطف آتا ہے۔ بہت سے لوگ ریاضی کے سوالات کے جواب دینے میں بوریت محسوس کرتے ہیں۔ ہماری زندگی میں ریاضی کا علم بہت زیادہ کام آتا ہے۔ کیمیا، فلکیات، حیاتیات، ادبیات اور ارضیات غرض ہر مضمون کی اساس ریاضی کا علم ہے۔ اس سے دماغ تیز ہو جاتا ہے۔ ریاضی کو تمام سائنسی علوم کی ماں بھی کہا جاتا ہے۔ ریاضی ایک علم کے ساتھ ساتھ ایک دلچسپ کھیل بھی ہے۔ یہ ایک ایسا عملی علم ہے جس کی ہر انسان کو ہر قدم پر ضرورت پڑتی ہے۔



میرا پہلا تحفہ

آرزو شہزاد: ششم بی

تحائف انسان کی زندگی میں بہت اہمیت رکھتے ہیں۔ یہ پیار اور محبت کا ثبوت ہوتے ہیں جب ہم ایک دوسرے سے پیار و محبت کا اظہار کرنے کے لیے تحائف کا تبادلہ کرتے ہیں تو ہماری محبت اور گہری ہو جاتی ہے۔ اسلام میں بھی تحفہ تحائف دینے پر زور دیا گیا ہے۔ تحفہ چائے قیمتی ہو یا بے قیمت اس کے دینے والے کا ہمیشہ خلوص دیکھنا چاہیے۔ مجھے میرا پہلا تحفہ میرے باباجان کی طرف سے ملا تھا۔ میرے باباجان میری بہت پسندیدہ شخصیت ہیں اور وہ مجھ سے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ انھوں نے میری سالگرہ پر مجھے خوب صورت اور قیمتی گھڑی کا تحفہ دیا تھا جو مجھے بہت پسند آیا تھا۔ یہ گھڑی نہ صرف میرے بابا کی محبت کو ظاہر کرتی ہے بلکہ میں اس کی بدولت وقت کی پابند بھی ہو گئی ہوں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ ہمیشہ میرے بابا کا سایہ مجھ پر سلامت رکھیں۔

بارش

زین عمران : ششم بی

ہلکی پھلکی پھوار ہے۔

موسم بھی بہار ہے۔

بس یادوں کی چلمن سے کچھ چہرے بے رنگ سے۔

کچھ چہرے روشن سے۔

یاد آ رہا ہے وہ بارش میں بھینگنا اور لمبے لمبے راستے پر چلنا

وہ بلاوجہ ہنسنا، بے وجہ لڑنا اور روٹھنا۔

گیلی مٹی سے کھلونے بنانا۔

گڈے اور گڈی کی شادی رچانا۔

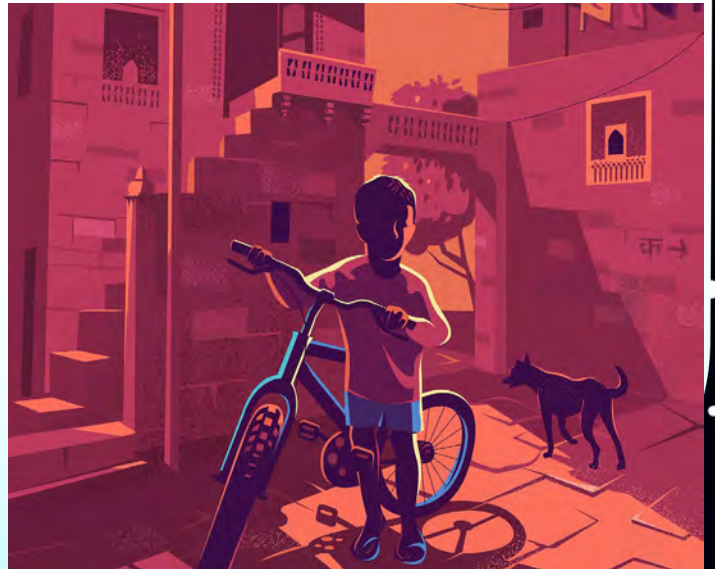
آج میرے دوست مجھے بہت یاد آ رہی ہیں۔

ہلکی پھلکی پھوار ہے۔

بھلائی کا بدلہ بھلائی

عبداللہادی: ششم بی

ایک گاؤں میں ہونہار بچہ رہتا تھا جس کا نام عادل تھا۔ اسے پڑھائی کا بہت شوق تھا۔ وہ روزانہ پیدل قریب شہر کے اسکول میں پڑھنے جاتا تھا۔ ایک اسی طرح جب وہ اسکول سے گھر جا رہا تھا تو راستے میں اس کو رنگ برنگی چڑیوں کا جھرمٹ نظر آیا۔ عادل اس جھرمٹ کے پیچھے چل پڑا اور چلتے چلتے وہ جنگل کے بیچ میں جا پہنچا۔ وہاں اسے ایک گھر نظر آیا اور گھر کے دروازے پر ایک دربان بھی کھڑا تھا جب اس کو گھر کے اندر داخل ہونے کی اجازت ملی تو اس کو وہاں ایک بوڑھی عورت نظر آئی جو قریب المرگ تھی۔ عادل کو اس بوڑھی عورت کا حال دیکھ کر بہت دکھ ہوا۔ اس نے اس کی ہر ممکن خدمت کی۔ اب یہ اس کا روز کا معمول بن گیا تھا وہ اسکول جاتے ہوئے اور اسکول سے واپسی پر بوڑھی عورت کی خدمت کرتا تھا۔ کچھ عرصے بعد جب وہ عورت صحت یاب ہو گئی تو اس نے عادل کو انعام کے طور پر رقم دی۔ عادل نے اس رقم سے موٹر سائیکل خریدی اور اب وہ باآسانی سکول جانے لگا۔



عرفہ کریم

جنت حسن: ششم بی



عرفہ فیصل آباد کے نزدیک آؤ رام دیوالی میں 20 فروری 2019 کو پیدا ہوئیں۔ آپ کے والد امجد عبدالکریم رندھاوا ایک آرمی افسر ہیں۔

ارفع کریم صرف

تین سال کی عمر

میں سکول جانے لگیں۔ نو برس کی عمر میں 2004 میں مائیکروسافٹ سرٹیفائیڈ پروفیشنل کا امتحان پاس کر کے انفارمیشن ٹیکنالوجی میں تہلکہ مچا دیا۔ ارفع کریم رندھاوا نے دنیا کی کم عمر ترین مائیکروسافٹ سرٹیفائیڈ پروفیشنل کا اعزاز حاصل کیا۔ اس سے پاکستان کا نام بہت روشن ہوا۔ دوسری طرف اوپر کریم نے یہ پیغام دیا کہ تعلیم میں آگے بڑھ کر دنیا کے سامنے پاکستان کا اصل چہرہ دکھایا جاسکتا ہے۔ عرفہ کریم جب بل گیٹس سے ملی تو اس کے بارے میں کہا گیا کہ پاکستان کا دوسرا رخ ارفع کریم رندھاوا ہے۔ وہ مائیکروسافٹ کارپوریشن کی دعوت پر جولائی 2005 میں والد کے ہمراہ امریکہ گئی اور اس کو وہاں سند دی گئی۔ یہ نا صرف اس کے والدین بلکہ پاکستان کے لیے اعزاز کی بات تھی۔ ارفع کریم پاکستان کا چہرہ، ایک اعزاز۔

اسکول میں بیک سیل ہوئی

عرشک اسماعیل: ششم بی

پیر کی بات ہے کہ ہماری استانی نے کہا کہ جمعے کو بیک سیل ہوگی۔ ہم سارے بہت خوش ہوئے۔ ہماری استانی نے کہا چاول آپ نے لانے ہیں۔ میں نے اپنے باورچی کو کہا کہ جمعہ کو مجھے آپ نے چاول بنا کے دینے ہیں۔ میں اس دن پیٹ کوٹ پہن کر سکول گیا، جب میں سکول آیا تو میں نے دیکھا کہ میرے سارے دوست تیار ہو کر آئے تھے۔ میں بہت خوش تھا۔ ہم سب نے پہلے اپنا سٹال اچھے سے تیار کیا۔ میں نے اپنے چاولوں کا ڈبہ وہاں پر رکھا جب دس بجے تو سب کے ماما بابا آنا شروع ہو گئے۔

لیکن میرے بابا نہ آئے، میں بہت اداس ہو گیا لیکن کچھ دیر بعد وہ آگئے تو انہیں دیکھ کر میں بہت خوش ہوا۔ سب سے پہلے میں نے ان کے ساتھ پاستہ کھا یا پھر میں نے فٹبال والی گیم کھیلی، میں نے 15 گول کیے پھر میں تھک گیا میں نے ایک ٹھنڈا جوس پیا اور ایک کتاب لی اور پھر میں اپنے ماں باپ کے ساتھ گھر کی طرف چل پڑا۔ اس دن بہت خوش تھا اور میں نے بیک سیل میں بہت مزہ کیا۔



وقت کی پابندی

طہ محسن: ششم بی

وقت کی پابندی کا مطلب ہے کہ ہر کام وقت پر مقرر کیا جائے۔ انسان کی عام کمزوری ہے کہ وہ ماضی کی یاد میں آہیں بھرتا ہے یا مستقبل کے لیے ہوائی قلعے تعمیر کرتا ہے۔ وہ حال کو بالکل فراموش کر دیتا ہے حالانکہ اسے چاہیے جو

استاد کون ہے ؟ وقت گزر جاتا ہے اس پر افسوس نہ کریں بلکہ فرصت میں استاد ہمارے روحانی بھی کوشش جاری رکھے۔ اپنے حال اور مستقبل کو ماں باپ ہیں۔ جس سنوارے۔ اکثر لوگ وقت کی قدر و قیمت کا احساس نہیں طرح والدین ہمیں رکھتے کاش وہ اس حقیقت کو ذہن نشین کر لیں کہ وقت بولنا ، پڑھنا لکھنا ایک قیمتی خزانہ ہے جب ہاتھ سے نکل جائے تو پھر واپس سکھاتے ہیں اسی نہیں آتا۔ ہم محنت کر کے روپیہ تو کما سکتے ہیں مگر گزرا طرح ہمارے اساتذہ وقت نہیں کپڑ سکتے ہیں یہ کما سکتے۔ ورزش ، دوا اور پرہیز ہمیں پہلا حرف پڑھنا اور لکھنا سکھاتے ہیں اور رفاہ عامہ کے کاموں سے نیک نامی حاصل کی جاسکتی ہے لیکن ہم گزرے وقت کو دوبارہ واپس نہیں لا سکتے اس لیے وقت کی قدر کریں ۔



استاد کا احترام

محمد حذیفہ: ششم بی

یہ غم کھاتا چلا جاتا ہے مجھ کو مجھے اس خوف سے فرصت نہیں ہے کہیں برکت نہ اٹھ جائے وہاں سے جہاں استاد کی عزت نہیں ہے



۔ ہمیں وہ علم سکھاتے ہیں جس سے ہمیں اچھے برے کی تمیز آ جاتی ہے۔ ہمیں وہ اقدار سے سکھاتے ہیں جن پر عمل کر کے ہم اچھے انسان اور اچھے شہری بنتے ہیں۔ اگر والدین ہمیں پال پوس کا جوان کرتے ہیں تو استاد ہمیں علم کی طاقت سے بھرپور اور مضبوط انسان بناتے ہیں۔

میرا باپ مجھے آسمان سے زمین پر لایا اور میرا استاد مجھے زمین سے آسمان پر لے گیا۔ استاد کا احترام ہم پر لازم ہے کیونکہ یہ وہ ہستی ہے جو ہمیں دین و دنیا میں کامیابی کے راز سے سکھاتا ہے ۔ حضرت علی کا قول ہے

" میں اس شخص کا غلام ہوں جس نے مجھے ایک حرف پڑھایا "

بارش

محمد عثمان: ششم بی

ہلکی پھلکی پھوار ہے -
 بادل بھی سرمئی ہیں -
 یادوں کی چلمن ہے -
 کچھ چہرے یاد آرہے ہیں -
 وہ بارش میں بھگیٹا اور لمبے لمبے راستوں پر چلنا -
 وہ بلاوجہ پھسلنا، بے وجہ لڑنا اور روٹھنا -
 گیلی مٹی سے کھلونے بنانا، گڈے گڈی کی شادی رچانا -
 آج میرے دوست مجھے بہت یاد آ رہی ہے - وہ ہلکی پھلکی
 پھوار اور وہ بارش -

کیا بتاؤں میں

زینب مرتضیٰ: ششم بی

کیا بتاؤں میں دنیا بدل سی گئی ہے -
 شہروں کے سب پرندے نہ جانے چلے گئے ہیں -
 معصومیت کھو گئی ہے وحشت طاری ہو گئی ہے -
 درخت، پودے سبھی سونے ہو گئے ہیں -
 برکت گھر سے اڑ چکی ہے -
 پرندے بھی اب لوٹ گئے ہیں -
 محبت بھرے دل کدورت سے بھر گئے ہیں -
 بے چینی کا عالم ہے نفسا نفسی چھائی ہے -
 سب ماتم اور یہ خاموشی منافقت ہی سے آئی ہے -
 کیا بتاؤں میں کیوں ہیں یہ سب کو بھول گئے ہیں -
 اب نہ پرند چرند کا شور ہے -
 اب کرنا پڑے گا کچھ اور ہے -
 ورنہ سب کچھ کھو جائے گا -
 خالی ہاتھ بشرہ جائے گا -



منزل

وریشہ فہد: ششم بی

منزل سے آگے بڑھ کر منزل تلاش کر -
 مل جائے تجھکو دریا تو سمندر تلاش کر -
 ہر شیشہ ٹوٹ جاتا ہے پتھر کی چوٹ سے -
 پتھر سے ٹوٹ جائے وہ شیشہ تلاش کر -
 سجدوں سے تیرے کیا ہوا صدیاں گزر گئیں -



سليم الرحمان

مقابلہ مضمون نویسی

پاکستان میں شرحِ تعلیم میں کمی کی وجوہات

گل وشہ کلیم : ہشتم بی

پاکستان کہنے میں تو ایک بہت بڑا اور آزاد ملک ہے لیکن



ہی جاتے ہیں اور پرائیویٹ سکول بہت کم ہیں۔ ان کے سرکاری سکول یہاں کے پرائیویٹ سکولوں سے بہتر ہیں۔ وہ زیادہ سے زیادہ بچوں کو سکا لرشپ دیتے ہیں تاکہ جتنے ہو سکے اتنے بچے تعلیم حاصل کریں سرکار کے علاوہ پاکستانی لوگ بھی اس معاملے میں بہت غیر سنجیدہ ہیں۔ اکثر والدین کو علم بھی نہیں ہوتا کہ ان کے بچے اصل میں پڑھ بھی رہے ہیں یا نہیں یا پھر وہ کسی غلط کام میں تو ملوث نہیں۔ اس کی مثال ہم آج کل کی خبروں سے ہی لے لیتے ہیں۔ ایک بڑے شہر کے نجی سکول میں جس کا نام بھی خاصا مشہور ہے لیکن وہاں طلبہ منشیات استعمال کر رہے تھے اور گھر والے تو دور سکول والے بھی کچھ نہیں کر رہے تھے جس میں انھوں نے ایک بیچاری لڑکی کو زخمی بھی کیا۔ پاکستان میں تقریباً تمام سکولوں میں کسی کے آنے یا نا آنے پر کوئی پابندی نہیں اور والدین کو بھی کوئی خبر نہیں۔ سکول کو چاہیے کہ اگر کوئی بچہ سکول حاضر نہ ہو تو والدین کو خبر کریں یا فون کر کے ان سے پوچھیں اس کے علاوہ والدین کی بھی یہ ذمہ داری ہے کہ بچوں پر نظر رکھیں اور ان کو

سب بُری چیزوں سے دور رکھنے کی کوشش کریں۔ حکومت کو بھی چاہیے کہ ہر سرکاری سکول کو اچھا نظام فراہم کرے اور تعلیم کا معیار بہتر کرنے پر توجہ دیں۔ ہم سب کا بھی فرض ہے کہ جو عورتیں ہمارے گھر کام کرتی ہیں ان کے بچوں کو ہم مفت پڑھائیں اور انھیں تعلیم دیں۔ یہ ہم سب کا ملک ہے اور ہم سب کی ذمہ داری ہے تو ہم سب مل کر اس مسئلے کو حل کریں۔

یہاں کی حکومت کی توجہ تعلیم پر اتنی ہی کم ہے کہ پاکستان میں تقریباً آدھی آبادی کو تعلیم حاصل نہیں ہوتی اور ہر سرکاری سکول میں اچھی تعلیم کا انتظام بھی نہیں ہوتا۔ پڑھائی تو پڑھائی سرکاری سکولوں میں جگہ اور تعلیمی عمل میں کام آنے والی چیزیں بھی پوری نہیں ہوتی جس کی بہت سی وجوہات ہیں۔

پاکستان ایک ایسا ملک ہے جہاں اصولوں کی پابندی نہیں کی جاتی جب سرکار ہی سرکاری سکولوں پر دھیان نہیں دے گی تو باقی تو بعد کی بات ہے۔ اگر باہر کے سکولوں میں دیکھا جائے تو وہاں سے زیادہ تر بچے سرکاری سکولوں میں

مطالعہ کتب ذہانت میں اضافے کا باعث ہے

دعا نواز: ہفتم اے

پڑھیں تو ہمارے والدین اور اُستاد کو ہماری پرورش میں اپنی محنت نہیں کرنی پڑھتی کیونکہ اُن کا آدھے سے زیادہ کام کتابیں ہی پورا کر دیتی ہیں۔ قرآن پاک بھی ایک کتاب ہے جو ہمیں اچھے اور برے میں فرق بتاتا ہے وہ ہمیں اللہ کی راہ پر چلنا سکھاتا ہے۔ صرف قرآن پاک ہی نہیں ہمیں ہر قسم کی کتاب سے کوئی نہ کوئی فائدہ لازمی ہوتا ہے۔ دنیا میں موجود جتنی بھی کامیاب شخصیات ہیں سب کتابوں کی وجہ سے ہی دانا ہو سکے اور اس دنیا کو بدل سکے۔ قائد اعظمؒ بھی ان شخصیات میں سے ایک ہیں۔ اگر ہم بھی محنت کریں اور کتابیں پڑھیں تو ہم بھی ضرور کامیاب ہوں گے۔ ہم کہانیاں پڑھ کر اپنی اور دوسروں کی سوچ بھی بدل کر اس دنیا کو بھی ایک نظریہ دے سکتے ہیں۔ ہمیں کتابیں پڑھنے کی کوشش ضرور کرنی چاہیے۔



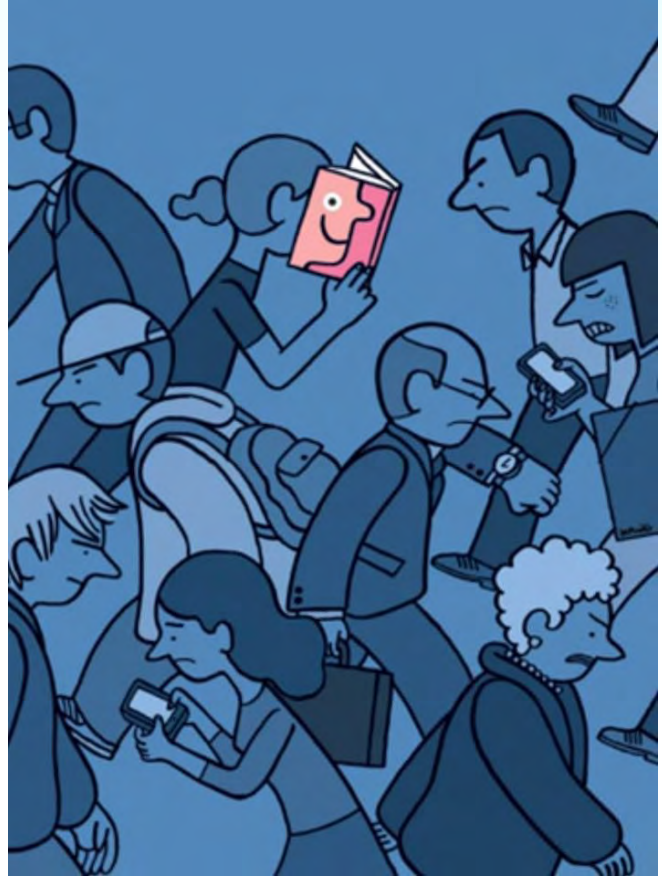
طالب علم کا ملکی ترقی میں کردار

منیل رحمن: ششم اے

آج کل کے دور میں پڑھائی بہت ضروری ہے۔ آج کل کی دنیا میں جس انسان کے پاس تعلیم نہ ہو اُس کو پاگل کہا جاتا ہے۔ اگر ہم آج کل کے بچے دلچسپی سے نہیں پڑھیں گے۔ میں تو آگے جا کر ہم اپنا مستقبل کیسے بنائیں گے؟ ہم آج کل کے بچے ہی تو آگے جا کر تمام شعبوں میں جائیں گے۔ ہم ہی اپنے ملک کے لیے کچھ کریں گے۔ اس دور کے طالب علم ہی ملکی ترقی میں کام آئیں گے۔ جیسے قائد اعظمؒ علامہ اقبالؒ لیاقت علیؒ اور بہت سارے لیڈروں کی طرح ہمیں بھی اپنے ملک کے لیے بڑھ چڑھ کے کام کرنے چاہیں۔ ہمیں قومی مفا

مطالعہ کتب ہر طرح سے ذہانت میں اضافے کا باعث ہے۔ اس سے ہمیں بہت سے فوائد حاصل ہوتے ہیں۔ ہمیں کتابیں پڑھنی چاہئیں زیادہ نہیں تو روز ایک کتاب کے چند صفحے تو ضرور پڑھنے چاہئیں۔ آج کل ہر طرح کی کتاب دستیاب ہے اگر آپ کا دل ڈراؤنی کتاب پڑھنے کو کر رہا ہو تو اس میں بھی آپ کو ہر طرح کی کہانی مل جاتی ہے۔ اب تو کتابوں کو دیکھ کر فلمیں بھی بنائی جا رہی ہیں۔ کتابوں سے سب سے زیادہ فائدہ ہمارے دماغ کو ہوتا ہے۔ ہم مزید ذہین ہو جاتے ہیں۔ ہماری زبان اور ذخیرہ الفاظ بہترین ہو جاتے ہیں۔ ہماری سوچ اور خیالات اچھے ہو جاتے ہیں۔ کتابیں پڑھنے سے نہ صرف ہمیں مزہ آتا ہے بلکہ ان سے ہمیں اچھی باتیں سیکھنے کو بھی ملتی ہیں۔ اگر ہم کتابیں

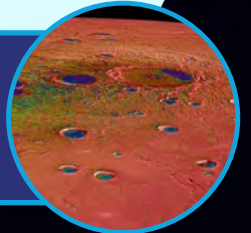
دات کے لیے مختلف کاموں میں بھی حصہ ڈالنا چاہیے جیسے کہ فاطمہ جناحؒ نے بھی قوم کے لیے اتنے کام کیے۔ انہوں نے ہمیں یہ بھی سکھایا کہ نہ صرف مرد ملکہ عورتوں کو بھی ملک کے لیے کام کرنا چاہیے۔ اگر ہم یہ کام نہیں کریں گے تو اور کون کرے گا؟ آج کل کا زمانہ تو سوشل میڈیا کا ہے۔ آج کل کے طالب علم سوشل میڈیا کا استعمال کر کے بھی ملکی ترقی میں اپنا کردار ادا کر سکتے ہیں۔ جیسے کہ غریبوں کی مدد اور جن کے پاس گھر نہیں اُن کو پناہ دینا۔ اگر ہم لوگ اپنا کردار ادا نہیں کریں گے یا پھر ہم کچھ ملک کے بارے میں نہیں سوچیں گے تو آگے آنے والے دنوں میں ہمارے ملک کے حالات خراب ہو جائیں گے۔ اگر ہم کچھ زیادہ نہیں کر سکتے تو کم سے کم اچھا پڑھ کر کچھ بنیں اور اپنے ملک کا نام روشن کریں۔ آخر میں یہی کہوں گی کہ انسان اچھا اچھا پڑھے اور آگے جا کر اپنے ملک کے لیے کچھ



کرے نہ کے بیرون ملک جا کر تعلیم حاصل کرے۔ پڑھائی بہت ضروری ہے یہ انسان کو فرش سے عرش پر لے آتی ہے۔ اگر ہم اپنے ملک کو ترقی کرتے دیکھنا چاہتے ہیں تو ہمیں ابھی سے کچھ سوچنا چاہیے ورنہ دیر ہوگئی تو ہم نقصان کر دیں گے۔ ہمارے تو جوانوں کو ایک اچھے پاکستانی کی حیثیت سے اپنے ملک و قوم کے لیے سوچنا ضرور چاہیے۔

CLOSEST TO THE SUN

Mercury is the closest planet to the Sun but isn't the hottest due to its thin atmosphere. It has water ice in permanently shadowed craters at its poles. It also has a large iron core, making it the most metal-rich planet in the solar system.



JUNIOR SCHOOL



A PERFECT CLASSROOM

Ibrahim Yasir Va



When I entered my classroom on the first day of school after my winter break, it seemed dull and boring, especially after having spent some wonderful vacations. So I began to think, what would be a perfect classroom from my perspective? I started envisaging an ideal classroom and noting down my ideas.

I thought of a big wide classroom with ample space for anything we need to do. There should be a very comfortable fluffy and thick carpet and soundproof walls for peace and quiet. Next up, group sitting. It can be helpful in ways such as teamwork and innovation. The views from the windows should be of a lush green garden with beautiful flowers. We should be allowed to bring in games to play in our free time and be served a three-course meal for lunch. The seats should be soft and cushioned. Children should be frolicking around with joy in the classroom.

There should be beds and a next-generation smart-board controlled by our brains. There should be a progress board controlled by AI. Pencils which have auto-correct should be provided.

There should be a teleporting station and everyone should be allowed to wear dapper clothes. The finishing touch should be a robotic wall with LED lights. I hope in future my grandkids get to experience what I've imagined and tell me what it feels like.

PERILOUS MOON: A RACE AGAINST DESTRUCTION

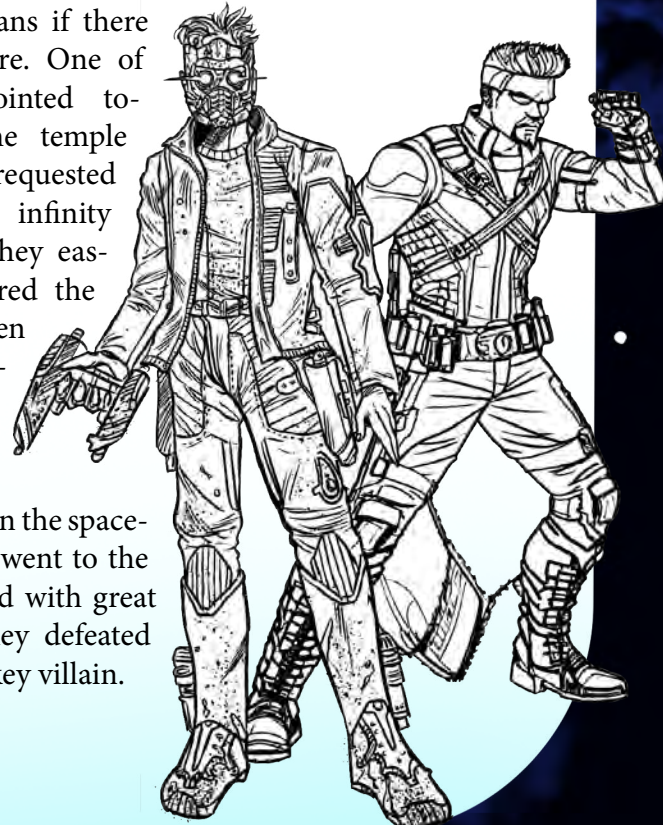
Dua Shams-Ul-Zaman Vb

The war may have ended, but a greater threat was approaching. The moon was drawing closer to the Earth, which could cause massive destruction to the planet. The world was in chaos. All the people were panicking. But this situation wasn't due to nature; it was because the nearby asteroid and meteoroids were being thrown towards the moon and destroyed in a very destructive way. The force was so great that it caused the moon to move.

In this situation a malfunction caused Hawkeye and Starlord to be transported to Wakanda. Wakanda was now a half-abandoned place where many people were left. Earlier they received a report saying that a huge monkey-like monster had been spotted on the moon through satellites. Unconsciously, Hawkeye stepped on something hard like a rock looking down, he spotted an infinity stone. The crises could be solved through these games. Looking up he asked one of

the civilians if there were more. One of them pointed towards the temple and requested for more infinity stones. They easily acquired the stone. Then with incredible speed they

both got in the spaceship and went to the moon and with great action they defeated the monkey villain.



CAUGHT IN THE WEB: IRONMAN & SPIDERMAN'S UNEXPECTED CAPTURE

Abdullah Munawar Vb

As Ironman swooped down, he was not prepared for what was coming. Droids appeared out of what seemed like thin air and grabbed him so that when Peter got a missing alert and “training wheels” setting was automatically turned off.

When Spiderman jumped out of the building, he was on, he heard a voice. It was his suit. He decided to name the voice “Suit Lady” (as a part of his clumsy character). When he decided to use his web slingers, he realised that they were not working.

“Suit Lady, what is this?” he asked. “You did not select the default web,” and that was how Peter ended up in the same cell as Tony, and Hydra, (with no one to stop him) took over.



INFINITY STONES

Hareem Saleem Vb

“The world's safety is in your hands Hawkeye,” said the government official. Star Lord was back. The world was in danger. 18 years back, Star Lord had had a big fight with Hawkeye's parents; both of them were killed and Star Lord was gone.



Never to be seen or heard from again. Until a day came when he came back. Hawkeye was infuriated when he got to know how his parents were killed. His anger was so intense that it could cause a forest fire. He was more than desperate. He could not think of anything except REVENGE!

You see, Hawkeye was not a normal person: he had all the powers no one could imagine. Star Lord was going to destroy the Earth by using infinity stones. The task assigned by the government to Hawkeye was to collect those infinity stones and destroy them. They could be anywhere around the World. There were three stones.

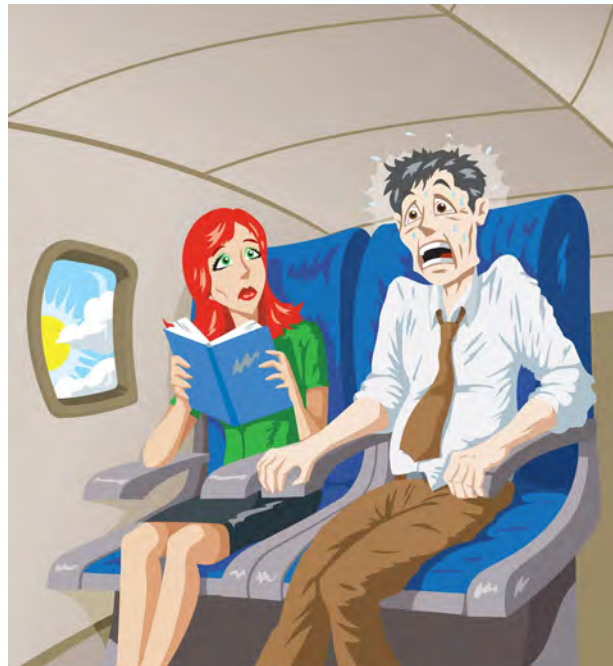
The first suspicious place was the Star Lord's school where he studied. The school was called Hogwarts. Guess what? Hawkeye found one stone. It was inside an old cabinet in the store room. The next suspicious place was the graveyard where Star-Lord's mother was buried. They found the stone inside his mother's grave.

The last stone was sewn inside a teddy bear of Star Lord as he was little. When Hawkeye was collecting the stones, police found Star Lord and he was sent to prison. Hawkeye was a hero!

ENGINE FAILURE

Raja Shayan Ali Va

My best friend and I were going to Australia for our studies so we booked a flight from Canada to Australia. We found one. It was in ten minutes so we waited. We grabbed our bags and left. We found our seats and a few hours passed by. Ten minutes after we boarded the flight, my friend started to scream, "The plane is about to crash!" The air hostess said, "Sir, relax, please." My friend said, "It was just a joke." The air hostess left. I started to look out of the window and saw that there was smoke coming out of the engine. I informed one of the air hostesses immediately. A man heard the conversation and told everyone that we were in trouble. Everyone started to panic. Someone got a heart attack. A doctor on-board came running to save the patient. The patient woke up and the pilot informed us that we are going to have an emergency landing in China as soon as possible. My friend and I were sitting scared in our seats. We reached China and took another plane to Australia. It took us two hours to reach there but we were safe and that's all that mattered.



THE DEBT

Zainab Waqas Va

Once, when I was in class 4 my classmate was upset because she didn't have anything to eat. She asked me if she could borrow some money from me. I only had Rs. 500 as my whole week's lunch allowance but I wanted to help her so I gave her Rs. 500. Next day she was absent from school and I had no money to buy lunch. So I shared lunch with my friend. When she came to school she told me that she forgot to bring money for me. Again, I had nothing to buy lunch with so I stayed hungry the whole day at school. When she came to school after the weekend I asked her for my money. She returned it to me after many excuses. That day I decided not to lend or borrow anything from anyone in my life.

RECKLESS ACCIDENT IN SAN DIEGO

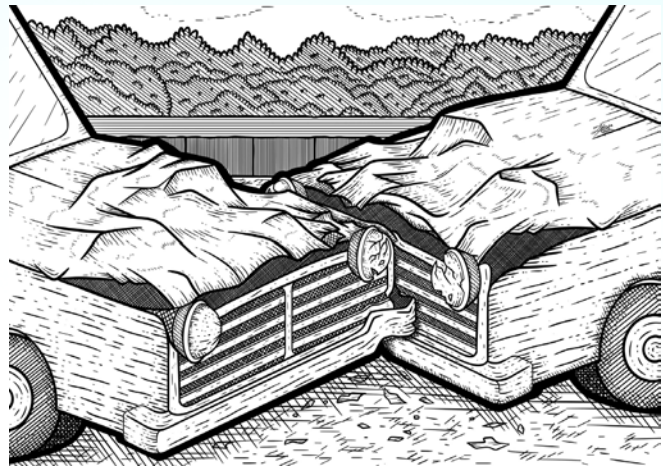
Ameer Zeeshan Va

On January 8, 2022, there was a collision between a car and a truck on a busy street in San Diego. The roads were slippery due to harsh weather conditions that made the truck driver lose control. On the other hand, the car driver was using his phone which distracted him. Two of the passengers were badly injured while a young child was shaken but unhurt. The San Diego police rolled on the scene and called the San Diego paramedics. The police stated it was a hit-and-run case. It happened due to slippery roads and rash driving. One of the witnesses said that it was one of the worst car crashes he had ever seen. Due to this car accident, there was a 20-mile car pile-up down the San Diego Intersection Hall Highway. Drivers should be more careful, especially in such weather conditions to avoid fatal crashes.



THE CRASH

Shahzaib Gohar Va

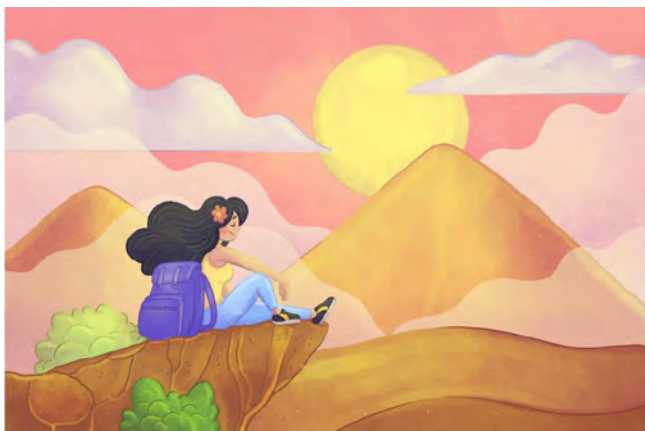


On 15 February, a car crash took place due to reckless driving. The car accident had taken place in Faisal Garden. The driver was driving at a great speed and was about to take a U-turn. The driver didn't reduce the speed; another car was coming in at normal speed at the U-turn. The swiftly moving car driver lost his control. Due to the weather conditions at the time the road was already slippery. The car driver skidded into the main pavement and due to over-speeding he smashed into the other car. The car driver who was on the right was killed by the rash driving of the speeding car. His car was also damaged, he got injured and broke his knee joint. Another bike rider was thrown from the vehicle due to a head-on collision between the two cars. The car driver tried to run after hitting but was caught red-handed by the people on the road. The man was charged with reckless driving and murder.

A SIGHT SO BRIGHT

Rameen Adeel Va

The sun's farewell is the most beautiful goodbye. The sky is crimson red and blood orange. The sun-



set is the most peaceful and loveliest sight. The sun above the sea faces the palm trees. There are tints of hot pink, violet, and lime. It feels like the sea is engulfing the sun; the last glimmer of the azure sea. It looks like thousands of diamonds dancing on blue silk. The sun looks rich and full of beautiful views and colours. The sun spreads all of its rays on the beautiful waves as it sinks into the depths of space.

THE SUN'S FAREWELL

Ayat Qamar Va

The Sun's farewell is the most beautiful goodbye there is. The golden Sun seems to be sitting on the warm and calm sea. The sunset is a mixture of tints of gold, purple, and violet. The Sun above drowns in the sea. The Sun has some tints of pink and violet too as it goes down. Sitting on the warm sand, watching the sunset, and thinking what a masterpiece it is. It seems like the Sun is making its way out of the twilight. The Sun casts its golden and magnificent rays on everything that it shines upon. Eyes are set on the Sun as it keeps fading away only to rise again the next day.

AN EMERGENCY LANDING

Mustafa Maqbool Va

I was going on an 18 hours flight to Italy so I could meet my family after four years staying abroad at a university. My flight was expected to reach at 6:45 am but in the middle of the flight, the left engine caught fire! The only people who were in the plane were me and six other pilots. The pilot connected an emergency call with the control tower and found out that it was not safe to fly anymore so we were going to make an emergency landing in the water. I wasn't scared about the water; I was scared that it was the Mediterranean Sea we were landing in. Then some controlled birds started attacking our plane and a man flying on clouds seemed to be leading them called Mister Mind Control. More birds started attacking us. Luckily, Harry McGuire and Mr. Neverdie came and killed them all. Harry McGuire told me to go on the plane so I did and he slid tackled the plane to fly and reach Italy in 25 seconds and I reached at 2:20 am. Next, Harry McGuire slid his way through the sea to play his football match.



WHY DOES THE HIPPO HAVE NO HAIR?

Eshal Idrees Va

One fine morning the hippo was out shopping for furniture for his house. While shopping he came



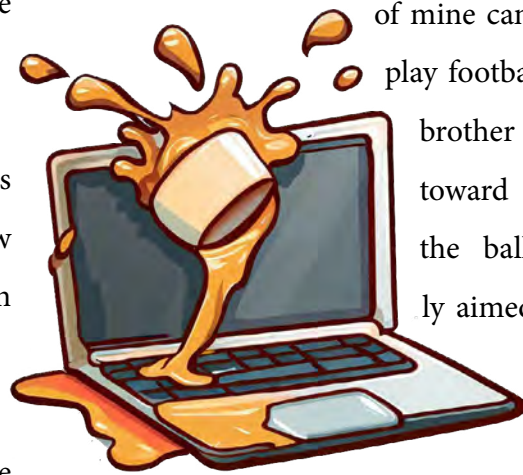
across scented candles. He decided to take a candle from there so his house could smell better. When he came home, he was very excited. He decided to use his candle. When he lit the candle, he instantly fell asleep and forgot

to lock the window. A few hours passed and it was night-time. A raccoon came in from his window and saw the candle on his side table. The raccoon pushed the candle and all of the hot candle wax fell on him. The hippo jumped up from his bed and screamed so loud that the whole jungle woke up. The Hippo jumped into freezing cold water, and all the wax froze. Then the hippo pulled out all the candle wax. It came off of him and so did all his hair. That's why the hippo has no hair.

EXPENSIVE BORROWING

M. Shafay Aamir Vb

Last week it was my ICT practical exam and I needed a laptop to practise Microsoft Word. I didn't have a laptop so I asked my cousin to lend me his. He agreed to only give me his laptop for a really short duration of time. I reached home with the laptop, placed it on the table, and started making tea for myself. When my tea was ready I took the laptop along with it and decided to sit outside in the garden of my house because the weather was pleasant that day. I placed both things on the table and got to work. After a while, my brother and a cousin



of mine came outside to play football. When my brother was shooting toward the goalpost, the ball accidentally aimed for the cup of tea. The tea spilled all over the

laptop and it got turned off by itself. I kept on trying to turn it back on but unfortunately, nothing worked. I quickly ran to my room and took out all the money that I had received on Eid. Next, I rushed to the nearest Apple store and bought the exact same laptop for my cousin. I went back to his place, explained the whole scenario, apologised, and gave him the new laptop.

DO CHILDREN NEED CELL PHONES?

Mustafa Awais Va



Cell phones are important for children but only if they use them wisely. For example, if they need help, they need to talk to someone or if they are in an emergency they can call for help. If they are hungry they can order something online. It is a great device to improve one's knowledge of a subject matter as well. These are only a few advantages of giving cell phones to children.

SUNSET

Eshal Naeem Khan Vb



The Sun's farewell is the most beautiful goodbye there is. Oh my! Oh my! It's just so glorious and magical! Just so calm and relaxing. Imagine laying on the sand as the sunset's three colours, red, orange and yellow blend together and turn into pitch-black and twinkling stars. The sand, soft as a pillow. The sun sets and this is the masterpiece it creates. The ocean is an emerald colour and seems to wave goodbye to

the sun. The windy breeze makes your hair move like you are in a fantasy tale. It's so pretty like you are on a vacation to Iceland, and just so magnificent. The sunset is the best view there ever is. The birds are chirping. The night sky starts making an entrance. The neon Sun starts blinding people with its beauty for the last time. Soon, the sun will be long gone. You start getting visions of its beauty. The wind is pushing you back from the ocean. Saying goodbye to the Sun with a heavy heart, hoping to see this scene again the next day.

DO WE HAVE ANY SURVIVORS?

Minahil Salman Vb

On 17 July 1974, a fatal car accident took place. The accident happened on West Canal Road in



Faisalabad. The car belonged to a police officer. After investigating, the police team found out that he was chasing a robber, and because of over speeding when the tire of the car burst and he lost control. The car fell into the canal. What happened to the officer? Fortunately, the officer survived and was immediately rushed to the hospital. He fell into a deep coma and had severe injuries. After two years he thankfully woke up. The robber was arrested by General Khan in 1978. He was accused of stealing Rs. 55,000. His punishment was 10 years for stealing and five additional years for causing the accident. In total, the judge sentenced him to 15 years in prison.

A BEACH

Dua Shams-Ul-Zaman Vb

Merlin Beach is located in Egypt on the coast of the Mediterranean Sea. It is a pretty developed beach with multiple food stalls and clothing stalls. Merlin Beach is a populated beach with an oceanfront. It stretches as far as you can see, looking endless. Some areas of the beach are isolated and more peaceful than others. Merlin Beach is full of kids playing with beach balls, building sandcastles, and playing beach frisbee. Some people are reading books, others are enjoying cold beverages and there are dozens of sunscreen bottles everywhere. People are parasailing, scuba-diving and some are just sunbathing. Most people are surfing and jet skiing. The water is deep yet crystal clear. There are low tides in the water which makes it even more peaceful to look at. Every seashell or rock under the water can easily be seen. A day at Merlin Beach is really de-stressing and enjoyable. A day at this beach and all your stress will be gone. The air is breezy and you will feel peaceful and carefree at this beach.



A DAY AT CRESCENT TEXTILE MILLS (CTM)

Syeda Fiza Zehra Zaidi Vb

I was packing my bag for the trip to Crescent Mills. I was excited and pumped up for the trip the next day. I packed some mouthwatering snacks and drinks. The trip began on Wednesday, 2 November 2022



from 9:45 am to 1 pm. I slept very early and woke up at 6:30 am. I changed my clothes and got my bag. I reached school as fast as I could. When I came to the class everyone seemed very excited. At 9:45 am my teacher called us outside and asked us to sit on the bus. Our class got our own bus which was a VIP bus. We played songs and the other buses didn't. The bus started moving. We played songs and started singing. It took us one hour to reach. When we reached the facility, we took part in the plantation drive. It was a small gate and we thought it was a small factory but no it was huge. On our way to the lounge, we saw ducks quacking and it was so calming. When we reached the lounge, the management showed us an introductory video. We got to know that four brothers started this company and that there were 2700+ trees in the mill. They gave us some time to eat and also provided us with goodie bags which was a very kind gesture on their part. Then they took us inside the factory but before that, they gave us earplugs. When we went inside, it was very noisy. There were a lot of people working. The guide told us not to walk too close to the machines. Women were sorting out cotton. First, the cotton was turned into thread, then cloth and then it was bleached. Next, it was printed and coloured. They gave us cotton to touch and it was so soft. The gigantic machinery looked terrifying and dangerous. In the end, we took a group photo in front of the Crestex landmark. It was a memorable trip, one I will never forget.

CLIMATES OF DIFFERENT AREAS OF PAKISTAN

Ayat Haroon IVa

There are different climatic regions in Pakistan. Pakistan lies in a temperate zone with different climatic conditions. Karachi being a coastal city is very close to the sea. Its minimum height above sea level is 5 metres. On the other hand, Murree is at a height of 2291 metres and is a mountainous area. The climate of Karachi is warm and humid while that of Murree is cold and rainy. The people of Pakistan get themselves adjusted according to their respective area's climate..

HISTORY OF CHOCOLATE

Sarah Afzal Khan & Zayan Ahmad IVa



People in what is now Mexico were drinking Chocolate 2000 years ago. It was very bitter, a bit like coffee. Once factories started making chocolate in the 1700s, it became a favourite treat in many countries. People love chocolate so much that they eat it more than any other sweet.

The tree that gives us chocolate is the Cacao Tree. It comes from the beans that are found in large pods on the tree. The people in Mexico have been drinking chocolate for 2000 years. At that time people brought cacao beans across the ocean to Spain but it only became popular in Europe. In 1528, the Spanish brought cacao beans and knowledge of how to make a chocolate drink to Spain. After that in 1567, the first chocolate shop opened in London. The first chocolate bar was sold in 1847. Now in 2023, the world will consume over 43,000,000 metric tons of cocoa beans.

MAKING OF CHOCOLATE

Naveera Qamar IVa

Chocolate is a food product made from the tree of cacao beans. Unprocessed chocolate that's been dried and roasted with a bit of sugar and cream added to it tastes divine. Fine chocolate falls into three categories: Dark chocolate, Milk chocolate, and White chocolate. Dark chocolate is made with chocolate liquor, cocoa butter, lecithin sugar, and vanilla. Milk chocolate includes more milk and dairy fat while white chocolate has no cocoa at all.

HAUNTED HOUSE

Muhammed Qasim IVa

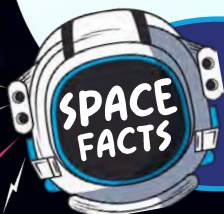
I was wandering in the woods near my house. I kept going for a while until I saw a cottage at a distance. I carefully approached it. The cottage looked like no one had been in it for thousands of years. As I walked towards it, I slowly touched the door causing it to collapse. I tiptoed inside but I was full of fear. Suddenly I stepped on a branch and it made a loud noise. A bunch of bats flew out of the door. I was terrified. I crept into the garden. It was like an overgrown rainforest. The gate was hanging off its hinges.

As I raced forward, the ground in the house was green with mould and so were the walls. I felt hypnotised and went deeper into the ghostly house I could hear a dim moaning but it got louder and louder. I was in the room with a screeching ghost that smelled like a dead rodent. There the man staring at me was bony-ragged. I quickly ran out of the cottage and started running at full speed. I did not look back and kept going until I reached my home. I locked myself in my room.



AURORAE

Aurorae are colorful displays of light in the sky. They are caused when energy and particles from the Sun get through Earth's magnetic field and collide with the air molecules.



A TIME WHEN I HAD TO OVERCOME MY FEAR

Ayat Tauseef IVa

A few days ago, I had to overcome my biggest fear which is needles! I have always been so terrified

of needles because they go inside my body. My mum took me to the doctor to get my flu shot. When I arrived there my legs were shaking out of fear.

I may not have been thinking about the flu shot, but my mind was full of things that could go wrong. My mum gave me ice cream to calm me down, but I still couldn't

help it. What if the doctor gave me the wrong shot or what if I died? I didn't want to die; I was only 10 years old! Thoughts like this were roaming in my head. Then the nurse called my name, "Ayat Tauseef, it's time for your flu shot." The doctor asked me some questions to distract me and... It didn't hurt as much as I had expected. After that, my mom got me a new phone. I will get another shot anytime.

THE HIDDEN VICTIMS OF PAKISTAN'S FLOODS

Abdul Wadood IVa

The rains have ended and sadly to a great degree, so have the media's attention. Yet four million children are fighting for survival against contaminated and stagnant flood water in Sindh. With homes destroyed, people are suffering a bitter winter without decent shelter. This heartbreaking flood has turned villages into islands and children into orphans. Families



are still living under scraps of plastic in literally freezing winter. The flood-affected districts have become a nightmare for the inhabitants. In these regions, 1.6 million children suffer from the fear of stunted growth. An investment is desperately needed to build human capital, especially in rural Sindh and Balochistan where much of the devastation has occurred. These vulnerable communities need reliable access to essential services such as healthcare, education, and hygiene in remote areas.

HOMEMADE FOOD

Ibrahim Khalid IVa

Homemade food is more hygienic than outdoor food and it has fewer calories and more nutrition. However, my favourite food is chicken burgers. I like burgers because they are juicy, tender, and

tasty. When you bite a soft moist burger it makes you feel happy and want more. When you eat the entire burger, you feel satisfied. In conclusion, it can be said that I will not ever be fed up with eating burgers every day.



IF I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS

Hareem Taimur IVb

If I had a million dollars? Oh! Thank God! It's a dream come true. Who's the boss around now? I would scream my lungs out at my baby brother. If I were to get a million dollars I would spend a lot on myself to buy shoes, clothes, and millions of Robux. I would store half of the money in the bank. I would hire my mother as my manager but I hope she wouldn't keep my money to buy a Birkin Bag! If I had a million dollars I would surely open a chocolate factory in collaboration with Willy Wonka. I will go on a six-year-long world tour, walk on the streets of New York, and go to Disneyland. But on a serious note I would spend the money on three people:
me, myself and I.



IMPORTANCE OF WATER

Muhammad Maqbool IVb

Do you know how much water is wasted every year? We should not waste water as water is vital for life. Clean freshwater is necessary for drinking and

sanitation, providing for our crops, and creating and maintaining the ecosystems on which all life depends. We can save water by turning off the water while brushing our teeth and using less water while watering the plants.



A DAY AT THE PLAYGROUND

M. Arham Munawar IVb

It's always fun to visit the playground near my home. This playground has swings and spots to sit with the family and enjoy the time. Last weekend, my family planned a picnic at this playground. When we went there, the air was so fresh and the flowers looked so beautiful. Birds were chirping, and the little girls and boys were playing around. Some people were playing chess. Children were running wild here and

there, elated.
I loved that day.



MY DREAM MANSION

Eesa Ali IVb

Everyone fantasises about living in their dream mansion and so do I. I've always dreamt of liv-



ing in a dream house and not just any house, a mansion with lots of mysterious things. I don't like everything to be fancy in my house but just a few. I want to have the world's best gaming computer in my mansion and some family time of course. That is my dream mansion.

A NIGHTMARE

Nael Mansoor Riaz IVb

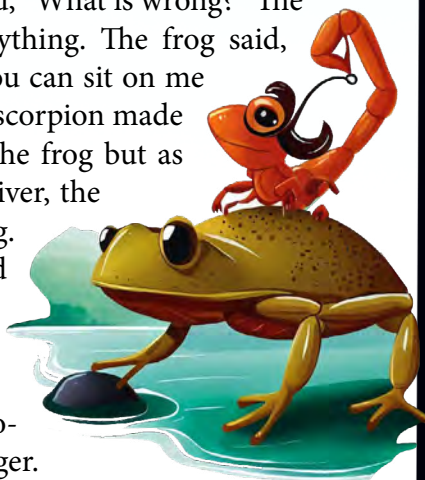
It was a frosty night. I was walking towards the park. Suddenly it started pouring. I spotted a peculiar house behind some spooky trees. As I was looking at the house I saw an eerie shadow across a window. I got curious and walked towards the house. When I entered the house I heard petrifying noises. There was a stench of rotten meat and cobwebs over the broken windows. There were black bats with white spots on the stairs. When I looked down on the floor, fat rats were ripping a rotten piece of bread. A rat tried to bite my toe and I screamed in pain. As I ran towards the main entrance, a woman in white ragged clothes and long hair appeared in front of me. I screamed and cried for help until I heard someone calling my name. I opened my eyes and saw the face of my mother who was trying to wake me up for school. I realised it was a nightmare.



THE SCORPION AND THE FROG

Safina Usman IVb

One sunny day, a scorpion was crying because he wanted to cross the river. A frog saw the scorpion crying. The frog asked, "What is wrong?" The scorpion told him everything. The frog said, "I can cross the river; you can sit on me but don't sting me." The scorpion made a promise to not sting the frog but as they were crossing the river, the scorpion stung the frog. The frog asked, "Why did you sting me? Now we both are going to die." Then they both died. It's a lesson for us in this story to never trust a stranger.



PIZZA LOVER

Aanya Shaiq IVb

I am a foodie! I love to cook and eat. Food gives us energy. Without food, there is no life. My favourite food is pizza. Its flavour is so good. Thin crust is my favourite bread. When I eat pizza, I feel the heavenly goodness of fresh cheese and my favourite bread. Mozzarella dough is so good but I like thin crust more. At the same time, we should eat healthy food too. I eat pizza only on weekends.



MONSTER WORLD

LAVENDER

Zara Babar III b

One morning when I came back from school I heard a sound coming from my bedroom. When I got there I saw a monster, a baby monster. I took it to bed and gave it some food and water. I even named it 'Lavender' because it had a light purple colour. I kept it safe under my bed so no one could notice. A few days later, suddenly, Lavender got lost. I searched all over the house but I could not find it! It was missing! I went to the dragon world and saw it there with her family. I thought that everyone would notice that I was different but nobody noticed. The dragons were all very friendly and so they made me their friend. We had so much fun and even had a tea party. They told me that I was welcome to come over any time. I bid farewell to Lavender and left it there. Then I came back home safely and was glad that nobody had noticed my absence.



THE CAGED MONSTER

Ibrahim Umair III b

My monster's name is Herobrian. It is small in size so I keep it in a cage under my bed. One day when I came back home from school, I checked under my bed and couldn't find it so I checked every

room in the house but it was nowhere to be found. I couldn't ask anyone about it because I had kept it a secret. After a lot of hours of searching, I went

to my garden, destroying my plants. I ran towards it and

put it back in its cage. The

next day, I went to a store to

buy a new cage

for my mon-

ster which

was stronger

than the one

I had before

so it couldn't

escape again.



MY MONSTER

Uzair Saqib Ellahi III a

My monster is multicoloured and multifaceted. It has orange wings with yellow feathers around them and the wings are under its second face. It has a scorpion-like tail under its right wing. Above its feet is another blue body which has claws on the left and right. Its first face and first body are wobbly and it does not have a fixed shape. It's not friendly, instead, it is aggressive and furious. It's a gigantic monster and could fight Captain America if it wanted to. Each of its bodies is dark blue and its feet are green and yellow. All of its other claws are orange. Its scorpion tail is quite huge and its stinger has an arrow with an alien extending further out. It has tiny claws beside its first head, left and right. If it is your friend, you should probably listen to it or it will cost you.



THE GHOST IN THE PICTURE

Shazmeen Faisal IIIb



Eric's cousin talked to the doll as a friend and told it everything that had happened that day. When the doll spoke, it was in the voice of a man. In truth, there was a ghost inside the picture of the doll. The next day, Eric told his family members everything, but they hardly believed him. "Let's check on her tonight," they agreed.

That night, they all stood behind the wall and heard her talk to the doll in the picture. What shocked them was that the doll talked back to her. The next morning, they threw the picture into the sea without telling the girl. She searched for it everywhere and then forgot about it, eventually.

MY BEST FRIEND

Elaaya Haroon IIIb

A best friend is someone who lifts you up when you are feeling down. My best friend's name is Ayat Omar.

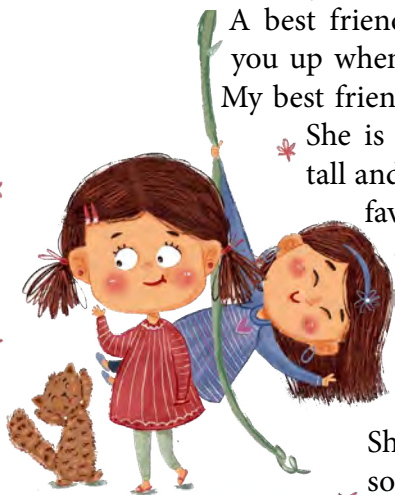
She is seven years old. She is tall and her voice is sweet. Her favourite colour is pink.

She is my best friend because we are in the same school and we play a lot. We met on the first day of school.

She is a considerate person. Her skin is tanned.

Her hair is straight. Her

eyes are bright and the colour of her eyes is brown. When we were little we went to Nathiagali together. We ate snow cones. The flavours we ate were strawberry, raspberry and blueberry. We made a snowman as well. We also had a snowball fight. I am always bored at my house without her because I have only one little brother. My best friend keeps me company. She is very important and dear to me..

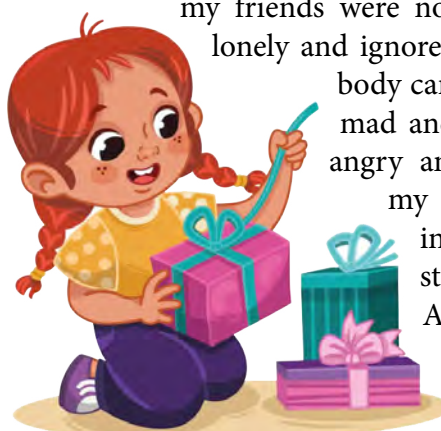


BIRTHDAYS ARE SPECIAL!

SURPRISE

Eshaal Afzal IIIb

There was a time when I felt sad. It was my fifth birthday. I felt sad because nobody was paying attention to my birthday. My parents were busy and my friends were not coming. I felt lonely and ignored. I felt that nobody cared for me. I was mad and decided to get angry and not listen to my parents. I went into my room and started crying.



All of a sudden, I saw my parents coming into the room as they said,

"Surprise!" I was shocked. I saw my parents and friends with a birthday cake in their hands. I was super happy. I hugged my parents and said, "Thank you!" Then I had a big party. It instantly cheered me up and made me feel better.

THE FIRST TIME I CELEBRATED MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

Ibrahim Afzal IIIb

The first time I celebrated my birthday party was when I was eight years old. I celebrated it at my house. My father organised it. I wore pants and a short-sleeved shirt. The birthday cake had Avengers written on it and it was chocolate flavoured. For food, there were pizzas, burgers and sandwiches. The theme of my birthday was Avengers. There was a game called Pin the mask on Spider-Man. There was also a Piñata. We played a game in which we had to throw balls in the boxes and whoever had the most score, won. We also played a game in which a cup



had to be balanced and whoever was a playing had to run to the other side. Another game that we played was in which everyone had to guess where I was hiding. I invited my friends and my family. It started around 1 pm and ended at 7 pm. First, we played the games and then we watched the magic show. Later, we saw a puppet show. After that, we ate food and finally, I unwrapped all the presents that my friends had brought me. I had an amazing birthday party.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Ayana Siddique IIIa

The first time that I celebrated my birthday party was when I was eight years old. All my family members including a few close relatives, my mum, my dad, and my brother were all there. I got a new skateboard and also a pencil case. The birthday party was celebrated at my house. We went for dinner later. My jaw dropped when I saw the enormous zebra-shaped cake that my parents had ordered for me. We cut it and I had the best birthday ever including all the presents that

I got. I also met my friend Uzair when we were out for dinner.



WRITE ABOUT A TIME YOU FELT SAD

Ibrahim Ali IIIb

One time when I felt sad was when my friends bullied me. They were calling me nicknames. They were being rude to me. I felt lonely. I also wished they would be nice to me. I would sit alone at lunch-time and they would make fun of me because I had no friends. I stood up for myself and told my older sister that I needed help.

She spoke to the bullies and they said that they would be more polite with me from then on. They didn't want their parents to know!



HOW TO BAKE AN OREO

Zoya Rameez IIIb

You will need:

- oreos
- cocoa powder
- sugar
- beater
- serving plate
- knife
- cake mould
- milk
- whipped cream
- baking powder
- sprinkles
- food colour
- nutella

Procedure:

First, take some Oreos and take the cream out of them. Don't throw the cream in the dustbin, keep it in the fridge. Take the Oreos without the cream and crush them. Second, put the milk in the crushed Oreos. Then put two spoons of cocoa powder in it. Add half a spoonful of sugar and one spoonful of Nutella in it.

Also, add one spoonful of baking powder to the mixture. After that, put one spoon of whipped cream in it. Next, add three drops of food colour. You can use any colour of your choice. Then, use a beater to mix all the ingredients together.



After that, put the cake mixture into the cake moulds to give shape to the cake. Bake it in the oven for at least 25 minutes. Don't forget to pre-heat the oven. Decorate the cake with some sprinkles or choco beans. Finally, slice the cake with a knife and serve it on a serving plate.

A SHATTERED WINDOW

Dawood Asad IIIb

I came into my room and I saw that my window was broken. I told my parents. They were very shocked I thought that my friend had broken the window. We told the police. The police started to



investigate. After a very long time, the police found some footprints. I saw someone lurking around. He matched the description of the person I had seen in the camera footage. He was wearing glasses. I ran after him and caught him. I asked him, "Why did you break my window?"

He said, "I was playing football. It hit the window sorry."

I said, "It's okay." We had finally caught the window breaker.

MYSTERY SOLVED!

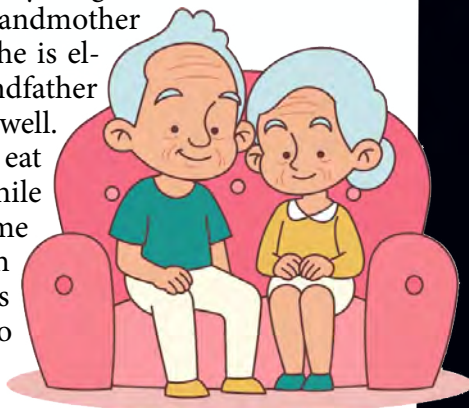
Zara Omer IIIb

In my mom's bedroom, a window shattered and smashed. My mom got frightened and said, "What happened to the window? It has broken into pieces." We wanted to know who had broken it. My cat, Angel, was so excited that it started to lick its paws. Then my mom said, "Can you see what I see? There are paw prints everywhere." We thought they were our cat's. But they were actually human shoe prints. My mom got shocked. She said, "There is something in the shed." Lights were turning on and off. Then my cat ran away. I thought someone who looked like my dad was trying to fix the window. Then he said that Angel was trying to get her toy from the shelf. Suddenly Angel made a sad face. I asked, "Angel was it an accident?" She nodded her head in agreement. Then my dad fixed the window.

GRANDPARENTS

Hamza Saleem IIIb

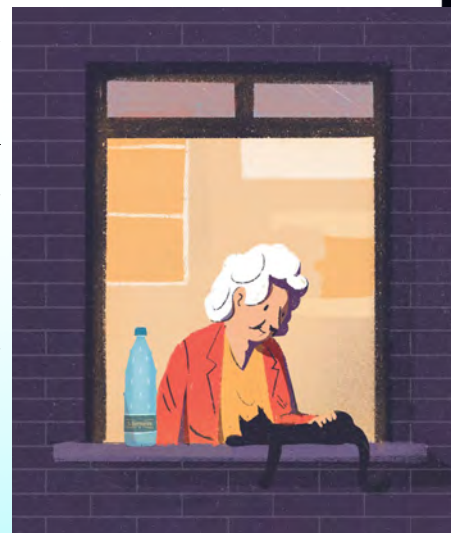
My grandparents are my father's parents but I feel like they are Allah's greatest gift to me. My grandmother is 63 and my grandfather is also the same age. I can't even count what my grandparents do for me. My grandfather always wears shalwar kameez and every Sunday he goes to his mother's grave regularly. My grandmother wears a shalwar suit. She is elegant and so is my grandfather who is intelligent as well. My grandmother and I eat ice cream together while my grandfather takes me out to spend time with me. My grandparents are very important to me. They are old but as good as new. They shine brighter than the Sun.



GRANNY DARLING!

Haleema Ahmed IIIa

A grandmother is a person who spoils us with endless pampering and love. My grandmother is also very loving. Her name is Shehnaz. She has wavy brown hair. Her nose is long. Her voice is as sweet as sugar. Her skin is very soft. She has a tall and delicate figure. She has sparkling brown eyes. Her face is round and wrinkled. And her teeth are very well cleaned. Her favourite colour is orange. She is very generous and kind-hearted. She is very polite and courageous. I love spending time with her. Her warm hugs and her heartfelt cuddles always make my day. Her gentle and optimistic attitude fills me up with positive energy. She is the only person I depend upon a lot. She is the best grandma ever.



A SAD DAY IN SCHOOL

Zahra Gul IIIb

One day I was sitting in class. I took my homework out of my bag to give it to my teacher. When my friend came, she snatched my homework and ripped it apart. I felt really sad and started crying. She was making fun of me and I became very sad. I stopped talking to her. After a few days, she wrote me a letter and apologised. After that, we sat together at lunchtime and had lunch with each other. Later, I felt better..



DIARY WRITING

Shafay Waqas III a

Wednesday

18th January, 2023

Dear Diary,

Today something crazy happened. There was a lockdown drill in school. When the bell rang, someone hid beside the door, and someone hid in the activity corner. The alarm kept ringing for a very long time. The table blocked the door. We all were laughing, but our teacher told us to be quiet as it was preparation for something serious. Later, we regretted

taking it as a joke. Now I am tired,

so I am going to sleep. I will talk to you tomorrow again with the latest updates from my life.



FRIENDS FOREVER

Airah Naeem Khan III a

A best friend is someone who lifts you up when you feel down. My best friend is Mufleha Zulfqar. Mufleha is a bit short. Her head is oval and her face is flat. Her teeth are really shiny. Her eyes are small and brown. Her nose is broad. Her hair is wavy and its colour is black. Her complexion is fair. Her voice is very sweet. Her favourite colour is purple. Mufleha's personality is kind-hearted. She is intelligent, confident and funny. There are a lot of things that are praiseworthy about Mufleha. She is a really nice human. We also share a memory together of a birthday party in the movie theatre. It was really fun and we both enjoyed it a lot. Mufleha means a lot to me because she's always been there for me. I will never forget her; she'll be my best friend forever and ever.



HOW TO DRAW A HEN

Qadr Faizan III a

You will need:

pencil, paper, marker and a sharpener

Steps:

First, take a pencil and sharpen it. Secondly, use the pencil and make a handprint on paper, basically tracing the outline of your hand. Thirdly, draw a beak on the thumb. After that, draw two legs under the handprint. Finally, outline your handprint with a black marker and fill it with colours of your choice.



MY TOY FRIEND

Mufleha Zulfiqar IIIa

Today I am going to introduce you to my toy and friend, Jeff. Jeff is a musician and was in a cosplay band but got kicked out because he was too good at it and his friends were jealous of him. He has his own band now. Jeff loves his red guitar so much that he takes it everywhere and he loves



to dance too. Jeff is a very unique, funny and joyful cactus. He lives in his pot. His texture is soft and he is green-coloured. His purple sparkly hat looks very fancy on him. Jeff sings very well too.

SARA & THE THREE FOX

Rahim Ali III a

Once upon a time, Sara was playing in the ground. She played football for fifteen minutes and then she walked on the road. Suddenly she found a huge mansion. She walked inside the mansion because the door was open. When she walked inside the huge mansion she was in shock. The mansion was so huge and beautiful. As she took a few steps she noticed that there was a very good aroma all around. She noticed that the smell was coming from the kitchen as she walked inside the kitchen, she saw her favourite food on the table. It was Ramen noodles! She couldn't control her excitement and took a bite from the biggest bowl. She didn't like that bowl because it was too cold. Then she took a bite from the medium bowl. She didn't like that bowl either because it was too hot. Then she took a bite from the smallest ball and it was just perfect. She ate the entire bowl! Now she wanted to sit. She walked inside the biggest room first as she walked inside the room she found a chair. She sat down on the chair and it was too soft. She walked inside the medium-sized room and saw a chair. She sat down on it. But she didn't like it as it was too hard then

she walked into the smallest room and saw another chair. As she sat down on the chair Sara said "This is it! This is the perfect chair." She was very tired. As she was in the smallest room she decided to sleep on the smallest bed. The smallest bed was so cosy she fell asleep within a few seconds. Then she heard a sound that went like "Ding Dong!" There was a maid in the house who opened the door. Sara didn't know that there was a waitress. Three foxes came into the mansion. They felt a bit hungry then they remembered that they had made ramen. They went into the kitchen. Papa Fox said, "Somebody has been in my ramen," and then Mama Fox said somebody also took a bite from her ramen. Then the youngest fox said, "Somebody ate my whole bowl of ramen." The three Fox complained in frustration. Next, they wanted to sit on their chairs. Papa Fox said that somebody sat in his chair and then Mama Fox said that somebody sat in hers as well. Then the youngest one said that somebody sat in their chair and broke it! The three Fox were quite tired now and so they wanted to sleep. Then Baba Fox said, "Somebody slept in my bed". Later Mama Fox also said the same. What the youngest one said grasped their attention instantly, "Somebody slept in my bed and is still sleeping in there." Sara was then locked up forever with the three foxes in their huge mansion.



MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

Fatima Qamar Ila

My birthday party from last year was the most memorable one because I enjoyed it so much. I invited my best friends and my Mum bought my cake from the shop. After some time, we went to the jumping castle. It was so big and amazing. My friends gave me lots of gifts. My cake was pink. I wore my favourite dress and then my Mum made my hair. I was looking pretty. Everyone enjoyed the birthday party.

BAKING FUN!

Mustafa Shahbaz Ila

It was a sunny day. Linda was very excited as she was going to go bowling with her mother. At noon they were going to do some baking. When she got the ingredients, she was ready. First, she put some chocolates in the pan to melt. Next, she took some bread. After that, Linda was pouring melted chocolate but she hurt herself. Linda's mother helped her. At last, Linda put some cream on and the cake was ready. Linda and her mother ate the cake.

MARY AND THE SPIDER

Ahmed Munawar Ila

Mary was very happy because it was a holiday. Mary went to the garden. The weather was pleasant. She was collecting sunflowers from the garden. A spider came. The spider was so scary. Mary was scared. She was sweating badly. She ran home and told her par-

ents about the spider. They came and helped in picking the flowers. Mary was very happy.



PET PARADE

Fatima Qamar Ila

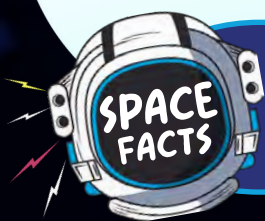
The pet parade event was held last week in school. The day was Wednesday. The event was two hours long. The background was amazing. The event was very good. There were many pets. There were so many dogs. Some of them were small and some were big. There were fish, cats, parrots, ducks, turtles, chickens, and pigeons. I brought parrots named Alex and Elsa. I decorated the cage with colourful beads. There was a small dog named Charlie. He was two months old. There was a Shih Tzu. There was a white cat wearing a golden crown on its head. There was a small goat. The colour of the goat was black and white. It was a great day. I was so happy. I enjoyed it a lot.

Raza khan Sial Ila

A pet parade was held in our school last Wednesday. It was almost two hours long and we saw amazing animals. There was background music and the event was colourful, interesting and gorgeous. The animals were so cute. There was a white cat wearing a yellow skirt. There was a green turtle, a hen, a barking dog, five parrots and a goose. The animals obeyed what their owners said. The Prep students brought stuffed toys as their animals. I was so happy, and I enjoyed it so much.

JAMES WEBB SPACE TELESCOPE FLIES INTO SPACE

James Webb Space Telescope (JWST) surpasses the capabilities of its predecessors. It aims to study the formation of stars and galaxies, investigate the origins of life-supporting atmospheres in exoplanets, and unlock many other mysteries of the universe.



Muhammad Omer Iib

The pet parade took place. It was an amazing event. The event was almost two hours long. Everyone was enjoying the background music. The parrots were good. The fish was small. The rabbits were cute. Everyone really enjoyed the event.

MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL

Hashim Affan Javaid Ila

My favourite animal is a lion. It is a big cat. I like it because it roars loudly. It is the king of the jungle. It scares animals. I like its big bushy tail. Its big brown eyes are fascinating. I like its golden mane. I like that it lives in a cave. Not only that, but I love lions the most.



Mustafa Hassan Ila

My favourite animal is a wolf because it is brave and faithful. They are from the dog family. They howl at night. Likewise, they are brown or black in colour. They live in the mountains. They live in groups called wolf packs. They are carnivores. They are wild like big dogs. Wolves can see in the dark.



MY FAVORITE FAMILY MEMBER

Hashim Affan Javaid Ila

My favourite family member is my little brother. His name is Rayan. He is one year old. He loves to run around. We play together. He is very naughty. He makes a lot of mess. He always snatches toys from me. He never lets me study. I thank Allah for giving me such a cute little brother. I love him so much.



SUMMER SEASON

Mehdi Abbas Iib

Summer is the longest season of the year. The summer season starts in March. It's my favourite season. The days are long and the nights are short. We have long vacations in the summer. We sometimes go to the northern areas during our vacations. The days are so sunny and hot in summer. We go to the beach and have picnics with our friends and family. We do swimming in summer. We eat fruits like mangoes and watermelons this season. I love the summer season.

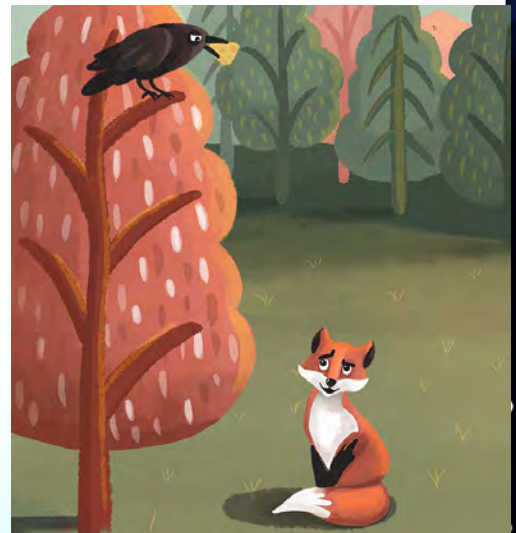
Falisha Bukhari Iib

Summer is the longest season of the year. March, April, May, June and July are the hottest months. We play outside. We get sweaty. We drink cold coffee and cold drinks. We enjoy swimming. We wear light-coloured clothes. We turn on our ACs and fans. We eat ice cream. Days are longer and nights are shorter. Our summer vacations are very long.

THE FOX AND CROW

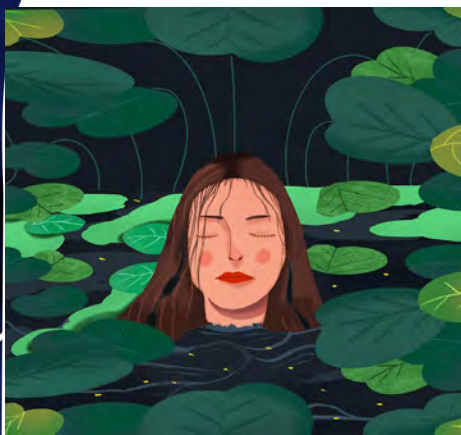
Muhammad Bin Habib Ila

It was a beautiful morning. Tim and Kin were enjoying their breakfast in the garden. Suddenly, a crow flew to their table and stole a piece of cheese. Then a foxy came near the tree and started singing and praising the crow. The crow became happy. As soon as he opened his mouth to reply, the foxy took the cheese that fell. Then the foxy ran and gobbled the piece of cheese and laughed at the crow and ran away. The fox said, "Don't believe the flatterers."



A WORLD UNDERWATER

Khadija Fahad Ila



Once, in winter, I was in bed and fell asleep because I was very tired. When I opened my eyes, I felt myself underwater and I could not breathe comfortably. I saw two sharks swimming in my house and

one fish was swimming in my room. It was raining and I heard the sound of rain. I felt my fins. I was a fish. I had a tail and there were pebbles in my room. I was swimming and my whole family had transformed into sea animals. Water was everywhere. The waves were pushing me here and there. Suddenly I got bumped into a giant rock. When I opened my eyes I was in my bed and it was a dream.

Ismaeel Afzal Ila

It was a snowy day. I was so tired. I slept and when I opened my eyes, I was underwater. I was a baby shark and my parents were sharks. My grandparents were whales. The waves were pushing me here and there. I was having a lot of fun. Our house was made of stones and rocks. Suddenly a giant octopus came. I was scared and then I woke up, and it was just a dream. I told my mom and dad about it. We all laughed.

Muhammad Faisal Tauheed Ila

One day I was at school and I slept. When I opened my eyes, I was a baby shark. All my family members were sharks with fins and gills. Both my grandparents were whales.

Our house was made of bubbles and seaweed. Then a sea creature came. I was scared, I screamed and woke up. It was just a dream.



Adam Akbar Pervaiz Ila

One day I was at school. I went back home. I went to sleep. When I opened my eyes, I was under the ocean. I was a baby whale. My parents were whales. I saw whales and sharks and played with them. I saw clams with pretty pearls inside them. I saw a blue fish. An octopus came too. I was scared, and I woke up in my bed.

A RAINY DAY

Rumaysah Murtaza Ila

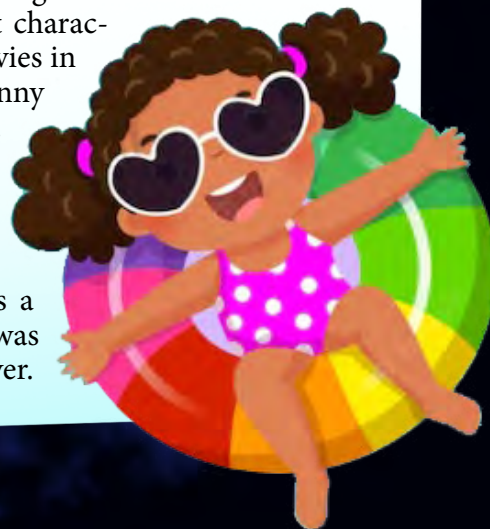
It was a rainy day. The kids were playing in the rain. The children were out of their houses. Everyone was happy. Everyone was walking and talking. It was cloudy. Everyone got wet from the rain. The flowers got water from the rain. There were puddles on the road. The kids did not go to school. There was a rainbow in the sky.



MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

Aiza Noor Gauhar Ila

My birthday was the best birthday ever. I had a pool party. We had a big pool. My whole family and friends came. We went to London. We went to a restaurant and ate delicious food. We went to a theme park. We enjoyed lots of rides. We got ice cream and ice lollies. I got lots of gifts. We saw different characters from different movies in the park. It was very sunny so we got sunglasses. When it got dark, we went to our hotel and there was a surprise that my whole family was hiding. There was a cake and we ate it. It was the best birthday ever.



MY NEPHEW

Hadia Jamal Iib

My favourite member of the family is Salar. He is one year old. He is my nephew. He is a good boy. He has brown eyes and golden hair. He loves to play with toys. He loves to sit in the car. He likes to eat rice pudding. I love him so much. He likes to play with my parrot and rabbits. He is the best for me in the world.

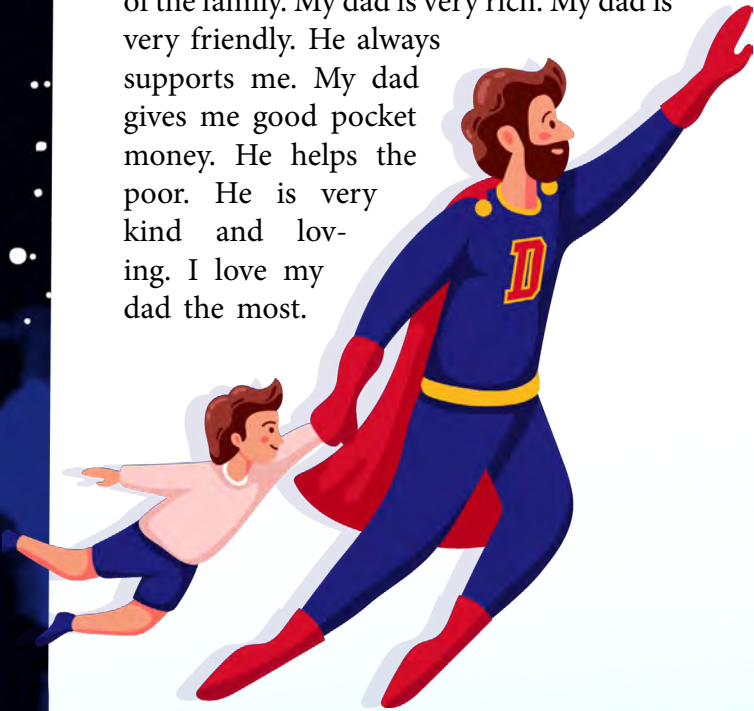
I love to play with Salar. When he comes to my house, I love to spend all the time with him. He has a lot of toys. I love him very much.



MY DAD IS MY SUPERHERO

Subhan Raees Iib

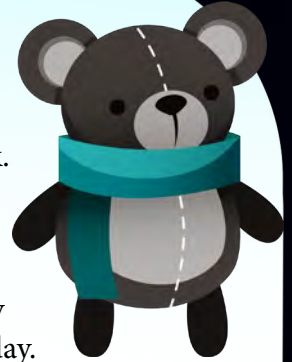
My Dad is my hero. He is my favourite member of the family. My dad is very rich. My dad is very friendly. He always supports me. My dad gives me good pocket money. He helps the poor. He is very kind and loving. I love my dad the most.



TEDDY BEAR

Abu Bakar Ahsan Iib

My favourite toy is a teddy bear. My teddy bear's colour is black. It has colourful lights. My teddy bear is soft. It is a big teddy bear. I like it because whenever I am sad, it makes me happy. My parents gave it to me on my birthday.



LINDA'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

Anaya Azam Iib

Once upon a time, it was a Friday. It was a beautiful morning. Linda walked downstairs towards the kitchen. She was excited to make her birthday cake with her mother. She hurt her thumb. Her mother helped her in bak-

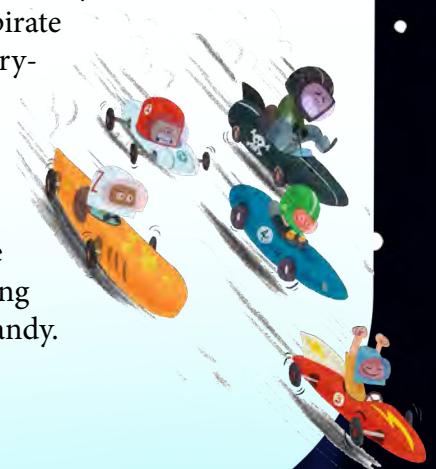


ing the cake. They both made the cake very nicely together. It was a chocolate cake. They both ate the delicious cake together.

AN AMUSEMENT PARK

Mustafa Nabeel Iib

It is a beautiful sunny day. The amusement park is full of visitors. There are many rides like roller-coaster, pirate ship, Ferris wheel, merry-go-round and dodging cars. There are lots of stalls. There is a haunted castle. The kids are buying the tickets from the counter. Everyone is eating popcorn and cotton candy.



A PICNIC

Mohib Raza Ia

One pleasant Sunday morning Tom and Kate planned to go to the park. It was 5 p.m. They wanted to have a picnic. They had four baskets. Each basket contained different things. There were fries, sandwiches, and chips. Mom and Dad were sitting on the mat. Tom and Kate were playing nearby. Mom carried a basket and Dad was holding a bag. Tom and Kate played a lot with the ball. They also played hide and seek. They were running towards each other. After playing they drank water and ate dessert. They started playing again. When they became tired they sat with their parents and ate fruits. They asked their parents, "When will we be going back home?" they were very tired. In the end, they went back home happily.

Abdul Hadi Samad Ib

Last Sunday, Ali and Sara went to a picnic with their mother and father. The weather was pleasant. Mom packed food in the basket. Dad filled the water bottles and packed the picnic mat in the bag. They went to the forest park. Dad spread the picnic mat and mom placed yummy food on it. Sara ate some yummy pasta and chips. Ali ate sandwiches and fruit. Mom was resting on the mat. Dad told them stories. They ate yummy chocolate cake. After that, they played hide and seek. Visiting the park was fun. They came back at 8 o'clock.

Raja Hassam Ali Ib

Last Friday was a pleasant day. Tom, Kate and their mom, and dad decided to have a picnic in the park. Mom carried a basket of food. Dad was carrying a bag of drinks. When they reached, Dad spread the picnic mat.

Mom arranged the food and drinks. Visiting the park was fun. Dad told them stories. The weather was sunny. They ate chocolate cake. They had sandwiches, juices, crisps, fruits and chips. After eating the picnic food, Mom and Dad were resting under the tree. Tom and Kate were running and playing around. They all had a lot of fun. In the afternoon, they returned home.

CHICKEN LICKEN

Maryam Bilal Ia

One day Chicken Licken was sitting under an oak tree in the farmyard. Suddenly an acorn fell on her head. She thought that the sky was falling. She ran to tell the King. On her way, she met Hen Len. "What happened?" Hen Len asked. She told her about the same incident. Then they both started walking towards the king. On their way, they met Cock Lock. "What happened? Why are you both worried? Where are you going?" questioned Cock Lock.

"The sky is falling down. We are going to tell the king. Come, we will go together."

Then they found their friend Henny Penny. "Hey buddies, where are you going? Let's play."

"No, we are going to the king."

"Why?" asked Henny Penny.

"The sky is falling down and we are going to meet the King."

Then they saw Turkey Lurkey on their way. Turkey Lurkey and Duck Luck were playing together.

"Hey friends, where are you going? Come let's play."

"No! We are in a hurry. We need to meet the king. Come let's go together."

Then they met Foxy Loxy.

"Hey! Where are you all going and why are you all worried?" Foxy Loxy asked the little chickens.

Then they told him the sky was falling down. He laughed at them. He gobbled them all at once while saying, "Poor little chickens!"



A WINDY DAY

Aaryan Ibrahim Ia

It was a windy day. Ali wanted to fly a kite. So he put his shoes on and went to the park to fly his kite. He was very happy,

as the wind was very strong. But the kite got stuck in the tree. Ali became sad. There was a fire truck passing near the park. The boy named Ali waved at the fire truck. The fireman came to help him. He explained to him that

his kite had gotten stuck in the tree and he was unable to reach the top. Then the fireman brought his ladder from his truck. Ali got his kite back and after that, he went back home happily.



LILY'S SWING

Mahra Nabeel Ia

Once upon a time, there lived a girl named Lily. She told her dad that it was a pleasant day for camping. Her dad looked outside the window and said, "Nice idea, Lily." "Yeah," she said. So they went into the park. Lily thought of an idea. She loudly said, "Let's build a swing!"

They collected some wood and twine. They attached the wood and twine to the oak tree to make the swing. Lily screamed with joy, sat on the swing, and enjoyed her day.



WINTER IS HERE!

Mahad Kamran Ia

Winter is the coldest season of the year. We wear warm clothes in winter. We drink soup. It snows a lot in the winter season. We sit by the fireplace. We cover ourselves with warm blankets. We turn on the heater in winter. We feel cold. Winter comes after autumn. Winter season usually starts in November and ends in February. People wear warm clothes, jackets, sweaters, gloves, and caps.



MY SCHOOL

Muhammad Hamdan Ib

My school's name is Learning Alliance. My school is the best in Faisalabad. My classroom is airy and clean. My classroom is in the basement. My school has a Science lab. It has a clinic with a doctor. It has a deep swimming pool. There is a café with delicious food. It has an Art room and a Collaboratory room. There are three playgrounds. It has a jungle gym with swings and slides. There is a music room and four computer labs. It has an amphitheatre. We have an assembly every morning in the amphitheatre. There are fifty classrooms and four floors. We have a football ground. There is a science lab and a uniform shop. I love my school.



SUPER DAD

Hareem Hassan I b

One day, the weather was pleasant. Sara and her father were in the park. There were no swings in the park. Sara wanted to make a swing. She asked her father for help. They took branches from the old oak tree. They dug the branches in the ground. They tied the wooden pieces with the help of twine. They used ropes to make the swing. Now the swing was ready. Sara was enjoying herself and was very happy.



THE BOY AND HIS KITE

Sudais Bin Amir Ib

Yesterday, it was a windy day. Ali decided to fly his yellow kite. The park was clean. The trees were big and tall. Ali was having fun while flying his kite up high. Suddenly, a strong wind blew his kite and the kite got stuck in the tallest tree. Ali started crying. No one could help him. A kind man was passing by. He saw Ali crying. He bought his ladder and climbed up the tree. He took the kite and came down the ladder. He gave the kite to Ali. Ali was glad and said thank you to the kind man.



HOW I SPENT MY WINTER VACATIONS

M. Shahzain Asad Ib

Our winter vacation started on 24th December. The weather was very cold. Most of the days were foggy. I went to Okara.

The real fun began when we went to my baba's friend's house. We went horse riding and ate delicious food there. I played football with my brother. My mother made us all hot chocolate. During vacations, many guests visited our home. I watched many movies with my family. We also went on a trip to Murree to see snowfall. My mother also made my favourite soup for me. I enjoyed my vacation a lot.

A TRIP TO TURKEY

Muhammad Hussain Ali Ib

Our Winter Vacation started on 24th December. I was excited. My father arranged a barbecue for me. My mom made yummy hot chocolate. I went to Turkey. It was a wonderful trip. We saw many beautiful places. I bought many gifts for my friends. My Grandfather also bought gifts for me. I played PS4 with my brother. It was fun.

MY FRIEND



Tanzeel Taimur I b

My friend's name is Abdul Hadi. He has short black hair. He loves to colour in beautiful pictures. His favourite colour is black. He loves to eat french fries. He is very kind to me. He helps me with classwork. We played together in the jungle gym. I like to play with him.

DON'T WASTE FOOD

Rahmah Qamar Ib

You waste life when you waste good food. Food is very precious to many, so do not waste it. wasting food today will lead to a food shortage tomorrow. Taste your food but do not waste your food.



MY MOTHER

Tanzeel Taimur Ib

My mother's name is Mahnoor. She has long brown hair. She has brown eyes. She is really pretty. Her favourite colours are pink and yellow. She is a teacher at my school. She likes to eat brownies and cakes. She is kind to me. She helps me study. She makes yummy food for me. I love my mom.



CARS AND CARS!

Muhammad Ammar I A

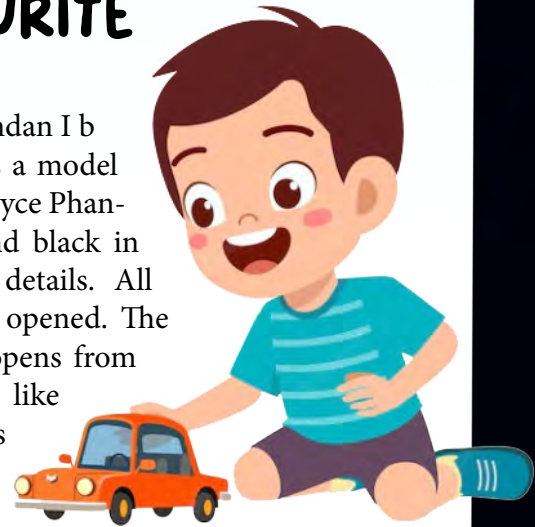
My favourite toy is a car. I have many cars but the car that I like the most is my yellow car. It has two lights and four wheels. There are four seats, a steering wheel, and one horn in it. I like to play with my car. There is an engine too. It's a remote-control-based car. It's a new version of

the car. It's a small car. I can easily carry it with me anywhere. I bought it from the mart. Every Sunday I go to the mart with my father to buy a new car, but this yellow car is my favourite of all the other cars. I take care of it. I washed it at the weekend. It is a very neat and clean car. I love my car very much.

MY FAVOURITE TOY

Muhammad Hamdan I b

My favourite toy is a model car named Rolls Royce Phantom. It is silver and black in colour with gold details. All four doors can be opened. The special rear door opens from the midpoint just like in the real Rolls Royce. It is made of fine metal. It is a great replica.



AN AMERICAN GIRL

Mehrmah Hassan I b

My favourite toy is American Girl. My sister gave it to me when she was ten and I was five years old. She has brown and golden long hair. Her eyes are brown. She has pink lips. She had nine outfits but when we went to Dubai, my sister got her a beautiful sweater and now she has ten outfits. Her favourite dress is the Belle dress. Sometimes, I take her to my grandmother's place. She has three pairs of shoes. She has two backpacks. She is the best doll in the world.



BAPSI SIDHWA

ENGLISH ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION

MY FAVOURITE CHARACTER

Raja Hassam Ali Ib

My favourite character is Spiderman. He is eighteen years old. He has brown eyes. He has black hair. His favourite food is pizza. His favourite colour is red. He wears a suit and webs come out of his hands. The colours of his suit are red, blue and black. Spiderman fights bad guys. He has more suits. He saves the city. I love Spiderman. He got his powers from getting bitten by a spider.



TEACHER FOR A DAY!

Raza Khan Sial IIa

One sunny day I came from school. I was very tired and sleepy. I crashed on the bed. When I opened my eyes, I saw that there were kids in a classroom, and I was a teacher. I was teaching them English. They were very polite and nice to me. After teaching, it was their lunch break. I didn't have lunch, so they shared lunch with me. Their lunch was tasty. When



it was a Game lesson one child got hurt, I hurried and took him to the nurse. He got a bandage on his knee. I was so sorry for his knee. Then I and the child who got hurt sat together and watched the match. Then the Games lesson was over. We went into the class. Then it was time to go home. When they went home. They said goodbye to me. I also said goodbye to them. My dream was also cracked. I woke up and I said that was a good dream and then I smiled, and I told the dream to my mother. She was surprised. Then my mother and I laughed so loudly that the neighbours could hear us. We had a lot of fun.

THE DAY I BECAME THE SCHOOL'S PRINCIPAL

Airah Naeem Khan IIIa

One day I was sitting on my bed reading a book. Then I got an email. It said that I was becoming the principal of my school. I had to go to the assembly the next day. There would be at least a hundred students in front of me and I would be standing in front of them as a principal. I figured it would be alright because everyone would respect me. All the students were so sad that I wouldn't be teaching them anymore. I was also kind of sad. Then the other principal showed me my office. I wanted to do something nice for everyone so I gave all the teachers a raise. I had already done something nice for the teachers so I went to every class in the school and told them, "No homework for a week." All the students loved me even more. I decided that there should be free food for everyone in the cafe. I loved my job but I wanted another job so I told the head of the school that I could no longer be the principal.



Rahim Ali IIIa

One day I was sitting on my couch and I was very sleepy. Suddenly I fell asleep. I had a very interesting dream. Oh boy you should just wait for the ending. In my dream, I was lying on my bed and then a notification popped up on my phone! When I got up and checked my phone it was a message from the school. It wasn't just an ordinary message.

It was the message of me becoming the principal! The message said, "Our previous principal quit the job so we would like to have you as our principal." I couldn't believe my eyes! I bought a suit and got dressed. As I walked into the school, everyone was standing in a line. There was one line on the right and one on the left. Everyone was clapping for me and it was one of the best moments of my life. As I sat down on the principal's chair, I woke up. I was really sad that I couldn't see the whole dream and to make it even worse, my mom said, "Dinner's ready, honey." I sat down to eat when a notification popped up on my phone. I was in shock. My dream came true! I became a principal in real life.

WHAT I WISH TO BE WHEN I GROW UP

Aayat Tauseef IVa

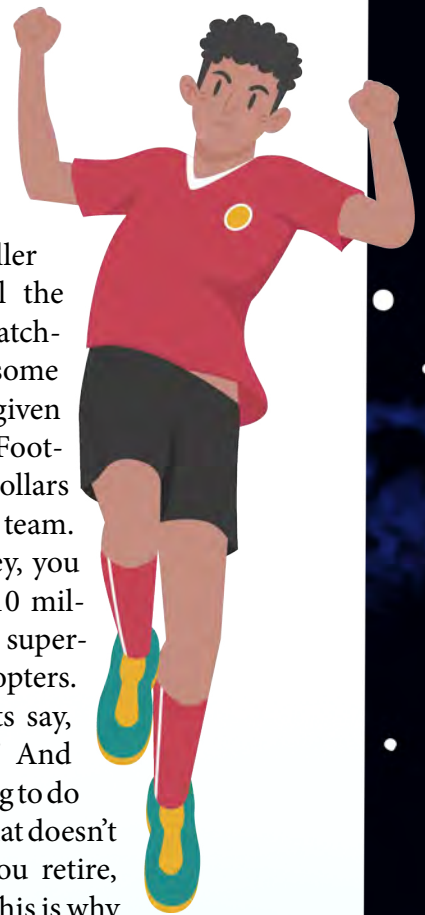
Since I was five I wanted to be a vet. If you don't know, a vet is a doctor of animals. I love animals so much. I even tried to be a vegan, but it didn't work out. I know if I want to be a vet I need to study a lot. But I will do anything to save animals. Every day, I

see people hunt animals for their skin and so many animals are dying each year because there are not enough vets in the world. I had a cat that was ill and no vet in Pakistan could treat her as there are only fifty-seven vets in Pakistan. So I want to become

a vet to treat animals with all types of illnesses. Vets are very underrated. There should be an equal number of doctors and vets, but in the world, it is not so. There are way fewer vets. My goal is to be a vet and save animals because they are just as important as humans. And please if you can be a vet try to become one. You can even save lives and that is the best feeling ever. I still have the time but maybe you can be one right now. People, stop abusing and killing animals.

Muhammad Qasim IVa

I wish to be a footballer when I grow up. I really like football as it is really fun and you can also get some exercise while having fun. It is also exciting because you will never know who is going to score next. I also want to be a footballer because you get to travel the world for free and play matches. If you win you get awesome trophies. You are even given comfy kits for your teams. Footballers get millions of dollars for just joining a club or a team. With this amount of money, you can buy mansions worth 10 million dollars. You can buy supercars, private jets and helicopters. Even with that, my parents say, "You need to work hard." And they say, "What are you going to do once you retire,?" but still that doesn't change my mind. Once you retire, you get billions of dollars. This is why I want to become a football player.



WOMEN'S EDUCATION

Eshal Naeem Khan Vb

Oprah Winfrey once said:

“Education is the key to unlocking the world. It is a passport to freedom.”

From time to time, history has shown us how education has been the key weapon to revolutionize and modernize our world. Education has always brought our world out of the dark ages into the prosperity of the light. From periods that date back to BC, we see how education has helped put an end to misogynistic and corrupt practices in our world. Furthermore, education has been a vital factor in women's empowerment and in bringing equality between races, ethnicities and genders.

Malala Yousafzai once said:

“One student, one notebook, one teacher and one person can change the world.”

She was right, it can. Education is a basic need in life. Education is important and useful for women and men alike. Our world depends on education. It is the backbone of our society. Education is the strongest weapon to change the world. Education doesn't end when we graduate, it ends when we end. Education is a place where we get lost in our emotions and feelings. It helps build and develop nations

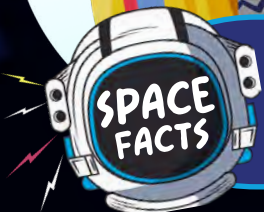
along with empowering women. Education also builds up confidence and productivity in oneself. It also gives great opportunities in life for job applications. With education, we can remove poverty so the homeless can find a job. In third-world countries, many girls do not have access to education, which hinders the progress of women's empowerment in the world in those nations. Education is our one true friend which always stays with us for our entire lives.

Women's education is important as women have to teach their children which is only possible if they themselves are educated. Also, the world wouldn't be fulfilled and complete in this regard if half of the population isn't educated. Women have the right to be educated. Women are important just like men. If women are educated then the next generation will also be educated which will result in amazing things which will in turn make our world a better place.



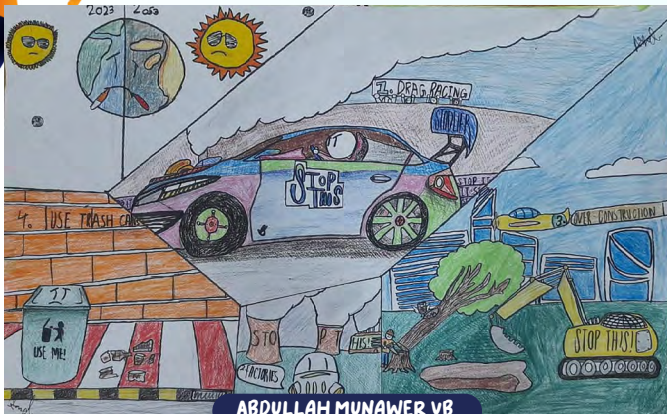
PERSEVERANCE EXPLORES MARTIAN ROCKS

Perseverance rover is designed to search for signs of ancient microbial life on Mars. The collected rock samples will be returned to Earth in the future for detailed analysis in laboratories.



JUNIOR SCHOOL ARTWORK

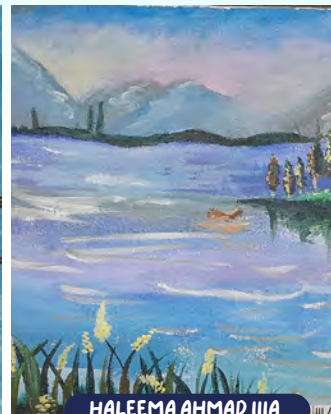




ABDULLAH MUNAWAR VB



RAHIM ALI IIIA



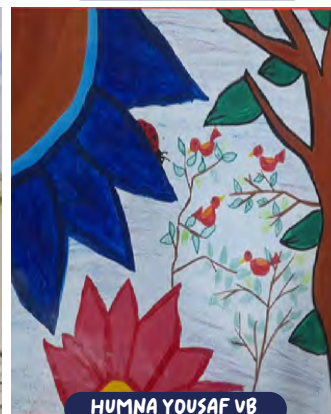
HALEEMA AHMAD IIIA



SOHA ASIM IVA



HALEEMA AHMAD IIIA



HUMNA YOUSAF VB



AIZA GAUCHAR IIB



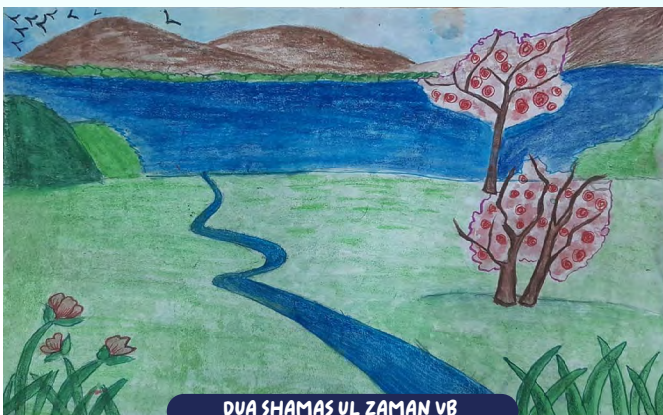
ARHAM MUNAWAR IVB



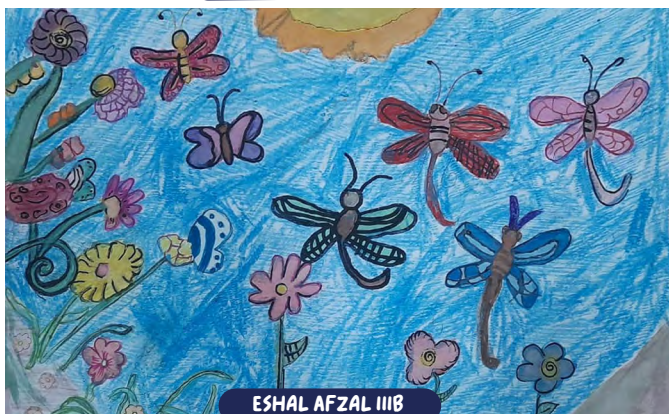
QADAR FAIZAN IIIA



AYAT TAUSEEF IVA



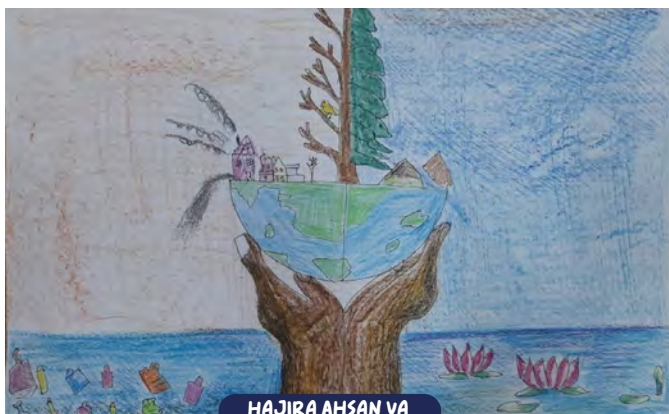
DUA SHAMAS UL ZAMAN VB



ESHAL AFZAL IIIB



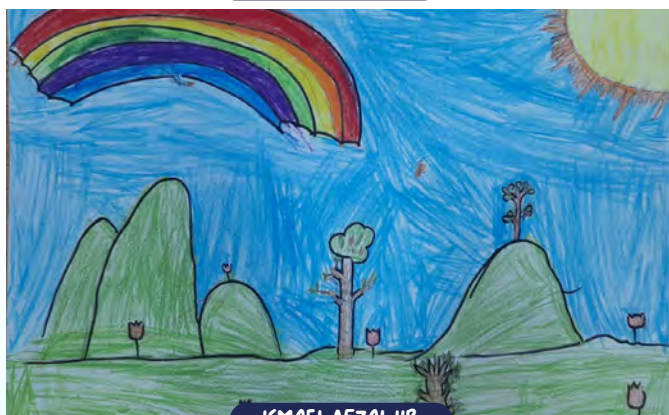
ESHAL NAEEM KHAN VB



HAJIRA AHSAN VA



HARRAM NAWAZ VB



ISMAEL AFZAL IIB



MAHAD KAMRAN IA



HALEEMA AHMAD IIA



NARMEEN SHAMAS IVB



RAMEEN ADEEL VA



SHAHZAIB GAUHAR VA



MARYAM BILAL IA



MUSTAFA SHAHBAZ IIA

گزرا ہوا وقت کسی کے ہاتھ نہیں آتا

ایشل ادریس: پنجم اے

وقت کی قدر کرو، وقت بیش بہا دولت ہے۔ وقت کی پابندی کرنے سے انسان میں نظم و ضبط پیدا ہوتا ہے۔ ہمیں اپنے معمول کے کاموں میں وقت کی پابندی کا خیال رکھنا چاہیے۔ ہمیں اپنے وقت کی مناسب تقسیم کر لینی چاہیے تا کہ ہر کام اپنے مقررہ وقت پر سر



انجام ہو۔ ایک طالب علم ہونے کی حیثیت سے ہمیں کھیل کود اور کھانوں کے لیے بھی مناسب وقت نکالنا چاہیے۔ پڑھائی کے ساتھ ساتھ جسمانی ورزش بھی بہت ضروری ہے۔ صحت مند زندگی گزارنے کے لیے ورزش کی بہت اہمیت ہے۔ ہمیں اپنے خاندان کو بھی مناسب وقت دینا چاہیے۔ وقت پر سونا اور وقت پر جاگنا بھی نہایت ضروری ہے۔ وقت کی اہمیت پر توجہ دینے سے ہی کامیابی حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔ جو لوگ لاپرواہی سے اپنا وقت ضائع کرتے ہیں وہ ہمیشہ ناکام رہتے ہیں کیونکہ وقت کی پابندی کامیابی کی ضمانت ہے۔

شاہ زیب: پنجم اے

وقت ایک قیمتی چیز ہے۔ اس لیے وقت کی قدر کرنی چاہیے۔ اگر وقت کی قدر نہ کی جائے تو گیا وقت واپس نہیں آتا اور ہمیں سوائے پچھتاوے کے کچھ نہیں ملتا۔ وقت کی پابندی ہمیں نظم و ضبط سکھاتی ہے۔ اگر ہم

معمول کے مطابق وقت ی مناسب تقسیم کر کے سب کام کریں تو ہر کام وقت پر ختم ہو گا۔ وقت کی پابندی کامیابی کی ضمانت ہے۔

حرم نواز: پنجم اے

کسی کام کو مقررہ وقت پر کرنا وقت کی پابندی کہلاتا ہے۔ کسی کام کو وقت پر کرنے والا ہی اس دنیا میں کامیاب ہو سکتا ہے۔ ہمیں وقت کی قدر کرنی چاہیے۔ ہمیں دن کی مناسب تقسیم کرنی چاہیے۔ جس مین ہم پڑھائی بھی کر سکیں۔ کھیل کود، کھانا، جسمانی ورزش اور خاندان کے ساتھ وقت گزارنا چاہیے۔ اس طرح ہماری صحت اچھی رہے گی۔ ہماری نیند پوری ہو گی اور ہم اپنے کام پر توجہ دے سکیں گے۔ جو لوگ اپنا وقت لاپرواہی سے ضائع کرتے ہیں وہ کبھی کامیاب نہیں ہوتے۔

تعلیم نسواں

ایشل نعیم: پنجم بی

تعلیم کا مطلب علم ہوتا ہے۔ تعلیم حاصل کرنا بہت ضروری ہے۔ تعلیم حاصل کرنا سب پر فرض ہے۔ تعلیم کی اہمیت کا اندازہ اس بات سے لگایا جاسکتا ہے کہ قرآن کی پہلی آیت بھی علم کے بارے میں ہے۔ آپؐ نے فرمایا، علم حاصل کرو چاہے آپ کو چین جانا پڑے۔ تعلیم سے ہمیں عزت اور شعور ملتا ہے۔ تعلیم نسواں بہت ضروری ہے

کیوں کہ ایک عورت ایک معاشرہ

تشکیل دیتی ہے۔ عورت

ایک ماں، ایک بہن، ایک

بیٹی ہے۔ عورت کا تعلیم

یافتہ ہونا ایک معاشرے

کی ترقی کا راز ہے۔



ٹریفک کا ہجوم

حاجرہ احسن: پنجم اے

راجہ شایان: پنجم اے

آج کل سڑکوں پر ٹریفک کا رش بہت زیادہ ہوتا ہے۔ اس کی وجہ گاڑیوں اور موٹر سائیکلوں کا زیادہ ہونا اور سڑکوں کا تنگ ہونا ہے۔ ٹریفک کی وجہ سے سب لوگوں کا بہت سا وقت ضائع ہوتا ہے۔ سب کئی گھنٹے ٹریفک میں پھنسے رہتے ہیں۔ ٹریفک کا رش زیادہ صبح سکول جانے کے وقت ہوتا ہے۔ کچھ لوگ ٹریفک قوانین کی پاسداری نہیں کرتے۔ گاڑیوں کے دھویں کی وجہ سے ماحول بھی آلودہ ہوتا ہے جو ہماری صحت پر بھی اثر کرتا ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ٹریفک میں کمی کے لیے اقدام اٹھائیں۔ لوگ اپنی گاڑیوں میں جانے کی بجائے بسوں پر سفر کریں۔ ٹریفک قوانین پر عمل کریں۔ لوگ پیدل چلنے یا سائیکل کی عادت ڈالیں۔ اس طرح ہم ٹریفک میں کمی لا سکتے ہیں۔

دعا شمس پنجم بی

ہمارے ملک کی بڑھتی ہوئی آبادی کی وجہ سے ٹریفک بہت بڑھ گئی ہے جس کی وجہ سے لوگوں کو سڑک پر بہت سی مشکلات اور مسائل کا سامنا ہے۔ آج کل کے ترقی اور تیزی کے دور میں ٹریفک کو کنٹرول کرنے کے لیے قوانین بنائے گئے ہیں۔ پاکستان میں ٹریفک کا رش بہت بڑا مسئلہ ہے جس کی وجہ سے ہر روز بہت سے حادثات ہوتے ہیں۔ حادثات کا سبب دورانِ ڈرائیونگ موبائل کا استعمال، حد سے زیادہ رفتار، سگنل کو توڑنا، کم عمر اور نا تجربہ کار ڈرائیور اور ٹریفک جام ہے۔ ٹریفک کے رش کو ختم کرنے کے لیے ہمیں بہت سی باتوں کا خیال رکھنا ہو گا۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ گاڑیوں کا استعمال کم سے کم کریں اور ٹریفک کے اصولوں پر عمل کریں۔

ہمارے ملک میں ٹریفک کے مسائل دن بدن بڑھتے جا رہے ہیں۔ لوگ ٹریفک قوانین کی خلاف ورزی کرتے نظر آتے ہیں جس کی وجہ سے حادثات پیش آتے ہیں۔ حالانکہ ٹریفک قوانین کی خلاف ورزی کرنا ایک جرم ہے۔ اس



جرم کو سب شوق سے اس لیے کرتے ہیں کیونکہ جو عمل ٹریفک کر سنبھالتا ہے وہ نظر انداز کرتا ہے یا ڈیوٹی پر موجود نہیں ہوتا۔ جس کے نتیجے میں جانی اور مالی نقصان اٹھانا پڑتا ہے۔ صبح سویرے یا دوپہر کے وقت جو سکول اور کالج کا ٹائم ہوتا ہے سڑکوں پر رش بہت بڑھ جاتا ہے۔ ہر کسی کو پہلے پہنچنے کی جلدی ہوتی ہے یا دفاتر اوقات میں بھی اس طرح کا رش شدید ہوتا ہے اور جلدی کے چکر میں سب لیٹ ہو جاتے ہیں۔

اس گہما گہمی کے عالم کی تصدیق پہلے ہی کی جا چکی ہے۔ اگر ہم ٹریفک سگنل کا خیال رکھ کر ٹریفک قوانین کا احترام کریں تو مقررہ اوقات پر وقت کا صحیح تعین کر کے ٹریفک کے رش پر قابو پا سکتے ہیں۔ اس طرح ہم ایک کامیاب قوم بن سکتے ہیں۔

عید کا دن

رامین عدیل پنجم بی

صبح ہوئی سب لوگ اٹھ جائیں
سورج کی کرنیں کہیں نہ رُک جائیں
آج ایک ضروری دن ہے، رامین
سارے بکرے پڑے ہیں زمین
مزے سے سب مٹن کھاؤ
ہائے کلیجی گوشت کھاؤ
دیکھو دادی آئی ہیں
تمہارے لیے پائے نان لائی ہیں
پھوپھو، چچی سب آئیں



موسلا دھار بارش کا دن

حمزہ یوسف: پنجم بی

آج صبح بہت موسلا دھار بارش ہوئی
اور ہمارے پاس کھانا نہیں تھا۔
تو میں اور امی بازار گئے
وہاں پر کچھ عورتیں پریشان
ہو رہی تھیں اور کچھ کی
چھتری خراب ہو گئی تھی۔
میری دوست بھی وہاں تھی۔
اُس کا کتا اپنی رسی کو
کاٹنے لگا تھا۔ اس کی امی



کے اوپر پانی گرنا شروع ہو گیا تھا۔ بازار میں چھوٹی چھوٹی
دکانیں بھیگ گئی تھیں۔ ایک آدمی کی ٹوپی پانی میں گر گئی
تھی۔ بہت سارا کچرا بکھر رہا تھا۔ امی اور میں نے سبزی والی
دکان سے سبزی لی۔ ہم نے گھر آ کر مزے مزے کے
کھانے بنائے۔ اب ہم نے تیاری رکھی ہے کہ جب بارش
آئے تو ہمارے پاس کھانے پینے کا سامان ہونا چاہیے۔ اس
دن کی بارش سے ہمیں یہ سبق ملتا ہے کہ بُرے وقت
کے لیے تیار رہنا چاہیے۔

پاکستان کی چار تاریخی عمارتیں

صارم: پنجم اے

مزار قائد: مزار قائد کراچی میں واقع ہے۔ یہ مزار بانی پاکستان قائد اعظم کا ہے۔ آپ گیارہ ستمبر
۱۹۴۸ کو انتقال کر گئے تھے۔ ہرن مینار: ہرن مینار شیخوپورہ میں ایک تاریخی مینار ہے جو مغل
بادشاہ جہانگیر نے اپنے ہرن کی یاد میں بنایا تھا۔ فیصل مسجد: فیصل مسجد اسلام آباد میں واقع
ہے۔ یہ دنیا کی چھٹی بڑی مسجد ہے۔ یہ مسجد سعودیہ کے بادشاہ شاہ فیصل کے نام
پر بنائی گئی ہے۔ شاہی قلعہ: شاہی قلعہ لاہور میں واقع ہے۔ یہ مغل بادشاہ
اور گلزیب کے دور میں بنایا گیا تھا۔



اگر مجھے ایک دن اردو کا استاد بننے کا موقع ملے

عبداللہ منور: پنجم بی

پڑھانا۔ وہ مجھے یاد رکھیں گے۔ جن بچوں نے دس منٹ میں کام ختم کر لیا انھیں سٹار ملیں گے۔ میں ان کو کہانیاں سناؤں گا اور کبھی کبھی ان کا کام حل کروں گا تاکہ جب بھی وہ مجھے اسکول میں دیکھیں تو مجھے یاد کریں۔



بچپن سے تعلیم حاصل کرنا کیوں ضروری ہے؟

محمد مصطفیٰ اولیس: پنجم اے

ہمارے والدین ہمیں تعلیم حاصل کرنے کے لیے بچپن سے اس لیے سکول بھیجتے ہیں تاکہ ہم بڑے ہو کر ایک اچھا آدمی بن سکیں۔ سکول جانے کا ہمیں یہ فائدہ ہوتا ہے کہ ہم ایک تمیزدار اور اچھا انسان بن سکتے ہیں۔ ہم جب سکول جاتے ہیں تو وہاں پر ہمارے دوست بنتے ہیں۔ ہم ایک دوسرے سے تعلیم کے بارے میں باتیں کرتے ہیں۔ ہم اپنے دوستوں اور استاد سے دوستی کرتے ہیں۔ ہم تعلیم حاصل کرتے ہیں اور اچھی باتوں کے ساتھ ساتھ ہم تمیز

اگر مجھے ایک دن اردو کا استاد بننے کا موقع ملے تو اب میری جماعت بتائے گی کہ میں کتنی اچھی طرح پڑھتا ہوں۔ کیونکہ اگر وہ جماعت چھوٹے بچوں کی ہو گی تو پھر میں بڑی اچھی طرح پڑھاؤں گا کیونکہ ان کا سلیبس بھی بہت ہی آسان ہوتا ہے۔ وہ جلدی سے بات مان جاتے ہیں۔ وہ کھیل کر زیادہ اچھی طرح پڑھ سکتے ہیں اور زیادہ جلدی سیکھ سکتے ہیں۔ جیسا کہ اگر کسی سے غلطی ہو جائے تو وہ سوری کہہ دیتے ہیں۔ پر اگر بڑے بچوں سے غلطی ہو جائے تو وہ مانتے ہی نہیں ہیں۔ چھوٹے بچے گھر آکر کچھ بھی نہیں اپنے سے لکھتے زیادہ جلدی سے ان کے ذہن میں بات سمجھ آ جاتی ہے پر بڑے بچوں کو سمجھانا پڑتا ہے۔ اب اگر میں چن سکا تو میں کے۔ جی یا اول جماعت کو پڑھاؤں گا۔ اس کے بعد سب طلبہ بدتمیز ہوتے جاتے ہیں اور میں نے ان کو نہیں

سے نئی چیزیں سیکھتا ہے۔ وہ اچھا شہری ہوتا ہے اور معاشرے کا حصہ ہوتا ہے۔ تعلیم سے بچہ اپنے دین کے بارے میں سیکھتا ہے۔ دین کے احکامات کے بارے میں سیکھتا ہے۔ وہ کے سب کے ساتھ مل جل کر رہتا ہے اور تمیزدار رہتا ہے۔ وہ برے اور نقصان دہ کاموں سے بچتا ہے۔ تعلیم ایک اہم چیز ہے۔ تعلیم حاصل کرنے سے انسان کامیاب اور خوش رہتا ہے۔ تعلیم زندگی کا بڑا حصہ ہے۔ تعلیم سے آپ کہاں سے کہاں آ جاتے ہو۔ آپ سب کے پسندیدہ رہتے ہو۔ اس لیے ہمیں اپنی تعلیم پر توجہ دینی چاہیے۔

سب سے بڑا اعزاز

مصطفیٰ مقبول: پنجم بی



نشان حیدر پاکستان کا سب سے بڑا فوجی اعزاز ہے جو دورانِ جنگ دشمن سے قبضے میں لیے جانے والے اسلحے کو پگھلا کر تیار کیا جاتا ہے۔ اور اس میں 20 فیصد سونے کا استعمال کیا جاتا ہے۔ یہ اعزاز صرف انہیں لوگوں کو ملتا ہے جو وطن کے لیے انتہائی بہادری کا مظاہرہ کرتے ہوئے شہید ہوتے ہیں۔

بھی سیکھتے ہیں۔ ہمارے استاد ہمارے ساتھ کھیلتے ہیں، پڑھاتے ہیں، ہمیں تیار کرتے ہیں اور ہمارا بہت خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ ہمارے ساتھ اچھے لہجے میں بات کرتے ہیں۔ ہمیں چوٹے بڑوں کا ادب سیکھاتے ہیں۔ سکول میں ہمیں استاد اپنا بیٹا سمجھ کر رکھتے ہیں۔ ہمیں بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ ہمیں بہت اچھے طریقے سے پڑھاتے ہیں۔ اچھی باتیں سیکھاتے ہیں۔ بڑوں اور چھوٹوں کے ساتھ پیار کرنا سیکھاتے ہیں۔

میرہ حبیب: پنجم اے

بچپن میں تعلیم بہت ضروری ہوتی ہے۔ وہ ایک بچے کو نہ صرف پڑھائی کا بتاتی ہے بلکہ ایک بچے کی تربیت کرتی ہے۔ تعلیم ایک ایسی چیز ہے جس کے بغیر انسان تباہ ہو جاتا ہے۔ تعلیم کا مطلب صرف پڑھنا نہیں ہے۔ تعلیم انسان کی عزت ہے۔ تعلیم حاصل کرنے کی کئی وجوہات ہیں۔ انسان کبھی زندگی میں کامیاب نہیں ہو سکتا جب تک اسے تعلیم حاصل نہ ہو۔ تعلیم بچے کو کامیاب بناتی ہے اور آنے والی زندگی کے بارے میں سکھاتی ہے۔ تعلیم ایسی واحد چیز ہے جس کے بغیر زندگی نہیں۔ تعلیم امن کو قائم کرتی ہے۔ تعلیم کے بغیر زندگی نہیں ہے۔ ہر پیشے میں تعلیم ضروری ہے۔ بچہ تعلیم



صفائی کی اہمیت

موسیٰ نذر شاہ: چہارم اے

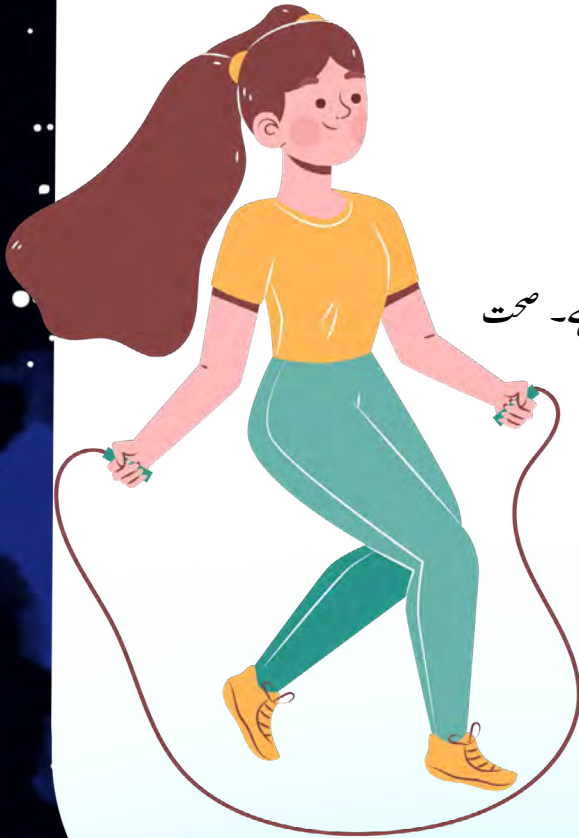
صفائی کا مطلب ہے اپنے ارد گرد کے ماحول، لباس اور جسم کی صفائی۔ صاف ستھرا رہنا ہر انسان کی بنیادی ضرورت ہے۔ صفائی سے ہماری صحت پر اچھا اثر پڑتا ہے۔ ہمیں صحت مند رہنے کے لئے اپنے گلی اور محلے میں کوڑا کرکٹ اکٹھا نہیں ہونے دینا چاہئے۔ جسمانی صفائی کے لئے ہمیں روزانہ نہانا چاہئے، اپنے ناخن صاف رکھنے چاہئیں اور اپنے بالوں کو مناسب تراشنا چاہئے۔ ہمیں اپنے گھر کے بستر، پردوں اور قالینوں کو بھی صاف رکھنا چاہئے۔ کھانے پینے کی چیزوں کی بھی صفائی کا خاص خیال رکھنا چاہئے۔ فالتو کھانوں کو فریج میں ڈھانپ کر رکھنا چاہئے۔ صفائی نصف ایمان ہے۔ اسلام صفائی پر بہت زور دیتا ہے۔ اس لئے ہمیں چاہئے کہ اپنے ارد گرد کے ماحول کو صاف رکھیں۔ گھر میں موجود پودوں کو صاف رکھیں ان میں پانی جمع نہ ہونے دیں کیونکہ اس سے بیماریاں پھیلتی ہیں۔



صحت مند رہنے کے فوائد

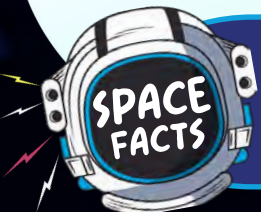
آیت ہارون: چہارم اے

ایک مشہور کہاوت ہے، ایک صحت مند جسم میں ہی ایک صحت مند دماغ ہوتا ہے۔ صحت مند رہنے کے لئے ہمیں ورزش اور صبح کی سیر کی عادت کو اپنانا چاہئے۔ اچھی غذاؤں جیسے کہ دودھ، دہی، پھل، سبزیاں، گوشت اناج اور خشک میوہ جات کو استعمال کرنا چاہئے۔ ہمیں خوش رہنا چاہئے۔ اپنے دوستوں کا خیال رکھنا چاہئے۔ ان کے ساتھ کھیلنا چاہئے۔ اپنے روزمرہ معمولات میں مثبت رویہ اختیار کرنا چاہئے۔ اپنے لباس، جسم، گھر، شہر اور ملک کو صاف رکھنا چاہئے۔ اگر ہم صحت مند ہوں گے تو ہم کامیاب انسان بن سکیں گے۔ ہم خوش و خرم رہیں گے اور ہمارا ملک ترقی کرے گا۔



PLUTO IS NOT THE 9TH PLANET

Pluto was discovered as the ninth planet in our solar system in 1930. A planet must orbit the Sun, be spherical in shape, and have cleared its orbit. In 2006, Pluto was reclassified as a 'dwarf planet' as it shares a region with other small objects known as the Kuiper Belt.



پانی میں ریلے پیلے گے
دیکھو دیکھو بارش آئی
ساتھ میں اپنے خوشیاں لائی

صفائی کی اہمیت

نویرہ قمر: چہارم اے

ایک مشہور کہاوت ہے، ایک صحت مند جسم میں ہی صحت مند دماغ ہوتا ہے۔ اس لئے صحت مند رہنے کے لئے صفائی بہت اہمیت رکھتی ہے۔ ہمیں اپنے ارد گرد کے ماحول کو صاف ستھرا رکھنا چاہئے۔ صفائی بیماریوں سے بچنے کے لئے بھی بہت ضروری ہے۔ ہمارا مذہب

اسلام بھی صفائی کی اہمیت پر بہت زور دیتا ہے۔ حضرت محمدؐ کا فرمان ہے "صفائی نصف ایمان ہے"۔ آپؐ کے فرمان سے ہمیں صفائی کی اہمیت کا پتا چلتا ہے۔ نماز ادا کرنے کے لئے ہمارے جسم، لباس اور جگہ کا صاف ہونا بہت ضروری ہے کیونکہ اللہ کو پاکی بہت پسند ہے۔ صحت مند معاشرہ کے لئے صفائی بہت ضروری ہے۔ اگر ہمارے ارد گرد کا ماحول صاف ستھرا ہو گا تو ہم بہتر طور پر کام کر سکیں گے۔ صاف ستھرا ماحول انسان کو جلد سیکھنے میں مدد دیتا ہے۔ طالب علم صاف ستھرے ماحول میں بہتر کارکردگی کا مظاہرہ کرتے ہیں۔ ہمیں چاہئے کہ ہم خود کو اور اپنے ماحول کو صاف ستھرا رکھیں۔

شکار کی کہانی

عبیرہ فیصل: چہارم اے

ایک دن موسیٰ اور ابراہیم نے

مچھلیوں کے شکار کا ارادہ کیا۔ وہ دونوں صبح سویرے اُٹھے، اپنا سامان باندھا اور دریا کی جانب نکل پڑے۔ وہ دونوں کشتی میں سوار ہوئے اور باری باری چپو چلانے لگے، کچھ ہی دیر میں ان کی کشتی دریا کے درمیان میں پہنچ گئی۔ ابراہیم نے جال دریا میں پھینکا اور مچھلیوں کا انتظار کرنے لگا۔ موسیٰ آہستہ آہستہ کشتی کو چلانے لگا۔ کچھ دیر بعد ابراہیم کو کشتی میں وزن محسوس ہوا۔ اُس نے خوشی خوشی جال کو اپنی طرف کھینچنا شروع کیا۔ اس نے جب جال کو دیکھا تو اس کی خوشی کا ٹھکانا نہ رہا۔ جال تو مچھلیوں سے بھرا ہوا تھا۔ چند لمحوں میں ہی جال کو انہوں نے اوپر کھینچ لیا۔ موسیٰ نے جلدی سے مچھلیوں کو ڈبوں میں ڈالنا شروع کر دیا۔ وہ دونوں بہت خوش تھے۔ آج کا دن شکار کے لئے بہت اچھا رہا تھا۔ وہ دونوں خوشی خوشی واپسی کے لئے روانہ ہو گئے۔

بارش

سارہ افضل خان: چہارم اے

بارش دیکھو دیکھو بارش آئی
ساتھ میں اپنے خوشیاں لائی
تم کیوں دور ہو، گم ہو کیوں
ناراض ہو ہم سے، چُپ ہو کیوں
بارش میں ہم سب کھیلیں گے



محمد شاہ میر: چہارم اے

صفائی ستھرائی ہماری زندگی میں بہت اہمیت رکھتی ہے۔
گندگی اور آلودگی بہت سی بیماریوں کا باعث بنتی ہیں۔ ہمیں
چاہئے کہ خود بھی صاف ستھرا رہیں اور اپنے ماحول کو بھی
صاف ستھرا رکھیں۔ صفائی نصف ایمان ہے۔ ہمارا ایمان
بھی صفائی کے بغیر مکمل نہیں ہوتا۔ ہمارا دین ہمیں پاکیزہ
اور صاف ستھرا رہنے کی تلقین کرتا ہے۔ صاف ستھرا
شخص سب کا پسندیدہ ہوتا ہے اور ایک صحت مند اور
کامیاب زندگی گزارتا ہے۔ ایک صاف ستھرا شخص اللہ اور
اس کے بندوں کے نزدیک ہوتا ہے۔ وہ معاشرے میں
عزت اور اعلیٰ مقام پاتا ہے۔ سب لوگ اُسے عزت اور
ستائش کی نگاہ سے دیکھتے ہیں۔ ہمیں چاہئے کہ اپنی زندگی
میں سب سے اہم صفائی کو رکھیں۔

محمد صائم: چہارم بی

صفائی انسان کی زندگی میں بہت اہمیت رکھتی ہے۔ صاف
ستھرا انسان ایک ناپاک اور گندے انسان سے کہیں زیادہ
اہمیت رکھتا ہے۔ سب لوگ ان کی عزت کرتے ہیں۔
ہمارا دین ہمیں صاف ستھرا رہنے کی تلقین کرتا ہے۔
صفائی کو نصف ایمان کہا گیا ہے۔ صفائی ہمیں بہت سی
بیماریوں اور زحمتوں سے بچاتی ہے۔ ہمیں جسمانی صفائی کے
ساتھ ساتھ اپنے ماحول کی صفائی کا بھی خاص خیال رکھنا
چاہئے۔

میری پسندیدہ کتاب

آذان عامر: چہارم اے

کتابیں ہماری اچھی دوست ہوتی ہیں۔ یہ ہر وقت ہمارے
ساتھ رہتی ہیں۔ کتاب ہی ہمیں علم سکھاتی ہے اور ہمیں
اچھے اور بُرے کا فرق بتاتی ہے۔ میری پسندیدہ کتاب

قرآن مجید ہے۔ یہ حضرت محمدؐ پر نازل ہوئی۔ یہ آسمان سے
اُترنے والی کتابوں میں سب سے آخری کتاب ہے اور قیامت
تک لوگوں کی ہدایت کا ذریعہ ہے۔ قرآن پاک میں کل ۱۱۴
سورتیں ہیں۔ جس میں سے ۸۶ مکی سورتیں اور ۲۸ مدنی
سورتیں ہیں۔ اس کتاب میں زندگی گزارے کے تمام اصول
و ضوابط بتائے گئے ہیں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ ہم سب مسلمانوں کو اس
کتاب پر عمل کرنے اور اس کی شفاعت سے فیضیاب ہونے
والا بنائے۔ آمین۔

سید محمد مٹان: چہارم بی

مجھے کتابیں پڑھنے کا بے حد شوق ہے۔ میرے پاس بہت سی
کتابیں ہیں مگر شیر اور چوہا میری پسندیدہ کتاب ہے۔ میں
بچپن سے ہی یہ کہانی شوق سے سنتا تھا۔ مجھے اس کتاب میں
سب سے زیادہ یہ بات پسند ہے کہ پہلے چوہے نے شیر کی
جان بچائی۔ پھر جب شیر مشکل میں پھنسا تو چوہے نے اس
کی مدد کی اور اس طرح یہ دونوں دوست بن گئے۔ اس
کتاب کو پڑھنے سے یہ سبق

ملتا ہے کہ کوئی چھوٹا یا
بڑا نہیں ہوتا اور مشکل
وقت میں دوسروں کی
مدد کرنی چاہئے۔ میں

نے یہ کتاب اپنے کمرے
کی الماری میں سنبھال کر
رکھی ہے۔ جب میں

اچھے موڈ میں ہوتا ہوں
تو یہ کتاب ضرور پڑھتا
ہوں۔



وقت کی پابندی کے فوائد

آیت توصیف چہارم اے

وقت اللہ تعالیٰ کی ایک عظیم نعمت ہے۔ آخرت میں دوسری نعمتوں کے ساتھ ساتھ وقت جیسی نعمت کے بارے میں بھی سوال کیا جائے گا۔ ہماری زندگی بھی وقت کی ایک مثال ہے۔ ہماری پیدائش اور موت کا وقت مقرر ہے اور اس اٹل حقیقت کو کوئی نہیں بدل سکتا۔ اگر ہم چاہتے ہیں کہ ہم خوشی سے زندگی گزاریں تو ہمیں وقت کی پابندی کو اپنانا چاہئے۔ جب ہم تاریخ کا مطالعہ کرتے ہیں تو یہ بات روز روشن کی طرح عیاں ہوتی ہے کہ جنہوں نے وقت کی اہمیت کو سمجھا انہوں نے کامیابی اور فلاح پائی۔ ہمیں بھی وقت کی پابندی کرنی چاہئے۔ وقت پر سونا اور اٹھنا چاہئے۔ اگر ہم وقت پر نہیں سوئیں گے تو ہم بیمار پڑ جائیں گے۔ بزرگ کہتے ہیں وقت کو سب سے بڑی دولت مانو اور اس کی قدر کرو۔ ایک طالب علم کی زندگی میں وقت کی بہت اہمیت ہے۔ اگر آپ کامیاب ہونا چاہتے ہو تو ہر کام کو اس کے مقررہ وقت پر کرنے کی عادت کو اپنالو۔ اگر ہم اپنے جماعتوں سے آگے نکلنا چاہتے ہیں تو محنت کے ساتھ ساتھ ہر کام وقت پر کرنا چاہئے۔ اس سے ہم پر کام کا بوجھ بھی نہیں بڑھے گا اور ہم کامیاب ہو جائیں گے۔

محمد قاسم: چہارم اے

وقت ایک عظیم دولت

ہے۔ جو شخص وقت

کی قدر کرتا ہے

وہی دنیا میں

عزت دولت

اور شہرت



اگر میں وزیر اعظم بنا تو

عبدالودود: چہارم اے

اگر مجھے ایک سال کے لئے پاکستان کا وزیر اعظم بنا دیا جائے تو میں ملک میں اسکول، کالج اور یونیورسٹیاں بنواؤں گا تاکہ غریب بچوں کو مفت تعلیم مل سکے۔ میں بہت زیادہ درخت لگواؤں گا تاکہ پاکستان میں آلودگی کم ہو، کیونکہ جنگلات سے بارشیں بھی زیادہ ہوتی ہیں اور ان سے ملک میں پانی کی کمی کا مسئلہ بھی حل ہو گا۔ غریبوں کے لئے مختلف

کالونیاں بنواؤں گا تاکہ وہ سکون سے اپنی زندگی بسر کر سکیں۔ پارک بنواؤں گا جس میں لوگ پر سکون وقت گزار سکیں۔ پاکستان کی ترقی کے لئے فیکٹریوں اور کارخانوں کی مالی مدد کروں گا۔ میں کم ٹیکس لگاؤں گا اور چیزوں کی قیمتوں کو کم رکھوں گا تاکہ لوگ خوشحال ہوں۔ دوسرے ملک کے ساتھ تعلقات کو بہتر بناؤں گا تاکہ ملک میں امن اور ترقی ہو۔ ہمسایہ ممالک کے ساتھ تجارت کروں گا۔ اپنے ملک کی سالمیت اور حفاظت کو سب چیزوں پر فوقیت دوں گا۔ اللہ تعالیٰ ہمارے ملک کی حفاظت کریں اور میرے اس خواب کو پورا کریں۔



پاتا ہے۔ وقت کسی کا انتظار نہیں کرتا اور نہ ہی رکتا ہے۔ ہمیں وقت کی قدر کرنی چاہئے۔ ہر کام کو اس کے درست وقت پر کرنا ہی وقت کی پابندی ہے۔ جس طرح سورج اور چاند وقت پر طلوع اور غروب ہوتے ہیں، اسی طرح اللہ تعالیٰ کی بنائی تمام چیزیں ہمیں وقت کی پابندی سکھاتی ہیں۔ چرند، پرند صبح وقت پر اُٹھتے ہیں اور پھر دانے دُکے کی تلاش میں نکل جاتے ہیں۔ شام کو وقت پر گھونسلوں میں لوٹ آتے ہیں۔ اسی طرح موسموں کا بدلنا بھی وقت کی پابندی کی مثال ہے۔ اگر ہم عبادات کو دیکھیں تو ہر نماز کا وقت مقرر ہے اور ثواب حاصل کرنے کے لئے ان کو ان کے درست وقت پر ادا کرنا ضروری ہے۔ فرض روزے رمضان میں سحری کے بعد رکھے جاتے ہیں اور مغرب کی اذان کے بعد افطار کئے جاتے ہیں۔ اسی طرح حج کی ادائیگی کا بھی مینہ اور وقت مقرر ہے۔ ہمیں بھی وقت کی اہمیت کو سمجھنا چاہئے اور اپنی زندگی میں اس کی پابندی کو اپنا نا چاہئے تاکہ ہم کامیاب ہو سکیں کیونکہ باقی چیزیں تو ہم اپنی محنت کے بل پر حاصل کر سکتے ہیں لیکن اگر وقت کو کھو دیا تو ہم اسے حاصل نہ کر پائیں گے۔

میرے ابو میرے ہیرو

حریم تیمور: چہارم بی

میرے ابو میرے سپر ہیرو ہیں۔ وہ دُنیا کے سب سے اچھے ابو ہیں۔ باپ کا سایہ اللہ تعالیٰ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ میرے ابو میرا ہر کام منٹوں میں کر دیتے ہیں۔ جس طرح ماں کے قدموں تلے جنت ہے اسی طرح باپ بھی جنت کے دروازے کی کنجی ہے۔ میں اپنے ابو سے بہت پیار کرتی ہوں۔ ان کا کہنا مانتی ہوں۔ جب وہ آفس سے تھکے ہوئے آتے ہیں تو ان کو پانی پلاتی ہوں۔ میں اپنے ابو سے بہت پیار کرتی ہوں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ میرے ابو کو ہمیشہ تندرست اور سلامت رکھے اور اُن کا سایہ ہمیشہ میرے سر پر رہے۔ آمین۔

پیشوں کی اہمیت

عنایہ حامد: چہارم بی

زندگی گزارنے کے لئے انسان کو مختلف چیزوں اور سہولتوں کی ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ اگر ہم اپنے ارد گرد کا جائزہ لیں تو ہمیں مختلف پیشوں سے وابستہ لوگ معاشرے کی



تاریخ پاکستان اور ہم

نزمین شمس: چہارم بی

میں کبھی کبھی سوچتی ہوں کہ جیسے ہم آج بادشاہ عالمگیر، خلافت عثمانیہ، اسپین، غرناطہ اور ایسٹ انڈیا کمپنی کی تاریخ پڑھتے ہیں اسی طرح کبھی آنے والی نسلیں جب پاکستان کی تاریخ پڑھیں گی تو کیا ہو گا؟ مورخ لکھے گا یہ ایک ایسا معاشرہ تھا جس میں ایمان کی رمق موجود تھی، جس میں دین کی چنگاری پنہاں تھی۔ ایک ایسی قوم تھی جو روز مرقی تھی لیکن جینا نہیں چھوڑتی تھی۔ جو لٹانے پر آئے تو سب کچھ لٹا دیتی۔ جو جیتی تو بچوں کی طرح گلیوں میں آ جاتی۔ جس کے پاس زندگی گزارنے کے لئے بنیادی سہولتوں کی کمی تھی لیکن واحد مسلم نیو کلیئر پاور تھی۔ اس قوم کو اپنی قوت کا اندازہ ہی نہیں تھا۔ آج اگر ہم محنت کریں تو نبوت کے علاوہ وہ کونسا ایسا مقام ہے جو حاصل نہ کیا جاسکے؟ سیانے کہتے ہیں مہنگے خواب پانے کے لئے آنکھیں بچی پڑتی ہیں۔ جو لوگ ہمت نہیں کرتے وہ معجزوں کا انتظار کرتے ہیں اور انتظار کرتے کرتے فنا ہو جاتے ہیں۔

چالاک چڑیا

سفینہ عثمان: چہارم بی

ایک درخت پر ایک گھونسے میں ایک چڑیا رہتی تھی۔ اُس کا نام بینی تھا۔ وہ بہت چالاک تھی۔ ایک دن کی بات ہے چڑیا گائے کے پاس بیٹھی تھی، وہ ادھر ادھر بکھرے دانے چگ



رہی تھی۔ اچانک گائے نے گوبر کر دیا اور چڑیا اس گوبر کے نیچے دب گئی۔ اس نے بہت کوشش کی کہ وہ گوبر سے باہر نکل آئے لیکن وہ کامیاب نہ ہو سکی۔ اچانک وہاں ایک بلی آگئی۔ چڑیا نے بلی سے کہا "بلی بہن مجھے یہاں سے نکالو۔" بلی نے کہا "میں تمہیں ایک شرط پر نکالوں گی۔" چڑیا بولی "پیاری بلی بتاؤ تمہاری کیا شرط ہے؟" بلی نے مسکراتے ہوئے چڑیا کی طرف دیکھا اور کہا "اگر میں نے تمہیں یہاں سے نکالا تو میں تمہیں کھا جاؤں گی۔" چڑیا نے کچھ سوچا اور بولی "مجھے تمہاری ہر شرط منظور ہے، پہلے مجھے تم اس گوبر سے نکالو۔ بلی چڑیا کو گوبر سے نکالا اور اُسے کھانے لگی تو چڑیا نے کہا "بلی بی! پہلے مجھے دھو تو لو پھر کھانا۔" بلی نے اُسے جلدی سے نل کے نیچے دھویا۔ چڑیا نے جلدی سے کہا "مجھے سوکھنے تو دو۔" بلی نے چڑیا کو دھوپ میں رکھا۔ جیسے ہی چڑیا کے پر سوکھے تو وہ پھر سے اڑ گئی۔ بلی کو جب چڑیا کی چالاکی سمجھ آئی تو وہ سر پیٹ کر رہ گئی لیکن اب کیا ہو سکتا تھا۔

خدمتِ خلق

ناعل سلیمان: چہارم بی

مثل مشہور ہے کہ خدمتِ خلق سے خدا ملتا ہے۔ خدمتِ خلق انسانیت کی معراج ہے۔ خدمتِ خلق کرنے والا انسان اللہ کا قرب پاتا ہے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ کی رضا کا باعث خدمتِ خلق ہے۔ ایک مشہور حدیث کا مفہوم ہے کہ تم میں سے بہتر وہ ہے جو دوسروں کو نفع پہنچائے۔ ہمیں چاہئے کہ اللہ تعالیٰ کی خوشنودی خدمتِ خلق کے ذریعے حاصل کریں۔



میری امی، میری دنیا

قدر فیضان: سوم اے

میری پیاری امی اپنی امی

سے بہت پیار کرتی

ہیں۔ وہ ایک

نیک انسان

ہیں۔ وہ پانچ

وقت کی نماز

پڑھتی ہیں۔ میری

امی میری جنت ہیں۔ وہ

بہت اچھی ہیں وہ میرا اور میرے بھائی کا بہت خیال رکھتی

ہیں۔ وہ لوگوں کے بارے میں بہت اچھا سوچتی ہیں۔ وہ

ہم سب کے لیے دن رات محنت کرتی ہیں۔ میری امی ہماری

دادو کا بھی بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ وہ جانوروں اور پرندوں کا

بھی خیال کرتی ہیں۔ میں اپنی امی سے بہت پیار کرتی ہوں۔

وہ دنیا کی سب سے اچھی امی ہیں۔

پالتو جانوروں کی دیکھ بھال

مفلیحہ: سوم اے

لوگ شوق سے پالتو جانور رکھتے ہیں۔ جیسے بلی، کتا اور خرگوش

وغیرہ۔ ہمیں ان کا خاص خیال رکھنا چاہیے۔ اُن کے رہنے

کی جگہ کی صفائی کا اہتمام کرنا چاہیے ورنہ وہ بیمار ہو سکتے ہیں۔

اُن کو وقت پر کھانا دیں۔ موسم کے لحاظ سے ڈاکٹر سے معائنہ

کروانا چاہیے۔ وقت پر ویکسین لگوائیں تاکہ جانوروں سے

انسانوں کو کوئی بیماری نہ لگے۔ جانوروں سے

اچھا سلوک کرنے سے اللہ تعالیٰ

خوش ہوتے ہیں۔

صحت سب سے بڑی نعمت

عیسیٰ علی: چہارم بی

ایک مشہور قول ہے، ایک صحت مند دماغ ایک صحت مند جسم میں ہوتا ہے۔ اگر ہم صحت مند ہوں گے تو ہم پڑھائی پر توجہ دے سکیں گے۔ اگر ہم صحت مند ہوں گے تو ہم امتحان میں کامیابی حاصل کرتے ہیں۔ اگر ہم صحت مند ہوں گے ہم ہر کام اچھے طریقے سے کریں گے اور سب لوگ ہمیں پسند کریں گے۔ صحت مند رہنے کے لئے ہمیں اچھی غذا کا استعمال کرنا چاہئے۔ ہمیں اپنی خوراک میں انڈے، سبزیاں، پھل، دودھ، دہی، گوشت اور خشک میوہ جات کا استعمال کرنا چاہئے۔ ورزش اور صبح کی سیر کی عادت کو اپنے روزمرہ معمولات کا حصہ بنانا چاہئے۔ وقت پر سونا اور اٹھنا چاہئے۔ موبائل اور دیگر برقی اشیاء کا استعمال کم کرنا چاہئے۔ اپنی دماغی صحت کا خاص خیال رکھنا چاہئے۔ خوش رہنا چاہئے۔ دوست بنانے چاہئے۔ اپنے خاندان کے ساتھ معیاری وقت گزارنا چاہئے۔





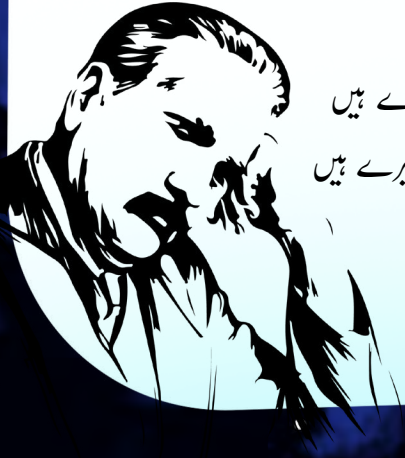
ضروری ہے۔ اگر لوگ قطار نہ بنائیں تو آپس میں لڑائی جھگڑا ہوتا ہے۔ لوگ لڑتے ہوئے ایک دوسرے کو نقصان پہنچاتے ہیں۔ مہذب قومیں ہمیشہ قطار بناتی ہیں۔ قطار بنانے سے وقت کی بچت ہوتی ہے، صبر کی عادت ہو جاتی ہے۔ نظم و ضبط قائم ہوتا ہے۔ قطار بنانا بہتر ہے۔

ہمارے قومی شاعر

عزیر ثاقب: سوم اے

ہمارے قومی شاعر کا نام علامہ محمد اقبالؒ ہے۔ وہ ۹ نومبر ۱۸۷۷ء کو سیالکوٹ میں پیدا ہوئے۔ انہوں نے ابتدائی تعلیم سیالکوٹ سے حاصل کی۔ اعلیٰ تعلیم انگلستان اور جرمنی سے حاصل کی۔ انہوں نے پاکستان کا خواب دیکھا اور قائد اعظم کے ساتھ مل کر پاکستان کو حاصل کرنے کے لیے خوب محنت کی۔ انہوں نے بچوں کے لیے نظمیں لکھیں جیسے بچے کی دُعا، پرندے کی فریاد، پہاڑ اور گلہری۔ اُن کی مشہور کتابیں یہ ہیں: ضربِ کلیم، بالِ جبریل، بانگِ درا۔ علامہ اقبال نے فارسی اور اُردو زبان میں شاعری کی۔ انہوں نے ۳۰ اپریل ۱۹۳۸ء میں وفات پائی۔ اُن کا مزار لاہور بادشاہی مسجد میں ہے۔

کی محمدؒ سے وفا تو نے تو ہم تیرے ہیں
یہ جہاں چیز ہے کیا لوح و قلم تیرے ہیں



شجرکاری

زاہرہ گل: سوم اے



شجرکاری کا مطلب درخت لگانا ہوتا ہے۔ درخت اللہ تعالیٰ کی بڑی نعمت ہیں۔ ان سے ہمیں آکسیجن ملتی ہے۔ یہ ماحول کو صاف اور خوب صورت بناتے ہیں۔ درختوں سے سیلاب کم آتے ہیں۔ درختوں سے لکڑی حاصل ہوتی ہے اور اس سے کاغذ بنتا ہے۔ درخت کی لکڑی سے فرنیچر بناتے ہیں۔ درختوں سے مختلف دوائیاں ملتی ہیں۔ درخت انسانوں، جانوروں اور پرندوں، سب کے لیے بڑی نعمت ہیں۔ درخت سایہ دیتے ہیں جس سے انسان اور حیوان فائدہ لیتے ہیں۔ پرندے اپنے گھونسلے درختوں پر ہی بناتے ہیں۔ ان سب کی وجہ سے شجرکاری ہماری زندگی کے لیے اہم ہے۔ ہم اپنی ضرورت کو پورا کرنے کے لیے درخت کاٹتے ہیں اس سے درخت کم ہو جاتے ہیں۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگائیں۔

قطار بنانا بہتر ہے

آرہ نعیم: سوم اے

قطار کا مطلب سیدھی لائن ہے۔ ہم اسکول اسمبلی میں سب قطار بناتے ہیں۔ قطار بنانا بہت ضروری ہے۔ بل جمع کروانا ہو، یا کوئی ٹکٹ خریدنا ہو تو قطار بنانا

میری پسندیدہ سواری

راحم علی: سوم اے

اُڑنے کا بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ ہم ایک ملک سے دوسرے ملک
آسانی سے اور تیزی سے جا سکتے ہیں یہ ایک بڑی ایجاد ہے۔

عیانہ صدیق سوم اے

سڑک پر دیکھیں تو بہت سی

سواریاں نظر آتی ہیں۔

ہمارے گھر

میں گاڑی

ہے

موٹر

سائیکل،

اور

سائیکل بھی

ہے۔ مگر مجھے تو ہوائی جہاز بہت پسند ہے۔

یہ ایک بڑی سواری ہے۔ اس میں بیٹھ کر دوسرے ممالک
میں جلدی سے جا سکتے ہیں۔ میں پی-آئی-اے پر سفر کرتی
ہوں ان کی سروس اچھی ہوتی ہے۔ جہاز کے سفر کا مزہ ہی
بہت آتا ہے۔

آج میری ساگرہ ہے

محمد ابو بکر: سوم اے

آج جب میں صبح اُٹھا تو گھر والوں نے ساگرہ کی مبارک دی
اور میں بہت خوش ہوا۔ امی کے ساتھ پلان بنایا کہ کیک
لال رنگ کا ہو۔ امی نے میرا لباس بہت اچھا بنایا ہے۔ میں
اسکول جاؤں گا اور دوستوں کو اپنی ساگرہ کی دعوت دوں گا۔
سب مہمان شام ہوتے ہی آئیں گے۔ ہم باہر گھومنے بھی
جائیں گے۔ مجھے اپنی ساگرہ کا دن بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔



میری پسندیدہ سواری گاڑی ہے۔ یہ بہت بڑی اور خوب
صورت گاڑی ہے۔ اس میں پانچ لوگ بیٹھ سکتے ہیں۔
ہم اس میں سکون سے لمبا سفر کر سکتے ہیں۔ میری گاڑی
کی سیٹیں آرام دہ ہیں۔ گاڑیوں کی رفتار بہت تیز ہوتی
ہے۔ میری گاڑی کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ میری گاڑی کی نمبر
پلیٹ پر ۲۰۰ نمبر لکھا ہے۔ میری گاڑی کی رفتار ۲۴۰
ہے۔ مجھے گاڑیاں بہت پسند ہیں۔

شافع وقاص: سوم اے

میری پسندیدہ سواری ہوائی جہاز ہے۔ یہ ایک بہت بڑی
سواری ہے۔ اس میں بہت سارے لوگ بیٹھ
سکتے ہیں۔ اس کی سیٹیں آرام دہ ہوتی
ہیں۔ جہاز میں ایک ہوائی
میربان بھی ہوتی ہے جو
سب کا خیال رکھتی ہے۔
لوگوں کو ہر چیز فراہم
کرتی ہے۔ بادلوں میں



راستہ دکھاتی ہے، ہماری زندگی آسان ہو جاتی ہے۔ ہر چیز جو ہمارے سامنے ہے سب تعلیم کی وجہ سے بنی ہے۔ حضرت محمدؐ نے فرمایا "علم حاصل کرو چاہے تمہیں چین جانا پڑے۔" میں چاہتا ہوں کہ ملک میں بہت سے اسکول ہوں تاکہ ہر بچہ تعلیم حاصل کر سکے اور ہمارا ملک ترقی کر سکے۔

میرا موبائل

زارا عمر: سوم بی

میرا موبائل فون لال رنگ کا ہے۔ اس کے بہت سے فائدے ہیں۔ یہ چھوٹا سا ہے اور میں اس کو ہر جگہ اپنے ساتھ لے کے جاسکتی ہوں۔ پہلے فون پر صرف ایک دوسرے سے بات کر سکتے تھے مگر موبائل فون ایک جدید ایجاد ہے۔ اس پر آواز کے ساتھ تصویر بھی دیکھ سکتے ہیں۔ میں اپنے فون سے ویڈیو کال کر سکتی ہوں۔ فارغ وقت میں ویڈیو گیمز

بھی کھیلتی ہوں۔ اس پر الارم لگا سکتے ہیں۔ موبائل فون سے میں اپنے بہت سے کام آسان بنالیتی ہوں۔ یہ زندگی کی اہم ضرورت بن گیا ہے۔

ایک بڑی ایجاد

شازمین: سوم بی

اس دور کی بڑی ایجاد موبائل فون ہے۔ اس کے بہت سے فائدے ہیں۔ جیسے کہ موبائل فون وقت اور تاریخ بتاتا ہے اور اس پر الارم لگا سکتے ہیں۔ دوستوں کے ساتھ ویڈیو کال کر سکتے ہیں۔ آن لائن جماعت لے سکتے ہیں۔ آن لائن خریداری بھی کر سکتے ہیں۔ یہ سب کے پاس ہوتا ہے۔ یہ سب کی ضرورت ہے۔

میرا یادگار دن

حلیہ احمد: سوم اے

میں اپنی سالگرہ ہر سال ۱۰ اگست کو مناتی ہوں۔ اس دفعہ میں نے اپنی سالگرہ اپنے گھر میں منائی تھی۔ اس بار میں نے سفید رنگ کا فراک پہنا اور میں نے اپنے بال اچھے سے بنائے۔ میں نے اپنی دوستوں کو بلایا۔ جب سب آ گئے تو کیک کاٹا تو سب نے خوب تالیاں بجائیں۔ سب میرے لیے اچھے اچھے تحفے لائے۔ سب دوستوں کے ساتھ خوب مزہ کیا۔ کھانا کھایا گیا۔ سب نے چائے پی اور پھر سب واپس چلے گئے۔ ہم سب بھی تھک گئے تھے۔ یہ میرا ایک یادگار دن تھا۔



تعلیم ایک اچھا انسان بناتی ہے

راحم علی: سوم اے

تعلیم ہمیں لکھنا اور پڑھنا سکھاتی ہے۔ بہت سے بچے پڑھے لکھے نہیں ہیں۔ اس دنیا میں ہر انسان کو پڑھا لکھا ہونا چاہیے۔ اگر ہمارے پاس تعلیم نہ ہو تو ہم ڈاکٹر، انجینئر وغیرہ بن سکتے۔ تعلیم ہمارے لیے بہت ضروری ہے اور بہت فائدہ مند ہے۔ یہ تعلیم ہی ہے جس کی وجہ سے انسان چاند پر چلا گیا۔ تعلیم کے بغیر زندگی مشکل ہو جاتی ہے۔ تعلیم ہمیں اچھے بُرے میں تمیز سکھاتی ہے اور سیدھا

میری سالگرہ کا دن

داؤد: سوم بی

میری سالگرہ کا دن اُنیس جون ہے۔ یہ سال کا چھٹا مہینہ ہے اور میرا پسندیدہ مہینہ ہے۔ جیسا کہ سال کے چار موسم ہوتے ہیں۔ میری سالگرہ گرمیوں میں آتی ہے۔ میں نو سال کا ہو گیا ہوں۔ یہ دن میں بہت خوشی سے اور پُر جوش ہو کر مناتا ہوں۔ سالگرہ پر سب دوستوں اور رشتہ داروں کو دعوت دی جاتی ہے۔ میں ٹھیم پارٹی رکھتا ہوں۔ گھر کو سجاتے ہیں۔ سب مجھے بہت سے تحفے دیتے ہیں۔ اس دن مزے مزے کے کھانے بنواتے ہیں۔ مسجد میں کھانا بھجوا یا جاتا ہے تاکہ سب کو اپنی خوشی میں شامل کروں۔ میری سالگرہ کا دن مجھے بہت پسند ہے۔



میرا ایک خاص دن

سالار اکبر: سوم بی

۲۳ جنوری میری سالگرہ کا دن ہے اور یہ ایک خاص دن ہوتا ہے۔ آج میری سالگرہ تھی۔ صبح ہی سے سب گھر والے مجھے سالگرہ مبارک کہہ رہے تھے۔ میں خوشی خوشی اسکول گیا تو ساری جماعت نے کھڑے ہو کر مجھے سالگرہ مبارک کہا اور اساتذہ نے بھی بہترین دعائیں دیں۔ جب میں گھر آیا تو میرے لیے گھر میں ایک سرپرائز تھا۔ امی نے تمام دوستوں کو بلایا ہوا تھا۔ میں نے دوستوں کے ساتھ کیک کاٹا اور انہوں نے مجھے تحفے دیے، پھر ہم سب خوب کھیلے۔ یہ ایک خوب صورت دن تھا۔

موبائل فون کے فائدے

علاہ ہارون: سوم بی

موبائل فون کے بہت سے فائدے ہیں۔ ایک تو ہم اسے جیب میں رکھ کر اپنے ساتھ ہر جگہ لے کے جاسکتے ہیں اور اپنے گھر والوں سے کسی بھی وقت رابطہ کر سکتے ہیں۔ دور رہنے والے دوست رشتہ داروں سے ویڈیو کال کر سکتے ہیں۔ فون ہمیں وقت اور تاریخ بتاتا ہے۔ اس پر آلارم بھی لگا سکتے ہیں۔ فارغ اوقات میں فیس بک، ویڈیو گیم یا کوئی فلم دیکھنے کے لیے استعمال کر سکتے ہیں۔ آن لائن خریداری بھی کی جاتی ہے۔ اب تو موبائل نے کیمرے کی بھی جگہ لے لی ہے۔ ہر تقریب کی تصاویر جلدی سے بنا لی جاتی ہیں۔ اہم معلومات حاصل کرنے کے لیے بھی موبائل استعمال کرتے ہیں۔ موبائل فون اب ہماری زندگی کی اہم ضرورت ہے۔

میری پنسل میری دوست

ابراہیم علی سوم بی

ہم بچے لکھنے کے لیے اپنی پنسل کا استعمال کرتے ہیں۔ میری پنسل لال رنگ کی ہے اور لمبی، خوب صورت پنسل ہے۔ اس کے پیچھے ایک ربڑ لگی ہے۔ یہ پنسل مجھے میری ماما نے تحفے میں دی تھی۔ یہ بہت نرمی سے چلتی ہے۔ میری لکھائی کو بہتر بناتی ہے۔ میرے دوست کو بھی میری پنسل بہت اچھی لگتی ہے۔ ہمیں اپنی پنسل کو ضائع نہیں کرنا چاہیے۔ یہ میری ایک اچھی دوست ہے۔



THE GREAT RED SPOT

Neptune is the coldest gas giant in the solar system and farthest known planet from the Sun. It takes approximately 165 Earth years to complete one orbit around the Sun.

SPACE
FACTS

تندرستی اللہ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ ہمیں اپنی صحت کا خیال رکھنا چاہیے۔ اگر ہم چند باتوں پر عمل کریں گے تو ہم صحت مند رہ سکتے ہیں۔ جلدی سونا اور جلدی جاگنا اور آٹھ گھنٹے کی نیند ضروری ہے۔ ہمیں تازہ پھل اور سبزیاں کھانی چاہئیں۔ کم سے کم آٹھ



گلاس پانی پینا ضروری ہے۔ روزانہ دن میں دو بار دانت صاف کریں۔ ورزش کو عادت بنانا چاہیے۔ ورزش ہمیں چست اور توانا بناتی ہے۔ ٹیکنالوجی کا استعمال کم کرنا چاہیے۔ یہ سب اچھی صحت کے راز ہیں۔

میرا وطن

زویا رمیض: سوم بی

میرے وطن کا نام پاکستان ہے۔ یہ ۱۴ اگست ۱۹۴۷ کو آزاد ہوا۔ پاکستان کا گوشہ گوشہ بہت خوب صورت ہے۔ کیا میدانی علاقے، کیا پہاڑی علاقے اور اس کے صحرا بھی بہت خوب صورت ہیں۔ میرے ملک کی خاص بات یہ ہے کہ اس میں چار موسم آتے ہیں اور ہر طرح کا پھل ملتا ہے جس کا ذائقہ اور کہیں نہیں ملتا۔ ہمارے ملک کا آم پوری دنیا میں مشہور ہے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ نے میرے ملک کو بیشمار نعمتوں سے مالا مال کیا ہے۔ ہمارا کام ہے کہ ہم انہیں بہترین طریقے سے استعمال میں لائیں۔

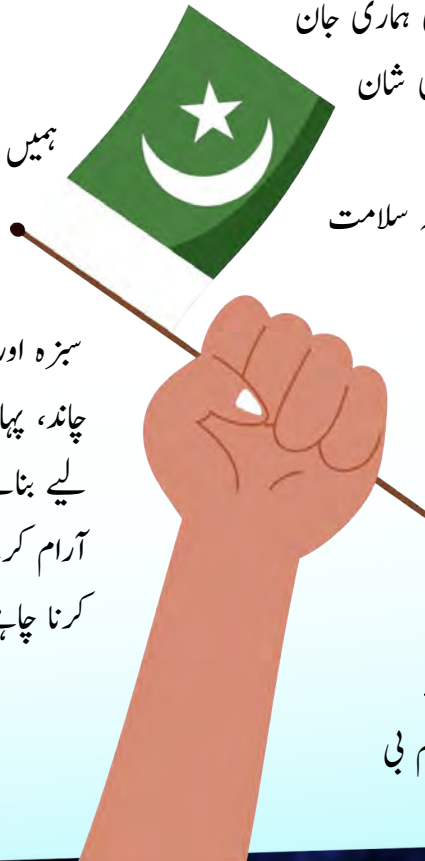
وطن ہمارا ایسا نہ چھوڑ پائے کوئی

رشتہ ہمارا ایسا نہ توڑ پائے کوئی

دل ہمارا ایک ہے ایک ہی ہماری جان

پاکستان ہمارا ہے ہم سب کی شان

اللہ پاک میرے وطن کو ہمیشہ سلامت رکھے۔ آمین۔



اللہ تعالیٰ کی نعمتیں

ابراہیم عمیر: سوم بی

ہمیں اللہ تعالیٰ نے پیدا کیا ہے اور دنیا میں بیشمار نعمتیں ہمارے لیے پیدا کی ہیں جیسا کہ ہمارا ماحول خوب صورت بنانے کے لیے درخت، پھول، سبزہ اور ہریالی پیدا کی۔ اللہ تعالیٰ نے دن، رات، سورج، چاند، پہاڑ، بادل، بارش، جانور سب کچھ ہم انسانوں کے لیے بنائے ہیں۔ اللہ نے دن کام کرنے کے لیے اور رات آرام کرنے کے لیے بنائی۔ ہمیں اللہ کی ہر نعمت کا شکر ادا کرنا چاہیے۔

صحت کے راز

محمد ابراہیم افضل: سوم بی

"صفائی نصف ایمان ہے"

حزہ سلیم :سوم بی

صاف ماحول سب کو بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔ صاف رہنے سے ہم بیماریوں سے بچ جاتے ہیں۔ ماحول کو صاف ستھرا رکھنے کے لیے اپنی چیزوں کو ان کی درست جگہ پر رکھنا اور کچرے دان کو استعمال کرنا ضروری ہے۔ جسم کی صفائی بھی بہت ضروری ہے۔ ہمیں روزانہ نہا نا چاہیے۔ دانت صاف کرنا چاہئیں اپنے ناخن ہفتے بعد تراشنے چاہئیں۔ وضو کرنے سے بھی ہم پاک صاف ہو جاتے ہیں۔ اللہ پاک صاف رہنے والوں کو پسند کرتے ہیں۔

تعلیم ایک اچھا انسان بناتی ہے

زارا بابر: سوم بی

تعلیم کا مطلب سیکھنا ہوتا ہے۔ سب مرد، عورت، بچے، بوڑھے سب کے لیے تعلیم حاصل کرنا ضروری ہے۔ عالمی یوم تعلیم چوبیس جنوری کو منایا جاتا ہے۔ تعلیم انسان کو پڑھنا لکھنا سیکھاتی ہے۔ تعلیم ہو تو انسان سب کچھ بن سکتا ہے۔ تعلیم ہی سے انسان ڈاکٹر، استاد، سائنس دان، بن سکتے ہیں۔ پوری دنیا میں اسکول ہونے چاہیے کیونکہ پہلے اسکول جاتے ہیں پھر کالج اور پھر یونیورسٹی جاتے ہیں۔ میں اپنے ملک میں زیادہ سے زیادہ اسکول بنانا چاہتی ہوں تاکہ ہر انسان ہر بچہ ایک اچھا انسان بن جائے یہ سچ ہے کہ تعلیم ایک اچھا انسان بناتی ہے۔ تعلیم سے انسان کا اخلاق بہتر ہوتا ہے۔ تعلیم ہو تو انسان اپنے قرآن کو سمجھ سکتا ہے۔ دنیا میں عزت ملتی ہے اور آخرت میں بھی کامیابی ملتی ہے۔ بس تعلیم ایک اچھا انسان بناتی ہے۔

میری بلی

خدیجہ: دوم اے

میری بلی کا نام چم چم ہے۔ وہ ایک سال کی ہے۔ میری بلی کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ وہ یخنی شوق سے پیتی ہے۔ وہ ٹوکری میں سوتی ہے۔ میری بلی شوق سے کھیلتی

ہے۔ وہ بہت پیاری ہے۔ چم چم اور میں

روز سیر کو جاتے ہیں۔ اس کو میں بہت پسند ہوں۔ میں اس کو پارک بھی لے کر جاتی ہوں۔ وہ بہت شرارتی ہے۔

محمد بن حبیب دوم اے

میری بلی کا نام زورو ہے۔ وہ دو سال کی ہے۔ اس کا رنگ کالا ہے۔ وہ دودھ شوق سے پیتی ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ شوق سے کھیلتی ہے۔ میں اسے سیر کے لئے بھی لے کر جاتا ہوں۔ وہ میرے ساتھ پارک بھی شوق سے جاتی ہے۔ میں اسے خود نہلاتا ہوں۔ وہ میرے سے بہت پیار کرتی ہے۔ زورو میری بہت اچھی دوست ہے۔



میرا ملک

رومانسہ: دوم اے

میرے ملک کا نام پاکستان ہے۔ اس کے بانی قائد اعظم ہیں۔ اس کے ۴ صوبے ہیں۔ اس میں ۵ دریا بہتے ہیں۔ ہماری قومی زبان اردو ہے۔ ہمارا قومی کھیل ہاکی ہے۔ پاکستان کا سب سے بڑا شہر کراچی ہے۔ اس کے دار الحکومت کا نام اسلام آباد ہے۔ مجھے اپنا ملک بہت پسند ہے۔ اس میں بہت سارے ہرے بھرے کھیت ہیں۔ بڑے بڑے پہاڑ ہیں۔

رضا علی خان: دوم اے

میرے ملک کا نام پاکستان ہے۔ قائد اعظم اس کے بانی ہیں۔

اس کے چار صوبے ہیں اور ۵ دریا بہتے ہیں۔ میں صوبہ پنجاب میں رہتی ہوں۔ ہماری قومی زبان اردو ہے۔ ہمارا قومی کھیل ہاکی ہے۔ اس میں بہت سے میدانی علاقے ہیں۔ بڑے بڑے پہاڑ

ہیں۔ اس کا دار الحکومت اسلام آباد ہے۔ اس کا مشہور اور بڑا شہر کراچی ہے۔ میرا ملک بہت پیارا ہے۔

نئے سال کے نئے ارادے

صطفی ثاقب: دوم اے

میرا نیا سال بہت اچھا ہوگا۔ میں غریبوں کی مدد کروں گا۔ میں پانچ وقت کی نماز پڑھوں گا۔ میں اردو کی پڑھائی اور لکھائی بہتر کروں گا۔ میں ہمیشہ سچ بولوں گا۔ قرآن کی تلاوت کروں گا۔ میں ماما کی ہر بات مانوں گی اور اچھے کام بھی کرنا سیکھوں گی۔ سب کی عزت کروں گا۔

مصطفیٰ حسن: دوم اے

میری بلی کا نام بیلا ہے۔ اس کا رنگ کالا ہے۔ وہ دو سال کی ہے۔ وہ دودھ پیتی ہے۔ وہ گیند کے ساتھ کھیلتی ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ بھی کھیلتی ہے۔ بیلا بہت شرارتی ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں گول گول ہیں۔ وہ اپنی دم بھی ہلاتی ہے۔ میری بیلا بہت پیاری ہے اور میں اس سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔ وہ بہت میاؤں میاؤں کرتی ہے۔ بیلا میرے ساتھ سوتی ہے۔ میں اس کو بہت پسند ہوں۔

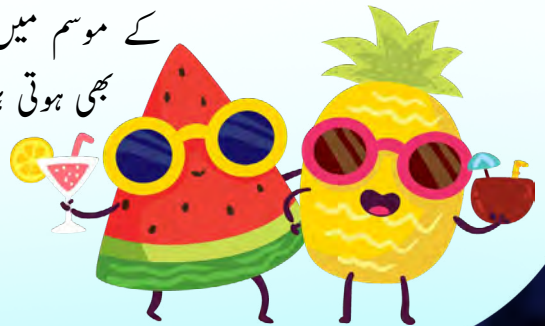
مہدی عباس: دوم اے

میری بلی کا نام روز ہے۔ وہ ۲ سال کی ہے۔ اس کو گوشت بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ دودھ شوق سے پیتی ہے۔ وہ مجھے دیکھ کر چھپ جاتی ہے۔ اس کا رنگ کالا ہے۔ اس کی دم بہت لمبی ہے۔ وہ ٹوکری میں سوتی ہے۔ میں اس سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔ وہ بہت شرارتی ہے۔ مجھے روز بہت پسند ہے۔

میرا پسندیدہ موسم

مصطفیٰ شہباز: دوم اے

میرا پسندیدہ موسم گرمی ہے۔ گرمی کے موسم میں آم کھاتے ہیں۔ اس موسم میں تیراکی کرتے ہیں۔ اس موسم میں ہلکے کپڑے پہنتے ہیں۔ مجھے اس موسم میں آنسکریم کھانا بہت پسند ہے۔ اس موسم میں ٹھنڈا پانی پیتے ہیں۔ اس موسم میں دھوپ بہت تیز ہوتی ہے۔ اس موسم میں مجھے بہت مرہ آتا ہے۔ ٹھنڈے پانی سے نہاتے ہیں۔ گرمی کے موسم میں چھٹیاں بھی ہوتی ہیں۔



میرا خرگوش

حادیہ جمال: دوم بی

میرے پاس ایک بہت پیارا خرگوش ہے۔ یہ ایک موٹا خرگوش ہے۔ اُس کا رنگ کالا اور سفید ہے۔ وہ پتے اور گاجر اور شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں نیلی اور کالی ہیں۔ یہ بہت تیز دوڑتا ہے۔ ہم اس کا پنجرہ صاف کرتے ہیں اور وہ بہت خوش ہوتا ہے۔

میرا طوطا

فلیشہ بخاری: دوم بی

میرے پالتو جانور کا نام چیکو ہے۔ یہ ایک پیارا سا طوطا ہے جس کا رنگ ہرا اور لال ہے۔ اس کی عمر ایک سال ہے۔ یہ بہت باتیں کرتا ہے۔ یہ پھلوں میں امرود اور سیب کھاتا ہے۔ ہری مرچ بھی مزے سے کھاتا ہے۔ میرا چیکو پُوری بہت شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ کبھی کبھی باتیں کرنا چھوڑ دیتا ہے تو میں اس کو باہر باغ میں لے جاتی ہوں اور یہ خوش ہو جاتا ہے۔ میرا طوطا میرا دوست ہے اور مجھے بہت پسند ہے۔

میرا پیارا ٹیفی

محمد محمد عمر: دوم بی

میرا ٹیفی بہت پیارا ہے۔ یہ ایک کتا ہے۔ اس کا رنگ بھورا ہے۔ وہ بہت بڑا ہے۔ ٹیفی تیز بھاگتا ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ کھیلتا ہے۔ وہ گوشت شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ یہ ایک اچھا پالتو جانور ہے۔

حاشم عفان: دوم اے

میرا نیا سال بہت اچھا ہوگا۔ میں روبلاکس کھیلوں گا۔ میں اچھے اچھے دوست بناؤں گا۔ بڑوں کی بات مانوں گا۔ میں اردو کی لکھائی بہتر کروں گا۔ میں سب کام وقت پر کروں گا۔ نماز اور قرآن پڑھوں گا۔ پڑھائی پر توجہ دوں گا۔ اچھا انسان بنوں گا۔

احمد منور: دوم اے

میرا نیا سال بہت اچھا ہوگا۔ میں اردو کی پڑھائی بہتر کروں گا۔ میں نماز پڑھنا سیکھوں گا۔ میں سب کی عزت کروں گا۔ بڑوں کا کہنا مانوں گا۔ ہمیشہ سچ بولوں گا۔ وقت پر کام کروں گا۔ پڑھائی پر توجہ دوں گا۔ وقت کی پابندی کروں گا۔

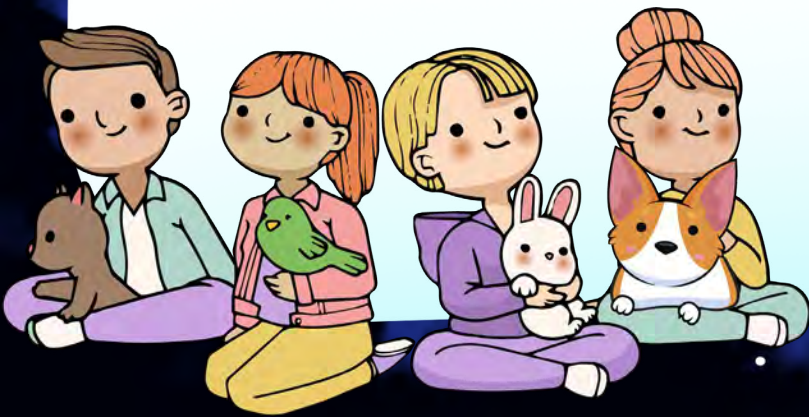
فاطمہ قمر: دوم اے

میرا نیا سال بہت اچھا ہوگا۔ میں غریبوں کی مدد کروں گی۔ میں اپنے نئے گھر میں جاؤں گی۔ میں اردو کی پڑھائی بہتر کروں گی۔ سب کی عزت کروں گی۔ میں ہمیشہ سچ بولوں گی۔ وقت کی پابندی کروں گی۔ امی کی مدد کیا کروں گی۔ میں اچھی بچی بن کر دکھاؤں گی۔

میرا پالتو جانور

آرزو نور: دوم بی

میرا پالتو جانور ایک بلی ہے۔ اس کا نام ہنی ہے۔ یہ بہت پیاری ہے اور اس کی آنکھیں بھوری ہیں۔ اس کا رنگ سفید ہے اور یہ بہت نرم ہے۔ میری ہنی اُبلے ہوا گوشت بے حد شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔ ہنی اپنی ٹوکری میں سوتی ہے۔ اسکی ایک گیند بھی ہے جس سے وہ بہت کھیلتی ہے۔ میں ہر ہفتے اس کے ناخن کاٹتی ہوں اور نہلاتی ہوں۔ ہم سب گھر والے اس کا خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ یہ بھی ہم سے کھیلتی ہے اور بہت خوش ہوتی ہے۔



میرے ابو مونگ پھلی اور اخروٹ لاتے ہیں اور میں بہت شوق سے مونگ پھلی کھاتی ہوں۔ سردی کا موسم سب سے اچھا ہوتا ہے اور مجھے اس میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔

آہا! گرمی

مصطفیٰ نبیل: دوم بی

مجھے گرمی کا موسم بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔ یہ موسم اپریل سے



ستمبر تک رہتا ہے۔ گرمیوں میں اسکول سے بہت ساری چھٹیاں بھی ہوتی ہیں اور ہم چھٹیوں میں دبئی جاتے ہیں۔ اس موسم میں ہم ہلکے کپڑے پہنتے ہیں اور آئس کریم کا مزہ لیتے

ہیں۔ مجھے تیراکی پسند ہے اور اس موسم میں ہم دوست خوب تیراکی کرتے ہیں۔ گرمی کے موسم کے پھل بہت مزے کے ہوتے ہیں۔ لوگ آم اور تربوز بہت شوق سے کھاتے ہیں۔ آم کا شیک، لیموں پانی اور گنے کا رس سب پیتے ہیں۔ اس موسم میں مجھے بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔

میرا تعارف

اسماعیل افضل: دوم بی

میرا نام اسماعیل ہے اور میں چھ سال کا ہوں۔ میں جماعت دوم میں پڑھتا ہوں۔ میرے اسکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس فیصل آباد ہے۔ میرا ایک بھائی اور ایک چھوٹی بہن ہے۔ فارغ وقت میں ہم مل کر کبھی فٹبال اور کبھی کرکٹ کھیلتے ہیں۔ میرے بہت سے دوست بھی ہیں اور وہ سب

میرا دوست

سبحان رئیس: دوم بی



میرے دوست کا نام

علی ہے اور وہ سات سال کا

ہے۔ ہم ایک ہی اسکول میں پڑھتے ہیں۔ وہ میرے گھر کے پاس ہی رہتا ہے۔ ہم شام کو فٹبال بھی کھیلتے ہیں۔ علی کے پاس اسکی ایک پالتو بلی ہے اور اس کا وہ بہت خیال رکھتا ہے۔ وہ سچ بولتا ہے۔ میری مدد بھی کرتا ہے۔ وہ ایک بہترین دوست ہے۔

آدم پرویز: دوم بی

میرے دوست کا نام محمد فیصل ہے۔ وہ سات سال کا ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ دوم بی میں پڑھتا ہے۔ اُسے نیلا رنگ بہت پسند ہے اور اس کے پاس بہت سے لباس نیلے رنگ کے ہیں۔ وہ بریانی شوق سے کھاتا ہے اور اُسے آم بھی بہت پسند ہیں۔ ہم مل کر تیراکی کرتے ہیں۔ وہ میرا اچھا دوست ہے۔

میرا پسندیدہ موسم

ناہیہ اعظم: دوم بی

مجھے سردی کا موسم بہت پسند ہے۔ اس موسم میں کھانے بہت مزے مزے کے ہوتے ہیں جیسے گاجر کا حلوہ، ساگ، سوپ اور کافی سب شوق سے پیتے ہیں۔ سردیوں میں برف باری بھی ہوتی ہے۔ ہم سب موٹے کپڑے پہنتے ہیں۔ میں دوستوں کے ساتھ خوب کھیلتی ہوں۔

صحت مند کیسے بنیں؟

ابو بکر احسن: دوم بی

صحت مند رہنے کے لیے ہمیں اپنی صفائی کا خیال رکھنا چاہیے۔ روزانہ نہانا چاہیے۔ اپنے دانت دن میں دو بار صاف کریں۔ ہمیں رات کو جلدی سونا اور صبح جلدی اٹھنا چاہیے۔ ہمیں روزانہ آٹھ گلاس پانی پینا چاہیے۔ صبح کی سیر اور ورزش بہت ضروری ہے۔ بازاری کھانے زیادہ نہیں کھانے چاہئیں۔ ہمیں اپنا ماحول بھی صاف ستھرا رکھنا چاہیے۔



میں اور میرا نیا سال

جہانزیب اعظم: اوّل اے

میری دُعا ہے کہ میرا نیا سال اچھا ہو۔ میں نماز پڑھنا سیکھوں گا۔ میں کتاب کی پڑھائی کروں گا۔ میں اردو کی لکھائی بہتر کروں گا۔ میں اپنی اردو کی پڑھائی کو بہتر کروں گا۔ وقت پر کام کروں گا اور بڑوں کی بات مانوں گا۔

ماحد کامران: اوّل اے

میں اُمید کرتا ہوں کہ میرا نیا سال اچھا ہو۔ میں اس

سال دہی جاؤں گا، وقت پر کام کرنا سیکھوں گا۔ میں سب کی عزت کروں گا۔ میں اس بار فیفا کھیلوں گا۔ میں سب کا خیال رکھوں گا۔ ہمیشہ سچ بولوں گا۔ میں نماز پڑھنا سیکھوں گا اور بڑوں کی بات مانوں گا۔

گا۔

مجھے بہت پسند کرتے ہیں۔ میرا پسندیدہ رنگ لال ہے۔ میں پلاؤ شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ مجھے دوہی بہت پسند ہے اور میں چھٹیوں میں دوہی کی سیر کے لیے جاتا ہوں۔ قرآن پاک بھی پڑھتا ہوں۔ میں بڑے ہو کر فٹبال کا کھلاڑی بنوں گا۔

میں بڑی ہو کر استانی بنوں گی

عنایہ اعظم: دوم بی

میں بڑی ہو کر میتھ کی استانی بنوں گی۔ میں بچوں کو پڑھاؤں گی اُن کی لکھائی بہتر کروں گی، میں اُن کو میتھ پیار سے پڑھاؤں گی۔ میں پڑھا کر ملک کی خدمت کروں گی۔ میں استانی اس لیے بنوں گی کیوں کہ لوگ عزت کرتے ہیں۔ استانی ایک اچھا انسان بناتی ہے۔ میں اپنے ملک کی ترقی کے لیے کام کروں گی۔

آرزو نور: دوم بی

میں بڑی ہو کر استانی بنوں گی، بچوں کو اچھی تعلیم دوں گی۔ میں بچوں کو اُردو پڑھاؤں گی۔ اچھا مضمون لکھنا سکھاؤں گی اور اچھا انسان بناؤں گی۔ اُردو ایک پیاری زبان ہے۔ ہماری قومی زبان ہے اس لیے میں بچوں کو اُردو پڑھاؤں گی، استانی کی سب عزت کرتے ہیں۔ ایک استاد اچھا انسان بناتا ہے۔ میں استانی بن کر قوم کی خدمت کروں گی۔ اپنے ملک کی ترقی کے لیے کام کروں گی۔



میرا پیارا بھائی

محّب : اول اے

میرے بھائی کا نام مسلم ہے۔ وہ مجھ سے چھوٹا ہے۔ مسلم بہت شرارتی ہے۔ وہ مجھے بہت پیار کرتا ہے۔ اس کو آڑو بہت پسند ہے۔ اس کو گھر میں سب بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ میں اس کا خیال رکھتا ہوں۔ مسلم اور میں مل کر کھیلتے ہیں۔ اس کو نیلا رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ چاول شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ میری امی اس کا بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ وہ بہت پیارا ہے۔ اس کی عمر پانچ سال ہے۔ وہ بہت مزے کی باتیں کرتا ہے۔

میری پیاری بہن

تنزیل تیمور: اول بی

میری بہن کا نام حریم ہے۔ وہ نو سال کی ہے۔ حریم جماعت چہارم میں ہے۔ حریم کو پڑھنے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ وہ بہت لائق ہے۔ پیپرز میں اول آتی ہے۔ حریم روبلاکس شوق سے کھیلتی ہے۔ وہ پیزا شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔ وہ بہت شرارتی ہے۔ میں اور حریم مل کر کھیلتے ہیں۔ حریم مجھ سے بڑی ہے۔ اس لئے وہ میرا بہت خیال رکھتی ہے۔ حریم بہت پیاری ہے۔ اس کو ریاضی مضمون بہت پسند ہے۔ اس کو میک اپ کا بہت شوق ہے۔ میں اس سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔

عارش شعیب: اول اے

مجھے اُمید ہے کہ میرا نیا سال اچھا ہوگا۔ میں ہر روز فٹ بال کھیلوں گا۔ میں نماز پڑھا کروں گا۔ قرآن پاک باقاعدگی سے پڑھوں گا۔ میں وقت پر کام کیا کروں گا۔ میں رات کو جلدی سویا کروں گا۔ روز روبلاکس کھیلوں گا اور فٹ بال کھیلنا سیکھوں گا۔

محمد حمدان: اول بی

میری دعا ہے کہ میرا نیا سال اچھا ہو۔ میں نماز اور قرآن پڑھنا سیکھوں گا۔ میں سب کی عزت کروں گا۔ میں ہمیشہ سچ بولوں گا۔ میں اردو کی پڑھائی بہتر کروں گا۔ میں اس سال اللہ کے گھر جاؤں گا۔ اس بار میں نے تھائی لینڈ بھی جانا ہے۔ میں اچھا بچہ بنوں گا۔

میرا پسندیدہ مشغلہ

رحمہ قمر: اول بی

مجھے کتابیں پڑھنے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ میں ہر طرح کی کتابیں پڑھنے کی کوشش کرتی ہوں۔ مجھے سکول کی لائبریری میں جانا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میری امی مجھے اچھی اچھی کتابیں لا کر دیتی ہیں۔ مجھے سب سے زیادہ اردو کی کتابیں اچھی لگتی ہیں۔ میں اپنی کتابوں کا خیال رکھتی ہوں۔ مجھے

رات کو کہانیاں پڑھنے کا بہت

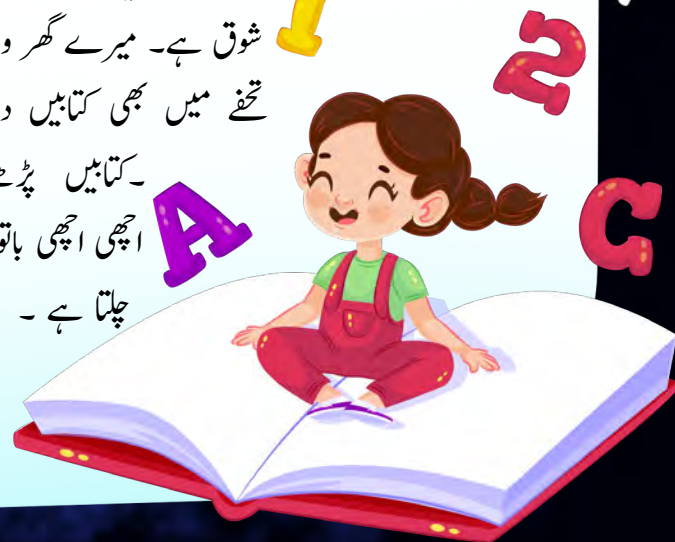
شوق ہے۔ میرے گھر والے مجھے

تحفے میں بھی کتابیں دیتے ہیں

کتابیں پڑھنے سے

اچھی اچھی باتوں کا پتہ

چلتا ہے۔



مہرہ حسن: اوّل بی

میری دوست کا نام عارمش ہے۔ وہ ۳ سال کی ہے، عارمش بہت پیاری ہے۔ اس کو گلابی رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ اس کو ٹافیاں بہت پسند ہیں۔ وہ ہمیشہ سچ بولتی ہے۔ وہ ایک اچھی لڑکی ہے۔ وہ روز باقاعدگی سے قرآن پڑھتی ہے۔ عارمش میری بہت اچھی دوست ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ کھیلتی ہے۔ وہ آم شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔



میرے
دوست

مریم بلال: اوّل اے

میری دوست کا نام مہرہ ہے۔ وہ ۶ سال کی ہے۔ مہرہ جماعت اوّل میں پڑھتی ہے۔ اس کا پسندیدہ رنگ نیلا ہے۔ اس کو تربوز بہت پسند ہے۔ اس کے بال لمبے ہیں۔ مہرہ بہت پیاری ہے۔ وہ بہت خوب صورت بھی ہے۔ اس کو گڑیا بہت پسند ہے۔

آریان ابراہیم: اوّل اے

میرے دوست کا نام یحییٰ ہے۔ یحییٰ ۷ سال کا ہے۔ وہ جماعت دوم میں ہے۔ وہ فٹ بال کھیلتا ہے۔ وہ میرے گھر آتا ہے۔ اس کو سیب بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ قرآن بھی پڑھتا ہے۔ جب وہ میرے گھر آتا ہے تو ہم فٹ بال کھیلتے ہیں۔ وہ بہت اچھا ہے اور میرا سب سے اچھا دوست ہے۔

ہانیہ گوہر: اوّل اے

میری دوست کا نام مریم ہے۔ وہ ۶ سال کی ہے۔ مریم بہت پیاری ہے۔ اس کے بال لمبے ہیں۔ وہ بھی جماعت اوّل میں ہے۔ اس کا پسندیدہ رنگ گلابی ہے۔ اس کو سیب بہت پسند ہیں۔ مریم بہت خوبصورت ہے۔ وہ میری سب سے اچھی دوست ہے۔

عبداللہ عاطف: اوّل بی

میرے دوست کا نام شاہ ذین ہے۔ وہ ۶ سال کا ہے۔ شاہ ذین بہت ذہین لڑکا ہے۔ جماعت اوّل میں پڑھتا ہے۔ وہ میرا سب سے اچھا دوست ہے۔ وہ روز سکول جاتا ہے۔ وہ ایک پیارا بچہ ہے۔ اس کو نیلا رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ پیرا شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ وہ نماز اور قرآن باقاعدگی سے پڑھتا ہے۔ وہ ہمیشہ سچ بولتا ہے۔ شاہ ذین بہت شرارتی ہے۔

بارش کا موسم

شاہ ذین: اول بی

مجھے بارش کا موسم پسند ہے۔ اس موسم میں ٹھنڈی ہو اچلتی ہے۔ ہر چیز صاف ہو جاتی ہے۔ بارش کے موسم میں امی پکوڑے بناتی ہیں۔ مجھے بارش میں کھیلنا پسند ہے۔ مجھے بارش میں نہانے کا مزہ آتا ہے۔ میں اور داود برس میں خوب مزہ کرتے ہیں۔ بارش کے بعد موسم بہت اچھا ہو جاتا ہے۔ اس موسم میں درخت اور پھول بارش کے بعد ہرے بھرے نظر آتے ہیں۔ برس ہونے کے بعد آسمان پر دھنک نظر آتی ہے۔

شاہ میر احمد: اوّل بی

میری امی بہت پیاری ہیں۔ ان کے بال بہت بڑے ہیں۔ وہ مجھ سے بہت پیار کرتی ہیں۔ وہ بہت خوبصورت ہیں۔ ان کو لال رنگ پسند ہے۔ وہ میرا خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ وہ نماز پڑھتی ہیں۔ وہ قرآن پڑھتی ہیں۔ میری امی بہت اچھی ہیں۔ وہ آم شوق سے کھاتی ہیں۔ ان کو بریانی بہت پسند ہے۔

میرا سکول

مہرہ نبیل: اوّل اے

میرا سکول بہت بڑا ہے۔ اس کا رنگ لال ہے۔ میرا سکول بہت پیارا ہے۔ میرے سکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔ میرا سکول بہت صاف ہے۔ اس

میں بہت زیادہ کمرے ہیں۔ یہاں بہت سارے استاد پڑھاتے ہیں۔

اس میں ایک کیفے ہے۔ اس میں ایک ورزش کا کمرہ بھی ہے۔ اس

میں ایک آرٹ کا کمرہ بھی ہے۔ میرے سکول میں

بہت زیادہ درخت بھی ہیں۔ ہماری پرنسپل مس

آمنہ ہیں۔

میرا تعارف

عبداللہادی صمد: اوّل بی

میں ایک لڑکا ہوں۔ میرا نام عبداللہادی صمد ہے۔ میں ۶ سال کا ہوں۔ جماعت اوّل میں پڑھتا ہوں۔ میرا دوست حسین ہے۔ میرا پسندیدہ رنگ لال ہے۔ میرے بال کالے ہیں۔ میں سیب شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ میں ایک اچھا بچہ ہوں۔ میں فٹ بال شوق سے کھیلتا ہوں۔

میری بلی

محمد عمار: اوّل اے

میری بلی کا نام مانو ہے۔ میری بلی کی آنکھیں بہت بڑی ہیں۔ اس کا رنگ کالا ہے۔ وہ دودھ پیتی ہے۔ وہ بہت میاؤں میاؤں کرتی ہے۔ مانو بہت شرارتی ہے۔ وہ گوشت شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔ وہ بہت تیز بھاگتی ہے۔ مانو ٹوکری میں سوتی ہے۔ وہ بہت پیاری ہے۔ مانو میرے ساتھ شوق سے کھیلتی ہے۔



میرا پسندیدہ پھل آم

سدیس عامر: اوّل اے

میرا سب سے پسندیدہ پھل آم ہے۔ میں آم شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ آم کو پھلوں کا بادشاہ کہتے ہیں۔ یہ گرمیوں میں آتا ہے۔ آم ہرے اور پیلے دونوں رنگوں کا ہوتا ہے۔ آم کا ملک شیک بھی بنتا ہے جو میں شوق سے پیتا ہوں۔ امی ہرے آم کی چٹنی اور مرہ بہت اچھا بناتی ہیں۔ آم کو چوس کر اور کاٹ کر بھی کھایا جاتا ہے۔ مجھے آم بہت پسند ہے۔ یہ بہت رس دار ہوتا ہے۔ آم بہت مزے کا ہوتا ہے۔ پیلا آم بہت میٹھا ہوتا ہے۔

میری امی

راجہ حسام: اوّل بی

میری امی کا نام روبی ہے۔ وہ بہت پیاری ہیں۔ وہ ۳۲ سال کی ہیں۔ وہ بہت خوب صورت ہیں۔ ان کو آم بہت پسند ہیں۔ ان کا پسندیدہ رنگ نیلا ہے۔ وہ قرآن پاک پڑھتی ہیں۔ وہ جم جاتی ہیں۔ وہ نماز پڑھتی ہیں۔ میری امی میرا بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ میں ان سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔



سليم الرحمان

مقابلہ مضمون نویسی

میرا سکول

تنزیل تیمور: اوّل بی

میرے سکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔ وہ بہت بڑا ہے۔ اس میں بہت سارے کمرے ہیں۔ میرا سکول بھورے رنگ کا ہے۔ اس میں ایک کیفے بھی ہے۔ اس میں

ہمارے لئے ایک سائنس لیب بھی ہے۔ میرا سکول بہت اچھا ہے۔ وہ بہت خوب صورت ہے۔ اس میں بہت سارے استاد ہمیں پڑھاتے ہیں۔ میرے بہت سے دوست بھی اسی سکول میں ہیں۔

میری امی بھی اسی سکول میں پڑھاتی ہیں۔

نئے سال کا آغاز

نام: حادیہ جمال: دوم بی

میں نئے سال کے آغاز میں عہد کرتی ہوں کہ اس سال وقت کی پابندی کروں گی۔ میں دل لگا کر پڑھوں گی۔ بڑوں کا ادب کروں گی اور چھوٹوں سے شفقت سے پیش آؤں گی۔ میں وقت پر نماز ادا کروں گی اور وقت پر کھانا کھاؤں گی۔ میں اپنے طوطے کا خیال رکھوں گی میں اپنے دوستوں سے اچھا سلوک کروں گی۔ اپنے امی ابو کو خوش کروں گی۔

حسین علی: اوّل بی

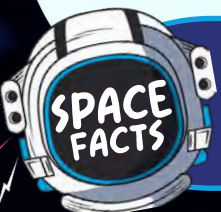
میں ایک لڑکا ہوں۔ میرا نام حسین ہے۔ میں ۶ سال کا ہوں۔ میں روز سکول جاتا ہوں۔ میرا دوست ہادی ہے۔ ہم دونوں اوّل جماعت میں پڑھتے ہیں۔ میرا ایک بھائی اور ایک بہن بھی ہیں۔ ہم شام کو باغ میں کھیلنے جاتے ہیں۔ میرا پسندیدہ پھل آم ہے۔ مجھے آنسکریم بہت پسند ہے۔ میں قرآن پڑھتا ہوں۔ میں ایک اچھا بچہ ہوں۔

حریم حسن: اوّل بی

میرا نام حریم حسن ہے۔ میں ۷ سال کی ہوں۔ جماعت اوّل میں پڑھتی ہوں۔ میں قرآن پڑھتی ہوں۔ نماز باقاعدگی سے پڑھتی ہوں۔ مجھے کالا رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ میں آم شوق سے کھاتی ہوں۔ میں کرکٹ بہت شوق سے کھیلتی ہوں۔ میں جھوٹ نہیں بولتی ہوں۔

خواجہ محمد سدیس: اوّل بی

میں ایک لڑکا ہوں۔ میرا نام سدیس ہے۔ میں چھ سال کا ہوں۔ میں نماز اور قرآن شوق سے پڑھتا ہوں۔ میں روز سکول جاتا ہوں۔ مجھے لال رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ میں جماعت اوّل میں پڑھتا ہوں۔ میں ایک اچھا لڑکا ہوں۔ میں بریانی شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ میں عینک لگاتا ہوں۔ میں فٹ بال شوق سے کھیلتا ہوں۔



SULFURIC ACID PRECIPITATION

"On Venus, sulfuric acid rain occurs due to its extreme temperatures, reaching around 475 degrees Celsius. The yellowish sky on Venus is due to the scattering of sunlight in Venus' dense atmosphere, which is mostly composed of carbon dioxide."



علم ایک روشنی ہے

حلیہ احمد: سوم اے

علم کا مطلب جاننا،

سیکھنا، پڑھنا

اور تعلیم

حاصل

کرنا ہے۔

میں علم

حاصل

کر کے ایک

اچھی استانی

بنوں گی، اور

روشنی کی طرح علم کو پھیلاؤں

گی۔ میرے تمام گھر والے علم حاصل کرتے ہیں۔ علم

حاصل کرنا بہت ضروری ہے کیونکہ علم کے بغیر ہم کچھ

بھی نہیں کر سکتے۔ ہم نئی نئی زبانیں سیکھ سکتے ہیں۔

تعلیم اچھے بُرے میں فرق بتاتی ہے۔ ہمارے پیارے نبی

محمد ﷺ نے فرمایا "علم حاصل کرو چاہے چین ہی جانا

پڑے۔"

تعلیم کی ہی وجہ سے انسان چاند پر پہنچ گیا ہے اور بہت

سی چیزیں ایجاد کی ہیں مثلاً موبائل اور کمپیوٹر وغیرہ۔ آخر

میں میں یہ ہی کہنا چاہوں گی کہ

پڑھو گے لکھو گے بنو گے نواب

کھیلو گے کودو گے تو ہو گے خراب

اگر میں ایک دن کے لیے اسکول کی پرنسپل بنی

حریم تیمور: چہارم بی

میں اکثر سوچتی تھی کہ مجھے اپنے اسکول کی پرنسپل بننا

ہے، اگر مجھے ایسا موقع مل جائے اور میں ایک دن کے لئے پرنسپل بن گئی تو میں اپنے اسکول کی بہتری کے لئے بہت کچھ کروں گی۔ ایک دن جب میں اسکول پہنچی تو مجھے پتا چلا کہ آج پرنسپل صاحبہ اسکول نہیں آئیں۔ میں نے سوچا کیوں نہ آج میں پرنسپل بن جاؤں۔ میں پرنسپل صاحبہ کے کمرے میں جا کر ان کی کرسی پر بیٹھ گئی۔ مجھے بہت خوشی محسوس ہو رہی تھی لیکن ساتھ ہی بہت ساری ذمہ داریوں کا بھی احساس تھا۔

میں نے پرنسپل آفس سے باہر جا کر سب بچوں کے سامنے یہ اعلان کیا کہ آج سارا دن پڑھائی نہیں ہو گی بلکہ آج پورا دن بچے کھیلیں گے۔ سب بچے میرا یہ اعلان سن کر باغ باغ ہو گئے۔ میں نے اساتذہ کو کو کام کروانے اور ہوم ورک دینے سے روک دیا۔ جب میں نے کھیل کے میدان میں جا کر دیکھا تو تمام طلباء بہت خوش تھے۔ میں بھی خوش ہو گئی۔ میں نے سوچا اگر روزانہ ہی ایسا ہو تو کتنا اچھا ہو۔ میں نے پرنسپل صاحبہ کو خط لکھنے کا فیصلہ کیا۔ میں نے لکھا کہ میں آپ کو یہ مشورہ دینا چاہتی ہوں کہ آپ ہمیں گراؤنڈ میں کھیلنے کی اجازت دیں، جماعت میں کام بھی کم کروایا کریں۔ ہمیں کیفیٹیر یا روزانہ جانے کی اجازت دیں تاکہ ہم اپنی مرضی سے مزیدار اور گرما گرم پیاز، برگر اور براؤنی لے کر کھا سکیں۔ اُمید ہے

پرنسپل صاحبہ میرے اس

مشورے کو مانیں گی اور

اسکول میں کچھ

تبدیلیاں لائیں گی۔



بچپن سے تعلیم حاصل کرنا کیوں ضروری ہے؟

محمد ابراہیم یاسر: پنجم اے

تعلیم حاصل کرنا بہت ضروری ہے۔ تعلیم حاصل کیے بغیر زندگی میں آگے بڑھنا بہت مشکل ہوتا ہے۔ تعلیم سے لوگوں کو شعور حاصل ہوتا ہے۔ اگر آپ دنیا کے مشہور اور کامیاب لوگوں کی زندگی کا جائزہ لیں تو ان میں سے زیادہ تر لوگوں نے تعلیم حاصل کی ہوئی ہے۔ کچھ ممالک میں تعلیم بہت کم حاصل کی جاتی ہے۔ کیونکہ ان ممالک میں ذریعوں کی کمی ہوتی ہے۔ بہت سے دوسرے ممالک ان چھوٹے ملکوں کو تعلیم کے شعبے میں مدد کی کوشش کر رہے ہیں۔ تعلیم حاصل کرنے سے آپ ہر قسم کی نوکری کر سکتے ہیں۔ جس سے آپ کو فائدہ ہوتا ہے۔ ڈگری حاصل کرنے سے آپ کا نظریہ بھی اچھا ہوتا ہے۔ تعلیم سے آپ اپنا کاروبار بھی شروع کر سکتے ہیں اور آکر آپ کا کاروبار اچھا ہو تو پوری دنیا آپ کے کاروبار کو جان سکتی ہے۔

تعلیم کی کمی سے لوگ چوری اور غلط راستہ اختیار کر سکتے ہیں۔ پاکستان کے حالات اس لیے برے ہیں کیونکہ یہاں علم کی کمی ہے۔ تعلیم سے آپ بہت کامیابیاں حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔ جس کے ذریعے آپ اچھی یونیورسٹی میں جا سکتے ہیں۔ تعلیم حاصل کر کے آپ ڈاکٹر بھی بن سکتے ہیں جو سال میں بہت جانوں کو بچاتے ہیں۔ آخر میں، میں یہ کہنا چاہوں گا کہ تعلیم کے بہت سے فوائد ہیں اور ہمیں پوری کوشش کرنی چاہیے کہ ہمارے ارد گرد کے سب لوگوں کو تعلیم حاصل ہو۔



میرا علم عقیدہ ہے تہذیب طریقہ ہے
میرا حال شاداں ہے اور فرد اتاباں ہے
میرا سبق محبت ہے اور مشق اخوت ہے
استاد میرے رہبر ہر گام چراغاں ہے
بے علم کوئی نہ رہے، یہ عہد ہمارا ہے
دیپ سے ہر دیپ جلے، یہ عزم ہمارا ہے
شان میں یکتا میرا پاکستان ہے
لرننگ الائنس تو مرکز عرفاں ہے
ہے پیروی حق بات کی میرا مقصد زندگی
جذبہ جنوں بیدار ہے، ہمت جواں ہے
محنت مروت صداقت روشن ضمیری
یہی دولت یہی ثروت میری پہچاں ہے
بے علم کوئی نہ رہے، یہ عہد ہمارا ہے
دیپ سے ہر دیپ جلے، یہ عزم ہمارا ہے
شان میں یکتا میرا پاکستان ہے
لرننگ الائنس تو مرکز عرفاں ہے

