



LEARNING ALLIANCE
AZIZ AVENUE

MILESTONE

2021 - 2022





Mission Statement

LEARNING ALLIANCE is committed to developing the students as a whole, and 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.



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Executive Principal's Message



What a roller-coaster ride it has been for all of us!

I am so proud of each one of my school community members who have shown commendable resilience in beating all odds to continue the educational journey of our students. It is said that difficult times such as these alter us and change the way we think and operate. Social distancing protocols forced us to explore a different lifestyle and defined a new normal. I understand it has been tough for our students, but I commend them for how they adapted themselves and made the best of these trying circumstances.

The year 2021 also marked a new beginning for me, as I took on the role of Executive Principal and witnessed my team take on more responsibility in the management of their respective schools. I look forward to them undoubtedly raising Learning Alliance to greater heights with their continued determination and expertise.

I was thrilled to see the return of co-curricular activities on campus and have parents back as proud audiences of their children's presentations, plays, graduation ceremonies and so much more. I especially enjoyed the amazing performances from students of Learning Alliance and Learning Alliance International this year!

Learning Alliance International received another feather in its cap by maintaining our status as an IB World Continuum School after a thorough evaluation conducted by the international team from IBO. Our students have made us proud by winning numerous prestigious accolades in various national and international competitions, especially the five Junior School students from LA & LAI who have been selected to represent Pakistan in the Western Asia Youth Chess Championship to be held in Maldives this summer.

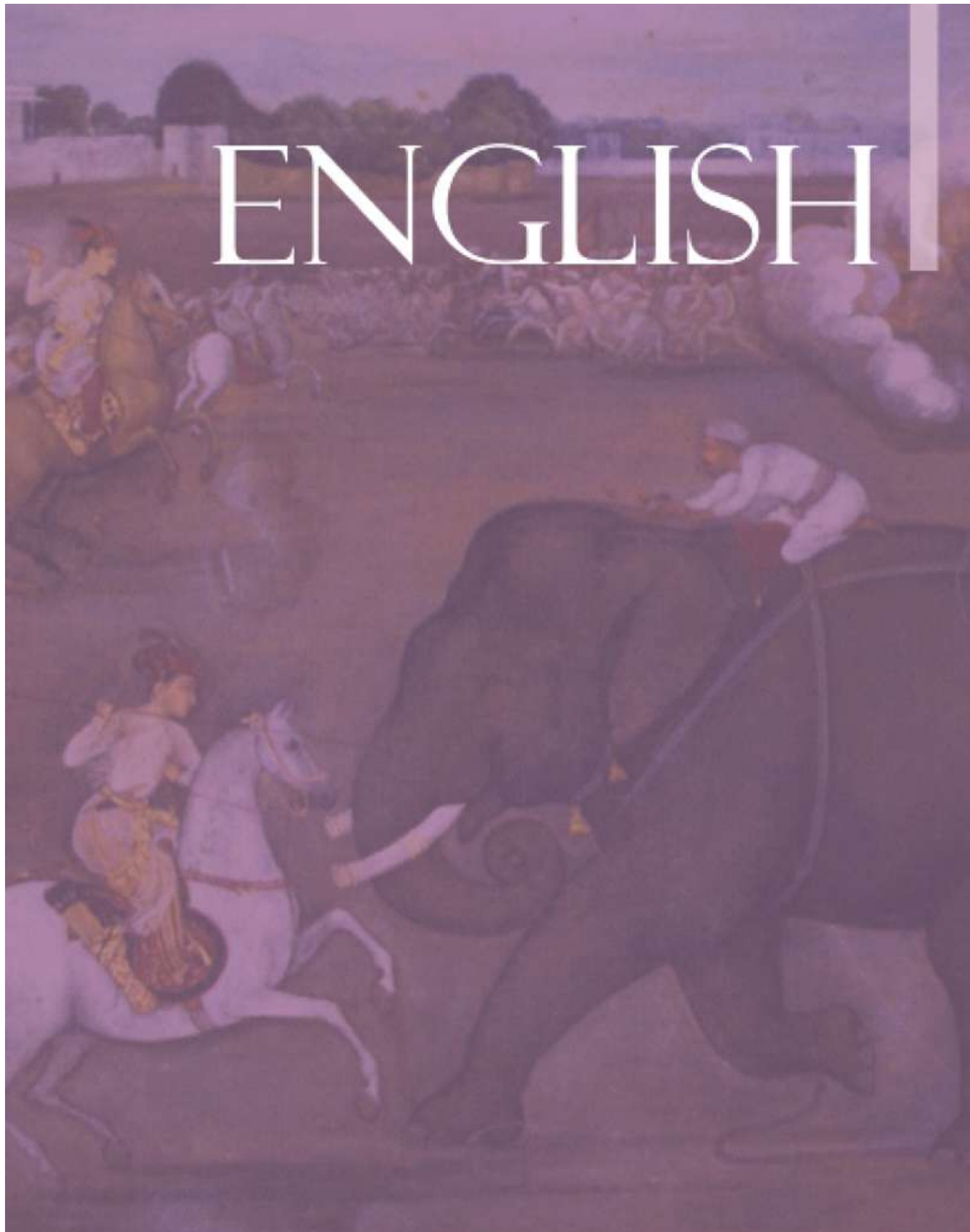
I wish the best of luck to our outgoing batches of A Level and IBDP as they embark on their next journey. These students have worked extremely hard to secure admissions in top ranked universities such as Stanford University, Parsons School of Design & University of Warwick to name a few. Additionally, one of our A Level students' received a World Distinction in Sociology, while two O Level students received National Distinctions in Biology and Economics respectively in the final CAIE Examinations.

This year on Earth Day, my team and I took a conscious decision to digitize the School Magazine and Yearbook. This will not only help us save paper but will also enable safe record keeping of the magazines and will allow ease of access to everyone. I would strongly encourage my students take small initiatives in protecting our home, our planet Earth. We have to think and do today for a better, cleaner and sustainable future for coming generations.

Wishing you all a very safe, happy and healthy future!

Ms. Anjum S. Ahmed

ENGLISH



Dawood Bin Shahid
OII



School is the cradle where learning starts. Learning is not only restricted to purely academics but encompasses a variety of other equally important aspects of our lives. From mannerisms to speaking English fluently and acquiring knowledge, schools also help students to become responsible citizens.

Undoubtedly, for most parents the aim is to provide the right learning environment. Fathers want their children to grow up and become either a businessman, doctor, engineer or have some other lucrative profession. They also want their children to get a sound education along with worthy morals which I believe my school excels in providing. Also, parents' wish is that their child secures a bright future and fame in some field or other.

Fame and future are endowments of destiny in my opinion but the groundwork that is done by our school sets us on the right path. The school drills into us that books are our best friends and to foster that love for reading it can safely claim to be the proud owner of a massive library. Books not only help the students improve their vocabulary but their written expression, too, while taking them on the most fascinating adventures around the world. In my opinion, my school is the best. It provides the best facilities to its students.

art computer laboratory consolidates my 11 related learning. The science laboratory has the latest technology, too. In every classroom there is a projector and the students are continuously engaged in a variety of projects. Another facility which keeps me happy in school is that it provides a constant supply of stationary to us. Those of you who are forgetful of making their bag the night before would understand my relief.

The teachers are equally encouraging and supportive. They are well-qualified and teach using different teaching methodologies. Beside being helpful, caring and loving, the teachers focus on our behaviour and character building. Even my parents have felt that there is a remarkable improvement in me since I joined Learning Alliance.

Ambitions of a Village Girl

Abeer Qasim Khan
OIII

"...Memories, pressed between the pages of my mind..."

"...Memories, sweetened through the ages..."

Elvis Presley's mellifluous voice floats out from the old radio. Apart from the occasional static bursts, I am really enjoying this song. Sitting in a rocking chair in the old library of my ancestral home, I am knitting a bright sweater for my grandson. Kids these days have a habit of labelling such colourful jumpers "ugly sweaters" and refuse to wear them by banishing the gently made woollen gifts to the back of their closets. Rocking back and forth in my chair, my hands work at a moderate pace as I continue knitting the sweater and my eyes fall on a photo frame, placed on a coffee table in the centre of the room, as the sun's shining rays coming in from one of the windows illuminate it. It is of me walking up the stage at an event in school, receiving an award for excellent performance in academics, from my principal. The

a toothless grin to my now wrinkled face. It seems that the song I was just listening to is bringing back beautiful memories and triggering warm feelings of nostalgia. Pictures are just like memories pressed into paper and I remember my childhood days in my beloved village as clear as ever. Especially one day in particular. And no, not the day from the picture but the day I learnt an important lesson as a gateway of opportunities was opened for me.

I smile fondly as I reminisce of days gone by. Especially the day that was like a wakeup call for me, like a message telling me that I could achieve anything and fulfil all my ambitions. I remember changing into my blue school uniform consisting of a shalwar-kameez, a sash and a badge that said "Class Prefect". I remember wolfing down my breakfast in a hurry and bidding my mother goodbye. I remember walking past the marketplace, looking at the handicraft items on display in shops, my eyes catching colourful shades of puppets and pottery, creative patterns and designs embroidered on bright rugs and carpets, the sunlight glinting off mirrorwork on clothes and the piercing glitter of metal wares.

I lived in the Tharparkar district in the province of Sindh in Pakistan. The Tharparkar desert is the seventeenth largest and the only fertile desert in the world. My village was recently urbanised then. Water scarcity took the place of shortage of electricity as the only big issue. Many women had to search far in wide for water and carry it back in big clay pots. Agriculture and livestock were the main sources of livelihood.

I reached my school in half an hour. It was situated in the heart of the village and was an ancient, dilapidated building, close to collapsing. It had bare rooms and was stripped of any kind of proper furniture, with just broken benches to serve



teachers and not enough staff to supervise children. Education was free but really less facilities were available as not many people donated money to the cause of educating more girls. The community's views were reflected in the speech of a shopkeeper who had suddenly shouted at me when I was on my way to school, "Education is useless and nothing but a waste of time. You should stay at home and help your mother with household chores." I had tried my best to ignore the man's offending outburst but his bickering was actually nagging me from the inside. Was it so wrong to dream and hope for a brighter future? Was it so wrong to study and receive education so that one day you can empower yourself? I shook my head as if by doing so I would be able to shake off the mixed feelings of rage and sorrow burning inside me. I slowly make my way to my classroom. I only had one class that day and that was English Language. We were supposed to write a story on the struggle of a person who was deprived of the right to education. It was an easy task for me. I could go on and on and on about my hero, Malala Yousafzai. She inspires me more than words can express. Her struggle leaves me speechless. Whenever my teacher asked for suggestions for story time on Fridays, I always suggested Malala's powerfully moving story and even though I must have heard it more than hundred times, I can never grow tired of her story, her struggle, the way she strived to make the world a better place for girls and the way she strongly opposed gender bias by announcing that she was not afraid of facing the world when the world most ruthlessly watched in silence as millions of girls were

suppressed of the right to education. Marie Curie might have been the first woman to ever receive the Nobel Peace Prize but Malala is the youngest person to have ever received it and at the age of seventeen. I loved her quotes but especially the one that went, "One child, one teacher, one book and one



whole world. I quickly finished this task and slowly everyone was done too. We moved on to grammar exercises as there was still some time left before class ended. I had suddenly begun to think of the different stories about people who weren't

allowed to school due to gender bias and felt a deep desire burning inside of me. The desire to change the world and make it a better place, not just for you and for me but for all its inhabitants. I felt that gender bias was the most unfair thing in all the world. Being a girl should not deprive you of your right to education. I almost broke the pencil in my hand in a sort of envious rage and anger but my reverie of bringing justice to every girl in the whole wide world ended as Miss said, "Now Salma will answer question number five on page seventy-one."

I remember skipping in a half excited and half nervous mood homewards. It was an extremely important day. Last week I had given a scholarship exam in a well-known school in the city. The results were to arrive today and my stomach was in knots. There was no use in even trying to calm down my nerves as I was working myself so much over the results. I was a wreck while giving the exam, worried that I would lose it and that letters would start swimming upside down in my head as I had tried in vain to make sense of them. I had prepared really well with my teacher at school and put blood, sweat and tears in my work while practicing for the exam. I was almost dying of anxiety, now definitely a nervous wreck as feelings of both anticipation as well as dread took over me. I had most definitely messed up the last question in the math section. By the time I reached home I was ready to faint, as if passing away would give me a break from the anxiety that made my heart beat way too fast. Just as I was about to retire to my

judging by the looks of it, it was definitely my result. Mustering up all the courage I could, I reached for it with shaky hands. Sweat beads dotted my forehead as I slowly tore open the envelope. For a second I was stunned. Dumbstruck. Dumbfounded. And all the synonyms for shocked and surprised. But the very next second I felt like a part of me, deep down, already knew that this would happen. My parents appeared behind me and continually questioned me. "Did you get it? Did you get the scholarship?" they queried. They also, very wisely I must add, kept neutral looks on their faces so that in case my answer was the very opposite of what we had hoped for, they wouldn't be too disappointed. When I said nothing and kept my back facing towards them, my father started, "We know how badly you wanted that scholarship, Salma. But I hope you realise that even if you didn't, we'll still be proud of you, no matter wha-", but I cut him off by abruptly turning towards them and embracing them in a warm hug. In that moment, I felt things I cannot, ever, put into words and for the first time in what felt like forever, I let the tears flow.

I wipe away an escaped tear from my much wrinkled cheeks. I smile at the fond recollection that had drawn sweet nostalgia from the wells of my mind. I had turned my gaze inwards, to the book of memory but as I soon come back to reality, the first thing that comes into focus is the fact that I dropped more than a few stitches during my reverie. As I proceed to fixing the dropped stitches, a beautiful thought crosses my mind. Without believing in yourself you cannot expect to cross paths with success again and again. For that you need to keep hope alive and be the symphony to your own song, and the melody to your own music. Not relying on someone else to help you when the power of what happens to you is in your own hands. You hold the pen with which you can write your life. Don't be afraid to dream, dream big and don't feel scared to let illusions of someday cast a golden light. You are free to hope that your

I close my eyes and sigh contentedly, a soft smile dancing on my lips as Elvis Presley's voice rings out for the last time before the song comes to an end.

"... Memories, memories, sweet memories..."

"...Memories, memories..."

A Lesson in Rebellion

Zahra Irfan
OIII

My relatives always have fascinating stories to tell about the older members of my family. I especially like the one about the older members of my family which is about my Aunt Sara back in her rebellious days. Upon meeting my aunt, one would think her to be a stickler for rules and would never in a million years have imagined her doing something as different as this.

Aunt Sara travelled to Lyon on a school trip. The trip was to serve two main purposes: a chance to communicate in French, the foreign language taught in her school, and also to also learn independence. She, along with everyone else accompanying her on the trip, were provided cabins to live in with two students sharing one cabin. Lyon did not particularly line up with my aunt's outgoing personality. The scenic beauty of the area, by no means made up for its serenity and it was inevitable that she would grow tired of the place in a matter of seconds, if not hours.

That is precisely what happened and no later than a day into the trip, she found herself searching for ways to leave the ghost town. Eventually, she came up with what I would have described as actually an absurd plan and for an idiotic reason too, might I add. Who would ever plan to travel to another city all alone in their teenage years, running the risk of being caught any moment by a teacher's watchful eye, let alone actually go through with it? The buzzing city of love,

her roommate about her escape plan and convincing her to cover up for her was a smart move on her part. Of course, having your best friend as your roommate was bound to be helpful. In accordance to her plan, she purchased a train ticket, as well as, a return ticket and sneaked out at some ungodly hour at night. She had the time of her life during the rest of the two days in the infamous city of Paris. She indulged in the various delicacies the city had to offer along with the typically tourist thing to do like visiting the Eiffel Towers and her favorite museum.

Unfortunately for her, her jollification was short-lived. All it took was one phone call to send her anxiety levels flying off the charts. She officially hated snow. What was she going to do? If her parents came to know of this, she would never hear the end of it. Lyon would be facing a snowstorm soon because of which the trip had to be cut short and she had to be there in time in order for no one to find out about this little adventure of hers. She mentally cursed herself for going through all of this in the first place. Wasting no further time, she hauled a taxi and soon found herself waiting in line to purchase a return ticket as soon as humanely possible for the next train that left for Lyon, hoping against hope that they were not sold out. By some grace of God, there were only two tickets available, one of which she ecstatically purchased. By the time she arrived at the cabin, everyone had started to board the bus that would be taking them the airport, sneaking through the backdoor, she was greeted by her best friend, relief washing over her features at the mere sight of her. That was surely a close call!



I have had the honor of hearing this story on countless occasions before, and each time I cannot help myself but mentally applaud Aunt Sara. After all, it takes quite a lot of courage to do such a thing, the same courage that I definitely lack, would have probably been grounded for life if I were to be caught doing it. All the more reason for it to be my favourite story from all the ones I have heard about each and every one of my relatives.

The Truth is Always Bitter

Abeer Qasim Khan
OIII

“That wasn’t something nice you did in there Daisy,” my friend Stephanie remarked.

“Well, sometimes we have to treat people unkindly for their own good. If what I did inside just now wasn’t nice, then what Katniss has been doing her entire life is simply horrible,” I said.

Allow me to start right from the beginning. I had had a super bad day; I had not only failed an important maths test but had also found out there was a decent chance my best friend would be switching schools. I thought that my day could not get any worse. As it turned out, I was mistaken.

During recess, I went with Stephanie to the locker room. I had just entered when I heard Katniss and her annoying gang of mean girls picking on two girls much younger than them. At the sound of our footsteps, Katniss, who was the first person to look up, sarcastically remarked, “Well, well, well, just what I needed today. Meeting Daisy and her trashy friend Stephanie is always such a pleasure.” I rolled my eyes while Stephanie, after a sharp intake of breath replied, “What exactly do you want?” as Katniss and her pets laughed like a bunch of crazy hyenas. The young girls being bullied seemed to be still in grade prep, as they had a childish lisp and

I felt my blood boil with rage and I almost snouted at Katniss, “How dare you treat them like this? Do you have no guilt? No shame?” Katniss rolled her eyes and ordered her cronies, “Take them away while I deal with this crazy witch”. As her gang pushed the young ones away, Katniss proceeded to smirk before saying, “I see you still aren’t done defending babies Daisy Diddums. However, your stupid brain needs to understand, I AM NOT GOING TO PICK ON SOME ONE MY OWN SIZE, as you always say.” It took every single ounce of my willpower not to punch her sneering face.

Memories of my friend Stephanie and I being bullied in our childhood flashed through my head. I was sorely tempted to retaliate to the bullies helping Stephanie, who had just now burst into tears. However, I restrained myself and did not speak up. I stayed quiet watching the bullies silently, not even once raising my voice as they continued terrorizing the young girls.

Something suddenly snapped inside me and I yelled at Katniss, “Have you forgotten the time when you were bullied Katniss? Have you already forgotten how you were only saved when a senior intervened?” Katniss was too shocked, too stunned, to even speak. She had forgotten that I had known her for ages and that we had even been best friends once. There was no doubt that bad experiences had shaped her into the monster she was today but it wasn’t any justification for her actions.

Katniss’ gang was nowhere to be seen and I knew that with no sidekicks to encourage her I will be able to appeal to her heart and make her realize what harm she was doing to the children she picked on. “I remember once I had you, a spoilt brat, as my best friend. I remember tagging along with you once and I watched you get bullied. I watched you first look up at them in timid fear and then, sickeningly, in admiration. You never forgave or forgot. You wanted revenge for the blissful childhood your oppressors had deprived you of by picking on those younger than you. That’s when I decided to leave you. You had a chance to save yourself from this growing disease called bullying. You had the chance to control yourself. Now you want nothing but revenge



tear run down Katniss's cheek. Even Stephanie looked stunned. I started again, "I remember you saying to me 'unless you start acting more like me and stop acting this timid, I don't think we can stay friends.' Now I'm telling you to your face Katniss: you are a monster and unless you start changing yourself, I don't think anyone is ever going to befriend you!" I ran out of the locker room as I couldn't bear to see Katniss sobbing uncontrollably.

Students crowded around the locker room as the school bell rang indicating the end of the day. Throughout the day I had felt guilty about what I had said to Katniss. Sure, what I had said was true but the truth is not always sweet like honey, but more often painful like honey bee sting. It wasn't just Katniss' fault, since villains are often once victims whose stories have not been told. They endure long hardships filled with strife and fighting but often lose themselves to the worst in themselves. As I sat in my car, I finally believed that at times you have to act unkindly towards people, for their own benefit.

'The Puzzling Theft of the Great Ticket'

Rayyan Moin
OIII A

It was a bright, sunny day in the capital of Germany, 'The Paper City', Berlin. Outside of a brick made hotel known as 'The Inn' a jet black car, which shone like a meteor, pulled up on the curb of the sidewalk. A man whose eyes were as sharp as a hawk leaped out of the car and strolled his way to his hotel room to pack his belongings so that he could leave for Knap Ford Station, which was just two-hundred meters away from the renowned Berlin Wall. As soon as the man, whose name was Alex had finished his packing, raced back to the car to where it stood, awaiting him. Alex sprung into the car and it accelerated towards Knap Ford Station where the train that would depart for Amsterdam Station awaited its passengers. While Alex eased his nerves on the way to Knap ford, he checked his briefcase for his train ticket but they were nowhere to be found. Alex's colour drained from his face and a chill went down his spine. Immediately, Alex realized what was happening. He

The driver immediately brought the car, which had been travelling at almost eighty miles an hour, to a screeching halt. Alex immediately scuffled through his briefcase but found nothing. Alex started to panic and scurried out of the car to muster his courage so that he could retrace his steps in order to find the ticket. The ticket was nowhere to be seen in the car nor in his belongings. The train ticket to Amsterdam was truly lost. Alex commanded the driver to turn around and head back to the hotel so he could receive answers. When the car came to a stop outside the hotel, the door of the car was thrown open and Alex sprinted to the reception desk and asked breathlessly, "Have you seen a golden ticket with a big star in the middle?" The receptionist had not indeed. Then Alex sped to the workers' room and had a chat with a cleaner. The cleaner claimed to have seen a bellboy enter Alex's room and return outside with a golden shimmering paper. Alex almost collapsed when he heard the news and swiftly went to the receptionist to question about the bell boy who had stolen his ticket. The receptionist had witnessed the bellboy hop in a red car with black stripes. There were only twenty-minutes left until the train would leave Knap Ford Station.

Alex and his driver drove as fast as they could to catch the bellboy. Five minutes had passed but there was still no sign of the red car. All of a sudden a bright red car with stripes zoomed past Alex and his driver. The driver drove as fast as a lightning bolt and chased the crook down. The bellboy tried to get rid of the car by smashing itself into Alex's car but dramatically failed. Only ten minutes remained until the train left the station but then the red car was brought to a stop by Alex's driver as he brought the car in front of the bell boy's car and forced it to a shattering halt. It was indeed the same bellboy who had stolen the ticket as described by the receptionist and he confessed. He claimed that because the ticket was left on Alex's bed, he felt it was a golden opportunity for him to escape



in Amsterdam. However, luck was not on his side and he had been apprehended.

Pushing aside the pleading bell boy, Alex glanced at his watch, and realized his train was due to leave in exactly three minutes. Alex was about fifteen minutes away from Knap Ford! The race against time was official. Alex and his driver sped as swiftly as they could. Sweating profusely from head to toe, Alex tried to calm himself. The thought of this train being the last train of the day plagued him. Just then, Alex heard the sound of the long hoot of the train whistle departing Knap Ford. He fell back into his seat and slumped into it. All hope was lost! Alex had come so close to making it to the train on time. He had been so close yet so far! Will he be able to see his dying father before he passed away.

What is Art

Ryaan Hussain Mirza
OIII A



The never ending debate of arts and its use and impact today prompted me to explore the practical and philosophical approaches to art itself. I'd like to pose a question to you - What is art? Aside from being the title of this article, art is perhaps everything but also nothing at the same time. See, it comes down to one's perception. Perception is what defines art, what gives it meaning. For one person, a piece could display an artist expressing their pain and sorrow while for another it may be mere strokes of paint. That in itself is the beauty of art - the perception. Could you truly imagine a world without art? Without these

lives:

Initially my outlook on the arts was a negative one. What was even the point in making art? What is art anyway? These were all questions that sprung to my mind before I began conversing with artists and hearing their perspective. Art is essentially a form of expression. The point in making art is not to make something beautiful, but make something that shows how you how an artist feels. An expression of your deeper, inner emotions that one cannot articulate but can instead paint on a blank canvas.

It is not to say that art has no flaws. If one was to pursue a career in the arts, it has historically shown to be an unstable and insecure career choice - a major flaw in the practicality of pursuing such a career. Van Gogh himself did not have a dime to his name on his deathbed, it was only after he died that his paintings were sold for millions. A shame, given the massive importance and influence he has today on upcoming artists.

That, however, is not the point; art is a passion. Its practicality is outweighed when you look at how much influence you, as an artist, have on society, culture and people. You pursue a career in art because you love, live and breathe art. Not because of its practicality, but because you develop your emotional side and how you are as a person, you can't always just look at the practicalities in life. As an artist you are given a gift of changing how the world is perceived, how you perceive it and how others do. You want to be the Da Vinci of your generation, the Monet, the Van Gogh. It's a career that has aspects that no other has. It isn't just a job, really it is a way of living, a lifestyle, an identity.

It is undeniable that art has its flaws in terms of practicality. But perhaps we as people should turn a blind eye to that every once in a while. Because what is our world without art? Our personalities, in fact our very emotional well-being are all influenced by art, whether it be in the form of music, poetry or paintings. After all, art is an expression of a unique human perception of the world. The practicalities, the emotions and the passion all blend together in a beautiful mixture to make us whole. That is what art is.

Zahra Irfan
OIII

“No, no, no ... this can't be happening”. My voice was barely audible, panic running through my veins. A mere twenty minutes ago, I had separated from my class fellows and teachers to grab something to eat. We had a layover at the Dubai airport on our way to Pakistan returning from our field trip to Russia. Before I knew it, I found myself lost in the buzzing crowd at the airport with no sense of direction whatsoever.

My flight was scheduled to leave soon and I had no clue where to go. My boarding pass and my phone were in my bag which I had given to my friend while I went to get food. I had no idea which gate my flight was scheduled to depart from and I couldn't even call someone for help. The Dubai airport was huge and the more I looked around the more confused I seemed to get. There were various shops, lounges, seating areas and restaurants scattered around the place. It was like I was trapped in a maze and I had barely any time to navigate a way out.

I was worried and a thousand thoughts were running through my mind. What if I was stuck at the airport and everyone left without me? What if I remained at the airport forever? I thought of ways I could contact my friends or teachers. I considered going into shops and using their telephone to call someone but that would be of absolutely no use since I didn't even know anyone's number. Then, I decided to go to a nearby screen, which showed all the flights scheduled to depart or arrive that day, in order to see if I could find my flight there. However, it suddenly struck me that I didn't even know the flight number or the exact time for its departure.

I waited there just staring at the screen for a couple of minutes before I thought of a solution to my current problems. I decided to visit the three gates from which flights were scheduled to depart within the next half an hour and see if I could spot anyone I knew. I wasted no time in rushing towards the first gate but that flight was not the one I was supposed to

be sure, I headed towards the second gate.

This gate was a good distance away from the first one. I had to nearly run towards it if I had any chance of catching my flight on time. I got strange looks from the onlookers and I was sure my worry was clear on my face. Upon arriving at the gate, panting for breath, I was again faced with disappointment when I found no one that I recognized. I wasted no time in going to the third gate which was thankfully not that far from the second one. However, when I arrived there, I again could not spot anyone that I recognized. At this point, I was close to having a panic attack.

“We were worried sick. Where were you? The flight is going to leave in less than five minutes!” I felt a familiar weight on my shoulder. Soon, relief washed over me as I saw my friend looking at me with an anxious expression. This was the right gate and I had made it on time. I was relieved and was at a total loss for words. Before I knew it, my friend was dragging me back on the plane, handing me my bag back. The experience was truly a race against a clock and taught me the value of being responsible.

The Virtual World

Momin Kashif Shakoor
OIII B



The pandemic has changed everyone whether they recognize it or not. Teenagers have been affected the most as they had to grow up in these difficult times. Being a teenager, I have firsthand knowledge of this. My personality has changed in many ways most people can't even comprehend. The past year has had an adverse effect on all of us. Everything and everyone is going online. School, businesses and most importantly teenagers have become more and more dependent on technology. Technology has been everyone's getaway from real life and all its problems especially teenagers. Social media is my go-

time.

Studies have become more intense. Most students are dropping out of school just because they can't focus in online classes. This new generation of people has no knowledge or experience of how the world is run. An entire generation of people may have to live their entire lives trapped inside their homes.

The new line of humanity, especially teenagers, has had trouble connecting with new people and must face multiple communication problems. We have become socially distant from each other in both ways. Everyone has started to become introverted and in-person gatherings are now precious memories of the past. The several lockdowns due to the pandemic have changed me greatly to the point of no return. I have evolved for better and worse. The world will never be the same again so we must adapt and overcome just like humanity has done multiple times before. We must remember that with hardship comes ease and that we should use this personal time to connect with family. We must remain hopeful and do our best to keep ourselves and others safe.

Isolated World

Dawood Bin Shahid
OII

Entered in a world, never seen, never guessed and never imagined before. Everyone is concerned with their own work, not interrupting others. The pandemic brought a 360 degree change in human life which no one including me wouldn't want to repeat ever again as it changed the entire common life of citizens and especially the medical staff. Surprisingly, humans who are considered as social animals, socializing became life threatening for them.

My life was totally disturbed. Days, weeks and even months passed but I didn't step out of my house due to the widespread of Covid-19. Sleeping late at night and waking early for online classes ended up in restlessness and dark circles. I was not able to concentrate on this new way of teaching due to the unusual and unfriendly environment for learning but, on the other hand, I got close to nature. I used

about the blessings Allah has blessed me with. A positive effect of this pandemic was that both the noise and air pollution decreased. The environment became more eco-friendly and I totally enjoyed the natural air and pure oxygen with evening walks on the rooftop. I got more time to spend with my family and we got to understand each other better than before. Last but not the least I learned how to play Table Tennis from my father. Overall the experience was neither great nor worse.

“What will I Change in 2022”

Aleezeh Zainab
OII

'2021'. The past year only reminds us of multiple lockdowns and constant change in timetables. The pandemic took complete control of our lives but at the same time all of us had acknowledged that it has become a part of our lives and till this current date we are striving to move forward alongside it.

Everyone or at least I was trying to live in the present. I do not take these small moments for granted anymore because there is an uncertainty; an uncertainty that the person in front of me or I might not even exist in this world after a few days. This unpredictability has taught me to spend more time with my loved ones, especially my parents who have been working so hard all these years to give me a better lifestyle.

Since the pandemic limited almost every human activity, physical classes shifted to online which turned out to be a disaster as all sorts of mischief were pulled and for that reason my grades dropped too. Now I have made the decision to make myself a schedule in which I aim to self-study for at least two hours a day keeping in mind that there is almost no time left for CAIE preparation. I guess after all my mother's nagging did work.

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Even though I have kept studying as my main priority, I still would not compromise on my sleep. I have spent the whole past year in sleep deprivation and it really did not work out well because almost every day I would wake up with a cranky mood and indirectly affected my diet too. There would either be

Splash out

Ayesha Zeeshan Chaudhry
OII

The pre-pandemic years portray heaven. Life without masks was cherished and hand sanitizers were just a luxury, just so that my hands were scented like sweet flowers.



The pandemic shattered me and left me incomplete with a feeling of hollowness. A part of my life was snatched from me, forcibly. Everyday, I am swooshed back to the time when I was surrounded by cheers and everybody bucking me up, the instant I dived from the block and landed into the pool.

It was now or never, it felt like the weight of the world was on my shoulders, it seemed impossible to win the relay race when my opponent was fifty meters ahead of me!

Even through the unsounded splashes of water, I heard cheers and screams, the support from my team was unbelievable. The crowd's enthusiasm boosted my adrenaline rush, making me swim faster and pushing me harder. The moment I touched the wall the impossible became they possible and we became victorious. When I took sight of the audience around me, the screams and cheers echoed and slowed down as if someone had pressed the pause button. I was astonished and shocked, tears rolling down my cheek. My whole team was surprised and injected with excitement and happiness. The impossible became the possible.

A sense of incompleteness and insecurity would always accompany me. I just imagine when life will resume and I would get to cherish these impossible moments once again. I always question myself, when we will be going back to normal or is this the new normal? I dread so.

The Contest

Ibrahim Haroon
OII

A cycling contest was held in Lahore to select the best and send them to compete internationally in Australia; representing Pakistan. The event was to be held on 21st April and every school in Pakistan could send five lucky students. I was delighted when I was selected for the team being sent by my school.

On 21st April, the day of the contest, I hurriedly wore my clothes and my biking gear and went to where the contest was being held. It was an absolute fish market; my family unfortunately could not come because of their prior appointments. Soon it was time for the race to begin and I got on my marks. We all started racing, an unlucky contestant got a flat tire, making way for the other contestants' win. The race track was full of spectators cheering for the student. Few of the contestants were older than me but mostly they were my age. I appreciated their competitive spirit. I was in the lead. I was almost at the finish line when a boy crossed me but shortly I caught up and won the race!

I was delighted that I had won, I even got a gold medal and a 10 year old came second. Even the girls had a race. They did better than us! I got a trophy and rupees nine hundred. I told the news to my family. They were very happy. They baked a cake for me, and I started preparations for the next year challenge. I would now be competing against the winners of the other Asian countries. The winner would get \$100,000 and the title of the world's best bicyclist. I really hope I win!



Lazy Sundays

Ayesha Zeeshan
OII

Sundays are sluggish for everyone but they are the laziest for me. To me the word 'Sunday' means slothfulness. I reflect Sunday as the finest day to portray laziness and to rest, as I am not attending school, do not have to be punctual about anything, and the best part, I can roam around in my pajamas! I can sleep as much as I want and catch up on my pending dreams. There is no restriction on me because I can take pleasure in reading books and can do everything according to my own wishes.

I habitually watch a lot of television. The worst part



is when it is mandatory to sleep early and my mum castigates me even when I am not sleepy. When she gets to know that I am not sleepy, she gives me tonnes of chores from which I try my level best to escape. After waking up, the first things I do are jump onto my couch and watch various movies. After some time, I have to visit my grandmother. Sometimes I am told to help out with the house chores, which are my least favourite thing to do. Whenever I am called out by my mother, I jump onto my study chair and pretend to study, sometimes my mother figures out that I am not studying so she punishes me with a lot of chores. The best part is when my mother is scolding me and all of a sudden my grandmother emerges and argues with her. That's when I feel relaxed and free.

Should Mobile Phones be Banned?

Wali Ur Rehman
OII



A mobile phone is a smart device that has made life as easy as ABC. It has made connections easier and has connected the world expediently. Almost every person from a teenager to an adult in his work place is hooked onto a mobile phone. This generation is addicted to them: as if they serve as oxygen cylinders.

Many people in the world say that smartphones are dangerous and should be banned. But I say they should not be banned, for many reasons.

People advocate that these smart phones damage our brain, however, I am not convinced. They have accelerated our lives. They provide us with information

nours in a library and search for content but now the situation is reversed. You just type it on Google and the answers, latest research, everything unfolds itself. Besides information, smartphones are expeditors in everyday affairs. They serve as calculators, cookery books and entertainment.

They have made life uncomplicated. They have become an indispensable part of our lives. We can inform loved ones of our arrival and departures. They should not be banned. It is better that we rely on them for connections only and set a limit to their usage. With all its advantages I do concede that it is important to socialize and meet people because no matter what mobiles cannot replace humans.

My Mother's Handbag

Aleezeh Zainab
OII



My mother is a working woman who also travels a lot. She has a huge collection of handbags. Some say LV, MK and some G and some 'handle with care'. Her range varies from very expensive to inexpensive, pastel shades to vibrant, huge to tiny. She often quotes "I work for lipsticks, heels and handbags."

Due to the variety it is always multipurpose. It is a makeup kit and a vanity box full of branded lipsticks, cotton buds, a mini hospital kit with painkillers, saniplasts and knee cap (sign of aging), a scholars chamber with a pen, notebook and a novel, spectacles' case, thread and needle, hidden cash chamber (not known to us!) and cheque books (don't think she is too rich!)

Did I mention that mum's big bag has all the receipts which are meant to be kept for a month? You might be thinking how she keeps so many things in one bag!

Her handbag is pretty much like her room. A locked room which, virtually no one, is supposed to peep in without her permission. She carries this room of hers on her shoulder, elbow or sometimes grips in the hand. She is very conscious on how to handle her bag when she is outdoors. At home, it just lies on the sofa! Occupying our seat!

Ironically, mum has not spent a single Rupee on them. TOUCHWOOD. She gets them as gifts from her mother, aunts and friends, but not to forget that she also buys lovely gifts for them. Her handbags are in fact a telltale sign on how she keeps very few people close to her. I wish that when I become an adult, I will be able to invest in relationships, the way she has.

Betrayed by my Friend

Zainab Faisal
OI



The saddest thing about betrayal is that it never comes from enemies. My best friend Mahrukh and I have been together since childhood. I thought we knew each other so well and would always remain the same. But I was betrayed! Not by someone else but in fact by my very own best friend. I thought she was reliable, but how wrong I was!

It was Thursday, at lunch time. I had been so excited since morning and dreaming how much fun it would be when I would prank Rania, my classmate, who is timid and could break into tears within seconds.

Mahrukh, who is impatient as a hungry infant, had been spying on me and suspicion is the poison of friendship. She was a fly on the wall and did not leave me alone for a second. Of course I trusted her; little

and she looked at it mysteriously. As I would aim it at her, she squealed when the little pompom attached to it hit her. We sniggered and waited for the opportunity to prank her. I anticipated that the prank would go on as I had conceived. I was so hungry; I made my way to get my favorite sandwich from the cafeteria, in such a rush I forgot to hide the pen. Mahrukh stayed in the class and told all the girls about it.

As I walked into the class with my lunch in my hand, all of a sudden Mahrukh scared me with the pen; the little pompom came at my face, my heart pumped faster than a bullet train. I stood there, looked vacantly at her; however her laughter made me forget my anger and I giggled too. My own prank had worked on me.

Later on, I felt really angry and wanted to get revenge from her. I told myself that I should be rather careful and shouldn't share everything with everyone.

Life of Comfort VS Excitement...Never Ending Debate

Zainab Faisal
OI

It's rather a matter of personal preference, when it comes to whether one should have a simple, comfortable life or have a life more thrilling and full of more excitement. To define a life with comfort, it is easy to say that this sort of living is less of a hassle; rather a stagnant type of living where one doesn't exert energy at all. There is a continuous monotonous routine cycle one would be sticking to. On the other hand, having an exciting life is having a lifestyle more outgoing; whether it be socially or physically, the life will have more to it along with opportunities.

A comfortable life has a rather dull but steady routine with no sudden interruptions. It's more of sticking to what one does each other day. It may sound boring and pointless to live so blandly, but others will say it is calming and not hectic; they'll describe it as not having to worry much about various matters and how it is up to their preference as they do not like



extravagance. This sort of living indeed proves useful in many ways. For instance, one wouldn't have to be inconvenienced having to attend to their matters here and there. Introverted people might opt this life not wanting to socialize as much. Being with close people or by themselves can be nice and give peace to their soul & mind.

Coming back to excitement in life. This sort of a lifestyle is practically a complete opposite of a life full of comfort; not to say an exciting life can be uncomfortable, but to simply say there's more thrill, more daring opportunities, and not to forget...all this comes with the factor of RISK! This life can be as simple as going out with friends or even venture of out in order to interact with new people. Additionally, it can be planning out tough and dangerous activities such as sky-diving, ice-skating or even discovering a rainforest or climbing Mount Everest... You can have not just a week but even a whole month or whole life full, with a rather busy schedule; if anything it's simply keeping one busy to be more productive instead of procrastinating. Perhaps, even for the simplest reason- just for the sake of having fun in your life.

Concluding as to whether a life full of comfort or excitement is more ideal, in my own opinion there should or at least can be a balance between the two; personally I would wish to live a minimalist lifestyle while balancing it with an outgoing one. Living simple but managing to socialise, with a pinch of adventure at the same time, can be a good way to describe this. At the end of the day respectfully, anyone and everyone can have their own opinion, which again, by all means one can choose to live according to.

Life Through Colours

Soha Sikander
OI

Recently, my friends invited me to participate in their celebration of Holi. Festivals are celebrated worldwide; may they just be for fun, celebration, or for cultural reasons. Holi is a cultural festival, celebrated across the world by Hindus, they all dress up; clad in white and have a wide array of pigments sprawled out, as they throw each other.

The location of the scene was a very wide and grassy area, almost the size of a field. The venue wasn't congested and it had a great number of people scattered around, each busying themselves with; important tasks such as, displaying the pigment, or just chatting amongst their friends. A few men were placing speakers across the field, preparing to blast music.

The area was a sea of white, clothes ready to be painted. Soon the festival started. Everyone grabbed fistfuls of powder and threw them at their friends. Some people were using the provided water guns, each filled with colored water, and sprayed anyone near them. Many people also opted for the water balloons, launching them at people to see them explode in different colors of liquid.

There was also a different area in the back, divided by a wall, where there were refreshments and bathrooms. After an hour, the provided supplies finished and soon more trays entered the scene as Round 2 began. It was a beautiful event, undoubtedly. A melting pot of different cultures, people from different religions, places, come together and forget their differences.

The colorful event was nothing short of mesmerizing colors flying around, laughter, joy. It was the



the venue thoroughly enjoyed. This event should be hopefully centuries for time and time to come.

When the Flowers Bloom and so does Hope

Soha Sikander
OI

For me, my favorite time of the year is the beginning of spring, also known as springtime. The season of the year between winter and summer during which temperatures gradually rise. It is also known to be the season of new beginnings, since new flowers begin to bloom. Some people also refer to it as the symbolism of love, hope, youth, and growth. After the cold, uneventful, and dull winters, spring is like a breath of fresh air. It's a season that's neither too hot nor is it too cold, just the right amount of pleasantness to feel fresh every day every moment...

So far, all memories of spring I recollect are from school mornings... because for a student March is notoriously known for "March Tests", in addition to the blooming season. Even when I wake up in the middle of night, because of test anxiety, in a fit of nerves, and try to calm my shivering hands, I carefully move around the dark and still room, trying very hard not to bump into any furniture. And as soon as, I reach out my hands to find the door handle to step out of the room, I walk straight for the terrace. I take it upon myself to note the sky - clear and plain, there is definitely something different about the air. The breeze is welcoming and fresh as it come in contact with my skin. My nerves ease in an instant as I rest my eyes upon the lush green surrounding. Not a minute or so passes, when dew drops land on my shoulder and then slips right down as if to remind me, Spring has begun!

To me, for some odd reasons, every year, Spring brings along tranquility. When I begin the process of getting ready for school; the fragrance of freshly mowed grass and blooming flowers, keeps my test anxieties afar.

and there's some unknown reason making me uneasy ; when the ride to school is also quiet for the most part, and the silence begins to disturb time... in such moments, when I pass underneath few trees, I feel amused from the rustling of leaves, followed by the rainbow of blossoming flowers – some in red , some in pink , some in yellow and some in indigo... and so many more colors, makes their way to the windscreen of the car, bringing a soft, small smile to my lips.

The weather outside can certainly significantly influence how we feel. Not by as much as most people think and not the same way in everyone. But enough to make a difference.



“Celebrate endings—for they precede new beginnings.”

—JONATHAN LOCKWOOD HUIE

Losing isn't Always the End; Sometimes it's a New Beginning

Ayaan Manzar
OI



Time when we had to board onto our school bus and heading towards the sports complex – venue for the inter school sports championship, like most others, I was also nervous...

On the first day I had only one match, which was an easy win, but unfortunately most of my other team members were out of the event; and by the day end, few of my friends and I could survive until the second day - when I had two matches. Since my stars were

all my friends lost in their respective events... This clearly left me as the only player from my school on the last day of the event to participate in the finals - good enough of a reason to make me feel jittery and fretting. Stating my increasing stress level ,my father decided to accompany me for morale boosting. I was clearly determined in my mind that I had to make my father proud, this spirit pulled me through my semifinal match.

I was panic-stricken when I got the news , that my opponent was a national level player, but my coach, my mentor supported and guided me at every step to keep my spirits lifted. Although, I lost the final, but even my opponent acknowledged that I gave him a tough competition... I was happy to win Silver medal for my school. My friends, family and school were very proud and amazed of how well I had performed!

A Teenager's Plea

Aysal Shahzeb
VIII

Teenagers are the most misunderstood creatures on earth because they are treated like children, but are expected to act like adults. What is expected of a good teenager? Being flawless and perfect. These qualities are missing in us because we are a work in progress. We will live to get there, but it will take time.

Parents put too much pressure on expectations and norms. Children might feel suffocated and depressed at times. I am sure all of us have been told that we shouldn't be stubborn and learn to listen and respect our elders. There is absolutely no doubt that we should respect our elders, same time parents should also give liberty and respect to their children, as each child is an individual on his own. When parents put excessive restrictions on their children without presenting logic, children make a shell and hide in it. They block everyone out and become difficult to converse with. If the only conversations parents have with their children is about protocols, expected behaviours and do's and don'ts of the family, it creates a gap which may affect the relationship.

Restrictions don't hurt as much as comparison does.



There is a never ending comparison with everyone on everything. Some conversations are one in way, where you are constantly put on a pedestal, to be a certain way.e.g,

“Look at her, why can’t you get good grades as she does?”

“Why can’t you be as nice as her? You know what, she is 18 and still doesn’t have a phone and she doesn’t complain. Why do you want one when you are just 13.” etc etc

These conversations, no matter how trivial, stay with you. If a child feels he cannot talk to his parents, who will rectify it? If all conversations are one-way, how will inclusive environments be created? I had always heard that to understand someone you have to put yourself in their shoes but it seems quite the opposite when it comes to parents.

I leave you with this thought, should we not treat others, the way we want to be treated?

This was my story. What’s yours?

My Favourite Protagonist

Sahibzada Muhammad Ali Raza
VIII

My favourite protagonist is from the book and the movie called “Coraline.” I like the movie more than the book as I had watched the movie before reading the book. The movie is a fantasy, mystery stop-motion animation film, about Coraline, the protagonist, who recently moved to a new house. While her parents are busy with their jobs, Coraline teases them to their attention. She comes across a tiny door, which leads to another world. It’s a parallel world! However, her

“other parents”, who are the antagonists of the movie. They give Coraline everything her heart desires, but the parallel world, on the other side of the door, seems too good to be true. And so is the case, as the “other parents” have sinister intentions for Coraline.

Coraline is a tall, slim girl with blue eyes, short hair and fair complexion with freckles. She likes to wear raincoats and long boots. Her parents are gardeners and are not that rich. Coraline herself is a student and loves to explore and discover new places and things. She finds a black cat, who is always around her and helps Coraline a lot in defeating the villain. The cat can also communicate with Coraline in the parallel world, but not in the real world. Coraline loves to get recognized and get attention, but her busy parents who are always working don’t have time for her, and Coraline who is a selfish brat, blames it all on her parents. After the experience Coraline goes through, she realizes how precious her parents are, and is grateful for even having parents.

I find that the villains’ plan was not good enough, she had so many opportunities to kill Coraline, but she wasn’t smart enough. The thing I like the most is the animation. The atmosphere is so mysterious and creepy, it gives me goosebumps every time. I’d like to change the ending in a way that leads to a sequel, as I think this movie deserves one.



Video Games

Muhammad Hamza Waheed
VIII A



The first question which comes to anyone's mind regarding this topic is what is a video game? Video game is an electronic game that has an interference for human interaction on a video device. Video games are played by scientists, the military, and people like us and their evolution has spread across arcades, consoles, computers, smartphones and other electronics.

Did you know that the first video game was made in science labs? The first ever demo game was Bertie the brain. This game was developed in 1959 by a Canadian Engineer, Joseph Kates. This was the first time humans played a game of tic-tac-toe against an artificial intelligence. The initial design used circles and crosses displayed by light bulbs. However, this was upgraded with a video display instead of light bulbs.

Others believe that possibly the first real video game made for entertainment was Tennis for Two in 1958. It featured moving graphics on an oscilloscope. This was the very first interactive computer game. Even though this was an iconic moment in video game history, it was yet to be available to the public.

Many years later there was no evolution. Almost all games had been developed on a single machine for a specific purpose. A software game that could run on multiple machines was not yet realized. In 1961 when MIT acquired the DEC PDP-1 computer, things changed. Due to the computer's small size and speed, students and employees of MIT loved to write

Martin Graetz, Steve Russell, and Wayne Wiatanem created the game Space Wars on the PDP-1. Space Wars was copied to other mini-computers in other American universities making the first video game to be available outside of a single research institute.

However, the game wasn't sold widespread as the PDP-1 cost \$120,000 and only 55 were sold. Following the spread of Space War, further computer games were developed by programmers at other universities. There was an uptick in the number of video games being created but there were still no commercial games, let alone a smash hit title to start a gaming revolution until 1972 that is. Inspired by the MIT games, two guys Nolan Bushnell and Ted Dabney decided to make a coin operated version of the game in 1971, it was called Computer Space and went on to be the first arcade video game as well as the first commercially available video game. It was a moderate success and profitable but they thought that they could do better. They decided to find their own company called Atari incorporated. Initially the next game was going to be a racing game but it was replaced by Allan Alcorn's training project. Bushnell saw his progress and already thought that the game was pretty fun so much so that Atari thought that it should be released. 1972 also saw the release of the first home video game console called Magnavox Odyssey. Now, video games had come out of arcades and went straight into homes. It sold for about \$570 in today's currency and shipped with several and sold over 100,000 units in 1972 alone. Pong and The Odyssey had kicked off a new era of video gaming. Over the years the computing power and graphics would improve and despite the video game crash of 1983 the industry came rebounding with new strength. In the 1990's, storylines will become a bigger part of the gaming experience and soon vast imaginative worlds would soon become a possibility. The 2000's saw photorealistic graphics become feasible. There are even competitions on these games with millions of dollars of prize money. We have really come a long way. All the way to big bulky machines to play a simple game to games with photorealistic graphics at our fingertips.

Now, this brings us to another question, what is the future of gaming? Technology has come a long way. People spend more time in virtual realities and end up spending real money on virtual intangible benefits.

spending more time in our virtual cocoons than in the real world?

A Zombie Apocalypse

Muhammad Ali Raza
VIII B



It's the year 2078, and it's been thirty five years since the out-break occurred, yet no cure has been found. The M2D5 virus, more commonly known as the "Mosbie Virus" is the deadliest virus to ever infect living beings. The virus spreads when an infected being bites a normal one. The saliva and blood of the infected contains the virus, so if you come in contact with any of these liquids of the infected, you will become one of them. A minute won't even pass and you will experience seizures and foaming in your mouth. Your eyes will turn red and your brain won't be able to comprehend what happened, and you will become thirsty for blood.

It all started in Stark's lab, Michigan. Scientists were trying to find a vaccine for Dengue, but instead created something that would destroy mankind. They tried to experiment and observed the mosquito, instead they created a new variant. A sample of liquid which contained rabies came in contact with Dengue, causing it to have rabies. The mosquito escaped and bred, making more mosquitoes with rabies. The variant is called Rabisto. When this variant bites a human, they become infected. More than 85% of the population has the mosbie virus. The people who have the virus are thirsty for blood, killing humans and animals to drink their blood. The way the infected behave are just like zombies, infact, many people consider them zombies. Only plants are not infected by the virus and infected don't kill them because plants have no blood.

Not everything is bad news. I am currently writing

no, there are no aliens here. NASA made a spacesnip strong enough to go to space and all the way to Neptune. Although NASA only supplied it to those who could afford it. I, along with twenty thousand other people living on Mars, are working together to find a cure for this virus. I suggested using plants or herbs to create a vaccine for the virus as plants and herbs are unaffected by the virus.

Adventure Narrative

Alyaan Yassir Dar
VIII

Our school had organised an exciting field trip to a forest, full of beauty and rare flora and fauna, but away from our city. It was mainly a trip to help us in a project which would account for 20% of our grade. My friends and I got approval from our parents and were ready to go. Around 9:00 a.m, we got onto the bus and our journey began. We arrived in about thirty minutes. There were no people to be seen as there had been a storm the other day. We had a brief safety procedure drill and were equipped with the necessities that could help us if we became lost. Splitting into groups, we started to explore the forest.

As we went further into the forest, we found all kinds of insects, trees and plants. It was really quite a fascinating experience. We were in awe seeing all the beauties of nature that we lost track of where we were. To alert our teacher, we decided to light a flare, but unfortunately, it was drenched from the dew falling off trees. Panic gripped us! My friend said, "We should probably set up camp and they'll eventually notice we're missing." The thought of dangerous insects scared us. I replied by saying, "We should set up camp on plain ground or even better near a stream." After



for quite a while we all were breathless. My friend said, "This forest is huge. It would take years to find the perfect spot, let's set up camp here." We shook our heads and started to set up.

After setting up camp it had already turned evening which meant nighttime was about to come. We sat down in our tents then heard talking in the distance. I said, "That must be our teacher's, let's go!" We rushed outside and surprisingly there was no one there. We kept hearing voices. Our jaws dropped as we looked up and in unison we exclaimed, "The trees were talking!" We tried to go back but they spotted us. We asked who they were. They said, "Of course we're trees." In awe of what we had just witnessed, we could hardly utter a word. I mustered courage and asked, "Can you tell us the way back to town?" They readily helped us. Later, we sat down to chat with the trees for a while before going back to our camp to rest for the night.

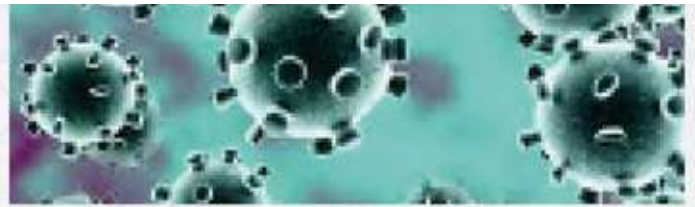
With the first rays of the light, we packed our tents and followed the directions the trees had given us. After a long tiring walk, at a distance we saw a police car. Quickly, we used our radio to shout, "Help! Help!" Soon the search squad threaded their way through the forest and found us. After giving us medical treatment they, immediately sent us home. This was truly an unforgettable and one of its kind experience.

Covid-19 Reflections

Fatima Habib
VIII A

A mysterious virus broke out. It caused coughing, sneezing, breathing problems and in 2019- lung infection to the point that it was fatal. This virus is called Covid-19 or coronavirus. Two years into the pandemic, it still is very deadly.

It was first discovered in China but it quickly spread out to the whole world. It was so dangerous that the whole world went into lockdown. The international and national examinations got canceled, factories were closed, all shops got closed except for the ones



that provided food and medicine. The virus was so dangerous and fatal that millions of people were dying everyday.

We learned that only cleaning could save us from this coronavirus. We had to keep 6 feet distance from everyone, we had to wash our hands often for 20 seconds and also sanitize them. Things were bleak. This virus did not differentiate between the rich or the poor, the developed nations and the developing nations. All were equal in the line of fire.

Although in the beginning, it was extremely difficult to cope with something like this as it was something the world had never heard of. However, few months into lockdown, I discovered a series named "Miraculous Ladybug." I spent my days watching Miraculous Ladybug because it was just amazing. It was very addictive. Other than that, for the first time started helping my mom in the kitchen. I had never helped her before so it was pretty new to me but even after helping her so much I was still unable to crack an egg. It always got messy so I learned cracking an egg is the hardest thing ever! I also discovered Netflix and started watching it often.

There were a few realizations as well. First realization was that no matter how much we plan, Allah also plans and He is the best of planners. Secondly, little things matter in life. The sound of the wind, the leaves, the smell of coffee, your favorite song and being surrounded by loved ones. Thirdly, we are all travelers in this life and this world is a mere stop. Lastly, we are privileged. We could afford to sit at home and although there was a dent in our lifestyles, we are still privileged. We are the have's of society, we have it sorted out. Many people are not as fortunate. While I wonder, why am I me and why was someone else given a different life? I still sit here with these questions unanswered.

This experience was very valuable and now if any other virus breaks out I know what to do and how to

the things that I have learned, so that when they grow up they also know what to do when life hits you with lemons.

Life

Syeda Shifa Bokhari
VIII A



Life is the condition that distinguishes animals and plants from inorganic matter, including the capacity for growth, reproduction, functional activity, and continual change preceding death. We live to find out things, learn, and become able to do things that we would like. We live because others want us to, and we want them to live along with us. We live because we have hope, and want to see what happens next. Trust the timing of your life. Stay patient, stay calm, stay determined, stay focused, and most of all trust your journey. Everyone has two eyes but no one has the same view and we need to understand that we can't wish of a life that someone else has maybe they will have everything but will be broken inside and it all matters how you fell from the inside, it's not important that life will go according to our plan, but we should remember the purpose of our life is to be happy it's not like you always have to be positive all the time. It's perfectly okay to feel sad, angry, frustrated, scared or anxious.

Having feelings doesn't make you a negative person, it makes you a human. Life is like a question and how we live it is our answer but we should never give up. You should believe in ourselves and believe you can and you're halfway there. We always have ups and downs in life but we should remember life is like the waves on the ocean, it keeps going so never give up and keep on going. We should always do what is right not what is easy. Whatever life gives you, even if it hurts just be strong and act like your okay. Strong walls shake but never collapse. Life has a funny way of teaching us it will create a deep sadness so we know how to truly understand happiness. It will create chaos in our lives so that we appreciate the peaceful times and it will take those who we love away from us so that we will truly understand what their present meant to us. We should remember we can't go back and change the beginning, but we can start where we

"Dream as if you'll live forever, live as if you'll die today"

Importance Of Education In Life

Muhammad Faisal Imran
VIII B

Education gives us the ability to read and write. A good reader, as well as a good writer, are the key factors of education. Reading and writing are the most important factors in Education. Man has been given the status of a noble creature because of his education, therefore one of the basic rights of every human being whether rich or poor, male or female. Getting an education means not only getting a degree from a school, college or university but also learning the basic manners to live in a society . Education tells us about the difference between good and bad. The primary goal of education is always the mental, physical and spiritual development of the human being.

From ancient times to the present time, every civilized society is aware of the importance of knowledge. Today is the age of computers, nuclear science, and industrial development. It is only because of education and knowledge that a man can travel thousands of miles in a few hours. Education has led to many inventions which were once beyond our imagination. Good education not only helps us to increase our knowledge and interpersonal skills, but it also polish our technical skills and we can earn a good amount of money by selling our skills in job markets. Hence, education plays an important role in decreasing unemployment.

People who are educated not only enjoy a special

**Education is the passport
to the future, for tomorrow
belongs to those who
prepare for it today.**

young child is valued by the elders only because of his education. Education helps a person to express views effectively and clearly.

A Five Star Review

Subhan Sheikh
VII B



It was a dark, chilly evening when I made a plan with my friend for dinner at a local restaurant. We were going there because we had done really well in our exams and wanted to celebrate. Walking on the sidewalk with my friend, I saw a person with a beautiful, tiger-striped guitar, sitting on the bench and collecting money from people who were pleased with his performance. As I entered the restaurant, my friend went to get a table and we all sat down. It was seven o' clock in the evening and I was looking forward to this experience with my friend.

There were many tables with a big white cloth laid on them, decorated with some flower designs on the edges. The chairs were made of maple oak. With a filled pillow of red wool implanted on the seats. I saw many families having a splendid time in the restaurant. The walls were made of fine dark-oak wood and the floor was made with a mixture of black and white marble slabs with a touch of gold. My jaw dropped to the ground when I saw the wall with autographed pictures of celebrities, some that I know of. The pictures of the celebrities were framed with a matte black wood and below was a table with mints, chocolates, and fortune cookies. I noticed an odd, fat man who was gobbling the food like it was air. When the food came with the sound of sizzle, the smell of the mouthwatering cuisine, and the stunning presentation of the food really attracted my eyes.

There was a black stage with a band of five; one playing the saxophone, one playing the grand piano made of

with twenty four-carrot strings and a chrome colored fretboard. There were two lead singers wearing fancy, branded clothes and I remember that one of them fell off the stage, spraining her ankle. Everyone got upset with that, including my friend and I. The waiter dressed with a white shirt, black pants and black waist-coat came with the bill. It was a reasonable bill and we left the restaurant with a five star review.

My Favourite Hobby

Mairaj Zafar
VII A



A hobby is an activity which people do in their spare time for their own pleasure. Most people have hobbies, People adopt hobbies for many reasons. Some people and they adopt hobbies to make money. The most common hobbies are drawing, reading, painting and baking. Some people also keep a journal in which they write their thoughts and secrets in. Hobbies bring us pleasure.

Lot of activities I can list here i like to do, but the most favourite hobby of mine is reading. Everyone has heard lots of good things about reading, but very few turn to it. I, myself, wasn't interested in reading until my mother got me a Famous Five book from the bookstore. From that day onwards, I would spend hours reading these books and eventually, I finished all the twenty-three books from the Famous Five series. After that I read mountains of books, such as Harry Potter, The Chronicles of Narnia, Heidi, The Secret Garden, and so on. I even read old books such as Oliver Twist, Great Expectations, and Huckleberry Finn. It's been three to four years since my mother brought the Famous Five book, and I'm grateful that she did, as reading has really improved my speech, vocabulary, and creative writing. I have won several

reading books.

I also want to share an incident that happened when I was reading a book. I got a notification on my phone and when I checked it, I saw that my friend had messaged me. She told me that J.K Rowling was having a fan meet! I was really excited as I had always wanted to meet J.K Rowling. I attended the fan meet and thoroughly enjoyed every moment.

Whenever I read, it's like I'm in a whole new universe. One minute, I'm in a world full of problems and troubles and the next minute, I'm in a world of fantasy. I'm with Aslan in Narnia or I'm at Hogwarts. There's so much to discover while reading books! I hope you will try it sometime.

Fooled by my Friend

Muhammad Altmush Baig
VII B



I was excited because today I was going to go to my friend's party and it had a Christmas theme. He told me to bring with me two cartons of cold coffee. I had my own plans too because after the party my friend was going to come to my place with his family, but that's not what we're talking about. He told me that he will have ice sculptures and many other games too.

We all greeted each other and discussed our New Year resolutions. After that we all had drinks and then we started playing the games. One hour had passed and everyone felt hungry so we decided to have a feast with zeal.

It was just in our minds when suddenly the door of the living room opened and a man stepped in wearing a horrifying mask and he was holding a sharp knife. We all got scared and froze in our places. Our faces turned blue!

out of the house and to get some help too. The stranger was coming closer. We wanted to escape from the house as soon as possible. The man was wandering around the place and was touching the decorations. He was acting weirdly like he knew us.

While one of my friend was on the phone with his mother, the other was trying to call 911, the stranger had reached us. When we noticed that he was standing right next to us, we all freaked out and in panic ran out of the back door. When the police arrived the stranger surrendered without a fight. It turned out that the stranger was also one of my friend who had been playing a prank. When I found this out I was so embarrassed.

My New Year Resolutions!

Rohaan Adnan Butt
VII B

Today I found some free time so I went in my room, I was thinking of writing my new year's resolution, I wrote my targets and the grey areas I would want to improve, including to get a higher score in my exams and avoid careless mistakes. I would put a stop to my games and that spend more time with family and friends and I would be punctual. I will play football with my grandfather everyday, I will not eat too many sugary things. I would try to be better at football and during exams I would not take stress, also I will not be scared of darkness anymore...

My list continued that I would change in my daily routine. Would sleep early and wake up early too, will study hard. Regarding health I will eat less junk food. The main reason for making these changes is to get better score, and to make my parents happy.

Secondly, getting up early and sleeping early makes you feel fresh, and health is very important. There are also certain good things that I would like to do



I will donate my toys to charity hospitals and I will be helpful to everybody, I will not do any evil things and will not annoy my siblings or call them names, I could never achieve anything by doing all these horrible acts, so I have planned on leaving them and I hope this year would be a year of innovation.

The Day I Helped Another

Muhammad Altamush Baig
VII B



One day me and my family were going out for some shopping. First we went to a mall where we bought some clothes and ate some food. Then we went to an electronics shop from where I bought a headphones set. After that we went to a grocery shop and there we got some candies and chips. The day was going pretty well but then on an abandoned road we found a man who had fallen off from his bicycle. He was unconscious. We quickly laid him in the car and started driving towards the hospital. We panicked a lot but luckily he was still breathing. It felt like his life was in our hands and we were hopeful. The hospital was some distance away but my father drove really fast so we reached quickly. We got him out of the car and went to the emergency section of the hospital.

There they laid him on the bed and took him in a room. They didn't let us in and told us to wait outside. After a while a doctor came out and told us that the man had stopped breathing so they had put him on oxygen. Then he told us that the man had wounds on his legs which they had stitched. After three days we came back to the hospital and met the man. He was breathing and talking but he couldn't walk. The doctor told us that he would be able to walk in a week. The man thanked us and then introduced himself and we introduced ourselves. He was a poor man. We offered him to live with us because he was old and couldn't do anything for himself. He joyfully accepted our offer and from then on he has been living with us.

Sarim Sarfaraz
VII A



On 23rd March it is Pakistan Day which marks the passing of a resolution for the making of a separate federation based on the Muslim majority regions in British India by Muhammad Ali Jinnah.

23rd March, 1940 was the day of hope for numerous Muslims across the subcontinent. Muhammad Ali Jinnah won the debate by talking to party members in Lahore, he said that Hindus and Muslims are two separate entities as they are entirely different in religious and cultural aspects.

Pakistan celebrates the 23rd of March with great spirit and enthusiasm. The government arranges a special event yearly to give respect to this day.

This day is celebrated in memory of the struggles of our leaders and our mentor Quaid-e-Azam in the creation of our beloved nation. So the nation must mark 23rd March not only as Pakistan day, but as a day for revitalizing and reawakening to stand strong, firm, and united against all challenges with courage, determination, and enthusiasm.

Trip to Gurdwara Darbar Sahib Kartarpur

Sarim Sarfaraz
VII A

Hello there, my name is Sarim and I'm going to tell you about our trip to Gurdwara Darbar Sahib, Kartarpur. Firstly, we had to pay a certain amount of money and submit a permission slip. The trip was originally on Tuesday but it was postponed to Thursday due to India reopening the gates for the birthday of Guru Nanak Sahib, the founder of Sikhism.



The dress code was the sports uniform, but since it had not arrived so I just wore my regular uniform. The day before the trip I went to get some snacks. I wasn't exactly sure what time we were going to depart because originally the trip was on Tuesday and the departure time was six-thirty am and we were supposed to return at six pm, but the trip was postponed to Thursday and the departure time changed to seven-thirty am, on Wednesday I got a notification saying the departure time was eight am. I reached school at about seven-thirty am. Then I went to my classroom and then we went to the auditorium where we got sorted into our buses. I was in the bus which had boys from my class, the boys from 6A, and two boys from 6B one of which was Sahil, my brother.

When we got on to the bus, it took a while to start the journey.

I ate some gummies, potato chips, and chocolate. Then I got my sketchbook out and drew a little, we listened to some songs along the way. It took us about three hours to reach, on arrival, we saw a big gate from where we entered and the buses took us to this big parking lot and there the boys put on their religious caps and the girls put on their headscarves. Then we lined up for a security check kind of like the ones they do at airports, but without the baggage and shoe removal. Then we proceeded to one bus.

It was a bit crowded, a man who was inside was making a video. When we arrived at the actual building, we lined up outside and we're given our Bay forms and a photocopy of our parent's ID cards. We went into this office-like place. We lined up behind each desk and when it was my turn I gave them my Bay-form and answered a few questions such as "what's your father's name?" "What's your mother's name" and "What's your grandfather's name?" Then they took a photo of me as they do at the airport and gave me a card that read visitor. Then I went and lined

Before we walked in, they told us to be quiet and respectful. We took off our shoes and put them on the shelves. Then we walked into this courtyard-like place where there was a building in the middle next to it was a well.

It was called the holy well and there were guest houses at the back. When we walked into the courtyard it was very beautiful. The sun was shining and there was a gentle breeze. We walked in a straight line, we walked up to the elevated well.

The marble felt cold as I walked on it. Next to the well, there was something in a glass case when we got close to it the tour guide told us it was a bomb dropped by the Indian air force in 1971 but it did not detonate due to the blessings of Guru Darbar Sahib. We went to the steps which had a platform in front of the road and a garden. We were told this is the last point we could be at because on the other side of the garden was in India. We sat down and they told us about the importance of the Gurdwara. They told us that Guru Darbar Sahib spent the last eighteen years of his life there. When he died Muslims and Hindus debated on whether he should be buried or cremated as he was holy for both religions. To settle the debate they went to see another elder. When they returned his body had turned into a bed of flowers. Hindus took half of them and cremated them and Muslims buried the other half. They told us his ashes were buried under a religious structure in the building behind us (the building in the middle). They told us the garden behind them was where Guru Darbar Sahib did his cultivation himself. Then we took a photo and went inside the building in the middle.

We were not allowed to wear socks in the building so we took them off and held them in our hands or put them in our pockets. When we went in there was some sort of religious structure which had Guru Nanak Sahib's ashes buried underneath it. After using the toilets, we gave back our visitor passes and got into one bus. We were each given a box of food which contained a burger, some pizza, and a cupcake. Soon after we started our journey back, I finished most of my snacks. We listened to some songs and played some games and arrived in Lahore at around eight pm.

Experience

Rohaan Adnan Butt
VII B



On a cold day I got ready to explore an old temple just for fun. We all sat in the car and went to the temple, it was seven miles away from our house when we reached there it looked like a haunted temple because there were webs and broken bricks, vines of plants covering its walls and it was also very dark in there. We had to light a lamp to go in then we went in. It was really horrifying and the statues had very scary faces.

When me and my family were exploring the temple I saw a statue and I just touched the gem on its head and suddenly I fell into a cave and there were many statues like those in the cave and my parents didn't even know that I had disappeared, The cave was very wide and it was very dark when I was walking in it I saw a shiny thing on a slab it was a key made of gold I thought that it must be the key to escape from this cave so I took it and began to search for the door, then another button of different design appeared in front of me I pressed it and went through the door but still couldn't escape the cave, when I was going a shiny case was on a slab then I knew that the key belonged to the case I put it in the case and a slide appeared I went through it and when I was sliding a wall opened and I was out of the temple at last i could see my parents, they were looking really worried when i saw them.

Then i was a bit relaxed, my parents were also happy to see me. Then we went home all of us were very tired and were also very frightened because of this experience at the temple.

Friendship

Mairaj Zafar
VII A

One bright summer day, Sara was walking on the pavement with her best friend Mustafa. Mustafa was wearing his new backpack. He wasn't afraid to show it off. The town was busy, as people had to get groceries before the lockdown. Sara and Mustafa were walking around, observing the crowded area.

"Let's go to the cafe," said Sara.

Mustafa agreed and said,

"I have to run to my house and get something first. I'll meet you there."

Sara went to the cafe. She saw the familiar people there, took her order and waited for Mustafa. Mustafa came after fifteen minutes. Sara wondered what took him so long but didn't ask. She noticed Mustafa didn't have his new backpack with him anymore. However, she didn't question him. Mustafa acted like nothing had happened and he started chatting away. Sara, who was very observant, saw that he looked rather nervous. They both walked home together. Sara's home was across the street from Mustafa's.

When Sara reached home, she sighed. Home at last! She greeted her father and went to her room. When she opened the door, she froze in terror. Sara couldn't believe her eyes! Her room was completely ransacked! Her jewelry drawers were open, and most of her valuable treasures were missing. She stormed down the stairs and asked her father if anyone had come into the house. Her father explained that he had just come home a few minutes before she had and hadn't noticed anything strange. Sara took him to her room and showed him the horrifying sight. Her father immediately called the police. However, Sara had other things on her mind. Why was Mustafa acting odd? As much as she liked him, she couldn't help suspecting him. She needed to find out if her suspicions were correct and she needed to follow Mustafa. Next Saturday, Sara asked Mustafa if they could go to the carnival.

"Oh dear, I forgot my wallet! Would you mind if I go and get it?" said Mustafa. Sara told him to hurry up.



She pretended to wait for him and when he was out of sight, she went to his house.

When Sara reached Mustafa's house, she hid behind a nearby bush and saw him heading towards her house.

"I must record this," said Sara. As quietly as a cat, she followed him, careful not to be seen. Her father wasn't home yet. Mustafa went straight up to her room. Sara heard him rummaging through her things and quickly snapped a photo from the window.

She then ran to the carnival, hoping that Mustafa wouldn't think anything was wrong. When he got there he asked,

"Why do you look so breathless? It's as if you ran a mile!" Sara told him that she wanted to run a marathon and she was practicing. It was an unintelligent excuse but at that moment, Sara's mind was racing. How could Mustafa do this to her? He had been friends with her for two months! Then again, two months isn't very long. Sara absent-mindedly followed Mustafa. She planned to confront him at the end.

"Well, I should be getting along now. Goodbye!" said Mustafa.

"Wait!" exclaimed Sara. She confronted him on the spot and when he denied, she showed him the evidence. Mustafa gulped. He had been caught!

"I'm taking this to the police," said Sara. There was nothing Mustafa could do about it. Sara took him to her house. Her father had arrived. The police were already at the house, inspecting her room again. She related the incident to everyone and showed them the evidence. Mustafa was sentenced to two years in prison as he was responsible for a lot of other thefts, too. Sara learned not to trust people so quickly. All of her goods were returned and from that day, she never trusted him again.

My Unforgettable Day

Zoya Zubair
VII A



My unforgettable day was at my school. The day started as usual. I woke up, got ready and went to school. At school I met my friends and we got in a queue for our daily assembly. After assembly everyone went to their respective classes. I went back to the class and settled down as usual. I greeted my classmates and waited for the teacher to arrive. After the teacher arrived and after a few lessons the teacher announced that she had to leave due to personal issues and our English teacher gave us a free lesson. We decided to play some sports.

We all agreed and started moving downstairs. We reached the ground and we asked the sports teacher that since we had a free lesson, could we play, She said, "Ok you can play".

We were playing throw ball and as soon as the game started my liver started aching. When I would jump my liver would ache when the pain was unbearable for me, I informed my sports teacher that my condition is not good, she took me to the office and I requested the maam to call my parents. She called my parents. I talked to my parents and told them that I have a pain in my liver.

My parents came to pick me and we went directly to the doctor. When our turn came, We told everything to the doctor and he had to do an ultrasound to find a problem. We gave the test; the reports would come after an hour. We were worried and waited. After an hour the report came and in the report there was nothing serious but the doctor said that you don't drink enough water during the day that's why it's painful. He gave me some tablets to have some relief from the pain. We went home and I took some rest. It

been spent in acute pain.

City Life is Way Better!

Subhan Shiekh
VII B

For a person who has been living in a city all his life, I can assure you that city life is not that bad, although there are some disadvantages of living in a city. Living in a city is not as bad or stressful as it seems, there are many factors that tell us that city life is way better. There are many places for entertainment for example: One can watch the latest films in movie theaters, one can purchase any type of clothing, depending on which type of person you are. One can buy and store a variety of food and goods from super-markets or grocery stores and try delicious cuisines from restaurants. You can do anything to keep yourself entertained and delighted. For instance, you can join art classes, sports clubs, martial arts dojos, music lessons and countless others.

Although there are many things that make city life so great, it's not always as good as it seems. Cities are filled with polluted areas, there are many kinds of pollution; water pollution which absolutely destroys drinkable water, air pollution which harms the oxygen in the air we breathe in, and land pollution which damages our environment. The population of cities is much higher than villages so there is always traffic and enormous crowds everywhere. The crime rate of cities is much higher than villages which sometimes develop trust issues in a lot of people. Cities are big targets of bomb-blast and terrorist attacks and due to all this people are (most of the times) really stressed and concerned about their safety.

City life has many ups and downs however, the advantages far outweigh the disadvantages and it is in



Although this may be true, in my opinion, living in a city is way better!

At a Restaurant

Aayan Khan
VII B



My friend and I were going to meet at a famous restaurant nearby. I really wanted to meet him because he used to be my best friend and we hadn't seen each other in person for a very long time. We had set an arrival time. We were meeting after ten years. When I arrived at the restaurant, I saw that my friend had not arrived yet. I started waiting for him and I started looking around.

Time went by but he still hadn't arrived. The chefs were experts and their cooking was amazing. The smell of steaming food was so delicious that it made me hungry. I saw a lady wearing a funny hat with parrot feathers. Then, I saw a man who was very fat and he ordered almost everything on the menu. A child was hardly eating anything and kept crying. The restaurant had round tables with neat table cloths on them. The chairs were comfortable and there were paintings hanging on the wall.

A celebrity suddenly entered and I was a huge fan of his. Everybody started shouting in excitement and soon he was surrounded by a bunch of fans. He started yelling at the waiter for no reason. I had believed that he was a very humble man but in reality, he was just a bully. I started to hate him. At that time my friend arrived and he looked so grown up. We were glad to see each other again and we had a really pleasant talk.

Grandparents

Syed Noorain
VI B

A child becomes wise and independent if given a chance to live with his or her grandparents. I consider myself very fortunate to have my grandparents and its a great blessing spending time with them. I am extremely grateful to them for always encouraging me and supporting me. I am very close to my grandfather. He is the most precious person. We spend a lot of quality time together. He and I play chess, do crossword puzzles. He often takes me to play areas where they have swings and slides. We do play cricket on weekends. During my exams he helps me with my studies and teaches me subjects in which I get confused. He helps me overcome my fears. We go for Friday prayers together. He tells me stories of the prophets. He is a creative person. He has always encouraged me to voice my opinion. I love his perspectives about things. He always told me to think out of the box and leave no stone unturned to achieve life's goals.

My grandmother is a special person in my life too. She is a sweet, considerate and thoughtful person. Her voice is sweet as honey. She cooks delicious dishes for me and I love them. My grandparents are a blessing for me. It is always so comforting and nice to sit with them and listen to their stories and how they guide you to do the right thing. We all must spend time with them.

We should be respectful and kind to them. We must uphold their trust. Grandparents are like snowflakes, each one beautifully unique. They give us a tremendous amount of love with lots of warmth, and gentleness. They pass on their traditions and values to us. We must always treasure their faith in us and believe in our strengths.



Aleeza Shahzad
VI A



The sky was totally dark and the clouds were ready to pour when

I felt a drop on my head. The people from the mall gathered and looked toward the sky and some people were leaving so that they would get stuck in the rain and suddenly thunder started, we all ran inside the mall. We all got scared when we heard very loud noises like the rumbling sound of thunder and lightning. I was so scared although my two close friends Mina and Areeha were with me. Our car was parked really far and we could not walk there because of the heavy rain storm and heavy winds.

We were drenched in water from head to toe, our clothes, hair and shoes were all dripping. No one had umbrellas. Just across the mall we saw an umbrella shop and bought three umbrellas from there. Many people were feeling frustrated and helpless as they were stuck in heavy traffic as literally it seemed the city was engulfed by a tsunami. When we sat in our car it wouldn't start as the engine had seized. We looked out of the window, the sky was darker than ever. It seemed this storm would never end. We kept getting calls from our home, our parents were panicking with tension as all roads were blocked. There was utmost chaos and security personnel was nowhere as if the city had become deserted.

My mother was trying to wake me up since the last forty minutes to get ready for school. She told me I had been screaming at the top of my lungs and was talking about dark clouds, storms and lightning. I jumped out of my bed and looked around me. There was no sight of the mall or the dark clouds. In fact I

experienced was a fragment of my imagination. I took a deep breath and took a sigh of relief.



Who Could He Be?

Sahil Sarfaraz
VI B

It was all a normal day. I arrived at school and waited for my first lesson to begin. Just as I thought it was going to be a normal day our principal came in and there was someone behind her. She said, "Hello class I would like you to welcome your new teacher Mr. Brown". What I had noticed about Mr. Brown was that he was wearing all black. He did seem to be very strict or maybe not as kind. But now, first assumptions can't always be right. Can they? Our principal left. Mr. Brown wrote his name on the board and began with a brief introduction about himself saying he had years of experience and was well trained. He then sat down and told all of us to open up our books and do silent reading for the next fifteen minutes and after that write down what we have learnt, at least a paragraph. My assumptions for now were that he was really direct and when I say that I mean like he did not even bother to ask us our names. He just went forward with the work. I was wondering if I could take a survey to see how many students liked, disliked or were okay with him. He left seconds later. As soon as he left the room everybody turned around their heads to say "what just happened?", but some of us had a bad feeling about him so we just continued with our work.

The rest of our classes went smoothly until lunch. I was sitting on a bench when from a far away distance I noticed Mr. Brown standing and he was writing something in a book. When he saw me looking at him he stood up and rushed back inside the classroom. I had a strange feeling about Mr. Brown I guess my first two assumptions were correct. There were still a solid good fifteen minutes left in our lunch break so I headed to the library. I was reading the year books and looking at who was here before me in school as I was skimming through the book, I found the name BROWN. I looked at the photo and spotted Mr. Brown sitting only twenty feet away from me. I could see the resemblance. I then went down to the cafeteria to ask

my friends if they had like the new teacher. I recorded the survey. One of my friends Anita said that she thought he was a ghost of an old teacher who used to teach here in the late 1900s. This one was a really bizarre assumption then John assumed that he was a spy undercover for the North Koreans. I honestly don't know how my friends come up with these bizarre thoughts and how they got into this school. Mr. Brown would make sudden appearances and unexpected disappearances.

40% liked him
40% hated him
20% were okay with him

So usually when I was around this teacher I would feel suspicious because one minute he would be in the class and the next he would be outside. You couldn't predict his next action. Unlike my other teachers he would not inform his students of his actions, the only things he informed his students are of their work and assignments. This leads to my third assumption, he had no sense of humour and was strict. I also predicted that he would get stricter and stranger day by day. The next whole week I had been noticing what he was doing and to my surprise all three of my assumptions were correct. I guess first assumptions could be correct. It was all going okay until I overheard the Teachers talking about how Mr. Brown was pretending to be strict just to scare the students but in reality was very nice but the students did not know that. UGH I guess first assumptions can't always be right. Well that is one lesson I learned. To add the fact that I still was curious about Mr. Brown's photo in the school year book I started to dig further. I asked the principal if Mr. Brown had attended this school and she said, "Yes". So after that I looked again at the yearbook only to see that Mr. Brown was in Class of 1915. I froze. Later at lunch I sneaked into the principal's office to find all the records and I found Mr. Brown.

I was walking down the hallway and I saw Mr. Brown in the classroom. I went in to get my Lunch as I was doing so I noticed something. Mr. Brown was wearing glasses and he took them off staring at me. I

or the classroom. When I came back from lunch Mr. Brown was missing, after that I never saw him again. The end. Or Is It?

My Precious Necklace

Zaynah Murtaza Hasan
VI A



Oh no! I had woken up and my amulet wasn't on the nightstand. I started panicking and looked everywhere in my room. Continuing to dump stuff out of the cupboards and drawers. After a while of searching, I rushed downstairs and shouted, "My amulet is missing!!" Without even saying good morning. My whole family stared at me while I was holding back my tears. My mother replied, "Are you sure you have looked everywhere??" she said worriedly.

If you're confused by now, let me help you. I had lost my amulet that my grandmother from my mother's side gifted to me before passing away. She and I had been very close to each other and the amulet meant a world to me which is why I was panicking.

My amulet was a beautiful emerald green with a silver lining. It had a nice shine and it wasn't too big, nor too small.

I looked at my sister. "Are you sure you haven't stolen it as revenge for the fight we had last night?" I asked my sister.

"No! I swear! I would never do that to you! I know it holds a lot of sentimental value to you." she replied.

I started crying and ran up to my room. I started searching aggressively for it. At this point I had disassembled everything in my room. I knew it wasn't

and made his room as messy as mine. After about an hour or so. I gave up and marched out of his room. I wasn't even an inch out of his room when I realized I would get grounded for messing up my brother's room, so I had to clean it. I even did some organizing of my own as my brother is very disorganized. I went downstairs and looked in the living room, still no luck.

I checked every bathroom, bedroom, every nook and canary, still no luck.

After relaxing for a bit, I saw that my dog Spotty was trying to tell me something. I followed him to his dog house outside and saw a shiny glittery thing. I squeezed my hand through the dog house window and to my surprise and great astonishment, out came my amulet. I took a big sigh of relief and had a smile on my face of jubilation.

Somalia

Zaynah Murtaza
VI A



The Hungriest Country Of The World

Faced with ongoing political instability and civilian insecurity as well as over a decade of droughts, Somalia ranks as the hungriest country in the world. Over 30 years of civil conflict have left a legacy of famine, with the last one declared in 2011. At the time, secretary general Ban Ki-moon said, "As long as there is conflict in Somalia, we cannot effectively fight famine. More and more children will go hungry; more and more people will needlessly die." Currently, 59.5% of the population is undernourished, 31.9% of Somalia's children are stunted, and there is a staggering 11.7% child mortality rate. Conditions are worse in rural areas, with the compounding effects of climate change and conflict. The latest World Food Program data show that 2.7 million people cannot meet their daily food requirements, 5.6 million

The Genie Box

Meer Baaz
VI A



I was studying in my room and having my laptop in front of me. Suddenly my study desk drawer burst open and a strange looking robot appeared which was red in color and the rest of its body was metallic black.

It came out and began to speak in the following words “ I have been sent from a planet type 2 which is 1.2 billion light years away and if you don't know the term type 2 then i must enlighten you its called “ ALIENS”. They are not only using their star's energy like they have built a big ball around their star and they are constantly taking away its energy, but then the “alien” went on “ I have been sent here for you to try our new invention called the Genie Box. This box basically works once it's turned on and it grants any wish that you demand from it. It does come with an instruction manual; you must read it carefully.

Keep the genie box in cool places. Always put fresh batteries and high quality 3 AAA ones. Don't leave it on for more than an hour. Set it on sleep mode so that after using it it automatically goes into sleep mode.

Let me share my experience of using the genie box. Since I'm so fond of reading story books, there was one volume of the Harry Potter series that I couldn't find in the market. So I asked the genie box to find it for me. To my utmost disbelief the genie box found the book within twenty minutes and kept it on my desk.

changed everything. it became a game changer for me. During the exams I could learn fast and recall all the answers. When I had to clean my room or fix my cupboards it was done in a jiffy. Even making snacks or milkshakes was just a click away. This secret of my life will be my and all the readers who will read the story secret. This is Meer Baaz signing out.

Babysitting my Cousin

Maarij Rizwan
V A



I have heard from many friends that babysitting is a very horrible experience. However, it can also prove to be challenging and one can learn a lot. It was a pleasant Sunday afternoon when my mother and aunt decided to go to a supermarket for shopping as they needed some daily grocery items. They decided not to take my cousin and me along in view of following the safety protocols of Covid-19.

Soon my cousin realized that my aunt was not around so she started crying out of fear and insecurity. I gave her a hug and told her that aunt shall come back soon. She was a little relaxed. I switched on the TV to keep her engaged in watching her favourite cartoons. I made her sanitize her hands and handed her a bar of chocolate to munch on. Soon, she got bored and started throwing tantrums. It was then when I felt that a good toy and a game can help. I started making a dollhouse with legos and involved her in sorting the blocks. Though two hours had gone and still there was a lot of time for mom and aunt to arrive back. I asked my house help to make us some macaroni and fries as these are my cousin's favourite food. I settled her in my bed and started telling her an interesting story. She was very happy. In the middle of the story, she started jumping on the bed so I took her out in

dark and she started getting cranky again. I called my aunt and made my cousin talk to her. She told me that they will reach in some time. An idea popped into my mind and I asked her to make a card for her mother. She was glad to see the crayons and happily drew beautiful hearts. Ding dong! Aaah..... Finally a ring of peace!! Mom and aunt were back holding the grocery bags. My cousin dashed to my aunt and started telling her about all of the activities we did.

Though the day was very hectic and compromising, it was a wonderful experience of being a babysitter. It gave me not only a sense of achievement, but also made me "Hero of the Day" in front of my mother and aunt.

A Map in the Attic

Zainab Habib

V A

One bright day my best friend was at my house. We were enjoying eating while watching a movie. After the movie my best friend and I were bored. My friend Peyton asked me, "Do you have any toys?" I told her that I didn't have any. Then my friend suggested that we should explore the attic since we had never been there. I thought that it would be fun so I agreed and we went to the attic. The attic was very dark and gloomy so I turned on the lights. Some of the attic was clean while some parts were dusty. In the attic we found some old toys and some pictures of me when I was in diapers. There was also a box which had jewellery glued on it. First I thought I should not open it but then when I saw the jewellery I was tempted to find out what was inside it.

I quickly opened the box and to my surprise there was a map inside the box. The map led to a treasure. When I saw that there was a treasure there I got greedy for money. My friend asked me what was on the map. I did not tell her and asked her to just follow me.

I took my friend towards my vehicle and sat on the driving seat. I quickly started driving. After 40 miles my vehicle ran out of fuel. I got out of the car and started running towards the way that map showed. When my friend saw me running she started running after me. After a while, the sun started to set and it grew dark. I saw a cave and my friend and I slept there



for the night. When we woke up we were so hungry so we started to find food. The only thing that we could see was a river. We started drinking water from there. It was so hot that Payton and I jumped in the river and suddenly a huge wave came. We didn't see the wave and when we saw the wave it was too late. The wave took us with it. We could hardly breathe in the water. I fainted while struggling in the water. When I was conscious, I saw the treasure box. My friend ran to me and said that we should go back. I took the box but we didn't know the way back. After two weeks we finally reached home. When I entered home, my mom was cross at me. I told her the whole story. My dad opened the box and there was only candy in it. My parents were so disappointed and then I was grounded for a week.

Let's Explore an Island

Mohammad Ayaan Sheikh

V B



Let's explore a new island. This island is in Pakistan and is none other than Mabali. It is located near Islamabad, in KPK at Khanpur Dam. Mabali Island is actually a resort and an adventure club. Here you can find both land adventure and water sports. At Mabali Island, wherever you go you will have a ton of fun. There is an adult zip line which is more than 100 meters. You can also ride jet skis and do not worry there will be a person who will help you to ride it. Also there you could ride a parachute, but you can only ride if the weather permits. One more interesting

island one can book a small personal event in a raft and have fun while rafting. There you can also find a variety of food and snacks. Well! I can assure you that Mabali is not going to disappoint you.

One Day I Woke Up as an Animal

Yahya Durrani
V C



One early summer night I had dinner with my family. After dinner, I sat to watch a movie. After going through a couple of options I decided to watch Rio. It was a fun-filled movie. After the movie my father gave me warm milk which was very difficult for me to finish. I was very exhausted so I went to bed quickly.

Next morning, I woke up very early compared to my usual routine. I was feeling very strange. I observed myself in the mirror and freaked out. It was a small bird-like reflection. My eyes did not look same, my hands had turned blue and I had got blue and red fluffy feathers. At this time I had realized that I had turned into something else. A parrot!! I had never thought about it in my wildest dreams. I kept on staring at myself for a while. I was very anxious but at the same time thrilled too. I rushed to my parents' room, jumped in their bed and started screaming. I started flapping my wings. They woke up and as soon as they saw me they shrieked, "It's the parrot from the movie!" I said, "Yes." They were shocked to see me talking. They asked me who I was and where I had come from. I told them the whole story. It took me some time to make them believe that I was their son. At this point, I was very excited and wanted to explore how interesting life is for a parrot. I always wanted to fly but where to? Now that I had the power to fly I asked my father to guide me how to fly. I

but I kept trying and flapped my wings as hard as I could. Finally I managed to take off. At first I took a round inside the house to warm up my wings. Every time, I bumped into the window. My father told me that birds cannot see glass. I asked him to take me outside so that I could touch the sky. I flew all around my lush green garden, sat on the tall trees, interacted with other rare, beautiful birds and had a great time.

In the evening, I got tired and went back to my bed hoping to wake up as a parrot again. My excitement woke me up early next morning but I turned back into a human.

A Bank Robbery

Hashir Shahid
V C



The standard Bank of Cardiff is again hit by a horrendous bank robbery. According to the manager it was 2:30 pm sharp. A gang of four robbers entered the bank. There were only a few customers in the bank at that time. Two of them were disguised as customers. According to the CCTV footage, both robbers had fake bank accounts. One of the robbers locked the doors, put the manager at gunpoint and threatened to kill him. The second robber disabled the CCTV camera and opened the vault. Rest of them gathered all the staff and customers at one place and started filling their bags with pounds. According to the manager they stole nine hundred thousand pounds and some important property papers too. They shot the Russian guard, Kola Vladimir who was about to call the police. They fired two rounds of bullets in the air while escaping the bank. The chief investigating officer says that the robbery was well planned. Police are collecting the CCTV footage and all other possible evidence to catch the criminals behind the robbery.

Woods

Muzammil Farooq
V C



One day my friends John, Jake, George and I were sitting after school and decided to go for a walk. John knows an exciting spot in the woods where he always goes for a walk. So we planned to go there. When we arrived there, the sun was setting so we decided to take a quick round that would take about an hour. When we started walking, John observed tall gigantic trees which appeared to be very scary. The woods were very spooky and strange too. After a while, we started climbing a mountain. With great effort, we finally managed to reach the top. The view from the peak was terrific. We could even see our houses and they appeared to be so tiny, just like toys. We had quite a lot of difficulty in coming down. There were many wild bushes and our clothes got stuck in them several times. At one moment, John hid in a bush and scared us. It was so much fun. On our way back we also heard some strange sounds. George had binoculars so we tried to look for the creature that was making the sound. We were so curious to find out from where the noise was coming. Suddenly George caught sight of a scary wolf and we freaked out with fright. All of us hid behind the bushes. We carefully walked back to our houses and swore not to move a step towards the woods again.

Traffic Jam

Aydin Mukhtar
V C

Last Sunday when I was finally going home from my boarding school, my driver and I got stuck in a massive traffic jam. My driver told me not to worry

on the radio in the car. After a while, a KJ on the radio told that there will be a massive traffic jam due to a protest. I realized that it was going to be a troublesome situation and I won't be able to reach home on time. I kept sitting idle in the car for half an hour. Exhausted and furious drivers were honking horns. Some came out and started discussing what the protest was about. Another hour passed in the traffic jam. I was about to go crazy. I wished I had my iPad so I could play a game and pass this time. The situation was becoming challenging for the traffic wardens too. No one was ready to listen as everyone was desperate to find a way out.

After several hours, the wardens had the protest in their control and stopped it. Wardens arrived and thankfully the traffic started moving again. I was so relieved when I arrived home and told my mother how nerve-wrecking the traffic jam was.



Plant More Trees

Hassan Tarar
IV A



Trees are a very important part of our habitat because they provide oxygen; they also provide food and shelter to many animals. They reduce the chances of flood and storm. Trees also stop soil erosion after heavy rain. The way trees provide us oxygen is, they take in carbon dioxide and give out oxygen so this also means they balance the air. The government of Pakistan has taken a very important task to reduce the amount of smog and help restore the natural ecosystem. Ten Billion Trees Tsunami programme was launched in 2014, by the government of KPK,

warming. Ten Billion Tree Tsunami restores 550,000 hectares of forests and degraded land to surpass its Bonn Challenge commitment. The project will help bring fresh air to the polluted cities and then every city will be healthy.

Globally the earth has three trillion trees that mean 422 trees for each person on the planet. But in Pakistan there are only 5 trees per person. So go home today, plant a tree and make a change so you can SAVE YOUR CITY, YOUR COUNTRY and YOUR PLANET!

Camping Trip

Dua Noor
IV A

One pleasant day, I decided to go for camping with my friends. We all were excited. I packed my bag and put a lot of stuff in it like a torch, first aid kit, food, drinks, tent and my internet device. Then we started our journey hoping to have a great adventure.

As we entered the camp site, I could see the beautiful sun shining over our heads and hear the birds chirping. I also noticed a strange sound. I felt a little confused but carried on my journey. We set off our camps and began to explore the surroundings. After a while I was tired so I sat under a tree and took a nap. When I woke up, I was alone and hungry. I opened my bag and saw that somebody had eaten all my food and only crumbs were left. I was starving so I went forward towards a tree. It had huge leaves hanging down without any support. I was shocked and couldn't understand how it was possible!

As I took a closer look I saw some fruits hanging from the tree. They looked very odd. The fruits were as blue as the sky and as small as a cherry. I thought of trying one. As soon as I took a bite, a branch came and wrapped me in. It took me high up and threw me miles away. I didn't know where I had landed but I realized that my knee was hurt. I opened my bag to take out the first aid kit and put a bandage on my knee. I walked on one leg for a while and saw a normal apple tree. I went closer to it and grabbed one hoping it won't throw me again. And thankfully it didn't. I

I didn't know where I was. I took out my internet device and to my horror there were no signals. There was no one around me. I called out my friends but in vain. Actually it was dark and I had lost the track of my camp. I decided to carry on. I walked for miles and finally I reached a small town. The town looked abandoned but I walked further in hope of finding someone to give me a ride. I finally spotted a taxi with no one in it. I tried to turn on the engine of the taxi but there was no fuel in it. I looked around if there was any fuel station nearby but I couldn't find one. I left the taxi and walked ahead. Then I saw a small fuel station in distance. I quickly ran there and luckily there were bottles of fuels placed on a rack. I picked one up and returned back to the spot where the taxi was parked. I put the fuel in the car and turned on the engine. Luckily the car started. I sat in it and to my amazement the car had a GPS working in it. I navigated the way to my home and finally reached home sweet home.



Riddles

Sukayna Murtaza
IV A



1. Phoebe's parents had four children and their names were:
a. Monica
b. Rachel
c. Erica
d. ??
Who was the fourth one?
Ans. Phoebe
2. What do you have to break before you use it?
Ans. An egg.
3. What ends with a T, starts with a T, and has tea in it?
Ans. A teapot

Turkey

Raahim Ali
IV B



On 29th October 2021, I was so excited because I was going to Turkey with my family. We got ready in the morning. We put our luggage, suitcases and backpacks in our car and arrived at Lahore Allama Iqbal International Airport. We had booked flight tickets with Qatar Airways. Our first stop was Doha. I waited in the waiting lounge. We enjoyed coffee from Coffee Bean and Tea Leaf. Soon we were boarding our flight. My heart was thumping fast while taking off and finally we were flying in the vast and beautiful sky. I ate chips in the plane. After two and a half hours, we landed at Hamad International Airport. I took a picture with three teddy bears that were displayed in the lounge and relaxed.

We changed our flight and travelled through Oman Airlines for our next destination. We took off and started enjoying our journey. I ate a sandwich in the plane. After six hours flight, we finally landed at Muscat International Airport. From there, we took another flight to Turkey. Turkey was the ultimate tourist spot, and my favourite country to visit. It offers everything a tourist can look for. Architecture, history, great food, cheap prices, shopping, nature scenery, beaches etc. Turkish people were warm, hospitable and helpful.

The memories of the trip are still fresh in my mind. I wish I could go there again.

A Mysterious Box

Syed Imran
IV B

I was drawing in my room when suddenly I heard a THUD! I saw my dad putting a mysterious wooden

box. It looked so cool. I really wanted to touch it so when my dad was gone I opened it and then.....

I was transported to a mysterious world! There were flying mugs, crazy experiences, frogs talking like humans, good witches, mermaids, unicorns and a sun and moon queen! I even saw a candy world and all the countries in a magical orb! I saw my parents' wedding too.

I saw my parents in the orb missing me but I had a big problem. One was that I could not see that wooden mysterious box and second was that all the people who were in this place wanted me to stay there and become a king of the Candy World and have my own candy castle. I wanted to have so much fun there but I wanted to go to my parents too. I knew what I must do.

My dad taught me and my brother karate so I used my Ninja Karate skills and defeated the people, and I saw the box! I got back to my parents. We never needed the box again and lived happily.



Wild Fiesta at Learning Alliance

Mikael Rafique
IV B



Every year, my school organizes a carnival for the students. This year it was named as Wild Fiesta. It is one of the most exciting events of my school. Everything about this carnival makes me eager to attend it and this year was no exception.

Entering a carnival was like a sensory overload. The

were inviting the students. It began at 5 pm. The school was decorated with colourful stalls of games like snakes and ladder, jail, hit the ball and much more. The students were giggling, laughing and playing around the ground. The busiest stall was the food stall. Children were enjoying burgers, chicken shots, fries and drinks in the cool weather. They were all muffled with mufflers and coats with smiles on their faces.

Such events are a good source for a child to socialise with other children. This helps them to build confidence and they learn good interpersonal and social skills. The fiesta was a huge success.

Adventure in the Pine Woods

Ibrahim Kashif
IV C



I always like to take walks in the woods. It is amazing to see all the wonderful things around us that nature has to offer. I have a special place that I go to during the winter vacations and that's Pine Woods resorts surrounded by a forest. It was a beautiful yet foggy day when I was walking in the Pine Woods with my brother. We walked down the dirt path through the trees and the smell of wildflowers and breeze was blowing through our hair.

As we were walking in the woods, I saw some huge footprints. I walked towards the footprints to take a closer look at them. It made me wonder whose footprints that could be. I wanted to know so I thought of investigating the matter...

My brother was afraid but I was curious to know and yet have another adventure. I convinced him to walk with me along the path. The birds were flying as if they had no worries. It was foggy and cloudy and last

made the footprints appear deep and prominent. We followed the footprints across the path. As we moved ahead, due to avenues of trees stopping the dim sunlight to reach down, the day seemed to be as dark as the night. The fog was making the scene look spooky. When the footprint trail came to an end we heard a strange sound behind us.

We took a closer look and figured that we had cracked the case. At quite a distance near a pond, was standing a huge furry creature that left the footprints that we saw. Oh! I recalled our teacher telling us about these furry creatures called apes. She showed us a photograph of apes. I told my sister about it. The ape started to wander off in the forest. As soon as she heard about apes we held hands and on the count of three we dashed back to the resort. My sister and I shared a secret smile of adventure. We went to the mess hall for lunch and shared our mystery with our family. My dad also informed the resort administrator to take security measures for all the guests of the resort as strolling in the Pine Woods trail is one of the

Riddles

Mian Zahid Nawaz
IV B



1. What gets wet while drying?

Ans. Towel

2. What has hands and a face but no legs?

Ans. Watch

3. What has many keys but can't open a single door?

Ans. Piano

How Cycling Helps Us?

Affan Sohail
IV C



Changing the way of travelling can play a surprisingly big role in helping and protecting the environment.

Let me tell you how cycling can help us.

or particles, chemicals and gases that are released into air by fuels used in our car. So when we choose to buy a cycle, it reduces air pollution.

- It creates a need for more green spaces which means less roads, less traffic, more trees and plants.
- It boosts biodiversity. Biodiversity means number and types of plants and animals that exist in a particular area. Climate change affects biodiversity because when temperature gets warmer, the weather gets more unpredictable.
- So switching to cycling is very healthy and creates

Riddles

Burhanuddin Mufaddal
IV C



1. What creature is smarter than a talking parrot?
Ans1: A spelling bee
2. Why were the teachers eyes crossed?
Ans2: She couldn't control her pupils.
3. What lights up a soccer stadium?
Ans3: A soccer match
4. What has a bed you can't sleep in?
Ans4: A river bank

A Mysterious Seed

Syed Inayat Shah
III A

One sunny day, I woke up. I was poor and lived with my parents on a farm. It was very hot so my mother told me to sell one of our animals for money to buy cold drinks. I went to the village to sell my sheep.

While I was walking I saw a bucket of seeds lying on the ground which had a sign on it saying "Don't plant ever!" I looked inside the bucket and found five glowing seeds. Next to the bucket was a wooden pole. I tied the sheep with the pole and left. When I reached home I showed the seeds to my parents. They were angry with me that I had brought seeds instead of coins. I said that we could plant them and

them. At night I watered the seeds and went to bed. When I woke up I saw two branches coming out of the window. I rushed downstairs to see if the plant had grown. When I went to the garden I saw an enormous tree touching the clouds. It grew all the fruits you could imagine. I noticed that there were branches in the form of a ladder. I climbed up and up and up until I reached the sky. It was exhausting but I made it and couldn't believe what I saw; a giant castle made of clouds! I entered the door and saw a lot of gold. I took as much as I could carry.

I heard a loud thumping on the floor. I looked behind and saw a giant. I jumped down and luckily landed on something soft. My father came and chopped the tree with an axe. We never saw that giant again.



A Trip to Rafi Peer Theatre

Ameerah Fatima
III A

On Thursday we had a school trip and we went to Rafi Peer Theatre. We all eagerly waited for the bus to arrive. When we all got on the bus our teacher counted us and made us recite the prayer of going on long journeys. When the bus started moving I told my best friend what I had for lunch. I went on explaining with excitement that I had doughnuts, chips, chocolate balls and a mango juice. When we reached the Rafi Peer Theatre we saw a beautiful café with lots of colourful chairs and curtains. The first place we went to was the puppet museum. In there we saw a lot of huge puppets which were scary, some were even hanging from the ceiling and some were placed in glass cabinets. Although the puppets were beautiful and it showed that they were made with great effort and dedication. Some of them looked so scary and creepy. After the puppet museum we went to watch a



magic show and it was amazing! Then we devoured the delicious meals that we had specially brought for the trip. We sat down in a circle on grass to eat lunch. After lunch we saw a juggling show and none of us could believe our eyes. We heard a very good story and then we sang a song about saving trees. We also had an opportunity to watch an amazing and funny puppet show. Then we headed back to school. I really liked going to Rafi Peer Theatre and I wish to visit the theatre again.

My Dream Car

Mahir Mian Badar
III A



The things that interest me most are cars. My favourite car is Tesla. It is an electronic automatic car. My favourite model of Tesla is the model X. Recently, Tesla has become very popular as they are electronic cars and they don't need fuel at all. Instead of fuel the Tesla needs electricity to function. It comes with an electronic charging pad.

Some interesting facts about the Tesla are that Elon Musk invented it with his fellow engineers in 2003. People who liked electronic cars were excited when they came to know that Tesla being an electronic car could pick up speed like the normal car. The coolest thing is that electronic cars help to protect the environment.

My dream Tesla would be gorgeous black with white leather seats and two television screens. It would also

a Tesla for myself and take my mother for a ride with me.

A Rainy Day

M. Ibreeham Tahir
III A



One windy day, I was going to school when I saw lightning strike! I felt so scared. My blood went cold. I ran down to my mom's room and told her how scared I was of the lightning. She said, "Aren't you making an excuse to skip school?" Then I sadly told her, "Yes, I don't want to go to school today." But she forced me and I had no option so I sadly left for school.

When I got out of the car, I was literally soaked in water as it was raining cats and dogs. The strange thing was that everyone was outside. Ameerah had an umbrella with which she was covering a Persian cat. While Ayesha and Inayat were putting two paper boats in a puddle. Nafay on the other hand was playing near the mail box. I asked them what was happening. One of my class fellows told me that because of the rain the teacher had cancelled the classes and allowed the students to enjoy the rain. After enjoying a great rainy day with my friends my mom came to pick me up. I went to mom and got in the car. We reached home and mom went for shower while I played with the play station. When mom came out we both had lunch and watched Harry Potter. Just before bed she also gave me a cup of hot chocolate to keep me cosy.

Personality

Hassaan Ahmed Buttar
III B



I look up to many people in my life but my favourite person is my father. His name is Ahmad Sultan. He is a business man and owns a gas station. Every day he wakes up early in the morning, says his prayers and drops me to school. On the way to school I love to talk to him about all the cars I see on the road because I love learning about all types of cars and he loves to answer my questions. I recently noticed he is very good at driving and I can't wait to learn from him. When he comes home after dropping me he gets ready and goes to work. Sometimes in the evenings he takes me along to the gas station and I play at the construction site and on his office computer.

My father is tall with a height of five feet and eleven inches. I reach up to his belly button and I hope I grow up to be as tall as him. He has chocolate brown eyes and white and black hair just like mixed salt and pepper. He has a short beard and cuts it on every alternate day. He takes a bath everyday early in the morning. He keeps his hair short which smells like coconut because his favourite shampoo has the fragrance of coconut. He has a few moles on his neck and when I was younger I thought they were injuries. Now I think that was very silly of me. He has a muscular body because he exercises often and has a very healthy diet. I'm amazed at how much food he can eat in one sitting. If I ate that much food at this age my tummy would burst.

When I get upset about something he calms me down softly. Even if I get mad at him he remains as cool as a cucumber and doesn't scold me. He always tells the truth and teaches me to do the same. Whenever my sister and I ask for something he never says no and if he doesn't have the time he kindly tells us to be patient. He loves my mother very much and jokes with her a lot. He is so kind that he wouldn't hurt a fly. I think he could be a great coach because he would never scold his students and he is also good at sports. On the weekends when he is free he plays football with me and teaches me how to get better at it. When I grow up I aspire to be like him.

Dua Tanveer Qaiser
II Green A



Last Sunday my family and I planned to have a picnic. I helped my mom in packing some snacks, fruit and some sports stuff. We decided that we would go to the beach.

On the way we listened to songs and enjoyed a lot. When we reached there I took out my umbrella and placed it next to my chair. I started making sandcastle with my little brother. He had a shovel and spade. My brother changed his clothes to swim. He found five little crabs. I had a ride on a camel. Then I played cricket with my family. I was so hungry. We all ate the food.

As it was getting dark, we wanted to go home. We came back home around 7 pm. I had great fun and enjoyed the picnic with my family.

A Visit to the Zoo

Musa Nasar
II Green A

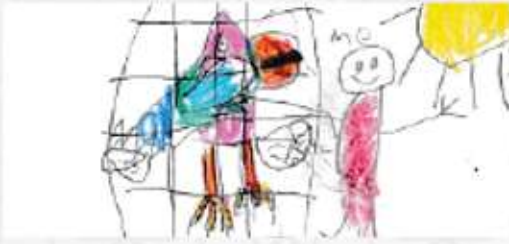


A zoo is a place where different animals and birds are kept. I went to zoo with my school teachers and friends. We went there on the school bus. We were so excited to go to the zoo.

As we entered the zoo there were a lot of animals and cages all around. The animals and birds were inside the cages. First we saw giraffes and antelopes. Then we saw zebras, peacocks, turkeys, roosters and pigeons. After that we ate lunch. We sat on a big ground and had races.

Then we went to see the fish aquarium. After that we went to the snake house. We had so much fun at the zoo.

Ammar Muhammad Sheikh
II Green B



My pet is a parrot. I bought it from a bird shop. Its name is Pepper. It is a colourful bird with blue, green, orange, red, pink and purple feathers. Its sharp beak is orange. It eats apples, guavas and nuts. It lives in a cage. It is a very clever bird and imitates me all the time. When I come back from school it greets me loudly. It calls my name. It is very cute. My sister and I love Pepper very much. I love it because it never bites me or scratches me. It can fly high when I open its cage. It sits in the cage. Sometimes I leave it on the grass and it enjoys a lot. It hops around and tries to smell the flowers. I take good care of it and feed it on time. I love it very much.

The Strange Egg

Abdul Rehman Khurram
II Green B



Last year I was riding my bicycle in the park, I saw a golden egg in the bush. I went near the bush and picked it up. It was a huge egg. I took it home and kept it under my bed. After a few days the egg hatched.

There was a baby dragon inside the shell. It was small and looked friendly. I kept it in a box because I had to hide it from my mom. First I gave it meat but it did not eat it. Then I gave it pieces of bread. Its colour was red. I named it Dingo. Its eyes were blue

throw fire balls from its mouth. It walked quickly and played with me.

It was cute and chubby. Soon it became my best friend. After a few months it grew more. Then my mother came to know about Dingo. We made a huge room for it.

A Dream

Ahmed Ali Afzal
II Green B



Few days back I had a strange dream. My favourite cartoon characters came out of the television. They asked me to follow them so I went with them. We arrived at a beautiful place but all the colours were mixed together. The orange sky had huge purple birds and green clouds. The birds were roaring like lions. When I looked around there was a tower. It was huge and had a small door. Suddenly a lot of hamsters came out of the tower and started running around. They were in millions. Everyone started screaming and ran away as fast as they could. We ran towards a small pond and dived into it. All the characters were splashing water on each other. When I woke up no one was there. Then I realized it was a dream. I want to meet all the characters and go on an adventure trip again.

If I were a Superhero

Chaudhry Abaan Hussain
II Blue

If I were a superhero I would be Superman because he saves the world from bad people.

I would wear a blue costume, a red cape and a logo of S on it. I would like to do good things and save

de in danger I would help him. When there would be a bank robbery I would help the police catch the robbers. If there would be fault in a plane I would fly and hold the plane and not let it crash. I would fight the enemies. I would help people crossing the road. If I see the animals stuck somewhere I would help them too.



If I Could Live at Another Place

Mohammad Hadeed Khan
II Blue

If I could live at another place I would live in a castle in Scotland. The weather would be cold there. The castle would have many rooms. Each room would be a size of a small house. One room would have all my treasure and car tracks. I would have a big deep pool in the backyard. The castle would have a beautiful garden with lots of colourful flowers and tall trees. There would be a long racing track in the playground. I would run very fast on the track with my friends. I would take a stroll with my pets in the mountains. It would be very exciting and fun to live in a castle in Scotland.



A Day at My Grandmother's House

Muhammad Umar Naveed
II Blue

when they were leaving so I asked them to drop me at my grandmother's house. I was excited. I packed my stuff and went to my grandmother's house.

When I reached there, my grandmother was very happy. She cooked delicious food for me. I went in my grandmother's room to rest. When I woke up I went in the kitchen and smelled yummy food. We had dinner. My grandmother made popcorns.

When we were about to watch a movie my grandfather joined us too. We watched The Fast and the Furious. After that my grandmother called my mother to ask about my medicine. I had my medicine and slept at 3 o' Clock.

Next day when I woke up I was feeling better. We went to the park. I went to the shop and bought balloons. I filled them with water. My grandparents and I played with the balloons. Then in the evening my parents came to pick me and we went back home. It was the best time at my grandparents' house.



If I were an Animal

Abdullah Khan Janjua
II Blue



If I were an animal I would like to be a lion because I would be the king of the jungle.

If I were a lion I would be brown and yellow in colour. I would have a dark brown mane. I would be big in size with a big tail too. I would have four legs, four paws and sharp nails too. I would hunt and eat

a den with my two cubs and my family. All the day I would prowl around with my family and sometimes I would rest with my herd.

I would feel happy living with my herd and I would

A Giraffe

Muhammad Ismaeel Zeeshan

I Blue A

A giraffe is a wild animal. It has a long neck. It lives in a jungle. It can eat leaves from the tall trees. It is orange and has brown spots all over its body. It has two ears, eyes and two small horns. It has a short tail. It is a timid creature. It is the friend of camel. It is big and strong. It lives in groups. It is found in Africa. It has a long tongue. Its baby is called a calf. I like giraffes because these are the tallest animals in the world.



A Lion

Muhammad Abdullah Mueed

I Blue B

My favourite animal is a lion because it is one of the strongest animals. It belongs to the cat family and is known as the king of the jungle. It is a wild animal and lives in forests, zoos and sometimes in circus. It is a carnivore animal which eats meat. It has sharp teeth and claws which help it to eat its prey. A lion hunts at night and sleeps during the day. The hair on the lion's neck is called a mane. The young one of a lion is called a cub. Lions are also kept in zoo and some people also keep it at home as a pet.



Muhammad Mahbeer Naeem

I Blue B

My favourite game is cricket. I love to play and watch this game a lot. Cricket is the most popular outdoor game in the world. My favourite cricket team is the Pakistan cricket team. A match is between two teams. Each team has eleven players. There is an empire to take decisions. A bat and a ball is used to play this game. Playing games is very good to stay healthy. I play cricket with my father in my free time. I want to be a famous cricketer one day.



My Best Friend

Wali Ayzed

I Blue C



My best friend's name is Fateh. He is six years old. He is tall and thin. He likes to eat pizza and drink milk. He likes to play soccer and video games. We study together in the same class. We play football together. I watch my favourite cartoons with him. He is very friendly and kind with others. I like to spend time with my best friend.

A Zebra

Azaan Aqib

I Blue C



A zebra is a wild animal. It lives in Africa. It has beautiful stripes on its body. It belongs to the horse family. Its baby is called a foal. It has black and white mane on its neck. It is a herbivore animal. It eats grass

years in the wild. They are hunted for their smooth and shiny skin. I like zebras a lot.

My Birthday Party

Muhammad Ali Haider Rizvi
I Blue D

My birthday was in November. My parents had planned a surprise birthday party for me. They decorated our house beautifully. There were a lot of colourful balloons and buntings. My parents had invited all of my friends. I was so happy to see them. My sisters had ordered a superhero themed birthday cake for me. It was very tasty. My mother had prepared many different snacks for me and my friends. My parents had planned some very interesting games for us. We played games like 'Treasure Hunt' and 'Hide and Seek' outside. All of my friends brought gifts for me. The best gift I received was a toy train. When the party ended I gave goody bags to all of my friends and thanked them for coming to my party. It was the best day of my life.



My School

Muhammad Hashim Khant
I Blue D



My school is in Gulberg. The name of my school is Learning Alliance. My school's building is big and white in colour. There are three floors. My classroom is on the ground floor. We have a big computer

sing songs. There is a big football field. There is an art room as well. I love to paint and draw in the art room. We have a huge jungle gym. My friends and I play together in the jungle gym during play break. I love going to the library. There are a lot of interesting books in the library. My school is very colourful. My school is the best school in the whole world. I love my school and do my best to keep it clean.

A Tiger

Ismail Ahmad
I Blue E



A tiger is a type of cat. It is orange black and white in colour. It is the biggest cat in the world. It can run fast. It is a carnivore. It likes to eat meat. It is a good swimmer. A baby tiger is called a cub. It is born blind. Some tigers live in Asia. A tiger is very strong. It has sharp claws. Its markings help it to hide from predators and so it can eat their prey. It hunts mainly at night. It is a wild animal. It has a long tail to help it balance. It is a ferocious animal.

My House

Muhammad Mansoor
I Blue E



I live in a big house. It is brown and white in colour. It has a lush garden with lots of flowers. It is in D.H.A. It is double storey. My room is downstairs. My mother has decorated it very beautifully. It has many wide windows. There is a park close to my house. I love my house because it is the most beautiful house. My mom and I keep my house neat and tidy. There is a big kitchen at the back of my house. The drawing room is in front and it is white. The colour of the main door of my house is dark brown. My dad built this house two years ago. I like my house very much.

Rahim Faisal Malik
I Blue E

Birds live all around the world. A bird has wings and a beak. It likes to eat grains and seeds. Ostrich is the biggest bird. It cannot fly because it is too heavy. Humming bird is the smallest bird. A bird has very soft feathers. Its feathers keep it warm. It lays eggs in its nest. It has sharp claws. There are many types of birds in the world. A bird can sing too. Parrot is an intelligent bird, it can imitate people. Peacock is the most beautiful bird with colourful feathers. My favourite bird is eagle.



The Storybook I Like the Most

Muhammad Azlan Hamza
I Blue F



The story I like the most is The Hungry Caterpillar. A tiny egg falls from a leaf. Then it pops out and a tiny caterpillar comes out of the egg. Then Monday comes and the hungry caterpillar eats one apple. On Tuesday, he eats one orange. Then the hungry caterpillar eats three strawberries and on Thursday, he eats four oranges. On Friday he eats five mangoes and on Saturday he eats six watermelons. On Sunday he eats a carrot. Then he eats a cake, a bun, a chocolate, a sausage and a chocolate cake. Then he has a stomach ache and he eats a juicy plant. Then he becomes a butterfly. I like this book very much.

Muhammad Shahab Akbar
I Blue F

My class is I blue f. There is a notice board in my class. There is a bookshelf in the front. There is a wide window at the back of my class. The floor is white and clean. There are nineteen chairs. There is a tall cupboard. The wall is in a vibrant colour. There is a lunchbox shelf. There are reading words on the board. There is a large timetable. There is an air purifier near the bookshelf. There are big lights. There is an English and a math board too. It is decorated with space ideas for the boys who love space. My favourite part is doing work. I love my classroom so much.



My Mother

Ehaan Iqbal
I Blue G



My mother's name is Momina. She is very active and pretty. She is very intelligent as well. She wears stylish dresses. She cooks very tasty food for all of us at home. Sometimes I help her in the kitchen. My mother is excellent at Math and helps me in my homework. She usually points out my mistakes if I write anything wrong and asks me to correct them. She appreciates me whole heartedly whenever she likes my work. Every year she plans a surprise birthday party for me with many gifts. She likes my friends and knows their names. Whenever I score good marks in my tests she gives me candies and chocolates. She is the best mom of the world. I love my mom.

Mohammad Shameel Virk
I Blue H



I have a pet. It is a dog. He is so cute. His colour is brown. He has soft fur. He can run very fast. My dog is super strong. He is small and very friendly. When I give him some cookies he licks my feet. He has soft brown fur all over its body. When I throw a ball, he brings it back to me. My dog follows me wherever I go. When I come from school, my dog jumps at me and lick my face. He has a long soft tail. He is so small and adorable. My dog has small ears. He has four small legs. My dog likes to play with me all the time. We like to spend time with each other. I really like my dog.

My Favourite Season

Ibrahim Sheryar Malik
I Green



My favourite season is winter. It is very cold in winter. January is the coldest month. The days are long and nights are short in winter. This season lasts for three months. I like to drink hot chocolate. My mother makes soup for me in this season. I get winter holidays from school and love to spend this time with my family. It snows in winter and I enjoy making a snowman. I love to wear warm clothes to keep myself warm. I go to Murree to enjoy the snow. I love winter season.



My inspiration is someone special for me.
A true guru,
She is beautiful inside and out.
She showers care and keeps up my morale.

She stimulates me to an effort
And makes me a winner by her support.
She can change a delinquent into a solid citizen.
She laughs even in worst situations.

She is very funny.
And is as cute as a bunny.
She loves to sing,
Just like my mother.

I see her everyday.
She is the one and only,
She is my teacher, I may say.

Rania Shahzad
OI

HOPE



Our homes,
Once lit up with love and joy
Now, no longer feels like a warm abode,
Mere prison cells...

Our families,
Once Bound together with the promise of forever,
Now scattered and broken like shattered glass...

We are no longer able to call anything our own!
Since the day darkness took over us,
Everything we had is gone.

We've lost food, we've lost water,
Slowly losing means of life,
We're stripped bare of loving memories
Getting wasted, Little by Little

is hope,
To defeat the evil
For love and peace
To see our children smile
A simple hope, to be free.

Freedom,
From the clutches of the heartless beasts,
From the melancholy that surrounds us,
From the heartbreak of losing our loved ones.

Our Loved Ones,
The elders,
The children,
The innocent souls,
And the brave soldiers.

The precious lives, which they all spent,
Wishing and Hoping,
For just one thing...
Freedom,
And that's all !

Soha Sikander
OI

My Dad



Idols are many, one of a kind,
If you don't have one you might be very blind.
My idol is my dad,
And I think he is quite a good lad.

He is the greatest of the guys,
And works hard when he tries,
He is kind and polite,
And never likes to fight.

He comes from work, plays football with me,
And when he's tired I make him some tea.
Of all times, he's the best!
And after every topic I finish, he takes a small test.

He is an excellent guide,
Who always stands by my side.
I love him the most,
As he cooks me a yummilicious roast!

Irtaza Mansoor
OI



They see a brightly painted me,
I see darkness deep inside me.

There were so many people around me,
But none were there to console me.

That time showed me my people,
And I got to see the real faces a little deeper.

Life was becoming a burden,
My soul was broken,

I glued a smile on my face,
And lessened sadness from my traits.

They made me mature,
And my faith in God is secure.

Kashaf Adnan
VIII

Friends



There's no need to hide
because with a friend by your side

There's no need for fright
just look on the bright side

with good friends on your side
and all differences left behind

just go around and play
and forget all about the gray

Don't you worry cause with friends
All you got to do is make amends

With friends you'll see how fast time flies by
Cause in no time you'll see the clear sky

Raheen Farooq
VI A

When see their master, bright eyes they blink.



I love my puppy
She is totally better than monkeys

I love to play hop run
When i take her to the park
I always feel she is in a good mood

She likes to play with stones
But i stop her and give her its bones

She likes to catch me
I made her fetch roll and jump

Her name is fluffy
And her hair so puffy

Aleeza Shahzad
VI A

Dogs



Dogs are playful and dogs are fluffy,
Clumsy but cute is a small puppy.

Dogs may be smooth but also hairy,
They are friendly but also scary.

Dogs may be thin and also fat,
They lick your feet when you pat.

Dogs are clever and not goof,
Their speech is all about woof woof.

They love milk, bones and meat,
They pant heavily in the heat.

At the strangers they often bark,
They enjoy a walk in the park.

When at night dogs growl and bark,
It seems spooky in the dark.

Dangling ears and tail like coil,
Dogs are the species known as loyal.

Love in the eyes and wagging tail,
My pet is a German Shepherd male.

Maarij Rizwan
V A

Dear New Year



Dear New Year,
I wish you were here,
So Covid could go away.

Dear New Year,
I don't want Covid to interfere,
Enough of the tears.

Dear New Year,
I want things to be clear,
So that everyone could forget their tears.

Dear New Year,
When you will be here,
There will be no more fear.

Dear New Year,
That's all my prayer,
Let there be peace among all my dears.

Abdul Rehman Malik
V A



I am a happy child,
Who has always smiled.

I have a large mango tree,
Where I relax when I'm free.

I see the dogs in the nearby park,
But none of them ever bark.

I love to play and also laugh,
With my little adorable calf.

So I am a happy child,
Who has always smiled.

Sardar Mehmood Rafay Dreshek
V A

A Tree I Planted



I planted a tree that is new,
In the morning it is covered with drops of dew.

Its presence has its own reasons,
It tells me about different seasons.

It's winter when its branches are bare,
And when it is full of flowers, spring is in the air.

There is a wonderful thing in my lawn,
Whether it's morning, evening, dusk or dawn.

It has a fresh grass around, which is green,
A strong trunk on which I always lean.

What a wonderful thing, God has made,
Under its cool, breezy shade.

It's a friend of its own kind,
A friend who's difficult to find.

A thing that makes our environment clean,
Now I understand what it really means.

Ahmed Shuja
V B

Night



No wonder how bright,
The moon is tonight.

The stars twinkling,
In the dark sky.

I have got peace,
So now I am relieved.

The crickets keep chirping,
In the large field of wheat.

Now that my eyes are shut,
My thoughts are gone.

Shahaan Ali
V B



I made some resolutions on the New Year,
They were so nice that they made me cheer.

I will say my prayers,
And always be fair.

I will make new friends,
And follow their trends.

I will not be rude,
And give the homeless food.

I will not fight,
As it is a horrible sight.

I will go to the swimming class,
And spend less time on the grass.

Ibrahim Sadiq Jajjah
V B

Limerick



There was a girl named Sukayna
She wanted to be a ballerina
She was very jolly and liked to eat lolly
She was afraid of mice but loved to eat rice
There was a girl named Sukayna.

Khadija Adnan
IV A



The clumsy old goat
Sits on a beautiful boat
She always wears a fur coat
And likes to float
The clumsy old goat.

Chaudry Aryan Hussain
IV C

My Teacher



Our Miss Ayesha is good
She doesn't like to cut wood

She lets me do whatever I want
She lets me go to jungle gym whenever I want

She gives us candies when we do good in our work
She helps us to do a lot of good work

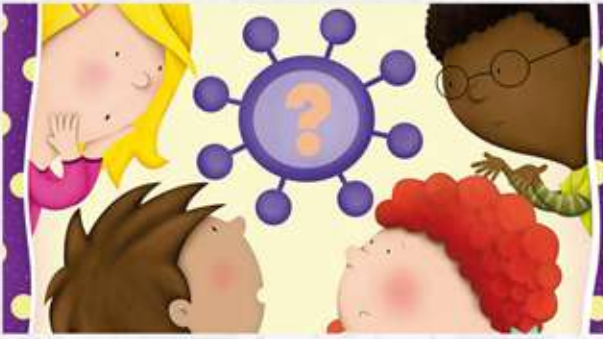
Like metamorphosis, she teaches us difficult words
She lets us to make scrapbook of different birds

Sometimes she is angry with me
Sometimes she is caring with me

She tells other teachers what to do
Yay she lets us play peekaboo

When she is not around
We all run to the playground

Armaghan Mithani
I Blue E



Friends, school, giggles, playdates and big goals,
Same daily routine and same tedious roles.

Playing outside seemed hectic and boring,
Time on gadgets was so adoring.

Kissing a loved one, hugging or a handshake,
Weren't special but casual and occasionally fake.

Littered beaches and smoggy sky,
Nature was wailing a bitter cry.

Depleting ozone or melting snow,
Was a serious warning for love to show.

Neglecting the blessings and hurting the nature,
Finally called for help from our Creator.

Anger of Allah on this absence of empath,
Appeared as Covid 19 to show His wrath.

Isolation, depression, confusion and fear,
Hundreds are sick & dying in tears.

No daily dull roles, friends and hugs,
No Picnics, parties, beaches and play trucks.

Have made us know how worthy are these things,
Which were earlier seen as nothing.

When taken for granted & gratitudes lack,
Allah gets angry and blessings are called back.

All this has made us know the truth,
It's because of our negligence and no exit route.

Now the sky is breathing without smog,
Earth is smiling with brilliant agog.

Seas are clear and creatures dancing,
Moon is so shiny and rainbow enhancing.

How painful is the misery of our day,
When nature is happy humans are
calling "May Day."

We should regard nature with care,
Thank for blessings and with patience bear.

Seek Allah's mercy and forgiveness
that has no dearth,
To take this Covid away forever from
our beloved Earth.

Maarij Rizwan
V A



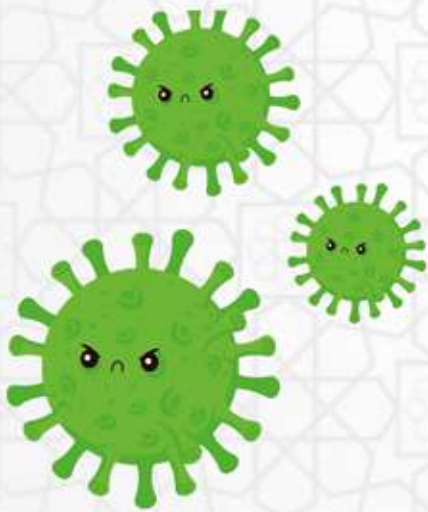
Oh Covid, I wish you never came here
The world would have been a place with no fear
I wish the atmosphere around us gets clear
And I don't want the germs to interfere
I wish this pandemic ends here
The mask on my face I hate to wear
I wish we could enjoy our lives here
As the patience I have will go away somewhere
I wish Covid goes away this year
Happiness, love and laughter would again appear

Abdul Rehman Malik
V A



Corona virus is too small to see
But it can be passed by a sneeze
When in public wear a mask
Just a teeny tiny task
Around my ears over my nose
That's the way my mask goes
And yours?

Dua Noor Malik
IV A



When covid-19 came
It wasn't the same
Now that it's expanding
There's been more understanding
Together we will fight
Without any fright

Sukayna Murtazat
IV A

We don't know how many got ill
We don't know how many people you've killed
Many people are suffering
How much planet are you covering?
Children are sad
And parents are mad
Precaution has become the easiest cure
And air is no more pure
Please take good rest
But don't call any guests.

Ch. Aryan Hussain
IV C



From Arizona to Barcelona
A virus has spread called Corona
We have been told to stay inside
By these rules we must abide
Hospitals, ambulances, cleaners and carers
Are all supporting us to stop being virus sharers
The virus will take its time
But remember be careful and you'll be fine.

Ahad Nasir
IV C

ART SHOWCASE



OIII
Graphite Portraiture; A study of a girl's face.



Acrylics, watercolours, coloured pencils.
This series of portraits is part of Laiba's Coursework project in which she is exploring Human Emotions and how we express them through art. Sometimes facial expressions are enough. At other times the use of color, paint strokes, and other symbolic elements help set the tone.



OIII

Watercolours & coloured pencils.
Part of Qasim's Coursework
project in which he will be making
still life drawings of traditional
pots and pans.



Coloured pencils
Still life drawing: A Study of
children's toys (man-made
objects).



OII

Watercolour

Artist studies- Replicas of watercolour paintings
done by professional artists in order to learn and
practice the basics of the medium.



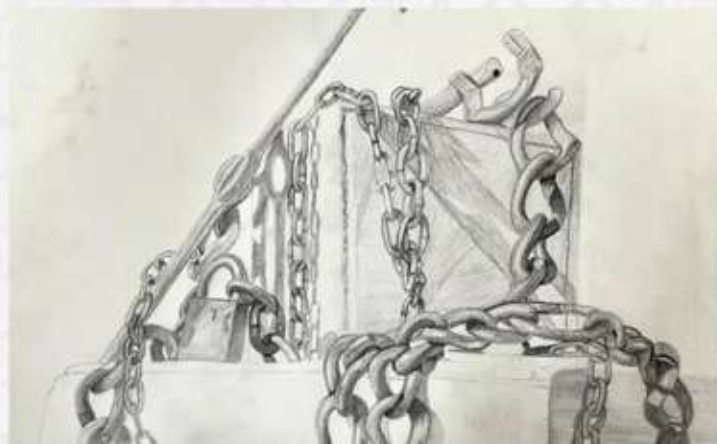
Artist Study- A study of organic forms in
watercolours.



Watercolour Botanical study.



OIII
Graphite
Still life drawing: Locks and chains work
done for Aitchison Art Fest 2021.



Watercolours
Artist Study- A study of organic forms in
watercolours.

Innaya Binte Sohail

Watercolour and coloured pencils. "Inside
Out"- Concept: Depicting the idea that we
are one with all that exists in our
surroundings, in nature. Both equally
beautiful. Work done for Aitchison Art
Fest 2021



Graphite, Watercolour, and coloured pencils. "Freedom"- Illustrating the impact of
injustice in Palestine and encouraging its
freedom.



Graphite
Still life drawing- A study of fruits.

Ans

OIII
Abstract art



Dawoud Waqas

VIII A
Greek Pottery



Zafar Awan

VIII A
Greek Pottery



Muhammad Subhan Ali Chaudry

VIII A
Greek Pottery



Haider

VIII A
Impressionism



VIII A
Impressionism



VIII A
Impressionism



Syeda Shifa Bokhari

VIII A
Impressionism



Abdul Moiz Khalid

VIII B
Famous Painting Van Gogh



Paper Collage



Paper Collage

Murtaza Khaleeq

VIII B
Famous Painting Van Gogh



Sameer Ali Tariq

VIII B
Famous Painting Van Gogh



Paper Collage

Muhammad Ali Raza Khan

VIII B
Famous Painting Van Gogh



Saifuddin Mufaddal Pishori

VIII B
Famous Painting Van Gogh



VII A
Impressionism



Safa Rizwan

VIII A
Paper Collage



Alyaan Yassir
Dar

VIII B
Paper Collage



Sarfaraz

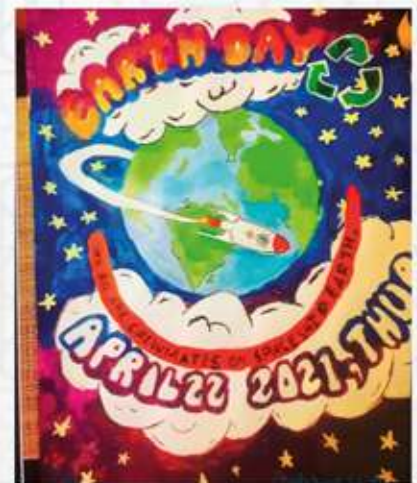
VII A
Impressionism



Muhammad Subhan

Sheikh

VII B
Famous Painting Van Gogh



Poster Painting

VI A
Impressionism



**Muhammad
Daniyal Imran**

VI A
Impressionism



VI A
Impressionism



**Yousuf Ahmad
Khan**

VI A
Impressionism



VI B
Famous Painting Van Gogh



Muhammad Amaaz Khuram Samad

VI A
Pencil Sketching



Rana

VI B
Newspaper Collage



Hasan

VI A
Poster Painting



Pencil Sketching



Muhammad Azan

Ali

VI B
Truck Art



Cheema

VC



Rao Sikandar Zafar

VC



Abdullah Khuram

VB



Ayaman Munir

VC



Fatima Shoaib

VA



Ayaan Bhatti

VB



Hamd

VB



Hassan Nisar Ahmad Khan

VC



Abdullah Inam Butt

VC



Ashar Wadood

VB



Muhammad Hayyan Kashif

VC



Ch. Musa Tajjamal Hussain

VB



Ahad Nasir

IV C



IV B



Syed Haider Sultan

IV C



Muhammad Bin Riaz

IV B



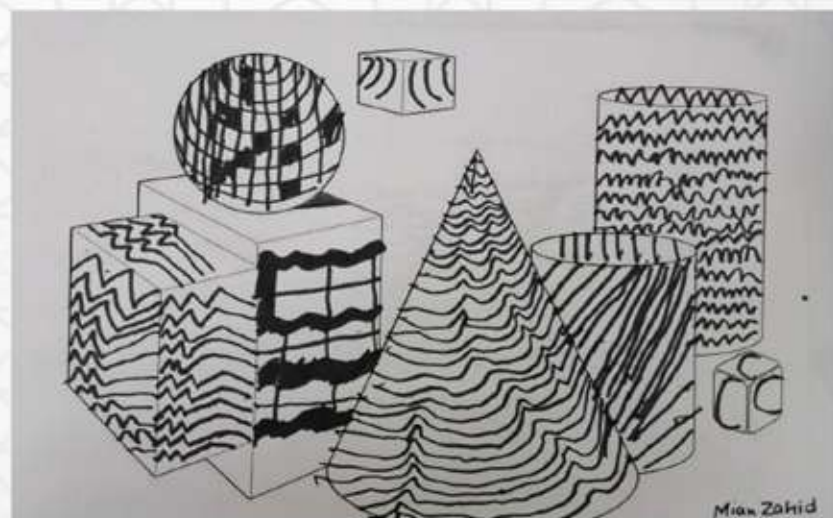
Chaudery Aryan Hussain

IV C



Mian Zahid Nawaz

IV B



IV B



Muhamamd Suleman Khan

IV B



Zaroon Imran

III B



Saqib Khan

III B



Eesa Khan

III B



Mikhail Aamer Rokhri

III B



Zayan Farhan

III B



III B



Muhammad Fahad Nasir

III B



Hassan Raza

III B

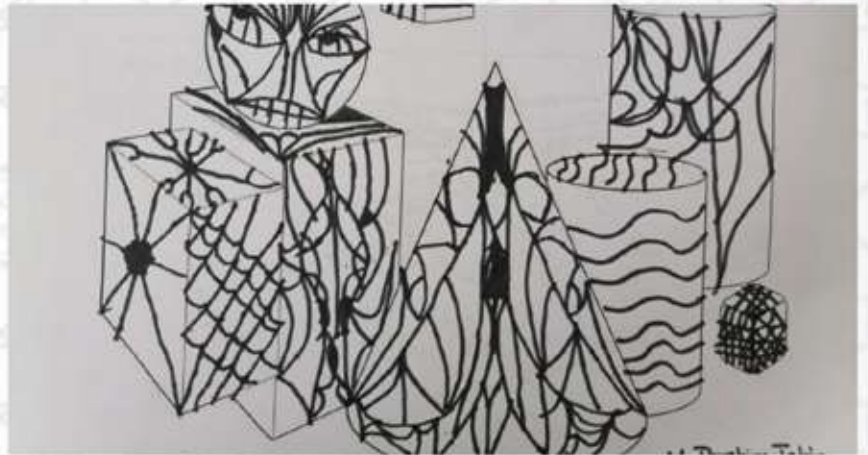


III B



Muhammad Ibraheem Tahir

III A



Syed Inayat Shah

III A



Momin Hashim

III A



Nauman

II Green B



II Green B



Syed Faaiz Hussain

II Green A



Mikael Hassan

II Green B



Mohammad Hadi Azmat

II Green B



Ammar Muhamamd Sheikh

II Green B



II Green A



Abdul Rehman Khuram

II Green B



Bilal Adnan

II Green A



Tahir

II Green A



Mohammad Hadi Azmat

II Green B



Syed Faaiz Hussain

II Green A



II Green A



Dua Tanveer Qaiser

II Green A



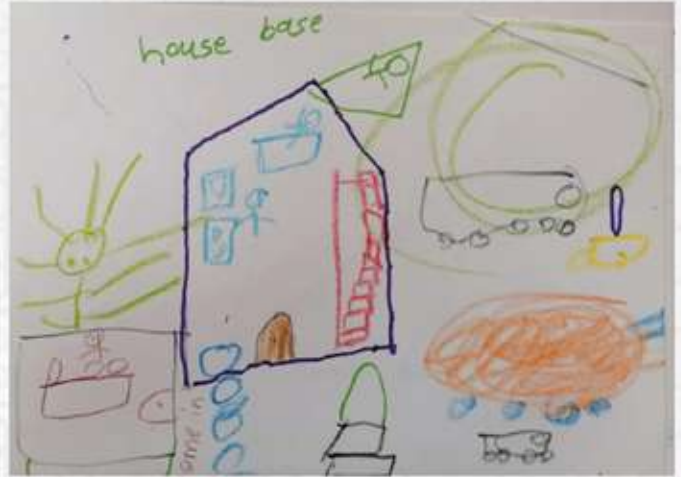
Shahmeer Iqbal

II Blue A



Sukhera

I Blue A



Muhammad Hanzallah

I Green A



Farid Ahmed Khan

I Green



I Green



Muhammad Rafey Ali

I Blue G



Zafar Ullah Khan Niazi

I Blueb F



Aurangzaib

I Blue F



M. Bin Aurangzib I

Mohammed Azlan Hamza

I Blue F



Khan

I Blue F



Raza Khan Sial

I Blue B



Muhammad Ali Haider Rizvi

I Blue D

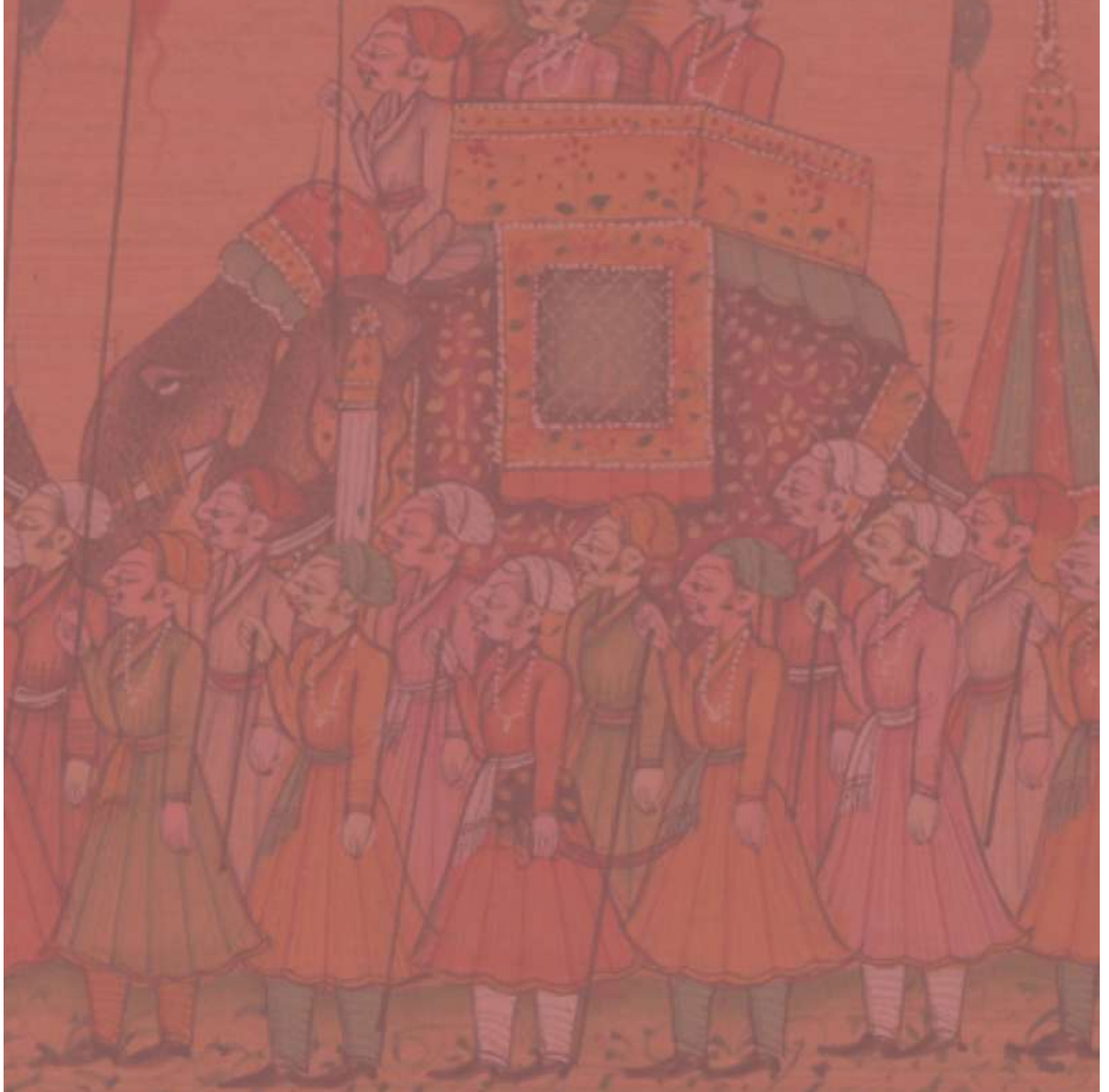


Ehaab Javed

I Blue B



URDU



پڑھائی اور تمام طرح کی لطف اندوزی ساتھ ہی میں
لے کر چلنے میں ہی بہتری ہے۔

حمزہ ملک

او تھری-بی



مادری زبان

عائشہ ذیشان
او ٹو

مادری زبان سے مراد وہ زبان ہے جو ہم عام طور پر
اپنے جذبات کا اظہار کرنے کے لئے استعمال کرتے
ہیں۔ یہ ہم بچپن سے بولتے آرہے ہیں۔ ہم اس کو
اہمیت اس لئے دیتے ہیں کیونکہ یہ ہماری تہذیب کی
شناخت ہے۔ پاکستان میں کئی مختلف زبانیں بولی جاتی
ہیں۔

ہماری مادری زبان ہمارا بولنے کا سب سے آسان
طریقہ ہے لیکن انگریزی زبان نے ہماری مادری زبان
پر منفی اثر ڈالا ہے۔ ہماری نسل کو پنجابی نہ ہی بولنی
آتی ہے اور نہ ہی اس کی سمجھ آتی ہے۔ جو کہ ایک
تکلیف دہ بات ہے۔ کیونکہ آج کل کی نسل کو یہ لگتا
ہے کہ آگے بڑھنے کے لیے انگریزی بہت ضروری
ہے۔ کیونکہ یہ دنیا بھر میں بولی جاتی ہے۔ ہماری نسل
کو یہ لگتا ہے کہ اگر وہ انگریزوں کی طرح بات

وقت مختصر ہے اور وہ کسی کے لیے نہیں رکتا۔ ایسے
ہی نہ جانے چودہ سال کیسے گزر گئے اور ہماری زندگی
کا خوبصورت ترین حصہ اختتام کے قریب ہے۔ جی
ہاں میں اپنے اسکول کی طالب علمی کے زمانے کے
بارے میں بات کر رہا ہوں، جس نے ایسی یادوں کو
جنم دیا ہے، جو تا عمر میرے ساتھ رہیں گی۔ کبھی
نتیجہ دیکھ کر کھیلتے ہو تو کبھی افسردہ، یہ وقت دوبارہ
تو نہیں آنے والا لیکن زندہ ہمیشہ رہنے والا ہے۔

ان چودہ سالوں میں ایک بات تو بہت اچھے سے سمجھ
لی ہے کہ لاپرواہی اور نالائقی میں آخر کیا فرق
ہے۔ لیکن خود میں محسوس کرنا مشکل ہے، کہ میں ان
میں سے کیا ہوں؟ بہر حال آپ کو تو فرق بتاؤں،
نالائق طالب علم وہ ہے جو نہ پڑھ سکتا ہے اور نہ ہی
پڑھتا ہے، جبکہ لاپرواہ وہ ہے جو کہ پڑھ سکتا ہے۔
لیکن پڑھتا نہیں۔ خیر ان کی ایک نفس قسم بھی
ہے جس کو نکما کہا جاتا ہے۔ جو نہ پڑھ سکتا ہے اور نہ
ہی کبھی پڑھے گا۔ وہ ایسا واحد شخص ہوتا ہے جو اپنا
مذاق بنوا کر دوسروں کے چہروں پر مسکراہٹ چھوڑتا
ہے۔ آخر تک کام کرتے کرتے باقی سب کا وقت یادگار
بناتا ہے۔ بہر حال سب اپنی جگہ خاص ہیں، لیکن نکتے
کے لیے ایک خاص رتبہ ہے۔

اتنے سال گزرنے کے بعد شاید میں یہ کہہ سکتا ہوں
کہ میں ایک مناسب طالب علم تھا جو کبھی بہترین
نتیجہ تو کبھی ٹھیک ٹھاک سا نتیجہ حاصل کرتا تھا۔ خیر
یہی وقت تھا جو شاید ہماری لطف اندوزی کے لیے
مقرر تھا۔ مستقبل میں نہ جانے کیا لکھا ہو گا۔

ترویج کی کوشش کریں۔



نئے دن

سکندر مزرہر خان
اوون-اے

دسمبر ۳۰ کی رات میں جب ہمارا جہاز علامہ اقبال انٹرنیشنل ایئر پورٹ پر اترا تو ایک نئی زندگی کا آغاز ہوا۔ ہمارا سارا سامان ایک موونگ ٹرک کے ذریعے روانہ ہوا۔ ایئر پورٹ سے گھر تک کا سفر بہت لمبا محسوس ہوا۔ پرانی حویلی پر پہنچے تو میں نے اس حویلی کی صورت پر غور کیا۔ حویلی ابھی بھی سفید ہی تھی، ایسے لگ رہا تھا حال ہی میں رنگ روغن کیا گیا ہو۔ باغ میں ابھی بھی گلاب کے پودے لگے تھے لیکن اب ان کے ساتھ ڈبزی اور ٹیولپ بھی لگے تھے۔ گیٹ کا رنگ کالا ہو چکا تھا۔ اندر پہنچتے ہی دادی نے اونچی آواز میں خوش آمدید کہا۔ انہوں نے محبت سے میرا ہاتھ چوما۔ میرا ماتھا چوما۔ اسی طرح رات گزر گئی۔ صبح سویرے میری خالہ اور ان کے بچے آگئے۔ جس باغ میں کبھی ہم چھپن چھپائی کھیلتے تھے، آج اس باغ

اس لیے انگریزی کی مقبولیت بڑھ رہی ہے۔ ہماری زبان میں کئی نئے لفظ آئے ہیں لیکن افسوس یہ لفظ انگریزی کے ہیں۔ اس کی وجہ سے اردو اور پنجابی کا میعار دنیا میں بہت کم ہو گیا ہے۔ ایک افسوس ناک بات یہ بھی ہے کہ اردو لکھتے ہوئے اردو متن کو آہستہ آہستہ اردو اور پنجابی کو لکھنا بھی بھول رہے ہیں۔

ان ہی کی وجہ سے ہمیں اپنی مادری زبان کی حفاظت کرنی چاہئے۔ ہر عام انسان کو ہمارے ملک میں انگریزی بولنی نہیں آتی۔ کیونکہ زیادہ تر عوام پڑھی لکھی نہیں ہے۔ تو ان لوگوں سے رابطہ کرنا مشکل ہو جائے گا۔ مادری زبان ہی ہماری تہذیب کو پیش کرتی ہے اور اگر یہ زوال کی طرف جارہی ہے تو ہماری تہذیب بھی ختم ہو جائے گی اور ہم صرف انگریزوں کے نقش قدم پر ہی چلتے رہیں گے اور اپنی تہذیب کو بھول جائیں گے۔

اس وقت ہمیں اپنی مادری زبان کی حفاظت کی ضرورت ہے۔ ہمیں اسکول کی سطح پر ان کو ایک مضامین کے حوالے سے متعارف کرائیں۔ تاکہ بچے یہ سیکھ سکیں اور ان میں شوق پیدا ہو۔ اس کی اہمیت کو بڑھانے کے لیے ملکی اور بین الاقوامی سطح پر مقابلے اور مشاعرے کروانے چاہئے تاکہ لوگوں کا اس میں رجحان پیدا ہو۔ ہمیں اپنی مادری زبان میں ڈرامے بنانے چاہئے تاکہ لوگ اس سے لطف اندوز ہوں جیسے کہ آج کل ترکش زبان بہت عروج پر ہے کیونکہ انہوں نے ایک ڈرامہ اپنی مادری زبان میں بنائے جس کا ترجمہ کسی اور زبان میں نہیں ہوا۔ تو اس طرح کافی لوگوں نے ترکی زبان سیکھ لی۔ اسی طرح اپنی مادری زبان کے لیے قائد اعظم نے دن رات ایک کر کے اس زبان کو پاکستان کی مادری زبان بنایا۔



آپ بیٹی

زین فرید
اوٹو

میں نے اس دنیا میں آنکھ کھولی تو معلوم ہوا کہ میں ایک درخت کی لکڑی کا حصہ تھا۔ پھر مجھے کاٹ کر چھیلا گیا اور پانی کے ساتھ مشین میں ڈالا۔ بہت دیر میں پانی میں ڈوبا رہا۔ پھر مجھے نکال کر خوب کوٹا گیا۔ پھر مشین سے مجھے خوب خوب دبایا اور اس عمل کے بعد ایک نئی شکل دے دی گئی۔ جب سب پانی نکل گیا تو مجھے لٹکا کر خشک ہونے کے لئے چھوڑ دیا۔ جب میں خشک ہوا تو میں کاغذ بن چکا تھا۔ وہاں سے مجھے رول کر کے بازار میں بیچ دیا۔ مجھے وہاں سے پاکستان پر ٹنگ پرنس والوں نے خرید لیا اور جہاز سے کراچی بھیج دیا گیا۔ میں حیرانی سے اتنا بڑا شہر دیکھ رہا تھا۔ وہاں میری اور کافی درگت بنی اور آخر میں اپنے دوستوں سے الگ ہو کر پرنٹ ہو کر ہرے رنگ کے پانچ سو روپے کے نئے نوٹ کی شکل میں بدل گیا۔ میں نے خوشی سے اکڑ کر خود کو دیکھا۔ مجھے اور مجھ جیسے اور نوٹوں کو ایک گڈی میں اکٹھا کیا اور بینک بھیج دیا گیا۔ انہوں نے مجھے اے، ٹی، ایم مشین میں ڈالا۔ جہاں مجھ جیسے اور لاکھوں دوست تھے۔ ان کے ساتھ میں نے خوب گھل مل کر گپ شپ لگائی۔ تھوڑی دیر بعد ایسی آواز آئی جیسے مشین کوئی استعمال کر رہا ہے۔ ایک آدمی نے اپنی تنخواہ استعمال کرنے کے لئے مجھے اور ہزار کے کئی نوٹوں کو نکالا۔ مجھے اس نے دکان پہ کوک کی بوتلوں پہ خرچ

تھے۔ سھلن کا احساس ہوا تو میں اپنے کمرے کو روانہ ہوئی۔ میرا پرانا کمرہ بالکل نہیں بدلا وہی گلابی دیواریں، وہی سفید آئینے والی ٹیبل، دروازوں پر تصویریں، اسی کمرے میں اپنی زندگی کے شروع کے چند سال گزارے، دس سال پہلے اپنے آخری اردو کے امتحان کی بھی تیاری کی تھی۔ جب میں اپنے خیالوں میں گم تھی، ہمارا فیملی ڈوگ ”ٹامی“ کمرے میں داخل ہو کر جلدی سے میرے قریب آگیا۔ یہ حال ہی میں پندرہ سال کا ہوا تھا۔

گھر کے ہر کونے میں بچپن کی الگ الگ یادیں جڑی تھیں، وہ کھڑکی جہاں میرا ہاتھ کٹا تھا۔ وہ لاؤنج جہاں میری دسویں سالگرہ ہوئی تھی، اور یہ گیٹ جس سے نکلتے وقت آنسو رک نہ سکے۔ اب میں آگئی ہوں نئے دن اپنی زندگی کے یہیں گزارنے ہیں۔



ج: یہاں کا روبار کرنا اچھا فیصلہ ہے۔۔ اگر یہاں کے
کا روباری نظام کو صحیح سمجھا جائے۔

س: پیسے کی کیا اہمیت ہے؟

ج: زندگی میں پیسا اپنی جگہ بہت اہمیت رکھتا ہے
مگر اسے ایمان داری سے کمایا جانا چاہئے

س: تجارت بہتر ہے یا پھر نوکری؟

ج: تجارت کے ذریعے آپ بے شمار لوگوں کو نوکری
دے سکتے ہیں۔ اس لئے تجارت زیادہ بہتر ہے۔ لیکن
اگر آپ کا رجحان نوکری کی طرف ہے تو وہی کام
کرنا چاہئے۔

س: کیوں؟

ج: کیونکہ آپ اسی کام میں بہتر کارکردگی کا
مظاہرہ کر سکتے ہیں۔ جس طرف رجحان ہو۔

آدمی کو دیا۔ اسی طرح میں ایک سے دوسری جگہ
گردش کرتا رہا۔۔ اس شخص نے اپنی بیٹی کے لئے
غبارے خریدے اور میں غبارے والے کی جیب میں
جا پہنچا۔۔ غبارے والے لڑکے نے میرے بدلے اپنے
گھر والوں کے لئے روٹیاں خریدیں۔ تندور والے نے
مجھے اور کچھ نوٹوں کو ملا کر ایک فون خریدا۔ رات
کو میں دکان کے گلے میں تھا کہ وہاں چور آگئے۔۔
مجھے حاصل کرنے کے لئے کافی جھگڑا ہوا اور اسی
دوران وہاں آگ لگ گئی۔ میں اور میرے کئی دوست
تھوڑے سے جل گئے۔ اب میں دکان دار کے گلے
میں پڑا اور پرانا ہو رہا ہوں۔۔ نہ جانے اب آگے
میرے ساتھ کیا ہو گا۔۔

ایک تاجر سے گفتگو

داؤد بن شاہد
اوٹو



س: کاروبار کے لئے کیا چیز ضروری ہے؟

ج: کاروبار کے لئے سرمایہ یعنی مال بہت اہمیت کا
حامل ہے۔

س: مال کے بعد کاروبار میں سب سے فائدہ مند کیا
ہے؟

ج: کاروبار میں مال کے بعد اعتبار سب سے زیادہ
اہم ہے۔ یہ ہی سب کچھ ہے۔

س: کاروبار کے لئے جگہ کی کیا اہمیت ہے؟

ج: اس جگہ کاروبار کریں جہاں سے فائدے کی امید
ہو اور اچھے سرمائے کا امکان ہو۔



کرو مہربانی تم اہل زمیں پر
خدا مہرباں ہوگا عرش بریں پر



دنیا ایک ایسی جگہ ہے جہاں ہر طرح کے لوگ ہوتے ہیں مگر اس بات سے مجھے کبھی دکھ ہوتا ہے کہ اس دنیا میں کسی کو اس بات سے فرق نہیں پڑتا کہ آپ کو کیا بات اچھی لگ رہی ہے یا بری۔ اور آپ کی فکر کرنے والے کم لوگ ہی موجود ہیں وہ لوگ جو دوسروں کی مدد کریں ایسے لوگ جو دوسروں کا خیال کرتے ہیں ان کی حوصلہ افزائی کرتے ہیں وہ لوگ بڑے دل کے مالک ہوتے ہیں اور جو میرے خیال میں فرشتوں کی مانند ہیں اور دنیا میں ان کی تعداد کافی کم ہے۔ دوسروں کو اچھا مشورہ دینا بھی ایک امانت ہے جو کم ہی لوگ کرتے ہیں۔ جو بات مجھے بری لگتی ہے وہ یہ ہے کہ آپ کی زندگی میں ایسے لوگ ضرور ہوں گے جو آپ میں نقص نکالیں گے اور چاہیں گے کہ ضرور آپ اپنے آپ کو ان کے مطابق ڈھالیں۔ لیکن اگر آپ خود کو بدل بھی لیں وہ پھر بھی راضی نہیں ہوں گے کیونکہ ان کا اصل مقصد صرف اور صرف تنقید کر کے اوروں کا دل دکھانا ہوتا ہے نہ کہ ان کی بہتری چاہنا۔ وہ ہر معاملے میں اپنی ٹانگ اڑانا اپنا فرض خیال کرتے ہیں۔ ان کا مطلب آپ کی بہتری نہیں ہوتا اور نہ ہی وہ آپ کو کامیاب دیکھنا چاہتے ہیں اسی لئے اگر آگے جا کر آپ زندگی میں ترقی کر کے کچھ بن جائیں تو وہی لوگ آپ کے پاس آئیں گے اور آپ کی تعریف کریں گے۔ شاید اسی کو چڑھتے سورج کو سلام کہا جاتا ہے۔ مگر یہ دنیا ایسے اچھے لوگوں سے خالی نہیں جو آپ کا اچھا سوچتے ہیں اور آپ کو انہی کے ساتھ ہونا چاہیے جو مشکل وقت میں آپ کے کندھے سے کندھا ملا کر کھڑے تھے۔

گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں کا واقعہ ہے میں دوست کے گھر سے اپنے گھر کی طرف روانہ ہوا۔ گرمی کا موسم تھا اور شام ہونے کو آ رہی تھی کہ ایک موٹر مڑتے ہوئے میں نے دیکھا کہ کچھ لوگ ایک معذور بچے کو زبردستی گاڑی میں بٹھا کر لے جا رہے ہیں۔ اس بچے کے ساتھ اس کا بڑا بھائی تھا وہ شور مچانے لگا مگر گاڑی تیزی سے آگے بڑھ گئی۔ میں سائیکل پہ تھا اس وقت سمجھداری اور احتیاط کے ساتھ میں گلیوں میں گاڑی کا پیچھا کرتا رہا۔ کچھ اس طرح کہ ان کو شک نہ ہو سکے۔ پسینہ پانی کی طرح بہہ رہا تھا۔ گاڑی بہت سی گلیاں مڑنے کے بعد ایک ویران کارخانے میں داخل ہوئی۔ اگر کوئی بڑی سڑک ہوتی تو میں پیچھا نہ کر سکتا۔ میں ایک طرف رک کر سوچنے لگا کہ اب کیا کیا جا سکتا ہے۔ میں پچھلی طرف سے دیوار پھلانگ کر اندر داخل ہوا۔ کھڑکی سے جھانک کر کئی بچوں کو زخمی حالت میں روتا دیکھ کر میں تو ششدر رہ گیا۔ یہ ڈر بھی تھا کہ کہیں کوئی مجھے دیکھ نہ لے اس کے باوجود میں نے ایک کونے میں چھپ کر پولیس کو فون کر کے اس جگہ کی اطلاع دی۔ خوش قسمتی سے جلد ہی پولیس آگئی اور ان ظالم لوگوں کو گرفتار کر لیا۔ ان معصوم اور زخمی بچوں کو ہسپتال لے جایا گیا۔

انسپکٹر نے مجھے بہت شاباش دی کہ میں نے جان کی پرواہ کیے بغیر ان بچوں کی مدد کی اور میری ہمت کی وجہ سے ان بچوں کی زندگیاں برباد ہونے سے بچ گئیں۔ سچ ہے کہ دردِ دل کے واسطے پیدا کیا انسان کو۔



وہ اک آغوش جہاں سکون ہے پنہاں
دنیا کے دکھوں سے نجات کا سماں

ستاروں کی مانند وہ دکھتا ہوا چہرہ
روشن و تاب ناک، اک حسین چہرہ

مامتا کے نور نے اس کا ہالہ کیا ہے
تہہ روح اس کا سرور چھایا ہوا ہے

وہ ہر دکھ درد میں میری نگہبان ہے
میری خوشی، دولت، میرا جہان ہے

دعاؤں کا سایہ ہے مجھ پہ چھایا ہوا
مصیبت سے بے خبر مجھے بنایا ہوا

یا خدا ہم تیرا شکر کیسے کریں ادا
ماں جیسا تحفہ تو نے ہمیں کیا عطا

ایک مرتبہ ایک کمہار روز گدھے کو شہر سے باہر لے کر جاتا اور لکڑیاں کاٹ لاتا، ایک دن اس کو ایک صندوق ملا۔ اسے کھولا تو اس میں سے ایک شیر کی کھال نکلی۔ اس نے وہ کھال اپنے گدھے کو پہنائی اور لوگوں کو ڈرا کر ان کی قیمتی چیزیں چوری کرنے کا فیصلہ کیا۔ کئی دن تک وہ یہ کام کرتا رہا۔

ایک دن وہ ایک بڑے گھرانے میں چوری کرنے گیا، انہوں نے اصلی شیر پال رکھا تھا۔ شیر نے حملہ کر کے گدھے کو مار ڈالا۔ کمہار بہت رویا۔ اصلیت معلوم ہونے پر سب لوگوں نے کمہار کو برا بھلا کہا اور اسے گاؤں سے نکال دیا۔ سچ ہے بری نیت کا انجام بھی برا ہی ہوتا ہے۔





چڑھائے کیوں
کوئی شمع آکے جلائے کیوں میں تو حسرتوں کا
مزار ہوں

ایک خوفناک خواب

کشف عدنان

ہشتم-اے



بہت سردی تھی۔ دسمبر اپنے جو بن پہ تھا اور میں اپنے کمرے میں کمبل اوڑھے آرام سے سو رہی تھی۔ سردیوں کی شامیں ہوں اور نرم گرم کمبل ہو تو اٹھنے کو کس کا دل چاہے گا لیکن اچانک آنکھ کھلی تو مجھے یاد آیا کہ مجھے تو شام کی چائے پر اپنی سہیلی کے گھر جانا ہے۔ میں اٹھ کر تیاری کرنے لگی۔ سفید کرتہ اور کالا ٹراؤزر پہنا، سفید شال لی، بال کھلے چھوڑے اور لال رنگ کی لپ اسٹک لگاتے لگاتے رک گئی کیونکہ امی کی ڈانٹ کھانے سے مزہ نہیں آتا۔ اس کا گھر ساتھ والی گلی میں ہی ہے اس لئے ایسی ہی پیدل چلتے ہوئے میں اس کے گھر کی طرف چل دی۔ صفا کے گھر پہنچ کر ہم نے خوب باتیں کیں، گرم گرم مچھلی اور پکوڑے چلنی میں ڈبو کر کھائے پھر چائے پی۔ لان میں جھولا لیا اور سکول کی خوب ساری باتیں کیں اور پھر پوپ کارن لے کر ایک خوفناک فلم دیکھنے بیٹھ گئے۔ ڈر تو لگ رہا تھا مگر دیکھتے بھی رہے اور کانپتے بھی رہے۔ فلم ختم ہوئی تو میں گھر کو چل دی۔ رات ہو چکی تھی اور پوری گلی میں سناٹا تھا اور میرے دماغ میں ڈراؤنی فلم چل رہی تھی۔ گھر جاتے ہی میں کمبل میں گھس گئی۔ سونے کی کوشش کرتے کرتے دیر ہو گئی۔ رات کو میری کھڑکی پر دستک ہوئی۔ میں نے دیکھا تو کھڑکی پر ایک خون سے بھرے ہاتھ کا نشان تھا۔

بہادر شاہ ظفر مغلوں کے ہندوستان پہ آخری جانشین تھے۔ ان کو شعر و شاعری سے بہت شغف تھا۔ مشہور شاعر مرزا اسد اللہ خان غالب بھی بہادر شاہ ظفر کے استاد رہے اور ان کی شاعری کی اصلاح کا فریضہ انجام دیتے تھے۔

یہ غزل بھی آخری مغل تاج دار بہادر شاہ ظفر کی ہے۔ اس غزل میں ان کی ہندوستان سے دوری، جلا وطنی اور بے بسی پوری شدت سے محسوس کی جاسکتی ہے۔ افسوس کہ جلا وطن بادشاہ کو دفن کے لیے اپنے وطن میں زمین بھی میسر نہ ہوئی۔

نہ کسی کی آنکھ کا نور ہوں، نہ کسی کی آنکھ کا قرار ہوں
جو کسی کے کام نہ آسکے میں وہ ایک مشت غبار ہوں

نہ تو میں کسی کا حبیب ہوں نہ تو میں کسی کا رقیب ہوں
جو بگڑ گیا وہ نصیب ہوں جو اجڑ گیا وہ دیار ہوں

میرا رنگ روپ بگڑ گیا میرا یار مجھ سے بچھڑ گیا
جو چمن خزاں سے اجڑ گیا میں اسی کی فصل بہار ہوں

وہاں کے بادشاہ کری سس کو قید کر لیا گیا اور اسے زندہ جلانے کا حکم دیا تو اسکے منہ سے نکلا ”ہائے سولن!“۔ سائرس نے یہ سن کر کارروائی رکوا کر اس کا مطلب پوچھا۔ کری سس نے پورا واقعہ سنایا۔ یہ سب سن کر سائرس بہت جذباتی ہوا اور اس نے کری سس کی زندگی بخش دی۔



میٹھی یادیں

فاطمہ حبیب
ہشتم-اے

اب تک کی زندگی میں میری بہت سی ایسی یادیں ہیں جو اس وقت میرے چہرے پہ مسکراہٹ لانے کا باعث بنتی ہیں جب میں اکیلی ہوتی ہوں۔ یا جن پہ مجھے غصہ آتا ہے۔ ان میں سے ایک میٹھی سی یاد میرے ماموں کی شادی ہے جو میں کبھی نہیں بھول سکتی۔ اس شادی پر سب کو بہت مزا آیا۔ خاندان کی ہم سب لڑکیوں نے خوب صورت کام والے لہنگے پہنے اور ہاتھوں پیروں پہ خوب بھر بھر کر مہندی لگائی۔ اپنے کلائیوں کو کالج کی چوڑیوں سے بھرا گیا۔ ہر شادی کی طرح اس پہ بھی بہت سے مہمان مدعو تھے جو ملک کے کئی حصوں سے آئے تھے۔ خاص طور پر پورے گھر کو رنگ برنگی بتیوں سے سجایا گیا۔ ہر ایک خوش اور مصروف تھا۔ ہم سب لڑکیاں پارلر سے تیار ہوئیں جو کہ ہم سب کی ہی دلی خواہش تھی۔ رنگ برنگے کھانے یکے جس میں خاص طور پہ باربی کیو شامل تھا اور اس کی مہک ہر طرف اڑ کر سب کی اشتہا کو بڑھا رہی تھی۔ گرما گرم پوریاں تلی جا رہی تھیں۔ بریانی اور زردے کی خوشبو سے منہ میں پانی آ رہا تھا۔ کو لڈ ڈرنک اور کھیر کے بغیر تو

بتیاں جلنے بجھنے لگیں اور میرے سامنے سفید لباس میں ایک عورت آکھڑی ہوئی۔ میں خوف سے چلانے لگی۔ اس دوران اچانک میرے اوپر پانی گرا اور امی کی آواز آئی کہ ”نیند میں چلا کیوں رہی ہو۔ اٹھو، تمہیں شام کی چائے پہ اپنی دوست کے گھر نہیں جانا کیا؟“ اف کیا یہ سب ایک خواب تھا۔



ایک حکایت

ایمان بلال
ہشتم-اے

یونان میں ایک شخص سولن گزرا جو مانا ہوا فلسفی اور شاعر تھا۔ قبرص کے بادشاہ کری سس نے اسے اپنے ملک میں مدعو کیا۔ شان و شوکت ظاہر کرنے اور خزانے دکھانے کے بعد بادشاہ نے سولن سے پوچھا تمہارے نزدیک دنیا کا سب سے خوش نصیب شخص کون ہے؟ اس نے کہا ”میرے ملک میں ایک آدمی نیلسن نیک، امیر، بہادر اور اچھے بچوں کا باپ تھا۔ اس نے لڑتے لڑتے جان دی۔“ بادشاہ نے پوچھا ”اس کے بعد دوسرا خوش نصیب کون ہے؟“ سولن نے کہا ”ہمارے علاقے میں دو بھائی سب سے زیادہ خوش نصیب ہیں۔ انہوں نے ماں کی خدمت کرتے ہوئے جان دی۔“ بادشاہ آگ بگولہ ہو گیا اور کہا ”کیا تم ہمیں خوش نصیب نہیں سمجھتے؟“ سولن نے کہا کہ ”خوش نصیب وہ ہوتا ہے جس کے ساتھ خوش نصیبی زندگی کے آخری لمحے تک رہے۔ جسکی زندگی ابھی ختم نہ ہوئی ہو اسکے متعلق کچھ کہنا قبل از وقت ہوگا۔“ انسان کی زندگی ہمیشہ ایک حالت پر برقرار نہیں رہتی۔ بادشاہ نے مشتعل ہو کر سولن سے نفرت کا سلوک کیا۔

لیتے ہیں۔ آج کے دور میں دکھائے جانے والے ڈرامے اور پروگرام ہماری نئی نسل کے ذہنوں کو تباہ کر رہے ہیں۔ اور ہم دوسری دنیا کی نقل میں اپنا تشخص کھو رہے ہیں۔ ہم اپنی اسلامی روایات سے منھ پھیر چکے ہیں اور یہی ہماری تباہی کی اصل وجہ ہے۔



میری بہنیں

عبداللہ ظفر
ہشتم-اے

میری بہنیں یا شاید دنیا کی سب ہی بہنیں ایسی مخلوق ہیں جو کہ ہر حال میں مظلوم ہی ہیں۔ ٹھہرے میری کہانی میری زبانی آغاز سے آپ کو سننی ہو گی پھر ہی آپ میری بات سے اتفاق کریں گے۔ حالانکہ جتنا ظلم وہ مجھ پر کرتی ہیں، ایسا سلوک تو شاید جیل میں موجود قیدیوں کے ساتھ کیا جاتا ہوگا۔ ذرا ٹھہریے اس کی ابتدا روزانہ صبح اٹھنے سے ہوتی ہے جب مجھے کڑک دار آواز میں بڑی بہن کی طرف سے اٹھنے کا حکم دیا جاتا ہے۔ یوں محسوس ہوتا ہے کہ جیسے میں پی-ایم-اے میں ہوں۔ دید کی صورت میں سزا کا امکان موجود ہے۔ نماز اور قرآن سے فارغ ہونے کے بعد اسکول پہنچنے تک منجھلی بہن میری نگران ہوتی ہیں۔ مار پیٹ کا ذکر صیغہ راز میں ہی رہنے دیتے ہیں کیونکہ سب سچ بولنے کی نہیں ہو رہی۔ سکول میں بھی دل لگا کر پڑھنے کا حکم ہے اور تو اور سکول سے جاتے ہی میرے بستے کی تلاشی لی جاتی ہے جیسے میں نے ضرور اس میں کوئی ایٹم بم چھپا رکھا ہوگا۔ ہر وقت ان کا زور میرے آداب و اخلاق کی بہتری پہ ہوتا ہے۔ اِلاء اور گرامر کی روزانہ مشق الگ۔ بات نہ ماننے کی صورت میں شکایات کا پلندہ الگ اور ناراض ہوجانے کا ڈر الگ رہتا ہے۔ شام کو سخت

آنے والوں کا استقبال پھولوں کی پتیاں وار کر کیا گیا۔ اور پھر سب نے مل کر خوب ہلا گلا کر کے اس شادی کا لطف دو بالا کر دیا۔ رسمیں کرتے وقت گزرنے کا پتا ہی نہ چلا۔ سب بہت ہی خوش تھے مہندی کے گانے چل رہے تھے، چھوٹے بچے بہت خوش تھے اور ہر جگہ بھاگے پھر رہے تھے۔ بچے گانوں پہ خوب جھوم رہے تھے۔ اگلے دن بھی شادی کے دن خوب ہنگامیہ رہا۔ ہماری تیاریاں ایک دوسرے کو مات دے رہی تھیں۔ اور پھر ویسے کی رات ایک مزے دار بات یہ ہوئی کہ میری نئی ممانی سیڑھیوں سے پھسلیں اور ماموں پر گر گئیں۔ سب خوب ہنسے۔ میرے لیے یہ خوشیوں بھری شادی بہت یادگار تھی۔

معاشرتی بگاڑ کا ذمہ دار کون؟

آئلہ عثمان
ہشتم-اے



سوشل میڈیا۔ ٹی وی۔ انٹرنیٹ۔ اور سب سے بڑھ کر موبائل فون۔۔۔ ان کے ذریعے جہاں ہماری دنیا سمٹ کر رہ گئی ہے وہیں ہمارے اپنے ایک دوسرے سے دور بھی ہو گئے ہیں۔ جہاں ان ایجادات نے علم کی دنیا کو فروغ دیا ہے وہیں ان ایجادات نے چوری، ڈکیتی، لوٹ مار، قتل و غارت کے نت نئے طریقے بھی متعارف کرائے ہیں۔ اکثر ایسا ہوتا ہے کہ کسی ایک موضوع کی تلاش میں ویب سائٹ کھولی جاتی ہے اس کے ساتھ کئی ایسی ویب سائٹس بھی کھل جاتی ہیں جو صرف فحاشی اور بے راہ روی کا درس دے رہی ہوتی ہیں۔ لوگ اپنی شناخت چھپانے

زیادہ سوچنا خوشی کو مار دیتا ہے۔

حکایاتِ رومی

مجتبیٰ زمان

ہشتم۔ اے



حضرت مولانا جلال الدین رومی رحمۃ اللہ علیہ فرماتے ہیں ایک شخص مسجد میں نماز ادا کرنے کیلئے اندھیری رات میں گھر سے نکلا اندھیرے کی وجہ سے ٹھوکر لگی اور وہ منہ کے بل کچھڑ میں گر گیا کچھڑ سے اٹھ کر وہ گھر واپس گیا اور لباس تبدیل کر کے دوبارہ مسجد کی طرف چل دیا ابھی چند قدم ہی چلا تھا کہ دوبارہ ٹھوکر لگی اور وہ دوبارہ کچھڑ میں گر گیا کچھڑ سے اٹھ کر وہ ایک بار پھر گھر واپس گیا اور لباس تبدیل کر کے مسجد جانے کیلئے دوبارہ گھر سے نکل آیا اپنے گھر کے دروازے پر اسے ایک شخص ملا جو اپنے ہاتھ میں ایک روشن چراغ تھامے ہوئے تھا چراغ والا شخص چپ چاپ نمازی کے آگے آگے مسجد کی طرف چل دیا اس بار چراغ کی روشنی میں نمازی کو مسجد تک پہنچنے میں کسی دشواری کا سامنا نہ کرنا پڑا اور وہ بخیریت مسجد تک پہنچ گیا مسجد کے دروازے پر پہنچ کر چراغ والا شخص رک گیا نمازی اسے وہیں چھوڑ کر مسجد میں داخل ہو گیا اور نماز ادا کرنے لگا نماز سے فارغ ہو کر وہ مسجد سے باہر آیا تو اس نے دیکھا چراغ والا شخص اس کا منتظر ہے تاکہ اسے دوبارہ چراغ کی روشنی میں گھر تک چھوڑ آئے جب نمازی گھر پہنچ گیا تو نمازی نے اس اجنبی سے پوچھا آپ کون ہیں؟ اجنبی بولا سچ بتاؤں تو میں ابلیس ہوں نمازی کی حیرت کی انتہا نہ رہی اس نے پوچھا تجھے تو میری نماز رہ جانے پر خوش ہونا چاہئے تھا۔

پھر تو چراغ کی روشنی میں مجھے مسجد تک کیوں لایا؟

کرنے کی صورت میں ”ابو کو بتادوں گی“ کی دھمکی تیار ہوتی ہے۔ لیکن اس ساری محنت کے نتیجے میں جب میں اول آتا ہوں تو یہی بہنیں میری کامیابی پہ مجھ سے بھی زیادہ خوش ہوتی ہیں، میری بلائیں لیتی نہیں کھکتیں، مجھے قیمتی تحفے دیتیں اور میرے پسندیدہ کھانے بنا کر کھلاتی ہیں اور اس دن میں سوچتا ہوں واقعی بہنیں بہت عجیب مخلوق ہوتی ہیں۔

سنہری باتیں

منہا گلزار

ہشتم۔ اے



جب اللہ کے بندے ہمیں توڑتے ہیں تو ان کا توڑنا ہی ہمیں اللہ سے جوڑتا ہے۔

برا دوست کونکے کی طرح ہوتا ہے۔ جب گرم ہوتا ہے تو ہاتھ جلا دیتا ہے اور جب ٹھنڈا ہوتا ہے تو ہاتھ کالے کر دیتا ہے۔

اچھی چھلانگ لگانے کے لئے کچھ پیچھے ہٹنا ضروری ہے۔

عزت کا کوئی متبادل نہیں ہے۔
مواقع کو استعمال کرنے کا نام قیادت اور برباد کرنے کا نام حماقت ہے۔

جو لوگوں پہ رحم نہیں کرتا، اللہ بھی اس پر رحم نہیں کرتا۔

رشوت دینے اور لینے والا دونوں جہنمی ہیں۔

اس شخص کے لئے خیر ہے جو گناہ کے بعد توبہ میں جلدی اور نیک عمل کرتا ہے۔

عقل مند اس وقت تک نہیں بولتا جب تک خاموشی نہ ہو جائے۔

انسان کو اس بات پر صبر کرنے کیلئے کہا گیا ہے جو

یوسف عزیز کے کھر گئے تو نعمتوں بھرے ماحول سے اٹھا کر جیل میں ڈال دیا کہ ، ”ان مع العسر یسراً“ اور پھر بادشاہ کو خواب دکھا کر سوالی بنایا اور یوسف علیہ السلام کی تعبیر نے ان کی عقل و دانش کا سکہ جما دیا۔

وہی قحط کا خواب جو بادشاہ کو یوسف کے پاس لایا تھا، وہی قحط ہانکا کر کے یوسف کے بھائیوں کو بھی ان کے دربار میں لے آیا یاد رکھیں آپ کے عزیزوں کی چالیں اور حسد شاید آپ کے بارے میں اللہ کی خیر کی اسکیم کو ہی کامیاب بنانے کی کوئی خدائی چال ہو، انہیں کرنے دیں جو وہ کرتے ہیں، اللہ پاک سے خیر مانگیں۔

اللہ
ALLAH

تعالیٰ نے تیرے عمر بھر کے گناہ معاف فرمائے جب دوسری ٹھوکر لگی تو تیرے سارے خاندان کو بخش دیا مجھے فکر ہوئی کہ اب اگر تو ٹھوکر کھا کر گرا تو کہیں اللہ تعالیٰ تیرے سارے گاؤں کی مغفرت نہ فرما دے اس لئے چراغ لے کر آیا ہوں کہ تو بغیر گرے مسجد تک پہنچ جائے۔
(حکایات مولانا رومی رحمۃ اللہ علیہ)

اللہ اپنی اسکیم میں مداخلت

پسند نہیں کرتا

موسیٰ جمال
ہشتم-بی

وہ اپنے نارگٹ تک بڑے لطیف اور غیر محسوس طریقے سے پہنچتا ہے۔

یوسف کو بادشاہی کا خواب دکھایا ، باپ کو بھی پتہ چل گیا ، ایک موجودہ نبی ہے تو دوسرا مستقبل کا نبی ہے ! مگر دونوں کو ہوا نہیں لگنے دی کہ یہ کیسے ہو گا۔

خواب خوشی کا تھا ، مگر چکر غم کا چلا دیا۔ یوسف دو کلومیٹر دور کنوئیں میں پڑا ہے ، خوشبو نہیں آنے دی۔

اگر خوشبو آ گئی تو باپ ہے رہ نہیں سکے گا ، جا کر نکلا لے گا ! جبکہ بادشاہی کے لئے سفر اسی کنوئیں سے لکھا گیا تھا۔ اگر یوسف کے بھائیوں کو پتہ ہوتا کہ اس کنوئیں میں گرنا بادشاہ بننا ہے اور وہ یوسف کی مخالفت کر کے اصل میں اسے بادشاہ بنانے میں اللہ کی طرف سے استعمال ہو رہے ہیں تو وہ ایک

بھی آسمان کی بلندیوں پر۔ بہت ہی مزہ آئے گا۔ اپنے بڑے بھائی بادل کو میرا سلام دینا کسی دن ان کو بھی خط لکھوں گا۔

جوابی خط کا منتظر۔

فیصل عمران ہشتم-بی

ماڈل ٹاؤن، لاہور
فروری ۲۰۲۲

پیاری ہوا

آداب و تسلیمات

مدد

عالیان یاسر ہشتم-بی

ایک دن میں اور میری امی گھر کا کچھ سامان لینے قریبی سپر سٹور پر گئے۔ امی گھر کا سامان لینے میں مصروف ہو گئیں اور میں حسب عادت ادھر ادھر ریک میں مختلف چیزوں کو دیکھ رہا تھا۔ اچانک میری نظر کیش کاؤنٹر پر پڑی۔ ایک بوڑھی سی خاتون پیسوں کے لیے اپنا بیگ چھان رہی تھیں۔ اور وہ کچھ پریشان سی بھی لگ رہی تھیں۔ میں سمجھا کہ بیگ میں سے پیسے ڈھونڈنے میں مشکل پیش آرہی ہو گی، لیکن کچھ لمحوں بعد تو ان کی پریشانی بڑھتی نظر آرہی تھی۔ قریب جا کر پوچھنے پر پتا چلا کہ ان خاتون کے پاس پیسے نہیں ہیں اور ان کا پرس چوری ہو گیا ہے۔ اتنے میں امی بھی کاؤنٹر پر آگئی۔ میں نے امی کو ماجرا سنایا تو امی بھی بہت پریشان ہو گئیں۔ امی نے جو سامان لیا اس کے پیسوں کی ادائیگی کی اور ہم اپنا سامان لے کر باہر آگئے۔ جہاں مجھے اس عورت کی پریشانی تھی وہاں امی بھی کچھ بے چین سی لگ رہی تھیں۔ امی اور میں نے ایک دوسرے کی طرف دیکھا اور خاموشی میں ہی اپنے خیالات کا تبادلہ کیا۔ امی میری کیفیت سمجھ چکی تھی، لہذا ہم واپس گئے اور اس عورت کی مدد کی۔ اور انھیں اپنے گھر کا ایڈریس اور فون نمبر بھی

اے ہوا، اے ہوا کیا حال ہے ترا؟ نام ہے فیصل مرا اور عمر ہے تیرہ۔ یہ خط میں نے تمہارا حال پوچھنے کے لئے لکھا ہے۔

کہنا یہ تھا کہ تم مجھے بہت پسند ہو کیونکہ تمہارے چلنے سے خوشیوں کے رنگ ہر طرف بکھر جاتے ہیں۔ کبھی رفتار آہستہ رکھتی ہو کبھی تیز۔ جب تم بہار میں آتی ہو تو تمہارا خوشگوار روپ مجھے اور گھر والوں کو بہت اچھا لگتا ہے اور باغوں میں تمہاری اٹھکیلیاں چار چاند لگا دیتی ہیں۔ خزاں میں درختوں کے فالٹو زرد پتے جھاڑ کر یہ جاوہ جا۔ سردی میں تمہارے آتے ہی میں ایک اور سویٹر پہن لیتا ہوں کیونکہ کڑوی دوائیں کھانا مجھے بالکل پسند نہیں۔ گرمی میں تو ہم تمہارا بہت انتظار کرتے ہیں تاکہ شربت کے ساتھ گرم شاموں کا مزہ لے سکیں اور کپڑے جلدی سکھانے کے لئے تو خاص شکر یہ۔ ہاں البتہ تمہارے غصے سے بہت ڈر لگتا ہے جب آندھی کی شکل میں گرد اڑاتی درختوں کو جڑ سے ہی اکھاڑ ڈالتی ہو۔

میں چاہتا ہوں تم میری دوست بن جاؤ اور میرا ہاتھ پکڑ کر ساری دنیا کی سیر کراؤ۔ کبھی اونچے پر بتوں کی دھند میں لپٹی چوٹیوں پر اور کبھی صحراؤں کے ٹیلوں

پر امی کو غصے میں پایا تو یاد آیا کہ وہ کس کام کے لیے گھر سے نکلا تھا۔ بس پھر کیا تھا۔ احسن آگے آگے اور امی پیچھے پیچھے۔



جرم

عبدالمعیز خالد
ہشتم-بی

جرمنی کے ایک ہوٹل میں کچھ نوجوان کھانا کھانے گئے۔ بھوک کی شدت کی وجہ سے انہوں نے بہت سا کھانا آرڈر کیا۔ کھانا کھانے کے بعد بھی بہت سا کھانا بچ گیا۔ بل کی ادائیگی کے بعد جب یہ لوگ جانے لگے تو قریبی میز پر بیٹھی دو عمر رسیدہ جرمن خواتین نے ان نوجوانوں کو آواز دی اور ان کو ضرورت سے زیادہ کھانا طلب کرنے اور بچے ہوئے کھانے کو ضائع کرنے پر تنقید کا نشانہ بنایا۔ ان لوگوں نے کہا ”ہم نے تمام کھانے کے پیسے ادا کر دیئے ہیں اور ہماری مرضی ہم جتنا بھی کھانا کھائیں۔“ یہ بات سن کر خواتین نے کسی کو فون کیا۔ تھوڑی دیر میں سوشل سکیورٹی کے محکمے کا ایک اعلیٰ افسر آ گیا۔ اس نے تمام صورت حال سن کر پچاس مارک کا جرمانہ عائد کیا اور وہیں ان سے وصول کرنے کے ساتھ ان کو نصیحت کی، ”آئندہ جب بھی جرمنی میں کھانا طلب کروانا ہی کھانا منگواؤ جتنا کھا سکتے ہو۔ تمہارے پاس بے شک پیسوں کی بھرمار ہے مگر وسائل معاشرے کی امانت ہیں۔ ان کا بے دردی سے استعمال جرم ہے۔“ یہ دیکھ کر مجھے احساس ہوا کہ یورپ کے لوگ ترقی کرنے میں ہم سے آگے کیوں ہیں اور معاشرے میں وسائل کا بہترین استعمال کرنا کس قدر ضروری ہے۔ اگر ہم ان کسانوں کی محنت پہ غور کریں جنہوں نے اس اناج کا ایک ایک دانہ ہم تک پہنچانے میں کتنی

پڑے تو وہ ہم سے ضرور رابطہ کریں۔ وہ عورت لنتی خوش اور پُر سکون ہو گئی تھی وہ اس کی آنکھوں سے صاف ظاہر تھا۔ انہوں نے ہمارا بہت شکریہ ادا کیا اور میں اور امی مطمئن ہو کر گھر واپس آ گئے۔

ہائے میرا پیارا دوست



عبدالرافع
ہفتم-بی

میرا بہترین دوست احسن بہت ہی کام چور اور ست انسان ہے۔ نہ تو پڑھائی میں دل لگتا ہے اور نہ ہی کسی اور سرگرمی میں۔ بس کھیل جتنے مرضی کھیلنے کو کہو، کبھی انکار نہیں کرے گا۔ نہ گھر کے کسی کام میں کوئی مدد کرتا ہے اور نہ ہی کوئی دلچسپی لیتا ہے۔ ایک دن امی نے اسے (غلطی سے) بازار کچھ سامان لینے بھیج دیا۔ دل بُرا کر کے وہ سامان لینے چلا گیا۔ گھر کے سامنے والے پارک میں اس کے عزیز دوست کرکٹ کھیل رہے تھے۔ بس پھر کیا تھا۔ احسن کا تو دھیان وہاں سے ہٹے ہی نہ۔ ایک دفعہ تو ہاتھ میں پکڑے پیسے بھی دیکھے کہ امی نے جو منگوا یا ہے۔ پہلے وہ سامان لے آتا ہوں پھر آکر آرام سے کھیلوں گا۔ وہ ایک قدم چلتا پھر مڑ کر دوستوں کو دیکھتا، دوستوں کے شور شرابے نے تو اس کا ایک قدم اٹھانا بھی محال کر دیا تھا۔ اس نے فیصلہ کر لیا، پہلے تھوڑا کھیل لیتا ہوں پھر سامان لینے چلا جاؤں گا، پانچ منٹ کی ہی تو بات ہے۔ ایک گھنٹہ گزر گیا اور احسن کھیل میں مصروف ہے۔ اور وہاں امی سامان کے انتظار میں بیٹھی ہیں۔ کرکٹ کھیلتے ہوئے احسن کی جیب سے کچھ پیسے گرے، اسے یاد نہ آیا کہ یہ پیسے کس کام کے لیے دیئے گئے تھے۔ ایک گھنٹہ خوب کھیلنے کے بعد احسن

بہت جلد دم توڑ گئیں۔ جو اندر باہر سے کامیاب ہوئے۔ اپنی ذات کی پہچان اور تکمیل کے ساتھ آگے بڑھے وہ عظیم ہوئے۔

بچانے سے پہلے ضرور سوچیں اور اس کھانے سے اس غریب کا پیٹ بھر سکتا ہے جو کسی اچھے اور مہنگے ہوٹل میں کھانا نہ کھا سکتا ہو۔
(اشفاق احمد کی کتاب زاویہ سے اقتباس)

لطائف



حشام عاطف
ہشتم-بی

ہمائی نے شکایت کی۔ ”دیکھئے جناب! کل آپ کے بیٹے نے مجھے ایک پتھر مارا۔“
”وہ پتھر آپ کو لگا“
”نہیں“

”تو پھر وہ میرا بیٹا نہیں کسی اور کا بیٹا ہوگا“

وکیل: ”تم نے پولیس آفیسر کی جیب میں جلتی ہوئی سنگریٹ کیوں رکھی؟“
ملزم: ”جناب انہوں نے خود ہی کہا تھا کہ کام کروانا ہے تو میری جیب گرم کرو۔“

فقیر: پانچ روپے کا سوال ہے بابا
راگبیر: پوچھو، شاید مجھے آتا ہو۔

مرزا غالب اپنے دوست کے ساتھ جا رہے تھے کہ ایک گدھے کو دیکھا جس نے ایک طرف پڑے آم کے چھلکے سونگھے اور پھر منہ موڑ کر چل دیا۔ مرزا کے دوست جو آم کھانا پسند نہیں کرتے تھے کہنے لگے

دوست: دیکھا! گدھے بھی آم نہیں کھاتے۔
غالب: درست کہا۔ گدھے آم نہیں کھاتے۔



کامیاب کون ہے

علی رضا
ہشتم-بی

☆: ست لوگوں کی کہیں جگہ نہیں بنتی۔

☆: جو کام کو نالتا ہے بہانے بناتا ہے، کامیابی اسے ٹال کر کسی اور کے پاس چلی جاتی ہے۔ جو غفلت دکھاتا ہے، کامیابی اس سے غفلت برتی ہے، منہ موڑ کر کسی اور کے سر کا تاج ہو جاتی ہے۔

☆: اوپر وہی آتا ہے جو مسلسل محنت کرتا ہے۔ سفر اسی کا طے ہوتا ہے جو مسلسل قدم آگے بڑھاتا ہے۔
☆: مقصد وہی پاتا ہے جو صرف اپنی منزل پر نظر رکھتا ہے۔

☆: کامیاب ترین وہ ہوتا ہے جسے ہر طرح کی ناکامی کے بعد بھی پختہ یقین ہوتا ہے کہ وہ اپنا مقصد پا لے گا۔

☆: دنیا کو دکھانے کے لیے کامیاب نہ ہوں۔ اپنے لیے کامیاب ہوں۔ مال کمانا کامیابی نہیں ہے۔ اپنی ذات کی تکمیل کامیابی ہے۔ جو صرف اسباب یعنی مال



آج کل کے جدید دور میں پڑھنا آپ کے لیے اچھا ہے کیونکہ اس سے آپ کی توجہ، یادداشت، ہمدردی اور بات چیت کی مہارت بہتر ہوتی ہے۔ مجھے کتابیں پڑھنا بہت پسند ہیں کیونکہ یہ آپ پر گہرا اثر چھوڑتی ہیں۔ میں آپ کو ایک کتاب کے بارے میں بتانا چاہتا ہوں جو مجھ پر بہت گہرا اثر چھوڑ گئی اور میرے تمام سوالوں کے جواب مل گئے۔ اس کتاب کا نام ”محمد“ ہے۔ مصنف کا نام ”عادل صلاحی“ ہے۔ اس کتاب نے مجھے اسلامی تعلیمات سے روشناس کرایا۔ نبی کریم ﷺ کی زندگی تمام مسلمانوں کے لیے بہترین نمونہ ہے۔ نبی ﷺ کی زندگی ایک مثال ہے تاکہ ہم ان پر عمل کر سکیں۔ میں جب بھی ارادہ کرتا ہوں تو نبی پاک ﷺ اور سنت نبوی میں حل ڈھونڈتا ہوں۔ آپ ﷺ کی حیات مبارکہ کے چند پہلو نہیں بلکہ بے شمار ہیں۔ اللہ ہمیں صراطِ مستقیم پر چلنے کی توفیق دے (آمین)۔ خوب کہا ہے کسی نے اے لوگو! تمہارا خدا ایک ہے اور تمہارا رسول بھی ایک ہے۔

حجۃ الوداع میں نبی کریم ﷺ نے فرمایا اور کسی عربی کو کسی عجمی کے اوپر اور کسی عجمی کو کسی عربی پر کوئی فضیلت حاصل نہیں ہے۔

دو صورتوں کے علاوہ کسی کی طرح نہ بننا۔ پہلا وہ شخص ہے جسے اللہ نے مال دیا ہے اور وہ اسے نیکی سے خرچ کرتا ہے۔ (دوسرا وہ ہے) جسے اللہ نے حکمت (قرآن مجید) دی اور وہ اس پر عمل کرتا ہے اور دوسروں کو سکھاتا ہے۔

میں نے اپنا مستقبل بنانے اور اپنے حال کو جینے کا فیصلہ کیا ہے

یہ ایک حقیقت ہے کہ میں سچ میں نہیں جانتی کہ میرا مستقبل کیسا ہوگا! بہت سے فلسفیوں نے کامیابی کے متعلق مختلف آراء دیے۔ میرا مستقبل وہ ہے جس کے بارے میں میں اکثر سوچتی ہوں۔ اکثر جو سوالات پیدا ہوتے ہیں ان میں عام شکوک و شبہات شامل ہوتے ہیں ”کیا میں یہ ٹھیک کر رہی ہوں؟“، ”یا کبھی کبھار آدھی رات کے فلسفیانہ سوالات جیسے کہ ”ہم یہاں کیوں ہیں؟“ وغیرہ۔ میرے پاس ابھی بہت سا وقت ہے۔ جس میں سوچ سکتی ہوں کہ اصل میں میرا مستقبل کیسا ہوگا؟ فی الحال میں ایک ایسے دور سے گزر رہی ہوں، جہاں میں بہت کچھ سیکھ رہی ہوں اور مزید سیکھوں گی۔ اپنے مستقبل کے بارے میں کوئی بھی یقینی طور پر کچھ نہیں کہہ سکتا لیکن بھرپور محنت کرنے والے کبھی بھی مایوس نہیں ہوتے۔ مستقبل سے اکثر لوگ خوفزدہ رہتے ہیں جب کہ خوف کامیابی کا دشمن بھی ثابت ہو سکتا ہے۔ اگرچہ میں امید کرتی ہوں کہ میری زندگی پر امن ہو۔ میں جو بھی کروں گی وہ میرے مستقبل کو اثر انداز کرے گا۔ میں صرف امید کرتی ہوں کہ میرا مستقبل بہترین ہو کیونکہ کوئی نہیں جانتا کہ اس کے مستقبل میں کیا ہونے والا ہے؟ لیکن پیوستہ رہ شجر سے امید بہا رکھ۔





روحان عدنان ہفتم-بی



محمد التمش بیگ ہفتم-بی

ان کے سائے میں بخت ہوتے ہیں
باپ گھر میں درخت ہوتے ہیں
ہر گوئی ماں کی محبت کی ہی بات کرتا ہے لیکن باپ
کی قربانیوں کا کوئی ذکر نہیں کرتا جو پتی
دو پہروں اور سرد راتوں میں بھی اس لئے مسلسل
کام کرتا ہے تاکہ اپنی اولاد کو ایک محفوظ اور مکمل
زندگی فراہم کر سکے۔
اگر مائیں ٹھنڈی چھائیں ہیں تو باپ بھی گھسنے سائے
سے کم نہیں۔

کندھوں پہ جب بوجھ بڑھ جاتے ہیں
میرے بابا مجھے شدت سے یاد آتے ہیں
ہر کامیاب بیٹے کے پیچھے ایک عظیم باپ کا ہاتھ ہو
تا ہے۔ اپنے باپ کا ہاتھ پکڑ کر رکھیں کسی کے پیر
پکڑنے کی ضرورت نہیں پڑے گی۔ تاریخ کے اوراق
پہ درج ہے کہ جب ایک باپ حضرت یعقوب اپنے
بیٹے یوسف کی جدائی میں رو رو کر اپنی بینائی کھو بیٹھا
اور جب ایک باپ عبدالمطلب نے صحرائے عرب
میں بیٹے عبد اللہ کی زندگی کی خاطر سو اونٹ قربان
کئے اور جب فاتح ہند بابر اپنے بیٹے ہمایوں کی
زندگی کے لئے بے قراری سے اسکے بستر کے گرد
چکر کاٹ رہا تھا اور جب تاج دار ہندوستان جلال
الدین محمد اکبر سفر کر کے بیٹے کے لئے معین الدین
چشتی کے سامنے حاضر ہوتا ہے تو یہ اس بات کا
ثبوت ہے کہ اس کی عظمت کسی طور بھی ماں سے کم
نہیں ہے۔ تو جو نعمت موجود ہے اس کی قدر کیجئے
ڈانٹ پر برامت منائیے کیوں کہ جو سونے کا نوالہ
کھلاتے ہیں وہ شیر کی نگاہ سے دیکھنے کا سب سے
زادہ حق رکھتے ہیں۔

آج اگر ڈائوسار ہوتے تو شاید ہم زندہ نہ ہوتے۔ جی
بالکل یہی سچ ہے۔ ڈائوسار بہت بلند قامت اور دیو
ہیکل جانور تھے۔ سائنسی تحقیق کے مطابق زمین سے
ڈائوسار کا خاتمہ شہاب ثاقب کی وجہ سے ہوا تھا۔ جو
زمین سے ٹکرایا تو اس کی زد میں اگر ڈائوسار کی نسل
ہی ختم ہو گئی۔ وہ شہاب ثاقب 10 سے 15 کلومیٹر
چوڑا تھا اور خلیج میکسیکو میں چھ کروڑ 60 لاکھ سال قبل
ٹکرایا تھا۔ ایک اندازے کے مطابق اگر 140 میٹر
چوڑا شہاب ثاقب ہی اگر زمین سے ٹکرائے تو اس سے
اتنی تباہی پھیلے گی جتنی کسی بڑے زلزلے سے پھیلتی
ہے۔ دلچسپ بات یہ ہے کہ اگر کروڑوں سال قبل
ٹکرانے والا شہاب ثاقب اگر کسی اور مقام پر ٹکراتا تو
اس کا اتنا زیادہ اثر نہ ہوتا۔ سائنسدانوں کا کہنا ہے کہ
اگر آج ڈائوسار دوبارہ آ موجود ہوں تو عمارتوں سے
بھرے ہمارے شہر ان کا وزن نہیں سہار سکیں گے اور
یوں لمحوں میں ملبے کا ڈھیر بن جائیں گے۔ نہ تو ہم
ایسی آزادی سے زندگی گزار سکیں گے اور نہ ہی سکون
سے رہ سکیں گے۔ ہمیں ہر وقت اپنی جان کا خطرہ لگا
رہے گا۔ ماہرین کا دعویٰ ہے کہ اگلے 5 سے 10 سال
میں ڈائوسار پھر سے ہماری زمین پر آسکتے ہیں اور اس
کے لیے ماہرین کی کوششیں جاری ہیں۔ ڈاکٹر جیک
ہارنر کا کہنا ہے کہ اگر زمین پر موجود جانوروں کی
جینیات میں کچھ تبدیلیاں کردی جائیں تو صرف ڈائوسار
سار ہی کیا زمین سے معدوم ہو جانے والے تمام جاندار
پھر سے پیدا ہو سکتے ہیں۔ ان کی ٹیم کچھ عرصے قبل
ایسا ہی ایک کامیاب تجربہ بھی کر چکی ہے جس کے بعد
برفانی دور کے معدوم ہو جانے والے میمٹھ کے پیدا
ہونے کا بھی امکان ہے۔

کیا گیا ہے۔ اے اللہ تو ہمیشہ اس ترانے کی لاج رکھنا۔ آمین



قلم اور تلوار

ماہا گلزار
ششم۔ اے

قلم دیکھنے میں ایک معمولی چیز نظر آتی ہے، اس کا کوئی وزن نہیں ہوتا، صاحب قلم صاحب علم ہوتا ہے۔ ایک قلم میں بہت طاقت ہوتی ہے، جو آپ کی زندگی بدل کر رکھ دیتی ہے۔ میری بھی زندگی کو ایک قلم نے بدل دیا۔ میں پہلے بہت خاموش رہا کرتی تھی اور کسی سے بات نہیں کرتی تھی، جب سے قلم کی اہمیت کو محسوس کیا تو مجھے اندازہ ہوا کہ تاریخ میں جتنے بھی نامور لوگ ہیں اگر قلم نہ پکڑتے تو آج ان کا نام نہ ہوتا۔ سب کے سب نامور لوگ قلم کی بدولت ہی نامور ہیں اور اگر قلم نہ پکڑتے تو علم حاصل نہ کرتے تو کچھ نہ بن سکتے۔ صاحب قلم لوگ مرنے کے بعد بھی زندہ رہتے ہیں۔ قلم سے حکماء اپنے قول، اصول، افکار چھوڑ جاتے ہیں، دانشور اپنا علم چھوڑ جاتے ہیں، سائنسدان اپنی ایجادات چھوڑ جاتے ہیں۔ اس ایک قلم میں ہی اتنی طاقت ہے جو آپ کی زندگی بدل دیتی ہے۔ میری زندگی کو ایک قلم نے بدل دیا اور یہ اندازہ ہو گیا، ایک قلم وہ تلوار ہے، جو ہر میدان میں آپ کو فتح دلواتی ہے۔ میں اس قلم سے کہانیاں لکھوں گی، ایسی کہانیاں جو سب کو بہت پسند آئیں گی۔ ان میں سنجیدہ کہانیاں بھی ہوں گی اور مزاحیہ بھی۔ نظمیں بھی اور با شعور مضامین بھی۔ ایک دن میں ایک بڑی قلم کار کے طور پہ جانی جاؤں گی۔

سچ ہے میرا باپ کم نہ تھا ماں سے پرانا سوٹ پہنتا تھا کم وہ کھاتا تھا۔۔۔ مگر کھلونے میرے سب خرید لاتا تھا وہ مجھے سوئے ہوئے دیکھتا رہتا تھا۔۔۔ نجانے کتنے خواب بنتا رہتا تھا جڑی تھی اس کی ہر اک ہاں مری ہاں سے۔۔۔ یہ بات سچ ہے میرا باپ کم نہ تھا ماں سے

ہمارا قومی ترانہ

قومی ترانہ:

پاکستان سب سے پہلے
وہ ملک جس میں
آزادی ہو اور
انسانی حقوق
پاکستان سب سے پہلے
وہ ملک جس میں
آزادی ہو اور
انسانی حقوق



محمد حایان کاشف
پنجم۔ بی

دنیا کے ہر ملک کا ترانہ ہوتا ہے جسے ”قومی ترانہ“ کہتے ہیں۔ ہمارا قومی ترانہ مشہور شاعر حفیظ جالندھری نے تخلیق کیا تھا۔ پاکستان کا قومی ترانہ فارسی زبان میں تحریر ہے۔ مزے کی بات تو یہ ہے کہ قومی ترانے کی دُھن پہلے بنائی گئی اور بول بعد میں لکھے گئے۔ ہمارا قومی ترانہ پہلی بار ۱۳ اگست ۱۹۵۴ء کو ریڈیو پاکستان سے نشر ہوا تھا۔ پورا قومی ترانہ بجنے میں تقریباً ایک منٹ بیس سیکنڈ لگتے ہیں۔ اسکے کل تین بند ہیں۔ ہر بند میں پانچ مصرعے ہیں۔ ہر بند حرف ”پ“ سے شروع ہوتا ہے۔ قومی ترانے میں ملک کے لیے دُعا ہے۔ یعنی اے وطن کی پاکیزہ زمین، تو ہمیشہ شاد رہے۔ حفیظ جالندھری نے قومی ترانے میں ملک کی ترقی کے لیے دُعا کی ہے۔ جب قومی ترانہ شروع ہوتا ہے تو ہم اس کے احترام میں کھڑے ہو جاتے ہیں۔

ہمارا پرچم ہم پر خدا کا سایہ ہے۔ اس خدا کا سایہ جو بڑی بزرگی والا ہے۔ ہمارے قومی ترانے میں وطن

میں سیکھی

زینہ مرتضیٰ
ششم-اے



میں زینہ مرتضیٰ نے 2022 کے آغاز میں کچھ چیزیں سیکھی ہیں، وہ پہلی بات یہ ہے کہ مجھے اب اپنی تعلیم میں سنجیدہ ہو جانا چاہیے کیونکہ اگلے کچھ مہینوں میں جماعت ہفتم کی طلبہ ہو جاؤنگی۔ مجھے اپنے مستقبل کے لئے کچھ سنجیدہ فیصلے کرنے ہونگے، جیسا کہ میں کچھ مضامین میں کمزور ہوں ان پر خاطر خواہ توجہ دینی چاہیے، میں اس بات سے بہت پریشان ہوتی ہوں کہ اگلی جماعتوں میں میرے نتائج اچھے آنے بہت ضروری ہیں تاکہ جب میں بڑی جماعت میں جاؤں تو ہمیشہ اول آؤں۔

دوسری بات جو میں نے اس سال سیکھی ہے کہ مجھے اپنے بڑوں کا ادب کرنا چاہیے اور ان کی دل سے عزت کرنی چاہیے۔ بڑوں کی عزت کرنے والا زندگی کی کسی میدان میں ہار نہیں سکتا۔ ہمارے والدین، بزرگ اور اساتذہ ہمارے لئے روشنی کے مینار ہیں جو ہمیں کامیاب اور با ادب دیکھنا چاہتے ہیں۔

تیسری چیز جو میں نے محسوس کی اور میں نے سیکھا بھی کہ میں جو کچھ کروں گی، میرے تمام اعمال میری پرورش پر منحصر ہوں گے، میرے والدین مجھے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں، انہوں نے میرے لیے بہت کچھ کیا اور میں بھی ان کی ہمیشہ تابعدار رہوں۔

میر باز
ششم-اے

ہم جتنا زیادہ فطرت کی طرف گہرائی سے دیکھتے ہیں، اتنا ہی ہمیں احساس ہوتا ہے کہ یہ زندگی خوشیوں سے بھری ہوئی ہے اور جتنا ہم دیکھتے ہیں کہ ساری زندگی ایک معمہ ہے اور ہم فطرت میں موجود زندگی کے ساتھ مانوس رہتے ہیں۔

فطرت ایک بہت خوبصورت اور دلکش تحفہ ہے جس کو اللہ نے ہمیں دیا ہے۔ دنیا میں بہت سے لوگوں کو اپنے باغ کو خوبصورت جنگل بنانے کا شوق ہوتا ہے۔ اسی طرح میرا باغ بھی بہت خوبصورت ہے اور آج میں نے بھی اپنے باغ میں بیٹھ کر پرندوں کی خوبصورت آوازوں کو سننے کا سوچا ہے جسے سن کر مجھے یوں لگتا ہے کہ جیسے موسیقی کی آواز ہو۔ میرے باغ میں خوبصورت پھول، درخت اور پیڑوں پہ پھل ہیں اس میں طرح طرح کی چڑیاں چھپاتی نظر آتی ہیں۔ میں نے بھی کچھ پرندے رکھے ہوئے ہیں۔ پیڑوں پہ خوبصورت پھل اگے ہیں، ان کے خوش رنگ چہرے اور رسیلا ذائقہ زبان پہ محسوس کیا جا سکتا ہے۔ ٹھنڈی ہوا جب چلتی ہے تو بہت اچھا محسوس ہوتا ہے۔ پھولوں کی خوشبو ہر طرف پھیل جاتی ہے۔ فطرت کے خوبصورتی کو دیکھنا ذہن کو پاک کرنے کا پہلا قدم ہے۔ خوبصورت دن پر سایہ میں بیٹھنا اور سرسبز پہاڑیوں کی طرف دیکھنا ہی بہترین آرام ہے۔



اپنی زمین کا خیال ریں

ابراہیم صادق ججہ
پنجم-بی

ہم میں سے بہت سے لوگ ایسے ہیں جو اپنی زمین کا خیال نہیں رکھتے۔ سڑکوں پر کوڑا کرکٹ پھینکتے ہیں۔ خالی بوتلیں، ڈبے، کھانے پینے کی اشیاء غرض کون سی چیز ہے جو سڑک پر نظر نہیں آتی۔ جگہ جگہ گٹرؤں سے نکلتا ہوا پانی جو ہماری زمین کو آلودہ کر رہا ہے۔ اپنی زمین کا خیال رکھنا اور اس کی حفاظت کرنا ہم سب کی ذمہ داری ہے۔ ہمیں اللہ تعالیٰ کا شکر ادا کرنا چاہیے کہ اللہ نے ہمیں زمین جیسی نعمت دی۔ زمین پر آلودگی پھیلنے لگتی ہے تو اس کی گندگی کی وجہ سے بہت سے لوگ بیمار ہو کر اللہ کو پیارے ہو جاتے ہیں۔ صفائی ہمارے ایمان کا حصہ ہے۔ لوگ چیزیں استعمال کر کے اور کھا کر سارا گند سڑک پر پھینک دیتے ہیں۔ لوگوں کو چاہیے کہ کوڑا کوڑے دان میں پھینکیں اور کھانا بھی ضائع نہ کریں کیونکہ اس دُنیا میں بہت سے ایسے لوگ ہیں جنہیں اناج کا ایک دانہ بھی نصیب نہیں۔ بھائیو اور بہنوں گندگی پھیلانا بہت بُری بات ہے۔ اللہ ہم لوگوں سے ناراض ہو جاتا ہے۔ تو ہمیں چاہیے کہ اپنی زمین کا خیال رکھیں اور اللہ کا شکر ادا کریں جس نے ہمیں رہنے کے لیے زمین دی۔



روداداری

سید علی عباس بخاری
پنجم-بی

روداداری برداشت کرنے اور دوسروں کا لحاظ کرنے کو کہتے ہیں۔ دین اسلام میں بہت سے احکامات ایسے ہیں جو اکثر لوگ پورے نہیں کرتے۔ اگر ان احکامات کو پورا نہ کریں تو دین مکمل نہیں ہوتا۔ مثال کے طور پر ہم روداداری کو لیتے ہیں۔ دین اسلام ہمیں یہ سکھاتا ہے کہ دوسروں کو اپنے عقیدے پر قائم رہنے کا حق دیں اور روداداری سے پیش آئیں۔

اللہ تعالیٰ نے ارشاد فرمایا
لَا اِكْرَاهَ فِي الدِّينِ

(سورہ البقرہ، آیت: 256)

ترجمہ: دین (اسلام) میں زبردستی نہیں ہے۔ نبی کریم ﷺ کی سیرت میں روداداری کے بہت سے واقعات ملتے ہیں۔ نجران سے مسیحیوں کا ایک وفد آیا، جسے مسجد نبوی میں ٹھہرایا گیا اور ہر طرح کا خیال رکھا گیا۔ نبی ﷺ نے انہیں اسلام کی دعوت پیش دی، لیکن انہوں نے اسے قبول کرنے سے انکار کر دیا اور جب ان کی عبادت کا وقت آیا تو آپ ﷺ نے انہیں مسجد نبوی کے ایک گوشے میں اپنے طریقے سے عبادت کرنے کی اجازت دے دی۔ یہ روداداری کی بہت اعلیٰ مثال ہے۔ ہمیں بھی لوگوں کے ساتھ روداداری کا مظاہرہ کرنا چاہیے تاکہ ہمارا دین مکمل ہو۔





زندگی اللہ تعالیٰ کے احکامات کی روشنی میں اور سنت نبوی کی پیروی میں گزارے گا۔

قرآن مجید میں وعدے کی پابندی پر بہت زور دیا گیا ہے۔ عہد پورا کرنا ایمان والوں کی اہم صفت ہے اور وعدہ خلافی کو منافق کی نشانی قرار دیا گیا ہے۔ جو شخص اپنے وعدوں کا خیال نہیں رکھتا نبی اکرم ﷺ کے فرمان کے مطابق وہ دین سے محروم ہو جاتا ہے۔ ہمارے حضور پاک ﷺ ہر حال میں وعدے کی پابندی کرتے تھے۔ آپ ﷺ صحابہ اکرام رضی اللہ عنہم کو بھی تاکید فرماتے تھے کہ اپنا وعدہ ہر حال میں پورا کریں۔ میں بھی کسی سے جو وعدہ کرتا ہوں وہ ہمیشہ پورا کرتا ہوں۔ آپ بھی جتنے وعدے کرتے ہیں ہمیشہ ان سب کو پورا کریں۔ ہمارے حضور پاک ﷺ بھی یہ ہی فرماتے تھے۔ جو شخص اپنا وعدہ پورا نہیں کرتا اُسے لوگ جھوٹا سمجھتے ہیں۔ وعدہ خلافی اللہ تعالیٰ کی ناراضگی اور دنیا میں ذلت و رسوائی کا سبب بنتی ہے۔ وعدے کی مختلف صورتیں ہیں۔ جن میں مقررہ وقت اور مقام پر پہنچنا، کسی خاص وقت پر کام کرنا اور مخصوص مدت میں رقم ادا کرنا وغیرہ شامل ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ ہماری ذمہ داریاں بھی ایک وعدہ ہیں۔ ڈاکٹر، انجینئر، پولیس، فوجی، صحافی، سیاست دان، علماء، آفیسر، استاد، جج اور حکمران جب کوئی ذمہ داری لے لیتے ہیں تو گویا اپنی قوم سے وعدہ کر رہے ہوتے ہیں کہ ہم اپنے فرائض نہایت دیانت داری سے ادا کریں گے۔

ہر ملک کے اپنے قومی تہوار ہوتے ہیں۔ پاکستان میں بھی مختلف قومی تہوار منائے جاتے ہیں۔ ان میں سے ایک تہوار ”یوم آزادی“ ہے۔ یہ ۱۴ اگست کو منایا جاتا ہے۔ اس دن ہمارے ملک کو آزادی ملی تھی۔ پورے ملک کو جھنڈوں، رنگ برنگی جھنڈیوں اور بیٹیوں سے سجایا جاتا ہے۔ لوگ قومی جھنڈے کے رنگ کے ہرے اور سفید لباس پہنتے ہیں۔ ہم یہ تہوار اُس دن کی یاد میں مناتے ہیں جب ہمارے ملک کو آزادی ملی تھی۔ اس آزادی کے لیے قائد اعظم نے بہت کوشش کی۔ پاکستانی اور بھی بہت سے تہوار مناتے ہیں۔ یوم اقبال، یوم پاکستان، یوم قائد اعظم اور یوم دفاع وغیرہ۔ ہر ملک کے اپنے قومی تہوار ہوتے ہیں۔

جو وعدہ کرو وہ پورا کرو



حسن نثار احمد خان
پنجم-سی

وعدہ پورا کرنے کو ایفاء عہد کہتے ہیں۔ ایفاء عہد دو لفظوں سے مل کر بنا ہے۔ ایفاء کے معنی ہیں پورا کرنا اور عہد کے معنی وعدہ کے ہیں۔ اسلام میں وعدے کا مفہوم بہت وسیع ہے۔ ایک مسلمان جب کلمہ طیبہ کا اقرار کرتا ہے تو وہ اللہ اور اس کے

باؤلنگ اور فیلڈنگ کی۔ بیس اوورز میں سات وکٹ کے نقصان پر بھارت 151 رن بنانے میں کامیاب ہوا۔ اب پاکستان کی بیٹنگ کی باری آئی، رضوان اور بابر اعظم نے شاندار بیٹنگ کی اور پاکستان کو کامیابی دلائی۔ پاکستان کے ساتھ ساتھ دنیا کے ہر کونے میں پاکستان کی جیت کی خوشی منائی گئی۔ ہر طرف جشن کا سماں تھا۔ یہ بھارت کے خلاف ورلڈ کپ میں پاکستان کی پہلی جیت تھی اور میری زندگی کا یادگار میچ۔

کرونا وائرس

محمد آیان بھٹی
پنجم-بی

ایک وائرس چین سے پوری دنیا میں پھیل گیا۔ کسی کو بھی نہیں پتا تھا کہ یہ وائرس کیسے وجود میں آیا۔ سائنسدانوں نے اس پر تحقیق کی تو اس کا نام کرونا وائرس رکھا گیا۔ ڈاکٹروں نے کہا کوشش کریں کہ یہ زیادہ نہ پھیلے، اسکے لیے ضروری ہے کہ ہم ماسک پہنیں، ایک دوسرے سے چھ فٹ کا فاصلہ رکھیں، اپنے ہاتھ دھوئیں اور چھینکتے اور کھانتے وقت اپنی کہنی کا استعمال کریں۔ کچھ لوگوں نے ان باتوں پر عمل نہیں کیا جسکی وجہ سے یہ وبا تیزی سے پھیلنے لگی، اور اس کی وجہ سے ہر ملک میں لاک ڈاؤن لگ گیا۔ سائنسدانوں نے ویکسین بنانے کے لیے کام شروع کیا۔ بڑی محنت اور تجربات کے بعد اس وائرس کی ویکسین بنا لی گئی لیکن کچھ لوگ اس ویکسین کو لگوانے کے لیے تیار ہو گئے اور کچھ نا سمجھ لوگوں نے اس کو لگوانے سے انکار کر دیا۔ جن لوگوں نے ویکسین لگوانے سے انکار کر دیا تھا ان کی وجہ سے کرونا

وعدہ پورا کرنے سے اللہ تعالیٰ خوش ہوتا ہے۔ ایفائے عہد کرنے والے کے لیے آخرت میں بڑے اجر کا وعدہ ہے۔ وعدہ پورا کرنے سے آپس میں یقین اور اعتماد بڑھتا ہے۔ معاشرے میں عزت میں اضافہ ہوتا ہے۔ وعدہ پورا کرنا زندگی میں کامیابی کی ضمانت ہے۔ بحیثیت طالب علم ہمارا فرض ہے کہ ہم ہمیشہ وعدے کی پابندی کریں اور دل لگا کر پڑھیں۔ وقت کا صحیح استعمال کریں۔

پاکستان اور بھارت کا آخری کرکٹ میچ

عبدالرحمان ملک
پنجم-اے



کرکٹ ایک ایسا کھیل ہے جسے کھیلنے اور دیکھنے کا مجھے ہمیشہ شوق رہا ہے۔ میں کرکٹ کا کوئی میچ دیکھنا نہیں بھولتا، اور میچ جب پاکستان اور بھارت کا ہو تو اس کا مجھے بے چینی سے انتظار ہوتا ہے۔ پاکستان اور بھارت کا آخری میچ 24 اکتوبر 2021 کو دُئی میں کھیلا گیا تھا۔ ورلڈ کپ کا آغاز پاکستان اور بھارت کے میچ سے ہوا، پوری دنیا میں کرکٹ کے چاہنے والے اس میچ کا بے چینی سے انتظار کر رہے تھے۔ میچ شروع ہوا اور پاکستان نے ٹاس جیت کر پہلے بولنگ کروانے کا فیصلہ کیا۔ اس میچ میں شاہین آفریدی نے بہت شاندار باؤلنگ کی اور میچ کے شروع میں ہی بھارت کی تین اہم

آج کل کے بچے انگریزی زیادہ بولتے ہیں ان کو اُردو بہت مشکل لگتی ہے۔ انہیں لگتا ہے کہ انگریزی اُردو سے زیادہ آسان اور بہتر زبان ہے۔ اُردو وہ پیاری زبان ہے جس سے محبت کی خوشبو آتی ہے۔ کیونکہ اُردو زبان میں سنسکرت، عربی، فارسی اور ترکی کی آمیزش ہے۔ بولنے میں بہت میٹھی ہے اور با آسانی سمجھ آ جاتی ہے۔ اس زبان میں ادب آداب کا بہت خیال رکھا جاتا ہے۔ اگر ہم اُردو کو غور سے اور سمجھ کر پڑھیں تو اُردو ہمیں بہت آسان لگے گی۔ اُردو پاکستان کا فخر

عفو و درگزر اور رحم دلی



عفو و درگزر

عبدالهادی عمیر
پنجم-بی

عفو و درگزر سے مراد کسی کی غلطی اور کوتاہی کو معاف کر دینا اور اس سے بدلہ نہ لینا ہے۔ رحم دلی کا مطلب ہے اللہ تعالیٰ کی مخلوق کے ساتھ نرمی اور شفقت سے پیش آنا۔ عفو و درگزر اور رحم دلی دونوں اللہ تعالیٰ کی صفات میں سے ہیں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ ایسے بندوں کو بے حد پسند کرتا ہے جو اپنے غصے پر قابو رکھتے ہیں اور دوسروں کو معاف کر دیتے ہیں۔ جو شخص نرم عادت سے محروم رہا، وہ بھلائی سے محروم رہا۔ پیارے نبی ﷺ نے کبھی کسی سے اپنی ذات کے لیے انتقام نہیں لیا۔ اس صفت کی مثال کے لیے اُس بوڑھی کافر عورت کا واقعہ ہے جو روزانہ آپ ﷺ پر کچرا پھینکا کرتی تھی مگر آپ ﷺ نے کبھی غصہ نہ کیا بلکہ ایسا نہ کرنے پر اُس بوڑھی عورت سے پوچھا اور وجہ جاننے پر اُس عورت کے ساتھ رحم دلی کا اظہار کیا۔

پھیل رہا ہے۔ بہت سے لوگ اپنی جانوں سے ہاتھ دھو بیٹھے ہیں۔ کرونا نے لوگوں کے لیے بہت سی مشکلات پیدا کر دیں ہیں۔ ہر روز ایک نیا وائرس وجود میں آ جاتا ہے اور بہت سے لوگ اس کا شکار بن جاتے ہیں۔ اس وائرس کی 2019 سے لے کر 2022 تک کوئی مکمل دوا نہ بن سکی۔ تین سالوں سے لوگوں کے لیے ہزاروں مشکلات پیدا ہو رہی ہیں۔ اتنا کچھ ہونے کے باوجود بہت سے لوگ ماسک نہیں پہنتے اور نہ ہی ایک دوسرے سے فاصلہ رکھتے ہیں۔ کرونا کی وجہ سے لوگوں کے کاروبار پر بہت بُرا اثر پڑا، اور اکثر کی نوکریاں بھی چلی گئیں۔ اس موذی مرض سے بچنے کے لیے ہم سب کو بہت احتیاط کرنی چاہیے، ڈاکٹروں کا کہنا ماننا چاہیے اور ویکسین لگوانی چاہیے تاکہ دُنیا اس خطرناک اور جان لیوا بیماری سے نجات حاصل کر سکے۔ اگر آپ ان تمام مشکلات سے بچنا چاہتے ہیں تو اس کا واحد حل ویکسین لگوانا ہے۔

اُردو زبان ہمارا فخر



محمد فاتح گلفام
پنجم-بی

دُنیا میں بہت سی مختلف زبانیں بولی جاتی ہیں۔ پاکستان کی قومی زبان اُردو ہے مگر دفتری زبان انگریزی ہے۔ ہمیں اپنی زبان پر فخر ہونا چاہیے اور اُردو بولتے ہوئے شرم محسوس نہیں کرنی چاہئے۔ ہمیں اُردو اور انگریزی دونوں زبانوں کو برابر کی اہمیت دینی چاہئے۔

ہم پاکستان کو کرپشن سے

پاک کریں گے

معارض رضوان

پنجم-اے

ہم پاکستان کو کرپشن سے پاک کریں گے
بے ایمانی اور دھوکے دہی کو خاک کریں گے

اعلیٰ تعلیم اور اپنے اچھے عمل سے ہم
روشن اپنے وطن کا نام کریں گے

ذات، رنگ اور نسل کو بھول کر ہم
انسان اور انسانیت کا احترام کریں گے

قانون، پولیس اور عدالت کا کہا مان کر ہم
نیکی، امن اور خلوص کو عام کریں گے

ایمان، اتحاد اور سچ کو اختیار کر کے
دشمن کے ارادوں کو خاک کریں گے

ہم پاکستان کو کرپشن سے پاک کریں گے
بے ایمانی اور دھوکے دہی کو خاک کریں گے



عورت مسلمان ہو گئی۔ عفو و درگزر اور رحم دلی کے
واقعات سے تاریخ بھری پڑی ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم
لڑائی سے گریز کریں۔ بڑوں کے ساتھ احترام اور
چھوٹوں کے ساتھ محبت کا رویہ اپنائیں۔ عفو و درگزر
اور رحم دلی کے بہت فوائد ہیں۔ اس سے آپس میں
محبت بڑھتی ہے اور دل صاف رہتے ہیں۔ ایک دوسرے
کے لیے عزت اور احترام کا جذبہ پیدا ہوتا ہے۔
معاشرے میں امن کی فضا قائم ہوتی ہے اور دنیا اور
آخرت میں اللہ تعالیٰ کی رضا حاصل ہوتی ہے۔

دو سہیلیاں

زینب حبیب

پنجم-اے



ایک تھی مرغی
ایک تھی چڑیا

نارنجی تھی مرغی
لال تھی چڑیا

چڑیا کی آواز سریلی
ننھا سا منہ گردن نیلی

مرغی دن بھر دانا کھاتی
چڑیا اس سے غصہ ہو جاتی

مرجھائے ہوئے پودے سرسبز و شاداب نظر آنے لگتے ہیں۔ چرند و پرند خوشی کے گیت گاتے ہیں۔ اس موسم میں آپ اپنے آپ کو ہشاش بشاش محسوس کرتے ہیں، سیر و تفریح کے لیے جانے کا مزا آتا ہے۔ میں شام کو پارک جا کر ہلکی ہلکی ٹھنڈی ہوا سے لطف اندوز ہوتا ہوں، ہر طرف کھلے رنگ برنگے پھول آنکھوں کو ٹھنڈک بخشتے ہیں۔ دل اللہ کی اس خوبصورتی کی داد دیتا ہے۔ موسم بہار ہماری زندگیوں میں نیا جوش و جذبہ لے کر آتا ہے۔

میں بڑی ہو کر کیا بننا

چاہتی ہوں

عائشہ خان

پنجم-اے



میرے ذہن میں اکثر یہ سوال آتا ہے کہ میں تعلیم حاصل کرنے کے بعد کس شعبے میں کام کرنا چاہوں گی۔ اس سوال کا جواب حاصل کرنے کے لیے میں نے اس بارے میں سنجیدگی سے سوچا تو جو جواب مجھے ملا وہ تھا استاد، کیونکہ والدین کے علاوہ استاد وہ واحد ہستی ہے جو بچوں کی تربیت میں اہم کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔ استاد بن کر میں اپنے ملک کو جہالت کی تاریکیوں سے نکالنا چاہتی ہوں۔ میں پاکستان کے پسماندہ علاقوں میں رہنے والے بچوں کو پڑھانا چاہتی ہوں تاکہ ان بچوں کو بھی ترقی کی دوڑ میں شامل ہونے کا موقع ملے، وہ بھی پاکستان کو بہتر انداز میں آگے لے کر جائیں اور اپنے ملک کا نام روشن کریں۔



آنیہ علی
پنجم-اے

سردی آئی سردی آئی سردی آئی
بارش اور برف باری ساتھ لائی

گرم کپڑے پہنے کا موسم آیا
جرسی، جیکٹ نے مجھے سجایا

چاکلیٹ کو گرم دودھ میں ملا کر پینے کا مزہ آیا
مالٹے، موسمی، کینو نمک لگا کر چسکے سے کھایا

سردی کے ساتھ ٹھنڈی ہوائیں چلی آئیں
برف سے کھیلنے کے مواقع لائیں

سردی آئی سردی آئی سردی آئی
ساتھ میں ٹھٹھرتی ہوائیں چلی آئیں

میرا پسندیدہ موسم

سردار محمد رافع دریشک

پنجم-اے



سال میں چار موسم ہوتے ہیں، گرمی، سردی، بہار اور خزاں۔ مجھے موسم بہار بہت پسند ہے کیونکہ یہ دلفریب اور پُر لطف موسم ہے۔ بہار کا آغاز فروری کے آخر میں ہوتا ہے۔ دلکش اور حسین نظارے دیکھنے کو ملتے ہیں۔ لفظ بہار بذات خود کتنا روح پرور لفظ ہے۔ جب بہار آتی ہے تو پتے زرد لباس اتار کر سبز مخمل کے جوڑے پہن لیتے ہیں۔



سید حیدر سلطان
چہارم-سی

ہر کام اُس کے وقت پر کرنا ”وقت کی پابندی“ کہلاتا ہے۔ کائنات کی ہر شے وقت کی پابند ہے۔ سورج اور چاند اپنے وقت پر طلوع اور غروب ہوتے ہیں۔ اگر یہ وقت کی پابندی نہ کریں تو انسان کے لیے زمین پر زندہ رہنا ناممکن ہو جائے۔ اسی طرح اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہمیں اپنی عبادت کا جو طریقہ سکھایا ہے۔ اُس کے لیے وقت کی پابندی ایک لازمی شرط ہے۔ نماز وقت پر ادا کرنا فرض ہے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ کا ارشاد ہے: ”بے شک نماز مومنوں پر اوقات (مقررہ) میں ادا کرنا فرض ہے۔“ اسی طرح کھانے پینے، سونے جاگنے اور زندگی کے دیگر کاموں کے لیے اوقات مقرر ہیں۔

آپؐ ہمیشہ وقت کی پابندی فرماتے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ نے کائنات کے نظام کو وقت کا پابند بنایا ہے جو طالب علم وقت کو فضول اور بے مقصد کاموں میں ضائع کر دیتے ہیں اور اپنے وقت کا بہت سا حصہ موبائل پر گیم کھیلنے یا ویڈیو دیکھنے میں صرف کرتے ہیں وہ امتحان میں ناکام ہو جاتے ہیں۔ بعض بچے سارا وقت کھیل کے میدان میں مصروف رہتے ہیں جس کی وجہ سے ان کی پڑھائی متاثر ہوتی ہے۔ میں وقت پر پڑھائی کرتا ہوں۔ اقی ابو کے ساتھ کام کاج میں ہاتھ بٹاتا ہوں۔ دوستوں کے ساتھ وقت گزارتا ہوں اور وقت پر سکول جاتا ہوں۔



بے
محمد عثمان شہزاد
چہارم-بی

صحت ہر انسان اور جانور کے لیے ضروری ہے۔ ہر جاندار کو زندہ رہنے کے لیے صاف ستھرا ماحول چاہیے تاکہ وہ صحت مند رہ سکے۔ اپنی صحت کو اچھا رکھنے کے لیے کچھ چیزوں پر عمل کرنا ضروری ہے۔ جیسے کہ آپ کو اپنے گھر کو صاف رکھنا چاہیے۔ کوڑا نظر آئے تو کوڑے دان میں ڈالیں۔ یہ ہماری ذمہ داری ہے کہ ہم اپنے محلے، علاقے شہر اور ملک کو صاف رکھیں۔ اگر ہم یہ نہیں کریں گے تو کچرے کے ڈھیر بن جائیں گے اور ان سے بیماریاں پھیلتی ہیں اور ہماری صحت پر بھی برا اثر پڑتا ہے۔ صحت کو اچھا رکھنے کے لیے ہمیں اچھا کھانا کھانا چاہیے۔ اگر ہم ہر روز برگر ہی کھاتے رہیں گے تو صحت خراب ہوگی۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم پھل اور سبزیاں دھو کر استعمال کریں۔ ہر روز پارک میں جا کے سیر کے ساتھ ساتھ ورزش کریں۔ ہماری صحت کے لیے ضروری ہے کہ کھانا کھانے سے پہلے اور بعد میں ہاتھ صابن سے دھوئیں۔ اپنے پالتو جانوروں کی بھی صفائی کا خیال رکھیں تاکہ ان کے جراثیم ہمارے جسم میں داخل ہو کر ہمیں بیمار نہ کریں۔ انہیں چھوٹی چھوٹی باتوں کا دھیان رکھ کر ہم صحت مند اور خوشگوار زندگی بسر کر سکتے ہیں۔

عبدالہادی چہارم-سی



والدین کے ساتھ گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں میں سکر دو گیا۔ وہاں ہر طرف خوب صورت نظارے ہیں۔ سڑک کے ساتھ ساتھ دریائے جہلم چلتا ہے۔ وہاں بہت سی مشہور جگہیں ہیں جہاں آپ کو ضرور جانا چاہیے۔ جہاں ٹھنڈی ہوا چلتی رہتی ہے اور اکثر بارش ہوتی ہے۔ جیسے ہی میں وہاں پہنچا تو مجھے لگا کہ میں جنت میں آ گیا ہوں۔ میں چاہتا ہوں کہ میں ہر سال وہاں جاؤں لیکن سکر دہ کا راستہ بہت خطرناک ہے لیکن مجھے وہاں بہت مزا آیا۔

علامہ اقبالؒ ہمارے قومی شاعر ہیں۔ وہ ۹ نومبر ۱۸۷۷ء کو سیالکوٹ میں پیدا ہوئے۔ آپ کے والد کا نام نور محمد اور والدہ کا نام امام بی بی تھا۔ آپ نے پہلے ابتدائی تعلیم گھر پر اور پھر مولوی میر حسن سے مدرسے میں حاصل کی۔ میٹرک اور ایف اے سیالکوٹ سے کیا۔ بی۔اے اور ایم۔اے کی ڈگری گورنمنٹ کالج لاہور سے حاصل کی۔ اعلیٰ تعلیم کے لیے برطانیہ اور جرمنی گئے۔ آپ کو شاعر مشرق بھی کہا جاتا ہے۔ علامہ اقبال نے الگ وطن کا خواب دیکھا اور اپنی شاعری کے ذریعے مسلمانوں میں آزادی کا جذبہ پیدا کیا۔ اقبال کو مفکر پاکستان بھی کہا جاتا ہے۔ علامہ اقبال نے بہت سی کتابیں لکھیں۔ علامہ اقبال نے ۲۱ اپریل ۱۹۳۸ء کو وفات پائی۔ اُن کا مزار لاہور میں بادشاہی مسجد کے قریب واقع ہے۔

دوسروں کے کام آنا

محمد بن ریاض چہارم-سی

والدین کے ساتھ گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں میں سکر دو گیا۔ وہاں ہر طرف خوب صورت نظارے ہیں۔ سڑک کے ساتھ ساتھ دریائے جہلم چلتا ہے۔ وہاں بہت سی مشہور جگہیں ہیں جہاں آپ کو ضرور جانا چاہیے۔ جہاں ٹھنڈی ہوا چلتی رہتی ہے اور اکثر بارش ہوتی ہے۔ جیسے ہی میں وہاں پہنچا تو مجھے لگا کہ میں جنت میں آ گیا ہوں۔ میں چاہتا ہوں کہ میں ہر سال وہاں جاؤں لیکن سکر دہ کا راستہ بہت خطرناک ہے لیکن مجھے وہاں بہت مزا آیا۔

پہاڑی علاقوں کی سیر

چوہدری آریان حسین چہارم-سی



ہمارے ملک پاکستان میں بہت سی خوب صورت جگہیں ہیں جن میں سے کچھ میدانی علاقے ہیں اور کچھ پہاڑی علاقے ہیں۔ پہاڑی علاقے میں بہت ٹھنڈ اور برفباری ہوتی ہے۔ پاکستان کے مشہور پہاڑی علاقے سکر دو، ناران، کاغان، مری، مالم جبہ اور نتھیا گلی وغیرہ ہیں۔





ہوں۔ باغ میں جا کر پرندوں کو اڑتا ہوا دیکھ کر دل بہت خوش ہوتا ہے۔ پھولوں کی خوشبو چاروں طرف پھیلی ہوتی ہے۔ ہری ہری گھاس پر اوس کے قطرے بہت بھلے معلوم ہوتے ہیں۔ صبح کے وقت یہ سب دیکھنے سے طبیعت بہت اچھی ہو جاتی ہے۔ جسم کی ساری سُستی پچستی میں بدل جاتی ہے۔ جسم میں پورا دن کام کرنے کی طاقت آ جاتی ہے۔ اس لیے صبح کی سیر کرنا سب کے لیے ضروری ہے۔ سیر کرنے کے بعد ناشتہ کرتا ہوں اور اسکول جاتا ہوں۔ اسکول میں خوب دل لگا کر پڑھتا ہوں، خوش رہتا ہوں اور میرا دن اچھا گزرتا ہے۔

ہمیں بہت سے اساتذہ پڑھاتے ہیں۔ مگر مجھے میری ریاضی کی اُستانی سب سے زیادہ پسند ہیں۔ اُن کا نام کنول ہے۔ سب اُن کو مس کنول کہتے ہیں۔ وہ حجاب کرتی ہیں۔ اُن کا پڑھانے کا طریقہ بہت اچھا ہے۔ وہ بہت پیار سے پڑھاتی ہیں۔ اُنہیں کالا رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ اُن کے بالوں کا رنگ کالا اور آنکھوں کا رنگ بھورا ہے۔ اُن کی عمر پچیس سال ہے۔ وہ کے۔ ایف۔ سی بہت شوق سے کھاتی ہیں۔ وہ لرننگ الائنس میں پڑھاتی ہیں۔ انہیں ٹی۔وی دیکھنے کا شوق ہے۔ اُن کو بچپن سے ہی اُستانی بننے کا شوق تھا۔ وہ کتابیں بہت شوق سے پڑھتی ہیں۔ بلبلے اُن کا پسندیدہ ڈرامہ ہے۔ مس کنول بہت پیاری ہیں۔ اور مجھے بہت پسند ہیں۔

کمپیوٹر کہانی

سید فضل شاہ

چہارم-اے



چارلس بیج نے کمپیوٹر ایجاد کیا اگرچہ وہ مکمل کمپیوٹر نہ بنا سکے تاہم انہی کے نامکمل ڈیزائن پر کام کر کے جدید کمپیوٹر کی بنیاد رکھی گئی۔ اس لیے ان کو کمپیوٹر کا بانی بھی کہا جاتا ہے۔ شروع میں کمپیوٹر بہت بڑا تھا۔ اتنا بڑا کہ مشکل سے ایک کمرے میں سماتا تھا۔ جدید کمپیوٹر تو بہت چھوٹے ہیں۔ لیپ ٹاپ تو ایک چھوٹے سے بریف کیس جتنا ہے۔ اب تو آپ کمپیوٹر کو جیب میں بھی رکھ سکتے ہیں۔

کمپیوٹر ہر فرد کی ضرورت بن گیا ہے۔ اس کی مدد سے پوری دنیا کی خبریں چند منٹوں میں حاصل کی جا سکتی ہیں۔ آپ اس پر دنیا بھر کے اخبارات و رسائل کا



صبح کی سیر

حسن ممتاز

چہارم-اے

اچھی صحت کے لیے صبح کی سیر بہت ضروری ہے۔ صبح کی سیر سے پورا دن اچھا گزرتا ہے۔ صبح کے وقت موسم خوشگوار ہوتا ہے اور ہوا تازہ اور صاف ہوتی ہے۔ صبح کی سیر کرنے والا انسان سارا دن خوش رہتا ہے۔ صبح کی سیر سے سُستی دور ہوتی ہے۔ صبح کی سیر کرنے کے لیے میں جلدی اٹھتا ہوں اور گھر کے صحن میں آدھا گھنٹہ سیر کرتا ہوں۔ میں صرف چھٹی

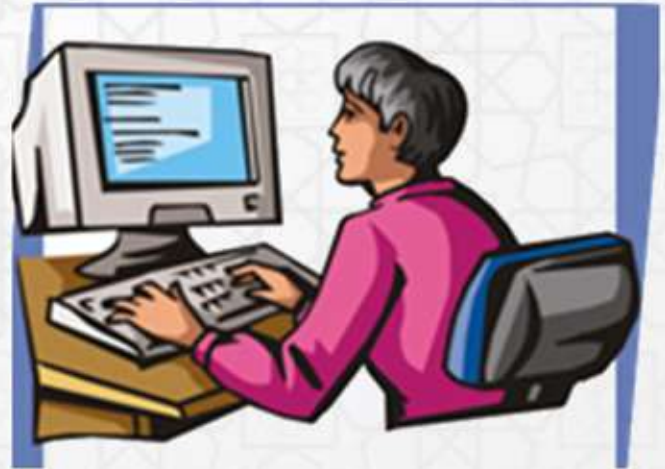
بھی حصے میں فوراً پیغام پہنچایا جا سکتا ہے۔ یہ ہسپتالوں کی بھی اہم ضرورت بن چکا ہے۔ آج کمپیوٹر زندگی کے تقریباً ہر شعبے میں استعمال ہو رہا ہے۔

کمپیوٹر ہماری ضرورت

خدجہ عدنان

چہارم-بی

کمپیوٹر موجودہ دور کی اہم ایجاد ہے۔ یہ زندگی کے ہر شعبے میں استعمال ہو رہا ہے۔ تعلیمی اداروں میں اس کا استعمال عام ہو چکا ہے۔ اب تو کمپیوٹر ہر فرد کی ضرورت بن گیا ہے۔ اس کی مدد سے پوری دنیا کی خبریں چند منٹوں میں حاصل کی جاسکتی ہیں۔ آپ اس پر دنیا بھر کے اخبارات و رسائل کا مطالعہ کر سکتے ہیں۔ آپ اس پر کتابیں پڑھ سکتے ہیں۔ کمپیوٹر کی مدد سے دنیا کے کسی حصے میں بھی پیغام فوراً پہنچایا جا سکتا ہے۔ یہ ہسپتالوں کے لیے بھی اہم ضرورت بن چکا ہے۔ آج کمپیوٹر زندگی کے تقریباً ہر شعبے میں استعمال ہو رہا ہے۔ کمپیوٹر نے تو کام بہت آسان کر دیا ہے۔ ہم کمپیوٹر پر انٹرنیٹ کی مدد سے ہر مضمون کی تیاری کر سکتے ہیں۔



گیا۔۔۔

محمد مرسلین

چہارم-بی



جب میں پہلی جماعت میں تھا تب میری ایک بچی چھٹی ہوتی تھی۔ چھٹی کے بعد میں باہر بیچ پر بیٹھ گیا اور اپنے ڈرائیور کے آنے کا انتظار کرنے لگا۔ وہ مجھے بہت زیادہ دیر سے لینے آئے۔ میں نے اُن سے پوچھا، کیا ہوا؟ آج آپ بہت دیر سے آئے ہیں۔

انہوں نے کہا آج بہت رش ہے۔ ہم سروسز ہسپتال کے پاس سے گزر رہے تھے تو وہاں پر لوگ بھاگتے ہوئے نظر آئے، اور ساتھ ہی راستہ بند ہو گیا۔ پوچھنے پر پتا چلا کہ سروسز ہسپتال کے ساتھ والے ہسپتال پر کسی نے حملہ کر دیا ہے اس لیے ہمیں آنے میں دیر ہو گئی۔ ہم گھر جانے کے لیے نکلے تو ہر سڑک پر رش ہی رش تھا۔ میرے بابا ہمیں ہر آدھے گھنٹے میں کال کر کے پوچھتے آپ لوگ کہاں تک پہنچے ہو۔ مجھے بھوک بھی بہت لگ رہی تھی۔ میرے بابا نے مجھے کہا کہ میں آپ کے پاس آجاتا ہوں۔ میں نے اُن سے کہا نہیں اگر آپ آگئے تو آپ بھی پھنس جائیں گے۔ ہم بہت مشکل سے ٹریفک سے نکلے، اب تو ہماری گاڑی میں پیٹرول بھی ختم ہو رہا تھا۔ ہم نے پیٹرول پمپ سے پیٹرول ڈلوایا اور اُس راستے پر گئے جہاں کم رش تھا۔ آخر کار شام کو ہم گھر پہنچ ہی گئے۔ میں نے اللہ کا شکر ادا کیا کہ ہم خیریت سے گھر پہنچ گئے ہیں۔

میری سامرہ

احمد مصطفیٰ
سوئم-اے



میں پھول، جھولے اور پھلوں کے درخت ہیں۔ میرے گھر میں پانچ باتھ روم اور گیارہ سونے کے کمرے ہیں۔ سات کمرے نیچے ہیں اور چار اوپر ہیں۔ اُن میں سے ایک کمرہ میرا ہے جس میں میں سوتی، کھیلتی اور پڑھتی ہوں۔ میں اپنے گھر کو صاف رکھتی ہوں۔ مجھے اپنا گھر بہت پسند ہے۔



میری پسندیدہ سواری

موسیٰ وقار احمد
سوئم-اے



آج تو میں بہت خوش ہوں کیوں کہ آج ۳ جولائی ہے جو میری سالگرہ کا دن ہے۔ میں اپنی سالگرہ کو بہت اچھی طرح مناتا ہوں۔ میری سالگرہ رات کو ہوتی ہے۔ اُس سے پہلے میری امی نے چاکلیٹ کیک بنایا۔ میں نے اپنے گھر کو غباروں سے سجایا۔ جب رات ہو گئی تو میرے رشتہ دار اور میرے سب دوست میری سالگرہ میں آئے۔ مجھے بہت سے تحفے ملے۔ ہم نے خوب کھیلا اور کھانا بھی کھایا۔ پھر کیک کاٹنے کا وقت آگیا۔ میں نے کیک کاٹا سب نے تالیاں بجائیں۔ پھر ہم نے مزے سے کیک کھایا۔ جب سب چلے گئے تو میں اپنے کمرے میں گیا اور اپنے تحفے کھولے۔ یہ میری سب سے اچھی سالگرہ تھی۔

میرا گھر

امیرہ فاطمہ
سوئم-اے

گاڑی میری پسندیدہ سواری ہے۔ میری گاڑی کا رنگ کالا ہے، وہ بہت خوبصورت اور آرام دہ ہے۔ میں اُس میں بیٹھ کر سکول آتا ہوں۔ اُس میں ریڈیو بھی ہے۔ میں شام کو اپنی گاڑی میں پارک جاتا ہوں اور سن روف کھول لیتا ہوں۔ میری گاڑی بہت تیز چلتی ہے اور اس میں بیٹھ کر مجھے بہت مزا آتا ہے۔ مجھے اپنی گاڑی بہت اچھی لگتی ہے۔

میرا گھر لاہور میں ہے جو بہت خوبصورت ہے۔ میرے گھر کی عمارت لال اور سفید رنگ کی ہے۔ گھر کے پھانک کا رنگ کالا ہے۔ پھانک کے ساتھ ہی

ولی احمد
سوئم-بی



دس دن کے بعد آنکھیں کھولتے ہیں۔ وہ بہت اونچی چھلانگ مارتا ہے۔ اس کی دُم لمبی ہوتی ہے۔ میں شیروں سے متعلق بننے والی فلمیں اور کارٹون شوق سے دیکھتا ہوں۔ میں شیر کے بارے میں معلوماتی پروگرام بھی دیکھتا ہوں۔ مجھے شیر بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔

پاکستانی پرچم ہرے اور سفید رنگ کا ہے۔ ہر رنگ مسلمانوں کو ظاہر کرتا ہے اور سفید رنگ غیر مسلموں کے لیے ہے۔ ہمارے پرچم پر ایک چاند اور ستارہ بنا ہوا ہے۔ یہ پرچم پاکستان کے قومی دنوں پر لہرایا جاتا ہے جیسے کہ ۱۴ اگست، ۲۳ مارچ اور یوم اقبال وغیرہ۔ ہم اپنے وطن کو ترقی یافتہ بنانا چاہتے ہیں۔ تاکہ ہمارا پرچم سب سے اونچا رہے۔ ہمارا قومی پرچم ہماری پہچان ہے۔ اس سے ہماری شان ہے۔ ہم ہمیشہ اسے بلند رکھیں گے اور کبھی بھی اس پر کوئی آنچ نہیں آنے دیں گے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ ہمارے پرچم اور ملک کو سلامت رکھیں۔ آمین۔

اچھا شہری کون ہوتا ہے؟



اذان تنویر

چہارم-اے

اچھا شہری وہ ہوتا ہے جو اپنی غلطی تسلیم کرے۔ یہ ملک ہمارا ہے۔ جہاں اسکول، ہسپتال، سڑکیں پل اور پارک وغیرہ ہم سب کا مشترکہ اثاثہ ہیں۔ ہمیں ہر چیز سے پیار ہونا چاہیے۔ جب آدمی کو کوئی چیز اچھی لگتی ہے تو وہ ہر طرح سے اس کا خیال رکھتا ہے۔ اس کی حفاظت کرتا ہے۔ اسے ہر نقصان سے بچاتا ہے۔ ہمیں اگر اپنے ملک سے پیار ہے تو ہمیں ہر طرح سے اس کا خیال رکھنا ہو گا۔ تب ہی ہم اچھے شہری بن سکتے ہیں۔ اگر ہم اچھے شہری بننا چاہتے ہیں تو ہمیں چھوٹی چھوٹی چیزوں کا بھی خیال رکھنا ہو گا۔ مثلاً اگر

کمرے میں کوئی نہیں تو پنکھا اور بلب بند کر دیں۔ پانی بہہ رہا ہو تو نل بند کر دیں۔ بس یا ریل گاڑی میں سفر کریں تو بغیر ٹکٹ سفر نہ کریں۔ پارک میں پودوں اور پھولوں کو نقصان نہ پہنچائیں۔ گھر اور گلی محلے کی صفائی کا خیال رکھیں۔ ایک دوسرے سے لڑائی جھگڑا نہ کریں۔ اپنے ملک اور اس میں رہنے والوں سے محبت کریں۔

چاندروشن چمکتا ستارہ رہے
سب سے اونچا یہ جھنڈا ہمارا رہے

میرا پسندیدہ جانور



رانا شاہ زین
سوئم-بی

جانور دو طرح کے ہوتے ہیں جنگلی اور پالتو۔ جنگلی جانور جنگل میں رہتے ہیں اور آزاد گھومتے ہیں۔ پالتو جانور ہم گھر میں پالتے ہیں۔ میرا پسندیدہ جانور شیر ہے۔ مجھے یہ اس لیے پسند ہے کیونکہ یہ جنگل کا بادشاہ ہے۔ شیر کا رنگ پیلا ہوتا ہے اور بال لمبے ہوتے ہیں۔ اس کے دانت بہت تیز ہوتے ہیں، وہ گوشت کھاتا ہے۔ وہ تیز بھاگتا ہے، شیردن کو سوتا ہے



عمار محمد شیخ

دوئم گرین-بی

میرا ملک

محمد ہادی عظمت

دوئم گرین-بی

میرے ملک کا نام پاکستان ہے۔ اس کو قائد اعظم نے بنایا ہے۔ اس کے چار صوبے ہیں۔ میں صوبہ پنجاب میں رہتا ہوں۔ اس کے جھنڈے کا رنگ ہرا اور سفید ہے اور اس پر چاند اور تارا بنا ہے۔ میرے ملک کا دارالحکومت اسلام آباد ہے۔ پاکستان کی قومی زبان اردو، قومی کھیل ہاکی، قومی لباس شلوار قمیص ہے۔ میرا ملک صاف اور بہت بڑا ہے۔ اس میں خوبصورت شہر، گاؤں، پہاڑ، میدان، دریا اور سمندر ہیں۔ پاکستان میں رہنے والوں کو پاکستانی کہتے ہیں۔ مجھے پاکستانی ہونے پر فخر ہے۔ میں پاکستان کے لیے اچھے اچھے کام کرتا ہوں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ میرے ملک کو سلامت رکھے۔ پاکستان زندہ باد۔



میں اپنی بہن کا دھیان رکھتا ہوں۔ اس کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہوں۔ اس کو سُلاتا اور کھانا کھلاتا ہوں اور سیر کے لیے باہر بھی لے کر جاتا ہوں۔ اس کو جانور دکھاتا ہوں۔ اس کے ساتھ مل کر رنگ برنگی پتنگ اڑاتا ہوں۔ امی کی کھانا پکانے میں مدد کرتا ہوں۔ ان سے کہانیاں سُنتا ہوں۔ وہ مجھے جانوروں کے بارے میں بتاتی ہیں۔ میں بابا کی گاڑی پالش کرتا ہوں۔ وہ میرے دادا دادی مجھ سے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ وہ مجھے چاکلیٹ اور کھلونے لے کر دیتے ہیں۔ دادا نے کراچی والے گھر میں بہت پھول لگوائے ہیں۔ دادا مجھے سیر کراتے ہیں۔ میں سونے سے پہلے دُعا پڑھتا ہوں۔ جھوٹ نہیں بولتا سچ بات کرتا ہوں۔ میں وقت پر کام کرتا ہوں۔ مجھے پڑھنا لکھنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔

چڑیا گھر کی سیر

عبداللہ خان

دوئم بلو

ایک دن میں اپنے امی ابو کے ساتھ چڑیا گھر کی سیر کو گیا۔ وہاں بہت سے جانور ادھر ادھر گھوم رہے تھے۔ میں نے پنجرے میں شیر اور بندر دیکھا۔ بندر جھولا جھول رہا تھا۔ مگر مجھ پانی میں بیٹھا تھا۔ چڑیا گھر میں بارہ سنگھا بھی تھا۔ چڑیا گھر بہت بڑا تھا۔ وہاں بہت لوگ آئے ہوئے تھے۔ وہاں مختلف طرح کے پرندے



احمد علی افضل
دوئم گرین-بی

میرے ابو ایک سرکاری افسر ہیں۔ وہ روزانہ دفتر جاتے ہیں۔ بہت سی فائلیں چیک کرتے ہیں۔ ان کو بہت سی جگہوں کا معائنہ بھی کرنا ہوتا ہے۔ وہ دفتر میں میٹنگ کرتے ہیں۔ کبھی کبھی انھیں دوسرے شہروں میں جانا پڑتا ہے۔ وہ بہت ایمانداری سے کام کرتے ہیں۔ وہ ایک نڈھتی افسر ہیں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ میرے ابو کو سلامت رکھے۔

میرے روز مرہ کے کام

سید فائز حسین
دوئم گرین-اے

میں صبح سویرے اٹھتا ہوں اور سب سے پہلے دانت صاف کرتا ہوں۔ دانت صاف کرنا اچھی عادت ہے۔ میں ہر کام وقت پر کرتا ہوں اور دوسروں کی مدد کرتا ہوں۔ میں صاف ستھرا رہتا ہوں۔ اتنی کام میں ہاتھ بٹاتا ہوں۔ مجھے پڑھنا لکھنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میں روز چھ سے آٹھ گلاس پانی پیتا ہوں۔ میں سچ بولتا ہوں اور اپنا ہر کام خود کرتا ہوں۔ یہ سارے کام خود کرنا اچھی بات ہے۔ میں اپنے دوستوں کو مارتا نہیں ہوں۔ میں اپنا کمرہ اور ٹلک صاف رکھتا ہوں۔ میں ایک اچھا لڑکا ہوں۔



مصطفیٰ رامز
دوئم بلو

میرے طوطے کا نام مٹھو ہے۔ وہ ایک سال کا ہے۔ اُس کا رنگ ہرا ہے۔ اُس کی چونچ لال اور آگے سے مڑی ہوئی ہے۔ اُس کی آنکھیں گول ہیں۔ جب وہ ٹیٹیں ٹیٹیں کرتا ہے تو آنکھیں مڑکا کر باتیں کرتا ہے۔ اُس کی گردن پر سیاہ پٹی بہت اچھی لگتی ہے۔ اُمرود اور پُوری شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ وہ بہت شرارتی ہے۔ میری نقل کرتا ہے۔ پنجرے میں ہر وقت اُڑتا رہتا ہے۔ وہ گھر کی رونق ہے۔ میرے کمرے میں میرے ساتھ سوتا ہے۔ میں اُس کے ساتھ باتیں کرتا اور کھیلتا ہوں۔ اُس کو کھانا دیتا ہوں۔ سب اُس کو پیار کرتے ہیں۔ مجھے بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میرا طوطا میرا دوست ہے۔

میرے کمرے کی تصویر



مولیٰ نصر
دوئم گرین-اے

میرے کمرے کی دیوار پر ایک باغ کی تصویر لگی ہے۔ اس میں موسم بہت اچھا ہے۔ درخت پر چڑیا نے گھونسلا بنایا ہے۔ بہت سے پرندے درختوں پر بیٹھے ہیں۔ بچے کھیل رہے ہیں اور کچھ بچے ادھر ادھر بھاگ رہے ہیں۔ پھولوں کی جھاڑیاں ہیں۔ ہر جگہ ہری ہری گھاس ہے، بچے بہت خوش ہیں۔ بچوں کو مزا آ رہا ہے۔ یہ تصویر دیکھ کر میں بہت خوش ہوتا ہوں۔

سید حسین بخاری
اول بلو-ایف



میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا ڈائوسار ہے۔ یہ مجھے میرے بابا نے لے کر دیا تھا۔ اس کا رنگ لال ہے۔ میں نے اس کا نام گری رکھا ہوا ہے۔ اس کے منہ سے آگ نکلتی ہے۔ جب یہ چلتا ہے تو آواز بھی نکالتا ہے۔ میں اس کو اپنی الماری میں رکھتا ہوں۔ میں اسکول کا کام کرنے کے بعد ہر روز اپنے ڈائوسار کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہوں۔ میرا بھائی بھی میرے ساتھ کھیلتا ہے۔ مجھے میرا ڈائوسار بہت پسند ہے۔

ہشام ہارون خان
اول بلو-ایف



اگر میں پرندہ ہوتا تو میں طوطا ہوتا۔ میرا رنگ سبز ہوتا اور میری چونچ لال رنگ کی ہوتی۔ میرے دو پر ہوتے۔ میرے گلے پر ایک سیاہ پٹی بنی ہوتی۔ میری آنکھیں گول مٹول ہوتیں۔ میں ٹیس ٹیس کرتا اور بہت شور مچاتا۔ میں پھل اور چوری شوق سے کھاتا۔ میں ایک بونے والا طوطا ہوتا۔ میں آم کے درخت پر رہتا اور مزے سے آسمان میں اڑتا۔ مجھے طوطا بن کر اچھا لگتا۔

اف میرے بہن بھائی

عمر نوید
دوئم بلو



میرے بڑے بہن بھائی مجھے بہت تنگ کرتے ہیں۔ وہ میری چیزیں چھپا کر واپس نہیں کرتے۔ مجھ سے سارے کام کرواتے ہیں۔ کمرے کی بجلی بند کر کے چھپ جاتے ہیں۔ جب میں کمرے میں آتا ہوں مجھے ڈراتے ہیں۔ میں بھاگ کر اٹی کے پاس چلا جاتا ہوں۔ اٹی مجھے پیار کرتی ہیں۔ ان کو سمجھاتی ہیں۔ میں خوش ہو جاتا ہوں۔ میں جب اسکول کا کام کرنے لگتا ہوں میری بہن مجھے کام نہیں کرنے دیتی ہے۔ میری کاپی لے کر بھاگ جاتی ہے۔ میں اس سے کاپی لینے کی کوشش کرتا ہوں۔ لیکن وہ مجھے کاپی نہیں دیتی میں بہت تنگ ہوتا ہوں، لیکن ایک اچھی بات بھی ہے میں ان سے کھیلتا ہوں اور خوش ہوتا ہوں۔

میرا باغ

عیسیٰ سلمان
اول بلو-ای

میرے گھر میں ایک باغ ہے۔ میرا باغ بہت بڑا اور خوبصورت ہے۔ اس میں ہری ہری گھاس لگی ہوئی ہے۔ باغ میں بہت سارے خوبصورت پھول، پودے اور آم اور جامن کے درخت ہیں۔ میرے باغ میں ایک جھولا ہے۔ میں باغ میں جھولے لیتا ہوں۔ میں اپنے باغ کی ہر روز سیر کرتا ہوں اور پودوں کو پانی بھی دیتا ہوں۔ میں اپنے باغ کو صاف رکھتا ہوں۔ مجھے اپنا باغ بہت پسند ہے۔



اچھا لگے گا۔ میرا سیب کاٹنے کو دل کرتا ہے۔ اسی منع کرتی ہیں۔ ہاتھ کٹ جائے گا۔ بابا کے ساتھ گاڑی چلانے کو دل کرتا ہے۔ میں چھوٹا ہوں وہ چلا نہیں سکتا۔ جب میرے بھائی تنگ کرتے ہیں میرا دل لڑائی کرنے کو کرتا ہے۔ میں چھوٹا ہوں لڑ نہیں سکتا۔ میں کیا کروں۔



عبدالرحمان
دوئم گرین-بی

ایک رات میں نے خواب دیکھا میں کینڈی لینڈ کی سیر کر رہا ہوں۔ وہاں پر بہت زیادہ ٹافیاں تھی۔ وہ مزے دار اور رنگ برنگی ٹافیاں مجھے بہت اچھی لگیں۔ میرا دل کر رہا تھا کہ میں ساری ٹافیاں کھالوں۔ پھر میں نے سوچا میں اپنی جیب بھر کے لے جاؤں۔ میں نے اپنی جیب بھری۔ میں بہت خوش تھا۔ ادھر بہت زیادہ چاکلیٹ تھیں۔ میں نے سوچا میں سب چاکلیٹ اپنے گھر لے جاؤں، وہاں ایک بیچ تھا تو میں نے بیچ پر بیٹھ کر چاکلیٹ کھائی۔ مجھے بہت بھوک لگی ہوئی تھی۔ میں نے وہاں بہت کھیلا پھر میں گھر واپس آ گیا۔

میری پیاری گڑیا

دعا تنویر

دوئم گرین-اے

میرے پاس دو گڑیاں ہیں۔ یہ میری دوست نے مجھے سالگرہ پر دی تھیں۔ ایک بڑی اور ایک چھوٹی ہے۔ جب اسکول سے واپس جاتی ہوں تو میں ان کے ساتھ کھیلتی ہوں۔ میں ان کا منہ دھوتی ہوں۔ ان کے بالوں میں برش کرتی ہوں۔ ان کے بہت سے رنگ برنگے کپڑے ہیں۔ میں ان کے کپڑے بدلتی ہوں۔ ان کے پاس جوتے بھی ہیں۔ میں نئے جوتے پہناتی ہوں۔ میں اور میرا بھائی مل کر کھیلتے ہیں وہ ان کو جھولا دیتا ہے۔ ہم خوش ہوتے ہیں۔ پھر جب ماما کہتی ہیں پڑھ لو تو میں کھیلا بند کر دیتی ہوں۔

میرا دل کرتا ہے

علی احمد خان
دوئم گرین-اے



میرا دل کرتا ہے کہ میں اسی کے ساتھ مل کر کھانا بناؤں۔ سب مل کر کھائیں۔ مجھے اچھا لگے گا۔ مگر اسی مجھے روٹی بنانے نہیں دیتیں۔ کہتی ہیں ہاتھ جل سکتا ہے۔ میرا سالن پکانے کو دل کرتا ہے۔ اسی کہتی ہیں سالن نہیں پکانا کہیں گرم سالن ہاتھ پر نہ گر جائے۔ جب میں بڑا ہو جاؤں تو اپنا شوق پورا کروں گا۔ سب



میرا پسندیدہ میں

ابراہیم صوفی
اول بلو-اتچ

میرے پاس بہت سارے فٹ بال ہیں اور یہ میرا پسندیدہ کھیل ہے۔ میں اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ فٹ بال کھیلتا ہوں اور شام کو سیکھنے جاتا ہوں۔ میں ہمیشہ نیچ میں جیتتا ہوں اور اسکول کی فٹبال ٹیم کا کپتان ہوں۔ میں ایک اچھا کھلاڑی ہوں۔



میرا پسندیدہ پھل



موحد سلیم رانا
اول بلو-اے

یوں تو مجھے سارے پھل پسند ہیں لیکن میرا پسندیدہ پھل سیب ہے۔ سیب سردی اور گرمی دونوں موسم میں بازار میں ملتا ہے۔ روزانہ ایک سیب کھانے سے ہماری صحت اچھی رہتی ہے۔ میں سیب کا رس بھی شوق سے پیتا ہوں۔ سیب سے بہت ساری چیزیں بنتی ہیں جیسے کہ جام، جیلی، مربے وغیرہ سیب تین رنگوں میں ہوتا ہے، لال، پیلا اور ہرا۔ سیب کی مختلف اقسام ہوتی ہیں۔ میں سیب بہت شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔

میرا پسندیدہ میں



عثمان ظہور الہی
اول بلو-بی

میرے دادا جان بہت اچھے ہیں۔ وہ مجھے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ وہ پتلے اور لمبے ہیں۔ وہ چائے شوق سے پیتے ہیں۔ وہ مجھے نماز پڑھنا سکھاتے ہیں۔ وہ اسکول کے کام میں میری مدد کرتے ہیں۔ میں شام کو اپنے دادا جان کے ساتھ سیر کرنے جاتا ہوں۔ وہ میرے ساتھ کھیلتے ہیں۔ وہ ٹی-وی شوق سے دیکھتے ہیں۔ وہ رات کو جلدی سوتے ہیں اور صبح جلدی اٹھتے ہیں۔ میرے دادا جان سب کا خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ میں اپنے دادا جان سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔

میرا پالتو جانور

محمد منہال رضا کاظمی
اول بلو-اے

مجھے جانور بہت پسند ہیں۔ میرا پالتو جانور ایک چھوٹا ساگتتا ہے۔ وہ سفید رنگ کا ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں کالی ہیں۔ اس کی دم چھوٹی سی ہے۔ اس کے نرم نرم بال ہیں۔ وہ بوٹی اور ہڈی شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ وہ دودھ بھی پیتا ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ کھیلتا ہے۔ میں شام کو روز اسے سیر کرانے لے جاتا ہوں۔ وہ مجھ سے پیار کرتا ہے۔ میں بھی اپنے کتے کا بہت خیال رکھتا ہوں۔



میرے پاس ایک پالتو بلی ہے۔ اس کا نام مانو ہے۔ وہ چھ سال کی ہے۔ اس کی نیلی نیلی آنکھیں ہیں۔ میری بلی کے دانت تیز اور نچے نوکیلے ہیں۔ میری بلی مچھلی اور گوشت شوق سے کھاتی ہے اور دودھ پیتی ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ گیند سے کھیلتی ہے۔ وہ میرے پاؤں چاٹتی ہے۔ وہ مجھے بہت اچھی لگتی ہے۔



میں خوش ہوتا ہوں جب میرے نانا، نانی گھر آتے ہیں۔ وہ میرے لیے مزے مزے کی چیزیں لاتے ہیں۔ میری نانی مجھے بہت پیار کرتی ہیں۔ میرے نانا جان مجھے بازار لے کر جاتے ہیں۔ میں ان کے ساتھ پارک سائیکل چلانے جاتا ہوں۔ ہم ایک ساتھ مل کر باتیں کرتے اور مختلف کھیل کھیلتے ہیں۔ میری نانی جان میرے لیے مزے دار کھانے بناتی ہیں۔ رات کو میری نانی جان مجھے بہت اچھی اچھی کہانیاں سناتی ہیں۔ مجھے اپنے نانا اور نانی جان سے بہت پیار ہے۔



میرا دوست

چوہدری محمد

اول بلو-ڈی



ویسے تو میرے بہت سارے دوست ہیں، لیکن فائز میرا سب سے اچھا دوست ہے۔ وہ چھ سال کا ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ اسکول میں پڑھتا ہے۔ وہ بھی اول جماعت میں ہے۔ وہ لمبا اور پتلا ہے۔ وہ چاول شوق سے کھاتا ہے اور شوق سے دودھ پیتا ہے۔ اُسے کارٹون دیکھنا پسند ہے۔ اُسے لال رنگ اچھا لگتا ہے۔ وہ فٹبال کھیلتا ہے۔ وہ چھٹی کے دن میرے گھر آتا ہے۔ ہم دونوں مل کر پڑھتے اور کھیلتے ہیں۔ وہ سب کی مدد کرتا ہے۔ فائز میرا سب سے اچھا دوست ہے۔

میری سائیکل

حسن عباس

اول بلو-جی



میرے پاس ایک سائیکل ہے۔ میری سائیکل میرے دادا جان نے مجھے تحفے میں دی تھی۔ اس کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ میں ہر روز سائیکل چلاتا ہوں اور اس کی سیر کرتا ہوں۔ میری سائیکل میں ایک گھنٹی بھی لگی ہوئی ہے۔ میں اپنی سائیکل خود صاف کرتا ہوں اور اپنے بھائی کو بھی سائیکل پر سیر کرواتا ہوں۔ میں اپنی سائیکل سنبھال کر رکھتا ہوں۔



پیدا دن

عیسیٰ حمزہ
اول گرین



میرا چھوٹا بھائی

زید میر
اول بلو-سی

میں چھٹی کے دن صبح جلدی اٹھتا ہوں۔ ناشتہ کر کے میں جلدی جلدی اپنے اسکول کا کام کرتا ہوں۔ چھٹی کے دن میں خوب کھیلتا اور ٹی۔ وی دیکھتا ہوں۔ چھٹی والے دن میں سیر کرنے جاتا ہوں۔ چھٹی کے دن میں اپنی نانو کے گھر جاتا ہوں۔ چھٹی کے دن میرے دوست میرے گھر آتے ہیں۔ میری ماما ہمارے لیے مزے مزے کے کھانے بناتی ہیں۔ میں چھٹی کے دن بہت مزے کرتا ہوں۔

میرے چھوٹے بھائی کا نام سیف ہے۔ وہ چار سال کا ہے۔ وہ اسکول جاتا ہے۔ وہ چھوٹا اور پتلا ہے۔ اُس کے بال چھوٹے اور کالے ہیں۔ وہ پیزا شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ وہ دودھ شوق سے پیتا ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ کھیلتا ہے۔ وہ بڑوں کی بات مانتا ہے۔ وہ اپنے کھلونے سنبھال کر رکھتا ہے۔ میں اسکول کے کام میں اُس کی مدد کرتا ہوں۔ ہم دونوں ایک ساتھ ایک کمرے میں رہتے ہیں۔ وہ مجھ سے بہت پیار کرتا ہے۔ میں بھی اپنے بھائی سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔



سردی کا موسم

محمد ارسل کامران
اول بلو-بی

سال میں چار موسم ہوتے ہیں۔ سردی، بہار، گرمی اور خزاں۔ مجھے سردی کا موسم اچھا لگتا ہے۔ سردی کے موسم میں ہم لوگ گرم گرم سوپ، کافی، چاکلیٹ ڈرنک پیتے ہیں۔ اسی طرح سردیوں میں مونگ پھلی، گچک، گاجر کا حلوہ اور کینو کھانے کا مزہ آتا ہے۔ سردی کے موسم میں پہاڑوں پر برفباری ہوتی ہے۔ ہم پچھلے سال نتھیا گلی سیر کے لیے گئے تھے۔ ہم نے خوب برف سے کھیلا اور برف کا آدمی بھی بنایا تھا۔ ہم سردی میں گرم کپڑے پہنتے ہیں۔ مجھے سردی کا موسم بہت پسند ہے۔



میرا اسکول

حیدر علی
اول بلو-سی

میرے اسکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔ یہ نہر کے پاس ہے۔ اس کی عمارت کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ اس کے دوہرے پھانک ہیں۔ میرا اسکول بہت بڑا ہے۔ اس میں دو کھیل کے میدان ہیں۔ میرے اسکول میں بہت سارے کمرے ہیں۔ جو بہت بڑے اور ہوادار ہیں۔ میری جماعت میں میرے بہت سارے دوست ہیں۔ ہم سب ایک ساتھ مل کر پڑھتے اور کھیلتے ہیں۔ ہم سب لائبریری میں کتابیں پڑھتے ہیں۔ گرمیوں میں ہم سوئمنگ پول میں تیراکی کرتے ہیں۔ میرا اسکول بہت اچھا ہے۔

اسلول ترانہ

میرا علم عقیدہ ہے تہذیب طریقہ ہے۔

میرا حال شاداں ہے اور فرداتا باں ہے۔

میرا سبق محبت ہے اور مشق اخوت ہے۔

استاد میرے رہبر ہر گام چرغاں ہے۔

بے علم کوئی نہ رہے، یہ عہد ہمارا

دیپ سے ہر دیپ جلے، یہ عزم ہے ہمارا

شان میں یکتا میرا پاکستان ہے

لرننگ الائنس تو مرکز عرفاں ہے

ہے پیروی حق بات کی میرا مقصد زندگی

جذبہ جنون بیدار رہے، ہمت جواں رہے

محنت مروت صداقت روشن ضمیری

یہی دولت یہی ثروت میری پچاں ہے

بے علم کوئی نہ رہے، یہ عہد ہمارا

دیپ سے ہر دیپ جلے، یہ عزم ہے ہمارا

شان میں یکتا میرا پاکستان ہے

لرننگ الائنس تو مرکز عرفاں ہے

موسیقی: جمشید عطرے

شاعری: سہیل اختر



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