

MILESTONE

LEARNING ALLIANCE

FAISALABAD

2021-2022



SMASH!

WHAM!!

ZAP!

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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Anjum S. Ahmad

(Executive Principal)



“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 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 to 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!

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OUR HIGHLY ACHIEVING



Fatima Yousaf
Brown University, US
(2021)



Fajar Asif
Coventry University, London
(2021)



Lyhaa Shahzad
The University of Law
(2021)



Muhammad Rafay
The University of Warwick
(2020)



Muhammad Shehroz
London School of Economics
(2020)



Natalia Shaiq
King's College, London
(2020)



Rania Arif
City University London
(2021)



Taimur Ahmed Khan
The University of California,
San Diego, USA (2021)



Wania Ali
King's College, London
(2020)

An Ode to Learning Alliance



Abdullah Salman (Former Student - Currently enrolled in the A-level programme of Aitchison College, Lahore)

Learning Alliance was a place where I made memories. The joyous moments that I spent with my friends and teachers will stay with me forever. One such memory would be of me rushing with Ibrahim in the corridors, both of us bumping our heads into each flag, racing towards the end. Our class was gifted as it contained the most unique and different people. However, we were nothing compared to our teachers who of course were amazing.

Miss Sundus tended to keep the lessons lively and exciting, even though she taught the English Language; hence she remained my favourite teacher throughout. I can never sum up my ten years at Learning Alliance in this one essay as there are too many memories from bunking my first lesson to acing my CAIEs. The strength of the institution is the teaching staff and the administration.

I would like to thank not only the 'bajis' but also all the guards and Aqeel Bhai as they too made my time there an unforgettable one. I am highly grateful to all my teachers who always believed in me and due to their efforts, I still keep pushing past my limits.

I miss not only my friends (mere yaar) and teachers but also the comfortable environment they created. School life should be well-balanced. You should enjoy, be a little mischievous, and make lots of memories with friends.

To My Learning Alliance



Fatima Yousaf (Former Student - Currently at Brown University, USA)

April 2022, Brown University

It's 11:59 AM and we are waiting for the bell tower to signal noon. The door opens and within seconds the room is filled with people -laughter and chatter echoing off the white walls of Andrews Commons. What stories do these walls encapsulate? Are they like the ones back home? The walls that tell our stories?

January 2012

Three wide-eyed girls entering the newly erected walls of Learning Alliance Faisalabad. Rushing out of the grade 4 Maths class as the 11:25 AM lunch bell goes off, only to be stopped by Miss Shazia's "Girls, walk in a line and stop running!"

They straighten up instantly, but can't control their giggles, letting the walls pen down their stories.

O Levels

The golden era. They watch us grow and grow with us. Together, we roam around the piazzas in Rome, immerse ourselves in Gaudi's realm of imagination in Barcelona, and get lost in the pure transparent bliss of Sufi whirling in Konya with Miss Zaira.

Together we learn to be leaders and teammates, under the guidance of Sir Waleed at inter-city events; we learn to connect culture with our souls, letting it swim into utopia as we explore the beauty of Urdu Literature with Miss Nuzhat; we learn to reform ourselves, letting the poet and playwright call into our souls. With her literary lens, Miss Sundus shows us truths we rarely see when they are part of our social worlds: she gives us the ability to hold a mirror to society and question how it is that we become humane humans.

our doors to the city with Sportacus and LADC, working days and nights with Miss Mariam, just to once again prove to the world that we get what we strive for. Sir Zuqair makes us realise there is a world beyond these walls; a world waiting to be explored and changed in the future - we are the future.

We work together to reach the stars, we strive to achieve excellence, and we dream. In the dream, there are lights, too many to count, dancing on an ocean too vast to envisage. Each one is brilliant,

Love Letter to LA



Muhammad Rafay (Former student - Currently at University of Warwick, England)

I graduated from school in 2020 and gained admission to the University of Warwick where I am now in my second year. Even though university life has given me a lot of exposure and opened up new opportunities, I still miss my school where everything felt familiar and homely. Learning Alliance was home.

God's Plan



Fatima Masood (Former Student - Currently at National University of Sciences and Technology, Islamabad)

I don't know if you know what happened to the girl who entered another world who came to a world of acceptance of meeting the minds of her ardour of seeking the pursuits of her grandeur.

She entered and felt new,
new as a bird with wings of the resistance
she came with a heart of unexpected outcomes
she came with a mind of a beaming present.

is, for no matter how many there are, no two colours are the same - each one a small piece of heaven.

First comes the laughter, then come the tears, followed by the hardest goodbyes. Oh my LA! How I miss you every day and cherish you for all that you have done for me. There isn't a thing I wouldn't do to bring back time, just so I could paint the walls all over again and all the very same.

In that one place, I could truly be myself and that too, fearlessly. The place built me strong from a mere Junior school student to a student of A level. It would not be wrong to say that it was the avenue for me to get where I am today.

It will always hold a special place in my heart as I eagerly navigate adult life and academic responsibilities at my university. I shall forever find myself indebted to LA for being just...

LA. It has its signature style, a great feel about it that cannot be replaced. I can be in the best universities around the world but my heart will always beat somewhere in the corridors of Learning Alliance.

To find a friend in a mentor who would take her to the worlds of words and imagination who would bequeath her words into the mind of this bird and last them until they were no longer in resistance.

To find a purpose of valour with herself to not change the rawness of her mind and her heart, to breathe into the air of newness but with pieces of her old self.
She was close to submitting to God's plan, a plan of reward, reverence, patience and perseverance this world brought her everything, everything except a time to leave it one day.

The day her bittersweet heart and her irresistible wings were set to another course, a course of another world, another dream.
This is her once fragile self speaking,
the wings are crisp now

ENGLISH



LIFE DOESN'T GIVE
US PURPOSE.
WE GIVE
LIFE PURPOSE.

A Thought



Ahmed Imran -AS

There's this common stereotype that will forever exist in this ever-changing world. No matter how evolved mankind gets, the stereotype that the eldest son in the family has to do everything won't change. I, being the eldest son, have been a victim of this stereotype.

Ever since I was a teenager my mother has been emphasising the 'fact' that the future of this family depends on me. Being an atypical child I've always questioned her on this, "Why doesn't the future of this family depend on Ayesha?" but sadly I was never provided with a logical answer. I've been living under this dome that continuously tells me that I have to call the plumber, that I have to look after my father's empire, that I have to do every other irrational errand....and the list is long.

Obliterate Exam Stress

Ibrahim Yousaf -AS

I feel immensely privileged to have gotten the opportunity to express my views on how to beat examination stress. Life is full of challenges, tests and examinations and how we respond to them determines our success and failure.

Every student who aims to become a high achiever will experience exam stress. It's an unavoidable part of student life that can be a tough nut to crack. Remember, stress exists for a reason and you can choose to let it be your downfall or use it to drive you to improve your work.

To combat exam stress, firstly you need to understand the reasons behind this heightened anxiety. Then you can establish methods to reduce the pressure you feel. Some common pressures are low motivation levels, lack of preparation and high expectations that others have from us. The difference between a student who allows stress to overwhelm them and someone who uses it to push them harder is what they do when they are facing that brick wall mid-study.

Admirable students will pause, reflect and choose

What's worse is the embarrassment you have to go through when you aren't able to do the task, the feeling that you are not competent enough will forever haunt you. And at what cost? Only because you couldn't deal with a plumber?

We, men, are also confined by our emotions. 'Larkay rotay nahi hain', 'mard ban mard', 'bachiyon ki taran rona band karo' are all things we get to hear throughout our lives. I'll confess, I was a whiner, maybe still am one and due to that, I've had to face a mountain of hurdles. I've had to hide my emotions, control my tears from falling every time I got emotional and whatnot. Trust me, being scolded every time you cry isn't the best feeling and the only thing worse, is the feeling you get when you are on the verge of crying but know that you can't, just because apparently, boys don't cry.

To conclude this conversation I would say that the war of words on whether being a woman is more difficult than being a man is pointless. Both genders face different obstacles in life. Comparing two non-polar things is just not right. The world is a cruel place, I guess we all just have to adapt to living in such environments.

will affect us in unpredictable ways. Listening to music and getting proper sleep can help you reduce stress. So I'm concluding my words with a quote, "The greatest weapon against stress is our ability to choose one thought over another."

Thank you!



Women And Specialisations



Aeman Adnan -AS

Modern society has grown increasingly complex, and the choice of a career is correspondingly difficult.

Specialisation has developed to such a degree that every major profession has produced a proliferation of specialisations. A discipline which the

a hydra with many heads. Social science, history, and many more subjects with such a multiplicity of avenues, confuse a student who is attempting to decide on a career.

Training for each career is such a lengthy affair that it is impossible to change horses in mid-stream. For certain people, the decision is not much of a dilemma. Some people work throughout life with a single determination. On the other end, the mentally deficient person has no dilemma to face. His options are limited to his capabilities. Choosing a career is undoubtedly a difficult piece of work these days. However, the choice has to be made and the best use made of that choice.

The Biassed Marathon



Ibrahim Saqib -AS

You call them backwards and primitive but ultimately, do they not echo the truth? When the seats of government and the boards of multinational companies are dominated by males, do you still claim equality? Surely you would make more than eleven per cent of the world's billionaires if you were truly capable, it is not like the law forbids you to.

The fact is, it is not the law but society. You see, life is a discriminatory marathon; one path passes through parks and across skyscrapers, the other through a rocky uphill track ridden with mines. Then, perhaps, you have some basis for your struggle but surely you can do something about it, right?

Wrong, you enter the rickshaw with a two for one deal, a ride to your destination and premium invasive stares. You head into the market to face a dozen men 'accidentally' bumping into you. Cover yourself with a scarf and you only pique their interest. You are harassed in the night and they say: "Why are you out so late?"

Then, surely, you would not wish to exit the secure confines of your home, right?

Wrong, you overcome the challenges and head out for your job interviews. Finally, you are judged on the basis of your skills and hired, as one in four female graduates who end up working, in a patriarchal workspace. Yet you scale the rocks and reach the summit. You approach a client, and he

You fall off the cliff into an abyss, downcast and dejected, surely you would lose all hope.

Say you manage to hold on against a hanging branch and climb back up, bruised and blemished. You confront the man and make yourself known. He falls to the ground to reveal your parents behind. What now?

"Your fate is sealed," they announce.

You are to be a wife. You studied long and hard not to be economically independent, but to better your prospects in the marriage market. Yet you persuade them otherwise and they too disappear to reveal the marvellous scenery before you. You are now part of the lucky few who have achieved their ambition.

But what of those, as skilled as you, who accidentally set off a mine? What of those who slipped to the base, never again to return. You know what must be done. The mountain must be levelled.

They must be educated. They must lower their gazes as you wear your scarf. They must learn to treat you as a fellow human being. It is not you who should stay at home but the perverts and rapists who roam above the law. It is the law and its makers who must not blame you for being raped, who must make sure that 70 rape cases are not recorded within two months in just one city. It is the parents and the educators who must teach them to respect you.

Certainly, you will not change an entire nation overnight. Rock by rock, you will tear apart the mountain until it is no more. Then, you shall safely drive on the motorways at night, you shall be treated by them with courtesy and respect, and your destination shall be determined by you and

Zain Khurram -AS

I hate the letter "S". Of the 164,777 words with "S", I only grapple with one. To condemn an entire letter because of its use 0.0006% of the time sounds statistically absurd, but that one case changed 100% of my life. I used to have two parents, but now I have one, and the "S" in "parents" isn't going anywhere.

"S" follows me. I can't get through a day without being reminded that while my friends went out to dinner with their parents, I ate with my parent. As I write this essay, there is a blue line under the word "parent" telling me to check my grammar; even Grammarly assumes that I should have parents, but cancer doesn't listen to edit suggestions. I won't claim that my situation is as unique as 1 in 164,777, but it is still an exception to the rule - an outlier. The world isn't meant for this special case.

The world wouldn't abandon "S" because of me, so I tried to abandon "S". I could get away from "S" if I stayed busy; you can't have dinner with your "parent" (thanks again, Grammarly) if you're too busy to have family dinner. Any spare time that I had, I filled. I became known as the "busy kid" - the one that everyone always asks, "How do you have time?" Morning meetings, classes, after school meetings, volleyball practice, dance class, rehearsal in Boston, homework, sleep, repeat. Though my specific schedule has changed over time, the business has not. I couldn't fill the loss that "S" left in my life, but I could at least make sure I didn't have to think about it. There were so many things in my life that I couldn't control, so I controlled what I could - my schedule. I never succumbed to the stress of potentially over-committing. I thrived. It became a challenge to juggle it all, but I soon found a rhythm. But the rhythm wasn't what I wanted. Rhythm may not have an "S", but "S" sure liked to come by when I was idle. So, I added another ball, and another, and another. Soon I noticed that the same "colour" balls kept falling into my hands: theatre, academics, and politics. I began to want to come into contact with these more and more, so I further narrowed the scope of my colour wheel and increased the shades of my primary colours.

Life became easier to juggle, but I didn't add another ball for the first time. I found my rhythm, and I embraced it. I stopped running away from a single "S" and began chasing a double "S" - passion. Passion has given me purpose. I was shackled to "S" as I tried to escape the confines of the traditional familial structure. No matter how far I ran, "S" stayed behind me because I kept looking back. I've finally learned to move forward instead of away, and it is liberating. "S" got me moving, but it hasn't kept me going.

I wish I could end here, triumphant and basking in my new inspiration, but life is more convoluted. Motivation is a double-edged sword; it keeps me facing forward, but it also keeps me from having to look back. I want to claim that I showed courage in being able to turn from "S", but I cannot. Motivation is what keeps "S" at bay. I am not perfectly healed, but I am perfect at navigating the best way to heal myself. I don't seek out sadness, so "S" must stay on the sidelines, and until I am completely ready, motivation is more than enough for me.



Mahnoor Abbas -AS

I stood in the corridor with sobbing eyes. The dull atmosphere, pale walls, and loneliness were contributing more to my anxiety. Trembling with fear, I saw the doctors coming out of the operation theatre. My heart pounded, questioning my fears. It asked, 'What would they say?'

'Sorry! We lost your mother' replied the doctors as if thrashing my pounding heart against a rocky wall.

The words struck me and I burst into tears. I was devastated! My mind was flooded with memories. 'Oh! My sweet mother,' I murmured.

The next day, with teary eyes and a heavy heart, I attended my mother's funeral. Weeks had passed since the incident but the wounds in my heart did not heal.

My mother was my only support, the only being whom I loved and the one who would laugh and hug me for my tomfoolery rather than scolding me with fiery eyes.

Losing my father at an early age was a great blow, the one which could have broken me into pieces but my mom bravely faced the circumstances and brought me and my younger sister up.

My sister and I never enjoyed a strong bond - it can be judged from the fact that when she was standing in front of me, leaving for her studies abroad, we took an oath to never talk to each other. We lived in the same city but not the same house.

What if we never talked or never met again? My conscience was pricking me; maybe it was all my fault that we had parted ways.

The sound of the cold breeze swarming in the old empty house gave me the chills; it seemed as if my heart would burst if I didn't share my pain with someone. Someone who was suffering from the same pain as I was.

'Will she forgive me?' The question struck me. Although I didn't love her and we had many differences, the moment we separated it was heart-piercing. She didn't even bother to look behind. Was it my fault? What drew us apart? I was staring at the childhood picture of my sister, her auburn hair covering her forehead, a naughty girl. An innocent face.

I hadn't spoken to my sister for some time but on this occasion, I knew I had to call her. Also, I somehow sensed that things would never be sorted out until we talked.

I dialled her number and with all of my courage, said 'Hello! Is-is this Sara?'

She replied shockingly, 'Yeah that's me - A-are you, Maria?'

Her voice echoed in my head, it was obvious that she had forgiven me.



The Irony



Abubakar Khurram OIII

I happened to see a road accident once. There was an accident on West Canal Road in front of the Boulevard Mall. Two cars had bumped into each other and the windscreen of one of the cars was broken. The people who had hit the car were safe, they had minor injuries, but the car driver who got hit had too many injuries. The passenger had a head injury, his head had thrashed into the windscreen and was bleeding.

A man, like some angel of mercy, got out of his car and went to help the people who had gotten into the accident. He left all his belongings in the car. The driver of the crashed car was in very serious condition. There was frantic phone number dialling.

Someone called the ambulance. There was a man who was already helping the victims, he told the crowd to help him get the injured out of the car and give them space to breathe. As soon as the ambulance came, the paramedics observed that the situation was under control and everybody was okay. The ambulance took the injured driver and passengers to the hospital.

When the man who was helping the victims got into his car, he noticed his wallet and phone were missing. Even the papers of the car were missing. He inquired from a few people around and asked if they had seen anything. Someone replied that he had seen a man get some stuff out of the car but he'd run away amidst all the chaos. The poor man didn't know anyone and he was confused because he was going through some hard times.

I went to him and told him not to worry. "Go to the police and tell them what has happened to you," I advised him. He had gotten robbed in broad daylight while he was doing something good for someone in need. No one knew what had happened to him and everything had happened to him unexpectedly. He was the one helping people in the accident but he had gotten robbed. I felt sympathetic towards him so I gave him some money and told him to go and help himself.

A Short Lesson in Life

Bushra Rana OIII

Travel time for the Rana family!

It was our flight from Dubai to Pakistan. We were told that the flight time was midnight. Everything was prepared, we just had to wake up, get ready and leave. But then my father got a call that the flight was to leave earlier than scheduled. A whole lot of hustle started in the house and we left for the airport. We had already gotten our Covid tests done the day before, and the results were about to come at 9 am. When we reached the airport, they asked for our test and we told them that they were just coming. It was 10:10 am, and still, there was no sign of our tests. The boarding time got near and we started feeling anxious. The boarding gate had just closed and there, we got our tests. We were constantly asking them to open the gates and let us board the plane but they had already closed their system.

The COVID test lab called us in and the man started, "Sorry, I forgot."

It was a pretty heart-wrenching moment for all of us. Our plans were ruined: the plane ticket, family waiting, vacation vibes, all ruined.

Sometimes people can't understand you, but this is a sad reality. This thing is quite obvious, your problem is your problem, not someone else's problem.



Taro's Tale



Abdullah Umar OIII

Once upon a time, in the woods of Africa lived a wealthy and kind-hearted person. His name was 'Taro'. Taro's wealth was passed on to him by his great grandfather who lived in South America, but because of a flood, his grandfather, father, and all his family had drowned. He was the only one left, so he possessed the family wealth. Taro loved living in peace and he was surrounded by a bunch of families in the forest. Amongst everyone, his lifestyle was the greatest and other people disliked him just because of this.

They even pelted him with stones and threatened him. This went to such an extent that one man even tried to strangle him while he was sleeping. Taro never harmed anyone in return; he just said, 'I wish these hardships would come to you very soon.'

The summer season was at its peak; the forest was hit by a severe drought due to no rainfall and extreme heat. It was hellish and they couldn't grow any crops which were their main source of food and living. Weeks passed and there wasn't any change or betterment in the poor condition of the forest. People started to die and many became too weak to even work.

In the middle of this, an elderly man suggested to the people that they should ask Taro for help but they refused as they thought that he would never help them because of the way they had treated him. Many discussions were carried out and finally, it was decided that they would secretly kill Taro and take all his wealth so they could come back to their normal life.

Somehow the news of Taro's planned assassination reached him. He got very upset and declared that he would help the people in the forest. He gathered everyone and told them that he was aware of their planning. Taro thought that if he gave away his wealth for charity to them, then it might remove any grudges they had towards Taro. So he did. Taro gave away all his wealth to them to recover from the drought. Everyone was so happy and impressed that they realized Taro was the leader they needed and considered him a

Showing the City Around



Abu Bakar Khushnood OIII

My city is one of the most fun cities out there! The relatives that I would take for a visit around my city are my cousins. My parents' nephews and nieces were coming after a long time from America. The two places where I planned to take them were Packages Mall and 2f2f karting.

The Packages Mall had recently been constructed in Lahore. The visitors titled it "The Largest mall of Pakistan". When we all went to Packages mall, we felt like we were roaming in Dubai Mall. It looks similar to Dubai Mall but with a different shell. When we entered the mall, it had a parking lot of almost 20,000 cars. The precious fragrance of GUCCI perfume was spread all around the mall which was actually mood-lifting. A mouth-watering smell lingered near the food court. We were all hungry so we went to eat food. The food tasted awesome. The mall had different shops with different products such as clothes, baby care items, shoes, chips, jellies, and perfumes. It won't be wrong if we say that the place is attractive for girls because they like to shop a lot in one round. There was much noise of people laughing, children screaming and the view of romantic couples roaming. All in all, it was a good decision to visit this mall as memorable moments were recorded.

The other place we went was 2f2f karting. It was a more enjoyable place for teenagers because there were racing tracks with fast buggies. There were levels of racing like easy, normal, and hard. My cousin Abdullah and I chose the hard level which was very slippery and difficult to complete. The rest of the people chose normal because they were experiencing it for the first time.

The buggies were so fast that they were moving like jets with swooshing sounds. I was racing at a hard level so whenever the buggy crashed in the water, the water splashed on us which was fun. My buggy was ice blue which was the most beautiful buggy of them all. The smell in the atmosphere was like burning petrol. When my buggy slipped and crashed into the wall, the material started leaking. We had to pay a little more for the damage. The place had a fun vibe but the noise of buggies was very loud.

Unseen Pakistan



Aizid Moez
OIII

Pakistan is said to be a very dangerous place by the media and that's the reason for the lack of tourism here. Pakistan is one of the most beautiful countries in the world. We have got everything from Hunza lakes and mountains to the Karachi beaches.

While going to Hunza requires a long drive, when you reach there, it's all worth it. In winter the mountains are covered with snow and the cold breeze just hits you straight in the face. In winter with tonnes of snow, skiing is one of the most common and mesmerising activities.

Recently the government there agreed to a 5-star hotel with the most breathtaking view. You could see the sea-green coloured Attabad lake from your windows surrounded by huge rocky mountains. In the summertime, the weather is most pleasant when you are breathing in the fresh air and going hiking on one of the tallest mountains of Pakistan. You could even go boating on the freezing Attabad lake and have the most wonderful moments of your life when your boat goes through the dark cave. One other speciality of Hunza is its people. You won't ever find more humble, kind, and unselfish people in the entire world. These people will answer all of your questions and take you anywhere you like.

While Hunza is amazing, my favourite is still the Seaview in Karachi. Karachi is more or less a very hot city but nothing beats the cool vibe of Seaview in wintertime. The view of the Arabian sea is just mesmerising, the breathtaking pictures that are shot there and the diversity of cultural people that go there are just grand. Having a desi breakfast at the steps of the beach is enough to make your day bright.

The level of activities happening there is unreal too. Riding on bumpy camels, beach football and kids playing with sand just make nostalgia hit hard. More fun stuff includes riding the waves of the Arabian sea on a surfing board. It can be said that the atmosphere is no less than that of America's Miami. Eating dinner at Kolachi restaurant is my favourite thing to do with the sea waves right

An Unfair Sacrifice

Faizan Aman
OIII

This story is about my friend who sacrificed his belongings while trying to help people. It was midway through December and cars were going at high speeds while everything beside them was slow. Soon the cars started to slip. My friend was in his parked car drinking a hot beverage. He saw a homeless person on a chilly bench nearby and he decided to help him. As he stepped out of the car, he saw some cars slip and turn over. Overcome by compassion, my friend decided to go out on the road and help them. He also called an ambulance.

As he went out, he went to the nearest car, broke the half-broken door, and pulled the people outside. He made sure they were clear and put them on the sidewalk. There was a cluster of cars in need of rescuing and my friend did his best to help everyone, but as he turned around he noticed his car was missing. After a wave of panic, he called me to pick him up but he said to come from a different route as many cars had crashed. I picked him up and was very shocked to find out about what had happened to him. He only had his phone outside of his car and not the wallet or keys. Everything was stolen.

As soon as we reached home, we saw his front door kicked down. Everything was broken and on the floor. We saw some people exiting from the back door and as we rushed to check from the window, my friend recognized the homeless man and a couple of other people he helped in the accident. My friend lost all his items just because he was helping people.



I Tried so Hard

Amna Nazir OIII

Some people seem to be as easy as the word sounds, full of nonseriousness, laughter, and simple things. Whereas the rest of us, the ones who are deep thinkers, who think about life in depth and compare it with the ocean, are the actual dreamers and awakeners.

Anne's story is the best example that fits in here. Anne was a girl who always wanted wings, big beautiful wings to fly high in the sky. She wanted a magic wand, not for herself but to help others, and she, herself was a girl with a mind full of dreams. Her eyes always sparkled, whenever she spoke about the things that brought happiness to her life, and her heart was full of gratitude which, she believed, was the only vaccine to happiness and abundance.

The way she thought, her vision, and her perspective were what made her so unique from the rest, and this had always been one of the main reasons she could not connect with most people. Whenever people asked her what she wanted, she always replied, "God has blessed me with the most beautiful gift of thinking in depth, He has given me what others do not possess. It is my responsibility to do all that I can to help His people."

And so her journey continued, with her thinking getting deeper with each passing day. Along the way, she met many people, some were very beautiful, some just taught her and some proved to be a source of discomfort. She had one such guiding angel in her life. The angel was not a permanent part of her journey but for a few months that Anne spent with her learning, she taught her about life, and above all, she taught her about God, and when her part in her life was over, just because of her guardian, she got connected to God forever.

Anne had started writing books about her thoughts and beliefs ever since she was a kid. She believed that what God had given her should be shared with the world, and whatever she earned, especially in the beginning, she gave everything and distributed it among all the people. Anne wanted the whole world to know her, people from

asked her what she wanted to be, she used to say, "Mom, I just want to make others happy, I just want to help God's creation and be a queen of people's hearts."

And her Mom used to kiss her and smile, feeling proud of the little girl she had brought into this world. Time passed, as it always passes with the blink of an eye, and Anne grew beautiful with each passing day. She was earning a lot and continued to bundle donations.

But, as they say, no happiness lasts forever. One Sunday morning, Anne was out with her friends when their car got hit by a truck while they were singing sweet melodies and songs. Sadly, three of her friends died on the spot. Blood had never poured out to such an extent and Anne was taken to the hospital. Doctors said she would not live for long, she could breathe but was severely injured. That was the day when Anne realised how short and unpredictable life was. She tried speaking to God, trying to tell Him that she wanted to live, she wanted to survive.

And one can not deny the fact that God is aware of each and every little thing hidden in our hearts. The world was not aware of Anne's deep dreams and wishes but God was. Anne was dear to Him, so He helped her survive and after a few days, Anne was out of danger. Anne had lost all her possessions while she was helping other people, and God had given her so much fame. Not even a single person existed who did not know her. Deep down in her heart, Anne always wished for the world, and she got the whole world. People wished to meet, see her, and have a chance to talk to her. This is how she spent her life, being grateful every single second.

Life had always been a collection of moments, perhaps like a scrabble board. And she believed that life should be lived to the fullest, without any regrets or missing opportunities. Anne succeeded, God was with her, and she became one of the most successful ladies on planet earth. People began searching for her, musicians began writing and singing about her and she was the most beautiful girl in the whole world.



Science is the Man



Faizan Aman OIII

Was Corona cured with art and music?

No, science and medicine made it possible. The world is ruled by technology and science in every way. Yes, art was popular but that was centuries ago and no one even cares about that stuff now. The paintings just sit in a museum while science actually makes the world a better place.

The advancement of science and technology has cured the world with medicine. From the smallest headache to the deadly viruses, medicine's got a way to make you better. Some stages of cancer have also been treated by radiation which science helped to perfect. Medicine and technology are at the helm of their affairs. Countless scientists and doctors are helping to create a healthier world.

Technological advancements are increasing day by day. The phones we hold in our hands wouldn't have even been possible to dream of years ago. Internet and research engines give answers to almost any question asked. Ten years ago, phones still had physical buttons and now everything has changed. New phones are launched every year topping the previous generation's. Not just mobile phones, video games have also advanced tremendously. Virtual versatility is making it possible to escape to a world where you control things. The introduction to the metaverse

Family First



Furqan Suleman OIII

Three months ago during the summer break, I was at my friend's place having dinner, lounging, and cracking jokes when suddenly my phone rang. I became curious as it was very late and who could be calling at that time? I kept on declining the call but the phone rang again and again.

'Pick up the phone. God forbid it can be an emer-

gency call.' I picked up the phone and heard a voice that I didn't recognize. It was a doctor. I was told to explore places where it is unsafe for humans. Technologies also advanced robotics. Now they are actually capable of doing a better job than humans and even exploring some dangerous access.

There would definitely be people who disagree with me. They might say that science and technology have helped in destroying the world as well. Technology has led us to atom bombs and fighter jets, to destroy entire countries. If a world war starts, it could be the end of all life as everything will be destroyed. The ongoing war between Russia and Ukraine is a good example. Russia has been dropping bombs and killing thousands of people. The same is the case with the wars in Palestine and Syria. The countless lives lost are a perfect example of what the science of today has created. If science is helping to create a better world, why is it taking many lives as well? Guns and weapons were also made better with science and technology.

On the flip side, science and technology are taking control of people's lives and making them run like robots. Life is about having fun and science is making it dull. Art and music give joy and happiness to people; they inspire them to achieve greatness. Art was created by science and so was music. Sound waves were converted into audible wavelengths through science. A Harvard study states that people are happy and joyful when they listen to music and create art.

In light of the given argument science has created a better world and helped technological advancement.

I took the call. It was from the hospital. "Your mom is in the hospital!" the doctor said. It felt like my soul had left my body and I felt numb. I quickly ran to my car, worried. My heart was beating fast and there were some tears in my eyes. I started driving the car very fast. No one from my family was calling to know about the situation. My brother had informed everyone not to tell me about anything.

I communicated with my brother's driver and was informed that they were taking my mother to Lahore. I quickly went home as I was not carrying my wallet and left for Lahore. I reached the hospital at 3 in the morning and saw everyone waiting for me. I met my brother and he told me that our mother was not breathing properly. I,

fused to eat anything and was only asking the doctors about the situation and what was happening. My mother was unconscious the whole time. Three days later, I decided to sleep a little for some time.

Starting Early

Khadija Ibtisam OIII

In today's world of inflation and excessively expensive services, not everybody has the resources or opportunities to get what they want without making an effort. However, some need to work tirelessly day and night to achieve what they want and struggle to make their way. Some decide to make their way at an early age while others are part-time workers who are students as well. No matter what, it is better to start the struggle early. Is it not?

If we think about it on a brighter note, a person who does a part-time job and also manages to work on his studies is in a relatively better position than the one who has no job but of studying. These students are financially stable on their own feet in comparison to those who don't even pay their own school fees. These kids are independent. Some students have no option but to work part-time in order to pay for their school and tuition fees. These students are in a state of helplessness and have no option but to struggle. However, these students have a better capacity to multitask in the future. If they are working now and managing school at the same time, they can

Fashionista

Maheen Shaiq OIII

All of the students were sitting in class having a regular lesson when Sir Arif entered with some forms which we thought must be about online courses but we were in for a surprise. These no-

and was fine now and she would be coming to the corridors in the next ten minutes. I saw my dad and my mother coming toward us and when they entered the room, it was as if we had found life again. My parents were always known as the jolly couple and I felt very happy seeing my parents back again.



manage to multitask in the form of two jobs and earn more than the person who is doing one single job. The students who work part-time despite being financially stronger have a good amount of money to bear their own extra expenses.

On the other hand, there are many drawbacks of working as a part-time worker as well as a student. Some of the students who are doing part-time jobs, just in order to pay for their fees, don't have an option to quit even if they are not able to manage the workload. Students who are unable to work on both things at the same time would have a difficult time managing life. This would result in being incompetent in both areas. Students who are overburdened by the pressure are likely to develop anxiety and depression which can badly affect their mental health. Not being able to focus can result in the loss of a job and a dissatisfactory academic performance. I believe that students who can, despite being financially strong, should opt for a part-time job. This would help them get independent at an early age and they would be able to multitask in the future. What would you do?



that form was giving everyone chills from excitement. We couldn't help ourselves but scream in happiness. The forms were about a workshop on fashion and three famous designers were coming from France to teach us about fashion. This was every girl's dream. Pierre Cadult himself was coming with two of his junior designers as Pierre wanted to give a chance to young fashionistas

clothing and the basics of designing with a little surprise activity. The second day was about an in-depth study of designing and learning basic sewing techniques. On the third and last day, we had to make our dresses to show Pierre our talent and who knows, Pierre might make someone's future bright right on the spot. But there was a high fee to attend the workshop. Every child participating had to give Rs. 20,000 which is quite expensive for the average family.

This was a chance that would never come back so most of the people in our school took it.

**I knew it was wrong
but something
had to be done...**



Selina Shahzad OIII

Fumbling through the drawers, I was unable to find the papers that I had been looking for, for so long. Will I ever be able to find them? Will Sarah be in trouble if I don't? Numerous questions bombarded my mind. This was my last chance to save her.

Sarah and I had been very close since I first came to this school. In the very beginning, I had been bullied by some of my classmates and Sarah gave me the courage to stand up to them. I thought it was time to pay her back. This year had been extremely hard for her due to her father's death. She had been unable to take any classes on campus. She had been failing all her exams miserably. Last week she was given a warning letter that clearly stated that she would be suspended if she failed her exams again.

**Success is
a Staircase**



Shehroz Asim OIII

Ten years ago, when I was studying at school, a new student joined our class. His name was Mohsin. He was from a low-class family and was

the amphitheatre, having goosebumps. When they entered the room, we were impressed by what they were wearing and our eyes were mesmerized. We couldn't believe what we were seeing. This didn't feel real and when all of us created our own dresses, we couldn't be more impressed by ourselves. Only in two days did Pierre teach us so much about things that we could have never imagined.

This was truly the best experience in my life and the ones who missed it missed out on a great opportunity. I've always wanted to be a designer and Pierre made my dream come true.

Two days before the exam, we decided to meet at a café to discuss what should be done. Staying clueless for almost an hour an idea struck Sarah's mind. What could it possibly be that made her this happy? My eyes popped out of my sockets when I heard what she said. At first, I instantly thought it was wrong, the idea was wrong. However, seeing my best friend in a state of misery aroused some empathy in me and I went with her plan... I was going to steal the exam papers from the principal's office.

That night on a Monday, around seven we reached school and waited for the guards to go on a break. The moments they left their spot Sarah and I tiptoed towards the school gate. Droplets of sweat drizzled down my forehead. What if I got caught? Would I be suspended too? Coming back to the moment where I stood in the office trying to search for those papers, that is when I heard a loud bang and the door flung open. My vision had been blurred. The principal stood right in front of me with two police officers and shouted, "Selina and Sarah both of you have been suspended!"

Ahmed, and I, showing sympathy, made Mohsin our friend. Mohsin's father was a mechanic and his mother was a nurse at a hospital. They both worked hard so that their son could study and achieve something big. But due to his skin tone and background he faced many setbacks and difficulties.

Our classmates used to tease him and showed discrimination against him but Mohsin never fought

in Lahore completing my Law degree. Mohsin had no connection with us, he had vanished like a fly. Some years later our friend Ali's father passed away so we got together at his house. Ali informed us that Mohsin was coming, and we were pleased to hear that. I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw Mohsin. He was nothing like I remembered him. Mohsin was wearing a \$5000 suit, along with his parents who were well dressed too. We were amazed to see that Mohsin, who a few years ago had nothing to eat and wore ripped clothes, was now wearing one of the most expensive suits and watches. When we asked him about

rated that after A levels he left his studies and started searching for a job. When he saw in the newspaper that a millionaire in Karachi was looking for a software engineer, he thankfully got the job. He had earned a lot for the company so his boss, in immense happiness, made him his company's 20% share partner. This was the turning point of his life.

Life has a weird way of playing itself out. So it's never late enough to lose hope.

Oh the Places I'd Take You

Uzair Tofiq
OIII

Although there are so many places I can take you for the best meal of your life, I have chosen only two. The two places I have shortlisted for food are opposites of each other but in a way very similar too. A stall in a town street and a very high-end, sophisticated restaurant. You may wonder how they are similar. In the end, they both provide food that is loved by people!

A high-end restaurant is a marvellous place with beautiful infrastructure made of dark wooden doors with an earthy smell. When you enter, you're greeted by a beautiful well-dressed Chinese lady wearing a white shirt and black skirt. She leads you to your table. Your table consists of a couple of plates with bright white napkins and complimentary bread freshly baked straight out of the oven only for you. The restaurant is filled with the scent of smoky deep cooked steaks.

The food is excellent. Every bite of the food leaves you astonished, you'll end up licking your fingers. The texture is soft as though every piece of your



food has been cooked separately. The stunning interior gives you a very good feeling. The people over there belong from well-established families; however, the food and the feel of the restaurant could cost you a fortune.

You may have heard about the taste of street food but it is rare to find authentic, delicious food. This particular man works with his family making food for you with love. The stall is decorated with colourful lights. It has a small seating arrangement but people prefer to eat in their cars. The food stall is usually packed and the family helps the man. The food is freshly made for you on the stove. The pleasant smell of fresh barbecue reaches you as you come near the shop. The food is well cooked with a bunch of spices. There's a hustle-bustle going around your car and bikes going on the road but the food makes you forget everything and the last bite of your meal is as delicious as the first. The chicken goes round and round on the grill and in the end, you wish to visit it again and again.

Should Plastic be Banned?



**Alizay Kamal
OII H**

Plastic baggage makes an appreciable contribution to plastic pollutants wreaking havoc in our ecosystem. To lower pollution, plastic baggage ought to be prohibited. As people try to decompose plastic baggage in numerous ways, they pollute the land, air, and water, and this is the predominant cause of pollution. This is why they were banned by numerous nations. However, they're still extensively used in many areas of the world, and they're proving to be environmentally dangerous.

Plastic baggage is frequently used and, with no trouble, readily available at the market, especially at the grocery shops. Considering the fact that they're beneficial for transporting matters consisting of vegetables, fruits, rice, wheat flour, and different buying items. These are less expensive and smooth to hold or use, and they arrive in numerous sizes. Many states in the USA have outlawed using plastic baggage. However, the guideline of thumb has now no longer been nicely implemented. It is beyond time for everyone to understand the gravity of the scenario and abandon the usage of plastic baggage.

People are extra privy to the reality that plastic is dangerous to the surroundings and if we continue its usage it's a given that we're growing extra dangerous surroundings sooner than later. There is an important need to recognize that plastic in itself isn't dangerous while used, or recycled and reused, It is the littering of plastic in streets, on land and water bodies, and the single-use plastic baggage that might be disposed of and can't be recycled. Plastic is non-biodegradable and takes aeons to get decomposed so it is a growing risk to nature.

Many nations like Italy, Bangladesh, China, and Kenya have taken the initiative to prohibit using plastic and aren't giving any to the general public at any check-out counter. However, there are many nations that haven't taken any measures as it's also tough to discover an alternative to plastic, which is effortlessly decomposable and more secure for the environment. So, instead of absolutely banning the usage of plastic, we need to discover methods of recycling and reusing plastic

In this contemporary global world where everyone is looking for methods to make our lives simpler with new discoveries, plastic has turned out to be a part of normal lifestyles, as it is far more convenient than its alternatives. Since it is dumped carelessly and often without recycling, it becomes a menace to nature, contributing to land pollution, and harming aquatic life.

Reasons to Ban Plastic

Plastic can undergo and survive all kinds of weather. The plastic litter travels via wind causing harm to the environment. It is non-biodegradable because it is manufactured from non-renewable substances. The electricity required to power an automobile for 1 kilometre is used to make nine plastic bags and this ratio is irrational because the plastic bag used is alternatively beneficial for the handiest eleven minutes to hold substances after which, it is discarded.

An Environment Health perspective reviews that the additives of plastic mimic hormones like estrogen and this does excessive harm to our fitness because it disrupts the natural hormonal stability in our body. It is a danger to flora and fauna who in negligence now and again devour plastic that's littered at the site of their food.

Many aquatic animals like turtles go through a great deal as their digestive machine is entangled in plastic and dies.

Ban on Plastic Can be Problematic

Plastic isn't always the most important contributor of pollutants so rather than banning, reusing and recycling have to be promoted. When the clients are robbed of this comfort in normal existence, they are likely to shift closer to more dangerous options. Consumers might also do additional damage in different ways as they might no longer abide by green apparel or have that extra piece of meat thinking they may be chargeable for recycling and reusing it. It will take a long time to locate a secure and dependable alternative to plastic.

on the surface level, but there is much more to the visible tip of the iceberg. Local inexperienced industries will benefit a good deal with handsome financial investments to provide you with solutions.

To conclude this 'need for plastic to be banned', it is imperative to mention issues affecting the surroundings and humans throughout the globe. It



Zainab Maqbool OII S

What troubles the mind? What instils that restlessness in your voids? What grows inside of you that sheds darkness all around? It's that one flashback that can twinkle in your eyes. It's that one memory that can plunge you into despondency. It's that one moment that can leash angst, trepidation and unease.

Piercing through the mirror, looking through the apprehensions, mesmerized by that shattered soul, I walk towards the building with bricks of remorse and sorrow.

Should I sweat? Or stress? Or play it cool?
How to prevent the tears from welling up?
How to put an end to that cracking voice?

out what works and what doesn't. Rather than dumping plastic we should, reuse and recycle, and unfold awareness according to its significance.

In this manner, you may make a contribution to keeping nature's sanctity intact.

How do I suppress the blood-curdling scream of my embodiment?

That one slow-burn emotion devours me. That one manipulation. That stuttering, that falling and that sound of shattering.

How funny is this? The heart that keeps you breathing stops pedalling. It halts all hope, all dreams and all courage. You need a voice to scream but it's not that mouth that aids, it's those burning scars that help.

It's that self-inflicted pain that allows you to express yourself.



Single National Curriculum (SNC) - a Curse or a Crown?



Kinza Khan OII S

Let's break down the hype created by the academicians regarding the SNC. The curriculum that the government claims to be a highly rigorous and improved course for all students throughout Pakistan seems to be doing quite the opposite.

The world is focussing more on science and technology, and each year, new innovations are added to the scientific content. The SNC has not only discontinued Science as a subject from grades 1 to 3, but it has also combined it with Social Studies and is teaching it as part of general knowledge, in Urdu.

Children in grades 4 and 5, particularly those in grade 5 this year, who have been learning social studies in English since the first grade, are forced to study social studies in Urdu as 'Masharti Uloom', only to be taught in English again in Grade 6 and beyond. I'm acutely interested in learning more about the logic behind this particular decision.

The SNC curriculum and assigned literature should have bent over backwards to teach about feminism, gender equality, and women's rights overtly or implicitly in these times of blatant patriarchy, misogyny, sexism, and brutality against women in Pakistan. Several female changemakers and those in positions of power and influence should have served as role models. With the exception of a few mentions here and there, most of the graphics in SNC books depict males in most professions and women as passive housewives or teachers.

From first to fifth grade, the majority of English book covers feature solely women wearing headscarves. What kind of a message are we sending to our children in general? Yes, we live in a conservative society where the majority of women wear headscarves but are those women who don't wear them unworthy of discussion? Must we instil a particular narrative in the minds of the young when data and statistics show how dangerous Pakistan is for women and how poorly we perform on most international women's benchmarks?

the next general election in 2023. The urgency appears to be motivated by a desire to demonstrate to the electorate how they pledged a single curriculum for all students and how they delivered on that promise throughout their five-year mandate. We don't see anyone considering the consequences of this rushed procedure or the far-reaching implications of some of the ideologies indoctrinated through this curriculum.

We are not only uncertain about the SNC's long-term vision, but we are also perplexed and concerned about some of the changes being forced through it. Instead of emulating Pakistan's small islands of success in the education sector, the government - led by the Prime Minister himself - has repeatedly targeted the same small droplets of optimism. 'Elite School Mafias' and 'English Medium Schools' are considered to be the roots of our messed-up society's problems; 'Foreign Culture' is being created in our system through 'Private English Medium' schools and other means. These are just a few of the jabs levelled at a system that grew out of a lack of quality education in the public sector.

We have private and public school systems all over the world, and instead of focusing on what private schools have accomplished, perhaps the government should have concentrated on what public schools have tragically failed to accomplish. This is the cornerstone of the SNC, which claims to be eradicating the 'mafia' culture, content, and mindset of private schools while also creating a single

document of "excellent education" for public school and madrasa pupils.

Rather than learning from private schools' high-quality material and best practices, the government imposed its own curriculum on them and others. While the SNC indicates a qualitative improvement in certain primary year subjects and content, it interferes with the private schools' learning curves.

We should pay attention to the critiques, engage in healthy dialogue with them, and strive to come up with better ideas. Sindh's reasons for not implementing the SNC should be heard, and their justifications should be made public for all to see.

All of this is critical because, in the end, it is not

Never Give Up



Meerab Haroon O I S

I had made my way to the final round of the 'Master Chef Competition' by experimenting with new recipes and spending many sleepless nights. The anxiety grew every minute I thought, What will I have to make at the competition? I started my cooking career when I was ten years old, with baking. I only made brownies and cakes for my family members and was showered with praise. Last year, I participated in Master Chef, which is an international competition. I was the only one selected from my school and it felt like a huge responsibility. In the first round, we were supposed to make chocolate cake. For me, making the chocolate cake was like a walk in the park, so I passed that with flying colours.

In the second round, we were assigned to make two dishes, one sweet and one savoury. I chose to go with Mango Delight as dessert and Rice and Steaks as the main dish. Success again!

The third round was quite daunting for me. We were given different cuisines from around the world. Mine was Japanese. This time we had to make three courses: Dashi (soup), Purin (cheese-cake), and Sushi (raw fish wrapped with rice). It was quite a task to make all that in forty mins.

At the start of the event, we were given five minutes to collect the ingredients and kitchen utensils related to our courses. After the given time, we would not be allowed to go back and pick up anything else.

I decided to start with the dessert. I put the kelp and katsuobushi (dried bonito flakes) in the stock and put them on the stove. Meanwhile, I made cheesecake and put it in the refrigerator. My mother had told me about her secret ingredient for sushi: avocado. While I was making sushi, I realised that I had forgotten to bring the avocado! I began sweating profusely, and beads of it began gathering on my forehead. My left eye twitched as if it was a bad omen. The stopwatch began ticking so I hurried to complete my soup.

I grabbed capsicum and began slicing it, but it was harder and fuller. I stared at the vegetable in my hand. It was nothing like capsicum. It had a slightly distorted pear-shaped silhouette, it was an avocado after all! I had gotten confused because they both look similar, and I was anxious. Soon, I was done with all my dishes. I had to decorate my table with a menu card and bouquet because there were ten marks for decoration as well. I was the first one who completed everything before the time was up.

Then the judges came to taste my dishes. When the time to announce the results came, it was a nail-biting moment for everyone. The judges said, "The winner is..... Meerab Haroon!"

At that time I was shocked. My friend Fatima had to nudge me. She said, "Go to the stage and collect your prize."

The prize was Rs. 10,000. I was thankful to Allah for everything and to my mother for guiding me.

You Can't Control Everything



Saad Ali Noorani O I S

It was the night before our graduation. The night was dark, and the stars in the sky shone endlessly like there was to be no tomorrow. Three of my friends, Ahmed, Shawaiz and Hassaan as well as myself were on a road trip. Little did we know that our paths would be split from that moment

Fast forward to the present day, I was on a business trip. During the day I headed to a café where, to my surprise, sat Ahmed, working on his laptop. We hadn't seen each other since graduation. The glee I felt at that moment was inexplicable and that was the moment that we knew a friends' re-

the course of many days. Slowly but surely, it happened. Finally, all of us stood there in awe and utter happiness. It was very heartwarming but at that moment something that we noticed was that Hassaan seemed a bit distant.

We didn't think much of it until we had our much-awaited road trip to Islamabad, where during our stay something very bizarre took place. Hassaan's fair skin had turned pallid and his eyes were red with dilated blood vessels. Searching for a water bottle I stumbled over Hassaan's bag and came across a substance in the bag. Being addled, I confronted him and found the substance to be none other than Cocaine.

The Dreaded Unexpected

Saad Ali Noorani
O I S

You might have sailed, unscathed, through many events in your life, but have you ever wondered what would happen if things went severely out of control? What if something so tragic happened that it would make its way to the news? Well, that's exactly what happened to me.

It was a warm, still night. Our school had hosted a concert for the adults and along with that was a mini circus for the children in the form of a charity event. The stage and lights were set, the guests were arriving and so the show was ready to take off.

Everyone hoped for it to go well. During that build-up of anticipation, we, the management were informed that the Ferris wheel was unsafe and dangerous if activated. But that could not be done as that was the most demanded attraction in the event. It could now not be cancelled. This was eventually ignored by the school authorities and was later forgotten about.

The event had been functioning perfectly well when there was a sudden power outage that even though lasted just for a second, brought upon terrible outcomes. All seemed fine at first but then a

loud creak was heard towards the left of the ground. The giant ferris wheel was spotted going out of control. It had lost balance because of the unexpected power outage, so it was now heading and hurling directly into the crowd.

We put in the best of our efforts towards his welfare but were unfortunately soon dejected by the news of his passing. We at first blamed ourselves for his death but soon agreed, that it was too late to do anything about it.



loud creak was heard towards the left of the ground. The giant ferris wheel was spotted going out of control. It had lost balance because of the unexpected power outage, so it was now heading and hurling directly into the crowd.

We tried to get everyone out of the way with the help of the authorities. Then, there was a large "Boom!"

The impact of the collision was so extreme and deafening that it was heard along the edges of the canal. The sight of that was horrifying. Luckily, no one had been riding it at the time and no lives were lost. With the exception of some minor bruises and wounds, everyone seemed fine.

Horrified, the people went in search of their loved ones to ensure their well-being. Ambulances were called for and everyone was apologised to.

The event was so impactful that it could never leave my mind. That scene of destruction in my head made me terrified of circus rides. To this day, I am grateful that no one was lost in the accident.

Sleeping is Love!



Fatima Ahsan

OI H

It might sound strange, but it is the truth about me: My favourite hobby is sleeping, yes sleeping! You might be wondering how anyone could exercise this hobby. Well, I will provide you with valuable and believable reasons for it.

I like sleeping because it is the only way to escape the crude and unwanted reality of life, along with being the most relaxing activity to calm oneself. Dreaming while sleeping is an adventure, as it transports you to places you cannot physically visit.

Moreover, one can meet people who are dead. Dreams are a kind of film, sometimes comic, sometimes horror and emotional. I have dreamt episodes of dreams as well, sometimes recurring too. I love sleeping, for it makes me experience and visualise unbelievable things.

Even if I grow old, sleeping and dreaming are likely to be my favourite pastimes.

WHY?

Zaynab Yasir

OI H

Isn't it true that writing on paper is supposed to lighten the burden of your heart? Isn't it supposed to help you clear your mind and give you direction?

I am writing here and I don't feel the baggage of everlasting grief escape my body. Who knew that one little mistake could become a reason for an end to our friendship?

No, because even my dog wails like a banshee, every day, as you are not there to play and fetch the ball with it.

My head is in a spiral of questions and assumptions.

"Why would you do that?"

"What even happened?"

For real, why?

I don't care. I am now done complaining.

Though I am sure that nothing will ever resemble or compensate for the kind of friendship we had.



I Won't Give Up

Sami Shahzad OI H

"You are required to report to the FBI office tomorrow at 9 am," declared the officer in a husky voice on the phone. A wave of curiosity shot through me as different questions hit my mind, flooding my brain and increasing my anxiety. Was he caught? Were we going to be fired from the job? Feeling suspicious, I rang up my partner to know what the possible reason could be. To my surprise, he had no idea at all, which resulted in a sleepless night.

The next morning, we reached the office on time in a state of frenzy wondering what awaited us. Every official was either busy discussing a case or going through some documents. Anxiously, we headed towards the meeting room where there was a queer silence and everyone seemed to be deeply absorbed in watching CCTV footage. No one took any notice of us.

"That is him, Mustafa Azeem. He has escaped!" squealed our head, Mr. Ali. That was unbelievable! Exchanging glances, we all agreed that it was too late to do anything about it.



Javid and I had been friends since childhood and shared a bond of trust with each other. It was our dream to become Police officials and serve our country honestly and dedicatedly. Whatever case we took, we were always successful in catching the culprit. But that was before this one. Before this one person had left our brains blown out of our minds. We had been assigned the task of spying on this man named Mustafa, who had committed more than ten murders and fifteen robberies.

Sure enough, we were to catch him at the airport as we had access to secret information regarding his escape plan to Canada. As there was no sign of him at the airport, we thought our information was wrong until we saw the CCTV footage. There we were at the office, depressed and miserable wondering how he could change his face. Shocked, we stood gazing at each other looking at the changed face of Mustafa in the footage. One of the officers announced, "He got his face surgery done two weeks ago, and here he is, with a fake ID and passport."

The Earth slipped from underneath our feet as the realisation of failure hit us hard. Such a deceiver he was!

This man was known for never being caught but I promised myself that I wouldn't give up tracing him. I got my flight ticket booked for Canada.

An Unusual Girl



Emaan Akhlaq VIII a

Layla always lived by the quote, "It's them, not you." Maybe that's why she was known as a girl who didn't care about anyone but herself only. It wasn't that people hated her, it was just that she didn't know who her friends were, the real friends. Layla lived a simple life with her siblings and her parents. She used to study and laugh in class while also being super nervous about her performance.

She had the life everyone dreamed of having. She was rich, she was loved, she was spoiled, and she had everything she wanted except the trust of her friends. She didn't know how or when a single secret of hers could go from one girl to another. She wasn't naive, she just didn't understand the world.

The most unusual thing about her was that she loved the colour, red. Nobody understood why but most of the people made predictions that she loved it so much because it was a colour of love. The actual reason was that she wanted red to come out of evil people's bodies right in front of her. She wanted those people to struggle for their lives and ask for help as she had done before. She wanted them to feel helpless. She wanted them to beg her for their lives. She wanted to end all of that. Maybe that was the reason nobody could understand her.

She wanted all of that to be finished. She was on the verge of dying but hope was not letting her do so. Hope indeed is the cruellest torture that prevents someone from giving up on life entirely. The hope of her life becoming better would stop her from stabbing herself. The hope of her life being the life others dreamed about was stopping her from leaving her family forever.

She later realised that no one was hers except Him. He was the Sustainer, the Giver, the Merciful. She always followed Him, but never understood Him. She never tried to understand the One who had created the world, the people around her, and herself. She regretted not making the right decision earlier. She regretted not turning to Him earlier. No matter how much she regretted it, she still was very thankful to have finally found Him. She felt like the happiest girl as now she was

Education in Fifty Years



Emaan Samad VIII a

"Education is the passport to the future, for tomorrow belongs to those who prepare for it today"-Malcolm X.

New technologies and new approaches to learning are altering the way educational programs are delivered and are changing the way people learn. Change is the only thing said to be constant, and education has seen a lot of it in the past few decades. In 50 years, education will change. It will be completely different from what it is today. Traditional education will be turned into something completely different and it will entail new things: digital classrooms, shrinking classrooms, and e-learning.

In 50 years, classrooms will be less important. Classrooms will become smaller in size. There will be no use of a copy or pen or a subject book because everyone will be on some sort of devices like an iPad or a laptop. It would be necessary to allow phones and digital classrooms as there will be no use of a copy, pen, or subject book. They say that technology will drive everything. As a result, classrooms will have to make a rule of BYD: Bring your device.

Students will switch to e-learning. The pandemic made us switch to this type of learning, as we all had to stay home for our safety. Schools had to start online classes because we had no other choice. In 50 years, the new generation is likely to use online learning in an even better manner. Rather than going to actual school for studying, a hybrid model will be preferred. Currently, technology plays a significant role in life. In today's society, children are exposed to technology at an early age.

The education system around the world has changed in a number of ways and the concept of knowledge and learning has also changed in the modern day. In another 50 years, education will depend on the students. It would be their choice whether they want to study or not. It would be a very big change in society.

Technology has revolutionised the way a person learns. It can be defined as a tool that supports and promotes human learning.

What I Will Miss Most About School...



Emaan Samad
VIII a

When you hear the word school, you probably think it is a building where you study but it is much more than that. Do you feel the same as me? A school is a place where you meet new people, make new friends, explore, study, and much more. When I graduate from school, the things that I will miss the most are my teachers, my friends, and the fun and useless things we used to do in every lesson.

Why will I miss my teachers? I will miss them because they are a huge source of inspiration for me. Some teachers are fun, some teachers are strict and some teachers are just moderate. They all teach us and make us have fun in our classes. I will miss begging our teachers for a free or games lesson. As I pen this down, all of those memories are coming back to me as if I were watching a videotape.

The second most important thing that I will miss is the company of my friends. They are the reason why I get through every day in school. They motivate me to always look forward. I will never forget them, even if we lost contact. Friends make school more fun. Studying isn't the only important thing. I will miss the moments of continuous laughter and the fights over trivial issues. I will miss trying to make a plan to bunk music class and always failing.

The last thing that I will miss the most is the useless things we used to do like making weird sounds and trying to think of possible ways to get away with not wearing masks. I will miss how my friends always trick the substitute teacher into not making us study and giving us a free lesson instead.

I will use this experience of a lifetime and inform people that school life is not boring. You need to make it fun by not always being a bookworm or a full-time student. You should always have fun in life. The challenges that the future holds are going to be very hard but I think I can manage them by not being nervous or anxious. My school will equip me for that.

My Learning Experience



Farhan Rafique
VIII a

It was a beautiful Sunday morning. I was sipping coffee from my mug and looking at the sky but my mind had wandered somewhere else. I was thinking about the journey that I had experienced the previous day. I will never be able to forget it. It was the most beautiful experience ever. The purpose of my trip had already been fulfilled. I had learnt the most important lesson of my life on that journey.

The train journey from Faisalabad to Lahore started at 3:00 p.m. I plugged in my earphones. Listening to music while travelling is a ritual for me. Only half an hour would have passed when someone tapped my shoulder. I looked to my right and noticed a boy of 7 or 8 years old sitting beside me. I took out my earphones and smiled looking at him. I enjoyed talking to him.

The next station came and an old couple came and sat opposite me. Aunty was scolding Uncle. When they finally got settled, I looked at them and smiled. Aunty smiled back at me. Aunty introduced herself as Saba and Uncle as Murad. I also introduced myself. She asked me if I was travelling alone. I was not ready for a lecture but still replied with a nod. She smiled and said that it was a great decision and I should enjoy my life. I was shocked to hear this from an old woman. Uncle understood my shock and replied that Aunty was way more modern than any person of my generation.

When it was evening, food arrived. But Aunty didn't allow Uncle to have sweets as he was diabetic. At that time a woman who was sitting on an adjacent seat came and gave a bowl of porridge to him. I told Aunty that it was sugar-free. Aunty allowed him to eat it. She invited me to sit with her. They spent the rest of their journey talking about life. When the station finally arrived, they went to their respective places. I was deeply moved by the experience of the train journey. I had learned so many things from a single journey.

A Family Tradition

Fatima Salman VIII a

Every family has different family traditions. These vivid traditions and cultures always make relationships stronger. Some families have a number of traditions but we only have one that is meaningful, beautiful as well as interesting, with moments of merriment that are unforgettable. It has been passed down generations and is still going strong.

Our family tradition is a gathering in which we all come together and recall our priceless old memories. It is an extraordinary time full of love, happiness, and joy where everyone has to come, no matter where they are or how busy they might be. This is the day on which we hunt for birds. Hunting summons our family together every year. Through all of the preparation, time, effort, and work the smiles never leave our faces. We always try to do whatever we can to increase our odds of success and to have the best time possible. Everyone but especially my sister and I eagerly wait all year long for the hunting season.

Last time, it was my sister's first time hunting birds so the event promised to be entertaining as well as memorable. My sister was both anxious and excited to go hunting. Without wasting a second, we packed our bags full of hunting supplies and went into the woods.

However, it started to rain insanely hard! My sister and I started to fear all of the possibilities that could go wrong if it continued to rain, but I needed to put those fears behind me if I wanted to keep a positive attitude. We headed out to our ground blind and found out that everything inside of the blind was incredibly wet! Once we sat down, it started to rain again, and we were becoming soaked as a result of the holes from the roof of the ground blind leaking water! The entire time we were in the woods, I was constantly trying to dry myself, the gun, and my equipment.



Considering that it was raining all day, we thought the chances of seeing anything were extremely narrow. It was also abnormally foggy, again making it harder to see. The rain was making it difficult to find blood. It was washing the blood away.

Nevertheless, I saw blood right away and began to follow the trail...

Soon after searching for the deer, "I found him, he's right here!" my sister claimed happily. We steadily started to walk over to the deer and evaluated that he was a nice seven-pointer. Fritz shot her first

bullet ever! Everything in her body started to speed up and the feeling was incredulous. My dad, my sister, and I dragged the deer to a place where we could gut it. Right after that, we registered him with the DNR and it was an amazing feeling to register the deer as a hunted animal: Her first hunt ever. We still attain the rushed feelings when we see a deer and we always will.

Eventually, after the process of getting it prepped, we grilled it on a slow heat applying a coat of moist, melted clarified butter on both sides every hour. Prepping the deer was a gratifying experience for us. First, making a mixture of spices, then coating it thrice every 15 mins and the other processes took an extremely long time, making everyone even more hungry. While the slaughtered deer was being cooked, we tried to remain courteous and have funny conversations to pass our time. Finally, the medium-rare, golden brown, appetising and flavoursome pieces of deer started to melt in our mouths.

Hunting brings all our relatives together, maintaining unity and we consistently have fun hunting. Shooting our first animal has made both of us love the outdoors so much more and it has made us appreciate all of the wildlife around us. As a result, we are now passionate about the woods, hunting, and nature.

Helping Someone



Fatima Salman VIII a

Success has nothing to do with what you gain in life or accomplish for yourself. It's what you do for others. A helping hand can be a ray of sunshine for the people in darkness because no one can or ever will become poor by giving or helping others. Whatever we give out, completes the circle and comes back to us.

My family decided to build an organisation that would help a family in need until they become stable. Our goal and target was only one family at a time so they got our complete attention and could achieve whatever they wanted to. Deciding this was easy but constructing it was difficult. We went slowly and steadily, taking one step at a time, and made an organisation on Instagram called "Muft Dukan". Then we designed the page with slogans to make everyone aware of what was happening in their surroundings. Just doing this was heartwarming. We felt as if it was not just changing their lives but eventually changing ours as well.

The Unforgettable Race

Malika Hamid VIII a

My stomach was a ball of nerves, the day that I had been waiting for was finally here. It felt surreal. I remembered the hours I had spent working out, waking up at 5 am. I had spent every day worrying about this race and now it was finally here. My breath took a sharp intake as I took in my surroundings. Red and green banners were everywhere, and a crowd of people was rushing to take their place on the sidelines. On either side of the road, a canopy of trees engulfed us. Children were running around smiling and laughing in their thick winter coats unaware of the tense atmosphere around them. I have to admit I was rather envious. It was early morning, the sun was shining brightly above us but it felt as if it were freezing. I would have appreciated the beautiful

incredible. It actually made us think as to why we had two hands, in which we realised that one hand should be used to help ourselves while the other is used to help others. Seeing tears of joy drop down their salmon pink cheeks made our hearts fill with gratitude as well as admiration. Helping a family was pleasurable but the experience and the relief both our families felt were even more astounding.

Helping others makes you more grateful for what you have. Learning to work hard throughout the day and night, caring for others and being as hospitable as you can with them is just extraordinary. We would also love and appreciate others providing us with donations to help a family become financially stable so they can stand up on their own once again.

Sometimes we are willing to cross continents because others need our help. Through our services, we have learnt a lot. Being humble, being patient, being able to understand someone different from you as well as skills like time management. These moments might be gone but they were kept as memories for all times in our heads.

There is nothing more beautiful than someone who goes out of their way to make life better and more beautiful for others.



the stage looking down at us with their grim faces and felt a sudden urge to jump off my cycle and run away.

The roar of the crowd made my heart leap, I heard birds chirping above us as if they too were eager to know who would win. I could hear my heart pounding in my ears. Suddenly, the sound of a whistle pierced the air and we were off. Slowly the chatter of the crowd was left behind and it was quiet enough that I could hear the sharp breaths of the other participants cycling near me. It felt as if my lungs were burning so I focused on the sound of the howling wind. Sweat trickled down my forehead and I cycled as fast as I could.

delicious candied apples reached my nose and it gave me an adrenaline rush causing me to cycle faster than ever before. Children and adults alike were staring down at us eagerly and as soon as I crossed the finish line I felt ecstatic. It was as if the chains which had bound me for years were finally taken off and the happiness which I felt at that moment was indescribable.

Serving Humanity

Meer Nazar Shah VIII a



Recently, my grandmother had fallen sick due to COVID-19 and very sadly she did not survive. As Muslims, we need to do some good deeds for our loved ones who have left us. One of my father's cousins is a Muslim scholar. He told us how we could do this. There were many things which we could do such as planting a tree, getting a water tank, or constructing a mosque.

One day I was standing at my grandmother's grave and I heard someone crying at the back. There, I saw a boy who was my age crying near a grave. I went and asked him why he was crying. He told me that he had lost his father in a road accident and it was his grave. He told me that he had no one else to earn in the house and their house was on rent. He had to pay the electricity bills and money was scarce.

A Better Tomorrow

Aroosh Shams Ul Zaman VIII a



The world is unpredictable. In the future, our lifestyles will change completely. Our future world will be more optimistic. Our families will hold more moral value because our world will be more developed. There will be no discrimination. The white and the black will sit at the same table. There will be no child labour. Better laws will be passed to control crimes. Education will be pre-

before. I felt the cool air on my face and took in my surroundings for the last time, I would certainly miss the cheer of the crowd, the laughing faces of those children, and the chirping of the birds.

I gave the boy some cash and asked my driver to get his address. I went home, took out more than half of the cash I had and told the driver to go and give it to him. When the driver came back, he had tears in his eyes and told me that the boy was extremely happy. He had paid the electricity bill and gotten food for his mother and siblings. His mother had given so many prayers and the whole family was in tears. He had told my driver that his family was eating proper food after a very long time.

The other day I went to the graveyard. I saw that boy standing near my grandmother's grave and crying and praying for her. I saw his hands in the air crying and praying for my beautiful grandmother. I couldn't help smiling.

After he had left, I walked over to Grandmother's grave and silently, I tried to communicate, "Dear Grandmother, Allah looked around His garden and found an empty space. Then He looked upon His earth and saw your tired face. He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest. His garden must be beautiful; He only takes the best."

Our daily lives will change in many aspects. Life will become easier. Random inventions will be at our service. There will be no emotional space - everything will be machine-based. There will be more comfortable workspaces. Relationships will be more formal. No one will interfere in each other's life.

The changes will come with challenges. The world will face global warming. There will be an increased population, and water and air pollution. Access to clean water and air will be difficult. There will be employment issues as many jobs will be performed by robots who don't eat, drink or rent. Many things will be done by robots so humans will become lazier. More people will go through depression. There will be no privacy.

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The Mountains are Calling...



Abdullah Hassan VIII a

Travelling leaves you speechless and turns you into a storyteller. After reaching the full greenish wonder of the world, the mountains, we started to proceed. It was a long distance from the house to the mountain top. After a big adventure, we finally reached our destination. It was worth it to go to that place and visit the paradise of the earth, Kashmir.

Reaching paradise on earth was just a marvellous experience. I saw busy roads on the streets. There were gigantic mountains all around us in that hotel in which we were staying. It had an opening to a mountain all covered in snow, as white as milk.

Some humongous things are covered in tall green trees. This sight was more beautiful than the mountain covered in a snow blanket. The water flowing down the hills was as clear as a mirror.. It was all truly amazing and marvellous.

A ring of snow covered the sky-high mountain. People could touch the pure, cold water coming from the melting snow. Some people were on the mountain touching the thick trunks of trees and were getting amazed by the hardness and the width of the gigantic trees. Children were playing with the whitish snow, making snowmen and snowballs, and throwing them at their friends, cousins and siblings. This exotic trip has imparted a new vigour to my mind.

better transport system will be developed. There will be sustainable life quality and hospitals will increase the usage of new medicines. Technology will improve the traffic systems which will result in fewer accidents. Digital twins will be made by scanning the body and duplicating it with similar functions. Space tourism will be more common.

I hope to see a better future for all humanity.

My First Trip to America

Abdul Wasay VIII b

On 21 June 2020, it was Sunday morning. As I woke up, I was asked to be in a hurry to pack my bags and grab my stuff. I asked my mom what was happening. She told me that we were going to America. I was so excited that I rushed to the closet, grabbed my clothes for ten days, pulled out a suitcase and started packing my stuff.

Our flight was at 3 a.m. and it was my first time flying in a plane to America. Our flight was two hours and thirty minutes long. We first landed at Doha airport. When we reached there, we got to know that the flight was delayed for a further three hours. So we get a chance to roam around the airport more properly.

My brother and I decided to go to a shop and buy some chocolates for our family. We grabbed a lot of chocolates. That took quite a lot of our time. My father was beginning to get really angry with me and my brother because we were getting late. When we reached our destination, a taxi driver was waiting for us. We went to our hotel and my brother and I took some money and went to the nearest Starbucks. We all loved that tour and enjoyed it a lot. It was my life's best tour ever.



The Great Inventions of the 21st Century



Emaan Hassan VIII b

Stepping into the 21st century, almost everyone is living on the edge of technological and scientific advancements. Since the beginning of the new millennium, the world has witnessed the emergence of social media, smartphones, self-driving cars, and autonomous flying vehicles.

The human race has always innovated and in a relatively short period of time, gone from building fires and making stone-tipped arrows to creating smartphone apps and autonomous robots. These technological processes will undoubtedly continue to change the way we work, live, and survive in the coming decades. Humans have gotten much more knowledge and they have acted on their knowledge.

Most inventions come as a result of previous ideas and concepts and 3D printing is no different. The earliest application of the layering method used by today's 3D printers took place in the manufacture of topographical maps in the late 19th century and 3D printing as we know it today began in 1980. The convergence of cheaper manufacturing methods and open-source software, however, has led to a revolution in 3D printing in recent years. Today, the technology is being used in the production of everything, from lower-cost car parts to bridges to less painful ballet slippers and it is even being considered for artificial organs.



Fatima Majeed VIII b

It was November 12th, 2021. The sky was clear. Glancing through the window, I caught a glimpse of the sunlight shining through the valley, signalling to the rooster to crow a warm "Good Morning" to us. Hurriedly, I strode to the door and left home for school without saying goodbye to my



Another great invention that was made in the 21st century is augmented reality. The concept of digital graphics overlaid onto live footage to convey information in real-time has been around for a while. Augmented reality increases engagement and interaction, and it also provides a richer user experience. In 2020, 83.1 million consumers in the USA, used AR monthly. That accounts for 15% of the population. AR shows great potential in curing phobias. It is one of the most popular forms of therapy. Technology is being adopted as a tool in manufacturing, healthcare, travel, fashion, and education.

Another fascinating invention is multi-use rockets. Billionaire entrepreneur Elon Musk may not necessarily be remembered for his contributions to electric cars' innovations, but rather for his contributions to space exploration. Musk's private space exploration company, SpaceX has developed rockets that can be recovered and reused in other bunches - a more efficient and cheaper alternative to the methods of using the rockets only once and letting them fall into the ocean. On March 30, 2017, space x became the first to deploy one of these rockets, the Falcon 9. Blue Origin, a space transport company founded by Amazon.com's Jeff Bezos has launched its reusable rockets as well.

These inventions hold great importance in our everyday life. The human race would be nowhere without them. These inventions are so groundbreaking that our ancestors wouldn't even have imagined them. We have certainly come a long way from living in caves to having smart houses.

It was stifling inside the classroom and I started feeling drowsy during my lessons. Outside, the sun was boiling, shooting strong rays onto our skin. With the yummy lunch being digested in my stomach, I was in a daze until the pile of books that were originally settled in the middle of the teacher's desk created a loud bang as they slipped to the floor. Abruptly, I was awakened and alarmed. I looked blankly into my "neighbour's" eyes, questioning the abnormality verbally. Within a second, my legs trembled with the throb-

lowed the drumming noise from the ceiling. I quickly spotted a line appearing and moving across a big piece of concrete that I knew was going to crack any second. Hastily, my numb legs regained their senses. I stood up despite the appalling dizziness ruling over my head and struggled for a way to leave. Luckily, the windows were just next to me. After catching a good grasp of the window frame, I inhaled a deep breath and shut my eyes so tight that my only exposed sense of hearing, focused my whole self on my pounding heartbeat.

The Bridge

Hafsa Asif
VIII b

"If I don't pay rent this month I will be evicted," sighed the 18-year-old girl with sapphire-coloured eyes. Her luscious brown hair and beautiful face did nothing to mask her sad and lonely life. She was looking for a job so she could earn a living but she could not find any. Every interview she went to, she got rejected.

Finally, one day, as she was coming back from another interview sobbing, she found a rusty old card. She tried to read it, and when she did, she saw an address. She had nothing to lose so she decided to go to that place the next morning. She was very scared as the street was dark and shady with bare trees. There was not a single soul to be found on the road but a slight whistle could be heard in the air. Finally, she reached a bridge. She gazed at it for a moment and realised that its reflection formed an infinity circle. The bridge was the only part where there were green trees with blooming flowers and the sound of birds chirping. Without thinking, she went straight onto the bridge.

When she reached there, she stopped. She felt as if there was a transparent wall in her way. She took the card out of her pocket and put it through the transparent wall. She saw that she could move forward with the card in her hand.

feeling outside was no better than in the classroom. As soon as I was able to balance myself on the ground, which was shaking as if it were a beating drum at a vigorous tempo, a surge of horror ran through my veins to reach my entire body. The school building behind me was about to collapse. Trees were uprooted and toppled onto the land, smashing against one another's boughs. Furthermore, boulders were rumbling down the hills with terrifying speed. Realising that there was not a sanctuary in sight, I blindly followed the crowd and ran for my life.



As she entered, she saw the world changed, bare trees, whistling wind, burnt flowers, barely any water and an overall unpleasant environment. She saw two attendants sobbing and she went over to them. She asked why they were crying. They said that when they first got there that place was really pretty with plenty of water, blooming flowers, fresh breeze but a monstrous girl Malusia had arrived. She had taken all the magic of that place and left nothing for the people and until someone defeated her, she could not get out of there. The girl freaked out but there was not much anyone could do to comfort her.

So they came up with a plan to defeat Malusia. The girl challenged the so-called queen to a series of games. First was a tug of war. On Malusia's team, there were three strong men, and on the other were three weaklings, but they figured out a strategy and decided to fight with logic and they won. "Unbelievable!" screamed the evil queen. But the show was not over yet. The second and final game was the honeycomb challenge. It was a shape engraved in a cookie made of sugar and baking soda and they had to cut out the shape with just the help of a needle. The team of the "queen" was strong but not patient or gentle and both of these things were needed for this game and so yet again they won in the blink of an eye. Malusia and her team disappeared and that world was restored of its magic with people, green trees and freshwater. The girl was given loads of money as a reward. She got her own house and car and

The Greatest Thing Ever



Emaan Imran
VIII b

He was a mixture of yellow and black with a long body and wings. He screamed when he saw himself but no one could hear him. He flew to his parents but it took him a while to learn how to fly. His parents screamed when they saw George but they didn't know it was him. They were scared of insects and tried killing him but George escaped and sat on a tree and started crying.

All of a sudden another dragonfly came and asked George why he was crying. George said, "I was a human yesterday, now look at me. My parents don't even want me."

The other dragonfly's name was Tim. He was shocked when he heard George was a human. George said, "I had a very weird dream. In it, I was in a beautiful garden full of different insects. I was roaming in the garden when I felt an insect bite me then I woke up and was transformed into a freaking dragonfly!"

Tim told George that he had heard a similar story before. George asked Tim to tell him the story. Tim said, "Ok, but only if we fly while I tell you." George agreed and off they went. Tim said, "Once there was a boy who loved playing outside. One day, he was playing football with his friends when suddenly something bit him and he fainted. In his dream, he saw a bunch of different insects and the next day he had turned into a butterfly. People say he never changed back."

George got worried when he heard that. Tim calmed him down and said, "We will find a way." They munched on some berries and explored the city. Then they rested on a flower for a while. Suddenly a butterfly bit George and flew away. It was getting late then and George knew he had to get home. George thanked Tim and sneaked back into his room.

When he woke up the next morning he had turned back to his normal self. He was extremely happy and hugged his parents. Then he saw Tim from the window. He let him in and said, "I think the butterfly's bite changed me back into a human." Tim and George became best friends and Tim is

Cowardly Way to Solve a Problem

Aayan Tauseef
VIII b

War is a cowardly way to solve a problem between countries. If a war starts, it can become a major problem for not only the countries fighting with each other, but the entire world. War causes massive destruction and bloodshed.

War can destroy an already stable economy. Even if a country is not participating, its economy is at stake. It stops the import and exports of certain commodities as during war they have to close the sea routes for trading.

War can also damage the environment. Modern warfare is the main reason for this destruction. During the Gulf War, Kuwait's deserts were completely destroyed. This type of damage takes millions of years to be recovered.

War can also cause massive bloodshed. The emergence of new technologies has made it really disturbing. The fight over petty issues can lead to severe results. The Russia- Ukraine War is an evident example of bloodshed and massive killing. To conclude, there are almost no positive effects of war. The only thing that comes with war is destruction. It is much wiser for countries to sit down and discuss their problems with each other rather than start a war.



A Ruined Friendship



Abdullah Asghar VIII b

It was a fine winter morning. Sheets of fog could be seen rising in the sky and giving way to the sun's rays to light the earth.

The sun gradually dominated the fog and it turned out to be a cold, sunny day. Ali was sitting in his office, going over his routine tasks, when suddenly he heard the sounds of the sirens of a police car. The noise of the siren made him remember something horrible, the memories came rushing to his mind.

Ali and Alex had been best friends. They did everything for each other. Ali was a self-made person who had gone through many hardships throughout his life and he had set himself up as a successful businessman eventually. He'd met Alex in a park when he was jogging. Alex had a charismatic personality and soon Ali and Alex became companions.

friendship became stronger and Ali began to trust Alex. Alex also helped Ali in his business deals and some domestic affairs. Soon, he won the trust of all family members and he became one of them, part of the family.

But then a day came when Ali was out of town. Alex came to Ali's house and asked for his car's keys. He was given the keys by Ali's father as he trusted him. The whole day passed and Alex did not return. By midnight, When Ali had returned home, Alex came back and handed over the car to the guard and left the house.

The next morning, Ali heard the sirens of a police car and the continuous ring of the doorbell. As the door was opened, Ali got to know that police had come to arrest him. He was told that he had committed a murder the previous evening because his car was spotted at the crime scene. Ali was perplexed and he told the police that he was out of the city the previous evening. He had just landed at night at the airport and his friend had borrowed the car. The police investigated the matter and found Ali innocent.

There was no trace of Alex after that event and he disappeared. He never contacted Ali. Suddenly the phone bell rang and Ali picked up the phone. He had sweat on his forehead and he still recalled that betrayal by his friend vividly.

Escape to Wonderland

Abdul Rehman VIII b

For the bulk of my life, I've known about a spot buried away in Pakistan's northern regions. Almost every weekend, my family and I drive an hour and a half up to the mountains. Despite the fact that the journey is usually exhausting, the eventual destination is always worthwhile. My family refers to this location as a second home. My appreciation for nature has grown as a result of the cabin, and I have begun to understand the path to a more tranquil, joyful way of life.

A soft breeze greets me as I approach the cabin, causing my cheeks to flush and my smile to



trees sway slightly, creating a song. The rubbing of evergreen trees against each other and the sliding of leaves across the dry ground add to the melody. The train's roaring whistle greets us on lucky days, under the sun, blending in the trees to produce the perfect mix of bright yellows, wine-coloured reds, golden browns, mild greens, and dull browns.

There are many places to see. We walk around all those beautiful places and enjoy the beauty of nature to the core. The trip is full of so much fun and enjoyment that every minute spent is great. It is time for us to leave soon, and we have to start our return journey. The memories of the trip will

Higher in the Mountains

Ayeza Samad
VIII b

I sat in the comfort of my seat capturing the beauty of the mountains through my camera's lens as our car cruised along the uneven roads, crossing luscious, fresh trees with their leaves bowing towards the ground. It was a delightful ride.

There was an awesome spot that had filled me with bliss many times, years prior. Maybe I had made it delightful in my psyche. The slight chill in the air was to the point of giving a delicate shudder, yet insufficient for the need of a coat. A breeze stimulated the trees, making their leaves shake and chuckle.

Daylight leaked past the thick shelter of branches keeping in mind the desire of having the option to arrive at the moist mountain earth. The mountains are the best spot to live in, to be lost in, to see the magnificence, and never get exhausted. There is a loosening-up feel of the mountains making them ideal for allowing the pressure to vanish and harmony to track down its approach to one's spirit.

There are many individuals who love the mountains and live in them. They have made me re-think why I don't leave the fast and chaotic lifestyle of the city and come and live the slow but steady lifestyle in nature. The last days of the trip to the mountains were the best as I had made beautiful memories in the lap of nature.



Why Is She Dead?



Abdul Aleem VII a

We were invited to a dinner at our family friends' house. They had come back after five years, to Pakistan. Since our families had a strong bond, their daughter, Sana, had been my friend since I was eight years old. We often used to play with each other. I found her to be a very sensitive person and she used to share everything with me.

Her parents had an abusive relationship with each other, which had made her sensitive. That day when we went to their house, I could tell by looking at Sana's face that something was wrong. The family pretended that everything was normal in front of outsiders but she was the only person who couldn't hide her expressions.

I went to her room to use the bathroom. No one was there when I came out. She was hanging by the fan and was dead! I screamed and my eyes popped out. I was completely shocked and baffled. Everyone came into the room and her father was staring at me. I was afraid to meet his eyes. They called an ambulance and broke into cries. I was also crying. I was terrified of both of them because they were pointing fingers at me as if I had murdered her.

The police got the postmortem report. Her parents were blamed because her report revealed that she was abused. The police found her journal where she had mentioned the episodes of hitting. I didn't have the slightest bit of idea that she had been a victim of all that. Her parents were guilty of causing physical and mental harm to her which eventually led to her suicide.

Climate Change

Amna Shahid VII a

Our planet is warming up, day by day. Climate change is the greatest threat to our existence. In our short history on this planet, most of the increase in global temperatures has been observed since 1950 due to increased human activity. The worst to come will approximately be observed by 2030.

The warmest years ever recorded were in the past 22 years. More than one million species are endangered and many have gone extinct, due to climate change. The last decade was the hottest in 125000 years. We lose 12 trillion tons of ice each year. Global temperature has increased by 1 degree celsius. The global average temperature has increased by 1.6 degrees.



Climate change is threatening plants, animals, and other species. Human actions are causing the earth to warm up by increasing the number of greenhouse gases and carbon dioxide in the atmosphere. There is more Carbon dioxide in the air now than at any other time, in at least 800,000 years.

Gases from factories and cars pollute the environment. Approximately 30 to 50 per cent of all species are possibly headed towards extinction by mid-century. 99% of them are at the risk of extinction. Climate change can result in an impact on local air quality. Atmospheric warming associated with climate change has the potential to increase ground-level ozone in many regions, which may predict challenges for coming generations. By reducing factory smoke and gases, we may play a role in fixing this worldwide phenomenon.

Extraordinary Human Being



Gulvisha Kaleem VII a

Every person in this world is different and has unique characteristics. There is also a difference in the way of thinking. Some people like to indulge in critical thinking, some are more concerned about their health and fitness, and so on. Some lucky people around the world are loved by everyone. My grandfather is one of them.

He is surely the only man I know who is quite energetic in his eighties. His routine is astonishing, in my view. He is the first one in our family to rise, often as early as 4:30 AM, to pray. Later, the recitation of the Quran is a must for him and then he goes for a walk in the park. On his way back, at around 7 AM, he goes to his office and recites the rest of the Quran there, aloud. He once told me that he aims to complete one Quran per day.

If we talk about management, advice or solutions, he is always the first person one refers to. His friends, his family, and especially I, know about his dedication to everything he does. I can safely say that he gives the best advice. Whether it's my mom, cousin, sister, cousin's mom, or even my

cousins' in-laws, everyone freely asks for advice and gets a good one. Other than this, he always puts himself forward to take part in managing things or events. I can bet that if you see him, you wouldn't believe that he is my grandpa, as he is super fit and looks quite young.

Furthermore, he is extremely supportive and encouraging. He never discriminates against girls or about them working, rather he always supports their ideas. The people who see me know I am what I am today, because of him. The confidence, good manners and respectful behaviour I practise today are due to his unlimited efforts and encouragement. Whatever I have achieved in life is because of him.

He is an important person in our family. Without him, our family is incomplete. He is very mature and acts according to the place and people he is surrounded with. His qualities are exceptional and can not even be described in words. If I write a book about him, I doubt that would do him justice. He is unique and different from others. Very few can be like him or maintain a lifestyle like him.

In the end, I will just say that I love him and I wish he would always stay the same. May he live a long life and get to see all the happiness he wants.

Frozen in Time



Abubakar Zia VII a

One Saturday morning, I was walking on the pathway in front of my house after getting back from school. I went outside to play football and cricket. While I was playing, my brother threw a ball. I thought I was out.

Suddenly, the ball stopped in the air. First, I thought I was dreaming and tried to wake up. But I couldn't, so I believed it was real. I was still in shock and tried to look again. I found that everyone was frozen, they could not move an inch further. I was scared, but I had an opportunity to play or eat whatever I wanted.

As it turned out, the whole world was frozen in time! I thought for a second, *What if Aliens had invaded the earth?* I kept comforting myself by saying that aliens did not exist. I ignored my instincts and started thinking about eating pizza. I looked at every car and tried to drive it, but I wasn't trained enough to do so. It did not end there. I bought every piece of clothing I had ever dreamt

about. I took these clothing items with me as they were free of cost but expensive. I felt overwhelmed.

It was the scariest and most frightening experience of my life. I started to feel alone which made me cry a lot. At that moment, I prayed that the world would reset to its original state. Then the alarm went off and I woke up and was thankful that it was a dream.

All Undercover Spy



Mehwish Maqbool VII a

Mara was home alone, her whole family was on a trip. The house was so silent that she started imagining a terrifying series in her mind. Her surroundings were so quiet that she could practically hear drops of water falling. All of a sudden she heard the sound of creaking floorboards. As she went to see, icy fingers gripped her arms and pulled her into the darkness. She couldn't see anything and started hearing strange noises. She was frustrated and scared. She had no idea what she was supposed to do.

It was an intense situation. In a while, she heard thundering footsteps. She was so scared that she thought her heart would fall out of her chest! With this tension and overthinking, she fainted. The moment she woke up, she found herself tied around a chair. The lights were off except for the one spotlight right above her head. She quickly looked around just to realise that she was in her basement. Her heart was pounding so fast that she started screaming. She tried her best to escape but in the end, it was hopeless. She thought no one was going to come to help her. She then decided to do something on her own.

She heard a bang and footsteps approaching her. She started panicking so she begged the person to let her go. The unknown person said, "Hurry up, give me the codes." Mara was clueless. She tried to explain that she did not know anything about any codes but the unknown man didn't believe her. The unknown man looked like he was in a hurry.

Suddenly, the unknown man disappeared, leaving Mara distressed. Mara tried to focus but she heard the sound of stuff breaking. It felt like someone was fighting. She was so terrified that she started crying. All of a sudden, someone came running to Mara and turned on the lights. It turned out to be Mara's mom.

Mara's face glowed with delight and she started asking questions. Her mom explained that the unknown man was an undercover spy like her but he had changed and turned against them. The codes he was asking for were very important and couldn't be left in the wrong hands or the whole

When Life Gives You a Time-Freeze



Arham Ali VII a

Everything stopped, people stood like statues all around, people in cars, babies on prams all lifeless, frozen in time.....

At that exact moment, I was taking a bath not knowing what was happening. Unluckily, my clothes were in my bedroom and my friends were sitting outside. Suddenly, I saw water droplets stuck in zero gravity. I was shocked and started calling my friends, but no one responded. I wrapped a towel around my waist and went outside seeing that one was up in the air, another one's foot was on the ground, someone's popcorn was also stuck in zero gravity, and the other two were lying on the bed like dead people. That was the time I realised that I was the only person who wasn't frozen in time at that moment.

I wore my clothes and went downstairs to check on my parents and saw that they were also frozen in time. I was so torn up that I started crying, thinking that it would be the last time I would ever meet my parents.

I hastily rushed outside and saw that even babies were frozen lifeless. I started feeling like I really was the last person alive but the thought disappeared in a second because then I heard a gigantic scream. I ran towards it before I knew what type of danger was ahead of me.

It was another human being. I was so happy about it. At the same time, I wasn't happy because he was my best friend and I wasn't really talking to him. We were fighting over Fortnite because he'd promised to give me v bucks but he didn't because someone else had asked for that gift. He gave it to them, without even asking them. I had gotten so angry that I had broken my Xbox controller.

When I saw him, he started apologising to me. We were starving so we decided to go to a restaurant. It was free food after all. We ate and then we both went to play some games in the arcade and I was so pleased.

I had been downhearted at the beginning of the

Professional Athletes Paid Too Much?



Muhammad Ibrahim VII a

Are actors and professional athletes being paid too much? In my opinion, no they are not. They work hard and make our sad days fun. Professional Athletes are being paid exactly the right amount.

Athletes train for their upcoming tournaments when they could be spending time with their friends and loved ones. They have to constantly pay a lot of bills to the government and give money to other funds.

Athletes play in various sports tournaments and matches to make their hard-earned money and it's the fans and supporters who pay the professional athletes. This is how they pay them. When a supporter of an athlete goes to see a match or a tournament, the money they pay to watch the tournament goes to the athletes and when hundreds and thousands of people go to see a tournament the amount is multiplied.

The athletes are not overpaid at all; they work hard and earn their money. They entertain us every day and make our boring days exciting and joyful.



The Resplendent Ronaldo

Mustafa Mohsin VII a

Cristiano Ronaldo is someone the whole world is impressed by because of his skills and appearance. Some people think that he is a robot. He was born on 5th February 1985 in Madeira, Portugal. He is the greatest footballer of this time.

He is one of the richest people living today. He has really expensive cars and lives a luxurious lifestyle. He also has a son who plays football like him. His son is always discouraged from playing video games by him. He wants his son to opt for football as a profession. He wants his son to be successful like him.

Ronaldo also has a good character. Playing football is his hobby. Once, while playing, Ronaldo hit the ball very hard and a child got hurt. He visited the hospital. He also sent his sports shirt with all the teammates' signatures to that kid as a token of love. This proves that he has a quite generous heart.

In my opinion, he is a very good person with great character. Mostly, money makes people think that they can do whatever they want to. Ronaldo does not have this instinct. That's why people love him so much.



The Vices of Video Games

Sophia Aziz
VII a

Video games have been with us since the 1950s. Over the past few decades, they have become really developed. From their realistic features to their amazing graphics. They have started to affect our daily lives. Excessive usage of electronic devices for video games has caused many problems, like weak eye-sight and even an increase in the country's suicide level!

The most common problem developed by gamers all around the world is weak eye-sight. The University of London concluded that 10% of the world's population is blind or has weak eyesight due to the overuse of screens.

The other troublesome problem caused by video games is the disruption of sleep. Lots of gamers stay up till late because the games they play have some awesome new updates. This results in a messed-up sleep pattern, bad grades in school, and lousy work.

Killer Girl!

Hajra Bashir
VII a

The cold winter night with a full moon was quite terrifying already. The wind whistling through trees and a cloudless sky created a downright terrifying aura. Sixteen-year-old Alexa was home alone. She suffered from anxiety as her parents fought a lot and were out of town often. She knew they were headed for a divorce.

Alexa decided to call her best friend Megan who didn't pick up the phone and later messaged saying she was busy with Olivia. Olivia was a new girl in school who was slowly replacing Alexa. She was getting closer to Megan which Alexa couldn't bear.

Alexa had bad mental health according to her psychiatrist and was quite likely to go crazy. That night she had had enough of Olivia and decided to



Violent video games cause health issues. A violent video game can result in a violent mind. It produces an urge to punish other people. These gamers become isolated. They think that just because something is happening in their video games is supposed to happen in real life.

A gamer from California ended up shooting about a dozen people. When the FBI tried to get some information on who this guy was and why he killed all those people, they found out that he was a PUBG streamer.

"We were so shocked. Violent games like this have started to rule people's minds," stated a stunned police officer.

In conclusion, violent video games have started to make people violent and they are starting to become the cause of many of the world's problems.



even though she was home alone. Alexa had an evil grin on her face. She grabbed the sharpest knife in her hands and hid behind the door hoping that she would kill Olivia but things didn't go as planned.









Alexa was waiting patiently. Suddenly, she saw a shadow. She grabbed the girl by her shoulders and harshly stabbed her in the heart not knowing that it was Megan and not Olivia. The body dropped to the floor. Alexa's face turned white and she dropped the knife when she saw Megan's face. She had trouble breathing and couldn't say a word. In a bout of quick thinking, she grabbed Megan by her feet and dragged her into the laundry room, leaving a whole trail of blood behind. Alexa then started cleaning the blood with a white towel.

blood trail. She asked why there was blood. Alexa had nothing to say. Olivia called Megan and heard her cell phone ringtone in the laundry room, the blood trail leading to it. Olivia started following the blood trail and saw Megan's body on the floor. Alexa hit Olivia with a glass bottle on her head and she passed out.

ping the blood. After a few minutes, Olivia woke up and a tear fell from her eyes as she saw Megan's body. She sneakily called the police, who arrived at Alexa's place and arrested her. Her last words haunted Olivia for a long time, "I didn't mean to kill her!"

Hansel & Gretel Comic Strip

Seyab Faisal
VII a

	<p>Once upon a time, there were two kids, Hansel and Gretel, who lived in a hut with their parents. One day, the parents asked them to bring food.</p>		<p>They went and wandered for hours and hours until they got deep into the forest. They got tired and rested for some time.</p>
	<p>They spotted a hut made of candy. Tempted, they ran over and started eating because they were very hungry.</p>		<p>After some time when they were full, a lovely lady came out of the house and asked them to come inside for dinner and they did.</p>
	<p>Once inside, she locked the door, laughed an evil laugh and turned into a witch. She locked Hansel in a cage.</p>		<p>She made Gretel do all the work and fed Hansel so she could eat him. One day, while Gretel was cleaning the floor, Hansel told her a plan.</p>
	<p>Then the witch decided to finally eat Hansel. She asked Gretel to warm up the fire so she could eat him. Gretel turned on the fire but she pretended that she didn't know</p>		<p>She asked the witch to help with the fire. When the witch was very close to the fire, Gretel pushed her in, and Hansel and Gretel were free. They went back to their house and</p>

in the Wilderness



Ahmed Sohail
VII b

Sometimes a day comes in our lives which we want to forget about but we can never wash it off our minds completely. A day like that came into my life almost two years ago while I was staying at Magpie Lodge, Thandiani, with my family, during the summer holidays. It was a beautiful resort surrounded by lush green forests full of tall pine trees.

My friend Ali and I decided to take a walk on the beautiful path going to the forest. It was getting dark and cold but we were enjoying the walk, so we continued to move on without realising it was late. All of a sudden, I heard a baby crying. I pointed it out to Ali. He could also hear him, but we could not figure out the location. Soon, I found him, but he was too far away, and on some height, but we wanted to help. Meanwhile, the baby had started to cry on top of his voice.

Online Vs In-Person Education



Ali Mohammad Moez Sher
VII b

Educational institutions have been around for ages. Most of us are familiar with the traditional model practised in educational institutions, where one teacher is teaching fifty students at a time. No one knows if those fifty students are able to understand what is being taught or if they are even paying attention to the lecture. This style of teaching is not considered very effective today. Students now have access to new technology which helps them learn in a far better manner, which means it's time for educational institutes to bring some changes to the old-school teaching methods.

A popular alternative to traditional education is online education. Online classes can help us in difficult times. Suppose you have Covid-19 and you are unable to attend school. You can still do your work, attend classes, and learn what is being

Surprisingly, there was some light falling on the baby because of which we could still see him. Ali and I kept on struggling to reach him. It was too difficult to climb uphill.

Finally, just as we were very close to him, the light that was falling upon the baby and making it visible went out and there was total darkness all around. The baby was quiet. We could not see any baby there, and neither could we hear him.

"Oh my God!! Ali, has the baby gone? And where are we?" I whimpered.

We were holding each other's hands tightly and trembling badly.

We rushed back down and somehow reached the lodge. We both had a high temperature and body aches. We told the story to our families but no one believed us.

However, the memories of that still scare me and sometimes I feel like I can still hear that baby crying.....

want to get a degree you can get a degree without having to leave home.

Many students think that online classes are better because they allow them the freedom to leave the class anytime. In some cases, parents keep checking on their children to see if they are taking online classes properly.

When a student comes back from school, he is extremely tired and just wants to go to bed and sleep. Whereas, in online learning, he can just shut down the laptop and relax in peace. It's flexible and enables students as well as teachers to set their own learning and teaching pace. Then there's the added flexibility of setting a schedule that fits on everyone's agenda.

Using an online educational platform allows for a better balance of work and studies, so there's no need to give anything up. It offers a wide selection of programmes. In a space as vast and wide as the Internet, there are infinite skills to teach

their program for various levels and subjects. It's accessible to students and teachers all over the



Ammani Zeeshan VII b

I am proud to call myself a citizen of Pakistan. Pakistan is the fifth most populated country in the world with a population of around two hundred million people. Pakistan is located in South Asia. It is the first Muslim atomic power. Pakistan came into existence in 1947. The word "Pakistan" means "a land abounding in the pure". Its official name is The Islamic Republic of Pakistan.

Pakistan is a huge country with four main provinces, each with its own unique features and cultures. Karachi is the largest city but Lahore is the most populated. Islamabad is the capital of Pakistan. Urdu is the national language of Pakistan and is most commonly spoken. English is also spoken by many people on the modern side of Pakistan. Pakistan has many buildings and some prestigious schools like Aitchison and colleges like Agha Khan.

Pakistan has the largest canal based irrigation system in the world and has the highest paved international road known as The Karakoram Highway. Pakistan has a green and white flag, the green colour representing the Muslim majority that lives in Pakistan and the white representing the other religions that are in minority.

Pakistan International Airlines known as (PIA) was founded on 23rd October 1946 as Orient Airways. K-2 is the highest mountain peak in Pakistan and the second highest in the world. Pakistan has five main rivers and joins borders with Iran, Afghanistan, China and India.

My country is very dear to my heart and all the Pakistanis including me are always willing to put their lives on the line for its survival

Pakistan is our home,
And we love it, so
We are ready for any sacrifice,
Just to see it glow!

ule. On top of that, not only do we save time, but we also save money which can be spent on other priorities.



Arham Abid Kamal VII b

Last year, I went to a secret spot in Australia called "The Dolphin Valley". There, I found the perfect thing to do, bungee jumping!!! I had never done it prior to this trip and found that it was a sensational experience that I would love to experience again in the future. The bungee area was up on a bridge surrounded by gigantic trees, large rocks and sandy hills all over. On the way up to the bridge, I got a bit nervous.

When I got there, I was so frightened that my knees were about to give up on me. Then, the owner came out and asked me how old I was and if I had any previous experience. He weighed me and measured my height. Finally, he gave me the stamp of approval to make the jump. Boy was I scared! Next, he strapped huge weights to my ankles which felt like medium-sized bowling balls. Then, he attached a long bungee cord to the weights. Last but not least, I had to wear a bright yellow helmet to protect my head.

Now it was time for the actual jump. The owner told me to jump when he said "Go!!" He also gave me some useful advice about not looking down. As soon as he said that, I looked down and what I saw were a big river and sharp jagged rocks. I closed my eyes and when I opened them the owner started to count, "One... two... three... GO!" I jumped off and my heart felt like it was about to leap out of my chest. Finally, I opened my eyes and everything was upside down. I bounced up once or twice and that was it. I felt an exhilarating rush throughout my entire body, which continued until I made it back to solid ground.

As soon as I got back to the bridge I knew I had done it. It was the greatest feeling that I had ever experienced. To this day, it remains a significant experience in my life and one that I would highly recommend to others, who, similar to myself, like to be adventurous.

The Hero Inside Me



**Hajra Saleem
VII b**

Sometimes you have quality inside of you and only an unforeseen circumstance is needed for it to pop out and make you feel like a hero. Yes! I also have one, a speciality which was revealed to me one hot summer day, when the builders had just started on the renovations of our house.

I had come out of the house for my evening walk and to catch some fresh air. The chaotic drilling had been ringing in my ears and had forced me out into the enchanting nature. The construction kept striking at my nerves but I kept an eye on the work which was smoothly in progress. The hard-working men drenched in sweat continued to glue mirror chunks to a specified wall that had to be filled with them.

As I stepped out, the sun shone burning hot ordering me to avert my eyes. My gaze shifted to a mirror dice lying on the ground. In a fraction of a second, seemingly out of nowhere, substantial flames divulged into the extended corridor. My eyes in shock remained unlatched along with my mouth which dropped open. That day I came to

know that science is something that is a necessity in our life, thoughts about science lessons being boring were brandished from my mind. Thanks to my quick-witted teacher who had put light on the topic "REFLECTION", my brain figured out and then demonstrated to me that the sun's rays had radiated towards the mirror pieces which had caused a fire. As I was busy thanking my teacher for the whole time, the flames increased in intensity.

Panicked, I couldn't decide what to do. The fire extinguishers were out of order. It was too dangerous for me to get water from the kitchen. I could hear the screams of my family members praying for their lives. I was the only one out of the house, who could save the family. My brain convinced me to walk the ten steps to a supermarket that was nearby and grab some fire blankets, which I later used to cover myself and somehow managed to get to the kitchen.

There, I grabbed a half-melted portable tub which I filled with water and splashed over the burning fire. My muscles were the only witnesses of the hard work I did that day, going constantly to bring filled water tubs.

Eventually, the fire came under control and VOILA! I was the hero!

Diary Entry



**Hajra Saleem
VII b**

Dear Diary,
You know how biased parents can be sometimes. My parents have a soft corner specially reserved for my lil sis! Oh, let's not just fool around and jump straight to what happened a week ago.

That balmy morning following my productive routine at 5 o'clock sharp, I was out for my hydration walk. At half past six, I reached home and requested some English breakfast with coffee to start off my day. In a fraction of a second, my mom questioned me, "Where is your sister, Miss?" My airpods had just begun to transport me into another dimension of relaxation through

my mom's heart had opposite feelings. After staying quiet for some time my mom, losing her temper, hollered, "Hajra Saleem, where is your sister?" This was a warning sign, my mom only called my full name when she got super ferocious with me. I freaked out, for not losing my sister, but from the pent up anger, my mom had growing inside her.

In a jiffy, I was out of sight because the house was devoid of peace- MURDER WAS COMING! I was thrown out of the house to look for my drama-queen sister. I knew she was just pulling a prank on me to increase her value in the house and for mine to go south! Though she was not as bright in maths, here she was a genius. To bring me down she could do anything. After searching for a long while, there was still no sign of her. I checked all of the brick streets, the crowded mar-

place popped up in my mind. I was a nervous wreck and tears started to roll out of my round eyes.

I, having millions of nerve balls dancing inside me, still not giving up hope, continued to look for her. Fortunately, but not soon enough, the most annoying prankster revealed herself in a vampire

Diary Entry

Hassan Jawad
VII b

Dear Diary,

I had the best day ever today! I woke up this morning, the sun was shining through my bedroom window and I could smell my breakfast being prepared downstairs. I jumped out of my bed, threw on my school clothes and skipped down to the kitchen.

A delicious breakfast of pancakes with syrup was waiting for me at the table. I gobbled it down in a flash, grabbed my school bag, shouted "BYE!" to my mom and dashed out of the door to school.

When I arrived at school, my teacher handed me my monthly test, with a huge grin on his face. I scored 25 out of 25 on my maths monthly exam. I couldn't believe it. We had our best lessons in the morning.

My Boisterous Buddy

Janat Waqas
VII b

I have wanted a dog ever since I was eight years old but my mother was scared of them so my wish remained unfulfilled. It was while I was getting red velvet bubble tea from my favourite cafe in Lahore that I got a call from my uncle. I felt a little nervous answering the call as he usually never called me. As I picked up the phone, he told me he had gotten me a dog that I had always wanted. It was my favourite breed, a Shih Tzu. I started jumping with excitement and tears of joy ran



grabbed her by her left ear, and pulled her home to transform my fiery mom back to ice!

Why? Oh why doesn't my mum only celebrate my presence? Why does there HAVE to be HAREEM? But well, that is life! Utterly unfair!

Let's hit the bed now and call it a day.
Bye-bye Diary

Before I knew it was already lunch break. I had brought my favourite food for lunch: Pizza with chips. The afternoon flew by, and we ended the school day with a really fun game of football. We all cheered when our team won.

After school, I went home and was met with the most amazing surprise: my mom told me that we were going to the cinema followed by McDonald's for dinner. We had a fantastic time! Can't every day be like today?



When I found out where its cage was, I rushed to open it. The pup jumped out very quickly and started smelling me. It was definitely the cutest and most gentle puppy I had ever seen. I fell in love with it the moment I saw it for the very first time. It was adorable and small. I could pick it up with only one hand.

Its hair was as soft as cotton and it had the cutest nose, black and small. It looked like a black button. Its fur was a warm coffee colour, the belly was pure white and the ears had a little bit of black. It had short white legs. I decided to name it Buddy because whenever I saw it, it looked like a

eating boiled chicken and playing with small balls. When he plays with big ones, he always rolls with them. He loves chasing stray cats in our backyard. He is naughty sometimes, especially

Vicious Desires



**Momin Yasir
VII b**

As I was passing by a street, I saw a quick movement. A creature ran as fast as lightning. I started running too. Something bit me. My neck started to bleed. I was going to faint. A car hit me and when I woke up, I was soaked in blood. I felt really hungry. I went home and ate everything I could find there. But I was still famished. I was dying of hunger. In my mind's eye, I could see a man's blood oozing out.

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

I didn't know what to do. I ran as fast as I could. I was shocked at how fast I was running. I was confused too because an hour ago, I did not have any of these qualities. As I thought some more, it finally struck me that only a vampire could have all of these qualities.

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

Over time I also learned how to control my hunger. Overall being a vampire seemed a blessing. Well, it was a blessing until I found out that I was an immortal, I could not age or be killed.

That's when I realised that things that seem like a blessing at first can turn out to be the curse you

people.

Buddy is my best friend and I love him a lot. He is definitely the best pet I could ever have asked for.

The Homework Debate

**Khadija Ahsan
VII b**

Every student in the world has stressed over their homework. Students spend 8 to 10 hours in school. As if that wasn't quite enough for them, there is a bulk of homework given to be done at home.

We learn many things at school. The work at school itself is enough. Why then, do they feel the need to give homework? Most of the students cry. At Least in their hearts. There are four to five books for each subject.

Homework was invented by Robert Nevilis in 1905. He was a teacher who thought that students needed more practice at home. Homework can lead to stress and more stuff from school is very depressing. Everyone likes to relax at some point. I do believe homework might be good in some cases but if you look at all the factors, homework is more stressful than helpful. Once a person becomes a student they will forever be a student. Teachers need to understand that students have a life outside of school.



The Challenge That was Online Learning

Musa Ashaar
VII b

Many people believe that online classes are better than in-person classes but I think that in-person learning is better. For two years in lockdown, we were not able to go to school. The school introduced us to online classes. Many kids had technical difficulties, some didn't know their email, some forgot their passwords and some didn't have any proper devices to take online classes on. In the middle of online class, the electricity company would often decide to turn the electricity off. People who had generators and UPS devices were lucky.

While taking online classes many kids would play online games and for home assignments and quizzes, they were just copying answers off Google. Teachers and students alike had to sit at the same place for hours and the sudden increase in screen time caused health issues.

During exams, students turned their cameras off and opened their books to start copying answers. Some would just open a new tab in Google, search the question and note down the answer. Many students would just take half of the classes and skip the rest or they would pop by for a few seconds only to get their attendance marked. Thank God online classes are finally over!

ONLINE EDUCATION



IS Social Media Good Or Bad?

Shahzaib Zia
VII b

Social media is the general name we give to websites and applications that enable users to create and share content, or to participate in social networking. We use social media throughout our day, when we come home from work, when we are resting, or when we want to pass time. The most popular social media sites are Snapchat, Instagram and Facebook. Everyone is on social media. But not everyone agrees that social media is good. There are tons of people who don't like it. There are also people who like the benefits it provides to the user. Today I will be talking about why social media is good and what advantages it provides to the user.

From a marketing point of view, social media uses strategies that allow you to connect directly with your audience. You know who is interested in your business because they choose to follow your social media account. There are millions of people using social media. You are likely to find an audience interested in the content you shared in your video. After the likes on your video start increasing, it may go large and viral and more people will like it.

We can create creative and entertaining content on apps like Instagram, Snapchat, Facebook and Youtube, for free.

However, the downside is that we intend to lose touch with reality when we are too engrossed in social media. All we want to do is sit on the phone and stare at pictures that might be fake. Sometimes social media can get dangerous. We can easily get blackmailed if we share our information.

Social media is here to stay. It's up to us to decide how creatively and sensibly we want to use it.



Jokes



Aayan Suleman VI a

1. How do bees go to school?
Ans. By school buzz.
2. Did you hear about the crossed eye teacher?
Ans. He couldn't hold his pupils.
3. How does the fish get to school?
Ans. By Octopus
4. How is $2+2=5$ like your left foot?
Ans. It's not right
5. Why couldn't a pony sing a lullaby?
Ans. He was a little horse.
6. What do you call a boomerang that won't come back?
Ans. A stick
7. Wife: Have you had your lunch?
Husband: Have you had your lunch?
Wife: I am asking you!
Husband: I am asking you!



Science Fiction Sun Vs Time Machine

Shahzain Aakib VI a

There was an alarm sound. I heard loud screaming. Everyone was running to the science lab. Everyone demanded to use the time machine which they knew that they had. Everyone wanted to travel back in time and save their families.

A few weeks ago people had noticed that the sun was growing larger and larger day by day. Various NASA missions had been sent to space to look at the sun and the results were published a few days later. It was confirmed that the sun was growing enormous in size. And in just a matter of days it



How to Make an Omelette



Naad e Ali VI a

Let's make an American-style omelette and you will see how easy it is to accomplish it, even if you have never tried to make an omelette before. Here are the key steps to read before you start so you know where you are going:

1. Beat the eggs: Use two or three eggs per omelette, depending on how hungry you are. Beat the eggs lightly with a fork.
2. Melt the butter: Use an 8-inch nonstick skillet for a 2-egg omelette, and a 9-inch skillet for 3 eggs. Melt the butter over medium-low heat, and keep the temperature low and slow when cooking the eggs so the bottom doesn't get too brown or overcooked.
3. Add the eggs: Let the eggs sit for a minute, then use a heatproof silicone spatula to gently lift the cooked eggs from the edges of the pan. Tilt the pan to allow the uncooked eggs to flow to the edge of the pan.
4. Fill the omelette: Add the filling—but don't overstuff the omelette—when the eggs begin to set, cook for a few more seconds.
5. Fold and serve: Fold the omelette in half. Slide it onto a plate with the help of a silicone spatula.

The time machine was made by my school teacher and my class. One day we were searching the store to find some stuff for our recycling project for which I also volunteered. Under a thick layer of dust, I discovered some kind of strange machine. There was a chair and lots of odd-looking dials. I sat in the chair and pressed a few buttons and for one moment it travelled back in time and then back in the real-time. I told my teacher about it, and she investigated the desk and confirmed that it was a time machine. So we took it to our lab and modified it.

THE LIVES OF BILLIONS OF PEOPLE WERE DEIVING

A Snow Storm



Dua Nawaz
VI a

A few months ago, my parents planned to go to Murree during the Winter Break. We were informed that the weather was freezing, so my mother packed some extra warm clothes. When we reached there, we were extremely exhausted and went straight to our hotel rooms and fell asleep. We were freezing, so we covered ourselves with three blankets each. We had left all our tensions at home and had thought that we would be relaxing and having fun, but the exact opposite happened. We faced many problems.

All of a sudden, an enormous and threatening snowstorm occurred. All the roads were blocked. It became so cold that the lives of the people were at risk. Murree was a crowded area those days and lots of people were travelling; all their lives were in danger. The news went viral about the people who had lost their lives in the storm. They included entire families and children. The reason for their death was horrifying; they had run out of oxygen because they had shut the windows of their cars while the heaters were on. Negligence of humans can also cause fatal results. We should be careful with everything.

There was no way of going back home. My family was tense and in an unpleasant mood. It was foggy everywhere. The snow glowed at night and looked beautiful. All houses, mountains, grounds and everything there was covered in snow. It looked like Murree had drowned in a flood of snow. I heard doors banging and eerie rustling sounds when I got out of the hotel. I smelt cold air and snowflakes for the first time, and probably the last time. I tasted fear.

Finally, when the intensity of the snow decreased, we took the opportunity and travelled back home safely. It was an adventurous but dangerous journey. We learnt many lessons. Firstly, we should check the weather forecast of the place we are travelling to, so we can be safe. Secondly, we should be careful with every minor detail because sometimes, minor things can become major and create issues in our lives. And lastly, if you show courage, the problems will vanish. We should be brave for ourselves and our families.

Adventures of Dunkle and His Friends

Ahmad Mahmood
VI a

Once there was a 16-year-old teenager and his group of friends. They went to numerous forests and discovered many things. They jumped by ropes and almost escaped death every time. They were a super crazy group of four. They had found many treasures because on every adventure, they took metal detectors. They had also found many useless items but usually came across valuable ones.

They were all in their teens and knew that their final adventure would be in the world's largest forest, the Amazon Rainforest. As they got inside, they found vegetation and greenery everywhere. They started detecting using their metal detectors and after five minutes they heard a beep! They started to dig and they found a nickel. After some time, they heard another beep. After digging some more, they found a pot sealed from the top. When the seal was uncovered, the top appeared to be a round ring and inside it was the dust of gold. They were pretty happy at their discovery.

Out of nowhere, a tiger came running towards them. The four friends sprinted because they had never faced a tiger. After running for a while, the tiger lost them. They found a place to put up their tents and started a fire. They woke up surrounded by hyenas. Luckily, Ted had a gun; he fired in the sky and the hyenas ran away. They were terrified by then because wild animals were coming out of nowhere.

For them, it was something new. Finally, after two days, they took their tent, packed up everything and sought a way to get out. On the way, they found many unique trees.

At last, Templeton said, "We should give up treasure hunting and explore nature because we can see many beautiful things."



Baklava

Inaya Kashif VI a

Ingredients

250g (9oz) shelled unsalted pistachio nuts, coarsely chopped
250g (9oz) walnut pieces, coarsely chopped
250g (9oz) caster sugar
2 tsp ground cinnamon
Large pinch of ground cloves
500g pack of filo pastry
250g (9oz) unsalted butter
Juice of 1 lemon
3 tbsp orange flower water



MAKES MINS HOURS
36 50-55 1 ¼ - 1 ½

Method

1. Set aside 3-4 tablespoons of the chopped pistachios for decoration. Put the remainder in a bowl with walnuts, 50g (1 ¼ oz) of the sugar, cinnamon, and cloves. Stir to mix.

2. Preheat the oven to 180 degrees Celsius (350 degrees Fahrenheit/ Gas 4). Lay a damp tea towel on a work surface, unroll the filo sheets on it, and cover it with a second dampened towel. Melt the butter in a small saucepan. Brush the baking tin with a little butter. Take a sheet of filo and line the tin with it, folding over one end to fit.

3. Brush the filo with butter, and gently press it into the corners and the sides of the tin. Lay another sheet on top, brush it with butter, and press it into the tin as before. Continue layering the filo, buttering each sheet, until one-third has been used. Scatter half the nut filling over the top sheet.

4. Layer another third of the filo sheets as before, then sprinkle the remaining nut filling over it. Layer the remaining sheets in the same manner. Trim off the excess with a knife. Brush with butter on top. With a small knife, cut diagonal lines, 1cm deep into the filo to mark out 4 cm diamond shapes. Do not press down when cutting.

30 seconds should come out clean.

6. For the syrup, put the remaining sugar and 250 ml (8 FL OZ) water in a pan and heat until dissolved, stirring occasionally. Pour in the honey and stir to mix. Boil for about 25 mins without stirring, until the syrup reaches the softball stage, 115 degrees Celsius (239 degrees Fahrenheit) on a sugar thermometer. To test the syrup without a thermometer, take the pan from the heat and dip a teaspoon in the hot syrup. Let the syrup cool for a few seconds. Then take a little bit between your fingers and your thumb; a softball should form.

7. Remove the syrup from the heat and let it cool to lukewarm. Add the lemon juice and orange flower water. Remove the tin from the oven and immediately pour the syrup over the pastries. With a sharp knife, cut along the mark lines, almost to the bottom.

8. Cut through the marked lines completely. Carefully lift out the pastries with a pallet knife and arrange them on each dessert plate. Sprinkle the top of each pastry with the reserved chopped pistachio nuts.

Prepare ahead: The pastries can be made 5 days before serving. Store it in an airtight container, the flavour will mellow.

Baker's tips: Filo pastry is very delicate and can crumble slightly when cut. The syrup used in this recipe will help minimise this, but not stop it completely. Make sure you use a sharp, slim blade to cut down the Baklava, and be sure to score it first, as instructed in the recipe.



Make a Burrito Beef Wrap



Sameer Khurram

VI a

Ingredients:

For Pattis

Minced Beef: 0.5 kg

Seasoning: to taste

Tortilla Wraps: 8 no.

Sliced Cheddar Cheese

Lettuce and Onions

Cooking oil: 3 tbsp

For Sauce:

To make the burrito sauce add ketchup and mayonnaise: each 2 tbsp and mix it until well-mixed

A Mysterious Suspect

Misha Akbar Pervez

VI a

"Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!" roared a burst of maniacal laughter from every side. The sides of the pit which I was in, started closing in on me but they were too high for me to get out. Two red eyes belonging to a creature of some sort gleamed in the dark. Gasp! I woke up. It was just a dream. I turned on my radio which was about 127 years old but it worked very nicely. It even gave the news every day. It said, "A murder has been attempted in High General Street. A man has been murdered in House 13." It was said that a lady and three children were supposed to be living there but there was no sign of them, all that was there was a man's body, and if anyone wanted to help solve it, they could contact them. I turned it off since I didn't really want to solve a murder. I decided to buy some groceries instead. I wanted to try and fit in there as I had just moved into the area 4 days ago.

When I was on my way back I saw a strange, wonky house. The foundation was very poor, the base was very weak and the house was very tall. I

Method:

1. Add salt, pepper, red chilli powder, garlic powder and a small, chopped onion to the mince. Mix well.
2. Use the minced beef mix to make round-shaped patties.
3. Refrigerate the beef patties for 2 hours.
4. Take out the beef patties and then let them rest for 5 minutes.
5. Take a frying pan and pour cooking oil.
6. Put the minced beef patty in the frying pan and let it cook for 15 minutes.
7. Take out the tortilla wrap from the fridge.
8. Open the tortilla wrap and spread the sauce evenly on it.
9. Place the beef and cheese on the wrap.
10. Place the lettuce and onions over the beef.
11. Fold into a roll and enjoy the tasty wrap.



has been a bank robbery.... in the vault there was a note, the same note found at the murder. If anyone....." I switched it off. I still did not feel like solving mysteries.

I woke up early the next morning so I decided to go for a walk. While walking, I saw two kids - one boy and one girl - talking about the robbery and murder. The girl had curly brown hair. She wore a simple yellow shirt with light blue pants while the boy had dark brown hair which was very neat. He wore a blue shirt with blue pants and round spectacles.

I went up to them and asked about their thoughts on these mysteries. They said that they had a few suspects. "By the way, I am Carla and this is Francis," said the girl.

"Nice to meet you," I said. We started talking about the murder.

"Maybe we should pay a visit to House 13," Fran-

Not to mention the fact that 13 is known to be an unlucky number."

"Plus," I started to say, "look at the foundation. It is so weak, the house can fall apart easily." "We have to try!" Francis said, determined.

"Let's get this over with then," said Carla. So we went in. I felt like it was the worst decision I'd ever made. The inside was filled with cracks and cobwebs. The door creaked loudly. We went upstairs, watching every step that we took, carefully. Carla and I were very scared but Francis' determination stayed the way it had been before we entered the house. We heard voices upstairs.

It was a scientist with a menacing look, working with his assistant. We all nodded at each other. This was the suspect! When he came out of the room he made his way downstairs and so did the assistant. Luckily, they did not see us. We searched through the entire room but there was no proof that he had done it.

"Hey, I found something," said Carla. It was a laptop and was already open. I pressed PLAY. It was a videotape of the night of the murder. "You rented this house for us!" screamed a lady. "I won't be surprised if the house crumbles in front of me now. Come, children."

"The lady and the three children never set a foot in here," said Carla, shocked.

"Guys, you might wanna look at this," I said standing right next to some papers which had clearly been written by hand. "The scientist had been writing these before we came in."

A Trip to Malam Jabba



Abdul Momin VI b

"Woo hoo!" I whooped in excitement. "When are we going?" I asked my mom. She said, "We will leave after Fajr prayers."

We had planned a trip with my grandparents and my aunt to the northern areas. It was 4:00 am when my alarm started ringing. I jumped out of my bed at the first ring and quickly went to the

papers. The roof had started to shake above us. "We should get out of here. The scientist can come back any time and the roof might also cave in." We ran out of the house.

"Well, I am happy that it is over," said Carla. "Me too," I said.

"Let's head to the bank," said Francis, not listening.

"Francis!" yelled Carla.

So we went to the bank and overheard two men talking.

"Everything went according to the plan. The fake murder confused everyone for enough time to easily rob the bank," said the first voice.

"Good! This time though we should make the distraction even better," said the second voice. Then they went away. I had been recording this whole conversation. Francis took a picture before they left. We looked at the faces in Francis' photo a little more closely.

"It is the scientist and his assistant!" said Francis in a low voice, astonished.

"Here, I took a picture of both in House 13," said Carla.

We turned our theory into the police. They were both captured and House 13 was demolished. Everything was peaceful again.

I asked my sister, "Can you please turn on the water pump?" Then I quickly brushed my teeth, performed ablution and went to the mosque.

Shortly afterwards, we were ready to depart. We checked our luggage thrice because we didn't want to forget anything and get in trouble. We started our journey to Malam Jabba. Our first stop was Bhera where we had our breakfast. We grabbed some doughnuts from Dunkin Donuts and milkshakes from Mcdonald's. My brother and I shifted to my aunt's car because we wanted to

beauty with my phone's camera. It was mesmerising, like a view from heaven. The Kalar Kahar mountains were corrugated blocks in red.

Our second stop was Chakri. It was afternoon when we reached there, so we offered our Zuhr prayer at the rest area. We continued our journey and in the next five hours, we observed that the mountains had completely changed their colour. They were now white, snow-peaked and humongous. Our lodgings were on the top of the hill followed by a natural waterfall. I jumped with joy at the sight of water.



Ali Mazhar VI b

I woke up with a feeling that something was wrong. I checked everything in my room but realised that I was in another realm. Having a strange feeling in my mind, I looked out of the window and that was when I understood why I was feeling that way.

There was a large robot standing in front of my window. Before I could think of anything else, the robot started shooting directly at civilians who were just passing by and unaware of its presence. I was not expecting this and was shocked. I ran outside to ask for help.

When I got there, I saw a man standing and I asked him what was happening. He told me that a man had come to them earlier that day saying, "Bow down to me I am your new king" but no one believed him and kept doing what they were doing.



Minaal Ali VI b

Dolphins are endangered because of humans. As a result of whaling and other human and natural influences, sixteen species of dolphins and whales are endangered or going to be extinct. Our knowledge



the car with rocks. Luckily, my father knew how to change the tire so he took out the spare one and fixed it. We kept reciting prayers while he changed it. The natives were very helpful and followed us till we reached our destination.

We stayed for a week in Malam Jabba and enjoyed every bit of it!

"He has come back with an army of giant robots and started killing people so they would fear him. But we are strong. We won't let these things pressure us," the man continued.

I made a decision that I would help others destroy the army of robots and the king at a price that they would help me get back home. They didn't hesitate and agreed.

I made a plan that first we should take down one of the giant robots, examine it and find its weaknesses. We did everything according to the plan. Fortunately, we found their weaknesses and took all the robots one by one.

Finally, it was time to tackle the king. He did not look like one and looked more like a wizard. He started a battle and cast a spell. The clouds turned black and there was extreme lightning. Rain poured down from the sky like it was the end of the world. We battled like there was nothing else.

The battle ended with the death of the wizard and the loss of their leader.

About 10 species of dolphins are at serious risk. The number may look or seem small but we must take it into serious consideration, because the number of dolphin species is only 43, so we are close to losing 25% of it. One of every four species is in danger of going extinct.

Fewer than 366 surviving North Atlantic right whales remain on Earth, as extinction pressures mount on the critically endangered species.



problem for dolphins. Dolphins like to blow bubbles in the water, they are also very chatty animals. They have two stomachs, can dive up to 1,000 feet and are extremely intelligent animals. They can live up to 50 years and they never chew their food.

The House of the Ghost



Rania Qamar VI b

I'm sure that everyone loves haunted houses as much as I do. We don't really get to visit them often. Sometimes, they are not even as spooky or scary as you think they are. I remember one such incident vividly.

It was night time and we were outside a haunted house. My sister had spotted it outside her bedroom window and convinced us to go there. My sisters and my mom were with me. I was deciding if I should go discover what was inside with my sister or not. I had a feeling that it had a spell on it. I went in anyway. My mother and my little sister stood outside the house as my elder sister and I entered.

As soon as we were inside, I heard the door close behind us by itself. We didn't think much about it because we thought that it was our mom who had closed the door. The house was dark and the lights were not working. Luckily, I had a torch with me. The moment I turned on the torch, our jaws dropped. I was getting shivers down my

Happiest Day of My Life



Sufiyan Habib VI b

There have been many beautiful days in my life, but I recently contracted the Corona Virus and felt like I was about to die. Therefore, I consider the day that I recovered from Covid-19 as the best and most beautiful day of my life. I even decided to celebrate that day like I celebrate my birthday.

mals and warm-blooded just like animals.

We should save whales and dolphins because they will go extinct. We should not throw garbage in the sea.

spine just by looking at the appearance of the house. There were cobwebs all around the place. There was filth and dust everywhere. It looked like the place had not been cleaned for decades. There was glass shattered into a million pieces. Suddenly, we heard someone passing behind us. We slowly turned around and saw nothing. I let out a huge sigh of relief. We turned around and saw the most horrifying thing ever. It was a ghost of a boy roaming around the whole place and passing through objects. My sister screamed at the top of her lungs as I stood there panic-stricken.

He was a young boy with blond hair and blue eyes. He was wearing clean clothes but the fact that he was a ghost was still horrifying. I asked in a shaky voice, "Who are you?"

The young boy answered, "I am Adam. I lived here before I died."

I was petrified but I still felt bad for him. Suddenly, he disappeared. We could hear the boy coming toward us. This time, he was completely transformed. He was wearing dirty, torn clothes which were covered in blood. His hair was dirty and there were spiders crawling all over him. We ran as fast as we could towards the front door while screaming in horror. We managed to escape. After a few days, I found out that Adam was a 10-year-old boy who was bitten by a spider in his sleep which led to his death.

The story of my infection with the dreaded virus began when I attended the wedding of one of my cousins. I was very happy for my cousin, and after I gave him a valuable gift on the occasion of his marriage, I participated in singing and dancing. Everyone in attendance was happy, singing cheerful songs and dancing. At the end of the party, I congratulated my cousin and his bride and left.

After that, I felt a little tired but I thought I had the flu. I didn't care about it much but at two o'clock at night, my temperature rose and I felt severe pain in my back. My whole body was in

was feeling were the symptoms of Covid-19. I immediately went to the hospital, I was alone and could not tell any of my family members what I was suffering from.

At the hospital, I was examined by a specialised doctor who advised that some tests and X-rays must be done to confirm the matter. I tried to be consistent and went to the lab to get the tests done, and then to the X-ray room. After I got the X-ray done, I felt dizzy. I fell to the ground and could not move. The doctor and nurses rushed toward me.

Diary Entry



Mahad bin Khurram VI b

My Dear Diary,

Recently, I found out that I was Covid positive. I know it's shocking, but a few days ago my eldest brother was diagnosed positive and my third brother got positive the next day. I had some symptoms of Covid and my second brother had a suspicion that I was infected with Covid. He carried out a rapid test on me and I was confirmed positive.

They locked me in a room and the only people I could meet were my eldest brother, Fahad, and the third brother, Sarmad. I couldn't meet the rest of my family. Sarmad I used to stay up till 5:00 am, playing Call of Duty Mobile and Fifa 22.

What is Success?



Zainab Saleem VI b

I mostly hear people talk about being successful in life, but whenever I ask them what success means to them, they attach it to monetary terms like having a lot of money. This makes me wonder, what is a lot of money? Millions? Billions? Tril-

intensive care room. I stayed in the intensive care unit for 14 days. The staff took great care of me until my health improved and I recovered completely from the disease.

I consider the day I got rid of that dangerous disease the happiest day of my life and I have decided to celebrate that day every year.

If I wanted something, they would wear a mask and gloves to serve me food. My elder brother Asad, his wife and his kids became positive too. This was the first time we had all become the victims of Covid. The only good part was since their kids also had Covid, I could play with them, but most of the time I was playing video games.

Every day I was so bored. I wanted to go to school but I couldn't, because if I went, my friends would be exposed. After quarantine, I was tested Covid negative. Finally, I could go to school but there was bad news!

When I went to school my teacher told me that there were monthly assessments the following week and a Declamation Contest two weeks later. I was super stressed. I didn't have the classwork or a speech but still, I tried my best in both.

I was shocked to know that I got more marks than the students who had been regular at school in some subjects. My Public Speaking teacher was full of praise that I'd revised the speech in one day and was able to go on the stage with sheer confidence.

Until next time,

My answer to this is NO! If being successful is earning banknotes, then no one is ever going to be successful since they are just numbers, and they will go on and on to infinity. Hence, one can never feel successful enough, even after earning billions and trillions.

Success in my opinion should be attached to self-growth. That will allow everyone to feel successful every day, even if it is for small character development. Having a lot of money will not

POETRY



"ONLY THE
WEAK
SUCCUMB
TO BRUTALITY."
SUPERMAN

No Bully Zone

Dua Nawaz
VI a

Bullying,
kids know it's bad.
Bullying
makes them sad.
My question to you
is only just why?
Just why do you make,
sad little kids cry?
You think it's a joke,
you think it's all fun.
I'll tell you right now,
what is to be done!
Just be good, just be glad!
No reason to hurt,
not even a tad.
Stop bullying now,
you know it's all wrong.
Never think you're cool,
never think you're strong.



Books

Misha Akbar Pervez
VI a

A book is like a hook that pulls you into its world.
You just have to spare a look to get totally submerged.
You need to read books to stimulate your mind
so that it does not be left behind.
They help you sleep at night
so that you can wake early in the light
They help you with your imagination,
which is good for your education.
You might come across people who call you a
nerd,
but I think that is quite absurd.
So don't fight with books,
since they really are our best friends!



Teacher

Ahmad Mahmood
VI a

A teacher is,
someone with knowledge and surely wise,
someone who cares and wears no disguise.
She is intelligent and smart,
and I know it from the start.
She is always there to help and tutor,
be it science, math or computer.
She is as sweet as honey,
with no greed for money.
For the teacher that you are,
You are born an all-time star!



My Dearest Friend

Minaal Ali
VI b

Chatting my heart out to you,
waking up right beside you,
making sure you're neat and clean,
you'll always be my dearest friend.
Gossiping with you even if you can't hear me,
playing dress-up with you knowing you can't see me,
trying fragrances with you even if you can't smell me,
you'll always be my dearest friend.
Always in my dreams at night,
giving me the best advice!
My dearest friend, my dearest friend,
thank you for being my dearest friend!



The Scent of a Mother



Abdul Momin
VI b

She smells like flowers which never wither,
when she sits under a bower.
I could breathe in the scent of her scarf,
a reminder of my childhood years.
Her pillow is a treat,
stained with lilies, roses and lavender oil.
She enters like a draught of air,
and welcomes the house.
When she cooks, she adds an aroma of her love.
The smell of her food surrounds me.

Interfering



Zainab Saleem
VI b

Do not be mindless, mind a lot,
but only your business.
Do not talk less, talk a lot,
but only about yourself.
Do whatever you want to do,
just keep it related to you
Interfering isn't going to make you successful,
it's only going to make life a lot more stress-
ful.

Water



Janat Waqas
VII b

Turn on the tap,
and the water flows.
Does anyone know,
where the water goes?
Turn on the tap,
the water comes,
Does anyone know,
Where the water is from?
The water is clean,
the water is cool.
Living in rivers,
and raining into pools
Yet water can tickle up,
in wells, it can dry up
till there is nothing left
to even fill a cup!
Today there is water
when we turn the taps on.
But what will we do
if the water is all gone?

MY MOM

Ammani Zeeshan
VII b

God made a wonderful mother,
who never grows old.
If it wasn't for her love and care,
I don't know where I'd be today.
My mother, my friend so dear,
the one who gave me life and makes it shine.
A tender smile to guide my way,
you're the sunshine to light my day.
For as long as I can remember,
you were always there to give me love, support
and confidence.
A mother's love is a special love,
it inspires me every day to do my best.
Roses are red, violets are blue,
Moms are superheroes,
And yes that is true!



POEM



Hajra Saleem
VII b

H: Hollering like a hound
U: Unfathomably ferocious
R: Roaring like a lion
R: Rolling huge clouds of dust
E: Insatiably voracious
C: Captivating valuables
A: A hurricane is ruthless
N: Never extending mercy
E: Eternally, a disaster

A Beautiful Memory

Fatima Sheezal
VIII b

A beautiful life
that came to an end.
They died as they lived
though we can no longer see them.
They are always in our thoughts, probably looking
down,
from heaven above, sending out smiles with days
of sunshine,
and showers of love.
Sweet memories are all we have
When we lose the ones we love.
Their memory will always be
a part of each and every day.



Poles



Ayeza Samad
VIII a

So old it seems standing alone
At times surrounded but all alone
Holding what needs to stay up
Hollow inside but still stays tall as all poles do
Back as straight as a soldier's
But not honoured so, supports all
But gets none, so strong, so tall
When things get tough, doesn't crumble nor fall
Attention sheds light on dents but what about
the emptiness?
No one knows, so helpless, so lonely
Replaced by a fresher pole
That's how our society goes
Hollow inside but still stands tall as all poles do
What if poles were not there? Oh no
There would be no basketball
No country flags above all
No Roman buildings at all
So tall and unique these poles are
No comparison between them at all
So inspiring, so beautiful
Yet all we learn from them is to stay tall
But we don't have to stay hollow inside
and still, stand as tall as all poles do

LET'S BE KIND

Momina Rehman
O I S

This world is full of hatred and fright;
be the day to someone's night.
Love and affection are hard to find;
make some time just to be kind.
Try to become more sympathetic;
instead of being just problematic.
Make sure to forgive and forget;
also, treat everyone with respect.



How Long?



Zainab Maqbool O I S

Illusioned,
Dismayed,
Hopeless,
Shattered,
Frustration boiling up,
Damnation surrounding my soul,
Chagrin devouring my mind,
Regrettable words,
Scrape my spirit,
Slowly and steadily.
Approaching a state,
Where neither my words nor face,
Neither my soul nor spirit,
Neither my hopes nor dreams,
Neither my crestfallen ambitions nor my pessimistic heart,
Neither the good times nor the memorable days
Can cure this ache.
Confusion,
Devastation,
Defeatism,
What lies inside this wandering girl?
What lies beneath those winsome smiles?
What lies underneath that placid face?
An agitated soul,
Sauntering in a world full of demons,
Each day,
Losing to the monsters that keep me awake,
Losing to the darkness that shatters my heart,
Losing at the very start,

Losing to the apprehensions causing trauma to wake,
Losing to the emotions that pierce through my soul,
Losing the ability to hold and control.
Carved out scars on each part of me,
Each telling a different tale,
Letting these blemishes soak my tears,
Letting these imperfections immerse my fears,
Allowing the rapidly growing devastation to take roots in me, allowing it to settle in each corner,
Letting the fire ambush, me,
Letting my agony dwell in me.
Saw harsh winters,
Saw roaring flames burning each sentiment,
Witnessed battles with no happy remnants,
Jumped on a battlefield of chaos unprepared,
Let the darkness penetrate into my limbs,
Let each terror tear me with no mends,
Felt drops of fire,
Raining down on me,
Burning me,
Rotting me,
Lost in a pit of shame,
Lost in circles of the unknown,
I ask myself,
How long?
Until the darkness settles in me,
Until this darkness becomes my chromatic rainbow
Until pandemonium tortures my soul,
Until this pain gives me peace,
Finding a way to let me scream,
How long?
I ask myself.

Friendship

Hamza Asif O I S

All it takes to keep a friendship alive
is a dose of pep talks and mutual understanding.
They were able to sense their bond
through their feelings.
While believing in each other,
as though it was forever.



She did, however,
have something to say.
He had something to say
as well.
And then there was
the unsaid.

An Ode to APS Peshawar

Uzair Tofiq
OIII H

16 December 2014
Death of hundreds of dreams
Death of our futures
A day of sincere loss
What to do now?
We as a country, must
Work harder, work better
Shouldn't let anyone ruin our future
Not again
Education is a right
We can not let anyone
Stop us from getting it
Forever in our hearts...



FOR PALESTINE

Abdullah Asim
AS

Toys, sweets, and lears
Guns, blood, and tears
As death draws near
And they affirm their fears
They wish
They wish for something others
hold austere
Souls delicate as cashmere
Ripped apart foot to ear
Debris, death, and despair
Amongst children lay bare
When hope seems insincere
They still hope
Hope for the smoke to clear
Hope to live and declare
The end
The end of this nightmare



Let's Celebrate

Usman Gohar
Va



I got a resolution in my mind
Which can show me the right way to find
Happiness and success
I made some promises to myself
Which can cheer me up
We pop some firecrackers
To celebrate the new year
It's the holidays for the new year,
So let's dance and celebrate with a loud cheer

A Crime Story

Arshiq Ismail
Va



I am detective Ron. Recently, I came to know that Robber Harry and Robber Snape had stolen a diamond from the Kohinoor Museum in Pakistan. I was assigned to investigate the crime. First, I sneaked into their secret den. There were guards outside their secret den. I took out my gun and shot the guards. I went into their room, but the robbers were wizards! Robber Harry cast the spell "Alohomora" and I was on fire! I couldn't see anything and fainted when I opened my eyes, I found myself in Doctor Hagrid's hospital. I asked him what had happened, and he told me about the accident. He also told me that I had a golden heart, and he gave me a magic wand with powers.

He said that now I could defeat the robbers. As I exit the hospital, I knew I wasn't enough to beat them both, so I went to the police station and I took officer Fred with me. He had a secret wand too.

We went to their hiding place. When we went into their room, we fought together against Snape and Harry. He cast his own spell "Alohomora" and Snape died. We took the diamond from their chest and gave it to Queen Hermione. In return, she gave us a car, but you do not need a car when you can use a flying broomstick to fly. I used the car

Wait, Did You Say We Could Fly??

Arisha Naeem Khan
Va



Once, a while back, my friends and I went for a walk. When we looked up, we saw a lady falling. She was screaming, "AAAAAA!"

We saw a dog barking from the roof, in need of rescue. We also saw a heavy sign falling off the roof. We were in the middle of getting some ice cream, but when we saw that, we threw the ice cream in the air and ran. We caught the lady, the sign and somehow also the ice cream. We then thought that we might have some superpowers! We tested it out and figured out that we did have superpowers. My friend Anna had invisibility power, my other friend Lexi had super strength, my third friend Hannah had teleportation and I had super speed power, but the common thing we all had was flying.

We thought that because we had 'flying' as a power we could go to places without paying, so we decided to go to Paris, Spain, France, Italy, Mexico and many other countries.

During our trip, we stopped and helped people and had a lot of fun. We were in Spain when we suddenly found ourselves in a lair, we went in and saw a robot and some other boy. Their names were Ryan and Alex. Alex's power was to control other people's minds and Ryan had laser eyes. The weird thing was they also had the ability to fly. Oh, and it was a dream!!!!

Best Day!

Murtaza Mohsin
Va



Dear Diary,
Today was the best day of my life. When I reached school today, my teachers praised my performance and told me that I was getting much better in my studies, and it was because I was working hard. I was also concentrating on my work presentation and handwriting. I didn't waste my time

And We Saved the Earth!



Fatima Amir
Va

"I will destroy the world and take it over!" Patrick said with an evil laugh.

Patrick was in his secret lab where he used to plot his evil plans. He also had his own co-workers who helped him with his latest evil plans. His lab was in a volcanic mountain. It was not actually a volcano, it just looked like one, so people wouldn't go inside it.

Mehneel and I were walking near the volcano. We were curious to know what a volcanic mountain looked like. We knocked at the mountain's entrance and it sounded hollow. Suddenly, we heard a lot of loud thuds and bangs. Mehneel and I put our ears to it and heard evil laughs. We heard Patrick's plan for destroying the world. Then we heard a knocking sound, so we hid behind the Volcano lab and someone came out.

To our surprise, it turned out that the mystery person, Patrick, was our old friend. We knew that it was Patrick because when he was younger, he'd said that one day he was going to wear an orange jacket with his name on it. He looked exactly like the Patrick we remembered, and he was wearing the orange jacket with his name on it. Patrick had betrayed us as a friend, so we knew that Patrick was a bad guy now.

When Patrick saw us, he ran as fast as he could. We called the cops and told them everything. Patrick was arrested and sent to jail. Everything was alright. Patrick was really rich, so he always had some cash on him.

Meanwhile, the officers at the jail had received an important phone call from some old lady named Linda Franklin. We noticed that Patrick's full name was Patrick Franklin.

"Linda is Patrick's mom!" exclaimed Mehneel. We called Linda and told her everything. Linda was very angry and came as fast as she could. "I thought I taught you well!" she screamed at Patrick. Patrick was really embarrassed, and he apologised.

Story of the Dracula

Muhammad Bin Nabeel
Va

Last summer, my parents went to Australia for a holiday. They left us with our great aunt Greta. Being our aunt, she was extremely boring. We did not even have paper or a pen to play tic-tac-toe. Roaming here and there, I went to the basement of her house.

My brother Mustafa called me upstairs. I refused and instead asked him to join me. There was an obvious door. I opened it and there was a sudden gust of wind. It literally pushed us inside the door, which slammed shut. We had no choice but to go forward.

I encountered a Dracula who was very blood-thirsty. Mustafa charged and used his karate skills. He punched him and kicked his face. The Dracula passed out cold.

We were a little frightened but went forward with courage. I was quite impressed by Mustafa's brave attitude. Suddenly, we stopped. I sensed bubbling water. There was a witch and I knew I had to be stealthy. I went to her and I kicked her in the bubbling water, she screamed, and I laughed.

I went forward and found a zombie and a skeleton that was armed with a bow and arrow. I dodged every single arrow and I punched it in the face. Mustafa defeated the zombie.

We finally found the exit and went back to our aunt's basement. We ran upstairs and saw our parents. We hugged them and had a detailed conversation over tea. Then we went home.



An Evil Villain



**Muhammad Abdullah
Va**

Dr. Storm was an evil villain, who used to experiment with different bizarre things. He was bullied when he was a child. Now that he was a grown-up, he wanted to take revenge on the cruel world.

He was planning to destroy the world. He thought the world was a cruel place to be in and all people were selfish, and deserved to die.

So he planned to create a bomb in his laboratory. After working twenty-four hours a day for six months, he finally was able to accomplish the creation on his birthday.

Three days after it, he planned to explode the bomb. His pet dog knew about his evil plan, and he pleaded with Dr. Storm as he knew he would also die.

Dr. Storm realised that if he would explode the world, his dog, Millie, would die too. In this way, Millie saved the world by making Dr. Storm realise his mistake.

My Biggest Fear



**Taha Mohsin
Va**

My biggest fear is of losing my parents. My parents are the whole world to me. Being a parent is very challenging. It is very difficult to live in this world with no parents. We need to put in a lot of effort to be good people when there isn't an adult around.

Everyone needs parents to guide them. I don't know how to live in this world without my parents. If I lose my parents, I don't think I will belong to this world anymore. No one can take the position of my parents. I am scared... what if my fears become true, I don't know if I would be able to carry all of my sadness.

I will remember the lesson they taught me: Believe

Trapped in the Time Machine



**Muhammad Huzaifa
Va**

One day, my brother and I went to my uncle's science lab. There were many acids and chemicals lining the walls. We were being very noisy, so my uncle asked us to keep quiet. He was making something.

My brother asked him about his invention. Uncle told us that he was making a time machine. I asked him when it would be completed. He said it would take another hour.

When it was completed, I asked my uncle if we could go to the future.

"Okay," he said.

And so began our adventure of time travel. We went to see my exam result. I had passed with flying colours. I saw the gift I would get. Suddenly, someone came and took out the wire! We were stuck and unable to come out.

I called my mother in my uncle's science lab. She came in a hurry and shouted my name. I screamed that I was stuck in the machine. My mother was unable to take me out of the machine.

I got an idea to make a new machine. After seven hours, we made a new machine and got out. Finally, we were all relieved.

Dear Diary



**Fatima Amir
Va**

Dear Diary,

Today I found myself thinking that in twenty years, I hope to be a cardiologist. I really want to be a cardiologist because when I was seven, we were in London and we went to KidZania. KidZania is a place where we dress up as doctors and other professionals. I was dressed up as a doctor and since

that day I knew I wanted to be a cardiologist. Cardiologists are the doctors for hearts. They fix any problem related to the heart. Let's see what I

The Most Exciting Moment of My Life



Wareesha Fahad Khan Va

I was cycling outside with my sister when my mom came to us and said, "Come inside, I have to tell you something exciting."

We said, "okay."

She told us that we were going to Islamabad to our cousin's house. I was so excited that I jumped on the bed three times. When I asked her if anyone else was coming, she said, "All cousins will be together."

I hugged her and packed some clothes in my Elsa suitcase. The things that I had been buying and collecting for my cousins for two years went in. I couldn't wait to give those to them. I packed my sister's clothes too.

I asked Mom, "When are we coming back?"

She said, "Tomorrow."

I said, "What! Can't we come back the day after tomorrow?"

"Why not?" she agreed.

On our way to Islamabad, I saw many beautiful sights. We ate KFC on our way. When we reached my cousins' house, they all were playing ludo. I greeted them and also joined in. We played until 6 PM. By then, we were all hungry. My mom made some yummy noodles and gave us strawberry ice cream for dessert. Then I brought my suitcase and gave everyone their gifts. They thanked me. We decided to sleep together in one room.

We slept at 1 AM and woke up at 10 in the morning. When we asked for breakfast, my mom said, "We will eat outside today."

All of us piled up in a car to go out for breakfast. When we came back, it was our time to go to Faisalabad. We were in a hurry because our driver would be there any minute.

When it was time to say goodbye, I hugged all my cousins and said, "We will meet again soon."

Mysterious Letter Found at the Mall



Emaan Kamran Va

One beautiful morning while the sun shone brightly, I decided to visit the mall. I rushed to my favourite mall. As I was entering, I noticed a mysterious envelope. My name was written in creepy handwriting, with blood! I was frantic and started to get the chills. I didn't want to open it, but I was so curious, I couldn't help myself so I opened it.

"Ahhhh" I was terrified to see the contents.

There was a picture of me with red, spooky eyes. My hand was cropped out of the picture. The letter said, "You will be killed and you will be dead. You have entered the letter and the world of black magic. Now you have been cursed."

I ran out of the mall shouting in fear. I went home and went straight to my room and decided to take a nap because I had had a long day. I heard footsteps and creepy noises. I looked back and heard the shower turn on. I went downstairs, frightened.

"Who is it?" I said in a scared voice.

I was home alone that day, so I panicked. I searched the whole house, but no one was there. I thought that I was daydreaming, but oh boy was I wrong! This went on for some time and got worse minute by minute, second by second. It reached a point where I couldn't even fall asleep. My mind was paralysed.

I sat in my room and started thinking about how this all had begun, and it suddenly clicked. I'd been to the mall! I'd seen the mysterious letter. I had opened it. It had happened all because of that. Questions and fears started piling in my head. I thought with despair that I would never get out of that mess and I started sobbing.

Finally, I calmed myself down and made a plan. The next day, I woke up early in the morning. I went into the kitchen and grabbed the things I needed. I went to the living room and set it up. The ceremony. Oh, ghost! Come alive! Show yourself. Come. Come."

stead.

According to my plan, I took the envelope out of the box. As the ghost appeared and tried to scare

**In 20 years,
I will be.....**



Iman Umar
Va

Dear Diary,

I woke up in the middle of the night and found myself thinking about what I will be in twenty years. In twenty years, I will be a grown-up. I will be a responsible girl. I think I will go to Canada and study there. Furthermore, I have a dream, a strong wish to be an artist and make paintings and drawings. I want to be able to sell those paintings. Dear Diary, I hope I will fulfil my dreams.

**Bear
Hunt**



Hashim Ahmed
Vb

Four children and a dog decided to go bear hunting. They thought it would be an easy task as they had a good number of weapons. The family was adventurous as well as brave. However, it was not as easy as they had thought it would be.

They found a lot of obstacles but they were determined to stick to what they had planned. The first obstacle on the way was a mighty damp and dark forest. It was full of mud. The family had an idea which was to go through the forest very fast.

The next obstacle was to go through a path full of long grass which was very sharp and spiky. The final obstacle was a snowstorm that they faced in the forest.

They ran towards a cave and in that cave, they found out that something was moving towards them. They found out that it was a big brown, scary bear.

They all ran back. When they reached home, the

started to blow back into the letter, and I got rid of the ghost and the magic world. I sealed the letter and placed it where I had found it and it waited there for its next victim.

**Story of
the Sandpiper**

Mehneel Rehman
Va

One sunny day, a jubilant sandpiper opened his eyes for the very first time. He felt liberated as he could inhale the fresh air. He relished the fresh breeze and felt very amused. He was really adorable. His mother was very glad at the birth of her baby.

After some time, the mum taught the sandpiper how to get food. He was motivated by his mother. But when it was time to actually hunt, he became a little nervous and petrified and came to know that he really did have to face the world.

The mother flew away to leave her baby alone and to see what he could do. He went close to the ocean and there came a huge wave! The baby sandpiper got appalled and very frightened. He suffered a lot because of aquaphobia.

One day, he saw a crab walking toward the water. As a giant wave came in, the crab instantly dug a hole in the sand and went inside it. The wave did nothing to the crab. It was Piper's turn to try that technique. As the huge wave came, he dug a hole in the sand, just like the crab. When he opened his eyes, he found himself under the water. The ocean was clear, with green seaweeds. It was beautiful there and the sandpiper loved it.

When the sandpiper came up, he had overcome his fears and lived a victorious life as he was successful and brave.



My Lockdown Birthday



Jannat Hassan
Vb

We all make plans for celebrating our birthdays every year. Most of us invite our friends and celebrate it at our home, while many have plans to go on a trip to celebrate the birthday with family and friends. There are many people who love to celebrate their birthdays with poor children or in orphanages. It depends upon the choice of people. Little kids love to celebrate their birthday by inviting their friends and in this way they get to have a good time playing with them.

I have celebrated many birthdays with my family, friends, and relatives. During the lockdown, we could not invite anyone, and therefore I celebrated my lockdown birthday in a different manner. I thought about planting some new trees in my garden on my birthday. I spent my time planting trees, and every member of my family planted one tree as my birthday gift. Thereafter, I enjoyed the delicious dishes made by my mother and fed the same to squirrels and birds in the garden and the street dogs too. I am a nature lover, and therefore I loved celebrating my birthday in the lap of nature.

I really loved the style of my lockdown birthday, as it gave me a chance to spend my beautiful day with nature. It was the most memorable birthday of my life.

Things I'm Scared of.....

Mohibb Rasool
Vb

Dear Diary,
I'm scared of flying spiders and if I find them on me, I start shaking. My parents and teachers say that they are a part of nature, but I get scared even when I see a spider in a picture. Mostly, I'm scared of black and white spiders. Once when I saw a black and white spider, I started screaming, but the other students started to laugh. I was really embarrassed.

A Home for Benji



Mafaza Ali
Vb

One morning I went to the animal shelter. The small building was painted bright orange and there were different varieties of dogs in the cages. A family walked in. There were two girls who had brown hair and green eyes. They both looked very excited. There was also a man with a frown on his face. All of them were looking at a Pomeranian with blue eyes that looked very sad. They played with the dog for a while in a small place with not much grass, not many flowers and not a lot of space to run around.

The puppy was fluffy but weak, and it looked like it wasn't fed and taken care of properly. The puppy was a male. It looked quite friendly. It wasn't biting the two girls that were playing with it. Later, I got to know that the dog's name was Benji. Benji had been a stray dog for over a month after it had been abandoned by its previous owners.

An animal shelter worker had found Benji near the garbage dump. It looked scared and frightened. The animal shelter took it in and named it Benji, but people liked to call him Ben. It always appeared to smile. The family then decided to adopt it. They gave the payment and the adoption was official.

Benji is now happy and living his best life. If Benji were a human, he would say, "Smile when you can, it is the best cure to every problem."

**"Scared is what you're feeling.
Brave is what you're doing."**

-Emma Donoghue



If I Discovered That I Could Fly



Muhammad Zain Imran Vb

If my friends and I discovered that we could fly somewhere, we would all go to Dubai, a country full of adventures.

We would discover different places. We would go to Burj Khalifa, the world's tallest building. We would do activities like sand-boarding, camel riding, and quad biking at the safari desert. We would go to Ferrari World, Aqua Venture park, Candilicious, IMG theme park and enjoy adventure rides.

We would also love to visit Global Village which is full of interesting sights that we friends can enjoy; it has 24 countries in it, shopping, rides and food. We would love to experience Ski Dubai. It is our dream to enjoy that together. We would do endless shopping at the Dubai Mall and Emirates Mall and also see the Dubai Aquarium. We would enjoy the beaches in Dubai and do activities like parasailing, jet-skiing, doughnut riding, and hot air balloon.

What an experience it would be if we discovered that we could fly somewhere.

A Mesmerising Beach in Scotland



Natalia Ahsan Vb

A beach in Scotland is like paradise on earth. To start with, the beach smells fresh like a new ocean air freshener. The sand is so hot that when you walk on it after a dip in the sea, you feel like you're walking on a warm grill. Not far from the shore, you can see palm trees. They sway in the air from the strong wind. In the distance, there is a beautiful house by the water. You can see the navy blue ocean every day. A beach in Scotland is a beautiful sight.

A Creepy House



Muhammad Zain Imran Vb

Last weekend, my family and I visited my aunt's house. There, we enjoyed ourselves a lot and had great fun. We decided to play hide & seek in the basement.

While playing, I saw a strange door in the basement. I told my brother about it. He said, "Let's open it." I didn't feel good, but my brother opened it anyway. There was a dark tunnel. I was shocked and frightened when I saw that scary tunnel.

My brother took me inside. There were stairs. We started going down them. The stairs were filled with blood. After a few moments, we heard the screams of an old woman. That terrifying voice curdled my blood. My whole body's hair rose up after listening to such terrifying screams. I listened carefully. The voices were warning us to stay away from that place. I felt a chill in my spine and told my brother that it was a daunting task for us.

"Let's go back," I pleaded.

But he wanted to see what was there in that place. The place seemed like it had been abandoned for many years. My mind was alerting me that there would be something sinister. My brother saw a broken leg with blood dripping from it. I screamed upon seeing that. There was also a head with open eyes. That was a frightful scene. The floor was creaking under my feet and I felt that I would fall there. For a moment I thought we were safe. Then a deathly white hand reached out from under the table, grabbing my ankles. I ran fast, but it came towards my neck. As I tried to escape, I tripped down in the cold, dark basement. From the small window, I looked outside and saw a man holding an axe. He was looking straight at us. Fear took over my whole body and I saw my brother telling me to run fast. I got up and ran faster and reached the stairs. My brother took me to the door. We ran from there. While shutting the door, I saw that hand again. We closed the door hastily and ran away, never looking back.

A Mysterious Letter I Found in the Mall

Roha Abbas
Vb

One pleasant day, my friends and I decided to go to the mall because it was a holiday, and we were in the mood to do some shopping. My friends, Stephanie, Molly and Arya sat at the back of the car and I drove it. We had a lot of fun in the car. While we were on our way to the Fantasia in Asia Mall, we listened to music and danced.

When we reached there, the first thing we did was to go to Starbucks and get some drinks. Molly got a pink drink, Stephanie got a vanilla bean frap, I got a vanilla latte and Arya got a hot chocolate. Finally, we all got cake pops. After shopping in various kinds of stores, we were very tired. We ordered some chicken nuggets.

After the nuggets were munched on, we found a letter under the box. We were all astonished to see the mysterious letter. We opened it gently. It said that we had to attempt a treasure hunt. The boxes were hidden all around the mall and there were ten riddles we had to solve. In the end, we would get a huge surprise at an unexpected place. This all was written by the toy master. We were excited but nervous. We all did what the letter asked. After running all over the mall for half an hour, we were tired, so we got some ice cream from Baskin-Robbins. We got scoops of mint, blueberry, bubblegum and choco fudge.

We waited for our surprise gift but nothing came. At last, we decided to go home since we all were doing a sleepover. At home, I went to my closet to get my pyjamas, and guess what? I found a big toy basket! I took it out, and we played with the toys all night. After all, this was a momentous day and the best part was that we all had so much fun. What a remarkable and unexpected day it had been!



A Trip to the Hospital

Imaan Gauhar
Vb

One fine morning, the Johnson family decided to go on a picnic. They collected all their supplies and set off. They arrived at their destination after a while.

Max, the little boy, was very excited to go to the rocky trail. Max's was a family of risk-takers, but Max was very naughty. While his parents were setting up for the picnic, Max got distracted by a spectacular butterfly. He went astray and his parents didn't know where he was.

Max stumbled on a thick tree root stone and he fell off a cliff. It seemed like he had broken a bone. He'd also scraped his knee on the rocky trail. His parents didn't know what had happened. Luckily, there was a rescue team nearby to save him. Their dog had spotted him first.

The whole team of paramedics hoisted him onto the stretcher and he was escorted to the ambulance. His parents were concerned when they found out about what had happened. The doctor examined him in the ambulance.

When they reached the hospital, the parents shared beseeching looks. Max was surrounded by beeping monitors. He was covered in dirt and his hair was filthy. Max's grandma was crying by his bedside.

The nurse took him in for an x-ray and gave him an ice pack. Max had broken his ankle, and he was given some crutches to use for the next two months.

On the way back, Max saw the rescue dog that had spotted him. Max patted him with love. It had been a big day for Max.



The Myth of the Old School



Zainab Murtaza Vb

It was the start of the school week. When I finally reached school, something felt wrong. There were people everywhere talking about something, some people were even screaming. I was confused. I went running to my friend Bailey and asked her what was happening. She was so scared you could see it on her face. She screamed at me, something I could not understand. I told her to calm down. "How can I be calm at a time like this?" she yelled. I asked her, "Can you please just tell me what's going on?"

"Our school is haunted," she said.

"How can our school be haunted? I know it's a very old school, and sometimes you can hear weird sounds coming from the top floor, but I'm pretty sure it's not haunted. Besides, ghosts aren't real, they're just a myth." I tried to talk some sense into her.

"A myth!" she said, "then explain this." She showed me her phone which had a video on it. It showed two senior boys on the school grounds at midnight, running from something strange behind them. "Are you kidding me? Everyone is scared out of their minds," she was still screaming.

"How do you know it's not fake?" I was still unwilling to believe her.

"Umm, I'll prove it to you then you'll see that ghosts are real, not a myth," she looked at me as if I were crazy.

"What do you mean?" I asked in a small voice. "Meet me after school at midnight, I'll prove you wrong," she said.

"Wait, I never agreed to this!"
"Oh, so you're scared then," she said with raised eyebrows.

"No, it's just that...."
She cut me off before I could say another word, "Ok then, meet me at midnight sharp, bye!"
With that she hopped away while I stood there, a little shaken about what had just happened. I

I met Bailey at midnight, as agreed. I was a bit scared, but I didn't want to tell her or she would make fun of me. My best friend had gone to London for a family trip. So I couldn't tell her. I met Bailey and asked what the plan was. She said that first, we'd go to the top floor which we were not allowed to go to. We would see what was there and try to annoy the ghost. It would start following us. I could record it and we'd catch it on camera and I would be proven wrong. And why would we do that?

"Because you don't believe ghosts are real, and so I can prove you wrong."

We went inside and went to the top floor. It had a caution tape on it. We went underneath the tape and went inside. When we saw the hall, it was empty.

"Why would they keep this away from us, there's nothing here," she said.

"Look there's a door," I cried.
We went to the door. I opened it and it closed by itself.

"AHHHH!!!" I screamed.
"Bailey, let me pass," I pleaded.
"I can't," she said. "It's stuck!"
I banged at the door so hard that I started bleeding.

"See if you can find something in there."
I looked around and found a light switch. I turned the light on and saw that this was just a store-room. She came inside laughing, "Hahaha! You should have seen your face, I recorded it." So it was all just a prank?

"Yes... haha. Yes, it was."
"Then why was everyone so worried?"

"Oh, that's because the finals are coming up, haha but you fell for it."

"What about the video and the weird sounds?"
"Oh the video was a part of the prank and the janitor made those sounds."

I got so mad I stormed out of the room, went home and in the morning told my mom everything. She was disappointed and was really mad. She went to the Principal and told him everything and then Bailey was suspended. I was happy, but I was grounded too.

Bullying is Never Ok



Muhammad Bin Nabeel Va

Bullies, Bullies, Bullies you think you are so cool
But all you are is fooled

Now your reign is going to end
I gave you a chance to be my friend

Everyone hates you because you give them pain
But now that is all that you are going to gain

Bullies, Bullies, Bullies you made a show
But now it is my go

Bullies get detention
And we get the attention

I have had enough
Now it is your turn to cry and cough

You should think about this deed
It is something that you should heed

Bullies, you are like Voldemort but ten times worse
Now imperio is my curse

Don't Be a Bully!

Muhammad Moosa Kashif Vb

We should care for them,
We should help them,
Do not upset anyone,
Forget all mistakes and love them,
If someone is in pain, help them,
Never backstab,
Bullies will regret what they do,
Never bully anyone,
Bullies think that they are cool,
And they can make us fools
But they are wrong
Bullying is never cool



The Tale of a Special Squirrel



**Maheera Haseeb
IVa**

It was a wonderful sunny day. I was strolling towards the bus stop when I heard the sound of someone chewing scrumptious nuts. I saw that no one was there and then my eyes bolted upwards. There was a squirrel over there saying something! I instantly saw that it was an exceptionally uncommon and special kind of squirrel. I so badly needed it as it was worth millions and trillions of dollars.

I was not able to take it home since my parents would question it. So I chose to take it to my grandpa who was a resigned wizard. I had heard long ago that squirrels cherish marshmallows so I put a few in my bag.

When I arrived at grandpa's cottage, he was not there. I took the squirrel back to the park and everyone got quiet when they saw it. I realised this fact and walked into the park, like a superstar. There, I saw a familiar face with a white beard and short hair. It was my grandpa. I told him about the squirrel and he said it was his squirrel and he had been looking for it for a long time. He was relieved that I'd brought back his squirrel to him because otherwise he would have been exiled from the world of wizards.

We walked home together, chuckling at his jokes.

The Forbidden Room



**Muhamad Ameer Zeeshan
IVa**

Last year, when I moved into my new house, I called some friends over to give them a tour. I showed them my room and the rest of the house too. However, they got lost at night in my big new house.

I knew that something mysterious could happen in this house at any time so I started searching for them all over the house in the middle of the night.

The Talking Squirrel

**M. Ismaeel
IVa**

One day I went to the park and there was an injured squirrel. The strange thing was that it was talking to its friend and I understood every word. I overheard her saying that a young boy had injured her and left the destitute squirrel bleeding on the road.

I took her home with me and bandaged it up. Amidst all this, I was constantly thinking about it. I was so shocked to see that she could talk like any normal human. I was amazed by this phenomenon. While I was still thinking about all this, I heard a tiny voice say, "Please give me some food and water."

The next day when I came back home from school the squirrel was sleeping but its feet were not like a squirrel's. It had feet similar to a witch's! Then I realised that it wasn't a normal squirrel, it was a witch. A witch whom I'd brought home considering that it was a squirrel.

I told all that to my mom. We put it in a bucket and left it in the nearby jungle.



But I mustered up all of my strength and kept on walking until I found myself landing in a room where there wasn't anything present except for a few costumes of clowns. On further research, I came to know that this was a haunted room in our house where the spirits of a few clowns lived and whoever went into that room was pulled inside and kept there forever.

Suddenly my eyes caught sight of a yellow button and I pressed it. Then I saw what my eyes couldn't believe. I saw that my friends were back!

We enjoyed our time at my house and after that

How I Met Coco



Minahill Salman IVa

It was a warm sunny day and I was crossing the street with my friends, Hajra and Esa. As we were passing by, we saw a few kids prodding a puppy. When we went there, we saw that it was a charming, small Siberian Husky.

It was grey and black with deep green eyes. It was the cutest puppy I'd ever seen. Those kids were pulling on, hitting and even scratching that puppy ruthlessly. It was crying and not guarding itself against them. So many in number, the kids were, and there was no one to help the destitute dog.

When I got there, I asked the boy to leave the poor puppy alone. They did not do so and I got irritated. My friends helped me with this. Hajra pulled out a boy by his hair and thumped him down onto the floor. The rest of them were taken care of.

I gave the dog to Hajra and then those bad lads said sorry to us and we let them go. From that day on, the little husky has been living with me and its name is Coco.

A Day Spent as a Cat



Harram Nawaz IVa

One day I went to a pet shop where there were many cats. One of them was a golden cat named Jasmine. A strange thing happened when Jasmine passed by me. I suddenly realised that I had transformed into a cat. I had become a white cat!

After some time, a girl came there and took me to her home and gave me cat food. I realised some strange truths about becoming an animal. I felt very helpless because I was unable to speak. I had to eat tasteless animal food which was endlessly torturous, but because I was hungry to death, I had no choice but to eat that. I also felt very scared of the other cats as they could fight with

My Favourite Person



Minahill Salman IVb

My favourite person on the face of the earth is Ayra. She is an adorable baby girl. She is my maternal cousin. She is 1.3 years old. Her eyes are light brown while her face is shiny and as soft as cotton.

She lives in Paradise Valley Phase 1. She loves to play with everyone and she has many talents. She is bald with three strands of hair on her head.

She can clap and say 'bye' and 'hi' as well. Her favourite food is Cerelac and she loves that. Her favourite toys are her balls and dolls. She makes funny sounds and faces. Her first words were mama and papa. She loves to ride her tricycle.

One day while I was colouring with my markers, paints, and pencils, I picked her up. She grabbed my markers and started drawing on my face. She made funny things on my face.

Another time, I was playing with her and she was sitting on the bed. I picked her up and made funny faces and she laughed a lot. Then she grabbed my finger and bit it hard! She also makes a lot of mess.

She is so cute and adorable that whenever I go to her house I take her favourite foods like sugar candies and she plays with me. I love her so much.

The amalgamation of these feelings made me very nervous and my stomach started hurting. I ate cat food and drank some water and then Jasmine played with me for some time. She became my best friend, at least for a while. It was very nice to have a new friend. After a moment, when I peeped from the window I found people in the shop. I wanted to go out but I could not. I felt miserable. It had been twelve hours since I had become a cat. Suddenly something happened and I became myself again. Maybe the spell or whatever it was, had worn off. I found my way home again. It was the most interesting day I had ever had and after that, I realised that I would not only be nice to cats

Balanced Junk Eating



Ibrahim Yasir IVb

In my opinion, junk food and soft drinks should not be banned from school canteens. The reason why I think school canteens should not ban soft drinks and junk food is that canteens are meant to sell products like these so that students can enjoy their lunch.

Without junk food and soft drinks, there would be no joy. Lunch breaks without junk food and soft drinks would be way too boring and this way school canteens would make no profit. Not only that, but they will also lose their charm.

The reason students go to school canteens is to buy junk food and soft drinks. We should eat junk food occasionally. Eating junk food occasionally gives us a break during and after school routines and without junk food, there would be no hope to go to the canteen and school canteens would not be popular. And honestly, half of the purpose of going to school will die

Canteens, I believe, should devise a policy of maintaining a check and balance on every student of how much they are eating junk food and in this way students can be happy and healthy. Because limits are

healthy for a young mind, junk food should be allowed in limits to maintain a happy and healthy school life.

A Grapple with My Siblings



Hussain Ali Akbar IVb

I didn't give my magic pen to my siblings and I made fun of them. I did something to make them angry because they were not playing with me and whenever I went to play with them, they ran away from me.

They complained about me to our parents but my parents forgot to ask me what I had done to them. When my parents did ask me about the matter, it

On a Secret Mission



Humna Yousaf IVa

It was raining cats and dogs and people were trying to find shelter. Suddenly, a strike of lightning struck a tree. Surprisingly a branch of a tree fell on me. The moment I got touched by the spiky branch, I fell unconscious to the ground.

When I woke up there was no one around and I was way too scared.

Suddenly, an old man appeared and took me to a destroyed apartment. We went inside and I saw over there a detective suit and bag lying on the sofa.

The man spoke in a loud voice, "Wear this and go on a top-secret under over mission."

I was amazed to have gotten the adventurous opportunity. I wore the ironed suit and the man transported me to a skyscraper. On the doorstep, I saw a note which said, "You have to pass the lava by stepping on the stones."

I went inside the building and saw that there was boiling lava. I got scared and stepped on the first stone. It was safe. The third stone was wobbling. I almost fell but thanks to my grip shoes I was saved. When I was off the stones I saw that a robber was stealing jewellery. I cuffed him up with handcuffs and foiled his plan.

Then I found a yellow letter. It said that my mission was over and I had to find a yellow button in that building, pressing on which would take me back home.

I did so and came back home.

They forgave me.

However, they said that they would not give me any presents on my birthday. That left me feeling sad and I thought my birthday would be the most boring birthday of all the birthdays I'd ever had. I said sorry to them and promised that I won't do any such things again, and they pardoned me.

On my birthday, they bought me a lot of presents



Ayat Qamar IVa

With some difficulty, I had finally convinced my parents to let me have a sleepover with a friend. She had a little rabbit. Whenever I went to my friend's house I used to play with her rabbit but on that day I couldn't do so as on that day her rabbit was injured. My mom is a veterinary physician, so I asked her to cure my friend's rabbit.

When I reached there I was so excited that I started jumping with joy. I asked my friend what we were going to do all night.

She said, "We are going to stay up all night." When my mom left we went to her room. We sang, danced and did that pillow fight. While I was dancing, I felt a tile slip underneath my feet. When I looked towards my feet I saw myself going down to the ground. I looked to my left and saw that the same was happening with my friend too.

It felt like something was pulling us inside the hole.

At first, there was just darkness down there. When I got my sight back I saw mysterious surroundings. We found two torchlights lying on the ground. My friend got excited and frightened at the same time. We started moving forward inside that mysterious place with our torchlights. We went far.

After an hour, we saw a cute rabbit. It was in a lot of pain. My friend was so upset that she started crying. I had some bandages so I put them on its scars. After some time it was feeling much better. We all continued our journey until we went further into the dark tunnel-like place.

Tired, we sat there in the tunnel and slept. In my dream, I saw a blue fairy who told us that there was a door at the end of the tunnel if we somehow managed to open that door we could get back home. She further added that the secret door at the end of the tunnel led straight to my friend's room.

When we woke up we were frightened to the degree that we were sweating but we managed to open that door and return to my friend's room.

When we got back we played with the rabbit

Mustafa Maqbool IVa

It was a fun sunny day and I was going to the beach with my parents. Our first stop was at the gas station to fill up the gas in the car but there was no one there, not even the cashier, so my dad fueled himself and we just put the money on the table.

My dad drove so fast that we reached our destination in no time. While there, I saw a car on the beach going very fast. As I looked at it, I was teleported to another world.

In the teleported world, I was a famous singer and I was driving the same car I had seen on the beach. I didn't know how to control that car. Just as I was about to crash, a powerful man stopped my car and said that he was my bodyguard.

I looked inside my pocket and it was full of money because I was a billionaire. Then my guard took me to my new house. My new house had many helicopters, planes and even factories but the rich and famous life was not without problems. Some people hated me because of all my wealth and fame.

There was always a possibility that they would invade my house and rob me, so I had to upgrade my defence in order to be safe. I kept laser spikes and bombs to keep the invaders away from my house. I put them all in disguise and hid them. I was a famous singer. My parents were walking in front of me but they did not recognise me. Upon seeing them, I quickly said, "Hi," and they just acted like I was a complete stranger.

They asked me what my name was. I said, "My name is Atif."

Sad, I went home and slept. When I woke up, I was in my own body. Thank God!



Criminal in the House



Shafay Amir
IVb

A strange thing happened when I walked home one day and saw that near my house, there were candies thrown on the floor and the glass was broken. When I entered the house and went upstairs, I saw a person breathing heavily.

There was a hotchpotch mess in my room and nothing was in its place. As I was calling the police, he held my hand and showed me his gun. I shouted and said, "Somebody help!"

A neighbour heard my cry and called the cops.

They came to my house and arrested him. Later, we got to know that he was a heinous criminal and his gang was hiding somewhere near my house.

I got so frightened upon listening to the news of the criminal and his gang near my house that I started quivering.

Then the police made a great effort to catch his partners. Finally, we were relieved of the danger in our neighbourhood.

The Dark Tunnel



Muhammad Sarim
IVa

One day while I was playing in my playground, I saw something beside me. I looked inside and saw that it was a very dark tunnel. All of a sudden, I fell down the tunnel! I panicked. There was fog everywhere. After some time, I hit the ground and saw a clearing. I started to explore that area. I saw three doors. One was in front of me and two at my back. I was confused about where to go and decided to try the gold one.

Camping with Friends



Ibrahim Faisal
IVb

One day my friends and I went camping in a jungle. At night I heard some strange noises. We went outside and saw that there was a bear who'd put a box outside our camp.

We opened the box and saw that there was a button on it. We exchanged glances and pressed it. Unknowingly, we both got teleported to a jungle.

It was not a normal jungle, it was a haunted and creepy one. We started exploring it and found a letter and the suit of a pirate.

On that letter was written, "Careful, because in this jungle there are not only animals but also professional serial killers and creepy humans."

Then we saw a house and decided to go inside. There was a big monster fastened with ropes and when we entered it started howling in a strange manner. The magnitude of its voice broke its ropes and it ran after us. While running, my friend said, "There is only one way to save ourselves and that is to kill him."

I said, "I cannot do that because I don't have any gun."

He gave me a gun and I killed that dark creature.

When I entered the golden door, the other doors closed automatically. I was shifting in fear but I couldn't find the key. It looked like a jungle. There was also a small cow there. Suddenly, I saw a mouse covered with red blood.

He called my name and started to chase me. He was faster than anybody I'd ever met. I saw a vehicle and luckily its key was dangling inside. I started driving that vehicle so fast that it crashed. I opened my eyes. It was a dream. I calmed down and went back to sleep.

The Strange Parcel



Rameen Adeel IVb

One day while I was in my kitchen, suddenly my dog started barking and I got scared.

When I looked at it, I saw that it wasn't hurt. It was wagging its tail. It was excited, but why? That was the question.

Then my eyes caught sight of a mysterious time capsule on our lawn leaving me shocked for a minute or two. I took it up to my room and called my mother.

My mother came upstairs with the screwdriver and we tried to open it. When it finally opened we were left flabbergasted.

Porcupines

Shahzaib Gauhar IVa

Porcupines are lumbering rodents with needle-like spikes called quills covering their backsides and tail. They belong to the family of mammals while they are herbivores and their weight is around 12 to 35 pounds. They have more than 30000 quills on their body and when other animals attack porcupines bury their quills into their flesh.

Porcupines stomp on their feet and shake their quills whenever they are aggressive. They defend themselves by charging or sweating.

Porcupines eat leaves, plants, fruits, and a tender layer of tissues beneath the bark of trees.

The distance between their head and body is between 25 to 36 inches and their tail is around 8 to 10 inches of their entire length.



Inside the box, there was some old stuff: a sword, an old helmet, some old newspapers, photos of a family, radio pieces, badges, future coins, a phone chip, bullets, photos of art, a copy of DNA-Double Helix Model and a model of the Statue of Liberty.

After seeing all that, we were in a fix as we didn't know what to do with it. My mom saw a note inside the box saying: For Dr. Phiplip 0043 X. Then I understood the whole matter. Actually, Dr. Philip was our new neighbour and it was his parcel which we had mistakenly received.

I went to Dr. Philip's house, returned his parcel and apologised for having opened his box unknowingly. Well, he didn't mind and since that day I often visit Dr. Philips with walnut cakes and pastries and see him working on interesting projects.

Shake Before it Shakes You

Eshal Naeem IVa

An earthquake is a natural disaster which destroys buildings, houses and bridges. Many people die every time as a result of earthquakes. Earthquakes occur when tectonic plates rub against each other. Earthquakes are considered highly perilous for human life because they annihilate homes, school buildings and much more.

We have to create ways to handle the seismic tremor by making solid and seismic-tremor-proof buildings. By practising different drills, we can make ourselves more



Crashlanding into Candyland



Zainab Waqas IVa

During the summer holidays, my family and I went to America. I was super excited to see everything. We landed in Boston. Then we saw a teleporting button. I did not know what it was so I pressed it. My father, mother, sister and I got teleported to a Candyland. I was so surprised. How did that happen?

First of all, I looked up and saw that the clouds were made up of cotton candy. This left me amazed to the extent that I raised my hands and jumped.

I was eating cotton candy while flying. When I came down, I saw small, medium, and large lollipops everywhere. I saw some candies flying like butterflies. There were flowers made up of chocolate. There was a water park. There were pools of slushes of different colours. There were slides made of candy cane.

Then I saw the piñata hanging above the pools. It was so big. When we hit the pinata the jellies came down in our hands. We ate those jellies. We were so happy and tired. It was a new world that we had never seen before.

At last, we saw a teleporting button in front of us. I pressed it and we all were teleported to the hotel back with all our stuff in our room. It was the most interesting day ever in our life.

Children in Captivity



Musa Haseeb IVa

One day, some of my friends came to meet me at my farmhouse. We all started playing when out of nowhere, we found a mysterious staircase.

We got very scared because it was quite frightening.

We mustered up all the courage we had and decided to explore the staircase. It led us to a mysterious dark room where we saw some children of our

age lying on the ground. They were fastened with ropes while near them a kidnapper was sleeping.

One of my friends hit on the heads of the kidnapers with a bat and made them unconscious. Then we led those kids out of that dark spooky room.

My friends and I also came outside while the kidnapers were still inside. We locked the door and called the cops to arrest them and then we sent those children to their houses.

My Favourites

M. Bin Bilal IVb

I have a lovely car
And I have a chocolate bar
It is lying down very far
So I eat candy from the candy jar
My favourite hero is Thor
I have a shiny star



Yellow



**Dua Shams-Ul-Zaman
IVb**

Yellow is the sun that rises and shines
Yellow is the colour of sunshine glowing through
the pines.
Yellow is the colour of the gold, and the infinite
happiness it holds
Yellow are the smiles that can be seen from miles
Yellow are sunflowers
Yellow are the memories captured under the
bright sunlight
Yellow are the dancing daffodils beside the lake
Yellow is the sunset that brings out the brightest
stars

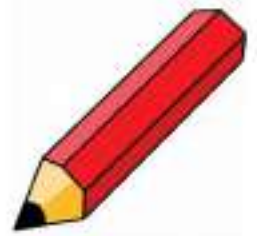
Yellow

**Hajra Ahsan
IVb**

Oh hello
My name is yellow
I am happy
A cheerful fellow
A sour lemon, a buzzing bee and tall sunflowers
that shine down brightly Yellow are the banana
jellies and the princess' golden hair
And yellow is the crown she wears



**White or
Red?**



**Abdullah Munawar
IVa**

The light is white
My mum thinks I am bright
Clouds are white
Allah is of great might
A tissue is white
I am not built for heights
Roses are red
Violets are blue
My pencil is red
And so are you
I love myself and my friends too
And no, you are not on my list
My bed is red
And my friend's name is Ned
An ape is red
Grandpa's shed is made of led

Red

**Mustafa Awais
IVa**

Roses are red
Pencils have leads
I am sitting on the bed
I have pain in my head
I love stories that I have never read
I have a bed in my shed



Grey



**Humna Yousaf
IVa**

My favourite colour is grey.
I love to pray.
My cat has gone astray
My sister makes toys with clay.
Horses eat hay
It is a sunny day
At a party, we screamed "Yeah!"
I will go to London in May

Gold



**Raja Shayan Ali
IVb**

The colour of my dreams is gold
It keeps us brave and bold
I like silver too but this I've never told
Because it makes you look old
The coins in my pocket are made of gold
I keep them always with me because they make
my money six-fold If you will cross this threshold
You will be remote controlled

Pink



**Eshal Idress
IVa**

I like everything in the world that is pink
Pink makes us think about pretty things
When I wear pink I like to take a soft-drink
But my mom always throws it in the sink
Pink keeps me and my sister interlinked
I am making a dollhouse which I am going to
paint zinc
I am not sure if I know how to lip-sync
If you know about it, please write to me in blue ink

**Green - The Best
Colour Ever Seen**



**Hareem Saleem
IVb**

Green is the best colour ever seen
Green is the colour to quench our thirst
Flowers on green stalks, I can smell for several
hours
The green flag I hold dear to my soul sways grace-
fully on its tallest pole On my plate, green is the
colour of everything clean
When you recycle, know that you are going green

The Bully

**Aanya Shaiq
IIIa**

I got sad because
he pushed me bad
I thought he was my friend
but he was there to pretend
I got hurt because
he pushed me into the dirt,
He was mean
He showed me a screen,
The screen was green.
He made me fall and
told me that I was small.



Hide and Seek with Fudge



**Ayat Haroon
IIIa**

I woke up from my deep sleep to drink water. Surprisingly, I saw my pet Fudge talking to my driver. I thought I would take him for a walk in the park and talk to him about everything going on in my life lately.

In the morning, I dressed up and took him to the park. We ran two miles after which I felt like taking some rest, so I sat on the bench. Fudge wasn't tired so he took a super run and he ran very fast.

I waited for ten minutes but he didn't come back. I started looking for him. I shouted his name and asked people nearby if they had seen Fudge around. After a while, my driver came to me with Fudge and told me that he had found Fudge in the bushes.

A Shattering Mistake

**Ibrahim Farrukh
IIIa**

It was a normal day and I was playing football. I went outside and begged my uncle to play with me. He said that it was too hot outside so we had to play inside. While we were playing, I kicked the ball and it broke a vase. It was a beautiful vase. I knew if Mom got to know she would be really angry so I hid it somewhere in the closet. I went for dinner and my mom asked me what had happened because I was not talking to her. She insisted that I should tell her what had happened. I told her that I had broken the vase accidentally. She didn't scold me. She said we should never play football inside as it can harm someone.



Good Education: Foundation of a Better Future

**Ibrahim Khalid
IIIa**

You need a good education to survive in this world. Give proper education to people who are in need. Give them money and help them survive. Everybody needs education to become a better person. You need education to know what's right for you. We celebrate the International Day of Education to remember how we arrived here.



Reunited



**Safina Usman
IIIa**

The night was dark and the wind howled. Alone in the vast ocean, a big boat bobbed up and down. Inside the boat, a small child lay sobbing. Suddenly the child raised her head and screamed, "Daddy" but nobody responded to the girl. The girl took the boat to a shallow area. She made a beautiful house there with leaves and rocks. After a while, she got bored so she decided to build some toys and an exquisite little castle. The girl couldn't believe that she had created a masterpiece.

The next day she searched for some trees. She found a mango tree and decided to eat mangoes out of it. As soon as she touched the mango tree, she saw that there was someone else on the other side. She turned her head to see who it was. Surprisingly, it was her daddy. The girl screamed, "Daddy!" once again, and he hugged her. They lived happily ever after.

Adventure Story



**Muhammad Qasim
IIIa**

The night was dark and the wind howled. I kept hearing the screams of a little girl. I saw a boat in the ocean. It bobbed up and down. Inside the boat, a small child lay sobbing. Suddenly she raised her head and screamed a single word, "Mommy!"

As I went closer, the screams got louder. When I stopped, she stood up. Suddenly she jumped and started to chase me.

Thankfully, I was fast enough and rushed to my house. I ran to the balcony, took my binoculars and saw her knocking at the door. I went to sleep hoping she would go away. When I woke up I

Happy Birthday Rose!

**Naail Suleman
IIIa**

One night, a girl was on a boat and it sank. The girl raised her head and screamed a single word. The word was "Daddy!" Her father heard her and tried to get there to save her but he could not find her. The boat was sinking very fast when a door behind her opened. Her father got her out of the door then and took her back to safety. Then, everyone in the boat said, "Happy Birthday Rose!" and then she finally became an adult because she had turned eighteen. They had also gotten her a birthday gift.



Extra Parmesan Cheese, Please!



Abdul Wadood IIIa

My favourite food is white sauce pasta. I wish to eat it when I feel hungry. Pasta is a good source of carbohydrates. My mum makes the best white sauce pasta. She boils the pasta in milk and puts chicken and olives in the pasta. It is mouth-watering. Whenever my cousins come over to my place, my mum cooks her special pasta. My friends usually take second servings. Mum knows that I love her white sauce pasta so she always prepares it for me when I am upset with her. That brings a smile to my face.

A Slice of Pizza a Day, Keeps Sadness at Bay



Muhammad Hassan Ali IIIa

Whenever the weekend is around the corner I always relax by imagining delicious pizza with pepperoni and cheese.

Once, I went for a walk and spotted a pizza shop. I asked my parents if I could have pepperoni pizza. They allowed and gave me some money to place an order. I requested a thin crust pizza with lots of cheese and pepperoni.

My kind of pizza is made of thin crust dough, topped with cheese, tomato, pepperoni and oregano. It is flavourful. I always sink my teeth into the heavenly goodness of freshly baked pizza and enjoy it to the fullest!

NOW YOU SEE ME, NOW YOU DON'T

Hidden Pleasures



Abaan Akbar IIIb

One day I woke up early in the morning and went about my morning routine. I looked in the mirror while I brushed my teeth. I could not find myself in the mirror. The only thing I could see was the toothbrush. I realised that I was invisible!

Later in the evening I went window shopping and had a lot of fun. I came back home after an exciting day. I was very tired and I went to bed, waiting for deep sleep.

Invisible!



Anabia Faisal IIIb

One day I woke up. I saw myself in the mirror and I was not able to see myself then I realised that I had become invisible. Nobody could see me but they could hear me. I was feeling so nervous that I started playing with my friends. I found everyone and no one could find me.

The Most Fun I Had



Muhammad Eesa Ali IIIa

Last year, after summer vacation had started, dad came home one day and had a bright smile on his face. He told us we were going to Dubai and would be staying at a beach resort. I was super excited. The next day we reached our destination. We were thrilled to explore the beach and there was a huge water park inside the resort. It seemed nice. We went to the beach for jet skiing.

I was a little scared when I sat on it. They told me that I would be given a life jacket and that there would be an instructor sitting behind me. This made me feel safe and calm. The ride went on for an hour and we had a lot of fun.

The next day we planned to visit the waterpark. The waterpark was fantastic! It had many waterslides. I was amused by the view from the top of the waterpark. I took many scary and clumsy rides. It was a lovely summer vacation.

A Little Bit of Magic



Musa Nazar Shah IIIa

Grandma's Magic Coat

In a castle near the South Coast, I, King Musa, lived with my grandmother. We had many treasures like gold, diamonds and platinum. Our castle was gigantic. One night my grandma gave me a magic coat. She told me that she had given that coat to my dad first, then my mom, brother, sister and then to me. As soon as I wore the coat the castle started to rumble. I had to escape. I could only take the magic coat with me.

The castle broke after I escaped, so I tried to look for my grandma. I was deeply saddened to find that she was no longer with us. I commanded the coat to make me invisible and give me superpowers and laser eyes. I was now invisible and had superpowers. That day a gang of thieves robbed a bank. I wore the magic coat and went to fight with the robbers. I tried my best to save the whole Earth. People started to call me A Super King.

The Day I was Brave



Narmeen Shams IIIb

The other day, I decided to go for a walk. As I came out of my house I saw a boy crying on the road. I asked him, "What happened to you?" He pointed at some boy standing in the corner and told me that they had hurt him. I went towards them. They asked me, "Who are you?" and pushed me. I got scared at first but then I thought if I got scared, they would bully me too. So I stood up and taught them a lesson. I told him not to bully anyone.

Do You Want to Play Cricket with Me?



Muhammad Shahmeer IIIa

I often go to Chenab Club to play cricket. It's like a big stadium. The ground is shaped like a triangle. I play there with my family. I take a lot of wickets. I am the greatest leader in cricket. I am skilled in cricket. I am fearless in cricket. I am very competitive in cricket. The weather is always pleasant when I go there to play. The garden is always neat. I am cheerful when I go to Chenab Club. I always work hard when I play cricket.

A Detective on a Mission!



Naveera Qamar
IIIb

Last Sunday, I received a call from Mr. Tom saying that their dog was missing. I, being a detective, got my things ready. We went to Mr. Tom's house to get the details. It was a small poodle, light brown. It was wearing a red collar. Its name was Oscar. It was his son's birthday present, so it was important to find him. It had been missing since last evening. My team and I searched the neighbourhood, everyone was calling out its name. Finally, I found a poodle in the park. We returned it to Mr. Tom. He was very happy.

The Lost Flashlight



Nael Mansoor Riaz
IIIa

My name is Detective Nael. My job is to solve crime cases but today I am depressed because I lost my precious flashlight. It's important to me because my father gave it to me. When it is dark it helps in the search. It also helps me find footprints on objects. My flashlight is blue and is attached to a black rope. I have looked everywhere to find it but I have had no luck. My dog Toby is also giving me a hard time. He is anxious. I think he wants to tell me something. I take him to the park to calm him down. I see my flashlight behind some bushes. I jump with joy! I have finally found my flashlight.

The Diamond Heist



Narmeen Shams
IIIb

I had a big mission to find the most precious diamond that was stolen from the museum. I had to know who the thieves were and where they had hidden the diamond. People believed that the diamond brought good fortune to whoever owned it. That's why a lot of people had an interest in the diamond. It was not easy to solve that case but I was quite hopeful that I could solve the mystery. One morning, I went to the museum and checked everything. I found out that every corner had a camera so I started investigating the people who worked in the museum. While checking the footage, I saw that a white van was always parked at

the back of the museum. I was surprised that no marks were there on the floor. It came to my mind that it must be someone who worked at the museum. They were very smart because they broke all the cameras in the room but they didn't know that there was a tiny camera hidden in the corner.

I checked every single detail and called the police to give them all the information. The police set up an investigation to catch the thieves. They came and caught them. The manager and his two guards had stolen the gem and they had hidden it in the storeroom by making a hole in the wall. After this incident, the owner hired more security to ensure that no one would steal it because the diamond was of his great grandfather's.

Driving with Grandpa



**Naail Suleman
IIIa**

One day my brother, grandfather and I went to Lahore. We had chips with us and we were hungry so we had breakfast with chips and started our journey. After a while, the fuel got finished. Our car stopped so we got fuel filled in it and continued our journey. Then, when we reached there everyone wanted to eat something. So we went to the ice cream shop. I got Nutella, my brother got chocolate and my grandfather got brownies.

Travelling with Mom



**Ayat Tauseef
IIIb**

My mom and I travelled to Hawaii. We stayed at a five-star hotel. One day we went to the mall. We had so much fun. I got a snow cone and my mom got a milkshake. We also went shopping. I got two pairs of sneakers. My mom bought a T-shirt and a ring. We also tried some coconut water. I did not like it but my mom loved it. While shopping we saw a store that had long boots, I got a pair of boots. They were brown and black. My mom did not get long boots. Instead, she got heels. Then we decided to go to the hotel and my mom realised that she had left the car keys in the car. We got very worried but then a kind man helped us open the door with a coat hanger and we got to the hotel.

Summer in Dubai



**Azaan Amir
IIIb**

One summer, I went to Dubai. As soon as we got there, we went to the beach. The beach was amazing. I jumped into the water because I had brought extra clothes and then we went swimming in the ocean. It was a lot of fun. We ate very tasty food. I wished we could stay there forever and never go back. We told jokes to our dad. He was so surprised. I was happy, then we went to the mall. The mall was great. We bought a toy, a mask and some clothes. I loved it so much that I could not believe it. Shopping was fun but the clothes didn't fit me so we went back. The shopkeeper gave me the right size and gave the other one to my cousin and we went back to the hotel.

Let's Go Camping!



**Arham Munawar
IIIb**

My family and I decided to take a walk through the forest. We saw stars but we also saw a haunted-looking house. We went inside and the door closed shut behind us. We then found a treasure chest full of gold. As soon as we opened it we saw a Chucky doll. Everyone ran out except for me because I thought it was fake. Then it flew into the air and I realised that it was real. I found a log and so I hit it against the wall. The house collapsed and I escaped. My family said, "You were in there for more than a day."

I woke up from my dream. My family then said, "Let's go camping in the forest." I said, "No!!!!"

A Day at the Beach



Hareem Taimur IIIb

My parents decided to go on a family vacation to the beach. They told me to pack my stuff in a bag. I put on some sunscreen, grabbed a towel and packed a swimsuit. When we reached there, I saw Nina and Tina so I asked them to make a sandcastle with me. We collected sand and started making it. After an hour we went to the pool for a swim. When we went there, I said "Where is the water going?"

"What do you mean?" said Nina.
"Look! the pool is empty!"

The three of us told my dad that the pool was empty.

He said, "Let me fix the problem."

There was a teddy stuck in the pipe so he took it out and we all went for a swim. Later, we all got hungry and started to eat. Nina ate toast, I ate a pizza slice, Tina ate an apple and mom and dad ate a roast. What a fun day we had.

Home Sweet Home



Naveera Qamar IIIb

We moved to an enormous new house. It had twenty-five rooms. We did not know it then but eight rooms were haunted. I opened one of the rooms and there was a family picture of scary dolls behind the door. The dolls made a spooky sound and they started coming nearer.

We ran back to our room and Narmeen, Hareem and I lay down on the bed. Suddenly, the spooky doll came near me and she had a snake in her hand. I screamed so loudly that Narmeen and Hareem woke up and helped me. Then we shifted back to our previous home.

Lesson Learnt



Muhammad Qasim IIIa

One day, while I was riding my bicycle, I saw a house. I was curious to know what was inside. I saw the back door open so I jumped over the fence and entered. Then I remembered that my mother had told me not to enter a stranger's house or else I would be in trouble. I did not listen to her voice in my head and kept going further into the house.

I saw a table covered with a white cloth. I opened the closet and saw glittering diamonds so I picked some up. As soon as I had picked them up, an alarm started to beep and their dog started barking and chasing me. While I was running from the dog, I remembered that I had a bone.

I threw it in the opposite direction and the dog bounded after it. I escaped but learnt my lesson of always obeying my elders.

Me in the Next Five Years



Sarah Afzal Khan IIIb

Me in the next five years
Chilling out with my dears
Facing all of my fears
Without any tears
I would hear the sound of bears
I then would see a cat
Sitting on a mat, wearing a hat
She would be eating a rat

Me, the Haunted House Explorer!



Airah Naeem Khan
IIa

One day, while I was watching a movie, I came across breaking news. It said that there was a haunted house in our neighbourhood. I said to myself, "I should go there and check it out." So I went there.

The moment I got there, I wanted to get back home. Well, I couldn't do it then as it was too late. I went inside. I started going live and said, "Hey guys! Today I'm in a haunted house."

Then I heard something. I suddenly turned off my phone and regretted entering that haunted house. But I had to be brave. I saw something red. It was blood! I couldn't believe it. I screamed loudly. I thought I would die of fear! I didn't know what to do.

I knew I should call the police. I thought of telling my friends about that sketchy place. It would be awesome but then they would be scared. They wouldn't want to be friends with me. I took a deep breath and saw a shadow. It was an actual person. I screamed for my life! I felt so scared, I had started to sweat.

That was the scariest thing I'd ever experienced. I could not believe I'd done it. I screamed again and ran. I tripped over a bone. I don't know how I got out.

I thought it was quite brave of me to explore the haunted house on my own.

A Terrifying Visit



Ibrahim Umair
IIa

One day I was playing in the park and I noticed

Eerie Experience!



Elaaya Haroon
IIa

I knew there was a haunted house alongside the park. I used to see it daily. One day, while I was playing in the park, I decided to go inside. As I went inside, I saw a beam of light in a room. I went into that room and saw the creepiest shadow. At first, I thought it was a witch but it was a skeleton! I became terrified. I saw spiders and I moved to the other rooms where there were more spiders. I became extremely scared. Spiders and skeletons were the creepiest things and being around them was chilling!

I didn't want to stay there. I ran to the door, but the door was closed. Then I became even more terrified. I tried to open it but it was locked. I couldn't get out. I called for help but no one heard me. I was hungry. I needed to drink water. I went inside a room. There was food but no water. I ate food and slept. There were a lot of monsters living there. I thought they would eat me. I suddenly saw a monster costume that wasn't there before. I put that on. They would think that I was a monster sleeping there. The other monsters left. I wanted to get out of there.

I found out that I only needed to kick the door. I went out into the fresh air and saw that my mom was there. I hugged her and went home with her. It was a scary day!

the very first time I had felt that someone was there. As I went in, the door banged shut. I saw a scary skeleton. Then I tried to go home. But the door was locked. I tried to break the door but it was very hard. I saw many bats. They were flying very fast. Suddenly, I heard a very weird sound. I hid in a room and was terrified. I screamed and ran to the door. I tried to break the door. Then

The Alien School



Muhammad Dawood Asad IIa

I don't know why but once, I got up and decided to go to school early and do my homework. After I had gotten there and started doing my work, I got stuck in a Maths problem and went to the teachers' staff room. I opened the door and was surprised to see that my teachers were all aliens!

I was so scared to see all that! They were all green, slimy and ugly. I ran to the Principal's office to inform her but she was also an alien. After that, I ran to the music teacher's office and he was singing an alien song. The alien song was so terrifying that I put my hands on my ears. My class teacher was an alien too.

I couldn't believe that my own teacher was an alien!

I went to the manager, he was reading a newspaper. When he moved the paper down, I screamed loudly. I hid in my class and had an idea. I knew the aliens were searching for me. I got a rope, tied it on both sides of the door and made a trap for them. The aliens came and they all fell down and suddenly disappeared.

I looked out of the window and saw them running to a spaceship. They hurriedly flew back to their planet. Phew!

What Annoys Me

Mufleha Zulfiqar IIa

What annoys me is... my brother, of course! He is so naughty that I can't stand it! Whenever we need to go to school, he takes so much time eating the crepes that I just feel like going by myself but my mom says, 'No!' So, I get a teensy weensy bit late every day. But I guess that's okay.

Another reason is that he licks all the soft squishy pillows in our room. He actually licks them! And

What an Alarm!



Eshaal Afzal IIb

I got up early one day so I decided to go to school early and do my homework. When I got there, I had a problem with Maths so I went to the teacher's room to find my Maths teacher. I opened the door and was surprised to see that my teachers were all aliens! My Maths teacher had turned into a green creature. She had pink dots on her body. She had become short. Her teeth had become sharp. She had two tentacles on her head. Her eyes had become red. She had eight legs. She was looking scary. Some teachers were looking funny because they had long tails. They were speaking different languages. They were eating alien food and running around.

Suddenly, one of the teachers saw me standing at the door walking slowly and snatched the paper from me and ate it. That was when I got very scared. I ran towards the school gate but the guard was an alien too! So, I had no way to get out of the school. All the aliens were running towards me. They took off their masks and yelled, "Surprise!"

It was my birthday. Then all the teachers wished me a happy birthday.



Now, should I tell you the naughtiest thing my brother did? He did it a long time ago when I was little but we still talk about it. He threw water with the pipe shower on the roof. He tried to make me wet. When I tried to escape, he followed me. I closed the door of my room but I don't know how he got in and threw water on me. I was really shocked.

Dubai Diaries



Shafay Waqas IIa

On the 3rd of January 2022, I went to Dubai, with my friends and family. Our hotel's name was Novotel Al-Barsha.

In Dubai, I went with my family to IMG Worlds of Adventure. My friend, Qadr, was also there. We took the Spiderman roller coaster together. My mom sat with us. The Spiderman roller coaster was super fast. Then we all went to the Jurassic World area. We took a ride there in the Jurassic World house. It was a little scary but we enjoyed it a lot.

Vacationing in Dubai



Rahim Ali IIb

It was a cold winter's day. We were quickly eating breakfast as we had a flight later that day to Dubai. We had already packed our bags. Everybody squeezed into the car and we left for the airport. On the way, I felt hungry so we made a stop at the store. I bought lots of snacks for myself and my siblings. When we reached the airport, I got very excited to see the big aeroplane. When we boarded the plane, I had gotten the window seat and I was so glad! The air hostess served us delicious food.

After a few hours, we reached Dubai. We all were tired so we went to sleep in our hotel room. The next day, we had a lavish breakfast in the hotel's cafe. I ate pancakes, chocolate waffles and many doughnuts. We went to a water park and took loads of rides. We visited the Dubai Safari, Jungle Theme Park, Burj Khalifa, and many other cool places during our stay. I had the best trip with my

We took some more fast roller coasters and I couldn't control my laughter. It was fun. We went to watch the magic show and the 3D movie. We shook hands with Spiderman. It was a happy day. There were a lot of Pakistani tourists around. I was thirsty, so I had Starbucks. It had gotten late by then so we went back to the hotel and slept.

The next morning, I had my breakfast and got myself ready. Then we went to the Mall of the Emirates. We did some shopping there. After a hectic but fun day, we went back to the hotel. All the kids were in one room. We stayed up until late and had snacks and watched a movie. Finally, we slept.

The next morning, we went to the Safari park. It was like a zoo. There we saw a gorilla and hippopotamuses.

We stayed in Dubai for nine days. It was soon time for our flight back home. We flew back to Pakistan. It was a perfect vacation.

The Lovely London



Muhammad Ibrahim Ali IIb

My perfect trip was when I went to London with my family last year. That day the clouds were so white they looked like cotton candy. I woke up full of excitement for the trip. Our luggage was ready and we sat in the car with smiley faces. We reached the airport and I was shocked to see a huge aeroplane on the runway. I could not control my excitement. Soon it was our turn to board the plane. Before my sister could get the window seat, I ran past her and claimed it. The plane took off and I could see mountains and buildings that looked so tiny.

After some time we reached London. We stayed there for a week and saw many beautiful tourist attractions like Buckingham Palace, Tower Bridge, Big Ben and loads of museums. We took a great many pictures. That week, I had my perfect trip.

A Perfect Vacation



Rahim Ali IIb

My family and I were going on a trip. We were going on a vacation to America. I was super excited to go to America. I was going to see all the huge buildings there, The Empire State, Time Square and the Statue of Liberty. I kept thinking about what they would look like. After a few hours, our flight was to take off. We went to the airport and I boarded the plane with my family. I sat on seat no. 23. The airbus

took off! I stared outside at the clouds. I kept counting them until I slept on the plane. In a few hours, we reached New York City.

The first thing I saw was the gigantic airport. I ran all the way across the airport. A taxi driver had come to pick us up. After 45 minutes, we reached our hotel. It was 8:00 pm. Then I decided to explore the hotel. I went up to our room and looked around. There was a large bed on the left of the room and a lamp beside it.

I used the hotel's lift to go to the floor above and saw a big museum. There were amazing replicas of the avengers in a section. There were a lot of beautiful paintings. Then, I went to the rooftop and saw nothing except a beautiful view of the city at 9 O'clock.

I went back to my room. I lay down on the bed and slept. In the morning, Hamza was at my door. He started shouting at me and woke me up. I freshened up in the washroom, packed my washroom stuff and went to Hamza's room with him. We grabbed our swimming stuff and were ready to go.

The beach was close to our hotel. It only took us twenty minutes to get there. I sat in the back seat of the car. We raced across the sand towards the sea. We took our surfboards and started surfing on the big waves. We then surfed back to the shore and bought ice cream. All of us enjoyed it a great deal.

We went back to the hotel and had lunch. We ordered chicken wings and pepperoni pizza. After lunch, we went to a TV lounge and watched TV for 30 minutes. Hamza went back to his room. However, I went to explore the basement. There was a huge aquarium down there. There were sharks, mini sharks and other fish.

After a few days, we headed back to the airport. It was time to go home after an amazing trip.

My Perfect Trip

Muhammad Hamza Saleem IIb

Last year, during my summer vacation, all of my family was bored. I asked my father to take us on a trip to Turkey but he said he was busy in the office. One day I woke up and my mother asked us to get ready as she had a surprise for us siblings. We got excited and quickly got ready. My sister, Hareem kept asking Mother about the surprise but our parents kept quiet during the ride in the car. As we reached the airport, our parents said, "Kids, we are going to Turkey for a week. Happy Vacations!" We all screamed in joy. After a few hours



At night we went to get ice cream from Istanbul Street. The ice cream man played tricks with us and we made a funny video. The next day, we went to the Blue Mosque and a water park. We enjoyed the whole week and I had the best trip of

A Visit to the Zoo



Rahim Ali
I Ib

A zoo is a place where various types of animals are kept. Last Saturday, our parents planned to take us to the zoo.

We woke up early in the morning and packed our bags. We took cereal for our breakfast. My father took his camera along. When we reached there, we bought tickets. There were a lot of cages. We had brought chips, sandwiches and bananas for the monkeys.

First, we visited all the mammals. We took pictures of the lion, tiger and many more. After several minutes, we saw monkeys. We fed them bananas and we ate chips and sandwiches with the monkeys too. The monkeys thanked us and they were very happy. Later on, we reached the birds' area. The birds were looking very pretty with colourful feathers and wings. I saw some rare birds too for the first time in my life. Finally, we reached the reptile area and that was the scariest area. We saw snakes, crocodiles, giant lizards and many more.

It was the most knowledgeable and fun visit I have ever had in my life.

When Fatigued Hit the Beach

Zara Babar
I Ib

One Sunday afternoon, my whole family was sitting in the lounge, bored and tired after a tough week. My parents and I made a plan to visit the beach. I wore my favourite floral dress. After packing some food and drinks, we set off.

When we reached the beach, it was very crowded. The light breeze felt good as it brushed against our cheeks. We found a place under a tree to set up our picnic basket. After changing into our swimming suits, we swam in the crystal clear water. A short while later, our stomachs were grumbling because of hunger so we changed back into dry clothes and had fresh sandwiches, fries

A Visit to the Beach

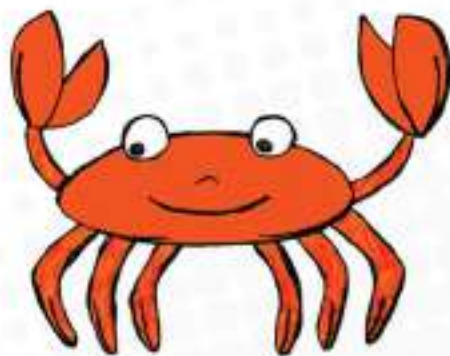


Zahra Gul
I Ib

I always wanted to visit the beach because it is a lot of fun. One day, my wish finally came true and we made the trip.

Before we reached the beach, we bought caps and swimming dresses at the shops at the entrance. When we reached the shore, I was excited to see everyone enjoying the sea. Some children were playing with sand and the others were swimming. The beach was surrounded by trees and it was very clean. My mother sat on the sand under a tree and took out a book to read. My sister and I went to play in the water. We splashed water on each other and enjoyed the sea waves when they made us go up and down. After some time, we came back. Then my sister and I made a sandcastle. I collected some shells and we decorated the castle with them.

We bought fruit on the beach and also drank coconut water. When it was evening, we saw the setting sun. It looked like the sun was going inside the sea. We took a lot of pictures of this scene. I wish to visit the beach again soon and have more fun. It was one of the best days of my life.



My sister and I went picking seashells after that. We then built a sandcastle with the wet sand and decorated it with shells. We took pictures of our castle. While doing that, we saw beautiful small crabs walking on the sand. Our family watched the sunset before we went home. We were tired from all the play and swimming but we were happy because we had had a great time at the

The Pet Parade



**Haleema Ahmad
IIb**

The other day, there was a Pet Parade in my school. I woke up excitedly. I wore my uniform and had my breakfast. I went to school. Our Ma'am lined us up and we went to the Pet Parade being held on the basketball ground.

There were many pets on the right side of the ground. There were birds, dogs, and cats. On the left side of the ground were some different kinds of fish. In the middle, there were white, chocolate and brown coloured goats.

First, the preschoolers were asked to stand with their pets. Then our Ma'am called us, and after that, the parade started. The ponies came, and then came the dogs. My goats were so naughty that they had come out of their cage. The Preschool students walked along with their pets. After that, the Junior School students came and walked with their dogs. There was a Husky and a German shepherd. They looked furious. There were two ponies and they walked with their masters. They were so cute. All the birds were looking pretty and so were the cats. It was a memorable day for me and I enjoyed it a lot.

Rain, Come Again

**Zoya Rameez
IIb**

It was Sunday and we were all having breakfast in the garden. I love to sit in the garden with colourful flowers and trees. It was a hot day but suddenly some clouds began to gather in the sky. Soon the bright blue sky was covered in dark clouds. A cold breeze started to blow and I got excited. It started to drizzle. We quickly packed our breakfast and went back inside. The smell of rain was so relaxing. It continued to drizzle for an hour. We enjoyed the fresh tea that our mother had prepared for us. Later, she went into the kitchen to make nakoras and fries as they are the perfect

A Toy I Still Play with



**Muhammad Abubakar
IIb**

I got luxurious gifts from my mother for my fifth birthday, gifts like trucks, stuffed animals and buildings. I had a big birthday party and everyone was invited over. Toys filled up every corner of our house. You could see toys in every colour and shape in the living room, bedroom, and dining room. I was greatly admired by my peers because of the beautiful collection of toys that I had. Most of my friends from school came to my house to play.

The biggest surprise came when my mom bought me my first toy car which was made out of wood and plastic. It was the best day of my life. The car was blue in colour with yellow detailing. It also had a remote control. The car played rock music and moved around. I loved that I could control the car with remote control. I could open its door and skid too. It had colourful lights and a great speed. It was big enough to fit a doll or a newborn baby. All of my friends admired it a lot. They asked me to play with the car but I did not let them play much. I thought they would destroy it. Even today I take care of my car. I have displayed it above my bed on a shelf. It is my most precious gift.



After a while, it started raining heavily with thunder and lightning. My brother and I played in the rain. We played with a ball and then came inside to change our clothes. Later, we drank coffee and ate pakoras and samosas with my favourite green chutney. After some time the rain stopped. The flowers in our garden were looking so beautiful, shining with raindrops. It was a lovely day to remember.

Leo, Can You Hear Me?



Muhammad Salaar Akbar Ib

My dog, Leo, is my best friend. He is kind and caring and he never tells anyone my secrets. I have always wondered what it would be like for Leo to talk. My mum says, "If only he could talk, imagine what he could say to us."

One morning I woke up and saw a letter on my bed. The letter said:

Leo will be able to talk for 24 hours.

I was so excited when I read the letter, I couldn't believe it. I jumped out of bed, ran downstairs and opened the door to see Leo fast asleep in his bed. I said, "Good morning Leo," and waited for his reply.

He woke up slowly, stretched his legs and said, "Good morning, Salaar."

I was shocked and excited that my dog could finally talk! I began to ask him questions.

"What do you do when I'm at school?"

"Who is your best friend?"

Leo answered all of my questions. As the sun went down I realised we had spent the whole day talking. I did not want the day to end but I was so happy I had finally talked to Leo, even if only for a day. I started to feel sleepy so I went to bed. My Mom woke me up after some time.

I said, "Mama, guess what? Leo talked all day yesterday. He told me so many fun things too." Mom looked at me and said, "That couldn't be true. You have been asleep all night." I thought to myself that it must have been a dream.

Bella, the Hero

Muhammad Ibrahim Afzal Ib

I was asleep in my room. I got up to drink water and wanted to go back to sleep. I was really tired from all the exam stress. I was almost asleep when I heard a strange noise. Everyone in the house was already sleeping in their rooms. I thought there was a thief in the house. I took my cricket bat from the cupboard and went downstairs.

The sound was coming from the TV lounge. I slowly went there and checked all the doors. They were locked. I checked under the dining table and behind the couch but I saw no one in the house. Then I saw my cat staring at me from its bed that is in the corner of the lounge. I was shocked to hear my cat, Bella, talk. I had gotten Bella a week earlier. She was brown in colour and soft. I loved her chocolate coloured eyes. She said, "I am hungry! Give me food please." I was shocked but I brought some food from inside and gave it to her. She further told me that she could talk but only in important situations. I had forgotten to give her food due to exam stress so she had called me. I told her I liked her even more then.

After a few days, my family and I went shopping. Only Bella was at home. A thief broke into our house. Bella quietly went into my mom's room and called the police from the landline. The police arrived and arrested the thief. No one knew who had called the police except for me. I kept this a secret as I had promised Bella. Bella is a real hero. I am so lucky my pet can talk!



When My Pet Began to Talk



Ayana Siddique
Ib

It was a normal day. I came back from school tired from all the classwork and sports practice. I ate my lunch and then gave food to my pet rabbit, Snowflake. He is fluffy like a cotton ball. He was so white when my dad brought it home that I had to name him Snowflake. He has brown eyes like me and a cute pink nose. He is my best friend and we play all day long.

So, that day, I quickly finished my homework and went to sleep without playing with Snowflake. I woke up when I heard someone call my name. I was scared. No one was in my room. I could hear someone saying, "Ayana, Ayana, let's play Ayana." I got up and followed the voice. Everyone was asleep in the house except Snowflake who was looking at me sitting in the lounge. He said again, "Let's play Ayana."

I was shocked to hear him talk. He told me that he had missed me that day because I had not played with him. He looked extremely cute, uttering words to me. I said that I was sorry. I promised to always play with him. I was so glad then that Snowflake could talk to me but I kept it a secret because he was my only best friend.

PEOPLE WE LOVE!

Quaid-e-Azam



Qadr Faizan
Ia

Quaid-e-Azam is our great leader and he is the founder of our beloved country Pakistan. He is my favourite personality. His real name was Muhammad Ali Jinnah. He was born in Karachi on 25th December 1876. His father's name was Poonja Jinnah. He was very different from other kids in his childhood. He completed his early education in Karachi and went to England for higher studies. He wanted to be a lawyer. He became the leader of the Muslim League when he came back from England. He worked hard to get Pakistan for Muslims where they could live with freedom. He passed away on 11th September 1948. His tomb is in Karachi.

The Nicest Nano



Muhammad Salaar Akbar
Ib

My favourite person in the family is my grandmother, who I also like to call Fari Amma. She takes good care of me. Whenever I visit her she is so happy to see me. She sometimes helps me with my homework. She is the sweetest, kindest and most caring person I know. My Nano and I love to spend time outside playing with the animals. We feed the animals and birds together. We also have fun fishing at the pond. I help her pick vegetables from the farm. She takes me shopping and lets me buy whatever I want. She tells me my favourite stories before I go to bed.

Mom, I Adore You



Zoya Rameez
IIb

God has blessed me with a lovely family. My family members love me and I love them all. But my favourite person in the family is my mother. She is loving and a very kind person. She always takes care of me. Her favourite colour is yellow and her favourite food is Chinese. She always helps me with my exams. My mom is the best mom in the world. I love her so much.

My Best Friend



Elaaya Haroon
IIa

I have many friends but my best friend is Zara Omer. She is in grade two and is in my class. She is six years old and her hair is long and beautiful. She is very pretty.

I met her on my first day of Preschool. She is very talkative and likes to tell stories. Her favourite colour is pink. She enjoys music and is an excellent dancer. She is very kind-hearted and caring. Painting is her hobby and sometimes she tells funny jokes to make me laugh. She is a loving and loyal friend and we are best friends forever.

My Dad

Shazmeen Faisal
IIa

My dad is very cool
He takes me to school

My dad is very nice
He tells me the price

My dad has a stool
He swims in the pool

My dad is great,
He is very brave

He teaches me everything
He is like Spring



Zara Omer Pervez IIa

I was walking in the woods when suddenly I saw something strange on the path ahead. There were millions of tiny footprints coming out of bushes, crossing the path, and disappearing into the bushes on the other side.

I had some free time so I decided to follow the footprints. After walking a few steps, I became scared. I heard different noises and then I heard the stamping of feet in the dark. I was sweating with fear but still, I was brave enough to find out whose footprints they were.

Later on, scary noises turned into animal screams. Frightened, I pushed the bushes away. I saw a cute cub of a panda crying in pain because its paw was injured. I ran to help it and put a bandage on its paw. Little panda was happy and smiling when I said goodbye.



Riddles

Shazmeen Faisal IIa

1. A word I know, six letters in it, remove one, 11 remain.
2. When things go wrong what can you count on?
3. What is the richest nut?
4. What kind of vegetable is fun at parties?

Answer 1: Dozen
Answer 2: Fingers
Answer 3: Cashew nut
Answer 4: Fungi



My Self



Muhammad Abubakar Ia

My name is Abubakar. I am a good boy. I am six years old. I go to school every day. My favourite food is pasta. My favourite game is Spiderman. I like to drink chocolate milk. It makes me strong.

My Best Friend



Hashim Affan Ib

My best friend is Eesa. He is in grade 7. He is thirteen years old. He helps me in playing PS4. Eesa is tall, full of energy and kind. He is skinny and has big eyes. We watch funny videos. He is good at playing hide and seek. Eesa loves playing Mario and Minecraft too. I love him very much.

Roasted Marshmallows



Muhammad Ismael Afzal Ib

This is a picture of a camping trip. The sky is blue and the sun is bright. The people are having fun. There are many trees. There is a family that is out in a forest for a camping trip. There are mountains in the forest. The weather is pleasant. The trees are very tall. The children are excited. There is a butterfly. The children will sit on a log and have marshmallows. The family has four tents. The children are going hiking at night. At night, they will have a bonfire. They will eat marshmallows.

A Camping Trip



Mustafa Nabeel Ia

This is a picture of a camping trip. The trees are tall. There are four tents. The children are excited. The children are going to hike up the mountains. At night they will have a bonfire. They will eat marshmallows. The next morning, they will go fishing in the creeks. At night, they will tell ghost stories. Then they will sleep in the tent.

I Am Waiting for a Leap Year



Muhammad Omer Ib

I am waiting for a leap year. It will be a very special day for our family. My elder sister was born on 29th February. She usually celebrates her birthday on 1st March but the leap year is her favourite. I will arrange a surprise celebration for her, I will decorate my house with balloons, and I will order a special chocolate cake. I will save money for a gold bracelet for her. Maybe, I will

Let's Go Bananas!



Muhammad Bin Habib Ib

I like to eat bananas. They are very healthy. Their colour is yellow. I eat bananas for breakfast. Bananas are very soft. They are rich in calcium. The banana tree has very long leaves. The leaves are arranged in bunches. I eat banana jam too. The banana is a fruit. I share bananas with my sister.

My Teacher



Mahnoor Farhat Ia

My teacher's name is Sarah Zaheer. My teacher is thirty years old. She teaches us English, Maths and Science. She loves us. She is very kind. She has two sons and a daughter. She likes biryani, pizza, burger and pasta. Her favourite game is cricket. Her favourite colour is white. Sometimes she gets angry at me, when I don't sit in class or when I bring my stationery to school. She is the best teacher as she loves us a lot.



Falisha Bukhari Ia

My teacher's name is Sara. My teacher is thirty years old. She teaches English, Maths and Science. She loves us. She likes biryani, pizza, burger and pasta. Her favourite game is cricket. Her favourite colour is white. She is so pretty. She is a good girl.



Hafsa Umer Ib

My teacher's name is Fareha. She is 43 years old. She likes to eat pizza. She has long hair. She is the best teacher. Her favourite sport is football. She has three children. She gives us a lot of work. Her favourite colours are black and red. I love my teacher!

A Famous Personality



Khadija Fahad Ia

Quaid-e-Azam was born on 25th December 1876. He died on 11th September 1948.

He is known as Quaid-e-Azam, which means 'great leader'. He was a key leader in the All India Muslim League. He made 14 points to safeguard Indian Muslims.

He was a barrister, politician and founder of Pakistan. His wives' names were Rattan Bai Jinnah and Emi Bai Jinnah. He had only one daughter named Dina.

My Mother



Mustafa Hassan Ia

My mother's name is Sara. She is thirty-five years old. She is beautiful. She is loving and caring. She is a dermatologist. She loves to cook for me. She helps me to do my homework.

She likes to eat ice cream. She is very friendly. Her favourite colour is silver. I love her very much.

My New Year's Resolution



Muhammad Ismael Afzal Ia

A resolution is a promise you make to yourself to be better or to help others. This year I will work hard to get medals.

I will help needy people.

I will keep my room clean.

I will share my toys with my friends.

I will be polite to my servants.

I will be a good boy at home.

I will listen to my mom and never bully my sib.

What a Great Day!



Mehdi Abbas
Ib

It snowed last night and we made a snowman. First, we gathered snow with a shovel. Next, we made small, medium and large snowballs. Then, we put the snowballs size-wise: large, medium and small. Hmmmmmm! Something was missing. After that, we put a scarf and two small twigs as arms and a red, long carrot as its nose. We found three round pebbles as buttons. Finally, we put on an old hat and our snowman was ready!

An Encounter with a Bully



Hadia Jamal
Ib

One day I was in the park with my doll. My friend came to me and asked the name of my little, cute doll. We were chatting and suddenly two strangers came. They started calling us bad names and took away my doll from the pram. I started crying. My friend cried for help. The kind garden-keeper came hurriedly and caught the bully. I forgave him and warned him of Karma. If we bully others, Karma comes unannounced. He also apologised. I hope he learnt a lesson.

It's Snowing Cats and Dogs!

Muhammad Subhan Raees
Ia

Last night was one that I will remember all my life. It snowed, the roads were blocked and my cousins could not go home, so we decided to make a snowman. We started by making its body. Then we made the head. We also decorated it with a hat, a carrot nose and a muffler. Other kids were making their snowmen. Our snowman was the

It's Snowing!!



Muhammad Mustufa Saqib
Ia

It snowed last night and the children made a snowman. They needed two sticks, a scarf and a woolly hat. First, they made three snowballs: big, small and medium. Then, they gave arms and buttons to the snowman. They fixed two sticks for the arms. Next, they made the snowman's nose with the carrot and some small buttons for the eyes. At last, the snowman was ready. They gave a scarf and hat to the snowman. They took pictures with the snowman.

Two Little Pups



Anaya Azam
Ib

Two little pups are on the ground
Playing, round and round
Jumping and chasing the ball
Near the tall fence
They love to catch the toy bone
But all of them are suddenly gone
Now are digging and rolling in the ground
Playing around and round



At the Beach



**Muhammad Mustafa
Ib**

This is a beach. A boy throws the ball high. The water is deep. Children are playing. The dog is playing with a ball. Seagulls are flying. A boy is taking swings. A girl is taking slides. There is a small sandcastle. The children are happy. There is a slide. Palm trees are in the water. Some seashells are also on the sand. The weather is cloudy. The clouds cover the sun. A starfish is trying to get back into the sea. A floating ring is lying on the ground.

When I Grow Up, I Want to...

**Adam Akbar Pervaiz
Ib**

When I grow up I want to be a scientist because I want to make things. I will make a homework machine. I will do my homework super fast every day. Then I won't have to do homework and life will be fun. All the kids will like my machine. I will also help the other kids. I will make an ostrich toy for myself to play with. I will invent a lot of cool stuff.



• h o m e w o r k •

A Day By the River



**Muhammad Bin Habib
Ia**

I visited the river. What a serene, cool place! A little boat was floating in the water. It was a cloudy day and the birds were flying in the sky. A woman was washing clothes and her dog was trying to help her. I wanted to eat the fruits that were hanging on the tree. They must be very tasty. I wanted to dive in the water but it was too cold. I had my snacks and rested under the tree. What a lovely day without worries!

Let's Squeeze an Orange!

**Hadia Jamal
Ib**

I like to eat oranges. They are very juicy. Their colour is orange. I share oranges with my friends. Oranges are healthy. All fruits are good. Mama makes fruit chaat out of oranges. I eat orange jam in the mornings for breakfast. There is an orange tree in my garden. Oranges are rich in vitamins. Orange jam is also very healthy. Oranges are round and of different sizes.



Spring



**Khadija Fahad
Ia**

Yesterday was a very special spring day. The weather was very pleasant. I had a swimming party for all my friends. We all played with water toys and water guns. My mother was there watching us and helping us if we needed anything. This spring day was special because I met my old school friends and my cousins. And at the end, we all had milk cake and cupcakes.

Summer To-do List

**Muhammad Faisal Tauheed
Ia**

Summers are fun, but not for everyone. People sweat, and animals get exhausted. I have a wonderful plan of how to spend my summers. I will go swimming every day. I will play with my water gun. I will water plants and help the bird by putting some water pots for them. I will fill them up daily with fresh water. I will spend my days eating ice cream, though mom will be annoyed. I will race with my brother outside. Most importantly, I will enjoy the mango parties near the pool and the long long vacations. Summers are my favourite time.



Autumn is Here!



**Fatima Qamar
Ia**

Autumn is the season between summer and winter. The leaves change their colour. The birds store food for winters. I like the autumn season very much. There are dry leaves everywhere. It is also known as the fall season.

Autumn is Here



**Anaya Azam
Ib**

Autumn starts in September. We call it the fall season. The leaves fall. It is windy and people love to arrange picnic parties. They wear warm clothes. The leaves turn yellow, red, orange and brown in autumn. Bare trees usually welcome winters. Children play with the piles of leaves. Squirrels hide nuts in the trees. Most importantly, scarecrows intensify the beauty of fields. Farmers harvest apples and pumpkins. They plant corn and wheat. Falling leaves, bare trees, pumpkins, lanterns and scarecrows all are the perfect symbols of Autumn. I will make piles of leaves and enjoy jumping on them. Harvesting corn would be amazing. I will ride on the tractor with my farmer uncle. I will put some nuts for squirrels near the trees. I will put some corn for the scared crows. I will take out some clothes from dad's closet for the scarecrow. I love Autumn.



Hafsa Umer
Ib

I know that the winters are cold. We love to spend time wrapped in blankets, cuddling with our mom and dad. Mom usually takes care of us but this winter, I will wear my new scarf, cap, socks and jacket and go out to make a snowman. I will learn to make hot chocolate and chicken soup. I will learn to light a fire in the fireplace for my granny. I will help dad to arrange the barbecue. Winter will be fun!



Aiza Noor
Ib

I visited a zoo full of friendly animals. There, a young boy was taking pictures of the hippopotamus. A silly boy was teasing a lion but the lion was very calm. A pair of gorillas was fighting for the lollipops. The elephants were busy having fun with leaves, and a brave boy was holding a rattlesnake. The giraffes were calmly eating the green leaves. It was an amazing zoo.



Muhammad Mustafa
Ib

I saw an amazing zoo. It was a very clean zoo. The bear was catching fish from the stream and eating it. The elephants were behind the Reptile House. Someone had mistakenly left the door to the Reptile House open and people were scared of the



Muhammad Omer
Ib

Spring comes with green grass and colourful flowers. The buzzing bees and the fluttering butterflies, new sprouting leaves and blossoms that fill your heart with joy. I will plant new flowering plants for the butterflies to rest on. I will water the plants to help the bees make their honey. I will make beautiful bracelets of flowers for Mom. I will place new birdhouses for the tiny birds to hatch in. I will plan some picnics and catch the butterflies with a net.



Adam Akbar
Ib

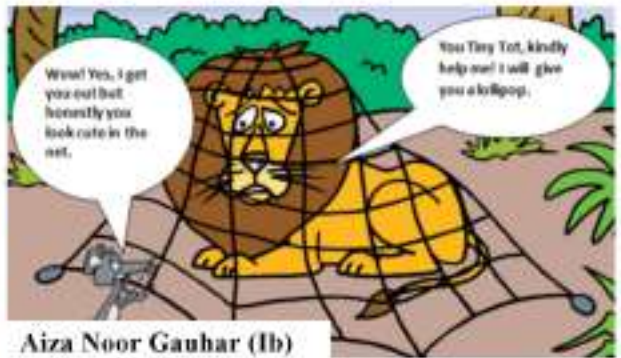
It was the day of the Pet Parade in our school. Students brought their pets. Ahmad had a small turtle. Mustafa had a big hen. Hadia had a baby goat. Adam's pet was amazing. Hafsa had a very nice white horse. I had a pet cat named Simba. It was in the cage. There were colourful fish. I enjoyed the Pet Parade.



There were big and small trees and the monkeys were jumping up and down on them. The gorillas had tyres fixed in the trees for them to swing on. The gorillas were showing their muscles to everyone. Little boys and girls were watching all the amazing animals. They were friendly. The cloudy day was perfect for the lion and the lioness to have a party. My 'Animals' book has this amazing



Ahmad Munawar (Ib)



Aiza Noor Gauhar (Ib)



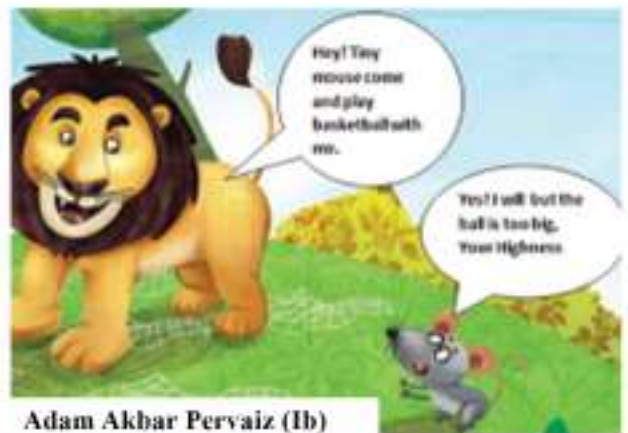
Hafsa Umar (Ib)



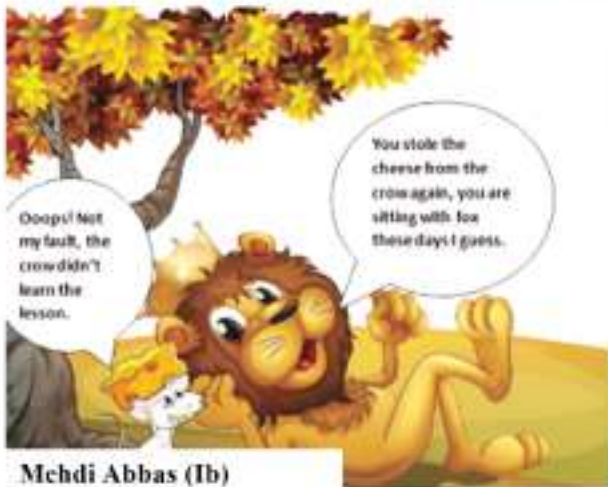
Hadia Jamal (Ib)



Muhammad Bin Habib (Ib)



Adam Akbar Pervaiz (Ib)



Mehdi Abbas (Ib)



Muhammad Faisal Tauheed (Ib)

ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION

My Pet

Ismael Afzal

Ia

I have a parrot. I love my parrot. It can fly. It is the best parrot in the world. It eats rice. It flies round and round. It says "chu-chu". It is two years old. It drinks water. It can also dance. I like to play with my parrot all the time.



Super Girls to the Rescue!

Hareem Taimur

IIIb

One day I woke up to find a box in my room. I checked the box. There were superhero costumes inside. I tried one on and it fit me perfectly! I invited two of my friends and told them to wear superhero costumes. Sarah wore a Batgirl costume, Nina wore a Hulkgirl costume and I wore a Supergirl costume. We played superhero games.

After a while, we went for a walk on the road and saw one evil person who was breaking the traffic rules. Sarah, Nina and I went to the rescue! I went to the right side, Sarah went to the left and Nina went straight. We were flying so we were able to find the evil guy. I told my friends and we called the police. The police came to take the evil guy and they thanked us. They took our picture and wrote "Super Girls" on the picture. The police put our picture on TV and we all cried, "Supergirls can't be stopped!"



The Best Day Ever

Muhammad Ibrahim Afzal

IIb

I've had many good days but the best day of my life was the day of my seventh birthday. I woke up early in the morning, changed clothes, went to the toilet, had breakfast and went to school. When I got back home, I did some screen time and played games. Then I went downstairs and it was officially time for my seventh birthday to start!

The theme was countries and cities. All my family and friends were invited. The party was in the living room, not the lounge. I got so many gifts. We took photos and ate burgers and fries. After that, we ate chocolate cake. Finally, we opened the presents. We went upstairs but the glass door was locked. Mama came and unlocked it. We wanted to play the games but it was bedtime. We used the toilet, changed clothes and went to bed.



I Ever Received

Shahzaib Gauhar

IVa

I was just lying on my bed when suddenly, a time machine appeared. The door opened and a person came out who looked just like me.

He opened his mouth and said, "Hi I'm you from the future."

I was told that I would get to be friends with a magical me from the future.

He said, "Please get in here."

As soon as I entered, we zoomed into the future. Once, I stepped out of the time machine super excited and the future me said, "Come on follow me and I will show you everything." He led me to his house and it was amazing. The future self showed me his belongings. Everything was so colourful. He took me up to his room and it was the most beautiful thing I had ever seen. He showed me his toys and all of them were hovering over the ground.

He began to cast a spell and a box appeared in his hands. He said, "Here, take it but only open it after midnight."

"Why?" I asked.

He said, "You will see when you open it."

He had two beds so he let me sleep on one. When I woke up the next day, the future me was still asleep. I took the box and I opened it. There, inside it, was a golden special laser gun!

When the future me woke up he said, "Do you like it?" I said, "Oh my God! Yes!"

Then my future self brought me back home. It had been the greatest present I'd ever received.



Person in My Life

Imaan Gouhar

Vb

The most important person in my life is my best friend, Zainab. She's as sweet as candy and I love her so much. She's beautiful, kind, amazing and has so many other qualities that I can't even explain. She has been by my side whenever I was sad. Zainab is a remarkable person and I can't describe how wonderful she is.

She is tall and she wears glasses. She would be described as a tomboy, but she's really pretty. The colour of her eyes is like that of maple syrup. She likes most of the stuff I do which is why we became best friends. We love going to each other's houses and watching movies together.

Her favourite food is pasta, just like mine. Zainab is witty and amusing. She is really funny. Her dream job is to become a singer and I fully support her as her voice is melodious.

Zainab is an amazing best friend. I wish everyone in the world could have a best friend like her. She is smart, kind, and independent. Wouldn't you want a friend like her?

Zainab is a fabulous and fashionable person. She mostly wears baggy t-shirts and jeans, just like me. We love each other even though we don't say it out loud. We know it in our hearts.

I think everyone deserves a friend like her. Unfortunately, that cannot happen. I have a lot of friends but Zainab is the most special one.



An Unforgettable Summer

Misha Akbar Pervez

Via

I thought it was going to be a regular summer spent doing all the regular things but I had a very exciting and suspenseful summer. I loved it so much.

It all started when we were on our way to a theme park. All of us were busy doing one thing or the other. We kept driving for a while until we stopped at a dull, grey wall.

As we were staring, a man appeared out of nowhere. He had white skin, gleaming red eyes and was wearing a long purple robe. At first, I thought it was a scary robot, but it shocked me to see that he was a real man. His legs, which I couldn't see because of his robe, were very long but I soon saw that his legs were not touching the ground.

He spoke in a bloodthirsty voice, "Welcome, there are great challenges to face in this place but beware, only one can step through and face the danger and you shall not leave until one goes in but also comes safely out or else!"

He started cackling as the entrance shut with a slam and the walls around us rose. There was no escape. The wall right next to him opened. It was pitch-black with eerie noises at first, then came noises as if ghosts were in there. I gathered all my courage and went in without even waiting for my family's response.

It was... not so bad after all! As soon as the entrance shut, the wall lit up so bright and colourful that neither outside nor inside seemed dull at all. I heard a sound which was unmistakably the voice of that man and it upset me.



All of a sudden it went dark; I was very scared at that moment. I saw a very dim light ahead. As I went closer, I realised it was a magic scroll, here is what it said, "If you wish to reach the end, follow the clue to find a piece of the gem. If you fail, you surely know what shall happen which is worse than hail, so without further instructions let's get on with your clue, not so dark and not so light, in between lies the treasure."

As soon as the scroll vanished, I saw an opening on one side, there was a way out of the wall. I heard my family and desperately wanted to show them the way out but it was very well-hidden and on the other side I heard the flying bats. It was even darker than pitch darkness. There was also a very thin line in between them which was grey in colour. As soon as I was about to go into the opening, I remembered the clue, "Not so dark and not so light, in between lies the treasure."

I thought, "The grey line!" It was impossible but I managed to get in. There was a glittering piece of a beautiful gem, as soon as I grabbed it, there was a siren and everything began to crumble. Soon, I reached the entrance and ran out. The opening, the dark hole and the grey line disappeared and there was nothing.

I grumbled because all I could see then were the jumbled letters of I, L, A and H. I thought of the second line in the clue, "If you fail you surely know what shall happen which is worse than hail, but why hail?" I thought, "That is it, these letters spell hail if you unjumble them." Before I started unscrambling them, I saw a detonator set for 15 seconds. I quickly unscrambled it.

Once I had that out of the way, I landed in the chamber and in case you are wondering, no, it was the kind of chamber which is a room, it was like a cave. The detonator disappeared with a "Bang!"

Another piece of a gem was in my hand, then I just needed one more piece to make it into a proper gem. There I saw..... the white creepy man.... or whatever it was, floating right in front of me. He was holding the last piece, "You failed!" he spoke in his vicious voice. "No, I didn't! The end is there!" I said pointing to the end, "The last challenge is still left..."

He interrupted saying, "Which is to face me, which no one can do! Now it is the time to meet your fate!" He shot fire bullets but I escaped. Thinking it hit me he started guffawing but while he was doing so, I jumped as high as I could and grabbed the final piece. I joined all of them together as fast as I could. I tried my best to run out the entrance which appeared, hit the button outside which shut the entrance and safely went to my family. It may sound scary but I loved it! It was the best summer ever!

World Where Nobody Gets Sick or Ill

Arham Ali VIIa

Jacob was a new scientist. He had just graduated two weeks before. He had applied to the Star Laboratories, the leading lab in the country. He got accepted and it was his first day. He was super nervous and scared at the same time. He was getting the chills and thinking that he would mess something up. He had reached the floor where the lab was located. He got comfortable as soon as he met professor Kane. Kane was an old man about sixty years. He had a long grey beard and a stumpy figure. He had almost no hair and wore magenta coloured glasses. He was friendly and helped Jacob blend in.

The professor was working on a secret formula, a medicine so wonderful, so wonderful that if you drank it you would never get sick or old. The professor knew that he could trust Jacob as he was polite and honest with his work. He told Jacob about his experiment and Jacob was shocked but wanted to help. Together they worked tirelessly and formed a medicine. It was made out of crocodile skin, the brain of a turtle, and a jellyfish. It was turquoise in colour.

Jacob was the first one to try it. He was suffering from Asthma and Type-1 Diabetes. It worked like a miracle. They became billionaires as the medicine blew people's minds. The medicine was sold at a reasonable price so that everybody could afford it.

Soon everybody had bought the miracle medicine. The hospitals in the world slowly started to shut down. The population was increasing as nobody was getting sick. Retired old athletes were coming back and so were models and actors. Many people were against this. Every homeless, old and sick person was now able to support their families.

Jacob gave that medicine to his family but the professor did not take it. He believed that living longer would give him more sorrows and more reasons to cry rather than smile. Soon everyone was almost immortal and lived for 800 or 900 years. Soon food became scarce and living space became too expensive to afford. The animals started to get extinct and die due to the lack of clean water left.



Is reading fiction a waste of time?

Malika Hamid

VIIIa

Imagine yourself in another world, an imaginary world where your dreams come true or where you see the impossible happening. Do you think reading fiction is a waste of time? I don't believe it. I can give a myriad of examples and reasons as to why it isn't.

Fiction isn't just reading someone else's imaginary words off a page, there is so much more to it. Sometimes it benefits you and you don't realise it. Reading fiction can also act as a great stress reliever. Sometimes people have anxiety and depression but once you start reading, it's like you are escaping to another world where you don't have to worry about what other people are thinking. You do not have to worry about their expectations burdening you and pulling you down. Yes, you can not run from your problems but it is like a short necessary break from your problems. You get stronger to face the world.

Stories are not wasting your time. They can inspire you, and inspire you to work harder when you have lost hope. This may surprise you but it's true. People do not even try to read and start to think negatively about reading fiction, they say they hate it. It is pointless. As I indulged in reading, it was like my literary eyes opened for the first time. I couldn't stop reading. The suspense, the need to know what happens next, overcame me.

The characters appear alive around you. You see a world full of magic in front of you. It feels wonderful. You are in a completely different world. The impossible becomes possible and it is amazing.

It improves your learning. New words and expressions suddenly intrigue you. You learn to describe things in a better way. You learn life lessons.

As an experienced reader, I assure you that reading fiction is not a waste of time. It is surprising but other than stress relieving and teaching you morals and lessons, it serves a greater benefit. The enjoyment is obvious. Reading Harry Potter nine times has taught me that once you start you can not stop. It is way better than spending the whole day sitting on a couch using our phones.



Saad Ali Noorani

OIS

Friendship is a bond that consists of trust, truth and faith, or at least that is what they used to say.

My best friend, Ahmed, was known to me as an eminent and indefatigable personality who never thought bad of others. In fact, he put everyone before himself and saw everyone as a different and an alluring person. But everything fell into the void a few months back; he lost the two people he held the closest to his heart. His parents passed away in a tragic car crash and he was left alone, lifeless and downhearted with no hope left for life. He was taken in by his uncle and aunt but had to get a job to fulfil his essential needs.

Fast forward to the present time and seemed just fine up until the night he went missing in a queer and bizarre manner. The next day he came back and said nothing on the matter. After that, life became as wobbly as a roller coaster ride. Ahmed and I became distant, he started staying out till late at night and when he didn't, he used to pass out, after having severe anxiety attacks. It was a noteworthy matter which was not being addressed and that made me worry for him more and more. I was vexed and ready to confront him.

I sprinted towards his house and that is when I saw him walking out whilst dragging a big trash bag on the steep and rugged pavement. I followed him in the shadows like a bat for the next ten minutes up until the time he pulled at an abandoned warehouse. I went in after him and was speechless upon the scene I was spectating.

There, in the musty, dust-filled and dark corners lay hundreds of innocent kids, scared for their well-being. They were being sent into slavery and after being kidnapped were being sold for money by the person I least expected it from -my best friend. I'd never really thought about it before that moment but I had realised that my friend was a really bad person who stood there in the shadows full of greed.

I was exasperated and was fuming with the idea of being friends with a person of such sort. I contacted the authorities with a heavy heart and got the person I spent all of my life with, arrested. He was imprisoned for five years, whilst I was awarded for my own friend's captivity. I was struck by a heavy hammer of truth. At that moment I knew that no one could be trusted, not even the best of hearts.



They All Thought he was Innocent but I Knew the Truth

Zainab Maqbool

OIIS

They all thought he was innocent but I knew the truth. Isn't it funny that people can be something one day and turn out to be the complete opposite the other day? I do think it's usually fear or trauma that can transform one from an adored character to a complex and disliked one. If only one could avoid the confusion and look inside their heart. It would save a lot of hearts from breaking and a lot of expectations from collapsing.

There he was, standing, amongst the sophisticated group of people of the elite class; laughing, smiling and gossiping, the fact that he could fool the smartest of people amazed me. I wondered to myself if it was the heart or the brain that was so highly skilled in devouring the technique of betrayal. If only life was a fairytale, it wouldn't be so hard if the victims of bullying were the ones with more friends than the guy who made sure his face was fully covered with a mask that covered his faults.

'Come on Zainab, stop looking at James already,' whispered Ayla.

'Yes, Zainab, we wouldn't be half as cool as him,' remarked Kinza.

'If only you knew the truth. If only I dared to spill the truth,' I mumbled to myself. Walking across the corridor with my vintage brown diary, I stumbled across the benches because my eyes were fixed upon James. I was urging myself to notice his scars but no, not even a little bit was to be seen.

Even at the point where my diary went flying on the floor and I stumbled, hitting my head, I couldn't help but wonder how he did that! My head was bleeding. Ayla quickly took me to the clinic nearby but that was the beginning of it all. The unwrapping mystery was soon to haunt the greatest of men.

Sitting in the car, it finally hit me, 'Where's my diary?' I asked Ayla who was busy buying medications. Realising I'd left it at school; I rushed back and searched every corner looking for a glimpse of the words and fragments of my memory. After around a million mood swings, I finally spotted my diary.

'How could a diary rise?' I asked myself confusedly.

Rising, following the movement of my diary, my eyes got to see the man my eyes were constantly fixated upon. 'We need to talk,' said James with a frown.

He held my hand and dragged me to the resource room before I could even spill my explanation. Standing in the dim lights of the resource room, I almost zoned out in the world of 'The Insidious'. Just like in the movie, it felt as if I was the man who was a victim of demons and James was the key to it all.

'Tell me whatever you know about me. Don't lie. I've read your diary!' screamed James.

At this point, there was no way out. I was stuck in a maze with too many pathways that only led to a dead end. Mustering up courage, I began the tales of truth.

James, who was the star of every class and the most intellectual of every section, was a wanted kid. Not the desired-by-the-family wanted but wanted as in required-by-the-police. James had been involved in seven harassment cases and also multiple drug ones. At school, he had been smuggling cocaine to the principal who suffered from addiction. Evidence involved photographs that were taken of him giving drugs in the parking lot. He had confessed to the harassment cases while being on drugs. However, due to the fact he had an expansive empire of drugs, he could easily escape the punishment. After confessing all this, I felt something cutting through my back.



Airah Naeem Khan
IIa



Dawood Asad
IIa



Elayaa Haroon
IIa



Ibrahim Umair
IIa



Mufleha Zulfiqar
IIa



Qadar Faizan
IIa



Shazmeen Faisal
IIa



Zara Omer Pervez
IIa



Eshaal Afzal
IIb



Hamza Saleem
IIb



Ibrahim Afzal
IIb



Ibrahim Ali
IIb



Rahim Ali
IIb



Ayat Qamar
IVa



Ameer Zeeshan
IVa



Abdullah Munawar
IVa



Maheera Hasib
IVa



Hajrah Ahsan
IVb



Hareem Saleem
IVb



Minahil Salman
IVb



Rameen Adeel
IVb



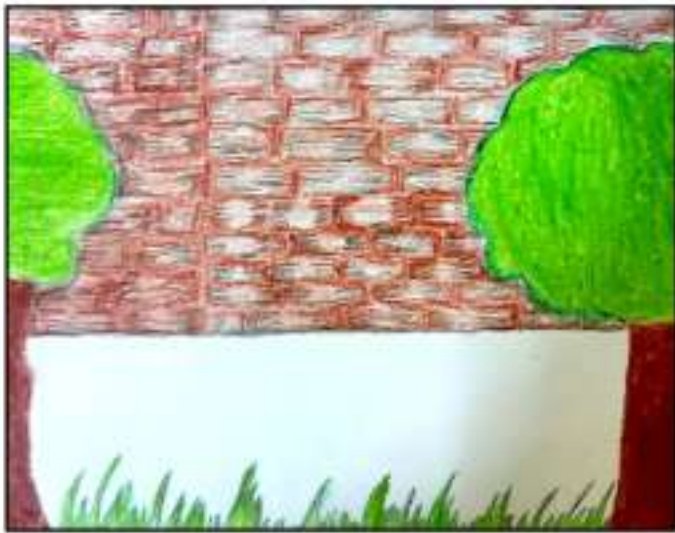
Arisha Naeem Khan
Va



Fatima Aamir
Va



Iman Umar
Va



Mehneel Rehman

Va



Wareesha Fahad Khan

Va



Emaan Kamran

Vb



Imaan Gauhar

Vb



Natalia Ahsan

Vb



Roha Abbas

Vb



Inaya Kashif
VIa



M. Naad-e-Ali
VIa



Haris Farhat
VIb



Noor Habib
VIb



Rania Qamar
VIb



Zainab Saleem
VIb



Abubakar Umar
VIIa



Hajra Bashir
VIIa



M. Feroz
VIIa



M. Abubakar Umar
VIIa



Fatima Salman
VIIIa



Farhan Rafiq
VIIIa



Malika Hamid
VIIIa



Zara Nazim
VIIIa



Hafsa Asif
VIIIb



Emman Hassan
VIIIb



Ali Hussain
OIH



Fatima Ahsan
OIH



Wania Mubeen
O I H



Ali Hussain
O II H



Ali Hussain
O II H



Selina Shahzad
O III H



Selina Shahzad
O III H



Selina Shahzad
O III H



Selina Shahzad
OIII H



Alizeh Majeed
AS



Alizeh Majeed
AS



Alizeh Majeed
AS



Alizeh Majeed
AS



Hadiqa Zahid
AS



Hadiqa Zahid
AS



Hadiqa Zahid
AS



Hadiqa Zahid
AS



Hadiqa Zahid
AS



Ibrahim Zaheer
AS

COLLABORATORY



OUR GREATEST GLORY IS NOT IN NEVER FAILING.





COLLABORATION PROJECTS



Urdu



زندگی ہمیں مقصد
نہیں دیتی
ہم زندگی کو مقصد

دردِ دل کے واسطے پیدا کیا انسان کو

ماہ نور - اے ون



سورج کی گرم گداز کرنوں نے روئے زمین کو چھوا اور نقارہ صبح نے ہر چرند پرند کو بیدار کیا۔ زمین پر موجود ہر جاندار اپنی اپنی جگہ کام میں مصروف عمل ہو گیا۔ میری نظر جدھر بھی گئی انسان کو مصروف عمل پایا۔ رزق کی تلاش میں، علم کی تلاش میں، دفاتر، بازار، چائے خانے، کھیل کے میدان میں ہر جگہ انسان کو انسان کے ہی لیے کام کرتے پایا گیا۔

دردِ دل کے واسطے کچھ کم نہ تھے کروہیاں موحیت ہوں کہ اسی انسان کو جب خیر کار پر داد دینی منظور ہو تو فرشتوں سے تشبیہ دی جاتی ہے اور یہ کہا جاتا ہے کہ یہ تو فرشتہ بن کر آیا۔ اگر رب کائنات نے یہ سب کام فرشتوں سے ہی کروانے ہوتے تو تخلیق انسان کیوں ہوئی؟ اسی آدم کو انہی فرشتوں سے سجدہ کیوں کروایا گیا؟ ہم انسان اپنے اشرف المخلوقات کے خطاب کو بھول کر اس انسان کو فرشتہ کہنے لگے جو انسانیت کے اصل اور اعلیٰ مقام پر فائز ہے۔

ہماری تاریخ آداب معاشرت مثلاً ہمدردی، سخاوت، محبت، ایثار، حسن سلوک اور احترام انسانیت کی روشن مثالوں سے بھری پڑی ہے۔ گذشتہ پچاس سالہ دور میں ڈاکٹر روتھ فا، عبدالستار ایدھی اور مدرٹریا نے اس خطے کے لوگوں کے لیے جو کام کیے وہ ان کے اشرف المخلوقات ہونے کی واضح دلیل ہیں۔

نہ چھیڑو ہمیں ہم ستائے ہوئے ہیں

ایمن عدنان - او ٹو ایچ



میں کیا بات کروں؟ صبح صبح ای جی اذان سے پہلے اٹھانا شروع کر دیتی ہیں۔ اب بندہ پوچھے میں نے اذان دینی ہے؟ بس نماز ہی تو پڑھنی ہے۔ ابھی کچھ لمبے پہلے ہی تو آنکھ لگی تھی۔ اس وقت تو پانی بھی ٹھنڈا آ رہا ہو گا۔ پھر ٹھنڈے پانی سے وضو کرو اور نماز پڑھنے لگ جاؤ۔ یہ کام بندہ تھوڑی دیر سے بھی تو کر سکتا ہے۔ ابھی نماز کا وقت تھوڑا ہوا ہے۔ اب بھلا میں ایک لڑکی، جماعت کے ساتھ تو نماز نہیں پڑھوں گی۔ مگر مجال ہے جو امی مان جائیں۔

خیر جو اب ناشتے کے لیے باورچی خانے میں گئی تو چھوٹا بھائی کھلے سے ہی میرے ناشتے کے اوپر نظر رکھے ہوئے تھا۔ کہنے لگا آپ دوسرے والا ناشتالے لیں، یہ انڈا اور پراٹھا میں نے کھانا ہے۔ اب ہم کیا کوئی ہماری پسند کا ناشتہ امی کو بنانا نہیں آتا۔ جب امی سے ناشتے میں کچھ اور مانگا تو انہوں نے وہ ڈانٹا کہ بس۔۔۔۔۔ اللہ اب کس کس بات پو صبر کروں؟ نہ چھیڑو ہمیں ہم ستائے ہوئے ہیں۔ اب اس سب کے بعد جب سکول کے لیے نکلنے لگے تو پتا چلا کہ جی ڈرائیور ابھی تک چائے پی رہے ہیں۔ بھائی آپ کو پتا ہے کہ میں نے سکول جانا ہے؟ اب جیسے تیسے کر کے ہم گاڑی میں بیٹھے تو جناب چھوٹی بہن ابھی آئی ہی نہیں ہے۔ شہزادی نے اتنی دیر کر دی ہے۔ مجال ہے کہ کبھی یہ جلدی آ جائے۔ اللہ اللہ کر کے ہم گھر سے نکل ہی گئے مگر مجال ہے کہ سڑک پر کوئی سائیکل یا گاڑی والا ہمیں جگہ دے؟ ہر طرف بے ہنگم شور ہے۔ پوں پوں پاں پاں ہوئے جا رہی ہے۔ یار نہ چھیڑو ہمیں ہم ستائے ہوئے ہیں۔

اں عمر یہ سارے دوست تھے جو مذاق اڑاتے۔ نہ پھیڑو ہمیں ہم ہے؟ سہی تو بہن اور ڈرائیور لی ہے۔ دل لرے کہ رونے لگ جاؤ ستائے ہوئے ہیں۔ سکول سے تھکے ہارے جب گھر پہنچے تو پتا چلا کہ باورچی کو کھانا پکانے میں ابھی وقت ہے۔ جب کھانا پک گیا تو اس میں نمک کا نام و نشان نہیں۔ یاد انسان تھوڑی محنت ہی کر لے، اتنی بھوک لگی تھی۔ اب کھانا چکھ کر وہ بھی چلی گئی۔ کافی وقت گزر گیا۔ شام کا وقت تھا، ابو جب گھر آئے تو کہنے لگے سب جلدی سے تیار ہو جاؤ ہم نے چیلے پچا کی طرف جانا ہے اور پھر داوی کے گھر۔ اب یہاں میری کوئی بات سنے گا ہی نہیں۔ میں اب کس کو بتاؤں کہ صبح میرا امتحان ہے؟ اب بس نہ پھیڑو ہمیں ہم ستائے ہوئے ہیں، اللہ رحم کر۔

پھر جو شامت آئی علی اکبر - او ٹو ایچ



ایک دن میں اپنی گاڑی لے کر چپکے سے باہر کو روانہ ہو گیا۔ مجھے گاڑی چلانی تو آتی تھی لیکن مجھے اجازت نہیں تھی۔ میں ابھی سولہ سال کا تھا اور میرا لائسنس نہیں بنا تھا۔ مجھے گاڑی چلانے کا بہت شوق تھا۔ میں اپنے والدین سے چھپ کر آئینا گاڑی لے کر اپنے دوستوں سے ملنے گیا۔ میں جب روانہ ہوا تو مجھے روڈ پر ایک حادثہ نظر آیا۔ گاڑیاں آپس میں ٹکرائی ہوئی تھیں، یہ دیکھ کر میرے دل میں ڈر بڑھ گیا تھا کہ کہیں یہ سب میرے ساتھ نہ ہو جائے۔ اسی ڈر سے میری گاڑی ایک رکشے سے ٹکرائی گئی۔ میری گاڑی کے باہر لوگ اکٹھے ہو گئے اور مجھے برا بھلا کہنے لگے۔ مجھے کچھ سمجھ نہیں آ رہا تھا کہ اب میں کیا کروں۔ اتنے میں پولیس والے آگئے اور مجھے باہر نکلنے کو کہا۔

میں ڈرا سہا باہر نکلا۔ انہوں نے مجھ سے میرا لائسنس مانگا۔ میں نے انہیں بتایا کہ ابھی میری عمر پوری نہیں اس لیے لائسنس نہیں بنا۔ انہوں نے مجھے جیل میں ڈلوانے کی دھمکی دی۔ میں نے روتے ہوئے اپنے ابو کو فون کیا اور پولیس والوں کی ان سے بات کروائی۔ پھر مجھے پولیس والوں نے گھر جانے کو کہا۔ میں راستے میں سوچتا رہا کہ میرے ابو نے ایسا کیا کہا ہوگا جو انہوں نے مجھے جانے کی اجازت دے دی۔ جب میں گھر پہنچا تو میرے ابو آگ بگولا ہوئے، میرا انتظار کر رہے تھے۔ میں گاڑی سے باہر نکلا ہی تھا کہ ابو نے آؤ دیکھا نہ بتاؤ مجھ پر مکوں کی برسات کر دی اور اس دن میری ایسی شامت آئی کہ امی نے بھی آکر مجھے پہچانا مناسب نہیں جانا۔

مثبت سوچ مثبت کردار کی ضامن ہے ایان فروغ - او ٹو ایچ



ہر انسان کے سوچنے کا طریقہ دوسرے سے الگ ہوتا ہے۔ کچھ ہر وقت اچھا سوچتے ہیں تو کچھ لوگ برا سوچتے ہیں۔ جو لوگ اچھا سوچتے ہیں وہ اچھے کام بھی کرتے ہیں کیونکہ سوچ ہی ہے جو ایسا کرنے پر مجبور کرتی ہے جبکہ دوسری طرف بری سوچ رکھنے والے لوگ کبھی کسی کا بھلا نہیں کرتے کیونکہ وہ کسی کے بارے میں اچھی سوچ نہیں رکھتے۔ ان کے دل و دماغ میں سب کے بارے میں ایک الگ اور بری سوچ ہی چل رہی ہوتی ہے جو یقیناً ایک منفی سوچ ہوتی ہے۔ یہ ان کے کردار اور سوچ پر حاوی ہو جاتی ہے۔

وہ لوگ مثبت سوچ کو آگے پھیلاتے ہیں جبکہ منفی سوچ والے مثبت سوچ والوں کا فائدہ اٹھا لیتے ہیں اور اکثر ظاہری طور پر ہلکے دم کے لیے کامیابی حاصل کر لیتے ہیں۔

میرا خیال ہے کہ ہر گمان افراد کو اپنی سوچ بدل لینی چاہیے۔ اگر ہم کسی کی مدد کریں اور آخری وقت میں وہ ہمارا ساتھ چھوڑ کر بھاگ جائے اور ہماری اچھائی کا ناجائز فائدہ اٹھائے تو یہ اچھی بات نہیں ہے۔

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

زندگی کے حالات بھی انسان کی سوچ کو بہتر بنانے میں اہم کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔ جو لوگ زندگی میں پھونک پھونک کر قدم رکھتے ہیں آخر میں وہی لوگ کامیاب ہوتے ہیں۔

میری اللہ تعالیٰ سے دعا ہے کہ میری مثبت سوچ کو میرے کردار پر حاوی کر دے تاکہ یہ میری سوچ اور کردار و عمل کا عکاس بن جائے۔

مجھے یاد ہے

شاہ میر عاقب - اوٹو ایچ



مجھے آج بھی یاد ہے کہ یکم جنوری کا دن تھا۔ ہم سارے دوست نئے سال کی خوشی منانے کے لیے باہر گھومنے نکلے تھے۔ آتش بازی دیکھنے کے بعد کھانا لے کر ہم سارے ایک دوست علی کے گھر چلے گئے تھے۔ علی نے ہم سب کو اپنے گھر رہنے کے لیے بلایا تھا اور قسمت سے اس کے ای ابو شہر سے باہر تھے۔ ہم سب اسی خیال میں تھے کہ اکیلے گھر میں بہت مزہ آئے گا۔ سارے دوست تیاری کے ساتھ ہی آئے تھے، اس لیے کھانے کے بعد سیدھا ہی وہاں چلے گئے۔ علی کے گھر جا کر ہم نے بہت شغف میلا کیا اور پھر سونے کی تیاری کرنے لگے تو اچانک گھر کی بجلی چلی گئی۔ ساتھ ہی باہر تیز بارش ہونے لگی۔

علی اور میں بجلی ٹھیک کرنے نیچے گئے تو باہر کا دروازہ کھلا ہوا تھا۔ یہ دیکھ کر ہمارے اوسان خطا ہو گئے۔ تیزی سے بھاگتے ہوئے اوپر گئے اور باقی سب دوستوں کو یہ واقعہ تفصیل سے بتایا۔ ان سب کے مطابق دروازہ بند تھا۔ ڈرتے ہوئے سب مل کر نیچے گئے اور سارے دروازوں اور کھڑکیوں کو تالا لگایا۔ خوف کی وجہ سے پوری رات کوئی بھی سو نہ پایا۔ صبح صبح سب نے مل کر گھر کا کونہ کونہ چھان مارا پر کوئی نہ ملا۔ آج تک کسی کو پتہ نہیں چلا کہ وہ دروازہ کس نے اور کیوں کھولا تھا۔ آج بھی یہ واقعہ یاد کر کے میں خوف زدہ ہو جاتا ہوں۔



کچھ گھریلو حالات کی وجہ سے ہم ڈرائیور نہیں رکھ سکتے تھے تو ابو نے نا صرف مجھے گاڑی چلانی سکھائی بلکہ استعمال کی اجازت بھی دے دی لیکن ساتھ ہی ابو نے بہت سختی سے کہا ہوا تھا کہ ان سے پوچھے بغیر کہیں نہیں جانا، جب بھی جانا ہو تو بتا کر گاڑی لے کر جانا ہے۔ اب مسئلہ یہ تھا کہ میں قانون کے خلاف جا رہی تھی کیونکہ میری عمر اٹھارہ سال سے کم تھی اور لائسنس بھی نہیں تھا۔

ایک دن جب میرے امی ابو لاہور گئے تو اچانک میں نے رات کو گاڑی نکال لی اور دوستوں کے ساتھ آسکریم کھانے نکل پڑی۔ یہ میری زندگی کی سب سے بڑی لٹھی تھی۔ اب سارے گھر والے بھی شہر سے باہر تھے اور میں گاڑی بہت تیز چلا رہی تھی۔ اچانک گاڑی موڑتے ہوئے میری گاڑی پولیس والوں کی بانیک میں لگ گئی۔ اب میرے گھر والے بھی شہر سے باہر تھے اور وہاں حادثے کی جگہ پر پولیس موجود تھی۔ وہ مجھے گاڑی میں بٹھا کر تھانے لے گئے۔ اب میرے اوپر پوچھ کتنے لگا تھا۔ ایک تو میں گاڑی تیز رفتاری سے چلا رہی تھی اور دوسرا میرے پاس لائسنس بھی نہیں تھا۔ میں بہت پریشان تھی اور آنسو تھمنے کا نام نہیں لے رہے تھے۔ پھر ایک پولیس والے کو مجھ پر ترس آیا اور اس نے مجھے اپنے کسی بڑے کو فون کرنے کی اجازت دی۔ میں نے اپنے تایا کو فون کیا۔ وہ آئے اور میرا مسئلہ حل کر دیا۔ جب ابو واپس آئے تو تایا جان نے ساری کہانی ان سے کہہ سنائی۔ یہ سننا تھا پھر جو میری شامت آئی کہ اللہ توبہ۔

موسم بہار کی حسین شام

عائکہ عزیز - او ٹو ایس



موسم بہار بہت سے لوگوں کا پسندیدہ موسم ہے۔ بہار سے مراد موسم سرما اور موسم گرما کے درمیان مختصر مگر معتدل موسم ہے۔ اس موسم کا آغاز سردیوں کے اختتام کی نشاندہی کرتا ہے۔ یہ موسم جوش اور خوشیاں واپس لاتا ہے اور مہینوں تک شدید سرد ہواؤں کا سامنا کرنے کے بعد ہر کوئی اس موسم کے لیے بہت پر جوش محسوس کرتا ہے۔ بہار کے آغاز سے ہی میرا باغ خوبصورت پھولوں سے بھر گیا ہے۔ ان کو دیکھ کر بڑا فرحت بخش احساس ہوتا ہے۔ جب میں ان پھولوں اور تھلیوں کو دیکھتی ہوں تو مجھے تا زگی محسوس ہوتی ہے۔

موسم بہار میں آسمان صاف اور پرندوں سے بھرا ہوا نظر آتا ہے۔ دن کا آغاز پرندوں کی چچھاہٹ سے ہوتا ہے۔ شام کو سورج غروب ہوتے ہی پرندوں کا گھر لوٹ جانے کا منظر اور گھر والوں کے ساتھ باہر بیٹھ کر چائے پینے اور بحث کرنے کا اپنا ہی مزہ ہے۔ باغ میں رنگ برنگ پھولوں سے فضا معطر رہتی ہے اور رات کو چلنے والی ٹھنڈی ہوا کا اپنا ہی لطف ہوتا ہے۔ نم اور سرسبز گھاس پر ننگے پاؤں چلنے سے دماغ کو ترواٹ ملتی ہے اور پھولوں کے علاوہ درخت بھی اس موسم میں خوش، ہرے بھرے اور تروتازہ نظر آتے ہیں۔

بہار آئی

احمد عدنان - او ٹو ایس



موسم بہار ایک واحد موسم ہے جس کا میں بے صبری سے انتظار کرتا ہوں۔ اس موسم سے میں بہت لطف اندوز ہوتا ہوں لیکن میری زندگی میں ایک ایسی حسین شام بھی گزری ہے جو میری یادوں میں آج تک محفوظ ہے۔ جب میں اس کے بارے میں سوچتا ہوں تو لبوں پر خود بخود مسکراہٹ آ جاتی ہے۔

دشواری آ رہی تھی۔ مہمانوں کے آنے میں کچھ ہی کھٹے رہ گئے تھے اور بجلی کی آنکھ پھولی چاری تھی۔ اسی دوران مہمانوں کے آتے ہی ہم سب گھر والوں نے ان کا استقبال کیا۔ جب چائے کا وقت آیا تو باہر بادل گرنے کی آواز آئی اور ساتھ ہی موسلا دھار بارش شروع ہو گئی۔

شام کے پانچ بجے تھے۔ کچھ دیر بعد بارش رک گئی۔ ہم سارے باہر باغ میں بیٹھ گئے۔ آسمان میں نیلے نیلے بادل تھے جن سے آسمان کی خوبصورتی اور بڑھ گئی تھی۔ ٹھنڈی ہوائیں چل رہی تھیں اور موسم خوشگوار ہو گیا تھا۔ اچانک ہی میرے کزن نے آسمان میں ایک دلکش قوس قزح دیکھی جس میں سات مختلف رنگ شامل تھے۔ ہم سب اس طرف متوجہ ہوئے اور ایک لاجواب منظر دیکھنے کو ملا۔ بچے کھیل رہے تھے۔ ہم سارے بڑے آپس میں چائے کے گھونٹ لیتے ہوئے چپ چپ لگا رہے تھے۔ پھر مغرب کا وقت ہو گیا۔ مہمان اپنے گھر چلے گئے۔ سب نے اس دن ایک دلکش موسم سے لطف اٹھایا۔ صبح ہونے والی ہمزگی اور بھجنجھلاہٹ کا احساس ختم ہو گیا تھا۔ یہ میری زندگی کی ایک خوب صورت اور یادگار شام تھی۔

اسلام میں عورت کا مقام اور آج کل کے حالات

زینب مقبول - او ٹو ایس



اسلام ایک ایسا مذہب ہے جس میں ہر فرد کو یکساں اہمیت دی جاتی ہے۔ پاکستان اسلام پر عمل کرنے کرنے والا ملک ہے۔ ہمارے ملک کو کیا ہو گیا ہے کہ خواتین پر ہی ظلم کیوں کیا جا رہا ہے؟ کیا کوئی احساس نہیں ہے کہ نبی اکرم صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم نے ایک عورت کا درجہ کیسا بلند مقرر فرمایا ہے؟ حقیقت یہ ہے کہ ایک عورت اپنا حق مانگتے ہوئے اور سچ بات کا ساتھ دیتے ہوئے بھی کچھ کہنے سے ڈرتی ہے۔ مگر کبھی ہمارے ذہن میں یہ نہیں آیا کہ اس معاشرے کی عورت بولنے سے کیوں ڈرتی ہے۔

حضور پاکؐ کی گیارہ ازواج مطہرات تھیں مگر ان کا سلوک سب کے ساتھ ایسا تھا کہ ہر ایک کو لگتا تھا کہ وہ ان کی پسندیدہ بیوی ہے۔ کام کرنے کی آزادی بھی دی گئی تھی۔ سب کے سامنے اپنے گھر کی خواتین کا احترام کرنا یا ان سے محبت کا اظہار کرنا کوئی شرمندگی کی بات نہیں تھی۔ اب زمانے کو کیا ہو گیا ہے؟ ہاتھ اٹھانے میں اب کہاں دیر لگتی ہے۔ "تم کام نہیں کر سکتی، لوگ کیا کہیں گے؟" عورت ہو کر مرد کا مقابلہ کرتی ہو۔۔۔ وغیرہ وغیرہ

مدینہ کو ہی دیکھ لیں، حضور پاکؐ کے دور میں خاتون کی خوشی برقرار رکھنا شوہر کا سب سے پہلا فرض تھا۔ ایک عورت کا مستقبل شادی کرنے سے نہیں بنتا بلکہ اپنے لیے جینے سے بنتا ہے۔ ایک عورت صرف گھر کے کام کرنے کے لیے نہیں بنی۔ حضور پاکؐ نے اپنے آخری خطبے میں بتایا تھا کہ عورت کے اپنے شوہر پر کچھ حقوق ہوتے ہیں جن کا پورا کرنا شوہر کا فرض ہے۔ یہ دنیا اگر عورت کو اس کے وہ حقوق دے دے جو اسلام نے مقرر کیے ہیں تو فساد کی وجہ ختم ہو جائے گی اور ہماری عائلی زندگیوں میں سکون پیدا ہو سکے گا۔



جنگلات کسی بھی ملک کا سرمایہ ہوتے ہیں اور قدرت کی اس تخلیق کا تحفظ ہم سب پر فرض ہے، تاہم یہ بھی ایک تلخ سچائی ہے کہ دنیا بھر کی طرح پاکستان میں بھی جنگلی حیات کم ہوتی جا رہی ہے۔ جنگلی جانوروں کا شکار زمانہ قدیم سے ہوتا چلا رہا ہے بلکہ امراہ و سلاطین کا یہ شوق بھی رہا ہے۔ اس لیے وہ سیر و تفریح اور شکار میں اپنا وقت صرف کرنے کو ترجیح دیتے تھے۔ بد قسمتی سے اس دور میں بھی جنگلی جانوروں کا شکار ہو رہا ہے جس سے ان کی تعداد دن بدن گھٹتی چلی جا رہی ہے۔

انسان کی طرح جانور، چرند پرند اور تمام جنگلی حیات کو زندہ رکھنے کے لیے گھر اور کھانے کی ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ ماحول کو انسان دوست بنانے میں جنگلی حیات کا بڑا کردار ہوتا ہے لیکن موجودہ دور میں انسان بڑی تیزی سے جنگلی حیات پر اثر انداز ہو رہے ہیں۔ انہی اثرات سے بچنے کے لیے پاکستان میں جنگلی حیات کے بچاؤ کیلئے حکومتی سطح پر اہم اقدامات اٹھائے جا رہے ہیں۔

جنگلی حیات کے تحفظ کے لیے بہت سی این جی اوز بنائی جا رہی ہیں۔ جنگلی حیات کے شکار پر بھاری جرمانہ اور سخت سزائیں بھی سنائی جاتی ہیں۔ جنگلی حیات کے فروغ کے لئے بریڈنگ سینٹرز بنائے جا رہے ہیں تاکہ جنگلی جانوروں کی تعداد کو بڑھایا جاسکے۔ جنگلی حیات کے پھیلاؤ کے لیے جنگلات کا بکثرت ہونا بہت ضروری ہے۔ حکومت پاکستان نے ایک بلین ٹری منصوبے کا آغاز کیا ہے جس کی مدد سے نہ صرف جنگلات میں اضافہ ہوگا بلکہ جنگلی حیات کو بھی تحفظ ملے گا۔

پنجاب حکومت نے اوکاڑہ وائلڈ لائف پارک جیسے منصوبے کی تکمیل کی منظوری دے دی ہے۔ یہ پارک جنگلی حیات کی قدرتی مسکن ہیں۔ 2024 تک اس منصوبے کی تکمیل ہو جائے گی اور پاکستان میں جنگلی حیات کا مستقبل انشاء اللہ محفوظ ہو جائے گا۔

پھر ہماری جو شامت آئی

فاطمہ فیصل - او دن ایچ



زندگی میں ایسے بہت سے مواقع آتے ہیں جب آپ مشکل حالات و واقعات میں پھنس جاتے ہیں اور ان میں سے ایک یہ ہے جب آپ کے جماعت میں اچھے نمبر نہیں آتے اور آپ کی امی کو آپ کا رزلٹ دے دیا جاتا ہے۔ ایک تو آپ کو اتنی زیادہ ڈانٹ پڑتی ہے اوپر سے آپ کا موبائل اور جو بھی آپ کو پسند ہے لے لیا جاتا ہے۔ آپ اپنے دوستوں سے بھی نہیں مل سکتے اور یہ تب تک ہوتا رہتا ہے جب تک آپ کے اچھے نمبر نہ آئیں۔

اب میرے نمبر بہت برے آئے تھے اور میرے سکول والوں نے رزلٹ آن لائن لگا دیا تھا۔ وہ تو میری اماں نے نہیں دیکھا مگر ہمیں اپنی اپنی فائلیں دے دی گئیں جس میں ہر مضمون میں میرے برے نمبر ہی آئے ہوئے تھے۔ جب میں گھر پہنچی تو اماں کو پتا چل چکا تھا اور انھوں نے کہا کہ اپنا رزلٹ مجھے دکھاؤ۔ پھر مجھے دکھانا پڑا اور پھر میری شامت آئی۔

وہ بہت غصہ ہوئیں۔ ان کو شاید مجھ سے اتنے زیادہ برے نتیجے کی توقع نہیں تھی۔ اب نہ وہ میری بات سن رہی تھیں اور جیسا کہ میں نے پہلے کہا انھوں نے ہر چیز ضبط کر لی تھی۔ اس دن مجھے بہت زیادہ ڈانٹ پڑی۔ امی کو برا لگا اور انھوں نے کہا کہ اب میرا ایسا رزلٹ بالکل نہیں آنا چاہیے۔ میں نے کہا کہ میں اپنی پوری کوشش کروں گی کہ میرے پورے نمبر آئیں۔

اس وعدے کو پورا کرنے کے لیے مجھے بہت اچھی تیاری کرنی سے امی اگلی جماعت میں سب سے اچھے نمبر لینے ہیں۔ میں اس بار



جنگلی حیات کا لفظ ان جانوروں کے لیے استعمال کیا جاتا ہے جو زیادہ تر جنگلات میں رہتے ہیں اور ان کو پالتو جانوروں کی طرح نہیں رکھا جاتا۔ پاکستان میں جنگلی حیات کی بہت سی اقسام پائی جاتی ہیں۔ برفانی چیتے، ہرن، مارخو، لال لومڑی، شیر، ہاتھی اور کالے ریچھ۔ کچھ ایسے جنگلی جانوروں کی اقسام بھی ہیں جو صرف پاکستان میں ہی پائے جاتے ہیں۔

پچھلے کئی سالوں میں پاکستان کی جنگلی حیات کی تعداد میں نمایاں کمی آئی ہے اور بہت سے جانور خطرناک حد تک معدوم ہو رہے ہیں۔ جنگلی حیات کی تعداد میں کمی کی کئی مختلف وجوہات ہو سکتی ہیں جیسے ضرورت سے زیادہ شکار، مادی گیری اور جنگلی حیات کی بین الاقوامی تجارت۔ اس کی وجہ سے بہت سی نسلیں زوال پذیر ہیں۔ جنگل میں رہنے والے جانور انسانوں اور مویشیوں کے ساتھ براہ راست تصادم میں آتے ہیں تو مارے جاتے ہیں۔

اگر جنگلی حیات کو نقصان پہنچانے والی یہ سرگرمیاں جاری رہیں تو یہ ان کے معدوم ہونے کا باعث بنیں گی اور بالآخر ہمارے ماحولیاتی نظام کے لیے بھی نقصان دہ ثابت ہوں گی۔ جنگلی جانوروں کی بقا کے لیے بہت سے اقدامات کیے جا رہے ہیں۔ کچھ تنظیمیں جنگلی حیات کے تحفظ کے لیے کام کر رہی ہیں۔ اس لیے ضروری ہے کہ ان کی قدرتی رہائش گاہوں کو بہتر بنانے کے لیے ہر ممکن اقدامات کریں تاکہ جنگلی حیات کا مستقبل بہتر اور محفوظ ہو جائے۔

میرا پہلا تحفہ

میرب ہارون - اوون ایس



تحائف ہماری زندگی میں بہت اہمیت رکھتے ہیں۔ یہ پیار اور خلوص کا ثبوت ہوتے ہیں۔ جب ہم ایک دوسرے سے محبت کا اظہار کرنے کے لیے تحائف کا تبادلہ کرتے ہیں تو ہماری محبت اور گہری ہو جاتی ہے۔ اسلام میں بھی تحفے تحائف کے تبادلے پر زور دیا گیا ہے۔

تحفہ چاہے قیمتی ہو یا کم قیمت کا، اس کو دینے والے کا ہمیشہ خلوص دیکھنا چاہیے۔ مجھے میرا پہلا تحفہ میرے دادا جان کی طرف سے ملا تھا۔ میرے دادا جان میری پسندیدہ شخصیت ہیں اور وہ مجھ سے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ ان کا میری سالگرہ پر مجھے پہلا تحفہ دینا بہت پسند آیا تھا۔ یہ علامہ اقبال کی ایک کتاب تھی۔ اس کے مطالعے سے نا صرف میری معلومات میں بہت زیادہ اضافہ ہوا بلکہ میں نے علامہ اقبال کی زندگی اور شخصیت کے بارے میں بھی بہت کچھ جانا۔ اسی کتاب کو پڑھ کر مجھے علامہ اقبال کی شاعری سے محبت ہوئی۔ اس نے مجھے زندگی کے بارے میں بہت کچھ سکھایا اور اردو زبان سے محبت بھی مجھے اس کتاب نے سکھائی۔ یہ کتاب ہی میری اردو شاعری سے لگاؤ کی وجہ بنی۔ یہ کتاب آج بھی میرے پاس محفوظ ہے اور جب بھی مجھے فارغ وقت ملتا ہے تو میں اس کا مطالعہ ضرور کرتی ہوں۔

اردو ہماری قومی زبان

عبداللہ جولو - اوون ایس

اردو ہماری قومی زبان ہے۔ یہ وہ زبان ہے جو اپنی اثرورسوخ کے باعث ہماری مادری زبان کا درجہ رکھتی ہے لیکن افسوس آج ہمارے معاشرے میں ہر طرف انگریزی کا دور دورہ ہے۔ ذرائع ابلاغ، سرکاری دفاتر، اخبار، رسائل اور تعلیمی اداروں پر غرض کہ جگہ انگریزی، زبان کو ترجیح حاصل ہے جس کے نتیجے میں ہماری مادری زبان اور

ترقی ہے۔ ایک باشعور قوم کی حیثیت سے اس کی حفاظت ہم پر فرض ہے کیونکہ اس فریضے سے ہم اگر غفلت برتیں گے تو کل ہمارا وجود بھی خطرے میں پڑ جائے گا۔

مادری زبان کی ترویج و ترقی کے لیے ضروری ہے کہ اس کے لیے سرکاری سطح پر مثبت اقدامات اٹھائے جائیں۔ سب سے پہلے ذرائع ابلاغ پر غیر ملکی زبان کی جگہ اردو زبان کو فروغ دینے کے لیے زور ڈالا جائے۔ بچوں کے پروگرام بھی اردو زبان میں نشر کیے جائیں۔ اردو زبان کی حوصلہ افزائی کے لیے سرکاری سطح پر مہم چلائی جائے۔ اسی طرح سرکاری خط و کتابت کو بھی اردو زبان میں نشانی بنایا جائے۔ اپنی قومی زبان اردو کو ذریعہ تعلیم کے طور پر نافذ کر دیا جائے۔ اس سے نا صرف مادری زبان اردو تباہی سے بچ جائے گی بلکہ ایک جدید علمی زبان کی حیثیت سے بھی دنیا کے سامنے آئے گی۔

شادی بیاہ کے رسوم و رواج نے ہمارے معاشرے کی صورت بگاڑ کر رکھ دی ہے۔

فاطمہ گوہر - اوون ایس



جیسے جیسے ہم ترقی کی سیرھیاں طے کرتے جا رہے ہیں اسی طرح ہمارے معاشرے میں موجود رسم و رواج انتشار کا باعث بن رہے ہیں۔ دولہا دلہن کے گھر جب شادی کی تقریبات کا آغاز ہوتا ہے تو ہر فرد کی خوشی دیدنی ہوتی ہے۔ سب کی خوشی ہوتی ہے کہ وہ بڑھ پڑھ کر شادی کی تقریبات میں حصہ لیں اور ہر رسم کو پوری دھوم دھوم سے ادا کریں مگر کیا کیا جائے یہ بھی حقیقت ہے کہ شادی بیاہ میں غیر ضروری اخراجات اور بے مقصد آرائش و زیبائش بالکل بے معنی ہے۔ شادی ہال اور بے مقصد پھولوں، پتیوں، کھانوں اور سجاوٹ پر بلاوجہ پیسے خرچ کیے جاتے ہیں۔ دو دن کی تقریب کو دو ہفتوں کی تقاریب کی صورت دے دی جاتی ہے۔ ہر روز ایک نیا جوڑا پہننے کے لیے تیار کیا جاتا ہے۔ اب شادیوں پر کئی لاکھ روپے کے اخراجات آنے لگے ہیں۔

دن بدن ہماری ثقافتی پہچان بدلتی جا رہی ہے۔ کچھ لوگ تو اب رسم و رواج کی پیروی میں ہندوؤں سے بھی آگے نکل گئے ہیں اور کچھ لوگوں نے انگریزوں کی تقلید شروع کر دی ہے جبکہ ہمارا مذہب اسلام ہمیں سادگی کا درس دیتا ہے۔ اسلام کہتا ہے کہ شادی کے دو فرائض ہونے چاہئیں، ایک نکاح اور دوسرا ولیمہ جو کہ ایک ہی دن میں مکمل ہو سکتے ہیں لیکن ہم آج کل اپنے پیسے کو ضائع کرنے اور نمود و نمائش کا شکار ہو چکے ہیں۔ بے شمار کھانے پکوائے جاتے ہیں۔ ان میں سے اکثر کھانے ایسے ہوتے ہیں جن کو آخر میں پھینک دیا جاتا ہے۔ پھولوں اور سجاوٹ پر بے بہا پیسے خرچ کیے جاتے ہیں جن کو دن کے آخر میں کوڑے دان کی زینت بنا دیا جاتا ہے۔ بجلی کا بے دریغ استعمال اخراجات میں سرفہرست ہے۔

جب ان تقریبات کا اہتمام ہوتا ہے تو غریب لوگ جو یہ سب نہیں کر سکتے، احساس کمتری کا شکار ہو جاتے ہیں۔ اب معاشرے میں ان فضول رسم و رواج کی وجہ سے چوری اور ڈاکہ بھی عام ہونا چاہتا ہے۔ ان شادیوں کی وجہ سے ہمارا معاشرہ بدلتا جا رہا ہے۔ اس کیلئے ہم سب کو مل کر قدم اٹھانا ہوگا تاکہ ہمارے معاشرے میں موجود شادی بیاہ کے رسوم و رواج جنہوں نے ہمارے معاشرے کی صورت بگاڑ کر رکھ دی ہے، ختم ہو جائیں۔



میں ایک لکڑی کی بنی ہوئی کرسی ہوں۔ میں نے جنگل سے لے کر یہاں تک کا سفر بہت مشکل سے طے کیا ہے۔ میں کرسی بننے سے پہلے جنگل میں اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ بہت خوشگوار زندگی گزار رہی تھی۔ مجھے وہاں ٹھنڈی ہوا میں بہت مزہ آتا تھا۔ میرے سب دوست وہاں بہت خوش تھے۔ ایک دن اچانک ایک ٹرک میں کچھ لوگ آئے اور ہمیں کاٹ کر کارخانے لے گئے۔ انہوں نے جب مجھے کاٹا تو مجھے بہت درد ہوا اور یہ درد میری برداشت سے باہر تھا۔ میں بہت چلائی مگر میری آواز سننے والا کوئی نہ تھا۔ ہم سب بہت گھبرائے ہوئے تھے کیونکہ ہمیں کچھ معلوم نہ تھا ہم کہاں جا رہے ہیں۔

جب صبح ہوئی تو ہم نے مشینوں کا شور سنا جو ہمارے لیے کافی حیران کن تھا۔ ہم سب کو ایک ایک کر کے مشینوں میں ڈالا گیا۔ مجھے بہت درد ہوا مگر میری تکلیف محسوس کرنے والا کوئی نہ تھا۔ اس مشین نے مجھے کاٹا، چھیلا اور اس کے بعد میری شکل و صورت بدل دی۔

پھر مجھے ایک پیاری سی کرسی بنا دیا گیا، میری پوشش کر دی گئی۔ جب میں نے اپنے آپ کو شیشے میں دیکھا تو میں انگشت بدنداں رہ گئی۔ میں پہلے سے کہیں زیادہ خوبصورت لگ رہی تھی پھر مجھے دوسری کرسیوں کے ساتھ دکان میں رکھ دیا گیا اور میرے اوپر ایک پلاسٹک کا غلاف بھی چڑھا دیا گیا۔

میں اب کسی کا انتظار کر رہی تھی کہ آئے اور آکر مجھے خرید لے۔ کچھ ہی دنوں میں ایک لڑکی آئی اور اس کے ابو نے آکر مجھے خرید لیا اور اس لڑکی نے مجھے گھر لے جا کر اپنے کمرے میں رکھ دیا۔ مجھے سب بہت اچھا لگ رہا تھا۔ جب بھی وہ لڑکی میرے اوپر بیٹھ کے کام کرتی تو مجھے بہت خوشی ہوتی۔ میں اپنی زندگی سے بہت خوش ہوں۔ مجھے اپنی نئی زندگی بہت پسند آتی ہے کیونکہ میں اس لڑکی کی دوست بن گئی ہوں۔ میں یہ سوچتی ہوں کہ ہمیں انسانوں کی ایسے ہی مدد کرنی چاہیے کیونکہ انسان ہمارے دوست ہوتے ہیں اور مجھے اس بات کی بے انتہا خوشی ہے کہ میں ایک لڑکی کے کام آ رہی ہوں۔ انسان مجھ سے کافی پیار کرتے ہیں اور میرا خیال بھی کرتے ہیں لیکن جب کبھی بچے مجھے گرا دیتے ہیں تو مجھے بہت برا لگتا ہے کیونکہ مجھے صفائی بہت پسند ہے۔ میں اپنی نئی زندگی سے بہت مطمئن ہوں پر کبھی کبھی مجھے جنگل اور ساتھی درختوں کی یاد آ جاتی ہے۔

آلودگی کا زہر

قسط سلمان - ہشتم اے



آلودگی ایک ایسا زہر ہے جو لوگ پھیلا رہے ہیں اور ملک کو گندا کر کے سوچتے ہیں "اب کیا ہو سکتا ہے۔ ویسے بھی ایک بندے سے تو کوئی فرق نہیں پڑے گا۔" جبکہ ہر کسی کو ہر دوسرے فرد کے عمل سے فرق پڑتا ہے جو ہماری دنیا کی بقا میں بڑی اہمیت رکھتا ہے۔ آلودگی کی بہت سی اقسام ہیں جیسے کہ فضائی آلودگی، پانی کی آلودگی اور ماحولیاتی آلودگی یا شور کی آلودگی۔

فضائی آلودگی فیکٹریوں اور گاڑیوں کے ذریعے پھیلتی ہے۔ فیکٹری کا دھواں نہ صرف وہاں کام کرنے والے مزدوروں کے لیے نقصان دہ ہے بلکہ آس پاس رہنے والوں کے لیے بھی بے حد نقصان دہ ہے۔ فیکٹریوں اور صنعتوں کے مالک اپنے فائدے کے لیے انسانی زندگیوں سے کھیل رہے ہیں۔ فیکٹریوں سے نکلنے والا دھواں تو زہریلا ہوتا ہی ہے بلکہ گاڑیوں اور موٹر سائیکلوں سے نکلنے والا دھواں بھی انتہائی زہریلا ہوتا ہے، جو فضا کو گندا کرتا ہے۔ ہمارے ملک میں کسی کو تھوڑی دور بھی جانا ہو تو گاڑی یا موٹر سائیکل پر جاتے

لیکن ہم نہ صرف صاف پانی سے دن بدن محروم ہوتے جا رہے ہیں بلکہ پانی کے ذخائر میں بھی خاطر خواہ کمی واقع ہو رہی ہے۔ پانی کی آلودگی ایک اہم مسئلہ ہے۔ ہم لوگ پانی میں گندگی بہا کر خوب صورت جگہوں کو تباہ و برباد بھی کر دیتے ہیں، اس سے ہم مختلف قسم کے جراثیم بھی پھیلاتے ہیں اور اس سے بے شمار مچھلیاں مرجاتی ہیں، یوں انھیں کھانے والی مچھلیوں کے لیے بھی کھانا ڈھونڈنا مشکل ہو جاتا ہے۔

شور بھی ایک قسم کی آلودگی ہے جس سے آس پاس کے لوگ اور باقی سارا ماحول بھی پریشان اور تنگ آ جاتے ہیں۔ غیر ضروری چیزوں کے لیے بلا وجہ زور زور سے شور کرنے سے بھی دل کی بیماریاں، جسمانی بے قاعدگیاں اور اعصابی تناؤ وغیرہ ہو سکتے ہیں۔ ہم آلودگی کو کافی آسانی سے مختلف طریقوں سے ختم کر سکتے ہیں، اگر ہم چاہیں تو ادھر ادھر کھرا پھینکنے کی بجائے کچرے کے ڈبے میں پھینکیں۔ پلاسٹک کی چیزیں کم استعمال کریں۔ حکومت کو حیا تپاتی ایندھن کم استعمال کر کے سستی توانائی، ہوائی توانائی اور جیو تھرمل توانائی زیادہ استعمال کرنی چاہیے۔ اس سے ہمارا ملک ترقی بھی زیادہ کرے گا اور لوگوں کی جانیں بچا کر ایک صاف و محفوظ پاکستان بھی بنے گا، جس خوب صورت ملک کو لوگ دیکھنے آئیں گے۔

آپ بیٹی

زین العابدین - ہشتم بی



میں ایک آم کا درخت ہوں۔ میری کہانی تب سے شروع ہوئی جب ایک بوڑھی عورت نے آم کھایا اور میری گھٹلی گھر کے باغ میں دفنادی۔ وہ عورت بہت نیک تھی۔ اس نے مجھے بہت پیار سے رکھا۔ وہ روز مجھے کھاد ڈالتی تھی اور روز پانی دیتی تھی۔ میں زمین میں اکیلا تھا اور وہاں بہت اندھیرا تھا۔

مگر اس نے مجھے کبھی اکیلے رہنے نہیں دیا۔ ایک دن میں زمین سے باہر آیا اور دنیا کو پہلی بار دیکھا۔ پہلی نظر میں تو بہت خوبصورت تھی۔ میں بہت جلدی جلدی بڑا ہو گیا۔ لگ بھگ ڈیڑھ سال میں ایک اونچا گھنا درخت بن گیا۔ اس دوران پورا محلہ میری گھنڈی چھاؤں میں بیٹھتا تو میں بہت خوش ہوتا تھا۔ پھر مجھے پتا چلا کہ دنیا میں برائی بھی ہوتی ہے۔ میں نے دیکھا کہ چوری کیا ہوتی ہے۔ آدھی رات کو لوگوں کے گھر میں گھس کر کیسے چوری کی جاتی ہے۔ ایک مہینہ ہو گیا تھا کہ میں بوڑھی عورت سے نہیں ملا تھا اور وہ ہی ہوا جس کا مجھے ڈر تھا۔ وہ وفات پا گئی تھی۔ اسی وجہ سے محلے کے بچے مجھے پتھر مار کر میرے آم توڑ لیتے تھے۔ پہلے تو وہ بوڑھی عورت مجھے بچا لیتی تھی لیکن اب مجھے کون بچائے گا؟ اللہ تعالیٰ اس بوڑھی عورت کو جنت میں جگہ عطا فرمائے اور میری حفاظت کرے۔

جوتے کی آپ بیٹی

حفصہ آصف - ہشتم بی



میں ایک کالا، لٹل پش جوتا ہوں۔ ایک بہت امیر انسان کی فیکٹری میں میں وجود میں آیا اور پھر مجھے ایک ڈبے میں ڈال کر ٹرک میں کہیں لے جایا گیا۔ مجھے بہت ڈر لگ رہا تھا۔ لیکن کہتے ہیں ناں: ہر اندھیرے کے بعد روشنی ہوتی ہے۔ مجھے ایک دکان میں رکھا گیا۔ ہر جگہ روشنی تھی۔ ان گنت روشنیاں تھیں۔ ہر جوتا مجھے دیکھ کر جل رہا تھا اور میں بھی بڑے غرور سے اپنی اداکس دکھا رہا تھا۔ مجھے لگتا ہے اس کی سزا مجھے ملی تھی وہ کہتے ہیں ناں "غرور کا سر نیچا ہوتا ہے۔" ایک بندہ آیا اس نے مجھے

اٹھایا، بڑی تعریف کی اور پھر مجھے لے گیا۔ اس نے مجھے پہنا اور پارش میں گھسیا بھی کیا۔ میں بیمار بھی ہوتا تھا تو وہ مجھے نہ پوچھتا۔ سڑک دھوپ میں اکیلے اکیلے آنکھیں کھاتا اور مجھے مٹی کیچڑ میں نا جانے کہاں کہاں چلاتا۔ اس ظلم و ستم کے بعد جب میں پھٹ گیا تو

دریا کی آپ بیتی فاطمہ شیراز - ہشتم بی



جب ہمالیا کے پہاڑ ٹپکتے ہیں تو میں وجود میں آتا ہوں۔ میں پہاڑوں کے ساتھ ساتھ چلتے ہوئے چشموں میں ملتا ہوں۔ اس کے بعد میں پاکستان میں آتا ہوں۔ میرے اندر بہت ہی پیاری اور نت نئی اقسام کی مچھلیاں رہتی ہیں اور نایاب پرندے آکر ان کا شکار کرتے ہیں۔ اس کے بعد میں پنجاب میں آتا ہوں۔ اتنے میں میرے اندر ادھر ادھر سے اور مچھلیاں آجاتی ہیں۔ میرے اندر بہت سے لوگ تیراکی بھی کرتے ہیں اور مچھیرے آکر مچھلیوں کا شکار بھی کرتے ہیں۔ لوگ میرے اندر گندگی بھی پھینک دیتے ہیں۔ جس سے آبی آلودگی پیدا ہو جاتی ہے۔ چلتے چلتے میں دریائے راوی میں شامل ہو جاتا ہوں اور اس وقت تک میں ایک بہت بڑے دریا کی شکل اختیار کر لیتا ہوں۔ میں ہریالی سے ہوتے ہوتے خوبصورت زمینوں کے ساتھ ساتھ چلتے چلتے دریائے سندھ سے جا ملتا ہوں، پھر وادی مہران کے نظارے کرتا اور اس کے کھیتوں کو سیراب کرتے ہوئے بحیرہ عرب میں اپنے آپ کو ملا کر ہمیشہ کے لیے امر ہو جاتا ہوں۔

یہ تمہی میری کہانی۔ امید ہے کہ آپ لوگوں کو میری روداد بہت پسند آئی ہوگی۔

انٹرنیٹ کے فوائد و نقصانات راحم شائق - ہشتم اے



انٹرنیٹ آج دنیا میں ہر جگہ موجود ہے۔ پوری دنیا نیٹ کا استعمال کرتی ہے۔ اس سے لوگوں کی زندگی میں سکون آ گیا ہے۔ اس کے بہت فائدے ہیں اور بہت نقصان بھی ہوتا ہے۔ اس سے پڑھائی لکھائی، معلومات، جمع کرنا، کاروبار، خرید و فروخت اور تفریح، ہر چیز آسان ہو گئی ہے۔ سب کو بہت فائدہ ہوا۔ لوگوں نے اس کی مدد سے بہت چیزوں کے علاج ڈھونڈے۔ جن کاموں میں بہت زیادہ وقت لگتا تھا اس کی وجہ سے وہ سب آسان ہو گئے۔ لوگ زیادہ پیسے کمانے لگے۔ انٹرنیٹ کی وجہ سے جو چیز آپ نے کسی کو بھیجی ہے وہ دو منٹ میں پہنچ جاتی ہے۔

دوسری طرف اس کے بہت نقصانات بھی ہیں۔ اس نے انسانوں کو ایک دوسرے سے دور کر دیا ہے۔ لوگ انٹرنیٹ تو استعمال کرتے رہتے ہیں لیکن پاس بیٹھے فرد کو توجہ نہیں دیتے اور اس کے زیادہ استعمال کی وجہ سے کم عمری میں ہی بچوں کی آنکھیں خراب ہو جاتی ہیں۔ سر درد اور کمر درد کی شکایت کرتے ہیں اور سب سے زیادہ نقصان ان کے معصوم ذہنوں کو پہنچ رہا ہے۔ انٹرنیٹ کے غلط استعمال سے ان کے اخلاق برباد ہو رہے ہیں۔

ناقابل فراموش وقت حسن یاسر - ہشتم اے



ایک رات میں بہت آرام سے سو رہا تھا کہ اچانک مجھے پیاس لگی۔ میں گھر میں بالکل آیا تھا۔ میں پانی پینے نیچے چلا گیا۔ وہاں پر مجھے باہر سے عجیب قسم کی آوازیں آرہی تھیں جیسے کوئی گھر میں گھسنے

رہے تھے۔ میں بہت زیادہ صبر کیا اور اسی وقت پوپس کو کال کر دی۔ میں بہت ڈرا ہوا تھا۔ مجھے کچھ سمجھ نہیں آ رہا تھا کہ اب میں کیا کروں۔ پھر میں نے سوچا کہ میں اوپر چلا جاؤں مگر وہ گھر کے اندر آ گئے اور میں صوفے کے پیچھے چھپ گیا۔ ان میں سے ایک نے کہا کہ جو بھی گھر میں ہے اس کو قتل کر دو۔ یہ سن کر میں گھبرا گیا۔ پھر وہ گھر کا سامان اٹھانے لگے۔ وہ مجھے دیکھنے ہی لگے تھے کہ میں ڈر کر اوپر بھاگا۔ وہ میرے پیچھے بھاگے۔ میں کمرے کا دروازہ بند کر کے چپ کر کے بیٹھ گیا۔ انھوں نے مسلسل کمرے میں گھسنے کی کوشش کی مگر اندر نہ آ سکے۔ میں روتا رہا کیونکہ میں ڈرا ہوا تھا۔ انھوں نے گولیاں بھی چلائیں مگر اللہ کا شکر ہے کہ پولیس وقت پر پہنچ گئی اور ان دونوں کو پکڑ لیا۔ اللہ نے میری مدد کی اور میں بچ گیا۔ اتنے میں میرے امی ابو بھی واپس آ گئے۔

آلودگی

عروش شمس - ہشتم بی



آلودگی سے مراد قدرتی ماحول میں ایسے اجزاء شامل کرنا ہیں جس کی وجہ سے ماحول میں منفی اور ناخوشگوار تبدیلیاں واقع ہوں۔ آلودگی کی بنیادی وجہ ماحول میں انسانی مداخلت ہوتی ہے۔ آلودگی عام طور پر صنعتی کیمیائی مادوں کی وجہ سے ہوتی ہے۔ لیکن یہ توانائی کی وجہ سے بھی ہو سکتی ہے۔ شور، حرارت یا روشنی کی وجہ سے بھی ہو سکتی ہے۔

آلودگی کی تین بڑی اقسام ہیں: زمینی آلودگی، فضائی آلودگی اور آبی آلودگی۔ زمینی آلودگی کیمیائی کھاد، زمین کی کٹائی اور کیڑے مار اسپرے کے بہت زیادہ استعمال کی وجہ سے بھی ہوتی ہے۔ یہ زرخیز زمین کو خراب کرنے اور جنگل کا احاطہ کم کرنے کا سبب بنتی ہے۔ اس کے علاوہ یہ ماحولیاتی نظام کو بھی بری طرح متاثر کرتی ہے۔

ماحول کی تازہ ہوا میں نقصان دہ اور زہریلے مادوں کی بڑھتی ہوئی مقدار فضائی آلودگی کا باعث بن رہی ہے۔ مختلف انسانی سرگرمیوں سے خارج ہونے والے غیر قدرتی ذرات، زہریلی گیسوں اور دیگر آلودگی کا تنوع تازہ ہوا کو بے حد متاثر کر رہا ہے جس کا انسانوں، جانوروں اور پودوں جیسے حیاتیات اور نباتات پر منفی اثر پڑتا ہے۔ آبی آلودگی میں ڈیٹریجٹ، تیل اور پٹرولیم، کھاد، کیڑے مار ادویات، بھاری دھاتیں اور پلاسٹک شامل ہیں۔ آلودگی کی سب سے بڑی وجوہات بڑے شہر، صنعتیں، تیل کی سرگرمی، کان کنی، زراعت کے لیے استعمال ہونے والے مصنوعی مادے اور ٹریک ہیں۔ آلودگی انسانی صحت پر بہت منفی اثر کرتی ہے۔ اس سے انسان جسمانی اور ذہنی بیماریوں میں مبتلا ہو رہا ہے۔ معاشرے کو آلودگی سے بچانے کے لئے اللہ تعالیٰ نے قرآن پاک میں صفائی اور پاکیزگی کا حکم دیا ہے۔ تاکہ ہم خود کو اور اپنے آس پاس کے ماحول کو صاف ستھرا رکھ کر آلودگی سے محفوظ رہ سکیں۔

ٹرین کا سفر

عبد اللہ حسن نعمان - ہشتم اے



ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ میرے گھر والوں نے گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں میں کراچی جانے کا فیصلہ کیا، جہاں ہماری پھپھو رہتی تھیں۔ مگر اب مسئلہ یہ تھا کہ وہاں کس سواری کے ذریعے جائیں؟ ہمارے پاس اختیار تو تھا کہ ہم جہاز پر جا سکتے تھے یا گاڑی پر مگر ہم نے کبھی بھی ٹرین کا سفر نہیں کیا تھا اور سوچا کہ زندگی میں کبھی تو ٹرین میں سفر کرنا چاہیے لہذا ہم نے یہ سوچ کر ٹرین کا سفر کیا۔

تھے۔ جب وہاں سال کا سب سے گرم موسم چل رہا ہے۔ میں نے تو اپنے گرمیوں کے سب سے ہلکے پھلے پڑے لے لیے تھے۔

اب ہماری ٹرین شام چار بجے کی تھی۔ بہت دھکم پیل اور دھینگا مٹتی کر کے ہم لوگ آخر کار ٹرین میں چڑھ گئے تھے۔ ایک اچھی بات یہ تھی کہ وہاں پر اے سی تھا اور اتنی محنت کے بعد ہمیں بہت سکون مل رہا تھا۔ ٹرین میں ہر دو منٹ بعد ایک جھٹکا لگتا تھا مگر راستے میں حد سے زیادہ مزہ آیا۔ بہت سے مناظر دیکھے۔ کھیت کھلیاں، دریا ندیاں، بستیاں، شہر اور گاؤں۔ میں نے آج تک کسی سفر سے اتنا لطف نہیں اٹھایا۔ میرے لیے یہ سفر خوب یادگار رہے گا۔

سنہ 47 کی تلخ یادیں ملینا سلمان - ہشتم اے



یہ واقعہ 1947 کا ہے جو میرے دادا اور دادی کے ساتھ پیش آیا۔ ہندوستان میں آزادی کی جنگ چھڑی ہوئی تھی اور مسلمانوں کو مارا جا رہا تھا۔ ابھی آزادی کا اعلان نہ ہوا تھا۔ ایک رات میرے دادا دادی سو رہے تھے، اچانک ان کے گھر کے دروازے پر زوردار دستک ہوئی اور جب انہوں نے جا کر دروازہ کھولا تو ہندوؤں نے ان کے گھر پر حملہ کر دیا۔ اس وقت میرے والد اور تین چھوٹی بھینیاں سب سو رہے تھے۔

میرے دادا دادی اپنے بچوں کو بچاتے ہوئے گھر سے بڑی مشکل سے نکلے اور ہندوان کے پیچھے نمنجرا اور تلواریں لے کر بھاگے۔ کسی طرح چھپتے چھپاتے ہوئے اپنی جانیں بچائیں۔ اپنا گھر اور سب کچھ چھوڑ چھاڑ کر ریلوے اسٹیشن کا رخ کیا، جہاں مسلمانوں کی ایک ٹرین پاکستان جا رہی تھی۔ اس طرح میرے والد، میرے دادا اور باقی گھر والے پاکستان آگئے اور اپنی جان بچائی۔ آج بھی میرے دادا جب وہ رات یاد کرتے ہیں تو ان کی آنکھوں میں آنسو آجاتے ہیں۔

میری پہلی روزہ کشائی زارا ناظم - ہشتم اے



روزہ ہر ایک مسلمان کے لیے ضروری ہے اور روزے ہم رمضان کے مہینے میں رکھتے ہیں۔ جب میں دس سال کی ہوئی تو میں نے سوچا کہ میں اپنا پہلا روزہ رکھوں گی۔ ماہ رمضان آیا تو میں نے سحری میں بہت زیادہ کھانا کھایا۔ میں بہت خوش تھی کہ میرا پہلا روزہ ہو گا۔ میں نے فجر پڑھی اور سونے چلی گئی۔

صبح جاگی اور باورچی خانے میں یہ دیکھنے لگی کہ آج کھانے میں کیا بنا ہے، کیونکہ بھوک لگ رہی تھی۔ ایک سیب اٹھا کر کھانے ہی لگی تھی کہ میرے بھائی نے میرا ہاتھ پکڑ لیا کہنے لگا "آپ کا تو روزہ نہیں تھا؟" میں اس کی اس حرکت پر ناراض ہو گئی۔ مجھے بہت بھوک لگی تھی۔ شام تک نمازیں اور قرآن پڑھتی رہی۔ پھر امی نے کہا کہ افطاری کا وقت ہو گیا ہے۔ میں نے بھاگ کر دعا پڑھ کر کھانا کھایا اور مجھے بہت مزہ آیا۔ اس کے بعد سے جب بھی رمضان آتا ہے، میں ہمیشہ روزے رکھتی ہوں۔ جو انسان بھی روزہ رکھتا ہے، اس کو اللہ کی طرف سے ہمت مل جاتی ہے۔ اللہ ہم سے خوش ہوتا ہے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ ہم سب کو روزے رکھنے کی توفیق عطا فرمائے۔ آمین۔

علم عدنان - ہشتم اے



اللہ تعالیٰ نے بہت سے نبی بھیجے۔ ان میں سے ایک حضرت محمدؐ ہیں۔ ہر ایک نبی ایک ایک قوم کے لیے اتارا گیا جبکہ حضرت محمدؐ واحد نبی ہیں جو پوری دنیا کے لیے رحمت بن کر تشریف لائے۔ اسلام وہ مذہب ہے جس کی تعلیم دینے حضرت محمدؐ کو دنیا پر بھیجا گیا۔ حضرت محمدؐ نے ہمیں بتایا کہ اللہ ایک ہے۔ اسی کی عبادت کی جائے۔ سچ بولیں اور دوسروں کے ساتھ اچھا سلوک کریں۔ آپؐ نے ہمیں اچھا انسان بننے کی تلقین کی، جس پر عمل کرنے سے اللہ ہم سے راضی ہو جاتا ہے۔

قرآن پاک حضرت محمدؐ پر نازل ہوا۔ حضرت محمدؐ سب سے زیادہ نیک انسان ہیں۔ ان جیسا نہ پہلے کوئی تھا نہ آگے کوئی ہو سکتا ہے۔ دعا ہے کہ اللہ ہمیں بھی آپؐ کے احکامات پر عمل کرنے کی توفیق عطا فرمائے۔ آمین۔

میرا وفادار گھوڑا

محمد احمد - ہشتم اے



جانور اللہ کی رحمت سے کم نہیں۔ جب کوئی آبیلا ہو تو پالتو جانور اس کو خوش رکھتے ہیں۔ جانور دو قسم کے ہوتے ہیں: پالتو یا جنگلی۔ گھوڑا ایک پالتو جانور ہے۔ جب پرانے زمانے میں گاڑیاں نہیں ہوتی تھیں تو یہ بندے کے پاس ہوتا تھا۔ ہمارے نیا کو بھی یہ جانور کافی اچھا لگتا تھا۔

میں نے 2010 میں ایک گھوڑا لیا جو تب کچھ ہی ماہ کا تھا۔ میں نے اس کو بڑے پیار سے پالا۔ اس کو اپنے ہاتھ سے کھانا کھلاتا تھا۔ جب میں چھ سال کا تھا میں نے گھوڑا دوڑانا سیکھ لیا تھا۔ وہ تین سال کا تھا اور ابھی جوانی میں تھا۔ وہ بہت پھرتیلا تھا اور اس کا نام سلطان تھا۔ اس کا رنگ اتنا کالا تھا جیسے کوئی توپا یا کونڈا ہو۔ وہ میرے دل کے قریب تھا۔ وہ میرا وفادار تھا۔ اگر میرے علاوہ اس پر کوئی بیٹھتا تو وہ اسے زمین پر بیٹھ ڈالتا۔ ایک دفعہ جب وہ چھ برس کا ہوا تو میں اس کو ریس میں دوڑا رہا تھا۔ ادھر گر کے وہ وفات پا گیا اور مجھے بہت دکھ ہوا۔

طالب علم کے فرائض

نور فاطمہ اہتمام - ہشتم بی



ایک طالب علم پر بہت سے فرائض عائد ہوتے ہیں جن میں سے اولین یہ ہے کہ طالب علم کو اپنے استاد کے ساتھ بہت ادب اور تہذیب سے بات کرنی چاہیے اور اس کے ہر حکم کو ماننا چاہیے کیونکہ ان کی ہر بات ہمارے فائدے کے لیے ہی ہوتی ہے۔

طالب علم کا یہ بھی فرض ہوتا ہے کہ وہ اپنا کام وقت پر کر کے اپنے استاد کو دکھائے۔ اس کا یہ بھی فرض ہوتا ہے کہ وہ اپنے سے چھوٹے بہن بھائی کی بھی ہر ممکن طور پر مدد کرے۔ اسے کوشش کرنی چاہیے کہ وہ اپنی جماعت کو بھی صاف رکھے۔ استاد کی بھی بہت سے طریقوں سے مدد کی جاسکتی ہے تاکہ استاد بھی خوش ہوں۔ ہم استاد کے لیے دروازہ کھول کر اگر کھڑے ہو جائیں اور اگر وہ سامنے نظر آئیں تو ان کو سلام کر دیں یا ان کی کتابیں پکڑ لیں تو ان کے دل میں بھی جگہ بنا سکتے ہیں کیونکہ بزرگوں کا کہنا ہے: "با ادب با نصیب بے ادب بے نصیب۔"



بہت سال پہلے جب ابا اکیس سال کے ہوئے تھے تو ان کو میرے دادا نے ایک موٹر کار تحفے میں دی تھی۔ ابا کو اس گاڑی سے بہت پیار تھا۔ وہ اس کو خود صاف کرتے تھے اور بہت خیال رکھتے تھے۔ وہ جہاں بھی جاتے تھے اس گاڑی میں جاتے تھے اور صرف خود گاڑی چلاتے تھے۔ آج تک دادا نے بھی ابا کی گاڑی نہیں چلائی۔ کچھ ہی سال پہلے وہ گاڑی گھر میں پڑی پڑی خراب ہو گئی تھی۔ وہ سٹارٹ ہی نہیں ہو رہی تھی۔ کافی بار ابا نے اس کو ٹھیک کروانے کی کوشش کی لیکن ہر میکینک نے کہا یہ گاڑی بہت پرانی ہے۔ وہ ایک لال رنگ کی گاڑی تھی۔ کوئی اس کو ہاتھ نہیں لگاتا تھا۔ آج تک وہ گاڑی ہمارے گھر میں کھڑی ہے۔ کوئی بھی گھر کا فرد اس کو استعمال نہیں کرتا۔ ابا ابھی تک بہت کوشش کرتے ہیں اس کو ٹھیک کروانے کی۔ اس گاڑی سے ابا کی بہت سی یادیں جزی ہوئی ہیں۔ وہ اپنے کانچ بھی اسی پر جاتے تھے۔ ابا نے کبھی بھی کسی کے گھر جانا ہوتا تھا تو اسی کار پر جاتے تھے۔ اس کے باوجود کہ وہ گاڑی چلتی نہیں ہے، ابا اس گاڑی کو گھر میں ہی رکھیں گے۔ مجھے ابا کی یہ عادت سب سے اچھی لگتی ہے کہ وہ اپنی پرانی چیزیں سنبھال کے رکھتے ہیں اور جن چیزوں سے ان کی یادیں جزی ہیں ان کو ضائع نہیں کرتے ہیں۔

کچھ یادیں

احمد اسماعیل تنگ - ہفتم بی



امیادوں، میاؤں

صبح صبح ایک باریک سی آواز سے میری آنکھ کھل گئی تو کیا دیکھتا ہوں کہ میرا بھائی ایک چھوٹی سی ٹوکری لے کر میرے سر پر کھڑا ہے اور یہ کہتے ہوئے مجھے جگا رہا ہے کہ احمد! یہ لو اپنا تحفہ، سالگرہ بہت مبارک ہو۔

تحفہ دیکھ کر تو میں اچھل ہی پڑا۔ ایک بہت ہی پیارا، چھوٹا سا، بھورے رنگ کا بلا، بھوری بھوری آنکھوں سے میری طرف دیکھ جا رہا تھا۔

آہا! یہ میری سالگرہ کا تحفہ ہے بھائی؟ بھائی نے ہاں میں سر ہلایا۔ اہہ یہ تو بہت ہی پیارا بلا ہے۔ بے نے ٹوکری سے چھلانگ لگائی اور میری گود میں آ گیا، ایسے جیسے پہلے دن سے ہی مجھے جانتا ہو۔ میری خوشی کی کوئی انتہا نہ رہی۔ اس کے بھورے بھورے نرم بالوں کی وجہ سے میں نے اس کا نام بسکٹ رکھ دیا۔ بھائی اس کا کھانا بھی ساتھ لایا تھا جو اس نے ایسے کھایا جیسے برسوں سے بھوکا ہو۔

وہ ہر وقت میرے ساتھ رہتا، میرے ساتھ کھیلتا میرے ساتھ کھانا کھاتا میرے ساتھ ٹی وی دیکھتا اور میرے ساتھ ہی سوتا۔ ہفتے میں ایک بار میں اسے سناٹا جو اس کو بالکل پسند نہیں تھا۔ ان دنوں کووڈ کی وجہ سے آن لائن کلاسز ہو رہی تھیں۔ کبھی کبھی بسکٹ کلاس کے دوران میری گود میں آ جاتا اور میرے سارے دوستوں کو دیکھتا۔ میرے سارے دوست بھی اس کو دیکھ کر بہت خوش ہوتے۔ اسے کمپیوٹر سکرین بہت پسند تھی اور اگر اس پر میں کسی ٹی یا پرندے کی ویڈیو لگا دیتا تو بس پھر تو وہ اسکرین سے نظر ہی نہیں ہٹاتا تھا۔

وقت گزرتا گیا۔ بسکٹ تقریباً ایک سال کا ہو گیا تھا۔ اب وہ میرا بہترین دوست بن چکا تھا۔ اگر اس کو چھوڑ کر مجھے شہر سے باہر

بھا۔ لھانا پینا سی م ر دیا اور میرے ساتھ ہیٹا سی پھوز دیا۔ ایک دن وہ بہت اہستہ اہستہ چل رہا تھا۔ مجھے لگا اسے بخار ہے۔ میں نے بھائی کو بتایا تو اس نے فوراً بسکٹ کو گاڑی میں ڈالا اور ہم دونوں اسے ڈاکٹر کے پاس لے گئے۔ ڈاکٹر نے کہا، ”یہ تو بہت بیمار ہے۔ اس کو ہاپتو تھرمیا ہو گیا ہے۔ میں انجکشن لگا تاہوں شاید یہ ٹھیک ہو جائے۔“ لیکن انجکشن لگانے سے بسکٹ بیہوش سا ہو گیا۔ ڈاکٹر بھی گھبرا گیا اور ایک اور انجکشن لگا دیا۔ اس کے بعد ایک اور۔ میں اور بھائی گھبرا کر بولے، ”ڈاکٹر صاحب آپ یہ کیا کر رہے ہیں؟ اتنے معصوم جانور کو آپ نے تین انجکشن لگا دیے۔“

ڈاکٹر صاحب نے کہا، ”نہیں یہ ضروری ہیں،“ اور ایک انجکشن اور لگا دیا۔ اب تو بسکٹ کو سانس ہی نہیں آرہا تھا اور تھوڑی دیر بعد ڈاکٹر صاحب نے کہا، ”مجھے بہت افسوس ہے آپ کا بسکٹ اس دنیا میں نہیں رہا“ کیا؟؟؟؟ میری تو آنکھوں کے آگے اندھیرا چھا گیا۔ یہ نہیں ہو سکتا! میں نے بھائی کے گلے گلے کر رونا شروع کر دیا۔ مجھ سے زیادہ میرا بھائی رو رہا تھا۔ ہمیں کچھ سمجھ نہیں آرہا تھا۔ میرے پیارے بسکٹ کے ٹھنڈے اور بے جان جسم کو لے کر ہم گھر آگئے۔ ہم نے اسے گھر کے سامنے ایک پارک میں دفن کر دیا۔

میرے پاس بسکٹ کی بہت سی تصویریں ہیں۔ جب بھی وہ تصویریں دیکھتا ہوں مجھے بسکٹ کے ساتھ گزارے ہوئے وہ بہترین پل یاد آ جاتے ہیں اور میرے کانوں میں اس کی پیاری پیاری آوازیں گونجنے لگتی ہیں۔ کبھی کبھی تو لگتا ہے وہ باہر کھیل رہا ہے اور میں آواز دوں گا تو وہ بھاگا بھاگا آئے گا اور میری گود میں چڑھ جائے گا۔

ایک خوفناک رات کا قصہ

محمد فیروز - ہنتم اے



ایک رات میں اپنے دوست ابو بکر کے گھر گیا کیوں کہ میری امی، بھائی اور ابو کراچی گئے ہوئے تھے۔

ہم دونوں کا صبح امتحان تھا۔ ہم جب پڑھ رہے تھے تو ایک دم سے ٹھنڈے لگنے لگ گئی، جب کہ نہ اے سی چل رہا تھا نہ ہی کھڑکی کھلی ہوئی تھی۔ ہمیں احساس ہوا کہ کوئی ہمارے ساتھ ہے۔ ہم دونوں کمرے سے نکلے تو دیکھا کہ پورے گھر کی کھڑکیاں کھڑک رہی تھیں اور نیچے ہر جگہ اندھیرا تھا۔

ہم دونوں نے سوچا کہ ہمیں پورے گھر میں مین سوچ ڈھونڈنا پڑے گا۔ میں گھر کے پچھلے راستے پر گیا اور ابو بکر سامنے کے راستے کی طرف گیا۔ میں آگے چل رہا تھا۔ مجھے کچھ نہیں ملا پھر بھی میں آگے چلتا رہا۔ آخر مجھے لائٹ کا سوچ مل گیا۔ مجھے پاس ہی کسی کا ہاتھ محسوس ہوا تو میں نے زور سے چیخ ماری۔ میرا دوست بھاگتے ہوئے آیا اور ہم نے اندھیرے میں ایک شکل دیکھی۔ ہم دونوں کی ڈر کے مارے جان نکل گئی۔ بہت کر کے اس کے پاس گئے تو پتا لگا کہ وہ صرف ایک شیپو تھا اور مجھے ہاتھ بھی اسی کا لگا تھا۔ پھر میری جان میں جان آئی۔

جب یہ معاملہ حل ہوا تو دیکھا کہ ہوا کہاں سے آ رہی ہے؟ پتا چلا کہ ابو بکر کے امی ابو کے کمرے میں اے سی چل رہا تھا جس کی ٹھنڈی ہوا ہمیں ڈرا رہی تھی۔ اب سوچنا ہوں تو بڑی ہنسی آتی ہے لیکن اس وقت ان سب واقعات نے مجھے بری طرح ڈرا دیا تھا۔



میں پاکستان کا سب سے مشہور پھل ہوں۔ میں ایک باغ میں رہتا ہوں۔ ہر بندہ جب بھی میرے پاس سے گزرتا ہے ضرور مسکراتا ہے۔ میری کئی مزے دار قسمیں ہیں۔ ہرے پیلے آم سب کو پسند ہیں۔ مجھے پکنے میں عام لگتا ہے۔ کچھ اچار کے شوقین لوگ مجھے کچا ہی اتار لیتے ہیں۔ باقی سب میرے پکنے کا انتظار کرتے ہیں۔ دوستوں اور رشتہ داروں کو میرا تحفہ بہت پسند ہے۔ میری زندگی بہت مشکل ہے کیونکہ راہ چلتے لوگ بھی میرا پھل دیکھ کر لپٹا جاتے ہیں اور مجھے پتھر مار مار کر زخمی کر دیتے ہیں۔ لیکن میں خوش ہوں کہ میرا پھل لوگ ہر سال بہت خوشی سے کھاتے ہیں۔ سال بھر میرا انتظار کرتے ہیں۔ میری مزیدار دشمن بنا بنا کر کھاتے ہیں۔

لاٹج بری بلا ہے۔

محمد عثمان - ہفتم اے



ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ ایک گاؤں میں ایک نوجوان رہتا تھا۔ اس کو سکے جمع کرنے کا بہت شوق تھا۔ اس کے پاس ایک تھیلی ہوتی تھی۔ وہ اپنے تمام سکے اس تھیلی میں رکھتا تھا اور اپنی تھیلی کو ہر وقت اپنے ساتھ رکھتا تھا، ڈر کے مارے کہ کوئی اس کی تھیلی چرانہ لے۔ اب اس کی تھیلی مکمل طور پر بھر چکی تھی اور وہ اپنی تھیلی کی اور بھی زیادہ حفاظت کرنے لگا تھا۔

ایک دن وہ ایک ٹوٹے ہوئے پل کے اوپر سے جا رہا تھا۔ اس پل کے نیچے سے دریا بہتا تھا۔ اچانک اس بے چارے کا پاؤں پھسل گیا اور وہ اس میں جا گرا۔ وہ بہت مشکل سے وہاں سے نکل آیا مگر افسوس کہ وہ اپنے سکوں کی تھیلی وہاں کھو بیٹھا تھا۔ اس نے اس کو تلاش کرنے کی بہت کوشش کی مگر کامیاب نہ ہو سکا۔ آخر اس نے اعلان کر دیا کہ جو شخص اس کے سکوں والی تھیلی ڈھونڈ کر لائے گا وہ اس کو اس میں سے دس سکے انعام کے طور پر دے گا۔

آخر ایک دن اس کے پاس ایک کسان آیا جس کے پاس اس کی اشرافیوں والی تھیلی تھی۔ اس کسان نے وہ تھیلی نوجوان کے ہاتھ میں تھما دی۔ وہ لڑکا تھیلی کو دیکھ کر بہت خوش ہوا مگر جب کسان نے اپنا انعام مانگا تو اس لڑکے کے دل میں لاٹج آگیا۔ اس نے کہا کہ تم بھیلے ہی اس میں سے اپنا انعام پھرا چکے ہو۔ اس میں ایک انڈے کی شکل کا ایک موتی تھا جو کہ اب اس میں نہیں ہے۔ میں تمہیں عدالت میں لے کر جاؤں گا اور اپنا حساب پورا کروں گا۔ اس کسان نے اپنی صفائی میں بہت کچھ کہا مگر وہ لڑکا نہ مانا۔ آخر کار وہ کسان کو عدالت میں لے گیا۔ ان دونوں نے اپنا اپنا مسئلہ بیان کیا۔ جج صاحب ان دونوں کی باتوں کو بڑے غور سے سنتے رہے۔ آخر جج صاحب کے فیصلہ سنانے کا وقت آگیا۔ جج صاحب نے لوگوں کو مخاطب کر کے ان سے پوچھا، "کیا آپ کے خیال سے جس طرح تھیلی بھری ہوئی ہے، اس میں اتنی گنجائش ہے کہ اس میں ایک انڈے کی جسامت کا موتی تو کیا کوئی سکہ بھی آسکے؟"

لوگوں نے جج صاحب کو جواب دیا، "نہیں!"

پھر جج صاحب نے اپنا فیصلہ سناتے ہوئے کہا، "چونکہ اس تھیلی میں کسی اور چیز کے اضافے کی گنجائش نہیں ہے اس لیے یہ تھیلی نوجوان کی نہیں ہے کیونکہ اس نوجوان کے الفاظ کے مطابق اس میں ایک انڈے کی جسامت کے برابر موتی کی جگہ ہے۔ قانون کے مطابق یہ تھیلی جس شخص کو ملی ہے اب اسی شخص کی ہے۔"

اس لالچی لڑکے نے اپنی صفائی میں بہت کچھ کہا مگر اس کی کسی نے ایک نہ سنی۔ اس طرح اس کو اس کے لاٹج کی سزا ملی۔



میرا ایک سوال ہے، امتحان کیوں ضروری ہیں؟ میری رائے میں تو امتحان لینا بالکل فضول عمل ہے۔ نہ کام کا نہ کالج کا دشمن اناج کا۔ گھر میں اتنی مشکل سے عزت بنتی ہے مگر پھر امتحان آجاتے ہیں۔ امتحان بے فائدہ ہیں ایک کانڈ کا کلزا آپ کا مستقبل نہیں بنا سکتا۔ یہ تو بچوں پر ظلم ہے۔ اتنے زیادہ امتحان ہوتے ہیں۔ اتنا کانڈ ضائع ہوتا ہے۔ اسی وجہ سے ہمیں درختوں کی کمی کا سامنا کرنا پڑ رہا ہے۔

ہمیں اتنے درخت نہیں کاٹنے چاہئیں اور یہ ہم کر سکتے ہیں اگر ہم ہر مہینے امتحان نہ لیں۔ بچوں پر بلا وجہ کا بوجھ بھی کم ہو گا اور جنگلات کی حفاظت بھی ہو جائے گی۔

امتحان سر درد کا سبب ہیں۔ بچے چوہیں گھٹنے کمرے میں بیٹھ کر پڑھائی کر رہے ہوتے ہیں مگر امی کا تو فرض ہے کہ جب ایک سیکنڈ کے لیے فون استعمال کیا تو جانے کہاں سے فوراً آجاتی ہیں اور کہتی ہیں کچھ پڑھ لو! ان بچوں کو جو معصوم چوہیں گھٹنے سے پڑھ رہے تھے! ان کو کوئی پروا نہیں کہ بچے مر گئے ہیں یا زندہ ہیں۔

آخر میں میں یہ گورنمنٹ کو کہنا چاہوں گی کہ خدا کے لیے میرے جیسے معصوم بچوں پر اتنا ظلم نہ کریں اور یہ سمجھیں کہ امتحان بالکل بے مقصد ہیں۔ بچوں پر تھوڑا ترس کھائیے۔

ایک حادثہ

گلوٹہ کلیم - ہفتم اے



مجھے آج بھی وہ رات بہت اچھے سے یاد ہے جب میری امی نے مجھے بستر میں لٹا کر میرے ماتھے کو سہلایا اور وہ اپنے ابو کے پاس چلی گئیں اور بولیں کہ اٹھیں بہت گھبراہٹ ہو رہی تھی، بہت عجیب محسوس ہو رہا تھا، جیسے کچھ ہونے والا ہو۔

میرے نانا ابو تھوڑا سا مسکرائے اور میری امی کو تسلی دی کہ یہ بس ان کا وہم ہے۔ جیسے تیسے وہ رات گزر گئی۔ صبح سویرے میری امی میرے بھائی کو سکول بھیجنے کے لیے اٹھ گئیں۔ انہوں نے ناشتہ بنا کر میرے بھائی کو اٹھایا۔ اس وقت وہ سات سال کا تھا۔ وہ دن مجھے بہت الگ رہا تھا۔ میرے بھائی کے ساتھ تین اور بھی سزن سکول جاتے تھے۔ ان میں سے میرا بھائی اور میری سزن سب سے چھوٹے تھے۔ اس دن پورا گھر ان کی رونے کی آوازوں سے گونج رہا تھا۔ میرا بھائی رو رو کر آدھا ہو گیا تھا اور میری امی کو لگا کہ سکول نہ جانے کی وجہ وہ رو رہا ہے پر امی نے چچی کے کہنے پر زبردستی اس کو سکول بھیجا۔

دل ہی دل میں میری امی کو گھبراہٹ ہو رہی تھی۔ تھوڑی دیر بعد امی نے ڈرائیور کو فون کیا تا کہ بچوں کا پوچھ لیں۔ جیسے ہی امی نے فون کیا وہ آواز سن کر ہکا بکا رہ گئیں۔ وہ ایک دم صوفے پر گر گئیں۔ میری نانو بھاگ کر ان کے پاس آئیں اور انہیں پتہ چلا کہ جس گاڑی میں وہ لوگ جا رہے تھے اسے آگ لگ چکی تھی اور تین بچے اسی لمحے اللہ کو پیارے ہو چکے تھے۔ گاڑی کے سلنڈر کو لگنے والی آگ نے ساری گاڑی کو اپنی لپیٹ میں لے لیا تھا۔

گھر کا سارا ماحول ایک ہی پل میں بدل گیا۔ ایسے لگا جیسے قیامت ٹوٹ پڑی ہو۔ سب بے حد دکھی اور غمگین تھے۔ سب کے چہروں پر اداسی چھائی ہوئی تھی۔ میری چچی کو بہت گہرا صدمہ پہنچا جس کی وجہ سے وہ لگانار رو رہی تھیں۔ میری امی کسی سے بات کرنا

دفتوں میں میرا بھائی بھی ہونا چاہیے تھا۔ میری بیٹی میں سب کے پاس مازم ایک بھائی تو ہے بس پر وہ سارے سحر ادا کرتے ہیں۔ ان کی مستیاں، شرارتیں اور آپس میں خوشیاں دیکھ کر مجھے بھی لگتا ہے کہ میرا بھی بھائی ہو۔

خیر میری ایک سزن اس حادثے سے بچ گئی اور اب مجھے یہ بات سمجھ آ گئی ہے کہ دنیا کا ہر کام اللہ کی رضا سے ہوتا ہے۔ ہمیں مشکلات پر صبر کرنا چاہیے۔

غیبت

حاجرہ علی - ہفتم اے



ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ ایک باغ میں دو پرندے رہتے تھے۔ دونوں ایک دوسرے کے بہت اچھے دوست تھے۔ ایک کا نام روکو اور دوسرے کا نام کوکو تھا۔ روکو بہت شرارتی اور کام چور تھا۔ ہر بات کا ہتکڑ بنانا کوئی اس سے سیکھے۔ کوکو اس کے برعکس تھا۔ وہ ہر کام دل لگا کر کرتا تھا اور ہمیشہ چھوٹی بات کرتا تھا لیکن اس میں ایک بری عادت تھی، وہ کبھی کبھی غیبت کر لیتا تھا۔ اس کی یہ عادت بہت خطرناک تھی۔ ایک بار کوکو اپنے گھونسلے سے نکلا اور لاتے لاتے ایک جمیل کے کنارے پہنچ گیا۔ وہاں سے وہ دانا چُٹنے لگ گیا۔ اتنے میں اُسے ایک کوا ملا۔

وہ اس کے پاس جا کے کہنے لگا، "میرا ایک دوست روکو بہت برا ہے وہ کوئی کام دقت پر نہیں کرتا اور ہمیشہ کام چوری کرتا ہے۔" کوا یہ سن کر کہتا، "کیسے دوست ہو جو اس کی برائی کرتے ہو۔" کوئے نے یہ بات روکو کو بتائی۔ اسے یہ بات سن کر بہت دکھ ہوا اور اس نے کوکو سے دوستی توڑ دی۔ اب کوکو آبیلا باغ میں رہنے لگا وہ بہت اداس تھا کیونکہ اب وہ آبیلا تھا اور کوئی اسے اپنا دوست بنانے کو تیار نہیں تھا۔

میری بہادری کا ایک قصہ

حاجرہ بشیر - ہفتم اے



سردیوں کی ایک رات تھی۔ میرے والدین کو ایک ضروری کام سے شہر کے باہر جانا پڑا۔ میرے امتحان ہو رہے تھے اس لیے میں نے گھر رکنے کا فیصلہ کیا۔ میری امی مجھے آبیلا نہیں چھوڑنا چاہتی تھیں۔ میں نے ضد کی کیوں کہ میں اب کوئی بچی نہیں رہی تھی کہ ہر جگہ امی ابو کے ساتھ جاؤں۔ جانے سے پہلے میری امی مجھے پورا پیکچر دے رہی تھیں کہ گیس بند کر دینا، دروازے بند رکھنا۔۔۔ میں نے بس اپنا سر ہلایا اور ایک کان سے سنی اور دوسرے کان سے نکال دی۔

جب وہ نکلے تو میں نے کنڈی لگائی اور بچن میں پانی پینے لگی۔ مجھ سے شیشے کا گلاس ٹوٹ گیا۔ مجھے کچھ آواز آئی۔ میں نے آواز دی، کون ہے؟ کوئی جواب نہیں آیا۔ میں فوراً اوپر چھت پر گئی اور دیکھا کہ ایک ڈاکو، جس نے اپنے منہ پر کپڑا پہنا ہوا تھا، آرام سے اپنے جوتے اتار کر کھڑکی کے راستے سے گھر کے اندر آ رہا تھا۔

میں ڈر کے مارے اپنے کمرے میں گئی، دروازہ بند کر دیا اور بیڈ کے نیچے گھس گئی۔ ڈاکو نے زور سے دروازے کو ٹانگ ماری اور کمرے کی تلاشی لی۔ میری ڈر کے مارے چیخ نکلی۔ ڈاکو نے مجھے بالوں سے گھسیٹ کر باہر کھینچا اور پستول میرے سر پر رکھی۔ میں نے غور سے دیکھا تو پستول پر ایک کھلونے والی دکان کا نام لکھا تھا۔ مجھے یہ دیکھ کر جیسے سکون آ گیا۔ دل ہی دل میں ہنسی بھی آئی۔

تھا۔ اب بیچارہ نیل لی ہوا لٹھا رہا ہے۔

امتحان کیوں ضروری نہیں ہیں

محمد ابراہیم - ہفتم بی



سالانہ امتحان ضروری نہیں ہیں کیونکہ ایک امتحان ختم ہوتے ہیں اور دوسرے شروع ہو جاتے ہیں۔ اس کی وجہ سے بچہ آرام نہیں کر پاتا۔ ویسے بھی اگر کسی کے امتحان میں کسی سے کم نمبر آتے ہیں تو وہ بہت برا محسوس کرتا ہے۔ اس سے تو بہتر یہ ہے کہ امتحان ہوں ہی نہیں۔

امتحان اس لیے بھی ضروری نہیں ہیں کیونکہ اگر کسی کو امتحان نہیں آتا ہو تو وہ نقل کر لیتا ہے لہذا بہتر ہے کہ امتحان ہی نہ ہوں تاکہ کوئی نقل نہ کر سکے۔

امتحان ضروری نہیں ہیں کیونکہ بندے کو معلومات یاد کرنے کی پریشانی رہتی ہے اور پھر امتحان میں اچھے نمبر لینے کی ٹینشن رہتی ہے۔ اتنی پریشانی سے بچنے کا سب سے آسان حل یہی ہے کہ امتحان نہ لیے جائیں۔

یہ ہی وجوہات ہیں کہ امتحان ضروری نہیں اور اللہ کے علاوہ کسی کو ہمارے امتحان نہیں لینے چاہئیں۔

امتحان کیوں ضروری ہیں

محمد ارحم علی - ہفتم اے



جائے تو امتحان ان کے لیے درد سر ہیں۔ ہر بچے کی زندگی میں سکون ہوتا ہے جب تک امتحان نہیں آتے۔ ہر بچہ اپنی امی کی مار اور اپنے فون کھونے کے ڈر سے پڑھائی شروع کر دیتا ہے۔ اساتذہ کی نظروں میں امتحان بچوں کی پڑھائی کی جانچ کا ایک معیار ہیں۔ جب کہ بیچارے بچے ایک لمحہ سکون سے نہیں گزار سکتے۔ کھانا کھانے بیٹھیں تو والدین کہتے ہیں پڑھو۔ کھیلنے نکلتے ہیں تو والدین کہتے ہیں پڑھ لو۔ اگر پڑھ لو تو والدین کہتے ہیں اور پڑھو۔ اگر امی اور ابو کی ڈانٹ کو چھوڑ بھی دیں تو استانی کی ڈانٹ نہیں بھول سکتے۔ امتحان ہماری اچھی خاصی زندگی کو افسردہ کر دیتے ہیں۔ امتحان کسی شخص کا بھرپور جائزہ نہیں لے سکتے۔ اگر کوئی پڑھائی میں اچھا ہے تو ضروری نہیں وہ سپورٹس میں بھی اچھا ہو۔ ہر انسان میں خوبیاں اور خامیاں ہوتی ہیں اور اگر امتحان ضروری ہیں تو میرے خیال میں پرچہ لے لیا جائے لیکن ان پر نمبر نہ دئے جائیں۔

گاؤں کی سیر

عبدالعلیم - ہفتم اے



ان گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں میں ہم نے اپنی خالہ اور خالو کے ساتھ گاؤں جانے کا فیصلہ کیا۔ خالہ جان صبح سویرے اٹھ گئیں اور ہم بچوں کو بھی اٹھا دیا۔ ہم نے فجر کی نماز پڑھی اور پھر خالہ کے ساتھ کام کرانا شروع کر دیا۔ ہم نے سینڈویچ بنائے اور چائے بھی بنائی۔ تقریباً آٹھ بجے ہم سفر پر روانہ ہو گئے۔ راستے میں ہم نے سامان لیا اور پھر سفر پر روانہ ہو گئے۔ گاؤں کے سفر میں ہم نے کسانوں کو کھیت میں فصلیں لگاتے ہوئے دیکھا اور وہاں عورتیں کھیتوں سے پھل اور سبزیاں اتار رہی تھیں۔ ہم نے راستے میں گاؤں کے قریب ایک مشہور ریستورنٹ سے ناشتہ کیا۔ وہاں ہم نے نہاری کھائی اور لسی بھی پی۔ جب ہم خالو کے فارم پر پہنچ گئے تو ہم نے گائے کا تازہ دودھ پیا۔ میں نے گدھا گاڑی پر سیر کی۔ وہاں پر ہم نے تازہ

عبدالعلیم - ہفتم لے

کبھی ہیں روتے، سب ان کو چپ کرواتے ہیں
کھانا کھاتے لیکن آدھا گراتے ہیں
امیوں کو ستاتے، روتے ہوئے چلاتے ہیں
چھوٹے چھوٹے پیارے پیارے، گول مٹول راج دلارے
بڑے ہو کر بنیں گے بزرگوں کے سہارے



بچے من کے سچے ہوتے ہیں
چھوٹے اور پیارے، روٹی کے گالوں والے
ان کے چہرے ہوتے ہیں
من میں جو ہے، وہ زبان پہ لاتے ہیں
نہیں شرماتے، پھرتے ہیں، چچھاتے ہیں
پیاری پیاری باتیں کر کے، دل بسلاتے ہیں

میری کزن

مصطفیٰ حبیب - ہفتم بی



بہت انوکھی اور نرالی ہے میری کزن
جتنا ڈانٹ کر لے نہیں کم ہوتا اس کا وزن
وہ دن رات نہیں کرتی کوئی کام
پڑھائی میں سب سے نیچے ہے اس کا نام
لزائی، شرارت ہے جتنی کراو
نہیں بھرتا اس کا من، بہت ہے جھگڑا
وہ ہے سب سے الگ اور متوالی
لیکن نہیں ہے چالاک، ہے بھولی بھالی



گرمیوں کی چھٹیاں

حاجرہ سلیم - ہفتم بی

شدید پیاس سے دل گھبرایا
ماموں نے پھر شربت بنوایا
گھر رہ کر سکون نہ آیا
پکنگ کا پروگرام بنوایا
چھٹیوں کا افسانہ سب کو سنایا
شانگ دکھا کر ان کو جلایا



بھاگے بھاگے بچے آئے
جب ابو آم کی پیٹی لائے
امی نے تربوز نکالا
ہم نے جو پیالے میں ڈالا
ٹھنڈی آئس کریم کھا کر مزا نہ آیا
سوئٹنگ پول میں نہا کر چین آیا



عبدالمومن - ششم بی

جب میں دادا بنوں گا سب سے خوب کام کراؤں گا۔ سب میری خدمت کریں گے۔ سب میری عزت کریں گے کیونکہ میں گھر کا بڑا ہوں گا۔ دادا کی زندگی بہت مزے کی ہوتی ہے بالکل بادشاہ کی طرح کیونکہ وہ گھر کے سب سے بڑے ہوتے ہیں۔ میں اپنے پوتے پوتیوں کو خوب سیر کراؤں گا اور مزے مزے کے کھانے کھاؤں گا۔ میرا بیٹا مجھے منع کرے گا جب میں بیٹھا زیادہ لیا کروں گا کہیں مجھے شوگر اور بلڈ پریشر زیادہ نہ ہو جائے۔ مجھے سکول بھی نہیں جانا پڑے گا۔ خوب مزے سے گھر بیٹھ کر ٹی وی دیکھوں گا۔ مجھ پر کئی ذمہ داریاں آجائیں گی۔ میں خاندان میں ہونے والی لڑائیاں بھی روکوں گا۔

ایان سلیمان - ششم اے

جب میں دادا بنوں گا تو میں بالکل اپنے دادا کی طرح بنوں گا۔ ہر شوق اُن کی طرح کا رکھوں گا۔ میں وہی کام کروں گا جو میرے دادا جی کرتے ہیں۔

میں اپنے دادا کی طرح سکون سے کام کروں گا۔ ہر بندے سے آرام سے بات کروں گا۔

میں اپنے دادا کی طرح بہت اچھا انسان بنوں گا۔ ان کی طرح اچھی اچھی گاڑیاں لوں گا۔ میں اپنے دادا کی طرح جماعت میں نماز پڑھوں گا۔ 5 وقت کی نمازیں پڑھوں گا۔ میں اپنے دادا کی طرح ہر پیر پاس کروں گا۔

مہد خرم - ششم اے

ہر انسان کی زندگی میں کوئی نہ کوئی ایسا فرد ضرور ہوتا ہے جس سے وہ اپنے دل کی ہر بات کر سکتا ہے، وہ ہمیں سمجھتا ہے اور سمجھاتا بھی ہے۔ میرے لیے وہ عزیز ہستی میرے پیارے دادا ابو کی ہے۔ وہ مجھ سے بہت زیادہ پیار کرتے تھے۔ ہمیشہ میری مدد اور رہنمائی کرتے۔ اب وہ اس دنیا میں نہیں ہیں۔ میں ان کو یاد کر کے روتا ہوں۔ لہذا میں نے یہ سوچ رکھا ہے کہ جب میں دادا بنوں گا تب میں بالکل اپنے دادا کی طرح ہونا چاہتا ہوں۔

میرے دادا بہت نیک تھے اور وہ سارے بچوں کو کھیلنے کے لیے لے جاتے تھے۔ وہ ہمیں کبھی نہ نہیں کرتے تھے۔ وہ ہم سب کو بہت زیادہ پیار کرتے تھے۔ میں بھی اپنے دادا کی طرح مزہ کرنے کے لیے نہ نہیں کروں گا کیونکہ مجھے بھی پتا ہے کہ بچہ جب کھیلتا ہے تو وہ بہت زیادہ خوش ہو جاتا ہے۔

ہمارے دادا پیارے بچوں کو ہر ہفتے سند باڈ لے کر جاتے تھے۔ مجھے یاد ہے کہ ایک بار ہم سند باڈ میں تھے اور کسی وجہ سے دادا جان گر گئے۔ اُن کا سر زمین پر لگا تھا۔ ان کو کافی درد ہوا لیکن ایسے لگ رہا تھا کہ بچوں کی خوشی دیکھ کر اُن کا درد دُور ہو گیا تھا۔ میں اپنے دادا کو کبھی نہیں بھولوں گا اور اُن کی طرح بنوں گا۔ اب میں ہمیشہ اپنی دادی کے ساتھ رہتا ہوں کیونکہ وہ اکیلی رہتی ہیں اور خود کو تنہا محسوس کرتی ہیں۔

میری کوشش ہے کہ اُن کو زیادہ سے زیادہ خوش رکھ سکوں۔



کافی دیر پہلے کی بات ہے۔ میں اپنے والدین اور بھائی بہن کے ساتھ مری گئی۔ ہم ایک پرانی حویلی میں رہے۔ وہ حویلی بہت پرانی اور ڈراؤنی لگ رہی تھی۔ اس وقت مری میں بہت ٹھنڈ تھی اور برف گر رہی تھی کیونکہ ہم سردی کی چھٹیاں منانے گئے تھے۔ جس حویلی میں ہم رہے وہ برف کی چادر میں لپیٹی ہوئی تھی۔ اس حویلی کو دیکھتے ہی خوف آتا تھا۔ ایسا لگتا تھا کہ اس گھر میں کوئی چیزیں رہتی ہوگی۔ جب ہم اس گھر میں داخل ہوئے تو ہم اور بھی ڈر گئے کیونکہ وہ گھر باہر سے زیادہ اندر سے ڈراؤنا تھا۔

حویلی کے اندر جالے ہی جالے تھے۔ جہاں دیکھو جالے ہی نظر آتے۔ وہاں سے عجیب سی بدبو بھی آرہی تھی جیسے کوئی جانور مرا ہو۔ جب میری امی نے گھر صاف کروایا تو کافی مرے ہوئے کیڑے مکوڑے نکلے۔ مجھے بہت کراہت آرہی تھی ان کیڑوں کو دیکھ کر۔ آدمی رات کو چینی چلانے کی آوازیں آتیں۔ چیزیں ٹوٹنے کی آوازیں آتی۔ کبھی کوئی گلاس یا شیشہ ٹوٹتا تو کبھی چیزیں پیچھے گرتیں۔ ایک دن ڈر کے مارے میں اپنے بستر کے نیچے چھپ گئی۔ اچانک سے مجھے ایسا محسوس ہوا کہ کسی نے مجھے پکڑ لیا ہے۔

میں نے اپنے آپ کو چھڑانے کے لیے اس چیز کو پن ماری اور اس کا خون میرے کپڑوں پر لگ گیا۔ جب میں نے پیچھے مڑ کر دیکھا تو کوئی بھی نہیں تھا۔ میں نے گھبرا کر زور سے چیخ ماری۔ میرے والدین پریشان ہو گئے اور بھاگتے ہوئے میرے کمرے میں آئے۔ وہ مجھے اپنے کمرے میں لے گئے۔ جب میں نے ان کو یہ بات بتائی تو انہوں نے کہا کہ ہم صبح ہی نکل جائیں گے۔

ہم صبح ہوتے ہی وہاں سے چلے گئے۔ میں نے سنا ہے کہ اس حویلی میں ایک برا سایہ رہتا ہے۔ وہ جب زندہ تھا تو اس حویلی کا مالک تھا اور اپنا گھر بیچنا نہیں چاہتا تھا لیکن کچھ بزدل لوگوں نے اس کا قتل کر دیا، اپنے فائدے کے لیے۔ اب اس انسان کی روح اپنا بدلہ لے رہی ہے۔ جو بھی اس گھر میں رہنے آتا ہے وہ اس کو تنگ کر کے گھر سے نکال دیتی ہے۔ اس لیے مری کے رہنے والے اس حویلی میں رہنے سے ڈرتے ہیں۔ میں تو یہی دعا کرتی ہوں کہ اس بے چین روح کو سکون مل جائے۔ آمین۔

علی مظہر بیگ - ششم بی

ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے، پانچ دوست رات کو گھوم رہے تھے۔ اچانک انہیں ایک پرانی حویلی نظر آئی۔ وہ حویلی کے اندر چلے گئے۔ وہاں پر بہت سی عجیب و غریب تصاویر تھیں۔ اچانک ایک زوردار آواز کے ساتھ دروازہ بند ہو گیا۔ سب کو لگا کہ ہوا کی وجہ سے دروازہ بند ہوا ہے لیکن ایسا نہیں ہوا تھا۔ اب انہیں ایک کھلا دروازہ نظر آیا اور وہ سارے دوست اس کی جانب لپکے۔ جب انہوں نے دروازہ تھوڑا سا کھولا تو وہاں پر انسانوں اور جانوروں کی ہڈیاں پڑی ہوئیں تھیں جنہیں دیکھ کر سب خوفزدہ ہو گئے۔

اچانک وہ ہڈیاں بٹنے لگیں۔ اس اندھیرے کمرے کی ایک طرف سے کالا سا دھواں نکلنے لگا۔ عجیب و غریب سی ڈراؤنی آوازیں آنے لگیں۔ ان میں سے ایک دوست نے زور زور سے چیخنا شروع کر دیا۔ وہ سب مدد کے لیے پکارنے لگے۔ بہت دیر تک دروازے کھولنے کی کوشش کرتے رہے، مدد کے لیے پکارتے رہے لیکن کوئی نہ آیا اور رات یونہی گزر گئی۔

صبح جب باقی لوگ وہاں گئے تو ادھر کوئی نہیں تھا مگر ہر جگہ خون پڑا ہوا تھا۔ مدد کرنے آئے ہوئے لوگ بہت ڈر گئے تھے۔ انہوں نے پانچ دوستوں کو ڈھونڈنے کی بہت کوشش کی مگر انہیں کوئی نہ ملا۔

تحقیق کرنے سے بس اتنا پتا چل سکا کہ سب دوستوں نے حویلی سے بھاگ جانے کا ارادہ کیا تھا مگر جب وہ دروازے کے پاس پہنچے تو پیچھے سے کسی نے ان کے پاؤں جکڑ لیے۔ دروازے تک جانے سے پہلے ہی سب غائب ہو چکے تھے۔ یہ سن کر سب وہاں سے



کاش پوری دنیا امیر ہوتی اور سب کے پاس پیسے ہوتے۔ اگر سب کے پاس پیسے ہوتے اور وہ امیر ہوتے، کوئی غریب نہ ہوتا تو کسی کو بھیک نہ مانگنا پڑتی کیونکہ بھیک مانگنا سناہ بھی ہے اور اللہ کو یہ عمل بالکل پسند نہیں۔ ہمیں سب کچھ محنت سے کمانا چاہیے۔ ہمیں لوگوں کی بجائے اللہ سے مانگنا چاہیے۔ محنت سے سارا ملک ترقی کرے گا۔ لوگ چوری بھی نہیں کریں گے کیونکہ لوگ پیسوں کے لیے چوری کرتے ہیں۔ جب سب لوگوں کے پاس پیسے ہوں گے تو نہ کوئی بھیک مانگے گا نہ چوری کرے گا۔ میری دعا ہے سب امیر ہو جائیں۔ آمین۔

بزرگوں کی روایات کی امین کنز احساس زیدی - ششم اے



جب میں دادی بنوں گی میں اپنے پوتے اور پوتیوں سے بہت پیار کروں گی۔ میری دادی تو میرے پیدا ہونے کے کچھ مہینوں بعد ہی وفات پا گئی تھیں۔ مجھے ان کے ساتھ زیادہ وقت گزارنے کا موقع نہیں مل سکا اس لیے میں سوچتی ہوں کہ اگر میں دادی ہوتی تو یہ سب کچھ کرتی۔

میں تو اپنے پوتے پوتیوں کو روز شاپنگ پہ لے کر جاتی۔ نئے کپڑے دلاتی اور کھلونے دلاتی۔ اپنی جوانی کے قصے سناتی، کیسے میں اپنی دوستوں کے ساتھ گھومتی رہتی تھی۔

ان کی امی کو انھیں ڈانٹنے نہیں دیتی۔ کبھی اپنے پوتے اور پوتیوں کو دعائی لے جاتی تو کبھی لندن۔ خود دادی ہونے کے ناطے میں پوتے پوتیوں کے ساتھ ان کی عمر کے حساب سے مزے مزے کی باتیں کرتی۔ جب میں اپنے دادا کے پاس بیٹھتی ہوں تو اکثر وہ مجھے اپنی جوانی کی کہانیاں سناتے رہتے ہیں۔

ہماری زبان

زینب سلیم - ششم بی



کبھی کبھی میں سوچتی ہوں کہ ہم اپنی زبان اردو سے کتنا بے خبر ہو گئے ہیں یا شاید اس مٹیھی زبان کو ہم نے دل سے قبول ہی نہیں کیا۔

ہمیشہ سے ہم نے مغربی زبانوں کو ہی ترجیح دی ہے۔ بس انگریزی فر فر بولنی آجائے۔ وہ آگئی، فر فر بیچ سیکھو پھر چائینز سیکھو۔ کبھی کسی نے یہ کیوں نہیں کہا کہ چنا اردو سیکھ لو۔

ہم نے ہمیشہ اپنی زبان کو کمتر ہی سمجھا ہے اور یہی وجہ ہے کہ آج پوری دنیا میں ہمیں اور ہماری زبان کو کمتر سمجھا جاتا ہے۔ یہی وجہ ہے کہ میر تقی میر اور فیض جیسے شعراء کی شاعری کو وہ عروج نہیں مل سکا جو دنیا میں باقی زبانوں کے عام شعراء کو حاصل ہوا ہے۔

ہم نے کبھی بھی اپنی زبان پر فخر نہیں کیا۔ کبھی بھی اس میں دلچسپی نہیں دکھائی اور اس کا نتیجہ ہمارے سامنے ہے لیکن میرے خیال



نور ایک بہت سمجھدار اور ذہین لڑکی تھی۔ وہ اپنی جماعت کی ایک ہونہار طالبہ تھی۔ سب اس کو بہت پسند کرتے تھے۔ نور کا تعلق ایک غریب گھرانے سے تھا۔ اس کے والد بڑی مشکلوں سے اس کی پڑھائی کا خرچہ اٹھا رہے تھے لیکن نور ایک صابر اور شاکر بچی تھی۔ اپنی جماعت کی باقی طالبات کی طرح اس نے کبھی ایسی ضد نہیں کی تھی جو اس کے والدین پوری نہ کر سکیں۔

اسکول میں سپورٹس ڈے آیا تو سب نے حصہ لیا لیکن نور چپ رہی کیونکہ اس کے پاس جوتے نہیں تھے اور نہ ہی نئے جوتے لینے کے پیسے۔ گھر کے حالات کو دیکھتے ہوئے اس نے حصہ نہ لینے کا سوچا۔ نور کی دوستوں نے جب وجہ پوچھی تو نور نے سچ بتا دیا۔ یہ بات ان کی استانی صاحبہ نے بھی سن لی۔ استانی صاحبہ نے نور سے مقابلے میں حصے کی کوئی بات نہ کی۔ دو دن بعد نور ان کے سامنے آئی اور کہا کہ استانی صاحبہ مجھے بھی سپورٹس ڈے کے مقابلے میں حصہ لینا ہے اور یہ کہتے ہوئے اس کی نظر اپنے سفید خوبصورت سپورٹس شوز پر تھی۔

استانی صاحبہ حیران ہوئیں اور پوچھا، ”نور کتنے پیارے جوتے ہیں کہاں سے خریدے؟“ نور نے بتایا کہ وہ کل شام اپنے گھر کے باہر کھیل رہی تھی جب اسے اپنے دروازے پر ایک ڈبہ ملا جس میں یہ جوتے تھے اور ایک کانڈ پر لکھا تھا کہ یہ جوتے نور کے لئے فرشتوں کی طرف سے ہیں۔ یہ سن کر استانی صاحبہ کی آنکھوں میں آنسو آگئے کیونکہ انہوں نے دو دن پہلے ہی اپنی جماعت کے بچوں کو پیسے جمع کرتے اور گنتے دیکھا تھا۔ وہ اپنی طالبات کی چپ چاپ کی گئی نیکی پر خوش تھیں اور انہیں افسوس بھی ہوا کہ وہ اس نیکی میں حصہ دار نہ بن سکیں۔ استانی صاحبہ نے نور کا نام اپنی لسٹ میں لکھا اور سوچنے لگیں کہ اس کانڈ پر سچ ہی لکھا تھا کہ یہ جوتے نور کی ہم جماعت ساتھی طالبات یعنی، ننھے فرشتوں کی طرف سے ہی تھے۔

ایک پراسرار واقعہ

مشاکبر - ششم اے



ایک دن ہم سب جنگل کی سیر کو گئے۔ مجھے مزہ نہیں آ رہا تھا کیونکہ ہم بس چل رہے تھے۔ بہت حسین مناظر تھے وہاں۔ مجھے شرارت سوچھی اور جب کوئی میری طرف دیکھ نہیں رہا تھا تو میں درختوں کے پیچھے بھاگ گئی۔ تھوڑی دیر تک میں چلتی رہی۔ جب غور کیا تو مجھے راستہ بھول چکا تھا۔ اس کا مطلب تھا کہ میں گم ہو گئی تھی! میں نے راستہ تلاش کرنے کی کافی کوشش کی لیکن بے کار۔ جب میں تھک کر بیٹھی تو دیکھا کہ میرے سامنے ایک پرانی حویلی تھی۔

میں نے آگے بڑھ کر دروازہ کھولنے کی کوشش کی۔ دروازے سے اتنی اونچی آواز نکلی کہ میں نے اپنے کانوں پر ہاتھ رکھ لیے۔ اتنے میں دروازہ ایک دم بند ہو گیا۔ غصے سے میں نے دروازے کو ٹانگ ماری لیکن اس سے بس میری ٹانگ کو چوٹ لگی۔ دروازے کو چھوڑ کر میں شیشے کی طرف گئی۔ پرانی حویلی کے اندر تھوڑی سی روشنی تھی لیکن پھر یکایک روشنی چلی گئی۔ اب مجھے چھوٹی سی سفید قسم کی روشنی نظر آئی۔ دو کالی کالی آنکھیں۔ کوئی چیز میرے پاس آ رہی تھی! جب وہ چیز بہت پاس آئی تو جو شیشہ ہمارے درمیان تھا وہ اچانک ٹوٹ گیا۔ میں اتنی خوف زدہ ہوئی کہ بل نہ سکی۔

اب جب شیشہ ٹوٹ چکا تھا تو مجھے صحیح طرح نظر آ رہا تھا کہ یہ چیز نہیں بلکہ ایک بھوت تھا۔ میں تیزی سے وہاں سے بھاگی، درخت کے پیچھے چھپ گئی اور دیکھنے لگی۔ کچھ نظر نہیں آیا کیونکہ شیشہ ٹوٹا ہوا تھا۔ اس بار میں نے ایک لکڑی لی جو درخت کے اندر بیٹھنے لگا۔

گھومتے پھرتے میں اوپر گئی۔ ادھر ایک پرانا سا ڈبہ پڑا ھوا تھا۔ میں نے ڈبے کو پکڑا اور بھاگ گئی لیکن جیسے ہی میں نے وہ ڈبہ کھولا اس میں سے ایک جن نکلا۔ اس جن نے مجھ سے پوچھا، ”کیا حکم ہے میرے آقا؟“ میں نے کہہ دیا کہ مجھے فوراً گھر پہنچا دو۔ ابھی میری بات مکمل ہی ھوئی تھی کہ اگلے لمے میں اپنے گھر پہنچ گئی۔

میں نے جان بچ جانے پر خدا کا شکر ادا کیا۔



میرے بابا
مینال علی - ششم بی

میرے بابا دنیا کے سب سے اچھے بابا ہیں۔ وہ مجھے سب سے زیادہ پیار کرتے ہیں۔ میرے بابا مجھے ہمیشہ پیار سے سمجھاتے ہیں، کبھی نہیں ڈانٹتے۔ جب بھی میری اپنے بھائی کے ساتھ لڑائی ھوتی ہے تو وہ ہمیشہ میرا ساتھ دیتے ہیں۔ میں اور میرے بابا رات کو اکثر کھٹے بیٹھتے ہیں۔ وہ بل کی اور میں سکول کی باتیں کرتی ھوں۔ ہر تقریری مقابلے میں میری تیاری کرواتے ہیں۔ تقریر لکھنے میں میری مدد کرتے ہیں۔ میرے بابا ہمیشہ مجھے ای کی ڈانٹ سے بچا لیتے ہیں۔ میرے بابا میرے بھائی سے زیادہ مجھ سے پیار کرتے ہیں۔ میرے بابا کی ساری باتیں بہت اچھی ہیں۔ میں کبھی ان کو نہیں بدلنا چاہوں گی۔ اللہ ان کا سایہ ہمیشہ ہمارے سر پر سلامت رکھے۔ آمین۔

سورج
ایمان سلیمان - ششم اے

صبح کو روشن ھو جائے
شام کو جلدی چھپ جائے
سردی میں گرمی پہنچائے
گرم ھو تو پینہ آئے
سردی، گرمی اور بہار
سورج کی کیا بات ہے یار
اس سے بنے یہ دن اور رات
ایک نپٹے میں دن ہیں سات
سورج کیا نعمت ہے
اللہ کی یہ رحمت ہے



میں پاکستانی ھوں
محمد احمد محمود - ششم اے

توحید کا نعرہ ہے، امید کا پرچم ہے
اپنی میری دھرتی ہے، اپنا میرا موسم ہے
اس خاک پہ میں قربان، اس کا ہی دیوانہ ھوں
میں پاکستانی ھوں، میں پاکستانی ھوں
ان پاک فضاؤں میں، گوٹے میری دھڑکن
چمکے گی میری چوکھٹ، مہکے گا میرا آنگن
میں اپنے بزرگوں کے، خوابوں کی نشانی ھوں
میں پاکستانی ھوں، میں پاکستانی ھوں



جو نیر اسکول

شکرانِ نعمت

فاطمہ عامر - پنجم اے



اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہمیں ان گنت نعمتوں سے نوازا ہے۔ اکثر اوقات انسان کو ان نعمتوں کا احساس نہیں ہوتا کیونکہ یہ بہت آسانی اور فراوانی سے مل جاتی ہیں۔ جب انسان سے نعمت چھین جاتی ہے تو وہ اس کی قدر کو سمجھتا ہے، جیسے پانی کی قدر شہر کے لوگوں سے زیادہ گاؤں کے لوگوں سے پوچھی جائے جو روزانہ میلوں دور سے پانی بھر بھر کر لاتے ہیں۔

اسی طرح صحت کی بات کی جائے تو ہمیں ہر وقت اللہ کا شکر ادا کرتے رہنا چاہیے۔ ایک معمولی سی بیماری انسان کو بستر پر گرا دیتی ہے۔ اگر جسمانی اعضا اپنے کام کرنا چھوڑ دیں تو انسان لاپچار اور مجبور ہو جائے گا۔ اسی لیے انسان کو زمین پر اتنا اگلا کے نہیں چلنا چاہیے۔ اللہ نے ہمیں دنیا پر اپنا نائب بنا کر بھیجا ہے کہ ہم اس کا حکم مانیں اور اس کی دی ہوئی نعمتوں کا جتنا ہو سکے شکر ادا کریں۔

رب دو جہاں

حفیظہ - پنجم اے



اللہ ایک ہے۔ اس نے ہمیں پیدا کیا۔ وہ ہم سب کا پالنے والا ہے۔ اس نے ہمارے لیے زمین اور آسمان بنائے۔ چاند اور ستارے بنائے۔ سورج بنایا جو دن میں روشنی اور حرارت دیتا ہے، جو ہمارے زندہ رہنے کے لیے ضروری ہے۔ ہوا بنائی کہ ہم سانس لے سکیں۔ پانی بنایا جو ہم پیتے اور جس سے اناج اگاتے ہیں۔ پانی بھی زندہ رہنے کے لیے ضروری ہے۔ اللہ نے دریا بہائے اور پہاڑ بنائے۔ پہاڑوں پر گھاس اور جنگلات اگائے۔ ہم جنگلوں سے لکڑی لے کر اپنے گھروں میں استعمال کرتے ہیں، آکسیجن کی مدد سے سانس لیتے ہیں اور جنگل سے جڑی بوٹیاں حاصل کرتے ہیں، جو دوائیاں بنانے میں کام آتی ہیں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہمارے لیے جانور بھی پیدا کیے۔ کچھ جانور دودھ دیتے ہیں جس سے دہی مکھن اور گھی بنتا ہے، کچھ کا گوشت کھایا جاتا ہے اور کچھ سامان لے جانے میں کام آتے ہیں۔ ہمارے رب نے ہمیں ڈھیر ساری نعمتیں دی ہیں۔ ہمیں اللہ کا شکر ادا کرتے رہنا چاہئے۔

اللہ کی نعمتیں

ایمان کامران - پنجم اے



اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہمیں بے پناہ نعمتیں عطا کی ہیں۔ ہم اس کی نعمتوں کو گن ہی نہیں سکتے۔ اگر ہم لکھنے بیٹھیں تو شمار کرنا ممکن نہ ہو گا۔ ساری دنیا کے درختوں کے قلم بن جائیں اور سارے سمندروں کا پانی سیاہی ہو جائے تب بھی انسان اللہ کی نعمتوں کا شمار نہیں کر سکتا۔ میرے امی اور ابو بھی اللہ کی نعمتوں میں سے ایک ہیں۔

اللہ کی سب سے افضل مخلوق انسان ہے۔ اللہ نے ہمیں سوچنے کے لیے عقل دی، اس نے ہمیں ہاتھ، پاؤں، آنکھیں اور کان دیئے جن سے ہم کام لیتے ہیں۔ اہم نعمتوں میں اللہ نے ہمیں پانی، ہوا، سورج اور چاند ستارے عطا کیے ہیں۔ سورج کی روشنی سے ہمیں حرارت ملتی ہے۔ چاند سے رات روشن ہوتی ہے۔

اللہ کی ایک اور نعمت زمین ہے، جس پر ہم چلتے پھرتے اور دوڑتے ہیں۔ زمین پر کہیں میدان، کہیں پہاڑ، کہیں دریا اور سمندر ہیں۔ زمین کا 70% حصہ پانی پر مشتمل ہے۔ اللہ نے زمین کو سونے، چاندی، تیل، کوئلے، معدنیات اور بہت سے ذخائر سے مالا مال کیا ہے۔ یہاں آکسیجن اور کئی دوسری گیسیں بھی ہیں جن کے بغیر زمین پر زندگی ناممکن ہے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہمیں صحت سے بھی نوازا ہے۔ صحت نہ ہو تو ہر چیز بے معنی ہو جائے گی۔

ان تمام نعمتوں کے بدلے اللہ تعالیٰ صرف یہ چاہتے ہیں کہ ہم ان کا شکر ادا کریں اور ان کے بتائے ہوئے راستے پر چلیں۔ ایسا کرنے سے نہ صرف ہم دنیا بلکہ آخرت میں بھی کامیاب ہو جائیں گے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ نے قرآن پاک میں ارشاد فرمایا ہے کہ: "پس! تم اپنے رب کی کون کون سی نعمت کو جھٹلاؤ گے؟"

عرشک اسماعیل - پنجم اے

پیر کی بات ہے۔ ہماری استانی نے کہا کہ جمعے کو بیک سیل ہوگی۔ ہم سارے بہت خوش ہوئے۔ ہماری استانی نے مجھے کہا، چاول آپ نے لانے ہیں۔ میں نے اپنے باورچی کو کہا کہ جمعہ کو مجھے آپ نے چاول بنا کے دینے ہیں۔ میں اس دن پینٹ کوٹ پہن کر سکول گیا۔ جب میں سکول آیا تو میں نے دیکھا کہ میرے سارے دوست تیار ہو کر آئے تھے۔ میں بہت خوش تھا۔ ہم سب نے پہلے اپنا سٹال اچھے سے تیار کیا۔ میں نے اپنے چاولوں کا ڈبہ وہاں پر رکھا۔ جب دس بجے تو سب کے ماما بابا آنا شروع ہو گئے۔ میرے بابا نہ آئے تو میں بہت اداس ہو گیا لیکن کچھ دیر بعد وہ آگئے تو انہیں دیکھ کر میں بہت خوش ہوا۔ سب سے پہلے میں نے ان کے ساتھ پانسٹا کھایا۔ پھر میں نے فٹبال والی گیم کھیلی۔ میں نے 15 گول کیے، پھر میں تھک گیا۔ میں نے ایک ٹھنڈا جوس پیا اور ایک کتاب لی۔ پھر میں اپنے ام۔ی ابو کے ساتھ گھر کی طرف چل پڑا۔ میں اس دن بہت خوش تھا اور میں نے بیک سیل میں بہت مزہ کیا۔

دریش فہد خان - پنجم اے

صبح سویرے میں اٹھی تو یاد آیا کہ آج سکول میں بیک سیل ہے۔ میں نے کپڑے پہنے اور تیار ہو کر امی کو بتایا کہ آج مجھے سکول کی بیک سیل کے لیے پیرا لے کر جانا ہے۔ امی نے سکول کے راستے میں میرے اور ساتھی طلبہ کے لیے کافی سارے چیزے لے لیے۔ میں جلدی سکول پہنچی اور اپنی سہیلیوں کے ساتھ خوب کھیلی۔

پھر ہماری استانی نے کہا، کھانے کا وقت ہے۔ میری سہیلیوں نے مجھ سے پوچھا کہ تم کھانے میں کیا لائی ہو؟ میں نے بتایا کہ پیرا لائی ہوں۔ پھر انہوں نے اپنا اپنا بتایا کہ کوئی ڈونٹ لائی تھی اور کوئی کپ کیک، کسی کے گھر سے بیسٹریاں آئیں اور کسی کے سینڈویچ۔ ہم سب نے بیک سیل کی چیزیں اپنے سٹال پر اچھے سے سجا کر رکھیں۔ کچھ دیر انتظار کرتے رہے لیکن کسی نے کچھ نہیں خریدا تو ہم سب اداس ہو گئے۔ ہماری استانی نے ہمارے اداس چہرے دیکھے تو کہا کہ آپ لوگ تھوڑی دیر گھوم پھر لو یا کھیل لو۔ ہم ساری سہیلیاں میوزیکل چیئر کھیلنے چلی گئیں، میں اس کھیل میں اول آئی۔ اس کے بعد دوڑ کے مقابلے لگانے کا فیصلہ ہوا۔ ایک لڑکی نے گنتی گنی اور دوڑ شروع ہو گئی لیکن اس بار میری ایک ہم جماعت مقابلہ جیتی جس کی مجھے بہت خوشی ہوئی۔ اس کے بعد ہم امی گیم کے سٹال پر گئے اور لڈو کے کھیل میں حصہ لیا۔ اتنا کھیلنے کے بعد ہم سب دوستوں کو بھوک لگ چکی تھی۔ ہم اپنے سٹال پر گئے اور کھانا خرید کر کھانے لگے۔ اس کے بعد سب اپنے اپنے گھر والوں کو بلا بلا کر سٹال پر لانے لگے۔ ہمارے کھانے کی بڑی فروخت ہوئی۔ ساری چیزیں ہاتھوں ہاتھ بک گئیں۔ سب کو کپ کیک اور میکرونی بہت پسند آئے۔ اختتام پر سب کھیلوں میں جیتنے والے طلبہ کو انعامات اور میڈل دے کر ان کی حوصلہ افزائی کی گئی۔

علم بڑی دولت ہے

طہ محسن - پنجم اے



علم ایسا بیش بہا خزانہ ہے جسے نہ تو چور چرا سکتا ہے اور نہ وہ استعمال کرنے سے کم ہوتا ہے۔ حضور ﷺ نے ارشاد فرمایا کہ "مہد سے لہر تک علم حاصل کرو۔" اور یہ بھی فرمایا کہ علم حاصل کرو خواہ تمہیں چین ہی کیوں نہ جانا پڑے۔ یہ حقیقت ہے کہ علم ایک ایسی قوت ہے جو دنیا کی تمام قوتوں سے بڑھ کر ہے۔ اس کو زوال نہیں آتا۔

علم ہی کی بدولت انسان نے قدرت کے رازوں کو کھولا اور ان سے تمام پردے اٹھا دیے۔ علم کے ذریعے ہی مختلف قسموں کی عبادات کی گئیں۔ علم سے ہی انسان ہوا پر سوار ہوتا ہے، سمندروں کو چیرتا ہے اور پل بنا کر دریاؤں کو عبور کر جاتا ہے۔ علم ہی سے انسان نے ہزاروں میل کے فاصلوں کو چند گھنٹوں میں طے کرنا سیکھ لیا اور اسی لیے دنیا کی ساری وسعتیں انسان کے سامنے سمٹ کر رہ گئیں۔ علم ہی کا کرشمہ ہے کہ آج کا انسان خلا کا سفر کرتا ہے۔ وہ مظاہر فطرت جن کو کبھی انسان پوجا کرتا تھا اس کے راستے کی خاک بن گئے ہیں۔ انسان چاند ستاروں تک رسائی پا چکا ہے۔ گھر بیٹھے دوسرے شہروں اور ملکوں کے حالات سے باخبر ہے۔ یہ علم کا کمال ہی تو ہے کہ انسان مرنے کے بعد بھی زندہ رہتا ہے۔ سر سید احمد، علامہ اقبال اور قائد اعظم جیسے عظیم رہنماؤں نے علم کے ذریعے اپنی قوم کی یگی خدمت کی اور آج تک ان کا نام زندہ ہے۔



ایمان عمر - پنجم اے
میری دوست کا نام زرتیانہ ہے۔ وہ بہت اچھی ہے۔ وہ جماعت پنجم میں پڑھتی ہے۔ اس کے بال لمبے ہیں اور اس کی آنکھیں کالی ہیں۔ وہ دس سال کی ہے۔ وہ ہمیشہ سچ بولتی ہے۔ وہ ہر کام شوق سے کرتی ہے۔ ہم سکول کے باہر بھی اکثر ملتے ہیں۔ اچھی دوست ہونے سے پڑھائی میں مدد ملتی ہے۔ دوست وہی ہوتا ہے جو مصیبت میں دوست کے کام آئے اور وہ میرے ہر مشکل وقت میں کام آتی ہے۔ اچھی دوست اللہ کی ایک بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ میں اپنی دوست کو بہت پسند کرتی ہوں۔ میری دعا ہے کہ اللہ تعالیٰ میری دوست کو ہمیشہ خوش رکھے اور اسے لمبی زندگی اور کامیابی عطا کرے۔

میرے ویس کے کسان

محمد بن نمیل - پنجم اے



کھیتی باڑی کرنا ہمارے لئے بہت اہم ہے کیونکہ کھیتوں میں ہی وہ فصلیں اگائی جاتی ہیں جن سے ہمیں خوراک ملتی ہے۔ ان فصلوں پر کسان کام کرتا ہے۔ وہ بہت محنت کرتا ہے۔ گرمی اور سردی کی پرواہ کیے بغیر اپنا کام پورا کرتا ہے۔ اگر یہ ہر وقت ہر ذمہ داری پوری نہ کرے تو ہم غذائی قلت کا شکار ہو جائیں۔ کھیتی باڑی کے لیے نہروں کا نظام بھی درست ہونا چاہیے۔ پانی کے بغیر فصل تیار نہیں ہو سکتی۔ کھیتوں کو کیرے مکوڑوں سے بچانا بہت ضروری ہے۔ اسی وجہ سے اب کسانوں کے ساتھ زرعی ماہرین بھی اس شعبے میں کام کرتے ہیں تاکہ فصلوں اور زمینوں کو مختلف بیماریوں سے محفوظ رکھ کر غذائی پیداوار کو بڑھایا جاسکے۔

استاد کا احترام

عرشہ نعیم - پنجم اے



یہ غم کھاتا چلا جاتا ہے مجھ کو مجھے اس خوف سے فرصت نہیں ہے
کیس برکت نہ اٹھ جائے وہاں سے جہاں استاد کی عزت نہیں ہے

استاد کون ہے؟ استاد ہمارے روحانی ماں باپ ہیں۔ جس طرح والدین ہمیں بولنا اور پڑھنا لکھنا سکھاتے ہیں، اسی طرح ہمارے اساتذہ ہمیں پہلا حرف پڑھنا اور لکھنا سکھاتے ہیں۔ ہمیں وہ تمام چیزیں سکھاتے ہیں جن سے ہمیں اچھے اور برے میں تمیز کرنا آ جاتی ہے۔ ہمیں وہ اقدار سکھاتے ہیں جن پر عمل کر کے ہم اچھے انسان اور اچھے شہری بنتے ہیں۔ اگر والدین ہمیں پال پوس کر جو ان کرتے ہیں تو استاد ہمیں علم کی طاقت سے بھرپور اور مضبوط انسان بناتے ہیں۔

میرے استاد مجھے زمین سے آسمان تک کی بلندی پر لے گئے ہیں۔ استاد کا احترام ہم پر لازم ہے کیونکہ یہ وہ ہستی ہے جو ہمیں دین و دنیا میں کامیابی کے راز سکھاتی ہے۔ حضرت علی کا قول ہے، "میں اس شخص کا غلام ہوں جس نے مجھے ایک حرف پڑھایا۔"



طلبہ کے چھوٹے موٹے مسائل اور ان کا حل

ہنسلی رحمان - پنجم اے

بحیثیت ایک طالب علم، دن کے چھ سات گھنٹے ہم سکول میں گزارتے ہیں اور بہت سے دوستوں سے ملتے ہیں۔ جب ہم اکٹھے اتنا وقت گزارتے ہیں تو عین ممکن ہے کہ ہمیں کئی مسائل کا بھی سامنا کرنا پڑے۔ ایک طالب علم کو اسکول میں جن مسائل کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے ان میں لڑائی جھگڑا اور اختلاف رائے سب سے اہم ہیں۔ بعض دفعہ ہم اپنے ہم جماعتوں سے ان کے رویے کی وجہ سے لڑتے ہیں۔ بعض اوقات خود اپنی کوتاہی کی وجہ سے بھی مسائل کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے جیسے اگر کلیپاں یا کتاب گھر رہ جائے۔ کبھی کبھی تو ایسا بھی ہوتا ہے۔ کہ گھر کا کام صحیح طریقے سے نہیں ہو پاتا اور استاد سے مار یا ڈانٹ پڑ جاتی ہے۔ ان تمام مسائل کا حل یہ ہے کہ ان پر بیٹھ کر بات کی جائے۔ ایک دوسرے کی مدد سے حل نکالیں اور بحیثیت ایک اچھے طالب علم کے، اپنی تمام ذمہ داری کو ادا کریں۔ اسکول کے علاوہ باقی وقت ہمارا گھر میں گزارتا ہے۔ یہاں ماں باپ اور بہن بھائی کے علاوہ اکثر ملازمین بھی ہوتے ہیں۔ اسکول کی طرح گھر میں بھی اختلاف رائے ہو جاتا ہے۔ بعض دفعہ گھر والے یا ملازم آپ کی مرضی کے مطابق کام نہیں کرتے اور ان پر غصہ آتا ہے۔ بعض دفعہ تو کھانا بھی ہماری پسند کا نہیں بنتا۔ ان تمام مسائل کا حل

ایمان کا مران - پنجم بی



ہر طرف دھواں، گرد و غبار اور شور ہے۔ کان پڑی آواز سنائی نہیں دیتی۔ سانس لینا مشکل ہے۔ ہر ایک شخص اخلاق سے عاری ہے۔ کچرا پانی میں پھینکتے ہیں، ٹریفک کے اشارے پر رک کر ہارن بجاتے ہیں، دوسروں کو بڑے الفاظ سے پکارتے رہتے ہیں، انجمن خراب ہو تو اُسے ٹھیک نہیں کرواتے، صبر اور برداشت نہیں ہے، اپنی باری کا انتظار نہیں کرتے اور حادثے کا باعث بنتے ہیں۔ اے خدا یا ہم سب کو ہدایت عطا فرما اور زمین کو اس کی پرانی حالت میں واپس لانے کی توفیق فرما دے۔

خدا کرے مری ارض پاک پر اترے
وہ فصل گل جیسے اندیشہ زوال نہ ہو

میں ایک چڑیا ہوں

متالیہ احسن - پنجم بی



میں ایک چڑیا ہوں۔ مجھے اپنے بارے میں ایک چیز بہت پسند ہے کہ میں آزاد ہوں اور مجھے آسمان میں پرواز کرنے کی آزادی ہے۔ میں روز بہت محنت کرتی ہوں۔ کھانا تلاش کرنا بہت مشکل ہے۔ میں اپنا گھر درخت پر بہت محنت کر کے بناتی ہوں۔ میرا گھونسلہ تنکوں سے بنتا ہے۔ میں اڑ کر ساری دنیا دیکھ سکتی ہوں۔ مجھے بلندی پر اڑنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میں نیلے اور گلابی رنگ کی ہوں۔ میں درخت پر بیٹھ کر قدرت کے نظارے دیکھتی ہوں۔ مجھے گلاب کے پھول کی مہک بہت پسند ہے۔ میں اللہ کا شکر ادا کرتی ہوں کہ اللہ نے مجھے اتنی خوبصورت مخلوق بنایا۔

ایک چڑیا کی کہانی اس کی زبانی

روح عباس - پنجم بی



میں ایک چڑیا ہوں، میں ایک رنگ برنگ پرندہ ہوں۔ ایک چھوٹی سی اللہ کی مخلوق ہوں۔ صبح صبح میں آسمان میں اڑ کر اپنے رب کی حمد و ثناء کرتی ہوں۔ میں اپنے بچوں کے ساتھ اپنے گھونسلے میں بیٹھ کر دنیا کا نظارہ دیکھتی ہوں اور سرسبز گلستان اور درختوں کی مہک سونگھتی ہوں۔ میں دن میں تین بار شکار کرتی ہوں اور بلندی پر اڑتی ہوں۔ میں تنکے جمع کر کے محنت سے اپنا گھر بناتی ہوں۔ دانا چبکتی ہوں اور اپنے بچوں کو دیتی ہوں۔ میں باغوں میں کھیلتی ہوں اور رات ہونے سے پہلے اپنے گھونسلے میں واپس آ جاتی ہوں۔ میں پورا دن آزاد رہتی ہوں۔ کبھی کبھی لوگ مجھے پکڑ لیتے ہیں۔ میں بچ کر آ جاتی ہوں۔ میں اللہ کا بہت شکر ادا کرتی ہوں۔

میں چاند کی سیر کو گیا

محب رسول - پنجم بی



ایک دن میں اور میرا بھائی چاند کی سیر پر گئے۔ ہم خلائی لباس پہن کر اڑن طشتری پر سوار ہوئے۔ اس اڑن طشتری کو ایک رائٹ کی مدد سے چلایا گیا۔ زمین کی کشش زیادہ ہوتی ہے اس لیے بہت زیادہ قوت والے راکٹ انجن نے اُس کو اڑایا اور یوں چاند کی سیر کا ہمارا سفر شروع ہوا۔ جیسے جیسے ہم اوپر جا رہے تھے، ہوا کا دباؤ کم ہوتا جا رہا تھا۔ ہم خود کو بہت ہلکا محسوس کر رہے تھے۔ دل میں خوشی تھی اور آنکھوں میں خوف تھا۔ آخر کار ہم چاند پر جا پہنچے۔ وہاں پر بہت اندھیرا تھا۔ چاند کی زمین پتھرلی تھی اور اُس میں گڑھے پڑے ہوئے تھے۔ خشکی اتنی زیادہ تھی، پانی کا نشان تک نہ تھا۔ میرے بھائی نے بتایا کہ جب پہلا خلا باز نیل آرمسٹرانگ چاند پر آیا تھا تو اس نے چاند پر اذان کی آواز سنی تھی۔ ہم چاند پر پانچ دن رہے۔ بہت مزا آیا۔ جب واپس آئے تو سب دوستوں نے چاند کے بارے میں بہت کچھ پوچھا۔ ہم نے بھی ان کو ساری باتیں بتائیں۔ اب سب کا دل کرتا ہے کہ وہ بھی چاند کی سیر کو جائیں۔



کیسی زمیں بنائی کیا آسماں بنایا

جنت حسن - پنجم بی

اللہ کی شان بڑی نرالی ہے۔ وہ بہت حسین ہے اور اللہ نے بہت دلکش اور حسین نظارے بنائے ہیں۔ وہ ہمارا خالق اور مالک ہے۔ اُس نے ہمیں دن میں سورج کی روشنی دی اور رات کو چاند کی حاندنی دی۔ سنے کو مہاڑوں سے گرتا صاف مانی دیا۔ اس نے ہمیں لے شمار نعمتوں سے نوازا ہے

عبدالاحد - پنجم بی



یہ بات ہے اُس زمانے کی جب میں پریپ میں تھا اور ہمارے سالانہ امتحان ہو رہے تھے۔ میں بہت ڈرا ہوا تھا کہ اگر میں پاس نہ ہوا تو میں اگلی جماعت میں نہیں جاسکوں گا۔ جب پیپر ملا تو وہ دس صفحات کا تھا لیکن جب حل کرنا شروع کیا تو سب یاد آتا گیا اور میں لکھتا گیا۔ کافی وقت لگا۔ مجھے لگ رہا تھا جیسے میرا کام رہ جائے گا۔ جب وقت ختم ہو رہا تھا تو استانی آئیں اور انہوں نے میرا پرچہ دیکھ کر کہا کہ میں نے تو سب سے اچھا سوال حل کیا ہوا تھا۔ استانی کی بات سن کر میں خوش ہو گیا۔ اب مجھے یقین ہو گیا کہ میں اگلی جماعت میں جا رہا ہوں۔ وہ خوشی میں آج بھی محسوس کرتا ہوں۔ وہ میری زندگی کا یاد گار دن تھا۔

اچھا دوست

موسیٰ کا شف - پنجم بی



ہم سب کو پتا ہے کہ اللہ نے ہمیں بہت ساری نعمتیں دی ہیں لیکن میرے لیے سب سے بڑی نعمت ہے میرا دوست۔ میرے دوست کا نام محب ہے۔ اس کا رنگ گورا ہے۔ وہ خوبصورت ہے۔ وہ میری ہر بات مانتا ہے۔ وہ کبھی جھوٹ نہیں بولتا اور وہ ایک ایماندار انسان ہے۔ وہ بڑوں کی عزت کرتا ہے۔ اُس نے آج تک کسی کو دھوکا نہیں دیا۔ وہ مجھ پر بھروسہ کرتا ہے۔ وہ دس سال کا ہے۔ وہ ہر روز باغ میں جا کر کرکٹ کھیلتا ہے۔ وہ پڑھائی میں بھی اچھا ہے۔ وہ پانچ وقت کی نماز پڑھاتا ہے، جب وقت ملے تو قرآن پڑھتا ہے۔ میں ہر وقت اللہ کا شکر ادا کرتا ہوں کہ مجھے اتنا اچھا دوست ملا۔ مجھے یقین ہے کہ میرا دوست مجھے کبھی مایوس نہیں کرے گا، ہمیشہ میری مدد کرے گا۔

دو شرارتی دوست

وریش فہد - پنجم بی



ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے ایک گاؤں میں دو دوست رہتے تھے۔ وہ دونوں بہت شرارتی تھے حالانکہ پڑھنے لکھنے میں دونوں ہی بہت اچھے تھے۔ وہ دونوں سارا دن گاؤں میں شرارتیں کرنے میں گزار دیتے۔ وہ اکثر کنویں میں مینڈک ڈال دیتے یا کسی باغ کا پھل چوری کر لیتے اور اسے کھانے کی بجائے دوسرے بچوں کو مارتے اور ان کو پریشان کرتے۔ ان کو ماسٹر صاحب شرارتوں سے منع بھی کرتے تھے لیکن وہ دونوں ایک کان سے سن کر دوسرے سے نکال دیتے۔ دن گزرتے جاتے مگر ان کی شرارتوں میں کوئی کمی نہ آئی۔ ایک دن ماسٹر صاحب نے ان کو سبق سکھانے کے لئے ایک ترکیب سوچی اور جماعت کے نہایت سمجھدار بچے کے ساتھ مل کر ایک منصوبہ بنایا۔

مولانا جلال الدین رومی کے اقوال و اوصاف

مفادہ علی - پنجم بی

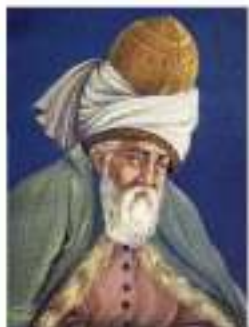
• اگر کامیابی حاصل کرنا چاہتے ہو تو مسلسل محنت کرتے رہو۔

• فتنہ انگیز سچائی سے مصالحت آمیز جھوٹ بہتر ہے۔

• اگر تم بیکار پتھر ہو تو کسی صاحب علم کے پاس جا کر بیٹھا کرو، ہیرا بن جاؤ گے۔

• آواز اونچی کرنے کی بجائے اپنے دلائل کو بلند کرو۔

• تمہاری اصل ہستی تمہاری سوچ ہے باقی تو صرف ہڈیاں اور خالی گوشت ہے۔



میری سالگرہ

امیر ذیشان - چہارم اے



میری سالگرہ یکم جنوری کو ہوتی ہے۔ اس سال میں دس سال کا ہو جاؤں گا۔ اس دفعہ میں نے سوچا ہے کہ ایک اچھی سی پارٹی کی منصوبہ بندی کی جائے اور سب دوستوں کو اس میں مدعو کیا جائے۔ میں اپنی پارٹی کے لئے بہت پر جوش تھا۔ میں صرف اپنے دوستوں کا انتظار کر رہا تھا۔ میں نے اپنی افی کے ساتھ مل کر سب تیاریاں کیں۔ ہم نے اپنے صحن کو غباروں اور پھولوں سے سجایا۔ کیک کاٹنے کے لئے میز سیٹ ہوا۔ اسی لئے میرے کیک کے اوپر میری تصویر بنی ہوئی تھی۔

میری سالگرہ کی تقسیم فٹ بال تھی۔ میں نے باغ کے چاروں طرف فٹ بال کی نیٹ لگوائی تھی اور سائیز پر کرسیاں بھی رکھیں۔ ساتھ ہی ایک میز پر پانی، جوس اور چپس بھی رکھ دیئے۔ تھوڑی دیر میں میرے دوست بھی آنا شروع ہو گئے۔ پہلے ہم نے فٹبال کھیلی۔ اس کے بعد کرکٹ میچ بھی کھیلا۔ اس کے بعد کیک کاٹا اور اتنے میں کھانا بھی تیار ہو گیا۔ سب دوستوں نے مل کر خوب مزے سے پیزا، برگر اور گنٹس کھائے۔ میرے دوستوں کا گھر جانے کو دل ہی نہیں کر رہا تھا پراسوس گھر تو جانا ہی تھا۔ مجھے اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ بہت مزہ آیا۔ یہ سالگرہ میرے لئے ہمیشہ یاد گار رہے گی۔

ایک اچھا طالب علم

محمد صارم - چہارم اے



ایک اچھا طالب علم وہ ہے جو ہر بات میں ایک مثال کی حیثیت رکھتا ہو۔ وہ نیکیوں کا مجسمہ ہو، اپنے فرائض اور اپنی ذمہ داریوں کو اچھی طرح سمجھتا ہو، دوسروں کے لئے ہمدردی اور اخوت کی مثال بن اور جائے اس کے اساتذہ اور والدین کو اس پر ناز ہو۔

ایک اچھا طالب علم صرف درسی و نصابی کتابیں ہی نہیں پڑھتا بلکہ ٹی وی، ریڈیو، اخبارات، جرنلز، میگزین اور دوسرے تمام ذرائع سے مختلف اقسام کی معلومات حاصل کرنے کی کوشش کرتا ہے۔ ہم یوں کہہ سکتے ہیں کہ وہ صرف کتابی کیرا نہیں ہوتا بلکہ کھیلوں میں بھی شرکت کرتا ہے اور غیر نصابی سرگرمیوں میں بھی بڑھ چڑھ کر حصہ لیتا ہے۔ ایک اچھے طالب علم کے نزدیک چھوٹوں سے پیار، بڑوں کا ادب اور سب کے ساتھ اخلاق سے پیش آنا زیادہ اہم ہے۔ ہم سب کو بھی ایک اچھے طالب علم کی خصوصیات کو اپنانا چاہئے۔

ایک اچھے طالب علم کی خصوصیات

محمد شاہ زیب گوہر - چہارم اے



ایک اچھے طالب علم میں بہت سی ایسی خصوصیات ہوتی ہیں جو اسے باقی تمام طالب علموں سے ممتاز بناتی ہیں اور تمام اساتذہ اسے پسند کرتے ہیں۔ ایک اچھا طالب علم خوش مزاج اور نرم دل ہوتا ہے۔ وہ سب کے ساتھ ادب سے پیش آتا ہے اور کسی کے ساتھ بدتمیزی نہیں کرتا، اور یہی خوبیاں اسے سب کا پسندیدہ بناتی ہیں۔

ایک اچھا طالب علم فرمانبردار ہوتا ہے، اپنے اساتذہ کے ساتھ احترام سے پیش آتا ہے، اپنے ہم جماعتوں کے ساتھ نرمی اور تمیز سے پیش آتا ہے، اپنا کام وقت پر کرتا ہے، صاف ستھرے کپڑے پہنتا ہے اور سخت محنت کرتا ہے تاکہ کامیاب ہو اور اپنے ماں باپ کا نام روشن کر سکے۔

کبھی بھی کسی کو شکایت کا موقع نہیں دیتا۔ ہمیشہ سچ بولتا ہے اور وقت کا ضیاع نہیں کرتا۔ ایک اچھا طالب علم اچھی عادات کا مالک ہوتا ہے وہ وقت پر اٹھتا اور سوتا ہے۔ وہ ہر کام کو اس کے درست وقت پر کرتا ہے تاکہ اسے کبھی بھی پریشانی کا سامنا نہ کرنا پڑے۔ اپنی چیزوں کا دھیان رکھتا ہے۔ وہ کسی کو بھی برے ناموں سے مخاطب نہیں کرتا۔ سب اس سے خوش ہوتے ہیں اور اسے پسند کرتے ہیں۔

جب مجھے خزانہ ملا تو

حرم نواز - چہارم اے

ایک خوبصورت دن میں اپنی دادی کے گھر گئی اور ادھر میں اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ کھیلنے چلی گئی۔ وہاں کھیلتے کھیلتے میرا پاؤں پتھر کی وجہ سے پھسل گیا تو مجھے ایک سکہ ملا جس پر ایک نقشہ بنا ہوا تھا۔ وہ کسی اور چیز کا نہیں بلکہ ایک خزانے کا نقشہ تھا۔ میں نے سوچا کہ کیوں نہ میں اس خزانے کو ڈھونڈوں تاکہ میں سب کی مدد کر سکوں۔

میں نقشے کو دیکھ کر چلتی گئی یہاں تک کہ میں خزانے تک پہنچ گئی لیکن یہ کیا؟ اس پر ایک بڑا سا تالا لگا ہوا تھا جو کھل نہیں رہا تھا۔ میں نے ادھر ادھر دیکھا۔ اتنی دیر میں میری نظر چابیوں کے گچھے پر پڑی۔ اس میں پندرہ چابیاں تھیں۔ اُف اللہ! اس میں سے کونسی چابی خزانے کی ہے؟ اچانک میری نظر ایک چابی پر پڑی جو سب سے مختلف تھی۔ میں نے جلدی سے اس چابی کو تالے میں لگایا تو واہ! تالا کھل گیا۔ ارے! اس میں تو بہت سے زیورات تھے، میں انہیں دیکھ کر حیران رہ گئی۔ میں وہ خزانہ اپنی دادی اماں کے پاس لے گئی تو وہ بھی اسے دیکھ کر حیران رہ گئیں۔

دادی اماں نے پوچھا "تمہیں یہ خزانہ کہاں سے ملا ہے؟" میں نے دادی اماں کو جلدی جلدی سارا ماجرا سنا دیا۔ انہوں نے مجھے کہا کہ کبھی بھی اس خزانے کو غلط کام کے لئے استعمال مت کرنا۔ میں نے سوچا کیوں نہ میں ان زیورات کو سب غریبوں کو عطیہ کر دوں تاکہ سب خوش ہو جائیں۔

محمد عبداللہ - چہارم اے

میں ایک دن اپنے دادا کے پرانے گھر گیا تو میں نے وہاں تہہ خانے میں ایک خزانہ دیکھا۔ مجھے پتا تھا کہ یہ بہت زیادہ قیمتی ہے گا۔ مرے دل میں خیال آیا کہ میں اس خزانے کے متعلق اپنے بھائیوں کو بتاؤں لیکن پھر میں رگ گیا کیونکہ مجھے پتا تھا وہ سب بہت لالچی ہیں۔ اس لئے میں نے خزانے کے متعلق معلومات کو اپنے تک ہی محدود رکھا۔ میں نے ایک خالی ڈبا لیا اور اس میں سارے سکے بھر دیئے۔ جب میں نے ان سکوں کو سنا تو وہ دس ہزار تھے۔ جب میں نے ان سکوں کو بیچا تو ان کی قیمت پانچ سو ارب تھی۔ سب سے پہلے میں نے سو ارب اپنی امی کو دیئے اور سو ارب ابو کو۔

باقی سکوں کے متعلق میں نے تحقیق کی تو پتا چلا کہ ان کا تعلق یورپ کے ایک شاہی خاندان سے ہے۔ یہ سکے میرے دادا کی ملکیت تھے جو انہوں نے چالیس سال سے سنبھال کر رکھے تھے۔ یہ چار سو سال پرانے سکے تھے۔ میرے دادا کی وفات کے بعد یہ میرے بابا کی ملکیت تھے۔

محمد اسماعیل - چہارم بی

ایک دفعہ گھر کے تہہ خانے سے میری امی نے دادا کا سامان نکالا تو ہمارا صحن چیزوں سے بھر گیا۔ ان میں سے کچھ چیزیں تو ٹوٹی پھوٹی تھیں لیکن کچھ صحیح سلامت تھیں۔ پھر امی نے اس سامان میں سے قیمتی چیزیں دوبارہ تہہ خانے میں رکھوا دیں۔ میں اور میرا چھوٹا بھائی بھی تہہ خانے میں چلے گئے اور گیند سے کھیلنے لگے۔ ہم کھیل رہے تھے کہ اچانک گیند کسی چیز سے ڈھم کی آواز سے ٹکرائی۔ ہم دونوں ڈر گئے۔ پھر ہم ہمت کر کے آگے بڑھے اور کمرے کی بتیاں جلائیں تو دیکھا وہاں ایک بڑا سا ڈرم پڑا تھا۔ ہم نے اس ڈرم کا ڈھکن مشکل سے اتارا اور اندر جھانکا تو ہمیں اس ڈرم میں پرانے سکے اور ڈبے نظر آئے۔ میرا بھائی جلدی سے ایک کرسی گھسیٹ کر لایا۔ ہم نے اس کرسی پر چڑھ کر وہ ڈبے نکالے۔ ہم دیکھ کر حیران ہو گئے کہ ان ڈبوں کے اندر دادا ابو کے کچھ کاغذات، سرکاری اعزاز اور ملکہ برطانیہ کے زمانے کی چند مُسریں تھیں۔ ڈھیر سارے ہندوستانی سکے بھی نکلے۔

ہم نے یہ سب کچھ امی کو جا کر دکھایا مگر یہ کیا! امی تو پہلے سے ہی جانتی تھیں کہ تہہ خانے میں یہ نوادرات موجود ہیں۔ لیکن ہم دونوں بھائی یہ چیزیں دیکھ کر بہت خوش ہوئے۔

فترہ زہری زیدی - چہارم اے



وقت کی پابندی کا مطلب ہے کہ ہر کام اس کے درست وقت پر کیا جائے۔ وقت کسی کا انتظار نہیں کرتا۔ ایک مشہور قول ہے۔ وقت انسان کو مجبور اور دولت مغرور بنا دیتی ہے۔

اس قول سے ہمیں وقت کی اہمیت کا بخوبی اندازہ ہو جاتا ہے۔ وقت کسی کے لئے رکتا نہیں بلکہ اپنی مخصوص چال سے چلتا جاتا ہے۔ جو لوگ فضول کاموں میں وقت ضائع کرتے ہیں درحقیقت وقت انہیں ضائع کرتا ہے۔ قرآن پاک میں اللہ تعالیٰ نے وقت کی قسم کھائی ہے "عصر کی قسم انسان خسارے میں ہے مگر وہ لوگ جو ایمان لائے اور نیک عمل کرتے رہے اور ایک دوسرے کو حق اور صبر کی تلقین کرتے رہے۔" ایک مسلمان کی حیثیت سے ہمیں ہر کام کو اس کے درست وقت پر کرنا چاہئے تاکہ ہم دنیا اور آخرت میں کامیابی حاصل کر سکیں۔

بزرگوں کا احترام

محمد مصطفیٰ اولیس - چہارم اے



ہمارا معاشرہ ایک اسلامی معاشرہ ہے۔ اسلام میں بزرگوں کی عزت اور احترام کرنا لازمی ہے۔ ہمارا دین ایک مکمل دین ہے جو ایک مکمل ضابطہ حیات ہے۔ بزرگوں کی موجودگی باعثِ رحمت ہوتی ہے۔ انہوں نے اپنی زندگی میں بہت اونچے نیچے دیکھی ہوتی ہے اس لئے ان کا تجربہ بہت زیادہ ہوتا ہے۔ ہمیں ان کے تجربات سے فائدہ اٹھانا چاہئے۔ ہمارے پیارے نبی نے ہمیں بزرگوں کے احترام کی تلقین کی ہے۔ حدیثِ پاک ہے: جو چھوٹوں پر رحم نہیں کرتے اور بڑوں کا حق نہیں پہچانتے وہ ہم میں سے نہیں۔

صبح کی سیر

ہادی ہارون - چہارم بی

اچھی زندگی گزارنے کے لئے صحت بہت ضروری ہے۔ اگر روزانہ صبح کی سیر کو معمول بنا لیا جائے تو بیماریاں دور رہتی ہیں۔ رات کو جلدی سونے اور صبح جلدی اٹھنے والے ہمیشہ توانا رہتے ہیں۔ صبح کی تازہ ہوا انسانی دماغ کو تازگی دیتی ہے۔ انسان سارا دن چست رہتا ہے۔ صبح کے وقت بہت خوشگوار اور ٹھنڈا ماحول ہوتا ہے۔

پرندے درختوں پر جھومتے نظر آتے ہیں۔ جو لوگ صبح کی سیر کرتے ہیں وہ لمبی عمر پاتے ہیں اور جو لوگ صبح کی سیر نہیں کرتے ہیں وہ جسمانی اور دماغی طور پر کمزور ہو جاتے ہیں اور معمولی سا کام کرنے سے تھک جاتے ہیں۔ اس لئے کہ ہم سب صبح وقت پر اٹھ کر سیر پر جائیں اور اپنی صحت کا خیال رکھیں۔

موسیٰ حبیب - چہارم بی

صبح کے وقت فضا بہت خوشگوار ہوتی ہے۔ اس وقت تازگی اور حسن دماغ میں بس جاتے ہیں۔ اسی لیے ہر ایک کے لئے صبح کا وقت اچھا سمجھا جاتا ہے۔

صبح کی سیر صحت کے لئے بہت ضروری ہے۔ اگر ہم صبح کی سیر کو اپنا معمول بنالیں تو بیماریاں ہمارے پاس نہیں آئیں۔ اس سے ہم تازہ دم ہو جاتے ہیں۔ صبح کی سیر ہمارا دن اچھا رکھتی ہے۔

والدین کی خدمت



آیت قر - چہارم اے

ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ ایک گاؤں میں ایک لڑکا عون اپنے اُمی اَبو کے ساتھ رہتا تھا۔ وہ اپنے ماں باپ کا بہت فرمانبردار تھا۔ وہ ان کی ہر بات مانتا تھا۔ اس کے ماں باپ بہت غریب تھے اور کھیتی باڑی کر کے گزر بسر کرتے تھے۔ عون کو پڑھنے لکھنے کا بہت شوق تھا لیکن اس کے والدین کے پاس اتنے پیسے نہیں تھے کہ وہ اسے پڑھا سکتے۔ جب عون اسکول جانے کی ضد کرتا تو وہ اسے سمجھاتے، عون کو پڑھنے کا شوق تو تھا لیکن وہ اپنے ماں باپ کی مجبوری بھی سمجھتا تھا، اس لئے وہ مان گیا۔

اسی طرح وقت گزرتا رہا یہاں تک کہ عون جوان ہو گیا اور اس نے اپنے بوڑھے باپ کے ساتھ کھیتی باڑی سنبھال لی اور ان کا دایاں ہاتھ بن گیا۔ اسی طرح وقت آگے بڑھا، عون اپنے ماں باپ کی دل و جان سے خدمت کرتا اور ان کی دُعاؤں لیتا۔

ہوا کچھ یوں کہ عون کی بوڑھی ماں بیمار پڑ گئیں۔ بہت علاج کروایا لیکن افاقہ نہ ہوا۔ یہاں تک کہ علاج کے لئے پیسے نہ رہے۔ عون نے اپنے مویشی بیچنے کا فیصلہ کیا۔ ایک دن وہ اسی غرض سے جا رہا تھا کہ ایک فرشتہ انسانی شکل میں اس کے پاس آیا اور جانور خریدنے کا کہا۔ عون تو خوشی سے پھولے نہ سا رہا تھا کہ اتنی جلدی گاہک بھی مل گیا اور قیمت بھی اچھی دے رہا ہے۔ جب فرشتے نے عون سے جانور بیچنے کی وجہ پوچھی تو اس کی آنکھوں میں آنسو آ گئے، اس نے فرشتے کو ساری حقیقت بتا دی۔ فرشتے نے اس کو بہت سارے پیسے اور سونا دیا اور اس کے جانور بھی واپس کر دیئے۔

عون نے فرشتے کو جانور دینے چاہے لیکن اچانک فرشتہ غائب ہو گیا، عون اللہ کا شکر ادا کرتے ہوئے گھر واپس آ گیا اور ماں کو علاج کے لئے شہر لے گیا۔ ماں کے علاج کے بعد اس نے باقی پیسے سے کاروبار کر لیا اور خوب ترقی کی۔

مہیرا حبیب - چہارم اے

ماں باپ اللہ تعالیٰ کی ایک عظیم نعمت ہیں۔ باپ جنت کی چابی اور ماں کے قدموں تلے جنت ہے۔ ماں باپ اپنی اولاد کا ہمیشہ بہت خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ جس طرح ہمیں بہت سے حقوق حاصل ہیں اسی طرح ماں باپ کے بھی بہت سے حقوق ہیں۔ ہم سب کو اپنے والدین کا ہر طرح سے خیال رکھنا چاہئے۔ ان کی خدمت کرنی چاہئے اور ان کا ہر حکم بجا لانا چاہئے۔ کبھی بھی ان کے ساتھ بد تمیزی نہیں کرنی چاہئے۔ فضول چیزوں کے لئے ضد نہیں کرنی چاہئے۔ اپنی پڑھائی پر خوب دھیان دینا چاہئے۔ ہر مشکل وقت میں ان کی مدد کرنی چاہئے۔ چھوٹے چھوٹے کاموں میں ان کی مدد کرنی چاہئے۔

ہمیں کبھی بھی اپنے ماں باپ کو تنگ نہیں کرنا چاہئے اور کبھی بھی ان کی دل آزاری کا سبب نہیں بننا چاہئے۔ ہمیں اللہ تعالیٰ کا شکر ادا کرنا چاہئے کہ ہمیں والدین جیسی نعمت سے نوازا ہے کیونکہ بہت سے بچے اس نعمت سے محروم ہوتے ہیں۔ والدین ہمارے لئے بہت اہمیت رکھتے ہیں۔ حضرت محمدؐ نے فرمایا "اگر میری ماں ہوتیں اور وہ مجھے آواز دیتیں تو میں اپنی نماز چھوڑ کر ان کے پاس بھاگتا ہوا جاتا۔" والدین اللہ تعالیٰ کی طرف سے خوبصورت تحفہ ہیں ہمیں اس بات پر اللہ کا تہہ دل سے شکر ادا کرنا چاہئے۔

ایشل نعیم خان - چہارم اے

کرو دل سے خدمت عبادت بن جائے گی
ماں باپ کی فرمانبرداری، امانت بن جائے گی
ہو گا جس دن تمہارے گناہوں کا حساب
ماں باپ کی خدمت، ضمانت بن جائے گی

کسی دانشور کا قول ہے: تمہارے والدین تمہیں بچپن میں شہزادوں کی طرح پالتے ہیں! لہذا تمہارا فرض ہے کہ انہیں بڑھاپے میں بادشاہوں کی طرح رکھو۔

زینب وقاص - چہارم اے



جنگلات کسی بھی ملک کے ماحول کی بہتری میں اہم کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔ جنگلات جانوروں، پودوں اور درختوں کا مسکن ہوتے ہیں۔ یہ ہمیں آکسیجن دیتے ہیں۔ جنگلات سے ہم پھلاور قیمتی جڑی بوٹیاں حاصل کرتے ہیں۔ جنگلات بارشوں کی وجہ بنتے ہیں اور زمین کو کٹاؤ سے بچاتے ہیں۔ ہمیں اس دنیا کے بچاؤ کے لئے بلاوجہ درختوں کے کٹاؤ کو روکنا چاہئے اور زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگانے چاہئیں تاکہ ہم اپنے ماحول کو خوشگوار بنا سکیں۔

نئے سال کے نئے ارادے

ابراہیم فیصل - چہارم بی



بارہ بجے میرے ابا نے آتش بازی کی اور میرے دوستوں اور میں نے مل کر فٹ بال کھیا۔ ہم سب نے ایک دوسرے کو مبارکباد دی۔ میں نے اور میرے دوستوں نے مل کر آگ جلائی اور ہم نے گانے بھی گائے۔ ہم نے بہت مزہ کیا۔ میں نے وعدہ کیا کہ میں اپنی پڑھائی پر توجہ دوں گا، اپنے امی اور ابو کی خدمت کروں گا اور باقاعدگی سے نماز پڑھوں گا۔ میرا لاہور جانے کا ارادہ ہے وہاں جا کر میں پیسے سے کھلونے خریدوں گا اور خوب ساری شوپنگ کروں گا۔ میں اپنی لکھائی پر بھرپور توجہ دوں گا۔

کھیلوں کا مقابلہ

حریم سلیم - چہارم بی

اس ہفتے ہمارے اسکول میں کھیلوں کا ایک رنگا رنگ مقابلہ منعقد ہوا جس میں حصہ لینے کے لئے تمام طلباء اور اساتذہ نے بھرپور جوش و خروش کا مظاہرہ کیا۔ کرونا کی پابندیوں کے اختتام پر ہونے والا یہ پہلا مقابلہ تھا اس لئے طلباء اور اساتذہ سمیت سب پُر جوش تھے۔ مقابلے کی تاریخ کا اعلان ہوتے ہی سب میں خوشی کی لہر دوڑ گئی۔ ہر جماعت کا طالب علم امید کر رہا تھا کہ اسے ان مقابلوں میں اپنی صلاحیتوں کے جوہر دکھانے کا بھرپور موقع ملے گا۔ ویسے تو تمام طلباء کسی نہ کسی کھیل میں دلچسپی رکھتے ہیں لیکن ہمارے اسکول کی فٹ بال، کرکٹ، باسکٹ بال اور رسہ کشی کی ٹیمیں بہت عمدہ ہیں۔ سب طلباء کو مقابلوں کے آغاز کی تاریخ اور وقت سے آگاہ کر دیا گیا تھا۔ یہ مقابلے ایک ہفتہ جاری رہے۔ مقابلوں کے اختتام پر فاتح ٹیموں کو انعامات اور تمغوں سے نوازا گیا اور ہارنے والے طلباء کی حوصلہ افزائی کی گئی۔ یوں یہ رنگا رنگ مقابلہ اپنے اختتام کو پہنچا۔

شافع عامر - چہارم بی

فروری کے دوسرے ہفتے میں ہمارے اسکول میں کھیلوں کے مقابلے کا انعقاد ہوا، تمام طلباء نے بھرپور جوش و خروش سے حصہ لیا۔ بچے ویسے بھی کھیلوں میں زیادہ دلچسپی رکھتے ہیں۔ سارا اسکول رنگین جھنڈیوں سے سجایا گیا۔ تمام بچے اسکول کے گروانڈ میں اکٹھے تھے۔ دوسرے سکولوں کے بچوں نے بھی کھیلوں میں حصہ لیا تھا۔ میں بھی خوش نظر آ رہا تھا۔ ہر سکول کے بچوں کی کوشش تھی کہ ٹرافی ان کے ساتھ جائے۔

کرکٹ، فٹ بال، تھرو بال، باسکٹ بال، سپرنٹ ریس اور ٹیبل ٹینس کے علاوہ ان ڈور گیمز بی تھیں۔ یہ کھیلوں کا مقابلہ پورا ہفتہ چلا۔ ہم نے بھی فٹ بال میں حصہ لیا۔ جیت کی خواہش اتنی تھی کہ کچھ سوجھ نہیں رہا تھا۔ کرنے کا یا کوئی چوٹ لگنے کا کچھ پتہ نہیں تھا۔ مقابلہ بہت سخت تھا۔ آخر میں پینلٹیز کے بل پر فیصلہ ہوا۔ دل کی دھڑکن ایسے تھی جیسے رک سی گئی تھی۔ جیسے ہی جیت کا سہرا ہمارے سر سجا پورا گروانڈ خوشی اور تالیوں سے گونج اٹھا۔

میں بڑے ہو کر



حمزہ یوسف - چہارم اے

میں بڑے ہو کر آرٹسٹ بنوں گی۔ میں کانڈر پر رنگ پھیلا کر پوری دنیا میں رنگینی بھر دوں گی۔ مجھے رنگوں کے ساتھ کھیلنے کا جنون ہے۔ میں دنیا کی خوبصورتی کو اپنی تصویروں میں پیش کروں گی۔ میں اپنی تصویروں میں دنیا کو امن اور سلامتی کا پیغام دوں گی۔ مجھے لگتا ہے رنگ میرے دوست ہیں۔ میں ان سے باتیں کر سکتی ہوں۔ جب میں رنگ کانڈر پر بکھیرتی ہوں تو مجھے سکون محسوس ہوتا ہے۔

اراجیم یاسر - چہارم بی

ہر انسان کی خواہش ہوتی ہے کہ وہ زندگی میں کوئی اہم مقام اور مرتبہ حاصل کرے۔ میری خواہش ہے کہ میں ایک مشہور اور اعلیٰ سائنسدان بنوں۔ میں سائنسدان اس لئے بننا چاہتا ہوں تاکہ میں نئی نئی ایجادات کر سکوں اور لوگوں کو فائدہ پہنچا سکوں۔ میں چاہتا ہوں کہ میں ایک عالمی کمپنی بناؤں اور اس میں مختلف اقسام کے تجربات کے بعد ایسی چیزیں تخلیق کروں جس سے لوگ فائدہ اٹھا سکیں۔ میری ایجادات سے متاثر ہو کر تمام کمپنیاں اپنے آپ کو تبدیل کریں۔ میں اپنی ایک ایسی ٹیم بناؤں گا جو دنیا کے کونے کونے میں تحقیق کرے گی اور نئے نئے تجربات کرے گی۔ میں مختلف عناصر اپنے آلات میں شامل کروں گا۔ میں سائنس کی تمام شاخیں اکٹھی کر کے سائنس کی دنیا میں انقلاب برپا کروں گا۔

آج کل کے جدید دور میں روزانہ نئی نئی ایجادات ہوتی ہیں۔ اس میں سائنسدانوں کا کمال شامل ہوتا ہے۔ سائنس کی ترقی نے لوگوں کی زندگی کو بہت آسان کر دیا ہے۔ اسی لئے میں سائنسدان بننا چاہتا ہوں۔

ایک اچھا شہری

رائن عدیل - چہارم بی



ایک اچھا شہری وہ ہوتا ہے جو اپنے فرائض اور ذمہ داریاں اچھے طریقے سے ادا کرتا ہے، جو اپنے حقوق کے ساتھ ساتھ اپنے فرائض سے بھی آگاہ ہوتا ہے۔ کسی بھی ملک کا شہری پوری دنیا میں اپنے ملک کا نمائندہ ہوتا ہے۔ ایک اچھے شہری کو چاہئے کہ اس کو پتا ہو کہ اس کے کیا حقوق ہیں۔ ان حقوق کو قانونی طور پر حاصل کرے اور ان سے مکمل طور پر لطف اندوز ہو۔ جتنا ہمارے لئے حقوق حاصل کرنا ضروری ہے اتنا ہی دوسروں کے حقوق پورے کرنا ضروری ہے۔ ایک مسلمان کی حیثیت سے ہم پر سب سے پہلا حق ہمارے والدین کا ہے۔ ہمارا یہ فرض ہے کہ ایک ذمہ دار شہری کی حیثیت سے تمام قوانین کا احترام کریں اور ان پر عمل کریں۔ ہمیں دوسرے شہریوں کے لئے احترام کا رویہ اپنانا چاہئے تاکہ معاشرہ پر امن اور خوشحال ہو اور ملک ترقی کر سکے۔

صحت و صفائی

محمد بن بلال - چہارم بی



حدیث پاک ہے، " صفائی نصف ایمان ہے۔ " صفائی کی ہمارے مذہب میں بہت اہمیت ہے۔ صاف ستھرے انسان کو نہ صرف سب لوگ پسند کرتے ہیں بلکہ صحت بھی صفائی کے ساتھ جڑی ہوئی ہے۔ صحت اور صفائی آپس میں لازم و ملزوم ہیں۔ صفائی نہ صرف بیرونی ہوتی ہے بلکہ اندرونی صفائی بھی ضروری ہے۔

اندرونی صفائی سے مراد خیالات اور سوچ کا پاک صاف ہونا ہے۔ پاک خیالات رکھنے والا شخص سب کا پسندیدہ ہوتا ہے۔ ہمیں چاہئے کہ اپنے جسم، کپڑوں اور دانتوں کو صاف رکھیں تاکہ ہم بیماریوں سے بچ سکیں۔ ہمیں چاہئے کہ روزانہ غسل کریں، ہر جمعہ ناخنوں کو کاٹیں، کپڑوں کو صاف اور پاک رکھیں، اپنے دانتوں کو روزانہ دو مرتبہ مسواک یا برش سے صاف کریں، اپنے گھر، گلی، محلے اور ملک کو صاف رکھیں۔ ہمیں صاف ستھری چیزیں کھانی جائیں۔ گھر کے نئے صاف ستھرے کھانے استعمال کریں تاکہ ہم صحت مند

ہاجرہ احسن - چہارم بی



جنگل زمین کا ایسا حصہ ہوتا ہے جہاں بہت زیادہ تعداد میں درخت ہوتے ہیں۔ جانوروں کی رہائش کا ذریعہ بھی ہیں۔ یہ ماحول کو بہتر بنانے میں کارآمد ثابت ہوتے ہیں۔ جنگلات قدرت کا انمول تحفہ ہیں۔ یہ ہمیں آکسیجن فراہم کرتے ہیں۔ بہت سے ممالک میں جنگلات کی کٹائی بہت تیزی سے کی جاتی ہے جو ماحول کو آلودہ کرتی ہے۔ ماہرین کے مطابق 2030 تک جنگلات صرف 20 فیصد رہ جائیں گے جس میں سے 10 فیصد جنگلات کا حصہ عام پودوں اور درختوں پر مشتمل ہوگا۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگائیں، ان کی حفاظت کریں اور ان کی کٹائی سے گریز کریں تاکہ ہم بھی خوبصورت اور تازہ ماحول کو پاسکیں۔

گلاب کا پھول

حسین علی اکبر - چہارم بی



میں ایک لال گلاب کا پھول ہوں۔ پھول ایک ایسا انمول تحفہ ہے جو کہ نہ صرف دیکھنے میں اچھا لگتا ہے بلکہ اس کے بہت سے فوائد بھی ہیں۔ پھول اپنی خوشبو سے اپنی طرف کھینچتا ہے۔ یہ پھول بہت پیارا اور دل کو چھونے والا ہے۔ یہ سرخ رنگ کا ہوتا ہے اور بہت سے لوگ اس کو پسند کرتے ہیں۔ اس کی خاصیت یہ ہے کہ اس کا عرق آنکھوں میں بھی ڈالا جاتا ہے جو نظر کے لئے بہت مفید ہے۔

ہمارے قائد

راجہ شایان علی - چہارم بی



قائد اعظم کا اصل نام محمد علی جناح تھا۔ وہ بابائے قوم ہیں۔ قائد اعظم کی محنت اور جدوجہد کی بدولت ہم ایک آزاد ملک میں ہیں۔ 14 اگست 1947ء سے پہلے مسلمانوں کے پاس برصغیر میں کوئی ٹھکانہ نہیں تھا بلکہ وہاں وہ ایک اقلیت کی طرح رہتے تھے۔ ہندوستان میں ہندو اکثریت رکھتے تھے اور وہاں انگریز حکمران تھے۔ ہندو اپنی چالوں کی وجہ سے انگریزوں کے قریب تھے۔ انگریز وہاں سے جاتے ہوئے اقتدار ہندوؤں کے سپرد کرنا چاہتے تھے۔ قائد اعظم کو اس بات کا احساس تھا کہ ہندو کبھی بھی مسلمانوں کا حق انہیں نہیں دیں گے اور نہ انہیں آزادی سے اپنے مذہب پر عمل کرنے دیں گے۔ وہ ایک محب وطن مسلمان تھے۔ انہوں نے انگریزوں کو اس بات پر راضی کیا کہ وہ ہندوستان کو دو ملکوں، پاکستان اور بھارت میں بانٹ دیں۔ اس طرح ہمارا وطن معرض وجود میں آیا۔

اقبال کے اشعار

مصطفیٰ مقبول - چہارم بی



علامہ اقبال 9 نومبر 1877ء کو سیالکوٹ میں پیدا ہوئے۔ آپ ایک مذہبی گھرانے سے تعلق رکھتے تھے اس لئے آپ نے ابتدائی تعلیم مسجد سے حاصل کی۔ اس کے بعد آپ نے اپنی تعلیم کا سلسلہ شروع کیا۔ آپ نے پنجاب یونیورسٹی سے فلسفہ میں ایم۔ اے کرنے کے بعد ڈاکٹریٹ کی ڈگری جرمنی سے حاصل کی۔ علامہ اقبال کی شاعری مسلمانوں، خاص طور پر نوجوانوں کے لئے تھی۔ علامہ اقبال نے مسلمانوں کو یہ شعور دیا کہ وہ ایک الگ ملک حاصل کریں جہاں وہ آزادی سے زندگی گزار سکیں۔ علامہ اقبال نے اللہ آباد کے جلسے سے خطاب کرتے ہوئے مسلمانوں کے لئے ایک الگ ملک کا تصور پیش کیا۔ علامہ اقبال کو ایک فلسفی کے طور پر بھی یاد کیا جاتا ہے۔ اقبال کو ان کی شاعری کی وجہ سے شاعر مشرق بھی کہا جاتا ہے۔ انگریزوں نے آپ کو سر کے لقب سے نوازا تھا۔

اللہ سے کرے دور تو تعلیم بھی فتنہ
ملاک بھی اولاد بھی جاگیر بھی فتنہ
ناحق کے لئے اٹھے تو شمشیر بھی فتنہ

اگر میں پھول ہوتی



مثال سلمان - چہارم بی

تو رنگ برنگی ہوتی
رنگ برنگ اور چھوٹی چھوٹی

اگر میں پھول ہوتی
میری پتیاں نرم ہوتیں

میں بھرتی زندگی میں رنگ
سب کو ہوتی میں پسند
لائی چہروں پر خوشی
کیونکہ ہوتی میں پیاری

خوشی میرے ہر سو ہوتی

اگر میں پھول ہوتی

دل ملائی اور گاتی ہوتی
صبح و شام میں کھکتاتی ہوت

اگر میں پھول ہوتی



دعا خمس الزمان - چہارم بی

اگر میں پھول ہوتی تو کلاب ہوتی

اگر میں پھول ہوتی تو گلستان کا چمکتا ستارہ ہوتی

اگر میں پھول ہوتی تو سب کی پسندیدہ ہوتی

اگر میں پھول ہوتی تو سب سے زیادہ خوبصورت ہوتی

اگر میں پھول ہوتی تو میری خوشبو سب سے زیادہ سہانی ہوتی

اگر میں پھول ہوتی تو متلیاں میری دوست ہوتیں

اگر میں پھول ہوتی تو شہد کی مکھی میرا شہد چوستی

اگر میں پھول ہوتی تو شہد کی مکھی میری قرض دار ہوتی

اگر میں پھول ہوتی تو سب سے زیادہ عالی شان ہوتی

عائیہ شائق - سوم اے



ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ جنگل میں ایک لومڑی رہتی تھی۔ اس کو بھوک لگی۔ وہ کھانے کی تلاش میں نکل گئی۔ اس کو ایک انگوروں کی ٹیل نظر آئی۔ اس ٹیل پر بڑے بڑے انگوروں کے سچے لٹکے ہوئے تھے۔ لومڑی نے اچھل کر انگور پکڑنا چاہے مگر ناکام ہو گئی۔ اچھل اچھل کر وہ تھک گئی تھی۔ پاس درخت پر ایک الو لومڑی کو دیکھ رہا تھا۔ الو نے پوچھا، بی لومڑی! انگور کیسے تھے؟ لومڑی نے کہا، الو بھیا انگور کھٹے ہیں۔

تندرستی ایک نعمت ہے

ناگل منصور - سوم اے



تندرستی کے معنی ہیں جسم کا صحیح حالت میں ہونا۔ تندرستی ایک بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ تندرستی حقیقی دولت ہے۔ بیمار اور صحت مند انسان میں زمین اور آسمان کا فرق ہوتا ہے۔ صحت مند انسان اپنے کام کاج میں مصروف رہتا ہے۔ اس کا چہرہ تروتازہ رہتا ہے جبکہ بیمار انسان کا کسی بھی کام میں دل نہیں لگتا۔

پودے ہمارے لیے اہم ہیں



انابہ فیصل - سوم اے

جانوروں کی زندگی کے لیے پودے بہت اہم ہیں۔ یہ سانس لینے کے لیے آکسیجن دیتے ہیں، ماحول کو صاف رکھتے ہیں اور کاربن ڈائی آکسائیڈ کو جذب کرتے ہیں۔ پودے بڑے ہو کر درخت بن جاتے ہیں۔ درختوں پر پرندے گھونسلے بناتے ہیں۔ یہ ہمیں پھل بھی دیتے ہیں۔ یہ انسانوں کی صحت کے لیے بہت ضروری ہیں۔

عنایتہ حامد - سوم بی

پودے ہمارے لیے بہت اہم ہیں۔ یہ ہمیں آکسیجن دیتے ہیں اور کاربن ڈائی آکسائیڈ جذب کرتے ہیں جس سے ماحول صاف ستھرا رہتا ہے اور خوشگوار بھی ہوتا ہے۔ درختوں پر بہت سے پرندوں، کیڑوں اور چھوٹے چھوٹے جانوروں کے گھر ہوتے ہیں۔ پودوں سے ہم دوائیاں، لکڑی اور پھل حاصل کرتے ہیں۔ ماحول کو صاف ستھرا اور تروتازہ رکھنے کے لیے درخت، پودے اور پھول بہت ضروری ہیں۔

میرا خاندان

ناگل سلیمان - سوم اے



میرے خاندان میں سات لوگ ہیں: میرے دادا دادی، میرے امی ابو، بھائی، بہن اور میں۔ ہم مل کر رہتے ہیں۔ میری دادی گھر سنہالتی ہیں۔ میری امی میری بہن کا خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ میرے ابو گھر کے لیے کاروبار کرتے ہیں۔

حریم تیمور - سوم بی



میرے پاس ایک بلی ہے۔ اس کا نام مارش میلو ہے۔ وہ چار سال کی ہے۔ میں اس کے ساتھ کھیلتی ہوں۔ وہ بوٹی کھاتی ہے اور دودھ شوق سے پیتی ہے۔ اس کا رنگ کالا ہے اور آنکھیں نیلی ہیں۔ وہ میرے کمرے میں اپنی ٹوکری میں چھپ کر سوتی ہے۔ اس کی دو دوست بلیاں ہیں۔ میری بلی بہت نرم اور پیاری ہے۔ وہ بہت اچھی ہے۔

محمد ہاشم - سوم بی

میری بلی اچھی ہے۔ اس کا نام فلفلی ہے۔ وہ میری پیاری بلی ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ کھیلتی ہے۔ وہ دودھ پیتی ہے۔ میری بلی بھجرے کے اندر سوتی ہے۔ وہ بلی کی خاص خوراک کھاتی ہے۔ میری بلی صاف ستھری ہے۔ ہم سب اس کا خیال رکھتے ہیں۔

قومی پرچم

ناگل سلیمان - سوم اے



ہمارا قومی پرچم ہماری پہچان ہے۔ ہمارے پرچم پر خوب صورت چاند ستارہ بنا ہوا ہے۔ اس کا رنگ ہرا اور سفید ہے۔ ہرا رنگ مسلمانوں کی علامت ہے اور سفید رنگ غیر مسلموں کی علامت ہے۔ اس سے جان سکتے ہیں کہ ہمارے ملک میں مسلمان زیادہ ہیں۔ یہ ایک مسلمان ملک ہے۔

یوم آزادی، یوم دفاع اور یوم پاکستان کے موقع پر عمارتوں پر قومی پرچم لہرایا جاتا ہے۔ ہم اپنے پرچم کو کبھی جھکنے نہیں دیں گے۔

ابان اکبر - سوم بی

ہمارا قومی پرچم ہماری پہچان ہے۔ اس کا رنگ ہرا اور سفید ہے۔ ہرا رنگ مسلمانوں کی علامت ہے اور سفید رنگ یہ ظاہر کرتا ہے کہ یہاں غیر مسلم بھی رہتے ہیں۔ اس پر چاند ستارہ بنا ہوا ہے۔ ہم یوم آزادی اور یوم پاکستان کے موقع پر اپنا پرچم عمارتوں پر لہراتے ہیں۔ یہ پرچم ہماری شان ہے۔ ہم اپنا پرچم کبھی جھکنے نہیں دیں گے۔

ہمارا پرچم، یہ پیارا پرچم
یہ پرچموں میں عظیم پرچم

میرا شہر

محمد قاسم - سوم اے



میرے شہر کا نام فیصل آباد ہے۔ یہ ایک اچھا شہر ہے۔ فیصل آباد کے گھنٹہ گھر کے ارد گرد آٹھ بازار ہیں۔ اس شہر میں بننے والا کپڑا بہت مشہور ہے، اور اس کا کپڑا پوری دنیا میں بیجا جاتا ہے۔



عبدالودود - سوم اے

میرا خواب ہے کہ میں ایک گلوکار بنوں اور گانے گاؤں۔ میں بڑے بڑے گلوکاروں جیسے گاؤں گا۔ پھر میں اور محنت کر کے اُن سے بھی اچھا گلوکار بنوں گا۔

آیت ہارون - سوم اے

میں نے ایک دن خواب دیکھا کہ میں ہمارے آخری نبی حضرت محمد ﷺ سے ملی۔ انہوں نے مجھ سے پوچھا کہ کیا آپ اچھی مسلمان بننا چاہتی ہیں؟ تو میں نے کہا، جی میں اچھی مسلمان بننا چاہتی ہوں۔

تو انہوں نے فرمایا، آپ اللہ کو ایک ماننا اور اسی کی عبادت کرنا، چھوٹوں سے پیار سے پیش آنا۔ اس سے اللہ آپ سے خوش ہو کر جنت میں جگہ دے گا۔ جو بھی میں نے آپ کو ابھی بتایا اس کو ضرور کرنا، اور اپنے خاندان والوں کو بھی بتانا، اور پھر میں اُٹھ گئی۔

ناکل منصور - سوم اے

میں نے ایک خواب دیکھا کہ میں فوج میں تربیت حاصل کر رہا ہوں اور ایک طیارہ چلا رہا ہوں۔ ایک دم سے طیارے کا پیٹرول ختم ہو گیا اور میرا طیارہ تیزی سے نیچے آنے لگا۔ میں خوف زدہ تھا۔ ڈر کے رونے لگا اور میری آنکھ کھل گئی۔

نئے سال کے نئے ارادے



محمد مقبول - سوم اے

اس سال میں پڑھائی پر توجہ دوں گا۔ میں کھٹائی بہتر کرنے کی کوشش کروں گا۔ کام وقت پر مکمل کروں گا۔ اللہ تعالیٰ مجھے میرے ارادوں کو پورا کرنے کی توفیق دے۔ آمین!

سوبا عاصم - سوم اے

اس سال میں پڑھائی پر توجہ دوں گی۔ کام وقت پر مکمل کروں گی۔ بات توجہ سے سنوں گی۔ بڑوں کا ادب کروں گی۔ میں روزانہ سکول پابندی سے آؤں گی۔ اللہ تعالیٰ مجھے میرے ارادوں کو پورا کرنے کی توفیق دے۔ آمین!

میرا ملک

محمد شاہ میر - سوم اے



میرا ملک پاکستان ہے۔ یہ بہت خوب صورت اور بڑا ملک ہے۔ اس کے چار صوبے ہیں: سندھ، بلوچستان، خیبر پختونخوا اور پنجاب۔ ہم اس کو صاف رکھتے ہیں۔ اس میں بہت سے شہر ہیں۔ لاہور، کراچی، فیصل آباد،



اذان عامر - سوم بی

بڑی عید پر ہمارے ابو بکرے لائے۔ ہم سب بہت خوش ہوئے اور ان کی گردن میں ہار ڈالے۔ ان میں ایک بچہ بکرا تھا۔ ایک گائے بھی لائے تھے۔ ہم ان کو چارا دیتے اور پانی بھی دیتے۔ بکرے مارتے بھی تھے۔ گائے ان کے سامنے بیٹھی تھی۔ عید کے دن سب کو قربان کیا گیا۔ امی نے گوشت پکایا۔ سب کی دعوت کی۔

محمد صالح - سوم بی

بڑی عید کے لیے میرے بابا بکرے لے کر آئے۔ میرے پاس ایک ہرن بھی ہے۔ ہمارے بکرے ہرن کے ساتھ کھیلتے تھے۔ میں روز اپنے بکرے کو باہر سیر کے لیے لے کر جاتا تھا۔ میرے بکرے کا رنگ سفید تھا۔ وہ چارا کھاتے تھے۔ عید کے دن وہ ذبح ہو گیا اور میں اداس ہو گیا۔

میرا سکول

نورہ قر - سوم بی



میرے سکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔ میں سوم بی میں پڑھتی ہوں۔ جب ہم جماعت سے باہر کھینے جاتے ہیں تو کبھی فٹبال کھیلتے ہیں کبھی کرکٹ۔ میرے سکول میں ایک سائنس لیب، کمپیوٹر لیب، اور بڑی سی لائبریری بھی ہے۔ ہمارے سکول کا سوئمنگ پول بہت اچھا ہے اور ہمیں اس میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ ہمارے سکول کے اساتذہ بہت محنتی ہیں اور پیار سے پڑھاتے ہیں۔ سکول میں ایک کینیٹین ہے۔

ہمارے سکول میں کھیلوں کے مقابلے بھی ہوتے ہیں اور میں ان میں حصہ بھی لیتی ہوں۔ میرا سکول بہت بڑا اور خوب صورت ہے۔ اس کے کمرے بہت روشن ہیں۔ مجھے میرا سکول بہت پسند ہے۔ لرننگ الائنس، فیصل آباد زندہ باد

منان علی - سوم بی

میرے سکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس، فیصل آباد ہے۔ اس کی عمارت بہت بڑی ہے۔ سکول میں میرے دوست ہیں۔

کھیل کے پیریڈ میں ہم فٹبال کھیلتے ہیں۔ ہم کھیلتے ہیں اور سکول میں پڑھتے بھی ہیں۔ اس میں سائنس لیب، کمپیوٹر لیب، لائبریری اور سوئمنگ پول بھی ہے۔ سکول میں تقریری مقابلے اور کھیلوں کے مقابلے ہوتے ہیں۔ میں بھی ان میں حصہ لیتا ہوں۔ میرا سکول مجھے بہت پسند ہے۔



ارحم منور - سوم بی
 میں سکول سے واپس پہنچا تو سب گھر والے دعویٰ جانے کا منصوبہ بنا رہے تھے۔ بس تیاری کی اور ہم
 سب دعویٰ جانے کے لیے ہوائی اڈے پہنچے۔ جوس اور چپس لیے اور جہاز میں بیٹھ گئے۔ وہاں بہت
 مزہ آیا۔ ایک پارک میں چلے گئے پارک بہت بڑا تھا۔ چند دن وہاں گزارے اور بہت مزہ آیا۔ پھر ہم
 واپس گھر آ گئے۔

عمیرہ فیصل - سوم بی

سردی کی چھٹیاں ہوتے ہی جب میں سکول سے گھر پہنچی تو امی لاہور جانے کے لیے تیار تھیں۔

ہم لاہور گئے۔ وہاں بہت مزہ آیا، چند دن وہاں رہے، بہت سیر کی اور پھر واپس آ گئے۔ یہ چھٹیاں بہت اچھی تھیں۔

سفینہ عثمان - سوم اے

چھٹیوں میں میں لندن گئی تھی۔ وہاں جاتے ہوئے جہاز میں بھی بہت مزہ آیا۔ بہت سی نئی چیزوں کو دیکھا۔ سفر بہت لمبا تھا۔ جب
 لندن پہنچے تو ہم بہت تھک چکے تھے۔ آرام کیا اور پھر کہیں گھومنے کا منصوبہ بنایا۔ معلوم ہوا ہم وٹروڈر لینڈ گھومنے جا رہے ہیں۔
 اور بے چینی سے جانے کے لیے تیار ہو گئے۔ وہاں پہنچ کر بہت اچھا لگا، بہت ہی خوب صورت جگہ تھی۔ ہم سب نے تصویریں بنائیں،
 اور بہت مزہ کیا۔ کچھ دن لندن رہنے کے بعد ہم واپس گھر پاکستان آ گئے ہماری چھٹیاں بھی ختم ہو گئی تھیں۔

میری دادی

موکئی نذر - سوم اے



میری دادی کا نام روٹی ہے۔ وہ اب اس دنیا میں نہیں ہیں۔ وہ 72 سال کی تھیں۔ ان کا پسندیدہ پھل
 آم تھا۔ میری دادی کا پسندیدہ رنگ جامنی تھا۔ وہ مجھ سے بہت پیار کرتی تھیں۔ ان کی آنکھوں کا رنگ
 کالا اور بالوں کا رنگ بھورا تھا۔ بال لے تھے۔ وہ بہت اچھی تھیں۔

ہمارے لوگ

محمد عیسیٰ علی - سوم اے



ہمارے لوگ بہت اچھے اور مہمان نواز ہیں۔ جب بھی ان کے گھر کوئی مہمان آتا ہے تو اس
 کے ساتھ بہت ہی اچھے طریقے سے پیش آتے ہیں۔ ہمارے لوگ ملک کو صاف ستھرا رکھتے
 ہیں۔ تمام صوبوں کے لوگ بہت پیار سے رہنے والے ہیں۔ اپنے صوبوں کی چیزیں خفے
 میں دیتے ہیں۔

آیت توصیف - سوم بی



علامہ محمد اقبالؒ

ہمارے قومی شاعر علامہ محمد اقبال 9 نومبر 1877 کو سیالکوٹ میں پیدا ہوئے۔ ابتدائی تعلیم سیالکوٹ سے اور اعلیٰ تعلیم انگلینڈ اور جرمنی سے حاصل کی۔ علامہ اقبال نے پاکستان کا خواب دیکھا۔ انہوں نے اردو اور فارسی زبان میں شاعری کی اور بہت سی کتابیں لکھیں۔ چند کتابوں کے نام یہ ہیں: ضربِ کلیم، بانگِ درا، بالِ جبریل، پیامِ مشرق۔

آپ نے بچوں کے لیے بھی نظمیں لکھیں: مگڑا اور مکھی، پرندے کی فریاد، بچے کی دعا۔ علامہ اقبال نے مسلمانوں کو سمجھ دی اور پاکستان حاصل کرنے کے لیے قائدِ اعظم کا ساتھ دیا۔ علامہ اقبال کا انتقال 21 اپریل 1938 میں ہوا اور آپ کا مزار بادشاہی مسجد کے عقب میں ہے۔ اقبال کا خوب صورت شعر:

محبت مجھے اُن جوانوں سے ہے
ستاروں پہ جو ڈالتے ہیں کند

وقت کی پابندی

سارہ افضل - سوم بی



ہماری زندگی میں وقت کی پابندی کو بہت اہمیت حاصل ہے۔ دن رات اپنے وقت پر آتے جاتے ہیں۔ موسم بھی اپنے وقت پر آتے ہیں۔ ہم سکول اپنے وقت پر جاتے ہیں۔ اذان اپنے وقت پر ہوتی ہے۔ اگر ہم اپنے وقت کی پابندی نہ کریں تو ہمیں نقصان ہوگا۔ رات کو جلدی نہ سوئیں تو صبح دیر سے آنکھ کھلے گی، سکول سے دیر ہوگی، جماعت میں نیند آتی رہے گی، صحت بھی خراب ہوگی۔ ہمیں وقت کی قدر کرنی چاہیے۔ اس سے ہمیں کامیابی حاصل ہوگی۔ ہر کام وقت پر کرنا چاہیے، اس سے عزت ملتی ہے۔

موبائل فون کے فائدے

محمد عیسیٰ علی - سوم اے



موبائل فون سائنسدانوں کی ایسی ایجاد ہے جس کے بہت فائدے ہیں۔ موبائل فون ہلکا پھلکا ہوتا ہے اور آپ اس کو جیب میں رکھ کر ساتھ لے جا سکتے ہیں۔ اس سے آپ دور بیٹھے لوگوں سے رابطہ کر سکتے ہیں۔

انٹرنیٹ کی مدد سے ہوم ورک کرنے کے لیے جس مضمون کے بارے میں معلومات چاہیے وہ باآسانی حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔ یہ ضرورت کے وقت بات کرنے، پیغام بھیجنے، حساب کتاب کرنے، الارم لگانے، تصویریں کھینچنے اور نئی معلومات حاصل کرنے کے کام آتا ہے۔ بس سناھیو! موبائل فون ہمارا اچھا دوست ہے۔



آگرہ فصیم - دوم اے

جب میں بڑی ہوں گی تو امیر نیر ڈیزائنرز ہوں گی۔ میں ایک بہت بڑا ڈریم ہاؤس بناؤں گی۔ اس میں لال کمرے ہوں گے۔ ہوادار ہوگا۔ میرا ڈریم ہاؤس بہت ہی شاندار ہوگا۔ میں اپنا ڈریم ہاؤس فروخت کروں گی۔ اور اپنے دوستوں کو بھی اپنی کامیابی کے بارے میں بتاؤں گی۔

میرا پسندیدہ پھل

قدر فیضان - دوم اے

میرا پسندیدہ پھل آم ہے۔ آم پیلے رنگ کا ہوتا ہے۔ آم کو پھلوں کا بادشاہ کہتے ہیں۔ اس میں ایک گھنٹی بھی ہوتی ہے۔ آم گرمی کے موسم میں آتا ہے۔ پیلے آم میٹھے ہوتے ہیں۔ میں آم کا ملک شیک بہت شوق سے پیتا ہوں۔ میں آم کاٹ کر اور چوس کر کھاتا ہوں۔ آم کی بہت سی اقسام ہیں۔ مجھے آم بہت پسند ہے۔ ہرے آم کا اچار بہت مزے کا ہوتا ہے۔ آم کی چٹنی بہت مزے دار ہوتی ہے۔

عزیز عاقب الہی - دوم اے

میرا پسندیدہ پھل سیب ہے۔ سیب بہت رس دار ہوتا ہے۔ اس کا رنگ لال اور پیلا ہوتا ہے۔ سیب ہر موسم میں پایا جاتا ہے۔ میں سیب کا جوس شوق سے پیتا ہوں۔ سیب کو چاٹ میں بھی ڈال کر کھایا جاتا ہے۔ سیب سے بہت زیادہ چیزیں بنتی ہیں۔ لال والے سیب بہت رس دار ہوتے ہیں۔

زویا رمیض - دوم بی

میرا پسندیدہ پھل تربوز ہے۔ اس کا رنگ ہرا اور لال ہے۔ اسکا ذائقہ بہت میٹھا ہے۔ یہ گرمی کا پھل ہے، میں اسے ٹھنڈا کر کے کھاتی ہوں۔ اسکا جوس بھی بنتا ہے۔ یہ گرمی سے بچاتا ہے۔ تربوز کے ذائقہ کی آئس کریم اور جیلی بھی بنتی ہے۔ مجھے تربوز کھا کر مزہ آتا ہے۔

سالار اکبر - دوم بی

میرا پسندیدہ پھل اشٹاری ہے۔ اس کا رنگ لال ہے۔ وہ مجھے دیکھنے میں بڑی اچھی لگتی ہے۔ میں بہت شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ یہ بہت میٹھی ہوتی ہے۔ میں اس کا ملک شیک پیتا ہوں۔ یہ بہار کے موسم میں آتی ہیں۔ یہ پودوں پر آگتی ہے۔ میری امی بھی یہ شوق سے کھاتی ہیں۔ میں اس سال خوب اشٹاری کھاؤں گا۔

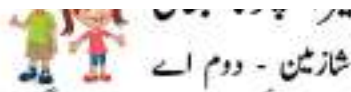
نئے سال کے ارادے

ابراہیم عمیر - دوم اے

میں نئے سال کا آغاز پورے جوش سے کروں گا۔ اپنا کام وقت پر کروں گا، باقاعدگی سے سکول جاؤں گا اور اپنی تعلیم پر توجہ دوں گا۔ میں اپنے اساتذہ کی بات مانوں گا تاکہ مستقبل میں کامیاب ہوسکوں اور اپنے ماں باپ کا نام روشن کر سکوں۔

عیانہ صدیق - دوم بی

میں اس سال غریبوں کی مدد کروں گی۔ دوسروں کے ساتھ اچھا رویہ رکھوں گی۔ میں کہتا مانوں گی۔ میں پیار سے بات کروں گی۔ اللہ تعالیٰ مجھے اپنے ارادوں کو پورا کرنے کی توفیق دے۔ آمین



میرا پاپو - دووم اے
 شازمین - دووم اے
 میرا ہے اک چھوٹا بھائی اس سے گھر میں رونق آئی
 کہتے ہیں ہم اس کو چھوٹو دکھنے میں لگتا ہے موٹو
 الٹی سیدھی اس کی حرکت ہر پل اس کا کام شرارت
 بھاگے دوڑے شور مچائے سب کو لیکن پھر بھی بھائے

میرے ہیرو میرے ابو

علائیہ ہارون - دووم اے



میرے ہیرو میرے ابو ہیں۔ ان کا نام ہارون ہے۔ میرے ابو نے مجھے صبح اور غلط میں فرق کرنا سکھایا ہے۔ ان کو نیلا رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ مجھے اچھی اچھی باتیں سکھاتے ہیں۔ ان کی عمر 32 سال ہے۔ ان کے پاس کوئی سپر پاور نہیں ہے لیکن پھر بھی وہ میرے ہیرو ہیں۔ وہ میرا خیال رکھتے ہیں اور دنیا کے سب سے اچھے ابو ہیں۔

میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا

مظہیر ذوالفقار - دووم اے



میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا میری گڑیا ہے جو بہت پیاری ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں بھوری ہیں۔ اس کے بالوں کا رنگ نارنجی ہے۔ میں اس کے ساتھ شوق سے کھیلتی ہوں۔ اس کے دوست بھی ہیں جو بہت پیارے ہیں۔ میری گڑیا لاکھوں میں ایک ہے اور اس لئے وہ مجھے بہت پسند ہے۔

میرا پالتو جانور



اراجہم افضل - دووم بی

میرے پالتو جانور 13 طوطے ہیں۔ وہ چوری کھاتے ہیں۔ وہ ہرے ، نیلے اور سفید رنگ کے ہیں۔ وہ میرے دوست ہیں۔ وہ ایک پنجرے میں رہتے ہیں۔ مجھے وہ بہت اچھے لگتے ہیں۔ جب وہ ہمارے گھر آئے تھے تب وہ چھوٹے تھے۔ لیکن اب وہ بڑے ہو گئے ہیں۔ ہمارے ابو ان کو لائے تھے۔ میں ان کو پانی پلاتا ہوں۔ میں ان کا خیال رکھتا ہوں۔
 زارا باہر - دووم بی

میرا پالتو جانور مچھلی ہے۔ اس کا رنگ نارنجی ہے۔ وہ مچھلی کی خوراک کھاتی ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ باتیں بھی کرتی ہے۔ میں اس کو کھانا خود کھلاتی ہوں۔ وہ پانی میں رہتی ہے۔ ہماری آپنی اس کو ہاتھ میں پکارتی ہیں۔
 زارا عمر - دووم اے

میرا پالتو جانور بلی ہے۔ میری بلی کا نام سنو ہے۔ اس کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ اس کی عمر ایک سال ہے۔ وہ دودھ شوق سے پیتی ہے۔ وہ بہت پیاری اور اچھی ہے۔ وہ رات کو ٹوکری میں سوتی ہے۔ سنو گیند کے ساتھ کھیلتی ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ شام کو باغ کی سیر کے لئے بھی جاتی ہے۔ میں اس کو بہت پیار کرتی ہوں۔ وہ بہت شرارتی ہے۔

داؤد فیصل - دووم اے

میرے طوطے کا نام چھوٹا جیزی ہے۔ وہ بہت ٹیس ٹیس کرتا ہے۔ اس کا رنگ سرمئی ہے۔ وہ دانہ اور مرچیں شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ وہ بہت شرارتی ہے۔ وہ سب سے پیارا ہے۔ جیزی بہت شور کرتا ہے۔ وہ میری نقلیں اتارتا ہے۔ وہ مجھ سے بہت پیار کرتا ہے۔



حمزہ سلیم - دوم بی

میرے وطن کا نام پاکستان ہے۔ یہ ایک خوبصورت ملک ہے۔ اس کے چار صوبے ہیں۔ میرے وطن کے شاندار نظارے ہیں۔ میرے ملک کا پرچم ہرا اور سفید ہے۔ اس کے گاؤں اور شہر بہت خوبصورت ہیں۔ میرے ملک کے پھل پوری دنیا میں پسند کیے جاتے ہیں۔ اے اللہ میرے ملک کو ہمیشہ سلامت رکھنا۔ آمین

شافع وقاص - دوم اے

میرا ملک بہت خوب صورت ہے۔ اس میں برف سے ڈھکی وادیاں ہیں۔ میرے ملک کے لوگ بہت سادہ اور پیارے ہیں۔ مجھے اپنا ملک بہت پسند ہے۔ میرے ملک کے چار صوبے ہیں اور میں صوبہ پنجاب میں رہتا ہوں۔ میرے شہر کا نام فیصل آباد ہے۔

میرا دوست

ابراہیم علی - دوم بی



میرا دوست راحم ہے۔ وہ میرا سب سے اچھا دوست ہے۔ وہ آم شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ اس کو کالا رنگ پسند ہے۔ وہ کرکٹ شوق سے کھیلتا ہے۔ وہ باقاعدگی سے نماز پڑھتا ہے۔ وہ بڑے ہو کر کرکٹر بننا چاہتا ہے۔ اللہ ہماری دوستی کو سلامت رکھے۔ آمین

میری امی میری دنیا

زاہرہ گل - دوم بی



میری امی کا نام عابدہ ہے۔ میری امی کی عمر 43 سال ہے۔ میری امی کی سالگرہ 4 مارچ کو ہوتی ہے۔ میری امی کا پسندیدہ پھل آم ہے۔ ان کا پسندیدہ کھانا بریانی ہے۔ میری امی کا پسندیدہ رنگ لال ہے۔ وہ شوق سے دودھ پیتی ہیں۔ میری امی لڈو شوق سے کھیلتی ہیں۔ وہ باقاعدگی سے نماز پڑھتی ہیں۔ وہ گھر کو بہت سنوارتی ہیں۔ اللہ ان کو سلامت رکھے۔

میری سائیکل 

عیشال نعیم - دوم بی

میری سائیکل کا رنگ کالا اور جامنی ہے۔ اس کے اوپر ایک خوب صورت سی گڑیا لگی ہوئی ہے۔ وہ بہت تیز چلتی ہے۔ اس میں گھنٹی لگی ہوئی ہے۔ میں اس کے اوپر سواری کرتی ہوں۔ اس کے ہینڈل بہت چمکتے ہیں۔ اس کے پیچھے ایک سیٹ ہے۔ مجھے اپنی سائیکل بہت اچھی لگتی ہے۔

محمد ابو بکر - دوم بی

میری سائیکل کا رنگ لال ہے وہ بہت تیز چلتی ہے۔ اس کے نائز کالے ہیں۔ میں اس کی روز سواری کرتا ہوں۔ اس کا نمبر 561 ہے۔ میں اپنے دوست آذان کے ساتھ روز پارک میں جاتا ہوں۔

میرا معارف



رومانسہ مرتضیٰ - اول اے

میرا نام رومانسہ ہے۔ میں جماعت اول میں ہوں۔ میں روز سکول جاتی ہوں۔ میں چھ سال کی ہوں۔ میرے پاس بہت سارے کھلونے ہیں۔ میں بہت اچھی بچی ہوں۔ مجھے آم بہت پسند ہیں۔ میں وال چاول شوق سے کھاتی ہوں۔

حاشم عفتان چاؤید - اول اے

میرا نام حاشم ہے۔ میں پانچ سال کا ہوں۔ میں اسکول جاتا ہوں۔ میں اول جماعت میں پڑھتا ہوں۔ میں بہت اچھا لڑکا ہوں۔ میں قرآن پڑھتا ہوں۔ میرا پسندیدہ رنگ کالا ہے۔ میں ہمیشہ سچ بولتا ہوں۔ میں سب سے پیار کرتا ہوں۔ میں دودھ شوق سے پیتا ہوں۔

حفصہ عمر - اول بی

میں ایک اچھی لڑکی ہوں۔ میرا نام حفصہ ہے۔ میں باقاعدگی سے اسکول جاتی ہوں۔ میں نماز پڑھتی ہوں۔ میں قرآن شوق سے پڑھتی ہوں۔ میں سات سال کی ہوں۔ میں اول جماعت میں پڑھتی ہوں۔ میں سب کی عزت کرتی ہوں۔

خدیجہ فاحد خان - اول اے

میرا نام خدیجہ ہے۔ میں جماعت اول میں ہوں۔ مجھے سکول پسند ہے۔ میں چھ سال کی ہوں۔ مجھے آنٹی سدرہ پسند ہیں۔ میں اردو شوق سے پڑھتی ہوں۔ میں قرآن پڑھتی ہوں۔ میں گڑیا سے کھیلتی ہوں۔ مجھے اسٹامبری پسند ہے۔



نئے سال کے نئے ارادے

ابو بکر - اول اے

میں نئے سال کی شروعات اچھے سے کروں گا۔ میں کرکٹ سیکھوں گا۔ ٹینس بیچ کھیلوں گا۔ میں لندن اور دہلی بھی جاؤں گا۔ میں خوب مزہ کروں گا۔ کھلونے بھی خریدوں گا۔

مصطفیٰ شہباز - اول بی

میں نئے سال کا آغاز اچھے سے کروں گا۔ میں سب کی عزت کروں گا۔ میں نماز پڑھنا سیکھوں گا۔ میں استانی کی بات مانوں گا۔

احمد منور - اول بی

میں نئے سال کا آغاز اچھے سے کروں گا۔ اردو پڑھنا سیکھوں گا۔ اچھا بچہ بنوں گا۔ سب کی عزت کروں گا۔

ہادیہ جمال - اول بی

میں نئے سال کا آغاز اچھے سے کروں گی۔ میں اردو کی لکھائی بہتر کروں گی۔ نماز سیکھوں گی۔ قرآن پڑھنا سیکھوں گی۔

میری بلی



محمد عمر - اول بی

میری بلی کا نام مانو ہے۔ وہ بہت پیاری ہے۔ وہ بہت تیز ہے۔ وہ بہت موٹی ہے۔ میری بلی بہت شرارتی ہے۔ اس کی فر بہت نرم ہے۔ میری بلی دودھ پیتی ہے۔ وہ گوشت شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔

محمد بن حبیب - اول بی

میری بلی کا نام زورو ہے۔ وہ دو سال کی ہے۔ وہ دودھ پیتی ہے۔ میری بلی بہت شرارتی ہے۔ میری بلی کا رنگ کالا ہے۔ وہ میاؤں کرتی ہے۔

آئزہ نور - اول بی

میری بلی کا نام مانو ہے۔ وہ بہت اچھی بلی ہے۔ وہ سیب شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔ وہ ایک لڑکی ہے۔ اس کا رنگ کالا ہے۔ وہ بہت پیاری ہے۔ وہ بہت شرارتی ہے۔ میری بلی بہت موٹی ہے۔ وہ دودھ شوق سے پیتی ہے۔ میری بلی گوشت کھاتی ہے۔ اس کی

میری دوست



عنائیہ اعظم - اول بی

میری ایک بہت اچھی دوست ہے جس کا نام عنائیہ ہے۔ وہ چھ سال کی ہے۔ وہ آم شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔ اس کو دودھ بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ ایک اچھی لڑکی ہے۔ اس کو پھل اور سبزیاں بہت پسند ہیں۔ وہ جماعت اول میں پڑھتی ہے۔ ہم دونوں ایک ساتھ کھیلتی ہیں۔

آدم اکبر پروفز - اول بی

میری دوست کا نام آرزو ہے۔ وہ چھ سال کی ہے۔ میں اور وہ ایک ہی جماعت میں پڑھتے ہیں۔ وہ ایک اچھی بچی ہے۔ میری بہت اچھی دوست ہے۔ وہ آم بہت شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔ وہ اسکول جاتی ہے۔ اس کو سیر کرنا بہت پسند ہے۔

میرا پسندیدہ پھل

سجان رییس - اول اے



میرا پسندیدہ پھل آم ہے۔ آم کو پھلوں کو بادشاہ کہتے ہیں۔ آم کے اندر سمٹھلی ہوتی ہے۔ آم کو چوس کے کھاتے ہیں۔ اس سے ملک شیک بنتا ہے۔ آم ہرے اور پیلے رنگ کا ہوتا ہے۔ میں آم شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ آم گرمی کے موسم میں آتا ہے۔ اس سے وٹامن سی حاصل ہوتا ہے۔ یہ صحت کے لئے بہت اچھا ہوتا ہے۔

زمین کی حفاظت

ماہ نور - اول اے



میری زمین اور اس سے کیونکہ ہم نے اس کو گندا کر دیا ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم اس کو صاف رکھیں، اس کا خیال رکھیں، پودے اور درخت لگائیں تاکہ زمین اور آسمان دونوں خوش رہیں۔

میرا پیارا طوطا

فاطمہ قمر - اول اے



وہ بہت پیارا ہے۔ اس کا رنگ ہرا ہے۔ وہ بہت ٹیس ٹیس کرتا ہے۔ میرا طوطا ہری مرچ شوق سے کھاتا ہے۔ وہ میری نقلیں اٹارتا ہے۔ میں اس سے بہت پیار کرتی ہوں۔

میری امی میری جان

مصطفیٰ نمیل - اول اے



میری امی بہت پیاری ہیں لیکن جب عرصے میں ہوتی ہیں تو بہت کراہی لگتی ہیں۔ وہ میرے لاڈ اور نخرے اٹھاتی ہیں۔ میرا تو کوئی بھی دن امی کے بغیر نہیں ہوتا۔

ایک ہستی ہے جو شان ہے میری
کوئی اور نہیں امی جان ہے میری

میرا گھر

مہدی عباس - اول بی



میرا گھر بہت بڑا ہے۔ میرے گھر کے دس کمرے ہیں۔ اس میں ایک باغ بھی ہے۔ میرے گھر میں جبولے ہیں۔ میرے گھر کا رنگ لال ہے۔ میرا گھر بہت صاف ہے۔ میرا گھر فیصل آباد میں ہے۔ میرا گھر بہت خوبصورت ہے۔ یہ بہت آرام دہ ہے۔ مجھے اپنا گھر بہت پسند ہے۔

مصطفیٰ یاقب - اول اے



میرا پسندیدہ کھیل کرکٹ ہے۔ میں کرکٹ شوق سے کھیلتا ہوں۔ میں ہر روز شام کو کرکٹ کھیلتے باہر جاتا ہوں۔
مجھے گیند پکڑنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میں ٹی وی پر کرکٹ شوق سے دیکھتا ہوں۔

میرا پسندیدہ کارٹون کردار

اسامیل افضل - اول اے



میرا پسندیدہ کارٹون کردار سوئک دا بیج ہاگ ہے۔ وہ بہت تیز ہے۔ وہ سب کی حفاظت اور مدد کرتا ہے۔ وہ ہاٹ ڈاگز
شوق سے کھاتا ہے اور اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ ہوا میں اڑتا ہے۔

میرا ارمان کریکس مقابلہ

میرا تعارف

اسامیل افضل - اول لے



میرا نام اسامیل افضل ہے۔ میں کرکٹ کھیلتا ہوں۔ میں پانچ سال کا ہوں۔ میں کھلونوں سے بھی کھیلتا ہوں۔ میرا پسندیدہ رنگ نیلا ہے۔ میں سکول جاتا ہوں۔ ہاتھی میرا پسندیدہ جانور ہے۔ میں پھل شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ مجھے کھانے میں گوشت پسند ہے۔ میرے سکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔

پسندیدہ پھل

زویا رمیض - دوم بی



میرا پسندیدہ پھل تربوز ہے۔ تربوز ہرا اور لال ہوتا ہے۔ یہ موسم گرما میں آتا ہے۔ یہ بہت میٹھا ہوتا ہے۔ لوگ اس کا جوس بہت شوق سے پیتے ہیں۔ میں نے اس پھل کا پودا اپنے باغ میں لگا دیا ہے۔ یہ بہت بڑا اور گول پھل ہوتا ہے۔ میں اور میرے گھر والے تربوز بہت شوق سے کھاتے ہیں۔ اس کے بیج کالے اور چھوٹے ہوتے ہیں۔ یہ اللہ کی نعمت ہے۔ اللہ تیرا شکر ہے کہ اتنا مزے کا پھل دیا۔ پاکستان کا تربوز پوری دنیا میں پسند کیا جاتا ہے۔ یہ بہت اچھا پھل ہے۔

بہترین دوست

محمد ارحم - سوم بی



میری سب سے بہترین دوست کا نام سارہ ہے۔ وہ بہت اچھا مذاق کرتی ہے۔ اُسکے بال کالے ہیں اور آنکھیں بھوری ہیں۔ وہ میرے ساتھ روز کھیلتی ہے۔ وہ نو سال کی ہے۔ وہ بریک میں میرے ساتھ برف پانی کھیلتی ہے۔ ہم اور بھی کھیل اُکھنے کھیلتے ہیں جیسے کہ چھن چھپائی۔ اس میں ہمیں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ کتابیں پڑھتی ہے اور پڑھائی میں بہت اچھی ہے۔ اس کے پسندیدہ پھل آم اور مالٹا ہیں۔ اُس کو لال اور پیلا رنگ پسند ہے۔ وہ قرآن اور نماز پابندی سے پڑھتی ہے۔ آج کل وہ سترہویں پارے کی پڑھائی کر رہی ہے۔ وہ اچھا گاتی بھی ہے۔ جب میرے لیے کام مشکل ہو جائیں تو وہ میری مدد کرتی ہے۔ وہ ایک اچھی مسلمان ہے جو بیچ بولتی ہے اور دوسروں کی بھی مدد کرتی ہے۔ اسی لیے مجھے وہ اچھی لگتی ہے۔ ہم بہت اچھے دوست ہیں۔

میرا پسندیدہ کھیل

محمد ارحم یاسر - چہارم بی



میرا پسندیدہ کھیل کرکٹ ہے۔ اس میں گیند باز اور بے باز ہوتے ہیں۔ یہ ایک عالمی کھیل ہے۔ اس کی تین اقسام ہیں: ون ڈے، ٹیسٹ اور ٹی ٹوئنٹی۔ اس کھیل کو اسٹیڈیم میں کھیلا جاتا ہے۔ اس میں بہت سے اچھے کھلاڑی کھیلتے رہے ہیں، جیسے کہ شامد آفریدی، برٹ لی، اور عمران خان۔

ہیں۔ میں کرکٹ میں بے بازی اور گیند بازی کرتا ہوں۔ میں زیادہ تر شاندار چوکے اور چھکے لگاتا ہوں۔ آج کل باہر اعظم پاکستانی کرکٹ ٹیم کے کپتان ہیں۔ تھوڑے دن پہلے ہی ٹی ٹی ٹونٹی کا ورلڈ کپ ختم ہوا ہے۔ پاکستانی عوام کا پسندیدہ کھیل کرکٹ ہے۔ میں بڑے ہو کر پاکستان کرکٹ ٹیم کا حصہ بننا چاہتا ہوں۔



کوویڈ 19

طہ محسن - پنجم اے

کرونا کی وبا 2019 میں آئی۔ یہ روز ہزاروں لوگوں کو مارتی تھی۔ اس میں کھانسی، زکام اور سانس کا نہ آنا شامل ہیں۔ اس بیماری کا وائرس چائینہ سے آیا اور ساری دنیا کو اپنی لپیٹ میں لے لیا۔ اس سے بے شمار لوگ بیمار ہو رہے ہیں۔ آہستہ آہستہ کرونا کی پہلی لہر ختم ہوئی اور دوسری شروع ہو گئی۔

دوسری لہر میں کرونا وائرس اور زیادہ مہلک ہو گیا۔ آئے دن لوگوں کی نوکریاں جا رہی ہیں۔ لوگ غریب ہو رہے ہیں۔ کرونا اتنی گندی بیماری ہے کہ لوگوں نے اپنے منہ پر ماسک پہننے شروع کر دئے ہیں۔ کچھ لوگ تو کہتے ہیں کرونا کچھ بھی نہیں۔ اصل بات تو یہ ہے کہ ان کو پتا ہی نہیں کہ کرونا ان کی جان لے سکتا ہے۔ بہت سے ممالک نے اب ویکسین بنائی ہے تاکہ کرونا سے بچا جاسکے۔ اللہ ہم سب کو اس بیماری سے دور رکھے۔ آمین۔



موبائل فون کے نقصانات

دعا نواز - ششم اے

موبائل آج تک کی سب سے بہترین ایجاد ہے۔ موبائل لوگوں کی زندگیوں کو آسان بنانے کے لیے بنا تھا۔ یہ ایجاد وقت بچانے کے لئے تھی لیکن آج کل لوگ موبائل کے غلط فائدے اٹھا رہے ہیں۔

موبائل کے بہت سے نقصانات بھی ہیں۔ اس کے بچوں پر بہت برے اثرات مرتب ہوتے ہیں۔ موبائل زیادہ استعمال کرنے سے ہم وقت کی پابندی نہیں کر پاتے، ہم اپنی صحت کا خیال بھی نہیں رکھ پاتے۔ ہم موبائل دیکھنے میں اتنے مصروف ہو جاتے ہیں کہ ہمیں معلوم ہی نہیں ہوتا کہ کب رات سے صبح اور صبح سے شام ہو جاتی ہے۔ زیادہ موبائل کا استعمال کرنے کی وجہ سے ہماری آنکھیں خراب ہو جاتی ہیں۔

ہم کمزوری بھی محسوس کرتے ہیں کیوں کہ ہم موبائل استعمال کرنے میں اتنا لگن ہو جاتے ہیں کہ ہمیں کچھ کھانا پینا بھی یاد نہیں رہتا۔ ہمیں اتنا بھی ہوش نہیں ہوتا کہ ہمارے آس پاس کیا ہو رہا ہے۔ موبائل سے ہماری پڑھائی پر بھی بڑا برا اثر ہوتا ہے۔ ہم اپنی پڑھائی پر دھیان نہیں دے پاتے جس کی وجہ سے کچھ نچے فیل بھی ہو جاتے ہیں۔

اس بات سے معلوم ہوتا ہے کہ موبائل کے جتنے فائدے ہیں اتنے ہی نقصانات بھی ہیں۔



تہذیب ایک ایسی چیز ہے جس سے ایک ملک کی بنیاد اور پہچان بنتی ہے۔ ملک اپنی اپنی تہذیب سے جانے جاتے ہیں۔ پچھلے پاکستان اپنی تہذیب و ثقافت کی وجہ سے اول نمبر پر ہوتا تھا۔ سب کی نظروں میں پاکستان کے لیے ایک عزت ہوتی تھی۔ اب بھی ہے لیکن اتنی نہیں کیونکہ اب ہم نے اپنی کمائی ہوئی عزت خود مٹی میں ملا دی ہے۔

ہم لوگ اپنی تہذیب کو بھول کر دوسروں کی نقل کرنے میں لگے رہتے ہیں۔ دوسروں کی طرح کپڑے پہننا، رہن سہن، چال ڈھال اور بہت کچھ۔ دوسروں کے پیچھے بھاگنے کی وجہ سے ہم اپنے آپ کو خراب کر رہے ہیں۔ ساتھ ہی ساتھ اپنی آنے والی نسلوں کے لیے بھی غلط مثال کھڑی کر رہے ہیں۔

ہم اپنے ملک میں ابتدائی تعلیم صرف اس لیے حاصل کرتے ہیں تاکہ آگے جا کر باقی کی پڑھائی دوسرے ممالک میں کریں۔ اب تو لوگ دوسرے ملکوں میں جا کر اپنا کاروبار شروع کر دیتے ہیں اور وہاں کی تہذیب میں ڈھلنے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں۔ وہ لوگ اپنی تہذیب سے تو دور ہو ہی جاتے ہیں ساتھ ساتھ دوسری تہذیب میں بھی ڈھل نہیں پاتے جس کی وجہ سے وہ لوگ نہ ادھر کے رہتے ہیں نہ ادھر کے۔

اسی وجہ سے ہمارے ملک نے اپنی عزت گنوا دی۔ پچھلے لوگ اپنے آپ کو ڈھک کر رکھتے تھے۔ آج ہر انسان، ہر لڑکی اپنا سر ڈھکنے سے پچھلے سو بار سوچتی ہے۔ لڑکیاں تو لڑکیاں باقی لوگ بھی ان لڑکیوں کو جو اپنا سر ڈھک کر چلتی ہیں ایسے دیکھتے ہیں جیسے کچھ غلط کر دیا ہو۔

ایسی بہت سی چیزیں ہیں جو یہ ثابت کرتی ہیں کہ ایک ملک کی تہذیب اس ملک کو ظاہر کرتی ہے۔ یہ عزت ہمیں واپس حاصل ہو سکتی ہے اگر ہم اپنی تہذیب کی عزت کریں اور اس کو اپنا لیں تو ہمارا ملک باقی ملکوں سے بہت آگے بڑھ سکتا ہے۔ پچھلے ہمارا ملک اپنی تہذیب کی وجہ سے مشہور تھا اور اب بھی ہو سکتا ہے۔ انسان اگر قدم اٹھائے اور اپنے فیصلے پر ڈٹ جائے تو اس کو دیکھتے ہوئے باقی بھی سیدھے ہو سکتے ہیں ہمیں بس اپنی سوچ بدل کر اپنی تہذیب کو اپنانا چاہیے۔ اس سے ہماری زندگی بہت آسان ہو سکتی ہے۔

درد دل کے واسطے پیدا کیا انسان کو

ملکہ حامد - ہفتم اے



ہم اشرف المخلوقات ہیں اور ہمارا فرض ہے کہ ہم دوسروں کی مدد کریں۔ اسلام ایک مکمل دین حیات ہے اور تمام مسلمانوں کو اس بات کا پیغام دیتا ہے کہ دوسروں کے درد کو محسوس کریں اور جہاں تک ہو سکے اپنے ضرورت مند بھائی کی مدد کریں۔

اگر ہم دوسروں کی مدد کریں گے تو اس سے اللہ اور اسکے رسول ﷺ بھی بہت خوش ہوں گے۔ ہمیں غریبوں، یتیموں اور مسکینوں کی مدد کرنی چاہیے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہمیں بے شمار نعمتوں سے نوازا ہے۔ اگر ہم کسی دوسرے کی مدد کریں تو اس سے اچھا اور نیک کام اور کیا ہو سکتا ہے؟

لی راہ میں دے دیا۔ اسی طرح حضرت عمر نے اپنے لھر کا آدھا مال اللہ لی راہ میں قربان کر دیا۔ دوسروں لی مدد کرنے سے نہ صرف اللہ اور اس کا رسول خوش ہوتے ہیں بلکہ ہمیں ثواب بھی ملتا ہے۔ ایک طالب علم کی حیثیت سے بھی ہمیں دوسرے طالب علموں کی مدد کرنی چاہیے۔

دوسروں کی مدد کرنے سے معاشرے میں بہتری آتی ہے اور معاشرے میں بہتری کا مطلب ہے دنیا میں بہتری آنا۔ ہم سب مسلمان ہیں اور حضرت محمد ﷺ کے امتی ہیں۔ حضرت محمد ﷺ کی ذات تمام ہم تمام انسانوں کے لیے بہترین نمونہ ہے۔ آپ ﷺ نے کسی سے کبھی لڑائی نہیں کی۔ آپ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم ایک رحم دل انسان تھے۔ ہمیشہ آپ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم کو دوسروں کی فکر ہوتی۔ آپ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم دوسروں کی مدد کو تیار رہتے تھے۔ آپ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم کے در سے کوئی بھی خالی ہاتھ نہیں جاتا تھا۔ آپ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم تمام ضرورت مندوں کی مدد کرتے تھے۔ آپ ﷺ پر ایک عورت کوڑا چھینکتی تھی لیکن آپ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم نے کبھی اس کو برا بھلا نہیں کہا تھا اور یہاں تک کہ جب وہ بیمار ہوئی تو آپ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم نے اس کی مزاج پر کسی کی۔

ہم جب دوسروں کی مدد کرتے ہیں تو معاشرہ بہتری کی جانب گامزن ہو جاتا ہے۔ آپس میں ایک دوسرے کی مدد کرنے سے بھائی چارہ، اتحاد، اخوت اور محبت معاشرے میں فروغ پاتے ہیں اور ہر انسان ایک دوسرے سے بہتر بننے کی کوشش کرتا ہے۔

ہمیں چاہیے کہ ایک اچھا نیک اور باعمل مسلمان بنیں جس کو دنیا میں ہمیشہ یاد رکھا جائے۔ اس لیے ہمیں بھی دوسروں کی مدد کرنے سے گریز نہیں کرنا چاہیے۔

" کرونا وبا۔۔۔ کسی کی سزا کسی کا مزا"

مومنہ رحمان - او ون ایس



کرونا ایک جان لیوا وبا ہے جس نے پوری دنیا کو بلا کر رکھ دیا ہے۔ چین سے نکل کر یہ وبا ساری دنیا کو اپنی پیٹ میں لے چکی ہے مگر یہ بیماری کسی کے لیے سزا ہے تو بہت سے لوگوں کے لیے کسی نعمت سے کم نہیں۔

بہت سے لوگوں کی زندگیاں مشکل ہو گئی ہیں۔ ان کے پیارے تکلیف میں مبتلا ہو گئے ہیں۔ اتنے لوگ اس بیماری کا شکار ہوئے ہیں کہ ہسپتالوں میں جگہ ختم ہو گئی ہے۔ ادویات کی کمی ہو گئی ہے۔ ڈاکٹر اور نرسیں بھی کرونا سے متاثر ہو رہے ہیں، بہت سے لوگ اس دنیا سے چلے گئے۔ بہت سے معصوم بچوں کی مائیں ان کو چھوڑ کر چلی گئیں، کئی والدین اپنے بچوں سے محروم ہو گئے۔ اس وقت دنیا کے ہر شخص پر کسی نہ کسی طرح کی مشکل ضرور آئی ہوئی ہے۔ ان کے لیے تو یہ وقت بہت مشکل ہے۔ شاید اس برے وقت کو کبھی فراموش نہ کر سکیں۔

ایک جانب وہ لوگ ہیں جن کے کام دھندے بند ہو گئے اور صرف ایک وقت کی روٹی کھا سکتے ہیں۔ بہت سے لوگ بے روزگار ہو گئے ہیں۔ غریبوں کو تو اس وبا نے موت کے منہ تک پہنچا دیا ہے۔ سکول اور کالج کھولنے پر پابندی ہے، سکول بند ہونے سے طلبہ کا تعلیمی لحاظ سے بہت نقصان ہو رہا ہے۔ دفاتر، بازار اور ہر قسم کی معاشی سرگرمیاں بند ہو گئی ہیں۔ محنت مزدوری کرنے والوں کو بڑی مشکلات کا سامنا ہے۔ پبلک ٹرانسپورٹ بند ہونے کے باعث عوام اپنے کام پر جانے سے پریشان ہیں۔ بازاروں اور دکانوں کی بندش نے کاروباری سرگرمیوں کو بری طرح متاثر کیا ہے۔

ہیں۔ صل کا رجحان فروغ پا گیا ہے۔ جو طالب علم سلول جانا پسند نہیں کرتے تھے ان کے مزے ہو گئے۔ ان کی زندگی آسان ہو گئی۔ ان کو امتحان کے بغیر ہی پاس کر کے اعلیٰ جماعت میں بھیجا جا رہا ہے۔ ان کے تو خوب مزے ہوئے۔ اب سارا وقت وہ کھیل کود اور کھانے پینے میں گزار رہے ہیں۔ ان کو بہت ساری چھٹیاں ایک ساتھ جو مل گئیں۔

پھر وہ لوگ جو ماسک بنانے کا کام کرتے ہیں، ان کی قسمت کے ستارے چمک گئے۔ لیپ ٹاپ، موبائل فون، کمپیوٹر اور انٹرنیٹ کا کام کرنے والوں کی چاندی ہو گئی۔ دوائیاں بنانے والی کمپنیاں خوشحال ہو گئیں۔ آن لائن کاروبار اور کوریئیر بھیجنے والوں کے دن پھر گئے۔ اپنے کام میں دن رات مصروف رہنے والے افراد کو گھر بیٹھ کر آرام سے کام کرنے کا موقع مل گیا۔ وہ لوگ جو کئی دن تک اپنے گھر والوں کے ساتھ بات نہیں کر پاتے تھے ان کے ساتھ اچھا وقت گزار رہے ہیں۔

بے شک کرونا کی وبا نے زندگی کے نظام کو یکسر تبدیل کر دیا ہے۔ اب اس کی شدت میں بھی کمی آرہی ہے لیکن پھر بھی ہم سب کو احتیاط کرنے کی ضرورت ہے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ سے دعا ہے کہ ہمیں جلد از جلد اس وبا سے نجات دلائے۔ آمین۔

کمپیوٹر ترقی کا زینہ

لائبہ عامر - او ٹو ایس



موجودہ دور میں کمپیوٹر زندگی کا اہم حصہ بن چکا ہے۔ اس کے بغیر زندگی کے کام مشکل ہو چکے ہیں۔ کمپیوٹر انتہائی مفید چیز ہے۔ کمپیوٹر کے بے تحاشا فوائد ہیں۔ جب سے کمپیوٹر آیا ہے انسان کی زندگی آسان ہو گئی ہے۔

اس کے ذریعے پڑھائی کرنا، معلومات جمع کرنا، تحقیق کرنا، تحریروں کو محفوظ رکھنا، پیغام پہنچانا، کاروبار کرنا اور تعلیم و تربیت کا کام کرنا نہ صرف آسان ہے بلکہ ہمارے معمول کا حصہ بن چکا ہے۔ آج کے دور میں ہم کمپیوٹر کے بغیر زندگی کا تصور بھی نہیں کر سکتے۔ اس مفید ایجاد نے تو جیسے ہمارے سب مسائل ہی حل کر دیئے۔

کرونا وبا کے دوران اگر دنیا کی بقا کی کوئی صورت بنی تو وہ اس کمپیوٹر کی وجہ سے ہی ممکن ہوا۔ آن لائن کلاسز کے ذریعے تعلیمی سرگرمیاں جاری رہیں۔ حتیٰ کہ باہر کے ملک جا کر پڑھنے والے طلبہ کو بھی گھر بیٹھے بیٹھے ڈگریاں حاصل ہو گئیں۔ دکانیں بند ہوئیں تو لوگوں نے آن لائن کاروبار کا آغاز کیا۔ ہسپتالوں میں ہجوم اکٹھا کرنے کی بجائے ڈاکٹروں نے آن لائن علاج کی سہولت بھی فراہم کر دی۔ سفر پر پابندی تو لگی لیکن انٹرنیٹ کے ذریعے انہوں سے رابطے میں رہے۔ آن لائن شادیاں تک ہو گئیں۔ ہر چیز کی طرح کمپیوٹر کے بھی دونوں پہلو ہیں۔ اس کے کچھ نقصانات بھی ہیں جیسے کہ اس کے ذریعے ہماری ذاتی معلومات ہر کسی کو مل سکتی ہیں جو کسی منفی استعمال میں لائی جاسکتی ہیں۔ اس کے ساتھ ہی غیر اخلاقی مواد کا بہت بڑا ذخیرہ بھی انٹرنیٹ پر دستیاب ہے جو نوجوان نسل کی تباہی کا سبب بن رہا ہے۔ نقل کا رجحان بھی بڑھ گیا ہے۔

آج کل کمپیوٹر کی مانگ بڑھنے کی وجہ سے اس کی قیمتوں میں بھی بے پناہ اضافہ ہو گیا ہے۔

میرے خیال میں کمپیوٹر ایک فائدہ مند چیز ہے۔ اس کا استعمال اچھے طریقے سے کیا جائے تو انسانی ترقی کی راہ میں کوئی رکاوٹ نہیں آ سکتی۔

اسلول ترانہ

میرا علم عقیدہ ہے تہذیب طریقہ ہے۔

میرا حال شاداں ہے اور فرداتا ہاں ہے۔

میرا سبق محبت ہے اور مشق اخوت ہے۔

استاد میرے رہبر ہر گام چرخاں ہے۔

بے علم کوئی نہ رہے، یہ عہد ہمارا

دب سے ہر دب چلے، 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 پہچاں ہے

بے علم کوئی نہ رہے، یہ عہد ہمارا

دب سے ہر دب چلے، یہ عزم ہے ہمارا

شان میں یکتا میرا پاکستان ہے

لرننگ الائنس تو مرکز عرفاں ہے

سنگ میل

FAISALABAD
2021-2022

