



LEARNING ALLIANCE  
AZIZ AVENUE

# Milestone

2023





**LEARNING ALLIANCE**

## **Mission Statement**

**LEARNING ALLIANCE** is committed to developing the students as a whole, not only the intellect but also the personality by empowering them to become confident and competent lifelong learners. Our goal is to inspire our students to evolve into responsible, compassionate and dynamic citizens of the global society.



## Executive Principal's Message

Dear Students,

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

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

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

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

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

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

Your sincerely,

Anjum S. Ahmed

# CONTENTS

## Senior School

English Articles	05
Art Showcase	70
Urdu Articles	88

## Junior School

English Articles	116
Art Showcase	151
Urdu Articles	163



SEE  
SCHOOL

ENGLISH



# The Duet's Deception

Mian Muhammad Bahram | OIII

It was here yet again...Tuesday. The sixteen years that I have spent on this Earth, a Tuesday, has to my memory gone pleasantly. I have never waddled out of bed regretting going to sleep late the previous night. This had been part of my routine for some time. I was not surprised when the room next door was already clean and that its bed had been neatly made. A shower is a great time to think and I thought to myself while shampooing about how he does it. How does he get up every day without any hassle? How does he manage to stay so organized every day? I dried up and walked my way to the white marble-floored kitchen, kept spotless by my mother, to have some breakfast and play a round of chess with my brother. Our parents say that Vahram is very quiet and reserved while I am very outgoing and talkative. I have no doubt in my mind that he is more intelligent than I am, but our chess games always end in almost draws and we do get along well and I tease him mercilessly, added to this, according to him, I had the temerity of saying I am his 'best friend' much to his annoyance.

After drawing yet another challenging game we raced to the school, which was within walking distance. I of course won the race. While I dragged behind him. We entered the computer laboratory together. ICT was always the first lesson of the day. Vahram was quick to remind me of the test held last week. No doubt he did this to remind me of



his 'soi disant' proclaimed position of being the scholar of the family. I scored in the upper seventies and he got, well, a hundred. Gradually, after two hours, the bell rang and a sense of relief overcame me. Seeing this Vahram said in a smug tone :

'Don't be happy yet Bahram, you have a chemistry test in the next lesson.'

This statement smote any ounce of relief in me.

I was panicking because chemistry was my main academic weakness, but suddenly a bulb lit up in my head. When it comes to age we both are the same, but I am ten minutes older ... a fact I take full advantage of.

I told Vahram to use an old impersonation technique we used when we were little. He had to act out the first deception and ,I, in turn, would play that day's football match for him.

This was a plan bound to succeed as we both were nearly identical. As expected, the plan went flawlessly and from the look the chemistry teacher gave me later that day ,the test had gone well . He kept me to my word and I had to play the football match. That gave him a better name in the team.

Later that day , while relaxing at home , Varam asked me :

'Till when will we do this impersonation thing.'

I replied :

'Get used to it my dear Little brother, this is just the beginning...'

# The Virtue of Forgiveness

Aleezeh Zainab | OIII

Time is like the sea's ebb and flow either moving too fast or too slow. Seated in the backseat my eyes were fixed on the immaculate flaws of nature gliding past my eyes; the sun suspended right above the horizon, flushed a gamut of amber colours, spreading into the sky above, reflecting upon what was beneath. Beds of flowers strayed on a never-ending green carpet filling the momentary air breezes with the scent of honeysuckle. Mesmerizingly precious, yet my mind did not comply with this sight.



When I heard of my trip to my grandmother's, the long-awaited feeling of glee filled me to the core. Packed in less than an hour and now halfway to my grandmother's small yet cozy cottage, the initial feeling of pure joy indeed turned too good to be true.

The bond we had was unbreakable, while being a child she understood me the most. Time did nothing but fortify the profound relationship. Letting her move to another city was one of the hardest things I had ever had to do but from her last visit, we had not

left on good terms.

My brain started to muster up all the irrational possibilities pushing me further into the void. My cousin beside me noticed my expression when she asked me why I was so nervous, I didn't know what to say. I made up an excuse about it rooted in excitement, turned my head back to the window, and let out a deep but quiet sigh.

Without me even realising we were already at our destination, a small cottage perched on a green hilltop. The rose bushes and the pleasant wafts of their sweet aromas filled

my head with nostalgic memories. I felt I had no choice but to face this to neutralize future encounters, so I mustered up all the will I could and stepped out of the car. After entering, before going into her room I went to the bathroom, took five deep breaths, and stepped out. The worst thing that could have happened..happened.

The first thing I saw while swinging the door open was a nurse in white scrubs, next to my family members sitting on a chair facing to one side, and lastly my grandmother... bedridden with a machine making dreadful beeping noises. All heads turned towards me after which my grandmother's, at that point the previously mentioned machine of horror started to beep more frantically than ever, my heartbeat complied and the only thing I could think of was, "run" which I did, as much as I could, unfortunately, my legs could only take me to as far as the lawn.

I just...fell to the ground, my legs giving in

beneath me. I did not know what to think, feel, or ...say. I just stayed there. I could feel the cool air through my clothes, the calm of the atmosphere from all the nature around me: visible glaciers, green mountain ranges, streams of rivers and plantations throughout, is what my mind was- plainly calm with nothing there, empty, due the fear of potentially painful possibilities.

A second later, I saw my grandmother out through the door holding a stick to support her, the machine still attached to a stand on wheels, I was surprised not to see the nurse anywhere near. Her hands were outstretched as if pulling me towards her through some mysterious force, to which my body responded, placing me in the warmth of her arms, I just gave in and apologized in every way possible, I didn't know who was right but I wanted thing things to go back to the

way they were which, frighteningly might never happen. After a good long embrace, I urged her to go back inside with me as an escort but thankfully she was as stubborn as I remember.

We stayed outside for a good few minutes, "What happened, grandma?" I asked, the fear visible in my voice. She replied in her much missed and adorably grumpy voice, "Oh, I just got a few tests done, they found something wrong and just gave me the medicine and procedure for it, nothing I can't handle." I still felt something was wrong, but the relief from her forgiveness was giving me the strength needed. I did not know what the future held for us, but as temporary as all futures are, I just hoped we would be able to make the best of it. I made a silent vow to never let my anger get the better of me, it would never be worth it.

## What Tips And Advice Would You Give Younger Students Studying For Exams?

Ayesha Zeeshan | OIII

**S**tudying for exams can be a challenging and stressful experience for younger students, but with the correct tips and advice. It can also be an enjoyable and rewarding one. I will outline some tips and advice that I believe can help students achieve their full potential when it comes to exam preparation.

- Make a realistic study schedule and stick to it.
- Reinforce material regularly to avoid cramming.
- Keep your study space organized and free from distractions.
- Create your own notes to enhance understanding and memory retention.
- Use colors, diagrams, and highlighters to make notes more engaging.
- Focus on major topics and important concepts during last-minute revision.

- Read content aloud and take short breaks to maintain focus and attention.
- Remove distractions, such as mobile phones, while studying.
- Engage with the material actively through reading, note-taking, and asking questions.
- Practice with past papers and questions to identify areas for improvement.
- Pay attention in class and ask for extra help or practice when needed.
- Stay positive, have confidence in yourself, and remember that exams are just one part of your education.

By following these tips, younger students can approach their exams with a structured plan, effective study habits, and a positive mindset, increasing their chances of success. Good luck with your exams!

# The Blight

Aleezeh Zainab



The kinds of things life throws at you, I guess that's just a part of it. Never would have I thought in my wildest imagination that I would have to apologize for expressing my views, but there I was, standing in a room full of people with my fingers curled into my fists saying sorry. Out of all the words that exist in the dictionary, I had to say "sorry" for an action I never felt remorseful for doing in the first place.

We were seated in the bride's room on off white colored sofas with golden armrests that added a touch of luxury. According to Generation Z vocabulary, let's just call it "vintage aesthetic". The ladies held miniature sized tea cups in their hands that my long fingers struggled to hold while they decided on a dress for the bride to wear on her supposedly big day. All of the dresses quite literally looked the same to me since they were white in color but the ladies had

opinions.

As the bride set foot out of the changing room wearing a different dress, looks of disapproval were exchanged, but a time or two a few of them approved. The veto power, however, lied with the groom's grandma who sat on a single seated sofa throne. She only responded with a yes or no and by far the answer had always been no. Considering her old age, maybe saying a few words took a lot of effort.

My shoes missed the comfort of sneakers that those heels had deprived me of. The embroidery on the dress irritated me. I was desperate to get out of that room but my mother had other plans. While I was sitting with other girls my age, my mother shot me a look proposing the idea of opening my mouth a little less while laughing. This isn't even sufficient to show how controlling the environment was.

I prayed to God in confidentiality that the old woman would say yes before the night sky fell upon us so that i could play cricket with my brother. Just when I thought the “queen” opened her mouth to make my wish come true, she blabbered, “White does not suit you. You have a very dark complexion.” As if saying that was not enough, she turned towards the ladies and commanded, “Do something! Not wearing white is not an option. Use whitening creams or whatever it is you use these days. How can she possibly



look like this on her wedding day? We have to show our faces to other people. Do you have any idea how this marriage is the biggest news of this year in our world?” Maybe the yes or no curse had finally broken but it would have been better if it did not.

The room fell as quiet as a mouse. My brain tried to process this information for several seconds, but when I looked towards the bride, the helplessness on my poor cousin’s face made my blood boil. Since none of the

ladies including the bride’s mother had enough courage to confront that wicked witch so as a natural instinct I stood up and said, “What makes you think you have the right to comment about the way she looks?” My mother called out my name in a warning tone but my brain decided to ignore that.

The whispering amongst the ladies arose but I simply could not care enough if they thought I was a brazen girl. While on the other hand the grandma was busy searching for a specific biscuit in the spread of assorted cookies in front of her. Her ignorant nature simply added more to my frustration leading me to raise my voice and so I continued, “Hello? I’m talking to you. I asked you a question and I demand an answer. For God’s sake, this is the 21st century. If she doesn't have any problem with her complexion, why do you? She is perfect the way- ” My cousin covered my mouth with her hand and dragged me outside. I did not retaliate because I certainly did not want to be arrested for murder.

After demonstrating breathing exercises, my cousin tried to explain that we had to agree to whatever that old grandma uttered because of how important this marriage was to our family. That was when realization hit me; this was not just a marriage, but a business deal between two of the biggest business tycoons in the corporate world. This evidently meant that I owed someone (who does not top the list of my favourite people to say the least) an apology.

# Some Things Should Be Left Unheard.....

Zainab Faisal | OII a



**S**tealthily, so as not to get caught by my parents, while awake at one in the morning, I made my way down the staircase. Holding my breath, I tiptoed down each step, pausing upon hearing muffled talking from the living room at the left side of the stairs. Furrowing my eyebrows, I moved to the bottom of the stairs to catch onto my mother's voice;

"That is such terrible news...I thought they expected her to get through it...yes, yes, I understand, no need to worry."

Guessing that she moved further away as I did not manage to catch on to the rest of the conversation; it definitely sounded like a phone call of course but who on earth was she talking to at this hour! Clearly it was something rather important as well. Then my thoughts were cut off as I heard her voice become audible once more. I moved slowly a step back, ready to turn back up that stairs and hide but decided to listen once again...

"No, no you have no reason to worry about that either. I will obviously make sure she does not find out like this-" what? "-I will keep in touch with you..."

Her voice trailed off as thousands of thoughts ran through my mind; what in the world was she on about and who was she supposed to not tell? Was it me? Who else could it even be? Lost in thought, I nearly missed the evident sound of her footsteps only coming closer to the stairs as I let out a small gasp, eyes going wide before turning around and trying to this time rush back up. Heart pounding as though it would jump out of my chest any moment, I practically leaped across my room after closing the door ever-so quietly and got back into my now cold bed, pulling the covers over my face. Shutting my eyes tight, I held my breath, praying that my mother had not heard me and after hearing the sound of another door be shut, I let out a sigh of relief. I removed the duvet from my face staring absentmindedly at the ceiling as I pondered over the various scenarios for the phone call. Perhaps it was related to financial loss? Or maybe someone passed away..? Anxiety crept into my body as I turned over in bed, willing myself to sleep. Morning arrived, the cliched noise of bird chirps right outside my window and relent-

less sunlight pierced the white, translucent curtains. Stretching my arms upward, I got out of bed out and made my way downstairs. Rubbing my eyes in sleepiness I let out a startled gasp when I looked in front of me to see my mother at the kitchen table. Creases formed on my forehead as I watched her sit hunched over the red ceramic coffee mug a solemn look on her face. She must have noticed my presence when she greeted me: "Good morning."

I greeted her and sat next to her confusion evident on my face as her leg bobbed up and down next to me.

"What's wrong?"

"Hmm?Oh...nothing. I know you overheard me last night."

My eyes widened as I sat still as ever looking into her eyes which bore int my own

"I-I'm sorry-"

"No, no it's okay," she let out a sigh, "it was

your friend Zara's mother....Zara passed away yesterday at night. You know how sick she was....."

I stilled, a buzzing noise filling my head as my mother's voice became fainter and fainter...

"The doctors did their best but it was not enough..."

Oh.

"I am really sorry.."

Oh.

I did not move at all, so much so that even my fingers were frozen resting on my knees, feeling as though my mouth had been glued shut as I struggled to even open it to let out a noise. My mother pulled me into a hug, my shoulders tense and making no move to wrap my hands around her either; so much for getting to the bottom of that stupid call...

---

## Steps Forward and Steps Back

Rania Shahzad | OII a



A clock will never stop ticking even if you

cease existing. Although it may sound unsettling, time passes so quickly that you are not aware of its passage until it has. Similarly, it has been ten years since I joined Learning Alliance, and one year left till I leave. I have a hazy memory of my junior years, but nonetheless, they have taught me plenty.

When I first joined preparatory, my teachers adored me. My people-pleaser quality really helped me throughout the years; my hand used to fly in

the air every time a teacher asked a question, and I didn't feel at peace till I got the answer correct. To this day, I remember how the teachers used to say "anyone other than Rania can answer" when they asked a question, and I used to feel immensely proud of myself (even though I tried to act as cool as possible).

In grade 1, we had a play, 'Aladdin and the forty thieves'. I was the narrator for the play, and the day I was selected, I was beaming. Everyone had said, "Only children who speak fluently get to be the narrator." Now, imagine how excited I would have been, knowing I was the special someone chosen for this. However, I also remember crying after the play because my mother had not come to watch me narrate (I had forgotten to give her the invitation).

A memory from grade 4 that I find as much amusing as I find it disappointing is from our sports day. We had started preparing for it weeks before, and thus, we used to practice racing every day. One of the categories was 'sack race.' Somehow, I used to win every race during the rehearsals. Then came the actual sports day; I was confident and ready to win my medal. However, shockingly, things did not go in my favour and I did not even place in the top three. Not only do I remember crying as soon as I reached home, but I also spent an extensive amount of time trying to figure out how that had happened.

A similar memory is from an inter-school reading competition our school held in their amphitheater. My category was themed 'Willy Wonka,' and hilariously enough, I had dressed up as Willy Wonka for this special occasion. I remember how my teacher did my makeup in the school library, smiled at the final look, and said, "Look at my little Willy Wonka," to anyone who entered the library. This was another competition that I had

thought I had won, considering how confident my teachers had been in me. However, to the disappointment of everyone, I did not place in the top 2 and went home without a trophy. From what I remember, this had been the most disappointing day at that point in my life.

Nonetheless, I gained my confidence back in grade 6 when the school held English declamations. I was extremely nervous, and could only think of the worst outcomes while waiting for my turn. Will I forget the lines? Will I start coughing while speaking? What if I laughed on stage? When my turn arrived, I inhaled deeply and walked on stage. Thankfully, none of the things previously mentioned happened while I was speaking, however, I still wasn't sure if my speech was good enough for a position. To this day, I remember the butterflies in my stomach when I waited for them to announce the winners. Yet, when they announced that I had won the first position, I didn't trust my own ears for a minute; it had been the best day ever.

Fast forward to last week, I took my first mock test for the CAIE exams. Although grade 10 has not been my most productive year and I stumbled frequently throughout the term, these recollections serve as a comfort to me whenever I feel as though I am going to drown in tension.

These memories were the core of my childhood, and no matter how many times I fell, I tried again and stood even higher. I still find it hard to accept that they occurred years ago and that this did not just happen recently. However, I can safely expect that when I am twenty, I will read this and laugh at how naive I was when I was fifteen. I am confident, though, that by then I would have learned a tonne more.

# A Worthless Life

Fatima Habib | OI a

**I**n June, when the hot weather is at its peak in Pakistan, and the time when the work of the poor builders and labourers is the toughest, it takes only one incident to show how underdeveloped our country is; that the poor have no rights and how apathetic the young generation of our nation is.

21st June was the hottest day of summer. Umar, a fifty-six year old builder, completed his labours for the day and said goodbye to his fellow workers. Drenched in sweat, he set off for home on his rusty, old bicycle. He took the path he usually did, whistling cheerfully and probably thinking of what he would get for dinner that day. It usually took him 30 minutes to reach home from the building site. He had endured the torment and intensity of the heat the whole day and soon turned left onto a narrow, shady street to avoid the intensity of the sun.

The left turn was unusual and the narrow street was alien to him. Umar was astonished to see the sprawling houses, and the luxurious cars of the people. He thought to himself, 'How carefree the lives of these people are. God has given them everything they might need and want.' But what he didn't know was that most of the people living there were arrogant and proud. They did not care for anyone or anything except their own comfort and luxury. It was not long before a motorbike passed by him at high speed. The labourer lost his balance and the handle of his bicycle struck the right side of a brand new Mercedes car, hitting its side view mirror which shattered into pieces. This shook the poor labourer so much that his heart started pounding. It was impossible for him to escape because the owner was standing on the opposite side of the car. The owner was a young boy of no more than twenty. Furious, he walked up to Umar, jerked him by his collar and shouted, 'Are you crazy!! What are you trying to do, you mindless piece of trash!?!' As soon as he finished saying, this he punched Umar in the face. Blood started seeping from the poor man's lower lip. Umar begged, "Please forgive me sir, it was an accident." The young boy punched Umar again, this time in his stomach. The poor labourer fell to the ground, still apologising. The young man screamed, "You damaged my car, now you will pay for it!!" Umar replied, "I am a poor worker. I can't afford to pay for the damage but believe me I am truly sorry for what I have done."

At this, the young boy could not control his unruly temper and took out a pistol. This time the terrified Umar broke into tears and pleaded, "Please don't kill me! My wife, my children are waiting for me at home! Please for Allah's sake have mercy on me!" he wept as the young boy loaded his gun. The old man was powerless in front of the armed boy, incapable of running away or defending himself. All he could do was to beg the young boy to have mercy on him. However, this boy's heart had turned to stone and Umar could hardly have moved an inch before a shrilling sound came. The sky turned into a flurry of feathers with birds seeking shelter away from this danger. An eerie silence descended on the man and the air was still.

# A Zombie Apocalypse

Subhan Ali Chaudhry | OI a

I sank onto the couch with my popcorn to watch my favorite show, but as I turned it on it was interrupted by breaking news about our city's most famous scientist testing an antidote on a human. Initially, I was disinterested but when the human started to scream in pain I was startled and eagerly watched, unable to peel my eyes off the screen.

The man's screams and pain were apparent in his extremely gruesome features; his face was distorted as if a hamster had scratched him over and over again, shredding his head as well which exposed parts of his brain. It caused the human extreme pain, and his facial features started changing. The person whom the antidote had been tested on got up from his bed, walking slowly, and started to speak some kind of gibberish hoarsely, as if he had a really sore throat. The camera suddenly zoomed in to show a close-up. As soon as that man saw the cameraman, he lunged forward and pierced his scaly nails into the cameraman's skin.

What I heard and saw was enigmatic. It was as if I was hearing a bulldozer run over a stone fountain, made out of bones and flesh—which probably meant the hysterically terrifying guy was shredding the cameraman into pieces. It reminded me of

zombies but I refused to believe my instincts. After he was done with his dinner he looked directly at the camera and as he did, my stomach did a backflip. Its features were hard to tell but I could figure some things out on his face. His extremely pointy blood stained-red teeth, made me feel uncomfortable as if he had got a weird tooth implant. Added to that, he had different coloured veins popping all over his



extremely fleshy green face; which made him my new nightmare. He smacked the camera and it fell towards another mysteriously gruesome creature, and at that time I realised that the cameraman too had been affected by the antidote--the disease was contagious! Suddenly the television screen blurred and turned off. I felt goosebumps all over my skin and pinched myself hard to convince myself that I was not dreaming and these were real zombies. Almost immediately the TV turned on by itself, spamming

precautionary ads on all channels and stressing for people to remain inside their homes; it felt as if the pandemic had returned but this time with a vengeance, in the form of zombies. This forced me to grab all my tools and make myself safe as I was home alone.

I rushed to safeguard myself, but unfortunately all that I could gather from the attic was a combat knife and a sturdy metal baseball bat, which I pierced with some large, long nails. I had grown a little vegetable garden in my backyard and was extremely thankful, for its produce would help me survive over a month. I wanted to feel like a superhero but in reality, I felt as small as an ant.

I glanced out the window to see the growing crowd of fleshy, growling zombies which nearly made my eyes bleed. Before the raid had broken out, a friend of mine had managed to come over because he also felt alone, so we decided to brave this out together. We also kept all the doors inside of the house open just so we didn't make any creaking noises. The zombies had extremely amazing hearing skills. Each day would pass by and more and more people would contribute to the zombie army.

Weeks had passed since the zombie invasion and I was lying down on the sofa with my friend on the other couch. I felt a mild depression as if I was all alone. It was hard living like this; a prisoner in my own house. I pondered that maybe someone in the other states of the US must have noticed something happening in North Carolina and that's when my deep thoughts were interrupted by a faint knock on the back door. I told my friend to stay put, while I checked the door with my baseball bat in my hands. As soon as I opened the door, I saw a man in a white and orange robe who had a katana with blood on it and shining googly eyes as if he

had put more pairs of eyes inside his normal eyes. He wore a white belt strap over his robe. He said 'My name is Kyojiro Rengoku, I am one of the survivors'. His hair made it really hard to concentrate on his face as they were as bright as fire. I could not believe my eyes, this guy was a legend, he had saved me! I took him to the living room and directed him to my friend.

We knew our own evacuation would eventually occur. One day, the radio I had kept suddenly started to work at low volume, and we told the man at the other end how we were in danger and needed help. The troops replied that they were sending someone right away. We got our things ready and in five minutes we heard the powerful whooshing sound of a helicopter. We climbed the ladder to the roof, and I was blinded by the sunlight as I had seen it after such a long time.

The zombies started stirring and looking at the helicopter and as one of them pounced on me I thought I was dead meat when Rengoku said, "Total Concentration Breathing, Unknowing fire". He completely dissipated the zombie as fire came out of his katana. As soon as that happened, the helicopter dropped the ladder and we climbed aboard. The zombies started grasping onto the helicopter rails and tried pulling it down. Rengoku kept using his majestic fire breathing and slashed at the zombies continuously. Suddenly I heard a cry, and saw that my friend's leg had been grasped by a zombie. If the zombie bit his leg, my friend would turn into a zombie too. I took my dagger out and with all my will cut off the zombie's head and neutralised it. We started gaining height and moved further away from the horde on the ground. As the helicopter went higher, those still hanging from the rails were pulled down by gravity and finally we were free from the zombie apocalypse!

# Two Little Troublemakers

Muhammad Faisal | OI a

Adam and John, were a pair of naughty twins, always looking for ways to torture each other. Adam knew better ways to torture his brother as he was older, but John was ten minutes younger and had a way sharper mind as compared to his brother, and came up with more clever ideas. One evening, while the boys were playing in the garden, their mother Sara came out and told them that she had an

toothpaste, but now it's my time to take my revenge. So be aware!" This tensed the younger brother as he was scared of what consequences he was about to experience. Both went inside the house and sat down for dinner. Soon they were done with it and had washed their plates and cutlery. John was sweating as he was scared of the threat he had earlier received from his elder brother. They ended their day with a small meditation session and went to bed.

The next day, Adam got up earlier and set up his revenge as he was so eager to see his brother in pain. Meanwhile, John was scared of what Adam's revenge would be. When John got up, he went to the bathroom to get ready. After he took his bath, he saw his biggest nightmare, his hair had turned red! He went outside and shouted at his brother, "Adam! You are the worst brother in this whole world. You added red food



coloring to my shampoo!"

appointment out of town, and before leaving, requested the twins not to quarrel while she was away.

The brothers were happy to stay alone at home and were already plotting on the naughtiest ideas on how to torture one another.

Adam said, "You little mongoose, the other day, you added red food coloring in my

coloring to my shampoo!"

By this time their mother was home and when she came upstairs and saw the situation, she punished Adam and banned him from watching TV for the rest of the month. The revenge had a positive outcome for John, and Adam got the worst punishment. A lesson well-learned!

# The Digital Dilemma

Alyaan Yassir | OI b

**N**owadays, almost everyone is surrounded by technology; kids, parents, grandparents. Technology is a thing that we depend on. Life without it is deemed impossible. For a long time there has been a debate going on whether technology is bad for children or not. I personally feel that technology is a beautiful and informative resource for children, with some obvious drawbacks.

Technology has always gotten a bad reputation from parents who think technology is ruining their children's mental health, but the truth is, it is actually helping them. The internet is a library of reliable information that you can access with a click of a few buttons. Compared to old times when we had to find a specific book to search for information we needed, this is much more convenient.

Video games are a huge concern for parents. Many dislike the fact that their children spend hours and hours playing games without going outside. I myself am an enthusiast of video games and I can assure you they cause no harm to the child. Video games are actually known to boost a child's IQ especially FPS and strategic games. The internet is full of educational videos and while parents might think their children are watching non-educational videos, they might actually be gaining some valuable information. Watching online videos can

improve a child's academic performance and enhance character development in different ways. I can guarantee that as I've experienced it myself.

There are certain disadvantages of children overusing technology. Video games are known to severely decrease a child's social skills and impact their temper. There is a solution for this. There are many people on the internet who play the same games as your child and they can play and talk



together. If you are worried who your child is talking to you can just put in parental controls, as almost every game has them. They can also be forced into taking frequent breaks to rest.

In conclusion, technology is an excellent thing for children, and it's not destroying them. If your child is playing games and watching videos excessively it will take a little time but eventually they will learn their limits. If you are worried about your child's studies just know technology has helped them way more than school has.

# Kimono Island

Alyaan Yassir | OI b

Situated right next to the Bermuda Triangle lies “Kimono Island.” This island has a reputation for many eerie and paranormal activities occurring on it and it has been deemed a cursed place. The last reported incident was back in 1993. Approximately 15 kilometers away from the island was a lighthouse. Every single lighthouse keeper who stayed there died. For the past 30 years the government banned lighthouse keepers from staying there. Since then there had been no strange activity there, until now.

The ban was lifted and within three days the new lighthouse keeper was killed. Along with that every rescue team member sent to investigate was also killed. Fortunately, we were able to capture the bone-chilling last words of one of the squad members. “I can’t stop myself!” These words were enough to make us scared about

our mission to uncover the mystery of the island and the demonic lighthouse.

I was dropped by helicopter onto a beach, a reasonable distance away from the lighthouse. Meanwhile a rescue boat was anchored in the sea a few miles out, in case we needed to evacuate quickly. Along with my crew I walked three hours to the location. By then it had gotten dark. Fear over-

whelmed us and the last words of the squad member raced through our heads as we advanced towards the lighthouse.

As we entered through the door, we were greeted by a gruesome sight. Blood smeared the walls, and the body of the last lighthouse keeper was totally annihilated. It appeared as though someone had torn him apart. We took pictures and continued on onwards. One of our six members found it a bit hard to handle the scene of the mutilated body and



stayed behind. But within minutes of us leaving him, we heard screams of agony on the walkie-talkies. We ran higher up into the upper reaches of the lighthouse and realized we had made a huge mistake. Sounds of chanting could be heard. We moved towards it and to our horror, we saw people dressed up in black cloaks performing a ritual, it looked like black magic. One of our members

passed out and it was enough for us to be spotted. Within minutes my team was chased down and surrounded. I had managed to hide behind a cupboard. What happened next was unreal, they performed some kind of spell which made my comrades do something horrible and agonizing. It caused them to rip apart their bodies with their own hands. I witnessed my colleagues destroying themselves and I knew I had to make a run for it before it was too late. With all the strength I could muster, I made a run for the nearest window and jumped out. I ran out to the shore and swam out into the sea, trying to get to the rescue boat and safety. With

great difficulty I finally made it to the boat and rowed back to the mainland.

This was a life changing experience. I was never able to identify any of the people who had been performing the ritual and never wanted to talk about it to anyone.

The mystery of Kimono Island and the lighthouse remains unsolved to this day, and the fear of the unknown still haunts me. This was not just a tale of horror but a real-life encounter with the paranormal. The island remains a mystery, and the unknown powers on the island should not be underestimated. It is best left untouched.



## #PSLupdates

Muhammad Musa Jamal | OI b

- PSL, meaning the Pakistan super league was launched in 2015. The first match was played in 2016. Mr. Najam Sethi was the main person responsible for it. Today, it is one of the best cricket leagues in the world.
- PSL is Pakistan's biggest money generating platform. It attracts players from all around the world. All the franchises are very competitive. In 2023, Lahore successfully defended their title.
- Shaheen Shah Afridi became the first player in the history of this league to achieve this. The final was played between Multan Sultans and Lahore Qalandars.
- Pakistan has some state of the art stadiums to host the matches. Some more updates include that Babar Azam was traded to Peshawar. He played brilliantly in this PSL.
- PSL was a great hunting ground for talents like Saim and Ihsanullah.
- In the end I think PSL is a very good platform to entertain the people of Pakistan and people love to watch it.



# The Beach

Mahum Sattar | OI b

February 3rd, 2022, James lost his mother in a terrible car accident. His mother, Marie had been working all day at the hospital, and at 1 am when she was coming home, incredibly sleep-deprived, her eyes kept flickering shut, and in a moment, she was off the road and down the rocky mountain and then blackness. James was devastated and could not accept this, he could not even sit in a car without having a panic attack and thoughts about what his mother had felt. His mother has also been the only family he had, other than his sister, and some relatives he had only met once in his life.

He went to the beach where he, his mother, and his sister would go every few weeks and have a picnic. He remembered the warm memories and tears started rolling down his cheeks. He

then walked all the way to where his mother's old boat was tied up and sat in it to relive the memories as he knew he wouldn't be able to make new ones with her. He decided to ride the boat for a while but ended up going too far. About 30 minutes in, clouds started forming above him and he could hear the thunder rumbling. Instantly rain started pouring down



and James, in panic, tried moving the boat around but it was much harder than normal as the waves had become too strong. After struggling a lot he finally got out of the extremely stormy area.

Since the tide was high, he was submerged in the waves almost up to his knees. As the boat went towards the coast, James grabbed a bucket that his mother kept in case of an emergency like this or just for fishing and started taking all the water out. When James was in the storm, the only thing he could think of was, "What if I stay here, and what if I leave Earth like Mom, maybe I will get to meet her?" But after getting back to safety, he thanked God that he did not let his depressing thoughts take over him.

He ran into his car drenched in water and drove over to his sister's house and told her what had happened. His sister was shocked but relieved to know that he was safe.

# The Distance Between

Mahum Sattar | OI b

**B**ella and Emma were identical twins born on January 2nd 2004; except they did not know that. Their parents Margot and Robert had separated and each got custody of one child when the twins were just 3. It was certainly cruel but they still got separated. Margot got custody of Bella and moved to Brooklyn and Robert stayed in Boston with Emma. Both girls were very bright and had received great education. Margot and Robert would often meet and talk about how the girls were doing, though the girls never knew about each other. It was now 2023, their high school graduation year, and both had invested in many extra-curricular activities, extra credit assignments, topped in class and had become captains of many sports teams, since they were applying to Ivy league colleges. From a young age, Bella



knew she wanted to go to an Ivy league university and knew this wasn't going to come easy. Emma on the other hand had been told by her father all her life that she had to get into an Ivy League school and so she decided to do that and was determined, even though she was the kind of person who would very carelessly say, "Getting into Harvard, not a big deal!"

Bella finally received her responses from the universities and was pretty confident. She first decided to open the letter from Princeton. No! A

rejection! She took a deep breath and opened the one from Yale... "Yes!" she had been accepted! All her dreams were coming true! Yale was the university she had wanted to go to ever since she was 10; her dream university. She didn't even care if she opened the other letters but she finally did and found that she had been accepted by Brown and Boston University but had gotten rejected by Harvard.

Emma on the other hand did manage to get into Harvard. Both packed their bags, said their goodbyes and left to start their new lives at university.

A semester passed and it was now the day of the Yale-Harvard football game which would take place every year and coincidentally both girls went to this game. Emma got some of her friends and went to Yale's side of the stadium to see how their stalls were doing. Emma and her friends were walking around when one of her friends who went to get a pizza came run-

ning up to Emma shocked. "I saw someone who looked exactly like you Emma! She was giving out pizza on the other side". Emma decided to go see for herself how identical this doppelganger looked.

When Emma walked over, she gasped in amazement. This girl was her spitting image, with the same dark brown eyes to the jet-black hair, the upturned noses, the small heart-shaped lips, everything was the same. It was as if she were looking in a mirror! How uncanny! True, the other girl had a slightly different look because of her dress but that was the only difference. "How is this possible?" was the thought screaming in Emma's head. "Who is this girl??"

Bella too was bewildered and could not understand what was happening.

The girls started talking simultaneously. Then paused for breath and started again.

After discussing the situation they felt it odd that both had single parents, one a father and the other a mother. They decided to call their parents for an explanation.

Bella called her mother and when Margot heard what had happened she said she would come and explain everything. She called up her ex-husband from the car, explaining what had happened and suggested he get to the university as fast as he could. Eventually they all sat together and the couple explained what had happened. Both girls felt betrayed by their parents for keeping such a massive secret from them. It took time and effort but eventually they all calmed down and realised what a blessing the meeting had been for the two girls. Both decided they would meet every weekend and spend time getting to know each other and the parent they hadn't known existed.



## Moving out

Safa Rizwan | OI b

Everyone has to go through many difficulties in their lives, especially a student who has had to leave their home for a better future. Forcing a smile on

his face, Mark said goodbye to his parents. They had tears in their eyes but were also smiling proudly, knowing that their son was going to one of the most prestigious universities in the world, Harvard! Mark started to drive away and, as he moved further from his home, the harder it became to control his emotions. Eventually he couldn't control his emotions anymore and burst into tears as he parked on the side of the road. Eventually he calmed down and played some soothing music as he restarted his journey. Soon it became dark as the sun had set. Suddenly, Mark heard a loud blast and his car swerved and he braked. He held onto the steering wheel firmly and yelled loudly once he realized what had happened; the car tyre had punctured and burst.

He got out of the car, opened the trunk and grabbed the spare tyre. After struggling for a bit he managed to replace the punctured tyre

saying to himself, "If dad was with me I would never have done it." He continued driving and thinking, " Will I be able to settle into uni? Will I be able to make friends?"

Mark finally reached his new college and moved all his stuff to his dorm room. His roommate, John, was already settled in. He was a tall, cheerful looking young man who appeared to be uninterested in anyone, including Mark. When Mark had entered the dorm, John was wearing headphones and walking out, absent-mindedly saying "Hi". The next day when Mark was going to his class, a bunch of bullies approached him and snatched his books from his hands and tore them apart. Mark tried to stand up for himself but they turned out to be stronger and beat him up. Mark ran back to his room, hurt and crying. As he was crying, John walked in. Seeing him like this, he bent down and asked "What's the matter?" Mark lifted his head,

and stammered between sobs, "The...they bull...bullied me." Without listening any further his roommate marched out furiously. Mark ran after him and saw him approach the bullies. John went at them and started beating them all violently. Once they were down, he told them to apologise to Mark and never to go near him again. Seeing all this Mark was totally shaken. His roommate whom he thought was rude, had stood up for him ! The bullies all said sorry and then ran away. He was never bothered by them again. Five years into the future. Mark and his roommate John have become doctors and are best friends. At their graduation, Mark's parents warmly thanked John, since because of him, Mark had spent the best five years of his life at university - the years which he thought were going to be the most miserable ones.

I looked outside the window one night,  
Heavenly bodies were shining bright.  
I didn't know what they were  
I was lost in imagination.  
They were higher than kites,  
They come out when it's dark  
Their positions are very right  
I was lost in imagination.  
I stared at them and sat silently watching  
the sight  
To see them to remain awake all night  
I was amazed by their loftiness  
I was lost in imagination.  
Some are bright, some are dim. I think  
they are dancing  
They clasp each other and shoot down,  
It's like they pirouette  
I was lost in imagination.

## Wondering about Stars

Fatima Habib OI a



# THE ART AFFECT

Syeda Shifa Bokhari | OI b

Art is an expression of a particular person or group of people. It can have a large impact on culture, as it can be symbolic of current traits, morals, and religious norms. An artist is defined as "a person whose creative work shows sensitivity and imagination." That sensitivity and imagination is what can make a culture. Artists have "the ability to manipulate the form of their art, therefore, manipulating the experience of that art." Art is everywhere; it is in the car we drive, the magazine we read, and in the food that we eat. It is something that influences many parts of our lives."

Art is what drives us to be creative. To make a car better, we need to have an impeccable design. To build a better house, we have to have the imagination to construct. Art is in everything around us whether it is the car we drive or the house we go home to; it is someone's artwork. It took someone's creativity and thought to fabricate the masterpiece. The arts provide a way for people to explore new possibilities and to notice the world. Art defines a culture because culture is a pattern of behaviours, ideas, and values shared by a group. Without art, what is culture? A way of life? Culture is sometimes defined as the tastes in art and manners that are favoured by a social group. Some would come to the conclusion that there isn't culture without art. If you take away all man-made things, do you have culture left? Culture is an expression, and without art, there is nothing left but survival. Art offers a type of release, whether through song, paint, clay, or simply

writing in a diary.

Art is involved in everything that we do in our life. Life without innovation is equivalent to the life of animals. Isn't it true? The magnificent sculptures, murals, paintings, etc. in different parts of our nation are great examples of art from ancient India. Art is something that has been signifying the imaginative power and creativity of the people from ancient times. It is only by the art that we know about the people in our past.



Culture is basically represented by the way people live. It is about the ideas, customs, religion, beliefs, rituals, morals that people have been following in their life. The rich culture of ancient India is represented by art. Without art, the culture could never have been revealed. Art is the magic that helps people to differentiate between the cultures of different religions. Culture is signified by the food, clothes, language, festivals, and beliefs of people that are varying according to their religion. Thus every religion is representing a distinct culture and tradition.

# A Walk on the Beach

Safa Rizwan | OI b

One balmy evening, I went out on my usual walk along the beach. I always feel at peace when I am walking along the water. The waves come at a much faster rate with every passing moment and the wind blowing on my face causes my hair to fly in the direction of the breeze.

That day, while listening to my favorite playlist, I experienced the most beautiful sunset of my life. Mesmerized by its beauty I didn't realize it was now dark. There was a house nearby which caught my attention. It was lit up even though it had been said that nobody lived there after the death of the previous owners. Paranormal activities were said to take place in the house and I had never seen the house lights on before. I decided to explore it.

As I came closer, I saw the main door had peeling paint and an old brass door knob. There was no door knocker or bell to be seen. I reached out for the door knob, which seemed as if it was going to fall off at any moment. The door was surprisingly open and as I pushed at it, a creaking sound came. I thought for a moment that I was not doing the right thing. But still, I hesitantly made my way inside the house. The walls needed to be repainted



and it seemed the roof would fall down any time. There were cracks in the marble floor. It definitely seemed abandoned. No human could possibly live here, I thought, as I made my way to what seemed like a kitchen which had a fridge in one corner. To my astonishment the fridge was plugged in and when I opened it, a piece of bread with cheese was the only thing that could be seen. It seemed as if someone was living here after all! I saw a plate in the sink with crumbs of bread on it. It forced me to believe what I was thinking was right.

I carefully made my way through the house with a wooden stick in my hand which I had found on the floor. I held on to it for self-defense in case anything happened. As I was walking, I saw a shadowy figure moving. I quickly followed it with my heart beating fast. What I saw next shook me to the core. I was absolutely terrified! I saw a man in his twenties, standing on a chair with a rope hanging from the fan. I knew he was going to commit suicide! I quickly

rushed to him and pulled him off the chair before he could do anything. The man thrashed around and cried and shouted, "I don't want to live!"

I made him sit down and soothed him till his cries stopped. I tried to comfort him and asked him how he had reached this low point in his life. He told me that his family had passed away in a car accident and he was jobless, he had nowhere to go and no money so he came here to end his life.

After listening to him I had tears in my eyes and I offered to lend him some money. We talked for a long while and he finally looked

at me with hope in his eyes, thanking me for my kindness. I gently got him out of the house and took him back to my place and we continued to talk through the night.

A few days later I called my uncle who owned a business, and asked him for help in giving a job to this hapless victim of fortune. Eventually, the man found a new lease on life and settled into his new job and routine. In retrospect, I realised that my instincts had probably forced me to visit that haunted place that day, so I could save a life.

## THINGS YOU CAN DO AT HOME



- **Save electricity by plugging appliances into a power strip and turning them off completely when not in use, including your computer.**
- **Stop printing instead using digital resources for reading**
- **Share, don't just like. If you see an interesting social media post about women's rights or climate change, share it so folks in your network see it too.**
- **Speak up! Ask your local and national authorities to engage in initiatives that don't harm people or the planet. You can also voice your support for the Paris Agreement and ask your country to ratify it or sign it if it hasn't yet.**
- **Turn off the lights. Your TV or computer screen provides a cozy glow, so turn off other lights if you don't need them.**
- **Report bullies. If you notice harassment in person or online, flag that person.**
- **In addition to the above, offset your remaining carbon emissions! You can calculate your carbon footprint and help reduce global emissions faster!"**



# A Hunt for Vengeance

Ahmed Fawad | OI b

**I**t ducked low into the overgrown grass field. My whole body started shaking and my friend's face turned pale. I knew we had to escape it, but my friend was frozen in fear and couldn't even understand what I was saying. If I had moved closer to help my friend, it would have struck me and knocked me unconscious in one leap. I made a run for it, tears zigzagging down my cheek as I trembled in horror at the dreadful noises coming from behind me.

After escaping it, I returned to my home planet "Xr7". 15 years later, I was still scarred by that incident and the nightmares wouldn't stop. I would drink 10 to 15 cups of coffee a day and lie on my couch watching the Inter-Planetary News, unable to find a job. The only thing keeping me financially stable was the inheritance from my ancestors. I knew I couldn't live like this forever, nor did I plan to, but I had no motivation and nothing to drive me to that end-destination. Then one day on the IPN channel, I saw a new story about a child who recently suffered death at the hands of a four-legged creature that had a tail and a thick coat of fur on its back, like that of a panther and similar to the one that would haunt me in my nightmares. That headline

struck me and triggered something inside of me. I couldn't bear to see another child suffer the same fate that I already once witnessed with my own eyes. The gore was horrifying and I already knew how her parents would have reacted.

I didn't hesitate to get up from my couch, and start preparing to fulfill my true destiny. I trained hard, day and night, for 7 years of the Voltez calendar. I was now built like an old-time body builder, but not only did I train myself physically, I was also mentally prepared to risk even my own life for what I had to do.

Two more years passed by, as I relentlessly tracked down that tight-fisted beast that murdered my childhood friend. Another 3 years and here I am now. I stand here with the corpse of that beast lying beside me, finally at ease with who I am, after avenging my old friend. I'm staring at the sunset of a purple-blue gradient, a hero who is potentially saving lives, and has a truly stoic identity underneath. I spent the previous 27 years of my life training to accomplish this goal and am built for it. I am currently unemployed, but financially stable. It seems my fate has already been sealed.



# CONTROL YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE!

Mohammad Faisal | OI b

**H**igh blood pressure, also called hypertension, is a common health condition that affects millions of people around the world. If it is not taken seriously and remains unchecked, it can lead to serious health problems such as heart disease and kidney failure. Nonetheless, there are some steps you can observe to control your blood pressure and reduce your risk of developing such health problems.

One of the most important steps in controlling your blood pressure is to maintain a healthy lifestyle. This includes eating a balanced diet that is low in salt and saturated fat, doing regular exercise, maintaining a healthy weight, and avoiding smoking and

extreme alcohol consumption. In addition to lifestyle changes, there are also medications available that can help to control your blood pressure; including drugs, steroids, antibiotics, and calcium channel blockers. You can consult your doctor for the perfect medicine that suits your body. Monitoring your blood pressure regularly is also important in controlling hypertension, which can be done at home using a blood pressure manual/electronic monitor or through regular visits to your doctor or pharmacy. Keeping note of your blood pressure readings can help you and your doctor to know if your current medication is effective for your body, or whether some adjustments need to be made.

In conclusion, controlling your blood pressure requires adapting to good lifestyle changes and medication, as well as regular monitoring of blood pressure. By taking these steps, you can reduce your risk of developing serious health issues and improve your longevity.



# Don't Judge A Book By Its Cover

Syeda Shifa | OI b

The sun was shining brightly and the clouds were covering the whole horizon. The twins Lena and Jules York were on their usual morning walk when they reached the park entrance. They noticed that there was an old man who was begging for money. He had not been there before but they felt sorry for him and so gave him a few coins. As they were leaving the park, they noticed that the same old man was getting into a luxurious car. They looked at each with confused expressions. Lena said, "What do you think he is up to?" To which Jules replied while shrugging "I have no clue." They went home puzzled over the bizarre incident.

The next morning when they turned on the TV, the news was about a couple of robberies took place the night before and the getaway car which had been caught on camera. When the picture showed up on screen, Lena and Jules were horrified. They turned to each other. Jules said "Isn't it the same black car which the old man got into?" Lena, couldn't utter a single word and just nodded. Despite them being scared they were determined to help catch the thieves.

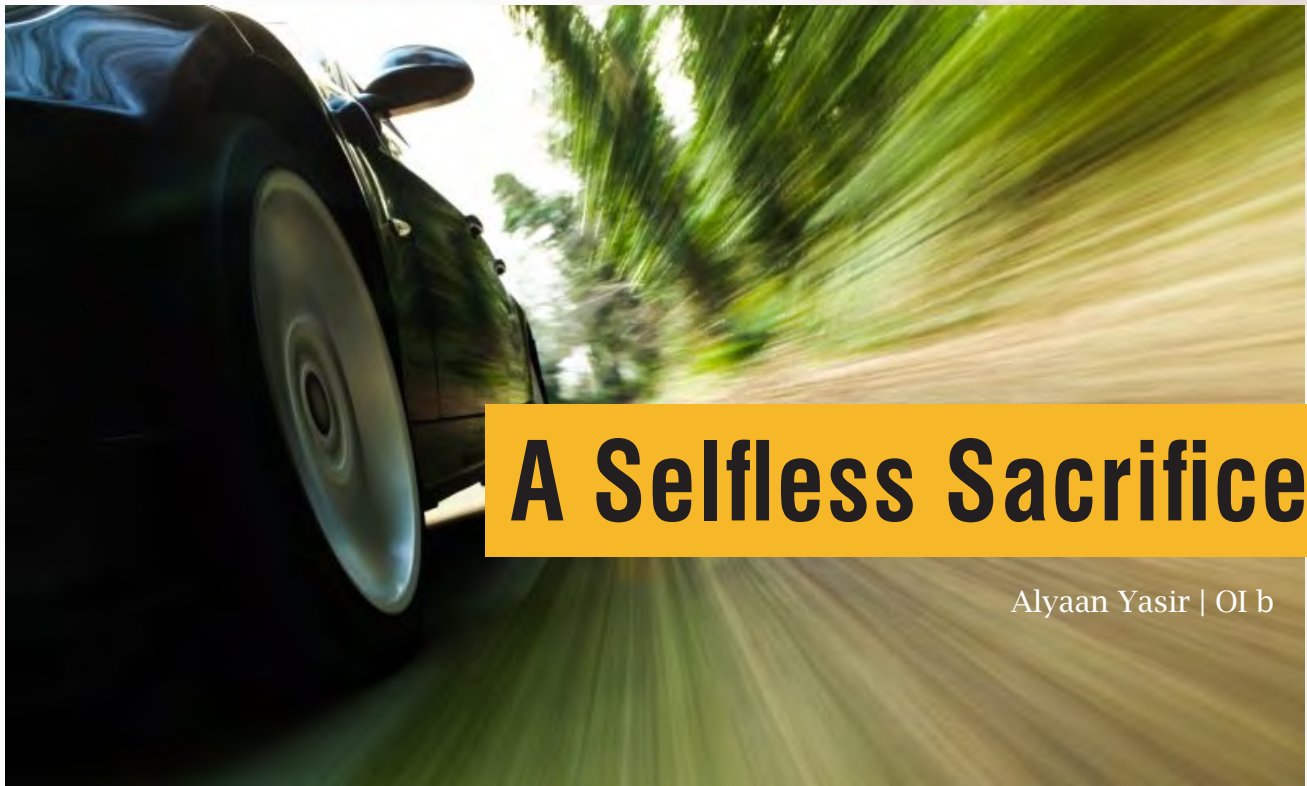
They went back to the park and saw the same man and waited for him to leave. Once again a car came to pick him up but this time it was a white one. They secretly followed the car on their bicycles, until they reached a shed. The car stopped there and two men came out and dragged the old man inside the huge shed. After thinking for a while the twins decided that since they didn't have cell

phones and couldn't call the police, they should sneak inside and try to find a phone.

Lena and Jules stealthily found a way inside and saw the old man tied to a chair. The girls had a thousand questions on their minds, but stayed quiet. After a while, a formally dressed man came and started beating up the old man, yelling, "You had one job!" He grabbed the man by his collar and shouted, "You don't deserve to live!" Seeing this, both girls were terrified, their hearts beating fast and hands trembling. They had no idea what to do next. It was then that Lena saw a cell phone lying on a nearby table. She made a run for it and brought it back to their hiding spot. Unfortunately, she bumped into a chair on her way back and the criminals realized there was someone hiding in the room.

With trembling hands Lena dialled 911 and when the call was connected the girls remained quiet, fearing that their hiding spot would be exposed as the men were violently throwing things over in order to find the intruder. Hearing all the sounds through the phone call the police started tracing their location and within minutes found it. Just as the twins were going to get exposed, the police burst into the shed and held everyone at gunpoint.

The criminals were handcuffed and dragged out and the twins were discovered and saved. The truth was that the scary men had forced the old man to rob for them, and all the cars they used were stolen ones. The criminals were all put in jail and the York twins were praised for their heroic act.



# A Selfless Sacrifice

Alyaan Yasir | OI b

**A**lex and Justin were the embodiment of friendship. Their bond was unbreakable, and they did everything together since the day they were born. They were inseparable; from playing ball, to eating food, to watching TV together. They were both adventurous people and loved to live life to the fullest.

One day, as they were about to embark on another adventure, Alex expressed his love for cars and his passion for speed. Justin, who had always been a bit doubtful about rash driving, surprisingly felt the spark of excitement and agreed to go along for the ride. They hopped into Alex's Dodge Challenger, and the engine roared as Alex counted down 3,2,1...."

The road was deserted, not a single soul in sight. Justin was a bit scared at first, but he soon adjusted to the thrill of the ride. Alex was in his element, screaming at the top of his lungs. Justin felt a rush of adrenaline in his veins and was having the time of his life. He rolled down the windows and let the wind whack him on the face. As they were enjoying their experience the speed got the better of Alex, and he lost control of the car, crashing into a tree.

Justin was immediately knocked unconscious, and Alex, who was not as badly injured, quickly realized that his brother was in critical condition. A large shard of glass had pierced Justin's chest, and Alex knew that time was of the essence. He found his phone and called emergency services, who rushed them to the hospital.

The doctors did everything they could to save Justin, but sadly, they were unable to heal his heart. Alex was heartbroken at the thought of losing his brother and best friend. But he knew that he had to do something to make amends for the damage he had caused.

In a selfless act of love, Alex decided to donate his heart to Justin. The surgery was successful, and Justin's body accepted Alex's heart as if it was his own. It was a testament to the bond of friendship that these two young men had shared throughout their lives.

# Education In Crisis:

## The Challenges faced by the World in Imparting Quality Education

On account of International Day of Education, we asked our students to deliberate on the education crisis that prevails in Pakistan in general, and the world at large. This section shows the work of shortlisted students as they shed light on some of the challenges.

Alizeeh Zainab | OIII



Education. If you can read this right now, this word was given s o m e w h a t importance in the place where you come from. The fact that I can write this while living in a country like Pakistan with around 60 million people illiterate is enough evidence to show that my parents have given emphasis to the institute of education.

Though I can't be credited for being born in the family I was born in, I can take advantage of my ability and capacity to question the status quo; Why is Pakistan's literacy rate so low? Many might say that's due to the lack of allocation of budget to education but contrary to popular narratives, Pakistan's education spending has increased significantly in recent years and is now nearly equivalent to the military budget, (which I kid you not is a lot!). But then the question arises, what is going so wrong that there hasn't been a significant

increase in the expected literacy rate, considering the amount of capital going in? Perhaps capital needs to be spent more mindfully than recklessly? If the root cause would had been identified, this mess wouldn't exist in the first place.

Maybe parents might send their children to school if cost is the bare minimum; but understand that with this inflation and Pakistan on the verge of defaulting, people would rather get money out of children than spend money on them, and yes, by that I mean child labor; yet another issue in Pakistan whose direct cause is poverty.

While Pakistan could still count on the little chance that education fees are lowered, there is this perception in minds that

education is a privilege reserved just for the elite which to some extent is true because the condition of government schools is horrendous compared to private schools.



The elite send their children to a private school because God forbid what if someone finds out their child does not attend the finest private school in the city? Middle-class parents are crushed by these impossible-to-meet social standards because they have a thirst to be socially acceptable and since it's considered a shame for your child to attend a government school parents do everything in their power to pay private school fees. While the poor either send their child to a government school or don't even send them to school at all. Though social barriers divide these classes, they all agree on one thing; good education means becoming rich and this is a mindset all across the globe. While earning money is a practicality of life that's not all education is about.

You can find a million books about the importance of education but I will say that we are losing the true essence of education by thinking it is just passing a few exams, getting good grades, going to an Ivy League university, and landing a job that pays you six figures because believe me when I myself say this as a teenager being tormented by O levels, education is definitely beyond all this. I admit, this might be yet another fault of our society, nonetheless, it is another problem to fix. So yes along with Pakistan's electricity crisis, we have another crisis at hand: Education.

\*\*\*



**Safa Rizwan | OIb**

Education is a huge privilege because not everyone gets to go to an elite school.

Education has a lot of benefits, it secures the future of a student and in this way it also boosts the economy of the country. Education is also apparent in the behavior of a person, it teaches a person the difference between right and wrong. Gaining education isn't as easy as it seems.

There are many poor people in this world who can't afford to send their children to good schools which puts their future in doubt. There are many countries where good education isn't available for the simple reason that there aren't any proper schools such as in Africa. There are many parents who do not let their children go to school because of terrorism. They fear that sending their children to school will cause them harm. In Afghanistan the girls can't get education because of the Taliban. This same problem is being faced in Palestine. In Pakistan, ever since the terrorist attack in a school in Peshawar, parents have become more scared to send their children to school. There are many people out there who do not allow their daughters to get education just because of their antiquated view. They believe that girls shouldn't excel in life and they have to stay at home and look after their family as they are considered inferior to boys. These are the thoughts of illiterate people. If they had gotten an education they would have never had this thought. This mindset needs to be changed! There are a few parents who put a lot of pressure on their children and yell at them when they do not get the result they were expecting. In this way the mental health of a student gets damaged. COVID-19 has caused many universities, colleges and schools to shut down and they switched to online classes. This caused many students to lag behind as they would frequently have internet issues which wouldn't allow them to join their

classes. Many students also didn't take these classes seriously.

However, these problems can be solved if the whole world stands united. Funds can be raised for the construction of schools in places where there are fewer schools. The government should tighten the security of the country so that the parents feel safe sending their children to school. Practice security drills should take place in schools frequently. The teachers should talk to the students who are not willing to study and should get them to understand that education can help them prosper in life. It will enable them to become well settled and independent. Parents should also be supportive of their children and encourage, rather than taunt them or compare them to other students. The government should also set up schools that provide free education so that the less privileged can also have a chance to change their future.

Education should be given to all, no one deserves to be out of school. Every child has the right to enjoy their childhood with their friends in schools. There shouldn't be any children on the pathway begging for money!

\*\*\*

### Ali Raza | OI a



In all of humanity's lifetime, we have shaped and revolutionized the Earth in a span of centuries. From inventing the lightbulb to shopping online,

humans have created wonders, transforming our world one step at a time. Yet it is shameful and disappointing to see how the

way of imparting and acquiring knowledge has not evolved for more than 150 years.

Our current, rather 'outdated' education system prioritizes grades and determines the intellect of a pupil through numerous ineffective examinations. A bad grade deems a student to be illiterate whereas students with a good grade are admired and looked up to. Examinations do not test our logical and critical thinking skills and instead ask questions with specific answers which students only have to memorize, and thus they learn nothing. We cannot use our understanding or make any hypotheses. We are scolded for having difficulties working on topics that teachers forcefully insert into our brains. We do not have time to think, speak or even breathe.

However, if we are aware of these flaws in our educational system, why have they not been taken into consideration? With evolutions come hardships, and in this time of economic crisis, education is not a major concern of the world, but the fact is that with quality education most of our problems will be solved. Before we even think about renewing the education system, it has to be available in every corner of the planet. In present-day Afghanistan, women have been snatched of their right to education. Women not only from Afghanistan but from all over the world are devastated to hear this, as the future of Afghani women is at risk. Africa is a worse case as according to UNESCO, over one-fifth of African children between the ages of 6 and 11 are not attending school. This is no surprise considering the extreme poverty levels and poor-quality processes in some countries in Africa.

An enhanced education system is a requirement for having a better future and eradicating most of our ongoing complications. Sudden changes to our education system will generate

confusion and take a considerable amount of time to adjust to a new way of learning, but no matter the obstacles we face through introducing an advanced education system, we have to push and endure ourselves for a long-term investment in humanity and for a superior future.

\*\*\*

### **Sumlina Jahanzeb | VIII b**



Every child has the right to be educated, but 78 million children don't go to school at all. The education crisis is a global issue that refers to many issues

being faced by educational systems around the world. These challenges include limited access to education, inadequate funding, poor quality of education, lack of qualified teachers.

Families living in poverty, struggling to acquire basic necessities will not send their children to school rather they will make them earn money for the family. Child labour is an uprising serious issue which needs to be dealt with by passing laws against it and harsh punishments need to be levied to protect the children.

Another factor is the government not having the resources to provide free education for all; the state does a poor job with the resources it has. There might not be proper infrastructure e.g. enough school buildings or proper roads leading to the school.

Gender discrimination plays a significant role in the education crisis particularly in developing countries. Girls are often denied access to education due to various factors. In

many cultures the girls are expected to help with domestic work and child-rearing rather than attending school.

Children with disabilities in poor communities are looked at as a burden instead of contributors who can lead to economic growth and social mobility. The idea of raising an educated community is ignored and illiterate parents push their wrong beliefs of the uselessness of education on their children.

Children living in war zones are too occupied with survival to focus on their future as the present is already too challenging. Areas that experience natural disasters or are highly affected by global warming are not conducive to education.

Governments and organizations around the world need to address the education crisis through initiatives aimed at increasing access to education, providing resources and infrastructure. A lot of work needs to be done to ensure that all children have access to a high-quality education.

\*\*\*

### **Amna Faisal | VII a**



Every human has a right to be educated. Even so, many children do not get a proper education. Some parents think that it is best to use the money

on food instead of a fee bill for the child's school. Other parents find it easier to just send their children out on the street to beg for money. Regardless of these types of parents, sometimes the money that is needed to be paid for education cannot be

afforded by parents.

In many areas, there are no proper classrooms for children to study in. A proper classroom is an essential part of learning. Along with that, sometimes there are untrained teachers who have no experience in teaching but still are teachers just for the money. In other scenarios, the problem is being the so-called “wrong” gender. Many young girls get excluded from having education. To add onto that, children with disabilities also get excluded. For example if a child has autism, dyslexia, or is blind, etc. Some schools don't accept these types of children. Another problem is not getting enough food and nutrition. Not getting enough nutrients and energy can result in a child being tired or just not active enough to learn as much as they could if they had energy. The distance from the child's home to school can also be a problem. If the child's school is in another city then having to take one whole hour to get to school can drain out the energy of the child, resulting in them not wanting to study and just being tired. In some classes, there are no proper learning materials. e.g. papers, pencils, erasers, etc. Writing notes helps a lot in learning but if a child does not have the items needed to do that then their understanding of the concept could be at risk. If a child is living in a country that is at risk of conflict then it can completely change the child's life. It might cause the child to be unable to go to school and be educated as the schools may be closed from the bombing, etc. The question is, what can we do as a community to help all those uneducated

children? There are many children we see on the street begging for money. Children who aren't educated at all even though they should be. We can donate them money or donate to a charity. We can buy a few books and school supplies and give them to children so that even if they are not able to go to school, they still have a chance to learn something. It may not happen all of a sudden but if we all put even just a little bit of effort into it then slowly but surely, a lot more children will have a chance to be educated.

\*\*\*

Maryam Mujtaba | VI a



Every year, we move to another grade, we get smarter and more intelligent. Our teachers and parents harness us with the skills, abilities and potential to attain

the most from our education so that we may have a prosperous future. We graduate from good institutions and end up in multinational companies and firms. The reason we celebrate international day of education is to



honour and rejoice the foundation of learning from our alma mater and most of all appreciate the dedicated and progressive teachers. The seed of learning requires endless love, care and nurturing to fulfill a child's dream and bear fruitful results for the future prospects.

International Day of Education is held every year on 24th January. The United Nations General Assembly proclaimed and marked this day to universally remember the role of education for peace and development. UNESCO in the year 2019 dedicated this day as the fifth edition of the International Day to all the girls and women in Afghanistan who were denied their rights to learn, study and teach.

Many children are deprived. Almost 90 million children cannot and have not attained their basic education. There are

many stigmas and taboos still related to women gaining education in rural areas of Pakistan, Nepal, Bangladesh and India.

Every child has the right to education regardless of their caste, creed or gender. The funds allocated for education in schools and universities should be honestly utilized. The developing and modern countries have a wide discrimination related to private and government schools and colleges.

Education helps us become confident and respectful individuals. Every child has the basic right to be well equipped with reading and writing ability. Also formal education helps you earn a living and you are financially independent. If possible we must spread the word that knowledge reigns supreme and the candle of education must stay alight.

\*\*\*

## THINGS YOU CAN DO AT HOME

- **Air dry.** Let your hair and clothes dry naturally instead of running a machine. If you do wash your clothes, make sure the load is full.
- **Take short showers.** Bathtubs require gallons more water than a 5-10 minute shower.
- **Eat less meat, poultry, and fish.** More resources are used to provide meat than plants
- **Freeze fresh produce and leftovers** if you don't have the chance to eat them before they go bad. You can also do this with take-away or delivered food, if you know you will not feel like eating it the next day. You will save food and money.
- **Compost**—composting food scraps can reduce climate impact while also recycling nutrients.
- **Recycling paper, plastic, glass & aluminium** keeps landfills from growing.
- **Buy minimally packaged goods.**
- **Avoid pre-heating the oven.** Unless you need a precise baking temperature, start heating your food right when you turn on the oven.



# Perseverance Commands Success

Essa Malik | VIII a

Being selected for the under 16 Pakistan cricket team is a great achievement, and one that requires dedication, hard work, and talent. It is a momentous occasion that requires you to be at your best, and to showcase your skills and abilities on the field. Being part of the team is not just about playing cricket, but also about representing your country and being a role model for young cricketers around the world.

Firstly, as a member of the under 16 Pakistan cricket team, you have a responsibility to perform to the best of your ability. This requires discipline, focus, and commitment to your training regimen, as well as to your team. You will need to work hard to improve your skills and techniques, and be open to learning from your coaches and teammates. You will also need to be mentally tough and resilient, as the pressure of playing for your country can be intense.

Secondly, being selected for the under 16 Pakistan cricket team means that you are representing your country at international level. This is a great honour and a privilege, and one that should not be taken lightly. You will need to be a good ambassador for Pakistan, both on and off the field. This means respecting your opponents, following

the rules of the game, and conducting yourself with integrity and sportsmanship at all times.

Lastly, as a member of the under 16 Pakistan cricket team, you are also a role model for young cricketers around the world. You will inspire others with your talent, dedication, and passion for the game. You will be an example of what can be achieved through hard work and perseverance, and your



success will motivate others to follow in your footsteps.

In conclusion, being selected for the under 16 Pakistan cricket team is a significant achievement, and one that comes with great responsibility. As a member of the team, you will need to perform to the best of your ability, represent your country with honour and dignity, and be a role model for all aspiring young cricketers.

# Discover the Hidden Treasures: Pakistan Unveiled

Abdul Rafay | VIII a



**W**hat happens when you enter Pakistan? When you explore it and get to know it, you will surely fall in love with it. You can live your dreams in Pakistan. You will find the Pakistani people to be very friendly and helpful in your tours. You should tour around Pakistan and find out its true meaning.

Pakistan has exotic land features. It has great features from the Himalayan Mountains to the Cholistan desert. Every place is worth watching. Its mountains are the highest in the world. Its northern area is situated at the meeting point of the great three ranges, Karakoram, Hindu Kush and Himalayan ranges. Pakistan also has the highest polo ground situated in Shandur. Pakistan has the second largest and the most dangerous mountain in the world, K2. It also has the second largest salt mine called the Kewra Salt Mine. It has three different deserts, Cholistan, Kharan and Tharparkar. It even has the deepest seaport in the world in Gawadar and many other famous seaports. The largest man made forest, Changa Manga provides a refreshing break from city life.

There are many old and famous civilizations such as the Indus Valley civilization that is located near Larkana and Harappan civilization in southern Punjab. Pakistan has many old and historical places like the Badshahi Mosque, Lahore Fort, Masjid Wazir Khan in Lahore. These monuments are remnants of the dynasties which ruled the subcontinent. It is also a home to world heritage sites like Buddhist ruins of Takht-i-Bahi, ruins at Moenjodaro, Shalamar Gardens in Lahore.

Pakistan is also a land of high adventure and nature. Trekking, mountaineering and desert jeep safaris. It has also recently attracted many motorbike participants from across the globe

and showcased the beauty of our mountainous regions. Pakistan has a unique and old culture. Every province has its own culture. There is a diverse variety of dressing, food and customs which you would find quite entertaining.

Another tourist attraction would be the beautiful handicrafts of Pakistan. They could purchase these when visiting Pakistan.

Khussa is like a collage of Pakistani culture that is made from leather and embroidered with traditional motifs and mirrors to create utterly unique footwear.

Blue pottery is a must if one is talking about famous handicrafts of Pakistan. Blue pottery is inspired by the Persian and Turkish calligraphy and miniatures and made in Multan and Sindh.

It takes an entire village of Kashmiri women to create one pashmina. It is a shawl made of pure lamb wool with intricate handwork designs patched. The flowers motifs illustrate the beauty of autumn and spring flower hues.

Carpets originate from the mountains of Balochistan and the glacial hills of Hunza. Transforming threads into a full carpet require not only time but extensive labour and sweat. It is dedicated as a communal craft sustaining the entire village.

After highlighting the attractions in Pakistan I believe I must say the government really needs to put in an effort to revive tourism in Pakistan. It has to paint a positive image across the world which ensures the safety of the people visiting our country. Tourism will bring

financial benefits to the country. It also benefits the local people of the area where the tourists are staying. Tourists pay the rents of the hotels, bills at the restaurants where they eat, money

is spent for travelling and buy our handicrafts such as embroidered carpets, dresses and clay dishes. Tourism is a vital aspect of Pakistan and will positively contribute to its economy.



### THINK ABOUT IT!

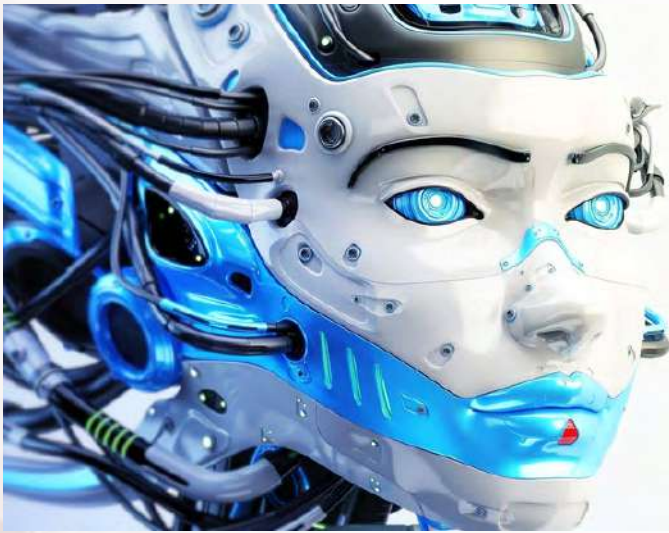
**Does Lahore count as a sustainable city? Focus on the city's efforts to address environmental challenges such as air pollution, waste management, and conservation of natural resources. The presence of green spaces, initiatives for reducing emissions, and measures to promote renewable energy are indicators of a city's commitment to environmental sustainability.**



# How I See the World in the Next Fifty Years

Rohaan Adnan | VIII b

In the past few years the world has advanced tremendously, and many more advancements are even now taking place, just imagine what transformations would take place in the next fifty years. In my opinion, technology would be at its peak. There are some detrimental advancements such as the atomic bomb which can wipe out a whole country. Setting aside these negative developments, there are many beneficial advancements that can improve the lifestyle



of people in a manner of easing people's lives and providing them more comfort. New inventions can make it less tiresome for people like if robots are there they can do our work for us while we relax.

Currently, there are many problems being faced all over the world. Today the climate conditions are terrible, the population is increasing day by day and the trees are decreasing in number, the oxygen level is very low, the levels of pollution in some parts of the world, like Lahore, are quite

dangerous. Most of the people are travelling in cars, planes, and trains. These vehicles consume a lot of fuel, fuel sources are getting depleted and won't remain in existence if the situation persists. Keeping all of this in mind we realize that people in the future would need to come up with other sources of energy which is a huge dilemma. I am sure people would have come up with solutions to these alarming problems.

In the next fifty years, I think the world would be living a completely digitized life, everything will be running on solar energy, electricity would be made by using solar power, fossil fuels won't be used in anything. People will be teleporting to where they want to go, planes will be running on solar power too. Students will be using holographic books which would appear when they call their name, the homes will all be completely digital, and your eye contact could activate all digital equipment in your house or other places. Planes would be flying on their own, robots will be replacing people at work.

The advanced technology could also lead the world to an end, if robots will replace people, then if humans are unable to control them, they could become an imminent danger and make humans their subjects rather than vice versa. The advanced weapons could also lead to a war, the water would become scarce, the number of crimes would rise due to the availability of advanced weapons. This could lead to a world war which could be the end of the world.

# How Can Students Spend Their Leisure Time?

Sumlina Jahanzeb | VIII b

**A**re you stressed? Do you have a lot of tests to prepare for? Does it feel as though school takes up all of your time? Do you feel trapped in a mundane cycle with no escape? If yes, try....spending your leisure time effectively! Instead of mindlessly scrolling on the internet for hours and not doing any stimulating activity or exercising your brain or developing new skills. By just organizing your time and finding hobbies you are passionate about, you will utilize it beneficially.

Physical activities are as important as thinking intellectually and doing your academic assignments. Sports are of course most common whether it's kicking a ball in a goal or aiming it for a hoop. Try hitting the gym, having morning runs, and lifting weights but if that is not your cup of tea, relieve the weight off your shoulders by doing yoga. Even maintaining a journal and writing your experiences, observations and feelings on a daily basis will prove beneficial rather than just scrolling the internet. It will help you gather your thoughts if you find organizing satisfying and doing it on a regular basis voicing your thoughts would definitely ease and alleviate your mood.

Hobbies are a wide range of activities to be carried out during our leisure time. We have a broad spectrum to choose from. Everyone will opt for a different hobby. While some enjoy sitting in a garden on a sunny day and gardening, others prefer a chilled room with tons of snacks, and gaming with friends. Painting and baking are refreshing activities that can be conducted individually or with a group of friends. They also polish your skills

and in the end you surely end up with a masterpiece.

You can also develop life skills such as swimming, and diving into the cool pool after the sun's radiance makes its presence known. Cycling in the parks filled with greenery and admiring the flowers should be reviving after a long day at school. Learning to play an instrument can also improve your IQ as there have been findings related to this. Sounds good, right? Learning how to play an instrument is also a good talent to show off and gets you a lot of praise from an appreciative audience.

Calming hobbies can be adopted, like reading books. You also learn a lot as reading takes you on an imaginary journey while the real world is soundless. Knitting your new favourite sweater can be exceedingly satisfying. Thrilling hobbies like climbing the highest mountains or roller coasting can revitalize your energy. Collecting items like coins, statues, stickers, mugs or souvenirs is another option that can be done during our leisure time.

In conclusion, leisure time should mainly be spent finding yourself, focusing on your interests and enhancing your abilities, skills and talents. It should bring back your energy rather than drain you...don't study during that duration! Your homework time is not considered an activity for your leisure time. Life is a balance of responsibilities and personal adventures. In the end, no-one can judge you for what you do in it...so lie on that couch with a blanket and chips, and watch your favourite shows after a rough day!

# My Dream House

Abdullah Umar | VIII b



**When building future dream homes, be reminded that energy- efficient homes are crucial for creating sustainable cities and communities. They help reduce greenhouse gas emissions and combat pollution.**

**E**veryone has a dream house in their mind in which they would like to live. Circumstances and financial standings allow some to attain their dream. Sadly many fail to achieve it. Well I too have a dream house in mind and hope that one day I am able to realise my dream.

My dream house would be a cozy and spacious cottage-style home surrounded by lush green gardens and trees. The house would be situated on a large plot of land, providing ample space for a beautiful lawn, a vegetable garden, and a luxurious pond or pool. The exterior of the house would be painted in a warm, earthy tone with a classic and timeless design that incorporates natural materials such as wood and stone.

The front entrance would feature a large porch with a rocking chair or two, where I could relax and enjoy the fresh air and the beauty of the surroundings. Upon entering the house, I would be greeted by a bright and welcoming foyer that leads to the living room. The living room would have high ceilings and large windows that allow plenty of natural light to flood the room. It would be furnished with comfortable seating, a fireplace, and bookshelves lining the walls.

The kitchen would be the heart of the house, with a large stove, high-end appliances, and plenty of counter and storage space. It would be designed for both functionality and aesthetics, with a farmhouse sink, open shelving, and plenty of natural light.

The bedrooms would be quite comfortable, each with its own unique character and style. The master bedroom would have an en-suite bathroom with a large soaking tub, a separate shower, and his and hers sinks. The guest bedrooms would be spacious and inviting, with comfortable bedding and plenty of storage space.

The backyard would be a private oasis, with a covered patio for outdoor dining, a fire pit for cozy nights under the stars, and a small greenhouse for growing herbs and vegetables. The landscaping would feature a variety of trees and plants, providing shade and privacy.

My dream house would be a peaceful and welcoming sanctuary, where I could unwind and enjoy the simple pleasures of life. Only time will tell if I actually end up living in this perfect house or not! But no harm in imagining and fantasizing.

# An Embarrassing Moment

Xyna Haroon | VIII b



**T**urning red in the face, feeling sweat on the palms of your hands when embarrassed is not an uncommon occurrence. We have all experienced embarrassing moments at least once in our lives. It is that one moment in time when you wish the earth would open up and swallow you in. The anxiety and discomfort felt during that time which may only last a few seconds feels like time has stood still.

Public speaking competitions have always caught my attention. I enjoy watching students speak out their opinions with the utmost confidence, however I was never bold enough to actually be able to participate in these competitions. The fear of forgetting my lines or stuttering during my speech haunted me. I remember my most embarrassing moment as if it happened a few days ago.

All the same my English teacher wheedled me into trying my luck at the district level public speaking competition. I was a little unsure at first but after some encourage-

ment I felt like I was up for the challenge. I practised hard each day with the intention of claiming top honours at the competition. Soon, I was on my way to the public speaking venue.

My prepared speech played endlessly in my head. I knew I had to execute each word with utter perfection. The hall I entered was filled with students and teachers, all of them looked intimidating. My teacher comforted me by smiling and advised me not to

worry. I was the final contestant for my category. Half an hour later the teacher told me it was my turn. Without delay I got up on stage. The large crowd made me cringe a trifle, but I managed to begin my speech flawlessly. Into the third minute of my 8-minute speech I started forgetting my lines. My hands began to quiver. Suddenly I was totally blank. As people started pointing and looking at me, I quickly ran off the stage and into the car park. Oh, was I embarrassed! That moment will never be forgotten.

My teacher quickly rushed towards me and tried to console me. She told me that what had happened to me wasn't something unusual. Many students often go blank and freeze on stage. Nevertheless, that moment will forever be branded in my head as the most embarrassing moment of my life. I always wish I had not rushed off, had tried to gather my wits about me and had made my exit in a less foolish manner, but that's all I am left with, wishes!

# Climate Change and What Can Be Done?

Meir Muhammad Khan | VIII b

**G**lobal warming is one of the most important problems that our generation faces. It is a complex issue that affects not only the environment but also the lives of millions of people and many animals all around the world.

The most concerning thing about global warming is the rapid increase in average global temperatures. This rapid increase in temperature is caused by the emission of greenhouse gases into the atmosphere.

Global warming is mainly the result of human activities such as burning fossil fuels, deforestation, overuse of pest killers and poor farming practices.

These activities release a large amount of carbon dioxide and oxides of nitrogen and sulphur into the atmosphere, trapping heat and causing the planet's temperature to rise.

The effects of global warming are widespread and devastating. The effects of global warming also include rising sea levels, more frequent and intense natural disasters and the loss of species all around the world.

In Pakistan also many people have suffered a lot because of climate change. Due to extreme weather, rural communities in Pakistan have been displaced in large numbers to major cities. Experts expect 20% of the population to move to major cities; current migration patterns include 700,000 people a year moving from rural to urban environments. The areas affected are the

low-lying coastal areas south of Karachi toward Keti Bander and Indus River delta more than other regions of Pakistan. The vulnerability of the Sindh coastal zone is considered higher than the Balochistan coastal areas because of the former's flat tidal topography and higher population concentration with industrial activity along coastal areas (such as Karachi).

To try to resolve this issue it is highly important that people, communities and governments take action.

The first step is to reduce greenhouse gas emissions by transitioning to renewable energy such as solar energy and wind energy



and building dams. Reforestation and conservation efforts can help to reduce carbon dioxide from the atmosphere.

Finally, it is important to raise awareness about the issue and approved policies that address global warming as highly dangerous and at a global scale. Global warming is a pressing issue that requires immediate action.

By taking steps to reduce emissions, protecting the environment and raising awareness, we can work together to create a more sustainable and liveable planet for future generations.

# Say No to Bullying

Mairaj Zafar | VIII b



**H**ave you seen someone sitting alone and crying? A child hiding in the washroom during recess? Someone looking highly troubled? Ever wondered what could be the cause of it. Well one terrible cause could be bullying. Bullying is a very serious concern especially in educational institutes all over the globe. It has a very severe negative impact on the victims as it is basically degradation of children which traumatizes them. We need to create awareness to this problem especially today as it is World Peace Day. Peace in schools is important for students to concentrate and achieve high grades in their studies. To be able to achieve your ambitions you need an environment which is conducive for learning.

There are four main types of bullying, physical, verbal, social and cyberbullying.

Physical bullying is when you hit someone intentionally to degrade them.

Verbal bullying is when you call someone names to hurt them or spread false rumours about them.

Social bullying is when you isolate someone and make sure they don't have any friends.

Finally, cyberbullying is when you use the internet to tarnish someone's image and spread false facts or accusations on the internet about them.

There are a lot of factors involved in someone becoming a bully.

Maybe the bully is ill-treated at home and that forces him to take out his anger on other weaker students at school. They might be frustrated with the circumstances in their lives and

# STOP BULLYING

PHYSICAL  
BULLYING

VERBAL  
BULLYING

SOCIAL  
BULLYING

CYBER  
BULLYING



feel bullying is a way to release the weight on their shoulders and feel better about themselves. Usually bullies pick on students who are physically weaker than them and the ones who don't have any friends to support and protect them. The bully might also be insecure about himself and terribly unhappy and they don't want to see anyone else happy.

There were numerous incidents at my



**"The greatest tragedy is not the brutality of the evil people, but rather the silence of the good people." -**

**Martin Luther King Jr.**

school when bullies were caught harassing other students. Once, I saw a boy sitting on the floor and crying while some older students were throwing stationary at him and were calling him names. I was extremely upset, but was scared they would do the same to me if I reported them. I felt miserable and guilty and finally informed a

teacher begging her that my identity remain hidden. She called the bullies and said she had received an anonymous tip. She made the bullies stop and asked the victim if he was fine. When she had comforted the victim she turned to the bullies and told them off. The bullies' parents were called and the bullies

were suspended for a week. I was glad I was in a school whose administration aimed to completely rid it of bullies.

Another incident was when there was a girl spreading rumours about another girl. She didn't let anyone become friends with that girl, she was all alone. Many times I saw her sad and her eyes would seem filled with tears. She would sit at the back and her confidence was totally shattered. During recess you could see her slouching and sitting as if to hide from others. One day a teacher got to know about this and she called the bully's parents. When confronted the bully initially lied, but then admitted to it and was punished, but we knew it would take a while for the victim to regain self-confidence.

There are a lot of ways to stop bullying. You should ignore the bully and make them look weak. You should report any incident of bullying you see and be vigilant. It is high time we create awareness since the mental health of many students is at stake.

# Ukraine War

Zoya Zubair | VIII b

Ukraine, a country in Eastern Europe, shares a long border with Russia, and is home to nearly 44 million people. Ukraine was once part of the Soviet Union. So was Russia. Ukraine and Russia became separate countries after the breakup of the Soviet Union, in 1991.

The conflict began in April 2014 when Russians and local proxy forces seized territory in Ukraine's Donbas region; over the next seven years, more than 14,000 people would be killed in fighting in eastern

one designed to hurt a country economically. Ukraine's President Volodymyr Zelenskyy, and world leaders have condemned Russian president Vladimir Putin for his actions. The United States and many other countries have sent military aid to Ukraine and put sanctions in place. U.S. president Joe Biden called the attacks "unprovoked and unjustified." He has said the sanctions will "impose a severe cost on the Russian economy."

Putin claimed the attack was necessary to protect the people in two parts of eastern Ukraine. These regions are controlled by separatist groups. The groups want their regions to break away from Ukraine. Before invading the country, Putin recognized the two regions as independent republics. Other countries have not done that.

Putin has also accused the U.S. and its allies of ignoring Russia's demand that Ukraine be stopped from aligning with them. Ukraine has hoped to join NATO, the North Atlantic Treaty Organization. NATO which is made up

of 28 European countries, plus the U.S. and Canada. And Ukraine has also applied to join the European Union. It's made up of 27 European countries. If Ukraine were part of these groups, it would get more direct support.

The U.S. says Russia's claims are an excuse for a wider invasion of Ukraine. "This was never about genuine security concerns," Biden said. "It was always about . . . Putin's desire for an empire by any means possible."



Ukraine. On February 24, 2022, Russia launched a full-scale invasion of Ukraine.

On February 24th 2022, Russian forces launched an attack on Ukraine. The next day, Russian troops reached the edge of the country's capital, Kyiv. The move came after weeks of Russian troops buildup along Ukraine's borders.

Volodymyr Zelenskyy is Ukraine's president. He has called on world leaders to provide military assistance and sanctions against Russia. A sanction is a punishment, often

# A Cautionary Tale

Muhammad Altamush | VIII b

Now we all assume we are very intelligent and many times put caution aside to do something which risks our life. I went through a similar experience where I ignored elders' instructions just to land from the frying pan into the fire.

I had just recovered from an illness so I was pretty weak. I didn't have much strength in me to do any physical activities and had just returned to school after a week-long break. One day the boys in my class were having a race and I was really tempted. I could no longer bear to sit and watch. I was careless enough to participate even though I didn't have any strength or stamina in me. I positioned myself in a running pose when I heard the whistle, I ran with full force, and just after two steps forward, I toppled and skipped forward swiftly and hit the ground hard.

At first, I stood up and tried to walk back to the starting line, but my legs collapsed, then when I looked at my knees, they looked all messed up. My sports trouser was torn and my knees looked red and infected. I was quickly rushed to the school nurse and she applied some tonic on the bruised knees.

My parents came to pick me up and took me to the nearest hospital. Now the pain was really engulfing me and everything else seemed to diminish due to the throbbing ache in my knees. At the hospital the doctor informed us that I had fractured my knee and needed to take rest for a week and a half. The medications were to be taken for a month. At first they pricked me with a syringe and gave me medicine with which I had to clean my knees every day. I couldn't walk or sit properly because my legs had to be kept straight all the time. I had to take off for another one-and-a-half week-long break from school and was miserable. The icing on the cake was that there was a field trip planned by my school that same week. How awful could life get! Things couldn't be worse. Imagining all my friends having the time of their lives, participating in the ongoing cricket matches and then would be attending a concert, while I was caged within the four walls of my room. It was surely a depressing time, just staring at the walls of my room. Even doing screen time could not make up for all the activities I was missing. All that time I felt really devastated.

After two weeks I was able to walk but still wasn't allowed to run or do any stressful activity that required a lot of strength. This was surely one of the most depressing and awful experiences of my entire life and I don't think I will ever forget about it. I will never make this mistake again. It was a well-learned lesson. Yes life experiences indeed teach you more than what you just hear from someone.



# A Renowned Peacekeeper

Maha Gulzar | VII a



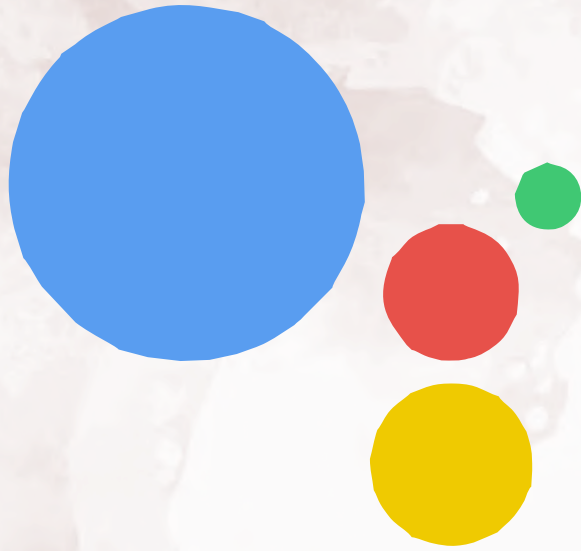
Do you think we will ever be able to achieve peace? In a social sense, peace is commonly used to mean a lack of conflict. Leaders have long used peace-making and diplomacy to establish a type of behavioral restraint which has resulted in the establishment of regional peace or economic growth. Peace makers are individuals and organizations involved in peacemaking, often in countries affected by war, violent conflict and political instability. Aung San Suu Kyi was born on 19 June 1945. She is a Burmese politician and the youngest daughter of Aung San.

Aung San Suu Kyi successfully brought democracy to Burma with non-violence. Suu Kyi's struggle is one of the most extraordinary examples of civil courage in Asia in recent records. She is the leader of the National League for Democracy in Burma

and survived an assassination attempt in 2003. Aung San Suu Kyi received criticism from several countries, organizations and figures. She addressed half a million people at a mass rally, calling for democracy and reform after General Ne Win stepped down. When the military Junta took control she continued to fight for human rights and equality. She would have been the new Burmese leader in 1990 if the military Junta had not detained her under house arrest before the general election and later nullified the election results in 1991. Aung San Suu Kyi

was awarded the Nobel Peace Prize in 1991 for her unflagging efforts and to attain democracy and establish human rights by peaceful means.

After passing 15 years under house arrest from 1989 to her recent release in 2010, this brave woman was elected to lower house of Burmese Parliament in 2012 announcing her intention to run for presidency for Myanmar's 2015 elections one year after. Her party, which she led the National League for Democracy won an absolute majority in both houses of the Assembly in November 2015 paving the way to democracy after decades of military rules in the country. The renowned peacemaker's life should be studied by politician. Her commitment to fighting oppression with such valour is a symbol of her greatness.



# Hey Google OK Google

Abdullah Razzaq Malik - VII a

**Type: Speaker**

**Name: Google Nest Mini**

**What it does: It talks to us... WHAT? HOW?**

You have all heard of the term “Tall and Mighty”-this is commonly used for something which is above others and is to be treated with respect.

Well, for Google Mini the internet has used the term “Small and Mighty”. It is actually a pocket sized speaker which talks back to you. Well not talk back like the way we do to some adults- it has all the answers to our questions.

It is like a mini hands-free help around the house. All you have to do is say “Hey, Google” or “Ok Google!”

Get answers from Google Mini- Ask it ANYTHING. You want to know how the weather will be? What is the traffic update? Who won the La Liga final? It is like your personal hands free google search engine. One day I took the liberty of asking, “Who was Shakespeare?” Trust me that was one of the longest one way conversations I ever had.

Manage your day- Get personalized help with your schedule,reminders,news and more, whenever Google mini recognises your voice.

Entertainment, hands-free. Interestingly, If you want to watch your favorite Youtube channel or a show on Netflix, Google Mini will do it for you through a Chrome-Cast to your smart TV and just say the word- Google Mini will handle the rest.

ISN'T IT COOL... I JUST LOVE IT!!

**As of September 2021, approximately 4.9 billion people had access to the internet, representing around 63% of the global population.**

## Just Let It be.

Maha Gulzar | VII a

Soaring through the darkness of my heart  
There is a light that shines brighter than a star  
Blinded by the dazzling sun  
I close my eyes, is it better to run?  
I keep moving forward  
Without trying to search for blue skies  
Tempted by the shadows, haunted by the dreams  
I lost myself somewhere in between  
A heart filled with desire  
A head that knows that it can not be  
Is it worth trying?  
Or should I let it be?

## Mother

Maha Gulzar | VII a

Mother's love, you can't explain,  
This deep devotion, sacrifice and pain.  
She is always patient and forgiving,  
In whatever way you're behaving.  
She always prays for your successes,  
And kindly forgives all excesses.  
The secret of your success, let me tell,  
Be respectful and obey her well.  
With your breath her heart does beat,  
And paradise lies under her feet.



## Knowledge

Syed Aun Ali | VII a

I want to read.  
I want to write.  
I need not tell.  
This is my right.  
It gives us power.  
It brings us light.  
It brings us comfort.  
It gives us strength.  
It shows us wrong  
It shows us right.  
It makes our life.  
Joyous and bright.



## Remember

Zenia Shahzeb | VII a

- Deep Rivers move with silent majesty.
- Do evil and look for the like.
- Everything looks yellow to a jaundiced eye.
- Beggars can't be choosers.
- Contentment is happiness.
- Pure gold does not fear the flame.
- Respect yourself and you will be respected.
- Guilty conscience is always suspicious.
- Innocence has nothing to fear.

# Justice will Prevail

Syed Aun Ali | VII a



“No, this cannot be,” said Dr. Blackwood in shock as well as a hint of outrage. “Mike, if he truly has escaped; the world is in mortal peril. He is the greatest of supervillains, the terror which was and now again has been unleashed on the world. Don't you remember the difficulty you and I faced while tracking him down. Even though we knew that it was like dropping into the fire of hell itself, we still took the risk of losing our very own lives.”

Mike, who had his eyes half closed, seemed as calm as a person could ever be or perhaps even more than that, “Yes I know about the catastrophic news and am too a little worried but we have defeated him once and we can do it again.”

Mike was a detective by profession, a consultant detective to be precise. His one and only friend and assistant was Dr. Blackwood who as a matter of fact had greater knowledge than most of the citizens of New York, the city where their agency was located. Together both of them had solved mysteries and cases which had been unable or impossible for the local police and other detectives to solve. Mike had a speciality in an art known as the science of deduction.”

The thought that alarms me most is how he got out of his prison even though it was built with technology beyond this region from the most hardwired metals and technologically advanced material in the living world built by the greatest of scientists in the world, JOHNY MCMATH.

“Blackwood we only have one means of defeating Galactus again, we have to follow the clues that will lead us to this invincible creature. I have been thinking about the information that we have and I have deduced some things which I will explain to you later,” said Mike.

Together they started their journey to the mastermind villain's prison. They were about 2km away from the destination when Blackwood's eye caught a hint of orange and red. “Tell me Mike, do you see the same sight as I am seeing or is it just my imagination?” “If you see the prison on fire then yes, you have observed correctly,” answered Mike. “WHAT!” exclaimed Blackwood. “The prison is on fire,” repeated Mike. They approached the destination and saw a vast hole jagged into the wall. The chief was lying dead on the floor. Mike went near the chief and gave one of his quick all observing glances, then said, “Clearly this is no usual murder but one that McMath has committed. Suddenly both the detectives heard a loud crackling and felt the floor beneath them trembling. “You will pay for my imprisonment many years back and my revenge will be that which has never been seen .Heed my words for you will not last long,” boomed McMath's voice. Mike turned around and saw a figure rising in the air and immediately recognized the face. He shouted after the figure, “McMath, JUSTICE WILL PREVAIL.”

# The Perfect Pet

Ayan Awan | VII a



**T**here is a reason that dogs have been called “A man’s best friend”. From licking your face when you wake up in the morning to sitting on your toes when you are too cold, dogs serve as a gentle alarm clock and the best slippers that you have ever owned. Own one and you might even take fewer trips to the doctor.

Let’s face it-cats don’t care about you unless you bring them food. Fish are happy as long as your fingers drop pellets into the water each day. Dogs on the other hand, love to be around humans as much as humans love to be around them. They will sit with you on the couch, follow you to the kitchen especially if you have food- sleep with you at night and serve as your co-pilot on rides.

While criminals usually don’t think rationally before they commit a crime, most realize it is not the best idea to rob or harm someone with a dog. The best way to get away with the crime is to do the deed as quickly as possible. Dogs throw a wrench in the plans by either barking from 5 feet away- in the case of a Chihuahua-or getting up close and personal with the law breaker such as a German Shepard.

Aside from screaming at you as puppies when locked in their crate at night, dogs slow away other animals on the entertainment scale and at least you enjoy being physically active. From enjoying a sunny day at the park playing peek-a-boo from around the corner, the dogs enjoy fast paced action that will certainly have you belting out a few laughs.

If you are looking forward to staying fit, daily walks will keep you on the right path. According to Alabama A&M; and Auburn universities, researchers at Baker Medical Research Institute in 1992 found that pet owners experienced lower systolic blood pressure than people who did not own a pet. In fact, the simple act of getting a puppy can lower your stress level. Plus, the fur will keep your hands warm in the winter.

# An Unfortunate Encounter

Mina Ali Tariq | VII a



**E**rnie and Bob were brothers who lived in America. Ernie was a little chubby and short while Bob was lean and tall. Both of them were always looking for missions and mysteries to solve. They had lost their father at a very young age in a shipwreck.

It was a dark and spooky night when Ernie and Bob were going to the night time amusement park which was being opened after a 100 years. There had been a rumor that the ghost of the fierce pirate Captain Spooks lived there and haunted the park. Ernie and Bob were very excited.

"What if we see the ghost of Captain Spooks?" asked Ernie

"That would be superb because we both loovee spooky and mysterious things," replied Bob happily. The park had been

closed because a dead body had been found near the theater where the ghost had been rumored to be.

Now it was opened after taking many safety measures and carrying out a test to see if there was any ghost there. No ghost was found and the park was said to be as safe and protected as the Queen's Palace in England. As soon as Ernie and Bob reached the Park, they rushed to the theater where a horror movie was being played:

"What was that?" "Seems like a pretty exciting movie to me. Hey Bob, what do you think the creature is going to turn out to be, a ghost, vampire or a monster?"

"Who cares as long as the movie is interesting and horrifying," replied Bob.

They went to the seats with the numbers mentioned on the cards which were in the

middle of the theater.

"According to me these are the best seats in the theater," said Ernie.

"Stay quiet Ernie, the movie has started," whispered Bob.

After 2 hours the lights went out. A kind of groaning and screaming could be heard, but the sound was hollow and seemed as if it was coming from far away.

Suddenly a translucent white cloud could be seen floating in midair. All the doors closed and locked at the ghost's snap. The atmosphere was silent; everyone was silent and were staring at the apparition. The thing spoke in a distant voice which seemed as if it was not used in many years.

"By seeing my clothes you might have noticed that I am wild and feed on blood as they are covered in blood. I am the ghost of Captain Spooks. The reason the search party couldn't find me was that I destroyed all their memories, in simple words brain washed them so they thought they had never seen me although I was here all the time."

The people in the theater looked as if they were willing to die rather than see this ghost. Ernie was frowning while Bob on the other hand was watching the apparition expressionlessly.



"I have been searching for two people who are Ernie and Bob. By seeing their interest in ghosts; I give them the option to join me as ghosts haunting people and murdering them. How about it?" said the ghost.

Both Ernie and Bob looked at each other frowning.

"What sh...all...we ddd...o?" stuttered Ernie with great difficulty.

Bob remained silent although he looked a little shaken.

"First of all we should ask him how he knows about us; I've got a feeling that he is our great ancestor's ghost," answered Bob quietly.

"Your time is running out in a few minutes, well precisely 3 minutes, I will make this building collapse and you all will die unless these young lads join me, that is," groaned the ghost.

"For the sake of all these people, we will sacrifice our lives," answered Bob confidently. "You have chosen wisely," said Captain Spooks, looking and sounding pleased.

In an instant there was a blinding flash of blue light and then all that could be seen was a puff of smoke in the middle of the theater. Both Ernie and Bob were surprised to find them floating in midair beside the ghost. They were transparent and even though they were not living anymore, they were relieved.

"What is your true identity Captain Spooks," asked Ernie and Bob. The ghost replied, "I am the ghost of your father and from now on you'll be living a happy life with me."

# My Idea of a Happy Life

Syed Noorain Ali Shah | VII a



**T**he word 'idea' literally means 'a perception or a clear and vivid motion'. It is derived from the word 'ideology', which means 'a way of thinking'. A man should have a goal in life. Without it, life is useless. A good and noble idea propels towards gentle and noble actions. An idea is important in directing the ways of life. Everyone has different ideas or view-points, which reflect their way of thinking.

I often think that the life of every man brought to this world has a purpose. This purpose is to realize the qualities hidden in a person and bring them to use for the welfare of others, during his life. Life is not a bed of roses, nor is it an unending series of misfortunes. It is a struggle- a continuous struggle. Life is a gift, not a misery; it is a companionship, not a lonely journey. It has its pains and pleasures, rewards and disappointments.

My idea of a happy life may be a little different from that of some of the students my age. I would prefer to help mankind, instead of doing wicked deeds just to earn money. According to our beliefs, the more virtuous deeds we commit, the more we will be rewarded in the life after death.

My idea of a happy life should consist of a bright and steady educational career, a pleasant teenage life, an attractive job, a blissful married life, my parents' pleasure and bright future prospects for my children. But these are normally the desires of all of us. So, I could lastly, but most importantly add another feature; human welfare.

This should, morally, be our main objective in life, but it is a pity that nowadays, we have become so selfish that we care for none but ourselves. I could help my nation in many ways. I could privately take certain measures to increase literacy rate in my country, so that a civi-

lized society can be formed. I can help set up a "dastarkhwan", a place where people can come and eat for free. I can help set up an orphanage or an old people home to help less fortunate. A free medical camp can be set up every now and then to accommodate the poor who can't afford medicines or medical tests. I could help my nation by doing my job devotedly and honestly, and taking actions to check the social evils of bribery, favoritism and nepotism. By this, I could revive hope in the frustrated educated youth, who are rolling stones in our



society and are forced to turn to illegal ways. I would also like to eradicate the abhorred concept of dowry from our social structure. Because of it, many young girls cannot get married. It is not a one man's job but at least I should try and speak up about it in our social circles to develop an insight into the matter.

On the other hand, I would enjoy my life by touring different countries, if I had a chance to do so. I would give my children good education and a loving environment, to enlighten their future and to some extent, secure my old age. I

would invest my earnings in profitable ventures, if I could save some money. This would stabilize my financial status and also help my children.

I would really like to liquidate my ideas, unlike seasonal politicians, who use these ideas only to increase their ballot count. So I think that, in this way, I could make my life joyful and help my nation. In bringing these ideas in practical form, social and moral aspects of my personality can be justly utilized. Concluding, it is my earnest desire to implement my above mentioned ideas to attain mental peace and harmony.

## SOME FASCINATING FACTS



Yusuf Ahmed | VII a

- The human brain uses the same amount of power as a 12 watt electric bulb.
- Napoleon Bonaparte, the great French conqueror, was much scared of cats.
- In the eighteenth century, it was a common belief that the doctors spread the diseases themselves, to increase their customers.
- The great composer, Beethoven used to pour ice water over his head to stimulate his brain.
- In the Middle Ages, in Europe, it was widely believed that headaches were caused by evil spirits, imprisoned in the skull.
- Part of a Roman soldier's pay was given in the form of salt known as "salarium". That is why today's pay is known as a "Salary".

# A Journey with a Stranger

Abdul Ahad Khatri | VII b



“If you don’t mind, can I sit here?”

I was taken aback. I was sitting in an economy class of Shalimar Express, which was leaving Lahore for Karachi. I was going to attend my cousin’s wedding alone. The train had stopped at Sahiwal and I was looking out of my side window at the platform when these words struck my eardrum.

As the train steamed off, the man asked, “Where are you going?”

“Karachi”, I replied.

I was getting bored of the long journey and was trying to find something engaging and enjoyable. I looked at the villager and saw that he was gazing at me. I didn’t like that, so I asked, “Why are you staring at me?”

He answered: “You see, there was my good friend about five years ago in Khairpur and you look exactly like him.”

Now, I had a very good opportunity to overcome my boredom, so I instantly said with a smile, “Oh God now you have recognized me!”

I could clearly see astonishment and happiness on his face and he could say in great excitement, “Oh, Jamil, my buddy, where have you been?”

“Nice to meet you after five years, my friend.”

“Tell me about the whole story”, he asked eagerly.

“About what?” I asked hurriedly.

“Tell me how you spent your life after leaving Khairpur?”

“Oh, about that!” I said, scratching my head, “You know my father always wanted me to become a doctor.”

“A doctor!” He interrupted, “You used to say that you hate doctors and now you want to become one?”

“Oh! Did I say that?” I thought for a moment and said confidently, “You see, things change with time pal”.

“Ofcourse, you are as good as you were before, Jimmy.”

“Jimmy!!! What a western name for a villager.” I thought, I did not like that name, but what could I do?

“Continue with your story buddy,” he said frankly.

“Oh! Yes, well, then I went to Lahore and after receiving my education up to intermediate level, my mother wanted to send me to Karachi for admission in Agha Khan Medical College for MBBS.” I said making a verbose story.

He seemed to be puzzled and at last he said, “Did your father marry again?”

“What do you mean by again, pal?”

“That means, do you have a stepmother?”

“A step mother!? No way”.

“But your mother had died five years before you left Khairpur.”

I paused for a moment and realized that I had made a terrible mistake. But confidently, I acted by becoming grieved and wept by hiding my face with both hands to change the topic and finally, I succeeded.

“Come on! Don’t get so upset ! It’s all over. I am really very sorry for your mother pal.” He consoled me in a sympathetic voice.

“It’s all right.” I declared by becoming more serious.

“Where is your father?”

“In Lahore.”

“What is he doing?” “Business”, I lied.

“What kind of business?”

Garments” I replied.

“Where are you staying in Karachi?”

“In the hostel.”

“Don’t you have any relations in Karachi?”

“Nope,” I lied once again.

“Come on! You have!”

“What!?”

“Your eldest sister was there when you left Khairpur.”

“Oh,well,yes,” I was amazed and after thinking for a minute, I replied in a low voice, “But her husband was transferred to Islamabad”.

“Oh,I guess you are right.”

I quickly changed the topic and asked, “What are you doing now?”

“I am a shopkeeper in Khairpur and am a happy married man, Jimmy.”

“A Married man! Don’t tell me!” I wondered. “What is your age?”

“Eighteen.”

“Marriage at the age of eighteen.” I exclaimed with surprise. “That is ridiculous!”

“Ridiculous!!!” He was stunned by my sud-

den remarks. “Haven’t you seen marriages take place at the age of eighteen in Khairpur before?”

“Well, yes!” I replied as there was no other choice. I looked outside and realized that the train had stopped at Sukkur station.

“When will the college open?” he asked once again.

“Sometimes next week.”

“That means you can stay with me at Khairpur for a few days,” he said delightfully. “My parents will certainly be happy to see you,” he assured me.

“Oh not at all my friend,” I said, “I must go to Karachi immediately.”

“No lame excuses,” he insisted.

“I can’t pal, and I mean it,” I replied.

But as the train stopped at Khairpur station, he threw my luggage out of the window at the platform. I rushed to the door to grab my luggage and stepped down the train. He gripped my wrist firmly and tried to pull me but I resisted. It seemed to be a quarrel going on the platform. I was crying NO and he was shouting YES. Many people gathered around to see what was happening.

Then at last, I had no way out built to tell the truth. I exclaimed apologetically.

“Sir! I am not the person you think I am. I only resemble your friend Jimmy.”

Then I took my college identity card and showed it to him. At once he released my wrist. He was extremely amazed. I patted his shoulder and finally boarded the train once again after picking my luggage.

As the train whistled, I could see him, on the platform, shocked and disturbed. I waved my hand and in reply, he waved too but his innocent face was asking me so many questions.

All the rest of the journey, I kept thinking about the innocence of the poor villagers. Indeed it was a memorable journey.

*This is an extract taken from the novel Adventure in a Magical Land by Maarij Rizwan. In this story the author receives a letter from the mayor of a magical land called Rubyoplus. She goes there and achieves her lifelong dream of being a superhero and earns her powers. Even though it's her first adventure, she cleverly defeats two evil villains and earns the title of supreme hero.*

# In Misty Cove

Maarij Rizwan | VI a



**W**e were right in front of the gates. The place looked very eerie like a scene in a horror movies. There was mist everywhere and instead of a cove it looked more like a swamp. The trees were so tall that they almost covered up the sun so it wasn't as bright. After thoroughly scanning the place, me and Sparkle Spy started walking on the dirt road. Soon as we were walking on the road we heard a shrill and mysterious voice. We nodded to each other and started running towards where the sound was coming from. Every minute the sound was getting louder. Finally after a few minutes of walking the sound was so loud that I felt that its source was close. As I felt the source was close we decided to search the area to find the source. Soon Sparkle Spy pointed out some bushes and said "I think I found the one who was talking but we'll have to hide in these bushes to see it." So in excitement we had in the bushes and peeped through a hole we had made through the leaves and branches. All sorts of questions popped up in my head like who could it be? or what is it?

When we finally looked, we saw a sort of lady with green skin and thick vine tentacles for legs and feet. She had green eyes and her hair looked like they were made from vines and there were some random flowers

popping out too. It looked like her dress was made of leaves, twigs. As we were observing the creature a figure came along walking to the mysterious lady. As the figure got closer, we saw that it was a human-like body with the same green skin and vine hair too. His eyes were as red as blood and a villainous and mischievous smile. He looked like a mad male scientist by wearing a suit and a white lab coat. And when he was speaking to the green lady, he also had the same shrill and mysterious voice like the mysterious lady.

As I was still looking in amazement, Sparkle spy gave a quiet gasp which drew my attention to her. "It's Ms. Vine and Dr. Weed. Oh, I should've known that it was them with such shrill voices." she said. I said in shock, "Wow! Our mission just came right up to us." Just as I saw that the 2 villains moved aside and behind them was a gate all covered in vines and in front there were lots of weeds and there were some creatures that looked like the crystal guards. They were green and brown and not at all sparkling like the crystal guards. "Hmmm.... The two villains which are planning to take over the Eve realm Ms. Vine and Dr. Weed are here and I remember that Mr. Mayor said in his speech that the lair was in Misty cove so maybe this could be THE LAIR." I said on seeing the gate. Sparkle Spy replied "Maybe you are right, maybe this is THE LAIR?!"

# Insight into a Great Teacher: A Student Perspective

Interviewer: Soha Sikander | OII  
Interviewees: Ayaan Sheikh & Hashir Shahid  
Class VI



**G**ood Afternoon everyone! As a student who is just about to complete her incredible journey here at Learning Alliance, Aziz Avenue, I decided to take a trip down memory lane. I chose to interview two students from grade VI to find out what makes, for them, an ideal teacher.

Me: Do you children have any vision in your head, what do you think makes a good teacher or an ideal teacher? What about you, Hashir?

Hashir: Oh, um. I have one.

Me: Ideal teacher? That's amazing. Why don't you tell us?

Hashir: I personally think an ideal teacher is someone who makes a difference in your life. For me, it is someone who has taught me for three years. She's my Urdu teacher; Ms. Asia Faisal. She noticed many things in me and has a unique way of teaching. Furthermore, she is an open-minded person. She knows every student really well, but it felt like she knew me just a little better than the rest. For example, she taught me to count in Urdu up-till thirty, which was hard for me at first. She was a fair person and very wise. She played a vital role in changing my perspective and because of her magnificent teaching, I got brilliant grades. Likewise, she noticed my acting skills and I got a role in the play "Enid Blyton" because of her. Before Ms. Asia, I wasn't that positive about anything and didn't like sports at all, but because of her, all the boxes were filled. She also changed my personality in a way nobody else could. She was a brilliant teacher and a second mother to me.

Me: She sounds like an absolutely amazing person and even more wonderful teacher. This is when you know you're doing something so great, children are so heavily impacted by you, and

speak so highly of you. Thank you, Ms. Asia Faisal for your impeccable work! Now, Ayaan. What makes someone an ideal teacher for you?

Ayaan : For me, an ideal teacher is a mentor and a caring person. It is someone who is approachable. Someone who you can talk to without any fear. An ideal teacher is supportive and encouraging. She tells you your passion and lets you achieve your dreams.

My ideal teacher is funny, encouraging, and not like other teachers. She is motivational and inspires me to achieve my dreams. My perfect teacher is caring and helps us out. She is always honest with us and is cheerful. When I need help with a subject, I go to her and ask her about my doubt because I know she can help me. She is hard-working and makes us work productively. When she began teaching me, my grades improved. She smiles and is always positive.

Me: She seems like a very positive person for you and your class. Has anything ever happened, specifically, that made you appreciate her more?

Ayaan: When I was getting bullied by some boys, she stepped in and punished them. When I had no friends, she came and told me she would help, and she made me some friends. Then she helped me to overcome stage fright. Then I become a much more confident person, no one bullied me and I made many more friends.

Me: I'm very happy she was able to help you overcome your fears. Another teacher bringing such an amazing change in a student's life. Thank you both for sharing your outlooks and opinions. Let's take a moment to celebrate all the teachers in our lives, who work diligently to help us become civilised citizens, and help produce a better future for us. Thank you.

---

# International Women's Day

Maheen Salman | VI a

**I**nternational Women's Day is observed on the 8th of March, and we should celebrate it. This is because some people think that women are not strong and they cannot work. We have to prove people wrong. A woman can do anything that a man can!

Women can build a society, she gives birth to children and takes care of the household. Women work hard, some have jobs and some own businesses. There are many successful women in the world, who are a great source of inspiration such as Justice Ayesha Malik, Bismah Maroof, Dr Tasnim Ahsan, Benazir Bhutto, Sana Ameer and many more who

have contributed to all different spheres of life but some people refuse to see it. Why can people not learn to appreciate women? We are no less than a man and can be successful. We have to prove the people wrong. Furthermore, we have to embrace equality. Therefore, we should respect women for their role as mothers, wives, daughters and sisters.

I urge each one of you to challenge the gender stereotypes and see all the achievements that women have made. To the young girls reading this, I want you to be confident in yourself because you are remarkable.

# Little Fires

Aanya Ali | VI a



We have a habit of passing judgments. These little fires can be seen in our daily routines. We call people liars, cheaters and crooks without realizing how hurtful and demeaning it is for the other person. Labelling, calling names and spreading rumours is also the latest fad. It is so common that people believe they are showing a true picture of society at large.

Good and bad habits differ, and help us separate our weaknesses from our strengths.

Telling the truth is liked by all as it is the right thing to do, you are not blaming anyone, you are not scapegoating and you depict a strong character.

Sania knew Aniya since preschool; they were having auditions for a musical play at school. They were in junior school and had been performing for the past six years. They were a great team. Recently, a new girl named Zermina joined their school, in the same grade and section as theirs.

Aniya began to spend more time with

Zermina, especially in their recital and art classes.

Sania felt left out because she missed spending time with her best friend. There are situations where one does not realize the pros and cons of certain actions and behaviours.

When they confronted each other, Aniya bluntly told Sania she would not audition with her, but would rather do it with Zermina. An adult intervened, which revealed that for quite a period of time, Sania had been blindly following Aniya. But then, she realized that she needed to see what she enjoyed and preferred to do instead of just mimicking Zermina. When people change, the other person finds it hard to register or accept. In friendships, one has to be open and understanding. That is why communication and getting the message across in a good way is important. The girls sorted their matter and were transparent about their feelings. This led to a congenial relationship.

# A Tribute To Pakistan

Maarij Rizwan | VI a



In a town in Lahore, there lived a patriotic little girl called Sarah. Oh, how Sarah loved Pakistan! She wanted to do all she could in her power to make her country prosperous and to be known all over the world. But Mr. and Mrs. Fahad, her parents, were the exact opposite. They hated Pakistan and wanted to shift to Washington DC, far, far away in America. Sarah, their beloved daughter and only child, tried to convince them about all the amazing things of Pakistan, but they always replied, "Sarah, it's just what you think. You are a child! Adults know best, and we want what's better for you."

With the rising inflation and financial crisis, the graph of poverty is touching the skies. Everyone is in distress and wants to immigrate to foreign countries. Being the patriotic person that she is, Sarah despised the fact that people who lived all their lives in Pakistan were fleeing just because of a financial crisis. She wanted to do something for her homeland but it was useless, she didn't know what to do or how to do it. One day as Sarah came home from school in tears, she sat in her window seat, gazed out of the window and mumbled to herself "Why are people so selfish, they only think of themselves and not others. Instead of helping, they're fleeing. I'm sure I'm the only one in a million who actually cares about my

motherland other than just knowing the anthem and saying I'm a Pakistani..."

Just as she said that her father entered her room and questioned, "Sarah, why whatever is the matter, dear?" "Nothing father!" Sarah replied as she wiped her tears. "Well whatever is the matter, I'm absolutely positive that this news is sure to cheer you up. After months of hard work I finally arranged for us to live in Washington DC and got us a nice big house. Our flight is tomorrow, so you should start packing, dear." And with that Mr. Fahad left her in her room crying an ocean of tears. The next day with a heavy heart Sarah got in the car still crying all the way and after fifteen minutes they were at the airport, ready to board the plane. As the plane started to take flight Sarah felt that a piece of her heart was left in Pakistan.

She was forced to go as she was too little to stand up to her parents, so she decided to make the best out of the foreign country. Years passed and by then the name of Sarah had spread through the land as a famous research scientist. She still remembered Pakistan and decided to go back. Now in Lahore you might know about the 'Institute of Science and Technology' owned by Sarah, where hundreds of Pakistani students come and are turned into empowered individuals who want to work towards the betterment of the country.

# Ringling In The New Year

Zakriya Irfan | VI c



The first time I went to a carnival, it was absolutely amazing. This is an account of what happened that day. It was a snowy day and my family was visiting a circus show that we had booked. When we got to the circus, we saw a sign that read “Happy New Year. It’s 2019.” When we reached, there were 16 seats remaining and all were booked for our family. We had gone with my parents, my brother and sister, my grandparents, my aunts and my uncle’s family.

When the circus started the first act was a clown act. He was cooking a pancake. When he tried to flip it high, it fell on top of his bald head and burnt him. He quickly jumped into a pool of water nearby and started eating five hundred chocolates at the same time. It was very funny. When he was done, he burped the wrappers and then bowed. Bravo, “Wow”, “stupendous” were the exclamations from the crowd. The next act involved the crowd’s

participation. There were five doors. One of them hid something bad, two doors had something yummy behind them and the last two could have deadly consequences. The five kids that were chosen from the audience included my friend, my brother, my cousin and I, along with a random stranger. The first to choose was my friend. He chose a door which resulted in him coming out from the other side with a pie on his face. His family was annoyed but the crowd started laughing. It was my brother’s turn. Unfortunately, he chose one of the deadly doors because when he came outside, he was bruised and wounded. The crowd gasped. The bar chart showed the following:

Room: Deadly 1	Room: Deadly 2	Room: Yummy: 1	Room: Yummy: 2	Room: Bad
✓				✓

Next up was the stranger kid. He went in and came out the other side with crisps, choco-

late, McDonalds, candy, apples, mangoes, a cheque of five hundred rupees, peaches, and a golden ticket. There were stunned eyes and shocked faces. Then my cousin chose a door. He came out handcuffed with the key tied to the front of his shirt. I was the last one which meant I could come through the last yummy door. I came out with chocolates, McDonalds, a lifetime supply of juice, almost every fruit in the world, and a VIP pass to Dubai.

After that was the third act where someone in survival would complete his Minecraft world in 2 minutes by putting in the seed 'complete'. He spawned in his world with one tree and a ton of Iron and diamonds. He used his mining table to make a diamond armour and weapon. With 20 seconds to go, he went through the End portal, killed the Ender Dragon, and with 1 second to spare he completed the game. There was a huge applause for him.

The fourth act was a battle between a pigeon and lion. Nobody could believe it. On one side there was the lion and the pigeon on the

other. They were surrounded by a fire pit. The battle started. The pigeon lost its balance but managed to hold it. It was very clever. It found a mask and covered its face with it. The lion was scared by this bizarre creature. He started backing away but lost his balance and fell into the fire pit. Everyone was amazed how the underdog had gained victory.

The final act was a magic act; my favourite. The magician took out two hats, one on each of his hands. He asked his helper to step into the hat on the right. She disappeared and then from the hat on the left, a rabbit appeared. Everyone was bewildered. Then he brought out a computer and put a sign in front of it that said "who are you?". After a while, the computer started typing on its own and wrote, "I am Robert. I am an AI robot" (artificial intelligence). Some people in the crowd fainted on seeing this. It was incredible and scary at the same time. I turned to my brother who was still wondering what happened and said to him, "Zaurez, I told you today was going to be an amazing day."

---

# HONESTY

Maarij Rizwan | VI a

A simple word that is easy to speak  
But a might promise that is hard to keep  
Honesty a virtue, rare and true  
A guiding light for all we do.  
In speech and deed in heart and mind  
It's the purest gem we'll find.  
When we are honest, we are free  
From all the falsehood we may see.  
Our conscience clear, our soul at rest  
With nothing left to manifest  
Honesty is a mirror that reflects our soul  
It shows who we are and makes us whole.

For honesty is like a steady flame  
That burns away all fears and shame.  
It lights our ways and leads us on  
To where our highest good is drawn.  
It hold together many relations  
It's the element that unites a nation.  
Without honesty no bond will tie,  
With deceit and isolation, all shall cry.  
So let's hold this virtue, dear  
And in our hearts let it appear  
For in a world that's often blind  
HONESTY is the light that we find.

# A Mysterious Scream

Sheheryar Ahmed | VI c



It was a normal day, and I was just walking down the road when I stopped by my neighbourhood park. I smiled as I remembered the good times and the amazing memories I had made. The fresh grass, wet and green. The multicoloured flowers are so mesmerizing. I used to go here all the time.

“Ahhhhhhhhhh” a kid screamed

A shiver went down my spine. Something was too similar about this scream. “No” it couldn’t be right. I had barely sat on the bench in time as I fell into a deep dream. A paralysis that was filled with the worst moment of my life.

Once when I was 7 or 8 I came to this park. I decided that I was old enough to start going on my own. I knew the route. When I reached,

I could see the amazing things I was going to do in about two minutes. “The Big Blue”, a slide that was very big, and it took about fifteen seconds to come down and the “Ultimate Swing” which went so fast that it would barely stop. The first time I came down The Big Blue, a strange man approached me. This man was wearing black clothes and a hat. It looked like he had something in his pocket.

“Child, where are your parents?” he said.

He had a deep voice that was very creepy, but he seemed nice, so I responded:

“They are not here, I’m alone!”

“Well then, do you want some ice cream?” he said.

The offer was tempting, but I refused. The man turned around, and before I knew it, I

was already asleep.

I woke up in a room. It was surrounded by dust and some colour but it was not a place that I could be joyful about. Skulls and dirty water filled some parts of the room. A very dense gas that I was unable to see through filled the air. A toxic pungent smell made me soon black out once again. The sound of talking made me wake up. Finally the smell was gone.

“What should we do with him?”

“Should we kill him?”

“No, we need money, I don't know if he looks rich.”

“Then give a call to his parents and drown

him.”

Was that going to happen to me? Were they talking about me? Apparently they were not talking to me but still I was tortured for the next week. My head was dunked into water. I got food that was not even fit for an animal. I earnestly prayed that I would get my freedom and on May 17th, I could not be happier.

The police showed up aggressively. They barged the door open with their kick and arrested one of them. The other ran away and was never seen again. I started to come back to life by the sound of police sirens. Never did I have more gratitude in my heart.

# Chemistry Is A Mystery

Zainab Habib | VI a

I have chosen chemistry  
This subject is a mystery  
The elements in the periodic table,  
Are as old as history.  
Hydrogen is a small baby  
Neither man nor lady  
It is built like a metal but acts like a non-  
metal,  
Poor element can't decide where to settle.  
All the gases want to be noble gases,  
Because they have arrangements that satisfy  
the masses.



Their nobility has gone to their heads,  
Because they don't want to join hands with  
the rest.  
Some elements in the end are not at all  
stable,  
Some are ductile and malleable,  
Atoms combine to form compounds,  
Their bonding powers know no bounds.  
I have chosen chemistry but it is still a mys-  
tery!

# SENIOR SCHOOL ART SHOWCASE

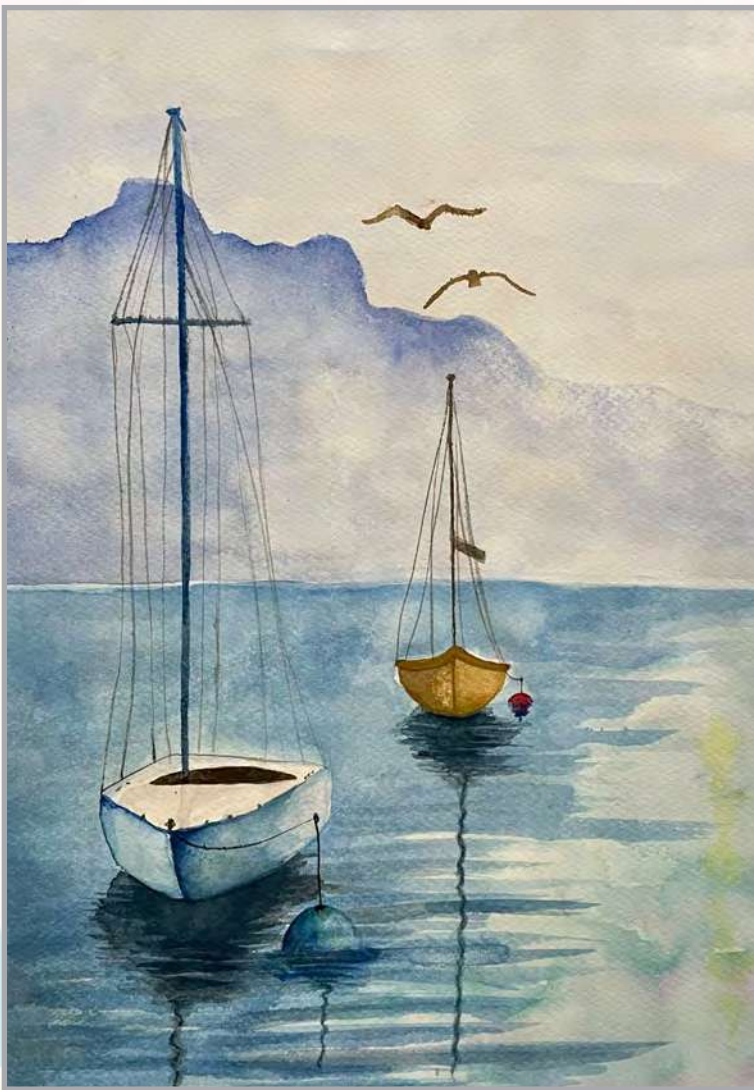


*Artist in Focus*

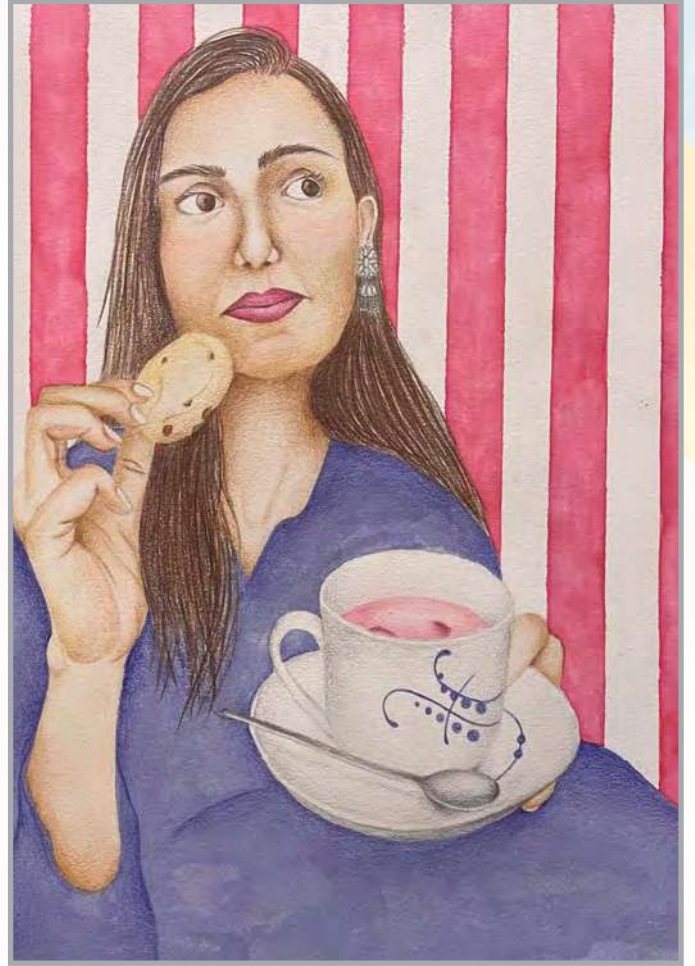


**Inaya Bint e Sohail | Oil**

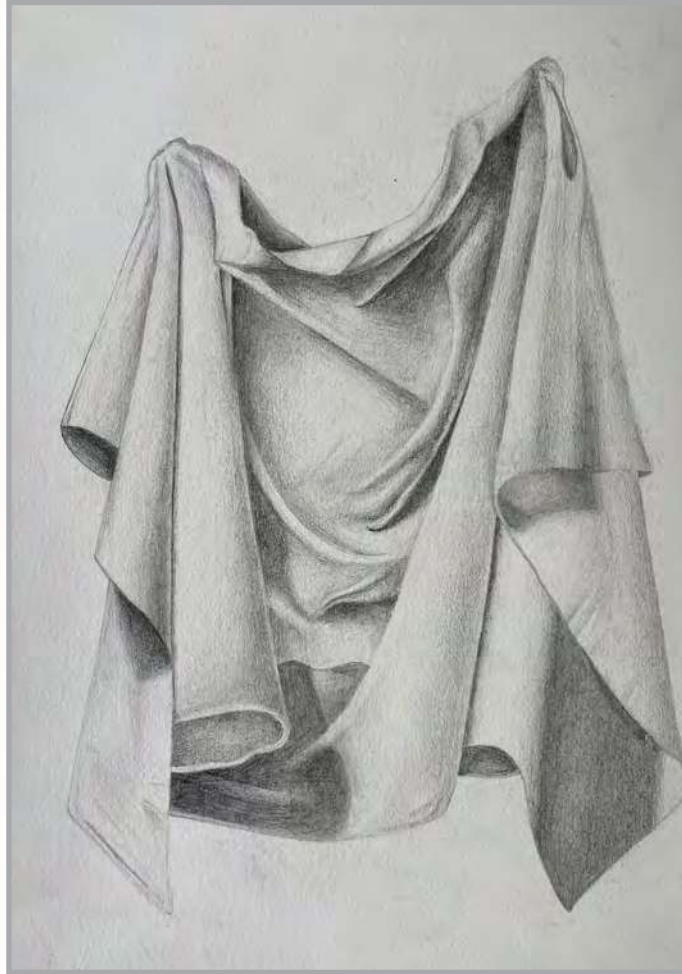




Inaya Bint e Sohail | Oil



Inaya Bint e Sohail | Oil

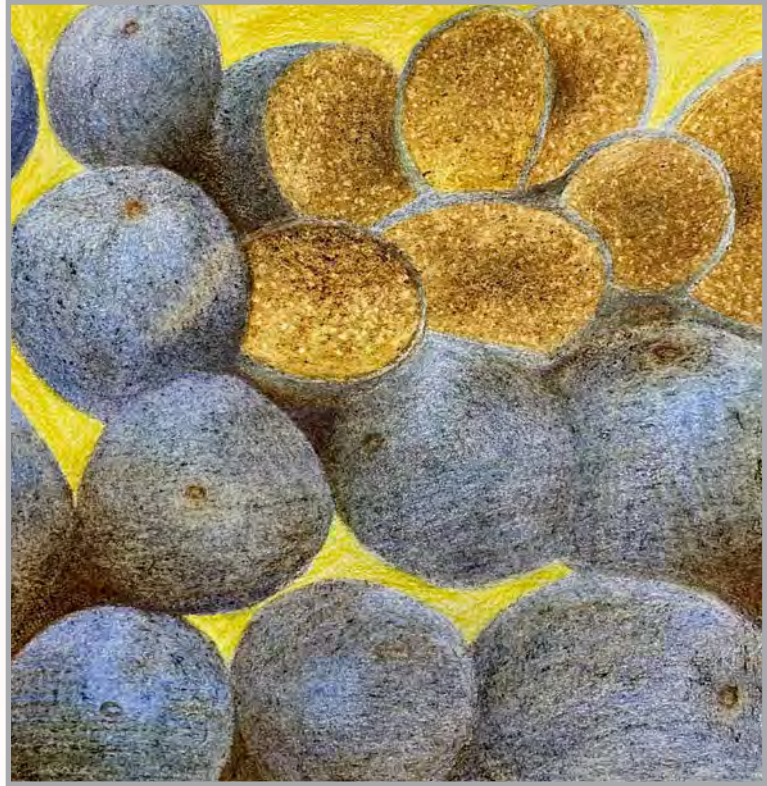


Inaya Bint e Sohail | Oil

*Artist in Focus*



## Syeda Shifa Bokhari | OI





Syeda Shifa Bokhari | 01

# Artist in Focus



## Meir Muhammad Khan | VIII



Drawing things make them seem more real and it brings me alive, also it leads me to pin down and remember landscapes, seasons, weather, occasions, incidents and people that would otherwise have been erased from my memory.



Abdullah Umar | VIII



Abdullah Umar | VIII



Abdullah Umar | VIII  
Replica of Sadequain



Mairaj Zafar Umair | VIII  
Replica of sadequain



Mairaj ZafarUmair | VIII



Jahanzeb Latif | VIII



Muhammad Aayan Khan | VIII



Syedzada Zain-ul-Abideen Bukhari | VIII  
Replica of Sadequain



Xyna Haroon | VIII



Yu long Xiang | VIII



Yu Long Xiang | VIII

# Artist in Focus



## Zaynah Murtaza | VII



While drawing, I discover what I really want to say.  
I enjoy discovering new things.



Abdul Wasay | VII



Abdul Ahad Khatri | VII



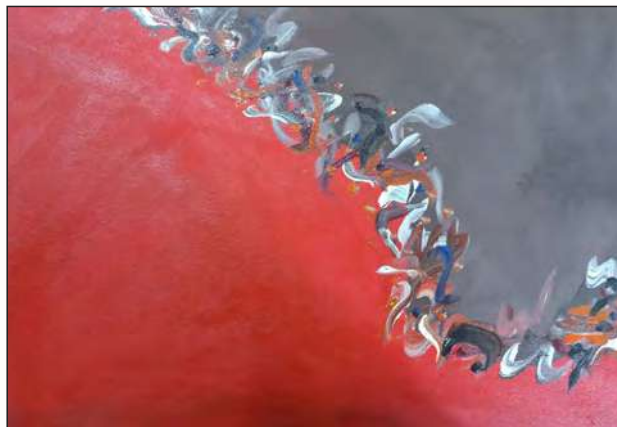
Abdul Wasay | VII  
Replica of Gulgee



Amna Faisal | VII



Amna Faisal | VII



Amna Faisal | VII  
Replica of Gulgee



Maha Gulzar | VII



Maha Gulzar | VII



Maha Gulzar | VII  
Replica of Gulgee



Mina Ali Tariq | VII



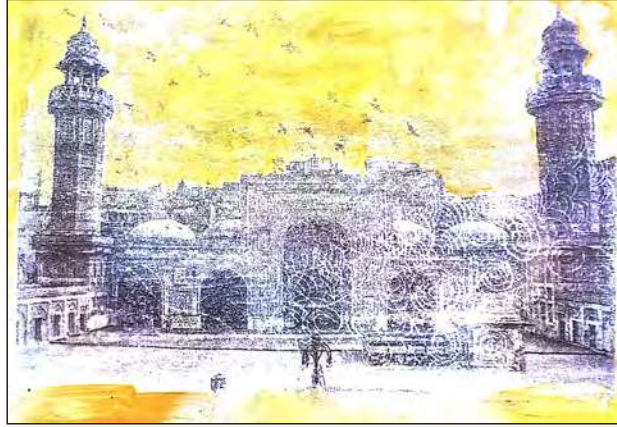
Muhammad Daniyal Imran | VII



Muhammad Fahad Rana | VII



Yusuf Ahmed | VII



Yusuf Ahmed | VII



Zenia Shahzeb | VII

# Artist in Focus



## Faateh Gulfam | VI

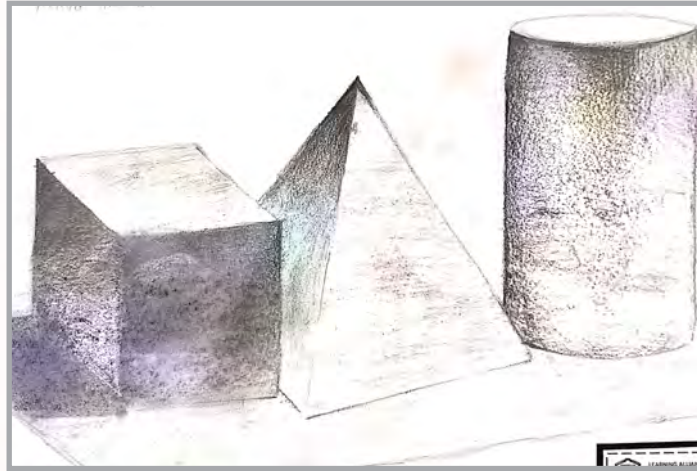


Drawing is basically the same as it has been since prehistoric times. It brings together man and the world. It lives through magic.

# Artist in Focus



## Yahya Durrani | VI



Drawing is giving a performance; an artist is an actor who is not limited by the body, only by his ability and perhaps, experience.



Abdullah Khuram | VI



Maarij Rizwan | VI  
Replica of Imran Qureshi



Maheen Salman Sheikh | VI



Aanya Ali | VI



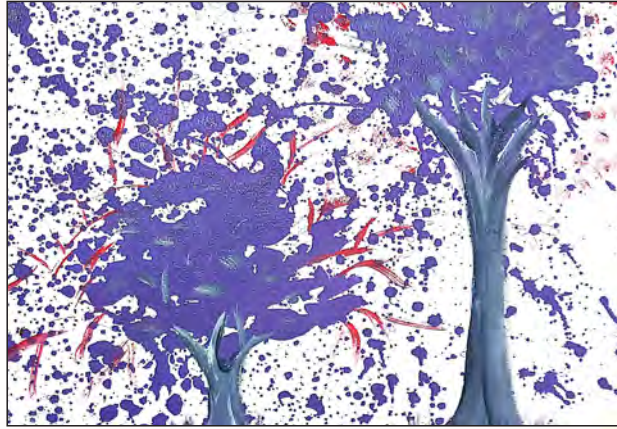
Muhammad Tanveer Qaisar | VI



Muhammad Faateh Gulfam | VI



Muhammad Yahya Zaheer | VI  
Replica of Imran Qureshi



Samiullah Anjum Qureshi | VI  
Replica of Imran Qureshi



Yahya Raheed | VI



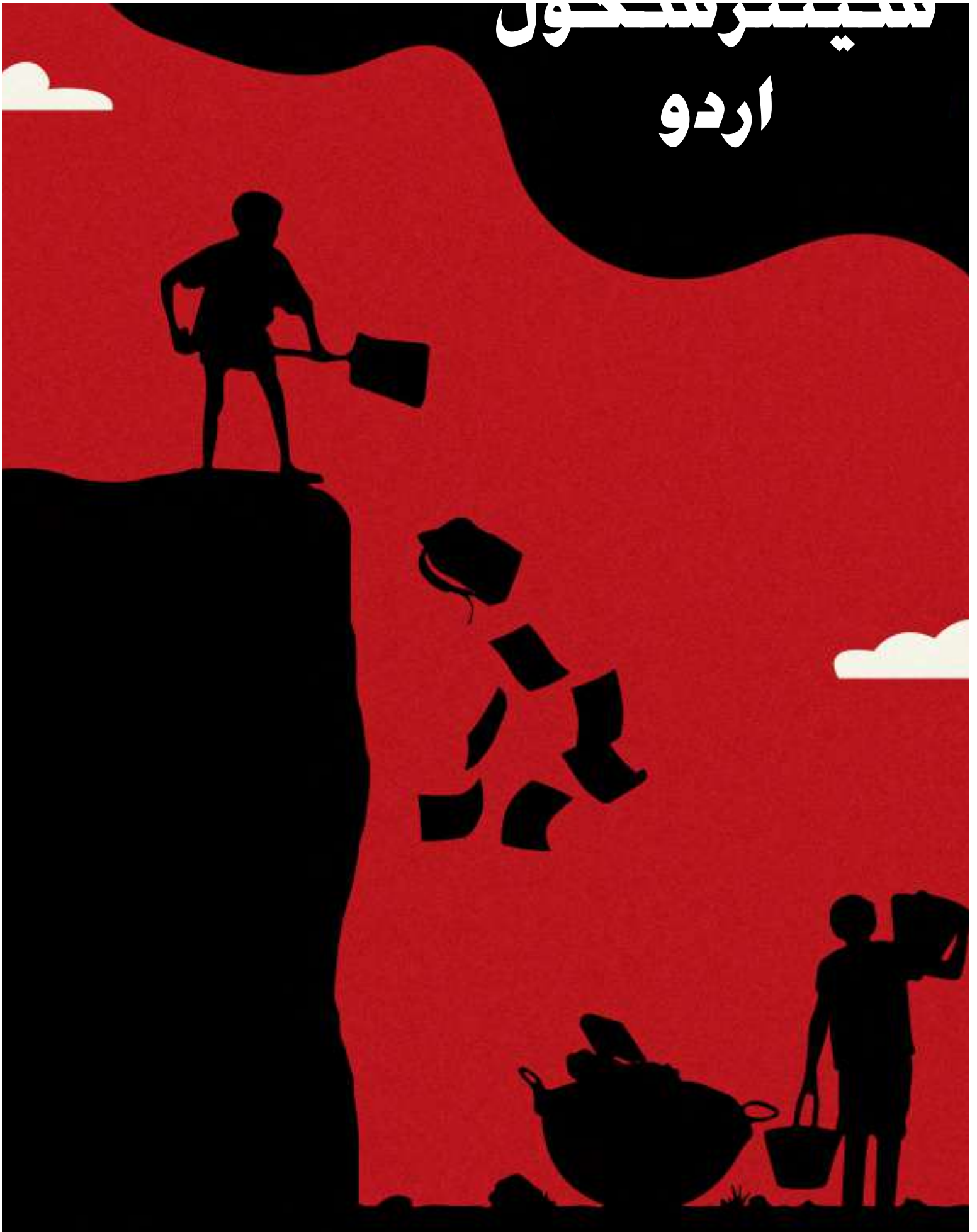
Noor Fatima Awan | VI



Noor Fatima Awan | VI

سپیئر سکلول

اردو



## بہادر شاہ ظفر سے معذرت



لگتا نہیں دل مرا کتابوں کے بار میں  
امتحان کی نہ پوچھیے وہ جائیں بھاڑ میں  
سٹوڈنٹ کو والدین سے نہ استاد سے گلہ  
قسمت میں قید لکھی تھی ایل اے کے لالہ زار میں  
ان کتابوں سے کہہ دو کہیں اور جا بسیں  
اتنی جگہ کہاں ہے، بستہ بے زار میں  
تعطیلاتِ دراز مانگ کے لائے تھے ڈھائی مہینے  
کچھ آرزو میں کٹ گئیں کچھ انتظار میں  
کتنا ہے بد نصیب سٹوڈنٹ تفریح کے لئے  
ایک گھنٹے کی بریک بھی نہ ملی اوقات کار میں

عبداللہ شہزاد۔ اوتھری



## مہنگائی اور ہم

دوستو، کیا کبھی آپ کے ساتھ ایسا ہوا ہے کہ آپ نے ایک کپڑے کی قیمت پوچھی ہو اور دکاندار نے ۵۰۰۰ سے بھی زیادہ بتائے ہوں؟  
کیا آپ کو اس وقت ایسا محسوس ہوا کہ آپ کے دماغ میں ہارٹ اٹیک ہو رہا ہے، جی ہاں! یہ ہر کسی کے ساتھ ایک دفعہ تو ضرور ہو چکا  
ہے۔

دکھ کی انتہا تو یہ کہ لیز کا پچاس روپے کا پیکٹ اب پچھتر روپے کا ہو گیا ہے، جی جناب عالی آپ نے صحیح سنا۔ اب دوستوں کی محفلیں  
خواب ہوئیں، ملاقاتوں کے سلسلے ختم گئے کہ پٹرول کی قیمت بڑھتی بڑھتی ایسی بڑھی کہ سب رک گیا۔

ایک زمانہ تھا، وہ ہمارا زمانہ تھا کوکو موکا پیکٹ پانچ روپے کا ملتا تھا آج کل کے بیچارے بچوں کے لئے دس روپے کا ہو چکا ہے۔ اب آپ ان کو نہیں کہہ سکتے کوکو مو مجھے بھی دو۔

اس بار عید پر سڑکیں سنسان رہیں، نہ سائٹنسر کے بغیر موٹر سائیکل نہ کوئی شور نہ پولیس والوں کی عیدی اکھٹی ہوتی نظر آئی۔ میکڈونلڈ کے ڈرائیو تھرو کے باہر سڑک تک آتی لائینیں جب نظر نہ آئیں تو عجیب احساس ہوا بس اس احساس نکلنے کے لئے میں نے گاڑی اسی طرف موڑ لی۔

مہنگائی سے لائے ہیں ہم میکڈونلڈ نکال کے  
اس برگر کو کھانا، میرے بچو سنبھال کے

سوہا علی۔ اوڈوائے

☆☆☆

## اقبال کی روح سے معذرت

تیرے عشق کی انتہا چاہتا ہوں  
میری سادگی دیکھ کیا چاہتا ہوں  
بڑھے گھی کی قیمت یا ہو آٹا مہنگا  
زنگر و پیزا میں روز کھانا چاہتا ہوں  
نہیں آئے ہے نیند راتوں میں مجھ کو  
میں پڑھ پڑھ کے الو بنا چاہتا ہوں  
میرا بیگ ٹیچر اٹھا لے تو جانوں  
اٹھا کے لنگڑا ہوا چاہتا ہوں  
خدا سارے سکول بند کرادے جہاں سے  
سٹوڈنٹ ہوں سب کا بھلا چاہتا ہوں

عبدالہادی پیرزادہ۔ جماعت اوڈوبنی





## معلومات عامہ

مندرجہ ذیل جملوں میں اردو کے تمام حروف تہجی موجود ہیں۔

ایک ٹیلے پر واقع مزار خواجہ فرید الدین گنج شکر کے احاطہء صحن میں ذراسی ژالہ باری چاندی کے ڈھیروں کی مثل بڑے غضب کا نظارہ دیتی ہے۔

رضائی کو غلط اوڑھے بیٹھی ژوب کی قرہ العین اور عظمیٰ کے پاس گھر کے ذخیرہ سے آنا فنا ڈش میں ثابت جو، صراحی میں چائے اور پلیٹ میں زردہ آیا۔

حذیفہ عارف۔ اوٹو



ہمیشہ سے ہی رہتے ہیں یہ دونوں شاید چھٹی پر  
کبھی شاگرد چھٹی پر، کبھی استاد چھٹی پر  
اچانک اطلاع پائیں جو اگلے روز چھٹی کی  
بڑی بے ساختہ دیتے ہیں دونوں داد چھٹی پر  
کوئی پوچھے کہ کیسے امن قائم ہو شہروں میں  
تو اس کی تان توڑیں گے یہ آدم زاد چھٹی پر  
کسی بھی شخصیت کا جب کوئی دن منانا ہو  
تو ہوتے ہیں اسی دن قوم کے افراد چھٹی پر

انتخاب: داؤد وقاص۔ اوون بی



## عزم

بچہ بہت میں اچھا ہوں  
نہم جماعت میں پڑھتا ہوں  
کلاس ہماری بڑی نرالی  
دیکھنے میں ہے بھولی بھالی  
پڑھنے میں ہم سب سے پیچھے  
بھاگ دوڑ میں سب سے آگے  
ہر ٹیچر کو ہم نے ستایا  
کبھی ڈانٹ کسی سے ڈنڈا کھایا  
پھر اک دن استاد نے ہمیں بلایا  
سب کو بٹھا کر یہ سمجھایا  
دیکھو وقت بڑی ہے دولت  
اس کو کرو نہ تم یوں ضائع  
ماں باپ کا کہنا مانو  
ٹیچر کی تم بات نہ ٹالو  
سو ہم نے مل کر ٹھانی ہے  
اب محنت کر کے دکھانی ہے  
اپنا آپ ہم منوائیں  
اچھے بچے کہلائیں  
پڑھ لکھ کر آگے بڑھ جائیں  
قائد کا ہم قول نبھائیں  
استاد مرے تو راہ دکھانا  
اللہ ہماری تو مدد فرمانا



## کہانی ایک رات کی



ایک دن میرے گھر والے سب ایک تقریب میں شرکت کے لئے شہر سے باہر تھے، گھر میں میرے علاوہ ایک ڈرائیور اور مالی بابا تھے۔ دونوں اپنے کمروں میں آرام کر رہے تھے، میں رات کا کھانا کھا چکی تھی اور نماز سے فارغ ہو کر ابھی سونے کی تیاری کر رہی تھی کہ مجھے باہر کسی بچے کے کراہنے کی آواز آئی جیسے وہ بری طرح زخمی ہو میں دروازے کے پاس پہنچی، میری امی نے اجنبیوں کے لئے اور رات کے وقت خود دروازہ کھولنے سے منع کیا ہوا تھا مگر مجھے اس بچے کی دردناک آوازیں چین نہیں لینے دے رہی تھیں اس لئے میں نے دروازہ کھولا اور دیکھتے ہی تکلیف اور خوف کی ایک لہر میرے جسم میں دوڑ گئی، میں نے ایسا منظر پہلے کبھی نہ دیکھا تھا۔ وہ بچہ خون میں لت پت تھا اس کی آنکھیں آنسوؤں سے بھری ہوئی اور چہرے پر مار کے نشانات تھے وہ ٹانگوں پر ہاتھ رکھے کراہ رہا تھا ایسا لگتا تھا کہ وہ کافی دور سے پیدل آ رہا ہے، اس کے کپڑے جگہ جگہ سے پھٹے ہوئے تھے اندھیرے کی وجہ سے اس کے زخم اتنے واضح نہ تھے مگر ہاتھ اور بازوؤں پر کئی جگہ جلے کٹے کے نشان تھے۔ حیرت اور پریشانی کے عالم میں، میں نے مالی اور ڈرائیور کو آوازیں دیں وہ دونوں آئے تو بچے کو اٹھا کر گھر کے اندر لائے۔ اس کے زخم صاف کر کے مرہم پٹی کی اور اسے کھانا کھانے کو دیا جب وہ کھانا کھا چکا تو میں اس کے پاس بیٹھ گئی اور اس کی اس حالت کی وجہ پوچھی۔

اس کی آنکھیں ایک بار پھر آنسوؤں سے بھر گئیں اس نے بتایا کہ گاڑی کے ایک حادثہ میں اس کے والدین کی موت ہو گئی، والدین کے بعد اس کے چچا اس کو اپنے گھر لے آئے چچی کا رویہ اس کے ساتھ اچھا نہیں تھا خاص طور پر چچا کی غیر موجودگی میں وہ اس پر بہت ظلم کرتی تھی، نہ کھانے کو کچھ دیتی اور اسے گھر سے باہر جانے کی اجازت تھی۔ ایک دن برتن دھوتے اس کے ہاتھ سے دو پلیٹیں ٹوٹ گئیں چچی نے اسے خوب مارا اور گارڈ کے کمرے میں بند کر دیا پھر اسے یہ بھی دھمکی دی کہ وہ صبح پولیس بلوا کر اس بچے کو

چوری کے الزام میں گرفتار کروادیں گی۔ ان سب حالات سے تنگ آکر وہ بچہ بھاگ نکلا گھر سے تھوڑی دور ہی آیا تھا کہ ایک رکشے سے ٹکرا کر زخمی ہو گیا رکشے والا تو بھاگ گیا وہ آہستہ آہستہ چلتا ہوا میرے گھر کے باہر آ گیا۔ اس کی یہ داستان سن کر میں بھی پریشان ہو گئی لیکن یہ بھی حقیقت تھی کہ میں اسے اپنے والدین کی مرضی کے بغیر گھر نہیں رکھ سکتی تھی اس لئے میں نے بہت پیار سے اس سے گھر کا پتہ پوچھا، جس پر وہ بلک بلک کر رونے لگا اور منت سماجت کرنے لگا کہ اسے واپس نہ بھیجوں۔ میں نے مالی بابا کو درخواست کی کہ اسے رات اپنے کمرے میں ٹھہرائیں اور اس بچے کو تسلی دی کہ جیسے ہی میرے والدین آئیں گے اس کے لئے اچھا فیصلہ کریں گے فی الحال وہ مالی بابا کے ساتھ رہے۔ وہ بچہ بہت خوش ہوا۔ میں بھی پرسکون نیند سو گئی۔

آنیسل شاہزیب۔ اوون۔ اے



## نظم

یہ بات سمجھ میں آئی نہیں اور امی نے سمجھائی نہیں  
میں کیسے میٹھی بات کروں جب میں نے چینی کھائی نہیں  
یہ چاند بھی کیسا ماموں ہے جب امی کا وہ بھائی نہیں  
یہ بات سمجھ میں آئی نہیں اور امی نے سمجھائی نہیں  
کیوں لمبے بال ہیں بھالو کے کیوں اس نے ٹنڈ کرائی نہیں  
کیا وہ بھی گندا بچہ ہے یا جنگل میں کوئی نائی نہیں  
نانی کے شوہر نانا ہیں اور دادی کے شوہر دادا ہیں  
کیوں باجی کے شوہر باجا نہیں  
یہ بات سمجھ میں آئی نہیں اور امی نے سمجھائی نہیں

انتخاب: فیصل عمران | اوون بی



## میں کون ہوں؟

جی ہاں کون ہوں میں۔ یہ سوال اکثر میرے دماغ میں چکراتا رہتا ہے کیونکہ میرے گھر والے مجھے وقتاً فوقتاً اکثر ناموں سے بلاتے رہتے ہیں۔ میری عادت ہے کہ جب تک میں گھر میں موجود رہتا ہوں کسی نہ کسی کی شامت آتی رہتی ہے کبھی بہن کے بال کھینچ دیئے تو کبھی بھائی کی سائیکل سے ہوا نکال دی، کبھی ان کی کاپی پھاڑ دی تو کبھی کام پر سیاہی گرا دی۔ شرارتیں کرنا مجھے بے حد پسند ہے۔ نچلا بیٹھنا تو مجھے آتا ہی نہیں۔ اس لئے کبھی مجھے جن کبھی الو اور کبھی بدتمیز کہا جاتا ہے۔ امی کے برتن توڑ دوں تب میری شامت زیادہ آتی ہے۔ سکول میں بھی دوستوں کا کھانا کھا جانا اور ان کو تنگ کرنا میرا دلچسپ مشغلہ ہے۔ ایک دن میں نے ایک لڑکی کے بیگ میں نقلی چھپکلی رکھ دی اس نے اتنی چیخیں ماریں کہ سب نے کانوں میں انگلیاں ٹھونس لیں۔ استانی نے مجھے جماعت سے باہر نکال دیا اور مجھے نالائق و احمق کے القابات سے نوازا۔

ایک دن ابو نے مجھے اپنے پاس بلایا اور گفتگو شروع کر دی۔ اس دن ان کی پیاری باتوں سے مجھے علم ہوا کہ میری شرارتوں سے سب کو کس قدر ذہنی اذیت ہوتی ہے اور ایک اچھا انسان بننا کس قدر ضروری ہے۔ میں نے وعدہ کیا کہ آج کے بعد میں ایسی شرارت نہیں کروں گا جس سے کسی کو تکلیف پہنچے۔ انہوں نے کہا "تم بہت اچھے اور سمجھ دار بیٹے ہو" اب مجھے معلوم ہے کہ میں کون ہوں۔

ابراہیم جنید | ہشتم بی



## مکڑی رے مکڑی

تحقیق کے مطابق مکڑی اپنے بچوں کو جنم دینے کے بعد زکڑی (بچوں کے باپ) کو قتل کر کے گھر سے باہر پھینک دیتی ہے اور پھر جب مکڑی کے بچے بڑے ہو جاتے ہیں تو وہ اپنی ماں کو قتل کر کے گھر سے باہر پھینک دیتے ہیں۔ کتنا عجیب و غریب اور بدترین گھرانہ ہے۔ قرآن کی ایک سورت ہے "عنکبوت" اور اس کا اردو مطلب ہے مکڑی۔ اس میں اللہ نے فرمایا ہے کہ "سب سے کمزور گھر مکڑی کا ہے" اس ایک جملے میں اس گھر کی پوری کہانی بیان کر دی گئی ہے۔ انسان مکڑی کے گھر کی ظاہری کمزوری کو تو جانتے تھے مگر اندرونی کمزوری سے واقف نہ تھے۔ اب جدید سائنس کی وجہ سے اس کمزوری سے بھی واقف ہو گئے۔ جو شخص مکڑی کے گھر کو دیکھ کر حقیقت کا سبق پالے وہی دراصل عالم ہے۔ خدا کی دنیا میں پھیلی ہوئی قدرتی نشانیوں سے نصیحت حاصل کریں۔

سملینا جہانزیب | ہشتم بی





## میرا پیار ادریس

میرا وطن اسلامی جمہوریہ پاکستان ہے جو اپنے اندر بہت سی حیرت انگیز خصوصیات رکھتا ہے۔ اس میں گھنے جنگلات، پراسرار غار، بلند پہاڑ، وسیع سمندر، دشت و صحرا، سرسبز و شاداب میدان، ہری بھری فصلیں اور کھیت، قدیم شہر و مینار موجود ہیں۔ یہاں کئی زبانیں بولی جاتی ہیں جن میں اردو قومی زبان اور پنجابی، سندھی، پشتو اور بلوچی بڑی زبانیں ہیں۔ ان زبانوں کا ادب ہماری ثقافتی زندگی کا ایک اہم پہلو ہے۔ کئی لوگ کہانیاں زبان زد عام ہیں جن میں ہیرا رانجھا، سسی پنوں، مرزا صاحبان، سوہنی مہینوال اور لیلیٰ مجنوں شامل ہیں۔ ہمارے اکثر شعراء اسلامی ضابطوں کی عکاسی کرتے ہیں اور اپنی شاعری کے ذریعے محبت و بھائی چارے کا درس دیتے ہیں۔ ان صوفی شعراء میں سلطان باہو، وارث شاہ، بلھے شاہ، غلام فرید، شاہ حسین، عبداللطیف بھٹائی شامل ہیں۔ ان کا کلام ہر سطح اور ہر نسل میں بے حد پسند کیا جاتا ہے۔ اس کی ہو پہ لوگ جھومنے لگتے ہیں اور روحانی لطافت و خوشی حاصل ہوتی ہے۔ ملکی تہوار بھی ہماری ثقافت کا اہم حصہ ہیں، صدیوں سے علاقائی تہوار اور میلے ٹھیلے برصغیر کا اہم رنگ ہیں۔ ان میں ڈھول تاشے، کھانا پینا، کھیلیں، تو الیاں، تھیٹر، سرکس اور گھریلو دست کاریاں موجود ہوتی ہیں۔ شیندور میں موجود دنیا کے بلند ترین پولو گراؤنڈ میں گلگت اور چترال کا پچھلے آٹھ سو سال سے کھیلا جانے والا پولو میچ بھی خاصے کی چیز ہے جسے دیکھنے پوری دنیا سے سیاح کھینچ کر آتے ہیں۔ رنگ برنگے خیموں اور سر گرمیوں سے بھرا میدان الگ ہی بہار دکھاتا ہے۔ صحرائے تھر کی جیب ریلی کا ذکر نہ کرنا زیادتی ہوگی۔ فروری کے مہینے میں تیزی سے ریت اڑاتی گاڑیوں کے اوّل آنے کا جنون سیاحوں کے لئے بھرپور منظر ثابت ہوتا ہے۔ 23 مارچ اور 14 اگست پہنچنے والے قہقہوں سے سچی عمارتیں اور ملی نغمے قوم کا لہو گرماتے ہیں۔ قدامت کی تاریخ بیان کرتی مساجد اور قلعہ نما عمارتیں شہرت میں ایک اہم مقام رکھتی ہیں۔ دنیا کی بلند پہاڑی چوٹیوں سے لے کر سیاچن تک، بحیرہ عرب کے ساحل سے لے کر گوادریک، شیردریا مہران اور اس کی وادی سے لے کر ہڑپہ و ٹیکسلا کے کھنڈرات تک شاندار مناظر موجود ہیں۔ ہمیں اپنے ملک پہنچا اور اس کی قدر کرنی چاہئے۔

معراج ظفر، ہشتم بی



## مرد مومن

مرد مومن کون ہوتا ہے۔ یہ سوال بہت اہم ہے۔ میں نے علامہ اقبال کی شاعری پڑھی تاکہ اس سوال کا بہترین سا جواب ڈھونڈا جائے۔ مجھے معلوم ہوا کہ مرد مومن وہ شخص ہے جو خدا کی مرضی کے سامنے مکمل تابعداری رکھتا ہے اور اس کے دل میں ایمان مضبوطی سے قائم ہے یعنی وہ ہر لحاظ سے ایک "وفادار مسلمان" ہے۔ رضائے الہی کے سامنے سر تسلیم خم کرنا مومن کی ایک خاص صفت ہے۔ وہ ہر حال میں اپنے اللہ کی مرضی کے سامنے اپنا سر تسلیم خم رکھتا ہے۔ اور اللہ پر کامل یقین کا یہ مطلب ہے کہ اللہ ان کو کسی بھی حال و حال میں ڈالے وہ جانتا ہے کہ یہی اس کے لئے بہتر ہے اور وہ کبھی شکایت یا شکوہ نہیں کرتا۔ اس کی رضا میں راضی رہتا ہے اور اس کو راضی کرنے کی کوشش میں مصروف عمل رہتا ہے۔ جو نہیں ملا اس کی آرزو اور خواہش میں زندگی بسر نہیں کرتا، جو مل گیا اس پہ قناعت و شکر کرتا ہے۔ اس کا ایمان موسم کے لحاظ سے نہیں بدلتا۔ وہ ہر زمانے میں کلمہ حق کہتا ہے، باطل سے منہ پھیر لیتا ہے۔ یہ ایمان اس کی ذات کو مضبوطی و طاقت عطا کرتا ہے۔ اس کے عزم کے آگے کائنات سرنگوں رہتی ہے۔ اسی کو اقبال نے اس طرح بیان کیا کہ

کافر کی یہ پہچان کہ آفاق میں گم ہے مومن کی یہ پہچان کہ گم اس میں ہیں آفاق

ہم سب کو مرد مومن بننے کی پوری کوشش کرنی چاہئے۔

روحان عدنان | ہشتم بی



## ملا دو پیازہ

تاریخ میں اکبر کے نورتن بہت مشہور ہیں انہی میں ایک شخصیت ملا دو پیازہ کے نام سے جانی جاتی ہے جن کا اصل نام تاریخ کے پردوں میں پوشیدہ ہے۔ ملا اپنی صلاحیتوں کی وجہ سے دربار تک رسائی حاصل کر پائے۔ ان کے والد ایک سکول میں معمولی مشاہرے پہ پڑھایا کرتے تھے۔ ملا بچپن سے ذہین اور پڑھنے کے شوقین تھے مگر اتنی استطاعت نہ تھی کہ کتب خرید سکتے۔ اسی بناء پہ وہ کسی امیر آدمی کے گھر نوکری کر لیتے تاکہ اس کے کتب خانے سے استفادہ کر سکیں۔ ایسے ہی مشکل حالات میں فارسی، عربی، فلسفہ اور علم جفر میں مہارت حاصل کی لیکن دربار تک پہنچنے کے لئے سفارش کی ضرورت تھی اس لئے نہ چاہتے ہوئے بھی دربار کی بجائے ان کو شاہی مرغی خانے کی ملازمت قبول کرنی پڑی۔

یہاں اپنے علم نے ان کو فائدہ دیا اور مرغی خانے کو ایک نئی شکل دینے کے ساتھ انہوں نے گوشت اور پیاز سے بنائی جانے والی ایک نئی ڈش دو پیازہ ایجاد کی جو اتنی مقبول ہوئی کہ ان کا نام ہی ملا دو پیازہ پڑ گیا۔ اکبر نے خوش ہو کر انہیں شاہی کتب خانے کا نگران بنا دیا۔ اس بار بھی ملانے صبر و شکر سے کام لیا اور اپنی محنت سے کتب خانے کو چار چاند لگا دیئے۔ کتب خانے کے معائنے پہ اکبر بادشاہ یہ دیکھ کر حیران اور خوش ہوا کہ تمام کتابیں اطلس و نجوم سے ڈھکی ترتیب و سلیقے سے آراستہ تھیں۔ پوچھنے پہ ملانے بتایا کہ یہ کپڑا ان تھیلیوں سے لیا گیا ہے جن میں رعایا اپنی درخواستیں بادشاہ کے حضور پیش کرتی تھی اور جن کو بے کار سمجھ کر ایک طرف ڈال دیا جاتا تھا اور اس مد میں دربار شاہی سے کچھ طلب نہیں کیا گیا۔

بادشاہ ان کی صلاحیتوں سے بہت متاثر ہوا اور اس نے ان کو اپنے نورتوں میں شامل کر لیا۔ اس طرح آخر کار اپنی لگن و محنت کی وجہ سے ملانے وہ مقام حاصل کر لیا جس کی تلاش میں وہ آگرہ شہر آئے تھے۔

عبداللہ عمرا ہشتم بی



## تھائی لینڈ کا سفر نامہ

سردیوں کی ان تعطیلات میں اپنے والدین اور بہنوں کے ساتھ مجھے تھائی لینڈ جانے کا موقع ملا۔ ہم تھائی ایرویز کے ذریعے وہاں پہنچے جس کا انتظام مجھے بہت پسند آیا۔ کھانا تو شاندار تھا ہی اور میوزک سنتے چار گھنٹے گزرنے کا پتا بھی نہ چلا اور ہم بنگاک پہنچ گئے۔ ہم ٹیکسی سے اپنے ہوٹل سندھورن کی منس کی گئے وہاں سامان رکھ کر کچھ دیر آرام کیا اور تھائی لینڈ کی سب سے اونچی عمارت کی سکائی واک پر گئے۔ اس کی اونچائی پر بڑی سی بالکونی تھی جو تمام شیشے کی بنی تھی، وہاں لوگوں کی ایک لمبی قطار تھی جو اس شفاف نظارے سے محظوظ ہونا چاہتی تھی۔ ہم بھی اس شیشے کے اوپر چلے اور بیٹھے۔ مزے کے ساتھ ساتھ ڈر بھی محسوس ہو رہا تھا کہ اگر یہ چکنا چور ہو جائے تو کیا ہو۔ ہم نے بہت سی تصاویر لیں۔ وہیں کھانا کھا کر گھومے اور پھر واپس ہوٹل آ گئے۔

اگلے دن ہم بنگاک کے سفاری پارک گئے، وہاں ہم نے ڈولفن شو دیکھا۔ مچھلیوں، طوطوں اور بندروں کے ساتھ تصاویر لیں، ہاتھیوں کو گاجریں کھلائیں، سوتے ہوئے شیر کو قریب سے دیکھا۔ اس دن ہم تیراکی کے لئے گئے۔

تیسرے دن ہم شاپنگ مال گئے جس کا نام "آئی کون سام" تھا، بہت سے کپڑے اور جوتے لئے۔ وہاں سے ہم ایشیا ٹک گئے، کروڑ پہ کھانا کھایا اور تصاویر لیں۔ ہم نے وہاں کے مندر اور محل دیکھے۔ وہاں سونے سے بنا ایک بہت بڑا بت تھا۔ میرے خیال میں تو یہ پیسوں کی بربادی ہے۔ سینٹرل ورلڈ سے میں نے اپنا پسندیدہ اپیل کا آئی پیڈ لیا۔ رات کو نئے سال کی آمد کی خوشی میں ہوتی آتش بازی دیکھی۔

آخری چند دن ہم نے وہاں کے ایک جزیرے کو ساموئی کے ساحل پہ گزارے۔ تیراکی کی اور خوب مزے کئے۔ میرا یہ سفر بے حد یادگار تھا۔

زینہ شاہ زیب | ہفتم اے



## پسندیدہ لوگ

جو لوگ خدا کی اطاعت کرتے ہیں، اللہ ان کو کامیابی دیتے ہیں یہ لوگ نماز، قرآن، روزہ، حج کی سعادت حاصل کرتے ہیں اور ایک عبادت لوگوں کی مدد اور خدمت ہے۔ مخلوق کی خدمت کرنا اللہ کے نزدیک بہت پسندیدہ عمل ہے۔ ضرورت مند کی مدد کرنا، بیمار داری کرنا، رشتے داروں کا خیال، ناگوار بات پہ درگزر اور صلہ رحمی کرنا بہت ضروری ہے۔ جب لوگ اللہ سے ہدایت یعنی سیدھے راستے کی طرف رہنمائی مانگتے ہیں تو اللہ ان کو ہدایت کا راستہ دے دیتا ہے۔ یہ لوگ دنیا اور آخرت میں کامیاب ہوتے ہیں اور ان نیک لوگوں کو اللہ کی رضا حاصل ہو جاتی ہے۔ ان لوگوں کو انعام کے طور پہ جنت میں داخل کیا جائے گا۔ جہاں باغ، میوے، آرام اور عیش میسر ہوگا۔

ماہ گلزار | ہفتم اے



## برسات کا دن

برسات کا موسم پاکستان میں جولائی، اگست کے مہینوں میں آتا ہے۔ یہ سہانا موسم گرمی کو چوس جاتا ہے۔ بارش ہر طرف برس کر جل تھل ایک کر دیتی ہے۔ گرم زمین سیراب ہو جاتی ہے۔ پھول پودے دھل کر نکھر جاتے ہیں۔ ہر سو ہریالی بکھر جاتی ہے۔ شام ہونے میں کچھ دیر تھی جب میں نے آسمان پہ کالے سیاہ بادل دیکھے۔ یہ پانی سے بوجھل لگ رہے تھے کیونکہ ٹھنڈی ہوا کے جھونکے بھی آنے لگے تھے۔ میں نے فون کر کے اپنی سہیلیوں کو گھر آنے کی دعوت دی، وہ بھی جیسے تیار بیٹھی تھیں۔ انہوں نے فوراً حامی بھری۔ پھوار پڑنے لگی تھی جب وہ میرے گھر پہنچ گئیں۔ میرے کہنے پہ امی نے بھائی کو گرما گرم سمو سے اور جلیبیاں لینے بھیج دیا اور خود وہ پکوڑے، چٹ پٹی چٹنی اور شربت تیار کرنے لگیں۔ بارش تیز ہو چکی تھی۔ میں سہیلیوں کے ساتھ باغ میں کھیلنے لگی۔ یہ میٹھے اور خوش نما آموں کے پکنے کا بھی موسم ہوتا ہے۔ کول کی گُو گُو سے دل کو خوشی ملتی ہے۔ ہری گھاس زمرّ دکی طرح محسوس ہوتی ہے۔ یقیناً جنگل میں جگنو بھی رقصاں ہوتے ہوں گے۔ بچے ہوں یا بوڑھے ہر کوئی اس موسم سے لطف اندوز ہوتا ہے۔

ہم بھی بھاگ دوڑ کر تھک گئے تو لڈیز کھانے کا مزہ اٹھایا۔ یہ میرا پسندیدہ موسم ہے جو بار بار آنا چاہیے۔

زینب علی | ہفتم بی



## داستان گو



قدیم زمانے اپنے اندر بہت سی خوب صورتی رکھتے ہیں۔ کئی مشہور روایتیں اس دور کا حصہ رہیں۔ ان میں قصہ گو کا ذکر بھی ہے یعنی وہ ایک ایسا شخص ہوتا تھا جو رات ہوتے ہی کسی مشہور چوراہے پہ آ موجود ہوتا اور لوگوں کو اپنے دلچسپ انداز میں طویل داستان سناتا جو خود اپنے اندر ایک حیرت کدہ ہوتی تھی۔ اس میں ملک ملک کے قصے ہوتے، بادشاہوں اور شہزادوں کی بات ہوتی، جادو و جنات کا ذکر ہوتا، اڑن کھٹولے اور جادوئی قالین موجود ہوتے، لذیذ کھانوں اور مشروبات کا ذکر ہوتا۔ داستان گو بات کو فقط زیب داستان کے لئے بڑھا دیتا۔ لفظوں کے طوطا مینا بناتا، گفتگو میں گل پھندنے ٹانکتا عوام سے داد پاتا اور لوگوں کے دیئے سکے سمیٹ کر رخصت ہو جاتا تھا۔

میں ایسی کہانیاں پڑھ کر بہت خواہش رکھتا تھا کہ کاش کوئی داستان گو مجھے ایسی ہی کہانیاں روز سناتا اور پھر ایک دن میری یہ آرزو تارا ماموں کی صورت پوری ہوتی نظر آئی۔ وہ اپنے دفتر کی طرف سے ایک مہینے کے کسی کورس پہ لاہور آئے تھے۔ رات کے کھانے سے فارغ ہوئے اور باتوں کے دوران انہیں میری خواہش کا علم ہوا تو کہنے لگے یہ کون سی بڑی بات ہے "آؤ! تمہیں کہانی سنائیں" میں شوق کے مارے ان کے قریب کھسک آیا "جی، ضرور سنائیں"۔ کہانی کچھ یوں شروع ہوتی ہے کہ ایک تھا بادشاہ، وہ ایک بہت بڑے محل میں رہتا تھا۔ ایک دن وہ اپنے گھوڑے پہ بیٹھ کر شکار کرنے جنگل کی طرف نکل گیا۔ اس کا گھوڑا



## ہنسنا منع ہے

دو بہت گپ باز دوست ایک جگہ بیٹھے تھے۔

پہلا دوست: میرے دادا کا اتنا بڑا اصطلب تھا کہ اس میں گھوڑے کئی دن دوڑتے رہتے تھے۔

دوسرا دوست: میرے دادا کے پاس اتنی بڑی چھڑی تھی کہ وہ اس سے بادلوں کو ہلا کر بارش برسایا کرتے تھے۔

پہلا دوست: چل جھوٹا! اتنی بڑی چھڑی وہ رکھتے کہاں تھے؟

دوسرا دوست: وہ چھڑی تمہارے دادا کے اصطلب میں رکھتے تھے۔

☆☆☆

فقیر: پانچ روپے کا سوال ہے بابا۔

راگبیر: پوچھو شاید مجھے آتا ہو۔

عبدالواسع | ہفتم بی

☆☆☆

## کتب خانوں کی اہمیت



وہ جگہ جہاں معلوماتی مواد اور بہت سی مختلف کتابوں کو عوامی استعمال کے لیے کتابوں کا ذخیرہ کیا جاتا ہے وہ کتب خانہ کہلاتا ہے۔ دنیا کی کوئی بھی مہذب اور باشعور قوم، کتاب کھچ اور کتب خانوں سے بے نیاز رہ سکتی ہے، نہ اُس کی اہمیت و افادیت سے انکار کر سکتی ہے۔ کتب خانے تعلیم کو فروغ دینے میں اہم کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔ سکول میں کتب خانے ہونے سے طلباء کو کتابیں پڑھنے کی عادت اور ترغیب ملتی ہے۔

پاکستان میں چار ہزار لائبریریاں ہیں پاکستان کے پانچ کتب خانے ہیں۔ ان تمام کتب خانوں میں بہت ہی شاندار کتابیں ہیں۔ روزانہ لاکھوں یہاں آتے ہیں۔

ایک تاریخی حقیقت ہے کہ ماضی میں ہم مسلمان انفرادی طور پر مجموعی لحاظ سے عظیم کتب خانوں کے مالک رہے ہیں۔ کتب خانے کسی قوم کی علمی عظمت اور فکری بصیرت کے آئینہ دار ہوتے ہیں۔ اس سلسلے میں ہم ایک شاندار تاریخ کے مالک ہیں۔ مخالف قوموں نے جب بھی مسلمانوں پر یلغار کی تو اس یلغار کی زد میں ہمارے جسم ہی نہیں آئے، ہمارے کتب خانے بھی آئے ہیں۔ تاتاریوں نے مسلمانوں کے سروں کے مینار بھی تعمیر کیے مگر اس کے ساتھ ہمارے قیمتی کتب خانوں کو دریاؤں میں غرق بھی کر دیا تاکہ مسلمان فکری، علمی اور ادبی لحاظ سے مفلس ہو کر رہ جائیں۔ اس سلسلے میں شاعر مشرق علامہ محمد اقبال کہتے ہیں؛

مگر وہ علم کے موتی، کتابیں اپنے آباء کی

جو دیکھیں ان کو یورپ میں تو دل ہوتا ہے سی پارا

کتابیں بہترین رفیق ہیں۔ کتاب علم کے نور اور قلم کی عظمت کا ایک خوبصورت اظہار ہے اور جو لوگ علم اور قلم کے اس سرچشمے سے خود کو وابستہ کر لیتے ہیں وہ کبھی گمراہ نہیں ہوتے۔ الغرض کتب خانے ایک قومی ضرورت ہیں، تنہائی کی نعمت ہیں، ادب اور فن کے خزانے ہیں، علم کا ایک سمندر ہیں کہ موجیں مار رہا ہوتا ہے اور ہر ایک کو دعوت دیتا ہے کہ وہ اپنی ضرورت اور اپنے طرف کے مطابق اپنی پیاس بجھاتا چلا جائے۔

مزل فاروق | ششم۔ سی



## اقلیتیں

کرہ ارض پر اقلیت اور اکثریت کی کشمکش ازل سے جاری ہے اور اب تک جاری رہے گی، لیکن تاریخ کا سبق ہے کہ عددی قوت کا کامیابی سے کوئی تعلق نہیں۔ مادی دنیا میں معیار اور امتیاز ہی پلڑے کو جھکا تا ہے اور انسان کو سرخرو بناتا ہے۔

پاکستان بننے سے پہلے اقلیتوں نے قیام پاکستان کی حمایت اس لیے کی تھی کیونکہ یہ ان کا وطن ہے اور یہ بھی دیگر مسلم شہریوں کی طرح مساوی حقوق کی بات کرتے تھے مسیحی قوم کا تعلق قائد اعظم کے ساتھ ہمیشہ سے ہی بہتر تھا کیونکہ وہ ایک سیکولر سوچ رکھتے تھے اور پاکستان کو ایک سیکولر اور تمام مذاہب کو آزاد دیکھنا چاہتے تھے۔

آج کل بہت سے لوگ لسانی تعصب کے باعث اقلیتی افراد کو نقصان پہنچا رہے ہیں۔ اس سے نہ صرف ان لوگوں کے حقوق پر حملہ کیا جا رہا ہے بلکہ ان کی شناخت اور وجود بھی خطرے میں ہیں۔

ہم سب کو ایک دوسرے کا احترام کرنا چاہیے، خواہ وہ کسی بھی مذہب، جنسیت یا زبان کا ہو، ہمیشہ ان کے ساتھ نیکی سے پیش آنا چاہیے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم اپنے آس پاس کے اقلیتی افراد کو سمجھیں۔ ان کی زندگی کو آسان بنانے کی کوشش کریں۔ ان کے حقوق کی حفاظت کریں۔ یہ اسلام کی خوب صورتی بھی ہے کہ ہم ایک دوسرے کے ساتھ خوبصورت روابط بنائیں اور ایک دوسرے کی مدد کریں۔

دُعا نور | ششم۔ اے



## بھور بن کی سیر

آٹھ گھنٹے کے طویل سفر کے بعد میں بھور بن میں پہنچا اور ہم کافی تھکے ہوئے تھے۔ ہم سب سو گئے۔ صبح اٹھا اور جب پردے اٹھائے تو دیکھا ہر چیز پر برف کی سفید چادر تھی۔ ہر چیز سفید عبا پہنے کھڑی تھی۔ دور پہاڑوں کی چوٹیوں سے لے کر کمرے کی کھڑکی تک برف ہی برف تھی۔ میں نے نہادھو کر ناشتہ کیا۔ ہم نے پہلے سے ہی گائیڈ کا انتظام کر رکھا تھا اس نے ہمیں مری کے بار میں کچھ یوں بتایا کہ:

"بھور بن مری پنجاب کا سب سے زیادہ قابل رسائی پہاڑی سیاحتی مقام ہے یہاں سے آپ موسم گرما میں کشمیر کی برف پوش پہاڑیوں کا نظارہ کر سکتے ہیں جبکہ بارشوں کے دنوں میں جولائی سے اگست بادلوں کے کھیل تماشے اور سورج کے غروب ہونے کا منظر تو روز ہی نظر آتا ہے اس پہاڑی تفریح گاہ کے کچھ حصے خصوصاً کشمیر پوائنٹ جنگلات سے بھرپور اور انتہائی خوبصورت ہے ہر طرح کے لوگ خصوصاً فیملیاں طالب علم اور سیاح سینکڑوں میل دور جنوب میں لاہور اور فیصل آباد اور کراچی سے یہاں گرمیاں اور سردیاں گزارنے آتے ہیں آپ یہاں پر سردیوں میں برف باری اور بارش سے محفوظ ہو سکتے ہیں سردیوں میں مری کی پہاڑیوں کا منظر مری کی ایک علیحدہ سی کشش ہے آپ موسم گرما کے دوران یہاں سے کشمیر کے دل آویز برف پوش چوٹیوں کا نظارہ کر سکتے ہیں جبکہ بارشوں کے دنوں میں آپ کو اکثر یہاں سورج اور بادلوں کی آنکھ مچولی دیکھنے کو ملے گی یہاں پر گرمیوں میں ہونے والے بہترین مشہور پھل سیب ناشپاتی اور خوبانی آلو بخارا وغیرہ شامل ہیں آپ کو یہاں ہر جگہ پہاڑی لوگوں کی ثقافت دیکھنے کو ملے گی۔ مری کو میں نے سب سے خوبصورت پایا ادھر کے لوگ بہت ہی مہمان نواز ہیں۔

ازلان حسین | ششم۔ بی

## پھوکٹ میں بدھا



میں گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں میں تھائی لینڈ گیا تھا۔ وہاں کا ماحول بہت ہی صاف ستھرا تھا۔ وہاں کے لوگ کافی خوش اخلاق تھے۔ ہم تھائی لینڈ میں پھوکٹ کے علاقے میں قیام پزیر ہوئے۔ وہاں پر بہت سے پہاڑ اور سمندر تھے۔ تھائی لینڈ میں ایک آنکھ کو بند کرو، دوسری کھولو تو سامنے نیا بدھا ملتا ہے۔ سونے کا، چاندی کا اور پلاٹینم کا بھی۔ پیتل تانبے کا تو اینٹ اٹھاؤ تو نیچے سے مل جاتا ہے۔ پتھر کے معمولی بدھے تو زمین میں دبے، بڑکی جڑ میں جگہ جگہ بنا تنگ و دو کیے مفت یا ٹکے کے دول جاتے ہیں۔ حدیہ کہ ایمرلڈ، روبی، سیفائر، جیڈ وغیرہ وغیرہ کا بنا، ہیرے موتیوں جڑا بدھا بھی ہر گلی کی نکر پر الغرض ہر رنگ، ہر ڈھنگ، ہر جسامت اور ہر حجامت کا بدھا، یہاں ملتا ہے۔ پھوکٹ میں بے شمار مساجد بھی ہیں، حلال فوڈ، دیسی، عرب ہر طرح کا کھانا یہاں دستیاب تھا۔ اس صوبے پھوکٹ میں بھی بدھا کا ایک بہت بڑا مجسمہ ایک پہاڑی پر ہے، پھوکٹ میں سستے رسیلے اور مزے دار تازہ پھلوں کے چھوٹے چھوٹے سٹینڈ ہر سڑک پر ہیں۔ شہر رنگ دار مہکتے پھولوں اور پھلوں سمیت قدرتی حسن کے نظاروں سے ایسی من موئی عجب چھب دکھاتا ہے کہ من یہیں بس جانے کا سوچنے لگے۔

تھائی لینڈ کا علاقہ اس لحاظ سے تاریخی اہمیت کا حامل ہے کہ یہاں کے لوگوں نے پہلی دفعہ کانسی کے اوزار و ہتھیار استعمال کیے۔ اس سے پہلے انسانوں کے ہاں پتھر کے ہتھیار استعمال ہوتے تھے، پتھر سے کانسی اور پھر کانسی کے بعد ہتھیاروں نے لوہے کا لبادہ اوڑھا۔ تھائی لینڈ کی تہذیب میں بہت پہلے سے پالتو جانوروں کا رواج رہا ہے، یہاں کے لوگ قبل از تاریخ مچھلیاں پکڑنے درختوں کی چھال اور ریشہ دار درختوں سے کپڑا بناتے تھے۔

آیان بھٹی | ششم۔ بی

## پی۔ ایس۔ ایل۔ 2023

پی/ ایس۔ ایل ہر سال پاکستان میں کروایا جاتا ہے۔ یہ ایک کرکٹ کا ٹورنامنٹ ہوتا ہے۔ ہر سال پوری دنیا سے مختلف کھلاڑی اس میں حصہ لیتے ہیں۔ اس میں چھ ٹیمیں ہوتی ہیں۔ پاکستان کے چھ بڑے شہروں کے نام ان ٹیموں کو دیئے جاتے ہیں۔ اسلام آباد، کراچی، لاہور، پشاور، کوئٹہ، ملتان۔ یہ آپس میں مقابلے کے طور پر ایک دوسرے کا آمناسامنا کرتی ہیں اور ایک مہینے کے اندر ان سب کا آپس میں مقابلہ ہوتا ہے اور ایسے فائنل تک ایک ٹیم جیت کا سامنا کرتی ہے۔

پاکستان کے عزم اور کرکٹ کے جنون نے پی ایس ایل کی بنیاد رکھی تو اس کی کامیابی دنیا نے دیکھی۔ پہلے سیزن کے لیے قطر کو میزبان ٹھہرایا گیا، مگر پھر مارکیٹ کے تجزیے اور امارات کرکٹ بورڈ سے معاملات طے ہونے کے بعد عرب امارات ہی پی ایس ایل کا ہوم وینیو بن گیا۔

گزشتہ 7 برسوں سے مسلسل کامیابی سے منعقد کیا جانے والا کرکٹ مقابلہ پاکستان سپر لیگ (پی ایس ایل) اب عالمی کرکٹ میں اہم مقام حاصل کر چکا ہے اور دنیا بھر کے تمام بڑے کھلاڑی اس میں حصہ لینے کو فخر کا باعث سمجھتے ہیں۔ اب پی ایس ایل کا 8 واں ایڈیشن 13 فروری سے شروع ہوا اور جو 19 مارچ تک جاری رہا۔

کرکٹ ہمارا قومی کھیل تو نہیں مگر یہ ہم کو ایک قوم ہونے کا احساس ضرور دلاتا ہے۔ کرکٹ کسی بھی ملک میں ہو، ٹورنامنٹ ہو یا ورلڈ کپ، پاکستانی ٹیم کا سامنا کسی سے بھی ہو ہر دیکھنے والے کی یہی خواہش اور دعا ہوتی ہے کہ جیتے تو صرف ان کی علاقے کی ٹیم یعنی پاکستان۔ کسی کو اس بات سے کوئی غرض نہیں ہوتی کہ اس میں کتنے سندھی ہیں، کتنے پنجابی ہیں اور کون پٹھان ہے کون دوسرے ملک کا باشندہ ہے؟ ہر فرد کے لئے وہ صرف کھلاڑی ہوتے ہیں اور لوگوں کے دلوں میں ان سب کیلئے دعائیں ہوتی ہیں۔ اس افراتفری کے دور میں کرکٹ ایک ایسا نانا ہے جو ہمارے معاشرے کو جوڑ کر رکھتا ہے اس کی واضح مثال اس وقت دیکھنے کو ملتی ہے جب کوئی ٹیم جیت جاتی ہے۔

2023 میں لاہور قلندرز کی ٹیم ملتان سلطان کو ایک رنز سے ہرا کر پاکستان سپر لیگ کے آٹھویں سیزن کی فاتح بن گئی ہے۔۔۔ پاکستان میں جس کھیل کو سب سے زیادہ لوگ اہمیت دیتے ہیں وہ کرکٹ ہے۔ جو لوگوں کی قومیت، لسانیت، زبان سب کو پاکستانی بنا دیتا ہے۔ اس کی اہمیت کو سمجھتے ہوئے اس کھیل کا فروغ بہت ضروری ہے اور یہی ہمارے معاشرے کے معاشی و معاشرتی استحکام کی ضمانت ہے۔

نورفاطمہ اعوان | ششم۔ اے

## تعلیم نسواں

حدیث نبوی ﷺ ہے کہ: "علم حاصل کرو چاہے تمہیں چین جانا پڑے"

علم ایک ایسی دولت ہے جس کا ہر فرد محتاج ہوتا ہے خواہ وہ مرد ہو یا عورت۔ دنیا میں وہی قوم ترقی کر سکتی ہے جس کے تمام مرد و زن زیورِ علم سے آراستہ ہوں۔ معاشرے کی خوبصورتی اور ترقی و کامرانی حصولِ علم میں ہی ہوتی ہے۔ مرد اور عورت گاڑی کے دو پہیے ہیں۔ صرف ایک پہیے سے گاڑی نہیں چل سکتی بلکہ منزل تک پہنچنے کے لیے دونوں کا مضبوط ہونا لازمی ہے۔

بزرگوں کا قول ہے کہ: "بچے کی پہلی درسگاہ ماں کی گود ہے۔"

اک ماں تعلیم یافتہ اور سلیقہ شعار ہوگی تو اس کی اولاد بھی مہذب اور شائستہ ہوگی۔

گھر ایک چھوٹی سی سلطنت ہے جس میں خاوند بادشاہ اور عورت اسکی وزیر ہوتی ہے۔ جس بادشاہ کا وزیر جاہل اور آن پڑھ ہو وہ مختلف مسائل میں کیسے مشورہ دے گا۔ اگر عورت پڑھی لکھی ہوگی تو وہ گھر کے انتظام کو بڑی خوبی سے چلائے گی۔ لہذا تعلیم نسواں وقت کی آواز بھی ہے اور آج کی شدید ضرورت بھی ہے۔ تعلیم یافتہ خواتین مذہبی، معاشرتی اقتدار کی حامل ہوتی ہیں۔

وجود زن سے ہے تصویر کائنات میں رنگ

اسی کے ساز سے ہے زندگی کا سوز دروں

ابراہیم صادق | ششم۔ بی



## جنگلات پر رپورٹ

زمین کے ایک ٹکڑے پر درختوں کی ایک بڑی تعداد جنگلات کہلاتی ہے۔ یہ آکسیجن کا ایک بڑا ذریعہ ہیں کیونکہ درخت دن کے وقت بڑی مقدار میں آکسیجن خارج کرتے ہیں اور کاربن ڈائی آکسائیڈ سے سانس لیتے ہیں۔ اس سے ہوا کو اور ماحول کو صاف رکھنے میں بھی مدد ملتی ہے۔ جنگلات میں درخت ماحولیاتی توازن کو برقرار رکھتے ہیں۔ جنگلات بارشیں بڑھانے میں اہم کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔ جنگلات بہت سی ادویات کو بنانے میں کام آتے ہیں۔ جنگلات کے بغیر زمین پر رہنا بہت مشکل ہے۔ جنگلات کی کٹائی کی وجہ سے ان کی تعداد میں کمی آئی ہے۔ جنگلات کی کمی کی وجہ سے گلوبل وارمنگ تیزی سے بڑھ رہی ہے۔ UV شعاعیں جنگل کے عدم توازن کی وجہ سے ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگائیں۔ درختوں کی حفاظت کریں۔

درخت بچائیں، جانیں بچائیں!

ایدن مختار | ششم۔ سی

## حب الوطنی

حب کے معنی محبت کے ہیں جب کہ وطن وہ خطہ زمین ہے جہاں انسان اپنی زندگی ایک شہری کی حیثیت سے گزارتا ہے۔ وہاں کے گلی کو چوں سے اسے لگاؤ ہوتا ہے۔ اس جذباتی لگاؤ کو حب الوطنی یا وطن سے محبت کہتے ہیں۔ ہمارا مذہب اسلام بھی ہمیں اپنے وطن سے محبت کی تلقین کرتا ہے۔

حدیث نبوی ہے: "وطن ایمان کا اہم جزو ہے۔"

آپ ﷺ کو اپنے وطن مکہ سے بہت محبت تھی۔ ہجرت کے وقت آپ ﷺ بہت دکھی تھے۔ وطن کی محبت کا احساس اُس وقت ہوتا ہے جب حالات اُسے وطن سے دور لے جاتے ہیں۔ وطن میں گزارا ہر وقت ہر لمحہ اور وہاں کے رسم و رواج اسے ہمیشہ یاد آتے ہیں۔ ملک اور قوم کی ترقی کے پیچھے حب وطنی کا جذبہ ہوتا ہے۔ جس کی وجہ سے انسان اپنے ملک کی خاطر بڑی سے بڑی قربانی بھی دے دیتا ہے۔ 1965 کی جنگ اور یومِ دفاعِ حب وطنی کی عمدہ مثال ہے۔

ایک سچا حب وطن ملک کی بے لوث خدمت کرتا ہے۔ اپنے وطن کی بھلائی اور ترقی کے لیے دن رات محنت کرتا ہے۔ قائد اعظم، علامہ اقبال، علی برادران، لیاقت علی خان سچے محب وطن کی عظیم مثالیں ہیں۔ وطن کی محبت کا اظہار صرف زبان سے کافی نہیں بلکہ بلکہ ایمانداری اور عمل کا تقاضا بھی ہے۔

خدا کرے کہ مری ارضِ پاک پہ اترے  
وہ فصل گل جسے اندیشہء زوال نہ ہو

شناور علی حیدر | ششم۔ بی



## داستانِ ہنزہ

سیاحت، مہمان نوازی اور اپنی خوب صورت وادیوں کے لیے مشہور وادی ہنزہ دنیا بھر کے سیاحوں کی توجہ کا مرکز ہے۔ برف پوش پہاڑوں کے دامن میں واقع اس سرسبز و شاداب وادی کو دنیا کی جنت کہا جاتا ہے اور مجھے اس جنت کے نظارے دیکھنے کا موقع ملا۔

میں اپنے گھر والوں کے ساتھ لاہور سے براہ راست اسلام آباد، کاغان، ناران کی وادیوں سے ہوتا ہوا بوسر ٹاپ تک پہنچا۔ وہاں کے حسین نظارے دیکھ کر میں حیران و پریشان اور اللہ کی قدرت کی تعریف کیے بغیر نہ رہ سکا۔ خوبصورت جھیلوں کے نظارے اور سرد ہواؤں نے سیر کے مزے کو دو بالا کر دیا۔ ایک جانب پہاڑ تھے اور دوسری جانب دریائے ہنزہ تھا۔ نیم سرخ چٹانیں تیزی سے گزر رہی تھیں پھر یکدم ایک سفید دودھ سے بنا ہوا شہر نظر آیا۔ میں نے ایک دفعہ خود کو جھٹکا کہ شاید میں کوئی خواب دیکھ رہا ہوں! لیکن اصل میں راکا پوشی کے حسن کو اپنے سامنے دیکھ رہا تھا۔

شیش کٹ کے قریب میں نے پس منظر میں ایک عجیب و غریب اور ناقابل یقین ساخت کی نوکیلی اور اونچی چٹانوں کو دیکھا۔ ہنزہ میں دنیا کے بلند و بالا پہاڑوں کے تین سلسلوں کو اکٹھے دیکھا۔ ہندوکش، ہمالیہ اور قراقرم۔ یہ تینوں ایسے ساتھ میں موجود ہیں جیسے ڈیوٹی پر مامور کوئی محافظ ہوں۔

وادی ہنزہ کی ایک خاص بات یہ ہے کہ اللہ کے عظیم شاہکاروں میں سے ایک جھیل بھی ہے جو چند سالوں پہلے اللہ نے عطا کی ہے یہ دو پہاڑوں کے درمیان سے نمودار ہوئی ہے۔ اس جھیل کو دیکھ کر انسان کا دل اور دماغ خود بہ خود سجدہ ریز ہونے پر مجبور ہو جاتا ہے۔ میں ہنزہ کا یہ سفر کبھی بھی نہیں بھول سکتا۔

عبداللہ خرم | ششم۔ بی



## درخت انسان کے دوست ہوتے ہیں

درخت بھی انسان دوست ہوتے ہیں ان سے جتنی بھی محبت کی جائے کم ہے کیونکہ یہ خود آگ برستی ہوئی گرمیوں کی دوپہروں میں دھوپ کی شدت برداشت کرتے ہیں لیکن اپنے سائے میں بیٹھنے والوں کو راحت اور سکون فراہم کرنے، انسانی زندگی میں بے شمار آسانیاں پیدا کرنے کے ساتھ ساتھ خدا کی جانب لگائی ہوئی ڈیوٹی کی انجام دہی کا باعث بھی بنتے ہیں۔ دوسرے لفظوں میں یہ کہنا درست ہوگا کہ کائنات کے دوام، انسانی بقا اور ماحولیاتی آلودگی کے عذاب سے بچنے کے لئے درخت اور پودوں کا وجود ہی حکمت خداوندی سے ایک نعمت غیر مترقبہ کا درجہ حاصل کر چکا ہے آج کا انسان اگر اپنے آپ کو ذہنی پریشانیوں، جسمانی بیماریوں، مایوسیوں سے بچانا چاہتا ہے تو اسے نبی کریم ﷺ کے ارشادات کے مطابق درختوں سے نہ صرف پیار کرنا ہوگا بلکہ ان کے تحفظ کے لئے بھی اپنا بھرپور کردار بھی ادا کرنا ہوگا۔ اسی لئے تو کہا جاتا ہے کہ جس نے ایک درخت لگایا اس نے کائنات کے حسن کو بچاتے ہوئے اس کے وجود کو دوام بخشا۔ درخت کائنات کے حسن و جمال اور تحفظ کا باعث ہیں اور انسان کے سب سے بڑے دوست بھی۔

درخت کسی بھی قوم اور ملک کا بہت اہم اور قیمتی سرمایہ ہوتے ہیں۔ درخت نہ صرف انسان کو پھل، سبزی، پانی، چھاؤں، لکڑی اور آکسیجن دیتے ہیں بلکہ اس کرہ ارض کے بے مثال حسن میں بھی اضافہ کرتے ہیں۔ درخت سیلاب سے بچاؤ، زمین کے کٹاؤ اور

ماحولیاتی آلودگی کو روکنے کا اہم ذریعہ ہیں۔ لہذا اس حسن کا تحفظ اور اس میں اضافہ حضرت انسان پر فرض ہے۔ درخت لگانا ثواب بھی ہے۔ درخت چاہے خود رو ہوں یا انسانوں کے لگائے ہوئے، ہر صورت میں انسانوں کیلئے قدرت کی طرف سے بہت عظیم تحفہ ہیں۔ اسی لیے کہا جاتا ہے کہ درخت انسان کے انتہائی مخلص دوست ہیں۔

یہ دھرتی ہماری ماں ہے اور اس کے ماحول کو فرضِ اولین سمجھ کر ہمیں خوش گوار اور سازگار بنانا ہے۔ پائیدار ترقی کے اہداف 2030 کے دیباچے میں عالمی رہنماؤں نے عہد کیا ہے کہ سال 2030 تک کرہ ارض کو کم از کم پچاس فیصد ماحولیاتی آلودگی اور آفات سے محفوظ بنائیں گے۔ ماہرین ماحولیات کے مطابق کسی بھی ملک کا کم از کم 25 فیصد رقبہ درخت اور جنگلات پر مشتمل ہونا چاہیے۔ تاہم! اقوام متحدہ کی تنظیم برائے خوراک اور زراعت کی 2020 کی رپورٹ کے مطابق ہمارے ملک میں یہ شرح صرف چار فیصد کے آس پاس ہے۔

یہ درخت ہی ہیں جو موسمیاتی تبدیلی کا سبب بنتے ہیں۔ جتنے زیادہ درخت ہوں گے اتنے ہی بارش برس آنے والے بادل پیدا ہوں گے اور گرمی کی شدت میں کمی ہوگی۔ قدرت نے ہمارے ملک کو چار لگ لگ موسموں سے نوازا ہے لیکن درختوں کی کٹائی اور نتیجتاً بارش کی کمی کی وجہ سے ہم ان موسموں سے کوئی خاطر خواہ فائدہ نہیں اٹھا پا رہے۔ گوکہ حکومت نے ملک میں دس ارب درخت لگانے کا اہم کام شروع کیا تھا جسے عالمی سطح پر پذیرائی بھی ملی تھی، لیکن دوسری طرف درختوں کی کٹائی اسی طرح زوروں پر ہے جس سے ایسی مثبت کاوشیں دم توڑتی ہیں۔

لہذا حکومتی ادارے، سول سوسائٹی، تعلیمی ادارے اور نمایاں شخصیات کو موسمیاتی تغیر کو روکنے کیلئے درخت لگانے، اس کے فوائد اور درخت نہ لگانے یا بیدریغ کٹائی کے نقصانات کے حوالے سے آگاہی مہم چلانے کے ساتھ ساتھ سالانہ شجر کاری کا بھی اہتمام کرنا چاہیے تاکہ درختوں کی تعداد میں اضافہ ہو، جس کے سبب ماحول پر فضا، صاف ستھرا، معطر ہو جاتا ہے۔

زینب علی | ششم۔ اے



## سیر و سیاحت

اگرچہ سیاحت ایک مہنگا مشغلہ ہے لیکن یہ تفریحی اہمیت بھی رکھتا ہے۔ عالمی سیاحتی دن کے موقع پر عوام میں سیاحت اور اس کی اہمیت کے بارے میں معلومات دی جاتی ہیں۔ اس سال اس دن کا مقصد سیاحت کو ایک نئے انداز سے سوچنا ہے تاکہ آمدنی، ملازمت، ترقی کے مواقع پیدا کئے جاسکیں۔ سیاحت دنیا کی تیزی سے بڑھنے والی صنعتوں میں سے ایک ہے۔ یہ دن ہمیں احساس دلاتا ہے کہ سیاحت صرف عوام کو سیر کے مواقع نہیں دیتی بلکہ ملک کی پہچان میں اہم کردار ادا کرتی ہے۔

ماہرین کا کہنا ہے کہ سال میں ایک بار سیاحت کے لیے نکلنا دل و دماغ پر مثبت اثرات مرتب کرتا ہے۔ اسی لیے بہت سے تعلیمی ادارے اپنے طلبہ کو سیر و سیاحت کیلئے دور دراز مقامات پر لے جاتے ہیں۔ جہاں نئی جگہ کی سیر، اس کو دیکھنا، اور وہاں جانے سے قبل خوش اور پر جوش ہونا، یہ سب طلبہ کی صحت پر مثبت اثرات مرتب کرتے ہیں۔

جو لوگ سیاحت کے لیے نکلتے ہیں ان کے دل کی کارکردگی بہتر ہو جاتی ہے۔ بہت ساری ریسرچرز سے یہ بات ثابت ہو چکی ہے کہ اگر کوئی شدید ذہنی دباؤ کا شکار شخص کسی جگہ کی سیر کے لیے نکلے تو اس کے ذہنی تناؤ میں 80 فیصد سے زائد کمی آ جاتی ہے۔

مختلف مقامات کے سفر کا مطلب ہے نئے لوگوں سے ملاقات، ان کے رسوم و رواج سے آگاہی اور مزے مزے کے کھانے۔ آپ جب سفر سے لوٹیں گے تو آپ کے پاس بہت سا راماواد، تصویریں اور سیلفیز ہوں گی جو آپ سب سے شیئر کریں گے اور اپنے تازہ دم دماغ سے ایک نئے جذبے کے ساتھ اپنی تعلیم شروع کریں گے، آپ دیکھیں گے کہ آپ کے اندر مثبت تبدیلی آ چکی ہے۔

ملکی سیاحت کو فروغ دینے کے لیے ہمیں چاہیے کہ عوام میں تفریحی مقامات کے بارے میں معلومات پھیلائی جائیں، سیاحتی مقامات پر سہولیات مہیا کی جائیں، بیرون ملک مقیم لوگوں کو سیاحت کی دعوت دی جائے تاکہ ملک میں سیاحت کو فروغ حاصل ہو۔

شہر یار احمد | ششم۔ سی

☆☆☆

## شاعر مشرق



سر محمد اقبال (9 نومبر 1877-21 اپریل 1938)، جو علامہ اقبال کے نام سے مشہور ہیں، ایک مسلمان شاعر اور فلسفی تھے۔ علامہ اقبال نے پاکستان کا نظریہ دیا۔ وہ پاکستان کے قومی شاعر بنے۔ وہ مشرق کے شاعر کے طور پر بھی جانے جاتے ہیں۔ انہوں نے اردو اور فارسی میں شاعری کی۔ ان کی شاعری کو انقلابی سمجھا جاتا ہے۔ ان کا برطانوی ہند کے مسلمانوں کے لئے آزاد ریاست کا نظریہ، پاکستان کی تشکیل کا آغاز تھا۔ انہیں عام طور پر ڈاکٹر علامہ محمد اقبال کے نام سے جانا جاتا ہے۔

کبھی اے حقیقت منتظر نظر آ لباس مجاز میں  
 کہ ہزاروں سجدے تڑپ رہے ہیں مری جبین نیاز میں  
 طرب آشنائے خروش ہو تو نوا ہے محرم گوش ہو  
 وہ سرود کیا کہ چھپا ہوا ہو سکوت پردہ ساز میں  
 تو بچا بچا کے نہ رکھ اسے ترا آئنے ہے وہ آئنے  
 کہ شکستہ ہو تو عزیز تر ہے نگاہ آئنے ساز میں  
 دم طوف کر مک شمع نے یہ کہا کہ وہ اثر کہن  
 نہ تری حکایت سوز میں نہ مری حدیث گداز میں  
 نہ کہیں جہاں میں اماں ملی جو اماں ملی تو کہاں ملی  
 مرے جرم خانہ خراب کو ترے عفو بندہ نواز میں  
 نہ وہ عشق میں رہیں گرمیاں نہ وہ حسن میں رہیں شوخیاں  
 نہ وہ غزنوی میں تڑپ رہی نہ وہ خم ہے زلف ایاز میں  
 جو میں سر بہ سجدہ ہوا کبھی تو زمیں سے آنے لگی صدا  
 ترا دل تو ہے صنم آشنا تجھے کیا ملے گا نماز میں

دُعا نور | ششم۔ اے



## قوم کی تعمیر میں کھیلوں کی اہمیت

کھیل کی ہماری زندگی میں بہت اہمیت ہے۔ کھیل، یعنی کوئی بھی ایسا کام جو ہماری ذہنی اور جسمانی نشوونما میں اہم کردار ادا کرے۔ کھیل صرف تفریح کا ذریعہ ہی نہیں بلکہ جسم کو چاق و چوبند اور صحت مند بنانے کا بھی ذریعہ ہے۔ کھیلنے سے دماغ تروتازہ ہوتا ہے۔ اور ایسی صلاحیتوں کو ابھارتا ہے جو کوئی اور چیز نہیں ابھار سکتی۔

قوم کی تعمیر میں کھیلوں کو بہت اہمیت حاصل ہے۔ سب سے اہم چیز جو کسی بھی ملک کی ترقی میں اہم کردار ادا کرتی ہے وہ امن اور اتحاد ہے اور کھیل ملک کے شہریوں میں اتحاد اور یکجہتی کا جذبہ پیدا کر کے قوم کی تعمیر میں اہم کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔ اس کے ذریعے لوگوں کے درمیان تعاون کا احساس پیدا کرنے میں مدد ملتی ہے تاکہ وہ مل کر اور متحد ہو کر ملک کی ترقی کے لیے کام کر سکیں۔

کھیل انسان میں نظم و ضبط پیدا کرتا ہے۔ برداشت کا جذبہ پیدا کرتا ہے۔ وقت کی پابندی کی عادت پڑتی ہے، کھیل ہر ملک کی صحت کے

معیار کو بلند کرنے میں بھی مدد کرتے ہیں۔ جس ملک کا صحت کا معیار اعلیٰ ہوتا ہے وہ ہمیشہ اچھا معیار زندگی اور پاک ماحول رکھتا ہے۔ کھیلوں کی مقبولیت مختلف کھیلوں کی صنعتوں کے قیام کو بھی جنم دیتی ہے۔ جس سے ملکی معیشت میں اضافہ ہوتا ہے اور یوں غربت ختم ہوتی ہے۔ کھیلوں کی صنعتوں میں آمدنی پیدا کرنے کی صلاحیت بہت زیادہ ہوتی ہے جو کہ کئی طریقوں سے معیشت میں حصہ ڈال سکتی ہے۔ کھیل صحت مند معاشرے کی بنیاد رکھتے ہیں اور ایک ترقی یافتہ قوم کی تعمیر میں ان کی صلاحیتوں اور شخصیت کو نکھارتے ہیں۔

حمزہ حسین | ششم۔ اے



## ماحولیاتی آلودگی



صاف ستھرا ماحول صحت مند زندگی کے لیے اہم ہے۔ بڑھتی ہوئی آبادی اور انسانی ترقی کے ساتھ ماحول میں بھی تبدیلی آتی گئی۔ ماحول آلودہ تر ہوتا چلا گیا۔ آلودگی زمینی۔ آبی اور فضائی ہوتی ہے۔ اس کی وجوہات میں سب سے بڑی وجہ گاڑیوں اور کارخانوں سے نکلنے والا دھواں ہے جو ہوا کو زہریلا کرتا ہے۔ کارخانوں سے نکلنے والے فالتو مواد آبی آلودگی کا باعث بنتے ہیں۔ گلیوں میں پھینکے جانے والا کوڑا کرکٹ ماحول کو گندہ اور بدبودار کرتے ہیں۔

ماحولیاتی آلودگی کے انسانی زندگی اور صحت پر بہت بڑے اثرات مرتب ہوئے ہیں۔ ہوا کی آلودگی کی وجہ سے ناک، کان، آنکھ، گلے اور سانس کی بیماریاں پیدا ہوتی ہیں۔ پانی میں پائے جانے والے جراثیم انسانوں کو مہلک بیماریوں میں مبتلا کرتے ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ یہ موسمی شدت کا بھی باعث بنتے ہیں۔ زمین کی زرخیزی میں کمی آتی ہے اور فصلوں کی پیداوار متاثر ہوتی ہے۔ انسانوں کے ساتھ جانور بھی خطرناک امراض کا شکار ہوتے ہیں۔

آلودگی سے بچنے کیلئے ہمیں لوگوں میں شعور پیدا کرنا چاہیے۔ اپنے ماحول کو صاف ستھرا رکھنا، ایندھن کم جلانا، درخت اگانا، پرانی چیزوں کو استعمال کرنا اور پلاسٹک کی چیزوں کا استعمال ترک کرنا اہم اقدام ہیں۔ ماحول کو صاف رکھ کر ہم صحت مند زندگی گزار سکتے ہیں۔

پوچھ رہے ہیں مجھ سے پیڑوں کے سوداگر  
آب وہو کیسے زہریلی ہو جاتی ہے

یوسف عمران | ششم۔سی



## ہم نصابی اور غیر نصابی سرگرمیوں کی اہمیت

تعلیم انسان کا اصل زیور ہے اور تعلیم کی اہمیت سے کوئی انکار نہیں کر سکتا۔ تعلیم انسان کو شعور عطا کرتی ہے اور اسی کی بدولت انسان کو زندگی متوازن انداز میں گزارنے کا ڈھنگ آتا ہے۔ تعلیم کے ساتھ ساتھ ہم نصابی اور غیر نصابی سرگرمیاں بھی زندگی میں اہم کردار ادا کرتی ہیں۔

ہم نصابی سرگرمیاں جیسے کہ بھاگ دوڑ، جسمانی ورزش، مباحثے، مجالس، ڈرامہ، سائنس اور آرٹ، موسیقی اور مختلف مقابلوں میں حصہ لینا وغیرہ مشتمل ہے۔

ہم نصابی سرگرمیوں سے جسمانی صحت اچھی ہوتی ہے یہ بچوں میں توانائی فراہم کرتی ہے۔ ان سرگرمیوں سے بچوں میں نظم و ضبط اور مل جل کر کام کرنے کی صلاحیت اور قوت برداشت پیدا ہوتی ہے۔ اس کے علاوہ ہم نصابی سرگرمیاں تعلیمی اور ادبی اقدار رکھتی ہیں۔ بچوں میں اخلاقیات کو فروغ دیتی ہیں۔ یہ سرگرمیاں دوسروں کے ساتھ برتاؤ، فیصلہ کرنے کی طاقت، ایمان داری، دوسروں کے حقوق کا خیال رکھنا سکھاتی ہیں۔ معمول کی روٹین سے ہٹ کر من پسند سرگرمیاں ذہنی دباؤ میں کمی کا باعث بنتی ہیں۔ ہم اور غیر نصابی سرگرمیاں بچوں کو چست اور توانا کرنے کے ساتھ ساتھ انہیں خود پر کنٹرول کرنا، علم کی چاہ کو بڑھانا، اپنی صلاحیتوں کو اُجاگر کرنے میں اہم کردار ادا کرتی ہیں۔

اس لئے غیر نصابی سرگرمیوں کی اہمیت سمجھتے ہوئے ہر بچے کو اپنا کچھ وقت ان کے لیے مختص کرنا چاہیے۔

پڑھو گے، لکھو گے تو بنو گے نواب

کھیلو گے کو دو گے تو ہو گے لاجواب

معارج رضوان | ششم۔اے

## جنگلات پر رپورٹ



جنگل زمین کے ایسے قطعہ کو کہتے ہیں جس میں بڑی تعداد میں درخت ہوں۔ جنگلات قدرت کا انمول تحفہ ہیں۔ دُنیا کے کل رقبے کا ایک چوتھائی جنگلات پر مشتمل ہے۔ جنگلات کی ہماری زندگی میں بڑی اہمیت ہے۔ جانوروں کی کئی اقسام کو جنگل کی اپنی بقا اور زندگی کے لیے اشد ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ جنگلات درجہ حرارت کو کم کرتے ہیں۔ درخت آکسیجن پیدا کرتے ہیں۔ جنگلات کی وجہ سے بارش زیادہ ہوتی ہے۔ جنگلات ماحولیاتی آلودگی خصوصاً "سموگ" کو کم کرنے میں مدد دیتے ہیں۔ جنگلات سے پھل، پھول اور جڑی بوٹیاں حاصل ہوتی ہیں جو ادویات بنانے کے کام آتی ہیں۔ جنگلات سے حاصل ہونے والی لکڑی جلانے اور فرنیچر بنانے کے کام آتی ہے۔ جنگلات قیمتی سرمایہ ہے اس کو بچانا چاہیے لیکن بد قسمتی سے دُنیا بھر میں جنگلات کے کٹاؤ کا عمل جاری ہے۔ اس کے ماحول پر بُرے اثرات مرتب ہو رہے ہیں۔

لیکن اب لوگوں نے یہ محسوس کر لیا ہے کہ ہمارے جنگلات بہت ضروری ہیں ان کے کٹاؤ سے ماحولیاتی آلودگی۔ زمینی کٹاؤ، بارشوں میں کمی، سیلاب، لینڈ سلائیڈنگ، گلوبل وارمنگ میں اضافہ، فصلوں اور جنگلی جانوروں کی تباہی جیسے مسائل کا سامنا ہے۔ اس لیے بچاؤ کے لیے دُنیا بھر میں "شجرکاری مہم" کا دن منایا جاتا ہے۔ درخت لگانا اور ان کی حفاظت کرنا ہمارا قومی فرض ہے۔

شہر یار احمد

ششم۔ سی

ENGLISH



# Ending world hunger, food for one and all

# SUPER MOM

Syed Fazal Shah | V a



My mom flies to the store,  
She picks up groceries like Thor.  
She cooks our meals with a splash,  
She works so fast like The Flash.  
She sometimes gives us candies in bulk,  
When she is angry, she is like Hulk.  
She tells us to throw trash in a can,  
She catches our missed shots like  
Spiderman.  
I try to help her as much as I can,  
Because I am her little Iron Man.

\*\*\*



# IF I WERE A SUPERHERO

Burhanuddin Mufaddal Pishori  
Muhammad Affan Sohail  
Muhammad Rayyan Fawad | V a

If I were a superhero,  
I would have powers to fly over towers.  
I would try really hard to yield,

Captain America's famous shield.  
I would fly up high in the skies,  
Fighting and taking down the bad guys.  
I would shoot webs like Spiderman,  
I would save the world with my superhero  
clan.  
My friends and I agree,  
Being a superhero is the key.

\*\*\*

# IPHONE- A SYMBOL OF MATERIALISM

Syed Fazal Shah | V a



The iPhone is more than just a device to make phone calls and send text messages. It has become a symbol of materialism in our society. The release of each new iPhone model is met with fanfare and excitement, as people rush to get their hands on the latest and greatest technology. But what does this say about our values as a society? Materialism is the belief that material possessions are the key to happiness and fulfilment. We have been led to believe that owning the newest and most expensive iPhone will bring us happiness and status. However, this is a fallacy. Research has shown that material possessions do not bring long-term happiness, and in fact, they

can lead to feelings of emptiness and dissatisfaction.

Furthermore, this constant desire to have the newest and most expensive iPhone is contributing to a culture of consumerism, where we are constantly encouraged to buy and consume. This is not only bad for our wallets, but it is also bad for the environment. The production and disposal of these devices have a significant impact on the planet.

In conclusion, iPhone is more than just a device, it has become a symbol of materialism in our society. We must re-evaluate our values and priorities. We must recognise that material possessions do not bring true happiness and that our constant desire to consume is not sustainable. Let's strive for a society where we are not defined by what we own, but by who we are.

\*\*\*

## GRANNY'S BLUE MONSTER

Muhammad Hassan Amjad | V a



The last thing I wanted to see that morning was a blue monster, but nothing like that happened. The stories told by my grandmother remained a mystery all my

childhood. Realising my energy doesn't subside till late night, she haunted my daredevil mind by telling the story of a blue monster peeping through the window with his round, bulging, fiery, furnace-like eyes. One night while sleeping, I literally saw him coming through the window. At first, it looked like a dwarf but gradually it started getting bigger and bigger. He seized me by my neck and held me high in the air. My throat was choking and I was panting. My heartbeat became furious and I started moving my legs frantically in the air. Now, he was ready to twist my neck like a marshmallow but I screamed, "What wrong have I done to you?" He replied, "You didn't take me seriously when granny talked about me. Get ready for the consequences!" When he twisted my neck, I instantly got up from sound slumber. I was lying in a pool of sweat. When I looked outside the window, I saw a creepy shadow running off in the distance. Now I have started believing my granny's fake stories.

\*\*\*

## DOGS

Emaan Asad | Sofia Shoaib | V a



Matilda has a naughty white dog,

It likes to sit on dirty logs.  
It is fond of playing in parks,  
When it sees a stranger it barks.  
When someone touches its fluffy tail,  
It starts getting hyper and pale.  
When it sees a fresh, juicy bone,  
It hastily brings it home.  
It sleeps on the floor all night,  
Doesn't get up till it's bright.  
When someone touches its palm,  
It's hard for him to remain calm.  
Matilda loves her jolly, faithful dog,  
She goes with him daily on a jog.

\*\*\*

## DON'T GIVE UP

Abdul Hadi Asghar | V a



Trust me you'll never fail,  
Just don't give up on your life's trail.  
If you are feeling grey, don't frown,  
Don't let things bring you down.  
Believe in yourself, don't be depressed,  
Stay strong and don't take stress.  
Don't ever give up, like fine ducks,  
Keep moving, best of luck.  
You can surely make it to the top,  
Learn from your mistakes and never stop.

## A QUARREL WITH MY BROTHER

Emaan Asad | V a.



Living together is nice but quarrels are impossible to avoid. It's even worse when you have siblings. Although my brother and I quarrel a lot but there's one fight I will never forget.

On the weekend I woke up and went to the toilet to brush my teeth. My mother was going to visit my aunt so I waved her good bye. As I was starving I went to the kitchen to munch on something. I opened the fridge hoping to see something yummy. I found my favourite strawberry yoghurt. I grabbed it, sat down and started eating it. I decided to watch television as it was time for my favorite cartoon show. As I turned on the TV, the stinky little monster came out. He screamed, "Where's my yoghurt?" I panicked.

I told him that mom had taken it. He came to the living room and saw me eating the yoghurt. He couldn't hold his anger; he jumped on me and started pulling my hair. I slapped him hard, he punched me on my face, I pushed him really hard and he fell! He

collected his energy and jumped on me again complaining why I ate his food. I hit the TV remote on his head and he started crying. "Victory!" I said, "Don't mess with me again." My brother got up furiously and smashed the toy train on my head. It hurt a lot so I went to my room and locked the door. I looked in the mirror and to my horror I had a black eye! "Ahhhh! Mom is going to kill me," I thought to myself. I started thinking of ways to hide it. Finally I put concealer on it and told my brother to keep the secret. Soon mom was home and in no time she had noticed my black eye. I was never good at makeup. I had never seen her angrier before. She scolded me and told me to apologise to my brother. With a heavy heart I did so but I strongly believe what I did was right. I was so mad that I went to my room.

No matter how many unjust quarrels I had with my brother, I will never forget this one.

\*\*\*

## A LION IN THE ZOO

Muhammad Hassan Amjad | V a



I am a lion in the Central Park New York. I still remember the time when I lived with my

family in the forest. I played with my little cub and went for hunting with my mother lioness. I was all free in the forest but now I am caged in the zoo. I feel very sad because I am not living with my family anymore. There's not a single moment when I don't miss my family and friends. Now, I have become obese because I cannot run around and hunt. There's a guard who feeds me and gives me meat. When little children come close to me and see me with amusement it makes me happy. But sometimes they throw empty cans and garbage at me just for fun which makes me very sad. They don't realise that I am a lonely lion and I cannot even run freely. When people call me names I become so angry that I roar. People are scared of my roar. Life is in doldrums. I am not enjoying my life at all rather I am counting my days before I take my last breath. I prefer to sleep most of the time dreaming about my forest where life is full of fun and excitement. There was a time when my friends and relatives were around me but here in the zoo no one is ready to share my sorrows. Those who come to see me are afraid of me but they still ridicule me for being lazy which is not my fault. I had never thought that life would treat me this way. I have no other option but to surrender to the life I am living.

# RISE IN THE PRICE OF PETROL

Mohammad Mursaleen | V b



Over the past few years, Pakistan's economy has taken the worst turn and the hike in the prices of petroleum has played a great role in it. Rise in the prices of petroleum is a global thing and that affects the economy of Pakistan very badly.

Pakistan's imports mainly consist of petroleum products, but the hike in petroleum prices globally makes Pakistan suffer.

Rise in petroleum prices in Pakistan affects our daily life as well. Business and industries are holding off their operations because they are uncertain about the economy. People are looking for jobs. Companies are not hiring new employees because of less sales and increased prices.

Current supply is less and the global demand and domestic demand is more, and this thing leads to inflation.

Government should take necessary measures to provide relief to the people of Pakistan as this hike in petroleum prices affects all walks of life.

We can hope and pray for the bright future of Pakistan.

\*\*\*

# MY BEST FRIEND

Omar Farhan - Zayyan Ahmad  
Feroze Akbar | V b



My best friend is tall,  
He likes to play with a football.  
He is not scared of ugly rats,  
Because he has a brave brown cat.  
Whenever he eats too much food,  
He is in a bad mood.  
My friend is the best,  
He gets good results even in the hard test.  
I have never had such a good friend,  
Our friendship will never end.

\*\*\*

# IF I COULD FLY

Muhammad Shehryar Malik  
Shahrez Sameer Khokhar - Zarrar Naeem

V b

If I could fly,  
I would be a striking butterfly.  
I would have colourful elegant wings,  
I would jump off tall buildings.

Flying would be the best,  
I would never rest.  
I would fly very high,  
Up and above in the deep blue sky.  
I would hear the rare birds singing,  
As I would be swinging.

\*\*\*

## A SPECIAL GIFT

Muhammad Bin Waleed | IV b



Gifts are given to show someone how special they are to us. Gifts are not only given on birthdays but we give gifts to show others that we love them and care for them. I have received many gifts but my favourite one is a puppy, Max. It is very close to my heart because it was gifted to me by my lovely mother. Max is an adorable fluffy brown poodle with a few brown spots. It is very special to me because I always wanted to have a puppy and on my 9th birthday when my mother surprised me with that lovely dog, I was over the moon. I forgot about all the other gifts and started playing with it. It has now become an important member of our family. It is my best friend and means the whole world to me.

\*\*\*

## CHOCOLATE

Mohammad Sheryar Malik | V b

Dark brown treats, Tell me who does not

like chocolates. Today I will tell you about the history of chocolates. People can pay any amount of money for a chocolate bar. Did you know that there is a World Chocolate Day held on 7 July? Chocolate has an interesting history. Chocolate was first used as a drink over 3500 years ago in central Africa. It was popular with the Mayans and Aztecs, who mixed cocoa beans with vanilla and ohillo pepper. Cocoa beans come from cocoa trees. These grow in tropical forests all around the world. These beans grow in colourful pods of red, yellow and purple. Inside the pod are beans. Each tree grows 50 pods a year and each pod



contains 20-60 beans. It takes around 100 beans to make 100 grams of chocolate. The workers work very hard to pick the pod from the trees. Once the beans are taken out of the pods, they go through different processes before they turn into the delicious chocolate we eat. First, the beans and pulp are left to ferment for five days when they turn brown and develop their special flavour. From here beans are left to dry in the Sun for 14 days. You must want the process to end but there is more to come after being roasted for 15 minutes. Beans are taken out of their shells. Now we are left with chocolate nibs and we grind the nibs by

machines which produce cocoa liquor. This is cooked and mixed for hours and even days until it is just right at this stage. Other ingredients are just added. At this time the cocoa nibs are ready for the last stage of journey for the cocoa liquor to turn into solid chocolate. It needs to be heated and cooled again until it forms solid mass. At last, the journey of the beans is completed. So friends, now you know that there is a lot of hard work and time involved in making a simple chocolate bar and hard work pays off when we enjoy it.

\*\*\*

## **BENEFITS OF SWIMMING**

Raahim Ali | V b

What is swimming? It is not only an act of moving through the water by using arms, legs and body in motion called strokes but it



is a critical life skill, a confidence booster and a great way to make friends and learn team work. We all know there are so many health benefits of swimming. It is one of the best cardio vascular exercise that improves

the body's efficiency using oxygen. It helps you maintain a healthy weight, healthy heart and lungs, tones muscles and builds strength.

Swimming makes you smarter. Haven't you heard this before? Well, swimming is the new brain food. Children who learn to swim at a young age have more physical and cognitive abilities. Research revealed 3 to 5 years old who took swimming lessons scored higher in Mathematics, reading, oral expressions and even drawing shapes. Oh Wow! That is so amazing. Even if you still have not learnt swimming, don't worry. People who tend to learn it in their later years enjoy a better life as it improves your mood and limits depression.

So from today don't be afraid of jumping into the pool. Think that water is your friend and you don't have to fight with it. Just share the same spirit as the water and it will help you to move giving you so many benefits.

\*\*\*

## **WHY INSTAGRAM IS THE WORST SOCIAL MEDIA**

Muhammad Bin Riaz | V b



Instagram is the worst social media network for mental health and well-being, according to almost 1500 teens and young adults.

While the photo-based platform got points for self-expression and self-identity, it was also associated with high levels of anxiety, depression, bullying and FOMO, or the fear of missing out.

Nowadays everyone uses Instagram. Instagram is a photo and video-sharing platform. It is one of the most popular social media sites. People use it for entertainment and to post pictures of themselves and their lives. People also use it to see what their family and friends and favourite celebrities post. There is a downside to it and it is that it affects teens in a negative way. Social media plays a role in unhappiness. It mostly affects teens. Instagram causes depression, low self-esteem, and anxiety among teenagers.

\*\*\*

## AN UNFAIR PUNISHMENT

Muhammad Mahad Samin | V b



I still can't forget the day I was punished for no reason. One day my elder brother and I were getting ready for school, eating our breakfast at the dining table. As soon as my mother left the dining room my brother, Ali, threw the tea and shouted that I spilt the tea and broke the mug. I was extremely confused at that moment. As soon as my

mother came she took me to my room and told me that I was grounded for a month.

I was shocked to hear that because I was the innocent one and my brother was the evil one. I tried to convince her but she said that instead of going to school and learning with my friends I will be studying with my tuition teacher. After convincing a lot she didn't believe me and left banging the door.

I told her to check it from the CCTV camera and she finally listened. When she checked the footage she was shocked that my brother was the one who did it. My brother was grounded and felt sad for not being able to study with his friends. This was the worst incident of my life.

\*\*\*

## WHAT A DAY!

Zayan Farhan | IV b



All my life I have wished for so many things but my biggest dream was to meet an alien. I have so many books about aliens and I keep watching documentaries about them. Since that day when my best friend, David, told me that scientists have found alien presence on Mars, I became so eager to meet one. Finally, my deepest wish came true!

It was a sunny day when I was in the garden enjoying the weather. Suddenly I saw something strange swirling in the sky. That

peculiar thing kept coming closer and hit the ground hard. I was so scared that I became completely speechless. A shiver ran down my spine because I knew for sure that something strange was going to happen. The spaceship's door opened and a strange creature hopped out. He was carrying baggage. He was slimy green and had antennae on his head. His wide sparkling blue eyes looked so scary. As I have seen many movies of aliens I quickly came to know that he was actually an alien. He appeared to be anxious about something. So I mustered up courage and went to him. I asked him if he needed help and he told me that his spaceship was out of order. He needed some tools to fix it. I quickly went to my cellar and grabbed my grandpa's toolbox. We fixed the spaceship together and he became my friend. I gave him a quick tour of my house. We talked about our planets and discussed how different Earth is from Mars. Finally it was time for him to leave. We waved goodbye to each other. I took a selfie with him so I could remember him. It was the best day of my life. Whenever I think about that day, many memories come and I feel delighted. I wish I could see him again.

\*\*\*

## **I LOVE TO READ BOOKS**

Wali Ahmad | IV b

I love to read books,  
Doesn't matter how it looks.  
Mystery, comics or fairy tales,  
To amuse me, it never fails.  
They are filled with treasure, better than  
gold,



For everyone, whether young or old.  
Books are my best friends,  
And our friendship never ends.  
The colourful pictures on the pages,  
Tell us the stories of many ages.  
Reading pages, a few or less,  
Is the key to my success.  
They always teach me a good thing or a good  
word,  
Books are helpful, I have always heard.  
Whether I am in my room, or in the lobby,  
Reading books is my favorite hobby.  
I always love to read books,  
Doesn't matter how it looks.

\*\*\*

## **ONE MORNING I WOKE UP WITH WINGS!!!**

Mustafa Khalid Goraya | IV b

Last Friday night I had a sleepover with my  
cousins. We were playing football in the  
backyard. That night I slept quite late

because I kept playing with them till midnight. When I slept, I felt pain in my back. I felt restless so I woke up to check what was happening. My back was heavy and as I passed by the window I freaked out. There were giant, white fluffy wings on my back. I touched them to see if they were real or I was dreaming. God, they actually existed! I started trembling and wished it was just a dream. I took a deep breath and tried to calm down. After a while, I felt excited rather than being scared. I wanted to explore my strange powers. So I opened the window and jumped down. To my surprise, I



was soon flying high up in the sky. Suddenly the wind hit me and I fell down on the basketball court. I stretched my wings and flew once again. I crossed the tall buildings and sat on the roof of the tallest one in the city. It was an amazing view from there. I spotted rare birds and saw the fluffy clouds. When I was tired, I sat on the branch of a tree and devoured some scrumptious apples which fulfilled my hunger and thirst. It was getting dark so I flew back to my house and went straight to my room. I was so exhausted so I jumped into my bed and

slept. When I woke up the next morning the first thing I did was to check my wings but sadly they had vanished. Alas! I couldn't have all that fun anymore. I wish I could have wings again.

\*\*\*

## THE VIEW FROM MY BEDROOM WINDOW

Mohammad Sheryar Malik | V b



I love the view from my bedroom window. I can see my beautiful garden from my bedroom window. There are colourful flowers on every edge of my bedroom window. There is lush green grass on the ground. Sometimes I also see bees hovering on the flowers. I see the gardener watering the plants. I have a mango and a banana tree. My grandfather's portion is also close to the garden. There are swings and a lot of things to play with. Sometimes I see my brother and sister playing in it. I love the view from my bedroom window.

\*\*\*

## THE FAT CAT

Taha Ahmed Khan | V b

She lazed around on the soft silky mat,  
Gulped some food and rolled over her round belly,



Yawned, purred and stretched,  
The fat cat crawled to its master's warm lap,  
Her favourite spot on a rainy day,  
Sunny days she lounged on the window sill,  
Staring into the distance,  
Longing to catch a canary,  
Only if she could overcome the slothiness  
and shed some weight,  
But she slept and dreamt of her next snack.

\*\*\*

## THE SNOWMAN

Muhammad Sahal | V b



Sun sun go away,  
Please don't shine on me today.  
Why are you in such a rush?  
To turn me into a slurry or slush.  
Sun, sun can't you see?  
Your furious heat is melting me.  
Go away please be nice,  
I like being cold and frozen ice.

## THE BLAZING SUN

Muhammad Mikael Rafiq Butt  
Fahad Bin Farooq - Ismail Maqsood Aziz  
V b



The blazing sun is so hot,  
That my food started to rot.  
The mighty golden sun is dazzling,  
That is the time when I start gazing.  
The raging sun was so bright,  
There was no need to use a light.  
When there is an intense sunny day,  
I go out to play.  
I put my favourite red cap on my head,  
When there is a violent sunny day ahead.

\*\*\*

# FUNNY THINGS MY PARENTS SAY!

Syed Inayat Shah | IV a



My parents always have something funny to say, whether it's my dad telling jokes or my mom making puns. For example, my dad likes to tell this one about a toothbrush that was always getting brushed off by everyone. He always says it with a big smile on his face, and even though I've heard it a million times, it still makes me laugh.

My mom is also quite a punster. She likes to play with words and make silly jokes. She'll often say things like "I'm feeling a little run down, I just need some batteries" or "I'm in a jam, I need some bread." These jokes always make me giggle and brighten my day.

But it's not just the jokes and puns that are funny, it's also the way they say things. My dad has this habit of using big words that I don't always understand, but the way he says them makes them sound hilarious. My mom has this habit of getting excited when she sees something she likes, and it's always funny to see her jump up and down.

So, what I want to tell you today is that even though sometimes our parents might seem

strict or serious, they are also funny and silly in their own way. Take out time to notice and appreciate the funny things they say and do, and it will add a lot of joy to your life.

\*\*\*

# HOW TO STOP WORLD HUNGER

Nihaad Javed | IV a

One of the greatest challenges of our lives is ending hunger. We don't worry about what we are going to eat because there's always plenty of food in our cupboards and

**There are 690 million people in the world who do not have enough to eat. 60% of these people are women.**

refrigerators. Whenever we go home after school, our parents are waiting for us with a delicious spread on the dining tables. Millions of people around the world are too poor to be able to buy food. I would like to tell people how to stop world hunger.

Don't waste food; instead give it to people in need.

Help rural farmers connect to the market.

Break the cycle of conflict and hunger.

Embrace climate-smart agriculture.

We need to work together to end world hunger. The least we can do is offer someone a meal. When we buy a meal from a restaurant, we can pack an extra meal to be given to someone who is homeless or hungry.

\*\*\*

# A BOY'S IMAGINATION

Mostafa Sehgal | IV a



Once, there was a boy  
His name was Troy  
He dreamt of various things  
Like why penguins do not have wings  
Troy also dreamt of a magical forest with  
rivers  
Inside it were magical beavers  
Troy the boy  
Lets his imagination run wild in sleep  
Until his alarm clock beeps  
He is in a world of pain  
When he realizes  
His imagination goes in vain!

\*\*\*

## AGGRESSIVE BEHAVIOUR OF STUDENTS IN SCHOOL

Alisha Hashmi | IV a

We come to school to study, play and learn extra-curricular activities. We also meet all kinds of friends and class fellows and teachers from different backgrounds. Apart from our studies and activities, we must learn how to behave with each other. It is very important that we must respect our teachers and be polite to them. We should also be good to our schoolfellows.



If our behaviour is aggressive or rude to anyone it will disappoint others. Aggressive behaviour can hurt others. It can spoil the atmosphere of class and school. We must be tolerant in school and everywhere. Aggressive behaviour is upsetting for everyone in school and can create bad feelings which can affect our studies. It can also waste time that we should spend on learning, helping each other, and enjoying ourselves.

\*\*

## IGNORANCE IS BLISS

Alia Hashmi | IV a

Ignorance means a lack of knowledge and information. Sometimes not knowing is better and can be a blessing. If anyone misbehaves with you and you ignore it, this

**“Did you know that promoting mental well-being and addressing bullying aligns with the United Nations' Sustainable Development Goal 3, which focuses on ensuring good health and well-being for all? By creating safe and inclusive environments, we can contribute to achieving this goal.”**

can avoid a fight or argument. Later, that person can realise his or her mistake and

can be sorry.

Many times the information that doesn't concern you can be disturbing. Also, some knowledge can put unnecessary pressure which is not useful for you and can waste time.

It is good to keep your mind free from things that are not important so that you can be happy.

\*\*\*

## SAVING PLANET EARTH

Muhammad Ibraheem Tahir | IV a



Earth is the only planet that has human life on it, which is why we need to do our best to save it. If we don't, then all generations of human life will slowly fade away. Our newest generation is called "Alpha" and they have to act very responsibly.

One of the biggest problems facing planet earth is a shortage of clean water. The human body is made up of 70% water, which makes it very important for human life. Some of the tips for saving water are:

- 1) Don't leave the tap on for too long
- 2) Don't take a shower for more than 5

minutes

3) Wash your cars once in a while

Another problem facing all life on earth is a shortage of food. Food is very important because it gives us energy to do everything, including writing this article! But to provide food for the overpopulated earth we have large farms which produce lots of animal waste and this is causing an increase in climate change. Because of this I recommend everyone who is reading this article to try more vegan or vegetarian diets.

These few things are very important so please don't waste them and do your part to help save planet earth.

\*\*\*

## AN ABANDONED HOUSE

Ahmed Mustafa | IV c

One day I was walking in the woods and



suddenly I found a big house. I felt curious. I decided to investigate. I went closer to that house. It looked deserted. When I stepped inside, a strange feeling engulfed me. I thought it must be very lively and

cheerfulness. It had an air of melancholy. It looked dejected and forgotten. There were cobwebs on the roof and walls.

As I went inside and moved further, the door closed by itself. I felt petrified. I took out my torch and started to investigate. I went to a room and saw no one was there. The room's wallpaper was so dusty. I opened the drawers and found some old currency notes. The furniture was old and had fallen apart. I came out to the living room. The living room was covered with family portraits and baby pictures. It no longer looked like a living room, it looked more like a shrine. As I entered the kitchen, I could see the moonlight seeping through the windows. The mugs and plates were all covered in dust. I thought it was time I should leave. I left that place but its memories are still in my mind.

\*\*\*

## A CAMPING TRIP

Musa Viqar | IV c



Last week, I went on a camping trip. My friends and I were so excited. We packed our bags, food baskets and tents. When we reached our destination, we were

mesmerised by the beauty of nature. The forest looked beautiful with thick dark bushes and tall trees.

We settled down and set up the tents. We made a wooden stove to make our tea. Then we decided to explore our surroundings. We slowly made our way into the woods. We began walking on the path. A few hours passed and we were all tired and hungry. We decided to go back to the campsite.

The moment we reached close to our tent, we could hear the growling of bear. For a moment, we were all petrified and paralysed. My friend had an idea; he lit the fire of the wooden stove quickly and held the twig in his hand. The bear walked away. We were all alert now. One of our friends said, "It's not safe to stay here overnight." So we packed our tents and headed back home. While we were packing our stuff, we could still hear the grunting of the bear. But we had decided not to take any kind of risk. Later we came to know that there were many other bears in that area. We didn't want to lose our friends. So I think it was the best thing that we did.

\*\*\*

## MY SCHOOL

Muwahid Omer | IV c

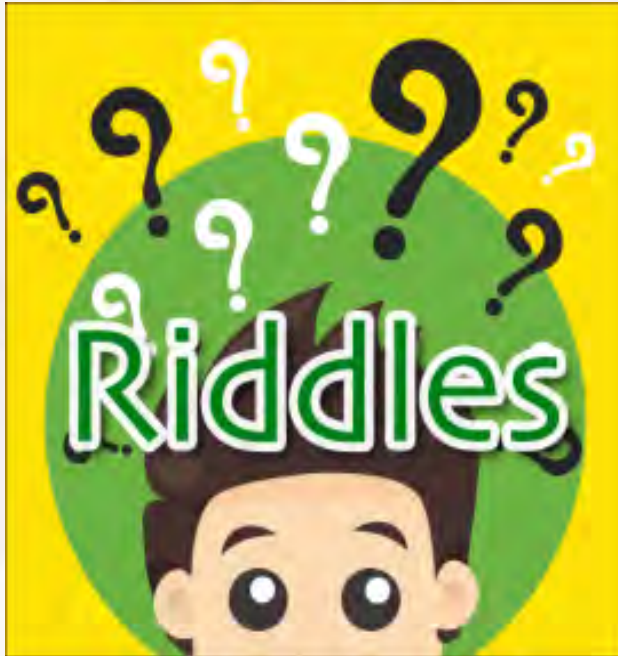
I love my school  
My school is so cool  
When you look at it you drool  
It's a big knowledge pool  
It's so peaceful at school  
It's not like other schools  
I love my school  
Our teachers are so nice

They give us knowledge and advice  
We play and follow rules  
I love my school.

\*\*\*

## RIDDLES

Haider Ali | IV c



- What is always in front of you but can't be seen?

**The future**

- What has to be broken before you can use it?

**An egg**

- What is yours but mostly used by others?

**Your name**

- What month of the year has 28 days?

**All of them**

- Which question can you never answer yes to?

**Are you asleep yet?**

\*\*\*

## FIRST EVER VISIT TO DUBAI

Syed Faaiz Hussain | III a



I was really excited about my first-ever trip to Dubai. I was going to Dubai with my father. We reached the airport on time. When the plane took off, I felt nervous and scared. However, after four long hours, we finally landed at the Dubai airport.

We took our luggage and headed towards our hotel. On my way, I saw many skyscrapers. There were palm trees on the side of the road. Finally, we reached our hotel. We were so tired; we slept for a while.

Later in the evening, we woke up and we got ready to explore the city. We went to the Dubai Mall. I was so overjoyed to see the mall. It was a huge building with hundreds of shops. I directly wanted to go to the aquarium as I had read and seen pictures of it online. After roaming in many shops on many floors, finally my father took me to the aquarium. It was so huge and it felt like I was under the ocean in reality.

After that we had food and finally, I saw the famous fountain dance outside the mall. I took many pictures to show my friends. The next day we went on a desert safari. It was a fun ride but I felt scared and uncomfortable

because it was too bumpy. We also did many fun activities and after a five-day trip full of fun we came back to Pakistan. It was an amazing trip.

\*\*\*

## AN ACT OF KINDNESS

Muhammad Shafay Usman | III a

How do we change the world? The answer is, with kindness. Today I will tell you about an act of kindness that I have done. Not to show off but to motivate all my fellows.

Last Sunday, I went out for a walk. Next to my block there is a very beautiful park where I often go. So I went there and just when I entered the gate I saw a man. He was in bad shape. I looked at him and I knew he needed help. I went near him and asked him what had happened to him? He told me he had injured his leg while getting off the bus and he had been there for hours and nobody had stopped by to help him.

This made me so sad so I called a few people and asked them for help. Some of them were kind and they helped me take that man to the doctor. I called my father. He came and made sure he was treated well.

Later we took the man and dropped him home. He thanked us and said goodbye. We came home and I felt really good after helping that man. You all should also try



doing small acts of kindness.

\*\*\*

## STRANGER DANGER

Musa Nasar | III a



Once upon a time in a faraway land, there lived a woodcutter with his two children, Aurora and Max. The children planned that on Halloween they will play a prank on their neighbours. They dressed up for Halloween and went out ringing bells and scaring people. They were having great fun and from one street to another they went on ringing bells and collecting candies. At one point, Max asked his sister to stop and not go any further, but she was greedy and she insisted on going to another street. There was a mysterious-looking house. When they rang the bell it did not work; they knocked on the door but nobody came out. Max asked his sister to go back as he was feeling

a little scared; the moment he decided to turn the door opened with a loud cracking sound. They both stopped and an old man opened the door, he was very weird looking, he had a long beard and hollow eyes. The children felt a little scared but they thought he was also dressed for Halloween. They asked the man for candies and he said that there was a house made of candies in the woods and suggested going there. When they heard about the house made of candies they could not think of anything else and quickly agreed to go with him. The man took them to the woods and then the children realised he was a wizard. The children were stuck there for many days. Finally, their father found them after a lot of effort. He had to defeat the wizard to get his children. The brave woodcutter fought for his children, and finally, they were free. In the end, he explained to his children that no matter what the stranger is offering, you should never agree to go with him.

\*\*\*

## I LOVE TO SWIM

Abdullah Khan Janjua | III b

Swimming is an art and an interesting activity and it is my favourite sport. It has many benefits. Swimming helps build a strong and healthy body. Swimming helps to increase blood circulation in the body. Swimming has different creative values. In the beginning my father gave me lessons on swimming. I felt nervous and scared. When I looked at the huge pool my heart sank.

After many days I got over my fear and started to swim like a baby fish. Then one day something happened and I was about to

drown but then I saved myself. That gave me confidence and after that day I wasn't scared anymore.

After three months, I was able to swim well and after six months I became a pro. My parents were very happy. Now every day after school I go for swimming. It makes me healthy and fit.

Swimming gives me joy and it is my favourite activity. As mentioned above swimming



has many health benefits which makes it even more interesting for me.

Swimming can reduce the risk of many fatal diseases. I suggest everyone ought to swim for a healthy lifestyle.

\*\*\*

## OUR DELICIOUS FOOD CULTURE

Mohammad Ali Khan Dahir | III b

Pizzas and Pakoras. Burgers and Biryani. Shawarmas and Shorbas. Chow Mein and Chai paratha. These are all the true colours of Pakistan. We Pakistanis love our food. We have food at weddings and funerals. Birth-day parties are all about the food. Families sit together at meal times. Friends meet at restaurants to have a good time. Food is everywhere. Pakistan has a colourful food culture. From K2 to Karachi we have food of all flavours and recipes. And from Swat to



Sadiqabad we have people of all tastes and waist sizes. There are the wrestlers of Gujranwala who eat sparrows. There are people of Baluchistan who eat “Sajji,” which is meat buried underground and cooked to perfection. My friends love McDonald’s, KFC and Pizza Hut. These restaurants and their food is now an important part of the Pakistani Food culture. In the end, I would like to remind you that you should not live to eat but should eat only to live.

\*\*\*

## **MOTHERS ARE THE BEST**

Abdul Mohaimin Talha | III b

Mothers have great importance in one’s life. Today I will share some amazing things



about my mother with you. Her name is Amna and she is the person I love the most. She is a homemaker and she works very hard. She is loved by everyone because of her kind nature. She takes care of me. She makes sure the house is always clean and organised. She is multi-talented, she cooks delicious food, helps me do my work and also manages my younger brother. Whenever I talk to her she listens to me patiently. She always stands for what is right. She makes us feel so important and loved. No matter how tired she is, she makes sure to read a bedtime story to us. She has taught me to be honest. She also says to be helpful and kind. She is the backbone of our family. I love my mother.

\*\*\*

## **BOOKS**

Muhammad Moosa Sukhera | III b

There was once a grumpy man with a beard  
And he said that is what I feared  
The people asked say! say! say!  
What is that you are scared?  
He coughed and coughed and said  
The people might soon forget! forget!  
forget!  
What is it that they will forget? Asked a  
skinny fellow  
They will forget the books and be unhappy  
and hollow  
If you want to be happy read, read, and read  
said the grumpy man

\*\*\*

## AN UNDERWATER JOURNEY

Muhammad Hanzallah Nabeel | II Green a  
One day I went to the beach with my family. When I was swimming in the water I heard some strange noises. I found some talking fish and mermaids. I swam behind them and came deep down in the sea. There were



small houses. The fish were talking loudly. An octopus was dragging me into its house. Then the mermaids came and took me to a place full of fishes. I saw them swimming round and round. I was getting dizzy while seeing them. The sea was deep. I noticed some sharks looking angrily at the fishes. The fishes swam away and dispersed. I felt scared and wanted to go away. The sharks had sharp teeth. They started chasing me. Then again the mermaids saved me from the fierce sharks. The mermaids gave me delicious food that I ate. I explored the beautiful sea with the mermaids. I saw many sea animals but they did not hurt me. I had a wonderful time.

\*\*\*

## THE DAY I MET AN ALIEN

Muhammad bin Ibrahim | II Green a



One night a spaceship landed in my garden. I heard the sound of the spaceship and ran outside. I saw an alien was standing in my garage. I freaked out because I could not believe it was a real alien. When the alien tried to come closer I fell in my garage but luckily I did not get hurt. She takes care of me. She makes sure the house is always clean and organised. She is multi-talented, she cooks delicious food, helps me do my work and also manages my younger brother. Whenever I talk to her she listens to me patiently. She always stands for what is right. She makes us feel so important and loved. No matter how tired she is, she makes sure to read a bedtime story to us. He told me that he would not harm me. The alien was nice. He just wanted to be a friend. My mom came outside and called me for dinner. I told the alien to hide. I would bring food for him. The alien said that he did not want to eat. I came inside to have dinner and finished quickly. When I came back the spaceship flew away. The alien waved at me.

He left his machine for me. I told everything to my parents and my sister and they believed it when they saw the machine.

\*\*\*

## A MAGICAL EGG

Muhammad Ibraheem Haroon | II Green a



One day when I woke up and looked out of my window I saw a gigantic egg. I rushed to my garden. I picked it up and then it started talking to me. I was scared so I threw it away and ran inside. It followed me. I ran to inform my mother but it disappeared. After a few minutes it came in front of me and I ran in fear. At last I picked a fork and tried to crack the egg. The yolk came out and scattered on the floor. I was happy. But again the yolk went inside the shell and it became a big egg. I hid behind my couch. When I came out, the magical egg had gone. Afterwards I found it near the door. I grabbed it with full force before it ran away. I rushed to the bathroom with the egg and threw it in the bin. It was the worst day of my life.

\*\*\*

## IF I WERE A SCIENTIST

Ahmad Hassan | II Green a

If I were a scientist my goal would be to bring back dinosaurs to life. First, I would collect fossils of dinosaurs from different museums. Then I would use a scratch of fossils and put it in a sealed beaker. I would analyse the fossil and add some chemical in it so I could have an egg. When I would be successful in making a dinosaur's egg then I would get a glass container and put some dirt and grass in the container to make it feel like prehistoric times. Then I would



keep the egg in the container and put a bright light above the container. When the egg hatched I knew it would be a Triceratop. It loves to be fed on plants. Then I would make many more dinosaur eggs and new dinosaurs would be born. Some would be meat eaters and some plant eaters. Then I would make a park of dinosaurs with giant dinosaur slides and roller coasters. All the dinosaurs would roam around. People would visit the park and they could play with dinosaurs. My most favourite dinosaurs would be the TRex and Stegosaurus.

\*\*\*

## IF I WERE A FARMER

Syed Muhammad Adam | II Green b

If I were a farmer I would have lots of animals. I would have a cow, a horse, some hens, sheep and swans on my farm. The cow would be black and white. The horse would be white. There would also be some dogs on the farm. They would protect the sheep. My farm would be on the top of a mountain. I would grow vegetables and fruits. There would be some scarecrows to scare the birds. I would live with my mother and father.

I would give the vegetables and fruits to my mother and she would cook the food. My father would milk the cows and sell the milk. I would collect the eggs of the hens



and help my father in his work. I really wish that I would be a real farmer.

\*\*\*

## THE ANIMAL I LIKE THE MOST

Muhammad Umar | II Green b



The animal I like the most is a tiger. A tiger is a wild animal. It is the largest cat in the world. It has orange fur on the body with black stripes. It has sharp and long teeth. It has two big eyes. It has sharp claws to hunt. It has strong legs to run fast. It is a good swimmer.

A tiger's baby is called a cub. When a cub gets two years old it has to learn how to hunt. It roars very loudly. A tiger hunts mainly at night. It has strong night vision too.

A tiger eats meat. It can climb on the trees. It can jump well. It can live up to twenty or twenty-five years. It has a huge body. It is the strongest animal. I like this animal.

\*\*\*

## MY FAVOURITE CARTOON CHARACTER

Musa Hassan Mehmood | II Green b

I know many cartoon characters like Tom and Jerry who are two different characters of the cartoon. Tom is a cat and Jerry is a small mouse. My favourite cartoon character is Jerry.

Jerry is brown and orange. Jerry has a small

nose. He likes to eat cheese and he can eat anything. Jerry likes it when Tom is caught in his own trap. He always tricks Tom. Jerry brings a laugh to my face.



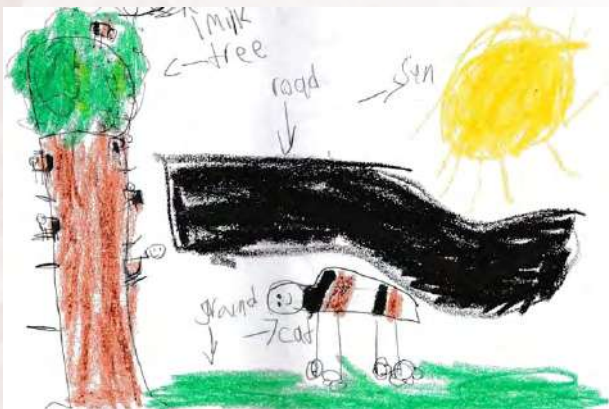
I like Jerry because he is very funny and naughty. He runs very fast. He always enjoys irritating Tom. I like to watch my favourite cartoons everyday at 6 p.m after my homework. I always enjoy watching my favourite show.

\*\*\*

## IF I WERE AN ANIMAL

Muhammad Mujtaba Sultan | II Blue a

If I were an animal I would like to be a cat. I would be very fast as a cat. I would be of brown colour. I would have brown eyes too. I would have four legs. I would have a big fluffy tail. I would have sharp claws. I would



scratch people. I would live on the road. I would find fish to eat and milk to drink. I would say meow. I would have kittens. I would take care of them. I would be scared of dogs. I would run away and hide from them. I would be able to jump high and climb trees. I would not be able to run faster than lions and cheetahs. I would be happy being a cat. I would spend my time finding food. I would be on the roads for my entire life.

\*\*\*

## MY SCHOOL TRIP

Mustafa Muhammad Haney Cheema | II Blue a



This year we went to Rafi Peer Theatre for the school trip. It was on 26th October, 2022. I went with my teacher and classmates. I was already excited when I woke up in the morning. I reached school at 8:00 o'clock in the morning. Our teacher asked us to be ready at 9:00 o'clock.

There were three school buses. We all got on a bus. We started our journey by the canal. We observed many things on our way. The weather was pleasant. We reached The Rafi

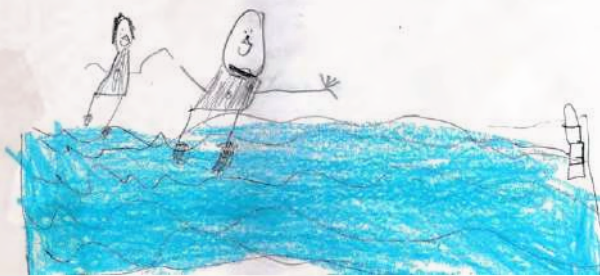
Peer Theatre in forty minutes. We got off the bus and walked in. First, we went to the open-air theatre. There we watched a magic show. The magician took out his wallet and said abracadabra and the wallet caught fire. Then he called me and some other students on the stage. He showed us some tricks. After the magic show was over, we watched a puppet show. The puppet show was interesting. There was a skit and the puppets sang songs. Then we went to see the museum. The building had three floors. There were many different types of puppets. Then we came outside and had our lunch in the cafe. Next, we went into the garden and played for some time. Finally, we got on the bus to come back to our school. It was a day full of excitement and fun. We got to learn many things about puppetry. Overall, it was a memorable day.

\*\*\*

## SUNDAYS WITH MY FATHER

Haris Noor Elahi | II Blue a

On Sundays my father doesn't go to the office. I wake up early to cuddle him. When I



feel cold I hide in his blanket. We have the same breakfast. We have our breakfast in bed and watch a family movie. Then we go to Shapes. My father and I take a shower, change into swimming shorts and swim in a deep pool.

We have a lot of fun together. My father and I get ready and have lunch outside. Next, we take rest. Then my father makes me do the homework and helps me to read story books.

After that, I go to the park with my father. There we play football. Then we have dinner. Then it's night and we both go to bed.

\*\*\*

## IF I WERE A SUPERHERO

Ahmed Waseem | II Blue a



If I were a superhero I would like to be Spider-Man because he can run on the houses' roofs. I would wear my red mask. If people were in danger I would wear my red costume and help them. If a thief steals someone's things I would catch them and take them to the police station. People would take pictures of me. They would watch me on T.V. how I help people. They would print my pictures in the newspaper. People would like me and I would throw webs at bad people. I would be very strong. Everybody would be very happy with me. They would say thank you to me. If somebody's bag would be stolen I would find it and give it back to them. I would help people in need. They will make movies about me. I would feel very happy to be a superhero. Everyone would love me.

## MY FAVOURITE SPORT

Muhammad Abdullah Yasir | II Blue b

Among all the sports that I know, my favourite one is cricket. I like cricket



because I like to bowl and field. It is the most popular outdoor game in the world.

It is played between two teams where each team has eleven players. Umpires are also present to give a fair decision. We need a ball, bat and wickets to play this game. Every team has its own set of batsmen, bowlers, fielders and wicketkeeper. To start the game, we have to toss first. The team that scores the highest number of runs is the winner.

I love to play cricket with my siblings after school, in the playground nearby. I always bowl first as I am good at bowling. I am also a member of the school cricket team. I love this game so much that I don't even miss a single practice session. My aim in life is to become a famous cricketer and play for Pakistan's cricket team.

\*\*\*

## HOW I SPENT MY EID DAY

Hassaan Ashraf Chattha | II Blue b

Eid is a day of celebration for Muslims. It is one of the major festivals of Muslims. It marks the end of the holy month of Ramadan. Muslims enjoy two Eids every year. One is Eid-ul-Fitr and the other one is Eid-ul-Adha. Eid-ul-Fitr is more fun for me because I get money which is called eidi.

This year I spent Eid-ul-Fitr with my grandparents in Lahore. My grandmother invited all my cousins and we decided to do something different. We made Eid cards and gift baskets. We put some new clothes, eatables and some eidi in the basket. We



distributed these baskets among the poor children. After that I ate my grandmother's special nihari. It was so yummy and flavourful. She also made some delicious sweets which we distributed among our neighbours. I got ten thousand rupees as my eidi. I felt very happy and rich. In the evening my grandmother told us stories

about Prophets. I ate cupcakes and pizza. We took lots of pictures.

This was the best Eid so far. I enjoyed spending time with my grandparents. I had so much fun.

\*\*\*

## IF I HAD THREE WISHES

Syed Shahzain Hayat | II Blue b

Everybody has their own wishes. I have so many wishes in my life but there are three most important wishes which are very close to my heart. The first one is that I would like to become the world's best cricketer. I would play for my country Pakistan. I would be the captain of my team and win the world cup. I want my nation to be proud of me. I would be famous among the people around the globe. They would recognise me as the best player of Pakistan cricket team. My second wish would be to become the leader of Pakistan so that I could fix my country's problems. I would help the poor people. I would donate lots of money to the welfare centers. My third and last wish would be to become the best movie star. I would work in good movies. People would follow me on social media. I would be known as a fit and active celebrity. I would be popular all around the



world.

My parents keep telling me that I need to work hard to achieve my dreams. It is very important to work on my dreams so that one day I will achieve them.

\*\*\*

## MY FAVOURITE PERSONALITY

Ali Asghar Jamshaid | II Blue b



There are many people all around the world who are very famous but my favourite personality is my father.

My father is my hero and an awesome person. He always helps me a lot with my difficulties. He teaches me about how to get fit and healthy and be a happy person. He is kind, polite and really friendly with everyone. He is very intelligent and always helps others with their problems. He helps and supports needy people. He is a very religious person and always reminds me that life is a great gift given by Allah. He tells me to fully enjoy my life and never hurt anyone. He also teaches me how to handle tough situations in life. He always motivates me to achieve success in life through hard work.

I am so proud and thankful to have a father like him and I pray that he may live long and stay happy like that always.

## WHEN I GROW UP, I WANT TO BE

Syed Shahenshah Abbas Bukhari | I Green a



When I grow up I want to be a firefighter. Firefighters are real heroes. I will become a brave and strong firefighter who will put his life at risk for others. If incase a building catches fire, I will put out the fire. If someone is going to be trapped in a burning house I will save them. Firefighters drive big trucks which have loud sirens. I will also drive a huge truck. Firefighters are trained in firefighting, they control and put out fires. They save people in danger. I will make my parents proud. I want to be a firefighter and do all these things, then I would be a hero too.

\*\*\*

## MY FAVOURITE SPORT

Aliha Jawad | I Green a

My favourite sport is badminton. It is usually played outdoors. I like this game because I can play it anywhere around my house. It is an easy sport. Badminton keeps you fit and active. I play it with my friends and family. I also play it in school. I am part

of the school badminton team too. We play badminton in different competitions held in school and outside. It's a good sport to enjoy with friends and family. I also like



watching badminton matches on the television. When I grow up I would like to play it professionally. Playing badminton has now become my favourite hobby. I love playing badminton.

\*\*\*

## MY FAVOURITE STORYBOOK

Ibrahim Farhan | I Blue a

My favourite storybook is The Lion King. It is about a friendly animal kingdom. The king's name is Mufasa and his son's name is Simba. Simba is allowed to go everywhere except for the Elephant Graveyard. One day he goes there and gets in trouble with the hyenas. Mufasa, the brave lion comes and scares the



hyenas away. After Mufasa's death, Simba is sad and leaves the kingdom. The evil lion, Scar becomes the king. No one is happy about it. Years pass and Simba grows up to be like his dad. Rafiki is a wise old baboon. He tells Simba that his home is in trouble. Simba saves his home with the help of his friends. He throws Scar out of the kingdom and becomes the new king. Now everyone is happy. This story is about bravery. It tells us that good always wins over evil. I like this storybook because I want to be brave like Simba.

\*\*\*

## A DAY AT THE BEACH

Raasikh Mustapha Aftab | I Blue a

Last Monday I planned to go to the beach. We packed our bags. I kept some fruits and



vegetables for lunch. My dad unlocked the car and we sat inside it. When we reached the beach we found a nice sunny spot to set up our umbrella. First we all swam in the ocean. We had some lunch after swimming. After eating lunch we played tennis. I had forgotten to apply my sunscreen so I went back to my mom and she helped me and my sister in applying sunscreen. We had a match of cricket, volleyball and football. I won all the matches. My sister and I made a huge sandcastle. We put a red flag on top of it. We were tired so we decided to go back home. We went back to our car. I fell asleep on our way back home. When we reached home my dad carried me to my room. That was the best day of my life.

\*\*\*

## MY FAVOURITE TOY

Hassan Ammar Sistanwala | I Blue a

A toy is a thing with which we play and have fun. I have many toys but my favourite toy is



a remote control car. My mom and dad gave it to me on my birthday. It is very special to me because I have always wanted a toy car. It is red in colour but when I press the left button on the remote it turns blue. It is

beautiful and has four monster truck wheels. It is a huge car with a unique shape. I keep it safe so it doesn't get lost. I let my best friend play with my amazing car. When I turn on my car with the remote control it turns round and round like a real car. It can flip as well. My father and I played together with the toy car. I enjoy playing with my fast toy car.

\*\*\*

## MY FAVOURITE PLACE TO VISIT

Muhammad Azan Bilal | I Blue b

I am very fond of animals and my favourite place to visit is The Lahore Zoo. I visited the zoo last Monday with my friends and teachers. There was a wide range of animals, birds and fish. Once we entered the zoo, I



saw a big elephant grazing in the grass. The monkeys were playing naughty tricks like imitating the children and hanging here and there. I saw many wild animals such as lions, bears, tigers, wolves and snakes. My friends and I were surprised to see beautiful, colourful birds. I saw some of the animals for the first time in my life. In the birds' section, I saw peacocks, parrots, pigeons, eagles and many more. We saw a small park

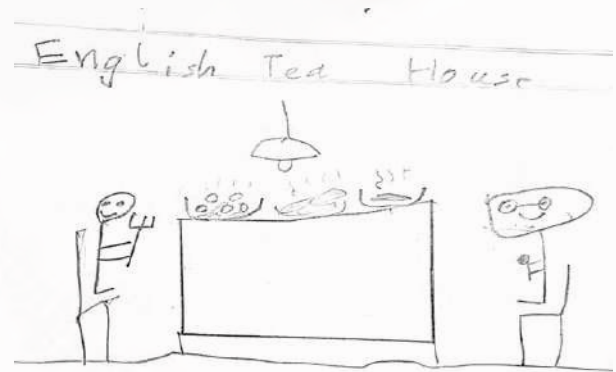
where only the deer were kept. We also saw many swans and ducks swimming in a big pond. There were two crocodiles too. We also saw a tank which had small fish of fine colours. It was an awesome day. We had great fun at the zoo.

\*\*\*

## A DINNER AT MY FAVOURITE RESTAURANT

Muneeb Ameer Jehangir | I Blue b

I go to many places for dinner on Sundays but English Tea House is the best. It is in Y Block DHA. It is close to my house. It only



takes us 10 minutes to reach there. Last Sunday I went with my cousin to English Tea House. The waiter took us to a nice table next to the window. Then he served us some freshly baked bread that smelled delicious. I put butter on mine. It tasted lovely. I ordered sausages and beef steak for my main course. I played an interesting game named 'I spy' with my cousins while we were waiting for food to be served. After some time the food was served. It looked appetising. The steak was served with mashed potatoes, steamed vegetables and fries. It was delicious. I ate chocolate ice cream for dessert. I enjoyed my visit very much.

## THINGS I LIKE TO DO IN FREE TIME

Ayyan Hassan | I Blue b

There are many things I like to do in my free time. The hobby I like the most is playing guitar. It was given to me by my mother on my birthday. My uncle taught me how to



play it. My uncle is a musician. He tells me that I need to practise more. Another thing I like to do in my free time is taking care of my pet fish. I have a glass aquarium, where I keep them. I bought them from a pet shop. They are beautiful. I love to watch them swim. It is difficult to clean the aquarium but I do it every week. There are other things too which I like to do in my free time e.g. playing football and reading storybooks but I like playing guitar and taking care of my pet the most.

\*\*\*

## MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL

Muhammad Behram Fawad | I Blue c

My favourite animal is a lion. It is a wild animal. It is the King of the jungle. It is a carnivore. It likes to eat meat and other animals like buffaloes, deer, zebras etc. It roars loudly. It can weigh up to 400 pounds.

It is one of the most powerful land animals. The male lion has a mane which



makes them look heavier. Whereas the female lion which is known as a lioness has no mane. They mostly live in groups of 5 to 30 lions that are called 'Pride'. A lion can live up to 15 years. Its young one is called a cub. It mostly spends time sleeping. Lions are also kept in the zoo for entertainment and recreation of the people. I like lions because they are the strongest land animals.

\*\*\*

## MY BEST FRIEND

Muhammad Essa Abbas Khokkar | I Blue c  
My best friend's name is Farid. He is six years old. We study in the same school. He



sits next to me in the class. His favourite cartoon show is Tom and Jerry. He likes eating strawberries. He likes to play badminton. His favourite subject is English. We have fun together. He likes to eat pizza. He has brown hair and is taller than me. He is also a good swimmer. He wants to work in a bank when he grows up. I hope we will be best friends forever.

\*\*\*

## A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Muhammad Ali Adnan | I Blue c

One day when I woke up I realised that it was my sister's birthday. I ran to my parents to set the plan to surprise her in a wonderful way. We all began to decorate the house with lights, buntings and balloons. My mother baked a delicious dark chocolate fudge cake and she also made some cupcakes. I made a small treasure box and my parents hid it in a secret place. All my sister's best friends were invited. I switched off all the lights and called my sister in the lounge. The moment she entered the lounge we turned on all the lights and screamed "Surprise!" We all



played tag first then we played treasure hunt. I finally found the treasure and opened it. There was a cake inside the box. We all ate the cake. After that we enjoyed the delicious pizzas baked by my mother for dinner. My sister was really happy and thanked me. It was getting dark so everyone left. It was the most fun filled day.

\*\*\*

## THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE

Syed Sulaiman Ali | I Blue d



The best day of my life was the day when it was my birthday. It was on 12th November. It was a lego themed birthday. We decorated the party with flags and colourful balloons. I played on the enormous orange and blue jumping castle crowded with my friends. There was a giant ice cream cart full of delicious different kinds of ice creams. There were legos to build and play with. My friends and I smashed the piñata and ate the scrumptious candies. My mother lit five candles on the gooey chocolate cake. When I cut the cake everyone clapped for me. I got lots of presents. I had a wonderful time and this was the best day of my life.

\*\*\*

## MY HOUSE

Kabeer Saeed Chaudhry | I Blue d



My house is in Lahore. It is located in Gulberg. It is very big and beautiful. It has huge white walls and lots of windows. There is a beautiful garden in front of my house. It is full of brightly coloured flowers. In my free time, I mostly go out and play in it. My grandparents also live with me. My house is a two-storey building. It has lots of rooms in it. All the rooms in my house are very spacious. I love my house.

\*\*\*

## A PICNIC

Muhammad Qasim Dastgir | I Blue d

Last Sunday, I went for a picnic with my



family. My father decided and asked me to wear my best clothes. I was over the moon. I

could not wait for all of us to sit in the car. I helped my mother pack up some snacks and a rug for us to sit on. Soon we all sat in the car and were ready to go to our picnic spot. My dad drove the car. When we reached there my sister and mother took out the picnic baskets and I helped them spread the mat on the ground. My father and I played football. Later, I felt hungry so I sat with my family and had sandwiches, chips and drinks. My mother read us a story and my father told us some silly jokes. We all laughed at his jokes and had a great time. It was getting dark so we decided to go back home.

\*\*\*

## MY FAVOURITE CARTOON

Muhammad Imaad Khan | I blue e



My favourite cartoon is Teen Titans. It has different characters. Teen Titans make up some jokes. They are very funny. Their tower is made of bricks. They have many sofas. It is fun to watch these cartoons. I watch it everyday. Teen Titans don't like eggs at all. They fight with villains. Their leader has a grey stick. Their favourite food is potato. They play tennis everyday. They are so thin. They crack eggs. They have big

beds. It is a funny cartoon. Teen Titans sleep for five hours. They buy toys everyday. They have a lot of money. They have black hair. They eat their food at the dining table. They always eat pancakes for breakfast. They read books too. They order pizza on Sundays. It is my favourite cartoon. I love watching it.

\*\*\*

## HOW I SPENT THE WEEKEND

Nael Hammad Mazhar | I blue e

One bright sunny Saturday I woke up in the



morning. Suddenly I realised that the weekend had started. I straight away called my cousins over. When they came, I was super excited and met my cousins. First, they saw my chicks, hens and roosters with my kind and loyal driver. We baked our favourite dish, it was spaghetti. It was scrumptious. At night, we watched a movie called Enormous Boss. We ate popcorn with it. We had so much fun. Next morning, we ate a croissant for breakfast with jam and butter. Later, we played with my toys. We went to see my cute, yellow and white chicks. We played with my hens and rooster. I noticed that we were all tired. In the evening, we all went horse riding. I was a little scared because it was my first time.

When I got used to it, I was not scared. We went back home at 8:00 at night. I had so much fun during my weekend.

\*\*\*

## OUR CLASSROOM

Azlaan Harris | I blue e



The name of my school is Learning Alliance. It is on Aziz Avenue. My school is big, white, orange, green and red. It is colourful. It has many classrooms. There are pictures of seasons in the classrooms. In our classroom, there are racks to put our lunch bags, bottles, worksheets, copies and books. We sit on our chairs and our bags hang on our chairs. We put our pencils, copies and books on our tables. There are pictures on the walls of our classroom. There is a calendar on the wall in the front. My classroom is neat and tidy. I love my classroom a lot.

\*\*\*

## A RAINY DAY

Hamza Haris | I Blue f

Last Sunday, it was raining outside. I wore my raincoat and cap. I went outside and started playing with my friends in the rain. I was very excited to play in the rain. I made paper boats and put them in the water. They



started floating. I saw many people with colourful umbrellas on the road. Some children were jumping in the puddles. It was so much fun to watch them playing. Then my mom came outside and took me inside. I took a shower and drank hot chocolate milk. When the rain stopped, the sky was quite clear. Suddenly a beautiful rainbow appeared in the sky. It was a memorable day.

\*\*\*

## MY FAVOURITE SEASON

Muhammad Musa Khan | I Blue f



Winter is my favourite season. I like to wear

warm clothes like jackets, coats, sweaters, woolen caps, mufflers and long boots. I keep myself warm by sitting in front of the heater. I enjoy sleeping in my cosy blanket. I always go to Murree during my winter holidays. I like making snowmen and playing with snowballs. I enjoy outdoor activities in the winter season. This season brings many healthy fruits and vegetables. I like to have fresh orange juice. I enjoy drinking hot chocolate in winter. I love this season a lot.

# ART SHOWCASE



# Justice is the essence of peace



Ahad Ullah Khan | V



Ahadullah Khan | V



Araiz Hasan | V



Athar Sherdil | V



Fahad Farooq | V



Feroz Akbar | V



?????? | V



Ibrahim Khurram | V



Mohammad Affan Sohail | V



Mohammad Sheryar Malik | V



Muhamamd Sahal | V



Muhammad Sahal | V



Mujtaba Hassan | V



Omar Ahmad Farhan | V



Sahabzad Muhammad Waiz Khan | V



Omar Ahmad Farhank | V



Sahabzad Muhammad Waiz Khan | V



Waiz Khan | V



Zarrar Naeem | V



Abdul Wali Malik | IV



Class Activity | IV



Class Activity | IV



Hassan Raza | IV



M. Iftikhar-ud-Din Leghari | IV



Mahir Mian Badar | IV



Mazin Yaseen Sarwar | IV



Momin Hashim | IV



Mostafa Muhammad Sehgal | IV



Muhammad Hassan Waheed Akhlaq | IV



Muhammad Yahya Mubeen | IV



Musa Viqar | IV



Noor ul Mustafa Usman | IV



Sahibzada Muhammad Zaurez Irfan | IV



Umayr Yassir Dar | IV



Zaroon Imran | IV



Ali Ahmed Khan | III



Faris Ahmad | III



Hamza Rizwan Sheikh | III



Hashir Zeeshan | III



Muhammad Balaj Afzal | III



Muhammad Ibraheem Josan | III



Ali Salman | III



Haider Ali | III



Muhammad Shahmeer Hussain | III



Muhammad Umar Naveed | III



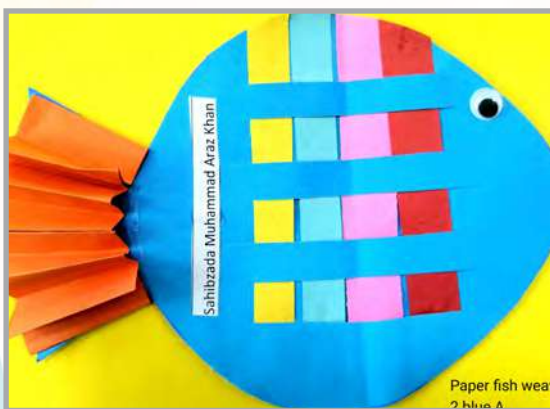
Rana Muhammad Hassan Noor | III



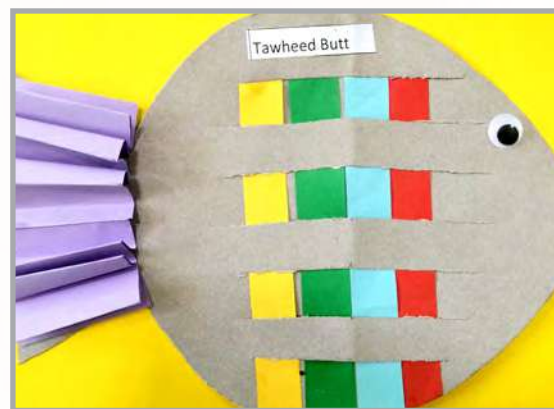
Rana Muhammad Hassan Noor | III



Yahya Aamer Khan Rokhri | III



Sahibzada Muhammad Araz Khan | II



Tawheed Butt | II



Ahmad Hassan | II Green a



Muhammad Hanzallah | II Green a



Muhammad Umar | II Green b



Muhammad Shahmeer Irfan | II Blue b



Shahzayn Farooq | II Green a



Ahmad Hassan | I



Mohammad Wali Uddin Gilani | I



Muhammad Abdullah Mohsin | I



Muhammad Bin Umer | I



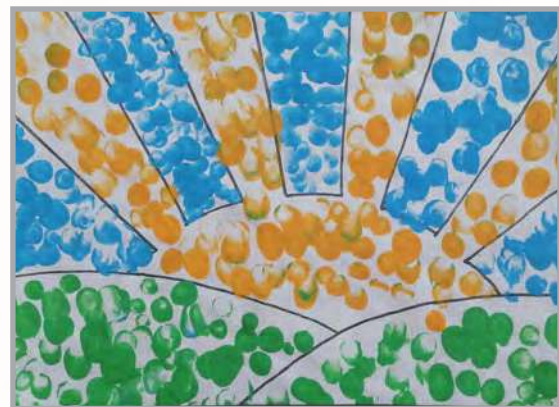
Muhammad Hussain Mubeen | I



Muhammad Ibrahim Iqbal | I



Muhamamd Abdullah Mohsin | I



Muhammad Haroon Arif Ranjha | I



Muhammad Owais Ansar | I



Mustafa Muhammad Haney Cheema | I



Syed Muhammad Ibrahim Shah | I



Zyd Nawed Abbasi | I

# جو پیرسکول اردو

# We all bleed the same colour



## میرا بہترین دوست



اچھا دوست اللہ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ دوست کی ضرورت کا اندازہ اس بات سے لگایا جا سکتا ہے کہ اللہ نے اپنے حبیب ﷺ کو بہترین دوست عطا کیے۔ میں اپنے آپ کو خوش قسمت سمجھتی ہوں کہ میرے بہت سے دوست ہیں، لیکن میری بہترین دوست کا نام ایمان ہے۔ وہ میری سب سے قابل بھروسہ دوست ہے۔ ہم میں اتنی ہم آہنگی ہے کہ ہم آسانی سے ایک دوسرے کی بات سمجھ جاتے ہیں۔ جب بھی ملتے ہیں تو بہترین وقت گزارتے ہیں۔ ایمان کا قدمبا اور آنکھوں کا رنگ بھورا ہے۔ جب وہ خوش ہوتی ہے تو اس کی آنکھیں چمکنے لگتی ہیں۔ اس کے خوبصورت لمبے بال ہیں۔ اُسے نیلا رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ خاص بات یہ ہے کہ وہ پیانو بہت اچھا بجاتی ہے۔ وہ صاف ستھری ہونے کے ساتھ ساتھ ستھری طبیعت کی بھی مالک ہے۔ میں خود کو خوش قسمت سمجھتی ہوں کہ میری ایمان جیسی دوست ہے۔

دوستی ایسا نانا جو سونے سے بھی مہنگا  
جہاں رہو مل کے رہو یہ کہیں بھول نہ جانا

سکینہ مرتضیٰ انجم اے



## یوم اقبال



علامہ اقبالؒ ایک عظیم شاعر اور فلسفی تھے۔ آپ 9 نومبر 1877 کو سیالکوٹ میں پیدا ہوئے۔ ہر سال پورے ملک کی طرح لرننگ الائنس میں بھی یوم اقبال بہت جذبے سے منایا جاتا ہے۔ ہم مل کر شاعر مشرق کو خراج تحسین پیش کرتے ہیں۔ اس سال جماعت پنجم نے یوم اقبال کا اہتمام کیا۔ تقریب کا آغاز تلاوت کلام پاک

سے ہوا۔ قومی ترانے کے بعد طلباء نے مختلف انداز میں علامہ صاحب کو خراج عقیدت پیش کیا۔ سب سے پہلے طلباء نے اقبال کی مشہور کتابوں کے بارے میں بتایا۔ اس کے بعد انھوں نے انگریزی زبان میں اقبال کی شاعری کے مختلف پہلوؤں کو اجاگر کیا۔ اقبال کی مشہور نظم ہمدردی پر ایک ٹیبلو پیش کیا گیا۔ کوائف نے اقبال کا مشہور کلام شکوہ اور جواب شکوہ سنایا۔

اس تقریب میں ہمارے والدین کو بھی مدعو کیا گیا تھا۔ ہمارے استاذہ نے ہمیں بہت اچھی تیاری کروائی تھی۔ ہماری آرٹ کی اُستانی نے اقبال کے اشعار اور کتابوں کے متعلق ایک بہت خوبصورت بورڈ تیار کیا تھا۔ والدین اور استاذہ نے ہماری بہت حوصلہ افزائی کی جس سے ہماری خود اعتمادی میں اضافہ ہوا۔ ہمیں بھی شاعر مشرق کے بارے میں بہت سی ایسی معلومات ملیں جو ہمیں پہلے معلوم نہیں تھیں۔

صاحبزادہ محمد واعظ خان | پنجم اے



## میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا



میرے پاس رنگ برنگے، چھوٹے بڑے مختلف قسم کے کھلونے ہیں۔ مجھے اپنے سب کھلونے پسند ہیں۔ ان میں سے کچھ میں نے خود اپنی پسند سے خریدے ہیں اور کچھ مجھے تحفے میں ملے ہیں۔ سب کھلونوں میں سے میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا لیگو برکس ہے۔ یہ پلاسٹک کے بنے ہوئے چھوٹے، بڑے بلاک ہوتے ہیں۔ جن کو ایک دوسرے سے جوڑ جوڑ کر مختلف چیزیں بنائی جاتی ہیں۔ یہ وہ کھلونا ہے جسے کھیلنے

کے لیے دماغی صلاحیتوں کو بروئے کار لایا جاتا ہے۔ لیگو کی کئی اقسام ہیں۔ بعض لیگو سے آپ صرف گاڑیاں بنا سکتے ہیں۔ میرے پاس اس کے علاوہ کارٹون کرداروں کے لیگو بھی ہیں۔ مجھے لیگو سے کھیلنے میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ میں کبھی کبھار اپنے امی ابو کے ساتھ بیٹھ کر لیگو سے مختلف طرح کی چیزیں بناتا ہوں اور کبھی اکیلے بیٹھ کر لندن میں لیگو کی ایک بہت بڑی دکان ہے جہاں پر صرف مختلف طرح کے لیگو ملتے ہیں۔ میرے لیے اس دکان میں جانا اور وہاں خریداری کرنا بہت خوشگوار تجربہ ہوتا ہے۔

عبدالہادی اصغر | پنجم اے



## میں نے سندھی بریانی بنائی

ہماری اُردو کی اُستانی نے ہمیں گھر کے کام میں اپنے پسندیدہ کھانے کی ترکیب لکھنے کے لیے دی۔ میرا پسندیدہ کھانا



بریانی ہے۔ لیکن میں نے کبھی بریانی نہیں بنائی۔ میں نے اپنی امی کی مدد سے یہ ترکیب لکھی ہے۔

اجزاء: گوشت، چاول، نمک، پیاز، تیل، ٹماٹر، بریانی مصالحہ،

دہی، ادراک لہسن، سرخ اور کالی مرچ، سبز مرچ، ہرا دھنیا

ترکیب:

سب سے پہلے پیاز کاٹ کر سرخ کر لیں۔ ادراک لہسن ڈالیں۔ اب اس میں گوشت شامل کر کے بھونیں۔ گوشت کا رنگ تبدیل ہو جائے تو مصالحے اور ٹماٹر ڈال دیں۔ تھوڑا سا پانی ڈال کر گوشت کو گلنے کے لیے چھوڑ دیں۔ دوسری طرف ایک کئی رکھ کر چاول اُبال لیں۔ جب گوشت گل جائے تو وہی شامل کریں اور اچھی طرح بھون لیں۔ دیکھی میں ایک تہ چاولوں کی لگائیں اور ایک گوشت کی۔ آخر میں ہری مرچیں اور دھنیا ڈال کر دم دے دیں۔ مزے دار بریانی تیار ہے۔ اب گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں میں میں اپنی امی کے ساتھ مل کر بریانی بناؤں گا۔

محمد احمد ناصر | پنجم اے

☆☆☆

## بہار کے مزے (نظم)



بہار آرہی ہے سردی جا رہی ہے  
درختوں پر کچنار نظر آرہی ہے  
کیونکہ جانے کا وقت آرہا ہے  
اسٹریبری کے آنے کا وقت آرہا ہے  
ہر طرف پھول ہی پھول کھل رہے ہیں  
ہر سمت رنگ ہی رنگ بکھر رہے ہیں  
چل مہد ہر سو کچھ دنوں تک بہار ہے  
تتلیوں کے اڑنے کا بے صبری سے انتظار ہے

محمد مہد ثامن | پنجم بی

☆☆☆

## درختوں کے فوائد

درخت ماحول کا اہم ترین حصہ ہیں۔ انہیں قدرت کے پیچھے بڑے بھی کہا جاتا ہے کیونکہ یہ ہوا کی صفائی کا کام کرتے ہیں۔ یہ ہوا میں موجود اضافی کاربن ڈائی آکسائیڈ کو جذب کر لیتے ہیں اور آکسیجن خارج کرتے ہیں۔ زمین پر موجود تمام جانداروں کی زندگی کسی نہ کسی طرح پودوں سے جڑی ہوئی ہے۔ ہم درختوں سے آکسیجن کے علاوہ لکڑی بھی حاصل کرتے ہیں۔ درخت ہمیں پھل، پھول اور

کھانے کی دوسری چیزیں مہیا کرتے ہیں۔ ان کے مختلف حصوں سے دوائیں بھی بنائی جاتی ہیں۔



درخت پرندوں کے لیے قدرتی مسکن ہیں۔ جن علاقوں میں بڑی تعداد میں درخت ہوں وہاں سیلاب کا خطرہ بے حد کم ہو جاتا ہے کیونکہ درخت کی جڑیں نہ صرف خود اضافی پانی کو جذب کرتی ہیں بلکہ مٹی کو بھی پانی جذب کرنے میں مدد دیتی ہیں۔ درخت کی جڑیں زمین کی مٹی کو روک کر رکھتی ہیں۔ جس کی وجہ سے زمین کا کٹاؤ نہیں ہوتا۔ درخت آندھیوں کی رفتار کم کرنے میں بھی مددگار ثابت

ہوتے ہیں۔ ملک کی خوشحالی اور آلودگی سے بچاؤ کے لیے درختوں کا ہونا بہت ضروری ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ اپنے حصے کے درخت لگائیں اور ان کی حفاظت بھی کریں۔

فیروز اکبر انجم بی



## سردیوں کے مزے

سردیوں کا موسم بہت ہی خوشگوار ہوتا ہے۔ سردی کے موسم میں دھوپ سہانی لگتی ہے۔ ہر طرف ہریالی نظر آتی ہے۔ سورج کی دھوپ میں بیٹھنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ موسم سرما صحت کے لیے فائدہ مند ہے۔



اس موسم میں آدمی کی قوت ہاضمہ بڑھ جاتی ہے۔ جس کے سبب ہم بہت سی بیماریوں سے بچ جاتے ہیں۔ سردیوں میں دن چھوٹے اور راتیں لمبی ہوتی ہیں۔ درجہ حرارت گر جاتا ہے۔ پاکستان میں موسم سرما دسمبر سے فروری تک رہتا ہے۔ 21 دسمبر کو سال کی سب سے لمبی رات ہوتی ہے اور دن سب سے چھوٹا۔ اس موسم میں خود کو صحت مند اور توانا رکھنے کے لیے سب سے پہلا

کام جو آپ کر سکتے ہیں وہ پھل اور سبزیاں کھانا ہے کیونکہ پھلوں اور سبزیوں میں وٹامنز اور غذائیت کی بڑی مقدار ہوتی ہے جو آپ کے بدن میں موسم کے اثرات سے لڑنے کے لیے قوتِ مدافعت پیدا کرتی ہے۔

لہذا سردیاں مزے مزے کے پھل اور سبزیاں کھانے کے لیے بہترین ہیں۔ سردیوں کے موسم میں ہم خشک میوہ جات سے لطف اندوز ہوتے ہیں۔ میوہ جات کا بھرپور مزہ لینے کا بہترین وقت ناشتے کا ہے۔ یوں تو آپ ان مزیدار میوہ جات

سے کسی بھی وقت لطف اندوز ہو سکتے ہیں۔ اس موسم میں خود کو چاق و چوبند اور تندرست و توانا رکھنے کے لیے مختلف چیزوں کا استعمال کیا جاتا ہے۔ خود کو گرم اور توانا رکھنے کے لیے گرم سوپ سے بہتر کوئی چیز نہیں۔ سردیوں کے اس سست اور کاہل کر دینے والے موسم میں خود کو چُست اور توانا رکھنے کے لیے ان سب چیزوں کا استعمال کریں اور سردیاں خوب مزے سے گزاریں۔

محمد بن ریاض | پنجم بی



## قدرتی آفات

جدید دور جہاں بنی نوع انسان کے لیے بہت سی آسانیاں، سہولتیں اور آسائشیں لے کر آیا ہے۔ وہاں اس ہنگامہ خیز جدید

دور کے نقصانات بھی انسان کے حصے میں آئے ہیں۔ انسان کی حد سے بڑھتی ہوئی ترقی اور جدت پسندی اور تحقیق روئے زمین پر بہت سی مصیبتیں بھی لے کر آتی ہے۔ انسان فطرت سے دُور ہوتا جا رہا ہے اور اپنی زندگی جدید دور کی ہنگامہ خیز یوں کی نذر کرتا جا رہا ہے۔ فطرت سے چھیڑ چھاڑ ہمیں بہت سے مصائب سے دوچار کر رہی ہے جیسا کہ گذشتہ برس پاکستان کو ایک بہت خوفناک سیلاب کا سامنا کرنا پڑا جس کی وجہ زمین کا بڑھتا ہوا درجہ حرارت تھا۔ اس بڑھتے ہوئے درجہ حرارت کی بڑی وجہ خود انسان ہے۔



آج کل ہمارے برادر ملک ترکیہ میں ایک خوفناک زلزلے نے تباہی مچائی ہوئی ہے جس میں ہزاروں انسان لقمہ اجل بن گئے ہیں اور ہر روز دردناک مناظر دیکھنے کو مل رہے ہیں۔ ہمیں اس بارے میں ہنگامی بنیادوں پر اقدامات کرنے ہیں تاکہ روئے زمین اس قسم کی آفات سے محفوظ رہ سکے۔

جلال راحم | پنجم بی



## کمپیوٹر کی زندگی میں اہمیت



کمپیوٹر ایک الیکٹرانک مشین ہے جو ہمیں مفید معلومات فراہم کرتا ہے۔ کمپیوٹر ہماری زندگی کا اہم حصہ بن چکا ہے۔ اس دور میں تقریباً ہر کام کمپیوٹر پر ہی کیا جاتا ہے۔ دنیا میں کئی ایسی مثالیں ہیں کہ نوجوانوں نے کمپیوٹر کا استعمال شروع کیا اور اس کے بعد ان پر ترقی کی راہیں کھلتی چلی گئیں۔ کمپیوٹر کے استعمال سے ہر طبقے کے بچوں کو تعلیمی میدان میں آگے بڑھنے کا موقع ملتا ہے۔ آج کل کے دور میں

کمپیوٹر ہر فرد کی ضرورت بن چکا ہے، خصوصاً طالب علموں کے لیے۔ کمپیوٹر کی مدد سے ہم انٹرنیٹ استعمال کرتے ہیں اور دنیا کے کسی بھی کونے میں بیٹھے شخص سے رابطہ کر سکتے ہیں۔ ہمارے تعلیمی نظام میں کمپیوٹر کو بہت اہمیت دی جاتی ہے۔ اس نے ہر مشکل کام آسان بنا دیا ہے۔ کہا جاتا ہے انسان غلطی کر سکتا ہے پر کمپیوٹر نہیں۔

امیرہ فاطمہ شاہد | چہارم اے



## وقت کی پابندی

وہ قوم نہیں لاحق ہنگامہ افراد

جس قوم کی تقدیر میں امر و زہم نہیں

وقت کی پابندی کا مطلب ہے ہر کام کو وقت پر کیا جائے۔ انسان کی یہ عام کمزوری ہے کہ وہ ماضی کی یاد میں آہیں بھرتا ہے۔ مستقبل کے



لیے ہوائی قلعے تعمیر کرتا ہے، لیکن حال کو بالکل فراموش کر دیتا ہے۔ حالانکہ اسے چاہیے کہ جو وقت گزر چکا ہے اس پر افسوس نہ کرے۔ بلکہ جو فرصت اس وقت حاصل ہے اس سے کام لے کر اپنے حال اور مستقبل کو بہتر بنانے کی کوشش کرے۔

اکثر لوگ وقت کی قدر و قیمت کا احساس نہیں کرتے۔ کاش وہ اس حقیقت کو ذہن نشین کر لیں کہ وقت ایک قیمتی خزانہ ہے۔ اسے ایسے ہی نہیں گنونا

چاہیے۔ گزرا ہوا وقت کسی قیمت پر واپس نہیں آسکتا۔ ہم محنت سے روپیہ کما سکتے ہیں۔ ورزش، دوا اور پریہیز سے کھوئی ہوئی صحت واپس لا سکتے ہیں۔ تعلیم، نیک چلن اور رفاه عامہ کے کاموں سے نیک نامی حاصل کی جاسکتی ہے۔ لیکن اپنی تمام تر فہم و فراست، اثر و

رسوخ اور دولت و ثروت کے باوجود گزرے ہوئے وقت کا ایک لمحہ بھی واپس نہیں لاسکتے۔ مشہور ہے کہ سکندر اعظم نے مرتے وقت کہا تھا کہ کوئی میری تمام سلطنت لے لے اور مجھے میرا گزرا ہوا وقت واپس دے دے۔ لیکن ایسا ممکن نہیں۔ اس لیے ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم وقت ضائع نہ کریں اور بطور طالب علم اپنے سارے کام وقت پر کریں۔

سنیف ریجان | چہارم اے



## نظم و ضبط کی اہمیت

نظم و ضبط کے معنی معاشرے کے ان اصولوں پر عمل کرنے کے ہیں جو افراد کے آپسی تعلقات کو بہتر کر سکیں۔ مثال کے طور پر ہر



معاشرے میں لوگوں کے آپس کے میل جول کے اصول ہوتے ہیں۔ سڑک پر سفر اور لین دین کے معاملات کے بھی اصول ہوتے ہیں۔ اگر ان اصولوں کی پابندی نہ کی جائے تو افراد میں اختلافات پیدا ہو سکتے ہیں جو سب کے لیے نقصان دہ ہے۔ ہر انسان کی زندگی میں نظم و ضبط کی بہت اہمیت ہوتی ہے۔

جیسے کہ صبح سویرے اٹھ کر اسکول کی تیاری کرنا، اپنی کتابیں درست

طریقے سے اپنے بستے میں رکھنا اور وقت پر اسکول پہنچنا نظم و ضبط کی ایک مثال ہے۔ اسی طرح کھیل کے میدان میں کھیلتے ہوئے کھلاڑی کھیل کے قوانین کی پابندی کرتے ہیں تاکہ کسی کو ایک دوسرے سے کوئی اختلاف نہ ہو۔ نظم و ضبط کی پاسداری کرنا معاشرے کے ہر شہری کی ذمہ داری میں شامل ہے۔ اگر لوگ نظم و ضبط کی پابندی نہیں کریں گے تو ایک دوسرے سے اختلافات پیدا ہوں گے۔ اسکول سے واپسی پر گھر پہنچ کر اپنے اسکول کا کام باقاعدگی سے کرنا اور وقت پر رات کا کھانا کھا کر سو جانا بھی نظم و ضبط کی اہمیت کو اجاگر کرتا ہے۔ نماز کی وقت پر ادائیگی ہمیں نظم و ضبط کی اہمیت سکھاتی ہے۔ اسی لیے نظم و ضبط کی پابندی کرنا معاشرے کے ہر فرد پر لازم ہے۔ اگر ہم اپنے ارد گرد دیکھیں تو جن معاشروں میں نظم و ضبط کی پابندی کی جاتی ہے وہ معاشرے ترقی کرتے ہیں۔

ماہر میاں بدر | چہارم اے



## اتفاق میں برکت

اتفاق کے معنی آپس میں متحد اور اکٹھے ہو کر زندگی بسر کرنے کے ہیں۔ کسی بھی قوم، ملک اور معاشرے میں کامیابی حاصل کرنے کے لیے لازمی ہے کہ اُس کے تمام افراد متفقہ طور پر قدم سے قدم ملا کر ایک منزل کی طرف گامزن ہوں۔ جب آپس میں اتفاق ہوگا تو معاشرے میں ایک امن اور سکون کی فضا قائم ہوگی تو معاشرہ ترقی کرے گا۔



دین اسلام میں قرآن میں زندگی گزارنے کا ایک مکمل طرز زندگی موجود ہے۔ ہمارا دین ہمیں امن و محبت اور سب کے ساتھ اتفاق سے مل جل کر رہنے کا سبق دیتا ہے۔ اسلام کے دائرے میں امیر، غریب، کالا، گورا سب ایک جیسے ہیں۔ امن و محبت کا پیغام پوری دنیا میں پھیلانے کیلئے لازمی ہے کہ ہم سب متفق ہو کر اس

منزل کو حاصل کرنے کی جستجو کریں۔ جیسے تالی ایک ہاتھ سے نہیں بچتی، دونوں ہاتھوں کا آپس میں ملنا لازمی ہے۔ اس ہی طرح ضروری ہے کہ عالمی سطح پر تمام ممالک امن اور محبت کی اس منزل کو حاصل کرنے کے لیے متفق ہو جائیں۔ پھر کوئی بھی رکاوٹ ہمیں منزل تک پہنچنے سے نہیں روک سکتی۔ جب آپس میں اتفاق ہوگا، دلوں میں ایک دوسرے کا احساس پیدا ہوگا تو معاشرہ ترقی اور خوشحالی کی طرف بڑھے گا۔

میاں جلال حیات مانیکا | چہارم اے



## دوستی ایک انمول تحفہ



دوستی ایک بہت قیمتی اور خاص رشتہ ہے۔ جس کا سچا اور اچھا دوست ہو وہ خوش قسمت ہوتا ہے۔ کسی بھی انسان کو اپنی خوشی اور غم بانٹنے کے لیے ایک سچے دوست کی ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ انسان ذہنی مایوسی سے بچ سکتا ہے اور صحت مند زندگی گزار سکتا ہے۔ دوستی میں انسان نہ تو دولت دیکھتا ہے اور نہ شکل و صورت۔ یہ وہ واحد تعلق ہوتا ہے جس میں انسان اچھی عادات دیکھتا ہے۔ اچھا دوست زندگی کی دوڑ میں آپ کا بہت ساتھ دیتا ہے۔ انسان کی زندگی میں دوست کی اہمیت جب سے دنیا بنی ہے تب سے قائم و دائم ہے۔ ہر مصیبت میں دوست ایک مضبوط سہارا بن

کر انسان کے ساتھ کھڑا رہتا ہے، وہ مشکل و مصائب کے طوفان سے گھبرا کر اپنا دامن بچا کر نکل نہیں جاتا، بلکہ دوست کی جانب آنے والے مصائب کے تیر کو اپنے سینے میں جذب کر کے بھی مسکراتا رہتا ہے۔  
حضرت علی کا قول ہے:

”دوست کے ساتھ اس نمک کی طرح رہو جو کھانے میں دکھائی نہیں دیتا لیکن اگر نہ ہو تو اس کی کمی بہت محسوس ہوتی ہے۔“  
مصطفیٰ خالد گورائیہ اچھارم بی



## سیٹ بیلٹ کی اہمیت

کہنے کو یہ گاڑی میں ایک بہت چھوٹی سی چیز ہے لیکن یہ مسافر کی حفاظت کے لیے ضروری ہے۔ اس کے بہت سے فوائد ہیں۔ اگر آپ



نے سیٹ بیلٹ پہنی ہے اور کوئی حادثہ ہوتا ہے تو آپ کا سر ڈیش بورڈ سے نہیں ٹکراتا۔ سر کی چوٹ کا امکان کم ہو جاتا ہے۔ خاص طور پر جب گاڑی الٹ جائے۔ ہمارے ملک میں ڈرائیور پر لازم ہے کہ وہ سیٹ بیلٹ پہنے۔ میرے خیال سے یہ گاڑی کے ہر مسافر کو پہننی چاہیے۔ کیونکہ ہم اکثر سڑک پر گاڑی تیز چلا رہے ہوتے ہیں اور سب مسافروں کی جان خطرے میں

ہوتی ہے۔ کئی سالوں سے یہ دیکھا گیا ہے کہ جو لوگ سیٹ بیلٹ نہیں پہنتے وہ حادثے کی صورت میں ہمیشہ کے لیے معذور ہو جاتے ہیں۔ اپنے آپ کو اس تکلیف سے بچانے کے لیے سیٹ بیلٹ پہنیے کیونکہ زندگی ایک مرتبہ ملتی ہے اسے ضائع نہ کریں۔

زیان فرحان اچھارم بی



## کتاب فلم سے بہتر ہے



اچھی کتاب فلم سے ہمیشہ بہتر ہوتی ہیں۔ کتاب آپ کو کہانی میں پیش آنے والے واقعات کا تصور کروا سکتی ہے۔ وہ فلموں سے بھی زیادہ مفصل ہوتی ہے کیونکہ فلم بعض اوقات کچھ اہم تفصیلات چھوڑ دیتی ہے۔ کچھ فلموں میں کرداروں کو تبدیل کر دیا جاتا ہے کیونکہ کتاب میں وہ مختلف ہوتے ہیں۔ جب ہم کوئی کتاب پڑھتے ہیں تو ہم کرداروں کو ایک خاص انداز سے دیکھتے ہیں، ہمارے ذہن میں ہر کردار

کا ایک عکس بن جاتا ہے جبکہ اکثر فلموں میں اس کے برعکس ہوتا ہے۔ اکثر اوقات یہ مایوسی کا باعث بنتا ہے۔ کیونکہ ہم پہلے ہی کتاب پڑھ چکے ہوتے ہیں اور ہمیں معلوم ہوتا ہے کہ مصنف کیا بتانا چاہ رہا ہے۔

فلموں کا دورانیہ تقریباً دو گھنٹے ہوتا ہے۔ جب کہ اچھی کتابیں پڑھنے میں زیادہ وقت لیتی ہیں اور اپنے حصار میں قید کر لیتی ہیں۔ فلموں میں چیزوں کو تیزی سے گزار دیا جاتا ہے اور جذبات کا خیال نہیں رکھا جاتا۔ ہر ایک کو فلموں تک رسائی حاصل نہیں ہوتی، فلمی تھیٹر میں جانے کا رواج کم ہے، لیکن کتابیں لائبریری سے یا کسی دوست سے پڑھنے کے لیے لی جاسکتی ہیں۔ کتابیں کسی بھی وقت اپنے ہاتھ میں کافی یا چائے کا کپ لے کر، بیٹھ کر، لیٹ کر یا آن لائن بھی پڑھی جاسکتی ہیں۔ ان سے ہمارے ذخیرہ الفاظ میں اضافہ ہوتا ہے۔

ایک اچھی کتاب اپنے قاری کو اپنے ساتھ سیر کرواتی ہے، قاری کتاب کے کرداروں کے ساتھ جگہ جگہ سیر کرتا ہے، اس کے جذبات قاری کے جذبات بن جاتے ہیں، قاری کردار کے ساتھ ہنستا ہے، روتا ہے اور خوش ہوتا ہے۔ فلم کے مقابلے میں کتابوں میں پس منظر کی تصویر کشی زیادہ بہتر انداز میں کی گئی ہوتی ہے۔

محمد حمزہ محسن اچھارم بی



## دُنیا کو آلودگی سے خطرہ

صاف ستھرا ماحول صحت مند معاشرے کے لیے نہایت اہمیت کا حامل ہے۔ جوں جوں انسان ترقی کرتا گیا اور آبادی بڑھتی چلی گئی تو ماحول آلودہ ہونا شروع ہوا۔ یہ آلودگی انسانی صحت پر بہت بُرے اثرات مرتب کرنے کا سبب بن رہی ہے۔ ایک طرف تو انسان ترقی کی منزلیں طے کرتا گیا اور دوسری طرف یہی ترقی اُس کی بدترین دشمن بنتی گئی۔



یہ حسین دُنیا جو ہمارے لیے خُدا کی نعمت ہے اسے ہم نے اپنی کوتاہیوں سے داغدار کر دیا ہے۔ ہم نے اس کی تروتازہ اور خوشگوار فضا کو آلودہ اور برباد کر دیا ہے۔ آج ماحول کی آلودگی سے ہی انسان کو سب سے بڑا خطرہ ہے۔ فضائی آلودگی کا سب سے بڑا سبب گاڑیوں اور کارخانوں سے نکلنے والا دھواں ہے جس کی وجہ سے زہریلے مادے فضا میں خارج ہوتے ہیں جو انسانی صحت پر مضر اثرات مرتب کرتے ہیں۔ اس سے ناک، آنکھ، کان اور گلے کی بیماریاں پیدا ہوتی ہیں جو لوگ کارخانوں کے قریب رہتے ہیں وہ زیادہ تر سانس کی بیماریوں میں مبتلا ہو جاتے ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ آپ نے دیکھا ہوگا

کہ لوگ سڑک کے کنارے کچرا اور سوکھے پتے جلا کر فضا کو مزید آلودہ کرتے ہیں۔ سڑکوں پر جا بجا کچرے کے ڈھیر لگے ہوئے ہیں جن سے بہت سی خطرناک بیماریاں پیدا ہوتی ہیں۔

ماحول کی آلودگی کو روکنے کے لیے سب سے ضروری ہے کہ لوگوں کو احساسِ ذمہ داری کا شعور دیا جائے۔ اسکولوں اور کالجوں میں آلودگی کے نقصانات اور ماحول کو صاف رکھنے کے طریقوں کی تربیت دینی چاہیے۔ لوگوں کو احساس دلایا جائے کہ نہ صرف اپنے گھر کو صاف رکھیں بلکہ گلی کوچوں کی صفائی کا بھی خیال رکھیں۔ صفائی نصف ایمان ہے ہمیں یہ یاد رکھنا چاہیے کہ صحت مند معاشرے سے ہی صحت مند افراد پیدا ہوتے ہیں۔

عبدالنافع | چہارم بی

☆☆☆

## ہمارا وطن

ہمارے وطن کا نام پاکستان ہے۔ یہ ایک اسلامی ملک ہے۔ اس کا جھنڈا سبز اور سفید ہے۔ جس پر چاند اور ستارا بنا ہوا ہے۔ سبز رنگ مسلمانوں اور سفید غیر مسلموں کی نشاندہی کرتا ہے۔ ہمارے وطن پاکستان کے چار صوبے ہیں۔ پاکستان کا دارالحکومت اسلام آباد ہے۔ لاہور اس کا دل ہے۔ ہمارا قومی کھیل ہاکی اور قومی زبان اردو ہے۔ قومی پھول چنبیلی اور قومی جانور مارخور ہے۔ ہمارا قومی لباس شلوار قمیض ہے۔ پاکستان میں بہت سارے خوبصورت شہر اور ہرے بھرے گاؤں ہیں۔ اونچے اونچے

پہاڑ اور خوبصورت وادیاں ہیں۔ ہمارا وطن بہت خوبصورت ہے۔ ہم اس کی ترقی کے لیے مل جل کر خوب محنت کریں گے۔ اللہ ہمارے وطن کو ہمیشہ آباد رکھے۔ آمین

عبدالہادی ناصر محمود | چہارم سی

☆☆☆

## والدین کا احترام

اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہمیں والدین جیسی نعمت سے نوازا ہے۔ ماں کے پاؤں کے نیچے جنت رکھی ہے اور باپ کے پاؤں کے نیچے جنت کی کنجی



ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ والدین کی فرماں برداری کریں، ہر بات مانیں، اور ادب سے پیش آئیں۔

والدین ہمیں زندگی کی ہر آسائش دینے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں۔ خود تکالیف میں رہ کر ہمیں آرام پہنچاتے ہیں۔ اگر ہم دن رات ان کی خدمت کریں تو بھی ان کے احسانات کا بدلہ نہیں چکا سکتے۔ اسلام میں والدین کا مقام بہت بلند ہے۔ اللہ ہم سب کے والدین کی عمر دراز کرے۔ آمین۔

حسان احمد بٹرا چہارم سی



## میرا شہر

میرے شہر کا نام لاہور ہے۔ لاہور صوبہ پنجاب کا دارالحکومت اور پاکستان کا دل ہے۔ دریائے راوی لاہور کے ساتھ بہتا ہے۔ میرے شہر میں بڑی بڑی سڑکوں، انڈر پاسز اور فلانی اور زکال جال بچھا ہوا ہے۔ شہر کی مشہور تاریخی عمارتیں مینار پاکستان، بادشاہی مسجد، شاہی قلعہ، عجائب گھر، جی پی او اور علامہ اقبال کا مزار وغیرہ ہیں۔ اسے باغوں کا شہر بھی کہتے ہیں، جیسے ریس کورس پارک، ماڈل ٹاؤن پارک، لارنس گارڈن، شالامار باغ، شیبہ پارک وغیرہ۔ لاہور اپنے دیسی کھانوں کی وجہ سے مشہور ہے۔ یہاں بے شمار شاپنگ مالز اور بازار ہیں، لبرٹی مارکیٹ، انارکلی،



صدر، اچھرہ وغیرہ۔ لاہور میں قذافی سٹیڈیم اور فورٹریس سٹیڈیم بھی ہیں جہاں کھیلوں کے مقابلے ہوتے ہیں۔ مجھے اپنا شہر بہت پسند ہے۔

مصطفیٰ اسد خان چہارم سی



## ہمارے موسم



اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہمارے لیے چار موسم بنائے ہیں۔ بہار، خزاں، سردی اور گرمی۔ بہار میں کائنات کھل اُٹھتی ہے درختوں پر نئے پھل لگتے ہیں اور پھول نکلتے ہیں۔ خزاں کے موسم میں ہر چیز مُرجھا جاتی ہے۔ پتے گر جاتے ہیں۔ گرمی آتی ہے تو فصلیں پکتی ہیں۔ درختوں کے پتے ہوا اور سایہ دیتے ہیں۔ سردی کا موسم دسمبر سے شروع ہو کر فروری تک رہتا ہے۔ اس موسم میں ہم گرم کپڑے پہنتے ہیں اور ہیٹر چلاتے ہیں، گرم سوپ پیتے ہیں۔ اس موسم کے خاص پھل مالٹا اور امرود ہیں۔ گرمی کے موسم میں باریک کپڑے پہنتے ہیں، اس موسم کا خاص پھل آم ہے۔

ہم ٹھنڈی چیزیں کھاتے اور پیتے ہیں۔ موسم انسان کے لیے اللہ تعالیٰ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ ہر موسم کی اپنی الگ خوبصورتی ہوتی ہے۔ ہمیں اللہ تعالیٰ کی اس نعمت کا شکر ادا کرنا چاہیے۔

محمد فہد ناصر اچھارم سی



## میرا پسندیدہ جہاز

مجھے بچپن سے ہی جہازوں کے بارے میں جاننے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ میرے بابا پائلٹ ہیں اور میں نے اُن کے ساتھ کئی بار سفر کیا ہے۔ جہاز چھوٹے اور بڑے ہوتے ہیں۔ دُنیا میں دو قسم کی کمپنیاں جہاز بناتی ہیں۔ ایک بوئنگ اور دوسری ایئر بس ہے۔ بوئنگ کمپنی کے جہاز امریکہ کے شہر سیٹل میں بنتے ہیں اور ایئر بس کے جہاز فرانس کے شہر ٹلاؤسے میں بنتے ہیں۔ میں نے جن جہازوں میں سفر کیا ہے ان میں ایئر بس 320، بی-747، بی-777، اور بی-737 شامل ہیں۔ میرا



پسندیدہ جہاز بی-787 ہے۔ یہ ایک بڑا جہاز ہے اور نئے ماڈل کا ہے۔ اس میں 336 افراد بیٹھ سکتے ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ جہاز کا کیپٹن اور اُس کا معاون کیپٹن بھی ہوتا ہے۔ کیبن میں جہاز کا عملہ بھی کام کرتا ہے۔ یہ سب بہت اچھے اور محنتی لوگ ہوتے ہیں اور ہمارا بہت خیال رکھتے ہیں۔

کیا آپ جانتے ہیں کہ دُنیا کا سب سے بڑا جہاز ایئر بس

اے-380 ہے۔ اس میں دو منزلیں ہوتی ہیں۔ دونوں منزلوں پر سیٹوں پر بیٹھنے کی جگہ ہوتی ہے۔ اس جہاز پر آٹھ سو سے زیادہ لوگ سفر کر سکتے ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ کارگو جہاز بھی ہوتے ہیں۔ وہ سامان لے کر ایک جگہ سے دوسری جگہ جاتے ہیں۔ دُنیا کا سب سے تیز جہاز سپرسونک ہے جو آواز کی رفتار سے بھی تیز اڑتا ہے۔ دُنیا کا سب سے پہلا جہاز Wright Flyer تھا جو Wright brothers نے بنایا تھا۔ مجھے جہاز بہت پسند ہیں۔

مصطفیٰ رامزا سوئم اے

☆☆☆

## میں بڑا ہو کر کیا بننا چاہتا ہوں؟



دُنیا میں بہت سارے کام اور نوکریاں ہیں لیکن میں اپنے والد کے کام سے بہت متاثر ہوں اس لیے میں گاڑیوں کا تاجر بننا چاہتا ہوں۔ اس کام میں بہت پیسہ کماسکتے ہیں۔ اور دوسرا یہ کہ نئی نئی گاڑیاں چلانے کا موقع ملتا ہے۔ میں بڑا ہو کر ایک بڑا سا گھر بناؤں گا۔ جس کے گیراج میں ایک وقت میں چار مختلف گاڑیاں کھڑی ہوں گی۔ میں اپنی گاڑیوں کو بہت صاف ستھرا رکھوں گا۔ میری گاڑیاں چمکتی ہوئی نظر آئیں گی۔ پورے لاہور میں میری گاڑیوں کے چرچے ہوں گے۔

چوہدری ابان حسین | سوئم اے

☆☆☆

## میری امی

میری امی کا نام جتا ہے، اُن کی عمر ۳۱ سال ہے۔ وہ پیشے کے اعتبار سے ڈاکٹر ہیں۔ اُن کے بال لمبے ہیں۔ وہ لمبی اور سمارٹ ہیں، اچھے کپڑے پہنتی ہیں۔ اُن کا پسندیدہ رنگ گلابی ہے۔ میری امی سارا دن کام کرتی ہیں۔ میرا بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں، صبح اُٹھتی ہیں، مجھے ہوم ورک کرواتے ہیں، میرے لیے کھانا پکاتی ہیں۔ امی مجھے بہت پیار کرتی ہیں۔ وہ سب کی مدد کرتی ہیں۔ میری امی ہمیشہ سچ بولتی ہیں۔ وہ سب سے اچھی ہیں۔

محمد بالاج افضل | سوئم اے

## میرا پڑھائی کا کمرہ

میرے گھر میں بہت سارے کمرے ہیں۔ اُن میں سے ایک کمرہ میرا پڑھائی کا کمرہ ہے۔ اُس میں کتابوں کا شیلف، میز، گُرسی، بستہ، لیپ، دُنیا کا نقشہ اور کمپیوٹر ہے۔ کمرے میں ایک کھڑکی ہے جو کہ باغ میں کھلتی ہے۔ میرے پڑھائی کے کمرے میں سفید بورڈ ہے، اُس پر میں تمام مضامین کی مشق کرتا ہوں۔ کمرے کی دیوار پر ایک گھڑی اور رنگ برنگی تصویریں ہیں۔ میں اپنا زیادہ تر وقت وہاں گزارتا ہوں۔

علی احمد خان | سوئم اے



## آؤ قطار بنائیں

قطار سیدھی اور لمبی صف یا لائن کو کہتے ہیں۔ قطار بنانا اچھی عادت ہے۔ اس کی وجہ سے لڑائی جھگڑا نہیں ہوتا۔ قطار بنانے کے بہت سے فائدے ہیں مثلاً قطار میں کھڑے ہو کر ہم چیزیں آسانی سے خرید سکتے ہیں، چوٹ نہیں لگتی، رش، شور نہیں ہوتا اور دیر نہیں ہوتی۔ ہم اسمبلی میں اس لیے قطار بنا کر جاتے ہیں تاکہ ہمیں قطار بنانے کی عادت ہو اور اپنی زندگی میں اس کا استعمال کر سکیں۔ ہم کہیں بھی جائیں بل جمع کروانے، ٹکٹ خریدنے یا خریداری کرنے ہر جگہ ہمیں قطار بنا کر خود کو مہذب ثابت کرنا چاہئے۔ قطار بنانے سے کام جلدی ہوتا ہے اور دوسروں کو دکھ نہیں لگتا۔ اب سے ہم سب قطار بنائیں گے۔

محمد ابراہیم جو سن | سوئم بی



## میرا پسندیدہ موسم

اللہ نے ہر طرح کے موسم بنائے ہیں اور ہر موسم خاص ہوتا ہے۔ ہمارے ملک پاکستان میں چار موسم ہیں۔ میرا پسندیدہ موسم بہار ہے۔ یہ موسم مارچ کے مہینے میں شروع ہوتا ہے۔ بہار کا موسم بہت

ہی خوبصورت اور خوشگوار ہوتا ہے۔ بہار میں ہر طرف سبزہ ہوتا ہے۔ پھول کھلتے ہیں اور باغات بہت خوبصورت نظر آتے ہیں۔  
 میں بہار کے موسم میں روز صبح سیر کو جاتا ہوں۔ بہار کے موسم میں ہلکی ہلکی بارش بھی ہوتی ہے جس سے ہوا میں مٹی ختم ہو جاتی ہے۔  
 بہار کے موسم میں چھوٹے بچے اور بڑے بوڑھے سب ہی خوش ہوتے ہیں اور خدا کی قدرت دیکھتے ہیں۔ اس لیے موسم بہار میرا  
 پسندیدہ موسم ہے۔

فارس احمد | سوئم بی



## میرے اسکول کی کینٹین

میرے اسکول کی کینٹین بہت اچھی اور بڑی ہے۔ اس میں وہ تمام چیزیں موجود ہیں جو ایک اچھی کینٹین میں ہونی چاہئیں۔ ہمارے  
 اسکول کی کینٹین میں چپس، جوس اور ہر طرح کے بسکٹ، سمو سے،  
 شوارما، ڈونٹ اور برگر سب کچھ ملتا ہے۔



کینٹین والے چچا صفائی کا بہت خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ وہ ہر چیز صاف ستھری  
 بناتے ہیں۔ اسکول کی پرنسپل صاحبہ بھی کینٹین کی صفائی پر زور دیتی ہیں، تاکہ  
 بچے بیمار نہ ہوں۔ تمام بچے اور اساتذہ کینٹین سے بریک کے وقت چیزیں  
 خریدتے ہیں۔ بچے کینٹین میں طرح طرح کی چیزیں دیکھ کر خوش ہوتے

ہیں۔ میں بھی کبھی کبھار کینٹین سے چیزیں خرید کر لطف اندوز ہوتا ہوں۔ بریک کے وقت کینٹین میں بہت رش ہوتا ہے۔ لائن میں  
 لگ کر چیزیں ملتی ہیں۔ مجھے اپنے اسکول کی کینٹین بہت پسند ہے۔

عبداللہ خان جنجوا | سوئم بی



## میرا پالتو جانور



میرا پالتو جانور ایک کچھو ہے۔ اُس کا نام سیلی ہے۔ وہ ہرے رنگ کا ہے۔  
 اُس کا سر اور پاؤں چھوٹے ہیں، کمر پر ایک سخت شیل ہے۔ وہ شیشے کے  
 گھر میں رہتا ہے۔ اُس کے گھر میں ہم نے پتھر اور پانی ڈالا ہوا ہے۔  
 سیلی کو ہم مچھلیوں کا کھانا ڈالتے ہیں۔ وہ پانی شوق سے پیتا تھا۔

میری امی نے سیلی کو دو ہزار روپے میں دوکان سے خریدا تھا۔ سیلی میرا انعام ہے کیوں کہ میں نے امتحان میں اچھے نمبر حاصل کیے تھے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ کھیلتا ہے وہ تیز نہیں بھاگ سکتا۔ وہ میرے ساتھ نہاتا ہے۔ وہ ہماری چھت پر دھوپ میں سوتا تھا مگر مجھے ڈرتھا کہ کوئی پرندہ اُسے کھا نہ جائے۔ پھر ایک دن ایسا ہی ہوا۔ ایک پرندہ اُس کو اٹھا کر لے گیا اور میں اُس کے بغیر بہت دکھی ہوں۔

محمد علی داہر | سوئم بی



## میں جو کام شوق سے کرتا ہوں

ویسے تو مجھے کام کرنے کا کچھ خاص شوق نہیں ہے لیکن کچھ کام ایسے ہیں جو کرنے میں مجھے مہارت حاصل ہے، جیسے کہ کرکٹ کھیلنا، لیکن یہ کسی کو کام نہیں لگتا۔ میرے لیے یہ وہ واحد کام ہے جسے کرنے کے لیے میں ہر وقت تیار رہتا ہوں۔ کرکٹ کھیلنے کا اپنا ہی مزہ ہے۔ کھیلنے کا سوچ کر ہی میں تروتازہ محسوس کرنے لگتا ہوں۔ جب میری والدہ مجھے میری مرضی کے مطابق کھیلنے دیتی ہیں تب میں اُن کو خوش کرنے کے لیے بہت اچھا پڑھتا ہوں اور وہ خوش ہو جاتی ہیں۔

بس یہ وہ دو کام ہیں جو میں بہت بہترین کرتا ہوں۔ کرکٹ کھیلنا اور امی کو خوش کرنا۔

موسیٰ سکھیرا | سوئم بی



## اُم میرے بھائی بہن

میری بڑی بہن مجھے بہت تنگ کرتی ہے۔ وہ مجھے بلیک میل کرتی ہے۔ مجھے ٹی۔وی دیکھنے نہیں دیتی۔ ٹی۔وی کاریموٹ کنٹرول چھپا دیتی ہے۔ وہ تیرہ سال کی ہے۔ وہ میرا بستہ چھپا دیتی ہے۔ وہ فون چھینتی ہے۔ میرے بغیر چڑی چھکا کھیلتی ہے اور سیر کرنے بھی چلی جاتی ہے۔ وہ گاڑی میں آگے بیٹھتی ہے۔ صبح ابھی اندھیرا ہی ہوتا ہے تو وہ مجھے اٹھا دیتی ہے۔ وہ مجھے کمپیوٹر پر کھیلنے نہیں دیتی۔ مجھے مارتی بھی ہے اور پنسل بھی نہیں دیتی۔ میں اپنی بہن سے بہت تنگ ہوں۔



احمد حسن | دوئم گرین اے



## میرے بھائی تنگ کرتے ہیں



میرے بھائیوں کا نام زارون اور ولی ہے۔ میرا بڑا بھائی نو سال کا اور چھوٹا بھائی دو سال کا ہے۔ دونوں مجھے بہت تنگ کرتے ہیں۔ میرا بڑا بھائی مجھے ٹی۔وی دیکھنے نہیں دیتا۔ میرا چھوٹا بھائی مجھے چڑاتا ہے۔ میرا بستہ چھپا دیتا ہے۔ وہ دونوں میرے بغیر باہر چلے جاتے ہیں۔ وہ مجھے کھیلنے نہیں دیتے۔ وہ مجھے چڑی چھکا کھیلنے نہیں دیتے۔ وہ میری چیزیں چھپا دیتے ہیں۔ وہ بہت چالاک ہیں۔ میں اپنے بھائیوں سے پیار کرتی ہوں۔

امل عمران | دوئم گرین اے



## میری شرارتی بہن



میری بہن کا نام اشال ہے۔ وہ مجھے بہت تنگ کرتی ہے۔ مجھے ٹی۔وی دیکھنے نہیں دیتی۔ وہ میری چیزیں لے لیتی ہے۔ وہ مجھے کھیلنے بھی نہیں دیتی۔ وہ مجھے چڑاتی اور ڈراتی ہے۔ وہ میرے بغیر کھیلنے چلی جاتی ہے۔ میرا بستہ بھی چھپا دیتی ہے۔ وہ مجھے مارتی ہے۔ میری کتابیں خراب کر دیتی ہے۔ مجھے صُبح جلدی اٹھا دیتی ہے۔ مگر وہ مجھے پھر بھی پیاری لگتی ہے۔ میں اس سے پیار کرتا ہوں۔

محمد بن ابراہیم | دوئم گرین اے



## میری اچھی عادات



- ۱۔ میں اُردو کی پڑھائی شوق سے کرتا ہوں۔
- ۲۔ میں سب کو سلام کرتا ہوں۔
- ۳۔ میں بڑوں کی بات مانتا ہوں۔
- ۴۔ میں روز نہاتا ہوں۔
- ۵۔ میں اپنے چھوٹے بھائی کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہوں اور اُن کو پیار کرتا ہوں۔

احمد حفیظ | دوئم گرین اے

## میں اور میرے طوطے



میرے پاس بہت سے رنگ برنگے طوطے ہیں۔ میرے پاس سات طوطے ہیں۔ ان کا رنگ پیلا اور ہرا ہے۔ وہ بہت پیارے ہیں۔ وہ چھوٹے ہیں۔ ان کی آنکھیں چھوٹی ہیں۔ وہ ٹپ ٹپ کر کے شور کرتے ہیں۔ میں ان کو دانہ دیتا ہوں۔ میں ان کو پیار کرتا ہوں۔ وہ کھانا شوق سے کھاتے ہیں۔ ان کو امرود پسند ہیں۔ وہ پانی بھی شوق سے پیتے ہیں۔ وہ کسی کو مارتے نہیں ہیں۔ میں ان کو پیار کرتا ہوں۔ ہم خوش رہتے ہیں۔ وہ اچھے ہیں۔

محمد بن ظہیر | دوئم گرین بی



## میرا دل کرتا ہے

میرا دل کرتا ہے کہ میں ٹینس کھیلوں میری ماما مجھے منع کرتی ہیں۔ میرے بابا کو بالکل اچھا نہیں لگتا کیونکہ کچھ چیزیں ٹوٹ سکتی ہیں۔ میں اور میری بلی بہت دھیان سے کھیلتے ہیں۔ میرا دل کرتا ہے جب میں بڑا ہو جاؤں گا۔ اپنی بلی کے ساتھ خوب کھیلوں گا۔ مجھے اپنی بلی بہت پیاری ہے۔

مرتضیٰ زمان | دوئم گرین بی



## جب میں بڑا ہو جاؤں گا

جب میں بڑا ہو جاؤں گا میں گاڑی چلاؤں گا۔ میری امی ابھی مجھے گاڑی چلانے نہیں دیتیں۔ میں ایک موٹر سائیکل چلاؤں گا۔ میں گھوڑے کی سواری بھی کروں گا۔ میرا دل کرتا ہے میں اپنی بہن کے ساتھ تیراکی کروں۔ میں اپنا سکول کا کام نہ کروں۔ میں سکول نہ جاؤں۔ لیکن میری امی کہتی ہیں کہ سکول جاؤ۔ میرا دل کرتا ہے میں ٹیوشن نہ جاؤں اور دوستوں کے ساتھ کھیلوں۔ جب میں بڑا ہو جاؤں گا۔ یہ سب کام کروں گا اور خوش رہوں گا۔

موسیٰ حسن محمود | دوئم گرین بی



## اُردو میرا شوق



میں اُردو شوق سے پڑھتا ہوں۔ مجھے اُردو اچھی لگتی ہے کیونکہ اُردو کی کتاب میں تصویریں بہت اچھی ہیں۔ مجھے املاء پسند ہے۔ مجھے اُردو کی کتاب پڑھنا پسند ہے۔ میں اُردو کی کہانیاں پسند کرتا ہوں۔ مجھے پیرا گراف لکھنا پسند ہے۔ ہماری اُستانی ہمیں اچھا پڑھاتی ہیں۔ مجھے ٹوٹ ٹوٹ اچھا لگتا ہے۔ مجھے اس کی نظمیں اچھی لگتی ہیں۔ مجھے صوفی تبسم پسند ہے، اُن کی نظمیں بہت دلچسپ ہوتی ہیں، مجھے پڑھنے میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ اُردو ہماری قومی زبان ہے۔ میں اب بہت اچھی اُردو پڑھتا ہوں۔

محمولی ذوالقرنین | دوئم بلو اے



## مجھے اُردو پسند ہے

مجھے اُردو پسند ہے کیونکہ اُردو کی کتاب میں تصویریں بہت اچھی ہیں۔ مجھے نظمیں اور شعر پسند ہیں۔ جب میں اچھا کام کرتا ہوں۔ میری اُستانی مجھے کاپی پرستارہ بنا کر دیتی ہیں۔ اچھی املاء کرنے پر ٹانی بھی ملتی ہے۔ مجھے میری اُستانی کہانی سناتی ہیں۔ مجھے اُردو پڑھنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ مجھے سبق پڑھنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ ہماری اُستانی شعر پڑھاتی ہیں۔ مجھے علامہ اقبال کا شعر پسند ہے۔

ہیں لوگ وہی جہاں میں اچھے

آتے ہیں جو کام دوسروں کے

یہ میں نے زبانی بھی یاد کیا ہے مجھے ٹوٹ ٹوٹ کی نظمیں بھی پسند ہیں۔ اُردو ہماری قومی زبان ہے۔ سب کو اُردو پڑھنی چاہیے۔

محمد شہام سلطان | دوئم بلو اے



## میں بڑے ہو کر کسان بنوں گا؟



میں بڑے ہو کر کسان بننا چاہتا ہوں۔ تاکہ مجھے زیادہ پیسے ملیں۔ میں کھیتی باڑی کروں گا۔ میرا گاؤں نارووال ہے۔ میں اپنی گندم کی حفاظت کروں گا۔ میں اپنے جانوروں کو کھانا کھلاؤں گا۔ میرے پاس بہت جانور ہوں گے۔ میں سب

جانوروں کا دودھ اور انڈے پیوں گا۔

میں ان کا خیال رکھوں گا۔ میرے جانور بڑے ہو کر بچے دیں گے۔ میں ان کا خیال رکھوں گا۔ میں بڑے ہو کر اپنے ابا کے ساتھ مل کر کام کروں گا۔ میں اپنے گاؤں کو خوبصورت بناؤں گا۔

صاحبزادہ محمد آراز خان | دوئم بلو اے



## آپ بڑے ہو کر کیا بننا چاہتے ہیں؟

میں بڑا ہو کر فائر فائٹرنوں گا۔ میں سب کی مدد کروں گا۔ جب جہاں آگ لگی ہوگی۔ میں پانی پھینکوں گا۔ میرے پاس ایک ٹرک ہوگا۔ اس میں ہوز ہوگا۔ اس میں سیڑھیاں ہوں گی۔ میں ایک سٹیشن میں رہوں گا۔ میں لال ٹوپی پہنوں گا۔ میں جانوروں کی مدد کروں گا۔ اگر کوئی بلی درخت پر پھنسی ہوگی۔ میں اس کو نیچے لاؤں گا۔ ہمیں سب پیشوں کی عزت کرنی چاہیے۔

محمد ہاشم خان | دوئم بلو اے



## اپنی جماعت کا شرارتی لڑکا



میں ایک شرارتی لڑکا ہوں۔ میں جماعت میں بہت شرارتیں کرتا ہوں۔ میں بہت باتوں ہوں۔ اپنی کرسی پر بیٹھتا نہیں اور نہ ہی اُستانی کی بات غور سے سنتا ہوں۔ میں جماعت میں بھاگتا ہوں۔ میں دوسروں کو کبھی کبھی مارتا ہوں۔ میں سب کو تنگ کرتا ہوں۔ میں بار بار باہر جاتا ہوں۔ میں اپنا وقت ضائع کرتا ہوں۔ میں دوسروں کی کاپی پر لکھتا ہوں۔ دوسروں کا مذاق اڑاتا ہوں۔ جماعت میں شور مچاتا ہوں۔ پھر اُستانی سے ڈانٹ کھاتا ہوں۔ لیکن ایک دن میں نے سوچا میں شرارتیں نہیں کروں گا اور اچھا لڑکا بنوں گا۔

محمد عبداللہ یاسر | دوئم بلو بی



## فارم ہاؤس

ایک دن میں فارم ہاؤس گیا۔ وہاں ایک بڑا سا گھوڑا اور خوبصورت گائے تھی۔ کسان دودھ دہ رہا تھا۔ بالٹی میں دودھ تھا۔ گائے چارا کھا رہی تھی۔ ایک مرغی انڈوں پر بیٹھی تھی اور تین چوزے مرغی کے ارد گرد گھوم رہے تھے۔ ایک لکڑی کی گاڑی تھی۔ گاڑی کے پیچھے ایک بڑا سا کمرہ تھا۔ جس کے اندر ایک ٹریکٹر تھا۔ بلی مزے دار دودھ پی رہی تھی۔ مجھے یہ سب دیکھ کر بہت خوشی ہوئی۔ میرا وہاں سے آنے کو دل نہیں کر رہا تھا۔

محمد اتمش | صادق | دوئم | بلو بی



## کھانے پینے کے آداب



سب سے پہلے ہمیں ہاتھ دھونے چاہئیں۔ اور بسم اللہ پڑھ کر کھانا شروع کرنا چاہیے۔ نوالہ منہ میں ہو تو منہ بند کر کے چبانا چاہیے۔ کھانا آرام سے کھائیں اور کھانا کھاتے وقت باتیں نہ کریں۔ کھانا کھاتے وقت چبانے کی آواز نہیں آنی چاہیے۔ اور نہ ہی کھانا منہ سے باہر نکلنا چاہیے۔ اگر منہ میں ہڈی، بیج یا چھلکا آجائے تو اسے پلیٹ میں ایک طرف رکھ دینا چاہیے۔ یہ تمام کھانا کھانے کے آداب ہیں۔

علی اصغر | دوئم | بلو بی



## میری اچھی عادات



- ۱۔ میں نماز پڑھتا ہوں۔
- ۲۔ میں قرآن پاک شوق سے پڑھتا ہوں۔
- ۳۔ میں گھر کے کاموں میں امی کی مدد کرتا ہوں۔
- ۴۔ میں اپنے پالتو جانور کو کھانا دیتا اور اس کا خیال رکھتا ہوں۔
- ۵۔ میں بڑوں کا ادب کرتا ہوں۔
- ۶۔ میں سب کو پیار کرتا ہوں۔

حسان اشرف | چھٹھ | دوئم | بلو بی

## تتلی



تتلی ایک کیڑا ہے۔ تتلی بہت خوبصورت ہوتی ہے۔ اس کے رنگ برنگے پر ہوتے ہیں۔ یہ باغ میں رہتی ہے۔ یہ پھولوں کا رس پیتی ہے۔ میں تتلی کے پاس جاتی ہوں اور اُسے پکڑنے کی کوشش کرتی ہوں۔ مجھے تتلی پکڑنا پسند ہے۔ مجھے لال اور پیلی تتلی پسند ہے۔

مہر ماہ نکی | اوّل گرین



## میری گڑیا



میرے پاس ایک گڑیا ہے۔ اس کا نام باربی ہے۔ اس کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں کالی ہیں۔ اس کے بال بھورے ہیں۔ اس کے کپڑے نیلے ہیں۔ اس کی ٹوپی لال ہے۔ میری دادی نے یہ گڑیا مجھے سالگرہ پر دی تھی۔ میں اسکول سے آ کر اپنی گڑیا کے ساتھ کھیلتی ہوں۔ میں اپنی گڑیا کو اپنے ساتھ سلاتی ہوں۔ مجھے اپنی گڑیا بہت پسند ہے۔

علیہ جواد | اوّل گرین



## میرا پسندیدہ کھانا



میرا پسندیدہ کھانا بریانی ہے۔ میری امی جمعہ والے دن بریانی پکاتی ہیں۔ مجھے مرغی کی بریانی بہت پسند ہے۔ بریانی چاول اور مرغی کے گوشت سے بنتی ہے۔ میں بریانی دہی اور سلاد کے ساتھ کھاتا ہوں۔ مجھے اس کی خوشبو بہت اچھی لگتی ہے۔ میری امی بریانی بہت لذیذ بناتی ہیں۔ جس دن امی بریانی پکاتی ہیں میں بہت خوش ہوتا ہوں۔

ابراہیم شہریار | اوّل گرین



## گاجر

گاجر ایک سبزی ہے۔ مجھے گاجر بہت پسند ہے۔ گاجر سردی کے موسم میں آتی ہے۔ گاجر لال رنگ کی ہوتی ہے۔ گاجر میٹھی ہوتی ہے۔  
گاجر کھانے سے ہماری نظر تیز ہوتی ہے۔ میں گاجر کا حلوہ بہت شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ میں گاجر کا رس بہت شوق سے پیتا ہوں۔ مجھے  
اور میرے پالتو خرگوش کو گاجر بہت پسند ہے۔ ہم دونوں گاجر بہت شوق سے کھاتے ہیں۔

مصطفیٰ سعد بٹ | اوّل بلو اے



## میرا چھوٹا بھائی



میرا ایک چھوٹا بھائی ہے۔ اُس کا نام اکبر ہے۔ وہ ایک سال کا ہے۔ میرا بھائی بہت  
پیارا ہے۔ اُس کے چھوٹے چھوٹے ہاتھ اور پاؤں ہیں۔ اُس کے موٹے موٹے گال  
ہیں۔ اُس کے بال اور آنکھیں بھوری ہیں۔ وہ دودھ بہت شوق سے پیتا ہے۔ وہ میرے  
ساتھ کھیلتا ہے۔ وہ مجھے چھوڑنے اسکول جاتا ہے۔ میرا بھائی مجھ سے بہت پیار کرتا ہے۔ میں  
بھی اپنے بھائی سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔

سید علی سلطان | اوّل بلو اے



## میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا



میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا میری نیلے رنگ کی گاڑی ہے۔ یہ لوہے اور پلاسٹک سے بنی  
ہے۔ اس کے چار کالے پہیے ہیں۔ یہ ریموٹ سے چلتی ہے۔ اس کی چار بتیاں  
ہیں۔ میری گاڑی بہت تیز چلتی ہے۔ اس کا ہارن بھی بجتا ہے۔ اس میں دو لوگ  
بیٹھ سکتے ہیں۔ میں اپنی چھوٹی بہن کو گاڑی میں بٹھا کر سیر کراتا ہوں۔ مجھے اپنے  
سب کھلونوں میں یہ گاڑی بہت پسند ہے۔

محمد شاذلی علی | اوّل بلو اے





## میرا پسندیدہ پھل

میرا پسندیدہ پھل آم ہے۔ آم گرمیوں کا پھل ہے۔ آم کو پھلوں کا بادشاہ بھی کہتے ہیں۔ آم ہرے اور پیلے رنگ کا ہوتا ہے۔ آم سے بہت ساری چیزیں بنتی ہیں جیسے کہ اچار، چٹنی، مربہ، اسکوائش اور آسکریم وغیرہ۔ میری امی آم کے مزیدار میٹھے بناتی ہیں۔ میں آم بہت شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔

اولیس انصرا اول بلو بی



## میری بلی

میں نے ایک بلی پالی ہے۔ اس کا نام سوٹی ہے۔ میری بلی سفید اور کالے رنگ کی ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں نیلی اور چمک دار ہیں۔ اس کی دُم موٹی ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ کھیلتی ہے۔ وہ بوٹی شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔ وہ دودھ شوق سے پیتی ہے۔ وہ میرے کمرے میں رہتی ہے اور اپنی ٹوکری میں سوتی ہے۔ میں اپنی بلی سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔

شاہ زین ملک اول بلو بی



## میرا باغ



میرا گھر بہت پیارا ہے۔ اس میں ایک بڑا سا باغ ہے۔ اس میں ہری ہری گھاس ہے۔ باغ میں آم اور امرود کے درخت ہیں۔ اس میں رنگے پھول ہیں۔ میرے باغ میں بہت تتلیاں آتی ہیں اور پھولوں پر بیٹھتی ہیں۔ میرے باغ میں دو جھولے ہیں۔ میں مالی بابا کے ساتھ مل کر پودوں کو پانی دیتا ہوں۔ ہم سب شام کی چائے اپنے باغ میں پیتے ہیں اور جھولے جھولتے ہیں۔ میرا باغ بہت خوبصورت ہے۔

احمد یاسر اول بلو بی



## میرا تعارف

میں ایک لڑکا ہوں۔ میرا نام یحییٰ ہے۔ میں چھ سال کا ہوں۔ میں اسکول جاتا ہوں۔ میں اول جماعت میں ہوں۔ میں لمبا اور پتلا ہوں۔ میری آنکھیں اور بال کالے ہیں۔ میں بریانی اور میکرونی شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ میں دودھ شوق سے پیتا ہوں۔ میرا پسندیدہ رنگ نیلا ہے۔ میرا پسندیدہ جانور شیر ہے۔ میں اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہوں۔ میں بڑوں کی بات مانتا ہوں۔ میں اچھا لڑکا ہوں۔

محمد یحییٰ وڑائچ | اول بلوسی



## میری اچھی باتیں

میں ایک اچھا لڑکا ہوں۔ میں اچھے اچھے کام کرتا ہوں۔ میں ہمیشہ بڑوں کو سلام کرتا ہوں۔ میں اپنے چھوٹے بہن بھائیوں سے پیار کرتا ہوں۔ میں اپنے ماما اور بابا کی بات مانتا ہوں۔ ان کو بالکل ننگ نہیں کرتا۔ میں شوق سے ہر چیز کھاتا ہوں۔ میں روز نہاتا ہوں اور دن میں دو دفعہ دانت صاف کرتا ہوں۔ میں کتابیں شوق سے پڑھتا ہوں۔ سب لوگ مجھ سے پیار کرتے ہیں اور میری اچھی عادتوں کی تعریف کرتے ہیں۔

عیسیٰ خالد گورایا | اول بلوسی



## میری گاڑی

میرے بابا کو اور مجھے گاڑیاں بہت پسند ہیں۔ میری گاڑی کا رنگ کالا ہے۔ اس کی آرام دہ سیٹیں ہیں۔ اس کے چار پہیے ہیں۔ اس کی بتیاں بہت پیاری ہیں۔ میری گاڑی اندر سے بہت بڑی ہے اس میں ہم سات لوگ بیٹھ سکتے ہیں۔ میرے بابا گاڑی بہت احتیاط سے چلاتے ہیں۔ ہم چھٹیوں میں لاہور سے اسلام آباد اپنی گاڑی میں جاتے ہیں۔ مجھے گاڑی کی سیر کرنے میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔



عازر عدیل | اول بلوسی

## میرا پسندیدہ کھیل



ویسے تو مجھے سب کھیل پسند ہیں، لیکن میرا سب سے پسندیدہ کھیل کرکٹ ہے۔ مجھے پاکستانی ٹیم سب سے زیادہ اچھی لگتی ہے۔ شاہد آفریدی میرا پسندیدہ کھلاڑی ہے۔ میں ٹی وی پر سارے کرکٹ میچ شوق سے دیکھتا ہوں۔ میں خود بھی کرکٹ شوق سے کھیلتا ہوں۔ چھٹی کے دن میں اپنی بہن اور کبھی اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ کرکٹ کھیلتا ہوں۔ میں بڑا ہو کر کرکٹ کا اچھا اور مشہور کھلاڑی بنوں گا۔

عبدالهادی | اول بلو ڈی



## میری چھوٹی بہن



میری چھوٹی بہن کا نام منہا ہے۔ وہ ایک سال کی ہے۔ اس کے چھوٹے چھوٹے بال اور ہاتھ ہیں۔ اس نے ابھی چلنا سیکھا ہے۔ جب اس کو بھوک لگتی ہے تو وہ بہت روتی ہے اور فیڈر میں دودھ پی کر چپ کرتی ہے۔ وہ دودھ پی کر بہت خوش ہوتی ہے۔ میں اپنی بہن کے ساتھ بہت کھیلتا ہوں۔ میں اسکول سے اس کے لئے ٹافی لے کر آتا ہوں تو وہ بہت خوش ہوتی ہے اور مجھے پیار کرتی ہے۔ میں اپنی بہن سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔

مزین یاسر | اول بلو ڈی



## میرا گھر

میرا گھر ماڈل ٹاؤن لاہور میں ہے۔ اس کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ اس کا ایک بڑا کالا پھاٹک ہے۔ گھر میں ہم بھائی، امی اور ابو سب مل کر رہتے ہیں۔ میرے گھر میں دس کمرے ہیں۔ اس کی چھت بہت بڑی ہے۔ میرے گھر میں دو باغ ہیں۔ باغ میں پھول، پودے اور درخت ہیں۔ میں شام کو باغ میں اپنے بھائی کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہوں۔ میرے گھر میں تین گاڑیاں ہیں۔ میں اپنے گھر کو صاف رکھتا ہوں۔ میرا گھر بہت خوب صورت ہے۔

میکائیل سلمان | اول بلو ڈی

## اگر میں پرندہ ہوتا۔۔۔۔

اگر میں پرندہ ہوتا تو میں طوطا ہوتا۔ میرا رنگ ہرا ہوتا۔ میری ایک چھوٹی لال چونچ ہوتی۔ میرے دو نرم نرم پر ہوتے۔ میں درخت پر گھر بنا کر رہتا۔ میں ٹپ ٹپ کرتا۔ سب پرندے میرے دوست ہوتے۔ میں شوق سے اڑتا۔ میں ایک اچھا طوطا ہوتا۔

کرم الہی | اول بلو ای



## میری سائیکل



میری سائیکل کالی اور نارنجی رنگ کی ہے۔ اس کی سیٹ کالی اور نرم ہے۔ اس کے دو پیسے ہیں۔ میری امی نے مجھے یہ سائیکل خرید کر دی تھی۔ اب اس کا ہارن خراب ہو گیا ہے۔ میں اسکول سے آ کر اور چھٹی کے دن اپنی سائیکل خوب چلاتا ہوں اور اس کی صفائی بھی کرتا ہوں۔ میں اپنی سائیکل کا خیال رکھتا ہوں اور کسی کو نہیں دیتا۔ مجھے اپنی سائیکل بہت پسند ہے۔

موسیٰ ملک | اول بلو ای



## آلو میری پسندیدہ سبزی

آلو میری پسندیدہ سبزی ہے۔ آلو باہر سے بھورا اور اندر سے پیلا ہوتا ہے۔ آلو زمین کے اندر اگتا ہے۔ آلو سے چپس بنتے ہیں جو بہت مزے کے ہوتے ہیں۔ سب لوگ چپس شوق سے کھاتے ہیں۔ مجھے آلو کا پراٹھا بہت پسند ہے۔ میں آلو اُبال کر بھی بہت شوق سے کھاتا ہوں۔ آلو ہماری صحت کے لئے بہت اچھا ہوتا ہے۔ یہ بہت مزے کی سبزی ہے۔



آلو کچالو میاں کہاں گئے تھے  
سبزی کی ٹوکری میں سو گئے تھے  
گاجر نے لات ماری تو رو پڑے تھے  
بینگن نے پیار کیا تو ہنس پڑے تھے

معصوب عدنان | اول بلو ای



# سنگِ میل

## 2023

9-Aziz Avenue | Canal Bank Gulberg V, Lahore - Pakistan

UAN: 042-111-66-66-11

📷 Learning\_Alliance

📌 LearningAlliance.LahorePreschool