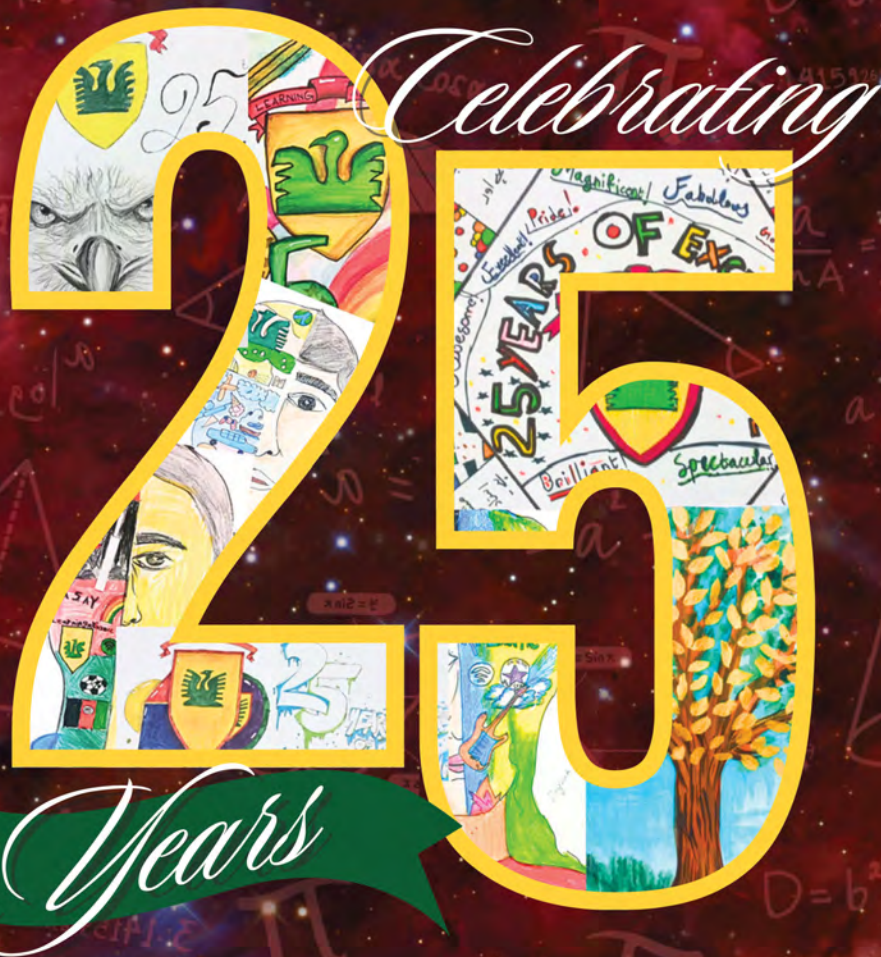




**LEARNING ALLIANCE
AZIZ AVENUE**



MILESTONE

2023-24



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, Parents and Faculty

It is with great pleasure that I write to you in this special edition of our school magazine. As we commemorate the 25th anniversary of Learning Alliance and 10th years of IB @ LAI, I am filled with immense pride and gratitude. This milestone stands as a testament to the dedication, passion, and hard work of everyone who has been a part of our school community over the past quarter-century.

I never envisioned working in the field of education, but sometimes, fate has a way of intervening and guiding us down unexpected paths. At the age of 20, I accidentally stumbled into a teaching position in Nigeria, and from that very first day, I was captivated. There was something immensely fulfilling about shaping young minds and helping them discover their full potential.

Looking back on my extensive career now, the numbers are quite staggering. Over the past 40 years, I've had the privilege of working in various educational roles – internationally, locally, and finally, independently.

The secret to my success, I believe, lies in four key ingredients: perseverance, hard work, integrity, and perhaps most importantly, teamwork. I have been incredibly fortunate to have assembled a dedicated and passionate team around me - individuals who have joined me on this journey, grown with me, and helped me build successful systems and organizational structures.

I recognize that the challenges faced by the younger generation today are quite different from my own experiences. The world is changing at a rapid pace, and the solutions required are often outside the box. My very strong advice to the young people has always been:

"If you love what you do, you'll never work a day in your life" – Mark Twain

I have unwavering faith in the ingenuity and resilience of these young minds. Success will follow you, you'll never grow old, and your dreams will continue to evolve and expand. You must stay true to your roots, your values, and your cultural heritage. These foundations will ground you, even as you soar to new heights and carve out your own path. The future belongs to you.

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be the name of the Executive Principal, written over a faint, light blue horizontal line.

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Student Voice

SENIOR SCHOOL





The Ingenious World of Problem-Solving Engineers

Have you ever wondered how those brainy engineers tackle big, head-scratching problems? It's like they're the gods of solutions! Let's delve into the fascinating realm of how these problem-solving wizards do their magic. Michener (1907) famously said 'Scientists dream about doing great things; engineers do them'.

Firstly, engineers transform into detectives when they face a challenge. They adopt a Sherlock Holmes mindset, meticulously asking questions such as: What's causing the issue? Why is it happening? Their analytical prowess is akin to solving a mystery, dissecting the problem into bits to understand the root cause, but with more gadgets and fewer magnifying glasses. Imagine your computer suddenly goes haywire. Instead of panicking, engineers get excited – it's a puzzle to crack! They scrutinize for clues, analyze data, and deduce which component is misbehaving. It's comparable to finding that elusive jigsaw puzzle piece to restore order.

When huge data centers were made by Google, Microsoft and Apple, their data centers were not functioning as expected and they were not able to identify the problem. After much research, they found that the atmospheric temperature was the cause of their supercomputers heating up. As a result they shifted their headquarters to the northern hemisphere because the temperature was lower and hence it resolved their problem.

Second is the brainstorming phase. Much like

friends tossing around ideas when deciding on a game, engineers gather in their cutting-edge labs or meetings and engage in a flurry of idea exchange. What if we try this? How about that? It's a creative explosion, and the more the ideas, the merrier they get! Elon Musk has made hydrogen batteries which are much more efficient than the lead acid batteries currently being used. Hydrogen batteries are lightweight and have a lifetime of over 50 years.

But hold on, there's more! Engineers are essentially inventors on a quest. Once they've amassed a plethora of ideas, they embark on building. Whether it's a minuscule gadget or a colossal machine, it serves as their practical experiment to test their ingenious ideas. Picture them as scientists in a lab, not with bubbling potions but with intricate circuits and wires.

Now, here's the clincher: engineers aren't afraid of failure. No sir, not one bit! Each time they encounter a setback, they embrace it, learn from it, and adapt. It's akin to leveling up in a video game – strength grows with each confrontation with a formidable boss. Engineers seize failures, make adjustments, and dive back into the arena for another round.

The famous Wright brothers built the first airplane in the world in 1903, nowadays all the airplanes are improvements on their original creation. They were the ones who gave hope to modern engineers to build futuristic airplanes and eventually go into space.

Teamwork is their superpower. Engineers form an epic quest party by bringing together experts from different fields - computer whizzes, building geniuses, and math maestros - to unite forces and confront challenges. "If everyone is moving forward together, then success takes care of itself," said Henry Ford. Picture assembling the Avengers, but with calculators and blueprints.

There are many examples of engineers solving complex problems. Elon Musk has built many reusable rockets which go into space and land back on Earth. In the past, the rockets had to be destroyed in space after the task was completed. ("One has to look out for engineers - they begin with sewing machines and end up with the atomic bomb.") - Marcel Pagnol

So there you have it - the epic tale of how engineers, the champions of problem-solving, navigate challenges. They investigate like detectives, brainstorm like creative wizards, build like inventors, embrace failure like warriors, and team up like superheroes. Who knew solving problems could be so captivating? Engineers did!

Rohan Adnan | OI A

Bibliography

Brainy Quotes

[<https://www.accu.co.uk/p/409-engineering-quotes/> last accessed: 4th January 2024)

THE MOUNTAIN

The day was cloudy. My bare feet felt like they were floating, but the occasional prick of grass reminded me of reality. It was like a fairytale; a mixture of all the prettiest colors. Like all elements of nature had decided to hold a meeting and reside in their most beautiful forms on this mountain.

It was covered in a lush carpet of green. The top of the mountain was too high for me to see but I was content with this slope. I wandered further until I came to an area with a whole field of flowers. It didn't seem out of place, rather it felt ethereal. I ran through the field, not daring to pick a flower, as if the absence of one flower could ruin the delicate balance of scent and color.

As I touched the flowers and took my time to smell them, I felt a slight movement behind me. I turned around cautiously, and my eyes fell upon a baby mountain goat sniffing the leaves of a tree with drooping branches. I got up to help it reach its food, moving slowly so it wouldn't get scared. The bees were buzzing around the field. They seemed to be in perfect harmony with the butterflies and ladybugs. I leaned back against the tree to pet the goat. The earthy smell was comforting. I picked up a fallen fruit and took a bite. The taste was like no other. The juice from the fruit made me feel like I wouldn't need

water for another year. The birds were chirping without a care or any worry about predators.

The experience was nostalgic. The grass reminded me of how I used to play as a child with my friends. The sloping ground felt like a slide. Nature is so carefree, yet at the same time, so delicate. It was a gentle reminder of how big the world was, and how moments of serenity still exist in this toxic jumble of a



society; where everyone has unrealistic expectations. I savored my hours of solitude - the best feeling in the world. This place was exactly how I imagined the perfect place to read a book would be. I know that every time I look back, will experience tranquility.

Mairaj Zafar Umair | OI b



A Place That Reminds Me Of Someone

I stared at my old house which had been sold a decade ago to my neighbors. I had lived there my whole life. The golden-brown gate was now rusting, with the pillars' cement crumbling. The trees outside were still thriving, thanks to the neighborhood gardener. I pushed open the gate and flinched at the smell of termites and the sound of the creaking door. My knees starting shaking as I walked inside. The blue and white marble floor of the garage was intact and still lined with plants on the side. I walked around twice, trying to relive the memories of riding my scooter. The basketball hoop had been removed. I had spent hours with my cousin trying to get the ball through the hoop using various tricks.

I went down the white stairs from the garage to the garden. My late grandmother's favorite plants had been taken care of by the gardener. Our trampoline had been packed away with our luggage. Without it, the garden felt empty yet still full with the memories of playing cricket with my cousin. My heart ached as I gazed at the sight. Every single thing about this house reminded me of my cousin. I could almost see us, catching birds and butterflies, living our childhood until we couldn't anymore. The chirping of birds was still there to remind me.

The garden being too painful, I walked inside

the house. The sight was dreadful. Every room had been renovated. Every single thing about this house had been changed! That was to be expected but it still came as a shock. I ran upstairs and to the balcony. That was the final blow. There, the memories flooded me. More like a ferocious wave instead of a gentle one. I recalled how our tennis ball would get stuck there, and how we would have a race to retrieve it. My cousin and I would always play here when it rained, splashing any water that had accumulated onto each other and making waves with the mop.

It was all too much for me. I started crying. My mind was cloudy with the evocative images of the house. I was filled with resentment for the adults who had separated my cousin and I due to their own arguments. I didn't want to go back. I wanted to stay here. I could almost smell the loaded fries my aunt would make for us.

How much I would give to meet my cousin again! No one could understand. All I wanted was to sit in her room once more, fighting over pencils, while doing each other's homework. With a heavy heart and puffy eyes, I picked myself up and went back, because life can only move forward.

Mairaj Zafar Umair | OI B



I Had Been Really Looking Forward To New Year's Eve..

I had been really looking forward to New Year's Eve, but one ring of that despicable doorbell ruined everything.

The night was cold, as expected. I was on my way to a New Year's party with my family. The air buzzed with excitement and anticipation as the smell of perfume found its way to me. I whined at my mom for taking too much time to get ready,

"Mama! We're leaving now!", I yelled as I ran downstairs.

She waved me off and told me to wait in the car. I sighed and as I was about to go out the front door with my father, we heard the doorbell ring. Once. Who would arrive at this hour? Our doors were locked, so I went back inside to check our security cameras and I couldn't believe what I saw! My heart started pounding. I silently beckoned my dad to come check the camera footage. The cameras were broken. Every single one of them. The bell rang again. A second time.

My father told me to stay with my brother as he went to his room to get my mother. I called my brother and watched in horror as my father came out of the room with a pistol. He told my mother that there were thieves outside! We were terrified. My brother was so young that he

didn't even understand what was unfolding right in front of him. Suddenly, we heard a sharp knocking sound. The thieves had climbed over our gate!

At every window there was repeated banging and shouting. I burst into tears and kept my brother close. My mother was calling the police and my father was frantically locking all doors and windows. Suddenly, a thief called out, "Open the door! We're the police!"

My father refused to believe him and threatened to call the police. No matter how much he tried, he could not get the pistol to work. Suddenly, my mother got a call from her brother saying that my father was a wanted man. We were beyond shocked!

My brother was obviously clueless. Tears poured down mine and my mother's cheeks as we thought we were as good as dead. My father finally opened the door to them. It was the police! They took my father aside and talked to him and then he was put in handcuffs and taken away. Before going he passed me a note and said, "Keep in touch."

I could only watch as he was taken to the police car and driven away...

Mairaj Zafar Umair | OI b



Reminders

I shut the door and toss my keys onto the empty passenger seat. The key ring you gave me, still attached, reflects the moonlight. We talked about me driving to you multiple times. Who knew I would only pass by and that too without you? I miss you.

Trees on both sides, overshadowing the pavement. They seem like full forests. The sound of the leaves rustling reminds me of a comfortable silence with you. A dull, greyish, broken road in front and hard rock scattered on the sides. I am driving through the suburbs again. This time I pass your street without you. My eyes burn as if they're hot but the liquid that pours out is icy cold.

The smell of gasoline and smoke enter through the rolled-down glass window. I grab the steering wheel harder, perhaps for emotional support. Its seething rubber nearly burns me. The sound of a warning to put on my seatbelt beeps in the distance, but my thoughts are too dense for the noise to be perceived. The taste of bittersweet remembrance is felt and I push down harder on the gas pedal. The cold winter wind through my hair reminds me of you pushing my hair aside.

I push buttons on the radio screen angrily, hoping for any tune to drown out the screaming in my head. You've got to be kidding me! Our song plays. My heart feels too heavy and it drops to my stomach except this time it's not for butterflies. I'm back to the night I was with you. Back to looking at you. "92..96...99... 104...115", I ignore the speedometer. I trust

you with my life so why shall I care about some numbers in front of me? Red light... I press down on the brakes. Red, like the flowers you never gave?

My smudged mascara now blocks me from seeing anything well. I turn the radio off. I look in the rearview mirror, a white car. Your car was white. It's as though you live in everything I see yet, you are nowhere to be found.

I reach our favourite restaurant. If memories exist in the place, we have lived lifetimes over here. A beat-up old Malibu sign in the corner where we took pictures.

I sit on the sidewalk, on our spot, I guess it's not ours anymore since we don't exist now. Strawberry ice cream and hot bagels, I order our go-to. Minutes pass then hours... my undying hope that somehow you will show up. The flashing neon sign of the restaurant doesn't please me anymore. The restaurant looks beat up, with old oakwood chairs and a rusty interior. Our table is empty and the wood scrapes my hand as I sit down on it. From the red wine spot on my chair to the smell of leather, we are eternalized in every piece of this diner.

The restaurant isn't real, is it? Just a metaphor for all your memories that live in me. And my car is not there either, is it? It's drowned in the rainwater puddles that have formed outside as I sit in the restaurant for too long. I can never return from the restaurant now.

Sumlina Jahanzeb | OI b

An Ode to Architecture



When it comes to visionary architects, one name that shines brightly is Richard Rogers. Born in Florence, Italy, in 1933, Rogers embarked on a journey that would revolutionize the world of architecture. Educated at the Architectural Association in London and Yale University, Rogers honed his craft and set out to make his mark on the world.

Rogers's architectural genius has been recognized with numerous prestigious awards, including the coveted Pritzker Prize, solidifying his place among the architectural greats. Inspired by the legendary Frank Lloyd Wright, Rogers once remarked, "Wright was my first god," a testament to the profound influence of



his predecessors on his own work.

At the heart of Rogers's architectural style is his embrace of 'high-tech' design principles. His creations seamlessly blend functionality with aesthetics, pushing the boundaries of what is possible in architectural design. Iconic landmarks such as the Pompidou Centre in Paris and the Lloyd's Building in London exemplify his innovative approach.

Teaming up with acclaimed architect Renzo Piano, Rogers crafted the Pompidou Centre in 1977. Its vibrant, pipe-like exterior boldly stands out against the Parisian skyline, serving as a beacon of artistic expression. The centre's expansive galleries host a diverse range of exhibitions, bringing art and culture to the

masses.

Yet, Rogers's bold designs have not been without controversy. The Pompidou Centre, with its unconventional appearance, initially sparked public debate and dissent. Rogers himself recalls being struck by a woman with her umbrella—an unexpected consequence of challenging architectural norms. However, over time, the Pompidou Centre has become an integral part of Paris's cultural landscape.

The Lloyd's Building, completed in 1986, is another triumph of Rogers's innovative vision. Its futuristic design, featuring stainless steel and glass, symbolizes progress and innovation in the heart of London. Not only does the building push the boundaries of architectural expression, but it also prioritizes sustainability.

In terms of environmental stewardship, the Lloyd's Building sets a shining example. From chemical-free cleaning solutions to sustainable urinal systems, Rogers's commitment to sustainability is evident in every aspect of the building's design. His emphasis on human well-being and social equity underscores the importance of designing spaces that are not only environmentally friendly but also enrich the lives of those who inhabit them.

In conclusion, Richard Rogers's legacy extends far beyond his iconic buildings. He is a visionary architect who has reshaped the urban landscape and redefined our understanding of sustainability in architecture. Through his pioneering designs and unwavering commitment to innovation, Rogers has left an indelible mark on the world of architecture, inspiring future generations to dream big and think boldly.

Ali Raza | O II a

DSP REGIONALS

CENTRAL



13TH - 16TH OCTOBER 2023

The cool winter breeze gave me goosebumps as I stepped outside, complimenting my immense excitement for the debating event. The school had never been this lively and crowded before: the anxious chatter between the debaters, the crimson coolers containing sweet ice creams, the tall hexagonal event posters towering over the school, it was all delightful to see.

I hurriedly entered the amphitheatre, which felt like teleporting from a busy marketplace to an empty void. The silence, however, was soon bound to end as the teams breathlessly stormed in with haste. The strong aroma of various flowers was a welcome relief in the suffocating atmosphere inside. Once seated, everyone was mesmerized by the iridescent, bright lighting. With the Principal's powerful speech concluded, everyone quickly dispersed to their respective rooms, eager to showcase their prowess.

The sun started to set; yet, the debaters' enthusiasm and intellect only ignited further like flames of a candle glowing in the dark. The rounds seemed to be going smoothly for the experienced debaters, but to the uninitiated, it was complete chaos. From the loud banging of tables, blazing fast speeds of the competitors to the echoing chimes of the bell, sounds of all frequencies reverberated in the rooms. The announcement of the results was either followed by cheers of celebration or sighs of disappointment.

Despite differing opinions, everyone gathered

around the veranda to indulge in a wide variety of sweet and savory dishes: chocolate-filled donuts melting in the mouth to the sizzling of spicy, smoked pizzas. The spectacular dazzling mood lights were seated all around the campus, displaying their true beauty in the starry night sky, which also provided excellent lighting for photography.

The event was like none other. It provided for a social and informative experience in the school, which was a breather from the usual academics, while also making it a memorable and cherishing event, when only the first day had ended.

Ali Raza | O II a





Sliced into Oblivion

large explosion.

‘Oh my God! This is my chance to finally discover something revolutionary and make my name, but I need to get there quick,’ exclaimed a thrilled Benny as he got into his car and drove to the site.

Benny had considered most of the possible outcomes during his drive and decided to investigate with caution. After a ten-minute journey, he arrived at a thick

Benny was in awe as he gazed at the star-studded night sky, patiently waiting for something to emerge. Not long after his arrival in Iceland, he had driven to a deserted area with a marvellous view above, away from the disturbances of the bustling cities. Benny's passion for astronomy fuelled his wild theories, but they were dismissed, leaving him craving fame and validation. He sought a revolutionary discovery to satisfy his hunger for recognition and transform his life.

A couple of minutes passed by, and eventually, a glimmering object fell from the sky. Benny had known the meteor shower was about to begin. He took out his telescopic lens, ready to capture cosmic wonders. One fell after the other in an amazing series of events. What sparked Benny, however, was a meteorite rather closer to Earth than the rest. Its dark green trail could not be dismissed, and it looked to be entering Earth's atmosphere. From what he was told, this phenomenon was an extremely rare occurrence.

‘Am I dreaming, or is something wrong with my telescope?’ thought Benny to himself, as he looked at the sky with his very own eyes, mesmerized by what had ensued, but before he could observe further, the meteorite hid behind the horizon, which was followed by a

alpine forest from which smoke was rising. He traversed through the tall, green trees and suddenly gasped as he found a wide and hollow crater where the almost twelve-foot meteorite stood tall. The atmosphere was noticeably toxic, but safe enough for Benny to examine the object.

‘What is this? There looks to be no mineral content or any deformity, just a rounded black...egg?’ Benny analysed with his eyebrows raised in confusion. Despite his planning of precautionary measures beforehand, he instinctively touched the smooth surface, which was his most unfortunate mistake.

The self-presumed egg was, in fact, an extra-terrestrial cocoon, and the slight touch of the hand caused it to hatch. Benny took a few steps back, and watched in horror as a creature sprung out with a dominant roar. Its black, scaly skin twitched as it listened for audio, whilst also using its eight legs to feel its surroundings.

‘What in the world! I have to document this—wait, I forgot my camera,’ a frozen Benny whispered in frustration, but his low sounding voice was audible to the creature, and it let out another roar.

Benny ran as fast as he could, but the creature

followed, tearing through the forest to reach him. He was able to get to his car with the creature not far behind, but when Benny tried to turn on the engine, it would not work. 'Come on, please work... just work, damn it!' Benny pleaded in anger as he continued to turn the keys, the sounds of the creature only getting closer every second, but at last, the engine showed signs of life. Benny revved up the engine and took off, taking a sigh of relief. However, out of nowhere, the creature had latched itself onto the car. Benny tried swerving around whilst making sure not to crash, but the creature held on tight and punctured

the tires. The vehicle stopped, and Benny was trapped. The creature started tearing through the metal, clawing its way through the top. In a last-ditch effort to save himself, Benny tried to communicate through the radio, 'HELP ME! SOMEONE PLEASE HELP I-.' Benny's last words were followed by an ear-shattering shriek. What was left of Benny was his mutilated body and destroyed car, yet his telescope stood unharmed, only suffering from cracks in the lens, with the distorted face of the creature multiplying in the reflection before slowly fading away.

Ali Raza | O II a

ECHOES OF WAR

In fields of strife, where shadows dance,
Courage flickers, in every glance.

Drums of war, their thunderous roar,
Echoes of pain, forevermore.

Amidst the chaos, a glimmer of light,
Hope's silent prayer, in the darkest night.

Swords clash, hearts bleed, in the fray,
Yet still, peace yearns for its day.

Through smoke and fire, a cry for peace,
Echoes of longing, they never cease.

In the aftermath, scars remain,
A haunting reminder, of war's cruel reign.

But in unity's embrace, there's a chance to heal,
To mend the broken, and to finally feel.

So let us stand together, hand in hand,
And build a world, where peace can stand.

Ali Raza | OII a



1. I speak without a mouth and hear without ears. I have no body, but I come alive with the wind. What am I? **Ans:- Echo**
2. The more you take, the more you leave behind. What am I? **Ans:- footsteps**
3. I'm not alive, but I can grow. I don't have lungs, but I need air. **Ans:- Fire**
4. What am I? What is always in front of you but can't be seen? **Ans:- future**
5. I am taken from a mine, and shut up in a wooden case, from which I am never released, and yet I am used by almost every person. What am I? **Ans:- Pencil lead**
6. I have keys but no locks. I have space but no room. You can enter, but can't go outside. What am I? **Ans:- Keyboard**

Ali Raza | OII a



A Serene Nightmare

Cold water touched the tip of my fingers, waking me up in the process. I opened my eyes only to see a cloudy white sky that stretched to eternity. A see-through mist of some sort enclosed my surroundings. I jolted awake, panicking internally about my unfamiliar surroundings, though outwardly I remained calm. The mist still lurked around, and so I set out to explore.

Despite the wet, glimmering floor, my feet and hands were dry. Greenery had ceased to exist, and so did any form of life in this place. It took me a moment to notice the large blue-coloured sun, which stood out amidst the pixelated simulation of the place. The sun emitted strong rays of white light. After walking for some time, I grew thirsty and hesitated to drink the liquid beneath me.

When I came close to inspect, a whiff of scented oranges and apples engulfed my nose. I moved not even an inch but the smell immediately vanished. However, I couldn't resist the mouth-watering aroma and decided to take a sip from which my thirst was quenched.

After acquiring the energy I desperately needed, to my surprise, I discovered an alien-looking tree of moderate size. On it were lovely birds as little as a speck of dust singing beautiful harmonies. Their soothing voices produced a drowsy effect. I tried to communicate with them, but was instead horrified to find out no voice came out of my throat. Looking behind the tree, I found a cosy cave engraved inside the tree. Soon the sun began to set, and the sky changed into marvelous shades of pink and purple. The birds returned to their nest and I took refuge inside the cave. I tried to sleep but was unable to, so I returned outside to drink some water. Outside I saw a black-coloured moon, darker than a shadow in the void. Not far away from me were white panthers, whose mirror-like coats glistened in the darkness, reflecting the beautiful gradient of the sky, yet I could not see myself in them. One panther who stood out from the claw had a suffocating black coat that absorbed every strand of light coming its way. Its mesmerizing eyes were deep orange, like an exuberant sunset.

It had laid down right next to me, gazing up at the dancing sky. The colours moved like the waves of an ocean. I had never felt more peace in my life than at that moment. However, my reverie of deep thoughts was interrupted as the water below me seeped into the ground.

Suddenly, a blurry, cracked portal materialized in the distance. I could make out a bedroom that resembled mine, but the portal was slowly closing in on itself. Not long after, the moon fell from the sky, creating an earthquake



in the process. Cracks began to appear in the ground, and the sky was rapidly changing colors, as if the simulation was glitching. The panther signaled me to get on its back, and so I

did without hesitation. It ran as fast as it could, transporting me to the portal which was shrinking every second.

As I looked behind, there was no sign of the tree or the birds, and the ground beneath us was falling apart. My body was shaking from all the pressure and I was ready to leave this world, but the panther got me to the portal safely. Before jumping in, I turned to have a good look at the crumbling space. Everything and everyone had disappeared, even the panther.

I finally went through the portal and dizzily fell onto a cushioned floor. As my eyes slowly opened, I saw a white sky above, except this time, it was just my bedroom ceiling. This devilish dream still haunts yet comforts me to this day, and I would rather feel shielded by the familiarity of my home than experience another dangerously exciting adventure. There truly is no place like home!

Ali Raza | O II a

Phantoms of The Past

Amidst the stillness of the night, they emerge,
Ghosts of those who I've wronged, filled with
urge.

Their whispers torment me as I sleep,
Their phantom touch gouging deep.

Each victims face etched with despair,
A weight I cannot bear, nor repair.

From my nightmares they have transcended
reality,
Their shadows linger, a haunting fatality.

One comes after another, wielding axes or
pungent poison,
Piercing through my soul, their wrath never
frozen.

Overwhelmed by memories, drowning in tears.
Flooding my face crimson, from eyes to ears.



With each step I take back, they draw even
near,
Staring menacingly, teleporting veer.

Oh, ghosts of the past, release me, I plea,
Let mercy prevail, let forgiveness, find me!

Yet they jeer hysterically, mocking my every
move and breath,
For I had to endure their endless anguish, till
death.

Ali Raza | O II a

The Impact of **WORLD WARS**



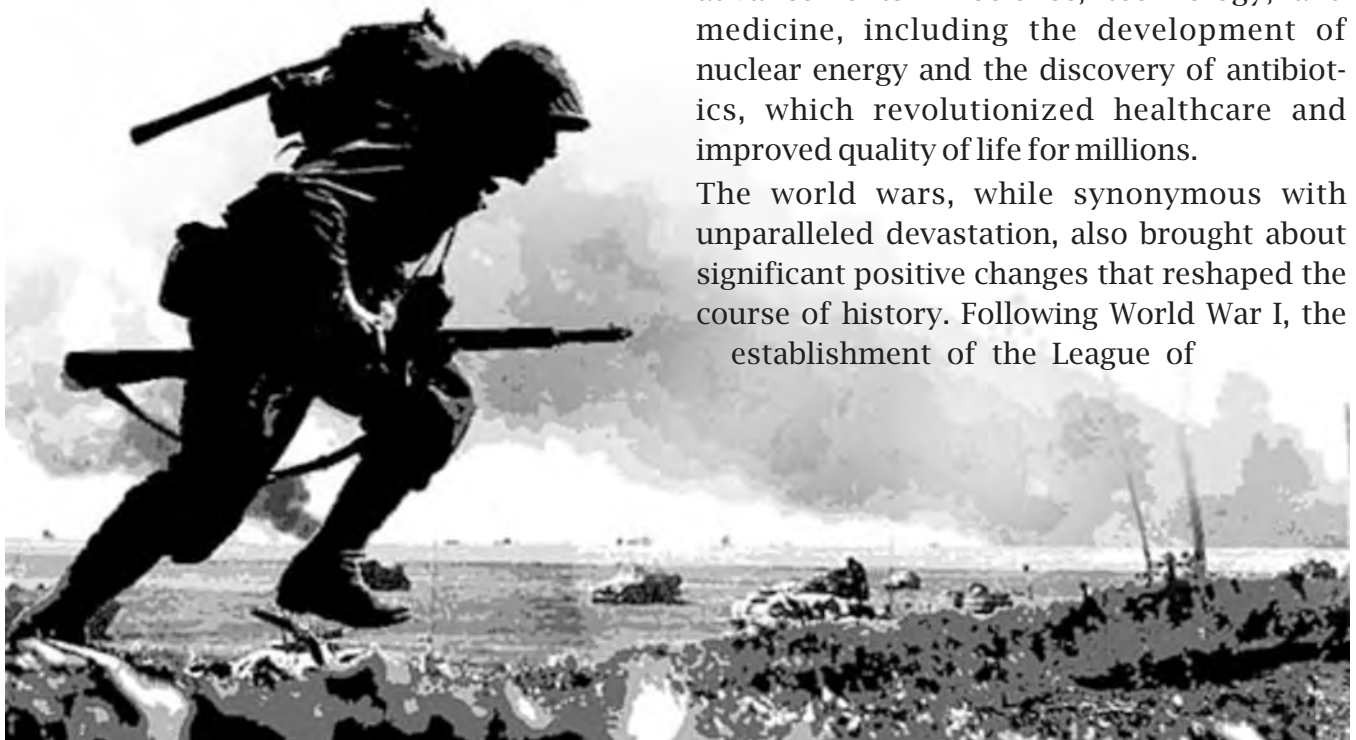
The world wars, with their unprecedented scale of destruction and loss of life, cast a long shadow over the 20th century. Yet, amidst the devastation, they also spurred significant changes that reshaped the global landscape in profound ways. Assessing the extent to which the world wars brought about positive change requires a nuanced examination of their multifaceted legacy.

The aftermath of World War I saw the dawn of a new era marked by the collapse of empires, the redrawing of borders, and the birth of nation-states. While the war itself was a cataclysmic event that left millions dead and wounded, its aftermath sowed the seeds of transformation. The establishment of the League of Nations in the war's wake laid the groundwork for international cooperation and

collective security, albeit with limited success. Moreover, the war prompted technological innovation and social change, particularly in the realm of women's rights and labour rights, as the demands of wartime production opened up new opportunities for women in the workforce.

World War II, while even more devastating than its predecessor, served as a catalyst for far-reaching change on a global scale. The defeat of fascism and the Axis powers paved the way for the establishment of the United Nations, an institution aimed at preventing future conflicts and promoting peace and cooperation among nations. The war also accelerated decolonization movements around the world, as colonial powers weakened in the aftermath of the conflict. Moreover, the war led to advancements in science, technology, and medicine, including the development of nuclear energy and the discovery of antibiotics, which revolutionized healthcare and improved quality of life for millions.

The world wars, while synonymous with unparalleled devastation, also brought about significant positive changes that reshaped the course of history. Following World War I, the establishment of the League of



Nations marked a milestone in international cooperation and collective security, laying the groundwork for future efforts to prevent conflicts. Moreover, the wars accelerated technological innovation and scientific advancements, leading to breakthroughs in fields such as medicine and aerospace technology. The aftermath of World War II witnessed the defeat of fascism and the spread of democracy, as well as the dismantling of colonial empires, fostering greater self-determination and independence for formerly colonized

economic damage, plunging nations into debt and impoverishing entire populations. The use of devastating weapons such as chemical warfare and atomic bombs resulted in widespread destruction and long-term environmental consequences. Furthermore, the wars left behind deep scars of trauma and division, fuelling lingering animosities and conflicts that persist to this day. The rise of totalitarian regimes and the erosion of civil liberties during wartime also underscored the fragility of democracy and the susceptibility of societies to authoritarianism in times of crisis.



nations. Additionally, the wars spurred social progress, particularly in the realm of women's rights and labour rights, as the demands of wartime production opened up new opportunities for marginalized groups.

However, the world wars also exacted a heavy toll on humanity, leaving behind a legacy of suffering, destruction, and loss. The sheer scale of human casualties and displacement during the wars was staggering, with millions of lives lost and countless families torn apart. Moreover, the wars inflicted immense eco-

Additionally, following World War II, another significant consequence emerged as a result of the Holocaust and the persecution of Jews in Europe. With no home to return to and facing ongoing anti-Semitism, many Jewish survivors sought refuge in Palestine, then under British control. However, this influx of Jewish immigrants led to tensions with the Arab population already residing in the region. The establishment of the state of Israel in 1948 further exacerbated these tensions, resulting in conflicts and displacement of Palestinians from their homes. The Israeli-Palestinian conflict has yet to be resolved, resulting in the death of more than thirty thousand innocent lives in Gaza. Despite efforts for peace, the tensions linger, driven by deep-rooted geopolitical issues, and the rest is history.

Ultimately, whether the world wars were more beneficial or disadvantageous depends on one's perspective and the criteria by which their impact is assessed. However, I believe that the world wars served as pivotal moments in human history, shaping the trajectory of the 20th century and leaving a lasting imprint on the world we inhabit today. The snowball effect of these wars has propelled the 21st century into an era of modernity and efficiency, introducing conveniences that have revolutionized our daily lives thus far.



The Rising Problem of Plastic Pollution

Plastic pollution has emerged as a pressing issue worldwide, causing negative effects on the environment, wildlife, and human health. This report dig into the factors contributing to the rise of plastic pollution and suggests potential solutions to reduce its impact.

Several factors contribute to plastic pollution such as widespread use of single-use plastics, such as bags, bottles, and straws, has significantly contributed to the accumulation of plastic waste in landfills and oceans. Also, inadequate recycling facilities and public awareness lead to a low recycling rate, exacerbating the problem of plastic pollution. Moreover, the continuous production of plastic materials, coupled with limited recycling capabilities, has resulted in an overabundance of plastic waste.

Plastic pollution carries various effects with us such as it contaminates soil and water bodies, disrupting ecosystems and endangering marine life. Also, Marine animals often mistake plastic debris for food, leading to ingestion and entanglement, which can be fatal. Adding to this the microchips, tiny plastic particles, have been found in water sources and food chains, posing potential health risks to humans.

However, there are various solutions which can be applied to control this issue such reducing the use of single use plastics. Imple-

menting bans or restrictions on single-use plastics can significantly reduce plastic waste generation. Investing in recycling facilities and raising public awareness about the importance of recycling can increase recycling rates and decrease plastic pollution. Also, encouraging the use of biodegradable materials and reusable products can reduce the reliance on



conventional plastics.

Plastic pollution is a multifaceted issue that requires concerted efforts from governments, industries, and individuals to address effectively. By implementing measures to reduce plastic consumption, improve recycling practices, and promote sustainable alternatives, we can work towards reducing the negative effects of plastic pollution on our planet. It is important that we take action now to preserve the environment for future generations.

Faisal Imran | O II b



Embrace the Present Moment

A Levels fast approaching, as I look back on my last seventeen years of living, I feel I often took on too much stress and most definitely didn't have a good time most of the time. Taking my own example I looked around to other individuals my age and realized a few things.

In the intricate tapestry of life, it's all too common for individuals to find themselves ensnared in the web of their own worries and responsibilities. The weight of expectations and uncertainties can often overshadow the beauty that surrounds us, leaving us feeling overwhelmed and burdened by the relentless march of time. Yet, amidst the chaos and tumult, there exists a subtle reminder to lighten the load, to embrace the fleeting moments of joy that punctuate our existence. Life, like a lively party, continues its rhythm, regardless of our struggles. It's a gentle, almost imperceptible plea to shake off the shackles of worry and let ourselves be swept away by the music of life. In the ebb and flow of existence, there's a certain comfort in knowing that we are not alone in our struggles, that there's a guiding presence urging us to stand tall, to face our fears head-on, and to remember that brighter days lie ahead.

As we navigate through the ups and downs of life, it's natural to encounter moments of doubt and fear. Yet, in those moments, there's a quiet voice whispering words of encouragement, urging us to press on, to trust in the journey, even when the path ahead seems uncertain. The imagery of a music box evokes a sense of nostalgia and wonder, reminding us to find solace in the simple pleasures that adorn our lives.

It's a gentle nudge to listen to the whispers of

our hearts, to follow our passions, and to embrace the beauty of being alive. Life, with all its complexities and uncertainties, is a celebration, a grand symphony of moments both big and small. It's in the laughter of loved ones, the warmth of the sun on our skin, and the gentle caress of a summer breeze.

But amidst the chaos and uncertainty, it's easy to lose sight of these simple joys, to become ensnared in a web of worries and fears. We find ourselves caught up in the hustle and bustle of everyday existence, consumed by the pressures of work, relationships, and obligations. Yet, in the midst of it all, there's a subtle reminder to pause, to breathe, and to embrace the beauty of the present moment.

Life, after all, is a journey, a meandering path filled with twists and turns, ups and downs. It's a tapestry woven from the threads of our experiences, our joys and sorrows, our triumphs and failures. And while the road may not always be smooth, there's a certain beauty in the journey itself, in the moments of growth and discovery that await us around every corner.

So let's not stop the music - let's keep dancing, and let the rhythm of life carry us forward, one step at a time. Let's embrace the uncertainties, the challenges, and the joys that come our way, knowing that each moment is a precious gift to be cherished and savored. And as we journey through life's twists and turns, let's remember to keep our hearts open, our spirits light, and our minds free from the burdens that weigh us down. For in the end, it's not the destination that matters, but the journey itself - and the memories we create along the way.

Soha Sikander | O III

Navigating Life's Choices



A wound always heals, but the grief it caused may never be forgotten. Like the fading scar of a deep cut, our past experiences leave indelible marks on our psyche, shaping the fabric of our future choices. These experiences, whether colored by joy or sorrow, are the threads that make up the complex fabric of our lives.

The sting of embarrassment from past failures or humiliations can serve as a formidable barrier to personal growth. The fear of repeating past mistakes, of facing ridicule or judgment, can paralyze even the most ambitious of souls. When every misstep is met with scorn, it becomes tempting to retreat into the safety of familiarity, to avoid venturing beyond the confines of one's comfort zone.

In a similar vein, friendship—the foundation of human connection—can seem unattainable to people who have experienced rejection or betrayal in the past. Fear of being vulnerable, of exposing oneself to possible harm, may cloud fresh starts. Trusting anew, believing in the good intentions of people, is difficult when every smile evokes the recollection of a prior

betrayal. As a result, the scars of previous connections lost or betrayed might impede one's capacity to form new ties, leaving them stranded on the shores of loneliness.

Yet, amidst the shadows of our past traumas, there are also rays of light illuminating the path forward. Just as wounds teach us caution, they also impart wisdom. The lessons learned from previous victories and accomplishments act as guideposts, illuminating the path ahead with clarity and purpose. The synthesis of our prior experiences, both bitter and sweet, gives us the courage and resilience to navigate life's stormy waters.

In the end, our experiences are what define us, shaping our identities and guiding our choices. Instead of shying away from the scars of our past, we should embrace them as integral parts of our journey. It is through embracing our scars that we discover the true essence of our being, resilient and enduring in the face of life's trials and tribulations.

Rania Shahzad | O III

The Invitation

“Mom!! Where are my heels??” Jasmine screamed while searching for her pink heels upstairs. “Check under your bed. I think they were in a red box.” Her mom replied. Janine bent down and waved her hand in the dark vacant space under the bed. Nothing. Further probing into the darkness proved productive. She felt a cardboard box and pulled it out. The box was purple, not red but she still checked inside. There she saw something she was not expecting to see- an invitation.

She started getting flashbacks of her childhood. Janine and her cousin, Hasan, were inseparable and best friends. Even though Hasan was three years older than Janine, they were very close. As they grew older, the childhood camaraderie blossomed into something more profound. However, neither confessed their love for the other. On family events, they were seen together so much so, that they were given the title of the best duo. They were magnets, no one could draw them apart! But their fairytale did not last long.

Soon when Hasan turned eighteen, he went abroad for higher education. Before leaving, he promised he would come back for her, and just like that years passed. They started getting distant and talking less, too busy in their lives. However, Janine never let go of her feelings and never moved on. She was still waiting for him to come back for her one day.

On the other hand, Hasan had moved on long ago. He had started a new life and found someone else but Janine did not know. She did notice that Hasan was becoming more distant and perhaps avoiding her but she chose to believe that he might be busy. When Janine told her friend, Noor, about this, she tried convincing her to move on because she did not

have a good feeling about the situation.

A few days later Hasan posted a picture of a girl in a café. This was concerning for Janine who hoped that girl was just a colleague. She decided to message Hasan asking him about his day, hoping she might find an inkling of what was going on.

Weeks passed in waiting for his reply when one random day Janine received a mail from him. She was so happy, she ran down the stairs when her mom told her. Her excitement was at its peak, no one had seen such a big smile on her face in months. The mailman handed her an envelope. She did not wait for a second to open it.

It was a card with the title ‘Hasan weds Amna’. Then her heart started racing. She pulled out the card and at the bottom, it was written: ‘You are invited.’ She checked to see if there was anything else in the envelope. She found a handwritten note by Hasan saying: ‘I am sorry’ with a heart next to it. Janine threw the card in a rage and ran upstairs. Shock and pain at being betrayed wracked her body. Tears streamed down her face unchecked. How could someone you love do this to you? She was heartbroken! All that showed how loyal and pure she had been and who had loved who more sincerely!

‘Janine, we’re getting late! Did you find your heels?’ Her mom came upstairs to call her down. Janine snapped out of her reverie as soon as she heard her mother’s voice. She pushed the box back under the bed and said: ‘No, Mom. Can I just wear one of your pairs instead?’

‘Yes, but now hurry up,’ her Mom replied. It did not matter what she wore now.

Inaya Binte Sohail | O III



Staring into the mirror, I was taken aback. I saw a figure in the mirror, a girl, eerily unmoving as I peered into her eyes. The girl that peered back into my eyes was oddly melancholic. Her eyes, larger than I felt as though I remembered, drooped heavily, as if they'd seen and lived through so much it burdened them. The haunting eyes were lit up, with a glow so disconsolate, it felt staggering. It made me feel guilty, yet I was unaware why. Right below the strange doll-like eyes, there were eye bags, dark, deep eyebags. She was tired, lack of sleep? Lack of life seemed like the more fitting option, she lacked life. Peering further down her face, her cheeks seemed to have lost an eminent chub I felt, now just loose skin over bone, yet still ever so pink as they had always been. The smile lines, once so distinguishable, now looked just like any other wrinkle. With her thin lips pursed in a slight grimace, the girl looked at me blankly. She was familiar. Who was she?

I looked down at her body, something unsettling about the girl. My eyes traced her defined

collarbones, visible without any neckties, her neck muscles so prominent, making themselves known. She adorned a black sweatshirt, bare as ever, and way too large for her seemingly frail body. She was skinny, her arms so thin and weak under the heavy cotton sleeves of her sweatshirt. That's when it caught my eyes, there was a red, rich liquid, running down her arms onto the ground from beneath the sleeves. Panic arose in me, as I didn't know how to help the girl. My heart sank, as I quickly looked back up to her face. I was taken aback, heart beating so uncontrollably fast, I felt my breathing quicken. The girl stared at me so wistfully, her gaze so heavy. She was smiling, oh so vacuous, yet in such a melancholic manner. Her eyes were filled to the brim with tears, as they started trailing down, rolling down one after the other from each eye. Her smile grew with each tear, the view so hauntingly beautiful.

Her face was bare, no sign of any cosmetic product in sight. She glowed bizarrely. It was soul stirring! Her clothes hid every inch of her body, so apparently large compared to her frame. It was poignant, her long hair flowed down to her lower back, waves frizzy yet so very memorable. The entire scene was so burdening on my heart, something felt so heavy, I could not move or look away as much as I'd wanted. My room around me was dark, yet the girl was lit up, tears flowing heavily, as she stayed completely still. Her smile brought goosebumps to my skin. Suddenly a loud sound infiltrated the room, I kept my gaze on her. The phone in her hand lit up. It showed an alarm and, just below the alarm alert, there was a very prominent, "No Older Notifications". This made the girl smile wider than she already was, if possible. The alarm made a grunt and then shut down, as the phone automatically powered off. She looked at me, her smile completely faltering as she stared at me with such an unnerving gaze. She touched the mirror separating the two of us, and quietly whispered, "I'll know."

Her statement made goosebumps rise all over my body and my heart clenched uncontrolla-

by. The gun immediately vanished, and my room seemed completely lit up again. I stared down at my feet, then slowly yet cautiously, looked up into the mirror. It was me, yet it wasn't. Something was wrong! My eyes fell upon my hair, cut short right up to my shoulders, flowing dead straight. Suddenly my head was clouded, so clouded, my thoughts seemed all hazy.

"You can change your name or change your mind"

I looked at my frame, I was healthy, curvy in the right places, body so very attractive and built well. My eyes wandered over my face, cheeks full and ever so pink. There was a beautifully painted full face of makeup in front of me. Eye bags hidden under one of the finest concealers, thin lips lined a tad too thick, they seemed larger. The clothes I wore, a white shirt, full sleeved and plain, showing off every curve off my body. Something was wrong.

My phone suddenly began buzzing on and off with multiple notification sounds, familiar social media noises. Must be my friends. There was something daunting in the air. My eyes went down to my arms, so sleek and fit. Some-

thing compelled me to lift up a sleeve. As I slowly did so, I saw scars, healed brown scars. I quickly pulled my sleeve down, heart beating painstakingly fast.

"But I'll know!"

In a moment my white clean sleeves began reddening, as blood started pouring out of closed up healed scars, it began flowing onto the ground. I was alarmed yet I could not move. Panic arose in me as my breathing became heavier.

"I'll know!"

My head began ringing as I dizzily swayed left and right. Tears began pricking at my eyes as I was soon sobbing loudly. I felt a heavy pain in my chest, it felt as if my heart was quite literally breaking.

I didn't feel like me, I felt trapped. This was not me, what body am I in? Am I even alive? Am I a poser, pretending to be someone I'm not.

Suddenly, my eyes opened, as I sat up straight, shaken up in my covers. It was a dream, I looked at myself. I was okay. In a moment of silence, I heard an eerie whisper echo in the room. "I'll know!"

Soha Sikander | O III



Have you ever woken up in the morning with random aches and pains in different parts of your body? Slumber trying to pull you back in its folds but overwhelming thoughts about the events of the day

ahead suddenly crowd up the space in your head? Did you still get up and out of bed, and gear up for the day ahead? That's willpower. You are focusing on your long-term goals, rather than getting distracted by short-term

wants and desires. Yes, going back to sleep and taking a day off seems to be the most comfortable option, but one day off becomes two, becomes three, and becomes a habit. The more you resist these temptations, the more you move towards your goals. Or that's what we've always been told.



That being said, willpower may be directly interlinked with stress. More and more psychologists think restraint might not exactly lead you to live a good life. Not acting upon your desires for a long time would affect your mental health. In a survey in 2011, students were tracked to see if willpower led them toward success. Students practicing self-restraint weren't seen making progress, and as an added, confessed that they felt rather unhappy and unmotivated to do just about anything. Just the sense of knowing that you aren't enjoying the things you love because you 'have' to get better was burdening. Research suggests it's easier to work towards a goal that you 'want' to achieve, rather than a goal that you think you 'have' to achieve.

We practice willpower daily; holding back a rude remark and ordering a low-calorie option instead of the pizza. So we know it can be quite difficult socially, forcing smiles being the most common practice. Scientists suggest that at one point, people tire out, overexertion of self-control may lead to 'willpower depletion'. The more you become about pleasing others, the

faster you tire out. Rather, if you were perhaps passionate about your goals and 'wanted' to do anything you could to reach them, you would do better with self-control.

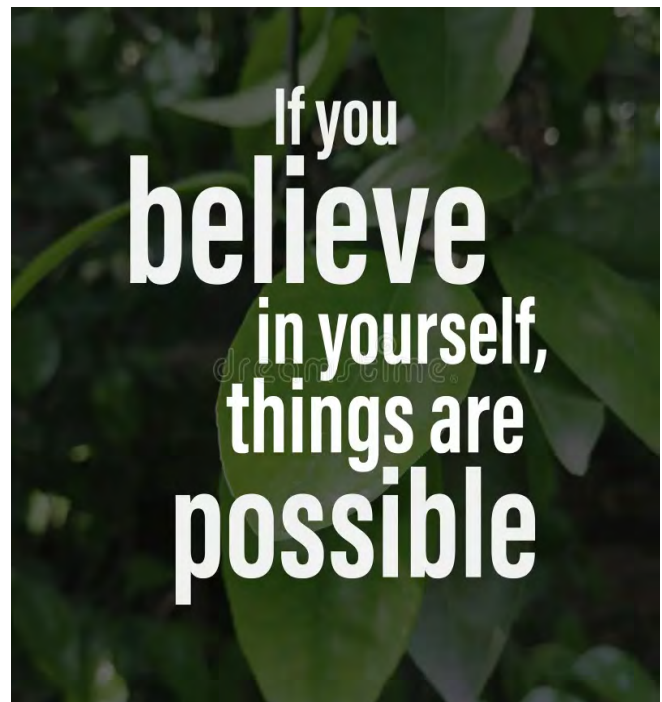
It isn't exactly possible to lose willpower completely. You never run out of willpower, it's more or less got to do with your emotions.

When you use your mental energy, you lose the will and stress yourself more and more.

The practice of willpower, if done healthily, can be linked to higher self-esteem, better grades, and overall healthier bodies. This is where we as humans struggle. Balance. It's one of the few things we fail at, no work and family balance causing rifts in relationships, and no study and leisure balance causing students to struggle with depression. Even with self-restraint, try starting small,

and reward yourself. The outcome would be visible. Too much of any extreme would never do you any good.

Soha Sikander | O III



MIDDLE SCHOOL





The Mysterious Stranger

It was a lovely day. The air was filled with the singing song voices of the birds. The sun was shining, and it was perfect weather. Today, it seemed as though nothing bad would happen. I went to work as usual, but on my way back from work, something seemed off. The birds had vacated the area and the sun seemed to have dimmed a little. I looked around and realized no one was in the area except one man.

This man was very peculiar, his skin was ragged and yet some smooth parts were noticeable, his nose looked funny and when he breathed it looked like he was taking deep breaths as his chest inflated and deflated even though he wasn't taking in air from his mouth and his nostrils were not inflaming. The way he walked was very strange. I didn't trust him, but he was the only person I could ask what was going on. I approached the man and opened my mouth to speak, but before I could the man spoke in a deep dry voice. "Nothings happening."

I was shocked. How did he know what I was going to ask? Who was he?

He spoke again, "I can read your thoughts, and no one can know who I am."

Well, that answers my questions, but I still wanted to know where all the human beings and the animals were. My question was soon answered. The man spoke, but this time more clearly and so softly that I understood every word, "Everyone will appear soon, but I must tell you about a great treasure. It's near you, but far from your position, grab your tools because you'll need to do some digging." "But what does this all mean?" I asked but the man

just put his finger on his mouth as a sign to tell me to shut my mouth. Then I got dizzy, and everything started spinning. Soon I felt less dizzy, and everything was back to normal after some time.

Everyone re-appeared and the birds returned. Everything was normal again. The riddle the man told me ran through my head and I spent well over two months solving it. I was a great puzzle solver but I just couldn't wrap my head around this. I analyzed again and again and again until I gave up and couldn't think straight anymore. I didn't think about it more and decided to dig in my garden because I wanted to make a vegetable garden and do something relaxing to soothe my headache. While I was digging my shovel hit something hard. It was a chest.

I took it out and there was no lock, so I opened it. There were so many gold coins inside I was overjoyed and flabbergasted. Was this the treasure the man was talking about? Was it seriously under my nose all this time? My happiness was short lived as the chest contained a picture that would be imprinted on my memory forever and haunts me to this day. It was a picture of the man I had met. Some questions will always remain unanswered. Who had he been! Where had he come from! Why had he given me this treasure! An unsolved puzzle and mystery that would probably be a one in a lifetime. But one thing was for sure, that man was not an ordinary stranger and I hope that was the first and the last time I ever saw him.

Yousaf Ahmad Khan |VIII a



An ACHIEVEMENT I am PROUD of!

Achievements come in all shapes and sizes, and each one holds its own significance, no matter how big or small. Among the moments that stand out in my memory one particular achievement fills me with pride whenever I think about it.

Back in my seventh-grade I faced a challenge that seemed daunting at the time: mastering a subject I found incredibly challenging. Math had always been a struggle for me the numbers seemed to dance around on the page refusing

to make sense no matter how hard I tried. Yet with determination and the utmost support of my teachers and family I embarked on a journey to conquer my enemy. My achievement may not have been as grand as winning a sports tournament or receiving a prestigious award,

but for me it was a triumph! it was the moment I received my math test back with a grade that reflected my hard work and dedication a grade that I had earned through countless hours of study. This achievement taught me valuable lessons that have stayed with me ever since. It showed me the power of determination that with the right amount of effort and dedication even the most challenging obstacles can be overcome. It gave me a sense of confidence proving to myself that I was capable of achieving more than I had ever thought possible. Looking back I realize that my seventh grade math achievement was not just about mastering a subject it was proving to myself that I was capable of rising to any challenge that came my way. If you want to achieve a goal, you have to put in everything you have in you. You should be dedicated and most importantly believe in yourself

As I move forward in life, I carry with me the lessons I learned from this achievement: the importance of dedication, and self belief and while I face many more challenges in the years to come, I know that with the same dedication and self-belief that helped me conquer my seventh grade math problem, I can achieve any milestone.

Syed Noorain Ali Shah | VIII a



AN UNFORGETTABLE EXPERIENCE



There are moments in life that etch themselves into our memories, never to fade away. One such experience for me was a night spent under the stars. It was an ordinary camping trip turned extraordinary by a series of serendipitous events.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting hues of orange and pink across the sky, we set up camp in a remote clearing deep within the forest. The air was crisp, carrying with it the earthy scent of pine and the promise of adventure. With our tents pitched and a fire crackling merrily, we settled in for the night.

As darkness enveloped the forest, the stars began to emerge, twinkling like diamonds scattered across a velvet canvas. I lay on my back, gazing up at the vast expanse of the night sky, feeling infinitesimally small yet intimately connected to the universe. It was a humbling experience, one that filled me with a sense of wonder and awe.

As the night wore on, a hush fell over the forest, broken only by the occasional rustle of leaves or the distant call of a nocturnal creature. Wrapped in the embrace of nature, I felt a profound sense of peace wash over me, melting away the stresses and worries of everyday life.

Then, as if on cue, a shooting star streaked across the sky, leaving a trail of light in its wake. In that moment, time seemed to stand still as I made a silent wish to the universe, filled with hope and gratitude for the beauty of the world around me.

As dawn broke and the first light of morning filtered through the trees, I knew that I had experienced something truly unforgettable. It wasn't just a night under the stars; it was a moment of pure magic, a glimpse into the vastness of the cosmos and the boundless potential of the human spirit.

In the years that have passed since that night, I have traveled far and wide, but the memory of that starry night in the forest remains etched in my heart. It serves as a reminder of the beauty and wonder that surrounds us, if only we take the time to look up and appreciate it.

Rizwan Arshad | VIII a

Cleopatra and Marc Anthony

A STORY OF LOVE, POWER AND DEFIANCE

Cleopatra the VII was the last active ruler of the Ptolemaic Kingdom of Egypt and Mark Anthony, one of the most prominent politicians and generals of his time, had a relationship that significantly impacted the politics of the ancient Mediterranean world.

Cleopatra's reign began in 51 BC amidst a political turmoil in Egypt which she initially co-ruled with her brother. Cleopatra was known for her intelligence and charm. She spoke several languages and was well-versed in the intricacies of diplomacy.

On the other hand Mark Anthony was a key figure in the struggles of Rome following the assassination of Julius Caesar in 44 BC. Cleopatra and Marc Anthony met in 41BC when Anthony summoned her in modern day Turkey to answer questions about her loyalty to Rome.

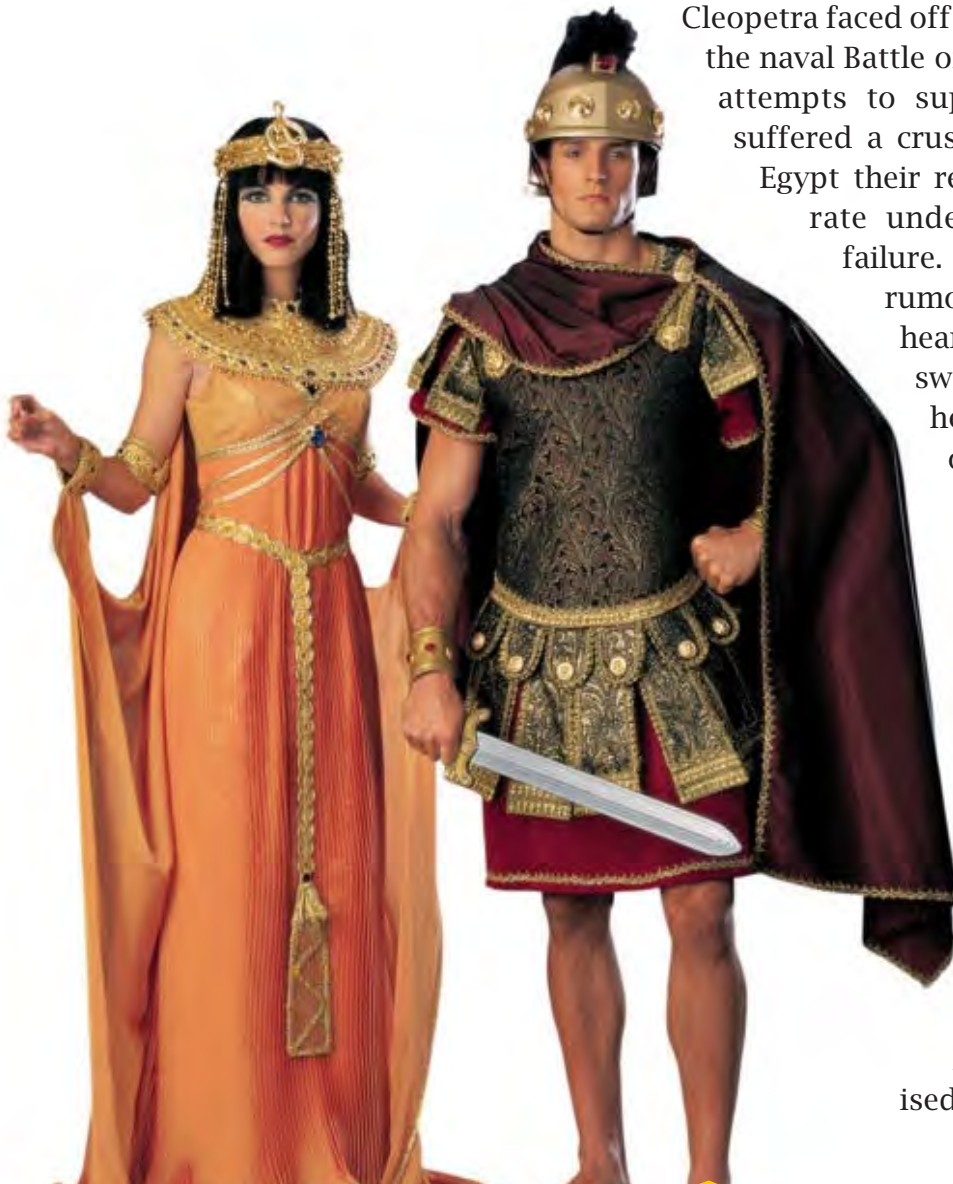
Cleopatra famously arrived on a magnificent barge. They soon became fond of each other and she bore him three children. Their relationship was politically significant. Cleopatra saw Anthony as a means to protect her kingdom.

Their partnership, however, proved to be politically disastrous. In 31 BC Anthony and Cleopatra faced off against the Octavian force in the naval Battle of Actium. Despite Cleopatra's attempts to support Anthony's fleet, they suffered a crushing defeat. Fleeing back to Egypt their relationship began to deteriorate under the pressure of military failure.

In 30BC there was a false rumour of Cleopatra's death. Upon hearing this, Anthony fell on his sword and died. When Cleopatra heard this, she also took her own life. Once this happened, Egypt fell under the Roman rule.

Although Cleopatra and Marc Anthony's romance ended in tragedy, their legacy endured through the ages. Their story has inspired countless works of literature, art and drama capturing the imagination of generations. As symbols of love, power and defiance, Cleopatra and Marc Anthony remain immortalised in history.

Noorain Ali Shah | VIII b





Northern Lights

One chilly night, I embarked on an adventure that would etch itself onto the canvas of my memories forever. The day began like any other, with the crispy air of anticipation as our small group of friends set out for stargazing. Little did we know that mother nature had a spectacular show in store for us. As the sun dipped below the horizon, the sky transformed into a mesmerizing display of colour, and the northern lights also known as the Aurora Borealis, danced across the heavens. It was an awe-inspiring sight, as ribbons of green, pink and purple hues painted the night sky with celestial ballets.

Underneath this spectacle, I felt an indescribable connection with the universe. The sheer

scale and beauty of the northern lights stirred a sense of wonder and humility within me. It was as if the cosmos had opened, inviting us to witness a secret celestial dance that had been going on for eons. The silence of the wilderness only intensified the experience, creating a cosmic performance to take center stage. In the moment, surrounded by the vast nature and the brilliance of the light above, I found a profound appreciation for the mysteries of the universe and our place within it.

As the night unfolded, the northern lights continued their captivating display, evolving into ever more intricate pattern and hues. Each passing moment brought a new wave of emotion, from pure awe to a tranquil sense of serenity. The experience transcended the boundaries of ordinary reality, becoming a spiritual journey of sorts. The camaraderies among our small group, the crackling of the bonfire, and the celestial masterpiece overhead blended together to create an unforgettable tapestry of memories. In the grandeur, I was reminded of the beauty that exists beyond the hustle and bustle of daily life, and the importance of taking a moment to connect with the extraordinary wonders of the world.

Ayaan Awan | VIII a

TOP TRENDS IN THE CODING SECTOR THAT YOUNG CODERS SHOULD KNOW ABOUT



In the world of coding exciting changes are happening all the time! As young coders it's essential to know about these trends to stay ahead. Let's explore some of the coolest coding trends happening right now.

Have you ever wondered how computers can learn to do things on their own? That's what machine learning and AI are all about! They help computers make decisions and solve problems without being told what to do. It's like teaching your computer to think. Imagine being able to create both the front part and the back part of a website all by yourself! That's what full stack development is all about. It's like being a superhero coder who can do everything by learning both front end and back end coding you can build amazing websites from scratch. Have you ever heard of the cloud? It's like a magical place where you can store all your programs and data. Cloud computing allows you to access your stuff from anywhere in the world as long as you have an internet connec-

tion. It is super handy for sharing your projects with friends or working on them from different devices. Just like how you lock your diary to keep it safe, computers need protection too. Cyber security is all about keeping your computer and your data safe from people who want to steal or damage it. Learning about cybersecurity helps you keep your digital

creations safe and secure. Do you use apps on your phone? Mobile development is all about creating those apps whether it's a game, a social media app or a useful tool. Learning to code for mobile devices opens up a world of possibilities. You can bring your ideas to life and share them with the world.

In conclusion, staying informed about the latest trends in the coding sector is essential for young coders aiming to excel in technology. By embracing these trends and honing their skills young coders can become the innovators and leaders of tomorrow's digital landscape.



Unravelling the Enigma: Exploring the Allure of the

JOKER

The Joker, one of the most iconic and enigmatic characters in the realm of fiction, has captivated audiences for decades with his chaotic nature and unpredictable actions. Portrayed in various mediums, from comic books to films, the Joker's allure lies in his complexity, his twisted sense of humour, and his profound impact on the Batman mythos.

First and foremost, what makes the Joker fascinating is his sheer unpredictability. He embodies chaos in its purest form, and his actions often defy conventional logic or morality. Unlike many other villains who seek power or wealth, the Joker's motivations are often shrouded in mystery, making him an intriguing and elusive figure. His lack of a definitive origin story adds to his mystique, leaving audiences to speculate about the true nature of his madness.

Furthermore, the Joker's dark sense of humour is both chilling and compelling. He finds amusement in the most macabre of situations, often using laughter as a tool to unsettle his adversaries and assert his dominance. His jokes and one-liners, delivered with a maniacal grin, serve as a stark contrast to the grim and serious world of Gotham City, mak-

ing him a uniquely captivating character.

Additionally, the dynamic between the Joker and Batman is central to the character's appeal. The Joker sees Batman as his ultimate foil, the one person capable of understanding and challenging him on a fundamental level. Their relationship is a complex dance of intellect and ideology, with each confrontation pushing both characters to their limits. The Joker's obsession with Batman adds another layer to his character, as it suggests a deeper connection between the two adversaries beyond mere hero and villain.

Ultimately, what sets the Joker apart and makes him my favourite fictional character is his ability to challenge our perceptions of good and evil. He forces us to confront uncomfortable truths about human nature, such as the thin line between sanity and madness, the allure of chaos, and the fragility of morality. Despite his reprehensible actions, there is a twisted charisma to the Joker that makes it impossible to look away whenever he graces the page or screen. He is a reminder that sometimes the most compelling characters are the ones who defy categorization and defy our expectations.

Muhammad Fahad Rana | VIII a

A CHALLENGING OBSTACLE I OVERCAME



Throughout my academic journey; one daunting obstacle loomed over me like a dark cloud - public speaking. The mere thought of standing in front of a crowd, with all eyes fixated on me, sent shivers down my spine. The fear of stumbling over my words, forgetting my lines or being judged by my peers paralyzed me. Every time a presenta-

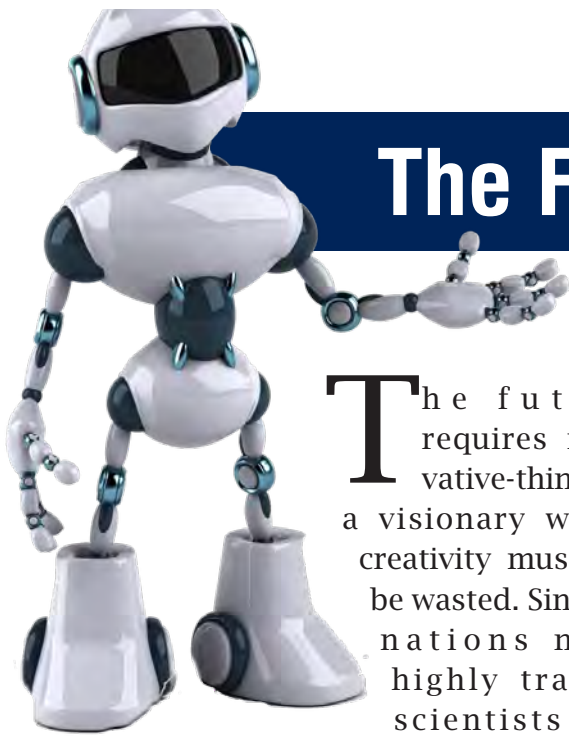
tion was announced, my heart raced, and anxiety crept in; making it difficult for me to concentrate on anything else. Despite my apprehensions, I realized that avoiding public speaking would hinder my personal and professional growth. Determined to overcome this obstacle, I started taking small steps towards addressing my

fear. I joined a public speaking club where I could practice in a supportive environment. With each speech, I pushed myself a little further, gradually building confidence and refining my speaking skills. Additionally, I sought guidance from mentors and friends who provided valuable feedback and encouragement along the way. Overtime, my hard work and perseverance paid off as I began to notice a shift in my attitude towards public speaking. What once seemed like an insurmountable obstacle had transformed into a manageable challenge. I learned to embrace these nerves as a sign of excitement rather than fear, channeling that energy into delivering impactful speeches. The more I spoke in public, the more comfortable and confident I became. Ultimately, I not only conquered my fear of public speaking, but also discovered a newfound passion for communication and leadership. This journey taught me valuable lessons about resilience, self belief and the importance of stepping out of my comfort zone to grow as an individual.



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Syeda Momina Ali | VIII b



The Future of Our World!

The future requires innovative-thinking, a visionary whose creativity must not be wasted. Since all nations need highly trained scientists and engineers, the required innovative ideas and impulses should be discovered, amplified and fed into the creative minds of young thinkers and inventors as soon as possible.

Aiden Garcia, a 16-year-old high school student from Austin, Texas, has already made waves in the tech world with his innovative creations. A self-taught programmer and electronics enthusiast, Aiden started coding at the age of 10 and has since developed several apps and gadgets. His latest invention, a smart home automation system controlled by voice commands, has gained attention for its simplicity and effectiveness.

Aiden's passion for technology and problem-solving drives him to constantly explore new ideas and push the boundaries of what's possible in the world of tech.

Emma Li, a 13-year-old from Beijing, China, is making a name for herself as a budding inventor with a knack for creating practical solutions to everyday problems. Inspired by her love for science and innovation, Emma has already patented several inventions, including a solar-powered backpack that can charge electronic devices on the go. Her latest project

involves developing a low-cost water purification system using readily available materials, with the aim of providing clean drinking water to underserved communities. Emma's creativity and determination serve as a testament to the potential of young minds to make a positive impact on the world through technology. Javier Ramirez, a 14-year-old robotics enthusiast from Madrid, Spain, is gaining recognition for his exceptional talent in building and programming robots. Since receiving his first robotics kit at the age of 10, Javier has been honing his skills and participating in various



robotics competitions. His latest creation, a remote-controlled drone, equipped with sensors for environmental monitoring, showcases his ability to integrate hardware and software to solve real-world problems. Javier dreams of one day developing autonomous robots that can assist with tasks ranging from search and rescue missions to environmental conservation efforts, demonstrating the potential of young inventors to shape the future of technology.

Safa is one of the many outstanding students at Learning Alliance Aziz Avenue. She has been studying at this prestigious institute since grade 2 and it has been 9 years since she has pursued her academic journey in learning alliance; during her years here, she has always shown pure determination and high intellectual ability. Her French speaking and writing skills are impeccable. She has not only completed both A1 and A2 level Delf French exams but she passed them with flying colors, she has chosen French as an extra subject in her O Levels and managed to secure an A in her CIES. Her writing skills are not only excellent in Urdu and French but in English as well. She got 1st position in the annual school creative writing competition the last year.

of the Learning Alliance 25 years; she was elected co-head of the basketball team and also participated in throwball, table tennis and basketball. She has gone to many competitions representing the Learning Alliance girls' team. She has also participated in the National Science Olympiad and also has completed a WWF internship. Her love for computer science can be seen in the fact that she completed a



Celebrating Wisdom and Inspiration: The Senior Who Continues to Inspire

She has had a burning passion for writing since she was a child. She has gotten many gold medals in academics from grades VI to VIII and she received a silver medal for her studies in OI. She has been a scholarship student since grade 6.

She not only excels in academics but in sports and other co-curriculars as well. She was elected as the vice captain of her sports team Sphinx, and has the highest probability of becoming captain as well as head girl the following year. During the inter house tournament she led her team to victory. She has excellent skills in Throwball and Table Tennis; she participated in Sportacus as a part of the school Throwball and Badminton teams. During the celebration



cybersecurity job simulation.

She is one of the most outstanding students the Learning Alliance has to offer not only in just OI, but in the whole school. When she wants something she puts her whole heart and mind into it. She takes sciences along with computer science and is known and loved by both students and teachers. She believes that our future is in our own hands therefore we should utilize our time extremely wisely.

Maha Gulzar | VIII b



YOUNG INVENTOR

JACK ANDRAKA

One name in particular stands out for creativity and brilliance in the field of medical science: Jack Andraka. Jack, who was born in Crownsville, Maryland, in 1997, showed an early interest in science and experimentation. The death of a close family friend from pancreatic cancer at the age of 15 had a profound impact on him and marked the beginning of his journey as a young inventor. Inspired by a desire to make a meaningful impact in the battle against this fatal illness, Jack set out to create a ground-breaking technique for pancreatic cancer detection. With a never-ending drive and endless curiosity, he gave numerous hours to studying and conducting experiments in his home lab. Jack was rewarded for his determination in 2012 when he created a novel pancreatic cancer diagnostic test. His technique, which relies on finding a particular biomarker in urine or blood samples, turned out to be 26,000 times less expensive and 100 times more sensitive than previous approaches. This discovery not only raised hopes for early detection but also demonstrated how young people have the power to significantly alter the

medical field.

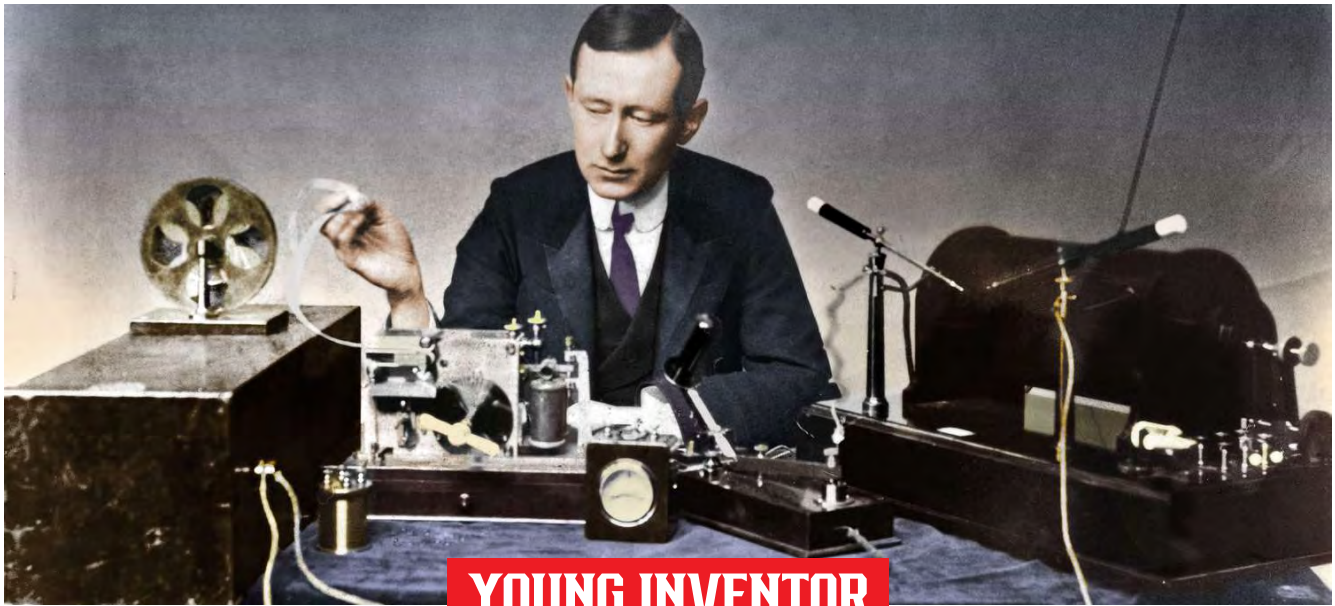
Jack received a great deal of attention and recognition for his invention, including the Intel International Science and Engineering Fair Grand Prize, which is sometimes referred to as the "Junior Nobel Prize." His outstanding accomplishment dragged him into the public eye, where he turned into a champion for youth empowerment and STEM education.

Jack has kept pursuing his love of scientific innovation ever since. He has worked on a variety of projects, from creating novel methods for identifying different cancers to investigating fresh approaches to environmental sustainability and water purification.

Jack Andraka was a young man, yet his contributions to science and medicine have had a lasting impact on society. His narrative encourages young inventors everywhere by showing us that everything is achievable with hard work, imagination, and a never-ending quest for knowledge.

Jack Andraka's story is truly remarkable and serves as an inspiring example of the potential of young inventors to change the world.

Dua Noor | VII a



YOUNG INVENTOR

Guglielmo Marconi

Great minds always think outside the box and explore new ways to make the world go smoothly. Anyone with creativity, curiosity, and a passion for solving problems can be an inventor. Happy is he who becomes a part of history in his lifetime. Guglielmo Marconi, born in 1874, was one of the shining stars who worked wonders and revolutionized the world of communication. He was an Italian electrical engineer known for his pioneering work.

Marconi's early interest in physics led him to study at a technical school in Leghorn, studying long-distance radio transmission. He conducted his first successful experiments with radio waves at the age of 21. Here he became fascinated with the works of Heinrich Hertz, who had discovered radio waves in 1888. He believed in the potential of wireless radio signaling for communication among people and began experimenting in 1895, successfully sending signals over a mile and a half from his father's home in Pontecchio.

Marconi's most significant breakthrough came in 1901 when he successfully transmitted wireless waves across the Atlantic Ocean, disproving the idea that the earth's curvature would prevent such transmissions.

In 1910, Dr. Crippen, an American homeo-

pathic physician living in London, murdered his wife, Cora Crippen. He was fleeing to Canada on a ship and was captured by the authorities as a result of the successful use of wireless radio. The case is notable for being one of the first to utilize wireless telegraphy in the capture of a criminal. Marconi's invention became crucial for communication at sea, as demonstrated during the S.S. Republic's collision in 1909 and the Titanic's sinking in 1912, when necessary assistance (lifeboats) was sought by the use of wireless radio.

Marconi's contributions were recognized with the Nobel Prize in Physics in 1909 and various other awards. He served in the Italian Army and Navy during World War I, receiving the Italian Military Medal for his service. Marconi continued to innovate, introducing microwave radiotelephone links and beacons for ship navigation. His company, Marconi's Wireless Telegraph Company, played a significant role in advancing television transmission in England.

He died on July 20, 1937, in Rome, Italy, at the age of 63, leaving behind a legacy of innovation that continues to influence modern communication systems.

Shehryar Ahmed | VII A

Benefits of Exercise



Exercising regularly has a lot of benefits for one's body. It is done by millions around the world. It can help in many ways such as improving your mental health. It can also improve your muscles and bones. As expected, 18-34 year olds exercise the most.

Some benefits of exercising regularly are increased muscle strength, weight loss, and improved blood pressure. For children and teens, it can improve grades by about a quarter. It can also improve bone density and reduce stress and anxiety. It also makes people of all ages happier. It can make people sleep better too. For older people, it improves the digestive system and can give them a better immune system. However, pushing yourself too hard can cause leg and arm pain. It is always recommended to have one day of rest every week if you want to exercise regularly.

Exercise can improve one's ability to do everyday activities as well. It is also helpful in handling ADHD. It can make you feel happier and have a vivid imagination. It can even reduce the risk of diseases. No wonder Gen Z goes to the gym the most, are the most active, and almost 87% exercise three or more times in a week as they are aware of the benefits!

Exercise has so many benefits, and is only getting more popular. We should promote it so that more people can benefit from it, and be more productive.

Ali Abbas | VII a

Letter to Principal to Congratulate her on 25 Tears of Learning Alliance

39-B
Gulberg
23 March, 2024
To,
The principal
Lahore



Subject: Congratulations on completing 25 years of Excellence of Learning Alliance

Dear Ms. Anjum,

I am delighted to write this letter to extend my heartfelt congratulations on the exceptional 25-year milestone and the diverse range of achievements our school has attained. The dedication showcased in both academic pursuits and extracurricular activities is truly commendable.

This school has achieved remarkable status over the past 25 years, emerging as not only one of Pakistan's most outstanding institutions but also one of its most productive. Ms. Anjum and other mentors have played a pivotal role in shaping its success. My experience here has been extraordinary.

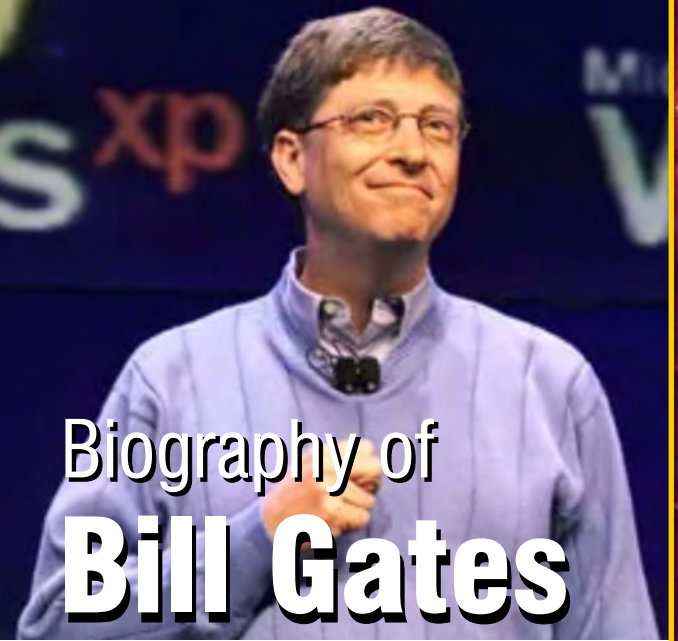
Despite joining just six months ago, I feel a deep sense of belonging. I am surrounded by excellent peers, and the faculty is exceptionally organized and supportive. The school offers a variety of complex and challenging tasks that I eagerly embrace. Learning Alliance stands out as a unique educational institution. I wish the school best of luck for the future and pray that it achieves many more milestones.

Yours sincerely,
Muhammad Ibrahim | VII a

Microsoft

Windows XP

Microsoft



Biography of **Bill Gates**

Bill Gates, born William Henry Gates III, is an American business magnate, software developer, philanthropist, and author. He was born on October 28, 1955, in Seattle, Washington, USA. Gates is best known as the co-founder of Microsoft Corporation, one of the world's largest and most influential technology companies.

Gates grew up in a supportive and intellectually stimulating household. His father was a prominent lawyer, and his mother served on the board of directors for several companies. Gates began showing an interest in computers at a young age, and by high school, he was already writing computer code.

In 1973, Gates enrolled at Harvard University, where he pursued a degree in computer science and mathematics. However, his passion for software development led him to drop out of college in 1975 to co-found Microsoft with his childhood friend Paul Allen. The company's first big break came in 1980 when it secured a contract with IBM to provide an operating system for its personal computers. This led to the development of MS-DOS, which became the foundation of Microsoft's success. Throughout the 1980s and 1990s, Microsoft grew rapidly, dominating the personal computer market with its Windows operating system and Microsoft Office suite of productivity software. Gates played a central role in shaping Microsoft's strategy and product development, earning a reputation as a brilliant and ruthless businessman.

In 2000, Gates stepped down as CEO of Microsoft and handed over the reins to Steve Ballmer, though he remained actively involved in the company as chairman and later as a

technology advisor. In 2008, he transitioned away from his day-to-day role at Microsoft to focus more on philanthropy.

Together with his then-wife Melinda, Gates established the Bill & Melinda Gates Foundation in 2000, with a focus on global health, poverty alleviation, and education. The foundation has since become one of the largest and most influential philanthropic organizations in the world, with initiatives that have made significant strides in areas such as vaccine distribution, agricultural development, and access to education.

Bill Gates is also a prolific author, having written several books on technology, business, and philanthropy. He remains actively involved in various ventures, including research on clean energy and climate change through the Breakthrough Energy Ventures fund.

Despite his success, Gates has faced scrutiny and criticism over the years, particularly regarding Microsoft's business practices and his wealth. However, his contributions to technology and philanthropy have left an indelible mark on the world, making him one of the most influential figures of the digital age.

Navaal Adnan | VII a

Transparency In Election

Clear elections mean that everyone knows the rules and can take part equally. When the rules are clear, it stops unfair things like stopping some people from voting.

Clear rules also mean that everyone's vote is counted properly, so nobody can cheat. Transparency helps stop wrongdoing in elections. If every process is clear, it's hard for people to cheat or commit wrongdoings like buying votes or changing ballots.

When everything is clear it's easier for everyone to see if something isn't right.

When elections are transparent, people trust them more. If everyone considers how elections work, they're more likely to believe in the results, even if they don't like them.

In conclusion, transparency in elections is indispensable for ensuring fairness and building trust in the electoral system. By upholding fairness, preventing corruption, and fostering trust and confidence among citizens, transparency serves as the bedrock of democracy.

Mohib Abbas | VII a



My New Year Resolution

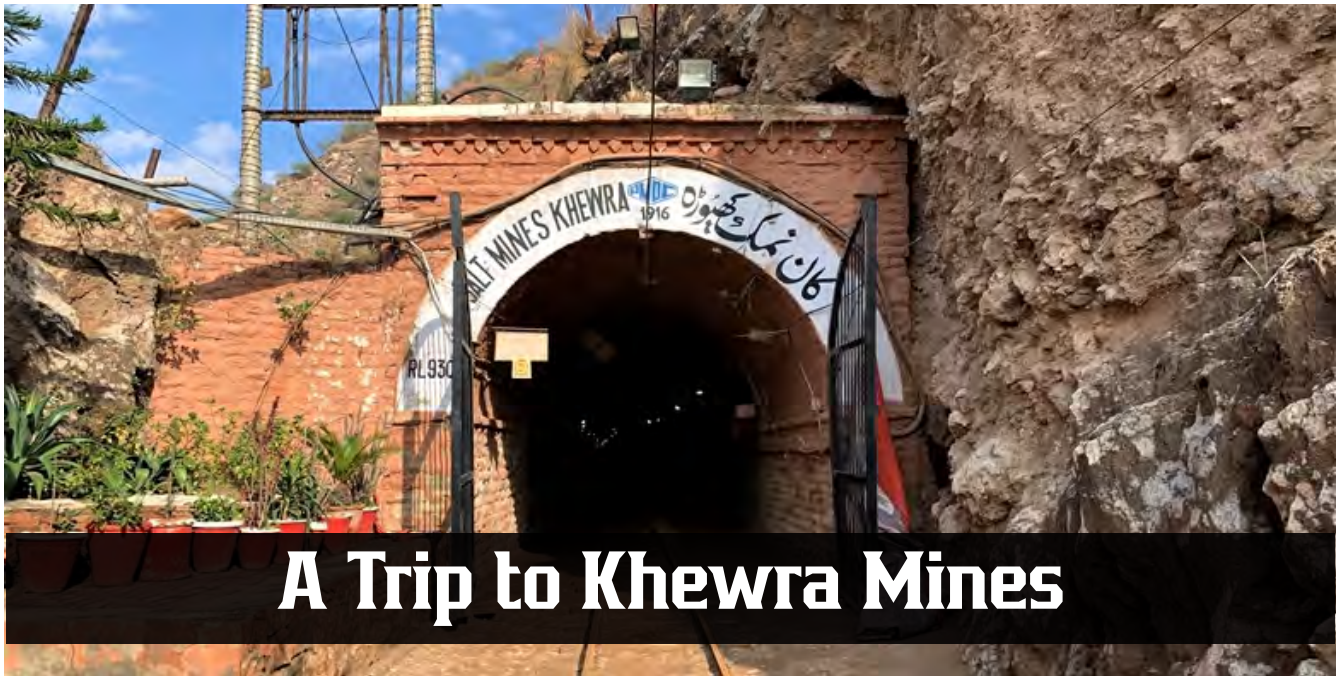
As you may know, the New Year has started so I have written my resolutions for this year. These will be my resolutions for this year. This will be my dreams to accomplish this year so join my journey.

First, I want to help the poor by giving them food and clothes because it is winter in Pakistan. I want to be a better player at cricket so I might even join a cricket academy for a better understanding of the game. I want to make a friendly environment around us by planting trees around our city. This will help to address pollution issues.

These small acts will help the community provide shade, purify the air, and give fruit. I want to become a disciplined person since it is necessary. I want to focus on getting good grades so I can make my mom proud and get gifts.

I would love to learn coding games, which means that I will be able to make games or hack other games to get free items from them. This could also help me make money which will lower the burden on my family for the bills. This source of online earning is very sustainable and reliable. The most important thing is to connect to Allah by praying five times a day and reading the Quran every day in the morning. Doing good deeds and helping someone in need. I will try to give the message of Allah to people so we can also follow the right path. I will pray to Allah to help me through this journey and get out of hard times. All this hard work needs determination, motivation, and commitment. These are my ambitions for this year and I hope things will go as per plan. You should also make resolutions for yourself. These will help you in the future!

Syed Hamza Hussain | VII a



A Trip to Khewra Mines

Trips are always a memorable experience. Last year, I went on an unforgettable and momentous trip to the Khewra Mines. When it comes to Khewra Mines, a lot of thoughts come in our minds. Khewra Mine is a wonder of the world. It is the world's second-most colossal salt mine. It has a prolonged history and is a massive storehouse for salt.

Last year, my school hosted an exciting trip to Khewra Mines. It was an exemplary trip filled with excitement. As soon as I heard the news, a huge grin spread across my gleaming face. I felt a surge of adrenaline for my big trip and prepared everything for my trip which was on the next day.

Buzz! The sound of my alarm clock rang in my ears. My aching muscles and sleepy eyes told me that I had not slept well due to the excitement of my trip. As soon as I remembered about my trip, I swiftly got out of bed, hastily got ready, and set off for my journey to school. When I reached school, I hopped out of the car and saw my friends equally ecstatic as me. When the buses arrived, we boarded them and I sat right beside my best friend. I was ready and impassioned for my journey. After the bus started, I looked out the window and was flabbergasted. I saw lots of greenery. Trees were lined up. It looked like they were ready

for a picture. The leaves swayed and danced with the same rhythm of the wind. My eyes were refreshed.

After an elongated ride, we finally reached the Mines. I ran out of the bus and was speechless. The mountains jagged the sky and the scene was pulchritudinous. The mountains were stunning and huge. The birds were circling over the mountains. I was over the moon.

I sauntered towards the entrance with my class. When we reached, I saw a stygian deep tunnel. After walking for a few minutes, we reached the heart of the cave. It was flamboyantly lit with diverse colors. The guide accompanied us through the majestic caves and told us unbelievable facts about the mine. We were all very gleeful and exhilarated. There were pools of salt and salt monuments throughout the mine. There was even a small hospital. After a long informative and fun tour, it was time to go back.

We had our fun and I was truly grateful to have a great school like this that was willing to take us on lifelong trips for our fun. When I look back on my memories, I am sure to recall this memorable trip for years to come.

Muhammad Tanveer | VII b



Football:-

It started a long time ago, when people in China started to kick solid rocks about, this later toured across the globe to England where it developed into the sport we now know as football. Granted there are always new rules added to the sport, but it has stayed mostly the same since it came to England.

The Start of the Premier League:-

In 1992, the top clubs in the English first division broke away from the main league to form the English Premier League, which is considered one of the greatest leagues in the world.

Premier League Explained:-

The Premier League is a table-based football competition in England that lasts from August to May with a short break in

January. Many greats of the sport have played here such as :

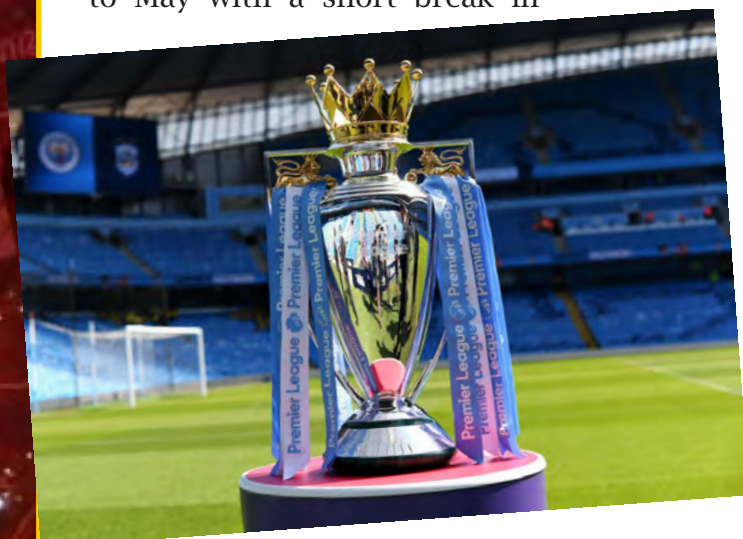
- Cristiano Ronaldo's the middle of March and the football season is almost over, and with it, the race for the Premier League Title becomes tighter. Though you may ask, what is the premier league? Why was it made? How many teams are there? Who is the current Title holder? All these questions and much more will be answered in this article.
- Sergio Aguero,
- Zlatan Ibrahimovic
- David Beckham
- Thierry Henry
- Steven Gerrard

While many amazing players still play here :

- Mohammed Salah
- Erling Haaland
- Son Heung-min
- Bukayo Saka
- Emiliano Martinez
- Harry Maguire

Twenty teams play in the Premier League each season. This season they are:

1. Arsenal (64 pts)
2. Liverpool (64 pts)
3. Manchester City (63 pts)
4. Aston Villa (56 pts)



5. **Tottenham Hotspurs (53 pts)**
6. **Manchester United (47 pts)**
7. **West Ham (44 pts)**
8. **Brighton (42 pts)**
9. **Wolverhampton Wanderers (41 pts)**
10. **New Castle (40 pts)**
11. **Chelsea (39 pts)**
12. **Fulham (38 pts)**
13. **Bournemouth (35 pts)**
14. **Crystal Palace (29 pts)**
15. **Brentford (26 pts)**
16. **Everton (25 pts)**
17. **Luton Town (22 pts)**
18. **Nottingham Forest (21 pts)**
19. **Burnley (17 pts)**
20. **Sheffield United (14 pts)**

PREMIER LEAGUE CLUBS 2023/24



All these teams have been laid out in their current positions:

- The bottom three get Relegated to the 2 tier of the English football pyramid.
- 7th place gets to be part of another competition as well as the Premier League, which is called the Europa Conference League which is the 3rd tier of European football competitions.
- 5 and 6th place go to the Europa League, 2nd tier of European football.
- and finally, 1 to 4th place go to the Champions League, the best tier of European football.



Premier League History:-

For the last 6 years, the Premier League has been dominated by Manchester City, which is an interesting twist as their rivals Manchester United were the best in the league for over a decade under Sir Alex Ferguson as their manager, but now times have changed and Pep Guardiola could now break the record of most Premier League Titles won in a row.

Why the Premier League is Great:-

The Premier League is great. Many of the best footballers have played here but chose to move on to somewhere else. This league has inspired many and will continue to do so.

Muzammil Khawaja | VII b



Ali's Great Adventure

Once upon a time, there was a man named Ali who got stuck on a desert island all by himself. It was like one of those crazy adventure movies, but this time, it was real!

Ali was just a regular dude who loved going on hikes and exploring new places. But one day, when he was sailing on his tiny boat, a huge storm came out of nowhere and wrecked his boat! Poor Ali was stranded on this island with no way to get back home.

At first, Ali was super scared and felt all alone. He didn't know what to do or where to go. But then he remembered all those survival shows he used to watch on TV. So, he decided to be brave and figure things out.

First, Ali had to find food and water. He explored the island and found some coconuts



and berries to eat. Phew! That was a relief. But he knew he needed to find a way to signal for help.

Ali built a big SOS sign out of rocks on the beach, hoping that someone would see it from far away. He also tried making a fire by rubbing sticks together, just like they do in the movies. It took a while, but he finally got it!

Days turned into weeks, and weeks turned into months. Ali never gave up hope. He kept trying new things and exploring the island, hoping that one day, he'd be rescued and get back home to his family.

And you know what? After a long time, a passing ship spotted Ali's SOS sign and rescued him! Ali was so happy to be back home, and he promised himself he'd never take anything for granted again.

Shammir Saad | VI a



Report to lieutenant : I have arrived upon an unidentified asteroid classified to be a planet; on further inspection it seems to be known as planet "Earth". I am requesting further advise as I have been shipwrecked on a large structure known as a "skyscraper"-

Entry 1: it seems that this "planet" seems to be inhabiting the dominant species of earthlings known or as they call themselves "humans" and it seems that our technology is far more advanced than theirs as I have attracted a small crowd of "humans" riding upon ships known as "helicopters", another observation I have noticed is the planet rapidly heating from a process known as global warming-

Entry 2: these "humans" seem to have taken me as a threat and are now pursuing me with heavy weaponry and firearms, though their machinery is unusually slow as I have outrun them and fled down the labyrinth of the "skyscraper"-

Entry 3: Upon fleeing down the floors of the "skyscraper" I have stumbled upon posters that seem to be electing dictators of some kind and show how much they desire for havoc. I have now escaped the heaps of the "skyscraper" and am being chased down into an integrated basement known as an "alleyway" I have picked up their language and they seem determined to eradicate me-

Entry 4 final entry: I seem to have reached the brink of my luck as these humans have cornered me and now, I see it. These humans lack signs of empathy and seem more focused on corporate and currency as if it has corrupted them. In their eyes I see a tyrannical greed consuming their soul and has left them a husk with no purity and passion left. It is more of an avatar for corporate greed and selfishness-

REPORT END: Humans are scary, please help!
JUST PLEASE HELP!

Tahreer Bin Sadaf | VI a

My Favourite Movie Character

My favourite character is Gru from Despicable me. Despicable me is a fun movie filled with comedy and action. There are 3 parts of the movie. In one of the movies Gru pretends to have hair by putting on a wig for his first date. It is an enjoyable movie which can be watched with family. They show how Gru turns good.

Gru's role is of a bad guy, on a mission but when he meets three little girls Margo, Edith and Agnes. He adopts them and has fun with them. When he sends them away he realises that they were not just there for his mission, he actually loves them. I love how Gru turns good in Despicable me 2.



Gru is a very inspiring character. If I meet him I will be happy because he is a very kind and caring guy. I hope there will be another Despicable me movie. I enjoy them a lot. They are full of adventure and action.

Airah Khan | VI b



Whoosh! The wind swayed in the air as a terrifying UFO landed on a farm on the planet Earth. An unknown green martian with three legs, four eyes and splotchy slimy skin stepped out of the UFO. It looks around the field and devours a few cows in a farm field. The government was quickly alerted by the ongoing activity and sent a few highly trained FBI agents to go check out the situation. When the martian slithered into a city subway, it was mesmerized by the speed of the train and confused by the people who were shocked and recording

the whole incident. The martian was blown away by the lighting and billboards and all the wonderful stores along the street. Many people were calling animal control, 911 and a lot of people were running around in fear which confused and scared the martian. It fled the scene, and when the agents found the martian, they found it could actually speak English. So the FBI agents announced on a loudspeaker, "We come in peace, we are from the planet Earth. Why have you come here?" The martian replied, "My ship has run out of coal and I was forced to land on the nearest inhabited planet which was Earth. Well could you kindly supply me coal so I could get going." The agent gave 2 tons of coal and the alien told a lot about his life on its planet Pindue036. It said the planet was dying so it was traveling from planet to planet to find the perfect place to start a colony. It said their species could live up to 700 years of age and they currently had a population of about two thousand aliens. After the alien left, the government erased the minds of citizens so they could forget about the alien forever.

Burhanuddin Pishori | VI b

How Is Middle School Different From Junior School

I have been in the same school for five years, from kindergarten to 6th grade. There are so many memories. Learning Alliance isn't only about studying, but having fun and socializing even while focusing and getting better academic scores. I have so many memories from Junior school, from the helpful teachers, to the cooking classes, and to the road I'd drive to get there everyday.

Junior school had its own childish and fun charms to it. Nothing can replace the innocence and fun of childhood and junior school times, but middle school also has its own perks to it. Middle school gives you way more privileges, the teachers trust us to bring our own money to school and work on assignments in groups. We get a longer break often and studies and socializing becomes more intense here. It is also exciting to learn new stuff we never knew of before and worry about the monthly tests and news buzzes and spreads. We learn valuable lessons that we cherish all our lives. Students learn to become better equipped academically and socially for upcoming grades. Students work hard day and night to achieve better scores and marks. Middle school provides a safe and positive environment where responsibility is expected and getting A*s in quizzes and other competition are the main goals.

The school provides us with extra_curricular subjects such as French and Global perspectives that could help us later in the future. We have the freedom to deal with small issues and resolve fights ourselves. We are also given the massive opportunity of the monthly tests to prepare for the final examinations. We also participate by helping in events such as the LA Melange and the concert. We realise that our kind and respected teachers expect higher grades and performance throughout the year. We achieve higher levels in each subject. Overall, Middle school is a positive and bright opportunity to get ready for older levels.

Raniya Ali | VI b



LA MELANGE

Our school recently had a Learning Alliance Melange event and the staff and students from older grades participated in planning it. It was packed with fun and excitement. We had a lot of competitions and even a concert on Thursday. Many kids from different schools participated and enjoyed the concert.

On Thursday at 6 p.m. we went to school and attended a concert. The DJ was very good and played a lot of popular and exciting songs that we love. The concert was in full swing and everyone was enjoying and having a blast. We all enjoyed it and everyone was also excited when Abdul Hannan arrived.

We had a whole series of sports competitions with many kids from different Schools such as throwball, chess and football. Even had extra competition such as arts and photography and revolving around the number 25. There was a huge commotion and suspense to see who would win and who would fail to do so.

On Saturday, we had a Drama performance that we had been practicing for one and a half months and we all were excited about performing and nervous for messing up. There was a lot of hustle and bustle and the dresses were shimmery and so pretty. Everyone loved the performance- the play, the dances and the choir routines were a huge success. The LA Melange was so good that it will most probably go down in history and remain in our cherished memories forever.

Raniya Ali | VI b

Marble Cake

My grandmother has a great and loveable passion for the productive and creative art of cooking. She has many signature dishes which she creates for me and my family to enjoy together. She adds fun ingredients and experiments with multiple of them. One of her most delicious and dedicated dishes is Marble Cake.

Her dishes are cooked with love and passion, but the one I love and acknowledge the most of all her dishes is the “Marble” cake. It is a yummy mixture of vanilla and chocolate. It only takes thirty minutes to create and the experience, while making it, is quite fun and a great hobby to do in your free time. My grandmother actually makes this quick and delicious recipe whenever I come to her place to stay. It is quite loved and popular because it tastes yummy and is made with pure love.



My grandmother has a heart of gold and loved to bake various dishes just in order to put a smile on her companion's and family's faces. Her personality is very energetic and determination is her main key. I wish I could learn how to create this dish and follow in her footsteps and simply make people smile.

Raniya Ali | VI b

Shopping Wishlist

My shopping wish list is full of things that everyone has on their lists- toys, clothes, jewelry and infinite other things. I have had the same shopping list for a long time. Since Eid is approaching in two weeks, I have made a shopping list and will



spend all my Eid money on it.

My wishlist is prioritized according to the things I need most urgently that can't wait until a later date and a few things that can wait. Books, art supplies and toys are the top things on my list. I would buy books, comics and novels of different genres. I will buy roblox and

other accessories related to it. I would love to buy acrylic and oil paints for my art and drawing assignments.

Airah Khan | VI b

SPACE

10 flying saucers, 10 flickering lights 9
asteroids, 9 meteorites

8 golden spaceships, trying to find 7 lost
aliens left behind

6 blazing comets, with a trail of fire 5 red
rockets, blasting more higher

4 satellites, 4 space shuttles

3 stars shooting, leads to 3 wishes

2 bright lights, in the sky

1 me, hoping to visit all these sights.

Rāaniya Ali Qureshi | VI b

A Vengeful Ghost Haunts the Basketball Court at Learning Alliance

Learning Alliance is a great school and everything was going well until a disturbing event took place, for others but not for my friends and I. Our plan was genius. My friends and I were sick of playing basketball every P.E lesson. We are basically the popular kids in school so everyone believes what we say. We had a plan about spreading rumours that the basketball court is haunted. You might think this would not work but it did, and that too remarkably well.



First of all, we wore greenscreen suits and randomly started turning the lights on and off while making weird sounds. We then edited ourselves out of the video using impressive editing skills and added some finishing touches. We showed the video to everyone and they were so convinced they told the teachers about it, and so were the teachers convinced. Our plan worked surprisingly well and now we feel like we are smarter than our teachers. Well the plan worked out so what's there to dislike about it? Do reach out to us if you want to carry out a similar chaos in your school

Mahad Samin | VI c

THE ALIEN THAT ENDED UP ON A STRANGE PLANET

I was surrounded by a strange environment, there were strange houses made with some unknown substance, the people wore strange clothes and they had odd and peculiar



cars. Where was I? I had never heard of this strange planet. I went to one of these people but they ran away shouting, "Alien!". The air was easy to breathe unlike my planet. It was also much cooler here. You see I was from a planet called Mars where all was in contrast to here. I bolted into a shop and stole clothes to blend in.

I went inside one of the houses but the person told me to leave until he saw my neon green skin. Then in an impromptu change of heart welcomed me in. He brought me something called a burger. I liked its taste. I went to sleep in an odd bed. As I awoke from my slumber i was in a lab. The man told me that he was a scientist and could become rich by selling me to the government. I was chilled to the bone and a shiver ran down my spine. My heart was beating like a drum. Out of the corner of my eye I saw my backpack. I told him my bag had alien gadgets. He like a blinded zombie rushed through it pressing my teleporting device. It zapped me back to the house where I left the chip, then I bolted away.

I then lived a mundane life. I used a gadget to be human. I have many friends and work at a desk job.

Zaraar Naeem | VI c



**BAPSI SIDHWA
ESSAY WRITING
COMPETITION 2023**



“ARE YOU COMING TOO?”

Darkness and darkness. Thus came the end. Everything I knew was destroyed. The French Revolution caused me great suffering. This was the year 1775, the year that would be marked as a major step and the turning point in European history. The British were at their pinnacle. The Industrial Revolution had occurred and steam factories arose from the abyss of Britain, making items that were changing their name in history. While our country was in the middle of a civil war. Right vs Wrong, Rich vs Poor, Evil vs Good whatever you call this - it was creating havoc in the country that millions called home.

We, the poor - working day and night tirelessly for the royalty; who held lavish, glorious parties for their rich buddies. This had to be stopped. So, a wave of people; ordinary men; rose up to oppose them. They had enough witnessing cold, still bodies lying on the streets every day. It is what we call a revolution. We would fight for our rights and no salvation would be given to the rich fools

As our family thought that freedom was Infront of us, the Imperial French Army raided us by surprise. It was late at night. I was in a deep slumber dreaming about victory, when the banging of the guns woke me up. I could hear women and children screaming at the top of their lungs. My mother barged into the room and in a panicked voice told me:

“Get to the basement, the Imperial Army has taken over!”

I could notice the sweat on my mother’s face, tears pouring down her face. I knew she was scared for father; he must have gone to defend the community with the other men. Without another word, she rushed to the other rooms to warn my siblings as well.

Like lightning I rushed to the basement, but to my utter shock nobody was there! I waited and waited. After what felt like eternity, the basement door opened but to my disbelief the person who had entered was a trooper of the army. Without another word, he struck his rifle’s butt on the back of my head.

I woke up in an odd-looking room, it smelt disgusting. As I regained consciousness, I discovered I was in a cage, the size of that for a dog. It didn’t even have the space to allow me to move to the other side. There were countless others like me all locked up in cages. The guard told us that the executions would happen shortly. After hearing this my jaw dropped, my shoulders stooped and my eyes filled with tears. I knew the end was near. I wouldn’t live to see the freedom. My time had come.

I was escorted to the hanging area. As I was taking my last breaths, my mother came flying down from the sky and reached out a hand to me and said,

“Are you coming too? I’m waiting for you.”

I yelled out, “I am coming!”

And then nothing.

Sahabzada Abdul Rafay Khan| OI A

When My Grandma Joined Our Zoom Call



We all have our embarrassing moments, especially with our family. This story is about when my grandma joined our Zoom call. It was when we had to stay at home. It was me and two other friends along with our teacher who joined the Zoom call. Each one of us was scheduled in groups. One group (Of three people) would do their rehearsals with the teacher.

So while we were rehearsing, it was my turn but then someone called “Grandma” joined. I, my classmates, and the teacher were confused. Just then a voice spoke, “Is this the annual knitting session?” I would recognize that voice anywhere. It was my grandma!

I was shocked. “How did she get the link?!”, I thought to myself. I was blushing red. Grandma did not have her glasses on, so she did not know it was us. Grandma was then talking about how her yarn is with her cat so she could not do the knitting session. She accidentally muted herself but kept on talking. I dashed to the other room and asked her, “Why are you in my Zoom call?!” She was confused, “What do you mean darling, isn’t this a knitting session?” I told her, “No, it is play rehearsals!” Grandma understood. But then she said something else.

“I want to stay and hear you”, she said. I did not know what to do so I said she could stay only if she stayed quiet, to which she agreed. I told her about muting her mic and how to do it. She understood and stayed quiet the entire time. I thought my luck had turned around, but it turned for the worse.

When I had done my lines, Grandma had unmuted her mic and yelled, “Bravo, Bravo my darling Mary!” I was so embarrassed and frustrated at her because she yelled my name out loud. I was thinking were my classmates were going to ask, “That’s your grandma? The lady who was talking about knitting?” They did not, thankfully but when the Zoom call ended, I was so furious at myself and grandma.

I talked to Grandma after that and she apologized for what she said and will be more careful next time. I realized that life does not always go your way and that is okay because we still have more to go through in life. And this is just one of many obstacles of life.

Maryam Mujtaba | VII A

Is There a Pilot on the Plane?

I sat in my economy seat quietly, relaxing. Everything was completely peaceful. I could never have imagined that the atmosphere in the plane would go from the present calm to complete mayhem in just a while. As I got up to use the restroom, I noticed that the old woman sitting in the middle was oddly still, she showed no sign of life at all. I ignored her and decided to move on. As I made my way into the bathroom, I started washing my face and drying my face with a towel. When I looked at my reflection in the mirror, I saw a twelve inch long moss-green snake hanging from the ceiling. I let out an ear piercing shriek and ran out the bathroom.

"There's a snake on board!" I yelled at the confused passengers who were staring at me wondering what the chaos was about. All the passengers on board gasped loudly after what I had just told them. An air hostess came jogging down the aisle "Ma'am you need to take your seat, we're experiencing turbulence." she said. "There's a snake on the plane" I shrieked.

"What do you mean?!" yelled a middle aged white woman, jumping on her seat. "Everyone please do not move from your seats, I will be right back!" announced the air hostess and beckoned me with her hand; asking me to follow her. I followed her into the captain's cabin. She told the pilot about the situation. The pilot grabbed his mic and was about to announce something when we heard a loud scream; like a banshee's wail from outside the cabin.

When we rushed outside we saw that the old woman who had been lying unusually still was on the floor, lifeless with several bite marks on her neck. No one moved to check whether the woman was still breathing or not. After a long period of silence, the captain finally moved towards the old woman and checked her pulse. The moment he placed his two fingers on her throat, a black python lunged out of the women's shirt and bit the captain's face and eye. The captain yelled and screamed in pain while everyone panicked and ran. Some tried to help him by throwing bags and pillows at him but that didn't help, the captain passed away and the python slithered away. Everyone panicked; Everyone was running and arguing with the hostess and crying and wailing;



nothing was making sense."Is there a pilot on board!" asked the air hostess.

"I am," said a fat old man. "I can fly a plane." "Please follow me so that I can show you the cabin. I know the coordinates as well. All you need to do is fly it on the same route."

The air hostess took him into the cabin, they discussed the coordinates and he began flying. After one hour, everyone seemed to calm down and there was no further sighting of the snakes.

"How do I land this thing?" the old man asked. "You said you knew how to fly a plane!" I yelled. "Yes but only during call of duty."

The landing was rough and hard, but somehow we all survived.

Syeda Momina Ali | VIII b



Why couldn't I keep my mouth shut!?! I wish there was a way I could have avoided the situation. Now I cannot undo it or press a delete button. Although I did not mean any harm or had a bad intention. My friends trusted me which defines my credibility and my most precious asset too. Many times we discuss many secrets and take a pledge not to leak it.

Friends have a bond of trust and usually share their secrets. Sara and Maheen came up to me with a plan. They were going to write a note to their Maths teacher Mrs. Daniya that they will leave early and will not stay back for detention. They both wanted to skip detention and were planning it for a long time. While Sara was explaining and expressing the plan I just cut her midway and dominated over her advising her not to do it. She just snubbed me and said it's all decided can you keep this secret!

I became their confidante but had this pinching poking guilt too. It was the weekend and the following week all the students who were listed for detention had to assemble in the school auditorium. On Monday morning the

school headmaster and subject teacher gathered all the students who were staying back for detention. Sara and Maheen deliberately missed the detention and wrote a fake note. Someone made a video and clicked photos of the note and posted it in the school portal. This was a disastrous scenario which turned out to be a fiasco.

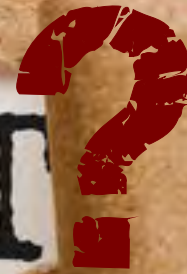
The secret was leaked by someone who overheard it. Now I was blacklisted in the entire class and my reputation of credibility and trust was jeopardized. I felt low and demoralized, it seemed like a dark place, a dead end. I mustered up the last ooze of courage left in me and decided to confront and face the situation.

The school principal called the parents of the students who were issued suspension letters for 3 days and extra homework too. Since I confronted and accepted being part of the planning I was spared but warned to be more cautious.

Attiya Rehman | VI b

CAN YOU KEEP A

SECRET



Laughter, giggles down the hall no..... No not this again! No! Please please no....I'am going mentally insane aren't I HELP ME PLEASE!

Wait, you don't even know what's going on do you, let me catch up with you.

From a very young age, I had always known that I was special not in the conceited, arrogant way, but in the weird and disturbing way. I never had many friends, my parents said it was because I was different and others were probably jealous of me but c'mon.... Even a child would not believe that- Everybody would bully, push and hate me, until one girl changed my life forever, Amelia.

She was the kind of girl who never cared about what people thought, as long as she was happy. I aspired to be her, so most of the time I would agree with what she said, and what she wanted.

One day, I came crying home from school with a bruised eye. " I hate them, I hate them!!" I hope they all perish and die in the deepest pits of hell!!" I said with tears running down my face, " honey what happened, I swear to god, I will kill anyone who hurt you-;" my mom said, but my dad cut her off and said, ' I think I know what's going on here, honey it is time...' time for what?!" I asked. They took a moment, looked at each other and replied, ' Well, honey We aren't normal. What I meant to say was' we are not humans.'

'What !?' ' No You're joking with me!' I replied in a shocked and trembling voice..... ' Honey, but the thing is we can not tell you what you are... that's for you to figure out..'Mom! Mom please don't leave me hanging. Mom? Dad what about you huh, I know you'd help me !' ' Sweetie, my darling Wednesday, this is for your own good...' My dad said in a low voice.

He sounded like he was hurt. I ran out the house, faster than anyone could in this world, to Amelia's house. I told her everything and she said, 'Well what better way to find out than to go to the abandoned house on the other side of wall street to experiment". I agreed and so we went. The door shut behind us ... wow that's a good start right? I had a bad feeling and so, I tried to leave. Am-Amelia! The- the damn door wont open'.

Ugh, you're probably just overreacting Wednesday!' " Wait, it is stuck..' spoiler alert. We were panicking and trying to get the door open as fast as we could. It's no use Amelia, we are stuck.;" You're right, but are you forgetting why we came here as soon as she said that...we heard giggles and laughter down the hall.

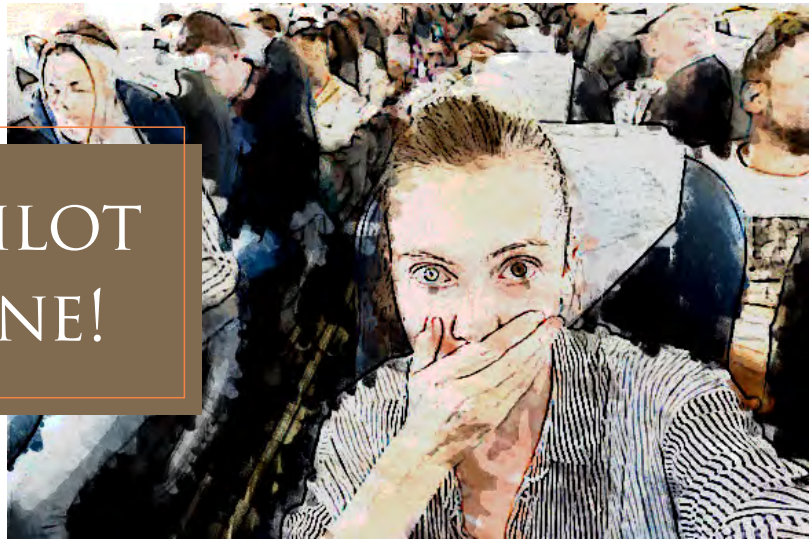
I went with Amelia and I dropped to my knees in shock. She had disappeared from my side and now was getting strangled by a silhouette of... of a little girl. ' Come on ... don't be afraid Wednesday Help me!' said the girl while laughing hysterically. I felt my eyes go red.... My head was spinning, my body felt as if it had been dislocated from my head...I had no control over my body. I was walking towards Amelia and out came my claws and some kind of fangs .. I was ripping my best friend apart limb by limb, bone by bone out that was not the disgusting past...I lived it.. I felt repulsed

By my actions but I liked it.

The next day it was all over the news. Her body had been discovered. Every day - every single day I went back hearing the giggles and committing a murder, enjoying it and indulging... when was this going to end.... Or stop only the devil knows that. After all curiosity kills the cat, but the question is - CAN YOU KEEP A SECRET?????

Sukayna Mrtaza | VI a

IS THERE A PILOT ON THE PLANE!



Lily, with her backpack slung over one shoulder, stepped onto the plane, her ticket clutched tightly in her hand. Today was the day she'd been looking forward to all year—her first solo flight to visit her aunt in the city. As she found her seat and buckled in, Lily couldn't help but notice something odd. The plane's cabin was filled with passengers, but an eerie silence filled the space. Everyone sat extremely still, their eyes fixed ahead, expressions blank. They were like robots, devoid of any signs of life or emotion.

Curiosity mixed with a hint of uneasiness within Lily. She looked around, hoping to catch someone else's eyes, maybe even share a knowing smile or a nod. But there was none. It was as if she was the only human aboard a tube of robots. The flight attendants moved mechanically their smiles too perfect, their greetings too rehearsed. "Is this some kind of sick joke?" Lily wondered silently, as a hollow feeling enveloped her.

As the plane took off, Lily's thoughts raced. She anxiously gazed over the passengers, the flight attendants, and then a new question arose, "Is there even a pilot on this plane?" The thought of a robot flying the plane both intrigued and terrified her. She imagined the cockpit, wondering if it too was handled by beings of wires and circuits, their cold metal hands steering the path of their flight.

Determined to find answers, Lily decided to ask a flight attendant if she could meet the pilot. To her surprise, the attendant obliged,

leading her to the cockpit. The door swung open, and there, in the pilot's seat, was a "person". It was the pilot, trying his best to mimic humanly kind eyes and a warm smile. "Welcome to the cockpit," the pilot greeted. "I'm Captain James. How can I help you?"

Nausea washed over Lily as she realized that pilot was not real. To the naked eye, he seemed like a human, but paying close attention and trusting that gut feeling, Lily knew he wasn't a product of mankind.

Captain James laughed, a sound so human it instantly put Lily at ease, but she quickly tensed up again when she remembered he's not really human. She took a deep breath and spat out, "Oh i just wanted to check up on the wonderful pilot! It's been an extremely smooth flight and I just wanted to personally thank you" she chuckled awkwardly.

As Lily returned to her seat, the flight somehow felt different. The robotic passengers didn't bother her anymore. All she wanted to do now was reach her aunt in the city safe and sound, as she wanted to avoid any trouble. She made her way quietly back to her seat, cautious of not drawing any attention to herself any longer. She had never been so terrified within as she was right now, wondering what was happening around her. To this day she cannot forget that single journey of hers which has left her with a paranoia of flying to any destination. The mystery remains unsolved!

Zaynah Murtaza | VIII b

WHEN MY GRANDMA JOINED OUR ZOOM CALL!

Whenever the topic, 'Most Embarrassing Moments' comes to my mind, this incident strikes me. It was none other than when my grandma joined our Zoom call! Well, I was having a blast with my friends on a Zoom call, since we were experiencing a lockdown due to the life-threatening pandemic COVID-19 at the time.

All of us were cracking jokes when I saw a new

them. Your mother told me you have a digital meetup today. So, I asked her to help me join, & well here I am!" "Oh grandma!" I murmured to myself "Now, she's going to embarrass me." So grandma asked my friends their names & to my worst nightmare, she showed them very proudly, my most horrible baby pictures. At that time, all I could feel was sheer embarrassment, yet my friends couldn't stop laughing.

"Oopsy daisy, now where did you fall off?" said in her lovely tone, though which wasn't quite lovely at the moment for me. She grabbed my stuffed toys and told my friends all about them & they couldn't stop laughing. Next, what she did was quite hilarious. She picked up a plant pot to show my friends but she accidentally picked up a pepper plant which she was allergic to. Despite controlling ourselves, we all burst into peals of laughter as she continuously sneezed for five minutes

At that point, I realized that even though Grandma was a bit unique & silly, she just

wanted me to have a splendid time with my well-chosen company.

With a new perspective, I took a turn toward positivity & began to enjoy it too! Though it was the most embarrassing call I've ever had, it was special in its way, so it was memorable, one way or the other!

Maarij Rizwan | VII A



I MISS YOU TOO, GRAMMA...

participant in the call named '13324561'.

But when the unwanted visitor switched on the camera, I was astonished to witness my grandma in my Zoom call. The fact that whenever grandma met anyone, even strangers, she'd go on & on embarrassing me and the rest of our family!

To my sheer horror, she switched on her microphone (mic) & spoke "Maarij, are these your friends? I have been wanting to meet



Is There a Pilot on the Plane?

It was a lovely day, the birds were singing, the sun was shining, the flowers were blooming, and I was going on a trip to Europe you see all the wonderful sites that it had to offer. I arrived at the airport, and went past the security, then I proceeded to my terminal. There, at the terminal, I saw that boarding had already begun. It was a short wait before I boarded my flight and finally got comfortable in my seat.

Around ten minutes later, the flight attendants had started the emergency guidance and prepared for take-off. The plane got to the runway and had started its ascent. As we rose above, the clouds, the plane started shaking and I didn't mind, it was probably some turbulence. Then it started shaking violently and the wings were rattling so much it seemed that they would fall off! Just then an airhostess accidentally let go of the food trolley sending it down at a rapid pace before letting out a loud crashing noise. People were panicked and started screaming and crying. The plane then took a steep dive down into the ocean. It looked like the end, but just then the plane started to rise again. I looked out of my window and saw two f-16 fighter jets guiding the plane.

When I asked the air hostess what was happen-

ing, she said that a fighter pilot was guiding one of the flight attendants to an airport so that they could land. But wasn't there a pilot on the plane?

Apparently, the pilot and the copilot had fainted because their coffee was drugged. Someone on the plane had intentionally done so with hopes of crashing the plane. We landed at an airport in Afghanistan, and everyone was safe and sound. The criminal was quickly caught and was charged for attempted murder for every person on that plane.

Yusuf Ahmad Khan | VIII a



APOCALYPSE

This incident dates back a week, while everything was going well.

It was Monday, October 21st, and I was sleeping in my room when there was a knock on my door. I answered it, and standing there was my roommate, who told me about the concert happening near our apartment.

This news really excited me, and I was overjoyed as I hadn't left my apartment in a month due to the outbreak of the virus, which had spread all over the world.

Then he asked,

"Are you coming?" but before he finished his sentence, I had agreed.

We both rushed to the car. On our way to the concert, the radio announcer explained that the virus was not a regular virus but rather a mutation that affected victims' brains and turned them into blood-thirsty monsters! Hearing this, we continued to drive,

as we thought it was a false alarm or a prank - it couldn't possibly be true!

We finally arrived at the concert venue, which seemed awfully quiet. There was no music, and it seemed as if there was red paint splattered everywhere. Having no spatial awareness, I thought that they were decorating for Halloween early!

We entered the arena, and to our horror, there was a pile of dead bodies and blood scattered

everywhere, with a creature howling and eating the corpses!!

We dashed from the horror, hearts pounding, leaving the nightmare behind. Fear and disbelief merged as we navigated the chaotic streets; the outbreak's reality was now chillingly close. Seeking safety at home, the ghastly scene remained etched in our minds. A stark reminder of life's fragility.

Authorities swiftly intervened, containing the outbreak. News confirmed the virus's muta-



tion, urging global vigilance. The incident became a graphic warning, emphasizing the fragile line between safety and danger. We stuck together, locked in our homes, wondering if we would be the next victims or the survivors.

Jahanzeb Latif | OI A



“ARE YOU COMING TOO?”



The rainy day did nothing to lift my spirits. I was wet and miserable; probably for the rest of my life. I had just lost the only person who had meant anything to me and was now stranded on the side of the road, looking for food and shelter. I could feel the water soaking through my shoes and knew I was at high risk of catching a cold.

Suddenly, I saw a figure approaching me. The panic settled in and I ran for my life, determined to avenge my sister who was tortured ruthlessly by her kidnapers and found dead in an underground tunnel. They were after me now! They were after all of us! No child was safe.

I sprinted into a hedge of bushes and lay in wait. The tall figure passed by my hiding spot and cursed. I waited till it was out of sight and crawled out. All hunger and tiredness had disappeared. They were close. The rain had now stopped, and I went from corner to corner, running away at the slightest sound.

The adults in town had gone missing. No one knows how or why but we surmised that it had something to do with the mysterious kidnapers. A chip was found in my sister's brain, which had malfunctioned and caused her to die. My theory was that these “kidnappers” were trying to control us into joining them and fulfill their plan to resurrect their supposed leader, a man who had terrorized our nation a millennia ago.

I decided to climb a tree to try to get some

sleep. The next morning, I woke up to muffled voices. I peeked through the leaves of the tree and saw big, bulky men carrying a child. They had caught another one! I stayed frozen.

Later, I felt immense guilt but at that time, my only concern was my own survival. I waited till the noises disappeared and then jumped down, my muscles aching due to the severely uncomfortable position of my recent nap. I ran towards a secret hideout I had never thought I would go to. It was made by some teenagers, and I had to see if they had been discovered.

Surprisingly, the hideout was intact, and their residents had not been captured. I was given fresh food and water which was a pleasure for my stomach.

With my new friends' help we needed to figure out how to get rid of the kidnapers. At night, I woke up feeling thirsty, so I got up to find a bottle of water. I noticed a light coming from the computers and into the room. I could not believe my eyes! A variety of “Top Secret” files had been opened which revealed everything. I turned around and saw the leader of the hideout. I screamed,

“Don't come near me!”

He grinned and the same people who kidnapped my sister appeared behind him. My knees gave out. My eyes became blurred. I heard a deep voice saying, “Your sister came with us quietly. Are you coming too?”

Mairaj Zafar Umair | OI B

Are You Coming Too?



It was 1947, our great Muslim leader Muhammad Ali Jinnah was successful in getting a piece of land for us Muslims. The Muslims were very happy and many were moving to the new country on the trains and on foot and on carts with their essentials. But there was a major problem, the Hindus were angered when the Muslims got a share of land, as Hindus hadn't wanted this to happen.

All the Muslims were going... but a child was crying and weeping. There were many like her who were crying and there was only one reason for all those cries; it was that one or both of their parents or other family members were not alive - they had been killed in the terrible events that occurred at partition and the children were left alone.

This is the story of what happened to their parents.

When the Muslims were going to their new homeland, with all their family members to a land called "Pakistan"; out of nowhere, Hindus and Sikhs attacked them just like robbers attack convoys. Hindus killed the adults and many children were left orphans. This is one story out of millions.

A Muslim family was travelling on foot and were attacked by the Hindus and most of the family members were killed, with just two children left alive; one boy and one girl. Their mother hid them in the bushes and the chil-

dren asked their mother,

"Are you coming too?"

Their mother was about to reply, but a Hindu came and massacred her; her blood splattered on the faces of her living children. They were crying loudly, left in the middle of nowhere. The Hindu also tried to find and kill the children but a noble soul; a man who had lost his entire family; saved the children.

A train that was still working [all the other trains were set on fire]; finally moved towards Pakistan. This man took the children and hopped onto it. This train was also attacked but with many difficulties and obstacles, the man and the children finally reached Pakistan, their true homeland. The man was a 50-year-old Muslim and he was so badly injured defending the children that he died, and became a martyr.

The children wrote about what happened to them when they got old and now they are in their sixties. There are millions of other children like these, this is just one story out of a million others.

Rohan Adnan | OI A

THE BETRAYAL

(Inspired by the story of Rosalind Franklin)

The heartbreak one feels when their creations are stolen is like no other, pouring all the hard work and intellect into something revolutionary, only for an esteemed scientist to be given the credit for it. Unfortunately for Anne Neil, she would suffer from this very feeling of dismay.

Anne's passion and love for science drove her to sleepless nights, panic attacks, exhaustion, but her everlasting determination had paved through, for she had developed a cure for cancer. That night, she could not believe her sight. Countless experiments proved her work to be effective, yet she stood astonished after each test, more baffled than the previous. Despite her disbelief, she kept the invention to herself, not till her partner, Mason Joy, could corroborate her supposed delusion.

Mason belonged to the breed of men who like to bathe in attention and pride. His humble and honest persona was only reserved for the press and media, whilst on the inside, he was the complete opposite. Mason was, however, partly responsible for discovering a breakthrough in dark matter, swallowing all the attention like a black hole. "Let's see this remedy of yours. I've sacrificed my interview for this. You know, maybe if you had been sleeping instead of working non-stop you wouldn't be imagining such stuff," an egotistic Mason remarked. "Well then, I would like to be proved wrong so that I stop stressing. Go on," replied Anne with a frown. "All I see is a cancer cell and someone who is in dire need of some sleep..." but before Mason could complete his sentence, he let out an incredulous gasp.

"Is this some sort of trickery or spell you have cast? How can this be," Mason carried on in an envious tone. "I did it! I cannot believe it! Oh, it's true, everything is true," an excited Anne replied, hopping around frantically. "You have to tell me how you did it, Anne, everything," Mason pleaded, wanting to know her solution. "As long as you keep it to yourself, I'll tell you everything. I'm just not ready to show the world my achievement," Anne warned with desperation in her eyes. "Oh, you can trust me, Anne, and I promise to keep it a secret..." Mason replied, having sinister intentions in mind. And so, Anne went on and told him the secret to her masterful recipe, trusting him to do as he was told, but that was not the case. Anne's blissful days came to an end when she read the gut-wrenching news on the TV: headlines about a cure for cancer.

Panick-stricken, she kept on changing channels, only to see



the same remarkable news being shown. Her name, however, was nowhere to be seen. Until she paused and saw the face of a man. A selfish, cruel man being praised on TV. A selfish, cruel man being crowned as the "Savior of Mankind." The face of a man who she trusted. The face of betrayal, Mason Joy. Not only did he take credit for her remedy, but he also disassociated from her entirely. Anne was completely helpless. She turned to her colleagues, her friends, the press, trying to prove that she was the rightful creator of the medicine, but the responses she received were hysterical laughs and mockery.

"How can an incompetent woman like you even think of such task?" "Are you hearing yourself right now?" Anne had no voice of her own. She cried and cried, pleaded for someone to believe her, but no one was ready to agree to a woman. Her life was over, her struggles unknown. Her story was lost to darkness. The Nobel Prize which belonged to Anne was won by Mason, and while Mason got to steal a legacy in history, Anne suffered in silence and shattered into oblivion.

Ali Raza | OII A

WHEN MY GRANDMA JOINED MY ZOOM CALL

This story is about three years ago in 2020 when all schools were shifted online due to covid-19. This began in 2019 and in that year our classes were being held on Google Meet. It was very safe as no one could get the link to our class but for some reason this year they had shifted it to Zoom. It was my English class at 8:10 am and I joined it on my laptop.



I had put my tablet on charge on my grandma's side table. I used to take an online Zoom call every day with her friends on her tablet and I had put my tablet on charging on her side table. It was time for her meeting so she took my tablet thinking it was hers. Coincidentally our passwords were the same so she easily unlocked it. She opened the Zoom app and joined my class.

As soon as she joined, she started speaking about me. She did not look up at the screen and just kept talking about what I didn't like, how I did not like to study and how often I get scolded by my mother.

When she looked up at the screen and saw me, she was confused. She thought I had joined her

zoom call even though it was the opposite. I quickly turned off my camera and ran to her room telling her that she had joined my class and I quickly took my tablet from her.

She left the class soon after but this was the most embarrassing moment of my life. I was destroyed for the rest of the year. Everyone made fun of me. But finally, everything went back to normal the next year as everyone forgot about it. I hope they never recall it again.

Yousaf Imran | VII B



CAN YOU KEEP A SECRET?

Being entrusted with a secret can be both a delight and a burden. You should be honored that someone trusts you enough to tell you a secret, but be aware that if you betray that trust, you could damage your relationship with the person who told you. You may also be keeping your own secret, which can be just as difficult as keeping someone else's secret. Cultivating the willpower to remain quiet will ensure that the secret is kept and will maintain your reputation as a trustworthy person.

We are a group of five friends on a secret adventure trip and we made a pledge never to let the beans spill even in the toughest times. It all started when we saw a movie and had a debate that ghosts exist or are they just a myth? In the movie, which was based on events from real life, a governess take care of a young boy and girl, two orphans, who she comes to believe can see the ghosts of a man and woman maliciously haunting the house they live in.

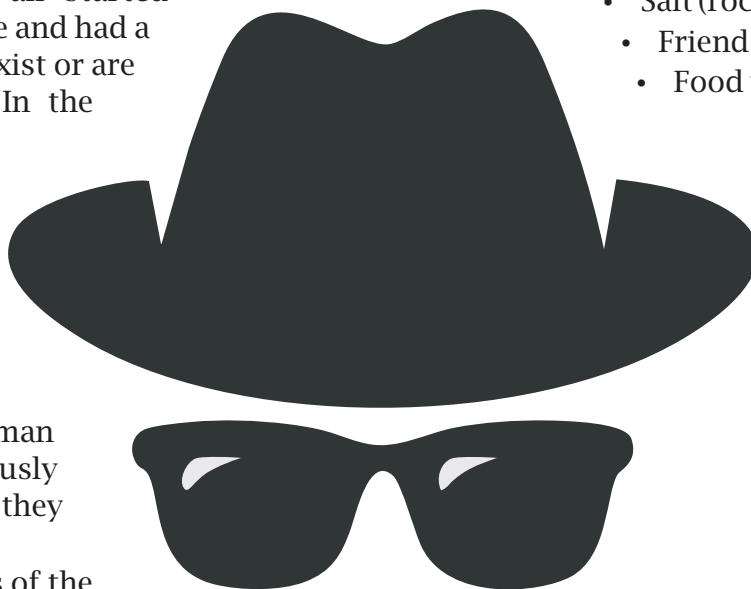
To test the showings of the

movie, we all gathered at an empty plot and decided to summon a ghost. We had everything planned, sleeping bags, eatables and snacks, water bottles, torch ghost calling book of mantras and a big board to sit around.

So we gathered the following material to summon a ghost. It's no small task calling a ghost from the spirit world into the human world, even for a short time. However, there are items that can be used in a special ritual to enable communication between you and the spirits. To summon a ghost you'll need:

- Normal playing cards (1 deck)
- Candles (5)
 - Lighter/matches
 - Salt (rock salt preferred)
 - Friends (optional)
 - Food to feed

Miikael Rafiq | VI c





Judicial Injustice

It was a cloudy Saturday morning; the clouds acted as a shield which were stopping the sun's rays. Eren, the son of the mayor, was getting ready to go out with his friends. He had covered himself with luxuries. Before leaving, he checked the forecast as London weather was very unpredictable. The day ahead looked like a pleasant one. So Eren carried on with his plans and was ready for an eventful day, not knowing that he would be facing the biggest difficulty of his life.

Upon arriving at the restaurant, Eren found his friends huddled up around a table. He proceeded to greet them and ordered some expensive food. The atmosphere was jolly and fun, with everyone enjoying their delicious dishes, while also conversing with one another. After a few laughs, they decided to go to the coffee shop nearby for some desert.

Wanting to enjoy the peaceful weather, Eren suggested walking instead of taking the car. "Of course, we only get this kind of weather once in a while," replied one of his friends. They were paying the bill when the T/V in the background spoke of a weather change, from cloudy to extremely windy. The reporter warned people to stay inside their homes as a potential tornado could form.

Hearing this, Eren got a little worried and wanted to change his decision, "I don't know guys. The weather change seems serious." His friends were quick to dismiss him, explaining how it would be safe. Feeling content, Eren stuck to his original idea. They thanked the waiter and as they opened the restaurant door, all hell broke loose.

Light breeze turned to strong, fast winds, so much so that it felt difficult to walk. Eren was ahead of the rest. He resisted the force that

was pushing him back. His friends had retreated inside the building due to the intensity of the winds. However, Eren was too far ahead to go back without flying off track. He continued to push further, but inevitably, he lost his footing and hit his head on a lamppost as was pushed back by the winds.

He woke up in an alleyway with two kids towering over him. "Where am I? Who are you?" Eren yelled out. The children told him to calm down as he had suffered from a concussion. They explained how they found Eren unconscious on the side of the road and took him to safety.

Eren observed the children who looked to be very poor. They were wearing rugged clothes with no shoes or sandals. They were covered in dirt and dust. "What is this place? Do you live here, in this cardboard box?" a confused Eren asked. The children further explained how ever since the new mayor came, everything had become expensive. They could not even afford to live in a shanty settlement, let alone have access to sufficient food and water.

Looking at the state they were in, Eren felt immense guilt. Being the son of the mayor, he took his blessings for granted. He also felt angry at his father for his ignorance and poor work. Eren thanked the children and promised them that their life of endless hardships would soon come to an end.

This series of events led to Eren becoming a humble and generous person. Not only did he help the town by advising his father for the betterment of the society, but also made drastic changes to his lifestyle so that he could relate to the common man.

Subhan Ali Ch | OII A

ARE YOU COMING TOO?

“Are you coming too?” asked Serena, my best friend.

“Of course I am,” I replied.

Four of my best friends and I had decided that it would be great to go camping in the woods. We had heard lots of strange stories about the Dosoris Woods. The most famous one was about a 40-year old man who lived in an abandoned house in the woods. He was not mentally stable and tried to murder anyone who went near his house because he thought that people were a threat to him. That is why we thought that it would be interesting to go camping somewhere there.

We were to go camping for three days. Once we had packed everything that we needed, we set out on the road towards Dosoris woods. Luckily, we reached before sunset. We set up camp and decided to light a fire as it was getting cold.

My best friend, Serena and I were appointed to collect the twigs & wooden branches for the fire. I do not know what popped up in our minds but we decided to go visit the abandoned house as we thought that the man would not be there because the stories about him were quite old. We only had a torch between the two of us not realizing what would happen soon.

When we reached the cottage, it seemed like no one was living there. So we went inside the house and started exploring. Everything was covered in dust and there were cobwebs in every corner of the house. Everything was fine until we heard footsteps from behind us. We turned around and saw a gaunt figure, standing behind us with a knife in his hand!

As Serena was ahead of me, he tried to stab her but we both pushed him aside and started

running towards the door. We got to the front door but he suddenly appeared ahead of us and shut it in a way that we were unable to open. He started chasing us around the house. We got under the big table in the hall, both panting heavily, hoping that he would leave us alone.

While hiding there we found a big bottle and a log. My friend and I decided to use them as weapons to defend ourselves. We were scared to the point that I thought I might faint.

All of a sudden the man appeared in front of our faces, we screamed our lungs out and



smashed our ‘weapons’ on his head. We were a hundred percent sure that he was unconscious and tried to calm down, when we heard faint footsteps and someone calling. We realized that it was our friends who I assumed were trying to look for us. We both ran towards the door and started screaming for help. We wanted to be quick as the old man might regain consciousness.

Soon the door was broken down and we were rescued. After that day, we swore that we would never attempt something like that especially when no adult was with us.

Maryan Murtaza | OI B



Don't Find Honour in dishonor

Is killing them the only outcome of true lovers? Or should the outcome be different? A question which has always been in my mind. Do true lovers ever reunite or are the poets right that death is the only outcome of this “madness” called love.

These questions were also going in the mind of Sam, who was walking by the fields in a remote village when the sun was drowning in the water and the moon was coming over the horizon. The sound of silence and feeling of peace was all he needed right now as he had just argued with his friend who was insisting he had let go of his dreams of ever living with his beloved, “Do you know who she is? Do you know her family? They will kill you!” were some words that plagued him. “I know we can’t be together and she is only a dream to me, tell me that dream is a sin. I won’t dream then,” was his reply with a painful, sorrowful tone, his phone rang and he saw that Feroza was calling him, “We’ll meet tomorrow morning, ok?” Sam replied in confirmation.

Sam had known the risks involved in meeting Feroza as she belonged to a family of rich land lords who were orthodox Muslims. Even seeing her was as hard as going to the moon due to the strictness of her parents let alone meeting her and that was something he sometimes dreamt of. But as someone said, when you love someone, the whole world tries to unite you with them. Sam went home to sleep. Sleep eluded him that night as he was going to see Feroza after two months which felt like a decade to him. The night passed as the sun came up. They would meet at 6 am in the morning in the

room of Feroza’s house. A place they usually met alone to not get caught. Sam climbed the roof and saw her. The one of whom he dreamt, each night and day, beauty which was indescribable, was in front of him. Feroza came running down to him and said, “My parents are forcing me to become engaged with my cousin. I don’t want to be with anyone except you. Do something!”

Sam was shocked to hear this, with his eyes wide open and confusion running through his head he said, “Let’s run away?” Feroza knew this was the only option they had so she approved of the proposal. Sam told her to be ready that night and started to make necessary arrangements. He knew if they were caught they would be killed as the so-called honour of Feroza’s family would be hurt. Quickly arranging a bike with a little bit of money borrowed from his friend, he set out to Feroza’s house late at night. The village was covered in darkness while only emptiness roamed the streets. At 12:20 am sharp, Feroza came out of her house covering her face with a black cloth. She straddled the bike while Sam pushed the accelerator.

At that moment, everything was going perfectly. Two childhood lovers were finally going to reunite. There was little money in their pockets with no place to go but they were happy. It was not the bike Sam revved up but actually he moved a step closer to his dream of being with his beloved, under the starry dark blue sky while the cool spring breeze blew ferociously around them. But all this faded away. When they had just travelled ten meters

away from Feroza's house a shot was heard. Sam looked back and saw Feroza looking at him. Her eyes started to fill with tears as she gave a wane smile to Sam and said "May you live long", and fell off from the bike. Her own father had shot her as he was standing in the far distance behind them with a gun.

At that moment everything ended, and Sam could find no reason to live. He pushed the accelerator and 'bang' he went into an electric-

ity pole. Two loving souls died and the cruel world had won again.

What type of honour allows you to kill your own daughter? I ask them? What did they get in return for killing those two? Well, perhaps, this is how the world works where only death unites true love.

Sikander Mazhar Khan | OIII



THE POWERFUL FACE OF INJUSTICE?

In the political sphere of 1997, Thomas Jeopardy emerged as a significant figure, embarking on his campaign for the upcoming general elections. At forty-nine, his gray hair added a distinguished touch to his presence, reflecting his years of experience and wisdom. Following the footsteps of his father, Jeopardy Willson, a highly respected figure in both politics and society, Thomas assumed the mantle of party chairman for the prestigious

Democratic party. Known for his strategic prowess and impactful initiatives, Jeopardy Willson's legacy cast a long shadow, shaping the political and economic landscape of the United States and providing a solid foundation for his son's aspirations.

Through the collective dedication and back-breaking efforts of Thomas and his father, America achieved the monumental milestone of executing its nuclear tests, solidifying its

status as a nuclear power. Under their charge, the nation's GDP and exports experienced unprecedented growth, doubling in their previous tenure. However, on the doomy morning of February 22, 1997, as the ominous dark clouds were gathering overhead, shockwaves reverberated through the political landscape as the Democratic party issued a startling statement: Thomas Jeopardy, their esteemed chairman, was missing. Last seen in his penthouse the previous night, a palpable sense of panic, unease and confusion gripped the nation as authorities scrambled to uncover any leads regarding his whereabouts.

As emergency sirens blared across the nation, all agencies, including the FBI, swiftly mobilized, declaring Thomas Jeopardy's disappear-

increasingly dire with countless abductions taking place. Meanwhile, the Republican Party's popularity soared, posing a formidable challenge to the Democrats. Just two weeks away from the elections, a bizarre twist unfolded: the US Election Commission disqualified the Democratic Party from the race. That same night, Thomas Jeopardy was mysteriously dropped off at his doorstep. Stricken with despair and harboring unanswered questions, he chose to keep his ordeal to himself, pondering just one query: WHY? The absence of justice in the face of violence against his party members marked a distressing climax of injustice, leaving Thomas and his supporters wholly disillusioned.

As the country descended into chaos, a strict



ance an urgent crisis. Citizens were urged to remain indoors as thousands of SWAT teams converged on Washington. Despite exhaustive efforts, three days passed in immense agony but no breakthrough. Then, on the 26th of February, another devastating blow struck: news arrived that Thomas's brother and son had been brutally murdered in their homes. Shock reverberated even further as it was revealed that 18 esteemed party officials, invaluable assets to the Democratic party, had met a similar fate in broad daylight. With each tragic loss, the supporters of the party feared something far more sinister was at play, threatening the very foundation of the leading political entity.

As the days dragged on, the situation grew

mandate silenced judges, agencies, and even the police from assisting anyone associated with the Democratic Party. In this climate of fear, no one dared to seek justice for the deceased. The disregard for the 1973 constitution was disheartening, as law and order gave way to chaos and the implementation of 'Jungle's law'. With the Democratic Party's downfall, the most painful realization was that the voices of the American people were being drowned out. Despite investigations, the pursuit of truth for Thomas and his party seemed like a farce, highlighting a system riddled with deceit and betrayal.

Milestone Essay Competition



Theme:

Discovery & Transformation



EMPEROR BABUR JUSTICE WAS DONE!

Explore a world where historical figures coexist, collaborating or conflicting in unexpected ways.



Once upon a time there was a great Emperor named Babar who fought many battles during his reign. He was renowned for his sense of pride and ruled with complete authoritative control over the entire sub-continent. He had a son named Salim whom he was very proud of and wanted him to take over his empire and rule it in a just manner.

Babur loved watching dance performances in the royal court and one time he made Salim accompany him as well. Salim was mesmerized by the dances and fell in love with one of the



dancers named Anarkali. However, given the class difference Salim was quite aware of the fact that his father would never permit this union so he secretly started meeting her and soon won her over. When Babur found out about this he erupted like a volcano; he scolded his son and threatened to bury Anarkali in a wall if she did not do as he said.

Babur told Anarkali to act in a manner which showed Salim that she did not actually love him. He wanted her to convey this message via a dance so Babar took his son to the court

hoping he would lose interest in her after this, but Salim's love for her only deepened further. Babar pretended to accept the couple while at the same time conspired to have Anarkali buried in a wall. Once that was done he told his son that she didn't love him and had in fact left the kingdom. Salim upon hearing this went into depression and wouldn't talk to anyone. One day he overheard his father and the grand vizier talking about what had happened to Anarkali. Salim was furious; he confronted his father about this who only denied the accusations.

Salim went around the states declaring that he didn't like his father's rule and gathered a huge army. When Babur learnt about this he too prepared his own army. The decisive battle took place outside the royal court. At first it looked like Babur would win, but that quickly changed. Salim shot an arrow at his father's elephant and it tumbled down crushing his father. Salim had won the battle. He declared himself king and gave himself the title Jahangir.

The emperor Jahangir never forgot Anarkali and had a beautiful tomb constructed to commemorate her memory. He would visit it often cherishing his memories with her.



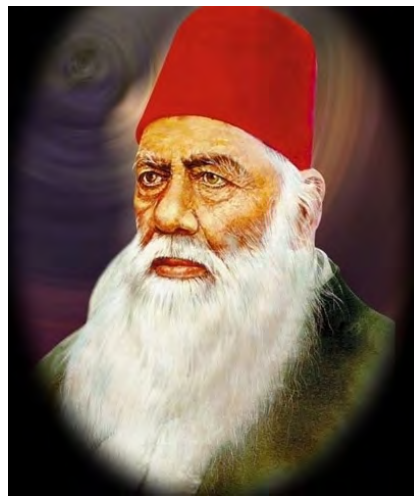
Explore a world where historical figures coexist, collaborating or conflicting in unexpected ways.

A DIFFERENT LESSON OF HISTORY

Aurangzeb was a great Mughal emperor, born on October 24, 1618. Aurangzeb was the third son of Emperor Shah Jahan and Mumtaz Mahal. His early years were marked by intense competition for the throne among his siblings. Aurangzeb's ambition and military prowess became apparent during his service in various provinces of the Mughal Empire. Aurangzeb competed against the Marathas who were a great threat for the Mughals. The Marathas were really powerful and Aurangzeb had failed to defeat them. He was ambitious for power, but had no desire for wealth and as Aurangzeb had failed to destroy the Marathas, Sir Syed Ahmed Khan came into power. He was one of the most powerful persons to help at the time. They both decided to work together and defeat the Marathas. Their next battle was very successful, as they won the battle with ease. As time went on, these two started to work together, which helped them in other battles.

Aurangzeb and Sir Syed became more and

more powerful and were known by a lot of people, but then came the Afghan army. A powerful army who had once even defeated the Marathas. Theirs was the largest army ever seen in the sub-continent. Even Aurangzeb had failed to defeat them once before, but Sir Syed Khan told him not to worry. Though after the battle he really got to know about the power of the Afghan army, they are undefeatable.



Sir Syed was killed by them, but Aurangzeb survived and ran away. No one ever found him, and so the Mughals became powerless, and since they didn't have a ruler, the empire disintegrated slowly. The local rulers of smaller states and nawabs became independent and rebellions broke out and soon Mughals lost all their wealth. A well renowned dynasty suffered one downfall from which its descendants could never recover. A sad ending for some,

but a great victory for others.

Aleeza Shehzad | VIII b



Explore a world where historical figures coexist, collaborating or conflicting in unexpected ways.

MY VERSION OF THE MUGHAL EMPERORS

Babur, the great Mughal emperor, was a great ruler loved by all his subjects dearly. He was extremely active and could be quite intimidating for his enemies all his life. Aurangzeb, also a Mughal emperor, was also quite powerful and a source of terror for his enemies.

Now we see that, Aurangzeb and Babur have decided to work together and they both draw up an agreement wisely joining their captured land, so they could enjoy ruling such a vast empire immensely.

At first everything went really well even though both the leaders were extremely competitive. Often Babur would invite Aurangzeb to have a meal together which would be an excuse to inform each other about the troubles of their subjects or how to deal with any rebellious noble. Both leaders would often be seen hunting together and planning and conducting important work, such as discussing military tactics. Sometimes there would be a quarrel between the two when their plans wouldn't match. They would threaten each other and not visit each other for a while, but after a few days everything would be back to normal.

These quarrels would be infrequent and they would soon reach a truce. Now once again after a long cold war between the two, things were going smoothly when there was an attack by

Akbar. Akbar's army was weak and lacking in many areas and Babur and Aurangzeb found it easy to defeat him. They both accomplished many things, acquiring many acres of land, palaces and much more that was considered impossible.

Now without Babur's knowledge, Aurangzeb had the seed of envy growing inside him. He was envious of Babur's popularity amongst the people. This jealousy led to Aurangzeb's slowly adding poison to Babur's food. Aurangzeb had many evil plans against Babur, and slowly Babur's health started to deteriorate. After many days of eating poisoned food, the sad news of his death came. Everyone was shocked and in disbelief that he had died, but sadly no one could determine the cause of his death. A worthy ruler had died, victimised due to an overpowering jealousy. This was a black day as people of the sub-continent mourned their beloved ruler.

Soon people realized that Babur had not only been a powerful ruler, but a concerned and caring one; whose actions had always been based on justice. Aurangzeb was the opposite. Although under his rule there were many successful military campaigns, the people could not forget Babur, as Aurangzeb showed no mercy, and didn't care for justice in his dealings in the affairs of his territory.

Mina Ali Tariq | VIII b



Explore a world where historical figures coexist, collaborating or conflicting in unexpected ways.

THE TRAGIC TALE OF A GREAT LEADER!

This is a story of two great men who were willing to give up everything for the expansion and glory of their respective nations.

However, while this spirit of patriotism initially acted as a unifying force, it eventually tore them apart. One of these men was named Adolph Hitler; a great orator, wonderful soldier and a man who showed tremendous hatred toward Jews, blacks and Communists in the capacity of Leader of Nazi Germany. Hitler believed Aryans were the most pure people to ever walk the Earth.

As a person he was someone who well dressed, prone to fits of anger and had a fancy moustache that became infamous.

Stalin, on the other hand, was a communist leader who led the great nation of USSR or Soviet Union. Stalin believed that communism was the right way of life and wanted to spread this belief all over the world so that every country followed the USSR way of life. These two men despite being polar opposites met in Moscow to conquer a mutual enemy.

Hitler and Stalin met in the Kremlin and signed the Molotov Ribbentrop treaty which was a non-aggression pact and also made sure that both enemies would conquer and do a joint occupation of Poland which was the only country dividing the two great nations.

Poland was by far the quickest country to be defeated in the Great War, and it was a triumphant victory for both nations; the Soviet Union and Nazi Germany. It was a bitter day in Polish history as they were defeated miserably and were now governed by the Communists and Nazis. Despite their unsurprising victory, Molotov Ribbentrop didn't last long and both nations were soon at war as the Nazis launched an invasion on the USSR. It was a prolonged and cruel war as both sides suffered hundreds of thousands of casualties. Stalin was dis-

mayed; he trusted Hitler and thought of him as a brother who was now trying to conquer his nation. Hitler sent his men further and further into the Soviet territory and showed no remorse or empathy towards Stalin.

All hope seemed lost for the Soviets and Stalin went into severe depression, contracting many diseases. The low morale amongst his troops heightened Soviet problems as they faced Nazi troops; retreating at the Nazi flag. A determined Stalin vowed not to lose this war. He worked hard to ensure a victory somehow and all his efforts paid off as he soon got back on his feet and knew that he had to worry about his nation more than Hitler's outrageous betrayal.

Stalin got the supply of ammunition he needed from his allies and gave numerous motivating speeches. A retaliatory attack soon started against the Nazis who were pushed out of the Soviet territory.

Despite the great comeback, it wasn't enough as the Americans had joined Hitler's side and were preparing to drop two atomic bombs on the Soviet Union. Before Stalin could ask for truce or come to an agreement, the bombs were dropped which resulted in loud explosions destroying many homes and lives. The USSR soon surrendered and became part of Nazi Germany and Stalin could do nothing, but wait for his death sentence.

Hitler conquered the world after Stalin died, but Stalin will always be remembered as a legend and will go down in history as the man who almost defeated the Germans despite facing hard times. He endured many hardships and made many sacrifices for his patriotism and desire to make his nation the strongest. His efforts will never be forgotten by the Russians.

Yusuf Ahmad Khan | VIII a



Explore a world where historical figures coexist, collaborating or conflicting in unexpected ways.

AN EVIL DICTATOR

Dictators, by definition, assert absolute authority over the state, often through coercion, manipulation, or outright suppression of dissent. Their rise to power can stem from various factors, including political instability, economic turmoil, or societal upheaval.

There was once a German dictator called Adolf Hitler, one of the most notorious figures of the 20th century, who to this day evokes a mixture of fascination, revulsion, and curiosity. His rise to power and the atrocities committed under his regime during World War II have left an indelible mark on human history.

Hitler understanding his gain in doing so signed a treaty with Joseph Stalin, a Russian dictator. They signed a treaty which stated that Germany wouldn't attack Russia as long as Russia did not work against Germany. Also there was a clause which said that they would not in any scenario help German enemies. But Hitler didn't keep his end of the bargain and on Sunday 22 June 1941 attacked USSR.

At the given moment in time, Hitler was fighting on two fronts and was fighting a losing battle. The Germans on one front were fighting the British and French armies and on the other front the Russians. This was a very horrific position for the Germans.

They did not have the resources or the military strength to fight weaker countries let alone superpowers like Russia. The Germans were

rapidly losing resources and their troops were dwindling. They also lacked able men who could lead them to victory, conquer other territories and win the war.

Hitler realised his army's weaknesses and decided to put an end to his losses by signing a new treaty with Stalin. According to the new agreement both the Russians and Germans would combine forces and take over the world. Stalin accepted the treaty wholeheartedly, ignorant of Hitler's true intentions. The Germans and Russians together took the entirety of Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia. They were now endowed with so much power that they were able to take over South America. Then finally North America fell to the might of the Russian and German armies.

Hitler then decided he no longer needed Joseph Stalin and didn't want to share his wealth and power. He not only wanted his name resonating all over the world but also to go down in History as being the ultimate ruler of the world. He got Joseph Stalin assassinated!

One should never trust a shrewd and greedy man. Now new laws were passed by Hitler. The first law was that all who opposed Hitler would be given a death sentence. A tyrannical rule began.

Rahim Hassan | VIII a



TIME-TRAVELING ADVENTURE LEADING TO THE DISCOVERY OF A CIVILIZATION

DISCOVERY & TRANSFORMATION

As Karl was exploring a dreadful black fountain, he found some sort of gray metallic suitcase and inside was a glowing shaking power cell. To the right of the suitcase was a decrepit machine, the same metallic and gray shade of color as the suitcase. After observing the weird machine he found a slot for the power cell and tried to insert it.

As soon as he inserted the cell, the machine sprung to life and started shaking violently. Soon it looked like it was about to explode! BOOM! After waking up from what seemed like a horrible nap Karl found himself to be in the future! Looking around he saw tall towers with screens on them displaying ads. Everything seemed to be in a gold and white color scheme which looked beautiful. He saw what he thought were humans but they floated and had what seemed like a microwave strapped to their faces.

After Karl was done looking around in awe he remembered that he would have to return to

his time before it was too late. However, his time machine seemed to be broken! He tried speaking to other people but they seemed to talk differently. At last, he found another time machine. It was guarded heavily but Karl was



known to be sneaky. He snuck past and made it in time!

Ahmed Sehgal | VII b



TIME-TRAVELING ADVENTURE LEADING TO THE DISCOVERY OF A CIVILIZATION

DISCOVERY & TRANSFORMATION

Were the pyramids built by the aliens? I have always questioned this unsolved myth. I just wish I could travel back in time to find out. I've asked this question to many people but no one has an answer for it. While I was wondering about this, I suddenly heard a loud bang. It was around midnight and I was frightened out of my wits when I heard the bangs from nowhere, shattering the night's peace.

So, to investigate this nuisance which I generally thought was a raccoon that had knocked over a dumpster, I grabbed my flashlight and went on to the dark street where the bang occurred. There was a lot of smoke but it cleared quickly enough. I stood there, completely flabbergasted at the sight of what I saw. It was a structure like a capsule you would see in Hollywood movies, shaped like a UFO. It had a white-metallic material on the outside.

There were poles on the side which shown with a bright-red neon color, almost blinding my eyes. I decided to trust my guts and step into the intergalactic space capsule. (Because why not?) Nonetheless, the interior was pretty basic, and it only consisted of a chair and a keypad. I decided to sit on the chair and trust this intergalactic capsule or whatever this thing was. I entered a date leading back to the Egyptian empire on the keypad. Suddenly, the capsule started shaking violently and I passed

out due to the amount of gravitational force. The machine wrinkled in time and brought me to the time of the Egyptian wonders. I opened my eyes and was awakened to a sight that was initially a desert. I stepped out with my sore legs to explore this mysterious area that I had landed on. There, I saw it, the pyramid of Giza in its days of glory. I could finally discover who had built these mega-structures with no latest machinery or technology at all. Or did they use machinery? Perhaps these were intergalactic alien spaceships - though that is just speculation. I hurried over to the pyramids to investigate what on earth was happening there. To my surprise, I found out there was a huge shadow lurking over me. I looked up and oh my god, there was a full-fledged spaceships hovering over me, helping to build the pyramids. It was made of pure carbon fiber to make it lighter with bright neon lights similar to the one of the capsule and it had a reflective silver coating. As I was going back to the capsule, I saw 2 aliens pointing their ray guns at me. I shut my eyes and gave up on life but when I opened my eyes again, fortunately.. I was back on the street where the capsule had landed. I wondered if it was a dream or a reality but at least, I had a rowdy and crazy adventure. This will be a story I will be telling to my parents.

Aydin Mukhtar | VII b



TIME-TRAVELING ADVENTURE LEADING TO THE DISCOVERY OF A CIVILIZATION

DISCOVERY & TRANSFORMATION

Luke stayed up late working to discover the sixth dimension. It was raining outside and the wind was knocking on the window. Luke was getting closer to his goal each day. He was becoming impatient as he had been working on this project for nine years.

His theory of time travel through the sixth dimension started to make sense. Finally, the day came, when his blood, sweat, and tears paid off. For the theory to work, he needed a way to get to space. The thing was that he needed to reach close to a black hole into a fragment of nothingness, place an item from that year, and for thunder to strike, planets to be aligned at a specific angle.

Since it was raining heavily, that is when an idea struck him. The planet alignment was tonight and lightning was also striking. He brought his machine which created something quite out of the ordinary, a machine created from rocks of the moon, a particle from space, dust from Venus, and water from Mars. This was the recipe for a black hole. And so he created one.

He entered it with a feeling of nothingness, so quiet yet so loud, so dark yet so bright. His emotions were out of sync. He saw light, he quickly placed an object from the time of the Romans. He was traveling at a speed of approx-

imately 168.78 kmph. Luke was thrown out. It was so sudden that he did not realize the danger and did not understand how to feel and express his feelings. Luckily the speed decreased to 30.67kmph. He was safe. He landed and couldn't help but overhear the conversation of two crusades

And they were placing bets on who would win the war, the Muslims or the Romans? The Romans had marched for battle. Romans had forty-thousand soldiers. The spread of Islam had left the Romans in fear.

The Roman Army could not show enough courage to fight. Therefore in the battle, the Muslims emerged victorious. The Romans loss had affected their empire and civil wars started to take place in the once called Golden Empire. Luke was disguised as a farmer so nobody would know about his true self or his true identity. The architecture and the theories of the Romans which were not known by the people of his time had left him fascinated and his desire to stay here developed. The hole was closing so he left. To this day he wants to go back but his theory could only work once.

M. Ayaan Bhatti | VII b



TIME-TRAVELING ADVENTURE LEADING TO THE DISCOVERY OF A CIVILIZATION

DISCOVERY & TRANSFORMATION

In the quaint town of Lumiara, lived a knowledgeable and introverted librarian, Alex. Alex was a true bookworm and his only friends were books. One day luck met him when he opened a rather peculiar book. In it he found a stop-watch that had long ago rusted and when he activated that time-traveling machine, he was whizzed away into a land of greenery.

This land was the home of characters of forgotten stories and dreams. There, as Alex ventured into the mythical land, he encountered Isabella, a centaur with wings who knew about all the history, stories, and events in the universe, and Olivion, a wizard who had a secret undiscovered magic power.

After a strong friendship, the trio ventured further into the land that beckoned them to unravel its deepest and darkest secrets. As they went on to discover the land, Alex, Isabella, and Olivion were forced to face their



greatest fears in mythical challenges but their short yet true friendship got them through problems that came along the way.

As they made their way back to the greenery and pleasant pasture, they brought back in their hearts the greatest treasure and the unraveled secret that their friendship helped them in all circumstances. Alex knew it was time to go home and share his experiences so he bid his friend farewell and again activated the watch. He was whizzed into the library just as he had left it.

Alex came back to Lumiara and shared his wonderful experience. The once quiet and lifeless Lumiara was now bustling and bursting with dreams, life, and ideas for innovation and the neglected library became a house for the characters of the stories and Lumiara thrived on for as long as you can think. And it all just took one tick of the magical time-traveling watch.

Maarij Rizwan | VII a

DISCOVERY & TRANSFORMATION

TIME-TRAVELING ADVENTURE LEADING TO THE DISCOVERY OF A CIVILIZATION

It had come to my attention about time-traveling adventures ever since our teacher explained it in our book and also tessering concepts. Why had this intrigued me? Well, it sounded so interesting and had piqued my interest. But, unfortunately, no man has ever done it.

I had just finished my chores. It was a Saturday afternoon and I was going to lie on my bed. But I saw something peculiar. It was a grayish-blue sort of ball. I was confused. I thought it was a new ball for my little brother, so I took it with my hands. From that moment on, my adventure began.

I was warped, my body tingling as I went through all the pixels and space. I felt as if I was going pretty slow, but in reality, I was faster than light itself. As I was looking everywhere, I fell, one obstacle after the other, but thankfully, I made it on land. And my expectations rose. I had time-traveled to the future! Building after building, vehicle after vehicle, many colors, and no conflict. It was all I ever dreamed of!

As I explored the vast city, I saw a cave, a big brown lump. When I entered, I saw a torch beside me. It was dark so I took it. I later on saw weird inscriptions in a language I had never heard of. Then, out of nowhere, an alien popped out! I was shocked and scared. But the

alien gave me a translator as if it knew I was confused. I asked what happened, and it said that they took over this land but then humans started attacking them and claimed this land as theirs. They said they needed resources because their families were dying. I was upset and wanted to help them, but then I warped back!

There was a limit for the tesseract and as I



reached back, the tesseract was gone! Disappeared! After that experience, I lost interest in time traveling but hopefully, in the future, I promise to help the aliens and try to resolve problems between the humans and aliens.

Maryam Mujtaba | VII a



DISCOVERY & TRANSFORMATION

TIME-TRAVELING ADVENTURE LEADING TO THE DISCOVERY OF A CIVILIZATION

"Good Night," said Aunt Mia.

Harry replied with the same words. The door shut, and so did his eyes. Shut. No light penetrated, and no light escaped. Not even from the wide open window. So peculiar. This had never happened before, so why did it happen now? It was just so eerie. Harry didn't seem to notice, though. The darkness had now completely engulfed the room and suddenly all the air had vanished. Harry's room was now just, black. Harry, by the way, was now deep asleep. In his world. So, if the room vanished. he would be stuck, stuck in his head forever. And it did. Harry was no more. He was in his world. Wait a minute! If Harry somehow woke up, things could get out of hand, very quickly. How could this possibly be prevented?!

Harry was now in his dream. He dreamed about being in the Roman civilization. He ate like a king because it was his dream, so he had the power to do anything! He explored, explored, and explored. He then realized it was his birthday! So, he tried to snap back into consciousness, but hey, it wasn't working. He tried his best to wake up, but he remembered that he could just end the dream! "Oh no. Said the witch. "He's going to ruin my simulation! "Unless..." The witch quickly crafted a dream escape and sent him to the Zero dimension. Harry Was now actually awake, and frightened. The vitrich had now created a time paradox. However, he somehow warped out of the Zero

dimension and into a hidden cave. Welcome to the year 1186. Harry was concerned. "Where - am I?" - he mumbled. He saw weird flags everywhere, meaning he had discovered a hidden civilization. - then he heard a bang. "You let the crystal balls of!"

Harry went white with fear! He ran through the cave while layers almost hit him over and over! While running he saw the word "You" painted on the walls in red, then he saw the word "Will" and finally, "NEVER."

Harry ran, ran, ran with all his might. A black-colored, eerie-looking hoodie with a thumb as its logo chased him down the twisted stairs. He was low on stamina, his vision was blurry, he was coughing, and it was too narrow to escape. Did he die? No. He was now morphed into the dark, underground civilization he had discovered. A killer, torn hoodie. As the leader of the civilization wrote this, he gave it to a witch. He didn't want Harry to get stuck in a time loop, so he told the witch to trap the Harry that was reborn into his dream till he made the original Harry leader of the civilization. (Harry was reborn because the original got trapped in 1186 so time should continue as it did before.) Yet the witch herself created a time loop and the original Harry left his crystal ball, causing this to happen infinitely.

Ali Abbas | VII a



A DISASTROUS ALIEN ADVENTURE

As our ship crash landed on a plain desert land on planet Earth, our captain searched for a place for us to sleep as it was pitch dark. We were looking for a shelter, found some and went back. The next day, trying to fix our spaceship, I got up with a plan about going to the main city and bringing some help, but that didn't work. As we were from the Hong Hu Jin tribe, our history among people is excellent in behavior. We look like normal people and people don't notice. Our main mission was to go on Mars and have a war with their army, but unfortunately, we landed here. We have brilliant minds and can speak any language.

Earth was all about buildings, water and vastness. We have powers but don't use them for anything. We have big heads, clothing like people and we don't look scary. We first went to a huge building, probably the biggest I have ever seen. We got the time and made ourselves helpful by studying some books in the main library about architecture. One month later we forgot our shelter so we went to a homeless shelter. We learned pretty much everything about earth and their architecture. One good day on planet earth was when our 5 member team got a job at the biggest library in America, Miami.

One year later, and we got our citizenship on earth until one day, all of the Mars alien army attacked earth. People were panicked, we were panicked and life was miserable. We got up with a plan to call our army and finish them. The next day, half of the earth was finished

and our army arrived. We started attacking the aliens and by the next day, everyone was living peacefully as we finished them. The world started knowing us and respectable presidents, prime ministers and kings came to thank us. We returned home to Venus and lived in peace.

Rana Musa | VI a



Alien on a Strange Land.....

One day I was hanging out with my alien friend Ismail, when the moon started shaking and I got launched to some planet called "Earth". It was really beautiful. I landed in a place called Ohio, it was a place in a country called America.

The sky was blue and amazing. There were green plants and trees. As I went to explore Earth, I saw some humans. I tried to float away, but I realized there was gravity on earth. So I used my ability to teleport. There were animals like dogs and cats. I wanted to explore earth so

I did. I saw tall structures called buildings. I also saw some exotic vehicles called cars so I decided to drive it but I didn't know how to. Then I teleported to another place called Antarctica and there was so much ice. There were some humans as well who were feeling cold but I wasn't as I was an alien. The mountains were glorious. I was shocked to see how beautiful planet Earth was. I still wanted to explore more. Then I teleported to a place called Thailand. It was full of sand and with some water as well. It kept coming at me which scared me a little bit.

I was missing my friend Ismail and I also liked when I could just float around. I wanted to go back but I decided to go on one last trip. So I decided to go to a place where there were a lot of trees because that was my favorite thing in the whole planet Earth. I teleported to a place with many trees. I was really enjoying planet Earth but it was my time to go back to the moon. So I used my teleporting skills to go back and then I reunited with my friend Ismail and I told him all about my adventure on Earth.

Fahad Bin Farooq | VI c





ESSAY: Narrate a story through the eyes of an alien stumbling upon Planet Earth!

“I have been stuck on this planet” said the alien. This planet is known as Venus. This Outer-Space is so dark and gloomy. “On this planet what is there to do?” “While people on Earth eat, sleep and play”. “The only thing I do is sit down in this sadness”. I decided to visit Earth. I started hopping on PLANETS, till I reached Earth. “On Earth there are things known as beautiful nature, freedom, birds who chirp beautifully, mountains which show the beauty of Earth and last but certainly not the least, humans which are scared of me.”

As I was descending on Earth, I saw large areas of blue water, which I think is known as seas. “In that sea multiple creatures must be there, swimming joyfully”. “Hmm what are those tall buildings, and who lives there?”. “I was wishing that I was a human living on a Earth. This planet has everything I have dreamt of”. “I have seen no different type of weather on Venus while Earth has snowy, sunny, stormy, it has

everything. People go to a building to learn new things, and make new friends, and are living their happy, joyful life, while I am here alone in sorrow. “I have enjoyed Earth” I want to be a human. Humans have a marvelous life, humans have love, freedom, and everything we don’t have. I saw a school which humans were entering, I sneaked into the building and saw humans with their lockers and books going to classes to study, The humans were laughing, playing and goofing around with their buddies My whole life, I wanted to go to Earth. As the sun was descending. I decided to go back to Venus.

Taha Ahmed | VI c

Long Way Home



“BZZ!” The sound of my alarm clock droned on my soundless glorp (space-ship). My bloodshot eyes and numb muscles told me I had overslept, probably because I was working all night. Little did I know, my ordinary mundane day was about to change. I woke up from my deep catnap and checked my location. What?! My jaw dropped to the floor and eyes shot to the sky. I was on Earth! My ship must’ve malfunctioned, otherwise I wouldn’t dare to even look at Earth!

My dad had warned me not to go. With my hands trembling in fear, I went outside. Ah! The gastronomic lights hit me like shards. The street vendors and humans stared at me in awe. “KILL IT” I heard people telling and talking. A daring human grabbed its bone chilling rifle. Everything around me seemed like animation and fiction until I noticed a blood-crippling human and I passed out!

When I woke up and regained consciousness under the ominous cloak of darkness. A MAD SCIENTIST appeared out of nowhere with a pair of scissors. I tried to make a dash and run for my life but it seemed I had turned into stone, totally stuck. The body of the scientist had two large crimson red eyes. A chill ran down my spine. ABRUPTLY I broke free and ran like flash literally like lightning. My shoulders

dropped, lips trembled and eyes filled with tears because I was screaming and missing inside my heart and longing to return home. A guard dog with a diamond-studded tag appeared right before me. Its sharp teeth and burly look made me want to die.

Out of the corner of my eye I saw the scientist, when everything started going downhill I remembered my mother’s golden words ‘Perseverance commands success’. This ignited a brilliant idea in my head to go back home. I pushed the guard dog and ran to find my glorp. Once I was able to get hold of it, I summoned all the strength in my body to stand on my two feet. An immense amount of pressure built up that gave me an added energy to muster up the courage to reach out and get hold of my glorp and make a flight back to my territory. I heaved a sigh of relief once I was on board and made a flight to planet ET.

When I reached home tears of joy, exhilaration and unknown happiness surrounded me. I rejoiced being with my loved ones and decided never to make rash decisions to put myself into trouble. My boss mumbled with a disappointed look ‘All of this and still no moon rocks!

Mikael Rafiq Butt | VI c



THE CAVE

It was a Sunday morning and I decided to go for a walk along the beautiful mountains. While I was hiking, I encountered a small cave in which a human could barely fit. Curiosity got the better of me, and I squeezed through. As soon as I entered, I felt myself going forward very fast, even though I was not moving. Within a few seconds, I got nauseous and passed out.

When I woke up, I crawled out of the cave and went back home. It was a weird adventure, and my mind was still foggy. While I was walking back, I noticed that there were no people or animals around me. I was extremely confused.

When I reached the town, it was all empty. All the shops and offices were empty. It was so quiet that the only sound I heard was the whistle of the wind. I picked up a newspaper from the ground and was shocked to read the date, it was the year 2080! The front page said that some type of creatures had awakened due to global warming. They had been frozen in Antarctica, but due to global warming the ice melted and they were set free. On the back of the newspaper was a huge warning: "KEEP QUIET". This left my mind shocked.

Suddenly, I felt a strong grip on my arm and I was pulled into some type of small bunker. It happened so fast, I couldn't even process it. Inside I met Elon, a young boy who was staying with his dog. I asked him what was going on and he explained everything. He said that these creatures were extremely sensitive to

sound and if we made any noise they would find us and we would be dead.

I told him that I was from the past and he was shocked. While we were talking, there was an ear bursting alarm: it said "All emergency bunkers are full" meaning that all humans were safe, except us!

The loud alarm caused all the creatures to come to us. Elon gave me these high-tech guns, and we busted out of the bunker and ran away from the town. The creatures noticed and chased us and we shot at them. The plasma guns were extremely efficient.

"Follow me!" I yelled at Elon, and we went to the cave that had gotten me to the future.

We arrived at the location and hurriedly went inside. I got nauseous again and passed out.

When I woke up, Elon was also there and we went to the town and all was back to normal for me. We were in the present year 2024, and I realised that the cave must have been a wormhole because Elon had knowledge about it due to him being from the future. But he didn't know much about my present because he was from 2080. However, I taught him about how to live in the present day.

The next day we returned to the place of cave to find out that it had disappeared. Elon and I then decided to live together till he figured out how to live on his own. But we both realised that we could not deny the fact that the future we once saw will become reality one day.

Abdullah Umar | OI a



THE LOOP

As the clock struck 9, the alarm went off. It took me a minute to realize that the holidays had ended and school was back in session, but unlucky me, I was late on the first day of school! I rushed to school, but was denied entry because of my late arrival. As I returned home, I was very tired, so I went straight to bed.

However, as I lay down, it felt as if my body was being shrunk or compressed. When I opened my eyes, I saw a hallway with a lot of doors. It seemed to me as if these doors led to different worlds. Standing in the hallway was weird; it was as if there was no gravity. I tried to play it off as a lucid dream, but everything felt so real and unreal at the same time.

I opened the first door, which was just a regular door leading to a dark room. I opened a few more until I found the cyberpunk world, or as I like to call it, "Earth 2.0". As I entered through the door, I was somehow falling from space back to Earth. When I hit the ground, I woke up in my bed. But something was off; I thought that what just happened was just a nightmare.

However, upon walking outside my house, I realized that it was indeed reality. There were flying cars, robots roaming the streets, and a bright but dull city. It seemed as if I had travelled to the future, which I debunked as I saw another version of myself in the house. I had a feeling that approaching him might not be a smart idea, but I did anyway, and I later found out that I was right.

As I approached him (me), I suddenly saw a giant pit under my feet while my other self looked down on me! Luckily, he wasn't planning to kill me... yet, but I was trapped in a futuristic prison. Which, I guess, was better than dying.

Outside the cell, I saw him approaching close. As he did, a set of robot arms held my arms down while he strapped my legs. He began to inspect my face, and afterward, I could see a sort of terrified look on his face. He put a type of translation device on my ear, and then he filled me in on the lore behind the city, which turned out to be pretty depressing.

This planet used to be a regular habitable planet but was invaded by humans a long time ago, and now it had become uninhabitable. I offered to help him if he, in return, helped me. He started making a time-travelling device, and then he used some of my blood and with a flick of a button, we both were sent to my world.

This story links to my current situation. I found out that my clone was lying, and I ended up using a machine to go to the past to stop myself from helping him. But this ended up creating a time paradox and trapped me in a loop where time doesn't move.

I'm now on my 19240th attempt, and hopefully, this gets fixed soon. Well, I'm going to keep trying until we meet again.

Jehanzeb Latif | OI a



THE BOY IN HER DREAMS

It was a normal Saturday night for Ella as she got ready for bed. After a short while she fell into a deep asleep. This was the first night that Ella started having weird dreams in which she could not figure out if it was real or just a dream.

On the first night, in her dreams she saw herself standing on a small piece of land; surrounded by volcanoes and lava, ashes, smoke and more. There, she saw a boy, who seemed quite strange though she was unable to see his face.

At first the boy stood still, but after a minute or so he told her something, and it was more like a warning. He told her that there was going to be a disaster after a few days or so. After this, everything went blank and then she woke up.

She got these dreams every single night but, in each dream, she was in a different place. These places were quite weird. Once she saw herself in the middle of a dark forest at midnight, with the boy standing slightly far from her, giving her the same warning. When she got her first dream, she thought that it was just a normal, adventurous dream, but when she kept on getting them, she was genuinely worried and scared. Her mind was stuck on the boy; she kept on thinking about who he was. Was he

someone from the future? Who was sending her messages about something that was going to happen? She was confused.

After five nights of having these dreams, she had one in which she woke up because she heard really loud, shrill noises. She quickly got up and looked out her window, and saw people running around, screaming for help. She ran outside and someone yelled: "We are being attacked!"

Another one was screaming that a war was going to break out. She saw many people dying around her and she was just standing there in a pool of blood, unable to comprehend what was happening around her.

Suddenly, she saw the boy from her dreams; helping people out who were alive. The boy quickly came towards her, pulled her into the small bus which was filled with refugees, and from there they escaped to a safe place.

She finally woke up, shaking with shock and looked around to see if everything was fine. Everything appeared normal. But she sat back and thought what if this was actually going to happen? What could she do about it?

Maryam Murtaza | OI b

JUNIOR SCHOOL





THE BENEFITS AND DRAWBACKS OF ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE

Artificial Intelligence is a branch of computer science that enables computers and robots to perform tasks requiring intelligence. Machines are given abilities that resemble human intelligence. The tasks can be as simple as programming a computer to play an easy game or as challenging as having a computer diagnose and treat a sick patient. Sometimes artificial intelligence is used to do things that humans already do well like using spoken language to communicate. If you have ever streamed a movie on Netflix, you may have noticed that you will receive recommendations for other movies based on what you have watched already. This is because of AI. Many websites have chat boxes that help us answer your question. These chat boxes are not typically run by people - they are AI!

Benefits:

AI is all around us and changing our world - often for the better. New technology and innovation can create solutions to changing problems for example smart robots can take on dangerous tasks or do jobs where strength, endurance or problem solving are needed. Facial recognition can increase security in banks. Self-driving cars use cameras, sensors and AI algorithms to navigate roads and traffic without human intervention. Self-driving cars

can be extremely helpful to those who cannot drive or have any disability.

As AI can replace tedious or dangerous tasks, human beings will be able to focus more on work that requires creativity and empathy. People in rewarding jobs, will be happier and more satisfied.

Drawbacks:

Unfortunately, when new technology and innovation comes into the world, it often comes with unintended consequences. People find creative and surprising ways to use new capabilities - sometimes to help and sometimes to do harm. Smart robots, for example, might be taken over by hackers who could use them to commit crimes.

We unlock our iPhone with face recognition. Despite its widespread adoption in airport passenger screening and law enforcement agencies, face recognition was recently banned in USA. It is estimated that quite a large number of photos within a facial recognition network is used by law enforcement agencies. This participation occurs without consent of citizens who are part of the database. Protecting people's privacy and unauthorized access to data should be an important concern for AI.

Zara Masood | V a

Israel and Palestine CRISIS



In any conflict it is important to understand the root cause. The issue started in 1948 when the state of Israel was created because the Jews needed a home. The challenge was the British mandate of creating Israel, disrupting the existing Palestinians who had been living there peacefully for centuries. Palestine was a British colony and as a result the people of Palestine had no choice in this decision.

After Israel was created, because of colonial decision making, it resulted in an Arab Israeli conflict which continues till this day. For the last eighty plus years, this conflict has continued because the Palestinians have been confined to two small strips of land: Gaza and the West Bank. Even in those territories, they are unable to live independently. Even when Israel was created, it resulted in the exodus of seven hundred thousand Palestinians who eventually ended up as refugees in various parts of the world. From 2008 till the latest conflict in October 7th 2023, 5,600 Palestinians have been killed and only 251 Israelis. Sadly, the number of Palestinian and innocent civilian deaths since October 7th has surpassed everything over the last 20 years.

There have been several peace attempts along the way but unfortunately nothing has led to long term stability in the region. The Israeli Defence Force which is the military arm of Israel is heavily supported by the US and other

Western Allies whereas, Palestinian people are reliant upon militia arms such as Hamas. The situation has been further aggravated over time because the Palestinians in Gaza are unable to live freely as their resources such as water, food, electricity and medical supplies are controlled by Israel. Similarly, in the West Bank, the Jewish settlers have continued to take land from the local Palestinians Arabs. The consequence of this continued injustice has led to extreme measures by Palestinians who are often helpless.

The latest war in Gaza was initiated when Hamas attacked various parts of Israel and consequently killed Israeli civilians and took two hundred hostages. The Israeli Defence Force retaliated as a result, and now more than twenty thousand Palestinian civilians have been killed. People all over the world including the United Nations are calling for peace and the end of the war in Gaza because of the tragic number of civilian deaths including several thousand children. It is a very disturbing scenario as civilians are innocent. One hopes that the international powers and the Arab Muslim world get together along with convincing powers in the West to end this war as the loss of innocent lives is unacceptable. We should all be able to live in peace and harmony. One prays for peace and an end to this war.

Alisha Taha Hashmi | V a



HAZARDS OF SMOG

Smog is air pollution that reduces visibility. The term “smog” was first used in the early 1900s to describe a mix of smoke and fog. When inhaled, smog irritates our

airways, increasing our risk of serious heart and lung diseases. Due to smog your eyes and throat may burn, and you may cough and wheeze. Smog is unhealthy for humans and animals and it can kill plants. Also, it can worsen existing heart and lung problems or perhaps cause lung cancer with regular long-term exposure. It also results in early smog causing health problems such as difficulty in breathing. Asthma, reduced resistance to lung infections, colds, and eye irritation.

Headaches and dizziness can also occur due to smog and poor air quality. Smog also damages plants and trees, the haze reduces visibility.

Smog causes acid rain and makes the lakes and streams acidic. Smog harms the ecosystem and causes devastating results on the ecosystem. Smog reduces visibility, there are more chances of road accidents and plane crashes.

Kamila Butt | V a

Multitasking is a term that describes the ability to perform more than one task at the same time. Let’s start by talking about benefits of multitasking. It saves time. It may sharpen our senses and you can learn how to deal with chaos. Apparently it seems very beneficial because we finish two or more tasks in a short time. One important benefit of multitasking is that it can save you plenty of time if you do it right and also have the mental capabilities for it.

This may sound exciting but there are drawbacks too. People may act like machines.

Multitasking can distract your focus and you can easily make mistakes. It is not suitable for most people.

Multitasking is quite a controversial topic and people often disagree whether multitasking makes sense or not. In order to use your time in the most efficient manner. Multitasking may be the way to go for you.

Zara Masood | V a

MULTITASKING Benefits & Drawbacks



Things That Make Me Angry

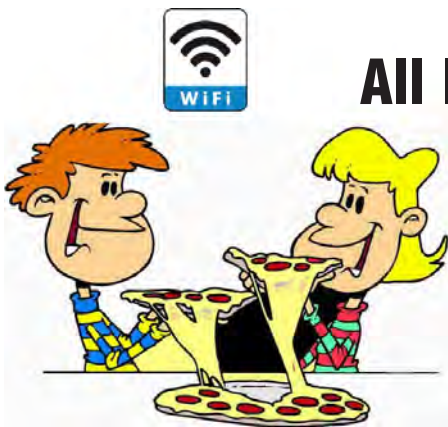
Have you ever felt a surge of anger boiling up inside you and an uncontrollable urge to straighten everything out but somehow things don't move the way you desperately want them to?

Sometimes I feel that I need to learn how to control my anger because the things that make me furious remain unstoppable. Since the day we were born, it was instilled in our minds to respect others and halt the wrong happenings around you. How can you respect that person who throws trash in the park and act as if nothing wrong was happening? If I point out his mistake he misbehaves with me. This makes me want to scream at him. The other day I went to an old age home and the scenario in those confined walls disturbed me. I could see the silent pain and sorrow lurking in the old people eyes. I feel so angry and depressed at the children who treat their parents badly. I feel like shaking those selfish adults and asking them, "Did your parents abandon you when you were small? They took care of you! If they can take care of you why can't you take care of them?" Now! Bullying is an issue which has been present throughout the years. The things that make me angry is how can you feel superior by making fun of anybody? What if the reverse happens?

Will you be able to handle the snickering remarks? I doubt it! Thus my question is why can't we for once treat each other equally? People should change like the way time does but in a positive way. I hope I am lucky to make changes in the things that make me angry



Zayan Farhan | V a



All I Need is Wi-Fi and Pizza

Money can't buy happiness, but it can buy pizza and that's almost the same thing. Pizza is the best food on the planet. Whoever thought to roll out dough, top it with tomato sauce, sprinkle cheese, and then add meat, vegetables, and other delicious toppings deserves a medal. Pizza is the solution to all our problems. Not sure what to make for dinner? Order a pizza. Hosting a party? Order a pizza. Getting bored? Order a pizza. Even the smell of pizza sparks happiness. It is a social food which we can share with our friends and

family. It is our comfort food which we enjoy at any time. Even the leftovers are quite yummy and enjoyed by all. On the other hand Wi-Fi makes life easier by providing online communication and entertainment. The internet has nowadays become such an important part of our life that it is hardly possible to spend even a day without using the internet. I love watching Vlogs on YouTube and play online games with my friends. I watch animated movies and play games with the help of Wi-Fi and eat pizza with it. I often spend my leisure time like this at home. With the help of Wi-Fi facility, we children can order ourselves all sorts of pizzas with as many toppings and as much extra cheese as we want. There won't be an end to the list of things we can do and the amount of fun we can have by getting a Wi-Fi and pizza. I think all I need in my life is Wi-Fi and pizza and I would be the happiest person on this Earth. I couldn't agree more to this quote, 'There's no better feeling in the world than a warm pizza box in your lap.'

Ali Ahmed Saeed | V b

Say No to Antibiotics



Antibiotics are like magical pills that help our bodies fight bad bacteria, but using them when

we don't really need to can cause big problems. When we take antibiotics too often, the bacteria learn how to resist them, like when we practice a game and get better at it.

Also antibiotics don't work against viruses like the one that give us colds and flu. So, taking antibiotics for a cold would not help us feel better and can even make us feel worse with side effects.

Instead, we should eat healthy foods, get enough sleep and wash our hands to stay healthy. If we get sick, it's better to ask a doctor if we really need antibiotics or if there is another way to help us feel better.

Remember, saying no to antibiotics when we don't need them is a super power that helps keep everyone healthy.

Sunaif Rehan | V b

IF I WERE A DOCTOR

The profession of doctors is very noble because they sacrifice their lives and luxuries for the benefit of mankind.

It is the greatest desire of every Asian parent that their children should join the field of medicine. I also believe that it is great to be a doctor because we can earn fame and money and at the same time we can help people.



may have to face situations that may appear scary, but I would stay calm and take the right decisions.

If I were a doctor I would be gentle and kind to my patients. If I were a doctor, I would treat my patients with sincerity and make sure that every patient gets a good medication. I would go to remote areas with my team where people lack health facilities and die because of different diseases. I would open a hospital and facilitate the poor people. I recognize the importance of continuous learning and professional development in the field of medicine. As a doctor, I would commit myself to staying up-to-date with the latest advancements in medical science and technology.

Doctors are next to God, when it comes to treating illness. A good doctor is a blessing, not only for himself but to the entire society. It is my dream to become a doctor and serve the people of my country and work for its development. I would fulfil my duties faithfully and would be honoured to serve as a compassionate healer. I wish I become a doctor.

Abdun Nafay | V b

It is very important to write on this topic as many people totally ignore this significant aspect of their well-being. We have seen most of us often believe that well-being is all about physical health and our outlook, which in my view is mainly because everyone is highly influenced by the glamorized media and social media; a world where everyone is praised for their looks, clothes, fancy eating and travelling destinations.

It is unfortunate that most of us forget that the core of everything depends on mental health. Only a mentally healthy person can survive, sustain and progress towards a good life.

The significance of a healthy mind is even more now when we are surrounded with hectic schedules, social, political and financial instabilities. In today's competitive time and era without a strong and healthy mind, a person will struggle to function with a positive mindset to deal with everyday situations where he is required to think positive, have patience and take important decisions in life weighing the pros and cons in a particular situation.

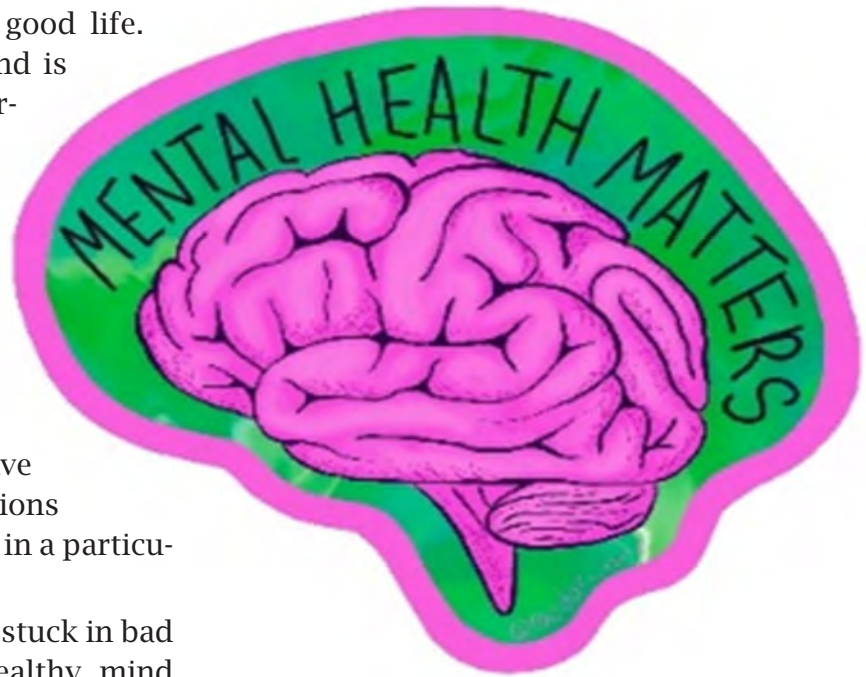
Even something as small as being stuck in bad traffic jam, a person with a healthy mind would be able to pass through it calmly with patience, compared to a person who is only physically fit, but mentally upset and stressed. Also interestingly a study shows that during the Covid pandemic people with better mental health responded, coped and recovered better with the stressful situations compared to people who were struggling with their mental health. It is only now in recent times that people are getting more aware about the importance of mental health and now more and more people seem to be convinced of its importance and there are groups where people practice yoga and similar techniques to improve their mental health.

Mental health is linked with the person's daily routines and habits. It can be improved with a healthy lifestyle, lesser screen time, ample

sleep, by spending time in nature and sports, having a connection with Allah and devoted time towards religion, quality time with family and friends, even soothing music and lots of carefree laughter.

I would like to conclude by saying that having a healthy mind brings a positive and calming effect on the person himself and everyone surrounding him, including his family, the organization he is working in and even in the society.

Mahir Mian Badar | V c



Sam the Bully

In the playground, there once was Sam
Known as the bully with quite a plan
Sam the bully loved to eat chilli milli
With a scar on his face, he looked a little silly

He pushed the kids off the pulley
He punched a boy named Billy
Sam was always smelly
Because of his big bloated belly
Nobody thought Sam's jokes were funny
He once kicked a little bunny

Mostafa Muhammad Sehgal | V c





TWENTY FIVE YEARS OF LEARNING ALLIANCE

It's another big milestone, twenty five years. It is the time to bring on the cheers. It is LA's big day, their Silver Anniversary. It is something to celebrate, creating a beautiful memory.

The teachers here are above amazing.

The whole school together is beyond our thinking.

From green pitches to tall building

The whole school experience is truly thrilling

The friendships we make here will stand the test of time

For the next generation celebrating golden jubilee in year 2049

Muhammad Ibraheem Tahir | V c



My brother and I have been stranded on an island and the ocean has some trash in it. The state of this island is horrible and we need to escape as soon as possible. This is a journal to remind myself of this situation. How we got into this mess was that my family and I were in a boat when all of a sudden we crashed on an island and my brother and I were the only survivors left.

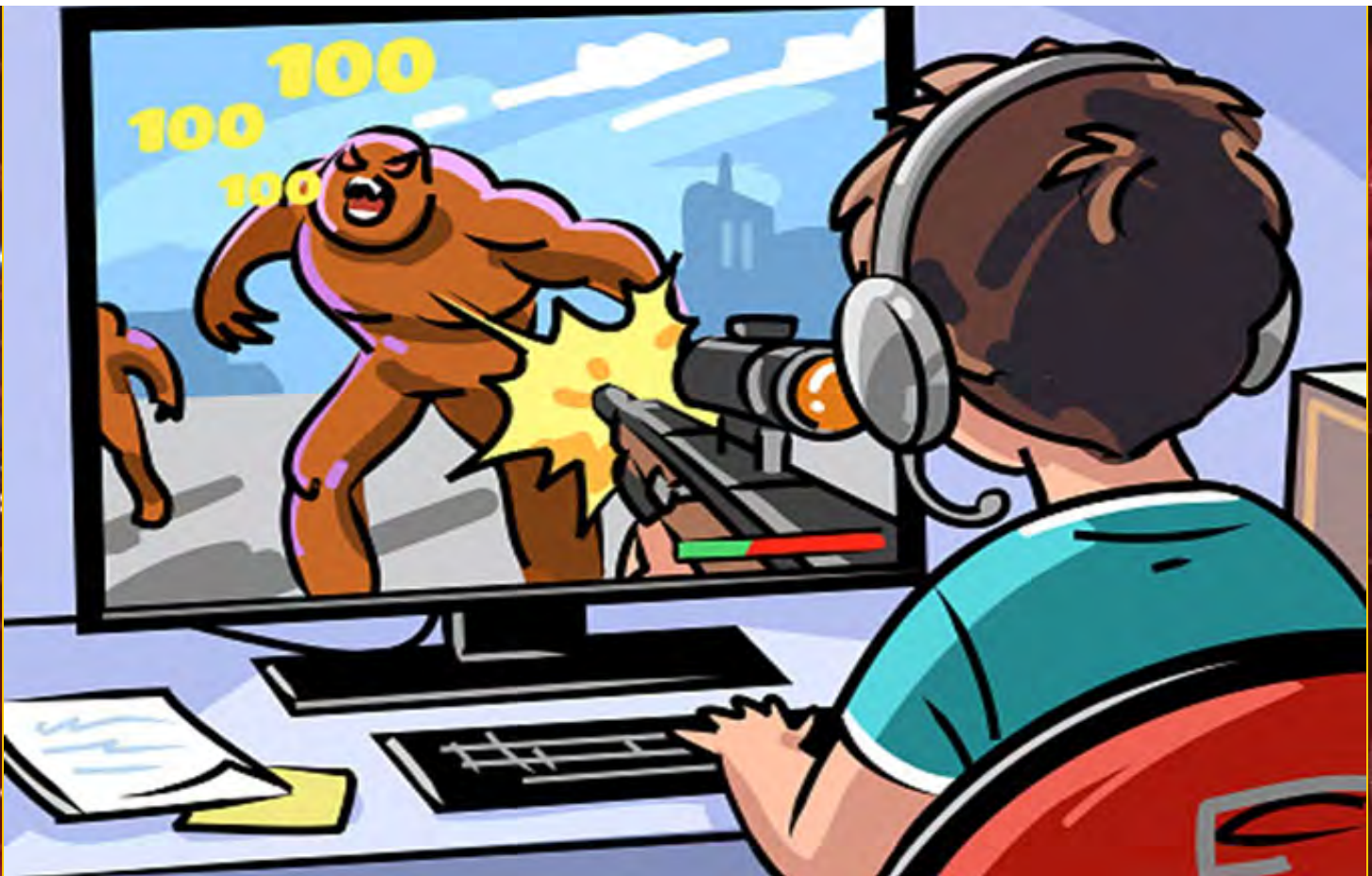
Sleeping was miserable and we barely took a nap. All we had were coconuts and each other.

We did bowling with the coconuts. Soon we became hungry and cracked open the biggest coconut. We ate the flesh of coconut and quenched our thirst with its refreshing, cool water.

Today we worked a lot and used the ocean's trash to our advantage. We used the plastic bottles to drink and made a fishing rod using a few trash items. I wouldn't say the days are flying but they're not slow either. I am becoming concerned about the fact that I am losing pages fast. How would I continue my journal? We have started working on a raft to escape this place. It's scorching hot and we are sitting under the blazing sun. While harvesting the coconut tree, my brother got hit on the head and is acting like a maniac. He mainly does all the work so I am worried now.

I skipped some information as this is the last page I have. We are currently on the raft and I'm on the last lines. I wish I reach home soon so I can tell you about further adventures I had on the sea.

Muhammad Mostafa Sehgal | V c



AGGRESSION

IN CHILDREN DUE TO VIDEO GAMES

Video games are a great source of entertainment. They sharpen a child's brain but nowadays, video games have guns, violence and bloodshed which cause a negative impact on children. Children become excited towards crimes such as robbing people. Parents don't have sufficient information about the content of the games their children play which is one of the main reasons why video games create a negative impact. Children get influenced by the villains as they are shown as brave and strong. They take them as their hero and this is where the wrong influence begins. However, in real life it would be very dangerous for them. Excessive use of video games decrease productivity and wastes their time. It affects their studies. The main lead in the games usually make others listen to his demand and by choosing

aggression and abusive language which makes an image in the child's mind that if he wants someone to listen to him, he needs to do same. Children develop serious addiction and like it is said, "Addiction to anything kills you from inside."

We should try to encourage children to play healthy and mindful games. We should focus on playing outdoor games more so that children can build stamina and improve their health. Parents should keep a limited screen time for children. Students should be taught to understand that video games are just one of many influences on behaviour and that parental guidance and supervision plays a crucial role in shaping attitudes and responses.

Muhammad Abdullah Tahir | V c

Animals love being in their natural habitat; the wild. Far too many wild animals are kept in zoos being poorly treated and kept as domestic pets. Majority of



the enclosures are too small for the animals inside them so many animals lose their natural instincts and then if they are returned to the world for any reason they do not know how to act or hunt as a wild animal. Most people think

it is completely fine to have animals in zoos because it is educational but it actually isn't. The animals are not being viewed in their natural habitat and are not acting or behaving as wild animals. The animals live in cages with concrete floor and dirty buckets filled with brown water as their only source of water for their whole lives. The way these animals are treated in zoos results in them showing signs of stress and depression and they may stop eating as well. How would you feel if you were stuck inside a tiny enclosure? People staring at you day after day. That is the life too many captive animals are living. Therefore, animals should not be kept in zoos as they did not have freedom there. Instead of being confined to cages or enclosures, animals should be allowed to thrive in their natural environments where they can exhibit their natural behaviours.

Ayaan Ali | V c



Benefits of Rising Early

A wise man once said... Sun is the best alarm clock. The night is meant for sleep and day is meant for work. Waking up early boosts our physical and mental health. Our mind stays fresh all day and we can do our tasks more efficiently. Early to bed and early to rise makes you healthy, wealthy and wise. Rising early means you can have a healthy breakfast at proper time. You can exercise to increase your energy for work and at school.

Morning is an important time of the day because how you spend your morning can often tell you what kind of a day you are going to have.

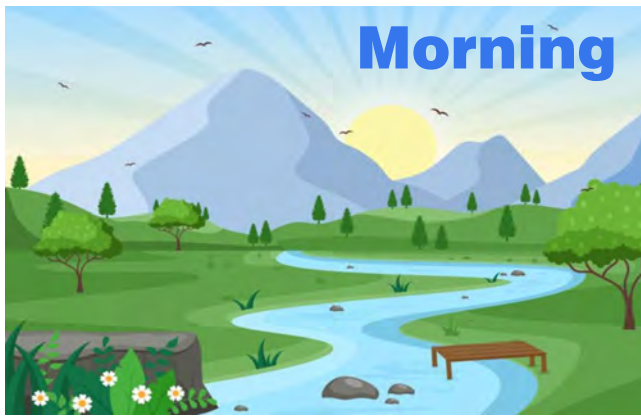
If we don't develop a habit of waking up before the rest of the world, we won't be able to change the world.

Sayhaan Badar | IV a

RAIN



The rain started and the dew drops fell on land
I went outside and settled on sand
It was the coldest time of the day
I made a ball of clay
I observed the view and sat
I hit the ball with a bat
The puddles popped
The rain stopped
Rainbow appeared in the sky
I ate an apple pie



Everybody gets up because it's morning
The birds are chirping and sun is shining
The sun is rising and the moon is plunging
The sky from dark to bright is turning

The weather is pleasant
And the energy is propellant
The environment is beautiful
And opportunities are bountiful
The flowers are blooming because it's morning

The breeze is cold
We don't need to hold
What you wish to achieve
It's time to receive
Just grab your reward because it's morning

Muhammad Balaj Afzal | IV a



Summer Vacation, the mid of July came. My family planned to go to South Africa. We packed our bags and headed for the airport. We went on South African Airline. South Africa is one of the most popular Safari destinations.

On my first morning, I woke up in a luxurious accommodation. I met my driver and guide who stayed with us throughout our travel. We soon encountered our first wildlife sighting. We came upon a large family of hippos enjoying the cool river water. We noticed millions of grazing animals such as wild beasts, zebras, gazelles etc. Then we encountered our first zebra herd. We saw a

series of zebras rolling in the dirt. And when there are zebras, predators are often nearby. As we rounded off the corner, we came upon a small pond with plenty of birds and hippos. On closer inspection of the pond, we saw crocodiles, sitting with their mouth open trying to stay cool in the hot sun. We were enjoying taking photos and talking about amazing wildlife. Only few metres down, we came across a family of lions. Then the vehicle went quiet. All that can be heard was the sound of lions combined with the clicking of our photos. It was an experience of a lifetime in the gorgeous landscape of Africa.

Chaudry Abaan Hussain | IV a

Clouds are filling up the sky
The wind is blowing low and high
Soft raindrops are falling down
Boom, boom, boom, big and loud
Soon the drops will drizzle and slow
And we'll jump around in puddles below
The clouds will part to show the sun
The big storm is finally done!

Ashar Muhammad Tahir | IV a

A Big Storm



Beautiful Nature

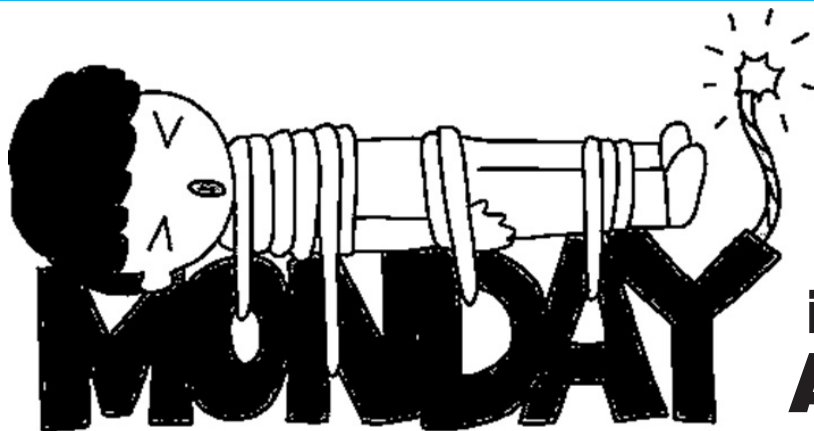


Sunshine on the beautiful mountains
Water flowing from natural fountains
It is so beautiful!

Oh! God your land is wonderful
Birds are chirping on trees
Colourful flowers are for honey bees
It's so beautiful!

Oh God! Your land is so wonderful!

Abdullah Janjua | IV b



is an Awful Day!

Guess what? Mondays might seem a bit tricky, but did you know that Monday is named after the Moon? It's true! Monday comes from Old English, and it means Moon's day.

So, every Monday is like a little lunar celebration. Now, here is another cool thing: Monday is the perfect day to set goals. It's like having a mini New Year's resolution every week. You can decide what awesome things you want to achieve, and then go for it!

But, here's a fun twist - did you know that some people believe Monday is the most common day for people to feel a bit grumpy? It is called the Monday Blues; maybe it's because we're saying goodbye to the weekend and

getting back into the routine. But you know what? We can turn those blues into bright colours! And get this - Monday is often considered International Chest Day by weightlifters. It's the day they focus on working out their chest muscles. So, even the days of the week have their own workout routines!

Remember, Mondays are not just the start of the week; they're full of interesting facts and opportunities. So, let's make Mondays a day to celebrate the Moon, set awesome goals, and maybe even sneak in a chest exercise or two! Thank you!

Mustafa Ramez | IV b



FUNNY THINGS MY PARENTS SAY!

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 the 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 the time to notice and appreciate the funny things they say and do, and it will add a lot of joy to your life.

Faris Ahmed | IV b



The Irresponsible Child

Once upon a time there was a boy named Hashir, who lived in a mansion. Hashir was not a good person. He used to hit other children. He studied in a big school, but didn't care about his books, or anything else. He used to hit animals with stones.

One day when he was playing outside, suddenly his room came to life. "Do you think we can live like this?" said the sharpener. "That boy should learn to take care of his things". The History book decided that they will make him take care of things. The next day, in school the eraser hid in his shoe and started scratching his foot. Hashir at once started jumping and cried "There is a crab in my shoe. AAHHHHH!" He was sent out of the class. When he went home and slept on the bed it threw him down. When he was doing his homework the pencil broke its lead and the sharpener wouldn't work. When he went out to play baseball the bat moved on its own and he was out of the game. He couldn't take it anymore so he prayed to God and asked for forgiveness. Then he started managing his things carefully, so his things started to work normally once again.

Rana Hassan Noor | IV b

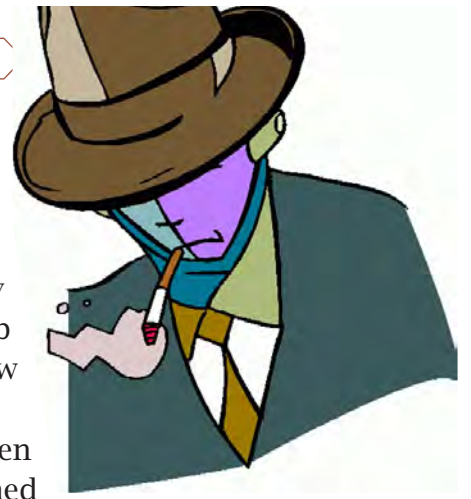
The Mysterious Mc

It was morning time when I came out of the house to collect the newspaper. Suddenly I saw a box lying near the door. My name was written on top of it. I picked it and brought it inside the house.

When I opened the box I found a map. It was the map of a nearby park. Along one corner, it was written, "Go to the park and grab treasure." I thought it to be a good adventure and decided to follow the instructions.

When I went inside the park, I saw a man sitting on the bench. When he saw me, he came to me and gave me another box. I quickly opened the box. What was that....??? I found a collection of novels.

I was so happy to get few of my favourite novels. But when I looked up that man had gone. Now I am continuously thinking about the mystery that who he was and how he knew about my favourite novels.



Dawood Shah | IV b

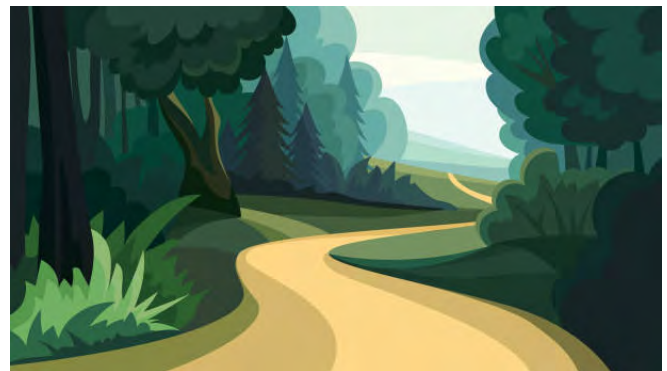


Going to the cinema is always a thrill for me and when my family decided to go the other day, I couldn't contain my excitement. Before we set off, my family made sure to remind me about the importance of staying together and not getting lost, reassuring me that the movie we were about to watch wasn't scary. As we settled into our seats, the screen lit up with the title 'Boonie Bear.' The movie had begun. From beginning to end, the adventure on the screen captivated us all, and when it ended, the applause echoed throughout the theater. It was such a delightful experience, and seeing everyone's smiles as we left the cinema made it clear that we all enjoyed the movie

Muhammad Hussain | III a

A Walk into The Woods

Feeling a bit overwhelmed, I decided to take a stroll to clear my mind. Meandering along a path through the nearby forest, I took in every detail around me. Listening to the gentle rustle of leaves, I closed my eyes and settled onto the soft ground.



When I opened my eyes again, I was surrounded by trees adorned with a vibrant mix of orange and red leaves. As I rose, the leaves gently cascaded down, adding to the beauty of the moment. With each step, the crisp leaves crunched beneath my feet, echoing through the tranquil forest.

Deciding it was time to return home, I retraced my steps, heading back towards the comfort of

inside, greeted by the familiar warmth of home. Making myself a cup of tea in the kitchen, I added a splash of milk and a spoonful of sugar, savoring the soothing aroma as it filled the air.

Settling onto the couch, I wrapped myself in a

blanket and turned on the television. Lulled by the comfort of the familiar storyline, I gradually drifted off to sleep, lulled by the soft glow of the television and the gentle hum of the forest still echoing in my mind.

M. Ibrahim Haroon | III b



A Trip to Botanical Garden

My school planned a trip to the botanical garden and I was super excited! When we arrived, I couldn't believe my eyes. There were enormous green fields everywhere, bursting with colourful flowers and plants. The first thing I spotted was a butterfly garden, all covered with a net to keep the butterflies safe. Some caterpillars were crawling

around, and I even saw some butterflies fluttering by. There were so many different insects buzzing around!

Then, I stumbled upon a beautiful Green Treehouse. It was like a secret hideout up in the trees! I peeked inside and saw all sorts of plants hanging from the ceiling. It felt like a magical forest.

But the best part of the trip was when we visited the big fish tanks. There were all kinds of fish swimming around, gliding

gracefully through the water. I was mesmerized by their colours and patterns.

On the whole, I had the best time exploring the botanical garden. It was like stepping into a whole new world filled with wonders!

Emaan Waseem | III a





Our Amazing Earth

Earth, oh Earth, so vast and wide,
 Where rivers flow and mountains bide,
 Trees that dance and birds that sing,
 Bringing joy to every living thing.
 Colors of the rainbow fill the sky,
 With fluffy clouds that drift on by,
 Animals roam and play with glee,
 In this world, where I love to be.
 But we must care for our dear Earth,
 Protect its beauty, its priceless worth,
 So Earth's wonders forever stay,
 For us to cherish every day.

Muhammad Bin Ibrahim | III b



A Special Feeling

Feeling special is like being super happy and full of joy! It's like you can do anything you dream of. Last year, something amazing happened - my dad surprised me with airplane tickets to America! I was so excited; I couldn't believe it! The next night, we boarded the plane from Lahore airport. I was bursting with excitement! The plane took off in just 15 minutes. The next day, when we landed, I felt like I was in a whole new world. After finishing all the paperwork, we went to stay at my uncle's apartment.

and cheese and then went straight to bed because I was so tired from all the excitement. The next day, something magical happened - we went to Disneyland! I couldn't believe my eyes! It was like all my dreams came true at once!

I was so happy, I felt like my heart was going to burst! We stood in front of the castle and watched the fireworks light up the sky with beautiful colors. I even got to meet Mickey Mouse, dance with Cinderella, and chat with Aladdin! It felt like I was hanging out with old friends.

Disneyland showed me that dreams really can come true! When the sun started to set, it was time to go home. I didn't want to leave, but I knew I'd always have this special memory to hold onto. Thinking about it still gives me that warm, special feeling inside.

Mustafa Aman | III b

The Best Part about



Holidays always make me smile! I love thinking about all the different holidays we have throughout the year, like summer holidays, winter holidays, and Eid holidays. The best part about holidays is taking a break from our daily routines. I get to sleep in and enjoy my mornings without rushing. There's plenty of time to play games, both indoors and outdoors. I especially love playing on my PS5 during the holidays.

I also get to spend lots of time with my friends, family, and cousins. Sometimes we even go abroad, which is super exciting! Exploring new places, trying different foods, and going shopping are some of my favorite things to do during the holidays. And the best part? I can study at my own pace, without worrying about homework or going to school. Everyone is in holiday mode, and it's the best feeling ever!

Abdullah Yasir | III c

Burger, My Favourite



When I take the first bite,
pure delight,
Burger for lunch,
such a tasty sight.
Fat, juicy, and oh so yummy,
Filling up my tummy.
Never get bored,
always satisfies,
Burger cravings, it never denies.
On the ground or on the table,
Burger love,
I am unable to resist the tempting smell,
A delicious story it does tell. Soft burger,
warm and grilled,
My hunger it will surely build.
Round and meaty, a perfect treat,
Eating burgers, can't be beat!

Muhammad Wali Zulqarnain | III c

Cheezy Treat

I love pizza because it combines some of my favorite things - cheese, pepperoni, and bread. Bread is a crucial part of it; the crispy crust adds the perfect finishing touch. Pizza originated in Italy, and it's incredible how it



has evolved over time. With over 200 different kinds, there's something for everyone to enjoy.

the kick of heat adds an extra layer of flavor. Homemade pizza is a real treat too; there's something special about making it yourself. Despite the veggies we might top it with, I admit it's not the healthiest option, but its taste more than makes up for it. Pizza is simply the best - it's a dish that brings people together, and I've had some of my fondest memories sharing a slice with friends and family.

M. Hamza Waleed | III c



Once upon a time, in a forest far, far away, there was a grumpy lion taking a nap. Along came a mischievous little mouse, thinking it could have some fun. But oh boy, the lion woke up and roared so loud, the mouse nearly jumped out of its tiny fur! The mouse quickly apologized, saying, "Hey, Mr. Lion, I was just testing your alarm system!" The lion couldn't help but chuckle at the mouse's bravery and forgave it instantly. From that day on, the lion and the little mouse became the best friends always getting into hilarious adventures together.

They spent their days playing and exploring the forest together. But one day, as they were roaming around, they stumbled upon a sneaky hunter's net. Oh no! The lion got caught and felt hopeless. But just when things seemed bleak, the courageous little mouse came to the rescue! With its sharp teeth, it chewed through the net and set the lion free. Talk about a heroic mouse!

Muhammad Fayez | III c



LIMERICK

There was a young student so funny
Whose jokes were sweeter than honey
With a witty remark
She would light up the park
And make everyone's day sunny.

Amal Imran | III a

Farmers are Heroes

Farmers grow the fruits and veggies that make our meals colourful and yummy. They work from sunrise to sunset to plant seeds and harvest crops. Farmers also take care of animals like cows and chickens, which give us milk and eggs. They drive tractors and use cool tools to do their job, even when it's super-hot or really cold. Without farmers, we wouldn't have bread for sandwiches or rice for dinner. They protect our environment by taking care of the land. The plants they grow even help to clean the air we breathe. So, every time you enjoy a snack or a meal, remember to be grateful to farmers. Let's give a big cheer for farmers because they are so important to all of us. Thank you, farmers, for all you do!



Shabih ul Hassan | III b

MY MOST Embarrassing Experience

Embarrassing moments are those funny and awkward situations that happen to all of us at some point. Whether it's tripping on stage during a play, spilling a drink, or accidentally saying something silly, we've all been there. It's those moments that make us human and relatable.

Even though they might feel embarrassing in that moment, they often become stories we laugh about later. So, don't worry, my friend.

We've all had our fair share of embarrassing moments, and they just make life more interesting! Oh, I remember that time when I fell on the stage during the play! It was so embarrassing, but also kind of funny. I was performing in front of everyone, and then suddenly, I tripped and fell flat on my face. The whole audience gasped and laughed, including my friends and classmates. I felt my face turn bright red, but I didn't let it ruin the rest of the play. I got up, brushed myself off, and continued with the show. It was definitely a moment I'll never forget, and it taught me to always keep going no matter what happens.



Abdullah Altamush | III a



An Underwater Adventure

One bright, sunny day I was out for swimming in the cold, deep blue sea. I dived into the sea and swam fast. I realized I came far away from the shore. I saw a terrifying shark. I swam as fast as I could. My heart skipped a beat. I fell on the sea bed, I could not swim up. I fainted. When I woke up, I found myself in the shark's jaws. I screamed in fear. The shark propped me on an island. I was scared. The shark told me that I was lost in the deep blue sea. I was surprised a shark was talking to me. I felt thirsty so I drank coconut water. I asked the shark for a ride. It was as fast as lightening. Later on a ship arrived and it picked me up from the island. I thanked the man on the ship who rescued me. Suddenly I woke up. It was the best dream of my life.

Muhammad Ibrahim Chaudhary | II Green a

The Haunted House

It was a dark foggy night and I was skiing on the mountain when I stumbled across a house. It was a small haunted house. It was dark so I entered it. The floors were creaking as I was walking and there was no sign of light. Suddenly I saw two glowing red eyes staring at me. I

glazed my eyes but there was no one there. I heard a scream. I followed the voice and rushed upstairs and saw a dead body. I freaked out. I started to think that the



house was haunted. Then I saw ghosts and monsters chasing me. I shouted Help! Help! Then I saw the exit and jumped out of there. It was the most terrifying experience I ever had.

Muhammad Hamza Tahir | II Green a

What do I Dream About?

I dream to become a scientist. I will test things to make medicines for doctors. I will mix DNA and special abilities from animals to make new breed of animals. I will recreate the Indamines rexes and Indoraptor.

Being a scientist is not easy. You have to train yourself. You have to think fast in the worst situations. Scientists find cure of



diseases like covid and cancer. I will work hard to become the world's smartest scientist. I will study in the world's best universities. I will set up my own laboratory. It will have latest equipment and will do amazing experiments. My favourite scientists are Albert Einstein and Thomas Edison. I want to be a scientist to make new discoveries that will make people's lives easier.

Muhammad Ahmad Kamran | II Green a

My Favourite Animal

My favourite animal is the cat. It is also my pet and is named Lily. It has white and brown colour. Lily has got big brown eyes and soft fur. It has four legs and can run very fast. It is scared of dogs and chases mice. My cat loves to eat fresh meat. Her favourite drink is milk and she wants to drink it all the time. Sometimes we also offer her flavoured milk that we drink. She lives mostly inside our house but we have a cattery in our

garden which is not house. She sleeps in the cattery and takes a bath there. Her favourite hobby is to play hide and seek with me and my brother. She jumps very high and likes to play with playful toys. Sometimes we play with the ball in the garden. She is very caring and protective about me. She gets excited when guests or children visit our house. She loves to be friends with everyone. My cat is very intelligent and can sense the problems easily. She becomes sad when we are unhappy or worried. She is just like a member of our house. We have dinner



together and we offer her the meal she wants to eat at dinner time. Sometimes she watches the TV with us. Lily is a very important part of our family and we feel really incomplete without her.

Syed Muhammad Ibrahim Shah | II Green b



A Magical Forest

One day I planned to go to a magical forest with my siblings and cousins. I always wanted to go camping in a forest. My sister never wanted to join me because she was scared of wild animals. I convinced her. Finally, she agreed and packed her bag for camping. I packed all my favourite snacks so that we do not feel hungry. My brother packed the camps. I was the eldest one among all the kids. I had to take care of everyone. I booked a bus to go there. I asked everyone to recite the prayer before traveling. We started our journey happily in the morning. We all were very excited. We enjoyed our way to the forest and had our favourite snacks. We rested at different places on our way. We reached there in the evening. When we saw the forest at first glance, it had beautiful huge gates made with stones. We noticed that

the woods were shimmering and the trees had long and strong roots. The birds were twittering and singing songs. The forest had a fragrance of its own and a cool breeze was blowing we all felt relaxed. There was a beautiful river flowing in the forest with clear water. I had a handful of water and drank it, the water was sweet. The animals were calm and were enjoying the lives in the vast forest. Beautiful white horses had thick mane. The moon coming out of the clouds showed itself. It was a beautiful scene. Then we went camping and stayed there for a night. We had such a deep and calm sleep. Next morning we woke up with the chirping of birds. We had our breakfast and came back. It was the most memorable trip of my life!

Hareem Rashid | II Green b



My Best Friend is of Grade Level 1

My best friend's name is Musa. He studies in grade 1. He is eight years old. He lives in DHA. His favourite sport is football and favourite fruits are apples and mangoes. He is a fast runner and very good at gymnastics. He is very tall, smart and energetic. He has beautiful brown silky hair. His favourite subject is mathematics. He likes to eat all kinds of meat and nuts. He is very kind, gentle and helpful. He is very generous but also sensitive. He never hurts anyone and is always very protective about me. He always shows good manners. His favourite hobby is swimming. He likes to play video games. He has a big and beautiful house with a huge swimming pool and theater room. He has only two brothers and they are also friends with me. Musa is a very important part of my life because he is very friendly and honest. He always guides me and encourages me to be honest. He offers

all five prayers and recites Quran every day. He often visits my home. Luckily, we have our birthdays on the same date and we celebrated our birthdays together last year. I pray the best for him in his life. I always want him to be with me. May our bond grow stronger with every passing day!

Ibrahim Sheryar Malik | II Green b

If I Could Live At Another Place

Everyone has an attachment to the place they live, like we can live in a village or any other city. I am different; I would prefer to live in a modern city that is Dubai.

It is a beautiful city Dubai. I would love to go to desert safari. There is also a beach there. I like to swim in the sea. I would also like to go for paragliding. Most importantly, I would visit Burj Khalifa, one of the tallest buildings of the world. In Dubai, I would speak Arabic and English. The most important things Dubai is



renowned for are expensive cars. I would love to go for a ride in one of the deluxe cars. If I would live in Dubai, I would surely go to some international school. I would buy myself a dream villa over there, which would be in front of an attractive beach. I



Last summer we went to Karachi. We were very thrilled. I went there with my family by a plane. In Karachi we really liked the hotel we were living in. The view from the hotel windows was scenic. Our room had cozy beds with big paintings hanging on the walls.

After a good sleep, we woke up early. We ordered our breakfast. It was delicious. Then we decided to go to Karachi beach, a place I was delighted to visit. Over there, my sister and I made a huge sandcastle. We even had a picnic. We took snacks,

sandwiches, apples, grapes and burgers. Later, we played beach ball. Then we went for shopping. I bought myself amazing toys and scrumptious chocolates. I went to my cousin's house and stayed there for three days. We enjoyed a lot.

The next day it was time to go home. I was extremely sad. However, I was glad that I had all the fun. We took our flight and went back home. It was an amazing trip that is going to be remembered forever.

Abdul Ahad | II Blue a

Cricket is also called the gentleman's game. It is a game filled with excitement, skill, and strategy. A cricket match is an event that showcases the true spirit of sportsmanship. Cricket was first played in the 16th century. It is the national game of England. In cricket, there are two teams each team has eleven players. There are three types of players; batsmen, bowlers, and wicketkeepers. During the game there are two umpires present on the ground to make a decision. The atmosphere in and around the stadium is always filled with excitement and joy. When the players enter the field they are greeted by the thunderous applause of the crowd. The toss of the coin decides which team will bat first. And the game begins. The team, which scores more wins. I am a big fan of cricket and often play it with my friends and family. It is good to play and exercise as it increases stamina. It also improves our mental health and boosts confidence in us.

A Cricket Match



Muhammad Ali Abbasi | II Blue

If I were.....

If I'll be anything I'd like to be a superhero. I would fly through the skies like an eagle wearing a colourful hat. I would use my power to save people. My name would be Super Kid. In addition to my powers, I would have speed of light. I would fly to different places in a blink of an eye. This would help me in saving countless lives. I would use my powers to spread kindness and positive energy to



people. Whether it is cheering up a friend who is feeling lonely and sad or inspiring others to lend a helping hand, I would always try to make this world a better place to live in. Every

super hero needs a companion, my companion would be my dog. His keen sense of smell would help me in catching robbers. We would solve mysteries together. People would love me for my amazing habits.

Hasan Meer Mohyudin | I Blue a

My Three Wishes

Cheers of joy and hugs full of love are my favourite part of my family time. One of my biggest wish is that my parents always love me like they do. I wish I could stop time when I am with them. They make me happy and care for me like no one else. They are my best friends and my super heroes too. They fill my heart with happiness and joy.

My second wish is to spread happiness in the world. I always wonder why people are sad and in pain so it makes me sad too. I wish everybody becomes happy and nobody is sad and sick.



My third wish is to become the best cricketer in the world. I want to be an all-rounder. I love cricket so much. I want to hear people cheer my name in the stadium when I hit sixes or bowled a batsman. I will work hard to achieve my wishes.

M. Sherzaman Ali | I Blue a

My Favourite Super Hero

My favourite superhero is a Batman. He wears black clothes that best suit his personality. He goes to places where help is required. He rescues people in need of any kind of shelter and make sure that their problem is solved. He captures bad people who harm others and locks them up in the jail to give them punishment. He has so many powers that he uses in so many positive ways. Batman reaches the faraway places swiftly



because of his super car. He has so many gadgets which make him loved by all. He is also very quick in rescuing the old people who need help.

He catches burglars who escape the crime scene. It would be so much fun if I'd meet him. I will be like my favourite super hero as he helps the country to be a better place.

Muhammad Salik | I Blue a

A Visit to the Botanical Garden

My visit to the Botanical Garden was so much fun. Last week I went to the Botanical Garden with my class. We sat in the bus and it took ten minutes to reach there. We climbed the



bridge and it was very scary. When we were coming down from the bridge it was easier to move up. We walked around the whole garden. We saw the beautiful butterfly garden also. I wasn't very happy to see that it had little to no butterflies. After walking we were tired so we spread our mats and had lunch which we had brought from our homes. All my friends shared their food with me. We enjoyed the tasty food and then played in the garden for some time. Finally it was time to go back to school so we sat in our buses and went back. Our teachers really took care of us. We had the best time in Botanical Garden.

Muhammad Ayaan | I Blue b

A Rainy Day

One day, it was raining so I decided to call my friends. Somebody knocked at the door, when I opened it I saw my friends. We wore our raincoats and went outside. We wanted to go to the park but it was all wet so we rode our bicycles. We also made paper boats and made them float in the puddles. My



boat went really faraway. After playing we were hungry so I asked my mom to make french fries. After we ate we made some mud castles. One of my friends made a huge one. We saw many worms there too. We also walked home with our umbrellas. All the flowers and leaves looked fresh as ever. I loved the rainy day.

Aun Raza | I Blue b

My Favourite Storybook

My favourite storybook is Little Red Riding Hood. It is an extremely exciting and captivating story. It tells us about the adventures of a little girl who

goes to see her grandmother as she is ill. On her way she meets a wolf. The wolf tries to act like her grandmother. It wears her



grandmother's clothes and locks her in the cupboard. Red Riding Hood calls the wood cutter who then kills the wolf. I like this story because it teaches us not to trust strangers and always be

cautious. I even have a wolf stuff toy at home. I read this story everyday before going to sleep with my stuff toy wolf by my side.

Arham Khawar | I blue b

Memorable Trip to the Farmhouse

Last Monday I went to the farmhouse on a school trip with my friends. It was a bright sunny day. My friends and I were very excited for the bus ride. We sang songs on the way and had yummy snacks. When we reached there, we saw



many animals. The farm was beautiful. It had a farmhouse. We fed the cows and goats. I saw ducks in a pond and fed them. We saw hens in a coop. The fresh milk was used to make piping hot tea. My friends and I picked carrots, radishes and lettuce from the vegetable patch. I rode a red tractor. We played cricket with the staff. The horses were in the stables. I went on a fun horse ride. We picked juicy apples from the trees. Before we went home we had a picnic and ate delicious food. It was a memorable day. I loved the beautiful farm!

Wali Mansoor Khan | I Blue c

My Favourite Sport

My favourite sport is cricket. In cricket the things needed to play are bat, ball, helmet, gloves, pads and wickets. In each game there are two teams. In each team there are eleven



players. If the player hits boundaries, he can score fours and sixes. The fielder tries to catch the ball. If the bowling team gets everyone out, then they win the match. If the batting team meets the target then the batting team wins the match. I like to play cricket with my brother in the ground when I have time. I like to watch cricket on TV. My favourite team is Australia. My favourite player is Tendulkar.

M. Arib Mirza | I Blue c



A Visit to the Zoo

One bright, sunny day I woke up. It was a lovely day to go the zoo. I quickly ran downstairs and I asked my dad can we go to the zoo? My dad said yes. I felt out of the world. I quickly ran

upstairs to change so that we could leave quickly. When we reached there we got tickets and entered. We saw lions which were roaring loudly. After that we saw monkeys who took my favourite candy. Afterwards we saw the baby crocodiles which were cute and playing with each other. We took a little bit of rest and enjoyed the weather. We were hungry and we ate food. We took pictures and fed the camel. We took an elephant ride. Then we went back home. I didn't want to go home but I was tired. It was a memorable day. The best part of the day was that I took an elephant ride.

Izhan Saad Akbar | I Blue c



My birthday was in June. I was excited my grandmother and friends were invited. My mother brought my birthday cake. There were six candles. I blew the candles and cut the cake. The cake was delicious. There were pizzas and cupcakes too. There were dodging cars too. I went to the jumping castle with my friends. We hit the pinata and shared candies. My friends gave me my favourite gift, it was a drone. I flew the drone and enjoyed a lot. It was awesome.

Muhammad Taim Zahid | I Blue d

A Stormy Night



Last Saturday I was sleeping in my comfortable bed when I saw lightning out of my window. I was shocked, it was a thunderstorm. I woke up my father and mother. We tried to turn on the lights but we could not. I was scared I held my father and mother's hand then I felt better. After few minutes the rain started heavily and the cool wind started blowing. I was also relaxed and went to my bedroom to sleep.

Muhammad Ezaan Hamza | I Blue d



A Day at the Beach

Last summer my mom decided to take me to the beach. I packed some food and games like cards. We sat in our car and went to the beach. The beach was vast with water everywhere. We spread a mat on the sand and sat down. I took my floaters and went to swim. We swam for half an hour and then we went to buy ice cream and played some games. I had fun playing games. In the evening we were tired so we went back home. It was a great day.

Muhammad Hamza Abadit | I Blue d

A Spooky Nightmare

Last night I had a nightmare. I dreamed that I had gone to space. I landed at the International Space Station. As soon as I arrived there, I saw an unstoppable glass octopus. I started to run away from it. I jumped



on the moon. The glass octopus was chasing me. It was about to attack me but a meteorite

hit it. The glass octopus broke into a million pieces. All of a sudden, I was in a void. There was a huge platform. On top of that platform was a fire-breathing, laser-eyed scary lizard. The lizard threw mini bombs at me. It started to shoot lasers at me from its eyes. I saw a golden box which was hidden behind the platform. I opened it up and saw a gun in it. I took out the rifle and used it to defeat the lizard. That was the spookiest nightmare ever!

Sulaiman Ijaz | I Blue e

Free Palestine!

There is a war going on between Israel and Palestine. Israel is throwing bombs in Palestine. Israel is trying to take control of Palestine's land. The Palestinian children are crying for help. They have been separated from their parents. The



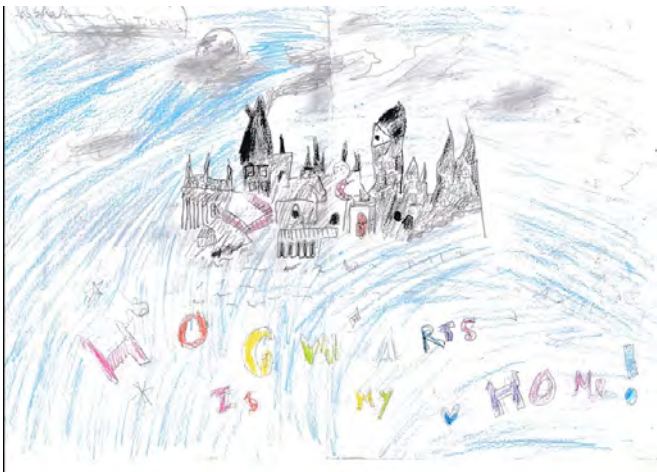
people over there have no food and shelter. We should give them food and other things that they need. They have no weapons to defend themselves from

Israel. Muslim countries should send their armies to help Palestine in the war. The Muslim Ummah should help Palestine. We should protect Masjid Al-Aqsa. Many of our prophets including Prophet Esa, Prophet Yahya, Prophet Zakriya, Prophet Dawood and Prophet Sulaiman visited this mosque We should stop buying brands that support Israel. These brands include McDonald's, KFC and Starbucks. May Allah save Palestine and destroy Israel.

Muhammad Hussain Bilal | I Blue e

A Magical Day at Hogwarts

One sunny morning I woke up in the magical school of Hogwarts. I went shopping for my magic wand. I bought the most powerful wand that ever existed. I went to the school cafeteria. There was a lot of weird and gross stuff over there like chocolate frogs and sunflower and daisy soup. I did not like the food at Hogwarts. It was time to attend the first class. I took flying lessons. I learned how to fly on a broom. While I was flying in the sky, I saw a very creepy dragon. Next, I attended a lesson on how to make potions.



I was very excited. I tried to make a magical potion. I added roses, spiders, and unicorn hair in my potion. The potion was supposed to give me superpowers. I drank the potion but nothing happened. I was disappointed. I packed up my things and went to the dormitory. On my way I met Harry Potter. He rescued me from some Slytherin boys who were trying to bully me. Harry also taught me how to make the potion correctly. I drank the new potion and it instantly gave me magical powers. I was over the moon. I thanked Harry for helping me out. It was the best day ever.

Shahnawaz Tiwana | I Blue e

The person I like the Most.

The person I like the most is my dad. He is very tall and handsome. He is very strong and brave. He can run very fast also. He always plays with me. He makes me laugh every time. He tickles me a

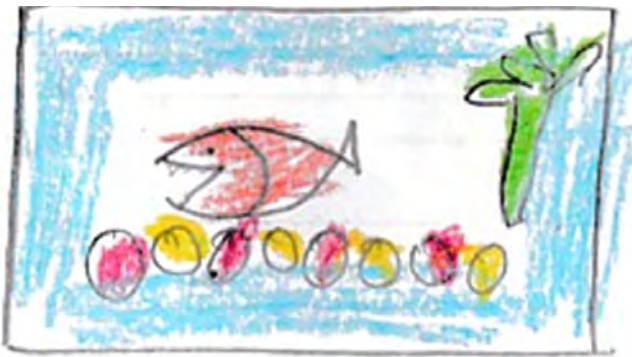


lot. He gets new clothes, toys and my favourite snacks for me. He spends the whole weekend with me and takes me to Joy Land and different restaurants. We also like to watch movies and have fun together. He spends the whole weekend with me. He is very kind to others and always helps poor people. He never tells lies. He loves me and I love him too.

Mikaeel Zeeshan | I Blue f

My Pet

My pet is a fish. Its name is Goldie. It is sparkling. It is orange and white in colour. It has two fins, gills and a tail. It also has two small eyes. It can see like humans. It is a water animal. It cannot stay alive without water. It lives in a water tank. I clean its tank every other day. I feed it food. I like to see my pet fish



swimming in the tank. Sometimes it swims fast and sometimes slow. I have decorated my fish tank with decorative rocks and artificial plants. I have kept artificial jellyfish also. I watch Goldie swimming in the tank and feel happy. I love my pet a lot.

Ahad Salman | I Blue f

My House

My house is in Askari 2 where I live with my family. It is very beautiful and enormous. It has four bedrooms, a spacious lounge, a kitchen and a huge backyard. I like my bedroom the most because I relax there. I read my favourite storybooks at night before sleeping in my bedroom. My house is very clean and tidy. It is decorated with different lights and plants. There are crystal chandeliers hung in the living room. The best place in my house is the backyard. I like to play football and cricket with my neighbours over there. I love my house very much.



Najeeb Salman | I Blue f

A Picnic

One bright sunny Sunday my mother decided to take us for a picnic. I was excited so I quickly ran upstairs and changed into my best clothes. I helped my mother pack up some snacks like biscuits, sandwiches, oranges, and apples. Soon we were on our way to the picnic spot. It took us an hour to reach. The breeze was cold and fresh. The garden looked lush green and had beautiful flowers. I helped my mother and grandmother spread the picnic mat. We sat together and ate all the delicious food under the shade of an old tree. I went cycling with my brother and later played football too. Soon I was tired so my mother decided to take us back home since we both had to go to school the next day. It was an unforgettable day.

Taimoor Faisal | I Blue g

Winter Season

There are four seasons in a year. Winter is my favourite season. It begins in the month of November. The days are shorter and the nights are longer. In winter I like to drink hot coco





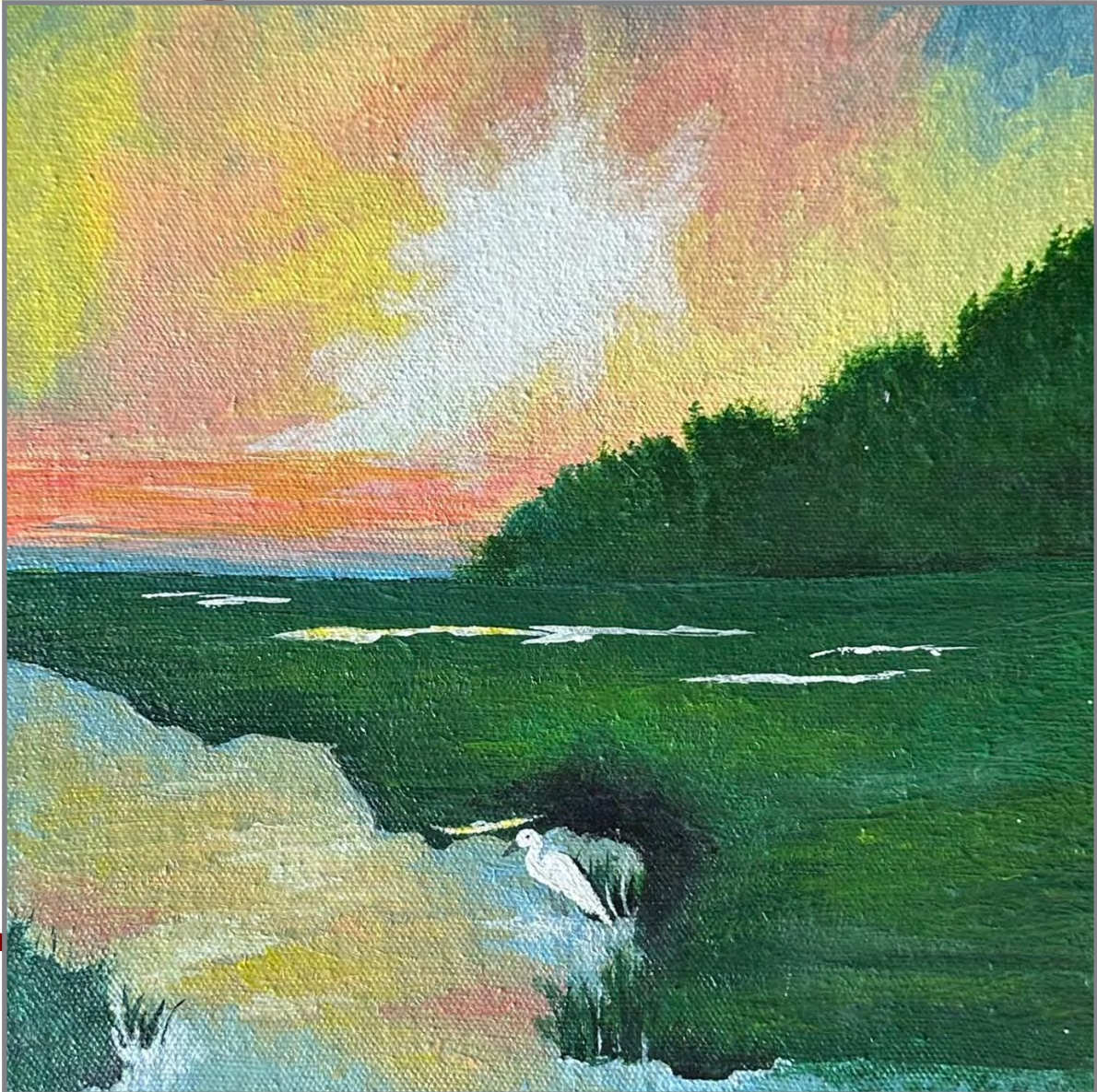
Art Showcase

SENIOR SCHOOL





Acrylic Landscape Painting
Shifa Bukhari | O II



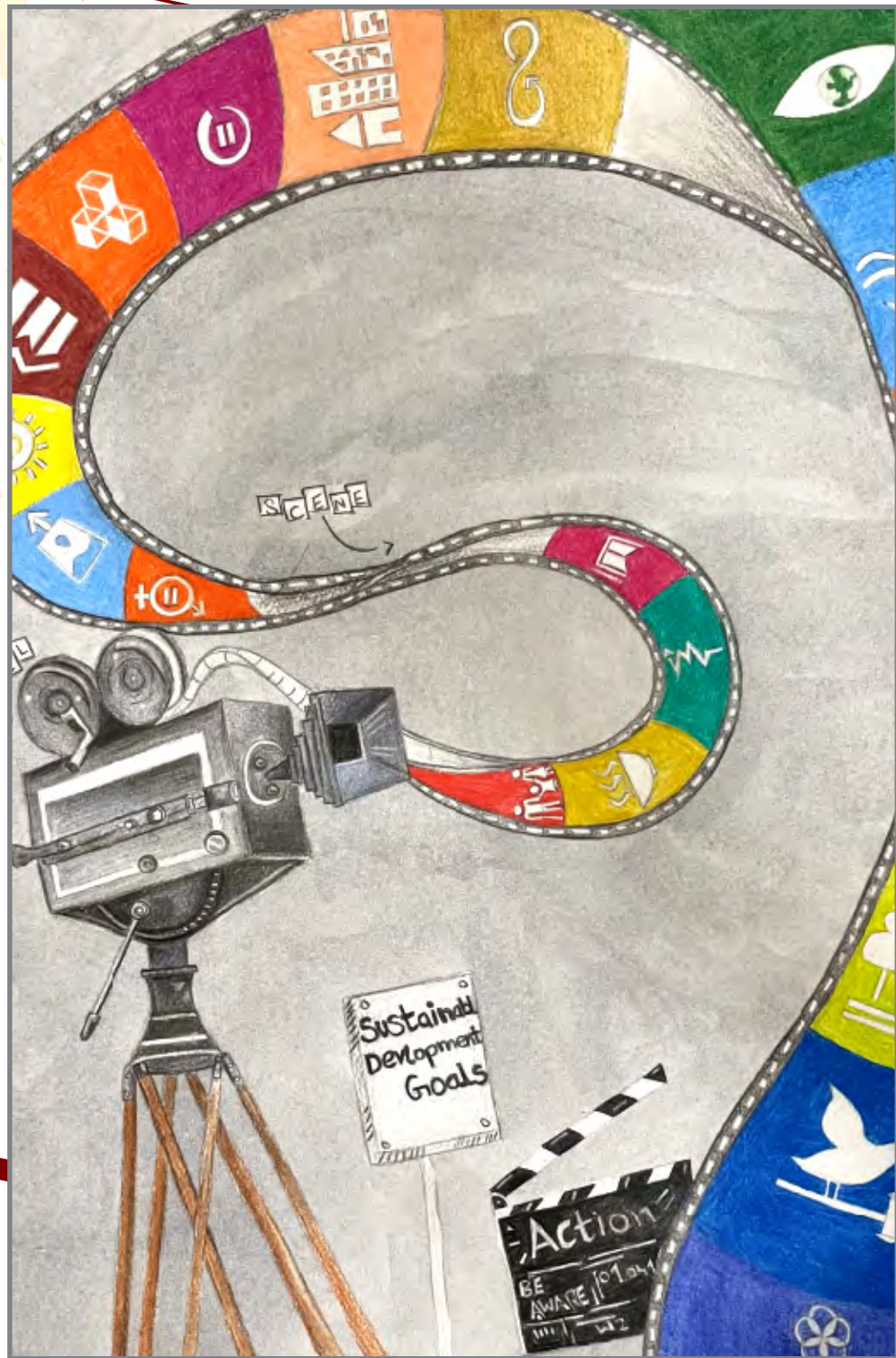
Acrylic Landscape Painting
Shifa Bukhari | O II



Watercolour Painting
Shifa Bukhari | O II



Watercolour Painting
Shifa Bukhari | 0 II



Conceptual Art - Mixed Media
Shifa Bukhari | O II



Acrylic Landscape
Abiha Jannat | O II



Watercolor Stilllife
Abiha Jannat | O II



Abiha Jannat | 0 II



Acrylic Landscape
Abiha Jannat | O II



Acrylic Portrait
Abiha Jannat | O II



Conceptual Art - Mixed Media
Inaya Binte Sohail | O III



Corn Study - Mixed Media
Inaya Binte Sohail | O III



Figure Drawing - Colored Pencils
Inaya Binte Sohail | O III



Figure Drawing - Mixed Media
Inaya Binte Sohail | O III



Food Stilllife - Acrylics
Inaya Binte Sohail | O III



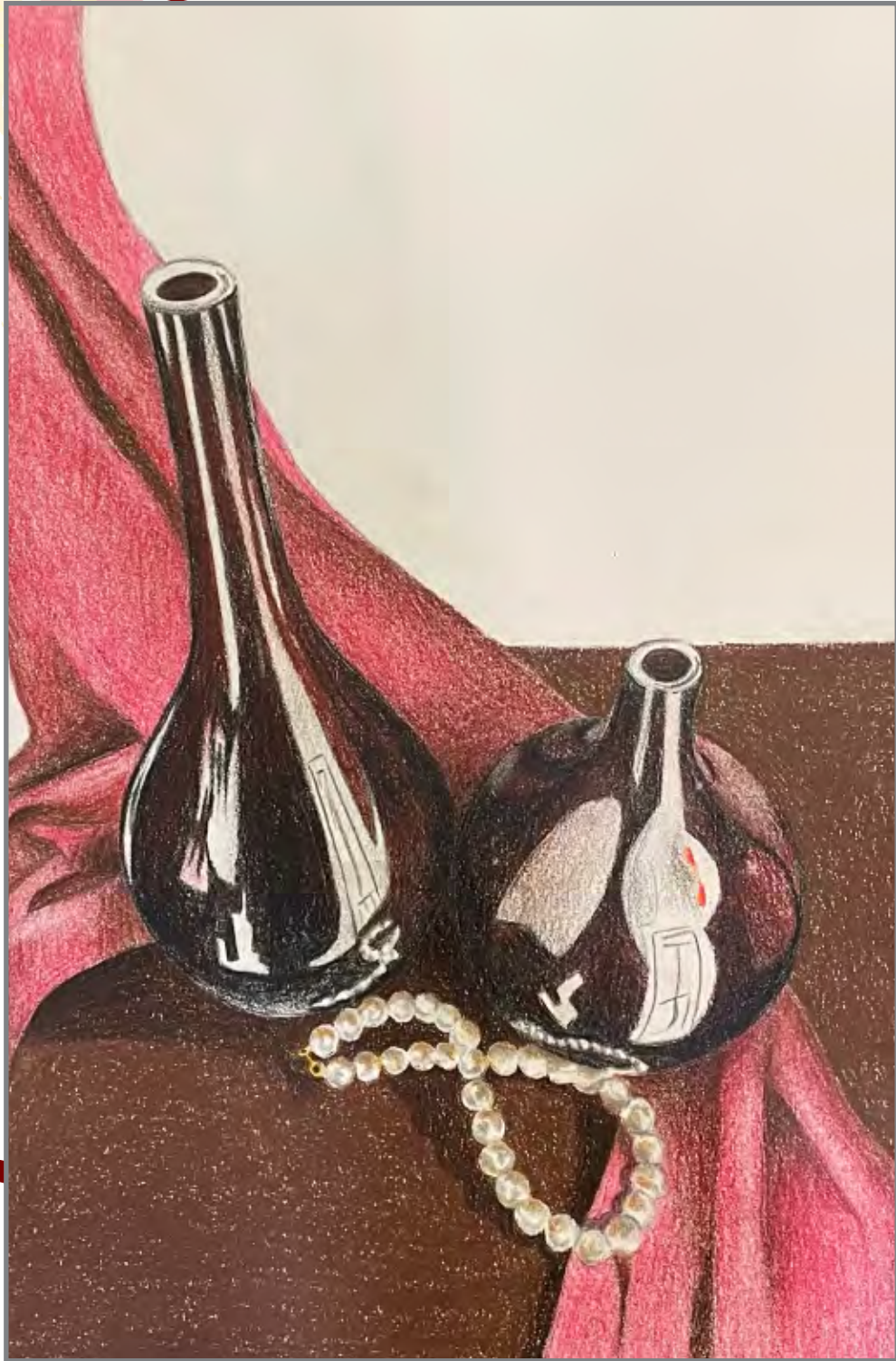
Food Stilllife - Artist Study - Colored Pencils
Inaya Binte Sohail | O III



Food Stilllife - Colored Pencils
Inaya Binte Sohail | O III



Genre Drawing - Colored Pencils
Inaya Binte Sohail | O III



Glass Stilllife - Colored Pencils
Inaya Binte Sohail | O III

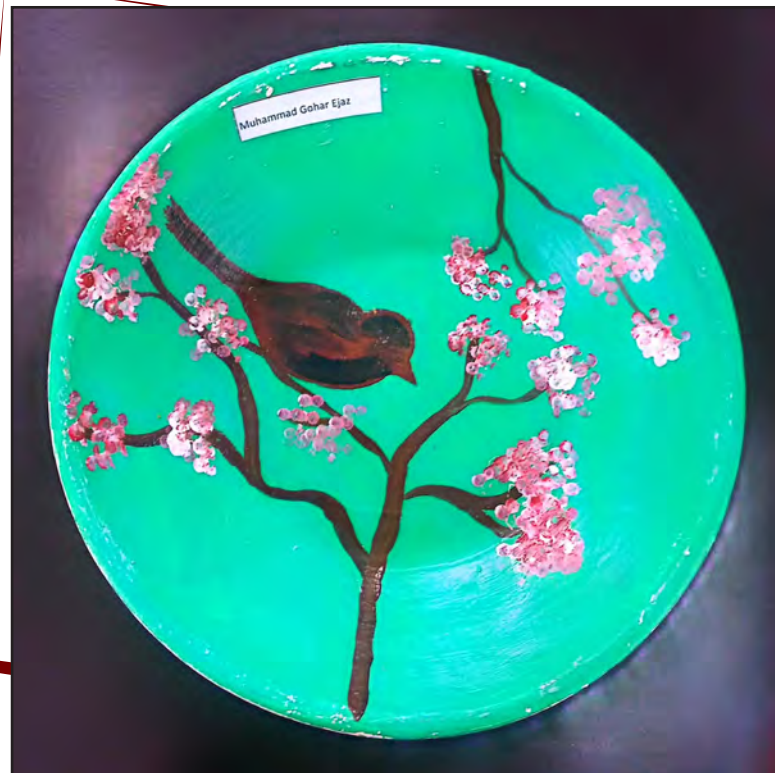
MIDDLE SCHOOL



Painting on clay plates offers a unique canvas for artistic expression, blending the tactile qualities of clay with the vivid colors and textures of painting.



Abdul Wasay | VIII a



M.Gohar Ijaz | VIII a



Safwan Numan | VIII a



Syed Aun Ali | VIII a



Aleeza Shehzad | VIII b



Amna Faisal Class | VIII b



M. Azan | VIII b



Syeda Zainab Ali | VIII b

often incorporating surrealistic imagery into his paintings. His works frequently feature bizarre and fantastical elements, such as melting clocks, distorted figures, floating objects, and dreamlike landscapes



Abdul Ahad Khatri | VIII a



Abdul Wasay | VIII a



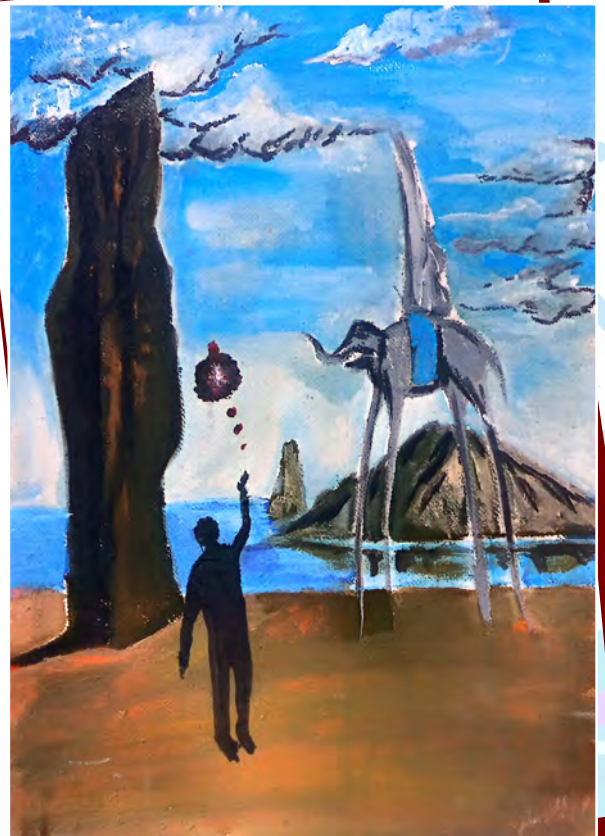
Muhammad Fahad Rana | VIII a



Safwan Numan | VIII a



Syed Noorain Ali Shah | VIII s



Yusuf Ahmed Khan | VIII a



Mina Ali Tariq | VIII b



Zayna Murtaza | VIII b

Self-identity is the recognition and understanding of one's own individuality, encompassing various aspects of a person's identity, including their personality, values, beliefs, interests, culture, and experiences.



Yusuf Ahmad Khan | VIII a



Zaynah Murtaza | VIII b

texture painting created with plaster of Paris involves applying layers of plaster onto a surface to create a three-dimensional texture



Muhammad Azan Ali | VIII a



Rahim Hassan Chaudhry | VIII a



Maha Gulzar | VIII b



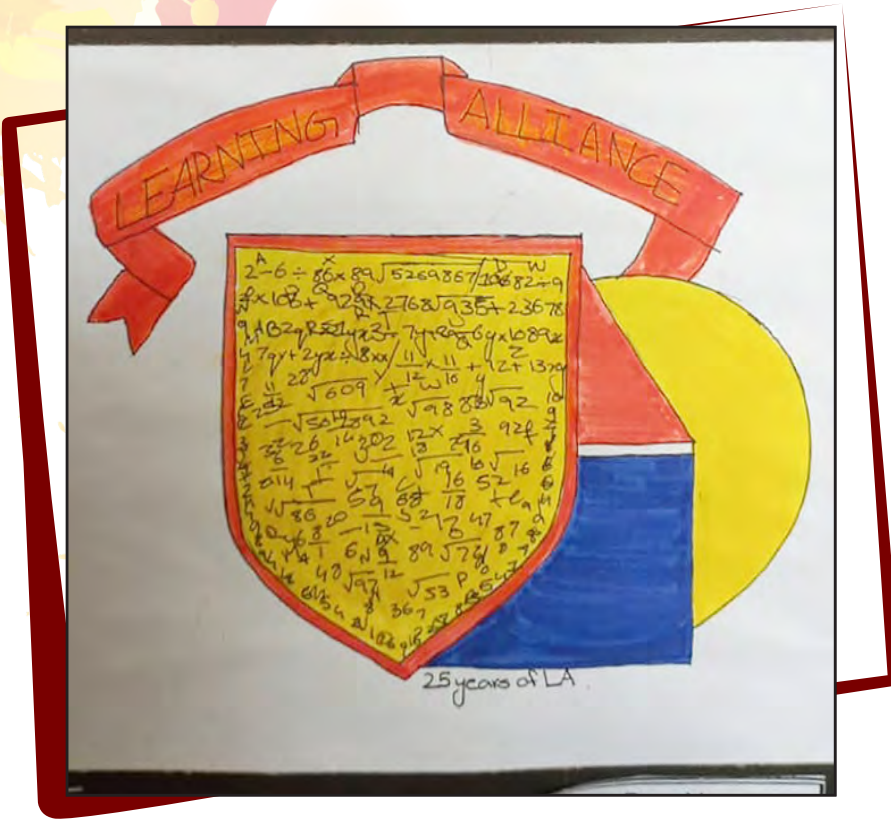
Mina Ali Tariq | VIII b



Syeda Momina Ali | VIII b



Zaynah Murtaza Hasan | VIII b



Dua Noor | VII a



Syed Ali Abbas | VII a



Yahya Rasheed | VII a



Ayyan Bhatti | VII b



Ayyan Bhatti | VII b

Painting on clay plates offers a unique canvas for artistic expression, blending the tactile qualities of clay with the vivid colors and textures of painting.



Dua Rehman | VII a

Recycled paper collage art involves creating images or compositions using various types of paper that have been repurposed or recycled.



Muhammad Ibrahim Thakra

Muhammad Ibrahim Thakra | VII a



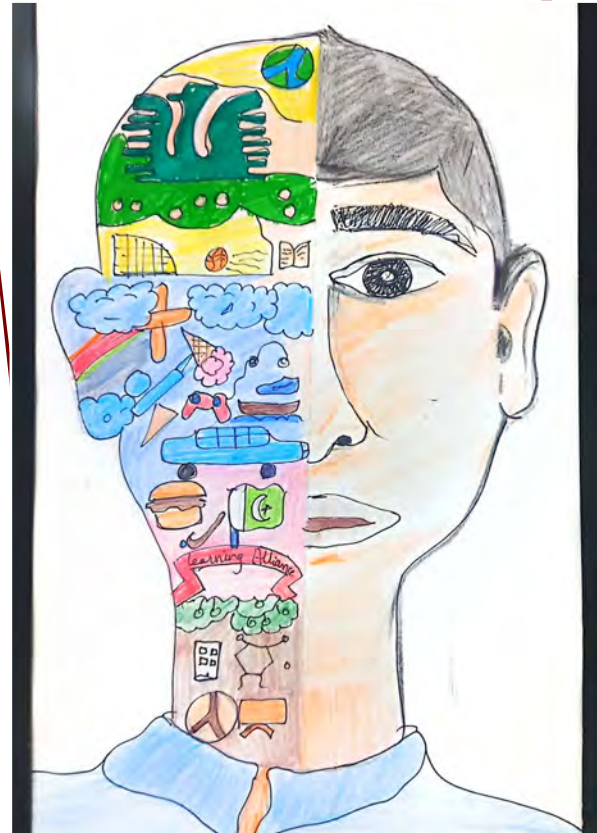
Shehryar Ahmed | VII a



Yahya Durrani | VII a

Self-identity is the recognition and understanding of one's own individuality, encompassing various aspects of a person's identity, including their personality, values, beliefs, interests, culture, and experiences.

Muhammad Tanveer | VII b



texture painting created with plaster of Paris involves applying layers of plaster onto a surface to create a three-dimensional texture.



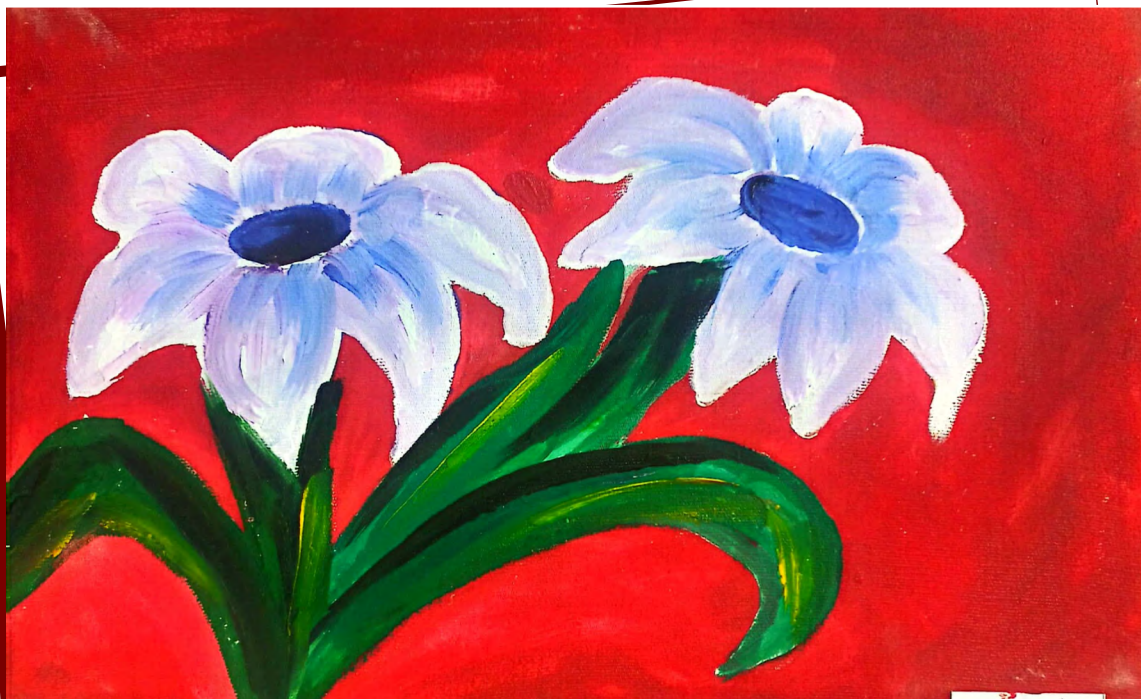
Ghani Azan | VII a



Ayesha Khan | VII a



Maheen Salman Sheikh | VII a



Maryam Mujtaba | VII a



Nabeela Fatima Shoaib | VII a



Navaal Adnan Butt | VII a



Noor Fatima Awan | VII a



Syed Ali Abbas | VII a



Yahya Durrani | VII a



Samiullah Anjum Qureshi | VII a



Ahmed Kamal | VII b



Muhammad Ayyan Sheikh | VII b



Muhammad Faateh Gulfam | VII b

Muhammad Tanveer Qaiser | VII b





Ayaman Munir

Ayaman Munir | VII b



Raniya Ali Qureshi | VI b

Mujtaba Hasan | VI b



Mujtaba Hassan
6b



Ibrahim Kurram | VI c

often used to write a someone's name or a title.



Tahreer Ibne Sadaf | VI a



Sukayna Murtaza | VI a



Sofia Shoaib | VI a



Shezeen Kashif | VI b



Raniya Ali Qureshi

Raniya Ali Qureshi | VI b



Mian Zahid Nawaz

Mian Zahid Nawaz | VI b



Abdullah Rizwan | VI c



Zarar Naeem | VI c



Muhammad Sahal | VI c

Watercolor painting is a technique that uses pigments suspended in a water-based solution. The transparent nature of watercolor allows for subtle layering and blending of colours.



Emaan Asad | VI a



Sheherbano Murtaza | VI a



Maiza Umer | VI b



Mujtaba | VI c

JUNIOR SCHOOL



ARTWORK



Sarim Basharat Cheema | I Blue a



M.Faateh Cheema | I Blue a



Azlan Babar | I Blue a



M. Aun Raza | I Blue b



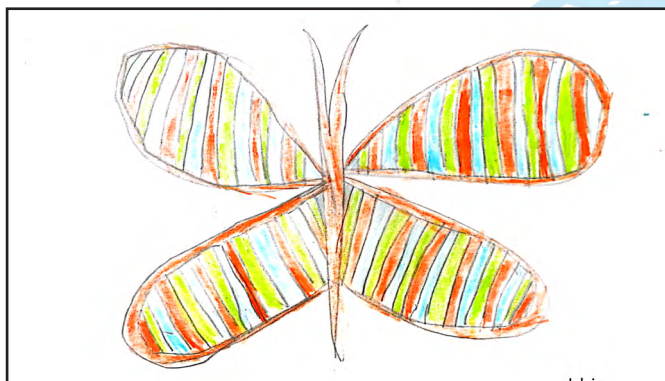
M. Musa Faisal | I Blue b



Wali Mansoor | I Blue c



Muhammad Musa Ahmad | I Blue c



Idris Taha Hashmi | I Blue d



Muhammad Shahrain Raheel | I Blue e



Muhammad Mustafa Haya | I Blue e



Muhammad Hussain Bilal | I Blue e



Nuh Ahmad Khan | I Blue f



Abdullah Haroon | I Blue f



Muhammad Taimoor Faysal | I Blue g



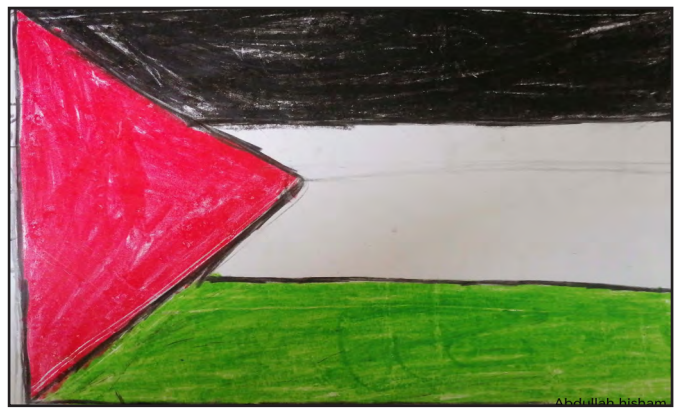
Saeed Shafi | I Blue g



Mahrez Moaddab | 1 Blue g



Muhammad Basil | I Blue g



Abdullah Hisham | II Blue a



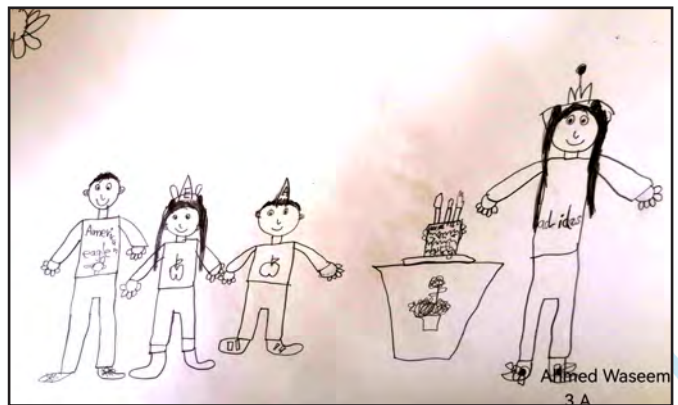
Zayan Fatima | II Green a



Aiqas Tanwir Khan | II Green a



Hamza Shah | II Green a



Ahmed Waseem | III a



Ali Asghar | III a



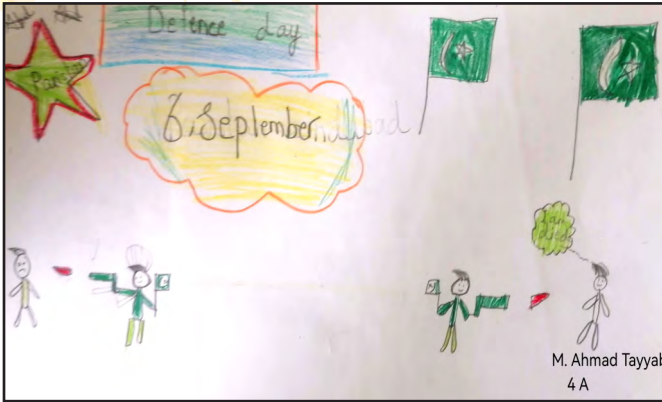
Emaan Waseem | III a



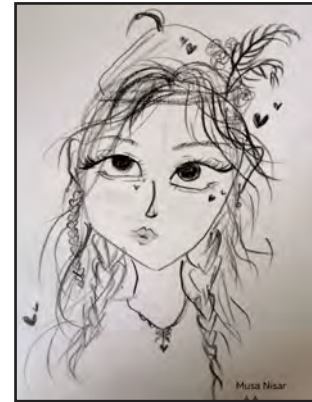
Ali Ahmad Khan | IV a



Ayyan Ali | IV a



Muhammad Ahmad Tayyab | IV a



Musa Nisar | IV a



Mustafa Khalid Goraya | V b



Zaroon Imran | V b

CANVAS PAINTING:

Artistic expression on canvas using various mediums such as acrylics, oils, or watercolors.



Alia Talha Hashmi | V a



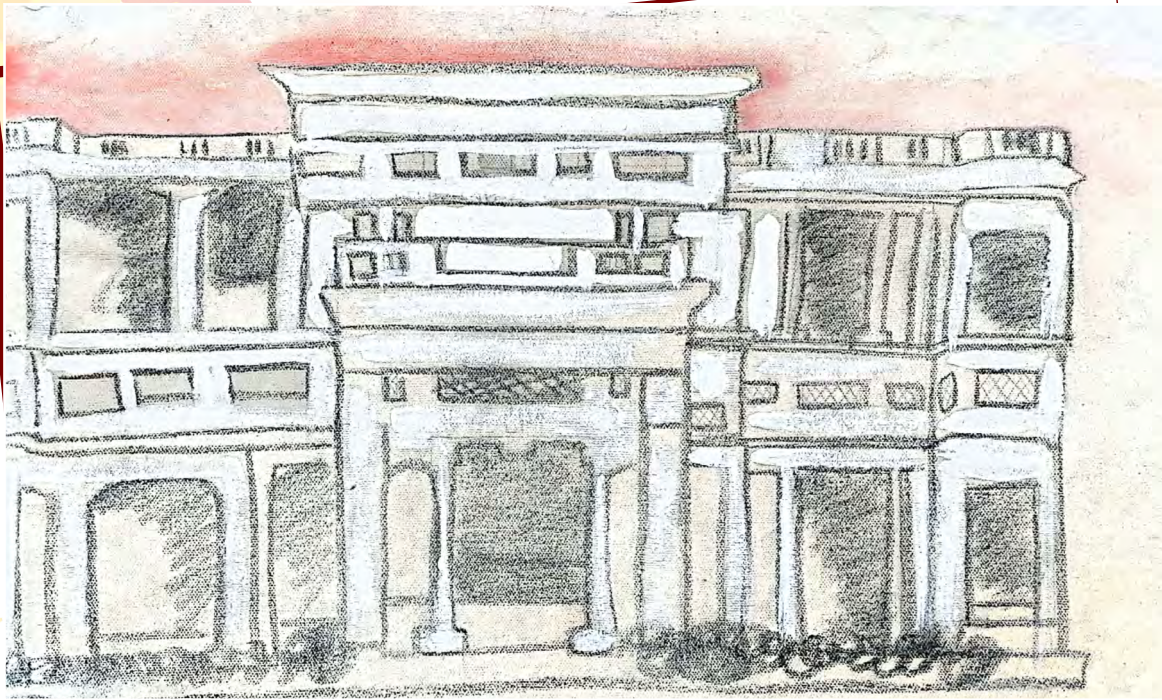
Alina Haider | V a



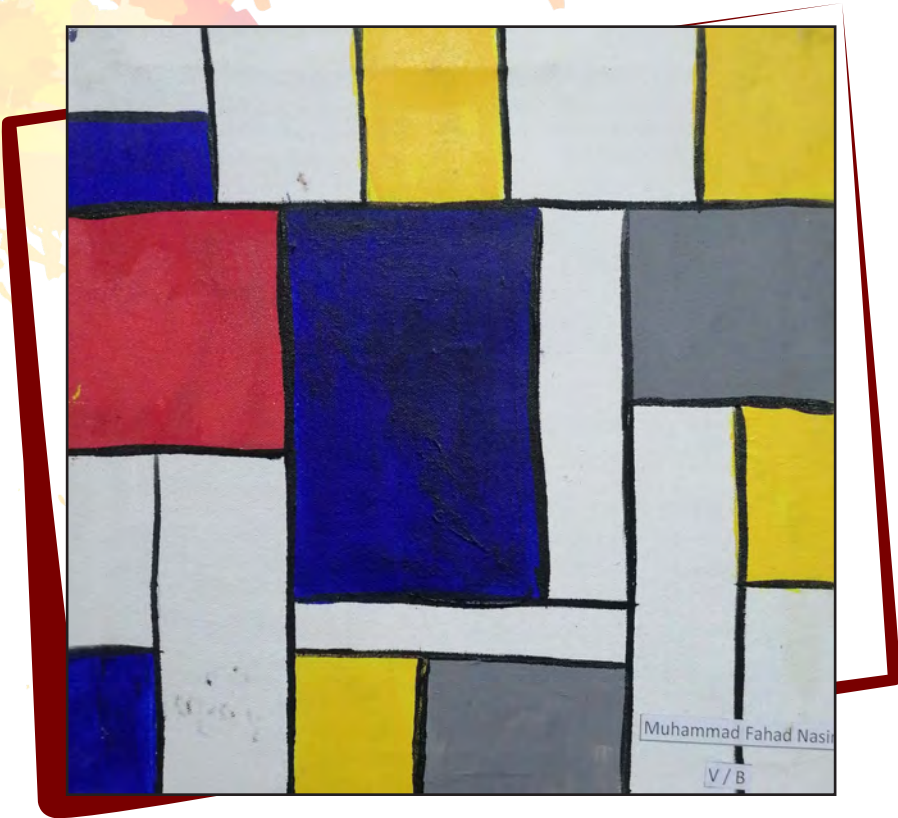
Ameerah Fatima Shahid | V a



Muhammad Bin Kashif | V a



Zayan Farhan | V a



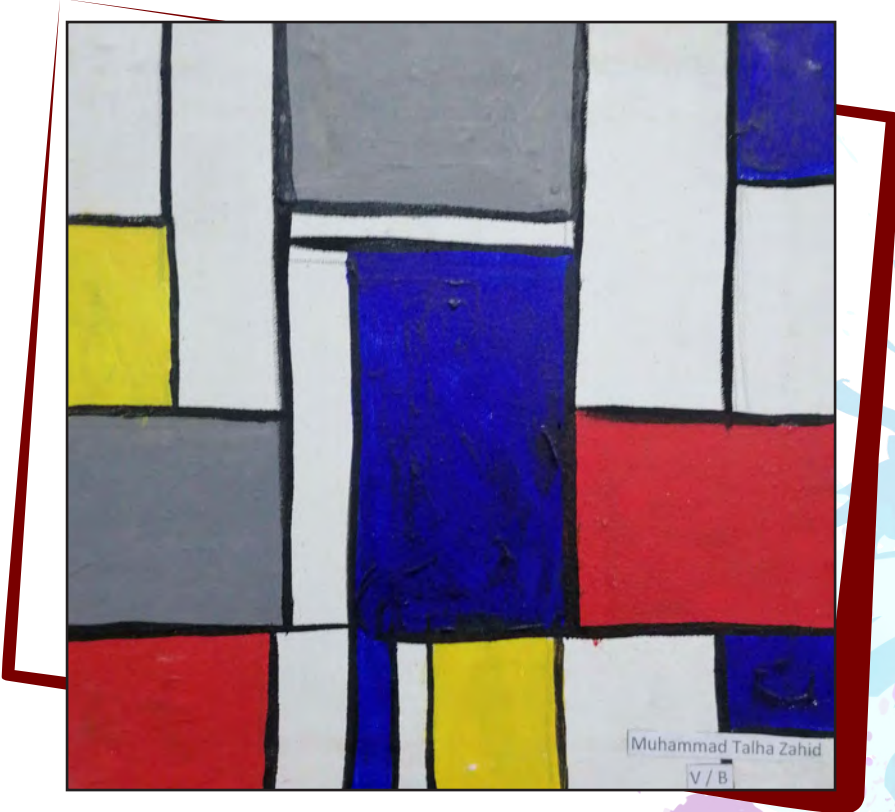
Muhammad Fahad Nasir | V b



Muhammad Iftikhar-Ud--Din Leghari | V b



Muhammad Mohid Naeem | V b



Muhammad Talha Zahid | V b



Rayan Nazir Chaudhry | V b



Ghulam -E- Nabi Essa Meer

V/C

Ghulam-e-Nabi Essa Meer | V c



Hassaan Ahmad Buttar

V/C

Hassaan Ahmad Buttar | V c



Muhammad Azaan | V c



Rana Shahzain Dilsher | V c



Syed Faisal Adil | V c

BLOCK PRINTING:

Textile decoration technique using carved blocks to imprint designs onto fabric.



Kamila Butt | V a



Tawheed Butt, Muhammad Mujtaba Sultan | III c



Nihaad Javed | V a

COASTER PAINTING:

Decorating coasters with various colors and designs for practical and aesthetic purposes.



Grade 5



Grade 5



Grade 5

STAINED GLASS PAINTING:

Creating colorful designs on glass surfaces using specialized paints and techniques.



Abdul Wali Malik | V



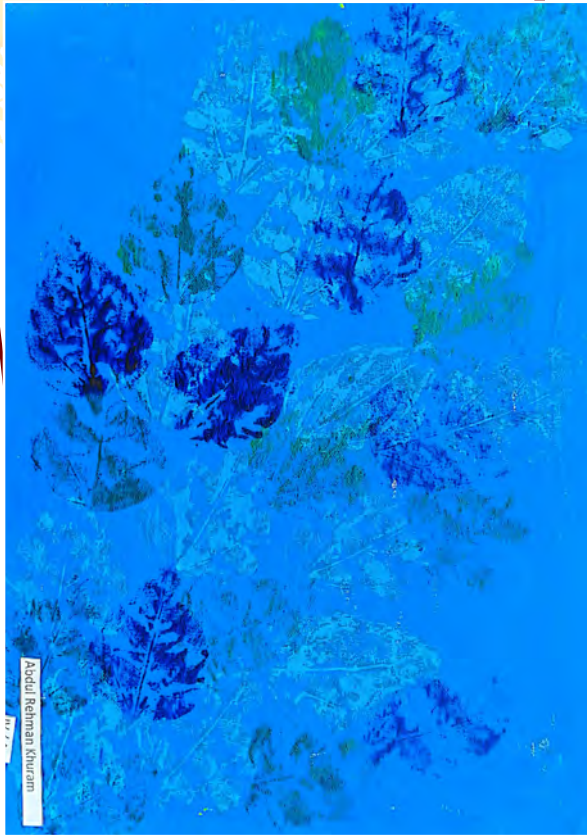
Mikhail Aamer Rokri | V



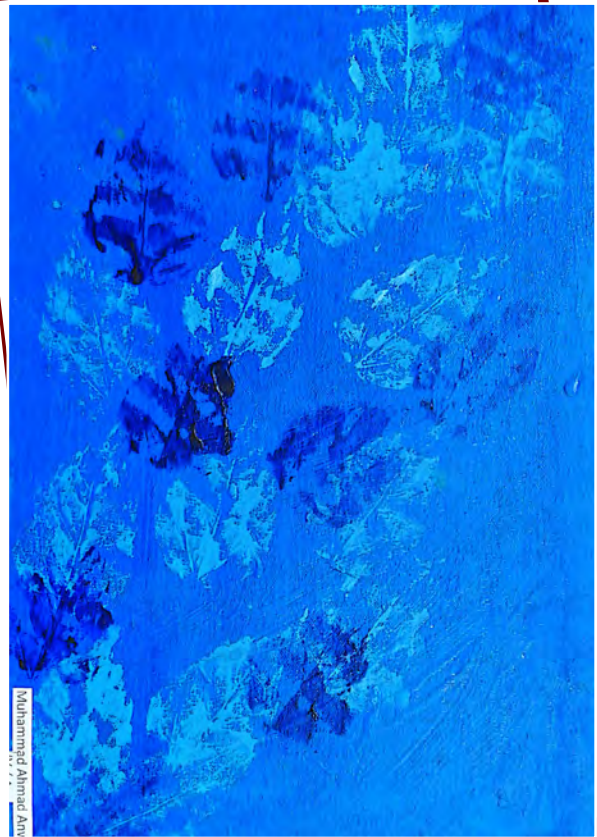
Zara Masood | V

LEAF PAINTING:

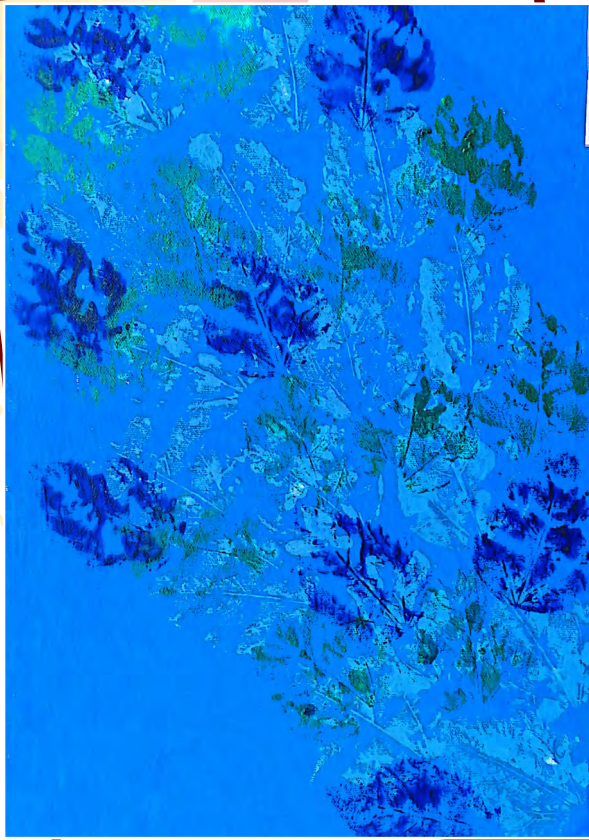
Artistic practice of painting on or with leaves to create natural-themed artworks.



Abdul Rehman Khurram | IV a



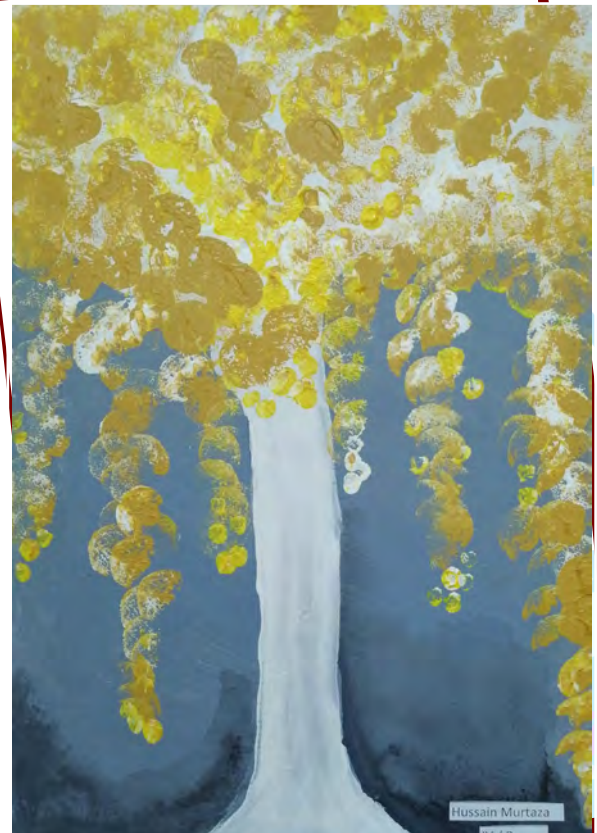
Muhammad Ahmad Anwar | IV a



Ayyan Ali | IV a

TREES:

Depicting trees in art, whether through painting, drawing, or other mediums, to capture their beauty and symbolism.



Hussain Murtaza | IV b



Muhammad Umar Naveed | IV b

Musa Jahanzaib Abbasey | IV b



Musa Jahanzaib Abbasey

STRING ART:

Creative technique where colorful threads or strings are arranged and secured to form geometric or abstract designs.



Abdullah Khan Janjua | IV



Muhammad Ahmed Tayyab | IV



Muhammad Musa | IV

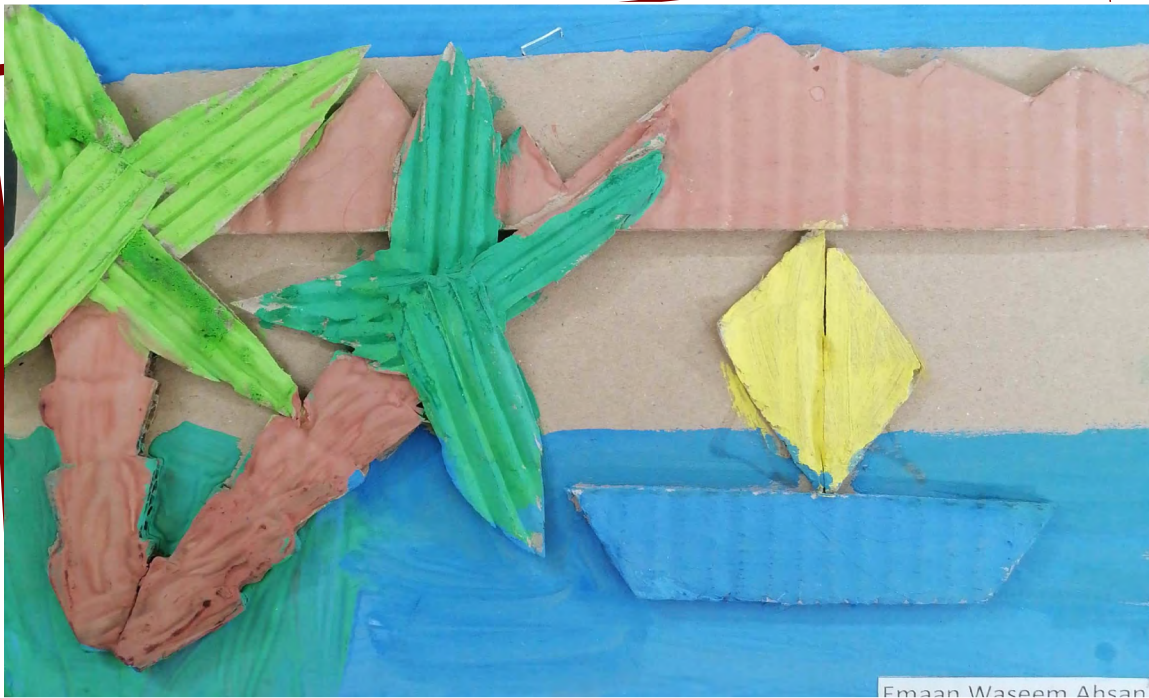


Musab Umair | IV

RECYCLE CRAFT.
Art and craft projects using recycled materials to create new and useful items while promoting sustainability.



Amal Imran | III a



Emaan Waseem Ahsan | III a



Khawaja Muhammad Zohan Khalid | III a



Mishal Usman Malik

Mishal Usman Malik | III a



Muhammad Abdullah Yasir

Muhammad Abdullah Yasir | III c



Muhammad Hussain Azizi

Muhammad Hussain Azizi | III b



Muhammad Wali Zulqarnein | III c



Muhammad Zayyan Tahir | III c



Shayan Ali | III c

STRING ART:

Creative technique where colorful threads or strings are arranged and secured to form geometric or abstract designs.



Abdullah Altamush Baig | III a



Murtaza Zaman | III b

WOOD LOG PAINTING:
Decorating wooden logs with paint to transform them into decorative pieces
or functional objects.



Grade III



Grade III

CANVAS PAINTING:

Artistic expression on canvas using various mediums such as acrylics, oils, or watercolors.



Abdul Nafay

Abdul Nafay | II Green B



Abdullah Saad

Abdullah Saad | II Green B



Muhammad Abdullah Asfand

Muhammad Abdullah Asfand | II Green B



Muhammad Hamza Tahir

Muhammad Hamza Tahir | II Green B



Sardar Muhammad Ali Warraich

Sardar Muhammad Ali Warraich | II Green B



Syed Aabis Maisam Zaidi

Syed Aabis Maisam Zaidi | II Green B



Syed Muhammad Ibrahim Shah

Syed Muhammad Ibrahim Shah | II Green B

POTTERY PAINTING:

Decorating pottery pieces with glazes or paints before firing them in a kiln to create colorful and durable designs.



Il Green a



Il Green b



Il Blue

GRADE 1 PAINTING:

Artworks created by children in Grade I, often characterized by simple and imaginative depictions.



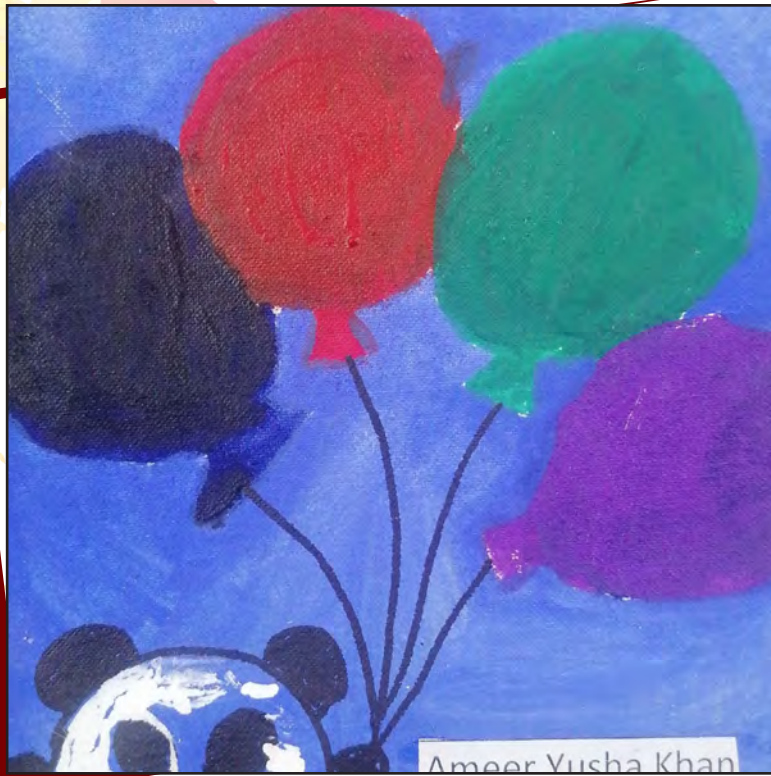
Muhammad Shawaiz | I Blue / A

Muhammad Shahwaiz | I Blue A



Sarim Basharat Cheema | I Blue / A

Sarim Basharat Cheema | I Blue A



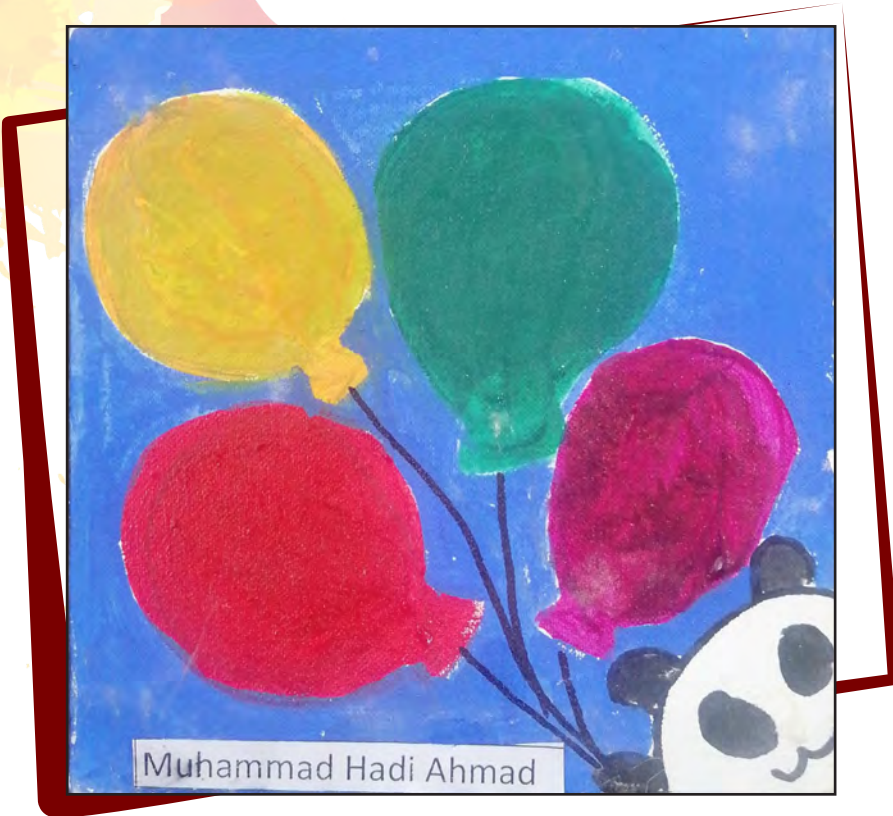
Ameer Yusha Khan

Ameer Yusha Khan | I Blue C



Aqsad Farasat Ali

Aqsad Farasat Ali | I Blue C



Muhammad Hadi Ahmad

Muhammad Hadi Ahmad | I Blue D



Muhammad Mustafa Tariq

Muhammad Mustafa Tariq | I Blue D



Hussain Ijaz | I Blue / F

Hussain Ijaz | I Blue F



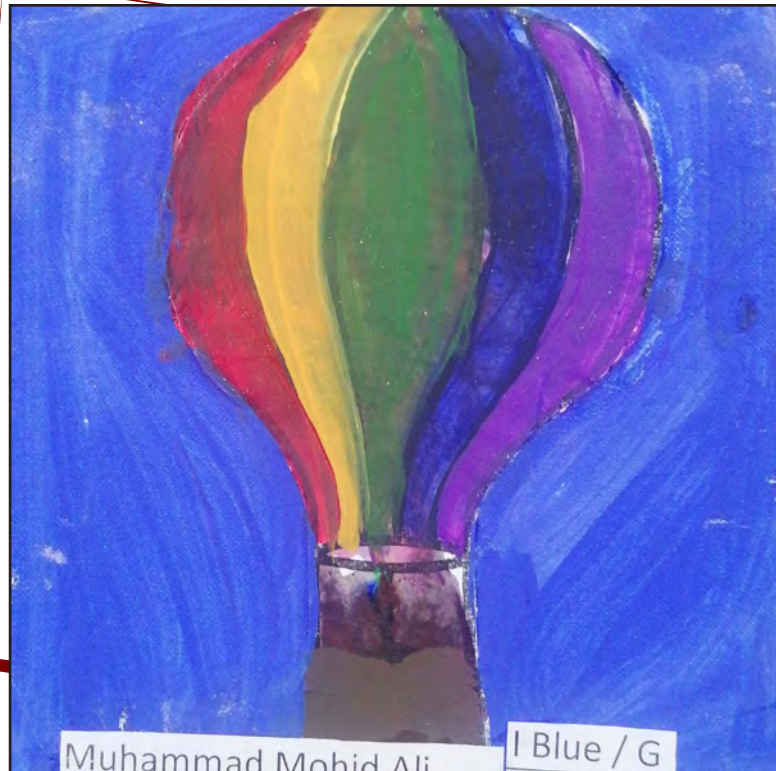
Mannan Karimian | I Blue / F

Mannan Karimian | I Blue F



Muhammad Ahad Salman | I Blue / F

Muhammad Ahad Salman | I Blue F



Muhammad Mohid Ali | I Blue / G

Muhammad Mohid Ali | I Blue G



Sardar Muhammad Khichi | 1 Blue / G

Sardar Muhammad Khichi | 1 Blue G



Pottery Painting | I Blue



Pottery Painting | I Blue

SENIOR SCHOOL



ہماری کہانی ہماری زبانی

جب سے اولیوں میں آئے ہیں ایسا لگتا ہے کہ ایک نئی دنیا میں قدم رکھا ہے۔ اور آج تک سمجھ نہیں پائے کہ

" ہے کہاں تمنا کا دوسرا قدم یارب "

کیونکہ پڑھائی کا بوجھ تو ایک طرف ہر روز ایک نیا موضوع اپنے لوازمات سمیت سامنے موجود ہوتا ہے۔ سب سے زیادہ مشکل تو اردو کے موضوعات کو ہضم کرنا ہے۔ اردو کی کتاب دیکھ کے ہی دم نکلتا ہے ضخامت ایسی کہ اٹھائے نہ بنے اور ضرورت ایسی کہ ساتھ رکھے بغیر نہ بنے۔ ہم جوئی جماعت اور سنہرے سکول میں آ کے خود کو بہت چھنے خان سمجھنے لگے تھے ایسی موٹی موٹی کتابوں نے خوب کس بل نکالے۔

اردو کی کلاس کا پہلا دن اردو کی ٹیچر کا سنجیدہ چہرہ اور اتنی موٹی کتاب، ایسا لگا جان لبوں پہ آئی۔ آٹھویں جماعت تک اردو کی کلاس کی شرارتیں، جماعت میں کہانیوں کی باتیں اور پتی سی نازک سی اردو کی کتاب، سب کے سب تصورات دھڑ دھڑا م ٹوٹ گئے۔ کبھی کتاب کو دیکھتے کبھی خود کو اور سوچتے یہ پڑھنی پڑے گی اور صرف اردو کا ہی کیا ذکر ہر مضمون کی کتاب کی ضخامت "الحفیظ الامان" لیکن ہم نے بھی ٹھان لی کہ اب پڑھنا بھی ہے اور اے گریڈ بھی لینا ہے۔ سو پڑھائی شروع ہوئی سکول کے لئے خوب دل لگا کہ تیار ہوتے سکول کے گیٹ پر پہنچتے تو ہم میں سے اکثر کو یہی لگتا کہ رات بھر سوئے نہیں، گاڑی گیٹ پر رکتی تو بچپن کے وہ سارے بہانے یاد آ جاتے کہ "ماما پیٹ میں درد ہے، سر میں درد ہے، لگتا ہے ابھی قے آ جائے گی" یہ سوچیں کہ ہم بچپن سے ہی کتنے چالاک تھے وہ بہانے بناتے جن کا کسی بھی طرح نہ کوئی ثبوت مل سکتا تھا نہ ہی کوئی نشان لیکن اب گاڑی میں ماما نہیں ہوتیں ڈرائیور ہوتا یا بابا جان، ایک بار ڈرائیور سے کہنا چاہا اس نے اتنی بیچاری سی نظروں سے دیکھا کہ کچھ کہہ نہ سکے اور بابا جان، دوستو اب بابا سے کیا کہتے ان کی سنجیدہ اور گہری نظر گاڑی سے نکال دینے کے لئے کافی ہوتی بلکہ لگتا کہ ان کی نظریں گاڑی سے باہر دھک دے رہی ہیں۔ خیر چاروں ناچار جماعت کے کمرے میں پہنچتے تو دل خوش ہو جاتا۔ دوستوں کی باتیں، شیخیوں اور شرارتیں سب عروج پر ہوتیں، اور ہمارا موڈ یک دم بدل جاتا، سکول اور دوستوں پر خوب پیارا آتا اور ساری سستی، بیچاریگی اور مظلومیت اڑن چھو ہو جاتی۔ لیکن پھر بیل بج جاتی اور جماعت میں کوئی نہ کوئی استاد آ جاتے۔ جیسے ہی استاد صاحب کوئی موضوع شروع کرتے ایسا لگتا سامنے استاد صاحب نہیں بلکہ کوئی قصہ گو ہے، کہانی سنتے جاتے اور نیند کی وادیوں میں کھوتے جاتے۔ جب سر کرسی یا میز سے ٹکرا جاتا یا پھر استاد صاحب کی چپت سر پر پڑتی تو نیند کی وادیوں سے واپسی ہوتی تو دو چار منٹ تو یہ سمجھنے میں لگ جاتے کہ "یہ کیا جگہ ہے دوستو یہ کون سا دیار ہے"

ہوش کی دنیا میں آ تو جاتے مگر خدا گواہ ہے کہ خواب بھی یاد نہ رہتے تو استاد کے سوال کہاں سمجھ آ سکتے تھے۔۔ پھر جو ہوتا اس کا کیا ذکر کریں آپ خود سمجھدار ہیں۔

ہمارے بہت سے ساتھی سکول میں پڑھائی سے بچنے کی کامیاب کوششیں کرنے کے خوب ماہر تھے سکول بیگ میں پین کا پی کتاب سب ہونے کے باوجود ہمیشہ استادوں کو یہ بہانہ لگا کر کہ "پین نہیں ہے، کا پی گم ہو گئی، یا دوسرے سیکیشن سے کتاب لے آؤں،" جیسے بہانے بنا کر سکول کا ایک چکر تو لگا ہی آتے۔ ہاتھ روم کا بہانہ کر کے جاتے تو دل کرتا ہاتھ روم سے کبھی نکلیں ہی ناں لیکن استاد بھی پھر ہمارے ہی استاد تھے۔ انھوں

نے ہمارے بہانوں کے وہ حل ڈھونڈے کہ بس۔۔ ذکر کیا کریں آپ خوب سمجھدار ہیں۔

یونہی بہانے بناتے، ہنستے مسکراتے دو سال گزر گئے ایک سال ہی بچا ہے سکول کا، دعا ہے اب کچھ سنجیدگی کہیں ہم میں آجائے تو ہماری کامیابی کی تمنا کا اگلا قدم کسی اچھی یونیورسٹی میں پڑے۔

ہادی تارڑ - او دن

☆☆☆

چوہا اور بس کا سفر

ایک چوہا سڑک کے کنارے لگے درخت کی جڑ میں اپنے بل کے باہر بیٹھا ہوا تھا۔ وہ روز گاڑیوں کی آمد و رفت دیکھا کرتا، اُس کا بھی دل چاہتا تھا کہ بس کی سیر کرے۔ اچانک ایک بس اس کے سامنے آ کر رکی، اُس نے دیکھا ایک عورت اور مرد بس میں سوار ہونے کے لئے آگے بڑھ رہے ہیں، عورت نے لمبا کوٹ پہن رکھا تھا، چوہے کے ذہن میں جھٹ ایک ترکیب آئی، وہ عورت کے کوٹ پر آہستہ سے چڑھنے لگا، عورت، مرد بس میں چڑھنے کی جلدی میں تھے، ان کو چوہے کی کارگزاری کا علم نہ ہوا اور وہ بڑے اطمینان سے کوٹ کی جیب میں بیٹھ کر ان کے ساتھ بس کے اندر پہنچ گیا۔

ڈرائیور نے کہا۔ اپنا اپنا کرایہ اس صندوقچی میں ڈال دیں۔ چوہے نے دیکھا کہ پہلے مرد نے اور پھر عورت نے کچھ پیسے صندوقچی میں ڈال دیئے، وہ سوچنے لگا کہ یہ کرایہ کیا بلا ہے۔

چوہا ڈرائیور کے پاؤں کے پاس جا کھڑا ہوا اور کئی دفعہ کوشش کی کہ اُس سے کچھ کہہ سکے، اس نے ڈرائیور کو اپنی طرف متوجہ بھی کیا لیکن وہ بس چلاتا رہا۔ چوہے نے سوچا یہ تو سنتا ہی نہیں کیوں نہ اس کی ٹانگوں پر چڑھ کر گھٹنے پر چڑھ جاؤں تو پھر میری بات سنے گا۔

جب وہ ڈرائیور کے گھٹنے پر پہنچا تو اُس نے اٹنے ہاتھ سے اس طرح اچھالا کہ وہ ایک موٹی عورت پر جا گرا، وہ ایک دم چلائی اونچی چوہا اور کھڑی ہو کر ادھر ادھر ہونے لگی، چوہا جھٹ بھاگ کر نشستوں کے نیچے جا چھپا، لیکن عورتوں میں بھگدڑ مچ گئی، ڈرائیور نے بس روک دی۔ سب لوگ چوہا تلاش کرنے لگے، مگر وہ ایسی جگہ چھپا بیٹھا تھا کہ اس پر کسی کی نظر نہ پڑ سکی۔



جب سب لوگ بیٹھ گئے تو اُس نے اطمینان کا سانس لیا۔

ڈرائیور نے بس چلا دی، چوہے نے ادھر ادھر سے جھانک کر باہر دیکھنے کی کوشش کی نشستوں کے نیچے چل پھر کر دیکھا، تاکہ باہر کا نظارہ کر سکے لیکن کامیابی نہ ہوئی، صرف مسافروں کے پاؤں نظر آ رہے تھے۔ اتنے میں انہیں ایک چمکیلی سلاخ نظر

آئی جو بس کے اندر چھت تک لگی ہوئی تھی، اس کے سہارے وہ چھت پر چڑھ گیا۔

چھت پر بیٹھ کر چوہے کو باہر کی ہر چیز دکھائی دینے لگی، دفعتاً بس ایک موڑ پر مڑی جس سے دھچکا لگا، چوہا خود کولڑھکنے سے نہ بچا سکا اور گھنٹی کی زنجیر پر آگرا۔ گھنٹی بجنی شروع ہو گئی، ڈرائیور نے خیال کیا، کوئی مسافر اترنا چاہتا ہے، اگلے موڑ پر بس روک دی چوہا اچھل کر وہیں بیٹھ گیا، جہاں سے گرا تھا۔

گھنٹی بجنی بند ہو گئی، جب کوئی نہ اتر تو ڈرائیور نے پھر بس چلا دی، وہ دھچکے سے چلی چوہا پھر گھنٹی کی زنجیر پر آگرا اور ٹن کر کے گھنٹی پھر بجنے لگی۔ چوہے نے سوچا شاید ڈرائیور مجھے پریشان کرنے کے لئے بار بار گھنٹی بجا رہا ہے۔ ڈرائیور نے اگلے موڑ پر پھر بس روک دی، چوہا زنجیر سے چھلانگ لگا کر پھر سلاخ پر چڑھ گیا، گھنٹی بجنی بند ہو گئی، جب کوئی نہ اتر تو ڈرائیور نے بس چلا دی۔

اچانک چوہے کے کان کے پیچھے خارش سی ہوئی اور اُس نے کھجانے کیلئے اپنا پاؤں اٹھایا، لیکن خود کو سنبھال نہ سکا اور ایک بار پھر زنجیر پر گر پڑا، گھنٹی بجنے لگی، اُس نے خیال کیا یہ بھی عجیب بس ہے۔

ڈرائیور نے پھر موڑ پر بس روکی لیکن کوئی نہ اتر، چوہا دل میں کہنے لگا، بڑی سست رفتار بس ہے، اس سے زیادہ تیز تو میں پیدل چل سکتا ہوں، اگلے موڑ پر اتر جاؤں گا، چنانچہ جب ڈرائیور نے اگلے موڑ پر بس روکی تو وہ چمکتی ہوئی سلاخ سے نیچے اتر آیا اور پچھلے دروازے سے چھلانگ لگا کر باہر نکل گیا۔

نیچے اتر کر چوہے نے ڈرائیور کا شکریہ ادا کیا کہ اس نے اسے مفت میں بس کی سیر کرا دی لیکن ڈرائیور نے کچھ بھی نہ سنا اور بس چل پڑی۔ آئندہ کیلئے چوہے نے بس میں سفر کرنے سے توبہ کر لی۔

انتخاب: حمزہ پوری۔ او دن

☆☆☆



انسان بھی ترقی کیا خوب کر رہا ہے

ہم نے انسان کو مختلف شعبوں میں ترقی کرتے ہوئے دیکھا ہے۔ جیسے کہ طبی شعبہ، ٹیکنالوجی، انسانی حقوق، تعلیم اور بہت کچھ۔ کیونکہ پڑھنا لکھنا اور آگے بڑھنا انسان کی فطرت میں شامل ہے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ نے انسان کو عقل سلیم سے نوازا ہے جس کی بنا پر انسان دن بدن ترقی کرنے میں مشغول ہے۔ پہلے انسان کی زندگی میں بہت

سی دشواریاں تھیں سفر کرنا اور دروازے کے علاقوں میں جانا بہت مشکل تھا کئی کئی دن مسلسل سفر کرنے کے بعد انسان اپنی منزل پر پہنچتا تھا جبکہ اب حالات مختلف ہیں سفر کی جدید سہولتوں کے وجہ سے ایسی آسانی ہوئی کہ انسان چاند پر جا پہنچا۔ انسان کی ترقی کی یہ داستان طویل بھی ہے اور دلچسپ بھی۔ غاروں سے نکلا انسان تہذیب و ترقی کی بلند ترین مقام پر ہے۔ لیکن انسان نے ترقی کیا خوب کی ہے کہ اسلاف کی اسی میراث کو

ہم نے ایسا استعمال کیا کہ "ثریا سے زمین پر آسماں نے ہم کو دے مارا" کیونکہ ہماری ترقی ہی ہماری اخلاقی تنزلی کا سبب بن گئی اسی ترقی کے ذریعے حاصل کردہ اسلحہ اپنے پر آزما یا آج غزہ کی حالت اس بات کا ثبوت ہے کہ انسان بھی کیا خوب ترقی کر رہا ہے۔ آج گلیوں اور بازاروں میں بکتی عزتیں فنا ہوتی زندگیاں اس بات کا ثبوت دیتی ہیں کہ انسان بھی کیا خوب ترقی کر رہا ہے۔ آج اسی ترقی نے ہمیں بڑے بڑے ہسپتال دیئے لیکن اسی ترقی نے ہمیں ملاوٹ زدہ خوراک دی، نئے نئے جراثیم دیئے اور انسانی زندگی داؤ پر لگا دی۔ یہ کیا ترقی ہے کہ انسانیت پیچھے رہ جائے اور انسان آگے نکل جائے حلاکتہ اس ترقی پر

" میں یہ سمجھا تھا کہ تو ہے تو درختاں ہے حیات اور تیری صورت سے عالم میں بہاروں کو ثبات "

لیکن اس ترقی کی بدنما شکل تو یہ ہے کہ

جا بجا بکتے ہوئے کوچہ و بازار میں جسم خاک میں لتھڑے ہوئے خون میں نہلائے ہوئے
جسم نکلے ہوئے امراض کے تنوروں سے پیپ بہتی ہوئی گلتے ہوئے ناسوروں سے

محمد احمد - او دن

☆☆☆

محاوَرے



محاوَرے ہم بولیں گے اب ہر بات کو تو لیں گے
اٹی گنا کیسے بہے بھیگی بلی کون بنے
کیسے بھجیں گے بولو لٹے بانس بریلی کو
انیس بیس کا فرق ہے کیا پانسا کیونکر پلا تھا
بات بڑھانا کیا مطلب باتوں میں آنا کیا مطلب
خالہ جی کا گھر ہے کہاں کون کوئی دم کا مہماں
کان بھریں گے کیسے ہم ڈینگیں ماریں گے ہر دم
آوازے کسنا کیا ہے رنگ فق ہونا کیسا ہے
بھیگی بلی کیسے بنیں اپنا الو سیدھا کریں
دال میں کالا کیا مطلب شیر کی خالہ کیا مطلب
ہم نے خون جلایا ہے تب یہ گیت بنایا ہے
پھوڑے آج پھپھولے ہیں بیس محاورے بولے ہیں

شاعر - محمد خلیل الرحمن | انتخاب: آنکھ عثمان - او دن اے

جو کہتا ہے وہی ہوتا ہے

یہ جملہ اکثر آپ نے بچوں کے منہ سے سنا ہوگا۔ آج کل میری بھی توجہ کا مرکز یہ جملہ ہے۔ "جو کہتا ہے وہی ہوتا ہے" جملہ کوئی محاورہ ہے؟ کہاوت یا پھر ضرب المثل ہے اپنی عقل کے گھوڑے دوڑانے کے بعد میں اس نتیجے پر پہنچا ہوں کہ ہونا ہو یہ مجھے نہ جانے کیوں یہ ضرب المثل سے زیادہ مثالی ضرب لگتی ہے۔ کیونکہ اس کی پیدائش عین عوامی ہے اور یہ اپنے معنی کی ادائیگی کے لئے کسی دوسرے جملے کا محتاج نہیں

ذرا تصور کریں کہ ایک شخص ڈیڑھ دو گھنٹے سے اردو اور پنجابی کے نادر نادر جملوں سے آپ پر حملہ آور ہے آپ آؤ دیکھتے ہیں نہ تاؤ کھاتے ہیں اور فوراً ہی کہہ دیتے ہیں

جو کہتا ہے وہی ہوتا ہے

ذرا سوچیں کہ آپ کے مخالف پر کیا گزرے گی آپ نے تو دریا کو کوزے میں بند کر دیا بلکہ مخالف کا منہ ہی بند کر دیا۔ اس ضرب المثل کی مقبولیت کا یہ عالم ہے کہ اس کا ایک اور ورژن بھی مارکیٹ میں دستیاب ہے۔ اس جملے میں لفظ امی کا بگھار لگا دینے سے یہ مزید مصالحوں کو ہوا جاتا ہے کیوں کہ آج کل کی نئی پود ذمہ داریوں سے خائف ہے، غلطی تسلیم نہیں کرتی جیسے ہی کچھ احساس دلایا جائے فوراً جواب آتا ہے امی کہتی ہیں "جو کہتا ہے وہی ہوتا ہے"

"امی کہتی ہیں جو کہتا ہے وہی ہوتا ہے اگر ہمارا کوئی ساتھی ہمیں نالائقی کا طعنہ دے ہم بغیر ہچکچائے کہہ سکتے ہیں سیاسی دنیا میں سیاست دان ایک دوسرے پر جو کچھ اچھالتے ہیں ان پر یہ ضرب المثل ضرب کاری ہے کہ "جو کہتا ہے وہی ہوتا ہے" افسوس صد افسوس کہ ہم اس پیارے فقرے کا استعمال اس وقت کرتے ہیں جب مخالف زبانی تشدد پر آمادہ ہو اور آپ کے پاس کوئی چارہ نہ ہو۔ یہ فقرہ دراصل دو دھاری تلوار ہے مگر ہم صرف اس کی ایک دھار کا استعمال کرتے ہیں۔ وعدہ کریں کہ آج کے بعد کوئی ستائشی کلمات بھی کہے تو آپ جو ابابہی جملہ بولیں گے۔ کوئی آپ سے یہ کہے کہ "آپ بہت اچھے لگ رہے ہیں، یا آپ ایک ذہین انسان ہیں، یا آپ کا اخلاق بہت اچھا ہے" تو آپ بھی ضرور کہیں

امی کہتی ہیں، 'جو کہتا ہے وہی ہوتا ہے'

یقین جانیں کہ فقرے کی یہ دھار مخالف کی روح تک اثر کرے گی

جیسے ابھی میں کہہ رہا ہوں کہ

آپ بہت اچھے قاری ہیں، آپ ایک بہترین انسان ہیں'

تو آپ بھی کہہ دیں "جو کہتا ہے وہی ہوتا ہے۔"

جہانزیب لطیف۔ او دن اے



مچھلی اور عقل

ایک اسکالٹس نے کسی امریکی سے پوچھا کہ تم لوگ اتنے عقل مند کیوں ہوتے ہو کہ پوری دنیا پر راج بھی کرتے ہو اور دامن بھی اُبلے کا اُجلا؟ امریکی نے مسکرا کر جواب دیا: ”کوئی خاص نسخہ نہیں ہے، بس ہم ایک خاص قسم کی مچھلی کھاتے ہیں۔ ہوتی تو بہت چھوٹی سی ہے اور ذائقہ بھی کچھ خاص نہیں ہوتا، مگر کافی مہنگی ہوتی ہے۔“

اس کو کھاتے ہی عقل آجاتی ہے۔“

اسکالٹس لوگ یوں تو پوری دنیا میں کنجوسی میں بھر پور مانے جاتے ہیں، مگر عقل مند بن جانے کی لالچ نے اس کو اپنی جیب ہلکی کرنے پر مجبور کر دیا۔ پھر وہ امریکی کی منت سماجت کرنے لگا: ”جتنا خرچا ہوگا

کروں گا، بس ایک بار مجھ کو وہ مچھلی کھلا دو۔“

امریکی نے ترس کھا کر کہا: ”اچھا چلو، مجھے ایک ہزار ڈالر دے دو اور کل رات کو میرے گھر آ جاؤ، میں اپنی بیوی سے وہی مچھلی فرائی کروا کر تم کو کھلا دوں گا، کیونکہ اس مچھلی کو فرائی بھی ایک خاص انداز میں کیا جاتا ہے۔“



اسکالٹس نے فوری طور پر امریکی کو نقد ایک ہزار ڈالر ادا کر دیے

اور اگلی رات کا پروگرام پکا کر لیا۔

اگلے دن اسکالٹس خوشی خوشی بڑے اہتمام سے امریکی کے گھر پہنچا اور بڑی بے تابی سے ڈائننگ ٹیبل پر بیٹھا تو کیا دیکھتا ہے کہ ایک بڑی سی طباق میں ایک اُنگلی کے برابر چھوٹی سی مچھلی بغیر کسی مصالے کے فرائی کی ہوئی رکھی ہے۔ اسکالٹس کو مچھلی کا سائز دیکھ کر پریشانی تو ہوئی، مگر مچھلی کی بتائی گئی تاثیر کے احساس نے کسی بُرے خیال کو پیدا نہیں ہونے دیا اور بڑے ذوق و شوق سے اس مچھلی کو کھالیا۔

مچھلی کھانے کے بعد کچھ دیر تو عقل آنے کے انتظار میں خاموش بیٹھا رہا، پھر کچھ وقت گزرنے کے بعد امریکی سے کہنے لگا: ”بھائی! اتنی چھوٹی سی بے ذائقہ مچھلی عام سے تیل میں تلی ہوئی، کوئی مصالہ بھی نہیں لگا، تم نے مجھ سے اس کے ایک ہزار ڈالر وصول کر لیے اور مجھے تو کوئی تبدیلی بھی

محسوس نہیں ہو رہی ہے۔ کہیں تم نے مجھ کو بے وقوف تو نہیں بنایا ہے؟“

امریکی زور کا ہتھمہ مار کر ہنسا اور کہنے لگا: ”دیکھا مچھلی کھاتے ہی تمہیں عقل آنے لگی۔“

انتخاب: مچھلی زمان - اوٹو اے



میرے پرندے



مجھے پرندے پالنے کا بہت شوق تھا۔ میرے ماموں جان بلوچستان میں رہتے ہیں اور ان کے علاقے میں چکور اور تیتڑ کی کئی نسلیں پائی جاتی ہیں۔ میں جب بھی ان سے ملنے جاتا ہوں ان کے علاقے کی سیر کے دوران پرندوں کو شوق سے دیکھتا ہوں بلکہ ان پر تحقیق کی کوشش بھی کرتا ہوں۔

یہ بات ہے میری تیرہویں سالگرہ سے کچھ دن پہلے کی کسی نے گھر کی گھنٹی بجائی، میں دروازہ کھولنے گیا تو جو

میری آنکھوں کے سامنے تھا اسے دیکھ کر میری خوشی کی انتہا نہ رہی۔ دروازے کے باہر ایک پنجرہ پڑا تھا اور اس میں رنگ برنگے پرندے پھدک رہے تھے مجھے سمجھ نہیں آرہی تھی کہ میں کیا کروں، میں بھاگا بھاگا امی کے پاس گیا ان کو بتایا امی بھی حیران رہ گئیں ہم دونوں دروازے پر گئے تو ڈیوری مین بے صبری سے ہمارا انتظار کر رہا تھا، میں نے پنجرہ اس سے لیا اس کا شکریہ ادا کیا اس نے بتایا کہ پنجرے کے ساتھ ایک کارڈ بھی ہے، وہ کارڈ ماموں کی طرف سے تھا وہ مجھے سالگرہ کی مبارکباد دے رہے تھے یہ پرندے ان کی طرف سے سالگرہ کا تحفہ تھا میں بے حد خوش تھا پنجرے میں رنگ برنگے طوطے تھے ان کے رنگ دیکھ کر میں سحر زدہ رہ گیا وہ اتنے خوبصورت اور اتنے پیارے تھے کہ دل چاہ رہا تھا کہ ان کو ہاتھ میں پکڑ لوں۔ پرندوں کی چچھاہٹ نے سارے گھر کو سریلی آوازوں سے بھر دیا تھا۔

اچانک مجھے خیال آیا کہ جانے کب کے بھوکے ہیں یہی سوچ کر میں نے امی سے پیسے لئے اور ان کا دانہ لینے نکلا، راستے میں مجھے خیال آیا کہ جس پنجرے میں یہ طوطے آئے ہیں وہ ان کی تعداد کے حساب سے چھوٹا ہے خیر گھر پہنچا اور ان کو دانہ ڈالا، دانہ کھا کر ان طوطوں کی چچھاہٹ عروج پر تھی تھوڑی دیر میں میرا بھائی بھی سکول سے واپس آ گیا وہ بھی پرندے دیکھ کر بہت خوش ہوا

اب بڑا مسئلہ ان پرندوں کے لئے بڑے پنجرے کا انتظام تھا، بھائی نے رائے دی کہ چھت پر ایک بڑا پنجرہ بنانا چاہئے اس کا یہ مشورہ مجھے بھی اچھا لگا ہم نے فوراً ہی پنجرہ بنوانے کی تیاری شروع کر دی اگلے دن شام تک پنجرہ تیار تھا۔ جب ہم نے ان طوطوں کو بڑے پنجرے میں ڈالا اس وقت ان طوطوں کی خوشی دیدنی تھی بڑے اور کھلے پنجرے میں ادھر سے ادھر پھدکتے پھر رہے تھے

پرندے تو خوش تھے ہی خوش میں بھی بہت تھا بلکہ خوش ہوں، دو سال ہو گئے ہیں پرندوں کی تعداد میں اضافہ ہو گیا ہے اور میری مصروفیت میں، پرندوں کی دیکھ بھال میں بہت وقت لگتا ہے لیکن پرندوں کو پالنے سے زیادہ اچھا مشغلہ کوئی نہیں۔ ان پرندوں نے میری زندگی بدل دی ہے میں زیادہ ذمہ دار، زیادہ خوش اخلاق، زیادہ رحم دل ہو گیا ہوں۔

آیان خان - اوون بی

MIDDLE SCHOOL



ایک ڈراؤنا سفر



ساتھیو زندگی میں آپ نے بہت سے سفر کئے ہوں گے مگر جو کہانی میں آپ کو سناؤں گا وہ سچ میں میرے ساتھ پیش آئی۔ گرمیوں کے تھکا دینے والے موسم اور امتحانات کے بعد میں نے ابو سے ضد کی کہ مجھے کسی پہاڑی علاقے یا جنگل میں جانا ہے۔ ہم نے پوری تیاری کر لی اور صبح سویرے گھر سے نکل پڑے مگر بد قسمتی سے راستے میں ہماری گاڑی کا ٹائر پنچر ہو گیا۔ ہر طرف ویرانہ تھا اور ہم بہت پریشان ہو گئے۔ میرے ابو نے ٹائر بدلنا شروع کیا اور میں ذرا ٹہلتے ہوئے آگے چلا گیا۔

دو ایک جھونپڑی نما چھوٹا سا گھر نظر آیا۔ میں نے سوچا کہ جا کر دیکھتا ہوں۔ دروازہ کھٹکھٹانے پہ کوئی جواب نہ آیا۔ کھڑکی سے دیکھا تو ایک عورت رو رہی تھی، اس نے موم بتی جلا رکھی تھی اور اس کے کندھے پہ ایک خوفناک بندر بیٹھا تھا۔ میں نے بے ساختہ زور سے پوچھا کہ کیا ہوا ہے اس نے چہرہ اوپر اٹھایا تو اس پہ نیل کے نشانات تھے۔ وہ مجھے دیکھ کر زور سے چیخی اور میری طرف لپکی۔ اس کا بندر میرے پیچھے پڑ گیا، میں نے بندر کو پتھر مارا اور وہاں سے اپنی گاڑی کی طرف بھاگا اس بندر نے میری ناک میں دم کر دیا۔ گاڑی میں جا کر میری جان میں جان آئی۔ وہ عورت دور تک ہمارے پیچھے آئی۔ اُف آج بھی سوچوں تو جھرجھری آ جاتی ہے۔

فہد رانا - ہشتم اے



باغ کی سیر

ہم ان سردیوں کی چھٹیوں میں باغ جناح اور چڑیا گھر کی سیر کا ارادہ کر رہے تھے۔ گیارہ بجے ہم گھر سے نکلے اور باغ کی خوب سیر کی۔ سہانے موسم اور پھولوں کی خوشبو میں ہم نے کرکٹ کھیلی اور خوب ہلا گلا کیا۔ میں نے بہت اچھی بیٹنگ کی اور خوب چھکے لگائے۔ اسی طرح بالنگ کرتے ہوئے بھی کمال کر دیا۔ ہم گھر سے کھانا بنا کر اپنے ساتھ لے گئے تھے سو وہاں سیر کے بعد ہم سب کھانا کھانے لگے۔ کھانا کھا کر کافی دیر درختوں کی چھاؤں میں بیٹھ کر ہم اٹھے پھر ہم نے سوچا کہ کچھ میٹھا کھالیں اسی لئے آئس کریم لے کر ہم چڑیا گھر چلے گئے۔ وہاں بہت سارے جانور تھے۔ طاقتور شیر، شرارتی بندر، دھاری دار چیتے، دریائی گھوڑا، ہاتھی، سانپ اور مختلف جانور دیکھے۔ یہ بہت دلچسپ سیر تھی۔ پورا دن گزار کر ہم تھک چکے تھے۔ گھر واپسی پہ میں نے نماز پڑھی اور یہی سوچتے سو گیا کہ اگلے ہفتے سیر کے لئے ہم کہاں جائیں گے۔

راحم حسن - ہشتم اے

شہید کی جو موت ہے وہ قوم کی حیات ہے

اپنے ملکی دفاع کو مضبوط بنانے اور کوئی اس کو میلی آنکھ سے نہ دیکھے، اس لئے ہمارے ملک کے نوجوانوں نے ہر بار اپنی جان کا صدقہ دیا ہے۔ وطن پہ جان نثار کرنے والے ان جوانوں کو شہید کا رتبہ دیا جاتا ہے۔ اسلام میں شہداء کی بہت خاص جگہ ہے۔ دین اسلام کو پھیلانے میں صحابہ



کرام نے اپنی جانوں کو داؤ پر لگایا۔ جہاد کے رستے میں اپنی جان و مال کو نثار کیا۔ حضرت امیر حمزہ و ابوذر غفاری، حضرت طلحہ و زبیر، سعد بن ابی وقاص اور عبدالرحمن بن عوف، ان سب ناموں کی ایک طویل فہرست ہے جنہوں نے اپنی جان و اردی تاکہ ہر برا عظیم تک اسلام کا پیغام پہنچ جائے۔

اسی طرح ملک کے لئے جان قربان کرنے والے اور دشمن کے چھکے چھڑانے والے شہداء میں میجر عزیز بھٹی، میجر طفیل، میجر اکرم، لالک جان، راشد

منہاس اور بہت سے لوگ شامل ہیں۔ وطن سے محبت قربانی مانگتی ہے جس میں جوان کبھی پیچھے نہیں ہٹے۔ انہوں نے ہر عہد وفا کیا۔ اپنے لہو سے گلشن وطن کو تازہ بہار عطا کی۔ قرآن پاک میں اللہ کا وعدہ ہے کہ شہید کبھی مرتا نہیں زندہ رہتا ہے، صرف تمہیں اس کی زندگی کا شعور نہیں ہے۔ شہید بس دنیا سے پردہ کر جاتا ہے لیکن ہمیشہ زندہ رہتا ہے۔

وطن کی رگوں میں اس کا خون بہتا ہے۔ وہ اپنی جان کے بدلے اس کو زندگی و تابندگی عطا کر جاتا ہے۔ اسی لئے مشہور ہے کہ شہید کی جو موت ہے وہ قوم کی حیات ہے، لہو جو ہے شہید کا وہ قوم کی حیات ہے۔

رضوان ارشد - ہاشتم اے

☆☆☆

ایڈولف ہٹلر



پچھلی صدی میں جرمنی میں ایک ایسا بچہ پیدا ہوا جس نے بڑے ہو کر بہت شہرت پائی۔ وہ ایک عیسائی تھا اور اسے ہمیشہ سے آرٹ کا شوق تھا۔ وہ آرٹ سکول میں جانے میں ناکام رہا تو اس نے فوج کے لئے جاسوسی کی اور ایک جرمن پارٹی کا ممبر بنا اور کچھ عرصے بعد وہ اسی پارٹی کا لیڈر بن گیا۔ کچھ سالوں میں الیکشن جیت کر وہ آمر بن گیا۔ ہٹلر نے پہلی جنگ عظیم میں حصہ لیا اور یہودیوں کو اس جنگ کی وجہ قرار دیا۔ تب سے اس کی ان کے خلاف نفرت میں اضافہ ہوتا رہا۔ اس نے اپنی باقاعدہ نازی فوج ترتیب دی۔ اس دوران اس کو جیل بھی جانا پڑا، پر وہ جلد ہی چھوٹ گیا۔ اس نے دنیا میں بہت قتل و غارت کی۔ اس نے تقریباً 60 لاکھ یہودیوں کو موت کے گھاٹ اتار دیا۔

اس دنیا میں ظلم جتنا بھی بڑھ جائے آخر اس کی ایک حد مقرر ہے۔ دوسری جنگ عظیم کے کچھ عرصے بعد اس نے اپنی زندگی اپنے ہاتھوں ختم کر لی۔ یوں اس کا نام صرف تاریخ میں ایک ظالم کی حیثیت سے زندہ ہے۔

عبدالواسع۔ ہشتم اے

☆☆☆

انارکلی

مہر النساء ایک غریب گھرانے کی بیٹی تھی۔ اس کی ماں شاہی محل میں ملازمہ تھی اس لئے اس کی قسمت میں بھی ملازمہ بننا ہی لکھا تھا۔ شہزادہ سلیم جب برسوں بعد محل واپس آیا تو اس کے اعزاز میں ایک تقریب رکھی گئی جس میں مہر النساء نے اپنے فن کا مظاہرہ کیا۔ وہ اتنی حسین و دلکش دکھائی دے رہی تھی کہ بادشاہ نے اسے انارکلی کا خطاب دیا اور شہزادہ اسے اپنی ملکہ بنانے کے خواب دیکھنے لگا۔ وہ چھپ کر اس سے ملاقاتیں کرنے لگا۔ جب اس بات کی خبر بادشاہ وقت کو ہوئی تو اس نے سختی دکھائی جس پہ سلیم نے انارکلی کو ساتھ لے کر محل چھوڑ دیا اور بغاوت کا علم بلند کر دیا۔ اس



صورت حال میں بادشاہ نے سیاست استعمال کی اور شہزادے کو اس وعدے پہ واپس بلایا کہ اس کی اسی کنیز سے شادی کر دی جائے گی۔ لیکن یہ جھوٹی امید تھی۔ دھوکے سے شہزادے کو بے ہوش کر دیا گیا اور انارکلی کو زندہ دیوار میں چنوا دیا گیا۔ ہوش میں آنے پہ سلیم کو حقیقت معلوم ہوئی اور وہ انتہائی غمزدہ ہو گیا۔ بادشاہ اپنے ارادے میں کامیاب ہو گیا اور مہر النساء کو جان گوانی پڑی۔ لاہور کا انارکلی بازار اسی کے نام سے موسوم ہے۔

زینب علی۔ ہشتم بی

☆☆☆

کہانی زندگی کی

ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ پہاڑوں میں بسے ایک چھوٹے سے گاؤں میں عائشہ نام کی ایک لڑکی رہتی تھی۔ اس کی زندگی مسلسل مشکلات میں تھی۔ اور اسے ہمیشہ ایک خوش آئند وقت کا انتظار رہتا تھا جو اسے کبھی نہیں ملا تھا۔

عائشہ کا بستہ ایک خستہ حال مکان میں اپنے کندھوں پہ پڑا تھا جو ایک تنہا اور بے جا بڑھے ہوئے باغ کے پیچھے چھپا ہوا تھا۔ بہار میں جب باغ کو پھلنا پھولنا چاہیے وہاں موجود وہ لڑکی تنہا اور اس نظر آتی تھی۔ عائشہ کے دل کے اندر کی تنہائی کا عکس باغ میں نظر آتا تھا۔ عائشہ کے گھر والوں پہ غربت کا بھاری بوجھ تھا۔ اس کا باپ ایک کمزور آدمی تھا جس کی آنکھوں میں تھکے ہوئے تاثرات تھے۔ وہ ہر روز طلوع آفتاب سے لے کر غروب آفتاب تک کھیتوں میں کام کرتا تھا اور بغیر کسی آرام کے اپنے خاندان کے لئے کما تھا۔ اس کی والدہ ایک تھکے ہوئے ہاتھوں اور چہرے والی

عورت تھی جو دن رات کپڑے سلوائی اور سلوائی کرتی رہتی تھی یوں وہ خرچے میں ہاتھ بٹاتی جاتی۔ سلوائی مشین کی آواز سوتے میں بھی عانتہ کے کانوں میں گھسی چلی آتی جس کی وجہ سے راتوں کو ٹھیک سے سونہ پاتی۔

عانتہ کی زندگی بہت ہی غیر مطمئن امیدوں سے بوجھل تھی۔ وہ گاؤں کے دوسرے بچوں کی طرح اسکول جانا، سیکھنا اور غربت کے چکر سے نکلنا



چاہتی تھی لیکن اس کے خاندان کے ماضی اور حالات نے کسی کو زندگی سے لطف اندوز نہیں ہونے دیا۔ ہر صبح جب وہ دوسرے بچوں کو اسکول جاتے دیکھتی تو اس کا دل دکھتا تھا۔ جیسے جیسے سال گزرتے گئے اسکے گھر والوں کو مزید مشکلات کا سامنا کرنا پڑا۔ اسی دوران ایک افسوسناک حادثہ پیش آیا جس نے انکی زندگی کو گھرے دکھ میں بدل دیا، اس کا بھائی جس نے اسے اچھی زندگی کی امید دلائی تھی، ایک سنگین حادثے کا شکار ہو گیا۔ اسے کھونے کا درد ایک ایسا زخم بن گیا جو کبھی مندمل نہیں ہوتا اور اپنا غمگین سایہ ڈالتا رہتا ہے۔

اس کی زندگی غیر متوقع سادگی کی کہانی تھی جس میں انتہائی اداسی، غربت اور خوابوں کے سراب کا غلبہ تھا۔ تمام تر مشکلات کے باوجود اس نے اکیلے ہی اپنے خاندان کی امیدوں اور خوابوں کا وزن اپنے کاندھوں پہ اٹھایا اور نہ ختم ہونے والی طاقت اور حوصلہ دکھایا۔

اس دکھ بھری زندگی کے دوران بھی اس نے کبھی اپنے عزم کو متزلزل نہیں ہونے دیا اور یقین رکھا کہ اس کی زندگی کا باغ خوشیوں کے پھولوں سے بھر جائے گا۔

اس کا خواب سچ ثابت ہوا کیونکہ اس نے زندگی سے اچھی امید نہ چھوڑی تھی۔ آخر کار اپنے حالات کو سرتوڑ کوشش کر کے اس نے بدل ہی ڈالا۔ اس نے گھر کے کمرے میں ہاتھ سے بنی نفیس اور خوب صورت چیزیں رکھ کر آغاز کیا۔ پورے گاؤں نے اس کی ہمت کو سراہا اور باہر سے آنے والے سیاحوں نے ان ہاتھ کی بنی کپڑے اور کلڑی کی اشیاء کو خرید کر اسے اعتماد دیا۔

اس کے باغ میں آج رنگ رنگ کے پھول مسکراتے ہیں اور جب وہ باغ میں شام کو چہل قدمی کرتی ہے تو اسے یاد دلاتے ہیں کہ اسکے خوش رنگ خوابوں کو پورا کرنے میں اس کی ناقابل شکست امنگ اور حوصلہ اس کا استاد رہا ہے۔

مومنہ علی - ہشتم بی

☆☆☆

نیلم کا نقشہ

دریائے نیلم کے ساتھ رہنے کا مزا ہی اور ہے۔ دریا کی نمکین اور ٹھنڈی ہوا کے کیا کہنے۔ اس کو دریائے نیلم اس لئے کہا جاتا ہے کیونکہ اس کا صاف شفاف پانی نیلا ہے۔ آسمان کا رنگ اس میں منعکس ہوتا ہے۔ اور موسم سرما میں برف باری ہوتی ہے۔

بلال اپنے ماں باپ کے ساتھ دریائے نیلم کے کنارے بنے چھوٹے سے گھر میں رہتا تھا۔ اس کے گھر کی سفید دیواروں پہ سرخ چھت تھی جو

وادی میں دور سے ہی نمایاں دکھائی دیتا تھا۔ اسے سائیکل چلانا اور دوستوں کے ساتھ کھیلنا پسند تھا۔

ایک شام اس کے ماں باپ جشن بہار پہ جانے کی تیاری کر رہے تھے۔ بلال نے ان کے ساتھ جانے سے منع کر دیا۔ ان کے جانے کے بعد وہ دوستوں کے ساتھ کھیلنے نکل گیا۔ دریا کے کنارے کھیلتے ہوئے دھکا لگنے سے وہ دریا میں گر گیا اور لہر اس کو بہا لے گئی۔ اس کے دوست آگے بھاگے اور اسے مشکل سے باہر نکال لیا۔ بلال نے باہر آ کر کہا کہ اسے پانی کے نیچے کچھ نظر آیا ہے۔ ایک لمبی سے لکڑی تلاش کر کے اور خود کور سے



سے باندھ کر وہ پھر سے پانی میں اترا اور وہاں سے ایک لکڑی کا ڈبہ برآمد کیا۔ ڈبے کو کھولا تو اس کے اندر ایک کتاب ملی۔ یہ دیکھ کر اس کے دوست ہنستے ہوئے واپس چلے گئے۔ بلال کتاب گھر لے آیا۔

اس کتاب کے درمیان میں ایک نقشہ تھا جو ایک خزانے کو ظاہر کر رہا تھا۔ اپنے والد کے آنے پہ اس نے ان کو دکھایا۔ رات گئے تک سب گھر والے اس پہ غور اور اسی سے متعلق گفتگو کرتے رہے۔ اگلے دن کھدائی کا سامان لے کر وہ

اس جگہ پہنچے۔ انہیں کافی بھاری پتھرا اٹھانے پڑے۔ آخر کچھ چمکیلا سا نظر آیا۔ انہیں خزانہ مل چکا تھا۔ یہ دریا ئے نیلم کا ان کے لئے تحفہ تھا۔ اب وہ بہت امیر ہو چکے تھے۔

بلال وحید۔ ہشتم بی



ہمت نہ ہارنا

کئی سالوں پہلے کی بات ہے کہ یورپ میں ایک چھوٹا سا شہر تھا جہاں ہر کوئی اپنی دنیا میں گم تھا۔ لوگ سادہ کپڑے پہنتے تھے اور ساتھ مل کر رہتے تھے البتہ وہاں کی حکومت بہت سخت تھی اور شہر کے لوگوں کی ہر حرکت پہ نظر رکھتی تھی۔ وہاں بیٹرس نام کی لڑکی بھی رہتی تھی جو حکومت کے سخت احکامات کو بالکل پسند نہیں کرتی تھی اور نہ ماننا چاہتی تھی۔ اس کا ماننا تھا کہ حکومت کے قوانین تکلیف دہ تھے جو لوگوں کی زندگی میں بہت زیادہ مداخلت کرتے تھے۔

اس نے سوچا کہ وہ اس ظالم حکومت کو ٹھیک کرے گی۔ اس نے حکومت کے خلاف احتجاج شروع کیا، اس پر اس کو قید کر لیا گیا۔ اسے کچھ دن جیل میں رہنا پڑا مگر ایک دن وہ جیل سے بھاگ گئی۔ اس کے بعد اس نے اس طرح ظاہر کیا کہ جیسے اسے حکومت سے اتفاق ہے۔ وہ حکومت کا حصہ بن گئی مگر اندر ہی اندر وہ سب قوانین بدلنا چاہتی تھی۔ اسے اس جدوجہد میں کئی سال لگ گئے لیکن آخر کار اس نے کئی قوانین بدل دیئے۔ اس کی مقبولیت بڑھتی گئی۔ یہ دیکھ کر ایک حکومتی وزیر نے اسے مروانے کی کوشش کی مگر کئی دوسرے لوگوں نے اسے بچا لیا کیونکہ وہ اپنی زندگیاں بدل دینے اور سخت قوانین سے نجات دلوانے پہ اس کے شکر گزار تھے۔

ماہین جاوید۔ ہشتم بی

جشن بہاراں

مارچ کا مہینہ شروع ہو چکا ہے اور کتنا حسین موسم ہے۔ ٹھنڈی ٹھنڈی ہوائیں اور بارشوں کا یہ موسم بے حد سہانا ہے۔ لوگ تفریح اور مزے کے لئے سیر کرنے باغوں میں جا رہے ہیں تاکہ موسم کا لطف لیں اور زندگی کو خوشی اور مزے سے گزاریں۔

میں کل جیلانی پارک گئی۔ وہاں مجھے بہت مزہ آیا۔ بہت سارے لوگ وہاں آئے ہوئے تھے پھر اچانک بوندا باندی شروع ہو گئی اور ہم نے اُس مٹی کی خوشبو کے خوب مزے اُٹھائے۔

وہاں پر سٹالز لگے ہوئے تھے اور ہم نے بارش کے ساتھ ساتھ پکوڑے کھائے۔ ہم نے وہاں کے تالاب اور برستے پانی کے نظارے لئے۔ پھر ہم نے گاڑی پہ پورے باغ کی سیر کی۔ راستہ میں نے کشتی کی سیر کی اور ہر جگہ



پھولوں کے حسین منظر دیکھے۔ ہمیں وہاں پر بہت مزہ آیا۔

اگر ہم جشن بہار کی بات کریں تو ٹھنڈی ہوائیں آج کل بہت خوب چل رہی ہیں اور میرا تو کبھی دل کرتا ہے کہ میں ایک ایسی جگہ پر جاؤں جہاں پر کوئی شور نہ ہو اور میں حسین موسم کے مزے لیتی رہوں۔ پوری دنیا سے دور کوئی دلکش اور انجان جگہ جہاں پر ایک جھیل ہو تاکہ اس میں بہتے پانی کی آوازیں میرے دماغ کو سکون دیں اور چڑیوں کی آوازیں ہوں وہ اپنے سہانے گیت گاتیں۔

ہمیں ہر موسم کو خوشی سے گزارنا چاہیے۔ خاص طور پر بہار کے موسم میں جب چڑیاں اور طوطے اپنے گیت گاتے ہیں اور جب اس موسم میں ہوائیں اور بارشیں ہورہی ہوتی ہیں۔ ہمیں اپنی زندگی کو مزے سے ہنستے کھیلتے، خدا کی حمد کے نغمے گاتے گزارنا چاہیے۔

نوال بٹ۔ ہفت ماہ



ایک مصنوعی دنیا

مجھے تو لگتا ہے کہ دنیا اتنا شور کرتی ہے اس لیے میری تو ایک مصنوعی دنیا ہے۔ گاڑیوں کی آواز، فیکٹریوں کا شور اور لوگوں کی شرارتوں سے میں اتنا تنگ ہوتی ہوں کہ کوئی حد نہیں۔



لیکن میری دنیا میں کوئی آواز نہیں ہے۔

میری دنیا میں درخت، پرندے اور چڑیاں ہیں۔ میرے گھر کے سامنے ایک گھر ہے۔ جس میں ایک باغ ہے اور اس میں رنگین پھول ہیں۔ پھولوں کے ساتھ تتلیاں بھی ہیں۔ چڑیاں آسمان پر اڑ رہی ہیں اور پانی صاف ہے۔

میں تو آرزو کرتی ہوں کہ دنیا ایسی جگہ ہو جہاں کوئی شور نہ ہو صرف امن، خوب صورتی اور صاف پانی ہو۔

مریم بختی۔ ہفتم اے



پھر یوں ہوا کہ۔۔۔

اسکول جانے کے لئے میں جلدی میں تھا، آٹھ بج گئے تھے اور اسکول کے گیٹ بند ہونے والے تھے۔ میں بھاگ کر گاڑی میں بیٹھا اور اسکول پہنچ گیا۔ ابھی اسکول پہنچا ہی تھا کہ مسجد سے اونچی آواز آنے لگی کہ ہر بندہ اپنے گھر کی طرف بھاگے۔

اسکول کے باہر سے گاڑیوں کی اونچی آوازیں آنے لگیں۔ اور لوگ پریشانی سے پاگل ہو رہے تھے۔ ہو کیا رہا ہے۔ کسی کو کچھ سمجھ نہیں آ رہا تھا۔ ایک آدمی نے چیخ کر کہنا شروع کیا کہ گاڑیاں زندہ ہو گئی ہیں۔ یہ کیا یہ تو بہت حیرانی کی بات تھی۔ وہ انسانوں پہ چڑھتی جا رہی تھیں۔ لیکن وہ اتنی آسانی سے ہمیں پکڑ نہیں سکتے تھے کیونکہ وہ انسانوں کو پکڑتے ہوئے صرف سیدھا جا رہے تھے۔ میں اسکول سے باہر نکلا اور ایک انسان میرے پیچھے بھاگا۔ میں دوسری طرف مڑ گیا اور وہ سیدھی آگے نکل گئی۔ میں کس طرح گھر پہنچوں؟

ہم نے اپنی پانی کی بوتلیں پکڑ لی تھیں۔ ایک گاڑی پہ چھلانگ مار کے میں نے پانی اس کے انجن میں ڈال دیا۔ میں گاڑیوں کے انجن کے اوپر جا رہا تھا اس لئے بچ گیا۔ جہاں میں تھا، وہاں لوگ کم تھے۔ تو میں بھاگتا رہا۔ ایک اور گاڑی میری طرف آرہی تھی میں دوسری طرف مڑ گیا اور وہ نہر میں جا گری۔ میں نے پین سے چند گاڑیوں کے ٹائر پھاڑے۔ بہت سادقت گزر گیا اور میں تھک چکا تھا۔ اب کیا کروں۔ لوگ کہہ رہے تھے کہ بنکر کی طرف چلو پھر ایک گاڑی نے اس کو مار ڈالا۔ میں پھر سے بھاگا" یہ بنکر کہاں ہوگا" میں سوچ رہا تھا۔

ان کے ٹائر اتنے کمزور کیسے ہیں، شاید جب یہ زندہ ہوئیں تو ان کے ٹائر کمزور ہو گئے۔ میں بنکر کی طرف جانے کی کوشش کر رہا تھا۔ چاروں طرف سے گاڑیاں آئیں، میں نے چھلانگ لگائی اور سب آپس میں ٹکرائیں۔ یہ سب ایک ڈراؤنے خواب کی طرح تھا۔ اب رات ہونے والی تھی۔ آخر کار مجھے بنکر نظر آ گیا۔ میرے ساتھ بہت سے لوگ اندر گئے۔

اگلے دن ہمارے لئے جہاز تیار تھا اور ہم اس شہر سے نکل آئے۔

علی عباس بخاری۔ ہفتم اے



دوستوں کے ساتھ سفر

جمعرات کے دن میں نے اور میری دو سہیلیوں نے پروگرام بنایا کہ ہم گھر کے پیچھے والے بھوت بنگلے میں جائیں گے۔ ہم نے اپنے امی ابو کو کہا کہ ہم یونہی پارک کا چکر لگانے جا رہے ہیں لیکن اصل میں ہم بھوت بنگلے میں پہنچے تو ایک دم سے عجیب آوازیں آنے لگیں۔ ہم سب ڈر گئے لیکن حوصلہ کر کے ہم وہاں سے بھاگنے لگے تو ایک دم سے ایک گندی سی عورت سامنے آ گئی۔ اس نے سفید لباس پہن رکھا تھا، منہ پہ خون



لگا تھا، بال کھلے اور لمبے سے ناخن تھے۔ شاید وہ ایک چڑیل تھی۔ ہم سب نے زوردار چیخیں ماریں اور میں وہاں نکل کر گیٹ تک آئی اور وہیں بے ہوش ہو گئی۔ میرے منہ پہ پانی کے چھینٹے ڈالے گئے اور ہم سب تھکے ہارے جب گھر واپس آئے تو میری دوستوں نے مجھے بتایا کہ وہاں کوئی چڑیل نہیں تھی بلکہ انھوں نے مجھے ڈرایا ہے۔ میں ان سب سے ناراض ہو گئی۔ انہوں نے خوب معافی مانگی میں نہ مانی لیکن پھر آخر میں نے ان سب کو معاف کر دیا اور اب میں کسی چڑیل سے نہیں ڈرتی۔

ماہین سلمان۔ ہفتم اے



وقت کی کہانی

ایک دن ایک بچہ پارک میں کھیل رہا تھا۔ کھیلتے ہوئے اسے چکر آئے اور وہ بے ہوش ہو گیا۔ کچھ دیر بعد اس کی آنکھ کھلی تو سب جگہ بدل گئی تھی۔ اس کو لگا کہ شاید گھنٹا ہی گزرا تھا اس کو سوئے ہوئے جب کہ اس کو سو سال گزر چکے تھے جب وہ اپنے گھر کی طرف گیا تو وہاں کوئی اونچی سی عمارت بن چکی تھی جب وہ اپنے سکول کی طرف گیا تو وہاں کافی ساری دکانیں تھیں اور کوئی سکول نہ تھا۔ اس کو بھوک لگی اور اس نے کھانا تلاش کرنے کا سوچا مگر اس کو کوئی ایسی جگہ نظر نہ آئی۔ مایوس ہو کر وہ ایک پارک میں جا کر بیٹھ گیا۔ وہاں ایک آدمی کے پاس کچھ تصویریں تھیں جسے دیکھ کر اسے معلوم ہوا کہ وہ اس کے دوست کا بیٹا ہے۔ اچانک ایک روشنی سی نظر آئی اور کوئی شٹل زمین پہ اتری۔ کوئی اس طرف متوجہ نہ تھا۔ وہ اس کی سیڑھیاں چڑھا اور اس کے اندر جا کر بیٹھ گیا۔ وہ اسے واپس اپنے وقت میں لے آئی۔ وہ اپنے گھر آیا تو سب ویسا ہی تھا۔ اسے آج تک اس واقعے کی سمجھ نہیں آ سکی۔



غنی اذان۔ ہفتم اے



ایک دلچسپ فٹبال میچ

2022 میں فٹبال کا ورلڈ کپ ہوا تھا۔ دنیا کے بہت سے ملکوں کی ٹیموں نے اس میں حصہ لیا مگر صرف دو ٹیمیں فائنل میں جا پائی تھیں۔ ارجینٹینا



اور فرانس وہ خوش قسمت ٹیمیں تھیں جو فائنل میں پہنچی تھیں۔ میچ رات کے نو بجے شروع ہوا۔ اپنے آغاز سے ہی میچ دلچسپ معلوم ہو رہا تھا۔ پہلے 25 منٹ میں ہی ارجینٹینا کے لیونل میسی نے گول کر دیا اور کچھ دیر بعد دوسرا گول بھی انہی کی طرف سے ہوا۔ پھر پورے میچ میں گول برابر کرنے کی سرتوڑ کوشش ہوتی رہی اور آخر میں فرانس دو گول کر کے میچ برابر کرنے میں کامیاب ہو گیا اور میچ پینلٹی تک چلا گیا۔

آخر میں ارجینٹینا گول کرنے میں کامیاب ہو کر میچ کی فاتح ٹیم قرار پائی۔ انہوں نے شان سے ٹرافی وصول کی۔ یہ ورلڈ کپ فائنل بہت دلچسپ تھا ویسے بھی میرا پسندیدہ کھیل فٹبال ہی ہے۔

محمد فاتح کلفام۔ ہفتقم بی

☆☆☆



ایک یادگار سفر

میری ہمیشہ سے یہ خواہش تھی کہ میں امریکہ کا سفر کروں اور اس کی بڑی بڑی سڑکوں، عجائب گھروں اور اونچی عمارتوں کو اپنی آنکھوں سے دیکھوں۔ میرے ابو نے مجھ سے وعدہ کیا کہ اگر تمہارے امتحان میں سب سے اچھے نمبر آئے تو وہ مجھے امریکہ کی سیر کے لئے لے جائیں گے۔ میں نے پوری محنت اور کوشش کی تاکہ

امتحانات میں اچھے نمبر لے سکوں اور اس میں کامیاب بھی ہو گیا۔ میرے ابو نے حسب وعدہ ہمارا ویزا لگوا دیا، ٹکٹ لی اور ہم اگلے ہفتے ہی وہاں پہنچ گئے۔ پرواز سے ایک رات پہلے تک یہ مجھے خواب لگ رہا تھا اور خوشی کے مارے نیند ہی نہیں آرہی تھی۔ یہ 12 گھنٹے سے بھی زیادہ لمبی پرواز تھی مگر مجھے کوئی تھکن محسوس نہیں ہوئی۔ نیویارک کے ایئر پورٹ پہ اتر کر میری آنکھیں کھلی رہ گئیں۔ ہوٹل آنے تک میں حیرت آمیز مسرت سے باہر دیکھتا رہا۔ وہاں میں سب مشہور جگہوں پہ گھوما۔ ہم یونیورسل اسٹوڈیو اور ڈزنی ورلڈ بھی گئے۔ وہاں جا کر ان کرداروں کو دیکھنا ایک دلچسپ تجربہ تھا۔ وہاں کی صفائی اور خوبصورتی نے مجھے خاص طور پہ بہت متاثر کیا۔ نیلگوں آسمان بہت حسین دکھائی دیتا تھا۔ میں نے وہاں مجسمہ آزادی بھی دیکھا۔ تمام دن کسی خواب کی طرح جلدی سے گزر گئے اور اب ہمیں واپس آنا تھا مگر یہ سفر میں کبھی نہیں بھولوں گا۔

احمد کمال۔ ہفتقم بی

ٹائم مشین



یہ سال 2189 ہے۔ یہاں اس دور میں ہر وہ چیز ہے جو آپ سوچتے ہیں۔ اب اڑنے والی گاڑیاں، روبوٹ اور ٹائم مشین بھی آگئی ہے۔ اب ٹائم مشین کوئی قیمتی چیز نہیں ہے اور یہ ہر کسی کے پاس ہے۔ یہ آپ کو کسی بھی زمانے میں کسی بھی جگہ اور وقت میں لے کر جاسکتی ہے۔ یہ ایک بڑا لمبا الماری کی شکل کا سا ڈبہ ہوتا ہے جس کا رنگ ہر کسی کا الگ ہے۔ اس میں داخل ہونے کے لئے دروازہ ہے جو بھی انسان اس کے اندر جاتا ہے یہ ٹائم مشین اس کے دماغ کو پڑھ کر اس

زمانے میں لے جاتی ہے جو اس کا مالک سوچتا ہے۔ لیکن یہ ساری ٹائم مشین ایک جیسی نہیں ہیں جو لوگ امیر ہیں ان کی ٹائم مشین ان کو دنیا کی شروعات تک لے کر جاسکتی ہے جہاں وہ بہت سی الگ اور منفرد چیزوں کا تجربہ کرتے ہیں جب اس دنیا میں آبادی بہت ہی کم اور ہریالی بہت زیادہ تھی۔ جو عام لوگوں کے پاس ٹائم مشین ہے وہ ان کو صرف دو ہزار سال ماضی اور مستقبل میں لے کر جاسکتی ہے۔ وہ امیروں والے سیر کے مزے نہیں اٹھا سکتے۔

میرے پاس موجود ٹائم مشین سب سے اچھی والی ہے۔ سکول میں ہسٹری کی کلاس میں ہم لوگ ٹائم مشین سے اس زمانے میں جا کر ہر چیز اپنی آنکھوں سے دیکھتے ہیں اور چیزوں کو زیادہ بہترین حالت میں جانتے ہیں۔ ٹائم مشین ایٹمی طاقت استعمال کرتی ہے جس سے فضائی آلودگی بھی نہیں ہوتی۔ اس کی وجہ سے جرم نہیں ہوتا کیونکہ پولیس اس وقت میں جا کر قاتل کو آسانی سے پکڑ لیتی ہے۔ اس کے بہت سے فائدے ہیں اور ہر کوئی اس سے خوش ہے۔

آیان شیخ - ہفتم بی



رمضان کی برکتیں

رمضان مسلمانوں کے لئے ایک مبارک مہینہ ہے۔ یہ اسلامی کیلنڈر کے مطابق شعبان کے بعد آتا ہے۔ یہ رحمتوں اور برکتوں کا مہینہ ہے۔ اس میں



صبح فجر سے لے کر مغرب تک کچھ کھا اور پی نہیں سکتے کیونکہ اسی بھوکے اور پیاسے رہنے کا نام روزہ ہے جو ہر مسلمان صرف اللہ کے لئے رکھتا ہے۔ اس میں ہر نیک عمل کا ثواب ستر گنا تک بڑھا دیا جاتا ہے اس لئے اس مہینے میں خاص طور پر بڑھ چڑھ کر نیکی کریں۔ اچھے عمل کا اچھا انجام ہوتا ہے۔ روزہ برائی کے خلاف ڈھال ہے۔ اس میں شیطانوں کو زنجیروں میں جکڑ دیا

جاتا ہے۔۔، جنت کے دروازے کھول اور جہنم کے بند کر دیئے جاتے ہیں۔
 رمضان اور قرآن کا عمدہ ساتھ ہے۔ اسی مہینے میں اللہ نے قرآن نازل فرمایا۔ اس کے ہر لفظ کے بدلے دس نیکیاں ملتی ہیں۔ اس لئے جتنا ممکن
 ہو اس ماہ مبارک میں قرآن پڑھیں۔ اللہ ہم سب کو نیکی کی توفیق دے۔

موحد مشہود۔ ہفتقم بی

☆☆☆

صفائی نصف ایمان ہے

ہر انسان ایک اچھی زندگی گزارنا چاہتا ہے اور ایک اچھی زندگی گزارنے کے لئے پہلے صحت مند ہوتا ہے اور صحت کا تعلق صفائی کے ساتھ جڑا
 ہے صفائی سے مراد صاف ستھرا ہونا، صاف رکھنا ہے۔ اسلام میں بھی صفائی
 کی اہمیت پر زور دیا گیا ہے۔ قرآن پاک میں ارشاد ہے:

"بے شک اللہ تعالیٰ صفائی کو پسند کرتا ہے"

جہاں صفائی ہمیں ایک صحت مند معاشرہ دیتی ہے۔ وہاں انسان کو اپنے رب
 کے قریب بھی کر دیتی ہے۔ اس لئے حدیث میں آتا ہے کہ "صفائی نصف
 ایمان ہے"۔



زندگی میں کامیابی کے لئے ضروری ہے کہ جو شخص صفائی کو اپنی عادت بناتا ہے وہ شخص صفائی کا عادی ہو جاتا ہے۔
 وہ تمام عادات مثال کے طور پر اچھا اخلاق، اچھا لباس، لین دین میں پورا حتیٰ کہ اس کی ہر عادت میں صفائی شامل ہو جاتی ہے۔ جس کی وجہ سے
 وہ اللہ اور اُس کے بندوں کے قریب ہو جاتا ہے اور اس کا کردار معاشرے میں خوب صورتی پیدا کرتا ہے۔

احمد اللہ۔ ششم۔ اے

☆☆☆

وقت کی پابندی

وقت ایک بہت اہم اور قیمتی چیز ہے۔ اگر ایک بار چلا جائے تو وہ کبھی واپس نہیں آتا۔ وقت سونے سے بھی زیادہ قیمتی ہے۔ وقت ایسی چیز ہے کہ
 جس کی قدر کر کے ہم اعلیٰ سے اعلیٰ مقام اور بہتر سے بہتر زندگی حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔

”وقت“ انسانی زندگی میں اہم کردار ادا کرتا ہے۔ اس کی اہمیت بھی بہت زیادہ ہے۔ پوری نظام کائنات وقت کی پابند ہے۔ چاند، سورج،
 ستاروں کی گردش، دن اور رات کا بننا، موسموں کی تبدیلی، فصلوں، پھلوں کے بھی اوقات مقرر ہیں۔ کسان وقت پر فصلیں کاشت کرتا ہے، اور
 وقت پر ہی فصلیں کاٹتا ہے۔ تعلیمی ادارے، اسکول، کالج، آفس وقت پر کھلتے ہیں اور وقت پر ہی بند ہوتے ہیں۔ امتحانات کا بھی وقت مقرر ہوتا



ہے۔ غرض کہ زندگی کا ہر شعبہ وقت سے منسلک ہے۔ وقت کا ایک لمحہ لاکھوں اور کروڑوں روپوں سے زیادہ قیمتی ہے۔ دولت، مال و جائیداد ہمارے ہاتھوں سے نکل جائے تو غم نہیں.... اسے ہم دوبارہ کما کر حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔ صحت خراب ہو جائے تو اسے ہم دوبارہ بحال کر سکتے ہیں۔ لیکن اگر وقت ہاتھ سے نکل جائے تو وہ ہرگز واپس نہیں آسکتا۔ یہ ریت کی طرح ہمارے ہاتھوں سے نکلتا جاتا ہے۔

وقت قدرت کا نہایت قیمتی تحفہ ہے اور اللہ تعالیٰ کی امانت بھی ہے، وقت کی قدر نہ کرنا امانت میں خیانت کرنے کے مترادف ہے۔ وقت کی پابندی نہ کرنے سے نظام درہم برہم ہو جاتا ہے۔ وقت کی سب سے بڑی خوبصورت یہ ہے کہ وہ گزر ہی جاتا ہے خواہ وہ اچھا ہو یا برا۔ اس لیے پابندی وقت اور وقت کی قدر کریں۔

صوفیہ شعیب۔ ششم۔ اے



الیکشن ۲۰۲۴

میں جماعت ششم کی طالبہ ہوں اور میرے لیے یہ زندگی کا پہلا الیکشن تھا۔ الیکشن کی عام تعطیلات سکول، کالج میں چھ فروری سے شروع ہو گئیں۔ میں تو خوش تھی کہ ہمیں سکول سے چھٹیاں ہو رہی ہیں۔ تو الیکشن میرے لیے ۶ فروری سے ہی شروع ہو چکے تھے۔ گھر میں بڑے لوگ ٹی وی پر الیکشن کی خبریں، اجلاس، تبصرے سننے میں مشغول تھے اور میں اپنا ہوم ورک کر رہی تھی۔ آخر کار ۸ فروری آ ہی گئی۔ میرا پورا خاندان ووٹ کے لیے گیا۔ ووٹ کا سٹ کیا۔ ایک



بات حیرت ناک تھی کہ میری امی کا ووٹ کسی اور جگہ تھا اور میرے ابو کا کسی اور علاقے میں تھا مگر انہوں نے ووٹ ڈالا۔ میں گھر پر ہی تھی مگر الیکشن والے دن سارا دن انٹرنیٹ غائب تھا۔ میں انٹرنیٹ کے جانے سے بہت اُداس ہو گئی۔ پھر میں نے کتاب پڑھنا شروع کر دی۔ کتاب کا مواد بہت اچھا تھا۔ میں نے ساری کتاب پڑھ لی۔ اس دوران میری بی بی میرے پاس آ گئی اور میاؤں، میاؤں کرنے لگی۔ مجھے یاد آیا کہ اس کے تو کھانے کا وقت ہو گیا ہے۔ بی بی کو کھانا دینے کے بعد میں نے تصویر نگاری کی۔ میرے امی ابونے دو الگ پارٹی کو ووٹ کیا۔ مگر جیتی وہی پارٹی جو ملک کی خوشحالی کے لیے پرعزم تھی۔

رانیہ علی قریشی۔ ششم۔ بی



بڑوں کا ادب



ہمیں بڑوں کی اطاعت اور فرماں برداری کرنی چاہیے۔ رسول ﷺ نے فرمایا: "جو بڑوں کی عزت نہیں کرتا ہم میں سے نہیں" یعنی ہماری مسلمان اُمت میں سے نہیں ہے۔ بڑوں میں سب سے زیادہ حق ہمارے والدین کا ہے۔ اُن سب کی اطاعت کرنی چاہیے۔ جو بچہ ماں باپ کی اطاعت نہیں کرتا وہ بہت نقصان اُٹھاتا ہے۔

بڑوں میں والدین نہیں بلکہ چچا، ماموں، خالہ، پھوپھی بلکہ گلی محلے کے سب بزرگ شامل ہیں۔

ایک رپورٹ میں کہا گیا ہے کہ بزرگوں کے معیار زندگی کے حوالے سے بہترین ملک سویڈن ہے۔ تازہ ترین رپورٹ کے مطابق بزرگوں کے لیے بہترین ملک کے طور پر ناروے نے اپنے ہمسایہ ملک سویڈن کی جگہ لی ہے جو اب دوسرے نمبر پر ہے۔ تیسرے نمبر پر سوئٹزرلینڈ، چوتھے پر کینیڈا اور پانچویں پر جرمنی ہے۔ جبکہ پاکستان بدترین ممالک کی فہرست میں تیسرے نمبر پر ہے۔

جو لوگ بڑوں کی عزت و عظمت کو تسلیم کرتے ہوئے دل سے ان کا ادب و احترام کرتے ہیں تو لوگوں کے دلوں میں ان کی محبت پیدا ہو جاتی ہے اور ایسے باادب لوگ معاشرے میں عزت و وقار کی نگاہ سے دیکھے جاتے ہیں۔



کتاب

کتاب ایسی چیز ہے جس سے محبت کرنے سے انسان کامیاب ہوتا ہے۔ اگر کوئی کتاب کا دیوانہ ہو جائے تو دنیا کو اپنے قابو میں کر سکتا ہے۔ کسی مفکر کا قول ہے کہ اگر دو دن تک کسی کتاب کا مطالعہ نہ کیا جائے تو تیسرے دن گفتگو میں وہ شیرینی باقی نہیں رہتی۔

اچھی کتابوں کا مطالعہ انسان کو مہذب بناتا ہے، شخصیت میں نکھار اور وقار عطا کرتا ہے۔ کتاب سے دوستی انسان کو شعور دیتی ہے۔

بڑوں کا کہنا ہے کہ بڑے دوستوں سے تنہائی بہتر ہے جبکہ تنہائی سے بہتر کتاب کا مطالعہ ہے اور کتاب انسان کی بہترین دوست ہے۔ اس میں کوئی شک نہیں کتاب سے بہتر یا بہترین کوئی دوست نہیں ہو سکتا۔ اچھی کتاب ہماری رہنمائی کرتی ہے۔



6 مارچ کو کتاب کا عالمی دن منایا جاتا ہے۔ اس موقع پر ہمیں کتاب کی اہمیت کو اجاگر کرنا چاہئے اور کتاب سے دوستی رکھنی چاہئے۔

کتاب آج کی دنیا کا ایک انمول تحفہ ہے جس کے بغیر ہماری ترقی ناممکن ہے۔ بزرگوں کا قول ہے:
"کتابیں آپ کی مخلص ترین دوست ہیں۔"

فیروز اکبر - ششم - بی

☆☆☆

دینا اچھا ہے

دینا کسی بھی صورت میں ہو سکتا ہے مثال کے طور پر زکوٰۃ، خیرات اور صدقہ دینا وغیرہ۔ اگر آپ کسی کو کوئی چیز نہیں دے سکتے تو کم از کم ہم اُس کو مسکراہٹ تو دے ہی سکتے ہیں، اُس کے ساتھ اچھے سے بات کر سکتے ہیں۔ جب ہم کسی کو کوئی چیز دیتے ہیں تو سب کی مدد ہو جاتی ہے۔ ہمارے دین میں بھی صدقہ، خیرات کے لیے کہا گیا ہے: کہ اگر کسی کو کوئی چیز اپنے ہاتھ سے دیں تو ہمارے دوسرے ہاتھ کو پتا نہیں لگنا چاہیے۔ زکوٰۃ اللہ کے ساتھ تجارت ہے۔ زکوٰۃ ہم سب پر فرض ہے۔ صدقہ دینا موت کو بھی ٹال دیتا ہے۔ صدقہ ہماری مدد اس دنیا میں بھی کرتا ہے اور آخرت میں بھی کرتا ہے۔ اگر ہم کوئی بھی چیز دیتے ہیں تو وہ دو گنی ہو کر ہمارے پاس آتی ہے۔ یہ عمل سب کی مدد کرتا۔ دینے والی ذات تو اللہ کی ہے۔ ہم سب وسیلہ ہیں اس عمل سے ہم اس دُنیا میں عزت حاصل کرتے اور آخرت میں بھی بلند مقام حاصل ہوتا ہے۔

محمد مرسلین - ششم - سی

☆☆☆

پنجاب کی خصوصیات

پنجاب پاکستان کا ایک صوبہ ہے جو آبادی کے لحاظ سے پاکستان کا سب سے بڑا صوبہ ہے۔ پنجاب میں رہنے والے لوگ پنجابی کہلاتے ہیں۔ پنجاب میں بولی جانے والی زبان بھی پنجابی کہلاتی ہے۔ پنجابی کے علاوہ وہاں اردو، سرائیکی اور رانگڑی بھی بولی جاتی ہے۔ پنجاب کا دار الحکومت لاہور ہے۔

(پنج آب) کا نام اس سے گزرنے والے پانچ دریاؤں کی وجہ سے پڑا ہے۔ یہ دریا جہلم، چناب، راوی، ستلج اور بیاس ہیں۔ لاہور صوبہ پنجاب پاکستان کا دار الحکومت اور پاکستان کا دوسرا بڑا شہر ہے۔ یہ پاکستان کا ثقافتی، تعلیمی اور تاریخی مرکز ہے۔ اسے پاکستان کا دل بھی کہتے ہیں۔ یہ شہر دریا راوی کے کنارے واقع ہے۔ اس شہر کی آبادی ایک کروڑ کے قریب ہے۔

شاہی قلعہ، شالامار باغ، بادشاہی مسجد، مقبرہ جہانگیر اور مقبرہ نور جہاں



مغل دور کی یادگار ہیں۔ سکھ اور برطانوی دور کی بھی تاریخی عمارتیں موجود ہیں۔

پنجاب کے شہر چکوال، گجرانوالہ، گجرات، قصور، سرگودھا، سیالکوٹ، شیخوپورہ، فیصل آباد، روالپنڈی ہیں۔ پنجاب کی ثقافت کو بابا فرید الدین گنج شکر، خواجہ غلام فرید، بلھے شاہ، وارث شاہ اور میاں محمد بخش جیسے عظیم صوفی شعراء نے فروغ دیا۔ زراعت پنجاب کی معاشی ثقافت کا اہم حصہ ہے۔
محمد بن ریاض۔ ششم۔ سی

☆☆☆.

ترقی کار از محنت میں ہے

ترقی کے معنی آگے بڑھنا، عروج، بلندی ہے۔ انسان ترقی اور محنت کر کے کامیاب ہوتا ہے۔ محنت کئے بغیر کوئی بھی کامیاب نہیں ہوتا۔ ہر کامیابی کی ضمانت محنت و مشقت ہے یہ ایسی صلاحیت ہے جس کا پھل ہمیشہ میٹھا ہوتا ہے۔ اس کے بدولت انسان نے اپنے مسائل حل



کیے۔ محنت ہی سے انسان نے پہاڑوں کی چوٹیوں کو سر کیا اور محنت سے ہی سمندروں کی تہہ میں پہنچا۔ محنت سے ہی نئے نئے ملک دریافت کئے گئے۔ رات دن کی کوششوں سے ہی انسان نے نئی ایجادات جیسے کہ ریڈیو، ٹیلی ویژن، موبائل فون، بجلی بہت ساری چیزیں یہ سب محنت کا پھل ہے۔ کسان کتنی محنت سے کھیت میں بیج ڈالتا ہے۔ اس کی دیکھ بھال کرتا ہے کتنی کوشش کے بعد اس کو اپنی محنت کا پھل ملتا ہے۔ اگر وہ کچھ نہ کرے

محنت کرنے کے بجائے لاپرواہ ہو جائے تو کچھ حاصل نہ کر سکے گا۔ اسی طرح سے ایک طالب علم جو محنت نہیں کرتا وہ امتحان میں کامیاب نہیں ہوگا۔ محنت ایک ایسا جوہر ہے جو انسان کو ہر میدان میں کامیاب کرتا ہے۔ ہمارے نبی کریم صلی اللہ وسلم نے خود محنت اور مشقت کی اور انسانوں کے لیے یہ سبق چھوڑا کہ محنت میں ہی عظمت ہے۔ آپ صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم نے اپنے ذاتی کام خود اپنے ہاتھوں سے کیا کرتے تھے۔

نبی پاک صلی اللہ وسلم نے بھی فرمایا ہے: "محنت کرنے والا خدا کا دوست ہے۔"

دنیا میں یہ رونق اور خوبصورتی سب کچھ انسان کی محنت کی وجہ سے ہوئی ہے۔ دنیا میں اسی قوم نے ترقی پائی جس نے محنت و مشقت سے کام لیا ہے اور ایک کاہل اور آرام پسند قوم کبھی ترقی نہیں کر سکتی۔ اس لیے ترقی کار از محنت میں ہے۔

ابوبکر راحیل۔ ششم۔ سی

☆☆☆

زمینی آلودگی

زمینی آلودگی ایک سنگین مسئلہ ہے۔ آلودگی کا مسئلہ خطرناک حد تک بڑھتا جا رہا ہے جس سے انسان فطری اور قدرتی ماحول سے دور ہوتا جا رہا ہے۔



زمینی آلودگی زرعی پیداوار میں اضافے کے لئے فصلوں پر کیڑے مار ادویات کا استعمال کیا جاتا ہے۔ جس سے پیداوار میں تو اضافہ ہو جاتا ہے، لیکن ان ادویات کے استعمال سے مٹی کے اوپر کی تہہ کی زرخیزی خاصی کم ہو جاتی ہے نیز فصلوں اور پودوں پر بھی ان کے خطرناک اثرات مرتب ہوتے ہیں۔ اگر ہم ایسی گاڑیوں پر پابندی لگا دیں جو دھواں چھوڑتی ہوں تو آلودگی میں کمی ہو سکتی ہے۔ اور اگر ہم بجلی سے چلنے والی گاڑیوں کو شہروں میں چلانا

شروع کر دیں تو آلودگی میں خاطر خواہ کمی واقع ہو سکتی ہے۔ زمینی آلودگی کم کرنے کے لئے جنگلات لگانا ایک نہایت موثر اقدام ہے۔ جنگلات اور درختوں کی کمی کے نتیجے میں زمین کٹاؤ کا شکار ہو جاتی ہے۔ حکومت کو چاہیے کہ شجرکاری کے حوالے سے عوامی شعور کو بیدار کرے، تاکہ اس اہم مسئلے کا سدباب کیا جاسکے۔ اس مقصد کے حصول کے لئے عوام کو غیر آباد اور بنجر زمینوں کو قابل کاشت بنانے پر آمادہ کیا جاسکتا ہے۔۔ ماحول، انسانوں اور قوموں کی شخصیت کا آئینہ دار ہوتا ہے۔ جہاں ماحول انسان سے متاثر ہوتا ہے۔ وہاں انسان بھی اپنے ماحول پہ اثر انداز ہوئے بغیر نہیں رہ سکتا۔ انسان اپنے ماحول کی نمائندگی کرتا ہے تو ماحول انسان ہی کا دوسرا روپ ہے، گویا دونوں ایک دوسرے کے لئے لازم ہیں۔

عبداللہ خرم

JUNIOR SCHOOL



فیس بک سے پہلے کی دنیا

ہمیں تو فیس بک سے پہلے کی دنیا کا تصور بے رنگ اور بے مزہ لگتا ہے۔ جس میں نا تو دوستوں کی رنگ برنگی تصویریں نظر آتی ہیں اور نا ہی ان



کے متعلق دلچسپ خبریں پڑھنے کو ملتی ہیں۔ معلومات تو کہیں نظر ہی نہیں آتیں۔ آج فیس بک کے دور میں کمپیوٹر یا موبائل سے آپ ہر قسم کی معلومات اور دوستوں کی تصویریں سیکنڈ میں حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔ ان سب آسانیوں اور معلومات کے خزانوں کی بدولت آج کے ترقی یافتہ انسان کو مختلف مسائل کا سامنا بھی ہے۔

سب سے پہلے اپنے عزیز واقارب اور دوستوں کے ساتھ مل کر وقت گزارنے کے مواقع تقریباً نا ہونے کے برابر ہو گئے ہیں۔ ہم اپنی خوشیاں اب اپنوں کے ساتھ بانٹتے نہیں بلکہ فیس

بک پر پوسٹ کر کے خوش ہو جاتے ہیں۔ ان پر آنے والی مختلف لوگوں کی رائے ہمارے دلوں میں خوشی اور غمی کے ملے جلے جذبات پیدا کرتی ہے۔ فیس بک کی دنیا سے پہلے ہم سب آپس میں مل جل کر بیٹھتے اور بات چیت کرتے اور ایک دوسرے کے غم اور خوشیوں میں شریک ہوتے تھے جو کہ سب ہمیں اب ختم ہوتا نظر آ رہا ہے۔

زندگی کی خوبصورتی اعتدال پسندی میں ہے۔ آج ہماری زندگی میں فیس بک نے ایک بنیادی اہمیت اختیار کر لی ہے۔ اب ہمیں فیصلہ کرنا ہے کہ اپنے قریبی رشتوں کو کتنا وقت دینا ہے اور موبائل کی سکرین کو کتنا۔ ہم نے فیس بک کو انسانی دوستی اور رشتوں کا نعم البدل بنا کر اپنے آپ کو سب سے دور کر لیا ہے۔ اب فیصلہ ہمیں کرنا ہے کہ ہم نے اس سب میں توازن کیسے پیدا کرنا ہے اور کس طرح سب کو یکساں اہمیت دینی ہے۔ فیس بک کی سب سے اچھی تعریف تو میری امی کرتی ہیں کہ اس کے بغیر تو میرے بچے کو کھانا ہی ہضم نہیں ہوتا۔ اور اگر یہ نہ ہوتا تو میرا بچہ بہت اچھا تھا۔

محمد بن کاشف۔ پنجم اے



گوگل میرا بہترین دوست!

سب سے پہلے ہم یہ معلوم کرتے ہیں کہ گوگل ہے کیا؟ اکیسویں صدی میں ہر کوئی گوگل کے نام سے واقف ہے۔ یہ دنیا کا جدید ترین سرچ انجن ہے۔ یہ ۱۹۹۸ء میں امریکہ میں دو بھائیوں کی کاوش سے وجود میں آیا۔ اس کے آنے سے معلومات کی فراہمی آسان ہوئی، چاہے وہ آج کی خبر ہو، کوئی ریاضی کا سوال یا مس جمیرا کی طرف سے کوئی مضمون۔ بس گوگل پر اپنا سوال لکھنے کی دیر ہے، سیکنڈ میں جواب حاضر۔

تحقیق کے مطابق روزانہ ۸.۵ ارب افراد اسے سرچ کرتے ہیں۔ گوگل سے ہر



اسکول، یونیورسٹی اور ہر قسم کے اداروں کے علاوہ عام آدمی بھی اس سے فائدہ اٹھا رہا ہے۔ یہ بہت سے لوگوں کا روزی کمانے کا ذریعہ ہے۔ یہ میرے ہر کام میں میری مدد کرتا ہے۔ کسی لفظ کا مطلب معلوم کرنا ہو تو فوراً مطلب حاضر، کہیں راستہ بھول جاؤں تو ایک آواز دیتا ہوں تو یہ مجھے منزل پر پہنچا دیتا ہے۔ میرا تو میرا یہ میری امی کا بھی بہترین دوست ہے۔

صبح خاوانی۔ پنجم اے

☆☆☆

زندگی دوستوں کے ساتھ



جس طرح زندگی کا تعلق آپ کی سانسوں سے ہوتا ہے اسی طرح زندگی میں دوستوں کا تعلق آپ کی روح کے ساتھ ہوتا ہے۔ زندگی اور دوستی دونوں کا چولی دامن کا ساتھ ہے۔ وفاداری کا عکس اس رشتے کی چمک ہے۔ اگر آپ کے دوست اچھے ہیں تو آپ کبھی بھی کسی مشکل وقت میں خود کو تنہا محسوس نہیں کریں گے، کیونکہ آپ کا دوست اس وقت ایک گھنے درخت کے سائے کی طرح آپ کے ساتھ کھڑا ہوگا۔ اچھے دوست اور دوستی کی ایک شرط ہے کہ دوست بھی آپ کا ہیرے جیسا ہو۔ جس کی چمک کبھی ماند نہ پڑے آپ اس کے لیے اور وہ آپ کے لیے۔

دوستی کرنا ہر کسی کے بس کی بات نہیں

دوستی وہ ہی کر سکتا ہے جو دل کا امیر ہو۔

کاملہ بٹ۔ پنجم اے

☆☆☆

خواتین کا عالمی دن

مرد اور عورت انسانی گاڑی کے دو پیسے ہیں۔ دور حاضر میں عورت کی اہمیت کو نظر انداز کرنا جہالت ہے۔ کوئی بھی قوم اس وقت تک ترقی نہیں کر سکتی جب تک اس قوم کی خواتین مردوں کے ساتھ شانہ بشانہ کھڑی نہ ہوں۔ خواتین کے حوالے سے دنیا بھر میں ۸ مارچ کو خواتین کا عالمی دن منایا جاتا ہے۔

یہ دن خواتین کی صلاحیتوں کو اجاگر کرنے، ان پر تشدد کی روک تھام، خواتین کی تعلیم اور باہمی ہم آہنگی کی آگاہی کے لیے عالمی سطح پر منایا جاتا ہے۔ اس دن کو ۱۹۰۷ء میں امریکہ کے شہر نیویارک کی گارمنٹ فیکٹری میں کام کرنے والی عورتوں پر ہونے والے تشدد کی یاد میں منایا جاتا ہے۔ اس واقعہ کے بعد یورپی ممالک نے عالمی کانفرنس برائے خواتین کا انعقاد کیا جس کے بعد اب تک ہر سال اس دن کو خواتین کے حقوق کے لیے منایا جاتا ہے۔ اس سے یہ بات معلوم ہوتی ہے کہ خواتین کے ساتھ ہونے والی زیادتی اور ناانصافی



کسی خاص طبقے، قوم یا مذہب میں نہیں بلکہ پوری دنیا میں موجود ہے۔ بات صرف ان کے حق کو تسلیم کرنے کی ہے۔ اسلام نے سب سے پہلے خواتین کے حقوق ان کو دیئے۔ ہمیں مل کر خواتین کو خود مختار بنانے کے لیے کوشش کرنی چاہیے۔

عنزہ فاطمہ۔ پنجم اے

☆☆☆

ہمیں اپنے اسکول سے پیار ہے



لرننگ الائنس اس کا نام ہے
یہاں ہم آتے ہیں چھوڑ کر اپنا گھر
بننے ہیں ہم یہاں آکر شیطان سے انسان
پڑھاتے ہیں جو ہمیں بنا مارے
جب اچانک ٹیسٹ ہو تو خوب رٹے لگاتے ہیں
کبھی کھیلتے ہیں پانی کہ بہانے باہر جا کر
سیکھتے ہیں زندگی کے اصول یہاں
روئے بھی اور مسکرائے بھی ہم یہاں
لرننگ الائنس اس کا نام

جس سے ہمیں پیار ہے
علم کا ہے یہ اک بڑا سا ساگر
بڑے کمرے اونچے درخت اور کھلے میدان
اُستاد ہمارے پیارے پیارے
جو استاد کام کم دے اسے ہم پسندیدہ بلاتے ہیں
پڑھتے ہیں ہم خوب دل لگا کر
بناتے ہیں ہم پکے دوست یہاں
کھیلتے بھی، بڑے جھگڑتے بھی ہم یہاں
پڑھنا جہاں ہر بچے کا ارمان

ولی احمد۔ پنجم بی

☆☆☆

کیا زیادہ اہم ہے اچھا دکھنایا اچھا سوچنا!

ہمارے خیالات ہماری تمام جسمانی حرکتوں کی عکاسی کرتے ہیں۔ اچھی سوچ کے ساتھ جب کوئی عمل کیا جاتا ہے تو اس کا یہ عمل دیکھنے والوں پر مثبت اثر چھوڑتا ہے، اور معاشرہ خوبصورتی کے ساتھ پروان چڑھتا ہے۔ ترقی کا عمل، قانون کی حکمرانی، آپس میں لین دین، ماں باپ، بہن بھائیوں اور رشتہ داروں کے ساتھ حسن سلوک یہ تمام چیزیں ایک اچھی سوچ میں پروان چڑھتی ہیں۔ اچھی سوچ اچھے کردار پیدا کرتی ہے۔ لہذا اچھا دکھنے کے لیے ضروری ہے کہ ہم اپنی سوچ کو اچھا رکھیں نہ کہ صرف اچھا دکھیں۔



فہد ناصر۔ پنجم بی

☆☆☆

ہم ہمیشہ زندہ کیوں رہنا چاہتے ہیں



زندگی بہت انمول، خوبصورت اور مختصر ہے۔ لیکن ہم سب کی ہمیشہ سے یہ خواہش رہی ہے کہ ہم زندہ رہیں اور بھرپور طریقے سے جئیں تاکہ اپنی ہر خواہش پوری کر سکیں۔ جو خواب ہم نے دیکھے ہیں ان کو پورا کریں، ہمارا کوئی کام ادھورا نہ رہ جائے۔ ہمارے اپنے کبھی ہم سے جدا نہ ہوں۔ وہ ہمیشہ ہمارے ساتھ رہیں لیکن ایسا ناممکن ہے کیونکہ زندگی کی ایک عمر ہے نہ وہ کسی کے لیے رکتی ہے، نہ وقت ٹھہرتا ہے کہ وہ عمر کو روک سکے۔ لہذا ہم ہمیشہ زندہ نہیں رہ سکتے لیکن رہنا چاہتے ہیں۔ زندگی ہے، جی لوور نہ گزرتو جائے گی ہی۔

عیسیٰ عمران۔ پنجم بی

☆☆☆

پی ایس ایل ۲۰۲۲ء



کرکٹ میرا پسندیدہ کھیل ہے۔ میں اسے بہت شوق سے کھیلتا اور دیکھتا ہوں۔ اس سال پی ایس ایل ۲۰۲۲ء کے کچھ میچز لاہور میں ہوئے۔ میں وہ تمام میچ دیکھنے کے لیے گیا۔ میں کیونکہ لاہور کی ٹیم کو سپورٹ کرتا ہوں اس لیے مجھے ہر وہ میچ دیکھ کر مزہ آیا جس میں لاہور کی ٹیم جیت گئی۔ میں نے ہر اچھے بیٹسمین اور باؤلر کی اچھی کارکردگی پر تالیاں بجائیں بے شک اس کا تعلق کسی بھی ٹیم سے تھا، لیکن جب لاہور کی ٹیم کا کوئی کھلاڑی اچھی کارکردگی کا مظاہرہ کرتا تو میری خوشی کا عالم ہی کچھ اور ہوتا تھا۔

پی ایس ایل کے انتظامات اچھے تھے۔ تماشائیوں نے بھی خوب رولنگ لگائی۔ کبھی چھکے، کبھی چوکے اور کبھی جیت کے لیے ایک رن کے لیے کوشش۔ کبھی فاسٹ بولر اور کبھی سپنرز۔ اچھی فیلڈنگ پر تالیاں

اور بری طرح (پاکستانی تو اچھی فیلڈنگ کر ہی نہیں سکتے)۔ جب بھوک لگے تو مزے مزے کے کھانے۔ مجھے تو ہر سال پی ایس ایل کا انتظار رہتا ہے کیونکہ میں اپنے سامنے ان کھلاڑیوں کو دیکھتا ہوں جنہیں میں پسند کرتا ہوں۔

موحد نعیم۔ پنجم بی

☆☆☆

ہمیں اپنے سکول سے پیار ہے

ہمیں اپنے اسکول سے پیار ہے
اس کی ترقی کے لیے ہم ہر دم تیار ہیں
سفید دیواروں سے سنی ہے ساری کہانی
کتابوں کے اندر، اُستاد کی زبانی
رنگ برنگی تصویریں بنتی ہیں یہاں
دوستوں، یاروں کے ساتھ مستی ہے جہاں
پنسل کی کہانی، تختہ سفید کے ساتھ
کبھی کبھی نہ مانیں، ہم اُستاد کی بات
اسکول ہمارا تعلیم کا ذریعہ
نئی نئی معلومات کا بہتا دریا
ہمارے اسکول نے سکھایا ہمیں وقت پر اُٹھنا
پھر کیوں ترقی اور خوشحالی نہ کرے پرواز
حسان احمد بٹر۔ پنجم سی

☆☆☆

میرا پیارا اسکول

ہمیں اپنے اسکول سے ہے پیار
یہ ہے ہمارا اک سنسار
اس میں بٹی ہے سوچ بچار
یہ دیتا ہے ہمیں عقل و شعور
ہمیں اپنے اسکول سے ہے پیار

یہ ہمارا اک الگ ہے سنسار
 ہمیں دیتا ہے یہ علم کی پکار
 علم کے دریا میں ڈوبے تو ہے نیہ پار
 ہمیں اپنے اسکول سے ہے پیار
 یہ ہمارا اک خوبصورت سنسار
 اس میں ملتے ہمیں دوست یار
 ان کے ساتھ علم کی دوڑ اور کھیل کھلیار
 مجھے اپنے اسکول سے ہے پیار
 یہ میرے دل میں بستا اک سنسار

چودھری صالح الحسن۔ پنجم سی

☆☆☆

سموگ

سموگ سے مراد ایک ایسا دھواں ہے جو ہوا میں مل کر ہوا کو گرد آلود کر دیتا ہے۔ اور موسم کو دھندلا کر دیتا ہے۔ سموگ شہروں میں پائی جانے والی



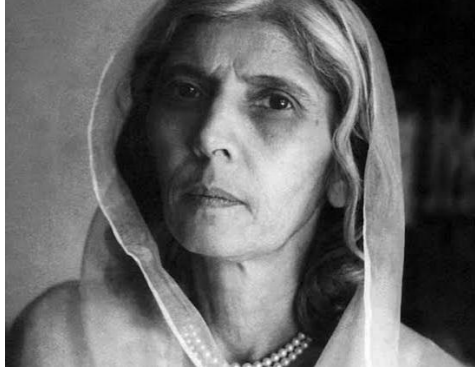
ہوا کو زیادہ مقدار میں زہریلا اور آلودہ کر دیتی ہے جو کہ انسانی صحت کے لیے انتہائی نقصان دہ اور خطرناک ہے کہ یہ انسان میں طرح طرح کی سانس کی بیماریوں کی وجہ بنتی ہیں۔ اس کی بہت سی وجوہات ہیں۔ جن میں کارخانوں سے نکلنے والا زہریلا دھواں، گاڑیوں کا دھواں اور فاضل مواد کو ملانے کے نتیجے میں زہریلا دھواں جو ہوا میں شامل ہو کر سانس کے ذریعے ہمارے جسم میں داخل ہوتا ہے۔ بلکہ ایک ریسرچ کے مطابق سموگ کے ہماری صحت پر اس قدر خطرناک اثرات مرتب ہوتے ہیں کہ انسانی زندگی بھی کم

ہوگئی ہے۔ مطلب کہ ایک انسان کی زندگی اگر ۷۰ سال ہے تو کم ہو کر ۵۰ سے بھی کم ہوگئی ہے۔ اس سے گلے، سانس، پھیپھڑوں، ناک اور آنکھوں پر بھی بڑے اثرات ہوتے ہیں۔ آہستہ آہستہ سموگ ایک عالمی مسئلہ بن چکا ہے۔ جس پر مل کر کام کرنے کی ضرورت ہے تاکہ ہمارا ماحول اور ہوا کو صاف کرنے کے لیے مؤثر اقدامات کیے جائیں، نہ صرف ہم بلکہ ہماری آنے والی نسلیں بھی اس کے بڑے اثرات سے بچ سکیں۔

عبداللہ طاہر۔ پنجم سی

☆☆☆

مادریلت محترمہ فاطمہ علی جناح



محترمہ فاطمہ علی جناح ۱۳ جولائی ۱۸۳۵ء کو پیدا ہوئی تھیں۔ فاطمہ علی جناح اپنے عظیم بھائی کی جیتی جاگتی تصویر تھیں، دراز قد، دہلی پتلی، گلابی چہرہ، ستواں ناک، آنکھوں میں ذہانت کی چمک، سفید بال اور ماتھے پر جھریوں کی چٹ۔ انھوں نے دانتوں کی ڈاکٹری کا امتحان پاس کیا تو قائد اعظم نے انھیں کلینک کھلوادیا۔ وہ قائد اعظم محمد علی جناح کے چھ بہن بھائیوں میں سے سب سے چھوٹی تھیں۔ بچپن میں والدین کے انتقال کے بعد ان کی پرورش قائد اعظم نے ہی کی تھی۔ قائد اعظم نے محترمہ فاطمہ علی جناح کو اچھے اسکول میں پڑھایا اور اعلیٰ تعلیم دلوائی۔ محترمہ فاطمہ جناح ذہین طالبہ تھیں۔ فاطمہ علی جناح نے ۹ جولائی ۱۹۶۷ء میں وفات پائی۔ قوم نے انھیں ”مادریلت“ کا خطاب دیا۔

موسیٰ وقار۔ پنجم سی



دوسروں کے جذبات کا خیال رکھنا چاہیے



جی بالکل انسان میں یہ صفت ہونا بہت ہی ضروری ہے۔ ہر انسان معاشرے میں اپنے کردار سے جانا اور پہچانا جاتا ہے۔ لوگوں سے اچھا برتاؤ اور ان کے جذبات کی قدر کرنا ایک انسان کے کردار کو چار چاند لگا دیتا ہے۔ میرے خیال سے یہ سب وہ ہی کر سکتا ہے جس کے دل میں دوسروں کے لیے احساس موجود ہو۔ ہمارے مذہب اسلام کی نظر سے دیکھا جائے تو اللہ تعالیٰ بھی دوسروں کے جذبات کا خیال رکھنے کا حکم دیتے ہیں چاہے وہ ہمارے والدین، دوست احباب، رشتے دار، بزرگ، پڑوسی یہاں تک کہ ایسے لوگ جن کو ہم بالکل نہ جانتے ہوں۔ خاص طور پر ایک مسلمان ہونے کے ناطے ہمیں چاہیے کہ سب سے نرمی سے پیش آئیں اور ایک دوسرے کی اچھی خوبیوں کو لے کر آگے چلیں۔ جب ہم ایک دوسرے کو دکھ نہیں دیں گے تو دلوں میں پیار بڑھے گا اور نفرتیں ختم ہو جائیں گی۔

حسین علی۔ پنجم سی



میرے اسکول کی پچیسویں سالگرہ کی تقریب

اس سال میرا اسکول پچیس برس کا ہو گیا ہے۔ اس لیے اسکول کی پچیسویں سالگرہ منانے کے لیے ایک تقریب منعقد کی گئی۔ یہ تقریب اسکول میں ہی ہوئی۔ تقریب صبح آٹھ بجے سے لے کر شام تین بجے تک تھی۔ میں اپنی امی اور ابو کے ساتھ وقت پر اسکول پہنچ گیا۔ جب میں وہاں پہنچا تو کچھ ہی دیر میں میرے دوست بھی پہنچ گئے۔ ہم نے وہاں سے کلکس



خریدیں۔ ایک ٹکٹ ڈھائی سو روپے کی تھی ہم نے کافی ساری ٹکٹیں ایک ساتھ خرید لیں۔ ہم نے طرح طرح کے کھیل کھیلے میرا پسندیدہ کھیل غلیل سے نشانہ لگانا تھا۔ وہاں اچھلنے کودنے کے لیے اچھلنے والا محل بھی موجود تھا۔ جہاں ہم نے خوب اچھل کود کی۔

میں نے کھیلوں کے علاوہ پیٹنگز بھی دیکھیں۔ جو مجھے پسند آئیں ان سے ایک پیٹنگ میں نے خریدی۔ اس کے علاوہ وہاں کھانے پینے کی اشیاء بھی موجود تھیں۔ میں نے جوس اور چپس خریدے۔ وہاں ایک جادوگر بھی تھا۔ جس نے ہمیں طرح طرح کے کرتب دکھائے۔ آخر میں سب نے رقص کیا اور پھر ہم گھر واپس آ گئے۔ اس تقریب میں مجھے بہت مزہ آیا۔

عبدالرحمن خرم۔ چہارم اے

☆☆☆

ہمارے اسکول کا کنسرٹ

۱۶ فروری کو ہمارے اسکول میں موسیقی کا پروگرام منعقد ہوا۔ شام چھ بجے میرے والد نے مجھے اسکول چھوڑا۔ اسکول کے پھانک پر اپنا ٹکٹ دکھا



کر میں اندر داخل ہوا۔ داخل ہوتے ہی میں حیران رہ گیا۔ اسکول روشنیوں میں نہایا ہوا تھا۔ کینٹین کے سامنے میدان میں ایک بڑا سٹیج لگا ہوا تھا۔ اسٹیج پر طرح طرح کے موسیقی کے آلات رکھے ہوئے تھے۔ گلوکار عبدالحنان نے اچھے گانے گائے جن کا میں نے اپنے دوستوں کے ہمراہ لطف اٹھایا۔ میں نے اور میرے دوستوں نے کئی گانوں پر رقص بھی کیا۔ کھیل کے میدان میں کھانے پینے کے مختلف اسٹال بھی لگے ہوئے تھے۔ میں نے چپس، برگر اور جوس خریدا اور اپنے

دوستوں کے ساتھ مل کر کھانے کا مزہ لیا۔ میرے والدین مجھے لینے آ گئے۔ میں نے کنسرٹ کا بہت لطف اٹھایا۔ وہ میری زندگی کی یادگار شام تھی۔

محمد بالاج افضل۔ چہارم اے

☆☆☆

صفائی کیوں ضروری ہے؟

رسول پاک ﷺ کا فرمان ہے ”صفائی نصف ایمان ہے“ صفائی ایک ایسا امر ہے جس کے ساتھ ہماری زندگی کے تمام معاملات جڑے ہوئے

ہیں۔ صفائی ہماری دماغی اور جسمانی صحت کے لیے ضروری ہے۔ صاف رہنے سے ہماری صحت اور ارد گرد کا ماحول اور روزمرہ کے کاموں کو تقویت ملتی ہے۔ ہمیں ہر روز نہانا چاہیے۔ صاف ستھرے برتنوں میں کھانا کھانا چاہیے۔ ہماری زندگی کے ہر پہلو میں ہمیں رسول پاک ﷺ کا فرمان یاد رکھنا چاہیے۔ صاف رہنے سے بیماری دور بھاگ جاتی ہے۔ ہمارا لباس ہمیشہ صاف ہونا چاہیے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم اپنے شہروں اور ملک کو صاف ستھرا رکھیں۔

چودھری آبان حسین۔ چہارم اے



ہنگامی صورت حال میں دوسروں کی مدد کیسے کی؟



قدرتی آفات کسی ناکسی طرح آنے سے پہلے اطلاع کر دیتی ہیں۔ مگر سب آفات ایسی نہیں ہوتیں۔ کچھ اچانک آتی ہیں اور تباہی مچا کر چلی جاتی ہیں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ کا شکر ہے چند آفات کے آنے سے پہلے اُن کی اطلاع مل جاتی ہے اور ہم اپنے طور پر کچھ احتیاط بھی کر لیتے ہیں۔ اس طرح ہم بڑی تباہی سے بچ جاتے ہیں۔

ایک دن، ہمیں محسوس ہوا کہ بہت شدید زلزلہ آرہا ہے اور ہمارے ہمسائے سو رہے ہیں۔ میں نے فوراً اُن کو آگاہ کیا کہ بہت شدید زلزلہ آرہا ہے، جلدی سے کھلے میدان میں آجائیں۔ دو منٹ بعد وہ ہمارے ساتھ کھلے میدان میں آگئے۔ دیکھتے ہی دیکھتے اُن کے کمرے کی دیوار میں دڑاڑ آگئی اس طرح ہم نے اپنے ہمسائیوں کی جان بچالی۔

آیان علی۔ چہارم اے

☆☆☆

کسی آفت کی وجہ سے آپ کا سکول بند ہوا ہے اور کیوں؟

ایک دن میں صبح اُٹھا اور اسکول کے لیے تیار ہونے لگا۔ میں نے دیکھا کہ باہر اندھیرا چھایا ہوا ہے۔ میں نے اپنی امی سے پوچھا تو انھوں نے بتایا کہ باہر سموگ ہے جس کی وجہ سے ہمارا اسکول ایک ہفتہ کے لیے بند ہو گیا ہے۔ امی کے فون پر اسکول کا پیغام بھی آ گیا تھا۔

میں باہر گیا تو تمام لوگ سموگ کی وجہ سے کھانس رہے تھے۔ سب لوگوں نے ماسک پہن رکھا تھا۔ لاہور آلودگی کی وجہ سے دنیا میں دوسرے نمبر پر آتا ہے۔ اچھا شہری ہونے کے ناتے ہمارا فرض ہے کہ اپنے شہر کو بچائیں۔ سموگ ختم کرنے کے لیے کوئی ایسی مہم چلائیں تاکہ آلودگی ختم ہو۔ درخت لگائیں اور گاڑیاں کم سے کم



چلائیں۔ سموگ ختم کریں اور ملک کو خوشحال بنائیں۔

عبداللہ جنجوعہ۔ چہارم بی

☆☆☆



ہمارے پیارے نبی ﷺ

پیارے نبی حضرت محمد ﷺ ہمارے آخری نبی ہیں۔ آپ ﷺ مکہ میں پیدا ہوئے۔ آپ ﷺ کے والد کا نام حضرت عبداللہ اور والدہ کا نام حضرت آمنہ ہے۔ آپ ﷺ کے دادا کا نام عبدالمطلب تھا۔ ابوطالب آپ کے چچا تھے۔ آپ ﷺ قبیلہ قریش سے تعلق رکھتے تھے۔ حضور ﷺ ہمیشہ سادہ لباس پہنتے، سادہ غذا کھاتے اور سادہ زندگی بسر کرتے

تھے۔ آپ ﷺ بچوں کے ساتھ شفقت سے پیش آتے تھے۔ آپ ﷺ ہمیشہ اللہ کی عبادت کرتے۔ صاف اور واضح بات کرتے۔ آپ ﷺ کی زندگی ہمارے لیے بہترین نمونہ ہے۔ ہمیں آپ ﷺ کی سنت سے سبق لینا چاہیے۔

مومن جواد چودھری۔ چہارم بی

☆☆☆

سردی کا موسم

سردی کا موسم نومبر سے لے کر جنوری تک تین مہینے رہتا ہے۔ سب سے زیادہ سردی دسمبر اور جنوری میں ہوتی ہے۔ چاروں موسموں میں سردی آخر میں آتی ہے۔ اس میں برف باری بھی ہوتی ہے۔ پہاڑ برف سے ڈھک جاتے ہیں۔ دھند میں راستے بند ہو جاتے ہیں، کیونکہ راستے نظر نہیں آتے۔ ہم اونی اور گرم کپڑے پہنتے ہیں۔ ہیٹر چلاتے ہیں۔ سوپ، چائے اور کافی پیتے ہیں۔ رات کو رضائی لے کر سوتے ہیں۔ سردیوں میں راتیں لمبی اور دن چھوٹے ہوتے ہیں۔ سردیوں میں کینو،



ساگ اور شکر قندی ہوتی ہے۔ مجھے سردی کا موسم بہت پسند ہے کیونکہ اس موسم میں خشک میوہ جات کھانے کا تو الگ ہی مزاج ہے۔

احمد طیب۔ چہارم بی

☆☆☆

صبح کا سُہانا وقت

صبح کا وقت سُہانا ہوتا ہے۔ ٹھنڈی ٹھنڈی ہوا چلتی ہے۔ مرغ اذان پر اذان دیتا ہے۔ صبح کی آمد پر چڑیاں خوشی سے چہچہانا شروع کر دیتی ہیں۔



جب سورج نکلتا ہے تو ہر طرف رونق ہو جاتی ہے۔ پرندے دانے کی تلاش میں اپنے گھونسلوں سے نکل جاتے ہیں۔ لوگ اپنے دن کا آغاز بھر پور انداز سے کرتے ہیں۔ میں صبح اٹھ کر نماز پڑھتا ہوں۔ پھر تیار ہو کر ناشتا کرتا ہوں اور اسکول چلا جاتا ہوں۔ اس طرح میں اپنے دن کا آغاز کرتا ہوں۔ صبح جلد اٹھو اور اپنے دن کو کارآمد بناؤ اور بھرپور انداز میں گزارو۔

حارث خالد ورائج۔ چہارم بی

☆☆☆

صبح کی سیر



صبح کی سیر صحت کے لیے بہت ضروری ہے۔ صبح کی سیر ہماری نیند کو بہتر بناتی ہے۔ صبح سویرے تازہ ہوا میں سانس لینے سے ہمیں زیادہ آکسیجن ملتی ہے جو ہمارے لئے بہت مفید ہوتی ہے اور ہم تندرست رہتے ہیں۔ صبح جلدی اٹھنے سے سب کام وقت پر ہو جاتے ہیں۔ صبح کے وقت باہر کا نظارہ بہت سہانا ہوتا ہے۔ چڑیاں چوں چوں کرتی ہیں پودے اور درخت ہوا سے لہلہاتے ہیں۔ ٹھنڈی ٹھنڈی ہوا چلتی ہے جس سے ہماری صحت بہت اچھی رہتی ہے۔ مجھے صبح کی سیر کرنا بہت پسند ہے۔

ایمان وسیم۔ سوئم اے



میرا پسندیدہ استاد

میرے اسکول میں بہت سے اساتذہ ہیں۔ میرے پسندیدہ استاد کا نام سر جواد ہے۔ وہ مجھے بہت پسند ہیں کیونکہ وہ مجھے ہر کھیل کھیلنا سکھاتے ہیں۔ وہ ہمیں بور نہیں ہونے دیتے، بہت دلچسپ اور مزے مزے کے کھیل کھیلنا سکھاتے ہیں۔ وہ بچوں کے ساتھ محبت اور نرمی سے پیش آتے ہیں۔ سب بچوں کی مدد کرتے ہیں۔ اُن کا کھیل سکھانے کا طریقہ سب سے الگ ہے۔ ہماری ہفتے میں دو دن کھیل کی کلاس ہوتی ہے۔ میں بہت بے چینی سے اس دن کا انتظار کرتا ہوں۔ سر جواد ہمیں خاص طور پر کرکٹ اور فٹبال کھیلنا سکھاتے ہیں۔ ہم کرکٹ اور فٹبال کے میچ بھی کھیلتے ہیں۔ ہم سب بچے پڑھائی کے بعد کھیل کا بہت لطف اٹھاتے ہیں۔ شکر یہ سر جواد۔



محمد امیر حمزہ۔ سوئم اے



گرمیوں کی چھٹیاں

بچوں کو موسم گرما کی چھٹیوں کا بہت انتظار رہتا ہے۔ گرمیوں کی چھٹیاں ہر سال جون سے اگست تک ہوتی ہیں۔ گرمی زیادہ ہونے کی وجہ سے اسکول بند ہو جاتے ہیں۔ گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں میں ہمارے پاس گھومنے پھرنے اور آرام کرنے کا بہت وقت ہوتا ہے۔ ہمیں اسکول سے بہت سارا کام بھی مل جاتا ہے تاکہ ہم فارغ رہ کر وقت ضائع نہ کریں۔ کچھ بچے اپنے



رشتے داروں کو ملنے چلے جاتے ہیں اور کچھ پہاڑی علاقوں یا تاریخی مقامات کی سیر کرنے چلے جاتے ہیں۔ اس طرح چھٹیوں کا وقت بہت خوشی خوشی گزر جاتا ہے۔ بچے اپنے من پسند کام کرتے ہیں۔ ہم جب چھٹیوں کے بعد اسکول واپس آتے ہیں تو بہت پُرسکون محسوس کرتے ہیں اور مزید پڑھنے کے لیے تیار ہوتے ہیں۔

محمد شہم سلطان۔ سوئم اے

☆☆☆

بارش کا موسم

اللہ تعالیٰ نے انسان کو بہت سے موسموں سے نوازا ہے۔ ان سب میں سے ایک موسم ایسا ہے جو ہر چیز میں نئی جان ڈال دیتا ہے۔ اس لیے اسے بارانِ رحمت بھی کہتے ہیں۔ سورج کا بادلوں کے ساتھ کھیلنا، کبھی قوس و قزح کے رنگ بکھرنا، مٹی کی خوشبو اور کبھی پوری رات موسلا دھار بارش یہ سب بارش کے مختلف رنگ ہیں۔ بجلی کا چمکنا، بادلوں کا گر جنا۔ بارش کے موسم کی ہر ادانرالی ہے۔ مزے مزے کے پکوڑے اور سمو سے بارش کا مزہ دو بالا کر دیتے ہیں۔ بارش نا صرف ہمارا موڈ اچھا کرتی ہے بلکہ بارش آلودگی کو بھی ختم کر دیتی ہے۔ بارش اللہ تعالیٰ کا ایک حسین تحفہ ہے۔



علی اصغر جمشید۔ سوئم اے

☆☆☆

میرا پڑھائی کا کمرہ

میرا پڑھائی کا کمرہ دوسری منزل پر ہے۔ وہ بہت بڑا اور سفید رنگ کا ہے۔ اس میں ایک میز، کرسی اور بک شیلف ہے۔ کمرے کی دیوار پر گھڑی اور تصویریں لگی ہوئی ہیں۔ کمرے کے فرش پر نیلے رنگ کا قالین بچھا ہوا ہے۔ میں یہاں اپنا اسکول کا کام کرتا ہوں۔ میں یہاں روزانہ بیٹھ کر اسکول کا کام کرتا ہوں اور قرآن مجید بھی پڑھتا ہوں۔ بک شیلف میں اسکول کی کتابوں کے ساتھ ساتھ کہانیوں کی کتابیں بھی رکھی ہوئی ہیں۔ اس کمرے میں بہت خاموشی ہوتی ہے۔ میں اس کو صاف رکھتا ہوں۔



حسان اشرف چٹھا۔ سوئم بی

☆☆☆

میرا محلہ



مُل جُل کر رہنے کی جگہ کو محلہ کہتے ہیں۔ جس محلے میں میں رہتا ہوں وہ لاہور شہر میں ہے۔ جونہر کے کنارے واقع ہے۔ اُس میں تقریباً ۵۰ گھر ہیں۔ یہاں ایک بہت بڑا کھیل کا میدان ہے جس میں بہت سے خوبصورت پھول، درخت اور پودے ہیں۔ یہاں بچوں کے لیے جھولے بھی ہیں۔ مجھے یہاں کھیلنا بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میرے محلے میں ایک بڑی مسجد ہے جہاں میں اپنے ابا کے ساتھ نماز پڑھنے جاتا ہوں۔ یہاں کی دکانوں سے ہم ضرورت کی چیزیں خریدتے ہیں۔ مجھے اپنا محلہ پسند ہے کیونکہ یہاں کی آب و ہوا صاف اور تازہ ہے۔ یہاں کے لوگ بہت اچھے ہیں۔ ہم سب مل جل کر اپنا محلہ صاف ستھرا رکھتے ہیں۔

شہینہ الحسن - سوئم بی



میرا پسندیدہ موسم

ایک سال میں چار موسم ہوتے ہیں۔ جو ایک دوسرے سے مختلف ہوتے ہیں۔ موسم سرما، موسم گرما، موسم خزاں اور موسم بہار۔ ہر موسم کا اپنا مزہ ہوتا ہے۔ میرا پسندیدہ موسم سردی کا موسم ہے۔

سردی کے موسم کے بارے میں جب بھی کوئی سوچتا ہے تو اس کو ٹھنڈ یاد آتی ہے۔ سردی کے موسم میں ہم گرم کپڑے پہنتے ہیں جیسے سویٹر، جیکٹ، کوٹ اور موزے۔ سردی میں دن چھوٹے ہوتے ہیں اور راتیں لمبی ہوتی ہیں۔ اس موسم کے پھل مالٹا، سیب، آمروڈ اور انگور ہیں۔ اس موسم کی سبزیاں گاجر، مولی، گوبھی، پالک، شملہ مرچ ہیں۔ سردی کا موسم گرمی کے موسم سے بہت بہتر ہے۔ اس موسم میں کھیل کود میں مزہ آتا ہے کیونکہ جسم سے پسینہ نہیں نکلتا۔ مجھے سردی کا موسم بہت پسند ہے۔



محمد عبدالرحمن - سوئم بی



میرے سکول کی لائبریری



میں لرننگ الائنس میں پڑھتا ہوں۔ میرے سکول میں بہت بڑی لائبریری ہے۔ ہر سکول کے لیے لائبریری ہونا ضروری ہے۔ لائبریریاں علم کو فروغ دیتی ہیں۔ اس میں بہت سی کتابیں ہوتی ہیں۔ کتابیں بڑی الماریوں میں ترتیب سے پڑی ہوتی ہیں۔ لائبریری میں ہر طرح کی کتاب موجود ہے جیسے کہانیوں کی کتابیں، تاریخ کے متعلق کتابیں، اُردو اور انگریزی کی کتابیں۔ ہماری لائبریری میں ایک لائبریرین ہیں۔ وہ کتابوں کا خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ بچے ہر ہفتے ایک نئی کتاب لائبریری سے لے کر جاتے ہیں۔ اس طرح ہم بہت سی نئی اور منفرد کتابیں پڑھتے ہیں۔ ہر اچھے سکول میں ایک بہترین لائبریری ہونی چاہیے۔

محمد ارجم مرزا۔ سوئم بی



میرا سکول

میرے اسکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔ یہ نہر کنارے واقع ہے۔ میرے اسکول کی عمارت بہت بڑی ہے۔ اس کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ اس میں

بہت سے کمرے ہیں۔ اسکول کے اندر داخل ہوتے ہی فٹبال کھیلنے کا میدان اور ایک بہت بڑی کینٹین ہے۔ جہاں کھانے پینے کی چیزیں ملتی ہیں۔ ہمارے اساتذہ بہت اچھے ہیں۔ وہ ہماری پڑھائی میں مدد کرتے ہیں۔ اسکول میں کھیل کا بہت بڑا میدان ہے جہاں ہم مختلف کھیل کرکٹ اور ہاکی کھیلتے ہیں۔ میری جماعت کا کمرہ بہت بڑا ہے اس میں ایک سفید بورڈ، استاد کی میز، کرسی اور بچوں کی میز، کرسیاں ہیں۔ اسکول کی لائبریری بہت بڑی ہے اور اس میں بہت ساری کتابیں



ہیں۔ میں فارغ وقت میں وہاں بیٹھ کر کتابیں پڑھتا ہوں۔ اسکول کی کمپیوٹر لیب میں بہت سارے کمپیوٹر ہیں۔ جہاں ہم اُن کا استعمال سیکھتے ہیں۔ میرا اسکول میری پسندیدہ جگہ ہے۔

زاریان مٹین۔ جماعت سوئم سی



میرا پسندیدہ کھیل



میں بہت سارے کھیل دیکھتا اور کھیلتا ہوں۔ میرا پسندیدہ کھیل فٹبال ہے۔ جو دو ٹیموں کے درمیان کھیلا جاتا ہے۔ ہر ٹیم میں گیارہ کھلاڑی ہوتے ہیں۔ جو ٹیم زیادہ گول کرتی ہے آخر میں میچ جیت جاتی ہے۔ فٹبال دنیا کے مقبول ترین کھیلوں میں سے ایک ہے۔ فٹبال میچ میں ایک ریفری ہوتا ہے۔ میں اپنے محلے کے میدان میں دوستوں کے ساتھ روزانہ شام کو فٹبال کھیلتا ہوں۔ اسکول میں کھیل کے پیریڈ میں بھی ہمیں فٹبال کھلایا جاتا ہے۔ مجھے فٹبال کھیلنا پسند ہے۔

☆☆☆

پانی زندگی ہے

پانی اللہ تعالیٰ کی دی گئی وہ نعمت ہے جس کے بغیر انسان، جانور، درخت اور پودے زندہ نہیں رہ سکتے۔ انسان اگر پانی نہ پیئے تو وہ تین دن میں ہی مر جائے گا۔ پیاس بجھانے اور صحت مندر بننے کے لیے پانی کی سخت ضرورت ہے۔ اس لیے ہمیں چاہیے کہ پانی ضائع نہ کریں اور پانی کا استعمال احتیاط سے کریں۔ پانی سے ہم بجلی بناتے ہیں۔ زمین سرسبز و شاداب ہوتی ہے۔ دنیا میں پائے جانے والے پانی میں سے صرف تین فیصد اس قابل ہے جس کو ہم پی سکتے ہیں۔ اس لیے ہمیں چاہیے کہ سمندر میں کچرہ نہ پھینکیں۔ گند پانی پینے سے انسان کو بہت سی بیماریاں ہو سکتی ہیں۔ پانی ہمارے لیے بہت قیمتی ہے۔



سید محمد آدم۔ جماعت سوئم سی

☆☆☆

میرے کھلونے



مجھے اپنے کھلونوں سے بے پناہ محبت ہے۔ ان میں طرح طرح کی ریموٹ کنٹرول گاڑیاں، فٹبال اور کرکٹ کی گیندیں شامل ہیں۔ میں نہ صرف ان سے کھیلتا ہوں بلکہ کھیلنے کے بعد ان کو صاف کر کے اپنی الماری میں رکھ دیتا ہوں۔ میرے دوست جب میرے گھر آتے ہیں تو وہ میرے کھلونے دیکھ کر بہت حیران اور خوش ہوتے ہیں۔ ان میں سے چند کھلونوں کو میں نے اپنے کمرے کی شیلف میں سجا کر رکھا ہے۔ ان کی وجہ سے میرا کمرہ بہت خوب صورت لگتا ہے۔ میں جب امتحان میں اچھے نمبر لیتا ہوں تو امی ابو کو کہتا ہوں کہ مجھے نئے کھلونے لے کر دیں۔ اس طرح میرا یہ شوق پورا ہوتا رہتا ہے۔ مجھے اپنے کھلونوں سے بے حد پیار ہے۔

اسد آصف۔ سوئم سی



میری گڑیا

میرے پاس ایک گڑیا ہے۔ وہ بہت پیاری ہے۔ اس کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ اس کے بال بھورے اور آنکھیں نیلی ہیں۔ میں نے اپنی گڑیا کے لیے ایک گھر بنایا ہے۔ جس میں میری گڑیا رہتی ہے۔ میں اپنی گڑیا کے ساتھ کھیلتی ہوں۔ میری گڑیا باتیں بھی کرتی ہے۔ اس کے کپڑے نیلے اور لال رنگ کے ہیں۔ میں اپنی گڑیا کا بہت خیال رکھتی ہوں۔ میری گڑیا بہت خوبصورت ہے۔

حورم شاہ زیب۔ دوئم گرین اے



میرا ملک

میرے ملک کا نام پاکستان ہے۔ یہ ۱۴ اگست ۱۹۴۷ء کو وجود میں آیا۔ پاکستان کے چار صوبے ہیں اور اس کا دارالحکومت اسلام آباد ہے۔ اس میں پانچ دریا، بڑے بڑے شہر، چھوٹے چھوٹے گاؤں ہیں۔ کراچی، لاہور، پشاور، کوئٹہ اس کے بڑے شہر ہیں۔ شہر میں لوگ تجارت اور گاؤں میں کھیتی باڑی کرتے ہیں۔ اس میں اونچے اونچے پہاڑ، سمندر اور ریگستان ہیں۔ ہم سب پاکستانی آپس میں بھائی بھائی ہیں اور اپنے وطن سے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ ہمیں اپنے ملک

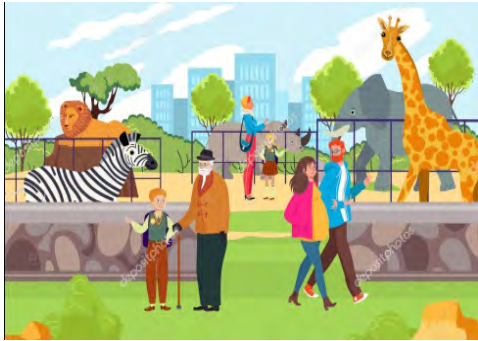


کے شہر، گلی، کوچوں کو صاف رکھنا چاہئے۔

ایقاز تنویر۔ دوئم گرین اے



چڑیا گھر کی سیر



سردیوں کی چھٹیوں میں ہم سب گھر والے چڑیا گھر کی سیر کو گئے۔ امی نے مزے دار کھانے پکائے اور ہماری پسند کی چیزیں رکھیں جیسے چیس، ٹافی، جوس وغیرہ۔ ہم سب گاڑی میں بیٹھے اور چڑیا گھر پہنچے۔ سب سے پہلے بابا نے ٹکٹ خریدے اور ہم اندر داخل ہوئے۔ شروع میں بندروں کے پنجرے تھے جن میں بندر چھلانگیں لگا رہے تھے اور شرارتیں کر رہے تھے۔ ہم نے بہت سارے جانور دیکھے جیسے شیر، چیتے، دریا کی گھوڑے، ہرن، زرافہ، زبیر اور مختلف پرندے۔ جب ہم تھک گئے تو ہم نے باغ میں بیٹھ کر کھانا کھایا اور خوب جھولے جھولے۔ شام کو ہم گھر واپس آئے۔ مجھے بہت مزہ آیا۔

سردار محمد علی وڑائچ۔ دوئم گرین بی

تتلی



تتلی ایک خوب صورت کیڑا ہے۔ تتلی مختلف رنگوں اور ڈیزائن میں پائی جاتی ہے۔ کچھ تتلیاں چھوٹی اور کچھ بڑی ہوتی ہیں۔ تتلی باغ میں رہتی ہے اور پھولوں کا عرق پیتی ہے۔ لال، نیلا، پیلا، ہرا، کالا، نارنجی تتلی کے مختلف رنگ ہوتے ہیں۔ موسم بہار میں آپ کو ہر جگہ تتلیاں نظر آتی ہیں۔ مجھے تتلیاں بہت پسند ہیں۔ ہمیں تتلیوں کو پکڑنا نہیں چاہیے کیونکہ تتلیاں باغوں میں اڑتی ہی خوب صورت لگتی ہیں۔

عیسیٰ غوث۔ دوئم گرین بی

☆☆☆

میرا اسکول ٹرپ

میں اپنے اسکول کے ساتھ بوٹینیکل گارڈن سیر کرنے گیا تھا۔ ٹرپ والے دن میں اسکول جلدی پہنچ گیا۔ نوبے ہم سب دوست بس میں بیٹھ گئے۔ ہمارے ساتھ ہماری دو اُستانیاں بھی تھیں۔ بوٹینیکل گارڈن جلو پارک کے اندر ہے۔ آدھے گھنٹے میں ہم وہاں پہنچ گئے۔ بس سے اتر کر ہم قطار میں چلتے ہوئے بوٹینیکل گارڈن کے اندر داخل ہوئے۔ باغ بہت بڑا اور خوبصورت تھا۔ وہاں پر بیشمار پودے اور رنگ برنگے پھول تھے۔ قسم قسم کے مختلف پھول اور پودے دیکھ کر ہم حیران رہ گئے۔ باغ میں ہم ایک پل پر سے بھی گزرے۔ باغ میں طرح طرح کی خوب صورت اور رنگ برنگی پیاری پیاری تتلیاں اڑتی ہوئی بہت اچھی لگ رہی تھیں۔ باغ میں ایک بڑا ٹری ہاؤس بھی تھا۔ سیر کرنے کے بعد ہم نے ایک جگہ بیٹھ کر مزے دار کھانا کھایا۔ پھر ہم دوست وہاں کچھ دیر کھیلے اور پھر بس میں بیٹھ کر واپس اسکول آ گئے۔ یہ میرا یادگار اسکول ٹرپ تھا۔ مجھے بہت مزہ آیا۔



عبداللہ سعد۔ دوئم بلو اے

☆☆☆

میرا پسندیدہ جانور

میری بلی کا نام مانو ہے۔ جو سفید رنگ کی ہے۔ اس کے نرم نرم بال، گول اور چمکدار آنکھیں ہیں۔ اس کے کان بہت تیز ہیں۔ اس کو کھانا کھانا پسند ہے۔ وہ آم کھاتی ہے اور دودھ پیتی ہے۔ گرم پانی کے ساتھ نہاتی ہے۔ میرے ساتھ کھیلتی ہے اور سب کے پاس چلی جاتی ہے۔ سب اُس کو پسند کرتے ہیں۔ وہ صاف ستھری رہتی ہے۔ کُتے سے اُسے ڈر لگتا ہے۔ میں اپنی بلی سے پیار کرتا ہوں۔ مجھے اپنی بلی بہت اچھی لگتی ہے۔



عبدال احد۔ دوئم بلو اے

