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Volume / 3 - Issue /4

AwakeneR


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From the Editor's Desk!

Assalamu Alaikum,

Dear readers Pakistani people celebrate the 23rd of March, every year, with great keenness and interest, to memorialize the most wonderful success of the Muslims of South Asia who passed the historic Pakistan Resolution on this day at Lahore in 1940. 23 March holds a significant place in the history of Pakistan. 23rd March is an A Day of Commitment!

Now we introduced a new segment "Celebrity Journalist" in this segment you can conduct interviews from the movie and stage actors, musical artists, models and other notable people in the entertainment industry as well as people who seek attention such as politicians and entrepreneurs etc.

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From the House of Kanpa



M. Abdullah Haider
Army Public School, SRC
Hyderabad



PAK ARMY

We see our country's courageous knights,
Fighting for its sovereignty day and night.
No one dares to stand in front of them,
As they never let the enemy touches their motherland,
They face terrorism brave heartedly
We pay salute to our country's brave knights.
As they are guarding us perfectly day and nights.
When these knights are patrolling at the border.
We sleep sweetly in our homes without any bother.
We pray for our country's knights.
May Allah Almighty bless them with
Great victory day and night!



Abdullah Zahid
Beaconhouse School System
Rawalpindi

MARIUM MUKHTIAR

A brave Pakistani daughter



A brave daughter of Pakistan named Mariam Mukhtiar was born on 1st January 1992 in Karachi. By birth she was an extraordinary person. Ms. Rehana Mariam Mukhtiar's mother said that with Mariam's exceptional talents and distinction in her studies she could have easily been accepted as a doctor in the armed forces but she refused to follow a traditional path. According to the spokesperson, the male officer, Abbasi, sustained minor injuries whereas flying officer Maryam Mukhtiar embraced martyrdom and became the first lady pilot from PAF to attain this great honor. 24 year old Maryam was from Karachi and became a commissioned officer in Pakistan Airforce more than two years ago. Last year, BBC had interviewed Mariam, who talked about the challenges she faced and said that

her parents were concerned when she opted to join the Airforce but they supported her because they knew that it was her passion".

She also said that she felt proud that she was a part of Pakistan Air Force.

Mariam's mother, Rehana Mukhtiar, who was also her teacher in the Army Public School, said: "I had given my daughter away to the PAF five years ago. The only remorse I feel is that she was not able to complete her mission. She is a role model to many and coming from an army background we are proud of the girl and the fighter pilot that she was." "She told me not to expect something conventional from her and from day one she insisted on becoming a fighter pilot," Ms. Rehana said.



HAMDARD PUBLIC SCHOOL
(GIRLS WINGS) KARACHI



MARIA AUN ALI

جیو
تو ایسے!



I am the bright and talented student of Hamdard Public School. I have participated in many functions and competitions. I have got many certificates for full attendance, Math's Quiz, Nature Carnival, Mother's Day Card, G.K Quiz, Urdu Poem Elocution, Urdu Spelling, Urdu Debate, Allama Iqbal Poster Competition and Peace competition. The journey of my success begins when I was in class 1, I won First prize in spelling bee competition among 150 students.

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پانی پینے کے آداب

سنت نبوی ﷺ اور جدید سائنس

Salutation of Drinking Water : Sunnah or Muhammad (PBUH) & Modern Science

نبی کریم ﷺ کا اسوۂ

جناب عبداللہ عباسؓ بیان کرتے ہیں نبی کریم ﷺ نے فرمایا اُونٹ کی طرح ایک ہی سانس میں پانی مت پیا کرو ٹھہر ٹھہر کر دو تین سانس میں پیا کرو جب پینے لگو تو بسم اللہ پڑھ کر پیو۔ فارغ ہوا الحمد للہ کہو۔ (جامع ترمذی)
حضور اقدس ﷺ نے کھڑے ہو کر پانی پینے سے منع فرمایا۔ نبی کریم ﷺ کی ایک حدیث کا مفہوم ہے کہ اگر تمہیں پتہ لگ جائے کہ کھڑے ہو کر پانی پینے کا اتنا نقصان ہے تو وہ پانی تم حلق میں انگلی ڈال کر باہر نکال دو۔ (رہبر زندگی)

Salutation of Drinking Water : Sunnah or Muhammad (PBUH) & Modern Science

- According to the latest scientific research, drinking water in one gulp and whilst standing, leads toward its rapid absorption, hence it impairs normal functioning of kidneys, and causes general body edema, specially the edema of foot.
- Drinking water immediately after meal, loosens the stomach muscles and can lead to the inflammation of mucous membrane of the stomach. It reduces the alkaline portion and increases the acidity.
- The method of drinking water in intervals is very beneficial for quenching the thirst. When the water enters the hot thirsty stomach in intervals, the last sip left by earlier taken sips. Moreover, this method is better suited for temperature of the stomach, so as not to suddenly invade it with cold substances.
- جدید سائنسی تحقیق کے مطابق کھڑے ہو کر اور ایک سانس میں پانی پینے سے جسم کا پانی جلد جذب ہو جاتا ہے جس کی وجہ سے گردوں پر گہرا اثر پڑتا ہے اور جسم کے تمام حصوں پر ورم کا خطرہ بڑھ جاتا ہے۔ خصوصاً پاؤں پر جیسے سائنسی اصطلاح میں (Edema) کہا جاتا ہے۔
- کھانے کے بعد پانی پینا معدے کی عضلات کو ڈھیلا کرتا ہے معدے کی اندرونی جھلی کے ورم کا باعث بنتا ہے اور معدے میں اساس (Alkali) کی نسبت کم ہو جاتی ہے اور تیزابیت بڑھ جاتی ہے۔
- تین سانسوں میں پانی پینے کا عمل صحت کے لئے مفید ہے۔ وقفوں سے گھونٹ بھرنے سے آخری گھونٹ، پہلے سے لئے جانے والے گھونٹوں سے رہ جانے والی پاس کو بچھاتا ہے۔ مزید کہ یہ طریقہ معدے کے درجہ حرارت کو غیر معمولی تبدیلی سے بھی روکتا ہے۔

CORRUPTION



Maha Jawwad
National Grammar School
Lahore

CORRUPTION

IN PAKISTAN

There is no doubt that after independence, Pakistan has progressed in many areas. But it is also rightly said that the two factors which characterize the central and state governments in our country are minus efficiency and plus corruption. If Pakistan has flourished in any sphere, that is corruption. Pakistan is in the grip of the worst form of corruption. Corruption in the country's public and administrative life has considerably increased during the last two decades. Corruption, to a certain degree, is a legacy of the British Raj and is not peculiar to Ind-Pak alone but is a universal phenomenon. Official files and documents do not move unless the palms of the concerned officials are greased. One cannot get the official copy from copying agency of the court unless one pays some extra money to the typist, besides paying the official court fees. An

honest man's application is subject to delays by red tapism. Corruption in some public - dealing officers has reached a saturation point and people have started taking corruption for granted. The lot of the common man is miserable as he has to stand in long queues, grease the palm of petty peons and clerks and put up with tyrannies all around. Our leaders don't seem to be keen on removing corruption and one gets the impression that these leaders are responsible for the corruption in the country. The cure of corruption may lie in the appointment of a registrar of public grievances against the administration, who is appointed by the parliament and who enjoy greater authority and whose main function should be to handle citizen's complaints against administrative abuse, incompetence and corruption.



Aqib Ali Mangi
School of Excellence
Sukkur

VS

Corruption



There are many nations suffering from a cancer, not the cancer of the body, but the cancer of character.

Today, our country is also facing from it. That cancer is corruption; all the employees today give our take the bribe and contribute in corruption.

By the passage of time corruption makes our country hollow.

So, my dear student it is up to you that contribute

to it by cheating or wipeout it by hardworking. It is our duty that we have to obtain our country from this morbidity. That is our country and homeland, where we live. A country which gives us a harmonious place in its lap. Then how we can forget it, during her morbidity.

We have to change it with sweats of hardworking and by the clots of blood.





Tooba Khan
Beaconhouse School System
GPC, Karachi



Is It My Pakistan?

Now a day, we just hear such news: People are getting killed, bomblasts, firing and kidnapping. Terrorists attack in all parts of Pakistan. Sometimes, terrorist target our policemen and sometimes they target civilians in mosques, shopping areas etc. They have now started targeting innocent children who also who do not know the meaning of terrorism. What have they done to the terrorists? They are just harmless people. Do these innocent children deserve to be killed like this? Well I don't think so.

Humanity has lost its existence. A lot of people cannot afford three times proper meal in a day

because all the things such as flour, rice, grains, etc are out of common man's reach .Kidnapping, snatching and killing has become common in our country. People even don't know whether they will come back home safe from their workplace or not. There is no proper education system.

We always think to make our country better, but when the time comes, no one is there to take the first step. Quaid-e Azam never dreamt of this Pakistan. The people need to improve themselves, only then we can improve the system and make a better Pakistan.

Dedicated to this poem
PAKISTANI CRICKET TEAM
for ICC World T-20



Ammad Shaikh
Army Public School
Hyderabad



Champion 2009



Champion 2016

Try, Try, Try.....

Try, Try, Try & never
Let your dream die,
You can fill the river of hope, that's now dry.
Absence or presence of wings,
Can never decide you cloud fly lower high
The only thing that matter is,
Dream that you've captured in the eye
So no need to fear,
There's still a way to reach the sky.
That try would be the only fact,
You'll be remembered by





CRICKET FEVER



Ifrah Nadeem
Beaconhouse School System
Lahore

"Four! This time it's a lovely flowing on-drive and a hobbled Raina can't race the ball to the fence. The runs are flowing now. Last ball of the match Pakistan needs a four to win, Shahid Afridi is ready to hit the ball and here comes the ball, a tremendous hit by Shahid the ball is soaring and it's a SIX!"

This is one of those matches that no one can resist watching. The whole family gathers to watch in front of T.V, screenings go on in collages, people sit in cafes together, and people hear the commentary while coming back from work on radio. It's the thing that nobody can resist. It's Cricket!

Many people might think it is just a sport but no, it isn't just a bat and ball game played between two teams. It is the culture that unites everyone. It is a matter of dignity and respect for the citizens. Although cricket is not the official national sport in Pakistan, it begets much more excitement and a greater fan following than the official national sport, Hockey.

The most awaited match is always the Pakistan Vs.

India cricket rivalry. It continues on and on and a true Pakistani can never resist the urge to watch it. It glues the citizens in front of their television sets, nervously chipping their nails and praying for a win. The cricket fever isn't just a part of the male gender, females are as enthusiastic as the males and this fever keeps prevailing across the country. Cricket frenzy didn't just start now, it has been around for many years. Great cricketers such as Imran Khan, Shahid Afridi, Waseem Akram, Javed Mian Daad, Yonus Khan and the list goes on, have contributed to its popularity. There are some astonishing and mind-boggling world records held by Pakistan. Some of those overwhelming records are fastest century in ODI Cricket, Four International Hat-tricks, most wickets in a calendar year of ODIs, Fastest delivery bowled in International Cricket, furthest sixes and highest number of sixes and many more.

































In the end, I would just like to say that if Pakistan is incomplete without cricket then cricket history is also incomplete without Pakistan, so keep calm and watch cricket.

ICC WORLD TWENTY20 INDIA 2016

The 2016 ICC World Twenty20 will be the sixth ICC World Twenty20 tournament and will be held in India from March 8 to April 3. There have been five different winners of the men's event while the England women's team won the inaugural tournament at home in 2009 before Australia won three straight titles in the West Indies, Sri Lanka and Bangladesh in 2010, 2012 and 2014, respectively.

A total of 58 tournament matches, 35 men's matches and 23 women's matches, will be played in the 27-day tournament in Bengaluru, Chennai, Dharamsala, Kolkata, Mohali, Mumbai and New Delhi. New Delhi and Mumbai will host the semi-finals on 30 and 31 March, respectively, while Eden Gardens in Kolkata will be the venue of the 3 April finals. The women's semi-finals and final will be followed by the men's knock-out matches. There is a reserve day for the finals.

ICC T20 WORLD CUP 2016 (SUPER 10)

Date	Teams	Venue
15 March 2016	 IND v  NZ	Nagpur
16 March 2016	 WI v  ENG	Mumbai
16 March 2016	 PAK v Q1A	Kolkata
17 March 2016	 SL v Q1B	Kolkata
18 March 2016	 AUS v  NZ	Dharamsala
18 March 2016	 RSA v  ENG	Mumbai
19 March 2016	 PAK v  IND	Dharamsala
20 March 2016	 RSA v Q1B	Mumbai
20 March 2016	 SL v  WI	Bengaluru
21 March 2016	 AUS v Q1A	Bengaluru
22 March 2016	 PAK v  NZ	Mohali
23 March 2016	 ENG v Q1B	New Delhi
23 March 2016	 IND v Q1A	Bengaluru
25 March 2016	 PAK v  AUS	Mohali
25 March 2016	 RSA v  WI	Nagpur
26 March 2016	 NZ v Q1A	Kolkata
26 March 2016	 ENG v  SL	New Delhi
27 March 2016	 IND v  AUS	Mohali
27 March 2016	 WI v Q1B	Nagpur
28 March 2016	 RSA v  SL	New Delhi
30 March 2016	1st Semi Final	New Delhi
31 March 2016	2nd Semi Final	Mumbai
03 April 2016	FINAL	Kolkata



Anabiah Arif
Beaconhouse School System
Karachi

SHAHID AFRIDI

STAR OF THE CRICKET “SHAHID AFRIDI”

Shahid Afridi emerged to international scene with a big 'boom' as he scored the fastest ODI century (off 37 balls) in his first international innings (second ODI match) against Sri Lanka in 1996. Afridi is fondly called as 'Boom boom Afridi' for his aggressive batting style. Along with his aggressive batting, he has established himself as one of the most effective leg-spinner in one-day cricket. He has so far amassed more than 6,500 runs and captured 300 plus wickets in one-day

internationals . As skipper, Afridi led Pakistan to the semifinal of the 2011 Cricket World Cup before losing to eventual champions India in Mohali. Afridi made his ODI debut against Kenya at Nairobi in October 1996, and was awarded Test cap against Australia two years later at Karachi in October 1998. The dashing all-rounder has hit most sixes in the history of ODI cricket but still consider himself as better bowler than batsman.He will always be in all Pakistani hearts.LOVE HIM?



SPORTS



Studying studying studying. Don't you get tired of doing so? I mean don't you need activities? Like running, jumping etc. In which you can challenge your friends and then get awarded? Yes of course you do. Everyone needs physical time and we can define that physical time as sports.

Sports mean health fitness. In which a person can be groomed physically. Sports consist of different games for example High jump. In this sport person is checked that how high he can jump whether it is 6ft or 10ft. Similarly in long jump skills of how long a person can jump are noted. These abilities are also counted as qualities.

Furthermore, track events consist of different types of track sports like races. Even in these races there are different types like sack and hurdle race. Hurdle race consist of hurdle which we have to

encounter while running as same as this sack race consist of a sack which we have to wear and then run.

It is scientifically proven that physical activities removes mental illness. Moreover, it makes a person physically and mentally both active. It may seem non beneficial and leisure time activity but it has many health advantages.

Awards do not matter but what matters is your physical health.

sports is friendship,
sports i love,
sports is live
sports is education,
sports is game that brings unity.

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انٹرویو میں حصہ لیا وہ یہ ہیں۔

عانتشہ باوانی اسکول، ہمدرد پبلک اسکول (بوائز ونگ)،

دی سٹی اسکول (گلشن کرلز برانچ)، اور اسٹین مور پبلک اسکول۔

طلباء: صارم برنی صاحب! ہم آپ کے تہہ دل سے مشکور ہیں کہ اپنے اتنے مصروف شیڈول میں سے ٹائم نکال کر ہمیں ٹائم دیا تاکہ آپ کے اتنے بڑے

پروجیکٹ کے بارے میں کچھ معلومات حاصل کر سکیں۔

صارم برنی: آپ سب کا بھی بہت شکریہ

طلباء: آپ اتنا بڑا پروجیکٹ چلا رہے ہیں کس چیز نے آپ کو یہ کام کرنے کی طرف مائل کیا؟

صارم برنی: (مسکراتے ہوئے) بیٹا! میں نے کبھی نہیں سوچا تھا اور نہ ہی

میرے وہم و گمان میں تھا کہ میں یہ کام کروں گا، بس خود بخود ہی یہ کام ہوتا چلا گیا۔

طلباء: پھر بھی سر! کوئی تو ایسی بنیادی وجہ ہوگی؟

صارم برنی: بیٹا! نیکی بڑی طاقت ور ہوتی ہے، جب آپ کسی کے کام آنا

پاکستان میں غربت کا تناسب بہت زیادہ ہے اور غربت کے ساتھ ساتھ نا انصافی، بچوں سے ناروا سلوک اور عورتوں پر تشدد وغیرہ جیسے واقعات روز بروز بڑھتے جا رہے ہیں۔ پاکستان میں ان نا انصافیوں کے خلاف بہت سارے لوگوں نے آواز اٹھائی اور ان پے ہوئے لوگوں کی مدد کے لیے آگے بڑھے۔ ان ہی رہنماؤں میں ایک نام ”صارم برنی“ کا بھی ہے۔

صارم برنی نے بے سہارا لوگوں کے لیے ۱۹۹۰ میں کراچی میں ”صارم برنی ویلفیئر ٹرسٹ انٹرنیشنل“ کے نام سے ایک ادارہ قائم کیا۔ یہ ایک غیر منافع بخش ادارہ ہے جو بلا امتیاز رنگ و نسل اور مذہب، انسانیت کی خدمت کر رہا ہے۔ اس ٹرسٹ کا بنیادی مقصد بے سہارا، بے گھر اور بکھرے ہوئے لوگوں کو ایک چھت تلے پناہ دینا ہے۔

ہم نے اپنے میگزین کی جانب سے جناب صارم برنی صاحب سے ایک انٹرویو لیا جس کی خاص خاص باتیں ہم اپنے قارئین کے لیے پیش کر رہے ہیں اور ہمارے پینل میں اویکٹر میگزین کے سی۔ ای۔ او سید ندیم عالم صاحب اور اسکول کے بچے، ٹیچرز شامل تھے، جن اسکولوں نے اس

صارم برنی: (ہنستے ہوئے) اصل میں انسان کو پتہ نہیں ہوتا کہ وہ کیا کرنا چاہتا ہے۔ ایک چیز اس کے اندر چھپی ہوئی ہوتی ہے۔ وہی انسان کو اُکساتی ہے کوئی بھی کام کرنے پر تو میں نے باقاعدہ کچھ بھی نہیں سوچا تھا کہ میں کیا کام کروں گا۔

طلباء: ہم طالب علم آپ کے اس نیک کام میں آپ کی مدد کس طرح کر سکتے ہیں؟

صارم برنی: (برجستہ لہجے میں) اچھی تعلیم حاصل کر کے، لیکن بہترین تربیت کے ساتھ تعلیم حاصل کرنے کے ساتھ ساتھ طلباء کی ذہنی و اخلاقی تربیت بہت ضروری ہے اچھی تعلیم، بہترین تربیت کے ساتھ ایک خوب صورت ہتھیار ہے جو ہر صحیح جگہ پر استعمال ہو سکتا ہے۔ تو بس آپ تعلیم و تربیت کو ساتھ ساتھ رکھو اور سمجھو کہ آپ ہمارے کام میں ہمارے ساتھ ہیں۔

طلباء: آپ کا بچپن کیسا تھا؟

صارم برنی: ویسے تو میں عام سا آدمی ہوں لیکن بچپن میں، میں بہت شرارتی تھا تم سب سے زیادہ شرارتی تھا۔ نت نئی شرارتیں کر کے بڑا مزا آتا تھا۔

شروع کرتے ہیں تو اللہ تعالیٰ اگر آپ سے ناراض بھی ہوتا ہے ناں! تو آپ سے راضی ہو جاتا ہے۔ بس یہ اللہ تعالیٰ کا کرم ہے کہ اس نے میرے دل میں یہ کام کرنے کی اُمنگ اور خواہش پیدا کی ہے۔

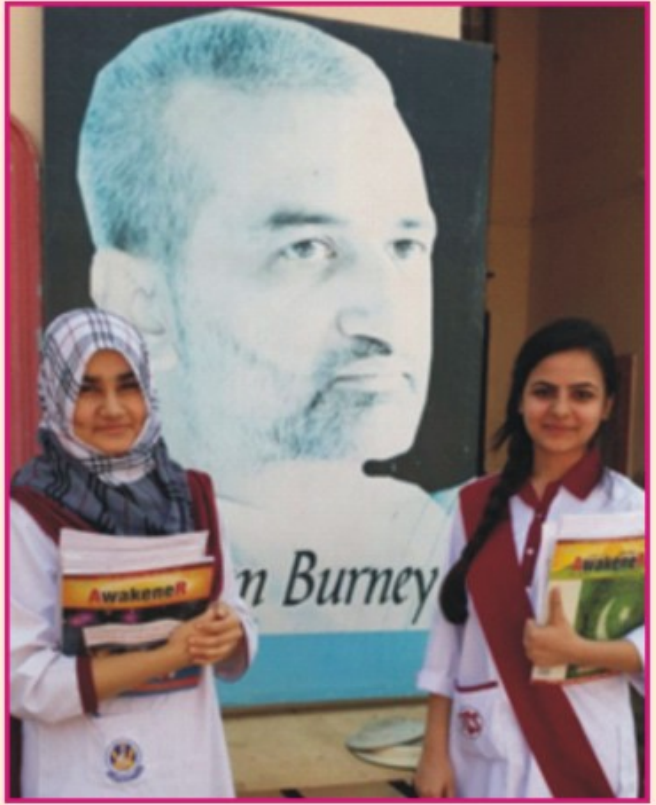
طلباء: سر! آپ کو شروع شروع میں یہ کام کرتے ہوئے کیسا لگتا تھا؟

صارم برنی: میں نے یہ کام کیسے شروع کیا، مجھے نہیں پتا، بس میں نے شروع کر دیا، یہ نہیں سوچا تھا کہ اتنا ڈوب جاؤں گا کہ چوبیس گھنٹے بھی مجھے کم لگیں گے۔ ان لوگوں نے مجھے اپنی طرف کھینچا اور ڈوبو دیا اس سمندر کے اندر کہ نکلنا بھی چاہتا ہوں تو اب نہیں نکل سکتا، بس نیکی کرنے کے خیال سے نیکی کرتا گیا۔

طلباء: سر! یہاں موجود بچوں کی تعلیم کے لیے آپ نے کیا انتظامات کیے ہیں؟

صارم برنی: (کچھ سوچتے ہوئے) بیٹا! ہم نے یہاں ہر ممکن تعلیم کے انتظامات کیے ہیں کیونکہ تعلیم ہتھیار کی طرح ہوتی ہے، لیکن ہم ان لوگوں کی تربیت کا بھی بھرپور انتظام کرتے ہیں۔

طلباء: آپ نے اسکول اور کالج کی زندگی میں کبھی سوچا تھا کہ آپ بڑے ہو کر کیا بنیں گے؟



طلباء: سر! آپ کے کام میں گورنمنٹ کا کیا کردار ہے؟

صارم برنی: (قہقہہ لگا کر) نہیں، گورنمنٹ کا کردار نہیں ہے میں گورنمنٹ کی طرف نہیں دیکھتا یہ سب لوگ جو آپ کو یہاں نظر آ رہے ہیں یہ عورتیں، یہ بچے، یہ سب ہمارے ہیں ہم نے ان کی ذمہ داری لی ہے، تو ان کو سنبھالنا اور ان کا خیال رکھنا یہ سب ہم خود کرتے ہیں۔

طلباء: سر! آپ کچھ اپنی زندگی کے بارے میں بتائیے۔

صارم برنی: میں سادہ سا آدمی ہوں۔ میرے چار بچے ہیں، گاڑی خود چلاتا ہوں، ڈرائیور نہیں ہے، کوئی گارڈ نہیں ہے، اکیلا سارے شہر میں گھومتا رہتا ہوں۔ بس زندگی اب ذرا مشکل ہو گئی ہے، اپنے لیے وقت نہیں ملتا۔

طلباء: اگر کبھی Donation کم پڑ جائے تو آپ کیا کرتے ہیں؟

صارم برنی: اللہ پر یقین پکنا ہونا چاہیے۔ ہمارے پاس بہت زیادہ نہیں ہے لیکن شکر ہے کہ کم کبھی نہیں پڑتا۔

طلباء: کھانے میں کیا پسند ہے؟

صارم برنی: سادہ کھانا کھاتا ہوں، جو مل جائے شوق سے کھاتا لیتا ہوں۔

طلباء: لباس کس طرح کا پسند کرتے ہیں؟

صارم برنی: شلو اور قمیض، ہلکے رنگوں کا، سادہ سا

طلباء: گھر والوں کو کتنا ٹائم دیتے ہیں؟

صارم برنی: (مسکراتے ہوئے) بہت زیادہ نہیں لیکن نظر انداز نہیں کرتا۔

پوری کوشش کرتا ہوں گھر والوں کو بھی پورا پورا وقت دوں۔

طلباء: پاکستانیوں کے لیے کیا پیغام دیں گے؟

صارم برنی: میرا پیغام یہ ہے کہ جینے کا مقصد تلاش کرو، حقوق صرف مانگو نہیں، دوسروں کو ان کے حقوق دو بھی۔ تعلیم حاصل کریں کہ تعلیم ہی ہمیں انسان بناتی ہے۔

طلباء: صارم سر! بہت بہت شکریہ آپ کے ساتھ بہت اچھا وقت گزرا،

آپ کا ٹرسٹ بہترین خدمات انجام دے رہا ہے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ سے دعا ہے کہ

وہ آپ کے کام میں آسانیاں پیدا کرے۔ آمین

صارم برنی: آمین۔ آپ سب کا بھی بہت بہت شکریہ

خدا حافظ





Patience



A woman is a very unique creation of God. It seems as if she has been created as a model of patience for humanity. From the time of her birth till her death, the hardships a woman faces makes her strong and unbreakable on the outside but at the same time leaves her vulnerable and torn from the inside. The journey of hardships begins at the age of thirteen, the time when a girl starts becoming mature. She suffers excruciating pain for at least a week every month. Since then, she unwantedly has to act totally normal on the outside. Then



comes a time when you have to take a decision regarding your career. Even at this point, the surroundings of a girl do not grant full rights to her to make her own decision. This is followed by another stage of her life; the time to choose her life partner. Now, the parents act as a judge and all a girl has to do is just to get dressed and get herself prepared for the beginning of the next level. Marriage is a knot tied between, not just two people but two families. Thus, now a woman has countless responsibilities on her shoulders which





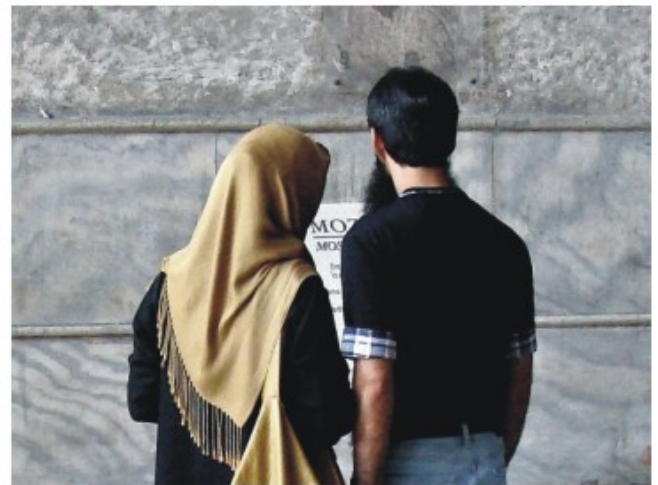
she has to bear through no matter what. Not just her parents, but also the in-laws and her husband are part and parcel of her life now.

Soon, a woman is ready to face a new twist in her life. Since the day the little heart starts to beat inside her to the day she gets to hold that little bundle of joy in her arms, she goes through what probably the most traumatic experience of her life. She suffers not only physical pain, but also mental agony.

After the birth of a child, yet another trauma is weight loss. Since in the world we live today, women are supposed to be smart, slim and active. Since the day a woman transforms into a mother, her status is automatically raised. But this status does not lessen the responsibilities, instead it doubles them. She now has the most important yet the most difficult job to do. A child's personality is built up by what he observes and

adopts from his/her surroundings. Thus, a mother has to have a constant watch and knowledge of her child's friends and other activities. As a child attains maturity, he wants freedom of speech and actions which a mother is not at all ready to grant. Teenage is a limited span of one's life, when every feeling develops at its peak. They lose temper in no time and cannot bear the parent's interference in their lives especially that of a mother since she is the one who is the most worried about her child. The level of patience of a mother is just like the depth of the sea. It cannot be measured nor are there words to spell out her tolerance and endurance. Her life is an example for the entire humanity that preaches the lesson of love and patience.

Patience is the key to love and a peaceful life. And when a woman keeps a strong hold of it, she is said to be the best sister, daughter, a wife and a mother.



Spring Season



Spring falls between winter and summer. It rules over the months of March and April. In Pakistan, it is honored as the King of the seasons. It is though as nature's youth.

Spring is a beautiful season. It is really a season of flowers. many kinds of flower bloom in spring. Swarms of bees rush at them. They hum round the opening buds. Flowers of various colours dance in the vernal wind.

A light breeze blows from the south. It is the sweet south wind. It feels very pleasant. It carries to us

smell of flowers and music of soils. Boys and Girls feel a kind of thrill. All are blithe and happy. People do many kinds of festivity.

They sing and dance and make merry. Spring has roused high level poetic imagination in the minds of our poets. So, we find a lot of poetic work in our literature.

Spring is known as the king of the seasons. In spring nature appears in her best form. It provides us with all kinds of pleasure.



فرخ اختر
آری پبلک سکول، حیدرآباد



تعلیم

علم ہدایت ہے



تعلیم علم ہدایت اس طرح ہے کیونکہ تعلیم کے ذریعے ہی ہم خود میں اور انسانوں میں شعور اور آگاہی پیدا کر سکتے ہیں۔ تعلیم کے ذریعے ہی ہم آگے بڑھ سکتے ہیں۔ اور اپنے ملک و قوم میں لوگوں کو ترقی کی راہ پر گامزن کر سکتے ہیں۔

اس کے متعلق ایک حدیث بیان کرنا چاہوں گا۔
کہ آپ ﷺ کا فرمان ہے کہ ”علم حاصل کرو ماں کی گود سے قبر کی آغوش تک۔“

اور تعلیم ایک ایسا سونا ہے جسے کوئی چوری نہیں کر سکتا.....
ایک اور جگہ ارشاد ہے کہ جب تک آپ کسی بات پر خود عمل نہ کریں تو دوسروں کو بھی ہدایت نہ کریں۔ ”مسلمانوں کی تاریخ تعلیم کا مطالعہ بتاتا ہے کہ وہ پہلے دینی علوم کی تحصیل کے بعد دنیاوی علوم کی جانب اپنی توجہ مرکوز کرتے تھے اور ہدایتی تعلیم کا عکس ہر جگہ نظر آنا چاہیے۔

علوم خواہ قرآنی ہوں یا طبعی سب میں ہدایتی تعلیم کا عکس نظر آنا چاہیے۔

حوالہ:

۱۔ مسلمان مثالی اساتذہ، مثالی طلبہ از پروفیسر سید سلیم الدین۔

۲۔ حدیث مبارکہ از اسلامیات۔ لازمی دہم





Abdul Rafay
KMA Boys Secondary School
Karachi

YOU'RE A REAL LIFE HERO,,
YOU MADE THEM TOUGH WHO WERE ZERO,

I WAS ALSO AMONG THEM ,
YOU MADE MY GAME AND GAVE ME FAME,,

YOU'RE VALUED MORE THAN GOLDEN CROWN,
TO THE WORLD YOUR VALUE IS SHOWN,

YOU'RE ALWAYS FOR ME MY FATHER,
YOU TREATED ME WELL AND WORKED ON ME HARDER,

YOU CHANGED MY BODY AND PERSONALITY ALL,
CAUSE YOU TEACH ME BY YOUR HEART AND SOUL,



الینا رضوان
بکھن ہاؤس اسکول سسٹم، لاہور

ابن سینا ابوعلی الحسین بن عبداللہ بن الحسن بن

علی بن سینا

اسے طب کا انسائیکلو پیڈیا بھی کہتے ہیں۔ اس میں ادویات، سر سے لے کر پاؤں تک کی بیماریوں اور بخاری اقسام کا تفصیل سے ذکر ہے۔ ”القانون“ کا ترجمہ جرار القردومی نے لاطینی زبان میں کیا، یہ ترجمہ یورپ میں ایک عرصہ تک میڈیکل کالجوں میں پڑھایا جاتا رہا ہے۔ انہوں نے ”القانون“ میں شریان بند یا دیر چوٹ کے نتیجے میں اگر خون جمع ہو تو اسے اخراج کو کھل بنانے کے لئے عضو کی قربانی یعنی کاٹنے (Amputation) کے بارے میں لکھا ہے۔ ریڑھ کی ہڈی کا جوڑا ترنے کی حالت میں انہوں نے ایک آلہ بھی تجویز کیا۔ آپ نے ۱۰۳۷ میں انتقال پایا۔ اہل یورپ نے انہیں ایوی سینا (Avicenna) کا نام دیا۔

ابن سینا اپنے وقت کے بہت مشہور طبیب، ریاضی دان، فلسفی اور مفکر تھے۔ وہ ۹۸۰ء میں بخارا کے نزدیک افشانہ میں پیدا ہوئے۔ وہ غیر معمولی ذہانت کے مالک تھے، اس کا اندازہ اس امر سے بخوبی لگایا جاسکتا ہے کہ انہوں نے محض پندرہ سال کی عمر میں طبابت شروع کر دی تھی اور بہت جلد مختلف دیگر سائنسی علوم میں مہارت حاصل کر لی۔ انہوں نے ۶۸۰ عنوانات پر کتابیں تحریر کریں۔ فلسفے میں انہوں نے ارسطو کی تقلید کی۔ فلسفہ کے موضوع پر ان کی مشہور تصنیف ”الشفاء“ ہے۔ چار حصوں پر مشتمل یہ ضخیم انسائیکلو پیڈیا منطق، طبیعیات، ریاضی (بشمول ہندسہ، حساب، موسیقی اور فلکیات) اور مابعد الطبیعیات جیسے مضامین کا احاطہ کرتی ہے۔ طبی خدمات کے سلسلے میں انہوں نے ”القانون“ نامی کتاب لکھی یہ کتاب پانچ حصوں پر مشتمل ہے،



تعلیمی ٹوٹکے

- پڑھائی کے ساتھ ساتھ کھیلنے کے لیے کچھ وقت نکالیں۔ خود کو بہتر اور تروتازہ محسوس کرو گے۔
- اگر صبح سویرے فجر کی نماز کے بعد ایک گھنٹہ پڑھ لیا جائے تو سبق نہیں بھولے گا۔
- اگر روزانہ صبح اٹھ کر پانچ گریاں بادام کی پانی میں بھگو کر کھالیں تو حافظہ بہتر ہو جائے گا۔
- اگر آپ کے سر میں درد ہے تو اس صورت میں کافی کا ایک کپ آپ کے لیے بہترین ثابت ہوگا۔
- اگر اسکول میں استاد کے لیکچر باقاعدگی سے سنے جائیں تو سبق یاد کرنے میں آسانی پیدا ہو جائے گی۔
- 4 کھانے کے چمچ سرکہ ڈالیں اور اس پانی سے چیز دھوئیں۔
- دانتوں کو چمک دار بنانے کے لیے سرسوں کے تیل میں تھوڑا سا نمک ملا کر دانتوں پر ملیں۔
- اگر ہاتھ، پیروں پر زیادہ پسینہ آتا ہو تو بیٹگن کا پانی نکال کر اسے ہاتھ پاؤں پر ملیں۔
- انگلی میں پھانس چبھ جائے تو برف کا ایک ٹکڑا لے کر اس جگہ رکھیں۔ جب وہ حصہ ختم ہو کر سن ہو جائے تو ایک سوئی کو اچھلتے ہوئے پانی میں ڈبو کر پھانس نکال لیں۔ ذرا بھی درد نہ ہوگا۔
- روزانہ تھوڑا تھوڑا انصاب سمجھ کر یاد کرنے سے سبق پورا سال نہ بھولے گا۔



Anus Gul

St. Bonaventure's High School
Hyderabad



Vikas Kumar

St. Bonaventure's High School
Hyderabad

I.T Exhibition

Our School has been organizing I.T Exhibition annually for many years. Students make different projects; they design their own software by programming, & take an interest in programming that how by it just a thought can be converted into a digital world.

We have been participating in I.T Exhibition for last three years. It was our 3rd experience of being its part. We made a hardware project "Electronic Time Table" & by doing this we learned to interface the computer and external electronic devices and to code it via a programming language. We got first position. The "Electronic Time Table" is able to detect the current time and date from the computer and then it shows the current day on the board by turning on the lights of the relevant day. It

triggers the day as we change the date of computer and then turns on the lights relevant to newly selected date. In the same way it detects the time from computer and analyzes the corresponding period that is going on in the School, as we change the time it detects the current period going on according to the current time and then turns on the lights of the relevant period. It is an easy way for the teachers to see their classes. It is connected with computer with the help of a relay circuit and parallel port. We programmed for it in a programming language Visual Basic 6.0. By this we connected our hardware with software through some codes. We are very happy by doing this technical act in the field of Information Technology.



سیدہ ام ایمن
پرائمری اسکول، پاک سٹریٹ، لاہور



ذرا سوچئے !!!

طلباء امتحانات میں فیل کیوں ہوتے ہیں؟؟؟

دو گھنٹے روزانہ کھانے پینے کیلئے (کیونکہ کھانا چبا کر کھانا چاہیے)
یعنی 30 دن - بقیہ دن 96۔ بھی گونگے تو ہیں نہیں، تو روزانہ ایک گھنٹہ
بات چیت کیلئے یعنی 15 دن - بقیہ 81 دن - کم از کم 35 دن امتحانات میں
گزر جاتے ہیں بقیہ دن 46۔ دوسری چھٹیاں یعنی پبلک ہالڈیز وغیرہ کم از کم
40 دن - بقیہ دن 6۔ کم از کم تین دن بیماری کے، پارٹی اور تفریح وغیرہ - 2
دن - بقیہ دن 1۔ وہ ایک دن سالگرہ کا دن ہوتا ہے۔ اب پڑھائی کیلئے کہاں
سے وقت نکالا جائے۔

بھی !!! اس میں سوچنے کی کیا بات ہے ایک سال میں کتنے دن
ہوتے ہیں 365 ذرا غور فرمائیے کہ:
ہر اتوار چھٹی ہوتی ہے اور سال میں 52 اتوار ہوتے ہیں۔ بقیہ دن
313 گرمیوں کی چھٹیاں 50 دن (اتنی گرمی اور پڑھائی اُف) بقیہ دن
-263
روزانہ کچھ نہیں تو آٹھ گھنٹے سونا چاہیے یعنی 122 دن - بقیہ دن
141۔ روزانہ ایک گھنٹہ تھیل کو کیلئے تو یہ بنے 15۔ بقیہ دن 126۔



Afeera Suhail
Stanmore Public School
Karachi

TREAT ME RIGHT



I am a child of the lower class,
Time is very difficult for me to pass.

In schools, streets or in every public place I am harmed,
You do this to me just to increase the level of your charm.

Just because of being poor and orphan, I am ignored,
By continuously doing this, don't you get bored?

I am uneducated, I am illiterate,
That's the reason of selling me on certain rates.

One day I will revolt and fight,
Because I am the one who is right

I will take the revenge of your behavior which is wild,
And will become the protector of the rights of every child.

I will become the reason of the fights,
So be aware of me and treat me right.



سیدہ امین
پرائمری اسکول، پاک سٹریٹ، لاہور

ایک طالب علم کی فریاد

ہمارا نظام تعلیم ہے بہت اعلیٰ
اس کے حصول سے بندہ ہو جاتا ہے گورے سے کالا

ٹیکنالوجی کی ترقی کا جو رُحمان بڑھ گیا
پڑھائی کے خرچوں کا بوجھ بڑھ گیا

Test ایک دن میں ہوتے ہیں اتنے
Rest نہیں ملتا وقت کرنے کا

All the Best امتحانوں کے دنوں میں ہم کہتے ہیں
North, South, East, West نقل کرنے کیلئے دیکھتے ہیں

پورے دل سے محنت کرتی ہوں میں
لیکن اس نظام تعلیم سے ڈرتی ہوں میں

ٹھیک ہے پڑھ لکھ کر وطن کا نام روشن کرنا چاہیے
مگر حکومت کو Syllabus کا بوجھ کم کرنا چاہیے





Fida Hussain
St. Bonaventure's High School
Hyderabad

ARE WE SLAVES TO DIGITAL WORLD ?

Technology, that is meant to improve our lives, is now completely taking over it, so much so that we have now become its slaves. Technology, including internet, moves our society forward. Without doubt, it allows us to be smarter, faster and better. But many of us are like its slaves. Always looking for it worried about it and can do anything for accessing internet. They are always bent on technology, always spending time on facebook, games etc. We have forgotten our family, future & education but we remember the social media like facebook, twitter, instagram, yahoo etc. We all are digital slaves, always checking that our master (internet) is responding or not. What are we

doing? We are only becoming slave of the internet. But one thing we have to know that our master (internet) is very dangerous for us. Its signals are very effective to our heart, brain & lungs.

It is also hacking our family pictures and personal information which we don't want to share.

We are able to leave our master (internet) because it is disturbing our education, our future and our health.

There are many ways to leave it like:

We should set a time for it; we should indulge outdoor activities, stop using social media. Block it, ban it, deactivates it and lives the life of freedom



مہرین نگر آسی
انسٹی ٹیوٹ برائے تعلیم و تربیت، اسلام آباد

ماں

میری زندگی میری خوشی میری چاہت ہے میری ماں
میری محبت میرا عشق میری دیوانگی ہے میری ماں

میرے دکھوں میں ہوتی ہیں جسکی آنکھیں اشکبار
میری زندگی کا حاصل ہے میری ماں

میری خوشیوں کی میرے دکھ سکھ کی ساتھی
وہ پیاری سی ہستی ہے میری ماں

میری کامیابیوں میری منزلوں کی طالب
ہر پل دعائیں مانگتی جو میرے واسطے ہے میری ماں



نعت رسول مقبول ﷺ

ہے جگ میں ختم جن پہ شان رسالت حضور ﷺ ہیں
میری نگاہ و دل کی عبادت حضور ﷺ ہیں

تسکین روح ملتی ہے ان کے ہی ذکر سے
ہر غم زدہ کے واسطے راحت حضور ﷺ ہیں

وہ عورت جو کرتی تھی گستاخی شان رسول میں
بھیجتی تھی روز کوڑا جن پر وہ حضور ﷺ ہیں

آئی نظر نہ آپ ﷺ کو جب ایک روز وہ
پوچھا اسی کی طبیعت کہ عبادت حضور ﷺ ہیں

دیکھا جو اس نے آپ ﷺ کو پریشان ہوگی
آیا خیال، کہ بدلے کے واسطے آئے حضور ﷺ ہیں

یہ مسکرا کے پوچھا کہ کیا حال ہے تیرا
میں لادوں لا دوا تجھے کہ رحمت حضور ﷺ ہیں

ادصاف بے مثال ہیں کردار لاجواب
دل پر ہوا اثر کہ میسر خلق حضور ﷺ ہیں

بڑھ کر پکاری آپ پر ہوں میں نثار
لاریب انتہائی صداقت حضور ﷺ ہیں

کلمہ شہادت کا پڑھ کے وہ مسلمان ہوگی
قول و عمل میں زندہ صداقت حضور ﷺ ہیں

امت کی برتری کو ملا اور بھی عروج
سرخیل انضباط و سیاست حضور ﷺ ہیں

دنیا کی رونقیں ہیں انس اُن کے نام سے
حلقہ کائنات کی عنایت حضور ﷺ ہیں





کوئل
الائٹڈ اسکول، پاک کہنپس، لاہور

آخرت

کی فکر

آخرت کی فکر کرنی ہے ضرور
جیسی کرنی ویسی بھرنی ہے ضرور
عمر یہ ایک دن گزارنی ہے ضرور
قبر میں میت اُترتی ہے ضرور
آنے والی کس سے ٹالی جائے گی
جان تیری جانے والی جائے گی
روح رگ رگ سے نکالی جائے گی
تجھ پہ ایک دن خاک ڈالی جائے گی
بہر غفلت پہ تیری ہستی نہیں
دیکھ جنت اس قدر سستی نہیں
رہ گزر دنیا ہے یہ بستی نہیں
جائے عیش و عشرت مستی نہیں
دفن خود ہو رہا ہے زیرِ زمین
پھر بھی مرنے کا نہیں آتا یقین
تجھ سے بڑھ کر بھی کوئی غافل نہیں
کچھ تو عبرت چاہیے اے مرد دیں
ہے یہاں سے تجھ کو جانا ایک دن
منہ خدا کو ہے دکھانا ایک دن
قبر میں ہوگا ٹھکانہ ایک دن
اب نہ غفلت میں گنونا ایک دن
ایک دن مرنا ہے ، آخر موت ہے
کر لے جو کرنا ہے آخر موت ہے



نماز اللہ کے لیے ہے

جامع مسجد کے امام صاحب بڑے ٹڈر اور سچے آدمی تھے، انہوں نے کہا، ہم لوگوں نے اللہ تعالیٰ کی نماز ادا کرنی تھی وہ کر لی، سکندر لودھی نے ان کی بات سن کر سر جھکا لیا اور کہا:- آپ نے اچھا کیا کہ وقت پر نماز ادا کر لی، غلطی میری ہے کہ میں نے آنے میں دیر کر دی۔

سلطان سکندر لودھی اپنی بادشاہت کے زمانے میں ایک دفعہ صوبہ بہار کے شہر بہار شریف گیا اور کچھ عرصہ وہاں قیام کیا۔ اس عرصے میں وہ ہر جمعہ کو شہر کی جامع مسجد میں جا کر جمعہ کی نماز پڑھا کرتا تھا۔ ایک جمعہ کو اُسے مسجد آنے میں دیر ہو گئی۔ مسجد کے امام صاحب نے سلطان کا انتظار کیے بغیر وقت پر جمعہ کی نماز پڑھا دی۔ سلطان مسجد میں پہنچا تو جماعت ہو چکی تھی۔ اس کے ایک ساتھی نے نمازیوں سے کہا:

سلطان کے تشریف لانے کا انتظار کرنا چاہیے تھا!



سید ایان حبیب
ہمدرد پبلک اسکول (ہارڈ ویگ)، کراچی

پارِ غار

کیڑے مکوڑوں کے ساتھ زہریلے سانپ بھی تھے۔ دونوں نے مل کر سانپوں کے بل بند کر دیئے لیکن ایک بل کھلا رہ گیا تو اس میں حضرت ابو بکر صدیقؓ نے اس کو اپنے پاؤں کے انگوٹھے سے بند کر دیا۔ آپ ﷺ آرام کرنے لگے۔ سانپ نے بل سے باہر نکلنے کی کوشش کی تو انگوٹھا رکاوٹ بنا اور اس نے ڈس لیا تکلیف کی شدت سے آپؐ کی آنکھوں سے آنسو ٹپک پڑے جو آپ ﷺ کے چہرے پر پڑے جس سے آپ ﷺ کی آنکھ کھل گئی تو پوچھا: اے دوست کیا ہوا؟ جس پر آپؐ نے پورا ماجرہ سنا دیا۔ یہ سن کر آپ ﷺ تڑپ اُٹھے اور اپنا لعاب دہن زخم پر لگا دیا۔ جس سے زخم بھر گیا۔ آپ ﷺ نے اس جان فشانی پر یار غار کا خطاب دیا۔ یہ دونوں دوست جو ایک دوسرے پر جان چھڑکتے تھے ہمارے پیارے نبی حضرت محمد ﷺ اور حضرت ابو بکر صدیقؓ تھے۔

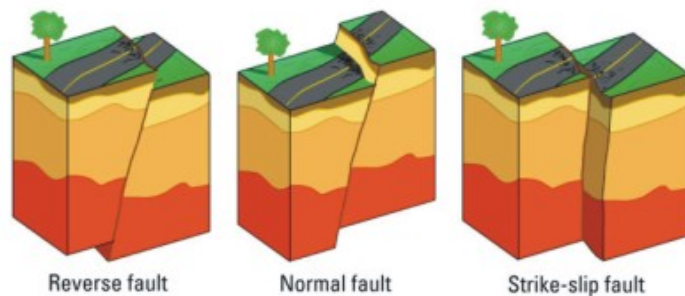
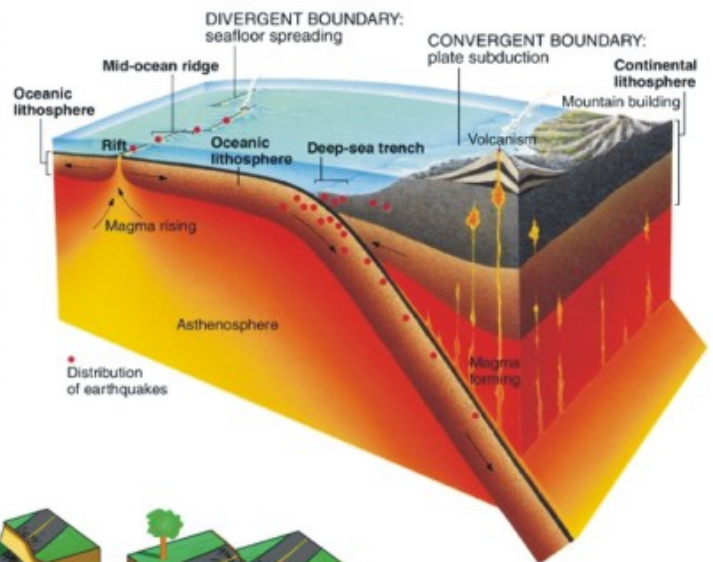
بہت دنوں کی بات ہے۔ شہر مکہ میں دو دوست رہا کرتے تھے، دونوں ایک دوسرے سے بہت پیار کرتے تھے۔ ایک دوسرے پر جان چھڑکتے تھے۔ جہاں ایک کا پسینہ گرتا تھا دوسرا خون بہانے کو تیار رہتا تھا۔ دونوں ہر وقت ایک ساتھ نظر آتے تھے ایک کے بغیر دوسرا نہیں رہ سکتا تھا۔ جب ایک کو اللہ نے اپنا نبی بنایا تو وہ مکہ کے لوگ جو آپ ﷺ سے بہت پیار کرتے تھے۔ انہیں صادق و امین کہہ کر پکارتے تھے۔ وہ آپ ﷺ کے دشمن بن گئے لیکن بچپن کے ساتھی نے آپ ﷺ کا ساتھ نہیں چھوڑا بلکہ اپنے قبیلے سے دشمنی لے کر آپ ﷺ پر ایمان لے آئے۔ تیرہ سال دونوں مکہ کے رہنے والوں کی سختیاں سہتے رہے جب آپ ﷺ کو قتل کرنے کی سازش کی گئی تو اللہ کے حکم سے مکے سے مدینے کی طرف دونوں نے ساتھ ہجرت کی۔ راستے میں دشمن جب پیچھا کرتے ہوئے قریب پہنچا تو اللہ کے حکم سے دونوں دوستوں نے ایک غار میں پناہ لے لی۔ اس غار میں طرح طرح کے

دنیا کی عظیم چیزیں

- دنیا کا عظیم مذہب اسلام ہے۔
- دنیا کی سب سے عظیم کتاب قرآن مجید ہے۔
- دنیا کا سب سے عظیم شہر مکہ ہے۔
- دنیا کا سب سے عظیم گھر بیت اللہ ہے۔
- دنیا کی سب سے عظیم دعوت اذان ہے۔
- دنیا کی سب سے عظیم عبادت نماز ہے۔
- دنیا کا سب سے عظیم اجتماع حج ہے۔
- دنیا کا سب سے عظیم رتبہ شہادت ہے۔
- دنیا کی سب سے عظیم شخصیت حضرت محمد ﷺ ہیں۔

CAUSES OF EARTHQUAKES

Earthquakes have many causes. When a volcano erupts an earthquake can be felt nearby. When the ground layers meet together an earthquake is also caused. It is said in Quran Pak that earthquakes are caused when we have done lots of bad things. Well Allah erupts volcanoes and meets the ground layers together. So it means that earthquakes are actually caused by Allah. It is also said in Quran Pak that earthquakes are a big sign of Qayamat. Earthquakes are coming a lot these days. To stop these earthquakes we should do good things.



LIGHT THAT SHINES IN THE SKY

The stars that shine in the sky
I know that they never lie
They speak of a story which is hidden
And yet it is very clearly written

They tell of a light that spreads its wings
In the night, shadows and in the things
The things that are covered in darkness
But the light makes them glint

The light doesn't only shine those things
But it also lightens up the heart's rings
The rings of evil that bound the heart
Which are put there only by the dark

Islam is also such a light
Which so glossy and is bright
This light brightens up a man
Who before, about ethics, didn't give a damn

We should also find that light
And make our surroundings ever bright
We should never embrace the dark
But be the heart changing spark



A DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE

An interesting topic came to my mind, and I thought I'd share it with you; Ever heard the saying "Actions speak louder than words"? It's an idiom meaning a phrase in which the meaning differs from its literal meaning but can somewhat be introduced and understood in a sentence.

On hearing the phrase "Actions speak louder than words", stop and think for a moment. Actions do speak louder than words but they sometimes mean nothing until they are fully explained so that the gesture may be understood. This saying has become very common and is an over-exaggerating, inaccurate cliché which belittles the effect and power of words on a person, No one can ignore the high regard in which words have been held for more than a thousand years.

It is a medium of communication through which speeches regarding freedom, identity and integrity were delivered, knowledge about the sphere of life spread and revelations of every holy book revealed. Change comes from diplomacy not actions of any kind a few words can influence an entire generation but take care; if your words don't add up, it's usually because the truth has been excluded from the equation. The fact that any action can be undone by simple words (such as I love / hate you, I'm sorry; etc.) is proof that power

of words is more significant than any other.

However, some might disagree. Simply because of the fact that love is nothing without action, truth is nothing without proof and regret is nothing without change. Actions speak louder than words, meaning we can apologize over and over, but if our actions don't change, words become meaningless.

The society considers those figures hypocrites; the ones who don't do what they say as it is their opinion that actions justify more events on a historical timeline than words. An anonymous source shares that your success roars louder, than any amount of words. Sometimes what we feel inside cannot be summed up in words so we show others what we mean by different gestures. A popular statesman once said. "The world changes by your example not your opinion."

For me; both words and actions are equally important as one is incomplete the other.

A final piece of advice; "Watch your thoughts: they become your words.

Watch your words: They become your actions,

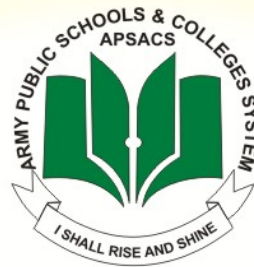
Watch your actions: They become your habits

Watch your habits: They become your character

Watch your character : It becomes your destiny.

STOP DESTROYING WETLANDS

What are wetlands?
If they have no grass or sand
How would they look?
I wish we shouldn't see that in a book
Wetlands should not be destroyed
Because the birds, plants and animals would be annoyed
If we'll not save them
It will ruin every leaf and stem
Neither flower nor leaf
Neither coral nor reef
Animals will have no homeland
No place where they could stand
No nests for birds
The place will be blurred
There will be no flowers
To shine as stars
Please stop destroying wetlands
So they have grass and sand



ARMY PUBLIC SCHOOL (SRC)

Hyderabad

PRE SCHOOL (ECA AT A GLANCE)

Early childhood is a crucial stage of life in term of a child's physical, intellectual, emotional and social development.

Here in APS SRC we provide a plentiful opportunity to learn, play and grow together, beside the syllabus different useful activities are conducted to strengthen the skills. Our purpose is to facilitate a healthy safe and conductive learning based environment to each child.

Extracurricular activities are arranged to provide

high quality of individualized, responsive and stimulating experiences that will influence the child's learning experience and development, both physical and mental.

Our students participate in Extracurricular Activities and a noticeable change is occurring in their confidence level and behavior.

By participating in reading based activities and creative writing competition their level of intellect and understanding has enhanced.



Outdoor Art Activity



Regional Dress Day



Plantation Activity



Sports Day



Road Safety Activity



Youm-e-Dua



Spelling be Competition



Rainbow Colour Day



Puppet Show



Kitchen Activity

STANMORE GROUP OF INSTITUTIONS CELEBRATING THE SILVER JUBILEE

Stanmore Group of Institutions Completed their 25 years in 2015. The first campus was established in 1990 by the chairman Mr. Naseem Siddiqui (Late) and by the grace of All mighty Allah in 25 years four campuses are contributing their role in imparting Education

To mark the Silver Jubilee celebrations various programmes were organized, one of which was All -Karachi Inter- School bilingual declamation contest.

Twenty one schools participated in the contest which were 1) Agha Khan School (Garden East) 2) Sultan Muhammad Shah Aga Khan School (Karimabad) 3) BVS parsi High School 4) Ghulaman- e- Abbas School 5) Education Trust Nasra 6) Habib Girls School 7) Happy Home High School (Society Campus) 8) Happy Home School (O -Level School) 9) Happy Home High School (Gulshan Campus) 10) Little Folks School 11) Aisha Banwany Academy 12) The Fahim's School System (Senior Girls) 13) The Fahim's School (Senior Boys) 14) The zeal School 15) Yen Academy 16) Practical Schooling System 17) Saarim Welfare School 18) Shahwilayat Public School 19)

Shaheen Public School 20) The Mama Parsi Girls Secondary School 21) The Graceful Grammar High School

Students spoke for and against the motion in English & Urdu both, with full zeal and enthusiasm.

The most popular topic of English debate among the contestants came out to be who is more

Complicated Men or Women? And in Urdu

بھوک تہذیب کے آداب بھلا دیتی ہے۔

was selected by the majority.

For English debate Judgment was done by Mr. Waqar Bhatti who is a famous journalist and a senior reporter at The News and Mr. Umair Ahmed lecturer of English in Govt. Jinnah college, where as urdu debate was judged by renowned educationists Professor Anees Ahmed Zaidi and Professor Farzana Khan Criteria of judgment was based on i) Quality of content ii) Pronunciation iii) Intonation iv) Confidence Prizes were given by the Chief Guest Mr. Syed Khalid Shah chairman All private Schools Management Association Sindh



In English declamation 1st prize was awarded to Ahwar Nasir of Happy Home School (O level campus) 2nd position went to Sharmeen Ahmed of Shahwilayat Public School where as 3rd position was grabbed by Kumail Raza of Ghulaman - e-Abbass School.

The results of urdu declamation indicated 1st position to Warda Siddique of Little Folks School

2nd position was clinched by Tooba of Sultan Muhammad Shah Aga Khan School and 3rd position was bagged by Maria Siddique of Shaheen Public school.

The whole programme was enjoyed by the audience with full concentration and they witnessed that speaking skill is one of the greatest gift of God as it is a powerful tool of self expression.





MEDIA IS THE CAUSE OF VIOLENCE....

In my winter vacations i went to Dubai, where a very big incident took place, a very famous hotel of Dubai "The Address" was on fire!! It was the worst situation, everyone was panicked and were scared a lot, after many hours the situation got a little stable so I messaged my friends and told them about it , I thought that they must be aware of this situation but I was wrong they didn't Know a single thing about it, they just got rumors about it but they

We are not sure about it at all, after listening to my friends I realized that the government of Dubai is so strict that they did not let their media spread this news to other countries, except some videos and photos were on social media websites. They care about their country that if these types of news

spreads their tourism will stop and their country reputation will be destroyed and I think that the main reason why everyone loves Dubai and people sees it as a very good state with no corruption but no one knows what's actually going on, but what is our media doing?!?! A small thing happens and media shows it as everything is destroyed and maybe that's the main reason why people all over the world hate Pakistanis and that's obvious that if they get to know so many bad things about us how can they like us?? So it's our government responsibility to make sure that the media doesn't show something out of the country which is bad, maybe by doing this our reputation could get a little better in front of the world.

WAYS TO BE SUCCESSFUL

- ◆ If you fail try again.
- ◆ Learn to forgive but not to forget.
- ◆ Show people how beautiful your soul is.
- ◆ Take care of yourself.
- ◆ Be kind to everyone.
- ◆ Listen to your elder though you may disagree as they have lived longer and are more experienced.
- ◆ Think well before you say something.
- ◆ Make sure what you are talking about.
- ◆ Don't be afraid to ask for help.
- ◆ Be proactive. Instead of saying "I can't do it" say "I will try my best".

GOLDEN POINT

- ◆ Life is a football match and we are the football. Don't mind if someone's kicks you because, with kicks we have to reach to our goals.





SUCCESS

Success does not happen overnight. It is the result of a continuous endurance and hard work. People who have tasted success will like to taste it again and again. Success is the combination of thoughts words and actions. Aristotle says, it is possible to fail in many ways while for success it is possible only in one way.

Hurdles and failures are stepping stones to success and from failure to failure we have to proceed with unquenched enthusiasm and zeal to attain success in our life.

Arnold Glasgow gives the simplest rout to success thus success is simple. Do what's right the right way at the right time.

"I Can"

Did

is a word of achievement,

Want

is a word of retreat,

Might

is a word of defeat,

Ought

is a word of duty,

Try

is a word of each hour,

Will

is a word of beauty,

Can

is a word of power.

چھم چھماتی پہلیاں

زندہ نہیں پر پرندوں سے تیز
پرندہ نہیں پر پرندوں سے تیز

بن بلائے ڈاکٹر آئے
پوچھے بنائیکہ لگائے

چھم چھم آئے شور مچائے
خود بھیکے اور دوسروں کو بھگائے

ایک میدان کی پانچ سڑکیں،
کوئی چھوٹی کوئی بڑی

ابھی یہاں تھے، ابھی وہاں تھی
بغیر سواری کے سب سے تیز تھی

۱۔ چھم
۲۔ ہوا کی جہاز
۳۔ بارش
۴۔ نظر
۵۔ ہاتھ، اٹھایاں

AMAZING FACTS



Dogs can hear sounds at a higher frequency than humans, allowing them to hear noises that we can't.



When traveling through water, sound moves around four times faster than when it through the air.



The loud noise you create by cracking a whip occurs because the tip is moving so fast has broken the speed of sound.



Sound comes from vibrations. These vibrations create sound waves which move through mediums such as air and water before reaching our ears.





Hassan Fazli
Beaconhouse School System
Karachi

DO YOU KNOW?

What gets wetter as it dries?
A Towel

What goes up and does not come back down?
Age

What belongs to you but is used more by others?
Your name

It's been around for millions of years, but it's not more than a month old. What is it?
Moon

Arshia Habib
Beaconhouse School System
Karachi

PUMP UP THE BRAIN!

Our brain uses 20 percent of the oxygen that enters our bloodstream. The brain only makes up about 2 percent of our body mass, yet consumes more oxygen than any other organ in the body making extremely susceptible damage related to oxygen deprivation. So breathe deep to keep your brain happy and swimming in oxygenated cells.





Balaj Raza
Army Public School
Hyderabad

Riddles

How many eggs can be out in the empty basket?
Because when we put 1 egg in basket.
will not empty.

What occurs twice in a week,
once in a year but never in a day?

I am odd number taking away an alphabet,
I become even?
What number Am I?

What has a head or tail but no body?

What belongs to you but
others use it more than you?

(Only 1) (e) (Seven) (Coins) (Our name)



Cool Facts about the Cat

- Cats are one of, if not the most popular pet in the world.
- There are over 500 million domestic cats in the world.
- Cats and humans have been associated for nearly 10000 years.
- Cats have flexible bodies teeth adapted for hunting small animals.
- A group of cats is called a clowders, a male cat is called a tom, & female cat is called Molly or queen while young cats are called kittens.
- Domestic cats usually weigh around 4 kilograms (8 lbs 13oz) to 5 kilograms (11lb 00z)
- Feral cats are often seen as pests and threats to native animals.
- On average cats live for around 12 to 15 years.
- Older cats can at times act aggressively towards kittens.





- 1 A lot of spots, long, long neck, A funny scarf. It is a...
- 2 A very long nose. It grows and grows. He is huge and likes fun it is...
- 3 As red as fire, With fuzzy tale. He likes long walks it is ...
- 4 Green and long, With many teeth. Beautiful smile. It is ...
- 5 I am small and shy, I have eight. I eat bugs. I catch them in my web.
I am a ...
- 6 I have a little tail. My nose is called a snout . I live on a farm. I can say,
"Oink-Oink". I am a...
- 7 I have a tail. I can fly. I am covered in colorful feather. I can
whistle and I can talk. I am a ...
- 8 I have a four legs and a long tail. I eat oats and hay. I love to run fast. I let
people ride on my back. I am a ...
- 9 I have four legs. I am very smart and i like to play . I like to smell things.
I can wag my tail I am a ...



- 9 Dog
- 8 Horse
- 7 Parrot
- 6 Pig
- 5 Spider
- 4 Crocodile
- 3 lion
- 2 Elephant
- 1 Giraffe

Glitter Sky

The stars are shining bright
The moon is so delight

I want to go near
And than you're so bright

I love your shining time
And the way you always light

Sometimes I think of you
And that's what makes me smile



CATS

Tonight, I was late. My tuition teacher had given me extra work so I was the last one to leave. I took my bicycle and set off for home. Tonight, was a full moon. Patches of wispy clouds could be seen floating in the sky. It was chilly but not foggy, for which I was thankful because the street lights were off. It was very unusual. The street lights were never off at night. I took a deep sigh and let the moon light guide me.

My home was five kilometers away. Mom would probably be worried. My cell phone's battery was dead and I couldn't call her. After covering a short distance, I decided to stop near a telephone booth to call and assure my mother. As I stepped towards the unlit booth, I heard the sound of shattering glass from nearby. This sound was considered to be a bad omen. Ignoring the sound, I went inside the booth. I picked up the receiver and dialed my mother's number. There was no response. After trying several times, I came to the conclusion that there was no network coverage in this area. So, I headed back.

As I opened the door of the booth, I felt a shadow hovering by me. It was a strange feeling and gave me goose bumps. I shrugged and went over to my bike. When I was seated, I peered at the booth and was shocked to see the shadow of a huge cat. The

strangest thing was that there was no shadow on the wall. I was dazed and thought it as only a hallucination. Still, there were three kilometers to cover.

Whilst cycling, I heard several peculiar voices resembling the moaning of cats. Fear started to get the better of me. I started to pedal faster and didn't want to stop. But I had to as I saw an object blocking my path. I pressed the brakes with all my force and inches away from the object, my bike came to a halt. I examined the object closely to find a black cat glaring at me with its illuminating green eyes. The cat opened its mouth as to show its pointy teeth. My heart beats fastened and my breath grew heavy. I gave out a loud scream. I quickly repositioned my bike and saw more fluorescent eyes staring at me. More cats were lurking in my direction. With trembling hands, I gripped the handle and without thinking sped off on my bike.

Finally, when I reached home, I parked my bicycle and went in. Mom was standing on the doorsteps with a puzzled expression. I was too shaken to talk to her so I quickly aimed for my room. I sat on my bed only to find my cat, Lucy, staring widely at me.....

Persecution

Only a little moonlight poured in the room through the half broken window. Dark clouds grew ominous over the foster home's building. Soon, thunder roared and lightning flashed across the sky. Lying down on the mattress, with Remya and Mitali asleep, I recalled the events that took place since the morning. Wild thoughts raced through my mind as I thought of Zainab who was always there to comfort me like an elder sister but not tonight. It was an ordinary morning when Bai Arushi woke us up to send Zainab and me to Ekta Aunty for the cooking classes while the younger girls went to study. As usual Ekta Aunty gave Zainab those typical death glares and kept appreciating me even though Zainab cooked better. She gave me a long lecture about the significance of Mangal-Sutar. She would often discuss the Hindu traditions with me in-front of Zainab, on purpose, just to remind her that she belonged to a different religion than us.

After spending five years with me and the other kids at the foster home, Zainab did not care about how she was discriminated here. In-fact, she would often raise her hands, look up to the sky and thank her Allah for giving her a roof to live under.

After the class on my insistence Zainab agreed to play my favorite game Ankh Macholi in the small lawn we had. Carefree and frisky, we giggled, running around and living our lives for a moment. It was Zainab's turn. As I blindfolded her, laughing out loud, I started running towards the corner of

the lawn which had been made our Mandir and where Zainab was not allowed to step in. Running backwards without looking, a jolt of terror went through my nerves as I heard a crashing noise. I looked behind in utter confusion, only to find our Goddess' idol broken down into pieces, all because of me. Zainab too opened her eyes and looked petrified. A panic attack began to swell inside me as I saw Ekta Aunty and Bai Arushi coming out to the lawn. I stood still, frozen in horror but I soon realized that it was not me they were scolding. It was Zainab.

"You useless orphan girl. How dare you enter our sacred place? You were always jealous of our worship area," Ekta Aunty screamed while Bai Arushi started to drag her inside the store room by pulling her from her hair and telling her how she has committed an unforgivable sin. I spent two hours outside the door and all I could hear were Zainab's screams as she was being hit by both the so called caretakers. I could not find a way to tell them the truth and I knew Zainab would not let any harm come to me. Finally when Bai Arushi came out, I gathered courage and spoke up, "Bai, it was me who broke it, not her." Bai, who thought I was lying simply said, "Oh girl, you don't need to try protecting your friend. She deserves worse. If she wasn't liked by the foster home's owner, we would have never let her come in here at the first place." She is still in the store room, without food while I am here, unpunished.



First day at school by **NAWAAL**

I still boast of a long and intimate stay at my pre-school, yet when I look back at the second day of September, 2004, a subtle smile covers my face. It was the beginning of September, a pleasant day, ten years back when I entered the colourful gate of the pre-school. I looked around amazed at the sight of the lush green, but small lawn with swings. A woman in her thirties greeted me and my mother with a cheerful smile. After a little chat with my mother, she held out her hand to me. I hesitated, partly because my palm was sweaty and partly because I had never before let a stranger hold my hand, but my mother gave me a slight push and I held the woman's hand. She guided us inside the premises. At the sight of the beautiful corridor and classes my heart skipped a beat and I wanted to jump. Unfortunately, that paradise did

not last for long, as I was taken to the principal's office. The principal was a pretty lady with a soft tone and she instantly won my heart. Next, I joined my lively new class and forgot all about my mother. The classroom was decorated gorgeously and there were mostly children of my own age. Since I had a mole in the center of my forehead, most of the kids thought I was a Hindu! They were very naughty and although I told them I was not a Hindu they still teased me. Tears rolled up in my eyes and I suddenly remembered my mother. I was not a cry baby but no one had ever commented about my mole so I began sobbing. The teachers calmed me and finally they asked me to sing a rhyme. I stopped crying and along with my fellows sang 'Jack and Jill'. And the day was saved!

THE TOWERS PIERCE THE DARKENING SKY

The towers pierce the darkening sky
The windows shattered like my heart,
The gardens faded like the emotions.

And this is just the start.

Despair infiltrates the halls of my life,
felicity inured in its dungeon;
some fatalities cannot be undone.

Standing atop the lonesome hill,
My tears water the river below.

Addressing Providence, I shriek:
Benediction on me bestow!

A sudden jerk pulls me to reality,
I stare in utter disbelief:

Unable to grasp the normality,
unable to digest the relief.

I glance towards the ether.

The aura of the sorrow blurs and the sorrow dies.
My thankful gaze surveys the serenity that surrounds me.

I sigh an utterly grateful sigh,
for the tranquility that binds me.

I blink and rub my eyes

It was nothing but a nightmare.

My dark and dreary castle of woes,
was just a castle of air.



In this the era of technology it would seem choosing a Smartphone should be an easy decision, but in fact it is not. One of the reason we have such difficulty choosing a Smartphone is because there are several to pick from. Second our life styles determines which best suit our needs. Nowadays a war is going on between Apple and Android in the technological world. These are the two biggest brands, competing against each other. The most common question nowadays is an iPhone or an Android phone? Which one is better? The Android based phones have a better operating system, and more variety than the iPhone for consumers to choose from. When choosing yours which one will you go for? Android and iPhone are both great phones and essentially computers that you can put in your pocket. The iPhone 4S, along with cheaper older models, has helped Apple close the distance on Google's Android, drawing within a few percentage points in recent smartphone sales market share in the U.S., according to the NPD Group. In a CES telecom fact sheet, the



research firm said that iOS has zoomed up to 43 percent of sales in October and November 2011, compared with 26 percent in the third quarter. Meanwhile, Android's share dropped from a high of 60 percent in the third quarter to 47 percent in October and November 2011. Comparing the basic features a potential customer sees in smartphones a study has shown that customers are able to pick up the iPhone and quickly, easily understand what's going on. It has got one main button on the front of the device, and everything

you do consists of tapping app icons from the home screen. However, the Android had several buttons on the front of the device that perform a variety of functions, and once I unlock the screen, I was confronted with many different possible home screens and ways of doing things from those home screens. Both the iPhone and the Android come equipped with state of the art cameras and video cameras. While the Android boasts a 3.2 megapixel camera, the latest iPhone has some handy editing and sharing features built right into the phone. Apple has taken battery life extremely seriously in their careful development of the iPhone, and it really shows. While Android devices get a kitchen-sink's worth of features that you may consider to be a fair tradeoff for battery life, there's little question that the iPhone's battery life outlasts that of battery performance from Android device.

Coming towards the operating system of Apple and Android we notice that the iPhone runs off of the iOS which is an operating system that is specifically made for Apple products, and isn't on a

free flow market. While the Android system can be found on many other brands of phones like HTC, Motorola, Samsung, and so on. The Android also works on an open source operating system that is free to consumers, and speech is more integrated into the system than Apple, which uses third party products from Vlingo which isn't as accurate. Apples iOS is also very rigid about what they allow into the market, where Android gives you the flexibility as the owner of the phone to put what you want. Next we are going to go over some of the actual features that are available on each of the available phones. When it comes to the iPhone, you have only the iPhone itself to choose from. So you will get the touch screen which is 3.5in, holds 8GB of memory, a 5.0 megapixel camera, music player, wifi/Bluetooth capable, and a Siri voice assistant. When you are making Android your choice it will depend on which phone carrier you are with what phones you have available. The most popular to date is the Samsung Galaxy SII Skyrocket. This particular phone has a 4.5in touch screen, 8.0 megapixel camera, music player,



wifi/Bluetooth, can be a mobile hotspot for your computer, 16 GB built in memory, and can have a card inserted that adds up to 32 GB of memory to the phone. If you are going on these two phones alone, it would be pretty clear that the Android is winner hands down. However that is just it with the Android software you don't have to only go off of this phone, you may choose out of a wide variety of phones for which ever fits you best. With the Apple you only have the iPhone, so if it doesn't fit you then you have no other options. In a classic case of the Apps Store both the companies are offering, the truth is that each store reached its critical mass a long time ago that ensures it has the third-party apps people want such as Dropbox, Evernote, Angry Birds and Amazon Kindle. There

are some gaps, such as Android's lack of a Netflix streaming app, but for the most part each store has its fair share of apps. But in case you were wondering, iTunes has more than 350,000 iPhone apps plus a few thousand more specifically for the iPad. Android had more than 100,000 apps at last count in late 2010, that number has likely gone up dramatically since then. If Apple wins, Android manufacturers will have to come up with critical fixes or pay Apple a hefty fee to keep using its technology, according to several technology and legal analysts. Apple's foes, however, say the iPhone and iPad maker is just as vulnerable to claims it took ideas from other companies. Both Motorola and Samsung have co



Fantasies



The fairy godmother never came,
The sleeping beauty never slept,
This is reality; my fellows,
The truth we never felt

Like Isaac, we'll never fly,
Like Romeo we'll never love,
The world is full of fantasies,
Realism is all above.

Miss I also wrote a quote if that comes in handy somehow

"Insecurity envelopes you in its folds,
The minute you start to feel alone. "



کوئل

الانٹرنیٹ اسکول، پاک کہنپس، لاہور

دُعا



اے خدا! اے مرے ستار العیوب
میرے مولا میرے غفار الذنوب
غرق بحر معصیت ہوں سر بسر
رحم کر مجھ پر الہی رحم کر
سن میرے مولا میری فریاد کو
آمرے مالک میری امداد کو
نا خدا تو ہے تو بیڑا پار ہے
قلب سے دھو دے مرے ہر گندگی
ہو عطا پاکیزہ اب تو زندگی
دل میں تیرے یاد لب پہ تیرا نام ہو
عمر بھر اب تو یہی میرا کام ہو
یاد میں رکھ اپنی مستغرق مجھے
ہو نہ ہوش ما سوا مطلق مجھے
تجھ پہ روشن ہیں مرے سارے عیوب
جاننا ہے تو مری حالت کو خوب
گو تیرے آگے ذلیل خوار ہوں
دل میرا ہو جائے اک میدان ہو
تو ہی تو ہو، تو ہی تو ہو، تو ہی تو ہو



Reflect and Act

Robotic Scouts

"Pass me the chip," said Dean, with his eyes shut. The little robot hastily rushed over to the chip box and gave it to his originator, Dean.

Dean was one of the few members of the Science Lab. South America was not in a good condition. The crime rate kept on increasing and the police could do nothing, however Dean wanted to stop all of this. The next day, Dean went to his lab and started to create robots which would help the police as scouts. It took him many tiresome years to collect all the materials. He could see that one of his rivals, David, was constantly peering at him, but he did not care. He eventually created the most

resilient and powerful robotic scouts that the world had ever seen. The only reason the scouts operated was because of the most complex and advance chip, that was one of a kind, had been inserted in them. Due to that chip, they were able to move and act the way they were supposed to.

The robots began to operate and gradually the condition of South America changed. The robots were more powerful than anything and had obtained impressive results. Dean was acclaimed by the government for creating these scouts. He was exhilarated and felt good, but now he wanted to create something even better.

His mission was to create a robotic scout which would be empathetic and could understand the human emotions. Therefore, he started to work over it. Initially he scintillatingly created the chip which was essential to give consciousness to the robot. Dean worked hard to achieve success however his opponent, David was envious of his works. David wanted to destroy Dean's career. He could not bear the fact that Dean was a damn sight better than him.

Dean worked so hard that he created a natural helmet which would form consciousness. He ultimately created the parts that proved to be better than the ordinary robots; therefore, he proved successful and his mission was now complete. David knew that Dean had created this and his hatred for him grew even more. He was

going to end this.

Dean was ecstatic and the thought of being able to maintain peace was amazing. Strapping the robot to his car, he was ready to show it to the government. But in the middle of the night, David stole his robot and removed the chip from it. Now the result was extremely terrible. The robot no longer had any sense of sympathy or mercy and so it went on killing people for the slightest mistake. The whole country was in chaos. There was a hurdle everywhere. People were panicking. David told the government that it was originated by Dean and that it was his plan all along therefore his experiments were stopped, his lab destroyed and all his works, including the robotic scout were put to an end.





بسمہ اعجاز
مکین ہاؤس اسکول سہارہ لاہور

سہارا



یہ سیدھے نہیں پڑتے تھے۔ اب اپنی جان کے لالے پڑے تو بوری وہیں چھوڑ کر بھاگنے لگا۔

میں یہ سب کچھ حیرانی سے دیکھ رہی تھی۔ میں نے اپنے ڈرائیور کو اس کے پیچھے جانے کو کہا۔ آخر کافی فاصلہ طے کرنے کے بعد کتوں نے اس کا پیچھا چھوڑا اور وہ ایک چھوٹی سی گلی میں مڑ گیا۔ میں گاڑی سے اتر کر اس کے پاس پہنچی۔ وہ ایک پرانی دکان کے سامنے بیٹھا تھا۔

بھاگتے بھاگتے اس کے پاؤں شل ہو گئے تھے، تلوؤں سے ابلے پھوٹ کر بہنے لگے تھے اور آنکھوں سے آنسوؤں کا چشمہ طاری تھا۔ اسے اس حالت میں دیکھ کر میرا دل پگھل گیا۔ اب مجھ سے اس کا بلک بلک کر رونا نہیں دیکھا جا رہا تھا۔ میں نے آگے بڑھ کر اسکے کندھے پر ہاتھ رکھا تو وہ ننھی جان سہم کر پیچھے ہٹی اور اپنی پریم آنکھیں اٹھا کر میری طرف دیکھا۔ جیسے ہی میری آنکھیں اس کے چہرے پر پڑی میری آنکھیں فرط غم سے بھیگ گئی اور میں نے اسے سینے سے لگا لیا۔ کافی دیر اس حالت میں دم بخود رہنے کے بعد

ایک مرتبہ پھر سے وہی منظر میری آنکھوں کے سامنے سے گزر رہا تھا، وہی لاغر اور نیم جان بچہ بھاری بھرم بوری اپنی کمر پہ لادے ہوئے تھا۔ اس کے بال بکھرے ہوئے تھے اور چہرہ افسردہ تھا۔ شکل و صورت پر گندگی اور لباس و پیرہن کی شکستگی سے صاف ظاہر ہو رہا تھا کہ وہ کسی غریب گھرانے سے تھا۔ پیروں میں جو تانہ تھا، نقاہت سے قدم ڈگمگا رہے تھے، زمین پر کھڑا ہونا مشکل تھا مگر پھر بھی اپنے کام میں دل و جان سے لگن تھا۔ اپنی معصوم آنکھوں سے کوڑے کے وسیع ڈھیر پر نظر دوڑاتا اور اس میں دوبارہ استعمال ہونے والی چیزوں کو اپنی نازک انگلیوں سے اپنی بوری میں بھرتا جاتا۔

اسی دوران گلی کے دوسرے کونے سے دو شیر نمکتے برآمد ہوئے۔ ان کا اصل مقصد کوڑے کے اس ڈھیر سے بچا کچا گوشت کھانا تھا مگر اب اپنے سامنے ایک زندہ اور لاچار شکار کو دیکھ کر ان کے منہ سے رال ٹپکنے لگی تھی۔ کتوں کو اپنی طرف آتے ہوئے دیکھ کر بچے کی آنکھیں خوف اور ڈر سے کھلی کی کھلی رہ گئی تھیں۔ اس کا رنگ فق ہو گیا تھا مگر ناتوانی کی وجہ سے اس کے قدم زمین

تو بہت ہے، روزانہ بچوں کو جاتے ہوئے دیکھتا ہوں تو میرا بھی جانے کو دل کرتا ہے، مگر بھیا کہتے ہیں کہ اس کے بارے میں مت سوچا کرو، وہ ہمارا کام نہیں ہے۔

مگر تمہاری عمر تو پڑھنے کی ہے، ٹھہرو، میں نے اپنی جیب خرچ کے سارے پیسے نکالے اور اس کے ہاتھ میں دے دیئے، یہ رکھ لو!
میری طرف سے تحفہ ہے تم بہت اچھے بچے ہو، تمہیں پڑھنے کا شوق ہے ناں؟
تو میں تمہاری فیس ادا کر دیا کروں گی۔

اس کیلئے یہ بات ناقابل یقین تھی، وہ بیار بھری نظروں سے میری طرف دیکھنے لگا اور اس نے میرا شکریہ ادا کیا میں نے اس کو اس کی بوری واپس دلوائی اور رخصت کر دیا۔

اب وہی دس سال کا ننھا بچہ میری آنکھوں کے سامنے بڑا ہو گیا ہے، خود کماتا ہے اور اس کی آنکھوں میں پڑھائی کی وہ چمک آج بھی زندہ ہے، روز میرا حال چال پوچھنے کیلئے آتا ہے، آج بڑھاپے کی اس عمر میں جب مجھے سہارا دینے والا کوئی نہیں تو، تو وہ میرا سہارا اور میری واحد امید ہے۔

میں نے اسے بڑی مشکل سے تسلی دی اور سوال کیا، تمہارا نام کیا ہے؟ اس نے ہچکچاتی ہوئی آواز میں جواب دیا۔ احسن، پھر میں نے پوچھا، میرے ساتھ چلو گے؟ اس نے دھیرے سے سر ہلایا اور اپنے آنسو پونچھتے ہوئے میرے ساتھ چل دیا۔

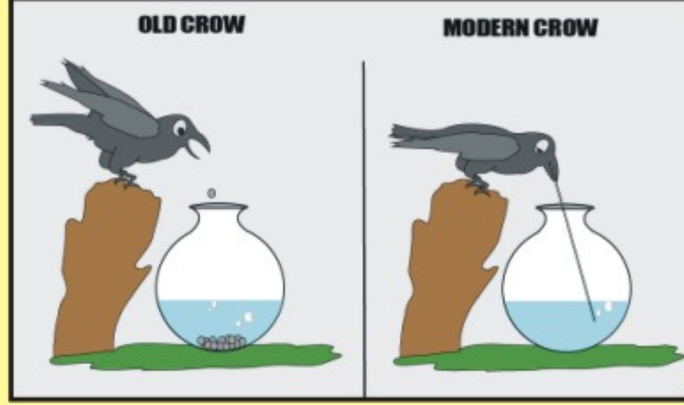
میں نے اسے گاڑی میں بٹھایا اور پاس کی دکان سے دو سوسے اور ایک پانی کی بوتل لا کر اس کے ہاتھ میں تھما دی۔ اس نے سوالیہ نظروں سے میرے مسکراتے ہوئے چہرے کی طرف دیکھا تو مانوس ہو گیا، اس کا چہرہ خوشی سے کھل اٹھا اور وہ خاموشی سے کھانے لگا۔ کچھ اور بات چیت کے بعد پتہ چلا کہ بے چارے کے پاس نہ تو باپ کا دامن ہے کہ پکڑ کر چل جائے اور نہ ہی ماں کا آنچل ہے کہ سہم جائے۔ بس ایک بڑا بھائی ہے جس کے سہارے پر زندہ ہے۔

ان سب باتوں کو سن کر میری آنکھیں ایک مرتبہ پھر ڈبڈبانے لگیں اور میں نے ایک اور سوال داغ دیا۔ کیا تمہیں پڑھنے کا شوق ہے؟ اس بات پر اس کا پھول سا چہرہ کھل گیا مگر جلد ہی آنسوؤں سے تر ہو گیا اور بولا، جی، شوق






حبہ زاہد
الاعلیٰ اسکول، پاک کہن، لاہور



ماڈرن کوآ

اٹھالایا اس نے نکلی گھڑے میں ڈالی اور دوسرا سرامنہ میں لے کر غنا غٹ پانی پی گیا پھر اپنی زہانت پر فخر کرتا ہوا اڑ گیا۔ کو اڑتا جا رہا تھا اور سوچ رہا تھا کہ میرے بزرگوں کو پانی پینے کا یہ آسان طریقہ معلوم نہ ہوا، ورنہ پیاسے رہ کر نہ پریشان ہوتے اور نہ بدنام ہوتے شاید اس وقت اسٹرا (Straw) نہ ہوتے تھے۔ ماڈرن ازم زندہ باد۔

رمضان کا مہینہ تھا، ایک کوآ پیاسا تھا اس بے چارے کو کسی نے پانی نہ دیا کہ کہیں سنتری بادشاہ نہ دیکھ لے۔ آخر بے چارہ اس باغ میں گیا جہاں ایک گھڑے میں اس کے ایک بزرگ نے کبھی کنکریاں ڈال کر پانی پیا تھا۔ مگر وہ یہ دیکھ کر بہت مایوس ہوا کہ کسی نالائق نے وہ کنکریاں نکال کر پھینک دی تھیں۔ سو یہ کوآ سوچنے لگا کہ کیا کیا جائے۔ آخر ایک ترکیب اس کی زہن میں آئی وہ اڑا اور جب واپس آیا تو ایک اسٹرا یعنی نکلی جس سے بوتل پیتے ہیں۔ چونچ میں



A tropical island with a palm tree in the middle of the ocean under a cloudy sky.

Headstart School System
Junior Gulshan, Karachi

Treasure Island

I have read the book "Treasure Island". It is an interesting book. In this book, there is a boy named Jim. He goes to find the treasure with his friends and some of his friends are pirates. Jim does not know that they are pirates and starts his Journey with them. After they are closer to their destination than he knows that some of his friends are pirates and then Jim gets into big trouble. In the Treasure Island Jim goes into the woods and

trees and hides there and then he finds a man. His name is Bengunns and he helps him find the treasure and then only some pirates remain and jim. At the end they find treasure and they distribute in each other.

Moral : don't listen anyone else command, and don't take anyone unknown with you.



Ayesha Naeem Malik
Beaconhouse School System
GPC., Karachi

THE OLD MAN AND THE GOAT

Once upon a time there lived an old man. One day he went to the market to buy a goat. He bought the goat and put it over his shoulder. Then they walked home.

By the side of the road were three wicked robbers. They saw the old man carrying the goat.

One robber said to the other two: 'Look at that old man. We can play a trick on him and steal his goat.' They hid behind a tree beside the path.

The old man came along the path. The first robber walked up to the old man. 'Don't be angry,' said the robber. 'Go in peace.'

The old man walked on. Soon he met the second robber. 'Why are you carrying a dead calf on your shoulder?' asked the robber.

The old man was angry. 'You fool,' he shouted. 'This is a goat, not a calf.'

'Don't be angry,' said the robber. 'Go in peace.'

The old man went on his way, and after a few minutes he met the third robber.

'Hello, old man,' said the robber. 'Why are you carrying a donkey on your shoulder?'

The old man was not angry this time; he was frightened. 'All these people cannot be fooled,' he said to himself. 'I must be carrying a ghost!'

He threw the goat on the ground, and ran all the way home to his village. The robbers were very happy. They took the goat home.





The Three Girls

There were three girls and they were going for a walk along the beach until they came to a cave. One of the girls says, "I'm going in." So she goes in when she gets in she sees a pile of gold sitting on rocks, so she thinks, Yippe, gold all for me! and she steps forward to pick it up and a great big voice boom out, I'am the ghost of the captain cox. All the gold stays on the rocks. So the girl runs out of the cave. The second girl goes in a she sees the gold and she thinks, Yippe, gold, all for me! and she steps forward to pick it up and the great big voice

booms, out, "I'm the ghost of captain cox. All the gold stays on the rocks." So the girl runs out of the cave, Then the third girl goes in and she sees the gold and she thinks, "Yippe", gold all for me!" and she steps forward to pick it up and the great big voice booms out, "I'm the ghost of captain cox. All the gold stays on the rocks. And the girl says, I don't care. I'm the ghost of Davy Crockett and all the gold stays in my pocket!" And she runs out of the cave with the gold.



فاطمہ خان
مکھن ہاؤس اسکول، اسلام آباد

آغوش

تم جھوٹ بولتی ہو، وہ تم نے اپنے نام کیے ہوئے ہیں۔
ابرا یہ تمہیں کیا ہو گیا ہے، تم ایسے تو نہیں تھے،
کاغذات دو!
نہیں ہیں میرے پاس!

میں نے اسے یقین دلانے کی کوشش کی، بھلا بندوق کی نوک پر بھی
کوئی جھوٹ بولتا ہے۔ مگر اس نے میری ایک نہ سنی اور الماریاں کھولنے پر
مجبور کر دیا۔

ابھی الماری کھولی ہی تھی کہ نیچے سے کسی چیز کے گرنے کی آواز
آئی اور پھر پولیس کے سائرن نے خاموشی کو چیرنا شروع کر دیا۔ میں نے اللہ
کو یاد کیا اور دعا کی کہ مجھے اس عذاب سے نکال دے۔ اب ابرا کا کیا ہونا تھا
۔ ایک لمحے میں اس کا رنگ پیلا پڑ گیا اور اس کے اوسان خطا ہونے میں زیادہ
دیر نہ لگی۔

وہ مجھے کھینچتا کر نیچے لایا اور پولیس افسر کے سامنے مجھے بندی
بنائے کھڑا ہو گیا۔ بندوق میری کن پٹی میں سوراخ کر رہی تھی۔ درد سے
میرا جسم ٹوٹ رہا تھا۔ دل و دماغ پر حاوی ہو رہا تھا۔ وہ مجھے اپنی آغوش میں بلا
رہی تھی۔

ابرا کچھ بول رہا تھا، مجھے کچھ سنائی نہ دے رہا تھا، روح بے جان
ہو رہی تھی، گولی چلی، پھر بھگدڑ مچ گئی، کچھ پتہ نہ چلا، میں نے اپنے سر پر
ہاتھ رکھ کر خود کو سہارا دیا اور ارد گرد نظر دوڑائی، ابرا زمین پر پڑا تھا، اس کا جسم
بے جان نظر آ رہا تھا، میں اس سے لپٹ گئی اور پیار کرنے لگی، اسے حوصلہ دیا
کہ سب کچھ ٹھیک ہو جائے گا، میں اسے ہسپتال لے جاؤں گی اس نے نفی میں
اپنا سر ہلایا۔

مجھے معاف کر دو۔

وہ اسے اپنی آغوش میں لے گئی۔ موت۔

بس اب سب ختم اپنی آنکھیں بند کر کے میں نے ہوا کا ایک لمبا
گھونٹ اپنے سینے میں بھرا جیسے آخری ہو۔ اور اگر یہ آخری نہ تھا تو پھر شاید اس
سے اگلا آخری ہوتا۔ ایک سال پہلے ایسا ہوتا تو شاید میری آنکھیں نم ہوتیں، مگر
آج شاید میں خوش تھی، یا شاید اداس لیکن اب کیا ہو سکتا تھا۔ وہ مجھے اپنی آغوش
میں بلا رہی ہے اور میں لڑ لڑ کر تھک چکی ہوں۔ حقیقت کا سامنا کرنے کی ہمت
نہیں ہے میرے اندر لیکن پتہ نہیں کیوں میں نے پھر سے اپنی آنکھیں کھول
لیں۔ ہاں وہ ابھی بھی مجھے بلا رہی ہے..... موت بلا رہی ہے مجھے۔

بندوق کی گولی میرے سر کو چوم رہی تھی، مگر مجھے سوائے خوف کے
کوئی کیفیت محسوس نہیں ہو رہی تھی، میرا دل میرے سینے کو چیر کر باہر نکلنا چاہتا
تھا، مگر دماغ کے حوصلے دینے پر میں نے اپنی آنکھوں کو اس بے رحم قاتل کے
مکار چہرے پر جمائیں اور مجھے دھچکا لگا ایک بار پھر! افسوس

ابرا میری زبان سے بے ساختہ اس کا نام نکلا۔ اس کی آنکھیں
ایک لمحے کے لیے نرم ہو گئیں مگر پھر سے سخت ہونے میں انہیں دیر نہ لگی۔

آپا ہتائیں کاغذات کدھر ہیں؟ اس کے سرد لہجے نے میرے دل و
دماغ سے اس معصوم بچے کو مٹا دیا جو سب سے پیار کرتا تھا، جو ہر کسی کا ہمدرد
ساتھی اور دوست تھا۔ جو میرا چھوٹا بھائی تھا۔

میرا حلق خشک تھا، اور لفظ اندر ہی کہیں گم ہو گئے تھے، ایک سال
پہلے جب میں کینیڈا سے واپس آئی تو پتہ چلا کہ میرے بابا کا قتل ہو گیا ہے اور
قاتل میرا سگ بھائی تھا۔ میں نے کسی کی باتوں پر کان نہیں دھرے مگر آج تو مجھے بھی
یقین ہو گیا ہے کہ یہی قاتل ہے۔ کون سے کاغذات کی بات کر رہے ہو؟
میری آواز میں اس قدر نفرت تھی کہ اس نے بھی ایک لمحے کے لیے بندوق پر
اپنی گرفت کمزور کر لی۔

زمینوں کے!

بابا نے وہ تیبیوں کے نام کر دیئے تھے،



TRUE FRIENDSHIP

"Wait a minute, Laurel. Let me just get through this call from Abigail," said Nicole.

"But Nicole, I'm your best friend, not Abigail!" said Laurel in a persuading tone.

"Come on, Laurel. You know, I've started to hang around with those 'cool girls' and not you because you're tedious. You only study, study, study and study! What's the point in hanging around with you, huh? You're so studious and so religious. You're not...you're not fascinating!" said Nicole.

"Oh really, that's why you've been so weird these days. Those girls: Abigail, Jenny, Samantha and Rebecca have been filling you up, right? Okay, don't talk to me until and unless you realize what a big mistake you're making," said Laurel.

She left the room with tears springing up into her eyes and trickling down her cheek. She was gloomy all day and didn't even eat her dinner. The problem was that Laurel and Nicole were best friends since they started school. They had never ever had a fight because they were loyal to each other and always shared everything between themselves. But now, in tenth grade, things had started to go out of control. This new group of girls

('Perfect & Popular' they called themselves) had emerged. They were snobby, conceited and egotistical. They bullied everyone and thought that they were the prettiest and most popular girls in school. Nicole had started to hang out with them and had changed from meticulous girl to a blasé person. Her grades had also started to fall and she paid more attention to her polished, gleaming nails and flawless hairstyle than to her studies. One luminous morning, grade ten students were having a Biology class. Laurel was trying hard to focus but her mind kept drifting off to the episode which had occurred yesterday. She sat with Amethyst these days since Nicole had started to sit with the 'Perfect & Popular'. Amethyst was an ethical, ambitious and intellectual girl. Though Laurel didn't try to make friends with Amethyst as she was already wounded, Amethyst was really benevolent and compassionate. "Oh really, you told Laurel what you thought about her? That's tremendous," said Abigail.

"I know, Abbie. Anyway, she was really an unexciting person," laughed Nicole.

"Well, Nicole, don't you feel wretched about

leaving her? After all, you two used to be best friends," asked Samantha.

At this point Laurel picked up her ears to listen what's coming next earnestly. "Me? Oh no, not at all! Don't be crazy, Sam. She isn't my type! I don't even know why I used to be her best friend. I must've been senseless!" said Nicole, a cunning grin spreading on her attractive face.

Laurel felt like a pin had pricked her heart and gashed at it until it was torn to pieces. She felt like a hammer had been thrown wildly at her; like a razor had cut through her flesh; like a knife had pierced her. Amethyst was very sympathetic towards Laurel; whispering comforting words into her ear and telling her that everything will be alright. Laurel resolved at the moment that she would become friends with Amethyst and erase the miserable memory from her life.

"If Nicole doesn't need me, then I don't need her as well!" Laurel said to herself.

Next day, Nicole saw Laurel with Amethyst at the lunch table. They looked cheerful; laughing and giggling. She felt a sudden flame ignite inside her. "Look who's here," said Nicole.

"Oh, this is our own Laurel with her cherished friend, Amethyst. Hey, already found a new friend? I thought no one would want to be friends with such a loser," bullied Rebecca. "Mind your own business, please!" said Laurel. "Well, Laurel, move out from this table because we want it," said Jenny sharply.

"Can't you find yourself another table?" said Amethyst, trying to act composed. "Yes we can. But we want this table, only," said Samantha sternly.

Laurel was burning up with rage. She was trying hard not to fly up into a temper. After all, she was a really peaceful person; much liked by everyone which is why the 'Perfect & Popular' was malicious towards her. "Ok, fine. Let's go Amethyst," said Laurel and marched off towards the lawns with Amethyst hot on her heels.

"Never mind her," said Amethyst.

"Amy, we'll be best friends from now on and we'll show Nicole and the 'Perfect & Popular' that we

aren't losers," said Laurel; determined and appreciating how much Amethyst had done for her.

Laurel and Amethyst soon became awfully close. They were always together: laughing, studying, relishing, and acting bizarre. Nicole was becoming covetous of Laurel's new friend although she hid it. She despised the way Amethyst and Laurel chatted with each other. She didn't like it when she heard from other people that they had been to each other's houses. "Hey Laurel!" yelled Nicole as she saw Laurel walk towards her home.

"Yes?" said Laurel, politely.

"Oh, I don't see your best friend."

"Well, she's staying after school for an extra class. You know, she's hard-working."

"Oh yes, for sure. You know, I probably shouldn't tell you this but I think I better."

"What is it?" said Laurel, already frustrated.

"Well, I saw Amethyst talking to some girls in our class. She was saying that she's only friends with you because she feels pity for you."

"You're lying!"

"No. Ask Abigail if you want."

"But it can't be true..." Tears welled up in Laurel's eyes. She couldn't stand the fact the Amethyst could break her trust.

"Oh, but it is. I think you better leave her."

And with that, Laurel rushed inside her school bus. Nicole grinned craftily as she saw Laurel's tear-streaked face. Her plan had worked.

Next day, Laurel didn't speak a word to Amethyst. She sat alone in class and didn't even look at Amethyst or try to make eye contact. On the other hand, Amethyst was concerned. She had no idea as to why Laurel was being unfriendly and awkward towards her. At lunch, she decided to talk to her.

"Hey Laurel, what's up?" said Amethyst, gleefully.

"Go away," replied Laurel, austere.

"Everything's okay?"

"I said go away!"

"Why are you acting so hostile towards me?" said Amethyst, shocked at Laurel's sudden outburst.

"Oh! Look at you! You don't have to act as if you don't know anything."

"Hey! I don't really know."

"Well, you're being friends with me because you're sorry for me, aren't you?"

"Who said that?"

"Nobody cares who said that. Do you even know how much it hurt to hear from someone else that the person I trust isn't friends with me because of who I am?"

"Look, Laurel, I never said that."

"But Nicole said..." Laurel stopped abruptly, realizing that Nicole had plotted this up.

"Nicole said that? You know, I think she was trying to break us apart."

"I guess. I'm sorry, Amy, for my flare-up."

"I know. It's okay. I understand." said Amethyst, compassionately.

"I can't believe I fell for that."

"Well, forget it. It has just made our friendship stronger, hasn't it?"

"For sure!" said Laurel, smiling sincerely at her best friend.

When Nicole saw the two of them sitting together at lunch and laughing, she was furious as her strategy had failed. She couldn't understand why she felt so green-eyed and envious of Laurel's new best friend. She knew that she had treated Laurel harshly but she still didn't care. Her pride and arrogance and her importance in 'Perfect & Popular' wouldn't let her go back and be friends with Laurel.

One day, something took place which got Nicole out of the 'Perfect & Popular'. A new girl, Arabella, had joined their class. Her father was one of the biggest businessmen in town and she arrived at school in her grandiose car, carrying a designer school bag. The 'Perfect & Popular' decided that they needed to have her in their club so that they become even more popular. They thought that they could use Arabella's eminence. They quickly befriended her and were so busy trying to impress her that they ignored Nicole. "You people ignore me so much! Always trying to amaze that self-centered imp, Arabella!" complained Nicole.

"What? I'm a self-centered imp? Say you're sorry, this instant!" ordered Arabella who had overheard this comment.

"I'm not at fault! It's true! You really are a spoiled rascal who thinks of no one but herself!" shouted Nicole. "Excuse me! You absolutely cannot talk to me like that!" shrieked Arabella.

"Oh yes, I can!" said Nicole firmly.

"Abigail, I want Nicole out of this club right now!" reprimanded Arabella.

"Sure. I'm sorry Nicole but you're no longer our club member," explained Abigail, adopting a fake concerned tone.

"Hey, you can't just do that in a jiffy!" exclaimed Nicole.

"Oh, we so can," said Abigail, deviously. " B u t ... "

Nicole trailed off; tears springing up into her eyes. "Get lost now, will you?" said Arabella; exasperated.

At that moment, Nicole realized that she had made a big blunder by unfriending Laurel and treating her severely. She came rushing to Laurel and beseeched her for forgiveness. "Laurel, please forgive me for my wrongdoings with you. Let's be friends again," pleaded Nicole.

Laurel stared at her in horror and utter shock. "Hey Laurel, did you hear that the 'Perfect & Popular' has removed Nicole," Amethyst stopped as she saw Nicole's tear-streaked face, "I guess you already know," completed Amethyst.

"I...I am sorry Nicole but I can't be friends with you anymore. After all the things you've done to me, you don't deserve to be my friend. I'm very much content with Amy. Please, leave us alone," said Laurel.

And Nicole walked away; her bloodshot eyes and puffy cheeks told everyone what had happened. And she deserved it too.

Back at the lawn, Laurel resolved that she had made a good decision. Smiling at Amethyst, she promised in her heart that no matter what happened, she would always be best friends with Amethyst.



Twined (Story)

"Quite honestly, I have been ignorant. Very ignorant. About religion, friends, family, love, everything actually when I come to think of it. On New Year's, I snickered. Wondering why people became so haughty about themselves, uploading statuses on Facebook mostly the likes about this year being a 365 paged book and choosing to write every chapter wisely. Being the iffy self that I am, I diverted my mind to thinking of anything but this. I wondered quite profusely about how life could even change and my thoughts became limited to, and I really have no idea why, the sentence that it cannot. Not yet.

I feared change my whole life. I feared it without knowing that I did. Every end meant to be a new beginning? I doubted it. These three hundred days were stupendous. I made choices, many of which were wrong and a few right ones that I have come to realize merely seconds ago.

I used to confine myself to those I had known for years. Those who thought they knew me but were actually oblivious to the fact that they did not have the slightest idea about who or what I was. I was sixteen and I was a living ambivalence."

There was a light stain on the left of the page. Reliving her habit of eating while writing I became devastated. It was page one of the books she never completed. There is a hallow in me now. She had put her faith for once in something unknown. She had put her faith in me.

"Why do you not believe me Kyle? Why!", she had

sobbed that night. "It doesn't matter what you say. Will it bring anything back? WILL IT?", I had shouted. I was frustrated, too much had happened.

She accused my best friend of trying to rape her. Someone i had known for years, to Amy? Eleven years were far too much a time to easily not forget James. Amy was my girlfriend for only one year when I proposed her. I should have known it was a mistake. She did not come out of our room when James visited. She became hysterical, shrieked, cried, resisted, and anything but go near him. All this for a lie? how wrong had I been to trust her. Soon, I had had enough of her nonchalant behavior. I fled to Europe, I could not divorce her. She had no family.

Amy committed suicide at the age of twenty-two in 1999. The case was closed, it was a sure one. After her funeral, I returned back to my apartment in Rome to the only envelope she ever sent me over the past three hundred and sixty five days. The picture inside proved that i was right. I had been wrong to trust her with her own self. I shouldn't have. She was fragile and it was too late to realize this. It was a picture of our living room wall, "And when the sun will set, i shall raise my glass to the shadows and carve; make my body the canvas," was painted in red on it. Amy's blood. She was art, and what was an art without emotion? Nothing.

SAVING ELLIOT

The car came to an abrupt halt at 107 wallen street. A boy climbed out of grey colored vehicle and ran towards the house with a worried and anxious face. Climbed the front porch steps and banged on the door, to which after he realized that the door was open. He gave the door a push and stepped inside. "Elle?", He only is hearing echo and nothing more. The boy made his way towards the living room he gasped at what he saw, the living room had been turned upside down as if a massive struggle had taken place. The Bookshelf was tipped over and the books were strewn. The cushions were torn and the carpet had blood stains on it. "Elliot?". The boy called out again as he ran to the kitchen. The kitchen indeed was not a beautiful sight to see. Shades of glass were scattered on the floor. The cabinets were open. "Elle?". He panicked as he quickly ran to the

upstairs bedroom. The mess in the bedroom wasn't really helping the situation either. The curtains were ripped and the pillows were scattered around the room.

That was it, he had no hope left. All of a sudden the downstairs phone started to ring. Elliot, it was the first thing that popped into his mind as he raced downstairs to pick the receiver up.

Praying in his heart that it would be Elliot on the other end of the line. But instead of hearing the soft and sweet voice of his wife, he heard the raspy voice of a man. "Don't even try to inform the police, do as I say and you might get to see your precious Elliot again. And then the line went dead. Leaving the boy confused and speechless with unanswered questions.

HOW MY WORLD FADED SLOWLY

I ran my fingers through my light brown hair, slightly messing it up. My seven year old sister Megan lay on the hospital bed beside me, looking completely lifeless. Megan was ill recently and doctors had told us after multiple tests that she was diagnosed with cancer. A tear rolled down my cheek as another had managed to escape my blue eyes, causing me to cry hysterically.

Life often felt unfair, miserable and lonely I often felt that out of all problems given to any human to face on Earth, God had targeted me. he always aimed and shot the arrow.

After my Parents tragic accident and recent death, life had taken a turn. We were under the custody of my grandmother and I had lost hope. As soon as life became a bit better and back on track, I was given news about my sister and again as always I had yet another obstacle to overcome, but out of this entire hurdle seemed to be the hardest.

I was erupting out of my train of thoughts when

the nurse had entered the room. She smiled down at me but i seemed just a lifeless as Megan and I was too weak to return one. As another tear rolled down my numb yet soft, pink cheeks and slithered down my pale skin, I looked down at Megan. She looked so broken, so hurt somehow, so weak and so damaged. I quickly tore my stare from her to prevent myself from breaking down more than I already had during the course of one day.

The nurse seemed to notice this and swiftly made her way over to me, pulling me in to a comforting hug. No doubt, she was like a mother I never had. I returned her hug consuming all the energy in me to do so.

She smiled and pulled away turning to my sister. her smile faded and she began to attach wires to my sister as if they already weren't enough. I took my place on the soft leather, couch that sunk in as soon as I sat down.

Moments later, my heart sank to the pit of my

empty stomach. When the pulse monitor linked to Megan, decided to fade its sound. My heart stopped; my tummy tied knots and my head ached. Soon enough, I was clutched on to my sister without knowing. I planted a kiss on her bald head and cried as she drenched in my tears. My feet had a mind of their own and raced to her side every time she seemed uneasy. A crew of doctors and nurses rushed into the room and soon they pulled me apart I lost control of myself and struggled to fight back.

They took me outside as I paced back and forth and left me alone I had no idea what had happened and no clues of the upcoming unfortunate events. I was worried about Megan. I wasn't sure if this was

a possible side effect of the medicines she took at such a young age abundantly or if this was the consequence most people faced after treatments and surgery.

I was again pulled out of my train of thoughts when a nurse had whispered a few words that changed my short, miserable life. What she said caught me by surprise, it crumbled my world, shattered my world, ached my heart and faded and eliminated any possible distraction.

I fell to my knees and that's when my head ached, my heart took a flip and ever so slowly my eyes closed and my entire world, blacked out.



Friendship

I half opened my eyes and fumbled for the bedside lamp. I clutched the switch and turned it on. The dim lamp light gave the room a somber look. I fetched the alarm clock from the side table and my eyes endeavored to see what the time it was. I was amazed to find that it has been just three in the morning. I had gone to sleep at half past one and just an hour later a jerking at my chest had woke me up. The pinch was precise yet very excruciating. On top of all this I had no notion of its origin. To get rid of this perplexity, I started thinking about other things and then all of a sudden something caught my eyes and I forgot everything. Almost everything.

It was the calendar which boasted twenty ninth Decembers 2012. With my eyes anchored to the calendar, I leaned backwards and rested my head against the pillow. An even more exasperated feeling washed over me. I was writhing with agony as if stabbed forcefully by a blunt knife. The knife which was called guilt.

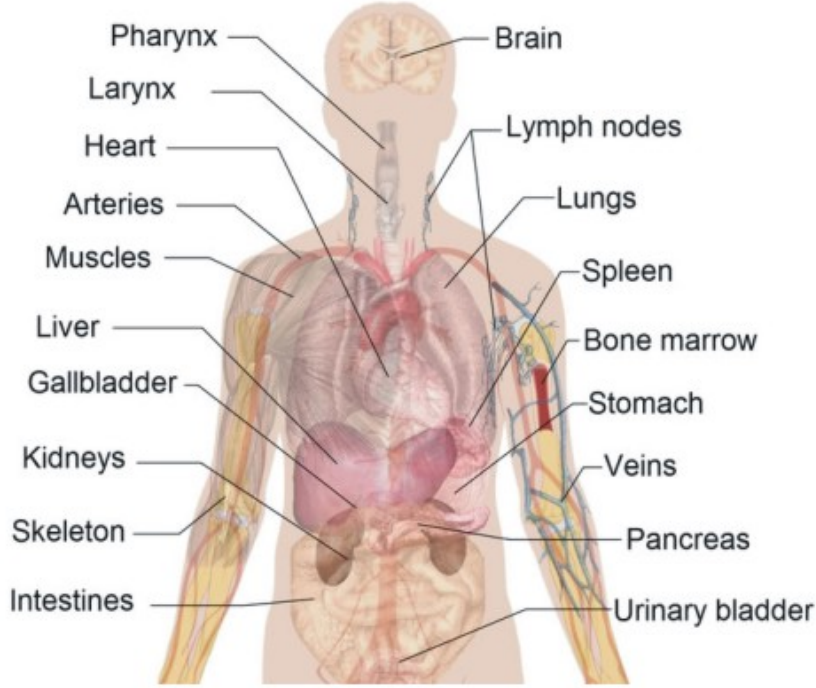
Exactly a year back, this date proved to be consequential day which changed the course of my life. That day, I lost a friend, someone's trust, my trust in humanity, everything. I lost a cover who would have protected me under all circumstances, a person who could have given me her blood to drink, if it had been the only alternative to water. Hina- I lost Hina.

Hina was the daughter of my driver, Alam. She

lived with us at our place. Hina was a lanky girl with an olive complexion and hazel eyes. She had straight jet black hair usually tied in messy bun. Hina called me baji, as per trend in Pakistan, where servants had to address housing mistresses in this manner. Hina considered me her mentor especially when it came to playing cards and stalking boys. We two shared a sister like bond and intended to keep it alive till death.

But death proved to be kinder than life. Death was not the one which took my best friend from me, instead it was life. That fateful day, I had a quarrel with my fiancé, Amir. We were sorting it out on the phone when Hina came trembling with fear. I was astounded to see her but took little notice of her. She swallowed a gulp and said in a terrified voice, "Baji....Baji!! Abu, Abu is not well." I gave little notice to her. She repeated it many times with her eyes filling with tears. This frustrated me a lot. "Baji, Baji! Please call Doctor Sahib. Baji please." She pleaded weeping. I walked towards her, shut the door in her face and returned to the call.

The next day I got to know that Hina's father had passed away and her mother had left for the village. She had written me a letter in which she said that she would never forgive me. That day I realized that friendship is not always about getting benefits from but at times it is where you have to give and that is where many people lose friends.



جسمانی اعضاء کی حفاظت

چاہیے۔ ہمیں ایسی چیزیں کھانی چاہئیں جن سے ہمارا جسم پروان چڑھے، تمام اعضاء طاقت و رہنمائی اور ان کی نشوونما بہتر طریقے سے ہو۔ ہمیں ایسی چیزیں کھانے سے پرہیز کرنا چاہیے جو ان کو نقصان پہنچائے۔ بہت سی غذائیں اور کئی دیگر عوامل ان کی صحت پر اثر انداز ہوتے ہیں مثلاً سگریٹ نوشی ہمارے پھیپھڑوں کو ختم کر سکتی ہے۔ اسی طرح کھانوں میں تیل، گھی اور مصالحہ جات کا زیادہ استعمال اور مرغن کھانے خون کی روانی میں رکاوٹ کا باعث بنتے ہیں۔ اسی لئے ہمیں متوازن غذا، سبزیوں اور پھلوں کا زیادہ استعمال اور مرغن کھانے خون کی روانی میں رکاوٹ کا باعث بنتے ہیں۔ اسی لئے ہمیں متوازن غذا، سبزیوں اور پھلوں کا زیادہ استعمال کرنا چاہیے۔ اس کے ساتھ ساتھ اعضاء کی بہتر نشوونما کے لئے ہمیں ورزش بھی کرنی چاہیے تاکہ ہم اس نعمت خداوندی سے بھرپور فائدہ اٹھا سکیں۔

انسانی جسم بہت سے اعضاء سے مل کر بنا ہے۔ ان میں دل، دماغ، پھیپھڑے اور معدہ وغیرہ شامل ہیں۔ یہ تمام اعضاء مل کر انسانی جسم کی ہر قسم کی حرکات اور چلنے پھرنے میں مدد دیتے ہیں۔ تمام مختلف اعضاء اپنا اپنا کام کر رہے ہیں جیسے کہ دل پورے جسم میں خون کی فراہمی کو یقینی بناتا ہے۔ اس طرح پھیپھڑے ہمیں سانس لینے میں مدد کرتے ہیں سب سے اہم کام دماغ کا ہے، جس کا کردار انسانی جسم میں ایک ڈائریکٹر کا ہے کیونکہ یہی ہمارے جسم کی ہر حرکت کو، ہمارے چلنے پھرنے، کھانے پینے، سونے جاگنے میں حتیٰ ہر کام میں دماغ ہی ہمارے جسم کے بقایا اعضاء کو چلاتا ہے۔

ان اندرونی اعضاء کے علاوہ ہمارا جسم اور بھی بہت سے اعضاء سے مل کر بنا ہے مثلاً ہمارے ہاتھ، پاؤں، کان، ناک، آنکھیں وغیرہ۔ ان سب کا بھی اپنا اپنا کام ہے مگر اس کے ساتھ ساتھ یہی ہماری خوبصورتی میں بھی اضافہ کرتے ہیں۔ ان سب کی حفاظت کے لئے ہمیں اپنی خوراک کا بہت خاص خیال رکھنا

WATER COLOUR



Hamza Waseem
Army Public School Hyderabad



Hamza Waseem
Army Public School Hyderabad



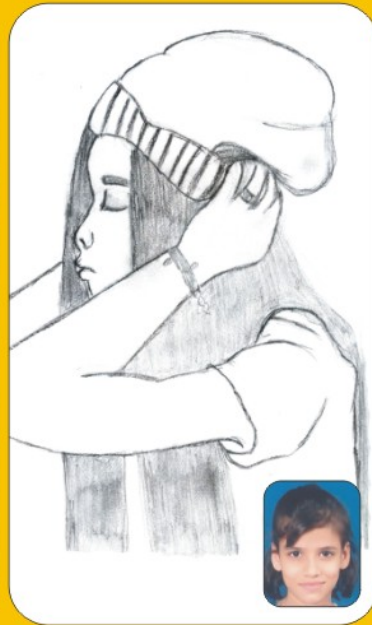
Kanwal Saleem
K.M.A Girls Secondary School, Karachi



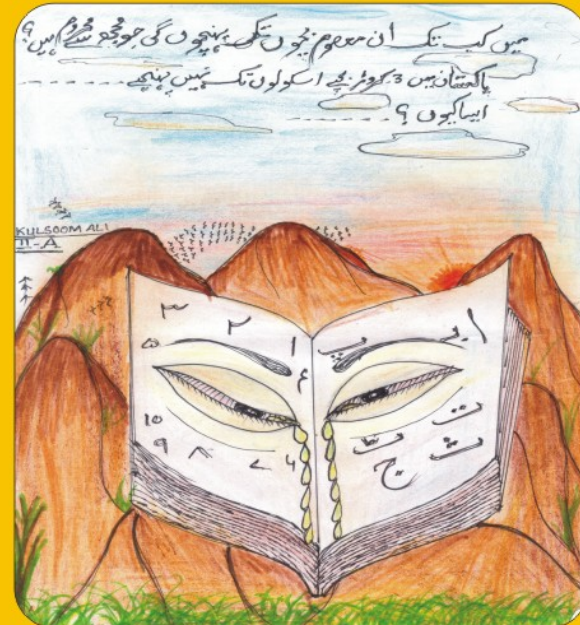
Fahad Raza
Allied School, Lahore



Khadija Abdullah
Dar-e-Arqam School, Hyderabad



Qandeel Noor
Army Public School Hyderabad



Kulsoom Ali
Army Public School, Hyderabad



Hamza Saeed
Falconhouse Grammar School, Karachi



ملیہ قصیر
الاعلیٰ اسکول ہاک کیمپس، لاہور

Recipe Time

کیک

بنانے کا طریقہ

اجزاء

- 1 میدہ ڈیڑھ کپ
- 2 مکھن 125 گرام
- 3 انڈے دو عدد
- 4 کوکوپاؤڈر تین چوتھائی
- 5 دودھ ایک کپ
- 6 چینی ایک کپ (پسی ہوئی)
- 7 وینلا ایسنس ایک چائے کا چمچ
- 8 بیکنگ سوڈا ایک چائے کا چمچ
- 9 مکھن بین کے لیے تھوڑا سا
- 10 میدہ بین کے لیے تھوڑا سا

بنانے کی ترکیب:

- بین کو میدے سے چکنا کر لیں اور اون ایک سو اسی ڈگری پر کریں۔
پیلے میں میدہ، چینی، کوکوپاؤڈر اور بیکنگ سوڈا اکس کر لیں۔
پھر مکھن، دودھ، وینلا ایسنس اور انڈے شامل کریں۔
ہاتھ یا بیٹر کی مدد سے پھینٹیں یہاں تک کہ کریمی ہو جائے۔
اب اسے ایک بین میں شامل کر کے اوون میں بیس سے پچیس منٹ تک بیک کریں۔
اب اسے پلیٹ میں پلٹیں اور garnishing کریں۔





Jokes

لطفے

1. What letter of the alphabet has got lots of water?

Ans. The "C".

2. What is the longest word in the dictionary?

Ans. Rubber band-because it stretches.

4. Why do not fish need to do homework?

Ans. Because they are always swimming in school.

5. What does the chicken give you?

Eggs and meat.

Excellent-now what does the fat cow give you homework.

6. Why did the computer go to the doctor?

Ans . Because it had a virus.

7. Teacher always tells us to follow our dreams?

Ans . But they don't let us sleep in class.

● استاد اپنے شاگرد سے کوئی مثال دو کہ سردیوں میں چیزیں سکڑتی ہیں اور گرمیوں میں پھیلتی ہیں۔

شاگرد: جناب گرمیوں میں چھٹیاں پھیل کر دو مہینے کی اور سردیوں میں سکڑ کر 15 دن کی رہ جاتی ہیں۔

● باپ بیٹے سے بیٹا زرا دیکھو تو گھڑی میں کیانج رہا ہے؟

بیٹا: (بغیر دیکھے ہی) ابو جان! گھڑی میں ٹک ٹک ٹک ٹک نچ رہا ہے۔

آمنہ عظیم

آری پبلک اسکول، حیدرآباد

● ایک پہلوان کی بہت بڑی بڑی مونچھیں تھیں۔ وہ ایک ہوٹل میں داخل ہوا، ہوٹل کے مینیجر نے چا پلوسی کرتے ہوئے کہا: واہ، واہ، پہلوان صاحب! آپ کی مونچھیں بہت قیمتی ہیں، ان کا ایک ایک بال لاکھ لاکھ روپے کا ہے۔ پہلوان نے ڈٹ کر کھانا کھایا، کھانے کا بل تین سو روپے بنا، پہلوان نے اپنی مونچھ کا ایک بال ہوٹل کے مینیجر کو دیتے ہوئے کہا:

اس میں سے تین سو روپے کاٹ کر باقی کے پیسے مجھے واپس کر دیں۔

● ایک فقیر ایک فلیٹ کی تیل بجاتا ہے، آدمی اتنی اوپر سے اتر کر آتا ہے، فقیر کہتا ہے، اللہ کے نام پر کچھ دے دو، آدمی کہتا ہے، اچھا اوپر آ جاؤ دے دوں گا، فقیر اوپر جاتا ہے، آدمی کہتا ہے، معاف کر دو۔

دریشتریس

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● ایک کنجوس آدمی کے دانت میں درد تھا وہ ڈاکٹر کے پاس گیا ڈاکٹر نے کہا: دانت نکلے گا فیس دو سو روپے کنجوس آدمی نے جلدی سے جیب میں سے پچاس روپے نکالے اور کہا بس ڈھیلا کر دو نکال میں خود لوں گا۔

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