

VOICE OF TEENS-THE REVOLUTION

THE FAME

Volume / 4 - Issue / 1

# AwakeneR

Sep. - Oct. 2016

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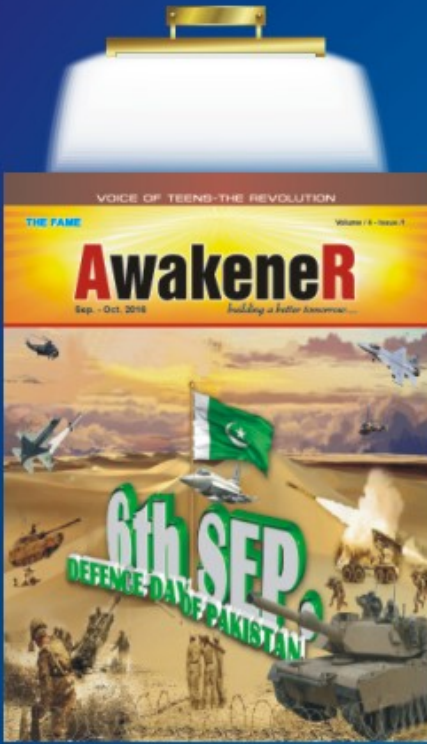
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*From the Editor's Desk!*

Assalamu Alaikum,

Summer Vacations are now over and most of you are back to Classrooms. Greeting and warm welcome to our September/October, 2016 issue of the Awakener magazine and we are pleased to inform you that thousands of articles were presented in our previous issues and our judges selected best writers from them for award.

September is also the month when our valiant soldier stamped their authority against the haughty enemy. Read the September issue to intensify your patriotic sentiment.

We shall appreciate if your school could be part of our future ventures and we invite your school to participate in the magazine, please submit materials for magazine before the 30th of September, 2016 and send the soft copy to [www.awakenermagazine.com](http://www.awakenermagazine.com) or hard copy to Head office: A-316, 11-B, North Karachi, Karachi-Pakistan.

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## SAVING LIFE JUST BY DONATING BLOOD FOR THALASSEMIA PATIENTS

### Work as Awakener Volunteers

Dear Students you know that according to a report approximately 100,000 patients are suffering from Thalassemia in Pakistan and every year 5,000 babies are born with this deadly disease.

Our request to all students to convince your parents, teachers and relatives for donating blood for thalassemia patients.

### Your efforts Can Save a Life

Our joint efforts are needed to eliminate this deadly disease, therefore the entire nation should play their due role in this regard.

Please visit our website to register as a donor of blood and after that our team will contact with you.



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 Awakener Magazine



**Rida Fatima**  
Dar-e-Arqam School  
Lahore

# *"Our Brave Soldiers"*

*On the border, they are fighting,  
And about them, I'm writing,  
They don't care about their lives,  
They don't fear of guns and knives,  
They are defending their nation,  
And saying them not to take tension  
Having a bold heart in their chest,  
They don't take much rest,  
They are not afraid of any place,  
Like the siachen or of any case,  
Of the enemy they are not afraid,  
Salute to them, they are great!*





نور المدیحہ  
چار ہاؤس پبلک اسکول، کراچی

# پاک فوج کے جوان

ستارہ مریم کا ذرہ لے کر  
گلِ آمنہ کا خیال لے کر

رہنمائے خضر جیسے کمال لے کر  
شجاعت علی جیسے جلال لے کر  
نوازا نا ہے رب الجلیل



کیپٹن معراج شہید



کیپٹن بلال نافر شہید

نزول ایسی روح آدم کا ہوتا ہے کمال  
کہ جنھیں دنیا یاد کرتی ہے معراج و بلال





Hussain Ali Khan  
Beaconhouse School System,  
Senior Boys Br, 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 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 Airforce.

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.

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From the House of Kanpa



# تجدید عہد



**M. Ashar Raza**  
Hamdard Public School  
Karachi

سنیں ! سناتا ہوں میں شہیدوں کا حال  
وہ ہیں قائد ملت اور قائد نوںہال

دونوں کا تھا ایک ہی مقصد اور مطلب بھی ایک  
تھے وہ ایسے راہ نما ، جن کی منزل بھی ایک  
پاک وطن کے دو شہیدوں دونوں کا ہوا یہ حال  
وہ ہیں قائد ملت اور قائد نوںہال

لے کر چلے تھے قافلہ ، جانب منزل تھے رواں  
عزم جواں ، ہمت جواں ، فکر ملت تھی جواں  
پاکر شہادت کا منصب ، بن گئے میر کارواں  
وہ ہیں قائد ملت اور قائد نوںہال

جانتی ہے قوم انہیں ، دونوں تھے کتنے سچے  
جو کہتے وہ کرتے ، سچی بات پہ ڈٹ جاتے  
عزم کر کے پکا ، دونوں کرتے تھے حیران  
وہ ہیں قائد ملت اور قائد نوںہال



اک بابِ سیاست تھا ، اور دوسرا در حکمت  
حق کو باطل سے کر دیا جدا اُن کی عظمت  
روشن ہے سب پہ یہ ، اُن کا عزم عالی شان  
وہ ہیں قائد ملت اور قائد نونہال

اے ماہِ اکتوبر تو ، یاد دلاتا ہے ہم کو  
سولہ اور سترہ تیری ، یاد رہتی ہے ہم کو  
ہو کر قربانِ ملت ، کر گئے وہ ہم پہ احسان  
وہ ہیں قائد ملت اور قائد نونہال

وہ باغ ہو پنڈی کا ، یا ہو کراچی کا آرام باغ  
ہو گیا رنگین ، خونِ ناسحق سے وہ باغ  
بکھر گئے ہیں ہر جگہ اُن کے خون کے نشان  
وہ ہیں قائد ملت اور قائد نونہال

ڈھونڈ رہے ہیں آج بھی ہم ، ان ظالم ہاتھوں کو  
جو نہ کانپے اور نہ بھرائے کرتے ہوئے اس ظلم کو  
مٹا دیا ظالم نے اپنے ہر ظلم کا نشان  
وہ ہیں قائد ملت اور قائد نونہال

ہو کر شرمندہ آج بھی ، ہم کر رہے ہیں تجدیدِ عہد  
لائیں گے تختہ دار پر ، ہم کر رہے ہیں تجدیدِ عہد  
مٹادیں گے پاکِ وطن سے آپ کے قاتل کا نشان  
وہ ہیں قائد ملت اور قائد نونہال





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**WINNERS OF BEST WRITERS**

 <b>HABIBA NAHEEM</b> The Educator Karachi Topic: Facebook & Youth	 <b>MEHRAN SANGRASI</b> St. Bonaventure's High School Hyderabad Topic: Ae Chand Yahan Na Nikla kar	 <b>SAHAR SHAFIQUE ARAIN</b> School of Excellence Sukkur Topic: Muslims are not Terrorists	 <b>TOOBA KIRAN</b> Multan Public School Multan Topic: Uzair Khan Chughtai	 <b>KHADIJA FARHAN</b> Beaconhouse School System Rawalpindi Topic: The future of Pakistan
 <b>MUSA AHMED</b> The Science School Islamabad Topic: If Wetlands Plants & Animals	 <b>MANAHIL SIRAJ</b> The City School Peshawar Topic: Doctor in Pakistan Army	 <b>ALEEHA SATTAR</b> The City School Civil line, Faisalabad Topic: Examination	 <b>TEHREEM ZUBAIR</b> The Punjab School Lahore Topic: Killing of Polio Workers	 <b>ANABIAH ARIF</b> Beaconhouse School System Karachi Topic: Karachi

 <b>UROOJ AHMED</b> Stanmore Public School Karachi Topic: Karachi & Intercultural Harmony	 <b>FARZEEN FAWAD</b> National Grammar School Lahore Topic: Harsh Words	 <b>FARRUKH AKHTAR</b> Army Public School Hyderabad Topic: Taleem Elm Hidayat Ha	 <b>M. ASHAR RAZA</b> Hamdard Public School Karachi Topic: Tajdeed Ahad	 <b>INAARA LADAK</b> Progressive Public School Karachi Topic: Technology & Internet
 <b>SHIFA KHALID</b> Public School Hyderabad Topic: Ghost of Board	 <b>ISMAIL IFTIKHAR</b> Lahore Grammar School Lahore Topic: A Mysterious Gift	 <b>SYEDA UME AIMAN</b> Allied School Pak Campus Lahore Topic: Ek Talib Elm Ke Faryad	 <b>NOOR UL MADIHA</b> Charter House Public School Karachi Topic: Thy Hum Nanhay Phool	 <b>AROOPA ZAHID</b> Hamdard Public School Karachi Topic: When you educate a woman

**WINNERS OF PERFORMING ART AND OTHERS**

We regularly organize the talent hunting TV shows. Which were on-air on Capital TV, Waqt news AbbTakk, A-TV, Aaj News and Awaz television network.

 <b>M. TANZEEL KHALILI</b> K.M.A Boys S. School Karachi Host Khawm Abb Tal TV	 <b>ZEERAK KHAN</b> Aisha Bawany Academy Karachi Singer Capital TV	 <b>SUBAYYAL NOOR</b> Army Public School Malir Canton, Karachi Singer Waqt News
 <b>MEHROZ YAWAR</b> Beaconhouse School System Garden Town, Lahore Youngest Pakistan International Certificate Holder	 <b>AIMAN REHMAN</b> Beaconhouse School System Canal Side, Lahore Novelist ATV	 <b>ABDULLAH KHAN</b> Elite International School Islamabad Journalist



**BEACONHOUSE SCHOOL SYSTEM**  
(SENIOR GIRLS) RAWALPINDI



**MARIA AUN ALI**

جیو  
تو ایسے!



Participating in the Dawn Spelling Bee had been an amazing experience for me. At first I felt very nervous but I tried to be confident for the sake of my friends. I was really enthusiastic when my team qualified for the second round. I became over-excited when I found out that I would be first or second, depending on the tiebreaker.



When I finally emerged as the winner I felt as if I was living in a dream. Out of more than 100 schools I have become the Regional Champion of this Nationwide Championship. I can never thank the Dawn Spelling Bee enough for giving me this opportunity.



[www.facebook.com / 3npaktalent](http://www.facebook.com/3npaktalent)



ناخن تراشنا

# سنت نبوی ﷺ اور جدید سائنس

## THE SUNNAH WAY OF CUTTING THE NAILS

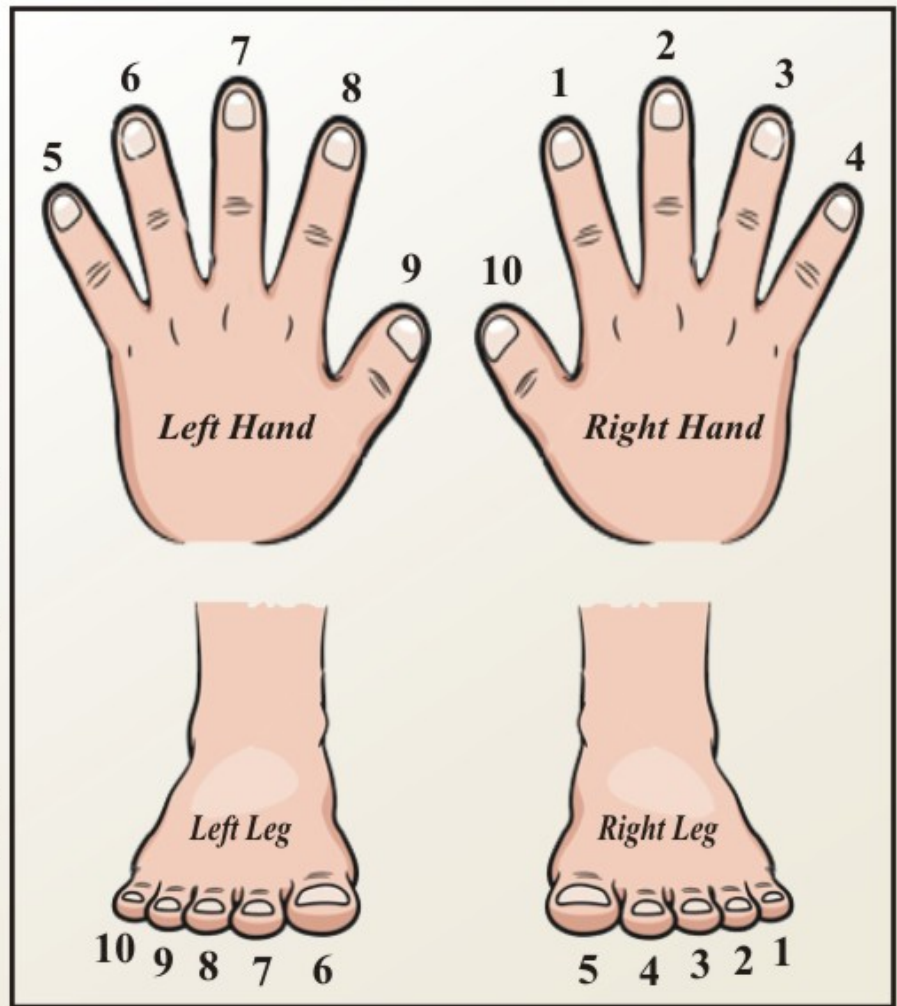
**Our beloved Prophet Muhammad {SAW} has said:**

"Do not let forty days elapse without trimming the mustache and pairing the nails". (Muslim)

Meaning that we should cut our nails within 40 days.

It has been stated that the consequence of keeping long nails are:

- 1- There will be no blessings in your wealth.
- 2- You will become poor.
- 3- Illness will plague you.
- 4- Almighty Allah and His Holy Prophet {SAW} will be displeased with you.
- 5- The devil sits on long nails.

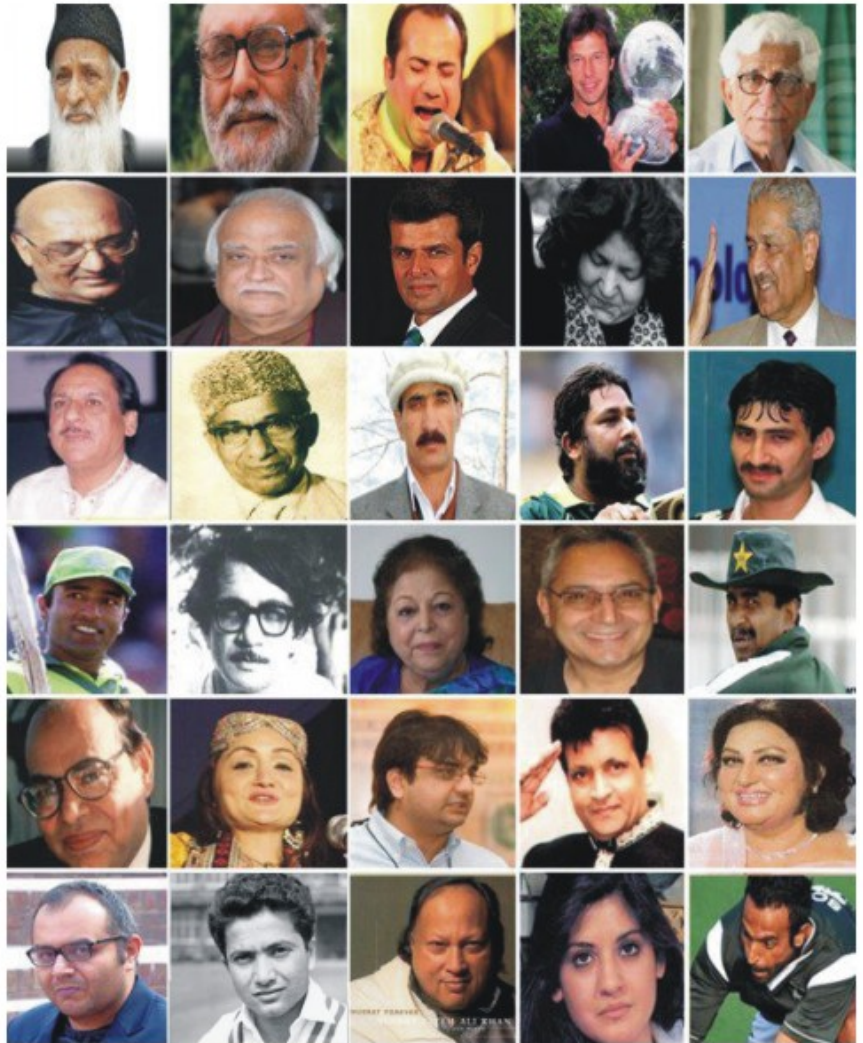




# I'M PAKISTAN



- I'm Not just Bombs, Poverty & Corruption.
- I'm Abdul Sattar Edhi's Philanthropy.
- I'm Dr. Abdul Salam's Nobel Prize.
- I'm Hanif Muhammad the first little master.
- I'm Sharmeen Obaid Chinoy's Oscar.
- I'm Rahat Fateh Ali Khan's Music.
- I'm Mala Yousufzai's Intelligence.
- I'm Imran Khan's Courage.
- I'm Dr. Adeb Rizvi's SIUT.
- I'm The Best Cricket Umpire.
- I'm Mehdi Hassan's Ghazal.
- I'm Sadqain's Art.
- I'm Moeen Akhtar's Proud.
- I'm Wasim Akram's Swing.
- I'm Pervez Masih's Sacrifice.
- I'm Arfa Karim's Brilliance.
- I'm Miandad's Six.
- I am Jansher Khan's Consistency.
- I'm Saqlain & Saeed Ajmal.
- I'm Fastest Growing IT industry.
- I'm 40,000 Deaths For Global Peace.
- I'm Hospitality.
- I'm the Bravest Nation of the World.

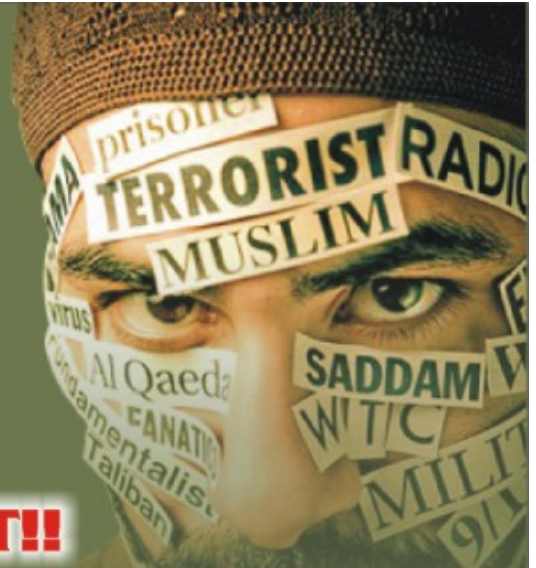


## YES, I'M PAKISTAN



Anabiah Arif  
Beaconhouse School System  
Karachi

# MUSLIMS ARE NOT TERRORIST!!



Burma is a Buddhist country whose total population is 75 million in which 0.7 million are Muslims. And the sad thing about that these 0.9%, yes less than 1% of total population is not safe anymore in their own country Burma. The Burma Muslims have been under this affliction after 1962 when the army usurped the power in Burma. Time to time and year to year the murder of innocent Burma Muslims is increasing.

3rd June 2012 was the blackest day for the Muslims of Burma when 11 innocent Muslims including kids were killed by the Burmese Army and the Buddhist mobs after bringing them down from a bus. After that a vehement protest was carried out in the Muslim majority province of Arakan, but the Protestants fell victims to the tyranny of the mobs and the army.

Yes, in the result of the protest of Burmese Muslims the Burmese army and extreme Buddhist burned more than 500 villages which cause the thousands of death and thousands have been exterminated.

Their houses, their mosques, their school and their hospitals have been burned because they protest for 11 innocent Muslims which has been killed just because they were Muslims.

According to the Burmese Muslims around 0.2

million Muslims have been effected and there is not a single Muslim family of those who does not lose their family member or get injured. Indeed, the incident of Burmese Muslims are sad and not forgotten but the same time the most shocked thing about the whole story is that not a single media of this world had published any news about it. And all the human rights organizations have maintained a criminal silence up till now.

This is not a new thing or an unprecedented massacre. Muslims have been a subject to such hostility even before. If we go through the annals of history we come to the very tenable conclusion that Muslims had been always on the suffering side. Islam is a religion of peace and harmony. It doesn't allow its followers to lay-waste any other tenet. This leaves behind a big question mark. Why are the followers of such a peaceful religion being oppressed from time to time?

The fear stricken faces of the poor Burmese Muslims really cuts one apart. The glimpse of their bruised bodies is a heart rending spectacle. Where is the UN now? Why isn't the International media highlighting this issue? Why are the competitive authorities of the Muslim world procrastinating? Stop killing the Burmese Muslims. The leaders of Muslim world should raise a voice in favor of the poor Burmese Muslims at the international forum. The whole Muslim world should join hands to get the poor Burmese out of their distress and misery.



**Nubera Ahmed**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Lahore

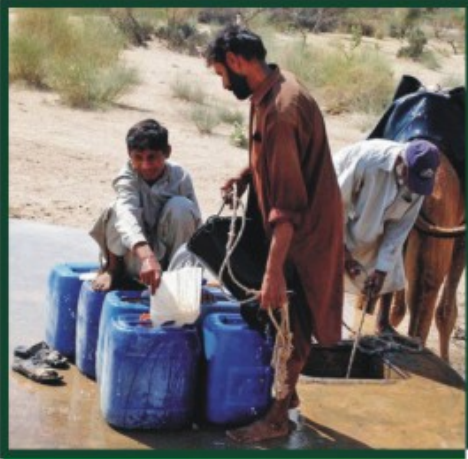


## *Drowned in the ugly waters of crime*

The government promised to serve justice with no criminal negligence.

While newspapers are full of stories of injustice and some true facts about oblivious to the reality and corrupt leaders. Pakistan has drowned into dark waters and crime has seeped in like a cancer. In a place where courts don't have a fair verdict and a poor man's voice is always suppressed the criminals on the contrary have an upper hand. Every day hundreds of innocent people are deprived of their lives in vicious target killings and bomb blasts leaving their families merely anything other than memories to cling to. In a world here every now and then you will be threatened by pitiful criminals like money launderers to surrender on your self-esteem and listen to their nonsense. In a life is so occupied that no one has the time to gaze into the sad and inhumane stories of violence and sexual assaults. We are walking on the road might be the most dangerous stunt you

could ever commit. Where every second of your life counts and that might be the last. When life is not even worth some few so called expensive accessories that we become so loathsome and brutal and just like a ferocious monster suck the life out of our brothers and sisters for the sake of things. No one can be deadly accurate but their innumerable incidents of shipping illegal drugs and stuff are reported. A serious threat to our society cannibals, murderers, fugitives and sociopaths are roaming free like it's their rule over the world while our leaders are numb and deadpan. They watch all of this happening in front of their eyes but are so cold to move even a hair. In the end it's waking up from the endless sleep that we were put into. It's time to raise our voice against unfair actions which might give us what's rightfully ours as a citizen of our country. As now a days or ever before a magic wand that will turn things right in a flick of a second.



**Khadija Farhan**  
Beaconhouse School System,  
Senior Girls Rawalpindi



# Hunger and its Causes

Almost one billion people suffer from hunger world-wide. More people die from hunger every year than dangerous diseases combined. In Pakistan itself 20-34% people out of which majority is women and children become victims of hunger each year.

In Pakistan the main cause of this hunger is the floods which are the cause of thousands of people losing their life's hard work.

Another cause is unemployment which leads to poverty which in turn leads to hunger. Around the globe in other places too mostly natural disasters are the cause of hunger e.g. in Ethiopia a dreadful drought led to famine which has taken lives of dozens.

The countries with the highest amount of poverty

and hunger level are Ethiopia, Chad, and Congo etc. America, Canada, Egypt etc. On the other hand are some of the countries with the lowest amount of hunger level. Pakistan comes somewhere in between with a moderately high level of hunger and food shortage.

We must all play our part to eliminate hunger and food shortage once and for all. We should start from our homes by stopping waste of food. The government should also take up some initiatives in this case like employing more workers and using taxes on elimination of hunger and food.

"There are people in the world so hungry, that God cannot appear to them except in the form of bread."



**Neeha Hammad**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Lahore

## WHY SHOULDN'T I HATE THIS SOCIETY?

My everyday routine is all about school, home and on weekends; markets or family restaurants but everything I see within a week makes me detest this society. Be it school or out on the roads, something is always bothering me. I am stuck in a labyrinth and there is always this restless voice at the back of my head and it is time to let it out.

I can be someone happy-go-lucky but thanks to the flaws of our society, I am not. I live in a society where shallow people try to fill their emptiness by the number of likes. I live in a society where people put up their posts on 'friends of friends' to make sure they pop up in multiple news feeds and are eminent. All social media gives me is revulsion. I have begun to dislike my own friends. I live in a society where I am judged on the basis of where I live, which brand I wear and where I go for my vacations. As a famous Urdu narrative 'Overcoat' by Ghulam Abbas says, we all are hiding ourselves under overcoats.

Are we who we pretend to be? Why do we compare? Why can't we get out of this perpetual loop of longing for everything we don't have?

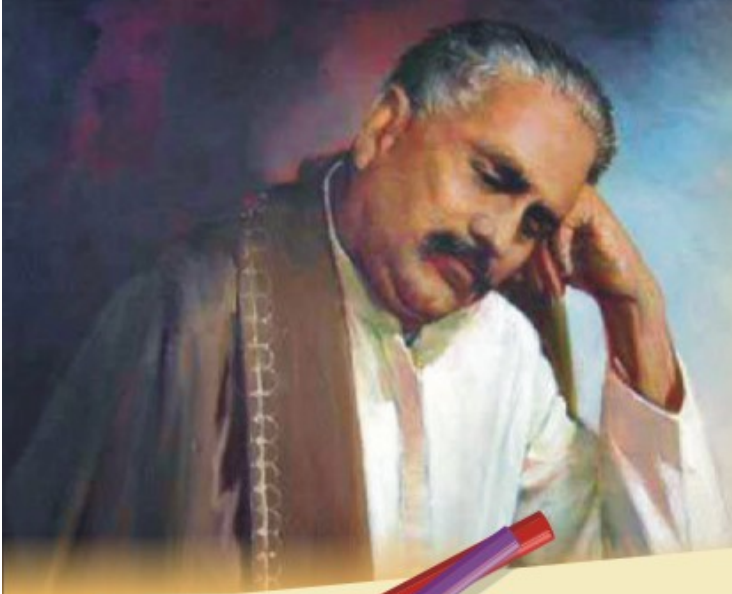
I find exuberance in eating *gol gappay* at a street stall, not in taking selfies at FRIENDS café. I ache for new experiences, not for new cars. I enjoy playing ludo with my cousins instead of going out, just to put a check-in on Facebook and I am sure it is not only me but thanks to the developing inferiority complexes, we cherish every new fad. I live in a society where everyone is pilloried, from people

who are dating because that is 'un-Islamic' to those who attend weddings with an *abaya* because *sharayi parda* is just 'awkward'.

I can be a party animal, and relish every moment of my student life but here I am thinking about the man who was scanning me from head to toe at the market or the man who followed my car (and no I do not go out with make-up). Are Qandeel Baloch's videos being not enough to enthrall them? I can go focus on my career opportunities but I am thinking about how messed up this society's members are. For instance, the aunties who were talking about Metro trains and were asking me about my O'level grades at a funeral as I sat in front of them, grieving at the loss of a loved one when all I could do was to wish one of these trains to smash them.

I should study and ponder over doing something extraordinary to make my parents proud but instead I am forced to think about how my Chemistry sir told me that I might know about how thick a mixture of flour and water is but I can't know about welding metals and stuff (because boys should know this). I can focus on my grades but I am too busy cursing institutional politics at my school which affects the teachers while advantages the high-ups.

So, you tell me, from home to school to roads to academies where can't I find something to hate this society? But yes, I am the society and I might be as shallow as all the other people around me but at least I can confess.



آیان راشد  
چارٹرڈ ہائس پبلک سکول، کراچی

## پڑھو

جلدی پڑھو جلدی پڑھو پڑھتے رہو اور آگے بڑھتے رہو  
محنت کے دم پہ چلتے رہو کوئی ایسا کام کرو

دین و دنیا میں روشن اپنا نام کرو

اپنا کردار بلند کرو علامہ اقبال کے شاہین بنو  
جو بچے کرتے ہیں اچھے کام رہتی دنیا تک رہتا ہے انکا نام

دعا ہے ایان کی بھی بس یہی  
کہ دوستی رہے سدا کتابوں سے سب کی





# شفیق اُستاد

اور کو پتہ بھی نا چلنے پائے۔

دوسرے دن استاد نے کلاس میں جا کر تختہ سیاہ پر ایک شعر لکھا، اس کے معنی، مفہوم، ابلاغ اور تشریح بیان کر کے شعر منادیا، پھر طلباء سے پوچھا: یہ شعر کسی کو یاد ہو گیا ہو تو وہ اپنا ہاتھ کھڑا کرے جماعت میں سوائے اس لڑکے کے ہچکچاتے، جھجکتے اور شرماتے ہوئے ہاتھ کھڑا کیا اور کوئی ایک بھی ایسا لڑکا نہ تھا جو ہاتھ کھڑا کرتا۔ استاد نے اسے کہا سناؤ، تو لڑکے نے از بر یاد کیا ہوا شعر سنا دیا۔ استاد نے لڑکے کی تعریف کی اور باقی سارے لڑکوں سے کہا اس کیلئے تالیاں بجائیں۔ سارے طالب علم حیرت و استعجاب سے دیدے پھاڑے اس لڑکے کو دیکھ رہے تھے۔

اس ہفتے وقفے وقفے سے مختلف اوقات میں اور مختلف طریقوں سے ایسا منظر کئی بار ہوا، استاد لڑکے کی تعریف و توصیف کرتا اور لڑکوں سے حوصلہ افزائی کیلئے اس کیلئے تالیاں بجواتا۔ دوسرے طلباء کی نظریں، رویہ اور سلوک اس

پر انے استاد کو اپنی تعلیم مکمل کرنے کے لیے چھٹی پر جانا پڑا تو ایک نئے استاد کو اس کے بدلے ذمہ داری سونپ دی گئی۔

نئے استاد نے سبق کی تشریح کر چکنے کے بعد، ایک طالب علم سے سوال پوچھا: اس طالب علم کے ارد گرد بیٹھے دوسرے سارے طلباء ہنس پڑے۔ استاد کو اس بلا سبب ہنسی پر بہت حیرت ہوئی، مگر اس نے ایک بات ضرور محسوس کر لی کہ کوئی نا کوئی وجہ ضرور ہوگی۔ طلباء کی نظروں، حرکات اور رویے کا پیچھا کرتے آخر کار استاد نے یہ نکتہ پالیا کہ یہ والا طالب علم ان کی نظروں میں نکلا، احمق، پاگل ہے، ہنسی انہیں اس بات پر آئی تھی کہ استاد نے سوال بھی پوچھا تو کسی پاگل سے ہی پوچھا۔

جیسے ہی چھٹی ہوئی، سارے طلباء باہر جانے لگے تو استاد نے کسی طرح موقع پا کر اس طالب علم کو علیحدگی میں روک لیا۔ اسے کاغذ پر ایک شعر لکھ کر دیتے ہوئے کہا، کل اسے ایسے یاد کر کے آنا جیسے تجھے اپنا نام یاد ہے اور یہ بات کسی

کے ساتھ بدلنا شروع ہو گیا۔

اس طالب علم نے بھی اپنے آپ کو بہتر اور افضل سمجھنا شروع کر دیا، اپنی ذات پر بھروسہ کرنے لگا، پاگل کی سوچ سے باہر نکل کر عام طلباء بلکہ بہتر کی جانب بڑھنا شروع ہو گیا۔ اپنی صلاحیتوں کو بہتر استعمال کرنے لگا، پر اعتماد ہوا، دوسروں جیسا پڑھنے لگا بلکہ دوسروں کے ساتھ مقابلے میں آنے لگا۔ امتحانات میں خوب محنت کی، اپنے آپ کو ثابت کیا اور اچھے نمبروں سے پاس ہو گیا۔ اگلی جماعتوں میں اور بہتر پڑھا، یونیورسٹی تک پہنچا، آج کل پی ایچ ڈی کر رہا ہے۔

یہ ایک اخبار میں چھپنے والا شخصی قصہ ہے جس میں ایک شخص اس ایک شعر کو اپنی کامیابی کی سیرھی قرار دے رہا ہے جو ایک شفیق استاد نے چپکے سے اسے یاد کرنے کیلئے لکھ کر دیدیا تھا۔

لوگ دو قسم کے ہوتے ہیں، ایک قسم ان لوگوں کی ہوتی ہے جو خیر کی کنجیوں کا کام کرتے ہیں، شر کے دروازے بند کرتے ہیں، حوصلہ افزائی کرتے ہیں،

داد دیتے ہیں، بڑھ کر ہاتھ بڑھاتے ہیں، اپنی استطاعت میں رہ کر مدد کر دیتے ہیں، دوسروں کے شعور اور احساس کو سمجھتے ہیں، کسی کے درد کو پڑھ لیتے ہیں، مداوا کی سبیل نکالتے ہیں، رکاوٹ ہو تو دور کر دیتے ہیں، تنگی ہو آسانی پیدا کرنے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں، مسکراہٹ بکھیرتے ہیں، انسانیت کو سمجھتے ہیں، کسی کی بیچارگی کو دیکھ کر ملول ہوتے ہیں ابتداء کرتے ہیں، ساتھ دیتے ہیں، مل کر کھاتے ہیں، دکھ بانٹتے ہیں، درد سمجھتے ہیں۔ دوسری قسم کے لوگ اس کے برعکس شر کا دروازہ کھولنے والے، چلتوں کو روکنے والے، سامنے پتھر لڑھکانے والے، حوصلوں کو پست کرنے والے، منفی رویوں کی ترویج اور اجاگر کرنے والے، شکایتوں کے پلندے اٹھانے، نصیبوں کرموں اور تقدیروں کو روکنے والے، راستے بند اور راستوں میں کھونٹے گاڑنے والے ہوتے ہیں۔





# کتاب



حماد

کے ایم اے ایم اے سیکرٹری اسکول کراچی

شان سے جینے کا انداز سکھاتی ہے کتاب  
عقل میں عزت و توقیر بڑھاتی ہے کتاب  
درس دیتی ہے محبت کا شرافت کا ہمیں  
نوع انسان کو برائی سے بچاتی ہے کتاب  
اسی لیے بچوں کتابوں سے کرنا محبت  
راستہ ہم کو ترقی کا دکھاتی ہے کتاب  
جادو حق سے بھکنے نہیں ہے قدم  
کام ہر کام پہ انسان کے آتی ہے کتاب  
طاہر فکر کی پرواز کو عطا کرتی ہے کتاب  
آسمانوں کے سیر کراتی ہے کتاب  
ہے ضروری حماد کوئی ہو پڑھانے والا  
ورنہ تاریخی جہل بنا دیتی ہے کتاب



# ہماری ماں

زرا سوچیں تو وہ اپنے آنسو بہا دیتی ہے  
اپنے سکون بھری گود میں ہم کو سُلا دیتی ہے  
ہوتے ہیں خفا جب ہم دنیا سے  
تو وہ دنیا کو بھلا دیتی ہے  
اپنے ہاتھوں سے پیار بھرا کھانا کھلا دیتی ہے  
نہ قدری نہ کرنا اے لوگوں اس ماں کی کیوں  
کے جب وہ چھوڑ جاتی ہے گھر قبرستان بنا دیتی ہے

# MY LOVE

I always tell others,  
My love is my mother  
Here love is like a sea,  
She always gives me

When I sleep at night,  
She gives me her sweet love light,  
At night when I feel fear,

Soon she comes near to me,  
Mother is sweet and very wise,  
My mother is my love,

My love is paradise  
Everyday is a great day to me,  
Because she always prays for me,

I always tell others  
My love is my mother





**Mustabshira Naz**  
Army Public School  
Sindh Regimental Centre  
Hyderabad

# MY PARENTS

- You are both special in every way, encouraging me more & more each passing day.
- You both are the reason why I'm so strong, with you two at the helm not a thing goes wrong.
- You've both help me through many tribulations. You've both made things better in every situation.
- Thank you both for always being there, and showing me that you truly care.
- Words could never explain how I feel about you, But I hope you know that I truly love you too!

**PARENTAL**  
**ABDUCTION**  
**RECOVERY**  
**ENFORCEMENT**  
**NETWORK**  
**TRAINING**



*I Love*  
*My Parents*  
*Very Much*

# MOTHERS

She is like God gifted smile on a happy face.

She is the best feeling a child could have.

She has a heart which cries every time for someone.

She has an eye full of tears for someone.

She is a tear that is full of love.

She is everything which is love.

She is a feeling which anyone could love.

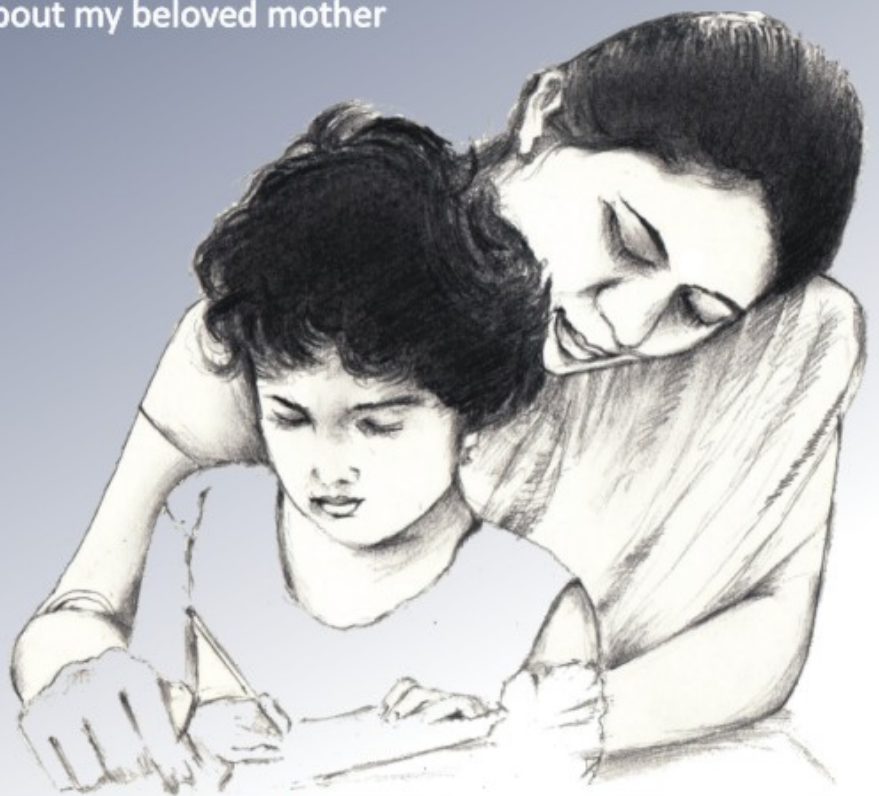




**Abdul Rahman**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Karachi

# HAPPINESS

Happiness is when she looks at me  
Happiness is when she wakes me from sleep  
Happiness is when she waves her hair  
Happiness is when she smiles lying near  
Happiness is when she brings in the paper  
Happiness is when she scares the neighbor  
Happiness is when she makes a certain sound  
Happiness is when she is no longer bound  
Happiness is the smile I make  
As I slowly turn to look you in the face  
Right after I let you know  
That I had been talking about my beloved mother





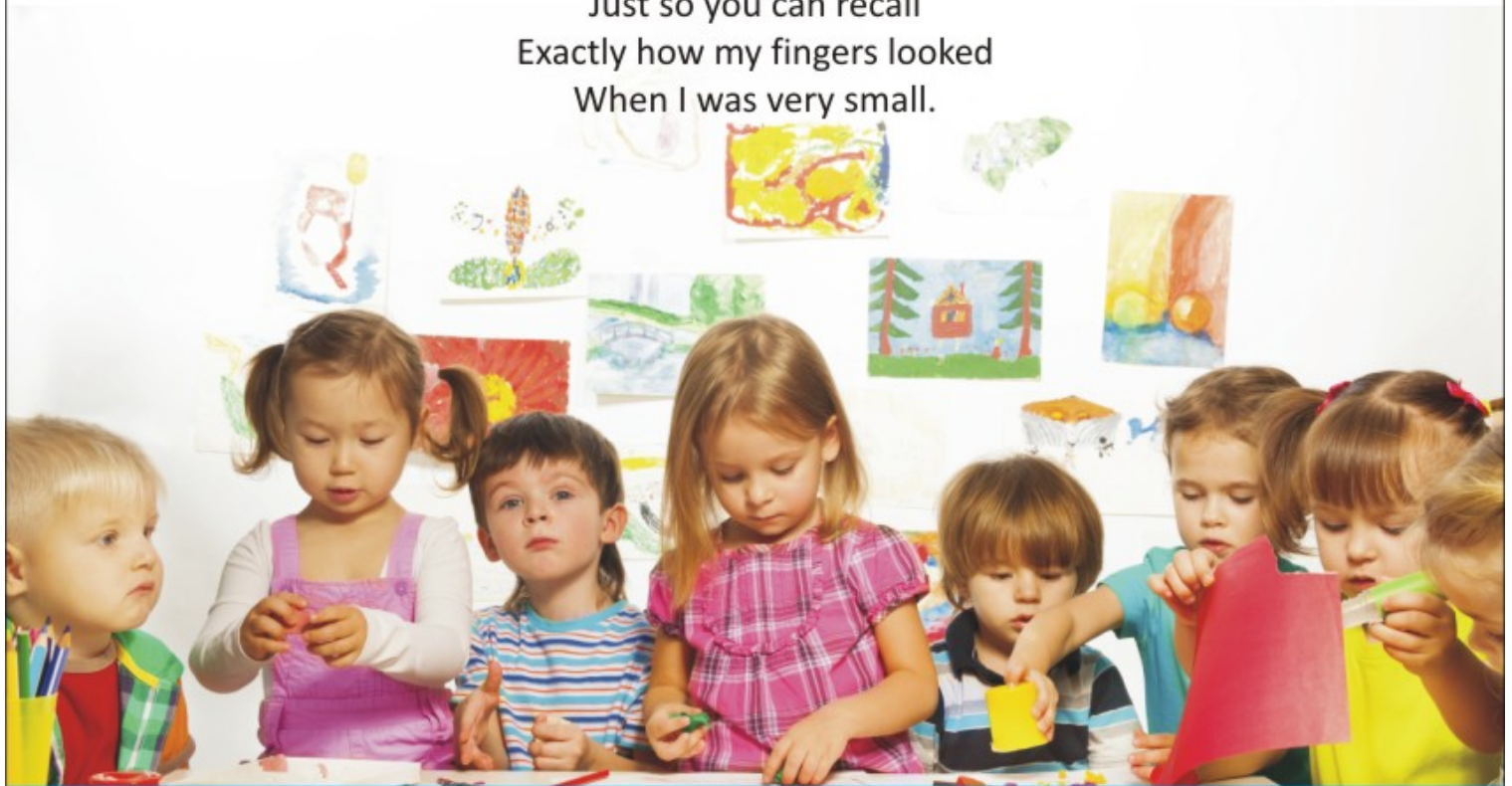
M.Adil Nawaz  
The City School, Junior Branch  
Civil Lines, Faisalabad

# Mother

Sometimes you get discouraged  
Because I am so small  
And always leave my fingerprints  
On furniture and walls.

But every day I'm growing  
I will be grown some day  
And all those tiny handprints  
Will surely fade away

So here 's a little hand print  
Just so you can recall  
Exactly how my fingers looked  
When I was very small.





Safa Yousuf  
Progressive Public School  
Karachi



Only looking at your brighter side is not okay. You should keep in mind your dark side or your weakness.

Confidence is one of the key to success. You will not get success until you have enough confidence to go and chase your dreams.

Can you imagine yourself sitting on your couch feeling worthless and now imagine yourself working on a laptop attending phone calls, dealing and being successful? Reason for this is that a person needs to groom himself. And he should have ability to speak in front of people.

We can take an example from our Prophet's life; though Quraish were non-Muslims still Holy Prophet (pbuh) had confidence and talked to them. He could have backed off but he stayed the same because he knew someone had to do it.

Confidence now a day is necessary even for writing something you need confidence, for example writing this article took a great confidence.

Just remember that confidence is something you should always have moreover, confidence is something that counts in your personality.

# CONFIDENCE





**Tehreem Kazmi**  
Stanmore public School  
Karachi

## TREAT ME RIGHT

The world might be moving too fast with inventions we never even thought would ever be seen. But with the increasing technology and science the humanity is left far behind. Men and women when get matured have the strength to stand up for themselves but what about the brutality on children? Adult has started to think of themselves as chiefly and great. But how about they take a glance on children who are now the target of everyone's eyes.

The abuse and ferocity on children of different classes\_\_ low, middle, and high\_\_are facing needs not to be neglected. It is something that needs to be straightened out. The sexual, physical, and verbal abuse should be terminated because it is what puts down the courage, and confidence of children.

They are not being given their rights properly. They have no education even the basic. If they are ill, they do not get taken care of. Young labourers are even beaten to pulp. This is

where physical child abuse comes.

Physical abuse is the aggressiveness of an adult directed to a child which can result in bruises, scratches, cuts, burn and broken bones. Parents, teachers or any other adults can cause this harm to a child.

Verbal child abuse is another is another type of child abuse. People say mean and disheartening words towards a child making him / her feel worthless and mediocre. Because of harsh word aimed towards children, they try to improve their action which results in them being more nervous and distorting the work. Some children even think of ending their life because of those awful words and start self harming themselves. They sometimes get so addicted to it that they feel like hurting / killing themselves is the only solution to feel their issues.

Sexual abuse, a type of child abuse that no one can ignore. The pain and humility a child goes through when he / she is abused sexually, is the

most horrible feeling only the one who went through this phase can understand. The horrible abuse can make the purest and brightest of soul, a dark one. The after effects of sexual abuse includes guilt, self-blame, flashbacks, nightmares, insomnia, loss of self-esteem, self-injuring, suicidal ideation, anxiety or panic attack and stress and depression. Many survivors of sexual child abuse even try to suicide to get rid of the past actions and the memories.

Child selling is another terrifying activity it result in a child, losing his trust in the world. When a parent, close person or guardian sells a child, the relationship between them is disrespected and child starts to have hatred towards the person.

The sadistic world needs God's help because of the actions that everyone is pulling off. Child abuse is an atrocious deed that whoever performed will punished will be punished by

Allah on the day of judgment.

Child abuse is always exiting in our society. But we never noticed it until now. And that we know about it, it is important for us to take steps against it. Children are human too, if you ignite them they burn, if you bleed, if you push them they fall. People might not know what huge difference they make when they throw daggers at children and if looks could kill, the death glares children give people in return, they would already be six and feet under. A child can only take so much, but when he had enough, he would burst and drag the people who burst him to their grave that he dug himself. When a child finally becomes an adult, he can never be able to move past his memories and he might still have nightmares. It is for sure that there are infinite sleepless nights. All a child wants is to be treated right, he wants everyone to love him, care for him and make him happy.



سرور انبیاء وہ رسول خدا  
جن کے اخلاق کا کروں کیا بیاں  
جا رہے تھے وہ کہیں کسی کام سے  
وہ خلق مجسم وہ پیکر یقین  
سراہ تھی ایک ضعیف کھڑی  
تھی پاس اس کے گھڑی بھی سامان کی  
اسے بوجھ اٹھانے کا بار نہ تھا  
ضعیف کا کوئی سہارا نہ تھا  
جو خلق مجسم نے دیکھا اسے  
آئے اس کے پاس اور رک گئے  
کہا پہلے خیرالوری نے سلام  
ادب سے کیا پھر اس سے کلام  
مادر محترم کس لیے یاں کھڑی  
نظر آ رہی ہو پریشان سی  
کہا اس نے میرے نبی میری جان  
بہت دیر سے میں کھڑی ہوں یہاں  
بڑے لوگ گزرے ہیں اس راہ سے  
پکارا سبھی کو مدد کے لئے  
مدد میری کوئی کرتا نہیں  
میرا بوجھ کوئی اٹھاتا نہیں  
کہا میرے پیارے نبی نے اسے  
میں حاضر ہوں تیری مدد کے لیے  
جو کمزور و بے کس و لاچار ہیں  
جو نادار محتاج و مظلوم ہیں  
نہیں جن کو خاطر میں لاتا کوئی  
نہیں بوجھ جن کا اٹھاتا کوئی  
یہ کہہ کر میرے مصطفیٰ چل پڑے  
اس ضعیف کا بوجھا اٹھائے ہوئے  
اسے اس کی منزل پہ پہنچا دیا  
آگے بڑھ کے اپنی راہ پہ چلے



# نعت رسول مقبول صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم



## میرے شہر میں بجلی کی آنکھ پھولی

بجلی بند ہونے سے میری زندگی کو بھی بری طرح متاثر کر رکھا ہے، سات بجے ہوم ورک کرتی ہوں، اس وقت اگر بجلی چلی جائے تو مسئلہ بن جاتا ہے، اگر رات کو کھانا کھاتے وقت بجلی چلی جائے تو بھی برا لگتا ہے، بجلی جانے سے میرے بھی کئی کام ادھورے رہ جاتے ہیں۔

ویسے تو بجلی اپنے مقررہ وقت پر ہی جاتی ہے لیکن کبھی کبھی ہمارے خوابوں خیال میں بھی نہیں ہوتا کہ بجلی جائے گی اور وہ چلی جاتی ہے۔ یہ چیز ہمارے لیے انتہائی پریشانی کا باعث بن جاتی ہے، کبھی کبھار بجلی کا ٹرانسفارمر خراب ہو جاتا ہے اور پورے پورے دن بجلی نہیں ہوتی۔

میری حکومت سے یہ درخواست ہے کہ برائے مہربانی بجلی کے مسائل کا کوئی حل نکالیں تاکہ ہماری تنگی اور پریشانیاں بھی کچھ کم ہوں اگر یہ مسائل ٹھیک ہو جائیں تو مجھے خوشی ہوگی۔

پاکستان میں بجلی جانے کا بہت بڑا مسئلہ ہے، جیسا کہ اسلام آباد پاکستان کا دارالحکومت ہے مگر یہاں بھی ہر تین گھنٹے بعد بجلی جاتی ہے، روزانہ بجلی بند ہونے سے ہمارے کاموں کو متاثر کر رکھا ہے۔

جب بجلی جاتی ہے تو ہمیں بہت ساری مشکلات کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے، جب بجلی جاتی ہے تو موٹر نہیں چلتی اور جب موٹر نہیں چلتی تو پانی نہیں آتا۔ اس طرح ہمارے سارے کام ادھورے رہ جاتے ہیں۔ انتہائی گرمی میں اگر نہ پانی آئے اور نہ ہی ایئر کنڈیشنر چلے تو بہت مسئلہ بن جاتا ہے۔ اندھیرے میں کھانا پکانا بھی بہت مشکل ہے، بجلی بند ہونے سے اگر ہمارا ایک کام متاثر ہو تو وہ باقی کاموں کو بھی متاثر کر دیتا ہے اور یہ چیز ہماری تھکاوٹ کا باعث بن جاتی ہے کبھی کبھی کئی گھنٹے بھی بجلی نہیں آتی تو ہمارا کوئی کام بھی مکمل نہیں ہو پاتا۔ اگر ڈرامہ دیکھتے دیکھتے بجلی بند ہو جائے تو پھر بھی بہت غصہ آتا ہے۔



Waniya Jamal  
Charter House Public  
School, Karachi

## WHAT IS EDUCATION

Education is an essential right which permits each Persons to receive instruction and to blossom socially. The right to have an education is vital for the, economic, social and cultural development of all socialites.



جنابہ اور علیہ شیخ  
چارٹر ہاؤس پبلک اسکول، کراچی

## ایسی بھی تھی وہ.....

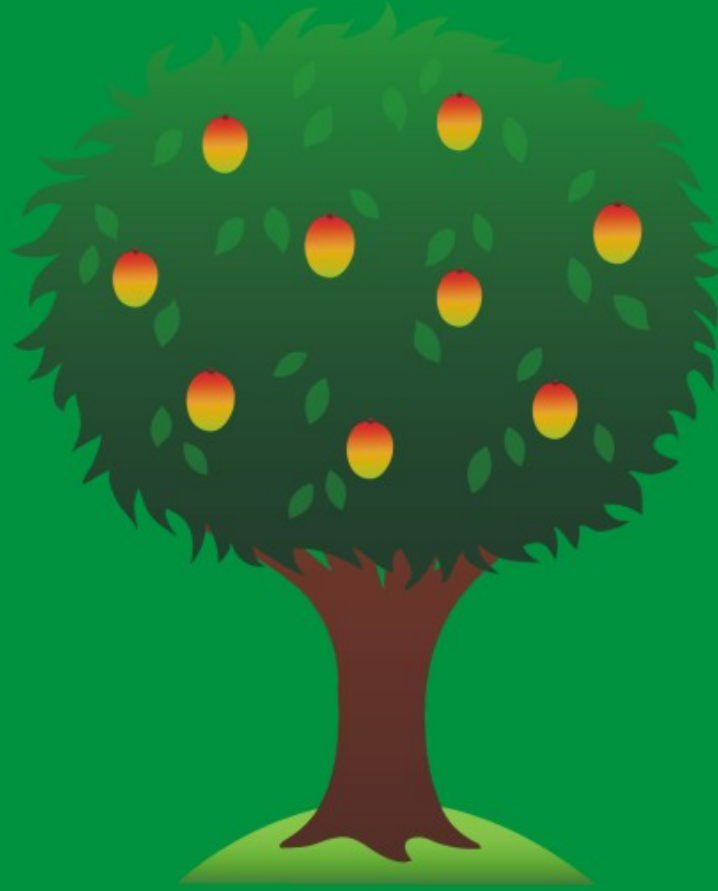
معصوم شکل والی تھی وہ  
باتوں میں نرالی تھی وہ  
دل کی بالکل صاف تھی وہ  
نہیں آتا یقین ایسی بھی تھی وہ  
اس خراب زمانے میں مجبور تھی وہ  
تو پھر سوچو کیسی تھی وہ؟؟  
چاہے تو اس سے جا کر مل لو



## سنہری باتیں

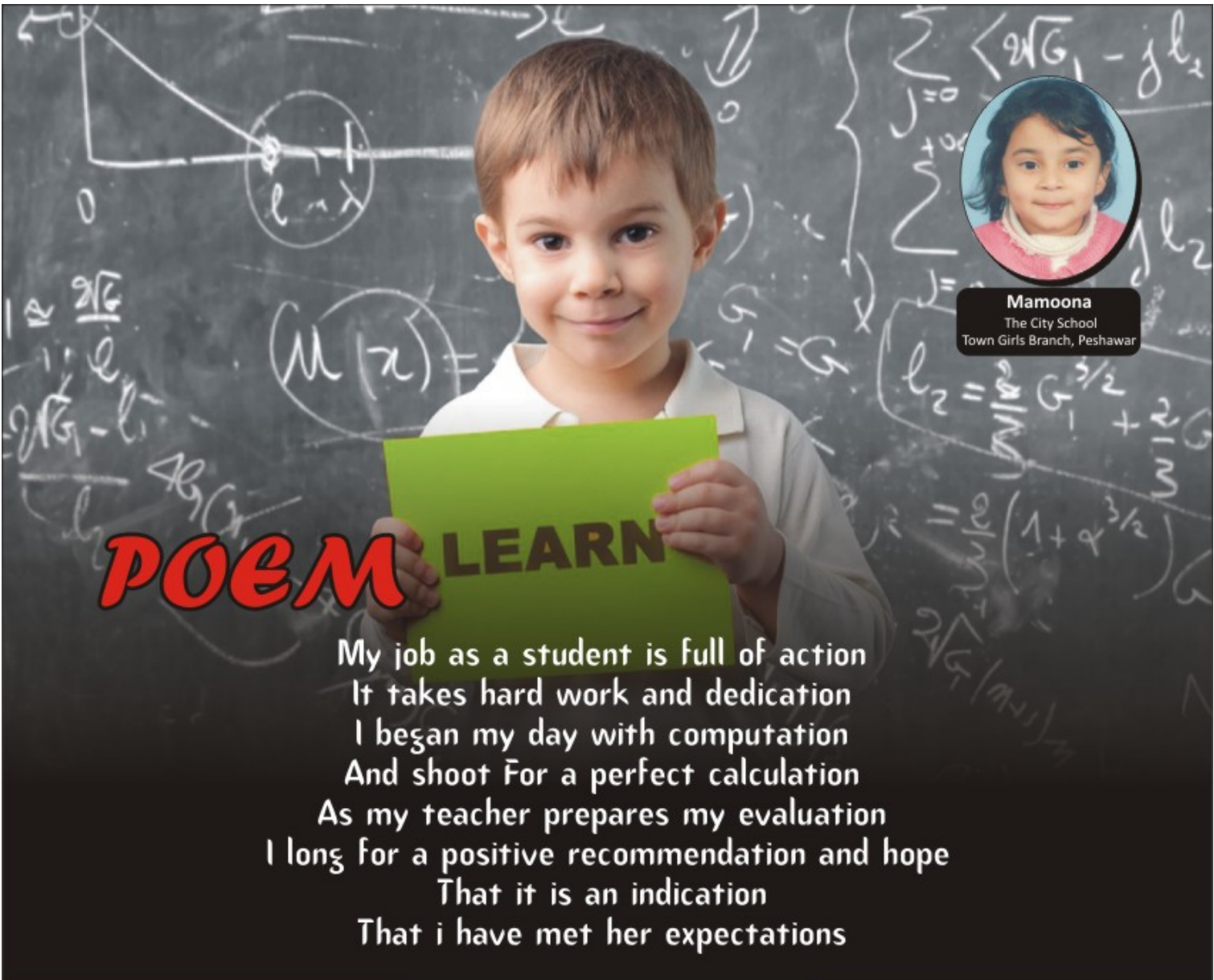
- ☀️ جو شخص میرا روپیہ چراتا ہے وہ میری سب سے حقیر چیز لے جاتا ہے۔ (شیخ سعدی)
- ☀️ جب مجھے پتہ چلا کہ محل کے نرم گداز بستروں پر سونے والوں کے خواب تنگ زمین اور کھلے آسمان تلے سونے والوں کے خوابوں سے مختلف نہیں ہوتے تو مجھے خدائی انصاف پر پورا پورا اعتماد ہو گیا۔ (خلیل جبران)
- ☀️ عالم سے ایک گھنٹے کی گفتگو دس برس کے مطالعے سے بہتر ہے۔ (بوعلی سینا)
- ☀️ مجلس میں زبان پر، غصے میں ہاتھ پر، دسترخوان پر بیٹھ کر بھوک پر قابو رکھیں۔ (امام رازی)
- ☀️ جو شخص علم رکھے اور اس پر عمل نہ کرے، وہ ایک بیمار ہے جس کے پاس دوا ہے مگر علان نہیں۔ (حکیم اقلیدس)
- ☀️ دشمن کے حسن سلوک پر بھروسہ مت کرو کیونکہ پانی کو آگ سے کتنا ہی گرم کیا جائے پھر بھی اسے بجھانے کے لیے کافی ہے۔

## آپ بیتی ”میں درخت ہوں“



لکڑی سے فرنیچر، ٹھیلے اوزار اور جلانے کے لیے کوئلہ حاصل ہوتا ہے۔  
میں ساری نقصان دہ ہوا اپنے اندر جذب کر لیتا ہوں، اور صاف ہوا فراہم  
کرتا ہوں، تاکہ آپ لوگ صحت مند رہیں۔  
میرے اوپر چوند پرند بسیرا کرتے ہیں اور جانور میرے پتے کھا کر اپنا پیٹ  
بھرتے ہیں۔ میری آپ لوگوں سے درخواست ہے کہ درخت لگاتے رہیں۔  
**حدیث مبارکہ ہے درخت لگانا صدقہ جاریہ ہے۔**

میں رسیلے آم کا درخت ہوں، جو کہ ایک خوبصورت باغ میں لگا ہے، اور جو بھی  
باغ میں آتا ہے، وہ میری چھاؤں میں آرام کرنے بیٹھ جاتا ہے۔  
جب میرے اوپر آم لگتے ہیں تو بچے میری طرف کھنچے چلے آتے ہیں، اور  
میرے پھل کو پتھر مار کر توڑ توڑ کر کھاتے ہیں۔  
کچھ لوگ طاقتور اوزاروں سے میرے حصے کاٹ دیتے ہیں، اور مجھے بڑھنے  
نہیں دیتے، جس کا مجھے بہت افسوس ہے، میرے بہت سے فوائد ہیں، میری



**Mamoonah**  
The City School  
Town Girls Branch, Peshawar

# POEM LEARN

My job as a student is full of action  
It takes hard work and dedication  
I began my day with computation  
And shoot For a perfect calculation  
As my teacher prepares my evaluation  
I long for a positive recommendation and hope  
That it is an indication  
That i have met her expectations

## FRIENDSHIP QUOTATIONS

**Friendship ....**  
Is the hardest thing  
in the world to explain.  
  
It's not something you  
learn in school.

But if you have not learnt  
the meaning of friendship  
you really have not  
learned anything...

**Good Friends**  
are likes Stars  
You don't always  
see them but  
you know they  
are always there.

**A Good Friends**  
knows all your  
best stories.







**Urooj Fatima**  
Army Public School  
Sindh Regimental Centre  
Hyderabad

# GARDENS ABOVE US !

Recreational reasons, such as leisure and relaxation, beautifying the environment, greenery and nature received the most number of votes. Planting roof gardens on top of buildings are a great way to make one city efficient and advance. A roof garden is a garden on the roof of a building. Besides the decorative benefit, roof plantings may provide food, temperature control, hydrological

benefit, architectural enhancement, habits on corridor for wildlife, recreational opportunities, and in large scale it may even have ecological benefits. Roof gardens are most often found in urban environment. Countries such as Singapore, Paris, other foreign countries even some areas in Pakistan have rooftop gardens. Imagine the new and unique idea of growing gardens above us !



# Childhood



**Mishal Siddiqui**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Satellite Town Rawapindi

Walking on the floor  
Hiding behind the door  
Clinging to your mother's hand  
Or jumping in the sand  
When peddling on the bike  
And seeing the girl you don't like  
Rolling through the grass  
Getting ready for the class  
Playing with your doll  
Or kicking the ball  
Going happily to the park  
Getting scared when a dog barks  
Remember the day you've learnt to walk  
Or even the day you started to talk  
So much time to play  
Or even things to make with clay  
The doctor's visit when you were sick  
The red medicine or injection he would pick  
My family and friends were very good and kind  
All those memories still fresh in my mind  
I played with my friends and we had lots of fun  
I had many toys but never gun  
I've forgotten the good times in past  
Can't believe that childhood passed so fast  
The moment that I recall  
When from the roof i had a fall  
Life will be changing as you grow older  
Those memories will live with you forever  
Oh this childhood!  
Oh this childhood!  
Miss you soooo much!  
Bye, Bye

# I AM TO LEARN



I am here to learn  
With knowledge I perceive and discern

It is time for a change  
To tread a path with futuristic rang

Try to be the best  
In every sort of test

Learning is my passion  
In this era of fashion

Just look at the world around  
But you are still looking at the ground

Fearful to look at the world  
With knowledge one feels good and be heard

So I say try to learn  
And become a beacon of light and lit- up saturn

# Poems



**Ayesha Idrees**  
Army Public School  
Sindh Regiment Centre  
Hyderabad

Don't write  
on the board  
It's easy to find the code  
Just press the button  
"fast mode".  
The saucer rolled.  
I am feeling very cold.

In the shade of tree  
I'm drinking the tea  
Thinking that this  
shade is only for me  
Feeling like a bird who is free

The water flows  
The wind blows  
The plants grow  
My face glows  
When I saw the rose

My long rare dog  
My long eared dog is very sweet  
He loves to lick my stinky feel.  
And that's why I'd use my mace.  
Before I'd let him lick my face.

# Happiness

Oh how you bring a smile on a face,  
Oh how you fill in a sad space,  
Oh how you unite people with love,  
Oh how you remind me of a  
beautiful dove,  
Oh how you lighten a human face  
from distress,  
Oh how sad to hear you are less,  
Oh thanks to you the world is at  
peace,  
Oh it would be a wonder if you  
could be released,  
Oh the world is so sad,  
Thanks to you it is not so bad.



# RIDDLES

**Q: If an electric train is traveling south which way is the smoke going ?**

**A: There is no smoke, it's an electric train!**

**Q: You draw a line, without touching it how do you make the line longer ?**

**A: You draw a shorter line next to it and it becomes the longer line.**

**Q: What has one eye but cannot see ?**

**A: A needle.**

**Q: Which weighs more, a pound of feathers or a pound of bricks ?**

**A: Neither , they both weigh one pound.**

**Q: How many months have 28 days ?**

**A: All 12 months.**

**Q: We see it once in a year, twice in a week and never in a day what is it ?**

**A: The letter "E".**

# A TRIP OF TAXILA MUSEUM AND JULIAN CAVER

It was a bright morning. I woke up early because of the excitement, though I did not sleep well. I dressed up quickly and I gobbled my breakfast as quickly as I could.

I jumped into the car and I pleaded my father to drive fast though I tried many times but I could not change my father's mind soon we reached the school I quickly jumped out of the car and I raced into the school.

I found my friend playing football in the Front yard.

I also played for a while, then our teacher came and took our football from us. It did not matter whether we were playing football or not. We all started talking in high spirits.

Soon all the teachers came out and it was time to go! We all jumped into the van quickly hoping to get the best seats. We chattered and played paper games all the way. Though the way was very long but it only seemed that we reached Taxila in a fraction of a second.





As soon as we jumped down. Our teacher gave us instruction to not to touch anything and to behave nicely. We soon entered the museum. The rooms were carpeted. We roamed around the museum, delight to see the historical things. There were old coins old toys , and old dishes and crockery. Soon it was time to go and we all again loaded into the van. The second place we were going to Julian university.

We first had to climb a flight of steps. That was very interesting indeed, to climb the steps. Soon we reached the top. We first had a good look at the hostel. Then we saw the kitchen. It was very interesting to look at the ruins of an old historical building. We also looked at the place where the meditated .

Then soon the time came to return back to the van. they walk down the steps was fun. We again poured into the van. There were three hours left, so our teacher decided to go a ground near the khanpur dam.

When we reached the ground we were really



excited. We played football and cricket for whole two hours. Then our teachers told us to rest and have our lunch. In excitement I forgot about my hunger. My mother had packed me a lot of lunch. The most I liked were the roll she made my friends and also bought some packets of lays. Soon the teachers told us that it was time to go.

This time when we loaded into the van we weren't that cheerful as we were before. In forty-five minutes we reached back to our school. I was a little sad at first , but then I realized that we were lucky to have such a nice trip!







***Awakener Talent Hunting TV show Subha Bakhair with Amna Malik was on-air on Capital TV and participant School were The City School (GSG), KMA Boys Secondary School, KMA Girls Secondary School, Hamdard Public School (Girls wings), Army Public School (Malir Cannt), Aisha Bawany Academy and DHA Early Learning Centre Karachi***





# Dog

Like to bark  
In the park  
When it's dark  
My naughty dog  
Dosen't even leaves a frag  
From teasing  
But i am worried this habit is continually increasing  
He is very lazy  
But goes crazy  
When he has evil mind  
To get his friend grind  
In his dictionary there's no word such as kind  
Whatever happens i don't mind

# Message

Carefully listen to me  
Here's a message for you  
If you want to be as jolly as a bird  
Be someone to be remembered  
Be as sweet as honey  
Don't fall for money  
Be as good as gold  
Feel young nor old  
Don't be lazy  
Be as busy as a bee  
Be whatever you want to be  
But if you are nobody  
And if you want somebody  
Be different from everybody

# RIDDLES

- Who makes it, has no need of it.  
Who buys it, has no use for it.  
Who uses it can neither see nor feel it.  
What is it?

Answer : Coffin

- What can travel around the world while staying  
in a corner?

Answer: stamp

- What kind of room has no window?

Answer: Mushroom

- If you have me, you want to share me.  
If you share me you haven't got me.  
What am I?

Answer: Secret

- What gets broken without being held?

Answer: Promise



# BIRTHDAY POEM

Your Birthday is a special day  
That stands out from the rest .  
Because it's such an ideal time  
To tell you, you are the best.  
And on this day that's all your own ,  
It's nice to tell you too,  
How wonderful is to have  
Someone on a special as you,  
Wishing you a very HAPPY BIRTHDAY





**Marvi**

The Army Public School Sindh  
Regiment Centre Hyderabad

# RIDDLES

**Q: What has a bark, but no bite?**

**Q: What can you see with eyes closed?**

**Q: What can you not catch that goes away from you?**

**Q: What do you find out, not with eyes but with mouth?**

**Q: The more you walk, the more you lose. Who am I?**

**Q: Name a devil which sits on your nose and hold your ear?**

**Q: How many alphabets are in letter?**

**Q: What comes down, but never does up?**

Ans "tree"

Ans "Dream"

Ans "Time"

Ans "Taste of food"

Ans "Foot prints"

Ans "Glasses"

Ans "6"

Ans: "Rainfall"



# An INTERESTING BOOK

An interesting book which I will recommend to my friend.

Well, my favorite book of all times is “Three cups of tea.” Whenever I am bored, I always read that book to cheer myself up. It is so adventurous and magical that I feel I am a part of it I can ever see my culture in the book. The characters are very interesting which makes me eager to read it.

This book is about a man who loves climbing mountains. He used to climb steep hills when he was young. His sister, who also enjoyed this activity, used to climb with him. One day, a terrible catastrophe took place. It was very cold and windy while they were climbing. Mount Everest. His sister died because of the cold weather, and her dream to reach the top of the Everest, was never fulfilled.

Now , his brother had decided to make his

dream come true. He practiced a lot. He always had his sister’s necklace with him which she wore on her last trip of her life. He had decided to leave that necklace at the top of Everest. But the adventure wasn’t easy. The day had finally arrived when he had to start his journey to Everest some of his friends were there to support him. As he was a doctor, he knew what to do and what no to do in tough situations on his way up the, Mount, he felt dizzy sometimes. He vomited as well and was very weak to walk. Meanwhile, he lost his way!

He accidently entered a village. He was feeling very strange as he was a foreigner and the people in the village spoke Urdu.

He continues his journey. He had to struggle a lot but he believed in himself and made it.

I recommend this book to people who like adventure books.

# FINDING THE WORDS

A	O	B	R	D	A	F	C	A	G	B	H	C	J	D	I	E	K	F
C	Q	V	W	S	I	X	P	L	A	T	E	J	Q	N	V	R	X	W
B	H	P	U	E	T	T	U	S	T	O	V	E	L	N	X	Y	A	Z
F	Y	Z	G	L	A	S	S	D	E	G	F	M	K	H	M	U	G	J
R	B	G	C	V	N	Q	O	P	S	R	S	K	M	A	S	B	O	C
I	U	S	T	M	V	Y	W	D	X	Z	O	T	L	P	Y	J	K	P
D	T	E	G	J	U	G	D	L	H	A	V	C	O	I	N	B	R	O
G	F	E	K	R	J	G	Q	F	H	I	E	O	G	V	Z	N	E	O
E	S	U	T	L	V	K	Q	M	R	K	N	I	F	E	E	P	T	F
D	X	W	J	P	Z	S	I	N	K	Y	D	A	O	E	B	C	H	H
E	F	L	K	N	V	J	W	M	O	Y	I	X	R	Z	B	A	G	G
G	F	G	H	F	R	E	E	Z	E	R	E	D	K	L	M	C	I	O
T	V	I	S	U	I	A	J	R	D	K	C	Q	B	F	N	P	L	E
X	W	Z	H	Z	J	Y	H	X	I	W	U	J	S	K	R	L	O	M
M	Y	L	A	D	D	E	R	S	P	O	O	N	T	V	P	A	N	Q

## WORDS TO BE FINDED

1. MUG

2. PLATES

3. STOVE

4. GLASS

5. SPOON

6. KNIFE

7. FORK

8. LADDER SPOON

9. OVEN

10. SINK

11. FRIDGE

12. FREEZER

13. JUG



## ایک پہر تھا

ایک پہر تھا کوئی پھیکا سا  
ایک چھوٹی سی کوئی مدت تھی

میں اُس کے واسطے خوف کوئی  
وہ میرے کو ایک وحشت تھی

میں پھونک پھونک ہار رہا  
اُسے جلنے میں ہی راحت تھی

اب یاد بھی تو نہیں آتی  
کیا نام تھا کیا صورت تھی

ہاں! میرے ہاتھوں قتل ہوئی  
مقتول معصوم محبت تھی



## Quotes

The best preparation for tomorrow is doing your best today.

**H. JACKSON BROWN, JR.**

There is nothing impossible to him who will try.

**ALEXANDER THE GREAT**

Start by doing what's necessary; then do what's possible;  
And suddenly you are doing the impossible.

**FRANCIS OF ASSISI**

Perfection is not attainable, but if we chase perfection we can catch excellence.

**VINCE LOMBARDI**

If opportunity doesn't knock, build a door.

**MILTON BERLE**

Change your thoughts and you change your world.

**NORMAN VINCENT PEALE**



**Malaika Jamal**  
Beaconhouse School System,  
Senior Girls Rawalpindi

# The 8 Phases of the Moon



Moon is an essential part of our life. It sets the pace of tides, around the world. Besides that, it serves as a guiding light, after Sun retires for the day. Besides being the muse for poets since ancient times, the Moon makes for great company on a lonesome night. The moon is the easiest celestial object to find in the night sky — when it's there. Earth's only natural satellite floats above us dazzling and round until it apparently vanishes for a few nights. The rhythm of the moon's phases has guided humanity for millennia — for example,

calendar months are more or less equal to the time it takes to go from one full moon to the next.

As it gets closer I feel the pull, the gravitational force that come once a month.

The force that can only be created from the creator himself.

A reminder of how fragile we are and how easily when can be pulled away By something far greater than the pull of the moon. The creator of the full moon.



**Phase 1**

New Moon - The side of the moon that is facing the Earth is not lit up by the sun. At this time the moon is not visible.

**Phase 2**

Waxing Crescent - A small part (less than  $\frac{1}{2}$ ) of the moon is lit up at this point. The part that is lit up is slowly getting bigger.

**Phase 3**

First Quarter - One half of the moon is lit up by the sun at this point. The part that is lit up is slowly getting bigger.

**Phase 4**

Waxing Gibbous - At this time half of the moon is lit up. The part that is lit is slowly getting bigger. Waxing means to slowly get bigger.

**Phase 5**

Full Moon - The side of the moon that is lit up by the sun is facing the Earth. The entire moon is lit up at this point.

**Phase 6**

Waning Gibbous - The moon is not quite lit up all the way by sunlight. The part of the moon this is lit is slowly getting smaller. Waning means to slowly get smaller.

**Phase 7**

Last Quarter - Half of the moon is lit up but the sun. The part that we can see lit up is slowly getting smaller.

**Phase 8**

Waning Crescent - A small part of the moon is lit up at this point. It is getting smaller by the minute.

I still remember that day  
When I had a last bye at the edge of a bay.

I left my life , I was living at that time,  
I was crying with a smile, at that very time.  
Everything was so blue around,

The only color I see was the deck brown.  
Seeing the blue, having a glass of Beer,  
We realize life was not fair, with a little fear.

Life wasn't east, we hunted after a little sail  
Memories were hitting me, like a station by rail.

Everyone learn it to smile with a shine,  
I started missing her, she was all mine .

Her eyes were as blue as water around,  
I miss her lips, chicks & hair brown.

It was the time , we were heading back,  
Everyone was thanking GOD for his sake.

We were able to see the shore,  
Neither we see anyone nor hear the roar.

That very moment I saw the evilest thing,  
The ship next to us, the death bell ring.

They launched the canons, fired the gun,  
The fun was done, that time was to run.

Some died, some fled, some drown to death,  
The flames made her face, I hold my breath.

Water was the last thing I feel.  
My eyes closed, maybe that was the deal ?

I opened my eyes, she was holding my arm,  
The bed of straw at her dad's farm.

I wished that never happened with me,  
Life is still not fair, neither its easy.

# Life



**Suleman Makkani**  
K.M.A. Boys Secondary School  
Karachi



# Animal

## Facts



Aqsa Ali Noor  
Beaconhouse School System,  
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Cows and horses can sleep while standing.



Instead of bones, sharks have a skeleton made from cartilage.

The horn of a rhinoceros is made from hair rather than bone or another substance.



Sharks lay the biggest eggs in the world.

Even when a snake has its eyes closed, it can still see through its eyelids.



Despite the white, fluffy appearance of Polar Bears fur (which is transparent), it actually has black skin.

The blue whale can produce the loudest sound of any animal. At 188 decibels, the noise can be





**Sadaf Jalbani**  
School Of Excellence  
Sukkur



## BUNDLES OF QUESTIONS

Bundles of questions i have to ask;  
but no one is ready to take this task.

Where is the God? Where is the Lord?  
created the whole world, himself is invisible, it's so Odd.

Why flowers are colorful but water colorless?  
both are Allah's great blessing?

Why birds can't speak?  
even though have a long beak.

Why we are not able to recover our time?  
Oh God! will it be wrong or counted as our crime.

Oh Allah! how should I thank you?  
for this had you left any clue.





# RED PANDAS

## Main Characteristics

Red Pandas are small raccoon like mammals. They have a body length between 50 and 64 cms (20 - 25 inches), a tail length between 28 and 50 cms (11 - 20 inches) and they weigh between 3 and 6 kgs (6.5 - 13 lbs).

They have long, soft fur that is red/brown or chestnut in colour, with their underside being darker. They have alternating light and dark rings on their long, bushy tail.

Their legs are short and dark in colour, and they have thick fur on the soles of their paws that hides scent glands and acts as thermal insulation on ice and snow covered surfaces. Red Pandas are specialized bamboo feeders and they have strong, sharp, curved, semi-retractable claws. Like the Giant panda, they have a "false thumb" that really is an extension of the wrist bone.

They have medium sized ears that are light in colour around the rims. They have light coloured cheeks, muzzle and spots above their eyes and brown stripes below their eyes. Their nose is black and their eyes are very dark in colour.

They move quite slowly on the ground but they are very agile up in the trees, which is where they spend most of their time.

## Habitat

Red Pandas are found in the dense, temperate mountain forests of south to southeast Asia at altitudes of 1,800 - 4,000 m (6,000 - 13,200 ft).

They make nests in tree holes, branch forks, tree roots and bamboo thickets where they rest during the day before they become active in the evening and during the night.

They are solitary except during the breeding season and they scent mark their territory with urine, droppings and secretions from their anal glands.

## Diet

Red Pandas mainly feed on bamboo, grasses, roots, fruit, grubs, bird's eggs and small vertebrates such as mice, chicks and lizards.

Two thirds of their diet consists of bamboo and they consume over 1.5 kgs (3.3 lbs) of fresh leaves and 4 kgs (8.8 lbs) of fresh shoots per day.

## Breeding

From May - July and after a gestation period of 112 - 158 days, 1 - 4 cubs are born in a nest lined with moss, leaves and other soft plant material.

At birth the cubs weigh 110 - 130 g (3.9 - 4.6 oz) and they begin to open their eyes when they are approximately 18 days old. After 12 weeks the cubs leave the nest and by the time they reach 8 months old they are weaned.

## Interesting Facts

Red Pandas are also known as:

Lesser Panda

Red Cat Bear





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# ENGINEERING

## THAT MAKES US FLY


Aerodynamic or Aerospace engineering is the primary field of engineering concerned with the development of aircraft and spacecraft. It is divided into two major and overlapping branches: aeronautical engineering and astronautical engineering.

Aeronautical engineering was the original term for the field, but as flight technology advanced to include craft operating in outer space, the broader term "aerospace engineering" has largely replaced it in common usage. Aerospace engineering, particularly the astronautics branch, is often referred to as "rocket science."

The origin of aerospace engineering can be traced back to the aviation pioneers around the late 19th to early 20th centuries, although the work of Sir George Cayley dates from the last decade of the 18th to mid-19th century. One of the most important people in the history of aeronautics, Cayley was a pioneer in aeronautical engineering and is credited as the first person to separate the forces of lift and drag, which are in effect on any

flight vehicle. Early knowledge of aeronautical engineering was largely empirical with some concepts and skills imported from other branches of engineering. Scientists understood some key elements of aerospace engineering, like fluid dynamics, in the 18th century. Many years later after the successful flights by the Wright brothers, the 1910s saw the development of aeronautical engineering through the design of World War I military aircraft.

The first definition of aerospace engineering appeared in February 1958. The definition considered the Earth's atmosphere and the outer space as a single realm, thereby encompassing both aircraft (aero) and spacecraft (space) under a newly coined word aerospace. In response to the USSR launching the first satellite, Sputnik into space on October 4, 1957, U.S. aerospace engineers launched the first American satellite on January 31, 1958. The National Aeronautics and Space Administration founded in 1958 as a response to the Cold War.



**Zoya Hammad**  
Beaconhouse School System,  
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## A SUCCESS OF MY LIFE

This success of my life was good and bad. It all started when my father told me we are transferring from Lahore to Atyrau in Kazakhstan. I thought it was no big deal because I didn't know what happened in a transfer, I was very small. I was in K.G. But soon the day came my last day of school in Lahore. We were going to our flight. We reached Atyrau in a day, it was far away. That was my first flight. We settled in Atyrau soon. We joined a school named QSI. Quality Schools International.

After one year of studying in QSI my teacher told me that I would go in a higher class for English because my English was better than the whole class. That's what happened. The same happened in the next year. I would get a certificate in every assembly. I had made friends there. I had lived there about two and a half years there. One day my mother told me and my brother that we are going back to Lahore. I was shocked. I thought again! It was about to be December. Soon it was 16 December.

WE turned on news. All the news channels told that in Peshawar there was an attack on the army public school. We had gotten our tickets that time. After hearing that news none of my family member wanted to go back due to terrorism. Atyrau was a peaceful city. There were no terrorists there. But we had to go. WE had a farewell party before leaving. It was our last party with those people. On 25th December we left. We reached Lahore safely. We joined our old school. The bad thing was that my Urdu was very weak.

In Atyrau we did not learn Urdu. I knew a little bit of Urdu. I did easy Urdu. I finally learned better Urdu. Still my English was very good. Awakener gave me a chance to show Pakistan my skills of English. I thank Awakener for giving children a chance to show their skills. I also thank my teachers and parents for teaching me Urdu and English. Inshallah I will know perfect Urdu by the end of the year.



**Ummr Rufia Rehan**  
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## A Day when every thing went wrong?

One Monday everything went wrong with me .I got up late in the morning I couldn't pray then I forgot to brush my teeth and started eating my breakfast so that my mother scolded me. when I was doing my homework in morning because I was playing a game on my tablet last night I couldn't finish my homework at last I got ready for school I was so sleepy when I was climbing to my van I fell down and had pain in my legs. Eventually we reached to school but in English period I forgot to bring my English copy teacher scolded me when I went for break my lunch fell down. I also forgot my water

bottle I was so hungry and thirsty because I did not eat and drink. I was upset I was not wearing my school ID card .I didn't follow my school rules .when my school got over I come back to my home. I ate my lunch and did my homework according to my daily my time table those made by mother . I thought why everything went wrong with me because I didn't follow my timetable I went to sleep with tears in my eyes .Next morning I said sorry to my mother she hugged and kissed me now everything going to be good.



# Memories

I adjusted my tie one last time before heading towards the gallery. She stood there, looking as mesmerizing as she had looked when I first met her. I could not help myself from going down the memory lane again, to the day I met her.

I walked onto the empty street; shops were already closed. An abandoned cart lay near the only luminous street light.

It was cold and I zipped up my hoodie wishing I was under the covers in my bed. The fierce wind stung my face but I kept moving to the only place where I could sit and feel the burdens uplifting off of my shoulders. Not a single soul could find me here.

After sitting in a comfortable position, I lit a cigarette and inserted the blissful poison in my mouth. I sucked the smoke deep into my lungs, remembering all the warnings but not caring. I held it there trapped, thinking how my lungs must hate it, then blowing the smoke in the air creating white puffs which soon vanished. I was sitting there and pondering over how pointless my life was. I was such an assiduous person but still

jobless and on top of that single at the age of twenty-five!

Moments later, I heard footsteps resonating from far end of the street. A silhouette of a woman became visible as she ran towards my direction. On instinct, I immediately stood up, sensing fear. She stopped right in front of me.

Her chaser must have seen me therefore, he retraced his footsteps, disappearing in the shadows. As her breathing became even, she gazed into my eyes. A dangerous beautiful mystery stood before me. A chill ran through me. It felt like that moment when it's about to rain, like the calm before the storm. Her shoulders fell forward and before I knew it she had fainted in my arms.

Now ten years later, I took her hand and led her to the hall. A subtle smile tugging at her lips indicated to me that she had had the same walk down the memory lane. The doors opened, the hall which had been blazing in the chatter a couple of minutes ago quietened as the couple celebrating their tenth anniversary, made their way inside.



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## *He was an old man. All his friends were gone...*

He was an old man. All his friends were gone. He was alone in the deep dark forest. It was somewhat rainy and windy. Only the sound he could hear was of the bare leaves which came under his feet. The voice of the wind was a little strange. The old man could find no one near from whom he could ask help. The only thing which attracted his attention were the trees.

He was continually watching the trees and suddenly a man of almost his height and age called him from the back. The man called, "Hey Henry, what are you doing here?" The old man whose name was Henry was surprised that how could a stranger knew his name. Henry doesn't know him and never in his life seen him before. The stranger was wearing a white gown and his appearance was all in white. Now Henry started telling his story. He told him that all his friends and he came to visit this forest because they wanted to prove that the stories of their ancestors were not true. Their ancestors said that a ghost lives in this forest and this ghost owns many different types of super-powers. But I and my friends never believed in these stories from our childhood. We were the bravest men ever. When we reached here our leader gave the command to spread in this whole forest and to research about the stories that they were true or false. I went alone to research and now for three days I'm finding my friends but nobody can be seen. I am left alone here in this dark forest. I never believed in ghosts so made my aim that until and unless; I would not find the ghost I will

not leave this forest.

The old man believed on Henry's story. Henry asks about him that what incident had occurred with him that he is here in this forest. So the man started telling his story that when he was a young boy he visited this forest. One day he tried to climb a tall tree but his legs slipped and he fell on the ground. Then the man stopped telling his story. Then Henry asked him to continue but he never. Then the man said that on one condition I will complete my story. Henry asks him that what the condition is. The man said that first climb this tree which is beside you. Henry was a champion in climbing trees so he did it. When he reached at the top of the tree he found that the man who was standing down, is now standing beside him. Now Henry asks him that what the condition was. The man commands that you should come with me on my land and there I will complete my story. Henry asks him that about his land but he never answers instead he pushes Henry down the tree. Henry dies in that incident and after a while he appears in a beautiful land where there are wonderful flowers with magnificent smells. Now Henry understood the story of the old man. The two of them became very good friends and they ruled the entire forest.

In the end, I will tell you that the man who was in the white gown was a ghost which their ancestors talked about. He was not a bad and harmful ghost, he was a kind and humble one.

# دو عظیم انسان

ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ تین عورتیں پانی بھرنے کے لیے کنوئیں پر گئیں۔ ایک عورت بولی ”میرے بیٹے نے اتنا علم حاصل کر لیا ہے کہ وہ ستاروں کو دیکھ کر ان کا نام بتا سکتا ہے“ دوسری عورت بولی ”میرا بیٹا اتنا بڑا پہلوان ہے کہ وہ جس سے کشتی لڑتا ہے اسے ہرا دیتا ہے“ لیکن تیسری عورت خاموش رہی اس پر دونوں عورتوں نے اس سے پوچھا ”تمہارا بیٹا کیسا ہے؟“ اس عورت نے جواب دیا میرا بیٹا جیسا بھی ہے اچھا ہے“ اب تینوں عورتیں پانی بھر کر گھر کی طرف جا رہی تھیں کہ تین جوان آتے ہوئے دکھائی دیئے یہ ان عورتوں کے بیٹے تھے وہ جب قریب پہنچے تو ایک نے اپنی ماں سے کہا ”ماں مجھے بڑی اچھی نوکری مل گئی ہے جلدی گھر چلو اور مجھے روٹی دو مجھے بڑی بھوک لگی ہے۔ دوسرا جوان اپنی ماں سے بولا ماں آج میں نے بہت بڑی کشتی جیتی ہے اور مجھے بہت رقم ملی ہے جلدی سے گھر چلو مجھے بڑی بھوک لگی ہے۔“ ان تیسرا جوان اپنی ماں کی طرف بڑھا اور اپنی ماں سے کہا ”ماں تم نے کیوں پانی بھرا میں خود جا کر بھر لیتا“ اب تینوں عورتیں فیصلہ کروانے کے لیے کہ کس کا بیٹا اچھا ہے گاؤں کے ایک بزرگ نے تینوں عورتوں کی بات سن کر کہا ”تم میں سے اس عورت کا بیٹا عظیم ہے جس نے اپنی ماں کا بوجھ اٹھایا۔“

آئیے دوستوں! ہم وعدہ کریں کہ ہم اپنے والدین کی اسی طرح خدمت کریں اور گھر کے کام کاج میں ان کا ہاتھ بٹائیں تاکہ دنیا اور آخرت میں اللہ تعالیٰ کے انعامات کی بارش ہو۔



حواحمید  
مکین ہاؤس اسکول سہ ماہی لاہور



## انتقام

گہری نیند سو رہا ہے آپ کو وہم ہوا تھا۔ اتنی دیر میں علی بابا دایاں گلاس اٹھا کر بایاں اس کی جگہ رکھ چکا تھا۔ دونوں نے دودھ پیا۔ کچھ ہی لمحوں میں شبنم نے اپنا گلا پکڑا ہوا تھا اور بے یقینی سے علی بابا کو دیکھ رہی اور زور زور سے چیخیں مارتی ہوئی زمین پر گرتے ہی ختم ہو گئی۔ عورت کی چیخوں کی آواز سن کر گاؤں والے دوڑتے ہوئے پہنچے اور شبنم کی لاش کو گراہوا دیکھا اور علی بابا کو مسکراتے پایا تو پوچھا ”ارے علی بابا یہ شبنم بھابھی کو کیا ہوا ہے اور تم مسکرا کیوں رہے ہو؟“ علی بابا نے پورا قصہ کہہ سنایا ”شبنم کچھ عرصے سے عجیب سی حرکتیں کر رہی تھی، پچھلے ماہ کی چودھویں کو میں نے اسے ایک تھیلا لیے آدھی رات کو گاؤں کی طرف جاتے دیکھا۔ مجھے تب ہی اس پر شک ہوا تھا کہ دال میں کچھ کالا ضرور ہے، صبح اٹھا تو شبنم بہت مسکرا رہی تھی۔ میں نے اسے اتنا خوش کھی نہ دیکھا تھا اور تو اور شادی کی رات بھی وہ اتنی خوش تھی۔ جب وہ نہانے گئی تو میں نے اس کے سامان میں نیچے کو پڑا ہوا وہی تھیلا ڈھونڈ نکالا جس میں ایک خنجر پڑا ہوا ملا اور ان پانچ لوگوں کے نام لکھے ملے جن کو وہ مار چکی تھی اور ایک جگہ لکھا تھا ”اب میرے ہم سفر کی باری ہے۔“ اور اس میں یہ بھی لکھا تھا جس سے میں نے محبت کی تھی وہ اس گاؤں کا تھا اور وہ چونکہ ایک پیسے والی عورت کے پیچھے مجھے چھوڑ کر چلا گیا تو اس کا بدلہ میں گاؤں کے تمام مردوں کو مار کر لوں گی تاکہ آئندہ کوئی ایسی حرکت کرنے والا نہ ہو۔ میں فوراً سارا ماجرا سمجھ گیا۔ آج جب شبنم دو گلاس دودھ لے کر آئی تو اس نے ایک میں زہر ڈال دیا تھا اور وہی گلاس مجھے دیا میں نے بہانے سے اسے گھر بھیجا اور گلاس بدل دیئے اس طرح وہ خود اپنی موت کی وجہ بن گئی۔

علی بابا ایک بہت ہی چالاک، سمجھدار اور نیک کسان تھا۔ اس نے اپنے کھیت میں ہی اپنا گھر بنا رکھا تھا۔ اس کی شادی ساتھ والے گاؤں کی ایک حسین و جمیل عورت سے ہوئی تھی۔ وہ ایک خوبصورت اور پرسکون گاؤں میں رہتا تھا مگر پچھلے پانچ مہینے سے ہر ماہ چودھویں کی رات کو جب بدر نکلتا تو گاؤں کے ایک مرد کا قتل اس انداز میں ہوتا کہ قاتل کا کچھ سراغ نہ ملتا۔ سارے گاؤں میں خوف پھیل چکا تھا۔ لیکن علی بابا جانتا تھا کہ زندگی اور موت خدا کے ہاتھ میں ہے اس لیے وہ کسی بھی رات سے نہ ڈرتا۔

سردیوں کا موسم تھا اور چودھویں کی رات تھی اسی لیے سب لوگ شام پڑتے ہی گھروں میں بند ہو گئے تھے لیکن علی بابا کو آج رات کھیتوں کو پانی لگانا تھا اس لیے وہ گھر نہ گیا۔ رات کو اس کی بیوی اس کے لیے گرم دودھ لے آئی۔ گرم دودھ دیکھ کر علی بابا کو سردی کا احساس کم ہونے لگا۔ وہ دو گلاس دودھ لائی تھی۔ جیسے ہی علی بابا نے دایاں گلاس اٹھایا تو اس کی بیوی شبنم نے تقریباً چیخ کر کہا ”نہیں“ علی بابا نے فوراً گلاس واپس رکھ دیا تو شبنم گھبرا کر بولی ”دراصل مجھے سردی لگ گئی ہے اور شدید زکام ہے اس گلاس میں سے میں نے ایک گھونٹ بھرا ہے تو آپ کو بھی زکام لگنے کا خدشہ ہے اس لیے آپ بایاں گلاس لے لیں، علی بابا نے دیکھا کہ دونوں گلاسوں میں برابر دودھ تھا اور کسی سے بھی گھونٹ نہیں بھرا گیا تھا، ذہن میں یہ خیال کے آتے ہی علی بابا نے ہاتھ بڑھا کر بایاں گلاس اٹھالیا اور شبنم کے چہرے پر اطمینان محسوس کیا۔ علی بابا نے ایک دم کہا ”دیکھنا شبنم شاید منہ نیند سے جاگے گھر سے رونے کی آواز آئی ہے، جلد آنا پھر مل بیٹھے کے دودھ پیتے ہیں اور پھر میں اپنا کام دوبارہ سے شروع کروں۔“ شبنم گھر میں داخل ہوتے ہی فوراً پلٹ آئی اور بولی، ”ماتا تو



If i become a wizard for a day and have some powers, it would be the happiest day of my life. I would like to have the power of “invisibility” with which i would make myself invisible any time I want. With the use of this power I would be able to do all the things that I want to do. I would also have the power of “flying” high up in the sky, with this power I would be able to go anywhere I want.

The third power that I would like to have been a wizard would be a power of changing somebody into any other thing, with this power I would be able to change the people, who tease me, into an animal or a chair etc. And last but not the least I would have a special power to order whenever, whatever, wherever I want to eat, I would have all my favorite things in front of me.

if i were a wizard...





# Having a Best Friend

A story tells that two friends were walking through the desert. During some point of the journey they had an argument, and one friend slapped the other one in the face.

The one who got slapped was hurt, but without saying anything, wrote in the sand "Today my best friend slapped me in the face".

They kept on walking until they found an oasis, where they decided to take a bath. The one who had been slapped got stuck in the mire and started drowning, but the friend saved him. After he recovered from the near drowning, he wrote on a stone "Today my best

friend saved my life".

The friend who had slapped and saved his best friend asked him, "After I hurt you, you wrote in the sand and now, you write on a stone, why?" The other friend replied "when someone hurts us we should write it down in sand where winds of forgiveness can erase it away. But, when someone does something good for us, we must engrave it in stone where no wind can ever erase it."

**Moral:** Do not value the things you have in your life. But value who you have in your life.



# A DAY AS A POOR GIRL

The morning started and Eliza woke up. She wore her ripped and dirty clothes and went to work. First she went to work at the first house and then the second house after that the third house and, there were many more houses she had to work in. Finally, she had completed the work in all the houses. She totally gathered 200 rupees. Eliza's father had died and she had no brothers or sister. That meant there would be less money in the house. Her mother was very sick, so she was the only one that was earning money for her family. After a while she had to do her second job that was asking people for money.

She went in everyone's house in the street. But half of them started abusing her and some ignored them. Then she went to the main roads and started asking people for money, but again half of them just ignored Eliza. She gathered about 100 rupees. Today she just earned 300 rupees. She went to the market to the market and bought some stuff for their dinner. She bought two packets of biscuits, each one of rupees 10, then she brought a bowl of soup for her mother of rupees hundred. She had used 120 rupees. Today

Eliza saved 180 rupees. She got home and gave the soup to her mother and she just ate the biscuits that were just 4 biscuits in total. She saved the 180 rupees for her mother's medicine.

She went to the medical store and bought her mother's medicine. It was also of rupees 180. She gave the medicine to her mother. Soon both of them went to bed. Eliza! Eliza! YOU ARE BEING LATE!!!! Eliza could hear these voices. She answered, Oh I have to go to work! Work what work you are being late for school called her mother. Eliza quickly got ready for school. She founded out that it all was a dream. When she came back from school she thought about her dream. She realized that it all was true. She broke her piggy bank, and took all the money from it. She went out from her home and guess what she did with the money? She gave all the money to the poor. She thought that I get everything I want, but the poor don't get all their rights. These days the poor can't live. We should help them. These days' child labor is also a big problem. We should not make children do work. We should help the poor. So: HELP THE POOR!

**Manahil Sultan**

Beaconhouse School System,  
Senior Girls, Rawalpindi



# Strange World

It is 2076. I find myself in a strange world. I have a life that is different from the people around me. My children sometimes understand me, but my grandchildren think I'm an alien. They always have complaints against me.

Firstly, they think I have strange eating habits. They eat capsules of proteins, carbohydrates, minerals, salt, etc. They can't stand a woman who eats grass (vegetables), the flesh of animals (meat) and who loves to drink black water (Pepsi). They find it disgusting.

Secondly, I travel in an old 2016 model Ferrari. It

runs on roads. They always say it's embarrassing for them. They all fly in carplane and find it strange that my car can't fly. Their friends make fun of them.

Thirdly, they don't like my dressing. They wear safety dress that is enough for two hundred years. It is either silver or gold in colour. They always grumble against my red sharara, purple garara, multi-colour frocks.

It's really difficult to live in such a strange world. I love my grandchildren, but we have nothing common with. I miss my classmates who were so good to me and like me the way I was.





**Maheen Qureshi**  
Beaconhouse School System  
Senior Rawalpini



## Live for Others

Once long ago, when there were cruel times, nobody cared about a second person, the only important words were me, my and mine, there lived a girl who was different from all the rest. She was kind and always dreamt of a kind world where people helped one another but sadly she was one of the people who were poor and didn't get the chance to get education, let alone change how things were. It was always her dream that maybe one day she would go to school, learn new things and make a difference by opening a school, open to all when she grew up. Her name was Sara. She lived in a little village named Linginham. This village was in a kingdom named Milantis. Milantis was ruled by a very cruel Queen who made the whole kingdom cruel. She was Ursula. She took extra taxes from the poor and treated them like dogs by throwing bad meat to them to eat while she ate roast chicken and fish on a silver platter.

She wore a purple dress and a necklace which was thought by the people to have mystic powers which made her look pretty. It said that if it were to be taken off the queen would be very ugly. Sara was not the kind of person that believed in the tooth fairy or the sandman so she had to see this to believe it. Everyone said that Ursula takes the necklace off at night. Sara knew she wouldn't ever get the chance to go a kilometer far from the village so she couldn't see the Queen as an ugly witch, not that she was any better when she looked pretty, thought Sara. She wasn't a believer but she did believe and always said that one day she would be rich, one day she would make a difference in this cruel world or at least in this cruel kingdom so that the future generation wouldn't have to suffer because she didn't try. Her family worked in farms to grow crops for the Queen's platter decoration. All they got in return was a



piece of bread that had gone bad. Sara's job was to get water from the river nearby and deliver it to her mom who put it in separate pots for bathing, cooking and watering the crops and got them to where they belonged.

One day when Sara was sleeping on her blankets on the floor, she had a dream, a dream that a rich merchant would end up on her door and would be very sick and ask for help. When she would give him some water and some fruit to eat he would thank her by inviting her to come with him with her family to the city where he would buy her a house where she could live as she had just saved him from death. He said that if he died his family would die as he was the only one taking care of them as they were cruel times. Just when she was getting to know whether he was lying or telling the truth she was woken up by a scream from her mother's room. When she went there she saw her mother on the floor with a dead snake and her father with a knife in his hand. She figured that her mother was bitten and just after that her father had killed the snake with a knife but her mother was still unconscious and on the floor. They didn't have a donkey cart so they went to their neighbor's house to ask for help but no one would let them. Then Sara heard a knock on the door and just like in her dream it was a rich merchant begging her to save his life. She gave him water and fruit after which he asked her the exact same question that he asked her in her dream. She said yes but she asked him one more little favor that may be he could get her mother to the hospital. He said he didn't know any hospital around here but he knew about a plant which could cure her. They searched for the plant

for a long time and then found it. She gave it to her mother who got better immediately. She thanked the kind merchant and he promised that he would come next week and take them to the city. Sara knew that there was something that he was hiding from her and everyone else was also hiding the same thing but what, she didn't know. Next week just as he promised, the merchant came to pick them up. He was acting strangely looking at Sara and bumping into things.

At the castle, the Queen wasn't feeling very well. She realized something that would change her life forever. If somebody else knew what she knew, she would get kicked out of her own kingdom. She realized that the merchant knows that there is someone else that is the rightful owner of the throne and that someone is nobody else but.....Sara. He found out because it was said that in times of need the royal family would always help you. This is why the merchant was acting strange and offered to take her in the city. Ursula had once





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At the castle, the Queen wasn't feeling very well. She realized something that would change her life forever. If somebody else knew what she knew, she would get kicked out of her own kingdom. She realized that the merchant knows that there is someone else that is the rightful owner of the throne and that someone is nobody else but.....Sara. He found out because it was said that in times of need the royal family would always help you. This is why the merchant was acting strange and offered to take her in the city. Ursula had once pretended to be King Rupert who is Sara's father's long lost sister and then had suddenly taken over the throne by threatening them that if they told anyone she would kill their only beloved daughter; Sara. She changed their appearance so no one could recognize them but unfortunately for her she couldn't change baby Sara. The spark in her eyes remained and if someone looked closely they could tell that she was Princess Sara. Well, she vanished them to a village and said they died. Being the only (fake) relative of the royal family, she was made Queen. This was just what she

wanted.

Back at Sara's home Sara was exploding into a tantrum, not knowing what everyone was hiding from her. Just then they left for the city with the merchant. On the way the merchant accidentally said, "I hope you are comfortable...your Highness." Everybody stared at him for how could he know. Sara was surprised at what she had heard and asked what that was about. Her mother found it unfair to hide a big thing of her life from her so she told her the whole story. Sara was amazed and angry that she was never told this before. There was part of the deal that Ursula hadn't told them. Once Sara knew who she was everyone would know who she was. Ursula never told them this. She just said, "Don't tell anyone." Anyone included Sara according to her. Now everyone in the kingdom knew the reality. The spell was broken and the real King and Queen came back to what they looked like before and Sara found herself in a dress. Her mother and father were in royal clothes. She looked beautiful. When she noticed, she was in a big bedroom. It looked like... the palace. She heard a screaming voice again but this time it was Ursula the evil Witch. Her necklace had been taken away from her by her own magic. When the real royal family and the merchant rushed to find the scream they saw an ugly witch there. Sara wanted to see her ugly and she got it. The kingdom became much peaceful and helpful just because of the one act of kindness that Sara had showed the merchant. They invited the merchant and his family to come live in the palace as he was the one who changed their future.

When Sara grew up, she opened a school and in disguise sometimes went to teach there too as it was one of her biggest dreams. In the end Sara got all she wanted including a happy ending just because she was kind. Always do the right and kind thing!!!

# CHOICE IS YOURS But DON'T BE LATE.



Anabiah Arif Memon  
Beaconhouse School System  
Karachi



I have a question from everyone that whenever you people see a warning which may cause you harm what do you all do?

Obviously the answer for this is that you all get aware and try to stay far from that thing isn't it? Ok now something interesting, nowadays people smoke cigarettes a lot and the best thing about it is that a clear warning is given on the packet that "smoking causes cancer"

But then why on Earth people don't stop!!!  
I don't get it after seeing the warning and knowing that it will kill you still have it!!!

Salute to your bravery!!! Just for the joy of few years, you make your life shorter and miserable for

your loved ones. Everyone has seen that the one who starts to smoke it becomes an addiction and then it's hard to stop yourself from it so it's better that you just stay away from it from beginning and never smoke, this will give you a long and a healthy life without any health issues. It's a request specially to our youth and all the youngsters that please stop smoking, you people think that this is something really cool or what but trust me this stupid thing is destroying your future and Pakistan's future as well. If you all doesn't care about yourself, for a minute think about your family, your friends they love you so much, they care for you and you are really important to them so please it's a humble request stop smoking maybe not for yourself but for your loved ones. Say it together: Be brighter put down the lighter!

# USEFUL SECRETS!!!

- Don't store your bananas in a bunch or in a fruit bowl with other fruits. Separate your bananas and place each in different location.
- Bananas release gases which cause fruits (including other bananas) to ripen quickly. Separating them will keep them fresh long.
- Keep your milk fresh for longer and stop it from going off, try adding a pinch of salt to the bottle when you first open it.
- After boiling pasta or potatoes, cool the water and use it to Water your house plant, the water contains nutrients that your plants will love.
- To get rid fruits stains on your fingers, rub them with a fresh peeled potato or white vinegar Avoid putting citrus fruits or tomatoes in fridge, the low temperatures take away the aroma and flavor of these fruits.
- Keep lettuce fresh in the fridge by wrapping it in a clean, dry paper towel and storing lettuce and paper towel in a sealed bag in the fridge.





# Golden Words

- Never mix your words with your mood because you will have many option to change your mood but you will have no option to change the spoken words.
- If you want to make you're the dreams come we the first thing to do is wake up.
- If an egg is broken by outside force life ends if broken by inside force life begins great things always begin from inside.

## IMPORTANT HEALTH TIPS

- Don't take your medicine with cold water.
- Don't eat heavy ,meals after 5pm.
- Drinks more water in morning less at night.
- Best sleeping time is 10pm to 4am.
- Don't lie down immediately after taking meal.
- Answer phone call from left ear.
- when phone's battery is low to last bar , don't answer the call because the radiation is 1000 times stronger.

## آج کی بات

- روزانہ ایک سیب ..... نوڈاکٹر
- روزانہ پانچ بادام ..... نوکینسر
- روزانہ ایک لیموں ..... نوموٹاپا
- روزانہ 12 گلاس پانی ..... نوسکن پرابلم
- روزانہ چار کھجوریں ..... نوکنزوری
- روزانہ پانچ وقت کی نماز ..... نوٹینشن
- روزانہ تلاوت قرآن ..... سکون ہی سکون
- روزانہ ایک گلاس دودھ ..... نوبون پرابلم



Doctor Fiza  
Homeopathic  
Sialkot

# چائیز سالٹ (MSG)

## ایک خاموش قاتل

اس کے صحت پر مرتب کچھ مضر اثرات کی علامات میں

- Headache/Migraine
- Slow Heart Beat / Repid Heat Beat
- Nausea / Vomiting
- Joint Pain ● Chest Pain
- Difficulty Breathing for Asthmatics
- Weakness ● Facial Pressure
- Numbness
- Burning Sensation
- Drowsiness
- Angina ● Palpitations
- Extreme Rise or Drop Blood Pressure
- Stiffness
- Anxiety / Depression
- Mood Swings ● Dizziness
- Mental Confusion
- Contributes to Obesity
- Promotes Cancer Growth

وغیرہ شامل ہیں۔

آج کے اس ترقی یافتہ دور میں جہاں ہمیں کھانے پینے کیلئے انواع و اقسام کی چیزیں دستیاب ہیں، وہیں مصروف ترین طرز زندگی کیوجہ سے ہمیں ان چیزوں کے صحت پر مرتب ہونے والے اثرات کے بارے میں کچھ خاص علم نہیں۔

ہم جو چیزیں (خوراک) استعمال کر رہے ہیں وہ ہمارے صحت کیلئے واقعی اچھی ہیں یا اس کے برعکس کہیں ہم غیر معیاری اور مضر صحت اشیاء تو استعمال نہیں کر رہے اس بات کا شعور ہونا بے حد ضروری ہے جیسا کہ آجکل اکثر کھانوں میں MSG (Mono Sodium Glutamate) کا استعمال بکثرت کیا جا رہا ہے۔ اور یہ مختلف ناموں سے پہنچانا جاتا ہے۔ مثلاً MSG، چائیز سالٹ، Ajinomoto، E621، Flavour Enhancer یہ چائیز سالٹ کے ہی مختلف نام ہیں۔

جبکہ بہت ہی کم لوگ اس کے صحت پر مرتب مضر اثرات سے واقف ہیں۔



جیسا کہ سب جانتے ہیں کہ مسلمان اس چیز کا استعمال ہرگز نہیں کرتے، بلکہ ہندو مذہب میں بھی کچھ لوگ ایسے ہیں جو Non-Veg استعمال نہیں کرتے۔ ایسے میں سب جانتے ہیں کہ کئی لوگ قطعاً ایسی چیزیں استعمال نہیں کرتے اس کے باوجود جو لوگ ایسی مضر صحت چیز کھلے عام کھلاتے رہے۔ ان پر دوبارہ کیسے اعتبار کیا جاسکتا ہے۔

کچھ لوگ ایسے بھی ہیں جن کا کہنا ہے کہ جب تک ثابت نہ ہو جائے کہ واقعی اسمیں کوئی حرام چیز شامل ہے تب تک اس چیز کو کھانا جائز ہے۔ تو ایسے لوگوں کے لیے ایک مختصر سا جواب یہ ہے کہ: ”مومن ہر اس چیز سے پرہیز کرتا ہے“ جس میں حرام کا شبہ (شک) بھی ہو۔

یہی وجہ ہے کہ Junk Foods کھانے والے بچوں میں موٹاپا دیکھنے میں آ رہا ہے جبکہ اس کے مضر اثرات کی وجہ سے ہی کئی بچوں میں ناگلوں کا درد، سانس لینے میں دقت اور تھکاوٹ جیسی علامات دیکھنے میں آ رہی ہیں۔ اس کے مضر اثرات کی وجہ سے اگر اسے Low Poison یا Silent Killer کہا جائے تو غلط نہ ہوگا۔

اسلام کے نقطہ نظر سے بھی اس کا استعمال غلط ہے کیونکہ MSG میں سور کی چربی (Pig Fat) کے شامل ہونے کے انکشافات بھی ہو چکا ہے، جبکہ بعد میں کہا گیا کہ پہلے Pig Fat شامل ہوتا تھا لیکن اب شامل نہیں کرتے۔

لیکن کیسے مان لیا جائے کہ اب اسمیں ایسا کوئی جز شامل نہیں۔ اور اس کے مضر صحت اثرات سے کیسے انکار کیا جاسکتا ہے۔

**Laiba Aslam**

Stanmore Public School,  
Karachi

**Asfand Yar Muneeb**

Stanmore Public School,  
Karachi



**Visited at**

## SAARIM BURNEY WELFARE TRUST



Penning down the experiences regarding Saarim Burney's place catering varied age groups of homeless people is coming up with mixed feelings. On one hand it is sad to see the neglected left over human beings from their loved ones & on the other hand it gives satisfaction that there are people with a caring heart for them. We need more role models so that our society as a whole can create love warmth & attention to every individual.



Before reaching the shelter home. I had no idea about what I would see but the NGO representative Mr. Saarim Burney's presence made it easy to understand that when there is a commitment then there would definitely be a positive outcome. The way shelter home resident's stories were told to us, my heart melted with grief & I myself got motivated to do something for them such as going & teaching them weekly. It made me reflect to count my blessings and thanking God for providing me caring & loving parents who are always there for me. I felt sorry for the 92 year abandoned woman by her family but hats off to the organizers who are really providing shelter for her. I pray for more thinking brains as of Mr. Saarim Burney so that each neglected individual can be nurtured properly.

## A Non-profit Charity Organization Called

Shamir Zaidi  
The City School, Karachi

# THE VISION

**Q:- Tell us a little about your initiative and the team.**

**A:-**The Vision team consists of 6 core members and 2 founding members, Mohammad Meesum and Azfar Imam. The team then spread out to recruiting 4 more talented, skillful members with a strong will and a mindset that involves helping the ones in help. These members were full of the young spirit and are Shahmir Zaidi, Ahad Riaz, Abdullah Nadeem and Rafael Chandna. The team believes that anyone deprived of a certain thing is needy and every single person hearing the call of the needy should step up and provide a helping hand in the best way they can. The team not only works as a group of members on different posts but works as a family sharing the same idea of how things should be carried out. There is only one truth the team discusses topics in the way that they arrive on the same page of the book.

**Q:- When did you start The Vision and what do you aim to do for the society?**

**A:-**The foundation of 'The Vision' dates back a year ago, in 2015 on the 10th of May where the team was official launched as a Facebook page. In a society where we strive, reside, survive, our minds are confined into thinking and believing in discrimination and stereotypes. The Vision is a team, small but with a much wider mentality. I believe that everyone has a charity welfare organization inside them. I believe every human

has a charitable attitude regardless of their age or financial health. Everybody wants to step up and help the ones in need of a help. No matter how little the help is, as long as it satisfies the need of the person begging, you are good to go.

**Q:-Why do you think it is important for every individual to contribute towards the welfare of the society?**

**A:-**The society we live in; the country we live in consists of a population in 100 million. Take the entire country as a building, the same roof we all live under and stand as pillars keeping the roof from not falling. We have some weak pillars, those who are financially weak and some strong pillars who are financially strong.

This building stands solely because of its pillars and every pillar matters, no matter how weak or strong the pillar is. As a pillar starts to fall, the building weakens and slowly but surely, the entire building collapses and the country we once knew is brought to its knees and by God, we never want to see that happen.

**Q:-You're from Karachi and the situations are considered to be far better there than many parts of interior Sindh. Why do you think that is so and more importantly what are the challenges you face?**

**A:-**I second the statement you put forward. Comparatively to the other under-developed



areas, Karachi is considered to be better than many parts of interior Sindh and that is because around 62% of the Urban population of Sindh resides in Pakistan. Plus, 78% of the private sector jobs of Sindh are located in Karachi. The stats prove that the awareness for the betterment of the society is inside the people that live in Karachi.

This means the team does not have to worry about convincing much people to donate or help us out with our operations. There are no territorial wars between political bodies here in Karachi in the under-developed areas. Like I said before, people here in Karachi are always willing to help to some extent, to save a life, at least so collecting funds to execute activities is actually not that hard.

Point being, it is not about the challenges we face, I thank God for the challenges we do NOT face. However, if this adds to information, we do face problems, one way or another. You see, there are critics.

No matter what we do, certain people do find some loopholes in the projects we conduct and we entertain every opinion of the public to keep them satisfied on the genuineness and the authenticity of the whole team, the projects and the stories we deliver to the public. The elderly in our society do seem to have trouble in trusting us with the projects we conduct throughout. For this, the team captures pictures of the people we help or the receipts of the bill we pay for. Other than the confirmation of authenticity of our projects, there is no true problem we encounter.

**Q:- What projects have you recently been into and what do you think have they achieved so far?**

**A:-**The Vision team carries out a lot of projects. Some of them being arcs. Project arcs are basically a form of "Sadqa-e-Jaariyah". The Vision by the donations has bought a carriage of vegetables and fruits to a person in need. This way, he can sell the vegetables and fruits to the people that want to purchase it and he can earn for himself. Plus, The Vision has also contributed in providing a person with a Rickshaw. This way, the helpless in the need of help can be provided with the element through which they can earn money for their families

lawfully. Other than project arcs, The Vision team visits remote under-developed areas and provides "Rashan packs" to the families to last a whole month and saves them the trouble for the months to come.

**Q:-What is the process you follow and what are your dynamics as an organization?**

**A:-**Before executing an operation, the team first decides on what area are they going to cover and provide help to in one day. Once the area is decided, the member of the team living closest to the location then visits the under-developed place and conducts a survey to record the number of people living there, their ages, their financial health and then notes down the things they require. It may be clothes, food, shelter, any of that sort. Once the survey is done, The Team then purchases the required things from the shop and delivers it to the area. The dynamics, well, we carry out it in steps that we stick to. It goes like, 'Investigation, Surveys, Delivery, publishing.' Following these steps only gets us a better and a bigger picture to work in.

**Q:-Who do you consider to be an inspiration for you and your team?**

**A:-**This is the first question I do not have to think about, to be honest. The members of the teams have if one thing in common and that is the teacher they took tuitions from. He teaches Islamiyat to the O-Level students. He is the honorable Sir Khurram Hussain. This man not only teaches Islamiyat as a subject to his students but makes everyone perceive Islam in its very essence and nature. In his last class of the academic session, Sir Khurram delivered a lecture that left each and every student there enthralled by the words he delivered. He made us realize what we really are. We learned to donate things to people that needed them more than we do. The entire team has a place for him in their heart.

**Q:-How do you think the mindset of our people can be changed regarding social work?**

**A:-**I refuse to believe that the mindset of our people or any people has to be 'changed' regarding social work. If you accept the fact that humanity is inside all of us and if we adopt the idea that humans always prevail over any evil or mischief. If this is true, if this very idea is valid, then i believe that social welfare is a firework. You just have to ignite it with a step and once its lit, the fire only grows brighter and the society grows stronger and closer. Campaigns spreading awareness among people of all ages and encouraging them to promote welfare organizations like The Vision.

**Q:-**Has culture influenced your aspirations and ambitions?

**A:-**Yes. There is no argument to or two-ends to this question. Pakistan is an Islamic state and Islamic culture has a widespread throughout the country. The religion promotes welfare on a very beneficial level. The Holy Prophet once said, "The best of

people are those are help to people." Moreover, festivals like Eid and holy months like Ramadan provide a spotlight to the young spirits that want to do something good for the society.

**Q:-** What would you like to say about many people like you struggling to bring a change?

**A:-**I will not make this one long. If you are reading this and you think you have sat around for too long and you believe you serve a purpose, i suggest you this, step out. Stand and step out right now. What to begin with ? Buy some bread and milk and walk out of your house. The first needy person that asks for it, hand it to them. Then do this all over again. Do it until you think you are tired for one day. Be passionate. Try to find your happiness in their happiness. Do not ever think you are not doing enough, as long as you make one-person smile, you are saving a country. You, my friend, are a hero.



## Recipe Time



### سنگا پورین نوڈلز

**ترکیب**  
ایک برتن میں نوڈلز کا آدھا پیکٹ ابا ل لیں یہاں تک کہ کچا پن ختم ہو جائے گرم پانی نکال کر ٹھنڈے پانی سے نتھار لیں۔ تاکہ نوڈلز آپس میں چپک نہ جائیں۔ Frying Pan میں آئل گرم کریں اور نوڈلز کے ساتھ لہسن ہری پیاز شملہ مرچ کالی مرچ سفید مرچ وارٹر شائرسوس اور نمک ڈال کر 5 منٹ تک مکس کریں۔ لیجئے مزیدار مایوسنگا پورین نوڈلز تیار ہیں۔ پلیٹ میں نکال کر کھانے کے لیے پیش کریں۔

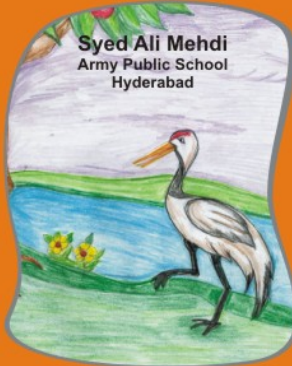
آدھا کپ	ہنگلز مایونیز
آدھا پیکٹ	انڈو نوڈلز
اکھانے کا چھج	لہسن کا پیسٹ
اعدد (باریک کاٹ لیں)	ہری پیاز
آدھا کلو (باریک کاٹ لیں)	ہری شملہ مرچ
آدھا کلو (باریک کاٹ لیں)	لال شملہ مرچ
آدھا کلو (باریک کاٹ لیں)	پیلی شملہ مرچ
	(اگر لال اور پیلی شملہ مرچ دستیاب نہ ہوں تو ایک عدد ہری مرچ مزید شامل کر لیں)
آدھا چائے کا چھج	کالی مرچ، پاؤڈر
چوتھائی چائے کا چھج	سفید مرچ پاؤڈر
حسب ذائقہ	نمک
4 کھانے کا چھج	وارٹر شائرسوس
3، کھانے کے چھج	کوکنگ آئل



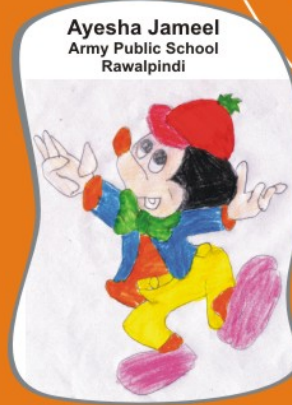
# Water Colour



**Minayat Zia**  
The City School  
Peshawar



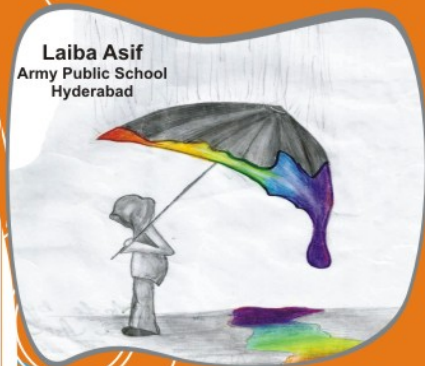
**Syed Ali Mehdi**  
Army Public School  
Hyderabad



**Ayesha Jameel**  
Army Public School  
Rawalpindi



**Saim Zai**  
Army Public School  
Sindh Regiment Centre  
Hyderabad



**Laiba Asif**  
Army Public School  
Hyderabad



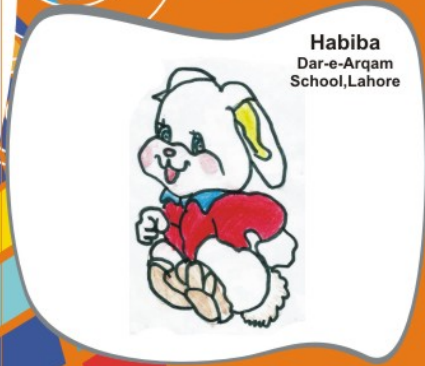
**Affan**  
Army Public School  
Hyderabad



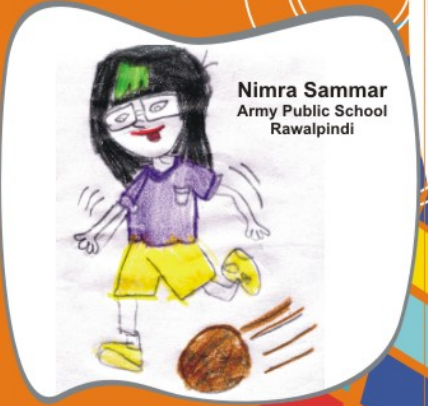
**Hamza Waseem**  
Army Public School  
Sindh Regiment Centre  
Hyderabad



**Wareesha Ishaq**  
The City School  
Peshawar



**Habiba**  
Dar-e-Arqam  
School, Lahore



**Nimra Sammar**  
Army Public School  
Rawalpindi



# JOVIALS

A sardar was celebrating the birthday of his Son after six months,  
People asked : sardar ji People celebrate their birthday once in a year and you celebrate every six months, why?

Sardar ji : O ji we have semester system.

A rich man was enjoying the long drive when he Saw two men eating grass by road side.

He stopped and asked them,  
why are you eating grass?

Men said",We are poor, we don't have money to buy food."

Rich man : Oh come with me.

Poor men : Sir we have our families as well.

Rich man : Bring them too. (And they all sat into the car)

On their way, one of the poor men asked

"Sir you are too kind, thank you for taking all of us with you".

The rich man replied, "No you don't understand, grass in my lawn is 2 feet tall".



Waqas Sarfaraz

Army Public School, Sindh  
Regimental Centre, Hyderabad



Maham Noor

Allied School Pak Campus  
Lahore

# لطفیہ Fakes

- A gardener caught a boy stealing mangoes.  
Gardener : where is your father?  
Boy : He is on the next tree.

● ایک پٹھان گھر میں کام کر رہا تھا کہ اس کا ہاتھ بجلی کی تنگی تاروں سے چھو گیا اس نے فرش پر لیٹ کر تر پنا شروع کر دیا۔ کچھ دیر بعد اس کو یاد آیا کہ دو دن سے تو لائٹ نہیں آ رہی تھی۔

- Lady Teacher : What tense is this ,  
I am beautiful ? Student : Past tense  
Madam.

● ایک پٹھان پریشان بیٹھا ہوا تھا، اس کے دوست نے پوچھا کہ کیوں پریشان ہو، اس نے جواب دیا کہ میں سوچ رہا ہوں کہ میری بہن کے دو بھائی ہیں جبکہ میرا صرف ایک بھائی ہے۔

- Doctor : Your husband needs rest and  
peace.  
Here are some sleeping pills.  
Wife : When must i give these to him?  
Doctor : They are for you.

● بیٹا (ماں سے) امی جان!  
اس بوتل میں کون سا تیل ہے، ماں نے جواب دیا،  
بیٹے اس میں تو گوند ہے،  
بیٹا (ماں سے) !  
میں بھی کہوں کہ میری ٹوپی سر سے کیوں نہیں اتر رہی۔

Aatka Maqsood

Army Public School  
Hyderabad

- Why is the Math Book Sad?  
Because it has too many problems.

Teacher : How can we keep our school  
clean?

Student : By staying At home : P

● سردار کے سر سے خون نکل رہا تھا۔  
ڈاکٹر: یہ کیسے ہوا؟

سردار: میں ہاتھ سے دیوار توڑ رہا تھا تو کسی نے مجھے آواز دی پاجی! کبھی  
کھوپڑی کا بھی استعمال کر لیا کرو۔

● بچہ (گوالے سے) ایک کلو بھینس کا دودھ دے دو،  
گوالا (بچہ سے) بیٹا تمہارا برتن چھوٹا ہے۔  
بچہ (گوالے سے) تو بکری کا دودھ دے دو۔

حسان قیصر

الائٹ اسکول، لاہور

● ٹیچر: 2 میں سے 2 نکلے تو کیا بچا؟  
پٹھان: ہم کو سال سمجھ نہیں آیا۔  
ٹیچر: تمہارے پاس 2 روٹیاں تھی تم نے انکو کھا لیا، اب کیا بچا؟  
پٹھان: سائلن

## From the team at 3P Learning, Australia



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[www.mathletics.pk](http://www.mathletics.pk)

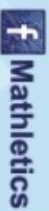
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