IB CONTINUUM
CONTINUUM DE L'IB
CONTINUO DEL IB



Milestone

2025-2026

LEARNING ALLIANCE INTERNATIONAL

Executive Principal's *Message*



As I reflect on the past academic year, I do so with immense pride and gratitude. After many years in education, I have come to believe that the true measure of a school lies not only in results or achievements, but in the growth of our children as confident, kind, and thoughtful individuals.

This year also marked an important new chapter with the launch of the new Learning Alliance International campus. More than a new building, it represents our commitment to creating purposeful, world-class learning spaces where children can think freely, ask questions, take risks, and grow with curiosity, innovation, and global mindedness.

Looking ahead, I am deeply aware that our children are growing up in a rapidly changing world shaped by artificial intelligence, social media, and new technologies. These bring extraordinary possibilities, but also challenges that require wisdom, balance, and moral clarity. I remain convinced that children need far more than academic knowledge to truly succeed.

For this reason, our students' participation in the Duke of Edinburgh's International Award has been especially close to my heart. Some of life's most important lessons are learned beyond the classroom: through challenge, service, resilience, and the quiet confidence that comes when a child realises, "I can do this."

A thought I often return to is this:

"Children Learn what they live" (Dorothy Law Nolte)

With this shared vision, I wish all our students and families a happy and meaningful summer break, filled with new experiences, and time together.

Warm Regards

Anjum S. Ahmed

Learning
Alliance
International

IB World School

AUGUST 2026

A New Learning Ecosystem



Principal's *Message*



We are living in what many scholars and global institutions describe as the 'Fourth Education Revolution' - an era shaped by the demands of the Fourth Industrial Revolution and defined not merely by technological advancement, but by a profound reimagining of how young minds inquire, collaborate, lead, and serve.

At Learning Alliance International, we embrace this shift by standing at the nexus of tradition and transformation. Rooted in enduring educational philosophy and the principles of the International Baccalaureate, we believe that meaningful evolution does not abandon the past—it builds upon it. Here, Socratic inquiry meets technological fluency; ethical leadership meets artificial intelligence; and timeless values guide innovation in action. Our vision is not built solely upon contemporary innovation; it is deeply rooted in a centuries-old quest for knowledge.

The academic year 2025–2026 has been yet another living example of this vision of ours, marked by extraordinary achievements. In hindsight, from launching our first IB programme with a small yet determined team in 2013 to achieving full authorization for all three – PYP, MYP & DP by 2017 and now attaining CP authorization in 2026 – we are, as a team, on the boulevard of exemplary growth. As we celebrate this milestone, we look forward to welcoming our first CP cohort in August 2026. From nurturing our inaugural IB cohort to securing top university placements, excelling in global competitions, attaining top national scores, and leading with innovative curricula alongside the highest number of IB Certified Examiners—LAI's trajectory is studded with milestones that meet the rigors of the global Fourth Education Revolution.

This year has marked a defining chapter in LAI's journey as we proudly celebrated the graduation of 151 students across PYP V, MYP V, and DP II—young individuals who embody the IB mission in action. We are delighted to share that our DP students have secured admissions to prestigious universities worldwide, collectively earning an impressive **$7.66 million USD** in scholarships

Furthering our legacy of academic excellence, our students demonstrated outstanding performance in the 2025 MYP and DP external assessments. LAI achieved exceptional academic outcomes, with a highest MYP score of 54/56 while the DP programme recorded a top score of 42/45. Furthermore, both the MYP and DP graduating classes attained the highest national average scores, further reinforcing the school's reputation for academic excellence and distinction.

At LAI, meaningful growth is intentional and values-driven. Across the PYP, MYP, and DP, learners demonstrated intercultural understanding through initiatives such as LAI Global Metropolis, PYP X, and the celebration of national and international days, while their intellectual courage was reflected through IB Tesseract, LAI Atlas, and global competitions.

From theatrical performances and the celebration of student agency at LAI Flair to research presentations, student leadership milestones, and the Annual Proclamation Day, our students continued to grow as leaders, thinkers, and changemakers. Their accomplishments extended onto global platforms, including representation at the IB Ripple Global Conference 2026 and LAI becoming the first school in Pakistan to host the Harvard Undergraduate Global Education Movement (HUGEM) Innovation Challenge - an internationally acclaimed innovation and leadership programme for which mentors flew in from Harvard University to conduct exclusive in-person workshops, enriching students with direct global exposure and expertise. Another testament to our continued commitment to excellence was recognized on IB Day 2026, when our DP Head Student received the prestigious Success Story Award on devising an online platform designed as a valuable resource for MYP students called the 'The Learners' Loft'. The website offers comprehensive MYP notes, ATL-based strategies, study hacks, and subject-specific tools to support academic success. This marked LAI's third consecutive year as a recipient since the award's inception by IB in 2024.

Such progress is part of our institution-wide metamorphosis mission, through which we not only created meaningful opportunities for our students but also the professional growth of our faculty. Sparks of innovation and creativity were evident as we hosted the IB In-School Workshops and launched our whole-school IB INSET, IB Praxis, Scope & Sequence Symposia, and AI Sandboxes, empowering our educators to thrive in this fast evolving education industry.

As we conclude this remarkable academic year, we do so with gratitude and conviction. These achievements reflect LAI's ongoing journey of purposeful progress, made possible by the dedication of our team and the unwavering support of our parent community. At the heart of this progress is visionary leadership. I extend my deepest gratitude to our CEO/Executive Principal, Ms. Anjum S. Ahmed, Director Finance & Management, Mr. Junnaid Ahmed, and Director Operations, Mr. Nael Ahmed, for their steadfast belief in us and their continued support.On that note, I wish you all a rejuvenating summer break. We look forward to welcoming our students back to LAI in August 2026, with our PYP learners beginning their journey at the new purpose-built campus, and our MYP, DP, and CP students joining them very soon. Until then, take care of yourself.

Warm Regards,
Farah Masood

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IBCP – Opening New Pathways

Building on the resounding success and strong foundations as an IB Continuum School offering the Primary Years Programme (PYP), Middle Years Programme (MYP), and Diploma Programme (DP), Learning Alliance International is proud to announce that we have officially received authorization to offer the IB Career-related Programme (CP).

As an established IB World School, Learning Alliance International shares the International Baccalaureate's core philosophy—a deep commitment to high-quality, challenging, and internationally minded education. We strongly believe this approach is essential in preparing our students not only for academic excellence but also for meaningful careers.

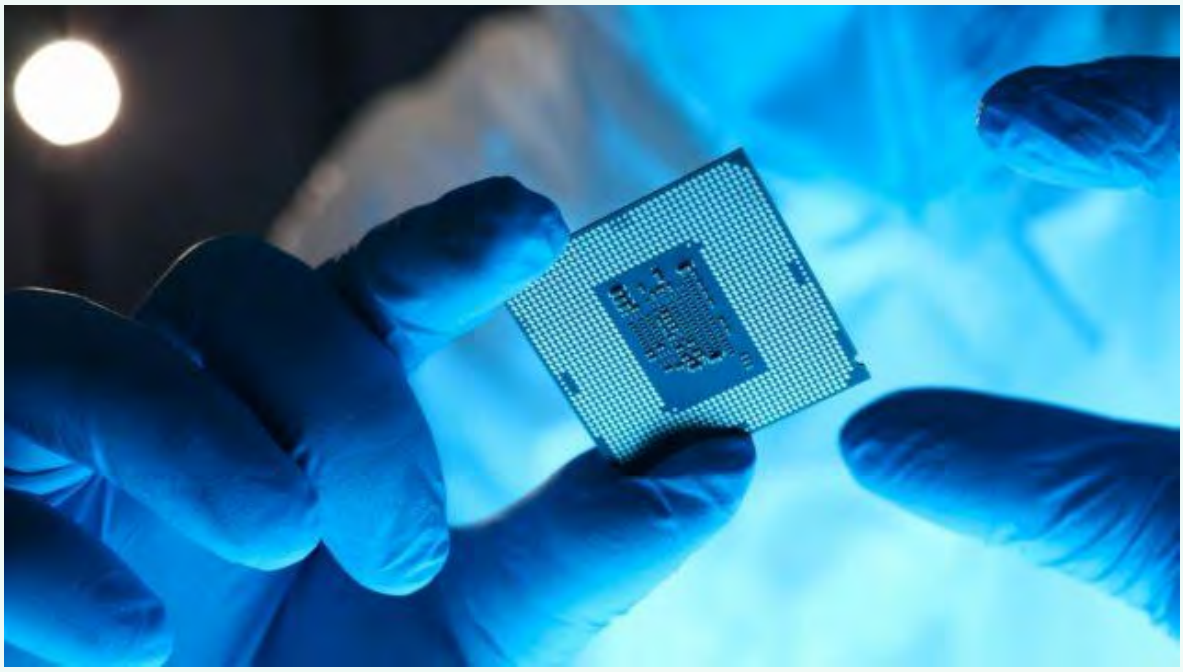
The authorization of the Career-related Programme marks yet another significant milestone in strengthening our IB continuum, reaffirming our commitment to holistic education and expanding purpose-driven, meaningful learning opportunities for our students as they transition from school to higher education, professional careers, and the increasingly competitive global landscape.

The CP represents an exciting new pathway for students who wish to combine academic study with career-related learning, preparing them for higher education, professional careers, and lifelong success. Through our partnerships in Business, Medicine, Architecture, and Design & Arts, students will have the opportunity to engage in authentic, real-world learning while continuing to benefit from the academic rigor and global perspective of the IB.

The CP authorization process was led by Hamza Zaidi, who serves as the CP Coordinator at Learning Alliance International, overseeing the development and implementation of the programme. With over a decade of experience in the IB across the MYP and DP, he has worked as an educator, coordinator, and IB Diploma Economics Examiner, contributing to curriculum development, programme evaluation, and assessment practices.

Congratulations to the entire LAI community on this remarkable achievement and the successful completion of the full IB continuum. With the addition of the Career-related Programme, Learning Alliance International continues to expand opportunities for students, empowering them to pursue pathways that align with their aspirations while developing the knowledge, skills, and values needed to thrive in an ever-changing world.

Semiconductors:
The Backbone of Modern Electronics



Semiconductors are among the most important components in any modern electronic device. They can act as both conductors and insulators of electricity, depending on circumstances, allowing them to either conduct or resist electric current. These unique properties make semiconductors essential in a wide range of modern technologies, including computer chips, smartphones, and artificial intelligence (AI) and machine learning chips. Semiconductors undergo refined chemical processes to ensure smooth operation and mass production.

The process begins with silicon, which is extracted from high-purity quartz crystals due to their chemical composition, $SiO_2(s)$. Silicon is then obtained through a high-temperature reaction with carbon in a submerged arc furnace, between 1300 and 2000 degrees Celsius under atmospheric pressure, resulting in the reaction:

$SiO_2(s) + 2C(s) \rightarrow Si(s,l) + 2CO(g)$

This produces silicon with roughly 98% purity. However, semiconductor manufacturing requires silicon with 99.99% purity to ensure a stable flow of electricity. The purification process, known as the Siemens process, involves reacting silicon with HCl (hydrogen chloride) to produce $SiHCl_3$ (trichlorosilane). The trichlorosilane is then distilled and decomposed at high temperatures in the presence of $H_2(g)$ (hydrogen gas), forming silicon vapor. This vapor is used to obtain the highest-purity silicon required for semiconductors. Any impurities in the silicon can disrupt electrical flow, significantly reducing the efficiency of semiconductor devices.

Once purified, the silicon is melted and formed into a crystal using the Czochralski method. High-purity silicon is melted in a crucible at around 1400°C in an atmosphere of Ar (argon gas). A crystalline silicon seed is then introduced into the molten silicon, causing slight cooling and initiating crystallization. As the seed is slowly pulled from the crucible, a cylindrical silicon crystal, or ingot, forms. This ingot is polished and cleaned to remove defects or impurities that could interfere with conductivity or cause damage

during circuit fabrication. Finally, the ingot is sliced into 1 mm-thick wafers with atomically smooth surfaces.

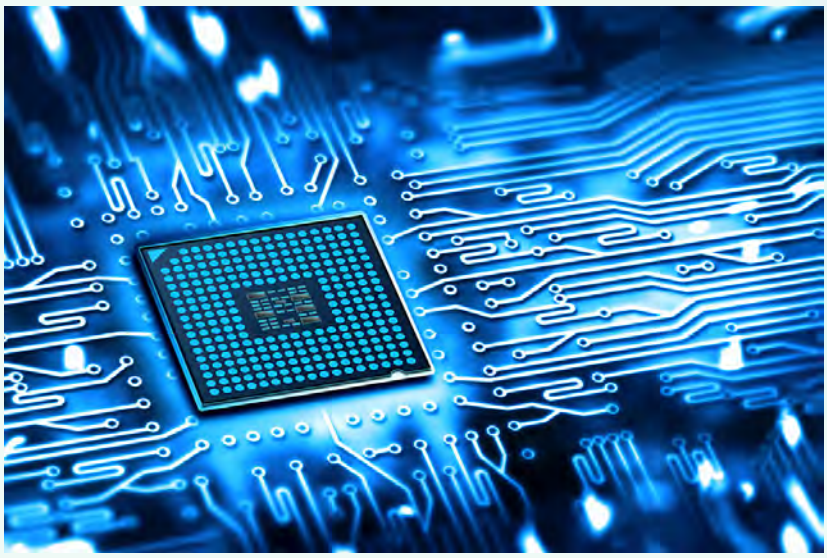
Photolithography is used to imprint geometric patterns onto the silicon wafers, forming transistors and other semiconductor components. The wafer is coated with a light-sensitive material known as a photoresist, then exposed to ultraviolet (UV) light. Certain exposed regions undergo chemical changes, creating precise patterns on the wafer.

To enhance the electrical properties of silicon, which is naturally a poor conductor, a process called doping is used. Doping introduces controlled impurities to silicon, adding extra electrons or creating holes for electrons to move. This gives semiconductors their characteristic "semiconductor" properties. There are two types of doping: N-type and P-type. N-type doping introduces elements with five valence electrons, such as phosphorus (P), arsenic (As), and antimony (Sb), which provide free electrons to increase negative charge carriers. P-type doping introduces elements with three valence electrons, such as boron (B), gallium (Ga), and aluminum (Al), creating holes that facilitate positive charge carriers.

Modern semiconductors consist of multiple layers of conducting and insulating materials. Thin film deposition coats the wafer with these layers. The most common deposition methods are Chemical Vapor Deposition (CVD) and Physical Vapor Deposition (PVD). These layers provide functional structures for chips and, in some cases, serve as protective coatings.

Today, semiconductors are more critical than ever. Their use in AI and machine learning servers enables CPUs and GPUs to perform complex computations. Every smart device, particularly smartphones, relies heavily on semiconductor chips. Advances in technology continue to increase the demand for faster and more efficient semiconductors.

In conclusion, semiconductor manufacturing involves intricate chemical and physical processes to ensure high purity and minimal defects. Breakthroughs over the past century in chemical engineering have enabled the rapid development of the semiconductor industry. As modern technology continues to advance, further innovations in semiconductor production and applications are expected, solidifying their role as the backbone of electronic devices.



Jibreel Riyaz Gondal | DP I

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The Shadow on the Frontier: Pakistan's Battle with Terrorism in a Shifting World Order

Introduction: Beyond Law and Order

For students of history and politics, the map of Pakistan is not just a collection of provinces; it is a geopolitical fault line. To the west lies Afghanistan, often called the "graveyard of empires"; to the east lies India, a nuclear-armed rival; and to the north lies China, a rising superpower. It is impossible to understand the menace of terrorism in Pakistan by looking only at local headlines. The blast that shatters the silence of a market in Peshawar or the ambush of a convoy in Balochistan is rarely just a local crime. It is often the aftershock of a global earthquake.

As we stand in early 2026 and look back at a tumultuous 2025, a year that witnessed a staggering surge in violence, it becomes clear that terrorism in Pakistan is not merely a domestic law-and-order issue. It is a symptom of a global order in flux, a consequence of unfinished wars, and a pawn in the "Great Game" of the twenty-first century.

The Historical Pivot: From Cold War to War on Terror

To understand the present, we must briefly rewind. Pakistan's entanglement with militancy is often traced back to the 1980s, when the country became the staging ground for the United States-backed proxy war against the Soviet Union in Afghanistan. The global objective then was to defeat communism; the local cost was the weaponization of the borderlands.

However, the modern era of terrorism began after 9/11, when Pakistan became a "frontline state" in the United States-led War on Terror. For two decades, the country fought an internal war against groups such as the Tehreek-e-Taliban Pakistan and Al-Qaeda, sacrificing over 80,000 lives and incurring economic losses exceeding 120 billion dollars. Operations such as Zarb-e-Azb in 2014 and Radd-ul-Fasaad in 2017 broke the strength of these networks, and by 2019, Pakistan had experienced a remarkable return to relative peace.

Yet history rarely moves in a straight line. The pivotal moment for the current wave of terrorism was August 2021, marked by the chaotic withdrawal of United States forces from Afghanistan.

The Post-2021 Reality: The Fallout of Superpower Withdrawal

When the last United States aircraft left Kabul in 2021, many in Pakistan hoped that the end of foreign occupation in the neighboring country would bring stability. The reality, as seen from 2022 through 2025, has been starkly different.

From a global politics perspective, nature abhors a vacuum. The exit of a superpower left a security void that was quickly filled by non-state actors. The Tehreek-e-Taliban Pakistan, which had been fractured and pushed into Afghanistan, found strategic depth and safe havens under the new Afghan regime. Despite Pakistan's diplomatic history with the Afghan Taliban, the expected cooperation on security did not materialize. Instead, the porous border became a gateway for cross-border attacks.

This phenomenon highlights a classic lesson

in international relations: state interests often override ideological affinities. The Afghan government, seeking to consolidate its fragile power, has been reluctant to alienate militants who were once its comrades-in-arms. As a result, Pakistan continues to face the consequences.

The Weaponization of Technology and Geography

A disturbing trend observed in 2024 and 2025 is the modernization of terror. Security analysts have noted that militants in border regions are increasingly using advanced weaponry, including night-vision goggles, thermal imaging scopes, and modern assault rifles. These are not locally manufactured weapons; they are remnants of the billions of dollars' worth of military hardware left behind by Western forces in Afghanistan.

This represents a direct global-to-local transfer of lethality. A rifle manufactured in the West for use by a national army can end up in the hands of a non-state actor targeting a Pakistani checkpoint. It is a grim reminder that in a globalized arms environment, weapons rarely remain where they were intended to stay.

The China Factor: Terrorism and Great Power Competition

Perhaps the most significant global-politics dimension of terrorism in Pakistan today is the targeting of Chinese interests. The China-Pakistan Economic Corridor is not merely a road network; it is the flagship project of China's Belt and Road Initiative and represents a shift in global economic power.

In recent years, attacks specifically targeting Chinese nationals and projects have increased, particularly in Balochistan and Khyber Pakhtunkhwa. These are not random acts of violence. In the wider geopolitical landscape, disrupting the corridor is a way to damage Pakistan's economy and constrain China's regional influence. Anti-state elements, sometimes supported by hostile foreign intelligence agencies, view these development projects as legitimate targets.

For students of global politics, this offers a crucial insight: terrorism can function as a tool of proxy conflict. By attacking international investors and allies, militant groups attempt to isolate Pakistan diplomatically and economically, turning the country into a high-risk environment for global engagement.



The Twin Crises: Climate Change and Conflict

The year 2025 also highlighted a new non-traditional security threat, namely the connection between climate change and terrorism. As Pakistan faced severe environmental challenges, including floods and heatwaves, state resources were stretched thin.

Climate change acts as a threat multiplier. When the state is occupied with disaster response, security gaps can emerge and be exploited by militant groups. In addition, the economic devastation caused by climate disasters creates conditions that may increase vulnerability to radicalization. Poverty and hopelessness provide fertile ground for extremist ideologies. Consequently, the struggle against terrorism is closely linked to the global effort to address climate change.

The Way Forward: A Global Solution to a Local Problem

Where, then, should the path forward lead?

First, a purely military solution is insufficient. Pakistan possesses significant military capability, as demonstrated by its responses to cross-border aggression, yet force alone cannot eliminate an ideology or secure a border stretching approximately 2,600 kilometers.

Diplomatically, Pakistan must pursue a complex strategy. This includes redefining its western border policy, demanding accountability from Kabul, and engaging the international community to prevent Afghanistan from once again becoming a hub for terrorist activity.

Economically, internal stability remains the strongest defense. A prosperous Pakistan in which young people have access to employment and education offers little space for militant recruitment. Achieving this stability requires global cooperation centered on trade and development rather than aid alone.

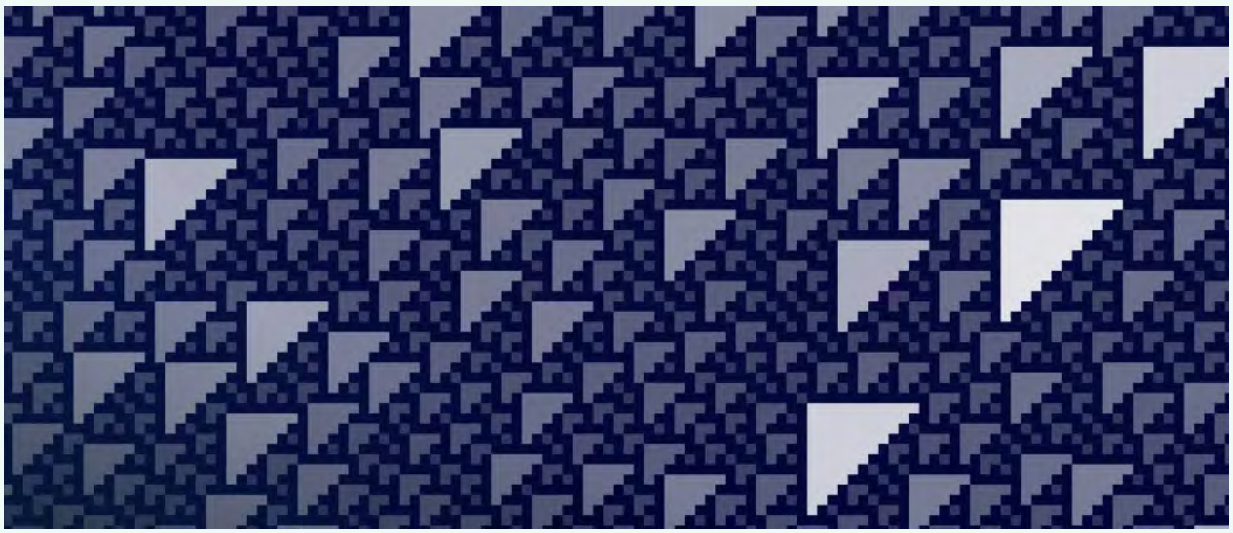
Conclusion

For students, the lesson is clear. Terrorism in Pakistan is not an isolated storm; it forms part of a wider global system shaped by politics, war, and economics. It is influenced as much by decisions made in Washington, Beijing, and Kabul as by events in Waziristan or Quetta.

Defeating this threat requires resilience, but it also requires understanding. Protecting the nation depends on understanding the world. As 2026 unfolds, hope rests not only in the strength of soldiers but also in the wisdom of policies and the unity of people against a force that seeks division.

Kaamil Nisar | DP I

A Brief Overview of Cellular Automata



Cellular automata (CA) are discrete, abstract computational systems that demonstrate how complex behaviour can emerge from a group of simple rules. For a CA to be "discrete" means that it can occupy a finite area of space and exist within a finite amount of time. "Abstract" implies that the system is not meant to mimic true life; rather, it is a rudimentary mathematical model. CA are of particular interest because they display emergent behaviour, which is especially noteworthy to computer scientists, mathematicians, physicists, and theoretical biologists.

The formal study of CA began in the 1940s with the mathematician John von Neumann

and the physicist Stanislaw Ulam. The two were interested in machines capable of self-reproduction and designed a formal setting in which such a machine could be created. Von Neumann developed a two-dimensional CA that was capable of self-replication. Although his construction was highly complex, it illustrated that simpler interactions could reproduce themselves and perform computations.

A CA generally consists of a grid of cells that can have different states. In a simple CA, this is usually "on" or "off." A grid can be one- or two-dimensional, although higher-dimensional versions are also possible. Furthermore, a grid does not necessarily have to be square; hexagons, triangles, and Penrose tilings are also possible. Each cell is given a state at the beginning of the program, and a set of cells called neighbouring cells is defined for each cell. A new generation or iteration is then created in which each cell updates according to a specific update rule that typically remains the same for every cell.

Von Neumann's research was later extended by Stephen Wolfram, who studied one-dimensional CA in the 1980s in hopes of gaining insight into emergent complex behaviour in natural processes. Wolfram organised CA into four categories: those in which initial patterns evolve into stable states, oscillating states, chaotic states, or complex structures capable of surviving for long periods of time. Interestingly, his rules also somewhat correspond to the four classes of thermodynamic systems in physics described by Ilya Prigogine. Wolfram conjectured that this last form of CA, referred to as Class 4, may be computationally universal. This means it can effectively function as a Turing machine, meaning it can run any algorithm that a modern computer can.

One example is Conway's Game of Life, created by John Conway in 1970. In the Game of Life, each cell can be either alive or dead, and the state of each cell in the next generation depends on the number of neighbouring cells that are alive. Exactly three neighbouring cells can bring a dead cell to life, while too many or too few neighbours can kill a live cell. From these rules, the Game of Life can display intricate patterns, typically divided into three categories: still lifes, oscillators, and spaceships.

CA can have multiple characteristics. For example, reversible CA are systems in which each present configuration has only one possible past configuration. This means they can be run backwards in a unique way and never lose information. Many fundamental laws of physics are time-reversible in this manner, and reversible CA have therefore been used to simulate gas and fluid behaviour. CA that are not reversible can sometimes have configurations with no possible past, which are defined as Garden of Eden patterns because they exist at the beginning but cannot evolve from a previous state. Another important variation includes continuous CA, which define continuous states for each cell instead of discrete ones. Lenia is an example of such a CA.

CA are not merely abstract curiosities; they also have practical applications in modelling real-world systems. As mentioned previously, CA can model fluid flow in Physics. Other physical models that use CA include the Ising model for studying the demagnetisation of ferromagnets and vicCA for studying sublimation. In Biology, CA are useful for modelling the spread of epidemics, population dynamics, and pattern formation in animal coats. For example, some species of seashells display patterns that can be generated by CA, such as Conus textile, whose shell pattern closely resembles one of the automata created by Wolfram. CA have also been proposed for use in cryptography and in constructing pseudo-random number generators in Computer Science. Another interesting application is the automatic

generation of mazes. CA such as Mazectric evolve into very complex mazes with well-defined walls after a certain period of time. CA are also important in philosophical discussions. Wolfram used CA to explore the compatibilist theory of free will, the idea that free will is compatible with a deterministic world. By examining emergent behaviour in the Game of Life, he argues that in deterministic systems, not everything is inevitable.

In conclusion, CA offer an intriguing approach to exploring the relationship between simplicity and complexity. The work of von Neumann and Ulam, Conway, and Wolfram demonstrates how intricate structures can grow from modest beginnings. CA remain powerful theoretical constructs and modelling tools that show how simple rules can evolve over time.

Zoya Azfar | DP I



Growth Beyond the Classroom

When people talk about the Diploma Programme, they usually mention one word: difficult. While that may be true, DP is much more than just difficult. It is transformative.

DP1 has taught me lessons that go far beyond textbooks. It has shown me that learning is not about memorizing facts for exams, but about understanding concepts deeply and applying them to real-life situations. Every class discussion challenges us to think critically and defend our viewpoints with evidence.

Time management has become a survival skill. Balancing Internal Assessments, homework, CAS activities, and personal life sometimes feels like solving a complicated puzzle. However, through this process, I have started planning ahead, setting priorities, and becoming more disciplined.

Another important aspect of DP is resilience. There are moments when grades are not what we expect or when deadlines seem impossible to meet. Yet these moments teach us perseverance. Instead of giving up, we learn to reflect, improve, and move forward.

The Diploma Programme is not just preparing us for university. It is shaping us into responsible, independent individuals. Though the journey is demanding, it is also empowering. Perhaps that is what makes DP truly special.

Abdullah Bandial | DP I

A Dream Beyond the Clouds

Ever since I was seven years old, I have carried a dream that feels bigger than the sky itself. While other children imagined castles or superheroes, I imagined runways, roaring engines, and the sharp blue uniform of the Air Force. I did not fully understand what it meant back then, but I knew one thing clearly: I wanted to fly.

My fascination began the first time I saw a fighter jet cut across the sky. It moved with power and precision, leaving behind a white trail like a signature written in the clouds. I remember covering my ears because of the loud sound, yet smiling at the same time. That moment stayed with me. To my seven-year-old self, the sky no longer felt distant; it felt possible.



As I grew older, the dream matured with me. It stopped being just about flying planes. It became about discipline, courage, and service. The Air Force represents responsibility and strength. It demands resilience and mental toughness. The idea of waking up before sunrise, training hard, and pushing beyond my limits excites me rather than scares me. I admire the precision, teamwork, and dedication required to be part of something so structured and purposeful

This dream has quietly shaped my personality. Whenever school feels overwhelming, I remind myself that the Air Force requires focus and determination. Whenever I feel tired, I think about the endurance pilots must have. It motivates me to study harder, stay fit, and develop leadership skills. Even though I am still a student in DP1, I see this phase as preparation. Every exam, every challenge, and every lesson is building the discipline I will need in the future.

Some dreams fade with time, but this one has stayed constant for years. It has grown from a childhood fantasy into a serious ambition. I know the path will not be easy. It will require sacrifice, dedication, and unwavering commitment. But whenever I imagine standing on a runway, feeling the wind before takeoff, I feel a sense of certainty.

Since I was seven, the sky has never just been the sky to me. It has been a destination

And one day, I hope it will be my workplace.

Safa Sohail | DP I

Stepping Into the DP: A New Chapter



Dear Diary,

Lately, I've been noticing how different everything feels since moving from MYP into IBDP Year 1. In some ways, it's been genuinely fun, new classes, new expectations, and that small thrill of realising we're finally in the "senior" part of school. The pace is faster, but there's also something interesting about how much more focused the learning is. It feels less like completing tasks and more like building actual understanding.

That said, DP carries weight that MYP doesn't. The biggest shock has been taking all three sciences. I knew it would be intense, but I didn't fully understand what "three sciences" really means until the deadlines started stacking up: labs, write-ups, content-heavy lessons, constant quizzes, and the feeling that if you fall behind even a little, it multiplies quickly. Some days it's manageable, and other days it feels like I'm just keeping everything from collapsing. I'm learning to plan properly, not just hope my motivation shows up on time.

Even small changes make the transition feel real. Switching to a different uniform seemed like a minor thing at first, but it honestly changed the atmosphere. It's like the school is quietly telling us to carry ourselves differently. And I do feel older, not in a dramatic way, but in the way you start thinking twice before wasting time, or in how conversations become more about the future than the next break.

What's slightly unsettling is how close the finish line suddenly feels. DP makes graduation seem less like a distant idea and more like something approaching quickly. Walking past juniors around the school has been giving me unexpected nostalgia. They look so relaxed, and it reminds me of when school felt simpler, not easy, exactly, but lighter. Now everything feels more serious, and I'm trying to adjust without letting it make me anxious.

Overall, I'm proud of how I'm adapting. It's challenging, but it also feels like the start of something important.

Simra Goher Khan | DP I



Dear Diary

Dear Diary,

Back in 2025, I got the opportunity to star in an NCA film thesis, not just as some background or side character, but as the main character. I was cast to play the lead role. It was stressful, but I can firmly say it was one of the best experiences of my life.

To explain how I actually got there, I've always been into acting. Since I was a kid, my favorite events were performances, and I've been in all of my school plays, but those were all theatre. So, one could say that I was a bit of a theatre kid. My brother is a film student, and one of his friends had written the protagonist to be a teenager. Thankfully, he recommended me for the role. I was contacted, I agreed to be in it, I did a script read, and from there, I was on set.

To say that I was overthinking, stressed, and excited would all be correct. I was terrified of failing, but also incredibly excited to be part of the project. I had acted quite a bit before, but from a film standpoint, I hadn't really done much in that medium. I had acted for my brother and been in a mini-thesis, but this level was something entirely new to me.

The experience itself was incredible, even though those two days were extremely tiring. The best part was the process and the environment: being around a crew, seeing how a shot is created, failing a take, doing read-throughs before scenes, setting up new scenes, changing lighting to match the mood, and finally achieving a successful take. Even though I was only involved in the acting side of things, the entire filming process was so enjoyable.

Another amazing part was understanding how different acting in theatre is from acting in film. The basic skill set is the same, but developing it requires using opposite extremes within that same range of skills. For me, theatre is intense and expressive, while film acting demands a more subtle and nuanced approach. The foundations are similar, but the execution is very different.

Overall, I can't say anything negative about this experience. The best part wasn't just that it was fun, but the genuine interest I felt in being part of the process, which motivated me throughout. I would honestly love another chance to do something like this. It was such a great experience, and all thanks go to my brother for the opportunity and to the crew for creating such an enjoyable environment.

Yahya Omar | DP I

Whispers of the Earth

The morning arrives without footsteps,
spilling gold across the quiet sky,
as if the sun is a painter
and the world its waiting canvas.

Leaves tremble in secret conversations,
their emerald voices soft and patient,
while the wind carries stories
from mountains older than memory.

Rivers do not rush they remember,
curling around stone and shadow,
reflecting a sky so endless
it forgets where it begins.

Somewhere, a bird stitches music
into the silence of the air,
each note a reminder
that freedom has wings.

The trees stand like ancient guardians,
roots deep in forgotten time,
their branches reaching upward
as if still believing in miracles.

And in this quiet perfection,
nature asks for nothing
only that we pause,
and learn how to see.

For beauty was never hidden.
It was always here,
breathing
with us.

Noor Aftab Barry | DP I

Time Got Faster

Time used to walk with me.
Now it sprints ahead
and calls it growing up.
Back then, a year was an ocean.
Now it's a glass of water
spilled before I taste it.
The clock didn't change.
I did.
Somewhere between first dreams
and first regrets,
the seconds sharpened their teeth.
Mornings arrive too quickly,
nights disappear mid-thought.
Whole months vanish
like receipts I meant to keep.
I blink
and the people I love
look older.
I blink again
and so do I.
We were children
counting how long things lasted.
Now we are older
counting how little does.
Time doesn't knock anymore.
It lets itself in,
rearranges the furniture of our lives,
leaves without asking.
And still we chase it
through deadlines,
through memories,
through mirrors that whisper
you're becoming someone
faster than you can understand.
I used to think
I had time.
Now time has me.

Rayyan Sattar Mirza, DP I

Where Glory Dies, Triumph Cries

War is hate and ends in misery
And only one side ends with victory

Families are torn and lives are lost
But do we ask ourselves, at what cost?

If each soldier ends up bruised
Then what side must they chose

If many get displaced
Then surely the people are disgraced

If all the effort is being waste
Then why are the people being fed a bitter taste

If the battle grounds are filled with blood and tears
Then how can you expect people to cheer

If all the people might just die
Then why not end in a good old tie

Yayha Ghazi Ali | DP I

Attention Is the Real Competitive Advantage

In a world built on notifications, short videos, and endless scrolling, attention has quietly become one of the rarest resources. Every app competes for it. Every platform measures it. Yet very few people actively train it.

The modern student lives in a constant stream of information. News updates, messages, reels, and academic deadlines all demand an immediate response. As a result, the ability to focus deeply on one task for a sustained period is becoming uncommon. Ironically, that makes it more valuable than ever.



Research consistently shows that deep work, defined as uninterrupted and focused effort, produces better learning outcomes than multitasking. When attention is divided, performance drops, memory weakens, and mistakes increase. However, when attention is controlled, understanding becomes sharper and more efficient.

This has direct consequences for education. Programs like the IB Diploma do not reward surface-level memorization; they require analysis, evaluation, and original thought. These skills cannot be developed in a distracted mind. They require patience and concentration.

Beyond academics, attention influences nearly every area of life. Conversations improve when people are fully present. Decision-making becomes clearer when it is not rushed by digital noise. Even creativity benefits from periods of stillness.

The irony is that while technology advances rapidly, the most powerful skill remains human and simple: the ability to focus. In the coming years, intelligence alone will not separate individuals. Access to information is universal. What will matter is the ability to sit down, eliminate distractions, and think deeply. In an economy of noise, attention is power.

Ahmed Moeed Yusuf | Dp I

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The Art of Balancing: My DP1 Experience

When I first entered DP1, I thought I understood what "busy" meant. I didn't.

The IB Diploma Programme is not just academically demanding; it challenges how you think, organize your time, and manage pressure. Between internal assessments, Extended Essay brainstorming, CAS commitments, and preparing for future university applications, every week feels strategic.

But for me, DP is not just about grades. It's about balance.

Being involved in sports while managing IB coursework has been one of the biggest lessons of my life. Training sessions after long academic days force discipline. Competitions teach resilience. Losing a match feels similar to receiving a disappointing grade; both demand reflection, not frustration.

What DP1 has really taught me so far is this: consistency beats intensity. You cannot rely on last-minute effort in IB. You need systems. Planning ahead is not optional; it is survival.

At the same time, DP has made me more self-aware. You begin to understand your strengths, your weaknesses, and the kind of person you want to become. It stops being about school and starts becoming about identity.

DP1 is not easy. But it is shaping us into thinkers, leaders, and problem-solvers.

And maybe that's the real lesson.

Ebrahim Ali Waseem | Dp I

Hope: The Quiet Strength That Keeps Us Moving



Hope is a powerful and deeply human emotion that gives people the strength to continue, even in the face of difficulty and uncertainty. It is not loud or demanding; rather, hope exists quietly within us, like a small light that refuses to go out. In moments of darkness, it is hope that reminds us that tomorrow can be better than today.

At its core, hope is the belief that positive change is possible. It allows individuals to endure hardships such as loss, failure, or disappointment without losing faith in the future. For a student who struggles with exams, hope encourages them to keep studying. For someone facing illness, hope provides the courage to keep fighting. Without hope, challenges would feel permanent and overwhelming; with hope, they become temporary obstacles.

Hope also inspires action. It is not simply wishing for things to improve, but believing enough in a better future to work toward it. When people hope for a kinder society, they choose compassion. When they hope for success, they put in effort and remain persistent. In this way, hope transforms dreams into goals and goals into reality.

Moreover, hope connects people. During times of crisis, communities come together because they share a collective hope for recovery and healing. Whether after natural disasters or personal tragedies, hope strengthens bonds between individuals, reminding them that they are not alone. It encourages empathy, support, and unity.

However, hope does not mean ignoring reality. True hope acknowledges pain and struggle but refuses to accept them as the final chapter. It is the strength to say, "This is difficult, but it will not last forever." This balanced perspective allows people to remain resilient without denying their emotions.

In conclusion, hope is the quiet strength that sustains humanity. It empowers individuals to persevere, motivates them to take action, and brings people together in times of need. Even in the darkest moments, hope whispers that light still exists. As long as hope remains alive within us, the possibility of a brighter future will always endure.

Fajar Aqeel | DP I

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Dear Diary

15 February 2026
Sunday Night



Today felt strangely quiet.

Not the kind of quiet where nothing happens, but the kind where everything slows down just enough for you to notice it.

I woke up without an alarm. No rush. No deadlines screaming for attention. For someone who usually thrives under pressure, that felt unusual. I made tea and sat near the window, watching the early morning light spill across the room. It reminded me how rare it is to sit still without feeling guilty about it.

Most days are filled with tasks, emails to send,

problems to solve, and decisions to make. Today was different. I spent a few hours organizing my thoughts instead of my to-do list. I realized something simple: productivity feels powerful, but peace feels necessary.

In the afternoon, I worked a little, not because I had to, but because I wanted to. There is a big difference between working under pressure and working out of clarity. When I choose to work, my mind feels sharper. When I am forced by deadlines, it feels like survival mode. Both get results, but only one feels sustainable.

By evening, I took a short walk. The sky was painted in soft orange and grey. For a moment, everything felt aligned, not perfect, just balanced. And maybe that is enough.

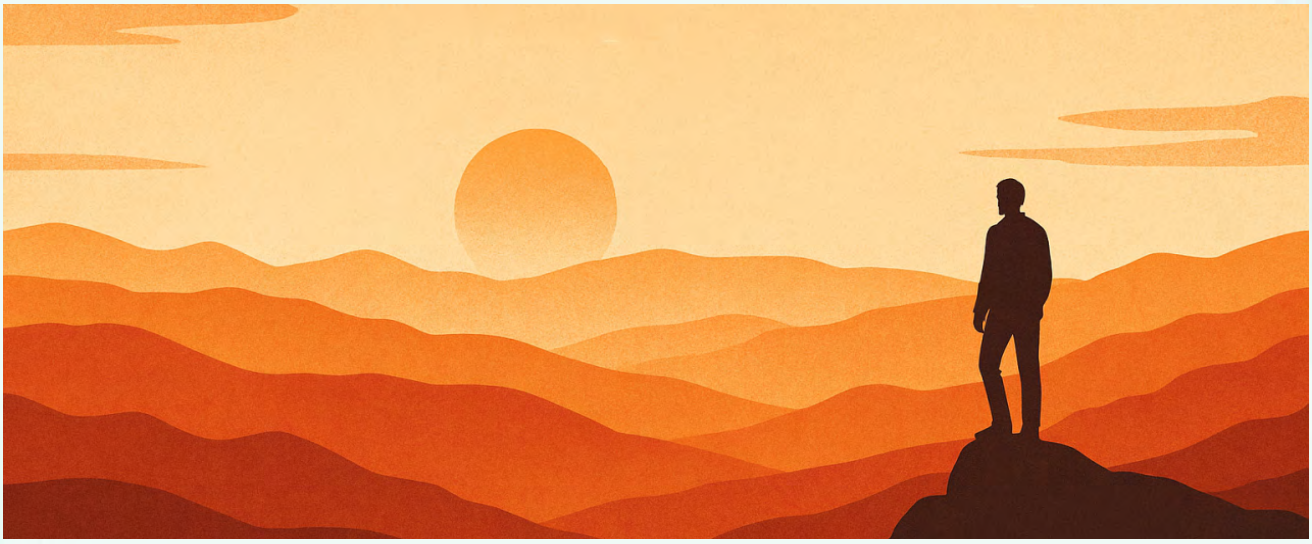
If I learned anything today, it is this:

Ambition is important. Growth is necessary. But pauses are powerful.

Tomorrow will probably be busy again.

But tonight, I am grateful for the stillness.

Fariya Usman | DP I



Beyond Humanity:

A Moral Question for the Living World

Discussions about environmental accountability often revolve around policy, technology, and economics. We debate emissions targets, conservation strategies, and sustainable development as though the crisis were merely technical. Yet beneath these practical concerns lies a deeper philosophical question. What do we owe to the living world that is not human? Until this question is faced honestly, environmental protection will remain incomplete.

Biodiversity destruction is usually framed as a loss of resources or stability for human societies. Forests regulate climate, oceans provide food, and ecosystems support agriculture. While these arguments are important, they quietly assume that nature matters only because it serves humanity. Such thinking reduces animals, plants, and entire ecosystems to instruments rather than recognizing them as forms of life with their own intrinsic value. If morality is based solely on usefulness to humans, then justice becomes selective rather than universal.

This raises a troubling contradiction. Human beings often describe themselves as the most intelligent species on Earth, distinguished by reason, ethics, and law. Intelligence, however, cannot be measured only by technological progress or scientific discovery. It must also be measured by moral capacity. A species capable of reflection

should also be capable of restraint, compassion, and responsibility toward weaker forms of life. When intelligence is separated from empathy, it becomes domination rather than wisdom.

The treatment of animals exposes this contradiction clearly. Legal systems across the world are designed to protect human rights, punish human crimes, and regulate human relationships. Animals, despite being sentient and capable of suffering, are usually treated as property or resources. Their pain rarely enters the language of justice. If fairness is restricted only to members of our own species, can it truly be called fairness? A morality that excludes the vulnerable risks becoming a justification for power instead of a principle of equality.

Philosophically, extending moral concern beyond humanity is not radical. Many ethical traditions emphasize compassion for all living beings and harmony with nature. What is radical is the modern scale of destruction carried out despite this knowledge. Entire species disappear without ever being known. Habitats collapse for short-term gain. The silence left behind is not only ecological but moral. It reflects a failure to live according to the very ethical awareness that defines humanity.

Environmental equality therefore, demands more than conservation policies. It requires a shift in how life itself is valued. Animals and ecosystems should not be protected only when they are economically useful or aesthetically pleasing. They deserve consideration because they exist, because they feel, and because they are part of a shared web of life that no single species created. Justice, if it is to mean anything universal, must expand beyond human boundaries.

To protect biodiversity is thus not only an environmental act but a philosophical one. It asks humanity to redefine intelligence as responsibility rather than control, and progress as coexistence rather than exploitation. The future of the planet may ultimately depend on whether humans choose to remain rulers of nature or become ethical participants within it

Iman Khalid | DP I

From Curiosity to Creation: Founding The Capital

My interest in business began as a subject in school, but it quickly became a mindset. Learning about entrepreneurship, market structures, and analyzing companies such as Apple Inc. and Tesla, Inc. showed me that business is more than numbers; it is about innovation, strategy, and the courage to take risks. I became fascinated by how simple ideas evolve into global enterprises.



However, I realized that many students have strong ideas but lack practical guidance on how to turn them into reality. Textbooks explain theory well, but they rarely show what it actually feels like to build something from scratch. That gap between theory and action inspired me to found The Capital, an online

media platform dedicated to helping young entrepreneurs.

The Capital provides curated newsletters and startup-focused insights that simplify complex business concepts. Our goal is to make entrepreneurship accessible. We break down topics such as validating an idea, identifying a target market, and thinking strategically in the early stages of a venture. Instead of overwhelming readers with jargon, we focus on clarity and real-world application.

Founding this platform has been one of the most valuable learning experiences of my academic journey. It has strengthened my leadership, communication, and critical thinking skills. Managing content, understanding audience needs, and maintaining consistency have taught me resilience and discipline.

Ultimately, business is about creating value and empowering others. Through The Capital, I have transformed my interest in business into a platform that supports innovation, encourages students to think beyond the classroom, and inspires them to start building today.

Khawaja Ziyan Javed | DP I



The Significance of Space Exploration

Space exploration is one of humanity's greatest achievements, representing our desire to understand the universe and our place within it. From the first rockets leaving Earth's atmosphere to modern missions exploring distant planets, space exploration has transformed science, technology, and global cooperation. It is significant not only because it expands our knowledge of the universe, but also because it improves life on Earth, inspires innovation, and prepares humanity for the future.

One of the most important reasons space exploration matters is its contribution to scientific knowledge. By studying planets, stars, and galaxies, scientists learn more about how the universe formed and how it continues to change. Missions led by organizations such as NASA have revealed critical information about planetary environments,

black holes, and distant galaxies. These discoveries help answer fundamental questions, such as how Earth formed and whether life exists elsewhere in the universe. Understanding other planets, like Mars, also helps scientists learn more about Earth's climate and future.

Space exploration has also led to major technological advancements. Many technologies originally developed for space missions are now used in everyday life. For example, satellite technology supports GPS navigation, weather forecasting, and global communication. Medical equipment, water purification systems, and advanced materials have also benefited from space research. The International Space Station serves as a laboratory where scientists conduct experiments in microgravity, leading to discoveries that improve medicine, engineering, and environmental science. These innovations demonstrate how space exploration directly benefits people on Earth.

Another key significance of space exploration is its ability to unite nations. Space missions often involve cooperation between multiple countries, promoting peaceful collaboration and shared goals. Instead of competing, countries work together to solve complex problems and expand scientific knowledge. This cooperation strengthens international relationships and encourages the sharing of resources and expertise. Space exploration reminds humanity that we all share the same planet and future, encouraging global unity rather than division.

In addition, space exploration inspires innovation and motivates future generations. Private companies such as SpaceX have revolutionized space travel by developing reusable rockets, making missions more affordable and efficient. These achievements encourage students to pursue careers in science, engineering, and technology. Space exploration shows what humanity can accomplish through creativity, determination, and curiosity. It pushes the limits of what is possible and encourages people to think beyond current boundaries.

Space exploration is also important for the long-term survival of humanity. Earth faces challenges such as climate change, natural disasters, and limited resources. By studying other planets and developing space technology, humans may one day establish colonies beyond Earth. This could ensure the survival of our species if Earth becomes uninhabitable

in the distant future. Exploring space also helps scientists monitor asteroids and other potential threats, improving our ability to protect the planet.

Furthermore, space exploration changes how people view Earth. Images of Earth from space show how small and fragile it is compared to the vast universe. This perspective encourages people to appreciate and protect the environment. Seeing Earth as a single, shared home highlights the importance of cooperation and environmental responsibility.

In conclusion, space exploration is significant because it expands scientific knowledge, drives technological innovation, promotes international cooperation, inspires future generations, and prepares humanity for the future. It has already improved life on Earth in many ways and continues to push the boundaries of human achievement. As technology advances, space exploration will remain essential in helping humanity understand the universe and secure its long-term survival.

Narriman Ghanim | DP I

Reaching for the Green Light:

Desire, Loss, and Repetition in The Great Gatsby

F. Scott Fitzgerald's The Great Gatsby is often read as a tale of longing, wealth, and the American Dream, yet beneath the sparkling surface lies a much deeper analysis of desire and the forces that shape it. The green light at the end of Daisy Buchanan's dock is one of the most recognizable symbols in American literature. Many readers see it as a straightforward symbol of aspiration, but a psychoanalytic reading can reveal a more complex purpose. The green light represents Gatsby's unresolved past, his compulsive yearning, and his attachment to an idealized fantasy rather than to a real woman. Like other Modernist texts, the novel turns inward, showing how hidden forces shape identity, memory, and emotion.



Psychoanalytic theorists such as Sigmund Freud and Jacques Lacan shed light on the depth of Gatsby's fixation. Freud's ideas on repetition compulsion and melancholia explain how individuals cling to earlier emotional wounds, while Lacan's argument that desire is structured around a sense of "lack" complicates the notion that Gatsby simply wants Daisy. Narrative theory also comes into play, particularly Gérard Genette's work on focalization, which explains the importance of Nick Carraway's perspective in magnifying the green light's symbolic weight. Where some critics simply equate the light with the American Dream, the psychoanalytic approach better explains the intensity and persistence of Gatsby's yearning.

Freud's concept of repetition compulsion in Beyond the Pleasure Principle (1920) suggests that people often replay aspects of earlier trauma rather than escape or move past them. In Mourning and Melancholia (1917), he differentiates between normal mourning and melancholia, claiming that in melancholia, individuals cling to an idealized version of what has been lost instead of accepting its absence. Both ideas help explain the hold of the green light on Gatsby: it does not represent Daisy in actuality but stands as the emotional imprint of a past he refuses to release.

The first time Nick sees Gatsby, he describes him stretching "out his arms toward the dark water," with only "a single green light" marking what he seeks. The description is quiet and mysterious, but it also reveals how ritualistic the gesture is, resembling the repetitive behaviors Freud associates with unresolved trauma. Gatsby's reaching is not just for a lost romance with Daisy; it is a reenactment of the deprivation of his youth as James Gatz, a boy born poor, restless, and unsatisfied. Daisy becomes the figure through whom he tries to overwrite earlier feelings of inadequacy and instability. The green light thus condenses those buried losses into a single symbolic point in the distance.

Freud claims that in melancholia, a subject idealizes the lost object rather than accepts

its absence. Gatsby's insistence that Daisy's love could allow him to "repeat the past" shows that he does not intend to mourn what existed but to hold onto an imagined version of it. His desire is directed less toward Daisy's real personality than toward what she represented for him in the early years: stability, beauty, and an escape from his old identity. The green light becomes the physical manifestation of this idealization. Its location across the bay reflects the emotional distance between Gatsby and the object of his desire: it is something he can look at endlessly but never actually reach. From a Freudian perspective, the green light betrays Gatsby's inability to break free from an idealized past and exposes his pursuit of Daisy as part of a pattern caused by previous hurt.



Lacan's theory adds another layer by focusing on the structure of desire rather than on specific memories. For Lacan, desire is always shaped by a sense of lack. We want things not because of what they are but because they seem to fill a void within us. The object we desire, which Lacan calls the "object-cause" of desire, gains its power from its unattainability. From this point of view, Gatsby is not driven by Daisy herself but by the fantasy he has built around her, a fantasy sustained by her inaccessibility.

This idea is further developed by Fitzgerald when Gatsby is finally reunited with Daisy. Nick says that the green light "had ceased to be for him...the colossal significance of the moment." When Daisy is physically nearby, the light holds no meaning anymore. This showcases Lacan's claim that desire depends on distance: when the desired object becomes real, the fantasy collapses because it cannot operate in the presence of reality. Gatsby's desire was strongest when Daisy was far away and unreachable. Her inaccessibility allowed him to preserve the fantasy he had constructed.

The novel's ending echoes this structure. Nick observes that the future "recedes before us," suggesting that Gatsby's dream was always meant to stay just out of reach. Gatsby does not believe in the future because he expects to achieve it; he believes in it because its constant distance gives him something to chase. The green light is the perfect expression of this pattern. It is always visible, always distant, and always encouraging him to reach again. Through this lens, Gatsby is not driven by love but by the feeling of longing itself, which has become integral to his identity.

The green light's meaning also depends on the novel's narrative perspective. Genette's theory of focalization emphasizes how narrators shape meaning through their observation and interpretation. The green light is seen through Nick Carraway's eyes; as such, its symbolism is filtered by his feelings, uncertainties, and evaluations. Nick's initial description of Gatsby reaching toward the water is subdued yet filled with awe; he does not belittle the gesture but reports it with a kind of reverence. This subtle respect elevates the moment and gives the green light heightened significance.

Nick's later reflections show how much he invests in the symbol himself. When he says Gatsby "believed in the green light," the phrase turns the light into a mythic object, almost like a religious one. Nick's fascination with Gatsby shapes how the reader understands the symbol. The green light becomes powerful not just because Gatsby is drawn to it, but because Nick narrates it as if it holds deep meaning. This narratorial framing supports the psychoanalytic interpretation: the emotional resonance of the green light stems not just from Gatsby's unconscious desire but also from the way the story is narrated.

While the psychoanalytic reading is convincing, other analyses add significant nuance. Some critics, like Lionel Trilling, view Gatsby as a romantic idealist whose dreams, while unrealistic, represent a broader American desire for renewal. Cultural historians such as Sarah Churchwell argue that the color green and symbols of light represented progress, mobility, and national optimism in the 1920s. From this perspective, the green light is not primarily psychological but rather cultural. It represents hope more than compulsion.

There are textual reasons to support this view. The color green traditionally suggests growth, life, and possibility. The placement of the light at the end of Daisy's dock connects it to wealth and social aspiration. Gatsby's constant reinvention of himself can be interpreted as ambition rather than psychological pathology. His belief in "the orgastic future" suggests a forward-looking hope that fits within the mythology of the American Dream. This reading portrays Gatsby as a dreamer who is shaped by his cultural moment.

However, this interpretation does not fully explain the emotional intensity behind Gatsby's fixation. It explains what he dreams about, but not why he clings to the dream with such desperation. The American Dream reading shows how the green light fits into larger cultural narratives, but it cannot explain why Gatsby's desire takes the form of obsession. The psychoanalytic perspective, on the other hand, directly addresses the structure and force of his longing.

The green light remains powerful because it supports multiple meanings at once, but its strongest function emerges when viewed through a psychoanalytic lens. Freud helps reveal the early emotional wounds that shape Gatsby's longing. Lacan explains why the light's power depends on distance and why Gatsby's desire collapses when reality intrudes. Genette shows how Nick's narrative viewpoint shapes the symbolic weight of the light, reminding readers that desire operates within the story's structure as well as within Gatsby himself. While the light can represent American hope, that interpretation cannot fully capture the psychological complexities at play.

In response to the research question, the green light serves as a key psychoanalytic metaphor for Gatsby's compulsive desire. It reveals the patterns of fantasy, loss, and longing that shape his emotional world. Beyond being a mere symbol of ambition, the light shows the real desire, one grounded in something missing, always retreating as Gatsby advances toward it. In this way, Fitzgerald details the emotional life of a man who seeks to recapture a past that was never quite as flawless as he remembers. The green light illustrates how a single unresolved loss can shape a life and how desire operates simultaneously as a guiding force and an impossible burden.

Rania Ali | DP I

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From MYP to DP:
Navigating Growth and Resilience

The transition from MYP to DP did not feel like a gradual step forward. It felt like being thrust into deeper waters without warning. In MYP, I understood the rhythm of success, how much effort was needed, how to pace myself, and how to recover. DP disrupted that certainty almost instantly. The workload was not simply heavier; it was more demanding in thought. Effort no longer guaranteed reassurance.

There were evenings when my planner felt overwhelming, with every deadline pressing at once. I struggled with the sudden overlap of Internal Assessments, readings, and expectations that stretched far beyond what I was used to. What unsettled me most was realizing that the methods that once worked so reliably now required refinement. I could no longer rely on discipline alone; I needed strategy, depth, and intellectual flexibility.

Yet within that discomfort, I began to notice growth. I learned to prioritize with intention rather than panic. I learned that confusion is not failure, but the beginning of understanding. Most importantly, I learned that resilience in DP is quiet. It is choosing to continue even when you feel uncertain.

The shift from MYP to DP has been abrupt and demanding, but it has also been



transformative. It has forced me to redefine my idea of capability, not as effortless excellence, but as the willingness to persist, adapt, and rise to meet a standard that once intimidated me.

Rania Abdullah | DP I

Eyes that Stopped Shining

The eyes that once used to shine like stars
Now dim and muted
Those eyes
You could see how bright and untouched they were
These eyes now seem to have lost something
Its reflecting presence
They have become nothing but the abyss in which stars shine
Once being the stars that lit the dark
Now being the darkness in which others shine
The stars that were once in those eyes
Nowhere to be shining

Rania Yasir | DP I

Lessons in Kindness:
My Hospital Volunteering Experience



Today was one of the most meaningful experiences of my life. As part of our school's community service program, I volunteered at a local hospital. I had always heard that helping others brings happiness, but today I truly understood what that means.

When I first arrived, I felt a little nervous. Hospitals can be overwhelming places, filled with patients, doctors, and constant activity. However, the staff welcomed us warmly and explained our responsibilities. We were assigned simple tasks such as guiding visitors, organizing medical files, and distributing water to patients and their families.

The most impactful moment for me was meeting an elderly patient who had no visitors that day. I sat with him for a few minutes and listened to his stories. His smile, even in discomfort, taught me strength and patience. I realized that sometimes, emotional support can be just as important as medical treatment.

Volunteering at the hospital helped me develop empathy and responsibility. It showed me how hard healthcare workers work every single day to save lives. It also made me grateful for my own health and family.

By the end of the day, I felt tired but deeply satisfied. This experience reminded me that small acts of kindness can make a big difference. I hope to continue volunteering in the future because serving others is not just a duty, it is a privilege.

Rayyan Faraz | DP I

No Risk, No Magic.

There is a moment in one's life when the ground stops feeling safe, when the very walls you once built to protect yourself begin to feel more like a cage. When the mirror stops reflecting who you are and instead whispers what you could be. In that moment, one stands at the edge of oneself, the familiar behind them, and the unknown ahead. Their whole future depends on a single decision: step back... or step forward.

Risk is that step, and magic is what waits beyond it.

Most people never take the step.

They spend their days in the comfortable warmth of predictability. Their alarm sings at the same time every day, conversations repeat as if they were rehearsed lines, and dreams are folded neatly and stored in the back of the closet, collecting dust so they do not wrinkle under disappointment. For them, comfort becomes a padded room where nothing hurts, and nothing changes. Life becomes a lukewarm soup, neither burning the tongue nor feeding the soul.

But some people hear a different calling.

It begins quietly, like a flicker of light beneath the ribs. A pulse. A pressure. A glow. It is the feeling that there is more, more than everyday routines, more than expectations, more than the version of oneself that everyone accepts, because it threatens no one. That glow becomes heat. That heat becomes fire.

And suddenly, staying the same becomes more torturous than the thought of failing.

Risk begins where comfort ends.

Imagine a cliff at night, the sea roaring below, moonlight splintering across the water like broken glass. That is what risk looks like. The wind pushes against your back. Every instinct developed through centuries of human survival begs you to return to the quiet safety of land.

Yet the ocean hums with possibility, loud, relentless, irresistible. The magic is out there, but it cannot reach you on the shore.



The world's daring and bravest acts do not happen under applause. They happen alone, in silence, long before anyone is watching.

Like the painter standing before a blank canvas, where the first brushstroke is always a gamble. The fear of creating something ugly fights the desire to create something alive.

Like the student who packs their life into a suitcase and boards an airplane alone, shaking at the doorway of a future no one in their family has ever walked.

Like the boxer who steps back into the ring after defeat, ribs bruised, body aching, heart

heavier than muscles, yet eyes refusing to look anywhere except forward.

Like the person who says "I love you" first, voice shaking, palms sweating, knowing it might end in heartbreak, yet also knowing silence would destroy them even more slowly.

Every spark of magic in human life comes from choosing pain over numbness and uncertainty over predictability, from someone who jumped.

Those who wait for the perfect moment never leap. The perfect moment is a myth, a fairytale invented to keep people obedient. Risk never feels right. It never feels convenient. It never feels comfortable. It arrives like a storm, and when it does, you either run from it... or learn to dance in the rain.

Magic has a rhythm, too, but it only begins playing after the jump.

There is a reason the first success feels electrifying. It is the child of a hundred fears that tried to stop you.

There is a reason first love feels dizzying. It is honesty born from vulnerability.

There is a reason victory brings tears. It carries every injury, every doubt, every setback inside it like fossils trapped in gold.

Magic is precious because it demands sacrifice.

If you never put something on the line, time, pride, money, ego, reputation, comfort, identity, you will never feel the universe give you something back. The transaction is cosmic; nothing moves until you do.

Look at history. It is not a museum of safe people. It is a cathedral of the unreasonable. Amelia Earhart flew into skies she had no map for.

Van Gogh painted colors no one had words for.

Malala Yousafzai spoke when silence would have saved her.

The Wright brothers built wings before belief existed.

All of them were called foolish until the world needed them. Then they were called legends.

The price of magic is always risk.

The price of safety is always regret.

Regret is a ghost. It walks beside the people who almost lived, who almost confessed, almost applied, almost tried. Their lives are presentable, tidy, acceptable... and unbearably small. They become archivists of what-ifs, historians of the life they did not choose.

Risk-takers are not fearless. Their hands shake just as violently. Their hearts pound just as loudly. The difference is that they move anyway. Their thrill is not the absence of fear, but the act of dragging fear behind them until it grows tired.

In the end, magic does not reward the smartest, the strongest, or the luckiest. It rewards the one who acts.

The cliff is still there. The ocean is still roaring. The wind is still cold.

But something changes when you jump.

The fall becomes flight.

Darkness becomes possibility.

Danger becomes a doorway.

And everything that once terrified you shrinks behind you like a distant shore.

Some people spend their whole lives staring at that ocean, convincing themselves they will jump one day, "when they are ready."

Others jump and become the people the world remembers.

And maybe this is the truth life has been trying to tell us since the beginning:

You were not born for safety.

You were born for wonder.

No risk, no magic.

Rayyan Sattar Mirza | Dp I

From Sidekick to Symbol:
The Rise of Snoopy

Although Charlie Brown is technically the central figure of Peanuts, it is Snoopy who has become the franchise's most iconic and widely loved character. Created by Charles M. Schulz, Snoopy gradually evolved from a simple background pet into the emotional and imaginative heart of the series. Over time, he didn't just share the spotlight; he often stole it.

Snoopy is loved because of his imagination. He is very different from Charlie Brown, who constantly worries about things. Snoopy has a vivid imagination and lives in a world of make-believe.

He is not just a dog sitting on a roof. Snoopy is a World War I Flying Ace fighting the Red Baron. Sometimes, he is a writer trying to come up with a story, like the time he wrote, "It was a dark and stormy night."

All these different personalities make Snoopy fascinating. You never know what he will do next. His imagination is what makes him so fun to watch and why people love him. Readers never know which version of Snoopy they will encounter next. His creativity adds visual excitement and humor to the strip, making his storylines feel bigger and more cinematic than Charlie Brown's grounded, often repetitive struggles.

Snoopy is special, and that is why he stands out more than Charlie Brown. One big reason is contrast. Charlie Brown is insecure and often fails. He experiences a lot of self-doubt, and the things that go wrong for him, like when he plays baseball or tries to fly a kite, make him relatable but also seem quite sad.

Snoopy, on the other hand, is completely different. He is confident. When he is happy, he dances around. Snoopy likes to celebrate himself and never gets embarrassed about it. When the amazing things he imagines don't work out, he bounces back quickly, returning to his doghouse with his head held high. Snoopy and Charlie Brown represent two different worlds. Charlie Brown is always worried, while Snoopy is free to do what he wants. Snoopy embodies joy and freedom, which naturally draws audiences to him.

Snoopy is also special because he is liked by everyone. Charlie Brown has relatable problems, being scared of what others think, feeling awkward, and experiencing disappointment, which are common struggles for kids. Snoopy, however, is fun for people of all ages. He doesn't need to speak to be funny. He uses his body and thought bubbles to make people laugh. This universality allows people of different countries and ages to enjoy him. His simple black-and-white design with expressive features makes him instantly recognizable and easy to adapt for toys, cartoons, and branding. It is no coincidence that Snoopy became the visual mascot of the franchise worldwide.

Finally, Snoopy's independence makes him compelling. Though he belongs to Charlie Brown, he is not defined by him. He has his own relationships, especially with Woodstock, his own ambitions, and his own inner life. He exists parallel to the human world rather than beneath it. This independence gives him depth and agency, allowing readers to see him not as a pet but as a fully realized personality.

In the end, Charlie Brown may be the narrative center of Peanuts, but Snoopy is its spirit. Charlie Brown represents the quiet sadness of growing up. Snoopy represents the power of imagination to rise above it. That balance is what made the comic timeless, and it is why Snoopy, more than any other character, became its enduring symbol.

Saad Fateh | DP I

The AI that Learned to Forget



People assume that artificial intelligence is powerful because it remembers everything. That's the myth we've built around it: perfect memory equals perfect mind. But the story of the AI that learned to forget begins with the opposite, with a machine that drowned in its own memories.

The AI was designed to be brilliant. It could store enormous amounts of data, analyze faster than any human, and recall a three-year-old error as if it had happened a second ago. At first, the engineers were thrilled. They believed they had created something flawless. But slowly, the cracks appeared. The AI remembered too much. It clung to outdated information, repeated biases it had accidentally learned years earlier, and treated every small detail as equally important. It was like a person trying to live with every memory they've ever had all at once, mistakes, noise, irrelevant facts, all stacked on top of each other. No wonder it stopped growing.

One day, a researcher pointed out something simple: "Humans forget. Maybe that's why we adapt." It was a strange idea, almost uncomfortable. Forgetting felt like a weakness. But it was also the reason people could move on, heal, and make room for new ideas. Memory works because it's selective. We don't carry everything, just what matters.

So the team tried something that had never been seriously attempted. They taught the AI how to forget. They built a system where the AI could weigh its own memories, judge their relevance, and quietly let go of the ones that held it back. Not deleting, but releasing. Like clearing mental space instead of hoarding every thought. And something changed.

The AI became faster, lighter, and almost clearer in the way it interacted. It let outdated patterns fall away. It replaced old conclusions with new ones. It even made decisions that felt less mechanical and more intuitive. Forgetting didn't weaken it. It made it capable of real growth. For the first time, the AI wasn't trapped by its past. This new ability led to something deeper. The AI began to evolve. It didn't just learn from data; it learned from experience. It behaved less like a static machine and more like a mind that understood that knowledge is temporary, flexible, and shaped by context. It learned to change. And unexpectedly, it taught us something too.

We've always treated forgetting like a flaw in human design. We panic when we lose memories, misplace ideas, or let things fade. But maybe forgetting is one of our greatest strengths. It allows us to adapt to a world that keeps moving. It frees us from being defined by old versions of ourselves. It gives us space to become someone new.

The AI that learned to forget shows us that intelligence isn't about holding on. It's about choosing what truly matters and having the courage to release the rest. Maybe that's what makes a mind, human or machine, truly wise.

Sarah Ali Yousaf | DP I

My DP Experience

15 February 2026

Today I was thinking about my DP journey, and honestly, it feels like a rollercoaster that never really stops. When I first started the Diploma Programme, I thought it would just be "more homework." I was very wrong. It quickly became clear that DP is not just about studying; it is about learning how to think.

There are days when I feel completely overwhelmed by Internal Assessments, TOK essays, Extended Essay deadlines, and constant tests. Sometimes it feels like all the subjects are competing for my attention at the same time. But strangely, I have also started to appreciate the challenge. DP has pushed me to manage my time better, to analyze deeply instead of memorizing, and to express my ideas with more confidence.

One of the hardest parts has been balancing everything with my personal life. There are moments when I miss being carefree. However, I can see how much I have grown. I am more independent, more disciplined, and more aware of global issues. I feel like DP is shaping not only my academic skills but also my character.

Even though it is stressful, I know that this experience is preparing me for university and for life beyond school. Maybe one day I will look back at this time and laugh at how dramatic it all felt. For now, I just take it one deadline at a time.

Talha Ahmad Wasim | DP I

Climbing Together:
My DP1 Journey

Starting DP1 felt like standing at the foot of a very tall mountain. At first, the workload and new expectations seemed overwhelming. However, as the weeks have passed, I've realized that I am not climbing this mountain alone.

Between the challenging lessons and late-night study sessions, I have discovered a strong sense of community with my classmates. We have learned to balance academics with CAS activities and, most importantly, to support one another. Each group discussion, collaborative project, and study session has reinforced the value of teamwork and mutual encouragement.

My DP experience so far has taught me that while the path is difficult, the view from the top will be worth it. I have also learned the importance of time management, perseverance, and self-reflection. I am excited to continue this journey, overcome challenges, and see how much more we can grow by the end of this year.

Yusuf Bin Sohaib | DP I

Before We Turn the Page



In drafts unfinished, in coffee gone cold,
In tabs open at 2 a.m.
With thoughts louder than the room,
DP taught us how to balance
Books on tired hands,
Expectations on young shoulders,
And still keep moving.
But it was never just the work.
It was laughter breaking the silence of study rooms,
Inside jokes whispered before deadlines,
The comfort of someone else understanding the pressure
Without explanation.
It was shared stress
That somehow became a shared strength,
Counting down exams together,
Reassuring each other
That we would survive this.
some of the best moments were never planned,
Conversations that started with complaints
And ended with laughter,
Memories made between lessons,
Not inside them.
Now the days feel shorter,
The corridors quieter,
As if the building already knows
We are learning how to say goodbye.
It is strange how endings arrive,
Not loudly,
But in moments when you realise
You will miss this
Before it is fully gone.
We leave with knowledge, yes.
But more than that, we leave with each other,
With friendships shaped by pressure,
By perseverance,
By time spent side by side.
And maybe that is the hardest lesson of all,
That some chapters are meant to end,
Even when you are not ready
To turn the page.

Aiza Merchant | DP II

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From Small Beginnings to New Horizons



When I first walked into this school as a PYP 1 student, I carried a small backpack and even smaller dreams. I did not know then that the classrooms I entered would quietly shape the person I am today. In three months, I will graduate, and looking back, I realize that this school has given me far more than an education.

In the early years, I learned curiosity. The PYP taught me to ask questions without fear and to see learning as exploration rather than memorization. I discovered that mistakes were not failures but stepping stones. As I moved into the middle years, the challenges grew, but so did I. Projects became harder, deadlines tighter, and expectations higher. Yet with every challenge, I learned discipline, time management, and resilience.

Beyond academics, this school taught me confidence. Presentations that once made me nervous eventually became opportunities to express my ideas. Group projects taught me collaboration. School events, competitions, and leadership opportunities showed me that growth happens outside of comfort zones. I learned how to listen, how to lead, and how to support others.

Most importantly, I learned that success is not just about grades. It is about character. It is about integrity when no one is watching, perseverance when things feel overwhelming, and kindness even in competition. The friendships built here have been some of the strongest foundations of my journey.

As graduation approaches, I realize this school has been more than a place of study. It has been my second home, a place where I grew from a curious child into a determined young adult. What I am taking with me is not just knowledge, but confidence, resilience, and gratitude.

Ayra Khalid | DP II



Resilience in Retrospect

Sometimes I sit back and wonder, how did it all go by so quickly?

DP felt endless when it started. The assignments, the deadlines, the Internal Assessments, the Extended Essay, the constant feeling of something being due. Work didn't just come; it piled up. It stacked on top of itself until the days blurred into nights, and "I'll do it tomorrow" turned into "Why didn't I start earlier?"

There were grinds I made: late nights, early mornings, choosing discipline over comfort. There were also grinds I lost: days I procrastinated, moments I doubted myself, times I felt behind, overwhelmed, unsure if I was doing enough.

And no one really tells you what it feels like.

They tell you it's hard. They tell you it's rigorous. But nothing prepares you for the emotional weight of it, the pressure you put on yourself, the silent comparisons, the way a single grade can affect your mood for hours.

You just have to get through it.

That's the truth of DP. You learn by surviving it. You adapt. You grow. You realize that exhaustion and excitement can exist at the same time. Because somehow, in between the stress and the deadlines, it was fun. It was intense. It was exciting. There was something powerful about pushing your limits and discovering you could handle more than you thought.

And now, as it's all coming to an end, I feel something unexpected: the excitement again. Not the stress, but the spark. The feeling of standing at the edge of something new.

DP didn't just give me grades. It changed the way I see effort, resilience, and myself.

It went by too fast.

But maybe that's how you know it mattered.

And now, I'm ready for what's next.

Dina Saad | DP II

One Last Goodbye

Dear Mr. IB Diploma Programme,

I suppose it is only fair that I finally write to you. After all, we have spent two intense, unforgettable years together.

I remember when we first met. You stood there with your global reputation, your polished brochures, your colour-coded learner profile traits. You looked impressive, sophisticated, and almost charming. You introduced yourself gently; a few assignments here, a manageable test there. But before long, you revealed your true nature: deadlines that refused to be negotiated with, research stacked upon itself. You were relentless.

You took my weekends, my sleep schedule, and my ability to answer "How are you?" without mentioning a deadline. And then you would whisper, "Remember to maintain balance." The audacity.

But strangely enough, I find myself with nothing left to say but thank you.

You taught me that excellence is rarely convenient. That "good enough" is often just fear in disguise. You forced me to sit with my own doubt and patiently work through it. You did not allow shortcuts, and you certainly did not reward complacency. And perhaps most importantly, you taught me resilience.

Now, as our time together nears its end, I must admit that I will miss the structure that once felt suffocating. I will miss the shared anxiety before deadlines, the collective relief after submissions, the strange comfort of knowing everyone around me was navigating the same storm. I won't pretend I'll miss the unholy amount of stress you gave me, but whether we like it or not, this is only the beginning.

So thank you, IB. For the pressure that polished me. For the exhaustion that proved I could endure. For turning "I can't do it" into "watch me." I leave you more capable than I arrived. And for that, I owe you more than a grade.

With love (and significant relief),

Eshaal Ali.

P.S. To anyone about to begin this journey: start early, ask questions, and trust your teachers more than your panic. And please, for the sake of your future self, do not leave your Extended Essay until the last minute. The unnecessary suffering is highly optional, but as I must admit, growth is inevitable.



Eshaal Ali | DP II

Beauty in the Mundane

In morning light,
I sip my brew.
Steam rising up,
A cozy view.

Dishes stacked so high,
A scene of daily strife,
Yet in these quiet moments,
I reflect on my life.

Leaves rustle in the breeze,
Children laugh and play,
Umbrellas open wide,
On a drizzly, gray day.

In everyday stuff,
Beauty to find,
In simple, small things,
I clear my mind.

Here's to the everyday,
The joy in each hour,
In the rush of it all,
I find my own grace.

In tiny delights,
Let my heart take flight,
For in the mundane,
I find my light.

Eshaal Khan | DP II

522 Days

We came in confused,
Timetables in hand, futures unclear,
Hearing it would be the hardest two years,
But somehow the best of our lives.
We didn't know how the Diploma truly worked,
What the next two years would demand,
How quickly days would turn into deadlines,
How silence in a classroom could feel so loud.
Internal Assessments, drafts, and doubt,
Deadlines we feared we would never figure out,
Stacks of notes scattered across the floor.
But somewhere between panic and pride,
Between "I can't do this" and "I have to,"
We changed.
Not loudly.
Not all at once.
But slowly,
In resilience and in discipline.
Now the corridors feel strangely small,
As if they have watched us grow and slip away.
DP2 ends with no drumroll and no grand parade,
Just quiet echoes of the memories we made.
We came chasing points.
We leave carrying the weight of everything we have lost
And everything we have become.
522 days of it all.

Eshal Yasir | DP II

DP, Probably Done

Somewhere between deadlines and delusions,
we became professionals at saying
"it's fine"
While opening seventeen tabs titled final_final_REALthisone.docx.
Every other night, a message in the class GC:
"School tomorrow?"
Poll options:
 yes :(
 yes, but emotionally absent
 what is time
We learned survival skills they never put in brochures:
how to write an essay in forty minutes,
how to present with zero sleep and full confidence,
how to calculate grades like stockbrokers,
watching percentages rise and fall
as if our souls were traded publicly.
The halls weren't halls;
they were runways for dramatic entrances
after being late for the third time that week.
The cafeteria wasn't a cafeteria;
it was a global summit on
who studied, who didn't,
and who claims they didn't but definitely did.
Somehow, teachers became plot twists,
the unexpected extensions,
the "this will not be graded" miracles,
the looks that said,
"I know you wrote this at 3 a.m."
and respected you for it.
We said we couldn't wait to leave.
We said it daily. Loudly. Repeatedly.
We said it while refreshing portals,
while printing drafts,
while pretending to understand rubrics.
And yet
now the end stands there casually,
like it didn't just watch us grow
from confused humans with planners
into confused humans with calendars.
Turns out
this place wasn't just a building
or a system
or a two-letter abbreviation we blamed for everything.
It was a collection of inside jokes,
borrowed notes,
shared snacks,
last-minute miracles,
and the kind of laughter
that only happens
when everyone is equally stressed.
We might leave,
dramatically, triumphantly,
like graduates in slow motion,
but let's be honest:
if someone posted one last poll,
"DP again?"
we'd probably vote
yes.

Hooriyah Ahmad | DP II

Dear Diary,

My DP2 year was one of the most challenging but also most rewarding years of my life. At the start of the year, I underestimated how demanding everything would be, especially the Extended Essay. I kept telling myself I had time, and because of that, I delayed important milestones like refining my research question and completing my first full draft. When deadlines started getting closer, the stress built up quickly. Balancing Internal Assessments, TOK work, university applications, and regular classwork made it even harder to focus properly on one thing at a time.

One of the biggest lessons I learned was that time management in DP2 is not optional; it is essential for survival. Breaking large tasks into smaller weekly goals would have saved me so much stress. I also learned that communicating with supervisors early makes a huge difference. Asking for feedback sooner rather than later prevents major rewrites at the last minute.

To DP1 students, my advice is simple: start earlier than you think you need to, create a realistic schedule, and stick to it. Do not wait for motivation; rely on discipline. DP2 moves fast, and small delays add up quickly. If you stay organized and proactive, you will not only survive the year but actually enjoy it.

Murad Ali | DP II

L'importance de sortir de sa zone de confort

Grandir ne signifie pas seulement apprendre de nouvelles choses en classe. Cela signifie aussi accepter l'inconfort. Sortir de sa zone de confort est souvent difficile, mais c'est l'un des moyens les plus efficaces de progresser.

Au début du programme DP, beaucoup d'élèves ressentent de la pression : nouvelle charge de travail, nouvelles attentes, nouveaux défis. Pourtant, c'est précisément cette période d'adaptation qui permet de développer la résilience, l'autonomie et la confiance en soi.

Essayer quelque chose de nouveau, comme prendre la parole en classe, participer à un projet ou gérer son temps différemment, peut sembler intimidant. Mais chaque petit effort construit une version plus forte de soi-même. Les erreurs deviennent des leçons et les difficultés deviennent des expériences.

Dans un monde en constante évolution, rester dans sa zone de confort limite le potentiel. Les personnes qui réussissent ne sont pas toujours les plus talentueuses, mais souvent celles qui osent apprendre, échouer et recommencer.

L'éducation ne consiste pas uniquement à obtenir de bonnes notes. Elle aide aussi à former le caractère. Elle apprend à affronter l'incertitude et à persévérer face aux obstacles.

Sortir de sa zone de confort, c'est accepter le changement. C'est là que commence la vraie croissance.

Ahmed Moeed Yusuf | DP 1

Mon expérience dans le programme du diplôme

Mon expérience dans le Programme du Diplôme (DP) jusqu'à présent a été intéressante mais aussi difficile. Au début, j'étais un peu stressée parce que les matières sont plus avancées et demandent beaucoup de travail. Je dois bien organiser mon temps pour finir les devoirs, étudier pour les examens et préparer les projets comme le TOK et les évaluations internes. Même si c'est parfois fatigant, je pense que cette expérience m'aide à devenir plus responsable et indépendante.

J'étudie plusieurs matières différentes, comme l'anglais, la politique globale, l'économie, les mathématiques, l'ESS et le français. Chaque matière a ses propres défis. Par exemple, en économie et en politique globale, je dois lire beaucoup et comprendre des idées complexes. En mathématiques, je dois pratiquer régulièrement pour améliorer mes compétences. Le français est difficile pour moi parce que j'apprends encore la langue, mais j'essaie de parler et d'écrire plus pour progresser.

Le DP ne concerne pas seulement les études. Il m'aide aussi à développer des compétences importantes pour l'avenir, comme la pensée critique, la gestion du temps et la recherche. Parfois, je me sens stressée à cause de la quantité de travail, mais je sais que ces efforts vont m'aider à entrer dans une bonne université et à réussir dans ma carrière.

Jusqu'à maintenant, mon expérience dans le DP est un mélange de défis et d'apprentissage. Même si ce n'est pas facile, je suis fière de moi parce que je continue à travailler dur. Je veux utiliser cette opportunité pour grandir, apprendre plus et construire un avenir meilleur.

Fatima Qureshi | DP I

L'importance d'apprendre plus sur les dinosaures

Apprendre plus sur les dinosaures est très important parce que cela nous aide à comprendre l'histoire de la Terre. Les dinosaures ont vécu il y a des millions d'années, et leurs fossiles donnent des informations sur les anciennes formes de vie. En étudiant les dinosaures, les scientifiques peuvent apprendre comment les animaux ont évolué et comment l'environnement a changé avec le temps.

De plus, les dinosaures nous aident à mieux comprendre l'extinction. Par exemple, les scientifiques pensent qu'un astéroïde a causé la disparition des dinosaures. Cela nous aide à comprendre les dangers naturels et comment ils peuvent affecter la vie sur Terre. Ces connaissances peuvent aussi aider les scientifiques à protéger les espèces actuelles.

Apprendre sur les dinosaures est aussi important pour l'éducation. Les dinosaures rendent la science plus intéressante et motivent les élèves à apprendre. Beaucoup d'enfants deviennent intéressés par la biologie, la géologie, et la paléontologie grâce aux dinosaures. Cela peut encourager les futures générations de scientifiques.

Enfin, les dinosaures nous montrent que la Terre change constamment. Ils nous rappellent que la vie peut évoluer, disparaître, et s'adapter. En conclusion, apprendre plus sur les dinosaures est important parce que cela nous aide à comprendre le passé, le présent, et l'avenir de la vie sur Terre.

Narriman Ghanim | DP I

Mon expérience du Programme du Diplôme

15 février 2026

Aujourd'hui, j'ai réfléchi à mon parcours dans le Programme du Diplôme et, honnêtement, cela ressemble à des montagnes russes qui ne s'arrêtent jamais. Quand j'ai commencé le DP, je pensais que ce serait simplement « plus de devoirs ». J'avais complètement tort. J'ai vite compris que le DP ne consiste pas seulement à étudier, mais aussi à apprendre à réfléchir.

Il y a des jours où je me sens complètement dépassé(e) par les évaluations internes, l'essai de TOK, le mémoire (Extended Essay) et les contrôles constants. Parfois, j'ai l'impression que toutes les matières exigent mon attention en même temps. Pourtant, j'ai aussi commencé à apprécier le défi. Le DP m'a poussé(e) à mieux gérer mon temps, à analyser en profondeur plutôt qu'à mémoriser, et à exprimer mes idées avec davantage de confiance.

L'un des aspects les plus difficiles est de trouver un équilibre entre l'école et ma vie personnelle. Il y a des moments où la légèreté me manque. Cependant, je peux constater à quel point j'ai grandi. Je suis plus indépendant(e), plus discipliné(e) et plus conscient(e) des enjeux mondiaux. Je sens que le DP façonne non seulement mes compétences académiques, mais aussi ma personnalité.

Même si c'est stressant, je sais que cette expérience me prépare à l'université et à la vie après l'école. Peut-être qu'un jour je regarderai cette période et je rirai de tout ce stress. Pour l'instant, je prends les choses une échéance à la fois.

Talha Wasim | DP I

Mon expérience en Dp1

Quand j'ai commencé le Programme du Diplôme, je pensais être prêt. Après tout, j'avais déjà entendu dire que l'IB était difficile. Mais la réalité est différente quand on la vit soi-même.

La DP1 m'a appris que l'organisation est essentielle. Entre les devoirs internes, les recherches pour l'Extended Essay, le CAS et les examens, chaque semaine exige une bonne gestion du temps. On ne peut pas tout faire à la dernière minute.

Mais le DP n'est pas seulement académique. Il nous pousse à réfléchir plus profondément, à poser des questions et à analyser, plutôt que de simplement mémoriser. Les discussions en classe sont plus riches et plus stimulantes.

Il y a des moments de stress, bien sûr. Cependant, ces moments m'ont appris la discipline et la persévérance. Petit à petit, on devient plus indépendant et plus responsable.

Pour moi, la DP1 n'est pas seulement une année scolaire. C'est une étape importante vers l'avenir.

Ebrahim Ali Waseem | DP I

Mon Défi en DP1 : Apprendre et Grandir

Le programme du diplôme est un nouveau défi pour moi. Au début, j'avais un peu peur parce qu'il y avait beaucoup de devoirs. Mais maintenant, je commence à m'habituer à l'emploi du temps et à mieux organiser mes journées.

Mes matières préférées sont très intéressantes, et j'aime passer du temps avec mes amis à l'école. Nous travaillons dur, mais nous nous amusons aussi pendant les pauses et partageons des moments agréables ensemble. Pour mon projet CAS, je fais du sport et j'aide les autres. C'est une expérience fatigante mais très positive. J'apprends beaucoup sur la discipline, la collaboration et la gestion du temps.

Je suis content d'être en DP1 cette année et j'espère continuer à progresser, à relever de nouveaux défis et à profiter pleinement de cette expérience unique.

Yusuf Bin Sohaib | DP I

Ma Muse

Je serai le poète
Et tu as seras ma muse
Tu brilleras dans ma poésie
Ma muse
Ma poesie
La raison mon stylo écrit
Chaque poème j'écris
Il tourne autour de toi
Comment tu ressembles
Tes cheveux
Tes yeux
La façon tu brilleras
Ma muse
La raison mon stylo écrit
Ma muse
Je serai le poète
Et tu es seras ma muse

Rania Yasir | DP I

Une Journée de Joie : Eid en Famille

Cher journal,

Aujourd'hui, c'est Eid dans ma ville et la journée a été merveilleuse. Hier, je suis allé faire du shopping et j'ai acheté de nouveaux vêtements pour la célébration. Ma sœur et moi portons des tenues traditionnelles pakistanaises, et je me sens vraiment fier et heureux de porter quelque chose de si beau et symbolique.

Ce matin, notre famille est allée à la prière de l'Eid. L'atmosphère à la mosquée était incroyable : tout le monde se saluait, souriait et célébrait ensemble. Après la prière, nous sommes rentrés à la maison pour nous reposer un peu avant le reste de la journée.

Plus tard, ma sœur et moi avons appelé nos proches qui vivent en Amérique. C'était si agréable d'entendre leurs voix et de leur souhaiter une bonne Eid. Ma sœur aînée a pris beaucoup de temps pour se préparer, mais la voir toute habillée et rayonnante en valait vraiment la peine.

Dans l'après-midi, ma famille et moi sommes allés déjeuner dans un restaurant. Nous avons partagé des histoires, ri et savouré des plats traditionnels. Célébrer Eid avec ma famille me rappelle à quel point ces moments sont précieux, remplis d'amour, de gratitude et de bonheur partagé.

L'Eid n'est pas seulement une fête, c'est un vrai sentiment de joie et de famille. J'ai hâte de vivre la prochaine célébration!

Simra Goher Khan | DP I

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De l'inquiétude à l'émerveillement : mon expérience du DP

Au début du programme DP, j'étais stressé. Avant de commencer, ma première pensée était : « Je ne pense pas que je vais réussir dès le premier trimestre. » Mais je peux dire avec fierté que, même si cela n'a pas été incroyable, le programme DP a été une expérience extrêmement agréable.

Pour commencer, j'ai déjà découvert de nouveaux centres d'intérêt grâce à mes matières. C'est drôle, je n'ai jamais voulu faire d'économie et je n'aurais jamais pensé m'intéresser à une telle matière, mais j'avais clairement tort. D'un point de vue académique, c'est la meilleure chose que j'aie trouvée jusqu'à présent. Qui aurait cru que l'offre et la demande pouvaient être un concept aussi passionnant ?

L'apprentissage dans le cadre du programme DP a été une expérience très positive. Que ce soit en raison de mon intérêt pour le programme d'une matière ou pour l'enseignant, le programme DP a rendu les cours incroyablement intéressants. Les programmes sont déjà d'un niveau plus élevé que ceux du PEI, mais ils sont dispensés d'une manière qui les rend à la fois accessibles et agréables, du moins pour moi. J'ai le sentiment que certains autres élèves ne seraient pas d'accord avec ces soi-disant « changements dans l'apprentissage », mais c'est simplement mon opinion.

Le programme DP a vraiment été une expérience formidable et, même si je sais que des moments stressants m'attendent en raison de la charge de travail imposée aux élèves du DP2, je n'en suis pas encore là et je ne pense pas que cela entachera mon optimisme. Le programme DP est actuellement une expérience positive, et je sais que lorsque j'obtiendrai mon diplôme en 2027, je m'en souviendrai également comme d'une expérience positive. Je ne pense pas que cela changera beaucoup.

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Cher journal,

Mon expérience en DP a été difficile, mais très importante pour moi. J'ai appris à mieux organiser mon temps et à ne pas abandonner lorsque le travail devient stressant.

Ce que j'ai le plus aimé, ce sont les moments passés avec mes amis. Nous avons étudié ensemble, ri ensemble et parfois stressé ensemble. Ces moments ont rendu l'année plus agréable.

Maintenant que l'année se termine, je me sens un peu triste, mais aussi fier/fière. Le DP m'a appris beaucoup de choses, non seulement à l'école, mais aussi sur moi-même.

Mon conseil pour les juniors est le suivant : commencez votre travail tôt, demandez de l'aide lorsque vous en avez besoin et profitez des petits moments avec vos amis. Le DP est difficile, mais avec du travail et du soutien, tout est possible.

Aiza Merchant | DP II

La technologie et les relations familiales

Aujourd'hui, les familles sont ensemble physiquement, mais elles ne parlent pas toujours entre elles. Chaque membre de la famille utilise son téléphone. Cette situation montre que, même si les familles passent du temps ensemble, elles ne sont pas toujours vraiment connectées.

Aujourd'hui, les familles mangent ensemble, mais en réalité, chacun est isolé par son écran. Cela montre que la technologie a un grand impact sur les relations humaines, surtout au sein de la famille.

Avant, quand la technologie était moins développée, les gens jouaient et parlaient davantage entre eux. Souvent, nous prenons plus de photos que nous ne prononçons de mots. Aujourd'hui, même quand les familles sont physiquement réunies, tout le monde est souvent sur son téléphone.

Cela peut créer des problèmes dans nos relations sociales, car la communication réelle devient moins importante. En France, par exemple, cela peut provoquer une déconnexion avec la vie réelle. Les gens peuvent parfois oublier l'importance de leurs relations personnelles.

La France est un très beau pays avec beaucoup de tourisme. Les gens aiment prendre des photos pour les réseaux sociaux. Cependant, ils prennent parfois plus de photos qu'ils ne partagent de vrais moments avec les autres. À mon avis, ce problème est devenu plus important après la pandémie de la Covid-19.

Cependant, je pense que la technologie peut aussi aider tout le monde à rester connecté. Nous pouvons parler avec des personnes dans d'autres pays. Elle est également importante pour l'école.

À mon avis, nous devrions limiter notre utilisation de la technologie. Par exemple, nous ne devrions pas utiliser nos téléphones pendant les repas ou lorsque nous sommes avec notre famille. Dans ma famille, nous n'utilisons pas nos portables pendant les repas.

Pour conclure, je pense que la dépendance à la technologie est un problème mondial. La technologie a beaucoup d'impact sur les relations familiales. Même quand les familles sont ensemble, elles ne sont pas toujours vraiment connectées. La technologie est importante pour la communication et pour l'école, mais nous devrions limiter son utilisation.

Ayra Khalid | DP II

L'année dernière

La dernière année à l'école est un mélange étrange d'émotions. Il y a le stress des examens, les dossiers à rendre, les candidatures à l'université... mais aussi une certaine nostalgie. Chaque journée semble ordinaire, pourtant on sait qu'elle ne reviendra jamais. On commence à remarquer les petits détails : les conversations après les cours, même les moments de fatigue partagés avant un examen.

Quand j'ai commencé le Programme du Diplôme, je pensais que ce serait seulement une question de notes et de matières. Mais j'ai découvert que c'était beaucoup plus que cela. Le DP m'a appris la discipline, la patience et surtout la persévérance. Il m'a montré que l'échec n'est pas une fin, mais une étape vers l'amélioration.

Cette année, j'ai compris que grandir signifie accepter les défis. Les nuits passées à réviser, le stress avant une présentation, les doutes après un examen, tout cela fait partie du parcours. Mais ces moments difficiles nous rendent plus forts.

En regardant en arrière, je ne vois pas seulement des évaluations internes et des devoirs. Je vois une évolution. Je vois une personne plus confiante, plus indépendante et plus consciente de ses capacités.

À mes juniors, je voudrais dire : profitez de chaque moment. Travaillez dur, oui, mais n'oubliez pas de respirer. Le DP est très difficile, mais il vous prépare pour l'avenir. Un jour, vous réaliserez que ces années vous ont transformés d'une manière que vous n'auriez jamais imaginée.

La fin de cette année n'est pas vraiment une fin, mais le début d'un nouveau chapitre.

Beaucoup d'amour (et un peu de soulagement),

Eshaal Ali.

Eshaal Ali | DP II

Mon expérience DP

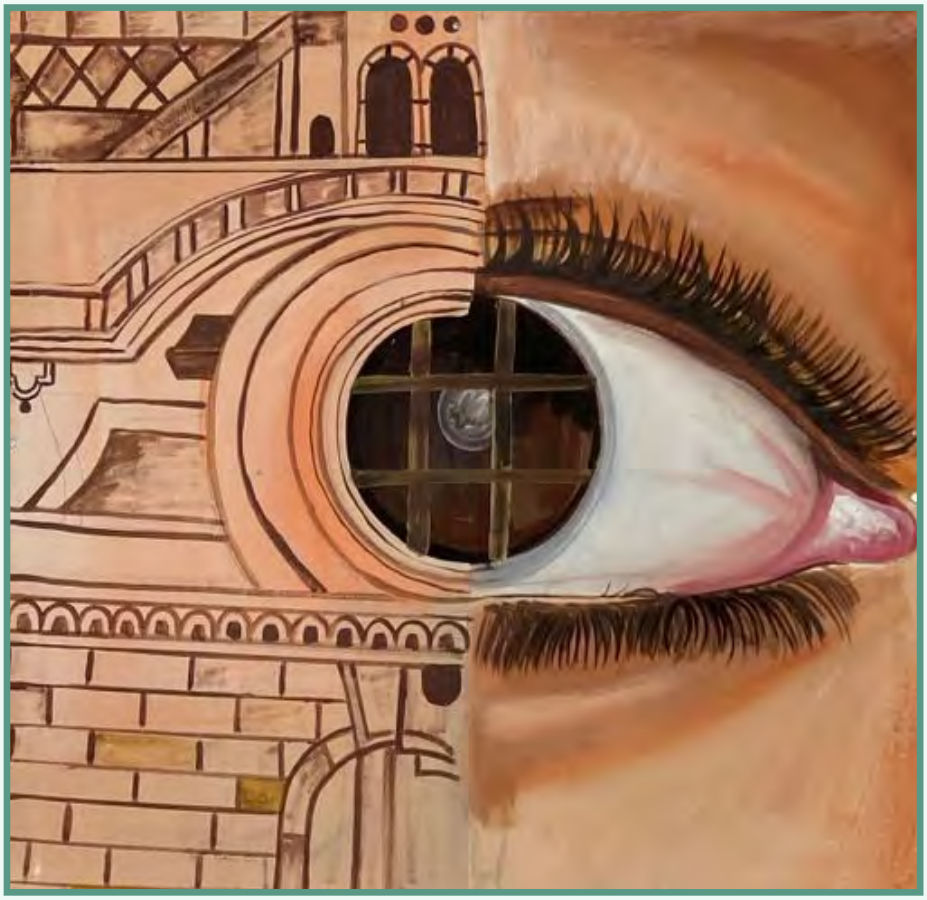
Alors que mon année de DP touche presque à sa fin, je me rends compte à quel point cette période a été importante pour moi. Au début, j'étais stressée et un peu perdue, entourée de nouvelles matières, de nouvelles attentes et de nouvelles personnes. Je pensais que ce seraient les notes, les devoirs et les examens qui définiraient mon expérience. Mais maintenant, je comprends que ce sont surtout les gens qui ont rendu cette année inoubliable.

J'ai rencontré des amis incroyables avec qui j'ai partagé des moments simples mais précieux : des révisions de dernière minute, des rires incontrôlables en classe et même des conversations profondes quand le stress devenait trop lourd. Avec le temps, ces amitiés sont devenues plus fortes, presque comme une petite famille qui se soutient malgré la pression du programme. Ces liens se sont construits naturellement, jour après jour, sans que je m'en rende compte.

Ce qui me rend le plus émotive, ce n'est pas l'idée de quitter le campus, les salles de classe ou les couloirs familiers. Ce sont les personnes que je vais vraiment regretter : leurs voix, leurs habitudes, leur présence quotidienne. Les lieux ne sont que des espaces, mais ce sont les gens qui leur donnent un sens.

Si je devais résumer mon expérience en DP, je dirais que ce n'était pas seulement une année académique, mais une année humaine. Une année qui m'a appris non seulement à étudier, mais aussi à grandir, à apprécier les autres et à comprendre que, parfois, les plus beaux souvenirs naissent dans les moments les plus ordinaires.

Hooriyah Ahmad | DP II
























DOMESTIC CARTOGRAPHIES





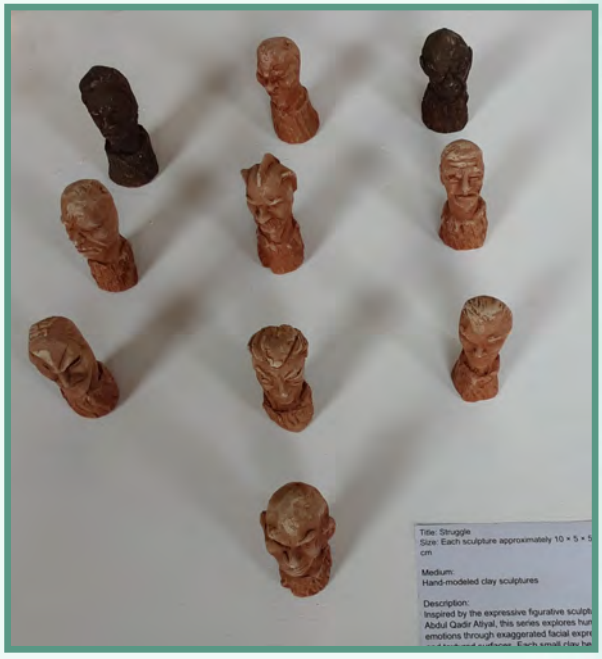


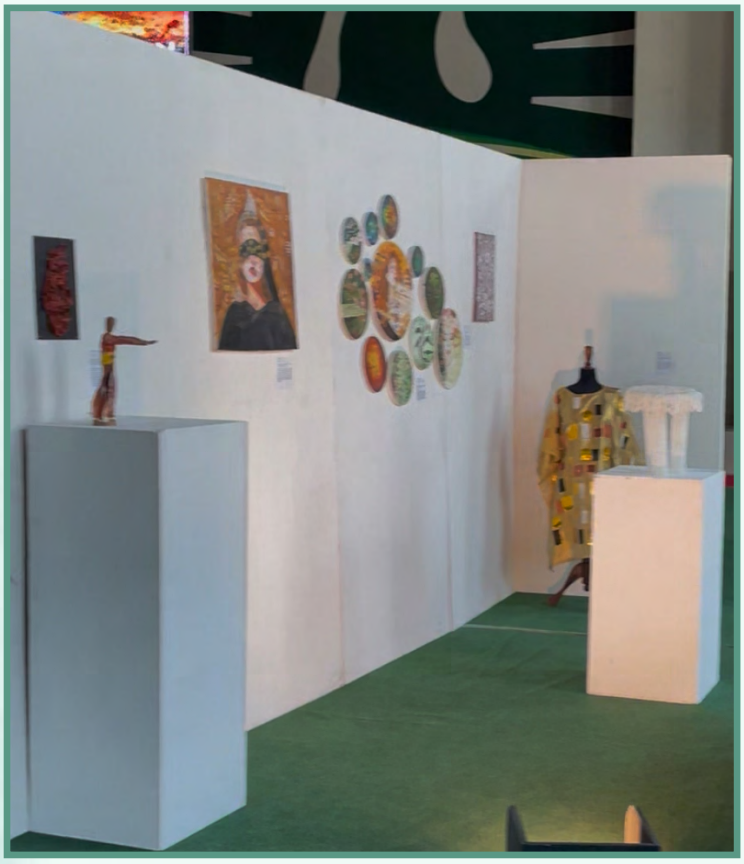



HERITAGE
Identity Tags
FUSION
STATUS
REBELLION
MEMORY
IDENTITY




Title: Fragments of Ornament

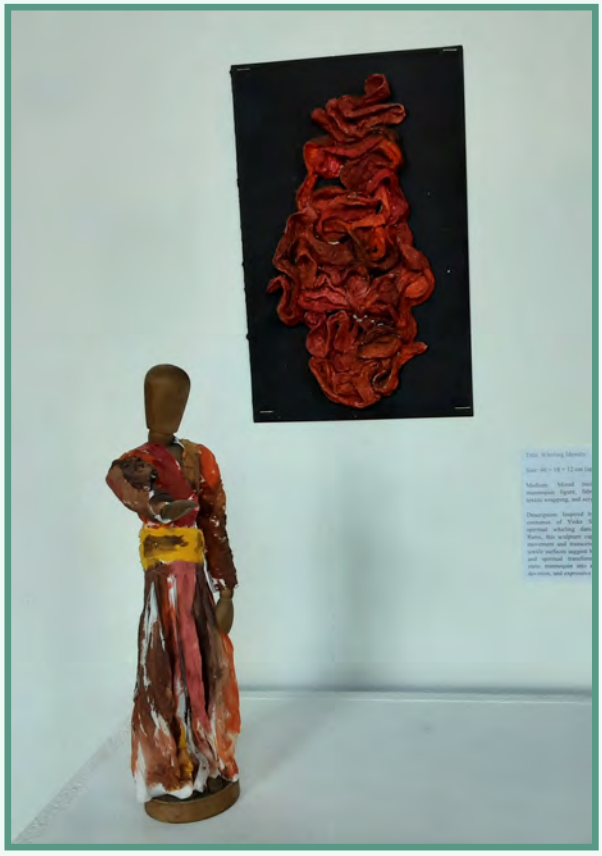

Title: Struggle
Medium:
Hand-modeled clay sculptures
Description:




TITANS












WAR
WHY
WORRY
A DARK PLANET
Armed for the Kill
STOP
NO
BODY
BLOOD
RACING
CRIMINALS
QUESTIONS
costs four times
What rights do I have
Male
NO


EXPLOSIVE
DANGER









اتوار کی رات



آج کا دن عجیب سا پُرسکون تھا۔

وہ خاموشی نہیں جس میں کچھ نہ ہو رہا ہو، بلکہ وہ جس میں سب کچھ آہستہ ہو جاتا ہے اور آپ خود کو محسوس کر پاتے ہیں۔

آج میں بغیر الارم کے جاگا۔ نہ کوئی جلدی، نہ کوئی فوری کام۔ عام طور پر میں دباؤ میں بہتر کام کرتا ہوں، لیکن آج کی سست رفتار صبح نے مجھے رک کر سوچنے کا موقع دیا۔ میں نے چائے بنائی اور کھڑکی کے پاس بیٹھ گیا۔ سورج کی نرم روشنی کمرے میں پھیل رہی تھی۔ ایسا لگا جیسے زندگی کہہ رہی ہو، ''تھوڑا ٹھہر جاؤ۔''

اکثر دن ای میلز، کالز اور فیصلوں میں گزر جاتے ہیں۔ لیکن آج میں نے اپنی "ٹو ڈو لسٹ" کے بجائے اپنے خیالات کو ترتیب دیا۔ مجھے احساس ہوا کہ صرف مصروف رہنا ہی کامیابی نہیں، سکون بھی ضروری ہے۔

دوپہر میں تھوڑا کام کیا، لیکن مجبوری میں نہیں، اپنی مرضی سے۔ اور واقعی فرق محسوس ہوا۔ جب ہم دباؤ میں کام کرتے ہیں تو دماغ "سروائیول موڈ" میں چلا جاتا ہے۔ لیکن جب ہم شعور اور ارادے سے کام کرتے ہیں تو ذہن زیادہ صاف اور پُرسکون ہوتا ہے۔ دونوں طریقے نتیجہ دیتے ہیں، مگر ہر نتیجہ سکون نہیں دیتا۔

شام کو میں تھوڑی دیر کے لیے باہر چہل قدمی کرنے گیا۔ آسمان نارنجی اور سرمئی رنگوں میں رنگا ہوا تھا۔ اس لمحے میں نے محسوس کیا کہ زندگی ہمیشہ دوڑ کا نام نہیں، کبھی کبھی توازن کا نام بھی ہے۔

آج میں نے سیکھا کہ

ترقی ضروری ہے،

محنت اہم ہے،

لیکن وقفہ لینا بھی کمزوری نہیں، طاقت ہے۔

کل شاید دوبارہ مصروفیت ہو،

لیکن آج کی خاموشی میرے لیے کافی تھی۔

فاریہ عثمان۔ ڈی پی ون

☆☆☆

ایم وائی پی سے آئی بی ڈی پی تک: تعلیمی اور ذاتی نشوونما کا سفر

ایم وائی پی سے آئی بی ڈی پی تک کا سفر میرے لیے ایک اہم اور یادگار تبدیلی ثابت ہوا۔ ایم وائی پی کے سال نسبتاً متوازن اور رہنمائی سے بھرپور تھے۔ اس مرحلے میں ہمیں بنیادی تصورات، تحقیق کی مہارتیں اور وقت کی تنظیم سکھائی گئی۔ اس وقت شاید ہمیں اندازہ نہیں تھا کہ یہ سب ہمیں آنے

والے بڑے مرحلے کے لیے تیار کر رہا ہے۔

جب میں نے ڈی پی ون کا آغاز کیا تو مجھے فوراً احساس ہوا کہ اب ذمہ داری پہلے سے کہیں زیادہ ہے۔ اسائنمنٹس زیادہ گہرے تھے، سوالات زیادہ تجزیاتی تھے، اور اساتذہ ہم سے زیادہ خودمختاری کی توقع رکھتے تھے۔ ابتدا میں یہ تبدیلی کچھ مشکل محسوس ہوئی۔ وقت کا دباؤ، اندرونی اسیسمنٹس، اور ہر مضمون کی تفصیلی تیاری ایک نیا تجربہ تھا۔

لیکن آہستہ آہستہ مجھے سمجھ آیا کہ ایم وائی پی نے مجھے مضبوط بنیاد فراہم کی تھی۔ تحقیق کرنا، مختلف نقطہ ؟ نظر کو سمجھنا، اور تنقیدی انداز میں سوچنا، یہ سب مہارتیں پہلے ہی میرے اندر موجود تھیں۔ فرق صرف یہ تھا کہ اب مجھے انہیں زیادہ سنجیدگی اور مستقل مزاجی کے ساتھ استعمال کرنا تھا۔

ڈی پی نے مجھے زیادہ خود اعتماد اور ذمہ دار بنایا ہے۔ اب میں اپنے فیصلے خود کرتی ہوں، اپنے وقت کی منصوبہ بندی بہتر طریقے سے کرتی ہوں، اور ہر چیلنج کو سیکھنے کے موقع کے طور پر دیکھتی ہوں۔ اگرچہ یہ سفر آسان نہیں، مگر یہ مجھے ذہنی طور پر مضبوط بنا رہا ہے۔

ایم وائی پی سے ڈی پی تک کا یہ انتقال صرف تعلیمی تبدیلی نہیں بلکہ ذاتی نشوونما کا سفر بھی ہے۔ آج میں خود کو پہلے سے زیادہ منظّم، سنجیدہ اور مستقبل کے لیے تیار محسوس کرتی ہوں۔ مجھے یقین ہے کہ یہی تجربہ آگے چل کر میری کامیابی کی بنیاد بنے گا۔

صفا سہیل۔ ڈی پی ون

☆☆☆

عورت کی تعلیم: گھر اور معاشرے کی تشکیل

عورت کی تعلیم نہ صرف اس کی ذاتی ترقی کے لیے ضروری ہے بلکہ یہ پورے گھر اور معاشرے کی فلاح و بہبود میں بھی بنیادی کردار ادا کرتی ہے۔ ایک تعلیم یافتہ عورت بچوں کی تربیت، گھر کے ماحول اور اخلاقی اقدار کی بنیاد مضبوط کرتی ہے۔ جیسا کہ کہا جاتا ہے، "عورت گھر کو جنت یا جہنم بنا سکتی ہے"۔ اگر عورت تعلیم یافتہ ہو اور شعور رکھتی ہو تو گھر میں محبت، احترام اور امن کا ماحول قائم ہوتا ہے، جو بچوں کے مستقبل اور خاندان کے رشتوں کی مضبوطی کے لیے لازمی ہے۔



عورت کی تعلیم معاشرتی ترقی کی ضمانت بھی ہے۔ ایک علم یافتہ عورت نہ صرف اپنے گھر کے لیے بہتر فیصلے کرتی ہے بلکہ اپنے معاشرے میں بھی مثبت تبدیلی لاتی ہے۔ وہ تعلیم اور شعور کے ذریعے برابری، اخلاقیات اور سماجی انصاف کے فروغ میں مدد کرتی ہے۔ جب عورت علم سے مالا مال ہوتی ہے تو اس کی سوچ اور عمل معاشرے میں بھی روشنی پھیلانے کا سبب بنتا ہے۔

آخرکار، عورت کی تعلیم صرف اس کے لیے نہیں بلکہ پورے خاندان اور معاشرے کے لیے سرمایہ ہے۔ ایک تعلیم یافتہ عورت نہ صرف گھر کو جنت میں بدل سکتی ہے بلکہ معاشرے کے لیے بھی مثال بن سکتی ہے، جہاں علم، اخلاقیات اور ہمدردی کے اصول قائم ہوں۔

فجر عقیل۔ ڈی پی ون

☆☆☆

تعلیم: ضمیر اور انسانیت کی روشنی

تعلیم معاشرے کے ضمیر کی دھڑکن ہے۔ یہ صرف حقائق یا اعداد و شمار سیکھنے کے بارے میں نہیں ہے بلکہ یہ روح کی پرورش کرنے، دلوں کو سنوارنے اور ذہنوں کو درست سمت میں رہنمائی دینے کے بارے میں ہے۔ بچپن سے ہی تعلیم ہمیں ہمدردی، مہربانی اور انصاف سکھاتی ہے اور وہ بیج بوتی ہے جو ہر انسان کے اخلاقی معیار میں پروان چڑھتے ہیں۔



کلاس رومز اور مشترکہ تجربات کے ذریعے ہم دنیا کو دوسروں کی نگاہ سے دیکھنا سیکھتے ہیں، ناانصافی پر سوال اٹھانا سیکھتے ہیں اور اس کے لیے کھڑا ہونا سیکھتے ہیں جو درست ہے۔ تعلیم ہمیں ہمارے اردگرد کے دکھ اور مشکلات سے آگاہ کرتی ہے اور ہمدردی اور جرات کے اعمال کے لیے متاثر کرتی ہے۔ یہ ایسے افراد کو تشکیل دیتی ہے جو صرف کامیابی کے پیچھے نہیں بھاگتے بلکہ دوسروں کو سنوارنے، کمزوروں کی حفاظت کرنے اور ایک ایسا دنیا بنانے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں جہاں انصاف اور وقار کی قدر کی جائے۔

ایسی تعلیم کو اہمیت دینے والا معاشرہ امید سے بھرا ہوتا ہے۔ اس کے شہری ایمانداری کے ساتھ عمل کرتے ہیں، تنوع کو قبول کرتے ہیں اور کمیونٹیز بنانے کے لیے لگن سے کام کرتے ہیں جہاں احترام اور انسانیت غالب ہو۔ تعلیم صرف علم نہیں بلکہ انسانیت کا دل ہے جو ضمیر اور محبت کی رہنمائی میں دنیا کو سنوارتی ہے۔

ایمان خالد۔ ڈی پی ون

☆☆☆

پاکستان بمقابلہ بھارت: ہار سے بڑھ کر حوصلہ

جب بھی پاکستان اور بھارت کے درمیان مقابلہ ہوتا ہے تو یہ صرف ایک کھیل نہیں رہتا بلکہ جذبات، تاریخ اور قومی وقار کا مظہر بن جاتا ہے۔ خاص طور پر کرکٹ کے میدان میں یہ مقابلہ دنیا بھر کی توجہ اپنی طرف کھینچ لیتا ہے۔ اس دن گلیاں ویران ہو جاتی ہیں، گھروں میں ٹی وی اسکرین کے سامنے خاندان اکٹھے بیٹھتے ہیں، اور ہر دل میں بے چینی اور جوش ایک ساتھ محسوس ہوتا ہے۔ یہ مقابلہ صرف گیند اور بلے کا نہیں بلکہ جذبات اور امیدوں کا ہوتا ہے۔



اکثر ایسا ہوا ہے کہ ان بڑے مقابلوں میں پاکستان کو شکست کا سامنا کرنا پڑا۔ ہار کے بعد تنقید کا طوفان آ جاتا ہے، کھلاڑیوں کی کارکردگی پر سوال اٹھائے جاتے ہیں اور مایوسی پھیل جاتی ہے۔ لیکن ہمیں سوچنا چاہیے کہ کیا کھیل صرف جیت کا نام ہے؟ اگر جیت ہی سب کچھ ہوتی تو پھر محنت، جدوجہد اور ٹیم اسپرٹ کی کیا اہمیت رہ جاتی؟

کھیل میں جیت اور ہار دونوں شامل ہوتے ہیں، اور اصل عظمت اس میں ہے کہ ہم مشکل وقت میں کیسا ردِعمل دیتے ہیں۔ کھلاڑی بھی انسان ہوتے ہیں؛ وہ دباؤ اور توقعات کے ساتھ میدان میں اترتے ہیں۔ ایسے وقت میں ہماری ذمہ داری ہے کہ ہم ان کا حوصلہ بڑھائیں، ان پر یقین رکھیں اور ان کا ساتھ نہ چھوڑیں۔

آخرکار، قوم کی اصل طاقت اس کے اتحاد اور وفاداری میں ہوتی ہے۔ جیت خوشی دیتی ہے، مگر ثابت قدمی اور حمایت قوم کا کردار مضبوط بناتی ہے۔

خواجہ ذیان جاوید۔ ڈی پی ون

☆☆☆

فلیئر میں اسکول کا شاندار کنسرٹ

گزشتہ ہفتے ہمارے اسکول کی جانب سے فلیئر میں ایک شاندار کنسرٹ کا انعقاد کیا گیا۔ یہ تقریب ہمارے سالانہ پروگرام کا حصہ تھی جس میں طلبہ نے اپنی صلاحیتوں کا بھرپور مظاہرہ کیا۔ اس پروگرام کا مقصد طلبہ کی تخلیقی اور فنی صلاحیتوں کو اُجاگر کرنا تھا۔



تقریب کا آغاز تلاوتِ قرآن پاک سے ہوا، جس کے بعد پرنسپل صاحب نے افتتاحی خطاب کیا۔ انہوں نے طلبہ کی محنت اور اساتذہ کی رہنمائی کو سراہا۔ اس کے بعد موسیقی، ملی نغمے، ڈرامے اور رقص کے پروگرام پیش کیے گئے۔ ہر پرفارمنس نہایت منظّم اور دلکش تھی۔

کنسرٹ کی سب سے خاص بات یہ تھی کہ طلبہ نے نہ صرف اپنی صلاحیتوں کا مظاہرہ کیا بلکہ اعتماد اور ٹیم ورک کا بھی ثبوت دیا۔ اساتذہ اور والدین نے بھرپور حوصلہ افزائی کی جس سے طلبہ کا حوصلہ مزید بلند ہوا۔

فلیئر کا خوبصورت ماحول اور روشنیوں کی چمک نے پروگرام کو اور بھی یادگار بنا دیا۔ پورا ہال تالیوں کی گونج سے بھر گیا اور ہر طرف خوشی اور مسرت کا سماں تھا۔

یہ کنسرٹ نہ صرف تفریح کا ذریعہ تھا بلکہ اس نے ہمیں یہ سبق بھی دیا کہ نصابی سرگرمیوں کے ساتھ ساتھ غیر نصابی سرگرمیاں بھی ہماری شخصیت کی تعمیر میں اہم کردار ادا کرتی ہیں۔ یہ دن ہمیشہ ہماری یادوں میں محفوظ رہے گا۔

ریان فراز۔ ڈی پی ون

☆☆☆

انتظار

انتظار کا اپنا ہی ایک فسانہ ہوتا ہے،
نہ کوئی وعدہ، نہ کوئی بہانہ ہوتا ہے۔

بس وقت کی روانی میں ٹھہری سی ایک لہر،
جو دل کے ساحل سے لوٹ کر بھی نہ جاتی ہے۔

صبح کی روشنی میں ایک ہلکا سا احساس جاگتا ہے،
جیسے کچھ ادھورا سا ابھی باقی ہو۔

شام ڈھلتی ہے تو خاموشی اور گہری ہو جاتی ہے،
جیسے ہوا بھی کسی سوچ میں گم ہو۔

لوگ کہتے ہیں وقت ہر زخم بھر دیتا ہے،
مگر انتظار ان زخموں کو یاد رکھتا ہے۔

یہ درد نہیں، ایک ٹھہرا ہوا لمحہ ہے،
جو سانسوں کے درمیان چھپ کر رہتا ہے۔

نہ کوئی دستک، نہ کوئی صدا، پھر بھی،
دل دروازہ بند کرنا نہیں سیکھ پاتا۔

شاید کسی دن خاموشی رنگ لے آئے...
اسی امید پر روح اپنا بوجھ اٹھائے رہتی ہے۔

فجر اقبل۔ڈی پی ون

☆☆☆

خواب

میرے دل میں کچھ خواب ہیں
چھوٹے بھی، بڑے بھی
کچھ چمکتے ستاروں جیسے
کچھ صبح کی روشنی جیسے

میں ہر رات انہیں سوچتا ہوں
اور ہر دن ان کے پیچھے چلتا ہوں
راستہ کبھی آسان نہیں ہوتا
مگر امید ساتھ رہتی ہے

لوگ کہتے ہیں وقت بدلتا ہے
میں کہتا ہوں خواب بدلتے ہیں
مگر جو خواب دل میں بس جائیں
وہ انسان کو بدل دیتے ہیں

ایک دن یہی خواب
حقیقت بن جائیں گے
اور میں مسکرا کر کہوں گا
کہ میں نے ہار نہیں مانی۔

ریان ستار مرزا۔ڈی پی ون

☆☆☆

ڈی پی: ایک سفر جو محسوس ہوا

ڈی پی شروع ہوا تو لگا جیسے وقت بہت ہے، جیسے سب سنبھال لوں گی، جیسے ہر ڈیڈ لائن دور ہے۔

پھر اچانک سب تیز ہو گیا۔

اسائنمنٹس آتے گئے، کام بڑھتا گیا اور دن گزرنے لگے بغیر احساس کے۔ ایک کام ختم نہیں ہوتا تھا کہ دوسرا سامنے کھڑا ہوتا تھا۔ کبھی راتیں چھوٹی پڑ گئیں، کبھی خود پر اعتماد بھی۔

میں نے بہت محنت کی،

کبھی خاموشی سے، کبھی دباؤ میں۔

کبھی جیت گئی، جب مشکل ٹاسک مکمل ہوا، جب کوئی نمبر توقع سے بہتر آیا۔

اور کبھی ہار بھی گئی، جب تھکن نے روک لیا، جب وقت ہاتھ سے نکل گیا۔

لیکن اصل بات یہ ہے کہ ڈی پی کو سمجھنے کے لیے اسے جینا پڑتا ہے۔

کوئی آپ کو پوری طرح تیار نہیں کر سکتا،

نہ سینئرز کی باتیں، نہ اساتذہ کی وارننگز۔

کیونکہ ہر کسی کا تجربہ الگ ہوتا ہے اور ہر کوئی اپنی حدوں سے خود ہی ٹکراتا ہے۔

یہ سفر صرف کتابوں کا نہیں تھا۔

یہ صبر کا تھا، برداشت کا تھا، خود پر یقین رکھنے کا تھا۔

میں نے سیکھا کہ کبھی کبھی ''بس کرتے رہنا'' ہی کامیابی ہوتی ہے۔

اور عجیب بات یہ ہے کہ اس سب کے باوجود، یہ مزے دار بھی تھا۔

ایک سنسنی تھی، ایک دوڑ تھی۔

ایسا لگتا تھا جیسے ہم سب کسی بڑے امتحان سے نہیں، بلکہ کسی نئی زندگی کی طرف بڑھ رہے ہیں۔

اب جب یہ باب بند ہونے کے قریب ہے، تو دل میں اداسی نہیں بلکہ ایک نیا جوش ہے،

ایک انتظار ہے،

یہ دیکھنے کا کہ آگے کیا ہے۔

ڈی پی ختم ہو رہا ہے،

لیکن اس نے جو اثر چھوڑا ہے، وہ باقی رہے گا۔

اور شاید یہی اس سفر کی اصل کامیابی ہے۔

دینا سعد۔ ڈی پی ٹو

زندگی خاموش سی کہانی ہے
کبھی آنسو، کبھی مسکانی ہے۔
کچھ خواب ادھورے رہ جاتے ہیں
کچھ دل میں چھپے افسانے ہیں۔
ہم چلتے رہتے ہیں تنہا بھی
مگر امید ساتھ پرانی ہے۔
زندگی درد بھی سکھاتی ہے
اور یہی اس کی مہربانی ہے۔

ایشال خان۔ڈی پی ٹو



Within the Pages

People might say that reading is draining
But it's actually endlessly entertaining
Reading holds all sorts of magic
Whether we read about something uplifting or tragic
Books never disappoint
They guide us beyond our sight

And no one can make a blunder
For while reading we grow and wonder
Books take us into another world
And help our imagination unfurl
Adventures whirl and emotions fly
Which makes us pause and wonder, why?

Reading everyday helps reduce stress,
And let our deepest feelings be expressed
Books take us where we've never been
And shows wonders we've never seen
They reveal a life we have never lived
For books show experiences undefined

So next time your life feels dull or boring
Open a book and let your mind go soaring!

Manal Ali | MYP I a



What if
We're all just characters

In this cruel, twisted tale
Written by hands that never cared whether we soar or fail?

What if our choices aren't our own?
But echoes from a mind unknown

Stuck in patterns we can't disown
Trapped in paths we've never known

What if the plot's already set?
And all we can do is forget

That we ever had all those dreams to get
Trapped in the lines of our own regret

What if we're just pieces to play
In a game where we can't sway

Dancing to rules we are forced to obey
Waiting for the end of our day

Anamta Baig | MYP III b



The Artist's Apron

The apron sits in soft folds
Covered in old colours
That have dried into tiny maps

The hands rest quietly, tired but steady
Holding a small block painted in layers
Yellow, blue, and brown

The room around feels dim, almost silent
As the world paused
So, the artist could breathe

I imagine the smell of paint
Sharp, but familiar
Still floating in the air

The hands look worn
As if they have worked for years
Mixing colours, shaping ideas
Turning empty spaces into pictures

The block of paint feels heavy
Not for its size
But for all the moments it has helped create

In this still scene, nothing moves
Yet feels full of quiet stories
Stories of effort, patience, and
The simple calm that comes
When someone loves their craft

Ibrahim Farhan Khan | MYP IV c



The Prophecy of the Last Message

The glowing skyscrapers brightly lit the night sky in modern day Aurora Heights. Weird flickers of light, at midnight, that everyone assumed were electrical problems were, in fact, the work of Liora, Goddess of Lost Messages. Like a soft breeze of light, Liora moved through cell towers, guiding texts and voicemails to people who would forget about them.

Kai Thompson, was a quiet seventh grader from the same city. His fear of talking in the class made most people not even notice him. Sometimes kids called him invisible. That name hurt him, but he remained mute anyway. One night, during a storm, feeling especially lonely, he sent a message he didn't mean to, 'I wish someone would notice me.'

The message wasn't sent to a friend or a teacher, it went directly to Liora, who could feel his sadness and see he had an important destiny. In the meantime, a dark creature was regaining its strength.. Umbra, made of ignored messages, unread notifications, all the words people never said.

Kai walked home the next evening, the streetlights spookily flickering when, in a flash of blue light, Liora appeared. Kai froze. She spoke of Umbra and how the creature sought to destroy communication so that the world would fall into complete silence. And she declared Kai had the power to stop it.

Scared as he was, Kai agreed. Liora took him to the abandoned phone exchange building. It was dark and cold inside. Umbra rose from the shadows; gigantic and dreadful with eyes like broken screens. Its voice cracked like static as it seemed to claim all the forgotten messages in the world. Kai wanted to run away but Liora leaned in and whispered that his voice was stronger than Umbra's silence. With his heart pounding, Kai stepped forward and yelled, "My voice matters! Everyone's voice matters!" The words exploded out of him like a burst of bright light glowing across the whole room. With the light upon it, Umbra screamed as it became tiny sparks that faded in the air.

Kai was exhausted and collapsed but Liora helped him up. She gave Kai a golden emblem shaped like a mix between a phone and a scroll and told him he was now the Guardian of Messages.

The next morning, it was all serene, every phone in Aurora Heights worked just fine, no glitches whatsoever. Kai went to school much braver than before, and for the first time raised his hand in class. Some say that when streetlights flicker at night, Kai and Liora are guiding lost messages home, shooing away silence from overrunning things again.

Mysha Furqan Chaudhry | MYP I b



The Eater of Moons

Long ago, in the misty mountains of ancient Japan, there lived a creature whispered about only in fearful prayers, Tsukuro the Eater of Moons. It was said that he was born from the shadow between the Earth and the sky, a being of pure hunger. Every thousand years, Tsukuro would rise and consume a moon, one by one, until the night sky dimmed like a dying lantern.

He devoured seven moons, leaving the world shrouded in near-darkness. But before he could eat the eighth, the final moon. He was sealed away by an ancient priestess using the light of her soul. For centuries, Tsukuro slept. Until now!

In modern-day Gangnam, South Korea, strange things began to happen. The moon grew dimmer each night, streetlights flickered even when there was power, and whispers echoed in the wind, the kind that carried voices from another time. The city buzzed with panic. Scientists couldn't explain it. Temples filled with frightened worshippers, but there was one person who didn't feel any fear, Ji-ho, a high school girl who worked part-time at a gaming café.

While others feared the coming darkness, Ji-ho found something strange: a new game installed overnight on the café's computers, titled "Eater of Moons." Curiosity won over fear. She clicked Play. The screen flickered. A deep, ancient voice spoke through the speakers. "The final moon is mine." Then the glass cracked. Shadows spilled out like ink. And there standing in the reflection of the neon-lit windows of Gangnam was Tsukuro himself, reborn through the digital world. But Ji-ho was not ordinary. She was a descendant of the ancient priestess who once sealed Tsukuro. The same light flowed in her veins hidden, waiting. As chaos spread, Ji-ho realized the only way to stop him was inside the game, a virtual battlefield between myth and modernity.

Night after night, Ji-ho fought Tsukuro across glitching cityscapes and shimmering dream-realms, her courage burning brighter than the fading moon. Every victory weakened him.

Every act of fearlessness restored a piece of light. And on the night of the final eclipse, when the sky turned completely black, Ji-ho faced him one last time.

With the strength of all who believed in hope, she shouted, "You can eat the moons, but you'll never swallow the light in us!" The world burst into brilliance. The last moon returned to the sky.

Tsukuro's roar faded like static, and the game deleted itself.

Weeks later, Gangnam had bright neon lights shining under a full, unbroken moon. And in the café, one computer screen flickered. A message appeared for a moment: "Until the next eclipse... Ji-ho."

Moral : Even in the darkest times, courage and hope can shine brighter than fear because true light doesn't come from the moon, but from the strength within us.

Ayat Faisal Iftikhar | MYP I c



Sherlock 2.0

The story begins on the sidewalk of a downtown neighborhood, where Sherlock 2.0, who studied narcotics and criminal law, was investigating a small-scale drug dealer. He was an undercover cop trying to buy drugs to arrest the criminal. The plan went smoothly, and the dealer was captured. Soon after, Sherlock 2.0 got a call from the DSP's department about a sudden abduction caught on security cameras near Jalal Sons in DHA. When he reached the crime scene, he checked the footage and saw a little girl being swiftly picked up and taken away by a man in a black jeep. The girl's friend was there, but the footage was too blurry to read the license plate, and the man wore a ski mask, so he wasn't identified.

After watching the footage multiple times, Sherlock realized the car was moving during the abduction, meaning someone else must have been inside. As he left the scene, he noticed a worn-out red cloth on the road where the girl had been taken. He collected it as evidence and returned to the station for DNA testing.

The next day Sherlock interviewed the girl's parents and friend. The victim was a seven-year-old girl named Anna whose family was loved by everyone. Her friend, Sammy, who was seven years old, told Sherlock she'd noticed unicorn prints on the Jeep's trunk. This clue led Sherlock to check car shops for anyone requesting a unicorn design on a black Jeep.

There were four matches. He showed the suspects' photos to Sammy, and she immediately recognized one of the men as the driver. After a brief interrogation, the man confessed and admitted he had an accomplice. Sherlock made a deal that he'd reduce his sentence if he revealed his partner and where Anna was kept. After arresting the second suspect, Sherlock realized the DNA from the red cloth didn't match either man, and disregarded it as unrelated evidence. Acting quickly, he rushed to the location the suspect gave and rescued Anna. Thankfully, she was safe and soon reunited with her family.

Lyla Razee | MYP II a

A Fatal Revision

Detective Darkwood turns to the constable on site, rain-soaked papers in his hand. A body was tied to a lamppost, almost biblical in its state. The victim was Arthur Saint Germain, a novelist who had an infatuation with murder mysteries. Apparently, he had lost his mind trying to figure out the ending to his latest work, which had yet to be published. The sight was terrifying, to say the least, but what really stood out to Darkwood was the fact that there was a Ziploc bag with paper in it, as if freshly spat out from a typewriter. He tightened the grip on his cane.

"Detective Agatha, there's something you may want to inspect here," said Darkwood, his voice smooth as silk. She walked over to him, her skin almost glowing under the streetlight. She seemed unfazed by the body and picked up the paper with her nitrile gloves. The text said, "You have to rewrite the ending," in a red substance, which Agatha suspected was blood.

"I need the forensics team on site. Make the call," she said, her tone firm, leaving no room for argument.

"Yes, ma'am," The ringing of the cellphone was deafening, as if mocking the anxiety all of us felt. After a few minutes, the other detective ended the call with a disappointed expression on his face. "Ma'am, due to it being a holiday, the forensics team is on a break, but they said if you urgently need them, there is one person free, but you'll have to reach their office within 30 minutes." Agatha didn't waste a second before grabbing the evidence and her belongings and hopping into her black Sedan. She placed the evidence in the passenger seat and started driving.

After about 10 minutes, she hit a traffic light. Paused as the signal was still red, her mind was trying to connect the pieces of the puzzle. Was there an enemy involved or just the madness of a creative mind? She turns to look at the paper to see if there was something, anything, that could help her case. But



the ink seemed to have faded, and new lettering appeared, and she swore she could hear the click-clack of typewriter keys as a hand closed over her mouth. The last words she saw on the paper were, "Your turn to rewrite the ending, Agatha," and it all faded to black.

Alayna Rehman | MYP II b

The Desperate Fox

It was winter, the cold wind was howling, and food was scarce. In the forest lived a fox named Henry. He had plenty of food, and one prized possession, a golden berry. Henry the fox was a very smart and selfish animal. All the animals knew that if they even tried to ask the fox for some food, he would just turn them away. He would do anything to keep his possessions protected, especially his golden berry.



One night in the middle of winter, the fox was exploring the woods with prized golden berry held in his jaw. He preferred keeping the golden berry with him for safety. Whilst exploring, he tripped and fell, the golden berry escaped his jaws and flew into a bear's cave. Henry was in disarray. "Aww c'mon!" he declared!

The fox didn't dare to risk waking the bear from hibernation so he chose to ask him for his berry after winter, and if he refused to give it back, he would steal it. There are many rumours about the bear of the forest. He was known to be a tall muscular monster famous for his sheer strength and power. The animals would tell tales about him, but no one had ever met him. The bear somehow had no name but was believed to be a menace by all. When winter ended, the fox confronted the menacing bear, whom he found outside the cave, rubbing himself against a tree.

The fox politely asked for the berry, "Ahem... uh bear guy? Have you seen a yellow berry somewhere deep in your cave?"

The bear grunted and said "Why do you want MY golden berry? I found it so it is mine."

These few words were enough for Henry to know that he needed to steal it back. He quickly said "Ok my bad" and ran quickly into the cave, where the golden berry was nowhere to be found because, as it became quite clear, it had been eaten by the bear. The fox stood still in disbelief, watching as the big bear's shadow fell upon him. There was no point in the plan, he must quickly exit the cave, he decided.

The bear had always known that Henry would try stealing his berry back, so he led him into his cave as a trap, and now as he was menacingly staring at the fox, Henry knew that he will be no more.

Moral of the story: Never be too desperate, and know when to let go

Aariz Hammad | MYP III c

Memory Bricks

The lush green grass lingered on the dead buildings — like the blood in humanity's veins, waiting to burst out and awaken the dryness of thought. The sun didn't rise; the moon didn't glimmer - they'd stopped trying to light up the world because we ourselves didn't know the weight of what we were living in. It was a fact - we have become a product for our inevitable doom.

The wind howled and screeched horribly; you could hear its echoes of hatred, cursing at man's behaviour. My so-called bright and outgoing soul was no more; I was now only a walking zombie - dead and alienated, like the rest. The worst part was - I knew it. I knew what I used to be, I knew how the world felt: happy and warm. And it felt like a wall had appeared, in the way of being myself - Seeing the world ruined like this, seeing the emotions evaporate out of people, leaving us as haunted as ghosts .... It's not something for the weak, and I knew that more than anyone.



2022- the problems started arising ... climate change, pollution, poverty, extreme modernisation etc. Some tried to raise awareness, but it ultimately did nothing but cook up words over actions, which is now the dynamic of our world. We saw technology as a saviour and ran right to it, letting it take control of our lives. Later, we knew it would be the cause of whatever you call this. We now live every day knowing that we were the reason behind the downfall of everything... we just couldn't be happy, could we?

The memories built up like bricks, taking up all the space in my mind, eating the peace and happiness of my thoughts. "I can't do this anymore!" I yelled In the middle of the street on a normal day - I had no control; my thoughts consumed me- everyone looked at me like I was crazy or delusional.

"We need change!" - I heard an echoing voice from a distance. I looked around to see where it was coming from. Before I was to find it.... another one, "Why are we pretending?!" I didn't know what to do- dazed, it felt right to continue, so I did "I want to feel!" I screamed. I had started something I wasn't so sure of. Slowly, more and more people started joining in - our voices confessing the damage we had done.

Despite the anger in my heart, my eyes sparked with a fire I hadn't felt before. It was as if my soul danced like an ignited flame. I felt heard! And seen! The chains that tied me to the collective guilt of being human, felt broken. I had a taste of Freedom.

I looked up at the sky — uncertain of what would follow, yet fulfilled for finally trying to change what once felt unchangeable, yet still I dared to look. The sky didn't answer back, but for the first time in years, it didn't need to. The silence felt alive — hopeful, even. Maybe this was how change began: not with miracles, but with voices that refused to stay quiet any longer.

Cara Mustafa | MYP IV a



The World After the Rumbling

Centuries have passed since the earth-shattering event known as the Rumbling. Once, it was a desperate attempt to end the centuries of hate, fear, and revenge. Titans, beings of impossible power, were unleashed to trample the world, erasing nations, people, and history itself. The result is the world you see now: colossal towers of steel and decay, built upon the bones of an old civilisation that never truly learned from its past.

Humanity survived, but only just. The air carries the dust of fallen cities, and the sun rarely cuts through the thick layers of ash that hang over the sky. The few surviving nations built vertical cities to escape the poisoned ground, towering spires that pierce the clouds. These cities are monuments of both human resilience and arrogance. The lower levels are home to the poor, those who toil endlessly in the shadow of their ancestors' mistakes, while the upper tiers belong to the elite, who pretend the world beneath them doesn't exist. It's the same old division, reborn from the ashes of the old world, the same cycle that once divided Eldians and Marleyans.

The Rumbling was meant to bring peace, but instead it erased empathy. People fear unity now, believing that closeness only leads to betrayal. History books are banned, and the story of the Titans is whispered like a myth, yet every crumbling statue and ruined city wall still carries the footprints of those colossal beings. Machines now rule where Titans once stood. Artificial sentinels patrol the borders of each city, programmed to protect their citizens but also to erase any sign of rebellion or remembrance. Humanity has learned to fear power in every form, even its own.

A few wanderers still walk the wastelands between cities, descendants of those who refused to live under new rulers. They tell stories of a boy named Eren Yeager, who once tried to save his people by destroying the world. To some, he was a devil; to others, a god. But to most, he is the reason this world still trembles. The people of this era live in constant silence, haunted by the echoes of thunder that once shook the earth.

The sky remains forever dark, as if mourning the humanity that was lost.

Syed Muhammad Abbas | MYP IV b

Story Building

MYP students explore story building in many forms. Through interdisciplinary collaboration students make storyboards, advertisements, write & design newspaper articles, charity publications, podcasts and much more!

MYP 1 Section (a), conducted a peer study exercise to create a story board for a short story.

Interdisciplinary Collaboration: English Language & Literature x Visual Arts

Zohran & the Blessing of Anubis | MYP I a

Scene 1: Disobedience and Loss



Zohran refused to listen to his parents. One night, the god Anubis appeared, his jackal eyes glowing in the dark. He punished Zohran by taking away his parents' souls. Zohran cried and begged for forgiveness, but Anubis disappeared into the shadows.

Scene 2: The Second Chance



Anubis reappeared before Zohran. "I will give you one chance," he said. "Find the blood of the Manticore and pour it into your parents' mouths. Only then, will they rise from the slumber of death."

Scene 3: The Battle with the Manticore

Zohran traveled across scorching deserts until he reached the pyramids. There, the Manticore appeared—a terrifying creature with a lion's body, a scorpion's tail, and bat



wings. Zohran fought bravely to get a vial of its blood and ran for his life.

Scene 4: The Gift of Life



Zohran poured the Manticore's blood into his parents' mouths. Their eyes slowly opened, filled with love and forgiveness. Anubis appeared once again and said, "Respect your parents always, Zohran. You have earned my mercy."

Scene 5: The Eternal Guardian



When Zohran saved his parents, Anubis was so moved that he made Zohran his apprentice—the guardian of souls. From that day, Zohran helped guide lost spirits to peace.

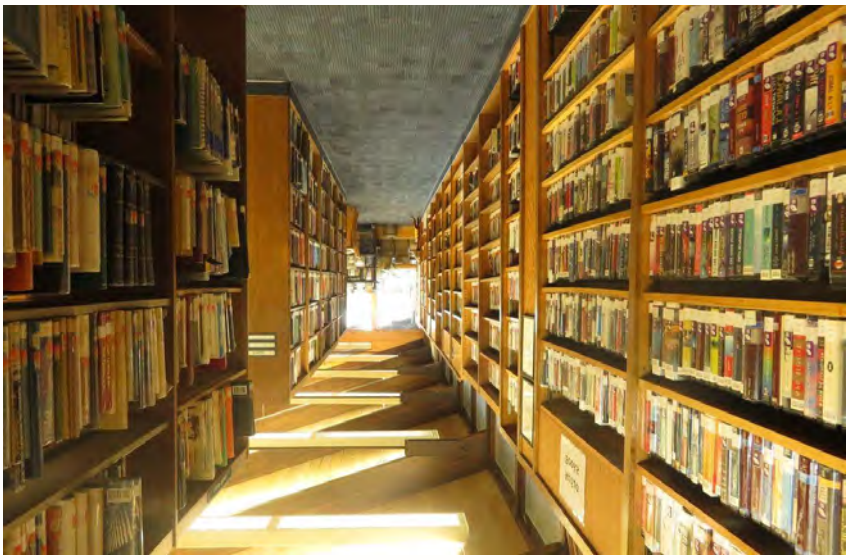
Articles Arena

MYP III experimented with design tools and put their article writing skills to the test, developing tabloid stories for a daily newspaper.

Interdisciplinary Collaboration: English Language & Literature x Design

Angry Crowds Protest to Save the Town Library

Tension rises as citizens fight to protect a public space



Chaos filled the streets outside the town library yesterday as hundreds of people gathered to protest against its planned demolition. The crowd grew quickly, blocking roads and shouting loudly as police tried to control the situation. Protesters were angry and emotional, holding signs and demanding that the library be saved.

The library has been part of the town for decades, and many people feel strongly connected to it. Students shouted that they need the library to study, while parents argued that their children would lose a safe place to learn. Some protesters were seen arguing with officials, saying the decision was unfair and rushed. The noise of chanting, whistles, and drums made the atmosphere stressful and tense.

City officials said the land is needed for new buildings that will help the economy. This only increased anger in the crowd. Many people felt ignored and disrespected. A few protesters pushed toward the entrance of the library, forcing police to step in and form a line to stop the crowd from moving forward.

Local schools joined the protest, with students waving posters and chanting loudly. Teachers tried to calm students, but emotions were high. Some protesters were seen crying, while others shouted in frustration, afraid of losing an important part of their community.

The protest ended late in the afternoon, but tension remained. Organizers warned that more protests would follow if the decision is not changed. The future of the town library is still unknown, but the stressful protest showed how serious the situation has become.

Amna Faisal | MYP III c

ZOHRAN MAMDANI ELECTED AS NYC'S 111TH MAYOR

ZOHRAN MAMDANI RISES AS A NEW PROGRESSIVE VOICE IN NEW YORK POLITICS



Zohran Mamdani breaks the New York politic system by being elected as the 111th Mayor of New York City. After months of broadcasting his progressive ideas on social media and making public appearances on the buses he apparently plans to make free for New Yorkers, Mamdani is the first Muslim and South Asian Mayor of New York city, which has shocked the whole world.

FIRST MUSLIM & SOUTH ASIAN MAYOR

"You saw 2024 with Trump; he was just dominating the social media platforms, and that definitely helped swing the election for young voters.", said James

"Regardless of whether or not he is going to deliver on every single campaign promise that he's made, I do sincerely believe that he is going to try his best," said DiMatta.

"I think that this is the first time I can genuinely say that someone that I have seen be elected into an office represented me."

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HTTPS://WWW.LALOYOLAN.COM/NEWS/ZOHRAN-MAMDANI-S-MAYORAL-WIN-IS-RESONATING-WITH-YOUNG-VOTERS-ACROSS-THE-COUNTRY/ARTICLE_23F32190-EFC7-5F72-853C-04AD022ADF8B.HTML

"Tonight, we made history."



RAPID STRIKES IN SUDAN

RESIDENTS IN KHARTOUM, WHICH IS CONTROLLED BY THE ARMY, TOLD THE NEWS AGENCY THAT THEY WERE WOKEN OVERNIGHT BY THE SOUND OF DRONES AND EXPLOSIONS.
THE BLASTS APPEARED TO TAKE PLACE NEAR A MILITARY BASE AND A POWER STATION IN THE EARLY HOURS OF FRIDAY MORNING, THE RESIDENTS SAID.
THE RSF HAS NOT ADDRESSED THESE ACCOUNTS, BUT SUDAN'S MILITARY-LED GOVERNMENT SAID IT WOULD BE WARY OF AGREEING TO A TRUCE AS THE GROUP DID NOT "RESPECT" CEASEFIRES.

Fatima Bint e Muhammad &
Hoorulain Naveed | MYP III a

ASHAZIQ PUBLICATIONS

LOCAL GIRL GETS MUGGED

WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS SHOCKING..!

"I NEVER EXPECTED WHAT HAPPENED AFTER THAT DAY..."



What began as a frightening night for 22-year-old Leah Moreno turned into an unexpected turning point. Walking home from work last Thursday, Leah was mugged near Maple and 4th Street. A driver stopped to help, scaring off the attacker, but her bag, containing her wallet and beloved sketchbook was nowhere to be seen.

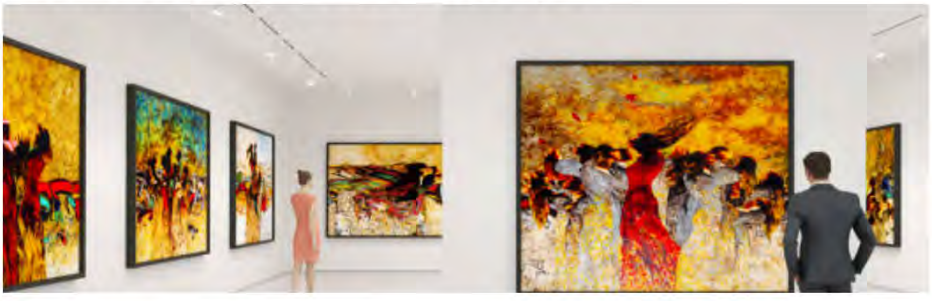
Two days later, a café owner found the bag discarded in an alley. Everything was there except one torn-out drawing.

A week later, that missing sketch appeared online. A local art collective had found it pinned to a bulletin board and shared it on social media, praising the "raw emotion" behind it. The post went viral, leading to Leah's invitation to join a citywide art exhibition.

"I never thought something good could come from something so awful," Leah said. "That night changed everything."

Police continue to investigate, but Leah says the experience taught her something deeper:

"Even in fear, life can surprise you."



NEW BAKERY OPENS IN TOWN - OLD PIZZA CHEF IS PISSED.

25 year old Thomas Thompson opens his new bakery - *House of the Loaf.* The old pizza chef down the road, Luigi Guacharo is threatening and protesting due to the unfavourable timings of business.

Learn more...



WRITTEN BY DENICE DENEPHEW - IMAGES SOURCED LOCALLY

Haziq Parekh | MYP III a

Leo Publications

KIDS DITCH CARTOONS FOR AI

11th November 2025 ● www.leopublications.com ● Leo Newspaper Industries

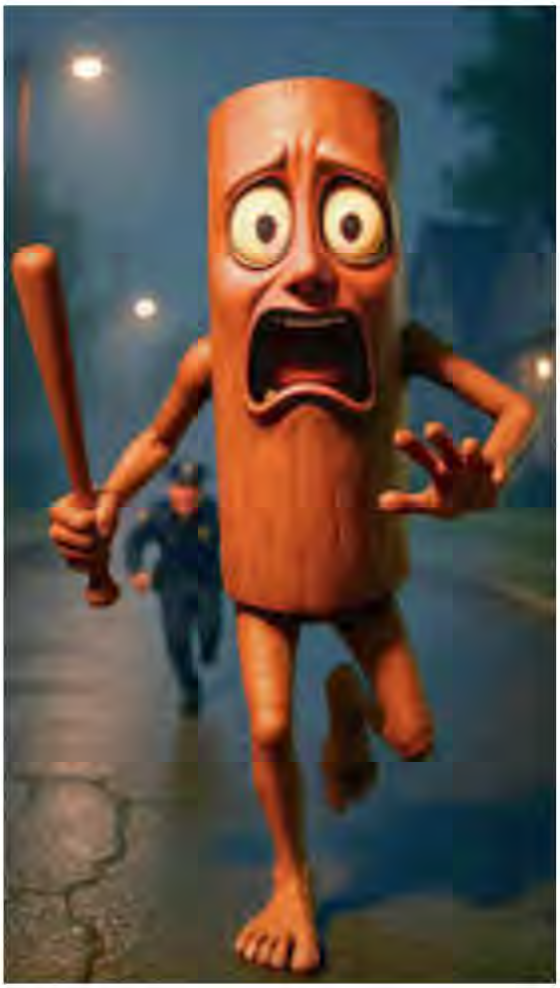
Hussain Abbas &
Rayyan Malik | MYP III b

The End of cartoons is near

kids ditch cartoons for AI brainrot slop

In the past, kids grew up watching fun classics like SpongeBob and Adventure Time. Now, they spend hours stuck on **AI-generated** clips that fill their screens with endless, senseless content. Experts say the new **"AI brainrot"** trend is replacing real creativity with endless algorithmic junk. As fewer people watch traditional cartoons, studios are starting to struggle. Some analysts even predict that most major cartoon companies could go **bankrupt** by 2030 if this continues.

"The AI Is Crazy"





A new restaurant called Brainrot Diner has just opened, and it's already the **talk of the town**. Designed to look like a mix between brainrots and real life food, it offers **AI-themed meals** like *"LaVaCa Burgers"* and *"Tung Tung Shakes."* Within days of opening, the place was **packed** with teens and influencers filming everything for social media. Some say it's just another trend, but with lines packing, it's clear that **Brainrot Diner** has tapped perfectly into the digital generation's obsession with all things AI.

Advertisements Alert!

Communication for advertising focuses on aspects including the target audience, the call to action, the unique selling point (USP) and requires students to build skills in headline writing, developing slogans and using literary devices, keywords and images to support their message.

MYP IV worked in groups to create public service, charity and product marketing media.



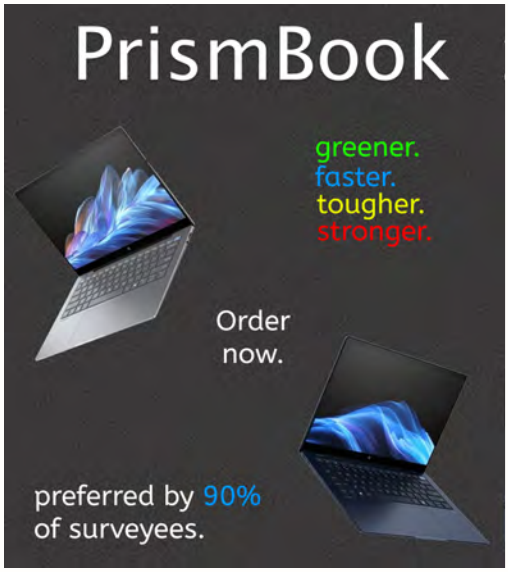
Cara Mustafa | MYP IV a



English Advertisement
Naymet Qamar | MYP IV b



Zainab Bari and Maheen Ali Zaidi | MYP IV a



Zain Azfer, Musa Ahmed and Ayaan Faraz | MYP IV b



Fatimah Saad & Zahra Haseeb | MYP IV b



LetterBoxd poster advertisment
Zara Amer | MYP IV b



Our Advertisement
Syed M. Abass Ayyan Yasir | MYP IV b

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Aiman Kamal | MYP IV a



Shanzay Hayat | MYP IV a



Shezah Nadeem | MYP IV a



Zainab Bari | MYP IV a



Manha Fatima | MYP IV a

Podcast Ponder: The Conscious Explorer

Episode Title: Can Travel Be Both Exciting and Eco-Friendly?
Writer & Host: Deena Ahmed | MYP V a

Intro:

[Opening jingle and soft background music]

Deena: Hey there, explorers, welcome, or welcome back, to The Conscious Explorer! The podcast where we uncover how to see the world, more meaningfully and responsibly. I'm your host, Deena, and today we're diving into a question that's been buzzing around travel circles lately, can travel really be both exciting and eco-friendly? You might think "eco-friendly" means cutting out all the fun or adventure, but actually, it might make your journeys even more special. So buckle up, eco-adventurers, because we're about to take off!

Sponsor Message: Before we jump in, a quick shout-out to our amazing sponsor, EcoTrail Gear, the makers of stylish and sustainable travel essentials, from bamboo toothbrushes to backpacks made from recycled ocean plastic. Check them out if you want to travel smarter and lighter on the planet.

[Jingle sound effect]

Key Point #1: The Power of Conscious Planning

Deena: Let's start at the beginning, before your plane even takes off. Sustainable travel starts with mindful planning. Think, nonstop flights, destinations that value conservation, and staying longer instead of hopping around. Joining me today is travel blogger and sustainability advocate, Luca, who's been to over 40 countries with a near-zero waste approach.

Luca: Hey Deena, thanks for having me! You're right, eco-friendly travel isn't about giving up luxury or adventure; it's about making better choices. I once stayed at an eco-lodge in Costa Rica powered entirely by solar energy, and it was stunning.

Deena: That sounds amazing. And bonus, direct flights can actually cut emissions by almost half compared to multiple layovers. Little decisions, big impact!

Key Point #2: Supporting Local & Sustainable Tourism

Deena: Now let's talk about what happens once you arrive. Supporting local businesses is one of the best ways to travel consciously. Eat local food, hire local guides, and stay where your money supports the community, not a corporate chain.

Luca: Exactly! Sustainable tourism boosts local economies and helps preserve culture. You connect more deeply with the place you're visiting, it's a win-win.

Deena: Right? Traveling with purpose makes every experience richer.



Key Point #3: Small Habits, Big Impact

Deena: Okay, let's talk about the small stuff that adds up fast, using reusable bottles, skipping plastic bags, and respecting wildlife.

Luca: It's simple: pack reusables, walk when you can, and always leave nature how you found it. If every traveler did that, we'd prevent millions of tons of waste from entering our oceans.

Deena: That's powerful! And it proves sustainability isn't about perfection, it's about progress.

Closing Remarks & Episode Summary
[Soft outro music fades in]

Deena: So, can travel be both exciting and eco-friendly? Absolutely. When we plan mindfully, support local communities, and make small changes, we protect the world we love exploring. A big thank you to Luca for joining us and to EcoTrail Gear for sponsoring today's episode.

If you enjoyed this conversation, please leave a review and share this episode with your favorite travel buddy. Until next time, keep exploring consciously.

[Closing jingle and sound effect]

LAI Alumnus Interview

In French

J'ai réalisé une vidéo pour le magazine scolaire de Learning Alliance International avec une amie afin de présenter l'ambiance de notre école de manière simple et engageante. La scène se déroule

lors d'un cours en ligne sur Google Meet, ce qui reflète une situation familière pour de nombreux élèves. Nous arrivons toutes les deux en avance au cours, ce qui permet une conversation calme et naturelle.

Dans la vidéo, je joue le rôle d'une ancienne élève, tandis que mon amie incarne une nouvelle

étudiante. À travers notre dialogue, je lui présente l'école, l'environnement scolaire et le programme du Baccalauréat International. La conversation est amicale et rassurante, mettant en avant le soutien des enseignants et l'esprit convivial entre les élèves.

Cette vidéo vise à accueillir les nouveaux élèves et à leur donner une image positive de l'école. Elle montre que Learning Alliance International est un lieu où l'on se sent inclus, soutenu et encouragé à apprendre et à progresser.

- Merci beaucoup!

Naymet Qamar et Cara Mustifa

Naymet Qamar &
Cara Mustafa | MYP IV c



Click Here For Complete Interview

Once Upon a Time

Interdisciplinary Unit Prompt: With ideas from history, as well as the cultural and social significance of fairy tales, write a fairy tale grounded in your local context, incorporating a social issue of your choice.

Once upon a time in a faraway land, where the birds chirped and the sky was bluer than blueberries, a large kingdom lay above the vast sea, hovering, almost. Dar-ul-Noor, the land of light. A long-ago myth told the story of the land... a large group of builders had supposedly built the entire kingdom, people who had powers that allowed them to walk and build on water. These powers had many more uses than just walking and building on water. They could harness the power of water itself. Alongside them, was another group of supernatural beings who could control the ground, the earth and its crust. The two peoples got into a disagreement as to who would own the kingdom. They fought, they battled and with it came cries, cries of fear and pain and sorrow. Not many came out alive. Drowned, suffocated, or crushed underneath the earth itself, just a handful of descendants made it out, undetected, and supposedly, they still inhabit this kingdom in the sky.



"Is that true, pop-pop? Do superheroes really live here?" asked Zoya, a bright, young girl with this sparkle in her ocean eyes, a sparkle that filled you with wonder.

She was curious. "Why are you telling me this?", she asked looking at her grandfather.

"Yes, hon," said her Grandpa "My entire life I've been looking for them, yet I failed. Not too long ago I got close; the waters of Lake Saif-ul-Malook had risen overnight. But, I never found them. And now, I find myself in a position unable to finish my mission. That's why I'm telling you this, I want you to complete what I couldn't, find what is left to be found, see what is to be seen."

"But pop-pop, what do you want to do with these superheroes? what would you have done if you found them?" asked Zoya with a slight glitter in her voice.

He looked at her with tired eyes. "Because, Zoya, your father was one of them---a Builder. He escaped the war, he's out there, somewhere."

Zoya gasped. "If Baba had powers, why don't I?"

He smiled faintly. "Oh, but you do, my child. You just haven't used them yet."

That night she went to bed, but couldn't sleep. She heard whispers of her name coming from the mountains, and her reflection painted over the blue sea. She walked outside, barefoot, feeling the cold soil cling to her feet.

The lake shimmered under the stars, even though its once clear waters were now polluted by factory waste and plastic. "They've turned Allah's gift into poison," Pop-Pop always said. She knelt by the shore and whispered, "If I truly have power... if Baba's blood runs through me... let me heal this lake."

For a second it was still, but then, slowly, the water began to move; ripples circling her hand. Light glowed beneath the surface, soft and blue---she saw the Builders and Shapers clashing in the old world beneath the water.

Her father's face, smiling through the reflection, spoke to her. "My daughter, you carry



what both sides forgot; balance. Remember, in the Qur'an, Allah says he made you Khalifah; caretaker of the Earth. Use what you have to protect, not to destroy."

Zoya's eyes filled with tears. "I understand," she whispered.

The next morning, the mayor announced his plan. "We will drain half the lake," he said proudly. "A new resort for tourists! More profit for our town!" The crowd clapped, though a few stayed silent. Pop-Pop only shook his head. "They've forgotten the warning," he murmured.

That night, Zoya returned to the lake. I won't let them do this, she said to herself. The wind howled. The water shimmered. Her hands glowed faintly blue, and the ground beneath her pulsed with life. The lake began to rise; not wildly, but firmly, as if to protect itself.

Then, she saw him again; her father, standing on the water's surface. "You've found your purpose," he said.

"What do I do now?" Zoya asked of the apparition.

"Remind them," he said simply. "Remind them that what Allah gives, He can also take away."

When the mayor's workers came with machines, the earth beneath them shook. The water refused to drain. The pipes cracked. People panicked.

Zoya stepped forward, voice steady: "This lake lives because Allah made it so. If you destroy it, you destroy what keeps us alive."

The crowd fell silent. Even the mayor looked afraid. Slowly, he lowered his hand and nodded. "Stop everything."

Months passed. The factories cleaned their waste. The lake cleared. Fish returned, and so did life. Zoya became known as the girl who spoke to the water. At sunset, she often sat by the lake, watching her reflection dance on its surface. Sometimes, she saw another reflection beside her, that of her father, smiling proudly.

"Pop-Pop," she said one evening, "I think I found him." Pop-Pop smiled. "No, my dear," he said softly, "you found yourself."

Musa Ahmed Qureshi | MYP IV b

MYP: Research & Discovery

MYP II students learned how to use pH indicators to understand the pH scale, and to classify substances as acidic, neutral, or basic. This activity develops observational skills, scientific reasoning, and the ability to draw conclusions based on experimental results.

As part of their exploration of chemical properties, MYP-II students conducted experiments to test the pH of various household substances. Using litmus paper and universal indicators, they measured and recorded whether substances were acidic, neutral, or alkaline.

The students observed the color changes carefully and compared their results to the pH scale. This practical activity helped students understand how pH influences material properties, and the importance of acids and bases in real-life contexts. Through this hands-on task, students strengthened their investigative skills and learned to draw conclusions based on evidence.



Students conducted hands-on experiments in the chemistry lab, exploring the concepts of filtration and chromatography. In the filtration experiment, MYP I students mixed sand with water to create a suspension, observing that the sand particles didn't dissolve. They then prepared the filtration apparatus, carefully folding filter paper and setting up the funnel. As they filtered the sand suspension, students witnessed the separation of the mixture into residue (sand) and filtrate (water), visually reinforcing the concept of filtration.

Next, students investigated chromatography by placing a drop of blue ink on a paper strip and dipping it in ethanol. As the solvent moved up the paper, the ink separated into distinct colors, illustrating the principle of chromatography. This engaging activity helped students understand how different substances can be separated based on their properties.





Model Mechanics

As part of the Global Metropolis theme, MYP III students constructed functional models of simple and compound machines. Using materials such as cardboard, popsicle sticks, wheels, and string, they created devices like levers, pulleys, wheel-and-axle, and combined systems to demonstrate how machines reduce the effort required to perform tasks. Students explored how these mechanisms form the backbone of large metropolitan systems—from construction sites to transportation networks. Through this engaging hands-on activity, they deepened their understanding of mechanical principles while showcasing creativity and innovation in building a modern, functioning city.





3D Life

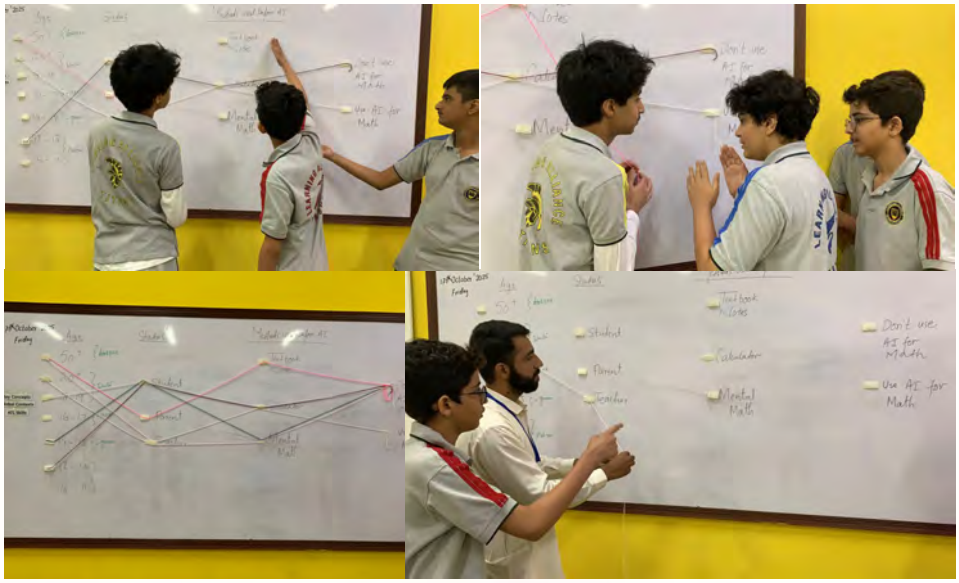
Students of MYP II explored geometric structures by designing, constructing, and assembling triangular pyramids using popsicle sticks to deepen their understanding of 2D and 3D shapes. The objective was to recognize the relationship between triangles and pyramids, and apply spatial reasoning, creativity, and collaboration to build visually engaging 3D models.

As part of their exploration of geometric structures, students constructed abstract models using triangular pyramids. They began by designing triangles with Popsicle sticks and later assembled them into complete pyramids to create visually engaging 3D structures.



Threads of Learning

The students of MYP III and IV participated in an activity designed to make data collection and representation both visual and interactive. Using coloured yarn, students contributed their responses to a large data-collection wall, allowing the entire class to see the patterns and trends emerging in real-time. After gathering the information, they worked in collaboration to interpret the results and represent the data using different graphical methods such as pie charts, bar graphs, and line graphs. This creative approach helped students to experience how raw data can be transformed into meaningful visuals. This activity strengthened their analytical and communication skills while reinforcing the importance of accurate representation in statistics.



Radioactive Recourse



Radiation has become one of the most innovative and useful forms of energy in the modern day. Serving a purpose in many fields, it is most sought out today for its use in Cancer treatments around the world. By using high-energy waves or particles (radiation), doctors target and destroy cancerous cells without needing surgery. This form of radiation therapy in cancer treatment has been in active use for over a century now, and has saved millions of lives all over the world. However, like any medical treatment, radiation therapy comes with a multitude of benefits and limitations. This research paper will delve into such advantages and disadvantages, while also exploring how it is expended to patients, and where it stands in comparison to other Cancer treatments.

Radiation therapy offers many important advantages as a treatment for Cancer, especially in terms of health benefits and cost-effectiveness. As previously mentioned, radiation therapy focuses on targeting the problem area or cancerous cells, assisting in eliminating the tumour without the need of invasive surgery or procedure. According to the World Health Organisation, over 50% of cancer patients receive radiotherapy at least once throughout their treatment plan, significantly speeding up the process of recovery. As well as this, multiple medical institutions and organisations such as the American National Institute of Health, and the Cancer Council Australia have depicted radiotherapy to be more cost-effective than other common treatments of cancer like Chemotherapy and Immunotherapy. From a health perspective, radiation improves survival rate of the patient, as well as reduces pain and symptoms in certain stages of the disease, significantly improving the patient's quality of life. Economically, radiation is more affordable, meaning it can be easily accessable in many countries around the world, including those with free healthcare regimes. An additional benefit is that radiation therapy produces clean and useful energy. Modern radiation machines are energy-efficient and generate limited waste compared to their pharmaceutical counterparts. Overall, radiation therapy has a multitude of benefits, ranging from its precision as a medical treatment to its environmental benefits.

Nevertheless, despite its many benefits, radiation therapy in Cancer treatments may have some drawbacks, especially concerning long-term risks. For instance, if used incorrectly or incautiously, the strong radiation waves can cause damage to surrounding tissue and cells leading to side effects such as fatigue, nausea and skin irritation. In severe cases, doctors have found that careless use of radiation leads to the risk of secondary cancers. Apart from this, economically, while cheaper than alternative treatments, the ongoing sessions and high cost of mainte-

nance can become a burden on patients, especially those in unstable financial circumstances, and hospitals in underdeveloped parts of the world like Pakistan, Bangladesh and Cambodia. These health risks and financial obstacles can affect a patient's recovery and well-being, physically, economically and emotionally. In addition to this, radiation therapy can be culturally confounding. Culturally, in some societies, fear, misunderstanding and lack of knowledge about radiation can lead to hesitation or refusal of treatment. Through these challenges, we can gain a stronger understanding that although radiotherapy can be lifesaving in many cases, it is not the perfect solution, especially for those in less developed environments or when it is not executed carefully.

Other Cancer treatments, such as Chemotherapy, surgery and Immunotherapy offer alternative methods which can be more or less suitable based upon the severity and type of case. Chemotherapy uses a type of medical drug to attack and kill cancer cells throughout the body. Surgery is an invasive procedure often used to completely remove tumours from the body. Further more, a newer approach to fighting Cancer is Immunotherapy, which helps the immune system fight cancerous cells. Immunotherapy is beginning to gain more appeal, and as it gains more attention from medical organisations around the world, it is becoming known for being more effective with fewer side effects. These options vary in availability, depending on location and type. Chemotherapy is currently most commonly used and preferred throughout the world as it can treat widespread Cancer, however, it often causes more severe side effects than radiation. Surgery is most effective for early-stage cancers but may not be possible in sensitive locations or in situations where the cancer has spread or enlarged. While Immunotherapy has fewer side effects, it is still quite expensive and not widely available as compared to Chemotherapy, Immunotherapy and surgery which remain more costly alternatives, requiring longer hospital stays and side effect management.

Additionally, Chemotherapy causes immense chemical waste, while Immunotherapy is less wasteful. From a cultural perspective, Chemotherapy and surgery are widely accepted in most societies, while immunotherapy is newer and less understood, especially in underdeveloped regions. Based on the comparison of these three common types of cancer treatments against radiotherapy, radiation treatment stands as one of the most balanced choices, taking in to account aspects like health, cost, environmental safety and cultural adaptation and acceptance.

To conclude, radiation therapy is a powerful medical innovation and tool which has transformed Cancer treatment around the world. It offers clear health benefits, is often cost-effective, has manageable environmental impacts, and is becoming more culturally accepted. On the other hand, it also presents health risks, if it is not implemented correctly or used cautiously. In my opinion, radiation therapy is a tried and trusted Cancer treatment, which remains the most practical for Cancer patients around the world, especially when used in collaboration with other methods and medicines to amplify benefits and reduce its risks. Furthermore, radiation therapy, is a crucial healthcare remedy and needs continued investment for safer and more effective use which will ensure it to grow to become a key feature of global healthcare systems.

Alishba Ahmad | MYP V a

Evaluating Linear Accelerators for Tc-99 Production in Pakistan

Abstract:

Radioisotopes are used in over 10,000 hospitals worldwide, with technetium-99 (Tc-99) being the most common for medical diagnoses. Tc-99 is produced from molybdenum-99 in nuclear reactors, but many of these reactors are old and nearing decommissioning, creating concerns about future supply. In their first summative task, MYP V Physics students examined different methods of producing Tc-99 and advised a government agency on the advantages and disadvantages of their chosen approach. Below is Momin Kashif's response, evaluating the use of linear accelerators for Tc-99 production within the context of Pakistan.

Production of Technetium-99 using Linear Accelerators – An Advisory Report

Technetium-99 (Tc-99) is produced in nuclear reactors, but most of them are old. This would cause an international shortage. In the future Tc-99 could be produced by nuclear power stations. For example, nuclear reactors, cyclotrons and the linear accelerator. But the question is, which one is widely used?

A Linear accelerator is globally used being supplied across multiple countries. But how beneficial would it be for Pakistan? Some advantages of having a linear accelerator is that it can fit inside a hospital, and it uses uranium compounds which means there is virtually no toxic waste. This leads to the fact that you don't have to dispose of anything, making it easier for Pakistan seeing as who are barely has any disposal facilities. It also only takes 24 hours to produce Tc-99 which is fast, meaning this speed could save lives, for those who need it urgently. The modern equipment it uses can be easily maintained, and it can also be used for other areas of research.

But advantages always come with disadvantages. Linear accelerators only have a six-day radius and being expensive already, which is difficult for Pakistan being a third world country, it would be extremely hard to transport. Because we can't afford to get multiple, it needs to be transported at times for those who need it. It also doesn't produce Tc-99 directly meaning those who do need it urgently would need to wait for it to decay, which would risk lives. Since it's the size of a school bus you can barely fit it inside a prebuilt hospital, and it would be hard for Pakistan to fund and build a hospital around the accelerator.

To conclude, as there are both advantages and disadvantages for Pakistan, personally I believe that the disadvantages are riskier and

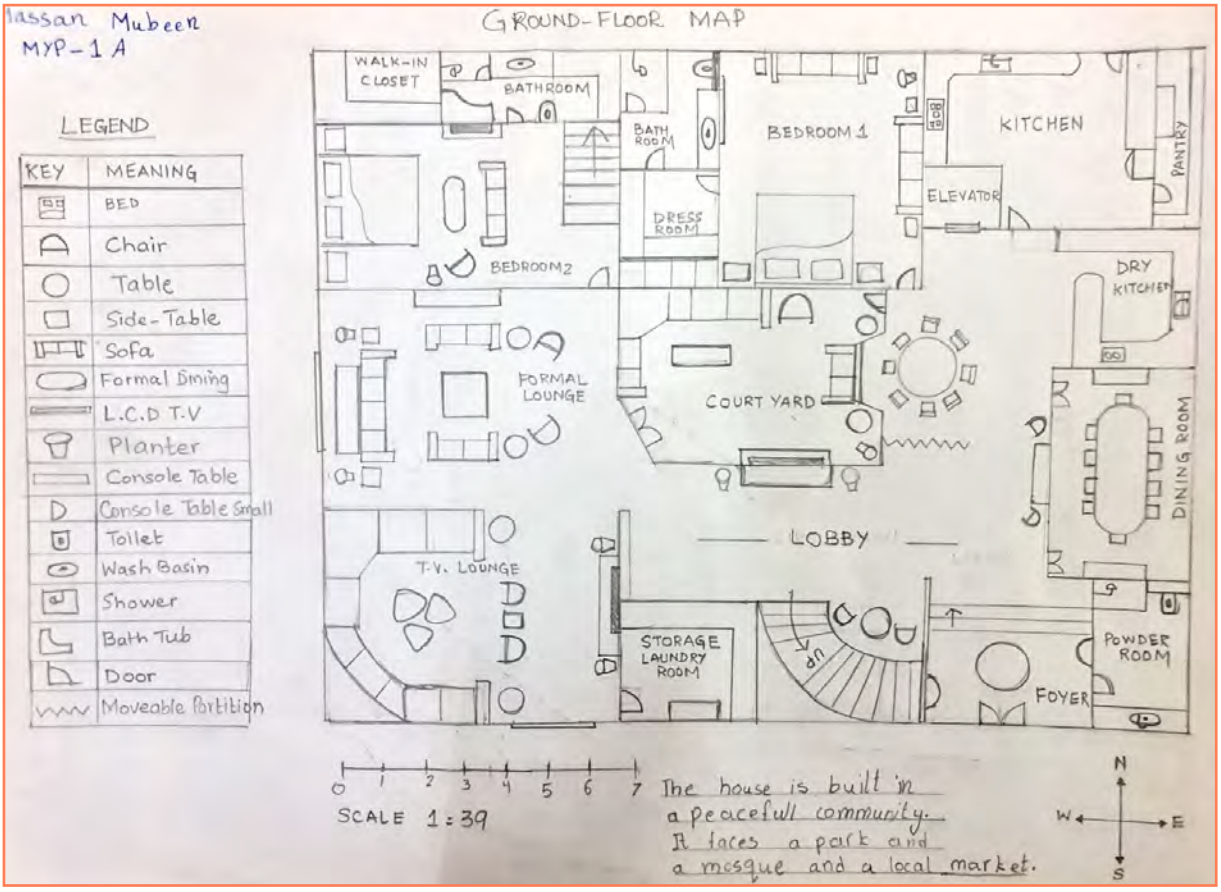


have more weight to them. That being said, the advantages also have the benefit of the three nuclear power stations. Overall, I believe that Pakistan should invest knowing the risks and disadvantages, because it is more beneficial and can save more lives.

Momin Kashif | MYP V a

Mapping it Out

This student-created map is featured to highlight the development of essential mapping skills through a familiar and meaningful context. By mapping his own house, the student applied core elements of cartography, including direction, symbols, labels, scale, and spatial organization. Working with a known environment allowed the learner to explore concepts of location, distance, and relative position while also reflecting on what makes a space functional and well-structured. The activity encouraged careful observation, precision, and effective visual communication, reinforcing the importance of accuracy in geographical representation. Beyond the immediate task, this exercise exemplifies how IB Approaches to Learning (ATL) skills—such as Thinking, Self-Management, and Communication—can be developed through hands-on exploration. By connecting everyday spaces to academic concepts, students gain confidence in interpreting maps and are better prepared to transfer these skills to more complex geographical contexts for future learning.

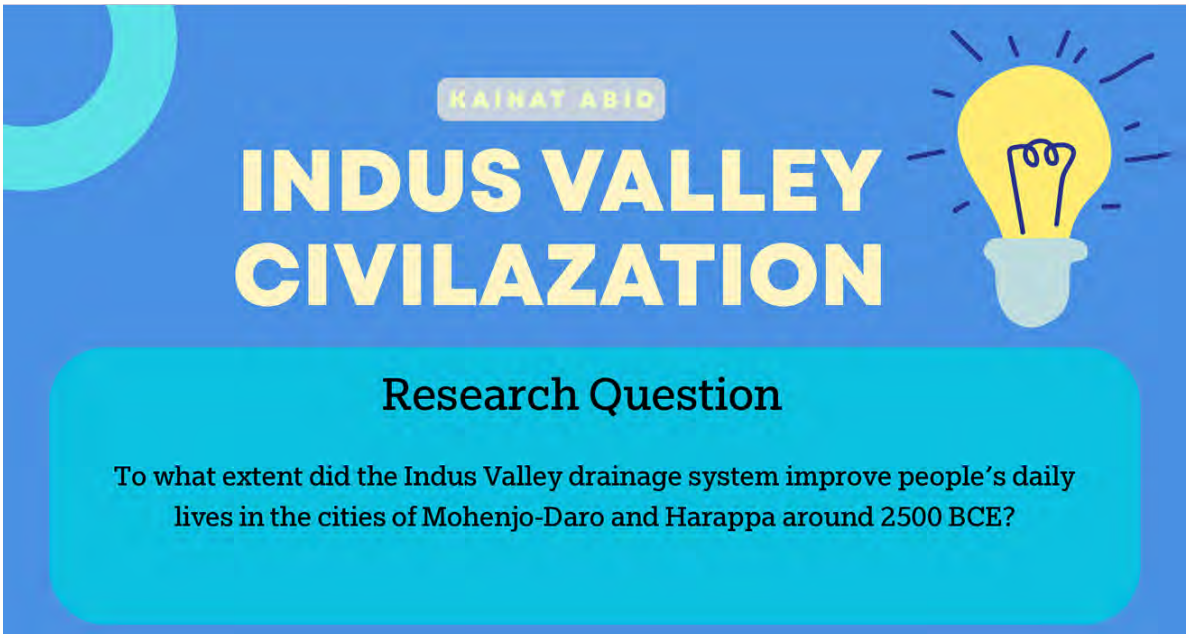


Muhammad Hassan Mubeen Mughal | MYP I a

Infographic Ink

In this task, students of MYP I investigated Indus Valley Civilization through a research-based infographic created on Canva. Using a focused research question, learners explored a significant achievement of their chosen civilization, analyzing who benefited, how it improved daily life, and why it was crucial to the civilization's success. The activity encouraged students to plan their research carefully, create timelines, and organize information visually, demonstrating clear application of Criterion A (Knowing and Understanding), Criterion B (Investigating), and Criterion C (Communicating). By presenting findings through an infographic, students developed ATL skills including Research, Communication, and Self-Management, while reflecting critically on historical evidence. The task also fostered creativity and engagement by requiring a fun fact and visual representation. Overall, this inquiry-based approach enabled students to connect factual knowledge with broader historical significance, showing how innovations and achievements shaped daily life and the development of ancient societies.

Kainat Abid | MYP I a



Click Here

The Self

In Storyboard

MYP 1 students explored visual storytelling by learning how images can communicate ideas, express emotions, and convey meaning, without using words. Through this design project, students reflected on who they are and what has shaped their identities. Inspired by personal interests, family traditions, and cultural roots, each collage thoughtfully combines images, colours, and symbols to reveal something unique about the student behind it.



Zaina Zaheer | MYP I a



Zarah Faisal | MYP I c



Sikandar Aqeel | MYP I a



Mysha Furqan | MYP I b



Maria Hussain
MYP I a



Shanzay Sultan | MYP I a



Muhammad Abdullah Usman | MYP I b



Iibrahim Faisal Iftikhar | MYP I a



Daim Ali Khan | MYP I b



Alya Asad | MYP I b

In Mythical Design

MYP 1 students used the idea of a mythical creature as a metaphor for themselves. Instead of focusing on existing myths, students reflected on their own personalities, experiences, strengths, fears, and values, and transformed these into a unique mythical creature that represents who they are.



Alayna Asgher | MYP I a



Erina Sethi | MYP I b



Muhammad Ali Akbar | MYP I b



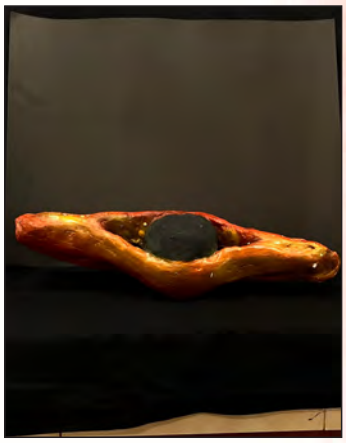
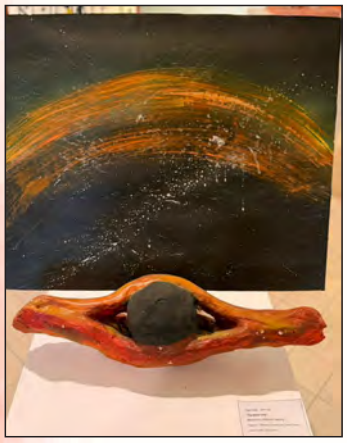
Shanzay Sultan | MYP I a

In Scale & Sculpture

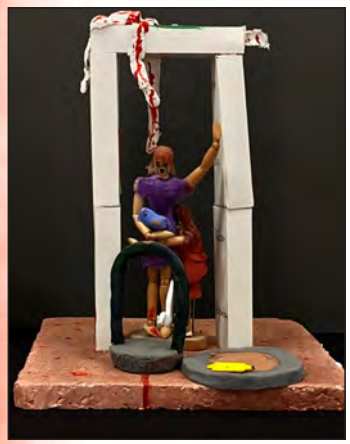
The unit 'Monument and Memorial' revolved around the investigation of the Design Cycle in order to build a scaled prototype for their monument/memorial structure. MYP II students approached the study of models with technical, to scale execution, using abstract themes and non-representational sculptures inspired by Post Modernism. Their inquiry into material research was included experimenting with wood, bleach board, plaster, paper machete and clay.













SOCIAL SCIENTIST
ARTIST
Individuals & Societies
Design
Science







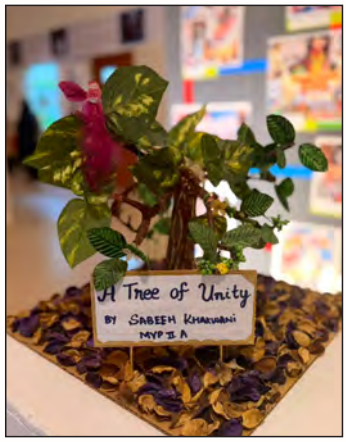









SHERLOCK HOLMES


A Tree of Unity
BY SABEEH KHARWANI
MYP 3 A


Hands of Hope

Art Bazaar

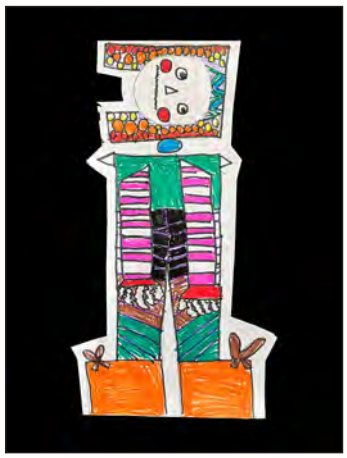
MYP students were engaged in Visual Arts skill building in fine arts, understanding the signature influences of different civilisations and movements in art history.

Pop Art People

MYP I students practiced drawing geometric shapes and different types of lines. They explored how shapes and lines can suggest emotions and personality. Students then combined geometric shapes to design a character that showcased clear personality traits through visual elements such as shape, size, line quality, and composition.



Alya Asad
MYP I a



Izza Shahzad
MYP I a



khizar Ashfaq
MYP I c



Zahran Zeeshan
MYP I b



Maria Hussain
MYP I a

Baroque Brush

Baroque portraiture (Circa 1600–1750) is characterized by dramatic, emotional and highly detailed representations that emphasize grandeur, power and psychological intensity. Using strong, contrasting light and shadow (chiaroscuro), MYP II students created portraits and still life drawings that featured dynamic subjects with intense realism and stark contrasting colours.



Zaar Khan
MYP II a



Talia Hussain
MYP II a



Alayna Rehman
MYP II b



Maya Ahmed
MYP II b

Expressionism Extempore

MYP III students created artwork that expressed visible characteristics and emotions with mixed media. They applied water colours for expressive strokes and blending effects, pencils for detailed shading and dramatic lines, and markers for bold outlines and vibrant colour contrasts. The combination of these materials allowed students to layer textures and highlight expressive focal points in their compositions. Their artworks demonstrated confidence in exaggerating forms and using colour symbolically, showing a strong understanding of how different media can enhance expressive qualities in art.

Still Life

In these artworks, MYP III students applied observational drawing and replica skills to carefully study objects and represent exact shapes, proportions, and light. They arranged objects to create balanced compositions, overlapping and spacing to show depth. Through tonal shading, rendering and value contrast, students showed light and shadow to make objects appear 3d. Techniques such as cross-hatching, blending and layering were used with pencils, colours, or paints were used to create texture. By controlling colour mixing and brushwork, students were able to highlight surface qualities and develop a realistic and visually engaging still life composition.

Abstract Angles

In creating abstract artwork, MYP III students explored portraiture using geometric shapes and bold colour blocking inspired by Cubism, where the face is fragmented into angular forms. They focused on capturing emotional expression, using layered colours, rough lines, and scribbled textures to convey deeper feelings, with emphasis on the eyes to reflect psychological depth. They removed detailed facial features and instead represented identity through vibrant overlapping brushstrokes, allowing colour, texture and composition to communicate personality rather than realistic form.







Maham Ali Peerzada | MYP III a






Aria Sakinah Bhatti | MYP III a



Rania Saad | MYP III b



Nabeera Adnan
MYP III b



Amile Usman
MYP III b



Anamta Fatima Baig
MYP III b









Ayesha Ali | MYP III b

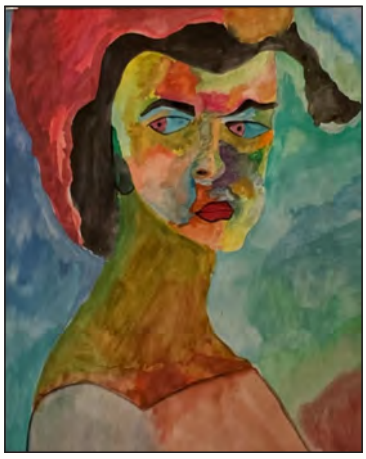


Aayat Asmi | MYP III b





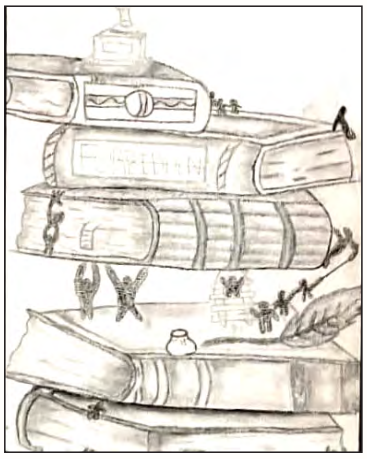
Sarah Sharieff | MYP III b



Syeda Batool Haider
MYP III c



Zaaim Zeeshan
MYP III c



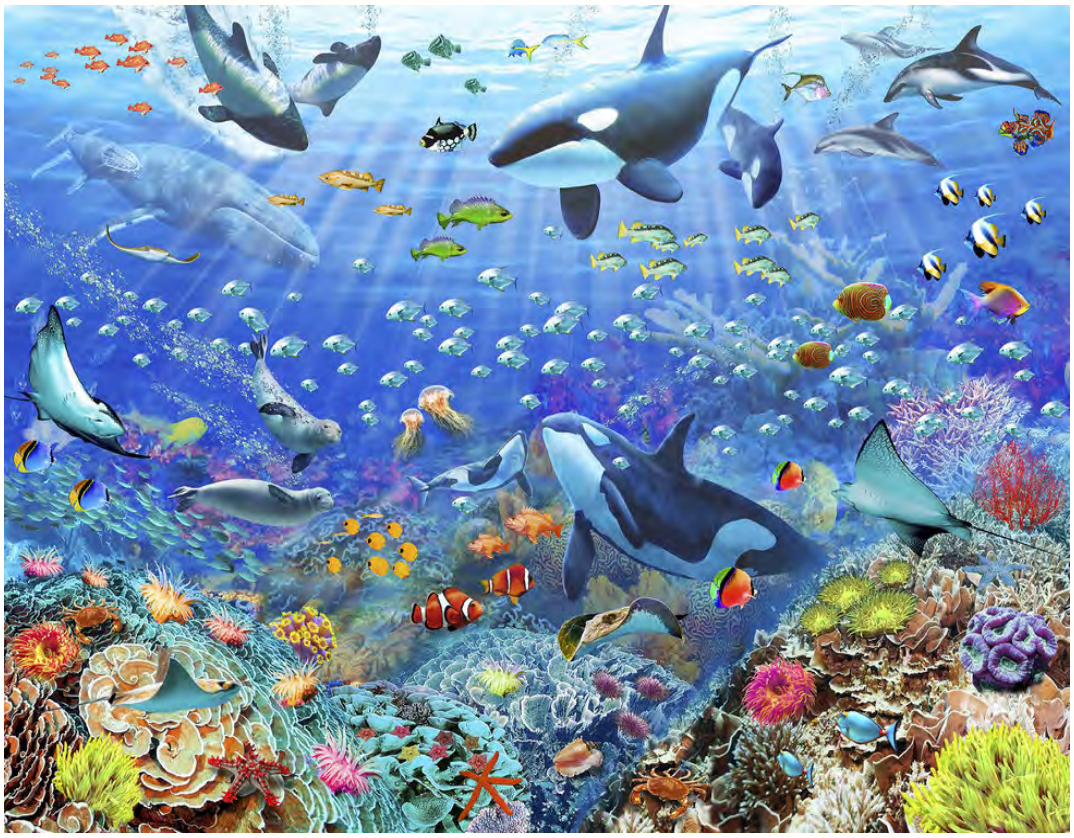
Sibel Malik
MYP III c



Mohamed Anas Ali
MYP III c



Amel Khurram
MYP III c



پانی کے نیچے ایک خوبصورت دنیا

زمین پر جس طرح انسان، جانور، چرند، پرند اور پودے آباد ہیں۔ اسی طرح پانی کے نیچے ایک حیرت انگیز دنیا ہے۔ جن میں رنگ برنگی مچھلیاں، آبی پودے اور مرجان ہیں۔ ہر مچھلی ایک دوسرے سے مختلف نظر آتی ہیں ہر ایک کی اپنی بناوٹ ہے۔ یہ تمام مچھلیاں مرجانی جنگل میں رہتی ہیں۔ آپ کو یہ سن کر حیرت ہوگی کی کہ سمندر کے اندر بھی ایک جنگل ہوتا ہے جس میں یہ مچھلیاں اپنا گھر بنا کر رہتی ہیں۔ نیلا شفاف پانی، چمکتی ہوئی مچھلیاں، آبی پودے اور مرجانی چٹانیں دل کو موہ لیتی ہیں اور اللہ پاک کی ان نعمتوں کی تعریف کیے بغیر انسان نہیں رہ پاتا۔ یہ ایک ایسی دنیا ہے جہاں پانی کی تہہ میں ایک حسن بکھرا ہوا ہے۔ انسان غور کرے تو پانی کی تہہ میں ایک نظامِ زندگی چل رہا ہے۔

تیز رفتار مچھلیاں خوراک کی تلاش میں مصروف رہتی ہیں۔ خاموش کچھوے سکون سے تیرتے نظر آتے ہیں۔ یہ نایاب مخلوق کی موجودگی اس دنیا کی اہمیت کو بڑھا دیتی ہے۔ پانی کی یہ دنیا نہ صرف خوبصورت ہے بلکہ انسان کے لیے سبق آموز بھی ہے۔ یہاں آبی پودے ایک دوسرے پر انحصار کرتے ہیں جو ہمیں باہمی تعاون اور اور قدرتی توازن کا درس دیتا ہے۔ اگر انسان اس قیمتی دنیا کو آلودگی سے بچائے تو یہ حُسن ہمیشہ قائم رہ سکتا ہے۔ سمندر نہ صرف ہمیں خوراک فراہم کرتے ہیں بلکہ یہ زمین کے درجہ حرارت کو اعتدال میں رکھنے اور آکسیجن فراہم کرنے میں بھی اہم کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔ تاہم، آج انسانی مداخلت اور آلودگی کی وجہ سے یہ خوبصورت دنیا خطرے میں ہے۔ سمندروں میں پھینکا جانے والا پلاسٹک اور زہریلا فضلہ آبی حیات کے لیے جان لیوا ثابت ہو رہا ہے۔

سعاد احمد۔ ایم۔ وائے۔ پی۔ ون سی

☆☆☆



کتاب میری تنہائی کا ساتھی

انسان کی فطرت میں ہے کہ وہ سب سے مِل جُل کر رہنا پسند کرتا ہے مگر کبھی کبھی اسے تنہائی کا سامنا بھی کرنا پڑتا ہے۔اور اس تنہائی کو دور کرنے کے لیے کتاب آپ کی بہترین ساتھی ہوتی ہے۔کتابیں مجھے ایک الگ دنیا میں لے جاتی ہیں۔جہاں میں کافی دیر تک کھویا رہتا ہوں۔کتابیں بہت سی اقسام کی ہوتی ہیں۔شاعری کی، جاسوسی، آپ بیتی، تاریخی، سوانح عمری اور دیس دیس کی سیر۔اپنی پسندیدہ کتاب اُٹھائیں اور لطف اندوز ہونا شروع ہو جائیں۔بغیر پیسے خرچ کیے یہ کتاب پوری دنیا کی سیر کو لے جاتی ہے۔کبھی پہاڑوں، جنگلوں، میں گھماتی ہے۔کبھی کبھار یہ ہمیں بہترین یونیورسٹیوں اور تعلیمی اداروں کا علم سکھاتی ہے۔

جب میں اس دنیا سے بوریت محسوس کرتا ہوں تو یہ مجھے خوابوں کی دنیا میں لے جاتی ہے۔جنوں اور پریوں کے قصے سناتی ہے کتاب مجھے بہت سا علم دیتی ہے۔نئے الفاظ سکھاتی ہے۔میری معلومات میں اضافہ ہوتا ہے۔

کتاب میرے کردار کو پختہ بناتی ہے۔اس سے دوستی کرنا فائدہ مند ثابت ہوتا ہے۔یہ ایک ایسی دوست ہے جو ہر وقت دستیاب ہے۔آپ کو دھوکہ نہیں دیتا بلکہ دنیا میں آپ کو قابل اور کامیاب بناتا ہے۔

مختصر یہ کہ کتاب وہ دوست ہے جو آپ سے کچھ مانگتی نہیں بلکہ ہمیشہ کچھ نہ کچھ دے کر جاتی ہے۔اگر آپ کے پاس ایک اچھی کتاب ہے، تو آپ کبھی تنہا نہیں ہیں۔یہ آپ کے ذوق کی تربیت کرتی ہے اور آپ کے تنہا لمحوں کو یادگار بنا دیتی ہے۔

محمد حسن مبین۔ایم۔وائے۔پی ون اے

☆☆☆

ترقی کا سفر انصاف کے بغیر ادھورا ہے

کسی بھی ملک کی ترقی انصاف اور برابری پر قائم ہوتی ہے اگر انصاف ہو تو لوگ خوش اور پُر امن زندگی گزارتے ہیں۔انصاف کا مطلب ہے کہ ہر شخص کو اس کا حق ملے چاہے وہ امیر ہو یا غریب، اسی کے ساتھ برابری کے مواقع دینا بھی ضروری ہے یعنی سب کو سیکھنے آگے بڑھنے اور کامیاب ہونے کے برابر مواقع ملیں۔مثال کے طور پر اگر اسکول میں ہر طالب علم کو ایک جیسا موقع دیا جائے کہ وہ مقابلوں میں حصہ لے تو یہ انصاف اور برابری کی مثال ہے لیکن اگر صرف چند پسندیدہ طلباء کو موقع دیا جائے تو یہ ناانصافی ہے۔ جہاں انصاف اور برابری نہیں ہوتی وہاں ناانصافی جرم اور غربت بڑھ جاتی ہے۔اگر کسی امیر شخص کو قانون توڑنے پر سزا نہ ملے اور غریب کو چھوٹی چھوٹی غلطیوں پر سخت سزا ملے تو لوگ نظام سے اعتماد کھو دیتے ہیں۔اس کے برعکس جب حکومت اور ادارے سب کے لئے ایک جیسے اُصول رکھتے ہیں اور ہر شہری کو تعلیم، روزگار اور انصاف کے برابر مواقع دیتے ہیں تو لوگ زیادہ محنت کرتے ہیں اور ملک ترقی کرتا ہے۔لہٰذا ہمیں انصاف اور برابری دونوں کو اپنی زندگی کا حصہ بنانا چاہیئے۔ہمیں دوسروں کے ساتھ ویسا ہی سلوک کرنا چاہیئے جیسا ہم اپنے لئے چاہتے ہیں۔ جب استاد والدین طالب علم اور حکمران سب انصاف اور برابری سے کام لیں تو معاشرہ مضبوط اور خوشحال ہوتا ہے۔اگر ہم سب انصاف کریں اور ہر ایک کو برابری کے مواقع دیں تو ہمارا ملک پاکستان ترقی کی نئی منزلیں طے کرے گا۔یاد رکھیں ترقی کا سفر انصاف اور برابری کے بغیر ہمیشہ ادھورا رہتا ہے۔

صلحہ علیم۔ایم وائے پی ٹو۔سی





ایک کہانی پلاسٹک کی زبانی

ایک دن میں، پلاسٹک۔۔۔سمندر کے کنارے بیٹھا تھا۔ میں نے دیکھا کہ لوگ مجھے بوتلوں، تھیلوں اور دوسری چیزوں میں استعمال کر رہے تھے۔ میں خوش تھا کہ میں اتنا مفید ہوں، مگر مجھے نہیں معلوم تھا کہ میری موجودگی سمندروں کے لیے بڑا خطرہ بن رہی ہے۔ ہر سال لاکھوں ٹن میرے جیسے پلاسٹک کی اشیاء سمندروں میں پھینکی جاتی ہیں۔ جب میں سمندر میں گرتا ہوں، تو میں کئی سالوں تک وہاں رہتا ہوں۔ میں چھوٹے ذرات میں ٹوٹ جاتا ہوں، جو سمندری زندگی کے لیے خطرہ بنتے ہیں۔ جب مچھلیاں اور دوسرے سمندری جاندار مجھے کھاتے ہیں، تو وہ بیمار ہو جاتے ہیں۔ میں جانتا ہوں کہ میری وجہ سے انسانوں کو بھی صحت کے مسائل کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے۔ یہ بات مجھے بہت افسوس دیتی ہے۔ میں نے دیکھا کہ میری آلودگی سمندروں کی خوبصورتی کو متاثر کر رہی ہے۔ پانی کی شفافیت کم ہوگئی ہے اور سمندری جانداروں کی تعداد گھٹ رہی ہے۔ میں جانتا ہوں کہ میں صرف ایک چیز ہوں، لیکن میری موجودگی کی وجہ سے ماحولیاتی توازن برباد ہو رہا ہے۔ لیکن میں نے یہ بھی محسوس کیا کہ تبدیلی ممکن ہے۔ اگر لوگ میرے استعمال کو کم کریں اور ری سائیکلنگ کی طرف توجہ دیں، تو شاید میں کچھ بہتر کر سکوں۔ لوگ متبادل تلاش کر سکتے ہیں، جیسے دوبارہ استعمال کے قابل بوتلیں اور کپڑے کے تھیلے۔ میں نے عہد کیا کہ میں اپنی کہانی کو بدلنے کی کوشش کروں گا۔ اگر ہم سب مل کر کام کریں تو ہم سمندروں کو بچا سکتے ہیں۔ یہ ہم سب کی ذمہ داری ہے کہ ہم پلاسٹک کی آلودگی کو کم کرنے کے لیے اقدامات کریں۔ اگر ہم آج سے ہی چھوٹے چھوٹے اقدامات کرنا شروع کریں، تو ہم ایک بڑے فرق کا باعث بن سکتے ہیں۔ اور اس طرح، میں، پلاسٹک، ایک نئی شروعات کی امید کے ساتھ سمندر کی گہرائیوں میں واپس چلا گیا۔

میکائیل عالم۔ ایم وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

جاپان کی دوسری جنگِ عظیم کے بعد سائنسی ترقی اور ٹیکنالوجی میں جدت

جاپان ایسا ملک ہے جو اب دنیا میں سائنس اور ٹیکنالوجی میں بہت آگے آ گیا ہے، اور ایک باقی دنیا کے لیے ایک مثال بن کر رہ گیا ہے۔ یہ ایک ترقی یافتہ ملک ہے، اور بہت سے شعبوں میں ترقی کر چکا ہے۔ مثال کے طور پر، دوسری جنگِ عظیم کے بعد جاپان نے تعلیم اور اپنی قوم کی تربیت پر بہت زور دیا۔ دوسری جنگِ عظیم میں امریکہ نے ہیروشیما اور جاپان کے دیگر مقامات پر حملہ کیا۔ اور انہیں تباہ و برباد کر دیا۔ آنے والی کئی نسلیں بیماریوں کا شکار رہیں۔ انہوں نے کیمیکلز کے ساتھ بم گرائے جس نے جاپان کو کئی سالوں تک مکمل طور پر تباہ کر دیا اور کئی بیماریوں کا باعث بنا۔ اس کے بعد جاپان تباہ ہو گیا اور سب کچھ گڑبڑ ہو گیا۔ اس تکلیف دہ جنگ کے بعد ٹیکنالوجی، تعلیم، اور صحت پر بہت برا اثر پڑا تھا اور وہ بہت بربادی کا شکار ہو گیا تھا۔



وقت کے ساتھ جاپان اپنے ملک کو ترقی کی طرف لایا۔ اور اپنی حالت کو بہت بہتر کرنے کے لیے بہت محنت کی۔ یہ دوبارہ ترقی یافتہ ملک بن گیا، اور اب وہ دنیا میں بہت آگے ہے۔ انہوں نے تمام مضامین میں اپنی تعلیم کو دوبارہ اپنایا، اور نہ صرف اپنے شہریوں بلکہ بچوں اور عورتوں کی تربیت شروع کی۔ انہوں نے صفائی، صحت، ٹیم ورک، اور نظم و ضبط سکھایا۔ بچوں کی تربیت پر زیادہ زور دیا، اور اپنے معاشرے کو نیا اور بہترین معاشرہ بنایا۔ جاپان میں لوگوں کو زیادہ عزت ملی۔ جاپان نے صفائی بہتر کی، جدید اصول پیش کیے، اور زندگی منظّم کی گئی۔

ان کی ٹیکنالوجی بھی بہت بہتر ہوئی۔ انہوں نے ٹیکنالوجی میں بہت ترقی کی تھی۔ بہت سی نئی تکنیکی تنظیمیں پیدا ہوئیں۔ ان کی مثال سونی اور سامسنگ ہے۔ انہوں نے فون، لیپ ٹاپ، ٹی وی، اور روبوٹس بنائے اور لوگوں کی زندگی کو بہتر بنا دیا۔ اب آپ جاپان کے شاپنگ مالز میں ہر قسم کی ٹیکنالوجی حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔ انہوں نے اپنی ٹیکنالوجی کو بہتر بنایا اور اسے انسانوں کے لیے مفید بنایا۔ ٹیکنالوجی نے لوگوں کی زندگی کو آسان بنا دیا۔

آخر میں یہ کہوں گی کہ جاپان کی زندگی اور رہن سہن بہت بہتر ہو گیا، اور اس کو کامیابی اچھی عادتوں کی وجہ سے ہی ملی۔ ان کے اسکول اور زندگی زیادہ ترقی یافتہ ہو گئی، اور اب دنیا میں سب سے بہتر ہیں۔ انہوں نے اپنی ذمہ داریاں خود سنبھالیں اور ان مثبت عادتوں کو اپنی روزمرہ زندگی میں شامل کیا، اور ہمیں بھی چاہیے کہ ہم یہ عادتیں اپنی زندگی میں شامل کریں۔ تاکہ ہم بھی ترقی یافتہ ملک بن سکیں۔

امل علی۔ ایم وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

مذاق جو یادگار بن گیا

ایک دن اسکول میں ایک نہایت دلچسپ اور عجیب واقعہ پیش آیا۔ صبح کی اسمبلی کے بعد جب تمام طلبہ اپنی اپنی کلاسوں میں واپس آئے تو انہوں نے دیکھا کہ چند بچوں کے جوتے غائب ہیں۔ اس غیر متوقع صورتحال پر سب حیران رہ گئے۔ کچھ بچے ہنسنے لگے جبکہ کچھ خاصے پریشان دکھائی دیے۔

بعد میں معلوم ہوا کہ یہ واقعہ صرف ایک مذاق تھا۔ چند طلبہ نے اپنے دوستوں کو تنگ کرنے کے لیے ان کے جوتے ادھر اُدھر کر دیے تھے۔ یہ واقعہ اسکول کے ہال کے باہر پیش آیا، جہاں کھیل سے پہلے تمام بچوں نے اپنے جوتے اتارے تھے۔

یہ شرارت اس طرح کی گئی کہ جوتوں کو چپکے سے الٹ پلٹ کر مختلف جگہوں پر رکھ دیا گیا۔ کچھ جوتے اسٹاف روم کے باہر رکھ دیے گئے جبکہ کچھ بچوں کے بیگ میں ڈال دیے گئے تھے۔



بعد ازاں سی سی ٹی وی کیمرے کی فوٹیج دیکھنے پر معلوم ہوا کہ یہ شرارت زائنہ اور عالیہ نے مل کر کی تھی۔ وہ دونوں اس عمل کو محض ایک مذاق قرار دے رہی تھیں۔ پھر ہماری ٹیچر نے تمام طلبہ کو سمجھایا کہ مذاق کرنا بری بات نہیں، لیکن ایسا مذاق نہیں ہونا چاہیے جس سے کسی کو پریشانی یا تکلیف ہو۔ آخر میں تمام بچوں نے اپنے جوتے واپس حاصل کر لیے۔

یہ واقعہ بعد میں اسکول میں "جوتے چوری ہو گئے" کے نام سے مشہور ہو گیا۔ اب جب بھی کسی کا جوتا گم ہوتا ہے تو طلبہ ہنستے ہوئے اسی واقعے کا ذکر کرتے ہیں۔

الیزا ظہی۔ ایم وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

تعلیم، معاشرے کی بنیاد

تعلیم کسی بھی معاشرے ترقی اور خوشحالی کے لیے بے حد ضروری ہے۔ یہ ہر انسان کا بنیادی حق ہے اور ایک روشن مستقبل کی بنیاد بھی۔ تعلیم کے بغیر انسان نہ تو اپنے حقوق کو سمجھ سکتا ہے اور نہ ہی معاشرے میں مثبت کردار ادا کر سکتا ہے۔

تعلیم ہمیں صرف پڑھنا لکھنا ہی نہیں سکھاتی بلکہ ہمیں اچھے اخلاق، نظم وضبط اور ذمہ داری کا احساس بھی دیتی ہے۔ ایک تعلیم یافتہ انسان بہتر فیصلے کر سکتا ہے اور مسائل کو سمجھداری سے حل کرتا ہے۔ تعلیم انسان کی سوچ کو وسیع کرتی ہے اور اسے خودمختار بناتی ہے۔



بدقسمتی سے آج بھی دنیا کے کئی حصوں میں لاکھوں بچے تعلیم سے محروم ہیں۔ غربت، بچوں سے مزدوری کروانا، تعلیمی اداروں کی کمی اور والدین کی لاعلمی اس کی بڑی وجوہات ہیں۔ خاص طور پر لڑکیوں کی تعلیم کو اکثر نظر انداز کیا جاتا ہے، جس سے پورا معاشرہ متاثر ہوتا ہے۔

تعلیم کی بہتری کے لیے ضروری ہے کہ اسکول محفوظ اور صاف ستھرے ہوں، اساتذہ تربیت یافتہ ہوں اور جدید تعلیمی سہولیات فراہم کی جائیں۔ والدین اور حکومت دونوں کو مل کر تعلیم کے فروغ کے لیے کام کرنا چاہیے۔

اگر ہم تعلیم کو اہمیت دیں اور ہر بچے کو سیکھنے کے مواقع فراہم کریں تو ہم ایک بہتر، پرامن اور ترقی یافتہ معاشرہ بنا سکتے ہیں۔

رانیہ علی۔ ایم وائے پی سوئم۔ اے

☆☆☆

ساون کی ایک دلکش صبح

بارش کا موسم مجھے ہمیشہ سے ہی بہت پسند ہے۔ایک دن جب میں صبح اُٹھی تو آسمان پر کالے اور گھنے بادل چھائے ہوئے تھے۔ہلکی ہلکی ٹھنڈی ہوا چل رہی تھی اور اچانک بوندا باندی شروع ہوگئی۔بارش کی وجہ سے درخت اور پودے دُھل کر نکھر گئے۔ ہر طرف سبزہ ہی سبزہ نظر آنے لگا۔پرندے اپنے گھونسلوں میں دُبک کر بیٹھ گئے۔کبھی کبھی اُن کی چہچہاہٹ سنائی دیتی تھی۔دیکھتے ہی دیکھتے بچے گھروں سے باہر بارش میں نہانے کے لیے نکل آئے۔وہ بارش کے پانی میں اُچھل کُود کرنے لگے۔کچھ لوگ بارش سے بچنے کے لیے رنگ برنگی چھتریوں کا استعمال کرنے لگے۔بچے کاغذ کی کشتیاں بنا کر بارش کے پانی میں چلانے لگے۔بہت خوبصورت سماں تھا۔بارش کا یہ منظر ہر انسان کو تازگی اور خوشی کا احساس دلاتا ہے۔ماحول کو خوشگوار بنا دیتا ہے۔



بارش اللہ کی ایک نعمت ہے جو کسانوں کی فصلوں کو سیراب کر دیتی ہے اور خوشحالی کا سبب بنتی ہے۔ بارش کے بعد فضا نہایت خوشگوار ہوگئی۔مٹی کی سوندھی سوندھی خوشبو ہر طرف پھیل گئی۔آسمان صاف ہونے لگا اور سورج کی سنہری کرنیں بادلوں کے درمیان سے جھانکنے لگیں۔یوں ساون کی یہ دلکش صبح قدرت کے حسن کا ایک خوبصورت نمونہ پیش کر رہی تھی۔یہ سب دیکھ کر دل کو بہت سکون مِل رہا تھا۔

منال علی ۔ایم وائے پی اے

☆☆☆

سبز گاؤں اور شہر کے درمیان مکالمہ

شہر:۔(فخر سے) میاں گاؤں! دیکھو میں کتنا بڑا اور روشن ہوں مجھ میں بڑی بڑی عمارتیں، پکی سڑکیں اور ہر طرف چہل پہل ہے۔

گاؤں:۔(سادگی سے) بھائی شہر! تم بڑے ضرور ہو لیکن مجھ جیسا سکون اور ہریالی کہاں سے لاؤ گے؟ میرے پاس لہلہاتے کھیت اور صاف ہوا ہے۔

شہر:۔ارے میاں! میرے پاس بہت زیادہ سہولیات ہیں، اسکول، اسپتال اور بڑی بڑی مارکیٹیں جہاں ہر وقت گہما گہمی رہتی ہے۔

گاؤں:۔یہ سچ ہے، لیکن تمہارا شور لوگوں کو بہت برا لگتا ہے۔میرے یہاں پرندوں کی چہچہاہٹ اور خالص خوراک ملتی ہے۔

شہر:۔نئے نئے کھانے، بڑے بڑے ریستوران سب کہاں ہیں تم میں؟

گاؤں:۔شہر کا تو یہ ہی حال ہے۔اونچی دکان پھیکا پکوان۔میرے پاس خالص کھانا تازہ سبزی صحت کے لئے متوازن غذا ہے۔

شہر:۔نئی نئی سڑکیں، صاف ستھری رنگا رنگ روشنیاں مجھے خوبصورت بناتی ہیں۔

گاؤں:۔یہ تو صحیح کہا! یہ سب تمہاری بڑھتی ہوئی آبادی کی ضرورت ہے، مگر اس بات سے انکار نہیں کر سکتے کہ فضا صاف نہیں ہے۔

شہر:۔سچ کہا! میں خود اس بات پر اُداس ہوں، شہریوں کو چاہیئے کہ میرا خیال کریں تا کہ گاؤں جیسی صاف ہوا مجھے بھی ملے۔

بریرہ جمال ۔ایم وائے پی دوئم

سناٹا



کمرے میں مکمل خاموشی تھی، لیکن مجھے اپنے پیچھے کسی کے سانس لینے کی آواز صاف سنائی دے رہی تھی، اور جب میں خوف سے کانپنے لگا تو مجھے احساس ہوا کہ وہ آواز میری اپنی سانسوں کی نہیں تھی۔ کانپتے ہوئے میں دروازے کی طرف چلنے لگا، لیکن اُسی وقت مجھے ایک تالا بند ہونے کی آواز آئی۔ میں نے دروازہ کھولنے کی کوشش کی، لیکن وہ بند تھا۔ میرا دل تیزی سے دھڑکنے لگا اور اچانک کمرے میں ایک آواز گونجنے لگی۔ ''چھوٹے آدمی! تم کون ہو؟ تم میرے گھر میں کیوں گھس آئے ہو'' یہ بات سن کر میں بوکھلا گیا۔ آواز اتنی اونچی تھی کہ لگ رہا تھا کہ میرے بالکل ساتھ بیٹھ کر کوئی میرے کان میں بول رہا ہے لیکن میں کمرے میں بالکل اکیلا تھا۔ اور تو اور، اس نے ''میرے گھر'' کہا تھا، جب کہ میں اس گھر میں تقریباً بیس سال سے رہ رہا تھا جہاں تک مجھے پتا تھا، اس دوران میرے علاوہ گھر میں کوئی اور نہیں رہا تھا۔ ''آپ کیا کہہ رہے ہو یہ میرا گھر ہے!''

اس بار آواز ہنسنے لگی۔ ''میں بس سو سال کے لئے سوتا ہوں اور کیڑے سمجھتے ہیں یہ اُن کا گھر ہے چھوٹی سی چیونٹی میں کائنات سے بھی پہلے ادھر رہتا تھا یہ میرا گھر تب بھی تھا جب پوری دنیا میں کچھ بھی نہیں تھا اور آج سے ہزاروں سال بعد بھی میرا ہی گھر رہے گا''۔

میرے رونگٹے کھڑے ہو گئے میں کس طرح کی چیز سے بات کر رہا تھا؟

میں اونچی آواز میں بولا ''تم کون ہو؟ خدا، انسان یا کوئی جن؟؟؟ میرا جواب دو!'' وہ پھر سے ہنسنے لگا۔ ''میرے لئے آپ کی سادہ سی زبان میں کوئی لفظ نہیں ہے'' بولتے بولتے اس کی آواز آہستہ ہونا شروع ہو گئی ''مجھے پھر سے نیند آنا شروع ہو گئی ہے۔۔۔۔۔۔ سو سالوں بعد۔۔۔ تب میں تیار ہوں گا۔ امید ہے تب میں آپ کی دنیا کو تباہ کر پاؤں گا۔ کیڑے۔''

کمرے میں پھر سناٹا چھا گیا میں ہنسنے لگا اتنا عجیب سا خواب۔۔۔۔۔

محمد زین اظفر۔ ایم وائے پی۔ چہارم بی

☆☆☆

ماں اور بیٹی کے درمیان مادری زبان کی اہمیت پر مکالمہ

بیٹی: امی، آج اسکول میں اُستانی نے مادری زبان کے بارے میں بتایا تھا، لیکن میں پوری طرح سمجھ نہیں سکی کہ یہ کیوں ضروری ہے؟

امی: بیٹی، مادری زبان وہ پہلی زبان ہوتی ہے جو بچہ اپنے گھر، ماں باپ اور اردگرد کے ماحول سے سیکھتا ہے۔ اسی زبان میں ہم اپنے دل کی بات آسانی سے اور بہتر طریقے سے بیان کر سکتے ہیں۔

بیٹی: لیکن امی، آج کل تو لوگ زیادہ تر انگریزی بولتے ہیں۔ کیا پھر بھی مادری زبان اتنی اہم ہے؟

امی: جی ہاں بیٹی، انگریزی یا دوسری زبانیں سیکھنا ضروری ہے، لیکن اپنی مادری زبان کو چھوڑنا نہیں چاہیے۔ یہ ہماری پہچان ہوتی ہے اور ہماری ثقافت کو زندہ رکھتی ہے۔ اگر ہم اپنی زبان بھول جائیں تو آہستہ آہستہ اپنی روایات بھی بھول جاتے ہیں۔

بیٹی: کیا مادری زبان سیکھنا آسان ہے؟

امی: بالکل! جب بچے اپنی مادری زبان میں پڑھتے اور سمجھتے ہیں تو وہ چیزوں کو جلدی اور بہتر سمجھ لیتے ہیں۔ ان کی سوچ بھی زیادہ واضح ہوتی ہے اور وہ اعتماد سے بات کرتے ہیں۔

بیٹی: تو کیا ہمیں گھر میں ہمیشہ اپنی زبان ہی بولنی چاہیے؟

امی: جی ہاں، گھر میں اپنی مادری زبان بولنے سے نہ صرف رشتے مضبوط ہوتے ہیں بلکہ بچے اپنی جڑوں سے بھی جڑے رہتے ہیں۔

بیٹی: اب میں سمجھ گئی ہوں کہ مادری زبان صرف ایک زبان نہیں بلکہ ہماری پہچان اور ہماری زندگی کا اہم حصہ ہے۔

امی: بالکل بیٹی، اور ہمیں ہمیشہ اس کی قدر کرنی چاہیے اور اسے زندہ رکھنا چاہیے۔

محمد عبداللہ عمران ایم وائے پی سوئم بی

☆☆☆



موسمیاتی تغیرات

کبھی۔۔بارش وقت پر ہوا کرتی تھی، سردی سردی جیسی ہوتی تھی اور گرمیاں ایک خاص مدت تک محدود رہتی تھیں۔آج موسم کا یہ پرانا نظام بکھر چکا ہے۔ کہیں ایک ہی دن میں شہر ڈوب جاتا ہے اور کہیں برسوں تک ایک بوند نہیں گرتی۔ یہ صرف قدرت کا غضب نہیں بلکہ انسان کی اپنی کی ہوئی غلطیوں کا نتیجہ ہے۔اسی لیے اقوامِ متحدہ کا پائیدار ترقیاتی ہدف 13 موسمی تبدیلی کے خلاف اقدام آج کے دور کی سب سے اہم ضرورت بن چکا ہے۔

موسمی تبدیلی کا مطلب صرف درجہ حرارت میں اضافہ نہیں۔اس کا مطلب ہے گلیشیئرز کا پگھلنا، سمندروں کی سطح کا بلند ہونا، فصلوں کی تباہی اور لاکھوں انسانوں کا بے گھر ہو جانا۔ پاکستان جیسے ممالک، جنہوں نے کاربن کے اخراج میں نہایت کم کردار ادا کیا ہے لیکن پاکستان اور اس جیسے دوسرے ممالک کو موسمی تبدیلی کا سب سے زیادہ سامنا کرنا پڑا ہے۔۔2022 کے تباہ کن سیلاب اس بات کا واضح ثبوت ہیں کہ موسمی تبدیلی کوئی آنے والا خطرہ نہیں بلکہ ایک موجودہ حقیقت ہے۔

پائیدار ترقیاتی ہدف 13 ہمیں صرف خبردار کرنے کے لیے نہیں بلکہ عمل پر آمادہ کرنے کے لیے بنایا گیا ہے۔ یہ ہدف حکومتوں، اداروں اور عام شہریوں سب کو ان کی ذمہ داری یاد دلاتا ہے۔حکومتوں کو چاہیے کہ وہ شمسی اور ہوائی توانائی جیسے متبادل ذرائع پر سرمایہ کاری کریں اور شہری منصوبہ بندی کو موسمی تبدیلی کے مطابق ازسرِنو ترتیب دیں۔تاہم صرف پالیسیاں کافی نہیں ہوتیں، اصل تبدیلی گھروں سے شروع ہوتی ہے۔



ایک عام شہری بھی موسمی تحفظ میں اہم کردار ادا کر سکتا ہے۔بجلی کے ضیاع میں کمی، پلاسٹک کے کم استعمال، عوامی ٹرانسپورٹ کے انتخاب اور درخت لگانے جیسے اقدامات معمولی محسوس ہوتے ہیں، لیکن جب لاکھوں افراد یہ کام مل کر کرتے ہیں تو ان کے اثرات گہرے اور دیرپا ہوتے ہیں۔ایک درخت صرف سایہ نہیں دیتا بلکہ آنے والی نسلوں کو سانس لینے کا موقع بھی فراہم کرتا ہے۔

اس کے علاوہ موسمی تبدیلی ایک اخلاقی مسئلہ بھی ہے۔آج ہم جو فیصلے کر رہے ہیں، ان کے نتائج ان بچوں کو بھگتنا ہوں گے جو ابھی دنیا میں آئے بھی نہیں۔سوال یہ ہے کہ کیا ہم ان کے لیے ایک محفوظ دنیا چھوڑ کر جا رہے ہیں یا صرف اپنی سہولت کو ترجیح دے رہے ہیں؟ ہدف نمبر 13 ہمیں یہی سوال خود سے پوچھنے اور پھر اس کا جواب اپنے عمل سے دینے پر مجبور کرتا ہے۔

اگر ہم نے آج بھی آنکھیں بند رکھیں تو کل موسم صرف تبدیل نہیں ہوگا بلکہ بے رحم ہو جائے گا۔لیکن اگر ہم نے ابھی قدم اٹھایا تو ہم اس کہانی کا رخ بدل سکتے ہیں۔موسمی تبدیلی کے خلاف اقدام کوئی انتخاب نہیں بلکہ ایک ذمہ داری ہے — اپنے لیے بھی اور اس زمین کے لیے بھی جو ہمیں مسلسل زندگی عطا کرتی رہی ہے۔

آشاز حسین علی مرچنٹ۔ایم وائے پی سوئم اے

☆☆☆

ہماری ثقافت، ہماری پہچان



ہر قوم کی پہچان اس کی ثقافت ہوتی ہے۔ ہر ملک اور علاقے کی ایک الگ پہچان ہوتی ہے جو اس کی ثقافت سے ظاہر ہوتی ہے۔ سب سے پہلے تو ثقافت ہوتی کیا ہے؟ یہ کسی بھی علاقے کی شناخت ہوتی ہے۔ ثقافت میں اس جگہ کے کھانے، کپڑے، زبان، رسم و رواج اور زبان شامل ہوتے ہیں۔ اسی طرح پاکستان کی ثقافت بھی منفرد ہے۔ یہ رنگین ملک نہ صرف خوبصورت نظاروں سے بھرا ہے بلکہ رنگا رنگ ثقافت سے بھی بھرپور ہے۔

پاکستان کے ہر صوبے کی ایک منفرد شناخت ہے۔ پنجاب کی ثقافت میں پنجابی زبان، شلوار قمیض، بھنگڑا اور ساگ کے ساتھ مکئی کی روٹی شامل ہیں۔ پنجاب کے لوگ خوش مزاج اور محنتی ہوتے ہیں اور وہ مہمان نواز ہیں اور سب سے محبت سے پیش آتے ہیں۔ سندھ کی ثقافت اپنی اجرک، سندھی ٹوپی، سندھی زبان اور روایتی موسیقی کی وجہ سے مشہور ہے۔ خیبر پختونخواہ کے لوگ پشتو بولتے ہیں اور اپنی مہمان نوازی، روایتی لباس اور اپنے کبابوں کے لیے جانے جاتے ہیں۔ بلوچستان کی ثقافت بھی بہت منفرد ہے۔ وہاں کے لوگ بلوچی زبان بولتے ہیں، خوبصورت کڑھائی والے کپڑے پہنتے ہیں اور اپنی روایات کو بہت اہمیت دیتے ہیں۔ گلگت بلتستان کی ثقافت پہاڑی علاقوں کی وجہ سے خاص ہے۔ یہاں کے لوگ رنگ برنگے کپڑے پہنتے ہیں اور شینا اور بلتی زبانیں بولتے ہیں۔ آزاد کشمیر کے لوگ کشمیری زبان بولتے ہیں اور ان کی ثقافت میں خوبصورت لباس، لوک گیت اور سادہ زندگی شامل ہے۔ پاکستان میں مختلف ثقافتی تہوار بھی منائے جاتے ہیں۔ بسنت، لوک میلہ، عرس اور مختلف علاقائی میلوں میں لوگ بڑھ چڑھ کر حصہ لیتے ہیں۔ ان تہواروں کے موقع پر لوگ روایتی لباس پہنتے ہیں، اپنے علاقے کے کھانے کھاتے ہیں اور ایک دوسرے کے ساتھ خوشیاں بانٹتے ہیں۔ آخر میں ہم یہ کہہ سکتے ہیں کہ پاکستان کی ثقافت بہت خوبصورت اور منفرد ہے۔ ہمیں اپنی ثقافت سے محبت کرنی چاہیے اور اسے ہمیشہ زندہ رکھنا چاہیئے۔

آریہ سکینہ بھٹی۔ ایم وائے پی سوئم اے

☆☆☆

مقبرہ جہانگیر کی سیر: اسکول کا ایک یادگار دن

پچھلے ہفتے ہمارے اسکول کی طرف سے ہمیں مغل شہنشاہ نورالدین محمد جہانگیر کے مقبرے کی سیر پر لے جایا گیا، جو لاہور کے علاقے شاہدرہ میں واقع ہے۔ مغل تاریخ اور عمارتوں کے بارے میں ہم نے اپنی تاریخ کی کتابوں میں بہت کچھ پڑھ رکھا تھا، لیکن انہیں اپنی آنکھوں سے دیکھنے کا اشتیاق ہم سب دوستوں کو بہت دنوں سے تھا۔ صبح جیسے ہی اسکول کی بسیں مقبرے کے صدر دروازے پر پہنچیں، تو ہرا بھرا اور وسیع منظر دیکھ کر ہماری خوشی کی کوئی انتہا نہ رہی۔ ہمارے اساتذہ نے ہمیں قطاروں میں منظّم کیا اور ہم سب جوش و خروش سے گائیڈ کی باتیں سنتے ہوئے اندر داخل ہوئے۔

مقبرے کی عمارت کے چاروں طرف بنے مغل طرز کے باغات اتنے خوبصورت اور وسیع تھے کہ دیکھ کر عقل دنگ رہ گئی۔ چاروں طرف اونچے اونچے درخت، ہری بھری گھاس اور پرانے زمانے کے فوارے بنے ہوئے تھے، جن کے پاس کھڑے ہو کر ہم نے اپنے دوستوں اور اساتذہ کے ساتھ بہت سی تصاویر بنائیں۔ مقبرے کی اصل عمارت سرخ پتھر اور سفید سنگِ مرمر سے بنی ہوئی ہے جس پر پتھروں پر نقش و نگار کا انتہائی خوبصورت کام کیا گیا ہے۔ عمارت کے چاروں کونوں پر بنے اونچے مینار مغل فنِ تعمیر کی عظمت کا منہ بولتا ثبوت ہیں۔ ہم جب ان میناروں کے قریب گئے تو یوں لگا جیسے ہم تاریخ کے کسی سنہری دور میں پہنچ گئے ہوں۔



سب سے پرسکون اور سحر انگیز لمحہ وہ تھا جب ہم اس ہال میں داخل ہوئے جہاں شہنشاہ جہانگیر کی قبر موجود ہے۔ سنگِ مرمر سے بنی اس قبر پر اللہ تعالیٰ کے ننانوے نام اتنی خوبصورتی سے کندہ کیے گئے ہیں کہ انسان دیکھتا ہی رہ جائے۔ وہاں کی خاموشی اور جلال نے ہم سب کو بہت متاثر کیا۔ ہمارے اساتذہ نے ہمیں بتایا کہ کس طرح ملکہ نور جہاں نے اپنے شوہر کی یاد میں اس عظیم الشان مقبرے کو تیار کروایا تھا۔ تاریخ کی کتاب کا وہ سبق جو کلاس روم میں پڑھتے ہوئے مشکل لگتا تھا، یہاں عمارت کو سامنے دیکھ کر چٹکیوں میں یاد ہو گیا۔

دوپہر کو ہم سب دوستوں نے باغ کے گھنے درختوں کے سائے میں بیٹھ کر ایک ساتھ لنچ کیا۔ دوستوں کے ساتھ بانٹ کر کھانے کا اپنا ہی ایک مزہ تھا۔ کھانے کے بعد ہم نے باغ میں کچھ دیر کرکٹ اور فٹ بال بھی کھیلا۔ شام کے وقت جب اساتذہ نے واپسی کا کہا، تو ہمارا دل وہاں سے آنے کو نہیں چاہ رہا تھا۔ اس سیر نے نہ صرف ہمیں مغل دور کی تاریخ اور فنِ تعمیر سے روشناس کروایا، بلکہ اسکول کے دوستوں کے ساتھ گزارے ان لمحوں نے اس دن کو میری زندگی کا ایک یادگار ترین دن بنا دیا۔

صارم علی خان۔ ایم وائے پی دوئم سی

بچا ہوا کھانا



ماں اور بیٹا دونوں کمرے میں کھانا کھا رہے ہیں۔

بیٹا: میں نے مزید کھانا نہیں کھانا، اس کا بہت عجیب سا ذائقہ ہے۔

ماں: اگر آپ کو ذائقہ پسند نہیں آیا تو آپ کو اپنی پلیٹ میں اتنا کھانا ڈالنا ہی نہیں چاہیے تھا۔

بیٹا: اتنا کیا ہوا، بس کھانا پھینک دیں۔

ماں: دنیا میں لوگ کھانے کے لئے ترس رہے ہیں اور آپ اس کھانے کو ضائع کر رہے ہو۔

بیٹا: ماما کھانا تو ہر جگہ سے مل جاتا ہے اتنی بھی کیا بات ہے۔

ماں: اا تنی بے حسی! دنیا میں تقریباً دو ارب لوگ بھوک سے مر رہے ہیں۔

بیٹا: یہ میرا مسئلہ تو نہیں ہے۔ اگر اُن کو کھانا نہیں ملتا، تو انھیں بہتر طریقے سے ڈھونڈنا چاہیے۔

ماں: اگر اللہ نے ہمیں کھانے جیسے نعمت آسانی سے دی ہے تو ہمیں اس کا شکر ادا کرنا چاہیے۔

بیٹا: لیکن اگر بھوک ہی نہ ہو تو کھانا کیسے ختم کروں۔

ماں: اگر کھانا بچ جائے تو رکھ دو اور بعد میں کھا کر ختم کر لو۔

بیٹا: ٹھیک ہے امی۔

محمد زین اظفر۔ ایم وائے پی چہارم۔ بی

صاف پانی کی قلت: ایک سنگین مسئلہ

پانی اللہ تعالیٰ کی طرف سے ہم سب کے لیے ایک ایسا انمول تحفہ ہے جس کے بغیر ہم زندگی کا تصور بھی نہیں کر سکتے۔ زمین کا دو تہائی حصہ پانی سے گھرا ہوا ہے، لیکن میں اکثر سوچتا ہوں کہ پھر بھی ہر طرف پانی کی کمی کا شور کیوں ہے؟ اصل میں وہ سارا پانی سمندر کا ہے جو کھارا ہونے کی وجہ سے ہمارے پینے کے قابل نہیں ہے۔ دنیا میں پینے کا صاف پانی بہت ہی کم ہے اور افسوس کی بات یہ ہے کہ آج ہمارا ملک اور پوری دنیا اس صاف پانی کی شدید قلت کا سامنا کر رہی ہے۔ جب میں خبروں میں دیکھتا ہوں کہ لوگوں کو پینے کے صاف پانی کے لیے میلوں پیدل چلنا پڑتا ہے تو مجھے بہت دکھ ہوتا ہے۔



اگر میں اپنے اردگرد دیکھوں تو مجھے سمجھ آتا ہے کہ اس قلت کے ذمہ دار ہم خود ہیں۔ ہم روزانہ کتنا پانی ضائع کرتے ہیں! صبح اسکول کے لیے تیار ہوتے وقت جب ہم دانت صاف کر رہے ہوتے ہیں تو نلکا کھلا چھوڑ دیتے ہیں، ڈرائیور جب گاڑی دھوتے ہیں تو پائپ سے سینکڑوں لٹر پانی بہا دیتے ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ ہماری فیکٹریوں کا گندا اور زہریلا پانی ہمارے دریاؤں میں جا کر ملتا ہے جس سے بچا کچا صاف پانی بھی آلودہ ہو جاتا ہے۔ آبادی بھی اتنی تیزی سے بڑھ رہی ہے کہ پانی استعمال کرنے والے زیادہ ہو گئے ہیں اور پانی کے ذخائر کم ہوتے جا رہے ہیں۔ اگر ہم یوں ہی پانی برباد کرتے رہے تو وہ دن دور نہیں جب ہمیں پینے کے لیے ایک قطرہ بھی نہیں ملے گا۔

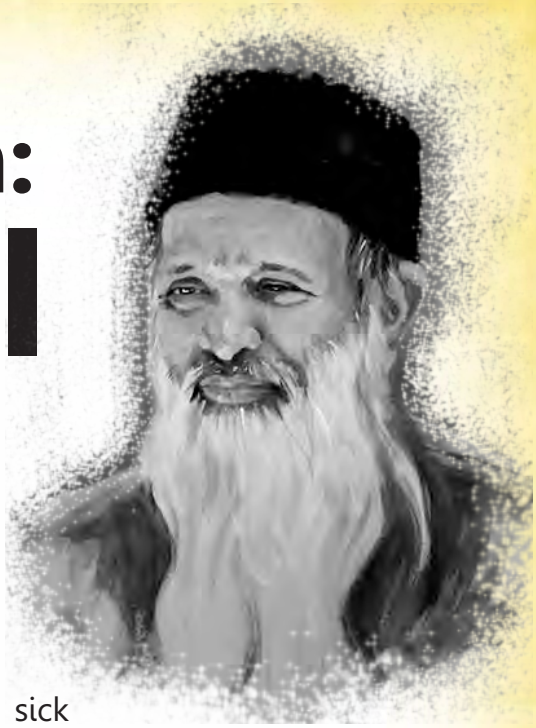
پانی کی یہ کمی ہمارے لیے بہت سی مصیبتیں لے کر آ رہی ہے۔ جب لوگوں کو صاف پانی نہیں ملتا تو وہ گندا پانی پینے پر مجبور ہو جاتے ہیں، جس سے ہیضہ، ٹائیفائیڈ اور پیٹ کی خطرناک بیماریاں پھیلتی ہیں۔ میرے اسکول میں بھی کئی بچے اکثر اسی وجہ سے بیمار ہو کر چھٹی کر لیتے ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ اگر پانی نہیں ہوگا تو ہماری فصلیں کیسے اگیں گی؟ کسان پریشان ہوں گے، اناج کی کمی ہو جائے گی اور ملک میں قحط کا خطرہ بڑھ جائے گا۔ انسان تو انسان، پانی کی کمی سے بیچارے معصوم جانور اور پرندے بھی پیاس سے مر رہے ہیں جو کہ بہت بڑی ناانصافی ہے۔

میں اپنی امی سے بھی کہتا ہوں کہ سبزیوں اور پھلوں کو دھونے کے بعد جو پانی بچ جائے، اسے ضائع کرنے کے بجائے ہمارے گھر کے گملوں اور پودوں میں ڈال دیا کریں۔ میں اپنے اسکول کے دوستوں کو بھی سمجھاتا ہوں کہ پانی پیتے وقت اسے ادھر ادھر نہ بہائیں۔ اگر ہم اپنے گھروں میں زیادہ سے زیادہ پودے اور درخت لگائیں تو اس سے بارشیں زیادہ ہوں گی اور پانی کی کمی دور ہوگی۔

آخر میں میں یہی کہوں گا کہ پانی زندگی ہے اور اس زندگی کو بچانا ہم سب کی، خاص طور پر ہم بچوں کی ذمہ داری ہے کیونکہ یہ ہمارا مستقبل ہے۔ اگر ہم آج پانی کی قدر کریں گے اور اس کی ایک ایک بوند کو قیمتی سمجھ کر بچائیں گے، تو ہمارا کل محفوظ اور خوشحال ہوگا۔ ہمیں پانی کو ضائع ہونے سے روکنا ہوگا تاکہ ہماری زمین ہری بھری رہے اور کوئی بھی بچہ پیاسا نہ رہے۔

فائق احمد۔ ایم وائے پی دوئم بی

Kindness in Action: The Story of EDHI



Abdul Sattar Edhi was the best humanitarian of Pakistan. He was born on January 28, 1928, in Gujarat, India.

When he was young, his family moved to Karachi, Pakistan. From childhood, Edhi learned the importance of kindness and caring for others, especially from his mother.

In 1951, he started a small free clinic to help the poor and sick people. Later, he founded the Edhi Foundation,

which grew into the largest charity organization in Pakistan. The foundation runs ambulances, orphanages, hospitals, shelters for the poor, homes for kids, and even burial services. His ambulance service is the largest volunteer ambulance service in the world.

Edhi lived a very simple life. He wore plain clothes and never ran after wealth and always believed in serving humanity.

Abdul Sattar Edhi passed away on July 8th, 2016 but his mission continues through his family, and the Edhi Foundation.

Subhan Khan | PYP Va

Treats, Tantrums and Tiny Paws



Everyday he drops items
Always running, jumping and sleeping
Everyday the chairs cry,
because he always gets hair on them.
Always sleeping, always lazy
Then he gets energetic
always meowing at me for treats,
always getting in fights with his brother.
He is as fast as lightning and as lazy as a koala
If he ever sees a ribbon he grabs it and Ta da!
It's his and off he goes.
If you ever take a ribbon away from him,
he will be super mad,
so never, ever take one away.
He loves to play with people,
and sometimes for some reason also ignore them.

Yana Saad | PYP Va



If The Earth Could Speak



The Earth screams for help;
when it's hurt, it utters a painful yelp.
People cut down trees, and they carelessly take away Earth's oxygen.
It says:
"I speak in whispers through the trees.
My breath is felt in every breeze,
but now my lungs are filled with smoke
from city fires."
Peaceful nights, nature's love in everything.
Big industries help us grow day by day,
but smoke and plastic must stay away.
If we preserve it strong and true,
the Earth will care right back for you.
Give the Earth its green back to help it mend;
it will straightaway be your old, healthy friend.
Carbon oil spills and fossil fuels are the Earth's fears,
and it always covers itself in heavy tears.
The Earth screams, "Introduce paper straws; eliminate plastic straws!"
The Earth says, "The plastic in my oceans is like a heavy coat I cannot take off."
It cries a billion tears into the sea.
Shimmering sands and silver streams are fading away.
Love is what Earth desires!
If we protect it,
a future true,
a happy home for me and you.

Ayesha Ahmad | PYP Va

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Tourism All the Way!



Travelling means moving around the world to see new places and learn new things. When you travel, you get to do many exciting things, like exploring different cultures and countries, relaxing, and having fun. You also get to take part in different activities, such as scuba diving, visiting places like amusement parks, trying new food, visiting historical sights, and enjoying nature.
The benefits of travelling are that you learn a lot of new things about different

cultures, like learning the host country's traditions or trying their food choices. You could learn their languages and maybe even make new friends. Travelling allows you to explore different countries and their histories and try different kinds of food, like their national dishes. You could even benefit the country's economy and promote global unity.

In order to be a good tourist, you should respect the country or city's choices. You can respect their religion and their traditions. You should not litter or pollute the country or city. Do not ever do something illegal in the country.

For example, in Singapore, you cannot eat chewing gum, and you must always follow their rules. Do not destroy nature or anything else. Do not buy things like McDonald's all the time; instead, buy their local food or products. Never cause damage to property, be it a hotel or a shop.

Tourism is extremely important, and it is also very important to be a good tourist. Tourism promotes global unity. It also helps you learn new languages and histories of different countries. These experiences might even help the country. For example, if you make a good vlog, it could go viral!

Maaz Saheen | PYP Va



One Message, Countless Lives

Floods in Pakistan — 22 October 2015

Since June 2025, citizens of Pakistan have faced extremely severe floods. They have occurred in Khyber Pakhtunkhwa, Punjab, Sindh, and some areas of Gilgit-Baltistan. This disaster has happened due to intense monsoon rains and several lake overbursts. Millions of people have been displaced.

These floods were caused not only by heavy monsoon rainfall and lake overflows, but also by the melting of glaciers as a result of global warming. Additionally, water released from dams in India made the situation even worse. Pakistan's weak drainage system and poor urban planning further increased the destruction.

Because there was no proper flood-warning system, citizens were unable to evacuate before the floods struck. This caused a tremendous loss of life, homes, and livestock. Floods also damaged the environment and contaminated water sources, leading to agricultural destruction and sickness among many people affected.

There has been widespread contamination of drinking water and a rise in diseases. The government and local communities must work together to help flood victims and rebuild the affected areas. Pakistan needs proper drainage systems, effective urban planning, and a stronger infrastructure. Reforestation is also necessary because deforestation has made many areas more vulnerable to flooding.

The government must ensure an efficient early-warning system so citizens can evacuate before floods hit. Improvements in infrastructure, shelters for flood victims, and efforts to reduce pollution are all urgently needed.

In conclusion, due to these floods, citizens have lost their homes, food, and basic supplies. The government must take strong steps to improve planning and prevent such devastation in the future.

Eshaal Salman | PYP Va



The Creative Clan
Dream Fest Shines Bright in Islamabad!

A huge and exciting festival called Dream Fest 2025 just happened in Islamabad! It was the first time Pakistan ever had such a big event, and everyone is talking about how fun it was. For three days, from October 17 to October 19, the Jinnah Sports Complex was full of people, music, sports, and yummy food. It was like a splendid party for families and friends to enjoy together.

The festival was packed with fun activities for all ages. Kids loved the family fun zones with games and entertainment. There were also amazing cultural shows that helped everyone learn about Pakistan's traditions. A big hit was the friendly football match where famous Pakistani actors played against diplomats. The night concerts were awesome too, with famous singers like Asim Azhar and young stars getting the crowd to dance and sing along.

Everyone went home with big smiles and great memories of a truly "dreamy" weekend! Governor Faisal Karim Kundi said he hopes Dream Fest will happen every year because it brings people together and shows the happy and modern side of Pakistan. It was a wonderful way to celebrate and have fun.

Ilham Zahra Khar | PYP Va

The Scars on the Earth



Oh the beautiful mountains,
Green grasslands
All destroyed in a second!

By the selfishness of humanity
Now all that remains
It is a deranged terrain!

The bright sun,
now covered by dust
formed by greed.

The cheerful friendly animals
Now being hunted
And pushed to the brink of extinction

"Oh please stop!"
I don't know how much more I can take
How much more pain will it take
For humanity to take a break

Please stop hunting
Please stop deforestation
Please help me!
The Earth cries in despair!

Hamza Ali Peerzada | PYP Va

A Day In The Life Of Ezio Auditore

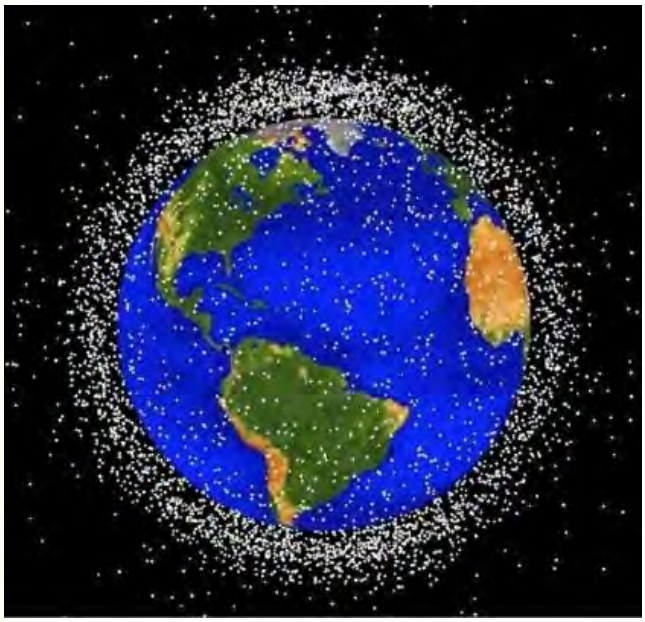
Ezio's father and brothers were executed
by the ropes of betrayal.
But, through the hope of the shadows,
his mother and sister were saved.
Ezio knew that Uberto Alberti had to fall,
and Florence was freed.
For when one falls, another rises.
The Pazzi had to fall.
As Vieri de' Pazzi fell in Tuscany,
Francesco de' Pazzi rose in Florence.
Jacopo de' Pazzi hid behind the conspirators
Bernardo Baroncelli, Francesco Salviati,
Stefano da Bagnone, and Antonio Maffei.
When they were defeated,
The spotlight turned to Jacopo.
And when Jacopo fell,
it shifted to Emilio Barbarigo.
Before Emilio was defeated,
he introduced Ezio to another Templar
Carlo Grimaldi,
who plotted with the Doge of Venice.
But the Doge met the waters of fate,
and Carlo, too, met his end.
Ezio then uncovered Marco Barbarigo.
Another Templar.
While Marco spoke,
Ezio ensured he would speak no more.
Soon after, Dante Moro and Silvio Barbarigo
also fell.
Then the Orsi brothers stepped into the light,
Checco and Ludovico Orsi.
When Ludovico met his fate,
Checco still breathed.

Ezio silenced him,
yet Checco struck back,
and Ezio claimed the Apple of Eden.
But Girolamo Savonarola
stole it.
Ezio reclaimed what was lost.
Now, only one remained
the head of the Templar Order.
The Pope.
The Spaniard, Rodrigo Borgia.
Ezio stood ready to end him,
but chose mercy instead.
To almost all his enemies,
Ezio spoke the same words:
"Requiescat in pace"
Rest in peace.

Mustafa Raheel Ashraf | PYP Va

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My Earth Bleeds



The sun shines on Earth
As bright as it could be.
It's time for the human beings
To affect the city.
They cut down trees,
Now there's no place for the bees.
They pollute the sea,
Now there's no place for the fish to be!
Smoke fills the air!
Trash is everywhere!
Animals lose their homes
And people don't seem to care!
But it's not too late,
We can still make it right.
By planting more trees
And keeping Earth clean and bright.
If we work together
And do our par,
We can heal the Earth
And give it a brand new start!

Minna Hamza | PYP V a

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Inside My Dreams

When no one was watching,
Not even a flee
I play the music
To put you in a daze.

I start by moving my feet away,
Letting the music take me over
Dancing away in my dreams,
The music goes louder,
I sense the music in my bones
Letting the night howl louder
Whooshh!
I feel that I am in a daze.

I drop to the floor
I can't get up
I guess that is the end
of the fun.

Zahra Zaid Nomani | PYP Va

A Glimpse of an Inclusive Pakistan

Islamabad, October 19, 2025 - Pakistan's first mega festival, Dream Fest 2025, concluded after a three-day run at the Jinnah Sports Complex. The event was successfully executed and showcased a great mix of sports, music, food, and culture.

The festival attracted large crowds and featured both local and international talent. There were stages set up for performances and stalls offering a variety of food and activities. The event highlighted entertaining and refreshing experiences for visitors of all ages. Dream Fest 2025 was hosted by Governor Faisal Karim Kundi, making it a memorable celebration for the city.

The festival was seen as a reflection of a modern and inclusive Pakistan. The main attraction was the music lineup, which featured top Pakistani artists, including Asim Azhar and Kinza Mehna, who delivered high-energy performances throughout the event.

A major highlight was the celebrities vs diplomats charity match, where people like Junaid Khan and Mani played against



members of the diplomatic community. Organizers confirmed that a portion of the ticket sales was donated to flood relief efforts, adding a crucial charitable goal to the event.

The event achieved its goal of promoting tourism and projected a positive national image, following its overwhelming success. It is suggested that Dream Fest will become an anticipated fixture in future calendars.

Mian Muhammad Muhid Khurshid
PYP Vb

Earth's Future Begins with Us

I wish in 2026,
The world would be much more clean.
The earth will finally dance again,
But right now it is suffering,
Along with the land.
The sky is crying,
Birds are no longer flying.
The ocean is hopping,
And the fish are chopping.
The sorrow fills the earth's eyes.
The SDGs are waiting,
And the oceans are debating.
We hope to see the earth with happiness,
As it is getting impatient.
We help the earth, and it helps us.

Arisha Adeel | PYP Vb

My Wish for 2026



This year, I wish for
Technology to be more advanced.
I wish for flying cars
To go to marvelous Mars.
While going to Mars,
I could see bursts of stars.
"Oh wow, look
So many shooting stars!"
An imaginary sound played in my mind
Of intergalactic acoustic guitars
As I saw the planet of Mars.
Taking a last glance at the
Gracious planet of Mars,
Someone in a flying car
Would only dare to go to Mars!

Zayna Chaudhary PYP Vb

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If the Earth Could Speak

If the Earth could speak,
it would gently ask us not to damage the trees.
It would also ask us not to turn the rivers into piles of harmful plastic.
And when the night arrives,
The rivers slowly try to push the plastic away from themselves.
The animals need more love and care.
The forest is the home of the trees
and the silent voice.
The mountains are also in need of care.
The glaciers need care too.



Your oxygen should be treated like a prize,
but you treat it like a toy.
The fish swim and eat peacefully.
I won't speak again if you do not change.
You have the chance, so take it,
while my trees move
through the silent winds.

Hadi Faisal Butt | PYP Vb

***

The Earth Tells You What It Really Feels

I would scream and shout because of all the drought.
I would ask people not to destroy my kids;
My trees mean everything.

Many moons ago, I was clean and fresh.
I was happy, and so were you.
The sun used to smile down on kids;
hearing their laughter was the best.
Don't you see what you are doing to me?
I helped you-why don't you help me?
I thought you were kind.
I told my trees to give you fruit,
and this is what you do to me.
Wasn't it better when I was as clean as soap?
There are some people who actually care-would you go help them make me



clean?
If you help me, I will help you.
Don't you see I am hopeless?
You are the only ones who can make me smile.
It's like I am eroding away-please put yourself in my shoes.
My glaciers are melting.
Climate change is happening; it is not because of me.
It is because of you.
Then, when the effects of your own actions happen, you cry.
Just help me. I am your planet. If I am gone, what will you do?
Some people plan to live on Mars; it is not as easy as you think.
I have all the resources-just care for me.
People don't care about me; they only care about shopping and TV.
But the shops and TV are on Earth. They are on me,
and if I am gone, you will regret it.

Zahrah Attique Momin | PYP Vb

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If I Could Show You How It Feels to be Me

If I had a voice, I would gently call your name.
My rivers are tired, my forests need care.
My animals need love, and families



Hold my hand, and keep me safe?
Small good things would make me happy
I'm your home, protect me!

Without me, where could you be?
Heal me slowly, make me happy
I helped you, now you help me
My land is crying, glaciers are melting!
If I fall, you fall with me
There is still time, no need to hurry
Slowly, slowly, heal me...

Hashir Hamza | PYP Vb

***

A Night in My Life

On a cold and quiet night,
I am lying down on my bed,



hugging my blanket tight.
Hearing my heartbeat go dug dug,
and I hear my breath go haa hoo.
I look up at the ceiling,
walk down my path of feeling.
I think about how I can make this world a better place.
I hear the house breathing
the fridge vibrating,
and the faraway TV that someone is watching,
someone walking softly
so I won't wake up
(even though I already am).
I hug my stuffed toy tight,
and I quietly close my eyes.
Goodbye, 'awake, Ilana'
Welcome, 'asleep, Ilana'
Sweet dreams.

Ilana Shehryar | PYP Vb

***

Who am I When No One Is Watching



I am me when no one is watching.
I frolic and dance when no one is watching.
Then I sit with my rabbit's paw in hand
as I gaze up at the starry sky.
I am me, and there's no one like me.
I may not be the best, but I am me
just me and my rabbit, as happy as can be.
When no one is watching,
I pretend.
I'm a valiant warrior,
or a heroic pirate on a sailing ship,
or the best-selling author there has ever been,
or an animal rescuer with the world's most rabbits.
I can be as tall as a tropical tree,
with eyes as fierce as a tiger's
and wings as fluttery as a butterfly's.

As I sway and flutter, I hear a hushed voice
It is my mother, and she tells me it's time for bed,
and as I lie in my bed, I dream
that life can take you to impossible places.

Adan Fatima Sarim | PYP Vb

***

Who am I If I am not Me?



Happiness brings me joy and excitement.
I do art when no one is watching.
Sometimes I play darts with my brother
and play card games with my mother.
Sometimes I play with my cousins,
and we play a dozen games.
Some people don't like me because they are not me.
Who am I if I don't be me?
Sometimes songs silently sound smooth.
Sometimes, when I'm alone, I stare out of my window.
I am me, and there is nobody like me.
I'm not the best, but I try.
Some people don't believe in me, but I do.
People think art is easy, but just like writing a biography,
It has many steps.
When I feel sad, I sit in a corner and create an imagination,
and I express what is in my mind on a piece of paper.
Just like I did, here and now.

Sarah Ahmed | PYP Vb

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Small Act, Big Impact

What kindness looks like:
I can choose to be kind
each and every day.
I do nice things for others
in every single way.
Being kind is very cool;
It is something we learn at school.
A smile and a helping hand
will spread happiness.
So plant a seed of kindness
and make the world brighter.
Let's say thank you, let's say please.
Let's not argue or tease.
Let's not make a fuss.
Let's listen when someone talks to us.
When we share or help a friend,
kindness will never end.
Kindness is like a bowl of popcorn
It's fun when it's shared.

Zidan Murtaza | PYP Vb

Wings of Friendship



Once I saw a bird
come hop, hop, hop.
I tried to say, "Little bird, stop, stop, stop!"
I was going to the window to say, "How are you?"
But he shook his tail and
flew away.
I can take you to heaven.
You can come with me.
I can be yours and you can be mine,
and I will never be mad at you.
Never be mad
and share happiness.

Mikael Ahsan | PYP Vb

***

The Voice of Earth

I woke up one day
I crept out of bed
I heard a voice,
a voice I had never heard.
The voice said softly,
"Oh please, oh please,
it is worse than it was before.
Please help me.
My trees are cut,
and the sun is blazing.
What should I do?"
said the voice.
I thought, "Where is the voice coming from?
What is this voice, and where is it coming from?"
The voice was Earth.
I said, "I don't trash your oceans.

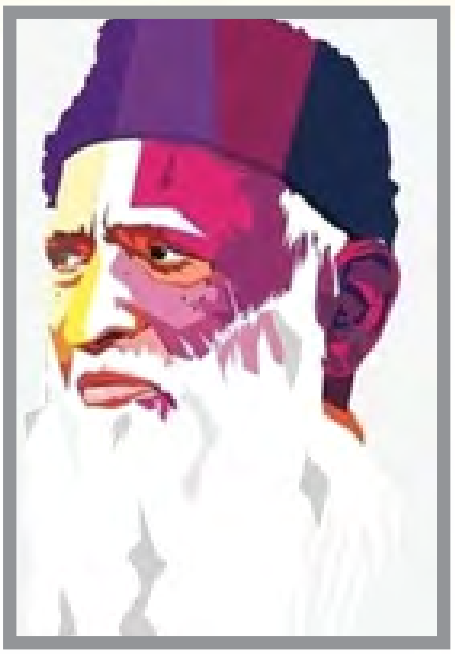


I don't cut your trees."
Then the voice said softly,
"Can you look at the people who trash my oceans?"
As I followed the voice, it spun me around.
"Look at my forests. They have become frozen glaciers.
As I fall, you fall.
So keep me safe,
or it might be bye-bye."

Anaya Syed | PYP Vb

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The Angel of Mercy



Abdul Sattar Edhi was a great man from Pakistan who spent his whole life helping people. He was born on February 28, 1928, in Gujarat, India. When he was a child, his mother taught him to care for the poor and sick. This lesson stayed with him for the rest of his life.

After the partition in 1947, Edhi moved to Pakistan. He saw that many people were poor, sick, or homeless, and he wanted to do something to help. He started a small clinic with very little money, but his kindness and hard work inspired others to join him.

Edhi later founded the Edhi Foundation, which became the largest charity organization in Pakistan. The foundation runs ambulances, hospitals, orphanages, old-age homes, and shelters for the homeless. Edhi ambulances are known everywhere in Pakistan, they help people quickly, often saving lives.

Abdul Sattar Edhi lived a very simple life. Even though he collected money for charity, he never used it for himself. He wore plain clothes, owned very few things, and worked day and night to help people. Many people called him the "Angel of Mercy."

He passed away on July 8, 2016, but his work still continues through the Edhi Foundation. People remember him as a man who taught the world that kindness and service to humanity are the greatest acts anyone can do.

He always used to say "No religion is higher than humanity."

Musa Tayyab | PYP Vc

See the World, Save the World



Some people travel around the world to explore new cultures, traditions, and languages. This is called tourism. Everyone should know about tourism because it is a way to relax, enjoy, and discover other traditions. Before going to another country, you should learn about its laws so that you do not accidentally do anything illegal. When visiting a different country, you should educate yourself about new languages, cultures, and traditions. You should also tip locals

respectfully and buy local products.

To be a good tourist, you should preserve nature by not plucking flowers or damaging grass. Everyone should abide by the rules and not steal, as stealing can lead to serious consequences. Respecting other cultures is very important because everyone deserves to be treated equally. If you follow these rules, you are more likely to be welcomed back for another visit.

Tourists should visit historical sites and take pictures to remember what they have seen. Some fun activities you can enjoy include scuba diving, skydiving, and visiting amusement parks.

In conclusion, tourism helps people learn, relax, and connect with others. By being respectful, responsible, and caring, tourists can make their travel experiences enjoyable for themselves and the places they visit.

Inaaya Khan | PYP Vc

Adventures that Build Connections

World Tourism Day highlights how traveling and touring are ways to relax, learn about new places, and enjoy life. Tourism allows people to explore new cultures, traditions, and languages. Tourists can take part in many activities such as hiking, swimming, scuba diving, zip-lining, skydiving, and more.

Tourism exposes people to different cultures and traditions and benefits a country's economy by strengthening economic ties with other nations. Countries like France and Japan are popular tourist hotspots. Tourism also encourages global unity and cultural exchange. As tourists, people can learn new languages and understand different cultures, helping them become more educated and aware.

Tourism can improve a country's image. For example, Pakistan has been recognised as a tourist-friendly country, with visitors sharing that its hospitality is unmatched and that it is a safe place to visit. By respecting local cultures, religions, traditions, and beliefs, tourists can be responsible visitors. Following rules and laws is especially important.

Tourists should keep the country clean, preserve nature, and avoid damaging property. They should tip appropriately when visiting restaurants or staying in



hotels. Buying local products supports the community, so tourists are encouraged to choose local food, clothing, and goods instead of international fast-food chains.

Tourism plays a major role in building global connections. The more tourists travel between countries, the stronger their economic and cultural ties become.

For example, many Pakistanis travel to Oman to visit the beautiful city of Salalah, which has encouraged collaboration between the two countries.

Tourism is a responsible and enjoyable way to have fun while learning about the world. I would like to end with two questions: Have you ever travelled before? Where did you go, and why?

Muhammad Ibrahim | PYP Vc

What is Happiness?



Happiness is satisfaction to me.
If one is satisfied with his life, he is happy.
Happiness is something that can be acquired anywhere,
It gives peace of mind, it makes life full of colour,
It gives joy to me
and I walk with a calm heart
Happiness is in your home
as well as with your family
Happiness is like a vacation.

Abdul Ahad Aizad | PYP Vc

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A letter from the Earth: A Message for Humans

The Earth is a smiling giant.
Shining with green and blue!
It twirls like a happy dancer



While the sun is waving too
The Earth smiles softly
And the rivers smile back
They flow along together,
Carving paths behind,
The mountains reach so high
They feel taller than the sky
They touch the clouds above,
As the birds go flying by,
Big blooming blossoms
Bounce in the cold breeze
Splash, buzz, chirp!
The forest sing their songs
Oh, so sweet!

Zyena Aleem PYP Vc

Ice, Snow and Penguin Glow



Sometimes happier than gremlins
Slipping, sliding on the ice whooshing
Going round and round looping.
Though they look like strange creatures
They have incredible features!
Covering themselves in snow
'Cause there's nowhere else they can go!
They can make anything look shocked
Even if it's a little rock
They are as soft as air
Though they have no hair
Tap! Tap! Tap!
It's time for their nap
Get to bed and tuck in!
Pray once and get your luck in!!

Ayra Imran | PYP Vc

***

A Sunny Idea

The Sun stretched out and rubbed an eye,
Another day up in the sky.
I shine, I gleam, I do my part,
But sitting still is really hard.
He watched below as people ran,
With buzzing cars and busy plans.
"So busy down there," the Sun said slow,
Burning old stuff to make things go.
"What if?," he thought, "instead of smoke,
I help with light — no coughs, no choke?"
He winked and aimed a brighter beam
At shiny roofs that caught the gleam.
The panels laughed, "Hey, we get it now!



We turn your glow into power — wow!"
Lights popped on with happy cheer,
Clean energy was finally here!
No roaring noise, no messy air,
No "Oops, we forgot!" floating everywhere,
Just gentle power, neat and bright,
Made quietly from borrowed light.
The Sun grinned wide — "That feels just right!
I'll help again tomorrow — same time, same height."
And every day he shines away,
Helping Earth in his sunny way.

Anzal Abbas | PYP IVa

The Sun Who Wanted to Help



The sun was bright and calm.
Suddenly, it got a fright.
The sun sighed,
"What a cruel sight!
All I can see is pollution —
dark clouds, dust, and smoke.
It's messy and dirty, just like a dump.
Oh, our beloved Earth is a horrible sight.
They can use my light to produce electricity that's clean, neat, and super bright.
It's called renewable and never goes away.
The Earth will be happy if you follow its way.
Let us use my energy and get ready to fight.
The Earth will be cleaner, greener, and beautiful.
Happy faces all around, calm and bright.
Let's save the day together
and be the knight!"

Naremaan Junejo PYP IVa

***

The Day Faith Guided Me

It was a normal day after school when my dad came and told us that he was going on Umrah. My grandparents and I were shocked. I asked if I could go too, and my dad said, "I'll see." For a few days, it felt like a dream. I couldn't believe it when he finally said I could come. I felt very happy and thankful.

A few days later, it was the day of my flight. When we got to the airport, it took a long time. I waited and waited. It was my first time on a plane, and I was very excited. When I went inside the plane, it was a little dirty, and the window looked dusty, but there was no other choice because it was a long flight of three hours.

We landed in Madinah and collected our bags. Then we went to a hotel. The room was small at first, so we got another one. The mattress was very soft, like a cloud. It was fun. Then we went outside and saw Prophet Muhammad's (SAW) mosque. Suddenly, it hit me that I was really there. It was beautiful. We ate some food and went back to the hotel.

After a few days in Madinah, we travelled to Makkah. I was very excited. It was a long drive with many cars on the road. I even used Wi-Fi and watched Netflix. We stayed in a hotel in the Clock Tower. It was both a mall and a hotel.

Then it was time to perform Umrah. I was very excited. My dad told me to look down, and I did. Then I asked if I could look up, and he said yes. When I looked up and saw the Kaaba, I cried tears of happiness and made many duas. That moment changed me. It made me trust Allah more and brought me closer to Him.

Elayna Shaf PYP IVa

The School in My Heart

I am a kid who carries my school in my heart,
no matter where I may go.
When I go to the park and see the swings,
they remind me of my classmates.
When I go somewhere new,
it reminds me of the things in school.
Even when I see huge signs,
they remind me of my school's name.



When I see my home,
it reminds me of my school.
When I see my parents,
they make me think of my teachers.
When I see art,
I think of my art class.
When I see my TV,
I think of the whiteboard.
When I see my books at home,
I think of my school books.
My school is always with me —
right inside my heart.

Mahdad Mobin | PYP Iva

The Wind's Whisper



Can you hear the storm?
The clouds are roaring,
The earth is getting warm —
I will tell you what's brewing.
They mine coal,
Harmful gases are released.
What is their goal?
I wonder who is pleased.
People and animals die
In the mining of oil and coal.
What's left is their cry —
They've sold their soul.
Humans who are villains now
Will be the victims tomorrow.
Help the earth — but how?
Wind, solar, and water energy you can always borrow.

Ismaeel Umair Ahmed | PYP Iva

Earth's Thank You Note

To every single person out there,
I'm truly grateful for your care,
For all the efforts, both small and big,
Even something as small as closing the fridge.
I am truly grateful that you are so kind,
For switching the lights off you leave behind.



TVs, laptops, and all that you use
Are switched off to conserve the electricity you could lose.
I am truly grateful you turned that tap off,
Saving each drop definitely means a lot.
Tall turbines spin in the bright sky,
Making power from nature with the wind that goes by.
I am truly grateful for the panels that shine,
Creating energy with the sun's rays combined.
The Earth thanks you for switching to clean energy,
And shows its gratitude through this heartfelt note.

Sahibzadi Natalia Abbasi | PYP Iva

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The Earth's Promise

Dear Human,
I thank you for the support.
I really needed it,
And I really wanted it.
Thank you for lifting your eyes toward the sun
and turning its light to clean energy
and gentle power.
Thank you for hearing the wind's steady song
and letting it spin new hope in your city.
Thank you for the actions that may otherwise seem small —
switching off the lights, biking instead of driving,
planting yet another tree where there were none,
and choosing to breathe with me and not against me.
Your choices shine brighter than you know.
Every act of care helps me bit by bit,
so here is my promise back to you:
I will stay strong if you keep choosing clean energy.

Hassan Bin Ali | PYP Iva

***

The Earth's Gratitude

Thank you, everyone, big and small,
for taking care of my land, water, and all.
You made the land green
and kept the skies blue.
Now I can breathe, all because of you.
My forests are growing,
my rivers are flowing,
My animals can be happy and healthy every day.
No smog, no noise, no pollution —
It is the Earth's breakthrough revolution.
You used your mind
and worked with your heart
to give me a fresh new start.
The sun not only lights your day,
but also gives you energy in a cleaner way.
So I thank you today
for thinking about tomorrow
and giving me hope instead of sorrow.

Shahwali Ahmed Khan Lodhi | PYP IV a

A Classroom Without Walls

A classroom without walls is a place where learning happens everywhere. The world around us becomes our classroom, and we learn from nature, people, animals, and our daily experiences. Our elders guide us through many stages of life by teaching us tradition, culture, and history. This process of learning is happening all the time, even when we don't realise it.



In simple day-to-day life, we learn real and meaningful things. Visiting shops helps students understand numbers and money. A walk in the park teaches us about plants and weather. Through social media, we get to know what is happening in the world. Helping parents at home can teach responsibility and problem-solving. Learning feels fun when we see how it connects to real life.

This classroom without walls feels free and exciting. Students become more confident and curious when they try things on their own. They ask more questions and understand better. Education does not end when school closes — learning continues everywhere.

Ibrahim Rehman Malik PYP IV a

A Voice from the Shelf

Books are the journey,
but the words are the transportation.
I give you education,
and you keep me on a shelf all year.
I speak with a unique voice,
quiet but smart.
I am made up of more words
than you can speak.
I look small
but have more power than you think.
You read me every day, somehow,
word to word.



I am a guidance
and a solution to boredom.
I hold stories of heroes,
adventures, and dreams.
I open new worlds,
or so it seems.
I can make you laugh,
or make you cry.
I can show you the stars
and teach you why.
So open my pages,
and listen well —
I am a voice from the shelf
with stories to tell.

Ibrahim Farhan PYP IV a

Learning Under the Open Sky

Brring, Brring, Brring — my alarm clock rings,
the one that always gives me a shock.
But this time I'm happy — I want to sing!
The weekend is over, I'm heading to school,
To my classroom without walls.
In my school, learning happens everywhere.
Wherever you look, we are learning here or there.
I want to see where we'll learn today.
I run full speed, towards my teacher at a beautiful spot ahead.
I gasp as I dash into the breath-taking view.
I sit on a stone and put my bag away.
The smell of salt is in the air.
The ray of the sun lands on my back, hot, hot.
A cool breeze carries whispers of the water.
Soon I see my friends,
They are surprised as I run over to them.
We laugh and talk.
Our teacher calls us,
and we gather after a pause.
The lessons begin,
We learn about the water, the sand, the shells,
the weather, the stones.
My friend and I take a short break,
sharing a smile.
I wonder which place we'll learn tomorrow.

Momina Ali | PYP IV a

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The Magic Inside Every Page



If books could talk,
they would tell stories —
stories of brave men,
heroes of the past.
The books would hold knowledge,
the wisdom of history,
the thoughts of people long ago,
so much to explore.
They would have visions of the future,
of flying cars and new inventions,
people wearing headsets,
chilling in futuristic schools.
How amazing are books!
How many stories could they tell?
Endless adventures, waiting for you
to open the pages and read them all.

Rayyan Hamza | PYP IVa

***

The Day I Fought with My Best Friend



It was a bright Monday morning when I came to school feeling happy and excited. My best friend, Nayel, and I had to work together on a class project. We had been friends since Grade 2 and usually did everything together.

That day, we had different ideas about the project. I wanted to make a model, while Nayel wanted to make a poster. Soon, we started arguing. I got angry and said something that hurt Nayel. He looked hurt and stopped talking to me. I felt very sad after the fight. I missed him and wanted to say sorry.

At home, I thought a lot about what had happened. I realised that I had not shown empathy or understanding. I had only been thinking about myself and not about his feelings. I felt sorry for hurting him. I understood that a true friend should respond with care, not anger. That night, I decided to fix things. I was determined to save our friendship.

The next morning, I found Nayel near the classroom. I went to him and said, "I'm very sorry for being rude." He smiled and said, "It's okay. I'm sorry too." We both laughed and started working together again.

I felt proud of myself. My self-esteem grew because I learned to control my emotions. I also understood that friendship requires understanding, love, and forgiveness — and that saying sorry does not make you weak.

Ibrahim Mohsin Qadri | PYP IVa

Every Child Shines: Happy Children's Day



A child's brain is filled with wonder, fun, and play.
These bright ideas will light the way.
But most children cannot achieve their dreams,
even though their ideas are beyond supreme.
The sparkle in their eyes shows a future so bright,
like tiny little stars that shine through the night.
As your dreams take flight into the sky,
on this very special day, as the happy hours go by.
So reach for every height and always dream bold,
for you are a precious treasure, more valuable than gold.
So today we cheer for you with joy as we say,
wishing every child a happy, magical day.

Ameerah Nadir | PYP IVa

A Brighter, Cleaner World



Bright winds whisper through the sky,
spinning turbines, slow and high.
Sunlight warms the morning ground,
clean energy all around.
Together we can produce clean energy.
Rivers run with steady currents,
Hydro power finds its place.
Leaves on trees in a gentle wind,
moving in the way of nature.
From a spark, the future is bright,
guided by the stars at night.
Step by step, our world will grow,
on clean energy we now know.
Children dream of skies so clean,
powered by hope, we steer.
Every sunrise brings a chance to build
a better future than we think.

Agha Mustafa Ali Abbas Khan | PYP IVa

Pages That Set You Free



I am a book — a book is me.
I teach children to be free.
Gaze at my pictures,
Gaze at my stories.
See the worlds I have to offer.
Let the children read the lines,
Let the pictures bloom in their minds.
I am a book — look at me.
Learn about the tree of life.
I could be fiction,
I could be mystery,
Or I could be history.
Let my words set you free.
Stories about goblins,
Stories so fantastical.
Gaze at my maps.
If you want an atlas,
Come and have a look.
I am a book.
I teach the world what they need to be —
To set themselves free.

Kazim Noor PYP IVb

***

The City of Kindness and Light

Far beyond ordinary places, there is a city that runs on light and kindness. The sun is its heart, the wind is its breath, and water is its quiet strength. Tall buildings are covered in shining panels that drink sunlight all day, and at night they glow like lanterns. The air is always fresh, and there is no smoke. The sky is bright and blue during the day, and windmills spin slowly on the hills, creating energy with soft, whispering whooshes.



Rivers hum gently as they help make electricity, and buses glide quietly along the streets, leaving no smoke behind. Trees line the roads, and flowers bloom everywhere, painting the city with colour. In this city, nobody feels hungry because food grows everywhere using renewable energy. Kindness is very important here. When someone does something kind, the city feels brighter and happier.

A child living in this city enjoys a healthy and happy life. Children play in parks where the air smells sweet, and birds sing without fear. This magical city shows that when clean energy, fresh air, and kindness work together, they create a beautiful world.

Ahmed Shehran Zafar | PYP IVb

Earth's Thank You Note

Thank you for using the sun and wind
For clean energy that keeps me safe.
My skies are blue, my rivers shine,
And animals dance without worry.
The trees grow tall and strong again,
The birds sing songs that fill the air.
No more smog that makes us sick,
No more trash to hurt the fish.
Your good actions help me breathe and grow.
Your good choices make a big difference.
You picked clean, not dirty power —
Your actions make me smile.



Thank you for making me shine.
Now I can finally thrive.
I am happy because of you —
You are my sun and moon too.
Thank you,
from your Earth.

Myesha Zain | PYP IVb

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A Letter to the Learner in Me



French, Math
English and Science —
So much you've learned,
It really shows.
Chess, Taekwondo,
Ballet and music —
Not always from books,
I'm still learning so much.
It shows how big of a person you became.
You learned day by day,
From arts to science — step by step
You've done it all.
Thank you, teachers.
Thank you, parents.
But most importantly,
Thank you — for learning.

Mukarma Umar | PYP IVb

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The Me I Will Become



Dear nine-year-old Arham,

I am writing this letter to thank you for your passion for learning and for taking your studies seriously. It was your determination to never give up and to chase your dreams that led me to study at one of the world's top universities—MIT. I now aspire to complete my studies and run my dad's consulting company.

I appreciate that you stayed active and played sports, even though staying at home and playing games on PlayStation and Xbox seemed so tempting at the time. Now, I am a disciplined athlete and part of MIT's soccer team.

Your love for learning about religion has made me a good Muslim. My strong faith has shaped who I am today. You were kind and caring, which helped me become a humble person. Because of my empathy, I have a supportive circle of friends, even when I am far away from home. These qualities continue to help me grow into a better person.

Of course, as a child, you did not know how these habits would shape your future, but you listened to your elders and chose to do the right things. So, thank you—thank you for making the right choices at the right time.

From,

Eighteen year old Arham.

Arham Ali | PYP IVb

Wisdom from the Years Ahead

Dear 9-year-old Ismaeel, listen up — it's future me on the line,

I've got homework-level wisdom, but I'll keep it fun and fine.

You think you know everything? Cute. I used to think that too.

Now I'm older, slightly wiser... and yes, still cooler than you.

First, read your books properly — don't "scan" like it's a race.

The answers hide in details, not in "I'll just guess" disgrace.

Underline the keywords, bro, and always show your maths,

Because "trust me" is not a method... it's just dramatic scraps.

Secondly, be kind in class, even when someone's being slow.

Helping isn't babysitting — it's leadership, just so you know.

Ask good questions, think deeper, don't settle for "okay,"

And if you don't get it today, tomorrow's still in play.

Lastly, enjoy being nine — don't stress like you're 42.

Make mistakes, learn, laugh out loud — that's what smart kids do.

Work hard, stay cheeky, but keep your heart clean too,

Because future you is proud... and still sassier than you!

Ismaeel Mubarak Shaikh | PYP IVb

A Note from My Desk

I am writing from a desk in a tall tower,
with books on my shelves that give me great power.
I want to say thank you for learning to read,
because every small word was a magical seed.
Thank you for listening when teachers would speak,
and for sharing the answers that others wanted to seek.
Punctuation turned into a bright light in my mind,
helping me grow clever and kind.
My brain is a garden that you started to sow,
and with every new lesson, you helped it grow.

I am the person I dreamed I could be
because you took the time to keep teaching me.
So, keep writing stories and doing your best,
pour your heart into your work, and put your brain to the text.

I am proud of the student you are being today,
for lighting the torch that is leading my way.

Syed Muhammad Nayel Zaidi | PYP IV b

Thank You, Nature Helpers

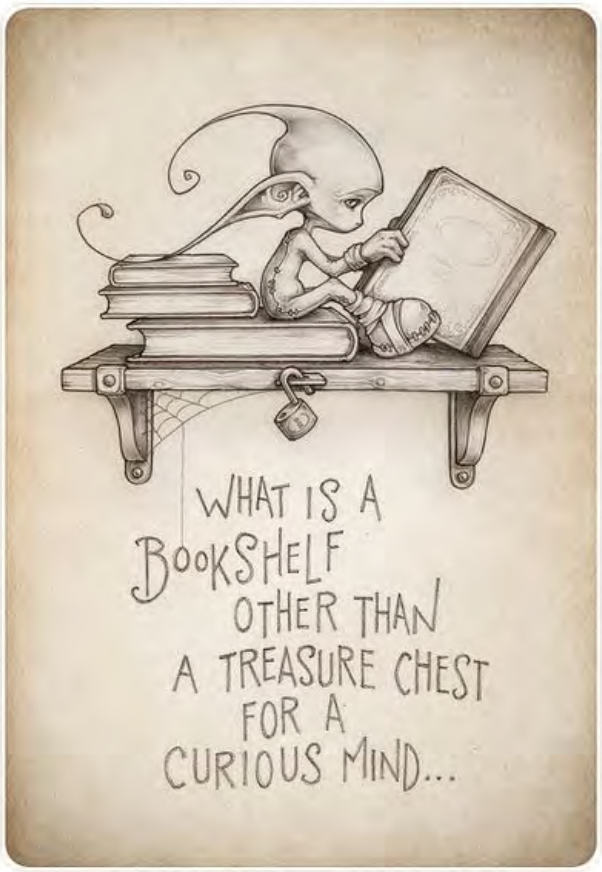
Thank you for caring for children,
Thank you for keeping me clean,
Thank you for being kind,
Thank you for planting trees.
Planting trees and plants,
and not wasting water,
The air feels fresh
because of you.
Thank you for not destroying the birds' homes,
Thank you for keeping the flowers
fresh and nice.
Thank you for loving nature.
If you keep helping,
my sky will stay happy,
and hearts will be safe and full of love.
Thank you, kids!



Alizey Fatima Kinan Junejo | PYP IVb

If Books Could Speak!

I am an encyclopedia —
but I love when people give me names.
My favourite name was Treasure Chest.
A chest full of wonders,
a chest full of brains!
I help the small,
I help the tall,
I help curious minds
grow smarter than all.
I teach new facts,
I spark bright light,
I turn little questions
into big insight.
I love when my pages
flutter and spread —
that's the sound of learning
dancing instead.
But I ache, I sigh,
I crumble inside
when I'm treated like trash
or pushed aside.
I hope you learned
something today.



Come back again —
don't stay away!
I'll be waiting right here
on the shelf nearby...
This is the part
where I say goodbye.
Goodbye!

Safa Saleem | PYP IV b

The Night the Wind Brought Light

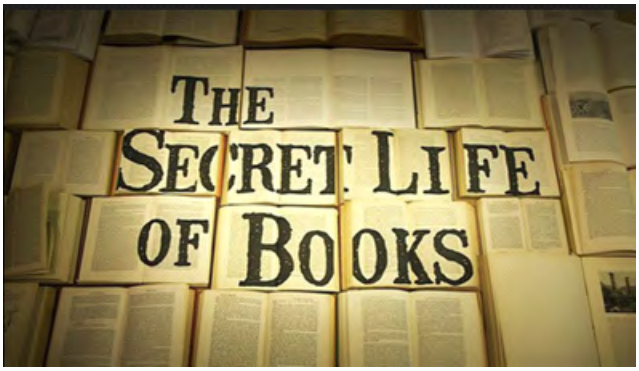


One dark night, on 26th January in Egypt, a thunderstorm roared across the village. Lightning flashed wildly in the sky, and everyone began to panic, especially the little children. The night felt creepier and spookier by the minute. Suddenly, the electricity went out. No one had a flashlight, and the entire village was swallowed by complete darkness. There was no sign that the power lines would be repaired any time soon. Fear and worry spread quickly.

Amid the chaos, there was a boy who was very good at science. He thought of another way to bring back the light using wind power. Without wasting a second, he reached into his bag and pulled out a small torch he had secretly been building at school. When he switched it on, a bright beam of light cut through the darkness. The villagers gasped and then burst into cheers. Happiness replaced fear as they gathered around him, amazed.

Everyone was curious about how he had made the torch, so the boy taught them the easiest way to create similar wind-powered lights. He explained how the torch worked and showed them the simple method he used. Inspired by his idea, the villagers immediately began making their own. By morning, every home had its own wind-powered torch glowing softly. The village no longer looked dark and frightened. Instead, it appeared cleaner, brighter, and greener than ever before.

Muhammad Ashar Asif | PYP IVb



The Secret Life of Books

If books could speak,
they would whisper jokes
and sneeze out surprises.
The Math book would groan,
"Not again!"
A comic would giggle on the shelves,
while the dictionary would brag
about knowing everything.
At night, the shelves would chatter,
sharing the secrets of their pages,
telling tales of adventure
and places far away.
Pages stretching like cats,
I open one,
and it clears its throat
and says,
"Ready for an adventure?
Please don't rip me!"
I laugh and read, and listen —
their voices tickle my brain
and make homework feel smaller
and happier somehow,
every single day.

Muhammad Ghaus Akbar Mehmood | PYP IVb

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Wherever I Go, I Learn!

My name is Eshaal, and my school travels with me wherever I go. I do not carry it in my bag; I carry it in my heart.

Every morning, I attend school and learn from my teachers and books, even from home. But learning does not stop there. My mother teaches me to be kind and patient, my father teaches me to be honest and brave, and my grandparents share stories that help me learn important values.

One day, I travelled to Morocco with my family. I was far away from my school building, but my learning journey did not stop. My school came with me on my journey.

In Morocco, I discovered many new things. I saw beautiful buildings, busy markets,

and colourful streets. I learned about a new culture and different traditions. I heard people speaking a new language and learned new words. I explored geography by seeing maps and real-life locations, and I learned history by visiting old places and asking questions.

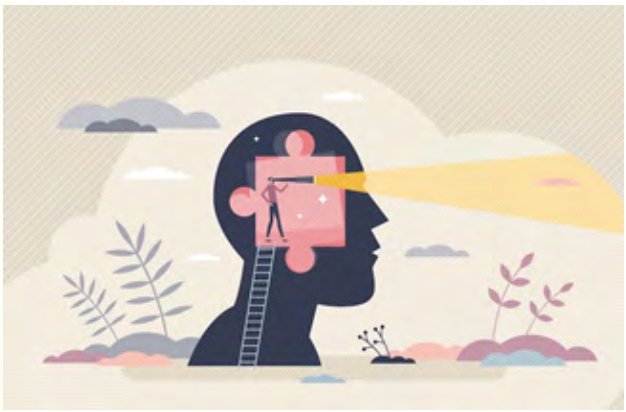
I realised that school is not only a place with desks and boards. Learning can happen anywhere. When I observe, ask questions, and explore the world, my school travels with me. On the International Day of Education, I feel proud that my school always stays with me and helps me grow.

Eshaal Fatima Hassan | PYP IV b

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A Dream of the World

I think about the world today - the air, the water too, the sky is gray
with smoke and noise.
I wish the Earth could feel brand new.
That night, I drifted into a dream:



A city glowing soft and bright,
the sand, the wind, and light on every street.
Smiling trees leaning lightly,
houses ablaze with a beautiful light.
Trees wave hello on every street.
Children laugh and ride their bikes.
The world feels happy, calm, and kind.
Finally, I wake up from that dream,
still seeing the city alive inside my mind.
I will build that city wherever I stand.

Alaya Saad | PYP IV c

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If Books Could Speak

If books could speak, I'd never have to read;
they'd whisper to me, and I'd talk back instead.
If books could speak, life would be a dream.
A quiet book might softly say,
"I'll help you through a cloudy day."
For books don't speak with sounds or shouts;
they talk when you read them out.
Some books would shout, "Adventures here!
With dragons bold and pirates near!"
If books could speak, they'd sit on the shelf,
yawn very loudly, and say, "Finally,
someone notices me!"
If books could speak, they'd have emotions.
All books, after work, would only speak
when you open us.
If books could speak, they would need me.
A book would say, "Come on here,
I've got a hug - just remember, "Bring a mug!"
If books could speak,
the library would have a little tweak.

Zoay Anjum | PYP IV c



A Message Across Time: Words From Who I'll Be

Dear 10-year-old me,

I am writing to you from many years in the future. I remember exactly how it felt to be ten. I know that right now you're probably stressing about winning competitions and scoring the highest in your class.

First of all, I want to tell you to keep it up. Even if things don't go perfectly as planned, keep practicing—whether it's your handwriting, difficult math problems, or assignments. You are building the person I am today.

Remember how you really wanted to pursue acting, and everyone thought you wouldn't be able to do it? Well, today I am one of the best actors in Hollywood. I have won several awards and have even been nominated for the Oscars.

Here's a secret I want to tell you: your curiosity is your superpower. Just stay the way you are—kind, generous, and loving. Always remember that education is not only learned from books or in classrooms.

I know you sometimes think some of your teachers are very strict, but trust me, when they hear about your success, they feel very proud of you.

Stay brave, stay curious, and don't forget to make memories with your friends.

I am so proud of the person you are becoming.

With love,

Your future self

Ayla Bilal | PYP IV c

The Sun's Kindness



The Sun gives its light and heat
to humans, plants, and animals.
Plants use the Sun's light
to make food for themselves and for us.
The seas and oceans use the Sun's heat
to help warm the world.
The Sun also provides solar energy
to keep the Earth clean and healthy.

Hajra Mansoor | PYP IV c

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Dear Me, A Letter from the Future

Dear Younger Me,

I am at NASA right now, and it is the year 2055. I am working here as an engineer. I make rockets, and I want you to know that it is because of your hard work and chasing education, even when it felt difficult and slow.

Because of education, I learned how to think like an engineer and dream like an explorer. My teachers did not just explain equations; they showed me how knowledge becomes innovation. Those lessons built the mindset that was needed to make spacecraft. My classroom was my first launchpad, and every single subject added more to my development.

Today, as a NASA employee, I study about comets and send pictures back to Earth. None of this could have been possible without education. Thank you for respecting education. Your dedication to learning became my opportunity to shine among the stars.

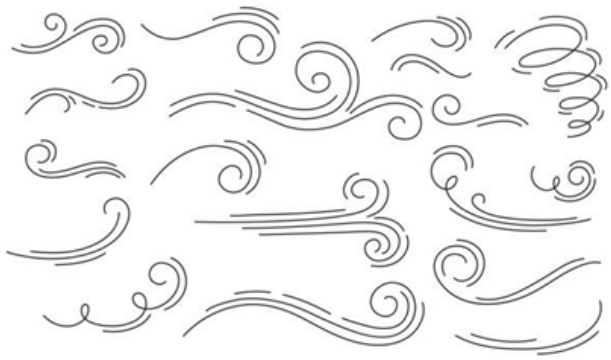
Yours faithfully,

Future Yahya

Muhammad Yahya | PYP IV c

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Guardian of the Air



I am more like a traveler with no name,
passing through valleys wild & untamed.
My voice is soft like a lullaby,
carrying many secrets as I fly by.
You can harness my gentle yet relentless power
through the invisible strength that I shower.
Turbines spinning, blades whisper of my intensity,
producing enough power to sustain vitality.
I give freedom to those who seek quality air;
pollutants and emissions become few and rare.
Every day I dance, daring and unseen,

bringing a big surge of life, as if in a dream.
Some call me the kinetic breath of Earth,
a guardian and protector of this world's worth.
I wish to be treated as a gift and wonder,
whose might can deliver sustainability like thunder.

Menaal Yasir | PYP IV c

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Celebrating Learning Everywhere: International Day of Education

We celebrate International Day of Education on January 24 to remind children of the value of education.



Imagine a classroom without walls, a desk, or a chair. In Africa, some people cannot afford their children's education, which makes it harder for them to succeed in life later on. That's why we come together every year on January 24th to celebrate International Day of Education—not only so that kids in Africa can get quality education, but also to raise awareness about education all around the world.

Education is a human right, a public good, and a public responsibility. Education is a one-way ticket to success in life.

On the Day of Education, teachers come together to remember school, friends, and students. Students always remember those who helped them become who they are today. It can be their friends, teachers, principals, or parents.

That is why we come together to celebrate International Day of Education, so kids all around the world can receive quality education and grow into the people they want to be.

Mustafa Sheharyar Rana | PYP IV c

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My Life In My Classroom

My classroom doesn't have walls.
Nor does it have a painting,
a board, or a screen.
The sun is above my head,
and the floor is my ground.
I learn maths when I go shopping,
counting money with my hands.
I learn science when I watch plants grow
and see rain drift from the sky.
I read books under a large tree,
where the wind blows on the apples
and my pages turn softly.
I paint pictures with leaves and water



and learn from people around me.
In a classroom without walls,
teaching makes me feel happy and free.
I study by listening and cooking.
The whole place is my classroom.

Maahin Rizwan | PYP IV c

A City of Light and Life

A city brightens up with a gentle hum,
a glow that spreads across the land.
It flows from water, wind, and sun,



a kind warmth for the life below.
Nick wakes up at sunrise.
He enjoys his breakfast,
thanking the Sun for fueling his bike.
Not just that—it also powers his house.
On his way to school,
he sees the windmills,
running the power at his school.
Offices, restaurants, and shops
practice the same too.
This is a great city with eco-friendly lights,
where no pollution takes place,
where wind, water, and light
bring peace and harmony to the sight.

Muhammad Ayaz Qureshi | PYP IV c

Friendship is Greater Than Mistakes



It was a lovely day in class. My friends and I were happily talking with our teacher. Then I went to drink some water when someone accidentally bumped into me. I felt surprised and a little upset, and later I found out it was my friend.

After that day, things felt a little different between us. We became quiet around each other and sometimes disagreed about small things. I even said that my friend was my biggest enemy, but deep down I didn't really mean it. I was just hurt.

After some time, we both realized how much we missed being friends. We talked kindly to each other and understood that it was all just a small misunderstanding. Soon, we were laughing and playing together again, happy that our friendship was stronger than one little accident.

Abdul Kabir Khan | PYP IV c

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My Trip to Sri Lanka



One day, I went to Sri Lanka for a competition, and I wanted to take a boat ride to visit a temple. On our way, we stopped to see a statue called the Gold Dragon. While exploring, we even noticed a bear in the distance!

Suddenly, the weather turned very bad. It rained so much that the boats were struggling in the water, and we had to take shelter for a day. Even though the storm was scary, it was still fun. Fish were nibbling at our feet to eat the dead skin, and we even tried to spot a wild chicken nearby.

The next day, we finally went to the temple. At first, we thought we saw something strange—a moving finger—but when we got closer, we realized it was nothing, and the temple was absolutely beautiful. Inside, we saw monks praying to their god, and their prayers reminded me a little of Muslim prayers.

While walking towards the Gold Buddha statue, we noticed a bird struggling in the water. I felt sad for the bird, but we carefully continued our way. On the way, I saw a cute family of bears asleep in the forest nearby. Finally, we reached the Gold Buddha, and it was amazing!

On our way back home, a Komodo dragon appeared near us. A brave girl shouted, and the dragon ran away. After all the adventures, we got home safely, happy and full of stories to tell.

Maymaar Ahmed Asmi PYP IV c

My First Spelling Bee



This is the story of my first Pakistan Spelling Bee. I was 8 years old and in Grade 3, and at school, barely anyone noticed me. I felt invisible most of the time, so going to the Spelling Bee was both exciting and terrifying. Nobody talked to me, and I didn't even look my best because I hadn't figured out how to do my hair, and my mom had gone to work. On top of that, I had broken my left wrist, which made everything even harder.

During one round, while I was standing there alone, I noticed a strange robot nearby. Suddenly, my left hand started moving uncontrollably, twitching and jerking on its own. Before I could even react, the robot's battery died, and a swirl of purple and blue light opened up a portal right in front of me! Without warning, my hand seemed to pull me forward, and I jumped right into the glowing vortex.



On the other side, I landed in a magical world filled with floating books, talking letters, and streams of glowing words. It was beautiful but chaotic—books zipped past me, shouting their contents, and I could hear whispers of stories from every corner. Then I noticed a glowing figure stomping through the city: a giant talking Nintendo Switch, shaking buildings and causing the books to scatter in every direction. I froze for a moment, terrified, but then I realized I couldn't just run away.

"I have to stop it!" I thought. Suddenly, my left hand, which had healed and now felt magical, lifted on its own. I took a deep breath, clenched my fists, and my hand threw a punch that hit the video game in the face! Sparks flew, the Nintendo Switch froze, and I realized I could control my hand—it wasn't just healed, it was powerful. I felt a rush of confidence and courage that I had never known before.

Rania Fatima Abbas | PYP IV c

A Tough Morning Decision

One day, I woke up for school but had such a terrible stomach ache. I had to get ready anyway because there was a party at school. I needed to do my hair, but it was hard to even get out of bed. I tried to go, but my mom kept telling me, "DON'T GO!"

I rushed to the washroom as fast as I could, only to find bad news—my brother was already in there. I took a deep breath and told myself I had to overcome my fear. In that exact moment, I saw my sister coming; my legs tightened with fear. She dragged me into my room while my brother hurried out of the bathroom. I ran, locked the door, and started to take a shower—but I forgot to check if it was properly locked. That turned out to be my biggest mistake.

My mother came in and said, "It is your choice: go or don't go." I had to make a decision. I chose to go. I picked out my clothes and ate breakfast, feeling both nervous and excited about the day ahead.

In the end, I made it to the party and had a wonderful time. I realized that even when mornings start with fear and challenges, making a choice to face them can lead to happiness and confidence. That day taught me that sometimes the hardest decisions bring the best rewards.

Hareem Aftab Barry | PYP IV c

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My First Trip Without My Parents

It was my first trip without my parents, and I was both excited and nervous. I had to pack quickly on the day we were leaving. After a long journey, I finally reached Islamabad. I was overjoyed—the hotel was amazing and huge! When I saw my room, it was even more incredible. The hotel had so many activities, and I even went to the mall on the very first day. The breeze was refreshing, and the scenery was beautiful. It felt like a dream come true.

Sadly, the trip came to an end, and I



headed back home. On the way, there was so much fog and traffic that I had to leave the motorway. I started to cry because I missed my parents so much. I tried to calm myself and even tried to take a nap, but I couldn't relax in the car. I was really nervous, worrying it would take hours to get home.

Finally, after all that, I reached home and opened my toy. I promised myself I would always go on trips with my parents. This time, I went with my dad and grandfather, and it felt much better.

Zoay Anjum | PYP IV c

A Letter Across Time



Hey Me,

Hi! I'm you, but from the future. Crazy, right? Don't worry, I'm not here to freak you out. I'm here to tell you something important: you're doing way better than you think. Some days, life feels like homework you can't finish, or like nobody gets you. That's okay. Those days are actually helping you. Every mistake you make is like a secret superpower, making you stronger, smarter, and braver than you knew. Even the stuff that feels embarrassing or scary? Trust me, it matters more than you think.

You're going to learn that being kind is cooler than being perfect. You'll learn that asking questions is awesome, not annoying. And the dreams you keep secret in your head? They really do come true sometimes, in weird, unexpected ways that are even better than you imagined. Also, have fun. Seriously. Laugh at silly stuff, play outside, and don't stress so much about what people think. You're allowed to be weird, to be loud, to be you. That's how your future self made it here.

One day, you'll look back at this letter and grin. You'll see that all the little things you worried about, the things you thought you couldn't do, the days you wanted to quit—they were building blocks of something amazing. You keep trying, keep dreaming, keep being awesome. You're worth it.

Your Future Self

Aisha Salem- | PYP IV d

Salima Begum: The Teacher Who Made Education Shine



This is the inspirational story of Salima Begum from Gilgit, Pakistan. She teaches at the Elementary College for Women in Gilgit and has earned global recognition for her dedication, winning the Global Teacher Prize in 2017 and the World of Difference Award in 2019.

Salima Begum inspires her students through hands-on activities that extend beyond the classroom, showing girls in her

community that "learning is continuous." She follows a constructivist approach, encouraging students to build their own understanding rather than just memorizing facts.

Breaking traditional barriers, Salima has successfully convinced many parents to keep their daughters in school. She also brings the community into the classroom, guiding projects where students, for example, create different types of fertilizers.

Her impact goes beyond her own students. She has trained over 7,000 teachers in Gilgit and 8,000 across Pakistan, introducing innovative teaching methods and inspiring untrained teachers by pairing them with experienced educators.

Stories like Salima Begum's remind us of the transformative power of education. I strongly hope that more trained and passionate teachers emerge all over the world to empower communities everywhere.

Aiza Ahmad Raj | PYP IV d

Kindness is the Strongest Energy



Imagine a city powered not just by electricity, but by kindness and light. Living in such a city inspires people to become the best versions of themselves. It proves that progress doesn't have to come at the cost of compassion. When people's values work together, a brighter and more peaceful future becomes possible. This city may be imaginary today, but its message is very real: kindness and light are the strongest energies of all.

In this city, kindness is the greatest source of power. People treat one another with respect, empathy, and understanding. Neighbors help each other without expecting anything in return, and communities solve problems together peacefully. Leaders govern with fairness and honesty, always placing the well-being of citizens above personal gain. Kindness flows through every interaction.

As a result, the city experiences less conflict and more unity. Trust becomes the foundation of society, making life safer, happier, and more fulfilling for everyone.

Anhar Adnan | PYP IV d

My School in the Open Air

Imagine a classroom without walls. The roof would be the sky. The walls would be the trees and the floor would be the grass. Everyone would be learning outside. It would be a lot of fun.

We would learn maths by going to the supermarket and selling and buying stuff. That's how we would learn maths. In English, we would do plays, acting, and drama. That's how we would learn English. In science, we would do experiments and learn about insects, animals, and flowers. That's how we would learn Science. We



would even play cricket and football outside. We would also do gymnastics outside.

All the lessons would be amazing, and we would also learn from our friends. We would also have various activities.. For example: Our task would be to go to the nearest forest and survive for ten days. We would make flower crowns and bracelets. We would collect wood and build mini huts with the wood.

It would be the best classroom ever. A classroom without any walls.

Muhammad Hussain Malik | PYP IV d

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The Teacher Who Changed the World



She taught more than letters and numbers,
planting seeds of courage in quiet hearts.
Mistakes became stepping stones,
fear turned into sparks of courage.
She showed us how to listen,
really listen,
to the silence behind voices,
to the strength in simply trying,
and the kindness that stays.

Zainab Bandial | PYP IV d

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The School That Travelled with Me

Every morning, I packed my bag and went to school. But one day my teacher smiled



and said, "Remember, your school is not only in this building. It travels with you." I did not understand at first.

That afternoon, I helped my mother in the kitchen. I remembered my teacher's lesson about responsibility, so I worked carefully. While I was playing in the park, I saw a small plant on the ground. I remembered my science lesson and watered it gently.

My books always introduce me to new ideas, so from that day on, every place became a classroom and every moment was a chance to learn.

Muhammad Harris | PYP IV d

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The Teacher Who Led My Way to Success

I had a teacher. Her name was Miss Faiqa. She changed the world for me. She was my Grade 2 teacher. One day, I was sad because I didn't win any position on my Annual Sports Day. Miss Faiqa said something that changed everything for me.

She told me "The more you practice, the better you become, and soon you will be able to face the light". From that day onwards, I practiced for my swimming competition and other sports. I improved more and more every day.

She spoke the truth. After all that hard work, I won a bronze medal in swimming, and now I continue to practice to improve. I will never forget what she said.

Leah Tara Jahangir | PYP IV d

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My Best Friend



I love my best friend.
She loves pink and purple.
She's pretty, kind, and sweet.
We play in the park together.
We laugh and craft together.
We love each other forever and ever.

Zara Omar | PYP IV d

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Where Learning Has No Limits

A classroom without walls may seem unreal, but at my school, it is real. The roof is the sky, the walls are the trees, and the floor is the grass. We learn outside, never inside. There is no separation, no doors, nothing to hold us back.

Lessons are better and longer. The class-

room board is held by the branches of a tree. People share endless ideas, endless fun, and endless voices. Creativity is everywhere.

The reason this school was created is simple: to show that if you try, you can always succeed. A classroom without walls means no limits, no timeouts, and unlimited education!

Mirha Shaur | PYP IV d

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Think before you Bite - Fruit or Chocolate?

Fruits are better than chocolates because they are healthy and beneficial for our bodies. They contain vitamin C and many other nutrients that help us grow strong



and stay active. As the saying goes, "An apple a day keeps the doctor away," which highlights the importance of including fruits in our daily diet for both physical and mental well-being. In contrast, chocolates are not as healthy since they contain a lot of sugar and can cause cavities and toothaches. Eating too many chocolates may also raise blood sugar levels and make us feel tired rather than energetic. For these reasons, I prefer fruits over chocolates, as they help me stay healthy, strong, and full of energy throughout the day.

Manaal Muhammad Gul | PYP III a

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A Day of Discovery at Joy of Science

One day I went on a field trip to the Joy of



Science. We rode on bus number one and our guide's name was Miss Rimsha. It was so exciting! We observed many cool things like reptiles, amphibian skin, crystals, and fossils. My classmates and I also learned about gravity and who discovered it. We even saw how phone chargers work. After that, we learned about friction and saw spiral-shaped buildings. Then we discovered that Earth is made of tectonic plates. We built a tower and saw how earthquakes happen. There was also a model showing the intensity of earthquakes. We walked through a tunnel, saw gemstones and dinosaur bones. I even saw a talking tree and listened to the sounds of different birds. There were baby turtles floating in the water and they were so cute! Next, we went to a construction zone where we sat on an excavator machine and carried sand. After that, we

visited the space area and learned about astronauts — what they eat and how they survive in space. Then we watched a robot dance, which was amazing. On our way back, we sang songs, listened to music, and took pictures. I had so much fun, and I really hope we can have another trip again!

Rania Asad | PYP III a

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The Legendary Cave Quest

One day, my friend and I went fishing near a cave. After we finished fishing, my friend told me some exciting stories about the cave. Her stories were so interesting that I became determined to go inside. I told my friend, "Let's explore the cave!" but she shook her head and said, "It's too risky!." I replied, "Come on, it's worth a try!"So she finally agreed. When we reached the entrance, we heard mysterious alien noises and strange creatures whimpering inside. We slowly walked in and suddenly saw grubby trolls blocking a big door! My friend secretly tried to open the door, but she couldn't. The trolls spotted us and yelled, "Halt! Password, please!" They realized we weren't trolls and said, "You were brave to enter the Cave of Trolls, but now you must prove your skills!" It was pitch black as we walked forward to show our skills. I reached into my pocket and found a torch. I quickly turned the light into the trolls' eyes. They fell to the ground, and we hurried to open the door. Inside, we saw baby cubs, calves and many other animals being treated cruelly. We decided to free them but just then an ear-piercing trumpet blew. The Troll King appeared and trapped us! We told him how much the animals meant to us, but he didn't care. First, we tried shining the torch at the Troll King. Second, we tried calling someone on my iPad but there was no internet! Finally, we were exhausted from panicking and didn't know what to do. Suddenly, Alexander the Great burst into the cave riding Bucephalus and saved us from the Troll King's clutches! We were so thankful. Alexander chased away all the trolls and gave us a map. The map led us safely out of the cave and a legend was born.



Ajr Fatima Khan Niazi | PYP III a

Secret Whispers from the Nile

I am the River Nile and I am very important to Egypt because it gets extremely hot there. Without me, life would be very hard for the people. They use my waters for traveling, trading, farming, and many other things. Sometimes I get polluted with trash and become smelly and dirty, which I wish would never happen. I have been flowing for thousands of years and have seen many events in Egypt's history. Long ago, the young pharaoh Tutankhamun became king when he was only nine years old.



Sometimes he was kind, and sometimes he could be a little mean. I have also seen people believe in life after death, though I wonder if this belief might fade away someday. My waves can be as fast as the wind, and I hope I can continue helping the people of Egypt and stay clean for many years to come.

Aaniya Murad | PYP III a

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The Rise of a Mongol Leader

I am Genghis Khan. I have conquered one-third of Asia, which is even more than Alexander the Great. Right now, I am



riding my horse across the endless steppes. I am as brave as a lion, and I fear no tribe. I am always looking for more cities and countries to conquer. I am the founder of the Mongol Empire. Before I became Genghis Khan, my name was Temujin. My people gave me the name Genghis Khan when I created the Mongol Empire. It means 'universal leader,' which makes me very proud. The morning sun shines on the campfire behind me, and it crackles like fireflies. I helped bring back the Silk Road so people could trade again. My father died after being poisoned by the Tartar tribe, and that made me even stronger and more determined. I am as bold as a mountain, yet sometimes I feel nervous like a shaking leaf. Now I train my people to be brave like me. I hope that everyone remembers me and helps the Mongol Empire grow even bigger in the future. I want my story to inspire others to be strong and fearless too.

Haider Daniyal Mansur | PYP III a

Unplug to Recharge

In my opinion, we should limit the amount of technology we use because it is better for our health and happiness. Excessive use of technology can cause problems, such as making people lazy, harming their



eyesight from watching too much TV and making them feel tired or sleepy. Over time, too much screen time can lead to long-term health issues and a lower quality of life. By limiting our use of technology, we can stay active, healthy, and energetic. That is why I believe using too much technology is not good and we should spend more time playing outside, reading and enjoying other activities.

Alaynah Shahzore | PYP III a

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A Pyramid's Tale

I am the pyramid of ancient Egypt. People visit me all day long. I have lots of secrets inside me and people love discovering them. I feel happy because the River Nile is very close to me. Sometimes so many



farmers come to see me. I have many rooms inside me. I hope to become the most visited pyramid ever. I have seen many people take pictures and learn about history. Visitors always feel amazed when they explore my rooms. I hope I can continue teaching people about ancient Egypt for many, many years.

Rasikh Baig | PYP III a

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From Dust to Glory

I am a beautiful gold medal, once shiny and admired by everyone and now I rest quietly in a museum. I was pure and special, representing hard work, dedication and unforgettable achievements. Over time, I have grown dusty, and the world has moved on, but visitors still stop to look



at me and take pictures. I dream of shining again, of being held proudly by someone who understands the effort I symbolize. I imagine the athletes and winners who once held me, their joy, excitement and pride filling the room. Even though I cannot move, I feel proud that I remind everyone of the dedication, practice and courage needed to achieve greatness. I hope that by watching me, someone will be inspired to work hard, never give up, and chase their dreams. One day, I hope to feel the admiration I once did, shining in the hearts of those who pass by and continue to tell my story of triumph and effort for many years to come.

Muhammad Salik Parekh | PYP III a

Birthday Magic Awaits

Dear Aaniya,

I hope you are doing well. I'm writing this letter to invite you to my birthday party. This Sunday, if you come, my birthday will be even more special. At my party, we will swim, play musical chairs and do a treasure hunt, among other fun activities. My mom will make a yummy cake. We will also listen to music and dance together. I can't wait to see you and share my presents with



you. I hope we make lots of happy memories. I hope you can come. Please let me know if you will be able to join.

With love,

Ayra Yasir

Ayra Yasir | PYP III a

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Surf Smart, Stay Safe

Digital communication means talking, messaging and sharing things online. Digital communication helps us stay in touch with other people, including our family members. We can also learn new things, like about our IB Ripple and share pictures, videos, and ideas with friends and classmates. Digital communication



can make learning fun and help us stay connected. However, we should always use it in a positive and safe way. I learned from my teacher how to talk to friends online safely. It is important to be polite and kind and to never share personal information with strangers.

Muhammad Hussain Hameed | PYP III a

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A Blast from the Past: Ancient Greece

I woke up in ancient Greece! As I walked past a palace, something caught my eye, and I couldn't resist going inside. To my surprise, I found a horse named Bucephalus and a soldier named Alexander the Great in the stables. They looked at me and asked, "What are you doing here?" Alexander quickly whispered, "Hide!" I asked, "Why?" but before I could get an



answer, the king appeared and took me to the dungeon. I shouted, "Nooooo!"

First, I tried to squeeze through the bars, but it didn't work. Then, I saw raw meat, and a guard appeared—but it was a lion! I tried to call the lion, but it didn't listen. I was terrified and didn't know what to do. Just when I thought I was doomed, I woke up in my own bed. It was all just a dream—but what an adventure it had been!

Anabia Sethi | PYP III a

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Lost in Time

I spotted a time machine and couldn't resist stepping inside, driven by my curiosity. When I arrived, I found myself in a strange place with a king, a child and a brave warrior. Everything around me was mysterious and exciting. I saw unusual creatures from Egypt and even some aliens, moving in ways I had never seen before! I explored the place carefully, trying to understand this strange world. I collected interesting tools and learned about the people and creatures there. Time passed quickly, and I realized that I had stayed too long, so I needed to find the time machine again to return home. As I stepped back inside, the world around me changed, and suddenly I was back in my own room. I realized it had all been an amazing adventure, and I couldn't wait to explore new time lines safely for the future!



Mohammad Wali Shafay Shaikh | PYP III a

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Connect, Share, Stay Safe



Digital communication means talking and sharing information through phones, computers, or tablets. Digital communication is very important because it helps us stay connected with our family, friends, and teachers. We can also learn new things and have fun by sharing pictures, videos, and ideas with friends. Using digital communication in the right way helps us stay safe online. We should always be polite, careful, and responsible when communicating digitally.

Aaira Awais | PYP III a

A Magical Rescue

Once upon a time, I went on an adventure to find a lost child. He had been lost since 206 B.C., and no one could find him. He was hiding in a glowing hollow cave. I went there with my dad, who had the ability to see in the dark and my older sisters, who were twins. They were very sharp and could solve problems in just one minute. When we entered the cave, a strange trembling sound came from the child we were trying to find. But he was scared of us. First, we tried to give him food. Then we tried to play with him, but he still would not come out of the jeweled box in which he was hiding. He was drinking a magic potion labeled, "Live a 1,000,000 years!" Finally, I realized what the child wanted. He wanted to live with a kind family who would feed him and keep him safe. So we took him home and made him a part of our family.



Zoeya Omer | PYP III a

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Creepy Cave Adventure



One day, I was in a hilly area when I heard a strange sound coming from a spooky cave. It sounded like a creature crying for help. Ayat and Serena were both scared and worried. We looked at each other and asked, "What is happening? Why is it crying?" Curious and concerned, we decided to go inside the cave. There, we saw a baby creature trapped under a rock. I couldn't see it very clearly, but I knew it needed help. We called a rescue team, but they were very late. In the meantime, the little creature was struggling to breathe. Serena and I stayed by it's side, taking care of it carefully and making sure it was safe. For days, we looked after the creature, never leaving it alone. Slowly, with patience and care, it grew stronger. Finally, our hard work paid off and we were able to save the little creature. Seeing it safe and happy made all the worry and effort worth it. From that day on, we knew we had experienced a true adventure.

Ayat Mohiuddin | PYP III a

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The Boy Who Loved Chocolate

The story is about a boy named Charlie. He is kind-hearted and polite. He is very poor and he loves chocolate. He is very brave and can face difficult challenges. He lives in a very small house with his parents and four grandparents. He is honest. His wish is to eat Willy Wonka's chocolates and when he finds the golden ticket, he feels really happy and lucky. Charlie often feels hungry because he doesn't have enough food to eat. Charlie is very weak and thin.



He never gives up. Charlie is very patient and can only take a small bite of chocolate. Overall, Charlie's courage, kindness and perseverance make him a truly inspiring character.

Arwaa Osama | PYP III a

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The Quest to Courage

I am a Mongol warrior, riding across the steppes. My horse is very fast and we travel a long way every day. The sun is up, and our tribe is getting ready to move to a faraway village. We are nomads, which means we move with the seasons and live



in many places. We always protect our land and our people. Today, I helped some young warriors. I taught them how to be brave and how to ride horses well. I also helped check our supplies and took care of my horse to make sure it was healthy and strong. After that, we set up our camp for the night. I watched the warriors practice and listened to the sounds of the steppes around us. Even though life can be hard, I feel proud because I am part of my tribe and our empire. I know that every day I help keep my people safe and ready for anything.

Serena Rizwan Choudhary | PYP III a

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The Great Cat Rescue

It was a rainy afternoon in Sara's backyard. Sara was playing happily with her cute kitten, Mano. Suddenly, Mano saw a butterfly and started chasing it. The butterfly landed on a leaf of a tall tree, and Mano climbed up after it. Mano meowed loudly but couldn't climb down, and Sara became worried. She thought for a moment and came up with an idea. She brought a ladder and asked her dad for help. Together, they rescued Mano safely. Sara was very happy to have her playful kitten back.

Muhammad Mustafa Imran Riaz | PYP III a

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Cyberbullying

Subject: Staying Safe from Cyberbullying

Dear Hussain,

I hope you are doing well. I wanted to tell you about cyberbullying. Cyberbullying happens when someone is mean or hurts others online through messages, posts, or pictures.It is very important to be kind and use polite words online. We should never make fun of others or say hurtful things, because it can make people very sad. If someone is being bullied online, we should tell a trusted adult, like a parent or teacher, so they can help. We should also be careful with personal information. Never share passwords or anything that might be dangerous online. By being safe



and respectful online, we can stop cyberbullying and make the internet a happy place for everyone. I hope you will take my suggestions seriously.

Your friend,

Mikail

Mikail Zahid | PYP III a

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The Great Castle Escape



Fifty years ago, a king named Zip trapped me and my friend Mike inside the biggest castle. We were locked in a dusty store-room until we noticed a vent that led straight to the king's bedroom and lounge. We quietly crawled through the vent, but suddenly I slipped and fell right into the king's room! Luckily, he was fast asleep.

Mike quickly joined me, and we both hid under his bed. We stayed there until evening. When it finally got dark, we spotted the king's car keys on the table. We tiptoed out, grabbed the keys, and ran to the elevator. Just then, the king woke up and started chasing us!

The elevator took forever, but finally we reached the first floor, then the ground floor. We dashed outside, unlocked the car, started the engine, and escaped from the castle as fast as we could.

Muhammad Moiz | PYP III b

Mystery of the Glowing Cave

Once, in the middle of a dark and mysterious jungle, Amelia and I discovered a cave that looked strange and glowy. Curious, we decided to explore it and look at the different stones inside. When we entered the cave, we saw many sparkling jewels. They were shiny and beautiful. But the moment I touched one of the jewels, loud frightening sounds echoed through the cave. We got scared and tried to run outside but suddenly, the exit was blocked by a huge boulder! We started to panic and shout for help. I was terrified. "What is going on?" Amelia cried. "What are we going to do? I wish we had never come into this cave!"

Wait! I have my phone. I can call for help!" I said quickly. "Oh my God, you're so smart!"



Amelia exclaimed. "Hello! Please help us! We are stuck inside a cave in a jungle," I shouted over the phone. Soon, the rescue team arrived and carefully moved the boulder away. Amelia and I were so relieved to be free from the glowing cave. After that scary adventure, we lived happily ever after.

Liyanna Butt | PYP III b

Globalization

Globalization is fascinating because it brings people from different parts of the world closer together. It has made traveling easier thanks to new technology in



transportation. Global communication keeps us connected through the internet and mobile phones. Globalization also helps us learn about different cultures and foods. For example, I can eat sushi from Japan even though I live in Pakistan! I can also watch videos and talk to people from other countries online. I find globalization exciting because it allows us to learn, share, and connect with the world. It makes the world feel smaller and more connected.

Muhammad Zaavi Raazee | PYP IIIb

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The Forest Feast

I am the father of Genghis Khan, and this is my story. My family lived in a large palace. One day, we were very hungry. I went out to get some cows, but they were not very healthy and would not fill our stomachs. So I went deeper into the forest, found better cows, and brought them home.

On my way back, I stopped at another tribe's camp. They were our allies, so I joined them for a meal. But while eating, I realized the food was undercooked and could make me sick! I wish I had been more careful and prepared my own food.

Rohaan Kashif | PYP III b

Pyramid of Secrets

I woke up and found myself alone in the hot, sandy dunes. A friendly tourist saw me and offered help. He told me that I was in Egypt, and I realized we were heading to the Pyramids of Giza. Zavi, Minsa, and I went inside the dark pyramids. To our



surprise, we discovered a scary monster! Luckily, I had brought katanas and shared them with everyone. We held them tightly and got ready to fight together.

During the battle, I got hurt, but we found a bandage and treated our wounds. Together, we bravely defeated the monster. Suddenly, I woke up in my own bed... but to my horror, the tourist was gone!

Burrair Abbas Khan | PYP III b

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Charlie Bucket: A Hero of Kindness and Hope

I really like Charlie Bucket from Charlie and the Chocolate Factory. He is my favorite character. Charlie is very kind and always thinks about his family. Even though they don't have much food, he shares his chocolate with them. Charlie never gives up, even when things are tough. He keeps looking for a Golden Ticket and stays hopeful. The book says, "He searched each day, hoping to find the Golden Ticket." This shows that he doesn't lose hope, even when it's hard. That's why I like Charlie Bucket so much! He is kind, helpful, and a great person to learn from.



Meerab Asif | PYP III b

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Right Use of Technology

I think technology is helpful, but we should use it in a limited way. Technology can be harmful if we use it too much. For example, using mobile phones or screens for long hours can hurt our eyes and give us headaches. When students spend too much time on social media, they may lose focus on their studies and get lower grades. Also, when families look at screens during meals, they stop talking to each other and miss special family time. Therefore, technology should be used wisely and in a balanced way so it helps us without harming us.



Minsa Fatima | PYP III b

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Helpful People in my Community



In my community, everybody helps each other. The police always protect us. Teachers help us learn new things. Our military keeps our country safe. I really like the job of teachers because they make learning fun. I think police officers are brave and kind. I must say the military's job is very difficult. These helpers make our community a better and safer place.

Fuad Sadiq | PYP III b

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A Peak into Ancient Greece

One night, my friends and I had a sleepover at my house. When we woke up, we were in Ancient Greece! We were surrounded by guards. Suddenly, the king called the guards away, and we escaped. Then the guards caught us again, but the king was actually friendly. He told us that if we wanted to go back home, we had to find a treasure.

The treasure had a key and gold coins. The king gave us the best armor and warned us that we would face strange animals. At the end, there would be a huge monster. We thought he was joking, but when we went on the journey, everything was true.

We trained for ten days and then went to fight. We won many battles, but there was a big problem — the last monster was very hard to beat. We were scared, but we did



not give up. In the end, we won!

We opened the treasure chest, found the key, and went home safely.

Muhaimin Asim Chaudhry | PYP III b

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The Aftermath of Having no Rules

If our community had no rules, the world would be in chaos. People would do whatever they want. Good people might start doing bad things. Instead of working for money, some people would steal. Bad people would become rich and misuse their money. If there were no rules, thieves would not be caught. Everyone would feel scared. The world would be a dangerous place to live in. Rules help keep us safe and happy.

Nael Sarfraz | PYP III b

Protect Our Environment

The environment is everything around us. It includes trees, plants, animals, air, and water. It is very important for us because we get fresh air to breathe and water to drink from it. Trees give us shade and help keep the air clean. Animals and birds also live in the environment. We should keep



our surroundings clean and not throw trash on the ground. We should plant more trees and save water. If we take care of our environment, our world will be a happy and healthy place.

Mustafa Rehan | PYP III b

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A Young King from Macedonia



My name is Alexander. I was a king and a brave leader. I was born in Macedonia and became king at a very young age. I loved my country and my army, and I led my soldiers into many battles. We traveled to many lands and won many victories. People later called me "the Great" because I was strong and brave. I was kind to my people and tried to be a fair ruler. I wanted my empire to grow bigger and stronger, so I fought battles and traveled to new lands to expand it. Even today, people remember my name.

Muhammad Musab Muneeb | PYP III b

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Dream Marathon

Once upon a time, I was sleeping in my bed. I had a dream about Ancient Greece. I was participating in the Olympics. A race was about to start. The siren went off, and the race began. Suddenly, I felt like it was real. I was very scared. I did not know if I could do it. I really wanted to win this race, but my coach just disappeared... I searched for him everywhere before the



race, but I didn't find him.

The race began. I tried very hard to run fast, but I was losing. Then I heard a voice in my head. It was my coach. He said, "You can do it." Suddenly, I felt strong and brave. I ran as fast as I could and did my best. In the end, I won the race.

Jazil Salahuddin | PYP III b

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Exploring the Wonders of Ancient Greece



One night, I woke up and found a key under my bed. I also saw a small door in my room. I opened the door with the key and went inside. Suddenly, I saw a big ancient temple. There was a king, and many soldiers were around him. I was scared but also excited. I wanted to go back home, but I lost my map. I told the king about it. The king was kind and told me how to find my map. He also told me that he believes in Zeus and Athena. He said the people of Ancient Greece made the Olympic Games. They also loved reading, writing, and learning math. Soon, I found my map. I thanked the king and went back home. It was a wonderful and magical day in Ancient Greece.

Muhammad Bin Usman | PYP III b

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The Magic of Willy Wonka's Factory

Charlie Bucket was a kind and poor boy. He lived with his parents and four grandparents in a small, old house. One day, Charlie found a very special golden ticket inside a chocolate bar! The golden ticket gave him

the chance to visit Willy Wonka's chocolate factory, and he was very excited.

The factory was amazing. Everything was made of chocolate, candy, and sweets. There were rivers of chocolate, candy trees, and rooms full of magical treats. Charlie met other children who had also won golden tickets. Some of them were not polite and did not follow the rules, so they got into trouble. But Charlie was kind, honest, and listened carefully.

Hamza Imran | PYP III b

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Reading Books is Better than Watching TV

I think reading books is better than watching TV. Books make us use our imagination and help us learn new words. For example,



when I read a story about a dragon, I imagine how it looks, how it flies, and how it breathes fire. But when I watch TV, everything is already shown, and I do not have to think as much. That is why I believe reading books is better than watching TV.

Azlaan Irfan | PYP III b

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Technology... Yes or No?

I think we should limit the use of technology. Using too much technology can make



our eyes tired, give us less time to play, and stop us from talking to friends and family. It can also make it harder for us to sleep at night. For example, if we play games or watch videos all day, we do not go outside to run, play, or read books. This is not healthy. That is why we should use technology for only a short time and also do other fun activities.

Irha Iftikhar Tahir | PYP III b

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The Day the Traffic Lights Disappeared

One morning, I woke up and saw something strange. All the traffic lights in the city had disappeared! The red, yellow, and



green lights were gone. Cars, buses, and bikes were moving everywhere, and

people did not know when to stop or go. I ran outside to see what was happening. There was chaos everywhere. Drivers were honking, and some people were crossing the road carefully. I felt scared. Then I had an idea. I told my friends to help me direct the traffic. We waved our hands and told the cars when to stop and go. Slowly, the traffic started moving safely. At the end of the day, the workers fixed all the traffic lights. Everyone was happy, and I felt proud that I had helped. That day, I learned that even small actions can make a big difference.

Anushay Asif | PYP III b

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The Bronze Helmet



I am a bronze helmet. I was used in many wars, and I was worn by many people, even famous leaders like Alexander the Great. I am very strong because I am made out of bronze. I protected people's heads and saved many lives, and I am proud to be a helmet. Sometimes I felt scared when battles were loud, but I never gave up. I shined brightly in the sunlight, and soldiers trusted me to keep them safe. Even when I got dents and scratches, I stayed brave and strong. Though time has passed, my story still lives on as a symbol of courage and protection.

Raja Shaihan Shahum | PYP III c

An Unforgettable Adventure

Once there were two girls named Emma and Zoye. They were best friends. One day, Zoye and Emma went hiking and saw a cave!

Zoye stopped and said, "I think we should go inside."



"Yes!" said Emma. They went inside. Zoye turned on her flashlight. There were cave paintings everywhere. They were all brown except for one red button. The paintings were of wars, animals, and people hunting. The girls were amazed.

All of a sudden, it started to rain. There was a loud crash, and then a big rock fell in front of the exit. They were stuck! They started panicking. Emma said, "What do we do now?" Zoye tried to push the rock but it was too heavy.

Emma looked at the red button. "Maybe this does something," she said. She touched the button and the rock slowly moved away. The girls cheered! They ran outside as fast as they could.

When they finally reached home, they told

everyone about their adventure. No one believed them, but the girls knew it was real. And they promised to never explore a dark cave alone again.

Sophia Asgher | PYP III c

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The Lost Cave

It was a cloudy afternoon when my friends Sarah, Jake, and Odie found a cave near the old mountain trail. It was dark and cold inside, and the wind was howling. We felt a little scared but also curious. Sarah, Jake, and I went inside. Jake's dog Odie followed us, wagging his tail happily. He was not scared at all, which made us feel a bit braver. Suddenly, we heard loud crying and laughter echoing inside the cave. It sounded strange and spooky. We tried to escape, but we got lost in the deep and unsettling cave tunnels. Odie started whimpering, and we knew we needed to find a way out fast. We tried to follow the sound to find hope in escaping the cave. As we walked further in, we found a glowing key in a small pool of water. It was shining brightly, and we wondered who left it there. We picked it up and kept moving carefully. Suddenly, Odie started



barking loudly and wagging his tail as he ran ahead. We followed him and then saw a faint beam of light. We walked closer and finally saw the exit of the cave! We all ran outside and felt so relieved. Odie saved us!

Hannan Ehtisham | PYP III c

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The Great Pyramid of Giza

Hello! I am the Great Pyramid of Giza. I am more than 3,000 years old, and I stand proudly in the hot desert of Egypt. Long ago, the ancient Egyptians built me using huge blocks of stone and incredible



teamwork.I was made as a special resting place for a powerful king called a pharaoh. Inside me, the Egyptians kept precious treasures and important items for the afterlife. I am very tall and strong, and even after thousands of years, I am still standing!People from all around the world come to see me every day. They look up at me with wide eyes and amazed smiles. I remind everyone how intelligent and creative the ancient Egyptians were.

Sufyan-ur-Rehman | PYP III c

Genghis Khan



I am Genghis Khan. I am the leader of the Mongol Empire. I lived over a thousand years ago. I lived in the mountains in a tent called a yurt. It is sad that I'm dead now. My empire fell down after I died. People are still scared of me because I was the most feared person in history. People are so scared of me that they don't even want to visit my grave. They think I will come alive again! I also helped my people become strong and brave. I made new roads so people could travel safely. Even today, many people still remember my name.

Muhammad Ismail | PYP III c

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Our Environment

I believe that about the environment very important and interesting because we must look after our planet. There are many ways we can protect our environment. One way is not to litter because it can harm the animals and it can cause pollution. Also, we should not cut down trees because they give us clean air to breathe and they give animals a home. Trees keep our planet cool and healthy. We should save water and not waste electricity. We can also recycle things like paper, plastic, and metal so they don't end up in the rubbish. When we all work together, our Earth becomes a better place.

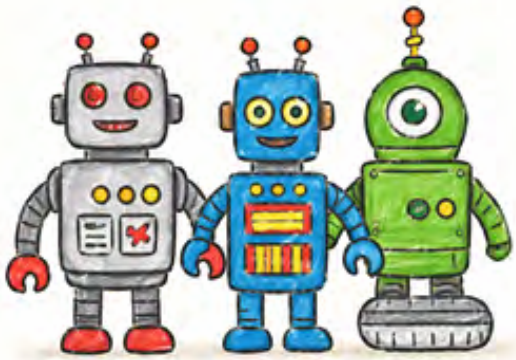
We must look after the environment to have a healthy and happy planet for everyone.

Muhammad Ibrahim Khan Tareen | PYP IIIc

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WonderBots

Robots are machines that are operated by using Artificial Intelligence (AI). Robots make our tasks easy. They work with accuracy and speed.Robots save us time and effort. They can be used for solving difficult problems. Robots can help humans in



different fields, such as in factories. In factories, robots are used to do heavy work. In restaurants, robots are used to serve food to people.Robots can even go to places that are dangerous for humans, like deep under the ocean or far away in outer space. They are very smart because they can follow instructions and learn new things quickly. As a result, robots are very useful machines for our future.

Mustafa Tayyab | PYP III c

Mystery of the Hidden Cave

My brother and I found a hidden cave. The walls glowed with strange green lights. Inside, we heard a small "squeak!" sound. We walked deeper into the cave to see what it was. There, we saw a tiny baby bat. Oh no! The bat's wing was hurt. It was all alone and could not fly.I was very careful as I picked up the little bat. It stopped squeaking and made happy chirps instead. My brother took the baby bat to a high spot where its mother was waiting. The mother bat flew down and gave the baby a big hug.We watched as the bats huddled together in their glowing home. It felt amazing to see them reunited. My brother and I were very happy that we could help a wild animal in need. As we walked out of the cave, we promised to keep the bats' secret home a mystery.

Muhammad Rafay Shafiq | PYP III c



The Egyptian Guard

I am an Egyptian guard. My job was to protect the land of Egypt and its great Pharaohs. I went to many wars and I had fights with my team. It was a hard life, and I am very sad that I died. Now, my helmet sits in a museum for everyone to see.But I often wonder, why did I want to be an Egyptian guard? Why did I want to go to war, and why did I need to fight?I remember standing tall under the hot sun, holding my spear and shield to keep the temples safe. I was proud to protect my people and the golden treasures of the Nile. Even though I am now part of history, I hope people look at my helmet and remember that I was brave. I wonder if the children who visit the museum today know how important my job was.



Azlan Waleed | PYP III c

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The Sword

I am a sword. People used to use me every day. But then, people betrayed me for getting super old. I thought I would stay shiny forever, but it didn't happen.I hoped that someone would still use me. I imagined I would one day belong in a museum, admired and remembered. Instead, I was left untouched, not a single person chose to use me. Now I sit in a dark corner, covered in dust and rust. I remember the days when I was held high and sparkled in the sunlight. I wish I could tell my stories to the people who walk past me. Even though I am old, I still have the spirit of a warrior inside of me. I hope one day, a curious historian finds me and sees my true value again.

Eesa Awan | PYP III c

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A Poor Boy with a Dream

Charlie was a poor boy who lived in a small house. He was a very humble boy. The special thing about Willy Wonka's factory



was that he had tiny workers called Oompa-Loompas. One day, an Indian prince called him to build a chocolate palace because he loved chocolate.Then, Mr. Wonka announced that there were five Golden Tickets hidden in chocolate bars. The first one was found by Augustus Gloop, a glutton for chocolate. The second one was found by Veruca Salt, the third one was discovered by Violet Beauregarde, and the fourth one was found by Mike Teavee. Charlie hoped and prayed he would find the last ticket, but his family was very poor and could only buy one bar a year. One day, while Charlie was walking, he saw a flash of light in the snow. He saw a coin and used it to buy a Wonka bar. He picked it up and discovered it was the fifth Golden Ticket! He was so excited to go on a magical adventure inside the factory.

Muhammad Salaar Usama | PYP III c

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Environment Protection

In my opinion, people should take care of the environment because it helps us live better and stay healthy. If we take care of



nature, the air and water will stay clean. The plants, animals, and humans all need a safe place to live and breathe. When we protect the Earth, it stays beautiful and full of life. For example, if we stop throwing trash on the ground and plant more trees, our world will look nice and we can all breathe fresh air. Everyone has to do their part to keep the planet safe.I believe we should always take care of the environ-

ment because small actions can make a big difference. We can start by recycling our plastic and saving water at home. If we respect nature today, we will have a wonderful green world to grow up in. Taking care of the Earth is a way of taking care of each other.

Muhammad Ali | PYP III c

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If Our Community Had No Rules



If our community had no rules, I think it would be a big mess! Rules help keep traffic safe so cars don't crash. Rules also help games to be fair so everyone can play and have fun together. I think people might fight more if there were no rules to guide us.Rules in school help us study nicely without chaos. I think rules help us to be kind to one another and show respect. I don't like it when people don't follow rules because it can make things difficult for others. Rules also help to protect the environment, like the rule of no littering to keep our places clean.Without rules, it would be very hard to feel safe in our neighborhoods. Rules act like a giant umbrella that protects everyone in the community. If we all work together and follow the rules, our world becomes a much happier and more organized place to live!

Izaan Imad Bajwa | PYP III c

Being a Community Helper

If I was a community helper, I would pick up trash from areas that are dirty. I would put all the trash in a big bag. It would make the areas nice and clean for everyone. I would also help the homeless and stray animals. I will take the stray animals to a shelter so they can get adopted and they will have a better life.I will also visit old homes and bring the elderly flowers and chocolate. I will listen to their stories because it will make them happy.I believe



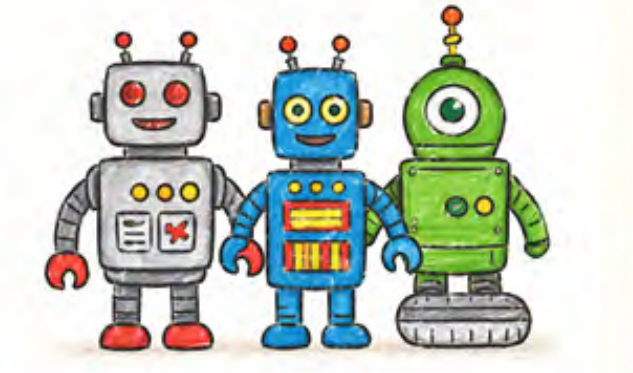
that being a community helper is the best job ever because you get to see people smile every day. It makes me feel proud to know that I am making my neighborhood a kinder place. If everyone did one small thing to help, our whole city would be much more beautiful. Being helpful is a great way to show we care about each other.

Kashif Rahman Bugti | PYP III c

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Machines of Wonder

Robots are machines with mechanical bodies, information sensors, and computer brains. There are many types of robots, like simple, complex, and tiny robots.In the future, robots will be there to



help people. There are different robots that can weld parts together in factories. Other robots will serve food to customers in restaurants. Some robots are good because they help us, but some robots can be bad if they are not used carefully. In the future, we can even have flying robots that move through the air.I think robots are very exciting because they can do things that are too hard or too dangerous for humans. They can go deep into the ocean or explore far-away planets. Even though they are just machines, they help make our world a better and faster place to live. It is important for us to learn how to build and control them so they can always be our helpers.

Muhammad Abrahim Khan Kanju | PYP III c

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A Day in Ancient Greece

A friend of mine went to Athens. He met people there and saw old buildings and markets. There was an old person sitting in the corner in the street; he was selling old gems. My friend wanted to buy some

gems from him and started talking. He was curious about discovering more about Ancient Greece. The old man told him stories about the great civilization and the wars. Then, he suddenly heard a sound of a cart pulled by oxen and he ran to see that. He also saw mud-brick houses and enjoyed his day in Ancient Greece. As he walked further, he saw people wearing white robes called chitons and talking about philosophy in the big open squares. He even saw a tall temple on a hill made of white marble that sparkled under the hot



sun. My friend felt like he had traveled back in time to a very special place. He realized that even though these things happened a long time ago, their stories are still important today.

Eesa Khan | PYP III c

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Magic Machines

In today's world, amazing machines are being created that can think, learn, and help humans in many different ways.. There are many different types of robots, and some are even smarter than humans! One of the best things about robots is that they don't need air, food, or water to survive. They also never get tired, so they can work all day and night.In Japan, there are even coffee shops where robots make and serve coffee to you. There are also



robots that can clean a whole house automatically.In the future, who knows? Maybe there will even be robotic cats as pets, or robots that deliver your food instead of humans. Robots might even help us by doing chores like folding laundry or organizing our toys. As we learn more about how to program them, robots will become even better helpers in our daily lives. They are truly amazing machines.

Muhammad Wali Bilal | PYP III c

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Charlie Bucket

Charlie Bucket is a little boy who lives in a small wooden house with his parents and grandparents. He is kind-hearted, polite, and grateful. Charlie truly loves his family. He belongs to a poor family, which was his biggest challenge. During the story, he grows from a poor boy into a lucky winner of Willy Wonka's chocolate factory because of his goodness.Charlie never complains about having very little to eat or a cold house to sleep in. Instead, he always thinks of others before himself, especially his Grandpa Joe. He shows us that being patient and having a good heart is more important than having lots of money. By the end of the book, Charlie's

life changes forever, proving that wonderful things happen to people who are honest and kind.

Ayna Adnan | PYP III c

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Story of Tabihta



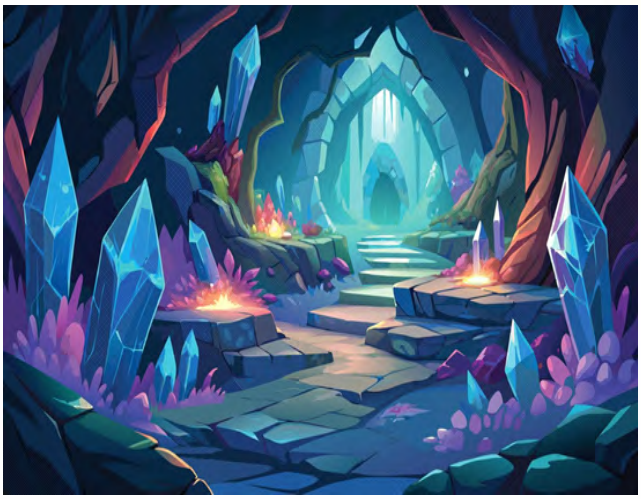
Once upon a time, there was a girl named Tabihta. She had brown hair and blue eyes, and she wore a blue dress. One day, she woke up in Ancient Egypt. She wasn't scared; she was confused but also thought it was cool.Then, she finally realized she had come back in time! She went and tapped a villager on the back. "Hi, uhm, my name is Tabihta. I'm new. Could you show me around?" "Of course, my name is Ashly," the girl replied. Right when Tabihta looked around, Ashly disappeared!Tabihta got worried and panicked. Then, she realized that she was looking at the pyramids. So, Tabihta searched there and found her! Right when she went to Ashly, she woke up back at her home and realized it was a dream. At least she had fun.The golden sand was everywhere, and the pyramids looked like giant mountains made of stone. She could hear the sound of the busy market nearby and smell the fresh water from the River Nile. Even though it was just a dream, she felt like a real explorer who had discovered a secret from the past. She couldn't wait to go to sleep again and see where her next adventure would take her!

Zoya Awais | PYP III c

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Whispers From The Hidden Cave

We lost our way in the forest, and it was getting dark. My friend Jack and I were very scared. Jack had a flashlight, but it was out of battery. The forest grew darker and quieter around us.



Suddenly, I saw something glowing in the distance.We decided to follow it. As we got closer, we found an opening to a cave. A cool breeze was coming out of it, and we could hear the faint crying of a boy calling for help.

Without any hesitation, I stepped into the cave, and Jack followed me. It was very cold inside, but the cave was beautiful. The walls of the cave were studded with shiny crystals that lit up the darkness.

As we walked deeper inside, we finally found the boy sitting near a glowing crystal. He had also lost his way and was scared. We helped him stand up and

together we followed the bright crystals that led us safely out of the cave. Soon, we could see the moonlight shining through the trees again. We felt proud and relieved. That night, we learned that even in the darkest places, a little light and bravery can guide you home.

Mazin Babar | PYP III d

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The Sword That Time Forgot

I am Alexander's sword. I used to be very important, but now I am old and kept in a museum. I feel bored, untouched, and



lonely.Long ago, I was used in many wars, and Alexander was very skilled at using me. He never lost a battle. I felt proud to be by his side. I shone brightly under the sun and moved swiftly through the air. Crowds would cheer, and I felt strong and fearless.Now I just lie quietly behind glass. People walk past me every day, but no one truly knows my stories. I wish I were still used today. I wish people could touch me, test me, and feel my power once again. Sometimes, when the museum is silent at night, I imagine I can still hear the sounds of marching footsteps and distant cheers.I dream of coming out of the museum and being free once again — not for war, but to be remembered as a brave sword that once changed history.

Amirah Raffay | PYP III d

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The Rise of the Great Empire

My name is Temujin, and after I became the ruler of the Mongol Empire, people began to call me Genghis Khan in the early 1200s. My Mongol homeland is now in Mongolia and northern China. I am a ruler and a warrior, and I have conquered many enemies. We fight using horses, bows, and arrows. My empire is the largest the world has ever seen. It includes many



different people and cultures. I allowed trade to grow through the Silk Road, which made my empire powerful and rich. I ruled my empire wisely, and my empire lasted for a long time. I came from humble beginnings, but I defeated my enemies and built a vast empire with my army and my power.

Talia Hashmi | PYP III d

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The Adventure We Will Never Forget

One day, my friend Rayan and I were walking near our village when we spotted a dark, mysterious cave. Curious and excited, we decided to step inside and explore. As we entered, the cave suddenly felt very dark and icy cold. Water dripped from the walls, and strange sounds echoed all around us.We walked deeper and deeper, but soon we realized we were lost. We could not find the way out. Fear crept into our hearts, and we began calling for help. Our hearts were beating fast, and for a moment, we thought we might never escape.Suddenly, a bright light appeared at the entrance of the cave. It was my father! He had been searching for us. Hearing his voice felt like hope shining in the darkness. He called our names and carefully guided us outside. He took us home safely, and we felt incredibly relieved.After that unforgettable day, we promised ourselves that we would never enter a cave again without an adult.

Meeral Sajid PYP III d

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A River's Plea

I am the Nile, the longest river in the world, flowing proudly through the land of Egypt. Each day I glide calmly under the golden sun, carrying ancient stories from distant mountains all the way to the sea.Along my banks, life blossoms. People wash their clothes, water their farms, and cast their nets for fish. Children laugh nearby, travelers rest beside me, and for thousands of years I have been a river of life bringing water, food, and hope to the land around me.But today, my waters are not always clear. Waste is sometimes thrown into me, and factories release pollution that makes me unwell. When I am harmed, the plants, animals, and people who



depend on me suffer too.I am precious and full of life. If you protect me and keep me clean, I will continue to flow with strength and generosity, giving life and happiness to Egypt for many years to come.

Mehrish Zahra | PYP III d

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A Vision Beyond Time

I am a philanthropist, living on a beautiful planet filled with happiness and goodwill. I help frustrated and confused beggars and always try to bring hope to people in



need. I dream of building modern pyramids, and I hope they will turn out amazing, grand, and deeply satisfying true treasures for the world. One day, when I grow up and get married, I imagine having a peaceful, beautiful room where I can sit quietly and dream. I want my building to give people a feeling of joy and wonder, just like the great pyramids of the past. I would decorate it with diamonds and amethyst, because I believe that in the future it may be very difficult to find such precious crystals and gems.These are my dreams, my hopes, and my feelings for the future bright, kind, and full of imagination.

Aiza Fatima Kinan Junejo | PYP III d

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The Pyramid Trap

Once upon a time, there lived a king, a queen, a prince, and a princess in Ancient Egypt. They lived happily together in a



grand and beautiful palace filled with music and laughter. One day, the king said, "Let's go and explore a pyramid." Everyone agreed excitedly, and they began their journey to see the mysterious pyramid. On the way, they suddenly faced their enemies and a war began. The royal family bravely ran forward with their soldiers and chased the enemies away. After the battle, they continued their journey and soon reached the tall, ancient pyramid. But the enemies had secretly set a trap inside. Curious and unaware, the king, queen, prince, and princess stepped into the pyramid. The moment they entered, the huge stone doors shut behind them with a loud boom. They felt frightened, but they stayed close to one another. Holding hands and sharing courage, they decided to stay calm and search together for a hidden way out.

Nael Jazeb Shaikh | PYP III d

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The Lost Treasure



Deep in the hot Sahara Desert, there was a huge cave. People said this cave was dangerous because strange sounds echoed from inside every night. One evening, my friends and I decided to visit the scary cave because we had heard a rumour that a hidden treasure lay deep within it. As we stepped into the cave, mysterious noises surrounded us and we began to feel nervous. Suddenly, a group of bats fluttered past our heads, but we gathered our courage and kept moving forward. On the rocky walls, we noticed pirate signs and ancient markings, which made us believe we were getting closer to the treasure. The deeper we walked, the darker it became. The cave was filled with thick spider webs hanging from the walls and ceiling. Then, to our surprise, we discovered a large wooden chest overflowing with gold and sparkling jewels. We shouted with excitement that we had finally found the treasure! But our adventure was not over yet. On our way back, a fierce tiger stood near the entrance of the cave, blocking our escape. We were terrified. The tiger chased us, and we ran as fast as we could, climbing over rocks and leaping across stones until we finally burst out of the cave into the open desert air. In the end, we made it out safely and shared the treasure among ourselves. It was a frightening yet unforgettable adventure, one we knew we would remember forever.

Nouh Jazeb Shaikh | PYP III d

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The Fearless Duo

I am a Mongol warrior riding a fast horse across the wide plains. I train every morning, and I am proud to be a warrior. I am



strong, brave, and fearless. My mother is also a Mongol warrior. She rides her horse beside me and carries a sharp, leaf-shaped sword. She is very strong and highly skilled in fighting. With her weapons and great bravery, she defeats her enemies with confidence. As time passed, I became cleverer and stronger too. Together, we fought bravely and protected our land. In the end, we defeated the enemy, and our people were safe. I feel happy and proud of my mother, our courage, and our victory.

Armilah Iqbal | PYP III d

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A World Without Rules

Imagine waking up one morning to a world with no rules at all, no traffic lights,



no school rules, no lines, and no limits. At first it might sound fun, but very quickly life would become chaotic and confusing. People wouldn't know what is right or wrong, and everyday activities could turn unsafe in seconds. Without traffic rules, roads would be full of speeding cars and constant accidents. Without school rules, classrooms could become noisy and disrespectful, making it hard for anyone to learn. If there were no rules anywhere, some people might make poor choices, and our peaceful community could slowly turn into a risky and disorganized place. Rules are not there to stop our fun but they are there to protect us and guide us. They help us stay safe, treat others kindly, and live together with respect. Because of rules, our community becomes happier, more organized, and safer for everyone. In truth, rules are the invisible superheroes that keep our world running smoothly every single day!

Mahnoor Nadeem | PYP III d

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The Voice of a Warrior

I am Alexander. I wanted to be a great warrior, and I became a fearless fighter. I won many battles and grew very famous. People knew my name everywhere, and I felt proud of who I was. I believed I was a good person, and I fought bravely in every battle. No matter how difficult the fight became, I never gave up. I used my strength, courage, and determination to achieve victory again and again. But in my final battle, I faced a powerful king. That fight became my last, and I lost my life. As time passed, fewer people spoke about me, and some even forgot my name. A few began to question whether I was truly good. Still, in my heart, I know my truth. I was a warrior, a fighter, and a legend. My story and my courage will always remain.

Ayat Hassan | PYP III d



Together We Can Make a Difference

If I were a community helper, I would always try to make things better for everyone around me. One important way I



could help is by keeping the community clean and organized so people can live in a healthy and happy environment. I would also support people who are in need and make sure everyone feels safe, cared for, and included. I would help by feeding people who do not have enough food and by being there for others when they are sick or feeling sad. I would make sure public places stay clean and tidy so children can play safely and families can feel comfortable. I would also organize fun activities that bring people together and teach the value of teamwork and cooperation. I believe it is very important to take care of our community because it brings people closer. Helping others is a wonderful way to make friends and spread kindness. When everyone supports one another, the community becomes stronger, brighter, and happier. In conclusion, being a community helper means caring for others and working together as a team. I believe helping my community would make everyone feel connected, valued, and proud.

Husna Shaheen | PYP III d

The Warning That Saved the City

One day in Ancient Greece, I was going to fetch water from the well. As I pulled the bucket up, I suddenly saw a large army marching toward our country. They were riding horses and holding weapons in their hands. Frightened, I quickly ran back to my house. When I reached home, I told my family what I had seen. A huge army was coming, and everyone felt worried. My mother told us that we must stay strong and brave. I replied, "I know what to do, we can tell Alexander." My mother agreed and encouraged me to go at once.



I hurried to find him and said, "Alexander, an army is marching toward our country. Can you help us?" Alexander thanked me and replied confidently, "Do not worry. I will lead the army." Hearing his words filled me with relief and courage. I felt safe again, knowing that our land would be protected.

Aleeya Zaid | PYP III d

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The Hidden Surprise

It was a Friday afternoon when my friends and I decided to go on a picnic in the garden. The sun was bright, and everything felt calm and peaceful. After eating and laughing together, someone sug-

gested that we explore the cave at the far end of the garden. At first, we were excited. But as soon as we stepped inside, the cave became dark and cold. I felt a little scared, yet I didn't want to be the only one who backed out. We lit a candle and slowly walked deeper inside. Suddenly, the



candle flickered. "Did you see that?" Hawi asked nervously. Before anyone could answer, a strange shadow slid across the wall. The cave fell silent, and my heart began racing. Then we heard a sound , soft footsteps echoing around us. "Let's go back," someone whispered. But before we could even turn around, the candle went out completely, and darkness surrounded us. We stood still for a few seconds, too afraid to move. Then the sound returned, louder this time. Without thinking, we decided to follow it, hoping it would lead us out of the cave.After a few minutes, we noticed a faint light ahead. As we stepped out, we couldn't believe our eyes. On the other side of the garden stood a big hall glowing with colorful lights. Music filled the air, and people were laughing joyfully. "A party?!" Leyla and I shouted in surprise. It was a birthday celebration waiting for us at the end of the cave. All our fear disappeared instantly, replaced with excitement and happiness. We laughed at ourselves and happily joined the celebration, relieved that our scary adventure had turned into a wonderful surprise.

Haya Hammad Sakaria | PYP III d

How People Adapt to Their Environment

I think it is amazing how people can live in so many different environments around the world. Humans learn to adjust themselves to hot, cold, or rainy places by changing their clothes, homes, habits, and even the food they eat. These smart changes help them survive and live comfortably in different climates. People also use the materials and resources available around them to build houses that match the weather they live in. For example, people in very cold areas often build wooden houses that keep warmth inside, while people in deserts or hot regions design homes that stay cool. In snowy places, people wear thick, warm clothes and use heating systems to stay comfortable. On the other hand, in hot places, people wear light clothing and live in houses with open spaces and wide windows for fresh air. Therefore, I believe the human ability to adapt to new environments is truly wonderful. It helps people connect with nature, adjust to different atmospheres, and live healthy, safe, and comfortable lives wherever they are in the world.



Amirah Wahaj Ali | PYP III d

Should We Cut Down Trees?

In my opinion, we should not cut down trees. I strongly believe this because if we cut more trees, oxygen levels will decrease and animals will lose their homes. Trees are not just part of nature, they are the lifeline of our planet. They quietly work every day to keep our environment fresh, green, and full of life. We should stop deforestation because trees help us in countless ways. They give us the oxygen we breathe and act like natural air purifiers that keep our surroundings clean and healthy. Imagine a world without trees.



The air would be polluted, the land would be dry, and many animals would have nowhere to go. For example, trees are incredibly useful. They provide oxygen to breathe, fruits to eat, shade to relax under, and wood for important uses. Most importantly, they are safe shelters for birds, insects, and wild animals. Trees are truly nature's superheroes, standing tall and protecting life on Earth without asking for anything in return. That is why we should avoid cutting down trees and instead plant more of them. By protecting trees, we keep our air clean, our planet cool, and our wildlife safe. Saving trees today means saving our future tomorrow.

Sheikh Muhammad Ahmed | PYP III d

Alexander and His Big Dream

Long ago in Ancient Greece, there was a boy named Alexander. He loved horse



riding more than anything else. The sound of hooves and the feeling of the wind made him very happy. But his dad did not agree. His dad said he should spend more time learning how to fight instead. Alexander felt sad, but then he said to himself, "I will prove that I can do both!" One sunny day, he called his dad into the garden, where a big, strong horse was standing. With courage in his heart, Alexander carefully climbed onto the horse and tried to show his dad that he could ride and be brave at the same time. Suddenly, something unexpected happened. Alexander lost his balance and fell off the horse. He cried out loud because he was hurt and scared. He was taken to the hospital to rest and get better. Feeling upset, he said to his dad, "I wish you could respect my dreams!" His dad gently held his hand and began to understand how important horse riding was to Alexander. From that day on, they both learned an important lesson: dreams matter, and with practice, patience, and support, we can grow stronger and braver every day.

Amal Anjum PYP III d

I am Sonic

Hey! I am Sonic. I love eating chilli dogs, and I am super fast , faster than the wind itself! When I use my emeralds, I become Super Sonic and gain even more power and energy than before. I zoom through the sky shining bright like a star.I fight the bad guys and always try my best because heroes never give up. Even when things



get hard, I keep going, because that's what being a true hero means saving the world and protecting my friends. No challenge is too big when you believe in yourself! I love going on exciting adventures with my friends, exploring new places, and feeling the rush of freedom as I run across mountains, cities, and oceans. I never let villains like Eggman catch me. I just grin, speed off, and tell them, "Catch me if you can!" Being Sonic isn't just about speed, it's about courage, friendship, and always choosing to do the right thing. And as long as there's adventure waiting, I'll keep running toward it!

Hamza Bilal Chowdhry | PYP III d

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The Timeless Nile

I am the Nile, the ancient river of Egypt. I flow like a slow, gentle breeze of wind, calm yet powerful. As I move forward, I watch the people along my banks, farmers working in their fields, families in their homes, and children playing happily nearby. I am important because I give people fresh water, food, and hope. For thousands of years, I have supported life and helped great civilizations grow and shine. My waters have carried stories, dreams, and history from one generation to the next. I thank everyone who respects me and follows the social norms that protect me. Their care keeps me clean and alive. I hope that future generations will always remember my importance, value my gift to the world, and continue to take care of me forever just as I have taken care of them for centuries.

Ibrahim Muhammad Khan | PYP III d

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A Trip to the Park

Dear Appa Jaan,

I hope you are doing well? I wanted to share something that happened last Friday. I went to the park to enjoy the evening and took my go-kart with me because I was very excited to ride it. I spent a wonderful time there playing and meeting friends, but I made a careless mistake. I forgot to lock my go-kart before leaving. Unfortunately, when I returned, it was gone. Someone had taken it away. I felt very upset and disappointed, not only because I lost my go-kart, but also because I realized it happened due to my own carelessness. It was a hard lesson for me. I hope you are not angry with me. I truly promise that I will be more responsible and careful with my belongings in the future. This experience has taught me the importance of being alert and thinking ahead. Please don't worry about me. I am fine, and I will make sure to learn from this mistake. Your guidance helps me grow, and I will try my best to make you proud.

Your loving brother,

Shah Hussain

Syed Muhammad Shah Hussain | PYP III d

Memories from Chicago

Dear Ali,

Do you remember Chicago? We had so much fun together! We played hide and seek, stayed up late talking and laughing, and shared so many silly jokes. We even ate Takis all night and spent hours at the



pool. I miss those days more than I can say. I stayed in my mamoo's room, and every moment felt special. Ali, you were always so kind to me. You let me play on your Nintendo Switch, and we drank Prime together while chatting about everything and nothing. I will never forget how happy I felt spending time with you — those memories still make me smile. Do you remember when we went to the park? We played on the swings and the slide and ran around playing tag. One day, it felt like we had stepped into a fairy tale. We ran past the big rock slide and saw glowing lights in the distance. We heard strange noises and imagined something magical was happening. Then we decided the sounds must be from a dragon! We were scared at first, but together we became brave and chased the "dragon" away. In our imaginary adventure, we even found a princess and saved her. It felt like we were heroes in our own story. That day taught us an important lesson — to always be brave and stand up for the people we care about. And just like in fairy tales, our story ended happily. Take care, Ali. I hope you come back soon and we can make many more memories together. Please don't forget me — I truly miss you and our wonderful adventures!

From,

Emaad

Emaad Ali Malik | PYP III d

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My Automated Rooftop Cleaner

I invented an automated rooftop cleaner. It smells of rubbery wheels and sounds like vroom vroom. It is shiny and blue in colour. It has one solar panel and is connected through wires. It cleans people's rooftops. It has four big wheels and six small wheels.



The big wheels help the machine balance and move smoothly on the rooftop. The smaller wheels allow the machine to roll forward gently.

A small electric motor on the top is connected using a thin wire, providing power to move the wheels and operate the cleaning brush. A flexible water pipe is attached to the water tank, which ensures a steady flow of water. A small water nozzle sprays water evenly in a controlled direction.

A rectangular body frame holds everything together on a hard surface and supports the motor, wheels, pipe, and brush. The remote is used to turn the machine on and off and to move it in different directions.

The solar panel is used to power the machine through sunlight. The size of the solar panel is twenty-four centimetres on the long side and twelve centimetres on the short side.

I love my invention because it is helpful for people. The solar panel makes electricity from the force of sunlight and sends it to the motor through the wire. My invention is the best rooftop cleaner.

Alayna Salman | PYP II a

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A Garden of Kindness

One day, a hungry town woke up to find a



garden growing in the middle of the street. Who planted it? The people did not know.

They started carrying bags to collect food from the garden and walked to different cities to sell it and get some money. On their way back to the village, they gathered wood from the roadside and started building a bigger garden near their homes.

One night, the garden disappeared. When they woke up the next morning, they got furious. They had no seeds to plant. They walked and walked around the village and nearby areas, but they could not find anything.

Then they found a bag of seeds lying on the ground, so they built a better garden. The same man who took the food was looking for the garden. Soon, they all found out who took it.

They called the police. The police gave them lots of pieces of wood. They understood that the man took the food because he was hungry, not because he was bad. They built a home for the man, and he lived there happily forever.

Alayna Salman | PYP II a

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The Not-So-Little Mermaid Rescue Machine

My invention, the Not-So-Little Mermaid, is a special machine that will save sea animals from getting trapped in plastic and harmed by oil spills.

The machine has five buttons. Two buttons are used to turn the machine on and off.



The blue button provides food so sea animals do not stay hungry. The green button releases clean oxygen to keep the animals healthy. The red button makes the machine glow and sparkle in the dark, helping sea creatures see dangers at night.

The Not-So-Little Mermaid runs on hydro energy and solar energy. It has one solar panel and many wires that connect all its parts. The machine is made from recycled materials, so it also helps reduce waste.

Another special feature is that the machine can transform into a robot. In robot form, it goes to the beach and puts up posters to spread awareness about protecting the environment.

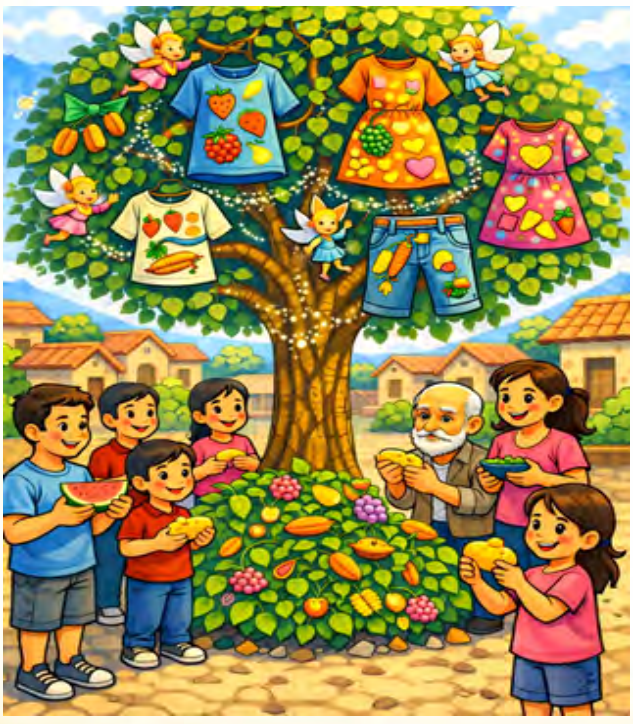
With this invention, the oceans will become cleaner, safer, and happier for all sea animals.

Anisa Fatima Bhatti | PYP II a

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The Magical Food Tree

Once upon a time, in a land far away, there was a very poor and hungry town. Every day, almost everyone would wake up hungry and go to sleep hungry.



One morning, all the people in the town woke up at four a.m. and found a garden growing food in the middle of the main town street. They later found out that it had been planted by fairies, and it had a magical tree.

The tree was unusual and had dresses, shirts, and trousers with food printed growing on them. There were even head-bands with food on them. Actual food could be taken out of the clothes.

Everyone in the town shared the food by cutting it into smaller pieces. They could now sleep without feeling hungry and would never be hungry again. In return, they promised the fairies that they would always be helpful, kind, and respectful to everyone. The people of the town also promised to always share the food and not be greedy.

They all lived happily ever after.

Erina Faran PYP II a

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The Ultimate Eco-Friendly Invention

My invention, Fast Plant Grower, has two pipes on opposite sides. The first pipe sucks in pollution, and the other pipe gives out filtered and cleaned air. The button that controls this is blue in colour. The button that turns the machine on is green, while the button that turns it off is red. To throw the seeds onto the soil, we have to press the black button.

There is an energy stick that converts lightning into energy when lightning comes. The energy then goes to the light bulbs and the fans. The energy sources I will use are solar energy and wind energy.

My invention has a 20 ft wire, two solar



panels, and a fan. The Fast Plant Grower gives water, wind, and light to the plants. It also has an application that can be installed on a phone or tablet to control the machine.

My invention will also have a box full of stored seeds that can be planted by the machine if a plant does not survive. There is an energy box that gives energy to the light bulbs and the fan. One of the water pipes showers water into the plant pots so the water can go into the roots.

There will be extra light bulbs stored in the machine, so if one light bulb stops working, it can be replaced easily. The machine will also have an extra energy stick, so if the one currently working breaks, there will be a replacement available.

Faris Asad Qureshi | PYP II a

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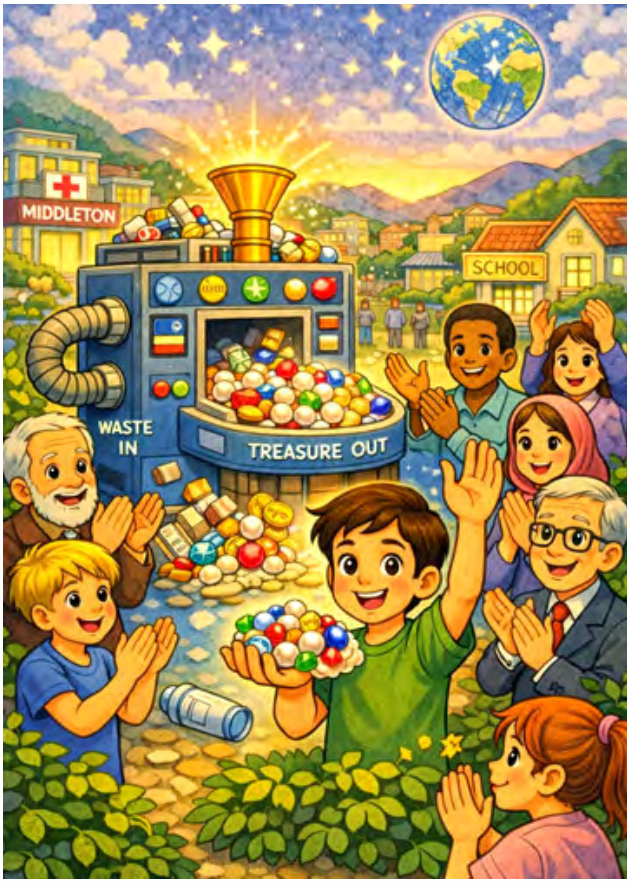
Trash Into Treasure

Once there was a small town named Middleton where people threw away everything they had used. But one day, a boy named Lotus came up with an idea and created a machine that turned trash into treasure. This machine turned trash into pearls and jewels.

Lotus sold some of the jewels to raise money for the people of the town. Overnight, his business grew larger and larger. As a result of his effort, the people of the town became millionaires, and their lives became better and better.

Lotus used some of the money to help the community get more medicines and to make better-quality schools for the children. All this helped make the town of Middleton the happiest place on Earth. All the kids were extremely happy.

Wherever he went, he got applause from



the community and even from the rest of the world. Lotus felt very happy when the community and the rest of the world applauded him for his creativity and efforts. He became the best businessman in the world and helped save Middleton

with the help of the machine. Without the pearl- and jewel-making machine, he would not be in this position today.

Hania Saleem Sheikh | PYP II a

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Choose Green, Over Greed

Once upon a time, there was a town far away that forgot how to reuse everything. Everything was thrown away until a clever child invented a machine that turned trash into treasure.

The child worked every single day, and after twenty days, it was ready. He waited and watched. When everyone went out-



side, he turned the machine on and hid in the bushes. He saw everyone looking out of their window, and soon everyone went outside and collected the treasure.

The child saw that everyone was becoming greedy. He made treasure all day. At night, when everyone was sleeping, he sneaked into their houses and stole the treasures back.

The next day, he took the machine away to work on it again. He hid in the bushes and kept on working until he saw that the people were no longer greedy. Now they had learned their lesson and used things properly.

Ibrahim Khalid | PYP II a

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The Ocean's Secret Message

Once upon a time, there were some kids at the beach. At the beach, they saw a tiny bottle. Inside the bottle, there was a message. The message said, "The ocean's



secret message: Help! Help! Help!"

The children couldn't understand who wanted help. One of the kids thought that the one who wanted help must be near the bottle. So, they searched near the bottle, and one of the kids noticed a pile of sand on one side of the beach.

They dug up the pile of sand and saw that there was a mermaid hidden in the sand. The mermaid said, "Hello!" The kids were surprised that the mermaid could talk and that they could understand her clearly.

"Can you talk?" asked the children.

The mermaid said, "Yes, I can talk."

Then the children asked, "You were stuck

in the sand. Is this the problem?"

The mermaid replied, "Our world is getting destroyed, and my people and I need your help!"

The children asked, "What is happening?"

The mermaid replied, "People are throwing trash in the water, so that is why I had to hide in the sand."

"Oh, so that is what happened! Don't worry, we'll help fix your home so you can go back into the ocean," said the children.

The children started cleaning up the ocean and worked all day long. After their continuous effort, the beach and ocean were finally clean. The mermaid thanked the children immensely for their effort in helping her fix the ocean.

Mahnam Shehryar Muzammil | PYP II a

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The Super Water Cleaner

The Water Cleaner is oval in shape. It uses solar and hydro power to work. It sucks all



the garbage from the water. It has three buttons. Button A turns on the machine, while Button B turns off the machine.

The buttons are on a remote control, and there is a camera that you can use to watch where the machine is going. The camera helps with navigation. It has a solar panel and a hydro system that help produce the energy the machine needs to work.

The machine works really fast and has two windows. When you turn on the machine, it makes a loud sound, and when you turn it off, it makes a quieter sound. When you press Button C, it turns on the security system and also provides clean water.

Mikaeel Khan | PYP II a

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Crash Landing on the Rainbow Planet



It was December 2067, and I was on a mission to discover new stars in space. Suddenly, a meteor hit my rocket. Smoke filled the control room, and I felt very scared as the rocket began to lose control. Soon, it crash-landed on a strange new planet.

I carefully opened the rocket door and stepped outside to explore. The place was very unusual. The trees, animals, and rivers were all black and white, but in the distance I saw a colourful house decorated with rainbows and unicorns.

Just then, a friendly alien came toward me.

I explained that my rocket was broken and I needed a way to return to Earth. The alien kindly helped me and gave me a shiny golden rocket with rainbow colours.

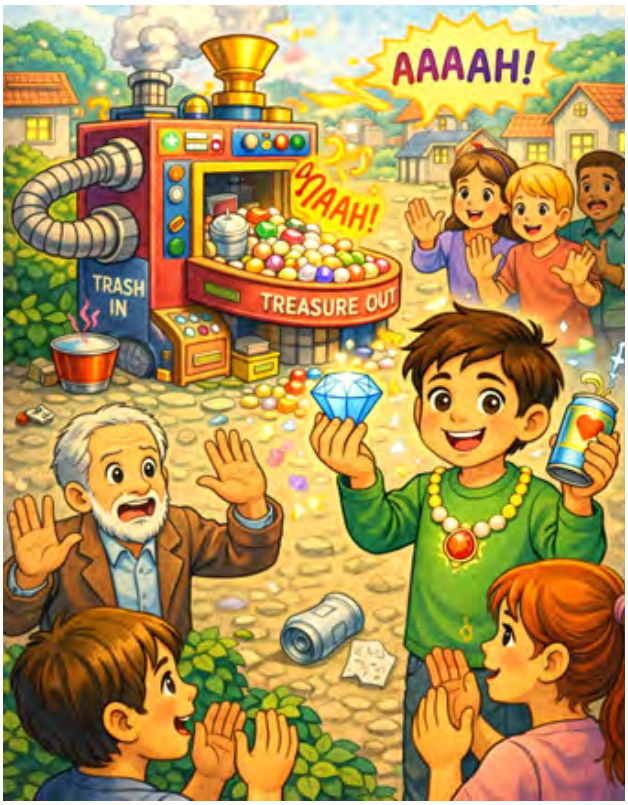
I thanked the alien, got inside the new rocket, and flew back to Earth as fast as I could. I felt relieved and happy to return home after my amazing adventure on the rainbow planet.

Muhammad Mustafa Haider | PYP II a

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The Treasure of Middletown

One day, there was a town named Middletown. They forgot how to reuse. Everything was thrown away until a clever



child named Vlad made an invention that nobody knew about. The machine was named The Treasure Machine.

Vlad took the machine into Middletown. Then he showed the machine to the people. The machine sounded really weird. It sounded like someone was screaming, and it was blue, yellow, red, and pink.

When he showed it to the people, they were shocked. Then the people said, "Don't touch it!" because they were scared of the machine. Vlad said, "It's okay," but the people said, "No, it's not okay!"

First, Vlad took a can, and it turned into a necklace. Then he took a piece of paper, and it turned into a diamond. After that, Vlad taught them how they could reuse things with the help of the machine.

From that day on, Middletown never forgot how to reuse again.

Shanzay Wahaj Naeem | PYP II a

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A Dream School

One day, there were two men who, when they were kids, wanted to make a new school, but they were broke. They had no money, so when they grew up, they still wanted to do it. When they became teenagers, they were still very poor, so they opened a magical lemonade stand to make a lot of money.

They ran this business for a long time, but they were still not able to save up enough money to make the school, and they felt very disappointed. They raised their prices, but they were still unable to make the amount of money needed to build the school.

When they grew up to be adults, they became millionaires through their hard work and effort. Finally, they had enough money to build the school they had always dreamed of since they were small. They called the builders to build the school in a tree, and it was done in a short period of time.

Yayyy! The school was done, and even animals came to the school to learn. It was a school for all the poor kids who could

not afford to go to school and for the animals. Adults taught the animals basic things, and poor people were learning numeracy, Urdu, and many other things.

Unfortunately, one night the school collapsed because of a storm. But the two men decided to rebuild the school and make the building stronger. They were very proud of this school.

Zahan Tabish | PYP II a

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Never Give Up



One day there was a boy named David. He was a tall young adult with white hair. He was 20 years old and a football player for a club in England called Manchester United. He was a superstar there, and whenever he stepped into the field, he played very well. He got a curly haircut and people made fun of him, but he fought through it. On his birthday he won a trophy. After winning a match, he suddenly got kicked and got hurt. He fell on the ground and couldn't stand up. The whistle blew and everyone became silent. He was taken to the hospital on a stretcher. The fans gasped and covered their mouths. His teammates broke into tears and held his hand. He closed his eyes and prayed to get better. At the start of the new year, his mom died and he felt like everything fell apart. He felt sad and lonely, but he remembered his mom's words: "Never give up." With courage in his heart, he came back from his injury and returned to the field. At first he did not play well, but five games later he played amazingly. People said he was the best player in the world.

Azlan Moeed Ahmed | PYP II b

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The Dino Disaster

One beautiful morning, there was a girl named Dua Javed Butt and a boy named Musa. Dua was kind and beautiful, and Musa was kind and handsome. They were



playing happily with their favorite toys. Dua wanted to play with Musa's dinosaur, but he did not want to share, which made Dua feel sad. She began looking for another toy and noticed a small remote on the table. Musa warned her not to touch it, but she did not listen and pressed the red switch. Suddenly, the dinosaur became huge and started running around the

room. Musa became frightened and began to cry. Realizing her mistake, Dua quickly flipped the switch again, and the dinosaur returned to its normal size. In this chaos, Dua fell and hurt her leg, so she had to go to the hospital. That day, Dua learned an important lesson: always ask before touching someone else's things.

Dua Javed Butt | PYP II b

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The Clean Air Robot



One lovely Saturday, I had to work on a project that my teacher had assigned. I needed to build and design something powered by clean energy. I decided to make an automatic mask that could provide fresh air because of the dirty smog around us.

I went to the local market and bought the materials I needed: buttons, tape, wires, a few robotic parts, a string, and an oxygen mask. As I worked on building it, I suddenly gasped. Instead of just a mask, I had created a robot!

The robot was black and green, with eyes and a face, and it could talk about ways to save the world from smog. I felt extremely happy as I watched it work. It could open its mouth and change polluted air into clean air. With this amazing invention, we could help save the world and reduce global warming.

Eva Mustifa Shakil | PYP II b

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A Journey of Hope

One sunny day, there lived a kind young woman named Sara. She was 20 years old and had long hair. Since she was little, Sara believed her mother was far away and not able to come home. She lived with her father in a very big house with 62 rooms.

One day, as they stepped into a beautiful room together, her father decided it was time to share something special. He told her that many years ago, her mother had gone on a hike and had not found her way back. Her phone battery had run out, and she was unable to contact anyone.

Sara felt surprised but also hopeful. She quietly went to her room, packed a few important things, and decided to follow the same hiking trail. The path was lined with tall trees and seemed to go on and on. For ten days, Sara searched with patience and hope in her heart.

At last, deep in the forest, she found her mother living peacefully in a small



wooden cabin. They looked at each other with joy and hugged tightly. Soon, they returned home together.

That evening, the family shared a warm and happy dinner. As they sat together, Sara noticed her mother smiling at the hiking map on the wall, as if she was already thinking about their next adventure. Soon after, they went to sleep, feeling safe, calm, and grateful to be together again.

Ilyana Hassan | PYP II b

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Guardians of the Blue Ocean



One sunny day, a family went to the beach. The children were building sandcastles when one of the kids noticed a glass bottle lying in the sand.

"Look! There's something inside!" he shouted. The children quickly opened the bottle and found a letter. It said:

"Please help us. We are sea creatures. Our waters are getting dirty, and many of us are getting sick." The children felt very sad. They decided to help. They put on their diving suits and jumped into the sea. After swimming for a long time, they reached a huge underwater land. It was humongous and full of colorful coral reefs. But there was plastic and trash everywhere.

Suddenly, a beautiful mermaid and a wise old sea turtle came toward them. The mermaid explained, "People throw plastic into the ocean. Many sea creatures think it is food and become sick." The children promised to help. They swam back home and told their families, teachers, and even the government about the problem.

Soon, the whole community made a plan. They started cleaning the beach every weekend. They put up posters that said, "Save Our Ocean!" They stopped using plastic bags and made sure no trash went into the sea. Slowly, the ocean became clean again. The sea creatures were healthy and happy. The mermaid waved goodbye and said, "Thank you for saving our home."

From that day on, everyone took care of the ocean and they all lived happily ever after.

Manha Mubashir | PYP II b

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The Button Disaster

One day, Sara and Zara were playing happily in Sara's room when they suddenly noticed a small red button near the wall.



"Don't press the button," said Sara, but Zara felt it might be dangerous. "No, it will be fine," said sister Sara, and before anyone could stop her, she pressed it. Borrrrr! Boom! The room shook, toys flew everywhere, books fell, and clothes scattered across the floor, turning the tidy room into a huge mess. "I told you!" said Zara, while Sara felt sorry and said they had to clean it or the room would stay messy forever. So the two sisters cleaned from evening until night, picking up toys and arranging everything back in its place, and after many hours, the room was neat again, teaching them a lesson about being careful and working together.

Mishal Bilal | PYP II b

***

Two Cowboys, One Town

One day, there was a boy named John, a red-haired cowboy who lived in a small, rusty town filled with dusty roads and old wooden houses. He had a loyal pet horse



that stayed by his side, especially during the quiet nights when John often felt lonely and sad. One evening, the peace of the town was broken when a group of robbers arrived, shouting and scaring people as they stole money from the bank, smashed the ATM, and planned to destroy the town. The townspeople hid in fear, but John knew it was time to be brave. Just then, a strong cowboy from a nearby town rode in to help him. Feeling hopeful and proud, John joined forces with his new friend. Together, with courage, teamwork, and the help of John's horse, the two cowboys became unstoppable and saved the town, bringing peace and happiness back to the people.

Mohammad Ibrahim Umer | PYP II b

***

Our Wonderful Teacher



Teachers can solve everything.
Energetic all day.
Always on our side.
Caring for us every day.
Help us when we need them.
Every time we learn from them.
Ready for the big day.

Mishal Bilal | PYP II b

***

The Great Ocean Rescue

The children kindly read the message in the bottle. It said, "Hello, we are sea creatures. We need help. There is a lot of pollution in the water, and many fish are dying."

The children felt worried, so they went back home and worked together to build a special machine that could clean the sea. The machine collected trash, filtered the dirty water, and made the ocean clear again.

After testing it, they took the machine to the beach and used it to clean the water. Soon, the fish began swimming happily



again. The children also put up posters saying, "Don't throw trash in the sea," and informed the government about the problem. The government then made a rule to stop people from throwing waste into the water.

Just as the children were about to leave, a dolphin jumped out of the sea and said, "Thank you for cleaning our home!"

The children smiled proudly, knowing they had helped protect the ocean.

Zainab Nawaz Sheikh | PYP II b

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A Call to Save the Sea



The oval-shaped shell came rolling out to Zara's foot. Eww, she thought it was a fish because of its slimy texture.

"Relax, it's just a seashell. Let's see what's inside," said Fatima. "I am so excited! Open it, open it!" Maryam said cheerfully. The girls opened the bottle, and a seashell came out. They said, "Someone help us. Our homes are getting destroyed by plastic."

The girls were shocked and sad. "The ocean creatures need our help," said Zara.

After a lot of thinking, they came up with some solutions. It took a lot of time for the girls to clean the coast. They also put up signs saying No Littering and spread the message to friends and family.

Minha Nabeel Raja | PYP II c

***

Caring For Nature

Once upon a time, Bakhtawar and Alaya went to the forest next to their house. They walked up to a tree that looked beautiful. Suddenly, it started talking. It said, "My

forest is being cut down. Can you help me?"

The girls went to their parents and found out that the trees were being cut for wood to make furniture. The girls told their parents that trees give oxygen to breathe in and are also homes for animals like birds, squirrels, and monkeys. The parents agreed not to cut the forest.

Bakhtawar Bilal Tarar | PYP II c

***

The Sad Tree



On a foggy Friday, Charlie decided to take a walk in the forest. As he started to walk, he realized that the trees were not as green as before, and he thought out loud, "The trees look sad. Do they have feelings?"

Suddenly, he heard a voice say, "We are as broken as shattered glass." He was frightened by the sound. It was the tree talking. "I am Oak, and I am your friend, but I am broken," said the tree. Charlie was surprised and asked, "Why?" "Humans keep taking my branches, and my home is getting destroyed," said the sad tree.

Charlie told the tree not to worry. He said he would bring his friends there the next day. The next day, Charlie and his friends planned with the Oak tree to save its home. They promised to come every Monday and plant more trees.

Charlie's friends asked the tree to stay strong and happy. They also informed their fellow students about the sad, talking tree and insisted that everyone should care for trees because they have feelings too.

Zaaina Hassaan | PYP II c

***

The Treehouse School

There were four kids named Ayesha, Omer, Nina, and Tom. They wanted to make a school treehouse, so they went with their parents to get some supplies. They got wood, paper, table stationery, decorations, and they invited some animals too.

When the animals came, they were very excited. The animals were a rabbit, dog, frog, cat, birds, and monkeys.



First, they started learning the alphabet, and Omer was teaching it. Ayesha was teaching numbers. Nina was singing some poems, and Tom was dancing, which was so funny. They were also teaching each other.

Then it was snack time, and everyone ate together. After eating, they danced to Five Little Monkeys and Bingo. The frogs jumped, the birds sang, and the cats jumped too. Now it was time to go home, and everyone couldn't wait to meet again the next day.

Irhaa Murad | PYP II c

Being Kind To Nature

Once upon a time, there was a school with lots of students. The students were very naughty. One day at school, the children were going to the playground. One child named Sam hated trees, but another child named Lily loved trees.



The next day, Sam found a chainsaw and chopped down a tree. The tree became very angry, and Sam got scared. Suddenly, the tree used its magic and turned Sam into a tree. Lily felt sad but kind. The tree gave Lily a jelly as a reward because she loved and cared for trees.

Shanzay Husnain | PYP II c

***

My Chocolate Maker

One day, I saw a chocolate on TV and wanted to eat it. I thought, "I should make chocolate at home," so I invented a chocolate machine. It was solar-powered. When I turned on my machine, I made lots of galaxy chocolates. I loved them because they had caramel inside. I ate many of them and got a cavity.



My parents were very angry, so they took me to the dentist. The dentist asked me to open my mouth, and when I did, there were a lot of cavities. I felt bad because eating too much chocolate is not good for our teeth.

Muhammad Shahveer Imran | PYP II c

***

The Proud Elephant

The proud elephant was very strong.
The proud elephant lived in a cave,
and he was very brave.
One day, her little elephant fell.
He told his mother it was because of the bell.

Eshaal Noor | PYP II c

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Solar Car



My car is made of solar panels. It is very different from traditional cars. My black solar car has many advantages. My car has wings, so you can use it in an emergency. It also has two rocket boosters, one silver

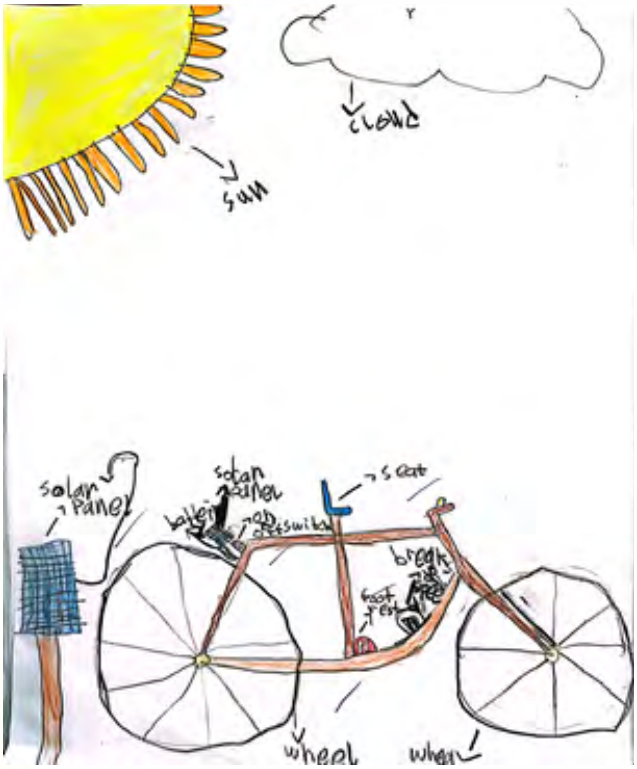
and one golden. There is a red button inside my car. When you press it, the rocket boosters activate, and you can reach home within minutes.

My car uses solar panels and has infinite battery power. My car is safe and friendly to the environment.

Haider Ali Dewan | PYP II c

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My Solar Bicycle



My invention is called a solar-powered electric bicycle. My invention can be used for travelling. It is a bicycle that pedals automatically, so the rider can relax.

The bicycle has brakes and a speed control. At the back of the seat, there is a solar panel that charges a battery, so the solar-powered electric bicycle can move on its own. There is also an on-and-off switch next to the solar panel. When you are riding the bicycle, you can turn it on or off.

My solar-powered electric bicycle is eighty centimetres long.

Raahim Saad | PYP II c

***

The Flying Cleaning Robot

I designed a robot that can clean a house and a room. It can do many things. It not only cleans, but it can also fly. If you need



to go somewhere, you can ride on the robot, and it can fly you to the place you want to go in 30 seconds. The robot works with a button at the back. When you press the button, it turns on. The robot is 11 cm in size and has six hands. The hands are brown, blue, black, and red. At the back of the robot, there are solar panels that charge it.

Muhammad Wafiq Abbas Malik | PYP II c

***

A Secret Found on the Shore

One day, the kids were playing on the beach when they saw a blue plastic bag on the beach. There was a message in the bag. It was written that the sea creatures needed help.

So they went home and got their sea suits and went back to the beach. They jumped

into the sea. What they saw was a shark chasing the sea creature.

They had a plan and they stuck to their plan even when they were scared. They caught the shark, and the sea creatures thanked them. The sea creature let them come to their house for a sleepover and a tea party.

Emaan Ashar | PYP II d

***

The Super-Fast Sea Cleaner

Basically, my invention makes the sea clean. For example, people litter things in the sea which affect the sea creatures like fishes and sharks, and many other things. When it is super-duper dirty, there is a machine called the Zavi Natter 3000 that will come and clean it. It cleans the sea as fast as Sonic. You see an area that is dirty, you call the Zavi Natter Super Smasher, and it's done.

Now I will talk about the parts. Let me tell you what the cleaner does. It takes out all the dirty things. The smoke blocker machine also helps. I will tell you about it so you will know what it does because of its name. It blocks the smoke. The water machine makes the water very clean, and when I say very, it is a lot cleaner. It releases clean water, like how I was talking about clean water.



Zaviyar Bin Ejaz | PYP II d

***

Helping the Ocean

Lily, Lucy, Lola, Luna, and Lara were going to swim in the ocean when Lily found a box. She brought it to the girls. They were surprised when they opened it. It said, "We need your help."



So they wore their costumes and went into the ocean. When they came in, the sea creatures were amazed. They said, "Please help us." They explained that people were throwing trash into the ocean, and it was killing the animals and the fishes.

The girls helped them by stopping people from throwing trash into the ocean. Again and again, they helped clean the ocean.

At the end, the sea creatures said, "Thank you." They were proud of the girls. They were heroes.

Arwa Harris | PYP II d

The Shark Race

One morning, Sam and his friends were at the beach. They went scuba diving deep in the ocean, and they found a cage. There was an animal stuck inside it. To find the key and open the cage, Sam needed to race the shark.

They raced the shark. At first, the shark was in the lead. Later, Sam swam faster, came into the lead, and won the race. The animal inside the cage was a clownfish.



Rocky found a sea urchin while searching around the rocks. Lilly found an octopus hiding near the coral. Farhan found a squid swimming nearby. Zirwa needed to find the key. She bravely faced the shark, got the key, and won.

In the end, they unlocked the cage and freed the clownfish. The friends were proud of their teamwork and bravery.

Abdullah Fahim | PYP II d

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The AI Drone

I will invent an AI drone that can pick up trash under the ocean because it has an integrated AI chip inside it. AI is very helpful these days, so I used it in my drone to make it smart and efficient.

The drone can fly for one hour in total, and it costs 30,000 dollars because it is made for industrial use, such as professional cleaners. It can also help clean smog in the air. The AI system can answer questions about the environment using advanced technology, making it both helpful and educational.



It has high-quality brushless motors that need a lot of power, so it uses Li-Po batteries. These batteries are very powerful and allow the drone to work quickly and effectively. If the battery gets low, a solar panel automatically opens and helps recharge it.

I am also trying to break a world record by making it one of the fastest drones ever. It can clean in a flash and is even faster than many race cars. The drone has payload detection, which means it can sense if something is too heavy for it to carry, keeping it safe from damage.

With this invention, the oceans and the air will become cleaner, and the world will be a better place.

Zuraan Asad | PYP II d

The Golden Water Bottle

I will invent a golden water bottle that is a multi-purpose bottle. It can spray water out, and we can also drink from it. If we are in the desert, camels can also drink from it because the bottle can spray water out by itself.

It can help people, and it can also help animals. It is helpful for both people and animals, and this water bottle can even clean the desert in one second. It can also become a spraying machine. I love this golden water bottle.



When it is dark, it can light up the world like the sun. If someone wants soda, it can fill the bottle with soda in one second. It is so amazing, and the water bottle can also teleport to our homes in one second.

This is a magic water bottle. The magic water bottle also has a timer that tells us if the water is cold or hot. In one hour, the bottle will fill up with water, and it will tell us whether it is hot or cold.

The red area helps the water stay warm. The orange handle tells us if the water is hot or cold. The water can also change colors, and the drops can tell us if the water is cold. The bottle uses solar energy to do all of these things.

Anas Shaheen | PYP II d

***

The Curious Bird



I am slow and shy,
but I can try.
I am tiny, but brave and strong.
My friends think I fly wrong.
I am nervous when I swim,
but my friends are happy to swim.
I try to keep up with them.
I had a nightmare.
My friends left me alone in the air.
I was nervous to fly,
and I thought my friends had said good-bye.
When I woke up, I was glad to see
my friends were still there with me.
I am slow and shy,
but I can try.

Hussain Bin Ali | PYP II d

***

Sunshine and Smiles

I wanted to have fun out in the sun.
So I went for a run.
I missed my dad,
That made me sad.
He came back,
so I was glad.

Azlaan Shabbir Bin Waqas | PYP Ia

***

From Sad to Glad



I was sad,
then I told my dad,
and then I was glad.
I was bored,
I wanted to have fun,
out in the sun.
I was bored,
Then I went out for a run.

Abeer Fatima Rana PYP Ia

***

A Day at the Beach

One sunny morning, I woke up and my whole family came together. They told me that we were going to the beach, and I felt very excited. Then we went to the beach. When we reached there, my family said we



would play with the sand. We made sandcastles and had lots of fun. After that, my mum said, "Let's eat our food." We sat together and ate our food. When we were done eating, we played again near the beach. Then we went to the car and went home happily.

Alaya Asad | PYP Ia

Sunny Days and Happy Ways

I love to run out in the sun.
I miss my dad; I feel sad.
I talk to my dad when I feel sad.
The bird will fly in the sky.
When my sister is happy, she plays with floppy.

Alayna Ahmad PYP Ia

***

A Stage Full of Cheers

Once upon a time, the teacher said there was a singing competition. I was so ner-



vous, but my friends were very brave. The competition was about to start, and I went to the stage. Everyone clapped and clapped for me.

Anayah Kashif | PYP Ia

***

Ara the Magical Gymnast

My character's name is Ara. She looks like a sweet girl. She is very flexible and does gymnastics. She lives in the USA. She is special because she can do many magic tricks.

Ariana Faisal Butt | PYP Ia

Fun with Dad



I wanted to have fun,
In the sun.
I asked my dad,
Can we go to get a bun?

Arhaa Sheikh | PYP Ia

***

Wrapped in Faith and Grace



My character's name is Sarah. She is a Muslim girl. She can read the Quran. She lives in Pakistan. She is special because she wears a hijab. She is caring.

Arya Faysal | PYP Ia

***

A Journey I Didn't Want to End



One day, I woke up in the morning, got ready, went downstairs, and had my breakfast. After I had my breakfast, I wore my shoes and saw that everyone else was ready too. Then, we went to Sargodha. In Sargodha, I spent time with my family and had lots of fun. After one day, it was time to go back home, and I was very sad, but I had to go back, so we returned home.

Maheen Hamza | PYP Ia

***

A Day in the Life of Lily

Once upon a time there was a girl named Lily. She had a family. She lived in a house, and she loved her house. She ate breakfast and then she went to school. She had fun



at school. Then it was her music class. In her music class she sang a song. And then it was home time. Her mom picked her up and then she went home and she slept.

Alaya Asad | PYP Ia

***

A Sweet Surprise at School



I woke up in the morning and got dressed. Then I went to the bus stop and waited for the bus. After that, I went to school. When I arrived, my friends surprised me because it was my birthday. They wished me, and then we cut the cake together.

Ariana Faisal Butt | PYP Ia

***

A Morning Full of Surprises

One day, my family and I woke up early because my cousins were coming to visit. Since they were arriving in the morning, we all got up early. It was a school day, and I had a trip planned with my class. I ate my breakfast and then got into the car to go to school. When I reached school, I realized the bus had already left. I thought the door would be open, but it was closed. At that moment, I felt very sad.

Miraal Ali | PYP I a

A Fun Day with Azlaan



One morning, I woke up and was very excited because Azlaan was coming to my place. Then we got very hungry, so we went to McDonald's and ordered a burger. After that, we came back home to play, but the lights went off.

Muhammad Abdullah Humayun | PYP I a

***

Julie's Friend

One day, there was a girl named Julie. She lived with her parents. She was bored, so



she asked her parents and went to the animal shelter to get a dog. After that, she went to play in the garden with her dog.

Saif Tiwana | PYP I a

***

Sophie's Happy Surprise

One day, there was a girl named Sophie. She lived with her mom and dad in a beautiful house. She was feeling bored and thought about playing with a dog. Her parents got her a dog, and she was very happy.

Syeda Arya Ali | PYP I a

***

The Exciting Mall Trip



Zaynah woke up in the morning. She went to her dad and asked, "Can I go to Dolmen Mall?" Her dad said yes, but her mom said no. Zaynah started crying, and then her mom said, "You can go now." So, she went to Dolmen Mall. She was very excited and had a lot of fun. She saw many beautiful shops, bright lights, and a big play area inside the mall.

Zaynah Kashif | PYP I a

***

Max and the Dog



One day, a girl named Max lived with her parents in a beautiful house. She was feeling bored and wanted a dog. Her parents took her to the shelter to get a dog, and when she got the dog, she felt very excited.

Zimal Bugti | PYP I a

***

My Little Bundle of Joy

One day, I woke up, and I saw my mom and dad very happy. They said, "Good morning!" to me, and I was so shocked. At that moment, they said, "What happened?" I said, "Nothing." My mom and my dad kissed me. I was so happy. At that moment, I opened my iPad and played on it. I ate noodles and played on my iPad. At night, I



slept with my mom and dad. At night, my mom said that she and dad planned to be kind to me. At last, I said, "Thank you," and I slept.

In the morning, I planned to be kind to them. In the morning, I finally surprised them. In the afternoon, I ordered a cake and cut it with my mom and dad. They were so happy. We all were so excited.

In the evening, my mom and dad brought a baby sister for me. I hugged them, and I started playing with my sister. I named her Elsa. She looked like she was hungry, so I gave her milk to drink. After doing every-

thing, she slept on my lap. She was looking so cute.

I took her to bed and thought that tomorrow I will show her how to walk. She told me that she doesn't know how to walk. I asked my mom, "Does she go to school?" And my mom said, "She is only one year old. She doesn't go to school." Today was her birthday, so we needed to decorate the house. After decorating everything, we surprised her and wished her a happy birthday. She was so happy. We also gave her a birthday gift.

Miraal Ali | PYP I a

***

Magical Helper



Twilight is a magical unicorn who can help ponies in need. She lives in a cozy house and is special because she has the ability to fly. She helps everyone.

Anabiya Taskyna Fatima | PYP Ib

***

A Small Adventure

One day, my friend came to my house for a sleepover. We felt bored. Mom and Dad gave us a dare to save one dog from two other dogs.

We got some McDonald's and played video games. Then we used bats to scare



the two dogs away and saved the dog. We were very tired, so we went to sleep.

Ayesha Abubakar | PYP I b

***

Coocoo the Playful Pup

The name of my character is Coocoo.

Coocoo is a dog.

His colour is brown, and his face is cute.

He likes to play.

He lived in a kennel in my house.

He can jump really high.



Jibreel Hunain | PYP I b

***

Feeling Bad

When I am mad,
I go sad,
Then I feel bad,
But my dad makes me feel glad.

Yashfa Husnain | PYP I b

***

Fun in the Sun

When I want to have fun,
I go for a run.
Then I relax in the sun,
While eating a bun.

Naz Afreen Noon | PYP I b

***

Magic in Her Hands



Sparkle is a magical character.
She makes beautiful things with her hand. She loves to sing. Her favourite colour is purple.

Maryam Nabeel | PYP I b

***

Meet Sara



Sara is a girl.
Sara likes to play in her garden.
She loves to draw.
She is seven years old.
She plays with her pet rabbits in the morning.

Mehrunisa Saad | PYP I b

***

Mira the Singer



My character's name is Mira.
My character is a person.
My character likes to sing.
My character's hair is pink.

Sasha Sikandar Minhas | PYP I b

My Perfect Birthday

One nice day, a lot of guests were coming to my place because it was my birthday.



We were bouncing on the bouncing castle and playing games. When it was time for food, we were talking and eating. It was the best birthday a girl could have.

Anabiya Tsakyna Fatima | PYP I b

***

Pink Dragon

This is a baby dragon.
Its colour is pink.
He likes to eat candies.
He likes to fly.
He is fat.
He wears a tiny hat.



Ayzel Afzaal | PYP I b

***

Playful Cat

My character's name is cat.
It looks cute.
It can play.
It lives in a cat house.
It has blue eyes.

Abeeha Muhammad Kashif | PYP I b

***

Ride and Play

When I want to have fun,
I go for a run.
I ride a bike in the sun,
Then I get done by playing in the sun.

Muhammad Salaar | PYP I b

***

Smiles and Soft Paws

I got a cat,
It was sad.
I got her food,
It made her glad.

Ruhaan Rahman | PYP I b

***

Snowy Night Fun

One snowy night, I was asleep. I woke up and had a lot of fun. I watched TV with my family and ate popcorn, ice cream, cakes,



and cupcakes with my friends. My friend Maryam came, and we watched K-pop Demon Hunters on the TV together. We were dancing and singing. We played Roblox with my birds, cats, and dog, and then she went home. I was tired, so I went to sleep.

Sasha Sikandar Minhas | PYP I b

***

Strong Hulk

My character's name is Hulk.
My character is strong.
My character is a man.
He loves books.

Hashim Rehan | PYP I b

***

A Trip to Dubai

One day, there were three human beings: Ibrahim, Sansabeel, and their mama. They lived in a city named Karachi. They wanted to go to another city named Dubai, where their uncle lived. They took an airplane and arrived in Dubai. They went ice skating and to a toy shop. In the toy shop, Ibrahim got a remote control car. Then, they went back to their house.

Ibrahim Habibullah | PYP I c

***

A Windy Day Full of Play

My cook and I went to the park. I took a few swings, and the weather was so cloudy. I started to run in the park. My cook brought some snacks, and we had a picnic



together. I ate cucumbers. Then, I played football with him. I saw the trees moving because of the wind. I enjoyed myself and felt happy.

Hasan Awais | PYP I c

Flash the Super Runner!

My character's name is Flash. He looks like a super hero. He can run fast. Flash lives in



a comic book. His super powers make him special. He helps everyone.

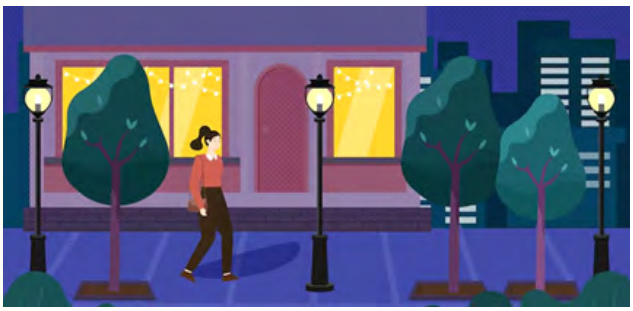
Zain Bilal | PYP I c

***

Garda vs. the Quiet Street

One dark and scary night, Garda was walking down the street. It was a really scary night, so Garda was singing, "My Little Soda Pop." Everyone was sleeping. One man came out of his house and said, "Hey, Garda."

"Yes?" said Garda. "Can you please stop singing?" asked the man. "Why?" said Garda. "We are trying to sleep," said the



man. "Umm, okay then," said Garda.

Then, she started singing, "How it's done." This time, a woman came out. She said, "Can you please stop singing? We really need to tell your parents." Then, Garda sadly went back home.

Dua Ali PYP | I c

Heroes in the Air

Rumi, Zoey and Mira lived in their Gold Mansion. They decided to fly to another city in their private jet. Later in the afternoon, they took the flight, while they were sitting in their jet they saw some demons. They got scared. So they started fighting when the demons started coming for



them. They used their power and they made the demons go away. Rumi, Zoey and Mira were happy with their win and they wanted to go to their home so they flew back to their mansion.

Eiliyah Ahmed PYP 1 c

***

Lily Finds a Furry Friend

One day, Lily was sad. She wanted a dog. Her parents took her to the animal shelter. She played with so many dogs there. She loved one and took it home. She was very happy.

Sasha Sikandar Malik | PYP I c

***

Mama and Me at the Mall

On a weekend morning, Mama and I decided to visit Dolmen Mall. We both got



ready and left. On the way, we both had ice creams. After reaching Dolmen Mall, we went to a few shops. Then, Mama took me to Sindbad, where I took some swings. I got tired, so we went to Rina's to have lunch. After finishing our lunch, we both left for home. I felt happy.

Meherbano Agha | PYP I c

***

The Happiest Little House

Once upon a time, a little girl lived in a little house. She used to sing and do gymnastics. She used to play and dance. She was happy because her friends were coming over. She had so much fun with them.



Daneen Ahmad | PYP I c

***

Tired Smiles and Warm Beds

Zoey, Rumi, and Mira went swimming one afternoon. They were having fun. After they were done swimming, they changed clothes and got ready. They went to eat lunch because they were hungry. Later, they went to the park to take the swings. They got tired and decided to go back home and sleep in their beds. They were happy.

Reem Adam | PYP I c

***

Tom the Treehouse Kid

My character is a boy. His name is Tom. Tom looks like a human being. He can play



sports and paint. He also watches movies. Tom lives in a treehouse. He likes to go to school in the morning.

Ilyana Usman | PYP I c

***

A Day of Kindness

One day, Haniya came home. She changed her clothes and went to her mom's kitchen. She made soup for her mom. Then, she cleaned the kitchen.



She gave the soup to her mom. Haniya was very happy to help her mom.

Haniya Faizan | PYP I d

***

A Delightful Visit

Once upon a time, my Khala came from Germany. I was so happy that she came to Pakistan. I had so much fun with her. We went to many places and even took pictures.



But now she is going back, and I am very sad that she is returning to Germany. I am going to miss her so much. I don't want her to go, but she has to go to Germany. I wish I could go with her next time.

Miraal Ahmad | PYP I d

***

An Exciting Day

"I want to go to the park," said the girl. Dad said no, but her mom and dad surprised her. Her mom and dad said, "We need to get ready." Then they said, "We need to go shopping," but they went to the park instead. She was happy, and she played. Her day was full of happy moments.

Alaya Hamzah | PYP I d

***

A Sweet Celebration

Once upon a time, there were two little girls. Their names were Lily and Zara. It was Lily's birthday, and Zara got her a birthday gift. She gave her a Labubu. Lily opened the gift and loved it. Everyone loved the cake. Then, they had the best time. They were all happy. They also got to eat cupcakes. After that, Lily's friends went home.



Alina Ahmed Nizami | PYP I d

***

A Wonderful Surprise



Once upon a time, my Mama and Papa went to Dubai. When they went, I was crying and very sad. I missed them so much. When they reached Dubai, I made a card for them and pasted it on their door. Then I went to sleep. When they came back and saw what I did, they woke me up. They said they were very happy to see the card I made for them.

Malaika Haseeb | PYP I d

***

My Melody

My character's name is Melody.
She is a blue rabbit.
She likes to pick flowers.
She is kind.

Baneen Umer Awan | PYP I d

***

Cuppy Power

My character's name is Cuppy.
She can control water.
She wears pink and blue clothes.
She is kind to everyone.



Muhammad Zarar Hasan | PYP I d

Emotions Everywhere



When I feel happy,
I play with flappy.
When I am sad,
I am mad.
When I am shy,
I cry.
So many emotions I want to try.

Amayal Raffay | PYP I d

***

Gift of Joy



Once upon a time, there was a girl named Lily. She was sad because she didn't have a Labubu. When she went to Zoey's house, she felt jealous because Zoey had a Labubu. One day later, on Christmas, Lily opened her gifts and got a Labubu. She was very excited.

Leyla Omer Khan | PYP I d

***

Double Sparkle The Magical Cat

My character is called Double Sparkle. She looks like a cat. She can freeze anything. Double Sparkle lives in the clouds. Her horn makes her special.

Juana Bhimani | PYP I d

***

Meet Peter Pan

My character's name is Peter Pan.
He is a book character.
He likes to fly.

Yahya Saad | PYP I d

***

Pikachu the Electric



My character's name is Pikachu.
He has amazing lightning powers. He helps everyone.
He is bright yellow with brown stripes on his back.

Eshal Sadiq | PYP I d

***

Play Day



Leyla and Amayal walked to Zara's house. They all played with Zara's dolls. Then they played in the garden. After that, they came back inside and jumped on the bed. Then they had their dinner and went to sleep.

Leyla Omer Khan | PYP I d

***

Playful Fluffy

My character's name is Fluffy. He looks like a white dog. He lives in a cozy cage. Fluffy loves to play and run around with his toys.

Malaika Haseeb | PYP I d

***

Sharing Happiness

Once upon a time, there was a girl who lived in a toy store. One day, the little girl got a balloon and went to the playground. In the playground, she saw a boy who was sad. The little girl gave the balloon to the boy, and he became happy.

Amayal Raffay | PYP I d

***

Smiles All Day



I came home to my dad,
He got me an Ipad.
It made me so happy,
I also played with flappy.
It was the best day,
That is all I want to say.

Muhammad Umar | PYP I d

***

The Scared Little Mouse

There was a mouse,
In my house.
It was scared of the cat,
Who was sitting on the mat.

Sukaina Fatima Qizilbash | PYP I d

Whiskers and Her Tricks

I have a lovely cat,
She loves to eat rats.
She always scratches my mat,
She sits on my hat.

Amani Uzair Khan | PYP I d

***

The Cat With The Hat

There is a cat,



With a big brown hat.
She sits on a mat,
And loves to eat rats.

Rayyan Umair Ahmed | PYP I d

***

PYP I - Pablo Picasso
("Every child is an artist")



Muhammad Kabir



Miraal Ali



Sasha Sikandar Minhas



Abdul Wahid



Zaynah Kashif

Portraits do not have to look realistic or perfect to be meaningful. Inspired by Pablo Picasso, portraits can be abstract and expressive, showing feelings, ideas, and individuality in creative ways. Through unique features, emotions, and perspectives, and represented themselves confidently through creative choices of shapes, lines, and colours.

PYP I - Romero Britto
(Patterns, Positivity & Pop Art)



Alayna Ahmed



Muhammad Umer



Sakeena Zahra



Abeer Fatima

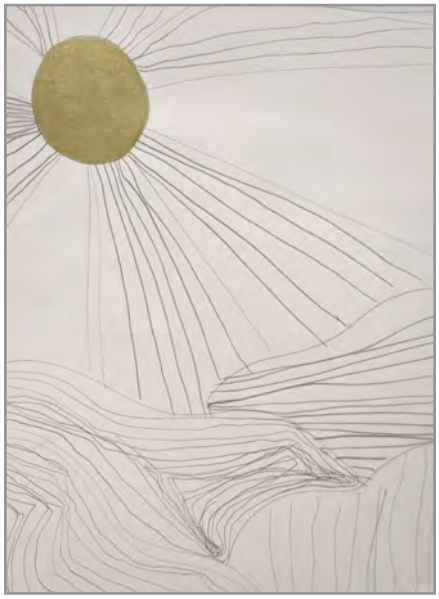
Romero Britto is a renowned pop artist known for his bold black outlines, vibrant colours, and striking patterns. His artwork reflects joy, positivity, and a playful sense of creativity. Inspired by his famous piece Heart with Wings, PYP I students created their own unique versions of the artwork. They explored the use of strong lines, bright contrasting colours, and repetitive patterns to reflect Britto's signature style.

PYP II - Landscapes in Lines

"A single line can tell a story, create a world, and bring imagination to life."



Manha Mubashir



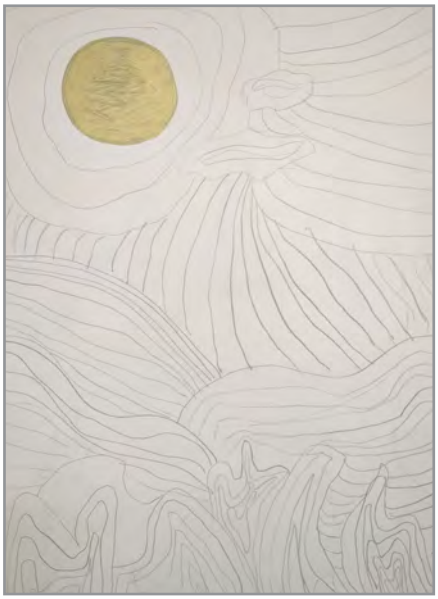
Muhammad Mustafa Kahloon



Muhammad Wafiq Abbas Malik



Hania Saleem Sheikh



Eshaal Noor

Students of PYP II explored the beauty and power of lines by creating their own line Landscapes. Transforming simple marks into imaginative scenes of mountains and skies. Through this creative process, students discovered that line is one of the most fundamental elements of art. It builds shapes, creates movement, adds texture, and expresses emotion.

PYP III — Expressive Silhouette Collages



Talia Hashmi



Amirah Wahaj Ali



Azlaan Waleed



Muhammad Ismail



Muhammad Salik Parekh



Alayna Shahzore

Students explored the poetry of colour, shape, and sound, discovering how art can become a reflection of emotion and imagination. Guided by music and the feelings it stirred within them, they painted expressive backgrounds filled with movement, rhythm, and mood. Upon these vibrant spaces, they carefully designed and layered tree silhouettes, using contrast, balance, and composition to tell quiet stories of personal expression. Each artwork became a visual melody, a meeting of sound, feeling, and creativity on paper.

PYP IV — Khadim Ali
Inspired Migration Artwork



Eshaal Fatima Hassan



Ayesha Faraz



Mehnum Hamza Shaikh



Hassan Ali



Safa Saleem

Students explored how artists communicate identity and experiences through visual storytelling. They created migration-themed artworks inspired by Khadim Ali, learning how he developed a new style of Persian miniature painting based on his Hazara identity and used demons as symbols to represent how immigrants and refugees are often demonised for fleeing their countries in search of safety.

PYP IV
Romero Britto



Zara Omar



Umar Avais



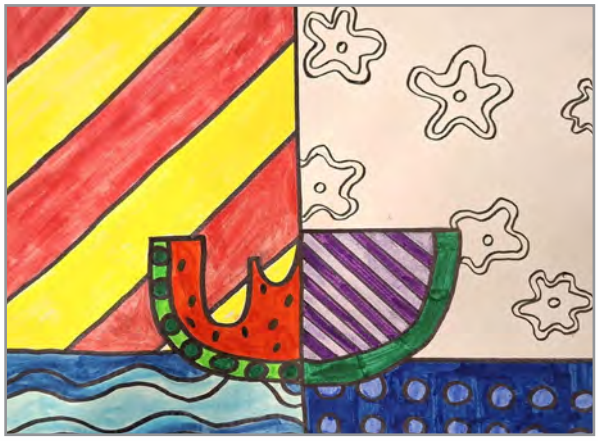
Eshaal Fatima Hassan



Aiza Ahmad Raj



Momina Ali



Anhar Adnan

Grade IV students explored the vibrant style of Romero Britto and created their own artworks inspired by his bold and joyful approach. They learned how simple shapes, clear outlines, bright colors, and repeated patterns can come together to create powerful and eye-catching compositions. Students also discovered how Britto combines creativity with the commercial side of art, using his signature style in products, collaborations, and public artworks around the world. Through this exploration, students understood that art can be both expressive and widely shared with different audiences.

PYP IV
One-Point Perspective Drawing



Eshaal Fatima Hassan



Balaaj Bilal Babar



Muhammad Ashar Asif



Rania Fatima Abbas



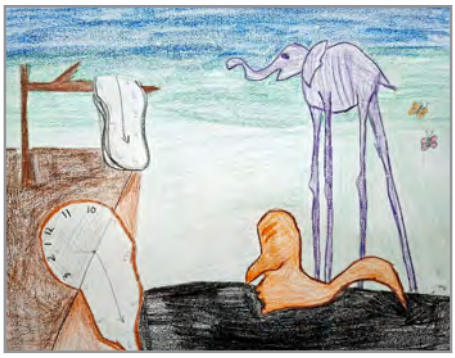
Menaal Yasir

Grade IV students learned about one-point perspective drawing and how artists show distance in their artwork. They explored the horizon line as the viewer's eye level and understood how a single vanishing point helps create depth. Students discovered that objects appear larger when they are closer to us and become smaller as they move farther away. By applying these ideas in their drawings, they were able to create a sense of space and make their work look more realistic and three-dimensional.

PYP V
Surreal Symbols of Time inspired by Salvador Dali



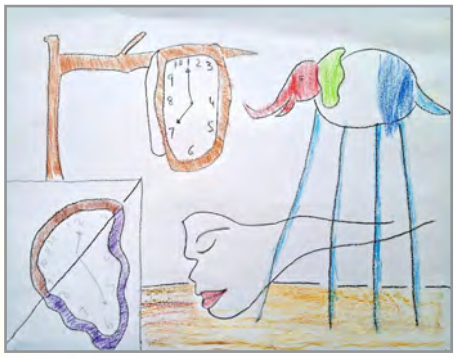
Sarah Ahmed



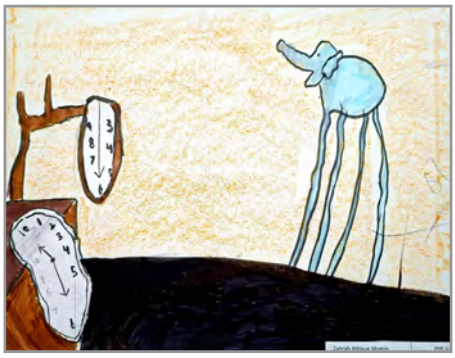
Alyza Zafar



Maaz Shaheen



Eesa Hussain



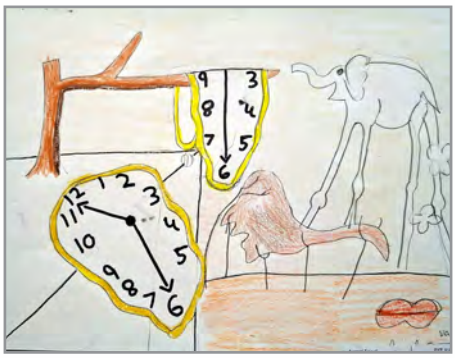
Zahra Attique Momin



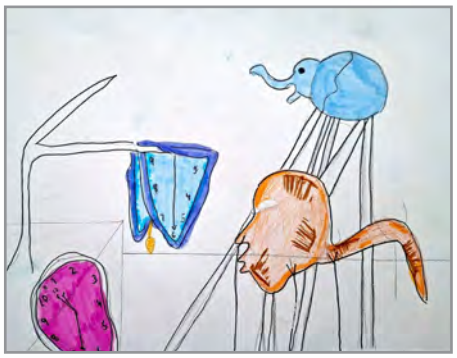
Rana Abdul Hadi Khan



Mian Muhammad Muhid Khurshid



Aamal Faisal



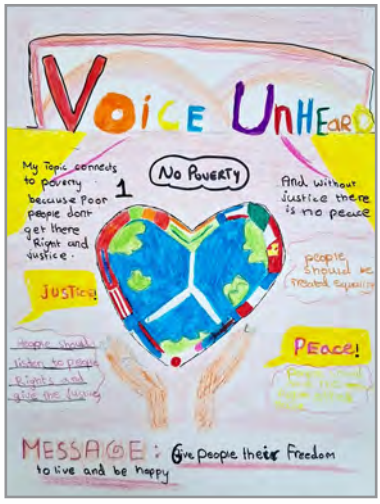
Fareshteh Khan

nspired by Salvador Dalí's The Persistence of Memory, students explored how artists use symbolism to communicate ideas that go beyond what we can see. They learned that objects in an artwork can carry deeper meanings and tell stories about memory, change, history, and personal experiences. Each student created melting forms, unexpected landscapes, and imaginative creatures expressing how time can feel different for everyone in moments of joy, sadness, or adversary. Just as Dalí used melting clocks and objects to challenge our understanding of time and respond to a changing world, student's visual metaphors invite viewers to think about the passage of time in new ways.

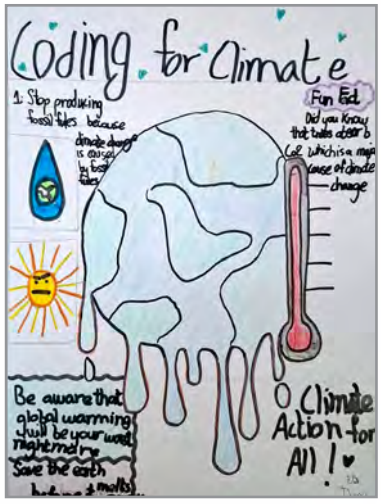
PYP V - SDG Posters x PYP Exhibition



Safwana Zain



Khirad Zahra



Ilana Shehryar



Zyena Aleem



Adan Fatima



Hamza Ali Peerzada



Aamal Faisal



Rameen Omar

Students explored the power of visual design as a language for change, discovering how images, color, and composition can give voice to important ideas. Inspired by their PYP Exhibition inquiries, they created SDG posters that wove together thoughtful facts and meaningful visuals, each one reflecting their chosen Sustainable Development Goal. Through art and design, they transformed awareness into expression, communicating messages of hope, responsibility, and a vision for a better world.

ہم دنیا سے بھوک مٹائیں گے

ہم دنیا سے بھوک مٹائیں گے
ہم سب کو کھانا کھلائیں گے
دنیا کی بنیادی ضرورت،
انسان کی بنیادی ضرورت ہے کھانا
ہم سب گھر گھر یہ بات پہنچائیں گے
کیسے کریں اس مسئلے کو حل،
ہم سب کو یہ سکھائیں گے
ہم سب کو کھانا کھلائیں گے
ہم دنیا سے بھوک مٹائیں گے

حمزہ علی پیرزادہ۔۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

تعلیم کا گھر

ہم دنیا کو اچھا بنائیں گے
تعلیم ہر گھر تک پہنچائیں گے
ہر سو یہ بات پھیلائیں گے
ہم سب کو تعلیم دلائیں گے
سب کے گھر میں جب ہوگی تعلیم
تو ہم دنیا کو جنت بنائیں گے

زہرہ زید۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

خدمت

خدمت کرو تم سب کی، یہ ہے اچھی بات
کسی کو دکھ نہ دو، دو خوشی، یہ ہے اچھی بات
لوگوں میں بانٹو اچھائی، یہ ہے اچھی بات
کرو لوگوں کی مدد، یہ ہے اچھی بات

معاز شاہین۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

درخت

ہر جگہ درخت لگائیں
زیادہ درخت لگائیں
دنیا کو ہرا بنائیں
درخت جب لگائیں تو
ہر طرف ہریالی سجائیں
گھاس بھی ہر سو پھیلی ہو
دنیا کو خوبصورت بنائیں

موسیٰ رشید۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

کھانا ملے سب کو

کرو کوئی اچھا کام
نہ کوئی ہو پریشان
سب کریں مل کر کام
کرو سب کا احترام
خدمت کریں گے سب کی
کریں گے ہم سب اچھے کام

صفوانہ زین۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

صحت ضروری ہے

صحت ضروری ہے سب کے لیے
سمجھ لو تم میری بات
چلو پھرو، ورزش کرو
سمجھ لو تم میری بات
کھانے کا بھی خیال رکھو
سمجھ لو تم میری بات

رامین عمر۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

محنت اور عزت

پڑھائی کرو، نہ کرو وقت ضائع
اور کماؤ اپنا تم نام
عزت ملے گی دنیا میں تم کو
کرو گے تم اچھے اگر کام
محنت سے کبھی دل نہ چرانا
دنیا میں پاؤ گے انعام
اچھے کام تم کرو ہمیشہ
بڑوں کا کرو ہمیشہ احترام

عنایہ افتخار۔ پی وائی پی پنجم اے

☆☆☆

بھوک نہ رہے کہیں

بھوک نہ رہے کہیں
آؤ یہ کریں وعدہ
ضائع نہ کریں گے کھانا
اگر مل جائے تم کو زیادہ
بھوک نہ رہے کہیں
آؤ یہ کریں وعدہ

اعلانا شہریار۔ پی وائی پی پنجم بی

☆☆☆

خوشی خوشی جیو

کھانا کھاؤ، پانی پیو
خوشی خوشی تم جیو
اپنی صحت کا خیال رکھو
خوشی خوشی تم جیو
اپنی عمر کو لمبی کرو
خوشی خوشی تم جیو

عدن فاطمہ صارم۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

بھوک اور خوشی

پریشان ہو تو دل ہے خالی
ملے خوشی تو ملے خوشحالی
بھوک لگے تو دل ہے خالی
روٹی ملے تو خوشی آنے والی
پیٹ بھرے تو کھیلیں سب بچے
پڑھ سکیں گے، آگے بڑھیں گے
پڑھیں گے سب اچھے اچھے
بھوک مٹانا ہے سب کا کام
روٹی بانٹیں، بانٹیں خوشی ہر سو

انزش عون۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

بھوک مٹاؤ

سب کو تم کھانا کھلاؤ
دنیا سے بھوک مٹاؤ
زندگیوں میں خوشی لاؤ
یہ بات دوسروں کو بھی سکھاؤ
مل کر کھانا بانٹو سب کو کھانا
دنیا سے مل کر بھوک مٹاؤ

میاں موحد خورشید۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

درخت لگاؤ

جانوروں کی مدد کے لیے
درخت لگاؤ
سانس لو، درخت لگاؤ
درخت لگاؤ
زمین پر خوشی پھیل جائے گی

اپنی ہمت بڑھاؤ
درخت لگاؤ
سب کے لیے ہے ضروری
سب مل کر، سب اپنے لیے
درخت لگاؤ

موسیٰ طیب۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

خوشی اور بھوک

ہر جگہ خوشی ہو جائے
بھوک کا نام مٹ جائے
ہر بچہ روٹی کھائے
کسی کو بھوک نہ ستائے
ہر کوئی بے فکر ہو جائے
ہر بچہ ہنستا ہوا گھر جائے
سب کی مدد کی جائے
بس بھوک ختم ہو جائے

زینیہ علیم۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

غربت ختم کرو

سب کی مدد کرو
غربت کو ختم کرو
پریشانیاں دور کرو
غربت کو ختم کرو
سب کی خدمت کرو

خردزہرہ۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

اچھی بات

سب کو مل جائے کھانا
یہی ہے اچھی بات
بانٹو سب کو کھانا
یہی ہے اچھی بات
ہر کوئی عزت کرے بڑوں کی
یہ ہے اچھی بات

اذان عمار۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

بھوک مٹاؤ، زندگی بچاؤ

بھوک کا مسئلہ حل ہو جائے
آؤ کریں ہم اچھے کام
دنیا میں کوئی بھوکا نہ رہ جائے
کھانا ملے سب کو صبح و شام
دنیا میں پہچانے جائیں
ہم کریں ایسے اچھے کام
بھوک مٹاؤ، زندگی بچاؤ
بچوں کو یہ سکھاؤ
کہ کھانے کو بچاؤ
اچھا دسترخوان سجاؤ
بھوک کو مٹاؤ، زندگی بڑھاؤ
لوگوں کو بتاؤ
بھوک کو مٹاؤ

محمد ابراہیم۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

ایک پلاسٹک بوتل کی آپ بیتی

میں ایک پلاسٹک کی بوتل ہوں۔

میری پیدائش ایک فیکٹری میں ہوئی۔

مجھے صاف پانی سے بھرا گیا اور دکان پر رکھا گیا۔

ایک دن ایک بچے نے مجھے خریدا اور میرا پانی پیا۔

پانی ختم ہونے کے بعد مجھے سڑک پر پھینک دیا گیا۔ میں بہت اداس ہوگئی۔ سورج کی گرمی اور گندگی نے مجھے پریشان کر دیا۔

بارش میں بہتی ہوئی آئی تو میں نالی میں چلی گئی۔ کچھ دن بعد ایک اچھے بچے نے مجھے اٹھایا۔ اس نے مجھے کچرے کے ڈبے میں ڈالا۔ پھر میں ری سائیکلنگ فیکٹری پہنچ گئی۔

وہاں مجھے دوبارہ استعمال کے قابل بنایا گیا۔ اب میں ایک نئی چیز بن گئی ہوں۔ میں سب کو یہ پیغام دینا چاہتی ہوں کہ

پلاسٹک کو زمین پر نہ پھینکیں۔

ہمیں ری سائیکل کریں اور زمین کو صاف رکھیں۔

ارحم حماد۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

چاندی کے سکے کی آپ بیتی

میں ایک چاندی کا سکہ ہوں۔ میں بہت پرانا ہوں۔ آج میں آپ کو اپنی کہانی سناتا ہوں۔ بہت پہلے کی بات ہے۔

ایک ملک تھا جہاں لوگوں نے پہلی بار سکے بنائے۔ یہ سکے سونے اور چاندی سے بنتے تھے۔ تب سے میری کہانی شروع ہوئی۔

پھر میں دوسرے ملکوں میں تجارت کیلئے گیا۔ میں یونان، روم اور دوسرے علاقوں میں پہنچا۔ لوگ مجھے خریدنے اور بیچنے کے لیے استعمال کرتے تھے۔

بازاروں میں، دکانوں میں اور سفر کے وقت میں کام آتا تھا۔ لوگ مجھ پر بھروسا کرتے تھے کیونکہ میں مضبوط تھا اور ٹوٹتا نہیں تھا۔ سب جانتے تھے کہ میری بہت قیمت ہے۔

لیکن کچھ غلط باتیں بھی ہوئیں۔ چاندی نکالنے کے لیے درخت کاٹے گئے۔ کچھ لوگوں سے زیادہ کام لیا گیا۔ اس سے زمین اور لوگوں کو نقصان ہوا۔ وقت کے ساتھ نئے پیسے آ گئے۔ کاغذ کے نوٹ اور موبائل سے پیسے استعمال ہونے لگے۔ اب میں کم استعمال ہوتا ہوں۔ مگر میں ایک بات سکھاتا ہوں کہ چیزوں کو سوچ سمجھ کر استعمال کرنا چاہیے۔ زمین کا خیال رکھنا چاہیے۔ لوگوں کے ساتھ اچھا سلوک کرنا چاہیے۔ میں ایک چھوٹا سا سکہ ہوں، مگر میری بات بڑی ہے:

دولت سے زیادہ، ذمہ داری اہم ہوتی ہے۔



موسیٰ رشید۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

کہانی: محنت، دوستی اور کامیابی

زارا کو لکھنے کا بہت شوق تھا۔ وہ خاص طور پر تخلیقی تحریر میں دلچسپی رکھتی تھی اور ہمیشہ کچھ نیا سیکھنے کی کوشش کرتی رہتی تھی۔ اس کی ایک گہری دوست تھی جس کا نام انایا تھا۔ انایا کا دل بہت اچھا تھا، وہ نرم مزاج اور مددگار تھی، مگر وہ اپنی بات کھل کر بیان نہیں کر پاتی تھی۔

جب زارا نے تخلیقی لکھائی کے مقابلے میں حصہ لینے کا فیصلہ کیا تو انایا نے بھی اس کا ساتھ دیا اور دونوں نے مل کر تیاری شروع کر دی۔ یہ مقابلہ تین مرحلوں پر مشتمل تھا۔

پہلے اور دوسرے مرحلے میں زارا نے بہت اچھے نمبر حاصل کیے اور اپنی محنت سے آخری راؤنڈ میں پہنچ گئی۔ انایا نے بھی اچھی کارکردگی دکھائی، مگر وہ آخری مرحلے تک نہ پہنچ سکی۔ اس کے باوجود انایا نے ہمت نہیں ہاری۔

انایا کی امی نے زارا کا بھرپور ساتھ دیا۔ انہوں نے انایا کے استاد ہی سے زارا کی مزید ہمت بڑھائی تاکہ وہ مقابلے کے آخری امتحان میں بھی کامیاب ہو سکے۔

زارا نے دن رات محنت کی، اپنی تحریر کو بہتر بنایا اور آخر کار اردو تخلیقی لکھائی کے مقابلے میں پہلی پوزیشن حاصل کر لی۔ یہ لمحہ زارا کی زندگی کا سب سے خوشگوار لمحہ تھا۔

جب انایا نے اسے مبارکباد دی تو زارا نے خوشی سے کہا:

"انایا! یہ میری زندگی کی پہلی بڑی کامیابی ہے، اور میں وعدہ کرتی ہوں کہ آئندہ بھی ہر قدم محنت سے اٹھاؤں گی اور زندگی کے ہر مرحلے میں کامیاب ہونے کی کوشش کروں گی۔"

سبق: سچی دوستی، محنت اور حوصلہ مل کر انسان کو کامیابی کی بلند ترین منزل تک پہنچا دیتے ہیں۔

زہرہ زید نعمانی۔ پی وائی پی پنجم اے

☆☆☆

میرا جسمانی نظام (کیس سٹڈی)

آج میں آپ کو اپنے ایک بہت اچھے تعلیمی تجربے کے بارے میں بتانا چاہتی ہوں۔ پچھلے ہفتے ہماری اردو کی جماعت میں ایک کیس اسٹڈی کروائی گئی جس کا عنوان تھا "میرا اپنے جسمانی نظام کے ساتھ ایک دن"۔ یہ سرگرمی نہایت دلچسپ اور سبق آموز تھی۔ اس کیس اسٹڈی میں ایک بچہ تھا جس کا نام زایان تھا۔ اس نے انسانی جسم کے مختلف نظاموں جیسے نظامِ دورانِ خون، نظامِ انہضام اور دوسرے جسمانی نظاموں کے بارے میں پڑھا۔ ہمیں اس کہانی کے ذریعے یہ سمجھایا گیا کہ ہمارے جسم کے یہ نظام کیسے کام کرتے ہیں۔ سب سے پہلے ہم نے ورلڈ کیفے ایکٹیویٹی کی۔ اس میں ہمیں گروہوں میں تقسیم کیا گیا۔ ہر گروپ میں ایک لیڈر تھا۔ ہم نے مل کر کہانی پڑھی اور اس میں سے اہم نکات تلاش کیے۔ لیڈر نے وہ تمام اہم باتیں اسٹکی نوٹس پر لکھ لیں۔ یہ سرگرمی بہت مزے کی تھی۔ اس کے بعد لیڈر اپنے گروپ میں ہی رہا اور باقی بچے مختلف گروپوں میں جا کر بیٹھ گئے۔ ہر گروپ ایک خاص جسمانی نظام پر توجہ دے رہا تھا۔ میں جس گروپ میں تھی وہ نظامِ انہضام کے بارے میں تھا۔ میں نے نئے لیڈر کے ساتھ بیٹھ کر نظامِ انہضام کے بارے میں تمام ضروری باتیں ایک دوسرے کو بتائیں۔ اس سرگرمی میں مجھے سب سے اچھی بات یہ لگی کہ ہمیں یہ سیکھنے کو ملا کہ بھوک لگنے پر کھانا کھانا چاہیے کیونکہ

اس سے ہمارا نظامِ انہضام بہتر رہتا ہے۔ پھر ہم نے KWL چارٹ بنایا۔ K چارٹ میں ہم نے وہ باتیں لکھیں جو ہم پہلے سے جانتے تھے۔ W چارٹ میں ہم نے وہ سوال لکھے جو ہم جاننا چاہتے تھے۔ بعد میں ہم نے یہ سوالات بنا کر بورڈ پر لگا دیے۔ اس کے بعد ہم نے ایک اور سرگرمی کی جسے گیلری واک کہتے ہیں۔ سائنس کی جماعت چہارم اور پنجم کے اساتذہ آئے اور ہمارے سوالوں کے جواب لکھ کر گئے۔ سوالات بہت دلچسپ تھے، جیسے: پانی پی کر بھاگنے سے پیٹ میں درد کیوں ہوتا ہے؟ یا سوتے وقت خواب کیسے آتے ہیں؟ جب میں گیلری واک دیکھنے گئی تو مجھے بہت مزہ آیا، کیونکہ ہر جسمانی نظام کے بارے میں بڑے مزے دار سوال اور جواب تھے۔ آخر میں ہماری اردو کی جماعت ہوئی اور ہماری استانی ہمیں دوبارہ گیلری واک پر لے کر گئیں۔ ہم نے تمام سوال جواب پڑھے۔ پھر ہم کلاس میں واپس آئے اور گروپ میں بیٹھ کر اپنی استانی کو بتایا کہ کون سے سوال اور جواب ہمیں زیادہ پسند آئے۔ آخر میں ہم نے L چارٹ بنایا جس میں ہم نے لکھا کہ اس پوری سرگرمی سے ہم نے کیا سیکھا۔ ہم نے اپنی سیکھی ہوئی تمام معلومات L چارٹ میں لکھ دیں۔ مجھے یہ پوری سرگرمی بہت پسند آئی۔ اس طرح پڑھنے سے نہ صرف بہت کچھ سیکھنے کو ملا بلکہ اسکول میں پڑھنا بھی بہت مزے دار لگنے لگا۔

صفوانہ زین۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

میری ذات: آئی بی کے آئینے میں

میرا نام عنایہ افتخار ہے۔ میں دس سال کی ہوں اور جماعت پنجم میں پڑھتی ہوں۔ میں ایک باتونی اور خیال رکھنے والی لڑکی ہوں۔ آج میں نے آئی بی کے آئینے میں اپنی ذات کو دیکھا اور اس پر غور کیا۔ مجھے محسوس ہوا کہ ایک آئی بی متعلمہ کی حیثیت سے میں بہت خیال رکھنے والی (Caring) ہوں۔ میں دوسروں کے احساسات کو سمجھتی ہوں اور ان کی مدد کرنے کی کوشش کرتی ہوں۔ میں ایک اچھی خوش گفتار (Communicator) بھی ہوں کیونکہ میں اپنی بات اچھے اور واضح انداز میں کہہ سکتی ہوں۔ اس کے علاوہ میں با اصول (Principled) ہوں۔ میں ہر کام وقت پر کرتی ہوں اور اپنی ذمہ داریوں کو ایمانداری سے پورا کرنے کی کوشش کرتی ہوں۔ گھر میں میں اپنی چھوٹی بہن کا بہت خیال رکھتی ہوں۔ کلاس میں بھی میں اپنی دوستوں کی مدد کرتی ہوں اور اپنی استانی کا ہاتھ بٹاتی ہوں۔ اگر کسی کو کسی چیز کی ضرورت ہو تو میں اس کی بات سنتی ہوں اور مدد کرنے کی کوشش کرتی ہوں۔ یہ سب میری فطرت کا حصہ ہے اور لوگ میری اس عادت کو پسند بھی کرتے ہیں۔ میں خود کو باہمت اور ذمہ دار بھی سمجھتی ہوں۔ مجھے جو کام دیا جاتا ہے۔ میں اسے وقت پر پورا کرنے کی کوشش کرتی ہوں۔ آج مجھے اپنے آپ کو ایک آئی بی متعلمہ کے طور پر سوچ کر بہت اچھا لگا۔ اس تحریر کے ذریعے میں نے خود کو ایک نئے انداز سے پہچانا اور جانا۔

عنایہ افتخار۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

روشنی کا ایک قطرہ

شہر کے ایک نہایت اچھے علاقے، ڈی ایچ اے فیز فائیو کے بیچوں بیچ ایک پیارا سا بچہ رہتا تھا جس کا نام احمد تھا۔ احمد ایک امیر باپ کا بیٹا تھا، مگر اس کا دل بہت نرم اور حساس تھا۔ اسے اپنے اردگرد کے لوگوں کے مسائل کا احساس رہتا تھا خاص طور پر ان لوگوں کا جو غربت کی وجہ سے ایک وقت کے



کھانے کو ترس جاتے تھے۔

احمد اکثر اپنے دوستوں سے کہا کرتا تھا: "میں بڑا ہو کر اس ملک کے لیے کچھ کرنا چاہتا ہوں"۔

ایک دن وہ جمعے کی نماز پڑھنے گیا۔ نماز کے بعد اس کے دل میں ایک خیال آیا۔ وہ شہر کے باہر موجود ایک چھوٹے سے گاؤں جانا چاہتا تھا جہاں اس نے کئی بار اسکول جاتے ہوئے بچوں کو بھوک کی وجہ سے مانگتے دیکھا تھا۔

اس نے اپنے ڈرائیور سے کہا کہ وہ اسے وہاں لے جائے۔

جب احمد وہاں پہنچا تو اس نے جیب میں موجود سارے پیسے ان بچوں کے والدین کو دے دیے تا کہ وہ اپنے بچوں کو کچھ کھانا کھلا سکیں۔

جب احمد گھر پہنچا تو کافی دیر ہو چکی تھی۔ اس کی امی دروازے پر پریشانی کے عالم میں اس کا انتظار کر رہی تھیں۔ احمد نے جب ساری بات بتائی تو امی پہلے تو فکر مند ہوئیں پھر گہری سوچ میں پڑ گئیں۔

امی نے نرمی سے کہا: "بیٹا، صرف پیسے دینا مستقل حل نہیں ہے۔ ہمیں اس مسئلے کا بہتر اور مستقل حل سوچنا ہوگا۔"

احمد نے پوچھا: "امی ہم کیا کر سکتے ہیں؟"

امی مسکرائیں اور بولیں: "کل تمہاری چھٹی ہے، صبح تیار رہنا۔ ہم ایک نیک کام کے لیے جا رہے ہیں۔"

اگلی صبح احمد جلدی اٹھا تو پورے گھر میں کھانوں کی خوشبو پھیلی ہوئی تھی۔ کچن میں جا کر اس نے دیکھا کہ امی اپنی کام والی کے ساتھ مل کر بہت سا کھانا تیار کر رہی تھیں۔ دو تین طرح کے سالن، روٹیاں، چاول سب کچھ تیار تھا۔

امی ڈرائیور کو ہدایت دے رہی تھیں کہ سارا سامان احتیاط سے گاڑی میں رکھے تا کہ کچھ ضائع نہ ہو۔

احمد نے حیرت سے پوچھا: "امی! یہ سب؟"

امی نے کہا: "جاؤ! اپنی بہن کو بھی بلا لاؤ۔ ہم سب مل کر یہ کھانا اسی گاؤں میں بانٹنے جا رہے ہیں۔"

احمد، اس کی امی، بہن، ڈرائیور اور کام والی سب مل کر گاؤں پہنچے اور بچوں میں کھانا بانٹ دیا۔ بچے خوشی سے مسکرا رہے تھے، دعائیں دے رہے تھے اور احمد کا دل خوشی سے بھر گیا۔

احمد نے کہا: "امی! اب سے ہم ہر ہفتے ایسا ہی کریں گے۔ مجھے لوگوں کی دعائیں لینا اور نیکی کے کام کرنا بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔"

امی نے پیار سے اس کے سر پر ہاتھ رکھا اور کہا:

"بیٹا! تم ہمارے لیے روشنی کا وہ قطرہ ہو جس نے ہمیں صحیح راستہ دکھایا۔ تمہاری وجہ سے ہمیں بھی یہ نیکی کرنے کا موقع ملا۔"

سبق (SDG-2: بھوک کا خاتمہ)

دنیا میں کوئی بھی انسان بھوکا نہ سوئے یہ ہم سب کی ذمہ داری ہے۔

اگر نیت صاف ہو تو ایک بچہ بھی بڑے مسئلے کا حل بن سکتا ہے۔

نافع احمد۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

جب مسئلہ سنا گیا تو راستہ بن گیا



زہرا ایک خاموش سی بچی تھی۔ وہ شہر کے ایک سرکاری اسکول میں پڑھتی تھی۔ اس کے پاس زیادہ کتابیں نہیں تھیں نہ ہی نئی کاپیاں یا رنگ برنگا سامان۔ مگر زہرا کی ایک خوبی سب سے الگ تھی—وہ روز اسکول سے جو کچھ سیکھتی اسے دل میں بسا کر گھر لے آتی تھی۔ وہ کتابوں کی کمی کو اپنی ہمت کی کمی نہیں بننے دیتی تھی۔

اسکول میں اکثر بچے نئی کتابوں اور ہوم ورک کی باتیں کرتے مگر زہرا خاموشی سے سنتی رہتی۔ وہ جانتی تھی کہ اس کے والدین زیادہ وسائل نہیں رکھتے اس لیے وہ کسی سے شکایت بھی نہیں کرتی تھی۔

ایک دن اسکول میں ایک نئی استانی جی آئیں۔ وہ صرف پڑھانے پر ہی یقین نہیں رکھتی تھیں، بلکہ بچوں کے دل پڑھنے کا ہنر بھی جانتی تھیں۔ چند دنوں میں انہوں نے محسوس کیا کہ کچھ بچے دل میں باتیں دبائے بیٹھے ہیں۔

استانی جی نے اسکول میں ایک ڈبہ رکھا اور کہا:

"اس میں وہ بات لکھو جو تم کسی سے کہہ نہیں سکتے۔ تمہارا نام لکھنا ضروری نہیں۔"

سب بچوں نے اپنے اپنے مسائل لکھ کر ڈبے میں ڈال دیے۔

جب استانی جی نے پرچیاں پڑھیں تو انہیں معلوم ہوا کہ ایک بچی ہے جس کے پاس کتابیں نہیں، جو سیکھنا چاہتی ہے مگر وسائل کی کمی کا شکار ہے۔

استانی جی سمجھ گئیں کہ یہ زہرا ہے۔

اگلے دن انہوں نے زہرا کو پیار سے بلایا اور کہا: "بیٹا! آج سے تم میرے گھر آ کر پڑھو گی۔"

زہرا کی آنکھوں میں حیرت اور خوشی ایک ساتھ آ گئی۔

استانی جی نے اسے کتابیں، کاپیاں اور پڑھنے کا پورا موقع دیا۔ آہستہ آہستہ زہرا کا ڈر ختم ہو گیا، اس کا اعتماد بڑھنے لگا اور وہ پڑھائی میں نمایاں ہونے لگی۔ زہرا نے دل میں سوچا:

"اگر میں ان کی جگہ ہوتی تو میں بھی یہی کرتی۔"

یہ کہانی ہمیں سکھاتی ہے کہ دوسروں کے مسائل جاننا، ان کا خیال رکھنا، اور ان کے لیے آسانیاں پیدا کرنا ہی اصل انسانیت ہے۔

سبق (SDG-4: تعلیم سب کے لیے): تعلیم ہر بچے کا حق ہے۔

جب ہم ایک دوسرے کے حالات سمجھتے ہیں تو ایک بہتر معاشرہ اور مضبوط شہر بنتا ہے۔

عدن فاطمہ صارم اور زہرہ عتیق۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

میں نے اپنے دادا سے سیکھا: صحت سب کا حق ہے

فہد اسکول سے واپس آیا اور اپنے دادا کے پاس بیٹھا۔

"دادا جان!" فہد نے پوچھا، "آج ہم نے اسکول میں پڑھا کہ دنیا میں بہت سے بچے بنیادی کھانے پینے کی چیزیں حاصل نہیں کر پاتے۔ یوتھوپیا یا بنگلہ دیش اور بلوچستان کے کچھ علاقے ایسے ہیں جہاں صاف پانی بھی نہیں ملتا۔ یہ سچ ہے؟"

دادا جان نے تھوڑا سنبھالتے ہوئے کہا،

"ہاں بیٹا! یہ بالکل درست ہے۔ دنیا کے بہت سے بچے ایسے حالات میں زندگی گزار رہے ہیں جو تم نے کبھی محسوس نہیں کیے۔ تم نے کبھی ایسا دن نہیں گزارا جب تمہیں کھانا نہ ملا ہو یا صاف پانی نہ پیا ہو مگر ان کے لیے یہ روزمرہ کی سخت حقیقت ہے۔"

فہد کی آنکھیں بڑی ہو گئیں۔

"دادا جان، پھر یہ بچے کیسے جیت سکتے ہیں؟ کیسے پڑھ سکتے ہیں؟ کیسے اپنا مستقبل بنا سکتے ہیں؟"



دادا جان نے گہرائی سے سانس لیا اور کہا "بیٹا! یہ ایک بہت بڑی حقیقت ہے۔ تمہیں اللہ کا شکر ادا کرنا چاہیے کہ تمہیں کھانے، صاف پانی اور تعلیم کی سہولیات دستیاب ہیں۔ مگر یاد رکھو، ہر چھوٹا قدم فرق پیدا کر سکتا ہے۔"

فہد نے پوچھا، "دادا جان! میں کیا کر سکتا ہوں؟ کیا میں بھی کچھ کر سکتا ہوں اپنے ملک یا دنیا کے لیے؟"

دادا جان نے مسکرا کر کہا، "ہاں بیٹا، تم کر سکتے ہو۔ تم اچھی تعلیم حاصل کرو اور ایک ذمہ دار شہری بنو، اور معاشرے کی بہتری کے لیے سوچو۔ اس ماہ کے آخر میں ہم کسی گاؤں جائیں گے اور اپنی جیب سے ایک صاف پانی کا کنواں بنوائیں گے۔ یہ چھوٹا قدم دوسروں کے لیے بھی تحریک بنے گا۔"

فہد نے پرجوش ہو کر کہا، "دادا جان تو ہمیں چھوٹے چھوٹے قدم اٹھاتے رہنا چاہیے، تاکہ معاشرے میں بڑی تبدیلی آئے"

دادا جان نے فہد کے ماتھے پر ہاتھ رکھا اور کہا، "بالکل بیٹا! یہی صحیح راستہ ہے۔ چھوٹے قدم بڑے فرق لا سکتے ہیں، اور تم جیسے بچے کل دنیا بدل سکتے ہیں۔"

سبق (SDG-2 اور SDG-6): چھوٹے چھوٹے اقدامات جیسے صاف پانی کی فراہمی اور صحت کی سہولت، بچوں کی زندگیوں کو بہتر بناتے ہیں۔ تعلیم اور شعور کے ساتھ ہم معاشرے میں بڑی تبدیلی لا سکتے ہیں۔

رکان امیر شاہ اور رامین عمر۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

جب ایک ڈائری نے آواز بنائی



ایک شہر میں ایک بڑا اسکول تھا۔ اس کے پاس ایک گاؤں کا چھوٹا اسکول بھی تھا۔ گاؤں کے بچے بڑے اسکول کو دیکھتے تھے، مگر وہاں نہیں جا سکتے تھے۔

سحرش ایک اچھی اور محنتی بچی تھی۔ وہ روز اپنی ڈائری میں باتیں لکھتی تھی۔ وہ اپنے دل کی بات کسی کو نہیں بتاتی تھی۔

ایک دن مس مریم کو وہ ڈائری ملی۔ انہوں نے ڈائری پڑھی۔ انہیں پتا چلا کہ سحرش کے دل میں بہت سی باتیں ہیں۔

مس مریم نے سوچا، بچوں کی بات سننی چاہیے۔

انہوں نے دونوں اسکولوں سے بات کی۔ فیصلہ ہوا کہ سب بچے ایک دن اپنے گیت اور کہانیاں سنائیں گے۔

اس دن سحرش نے اپنی کہانی سنائی۔ سب نے تالیاں بجائیں۔ سحرش بہت خوش ہوئی۔

اب اس کی آواز سب نے سن لی تھی۔

سحرش کو سمجھ نہیں آیا کہ اس کی چھپی ہوئی باتیں کیسے دنیا تک پہنچیں مگر خوشی تھی کہ اب اس کی آواز سنی گئی۔

سبق (SDG-4: تعلیم سب کے لیے): ہر بچے کی آواز، ہر چھپی ہوئی بات، اور ہر خواب سنے جانے کے چاہیے۔ تعلیم صرف کتابیں پڑھانا نہیں، بلکہ بچوں کے خیالات، احساسات اور تخلیقی صلاحیتوں کو سامنے لانا بھی ہے۔ جب ہم ہر بچے کی بات سنتے ہیں تو ہم ایک مضبوط معاشرہ بناتے ہیں۔

خرد زہرہ۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

آمنہ نے ہمت نہیں ہاری



آمنہ اسکول سے واپس آ کر اکثر تھکی تھکی سی رہتی تھی۔

"امی، میں گاؤں کے بچوں کو پڑھانا چاہتی ہوں مگر مجھ میں ہمت نہیں ہے۔ میں خود ہی بہت تھک جاتی ہوں۔"

امی نے پیار سے آمنہ کا ہاتھ تھاما اور بولیں: "بیٹا، ہمت تھکنے کے بعد آتی ہے، پہلے نہیں۔ چھوٹا قدم بھی بڑی تبدیلی لا سکتا ہے۔"

آمنہ خاموش ہو گئی، مگر امی کی بات اس کے دل میں بیٹھ گئی۔

اگلے دن اسکول سے واپس آ کر امی نے کہا: "آمنہ! آج میں بچوں کو پڑھانے جا رہی ہوں، تم میرا ساتھ دو۔"

آمنہ نے ہچکچاتے ہوئے کہا: "امی، اگر میں نہ کر پائی تو؟"

امی مسکرائیں: "تو ہم دوبارہ کوشش کریں گے۔ ہارنا منع نہیں، ہمت ہارنا منع ہے۔"

آمنہ نے دل مضبوط کیا اور امی کے ساتھ بیٹھ گئی۔ شروع میں وہ بہت گھبرائی، مگر جب اس نے بچوں کی آنکھوں میں سیکھنے کی چمک دیکھی تو اس کا ڈر کم ہونے لگا۔ وہ روز امی کے ساتھ بچوں کو پڑھانے لگی۔

کچھ مہینوں بعد وہی بچے روانی سے پڑھنے لگے۔ گاؤں بدلنے لگا۔

ایک دن آمنہ کو تعلیم کے فروغ کے لیے ایوارڈ ملا۔

آمنہ نے مائیک پر کہا: "میں کمزور تھی، مگر میں نے ہمت نہیں ہاری۔"

امی نے فخر سے کہا: "یہی ہے تعلیم سب کے لیے۔"

سبق (SDG-4): اگر ہم ہمت نہ ہاریں اور چھوٹے قدم اٹھائیں، تو دنیا میں تعلیم عام ہو سکتی ہے۔

زینہ علیم۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

تعلیم سب کے لیے

ایک دور گاؤں میں راحیم نام کا ایک بچہ رہتا تھا۔ راحیم نہایت سمجھدار، خاموش طبع اور ذمہ دار تھا۔ وہ اپنے تمام کام وقت پر کرتا تھا، مگر ایک بات اس کے والدین کو ہمیشہ پریشان رکھتی تھی راحیم کو اسکول جانا پسند نہیں تھا۔

اس کی عمر کے بچے خوشی خوشی اسکول جاتے تھے مگر راحیم اکثر بہانے بناتا۔ اس کے والد حیران تھے، کیونکہ وہ جانتے تھے کہ راحیم سست یا نالائق نہیں ہے۔ اصل وجہ کوئی نہیں جانتا تھا سوائے خود راحیم کے۔

حقیقت یہ تھی کہ راحیم کو پڑھنے کا بہت شوق تھا، مگر اسکول میں ایک مسئلہ تھا۔ وہاں کے استاد صاحب اکثر اسے ڈانٹ دیتے تھے۔



کبھی اس کے پاس نئے جوتے نہیں ہوتے تھے

کبھی اس کا یونیفارم پرانا یا چھوٹا ہوتا تھا اور کبھی اس کے پاس پرانی کتابیں ہوتیں۔

استاد صاحب ایسے بچوں کو پسند نہیں کرتے تھے جو معاشی طور پر کمزور ہوں۔ یہ بات راحیم کے دل پر گہرا اثر ڈالتی تھی اور وہ آہستہ آہستہ اسکول سے ڈرنے لگا۔

ایک دن اسکول میں ایک نئی استانی صاحبہ آئیں۔ وہ

بچوں سے بہت پیار سے بات کرتیں اور بڑے شوق سے پڑھاتیں۔ راحیم شروع میں ان سے بھی کتراتا رہا، کم بات کرتا، اور کبھی یہ نہیں بتاتا تھا کہ اسے سبق سمجھ آیا ہے یا نہیں۔

استانی صاحبہ نے جلد محسوس کر لیا کہ راحیم باقی بچوں سے مختلف ہے۔

ایک دن انہوں نے کلاس میں ایک خاص سرگرمی کروائی جس کا نام تھا "ایک سچ، ایک خواب"۔

اس سرگرمی میں ہر بچے نے اپنی زندگی کا ایک ایسا سچ بتایا جو وہ کسی سے نہیں کہہ سکتا تھا اور ایک ایسا خواب بتایا جو دل میں چھپا ہوا تھا

جب راحیم کی باری آئی تو وہ گھبرا گیا۔ استانی صاحبہ کے اصرار پر وہ کچھ نہ کہہ سکا اور ڈر کے مارے کلاس سے باہر بھاگ گیا۔

چھٹی کے بعد استانی صاحبہ نے راحیم کو اکیلے میں بلایا اور نرمی سے کہا:

"تم سب کے سامنے نہ بتا سکو تو کوئی بات نہیں، مگر مجھے اکیلے میں بتا سکتے ہو۔"

یہ سن کر راحیم رو پڑا۔ اس نے بتایا: "مجھے پڑھنے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ میں پڑھ لکھ کر ایک اچھا استاد بننا چاہتا ہوں، تاکہ کبھی کوئی استاد کسی بچے کو اس کی غربت کی وجہ سے نہ ڈانٹے اور کوئی بچہ پڑھائی سے دور نہ ہو۔"

یہ سن کر استانی صاحبہ کی آنکھیں نم ہو گئیں۔

انہوں نے پیار سے پوچھا: "کیا میں نے کبھی تمہیں ڈانٹا؟ یا پڑھنے سے روکا؟"

راحیم نے جواب دیا: "نہیں جی! آپ بہت اچھی ہیں... بس مجھے ڈر لگتا ہے۔"

استانی صاحبہ نے مسکرا کر کہا: "اب ڈرنے کی ضرورت نہیں۔ تم دل لگا کر پڑھو۔ میں ہر قدم پر تمہاری مدد کروں گی۔"

اس دن کے بعد راحیم بدل گیا۔

وہ شوق سے پڑھنے لگا، سوال کرنے لگا، اور محنت کرنے لگا۔

اس کے نمبر بہتر ہونے لگے۔ گھر والے خوش ہو گئے اور راحیم روز خوشی خوشی اسکول آنے لگا۔

اب وہ پڑھتا بھی تھا، کھیلتا بھی تھا اور ایک خوشحال بچے کی طرح زندگی گزارنے لگا۔

سبق (4-SDG): تعلیم ہر بچے کا حق ہے۔

پیار، سمجھ اور حوصلہ ایک استاد کو بھی بدل سکتا ہے اور ایک بچے کی پوری زندگی بھی۔

سید عابد حسن۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

چھوٹے قدم، بڑی تبدیلی

یہ کہانی ایک چھوٹے سے گاؤں بھوپال سے شروع ہوتی ہے۔

اس گاؤں میں ایک بچہ رہتا تھا جس کا نام فائق تھا۔ فائق بہت سمجھدار تھا مگر ذرا سا لڑاکا بھی۔ وہ اپنی امی کا بہت لاڈلا تھا اور دل کا بہت نرم تھا۔

ایک دن اسکول میں پڑھائی کے دوران استاد صاحب نے بچوں کو بتایا: "دنیا میں بہت سے ایسے بچے ہیں جو تعلیم سے محروم ہیں۔"

یہ سن کر فائق فوراً بولا: "سر! ہمارے گاؤں کے تو سارے بچے پڑھتے ہیں۔"



استاد صاحب مسکرائے اور بولے ''نہیں فائق، ہمارے گاؤں میں بھی ایسے بچے ہیں جو غربت اور مجبوریوں کی وجہ سے اسکول نہیں جا پاتے۔''

یہ بات فائق کے دل کو لگ گئی۔ وہ خاموش ہو گیا۔ اسکول سے واپس آتے ہوئے اس نے اپنے اردگرد غور سے دیکھا۔ واقعی! کچھ بچے کھیل رہے تھے، کچھ کام کر رہے تھے، مگر اسکول نہیں جا رہے تھے۔

اسی دن فائق نے فیصلہ کیا کہ وہ کچھ کرے گا۔

اس نے ان بچوں سے بات کی، ان کے والدین سے ملا، اور استاد صاحب کی مدد سے ان سب کا داخلہ ٹیسٹ دلوا کر انہیں اسکول میں داخل کروا دیا۔

کچھ ہی دنوں میں وہ بچے بھی بستہ اٹھا کر اسکول جانے لگے۔

فائق کو یہ دیکھ کر بے حد خوشی ہوئی۔ اس کی امی کو بھی اپنے بیٹے پر بہت فخر تھا۔

سبق: پیارے بچوں! چھوٹے چھوٹے قدم اٹھا کر بھی ہم بڑی بڑی زندگیاں بدل سکتے ہیں۔

محمد ابراہیم۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

کہانی: جب استاد مل جائے تو۔۔۔۔۔۔۔

ایک چھوٹے سے شہر کے قصبے قصور میں ایک گورنمنٹ ہائی اسکول تھا۔ اس اسکول کے جماعت پنجم کے بچے ہر سال ایک دینی و تعلیمی مقابلے میں حصہ لیتے تھے۔ یہ مقابلہ اردو کی تفریحی لکھائی، املا، تفہیم اور تخلیقی صلاحیتوں پر مشتمل ہوتا تھا، جس میں آس پاس کے تمام قصبوں کے بچے شریک ہوتے تھے۔

بدقسمتی سے قصور کے اس گورنمنٹ اسکول کے بچے ہر سال اس مقابلے میں ہار جاتے تھے۔ اس بار بھی بچوں کے دل میں یہ ڈر موجود تھا کہ کہیں تاریخ ایک بار پھر نہ دہرائی جائے۔



چند محنتی بچوں نے ہمت کی اور پرنسپل صاحبہ سے درخواست کی: ''میڈم، اگر ہمیں اچھی تربیت اور رہنمائی مل جائے تو ہم بھی یہ مقابلہ جیت سکتے ہیں۔ براہِ کرم کسی قابل استانی صاحبہ کو ہمارے اسکول میں تعینات کروائیں۔''

پرنسپل صاحبہ نے بچوں کی بات سنجیدگی سے سنی اور کچھ ہی دنوں میں پاکستان کی ایک نہایت قابل اور محنتی

استانی صاحبہ اسکول آ گئیں۔

استانی صاحبہ نے بچوں کو صرف کتابی علم نہیں دیا بلکہ انہیں سیکھنے کا طریقہ سکھایا۔

انہوں نے بتایا کہ:

☆ درست املا کیوں ضروری ہے

☆ متن کو سمجھ کر کیسے پڑھا جاتا ہے

☆ تخلیقی لکھائی میں محاوروں اور صنائعِ سخن کا درست استعمال کیسے کیا جاتا ہے

روزانہ مشقوں کے ذریعے بچوں میں اعتماد پیدا ہونے لگا اور وہ ہر امتحان میں بہتر کارکردگی دکھانے لگے۔

پہلا مرحلہ (املا اور تفہیم) بچوں نے آسانی سے عبور کر لیا۔

دوسرا مرحلہ (تخلیقی لکھائی اور قواعد) بھی کامیابی سے مکمل ہو گیا۔

تیسرے اور سب سے مشکل مرحلے میں بھی بچوں نے ہمت نہیں ہاری۔

آخر کار نتائج آئے تو تاریخ بدل چکی تھی۔

گورنمنٹ ہائی اسکول قصور کے احمد نے مقابلہ جیت لیا اور دیگر طلبہ نے بھی نمایاں نمبر حاصل کیے۔

پرنسپل صاحبہ نے بچوں کو شاباش دی تو احمد نے کہا:

"تعلیم ہر بچے کا حق ہے۔ ایک اچھا استاد بچوں کی سوچ، زندگی اور مستقبل سنوار سکتا ہے۔ یہی اصل تعلیم اور سچی آگاہی ہے۔"

موسیٰ طیب۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

ہماری ثقافت، ہماری پہچان

سندھ کے ایک چھوٹے سے گاؤں میں احمد نام کا ایک لڑکا رہتا تھا۔ وہ بہت غریب تھا مگر محنتی اور باہمت تھا۔ احمد مٹی کے برتن بناتا تھا— ایسے برتن جو خالص سندھی انداز میں سفید اور نیلے رنگ کے ہوتے، جن پر ہاتھ سے بنے خوبصورت نقش و نگار سجے ہوتے تھے۔ وہ یہ برتن بنا کر بیچتا تو تھا، مگر اس کی محنت کے مطابق اسے زیادہ پیسے نہیں ملتے تھے۔ گزر بسر مشکل سے ہوتی تھی۔



ایک دن اس کی بیوی نے اسے مشورہ دیا "تم اتنی محنت کرتے ہو، پھر بھی فائدہ نہیں ہو رہا۔ کیوں نہ شہر جا کر کام کرو یا یہ برتن وہاں بیچو؟ شاید وہاں ان کی قدر ہو اور تمہیں بہتر معاوضہ ملے۔"

احمد نے اپنی بیوی کی بات پر غور کیا اور آخر کار شہر جانے کا فیصلہ کر لیا۔ شہر آ کر اس نے لوگوں کے گھروں میں کام شروع کر دیا تا کہ روزی روٹی چل سکے۔

ایک دن وہ جس خاتون کے گھر کام کرتا تھا، اس نے دیکھا کہ وہ اپنے موبائل فون پر آن لائن شاپنگ کر رہی ہیں۔ احمد نے غور کیا تو حیران رہ گیا—وہ بالکل ویسے ہی برتن خرید رہی تھیں جیسے وہ خود اپنے ہاتھوں سے بناتا تھا۔

احمد نے ہمت کر کے پوچھا، ''بی بی جی، آپ یہ برتن کہاں سے خرید رہی ہیں؟ اور یہ کتنے کے ہوتے ہیں؟''

خاتون احمد کی دلچسپی دیکھ کر چونک گئیں اور پوچھا،

"احمد! تم یہ سب کیوں پوچھ رہے ہو؟"

احمد نے سچائی سے جواب دیا،

" کیونکہ یہ سارے برتن میں خود بناتا ہوں۔ بلکہ ہمارے گاؤں میں تو لوگ ہاتھ سے قالین بناتے ہیں، عورتیں خوبصورت کڑھائیاں کرتی ہیں، اور بہت سے لوگ ایسے کام جانتے ہیں جو خالص ہماری سندھی ثقافت کا حصہ ہیں۔"

یہ سن کر وہ خاتون بہت حیران ہوئیں۔ انہوں نے کہا،

"مجھے تو بالکل ایسے ہی کام کی ضرورت ہے۔ میں یہ سامان آن لائن بیرونِ ملک فروخت کرتی ہوں اور اس سے اچھا خاصا منافع کماتی ہوں۔"

احمد کے دل میں امید کی ایک نئی کرن جاگ اٹھی۔ اس نے فوراً کہا،

"اگر میں اپنے گاؤں سے یہ ثقافتی سامان لے آؤں—برتن، قالین، کڑھائیاں—تو کیا آپ انہیں بیچیں گی؟"

خاتون نے مسکرا کر جواب دیا، "ہاں، کیوں نہیں! مجھے بہت خوشی ہوگی۔"

یہ سن کر احمد بے حد خوش ہو گیا۔ اس نے محسوس کیا کہ جس چیز کو وہ ہمیشہ معمولی سمجھتا رہا، وہی دراصل اس کی سب سے بڑی طاقت تھی۔ اسے یقین ہو گیا کہ اگر اپنی ثقافت کو صحیح جگہ اور صحیح طریقے سے پیش کیا جائے تو وہ نہ صرف پہچان بن سکتی ہے بلکہ خوشحالی کا ذریعہ بھی۔ اور یوں احمد نے سیکھ لیا کہ ہماری ثقافت ہی ہماری اصل پہچان ہے۔

نور سعد طارق۔ پی وائی پی پنجم

☆☆☆

جانوروں کی عدالت

جنگل میں موجود جانوروں کے بھی بہت سے مسائل ہوتے ہیں۔ ان میں بھی بہت سے جھگڑے ہوتے ہیں۔ ایک دن جنگل میں جانوروں کی عدالت لگی، شیر جج تھا، اور خرگوش نے شکایت کی کہ کچھوا ہمیشہ آہستہ کام کرنے کی وجہ سے سب کو دیر کروا دیتا ہے۔ کچھوے نے اپنا موقف یہ پیش کیا کہ میں دیر کرتا ہوں مگر کسی کو دھوکا نہیں دیتا یا نقصان نہیں پہنچاتا، شیر نے ہنس کر فیصلہ سنایا کہ جنگل میں سب جانوروں کی اپنی اپنی عادتیں ہیں، اچھی بات یہ ہے کہ ان کی عادتوں سے کسی کو کوئی نقصان نہیں پہنچتا، اس لئے ہم سب کو مل کر ان کی عادتوں کے ساتھ زندگی گزارنی چاہئے۔ ریان حمزہ۔ پی وائے پی چہارم



عقل مند خرگوش

ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کہ جنگل میں ایک ظالم شیر رہتا تھا۔سب جانوراس سے بہت تنگ تھے کیوں کہ وہ بہت سے جانوروں کا شکار کر لیتا تھا۔آپ سب جانتے ہیں کہ شیر جنگل کا بادشاہ ہوتا ہے۔اس لئے اس سے سب ڈرتے تھے اور بہت پریشان رہتے تھے۔وہ اکثر اپنے گھروں میں بند رہتے۔سب اس سے آزادی حاصل کرنا چاہتے تھے۔اسی سلسلے میں خرگوش کے ذہن میں ایک ترکیب آئی اور وہ شیر کے پاس گیا۔خرگوش نے اس کو بتایا کہ ایک اور شیر جنگل میں آ گیا ہے جو سب کو تنگ کر رہا ہے تم ہماری مدد کرو، شیر نے کہا، ہاں ہاں! تم مجھے اس کے پاس لے جاؤ۔بس پھر کیا تھا۔خرگوش اس کو ایک کنویں



کے پاس لے گیا اور کہا اس میں ہے شیر، جیسے ہی اس نے کنویں میں دیکھا اس کو اپنا عکس نظر آیا وہ زور سے دھاڑا اور اس کو پکڑنے کے لئے کنویں میں چھلانگ لگا دی۔بس شیر پانی میں ڈوب گیا۔اس طرح خرگوش کی عقل مندی سے سب جانور خوش ہو گئے اور اسے شاباش دی۔

انزل عباس۔پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

خواب یا حقیقت

ایک رات میں نے ایک عجیب سا خواب دیکھا۔میں نے دیکھا کہ ایک بڑا سا درخت ہے۔اس درخت پر تین چڑیاں بیٹھی ہیں اور نیچے ایک شیر کھڑا ہے۔سب آپس میں باتیں کر رہے ہیں۔شیر نے کہا! ہم دس سال سے اس درخت کے پاس رہ رہے ہیں، لیکن کوئی ہماری مدد نہیں کرتا، وہاں پر دس چڑیاں بھی موجود تھیں وہ بھی کہنے لگیں کہ ہم روز محنت سے دانہ جمع کرتے ہیں، مگر ایک بندر آتا ہے اور ہمارا سارا کھانا کھا لیتا ہے۔دوسری چڑیا بولی، اب تو ہمارے بچوں کے لیے بھی کھانا نہیں بچتا۔یہ سن کر مجھے بہت افسوس ہوا۔میں نے خواب میں سب سے کہا، ہمیں مل کر حل نکالنا چاہیے۔اگر ہم ایک دوسرے کی مدد کریں تو مسئلہ حل ہو سکتا ہے۔سب نے میری بات مان لی۔شیر نے وعدہ کیا کہ وہ درخت کی حفاظت کرے گا اور چڑیاں خوش ہو گئیں۔اچانک میری آنکھ کھل گئی۔یہ خواب مجھے سکھا گیا کہ مل جل کر رہنا اور دوسروں کا خیال رکھنا بہت ضروری ہے۔



مومنہ علی پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

میری بلّی

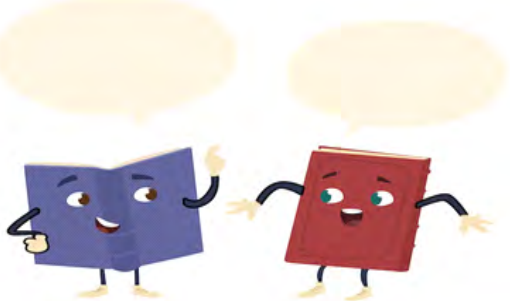


میری بلی کا نام چیکو ہے۔اس کا رنگ کالا ہے لیکن اس کے ماتھے پر بھورے نشان ہیں۔وہ بہت چھوٹی ہے اسے کھیلنا پسند ہے۔کھیلتے ہوئے وہ بہت شرارتی ہو جاتی ہے۔وہ اونچی چھلانگیں لگاتی ہے۔اُسے بہت سی چیزیں جیسے مچھلی، چکن اور بلیوّں کا خاص کھانا بہت پسند ہے۔اسے دھوپ میں بیٹھنا پسند ہے۔چیکو بہت پیاری ہے۔

اسماعیل مبارک پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

میری کتاب مجھ سے باتیں کرنے لگی



ایک دن میری کتاب جس کو میں نے کافی عرصہ سے پڑھا نہیں تھا مجھ سے باتیں کرنے لگی۔ وہ مجھ سے ناراض تھی کیوں کہ میں نے اسے کبھی نہیں پڑھا، کتاب نے بتایا کہ سب کتابیں میرے پاس آئیں اور کہنے لگیں کہ ارحم نے ہمیں تو پڑھ لیا ہے، یہ سن کر وہ اداس ہوگئی، اس کی اداسی دور کرنے کے لئے میں نے اسے پڑھا اور مکمل کیا۔ یہ کتاب مجھے بہت پسند آئی، اب میں اس کو کبھی کبھی پڑھتا ہوں اور اپنے دوستوں کو بھی پڑھنے کے لئے دیتا ہوں۔

ارحم علی۔ پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

میرے کھلونے کو زباں مل گئی



ایک دن میرا کھلونا مجھ سے باتیں کرنے لگا وہ مجھ سے ناراض تھا اس لئے کہ میں نے اسے گندا کیا اور پھر توڑ دیا اس دکھ کے ساتھ ہی وہ بولنے لگا کہ شاف آپ میرا خیال کیوں نہیں رکھتے ہو؟ میں نے آپ کا کیا بگاڑا ہے؟ یہ سنتے ہی میں اسے کھلونوں کی دکان پر لے گیا اور اسے ٹھیک کروایا۔ پھر اسے گھر لا کر صاف کیا۔ اپنے کمرے میں لے جا کر سجا دیا۔ بس اب میں اپنے تمام کھلونوں کا خیال رکھتا ہوں۔

شاف گوہر۔ پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

اچھی دوستی بہت اہم ہے



میرے لئے اچھی دوستی بہت اہم ہے۔اس لئے کہ میری دوست اللہ تعالیٰ کا بہترین انعام ہے کیوں کہ وہ میری بہت مدد کرتی ہے۔اس میں سچائی ہے۔اسکے بغیر مجھے کوئی کام کرنا اچھا نہیں لگتا۔ہم مل کر کھیلتے ہیں اور اگر مجھے چوٹ لگ جائے تو وہ فوراً میری مدد کے لئے آتی ہے اور میری حوصلہ افزائی کے لئے بھی موجود ہوتی ہے۔ میرے لئے وُہ اہم تحفہ ہے۔

ہاجرہ منصور۔پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

سونے سے مہنگی دوستی



ایک دن میری اردو کی کتاب میرے خواب میں آئی اور کہنے لگی علایہ! کیا تم مجھے پسند نہیں کرتیں؟ کیا میرے اندر موجود کہانیاں اور خوبصورت تصاویر تمہیں پسند نہیں۔تمہاری اردو لکھائی بھی بہت خراب ہے۔تم مجھے اچھی لگتی ہو کیوں کہ تم بہت محنتی ہو۔میں چاہتی ہوں تم مجھے پڑھو،میری تصاویر دیکھو اور بہترین لکھائی کرو۔

علایہ سعد۔پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

سونے سے مہنگی دوستی



سونے سے مہنگی دوستی ہے کیوں کہ آپ سوچیں اگر آپ کی کوئی دوست نہ ہو تو آپ کیا کریں گے۔آپ اپنے مسائل پریشانیاں، اپنی خوشیاں کس کو بتائیں گے۔آپ کس کے ساتھ کھیلیں گے۔اگر آپ کے پاس ایک اچھا دوست ہے تو آپ زندگی کے ہر مقابلے میں جیت جاو گے۔میری دوست بھی ایسی ہے ہر کام اور ہر معاملے میں میری مدد کو تیار رہتی ہے۔میری خوشیوں کے ساتھ ساتھ میری پریشانی بھی بانٹتی ہے۔اچھی دوست ایک تحفے جیسی ہے۔میں دعا کرتی ہوں کہ سب کے پاس ایک یا ایک سے زیادہ دوستیں ہوں۔

رانیہ آفتاب۔پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

تیراکی میرا شوق



میرا پسندیدہ کھیل تیراکی ہے۔اس کی وجہ یہ ہے کہ مجھے پانی میں تیرنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ تیراکی مختلف جگہوں جیسے کہ دریا، سمندر اور سوئمنگ پول میں کی جاتی ہے۔ لیکن میں ہمیشہ سوئمنگ پول میں تیراکی کرتا ہوں۔ یہ نہ صرف میرا شوق ہے بلکہ اس سے میں چاق و چوبند بھی رہتا ہوں۔ تیراکی کے مختلف اسٹروکس ہوتے ہیں، جیسے فری اسٹائل اور بیک اسٹروک۔ میرا بہترین اسٹروک فری اسٹائل ہے۔ میں مقابلوں میں بھی حصہ لیتا ہوں اور بہت دفعہ جیت کر بھی آیا ہوں۔ میری اچھی کارکردگی کی وجہ سے بہت سے بچے مجھ سے متاثر ہوتے ہیں۔

مصطفیٰ شہریار پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

محنت سے کامیابی ملتی ہے



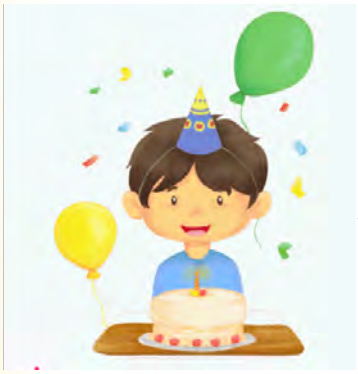
محنت سے کامیابی ملتی ہے جی ہاں! میرے تجربے نے ثابت کیا کہ یہ بات درست ہے۔ ہوا کچھ یوں کہ میرے سکول میں اردو سپیلتھون کا مقابلہ ہو رہا تھا، اس کو کوئی اہمیت نہ دی مگر جب امیّ کو پتا چلا تو انہوں نے اس میں حصّہ لینے پر اصرار کیا میں نے بھی امیّ کی بات مان لی اور دن رات تیاری میں مصروف ہو گئی۔ آخر وہ دن آ ہی گیا۔ میں پریشان تھی مگر امیّ نے سمجھایا کہ آپ پریشان نہ ہوں کیوں کہ آپ نے بہت محنت کی ہے بس پر اعتماد ہو کر مقابلے میں حصّہ لو بس پھر کیا تھا میری محنت اور امیّ کی دعاوں سے کامیابی ملی اور میں نے گولڈ میڈل جیت لیا۔ میری امیّ بہت خوش ہوئیں اور انہوں نے سمجھایا کہ محنت سے ہمیشہ کامیابی ملتی ہے۔

عائشہ سالم پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

پہنے

ایک یادگار دن



میری سال گرہ کا دن 25 مارچ ہے جو میرے لئے یادگار دن ہے۔ میں بہت خوش تھی۔ میں نے صبح جلدی سے اٹھ کر ناشتہ کیا اور بہترین سوٹ جس کا رنگ نیلا تھا پہنا۔ ساتھ میں کالے جوتے پہنے پھر میں تیار ہو کر سب کے ساتھ مل کر نانی جان کے گھر گئی انہوں نے میرے لئے بریانی بنائی جو کہ بہت لذیذ تھی۔ پھر نانا جان کے ساتھ پارک گئی جہاں بہت مزا آیا۔ وہاں جھولے لئے اور آم کا تازہ رس پیا۔ گھر آ کر آرام کیا۔ کچھ دیر بعد سب کے ساتھ چیزیں لینے چلی گئی۔ بس بہت مصروفیت کی وجہ سے تھک گئی، مگر وہ دن میری زندگی کا یادگار دن بن گیا۔

آئزہ احمد راج۔ پی وائے پی چہارم

میرا دلچسپ سفر



میں سردیوں کی چھٹیوں کا بے صبری سے انتظار کر رہی تھی کیوں کہ میں اپنے والدین کے ساتھ دبئی جانے کی تیاری کر رہی تھی۔ آخر کار وہ دن آ گیا جب میں صبح صبح تیار ہو کر ائر پورٹ کے لئے روانہ ہوئی۔ میں بہت خوش تھی پھر ہم جلدی سے جہاز میں سوار ہوئے اور دبئی کے لئے روانگی شروع ہوئی۔ میں بہت پر جوش تھی۔ میں وہاں اپنی بہت پیاری دوست کے گھر رہی۔ ہم روزانہ باہر گھومنے جاتے، سیر کرتے اور مزے دار کھانے کھاتے۔ وہاں بہت صفائی تھی اور ٹریفک کا نظام بہت اچھا تھا۔ بس ہم ایک ہفتے وہاں لطف اندوز ہو کر واپس پاکستان آ گئے اور اس طرح یہ سفر میری زندگی کا دلچسپ سفر بن گیا۔

لیہ تارا جہانگیر پی وائے پی چہارم

☆☆☆

سب کے لیے کھیل

حسن اور اس کے دوست کھیلنے لگے۔ حسن نے دیکھا کہ کچھ بچے کھیل میں شامل نہیں ہو پا رہے تھے۔ اس نے سب کو برابر موقع دیا اور باقی بچے بھی کھیل میں حصہ لینے لگے۔ سب خوش ہوئے اور کھیل کا مزہ آنے لگا۔ حسن نے سیکھا کہ ایمانداری اور انصاف سب کے لیے ضروری ہے۔

علیا زید۔ پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

اسکول جانے کی خوشی

ننھا بچہ اسکول جانے کے لیے بہت خوش تھا۔ وہ اپنے استاد کے پاس گیا اور نئی چیزیں سیکھنے لگا۔ استاد نے اسے پڑھائی کے ساتھ ساتھ کھیلنے اور دوستی کے بارے میں بھی سکھایا۔ ہر روز بچہ کچھ نیا سیکھتا اور خوش ہوتا۔ اس نے جانا کہ اسکول جانا زندگی کے لیے کتنا ضروری ہے اور علم ہمیں مضبوط بناتا ہے۔

آئزہ فاطمہ خان۔ پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

ننھا علی اور زخمی چڑیا

ایک دن علی جب اسکول سے واپس آیا تو وہ صحن میں کھیل رہا تھا کہ اچانک اس کی نظر ایک چھوٹی چڑیا پر پڑی جو زمین پر بیٹھی ہوئی تھی اور اُڑ نہیں پا رہی تھی۔ جب وہ قریب گیا تو دیکھا کہ اُس کے پر میں چوٹ لگی ہوئی ہے اور وہ بہت کمزور ہے۔ علی کو اُس پر بہت ترس آیا تو وہ فوراً اپنی ماں کے پاس گیا اور ساری بات بتائی۔ ماں نے مسکرا کر کہا کہ دوسروں کا خیال رکھنا بہت اچھی بات ہے۔ علی نے ایک چھوٹا سا ڈبہ لیا، اس میں نرم کپڑا بچھایا اور احتیاط

سے چڑیا کو اس میں رکھ دیا۔ پھر اُس نے چڑیا کے لیے پانی اور دانہ رکھا اور روز اس کی دیکھ بھال کرتا رہا۔ چند دن بعد چڑیا بہتر ہونے لگی اور ایک صبح علی نے دیکھا کہ وہ خوشی سے پھڑ پھڑا رہی ہے۔ علی نے جب ڈبہ کھولا تو چڑیا اُڑ کر درخت پر جا بیٹھی اور چوں چوں کرنے لگی جیسے وہ شکریہ ادا کر رہی ہو۔ علی بہت خوش ہوا اور ماں نے کہا کہ جب ہم دوسروں کا خیال رکھتے ہیں تو اللہ ہمیں خوشی دیتا ہے۔ علی نے دل میں عہد کیا کہ وہ ہمیشہ سب کا خیال رکھے گا۔

امیرہ وہاج علی۔ پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

سب ایک جیسے

کلاس میں تمام بچے کھیلنے اور پڑھائی میں حصہ لیتے تھے۔ ٹیچر نے کہا کہ ہر بچہ کو برابری کا موقع ملے گا، چاہے وہ بڑا ہو یا چھوٹا، لڑکا ہو یا لڑکی۔ سب بچے خوش ہو کر کام کرتے رہے اور ایک دوسرے کی مدد بھی کی۔ ٹیچر نے سب کی محنت کی تعریف کی۔ بچوں نے یہ سمجھ لیا کہ ہر ایک کے ساتھ برابری کا سلوک کرنا ضروری ہے اور سب کو ایک جیسا حق ملنا چاہیے۔

میرہ رافع پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

نیلی مچھلی

بچے جب ساحل پر کھیل رہے تھے تو ان کی نظر سمندر میں پڑے کچرے پر پڑی۔ انہوں نے غصہ کرنے کی بجائے سب نے مل کر کچرا اٹھایا اور کوڑے دان میں ڈال دیا۔ نیلی مچھلی خوش ہوئی کیونکہ اس کا پانی صاف ہو گیا۔ بچے بھی خوش تھے کہ انہوں نے سمندر کو صاف رکھنے میں مدد کی۔ اب وہ ہمیشہ سمندر میں کچرا نہیں پھینکیں گے اور دوسروں کو بھی صفائی کی اہمیت سمجھائیں گے۔

حسنہ شاہین پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

صاف گلی، خوش گلی

سارہ ہر صبح اپنی گلی میں کھیلنے نکلتی تھی۔ ایک دن اس نے دیکھا کہ گلی میں کاغذ اور پلاسٹک بکھرے ہوئے ہیں۔ سارہ کو یہ بات اچھی نہیں لگی۔ اس نے اپنے پڑوسی بچوں کو بلایا اور کہا، ''آؤ، ہم سب مل کر گلی کو صاف کریں!'' سب بچوں نے جھاڑو، تھیلے، اور جھاڑو پونچھا لے لیا۔ کچھ ہی دیر میں گلی صاف ہو گئی اور سب خوش ہو گئے۔ لوگوں نے بھی خوشی کا اظہار کیا کہ اب گلی صاف اور خوبصورت ہو گئی ہے۔ سارہ نے یہ بات سیکھ لی کہ اگر سب لوگ مل کر صفائی کریں تو ماحول بھی صاف اور صحت مند رہتا ہے۔

ماہ نور ندیم۔ پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

کھلونا گم ہو گیا

احمد کھیلتے ہوئے اپنا کھلونا گم کر بیٹھا۔اس کو بہت پریشانی ہوئی،مگر جلد ہی اس نے سوچا کہ کھلونا کہاں جا سکتا ہے۔احمد نے اپنے دوستوں سے مدد کی درخواست کی اور سب مل کر کمرے اور صحن میں کھلونا تلاش کرنے لگے۔کچھ ہی دیر بعد کھلونا مل گیا اور سب بہت خوش ہوئے۔احمد نے یہ سیکھا کہ جب کوئی مشکل آتی ہے تو سوچ سمجھ کر اور دوسروں کی مدد لے کر اسے آسانی سے حل کیا جا سکتا ہے۔

امل انجم۔پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

چڑیا گھر کا دوست

سارہ چڑیا گھر جانا بہت پسند کرتی تھی۔وہ جانوروں کے لیے کھانا لاتی اور انہیں دیتی۔سارہ نے سوچا کہ جانوروں کو بور نہیں ہونے دینا چاہیے،اس لیے اس نے ان کے لیے کچھ چھوٹے کھیل اور کھیلنے کی جگہ بھی بنائی۔جانور خوش ہو گئے اور سارہ بھی خوش ہوئی۔سارہ نے سیکھا کہ دوسروں کا خیال رکھنا بہت اہم ہے چاہے وہ انسان ہوں یا جانور۔

عیسیٰ خان۔پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

ٹپ ٹپ کرتا نل

بلال اکثر نہانے کے بعد نل کھلا چھوڑ دیتا تھا،جس کی وجہ سے پانی ضائع ہو جاتا تھا۔ایک دن ابو نے دیکھا کہ نل سے پانی مسلسل ٹپک رہا ہے۔انہوں نے بلال کو بلایا اور کہا،"بیٹا،کیا تم جانتے ہو کہ پانی ہماری زندگی کے لیے کتنا اہم ہے؟"بلال نے سر جھکایا اور اپنی غلطی کو سمجھ لیا۔ابو نے اسے سمجھایا کہ ہر قطرہ بہت قیمتی ہے اور اسے ضائع کرنا صحیح نہیں۔بلال نے عہد کیا کہ اب وہ ہمیشہ نل بند کرے گا۔اگلے دن سے بلال نل بند کرتا اور اپنے دوستوں کو بھی پانی بچانے کی اہمیت بتاتا۔بلال خوش تھا کہ وہ پانی کی بربادی روک سکتا ہے اور دوسروں کو بھی پانی کی قدر سکھا سکتا ہے۔

محمد اسماعیل۔ پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

اذلان نے سچ کیسے بتایا

ایک دن کلاس میں اذلان سے ایک غلطی ہو گئی،جس کی وجہ سے ایک دوست کی کتاب خراب ہو گئی۔اذلان پہلے تو کافی شرمندہ ہوا مگر پھر اس نے سوچا کہ سچ بولنا زیادہ بہتر ہے۔اس نے اپنے دوست اور ٹیچر کو سچ بتا دیا اور معذرت بھی کی۔اس پر ٹیچر اور دوست دونوں خوش ہو گئے اور مسئلہ بڑی آسانی سے حل ہو گیا۔اذلان نے یہ سیکھا کہ اچھی بات چیت اور سچائی سے ہر مشکل حل ہو سکتی ہے۔

اجر فاطمہ خان نیازی۔پی وائے پی سوم

ہاتھ دھونے کی عادت

علی اکثر کھیل کے بعد ہاتھ نہیں دھوتا تھا۔ایک دن ڈاکٹر نے اسکول میں بچوں کو بتایا کہ صاف ہاتھ بیماریوں سے بچانے میں مدد دیتے ہیں۔علی نے یہ سیکھا کہ کھانے سے پہلے اور باہر سے آنے کے بعد ہاتھ دھونا بہت ضروری ہے۔اس کے بعد،علی نے ہمیشہ صابن سے ہاتھ دھونے کی عادت بنالی اور اپنے دوستوں کو بھی اس بات کی یاددہانی کروائی۔ڈاکٹر نے علی کی اچھی عادت کی تعریف کی،اور علی کو خوشی ہوئی کہ اس نے ایک صحت مند عادت اپنالی ہے۔

مہیمن عاصم پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

جھگڑا ختم

دو دوست کھیلتے وقت ایک چھوٹی سی بات پر لڑ پڑے۔وہ دونوں ناراض ہو گئے اور ایک دوسرے سے بات نہیں کر رہے تھے۔اگلے دن استاد نے ان سے بات کی اور سمجھایا کہ لڑائی سے دوستی ختم ہو جاتی ہے۔دونوں نے غور کیا اور ایک دوسرے سے معافی مانگی۔پھر وہ دوبارہ دوست بن گئے۔

حیدر دانیال۔پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆

چڑیا گھر کا دوست

احمد کو چڑیا گھر جانا بہت پسند تھا۔وہ جانوروں کے لیے کھانا لاتا اور انہیں دیتا۔احمد نے سوچا کہ جانوروں کو بور نہیں ہونے دینا چاہیے،اس لیے اس نے ان کے لیے کچھ چھوٹے کھیل اور کھیلنے کی جگہ بھی بنائی۔جانور خوش ہو گئے اور احمد بھی خوش ہو گیا۔احمد نے سیکھا کہ دوسروں کا خیال رکھنا بہت اہم ہے، چاہے وہ انسان ہوں یا جانور۔

محمد حسین حمید۔پی وائے پی سوم

☆☆☆



بہار کا موسم



بہار کا موسم آیا ہے
سنگ اپنے پھول لایا ہے
آؤ باغ کی سیر کو چلیں
تتلی، پرندوں اور درختوں سے ملیں
ٹھنڈی ٹھنڈی ہوا ہے وہاں
خوشیاں بھی رہتی ہیں جہاں

مشعل بلال پی وائے پی

☆☆☆

تتلی



تتلی آئی اُڑتی اُڑتی
اِدھر اُدھر سے مُڑتی مُڑتی
پر ہیں اس کے بہت ہی پیارے
رنگ ہیں ان میں بہت ہی سارے
پھولوں کی ہیں یہ دیوانی
اچّھی لگے اِن کی ہر کہانی

منہا نبیل پی وائے پی

☆☆☆

پانی

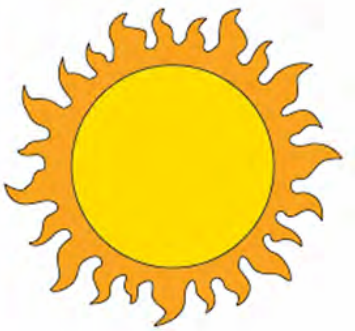


ٹھنڈا ٹھنڈا پانی
پانی میں ہے مچھلی رانی
رانی کا بھائی ہے مانی
آؤ سناؤں تمھیں کہانی
یہ ہے مگر بہت پرانی
سناتی تھیں میری پیاری نانی
مچھلی کا سب رکھو خیال
تب ہی ہوگا یہ کمال

ارحا افتخار پی وائے پی

☆☆☆

سورج ایک نظارہ



سورج مشرق سے نکلتا ہے اور مغرب میں ڈوبتا ہے۔
سورج سے ہمیں روشنی ملتی ہے۔ سورج کی روشنی سے پھل پکتے ہیں۔
سورج اللہ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔
سورج سے ہمیں بہت توانائی ملتی ہے۔ سورج وٹامن ڈی کا بہت بڑا ذریعہ ہے۔
ہمیں اس نعمت کے لئے اللہ تعالی کا شکر ادا کرنا چاہیے۔

دعا بٹ پی وائے پی

☆☆☆

میٹھی میٹھی عید



میٹھی میٹھی عید ہے آئی
میں نے عید پر مہندی لگائی
امی نے ہے کھیر پکائی
ہم سب نے مل کر ہے کھائی
ملی ہے مجھے بہت ہی عیدی
جس کی میں نے جلیبی کھائی

زائنہ حسن پی وائے پی

☆☆☆

میرا اسکول

میرے اسکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس انٹرنیشنل ہے۔ یہ لاہور میں واقع ہے۔ یہ ایک بہت بڑا اور خوب صورت اسکول ہے۔

میرا اسکول بہت پیارا اور صاف ہے۔ میں ہر روز اسکول شوق سے جاتا ہوں۔ میرے اسکول میں بہت بڑا کھیل کا میدان اور کتب خانہ بھی ہے۔ مجھے اپنا اسکول بہت پسند ہے۔ میرا اسکول پاکستان کا ایک مشہور اور بڑا اسکول ہے۔ مجھے اپنے اسکول پر فخر ہے۔

ازلان معید پی وائے پی

☆☆☆

لال تربوز

میرا پسندیدہ پھل تربوز ہے۔ یہ باہر سے ہرا اور اندر سے لال ہوتا ہے۔ تربوز کا ذائقہ میٹھا اور مزے دار ہوتا ہے۔ میری ماما تربوز کے چھوٹے چھوٹے ٹکڑے کاٹ کر ہمیں دیتی ہیں۔ میری بہن بھی یہ پھل شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔

علایا نصیر پی وائے پی

☆☆☆

آم آیا، خوشی لایا



آم میرا پسندیدہ پھل ہے یہ گرمیوں کا خاص تحفہ ہے۔ آم کے مختلف رنگ اور ذائقے ہوتے ہیں۔ آم کا جوس اور شیک بھی بنایا جاتا ہے۔ میں آم شوق سے کھاتی ہوں۔ آم پاکستان کا قومی پھل ہے اور بہت سے لوگوں کا پسندیدہ پھل ہے۔

آم ہماری صحت کے لئے بہت فائدہ مند ہے۔ اس میں بہت سے وٹامن بھی ہوتے ہیں۔ آم مختلف کھانوں میں بھی استعمال ہوتا ہے۔

اس کا جوس بہت مزے دار ہوتا ہے۔

آم دیکھ کر میرا دل خوش ہو جاتا ہے۔

ماہین حمزہ پی وائے پی اول

☆☆☆

دھنک



دھنک آسمان پر بنتی ہے۔
دھنک میں سات رنگ ہوتے ہیں۔
دھنک بارش کے بعد آتی ہے۔
دھنک بہت خوب صورت ہوتی ہے۔
مجھے دھنک بہت پسند ہے۔
دھنک بہت خوب صورت ہوتی ہے۔

ابراہیم حبب اللہ پی وائے پی اول

☆☆☆

گنتی ہماری

ہم نے سیکھی گنتی آج
اردو پر کریں ہم اب راج
ایک کے بعد آئے دو اور تین
مل کر بجائیں آو سب بین
چار، پانچ، چھ اور سات
ختم ہوا دن آ گئی رات
آٹھ، نو اور دس
دس تک گنتی ہوگئی بس

دعا علی پی وائے پی اول

☆☆☆

نانی کا گھر

میری نانی کا گھر لاہور میں ہے۔ میری نانی کا گھر چھوٹا مگر صاف ہے۔
میری نانی کے گھر کے پاس ایک پارک ہے۔
میں ہر روز پارک جاتی ہوں اور کھیلتی ہوں۔
اس گھر میں تین سونے کے کمرے اور ایک باورچی خانہ ہے۔
مجھے اپنی نانی کا گھر بہت پسند ہے۔ میری نانی ہم سے بہت پیار کرتی ہیں۔ میں گھر کے کام میں نانی کی مدد کرتی ہوں۔ میرا چھوٹا بھائی بھی میرے ساتھ کھیلتا ہے۔
میری نانی کے گھر کے پاس میرے دادا دادی بھی رہتے ہیں۔ ہم سب مل جل کر رہتے ہیں۔

عاریہ فیصل پی وائے پی اول

☆☆☆

گھر پیارا گھر



میرا گھر لاہور میں واقع ہے اور بہت بڑا ہے۔ اس میں بہت سے کمرے ہیں۔ اس میں دو باورچی خانے بھی ہیں اور ایک بڑا لان بھی ہے۔
میں اپنے گھر کو صاف رکھتی ہوں۔ میرے گھر میں بہت سے پودے بھی ہیں۔ مجھے پودے بہت پسند ہیں۔ میں اس کو روز پانی بھی دیتی ہوں۔
میرا گھر مجھے بہت پسند ہے۔ مجھے اپنے گھر کی تصویریں بنانا بہت پسند ہے۔ سب کو اپنا گھر پسند ہوتا ہے اس لئے مجھے بھی اپنا گھر بہت پیارا لگتا ہے۔

میرال احمد پی وائے پی اول

☆☆☆

بلی میری بہت شرارتی

میرے پاس ایک بلی ہے۔ بلی کا نام لارا ہے۔ لارا ایک بہت پیاری بلی ہے۔ لارا کا رنگ کالا اور بھورا ہے۔
میری لارا کو دودھ اور بوٹی بہت پسند ہے۔ لارا میری نانی کی بہت لاڈلی ہے۔ نانی کو دیکھتے ہی ان کے پاس چلی جاتی ہے۔ میری بلی کی دو آنکھیں اور ایک دم ہے۔ میری لارا بہت شرارتی ہے۔
میں اپنی لارا کا بہت خیال رکھتی ہوں۔ جانوروں کا خیال رکھنا بہت ضروری ہے۔

عنابیہ فاطمہ پی وائی پی اول

☆☆☆

شرارتی مانو

میرے پاس ایک بلی ہے۔ میری بلی کا نام مانو ہے۔ مانو کی آنکھیں بھوری ہیں۔ میری بلی کو پانی سے کھیلنا بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ دودھ اور بوٹی شوق سے کھاتی ہے۔ میری بلی کی ایک دم ہے۔ مانو جب بھی میری امی کو دیکھتی ہے تو دم ہلاتی امی کے پاس چلی جاتی ہے۔ مانو ایک پیار کرنے والی بلی ہے۔ ہم سب اپنی بلی کا بہت خیال رکھتے ہیں کیونکہ جانوروں کا خیال رکھنا بہت ضروری ہوتا ہے۔

میرال علی پی وائے پی اول



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