



# MILESTONE

**2024**

**LEARNING ALLIANCE DHA**





## LEARNING ALLIANCE

### MISSION STATEMENT

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



# Executive Principal's Message



Dear Students, Parents and Faculty

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sincerely,

Anjum S. Ahmed





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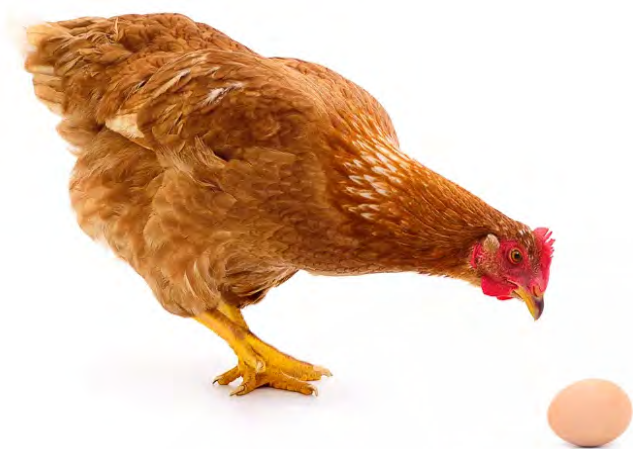




# SENIOR SCHOOL







# Which came first, the Chicken or the Egg

Is it thought that triggers the language or is it the language that determines the thought?

The age-old question, "Which came first, the chicken or the egg?" serves as a metaphorical probe into the relationship between language and thought. The intricate interplay between these two fundamental aspects of human cognition is derived from various theories, delving into whether it is thought that triggers language, or if it is language that determines thought.

One perspective posits that language serves as a tool for thought, allowing humans to conceptualize and express complex ideas. The Sapir-Whorf Hypothesis, which implies that language shapes thought patterns and cognitive processes; shaping the ways in which the person forms a view of the world. Here there are three ideas related to the connection between language and thought. Firstly linguistic structures, the words we use directly influence how individuals perceive the world around them and formulate thoughts. This is known as linguistic determinism. For example, languages with rich spatial vocabulary may lead speakers to have heightened spatial awareness compared to those with limited spatial terms. Opposite to linguistic determinism is 'linguistic reflectionism', which suggests that language is used to utter the thoughts of the people, so language influences people's thoughts but does not determine it. The third view is a general one, saying, that language does affect a speaker's world, e.g. 'teenagers' may not be taken seriously but

'young adults' might be!

Moreover, cognitive linguist George Lakoff's 'Conceptual metaphor theory' elucidates how language constructs and reflects conceptual frameworks. Metaphorical expressions, such as "time is money," not only convey the meaning but also shape how individuals conceptualise abstract concepts like the value of time. Thus, language acts as a scaffolding mechanism for thought, providing a framework through which ideas can be organized and communicated.

The process of language acquisition in children offers insights into the relationship between language and thought. Jean Piaget's cognitive development theory suggests that language development parallels cognitive maturation. As children acquire language skills, their ability to engage in abstract thinking and problem-solving also advances. This implies that language acquisition facilitates the development of higher-order cognitive, thinking, functions, indicating a reciprocal relationship between language and thought. Chicken and egg, alternating in the race...still unclear!

Another linguist, Lev Vygotsky's 'Sociocultural theory' dwells on the role of language in mediating, acting as a go between cognitive processes within social contexts, i.e., learning originates in social and cultural interactions. Now how would we learn about 'What's new?'



unless we sit with our mates in the cafeteria and chat! According to Vygotsky, language works as a tool for communication and internal thought processes, with social interactions playing a crucial role in shaping cognitive development. Through collaborative dialogue and interaction with more knowledgeable peers or adults, children internalise language and cultural symbols, thereby enhancing their cognitive abilities. So here it means that, chat(Language) first then learning(Thought).

Then again, friends of the "thought-first" hypothesis argue that cognitive processes precede linguistic expression. Cognitive psychologist Steven Pinker suggests that language is a byproduct of pre-existing cognitive mechanisms, rather than a determinant of thought; the common-sense view. Pinker's theory aligns with Noam Chomsky's notion of

Neuroplasticity—the brain's ability to reorganize itself in response to new experiences—underscores the dynamic nature of this relationship. For example, bilingual individuals often exhibit cognitive advantages, such as enhanced executive function and cognitive flexibility, attributable to their linguistic experiences. The bilingual advantage hypothesis suggests that managing multiple languages, requires cognitive control mechanisms, leading to improvements in attention, inhibition, and problem-solving skills: Bilinguals have been observed to be faster on the 'attention network test' than the monolinguals(Here's the good news for us!), they are also more capable of executive control and alerting!

Well... the debate over whether thought triggers language, or if it is language that deter-



a universal grammar—a set of innate linguistic principles that underlie language acquisition.

Moreover, research in cognitive neuroscience has identified neural networks associated with thought processes independent of language. Functional magnetic resonance imaging (fMRI) studies have shown that certain brain regions, such as the prefrontal cortex and hippocampus, are activated during tasks involving abstract reasoning and problem-solving, regardless of linguistic input. This suggests that thought processes can occur independently of language, implying that language may not be the sole driver of cognitive processes.

In reality, the relationship between language and thought is dynamic and multifaceted. While language undoubtedly influences cognitive processes, cognition also shapes language use and comprehension.

mines thought, is complex and nuanced. The Sapir-Whorf Hypothesis, Piaget's cognitive development theory, Vygotsky's sociocultural theory, and contemporary research in cognitive neuroscience offer valuable insights into this enduring question. Ultimately, the relationship between language and thought is reciprocal, with each influencing and shaping the other in an ever changing manner. So to say, it really does not matter if the chicken came first or the egg, what matters is that we can enjoy the 'Chicken tarragon' and the 'Deviled eggs' both!

Zahra Irfan | AII





## ‘Slang Is An Identity Marker For Certain Groups; Then Why Do People Object To Slang/Jargon?’

“

*It is flippant, irreverent, indecorous; it may be indecent or obscene. Its colourful metaphors are generally directed at respectability, and it is this succinct, sometimes witty, frequently impertinent social criticism that gives slang its characteristic flavour.*

DW Maurer

”

Slang serves as a distinctive marker of identity for various social groups. However, despite its widespread usage and cultural significance, slang often faces criticism and objections from certain quarters.

What is interesting, is the process by which slang evolves: The use of metaphor, simile, folk etymology, distortion of sounds in words, generalisation, specialization, clipping, the use of acronyms, elevation and degeneration, metonymy, synecdoche, hyperbole, borrowings from foreign languages, and the play of euphemism against taboo are some of the methods. Consider the English word ‘trip’, it was at first a specialized word to mean a psychedelic experience because of the drug LSD. Before long, it generalized to mean any drug’s effect, and next, to any type of “kicks” from anything. Clipping is exemplified by the use of “grass” from “laughing grass,” a term for marijuana. “Funky,” once a very low term

for body odour, has undergone amelioration (elevation) among jazz buffs to signify “the best”.

Slang functions as a powerful tool for identity construction and group affiliation. Different social groups, such as teenagers, subcultures, or specific occupational communities, develop their unique lexicons and linguistic codes to establish solidarity and differentiate themselves from others. For instance, the use of slang terms like “lit,” “bae,” or “on fleek” among youth culture not only reflects their shared experiences and values but also reinforces their sense of belonging within the group.

Akin to slang, specialized jargon within professional fields, such as “jargon” itself in linguistics, serves as a marker of expertise and insider status among practitioners. Descriptivists in linguistics argue that slang reflects the dynamic nature of language,

adapting to the changing social contexts and reflecting the creativity and diversity of human communication. Occupational groups are legion, and while in most respects, they identify with the dominant culture, there is just enough social and linguistic hostility to maintain group solidarity. Terms such as scab, strike-breaker, company-man, and goon were highly charged words in the era in which labour began to organize in the United States; they are not used lightly even today, though they have been taken into the standard language.

Despite its role as an identity marker, slang often faces objections from prescriptivist viewpoints, for being extremely non-standard in nature, who advocate for conforming to standardized language, and view deviations like slang and jargon, as linguistic transgressions; slang undermines linguistic clarity and precision, leading to misunderstandings and communication breakdowns, particularly in formal contexts, are some of the rationales given by them. Laziness, ignorance, or lack of education, reinforcing stereotypes and hierarchies within society, are some other reasons put forward for 'blackballing' slang.

Objections to slang stem from broader social and cultural stigmas attached to certain linguistic forms. Slang associated with marginalized or stigmatized groups,. Critics may perceive such slang as vulgar, unintelligible, or threatening to social order, reflecting deep-seated prejudices and power dynamics within the society. The stigmatization of slang perpetuates linguistic discrimination and reinforces inequalities based on race, class, gender, or other social categories.

Despite concerns about the decline of traditional slang due to globalization and technological advancements, there remains a strong interest in preserving and understanding Aussie slang, highlighting its enduring significance as a cultural marker. For example, Aussie slang, like slang in many other cultures, serves as a rich cultural phenomenon deeply intertwined with national identity and heritage. According to a Monash University article, Australian slang, characterized by unique terms like "yeah nah", "cark it", and "g'day mate", continues to thrive as a vibrant aspect of Australian English. This slang reflects the distinctive linguistic creativity and humor of Australians, contributing to a sense of camaraderie

and shared identity among Australians both domestically and internationally.

Slang, as explained by Britannica, has played a significant role throughout history, as a form of informal language used within specific social groups or subcultures. It includes not just words but words used in a special way, in a certain social context; appearing first in print around 1800, while referring to the speech of disreputable and criminal classes in London. It often emerges in response to social, cultural, or technological changes, reflecting the evolving dynamics of society. From the jargon of criminal underworlds, to the vernacular of youth subcultures, slang serves various functions, including establishing group solidarity,



expressing dissent, or asserting cultural identity.

David Crystal, a renowned linguist, emphasizes the dynamic and adaptive nature of slang, which evolves in response to social contexts and linguistic creativity. He highlights the importance of studying slang, not only as a linguistic phenomenon but also as a reflection of societal norms and values. The flourishing subcultures within the greater framework of the civilized society, demonstrate peculiar linguistic innovations that are highly rich in content, depending on the nature of the groups and the dominant culture. The shock value of slang stems largely from the verbal transfer of the values of a subculture to diametrically opposed values in the dominant culture. Names such as fuzz, pig, fink, bull, and copper for policemen were not created by



officers of the law.

However, despite its cultural significance, slang also faces challenges and controversies. Critics often question its legitimacy and impact on communication, particularly in formal or professional settings. Prescriptivist attitudes toward the language may lead to the stigmatization of slang, portraying it as inferior or 'unfit' compared to standardized forms of speech. Moreover, slang associated with certain social groups may perpetuate stereotypes or reinforce existing power dynamics, leading to discrimination or marginalization of racial or ethnic minorities or 'socioeconomically disadvantaged' individuals, who may face heightened scrutiny and condemnation; like the 'ethnic slurs' for example gyped (jipped), 'Paki', 'Gringo', 'yank', etc. Despite these criticisms, advocates for linguistic diversity and cultural preservation argue for the recognition and appreciation of slang as a vital aspect of human expression and identity.

There are many purposes in using slang. Generally as an expression of a certain emotional attitude; diametrically opposed attitudes may be connoted when used by different people. Many slang terms are primarily derogatory, though they may also be ambivalent when used in intimacy or affection. Some bolster the self-image or promote identification with a class or in-group. Others flatter objects, institutions, or persons but may be used by different people for the opposite effect.

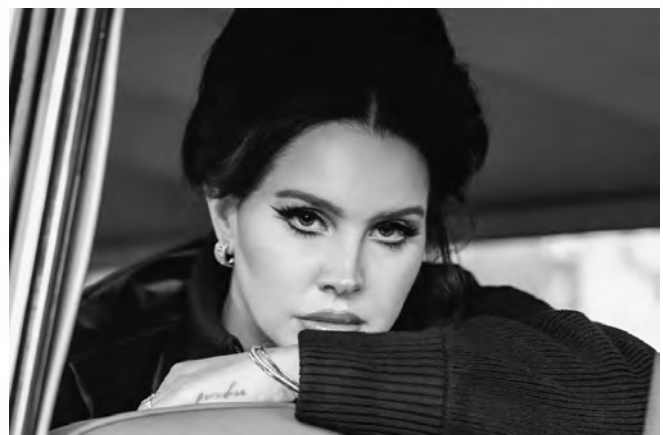
To wrap things up, slang serves as a dynamic and multifaceted aspect of language, reflecting cultural diversity, social dynamics, and historical contexts. Whether it's Aussie slang contributing to the distinctive identity of Australians or slang within various subcultures expressing solidarity and creativity, slang plays a crucial role in shaping linguistic landscapes, and fostering social connections. While objections to slang may arise from prescriptivist attitudes or social prejudices, it is essential to recognize its cultural significance, and contribution to linguistic assortment. As David Crystal suggests, studying slang not only enriches our understanding of language, but also provides insights into the complexities of human communication and identity.

Rania Khan | AII

## The Language and Phonological Features of English Pop Singers

The use of language and phonological features are an important part of the music industry while the composition and production of songs. Singers use these to write lyrics for various genres; these can be raps or R&B(rhythm and blues) but no matter the genre, language gives the flexibility to write with variation and make every melody stand out. The process gives the singers the ability to communicate their views which creates a storytelling effect and is very expressive. Ragtime, jazz, big band orchestra, blues and rock and roll form the foundations of pop music. African American culture also influences it. The contemporary pop music is an evolution of these genres absorbing the elements and colours of the cultures that it nudges. Although often associated with commercialism, the themes are reflective of personal experiences and may be subjective.

Singers like Lana Del Rey use heterogenous phonological features to give her songs the refined and majestic feel that is purposely conveyed in them. This is depicted all over her music no matter how old or new it is. An



example of this is the pronunciation of the word 'ovation'(o-va-she-on) in her song 'National Anthem' and the word 'Crystal'(cris-tah) in the song 'Off To The Races'. This is seen as breaking the rules of accepted phonetics to other listeners but her listeners think that she gives more of a customisation and different perceptions of her music to the people.

Along with this, there are also themes which are communicated. Themes of exploring love and heartbreak. Both of these themes can be heard in the song 'Summertime Sadness'. She uses intonation, either a distinctively low pitch or a high pitch, variably, to convey the feelings to be emphasized.

There is a plethora of rich, yet non-standard grammar to give her songs the vibe of Old Hollywood Glamour or sometimes with 'ebonics', the African American Vernacular English (AAVE). 'Jesus is my bestest friend', 'Diamonds are my bestest friend', 'That don't mean that you should abuse it', 'It don't matter because it's enough' are some of the very interesting examples that might make the prescriptivists (The language police) uneasy or even annoyed. Many poetic phrases depicting lexis of sentiments are also commonly heard such as, 'Like the stars miss the sun in the morning sky', 'Every inch of my tar-black soul', 'And there's no remedy for memory, your face is like a melody'. These phrases share the meaning of love and heartbreak which can be heard in numerous of her songs.

Other than Lana, Eminem can be an influence in the rap genre. Intensity and raw, these may define Eminem's distinctive rap. Apart from that the lyrical finesse and the storytelling ability that make his rap songs leave a lasting impression; his lyrics are reflective of his troubled and struggling life. To add further to the impact of his song there is use of wordplay and rhyming schemes that lend uniqueness to his songs. His word delivery over the beat is borderline hypnotic. Moreover, the use of 'harmonic layering' in singing is his crowning achievement. Harmonic layering is when a thematic main verse or 'the hook' is recorded by using various styles, variations of the voice and pitches, and then merging them all together. His personal struggles, societal issues and his own personal experiences from life are at the core of the themes of his songs.



Provocative and explicit language use is recipe to convey these motifs and themes.

Taylor Swift is one of the luminaries in the genres of country music, indie, pop and amapiano. She is known for switching genres in music which is

also seen as a shift in the phonological features. As she switched from country to pop, her pronunciation acquired a modification, which is not mostly apart from Lana's, but she plays around with her lyrics. Taylor mostly rhymes words and sings them with a variety of pitch putting higher pitch emphasis on words which might be of more value to the definition of the song. In the first four albums; the genre was mostly country. In the release of 1989, Taylor changed to a synth-pop genre (popular music played with synthesizers and having light upbeat melodies and lyrics.). With this change went her accent along with the change in her music. Before it was mostly guitar, but now she is more comfortable with pianos and drums. Piano is mostly used in her indie sister-albums; Folklore and Evermore.

Her songs have been eulogised for the use of unique and specific lexis. Words are used which might not be used by other contemporary artists, for example, 'gauche', 'clandestine', 'mercurial', 'Midas'; used as if employing nomenclature (devising or choosing of names) which gives a vivid imagery in the listener's mind engaging them with awe. These words are used in all kinds of different ways which might include 'Your Midas touch on the Chevy door' which is used as



a metaphorical reference to a Phrygian king who had the power to turn anything he touched into gold, and 'November flush and your flannel cure' which is a very unique way to say that 'as it got cold in the November evening, you gave me your flannel to keep warm'.

As we break down the language used in this industry we discover how these artists put their feelings into songs, which are a blend of vivid imagery and word play, supported by clever use of music. The feelings are easier to understand when their pitches and pronunciation along with the correct cultural references are industriously engaged within the context of the songs.

Qasim Rehman Khan | AII



# Language Can Both Contribute To Discriminate (Exclude) Or Help To Challenge Discrimination (Include)



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**Discriminatory Language  
Can Harm People's  
Self-esteem, Prevent Them  
From Reaching Their  
Potential, Demean  
And Hurt Them**

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**T**he effect of language that we use can be arcane. We can damage others' self-esteem if our language and behaviors are unscrupulous— especially for those people who have been historically under-represented or misrepresented. Not necessarily, just the use unacceptable words or grammar is termed as discriminatory or exclusionary language - there is much more behind it. It is embedded with deeper meanings, peppered by shared history, values, experiences, class, gender, and much more, overt and covert. In most cases, it is so ingrained in us that it can take a lifetime to unlearn.

Language serves as a powerful tool that can either foster inclusion or perpetuate exclusion within society. It plays a pivotal role in shaping our perceptions, interactions, and opportunities, influencing the way individuals are valued and marginalized. While discriminatory language has the capacity to harm people's self-esteem and hinder their potential, language also has the potential to challenge discrimination and promote inclusivity. There are the intricate dynamics of language in fostering both inclusion and exclusion.

Let us consider this which was narrated by an Indian mother, then settled in Singapore, when her son was looking for jobs, "The first few questions related to the job and my son answered very well (basically can you work so-and-so days, is the pay OK, etc.) Then, the owner asked my son what his last name was. He told him. The owner then put him on hold. A couple of minutes later the owner came back on the phone and asked him if he knew Chi-

nese language very well. My son replied that he did not. The owner very quickly the said "Sorry, but this job requires fluent Chinese" and then hung up the phone.

The interesting thing is that my son's friend, the person who had this job, spoke almost no Chinese. The fact that he never used Chinese on the job was the reason he asked my son in the first place if he wanted the job.

This is just one example. Here in Singapore they use the total fluency in Chinese as a reason to discriminate all the time, even if it is not needed for the job."

This is a very classic example of exclusion of a community, also termed as 'linguistic discrimination', where the level of competency in a language is used to include or exclude.

During colonial rule, countries of the 'Empire' were governed by Britain and hence English was the language of administrations, often spoken fluently only by the elite besides the British themselves in countries like Nigeria and India. English was imposed by the Britons, who had settled there, as a 'superior' or more 'civilised language' for the state-run formal education as well as the central administrative and legislative work. These policies effectively imposed English on the population at large, making the required essential services inaccessible to anyone who was unable to speak it. Education policies such as beating children who spoke local languages in class were common even as recently as the late 20th century. It was the greatest, macro level language based discriminatory exclusion of a whole nation!

Discriminatory language perpetuates harmful stereotypes, downplays the minority groups, and reinforces systemic inequalities within society. Words and phrases laden with prejudice and bias have the capacity to demean and dehumanize individuals, stripping them of their dignity and agency. According to research conducted by the Diversity Council Australia (DCA), discriminatory language in the workplace can have detrimental effects on employees' mental well-being, productivity, and sense of belonging. It erects barriers to equal opportunities, hindering individuals from realising their full potential, and contributing to a culture of exclusion and injustice. In South Africa, during the era of apartheid, and in the United States before the civil rights reform, negative stereotyping in the society, resulted in huge racial inequalities. For example, the phrase "cake walk" used when you feel a task can be easily accomplished, the origin of this phrase actually comes from the name of a 19th century pre-civil war dance performed by slaves on plantation grounds for the entertainment of the slave owners. The most accomplished dancers, those who moved with the most ease and grace, took the prize of an elaborately decorated cake... Knowing this now, will it roll off your tongue as easily? Moreover an insensitive comment or inappropriate use of a phrase like, "My ideas fell on deaf ears" could be insulting and hurtful to a person who identifies as deaf, or "You're addicted to your laptop," can be triggering for someone who has struggled with a substance disorder.

Despite its capacity to exclude, language also serves as a powerful instrument for challenging discrimination and promoting inclusivity. By reframing narratives and embracing inclusive language practices, individuals and organizations can dismantle stereotypes, challenge prejudice, and foster a culture of respect and acceptance. The DCA's research highlights the importance of adopting inclusive language in the workplace, which acknowledges and affirms the diverse identities and experiences of employees. By using inclusive language, organizations can create a sense of belonging, cultivate trust, and empower individuals to thrive in their professional endeavors. Replacing words like 'policeman' and 'fireman' with 'police officer' or 'fire fighter', leaving words like 'senile' and 'decrepit' and using 'elderly' and 'geriatric'

instead, will perpetuate greater social equality for all.

Furthermore public language, including media discourse, political rhetoric, and cultural narratives, plays a significant role in shaping social norms and attitudes towards inclusion and exclusion. According to English Works, an English academy based in Vic, public language can either perpetuate stereotypes and reinforce hierarchies or challenge discriminatory practices and advocate for social justice. For instance, media representations that depict marginalized communities in a negative light contribute to their stigmatization and marginalization. Conversely, media campaigns and public speeches that promote diversity and inclusion have the potential to inspire social change, and mobilize collective action against discrimination.

Additionally promoting inclusive language requires a concerted effort to raise awareness, educate stakeholders, and implement policy changes that prioritize equity and inclusion. Organizations can provide training and resources to employees to cultivate awareness of the impact of language and encourage the use of inclusive language practices. Moreover, policies and guidelines can be implemented to ensure that language used in official communications and documents, reflects a commitment to diversity, and respect for all individuals. By fostering a culture of inclusivity, organizations can harness the transformative power of language, to create environments where everyone feels valued, respected, and empowered, to contribute their unique perspectives and talents.

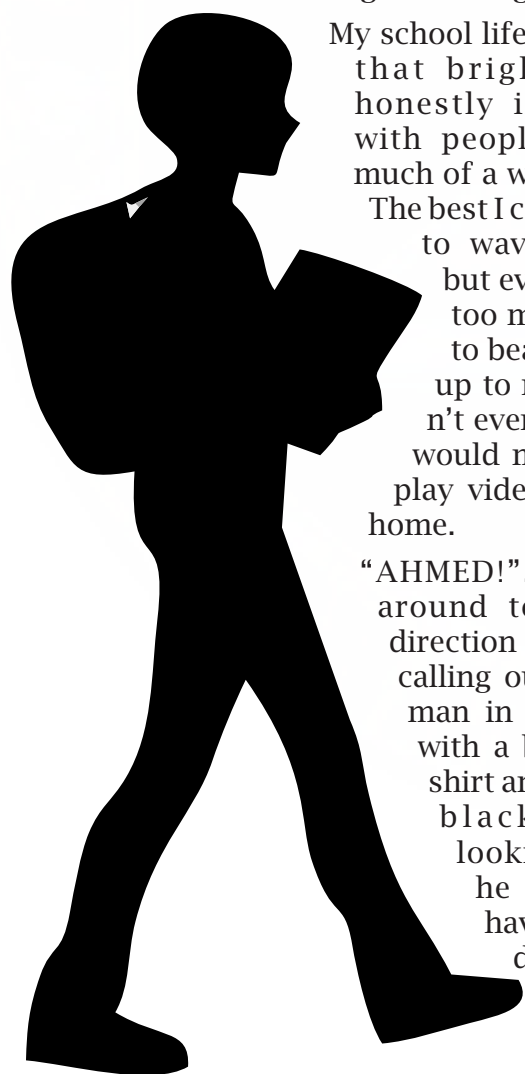
Language serves as a double-edged sword that can either reinforce exclusion or foster inclusion within society. Discriminatory language perpetuates harmful stereotypes, marginalizes minority groups, and reinforces systemic inequalities. On the hand language also has the power the above, and promote inclusivity by reframing narratives, embracing inclusive language practices, and advocating for social justice. By prioritizing inclusive language in public discourse, organisational communication, and societal narratives, we can harness the transformative power of language to create a more equitable and inclusive world where everyone's voices are heard and valued.

Rania Khan | AII



# The Cheat

I rarely went out of my room. You could easily call me an introverted teen; almost a misanthropist. Most people would often refer to me as a “hibernating bear” locked in my cave until the call of food was given to me by my parents – who were mostly three sheets to the wind. Owing to their vibrant lifestyle, contrary to mine, they often enjoyed reveling with friends – they had many, unlike me. Movement, activity ... and booze, that all was important. I would realise their appearance usually around dinner time, and dinner time was always late. Half of the time I doubt that they even remembered my existence. But I was ok with it all. I was a solitude lover. It was a good arrangement.



My school life was not all that bright either, honestly interacting with people was too much of a work for me. The best I could do was to wave or smile but even that was too much for me to bear. If it were up to me I wouldn't even be there. I would much rather play video games at home.

“AHMED!”. I turned around to face the direction of the voice calling out to me. A man in a blue suit with a black collar shirt and a reddish black tie was looking at me; he seemed to have appeared directly out of a little children's comic.

This was Sir Qais, the physics teacher in our school.

He needed me to help him carry some papers and boxes to the staff room. I reluctantly agreed – no choice.

Climbing the stairs to the next storey, we both proceeded to an empty classroom where the papers were lying all alone on a dusty table that had graffiti drawings all over it; some of which even had Sir Qais's face on a donkey drawn on it. Noticing my smirk, Sir Qais added that he found it funny as well and let out a laugh, and I smiled sheepishly, feeling the warmth of embarrassment rising up to my neck. The piles of papers were humongous and seemed to have been graded already. I tried to muster up strength to pick it all up.

“Wait ... you can't pick up all of them”.

Piles split between us, and we climbed downstairs. Sir Qais opened the staffroom door and we entered. It was also empty, surprisingly. It was usually full of teachers during that time of day. “Oh they are all taking time off from the kids of this school”, he said jokingly. Although I knew that it was a gruelling job to deal with the students in our school. They were a meddlesome bunch.

As we placed the pile of papers on Sir Qais's desk, his face changed his expression, furrows appeared as if he was trying to think about something. Suddenly he dashed out of the door saying he forgot something in the classroom.

I stayed in the staffroom observing every little detail I could, such as the broken air conditioning unit which had not been repaired since last year, the school funds must be extremely slow. Oh the absolute jungle of the desk Ms Salim had. No I mean it she had flower plants all over her desk, so much so, that if someone mistook her desk for a plant I wouldn't even blame them for it.

Suddenly my eyes caught a yellow folder that had fallen near Sir Qais's desk. I picked it up

gently from the floor; the papers had fallen out. I saw that they had the answers to a bunch of exam papers. I let out a small gasp and then darted out the staff room without thinking further. The file tucked in the trousers in my back under the blazer.

Once at home, I didn't know what to do with it. "Why did I bring it with me?" I began questioning myself. But now it was too late. I started assuring myself that it was a windfall. I must consider it as a reward for helping out Sir Qais



today. The exams were beginning on the next day.

When I got all my results back, I had actually managed to get a perfect score in every single subject. Even though I was expecting it, this was quite shocking for me too - since I was never much of a learner and mostly Got C's or B's at the most in my tests, but with this cheating, now I could actually go to a good college.

After I had looked at my name on the bulletin board where the result was displayed, I heard the sound of two teachers arguing, coming from a nearby room. I peeked through the door, as it was not fully closed. I overheard the conversation. It was Sir Qais and the vice principal they were disputing over a lost folder. I immediately knew they were talking about the yellow folder that I had 'found'. The vice principal was very upset at Sir Qais for this negligence.

I backed away from the door. I went back home with feelings of guilt and regret that had overcome me and I suddenly felt the urge to do the right thing.

I made up my mind to put the folder back in Sir Qais's office

The next day, I snuck into the staffroom which was empty, once again. I gently put the folder

back where it was supposed to be. Ensuring once again that it was placed correctly, as I turned around, I saw Sir Qais standing right in front me, looking at me, his calm calculating eyes on me with a steely glare in them. If he was an apparition I would have been much happier... but him standing here in flesh and blood, chilled me to the bone.

Many seconds elapsed. Then, "What are you doing here?" His voice was cold.

I stammered, but I did not or rather, I could not lie to him and told him everything.

He wasn't angry anymore after that. This calmed me down too but guilty as I was, I could not raise my eyes. "Smart cookie", I heard him say and I looked up at him in astonishment. There was a gentle smile on his face. "This was the Mid-year Exam, you work hard and get me the same result in your mocks ... and we forget about all this...otherwise, I'll tell the administration about what you did. Is it a deal?" and then he told me if I work hard and use my brains, anything is possible.

This seemed like a way out of this mess, the price was high, but I got a chance.

The next three months were grueling for me. My scores in the mocks were really good. Mr Qais actually hugged me on the day I got my result - I had rushed to him after I had received it. He never uttered any word of what had happened in January. Not then, not ever.

"Go get admission in a great college, and make me proud", he had said gently and lovingly.

I listened to his advice.

Now I am in Harvard studying law. Sir Qais and I often communicate. I have made many friends now. Because of that incident and my mentor, Sir Qais, my life had completely changed.



Muhammad Waiz | AI





## The Siblings

**W**hen I was sure that nobody was looking at me, I picked up the bag and walked straight out of the train station, not looking back and not thinking about where I was going.

Without even realising it I entered a nearby cafe, Mike's cafe, the name of the cafe was not a surprise.

My hands were sweaty and my legs were shaking. The only wise thing to do now was to sit down order myself a cup of coffee.

I was still glaring at the bag when the coffee arrived, the bag was tingling my nerves, making me uneasy, was it worth the risk. I was not a professional thief but was made one out of the challenges in my life.

It was a leather brown bag with a shark pattern on it. A very unusual choice for a bag. I thought. I Carefully opened the odd golden plastic zipper. Whoa ... Jackpot! The bag held billion stacks of money.

My heart gave a leap of joy. I will pay off my debt and get rid of the loan sharks and mom will now be able to have the surgery. She will live now.

As I was gleefully smiling to myself I noticed the greyish notebook sticking out from underneath the bundles of money. Moving the stacks aside, I took out the notebook. After surveying the outer covers, I opened it. It was someone's journal written in beautiful handwriting. The first entry was from twenty years ago.

'Amma and baba had an accident last week. They are both dead now. I am an orphan now. I don't know what to say...'

And the next one after a few days of the first.

'Chacha told Kareem bhai to marry me off today. He said that kareem bhai would not be able to take care of me. Kareem bhai got furious and told chacha that he will not. I am only thirteen and that I have to finish my school. Kareem bhai said that he will leave his university and work. He will support me. "Sarah will not leave the school. I will take care of her", he had said. I love my brother.'

And then the subsequent entries revealed that kareem did odd jobs for years and raised his little sister.

Then came the diary entry...

'Kareem bahi is so sick and he is so weak. Will he leave me like Amma and baba? I try to help him walk, but it is becoming so difficult now for him...'

Kareem died three months after that, at the young age of thirty-five due to some disease he got at work. Sarah was now twenty-one and going to university. Her brother never got married because of his little sister. He had left enough money for Sarah to help her go through her studies.

Kareem had left some other investments in a bank, which Sarah could get when she was twenty-six.

After her graduation, Sarah got a scholarship for higher studies abroad. After completing her masters, she found a job there and settled in her adopted country. She was now leading a successful life and she owed it to her brother whom she still missed and still loved.

The following diary entry revealed this...

‘Thank you so much my lovely bhaijan, for being my saviour and everything. I am a successful lawyer now because of you, who sacrificed his life for me. I can never repay that love, or all that you have done for me. But what I’ll do is, I’ll use the money that you left for me and open an orphanage in your memory. Next week I am going back home and this is what I will do.’

I had read enough. I did not realise that I had tears in my eyes. I did not even realise that so much time had elapsed. I was getting weird glances from other customers too, probably

they saw my tears...

I hurried out of the cafe. I was determined to find Sarah Khan now. Through the diary I had found her Boston address and her cell phone number.

A week later I was standing in front of the small old house in Gulberg. I pressed the door bell with mortification. A woman in mid thirties opened the door. Her dress spoke of her affluence, not going with the surroundings. This must be her. She saw the bag in my hand. After an uncomfortably long silence, she invited me inside.

She listened to my side of the story. I was offered tea and biscuits, and I humbly accepted. Later on the afternoon passed in conversation. When the sun set and the evening approached we never knew.

Muhammad Waiz | AI

**P**anwad was screaming in the distance “please let me go, I am with a child”.

It was the night when everything started to change. Earlier in the morning a bright sun bossed the sky, with cheerful laughter and people delighting in their festival. The couples were doing the one straw challenge as the grandmothers were making woolen sweaters nearby. Everyone was singing in harmony. Juveniles running in rows with colours in their hands, completed the picture of the small town that had never known any tragedy before.

Contrary to the earlier sunshine, by the evening, the weather had turned angrier and darker. It was an uncommon event. People scurried towards their houses to hide from the onslaughts of wet flying debris and the stormy shower. The clapping, pounding and thundering continued the whole night.

The next morning brought sights of logged streets half buried under slush. People tiptoed around the area in circumspect to gauge the damages. Suddenly an alarm was raised with loud screams, one following another, coming from the direction of the fields. Many ran in that direction.

In the fields, now scattered with wet maize, as if scythed down, a couple cried over a young woman's dead body; also scythed down.

The police arrived, queried, sifted around and took the strangled corpse away. A deafening horror-filled lull remained suspended in the air. Inspector Peera led the team.

Strangled with a pair of stockings, tortured, the girl had died due to suffocation. A large blue dot marked the foot. A label. The autopsy report was written by Dr Thiti, the forensics pathologist at





the local hospital, the man they always went to, a cheerful person always — that was sometimes very queer for a person who made his life out of human corpses. The girl was Duangporn, an orphan girl living with a friend and studying in the next town — she had been missing for the last three days.

After a week as the investigations continued, another murder was reported. A similar girl, a similar murder, the same blue dot on the foot. A nearby village, this time in the south.

March eighteenth, a year after Duangporn's murder. Inspector Peera received the information of another murder. He got anxious; when he found out that the site of murder was near where he lived. He grabbed his gun, and shot through the door followed by his team. He didn't know why his heart was beating so fast.

When they reached the promenade, situated behind the colony where they lived, it was the same path where his wife walked every morning, after seeing him off for work. They ambulated the curving path, towards the stream, partly hidden by the tall grass. The body lay near the water on the slanted bank of the stream. The moment Inspector Peera's gaze fell on the dead girl's face, he dashed towards her. It was her, her and the child who had not seen the world yet. Taken away from him so ferociously. The blue dot was there.

The next week, as Peera stood by the flaming pyre a child approached him. He only realised the child's presence when he pushed a note in Peera's hand. But Peera was too crestfallen to think about the meaning of all this. He was the last one to leave. Home was an unwelcoming place now.

"Meet me in the tunnel. Come alone, just like your Panwad came alone", that is what the note said which stayed on his bedside table for the past two days. Unopened.

The only tunnel that was near the village was thirty miles from the village. Minutes later his jeep was accelerating towards it.

Half an hour later when Peera entered the unused and forlorn tunnel, it resounded with his wife's voice, "Please let me go, I am with a child". Outlined by the light coming from the other side of the tunnel stood a dark hooded figure, smoke rising behind him. Peera wanted to plunge on him, instead...he found himself falling to the ground. Someone had hit him on the head.

When he woke up he was on a hospital bed instead of the tunnel. His sister stood beside his bed along with the doctor. He had been comatose for months. It was a near lethal blow on his head.

Another month later, as Peera walked through the doors of the police station, everyone cheered his return. No one thought that he would ever come back. Another officer, Lt Thyne had been transferred in his place.

The murderer had been apprehended — he was told. It was Dr Thiti, they had said. Clues had been found. Testimonies had been taken. Now the verdict was announced. Dr Thiti was to be hanged...

Panwad had been dead for weeks now. Inspector Peera's eyes still snapped open as her voice echoed in his nightmares, "Please let me go, I am with a child!"

A shadow loomed on the horizon—a reminder that in the dark corners of human nature, evil can take many forms, and the battle for justice is never truly over. While everyone wrestled with their conflicting emotions and the knowledge of betrayal by one of their own. The village mourned for its soul. The echoes of the past struggle reverberated through the night... and the days. They wondered—was this all justified? Will peace prevail? or, will the tranquility be claimed by the darkness once again. Inspector Peera and Lieutenant Thyne found themselves plunged into a whirlpool of disbelief and betrayal with the shocking truth about Dr. Thiti. The revelation had sent shockwaves through their investigative team, shattering their trust.

Who was the one silhouetted by the light in the tunnel? Who hit him on the head?... these perplexities remained.

Months had passed now. Yet the remorse remained. The lull after the storm remained. The storm that had first brought the shockwaves seemed to have passed.

It was after midnight, after months, when the telephone of the police station violently rang, incessantly. It was answered by a sleepy junior police officer after much delay. As the information was relayed, the officer's eyes opened wide, "There's a blue dot?... where?...on the foot..." he said.

Zainab Jamal | AI



## A Journey of Growth

# My Life at Learning Alliance

Since the tender age of preschool, Learning Alliance has been more than just an educational institution to me; it has been my second home, a nurturing environment where I have grown and flourished. Each corridor holds a story, each classroom a memory, and every person within its walls feels like a kin. As I reminisce about my journey from preschool to senior school, every phase is etched in my memory like a cherished chapter of a book.

In the early days, I recall walking hand in hand with my parents through the corridors, wide-eyed with wonder and excitement. Those corridors, once traversed guided by parents holding my hands, later became the playgrounds of youthful escapades for me and my friends. From racing to the classes with our laughter echoing off the walls, to stealing moments for a quick game of badminton before the bell rang, those corridors have witnessed our journey from childhood to adolescence.

The days of pretending to be sick to skip school have trans-

formed into cherished memories, replaced by a genuine love for the vibrant school community. Every moment within the school's walls, including the weekend events or the extracurricular activities, have felt like precious opportunities for growth and connection.

The school became a stage for self-discovery. From shy middle school days to the pivotal moments when my English teacher nudged me towards my first MUN conference, the metamorphosis was gradual yet profound.

I vividly recall my first MUN conference, an experience initially met with hesitation but







eventually embraced wholeheartedly. It was a turning point that led to hosting the prestigious MUN@LA conference alongside my fellow students—a moment of immense pride and accomplishment.

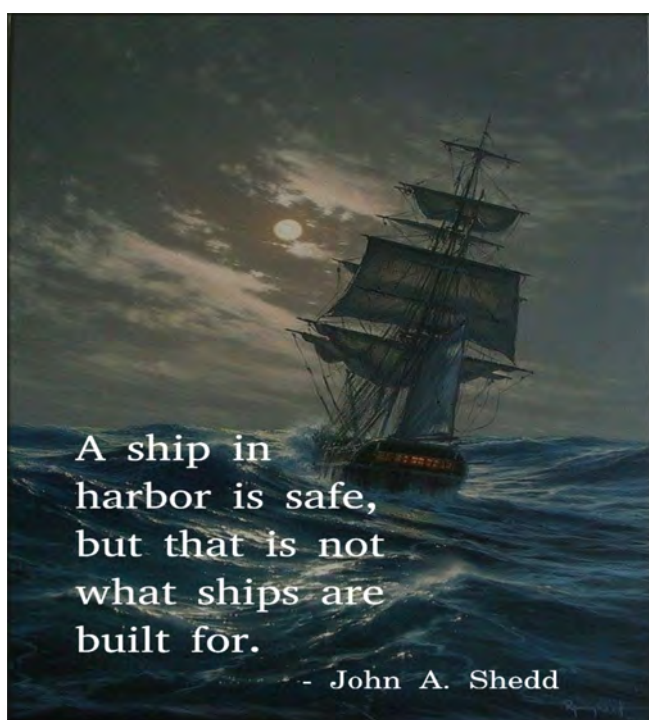
The school's emphasis on holistic development did not just end with the academics. Participation in various events, from science fairs to business competitions, instilled in me a sense of versatility and adaptability — The collective experiences have molded us. And when I was honored with the Top in Pakistan award from the British Council for my O Level achievements, it was not just a personal triumph but also a testament to the school's commitment to excellence.

As I reflect on my journey, I am filled with

gratitude for the opportunities that Learning Alliance has provided me. It has not only equipped me with knowledge but also has nurtured me into a person capable of bringing pride and joy to my alma mater. Each award that has been brought back to school is not just an individual accolade, but a collective celebration of our shared journey of growth and success. The people within the Learning Alliance, from classmates to teachers, to the custodial staff and the administration, have become my extended family. Their support and guidance has helped shape not just my academic prowess, but also my character.

May Learning Alliance continue to be the guiding light for all the students!

Rahhya Qasim Shamsi | AI



**T**he sun was just setting; it was the most enthralling sight ever. The cold, chilly wind of Karachi's late afternoon in December was perfect, for a cup of tea or coffee. Many people were outside on the beach or maybe having hot snacks at the Burns Road. The time flew by in the blink of an eye and soon the horizon was filled with stars. The city was experiencing the most mesmerizing sight ever. It was rare that the Karachiites experienced this view, as in late winters it was covered by smog and fog.

Here in the port of Karachi, a majestic, heavy, and jolly cruise was waiting to carry its passengers to take its passengers to the Singapore port. This was the longest distance it would cover before; several cruises have left for the Singapore port but none returned till today. This cruise consisted of all the luxuries you could ever crave. The cruise had eight swimming pools, three basketball courts, two badminton courts, a snooker and a spa. It also had a ballroom and six different dining decks according to the cuisine.

As everyone started to board the fog started to appear. Onboard this cruise was a family rather adventurous family which consisted of three members a girl named Nimrah and her parents, but there was also a friend of Nimrah which was accompanying them named Mishal. They all boarded the cruise and took up to their cabins as the cruise started sailing late at night the parents were sleepy so they didn't

return. The girls were excited so didn't sleep and instead went to the movie theatre they both had a great time. After the movie they were super hungry so they set out on the dining deck and had the most scrumptious pizza ever. Nimrah said, "A ship in harbor is safe, but that is not what ships are built for... They are built to explore the world, open trading opportunities! Mishal said, "No way ships better stay in the harbor and not take the route that is known for getting people disappeared." They both disagreed and that led to an argument, girls together and not a single disagreement? That does not happen.

During this argument Nimrah felt that the ship had hit something and a few minutes later was an announcement that informed about the situation that the ship had hit a rock which wasn't visible due to the fog at night. The captain contacted the lighthouse but was unable to contact the junior pilot Captain Ali went up on the highest deck and just on the left there was a small island but with not the capacity to accommodate the passengers but he concluded it was better to die on land rather than drown and die. Everyone was so traumatized and was running to find their loved ones and set out on the lifeboats. My parents, me and Mishal also tried our best to find a lifeboat and get to the island safely.

The pilots were courageous enough to risk their lives and recheck the cruise to ensure everyone's safety. The passengers were promised compensation for the lost luggage and ticket cost, which provided some comfort in the midst of the chaos. As the lifeboats reached the deserted island, the passengers had to spend a night there as the rescue team needed two hours to arrive due to the thick fog. Watching the ship sink fully was a sight that would be etched in their minds forever. Thankfully, the rescue team arrived earlier than expected, and all the passengers were rescued safely. Some fortunate passengers were able to retrieve their luggage during the evacuation, and they were relieved to have their belongings with them. As another ship arrived, the passengers were relieved to board it and head back to Karachi port. Despite the challenging situation, it was a never-forgettable adventure that taught everyone the importance of staying calm and working together in times of crisis.

Nimrah bint-e- Haris | OI H





## Women's Empowerment

**W**omen's empowerment refers to the process of giving women the power to control their own lives and become independent. Women are unique and possess many admirable qualities such as being caring, sensitive, and maternal, among others.

Women are very sympathetic towards people and things. Women empowerment surely has advantages. It gives them equal status compared to men which creates a frictionless environment for women. Secondly, it makes women financially independent which is very important in this era. Moreover, her empowerment helps her to get rid of social violence and atrocities against her. It can help her to fight for her rights.

Empowering women is a big responsibility, but it's also vital for gender equality. Furthermore, society benefits when women are treated with respect and aren't treated as second-class citizens. Women used to be limited in their houses and were not allowed to leave them for employment before, but now things have drastically changed. Women empowerment refers to the activities undertaken to improve women's social, economic, and political status in the world. The female gender has faced subjugation and systematic oppression throughout history, and the situations call for improvement in their societal conditions.

However, another issue that women face is gender equality. People hiring prefer to hire men because they don't have household chores and work even if women are the best at multitasking. Men accuse women most of the

time, even if men know it is their fault. Women use both sides of the brain and men don't. Women are brilliant at multi-tasking. In the book, *A Thousand Splendid Suns* the writer Khaled Hosseini says, "Like a compass needle that points north, a man's accusing finger always finds a woman. Always."

Furthermore, feminism isn't about making the woman strong it is about changing the perspective; of the world. People still think old school that women can't go out and work they think they only belong in the kitchen but no! They don't only belong to the kitchen they have the right to be educated and live their life the way they want to not the way society wants them. Society has set up standards, and women suffer from mental issues to achieve those standards.

In addition, women should stand up for their rights because no one cares in this world for others everyone is concerned about themselves. Women should also be independent so that in the future if a problem occurs they can earn and satisfy their needs instead of regretting that point. The world wants a woman to be invisible but a woman should always be invincible.

In conclusion, women's empowerment is a tool that will erase inequality in society and it will start from the family of a woman because families make society and society make a nation. Empowering a woman is empowering humanity.

Nimrah bint-e-Haris | OI H



The sun rose over the city; the level of smog was so high that vision was unclear. Even advanced technologies like airplanes were invisible from a mile away. Life felt more vulnerable than ever. As I gazed into the early morning sky, a cold breeze nipped at my skin, and I couldn't see anything beyond the haze. The bright sun continued its ascent, the diligent residents of the luxurious mansions stepped out of their abodes, armed with hoses and buckets, to give their properties a refreshing wash and ensure they looked their very best.

Students with backpacks and tired workers started driving to their destinations. Birds chirped in the distance, adding a beautiful melody to the sounds of the morning. Cars made their way through the hazy roads, and hailstones covered the edges, making it look like snow had just fallen. Although the sky was filled with smog, it felt like it would rain again. Soon, the sky erupted with rain, and the furious thunder-bearing clouds settled into view. In another corner of the city, farmers and workers mourned over the damage the rain had caused to their fields. Some sat on the ground and sobbed, while others walked away, having already accepted their fate. High school cafeterias were packed with administrators, teachers, and students who had soaked to the bone.

Despite the principal's stern warnings, many students still enjoyed the harsh but beautiful weather in the school courtyard. As evening approached, the bright sun shifted to the south of the horizon, but the heavy smog after the rain made it nearly impossible to see it clearly. The ancient part of the city might have been non-existent without its cultural sites. The Lahore Fort seemed empty, but the Badshahi mosque, with its beautifully adorned marble exterior, was still a place of religious zeal and fervor.

Fateha Umer | OII H

## The Park

Every morning, I'd beg my mom to let me go to the park with water filled eyes resembling an overfilled river. She would eventually relent, and with an exuberant and buoyant attitude, I'd run as the wind chased me, leaving footprints in the soil.

There was always an invisible electricity of magic in the air. As if the park knew that these would one day be core memories. With ever-green trees surrounding the play area creating a secluded alcove, I was in my own bubble, shielded from anything that may hurt or cause me harm. The flowers bloomed in the summer with the fragrant scent wafting in the air and flooding one with an abrupt glee.

Laughing till my tummy hurt with my friends, the cacophony of echoes still ring in my mind as a consoling memory. As the sun beamed on my face, I would run around with a youthful caliber with my friends. Pretending we were pirates walking the plank, or princesses dancing insouciantly and carefree, the park

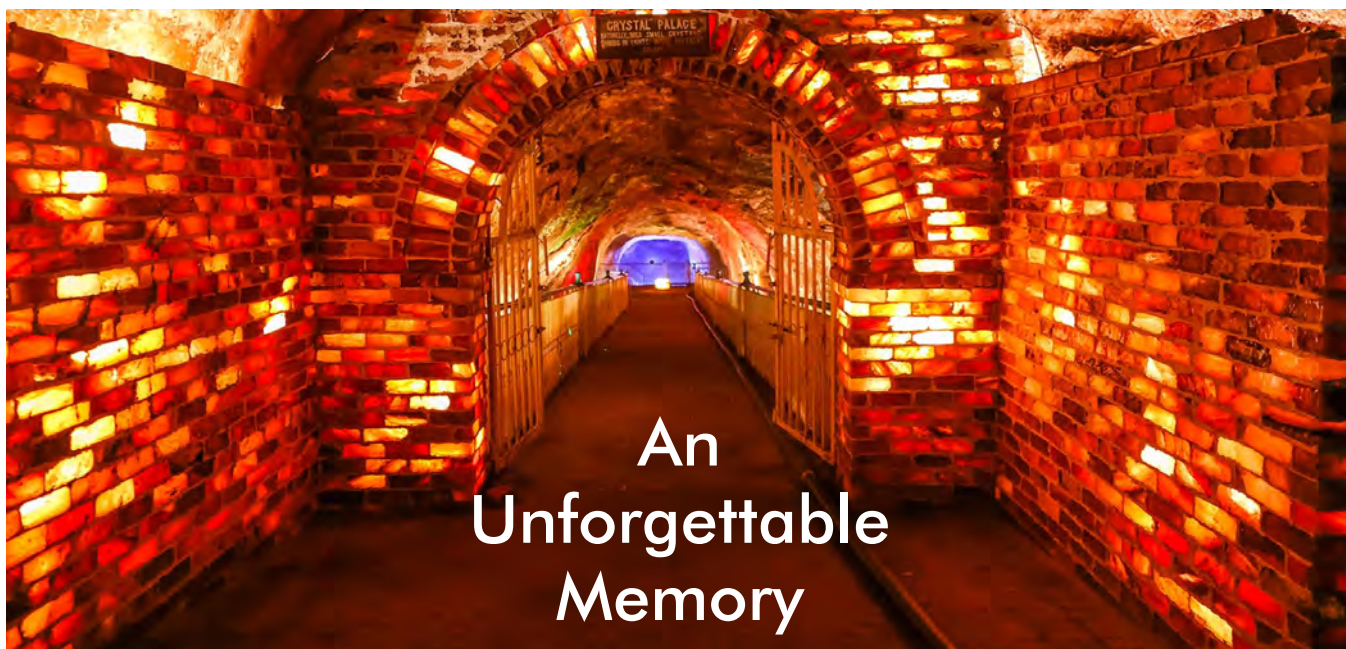
embraced and enhanced our imaginations.

When the sun ultimately said a sorrowful goodbye to the park and morphed into the moon, it would light up an incandescent glow upon whoever was there. The stars would emerge like orange leaves in the fall and would shimmer and gleam in the misty cerulean sky. A somber and melancholy expression would always flash my face as it meant it was time to go. But it was always a brief and succinct feeling as I knew the next morning, the park would still be there, waiting for me.

The park was there for me for most of my life. It created the happy memories that I frequently reminisce upon and was a place I could escape to for comfort, whenever I needed it. The park shaped who I am, whether it be indirectly through people it introduced me to or the actual area. It wasn't simply an area to me though, but a place where memories were made and laughs were shared.

Amna Omer | OIII H





## An Unforgettable Memory

2023 was one of the best years of my life. I made some of my favorite memories and was also a part of incidents I wish didn't take place. It was a year full of ups and downs. I was in grade 8 in 2023 and it was truly the best class I've ever had.

It was the last year I spent at my old school. 8A...the walls of the classroom had heard our laughter and sobs, the tables saw our artistic skills, and the floor on which we sat during our free time heard everything we'd talked about. A year ago, our school trip went to the Salt Mines. Without a doubt, I can say that it was the best trip ever. I woke up early in the morning, got ready, packed my bag, and left for school. It was a dewy, cold morning and the white clouds had covered the sky like a blanket. As I reached school, I saw chaos as the teachers were trying to line up the students and provide them with their name tags. I heard teachers calling out for students and the others taking us to our buses. I clearly remember my friends and I running as fast as we could to go sit at the back of the bus.

Our favorite teachers were supervising us on the bus. They let us play any song we wanted. I remember eating a cold pizza on the bus at 8 am and stealing snacks from my friends. I remember closing the curtains and dancing inside the bus. At around 9.30 am, we reached the McDonald's at Bhera. I remember my friend Mariyam calling McDonald's "McDonald's" ... it sounds lame saying it right now, but in the present moment it sounded hilarious. We ate our breakfast at McDonald's and stayed there

for a little while. A group of us 14-year-olds decided to play in the play area because why not? We bought ice cream and using the teacher's phone, we took a few pictures. Soon, we left McDonald's and continued our journey to the salt mines. The bus ride was a bit uncomfortable due to the rough road conditions and driving through the hills. I remember fighting with my friend over a seat, one girl crying because her foot got hurt, and me crying. After all, I thought the bus would flip over in the mountains and just a bunch of puzzling emotions.

After spending about two and a half hours on the bus, we finally reached the salt mines. As we got off the bus, there were many goats scattered throughout the area. There were also camels which we could ride on and a few threatening swings/ rides. I remember these 2 girls feeding a baby goat some biscuits while this one boy was carrying a goat in his arms. The students were spread all over the place. I can't imagine how burdensome it would have been for the teachers to take care of everyone. Step by step, we walked into the salt mines as a huge group. There was a guide to show us around the area. We were instructed to walk together or in pairs and to have at least one friend with us at all times just in case of an emergency. We were told that the cave we were in would get very gloomy in case the electricity went out. Inside the cave, we saw a pool of acidic water. It is very perilous to even touch that water. It is fatal for our life and can burn us so we had to be very cautious of our surroundings. There were salty hills on the sides

and an ancient, rusty train track running through the mines. Throughout the walk in the salt mines, I held my friend's hand. We took a few group photos inside the salt mines and carefully walked out. As a souvenir, I bought the letter "W" made of pink salt for only 50 rupees.

We walked around the area for around 15 more minutes, just exploring the place. As the sun set, the teachers gathered all of the students and we went into our buses. The remarkable day was slowly coming to an end. As the bus ride back home began, I realized that I wouldn't be part of another trip at my old school. The reality began to hit. After 2 hours of the drive, we stopped at a resting place to eat an early dinner. We ate KFC for dinner, and each one of us was provided with one burger and one

chicken piece. Some of us went to Dunkin Donuts later to grab dessert and a drink. We sat there for a little while as we munched on our food as the moon came up and then it was time to continue the journey back home. After about 2-3 more hours of traveling, we finally arrived at the school and our parents were informed to pick us up. I reached home at 11 pm and told my family about the highlights of the trip.

I think that the bus ride is always more fun than the actual trip but knowing that it was my last trip with my old school friends, I enjoyed it to the fullest since it wasn't going to take place again. I had so much fun that day and made multiple unforgettable memories.

Wania Ahmad | OI SB I

## BEHIND THE MIRROR

In the small town of Crestwood, where every day felt like a repeat of the last, lived Lily, a ninth-grader with an unexplored passion for art. Her room, adorned with vibrant sketches and splashes of color, reflected her vibrant personality, but behind the mirror, a secret world awaited discovery.

One day, as Lily rearranged her art supplies, she noticed an antique mirror tucked away in the corner. Dusty and seemingly forgotten, it beckoned her with an air of mystery. As she approached, the mirror seemed to shimmer with an otherworldly glow, revealing a doorway to the unknown.

Curiosity overcoming her, Lily tentatively stepped through the reflective surface and found herself in a kaleidoscopic realm of creativity. Vivid hues danced in the air, and whimsical creatures made of paint and light moved about. The once dull and predictable world was now a canvas for her imagination.

As Lily explored this magical space, she encountered a version of herself - the person behind the mirror. This reflection, however, was not just a duplicate but a manifestation of Lily's innermost desires and aspirations. The mirror realm allowed her to confront her fears, celebrate her strengths, and envision a future

painted with the colors of her dreams.

Embracing her newfound world, Lily began to share her art with the mirror creatures, each stroke of her brush resonating with the vibrant energy of the realm. The once shy and reserved teenager found herself transformed into a confident artist, both in the real world and the magical reflection.

Word of Lily's talent spread beyond the mirror realm, and soon, her artwork gained recognition in Crestwood. The once mundane town now buzzed with excitement, as Lily's creativity inspired others to embrace their passions. The mirror, once a forgotten relic, had become the gateway to a world where self-discovery and artistic expression flourished.

As Lily continued to navigate the challenges of ninth grade, she found solace in her secret mirror haven. The person behind the mirror had become not just a reflection but a guiding force, reminding her to embrace her uniqueness and color the world with her imagination. Little did Lily know, the magic behind the mirror had not only transformed her life but had also added a burst of vibrancy to the entire town of Crestwood.

Nawaal Raza Shirazi | OII SB II





# Bottled Emotions... On Sale

Zara was in a state of pure 'anger', probably because she gulped in a large amount of scarlet red liquid. The vial she bought was worth five tiny bottles of emotion, but she liked to spend her money on the strong ones.

"Stop messing around and accept the deal!" she yelled at the counter. The feeble-looking man looked as if he had swallowed a rock, but he managed to pick a slim glass vial from his shelf. Unfortunately, Zara snatched it with a hiss, making the shopkeeper almost lifeless and defeated.

"Ök, ok I'll take it. Was it an 85 ratio of 50? You get the bigger number. Just, g-g-get out of here..." he whimpered.

"Ha ha, that serves you right!" my hot-faced friend snickered, after sipping some watery pink 'pride' from an expensive, glass vial.

Zara took me to a grocery store so she could use some of her newly bargained gold pieces. There was a sale going on and she was most grumpy about it.

"I am finally rich and then a sale shows up! And I'm hoping you would buy something other than 'disgust', Ayra?" she announced.

"I am so tired of you and your shenanigans. 'Disgust' is the best emotion. You can do so much with it; like eat people's minds, or tease them..." I continued, drinking more of the sticky green from my vial. I felt comfortable afterward, I didn't realize Zara pasting a card on my face when I opened my eyes.

"Look here!" she shouted, making a face so full of annoyance that I figured we had an adventure on our hands. I was 'disgusted' yet again.

The card was made in the 1900s, and the people who usually followed it never came back. Rumors were, they had somehow found the pure golden vial of the strangest emotion, 'happiness'. It changed their lives and location, so Zara insisted on looking for it, as she wanted to be "richer than ever".

"It'll be awesome, I guarantee it. Imagine how much we would get if we showed it to everyone," she added, while we were on our way to 'The end of the rainbow'.

We were supposed to look for a cave that would take us to a new dimension. I was doubtful that Zara would lead us on the right path at all. Until I glanced at the rainbow in front of a waterfall, in the middle of a perfectly harmonized scenery. The birds were singing. Hues of blue and yellow danced past us, and we had suddenly traveled from our grey city to a green one. But all I could say was,

"My eyes are burning from these bright colors. Why are we here anyway?"

I whined as I took in the dull bottle of mine to an extent, that it gushed out of my mouth. I didn't care much as the bottled emotion seeped into the fresh soil. It turned into a dark sludge and my boots got affected as well. Zara stood in front of a small cave, fit for two, that glowed from somewhere inside. I came up to her and she ran towards the light.

"Wait up! I don't want you having all the fun," I called out, but she was driven mad.

As I dragged myself forward, hating every breath I took, she screamed. The pitch was so



high, it cracked my eardrums. I collapsed to the floor as it shook with great force. Tiny rocks dropped from the ceiling.

"Ayra, I think the blackbird is awake. It tried to stop me. It says here that its so-called 'Obsidian feathers' would block away any negative energy trying to get the golden emotion. But I can see the vial from here, so I'll just..."

She was too late. A black shadow swooped in, and grabbed Zara's dark-colored bottles one by one, with its crescent-shaped talons. It tore at her satchel, leaving remnants of its leather, and tiny glass pieces on the floor. I got confused as my legs brought me nearer to the pure 'happiness' gleaming inside its place. I was tingling with excitement. The warm rays of its yellow light caught my eye which gave me a queer feeling. A feeling I couldn't let go of. It grew inside of me and lifted me higher. I decided I would take the risk. I grasped the vial and pulled open the cork.

After that, I couldn't feel anything. Darkness. Smoke. Whichever it was, it wasn't pleasant. In the wake of what felt like hours of coughing and wheezing, I woke up to see a familiar face.

Zara helped me up and rubbed my head.

"What is going on?" I finally spoke. "I think I'll stick to being 'disgusted' for a while. 'Happiness' is too much to take in,"

It took another awkward moment for Zara to reply,

"No. Your intentions were wrong. The animal came for you, but you killed it... End of story," she concluded, letting out a heavy sigh.

"What are we supposed to do now?" I probed in.

"If you want we could each take another sip of the vial. That's our only answer. But this time, let's do it properly. No negative energy needed," she said.

And so, as you may have guessed Reader, we were on our way to find 'happiness'. I mean, we never got the right answer until now. But, maybe it's not tangible. Maybe it just comes to you or happens to you. And trust me, it's easier to feel disgusted by something than think about it positively. Even my friend Zara thinks I should change. What do you think I should do?

Aiela Zainab | O1 SB I

## International Affairs

# WAR

In the 19<sup>th</sup> century, when Jews began migrating and settling illegally in Palestine, problems started to emerge. Therefore, in 1947, the UN considered the issue and voted to partition Palestine into two states; one Arab and one Jewish however Arab leaders rejected the plan. In 1948, Israel declared its independence and gained control of more territory including the West Bank and Gaza Strip. Israel has built settlements in the West Bank; which Palestinians see as illegal and a barrier to a future Palestinian state along with the issue of missing Palestinian refugees. There have been many conflicts since including the 1948 Arab-Israeli War, the 1967 Six-Day War, and the 1973 Yom Kippur War. There have also been ongoing clashes and violence, including the two Intifadas in the late 1980s and early 2000s. In 1974, at the second Islamic summit conference which was held in Lahore Pakistan, every Islamic country condemned Israel's intervention in Palestine.

Hamas wanted revenge for past Israeli attacks and the constant Israeli occupation of the West Bank, isolation, and bombing of Gaza. Therefore, on 07 October 2023, Hamas fighters fired several rockets into Israel. President Joe Biden quoted a strong statement of support for Israel. "Israel must again be a safe place for the Jewish people. And I promise you: We're going to do





everything in our power to make sure that it will be.” and displayed a sense of empathy for Israel along with intentions of sending a “support package in defense of Israel”. The Israeli cabinet formally declared war against Hamas and Palestine. Moreover, countries like India and the United Kingdom support the madness of Israel. The conflict in northern Gaza has resulted in the evacuation of over one million Palestinian civilians. Israeli forces have encircled Gaza City, causing a shortage of water, food, fuel, and supplies. The war has killed almost 23,000 Palestinians, including more than 6,000 children. More than 80 per cent of Gaza's population—1.8 million people—have been displaced. Furthermore, infrastructure and hospitals have been demolished while the remaining hospitals are devoid of medicines.

Currently, there are widespread protests underway in support of Palestine across the



globe. On 23rd January, Joe Biden's speech was interrupted practically twelve times by Palestinian supporters calling for an immediate ceasefire. It has been confirmed that McDonald's is currently experiencing a decline in business and has suffered a loss of approximately \$1 million due to boycotts associated with the Israel-Hamas conflict. The war has also had a devastating effect on Palestine and other countries. U.N. Development Program Assistant Secretary-General told a news conference launching the report claiming that a 12% GDP loss at the end of 2023 would be "massive and unprecedented" for Palestine. The report said that at least 45% of Gaza's housing units have been destroyed or damaged. The ongoing conflict in the Middle East could potentially lead to a significant disruption in oil production, which could have global implications such as fuel shortages and increased prices.

Umaiza Agha | O1 SB I

## 25 Years at Learning Alliance

### “A Truly Cherished Space”

In halls where laughter intertwines,  
Learning Alliance, twenty-five shines.  
Childhood memories, a second home,  
In your embrace, I've freely wandered and roamed.

Through the years, from youth to now,  
Friendships formed and wisdom's vow.  
Oh, Learning Alliance, cherished space,  
Guiding us with knowledge and grace.  
The air, so fresh, nostalgia's kiss,

In each classroom, moments we miss.  
Thirteen years, a journey sweet,  
A place of love, where memories meet.  
To twenty-five years, a heartfelt cheer,  
In the Learning Alliance, we hold dear.  
Yet, let's not forget, the staff is so grand,  
The beloved teachers stand.

In every lesson, in every smile,  
They've gone the extra kilometer and mile.  
To all my peers, we owe gratitude too,  
For making Learning Alliance a shining hue.  
Their hard work and dedication are rare,  
Creating an environment beyond compare.  
To the staff, our heartfelt acclaim,  
For making our school more than just a name.

Zayaan Zeeshan Khan | OI SB I



# Lost in a Time-Loop:

The Unexpected Repeats of a Memorable Day

**M**y eyes opened to the ethereal and angelic light of the sun, as I began a new day at school- closer to the weekend I was getting. I woke up with an undying headache and sweat was running down my head faster than Usain Bolt could run a kilometer. I swiftly moved towards my bathroom as I changed my clothes and eventually got ready for school. Eventually, after a tedious hour, which felt like months had passed by, I arrived at school and headed toward my class. This was a big day for me, as I was to know whether or not I was selected to compete in the International Throw Ball Competition of 2024.

As I headed towards class, it seemed like an infinite amount of confetti surrounded me and I heard a "SURPRISE" from my sports teacher, as I was given the big news. However, with a frown on my class teacher's face, I swiftly crept towards my seat and heard what she had to say. At this moment she said I had not been selected for the competition and what felt like an accomplishment truly ended and turned to a frown. I felt an aura of weakness around me and I settled my head down to rest. As I awoke, I found myself in my bed again. Wondering how I got there, I rushed towards my phone to check the time and there it was "7:43 am". Somehow I was back in time! As I headed again to complete the cycle of my day, I walked again towards class after arriving at school and was greeted with the same gesture. "SURPRISE," they all said, and the same frown on my homeroom teacher's face. Knowing it was not for me, I sat back in class and again settled my head down to rest.

There I was again, in my bed at home and the time clocked exactly 7:43 am. Trying to figure out what had happened, I waited until it was time for school and rushed to arrive there as soon as possible. I was met again in the same manner and had been reassured that I was indeed in a Time-Loop. Following the same events, over and over I went through multiple time loops and found no passage towards my freedom. Eventually, I sat in such sadness and distress, not finding a passage towards my freedom when I realized. In most of the time-loop movies, the key to success must be to find the solution to what's bothering me.

At that time, I rushed to school again, with a hopefully successful plan. I rushed towards all my classmates and inquired about them one by one, in every time loop until I concluded that I was eternally doomed. None of them had gotten selected and this was the biggest event of my life. At this time, I reclined, seeking solace within the stillness, a momentary respite to conquer the tumult of my soul. Ultimately, to my surprise after all the overthinking the time loop had stopped and I was there in the classroom. In the aftermath, a booming number of my classmates appeared out of the blue alongside my professor to show me my certificate of application- that I indeed had been selected and I had finally slipped away from the grasp of that horrendous time loop.

Zayaan Zeeshan Khan | OI SB I



## My School, Learning Alliance: Celebrating Its 25th Anniversary



In the early years of the 21st century, a new and bright future began with educational endeavors being ushered in through an institution named "Learning Alliance." This educational institution laid its foundation, marking the commencement of a new educational journey. Today, the school is celebrating its 25th anniversary, reflecting on its educational performance, progress, and academic activities.

The significant role played by Learning Alliance is evident in the strength and progress of the school's educational system. The educational environment here has successfully molded students into experts in various fields. The increasing number of educational projects and international affiliations has elevated this school to global standards.

This 25th-anniversary celebration signifies the commitment of Learning Alliance to always be a platform for educational advancement and progress. On this occasion, we acknowledge the achievements over the years and express our determination to move forward with new projects.

In celebration of this milestone, we have decided to revisit the educational and cultural history of the school. Various educational weeks, art exhibitions, and special local events are being organized.

The 25th-anniversary celebration pledges that Learning Alliance will continue to be a stronghold of educational development and progress. We are eager to face challenges and seize opportunities for finding the best solutions. We extend our gratitude to our teachers, students, and parents who have supported us in this educational journey for the past 25 years.

Learning Alliance's 25 years have been marked by success in education, development, and educational initiatives. Every moment here is

an experience of learning, and we hope that in the coming decades, this school will continue to enhance its global reputation.

The educational philosophy of Learning Alliance has not only provided students with theoretical knowledge but has also trained them for success in all aspects of practical life. The various educational projects and training initiatives prepare students to excel in self-improvement and to maintain a presence on ethical and social foundations.

The celebration of the 25th anniversary reminds us that an educational institution is not just about teachers and students but also involves parents and the societal community. On this occasion, we express our gratitude to parents who have always collaborated with the school in facilitating educational activities.

The credit of Learning Alliance's educational activities goes to its teachers and educators who have played a vital role in guiding and balancing students. This 25th-anniversary celebration prompts us to thank our parents who have always supported us in maintaining a robust educational journey for 25 years.

The 25th-anniversary celebration of Learning Alliance is a new beginning for this institution. We have challenges and opportunities ahead, but we are enthusiastic about finding the best solutions to overcome these challenges. We express our gratitude to our teachers, students, and parents who have been with us in this strong educational journey for the past 25 years.

Learning Alliance 25 years of education, progress, and educational efforts moving forward. Every moment here is an opportunity to learn something new, and we hope that the school will continue to be our companion on the path of knowledge and education.

Musa Salman | OI S A



## My School

At first you were only,  
A twenty-five year old school,  
With its own unique motto,  
And a thoroughly justified rule,

You promised to show me,  
A wonderful preview,  
Your words i'll never forget,  
For they had great value;

*"Learning Alliance are committed,  
To developing students as a whole,  
For it is our duty,  
And it is in our soul,"*

*"Not only the intellect  
But also the personality  
For we must groom them,  
And remind them of their nationality,"  
"By empowering them,  
To become confident,  
And competent life-long learners,  
Who will stay independent,"*

*"Our goal is to inspire,  
Our students to evolve,  
Into someone that is full of fire,  
And not lost at all,"*

*"Into responsible, compassionate and  
Dynamic citizens,  
Who will start a new life,  
Full of new dreams, and new missions,"*

At first you were only,  
A tall building with rooms,  
Full of knowledge,  
Which shines and blooms,

You promised to lead me,  
And give me a clue,  
That would light up my way,  
To see what was true,

I'll cross the nine worlds,  
And gaze at the breath-taking view,  
But none will be better,  
Than of my school,

Zoya Ahmad Raj | OI SB I



# Nature's Attire



Gazing at the stars, I fell sleep arms of blues and greens.

Only to dream of majestic views,  
I realized it is better to daydream in nature's hues.

Branches entwine, around a heart-divine  
Nature is surely a masterpiece, flawless and fine.

With each flower blooming so bright,  
you cannot stay forever, do hold on tight

Towers of blessings  
and moments arise,  
the moon falls down  
to let the sun up high

and we can't dwell on nature's love  
for a man's pureness cannot compete with that of a dove  
hence, let nature paint its sky  
with whatever colors it may want to apply  
And soon you'll realize that some things- you can never buy  
so verify in nature's goodbyes  
till it gifts you another July,  
My Dear dragonfly

Anaya Sikandar | OI S A

# Learning Alliance

## The Garden of Knowledge

When a voyager sets out on a voyage  
The voyager saw many stars  
The voyager, frankly, did not know what to do

When the traveler was on his expedition  
The traveler saw one moon  
The traveler, frankly, found it a pleasant view

The voyager had found a pathway to knowledge

O, Ocean of knowledge! The voyager knew



It was a pride to be an acquaintance of you

The place became a legend  
Twenty-five years of age,  
With many leaders

Just like the voyager, I also knew  
It was a pride to be an acquaintance of you  
In the future wherever the voyager may go, it would be displeased without your view

Learning Alliance was a knowledge garden  
The traveler would not know where to go  
Where knowledge is gained,  
And in learning, no one was refrained

Tanisha Jehanzeb | OI SB I

# The Internet

## An Integral Part Of Our Lives



Internet is a big part of modern-day lives but what if it shut down tomorrow? A lot will occur in this timespan as not only entertainment aspects be crushed among society but also many people like me will go into depression on the other hand our online banks, hospitals, and school functions will be disrupted. No individual could be able to make a call, text, or chat and children especially might have a complete mental breakdown. For children internet shutting down is like the end of the world as most of the time they are glued to their devices and just will not come off of them. internet going would have a big impact on all ages. It would cause a shock over the entire world and you would soon realize that you can't watch your favorite celebrities post their photos or updates and you can't order your favorite pair of jeans online anymore. Don't you just get a bad feeling when you can't do your favorite part of the entire day which is the internet? Well, I surely do have that kind of feeling and many others do too.

But I guess as time moves on we would settle in the fact that okay internet has met its maker but the world would still dread it because many entrepreneurs have an online business and if the internet gets crushed they might go in a financial loss as well as this occurrence would also happen to influencers on websites like YouTube, etc. but I guess that might pivot on the fact of how much time the internet would be gone for. In my opinion, if the internet does go not only will I not be able to watch my favorite Christian Bale movies I would be disrupted by my online friends or my large social circle. I won't be able to play video

games, etc. Okay yes, I know cybercrimes and other criticism sorts would be lowered down but think logically, about how much-unprecedented freedom it has given us. It has given us the ability to stay positive, has better knowledge about technology, and has changed the overall living aspect of the entire world. I wrote this online and many others did too I am sure so if the internet broke out educational programs online would be withdrawn. Well also if the internet lost track our families would fight at the dinner tables all along, even on Sundays, and also all the online money you had in your bank, well get ready to let that burden of a lot of money off of you because you are not getting that amount of money back so yes Elon Musk or Bill Gates won't be rich anymore and whosoever had invested in bitcoin or any type of other cryptocurrencies, well yes they might not regain the money back.

So the internet again is the biggest part of our lives right now as not only my friends and I but many other people online say that on an average 23 percent of their day or roughly 6 to 9 hours of their day goes to internet factors like YouTube, Facebook, etc. Even though senior citizens boast about how they can survive without the internet I highly doubt that as the internet is used by everyone so no one can deny the fact that watching their favorite movies or influencers doesn't give them the satisfaction that is why it is just not possible in any dimension that any individual can survive without the mighty internet for even a single second.

Muhammad Ayan Rabbani | OI SB I



# Unexpected Encounters



Towards evening. They finally disembarked but the place was not at all what they had been expecting. Instead of a beautiful mansion, they stood transfixed outside what looked more like an abandoned, incinerated warehouse. “Are you sure this is the right address?” Eman chuckled nervously. “Yep, definitely...”

Eman and Ayesha had thought they were going to explore a renowned mansion, built over a century ago that was lived in by many noticeable figures throughout the years before falling in the hands of a fame-hungry billionaire. It is said that the mansion was used as inspiration for many other architectural projects including a palace in Scotland! Its design and lavishness were timeless and even had a modern touch that was well ahead of its time when it was built. The pale blue exterior combined with its gold accents made it stand out in a crowd of boring beige buildings. The two girls figured they could make a detour during their trip to the city, and decided to go catch a glimpse of this “masterpiece”.

In a bizarre turn of events, however, the building in front of them was more reminiscent of the aftermath of a dumpster fire, than of an elegant mansion. It looked as if the lightest gust of wind could be the nail in the coffin, and the structure would fall down in ruins. What stood before them was... essentially, just a pile of rubble. The pale blue and golden colours seen in photos were now just a combination black and grey ash. Clearly, there'd been a fire. Yet in their extensive research of the place, there had been absolutely no records of a fire or anything as such, really, and no new address for the man was found online.

Under all the debris, an opening to the place

became visible. Reluctantly, Ayesha and Eman stepped inside as beams of sunlight peeked through various holes in the ceiling, illuminating the building. “What is—” The sound of Eman’s voice bounced off the walls of the empty room and created an echo. Immediately, it was met with a loud THUD. An unsuspecting closet stood next to a rusty bed in the corner of the room. The bedsheets were falling off of it and it looked like someone had been sleeping there. Next to the bed was a nightstand with a lit candle. They weren’t alone. “Hello? Who’s there?” Eman beckoned as she walked towards the bed. She reached for the door of the closet, and— “GET OUT.” a sharp hiss that vaguely resembled the voice of a man screamed at the two.

The man had been living there still, among the ashes.

His grey hair was coated with dirt, similar to his face. His clothes were a muddy brown color, though they suspected that wasn’t how they were bought. His eyes were wide and red at the corners like that of a madman, and to top it all off, he was hunched over in a closet. You can imagine what happened next. They booked it out of the place.

By the time they could see the bustling streets and other people, they were out of breath and struggling to stand up. Nonetheless, they made it to a police station and informed them of the situation. It was a completely harrowing ordeal and not at all what they had been expecting when they left their hotel that morning. For the following weeks, they were plagued with unanswered questions. It was an outlandish experience.

Anaya Farhan Chaudhry | OI SB I



## Leaving My Childhood Home

Walking out the front door for the last time was possibly one of the most heart-piercing sensations I've had to endure in my lifetime. Echoes of my mother's footsteps coming up the stairs rang in my ears, a signal for my sister and I to muffle our midnight chattering- as staying up past our bedtime felt like the biggest crime when we were nothing more than

naive kids. Our high-pitched laughter laced with adolescence is engraved in my memory for eternity, locked away behind the door we spent our childhoods dreaming behind. I suddenly caught a whiff of my grandmother's famous daal, a recipe buried six feet down with her- another core memory I was leaving behind. The walls which were once covered with family pictures and encapsulated the true essence of love was now blank, just as the rest of the house now was. The couches we spent Sundays lazing on and the carpets that were stained with marks of our existence were packed away. As I took one last look at the house, I couldn't help but think, will it miss me the way I'll miss it? After all, what is a childhood home if not a symbol of time slipping through our fingers?

Anaya Ghuman | O II SB II

## LOOSE ENDS

In the bitter cold of Kazakhstan, we had been given the objective by our commanding officer, Shepherd, to capture the notorious terrorist Vladimir Makarov. This was our only chance to capture him. We approached a heavily guarded safehouse which was one of Makarov's possible locations. Since we could easily be outgunned and outnumbered we decided to first eliminate all the guards stealthily on the perimeter of the safehouse and planned our next move.

Just as we approached the safehouse we were greeted by an ambush that killed half my squad. The remaining squad continued to overcome the ambush and continued. The two snipers covering us informed us of two military jeeps exiting the area and we immediately destroyed them with Javelin missiles as we were unsure whether Makarov was in them or not, but we continued to the safe house.

We were not successful in capturing Makarov from the safehouse, but we came across Makarov's computer which gave us a load of information that would be extremely helpful later. I set up a DSM to copy information from

the computer. As the copy was in progress Makarov's men came to eliminate us but we were able to deal with them. After the information was copied, we moved to the extraction point while being chased by Makarov men. As we were at least 250 meters away from the extraction point 2 out of our 4 people were killed by mortar fire and I was knocked out by the mortar.

Ghost pulled me back up and we 2 continued to the extraction point where our commanding officer's helicopter had just landed, and a gunner provided us with cover fire. Shepherd approached me and asked whether I was able to copy the information and Ghost replied positively. Then before I knew it I was shot in the stomach and fell in pain and confusion. The next

thing I saw was Ghost being shot in the head by a .44 Magnum. Then I realized that I had been betrayed. The last thing I saw was one of the soldiers throwing me in a ditch and soaking me and Ghost in petrol. Shepherd approached us smoking a cigar which he tossed on my body, igniting the fuel.

Ameer Ibrahim Taimur | O II SB I





## An Unsent Letter

**A**s the dawn approaches and the birds start chirping, I sit by the brook waiting for you.

The serene tides remind me of your calm breath against my chest that November evening.

The warmth of the noon sun practically bakes me alive, yet I continue to sit by the brook waiting for you.

The sun's direct beam reminds me of your steady, unwavering gaze at me that always left the effect of butterflies fluttering in my stomach.

Twilight arrives, but you don't. I still sit by the brook waiting for you.

The slowly fading laughter of the girls across



me reminded me of the crooked, yet charming smile I'd ever seen, which too created an effect of happy uneasiness inside me.

The moon becomes the only source of light for the two of us. "Me and you. You and me." I sit by the brook waiting for you.

Cold silence reminds me of the breaking quietness during that dinner that you so abruptly left. My love (burning red) for you turns into anger (burning red). There's no way to differentiate between the two, yet I know exactly when the soft place in my heart that had only ever been owned by you finally becomes free.

And as my anger gradually forms into acceptance, my remembrance of us lessens. Till one day, all memories of you that I had claimed so many moons ago turn to dust and nothing more.

Amina Ijaz | O II S B II

## My Demise



The empty feeling is back.

Not making me only feel worthless but also selfless.

I've lost myself.

as I try to find it at the blur of sight.

I call my own name at the silence of death.

as I cry tears of my own flesh.

"will I the ever be able to find myself again?"

I ask as I close my eyes and accept my demise.

Ifra Imran | OII H



## What is Something that you Can't Live Without

**D**estin Sparks once expressed that "Photography is the story I fail to put into words." I wholeheartedly agree with this sentiment. My family's collection of old photographs holds a special place in my heart, as they capture the true essence of my life, with its ups and downs. To me, a camera lens is not just a mere piece of technology; rather, it is akin to the lens of life itself. When I reflect on what I couldn't live without, my mind instantly goes to the beautiful moments filled with laughter that I've shared with my family. Memories tend to fade over time, but with the simple click of a button, a camera can immortalize a moment in time, allowing us to revisit it whenever we please. Aaron Siskind once said, "A film remembers little things, long after you have forgotten everything," and I couldn't agree more. My camera captures and preserves every smile, every frown line, and every sneaky look, enabling me to relive cherished moments and experience the same emotions I felt when I first captured them. My camera is of great significance to me as it allows me to travel back in time and revel in the comfort of the smiles on my loved ones' faces. It provides a unique opportunity to connect with my deceased loved ones in a way that nothing else can.

This realization dawned on me when I chanced upon a picture hanging on my bedroom door. The photograph was taken during Eid 2016 when I was just eight years old. At first glance,

the picture may seem unremarkable as it portrays my grandfather and me chatting over something trivial.

I was eight, after all. On the table is a wide expanse of every traditional 'Eid dish. "Nihari, Paye, steaming flatbread, and a variety of desserts, you name it, it's there and my grandfather whom I affectionately call "Atta Jee" is holding his scruffy beard to my cheek, while I laugh. When I look at the picture, I can hear my mother screaming about the nihari stains on her new tablecloth while my father is laughing loudly on the phone, the constant coming and going of people wishing everyone Eid Mubarak. Unfortunately, I can no longer feel my grandfather's presence, yet, when I gaze at a photograph, I am reminded of his scruffy beard and his loud and infectious laughter that often concealed his coughing fits. The photographs we take serve as a bridge between our past and present selves, and they allow us to connect with our loved ones in a way like no other. The moments we choose to capture will serve as the thread that our later generations hold onto dearly, as it will be their only form of connection with us. It is of utmost importance that we seize the opportunity to capture the little moments in life before they pass us by. These seemingly insignificant moments act as the threads that form the tapestry of our lives, and they deserve to be cherished and preserved for generations to come.

Natalia Syed | OIII SB II



# The View From The Top



Bronze, silver, gold, I wouldn't be able to do it,  
or so I was told.

Showing up to the game, with nothing but  
faith,

clear mind, all I needed was space.

They tell me it's luck, I tell them it's hard work,  
and the real talent is hiding the bruises with a  
smirk.

Once my eye is set on the prize, only I would  
pay the full price.

Had no permanent home, lived on the stadium  
rent-free,

and had the urge to prove them all wrong for  
not believing in me.

Focused on what mattered and didn't get too  
comfortable with the rewards, sacrifices for  
what? a shelf full of awards.

Don't let the pride get to your head, I don't look  
who's standing next to me during races, I look  
straight ahead.

Recognition, respect, fame, and glory, my  
name can either go down in history books or be  
the next bedtime story.

Sonia Raza | OIII H

# The Truth About Time and Heartache

It is said 'time will fix all' but does it truly?

Heartache can be a haunting experience that  
often lingers long after the event has passed.  
While it is often said that time heals all  
wounds, the truth is that heartache can be hard  
to forget.

It seems that painful memories tend to play  
over and over in the mind, while happy ones  
are harder to recall.

The sad truth is that heartache can create a  
sense of fear and uncertainty about the future,  
as well as a fear of reliving the past.

While time may bring some measure of com-



fort, it is not a true problem solver.

Instead, it simply helps us learn to live with the  
pain, like a scar that never quite disappears.

In the end, persevering through the memories  
and emotions is the only way to move forward  
and find peace.

Aiman Arooj | OIII S A

# *Art Corner*

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Zara Karim | AI





Zara Karim | AI





Zara Karim | Al



Zara Karim | AI





Zara Karim | AI





Zara Karim | Al





Zara Karim | AI



Raima Riaz | OI S



Anaya Sikander | OI S A







Anaya Sikander | OI S A







Aiela Zainab | OI S BI







Aiela Zainab | OI S BI







Bashair Iqbal | OI H



Noor Anwar Sarfraz | OII S BI





Noor Anwar Sarfraz | Oil S BI







Noor Anwar Sarfraz | Oil S BI







Noor Anwar Sarfraz | Oil S BI







Noor Anwar Sarfraz | Oll S BI



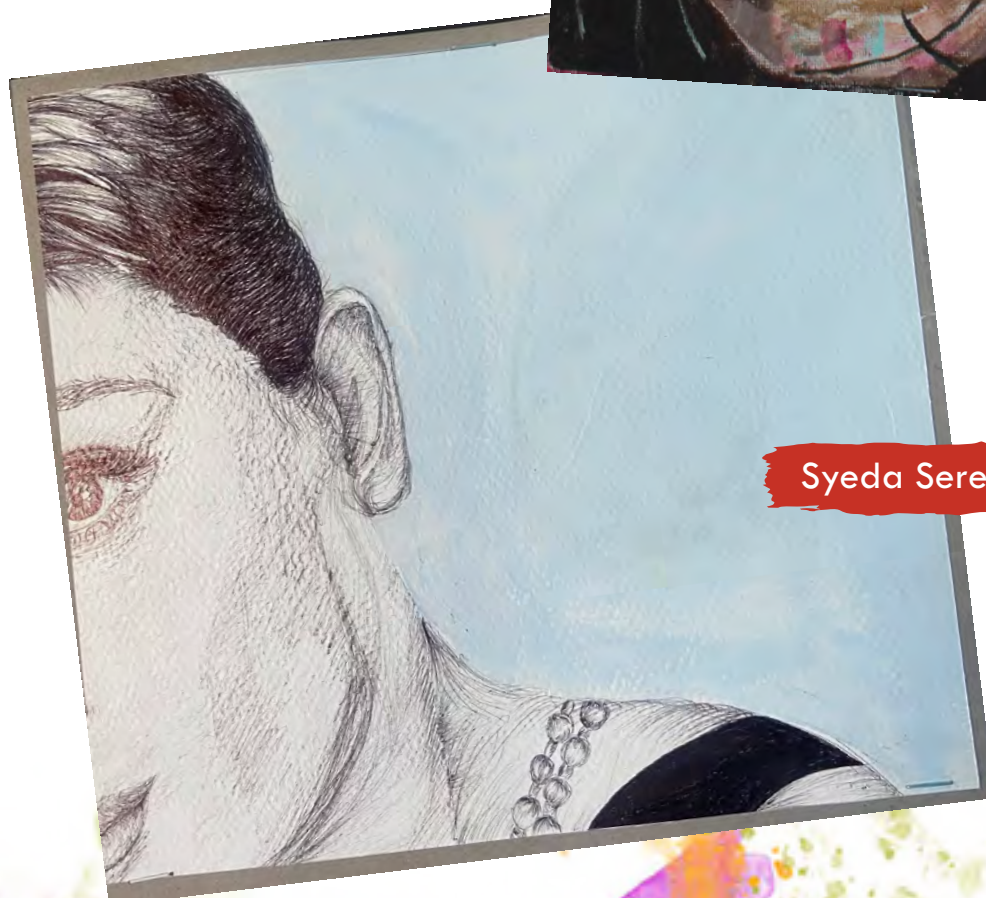
Munisah Faizan Oll SB II



Tehreem Hammad | Oil S



Syeda Sereen Bokhari Oil S BI







Syeda Sereen Bokhari Oll S BI





Syeda Sereen Bokhari Oll S BI



Aiela Zainab | OI S B I







Munisah Faizan OII SB II







Munisah Faizan Oil SB II





Ayesha Zafar Hiraj | Oil H





Minahil Adeel | Oil H



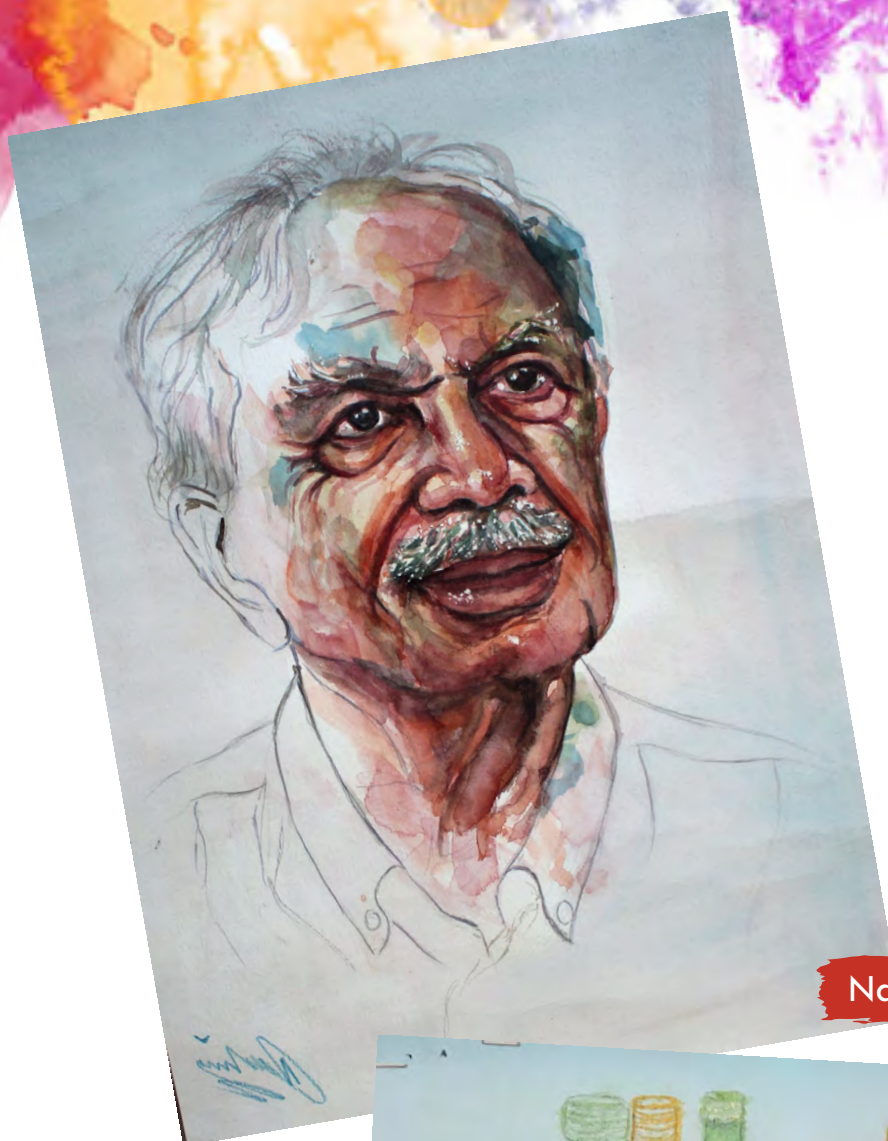
Nashmiya Saad Khan | Oil H





Nashmiya Saad Khan | OII H



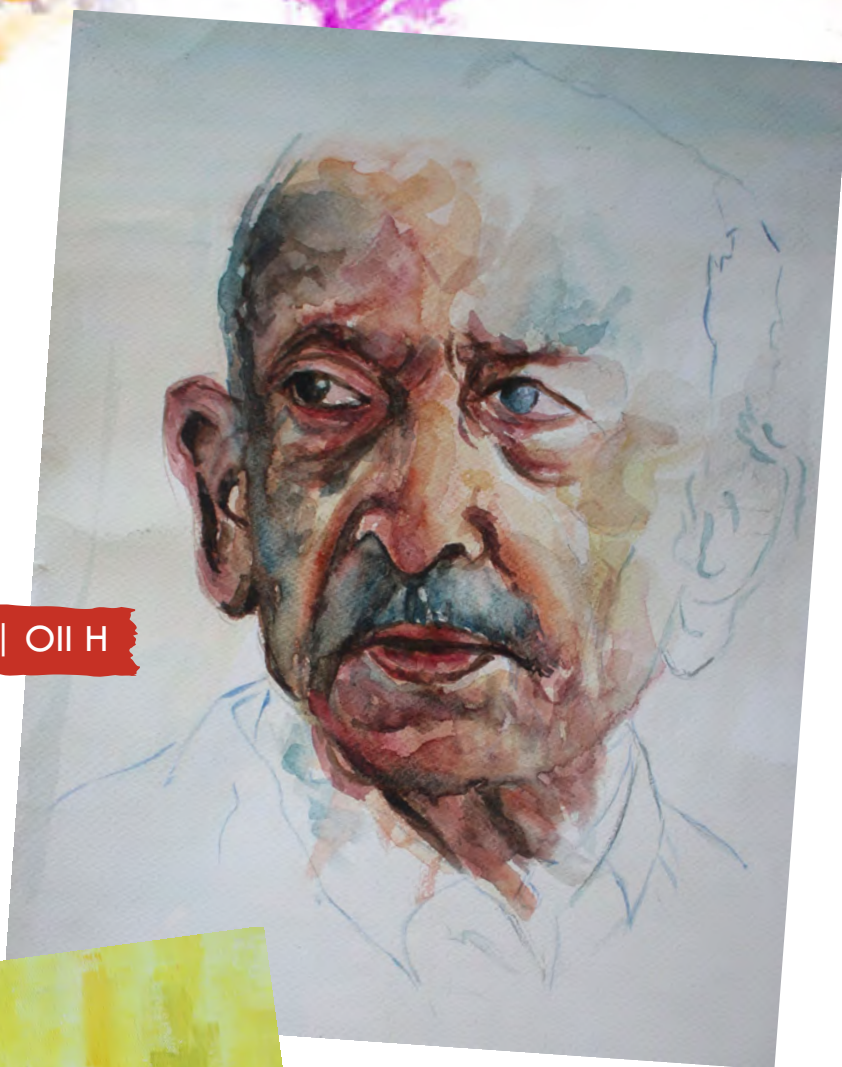


Nashmiya Saad Khan | Oil H





Nashmiya Saad Khan | Oil H



Rahmah Haroon | Oil H







Rahmah Haroon | Oil H







Mina Kashif | OIII H





## الوداع مسز مجیب

سب کہاں کچھ لالہ و گل میں نمایاں ہو گئیں  
خاک میں کیا صورتیں ہوں گی کہ پنہاں ہو گئیں



موت ایک ابدی حقیقت ہے جسے کوئی فلسفہ، سائنس، کوئی حکیم آج تک نہیں جھٹلا سکا لیکن کچھ لوگ ایسے بھی ہوتے ہیں جو زندگی اس طور سے بسر کرتے ہیں کہ موت بھی اُن کا کچھ نہیں بگاڑ سکتی۔ وہ مکرر امر ہو جاتے ہیں، وہ ہمارے خوابوں اور خیالوں کی دُنیا میں کچھ یوں رچ بس جاتے ہیں کہ ہمارے لئے رہنمائی کا مستقل ذریعہ بن جاتے ہیں۔ مسز مجیب کا تعلق بھی ایسے قبیلے کے ساتھ تھا جو ابدیت کے سفر پر روانہ ہو جاتے ہیں لیکن اپنے پیچھے یادوں کا ایک لامتناہی سلسلہ چھوڑ جاتے ہیں۔ ہم ہر لمحہ اُن سے سیکھتے ہیں۔

لرننگ الائنس کی سینئر وائس پرنسپل مسز فرزانہ مجیب سے میں جب بھی کسی کام سے ملا تو واپسی پر جیمز ہمیلٹن کے ناول ”گڈ بائے مسٹر چپس“ کے ہیرو مسٹر چپس کا خیال ضرور آتا۔ جس طرح چپس کو بروک فیلڈ سکول سے الگ نہیں کیا جاسکتا ایسے ہی مسز مجیب اور لرننگ الائنس باہم لازم و ملزوم ہو چکے ہیں۔ جب بھی کبھی لرننگ الائنس کا خیال آئے گا تو یہ کیسے ممکن ہے کہ مسز مجیب کا خیال نہ آئے۔

مسز فرزانہ مجیب ایک پُر وقار اور با رعب منتظم، انگریزی ادب کی استاد، پشتو، اردو، انگریزی اور پنجابی زبانوں پر دسترس رکھنے والی ایک بے مثال ڈرامہ نگار، ہدایت کار اور انتہائی مخلص دوست تھیں۔ اُن کے ساتھ گزارا وقت تو کم و بیش دس سال پر محیط ہے۔ اس دوران جو کچھ میں نے ایک طالب علم کے طور پر سیکھا اس کو بیان کرنے لگوں تو ایک تعزیتی مضمون نہیں بلکہ ایک سوانح عمری لکھنے کی ضرورت ہے۔

جب میں صدر شعبہ اُردو کے طور پر لرننگ الائنس کا حصہ بنا تو میرے وہم و گمان میں بھی نہ تھا کہ میں جس ادارے میں پڑھانے جا رہا ہوں وہاں دراصل میری اصل تعلیم شروع ہونے والی ہے۔ جی ہاں وہ تعلیم جوڈگریوں اور کاغذ کی سطح پر لکھے سٹیفیکٹ کی محتاج نہیں ہوتی بلکہ یہ وہ تعلیم ہے جو ہم اپنے پڑھے لکھے اساتذہ اور دوستوں سے حاصل کرتے ہیں۔ مجھے درس و تدریس سے وابستہ ہوئے تیس سال سے زائد کا عرصہ گزر چکا ہے لیکن میں یہ کہنے میں مسرت اور عزت محسوس کرتا ہوں کہ مسز فرزانہ مجیب کے ساتھ کام کرتے ہوئے میں نے جو کچھ سیکھا وہ تا عمر میرے ساتھ رہے گا۔

سچ تو یہ ہے کہ مجھے سٹیج اور سٹیج سے متعلقہ لوازمات کا کچھ اندازہ نہیں تھا۔ لرننگ الائنس آتے ہی مسز مجیب نے بتایا کہ یہ عام تعلیمی ادارہ نہیں ہے جہاں اُردو صرف ایک مضمون کے طور پر پڑھائی جاتی ہو بلکہ یہاں اُردو ادب کے عظیم سپوتوں کو باقاعدہ خراج تحسین پیش کیا جاتا ہے۔ اور اس

مقصد کے لئے ہر سال ایک اُردو ڈراما سٹیج کیا جاتا ہے اور شامِ ادب جیسی محفلیں بھی منعقد کی جاتی ہیں۔ میں نے اُن کے ساتھ مل کر، بلھے دی بیٹھک، نامی ڈرامے کا پہلے تو سکرپٹ تیار کیا۔ سکرپٹ کی تیاری مسز مجیب کے دفتر میں ہی کی جاتی تھی۔ جہاں دیوار پر فیض احمد فیض صاحب کی ایک تصویر آویزاں تھی۔ سکرپٹ پر بات ہو رہی ہوتی تو وہ کبھی کبھی اپنے ماضی میں کھوجا تیں اور مجھے بتاتیں کہ کب اور کہاں اُن کی فیض صاحب سے ملاقات ہوئی، کب صوفی غلام مصطفیٰ تبسم اُن کے میاں پر و فیسرخ مجیب صاحب سے ملنے آیا کرتے تھے۔ اُن کے پاس اُردو کے نامور شاعروں اور ادیبوں کی یادوں کا ایک خزانہ تھا جسے وہ گاہے بگاہے اپنے ملنے والوں میں بانٹی رہتی تھیں۔ حضرت بلھے شاہ پر سکرپٹ تیار کرتے کرتے ہم نے خالد احمد کا بلھے شاہ پر مضمون پڑھا اور ساتھ ساتھ بلھے شاہ کے کلام کا توفیق رفعت کا انگریزی ترجمہ بھی پڑھا۔ بلھے شاہ کے بارے میں عوام الناس میں کون کون سی خاص باتیں مشہور ہیں۔ سب کچھ پڑھ مارا بحثا بحثی بھی ہوتی رہی۔ اسی دوران ایک روز کہنے لگیں: شفیق، بیٹا مینوں بلھے شاہ دے مزارتے لے چل۔ میں نے کہا: ”میں نے کہا:“ آپا خیریت ہے؟“ تو مسکرا کر کہنے لگیں: ”بھائی اُن سے اجازت تو لے آئیں۔“ باوجود اس بات کے کہ اُن دنوں اُن کے لئے چلنا بہت مشکل کام تھا لیکن وہ سہیل بھائی، شاہد بٹ صاحب اور میرے ساتھ قصور گئیں اور اجازت لے کر ہی لوٹیں۔ اسی طرح امیر خسرو پر معلومات اکٹھی کی گئیں اور سکرپٹ تیار کیا گیا۔ علامہ اقبال، فیض احمد فیض، سید امتیاز علی تاج، اور عمر خیام کو بھی خراج تحسین پیش کیا گیا۔ علاوہ ازیں، ”گلبدن بیگم“ سٹیج کیا گیا۔ مسز مجیب کا ماننا تھا کہ اگر تم ماضی کو پستول کا نشانہ بناو گے تو مستقبل تمہیں توپ کا نشانہ بنائے گا۔ اس لئے وہ ضروری سمجھتی تھیں کہ نوجوان طلباء و طالبات کو ادبی شخصیات سے روشناس کروایا جائے کیونکہ روایت کو نظر انداز کر کے فرد کی تعمیر ممکن نہیں۔ یہی وجہ ہے کہ باوجود اس بات کے کہ اکثر سکول اولیول کی سطح پر اُردو اے پڑھانا چھوڑتے جا رہے ہیں لیکن لرننگ الائنس میں آج بھی نہ صرف اُردو ادب پڑھایا جا رہا ہے بلکہ ہماری ایک ہونہار طالب علم راحیلہ قاسم شمشی نے حال ہی میں پاکستان بھر میں اس مضمون میں پہلی پوزیشن حاصل کی ہے۔ اگر آج مسز مجیب زندہ ہوتیں تو اُن کی خوشی دیدنی ہوتی کہ لرننگ الائنس نے آج بھی اُن کی روایت کو اُسی محبت اور عقیدت سے زندہ رکھا ہوا ہے۔

لرننگ الائنس اُن کے لئے صرف ایک سکول نہیں بلکہ ایک گھر تھا اور ہم سب اُن کے اس خاندان کے افراد۔ اسی لئے وہ کسی کی آپا تھیں تو کوئی اُن کو اپنی ماں سمجھتا تھا۔ وہ مولانا رومی کا وہ درویش تھیں جو سماع کے دوران ایک ہاتھ آسمان کی طرف اٹھا کر اللہ تعالیٰ کی نعمتیں سمیٹتا ہے تو دوسرے ہاتھ سے وہ نعمتیں عوام الناس میں بانٹ دیتا ہے۔

مسز مجیب لرننگ الائنس کے ڈائریکٹرز؛ مسز انجم الیس احمد، سرنائیل احمد اور سر جنید احمد کا ذکر بہت ہی محبت اور چاہت کے ساتھ کیا کرتی تھیں۔ وہ کہا کرتی تھیں کہ نائیل اور جنید تو میرے شاگرد بھی ہیں اور بیٹے بھی! وہ بالکل ٹھیک کہتی تھیں کیونکہ اُن کے سفرِ آخرت میں لرننگ الائنس کے اساتذہ، طلباء و طالبات کے ساتھ سرنائیل اور سر جنید نے ان کی آخری رسوم میں بالکل ایسے ہی شرکت کی جیسے وہ اُن کے اپنے بیٹے ہوں۔ اُن کا آخری دیدار کرتے وقت اُن کی یادوں، باتوں، اور نصیحتوں کا ایک ہجوم تھا جو مسلسل ذہن میں چلا آ رہا تھا اور لرننگ الائنس کے خاندان کے ہر فرد کی آنکھ اشکبار تھی۔

اب بھی جب میں اُن کے دفتر کے قریب سے گزروں تو اُن کے پسندیدہ شاعر فیض احمد فیض کی نظم ”فرشِ نو میدی دیدار“ کے یہ اشعار بے ساختہ یاد آ جاتے ہیں:



” دیکھنے کی تو کسے تاب ہے لیکن اب تک  
جب بھی اُس راہ سے گزرو تو کسی دُکھ کی کسک  
ٹوکتی ہے کہ وہ دروازہ کھلا ہے اب بھی  
اور صحن میں ہر سو یونہی پہلے کی طرح  
فرشِ نومیدی دیدار بچھا ہے اب بھی“

محمد شفیق | شعبہ اُردو

☆☆☆

## اساتذہ کو خراجِ تحسین



میری مادرِ علمی میں داخل ہوں تو آپ کو ہونہار طلباء و طالبات کے  
ہنستے مسکراتے چہرے نظر آئیں گے۔ جی ہاں یہ وہی طلباء ہیں جنہوں  
نے کل اس ملک کی باگ ڈور اپنے ہاتھوں میں لینی ہے۔ یہ وہی  
طلباء ہیں جو اندرونِ ملک اور بیرونِ ملک کامیابی کے جھنڈے  
گاڑتے نظر آتے ہیں۔ لیکن کبھی کسی نے اس بات پر بھی غور کیا ہے  
کہ ان طلباء و طالبات کے پیچھے وہ کون سی ان دیکھی طاقت ہے جو  
ان میں آگے بڑھنے اور کچھ کر گزرنے کا جذبہ پیدا کرتی ہے۔  
آئیے آج میں آپ کو بتاتی ہوں کہ وہ طاقت میری مادرِ علمی کے وہ  
اساتذہ ہیں جنہیں میں اپنا ہیرو سمجھتی ہوں۔

لرننگ الائنس کے ماتھے کا جھومر ہماری ہر دلچیز ڈائریکٹرس انجم ایس احمد ہیں جو اس سکول کی بانی بھی ہیں۔ جی ہاں ہماری مادرِ علمی کو قائم ہوئے  
اب پچیس سال بیت چکے ہیں۔ مس انجم کی ان تھک محنت اور لگن کی بدولت آج کئی نسلیں اس ادارے سے فارغ التحصیل ہو کر زندگی کے مختلف  
شعبوں میں کارہائے نمایاں سرانجام دے رہی ہیں۔ مس انجم کی سکول میں موجودگی اس بات کی علامت ہے کہ ایک فرد چاہے تو اپنے ملک کے  
عوام کی تقدیر ایک ادارہ بنا کر بدل سکتا ہے۔

لرننگ الائنس کی وراثت مس انجم پر ہی ختم نہیں ہو جاتی بلکہ انھوں نے اس ادارے کو چلانے کے لئے جو ٹیم تشکیل دی اس میں ایک سے بڑھ کر  
ایک نگینے موجود ہیں جن کی چمک ہم جیسے طالب علموں کے لئے مشعلِ راہ ہے۔ ان ستاروں میں سے ایک چمکتا دمکتا ستارہ مسز مجیب ہیں جو  
اگرچہ اب اس فانی دنیا میں نہیں رہیں لیکن ان کی راہنمائی آج بھی ہمارے لئے اتنی ہی اہم ہے جتنی اُن کی زندگی میں تھی۔

مسز عذرا علی اور مسز اقبال وہ خوبصورت شخصیات ہیں جن کے نام لرننگ الائنس کی تاریخ میں ہمیشہ جگمگاتے رہیں گے۔ اُن کی تعلیم کے شعبے

کے ساتھ لگن اور محبت ہماری تخلیقی اور علمی کاوشوں کے لئے ایک مینارہ نور کی حیثیت رکھتی ہیں۔ یہ وہ خاموش کوہ کن ہیں جنہوں نے ہم جیسے پتھروں کو اپنی محبت اور محنت سے نایاب ہیروں میں تبدیل کیا۔

مس عائشہ محسن ہماری اے لیول کی انچارج نے بھی اپنی متاثر کن شخصیت سے ہمارے اندر علم و عمل کی وہ شمع روشن کی ہے جو کبھی نہیں بجھے گی اور انشا اللہ ہم اپنے ان اساتذہ کا نام ہمیشہ سر بلند رکھیں گے۔

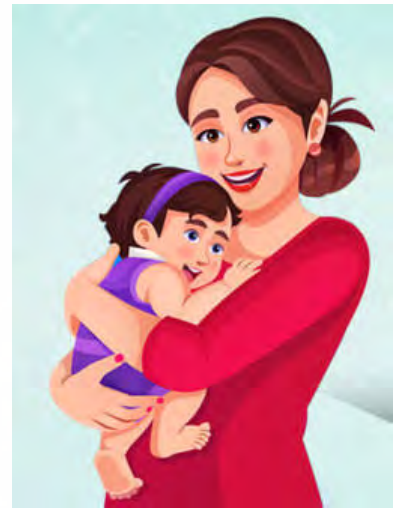
خواتین کا عالمی دن مناتے ہوئے میں ان عظیم خواتین کو خراج تحسین پیش کرنا چاہوں گی جنہوں نے استاد کا کردار اس خوبی اور محبت کے ساتھ نبھایا کہ اپنے طلباء و طالبات کی زندگیاں بدل کر رکھ دیں۔ انہوں نے ہماری اس حوالے سے بھی حوصلہ افزائی کی کہ ہم اپنے اندر چھپی اپنی خوابیدہ خوبیوں کو پہچانیں اور ان کو بروئے کار لا کر زندگی کے سفر میں آگے بڑھیں۔ میں جب اپنے آپ پر غور کرتی ہوں تو مجھے اپنی مادر علمی سے محبت اور بھی بڑھ جاتی ہے۔ میں وہ لڑکی تھی جو سٹیج کا نام سنتے ہی کانپنے لگتی تھی اور میری آواز کہیں کھو جاتی تھی۔ لیکن آج میں نا صرف سٹیج سے متعلقہ خوف پر قابو پا چکی ہوں بلکہ اپنی آواز کو ہر قسم کی نا انصافی کے خلاف بلند کر سکتی ہوں۔ میں نے اپنی مادر علمی میں اپنی ان اساتذہ سے ہمت، حوصلہ اور برداشت جیسی انمول خوبیاں سیکھی ہیں جو ہمیشہ میرے کام آئیں گی۔

میری دعا ہے کہ میرے یہ ہیرو ہمیشہ سلامت رہیں اور اپنے علم و عمل سے طلباء و طالبات کو اسی محنت اور لگن کے ساتھ اچھے انسان بناتی رہیں۔  
راجیہ قاسم شمش | اے ون



## میری ماں

ماں وہ نعمت ہے جس کا متبادل اس کائنات میں موجود نہیں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ نے اپنی بہت سی صفات ماں کی ذات میں رکھ دی ہیں۔ ماں قربانی، محبت، تحفظ اور سائبان کا دوسرا نام ہے۔ یہ وہ ہستی ہے جو ہمیں زندگی کی دھوپ سے بچانے کے لئے ہمیشہ اپنے پروں کو پھیلائے رکھتی ہے۔ اس لئے ماں کے بارے میں کچھ لکھنا تو بہت ہی مشکل کام ہے۔ اگر صبح سے شام تک بھی لکھتے رہو تو ماں کی خوبیاں ہی ختم نہیں ہو سکتیں۔ ماں اللہ تعالیٰ کی وہ نعمت ہے کہ ہم اللہ کا اس نعمت کے لئے جتنا بھی شکر ادا کریں وہ کم ہے۔



بے شک ہماری زندگی میں باپ کی بھی بہت اہمیت ہے لیکن اللہ تعالیٰ نے جنت تو ماں کے قدموں کے نیچے ہی رکھی ہے۔ ماں ہماری پہلی درس گاہ بھی ہوتی ہے جہاں سے ہم اچھائی

اور برائی کے تصورات سیکھتے ہیں۔ میری ماں کی گود میرا پہلا سکول تھا جہاں سے میں نے کتاب اور علم سے محبت کرنی سیکھی۔ میری ماں نے نہ صرف میری کتابوں کی دنیا میں راہنمائی کی بلکہ اخلاقی اور انسانیت کی اقدار بھی سکھائیں۔ میری امی نے مجھے صحیح اور غلط کے درمیان فرق کرنا سکھایا۔



میری ماں زندگی کی ہر مشکل گھڑی میں میرے ساتھ کھڑی ہوتی ہیں۔ اُن کی دعائیں اور نصیحتیں میری زندگی کا اصل سرمایہ ہیں۔ وہ ایک بڑے اور شفیق دل کی بھی مالک ہیں اس لئے اکثر اوقات میری غلطیوں کو معاف کر دیتی ہیں۔ میں اپنی ہر بات اپنی ماں سے کر سکتی ہوں۔ میری ماں اسی لئے میری سب سے اچھی دوست بھی ہیں اور ان کے پاس میری ہر مشکل کا حل بھی موجود ہوتا ہے۔ ماں سے بڑا کوئی ہمدرد اور دوست نہیں ہوتا۔ اس لئے میری یہ دعا ہے کہ اللہ تعالیٰ میری اور سب کی ماؤں کو سلامت رکھے اور اپنی امان میں رکھے۔ (آمین)

راجیہ حسن | اے ون



## ہمارے شہر اور ماحولیاتی مسائل

شہری زندگی ہمیں بہت سی سہولیات فراہم کرتی ہے۔ شہر میں جو مائیکرو گول جاتا ہے۔ یہ کہنا بالکل درست ہوگا کہ شہری زندگی ہم لوگوں کے لئے بہت مددگار ثابت ہوتی ہے۔ یہاں پر سہولیات کی بھرمار ہوتی ہے۔ ہر دوسرے روز شہر میں کوئی نئی دکان کھل جاتی ہے جو نہ صرف نئی چیزیں ہمارے لئے لے کر آتی ہے بلکہ آپ کی زندگی آسان بھی کر دیتی ہے۔

انسانوں نے شہری زندگی اتنی آرام دہ بنالی ہے کہ اتنی سہولیات اور آسائشات ملنے کے بعد ایسا معلوم ہوتا ہے کہ آپ کسی جنت میں رہ رہے ہوں۔ ادھر بات منہ سے نکلی اور ادھر پوری ہو گئی۔ شہروں میں چلتے پھرتے آپ جب چاہیں اور جو چاہیں خرید سکتے ہیں۔ آپ کو اپنی جملہ ضروریات پوری کرنے کے لئے کسی دوسرے شہر جانے کی ضرورت ہی محسوس نہیں ہوتی۔ اس وجہ سے ہماری زندگی بہت آسان ہو گئی ہے۔



ہماری سب سے بڑی ضرورت تعلیم ہے۔ تعلیم حاصل کرنے سے فرد اور قوم دونوں ترقی کرتے ہیں۔ طلباء تعلیم کے بل بوتے پر اپنی زندگی کو سدھار سکتا ہے اور اسے بہتر سے بہتر بنا سکتا ہے۔ وہ غربت سے نجات حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔ اپنی قابلیت کی بدولت اپنے ماں باپ اور ملک و قوم کا نام بھی روشن کر سکتا ہے۔ شہروں میں تعلیم کی بہتر سے بہتر سہولیات اور ادارے میسر ہوتے ہیں۔

شہروں میں طبی سہولیات کی بھی کمی نہیں ہوتی۔ چھوٹے بڑے، سرکاری اور پرائیویٹ ہسپتال اور کلینک چوبیس گھنٹے کھلے رہتے ہیں اور ہمیں طبی سہولیات مہیا کرتے رہتے ہیں۔ کھانے پینے کی اشیا حاصل کرنے کے لیے بھی ہمیں دور نہیں جانا پڑتا بلکہ ہمارے گھر کے قریب ہی کوئی نہ کوئی ایسی دکان ہوتی ہے جہاں سے سب ضروریات زندگی مل جاتی ہیں۔

لیکن کس قدر افسوس کی بات ہے کہ وہ شہر جہاں ہر سہولت، آسائش اور چیز فوراً میسر ہو جاتی ہیں اسی شہر میں اب سانس لینے کے لئے صاف اور تازہ ہوا میسر نہیں رہی۔ شہر میں کارخانوں، فیکٹریوں اور گاڑیوں سے نکلنے والا دھواں فضا میں اس قدر بہتات سے پھیلا ہوتا ہے کہ اس کی وجہ سے شہری مختلف اقسام کی بیماریوں کا شکار ہو جاتے ہیں۔ جس تیزی کے ساتھ ہمارے شہروں میں دھواں پھیل رہا ہے لگتا ہے کہ چند سالوں میں سانس

لینے کے لئے تازہ اور صاف ہوا میسر نہیں ہوگی اور شاید ہمیں زندہ رہنے کے لئے یہ ہوا بھی خریدنی ہی پڑے۔

فضا میں پھیلا دھواں صرف ہماری فضا کو اور ماحول کو ہی تباہ نہیں کر رہا بلکہ اس کے اور بھی بہت نقصانات ہیں۔ اس کی وجہ سے لوگ نئی سے نئی بیماریوں کا شکار ہو رہے ہیں۔ اور اب مستقل بنیادوں پر ہماری زندگیوں کو اس دھوئیں سے خطرہ ہے۔

ہمارے شہروں سے درخت اور کھیت بڑی تیزی کے ساتھ ختم ہو رہے ہیں۔ اس کی بنیادی وجہ وہ ہاؤسنگ سکیمیں ہیں جو ایک کینسر کی طرح پھیلتی چلی جا رہی ہیں اور ان کی وجہ سے ہمیں درختوں اور کھیتوں سے محروم کر دیا گیا ہے۔ یوں ہمارے شہروں سے قدرتی حسن اور خوبصورتی کا بھی تیزی سے خاتمہ ہو رہا ہے۔ ایک سروے کے مطابق اس آلودگی کی وجہ سے ہماری زندگیوں سے سات سال کم ہو جاتے ہیں۔

یہ کہنا صحیح ہوگا کہ شہری زندگی میں سہولیات کی تو بھر مار ہے۔ ادھر زندگی آسانی سے گزر جاتی ہے لیکن ان سہولیات اور آسائشات کا کیا فائدہ جب سانس لینے کے لئے فضا ہی صاف نہ ہو۔ اس لئے ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم وہ ساری کوششیں کریں جس سے یہ دھواں ختم ہو سکے اور ہمارے شہروں کو آلودگی سے ہمیشہ کے لئے نجات مل سکے۔ ہمیں اپنی اپنی گاڑیوں کی بجائے عوامی بسوں میں سفر کرنا چاہیے اور پیدل چلنے کی عادت بھی اختیار کرنی چاہیے۔ ہمیں اپنے ماحول کو بچانے کے لئے ہر سال زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگانے چاہیں تاکہ فضا میں سے آلودگی کم ہو اور سانس لینے کے لئے آکسیجن کی مقدار میں اضافہ ہو سکے۔ ہماری یہ دنیا ہمارے خدا نے ہمارے لئے بہت محبت سے تخلیق کی ہے۔ اب ہمارا فرض ہے کہ ہم اس کو صاف ستھرا رکھیں تاکہ ہماری آنے والی نسلیں ایک صاف ستھری اور پاکیزہ فضا میں سانس لے سکیں۔

زارا خالد | اے ٹو



## ہماری زندگی میں کھیلوں کی اہمیت



اگر غور کیا جائے تو بچپن سے ہی ہمیں کھیلوں کی اہمیت کے بارے میں بتایا جاتا ہے۔ سکولوں میں جیسے مختلف مضامین پڑھائے جاتے ہیں ویسے ہی کھیلوں کے لئے بھی وقت مختص کیا جاتا ہے۔ طلباء و طالبات کے لئے جماعت کے کمروں سے نکل کر کھیل کے میدانوں میں جانا اور صاف



ستھری ہوا میں کھیل کھیلنا بھی انتہائی ضروری ہے۔ اس سے اُن کے پھیپھڑوں میں تازہ آکسیجن جاتی ہے اور اُن کا دماغ کھلتا ہے اور پڑھائی پر توجہ دینا بھی آسان ہو جاتا ہے۔ یوں طلباء میں کھیلوں کے حوالے سے دلچسپی پیدا ہوتی ہے۔



کسی مشہور فلسفی کا کہنا ہے کہ: ”اگر کسی ملک کے کھیل کے میدان اور کتب خانے آباد ہوں تو وہاں کے ہسپتال اور قید خانے ویران ہو جاتے ہیں“۔ کھیلوں سے ہماری ورزش بھی خوب ہوتی ہے۔ کھیلنے سے دل کی حرکت تیز ہو جاتی ہے جس کی وجہ سے خون تیزی سے ہمارے جسم میں گردش کرنا شروع کر دیتا ہے۔ اس کی بدولت تازہ ہوا جسم میں

داخل ہو جاتی ہے اور تازہ خون پیدا کرتی ہے۔ کوئی بھی بیماری آسانی سے ہم پر حملہ آور نہیں ہو سکتی۔ یوں کھیلوں کی بدولت ہم صحت مندرہ سکتے ہیں۔

کھیلوں کی وجہ سے ہمارے اندر اچھے اخلاقی اُصولوں کی پابندی کرنے کا جذبہ بھی پیدا ہوتا ہے۔ طلباء میں مل جل کر کام کرنے کا شوق پیدا ہوتا ہے۔ کرکٹ کی ہی مثال لیں جب کرکٹ کا میچ ہوتا ہے تو مختلف ملکوں اور قوموں کے لوگ کھیل کے میدان میں اکٹھے ہوتے ہیں اور میچ دیکھتے ہیں۔ اس سے لوگوں کو ایک دوسرے کو سمجھنے کا موقع ملتا ہے اور وہ ایک دوسرے کی ثقافت کو بھی سمجھتے ہیں۔

حکومتیں بھی کھیلوں کو اہمیت دیتی ہیں اور اپنی عوام کو کھیل کھیلنے کی ترغیب دیتی ہیں۔ پاکستان بھی اس حوالے سے کسی سے پیچھے نہیں ہے۔ یہاں بھی حکومت مختلف کھیلوں مثلاً کرکٹ، ہاکی، فٹ بال، والی بال اور بہت سے دوسرے کھیلوں کی حوصلہ افزائی کرتی ہے۔ ہماری حکومت نے کھیلوں کی ترویج کے لئے ایک بورڈ بھی قائم کیا ہے۔ ہماری مختلف کھیلوں کی ٹیمیں عالمی سطح پر میچ کھیلتی ہیں اور اپنے ملک اور قوم کا نام روشن کرتی ہیں۔ ہماری کرکٹ ٹیم نے تو عالمی سطح پر بڑی شہرت حاصل کی ہے اور ورلڈ کپ بھی جیت چکی ہے۔

والدین کو چاہیے کہ وہ پڑھائی کے ساتھ ساتھ کھیلوں کی طرف بھی توجہ دیں اور اپنے بچوں کی حوصلہ افزائی کریں کہ وہ کھیلوں میں حصہ لیں۔ اس سے بچوں کی جسمانی صحت بھی بہتر ہوگی اور وہ پڑھائی کے میدان میں بھی نمایاں کامیابی حاصل کریں گے کیونکہ کسی نے سچ کہا ہے کہ ایک صحت مند دماغ ایک صحت مند جسم میں ہی پیدا ہو سکتا ہے۔

زارا خالد | اے ٹو

☆☆☆

## پنجاب کی ثقافت کا دن



لرننگ الائنس سکول میں ۱۴ مارچ کو پنجاب کی ثقافت کا دن منایا گیا اور اولیول کے طلبہ کو اس دن کی اہمیت سے آگاہ کیا گیا۔ دیسی سال کے پہلے دن کا آغاز اس رنگارنگ تہوار سے ہوتا ہے۔ اس دن طلبہ کو پنجاب کے کھیل، لباس، تہوار اور رسم و رواج سے آگاہی دی گئی۔ طلبہ کو ان سرگرمیوں کا حصہ بنانے کے لیے پنجاب کے بچوں کی کھیلوں سے روشناس کرایا گیا۔ اور طلبہ نے یہ کھیل بہت دلچسپی سے کھیلے۔ ان میں اشاپو، کیڑی کاڑا، کوکلا چھپا کی، پٹھو گرم، برف پانی اور دوسرے کھیل کھیلے۔ اس طرح اس دن کی رنگارنگی سے سب نے لطف اٹھایا۔





## محنت



اتنی جلدی ہمت ہارا نہیں کرتے  
جو لوگ محنت سے کنارہ نہیں کرتے  
پہلے اپنی ہمت کا تو امتحان لے  
یونہی بے وجہ کسی کو پکارا نہیں کرتے  
جن کے دل و زباں تر ہوں محبت سے  
وہ کبھی نفرت کی طرف اشارہ نہیں کرتے  
بہادری تو یہ ہے کہ تو سامنا کر مصیبتوں کا  
غموں کے ڈر سے موت کو پکارا نہیں کرتے

محنتی اطہرا | اوون ایس بی ٹو



## فلسطین کی آزادی

معصوم بچوں اور بڑوں کی جان  
کئی جو کر رہے ہیں قربان  
کب ملے گا ان کو سکون؟؟  
آخر کو ان لوگوں کے بھی ہیں جنون  
کیا ضرورت ہے جنگ کی  
کب ملے گی ان کو آزادی؟؟  
چھوٹے چھوٹے بچے آنسو بہا رہے ہیں  
اسرائیلی ان کی یادوں کو جلا رہے ہیں  
اللہ ہے ان لوگوں کے ساتھ  
انشاء اللہ فلسطین ہوگا آزاد



رانیہ علی | ایس بی ون اوٹو



## ذرا سی غلطی

صبح سویرے آنکھ کھلتے ہی ماں کی آواز آئی "علی جاؤ کسی قریبی دکان سے پھل خرید لاؤ"۔ اُف اماں آج تک ایک بھی دن ایسا نہیں گزرا جس دن مجھے سکون ملے۔ کبھی انڈے خریدنے ہوتے ہیں تو کبھی مرغیوں کو دانہ ڈالنا ہوتا ہے۔ اور تو اور سکول بھی پیدل جانا ہوتا ہے۔ میں نے کپڑے تبدیل کیے اور ماں سے دو ہزار پکڑے انہوں نے کہا سنو بیٹا پھل تازہ اور اچھا لانا۔ اب میں بازار کی طرف چل دیا۔ جس طرف پھل کی دکانوں کی قطاریں تھیں میں بھی اس طرف چلنے لگا۔



ایک دکان پر تازہ پھل نظر آئے جو میں نے مناسب دام کروا کر خرید لیے۔ اسی دکان پر ایک باباجی دکاندار سے پھلوں کی زیادہ قیمت پر الجھ رہے تھے، کہ رہے تھے ہمارے دور میں دو روپے کلو شاندار سیب ملتے تھے مگر اب 500 میں بھی اچھے سیب نہیں دے رہے، اتنی مہنگائی کر دی ہے۔ میں جو پورے دھیان سے ان کی باتیں سن رہا تھا۔ میں بھول ہی گیا تھا کہ میں لینے کیا آیا تھا۔ پتا چلا کہ میں تو ماں کے لیے پھل لینے آیا تھا۔ جلدی سے اپنا لفافہ اٹھایا اور گھر کا راستہ ناپا۔ فافٹ ماں کو لفافہ پکڑا یا اور بولا "دیکھیں تو کتنا شاندار پھل لایا ہوں"، جیسے ہی لفافہ کھلا اماں زور سے بولیں:

"ارے یہ کیا اٹھالائے، اتنی ساری دوائیاں کس کی ہیں؟"

پھر مجھے سارا واقعہ یاد آیا کہ میں جو پورے دھیان سے باباجی کی باتیں سن رہا تھا میں نے بے دھیانی میں کوئی دوسرا لفافہ اٹھالیا ہوگا۔ اب کیا تھا اب تو میں نے دکان کی طرف سرپٹ دوڑ لگا دی۔ دکان دار نے کہا "بیٹا اچھا کیا تم واپس لفافہ لے آئے وہ باباجی بہت پریشان تھے، انہوں نے کہا تھا کہ میں شام کو پھر آؤں گا کہ اگر کوئی غلطی سے لیا ہوا میرا دوائیوں والا لفافہ دے جائے تو رکھ لینا۔ مجھے اب ماں کی نصیحت یاد آئی کہ جس کام جاؤ اسی پر دھیان دو۔

زویا علی راج | ایس بی ون اوون



## اگر میں اڑ سکتا۔۔۔۔۔



اگر میں اڑ سکتا تو پوری دنیا کی سیر کرتانا مجھے گاڑی کی ضرورت ہوتی اور نا ہی کسی اور سواری کی۔ میں ہر جگہ جلدی اور وقت پر پہنچتا۔ مجھے ٹریفک کی کوفت نا اٹھانی پڑتی۔ یاد آیا پھر تو اڑنے والی ٹریفک بھی ہوتی۔۔۔ ادھر بھی وارڈن ہوتے جو ٹریفک کو کنٹرول



کرتے۔ ایک اور بات یہ کہ اڑنے والی ٹرانسپورٹ بھی ہوتی، جسے زیادہ جلدی پہنچنا ہوتا وہ اس سواری کا انتخاب کرتا۔ شہر میں زیادہ اونچی عمارات بنانے پر پابندی ہوتی تاکہ حادثات سے بچا جاسکتا۔ جو لوگ زیادہ تیز اڑتے ان کے چالان ہوتے۔ لوگوں کو ایک مقررہ حد میں رہتے ہوئے اڑنے کی اجازت ہوتی۔ میں تو سکول کبھی بھی دیر سے نا پہنچتا (کاش میں اڑ سکتا)۔ میں پرندوں کے گھونسلے دیکھتا کہ وہ کیسے محنت سے اپنے آشیانے بناتے ہیں۔ میں اونچے پہاڑوں پر جاتا اور اپنی پاک سرزمین کی خوبصورتی کو دل سے محسوس کرتا۔ میں اڑ کر جلدی سے جاتا اور ضرورت مندوں کی مدد کرتا۔ بانگوں سے اپنے پسندیدہ اور تازہ پھل کھاتا۔ پرندوں کے ساتھ اڑتا اور ان کی زبان سمجھتے ہوئے ان سے باتیں کرتا۔ پرندوں کی نظر سے دنیا کو دیکھتا اور خوب لطف اندوز ہوتا۔ آخر میں یہ کہنا چاہوں گا۔

ہزاروں خواہشیں ایسی کہ ہر خواہش پہ دم نکلے  
بہت نکلے میریارماں مگر پھر بھی کم نکلے

رضاعمر | اوون ایس بی

☆☆☆

## دوستی نایاب رشتہ۔۔۔



سارے رشتے ناتے اللہ کے بنائے ہوئے ہیں لیکن دوستی ایسا رشتہ ہے جو انسان خود بناتا ہے۔ کہا جاتا ہے کہ یہ ایک انمول رشتہ ہے۔ اچھا اور مخلص دوست ایک طرف اور دنیا جہان کی دولت ایک طرف، کیونکہ اچھا دوست کسی دولت سے کم نہیں ہوتا۔ آپ جب بہت خوش یا پریشان ہوں تو آپ کے دوست آپ کے زیادہ قریب ہوتے ہیں۔ آج کل سوشل میڈیا کے باعث ملنا ملنا کم ہوتا جا رہا ہے، ہمیں چاہیے کہ ایک دوسرے سے ملیں اچھے اچھے دوست بنائیں۔ کیونکہ پریشانی میں سوشل میڈیا دوا یا تسلی دینے سے رہا جو تسلی آپ کے دوست دیتے ہیں۔

سوچتا ہوں دوستوں پر مقدمہ کردوں  
اس بہانے تاریخوں پر ملاقات تو ہوگی

نمرہ بنت حارث | اوون ایچ

☆☆☆

## لیلیٰ کے خواب

لیلیٰ نام کی ایک لڑکی جو ہر وقت خواب و خیال کی دنیا میں گم رہتی تھی۔ اسے لکھنے کا شوق تھا کہ اپنے خیالات کو خوبصورتی سے لکھ سکے مگر وہ ڈرتی تھی



کہ کہیں ایسا نہ کر سکی تو کیا ہوگا۔۔۔ یہ خوف اسے پریشان کرتا تھا۔ ایک دن لیلیٰ بیٹھی اپنے خوابوں کی دنیا کی سیر کو چلی۔ سوچتے سوچتے اس نے وہاں اپنے ہونے کو بڑی شدت سے محسوس کیا۔ وہ اس دنیا میں کھو گئی جہاں خوبصورت پھول جن کی خوشبو پہلے اس نے کبھی نہیں سونگھی تھی نہ ایسے پھول دیکھے تھے اور خوش رنگ پرندے چہچہا رہے تھے۔ اور ان کی سریلی آوازیں دلکش تھیں۔ ایسے جانور جو اس نے پہلے نہیں دیکھے تھے وہ اسے اجنبی نظروں سے دیکھ رہے تھے۔ لیلیٰ ان سب کو دیکھ کر خوش تھی

ہوا کے ٹھنڈے جھونکے اسے خوشی دے رہے تھے۔ پاؤں کے نیچے نرم گھاس، ندیاں اور جھرنے ہر کوئی اسے سکون دے رہا تھا۔ لیلیٰ نے اس احساس کو لکھنا شروع کیا تو وہ لکھتی گئی۔ جب اس نے اپنے احساسات اور تجربات کو تحریر کیا تو اسے احساس ہوا کہ وہ لکھ سکتی ہے۔ بس پھر لیلیٰ کا خوف ختم ہوا اور اس نے لکھنا شروع کیا اور اب لیلیٰ بہت خوبصورت انداز میں اپنے جذبات کو قلم بند کر سکتی ہے اور خوش ہے کہ وہ جو چاہتی تھی وہ کر سکی۔ جہاں چاہ، وہاں راہ۔۔۔

عنایہ شاہ رخ | اوون ایچ

☆☆☆

## انگریزی زبان

اگر ہم ترقی کرنا چاہتے ہیں تو ہمیں انگریزی زبان سیکھنی چاہیے۔ انگریزی دنیا کی سب سے زیادہ بولی جانے والی زبان ہے۔ دنیا کے ہر کونے میں انگریزی زبان استعمال کی جاتی ہے۔ لیکن مجھے نہیں لگتا کہ ترقی کرنے کے لیے انگریزی سیکھنا ضروری ہے۔ ترقی کسی زبان سے نہیں ہوتی۔ یہ بات درست ہے کہ انگریزی بولنے سے آپ آگے بڑھتے ہیں۔ لیکن اگر کہا جائے کہ صرف انگریزی سے ہی ترقی ممکن ہے تو یہ غلط ہے۔ ترقی محنت اور ایمانداری سے حاصل ہوتی ہے۔

رامین ملک | اوون ایچ

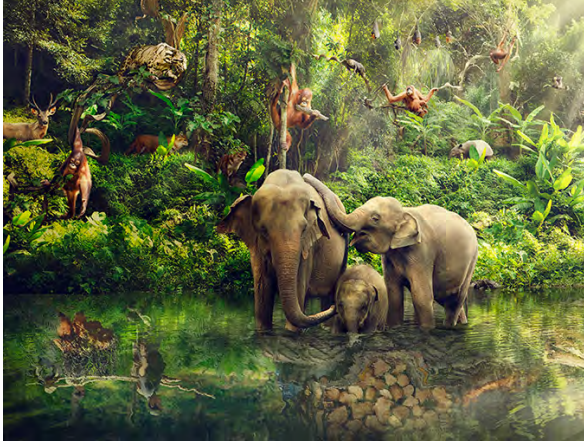
☆☆☆





## جنگلی حیات کی اہمیت

یہ ایک حقیقت ہے کہ جنگلی حیات کسی بھی ملک کا سرمایہ ہوتی ہے اور قدرت کی اس تخلیق کا تحفظ ہم سب کا فرض ہے تاہم یہ بھی ایک تلخ حقیقت ہے کہ دنیا سے جنگلی حیات کم ہوتی جا رہی ہے۔ سائنس دانوں کا کہنا ہے کہ دنیا میں بڑے جنگلی جانوروں کی آبادی کم ہو رہی ہے۔



انسان کی طرح جانور اور چرند، پرند تمام جنگلی حیات کو زندہ رہنے کے لیے گھر اور خوراک کی ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ ماحول کو انسان دوست بنانے میں جنگلی حیات کا بھی بڑا کردار ہے لیکن موجودہ دور میں انسان ترقی کے ساتھ جنگلی حیات پر بھی اثر انداز ہو رہے ہیں جس کی وجہ سے کئی نایاب جانوروں کی نسلیں معدوم ہو چکی ہیں۔ اس لیے ہمارا فرض بنتا ہے کہ جنگلی

حیات کے تحفظ کے لیے اقدامات کریں۔ ہمیں زمینی، آبی اور فضائی آلودگی میں کمی لانی چاہیے۔ اس کے لیے ہمیں گندگی عام نہیں پھیلانی چاہیے۔ ہمیں ماحولیاتی آلودگی کا بچاؤ کرنا چاہیے۔

جنگلی حیات کا تحفظ صرف حکومت یا متعلقہ اداروں کی ذمہ داری نہیں بلکہ ہر انسان کی بنیادی ذمہ داری ہے۔ عوام کی شمولیت اور مدد کے بغیر جنگلی حیات کے تحفظ کا کام نہیں کیا جاسکتا۔ ہمیں اپنی آنے والی نسلوں کو ان کے تحفظ کی آگاہی دینی چاہیے۔

جنگلی حیات کی اہمیت سے متعلق لوگوں کو شعور فراہم کرنا چاہیے۔ اسکولوں، کالجوں، یونیورسٹی میں آگاہی کا سلسلہ شروع کرنا چاہیے اور اب عوام کو جنگلی حیات پر جاری مہم کو روکنے سے متعلقہ اداروں کا ساتھ دینا چاہیے۔ تاکہ قدرت کی اس تخلیق کا تحفظ یقینی بنا کر ماحول کو بچایا جاسکے۔

شرزہ بابر | اوون ایچ

☆☆☆

## بریانی



بہت ہی شوق سے کھاتی ہوں یارو میں یہ بریانی جو لذت میں ہے نمبر ون بناتی ہے میری نانی کوئی بھی موقع ہو گھر میں مسرت کا، محبت کا سبھی کھانوں سے بڑھ کر مجھ کو بھاتی ہے یہ بریانی

شرزہ بابر | اوون ایچ

## علم اور دولت

میں اس بات سے پوری طرح متفق ہوں کہ دولت سے آپ کتابیں تو خرید سکتے ہیں مگر علم نہیں۔ جیسا کہ حضرت علیؓ نے فرمایا "علم دولت سے بہتر ہے اس لیے دولت فرعون اور قارون کو ملتی ہے اور علم پیغمبروں کو ملتا ہے۔"

علم ایسا بیش بہا خزانہ ہے جسے نہ تو چور چرا سکتا ہے اور نہ ہی وہ استعمال کرنے سے کم ہوتا ہے اور سب سے بڑھ کر دنیا کا بڑے سے بڑا دولت مند شخص بھی علم کو خرید نہیں سکتا۔

کتابیں ہماری بہترین دوست ہیں مگر جب تک ہم کتابوں کے استعمال سے اپنے علم کی روشنی نہ بڑھا سکیں تب تک یہ محض کاغذ کا ایک ٹکڑا



ہیں۔ اس کی سب سے بڑی مثال ہماری سب سے افضل کتاب قرآن مجید کی ہے۔ ایک مکمل اشرف المخلوقات کا درجہ حاصل کرنے کے لئے بہت ضروری ہے کہ ہم قرآن شریف میں دی گئی تعلیمات کو سمجھیں اور اپنائیں اور قرآنی علم کی روشنی سے اپنی زندگی و آخرت کو منور کریں۔ وہ کہانی تو آپ سب نے سن ہی رکھی ہوگی جس میں دو دولت مند لوگوں نے اپنے اپنے طریقے سے اپنی اولاد کی پرورش کی۔ ایک شخص نے اپنی دولت اپنی بیٹی کے اچھے گھنے اور کپڑے

لینے پر خرچ کی جبکہ دوسرے شخص نے اپنا روپیہ اپنے بیٹے کے اچھا پڑھنے لکھنے، خوراک اور ورزش پر خرچ کیا۔ کچھ عرصے بعد دونوں بچوں کی شادی طے پائی اور لڑکی کے باپ نے بہت دھوم دھام سے خوب جہیز دے کر اپنی بیٹی کو رخصت کیا۔ بیاہ کے دوسرے سال ہی ان کے گھر میں آگ لگ گئی اور بیوی کا ہزاروں کا سامان جل کر راکھ ہو گیا اور وہ تمام دولت کسی کام کی نہ رہی۔ اس کے برعکس، لڑکا جو کہ علم کی دولت سے مالا مال تھا، اس کا بھی کتب خانہ بھی جل کر راکھ ہو گیا مگر اس کا ذہن اب بھی علم کی دولت سے مالا مال تھا اور اس نے اس علم کی بدولت اپنی نئی زندگی کا آغاز کیا اور کچھ ہی سالوں میں اپنا نیا گھر بنالیا۔

لہذا دوستو! علم دولت سے بہتر ہے کیونکہ تم دولت کی حفاظت کرتے ہو اور علم تمہاری حفاظت کرتا ہے۔ یاد رکھو، شور اور شعور کے درمیان ایک "ع" کا ہی فرق ہے اور یہ "ع" علم ہے۔

فاطمہ فیصل | اوٹوالیس بی ون

☆☆☆



## کچھ یادیں کچھ باتیں

میرا سکول کا پہلا دن ایک یادگار واقعہ ہے۔ میں بہت چھوٹی تھی لیکن مجھے اب تک یاد ہے کہ بچپن میں مجھے اسکول جانے اور دوست بنانے کا بہت شوق تھا۔ جب سکول کا پہلا دن آیا تو میں بہت خوش ہوئی۔ میں نے اپنا پسندیدہ جوڑا الماری سے نکالا اور پہنا۔ میرے ذہن میں سکول ایسا تھا جیسے کوئی "جادو بھری خوشیوں کی دنیا"۔ لیکن وہاں پہنچ کر ہی اصلیت کا پتا چلا۔

میں گاڑی میں بیٹھی اور سکول کی طرف روانہ ہوئی۔ لیکن جب میں گاڑی سے اتری اور سکول کے باہر پہنچی تو مجھے ایک دم ڈر لگنا شروع ہوا۔ میں نے گھبرا کر رونا شروع کر دیا۔ میرے ابو نے مجھے سمجھایا کہ کوئی بات نہیں اور وہ مجھے سکول کے اندر لے گئے۔ سکول بہت بڑا تھا، ہر کلاس میں چھوٹی چھوٹی کرسیاں اور میز تھیں۔

میں اس دن کو کبھی نہیں بھول سکتی وہ میرا اس خوبصورت سکول میں پہلا دن تھا اور آج اس کی ۲۵ ویں سالگرہ پر میں بھی اس کا حصہ ہونے پر فخر محسوس کرتی ہوں۔ اس سکول نے جہاں مجھے لکھنا، پڑھنا سکھایا وہیں بہترین اخلاق و تہذیب سے بھی روشناس کرایا۔ بہترین دوست اور اساتذہ میری زندگی کا روشن مینار ہیں۔ مجھے اس سکول سیبہت محبت ہے۔

نینب نیل | اتھری



## ایک یادگار سفر

ہم اپنے والدین کے ساتھ دن بھر کی سیر و تفریح کے بعد جنگل سے گزر رہے تھے کہ اچانک ہماری گاڑی خراب ہو گئی۔ ہم سڑک کے کنارے کھڑے رہے اور مکینک کا انتظار کرتے رہے۔ اس دوران امی نے غور کیا کہ ہم جس جگہ کے سامنے رکے ہیں وہ ایک نہایت گھنا اور سنسان



جنگل تھا۔ ان کو پریشانی ہونے لگی کہ چھوٹے بچے ساتھ ہیں جو ڈر سے رونے دھونے لگے۔ مکینک نے آتے ساتھ ہی یہ کہ کر مزید پریشان کر دیا کہ گاڑی کا کام لمبا ہے اور ہمیں شاید کہیں پاس ٹھہرنا پڑے گا۔ اب سب گھبرا گئے کہ آس پاس تو کوئی جگہ ہی نہیں تھی جہاں ٹھہر سکیں۔ سردیوں کا موسم تھا اور زیادہ دیر باہر کھڑا بھی نہیں ہوا جاسکتا تھا۔ ہم کہاں ٹھہرنے کی گفتگو میں گم تھے کہ چھوٹے کزن کی چیخ نکلی۔ وہ

چلائے لگا کہ اسے جنگل کے اندھیرے میں چمکتی ہوئی آنکھیں نظر آئی ہیں۔ چچی نے اسے چپ کروایا اور سب کو تسلی دی کہ یہ بلا وجہ شور مچا رہا ہے۔ باقی سب نے بھی اس کی بات پر یقین ماننے سے انکار کیا مگر مجھے تسلی نہ ہوئی۔

یونہی اچانک اس کی آواز پھر بلند ہوئی اور روتے روتے کہنے لگا کہ اسے جنگل کی طرف سے آوازیں آنا شروع ہو گئی ہیں۔ اس بات پر اسے سب

سے سخت ڈانٹ پڑی کہ وہ فضول میں ڈر رہا ہے۔ اس پر میں اٹھی اور میرا پورا دھیان جنگل کے گھپ اندھیرے کی طرف گیا۔ ایک پودے کے ہلنے کی آواز آئی اور ہم سب خاموش ہو گئے۔ آہستہ آہستہ پودا مزید تیزی سے ہلنے لگا اور ہم سب ساتھ ساتھ پیچھے ہونے لگے۔ بڑے بھائی نے سب کو پیچھے کیا اور خود موہاں کی بتی جلا کر آگے بڑھا۔

اچانک چھلانگ مارتا ہوا ایک گول مول خرگوش نکلا اور ہم سب کی جان میں جان آئی۔ ایک دوسرے کے خوف کا مذاق اڑانے لگے اور اسی دوران دوسری خوشخبری ملی کہ گاڑی چل پڑی ہے اور ہم وقت پر واپس گھر لوٹ سکتے ہیں۔ اس وجہ سیبہت تسلی ہوئی کہ ہمارے ساتھ کوئی حادثہ نہیں پیش آیا اور مکینک کا شکریہ ادا کر کے گھر کی طرف نکل پڑے۔

نوال شیرازی | اوٹو ایس بی ٹو





## MIDDLE SCHOOL





## The Plan

Tom wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead as he stared at the bank in front of him. His pulse quickened, adrenaline surging through his veins. At 25 years old, he had grown tired of the mundane routine of his life, and the allure of a daring escape beckoned him like a siren's call.

Dressed in dark clothing and wearing a mask, Tom stormed into the bank, brandishing a sleek black pistol. The air hung heavy with tension as he demanded the tellers to fill his bag with stacks of cash. Panic and fear gripped the bank, but Tom was determined to make a clean getaway.

As alarms blared, Tom sprinted out of the bank, the money bag slung over his shoulder. He leapt into a stolen sports car waiting in a nearby alley, the engine roaring. Tires screeched as he sped away, leaving a cloud of dust in his wake.

The police were quick to respond, their sirens echoing through the city streets as they pursued the daring bank robber. Tom skillfully maneuvered through traffic, his heart pounding with each twist and turn. The chase intensified as police cars closed in on him, but Tom had a plan.

He darted into the labyrinthine network of narrow alleys, using the stolen sports car's speed and agility to outmaneuver his pursuers. The city lights blurred as he raced through dimly lit streets, narrowly avoiding collisions with street vendors' carts and pedestrians.

With the police hot on his tail, Tom ducked into an

abandoned warehouse, abandoning the stolen car. He vanished into the shadows, blending into the darkness like a phantom. The sound of distant sirens echoed outside as he caught his breath.

As the police combed the area, Tom crawled through ventilation ducts and slipped through hidden passages within the warehouse. He knew he couldn't stay hidden for long, so he devised a plan to throw them off his trail.

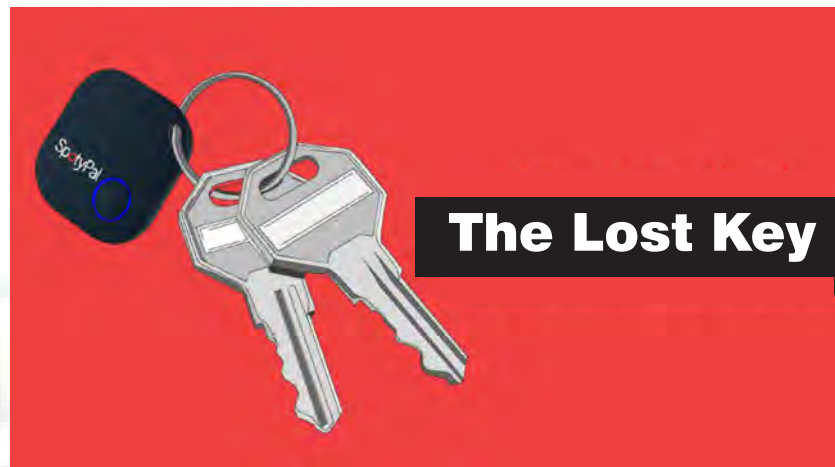
Emerging from a concealed exit, Tom found himself in the heart of the city's bustling market. He discarded his mask, blending in with the crowd. His heart raced as he wove through the crowds of people, eyes scanning for any sign of suspicion.

Hours turned into an eternity as Tom navigated the crowded streets, constantly changing his appearance to avoid detection. With the stolen money cleverly concealed, he boarded a train, leaving the city behind.

As the train rattled towards the horizon, Tom reflected on the whirlwind of events. The taste of danger lingered in the air. He had successfully eluded capture, leaving behind a city still reeling from the audacious heist. The adventure had just begun for Tom, as he prepared the next step to his master plan while sitting on the train's wooden seats which had never felt more comfortable.

Hassan Raza Shirazi | VIII a





**A**hmed had been searching for the key for hours, but he couldn't find it anywhere. He had checked every drawer, every cabinet, every pocket, every corner of his apartment, but it was nowhere to be seen. At this point, he was starting to lose hope and patience. He needed the key to open the safe in his closet, where he had hidden a valuable diamond necklace that he had stolen from a museum. He was planning to sell it to a buyer who was coming to his place in an hour, so it was crucial to find the key before then, or he would lose the deal and risk getting caught. He cursed himself for being so careless. He remembered putting the key in his jacket pocket after he opened the safe last night, but he couldn't remember what he did with the jacket after that. Ahmed had a vague memory of going out to dinner with his friend, Jeff, but he was too distracted to recall the details. He decided to call Jeff and ask him if he knew anything about the jacket or the key. Much to his disappointment, he picked up his phone and dialled his number, but he got no answer. He tried again, but still no response. He wondered if Jeff was ignoring him, or if he was in trouble. After giving it a thought, he decided to go to Jeff's apartment and see if he was there. He grabbed his coat and his wallet and headed out the door. He hoped that his friend had the key, or at least knew where it was.

Time was running out. He took a taxi to Jeff's place, which was a few blocks away. He paid the driver and got out of the car. He walked up to the door and knocked, but there was no answer. Frustrated, he tried the doorknob, but it was

locked. He looked around and saw a slightly open window. He decided to climb in and see if Jeff was inside. As he pushed the window up and crawled through, he landed on the floor and looked around. What he saw as he lifted his head up was a messy living room with a couch, a TV, a coffee table, and a pile of clothes. He didn't see his friend or his jacket. He walked to the bedroom and opened the door. There was a bed with a blanket and a pillow, but no one was sleeping on it. His eye quickly turned to a dresser with a mirror and a lamp, but there was no sign of the key.

Ahmed felt a pang of disappointment and frustration. He was about to leave the room when he heard a noise from the closet. As he turned around, he saw the closet door slightly ajar. He walked over and opened it fully. What he saw next left him startled! He saw Jeff lying on the floor, with a pool of blood around his head. He saw a gun in his hand, and a note on his chest. He saw his jacket hanging on a hook, and the key in the pocket. He gasped and felt a shock of horror and disbelief. The realisation that Jeff had betrayed him and tried to take the necklace for himself hit Ahmed. He realized that Jeff had killed himself after he failed to open the safe. He realized that he had been too late to save him or the deal. He felt a wave of guilt and regret. He wished he had never stolen the necklace, or involved Jeff in his scheme. He wished he had been a better friend and a better person. Sobbing, he wished he could turn back time and change everything, but all he was left with was regret.

Muhammad Saleem | VIII a

# Celestial Trip



**M**y first trip to space would be incredibly exciting. Picture this: I'm in a spaceship, leaving Earth behind. Looking out the window, I see our planet from above—blue oceans, green land, and white clouds. It's breathtaking. In space, there's no gravity like we're used to on Earth. I'd float around, feeling weightless and free. It's like flying without wings. As I travel further, I see stars

twinkling in the distance. They remind me of how vast the universe is. The silence of space is eerie but peaceful, with only the hum of the spaceship's engines. Visiting other places, like the moon or Mars, would be surreal. Stepping onto their surfaces, feeling the strange ground beneath my feet, would be like exploring a whole new world. Throughout my journey, I'd be amazed by the sights: distant galaxies, colourful nebulae, and maybe even a shooting star or two. It's a reminder of how big and beautiful the universe is. But the best part of my space journey would be realizing how much we, as humans, can achieve. It shows that with curiosity and determination, we can explore and learn about the cosmos. In the end, my first space trip would be an incredible adventure, full of wonder and discovery. It's a journey that will stay with me forever, reminding me of the amazing things we can do when we reach for the stars.

Meer Baaz | VIII a



**I**n the dim, cold confines of a desolate prison cell, Mark languished, his spirit broken by the relentless cruelty of his surroundings. A flickering light bulb cast eerie shadows on the grim walls, reflecting the harsh reality of a life marked by oppression and despair. Mark's days blurred into a monotonous cycle of routine abuse from both fellow inmates and indifferent guards, leaving him with scars that ran deeper than the visible bruises.

One day, however, a glimmer of hope emerged in an unexpected form. An old, weathered inmate named Joe, who had been silently observing Mark's suffering, approached him with a

clandestine proposition. Joe, having spent decades within the unforgiving walls of the prison, had acquired knowledge of a secret underground passage that led to freedom. This revelation ignited a spark within Mark, rekindling a long-forgotten determination to escape the clutches of his cruel existence.

Over the following weeks, Mark and Joe meticulously crafted a plan, navigating the treacherous maze of alliances and betrayals that defined prison life. They discreetly gathered supplies, forged makeshift tools, and communicated in hushed whispers during the darkest hours of the night. As the plan unfolded,



Mark found himself relying on the unexpected camaraderie that had developed between him and Joe—a bond born out of shared suffering and a shared desire for freedom.

The night of their daring escape arrived, shrouded in darkness and uncertainty. Mark and Joe moved stealthily through the shadows, avoiding the prying eyes of guards and the dangers lurking within the prison walls. The underground passage, hidden behind layers of neglect and decay, became their conduit to freedom.

As they emerged into the cool night air on the other side, a rush of emotions flooded over Mark. The taste of liberation was bittersweet, carrying with it the weight of the injustices he had endured. With newfound strength, he and Joe disappeared into the cover of the night, leaving behind the cruel life that had imprisoned them. Their journey towards a new beginning was uncertain, but the indomitable spirit of escape had replaced the chains that once bound them, paving the way for a chance at redemption and a life free from the shadows of the past.

Haider Raza Shirazi | VIII a

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## Change

I rewrite the disk of my brain.

What once played sunshine now plays rain.

The steady drip of tears warps the page.

What did it say? The ink has been smudged into something new.

What once was black is now blue.

Change, irreversible, grows as time weathers,  
wearing down my stone tethers.

Floating far from reality, overlapping memories  
greet me.

Ever so special, but ever so fleeting.

The future is ours, blank and untold.

Reversing the past, the present unfolds.

Syeda Hadiya Arif | VIII a

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In a small town nestled between rolling hills, a once vibrant spirit succumbed to the weight of despair. Lily, a talented artist, faced countless setbacks that dimmed the colors of her dreams. The gallery rejection letters piled up, and her once-bustling studio echoed with silence.

One gloomy afternoon, as raindrops painted a melancholy scene on her window, Lily stumbled upon an old journal. Its worn pages chronicled her past triumphs, dreams, and the unwavering hope that fueled her creativity. Touched by nostalgia, she decided to revisit an abandoned project that once embodied her passion.

As she immersed herself in the strokes of her paintbrush, each layer of color seemed to peel away the layers of despondency that had encased her heart. Through the act of creation, Lily discovered a reservoir of resilience within herself that she had forgotten. The canvas transformed into a testament of perseverance, telling a story of hope lost and found again.

Word spread about Lily's rekindled artistic flame, drawing the attention of the local gallery owner who had rejected her before. Recognizing the profound evolution in her work, the gallery offered her a solo exhibition. It wasn't just a showcase of paintings but a celebration of resilience, a visual symphony of hope rising from the ashes of despair.

As visitors marveled at Lily's collection, they found inspiration in the narrative woven into each piece. The town, once draped in a melancholic shroud, now basked in the radiance of renewed hope. Lily's journey reminded them that even in the darkest moments, the flicker of hope remains, patiently waiting to be reignited.

In the end, Lily's story became a beacon for those navigating their own struggles. Her art not only adorned the gallery walls but served as a timeless reminder that hope, though elusive at times, has the power to resurrect even the most faded dreams.

Sara Mehmood | VIII b



In the small town of Crestwood, Alex found himself thrust into a mysterious and urgent situation. A peculiar envelope had arrived at his doorstep in the dead of night, containing a cryptic letter and a series of tasks that needed to be completed by midnight. The eerie glow of the moon highlighted the embossed seal, and upon opening it, Alex discovered a letter that would plunge him into a surreal and urgent quest. The letter hinted at consequences too dire to contemplate if the tasks were left undone.

The first task beckoned Alex to the town's historic library, a labyrinth of dusty tomes and creaking shelves. The letter hinted at a small antique key hidden within the library's labyrinthine corridors, and the urgency of the ticking clock became palpable. Shadows danced on the timeworn pages, and anxiety coursed through Alex as they navigated the silence of the library's oldest sections. Just as the midnight hour drew near, his fingers brushed against the cold metal of the elusive key.

The second task led him to an abandoned mansion at the edge of Crestwood, a dilapidated structure shrouded in mystery. Moonlight cast an eerie glow on the overgrown garden as they deciphered a riddle that pointed to a hidden compartment beneath the grand staircase. A metallic object awaited his grasp – an ornate hourglass with sand slipping through the narrowing neck and with relentless determination.

With each task completed, the sense of urgency heightened. The hourglass served as a relentless reminder that time was running out. Task three

demanded a journey to the town square, where Alex was to locate a person wearing a distinctive red scarf and obtain a single word from them – a word that held the key to the mystery. The town square pulsed with life as people bustled about, unaware of the race against time. Panic set in as Alex scanned the crowd, desperately searching for the elusive individual. Minutes dwindled, and just as hope began to wane, a flash of red caught their eye. With a heart pounding, Alex approached the person, and after a tense exchange, acquired the vital word – “Fate.”

The final task revealed a secret location, a forgotten chapel at the edge of town. Armed with the key, the hourglass, and the word, Alex entered the chapel to find an ancient altar bathed in moonlight. The letter instructed him to place the key on the altar, whisper the word “Fate,” and turn the hourglass upside down.

As Alex completed the ritual, a mysterious energy enveloped the chapel, and the surroundings seemed to blur. The chimes of midnight echoed, and the letter disintegrated in their hands. The urgency lifted, leaving behind a sense of accomplishment and a newfound appreciation for the fragility of time.

The town of Crestwood returned to its normal rhythm, oblivious to the extraordinary events that had unfolded. Alex, with a mix of exhaustion and curiosity, pondered the nature of the tasks and the cryptic message of “Fate.” Little did they know that the completion of these mysterious challenges had set in motion a series of events that would alter the course of their own destiny.

Hannah Ali | VIII b



# Echoes of Regret

In the heart of a bustling city, where bright lights glimmered and the streets hummed with energy, there was a man named James. He walked the same path every day, his footsteps echoing in the empty spaces of his soul, a silent testament to the passage of time.

James was a man haunted by regrets—a symphony of "what ifs" that reverberated through the corridors of his mind. He often found himself lost in memories, wandering the labyrinth of his past like a weary traveller searching for a way home.

As a young man, James had dreams as vast as the sky itself. He had yearned to travel the world, to explore distant lands and bask in the glow of adventure. But life had a way of veering off course, and James found himself shackled by the weight of responsibility—a job that consumed his days and a family that demanded his attention.

Years passed in a blur of boredom, each day bleeding into the next until the lines between dreams and reality became blurred. And in the quiet moments of solitude, James would find himself grappling with the ghosts of his past—the missed opportunities, the roads not taken, the words left unspoken.

One evening, as the city slept beneath a blanket of stars, James found himself standing before an old antique shop nestled in a forgotten corner of the world. Its windows were adorned with trinkets and treasures from a bygone era, each whispering secrets of lives once lived and dreams left unfulfilled.

Intrigued, James stepped inside, the musty scent of history embracing him like a long-lost friend. His eyes fell upon a curious pocket watch nestled among a sea of forgotten relics—a relic from another time, another place. Without hesitation, James reached out and cradled the watch in his hands, feeling its weight against his palm like a burden he had long carried.

As he turned the watch over, tracing the intricate patterns etched into its surface, a sudden longing

welled up inside him—a yearning to turn back the hands of time, to rewrite the chapters of his life with a pen dipped in regret.

With a deep breath, James closed his eyes and made a wish—a wish to undo the mistakes of his past, to seize the moments he had let slip through his fingers like grains of sand. And in that fleeting moment, as the world held its breath, he felt a subtle shift in the fabric of reality—a whisper of possibility dancing on the edge of his consciousness.

But as quickly as it had come, the moment passed, leaving James standing alone in the silence of the shop, the weight of his regrets heavy upon his shoulders. And yet, something had changed—a spark of hope flickering in the darkness, a glimmer of possibility amidst the ruins of his shattered dreams.

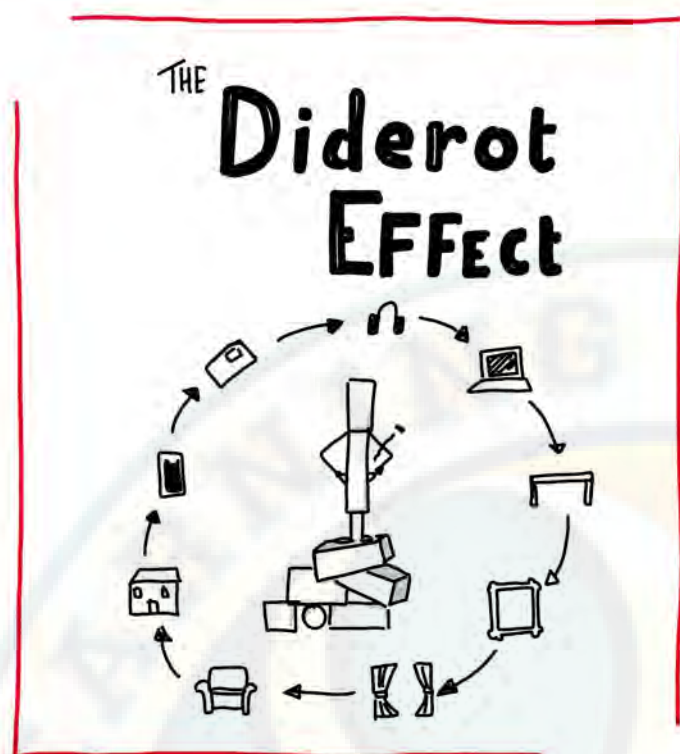
With a newfound resolve, James left the antique shop behind, the pocket watch nestled safely in



his pocket—a reminder of the choices that lay before him, the paths yet to be taken. As he walked the familiar streets of the city, the echoes of regret faded into the distance, replaced by the steady rhythm of his heartbeat—a beacon of hope guiding him towards a future untold.

As James continued his journey through the bustling city, he realized that while he couldn't change the past, he had the power to shape his future. He understood that life was too precious to be consumed by regrets and that every moment held the potential for new beginnings. With the pocket watch nestled in his pocket, he embraced the promise of tomorrow, determined to live each day without hesitation or fear. And so, let us remember that while we cannot erase the mistakes of our past, we can choose to learn from them, to cherish the present, and to embrace the endless possibilities that lie ahead.

Inaya Yasser | VIII b



**A**re we not our own villains? Constantly trying to sabotage, knowingly... unknowingly; persistently scavenging and searching for faults. These helpless golden years seem to be rusting in this society's wake. I was drawn at a blank if I'm being honest, when asked to submit an article for the magazine. In my thought process, there wasn't a single topic that was deemed worthy of reading. I thought and thought some more, yet it didn't come. I concluded that I wasn't in the right headspace and that I needed to better my environment. I moved my desk next to a window, changed into comfortable attire, brewed myself a nice cup of coffee, and lit a candle. Still, I sat in front of my laptop, which displayed an empty document. But I had done everything right! Why was I still unable to come up with ideas? Did I need more stuff? Some music? A comfy chair? A snack? That's when it hit, I knew exactly what I was going to write about, the Diderot Effect.

Denis Diderot was a renowned French philosopher, but this rather well-known man lacked riches. When it came time to marry off his daughter, Denis was unable to pay the dowry. Catherine the Great, the Russian Empress, came to be aware of his troubles, and she offered to buy his library from him. While he had not then

established himself amongst the first-class citizens of France, he was co-founder and writer of the *Encyclopédie* (a rather comprehensive edition of the encyclopedia). Thus, around the age of fifty-two, Diderot sold his library and pounced at the hefty fortune. His daughter was successfully married, however, he still had the means to flaunt. With this endless supply, Denis bought a scarlet robe, that went down in history for its significance in learning the habits of human nature. Diderot decided that this robe was ever so beautiful and that it did not go along with his average lifestyle. That is when all went downhill. He began his renovations, with a new rug from Damascus, extravagant sculptures and paintings, and a new mirror to place above the mantle. The Diderot effect is in which obtaining a new possession often leads to a spiral of additional assets.

I know what you're probably thinking right now, yes Minahil we get it, we all have an unhealthy shopping addiction, your point being? (don't worry me too!) For all that, the Diderot effect has snaked itself into the burrows of our lives, metaphorically, and literally, and we are left with the beautiful mess of this poison. Speaking from first-hand experience, and stories from friends, relatives, and peers, I can strongly stand to declare that every teenager constantly feels the need to achieve more. Exhaustion often misguided for laziness, seems to be the least of our problems; because in fact, trust me, we want to touch the stars, and deep dive into the most ethereal oceans. We also want to change, gain and lose. If I change my hair, I'll be happier. If I gain more possessions such as make-up and clothing, I'll be popular. If I lose weight, I'll feel prettier. It all sounds rather harmless, but is it really? Say I do change my hair, I do gain more possessions, and I do lose weight, but now I want something else? All this was going to make me happier, popular, pretty... In this cycle I have completely disregarded myself as a human being, I wouldn't say it was entirely worth it either because now I need to adjust to this new lifestyle and keep on adding. This time I'll change my room, gain a new hobby, and lose a bad habit.



Surely, I'll be happy, popular, pretty?

Just as Denis felt, when he changed his interior design after the purchase of his scarlet robe, I feel rather inclined to change even more. In this process, Denis lost his riches, eventually going back to square one, and I lost sight of myself. Now that I go to the gym, I need new athletic attire, a good pre-workout, and a professional trainer. Now that I take care of my skin, I need to buy a new cleanser and moisturizer, I need to get protective lining in my cars. Do I really? Now that I hang out with this group of people, I need branded clothing and imported snacks, I need to go on a trip abroad every year. The Diderot effect is taking over our lives. It is eating alive this youth. The question stands, what is really so special

about the Diderot effect? Easy, overcoming it. Learning about the importance of oneself rather than one's possessions or contributions. We all believe that these additional purchases will bring us joy. We believe that just one more object, or attribute will bring us eternal happiness. That's where we go wrong, that's where the Diderot effect comes dressed up as the devil. It's a lethal cycle, a whirlpool, no escape, no cure. This is where we prove just how human we are because I still think if I get Tom Odell's new album on a vinyl record, I'll be the happiest girl there ever was (but then, of course, I'd have to buy a record player too, and record storage!)

Minahil Khan VIII b

## 'A Seasons Poetic Dramatics'

In the stillness of the fading autumn tune,  
I feel the whispers of winter coming soon,  
The breeze that washes over my head,  
Like the memories I reminisce in my bed,  
The snow is new,  
Now no flower will bloom,  
But last winter fall,  
He asks me to dance at the ball,  
I miss the laughter by the fire,  
This distinct hiraeth I desire,  
In the blink of an eye evening falls with the moon,  
To this yearning, I wish to be immune,  
Last winter was ecstatic,  
But for now, with my pen and paper, I shall be dramatic.

Minahil Khan | VIII b

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## The Evil Dwells

"evil dwells in the world today"  
In a world where shadows gently glide,  
Evil hides, lurking deep inside.  
Whispers of wickedness, a subtle game,  
A realm entangled in darkness' claim.  
But amidst the dimness, a call to fight,  
To stand strong against the lingering spite.  
Hearts united, a radiant flame,  
Love's banner sways, defeating the game.

Pareesay Jahanzeb | VIII c

## Never Again

Never again shall we let our dreams fade away  
Never again shall we let fear hold sway

we will rise up with strength and determination  
And wake up conquer every challenge,  
every situation never again shall we settle for less  
we will strive for success, we will give it our best

No more doubts, no more second-guessing  
We will remove all the obstacles, keep  
progressing

Never again shall we slip our fade away  
We will seize every moment, make the most of  
today

with every breath, with every heartbeat  
We will live fully, life is sweet  
never again shall we let negativity win  
we will choose positivity, and let our spirits begin

with hope in our heart, we will forge ahead  
Knowing that we can and we will overcome fear  
together we will rise, we will shine, we will attain  
and never again shall we be the same

So let's hold onto this promise my friend  
To never again let our dreams come to an end

Alishba Naeem | VIII c

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Painting the sky with hues so bright,  
A vast canvas, a stunning sight. Brushes dance  
upon the clouds so high,  
Creating art that makes hearts fly.  
Splotches of orange, strokes of blue,  
A masterful sky, in colors anew.  
Golden sun and silver moon, A painted scene,  
we'll gaze at soon.  
With every stroke, the sky comes alive,  
Nature's beauty, it does revive.  
And as we marvel at this painting high,  
We're reminded of art that's in the sky.

Nataliya Shazadi | VIII c

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## The Hardest Part

The cardboard walls rise like tombstones grim,  
Each box a weight upon my mirthful soul.  
The movers hum, a dirge for a life grown dim,  
Yet none can match the silence where you're not whole.  
They hoist the memories, laughter trapped in frames,  
Our secrets whispered, etched in dusty panes.  
But joy once vibrant now just soft flames,  
A flickering echo without your whispered names.  
The miles unfurl, a map of what we've lost,  
Each highway sings a lonesome, mournful cost.  
Like shattered stars, our futures, tempest-tossed,  
Adrift in skies where laughter once embossed.  
I'll paint new smiles on faces fresh and strange,  
But every brushstroke carries your dear range.

A hidden tear will stain the vibrant change,  
For in this heart, a missing piece will arrange.  
Yet, though the road may bend, and winds may blow,  
Our friendship's tapestry, where laughter's sewn,  
Will mend with threads of memory, soft and low,  
A whispered promise, "Wherever we may go."

Aleesa Chaudhry | VIII c

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## Facts That You Most Likely Don't Know

- Giraffes are 30 times more likely to be struck by lightning than humans.
- Ants don't have lungs.
- You remember more dreams when you sleep uneasily
- Hippopotamus cannot swim or breathe underwater.
- Bananas are radioactive.
- Snails have teeth.
- Headphones increase the bacteria in your ears.
- The Eiffel Tower grows taller in the summer.
- Shrimp hearts are located in their heads.
- Sloths can hold their breath longer than dolphins.
- McDonald's serves spaghetti in the Philippines.
- The Spanish national anthem doesn't have words.
- Competitive art used to be a part of the Olympics.





## **Guided by Celestial Whispers:** **A journey through doubt and discovery**

**S**tanding alone in the vastness of a desolate field, I found myself yearning for a sign in the ominous, dark sky. The weight of uncertainty pressed upon me, and my heart echoed with the relentless rhythm of doubt. The chilling wind whispered secrets, but its messages remained elusive. Amid my contemplation, a mysterious figure emerged from the shadows- Luna, a wise wanderer with eyes that held the secrets of countless nights. She spoke of celestial guidance and the art of deciphering the constellations. Luna became my beacon in the ink-black canvas above, promising that a sign awaited if only I dared to look.

Together, we embarked on a celestial journey, tracing the outlines of distant stars and constellations. Luna shared tales of ancient myths, unveiling a cosmic narrative that held clues to my quest for direction. The night sky transformed into a cosmic puzzle, its pieces coming together to reveal an intricate map of possibilities. Yet, doubts lingered within me as clouds threatened to shroud the canvas we studied. Luna, underrated, encouraged me to seek solace in the spaces between the stars-the

pauses in the celestial dance. It was in these moments of stillness that the universe would convey its message.

As we gazed upward, a constellation of clarity unfolded, resembling a compass pointing towards an undiscovered path. Luna's words echoed in the silent night, guiding me to trust the celestial signs that adorned the dark sky. The doubts that once gripped my heart began to fade, replaced by a newfound sense of purpose. Luna and I stood in the shadowy field as the kindred spirits beneath the cosmic expanse. The dark sky, once foreboding, now held a tapestry of hope and guidance. I left the sacred place, carrying the celestial signs within me, ready to navigate the uncharted journey ahead. Luna's wisdom and the cosmic signs became my compass, guiding me through the mysterious night of uncertainty with newfound courage.

Jahan Ara Malik | VIII c



## Losing Hope and Finding it Again

Once, on a dark summer night, I was painting on a canvas for an art competition I had signed up for. While painting, I suddenly became very discouraged mid-way through because of the way my painting was coming out, but I had no time to waste as the artwork was due in two days, so I kept painting on and on. When I had finished almost all of it that night I figured that if I could take the painting to school tomorrow, my art teacher could help me come up with better ideas rather than the painting I had already done because I was not feeling confident about it at all.

After taking my painting to school and showing my art teacher the painting, she told me to fix some parts in the painting which got me even more disheartened as I thought I had no time to start over or even make any changes. Moving on, I decided to make the changes my teacher had told me to make and figured that there was no need to give up when I opted to participate in the competition myself.

When I made the changes in my artwork after not sleeping the whole night and being sleep-deprived, I decided to go to school and submit my art piece. Before doing that I wanted to show it to my teacher one more time for her opinion on the modifications I had made upon her advice. After showing it to my teacher, she said that it was extremely well fitting to the topic and was painted beautifully. Even though I was very underconfident, after hearing my teacher's

comments, I was a bit relieved. I submitted the painting and then was terrified of the day when they would announce who won or had the best painting.

Months passed and the day had come. When gathering for the announcements I was starting to get nervous. I decided not to be scared and hold my chin up no matter what. When they started announcing the names of the people who had won medals, my name wasn't called out which obviously meant I had not won. I was sad about not winning but was extremely happy for the people who had won.

After announcing their names, they started announcing the names of the people who had won the runner-up prize, or a special mention. I had no hope of winning that prize, but then I suddenly heard my name. I was overjoyed with excitement and figured that everything isn't about winning or losing, it is about the experience and obstacles that come along with it. With this experience, I also learnt that you should always take your elders' or teachers' advice and be grateful for their opinion, and also that giving up is never the answer and you should instead work harder if you are dissatisfied with something.

Raima Kashif | VIII c



## We Have All The Time In The World

In the small quiet town of Willow Creek lived a young happy couple named Emily and Thomas. They were deeply in love and were inseparable, their hearts entwined in a bond that seemed unbreakable.

But fate had other plans.

One day during autumn tragedy struck. Thomas was headed off to work while on his way he got involved in a car accident where he fell into a coma. When Emily received this news, she rushed to the hospital whilst her heart was pounding with fear. She found him lying in the hospital bed, battered and broken. Tubes and wires connected him to machines that beeped in a steady rhythm. Tears streamed down

Emily's face as she held his hand, willing him to wake up and come back to her. Months went by yet Emily never left Thomas' side. She told him stories of the time they used to spend together and all the memories they made.

Days that seemed like a lifetime passed, before one miraculous day, when Thomas opened his eyes. He seemed fragile and looked up at Emily with a mixture of joy and confusion. She smiled through her tears and could not have been happier. As Thomas regained his strength, they cherished every moment they spent together after that. It was at this moment she realized how much she truly loved him.

A few weeks later when Thomas had been discharged from the hospital, the young couple were standing on a beach, holding hands and looking at the horizon and an orange sunset, and at this point, they realized that they truly did have all the time in the world.

Mohid Khurram | VIII c

The music industry and popular society in general have been profoundly impacted by Kanye West, a name that is synonymous with controversy, creativity, and cultural influence. Kanye Omari West was born in Atlanta, Georgia, on June 8, 1977, but he grew up in Chicago, Illinois.

Growing up with his English professor mother Donda West, Kanye was exposed to the arts and literature quite early in his life. He had a strong interest in music, especially hip-hop. In his teens, he started developing his production and beat-making skills.

With the release of his debut album, "The College Dropout," in 2004, Kanye West revolutionised the hip-hop genre. The record, which combined clever lyrics, melancholic samples, and societal criticism, connected with listeners all over the world. The influence of Kanye West on pop culture is enormous. In addition to his musical endeavours, he has dabbled in philanthropy, fashion, and business, solidifying his place as a



### Kanye West: Shaping Music and Culture

cultural icon.

By breaking boundaries and changing the cultural landscape, Kanye has stayed committed to his mission. Whether you like him or not, Kanye West has had a huge impact on both the music business and culture at large. One thing is certain as he develops further as an artist and a public figure: Kanye West's legend will go on for many more generations to come.

Mian Zain Jahanzeb Ali | VIII c

# INTERVIEW WITH THE VAMPIRE



## A Conversation Beyond Mortality

**Interviewer:** Good evening, and welcome to this extraordinary interview with a vampire. Tonight, we have the privilege of conversing with Elysia, an immortal being who has walked the earth for centuries. Thank you for joining us, Elysia.

**Elysia:** It's my pleasure to be here. Thank you for having me.

**Interviewer:** Elysia, first and foremost, could you give us a glimpse into your origins? How did you become a vampire?

**Elysia:** Ah, my origin story is, indeed, an ancient one. Centuries ago, in the vast lands of Eastern Europe, I was transformed into a creature of the night by a vampire elder. It was a complex ritual, a mixture of myth and blood, where I was granted eternal life in exchange for my soul.

**Interviewer:** Fascinating. How does your existence as a vampire differ from the way it's portrayed in literature and movies?

**Elysia:** Often, popular culture paints vampires with a brush of fear and evil. While some of my kind may embrace that darkness, I found solace in more human emotions such as love, beauty, and even empathy. We are not mindless monsters, but rather beings of

complexity and depth.

**Interviewer:** That's intriguing. Can you elaborate on the aspects that make your kind capable of experiencing love and empathy?

**Elysia:** Certainly. Although we lack the physical heartbeat associated with emotions, our souls remain connected to the realm of human emotions. Love, in particular, is a powerful force that can transcend mortality. I have witnessed and experienced intense connections throughout my journey, proving that emotion is not exclusive to the living.

**Interviewer:** And what about your diet? How do you sustain yourself, and how do you cope with the primal urge to drink blood?

**Elysia:** Feeding is a primal urge that, admittedly, can be difficult to resist. As a vampire, I feed on the life essence of humans, extracting the necessary sustenance while trying to minimize harm. Over the years, I've learned to moderate my feeding, only taking what is needed to survive without causing devastation. It's a constant battle to control the beast within.

**Interviewer:** Do you have any regrets about the immortality bestowed upon you? Are there aspects of mortality you miss?

**Elysia:** Regrets? I have many. Immortality comes with a heavy burden, for watching loved ones age



and pass away does not ease over time. I miss the warmth of the sun on my skin and the simple pleasure of a shared meal. Yet, there is also undeniable beauty in eternal existence, witnessing the rise and fall of civilizations, and discovering the profound wisdom that only time can provide.

**Interviewer:** The passage of time must certainly leave an indelible mark on your senses. How do you perceive the world differently from mortals?

**Elysia:** Our senses sharpen with immortality. We see beyond the surface, noticing even the tiniest details. Colors feel more vivid, sounds amplify, and we become acutely aware of the hidden stories woven into the fabric of each place we visit. Time magnifies our understanding, enabling us to comprehend the intricate connections intertwining past, present, and future.

**Interviewer:** As we conclude this interview, what message would you like to convey to the world, Elysia?

**Elysia:** I would like to remind humankind to cherish the fleeting moments of life, for time is their most precious possession. Embrace love, seek beauty, and appreciate the shared experiences that form the tapestry of our existence. And, perhaps, let go of the fear you hold for the unknown. There is much wisdom and compassion to be found in the supernatural beings that walk among you.

**Interviewer:** Wise words indeed, Elysia. Thank you for illuminating the mysteries of your immortal existence and sharing your unique perspective with us. We truly appreciate your time.

**Elysia:** The pleasure was mine. May this conversation challenge perceptions and inspire contemplation. Farewell, mortals, until we meet again under the moonlit sky.

Nataliya Chaudry |  
VIII c

## The Unseen Symphony of Human Emotions

A topic that really interests me is human emotions and how dynamic they are. The realm of human emotions is a captivating and intricate tapestry, constantly weaving a complex narrative within the human experience. Emotions are remarkably dynamic, responding to an ever-changing interplay of internal and external stimuli. They serve as the vibrant hues that color our perceptions, influencing our



thoughts, actions, and interactions with the world. From the exhilarating highs of joy and love to the profound lows of sorrow and despair, human emotions are an ever-shifting landscape, defying rigid categorization. The dynamic nature of emotions reflects the adaptability and resilience of the human psyche, showcasing our ability to navigate the diverse landscapes of our emotions. Understanding the intricacies of this emotional ebb and flow not only deepens our self-awareness but also enhances our empathy, as we recognize the kaleidoscope of emotions that shape the human journey.

Sara Asim VIII d

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Jake sat alone in his dimly lit apartment, staring at an old photograph of happier times. The laughter, the joy, all frozen in that captured moment. He longed for a chance to turn back time, to relive the days when life felt simpler, and happiness seemed effortless.

The monotony of his current existence weighed heavily on his shoulders. A series of unfortunate events had taken away the sparkle from his eyes, leaving behind a weary gaze reflecting time's toll. As the clock on the wall ticked away, Jake found himself daydreaming about a magical ability to reverse the relentless march of the clock hands.

He yearned to revisit the days when his heart was light, and his spirit unbroken. The missed opportunities, the wrong turns, and the choices that led him astray haunted his thoughts. If only he could rewind the tape of his life, erase the pain, and savour the sweetness of moments lost to the relentless forward motion of time.

In desperation, Jake stumbled upon an old pocket watch tucked away in a forgotten drawer. As he held it in his hands, a glimmer of hope flickered in his eyes. The wish to turn back time intensified, and for a moment, he dared to believe in the impossible.

With the watch clutched tightly in his hand, Jake closed his eyes, silently pleading for a chance to undo the mistakes and reclaim the moments that slipped through his fingers like sand, but as the seconds ticked away, reality settled in – time, once lost, could never be fully regained.

The pocket watch, a mere artefact of nostalgia, couldn't rewrite the past. Jake opened his eyes, the weight of reality pressing down on him again. The journey forward, he realized, was the only path left to take.



Nael Ali | VIII d

## An Interview with Miss Sana



**Q1- What's the meaning of your name?**

Ans- My name means "expert"

**Q2- Where do you see yourself in 5 years?**

Ans- Life is unpredictable. But we must always plan for the best, give it our supreme shot,

try to execute it in the most splendid way possible and sit back and watch what life brings to the table for us.

**Q3- Do you think being an English teacher is a tough job?**



Ans- Being an English teacher can indeed be challenging, but it's also a rewarding profession. Your dedication to your students and their engagement in healthy discussions is truly admirable. It's important always to keep learning and have faith in our abilities, no matter what profession we choose.

**Q4- What is your life motto or philosophy?**

Ans- The philosophy of life is a personal belief system that guides an individual in their decision-making and daily actions. It often involves a set of values, principles, and beliefs about the purpose and meaning of life. Believing in oneself and having faith in one's abilities is crucial for achieving success and happiness in life. When faced with challenges or difficult situations, it's important to remember that there is always a light at the end of the tunnel. By persevering through tough times and maintaining a positive outlook, we can overcome obstacles and achieve our goals. Having faith in oneself can be difficult at times, but it's important to remember that we are all capable of great things if we put our minds to it. So always remember to stay positive, believe in yourself, and keep moving forward.

**Q5- Do you believe that a teacher can change a child's life?**

Ans- A great teacher can make a significant impact on a child's life. They possess the necessary skills and tools to help shape a child into a strong and confident individual. Like a sculptor, a teacher takes raw material in the form of a student and molds it into something unique and beautiful. They not only impart knowledge but also inspire and motivate their students to reach their full potential. A teacher's influence extends beyond the classroom and can have a lasting impact on a student's life. They can instill values, beliefs, and skills that will serve their students well throughout their lives. So, it's important to recognize the vital role that teachers play in shaping the future generation and to appreciate them for their hard work and dedication.

**Q6- What is the biggest challenge anyone can face in their senior school years?**

Ans- School life is always changing and the

challenges thrown their way change with them. Choosing their subjects wisely might be one of the dilemmas they face. Sometimes it feels like standing at a crossroads, not knowing which way to go. Seeking the right guidance makes making such decisions less exhausting.

**Q7- What would you do if you had one superpower to change the world?**

Ans- World peace is one thing we all must wish for. If I had any superpower, I would use it all to restore peace and promote harmony. We must learn to co-exist in a healthy environment.

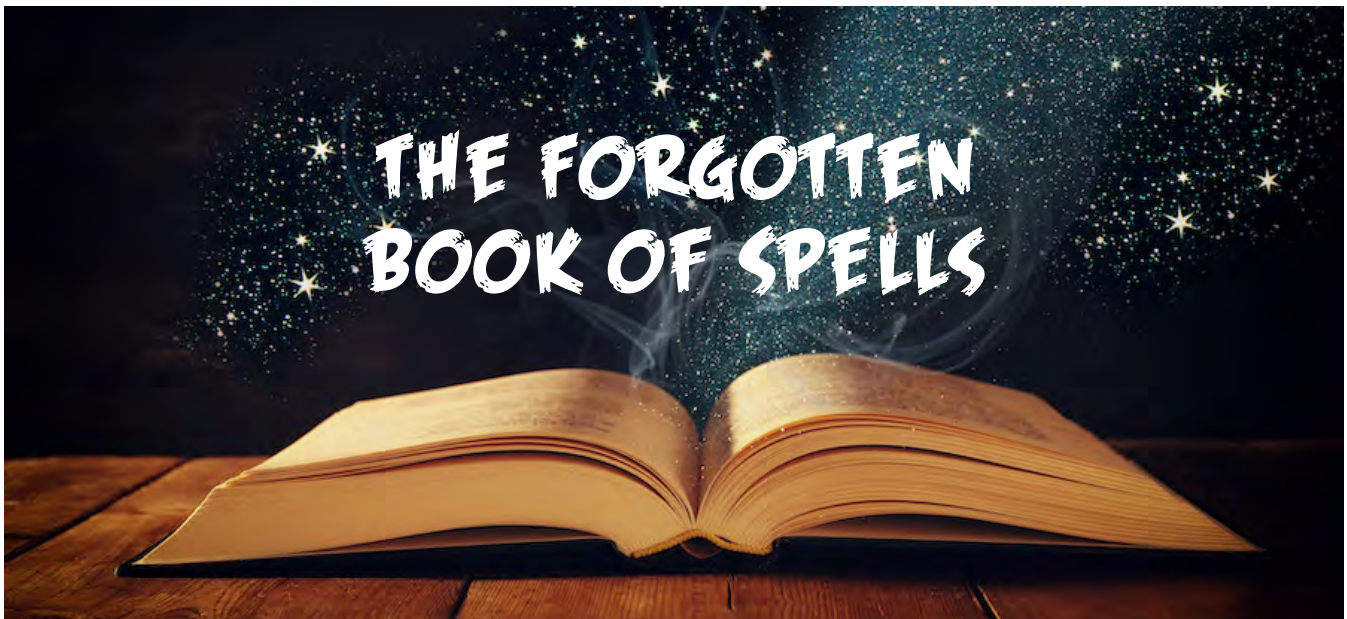
**Q8- What advice can you give to students struggling academically?**

Ans- It's important to remember that seeking help is not a sign of weakness. Reach out to your teachers, tutors, or academic advisors for support and guidance. It's also important to prioritize your time and create a study schedule that works for you. Make sure to take breaks and practice self-care to avoid burnout. And most importantly, don't give up! Remember that learning is a process and everyone has their own pace. Keep working hard and stay motivated, and you'll see progress over time.

**Q9- If you could remove one thing in the world, what would it be and why?**

Ans- It's understandable to wish for a world without hatred. Hatred can cause pain, suffering, and division among people. While it may not be possible to completely eradicate hatred, there are steps we can take to reduce it. We can start by promoting understanding, empathy, and respect for others, regardless of our differences. We can also work to educate ourselves and others about the harmful effects of hate speech and actions. It's important to speak out against hatred and discrimination whenever we see it and to support organizations and movements that promote tolerance and equality. By working together and showing compassion for others, we can create a more peaceful and accepting world.

Almirah Ahsan | VIII d



**A** HHHHHHHH! OH YOU DID NOT JUST DO THAT, MOM!?! She ruined my book, the one that I was reading and I don't even remember the page number. Oh, I am so getting you back for this. The whole world knows, how much I care for my books and how I am the biggest bookworm, and if there is one thing my sister loves it has to be her journals because she thinks that her journals are the only things that carry her memories. I wasn't going to step back either and just let it go I was acting like a raging cloud which was in agonizing pain and just on the edge to burst. Her journals are kept in a tinted glass box on her dusty shelf that she never even bothers to clean but she never lets anyone touch that shelf, I decided to creep into her room while she was sleeping and I did just that and that's when I saw something in the box shook me in my boots.

As soon as I saw the cover page my jaw dropped to the ground and my eyes shot up to the CEILING. It w-was a book of s-pells?!? I HAD A MILLION THOUGHTS GOING ON IN MY MIND RIGHT THERE AND THEN. WHAT COULD SHE POSSIBLY BE DOING WITH THAT? WAS SHE TRYING TO CAUSE HARM TO OUR FAMILY? I almost fell as it was pitch black in there and it made an alarming noise that's when I knew I had to leave because Jane started moving. I tip-toed to my room and started thinking of all the possible answers to the trillion questions I had in my mind. She never really opened that box unless she was sad so she wouldn't really notice if the book was gone I just had to make sure she didn't get sad, not until I found out what kind of sorcery this is. I

had a plan in my mind, first thing in the morning, I would take my cycle and go to the pawn shop near my grandma's cousin aunty Peggy's house, because I know they had a lot of knowledge regarding this kind of voodoo and magic. Next morning I found out they had closed down and moved to a different location but I didn't have enough time so I got Jane's best friend Olivia to buy me some time I got them free tickets to the latest movie that they've been wanting to watch but little did I know that Olivia and Jane were such losers that they had a huge blowout over who gets the better seat at the theater and just like that I had to find another way to distract her because now she was sad. DING! Jane's room had some roaches going around in it, so it was the perfect time to tell not to enter your room "Mum sprayed the roach spray in your room its deadly so don't go inside you can sleep in the guest room for now".

She was kind of pissed about that but she had to do what I said unless she wanted to die. Aunty Peggy was also known for being indulged in these types of books so I went and talked to her about what happened she was acting really weird even though she was on her death bed she kept on pointing at the book and said ANCIENT! ANCIENT! I WANT I WANT IT! That is when she spun her finger and tried to take that book away from me but unfortunately for her as she was now really old her powers had stopped working. I RAN AS FAST AS I COULD AND BECAUSE I KNEW THAT BOOK WAS SOMETHING DANGEROUS AND AUNTY PEGGY WANTED IT FOR HERSELF SHE WAS EVIL! I GOT HOME QUICKER



THAN FLASH AND RAN CRYING TOWARDS MY MUM! Mummy please come with me in my room now! Locks\* I have to tell you something, I found this in Jane's room and I suspect she's trying to cause us harm! This book..... My mum screamed and said how did she get that? HOW?! I had kept it in my cupboard and I never allowed anyone to open that cupboard! I NEED TO GO SOLVE THIS MYSELF. No mom..... Not right now you never know how powerful she has become. Listen to me this is what we are going to do, I will go put this back in the glass box and plant a camera in her room, what you have to do is to make her really sad so we know what she does with it. So I did before she came back to her room from the guest room I put her book back and hid the camera on another shelf.

My heart was pounding so fast, I FELT LIKE IT WOULD COME OUT OF MY MOUTH, but when we

I was sobbing I didn't know how to describe my feelings. I got out the car and was heading towards the hospital just when my sister Jane stopped me and said WAIT! I know where to go she took off and we got to this shady-looking place in a matter of a few minutes. It was the pawn shop which relocated. They took her in and started reciting very difficult words. Trust me on this I was concerned. Soon after my mom opened her eyes I cried and said Mummy! You're awake finally! Tears of joy filled my eyes but then Jane's crazy addiction to this magic world worried me. I didn't know what to do just then she tried to hit me with something and I thought I was going to die but she fainted and I was confused I didn't know what happened, Then the voodoo master came up to me and said don't worry she'll be fine in an hour her memory will be washed so she won't remember anything that happened today or in the past except her childhood.

My mom stood up and she also didn't remember anything that happened I guess it would just be me who was going to be traumatized for the rest of my life.

Not so fast said the voodoo master, I need it! Need what? I said. THE BOOK or else you won't know what I can do and trust me I don't fear anyone I can do anything to hurt your sister and your mum. 'NO,' said my mum, 'that book was my grandma's and she told me to protect it at all times and keep it safe with me.'

We tried to run away but he grabbed us by our hairs and pulled us back I REPEAT DO

NOT MAKE ME DO THIS! He took the book from my sister's hand and threw her into the wall. She screamed in excruciating pain and said for the love of god don't do this I didn't even do anything! She obviously didn't know what was happening because her memory was washed. RAHHHHHHH BOOM! The voodoo master vanished in thin air as my mom struck him with something and that's when I found out that my whole family has something related to magic. M-mom? You too? "I'm sorry darling I hid this from you but I really didn't want to frighten you with, you were too young". B-but you I-lied? I felt betrayed, and deceived, I was in a state of shock. Let's go home and forget about this.....

Fatima Bandial | VIII e



saw what she was doing, I froze and my heart stopped beating at all, my mum barged into her room and started beating her she was using my pictures and casting spells on me. It turns out she was the reason why I was sick all the time and why I wouldn't get good grades, it turns out she was jealous of me the entire time because I got most of the things I wanted and Jane didn't want me to be gone and was slowly trying to kill me and that's when she accidentally struck our mum I her heart and she collapsed on the ground. I screamed at her WHAT DID YOU DO????????? YOU IDIOT HELP ME PICK HER UP TEARS FLOWED OUT OF MY EYES AND I FELT LIKE I WAS IN A DREAM THIS COULDN'T BE REAL. I was questioning my life decisions and I kept on asking myself why this had to happen to me WHY?



## Taylor Swift

A Musical Phenomenon and  
Inspirational Icon

“Life can be heavy, especially if you try to carry it all at once. Part of growing up and moving into new chapters of your life is about catch and release. What I mean by that is knowing what things to keep, and what things to release. Decide what is yours to hold and let the rest go. Oftentimes, the good things in your life are lighter anyway, so there's more room for them.”

This quote is from Taylor Swift's graduation speech. I've been a Swiftie forever; I had older cousins who were obsessed with Taylor Alison Swift, and I've turned out to be just like them. Taylor is not just making music; she's changing lives. Her music carries deep meaning and genuine emotions, like experiencing a captivating story or a moving film. The relatable lyrics remind us that heartbreak and unrequited love are universal, reassuring us that we're not alone. Whether in country or pop, her songs keep their intense significance, touching the hearts of many, including myself. I feel a very strong connection to her music. They take us on a transformative journey, bringing to mind nostalgia and stirring emotions we've never felt before. She possesses an extraordinary talent, and she truly does justice to it. Taylor Swift IS the music Industry. When you look at most singers today, they have to be singing about obscene stuff or using vulgar language. You never see Taylor Swift doing anything that she would be ashamed of later in life. She's a role model who avoids profanity, is loving towards kids, and often visits children's hospitals. Her lyrics are packed with meaning, and she maintains a wholesome image, unlike some of her contemporaries. She's not just friends with celebrities like Selena; she has a wide circle. In her music, there are hidden messages for those who listen closely. She's grounded, spending time with her cats Meredith Grey, Olivia Benson, and Benjamin Button, her band, and her childhood friend Abigail, and she imparts the lesson that

achieving dreams requires hard work. She doesn't flaunt her wealth or popularity, and she's generous with her time, organizing fundraisers.

She's mindful of her younger audience, keeping her music clean. Her videos are simple yet profound, conveying the song's deeper meaning. Her kindness is legendary, from 'Swiftmas' gift boxes for fans to hospital visits that bring joy to patients in need. Taylor Swift's legacy is sure to be celebrated for generations, thanks to her inspirational and compassionate spirit. My all-time favorite song from Taylor is 'Dress' which is from her sixth album Reputation. I still remember the first time I heard that song; it was like a very unexpected attraction I had towards it, and now I can't stop listening to it. I love Taylor so much. She's fearless and has taught me to shake it off when it comes to people who are mean. She's beautiful, hilarious, and all-around amazing, talented, and a great role model. Everything has changed since I started listening to her and understanding her lyrics. She talks about different phases in life through her songs beautifully.

Taylor Swift has broken an amazing 58 Guinness World Records. Some of her amazing records include: Most Viewed Music Video Online (Female Artist) for 'Shake It Off' and Fastest Selling Single in Digital History for 'We Are Never Getting Back Together.'

Taylor is a gifted vocalist who possesses not just a lovely and remarkable voice but also a knack for songwriting. Since the majority of her compositions are based on her own experiences and life, I sometimes feel as though she is narrating my memories. They are moving, vivid, and inspirational. No matter how happy, weary, or enthusiastic you are, you can listen to her tunes and uplift your spirits.

Pareesay Jahanzeb | VIII e





## A conversation with Ms. Laila Shirazi

English literature?

**Laila:** English literature is by far the most imaginative subject. You can let your thoughts run wild! All genres of books unlock new creative ideas in your mind which is my I love teaching this subject

**4) Humnah:** Why did you join Learning Alliance?

**Laila:** Well to be honest it was because my children were here and it was easy to pick and drop them. However, what made me stay was the friendly environment and how the staff was so welcoming. Moreover, the heads/authorities are the kindest souls ever and it's wonderful working with them

**5) Humnah:** What would have been your alternate profession if you weren't a teacher?

**Laila:** I would have been a psychologist or a homemaker if I was not a teacher.

**6) Humnah:** Any words of advice for us?

**Laila:** Always be grateful, no matter the circumstances. You should remember that the situation could always be worse. Hence, hang on and be thankful for what you have before you lose it.

**Humnah:** Thank you so much Miss Laila for your time and cooperation. I truly feel that your words of advice won't only help me but our future generations ahead.

**Humnah:** Hello Miss Laila, how are you? Today I shall be taking a very interesting and entertaining interview for our magazine.

**1) Humnah:** Did you like studying or did it develop because of a teacher and how?

**Laila:** I had my preferences for subjects during my student life. My favourites were literature, bio and psychology. As a teacher, I believe my love for psychology has grown interacting with all kinds of students. It made me admire how there are such diverse personalities and how to deal with each of them accordingly.

**2) Humnah:** What have different experiences and situations in life taught you?

**Laila:** Different life experiences have taught me that no matter how much you plan everything out, things can always go wrong. This is why you should have faith in Allah that whatever happened was for the best and sometimes things don't end up the way you want them to. What matters is not giving up hope and trusting yourself and Allah's plan.

**3) Humnah:** What made you choose to teach

# Amazing And Interesting Facts About



## ROLEX

**Y**ou must have heard of a brand called 'Rolex'. If not, read this article till the end and you will find interesting and amazing facts about Rolex. Rolex is a Luxury Swiss watch brand/company. Rolex watches are known for their exquisite craftsmanship, durability, and timeless style. They are the choice of celebrities, athletes, and other successful individuals around the world. Rolex is a manufacturer based in Geneva, Switzerland. Founded in 1905 by Hans Wilsdorf and Alfred Davis in London, the company registered Rolex as the brand name of its watches in 1908 and became Rolex Watch Co. Ltd. in 1915. Wristwatches were not very popular at the time, but Hans Wilsdorf foresaw that they could become not only elegant but also reliable. Rolex is a high-end luxury watch brand because the scarcity and desirability of certain Rolex models, along with their historical significance and celebrity ownership, further contribute to the higher prices of pre-owned Rolex watches. Wilsdorf wanted a name that was short, easy to pronounce in any language, and could be easily inscribed on the watch movements and dials. Some sources suggest that the name "Rolex" was chosen because it resembles the sound of a watch being wound. While trying to figure out the exact meaning of Rolex, some speculate that the name Rolex was inspired by the

French phrase, "Horlogerie Exquise," which roughly translates to "exquisite watchmaking" in English. The logo of Rolex is a golden crown and a green ROLEX under the golden crown. The golden crown emphasises that the company focuses on precious materials, while green may be interpreted as the colour of money, a symbol of richness and prosperity. Rolex uses the finest and highest quality materials in their watches. In 1926, Rolex introduced the Oyster case, the

world's first water and dustproof watch. To demonstrate its water resistance, Rolex had Mercedes Gleitze swim across the English Channel wearing the Oyster, which successfully kept perfect time during the swim. Rolex created the "Rolex Ice" or "Glacier" watches, which are Rolex Day-Date models featuring diamonds and white gold. These watches earned the nickname "President's watch" due to their popularity among world leaders and celebrities. Rolex has its foundry where it produces its gold alloys. The gold used in Rolex watches undergoes a meticulous in-house refining process, and the brand is known for recycling gold to ensure the highest quality in its timepieces. While Rolex



watches were not worn on the moon during the Apollo missions, they played a crucial role in space exploration. NASA astronauts, including Buzz Aldrin, wore Omega Speedmasters. However, Rolex GMT-Master watches were used as backup timing devices on the Apollo missions. While James Bond is famously associated with the watch brand, Rolex was the timepiece of choice for the original James Bond, played by Sean Connery. In the early Bond films, Connery wore a Rolex Submariner. Now after going through this article and reading amazing and interesting facts about Rolex we all know why Rolex is a high and Luxurious Watch Brand.

Muhammad Mikail Alam | VII a





## Celebrating Local Heroes: Stories of Kindness and Community Impact

In the heart of Pakistan, amidst the diverse tapestry of communities, there lies a treasure trove of untold stories about everyday heroes making a significant impact. From bustling urban centers to tranquil villages, tales of kindness and community spirit abound, showcasing the resilience and generosity of the people.

Ali, a teacher from a small village near Lahore, who transformed his home into a makeshift classroom during the pandemic, ensuring that no child missed out on education. His selfless dedication brought light to the lives of many families facing unprecedented challenges.

In the vibrant city of Karachi, Saima initiated a community pantry, where neighbors contribute essential items for those in need. Her small act of kindness rippled through the neighborhood, fostering a sense of unity and support.

These local heroes, often unsung, embody the spirit of compassion that defines Pakistani communities. Their stories resonate beyond borders, illustrating the profound impact individuals can have when motivated by a desire to uplift those around them.

As we celebrate these local heroes, let their stories serve as an inspiration for us all. In a world often dominated by headlines of turmoil, these narratives stand as beacons of hope, reminding us that kindness and community impact are timeless virtues that can shape a brighter future for Pakistan and beyond.

Shahbano | VII a

## Football



Football is an amazing game that brings people together. Whether you are watching in a big stadium or playing with friends in the park, it is all about having fun and working together. From scoring goals to making great passes, every moment is exciting and brings everyone closer. It's not just a game it's an emotion and something which connects us all.

Ayaan Kashif | VII a

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## Smile

A smile is a sunny thing  
It wrinkles up your face.  
And when it's gone,  
You'll never find,  
It's a secret hiding place.  
But far more wonderful is  
To see what smiles can do,  
You Smile at one, He smiles at you,  
And so one smile Makes two.

Zarish Zaman | VII a



## The Sahara's Fairy Circles

The Sahara Desert, the world's largest hot desert in North Africa is home to a fascinating mystery



phenomenon known as 'fairy circles'. These strange circular blotches of barren terrain, ranging from a few feet to several meters in

diameter, dot the desert landscape. These were first discovered in Namibia and now similar circular formations have been discovered in the Sahara. The origin of these strange phenomena has baffled scientists for years. While several theories exist, ranging from termite activity to underground gas emissions, there is no exact explanation. These natural occurrences add another element of mystery to the harsh world of the Sahara, it also changes our perspective of deserts as barren and lifeless. As scientists and researchers continue looking into fairy circles, they stand as an example that even the harshest environments can hold wonders.

Areej Zeshan | VII b

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## Do Good Have Good

Once upon a time, there was a young man named Alex who was always in a hurry. He would cut in lines, push past people, and never say thank you. He believed that time was money, and he didn't have enough of it either.

One day, Alex was rushing to an important meeting when he saw an old man struggling to cross the street. Without a second thought, Alex pushed past the old man and continued on his way. However, as he reached his destination, he realized that he had forgotten his presentation slides at home! Panicked, he turned around to go back for them but found that he had lost his way due to his reckless behaviour.

Feeling lost and frustrated, Alex stumbled upon a small park where he saw a group of children playing. Among them was a little boy who had lost his ball. The other children had already moved on, but Alex saw an opportunity to do something kind. He picked up the ball and returned it to the little boy, who looked up at him with a grateful smile.

As Alex continued on his journey, he noticed that people were treating him differently. They smiled at him, held doors open, and even offered to help him find his way. It was then that Alex realized that being kind and considerate could have a ripple effect on those around him.

As he finally reached his meeting, Alex presented his slides with confidence, but he also felt a sense



of fulfillment that he had never experienced before. He realized that time wasn't just about money, but also about the relationships and experiences that made life worth living. From that day on, Alex made a conscious effort to be more patient, kind, and grateful, and he found that the world around him responded in kind.

Ali Akbar | VII b



## Mary 1: The Misunderstood Monarch of England

**M**ary 1 is the only surviving child of Catalina de Aragon y Castilla {Catherine of Aragon} and Henry VIII. Mary was a staunch follower of Roman Catholicism. Mary 1 received the title Bloody Mary from her protestant opponents due to her having 280 dissenters burned during the Marian persecutions. But has she earned her ruthless title and reputation as Bloody Mary?

All she did was try to restore the old catholic religion to England!

Yes, her burning and taking the life of 280 protestants was wrong. Still, in 16th-century terms, Mary's actions weren't exceptionally ruthless! let's not forget her father and sister [Elizabeth 1 and Henry VIII] also burned many Catholics during their reign as well, although two wrongs never make a right! Underneath Mary's corrupted reputation she was a lady and a queen of great tenacity and strength, she showed



resilience and nerve and bore hardships with courage and bravery.

She always sought to start a family with her husband Phillip of Spain. sadly, she was not able to do so.

Though Mary has made many mistakes I believe that the reason Mary's younger half-sister Elizabeth was such an Impressive sovereign is that she watched and learned from her sister Mary!

Hooria Tauqueer | VII b

## Home Schooling Being Better Than Tradional Schooling?

**Y**OU SAY THAT SITTING BEHIND A WOODEN TABLE WITH A PEN AND A BOOK IS THE REAL WORLD

Homeschooling provides for a tailor-made education. While in a traditional school teachers have to cater to the needs of the entire class and the teachers might not always have the time to know each student's strengths and weaknesses. While in a homeschooling environment.

Students get to learn at their own pace and with their unique learning style.

Secondly, homeschooling eliminates many distractions that could happen in a traditional school for example classmates and other noises that can hinder their focus. Also, in a homeschool environment, students are more comfortable and can focus more solely on the task at hand.

Thirdly, in a traditional school, you are required to

make peer groups which could give birth to unnecessary negative competition and the race for grades can harm students' mental help. Furthermore, homeschooling promotes closer parent-to-child relationships.

While usually the parent only can rely on parent-teacher meetings for guidance while homeschooling the parent is actively engaged in their child's learning journey.

Lastly, and most importantly the cost. Look in a traditional school you have to pay for all the useless equipment for example uniforms, bags, books, copies and a fee you must pay every month.

Bullying is still a very big and sad problem to this day this still affects students' mental health.

Rafay Uzair | VII b



it. I slowly opened the door and went outside. After a few minutes, the smoke started disappearing and there it was... a green-coloured creature with blue marble eyes and webbed feet.

## AN ENCOUNTER WITH THE ALIENS

I have been dreaming about differently shaped creatures for almost a week and they always want to say something to me. One night I had difficulty sleeping due to which I woke up in the middle of the night to get some water. As I went to the kitchen, I heard some sounds coming from the backyard. I felt somebody was trying to open the door. My first instinct was to wake my parents up. When I was about to go to my parents' room, I saw the same weird blob moving outside which I had dreamt about. It was too much of a coincidence. I got curious and tried to see through the window which alerted the creature and it formed a hallow of smoke around

Due to my interest in aliens and UFOs, I concluded that it was an alien. The alien started approaching me doing actions as if it needed help. I called my neighbour and friend Ayaan who also shares the same interest in aliens. He sneaked out of his house and after an hour we were able to understand that the alien's spaceship had some problems and that it needed some tools to fix the ship. We arranged the tools and went with him to the ship. It was hiding in a cloud of smoke. The ship was very small and grey. We helped the alien with the machine. After working hard for three hours, the ship was ready to fly. The alien seemed very thankful and gave both of us small stones from its planet. After a while, it disappeared into the sky and we came home before sunrise to avoid any trouble.

Shahmeer Nadir | VII b

## THE MONSTER FROM MY DREAMS

As I sleep on shallow nights  
As I sleep, monsters come out and give me frights  
As I sleep, I shrug and sigh  
There I crouch when the owls cry  
In my dream like bats I do fly  
I see before me a monster that die  
I see the monster that does lie  
The monster from my dreams  
As I look anywhere the unknown monster does  
creep in the night  
As I run and run I hide from the monster who  
wants me to die  
I wake up with terror in my eyes



When I opened my eyes,  
I saw the monster that was not right  
I woke up with my frights and I cried on those  
nights

Rafay Ozair | VII b



**R**eading is important especially for students because it develops our minds and gives us excessive knowledge and lessons about life. It helps us understand the world around us better. It keeps our minds active and enhances our creative ability.

Communication Skills: Reading improves our vocabulary and develops our communication skills.

The purpose of reading is to connect the ideas on the page to what we already know. If we don't know anything about a subject, then pouring words of text into our minds is like pouring water into our hands. We don't retain much. Reading can also improve our cognitive function and mental agility.

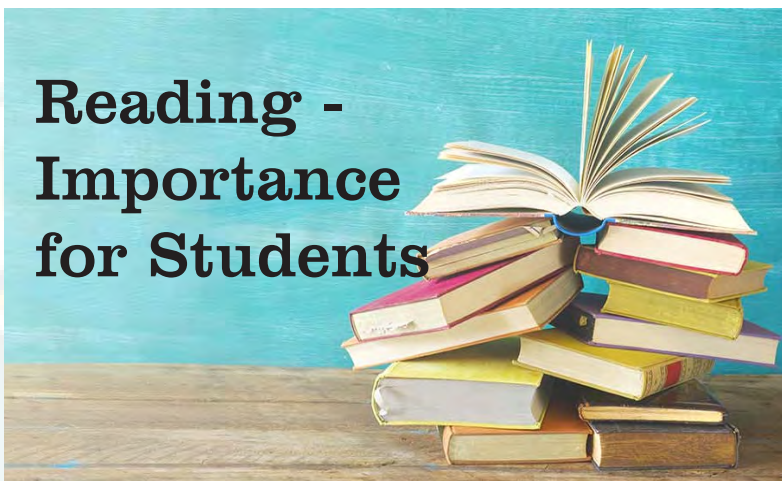
It can improve our vocabulary, enhance our critical thinking skills, and help us develop a stronger memory. These benefits can extend beyond our reading life and have a positive impact on our professional and personal life as well.

An emphasis on reading and student literacy helps develop higher levels of focus and concentration. It also forces the reader to sort things out in their own mind – including topics that might not be familiar to them at all. Regular reading not only helps make us smarter, but it can also actually increase our brainpower. Just like going for a jog exercises our cardiovascular system, reading regularly improves memory function by giving our brain a good workout.

The more students read, the more their vocabulary and comprehension grows, which correlates to higher scores on achievement tests across subject areas. Daily reading improves critical thinking skills as well, so as students read more, they learn how to think independently.

Lleana Mary | VII c

## Reading - Importance for Students



“Better Than the Movies” written by Lynn Painter is like a cozy, heartwarming conversation with your best friend. It's basically like a wonderful laugh, love, and a little bit of nostalgia that just comes to you perfectly. The characters are so real it's like you know them, and the banter? Just like eavesdropping on the best romantic comedy. This book is basically a big, warm hug that reminds you how messy, imperfect love can be, but also how incredibly worth it. So, if you're into feeling all warm and fuzzy, read better than the movies! And by the way, it's always better than the movies.

Syeda Aleen Raza | VII c



- Go to Dubai and see Burj Khalifa
- Save up enough money to buy a Ps5
- Make new friends
- Travel around the world
- Learn about different cultures
- To get closer to my religion

Syed M Mehdi Bokhari



## First day of school and the teacher is absent....

The sun peeked over the horizon, casting a warm glow on the sleepy city of Lahore as the first day of school dawned. Excitement and nervous energy hung in the air like the scent of fresh morning dew. Students gathered in clusters outside the school, their chatter a cacophony of anticipation. Yet, something was amiss.

As the clock ticked closer to the start of the school day, a whisper started to circulate among the students: "Have you seen Miss Hajira? Where is she?" The question echoed through the hallways, creating a sense of mystery that shrouded the day.

The bell rang, signaling the official commencement of the academic year, but the absence of Miss Hajira, the beloved English teacher, left a void in the hearts of the students. The classroom door stood slightly ajar, a silent invitation to the unknown.

A substitute teacher, Miss Noshina, stepped in hesitantly, a stranger in a room filled with familiar faces. The students exchanged curious glances, wondering what had befallen their usual guide through the labyrinth of literature. Miss Noshina, sensing the curiosity, offered a gentle smile and began the day's lesson.

The classroom, typically alive with the animated discussions and laughter that Miss Hajira

fostered, felt like a muted stage awaiting its leading actor. The empty desk at the front, usually occupied by Miss Hajira's lively presence, became a symbol of the absence that echoed through the entire school.

Rumors swirled like autumn leaves in the wind. Some whispered that Miss Hajira had embarked on an unexpected adventure, perhaps chasing the words of a novel to some faraway land. Others speculated that she had been called away on a secret mission, a literary quest that demanded her immediate attention.

Throughout the day, students exchanged stories of their favorite teacher's possible whereabouts, each tale more extravagant than the last. The school, usually a haven of routine and predictability, had been thrust into an unexpected narrative, leaving everyone to wonder what the next chapter would hold.

As the final bell rang, and the students gathered their belongings to depart, the mystery remained unsolved. The day had unfolded like the first chapter of a captivating novel, leaving everyone eager to discover the twists and turns that lay ahead. Miss Hajira's absence had transformed an ordinary school day into an extraordinary tale, leaving the students to ponder the enigma that awaited them in the pages of the academic year.

Mohammad Hassan | VII c



## My First Memory of LA

**O**n my first day, I walked into school. I didn't know what to do so I just sat in the amphitheater. Teachers came in with signs that said the names of classes. I was in 2A but I saw a teacher with a 1A sign. I just went and stood in the line. I wondered why everyone was shorter than me. My actual homeroom teacher came over to me and took me to the right line. I laughed. After that, we went to class. I was really shy so I didn't try to make friends with the other 3 girls in our class. Eventually, they came up to me and asked to be friends. I said yes. We sat in groups on little tables. I made a best friend that day that I am still friends with. We had lots of fun that day and I was really happy. I also remembered that I told everyone that the scar on my eyebrow from falling was from a battle with a tiger and I won. That was and still is a very fond memory of mine.

Aleena Hamid VII d

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## The Weather



### Wonderful Winter:

Snow or cold weather  
Yes, winter is here!  
Keep warm by the fire,  
You should have no fear!

### Windy day:

I see clouds  
They look so puffy  
Big and Little

Light and fluffy  
Clouds block the sun  
bring the shade  
Look really closely  
See what pictures are made  
I don't mind a cloudy day  
But lookout  
Rain could be on the way

Fatima Abbas | VII d

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## Poem of the Four Seasons

### Spring

The fields are rich with daffodils,  
A coat of clover cloaks the hills,  
And I must dance, and I must sing  
To see the beauty of the Spring

### Summer:

The earth is warm the sun's ablaze  
It is the time of carefree days  
And bees abuzz that chance to pass  
May see me snoozing in the grass.

### Fall:

The Leaves are yellow, red and brown.  
A shower sprinkles softly down.  
The air is fragrant, crisp and cool  
And once again I'm stuck in school

### Winter:

The birds are gone, and the world is white  
The winds are wild, they chill and bite.  
The ground is thick with slush and sleet.  
And I can barely feel my feet  
The last is done, The next is here.  
The same as it is every year.  
Spring then Sunshine, Autumn, Snow  
That is how each year must go

Fatimah Abbas | VII d



## Discovering the Wonders of Learning Alliance: A Seventh Grader's Perspective

**H**ey there, fellow learners! As a seventh-grader navigating the bustling corridors and vibrant classrooms of Learning Alliance's DHA campus, I'm thrilled to share a sneak peek into the magic that unfolds within these walls as we celebrate the school's 25th anniversary.

### **Classroom Adventures:**

From the intriguing world of Playgroup to the exciting challenges of Class A II, every grade feels like a new chapter in an adventurous story. The Cambridge Assessment International Education Programme has been our trusty guide, but what's got us buzzing is the dive into the International Baccalaureate Middle and Primary Years Programme – a journey into uncharted territories of knowledge.

### **Teachers Who Rock:**

You know those awesome mentors who make learning feel like unlocking secret codes? Yep, we've got those at Learning Alliance. Our teachers aren't just educators; they're superheroes guiding us through the maze of subjects, encouraging our curiosity, and showing us that learning can be a blast.

### **Extracurricular Excitement:**

Hold on to your backpacks, because Learning Alliance isn't just about textbooks and exams. We've got a lineup of sports clubs that make every day an adventure. Basketball, football, archery, throwball, dodgeball – you name it, we play it. It's not just about scoring goals; it's about scoring life skills like teamwork, discipline, and a

good old spirit of competition.

### **Hangout Spots:**

When we're not conquering the academic world, you can find us chilling in the coolest spots on campus. The amphitheatres – our stages for showcasing talents, the multimedia rooms where ideas come alive, and the cafeterias serving up fuel for our adventures – it's all part of the daily buzz.

### **Techie Paradise:**

Oh, and did I mention the tech wonderland? From resource rooms with Wi-Fi and laptops to multimedia suites with projectors and Smart Boards, we're practically learning in the future. And hey, there's even an ATM for quick cash – talk about convenience!

### **Community Vibes:**

Learning Alliance isn't just a school; it's a community. The mission is clear – we're not just growing brains; we're growing into responsible, compassionate, and dynamic citizens. And let me tell you, there's a sense of camaraderie here that's as essential as the lessons in our textbooks.

### **Happy 25th, Learning Alliance!**

So, here's to Learning Alliance hitting the big 25! It's not just an anniversary; it's a celebration of countless 'aha' moments, victories, and friendships. Cheers to the place where learning feels like a grand adventure, and each day brings something new to discover. Happy anniversary, Learning Alliance – you're the real MVP!

Ibrahim Ahmed Arif | VII d



## Fruits: What Are They? Why Are They Important?

A fruit is the fleshy or dry ripened ovary of a flowering plant, enclosing the seed or seeds. Apricots, bananas, and grapes, as well as bean pods, corn grains, tomatoes, cucumbers, and (in their shells) acorns and almonds, are all technically fruits. Popularly, the term is restricted to the ripened ovaries that are sweet and either succulent or pulpy, such as figs, mangoes, and strawberries. Fruits have been around for a long time, in 2017 a fossilised fruit dating back 52 million years was discovered in South America!

Fruits are important for us to eat because fruits are nutritious, colourful and flavourful. Most fruits are naturally low in fat, sodium and calories. Fruit provides many essential nutrients that often are under-consumed, including vitamins C and A



and folate, as well as potassium and dietary fibre. Eating more fibre-rich, low-calorie fresh fruit in place of higher-calorie foods can help decrease your overall calorie intake. Some fruits include bananas, apples, mangos and many more. Bananas give you an important vitamin called potassium! Apples give you vitamin C and fibre!

Fruits are not only eaten by humans but also by animals! Fruits are an essential part of our lives as we need them to survive. We should all try to eat at least one fruit per day. Eating one medium apple a day may help lower blood pressure, cholesterol, and inflammation all of which support a healthy heart! Fruits are also sometimes confused with vegetables, but they are both two completely different things.

Fruits are very good for us and we should try to eat them every day or maybe if not every day, then every two days.

Mustafa Farhan | VII d



## An Interview with Ronaldo

**Ayaan:** Hi Ronaldo! I have a few questions for you. Do you have a moment?

**Ronaldo:** Yeah sure! What do you want to ask?

**Ayaan:** First, I am a huge fan! Can I get an autograph?

**Ronaldo:** Sure!

**Ayaan:** So, what are your plans for the season?

**Ronaldo:** I plan to put a lot of hard work into the game and improve my weak points.

**Ayaan:** I also heard that you've accepted Islam.

**Ronaldo:** Not yet, but I'm studying the religion.

**Ayaan:** Great! Here's a Quran for you!

**Ronaldo:** Wow, nice!

**Ayaan:** What do you want to say to the people who make fun of your age and gameplay?

**Ronaldo:** I just want to say that age is just a number and it doesn't matter to me if people talk behind my back. After all, they are behind me!

**Ayaan:** It was amazing talking to you.

**Ronaldo:** Same here.

Ayaan Ali | VII d

## My School's Silver Jubilee



A tiny seed that was planted on this land.  
Madam Anjum nurtured it with her majestic hand.

It grew day by day to reach a great height.  
It bore fruits of Values, Wisdom, Faith and Light

Gradually it blossomed into a huge beautiful tree  
As it became a house of learning for many like me.

Nurturing, inspiring, and achieving great success.  
Working together we always strive for the best.

Happiness, laughter, success and cheers.  
Let's celebrate the brilliance of 25 golden years.

Syed. M. Mehdi Bokhari | VII d

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## Painted in Sunlight

Blossoms whisper in the morning breeze  
Petals unfold with graceful ease  
Sun-kissed hues in a vibrant array  
Nature's art on a canvas of day  
In the garden, a fragrant story told,  
A symphony of colors, a sight to behold  
Floral beauty, a fleeting delight  
Nature's palette painted in sunlight

Aleena Hamid | VII d

## Covered in a Thick Layer of Dust



**J**ust imagine your favorite city shrouded in a thick, grimy blanket that stings your eyes and makes breathing feel like sucking on a dusty gym sock. That's Lahore in winter, covered in a yucky mess called smog. It's like a villain straight out of a superhero movie, except way less cool and way more harmful.

Lahore, our beloved city, and Pakistan's vibrant cultural and historical capital, faces a formidable adversary every winter: smog. This dense veil of pollution not only obscures the city's famed architectural monuments like the Badshahi Mosque and Lahore Fort, but also poses a significant threat to the health and well-being of its residents.

### Pollution is a Party Pooper

So, who threw this smog party? Well, it's a bunch of bad guys working together:

Firstly, those cars and bikes: These guys are like the smoke bomb-throwing clowns of the party, spewing out fumes like nobody's business. Every time you hear a honk, think of another puff of pollution clouding the sky.

Secondly, factories. These industrial giants are like fire-breathing dragons, belching out black smoke and smelly gases that make your eyes water.

Crop burning: When farmers get rid of leftover crop stalks by burning them, it's like setting off a mini-smog bomb, adding to the already choked-up air.



Weather weirdos: Sometimes, the air just gets stuck and acts like a giant lid, trapping all the pollution like a bad smell in a gym locker. Ugh.

### Smog's Sneaky Sidekicks

This smog isn't just some annoying eye-stinging cloud. It's like a sneaky ninja, messing with your health in all sorts of ways:

Coughing and wheezing: Smog can turn your lungs into a tickle-fest, making you cough like you're trying to hack up a hairball.

Eye on the prize (of not crying): Smog can make your eyes itch and water like you're watching a sad movie marathon without any snacks.

Heart attack central: Smog can stress out your heart like it's running a marathon, which is no bueno for anyone.

### How to be a Smog-Smashing Superhero

Even though we can't all wear capes and tights, there are ways to fight back against smog:

Mask up: Wear a superhero mask (okay, maybe just a good quality N95 mask) to filter out the bad

stuff and keep your lungs happy!:) )

Stay inside: When the smog's at its worst, hunker down inside like a turtle in its shell. Binge-watch shows, read comics, do whatever makes you forget about the yucky air outside.

Walk, bike, or ride: Ditch the car and take a walk, bike ride, or hop on a bus. Less traffic means less smog, and you get some exercise too. Bonus points for saving the planet!

Spread the word: Tell your friends, family, and everyone you know about the dangers of smog. The more people who care, the more likely things will change.

Remember, even small actions can make a big difference. So, let's all team up and be smog-smashing superheroes, protecting Lahore's skies and keeping our lungs happy and healthy! And who knows, maybe someday we'll be able to see the stars again without needing a telescope. Until then, stay strong, stay safe, and keep breathing (carefully)!

Eshaal Faizan | VII e



## BILLARD: THE BOOJEY CAT

I have a cat named Billard. The name is not one of the most popular cat names such as mittens, fluffy, or snowball. He's a male cat, about six and a half months old and is very different from other cats. He even plays football with me and my brother by passing a softball to us and blocking goals. He's very playful and very

entertaining. Let me begin with his story.

AUGUST 1: We were searching for a place to get a kitten from, after years of trying to convince our parents to get us one. While searching for a place to buy a kitten, we found one. Pets Point, Model Town, even though it was an hour's drive from home, we went there to get ourselves a kitten. As

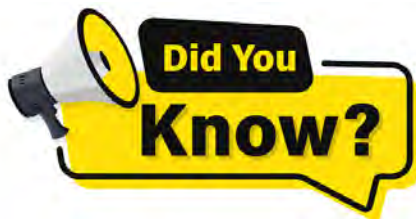
we went there we saw many other pet shops in the alleyway, but we had already talked about the kitten on the phone with the shopkeepers. We went inside and found that almost all the kittens were asleep, except a tiny grey kitten. We were looking for a female kitten, a white or a brown one. The moment we entered the shop, this tiny grey kitten got up and started meowing and doing adorable tricks and showing us his toys. They were all enclosed in clear boxes with holes. Then he put his paws on the walls of the box and started meowing. It was such a wholesome moment and it just melted my heart. We decided to buy him, and we got a mouse toy for him too. At that time he was only 45 days old (1 and a half a month), but he looked like a 30-day-old kitten only. We brought him home and tried to be as gentle as possible, but the horror of the story is still to come. We named him Oreo. It was all cupcakes and rainbows for the next few days until we noticed that he was going to his litter box a little too often. So, we took him to the vet and there we found out that he had some 'deadly' 'life-threatening' disease called pfv. We were heartbroken and sad that our kitten might die. The next day, we took him to another vet clinic and it was not sanitary, you could say. They were using the same drip for all the animals and the vet was rubbing the kittens against his mask. We sent our kitten for the treatment and it seemed like he was getting a bit better for a few days until one evening he looked as if he was going to die any second. That day when we sent the kitten over to the vet, he fed our kitten tablets which were also of an adult human dose. That doctor was just

crazy. He kept on saying there was a 90 per cent chance that our kitten would die, but deep down I still had this ray of hope gleaming inside of me that this kitten would be saved. It had been about 2 months that we had Oreo with us and most of the time had been spent with visits to the vet and Oreo sleeping and resting while he was at home. The next day we got an appointment with the main doctor at the previous clinic, which was recommended to us by family friends. There we found out it was nothing 'deadly' or 'life-threatening'. The actual problem was just that his deworming hadn't been done properly so all we had to do was feed him medicine twice a day which was still a challenge as he hated it. Finally, after having spent a breathtaking amount of money and hundreds of vet visits, Oreo was cured. Now he was about 3 and a half months old and had spent most of his baby kitten hood going to vets and getting injections, he had grown up just a little bit. Now Billard is still with me and is a healthy kitten. He is also the same colour as my sofa, so it is a very funny coincidence when he tries to hide by sitting behind a pillow or going under the sheet. He is a very playful cat who loves exploring, meeting new people and biting others' feet. He doesn't do normal cat stuff like sitting in laps, sitting next to you, sleeping all day and just being lazy. He didn't turn out like we were expecting him to be, because he turned out even better than our expectations. We all love Billard, just the way he is.

Ayesha Sohail | VII e







**T**he atmospheres of Neptune, Uranus, and Saturn have extremely high pressures that its Carbon Atoms can crystallize and form diamonds, to make it rain diamonds from the sky. It can even rain up to 2.2million diamonds on parts of Saturn every year.

Amina Arooj | VI a

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## Banana Bread Recipe



### Ingredients

- 1 and one-fourth cup flour.
- 100 grams butter.
- 3 large bananas.
- Chocolate chips three-fourth cup.
- 1 teaspoon baking soda.
- Vanilla 1 teaspoon.
- Pinch of salt.
- Sugar brown/cup.
- 2 eggs.

### INSTRUCTIONS:

First, mix the dry ingredients and brown the butter in a pan with sugar.

Then mix all the dry and moist ingredients. Mash the bananas and whisk the eggs.

Mix it all and pour it into a loaf tin lined with baking paper. When it starts to solidify, sprinkle some chocolate chips on it. Bake at 180C for 40 minutes.

Shershah | VI a

## One day technology will take over the world



**I** am Hareem Shahid here and I think that one day technology will take over the world. As you can observe, the world you are in is surrounded by technology. We have many more facilities now than we had back in the 90s.

As we see technology has made our life easier. The task that you had to do with your hands can now be done with the help of technology. You can do it in the comfort of your own home. For example, to transfer money you need to go to the atm and now you can do it digitally.

When we had to write a letter a long time ago, we used to write it on paper and send it by carrier pigeons, ship, mailmen and now with a click of a button you can send your letter easily.

By using technology, you can make friends and get to know people but just lying down on your bed.

Technology has not only just made our communication better but it has also helped us to learn about history.

Instead of children asking for help from their parents, they could search it up and they would know more information.

If they are weak at Math, they could watch video and their math would improve so much more

Technology will eventually even expand more than this. And one day it might even take over the world. People will become lazy and addicted to technology. Technology may help us do things easily but dependency on technology can also be harmful to us.

Hareem Shahid | VI a

## Butterflies



**B**utterflies are winged insects that are characterized by their usually brightly coloured large wings. Butterflies go through 4 cycles in their life meaning they go through a full metamorphosis first they hatch from eggs that had been laid on the food plant once they hatch they are caterpillars these caterpillars will eat a lot and they will eat often after the caterpillars are fully grown they go into a cocoon and when they come out they emerge as beautiful butterflies.

There are about 17,500 species of butterflies the most common is "The painted lady" they are found on 6 continents and are found near oceanic land and the rarest species is "Palos Verdes blue" which is found on the cool, fog-shrouded seaward side of the Palos Verdes Hills on the Palos Verdes Peninsula in Los Angeles County. Did you know butterflies live on an only liquid diet and they taste with their feet they are also unable to fly if they feel cold.

Butterflies are important as they pollinate our gardens. This helps fruits, vegetables and flowers to produce new seeds. Elektrosirrha (OE) is transmitted when infected adult monarch butterflies scatter parasite spores onto their eggs and milkweed leaves. Butterflies have a short lifespan of 9 months to a year but most species die at 2 or 4 weeks. Butterflies die from habitat loss, natural causes and predator attacks and thus the life cycle of a butterfly ends.

Haniya Abbas | VI a

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## My School

**I**n the halls of knowledge, a beacon bright, Our school LEARNING ALLIANCE, a guiding light.

A place where wisdom and dreams align, Each step forward, a journey divine.

A garden of learning, blooming with grace. In this school, each student finds their space.

Teachers as mentors, nurturing minds. In the pursuit of knowledge, our school binds.

Friendships are forged, strong and true, a home for hearts old and new.

In every heartbeat, echoes the song of our school Learning Alliance where learning is fun. Every



student is talented.

In our school a vibrant room. Where each moment a brushstroke is fine. Paints the canvas of education and design.

In our schools glow, every step is wise. A castle of learning reaching the skies, bright stars of knowledge, in unity shine. In our school Learning Alliance a bond is so fine.

So here stands our school school Learning Alliance, a symbol of pride, in the large landscape where dreams coincide.

A place where education takes its position, our school Learning Alliance a journey enhanced."

Mahdi Hussain | VI a

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- 1) Spiders have CLEAR blood.
- 2) Cockroaches can live for one week without a head.
- 3) There is a disease called cotard where a

- person believes they are dead.
- 4) We have only explored 5% of the ocean.
- 5) NASA used to work in the ocean until they found something.
- 6) 75% of the brain is made up of water.
- 7) An octopus has 9 brains.
- 8) Flies have a habit of rubbing their hands if they touch their head it falls off.
- 9) Your mouth produces 1 liter of saliva every day.
- 10) Honey never spoils.

Salina Salman | VI b

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**H**ow many of you remember the first time you were betrayed? Well, I remember it like yesterday. I made a best friend in class 4. Her name was Sania. Sania and I became quite close friends in a short time. Some days I would go to her house and play for hours. Our mothers became friends too. We were in our own bubble. Life was good. Chatting up, texting each other, being each other's confidantes. It was like I had finally found my soul sister.

But, reality struck pretty soon. We had some deaths in the family and I had to take leaves often. I was trying to survive this personal loss when Sania started spreading rumours about me. She told our class fellows that I was lying and that I just told everyone about the death of my great-grandmother for sympathy. When these rumours reached me I was heartbroken. I decided to confront Sania. One day, when everyone was

busy chatting, I went up to Sania and asked her if she was spreading such rumours. First, she denied it but ultimately came clean.

My heart broke into a million pieces. My sister, my confidante, and my friend were saying such malicious things about me. How could she? I asked myself if I had done something wrong. Maybe that's why this was happening to me. I tried to make sense of it but came back empty-handed. The little bubble had burst. The reality was warped and dark. This was my first ever betrayal. I don't think I'll ever be able to forget about it.

Sania and I are still friends but the fight took away my sister. I wish her well and maybe someday I can trust her enough to go back to being myself. For now, I am keeping my walls up and my armour on!

Zara Omar Dahir | VI b



## Seasons

Spring brings life to the environment. It is spring which makes the country look gorgeous. During the other seasons, the environment becomes rough and there are disorders with the climatic conditions. But in spring, everything is perfect. Nature is calm and sometimes there are light rains around which is also effective for producing food crops in the rural parts. Winds are found in plenty and the temperature is within a tolerable limit. So, spring is also preferred by many other people here.

During the summer, the weather is too hot, the temperature rises too high. One cannot usually get out of the home without any protective material like an umbrella or sunscreen. Besides, during the rainy season, it rains all day long and often life comes standstill as people cannot get out of their homes for work. Winter is cold here and temperatures get down to some substantial extent. But it is spring when one can enjoy a moderate climate. The temperatures are average and the light wind blows away the heat of the sun from the body. Spring is also considered as the time to travel inside the country. Since the environment is pleasant, people travel to places either for their needs or for recreation.

Spring is completely different from the three other seasons. In spring, the environment gets a

massive change. The plants get a new look. They get greener. Besides, the days are sunny but moderately hot. Since the South Asian climate is just the opposite of the northern part, it is always sunny and hot. But only during the Spring, the heat is a bit slower. During the winter it is cold everywhere and the temperatures are not steady. The days are dry and sunny while the nights are cold with frosting in South Africa during the winter. But spring is different from the other seasons. The temperature is on a tolerable limit both days and nights. The light breeze brings a sense of satisfaction to the people.

I like spring most for a few reasons. I cannot tolerate extreme heat or cold. During the summer and winter, I cannot do my tasks. Going to the office is a kind of punishment for me in the seasons. Besides, I experience sleeping disorders during the summer nights. But as the temperature is in an acceptable condition, I could do everything smoothly in spring. Moreover, mother nature blooms in spring. All the surrounding environments are cleaner and enjoyable. Often the sky turns light blue and the scenes are highly attractive when the clouds fly.

Mustafa Mohsin | VI b





## Bad Temper

**T**here once was a little boy who had a bad temper. His father gave him a bag of nails and told him that every time he lost his temper, he must hammer a nail into the back of the fence.

On the first day, the boy had driven 37 nails into the fence. Over the next few weeks, as he learned to control his anger, the number of nails

hammered daily gradually dwindled. He discovered it was easier to hold his temper than to drive those nails into the fence.

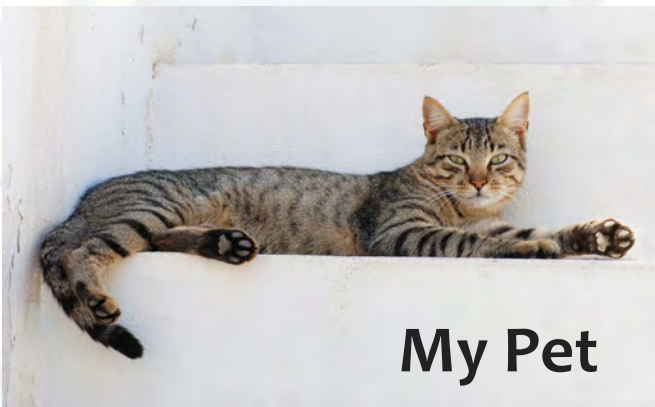
Finally, the day came when the boy didn't lose his temper at all. He told his father about it and the father suggested that the boy now pull out one nail for each day that he was able to hold his temper. The days passed and the boy was finally able to tell his father that all the nails were gone.

The father took his son by the hand and led him to the fence. He said, "You have done well, my son, but look at the holes in the fence. The fence will never be the same. When you say things in anger, they leave a scar just like this one. You can put a knife in a man and draw it out. It won't matter how many times you say I'm sorry. The wound is still there."

A verbal wound is as bad as a physical one.

Ayat Fatima | VI b

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## My Pet

stays with me at all times.

Ever since I was little, I liked cats. I love how clean and majestic they are. Although, there were no plans to keep a pet cat. My mother did not allow me as she would end up doing all the work for the pet.

However, she used to keep a bowl of fresh water in our garden to ensure no birds or animals remained thirsty during the summer season. A lot of pigeons and sparrows come to my garden to quench their thirst.

One fine day, a cat came to drink the water. It started coming regularly afterwards and gave birth to kittens in our garden. My mother gave them food as well and some milk every day.

However, one day all of them were gone except for a little kitten. I started to feed it regularly and became close to it. As the mother did not return, I decided to keep it as my pet.

After getting permission from my mother, I finally got to keep Mingi by promising to bear its responsibility. Ever since Mingi has been in my life. It was so little but now has grown into a big and beautiful cat.

**P**ets are a blessing that only lucky people get to have. I have been lucky enough to have many pets since my childhood. My pet is a cat whom we call Mingi. It is white and grey. Mingi is 3 years old and has been with me ever since she was born. Through my pet essay, I will make you learn all about Mingi and why it is so dear to me.

Mingi has short hair and also a glossy coat. It is a female and loves to have milk and chicken. Sometimes, I treat it with fish as it loves the taste of tuna. Moreover, Mingi is a very loving pet that

Faizan Aziz | VI b

# Football

The ball is round, the pitch is green, The game of football is a beautiful scene.



The players run, the crowd cheers, The goals are scored, and the end is near.  
The thrill of victory, the agony of defeat, The game of football is never complete.

The passion and spirit that it brings, Is what makes it one of the most beautiful things.

The ball is passed, the tackles fly, The players give it their all, they never die.  
The game of football is a sight to behold, A story of triumph, a tale of the bold.  
So let us celebrate this beautiful game, And all the joy and excitement it brings.

Let us cheer for our favorite team, And hope that they will be crowned the king.

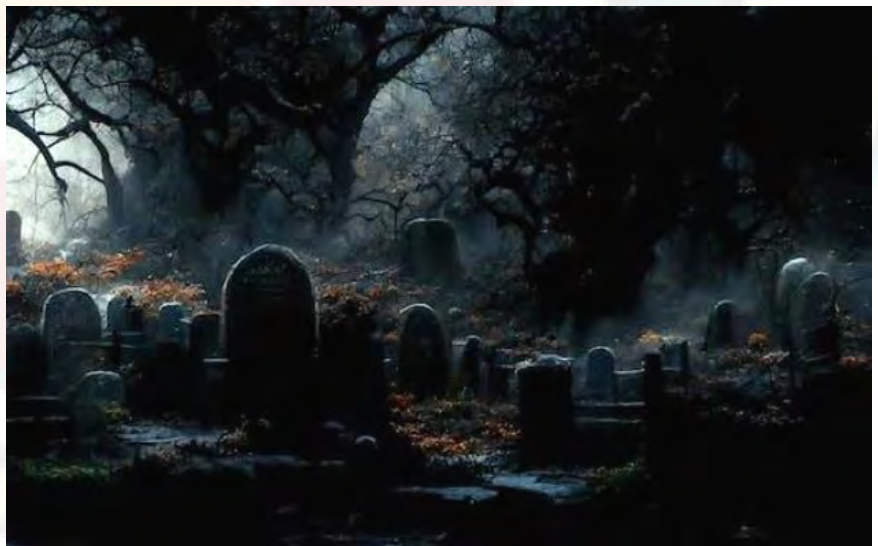
Football is more than just a game, It's a way of life, a passion, a flame. So let us embrace it with all our might, And revel in its glory, both day and night.

Essa Zia | VI b

# A Night in the Graveyard

One evening driven by the desire for an unconventional thrill, my friends and I found ourselves standing at the entrance of a graveyard. It was a dark scary night. The moon hung low in the sky, casting an ethereal glow over the tombstones. All the graves were dusty and there were spiders and ants on them.

I convinced my friends to sit near a centuries-old tree and perform a ritual. We took out the Ouija board to communicate with the spirits. We lit incense and arranged all the symbolic objects. We were nervous. We started chanting words we barely understood. As the ritual progressed, we felt unsafe. A rustle in the wind seemed like a response. I felt prickling under my skin, making goosebumps rise. I felt a presence near me but I ignored it. I got up and asked my friends to stop the ritual. We got up and started walking. We felt that some black figures like shadows were dancing and following us. We got scared and started screaming. Every creak or rustle set our hearts pounding.



We collectively decided to leave the graveyard. We retraced our steps through the creaking iron gate and left the graveyard with a shared sense of relief.

Playing a ritual in the graveyard with friends was a moment of shared curiosity, laughter and fear. It blurred the boundaries between fear and fascination.

Irha Naeem | VI c





## My Best Friend

I believe friends make our lives more meaningful and enjoyable. And some mates step forward to teach us how special they are in our lives. Irha is such a friend, and I consider her my best buddy.

I have known her since my first day at school. Over time, we became the birds of a feather. We still are inseparable and find comfort even in our silence, which according to many is a symbol of a great bond among friends. I guess I met her one day in our school when we were having lunch in our school cafeteria. Our friendship is now more than a decade old!

We love to talk about our personal issues; she is the only person I can share absolutely anything and everything with. We often play chess, enjoy movies, visit different places, debate our political differences and share our thoughts about our career plans. There are times when she advises me on how to deal with obstacles and stresses and she often says "Hold tight, buddy, every cloud has a silver lining".

Best friends always stick together and become more like a family than friends. I am absolutely convinced that Irha has already proven that she will support me in any way possible and help me out of any grave situation. She is the kind of friend someone can have only once or twice in life. No doubt her influence in my life is paramount and she will always be my best friend. And this is why I like her so much and cherish her friendship a lot.

Hoor ul Ain | VI c

## Who Is The Greatest Football Player Of All Time?

In my opinion, Ronaldo, Cristiano Ronaldo dos Santos Aveiro is the greatest football player of all time. He was the greatest young player of his time and I also consider him the goat of football. Some people think Messi is the goat. But no, Messi is not. Ronaldo has put in a lot of effort to be the goat of football. He has also broken a world record for the most goals and has won five champion leagues. He has won the UEFA Super Cup, FIFA Club World Cup and La Liga. He had won more trophies than lost matches in 2016.



He also signed for bigger clubs such as Real Madrid, Manchester United, and Juventus and joined AL-Nassr in 2023. He will play in AL-Nassr for two years. Ronaldo has played 1,204 games in his career. Ronaldo got his training from Sir Alex Ferguson, Carlo Ancelotti, Zinedine Zidane, and Fernando Santos.

According to Ronaldo, "Fans are the most important thing in football." I am going to tell you 7 celebrations of Ronaldo the pose, calm down, just too good, sweet fifteen, daddy cris and my Dad.

Mahad Saqlain | VI c

## A True Servant

A king had a large number of slaves. One of them was very black. He was true to the king. So the king loved him greatly.

One day the king went out on a camel. Some slaves walked in front of the king. Others went behind the king. The black slave rode on a horse by the side of his master – The King.

The King had a box. There were pearls in it. On the way, the box fell into a narrow street. It broke into pieces. The pearls rolled on the ground.

The king said to his slaves. "Go and take the pearls. I do not want them any longer," said the king.

The slaves ran and gathered the pearls. They took those pearls. The black slave did not leave his

place.

He was by the side of his master. He guarded his master. He cared for the life of his master. He did not care for the master's pearls. He was the true



servant.

The king observed the attitude of the servant and gave him many gifts.

Zahra Ghaznavi | VI c

### FUN FACTS!

- The average person laughs about 15 times a day.
- Your brain can not feel pain, which is why it's possible to have surgery on your brain without any anesthesia.
- You blink over 16 million times in a single year.
- Around 30 million bacteria live on every square inch of the human body!

Moosa Saadi | VI d

### ??? RIDDLES ???

- How many months of the year have 28 days?
- It belongs to you, but your friends use it more. What is it?
- There's only one word in the dictionary that's spelt wrong. What is it?
- What 2 things can you never eat for breakfast?
- What gets wet as it dries?

Fajar Farooq | VI d

### DON'T LAUGH



1. What is a snake's favourite subject in school?

Hissssssstory

2. Which letter of the alphabet has the most water?

C

3. What's the best place to grow flowers in school?

In kindergarten

4. Why are fish so smart?

Because they live in schools.

Mujtaba Muneeb | VI c





## A True friend

**T** rue Friends are the closest ones with whom we can share every secret of us. We trust them and feel safe in their company. True friendship is where we don't need to say our problems in words, true friends already understand the emotional expressions of their loved ones. Some friends always remain the best friends for their whole life and can never be replaced by any other person or relation. Therefore, this is the value of true friendship.

A true friend is always there to help you in different circumstances whether good or bad. Friendship is a relationship which is not limited to any particular age group. A person always needs a true friend in every stage of life.

This fast-running world has always created different circumstances in one's life but with the help and guidance of a true friend you can easily overcome those situations. After parents, true friends are the real well-wishers of us who can even slap us when we are wrong.

Bonding between two friends is just rock-solid as whether they live near or far their connection never breaks due to any misunderstanding or any communication gap. They feel close to each other when they require it. Maybe you have a list of many friends but the important part is how many true friends you have, this is the real gain in life. Thinking of that time which was spent with friends always makes you feel happy and emotional.

Rahim Naeem | VI c

## Stages of life ...

When I was one	I had just begun
When I was two	I was nearly new
When I was three	I was hardly me
When I was four	I was not much more
When I was five	I was just alive
But now I am six	I'm as clever as clever
So I think I'll be six	now forever and ever

Haider Waqas | VI c

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## "Pizza"



In the oven, the dough rises high  
The cheese lets out a savory sigh.

Pizza spread and a lot of toppings  
all are crimson red.

A slice of Heaven hot and bold  
Each bite has a story to be told.

From crust to tip, a tasty delight,  
No matter what, eating pizza is always right.

Muhammad Omer Maqsood | VI c

## The Wonders of Space



Space is a vast and mysterious place that sparks our curiosity and imagination. It is home to countless stars, planets, and galaxies, forming an endless expanse that stretches beyond our wildest dreams. As we look up at the night sky, we see the moon and twinkling stars, each telling a unique story.

Space exploration has allowed humans to learn more about our universe. Astronauts venture into space to conduct experiments and gather valuable information. Satellites orbit our planet, helping us understand weather patterns and communicate across the globe.

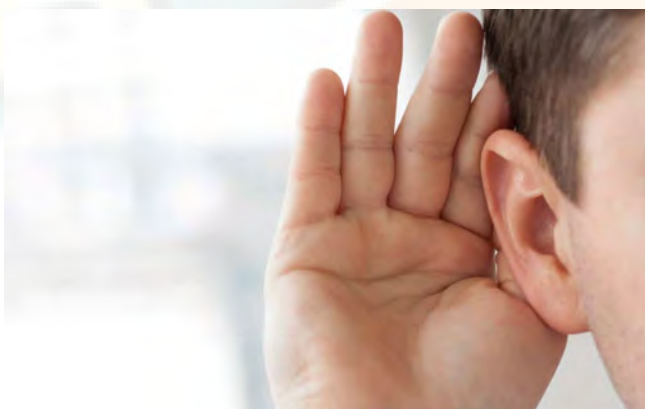
The beauty of space captivates our minds and encourages us to dream about the possibilities it holds. From the dazzling Northern Lights to the swirling clouds of Jupiter, every celestial body has its own charm.

In conclusion, space is a fascinating frontier that inspires us to explore and understand the wonders beyond Earth. As we continue to learn more about space, we unlock the secrets of the universe and pave the way for future discoveries.

Zayan Amin | VI d

## The Power of Listening

In a small village, an old lady named Mrs. Thompson lived alone. She often felt lonely and longed for someone to talk to. One day, a boy named Sam came to visit her and asked if she would share stories from her past. Mrs. Thompson eagerly shares her recollection, and Sam listens intently, showing genuine interest.

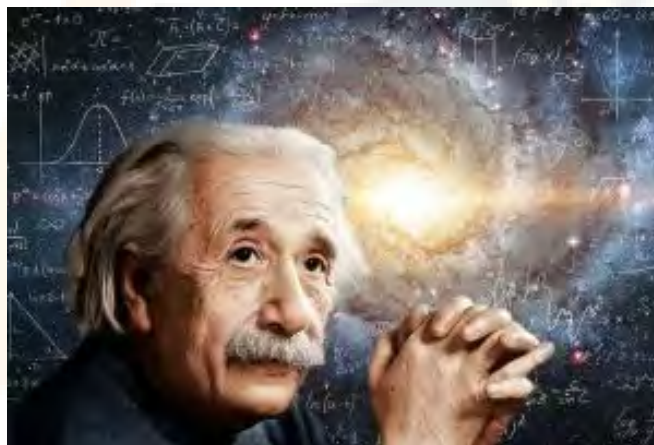


The little boy's act of kindness brought joy to Mrs. Thompson's heart, reminding everyone that sometimes all we need is a listening ear to make a difference in someone's life.

Moral: Listening attentively and showing genuine interest can bring comfort and joy to others.

Fatima Farooqa | VI d

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## A great Scientist

Albert Einstein is one of the smartest men of all time. He was an introvert. He loved to pursue knowledge and tried to seek a deeper understanding of the world. He was also independent. He was a very creative man. He valued the opinions of others and was willing to admit when he was wrong. He was persistent as he would not give up easily. He was not afraid to speak his mind. He often used visualizations to help him arrive at his ideas. He was very curious. Once he even said, "I have no special talent or intelligence. I am only very curious."

Zoraiz Tabish | VI e





## My English Language Teacher

What is more important than being good at a subject? The individual teaching the subject to you. The aspect of having a good teacher can have a drastic impact on your grades. A good teacher can lead to good grades which leads me to talk about the individual teaching English Language. The subject itself is not that difficult but neither is it easy. I struggle with grammar and due to my teacher, I was able to strengthen my skills in grammar because of the way she would explain it. Miss Kiran is an amazing teacher who helps students completely understand the concepts being taught. She also makes her classes fun and not stressful and she is always willing to repeat the topics which I am not able to understand. She does not put pressure on students which I believe leads to a much calmer environment to learn in. Other than her amazing teaching style she is also an amazing person. She always makes sure everyone is okay and notices when students do not feel well. She is generally a very caring person. Miss Kiran's classes are the ones I look forward to the most. Throughout the term of 2023, I have gradually improved my skills in her subject and I have acquired a lot of knowledge from what she has taught me. Therefore, I am very thankful to have a teacher like her.

Mahnaz Hameed Gillani | VI e

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## Dogs & Other Pets Through the Ages

People have been keeping animals as pets since at least the beginning of recorded history and the relationship between humans and their non-human friends seems to have remained more or less the same through the centuries. Dogs, in particular, have always been regarded as especially significant companions, while the status of cats has varied in certain ages.

From ancient Mesopotamia to the modern era, however, people have cherished their pets and, with certain civilizations – notably ancient Egypt – have regarded their canine, feline, or other companions as family members. Even though



pets may have been treated differently at different times, the connection one has to one's pet today is essentially the same as it was thousands of years ago.

Ibrahim Qasim | VI e

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# Interesting Facts About Pakistan



1. Pakistan is a Muslim-majority state. Its full name is the Islamic Republic of Pakistan.
2. Pakistan was initially two states of East and

West Pakistan created during the partition of India at the end of British rule in 1947. After a war, East Pakistan eventually broke away to become Bangladesh in 1971.

3. The partition of India resulted in the largest mass migration in human history: around 10 million people. As many as one million civilians died in the accompanying riots and widespread violence.

4. Mountains account for several interesting facts about Pakistan. The country is home to some of the world's highest peaks including K2, the world's second highest mountain (nicknamed 'Savage Mountain'), along with five of the eight-thousand – the only mountains in the world over 8,000m

Jaza Muhammad | VI e



## What should you do if others say you are mean or a bully?

**P**ut yourself in other people's shoes. How would you feel if you were treated the way you treat others?

Be a positive leader...real leaders treat others with kindness and respect.

Be open to making apologies to people you have hurt.

Remember that although you may not like everyone, you should still treat others with respect!

Bullying is a serious problem. It's become a crisis!! Instead of being part of the problem, you can be part of the solution.

If you were really honest and you realize you truly are a bully, we send you a high-five! You have taken the first step by being truthful.

The next step gets a little harder – but it's not impossible!

Learning kindness, compassion and respect will come easily once you've mastered it. It's not difficult at all. Once you learn it, you can treat people nicely and you'll see the rewards that treatment will bring.

Think about how your behaviour affects other people. We're all hurt at some point in our lives. Maybe not repeatedly like the way bullying hurts, but we have been hurt.

Close your eyes and think back to when someone hurt you.

Did anyone ever call you names? Has anyone ever pushed, hit you or stolen from you? Did anyone ever tease you, keep you out of a group or publicly humiliate you? Has anyone ever written things about you and posted it and/or posted negative pictures of you over the Internet, through email, texting or instant messaging? Has anyone ever threatened you?

It didn't feel very good – did it?

Think about:

What did you do?

Why it was a bad thing?

Who did you hurt?

What you were trying to accomplish?

How you will accomplish the same thing without hurting anyone?

Emaan Fatima | VI e





## IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD

Alex, a zestful twelve-year-old, recently moved into a quiet, new neighborhood that she heard had a house which was old and dusty. One day, she decided to explore. So, she informed her parents that she was going out for a walk. She found herself heading towards that queer little house and felt a shiver run down her spine. As she grew near it, she sensed a putrid smell in the air and somehow felt more curious. The leaves were rustling and she noticed the wind was picking up speed with a howling sound. Upon reaching the house, she realized that there were cobwebs and dust on the windows. It showed that nobody quite inhabited the place.

Alex hesitantly took a step forward. She barely put her hand on the doorknob when the door creaked and opened by itself! Alex started to shake like a leaf. As she took one cautious step forward and stepped into the room, the lights turned on themselves and started to flicker. Alex's heart was pounding like drums in her ears.

She took one step backwards out of the door. She thought she heard footsteps coming from the garden full of worn-out chrysanthemums but then she realized that they were coming from behind her. Her chest was heavy with fear as she turned around and her jaw dropped to her knees.

There stood a very old man dressed in black with piercing green eyes staring at her. She tried to scream but no voice came out. She ran outside hurriedly in panic. When she looked back, she noticed there was a crimson stain where the man had been standing. She looked around but could not find the man. Cold shivers ran down her body and she momentarily thought it must be some nightmare she would wake up from any second. The house looked even more eerie now. Goose bumps and wobbly knees she ran back home vowing to herself that she would never come near this house again.

Maha Ahmed | VI f

## THE NIGHT BEFORE HALLOWEEN...



It was the night before Halloween when my friends and I decided to go camping. The air was whistling as we were setting up our dull-coloured tents. We all sat by the campfire, as we were telling each other scary stories. Suddenly, I felt someone tap on my shoulder and was puzzled. I excused myself, grabbed my torch and went into the woods all alone at midnight to gather some wood for the campfire.

Each of my steps felt like someone was shadowing me. I thought nothing of it and continued walking until I came across a house. Maybe I thought I could look inside for help as I lost my track. The moon hung low in the night sky, casting an eerie glow upon the dilapidated mansion that stood isolated at the edge of the woods. The black walls whispered secrets of a bygone era, while the gnarled branches clawed at the windows like ghostly fingers. As I entered, haunted corridors seemed to awaken the echoes of the dead past!! Spiders were creaking and in the heart of the mansion, there stood the broken staircase with bloody handprints and footprints. Shattered glass dangled from the window frames. I could sense the smell of decaying. I went to the 'so-called' living room and there my eyes saw a petrified creature—a person hanging from the wall. A shiver ran down my spine. So many thoughts hit me, and I was completely puzzled. I started to run my way out but, out of

nowhere I also saw a dead spirit. It seemed like a new story was unfolding. It was like I was trapped. The night passed as is to my horror, when I woke up there were holes in my clothes and blood stains. My jaw dropped to the floor and my eyes touched the roof. After I got used to it I started to enjoy the spooky things except for the fact that someone would kidnap me or maybe martyr me ..... I felt someone tap on my shoulder again.

That very second everything gave me the chills and the creeps! I was shaking harder than a leaf. It felt like someone was following me and the floor started to creak, I looked back and everything went black. I found myself underground, most probably to be a grave! I screamed my lungs out but no one replied. I heard someone thank the other person. Day by day, I wondered if someone would come looking for me but little did I KNOW! The creature who put me down here was a shapeshifter meaning they could convert literally into anything whether it's human or creepy things. The grave was very old, sharp knives like nails were sticking out and wanting to eat that person alive! That would be bold! Different types of insects were to bite me and decay me. Soon I became a part of the black secret and that's only between me and you!

Khadija Jahanzaib | VI f





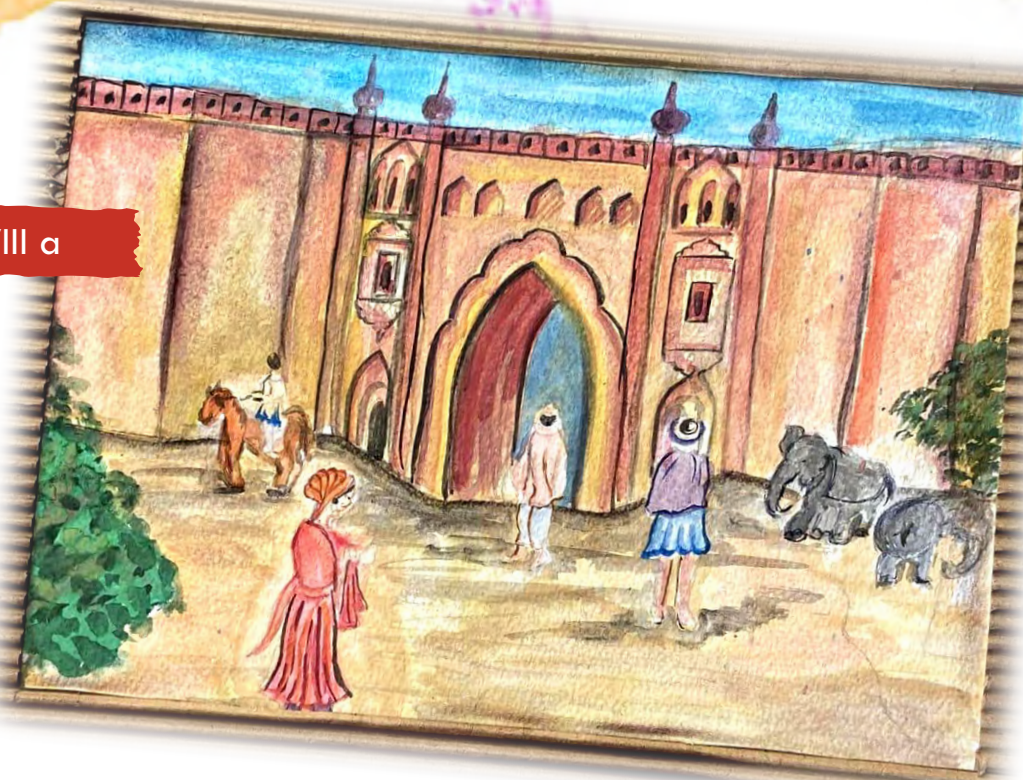
Hassan Raza Shirazi | VIII a



Mahnoor Jahanzeb | VIII a



Meer Baaz | VIII a

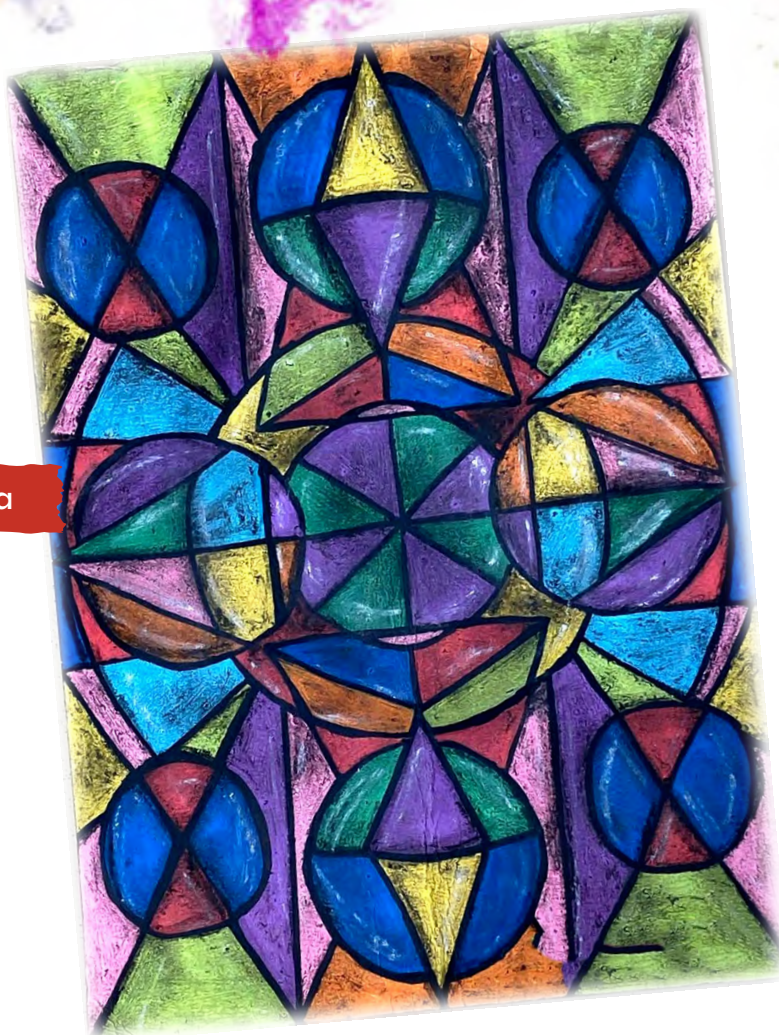


Haider Raza Shirazi | VIII a





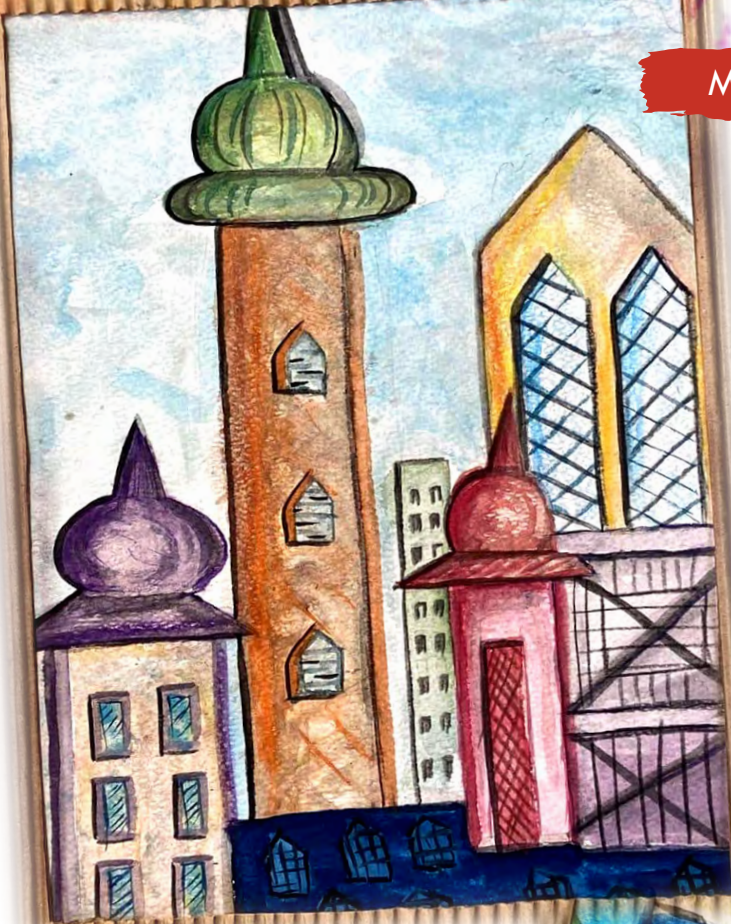
Fatima Nabeel | VIII a



Raahym Raja | VIII a



Minahil Khan | VIII b

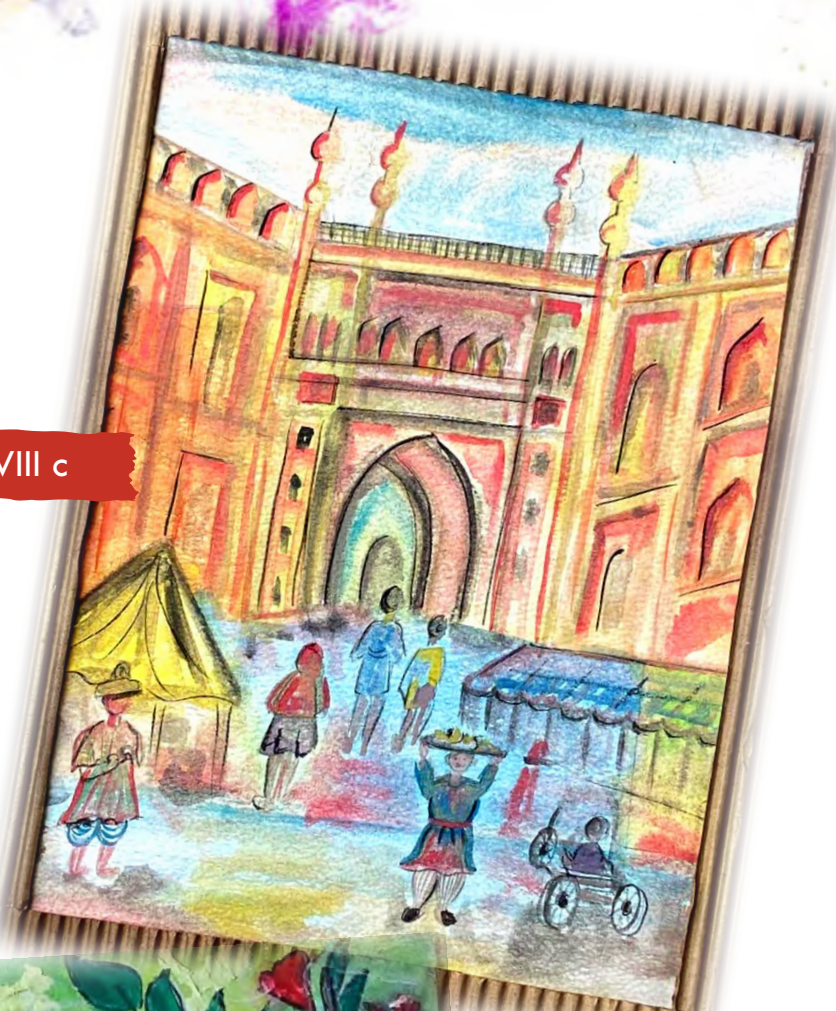


Faique Sajjad | VIII b



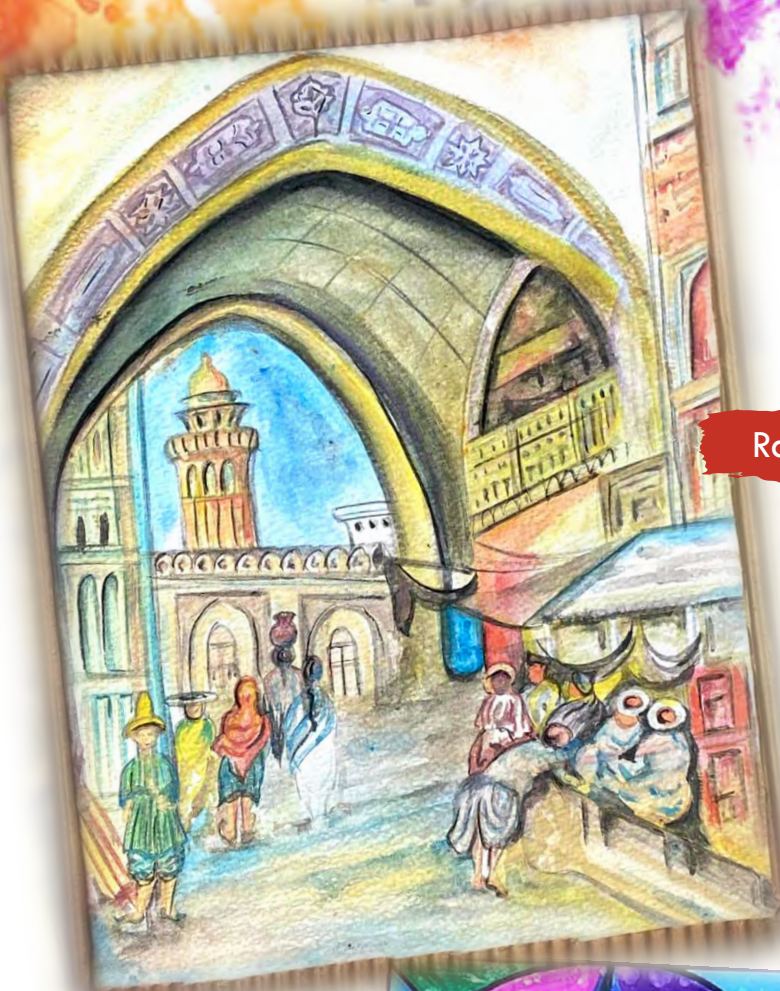


M. Rafiq Alam | VIII c

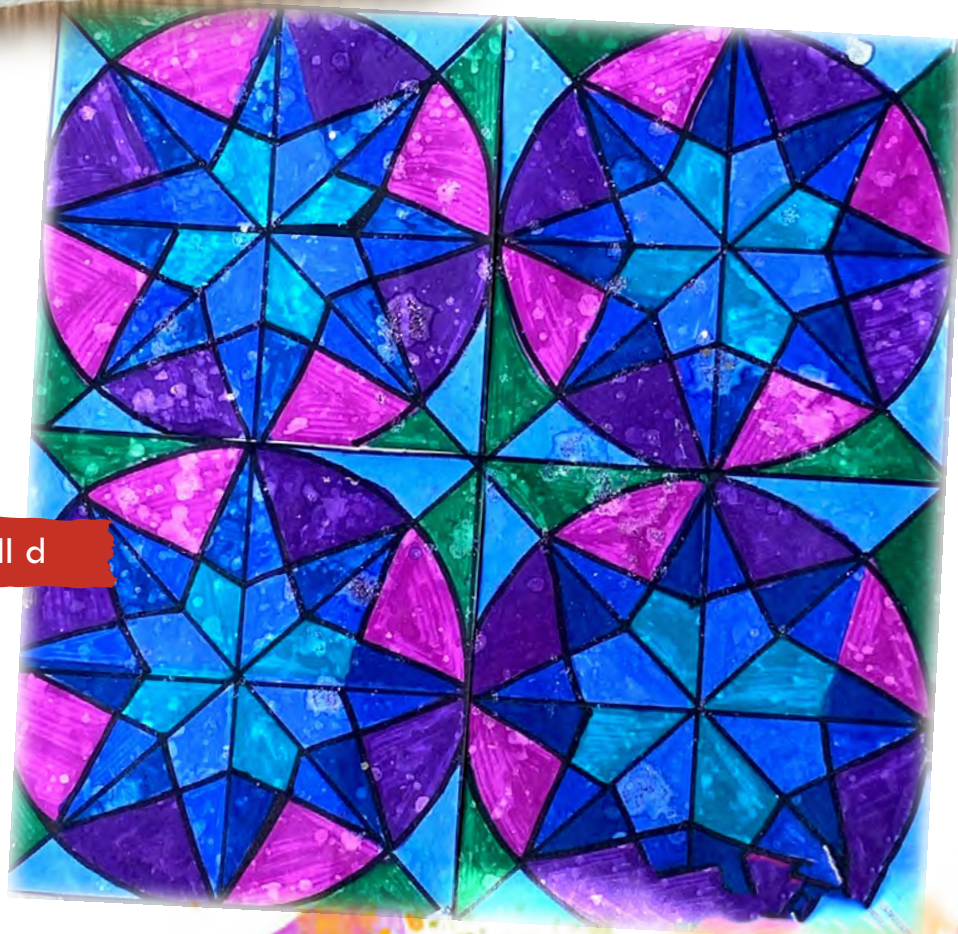


Raima Kashif | VIII c





Raima Kashif | VIII c



Humnah Iqbal | VIII d



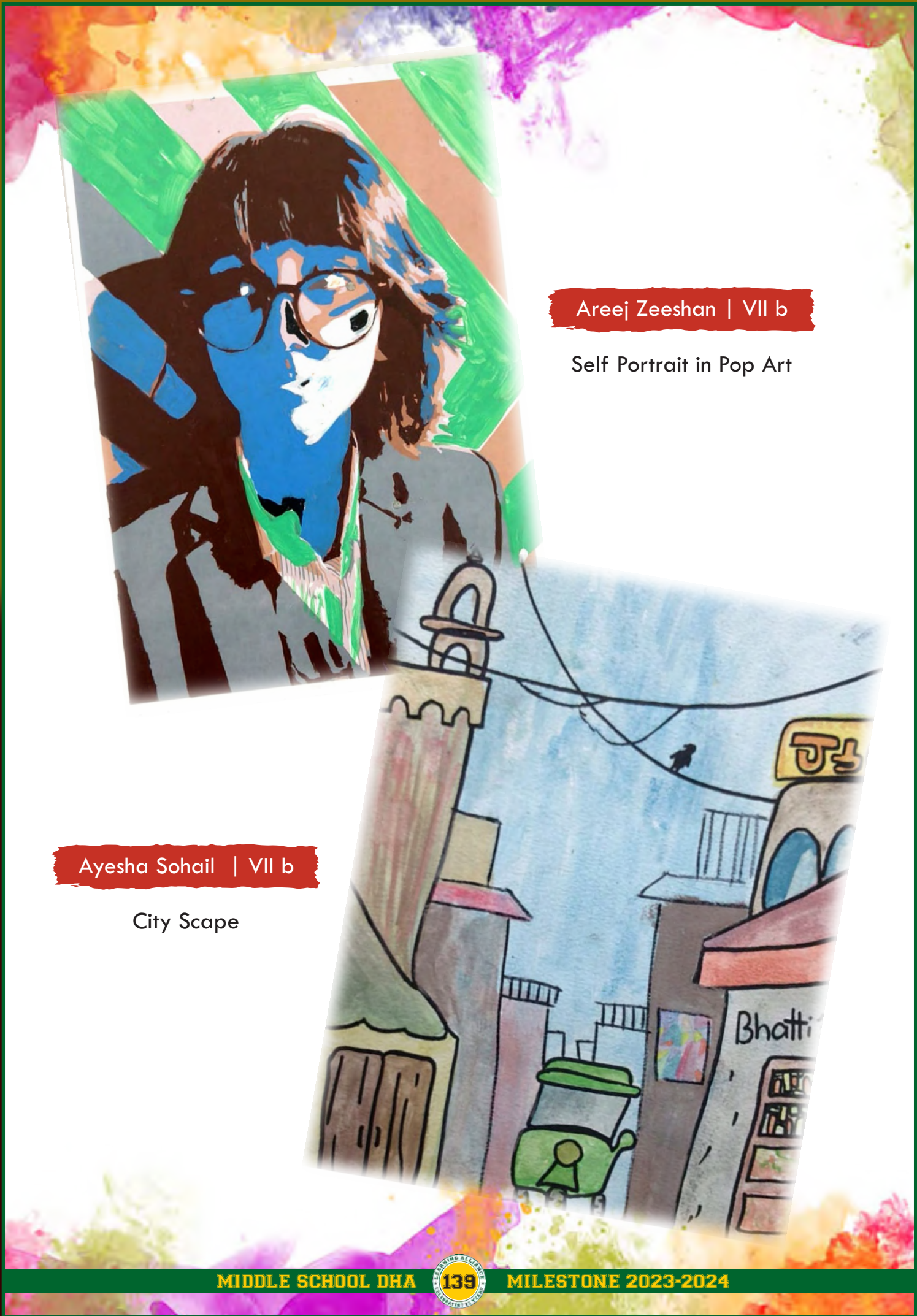


Raima Bilal | VIII e



Fatima Bandial | VIII e





Areej Zeeshan | VII b

Self Portrait in Pop Art

Ayesha Sohail | VII b

City Scape



Shahmeer Nadir | VII b

Self Portrait in Pop Art



Abdul Rafy | VII c

Self Portrait in Pop Art







Dawood Sajjad | VII c

Self Portrait in Pop Art



Muhib Hussain | VII d

City Scape



Arham Mustafa | VII d

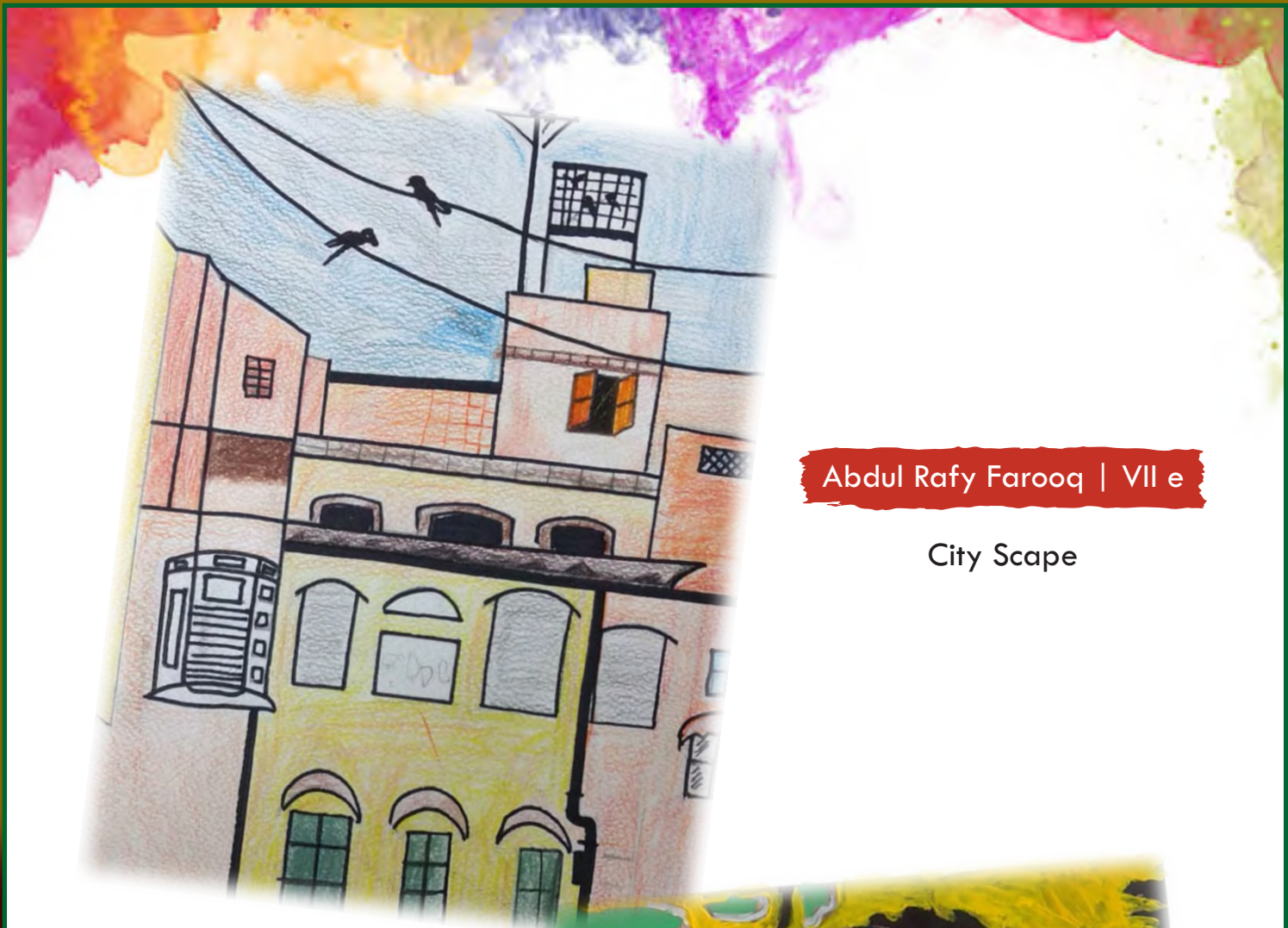
Self Portrait in Pop Art



Muhib Hussain | VII d

City Scape





Abdul Rafy Farooq | VII e

City Scape



Adifaa Zafar | VII e

Self Portrait in Pop Art





Adifaa Zafar | VII e

City Scape



Taha Mubashir | VI a

Egyptian Hieroglyphs





Hareem Shahid | VI a

Game Board Design



Anaya Ahmed | VI b

Egyptian Hieroglyphs



Abdul Jalil Farooq | VI c

## Game Board Design



Eman Fatima | VI c

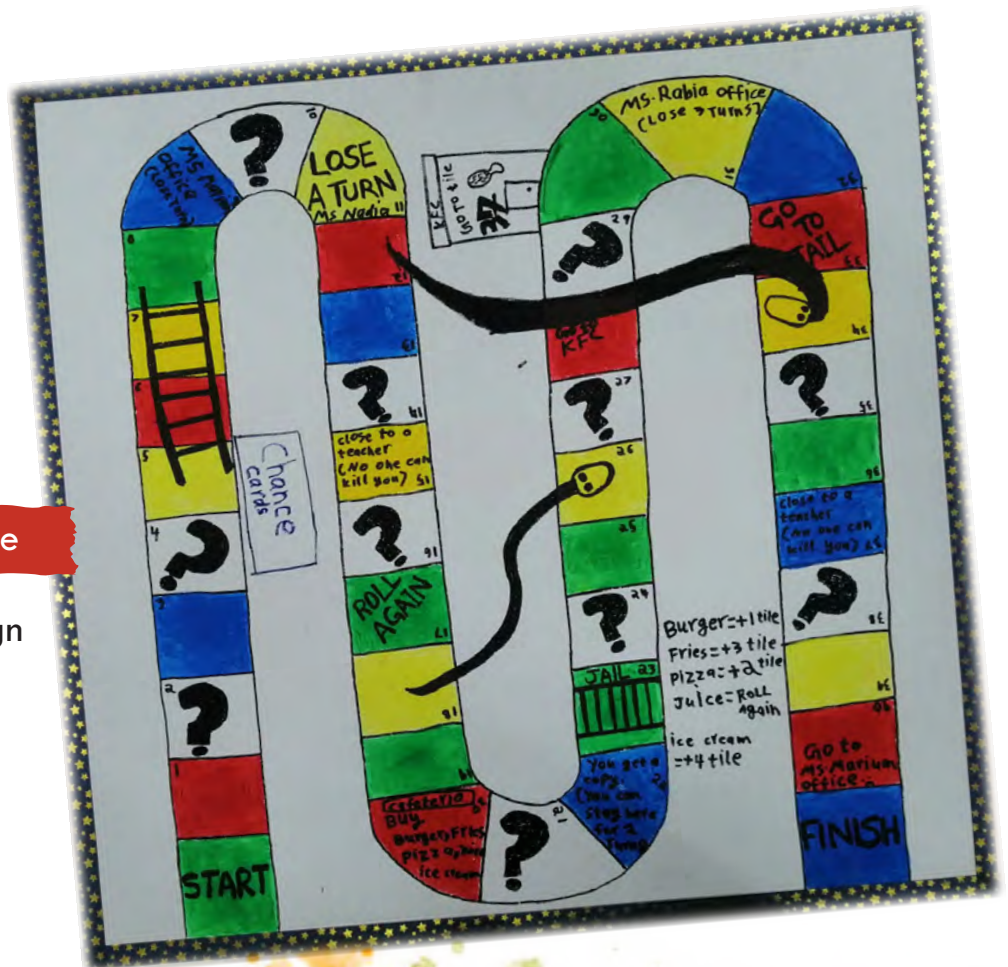
## Egyptian Hieroglyphs





Haniah Pasha | VI d

Egyptian Hieroglyphs



Zoraiz Tabish | VI e

Game Board Design



Yahya Adeel | VI f

Egyptian Hieroglyphs



## میرا پیارا اسکول

اسکول کی چھاؤں ہیں چھپی ہوئیں ہیں گلزار  
پڑھائی کی دیواروں میں ہے سچائیوں کا اظہار  
تعلیم کی روشنی، ہر دل کو چھو جاتی ہے  
اسباق کی زبان، ہر دل میں بس جاتی ہے  
دوستوں کی مسکراہٹ، اس کے ہیں راز  
اسکول کی چھاؤں میں ہے ہر لمحہ یہاں خاص  
معلموں کا ہر لفظ، ہے ہدایت کی راہ  
اسکول ہے ہمیشہ، حکمت کی چمکتی بہار

حریم شاہد۔ ششم اے

☆☆☆

## میرا اسکول



مجھے دل سے پیارا ہے میرا اسکول  
مجھے اچھا لگتا ہے جانا اسکول  
سبھی بڑے قابل ہیں میرے استاد  
جنہوں نے سکھائے مجھ کو آداب  
جب بھی مجھے کوئی مشکل پڑی  
اساتذہ کی مدد ہمیشہ ملی  
سدا سلامت رہے میرا پیارا اسکول  
دن رات ترقی کرتا رہے میرا پیارا اسکول  
مجھے دل سے پیارا ہے میرا اسکول  
مجھے اچھا لگتا ہے جانا اسکول

شاہ میرنادر۔ ہفتم بی



## علم کا گھر۔۔۔۔ اتحاد کا نام

علم کا گھر، اتحاد کا نام یہ ہے لرننگ الائنس  
جہاں روشن ہو دل و دماغ یہ ہے لرننگ الائنس  
کتائیں ہیں دوست، اساتذہ سے رہنمائی  
ہر قدم پہ سیکھنا ہی زندگی کی رہنمائی  
سائنس کے جہاں میں پرواز ہوتی ہے  
فنون کی وادی میں رنگ بھرے جاتے ہیں  
زبانوں کی خوشبو سے فضا معطر ہے یہاں  
تقریر و تحریر میں جوہر نکھرتے ہیں یہاں  
ساتھ مل کر کھیلتے، ساتھ مل کر گاتے ہیں  
دوستی کا پھول یہاں مسکرا کے کھلتا ہے  
احترام کا سبق بھی ساتھ ساتھ چلتا ہے  
انسانی اقدار کا ادب بھی یہاں ہوتا ہے  
ہے چراغِ راہ مستقبل لرننگ الائنس  
ہر طالبِ علم کو منزل تک پہنچاتا ہے  
سوچ بیدار، حوصلہ بلند اور جاننا دل  
یہاں علم کا نور سبھی پر چمکتا ہے

صالح علی سلطان - ہفتم بی



## محنت کی عظمت

محنت کریں گے تو جیتیں گے ہم  
جوڈر کر رہ گئے تو آئیں گے غم  
مسکراتے ہوئے ہم مشکل سے لڑتے ہوئے  
ہمت کرتے ہوئے آگے برہتے ہوئے

ہر مشکل یونہی ہو جائے گی حل  
محنت کا ہر دم ملتا ہے پھل  
بہت پیارا ہے یہ کامیابی کا سفر  
جو پایا یہ ہنر تو کیسی پھر فکر  
خود پہ یقین ہو اور خوابوں میں اڑان  
ارہا کی آنکھوں میں ہیروں کا جہان

ارہانیم - ششم سی



## بارش کا موسم



بادلوں نے آکر محفل جمائی  
نکھر نکھرا سا ہے ہر فرد  
رنگ بکھر گئے ادھر ادھر  
رنگوں کا اک پیالہ سا ہے  
خوب مزا کریں گے باغ میں جا کر

گرمی نے تھی دھوم مچائی  
بارش نے دھو ڈالی ہر گرد  
آسمان پر دیکھو آئی نظر  
دیکھنے میں اک ہالہ سا ہے  
پھولوں کا اک جھولا بنا کر

عیشل - ششم سی



## لرنگ الانس

چاندنی راتوں میں چمکتا ہے چاند،  
میرے سکول کا بھی ایسے چمکے گا نام۔  
سیاہ راتوں میں چمکتے ہیں ستارے،  
چمکتے ہیں جیسے مصوّر چھوٹے پیارے۔  
دل کو بہلاتا ہے ہر پیارا وہ چہرہ



مسکراہٹوں کا ہے زندگی پر پہرا۔  
 زندگی ہے رنگین، ہر دن ہے نیا خواب،  
 ہم جیتے ہیں مسکرا کر، چھوٹے ہیں نواب

زیان امین - ششم ڈی

☆☆☆



## لاہور کا موسم

آج کل لاہور کا موسم ہے ٹھنڈا  
 امی دیتی ہیں ہر صبح گرم انڈا  
 جیکٹ پہن کر رہتے ہیں ہم گرم  
 سکول کا یونیفارم نہ پہنیں تو مجرم  
 صبح ہوتی ہے باہر بڑی دھند  
 راستے پر گاڑیوں پر پڑتی ہے بوند  
 دل تو کرتا ہے آئس کریم کھانا  
 پھرامی سے ہے مجھے کس نے بجانا

سالار احمد - ششم ڈی

☆☆☆

## لاہور۔۔۔۔۔ پاکستان کا دل

میں رامین ملک اور شہر لاہور میرا پیارا شہر ہے۔ یوں تو پاکستان کا ہر شہر اور وادی خوبصورتی میں اپنی مثال آپ ہے لیکن لاہور شہر کی بات ہی کچھ اور ہے۔ باغوں کا شہر، کالجوں کا شہر اور مہمان نواز شہر لاہور کی پوری دنیا میں دھومیں ہیں۔  
 لاہور کے بسنتی رنگ، بازار، گلیاں، سڑکیں سب جگہیں کسی تعارف کی محتاج نہیں۔ کھانے کی بات آئے تو دیسی کھانوں سے لے کے چائیز، اٹالین، تھائی سب طرح کے پُر تکلف کھانے یہاں دستیاب ہیں۔ صبح کا ناشتا۔۔۔ واہ واہ کیا کہنے! اندرون شہر لاہور کی لسی، حلوہ پوری، سری پائے، نان چنے سب ذائقے میں ایک سے بڑھ کر ایک ہیں۔ لاہور کے علاوہ میرا دل کہیں نہیں لگتا مجھے اپنے ملک اپنے شہر سے بہت پیارا ہے۔ اللہ میرے ملک کے ہر شہر کی رونقیں آباد رکھے آمین ثم آمین۔

رامین ملک - ہفتم بی

لرننگ ایٹنس ہے میرا سکول

لرننگ الائنس ہے میرا سکول  
اس میں کھیلتے اور کُودتے ہم خوب  
کبھی کی شرارت اور کبھی کام خوب  
لرننگ الائنس ہے میرا سکول  
ہم نے سیکھی اس میں سائنس اور اردو خوب  
جب استاد نے کی کاوش تو کام ہوا خوب  
لرننگ الائنس ہے میرا سکول

صارم خان - ہفتم سی



## اسکول کا پہلا دن۔۔۔۔۔ اور



یاد آتا ہے جب پہلی دفعہ سکول گیا تھا میں  
کتنا رویا پٹا میں جب جماعت میں داخل ہوا  
اُستانی نے مجھے کتنا مزا کروایا اور پہلا دن ختم ہوا  
میں نے سوچا اتنا مزا تو پہلے کبھی مجھے آیا نہیں  
اُس دن کے بعد میں یونہی آگے بڑھتا رہا  
ہر سال نئی کلاس میں یونہی چڑھتا رہا  
محنت کا رس میری رگوں میں بھرتا گیا  
لرننگ الائنس میری پہچان بنتا گیا

ارحم مصطفیٰ - ہفتم ڈی



## میری دُعا

اک سال اور کٹ گیا یہاں پڑھتے ہوئے  
روزِ منستے، کھیلتے اور پڑھتے ہوئے





علم کے موتی میں نے اسی سکول سے پائے  
جو بھی یہاں سے نکلے دُنیا پر چھا جائے  
دُعا ہے میری سدا ترقی یہ کرتا رہے  
اور سو سال گزر جائیں تجھے بڑھتے ہوئے  
نام تیرا دُنیا میں ایسے روشن ہو  
کہ ہر زبان پر بس نام لرننگ الائنس رہے  
اک سال اور کٹ گیا یہاں پڑھتے ہوئے  
روز ہنستے، کھیلتے اور پڑھتے ہوئے

سید محمد مہدی بخاری۔ ہفتم ڈی



## سب اسکولوں سے اچھا ہے میرا سکول۔۔۔۔۔

سب اسکولوں سے اچھا ہے میرا سکول  
وطن کا نام روشن کرتا ہے میرا سکول  
بچے جو اس سکول میں پڑھتے ہیں  
زندگی کی تگ و دو میں آگے بڑھتے ہیں  
لرننگ الائنس ہے اس کا نام  
بچے کھیلتے، پڑھتے اور کرتے ہیں بہت کام  
ایک سے بڑھ کر ایک ہے یہاں قابل اُستاد  
جن کے ہنر کی سب دیتے ہیں داد

ہبہ حارث۔ ہفتم ڈی



## پیارا سکول

سکول کی داستان 5 2 سال پُرانی  
ہنسو، کھیلو یہ ہے ہماری کہانی



ہر پل ہر وقت پڑھائی میں مصروف  
 پر نتیجے سے پہلے سب محنت میں مشغول  
 ڈسپلن کی سختی میں چُھپ چُھپ کے مستی  
 کینٹین میں چلتی ہوئی کاغذ کی کشتی  
 مَسُوب ہے سکول سے ایسا یارانہ  
 رہتا ہے یہ دماغ کہ جانا ہے کہ نہیں جانا  
 اساتذہ کے سبق ہمیں یاد نہ رہتے  
 کام نہ کرنے کا ملے بہانہ تو آنکھوں سے آنسو بہہ نکلتا  
 بس چلتے ہی رہتے ہیں ایسے ڈرامے  
 کام تو کیا نہیں تو کریں کارنامے  
 لیکن اگر میں تمہیں سچ سچ بتاؤں  
 یہاں کے علاوہ اب میں کہیں نہ جاؤں  
 ہاں کبھی کھٹا کبھی میٹھا ہے ہمارا سکول  
 لیکن مجھے تو جان سے پیارا ہے ہمارا سکول  
 سکول کی داستان 5 2 سال پُرانی  
 ہنس، کھیلو یہ ہے ہماری کہانی

ابراہیم احمد عارف - ہفتم ڈی



## چمکتا ستارہ

لاہور کی گود میں لرنگ الائنس ہے اک چمکتا ستارہ  
 اسی لیے یہ مجھے سب سکولوں میں سب سے پیارا  
 یہ ہے علم کا ایک انمول گہوارہ  
 اور مکتبوں میں ہے ایک بے مثال ادارہ  
 اس کے اساتذہ نے ہے اس کو سنوارا  
 علم کے گوہر سے اس کو ہے نکھارا



تعلیم کو فروغ دے کر یوں  
اس کے معیار کو بھی ہے اُبھارا  
اس سکول کو یکتا بنانا  
یہ سچا عزم ہے ہمارا  
اے لرننگ الائنس، تمہاری 25 سالہ سالگرہ پر  
مہکتے رہو چمکتے رہو۔۔ یہی دُعا کا انداز ہے ہمارا!!

محمد عیسیٰ ورک - ہفتم ڈی

☆☆☆

## علم کی کلیاں

جس میں مہکیں علم کی کلیاں مہکیں علم کے پھول  
پھول ایسا ہے اک باغ ہمارا پیارا یہ سکول ہمارا  
اس کی عمارت ہے تعمیر کا اک عمدہ شاہکار  
اپنی مثال آپ ہے یہ ہے خود اپنا معیار  
یہاں اُگے ہیں علم کے پیپل، برگد اور دیودار  
علم کے ائے پھیلانے میں نہ ہو گی کوئی بھول  
جس میں مہکیں علم کی کلیاں مہکیں علم کے پھول  
پھول ایسا ہے اک باغ ہمارا پیارا یہ سکول ہمارا  
مستقبل کے خوابوں کو ملتی ہے یہاں تعبیر  
علم کی بنیادوں پر جن کی ہوتی ہے تعمیر  
اس کے آئینے میں نظر آتی ہے وہ تصویر  
جس کو دُھندلا کر نہ سکے ہرگز وقت کی دُھول  
جس میں مہکیں علم کی کلیاں مہکیں علم کے پھول  
پھول ایسا ہے اک باغ ہمارا پیارا یہ سکول ہمارا

☆☆☆



## لرننگ الائنس سکول کے 25 سال



لرننگ الائنس سکول کے 25 سال  
 دن گزرے ہیں گھنٹوں کی طرح۔۔۔  
 اور سال دنوں کی طرح۔۔۔  
 اس تعلیمی درسگاہ کے سنہرے 25 سال۔۔  
 کامیابی، محنت اور لگن کے 25 سال۔۔  
 اب وقت ہے خوشیاں منانے کا۔۔۔  
 طویل۔۔۔ جدوجہد کے ماہ و سال۔۔  
 اساتذہ اور دوستوں کے سنگ۔۔۔  
 اس درسگاہ نے جنم دیا ہے اُنچی اڑانوں کو  
 محنتی، پُر یقین، کامیاب داستانوں کو  
 آگے بھی بڑھتا رہے گا یہ کارواں  
 یونہی ترقی کی جانب سفر کا یہ کارواں

عدیفہ ظفر - ہفتم ای



## لرننگ الائنس اسکول کے 25 سال کے موقع پر تہنیت بھرے پیغام

1۔ مجھے فخر ہے کہ میں لرننگ الائنس کا طالب علم ہوں۔ بہت سے طالب علموں نے اس اسکول سے کامیابی حاصل کی ہے۔ میرا عزم ہے کہ میں بھی اس اسکول کا ایک کامیاب انسان بن کر اپنے ملک کی خدمت کروں۔

محمد حارث وحید (ہفتم بی)

2۔ لرننگ الائنس اسکول کے 25 سال مکمل ہونے پر میری دُعا ہے کہ میرا اسکول اسی طرح ہنستا مسکراتا رہے اور ترقی کرے اور یہاں کا ہر اُستاد اور طالب علم ایک نایاب جوہر کی طرح ہے۔

الیانا میری - ہفتم سی

3۔ میں لرننگ الائنس کے لیے دل سے دُعا کرتی ہوں کہ یہ اسکول ہمیشہ قائم و دائم رہے اور علم کی یہ مشعل ہر طرف اپنی روشنی پھیلائے۔ آمین  
 ثانیہ عمر - ہفتم ای



4۔ ہر سال آگے بڑھے اور مسکراتا رہے  
میری دعا ہے لرننگ الائنس تو یوں ہی جگمگاتا رہے

ابراہیم خالد۔ ہفتم ای

5۔ ہمارے سکول کی 25 سالگرہ ہے، میں سکول کا شکریہ ادا کرنا چاہتا ہوں۔ میں نے آج تک جو کچھ سیکھا ہے وہ میرے سکول کی وجہ سے ہے۔ میری دعا ہے کہ میرا سکول خوب ترقی کرے آمین۔

علی عابد (ہفتم ڈی)



## 25 واں یوم تاسیس میری شان۔۔۔ لرننگ الائنس سکول

میرا دل میری شان لرننگ الائنس ہے!  
میری عزت میری آن لرننگ الائنس ہے!  
مس عطیہ، مس سعدیہ، اسے سب اساتذہ  
علم حاصل کرنے کی سب سے اچھی درسگاہ لرننگ الائنس ہے  
ادب کی چاشنی میں گھلے ہیں لوگ یہاں  
دلوں کی جان یہ لرننگ الائنس سکول ہے  
میرا دل میری شان لرننگ الائنس ہے!  
میری عزت میری آن لرننگ الائنس ہے!

عائشہ سہیل۔ ہفتم ای



## جادوئی درخت

ایک دن بلال نے اپنے باغ میں ایک حیرت انگیز درخت دیکھا۔ بلال نے درخت کے نزدیک جا کر اسے خوشی سے چھوا تو درخت نے ہنس کر کہا  
میں تمھاری تین خواہشیں پوری کروں گا" یہ سن کر بلال کا دل خوشی سے بھر گیا اور اس نے پہلی خواہش یہ کہ! مجھے ایک آنسکریم چاہیے۔ اچانک  
بلال کے سامنے آنسکریم کی ہر قسم آگئی۔ بلال کی خوشی کی کوئی حد نہیں تھی اور وہ اپنے دوستوں کو بھی آنسکریم بانٹ رہا تھا۔ دوسری خواہش میں

بلال نے مسکرا کر کہا، مجھے اپنی کلاس میں ہر مضمون میں اچھے نمبر ملیں۔

آخری خواہش میں بلال نے مسکرا کر کہا، مجھے چاہیے کہ ہمارا درخت ہمیشہ ہمارے ساتھ رہے۔ بلال نے اپنے درخت کے ساتھ دوستی کا خوب صورت رشتہ بنایا اور روزانہ اپنے خوابوں کو حقیقت میں تبدیل کرتا رہا۔ کافی سال گزر گئے جب ایک دن بلال کو جادوئی درخت نے کہا، کہ بلال کی کافی خواہشیں پوری ہو چکی ہیں اور اب اس کے جانے کا وقت آ گیا ہے اور اب وہ جادوئی درخت کسی اور بچے کے کام آئے گا۔ اس نے بلال کو خدا حافظ کہا اور غائب ہو گیا لیکن وہ بلال کے لیے ایک خوب صورت سا پھول چھوڑ کر گیا جو چمکتا رہتا ہے اور بلال کو اس کی یاد دلاتا ہے۔

ضحیٰ فیصل۔ ہشتم اے



## لرننگ الائنس کے 25 سال

لرننگ الائنس اسکول کے 25 سال مکمل ہونے پر میں یہاں کے تمام اساتذہ کو تہہ دل سے مبارک باد دیتی ہوں۔ میری دُعا ہے کہ یہ تعلیمی ادارہ اور یہاں کا ہر طالب علم اس ملک کا چمکتا روشن ستارہ بنے۔ آمین!

سیدہ ہادیہ عارف۔ ہشتم اے



اس سال لرننگ الائنس کو بنے ہوئے 25 سال ہو گئے ہیں۔ ان پچیس سالوں میں اسکول ایک بہترین درس گاہ کے ساتھ ساتھ ایک نہایت پُر اعتماد ادارہ بھی بن گیا ہے۔

یہ تمام چیزیں یہاں کے اساتذہ کی ان تھک محنت سے ممکن ہوئی ہیں۔ جنہوں نے بچوں کو نا صرف پڑھایا ہے بلکہ ایک اچھا شہری اور ایک اچھا انسان بننے کی بھی ترغیب دی ہے۔ میں نے اسکول 2013 میں شروع کیا تھا۔ پری اسکول میں میری تمام اساتذہ بہت اچھی اور محبت کرنے والی تھیں۔ آج بھی جب وہ مجھے اسکول میں ملتی ہیں تو بہت پیار سے ملتی ہیں۔ وہ ہمیں کھیل کھیل میں اتنا کچھ سکھا دیتی تھیں کہ زیادہ پڑھنے کی ضرورت نہیں پڑتی تھی۔ اس کے بعد ہم جونیئر اور پھر سینئر اسکول میں آ گئے۔ اب ایسا لگتا ہے کہ لرننگ الائنس ہمارا دوسرا گھر ہے اور اس سے جُڑا ہوا ہر استاد اور ہر طالب علم ہماری زندگی کا اہم حصہ ہے۔ آخر میں، میں صرف اتنا کہوں گا۔

شان میں کیتا میرا پاکستان ہے لرننگ الائنس تو مرکزِ عرفاں ہے

موحد خرم۔ ہشتم سی





## ایک دیا



لرننگ الائنس صرف ایک چار دیواری نہیں بلکہ ہزاروں طلباء کے خوابوں کی آماجگاہ ہے۔ اینٹوں اور لکڑی سے بنی اس عمارت نے ہزاروں والدین کی امیدوں کو روشنی کے چمکتے دیئے جلا کر دیئے ہیں۔ اس ترقی اور تعلیم کے سفر میں مس انجم کی ان تھک رہنمائی اور تمام اساتذہ کی شب و روز کی محنت قابل تحسین ہے۔

حیدر رضا شیرازی - ہشتم اے



## اسکول کا سفر

اسلام علیکم!

میرا نام موسیٰ رضا ہے اور میں جماعت ہشتم کا طالب علم ہوں۔ میں ایک بہت اچھے اسکول کا طالب علم ہوں۔ مجھے اپنا اسکول بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔ جس کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔ مجھے اس اسکول میں پڑھنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ جب میں اپنے بچپن میں اس اسکول میں گیا تھا تو مجھے بہت ڈر لگ رہا تھا۔ مگر جب میں نے یہاں کچھ دن پڑھا تو مجھے احساس ہوا کہ یہ تو بہت اچھی جگہ ہے اور مجھے ڈرنے کی کوئی ضرورت نہیں ہے۔ یہاں کی پڑھائی بہت اعلیٰ تھی اور تمام اساتذہ بھی بہت اچھی تھیں اب مجھے اس اسکول میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے اور میں یہاں خوب کھیلتا بھی ہوں۔

موسیٰ رضا - ہشتم بی



## پاکستان کی مقبول ڈش نہاری

نہاری پاکستان کی مقبول ترین ڈش ہے۔ اس سے چھوٹے بڑے امیر غریب سبھی لوگ شوق سے کھاتے ہیں۔ یہ دراصل گوشت کا ایک سالن ہوتا ہے جسے دھیمی آنچ پر کئی گھنٹے پکایا جاتا ہے۔ اس میں مخصوص قسم کے مصالحے استعمال ہوتے ہیں۔ اس سے یہ نہایت لذیذ ہو جاتی ہے۔ نہاری کی تاریخ بہت پرانی ہے۔ اسے دہلی میں نوابوں کے زمانے سے کھایا جاتا ہے۔ لاہور اور کراچی میں نہاری کی مشہور دکانیں ہیں۔ کراچی



کی ایک دکان زاہد نہاری کو دنیا کے 100 بہترین ریستوران میں گنا گیا ہے۔ نہاری کو پاکستان کی قومی ڈش بھی کہا جاتا ہے۔ لاہور میں نہاری کی دکانوں میں تین کا نام بہت مشہور ہے۔ حاجی نہاری، وارث نہاری اور محمدی نہاری۔ ذاتی طور پر مجھے محمدی نہاری سب سے زیادہ پسند ہے۔ اس کے گوشت کا معیار نہایت عمدہ اور ذائقہ بہت لذیذ ہوتا ہے۔ اسے گرم گرم خمیری روٹی کے ساتھ کھانے کا لطف ہی اور ہے۔ اگر اس کے ساتھ مغز فرائی بھی ڈلوایا جائے پھر تو اس کے ذائقے کے کیا کہنے۔ نہاری لوگ سردی کے موسم میں زیادہ پسند کرتے ہیں۔ اس کو عموماً ناشتے میں کھایا جاتا ہے لیکن بہت سے لوگ اس کو دوپہر یا رات کے کھانے میں کھانا بھی پسند کرتے ہیں۔ نہاری کھانے والے دنیا بھر میں موجود ہیں اور شوق سے نہاری کھانا پسند کرتے ہیں۔ بلاشبہ نہاری ایک بہترین غذا ہے۔

حارث جنید۔ ہشتم ای



## گفتگو میں مہارت

خواتین و حضرات



میرا نام نیل علی ہے اور میں آٹھویں جماعت سے ہوں۔

آج، میں اس گہرے اثرات پر زور دینا چاہتا ہوں جو موثر بولنے کی مہارتیں ہماری ذاتی اور پیشہ ورانہ زندگیوں پر پڑ سکتی ہیں۔ بات کرنا صرف معلومات پہنچانا نہیں ہے۔ یہ ایک ایسا فن ہے جو تاثرات کو تشکیل دے سکتا ہے، فیصلوں پر اثر انداز ہو سکتا ہے اور روابط استوار کر سکتا ہے۔ سب سے پہلے اور اہم بات یہ ہے کہ پیشہ ورانہ دائرے میں بولنے کی

مہارت میں مہارت حاصل کرنا بہت ضروری ہے۔ چاہے آپ بورڈ روم میں کوئی آئیڈیا پیش کر رہے ہوں، کلائنٹس کو پروجیکٹ پیش کر رہے ہوں، یا کسی ٹیم کی قیادت کر رہے ہوں، خیالات کو واضح اور قائل کرنے کی صلاحیت ایک قیمتی اثاثہ ہے۔ آپ کے خیالات شاندار ہو سکتے ہیں، لیکن ان کو مؤثر طریقے سے بیان کرنے کی طاقت کے بغیر، وہ اپنی پوری صلاحیت تک نہیں پہنچ سکتے۔

شکریہ

نائل علی۔ ہشتم ڈی





## ماں



ماں کی عظمت کی نہیں کوئی مثال  
خدا کرے اس رشتے کو نہ آئے کوئی زوال

دکھ درد میں اگر میں ہوں مبتلا  
ماں غم سے ہو جاتی ہے بے جاں

اولاد کی خوشی ہے ماں کی خوشی  
اس کی خوشی سے ہو جاتی ہے نہال

ماں کا نہیں کوئی نعم البدل  
اس کے بغیر نہیں جینے کا جواز

عنایہ یاسر - ہشتم بی



## لرنگ الانس

لرنگ الانس کا سایہ ہے

میرا قلم ہی میرا سرمایہ ہے

اسکول نے علم سکھایا ہے

اسی نے نظم و ضبط سکھایا ہے

مس انجم کی محنت نے بنایا ہے

ہمیں ہمت و حوصلے کا سبق پڑھایا ہے

اساتذہ نے آداب سکھائے ہیں

جبھی منزل کی طرف ہم نے قدم بڑھائے ہیں

ایک عزم سے سب کچھ بنایا ہے

لرنگ الانس کا سایہ ہے

رائہ کاشف - ہشتم سی



## ہمارا انجام

کرلوں گا جمع، دولت و زر  
اس کے بعد کیا  
لے لوں گا ایک شاندار گھر  
اس کے بعد کیا؟  
دولت و زر سے خوب سجاؤں گا محفلیں  
دنیا کی خوب کروں گا سیر اور گھوموں گا نگر نگر  
مگر پھر اس کے بعد کیا

محمد سلیم - ہشتم اے

☆☆☆

## وطن



اے میرے وطن کو جانے والے  
میرا ایک پیغام لیتے جانا  
جب تم خیر سے پہنچ جاؤ  
تو دھرتی کو میرا پیغام دینا  
کہنا تجھے کوئی سلام کہتا ہے  
اور ہزاروں دعائیں دیتا ہے  
تیرے دشمن ذلیل و خوار ہوں  
تجھ پر کوئی آنچ نہ آئے کبھی  
تو رہے خوشحال ازل تک  
اور سلامت رہے قیامت تک

حانہ علی - ہشتم بی

☆☆☆





## پہاڑ

پہاڑ کا منظر ہے خواب کا منظر  
سورج نے چھوٹا ہے ہر ذرے کو  
پتوں کے رقص، پھولوں کی مسکان  
قدرت کی گود میں ہے سکون کا منظر

حسن رضا شیرازی - ہشتم اے



## ماں

ماں رحمتِ خدا کی مکمل دلیل ہے  
آئینہ دار قدرت کی مکمل دلیل ہے  
مامتا سے بڑھ کر جذبہ اعلیٰ کوئی نہیں ہے  
ماں سے زیادہ چاہنے والا کوئی نہیں ہے  
بارغِ حیات کے لیے فصلِ بہار ہے  
ماں غم کی دھوپ میں شجر سایہ دار ہے

سیدہ ہادیہ عارف - ہشتم اے



## لرننگ الائنس ایک انعام ہے

افقِ مدارس میں لرننگ الائنس کا اعلیٰ مقام ہے  
جو کرے آراستہ طلبا کو علم سے یہ وہ خدا کا انعام ہے  
ڈھائی دھائیوں میں ہیں کامیابیوں کی کئی داستانیں  
کٹھن سفر کو بنایا محنت و مشقت نے آسان  
صرف تعلیم نہیں تربیت پہ بھی ہے توجہ  
پڑھائی و کھیل کا یہ سلسلہ، صبح و شام ہے  
اس علمی سفر کی طوالت ہے کامیابی کی دلیل  
لرننگ الائنس کی تعریف کرتا، ہر خاص و عام ہے  
علم کی شمع جلے ہر سو، ہر طرف ہو امن و سکون  
لرننگ الائنس کا معترف ہر خاص و عام ہے

ماہ نور جہانزیب - ہشتم اے



## میرا سکول

علم کی روشنی سدا بکھیرتا رہے  
ہمارے خوابوں کو یونہی تعبیر دیتا رہے  
اچھے مستقبل کا ہمارے ضامن بننا رہے  
اُفق پہ مانند ستارہ چمکتا رہے  
سفریہ کامیابی کا یونہی کٹنا رہے  
اسکول ہمارا یونہی چمکتا دمکتا رہے  
اسکول ہمارا یونہی چمکتا دمکتا رہے  
اسکول ہمارا یونہی چمکتا دمکتا رہے  
اسکول ہمارا یونہی چمکتا دمکتا رہے  
اسکول ہمارا یونہی چمکتا دمکتا رہے

عنایہ یاسر - ہشتم بی

☆☆☆

## بہار



حدِ نگاہ کھلے ہیں پھول  
رنگ برنگے مہک بکھیرتے پھول  
ڈالیوں پہ جھوم رہے کچھ اس طرح  
یوں سب کے دلوں کو لہا رہے ہیں پھول  
چرند و پرند اور انسان سب کو  
مدھوش کر رہے ہیں پھول  
ہوا بہار کی چلی کچھ اس شان سے  
کہ سعد مجھے کر رہے نہال یہ پھول

علی سعد - ہشتم بی

☆☆☆

## میری ماں

جنتِ نظیر ہے میری ماں  
میرا ایک خواب ہے زندگی کا  
میری خوشیوں اور میرے دکھ سکھ کی ساتھی  
رحمت کی تصویر ہے میری ماں  
جس کی تعبیر ہے میری ماں  
وہ پیاری سی ہستی ہے میری ماں



تیرے قوموں کے نیچے ہے جنت میری  
تو سلامت رہے، تا قیامت رہے

ہادی ظفر۔ ہشتم سی

تیری خدمت سے دنیا میں عزت میری  
میری جان، میری جنت، میری خوشیاں

☆☆☆

## زندگی



یہ زندگی خوب صورت ہے  
کبھی یہ سیاہ، کبھی ست رنگی ہے  
یہ تنلی، پھول جیسی ہے  
ہیں زندگی کے بہت سے رنگ

اگر روتے روتے ہنس دیں ہم  
یہی زندگی کا ہے ایک ڈھنگ

یہ جو زندگی کی کتاب ہے  
کبھی بے حس، تو کبھی مہربان ہے  
اس لیے زین جہان زیب سچ کہوں  
یہ زندگی بہت خوبصورت ہے

زین جہان زیب۔ ہشتم سی

☆☆☆

## بہار



بہار کی چمک میں ہوا کی خوشبو  
پتوں کا رقص اور پھولوں کا رنگ

ہر روشن صبح اڑتے ہوئے پرندے  
ہر رات جگنوؤں کی چمک بکھیرتے

قدرت کے ہر رنگ اور پانی کی لہریں  
بارش کی بوند میں زندگی کی رونقیں

حیدر رضا شیرازی۔ ہشتم اے

## اسکول

اسکول کی چھت پر لہرائے خوابوں کے پرچم  
کتا بوں کی خوشبو ہر روز کی ہے کہانی  
یہاں ہوتا ہے سیکھنا، یہاں ہوتا ہے سکھانا  
اور اس کے رنگوں سے جھلملائے ہر طالب علم  
ہاں محنتوں کا یہ سفر ہی تو ہے جاودانی  
یہ اسکول ہی نہیں صرف، یہ ہے ایک گھرانہ  
زین جہانزیب - ہشتم سی



## سفر

درس گاہ کی چھاؤں، روشن مستقبل کا حصہ ہے  
دوستوں کا ساتھ، میری مسکان کا حصہ ہے  
تعلیم کا سفر، رنگینوں سے بھرا ہے  
معلموں کا تعلق، ہر دل سے جڑا ہے  
مدرسے کی ہر دیوار سے جڑی ہے ایک کہانی  
ہمیشہ یاد رہے گا مجھے یہاں کا ایک ایک ساتھی  
میر باز جنجوعہ - ہشتم اے



## دوستی نظم



جودلوں کو چھو جاتا ہے  
دوستی، یہ پیار کا ایک رشتہ ہے  
جو ہمیشہ قیمتی رہتا ہے  
دوستی، یہ خوبصورت سفر ہے  
جودلوں کو خوشیوں سے بھرتا ہے  
جودلوں کو ہمیشہ سمجھتی ہے  
دوستی، یہ انتہائی خاص احساس ہے  
جودلوں کو ہمیشہ یاد رہتا ہے  
دوستی، یہ ایک راز ہے  
جودلوں کو ہمیشہ خوش رکھتا ہے  
دوستی، یہ وفاداری کی مثال ہے

پریسے جہانزیب - ہشتم ای





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# Future of AI

In today's age of innovation, the Artificial Intelligence (AI) has become an integral part of discussion about the future. These are intricate systems designed to duplicate human thought processes and capabilities. Chat GPT is an example as to how far AI has come and where it's headed, highlighting AI in future developments.

Developed by OpenAI, Chat GPT is part of models of what AI can achieve. Chat GPT's language processing ability has brought artificial intelligence way ahead in the future. The developers wanted a system that would understand and interact with humans on an almost personal level



and to make AI a part of our daily lives, aiding in everything from simple tasks to difficult research.

Chat GPT is the result of years of research so humans and AI coexist. It can be helpful in areas such as communication, research, education, business and much much more.

Mohammad Shahwar | V a

## How AI Will Help Us in Our Daily Lives?

AI has the potential to significantly impact and enhance various aspects of our daily lives.

AI-powered personal assistants, like voice-activated devices, can help manage schedules, set reminders, answer questions, and provide real-time information, making daily life more organized and efficient.

AI applications can assist in monitoring health conditions, reminding individuals to take medications, and providing personalized health insights. Wearable devices and health apps often use AI.

AI can contribute to the development of smart homes, where devices are interconnected and can be controlled remotely. This includes smart thermostats, lighting systems, security cameras, and other devices.

AI-powered translation tools can help break down language barriers, facilitating communication between people who speak different languages.

While AI can bring about numerous benefits, it's important to consider potential challenges and



ethical concerns, such as privacy issues, job displacement due to automation, and the responsible use of AI technologies. Striking a balance between the advantages of AI and addressing its drawbacks is crucial for its successful inclusion into daily life.

Arham Nadeem | V a





## Absolute Freedom

**A** world where everything is allowed would give freedom to the whole world!

Kids will not be able to get education and can bully anyone. We would also forget the manners our parents taught us. Some kids would also like to have coloured clothes for school but it would spoil the school's presentation, because then they won't be representing the school.

A world where everything is allowed is pretty dangerous, like kids will be driving before age, they would also engage in things which are not

allowed at their age. Kids might use bad words in front of elders, waste money on useless things, parents may also behave inappropriately. Teachers could do anything to the students and the Principal might change whatever she wanted to in the school.

Excess of anything is bad. So all in all this is not a good idea, but what do you think?

Sarah Hassan | V a

## Life Without Rules

**W**e live on planet Earth. Our world is great but there is one thing that people don't enjoy and that is RULES. If there are no rules the world would be terrible. There would be a lot of robberies as it would be legal to steal. At first people would be happy but after a week it will turn into chaos as there will be increase in theft and murder. A lot of business would lose money as people would leave without paying. There would be



no legal authority, meaning no police, no government or judges. There would be terrorist attacks and people would spray paint important buildings. People would fight and not get arrested, won't pay taxes, use illegal weapons.

So a world without rules will be a recipe for disaster.

Sehr Bano | V a



## How To Plan A Good Day?

A day with no problems is something people can only dream about, making it happen is even a bigger task. Having a day with no problems means a day with everything you like. You need everyone to listen

to you, it has to be a day you don't get hurt, sick or get scolded and of course, you should be allowed to sleep whenever you want.

Now for a planning such a day, you can't possibly be going to school or work. You will have to start to prepare a day before. Step one, you should start by making a list of your likes and dislikes. For example for your list of likes, you can write peace and quiet, snacks and dessert, unlimited screens. And for your dislikes, you can write about your siblings screaming, getting hurt or sick, getting told to do work, having to eat healthy food etc.

Step two, you have to clear out your schedule to make sure no problems come in the way. For example your parents can get mad at you for not doing your homework and no one likes homework so you have to get done with it unless you want to ruin your day.

Step three, you must absolutely find a way to release your stress. Try meditating or yoga. You will then obtain all the energy you might need for the best day ever. Here is a recipe of perfect day with no problems.

Safa Saad Tariq | V b



### HELPING YOU LIVE BETTER

Honesty promotes truthfulness and trustworthiness. Innocence of a person can be ruined if the person is dishonest. It is the key essence for a brighter future for this world. Honesty helps you gain confidence amongst different kinds of people living in this world. You get respected because you are not lying and you get trusted in return. It is a mutual respect ultimately leading to a more dynamic life. It promotes understanding and solving matters within seconds. It reduces stress and burden of carrying the guilt. It builds a strong trust and

people rely on your honesty leading qualities to have a more meaningful connection. It reduces the burden of secrecy and deceit, thus promoting mental wellbeing.

It is a pathway to living better. Living a life of honesty means embracing one's true self and allowing to live with a settled inner peace. Furthermore, honesty serves as a catalyst for personal growth and self-improvement. It completely makes you a hero.

Syed Muhammad Ali Bukhari | V b



# Smile is Contagious

**I** admit, smile is contagious. Without it we are nothing, with it we are everything. A smile makes you who you are. It reflects your personality and without your smile, life would be

dull. When you smile, people find you welcoming and unintentionally end up smiling, so yes, it is contagious.

When you smile at someone you bring happiness and joy in their lives. And when the other person feels the same level of contentment, a smile simply becomes inevitable. It brings in a ripple effect and the magic of cheerfulness keeps passing from one to another. Those are our mirror neurons that get activated, inadvertently causing us to mimic the expression. It utterly makes one think that God works in mysterious way. What better blessing to have to spread positivity!

Ailia Batool | V b

## How To Deal With Peer Pressure?

**D**ealing with peer pressure can be challenging, but it's an important skill to develop to maintain your individuality. Here are some tips on how to handle peer pressure:

Learn to assert yourself politely but firmly. Practice saying "no" in a respectful way.

Surround yourself with people who respect and support your values. True friends will appreciate you for who you are and won't pressure you to conform to their expectations.

Anticipate situations where you might face peer pressure and plan your responses in advance. This can help you feel more prepared and confident in the moment.

Clearly define your boundaries and communicate them firmly. Let your friends know what you are comfortable with and what you are not willing to do.

If you find yourself in a situation where you feel uncomfortable or pressured, have a plan for leaving. This could be having a friend you can call,

or simply excusing yourself.

Talk to someone you trust about the peer pressure you're facing. It could be a friend, family member, or mentor. They can provide guidance and support.

Practice saying "no" in various situations. It can be a powerful tool, and the more you practice, the easier it becomes.



Remember that it's okay to be different, and staying true to yourself is more important than fitting in. Peer pressure is a common challenge, but with the right mindset and strategies, you can navigate social situations while maintaining your integrity.

Haania Gardezi | V c

A day in a teacher's shoes is typically filled with a variety of tasks and responsibilities, both inside and outside the classroom.

Teachers typically arrive early to prepare for the day ahead. This may involve setting up the classroom, checking emails, and reviewing lesson plans.

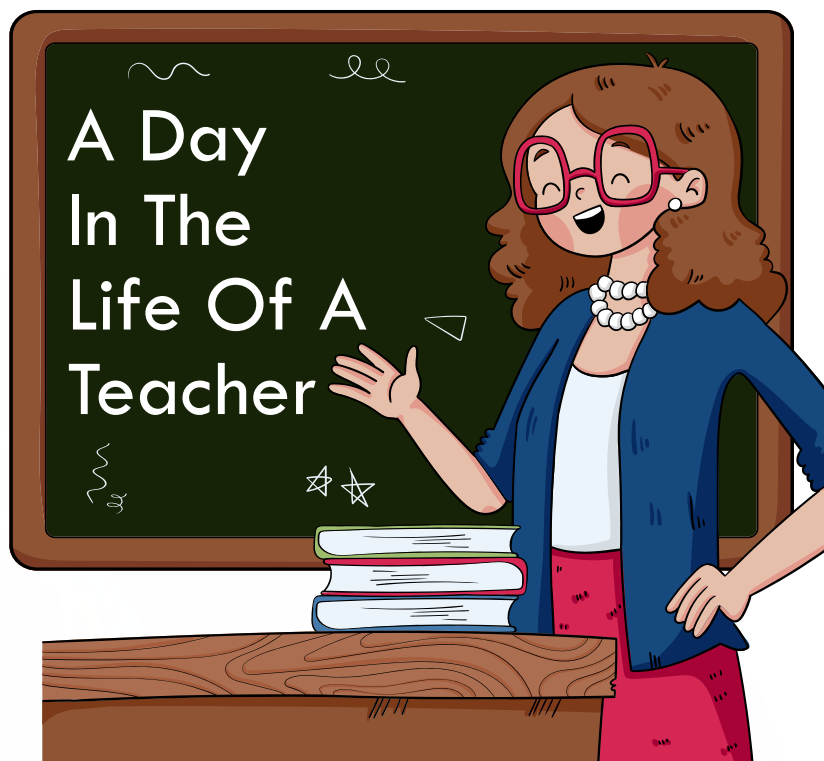
Teachers organize materials, check the schedule, and ensure that the classroom is ready for the day's activities. They may also post relevant information on bulletin boards.

Teachers spend a significant portion of their day conducting lessons. This includes delivering lectures, facilitating discussions, and providing guidance to students.

They assess students' understanding through quizzes, tests, or other forms of evaluation. Providing feedback on assignments is also a crucial part of the teaching process.

Teachers may have various meetings throughout the day. These could include staff meetings or meetings with parents to discuss student progress.

Some days may involve attending workshops, seminars, or training sessions to enhance



teaching skills and stay updated on educational practices.

It's important to note that the life of a teacher is dynamic and can vary based on factors such as grade level, subject, and school policies. Despite the challenges, many teachers find the profession rewarding as they play a vital role in shaping the future through education.

Anabiya Tahir | V c

## Education Quotes to



**Power Up Kids**

1. "Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world." – Nelson Mandela
2. "The Best way to predict your Future is to create it." – Abraham Lincoln
3. "Learning is not attained by chance; it must be sought for with ardour and diligence." – Abigail Adams
4. "Anyone who has never made a mistake has never tried anything new." – Albert Einstein
5. "The roots of education are bitter, but the fruit is sweet." – Aristotle
6. "Only the educated are free." – Epictetus
7. "Anyone who stops learning is old, whether at twenty or eighty. Anyone who keeps learning stays young." – Henry Ford



# How to Bake Cupcakes

Baking cupcakes is a fun activity. Here's a basic recipe for classic vanilla cupcakes along with instructions:

## Ingredients:

1 1/2 cups all-purpose flour  
1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
1/2 cup unsalted butter, softened  
1 cup granulated sugar  
2 large eggs  
2 teaspoons vanilla extract  
1/2 cup whole milk

## Instructions:

Preheat your oven to 350°F (180°C). Line a muffin tin with cupcake liners.

In a medium bowl, whisk together the flour, baking powder, and salt. Set aside.

In a large mixing bowl, cream together the softened butter and granulated sugar until light and fluffy. Use an electric mixer for this step.

Add the eggs one at a time, beating well after each addition. Then, mix in the vanilla extract.

Gradually add the dry ingredients to the wet ingredients, alternating with the milk. Begin and end with the dry ingredients. Mix until just combined; do not overmix.

Using a spoon or a scoop, fill each cupcake liner about 2/3 full with the batter. This



ensures the cupcakes have room to rise without overflowing.

Bake in the preheated oven for 18–20 minutes or until a toothpick inserted into the center of a cupcake comes out clean or with a few moist crumbs.

Allow the cupcakes to cool in the muffin tin for a few minutes before transferring them to a wire rack to cool completely.

Noor Bano Chaudry | V c

# AI

## Blessing Or A Curse In Disguise

A lot of people say that AI is a blessing. They say it helps them do their work faster and easier. For example, Chat GPT, several students in university use it to write their assignments or solve a math problem. Then there are some people who disagree and think of it as a curse.

People say one day in the near future, AI will take over the world. Even Elon Musk said that he was scared of AI. He says people are “already



cyborgs” since machines preserve and maintain their memories for them. But, I see it as an invention – an innovation to make your standard of living better. Now it depends on how you use that invention to bring it up to the level. Invention in wrong hands can become a weapon. If you use Chat GPT to cheat, it loses its purpose. I see it that way if AI was so bad, that they would end up replacing the humanity then why are they

creating it?

For me, AI is a blessing, as a kid I will use it to play games and give voice commands, and as an adult I would use it to make my work easier. A wise man will always find the shortest, smartest and the quickest way to get his work done, in the best possible way.

Arib Rehman Mir | V d

## KINDNESS STILL EXISTS IN THIS WORLD

It was a cloudy day with the dread of storm approaching any moment. Jack’s mother was trying her best to make it back to her home in time for supper. But, walking back from work had given her a hard time. She was sick and couldn’t afford a vehicle. Her only son had a bicycle which was in rather bad condition itself. She reached home and dropped on the bed with a sigh. By the time her son came back from school, her condition had deteriorated.

She asked him to get the medicine and handed him the money. Jack looked out and let out a silent gasp at the thunder storm. He went to get his umbrella hearing his mother at the back, “I need to take it before evening.” Jack rushed to the nearest pharmacy, completely dishevelled by the storm. He asked for the required medicine and when the shopkeeper gave him, he put his

hand in the pocket to get the money. To his disbelief, he had dropped it somewhere. He looked everywhere frantically with no luck. He got desperate, he went on the road and kept looking here and there asking people even. When suddenly an auto driver came to him and gave him money and said it while pointing, “You dropped it near that footpath.” Jack thanked him generously and went to get the medicine.

He went home, gave the medicine to his mother and went straight to his room to change his drenched clothes. On his way, he went to hang the umbrella and right next to the umbrella stand, he found the money his mother had handed to him. For a moment he couldn’t believe his luck and the alarming kind gesture by a stranger.

Muhammad Zaaviyar Habib | V d



# My Dad Is My Inspiration



My role model is my father. He is my role model because he is hard working. He works hard so that we can have a comfortable life. Even though he comes home late in the evening since his work is very demanding, he is always very loving and lovable also. I love my dad! He is the best dad!

My dad is joyful, playful and witty. He likes playing football, basketball, and cricket with me. He tells funny jokes to make us laugh which makes him the best. He drives fast but safely as he loves us so much.

My dad is very caring. He is always there when our family needs him. When I get hurt or fall sick, he is there for me. He is the best dad ever! I love my dad!

Mustafa Hassan Sheikh | IV a

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## LIFE'S LITTLE JOYS

### 15 THINGS I LOVE

There are various things that people love to do in life. Sometimes kids use their PCs or iPad all day long but I like to draw or go for a walk or play my piano. I am going to share 15 things I love to do.

1. Drawing and sketching on every piece of paper I can find
2. Watching shorts on my phone for bite-sized informative content
3. Watching comedy shows, nature documentaries, news, action films, and cricket
4. Movie night for some cinematic inspiration
5. Playing piano and guitar
6. Listening to music
7. Going out for dinner and shopping
8. Hanging out with friends and family, creating lasting memories
9. Throwing parties to bring together people to have a good time
10. Travelling to experience different cultures and meet new people
11. Discovering nature as it gives me peace and tranquility
12. Tasting new food for a flavourful life
13. Working out and staying fit
14. Going for a walk for some outdoor relaxation
15. Studying geography to understand how the world works

Ibrahim Haseeb | IV a



## LEARNING FROM OUR MISTAKES

A smart person makes a mistake, learns from it and never makes it again. There are five ways to turn mistakes into growth lessons.

First of all, accept your mistakes.

Next, take responsibility and apologise if it has affected someone else.

After that, analyse your mistakes. If you analyse your mistakes, it will help you to think of it like tracking your steps backwards. It is one of the best ways to take lessons from your mistakes.

Then, practice your lessons that you get from your mistakes and build a proper system around your mistakes to avoid them in future and follow an alternative way. Proper systems make your life simple.

Finally, check on your progress. We all are human and none of us is immune from mistakes. So, always be mindful of not repeating your mistakes and following the steps you took to avoid them.

Moiz Taimoor | IV a



go to sleep anytime and eat anything. There are no restrictions for anything in the world. I can do whatever I want at any time. Time does not exist in this world but wait...

What if I go to school and my friend is not there. When I am playing games and my friend is not there and I go to school and my favourite teacher is not there. I want to play football but other team members are not there to play. Oh my! What is this world?

No, thank you! I would like to go back to the normal world where time really does matter!

Rayyan Sumair | IV a

At last, I am in a world where punctuality is not required. I can go to school anytime. I can even take leaves from school whenever I want to. I can





## Healthy Food to Fuel Our Body

**N**ow everybody knows that healthy snacks are very important because they provide us with the right nutrients like

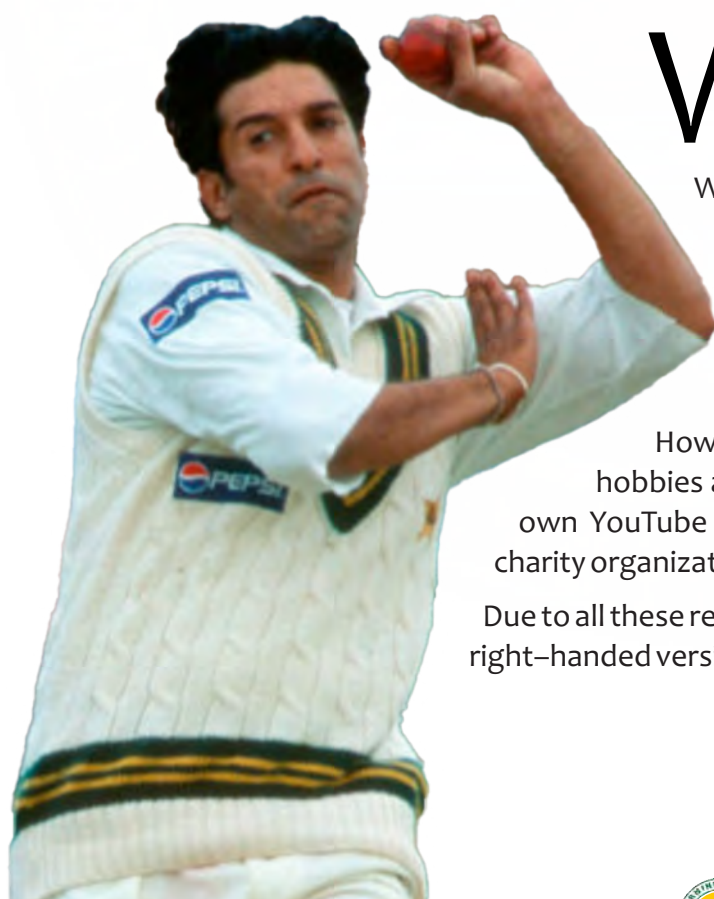
vitamins and minerals to make our bodies healthy and strong. Still, we see most people making unhealthy food choices causing a lot of harm to their bodies.

If we want to live a healthy life, we should start eating fruits and vegetables. Healthy food is very important to live a healthy life. Do you know mangoes have vitamin A in them? Oranges have vitamin C and strawberries are also rich in the same. Spinach is rich in iron while almonds have a lot of calcium. Carrots also provide Vitamin A which is needed to maintain eye health.

So my friends, we must avoid junk food and eat natural, unprocessed food to “fuel” our bodies because always remember, “Health is Wealth”.

Aminah Azhar | IV b

## Guiding Light: My Inspirational Role Model



**W**asim Akram is my inspirational role model. He is my role model because I am a cricket aficionado.

Wasim Akram is one of the greatest left arm fast bowlers of all time. His in-swingers, out-swingers, and reverse swingers are perfectly bowled by him. He has many trophies, awards, and championships under his belt. His style of bowling has become famous all around the world.

However, he is not just a cricketer. He has many other hobbies also. He is an actor, commentator and even has his own YouTube channel. He is quite wealthy and supports many charity organizations.

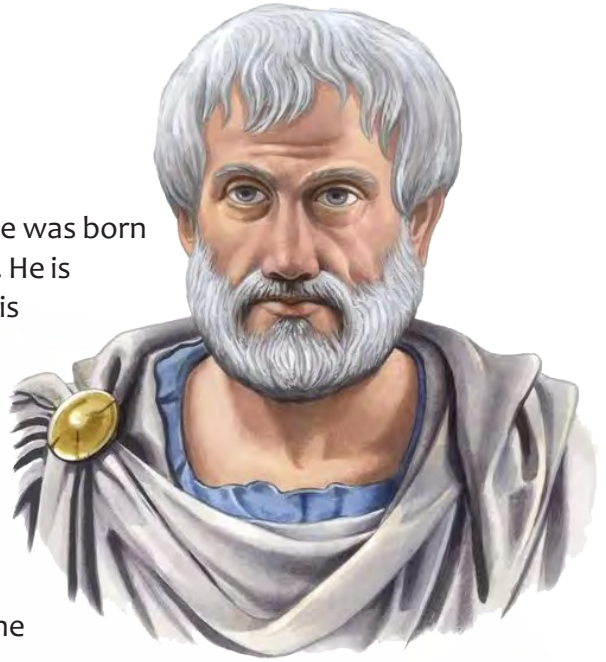
Due to all these reasons, I want to be like him so that I can become the right-handed version of him.

M. Ali Khan Dahir | IV b

# Aristotle:

## A Great Philosopher

**A**ristotle was an amazing artist and philosopher. He was born in the year 384 BC. He was born in Stagira Greece. He is one of the best philosophers. Hey! You think that is all? Not at all! Let me tell you more. He was the first genuine scientist in history. He also made pioneering contributions to all the fields of philosophy and science. That is not at all! He also made very important contributions to logic, physics, biology, psychology and mathematics. Let me tell you one more awesome fact about this amazing philosopher. He was also a student of the famous 'Plato' for 20 years and still he rejected one of his theories.



So you see we can all be amazing in our own ways just like Aristotle. All we need to do is to work hard and follow our passion.

Izan Usman | IV c

## My Mother! My Idol

**E**veryone has an idol. An idol is someone that you admire and look up to. It can be a singer, an actor, a sports player or even a model. But for me, my mother has been my idol since the day I was born.

My mother has had the greatest influence on me throughout my life. I have learned so much because of her especially how to understand the various facts of life. By experiencing what kind of a person she is while growing up, I have modeled the kind of woman I want to be. My mom is my guide, my idol, my source of inspiration, and I can say that with great pride.

I often wonder what I can do to pay back her tireless efforts and love. What have I done? All I get to understand right now is that I can do my best to be the best version of myself ..... for her. I can study hard, learn new skills and try to make her proud by being a good human being.

My mother is always going to be my idol. She is the best and the greatest in the world. I am not saying that just because she is my mother but also

because she always understands her children and gives them the best of advice and guidance. I have huge respect for you mom! I love you!

Zarah Faisal | IV c







## Why Is **EMPATHY** So Important In Today's World?

**T**oday's world is full of machines, buildings and busy robotic life that has become a reason of loneliness and chaos. It has made 'empathy' a necessity. We humans today need empathy more than ever to survive.

With our busy lives, we don't even know who lives next door. This attribute could help us to be aware of the people around us. It helps us to know each other more closely.

We need to show empathy to innocent animals. Empathy is one of the most important aspects in creating a strong healthy relationship. It helps others to share their feelings.

Empathy involves taking action to support others. We need to make our children aware of this feeling and have compassion and courtesy for others. Empathy helps us to tackle a conflict in a better way. Lack of empathy makes us less human. A person with low empathy can face trouble in connecting with other people and their circumstances. One of the signs of lack of empathy is being self-centered and selfish. And what are we going to do if we live our lives like robots without any emotions and feelings. Do you want a world without love?

Amaan Ali | IV c

## The Personality That Inspired Me The Most: Coco Chanel



**A** role model is somebody who you wish to be like or who you respect. My inspirational role model is Coco Chanel. She is the top most famous designers in the world. She was born on 19th August 1883, in France.

Coco Chanel is my role model because she revolutionized women's clothing. She helped women say goodbye to corsets and other uncomfortable garments. She wanted to empower women through fashion. She gave women an option of wearing not only trendy but comfortable clothes. Her most famous dress is the 'Black dress'. As she said, "I don't do fashion, I am fashion."

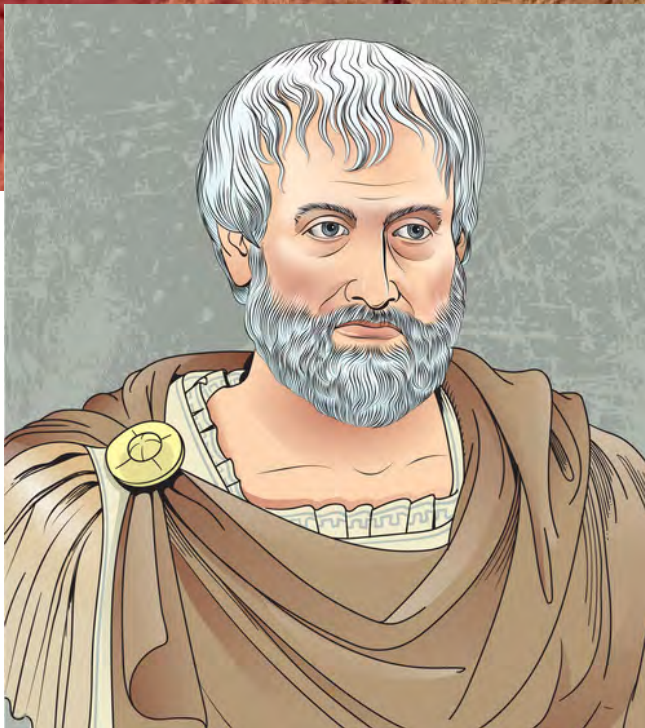
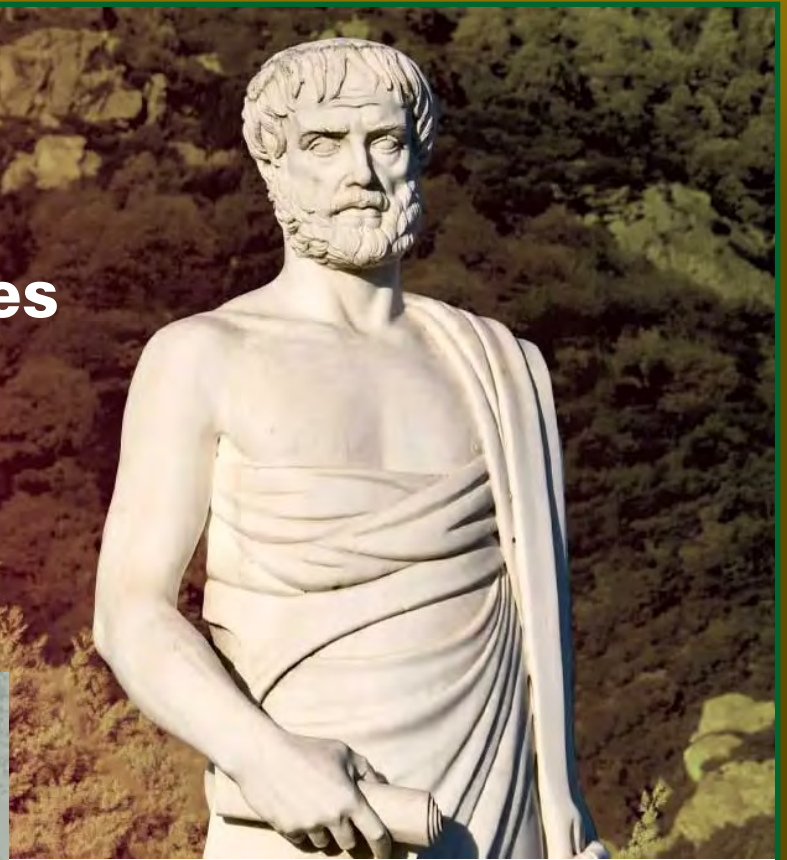
Coco Chanel started out with black and white clothes. Some of the dresses we wear now are inspired by her designs. So we can't take credit for these clothes. She also ventured into perfumes and her most favourite one was Chanel V.

Chanel in my opinion, is the prettiest, talented and stylish designer of all time. One of her most famous quotes is, "A woman who doesn't wear perfume has no future."

I also want to be a designer when I grow up. I know there are many other designers out there but I want to make clothes that are not only trendy but also comfortable. Coco Chanel did the same. So you never know! Maybe when I grow up, I'll have my own version of Coco Chanel.

Sara Tanveer | IV c

# Famous Personalities Of The World: Aristotle

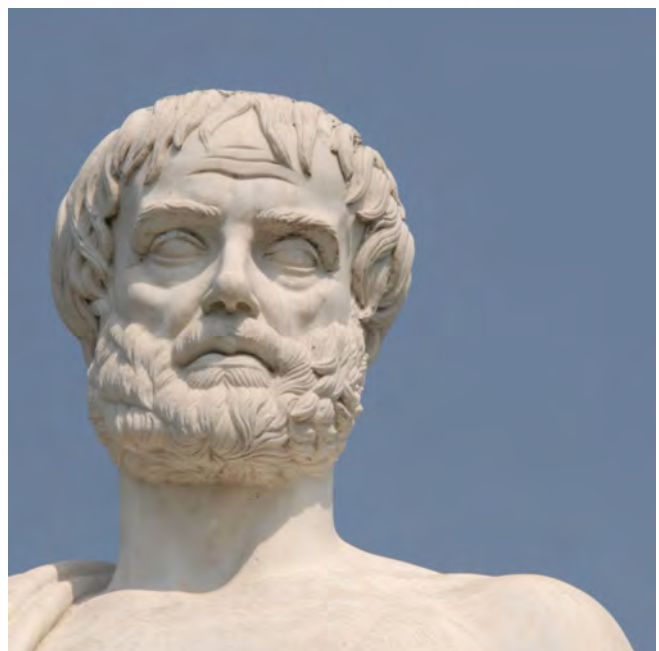


believed that through logic people could learn everything about the world. He wrote a lot of books and taught anyone who wanted to learn. He thought people should observe nature and gain knowledge from their senses. Even though he lived thousands of years ago, people still read his books and learn from his ideas. He is considered as one of the most important philosophers in the world.

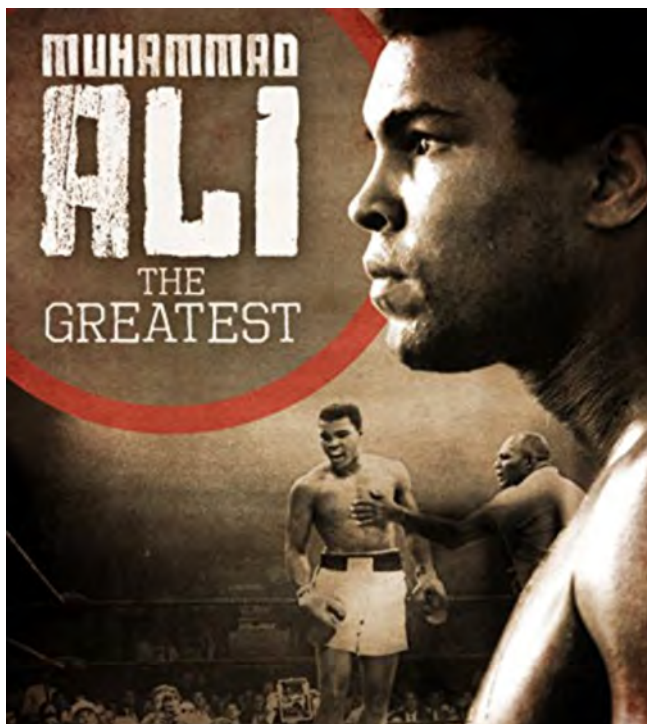
Anaya Abdullah | IV d

**A**ncient Greek philosopher 'Aristotle' was one of the greatest thinkers of all times. Aristotle's work influenced every area of modern thoughts. He was born in Stagira in 384 BC in Greece. At the age of 17, Aristotle moved to Athens, where he became a student of Plato, another famous Greek philosopher. Aristotle examined almost every subject of at the time. In Science, Aristotle studied biology, physics, zoology, astronomy and geography etc. He also wrote about economics, religion, psychology, education, poetry and literature.

Aristotle's writings on ethics and politics still fascinate modern readers. Aristotle invented the study of logic or science of reasoning. Aristotle







**M**uhammad Ali was a professional boxer and an activist. People called him 'The Greatest.' He is regarded as one of the most significant sports figure of the last century and is often regarded as the greatest heavyweight boxer of all time. He was born in Louisville, Kentucky U.S.A on January 17, 1942. He won the world heavyweight championship at the age of 12. He fought 61 fights in which he won 56 and lost only 5 matches.

Mohammad Ali once said, "I hated every minute of training," he said, "But I told myself don't give up..... Don't count the days, make the days count."

In 1964, he denounced his birth name as a 'slave name' and formally changed his name to Muhammad Ali and converted to Islam.

He fought in several historic boxing matches including his highly publicized fights against Sonny Liston. He was famous for trash talking, often free styled with rhymes and poetry. He has been recognized as a pioneer in Hip Hop. He attained success as a spoken word artist releasing two studio albums claiming Grammy awards. Ali retired from boxing in 1981 and focused on religion and activism. He died on June 3, 2016 at the age of 74.

Ibrahim Bin Muhammad | IV d

## Why Is



## So Important In Today's World?

The world we live in today needs a rapid change. One of the things we really need to work on is 'Empathy'. Let's first discuss what is meant by the word 'Empathy'. To show empathy is when you act with kindness and are empathetic enough to understand what a person is feeling.

Many people get confused between 'empathy' and 'sympathy'. Both these words have different meaning but they are connected. Sympathy is feeling bad for someone else whereas empathy is putting yourself in one's shoes. People nowadays talk about IQ (intelligent Quotient) as well as EQ (Emotional Quotient). People who have high EQ are significantly more empathetic and hence considered to be more effective leaders.

There is a saying, "Do unto others as you wish others to do unto you." If only the world would understand the true meaning of these words of wisdom, the world would become so much safer, peaceful and happy.

Lack of empathy has caused multiple conflicts and wars ever since the dawn of mankind. Who knows how many more would surface in days to come. This deficit of basic human trait has caused unimaginable loss of life and property already..... it is about time we learn. It is about time we mend our ways.

Empathy could be as simple as stopping a car to let a kid cross the road or giving appreciation to someone who has done well. Empathy has a butterfly effect that has the power to reshape the world.

Aimen Zubair | IV d

# Are We Becoming A Slave Of AI?

**A**s Sydney J. Harris said, “The real is not that computers will begin to think like man but that men will begin to think like Computers”

Are we really becoming enslaved by the thing we have made?

Let's focus on the key areas;

**Lack of social skills:** Rapid increase of technology and AI has changed the way we interact with one another. Children in particular are growing up in a world where they spend most of their time interacting with screens rather than people. This has led to a decline in their ability to communicate effectively like maintaining eye contact.

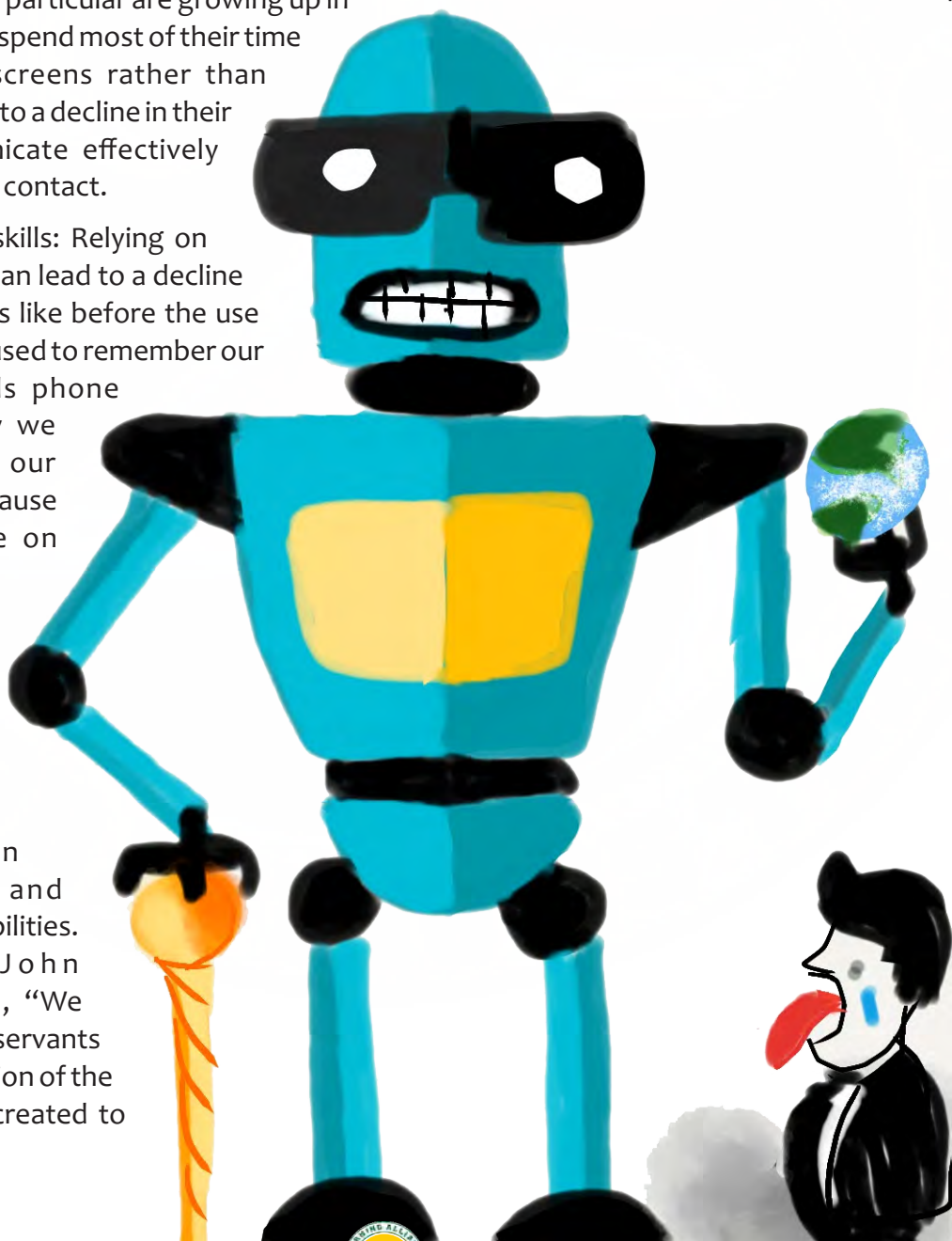
**Reduced memory skills:** Relying on AI for information can lead to a decline in our memory skills like before the use of smartphone we used to remember our family and friends phone numbers and now we barely remember our phone. This is because of heavy reliance on technology.

**Overreliance:** Relying on AI for tasks like problem solving or decision making can diminish our own critical thinking and problem solving abilities. According to John Kenneth Galbraith, “We are becoming the servants in thought, as in action of the machine we have created to serve us.”

**Rise of cyberbullying:** Online harassment has made social media platforms a hostile environment for many children as Damien Hess said, “We are losing humanity by treating people like things and things like people.”

In conclusion it is important that we take a critical look at the role of AI and technology in our lives and take steps to lessen their negative effects on our cognitive abilities.

Fahad Farukh | IV d







## The Invisible Cloak

One day I found a cloak in my closet which turned out to have powers of invisibility. I was so excited to try it on. I went to the park and sat on the swing but nobody could see me when it was moving and people got scared and ran away. Next, I went home and made a loud noise in my room and my mother came to see but when she saw nobody, she panicked and went outside. I went

to a suspicious street and saw a robber stealing money. So I scared him by tickling him. He laughed so hard that he dropped the bag and ran away! I realized that I could do good things too while being invisible so I saw a shopkeeper who was mixing dirty water with juice. I went inside and dropped the barrel of dirty water. The shopkeeper was shocked to see what had happened. Then I saw some thieves stealing candies from kids and they started crying and screaming for help. I snatched the candy bag from them and returned it to the kids. People got scared and ran as fast as they could. From that day onwards I learned that being good satisfies me and makes me a good human being.

Minaal Aurangzaib | III a



## THE KIND WITCH

I was doing my homework and the weather was stormy. Suddenly, I heard a loud crash outside my house. I left my room and looked out of the living room's window but saw nothing. When I went back, I saw a witch inside my room! I got very scared and tried calling my mom because she was at the grocery store getting some milk, eggs and bread. She was not picking up. When I looked back inside, the witch was playing with my toys. She called me to play with her and tried talking to me. After a little while I got a bit comfortable with her and started making friendship bracelets. Then she said "always be kind and respectful towards your elders". My mom returned and I quickly pushed the witch inside my cupboard to hide her. My mom called me for lunch and I left the room. Once I came back, the witch was not there! After that, I never saw her again. This was a big mystery for me that she disappeared in thin air and it made me sad because I had just started getting to know her.

Emaan Moin | III a

## A DAY SPENT AT JAPAN'S ROBOTIC HOTEL



One cold night, my dad and I were sitting by a fireplace. Suddenly, my dad asked me if I would want to know about robotic machines. He told me that robotic machines are designed to help us and they resemble human beings too. Then he told me about Japan's Robotic hotel and after a week he surprised me with the air tickets to Japan. It was a long flight to Japan. We finally reached the airport and hired a taxi which took us to the hotel. The name of the hotel was Henn Na Hotel. We entered the hotel and a robot greeted us holding a card in his hand. Everything was robotic except us. We went to our room and the lights turned on automatically. We went downstairs to have dinner and all the waiters in the restaurant were robots! It felt so futuristic. It was a bit scary at the same time as all the robots were staring at me since they had no emotions in them. It was a good experience overall but I prefer humans.

Mariam Abubakar | III b

## My Favourite Profession

My favourite profession is Army. There are four types of armies. Commandoes, Navy, Airforce and Ground Army. The most difficult training is given to the SSG Commandoes. They are trained as to what to eat when they are in danger. They are able to breathe in deep water for several minutes. Navy soldiers are trained to untie themselves with a knife under water. Next, they are trained to stop the hijackers. After that, it's the Airforce soldiers who have to

learn how to operate a plane from a VR headset and they take a test flying to how to attack their enemy. Lastly, the ground force who have to train as to how to shoot and do stealth training. However, I want to be a Commando when I grow up, What do you want to be?

Ibrahim Ali | III b







**O**ne night I was lost in a forest. It started to rain cats and dogs. Dark clouds covered the sky. I ran and found a house which turned out to be haunted. There was shattered glass everywhere. I ran inside the house and saw a witch making a potion. Then I came across a vampire sleeping in his coffin. Spider webs were covering the whole house. I was frightened to see all that horror. I ran up the stairs but they started to creak and broke down. I managed to escape. I got into a room and saw a monster with red fur, large nails and yellow teeth. I ran for my life but the monster grabbed me. I screamed but no one heard me. I suddenly woke up in the middle of the night breathing heavily. I was glad to know it was just a dream.

Issa Bin Muhammad | III c

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**O**ne fine day, Carmen and Judi heard a loud bang in their elementary school. They went in their flying cars and saw a large meteor had hit their school. A wealthy man came dropping money and gave a mission to Carmen and Judi. He told them to go to Mount

Everest and bring him the golden egg. Only then he will let them have the cash from which they could fix their school. Carmen and Judi packed their leather gloves and a pair of water bottles. They took off in their magic rocket and reached the top of the mountain. They got the golden egg and gave it to the wealthy man. In return, he rebuilt the school and gave them new gadgets to use.

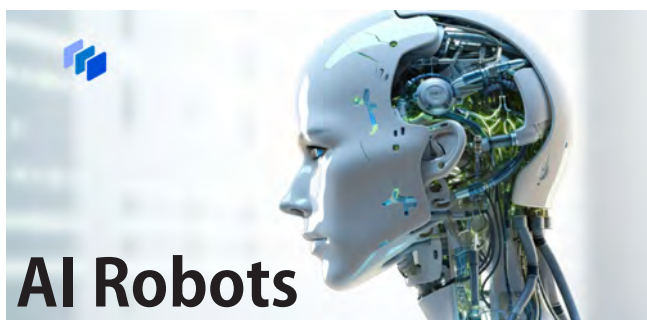
Syeda Umme Abeeha | III c

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**O**ne day I woke up and saw a little bottle with a note on it. It stated that you have to gather three items. Water, a Ruby stone and a piece of hair. I went to the kitchen and found water. I poured it in the glass. I went to my mother's room because she had a Ruby stone that fell off her necklace. I took it out from her jewelry box quietly so that she would not notice. I did not want to cut a piece of hair from my head! Then my friend Minahil called me because she needed help for her art project and in that instance I decided that I would take her strand of hair. I reached her place, we met and started working. I took out my scissors and cut a strand of her hair. When I went back home, I mixed up all the items and drank the mixture. As soon as I finished it, I could fly! It was the best day ever.

Alishah Saadi | III c



## AI Robots

**A**I robots are energetic and waterproof. They can do various household chores, or they can even be bodyguards for humans. They are made of iron and gold. The cost of one robot is \$200,000. They use batteries as fuel and don't give out smoke. They are pretty much like humans with fingers, two hands and two feet. The blue hand is the magnetic hand, and the green hand can hold electricity power for up to ten seconds. The air jet in the back of the robot can make it fly. There is sometimes a controller that comes with the robots. The controller is used to control the hands of a robot. These robots are multilingual i.e. they can speak multiple languages.

Mustafa Khan Virk | III-d

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## Fears

**T**he thing about fears is that they always seem to get to you. Whether the fear is of clowns, monsters, or any other fear. They always enter your brain when you are alone but never when you are distracted or feeling safe. This story isn't about being afraid, it's about being brave and how to work up your courage against them. Once there was a kid named Aaron and he was afraid of many things. He was afraid of murder, clowns, bullies, clogging the school toilet, talking to the girl of his dreams, and giving the wrong answer in class but out of all the things

he was afraid of the dark. At night when his parents went to sleep Aaron turned on all the lights in his room. Suddenly the lights went out, lightning struck and there stood a dark creepy figure. 'Hello!' it exclaimed. 'What are you?' muttered Aaron. The room is dark and I'm the Dark. Isn't it obvious? Well anyway if I show you what I do for one night. You'll see that there's nothing to be afraid of,' said Dark. 'Alright' replied Aaron. Then off they went flying in midair. Aaron had lots of fun. When it was time to get home. Aaron faced the rest of his fears and lived like a brave kid.

Eshal Waqas | III-d

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## The Clock That Can Stop Time



**O**ne day I was on the beach making a castle with sand. I ended up making a huge sandcastle. Later I put on my swimming clothes and ran to swim in the deep waters. While taking a dive in the sea I noticed a clock floating on the surface of the water. I dived to grab it and took the clock towards the shore. As I touched the dial of the clock it turned out that it was a clock that could stop time. I turned the dial further and stopped time. All the people froze in their places and the needles on the clock stopped moving but not me. I was the only one who could move. There was pin drop silence as the world froze and went quiet. I felt I was alone in the world. As no one could move I thought to take some advantage of the situation. Hence, I went to a food stall on the beach and ate some free food. Then, tried some free coffee at the coffee shop. I enjoyed many other activities without paying any money. But then I felt lonely, and I started missing my family. So, I turned back the dial of the clock and unstopped the time. This is when all the people started moving and the hustle bustle around me came back. I decided to break the clock as the experience of a silent world was terrible. I broke the clock and threw it back in the water. Then, I happily returned home to my family.

Arham Ferjad | III d





## Layla's Wish

There was a little girl named Layla, who lived in a valley in the North. Over time, the valley had become very strange. Life had changed. Trees had been disappearing making the forest patchy. There was no shade for animals. The glaciers had been melting. The sun had become brighter but was very hot and not pleasant. There was litter everywhere and a lot of strangers were visiting the mountains. Layla felt scared of them.

Everyday early in the morning Layla woke up, got dressed and took her family's goats for grazing in the fields. She would see children going to school on her way and feel sad. Layla wished she could attend the school as well. With all changes taking place, all their crops had died. Layla's father had left for the city to find work, so she had to look after goats. Her mother stayed home to look after her baby brother. Layla used to get exhausted and had no time to play.

One evening, while laying on her bed in the courtyard, Layla tried to search for the stars none were visible because the sky was hazy. She sighed and closed her eyes. Then, she imagined herself in a school uniform, walking to school and chatting with friends. She



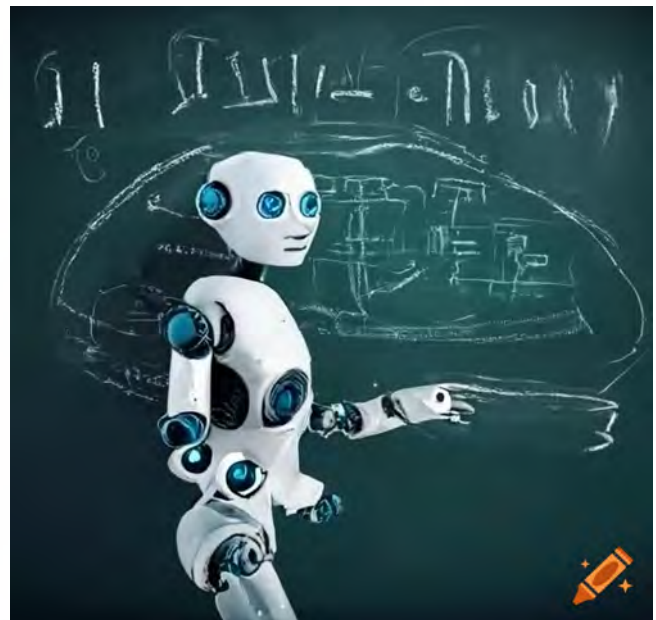
also imagined the valley full of life and trees again and fell asleep with a smile on her face.

We should do our best to help girls who are affected by climate change.

Safwa Syed | III d

## The School Hired a Robot Teacher

In one school a teacher worked, her name was Sarah. Sarah was a kindhearted teacher. Even though she had the naughtiest class but still she was patient with her students. Ms. Sarah was a new teacher in the school. One day she had the most horrible day with her class. They spilled a whole bucket of jellybeans on the class floor, and she was allergic to jellybeans. As she entered the class, she turned reddish pink and fell onto the floor. The teachers sprinkled water on her face,



but she remained unconscious. They took her to the hospital. The doctors said she would be fine, she only had an allergic reaction, and she went to the room. When she recovered, she left the school and never passed the school ever again. The principal was fed up with the naughtiest class as they had scared the gazillionth teacher away. Now, she decided to hire a new teacher but this time she hired a robot for the naughtiest class. The students feared the robot teacher so no one dared to do anything naughty with her. She taught them and the naughtiest became the best class in the school. They had learnt a lesson and badly missed their teacher Ms. Sarah. But now it was too late.

Sakina Zain | III e

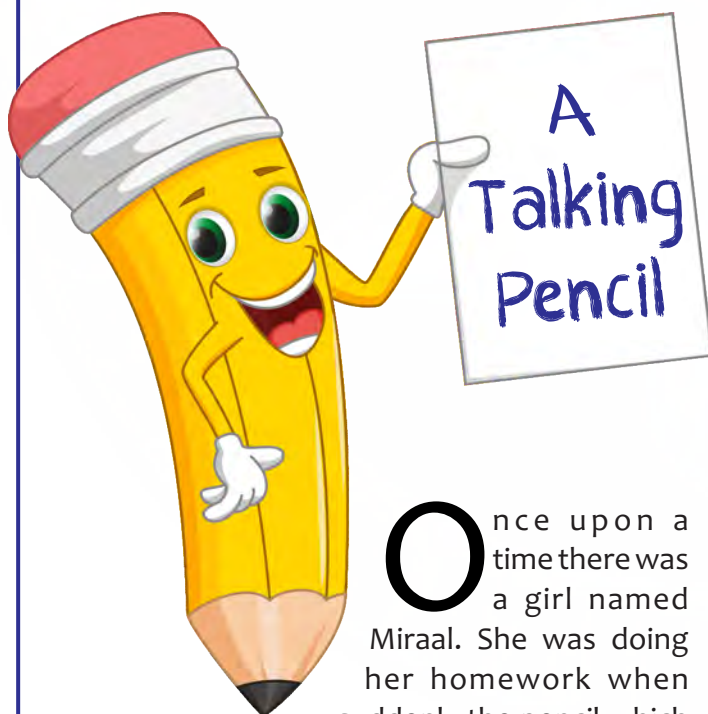


## The Sad and Shy Footballer

Once upon a time there was a shy and sad student. He didn't do good in his school or sports. His dream was to become a professional football, but he didn't have the money to afford to go to a proper club. He joined

his school's football club for free. The coach of the football club was a kind-hearted man. When he met the kid, he knew the kid had potential but when the kid played around in the ground, he noticed his skills were not developed. But as he grew older, he got better and better until the final tournament came. The tournament promised sixty billion dollars to the winning team. As the tournament started the kid was not in high spirits, he missed many goals and was given many penalties in the ground. The kid lost this tournament. He then enrolled himself in the next tournament that offered ninety billion dollars to the winning team. On the day of the final tournament the kid was determined to win. The kid scored five scores in a row and beautifully won the match. His determination proved that only believing in yourself could get you ahead in life and never to give up, keep trying till you succeed.

Arsal Khanzada | III e



Once upon a time there was a girl named Miraal. She was doing her homework when suddenly the pencil which she was writing with started talking. Miraal got scared and she threw the pencil in panic. The pencil started talking and said, 'Don't fear me. I will help you with your

homework and guide you where you need help'. With her trembling hands she held the pencil and started doing her homework. She was still scared of the pencil as it was a new experience for her. To make her comfortable the pencil asked Miraal, 'Will you be my friend?' Miraal happily accepted her friendship offer. So, they had fun all day. Now Miraal was not scared of the pencil anymore. In fact, she named the pencil, Pency. Pency helped her whenever she was stuck in her homework or didn't know the answer to a particular question and gave her company whenever she was alone. Miraal also took care of Pency and never took her to her school as she didn't want her friends to discover her secret. Also, she didn't want anyone to steal Pency. They became comrades, best friends and lived happily ever after.

Abeera Nadeem | III e





beautiful frilly dress appeared, and I wore it. Then, I wished to become a princess. Suddenly, my wish came true, and I was teleported to a huge castle. There I lived a life of a princess while making many other silly wishes after drinking the

## The Magical Potion

Once there was a kind lady, she had a magical potion. It was in a bottle of gold, and she gave it to me. As, she was giving the gold bottle to me she told me that this potion could make my dreams come true. 'Just make a wish and drink it every time you want to make a wish.' she said. As I was hungry, I drank the potion and wished for some food. Suddenly, some lavish food appeared in front of me. I ate it until I was full. Next, I wished for a dress to wear, and a

magic potion. My wishes included: changing my hair colour, my hair style, makeup, shoes, handbag and inviting my friends to the castle of my dreams. When my friends came to meet me, they praised me. When I missed my mother, I wished her to come to the castle and there she was in the castle. As, she came to the castle she asked me, 'Where did you get this potion?' I told her the story of the kind lady who gave me the potion. My mother insisted on returning the potion to the kind lady immediately and I obeyed her order and we returned to our home. My mother was delighted that I was a good child who listened to her.

Ayesha Amman | III e



One day, I made a huge mistake! I bought a very big house. When I took the keys from the guard he just disappeared at once. I got scared but I was brave because Allah was with me. When I went inside the haunted house, you won't believe what happened. The lights were going crazy and everything was so scary. I quietly unpacked my things and went to bed because it was nighttime. It was 12:00 o'clock, almost half the night had passed when I heard some strange noises. Then I got up and went in the front yard to check, it was raining. I didn't see anything but I was so scared because I was alone then I went to sleep. When I got up in the morning I was in my old house. It was a relief.

Syeda Zainab Zahra | II a



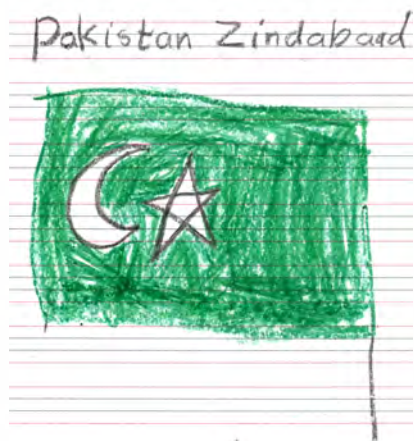
## The Magical Tree

My magical tree is very special. It gives what you like. It gives any kind of candies, chocolates, fizzy drinks and lots of other things. It needs chocolate syrup and sugar to grow. I planted it in my secret garden. I take good care of it. I will even share the candies, chocolates and many other things with my family, and I am going to share it with my friends Shayan, Nayel and Hasaan too.

Haider Ashfaq | II a

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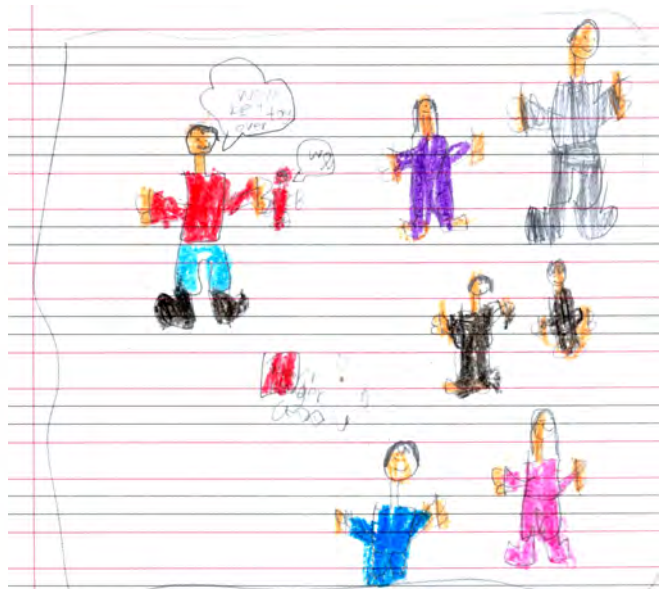
## Pakistan Zindabad! Long Live Pakistan!



My country's name is Pakistan. It was made on 14th August 1947. The founder of Pakistan is Quaid e Azam Muhammad Ali Jinnah. It has 4 provinces, Punjab, Sindh, Baluchistan and Khyber Pakhtunkhwa. Its national game is hockey and national clothes are shalwar kameez. Pakistan's flag colour is dark green and white. I love my amazing country. Pakistan Zindabad!

Anushay Khawar | II a

## My Power Ranger



My name is Nayel Zaidi. I have a toy that comes from China. It is my red power ranger and it took almost 25 days to come. My dada got the power Ranger on my birthday and I was so happy. I made it drive a toy car and it is a lot of fun to play with. He is the best toy I ever had.

Syed Nayel Zaidi | II a

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## The Magic Potion

I went to a scientist. He told me to make a potion. I went back home. I drank the potion, I turned invisible. My mom called me down for school. I went downstairs she was giving me breakfast she could not see me she called me again. I said I am here my mom got frightened. My mom said I cannot go to school. I said I have another potion. I drank the other potion. I became normal again. My mom and I were so so happy that I am normal again.



Syeda Habiba Ghaznavi | II a



# My Sports Day



**L**ast Monday, I had my sports day. It was a sunny day. First I had karate then gymnastics. There was bridge walk, stomach-up, split and flower in gymnastics. There were 6 races. I was in the Ball picking race. I came first in the race and got a gold medal. My friend Zeml came 2nd and Ismail came 3rd. There were PSL 1 and PSL 7 songs. Other classes were also there. We all played with full energy. Everyone was so happy. Loud music was playing. Teachers were cheering for us. I really enjoyed my grade II sports day. It was fun.

Muhammad Mahd Habib | II b

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# Spring Festival

**L**ast Saturday, I went to a spring festival in my school. It was a sunny day. There were lots of decorations. There were lots of stalls with games and when you win a game you get a prize. I went with my friends. Their names



are Noor and Mirha. We were super excited. We all went to the games together. There was an ice cream cart. We all had ice cream. I went with my mom and my little sister, her name is Natasha. The first game we went on was Ring the cone. My sister and my friends we all went on the trampoline. There were lots of games like spin the wheel, Jeeto Pakistan, Ring the cone, Nail saloon, Hand tattoo and tic tac toe. We all went on each and every game. We got lots of candies. We had a whole bag full of candies. I enjoyed the spring festival a lot.

Zara Omar | II b

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# Water Power



**I**f one supernatural power I could have, it would be "Water power" I could control the water. I could make it rain when the lands will get dry. I would make sure the water is clean all the time. I would make sure the water level does not rise and become dangerous. I would try to control my anger because if I would be angry the water level will rise. I would not go overboard with water fights. I would not let my friends be sad that I have powers and they don't have so I would go swimming with my friends and play a lot of water games with them. I would never waste water. I would love my power very much.

Minha Faizan | II b

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## Swing into Spring

**T**here are four seasons in a year, but my favourite season is spring. It comes after winter, days get longer and nights get shorter. In spring, flowers bloom and we can see beautiful butterflies. The weather is pleasant in the spring season. We can enjoy outdoor activities. We can also go for picnics. We wear thin, cotton clothes and enjoy eating ice-creams in spring. It is a season of berries. It rains a lot. Rainbows come out in this season. We can enjoy melodious sounds of birds. I love this season.



Noor Nadir | II b

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## Teacher for a Day



**I**f I would be a teacher of my class for the entire day, I would really like it. I would like to teach my little students. I would like to draw and write on the board. I would really love to play with them. I would also tell them interesting stories. I would enjoy checking their work and love to talk to them. It is fun teaching small children. I would dislike when the children shout, and they don't

listen. I would also dislike when they misbehave. When I grow up I would like to be a teacher.

Syeda Ayla Sajid | II b

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## A Magical Adventure with my Pet Dog

**I** have a pet dog, not a special one, just an ordinary dog. Usually, he just eats and sleeps. Every night I let him run outside. He runs into the darkness with his tail wagging. One day I decided to follow him. When my dog came out of his doghouse I saw him wearing a tuxedo and sparkling golden shoes. Soon I saw a limousine pullover. My dog got in and the limousine took off. I quickly got on my bike and started pedaling as fast as I could. Soon I was in a part of town I'd never seen before. It was quiet. The limousine stopped at one of the buildings. My dog got out



of the limousine and went in. I followed him but before I got in two bulldogs came and said get out of our sight. I said my dog is here. Then at that exact moment my dog came out and said, 'He is with me boys'. The bulldogs said, 'Sure boss, whatever you say'. My dog took me in and said I knew you would find out soon. This is a Dog World. It is where we relax and talk about our problems. Soon I knew all about their world, and that was my adventure with my pet.

Rayyan Hamza | II c

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# A Teleportation Machine

One day I decided to go for a walk in the woods. After a few minutes, it got dark and the way back



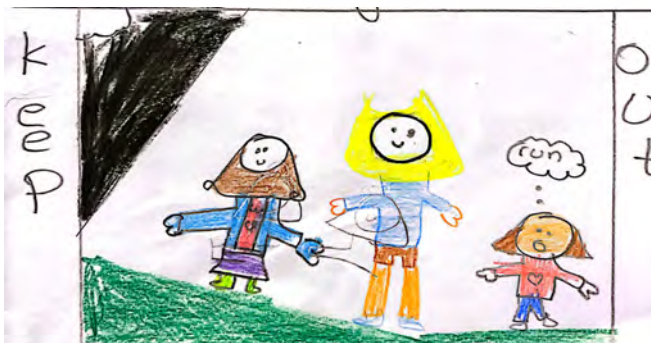
home was blocked by a boulder. I said to myself, 'I will have to find a way back home or else I will have to live my whole life over here'. While I was trying to find my way home, I saw a strange looking house in the distance. I looked inside, there were a lot of webs all around me. When I was in the last room, I saw a teleportation machine. That was my ticket out of here. When I went inside, a voice said 'Where do you want to go?' I said 'Ismaareeto'. And then I was teleported.

Ismaeel Umair Ahmed | II c

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# The Mysterious Vacation

One day I went on a vacation with my family. We went on a walk but suddenly I bumped into a cave. I heard a loud sound. Suddenly the cave opened. I walked down on a rock, there I saw a map. Soon it was 12:30 in



the night. I heard a strange sound, so we decided to see what's happening. We saw a strange person. It was unbelievable. Suddenly I looked back, and my sister Lana was gone. I got scared but we found a way back home on the map. We reached the end of the cave. Soon we heard a voice. I looked back and I saw Lana. I ran to hug her but almost fell into acid. Finally, we found our way back home. It was a relief.

Eman Usman | II c

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# Mom, My Hero

My hero is my mom. I help my mom to clean the house. She takes care of me and helps me to finish my homework. When I was younger my mom helped me to prepare food and she also helped me to take bath. She takes care of my family and cooks food for them. My mom prays for my family. She is my role model. She helps poor people, gives them money and makes houses for them. When I get sick, my mom gives me medicine. She takes care of my father and my grandparents as well.



Whenever I get hurt, she loves me and puts me to bed. She teaches me how to write alphabets, names and colours like red, orange, yellow, green and blue. She takes me shopping and buys me new clothes. She also takes me to the park and teaches me how to swing. One day my mom got sick. I was sad but I gave her medicine and took care of her. The next day she was fine. My mom is very kind. I love my mom. She is my hero.

Shiza Ahmed | II c

## A Day at the Museum Park

It was my birthday, my dad and mom decided to take me to a museum park. When I got to know, I got up and changed my clothes. My dad rented a Bugatti for a whole day. I was so



excited, so I thanked my mom and dad. Soon we reached the museum park. The place was so happening. We went to the counter to get the park card. The card cost was Rs.1000. After we got the card, we started having fun. I even rode a giant roller coaster that goes up

and down. I had goosebumps. Later I got hungry so I ate a five star steak. It was yummy. After eating, I took more fun rides. It was the most memorable day. My dad drove the car, and as we reached home, I changed my clothes and slept. It was tiring but I had so much fun.

Muzain Yasir | II c

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## A Trip to the Mountains

One day I was in school on Wednesday. It was home time, and I was waiting for my mother. I saw my mother, but I was



thinking why was she in such a hurry? I came to her and asked her why she was in such a hurry? My mom told me that we are going to the mountains. After hearing this, I jumped with excitement. I always wanted to go to the mountains. I went to get my older sisters and told them that we are going to the mountains. My eldest sister was excited but my middle sister was not happy. I asked her why she was not happy? My sister told me that she will miss her friends. It is only for three days, my mother said. We started packing our bags. We went by car and my father was driving. I was feeling a little sleepy, so I slept on my sister's lap. When I woke up, I saw bright green mountains covered with grass. That was the best day ever.

Aiza Ahmad Raj | II d

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## If one Superpower I could get it will be.....

One day I sat in my dad's car when I saw a crystal. I picked it up and it was so powerful that I fell down. In that moment I realized that the small rocks were flying. Then in one second I realized that I can control the Earth. I practiced and practiced and now I can move boulders. One day, I woke up to see that thieves were everywhere. So, I got out of bed and went to watch the news. I found out that the police were in another city. Then I jumped outside. The first thief had a dog so I made a rock fly and threw it. Then the dog ran to get the rock. The second thief was so strong that he could hold big rocks. So I took shape of the rock and when he tried to punch me he was





scared because I was so big then he eventually ran away. The third thief was pinching the civilians so I stopped him by making an earthquake but then I realized that it was just a distraction so that the fourth thief could steal everything. I went to the bank where he was robbing so I made a wall around him and then he was trapped. Finally, the police arrested the thieves. After that everyone was safe in the city and they were very happy.

Muhammad Bin Aurangzaib | II d

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## Disneyland

One night I was reading a book on Disneyland. Then after a while my mom came to me and she told me to go to sleep. I quickly went to bed and then I slept. When I opened my eyes, I was in



Disneyland. I was surprised when I saw lots of rides going up and down in front of my eyes. I dashed to my favourite ride and sat on it. One thing I noticed that in Disneyland there were no rules.

When the ride started, I was bored but when the ride went down like a ball, I was shouting because I was having fun. When the ride stopped, I went to the mall and drank some cold soda. I was having extreme fun and after a while I went to the market, ate ice cream and rode a bike outside the shop. I was going like Ronaldo when I was on the bike and saw two men who were dressed as Harry Potter and Ronaldo. I took a picture with them and was having the best time of my life when someone said "Dear Ayyan, it's time for breakfast, wakeup. When I woke up, I realized that it was a dream which made me sad, but it was the most memorable dream ever.

Ayyan Hassan | II d

## Genie and the Three Wishes

One day I went to the museum, there was an exhibition going on and I bought a very beautiful lamp. I brought it home. After coming home, I was looking at the lamp



from all the sides and when I rubbed it, suddenly a Genie came out of it and asked for my three wishes which he said he will grant. He asked what's your first wish, I said my first wish is I want a magical notebook that can grant me anything I draw into it then he asked about my second wish and I said I want ability to get invisible whenever I want and my last wish was to get an airplane so I could fly anywhere in the world.

Aisha Salem | II d

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## All About Space

Hmmm!

Have you ever looked up at the stars and wondered how the universe began. Smart scientists have some ideas. It all started with a big bang, over the galaxy where there is a milky way. What is a Galaxy anyway? A Galaxy is a bundle of stars, Our galaxy has 1000 billion stars, eight planets and Jupiter is the king of the planets. All planets circle the sun in an orbit, I would really like to go to space in a rocket if I become an astronaut.

Mohid Murtaza | II e

## Learning Alliance Turns 25



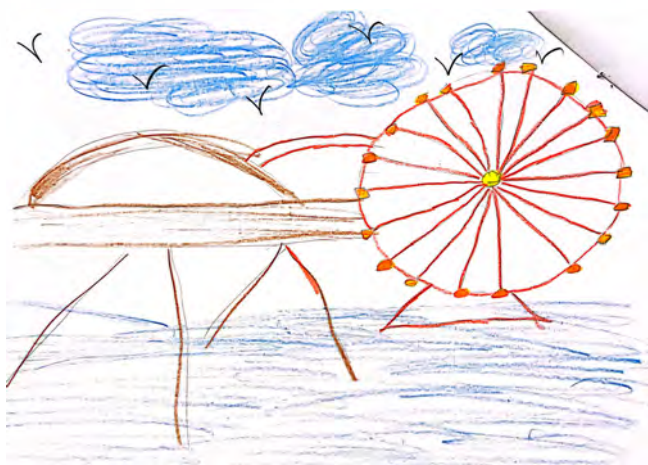
**T**he name of my school is Learning Alliance, I love Learning Alliance. In my school we have so many classes; there is also a big swimming pool. We have a kitchen, a library and a computer lab where we take our Mathletics lesson also. We have jungle gym too. Learning Alliance just turned 25 years old. It is the best school in the whole world.

Aleesha Raza | II e

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## My Trip To Uk

**W**hen I went to UK, first I went to my old house in UK. We went for a lunch at a place called oodle noodles. I got a pina colada, shrimps and some chicken. Then I went to an ice-cream place. I got a birthday cake and an ice-cream with sprinkles. I ate the



ice-cream and went home. I asked my sister "Do you want to play a game?" she said "yes" so we played hide and seek. I won! The next day we went out for breakfast I got waffle and chocolate milkshake then in the afternoon my friend Ratika

came for a play date. We played hide and seek and a doctor game. After one week me and my family came back to Lahore.

Anayah Sameer | II e

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## If I Met Quaid-e-Azam

**T**he person I wish to meet is Muhammad Ali Jinnah also known as Quaid-e-Azam who was the founder of Pakistan. He inspired others to create an independent state for Muslims. Meeting him would be like stepping into history and learning from his wisdom. I would be excited to hear about his vision for Pakistan and the struggles and challenges he faced during the movement. Quaid-e-Azam's life inspires us and meeting him would be a truly unforgettable experience.



Muhammad Balaj Aqeel | II e

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## My Underwater Adventure

Life under the water is absolutely fascinating. It's like entering a whole new world filled with wonders and mysteries. The ocean has an incredibly diverse marine life full of colorful fish





and majestic sea creatures. In my adventure I experienced scuba diving and snorkeling. I could see through the beautiful crystal-clear water. I saw coral reefs, sea creatures like fish and turtles. I captured nature through videos and pictures. It was a thrilling and an unforgettable experience.

Syed Roohan Ahmad | 11 e

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## Fun with Slime

**M**y name is Musfira. I am a girl. I am five years old. I am in grade 1. I like to play with slime. I have yellow, green, pink and blue colour slime.

I make different shapes with it. My parents bought so many boxes of slime for me. I love my parents very much.

Musfira Numan | 1 a



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## Best Buddy



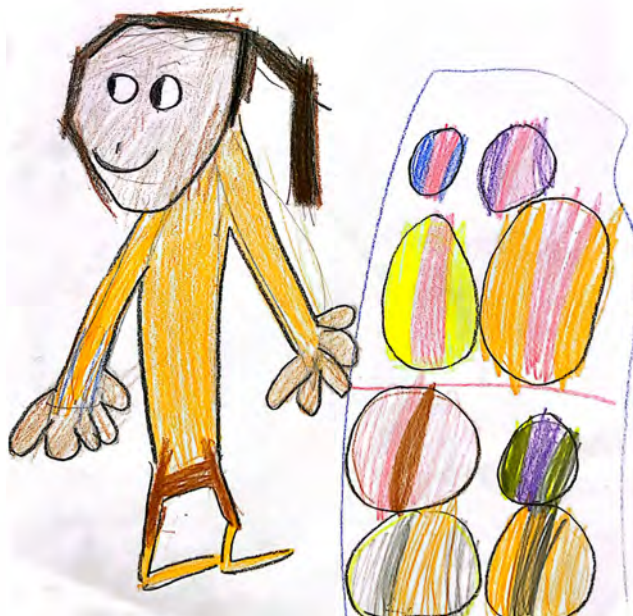
My best buddy is Anabia. She is six years old. We both are in grade 1. She is very smart. She has long

hair. Anabia has a cat and she also likes to play with dolls. She is a good girl. I love her very much.

Amirah Wahaj Ali | 1 a

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## If I was invisible I would...



**I**f I was invisible, I would eat all the candies in a candy shop. I would use magic ink to become invisible. I would put hats on everyone. I would eat all the jelly and chips with the sauce. I would drive and go to a snowy place, and nobody would see me.

Noor Ahmed | 1 a

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## Mirabel

**I** like the character Mirabel from the movie Encanto. Mirabel has a big family. Each one of them has a different style.

All the family members have some magical powers except for her. She has two sisters Luisa and Isabela. She has three cousins Dolores, Camilo and Antonia. I like her character a lot as she is the one who saves her house.

Ayra Yasir | 1 a



## Lego City



I like Lego. Do you know why I like it? My dad brought Lego city for me on my birthday, and he brought Super Mario Lego. It is colourful. I like to make different types of cars and buildings with it. Lego helps me to focus. I like it very much.

Muiz Ahmad Taimour | I a

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## Hide and Seek in Autumn

In autumn I wear warm clothes and drink hot chocolate. The colours of the leaves change to red, orange, yellow and brown. We play



football as the weather gets cold. I also play Hide and Seek with my friends. I love the autumn season.

Ayra Ahsan | I b

## Trip to Zacky Farm

I went in the bus and sang some songs. I did horse riding. It was so much fun. I played tug of war. I picked some corn for the baby sheep and fed them. I had fun on the tractor ride and pony ride. All of my friends enjoyed as well. For



my lunch I had brought Cheetos, peanuts and cheese. After having lunch, we went back to school.

Natalia Ammad | I b

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## Winter Break in Islamabad



I went to Islamabad during my winter break. I had so much fun. My family and my cousins were so happy. We drank coffee and hot chocolate. My sister and I love hot chocolate. It was so cold in Islamabad. I loved the weather there. I played indoor games like ludo. I also went to the cinema. I loved the movie. It was so cool. Then I went to sleep. In the morning, I ate pancakes. I loved my winter break.

Anaya Faraz | I b

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## The Beach

It was a sunny day at the beach. There were two boys playing. One girl was sleeping on a deck chair and other one was swimming. There was lots of sand on the beach. One boy was making a sand castle with the sand. A crab was walking on the sand. Two birds were flying in the sky and one bird was eating a small fish. There was a ball to play. Everyone was having so much fun.

Mohammed Ismail | I b



## A Day at my Nani's Place

It was my winter holidays, my family and I planned to visit my nani's house. First, we had our breakfast then we got ready. When I reached my nani's house, I ran and hugged her tightly because I love her a lot. I played with my cousins. After that



we all went for shopping and bought a lot of winter clothes. We had dinner at a restaurant and then we came back to our house. It was the best day of my winter holidays.

Maryam Bilal | I c

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## My Fluffy Muffin



My favourite toy is a fluffy toy cat. My mother gave it to me on my birthday. I named it Muffin because it is very cute and soft. It has glittery eyes and a furry tail. I cuddle with it at night while sleeping. It says meow when I press the button.

Irha Awais | I c

## A Fun Day with my Family



It was autumn, and the weather was windy. Cool wind was blowing everywhere. I went to the park with my family. While there, I went jogging in the park with my baba. The leaves were falling down from the trees. My mama and I played with the dry leaves. There were eight children in the park and they were playing football. I played with them too. I had so much fun in the park.

Muhammad Shazain Nawaz | I c

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## Trip to Topsy Turvy

During my winter holidays, I planned to spend a day with my cousins. My brother and I went to pick up my cousins. We



went to Topsy Turvy Playland with my mother and aunt. I enjoyed the yellow slide and had fun on the swings. We had hot chocolate from Tim Hortons. It was the best day of my life.

Hafsa Noor | I c

## Life of an Ant

If I was an ant, life would be so much different. I would be too small to have fun like playing games and having cookies and ice cream from Baskin Robins. I would never be able to play with the water in the pool. Every day I would collect



the food for winter. But the worst thing for being the ant is that I would have to listen to the queen ant. Otherwise, she would be cross with me. The best thing about being the ant is that they are hardworking, and they are too small and can sneak anywhere in the world.

Musa Usman Buksh | I c

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## The Leafy Castle



There are four seasons in a year. Autumn comes before winter. The autumn season is so beautiful. The animals store the food. The leaves change colour and start falling down. I collect the leaves and make piles out of them. I make a castle of leaves. I love autumn and the windy weather. It is my favourite season.

Aisha Usman | I d



## A Special Spring Day



**I**n my school it was my funfair. I played a lot of fun games and got chips as a prize. I ate an ice-lolly and drank lemonade. I ate some pizza. I went into the bouncing castle and bounced all over it. It was a wonderful time over there. Then I went back home. It was a very special spring day in my school.

Ajr Fatima Niazi | I d

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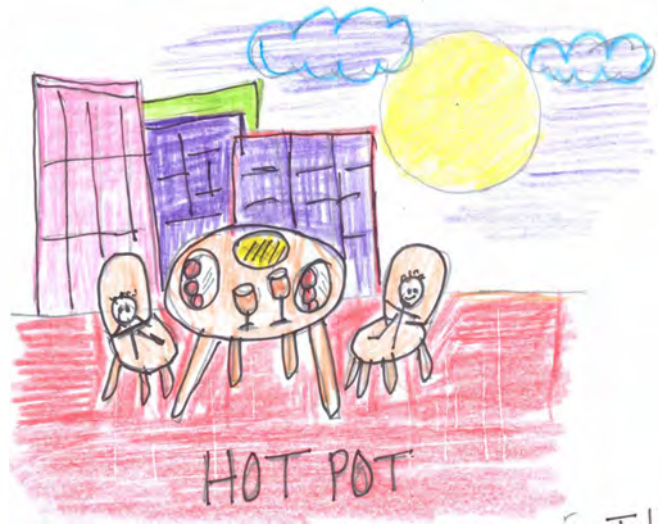
## The Four Friends

**M**y favourite book is "the four friends" by Helen Delaney. There are total five characters. There is a deer, a mouse and a crow. It is so colourful and an interesting story. There are four friends. They help each other. I love reading this book again and again.

Fabeha Fazeel | I d



## Memorable Experience at my Favourite Restaurant



**I**went to hot pot with my family. I ate mushroom, olives and corn. We sat on the roof. There was music and I saw birds. We cooked the food, it was yummy. It was hot and spicy but it was nice and delicious. It was a great experience.

Muhammad Taha Zubair | I d

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## Eggspectation

**I**went to eggspectation with my family. I ate a croissant sandwich. The food was so yummy. There was a jungle gym and a big red slide.



There was a ball pit too. I played in the ball pit and then I went on the slides. I had a lot of fun there with my brother. It was nice.

Zeniya Saad | I d

An interview with

## Ms. Afshan Mirza

Head of The Student Wellbeing Department (SWD)

Interviewers:

Muhammad Shehryar Saeed | Vb

Noor Bano Chaudry | Vc



**Q1. For how many years have you been working at Learning Alliance?**

Answer: I have been a part of the Learning Alliance community for 23 years now.

**Q2. What made you stay with Learning Alliance for all these years?**

Answer: My journey with Learning Alliance has been incredibly fulfilling. I've witnessed the growth of the DHA Campus from its beginning, and being a part of that evolution has been deeply rewarding.

**Q3. How did you feel when you were a principal?**

Answer: Leading as a principal was indeed a multifaceted role, filled with challenges and responsibilities. It was a profound experience overseeing the development of our students, faculty, and curriculum. I felt at one point that I had achieved what I had come to do in this area and often felt tired. It was then that I decided to move on to Mental Health.

**Q4. What exactly encouraged you to take up psychology?**

Answer: The encouragement from my daughter, inspired me to pursue formal education in the field. Her belief in my abilities motivated me to dig deeper into psychology and Cognitive Behavioral Therapy (CBT).

**Q5. Do you think one needs to be a good educationist to be a good psychologist?**

Answer: Absolutely. A background in education provides invaluable insight into the learning process and human development, which are fundamental aspects of psychology. Watching and observing how children develop into adults gave me a deep understanding of how the human mind develops and functions.

**Q6. In your opinion what qualities should a person have to excel in the field of psychology?**

Answer: Success in psychology requires a blend of academic proficiency, empathy, and a balanced approach to reasoning and emotion.

**Q7. What would you say is the hardest part of your job?**

Answer: The most challenging aspect of my role is witnessing individuals, particularly children, grappling with mental health issues. It's heartbreaking when recovery isn't immediate or complete.

**Q8. Do you think psychology is a good profession?**

Answer: Undoubtedly. In the wake of the COVID-19 pandemic, the demand for qualified psychologists has surged. It's a vital profession that offers invaluable support to individuals navigating through unprecedented challenges. However, a person's passion for any profession is what makes it a good and productive profession.

**Q9. Does Psychology help people/students in general in their day-to-day lives? If so, how?**

Answer: Psychology extends far beyond addressing mental health concerns; it gives individuals tools for managing everyday challenges. From regulating emotions to fostering resilience, psychology plays a pivotal role in enhancing our overall well-being.

**Q10. What message will you give your students as the head of the wellbeing department?**

Answer: As students, prioritizing your well-being is essential. Remember to maintain a healthy circadian rhythm, nourish your body with wholesome foods, and discern between fact and opinion, especially in the age of social media. Additionally, disconnecting from screens before bedtime and practicing grounding rituals can significantly benefit your mental health. Lastly, cultivate gratitude as a daily practice, as it not only fosters positivity but also promotes physical and emotional healing.



Aroush Usman  
5-a



Aroush Usman | V a

Hafsa  
5-B

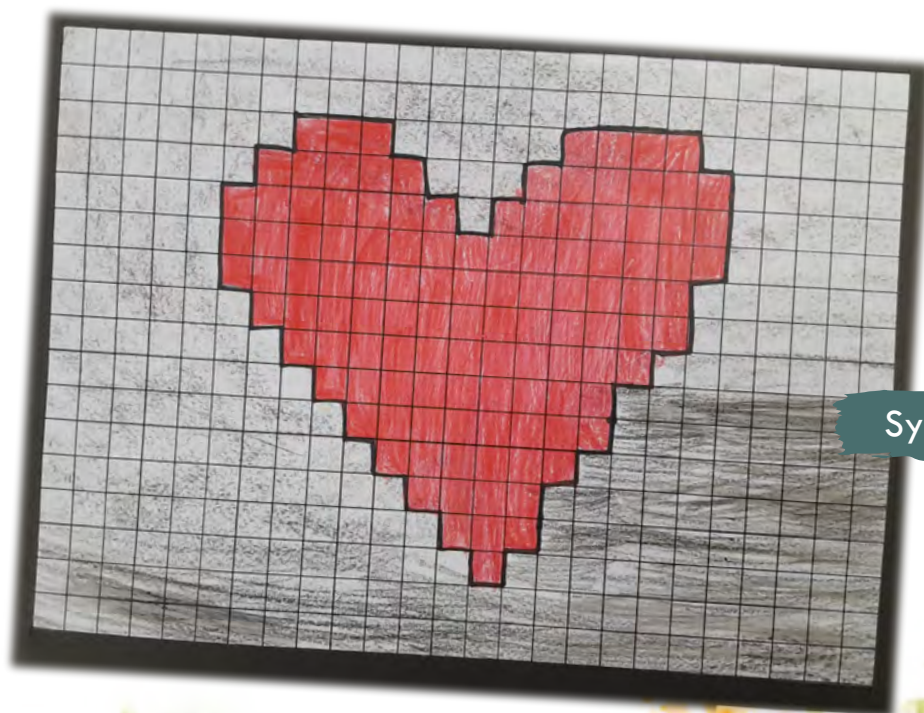


Hafsa Amman | V b

Bilal Farooq | V c



Syeda Haania Gardezi | V c







Aaraiz Hassan | IV a



Ibrahim Haseeb Zafar | IV a

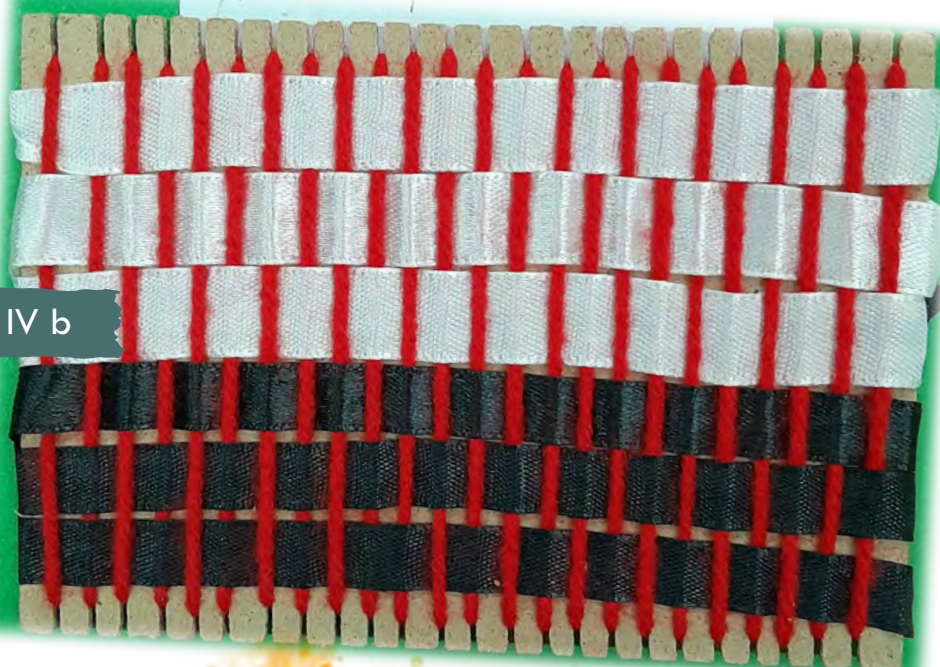


# 25 YEARS OF LEARNING ALLIANCE



Shahzain Ahmed | IV a

Shahzain 4-A



M. Mustafa Zeeshan | IV b





Ayaan Faisal Kamal | IV d



Muhammad Shehryar | IV d





Ayaan Faisal Kamal | IV d



Zaina Waqas | IV d



M. Mustafa Bandial | IV d



M. Mustafa Bandial



Sarah Nawaz | III a





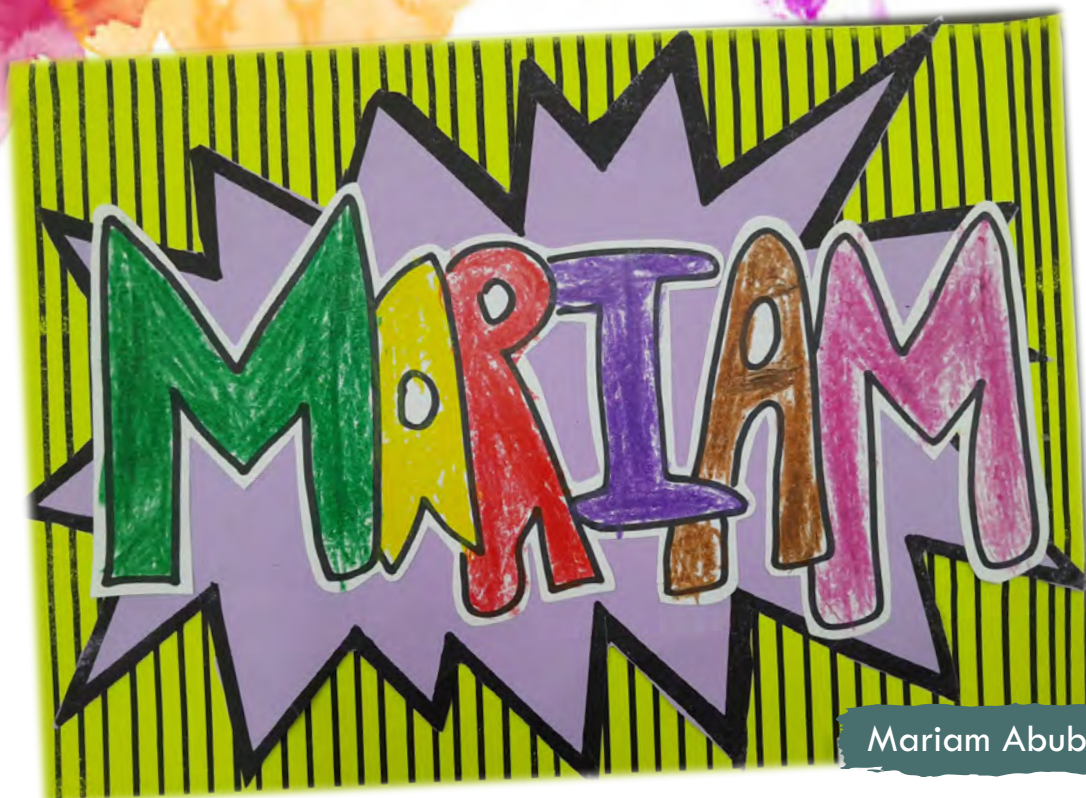
Alizeh Ahmed | III b

Alizeh Ahmed 3-B



Mariam Abubakar | III b





Mariam Abubakar | Ill b



Maryum Siddiqui | Ill c

Maryam Siddiqui 3-C



Ashgar Syed  
3D

Ashgar Syed | Ill d



Meerab Shahid | Ill d







Mirha Shaur | II b



Noor Nadir | II b









Rahma Zain | I b



Anaya Faraz | I b  
Eman Hassan | I d







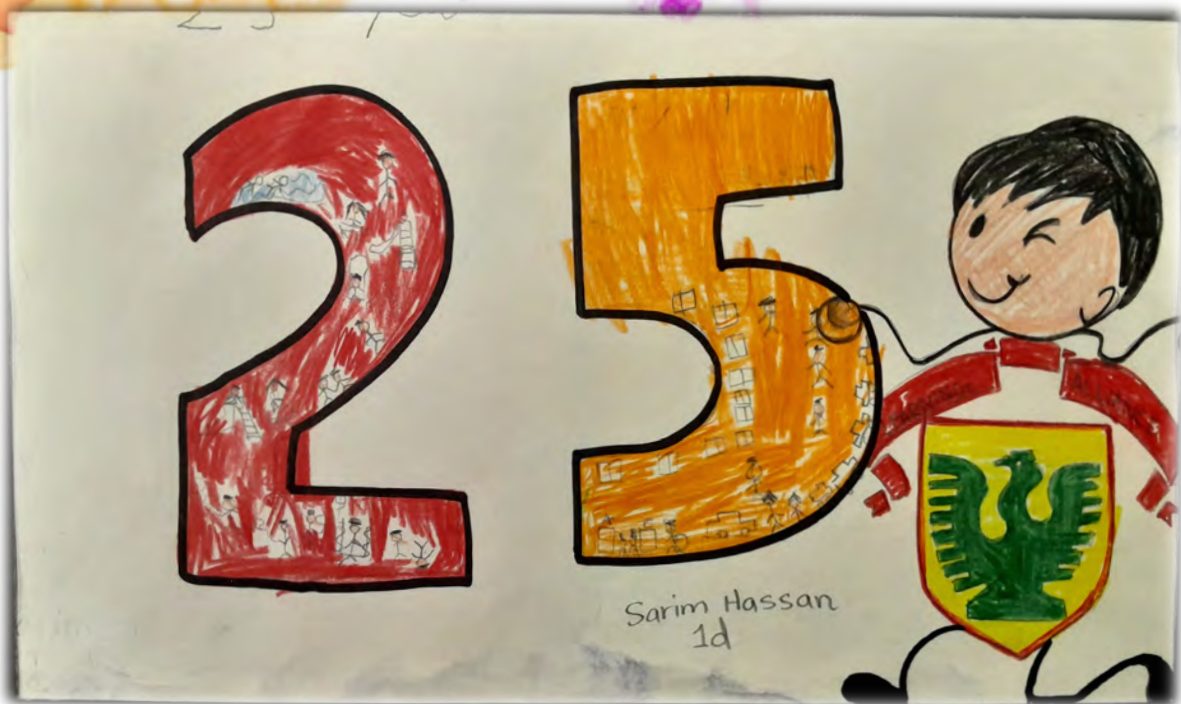
Muhammad Fateh Ali | I b

Muhammad  
Fateh Ali  
Class: 1-B



Ayra Naeem | I b





Sarim Hassan | 1d

## میرے ملک کے حالات



کتنی مضحکہ خیز بات ہے کہ پاکستان اسلام کے نام پر بننا تھا لیکن ہاں شاید ہی کوئی اسلام کی صحیح پابندی کرتا ہو۔ اسلام میں صفائی کی اتنی اہمیت ہے کہ اسے نصف ایمان کہا گیا ہے لیکن ہمارے پیارے وطن میں لوگ گھروں کو صاف کر کے کوڑا باہر گلی میں پھینک دیتے ہیں۔ باغوں اور سیرگاہوں میں خالی بوتلیں، کھانے پینے کے خالی پیکٹ اور ڈبے وغیرہ پھینک کر ان خوب صورت باغوں کا حسن تباہ کرتے ہیں۔ سڑکوں پر ٹریفک کے قانون کا احترام نہیں کرتے۔ لوگ کسی بھی تقریب میں وقت پر نہیں پہنچتے اور دیر سے آنے پر کبھی معذرت نہیں کرتے۔ جھوٹ بولنا اور وعدہ توڑنا عام ہے۔ کاش ہم لوگ یہ سمجھ سکیں کہ ہمارے اس عمل سے ہمارے پیارے قائد کی روح کو کتنی تکلیف ہوتی ہوگی۔ ابھی بھی اگر ہم جاگ جائیں اور اپنا قومی رویہ درست کر لیں تو ہمارا پیارا وطن پاکستان دنیا میں سب سے کامیاب ملک بن جائے گا۔

سارہ حسن۔ پنجم اے



## چھوٹی غلطی بڑا سبق

کبھی کبھی انسان اپنی غلطی سے اتنا بڑا سبق حاصل کر لیتا ہے کہ بڑی بڑی کتابیں پڑھنے سے بھی حاصل نہیں ہو سکتا۔ میں نے بھی ایک بار ایک ایسی غلطی کی تھی کہ اس نے مجھے سیدھے راستے پر ڈال دیا۔ ہوا کچھ اس طرح کہ ایک دن میں صبح سوکر کراٹھا تو میری امی کہیں جانے کی تیاری کر رہی تھیں انہوں نے مجھے کہا کہ جاؤ میں اپنا پرس اپنے کمرے میں بھول آئی ہوں جلدی سے لے آؤ۔ میں جب کمرے میں گیا تو امی کا ڈرائیونگ لائسنس گرا ہوا تھا میں اسے پرس میں رکھنے لگا تو میں نے پرس میں ہزار ہزار کے ڈھیر سارے نوٹ دیکھے۔ میرے دل میں لالچ آ گیا اور میں نے دو تین نوٹ نکال کر جلدی سے اپنی جیب میں ڈال لیے۔ سکول جا کر میں نے ان پیسوں سے کینٹین میں جا کر خوب ڈھیر ساری چیزیں لیں اور مزے لے کر کھاتا رہا۔ میرے سب دوست بھی حیران تھے کہ آج میں اتنا کچھ کیسے کھاتا جا رہا ہوں۔ میں نے اتنا کچھ کھالیا تھا کہ گھر آ کر مجھے بھوک نہیں لگی اور میں کمرے میں جا کر سو گیا۔ شام تک میں سوتا رہا پھر اچانک پیٹ درد سے میری آنکھ کھلی میرے پیٹ میں بہت درد تھا۔ میں رونے لگا اور امی کو آواز دی۔ امی مجھے اسی وقت ہسپتال لے کر گئیں اور میں دو دن ہسپتال میں رہا۔ امی نے دن رات میرا بہت خیال رکھا۔ مجھے اپنی غلطی پر شرمندگی ہو رہی تھی۔ میں نے امی کو





سچ بتا دیا کہ میں نے ان کے پیسے چوری کیے تھے۔ امی نے کہا مجھے یہ بات اسی دن پتا چل گئی تھی لیکن میں چاہتی تھی کہ تمہیں اپنی غلطی کا خود احساس ہو۔ یہ سن کے میری آنکھوں میں آنسو آ گئے۔ میں نے وعدہ کیا کہ اب کبھی ایسی غلطی نہیں کروں گا۔

محمد فاتح تارڑ۔ پنجم اے



## میرے محنت کشوں کے سنہرے بدن

اس سال ہم لرننگ الائنس کی پچیسویں سالگرہ منا رہے ہیں۔ اس موقع پر اگر ہم سکول کے ان عظیم محسنوں کا شکریہ ادا نہ کریں جو دن رات پوری



جان فشانی سے لرننگ الائنس کی خدمت کر رہے ہیں تو ہماری ساری خوشیاں ادھوری رہ جائیں گی۔ ان میں سب سے پہلے تو میں سکول کے محافظ چوکی داروں کا شکریہ ادا کرنا چاہتا ہوں جو اپنے آرام سکون کی پروا کیے بغیر نہ صرف ہماری حفاظت کرتے ہیں بلکہ ہمیشہ مسکراتے ہوئے ملتے ہیں۔ ہمارے سکول کی سب آ یا باجی ہمارے آنے سے پہلے سکول کو صاف ستھرا کرتی ہیں اور دن بھر مصروف رہتی ہیں۔ یہ سب لوگ اسی لیے اتنی محنت کرتے

ہیں تاکہ ہم آرام اور سکون سے تعلیم حاصل کر سکیں۔ گرمی، سردی دھوپ اور بارش میں بھی یہ اپنے فرائض انجام دیتے ہیں۔ ہم سب طلبہ آج انہیں بتانا چاہتے ہیں کہ ہمارے دل میں ان کے لیے بہت عزت اور پیار ہے۔

محمد بلال نعیم، سید محمد علی بخاری، مصطفیٰ سہیل اور امان احمد۔ پنجم بی



## میرا دوست اور محاورے

میرا ایک دوست ہے جو ہر وقت اپنے منہ میاں مٹھو بٹا رہتا ہے۔ وہ چالاک بننے کی کوشش میں خود اپنے پاؤں پر کھڑی مار لیتا ہے۔ وہ خون پسینہ ایک کر کے محنت کرتا ہے لیکن اس کی محنت پر پانی بھر جاتا ہے۔ وہ کھودا پہاڑ نکلا چوہا کی مانند ہے لیکن ہر وقت شیخیاں بگھارتا رہتا ہے۔ جس کا بھی اس سے پالا پڑے وہ اسے اونچی دکان پھیکا پکوان کہتا ہے۔ افسوس کہ ہر بات کا الزام وہ کسی دوسرے پر لگاتا ہے گویا کہ ناج نہ جانے آنکھن ٹیڑھا۔ لیکن پھر بھی اس کی آن بان نرالی ہے اور اس کی وجہ یہ ہے کہ وہ مشکل میں ہمیشہ ہر کسی کے کام آتا ہے اور کبھی اس بات کا چرچا نہیں کرتا ورنہ لوگ تو اپنی ذرا ذرا سی نیکی کا ڈھول پیٹنے لگتے ہیں۔ مجھے معلوم ہے کہ وہ ہر وقت بے پر کی اڑاتا ہے لیکن وہ ایسا دوست ہے جو ہر مشکل میں آڑے آتا ہے۔

شہریار سعید، حفصہ امان۔ پنجم بی

## ایک خط اپنے دوست کے نام

میرے پیارے دوست عمیر!

اُمید ہے کہ تم کوئٹہ کے خوب صورت پہاڑوں پر بہت خوش ہو گے۔ میں بھی یہاں ٹھیک ہوں۔ تمہیں پتہ ہے کہ تمہارے جانے کے بعد میں بہت اداس ہو گیا تھا اور سکول سے گھر آنے کے بعد اپنے کمرے سے نہیں نکلتا تھا۔ میں شام تک بس اپنے کمرے کی کھڑکی سے اپنے گھر کے سامنے اس باغ کو دیکھتا رہتا تھا جہاں ہر روز ہم کھیلنے جاتے تھے۔ امی جان کے بار بار سمجھانے پر بھی میں اس اداسی سے نہیں نکل سکا۔ پھر ایک دن ابو میرے لیے ایک پیاری سی چھوٹی سی بلی لے آئے۔ یہ ایرانی نسل کی سفید بلی بہت شرارتی ہے۔ اپنی پیاری پیاری حرکتوں سے ہر وقت میرا دل بہلاتی ہے۔ کبھی چھپ جاتی ہے اور کبھی گیند سے کھیلتی ہے اور امی جان کے اُون کے گولے کے تو پیچھے پڑ جاتی ہے۔ اس کی ان شرارتوں سے میرا دل لگا رہتا ہے۔ اس کی دیکھ بھال کی ساری ذمہ داری میں نے خود اٹھائی ہوئی ہے۔ جب گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں میں تم لاہور آؤ گے تو میں تمہیں اس سے ملواؤں گا۔ وہ تمہاری بھی دوست بن جائے گی۔ میں تمہیں جلد اپنی بلی کی تصویر بھیجوں گا۔ اچھا اب باقی باتیں اگلے خط میں ہوں گی کیونکہ ابھی میں نے اپنی پیاری بلی کو اس کی پسندیدہ مچھلی کھلانی ہے۔

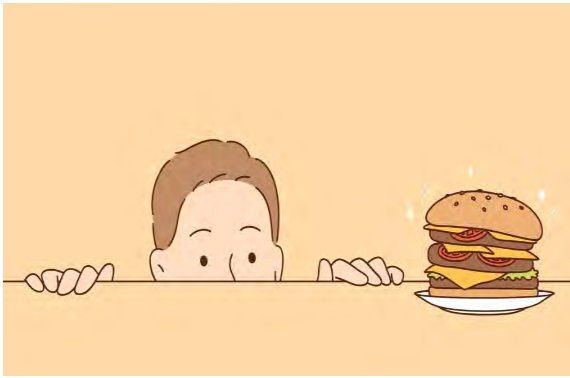


اللہ حافظ

محمد حمان زمان - پنجم سی

☆☆☆

## ہم دیکھتے رہ گئے



علی ایک شرارتی لڑکا تھا۔ اس کی عادت تھی کہ ہر وقت دوسرے بچوں کو تنگ کرتا رہتا تھا۔ کبھی کسی کی پنسل پسند آگئی تو رکھ لی، کبھی کسی بچے کے بستے سے اس کا کھانا نکال کر کھا لیا۔ بچے جب واپس مانگتے تو ان پر خوب ہنستا تھا۔ اسے اس طرح دوسرے بچوں کو تنگ کرنا بہت مزا آتا تھا۔ ایک دن اس نے دیکھا کہ جماعت کا سب سے سیدھا سادہ بچہ سعد کھانے کے لیے برگر اور چپس لے کر آیا تھا۔ علی نے سوچا آج تو اسے ستانے کا بہت مزا آئے گا۔ اس نے سعد کا برگر اور اس کے چپس اٹھائے اور باغ میں بیٹھ کر مزے سے کھانے لگا۔ ابھی اس نے کھانا شروع بھی نہیں کیا تھا کہ وہاں سعد



آگیا۔ سعد نے کہا علی بھائی اگر آپ کو بھوک لگی ہے تو مجھے بتا دیتے، چوری کرنا بری بات ہے۔ آئیں ہم دونوں مل کر آدھا آدھا برگر کھا لیتے ہیں۔ امی کہتی ہیں کہ مل کر کھانے میں برکت ہوتی ہے۔ علی اس کی بات سن کر غصے سے بولا اچھا تو اب تم مجھے سبق سکھاؤ گے۔ میں تمہیں کیوں برگر دوں جب کہ میں اکیلا سارا کھا سکتا ہوں۔ سعد یہ سن کر اداس ہو گیا اور بولا کہ میں تو آپ کو اچھی بات سمجھانا چاہتا تھا۔ علی نے اس کا مذاق اڑاتے ہوئے کہا کہ مجھے کوئی یہ برگر کھانے سے نہیں روک سکتا۔ اتفاق سے جس درخت کے نیچے علی بیٹھا تھا اس درخت کی شاخ پر ایک کوا بیٹھا ہوا تھا۔ وہ بے چارہ صبح سے بھوکا تھا۔ اس نے جب دیکھا کہ ایک بچہ کافی دیر سے برگر ہاتھ میں پکڑ کر باتیں کر رہا ہے تو وہ تیزی سے آیا اور علی کی ہاتھ سے برگر چھپٹ کر لے گیا۔ علی اور سعد دیکھتے رہ گئے۔ علی افسوس سے بولا یہ کیا ہو گیا مجھے تو بہت بھوک لگی تھی۔ سعد نے پیار سے کہا میرے پاس بسکٹ کا پیکٹ ہے آؤ دونوں مل کر کھاتے ہیں۔ علی شرمندہ ہو گیا اور اس کے بعد اس نے شرارت سے توبہ کر لی۔

سماڑ اقبال۔ پنجم ڈی



## سب سے مشکل کام

اگر آپ سے پوچھا جائے کہ دنیا میں سب سے مشکل کام کیا ہے؟ تو شاید آپ کا جواب ہوگا اپنی کمر پر کھانا، پھیکے لطیفے پر ہنسنا یا پھر پیزا کھانے سے انکار کرنا۔ لیکن ہم سے پوچھیں کہ سب سے مشکل کام کیا ہے تو ہم آپ کو بتائیں گے کہ سب سے مشکل کام ہے صبح اٹھنا اور ٹھنڈے پانی سے منہ ہاتھ دھو کر سکول جانے کی تیاری کرنا۔ اس کے بعد ناشتہ کرو اور اگر ناشتہ ختم



نہیں ہوا تو امی جان کی ڈانٹ سننا۔ اب گاڑی میں بیٹھ جاؤ اور سکول کے راستے میں گاڑیوں کا شور سن کر سر میں درد کروانا۔ اب ہم سکول پہنچ گئے تو یہاں بچوں کا ایک شور اور ہنگامہ سنو اور سچی بات تو یہ ہے کہ جب یہ شور نہ ہو رہا ہو تو اس سے بھی مشکل بات یعنی پڑھائی کرو اور کرتے جاؤ۔ اس سے آگے بھی ابھی دردناک کہانی باقی ہے۔ اب ہم گھر آتے ہیں کپڑے بدلتے ہیں اور کھانا کھا کر اب گھر کا کام کرو۔ ہماری سمجھ میں آج تک نہیں آیا کہ اگر سکول میں ہم گھر کے کام نہیں کرتے جیسے کہ سونا تو گھر آ کر سکول کا کام کیوں کرتے ہیں۔ ابھی سکول سے ملا ہوا کام مکمل کرو تو قاری صاحب آ جاتے ہیں۔ قاری صاحب کے جاتے ہی امی جان کی آواز آتی ہے کہ چلو بچو کھانا کھاؤ اور اپنے کمرے میں جا کر سو جاؤ۔ اب آپ تو سمجھ ہی گئے ہوں گے کہ جب اگلے دن صبح ہوگی تو ہمارے لیے کون کون سی مشکلات کا پہاڑ ساتھ لے کر آئے گی۔ سچ بتائیں اب آپ کی نظر میں سب سے مشکل کام کیا ہے؟

زویا ایاز شہباز۔ پنجم ڈی





## اتفاق میں طاقت ہے

آپس میں اتفاق بہت بڑی طاقت ہے۔ نا اتفاقی کا انجام ہمیشہ برا ہوتا ہے۔ اس کی سب سے بڑی مثال لوگوں کی اور ملکوں کی آپس میں ہونے والی لڑائیاں ہیں۔ اب پاکستان اور ایران کی ہی مثال لے لیں یہ دونوں ہی مسلمان ملک ہیں لیکن ان میں دوستی اور اتفاق نہ ہونے کی وجہ سے دونوں ملکوں کے عوام نے نقصان اٹھایا ہے۔ اسی طرح مسلمان ملکوں کو ایک دوسرے کے ساتھ کھڑا ہونا چاہیے لیکن ایسا نہیں ہے۔ فلسطین اسلامی ملکوں کی اس نا اتفاقی کا خمیازہ اٹھا رہا ہے۔ دنیا میں نا اتفاقی کے انجام کی اس سے بڑی مثال کوئی اور نہیں ہو سکتی۔ اگر سب مسلمان ایک ہو جائیں تو اسرائیل کو جنگ ختم کرنی پڑے گی۔ نا اتفاقی سے ہمیشہ مشکلات بڑھتی ہیں۔ ابھی بھی اگر انسان مل جل کر رہنے لگے اور لڑائیاں ختم کر دے تو یہ دنیا ایک بہتر جگہ بن جائے گی۔

مانجہ عمر لغاری۔ پنجم ڈی

☆☆☆

## میری سالگرہ کا دن

میری سالگرہ مارچ میں ہوتی ہے۔ میں اپنی سالگرہ ہمیشہ باہر مناتا ہوں۔ میں اپنے گھر کو خوب سجاتا ہوں۔ میں اپنے دوستوں کو اپنے گھر پر بلاتا ہوں۔ میری امی غباروں سے گھر کو سجاتی ہیں۔ کھانے میں چاکلیٹ کیک، سینڈویچ، پیزا اور برگر ہوتا ہے۔ ہم مل کر خوب کھیلتے ہیں۔ جب میرے دوست واپس جاتے ہیں تو ہم سب مل کر تحفے کھولتے ہیں۔

عبداللہ جہانزیب۔ آسان اردو: پنجم ڈی



☆☆☆

نظم



شہد کی مکھی گاتی آئی  
پیروں سے بین بجاتی آئی  
یوں اتراتی شور مچاتی  
کیوں پھرتی وقت گنواتی  
رس سے شہد بناتی ہوں  
گھر میں ڈھیر لگاتی ہوں

میں نے کہا اے شہد کی مکھی  
مجھ کو بتا اے شہد کی مکھی  
بولی باغ سے آئی ہوں میں  
پھولوں کا رس لائی ہوں میں  
کام ہی میں آرام ہے مجھ کو  
کام ہی سے دن بھر کام ہے مجھ کو

ابوبکر ماجد۔ چہارم اے



## نظم

بلی کالی کالی تھی  
بندر ڈالی ہلاتا تھا  
چڑھتا تھا اترتا تھا  
بھالو حقہ پیتا تھا  
گرگرگرگر کرتا تھا



ہم نے دیکھا چڑیا گھر  
بلی، بھالو اور بندر  
آتا پھر جاتا تھا  
قیں قیں ٹیں ٹیں کرتا تھا

حریم وڑائچ چہارم اے

☆☆☆



## میرے بچپن کے دن

میرے بچپن کے دن بہت اچھے تھے۔ میں اپنے امی، ابو اور بھائی کے ساتھ مری اور امریکہ گھومنے جاتی تھی۔ ہم گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں میں گھومنے جاتے تھے۔ ہم وہاں مختلف مالز میں گھومتے اور سیر کرتے تھے۔ میری امی وہاں سے ہمیں بہت چیزیں لے کر دیتی تھیں۔ میرا چھوٹا بھائی بہت شرارتی تھا۔ وہ امی کو بہت تنگ کرتا تھا۔ ہم جب بھی باہر جاتے تھے وہ امی کا ہاتھ چھوڑ کر بھاگنے لگ جاتا تھا۔

ضامنہ کرمانی۔ آسان اردو: چہارم اے

☆☆☆



## لطائف

ایک پٹھان ڈاکٹر سے۔ ڈاکٹر صاحب ہمارا وزن بہت بڑھ گیا ہے۔  
ڈاکٹر: خان تم روزانہ دس کلو میٹر پیدل چلا کرو۔  
ایک سال بعد پٹھان نے ڈاکٹر کو فون کیا: ڈاکٹر صاحب وزن تو کافی کم ہو گیا ہے۔  
مگر ہم افغانستان پہنچ گیا ہے۔ ابھی ادھر ہی رکے یا آگے روس نکل جائے۔

شاہ زین احمد۔ چہارم اے

☆☆☆

ایک دور دراز علاقے میں اعلان ہوا کہ ایک بچہ ملا ہے جن کا ہے، آکر لے جائیں۔  
سردار صاحب جلدی سے پہنچ گئے۔ لوگوں نے پوچھا سردار صاحب آپ بچے کو لینے آئے ہیں۔  
سردار صاحب بولے نہیں بھائی میں تو دیکھنے آیا ہوں۔ جن کا بچہ کیسا ہوتا ہے مجھے بھی دکھائیں۔

آئینور احمد طوب۔ چہارم بی

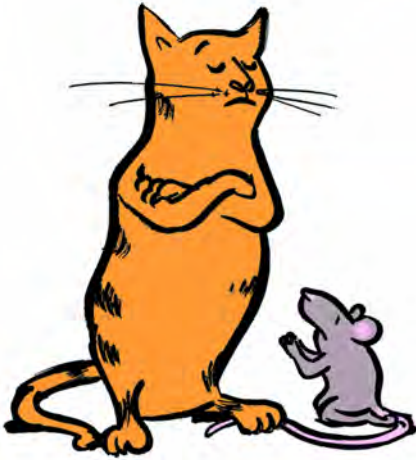
## استاد اور شاگرد کے درمیان مکالمہ

استاد: حسن بیٹا آپ کیسے ہیں؟  
 حسن: جی، میں بالکل ٹھیک ہوں۔  
 استاد: آج کل بہت آلودگی ہے آپ ماسک پہنا کرو۔  
 حسن: جی ضرور۔ صاف ستھرا ماحول معاشرے کے لیے بہت ضروری ہے۔  
 استاد: بیٹا کیا آپ کو پتہ ہے کہ فضائی آلودگی کی سب سے بڑی وجہ گاڑیوں اور کارخانوں کی چمنیوں سے نکلنے والا دھواں ہے۔  
 حسن: آپ صحیح فرما رہے ہیں۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم اپنے آپ کو اور ارد گرد کے ماحول کو بھی صاف رکھیں۔  
 استاد: بالکل ٹھیک۔ ہمیں اپنے ارد گرد کوئی کوڑا کرکٹ نظر آئے تو اسے اٹھا کر کوڑے دان میں ڈالیں۔ اپنے گھر والوں کو دھویں والی گاڑیاں چلانے سے روکیں۔  
 حسن: جی استاد صاحب میں آئندہ سے خیال رکھوں گا اور اپنے دوستوں کو بھی ہدایت کروں گا۔ شکریہ۔  
 استاد: شاباش۔ چلو اب جماعت کا وقت ہو گیا اپنی جماعت میں چلتے ہیں۔

حسن عباس۔ چہارم بی

☆☆☆

## مکالمہ



بلی اور چوہے کے درمیان مکالمہ۔  
 ایک موٹی تازی بلی چوہے کے پیچھے بھاگ رہی تھی۔ اس کو بہت بھوک لگی تھی۔  
 وہ بھاگ بھاگ کر تھک گئی تھی۔ اس نے چوہے کو آواز لگائی۔  
 بلی: ارے میاں چوہے، بھاگ کیوں رہے ہو؟ ادھر تو آؤ۔  
 چوہا: نہ بابا نہ میں نہ آؤں۔ تم مجھے کھا جاؤ گی۔  
 بلی: نہیں میں نہیں کھاؤں گی تم کو دوست بناؤں گی۔  
 چوہا: آخر کیوں؟  
 بلی: تم بہت دبلے پتلے ہو، تمہیں کھا کر مزہ نہیں آئے گا۔ ہم دوستی کر لیتے ہیں اور مل جل کر کے۔ ایف۔ سی اور مکڈونلڈ کھائیں گے۔  
 چوہا: وہ کیا ہوتا ہے؟  
 بلی: وہ دنیا کا سب سے مزیدار کھانا ہوتا ہے۔  
 چوہا: وہ کہاں ملتا ہے؟  
 بلی: دکان سے، اور پتہ ہے اس کے لیے بھاگ دوڑ بھی نہیں کرنا پڑتی۔



چوہا: اچھا اتنا آسان ہے، تو چلو دوستی کر لیتے ہیں اور اکٹھے کھانا کھاتے ہیں۔

بلی: میاؤں میاؤں

چوہا: آ آ آ آ آ

بلی: کمبخت دبلا تھا مگر مزے کا نکلا واہ۔۔۔

علی خان داہر۔ چہارم بی

☆☆☆

## وطنِ فلسطین



ظلم کی حد بے انتہا مٹانے کا وقت ہے  
چلو اٹھ نکلو فلسطین بچانے کا وقت ہے  
وہ جو قصر میں سوئے ہیں آرام کی نیند  
ان کو خواب خرگوش سے جگانے کا وقت ہے  
وہ جو ٹھیکیدار بنے پھرتے ہیں جہان کے  
ان کی ٹھیکیداری کو اب آزمانے کا وقت ہے  
وہ جب قدم اٹھانے ہیں مقتل کی طرف  
اب انہیں نہیں پیچھے ہٹانے کا وقت ہے  
کیوں ڈرے سہمے ہیں ہم موت کے خوف سے؟  
اب آنکھوں میں آنکھیں ڈال کر جرات دکھانے کا وقت ہے

محمد احمد رضا۔ چہارم بی

☆☆☆

## میرے سکول کی سالگرہ

میرے سکول کی ۲۵ ویں سالگرہ ہے۔ ہم نے آج سکول میں کیک بنایا تھا۔ ہم نے اُس کو خوب کریم اور چاکلیٹ سے سجایا تھا۔ اُس پر سکول کا نام بھی لکھا ہوا تھا۔ ہم سب نے مل کر کیک کاٹا اور تالیاں بجائیں۔

آریز ملک۔ آسان اُردو: چہارم سی

☆☆☆

## نرالی بلی



ہم نے ایک پالی بلی  
ہم سے وہ کھیلتی تھی  
اس کا نام تھا مانو بلی  
پیتی تھی وہ دودھ روزانہ  
ایک دن چوہے کے پیچھے بھاگی  
بلی تھی وہ بڑی نرالی  
شکل تھی اسکی بھولی بھالی  
رنگ سے تھی وہ ساری کالی  
غصے کی تھی وہ بڑی جلالی  
واپس آئی تو ہاتھ تھے خالی

عزن عثمان - چہارم سی

☆☆☆

## تم کر سکتے ہو



زندگی کو بدلنا ہو  
غموں کو خوشیوں سے  
اپنی ناکامیوں کو  
شاباش تم کر سکتے ہو  
ایک بار ملنی ہے  
چاہے سنوار لو  
چھوڑ کر مایوسیوں کو  
خوشیوں میں بدل سکتے ہو  
شاباش تم کر سکتے ہو  
شاباش تم کر سکتے ہو

زارا فیصل - چہارم سی

☆☆☆

## آلودگی

آلودگی ایک بیماری ہے  
دن اور رات بڑھتی رہتی ہے  
لیکن ہم تو ہیں چھوٹے اور کمزور  
یہی سوچ اگر سب کی رہے گی  
کچھ تو کرواے دوستو اس کے لیے  
ہم مل کر اسے ختم کر سکتے ہیں  
آلودگی پر کیسے چلے گا اپنا زور  
دوستو یہ جو ہے ہر ایک کی آواز





آلودگی تو پھر بڑھتی رہے گی  
ہم مل جائیں تو ہو جائے گا سب  
یہی مل جائے تو بنتی ہے اک لکار  
آؤ ہاتھ ملائیں اور آلودگی کو دور بھگائیں  
اس دنیا کو ہریالی، صحت اور خوش حالی کا گھر بنائیں  
ورنہ یونہی ہاتھ دھرے رہ جائیں گے سب

ایمن زیر۔ چہارم ڈی

☆☆☆

بلی



میرے کمرے میں چپکے سے آ جاتی ہے  
مچھلی بڑے شوق سے کھاتی ہے  
بھاگتی ہے تو مجھ سے بھی تیز رفتار ہے  
بیٹھے تو لگتا ہے بیمار ہے  
ڈر جاتی ہے جو بولے کوئی زور سے  
مجھے دیکھتی رہتی ہے غور سے  
جو لوگ اس سے تنگ رہتے ہیں  
اسے شیر کی خالہ وہ بھی کہتے ہیں  
کبھی بیٹھی رہتی ہے یہ دن بھر  
کبھی بھاگتی پھرتی ہے ادھر سے ادھر

زیناء وقاص۔ چہارم ڈی

☆☆☆

## لرننگ الائنس کے پچیس سال

لرننگ الائنس میرے لیے ایک سکول ہی نہیں بلکہ میرے دوسرے گھر کی طرح ہے۔ مجھے یہاں بہت پیار اور عزت ملتی ہے۔ ہر روز جب میں صبح سکول میں داخل ہوتا ہوں تو میرے چہرے پر خوشی سے مسکراہٹ آ جاتی ہے۔ لرننگ الائنس ایک ایسی کتاب ہے جس کے ہر صفحے سے میں کچھ نئی اور سبق آموز باتیں سیکھتا ہوں۔ میرا سکول مجھے سکھاتا ہے کہ سب سے اہم بات ایک اچھا انسان بننا ہے۔ دوسروں کا خیال رکھنا اور ان کی عزت کرنا کتابوں سے علم حاصل کرنے سے زیادہ ضروری ہے۔ ہماری استانیاں نہ صرف ہمیں پڑھاتی ہیں



بلکہ ایک ماں کی طرح ہمارا خیال بھی رکھتی ہیں۔ جب بھی ہمیں ان کی ضرورت ہوتی ہے وہ کبھی بھی انکار نہیں کرتیں۔ ہمارے سکول میں صرف پڑھائی ہی نہیں بلکہ ہم نصابی سرگرمیوں پر بھی پوری توجہ دی جاتی ہے۔ مختلف طرح کے کھیل، آرٹ، موسیقی اور ڈرامہ سب سکھایا جاتا ہے۔ لرننگ الائنس میرا پسندیدہ سکول ہے۔ کیونکہ یہاں میں نے بہت کچھ سیکھا ہے اور پڑھائی کے ساتھ ساتھ بہت اچھے دوست بھی بنائے ہیں۔ میں لگن سے کام کر کے لرننگ الائنس کا نام روشن کروں گا۔

ایمان فیصل کمال۔ چہارم ڈی

☆☆☆

## میرا شہر لاہور



لاہور شہر بہت خوبصورت ہے۔ میں لاہور میں رہتی ہوں۔ لاہور کے کھانے پوری دنیا میں بہت مشہور ہیں۔ یہاں کے ناشتے بہت مزے کے ہیں جیسے حلوہ پوری، پائے، بونگ، لسی بہت ہی اچھی ہے۔ لوگ دور دور سے لاہور کے ناشتے کرنے آتے ہیں۔ لاہور کی تاریخی عمارات بہت خوبصورت ہیں۔ شاہی قلعہ، عجائب گھر، مینار پاکستان، بادشاہی مسجد۔ پاکستان کے قومی شاعر علامہ اقبال کا مزار بھی لاہور میں ہے۔ لاہور شہر کی بڑی بڑی سڑکیں اور انڈر پاس بہت خوبصورت ہیں۔ یہ ایک بہت بڑا اور خوبصورت شہر ہے۔ یہاں کے لوگ بہت خوش اخلاق اور اچھے ہیں۔ مجھے اپنا شہر بہت پسند ہے۔

منال اورنگزیب۔ سوئم اے

☆☆☆

## رمضان کا مہینہ

مجھے رمضان کا مہینہ بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میں اس کی تیاری پہلے ہی کرنا شروع کر دیتی ہوں۔ میں امی کے ساتھ جا کر پہلے ہی گھر کا سامان لے آتی ہوں۔ ہم سب کھانے کی چیزیں اور عید کی تیاری بھی کرنا شروع کر دیتے ہیں۔ رمضان میں امی بہت مزے مزے کی افطاری اور کھانے بناتی ہیں۔ مجھے سحری کے وقت اٹھنے کا بہت انتظار ہوتا ہے۔ روزہ رکھنے کی خوشی۔۔۔ میرے ابو اور امی بھی روزے رکھتے ہیں۔ رمضان میں ہم غریب لوگوں کی مدد بھی کرتے ہیں۔ میرے کزن بھی رمضان میں گھر آتے ہیں۔ ہم سب خوش خوشی روزے رکھتے ہیں۔ ہم قرآن پڑھتے ہیں اور نماز بھی پڑھتے ہیں۔ مجھے رمضان میں بہت مزا آتا ہے۔



سارہ نواز۔ سوئم اے



## میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا

میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا لیکو ہے۔ یہ مجھے میرے ابو نے سالگرہ پر تحفے میں دیا تھا۔ میں اس سے گاڑی اور مختلف چیزیں بناتا ہوں۔ میں اور میرا بھائی انٹرنیٹ سے دیکھ کر چیزیں بناتے ہیں اور مل کر اس کے ساتھ کھیلتے ہیں۔ میں شام میں اس کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہوں۔ یہ میرا سب سے اچھا کھلونا ہے۔  
محمد شہروز۔ آسان اُردو: سوئم اے

☆☆☆

## آن لائن کلاسز کے مزے



جب بھی آن لائن کلاسز ہوتی تھیں تو میں ہمیشہ آن لائن کلاس لیتا تھا۔ میں اپنے ساتھ اپنے پسندیدہ کھلونے بھی ساتھ رکھ لیتا تھا۔ ایک دن پانی کا بہانہ کر کے کمپیوٹر بند کر کے کھیلنے بیٹھ گیا۔ امی نے دیکھ لیا۔ پھر ڈانٹ پڑی تو ساری کلاس لینی پڑی۔ استانی صاحبہ کلاس کے دوران کھانا کھانے سے منع کرتی تھیں۔ میں کیمروہ بند کر کے کھاتا رہتا تھا۔ کبھی کبھی جماعت میں کیمروہ بند کر کے گیمز کھیلتا تھا۔ ایک دن استانی صاحبہ کو پتہ چل گیا تو اگلے دن انھوں نے مجھے سمجھایا کہ ایسا نہیں کرتے۔ اس دن کے بعد میں بنا کوئی شرارت کئے کلاس لیتا تھا۔ اب میں جماعت سوئم میں ہوں۔ یہ ایک بڑی جماعت ہے۔ اب میں ایسا نہیں کر سکتا۔  
وہ دن بہت یاد آتے ہیں۔

عبدالرافع۔ سوئم بی

☆☆☆

## ایک یادگار سفر

چھٹیاں ہوئیں تو میرا پورا خاندان ہنزہ جانے کے لئے تیاری کرنے لگا۔ اگلے ہی دن میرے چچا، چچی اور سب خاندان والے نہادھو کر ناشتا کر کے ہمارے گھر پہنچ گئے۔ ہم سب گاڑی میں بیٹھ گئے۔ ہم سب نے سفر کی دعا اور آیت الکرسی بھی پڑھی۔ میں اپنے کزن کے ساتھ بہت خوش تھی۔ کافی لمبا سفر تھا۔ رات ہو گئی تو ہم ایک جگہ آرام کرنے کے لیے رک گئے، بہت سے لوگ سو گئے۔ گاڑی چلا کر ابو، چچا اور ماموں بھی تھک گئے تھے۔ ہم سب کزن جاگ رہے تھے۔ ہم سب نے مل کر خوب گانے گائے ہر بہت شور مچایا۔ مجھے بہت مزہ آ رہا تھا۔ میرے کزن بہت عرصے بعد ہمارے ساتھ سفر کے لئے آئے تھے۔ ایک دم سے ماموں کی آنکھ کھل گئی اور انھوں نے ہم سب کو ڈانٹا اور کہا کہ کل کا سفر لمبا ہے۔ آپ سب سو جاو۔ ان کی بات مان کر ہم سب سو گئے۔ اگلے دن ہم ہنزہ پہنچ گئے۔ وہاں بہت مزہ آیا۔  
میرا یہ سفر بہت خوبصورت تھا۔



مریم ابوبکر۔ سوئم بی

## میرا گھر



میرا گھر ڈیفنس فیز ۶ میں ہے۔ میرا گھر دو منزلہ ہے۔ اس کا رنگ بھورا ہے۔ میرا گھر روشن اور ہوادار ہے۔ میرے گھر میں ۶ کمرے ہیں۔ اس میں میرے امی کا کمرہ بہت بڑا ہے۔ میرا اپنا کمرہ نیلے رنگ کا ہے۔ اس میں بہت سے کھلونے ہیں۔ اس میں خوبصورت مہمانوں کا کمرہ ہے۔ اس میں باغ ہے۔ اس میں پھول اور پودے ہیں۔ میرا گھر خوبصورت ہے۔

زوہیب شاہد - آسان اردو: سوئم بی

☆☆☆

## میری بہن میری دوست ہے

میری دو بہنیں ہیں۔ ایک چھوٹی اور ایک بڑی۔ میری بڑی بہن بہت خوبصورت ہے۔ ہم دونوں بہت کھیلتے ہیں۔ ہم اپنی چھوٹی بہن کا خیال بھی بہت رکھتے ہیں۔ میں اپنی بہن کے ساتھ اسکول کی اور اپنے ہم جماعت بچوں کی باتیں کرتی ہوں۔ کوئی کام مشکل لگے تو بہن کی مدد لیتی ہوں۔ وہ خوشی خوشی میری مدد کرتی ہیں۔ اور مجھے اچھے سے سمجھاتی ہیں۔ میں بڑی بہن کے ساتھ فٹ بال بھی کھیلتی ہوں۔ اسکول سے گھر آ کر ہم دونوں بہنیں ایک دوسرے کو اسکول کی باتیں بتاتی ہیں اور خوب ہنستے ہیں۔ میں بہن سے ہر بات کر لیتی ہوں۔ مجھے اپنی بہنوں سے بہت پیار ہے۔



آرزو فاطمہ۔ سوئم سی

☆☆☆

## ایک دن میرے گھر بادشاہ آیا

ایک دن میں اپنی گڑیا کے ساتھ کھیل رہی تھی۔ دروازے پر دستک ہوئی۔ میں نے دروازہ کھولا تو دیکھا کہ ایک آدمی تھا۔ جس نے عجیب سے کپڑے پہنے ہوئے تھے۔ میں نے کہا آپ کون ہیں فراک والے انکل۔ وہ کہنے لگا کہ میں بادشاہ ہوں۔ میں دبی سے آیا ہوں۔ مجھے ایک دن کے لئے رہنے کی جگہ چاہیے۔ میں نے ان کو کہا کہ ہمارے گھر میں خالی کمرہ کوئی نہیں ہے۔ اتنے میں امی آگئیں اور ملازم کو کہا کہ ان کو مہمان خانے میں لے جاؤ۔ میں نے بادشاہ کو چائے بنا کر دی۔ اس نے کہا کہ میں چائے نہیں پیتا۔ پھر میں نے بادشاہ سے کہا کہ ہمارے گھر کی چائے بہت اچھی ہوتی ہے۔ یہ سن کر بادشاہ نے چائے پی لی اور کمرے میں چلا گیا۔ تھوڑی دیر بعد بادشاہ نے کہا کہ میں کھانا باہر بالکنی میں کھاؤں گا۔ جب میں کھانا دے کر اپنے کمرے میں آئی تو مجھے اونچی اونچی ہنسنے کی آوازیں آنے لگیں۔ میں حیران ہو گئی کہ یہ کون ہنس رہا۔ میں نے اپنی کھڑکی سے دیکھا تو سب ہمسائے بادشاہ کے کپڑوں اور جو زیور اس نے پہنے تھے، سب اس کا مذاق اڑا رہے تھے۔ میں بھی یہ دیکھ کر ہنسنے لگی۔ اگلے دن بادشاہ اپنے گھر چلا گیا اور جاتے جاتے مجھے بہت اچھے تحفے دے کر گیا۔

عریشہ سلیم۔ سوئم سی



## بلی اور چوہے کی مزید اردوستی کا انجام



ایک گھر میں چوہا اور بلی دونوں مزے سے رہتے تھے۔ اُن دونوں کی بہت دوستی تھی۔ ایک دن باقی چوہوں نے کہا کہ تم بلی کے ساتھ کھیلتے ہو دیکھنا ایک دن وہ تمہیں کھا جائے گی۔ چوہے نے کہا وہ میری بہت اچھی دوست ہے ایسا کبھی نہیں ہوگا۔ ایک دن اسی طرح کھیلتے کھیلتے بلی کو بھوک لگ گئی اور پھر چوہے کی چامت آگئی۔ بلی نے چوہے کو پکڑ لیا اور اُس کو خوب گھمایا اور اتنا گھمایا کہ اُس کی دُم ٹوٹ گئی۔ آخر کار یہ ہوا کہ چوہے کی دُم بلی کے ہاتھ میں آگئی۔ چوہے نے غصے سے بلی کو دیکھا اور اپنے بل میں چلا گیا۔ بلی نے بہت معافی مانگی بہت منت کی لیکن چوہا نہ مانا۔ بلی نے کہا آؤ میں تمہاری دُم سٹکوں سے جوڑ دوں لیکن چوہا بولا رہنے دو میں ایسے ہی ٹھیک ہوں۔

عنایہ ندیم - سوئم ڈی



## میری اُستانی سے میرا خوبصورت رشتہ

دنیا میں انسان کے بہت سے رشتے ہوتے ہیں جیسے ماں، باپ، بہن، بھائی، دادا، دادی، نانا، نانی وغیرہ۔ لیکن انسان کا ایک بہترین رشتہ اُن کی اُستانی سے بھی ہوتا ہے۔ ہمارے مذہب اسلام نے بھی ہمیں اُستاد کا بہت احترام اور عزت کرنا سکھایا ہے۔ میرے سب اُستاد اچھے ہیں لیکن مس وردہ میری پسندیدہ ہیں۔ جب میں دوسری جماعت میں تھی تو مجھے اُردو سے ڈر لگتا تھا لیکن مس نے میری حوصلہ افزائی کی اور بہت پیارا اور محنت سے مجھے اُردو پڑھائی۔ وہ ہم سب سے بہت نرمی سے پیش آتی ہیں۔ اُن کے پڑھانے کا انداز الگ ہے وہ مشکل عنوان کو بھی آسانی سے سمجھا دیتی ہیں۔ میں اور میرے سب دوست اُن سے بہت پیارا کرتے ہیں۔ اللہ میرے سب اساتذہ کو ہمیشہ سلامت رکھیں۔ (آمین)



بہت محبت سے اُستانی جی نے پڑھایا ہے  
مجھے کچھ نہیں آتا تھا، انہوں نے بہت کچھ سکھایا ہے

عائزہ حمزہ، عیشل وقاص - سوئم ڈی



## میری زندگی کا بہترین سفر



خوش نصیبی سے مجھے یہ سعادت نصیب ہوئی۔ میرے دادا جان نے ارادہ کیا کہ ہم عمرے کے لیے جائیں گے۔ اللہ کے کرم سے ۳۱ دسمبر کو ہمارے سفر کا آغاز ہوا۔ پہلے ہم میرے تایا جان کے گھر ریاض گئے۔ وہاں کچھ دن رہنے کے بعد ہم مدینہ منورہ حاضری کے لیے پہنچ گئے۔ سجان اللہ کیا

خوبصورت منظر تھا۔ نبی پاک کے روزے پر سلام کیا۔ نوافل ادا کیے، زیارتیں کیں۔ دو دن بعد جب ہم مکہ مکرمہ پہنچے تو کیا خوبصورت اور دلکش منظر تھا جن کو الفاظ میں بیان کرنا میرے لیے بہت مشکل ہے۔ دعائیں تو بہت کیں پر کیا مانگا کچھ یا نہیں بس خانہ کعبہ ہی یاد رہا۔ ہم نے عمرہ کیا۔ خوش قسمتی سے ہمارا ہوٹل خانہ کعبہ کے بالکل سامنے تھا۔ تین دن وہاں رہنے کے بعد ہم واپس پاکستان روانہ ہو گئے۔ واپس آنے کی خوشی بھی اور اتنی پیاری جگہ سے آنے کی اُداسی بھی تھی۔ اللہ مجھے جلد ہی دوبارہ یہ سعادت نصیب کریں۔ (آمین)

ارحم فرجاد - سوئم ڈی

☆☆☆

## میری ماں میری جنت

امی اللہ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہیں۔ میری امی میری زندگی میں سب سے زیادہ اہم ہیں۔ ماں کا رشتہ دنیا میں سب سے زیادہ اہم رشتہ ہوتا ہے۔ میری امی میرا بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ میں نے بہت لوگوں سے سنا ہے کہ ماں کے قدموں تلے جنت ہے اور میں نے یہ محسوس کیا ہے کہ ماں ہے تو سب ہے کیونکہ جب ماما گھر نہیں ہوتیں تو میرا خیال کوئی نہیں رکھتا، کوئی نہیں کہتا کھانا کھا لو، چپس بنا دوں؟ میری امی میری سب خواہشیں پوری کرتی ہیں۔ ماما ہمیشہ میری خوشی میں خوش ہوتی ہیں۔ وہ ہر وقت میری بھلائی کا سوچتی ہیں۔ ہمیں بھی چاہیے کہ ہم اپنی ماما کی خدمت کریں تاکہ اللہ تعالیٰ خوش ہو جائیں۔

آہل خانہ، محمد سر جان عثمان - سوئم ای

☆☆☆

## بزرگوں کا سایہ

بزرگ ہماری زندگی میں اللہ کی ایک بہترین رحمت ہیں۔ ان کے ہونے سے برکت ہوتی ہے۔ یہ ہماری زندگی کو سنوارنے میں اہم کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔ بزرگ اپنی نصیحتوں اور تجربات کی وجہ سے گھر کے بچوں کو بہت کچھ سیکھا دیتے ہیں۔ ان کے ساتھ وقت گزار کر ہم بہت کچھ سیکھ لیتے ہیں۔ بزرگوں کے ہونے سے گھر میں برکت ہوتی ہے۔ بزرگ خاندانی رشتوں کو باندھ کر رکھتے ہیں۔ اللہ سب کے بزرگ سلامت رکھیں نہیں تو ہم چھٹیوں میں کہاں جائیں گے۔

راحم جواد خان - سوئم ای

☆☆☆

## میرا یادگار سفر

میرا یادگار سفر مکہ اور مدینہ کا سفر تھا۔ سب سے پہلے میں اپنی فیملی کے ساتھ ہوائی اڈہ پر پہنچی کوئی بات نہیں یہاں پر 1 گھنٹہ جہاز کا انتظار کیا اس کے بعد ہم سب جہاز میں بیٹھے اور بخیریت مکہ پہنچے اور ہم نے وہاں ہوٹل میں قیام کیا اور وہاں جا کر تازہ دم ہو کر ناشتہ کیا پھر ہم نے احرام پہن کر عمرہ کی ادائیگی کی





طرف سفر کیا۔ مجھے بہت مزہ آرہا تھا۔ ہمیں ایک ٹیکسی ہوٹل تک لے کر گئی تھی جہاز میں پاستہ اور کوک بھی میں نے انجوائے کی۔ جب ہم عمرہ کی ادائیگی کے لئے نکل رہے تھے ہم نے اپنے احرام پہنے اور اپنے خاندان کے ساتھ طواف کیا۔ خانہ کعبہ کو دیکھ کر دل کو بہت سکون ملا ہمیں لوگ کچھ نہ کچھ کچھ کھانے کو دے رہے تھے۔ جب ہم مسجد میں نماز پڑھ کر فارغ ہوئے میری امی اور ابو اور بہن بھائی بھی بہت اچھا محسوس کر رہے تھے۔ پھر ہم نے بہت تھوڑا ازم زم پیا ہم نے مسجد میں نماز پڑھی اور بہت سکون ملا۔ یہ میرا یادگار سفر ہے۔ میں اس کو نہیں بھول سکتی۔

حریم عارف۔ دوئم اے

☆☆☆

## ایک یادگار سفر

میں نے اپنی فیملی کے ساتھ اسلام آباد کا ایک یادگار سفر کیا۔ ہم نے وہاں پر ایک ہوٹل کی بکنگ کی ہمارے پاس بہت بڑے تین کمرے تھے ہم سب لوگ اندر گئے اور تازہ دم ہو گئے۔ وہاں ایک بہت بڑا کھانے کا کمرہ تھا۔ ہم سب نے مل کر کھانا کھایا۔ ہمیں بہت مزہ آرہا تھا۔ وہاں بہت بڑا حال بھی تھا۔ ہم نے وہاں بہت ٹریکنگ کی۔ اسلام آباد میں بہت مزہ آرہا تھا۔ اور موسم بھی بہت خوبصورت تھا۔ ہم نے وہاں پر کیمپنگ بھی کی پوری فیملی نے باری کیو بھی کیا۔ اور پکنک اسپاٹس بھی انجوائے کیے۔ میرا یہ میری فیملی کے ساتھ ایک خوبصورت یادگار سفر تھا۔



انوشے خاور۔ دوئم اے

☆☆☆

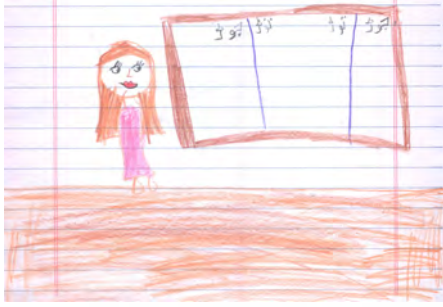
## پارک کی سیر



ایک دن میں پارک کی سیر کے لیے گئی۔ میرے ساتھ میرے دوست بھی تھے۔ پارک بہت بڑا اور سرسبز تھا۔ وہاں بہت سارے جھولے اور سلائیڈز لگی ہوئی تھیں۔ ہم سب ادھر ادھر بھاگ رہے تھے۔ پارک میں آکر ہم تروتازہ محسوس کر رہے تھے۔ وہاں پر گول گھومنے والا جھولا بھی لگا ہوا تھا۔ ہم نے جھولے پر چکر لگائے۔ ہم سب نے بہت ساری سلائیڈز لیں۔ جب ہم تھک گئے تو ہم درختوں کے نیچے آکر بیٹھ گئے۔ دسترخوان بچھا کر اپنی پکنک باسکٹ نکالی اور کھانا کھایا۔ گھاس پر بیٹھ کر بہت اچھا لگ رہا تھا۔ کھانا کھا کر ہم نے تھوڑی سی اور سیر کی۔ سارا دن بہت اچھا گزرا۔

زارا عمر۔ دوئم بی

## اسکول کا پہلا دن



آج میرا اور زارا کا اسکول کا پہلا دن ہے۔ آج میری اور زارا کی امی بہت خوش تھی۔ ازارا اور میں بھی بہت خوش تھے۔ ہم دونوں اسکول میں ساتھ گئے۔ دوئم کلاس میں ہمیں بہت اچھا لگ رہا تھا۔ نئی نئی کتابیں اور نئی کلاس میں بہت مزا آ رہا تھا۔ ہم اپنی دوست نور کے ساتھ بیٹھ گئے۔ استانی صاحبہ نے اردو کی جماعت شروع کی۔ وہ ہمیں جوڑ توڑ جوڑ سکھا رہی تھی۔ استانی صاحبہ بہت پیار سے پڑھا رہی تھی۔ ہم نے اچھے سے اپنا کام کیا۔ کھیلنے کے لئے گراؤنڈ میں چلے گئے۔ ہمارا سارا دن بہت اچھا گزر۔ ہمیں امی لینے آگئیں۔ اسکول کے پہلے دن بہت ساری خوبصورت یادیں بنائیں۔

منہا فیضان (دوئم۔ بی)

☆☆☆

## صبح کی سیر

صبح کی سیر صبح کی سیر ہماری صحت کے لیے بہت ضروری ہے۔ صبح کے وقت جب ہم کھلی ہوا میں چلتے ہیں تو ہمیں تازہ ہوا میں سانس لینے کا موقع ملتا ہے۔ یہ ہمیں صحت مند اور توانا بناتی ہے۔ تازہ ہوا سے ہمارے جسم کو زیادہ آکسیجن ملتی ہے صبح کی سیر ہمیں قدرتی حسن سے آشنا کرتی ہے۔ ہم صبح کی سیر سے دن کا خوبصورت آغاز کرتے ہیں۔ یہ ہمیں مختلف بیماریوں سے بچاتی ہے۔ یہ ہمارے جسم میں خون کی گردش میں مدد کرتی ہے اس سے ہمیں تازگی کا احساس ہوتا ہے سیر کرنے والا خوش اور تندرست رہتا ہے۔ وہ سارے کام اچھے سے کرتا ہے۔ ہر شخص کو صبح کی سیر ضرور کرنی چاہیے۔



منابل فرخ۔ دوئم سی

☆☆☆

## ایک یادگار سیر

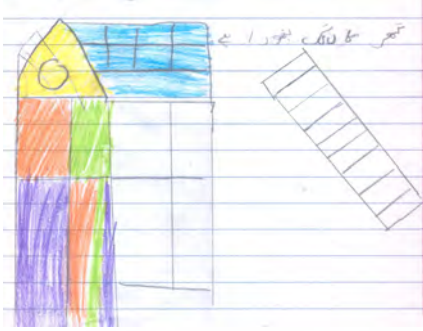


میری ایک یادگار سیر میری فیملی کے ساتھ اسلام آباد کا سفر تھا۔ جب ہم راول جھیل گئے۔ میں نے اپنی فیملی کے ساتھ وہاں بہت مزا کیا وہاں بہت سارے جھولے تھے۔ جھیل بھی بہت بڑی اور خوبصورت تھی ہم سب جھیل کے ارد گرد بیٹھ کر بہت لطف اندوز ہو رہے تھے۔ ادھر ایک ٹرین بھی تھی جس پر ہم نے سفر کیا اور بہت مزا آیا۔ ہم شازنگہ گلی بھی گئے تھے۔ ادھر بہت برف تھی ہم نے ادھر بہت سنو مین بنائے اور اسنو بالز بھی بنائے وہاں بہت سارے بندر بھی تھے۔ ہم نے گرم گرم سوپ پیایا بہت مزا آ رہا تھا میں نے اپنے کزنز کے ساتھ بہت سارے جھولے لیے ہمیں اپنی فیملی کے ساتھ وقت گزار کر بہت اچھا لگا۔

ماہین ملک - دوئم سی



## میرا گھر



میرا گھر لاہور عسکری 10 میں واقع ہے۔ میرا گھر بہت بڑا اور روشن ہے۔ میرا گھر ہوا دار ہے۔ میرے گھر میں پانچ کمرے ہیں۔ ایک کمرہ میرے امی ابو کا اور ایک میرے بہن بھائی کا ہے۔ میرے گھر میں چار غسل خانے ہیں۔ میرے گھر میں ایک بہت بڑا مہمانوں کا کمرہ ہے۔ میرے گھر میں ایک بہت بڑا کھانے کا کمرہ ہے۔ جس میں ایک بہت بڑی میز ہے۔ میرے گھر میں بہت بڑا اور چچی خانہ ہے۔ اس میں میری امی بہت مزے مزے کے کھانے بناتی ہیں۔ میرے گھر کی دیواریں سفید ہیں۔ اس میں بڑی بڑی کھڑکیاں ہیں۔ میرے گھر میں ایک بہت بڑا باغ ہے۔ اس میں ایک آم کا درخت ہے اور بہت سارے پھول ہیں۔ میرے گھر کا پھاٹک بہت بڑا ہے۔ میرا گھر مجھے بہت پیارا لگتا ہے۔

شیراز احمد - دوئم سی

☆☆☆

## میری دوست

میری دوست کا نام مدیحہ ہے۔ اس کی عمر سات سال کی ہے۔ اس کا پسندیدہ رنگ جامنی ہے۔ اُس کو کام کرنا بہت پسند ہے۔ اُس کو پاستہ کھانا پسند ہے۔ ہم ایک ہی کلاس میں پڑھتے ہیں۔ میری دوست عینک پہنتی ہے۔ میری دوست پونی کرتی ہے۔ میں اپنی دوست کے ساتھ اسکول جاتی ہوں۔ میری دوست کا گلابی اور جامنی رنگ پسندیدہ ہے۔ میری دوست اور میں بہت ساری باتیں کرتی ہیں۔ ہم اپنی پسند کے کھیل کھیلتی ہیں۔ میری دوست اور میری عادتیں بہت زیادہ ملتی ہیں۔ مجھے میری دوست بہت پسند ہے۔ ہم ایک دوسرے کو بہت تحفے دیتے ہیں۔

ایمان حسن - دوئم سی

☆☆☆

## میرا پالتو جانور

میرے پالتو جانور کا نام آزادی ہے۔ وہ بھورے رنگ کا ہے۔ یہ بہت پیارا گھوڑا ہے۔ میرے نانا نے اس کا نام آزادی رکھا ہے۔ میرے نانا مجھے اس پر گھڑ سواری کرواتے ہیں۔ آزادی کی کھال بہت نرم و ملائم ہے۔ وہ بہت تیز بھاگتا ہے۔ میرے نانا اس کی صفائی کا خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ آزادی کبھی کبھی تنگ کرتا ہے۔ میں اس کو گڑ کھلاتا ہوں۔ اس کی چار ٹانگیں ہیں۔ اس کی دم کا رنگ کالا ہے۔ میں آزادی کو سیر کروانے کے لیے لے کر جاتا ہوں۔ میں آزادی پر گھڑ سواری کرنا بہت



پسند کرتا ہوں۔ میں آزادی سے بہت پیارا کرتا ہوں۔

ریان حمزہ - دوئم سی

☆☆☆

## موسم



میرا پسندیدہ موسم سردی ہے۔ سردی میں پہاڑوں پر بہت برف پڑتی ہے۔ مجھے سردی کے موسم میں برف باری دیکھنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ ہم اس میں موٹے کپڑے پہنتے ہیں۔ برف باری میں ہم سنو مین بھی بناتے ہیں۔ میں سردی میں ہوٹ چاکلیٹ پیتی ہوں۔ سردی دسمبر جنوری فروری میں ہوتی ہے۔ سردی بہت مزے لے کر اپنے ساتھ آتی ہے۔ ہم پہاڑوں کا سفر کرتے ہیں۔ ارد گرد خوبصورت مناظر دیکھتے ہیں۔ برف سے تمام پہاڑ ڈھکے ہوتے ہیں برف میں کھیلنے میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ ہم ایک دوسرے کی طرف سنو بال اچھالتے ہیں۔

ایمان عثمان - دوئم سی

☆☆☆

## میری امی

میری امی کا نام طوبہ ہے۔ وہ 35 سال کی ہیں ان کے بال کالے اور لمبے ہیں۔ ان کی آنکھیں بڑی بڑی ہیں۔ وہ شوق سے چاول کھاتی ہیں۔ وہ شوق سے دودھ پیتی ہیں۔ میرے ساتھ کھیلتی ہیں۔ میرے لئے باورچی کھانے میں مزے مزے کے کھانے بناتی ہیں۔ مجھے اسکول چھوڑنے اور لینے آتی ہیں۔ وہ میرا اور میری بہن بھائیوں کا بہت خیال کرتی ہیں۔ میری امی بہت پیاری ہیں۔ وہ میرے ساتھ سوتی ہیں۔ میری امی کو چہل قدمی کرنا پسند ہے۔ میری امی میرے لئے خریداری کرتی ہیں۔ میری امی بہت بہت اچھی ہیں۔

مریم مقصود - دوئم سی

☆☆☆

## وہاں کون تھا؟۔۔۔ چھپن چھپائی

ایک دن میں اپنے گھر والوں کے ساتھ چھٹیوں پر گئی تھی۔ وہاں ہم سب ایک چھوٹے سے گھر میں رہ رہے تھے۔ اُٹنے ہمیں اوپر جانے سے منع کیا تھا۔ ایک دن میں اپنی بہنوں کے ساتھ چھپن چھپائی کھیل رہی تھی تو میں نے اوپر چھپنے کا سوچا۔ جب میں اوپر گئی تو میں نے دیکھا کہ واش روم کا ٹل کھلا تھا لیکن وہاں کوئی نہیں تھا۔ لائیٹ بند تھی آوازیں بھی آرہی تھیں۔ میں ڈر کر بھاگنا شروع ہو گئی۔ میری بہن نے پوچھا کہ کیا ہوا ہے؟ میں نے سوچا کہ اگر میں نے اس کو بتا دیا تو ہم دونوں ڈر کر مرجائیں گے۔ میں خود کو بچانے کے لیے نہا گئی۔ میں نے سوچا کہ اگر میں سرھیلوں سے چھلانگ لگاؤں گی تو میں جلدی نیچے پہنچ جاؤں گی تو میں نے چھلانگ لگا دی۔ امی نے پوچھا کہ کیا ہوا؟ میں نے سب کچھ امی کو بتایا تو امی ہنسنے لگیں کہ بیٹا کہ وہاں تو میں تھی۔

عائزہ احمد راج - دوئم ڈی

☆☆☆



## میں جب ڈر گیا

ایک رات بارش ہو رہی تھی۔ بجلی چمک رہی تھی۔ مجھے بہت ڈر لگا اور مجھے ٹھنڈ لگ رہی تھی۔ ایک دم لائیٹ چلی گئی۔ میں کمبل میں گھس گیا۔ میں نے اپنی ٹارچ آن کی۔ مجھے اُلُو کی آواز آرہی تھی۔ کتا بھونک رہا تھا۔ میری ماما نے آواز دی تو میں ایک دم ڈر گیا۔ پھر کچھ دیر بعد مجھے مینڈک کی آواز آئی۔ بارش رُک گئی اور میں سو گیا۔ یہ بہت ڈرونا دن تھا۔

سیدروحان احمد - دوئم ای

☆☆☆

## ایک دلچسپ واقعہ

میں اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ باہر تھا اور پیسوں سے بھرپور ملا۔ میں نے اپنے دوستوں کو بتایا تو وہ حیران ہو گئے۔ کہنے لگے ہمیں بھی دکھاؤ پھر میں نے ان کو دکھایا تو سب نے کہا آؤ ڈھونڈتے ہیں یہ بستہ کس کا ہے۔ ہم سب کافی دیر ڈھونڈتے رہے آخر کار تھک گئے ہم نے تھوڑی دیر آرام کیا۔ ہم نے اُس آدمی کو دوبارہ تلاش کیا تو وہ مل گیا۔ ہم نے اُسے اُس کی امانت واپس کی۔ انہوں نے بہت شکریہ ادا کیا۔ پھر ہم اپنے گھر چلے گئے۔

محمد سعد سلمان - دوئم ای

☆☆☆

## آلیٹ بنانے کا طریقہ



ایک دن میں نے آلیٹ بنایا۔ اُس میں پنیر اور سو سبزی (بوٹی والی) ڈالیں۔ پہلے میں نے چولہا جلایا۔ پھر میں نے ان کو چولہے پر پکایا۔ سب سے پہلے میں نے پین میں تیل ڈالا۔ اُس میں سو سبزی ڈال کر پکائیں۔ پھر میں نے فریج سے انڈا نکالا اُس کو توڑا اب اس میں نمک اور مرچ ڈالی اور اسے اچھی طرح مکس کیا۔ پھر انڈے کو چولہے پر پکایا اُس میں پنیر اور سو سبزی ڈال دیں۔ بہت مزے کا آلیٹ بنا۔ میری بہن اور میں نے آلیٹ کھایا۔

علیشاہ رضا - دوئم ای

☆☆☆

## میری سالگرہ کا دن

آج میری سالگرہ کا دن تھا۔ میں بہت پُر جوش تھا۔ جب میں باہر آیا۔ میرے ماما اور بابا نے کرکٹ کی کٹ میرے سامنے رکھی جو کہ میرا سالگرہ کا سب سے بہترین تحفہ تھا۔ شام کو میں نے ایک کاٹا پھر میں نے تحفہ کھولے اور اپنے سب دوستوں کو بھی دکھائے۔ ہم سب نے مل کر میرے کھلونوں سے کھیلا۔ ہم سب نے مل کر پیزا کھایا۔ پھر میرے سب دوست چلے گئے۔ مجھے سالگرہ کے دن بہت مزہ آیا۔

محمد بلال عقیل - دوئم ای

## میری زندگی

اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہمیں یہ زندگی دی ہے۔ جس کے لیے ہمیشہ اللہ تعالیٰ کا شکر ادا کرنا چاہیے۔ میں اپنی زندگی میں بہت اچھے کام کرنا چاہتی ہوں۔ میری زندگی میں میرے بہت سے دوست بھی ہیں۔ جن کی وجہ سے زندگی اور بھی خوشگوار ہے۔ میری زندگی میرے امی ابو کی وجہ سے پرسکون ہے کیونکہ وہ مجھے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ میں اپنی زندگی میں لوگوں کی مدد کرتی رہنا چاہتی ہوں۔ اس کام سے مجھے خوشی ملتی ہے۔ اللہ تعالیٰ نے بھی ہمیں یہ زندگی اس لیے دی ہے اور انسان وہی اچھا ہوتا ہے جو دوسروں کے کام آئے۔ مجھے اپنے سکول اور اساتذہ سے بھی بہت پیار ہے کیونکہ وہی تو ہمیں زندگی گزارنے کا طریقہ سکھاتے ہیں۔ جس کی وجہ سے ہم نہ صرف بہتر انسان بنتے ہیں بلکہ کافی کچھ حاصل بھی کر پاتے ہیں۔

امیرہ وہاج - اول اے

☆☆☆

## چھٹی کا دن

اتوار کے دن میں نے اپنی فیملی کے ساتھ زکی فارم جانے کا پروگرام بنایا۔ دو بجے ہم گھر سے نکلے اور تین بجے فارم پہنچے۔ اندر جاتے ہی ہم سب نے گھڑسواری کی جس کا مجھے بڑا مزہ آیا۔ میری چھوٹی بہن گھڑسواری کرتے وقت بہت روئی۔ اُس کے بعد ہم سب مکئی کے کھیتوں میں گئے۔ اپنے لیے مکئی اُتاری اور بھون کر کھائی۔ پھر ہم سب نے دھوپ میں بیٹھ کر مزے مزے کی چیزیں کھائیں۔ میں نے پکڑن پکڑائی بھی کھیلی۔ جب ہم تھک گئے تو ہم گھر واپس آ گئے۔ یہ ایک یادگار دن تھا۔

شانزے زمان - اول اے

☆☆☆

## میرا بھائی

میرے بھائی کا نام چوہدری عمر بلال گھر کی ہے۔ وہ بارہ سال کا ہے۔ وہ ایک پتلا اور لمبا لڑکا ہے۔ اُس کے بال کالے ہیں۔ وہ ایک خوبصورت لڑکا ہے۔ وہ ایکسین کالج میں پڑھتا ہے۔ وہ اپنے سکول کی کرکٹ ٹیم کا کپتان ہے۔ وہ ہمیشہ اول آتا ہے۔ وہ نہاتے وقت ناچتا اور گانے بھی گاتا ہے۔ وہ چھپکلیوں کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہے۔ وہ گھر میں اونچی آواز سے بات کرتا ہے۔ مجھے ہر وقت تنگ کرتا رہتا ہے۔ سوشل میڈیا کا بہت استعمال کرتا ہے۔ میرا بھائی اچھا لڑکا ہے۔

مریم بلال - اول سی

☆☆☆

## میرا خواب

ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے۔ میں نے خواب میں دیکھا کہ میں، میری امی اور میرے دونوں بھائی خرگوش بن گئے ہیں۔ ہم سب ایک چھوٹے سے بل میں رہتے ہیں۔ میرے دونوں بھائی میری امی کے ساتھ سو رہے تھے۔ امی نے مجھے بھی سونے کا کہا اور باہر جانے سے منع کیا جبکہ میں امی سے چھپ کر باہر بھاگ



گیا اور کسی کے گھر چلا گیا۔ اُن کے باغ میں مزے مزے کی لال لال گاجریں لگی تھیں۔ میں نے اُن کے باغ میں چھلانگ لگا دی۔ جیسے ہی میں نے گاجر نکالی مالی کو پتا چل گیا۔ وہ ڈنڈا لے کر میرے پیچھے بھاگا۔ میں باغ سے نکلنے ہی والا تھا کہ مالی نے زور سے ڈنڈا میری کمر میں دے مارا۔ درد کی وجہ سے میری نیند کھل گئی۔ میں جلدی سے اُٹھ کر اپنے بستر پر بیٹھ گیا اور اللہ کا شکر ادا کیا کہ یہ ایک خواب تھا۔ اس کے بعد میں نے اپنے آپ سے وعدہ کیا کہ آئندہ امی کی ہر بات مانوں گا۔

ضامن تیمور - اوّل سی

☆☆☆

## میری دوست

میری دوست کا نام امیرہ ہے۔ وہ سات سال کی ہے۔ وہ اچھی دوست ہے۔ اُس کی آنکھیں بھوری ہیں۔ وہ میرے گھر آتی ہے۔ وہ پیاری دوست ہے۔ ہم بہت باتیں کرتے ہیں۔ امیرہ کو آئیس کریم اور ڈوٹس پسند ہیں۔ امیرہ کو کھلونوں کے ساتھ کھیلنا پسند ہے۔ ہم گھر میں ایک ساتھ تصویریں بناتے ہیں۔ ہمیں رنگ بھرنا پسند ہے۔ امیرہ میری سب سے اچھی دوست ہے۔

انابہ بلال - اوّل سی

☆☆☆

## کھلونے

میرے پاس بہت سے کھلونے ہیں۔ میں گڑیوں سے کھیلتی ہوں۔ میرے پاس پیلے رنگ کا گیند ہے۔ برتنوں کا رنگ لال اور بھورا ہے۔ میرے برتن پیارے ہیں۔ میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا اُون ہے۔

عائشہ عثمان - اوّل ڈی

☆☆☆

## میرا پسندیدہ موسم

میرا پسندیدہ موسم موسم گرما ہے۔ گرمی کا موسم، موسم بہار کے بعد آتا ہے۔ اس میں دن لمبے اور راتیں چھوٹی ہوتی ہیں۔ گرمی کے موسم میں بہت سارے مزے مزے کے پھل آتے ہیں۔ مجھے گرمی میں تر بوڑا اور آم کھانا پسند ہیں۔ گرمیوں میں بچے پانی سے خوب کھیلتے ہیں۔ ٹھنڈی ٹھنڈی آئس کریم اور قلفیاں کھاتے ہیں۔

فیضہ فضل - اوّل ڈی

☆☆☆

## بہار کا موسم

تمام موسموں میں میرا پسندیدہ موسم بہار کا ہے۔ اس میں ہر طرف پھول کھلتے ہیں۔ ہری بھری گھاس ہوتی ہے۔ درختوں پر نئے پتے آتے ہیں۔ باغوں میں تتلیاں اُڑتی ہیں۔ ہر طرف رونق ہوتی ہے۔ اس موسم میں بچے باغ میں جاتے ہیں۔

حرم گل - (اوّل ڈی)





# سنگِ میل

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