

LEARNING ALLIANCE FAISALABAD

MILESTONE

LEARNING ALLIANCE CELEBRATING 25 YEARS

its humble beginnings as Lahore Preschool to its evolution into Learning Alliance Aziz Avenue in 1999, the journey of this educational institution has been nothing short of remarkable. Spearheaded by Ms. Azim and her exceptional team, Learning Alliance has stood as a beacon of quality education, nurturing young minds with a vision for excellence. Over the years, the institution has expanded its footprint, establishing campuses in key locations such as DHA, Faisalabad, and Gujrat. Each campus has been a testament to the commitment of the institution towards providing holistic education that fosters academic excellence, creativity, and character development.

Looking ahead, Learning Alliance reaffirms its commitment to excellence, innovation, and inclusivity, as it embarks on the next chapter of its journey towards shaping generations and inspiring minds for years to come.

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**MILESTONE DESIGNED BY
ZOHAB ALI**



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.

MILESTONE

EXECUTIVE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Dear Students, Parents and Faculty

It is with great pleasure that I write to you in this special edition of our school magazine. As we commemorate the 25th anniversary of Learning Alliance and 10 years of IB at 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



Learning
Alliance

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SENIOR SCHOOL



PERKS AND PENALTIES OF BEING A SUPERSTAR

Muhammad Ibrahim Zeeshan OIII



Being a superstar is a blessing and a curse at the same time, as they say, "You should always look at the brighter side first."

So if you are a great figure, that too a very well-known one, you will get recognition all over the world. People will love you and adore you and you will be discussed in public gatherings. If you have a good social media presence, any business that you will start will flourish as a guarantee. Moreover, you will always have a stream of income and will make really good money. Whenever you will appear in public, you will have cameras and flashes all around you which is a dream of many. And lastly, you will receive a lot of promotional stuff which will save you

money and meanwhile make you stand out all the more.

However, all the recognition and limelight of this world has a downside as well. The primary concern with being a celebrity is that you cannot go anywhere without security. There are so many common things that you cannot do and you have to risk your social circle to make up with the pace of your professional community. You always carry a huge responsibility of representing your community and your country and you do not have any space of being wrong, unethical or inappropriate in any capacity. People will not spare you even in difficult times and you will have to hear many hate comments which will affect your mental health. Adding to this, false news will be spread against you and your family's safety will be in danger. People will claim to be hurt by you even if you did not intend that. Ultimately, your every day becomes a regret and a little mistake might go a long way for you.

SARAH'S ADVENTURE

Meerab Haroon OIII

The phone rang, buzzing, and it was Sarah's call. I quickly picked it up because she was about to tell me to pick her up, but when I received the call, she said, "My parents did not allow me to go for lunch with you guys."

Sarah is my university friend; she belongs to a conservative family. Her parents never allowed her to go out with friends whenever we had a plan, although she was the most intelligent student in our class.

On a Saturday morning, all the girls were sitting together after a boring biology class, having lunch in the school cafeteria. We were all fed up with our busy routines and wanted to relax. So we planned a girls' 3-day trip to Murree just to refresh our minds. This time we asked Sarah to promise that she would go with us at any cost. We forced her so much that she agreed with to us at that moment, though she



and we all knew that her parents would not allow her to accompany us. Hence we booked our rooms for Friday night and made the itinerary, decided our clothes, and made the plans excitedly.

As Sarah opened the door of her parents' room, the sweat drops on her forehead indicated that she was anxious. Her heartbeat was rushing and her legs didn't quite feel alive. It was a hope-against-hope scenario.

She said in a scared voice, "Mum and Dad, I need permission from you. Can I go on the trip with my friends, only for three days?"

Her heart was thumping heavily against her chest, until her parents replied, "Yes, you can go, but you are responsible for any unfortunate consequences."

Though it was a warning, she had gotten permission for which she was extremely delighted. She returned from the room with a cheerful face; the level of exhilaration was supreme.

Sarah did not tell any of her friends that she got the permission, and they were all expecting a no from her side. Yet the girls had a video call to listen to the news from Sarah.

To their surprise, Sarah broke the news of accompanying them on the trip.

They all enjoyed packing together, so they all decided to gather at my place with their belongings and we packed our luggage. On Friday, we left for Murree. As we entered Islamabad, we could see half of the mountains covered with clouds, it was drizzling, and the weather was beautiful. We all chanted songs on our way.

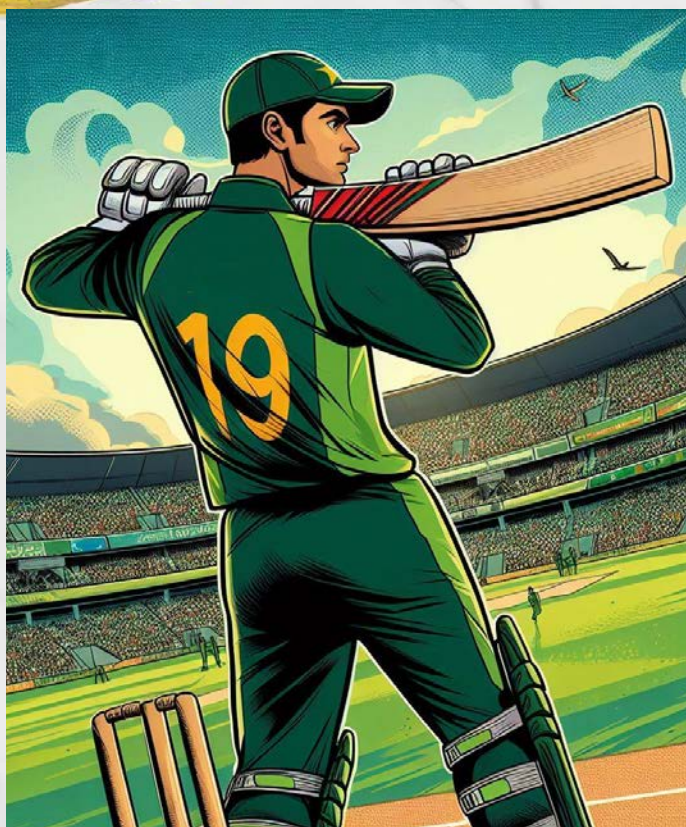
It was 7:30 when we all reached our hotel and jumped into the beds for a nap. After that, we ordered the hotel's signature mushroom soup to warm up ourselves. We were freezing, so we lit up the fireplace and chatted and sipped on our soup. We enjoyed gossiping and discussing our lives with each other. We went to Mall Road to eat the famous ice cream, and bought traditional jewellery, and also handmade shawls as souvenirs.

This was the best girls' trip ever.

CRICKETING ODYSSEY: PAKISTAN'S WORLD CUP JOURNEY

Ibrahim Kashif OIII

It was a dramatic night, with 220 million people eagerly awaiting the announcement of Pakistan's squad. Inzamam, alongside Babar Azam, gathered at the National Cricket Academy in Lahore to make the



announcement. A solid 15-member squad plus three travelling reserve players were unveiled, with Babar Azam leading the team and Shadab serving as the vice-captain. During the press conference, Babar Azam solemnly pledged to bring the World Cup home, a promise the entire country pinned its hopes on.

The following night, all media and press were assembled at the National Cricket Academy as our "shaheens" prepared to depart for the airport. It felt akin to embarking on a mission, particularly heightened as the team was travelling to a politically disputed country. Upon arrival in India's Hyderabad, the Pakistani team was pleasantly surprised by the warm welcome extended by the Indian people.

Pakistan played two warm-up matches, showing commendable effort but ending in defeat. In the first official match against the Netherlands, Pakistan secured a straightforward victory. However, criticism arose against Babar Azam for his perceived lacklustre performance. The subsequent match

against Sri Lanka saw Pakistan conceding a significant score of 355 while bowling first. Despite the odds, Abdullah Rizwan and Saud orchestrated a stunning victory, setting a world record in the process.

The journey continued to Ahmedabad for a crucial match against arch-rivals India. Pakistan faced a challenging loss, exacerbating concerns over Babar's form. The following match against Australia ended in defeat, fuelled by a crucial dropped catch that allowed Australia to set an imposing score of 363.

Moving to Chennai for the match against Afghanistan, Pakistan, the favourite posted a low total of 283, which Afghanistan chased down comfortably with eight wickets to spare. The match against New Zealand saw a thrilling finish, with Pakistan clinching victory in the last over thanks to Rizwan's heroics. A straightforward win against Bangladesh followed.

Pakistan's encounter with South Africa saw the introduction of mystery spinner Abrar, who stunned everyone. With Babar Azam's impressive 150, Pakistan secured a comprehensive victory. In the final group match against Australia, Pakistan, almost out of the tournament, caused another upset by defeating Australia, and securing a spot in the semi-finals.

Unfortunately, Pakistan faced a resounding defeat against India in the semi-finals. Despite the disappointment upon returning home, each player was lauded for giving their best. Babar Azam, in particular, strived to fulfil his promise, but it was acknowledged that India deserved their victory.



THE SUCCESS OF BECOMING AN ARCHITECT

Minaahil Zaheer OIII

One rainy day, we were all peacefully asleep at our homes when suddenly my father shouted and summoned everyone to his room. He beckoned me to come closer and grasped my hand, expressing his dream for me to become an architect. He beseeched me to promise him that I would achieve success as an architect in Karachi within six months. I was taken aback at this unexpected request, realising the weight of the promise to fulfil my father's lifelong dream. Unable to refuse, I solemnly vowed to make his dream a reality. Though surreal for me, I was determined to

honour my father's wishes. Upon completing my master's degree just fifteen days after making the promise, I resolved to dedicate myself to its fulfilment.

For two weeks, I meticulously researched and reached out to successful architects worldwide who had established their firms. Encouragement from an architect in Dubai boosted my confidence to start my own company. The next day, I travelled to Karachi, residing at my grandmother's house. Alongside this, I resolved to secure my residence. While attempting to register my company, I encountered setbacks due to lacking a specific plan, a crucial element. Reflecting on this, I devoted several hours to crafting a detailed plan, driven by optimism rather than pessimism. With the revised plan, my company was successfully registered.

Throughout this journey, I kept my parents informed, relying on their prayers for my success. After six months of unwavering dedication and hard work, my construction firm was officially launched. Stepping into my own office, and sitting at my desk, earned through my efforts, brought tears of joy to my eyes. Acquiring my own home shortly thereafter, the sense of financial independence as a woman, along with owning a company and a home, was immensely gratifying.

One of the keys to my early success was my refusal to doubt the process or dwell on mistakes, as my father had instilled in me. He often reminded me that mistakes are a sign of effort and innovation.

Now, with my construction firm, house, and car, I fondly recall the tears of happiness in my parents' eyes, affirming that I had indeed accomplished something remarkable.



BOUND BY TRADITION

Sonya Idrees OIII

Coming from a relatively conservative city in Pakistan, we tend to uphold old traditions that may seem outrageous to a foreigner. At the tender age of 18, I had to witness the passing of my beloved grandmother, my Nano. She was the person I held dearest to my heart, someone for whom I would do anything, even if her last words to me made me want to stray.

Before passing away, she called me to her bedside, her cold hand in mine, and tears welled up at the thought of life without her. Her lips moved slowly and gently, and with a trembling voice, she asked, "Will you do something for me, love?" I replied, "Name it, and it will be done."

Nano sighed, "I know this is perhaps too much to ask, but I have forever dreamt of you marrying young, as per our tradition. This part might make you hesitate, but I want

your groom to be Salman's son."

I was shocked and didn't expect that coming, yet I pondered her request for a while before humbly saying, "Yes, of course."

Salman's son was not only five years older than me but also my cousin. While my family is not foreign to marrying with significant age gaps or relatives, this was something I never agreed with, growing up in modern times. I would recommend against it for future generations. Nano passed away within a week of our conversation.

I hesitated to approach my mother, but after a month, I sought her advice. We spent hours having a heartfelt conversation, not only about my impending wedding but also about sharing old memories of our beloved Nano, including viewing pictures and heirlooms passed down to us. Surprisingly, my mother was calmer about my marriage to Salman's son than I was. She gave me the option to back out, but deep in my heart, I knew Nano probably had her eyes on the boy's personality and mannerisms for a while, deeming him suitable to be my partner for life. So, I resolutely rejected the option to back out, though I wasn't thrilled about it. I would have never suspected I would get married to my cousin at the age of 18.

With hopes for the future, my mother and I wrote to Salman's house to ask for approval, and they delightedly agreed. Harris, Salman's son, gushed about what the future with a wife as beautiful as I would look like. He was a sweetheart, but my heart would remain heavy forever, especially after this journey to keep Nano's promise.

We returned to our home which didn't feel complete anymore. We were somewhat satisfied with our decision and the progress we made regarding the proposal, but my heart was laden with the weight of Nano's promise.

IS THEIR LIFE THEIRS?

Wania Qureshi OIIIIs



All celebrities are surrounded by paparazzi, no matter how big of a celebrity a person is they are however chased by the media. Celebrities can't have a private life. In today's world media is everywhere and apart from the media hundreds of fans can easily match pieces of someone's life to create a story, for example, if two celebrities are seen at some cafe together they are rumoured to dating each other.

If one person from the media finds a piece of news about a celebrity or their private life, it would be all over the world in just half an hour. When a person is deciding to become a celebrity, they are well aware of the fact that their private life will be gone forever. Every little thing would be a part of the media; it is more like the media is controlling their lives rather than themselves. Being a celebrity requires a lot of guts, you have to be strong mentally to become a celebrity so that you can survive in this world. A celebrity has to deal with problems 10 times more and harder than a common

citizen. They have to share their life with the entire world.

Don't think celebrities can live a private life in this contemporary world where everyone just cares about money, fame and ratings whether it be the media, the celebrity, or their management teams. In the history of global show business, multiple celebrities died due to depression, media chase and illogical haters who made their lives a living hell.

A STRANGE EXCURSION

Ahmad Hassan OIIIIs

I have always been a nature enthusiast, so when I got a chance to go to the Safari, I started jumping out of joy. I just couldn't stop smiling. Finally, I was going to see how it feels. I got my ticket in the mail, and what a surprise, I could bring a guest too. I was shocked, so I called my friend, who was also a big nature enthusiast like me. We both started to plan and spend day and night thinking about our trip to the safari until the day finally arrived. We picked up our bags and were ready for our 3-day adventure.

We got the map of the location in our email. When we started to move, we knew we were getting close as there were forests all around. We decided to take a break and have our food. As we got out of the car, I was transfixed looking at nature. I had never seen something as pretty as that scenery. We had our lunch while enjoying the pleasure all around.



When we decided to move forward, it was getting dark, and we still couldn't see the safari yet. Yet we decided to move. It was now dark, and nothing could be seen. I was getting scared and had thoughts in my head; what if we got lost? The forest was looking spooky. When we decided to stop, I left a mark there just to be sure, and we went on with our journey.

When our internet got lost and the car stopped, we saw someone standing in a white dress in front with a knife in his hand. We decided to check the car, and when he disappeared, we thought it was our hallucination, and the car started to work again finally.

It happened two hours later. I saw the same mark I left, and I knew something was wrong when I realised I had been in that place before, so we decided to move on to assess the situation.

We had been moving for almost two hours, we took a pause and got out of our car.

To my utter shock, again, I saw him standing behind my friend, with his knife on his neck. I lost my breath and soon it was all over.



A STUNNING BLUNDER

Momina Rehman OIII

"The clock never stops ticking, and the time for my result is coming closer to me at the speed of light," mumbled Sara as she lay down on her comfortable couch, tucked in her cosy woollen blanket.

"Come on Sara, why do you always have to panic for your result when you end up with the highest score every year?" Sara's friend, Rohama, said to her as they walked through the empty school corridor.

Sara had been a high achiever throughout her life. Most of her days were spent among piles of books. She worked hard day and night for her upcoming final exams. Even though she tried her best, stress and anxiety never left her side. All of her friends knew that she would perform well, but the only person who doubted this fact was Sara herself.

She had spent a long, hectic month taking her exams, and it was quite evident through her attitude that she was content with her performance. After the stressful period of examinations, she went to visit a cousin and had the time of her life. However, she returned with not only tons of luggage but also loads of anxiety about her result.

"The results will be sent to the students online by 10:00 a.m. tomorrow," Sara read the notification out loud from her mobile phone. The result might not be a big deal for many, but it was a moment of life or death for Sara.

"I would either get a good result, or it would be the end of me," thought Sara as her eyes welled up with tears.

Sara spent the night before the exam praying for her success. The next morning, her heart beat faster, and her hands trembled as she was about to open the message from her school which contained the result. Just when she collected and opened it, she couldn't believe what her eyes saw.

She felt as if her soul left her body and all her dreams were shattered. Not only Sara, but her family couldn't believe that she had failed two of her subjects.

Sara spent the entire day locked in her room, crying fountains of tears. In the evening, she got a call from her school. "Hi Sara, we just realised that the result shared with you was not yours. We are sorry for the inconvenience. Your actual result is being shared with you. Kindly check," said Sara's teacher.

These words were enough to extinguish the flame of guilt and disappointment that Sara felt. Tears of joy ran down her pink cheeks as she saw her extraordinary result. Sara could have never imagined that a wrong message could make her so grateful for reality.



JOURNEY OF MEMORIES: FROM GRADUATION TO PARENTHOOD

Muhammad Abdullah OIII

All of my family were arriving in the USA for my graduation. It was as cold as ice. All of my family, including my brother and parents, were coming for the first time to my university. It was a very emotional moment for all of us, as I was the youngest in the family and I too was going to graduate. After the ceremony, I took my family and showed them around my university. Each time I saw the floor, memories were running like kangaroos in my mind. It was like my university belonged to all of them.

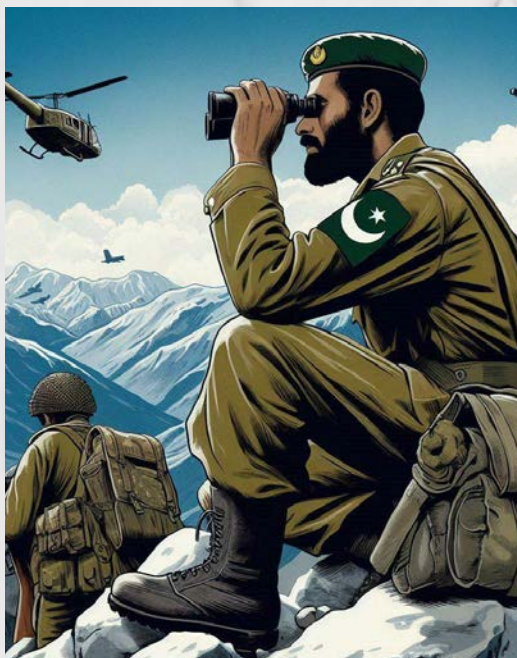
Upon returning to Pakistan, my parents called me and asked about my plans now that I was an adult and graduated from university. They suggested I should

think about getting married. I started blushing, and everyone teased me by pulling up my cheeks. I got settled in a business so I could support a family. My parents found a girl for me and fixed a date for the wedding. All of my relatives and friends came to congratulate me. There was a 2-day event for my wedding. Within 1 year, God blessed me with a baby boy. As he turned 3, my wife and I were discussing his admission to a school. I took him to the school where I had studied during my childhood. As I entered, I realised I had been there before. It felt so pleasing to be back there, with all the memories I had made with my friends, even though the school had changed due to renovations.

I made a whole round of the school, making a video to share with all my friends. The playground was the closest place to my heart. We all used to play there in the extremely hot weather; it felt like fire. We used to argue with the sports teacher to play football.

All of these moments were so emotional that tears of joy were running from my eyes.

After thirty minutes, I realised I was there for the admission, not just for a walk. I met the principal, told him the story, and asked him to take care of my child. I decided I would go every Friday to pick up my child so I could reminisce about my childhood.



THE TEARS OF A SOLDIER

Muhammad Wasi Waqar OIII

This was the day my respect for my grandfather grew – Eid-ul-Fitr Friday in 1992. Everyone from my family had gathered at my grandfather's house for Eid lunch. It was my grandfather's tradition to tell his grandchildren a story, for which I was very excited. We all had lamb and beef in nihari and biryani due to its strong spices. I ran to get water, where I saw my grandfather serving on a phone call. I saw my grandfather cry. He was a retired Army Chief, very hard, and I didn't believe in men crying, so I left and sat with my family, a little shocked.

Grandfather came back with a blank, emotionless face and acted as if nothing had happened. We all finished our food, and everyone went to get ice cream. I wasn't feeling well, so I stayed back, and Grandpa stayed to look after me. While we were alone, I asked my grandpa why he was crying.

His eyes widened, he went numb and stood still like he had seen a ghost. He didn't reply, so I asked him again. Then he told me the story of the War of Pakistan and India in 1971.

He told me that East Pakistan was not protected by West Pakistan, and it was flooded. There was no infrastructure, and the East Pakistanis were protesting against it. Armed forces were sent to East Pakistan to keep the situation in hand, but the East Pakistanis took help from India and killed the soldiers that had come from the West. On the radio, they announced that they were a free country named Bangladesh.

My grandfather and his friends, along with many battalions, were sent to Bangladesh to regain control. When they reached there, the Indian army attacked them. After a fierce battle, the Indians lost, but my grandfather and some of his friends were separated from the rest.

They went to look for them, and a sniper shot his friend, who died on the spot. The other friend's leg was blown away. Now, my grandfather and two of his friends survived, one with a blown-away leg and the other with a chest wound. After a lot of time and crossfire, they were rescued by the other army and sent back. He told me that he was crying because his friend died due to the bombshell that remained in him, and the other friend needed a 24-hour nurse to look after him. He said that he was remembering the fallen friends and thanking God for the life he had.

He told me that no amount of money can buy life and to always remember that you only live once. I comforted my grandfather; let him rest, while I thought about the purpose of my life.

HOME COMING

Fatima Ahsan OIHH

One morning, my dad told us that we were moving to the United States in a month due to our business, as he was moving his business to the US. I got super excited. When I went to school, I told my friends that I was relocating to the US in the coming month and started to research the US. I planned everything: my school, my activities, my clothes, etc.

I couldn't wait to leave, but when the time came, it was so emotional. My friends threw a farewell party for me. We all had pizza, did our nails, and danced like crazy people.

We had so much fun, but soon, when it was time to leave, my friends started crying, and suddenly, I felt that I did not want to leave because life would not be the same without my friends.

Our last days together at school were full of fun. We had a sports week, a bake sale, and events which were full of thrill and enjoyment.



I was lucky enough to secure the title of the winning team's captain, and the way my team cherished my win. My friends came again to help me with my luggage and packing. We had good food, took some memorable pictures together, and said a few last goodbye words to each other. I couldn't help myself from crying my heart out. The day I left for the US was more like the worst day of my life. The worst part was that my dad had sold the house we had in Pakistan.

I did not feel alive in the US; nothing was good there, neither the people nor the school. It felt colourless. After twenty years, I came back to Pakistan, but everything was different now. My father bought a house. As I went inside, I felt that I had been here before, and guess what? I was right.

It was our same old house with slight renovations and a change of floor plans and elevation. My father knew that his family had a hard time living abroad, so he wanted to surprise everyone and make us happy.

ECHOES OF THE PAST

Sami Shahzad OIIIh



My eyes were wide open, my breath quick and shaky, my heart beating out of its chest like a hammer as I kept looking around like a snake, making my way through the cracks and privacies of the rundown building. My slender body pressed against the wall as I navigated through the debris, my eyes widened when I saw something familiar, which made my heart accelerate like a race car.

Being a young lad, I had lost my parents in a car crash and was sent to an orphanage, an old one at that. It wasn't particularly cosy, but it still had a fancy feel with stained white wallpapers, wooden bunk beds, and loose lighting.

After a few years, I had been adopted and decided to visit my old home, only to find it demolished. Curiosity latched onto me, unable to resist temptation. I took a deep breath and began walking towards the old, destroyed building.

As my eyes widened in recognition, I realised it was my watch, the one my parents gave me before they died. My eyes began to water as I looked at it, bearing the initials of my name. I realised I had been here before. With my hands pressed tightly against my palms, a tear trickled down my cheek. I wiped a tear from my eyes before I saw a group of friendly spiders on a cobweb. Slowly and cautiously, I made my way out, softly muttering under my breath.

"I will miss this place," I murmured to myself, letting out a sigh of relief as I slowly walked away towards my foster family's house, not looking back at the now-ruined building.

TRIUMPH AMIDST TURMOIL

Ammar Abid Kamal OIIIh

My business phone rang from a very far distance, and when I heard my ringtone, I was shocked, as my mobile number was only given to the biggest firms in town to whom I applied for a job. I quickly reached for my phone and saw who was calling.

He was the CEO's assistant of the biggest firm in Pakistan's history. I was very happy to receive this call, but at the same time, I was very nervous.

I picked up the call and confidently spoke.

The assistant said to me, "We have bad news and good news for you. Which would you like to hear first?"

At that moment, my heartbeat was racing as fast as a running cheetah, and I nervously replied, "The bad news, Mrs Johnson."

She said, "You missed your final interview, and you had a big chance of getting selected as the financial

manager of the firm."

This was a big opportunity for me, but I missed it as I didn't receive any email notifying me that the interview had been scheduled. After listening to this, my heart broke. I didn't want to say anything. Tears welled up in my eyes, and I thought I would faint.

Then she said, "Mr Kamal, listen to the good news. The CEO loved your way of working, and it was our fault as we sent your email to somebody else."

When I heard these beautiful words come out of the sweet lady's mouth, it touched my heart and changed it into blossoms. I was so excited. I disconnected the call and was jumping all over my beat-up couches and smelly house.

It had been a difficult three months for my family. We were all applying for jobs, and when I got this call, I was ecstatic.

The next day, I woke up very excitedly. I couldn't sleep the whole night as I was very energetic and excited about my special day. I reached the office, and they told me to wait. I waited for about 40 minutes.

A beautiful girl was sitting next to me, and I talked to her. She had come for the same reason as I had. I asked her about everything, and when I gained all of her knowledge, I felt two mindsets competing within me. Then, I got selected.

In the next three months, I received the Employee of the Month award, earned money, bought 50 houses, a big car, and even a bus.



A LEGAL CONFRONTATION

Zaynab Yasir OIIIh



"Dona, I am asking you this once again: Did you forget to hand me the memo related to the coastal motor? I am questioning the most important person in my life."

"No, Harvey. I have worked as your legal secretary for more than 13 years, and I haven't made that error, so why would I now?"

I believed her because how couldn't I? Those amber eyes were telling the truth. However, I needed to figure out who hid that memo from Dona because it just pertained to Pearson Spectre Litt, my law firm, the biggest and the most billable client at the firm. Just because I didn't receive the memo of Coastal Motors transactions, I was going to lose my first-ever client. Therefore, without second thoughts, I rushed to Daniel Hardman to get them back.

"The great Harvey Spectre comes crawling on his knees. Who thought I would see this day?" boasted Daniel Hardman.

"Quit boasting, Daniel. I know you hid that memo from

me, just as you know how important Coastal Motors is to me."

"Why would I do such a thing to you? After all, the only thing you did to me was take my name off the wall from my firm."

"And that only happened because you embezzled money out of the firm. You brought it upon yourself, Hardman."

"And so you did, Spectre," said Daniel. I was enraged. How could this man compare the two situations?

"Daniel, you listen to me. Admit what you did wrong to the bar and Coastal Motors, or I swear I would go to your wife and tell her about the affair you had with your assistant. You have 1 hour."

"You want to do that, Harvey?"

"Watch me," I said confidently as I walked out of the room.

As I returned to the firm, I saw Dona, and my heart filled with love and comfort.

"It wasn't your fault, love. It's fixed," I comforted her as she embraced into my arms.

An hour passed, and I received Daniel's call right on time, I said.

"Of course, Harvey, right on time to subpoena all the files of your firm."

"No, you cannot do that, Hardman."

"Yes, I can, Spectre, because of your firm-buried evidence."

Those were the last words I heard, the sound of the call ending echoing in my ears.

Who knew that a mistake in receiving one of the messages could get us in this much trouble...

A MILLION DOLLAR MISHAP

Shawaiz Shafiq OIIIh

As we joyfully strolled down the bustling street, bathed in the afterglow of what was a successful business



deal and an exquisite dinner, my buddies and I decided that we were going to sell our marketing agency, which we had built up over many years. All four of us—Ali, Amaar, Wasi, and I—were equal partners in the firm, working day and night to achieve our dream of becoming millionaires. We were finally here, where we had finally gained sight of the finish line.

What was left to be done was to close the deal and sell our company. So, that night, I went home with an air of having achieved something great. When I woke up the next morning, I was in a rather lively mood. Checking my phone, I saw that I had received 10 missed calls from Wasi, and that's when I realised I was running late for our meeting with the buyers of our company.

I immediately went to my bathroom to get dressed, and I rushed to Wasi's house, where I was met with the disappointment of my buddies who had previously warned me to be careful about being late.

In our marketing agency, I was the head of external affairs, meaning that everyone was waiting for me, as I had to contact the buyers to come to the meeting at Wasi's

home. Everything was set up, and we had recently been receiving so many offers to buy our marketing agency. The buyers who were offering us the most were the Ahmad Brothers, who claimed that they would pay up to \$400 million for control of the business.

After careful analysis of all the offers, I contacted the Ahmad brothers and asked them to arrive at the meeting point with the necessary files.

In a surprising turn of events, I realised that I had contacted the Ahmad brothers and not the Ahmed brothers.

I tried to delete the message I sent, but they had already replied with an acceptance.

I realised that we were in trouble as I could not stop them from coming. At that moment, I didn't panic and acted calm and composed so that my buddies wouldn't find out, but upon deeper inspection, I saw that they were also offering \$350 million.

Seeing this relieved tension throughout my body.

Soon, the Ahmad brothers arrived, and all the contracts were signed. The company was sold for \$350 million, and the amount was divided equally between all of us.

That moment still scares me, as something seriously bad could have happened.

A LAWYER'S FUTILE STRUGGLE FOR JUSTICE

Wania Mubeen OIIIh

"Danyal, you have been sentenced to five years in jail. Time to close the case," said the judge.

At that moment, I wasn't able to utter a word, overwhelmed with guilt and embarrassment.

Let's remember that I am a new lawyer, and it's been three months since I graduated. Still, I don't have a single case on my hands.

It feels like forever. I have advertised my services on so many platforms, yet no calls.

One morning, I got a call from an unknown number.

"Hello, is this Sara's number?" the caller asked.

I replied with a raspy voice, half-conscious, "Yes, who is this?"

He responded, "You are a lawyer, right?"

I said yes. He wanted to meet me in person at a coffee shop. I was so excited as I could finally have my first client.

I went to meet him. He was wearing a black hoodie, had amber-coloured eyes, and was stomping his leg. When I met him, he introduced himself as Danyal.

He told me that one of his friends killed someone, and he didn't know what to do. So, he framed Danyal, and now he needs a lawyer to prove his innocence.

For me to do that, I would need all the documentation and evidence that proves that Danyal is innocent.

He told me that his friend confessed to him at his friend's house.



I went to get a search warrant. According to Danyal, his house was monitored by cameras, which would

help me prove his innocence.

When I got to his house, at first, he wouldn't let me in, not even with the search warrant.

Then I got the police involved and saw the security footage of the time when he confessed.

I downloaded that footage and took it with me to my house. At night, when I was sleeping, someone came to my apartment and replaced the confession footage with an edited version.

At that moment, I didn't know that this conspiracy was made against me.

Several messages were sent proving Danyal's innocence, but the video played in the courtroom was the edited one, and unfortunately, it proved Danyal guilty. I had lost my case, and Danyal was punished for something he had not done.

WHISPERS OF DECEPTION

Muhammad Awais Umer OIIIh



It was night-time, and I was texting my friend about the Arijit Singh concert. We were laughing madly about a guy who became shirtless and started dancing on the stage. I was just discussing the guy and replying to my friend with "lol" and different laughing emojis. Suddenly, I got a message from a random number on WhatsApp. At that moment, I was terrified about the message, as it was 2:30 a.m. and very late.

I wondered who the person could be. I was a bit worried, as there could be anything in the message, and it indicated that it was a video.

I instantly opened the message. The video showed my friend fighting with a man accidentally and killing him quietly on the same road.

I saved that video in my gallery along with the message, and then I tracked the phone number. I saw that it was my friend's driver's number, and when I opened the message again, he had deleted it. The driver had no

idea that I had saved the video.

Filled with rage and anger, I sent it to my friend, and the conversation shifted from Arijit Singh to this disgusting and terrifying murder. I was shocked and saddened by it.

My friend was not admitting to it, but it was clearly shown in the video that he was the main culprit. After that, I told him never to call me again. I shouted in anger.

The next day, I went to his house in the morning. I heard a man shouting for help. Quietly, I looked from the top of his house wall and saw him cruelly hitting his driver for sending the message. The driver said, "I sent it mistakenly, please forgive me."

I went inside and stopped him from beating the driver. I told the driver that he didn't do anything wrong; he did the right thing by sending me a message. I told my friend that he should admit what he had done.

I told my friend that we could not be in a friendship anymore. Though I had teary eyes, I knew I had to bid him a final goodbye.

After a few days, I was passing by his house and heard from some men that he had been arrested and was in jail. I knew that I could not sympathise with a murderer, so I tried to move on in my life and never recall our friendship ever again.

HOW I ESCAPED ILL-FATE

Fatima Faisal OIIIh

It was a dark, gloomy night. I found myself outside my house, just a couple of kilometres away, as I urgently needed to get some toiletries that couldn't wait. Unfortunately, my house only had a small, old supermarket nearby, dating back to the '90s.



This supermarket held a special place for my father, as it was where he used to find perfectly ripe fruits. As I entered, memories of my father flooded my mind. Amidst this, I heard a man catcalling me, a common occurrence in the cruel world we lived in. Ignoring the incident, I proceeded to gather my items. However, as I opened my car door to leave, a glass shattered on my head, causing me to collapse to the ground. I was awake but unable to move. The same man who had catcalled me gagged and tied me up.

Pretending to be asleep, I took note of our surroundings, determined to make it back alive. Blurry-eyed, I observed as he drove for about an hour, eventually arriving at a narrow building. He dragged me inside and locked me in a room, where I eventually fell asleep out of exhaustion.

Upon waking up, I found him staring at me. Putting on a brave front, I smiled back, hoping to gain his trust. He appeared to be in his mid-twenties, with stubble, arched eyebrows, almond eyes, and a menacing smile.

Over the next few days, I played along, pretending to be interested in him to earn his trust. On the

third day, I convinced him to let me use the restroom, where I left behind traces of my presence, hoping to leave evidence.

As he knocked aggressively on the door, I quickly returned, and he took me for a car ride. Seizing the opportunity, I fabricated a story about needing to care for my sister at home, appealing to his sympathy. He eventually left me tied to a tree trunk, where I managed to free myself and escape.

Exhausted and disoriented, I stumbled upon a kind old woman who took me to the hospital upon seeing my bruises and injuries. The police were called, and I bravely recounted my abduction, providing them with all the evidence I could gather.

Accompanied by the investigator, we returned to the room where I had been held captive. When the abductor opened the door, he was promptly arrested by the waiting officers. My hair strands and

fingerprints served as crucial evidence.

Grateful for the investigator's belief in me, I thanked them for their efforts in bringing the abductor to justice. To my surprise, I was commended for my bravery, while the investigator was praised for their role in apprehending the criminal. Finally, justice was served.



LESSONS LEARNED: A MISADVENTURE IN ISLAMABAD

Safiullah Atif OIIIh

My friends and I made a plan to go out and eat something, as we were all bored because we had not taken a vacation in a long time. We hit upon a plan of going to Islamabad for 3 days and two nights. We went home and asked our strict parents for permission, but unfortunately, none of us were allowed to go to Islamabad. We decided to tell our parents that we were at one of our friend's houses, but actually, we decided to gather at my friend's house and then leave for Islamabad with our

savings.

We started our journey by taking a bus from the terminal. We knew that we had little money on us but wanted the adventure. Unfortunately, when the bus stopped at the service area, the driver informed the passengers that the bus had a technical fault, and we would have to stay at a nearby hotel in Behra. We all started to worry because we had calculated the amount of money for the entire trip, and we did not have any extra cash.

I remembered that I had a friend named Abdullah, so I texted and requested him to allow us to stay at his house in Islamabad.

As I sent the message, I realised instantly that I had texted my brother Abdullah instead of my friend in Islamabad.

As my family was unaware of my trip, my brother got worried and furious at the same time. He took a screenshot of my message and showed it to my parents.

My parents then informed all of my friends' parents. As my father was in the police force, he traced us and kept track of our safety. Meanwhile, he arranged lunch at our house for all of my friends' parents exactly at the time of our arrival.

When I reached my house along with my friends, I realised what a big mistake I had made by lying to my parents and sending the text message to the wrong person. All of our friends were extremely embarrassed. Our elders scolded us all and warned us to be careful in the future.

Now, we knew we were at fault, so we apologised to everyone and decided not to do such a thing ever again in the future.

AN UPLIFTING ADVICE

Meerab Haroon OIII

My Saturdays were mostly spent with my grandmother, who taught me knitting and embroidery, and gave me life-changing and valuable advice. It was the first Saturday of January when the sunlight dazzled straight into my eyes which made me wake up with an exciting smile because I knew it was a special day. I quickly had fresh warm sandwiches with coffee, took a shower, and headed to bake cookies for our Saturday tea. While I was baking cookies, the aroma of newly risen cookies filled my mouth with water.

My grandmother was reciting her prayers when I entered her room. The teapot was covered as the tea was brewed. It was 5:00 in the evening. While she was reciting her prayers, I quickly got the equipment and tools ready for embroidery. I was making a small cushion as a Mother's Day present for my mother. It had a house and her date of birth, the pattern was ready for embroidery. After finishing her prayer she said in a hoarse voice, "Come sit here, my darling, and pour me a cup of tea". I was rocking my grandma's chair on which she loved to sit. It was an antique mahogany piece of furniture. It creaked and hummed a song when it moved. I got up and made her some tea and served her cookies. It began to drizzle so she asked, "Honey, can you please light up the fireplace and give me my blanket?" because she felt cold.

The fire crackled while she sipped her tea and continued embroidery with her soft slender hands. We spent some leisure time together crafting the pillow with hues of Autumn while she told stories of my mother's



childhood.

I was very upset with my Mathematics result so I poured my heart out. I told her that I had tried my best but was unable to perform well every time so she consoled me by saying; "Honey don't get disappointed, always remember, 'FAILURE IS WHEN YOU DON'T TRY' and I can see your efforts." Her words changed my mood and I began to work on it and continue to work my best. We carried on with our embroidery pattern and I put the thread in the needle and she started to teach me a new stitch. I fumbled and got it wrong a myriad of times, but she never lost faith in me nor let me lose faith in myself. She held my hand but then I learned how to do it. Most importantly, from this experience, I held onto the valuable advice she gave me. I kept grinding at maths until its mysteries began to unravel upon me so much so that I was able to obtain an A* in my mathematics exam.

ROLE OF MEDIA IN OUR TIMES

Hafsa Asif OIIa

What is social media? A channel to connect people or divide them

Well, like every other thing in the universe, it too has a good and a bad side, and when it comes to rules and restrictions, many people have mixed opinions. Some people might argue that there should be no rules and that people should be allowed to express their thoughts on the global media without proper evaluation of what might happen next. Now some may believe it is freedom of speech which is again a basic human right. People should be allowed to express themselves without hesitation. Every opinion in society is valued and when people do this there is a diverse set of information available. Alongside that, we as media consumers can research and look through different and not just



the mainstream perspective creating a sense of acceptability and freedom.

On the contrary, some people believe that no society can function without rules and constraints so crudely free speech can often lead to unwanted provocations. They believe the media should be regulated when it comes to matters of hate speech, for example, Charlie Heblow's irrelevant depiction of Prophet Muhammad society (P.B.U.H.) and how it has spotted hurtful outrage among the entire Muslim community. He as a person with bias and controversial views can be held accountable for the violent incident that took place.

Not only that but social media can be a source of spreading propaganda against marginalised communities. It is used to insult leaders and instill seeds of doubt among the masses based on incomplete research and half-baked opinions in the name of press freedom. It can and does have unimaginable and irreversible repercussions and there has to be an accountability for such freedom. It cannot be brushed away as an existential right. If we take a glance at the current status quo, this very freedom to post whatever affects the mental health of people can lead to the targeted community being depressed and facing adverse mental health disorders. Another worldwide example of violence is how in India lynch mobs and other types of communal violence often originate merely from rumours or WhatsApp groups.

However, we need not undermine how social media is a platform to create awareness and inclusivity. As to how many student-led climate change projects

can be provided to the greater audience through means of social media to ensure greater and more accurate results. Influencers can often inspire consumers to follow their dreams. For example, the climate change activist Greta Thunberg's ideologies gained fame, and more people became aware of the situation through the media.

In my opinion, there are limits to what 'free' in the word freedom can mean. If it promotes hate or violence, if it asserts control, free speech is used to violate the privacy of a person, and it is used for propaganda of many foul doings. It should be condemned. In other words, people should be able to say whatever they want in the manner of framing it in a way of constructive criticism. To conclude there are many benefits to free media, however, there are many drawbacks too, so it should remain balanced because everything seems beautiful and productive in just proportions.

A NEW NEIGHBOURHOOD

Ahlam Adnan Olla

"I was ecstatic when I shifted to my dream house after several years of living in my father's ancestors' house. I was so glad; my house was gigantic and fascinating. The moment I entered the house it gave a cool breeze which bumped my face directly. As I moved forward my pupils started getting bigger seeing such an amazing house. It was a Lakeview house with a rectangular-sized pool. As I moved closer to every object it was a blessing to me. Meanwhile, I approached my bike and started getting the things out of the bike. For a moment I realised how much I was blessed with every single thing. While I was contemplating I heard a Knock at the door. I asked, "Who is there?" The reply came, "Community caretaker." He had an invite in his hand. He handed over the envelope to me while giving a creepy smile and said, "See you later." I was intimidated and curious as to why he did so. When he was passing through my street, I



saw that he also stopped at every single door in my neighbourhood and was giving out the invites. Just in that moment a kid from the next door came and told me that the community was holding a welcome party for me. I had plenty of work to do as I had just moved in. Yet I was also excited to meet my new neighbours and to hang out with them. As the clock hit 5 pm, I realised that the time was approaching for the party, so I opened my suitcase, took out a pair of black flared jeans with a blue button-down shirt, with a black undershirt. I quickly ran to the bathroom to dress myself up. My bathroom was so amazing with white crystal walls and a full-size mirror. After dressing myself up I decided to curl my hair but at the same time I knew that I was in a new place with new people around so I didn't want to catch the limelight and become prominent among the community members. I had the confidence to carry myself well and did my makeup appreciating that I was looking beautiful. Then I took out a pair of sneakers from my bag, I picked up my phone, and my bike keys and assured myself that I was not late. I closed the door, started my bike and entered the location on Google Maps. When I arrived at the destination I was completely surprised as it was a marvellous place; a farmhouse with the sea in the background. The entire house was decorated with fairy lights in gold and red colour, the entire house was decked with vintage lamps, chandeliers and beautiful palms looking mesmerising in the entire lawn's boundary. There was a small concert arranged with an amazing sound system, a young girl played the guitar and a couple of singers sang beautiful songs. There was a huge bonfire in the centre of the lawn and jacket potatoes lined in its circumference, adding aroma to the fresh air. The meal was exquisite with several main course dishes

and mouth-watering desserts. The people I met there were welcoming and warm and treated me wholeheartedly. They shared interesting stories of their years spent in the area, how their children grew up together, how women shared homemade food and recipes, and how men were there for each other in any hour of need. Their stories were overwhelming and hoped for great times ahead. My entire experience was splendid and while coming back home I thanked God for blessing me with an amazing neighbourhood. Meanwhile, I also gathered ideas for my birthday event as I planned to invite my friends and the community members for another healthy get-together so that we could have some quality time together."

STRANGE, YET CLOSE TO BOSOM

Hafsa Asif Olla

"Do you like the place?" questioned Emma's dad as he made a weirdly Jolly face.

Emma replied unbothered, "It's not like I care."

Emma and her single dad had to shift out in the state of Mayfair because he had gotten a new job but Emma was disappointed since all her friends were left in her old town and so she was feeling lonely and cut out from the world.

Emma entered the house, picked up the keys of the cardboard boxes, and shifted it into her room.

'BOING' a noise was made by the bed as she dropped herself in it wishing she would sink in it. She gave off a painful sigh and put on her headphones listening to hard rock metal music. Her new room had pink walls which she hated and butterflies painted everywhere. She asked her father for a colour change of the paint of her room and rushed down to the paint shop to buy some black paint.

As she started painting her walls she moved to words in the closet section where she couldn't help but notice a secret door. She tried opening it, huffing and puffing but it wouldn't budge and she



wasn't in the state of mind to ask her father to look for the keys. The thought of what was in that secret compartment didn't let her rest and she was biting her nails, scratching her head trying to think.

It was dinner time and her dad made her favourite meal; spaghetti and meatballs. She ate but she didn't say a word.

After a meal eaten in drop silence, so much so that you could hear them breathing, she asked her dad, "Where are the keys to the thing in my closet?"

Her dad bewildered, questioned, "What thing are you talking about?"

She took him to the compartment and he was utterly shocked as he looked at it. He put his hands on his mouth ajar, his eyes burst open like a can of soda and goosebumps were evident on his forearm. That door's handle had hard engravings of her mother's family crest.

Both of them were taken aback and they stared at each other. They rushed to the storage room looking for any signs of pictures of this door in her mother's albums and they searched through five whole albums.

They finally found the picture of the door only to realise that it was her mother's childhood home.

They look closely at the picture to find signs where the key is and they find out how her mother was pointing at the butterfly painted in Emma's new room. Emma was in a state of worry since she had already painted over those butterflies but when they rushed back to the room, they found out one butterfly was left unpainted, so they tried to touch it and a small safe opened up. But it asked for a code that was to be put in. Emma and her dad figured it out together and found out that it was Emma's birth date. To their bafflement, the safe opened up and both father and daughter gazed at each other's wishful eyes.

Emma took the keys and opened the compartment. It was filled with cobwebs and dust and there was nothing but one old chest there. They opened the chest and there was a letter and a beautiful crown bedazzled by sapphires, emeralds and amethysts in all corners. Emma and her dad were curious so they read the letter which her dad recognised to be in her mother's handwriting.

As they read the letter, their eyes moved along with the text, they read the line together, "If you ever read this, it means that Emma has turned eighteen and she is a queen."

Mixed emotions were flashing within both of them since they had never imagined or even thought that something like this would happen.

They squeezed each other tightly and her father said, "Maybe there was a reason as to why we moved here."

Emma's eyes welled up and teardrops fell out of her sparkling blue eyes as she said, "Yes, this place isn't so bad after all!"

They carried on with their busy lives and never really reported the crown or the letter to the government; however, they still wonder why was the safe's code Emma's birth date, as this was her mother's childhood home, she had not even met her father till then, then why did the letter in the chest had Emma's name on it.

She wasn't even born when her mother used to live there.

These questions opened another chapter of Mayfair's life.

A NIGHTMARE

Abdullah Hassan Nauman OIIa



"Hurry up! They're after us!" people yelled, "extremely terrible people with ugly faces, scratched like an old piece of stone."

A tranquil morning set the stage for the calamitous events to unfold, turning an ordinary day into one destined to be chronicled in history books. It began as an unremarkable Tuesday morning, with individuals and families commuting from one place to another by train.

All appeared normal until disruptions in internet and phone connectivity occurred. Television channels ceased airing human programming, instead broadcasting images of humanoid creatures hunting for humans. Their pallid faces contorted unnaturally, and their hands twisted into grotesque shapes. Panic gripped the train passengers as the creatures, once confined to one country, had now infiltrated ours, descending upon our city and unleashing their assault indiscriminately, sparing neither women nor children.

As the creatures approached the train, passengers

erupted into screams of terror, frantically reaching out to their loved ones. Fearful of leaving their seats, lest they never return, they clung to hope in the chaos.

The once-unified news now became individual fears of impending doom. Some passengers pleaded for the train to halt, and their wishes were answered as the train abruptly stopped. The creatures breached the first carriage, advancing toward subsequent ones, relentless in their onslaught.

Amidst the chaos, two brave and resourceful individuals devised a plan. They urged everyone to relocate to other carriages, leaving only the zombies at the entrance. Sealing the doors behind them, they barricaded them with heavy objects and released a toxic gas into the zombies' domain, effectively eliminating the threat.

Miraculously, all passengers survived, though many sustained injuries. The wounded were promptly transported to a nearby hospital for treatment. The two heroes received accolades from their fellow passengers, and the local government decided to honour them with a substantial cash reward.

"Tring, tring, tring," my morning alarm jolted me awake, and my mother stood beside me, gently rousing me from my slumber.

"What's wrong, Abdullah? Why were you screaming in your sleep? Come on, get up and prepare for school. You have your mock test today; don't be late!" My mother's voice, though loud, brought a sense of relief.

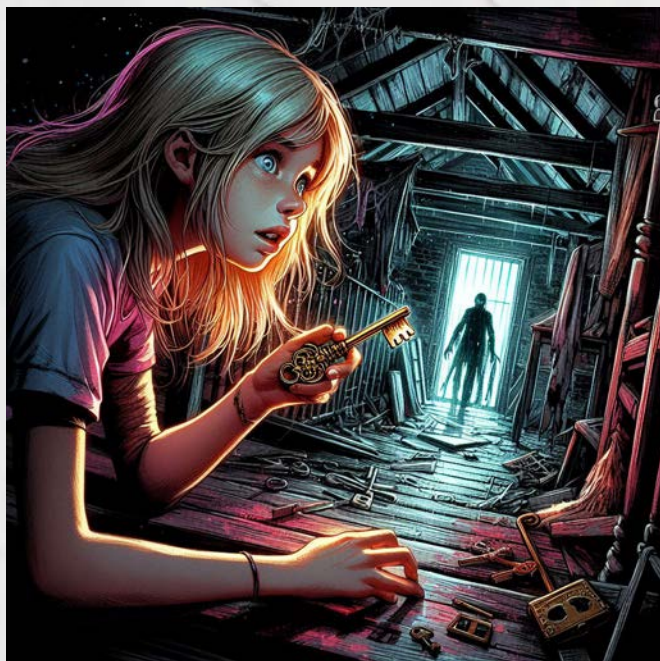
"Thank goodness it was just a dream," I murmured with a smile, heading to the bathroom to begin my day.

WHERE DID SHE GO?

Emaan Hassan OIIa

As Sam attempted to open the door, she realised it remained locked. Descending to the ground in despair, she reflected on how she had reached this point. It all began when she purchased the house and moved in.

Sam had stumbled upon a large mansion online at a



bargain price. Standing at 5'7", with blonde hair and mature eyes, her appearance had landed her a role with a modelling agency, prompting her to move to Los Angeles to pursue her career. Though her budget constrained her from acquiring a spacious residence, she found a cheap option online and moved in just a week prior. Despite her father's objections to her living alone, she had managed to convince him.

"Come on, Dad, I'll be fine," she assured him over the phone. "The house is perfect, and even if any issues arise, I'm capable of handling them."

Sam shared a close bond with her father, who was his only child. Ending the call, she entered the house, burdened by the lie she told him, yet unwilling to cause him worry. She had moved in a week earlier to find the house in disarray, and to compound matters, she struggled to sleep at night due to the incessant wailing of a girl, though her search yielded no one. While tidying up and arranging her belongings, she discovered the attic door was locked.

Her curiosity piqued, especially since no other doors were locked, but she dismissed it as her imagination and busied herself with other tasks. As night fell, exhaustion claimed Sam, and she retired to bed. However, she was awoken by the sound of crying, echoing the earlier disturbance. Alarmed,

she scrambled for light, only to find the electricity had failed. Armed with a flashlight, she ventured into the hallway toward the attic. Suddenly, the crying ceased, and though unnerved, she chalked it up to her imagination. As she turned to leave, she heard ominous footsteps behind her, prompting a panicked retreat to her room. Shivering with fear, she spent the night in torment, unable to sleep.

At dawn, Sam returned to the attic door, attempting to open it once more, but found it still locked, her heart pounding in her chest. Desperate, she attempted to call her father, only to find no signal. "Please, Dad, answer!" she pleaded to no avail. When she tried contacting the police, her phone battery died abruptly. Racing to the main door, she discovered it locked as well.

Realisation dawned upon her that she wasn't alone in the house. Hastening to her bedroom, she searched frantically for a key, sweat beading on her skin, hands trembling. Inside her journal, she discovered an irregular-looking key and recognized it as the one she needed. With trembling hands, she hurried to the attic, her breaths quickening as fear threatened to overwhelm her. Inserting the key into the lock, she hesitated for a moment before turning it, her heart pounding in her ears. However, when she heard no click, her hope plummeted, and she collapsed in despair, crying out for solitude.

Suddenly, the door clicked open, and she was pulled inside before it slammed shut, plunging the house into silence once more.

A LOCKED DOOR

Rania Faisal Olla

Among the O-level girls was a group of five who were quite mischievous. They labelled themselves the Power Girls and were always on the lookout for fun and entertainment.

The school campus hid a room tucked away in the corner of the playground. Strange sounds were rumoured to come from that spooky room, yet it remained continuously closed by the school management.



The Power Girls invented a plan. They had enmity towards their classmate, Maria, due to her consistently high grades. Determined to teach her a lesson and vent their grievances, they schemed to lock her inside that mysterious room.

On a typical school day, as home-time approached, the Power Girls lured Maria to join them in the playground. After playing for half an hour, their curiosity led them to the closed room. Once inside, they cruelly left Maria behind and locked the door from the outside, laughing and taunting her.

Maria's cries caught the attention of a passing teacher, who promptly called the custodial staff to break the lock and release her from captivity. While Maria was rescued, the Power Girls faced consequences the following morning during assembly. Their parents were called for a meeting, and they were all suspended from school for a week.

THE SILENCE OF LOST FRIENDSHIP

Muhammad Abdullah Asghar OIla

Two friends were the closest of companions. Their bond was unbreakable, as they stood by each other in every circumstance.

However, one fateful day, a split arose between them. It began when one of them playfully punched the other, intending it as a joke. Regrettably, the other took offence, and the situation worsened. Despite attempts by classmates to interfere, their friendship suffered severe damage. They avoided interacting with each other and struggled to communicate as they once did.

After a few days of tense silence, they made the difficult decision to end their friendship. Each penned a letter detailing their perspective on the situation that had unfolded. Handing their letters to each other, they silently read the contents before parting ways in opposite directions.

From that day forward, they ceased communication entirely. They both eventually left the school, never exchanging another word. Now, five years have passed, and they remain apart. What was once a strong bond between the best of friends crumbled over a simple jest, leaving them as mere strangers to each other.



BROTHERS UNITED: A STORY OF HEALING

Hassan Yasir Chaudhry Olla



There was a family that had two brothers working as drivers. This family was quite large, but all discussions often revolved around these two siblings. The family member had two sons, both named John,

who happened to be twins. As they grew older, they began to resent each other due to their identical appearance and names.

One day, one of the brothers brought a gun and shot at his twin, but tragically, the bullet struck their father, resulting in his accidental death. Enraged, the other brother retaliated, leading to a violent exchange of fight where blood flowed from their noses, bones fractured and their entire shape was distorted as if voracious animals had fought. Eventually, they both fled from their home, consumed by regret for the rest of their lives. Despite writing letters expressing their feelings, they never sent them.

Thirty years later, they crossed paths again, as their wives were sisters. Upon seeing each other, they noticed the letters in each other's hands and decided to read them. One brother learned of the enduring regret they both lived with, as well as the accidental nature of their father's death. They expressed their remorse and clarified that it was not intentional.

Feeling a sense of relief after reading the letters, they parted ways, each walking in opposite directions. However, one brother was overwhelmed with memories of their father, bringing tears to his eyes.

Realising the importance of having his brother by his side, he called out, and they embraced, ending the rift between them. The family rejoiced at their reconciliation, and the brothers asked if they could all live together in the same house forever, eager to have each other back in their lives.

THE MAGIC OF MUSIC

Farhan Rafiq Olla

Music is a rhythm that evokes emotions. Personally, I am a depressed person, and I sink into the songs with screaming vocals and low pitches. Music allows you to feel whatever you desire; you can put on upbeat tracks for a party, or play melancholic melodies to shed a few tears. Sometimes, simply listening to peaceful tunes can bring solace after a tough day.

For some individuals, music is so integral that they struggle to sleep without listening to it beforehand. Despite some songs having nonsensical or



meaningless lyrics, they still gain popularity due to their pleasant overall sound.

Many people become deeply attached to singers, eagerly attending their concerts and showing immense enthusiasm. Music comes in various forms, including pop, jazz, classical, and even genres like romantic, gloomy, funny, or psychedelic.

However, I believe that regardless of its form, music is undeniably amazing and provides us with a vital source of vitality.

SEASONAL WORK

Raahim Shaiq OIIB



In case you are looking for seasonal work there is good news for you. Seasonal work offers both part time and full time work which is quite convenient for the people to manage their time likewise. There are several opportunities in the market, for example, one can work at a summer camp and earn some extra bucks.

Seasonal work is a golden chance for people who do not have any work experience or they aim at acquiring a new skill. Seasonal jobs accommodate freshers and most of the time pay well. If you have any talent at all, you will definitely be able to land a seasonal job.

Yet I believe that seasonal jobs should be managed carefully, for example, if you have a family or you are a student, you would need to prioritise your daily routine tasks and engagements. Individual health must also be taken care of, as seasonal jobs demand great physical and mental effort.

BETRAYED TRUST: A TALE OF FRIENDSHIP AND DECEPTION

Fatima Sheezal OIIB

Hi folks, this story is about how my best friend, Blair, betrayed me. Blair had been my best friend since Kindergarten and if I ever expected anyone to do this to me it would certainly not have been her.

Now let me tell you what happened when we went to Yale for university interviews. I gave my interview and Blaze went second. Both our interviews went pretty well, until I got a call from the interviewer, just two hours after my interview. He said that he was very impressed with me and would like me to have an early admission in the summer. As happy as I was, I asked him about Blair's interview and he said that they still needed to decide. When I told Blair about the call she was not excited or happy for me but instead she was jealous. She started shouting, "Yale was my dream and I will never let you steal it from me," and then she walked away abruptly.

I was heartbroken. How could she be jealous of me when she was the one person I trusted in my life with? Later that night we were intimated that all the people who gave an interview would be invited to have dinner with the interviewer. During the post-dinner chit-chat session, the interviewer asked his question, "If you could have killed any one person, who would it be?" Of course, I knew Blair's answer, George Sand. To get revenge on her, I wrote down my answer



the same as hers and I knew that I could get away with it because the responses to this question were to be shared in alphabetical order. My last name was Van Der Woodsen and Blair was Waldrot. When he asked me the question, he took out my paper to read my answer but I realised that someone had changed it. It was not George Sandy, it was Pete Fairmen, the man I had killed.

Let's rewind in time a bit. I did kill someone but it was by mistake. I was at my birthday party and blindfolded. I had a knife in my hand and was supposed to look for my cake and cut it. Instead of cutting the cake, I accidentally stabbed someone. I took my blindfold off and blood was rushing from the victim's stomach. My friends forcefully took me from there so that none of them wouldn't be blamed, but I didn't want to leave him dying so I called an ambulance and sent him to the hospital. The next day he was dead.

When this all happened I didn't know what to do and the feeling of guilt would just eat me alive. Most people at the party didn't know I was the person who killed the guy because there were other blindfolded people too and when it happened people were running in there so they didn't quite know who committed the murder. The next day, I couldn't sit at home so I decided to go to Blair's house. When I got there, I was bawling my eyes out. Blair got worried. She asked me, "What has happened Serena?"

"Blair, I cannot tell you. This is the one thing no one can know," I said while tears wouldn't stop flowing out of my eyes.

"Selena you can tell me anything," she said.

"You would be a part of it," I replied.

"Selena I would never judge you, you can tell me anything," Blair assured.

"I killed someone," I said with my voice shaking.

I believed that I trusted her with it, I saw she would never let my secret out, yet she did.

She stabbed me not in my stomach but in my heart.

After what she did at the interviewer's house; I wrote her a letter about how she hurt me and broke my trust. She also wrote me a letter apologising but it was already too late for apologies. We both read our letters and went in different directions.

THE ESSENCE OF MUSIC

Ayeza Samad OIib



Strings of the heart are delicate things. Reached by abstract entities like music and love, pain and loss. Occasionally by thoughts too, when one ruminates a little too much. However, music in itself is a paradox that carries with it the symphony of one's thoughts without being physically connected to them.

Amidst the large crowd, when your voice is cancelled out by the amalgamation of the beats from the singer and the disproportionate roars of the crowd, a concert may be more comforting than the stringing silence at the therapist's office. It numbs, releases, and at time gives you hope and security for life ahead. It is no less than a magic when the entire stadium pours out the same words in their unique ways, creating a symphony of a hundred souls hurt or lost, loved or in peace, waiting to be heard. It brings the soul a sense of being a sovereign entity, a feeling of inclusivity, and

correctly interprets the misused or misunderstood term. 'Freedom' actually means resonance transcends all and every boundary and language. It forms a cloud of thoughts that eliminates any fog over one's judgement of themselves or life. The sheer euphoria in the atmosphere that seeps into the soul of a being through their ears and soul leaves an imprint upon the strings of their heart. Music acts like a prism when it comes to transforming words; from being redundant and plain words like a soul-piercing white light to a refracted spectrum of a thousand feelings that overpower even the prose of a profound philosophy.

But just like love and hate, good and evil, music too has its flipside. While it may comfort and arouse feelings of existential freedom within one's soul, it also never fails to remind one of their mortality and all the brutal emotions connected with it. Probably when one is more sensitive emotionally, is when they require this reminder from music. Having to kill the pain in their minds through your feed while watching innocent civilians being wiped out from their homeland, not only does the heart but the music also bleeds for those poor Palestinians. It pours out the voices, the agony of a million young souls falling victim to the worldly power of the oppressor, a universally known poetic tragedy, while the lives turn into statistics in the videos, the music is what grabs one's heart and rips it into uncountable immeasurable pieces, each that sings a certain melody that the music leaves behind. It creates an atmosphere of suffocation, guilt, and sorrow that shares one's humanity so much so that they are forced to revise their beliefs and shared set of values with their fellow beings. It compels one's soul to shed tears, grieving for others. This empathy created by music softens a person's ego and lets loose the caged voices that become one's catharsis, as they become guilty for the death of a million mockingbirds, that sing for all and harm none.

Music in its existence is a great spiritually awakening call and a communicating channel that transcends literal language. Music holds great strength to transform humans and their egos and create feelings for those who might not have been given the chance to feel.

INDEPENDENCE DAY FESTIVITY

Abu Huraira OIIB

Independence Day is an important day celebrated throughout our country. As it is a national holiday on 14th August, people are free from work and school, and free to celebrate and enjoy the day.

There are many parades held on the government level paying homage to the martyrs and people who have performed great for the country in any capacity, be it academics, army, sports, showbiz etc. the atmosphere is very happy. The border ceremony at Wahgha Border is a sight worth seeing. The entire experience of chanting slogans and reciting kalimas is exhilarating. Sweets are distributed among the masses. The entire country is decorated with flags and lights. Many attractive models of national landmarks, birds and flowers are lined up in the canal, all glittering. People play patriotic songs in their cars and markets which is quite overwhelming. The city gets crowded as the evening approaches as all the people leave their houses with their families to enjoy the entertainment of Independence Day. Kids swing the flags, YouTubers record their content, at some spots public figures address their audience, and people eat delicious traditional food and the entire atmosphere of the city pours out devotions and love for our country.



EID - A FESTIVE CELEBRATION

Zain-Ul-Abdin OIIB

We muslims have many celebrations along the year like Eid-ul-Fitr and Eid-ul-Adha. However, the day that makes us all excited is the celebration of Eid-Milad-un-Nabi. This is the day our Holy Prophet (PBHU) was sent down for the beneficence of mankind, and we celebrate to show reverence and love for Him.



People recite nasheeds and verses for him, cook food and distribute it among the needy and poor people, sweets like 'jalebis' are ordered in bulk and given away, many buildings are decorated and lighted up in different colours. The entire city portrays a scene of positivity, happiness, serenity and festivity.

Many people arrange lectures to encourage the masses to follow religion and sunnah, and grow humanity among them, take care of the people around, perform their duties carefully and be honest in their lives.

Many families arrange huge meals in their houses and open doors to anyone and everyone. Gifts are also arranged for the children

belonging to humble circumstances.

The Pakistan government announces a national holiday for this day so that people could celebrate to their fullest. Many people assemble mud houses and decorate them with different model cars, village set-up and gardens. This act though is not a part of our religion, yet it is a merriment of our culture and tradition.

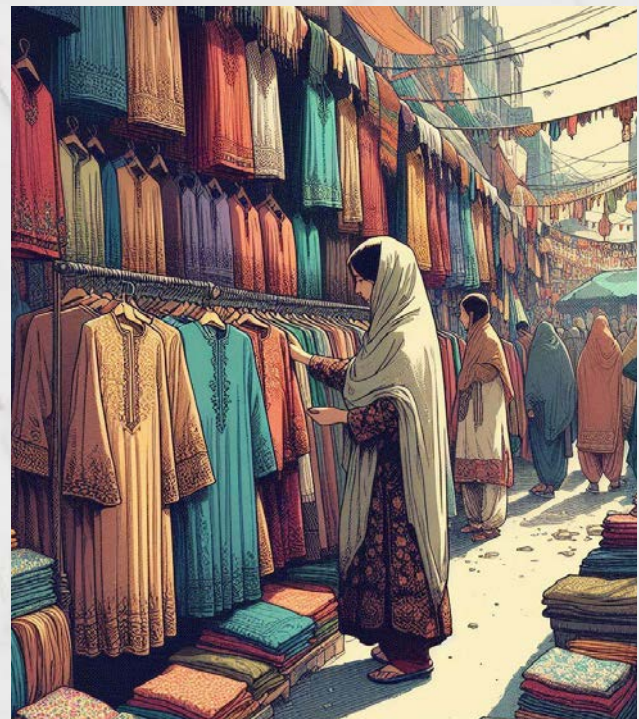
EXCITEMENT OF EID-UL-FITR

Meer Nazar Shah OIIB

As a part of Muslim community, Eid-ul-Fitr is one of the happiest and a well-known celebration of Muslims around the world. Eid is my favourite Islamic festival.

It is my family's tradition that a day before Eid, all my cousins and relatives visit us. I have been experiencing this gathering since my childhood. The reason is that my grandparents used to live in our house, which is our ancestral house. So the gathering has been a custom since their times.

The night before Eid day is all happening and exciting. All the people sit together, talk and enjoy food, discuss their Eid clothes and make plans for the three day Eid event. Some women of the family abruptly realise that some of their accessories were missing or sometimes even their clothes, so they head out to the market to do the last hour shopping. Men usually keep it simple; they wear shalwar kameez, in black, blue or colour, a major part of our tradition. Some of us also add a waistcoat or a



blazer with it, adding more class to the overall look.

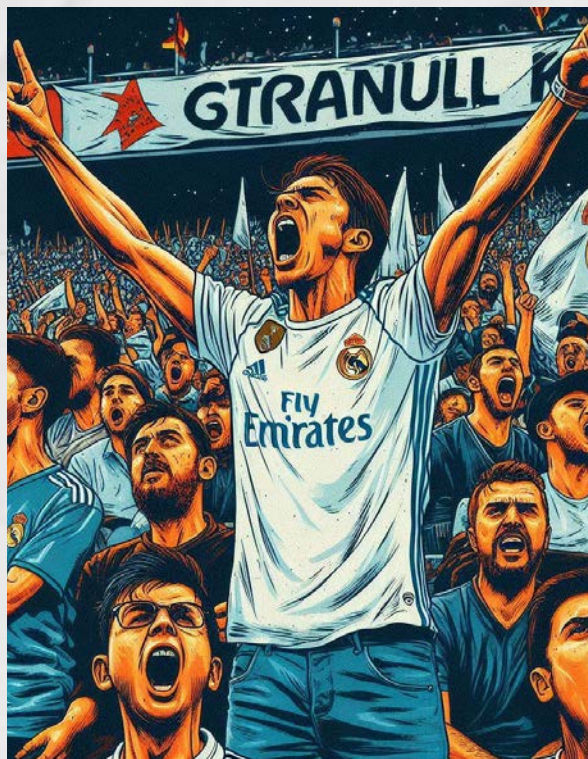
Once everyone is back, the entire family decides the menu for the three days of Eid. The breakfast usually includes nihari with different sorts of breads, and parathas, lunch is biryani with some qorma and dinner is a loaded barbecue fest. The sweets dishes include kher (rice pudding) and zarda (sweet yellow rice).

As the night approaches, there comes my favourite part of Eid, i.e. sheer khurma (milk and vermicelli), my grandmother's specialty, which now my mom makes, and to our utter surprise, she cooks it just like my grandmother did, because she passed on the recipe to my mom. Each time the taste is constantly delicious and everyone appreciates her. The elders and young ones watch movies and the entire night is spent where some are dozing off, some chatting and some munching on snacks.

The morning of Eid day is a peaceful experience; all men get up early, take a shower, dress-up, put on their favourite colognes and go to offer Eid prayer. After that we visit the graveyard where our elders are buried and pray for their maghfirah, and when we all come back home, a lavish, mouth-watering breakfast is set for us. We all eat to our fullest, and then one by one, all our elders give us eidee (a token of money as a gift specified for Eid). Then we all take a nap and get up around evening to the aroma of freshly grilled barbecue. Food is distributed among the needy and less fortunate. After all Eid is an event to include everyone in your pleasure and fortune. Eid day ends with laughter and happiness engulfing our house. The glee and cheerfulness is no doubt a blessing on us by God which keeps us humble and grounded.

A MEMORABLE UCL MATCH

Muhammad Hussain Ali OIIB



During my summer vacations, I went to Turkey to watch a football UCL match which is the second biggest match of football. The match was between Galatasaray, which was the first Turkish team to qualify for the finals, and the Spain Champions Real Madrid.

On Monday the 12th of June, I reached Istanbul Ataturk International Stadium. The gates were not opened yet. The stall area of the stadium was packed with fans buying jerseys, key chains, and locket of their favourite teams. An hour later, as they opened the gates, the seats started to fill up by the passionate spectators.

The atmosphere started to get loaded with fervour and enthusiasm; the chanting of fans was so loud that the announcements became inaudible. People began to throw colourful grenades to make the field look more interesting.

It was about half an hour before the match would start. Both teams appeared on the field: eleven players in red and yellow jerseys and eleven players in black and white jerseys faced each other. A huge UCL flag was being swayed with slogans and encouraging applause.

Both the teams placed their hands on their chest to portray respect for the national anthem. Then the referee blew the whistle and the match started. The first half was quite slow and boring with almost no chances or tackles. Then with a fifteen minute break, the second half started. Real Madrid's captain scored a goal in the last ten minutes to make it 1-0. Two minutes were left for

the match to end when the Galasaray attacker scored a goal to make it a draw.

The fans were chanting “come back” in their languages. The match went to extra time and both teams started playing in full swing. The referee blew the whistle and it was a foul by the defender of the Real Madrid’s team. A penalty was given which could lead Galatasaray to take the trophy home. Real Madrid’s fans were extremely furious and on the other hand everyone was praying for Icardi score who didn’t let his fans down and scored a goal. The winning team players ran straight to the trophy and shouted their lungs out in exultation. The managers started to cry out of happiness and achievement.

The Real Madrid fans started to leave the stadium with a broken heart, whereas the Galatasaray fans celebrated to their fullest.

AN UNFORTUNATE TRANSITION OF A VILLAGE

Abdul Rehman Ahmed OIIB

Once, there existed a street flanked by vast expanses of land on both sides. It exudes an aura of tranquillity, beckoning visitors with its lush greenery that stretches as far as the eye could see. Open fields adorned with various crops painted the landscape, while wells dotted the area, serving as the primary source of water before the advent of water pipelines. People relied on horses, camels, and donkey carts for transportation and heavy lifting, respectively.

The streets, crafted from mud, intertwined with huts nestled amidst the fields, providing shelter for farmers. Pollution was non-existent, as vehicles and industries had yet to intrude upon the serene environment. Instead, a refreshing scent enveloped the surroundings, enhancing the idyllic atmosphere.

However, the charm of this place soon succumbed to modernization. Concrete structures began to replace the fields, transforming the streets into paved roads bustling with an influx of vehicles. Trees fell victim to the relentless march of progress, making way for construction projects. With each passing day, the essence of the place diminished, until it bore little resemblance to its former self, becoming unrecognisable in its transition into a new era.



A SPEECH ON INCORPORATING PURE ACADEMICS OR CO-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES AT SCHOOL

Ayaan Tauseef OIIB

“Dear principal, audience, and we all know that balance is important in life. Many people have different views about curriculum should be exploited at schools, either they should be purely academic or focus on co-curricular activities as well.

As a student, don’t you think that following pure academics in isolation will make your school tedious



and unexciting? Extracurricular activities develop certain characteristics in a person that are not developed by academics, such as physical development, social, and emotional development. These activities can also teach students certain skills, such as how to communicate effectively, how to socialise, and how to work in a team or be the leader of one.

These activities can relieve students of stress and improve their mental health because they can pursue their interests outside of the classroom. These activities provide students with opportunities to bring out certain specialised skills or talents that a student might have but never got the opportunity to utilise. The students will have higher self-esteem as they work hard and get out of their comfort zones. Many extracurricular activities, such as community service, help students to get a sense of responsibility and they feel as if they are contributing to

society.

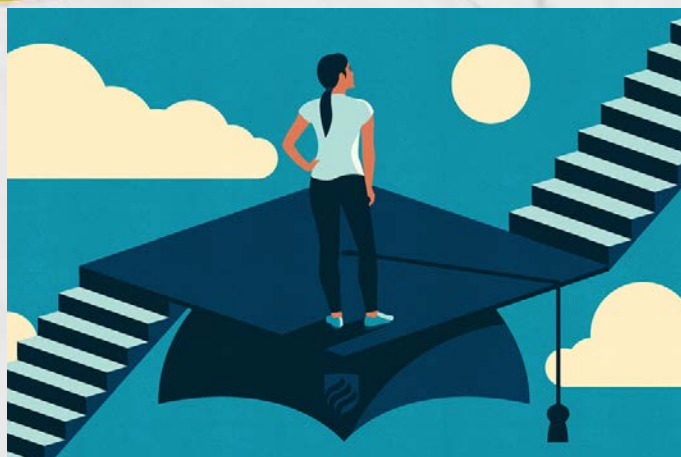
Numerous people also support the idea of schools focusing purely on academics. Educational subjects provide students with the necessary skills and knowledge to work in all kinds of industries. Academics improve the students' ability to think and solve complex problems, which is important for life. Being great in academics is always a key factor in getting into a well-known educational institution, and if students want to pursue advanced degrees, academics are very important. Academics teach discipline at an early age, helping students become organised and finish work on time. Academics are extremely important for development and innovation in various fields. If a person has good academic qualifications, they are more likely to get a better job and have more career opportunities. High achievers in academics are rewarded with scholarships, honours, and recognition, which can all aid in future success. Pursuing their personal goals and interests, academics make students more independent as they learn to conduct research, think of ideas, and study on their own.

In my opinion, students should have a balance of co-curricular activities and academics because both are important for the full development of a person's character. Both develop certain skills that the other does not develop. Sometimes students might be more inclined towards one over the other, and they should be given a choice according to their personal goals and interests. Thank you for giving me the opportunity to express my opinion, and I hope all of you like my speech and my thoughts and opinions on the importance of co-curricular activities and academics."

DOES AGE MATTER?

Fatima Majeed OIIB

Age is a matter that's constantly bandied about in a variety of circumstances, including those involving education, work, and other motifs, but the question remains, does age matter? Agitating on this question can be a challenging topic. On the one hand, some contend that age is merely a number and that your level of experience and maturity should be what determines how people view you. Others contend that age has a significant role in a variety of factors of life, such as social interactions, professional advancement, and physical health.



As a child, I struggled with my studies, often falling short of A*s and A's. However, my mother encouraged me to improve and I continued to study. After 8th grade, I had summer vacations and studied diligently. As my O-levels began, I noticed a significant improvement in my results. I became more interested in studying and tried harder on subjects I struggled with, eventually becoming an A* student. I dedicated daily time to my studies, showcasing that age doesn't matter and that working hard and giving importance to one's studies can lead to success.

Age should not define individuals; unique experiences and skills matter more than age. Discrimination based

on age is common but unjustified. Age doesn't limit potential; many young and elderly individuals have achieved success. Equal access to education is essential regardless of age, as learning is a lifelong process. People's interests evolve over time, underscoring the importance of continuous education. Success isn't bound by age; Colonel Sanders and J.K. Rowling achieved remarkable feats later in life. Age should never deter individuals from pursuing their dreams; persistence and hard work can lead to success regardless of age.

However, if we focus on the issue which is currently increasing in Pakistan known as 'child labour, then we can agree that yes, age does matter! Child labour is defined as the use of children for any sort of work that hinders their development physically and mentally and prevents them from meeting their basic needs for education and pleasure. Many young people are obliged to work in many hazardous and non-hazardous jobs, including agriculture, glass manufacturing, and other various activities. It is a stain on our society and says a lot about how incapable it is of giving children a supportive environment for their growth and development. This issue is significantly exacerbated by illiteracy because they have to invest more than they receive as a result in the form of wages from their children. Parents who lack literacy believe that education is a burden. Child labourers experience unsanitary conditions, long hours, and other hardships, all of which have an immediate negative effect on their mental development. Children experience emotional and physical distress because their delicate, immature minds are unable to handle such circumstances. Age matters on these occasions as such young kids shouldn't be working but in fact, should be studying and living a better lifestyle. Moreover, it is common for people to pass through particular stages at particular ages in many occupations. For instance, to be eligible for clinical programs, a person who wishes to become a doctor may need to complete school before a specific age. Similar to this, there might be a belief in some professions that workers will retire at a specific age. Age can have both positive and negative effects on education. For instance, young learners may have less life experience than older students, but they may also be more enthusiastic with an abundance of energy. However, older students may be more knowledgeable and experienced in their respective industries than their younger colleagues, which may provide them an advantage. Age hence may be relevant depending on the circumstances. In addition to this, if we look at adolescent criminals, they should not be deemed innocent simply because they are under the age of 18.

Just because someone is under the age of 18 does not give them the right to break the law. They should understand the difference between right and wrong and, as such, should be charged for their actions just like any other individual. They must be punished based on the gravity of the offence they committed, not

their age. In my opinion, age does matter because your innovative corner of the mind and thinking capacity shrinks time after time. There should be certain age requirements for every occupation. However, they should have the opportunity to do certain courses which are eligible for the elderly.

On the contrary, the issue of whether age matters is complex and subtle. Even if age can be a significant determining factor in many facets of life, it shouldn't be viewed as the only one. While the youth can be creative and prosperous, older people can still be useful and involved in their communities. In any situation, a person's abilities, skills, and traits should ultimately take precedence over their age. Age might occasionally represent one's experience level, it's true, but it shouldn't be a barrier to getting a job or getting an education. The responsibility for eradicating age-related prejudices and raising awareness of the importance of variety in all its manifestations rests with both individuals and society as a whole.

THE BEST AND THE WORST ASPECTS OF WINTER VACATIONS

Emaan Akhlaq OIIB

Winter vacations, are the season of drinking hot chocolate in front of air heaters, snuggling in warm sheets, reminiscing about your loved ones or making new memories.

But is it the same for everyone?

The people of Gaza, trembling in the cold, hiding out of fear just so they won't be brutally killed, what are winters to them?

The people of Gaza seek shelter anywhere they can find; whether it be lying down with the dead bodies, or camouflaging themselves amongst those souls so they can, maybe, live a few more hours.

Winter vacations; is it the season of love or blood?

Winter vacations, are peaceful for everyone?

The newborn getting baked in an oven in front of his father instead of a scrumptious cake, is it acceptable to everyone?

The season of giving, where the people of Gaza don't give gifts, they give the needs of their loved ones dying. The season of forgiveness, where the Gazans continuously ask each other for forgiveness so before their limbs get broken, their eyes get bulged, and their hands and feet end up in a different place, no one has hatred for one another.

But maybe, this is good.

This is good so people can wake up.

This is good so people can come out of the illusion and realise that terrorists are not those people who have a beard, have an amulet in one hand and an MM4 in the other, shouting 'Allahu Akbar,' but instead are those men, dressed up in suits, portraying 'world peace' and calling the on-going genocide as 'a complicated issue.' These are the same men, who do not care for anything else, but money.

But maybe it's good because Gaza would haunt them forever. And it should!



UNVEILING AVENTADOR SVJ

Muhammad Rayyan Yasar OIIB

I am a car enthusiast. For a long time, I have tried to figure out the best car on this planet earth and concluded that it is none other than the road-star Lamborghini Aventador SVJ. The production of this car started in 2010 and was officially ceased in December 2023. This is an amazing car, combining powerful performance and top-notch engineering. Its sleek design with sharp lines and smooth curves grabs your attention right away. Underneath the hood is a super strong V12 engine that pumps out more than 700 horsepower, making it feel like a beast on the road. It can go from 0 to 60 mph in just a few seconds and can hit speeds of over 217 mph, which is mind-blowing. But it's not just fast; it's also really agile, thanks to Lamborghini's special Aerodinamica Lamborghini Attiva (ALA) system that helps it grip the road better, especially around corners. Inside, the cockpit is super luxurious, with fancy materials that makes you feel like royalty. Everything, from the controls to the high-tech gadgets, is designed to make the driving experience amazing. The Aventador SVJ is like a king among cars, showing off Lamborghini's commitment to making the best cars possible.



OCEAN'S PLASTIC PLIGHT - TIDES OF POLLUTION

Abdul Wasay OIIB

There have been contradictions between the problems of plastic pollution among marine life and the perspectives presented by documentary makers through television.



Plastic pollution is severely affecting marine life, with turtles and tropical fish becoming entangled in plastic. Moreover, the pollution has such extreme effects that a mother pilot whale refuses to leave her dead infant and other whale friends are disturbed as they consume milk mixed with plastic. The reality is that the quantity of plastic is surpassing that of fish in the ocean. Birds are also endangered as they ingest plastic, and plastic pollutants are found in our seafood, eventually becoming part of our diet.

On the other hand, documentary makers have taken a mixed approach towards these problems. Initially, they present a stunning image of marine life, but as the documentary progresses, they show grim images and condemn the usage of plastic. They realise that banning plastic will not be the sole solution. However, there was no connection made

between the mother whale's milk and plastic. Campaigners argue that immediate measures are required to curb plastic pollution. Lastly, solid evidence is needed for all the matters discussed above.

INTO THE WILD: CONQUERING THE BEAST

Ahmed Zaman OIib

Those bright yellow eyes seemed as if the sun itself resided within them, glaring directly at me. I could see my reflection whispering back from within those artistic eyes, deep as the ocean and filled with terror. Imagine finding oneself stranded in the middle of nowhere with a tiger.

The black stripes adorning the enormous body were enough to bring a strong man to tears. If the beast alone wasn't terrifying, the near and far vistas of the deep blue ocean only added to the fear. I imagined that there was no escape, not even from the wrecked ship. So, I grabbed a nearby spear, understanding that it was a do-or-die situation. Roaring louder than the tiger and pointing the spear at its heart, I assert my dominance over the beast. Tears streaming from my eyes, teeth chattering with fear yet roaring with hope, I managed to draw the beast away for hours until finally reaching safety aboard the wooden planks of the boat.



Exhausted and famished, I collapsed, hoping for refuge. A drop of water fell onto my shoulders; at first, I thought it was just water splashing in from the ocean. Then, it dawned on me: it was raining in the ocean.

Hastily, I grabbed a bucket and positioned it where the rain seemed heaviest. The boat's sheets flew away in the crazy wind that came with this vital resource. I jumped, grabbing the sheets to ensure the boat could move.

Safely storing them under the heavy oars, I balanced the boat on the giant, quick waves. Exhausted from this ordeal, I closed my eyes, only to awaken to find the bucket had fallen over. Crying, scratching, and pulling my hair in desperation, it seemed there was no chance of survival.

THE EMPTY APARTMENT

Seyab Faisal OIa

The city skyline shimmered in the distance, a sprawling metropolis alive with the pulse of urban life. But in the heart of the city, nestled amidst the towering skyscrapers and bustling streets, there stood an old apartment building—a relic of a bygone era that had long since faded into obscurity.

Amelia had always been drawn to the building, its faded façade and crumbling exterior a stark contrast to the sleek modernity of the surrounding architecture. It was rumoured to be haunted, a place where shadows danced in the darkness and whispers echoed in the empty halls.

One evening, fueled by a mixture of curiosity and bravado, Amelia convinced her friends to join her on a journey into the heart of the abandoned building. Armed with flashlights and nerves of steel, they crept through the graffiti-covered lobby and ascended the creaking staircase to the upper floors.



The air was thick with dust and decay as they ventured deeper into the building, the silence broken only by the sound of their footsteps echoing off the crumbling walls. The atmosphere was oppressive, and suffocating, as if the building itself were alive and watching their every move.

As they reached the top floor, they came upon a door that stood slightly ajar, a sliver of darkness beckoning them inside. With trembling hands, Amelia pushed open the door and stepped into the dimly lit hallway beyond.

The apartment was empty, its walls bare and its floors littered with debris. But there was something about the space that sent shivers down Amelia's spine, a feeling of unease that seemed to linger in the air like a whisper from the past.

As they explored the apartment, strange things began to happen. Objects moved of their own accord, shadows flickered and danced along the walls, and whispers echoed through the empty rooms like the echo of a long-forgotten memory.

Amelia's friends grew increasingly restless, their nerves fraying with each passing moment. But she couldn't shake the feeling that something was lurking in the darkness, something waiting to reveal itself.

And then, just as they were about to leave, they heard it—a soft, haunting melody drifting through the air like the echo of a long-forgotten lullaby. It seemed to emanate from the empty rooms, filling the space with a sense of dread and foreboding.

With a sinking feeling in the pit of her stomach, Amelia followed the sound to a small closet tucked away in the corner of the apartment. And there, hidden beneath a pile of old clothes, she found a music box—an antique relic from another time, its delicate melody haunting and beautiful in equal measure.

As she reached out to touch the music box, a sudden chill ran down her spine, and she knew with certainty that she couldn't explain that they were not alone in the apartment. The shadows seemed to close in around them, twisting and contorting into sinister shapes as if possessed by some unseen force.

With a sense of mounting terror, Amelia and her friends fled the apartment, their footsteps echoing in the empty halls as they raced to escape the darkness that threatened to consume them. And as they emerged into the cool night air, they couldn't shake the feeling that they had just narrowly escaped a fate far worse than death.

WHAT A BLUNDER!

Syed Shahzaib Zia OIa



It was a normal day. I woke up from my slumber and headed towards my closet to get my uniform, all swiftly clean and tidy. I took my backpack and got in my car. While on my way to school, I stopped at Starbucks to quench my thirst. I headed straight to school and met with my friends. I went to my classes, and the day was spent casually until tragedy struck.

"Bro, did you do the project on Antarctica?" asked my friend.

It was the 7th period. My heart skipped a beat as I approached my literature class. The steps I took reminded me of why I wasted my precious time on games. That's when I came up with the brilliant yet idiotic plan to complete my project at school. I rushed to the computer lab and devised how to start it. I was copying and pasting the content from the Internet one after the other. That's when my ma'am, who teaches English, came into the lab.

I hid under the desk, which was stupid, but to my luck, she headed out of there when she heard of a fight in one of the classrooms.

I went to my desk and started typing on the slides for my project.

I had done it! Yes, yes!

I was blabbering about how I completed my project in less than 10 minutes. I was dancing with joy. I got out of the lab and saw the vicious teacher's pet in the school.

"Sam, hey buddy, got a Hall Pass?" he said and his grin made me want to punch him in the face.

Instead of saying I don't have one, my feeble mind told me to run. I was an athlete, so I thought why not do it?

I pushed him aside and sprinted for the stairs. The thump of my feet echoed through the halls.

When I saw the time, I was shocked. It had been thirty minutes. I knew I couldn't do this anymore. I wanted to accept defeat, something I had never done before.

I walked with confidence into the classroom, knowing that my teacher couldn't say I was late. I was just enjoying it when I walked into the class. The silence abruptly took over the atmosphere, and I saw my class having fun. I learned afterwards that our teacher was going to be late, and all the hard work I had done was for nothing.

"Sorry class, I'm late," we all looked at our teacher. We were captivated by her presence. I sat down on my chair, thinking if I had just accepted I didn't have to do all of the hassle.

Though I all went futile, I enjoyed the thrill, which I had experienced after a long time.



ANNE WITH AN E

Muhammad Ibrahim Oia

“Anne with an E” is a beloved tale centred around a spirited orphan named Anne, whose life takes a transformative turn when she's adopted by a compassionate brother and sister duo. At the tender age of nine, Anne, with her fiery red hair and outspoken nature, finds herself embraced by a newfound sense of belonging in her adoptive family. Despite initial challenges, particularly with the sister figure, Anne discovers solace and acceptance in her new home.

Previously subjected to harsh treatment and exploitation in various foster homes, Anne finally finds refuge in a place where she feels cherished and valued. As she navigates the complexities of familial relationships, Anne's resilience and optimism shine through, paving the way for a heartwarming journey of self-discovery and acceptance.

21ST CENTURY INSPIRING TECHNOLOGIES

Gulvisha Kaleem Oia

The 21st century has seen some impressive inventions and innovations. We have seen how these inventions are readily improving the daily activities of humans. As these new products become more available, we are seeing changes in our daily habits and lifestyles. Humans have advanced a lot, from making stone-tipped arrows to creating smartphones. Today, technological progress will undoubtedly continue to change the way we work, live, and survive in the coming decades. Some very convincing inventions of the 21st century are AI, BAL, and hybrid vehicles.

AI (artificial intelligence) has been improving a lot and always had a great impact on society. Improvement in AI daily shows that in the upcoming decades, people will rely on them. In April 2000, Bill Joy published an article in Wired magazine entitled ‘Why the future doesn’t need us?’ in which he argues that “our most powerful 21st-century technologies -robotics, genetic engineering, and nanotech- are a threat to humans.”

Ameca, a futuristic robot with a human-like shape created by engineered Arts, combines Artificial Intelligence with a synthetic body that resembles a human body. Ameca is based on their cutting-edge Mesmer technology and is capable of motion that resembles those of a human being, such as smooth arm and facial movements and eye twitches. Its initial applications included customer



service, information terminals, and entertainment. The project started in February 2021 with the first video revealed publicly on December 1st, 2021.

Other than this, an amazing life-changing artificial extracorporeal supportive device was invented which has given hope to all those who are suffering liver failure. This is known as a Bio-artificial liver device (BAL) which helps a person suffering from liver failure to rely on it. This can not permanently replace liver functions, but it can serve as a supportive device and help patients have a better quality of life until a transplant is found. This is a very useful and supportive device to give a patient new hope or maybe a new life.

It has been years since the issues of global warming are rising and scientists are trying their very best to have control of it. There are various inventions to help contribute to the recovery of the ozone layer and the environment. These inventions include hybrid vehicles. Hybrid vehicles have both a fuel-powered engine and an electric motor to reduce emissions. As well as reducing the exhaust emissions and therefore protecting the environment. They are also a lot cheaper to run. The very first hybrid car was manufactured in 1901 by Porsche with the name 'Mixte'. Also, owners of such cars can expect to pay lower taxes and as a result, save more money.

These all are a very small portion of the 21st century's inventions. This shows how our world has improved and become more efficient. These inventions have made a person's life a lot easier and helpful. Also, inventions like hybrid vehicles are made to help our environment recover while the owner himself saves a lot of money. There have been a lot of inventions and there is more to come!

A FIREWORKS ADVENTURE IN THE CITY OF LOVE

Mustafa Mohsin OIa



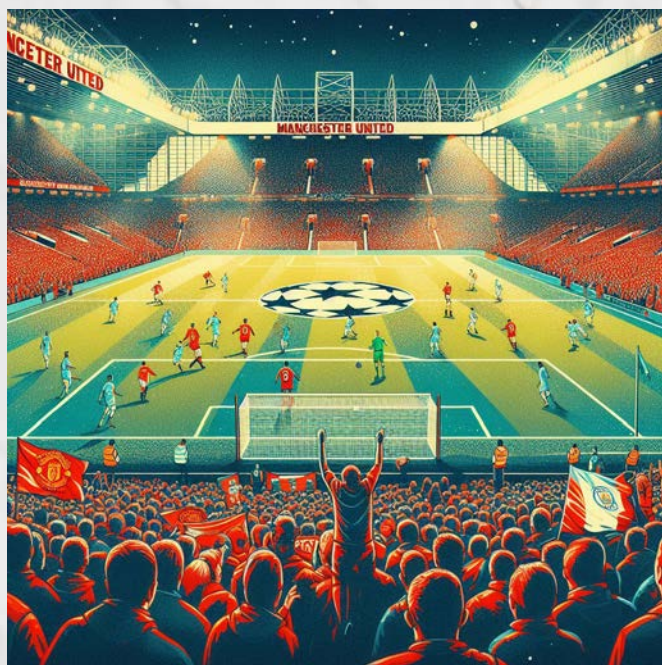
I arrived in the city of love to witness the grandest fireworks show. The setting was delightful, with pleasant weather and a gentle breeze. As night fell, the venue offered enough space for the visitors, as it was a renowned event.

The fireworks display was truly spectacular, including my favourite colours and creating a mesmerising sight. However, the stench of burning carbon dioxide from the fireworks was unpleasant. Additionally, despite the cold weather, the crowded conditions made the atmosphere stuffy. However, the people were courteous and respectful, particularly towards children, making sure they had space for a better view.

The fireworks resembled a magnificent garden, with bursts of light resembling blooming flowers and towering palm-like structures. Overall, despite the crowded conditions demanding extensive walking and resulting in fatigue, the experience was memorable.

MANCHESTER DERBY: A SPECTACULAR SHOWDOWN

Ali Muhammad Moez Sher OIa



It was summertime, the 3rd of June, one of the biggest sports events of the whole year, the final of the UEFA Champions League, in Old Trafford known as the Theatre of Dreams. It was the Manchester Derby between Manchester United and Manchester City going head to head in the final.

I had to go and watch one of the biggest finals of the year. Finally, after a whooping fifteen years of failure, Manchester United was once again back in competing for the trophy. While Manchester City who were the defending champion from the last year, were looking to retain their title against their noisy neighbours. The Whole of Manchester was ready for the big day ahead. Several protests were going on before the event, with red and blue flames smoking around the entire city. The event was held at 9 pm UK time. The time came, almost like two hours before the match. People had

already started entering the stadium rapidly. I had so much trouble trying to get inside the stadium. The stadium looked jam-packed as ever with lights on all over it. Approximately 800,000 people were attending the match.

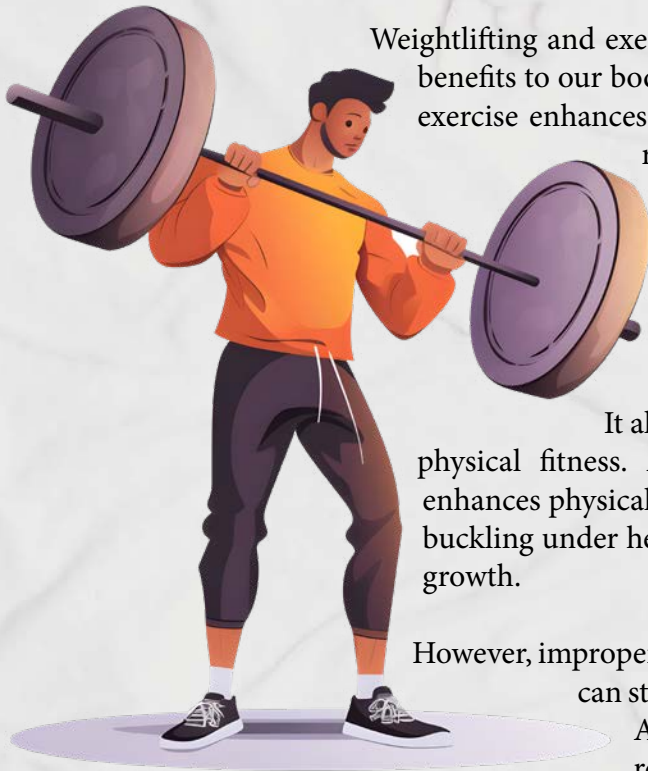
Finally, after a long wait, the match kicked off. The first thirty minutes looked like a possession-based game with no real counterattack from both sides. The stadium looked full red in favour of Manchester United as in their home ground and the blue away side of Manchester City. The stadium was roaring when Manchester United got the ball. As we were heading towards the half-time Manchester United's goalkeeper Adreonana made a horrendous error which gave the ball away to Manchester City's striker to give them the lead. The stadium got silent and gutted while the away side was jumping on the moon.

Before the match, a huge setting for the fireworks was being prepared for whoever won the final. The red side for Manchester United and the blue for Manchester City. After the second half began, Old Trafford was about to witness one of the greatest games of all time. Manchester United made a great comeback from one hill down to finding themselves 2-1 up in the last two minutes. As the full-time whistle was blown, the stadium erupted into fireworks.

All night long, Manchester United fans enjoyed their hearts out. Apart from the spectacular game, the fireworks were a splendid show and the spectators had multiplied their thrill and excitement of the win as they witnessed vibrant sparkling fumes rising in the sky with 'bangs', 'booms', 'cracks', and 'bursts'.

STRENGTH IN MOTION: EXPLORING THE BENEFITS AND DRAWBACKS OF WEIGHTLIFTING AND EXERCISE

Abdul Aleem OIa



Weightlifting and exercise are distinct forms of physical fitness, each offering benefits to our body and overall health. Engaging in both weightlifting and exercise enhances our circulatory system, promotes physical activity, and releases tension. Consequently, these activities contribute to the improvement of both our physical and mental well-being.

Advantages and Disadvantages of Weightlifting

Weightlifting contributes to a strong and healthy body by enhancing posture and strengthening bones and muscles.

It also reduces the risk of various diseases, promoting overall physical fitness. Additionally, weightlifting fosters self-confidence and enhances physical attractiveness. It aids in stabilising the spine, preventing buckling under heavy loads, and dispelling the myth that it inhibits height growth.

However, improper weightlifting techniques or lack of necessary rest periods can strain muscles, potentially leading to pain and muscle tears.

Adequate rest is essential to allow muscles to relax and recover. Furthermore, providing our body with sufficient protein is crucial for muscle gain and overall health.

Advantages and Disadvantages of Exercise

There are numerous advantages to daily exercise. It soothes the body, alleviates stress, and promotes faster blood circulation. Exercise aids in weight loss and toning, burning calories, and activating our body throughout the day. It promotes overall health, combating issues such as high blood pressure, cholesterol, depression, anxiety, and even certain cancers. Regular exercise enhances our appearance, sends oxygen to body tissues, improves stamina, and fosters better and deeper sleep.

However, exercise also has its drawbacks. Dehydration can occur, and excessive exercise may lead to weakness and increased hunger. It's crucial to maintain a proper diet to avoid consuming more calories than burned during workouts. Overdoing exercise can result in painful cramps.

In conclusion, both forms of physical activity offer health benefits tailored to our body's capabilities. They strengthen bones and muscles, making them more appealing. While both can be uncomfortable initially, our bodies can adapt, often leading to a diminished sense of pain as we become accustomed to regular exercise.



AN ENDLESS ROAD

Muhammad Mustafa Haseeb OIa

The road seemed like it was never going to end. It stretched out in front of Tim like a never-ending path, with no clear finish. It was just him, his old bicycle, and the open road disappearing into the distance. At first, it felt like he was going nowhere like the road had no purpose.

But as Tim pedalled along, he realised there was more to this journey than he initially thought. The road, which seemed like it would come to an abrupt end, started to show signs of life. Trees lined the sides, birds chirped in the branches, and occasional houses appeared in the distance. The road, instead of being a dead end, became a gateway to new discoveries.

As the sun began to set, painting the sky with warm colours, Tim spotted a small roadside stand selling lemonade. The sight of it made him smile. He decided to take a break, refreshing himself with a cold drink. The simple joy of the roadside stop made him appreciate the unexpected beauty of the journey.

At that moment, Tim understood that even when it seems like things are coming to an end, there's often a new beginning waiting just around the corner. The road, which once appeared to lead nowhere, became a path full of surprises and opportunities. With a renewed sense of curiosity, he hopped back on his bicycle, ready to see where the road would take him next. The journey, he realised, was more about the adventure along the way than reaching a final destination.

SHADOWS OF DECEPTION

Abubakar Zia OIa

"Who did it," shouted Detective Lewis, but no answer came.

Both Leonardo and Brad were getting tortured. It was chaos in Venice. It has been five days since the murder took place.

Five days earlier, Leonardo reported the murder to the police about the murder at midnight. The police rushed to the crime scene and found the dead body, stabbed with a knife in the back. While investigating, they found a CCTV camera and requested the owner of the house to provide the recorded video. Upon viewing it, they found that it was a man with golden brown hair.

The owner of the house immediately recognised the murderer as Brad, who was his neighbour. The police went to investigate Brad, who calmly let them in and answered their questions until they started asking ridiculous questions.



The next day the police came to arrest Brad with a warrant. Brad was shocked and pleaded, "I've done nothing," the police put him in jail for a few days.

Brad met Leonardo in the jail and asked the police officer who he was. They told him that he was the witness. Brad questioned the police as to what evidence they had that Leonardo was not the culprit.

There was an awkward silence for a while as the police knew that Leonardo had been acting strange; they had arrested him but they didn't have any proof against him.

The police requested the services of Detective Lewis, one of the most famous in the world, to solve the case. Detective Lewis found some evidence after his search including a few strands of golden hair and a knife. The forensic lab tests revealed that both the evidence belonged to Brad and thus he was declared the murderer.

The next day a random person called the police and Lewis to share footage of the murder. To their utter shock, the footage clearly saw Leonardo attempting the murder.

Detective Lewis was upset with his investigation and the fact that Brad was innocent. He immediately flew to London (Leonardo's residence) to arrest Leonardo.

The dilemma is that truth loses and lies prevail, and the cycle continues.

The police received a call from the constable who had accompanied Lewis to London, "Detective Lewis has been killed."

ECHOES OF THE EMPTY HOUSE

Seyab Faisal OIa



The sun dipped below the horizon, casting long shadows that stretched across the quiet neighbourhood. Emma watched from the window as darkness swallowed the familiar streets outside. Her parents had left for a weekend trip, leaving her alone in their large, creaky house nestled at the edge of the woods.

The solitude of the empty house was suffocating. Emma tried to shake off the unease creeping into her bones as she wandered through the dimly lit rooms. The silence was broken only by the occasional groan of the old floorboards beneath her feet.

As night fell, Emma found herself retreating to her bedroom, seeking refuge in the familiarity of her own space. She pulled the covers tightly around her, trying to drown out the unsettling thoughts that plagued her mind.

But as the hours passed, strange sounds began to echo through the house. Whispers drifted through the walls, like ghostly fingers tracing patterns in the air. Emma's heart raced as she strained to make out the words, but they dissolved into the darkness before she could grasp their meaning.

Every creak and groan seemed amplified in the stillness of the night, sending shivers down Emma's spine. She

tried to convince herself that it was just her imagination running wild, but deep down, she knew something wasn't right.

Suddenly, a loud bang echoed from downstairs, causing Emma to jump in fright. She hesitated, her mind racing with fear, before mustering the courage to investigate. Clutching a flashlight tightly in her hand, she crept down the stairs, each step sending a chill down her spine.

The darkness seemed to press in around her as she reached the bottom of the staircase. Shadows danced along the walls, twisting and contorting into sinister shapes. Emma's pulse quickened as she moved cautiously through the empty rooms, her flashlight casting long, eerie shadows in its wake.

But just as she began to think she was alone, a voice whispered her name from the darkness. Emma froze, her breath catching in her throat as she strained to locate the source of the sound. It seemed to come from everywhere and nowhere all at once, a ghostly presence haunting the empty halls.

Terrified, Emma fled back upstairs, her heart pounding in her chest. She locked herself in her room, praying for morning to come and banish the terrors of the night. But as she huddled beneath her covers, she couldn't shake the feeling that she was being watched, that something sinister lurked just beyond the safety of her door.

Hours passed like an eternity, each minute dragging by with agonising slowness. And then, just as the first light of dawn began to filter through the curtains, Emma heard it: a soft scratching at her bedroom door.

She held her breath, paralyzed with fear as the sound grew louder and more insistent. And then, with a sudden burst of terror, the door flew open, revealing nothing but the empty hallway beyond.

Emma screamed, the sound echoing through the empty house as she realised she was truly alone. But as the echoes faded into the morning light, she couldn't shake the feeling that she wasn't the only one who called that house home.



CONQUERING FEAR: A JOURNEY TOWARDS PERSONAL GROWTH

Ammani Zeeshan OIb

Fear is a powerful and universal emotion that can paralyse individuals, preventing them from reaching their full potential and enjoying life to the fullest. Overcoming fear is a crucial step towards personal growth and fulfilment. Let's explore effective strategies to conquer fear and pave the way for a more confident and rewarding life.

Understanding the source of our fear is the first step in overcoming it. Fear often stems from the unknown or uncertainty, and identifying the specific triggers allows us to address the root cause. By shining a light on the darkness of our fears, we gain valuable insight into the nature of our apprehensions.

Education becomes a powerful tool in the fight against fear. Learning more about the object or situation that induces fear can demystify it and transform it into a more manageable entity. Knowledge empowers individuals to confront their fears armed with information, replacing irrational thoughts with a rational understanding of the situation.

Taking small steps towards facing our fears is a gradual but effective approach. Exposure therapy, wherein individuals gradually confront the feared object or situation in manageable increments, helps desensitise the fear response over time. Each small victory builds confidence and resilience, reinforcing the belief that fears can be overcome with persistence and effort.

Positive visualisation is another potent technique in overcoming fear. Creating a mental image of a positive outcome can reshape our thoughts and emotions. Visualisation allows us to envision success and focus on the rewards of overcoming fear, inspiring us to take the necessary steps towards conquering our apprehensions.

Practising relaxation techniques is crucial in managing the physical symptoms associated with fear. Deep breathing, meditation, and progressive muscle relaxation can calm the nervous system, providing a sense of control over our body's responses. By mastering these techniques, individuals can face fear with a clear and composed mind.

Challenging negative thoughts and replacing them with positive affirmations is essential for changing our mindset. Our thoughts influence our emotions, and by consciously altering negative thought patterns, we can shift our perspective and build a more optimistic outlook.

Seeking support from friends, family or mental health professionals can provide a valuable external perspective and encouragement. Sharing our fears with others not only alleviates the burden but also fosters a sense of connection and understanding, reinforcing the belief that we are not alone in our struggles.

In conclusion, overcoming fear is a transformative journey that requires self-awareness, education, and strategic efforts. By understanding the source of our fear, gradually exposing ourselves to it, visualising positive outcomes, practising relaxation techniques, and seeking support, we can conquer fear and unlock a world of opportunities for personal growth and fulfilment. Remember, the path to overcoming fear is unique to each individual, and the key lies in persistence and a commitment to self-improvement.

DESTINED DISCOVERIES; FRIENDS WIN A TRIP OF A LIFETIME

Janat Waqas OIb

In the quaint town of Willowbrook, nestled between rolling hills and serene meadows, lived a group of lifelong friends: Mia, Jake, Lily and Alan. Bonded by their shared love for adventure, they stumbled upon a local contest that promised a once in a lifetime trip to Italy.



Excitement buzzed in the air as the friends gathered in Mia's cosy living room to submit their entry. With crossed fingers and hopeful smiles, they clicked the "submit" button, sealing their fate in the hands of destiny. Days later a phone call changed their lives forever as they were the lucky winners.

Italy awaited them with open arms and the friends found themselves immersed in the enchanting landscape of Florence, where cobblestone streets whispered tales of history. Their journey was a kaleidoscope of flavours, from savouring mouth watering pasta in hidden trattorias to indulging in gelato under the Tuscan sun.

The vibrant colours of the Amalfi coast greeted them as an old friend, and the azure sea sparkled with promises of unforgettable experiences. Mia, with her camera in her hand, captured every moment from the cliffside villages to the lemon groves that painted the coastline.

As they strolled through the ancient ruins of Rome, the echoes of the past spoke to their souls. The Colosseum stood as a testament to the strength of friendship, much like the bond that had brought them to this wondrous

place. Laughter echoed through the Roman Forum as they shared anecdotes and marvelled at the architectural marvel that stood the test of time.

In Venice, they glided through canals on a gondola, the city's romantic ambience reflecting in their eyes. Each bridge they crossed felt like a step into a dream, the Venetian masks they wore at the carnival added an element of mystery to their already magical journey.

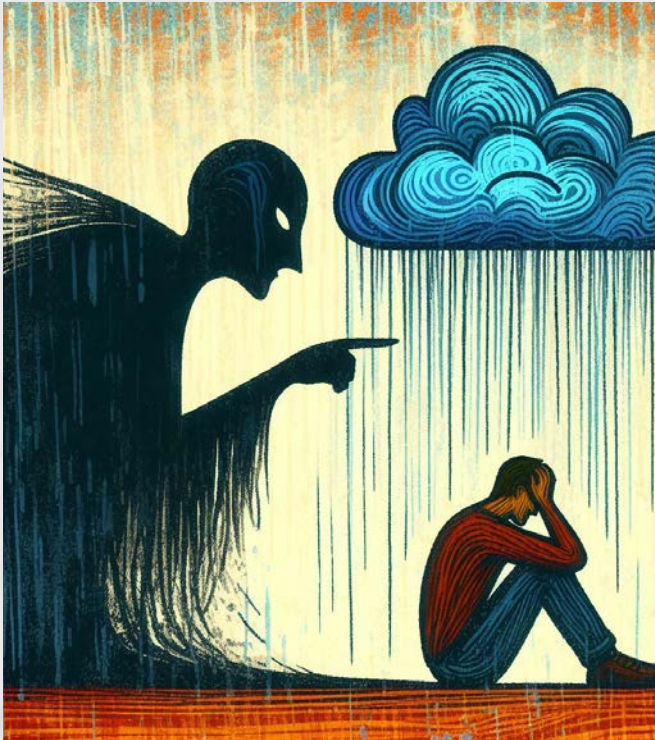
Underneath the Tuscan sun, amidst vineyards and olive groves, the friends gathered for a picnic toasting to their shared triumph and the memories they had woven together. As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting hues of gold and crimson across the sky, they realised the winning trip was just the beginning.

Italy had not only gifted them breathtaking landscapes but also strengthened the bonds of friendship that had brought them to this extraordinary adventure. With hearts full of gratitude and suitcases packed with memories, the friends returned to Willowbrook, forever cherishing the story of how a simple contest had transformed their lives and etched Italy's beauty into the tapestry of their friendship.

True friendship had brought them to this extraordinary adventure. With hearts full of gratitude and suitcases packed with memories, the friends returned to Willowbrook, forever cherishing the story of how a simple contest had transformed their lives and etched Italy's beauty into the tapestry of their friendship.

WHEN TRUST IS HIJACKED

Jannat Waqas OIb



Once upon a time, in a small town named Harmonyville, there lived two best friends, Alex and Jamie. They had known each other since childhood and shared a bond that seemed unbreakable. The townsfolk often admired their friendship, considering them the epitome of trust and loyalty.

One sunny afternoon, the tranquillity of Harmonyville was disrupted by the arrival of a mysterious stranger named Lucas. With his charismatic charm, Lucas quickly integrated himself into the community, gaining the trust of its residents. Little did anyone know that his arrival would set off a chain of events that would test the very foundation of trust between Alex and Jamie.

Lucas befriended both Alex and Jamie, effortlessly weaving himself into the fabric of their lives. He seemed genuinely interested in their stories, dreams, and secrets. Unbeknownst to the best friends, Lucas was a master manipulator, skilled in the art of sowing

discord.

As days turned into weeks, Lucas subtly dropped hints and planted seeds of doubt in both Alex and Jamie's minds about each other. He strategically broke their unspoken bond by revealing supposed confidences shared by one to the other. The once inseparable duo now found themselves questioning the very essence of their friendship.

One evening, under the dim glow of the streetlights, Alex confronted Jamie about the alleged secrets that had been revealed by Lucas. Trust shattered like fragile glass, as accusations flew and emotions ran high. The foundation of their friendship crumbled, and the town of Harmonyville watched in disbelief as the unbreakable bond between Alex and Jamie was irreparably damaged.

Lucas revelled in the chaos he had created, disappearing from Harmonyville as quickly as he had arrived. The once-tranquil town now harboured a palpable tension, and the rift between Alex and Jamie seemed insurmountable.

The damage was done, and the line breaking trust had left scars that ran deep.

As time passed, the townsfolk mourned the loss of the friendship that had defined Harmonyville. The story of Alex and Jamie served as a cautionary tale, a reminder that trust, once broken, could lead to the unravelling of the strongest bonds. The echoes of Lucas's manipulation lingered, a sombre reminder that even the most unbreakable friendships would succumb to the insidious influence of doubt and betrayal.

HOW AM I GOING TO EXPLAIN THIS?

Hajra Bashir OIb



I cried while banging my fist at the wall. As I woke up from my peaceful slumber. I witnessed the house all trashed, paper cups lying all around the floor, and chips scattered all around the house but the most ruthless scene I discovered was my mother's most prized possession which was a picture frame all broken into tiny parts. I was divested. The party last night was a very bad decision of mine

"Hey, Josh! So I need your help, can you come to my place?" I called up my best friend. "Sorry brother, I won't be able to make it," said Josh in a muffled voice. I hung up rudely, I went outside for some fresh air but as soon as I saw my dad's Porsche with a few scratch marks my eyes widened and I almost fainted. my phone started to ring. "Hey, Oliver! Hope you'll be fine" said Dad.

"Yes, I am. How's the vacation going?" I asked anxiously "You won't believe we are coming today, our trip ended early, hope to see you soon!" I was

frightened as it was so I took the Porsche to the repair shop

I paid with all my last year's savings as it was an expensive fix. I started to worry and my worry grew as I saw my mom's message popped on my phone 'We'll be back in an hour,' I just realised I had to tidy up the house as well all in an hour. My body trembled in fear as I watched the time clock go by as fast as a sports car.

The mechanic yelled, "And your car is repaired, but you have to pay a bit more as it wasn't enough." I had no choice but to use my dad's credit card to pay for the remaining amount because I was stuck until I realised that it was for emergencies only. Before long, the repaired car was brought home, and I was anxious about explaining anything to my parents. I quickly realised that I needed to clean the entire house. My parents will be here in five minutes, according to the text I received. I hurried home after pushing the paddle as quickly as I could.

I knew they were home when I spotted the taxi outside, so I gave up as soon as I pulled into the driveway. Even though my palms were sweaty and my chest tensed, I mentally braced myself for the harsh punishment. It was difficult to confront, so I closed my eyes and opened the door. "Oliver, you're back. I missed you," my mother murmured, giving me a tight hug. "Hey kiddo," my father yelled, as I observed the perfectly cleaned and shiny house. I was unable to close my eyes. My best friend Josh was waving at me when I noticed him. Knowing that I could always rely on him, I grinned and quietly thanked him.



SHADOWS OF THE HAUNTED MANSION

Muhammad Usman OIb

At midnight the old house was enveloped in darkness, the lunar sky casting a sinister frame around its shape. A cold wind rustled through the surrounding trees' gnarled branches, warning any intruders to leave. But the true horror of the haunted mansion lay in wait for those brave enough to enter.

A feeling of dread hung in the air as we approached the old, rundown mansion. The creaky porch seemed to groan under our weight as if protesting our presence. Shadows danced eerily across the broken exterior, playing tricks on our senses. Inside, a musty smell filled the air, a mix of decay and sadness. The massive wooden door squeaked open, sounding like a cry of despair. Darkness swallowed the light, and echoes of the past whispered through the hallways.

But what was most unsettling about the house wasn't its condition—it was the sense of evil that surrounded it. It felt like the walls themselves were alive with malevolence, growing stronger as our fear grew.

THE GHOSTLY SCHOOLHOUSE

Arham Abid Kamal OIb

As I stepped into the haunted school to explore it, the old hallway was creaking and I was trembling with fear. The windows were dark and filled with shadows that seemed to move on their own. Suddenly, the door slammed shut behind me as I entered the school, trapping me inside. I realised then that I was in for a terrifying experience.

The school looked abandoned, with broken windows and dusty classrooms that appeared to have been unused for years. The front gates were rusted, and the grounds were overgrown with weeds. The owner of the school was rumoured to be a mysterious figure who had disappeared many years ago.

As I made my way through the eerie corridors, the air became thick with mist and the temperature dropped dramatically. The trees outside seemed to sway menacingly, casting strange shadows on the walls. Despite the ominous atmosphere, I pressed on, determined to uncover the secrets of the haunted school.

Suddenly, a butler appeared before me, holding his head under his arms like a ball. "Welcome to the



haunted school," he said, his voice echoing eerily through the halls. "Follow me." I followed him nervously, trying to ignore the feeling of dread that washed over me.

We entered a dark classroom, where cobwebs hung from the ceiling and a thick layer of dust covered everything. As I opened a wardrobe, a skeleton leapt out at me, causing me to scream in terror. The haunted school was proving to be even scarier than I had imagined.

FINDING HOME

Momin Yasir OIb

The girl came into her new residence. For the first few days, everything was going perfectly. On the third day, the girl discovered that her neighbours were criticising and disliked her. She was unaware of the motivation behind anything. She was apprehensive and unsure of what to do. She was worried about being evicted from the flat.

She was quite anxious and afraid. She pondered during the night what might occur and what she had done incorrectly to disturb them. When she went to see her few neighbours, she inquired about



their well-being. In response, they said they didn't mind at all.

She needed this apartment because it was the only one she could afford, and if she moved out, she would be homeless, therefore she wanted to identify the person who had complained about her. When she attempted to ask the responsible parties, they said it was confidential. Her neighbour's complaint quickly became clear to her when she observed her cat was not at ease in her bed and continued to meow throughout the night. She slowed down, and both she and her cat slept soundly.

She explored new areas in her neighbourhood. She apologised to the neighbours who had voiced their complaints about her and established new acquaintances. She was overjoyed to have quickly established a wonderful apartment with all the necessities. She was content with her existence and blended in with the surroundings.



FLOATING ABOVE CAPPADOCIA

Ahmed Sohail OIb

A balloon ride is similar to riding a magic carpet; it gives you the impression that you are leaving this world and travelling through space on a cloud. in the Ottoman Empire's little village of Cappadocia. At six in the morning, when the temperature was

at its lowest, we waited for our balloon to come. We arrived wearing only our shirts with cuffs because we had no idea how cold it was.

We were heated by the heat produced by the hot air balloon's heater, which raised the balloon. Using a fire torch, the pilot heated the balloon to the point where it began to ascend. We continued climbing, and with every minute that passed, the temperature dropped. Usually, the pilot climbs up and a family of five goes along.

Anxiety related to heights may be problematic. It's an exhilarating experience every time. For at least thirty to forty minutes, you are in the sky. You can take pleasure in it with your loved ones. During an air balloon ride, you sit in a small basket beneath the balloon and it floats through the sky. The ride ends as soon as you touch the ground and experience a sharp plunge. They give you a certificate for soaring high in the sky with them and displaying such bravery, along with a warm, cooked meal. It's an experience of a lifetime that ought to be had by all.

DESCRIBE A SPOOKY GHOST HOUSE AT MIDNIGHT

Musa Ashar OIb

In a creepy neighbourhood there used to be an abandoned house. Everything was covered in moss, the grass was overgrown, the windows had cracks and some were broken. No one dared to enter the home. Some say that the owner had died and his soul haunts the house still.

The gate of the house was a small gate covered in rust and the lock was broken as I pushed the gate open I heard the unpleasant noise of metal scrapping the ties were broken and the wooden door was broken down over time the house looked abandoned as I entered through the creaking gate, I felt a chill run down my spine. The moon hung high in the sky, casting eerie shadows across the overgrown lawn. The house loomed before me, a dark silhouette against the night.

The front door stood broken and splintered, a testament to years of neglect. Inside, the air was thick with dust and decay.

The hallway stretched out before me, its walls adorned with peeling wallpaper and cracked paint. Shadows danced along the walls, flickering in the dim light filtering through the broken windows. Every step I took seemed to echo through the empty halls.

I ventured further into the house, my heart pounding in my chest. In each abandoned room I entered, furniture draped in dusty sheets, cobwebs clinging to the corners like sinister tapestries. The floorboards groaned every step I took as if protesting my presence in this forgotten place.

As I explored deeper into the house, I couldn't shake the feeling of being watched. Whispers seemed to float in the air, faint and indistinct, sending shivers down my spine. I knew I should turn back, and flee from this haunted place, but something compelled me to continue.

Finally, I reached the heart of the house, a grand staircase leading up to the upper floors. With trembling hands, I reached out and began to ascend, the darkness swallowing me whole.



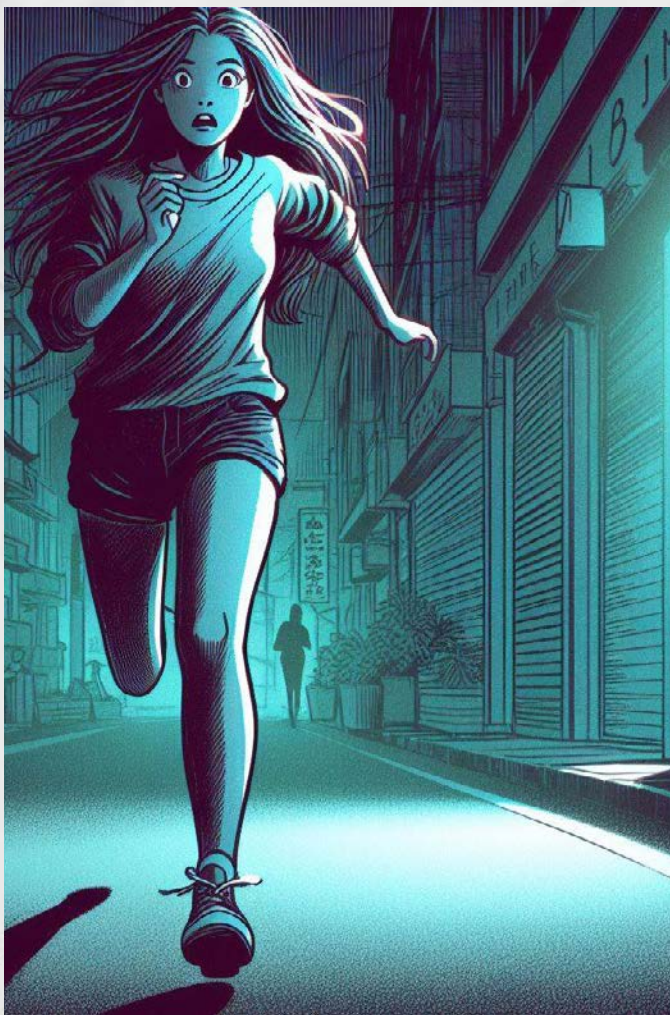
At the top of the staircase, I was greeted by a hallway shrouded in darkness. The air was heavy with the weight of centuries, pressing down on me like a suffocating blanket.

I knew then that I was not alone in this house, that something sinister lurked in the shadows, waiting to ensnare me in its grasp. With a sinking feeling in my chest, I turned and fled, desperate to escape the clutches of this haunted place before it consumed me whole.

A TRAUMATIC SUMMER EXPERIENCE

Ammani Zeeshan OIb

It was an exciting summer night in mid-July, summer break was going on and parties were in full swing. My friends and I were having the greatest summer of our lives. From pool parties to adventurous sleepovers, it all felt like a teenage dream. My friend



Ellie had a party at her house. It was a great night of dancing and enjoyment, and I had a great time. It was getting late so we decided that it was time for the party to end and for everyone to head home. One of my friends offered to drive me home but I decided to walk home instead as this way I could get some steps in and spend some peaceful time alone.

As I was walking, peacefully admiring the empty streets of Brooklyn, with an airpod in my ear, I heard a thunder. The wind was picking up and it was about to rain. I got worried as I did not want to get soaked in the rain. I decided to step under the shelter of one of the buildings and waited for about ten minutes. As I was waiting, examining everything around me, I heard a loud but short footsteps approaching. I got a weird feeling immediately but decided to ignore it and move on. I walked a few more steps and heard the same footsteps following me. I got petrified and started panicking.

I got myself together and tried calming myself down. I started walking as fast as I could but the footsteps kept getting louder and louder. At this point, my heart was racing a thousand miles per hour and my head was spinning. The whole street was dark but a faint light could be seen at a corner shop. I rushed as fast as I could and got to the shop. It was still open and the shopkeeper was an incredibly delightful old lady. I asked her to guide me to the restroom and I rushed inside and locked myself in it.

I turned on my phone, sent my dad my location, and asked him to pick me up as soon as possible. He got there in less than five minutes and came into the shop to escort me to the car safely. As I sat in the car, I saw an old man, in his fifties, who seemed to be under the effect of some medication. I thanked my dad for coming to help and decided to never walk alone at night ever again. This experience taught me to always stay vigilant and keep an eye on the surroundings.



A JOURNEY THROUGH HISTORY

Jannat Waqas OIb

In the palely lit attic of an ancient Victorian mansion, I came across a bizarre-looking pocket watch that was tucked away in a dust corner. Attracted by its complex design, I grabbed it and felt a sudden feeling of faintness and dizziness. The world around me began to spin and before I knew it I was hustling through time!

My first stop was ancient Egypt where elevated pyramids emerged against the backdrop of a blazing desert sun. I stared at the grandeur of the pharaohs and mysteries of the Nile, feeling the weight of history pressing down upon me. Ancient Egypt had an extravagant culture which was displayed through their way of dressing and the different available foods. It truly made me realise how different their culture was and the actual beauty of Egypt lies in their culture.

Then I found myself amongst the hustle and bustle of Elizabethan England, where the streets were full of merchants. I rubbed shoulders with the likes of Shakespeare and Elizabeth I while observing the sights and sounds of England. England was the most developed place I visited through the 'Pocket Watch'.

But my journey was far from over, with the twist of the watch's dial, I was whisked away to a distant future where gleaming skyscrapers pierced the clouds and hover cars zipped through the air. Technology had advanced beyond my wildest dreams yet amongst the adventure of tomorrow. I could not help but feel a pang of nostalgia for the simplicity of the past. It made me more humble towards my elders as they went through such a simple life which was opposite to ours and I understood the difficulties faced by our elders.

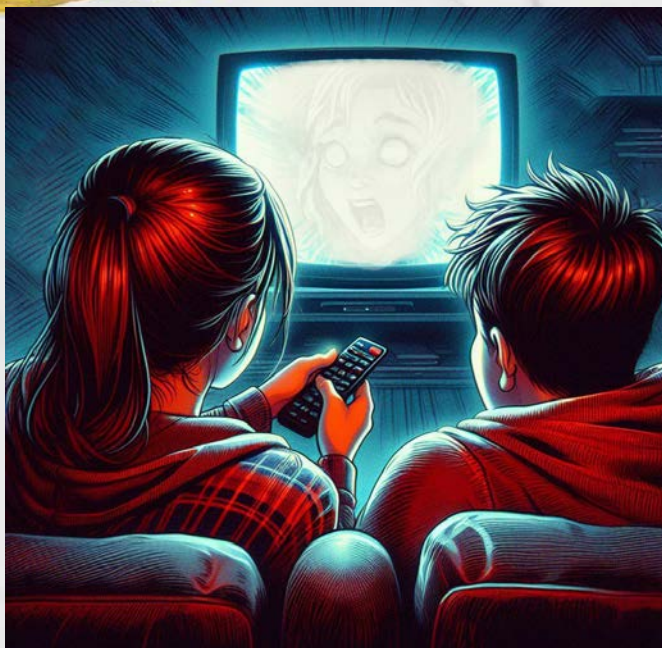
As I continued my journey through time, I encountered pivotal moments in history for example the signing of treaties, the rise and fall of empires, and the tragedies faced by humanity. With each leap through the ages, I gained a newfound appreciation for the fleeting nature of time and the fragility of existence. I finally realised the importance of the complex history of these places.

But as the hands of the pocket watch began to slow, I knew my time-travelling adventure was drawing to a close. With a heavy heart, I bid farewell to the wonders of the past and the possibilities of the future, returning to the present with a new profound sense of wonder. This experience was truly a life-changing experience and the memories I made will stay with me forever.

JACKSON AND MARCUS

Khadija Ahsan OIb

Jackson was a 12-year-old boy once upon a time. He decided to visit his friend's house because he was alone at home. When he called his friend Marcus to ask if he might visit his house, Marcus agreed. After they got together, Jackson suggested they could watch some scary movies.



As the night wore on and the clock struck midnight, the two friends found themselves engrossed in the chilling tales unfolding on the screen. Every creak of the floorboards and rustle of the curtains sent shivers down their spines, yet they couldn't tear their eyes away. The eerie glow of the TV illuminated their faces as they huddled closer together, their laughter mingling with nervous whispers. Little did they know, their night of thrills was about to take an unexpected turn, leading them down a path they never could have imagined...

THE HAUNTING OF MYRTLES PLANTATION

Wania Umair Oib

When my cousins questioned if I believed in ghosts during my visit to the United States, I said that I did not. They told me about Myrtles Plantation, a former antebellum plantation and historic property in St. Francisville, Louisiana, that was constructed in 1796. They said there was a particularly haunted site in this area. Historical records only mention the murder of William Winter, despite popular belief that there were eleven murders committed at that home.

Though I didn't think ghosts existed, I was nevertheless a little afraid. I answered let's try when my cousin asked whether I wanted to come visit. I wanted to know if this is accurate. When I asked folks when we arrived in Louisiana after travelling there from New York, they were afraid to even bring up the subject. We went there around midnight the following day. Initially, I sensed that someone was observing us. My cousin sensed a negative aura as we entered the house and the area smelled awful. I noticed a bloodstain on the bed resembling a hand. I was appalled. We become chilly when we decide it would be best to go. During the summer, I sensed someone touching me.

I cried out as we attempted to exit, but the gate closed as we tried, causing the children to cry, but we managed to jump out. And for two days after that, my cousin became paranoid. I returned to my country, and to this day, I still find it hard to forget the first instance in which I believed in the presence of evil spirits.



A MYSTERIOUS STRANGER

Muhammad Abubakar Umar OIb

On a windy day, in a small town with a population of a few people the town entered a unique and mysterious stranger, he was dressed very differently from others. Everyone was curious to know who he was. He had worn a black cape and one of his eyes was hidden with his hair. People in that small town were suspicious to know why his one eye was hidden. What if he was a thief who had come to steal their precious things? The next day, people knocked on his doorbell to figure out who he was and why he came there. People knocked on his door but no one answered.

After a few days, that mysterious person came out and started to get involved with the people of the town and started to follow the culture of the town. But everyone was still curious to know why he was hiding one of his eyes.

A guy from the town decided to ask him why he was hiding one of his eyes. "Hey, why are you hiding your one eye?"

The mysterious stranger replied, "I just can't tell you sorry and he ran back to his house in fear."

The next day, the whole town decided to make a plan and fulfil it at night. One of the people from the town will quietly look through the window to see what the matter is. That person waited for many hours to see what was the matter and he finally was able to find out what was the matter with that mysterious stranger. One of his eyes was white and because of that, he felt like he was very different and mysterious. The other day, everyone went to his house and told him that they had found out the real identity of him. He was frightened and asked them not to kick him out of the town where he had no place to live. But everyone was with him and supported him and told

him that he was not different, he was just like them. They treated him like they treated normal people.

The mysterious stranger's tears were dropping after seeing the kindness of the people and he was impressed that everyone in town had not treated him badly and kicked him out but they were kind and supported him. He was so happy and grateful to all of them. Now no longer he felt like a mysterious stranger but he felt like a normal person like other people in the town. His fears had gone away and he was living his best life in the town with other people.



LOVE FOR ALL

Hafsa Asif OIla

If my ears don't hear, does that mean, my eyes don't
tear?

One capability was lost, yet so many more were
found,

Still, a black cloud hovers, a black cloud covers,

You're not keen to help me, even though I need it,

You don't seem to hear me, even though I am the
one who's deaf,

The fear of plummeting into a ditch, without
realizing you already are in one.

Hearing the echos of my intrusive thoughts,

The small, innocent heart of mine, just like any
other heart one might find.

I am put in a corner, but I am no foreigner,

I have hands that I talk with, a heart that I feel with.

Voices left unheard, ideas left ignored,

Exiled from society through a barrier of
discrimination that kills,

Unheard melodies that sound oh-so-lovely,

Love and care, after all, do not require
ears that hear or eyes that see.



PLEA OF A CHILD

Hafsa Asif OIla

(About a child with severe cardiovascular disease)

My heart aches but not from the holes in it,

My heart breaks because of the chances I lost,

A child, not being able to run in fields or swim in
pools!

While all the others thought I was a fool,

They never understood why I couldn't chase
butterflies,

Why I had to sit back, watch a movie instead,

Why not can I be the main character in what I
thought was my script,

Never could I fathom, could understand, could
answer!

I'm just a child,

I can barely reach the top shelf in the kitchen,

But the hurdles, I've crossed were more than just
some kitchen shelf,

I'm just a child,

I don't even know what congenital heart disease
means,

Yet I'm going through it,

All I ask you is to help me,

Whether it be with money or support,

It is as simple as sending me love online and
sharing my story,

At the end of the day,

I'm a child,

I want to live and I want to thrive,

I want to be the movie star, I once wrote the script
for,

So help me with a dollar or with a dime all I want is
one little smile,

MY MOM, A SPECIAL PERSON

Hafsa Asif Olla

You love to shower me with praise,
And you care about me with the craze.

I am sorry for ever letting you down,
Or for putting your face in a frown.

You remind me of a hot pink flower,
Filled with love care and affection,

Whilst you give off a hot chocolate scent,
Filling the room with cosiness and cuddles as you
ascend,

You strive through the rough waves like a skilful
sailor,
You complete me and my clothes you tailor,

I will forever be grateful,
Maybe sometimes even hateful.

But I am sorry for that,
It is not my intention.
To put your name in a bad mention.

Stay happy, stay blessed with not a burden on your
chest,
For with pride and honour, you complete our
family's crest.



UNABLE TO LET GO OF OUR UNBREAKABLE FRIENDSHIP

Seyab Faisal OIa

For me, this might not be the end,
I do miss you, my friend.
I swear,
Together again.
Life is not the same without you,
I'm not sure if this goes with you.
Please come back into my life,
So we can reunite.

In my life, you had an important role,
Connected to my heart and soul.
Since that time there has been a sense of blue,
Everything felt new.
I hope that you will come back soon,
That would only be a boon

I miss everything.
I miss the long hours of talking,
The long hours of walking.
I miss the advice and lectures,
I miss us going alone on adventures.
I miss the nagging about "friends",
I miss all the time we had from start to the end.

I miss you both dearly.
So keep your chin up,
Until the day we're.



A STUDENT'S LIFE

Gulvishan Kaleem OIa

In halls where echoes softly tread,
Young minds ignite, their dreams ahead.
Amid the pages, pens in hand,
Students toil in this learning land.

Each day a battle, a silent fight,
Against the shadows, against the night.
With weary eyes and hearts ablaze,
They navigate the winding maze.

Though challenges may dim their sight,
Their spirit burns with guiding light.
For in these halls where struggles roam,
They find their place, their heart, their home.

Through equations, essays, and lore,
They strive for knowledge, seeking more.
But burdened shoulders bear the weight,
Of deadlines looming, oh so great,
Yet in the struggle, strength is found,
In every test and trial, they're bound.
For in the crucible of school's demand,
They forge resilience, hand in hand.

THE UNDERRATED HEARTACHE

Mehwish Maqbool OIb

They did not tell me it would hurt like this,
 No one warned me,
 About the heartbreak, we experienced with friends,
 Where are the albums? I thought,
 There were no songs sung for it.
 I could not find the ballads,
 Or read the books dedicated to writing grief,
 We fall into this when friends leave.
 It is the type of heartache that,
 Does not hit you like a tsunami,
 It is like a slow disease,
 The kind that does not show up for months,
 Has no visible signs,

Is an ache here,
 A headache there,
 But manageable,
 disease or tsunami!
 It all ends the same, my friend,
 A loss is a loss!



A NEVER-ENDING SEARCH

Mehwish Maqbool OIb

My eyes,
 Make mirrors out of,
 Every reflective surface they pass,
 Searching for something beautiful looking back.
 My ears fish for compliments and praise,
 But no matter how far they go looking,
 Nothing is enough for me.
 I go to clinics and department stores,
 For pretty potions and new techniques,
 I've tried facials and expensive creams
 For a hopeful minute, they fill me,
 Make me glow from cheek to cheek.
 But as soon as I feel beautiful,
 Their magic disappears suddenly.
 Where am I supposed to find it,
 I am willing to pay any price,
 For a beauty that makes heads turn,
 Every moment day and night.



BAPSI SIDHWA ENGLISH ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION A TALE OF HONOUR AND FRIENDSHIP

Saad Ali Noorani OIII



During the span of my life, I have heard people saying, 'Life happens, get over it; people come and go,' and maybe that's true. Maybe the word 'forever' really was meant for memories and not people. But it is the very memories that keep a person going, that motivate those falling apart to respect each other's honour, the promise they made to each other.

Life is very unpredictable, though, isn't it?

The way it twists and turns one's reality into something that couldn't have been fathomed.

That is exactly what happened with two people - people who had lost a lot in their lives. Wasi and Muhammad, two intimidatingly broken souls who had met on a trip abroad, became the best of friends. People considered them inseparable, brothers by heart, some would say. The thing about them was

that both of them carried the call of honour and had both made a promise to one another to be there if one brother called out for assistance, and this included being each other's best man at their weddings.

Well, as they say, all good things come to an end. The jealousy people have for others' happiness conveniently always manages to surface. Misunderstandings grew between them, and even after trying to clear it up, due to having post-trauma, they started to doubt each other's honesty and ultimately grew apart.

Fast forward to 10 years. Wasi lives in the US and Muhammad in Pakistan, where he receives information about Wasi, his best friend, getting married. Muhammad had forgotten a lot about that friendship, but what he didn't forget was the promise they made to be there during each other's gloom and happiness, and this was it. So it was decided, Muhammad set up and went on a journey to keep a promise he had made to Wasi and himself. And perhaps setting aside these grudges was the best decision he had made in a very long time. Seeing this unexpected guest at his wedding brought joy even Wasi didn't know he could experience it. In search of honour, Muhammad was able to reunite with a friend who had been his brother. A bond is stronger, so yes, all things do work out for the better, uniting friends and replenishing memories.

At the end of the day, Muhammad and Wasi were taught that what's meant to be will happen and no one in this existence could end the bonds that were meant to be forever.

CHUCK AND BLAIR

Shawaiz Shafiq OIII

As he climbed up the steps of his private jet, Chuck got proudly seated and ordered his pilots to head to Paris, France. The flight was going smoothly until Chuck was woken up from his nap to the incessant ringing of his phone which he groggily picked up, only to find that his girlfriend, Blair had been kidnapped on her way to Lyon, France.



Chuck was agitated by this news and promised to save her. He headed straight up to the pilot's cabin and asked them to change the route to Lyon.

The pilots insisted that they didn't have enough food but Chuck was adamant on his decision, so they started off their journey to Lyon where he called Blair again and asked her for the exact location. She messaged it to Chuck and he immediately contacted his security team and headed to the exact location.

There they found the kidnappers threatening to kill Blair and demanded 10 million dollars for her freedom. After some negotiations, the kidnappers said that \$5 million would be enough to set Blair free. Chuck threw them a suitcase full of cash, and the kidnapper opened and checked the money, after everything was done, the kidnapper let her go.

Chuck and Blair were finally united, Blair hugged Chuck in joy and they were then escorted by the security teams to the plane. They boarded the private plane which took them to Paris where they lived happily ever after. Chuck was successful in keeping his promise to Blair of saving and uniting with her.

They went to New York and bought a mansion, got it decorated according to their tastes, and flourished their business. Each day, their bond strengthened and brought infinite happiness to their lives.

CELEBRITIES AND THEIR SHINE

Momina Rehman OIIIIs

Celebrities are public figures and people tend to keenly observe their lifestyle. They are often held in the spotlight for their way of life, both public and private. In the contemporary world, nothing is hidden from social media. Each move taken by the celebrity becomes the talk of the town.

Being independent individuals, celebrities too have a right to live a peaceful private life. However, their privacy is often invaded by people who are deeply invested in their lives. May it be buying a new car or the birth of their child, every small detail about their lives becomes the latest headline in the media. This excessive and unnecessary interference by people can often lead to celebrities being bashed for entirely private matters. Moreover, people tend to criticise public figures for their private life decisions, even when they have no right to attack their privacy.

On the other hand, celebrities are known for their extravagant lifestyles which are portrayed by them publicly. They are known to be affluent individuals often surrounded by lights and cameras.



However, their public lives are controlled as they allow us to perceive matters as the media wants us to.

Our world has a vast grasp and even the tiniest detail about the life of a public figure is just a click away. Social media platforms like Instagram and Twitter play a major role in disclosing the intricacies of their lives. They are often clustered among their ardent fans, whenever spotted in public places, which makes it hard for them to draw a line between their public and private life, merely because they are recognised by a huge audience.

To sum up, I strongly believe that it is very hard for celebrities to cherish the peace of their private lives. However, the ones who cross the line and upset these celebrities are equally responsible for the unrest they bring to their lives. Yet, the hour of need is to be in the spotlight, sharing food, sleep cycles, friends and family, and even very sensitive details of one's life to create sensationalism and envy among the masses. And this is done by the celebrities themselves and their managers to keep them trending. This is entirely a vicious circle, where victims are the common people more than the celebrities.

WHAT IS MUSIC IN MY LIFE?

Malika Hamid OIib

For some music is the imaginary path that leads them to light, preventing them from falling into the never-ending pit of misery below. For others, music is what drags them to the darkest corners of their subconsciousness. For me, music is ever-changing, ever-changing like the white clouds above us, vanishing one minute and appearing back the next second. Sometimes acting like a beacon of hope, other times trapping me, in a sea of gloom.

We were on a ride back from our competition, a competition we spent months preparing for, the one we travelled to another city for, and the one we lost.

I had my AirPods on, my head resting against the

car window, and my hoodie drowns over my face as I listened to music in hopes of it calming me, but it all didn't seem to help. The music created a void and enchained me to my failure, the expectations I had let down. The melancholic melody and the heart-wrenching lyrics squeezed my core. The singer sang in my language Urdu, and the pain in his voice was perhaps the very crux of why I was breaking down. Silent tears kept sliding down my cheeks concealing the loud shrieks of my disappointment wailing to release. I felt restricted, constrained in a tiny box, claustrophobic as I longed for oxygen, struggling to breathe. Regardless of my being ready to give up, I knew that I would not scream and would not let go, trusting the music to hide my pain and misery.

In the quiet deadly night, I trusted music to help me forget and get lost in its tune, to never reveal to anyone my strained face and keep searching for hope, for light, just like Browning did for his lost love. The unrequited love!

Pressing the pedal of time, another day; a day that went from possibly being engulfed in unhappiness to merriment of pride. At first, it was silent, eerily silent as the only sound that came into contact with your ears was the thumps of the basketball bouncing. My eyes were overwrought as I concentrated on the match playing out before me. For a moment I could not breathe and time seemed to have slowed down.



They only needed one more basket to win and silent prayers in my mind would not stop. And then it happened, the final basket, that too because of me. That was the moment tiny figures in yellow zoomed in as they ran towards me filling the atmosphere with mirth and laughter. Right then, the upbeat love and the pride in Shakira's voice were visible to me. My beacon of happiness and peace finally came into being. That music ran through my head setting my emotions free, helping me scream at the top of my lungs. It freed me from the burden of my expectations, always burdening my shoulders, and releasing me from the imaginary maze I trapped myself in.

I find music as something that has the power to startle me in the most unusual ways. Sometimes it is a representation of grief, other times it leaves me flabbergasted as I stare at my good fortune. However, music is one factor prevalent in my life that never abandons me stranded in a world that exists to pull people apart.

SOCIAL MEDIA IN THE CONTEMPORARY WORLD

Ahmed Zaman OIIB

Social media is an online platform, where people from all over the world can connect. They can share thoughts and ideas along with lovely pictures and messages that enable them to live with humility and love. Social media gives people full autonomy to share everything that is in their minds and hearts. They can comment on various topics and things online, whether it is about love, friendship, hatred, peace, future, history, politics, science, health, and much more.

Adding to this, there also sits responsibility upon human beings to share content that encourages love and peace and discourages hatred and war. Social media has a tendency to impact people emotionally and physically, which is why it is accountable on the part of the people to share authentic and positive content. Moreover, it promotes inclusivity, as people share amazing matters, and people can contently sit back and witness different cultures on their screens. What can be more astounding than sitting comfortably on one's couch, and learning and experiencing various cultures and notions, without having to meet people in real life? This also saves you travelling expeditions along with enlightening you with different perspectives and issues.

With all the benefits and ease come certain drawbacks and loopholes as well. A common case witnessed on social media is cyberbullying. It has many disadvantages, as it can affect people emotionally and can lead to severe outbreaks. People often target social media users attacking their ethnicities, ideas, and personal matters. This act is likely to discourage and upset people, harming their mental health, and resulting in suicides in extreme cases.

As the internet has evolved, it has provided the feasibility of limiting comments and restricting abusive comments on social media websites, such as



Instagram and Facebook. A user is free to block or unfollow any unwanted content.

It is recommended that people should not trust whatever is presented on social media blindly. There is excessive information available on the internet that is forged, propaganda, or maybe a sheer display of irresponsibility. This inauthentic information leads to many crucial instances which consequently increase the frequency of the victims.

We should act dutifully, cross-check the information, and use our brains actively to find out the truth before believing anything.

GRIPPED IN DESTINY

Emaan Akhlaq OIib



They both read their letters and then walked away in opposite directions. Although neither of them wanted to, they knew that they were making a decision which would haunt them for the rest of their lives. Also, they knew that this would be the end for them forever.

Lucy and Mark became friends in a library.

In the quiet soothing atmosphere of the library, where even the sound of breaths was audible, there came a sudden loud sound of a phone ringing with the ringtone going, "I am a disco dancer."

All the eyes in the library shifted from their books and laptops to Mark who was trying his best to be invisible and escape from the embarrassment.

"I am going to kill you, Noah," Mark whispered to himself about his best friend who made him the centre of attention due to the unique choice of the ringtone.

In the opposite direction of Mark, there sat a girl named Lucy who was on the verge of jumping from a cliff. Lucy was done with this world. She had all of the problems a person of her age could imagine; a toxic family who would interfere with everything she did or financial problems where she wasn't able to afford three meals a day, though her family was a millionaire back home (she was poles apart from her family's fundamentalist approach regarding culture and religion). She wanted to be an independent girl, not taking favours from her family.

As the bell rang, Lucy raised her beautiful brown eyes to see what had caused more disturbances to her life, only to see Mark shaking off his phone and apologising to everyone through his rueful eyes saying, "I am so sorry."

As soon as Mark and Lucy's eyes locked up with each other, it was as if it was love at first sight. There was a spark of connection that both of them could feel intensely and instantly.

However, Lucy couldn't resist this temptation for no longer than twenty minutes. It became even harder for her when Mark would try to catch a glimpse of her every ten seconds trying his best to remember how she looked, her features and her beautiful almond-shaped hazel brown eyes.

That's when Lucy had a sudden urge to go up to Mark and question him why he was looking at her all over again every ten seconds.

Although Lucy did go to Mark, instead of questioning him she said, "Do you want to get coffee sometime?" Without even processing the question, Mark answered, "Yes, let's go now!"

Lucy and Mark both had a wonderful time together. They had mutual interests; they liked dancing, and singing and their favourite artist was The Smiths. It was akin to a celestial union orchestrated by fate. They were perfect for each other. However, there was a big difference which made them apart; their religion. Lucy was a Muslim while Mark was a Christian. Nonetheless, this fact didn't bother any of them. They were in love!

For the next eight months, they were inseparable. They were made for each other. At one point all of their friends started to become worried for Lucy because of her toxic family and how they would never approve of Mark. She didn't care as she was finally happy after a long time.

"Dear Mark, let's manifest our friendship into a lifelong relationship."

Mark looked at Lucy with a well of affection and assured her that he shared the same feelings for her. All of this conversation, what Mark and Lucy thought, was done when they were in solitude. But the surprise visit from Lucy's family had shattered their hearts and they knew that it was going to soon shatter the idea of them being together.

"Lucy, what is this?" As soon as these words left Lucy's father's lips, Lucy and Mark stood up straight only to find her family being utterly disappointed in her and judging Mark simultaneously.

The serene peaceful aura which surrounded the room before had quickly escaped and was replaced with the sternness of her family and the discomfort both of the lovebirds were feeling. Both of them were made to be broken up on the spot and Mark had to leave his lover's house forever and ever.

"I better not see you with this guy or else I will break your legs and restrict you to stay within the confines of our house," Lucy's huge muscular father made these words all the more frightening and realistic at the same time.

However, Lucy's family also felt the connection she and Mark had and allowed Lucy to give him a letter when he was leaving her apartment. Lucy did not know whether to thank her parents or cry to them but she availed the opportunity, wrote him a letter and ran behind him to give him a piece of paper which summarised the past eight months of her life. As soon as Lucy gave Mark the letter he handed one out to her which read, "For you a thousand times over."

The letter Mark gave out to Lucy was a surprise for her because he planned her family's appearance earlier. Mark was going to propose to Lucy. Mark was going to ask Lucy to be his forever. This letter had things written which could have been possible for them and the letter that Lucy gave to Mark has things which had happened already.

"Maybe in the next world," said Mark and they both started to walk towards their disappointing life once again.

ESCAPING THE PERILOUS BUS RIDE

Hajra Bashir OIb

Buzz Buzz! The alarm rang as I slammed my hand on top to turn it off.

"I can't believe it's already Monday!"

I jumped off my bed, ran towards the bathroom, and brushed my teeth half. I washed my face, wore my school uniform, grabbed my bag, and headed downstairs, dragging my feet on the creaky wooden floor. "Oh my! I am late. I better head out!" I nibbled as I ran for the bus stop.



I made it in time and boarded the bus. I spotted Rachel sitting on the very back of the school bus. Rachel waved at me and pointed to the seat next to hers so I could sit next to them. Hey! I waved and sat next to Rachel. I was lucky to get the window seat. The chilly weather froze my hands as I put them in my pockets. I leaned against the bus window and produced fog with my breath, drew a small meaningless heart and a few scribbles on the window. As I prepared myself for the long torturing school day, I saw that the bus was not on the route to my school anymore. It was strange. I looked in front and the driver was dozing off as the bus was headed towards a cliff at a great average speed.

My eyes widened and before anything horrendous could happen I leaped across and pulled the handbrake and the driver. The children started screaming and panicking. I could say this was a valid reaction as life has just flashed before our eyes. The bus was a quarter off the ground and soon ended up falling. My heart started racing the moment it peaked out and saw the edge. The bus front was dangling over the edge.

My breath was taken away. Children panicked and some started running which caused the bus to shake vigorously. I screamed at the top of my lungs. "Stop!" All the children stared at me. Many started to cry. "If

we want to save our dear lives, then the first thing we need to do is calm down"

I cried. "But we are going to fall over the edge". Stuttered Max, a junior in my school. "No one is going to die", I cried as I dialled 911 on my phone with my hands shivering with fear.

All the children moved to the back of the bus. "I have an idea! Let's break the last window and move out" exclaimed every. "Now that's what I call a genius!" I giggled as I patted her back. I grabbed a kid's steel water bottle. Every and Rachel moved the kids back. This made the bus a bit more stable. I swung the bottle in the air and let out all the anger I ever had in me and *BASH* The window was broken. I carefully helped the children out and fortunately, we all were saved. Finally, the bus driver finally woke up and help arrived. We all were saved but many had deep cuts from the broken window but they were worth saving our lives. This was a perilous situation. I will never forget. "I am a hero!" I smiled as I patted my own back.

OF FAMILY, ADVENTURE, AND LIFE'S TREMORS

Gulvisha Kaleem OIa

This was a summer evening in June when I came back from my academy. My mom and my brother were all set to leave for Lahore because of my competition.

"C'mon, quickly get changed and hop in the car. We don't want to leave when it's dark," Mom patted my back as I growled - because I just wanted to lay down for a minute as I was extremely tired, but couldn't.

She was right though, so I swiftly took a shower and put on some fresh new clothes; an army camouflage baggy pants - full length to my ankle - and a beige coloured top with waist length, open off-white jacket. I wore my long, rich brown-coloured boots, adding a touch of earthly warmth to my outfit, and tied up my hair in a messy bun in haste. We reached our destination, probably, around 7 in the afternoon. "Get your stuff in the room downstairs, I am taking the upstairs one!" my brother roared as he saw me

going upstairs.

"I wasn't going to pick that anyways. I was just, you know, roaming around a bit because I am tired of the journey."

I rolled my eyes and lay confidently in his face. Well of course, I wouldn't want him to think I listened to him, plus my mom would have never allowed me to be upstairs because she didn't want to be running up

and down just to wake me up in the morning on the competition day. It was almost night when my uncle, mother's brother, and his children came to visit and eat dinner with us but eventually decided to stay for the night.

A new market opened near our house and the fun part was that it was just within walking distance. I wanted to go, so I asked my mom to let me take my cousins with me too (I didn't ask about my brother because I knew he would never come), but she refused. "Really, at this time, alone? Not a chance." "Please Mom, please!" I insisted so she told me to ask my uncle and when I did she agreed without even trying. I took my cousins and left, unaware of the adventurous terror waiting for me on the other side.

We were at the market buying some stuff and were about to leave when we noticed my younger cousin, Aima, was missing and wasn't with us. I was a little concerned but I knew she was at the Barbie dolls' section, so my other cousin, Jamie, dashed towards it, but soon we noticed chaos and a huge crowd rushing outside. Shortly after that I felt violent jolts and realised what was happening. Jamie started crying and insisted on going outside as much stuff from the upper shelves was falling and there were chances that we could get hurt, so I grabbed his arm and sprinted towards the door. We both took shelter under a canopy-like thing outside the store. I was STUCK - I wanted to go in to look for Aima but couldn't because of Jamie. The Earthquake was now a lot faster than



before. We saw a trolley just hit a wall and was shattered. It seemed like forever. I wanted to burst out in tears but couldn't because one of us was already doing it and if the other started, it was only going to make things worse. I could only pray that Aima was safe somewhere and not panicking. I regretted coming alone and that's when my 'ulcer' pain hit me hard, feeling like someone was stabbing me.

"Shoot! I forgot to take my medicines," I whined in a low cracky and shaky voice. I wanted the pain to end!

As the situation seemed to be in control and back to normal, I dashed towards the section to find Aima but she wasn't there. A tear ran down my cheek and I was tired

and sick.

"Hey, Good to see you here!" I shifted my gaze towards the sound and my mood lifted as I recognised my mom's friend. She had Aima - wrapped in her arms. "OH THANK GOD! Thank you SO much! How did you find her? Are you both ok? Anyone hurt?" A spark of life shone in my eyes after seeing Aima. She smiled and offered to walk me back home with the kids. "Shall we? Will tell you the story on our way!" she smiled. Long story short, she saw us entering the store but due to a phone call she went somewhere else in the store and encountered Aima coincidentally, the earthquake started but since then, both of them have been together. I requested her midway to not tell my mom about this incident or else I would be in big trouble. She laughed but agreed, and for my cousins - they couldn't talk enough so even if they tried to speak I knew exactly how to cover it up. Everything ended perfectly and as per the plan. Not such a bad day after all. A good and happy ending...!

"MOM! SARAH LOST AIMA IN THE MARKET TODAY!", shouted my cousin as we entered our house.

Well, not 'exactly' a good ending though...

MY BELOVED CHILDHOOD HAVEN

Arham Ali OIa

Throughout my short life, I have been through four homes but the one I like the most was the one I spent most of my childhood in. In that house, I spent time with my grandfather before he passed away. That house will always be of emotional value to me.

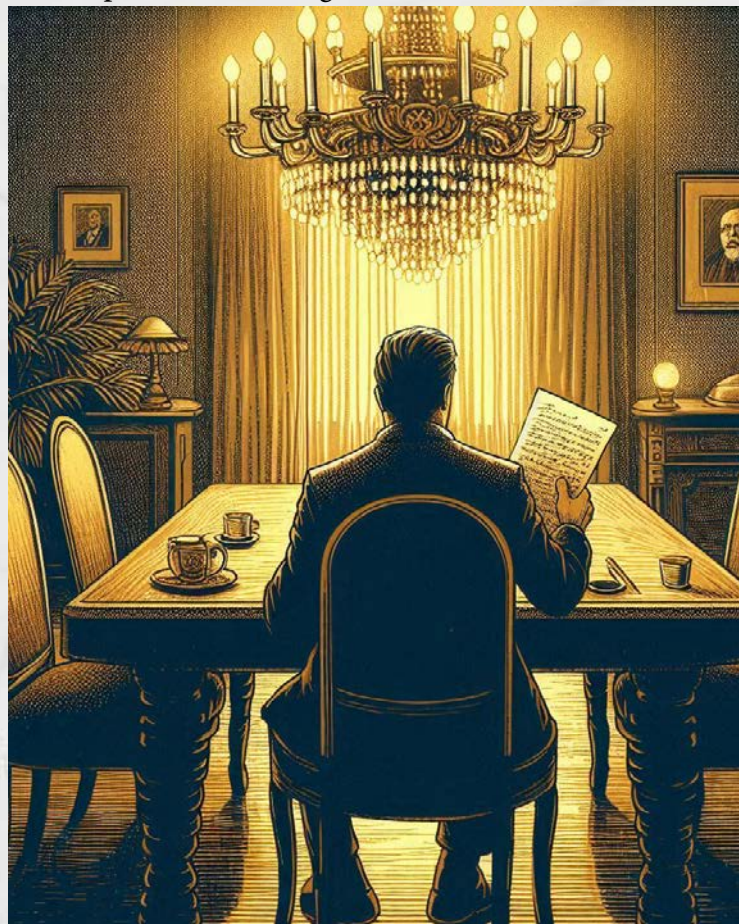
As you approach the house you are greeted by two gigantic maple-brown Gates that lead you inside the house. One Gate leads you to the garage hoisting two cars and my cycle before you. Meanwhile, the gate opens up into a blissful garden with flower beds and off-white archways. The archways lead towards an outdoor seating area with oak brown chairs and a big round coffee table. The garden also had stone stairs that joined and then led toward the main entrance of the house. The house itself was painted in a shade of white and consisted of countless Windows.

As you open the door you are greeted by artificial Bonsai trees and a huge chandelier overlooking you. To well which is that left to the entrance is the waiting area. On the right side doors open will lead you to the kitchen and dining room. The kitchen has hard mesmerising marble tops and birch wood cabinets. The fascinating China and other types of glass plates and balls were placed inside the kitchen cabinets. Following The Other door you were led into the oval-shaped table made from Maple wood and glass. Around the table, 10 chairs were present all made from velvet and wood. Above the table was a chandelier giving off a golden light that lit up the entire room. Meanwhile on the left side of the hall was a lounge that consisted of brown leather sofas, exclusive rugs, oversized coffee tables, and tall bookshelves. The Lounge also consisted of a humongous projector which most of the family used to watch movies together.

Walking ahead you were given the choice of going upstairs or downstairs. The stairs too were carpeted.

In the basement, there were five rooms of which only three were used. The other two acted as guest rooms. All the rooms had a similar beach aesthetic but one was bigger than the other two. The best rooms belong to my grandparents, my uncle and my aunt. My grandparent's room had wooden floors, leather chairs, bookcases and reeked of the smell of cigarettes and cigars. My uncle's room was more like an empty piece of land used for garbage disposal. It was full of wrappers and clothes scattered all around and he had cricket posters all over his walls. However, my aunt's room had a light beige colour with different shades of pink. Her room also had a working area close to it and a round bed which I like a lot.

Upstairs I lived with my parents. My parents' room had more of a brown theme with Shiny wooden floors, oak bed frame leather sofas and Ottoman and also oak nightstands. My room however had printed wallpapers all over the walls that had Spider-Man and Hulk printed all over them. My room also had a car-shaped bed and a rug that read Marvel.



SENIOR SCHOOL ART WORK





ANA ALI AII



ANA ALI AII



ANA ALI AII



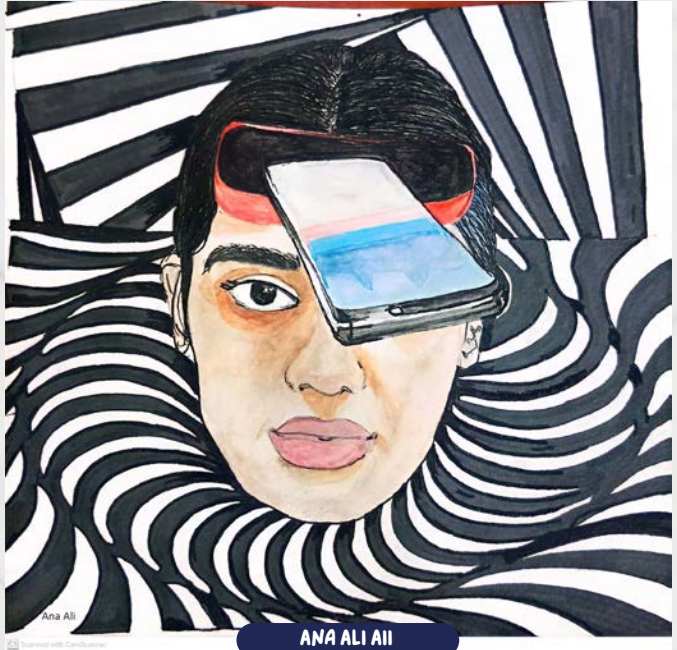
ANA ALI AII



ANA ALI AII



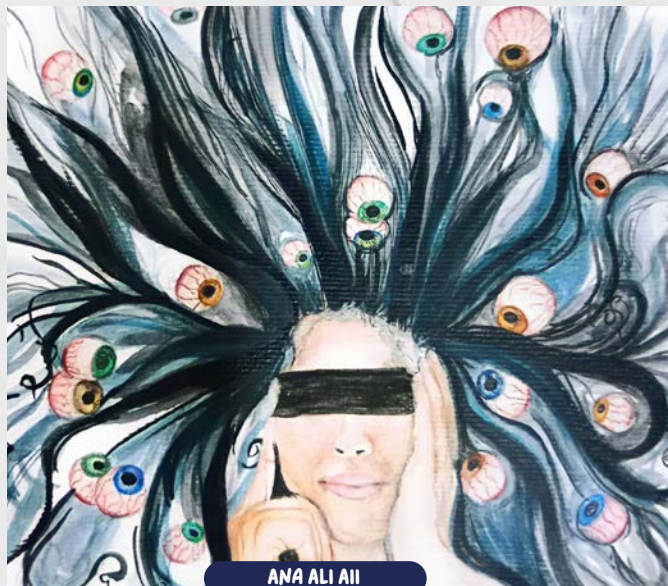
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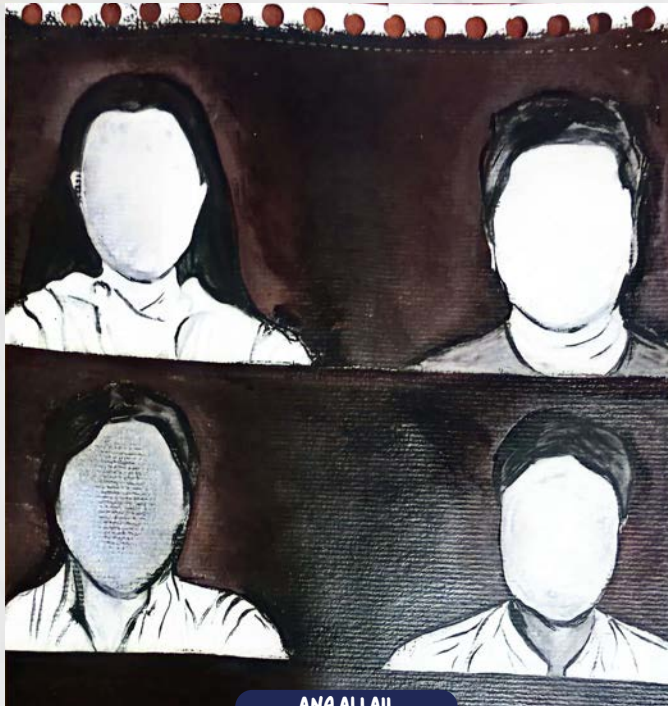
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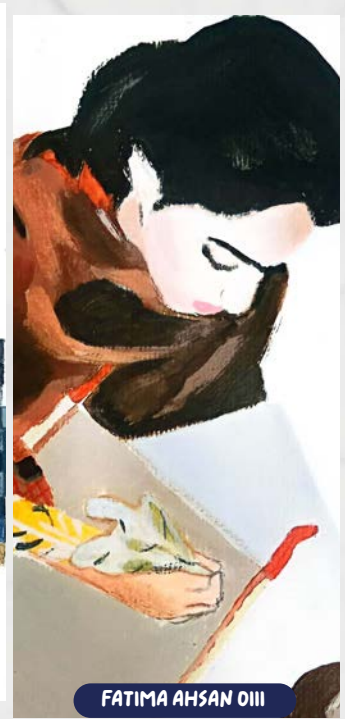
ANA ALI AII



ANA ALI AII



ANA ALI AII



FATIMA AHSAN OIII



FATIMA AHSAN OIII



FATIMA AHSAN OIII



FATIMA AHSAN OIII



FATIMA AHSAN OIII



FATIMA AHSAN OIII



FATIMA AHSAN OIII



FATIMA AHSAN OIII

برسات کا موسم راحم شائق: دہم بی



برسات کا موسم سب سے اچھا ہوتا ہے کیونکہ اس موسم میں بہت سی ایسی خاص باتیں ہیں جو لوگوں کو پسند آتی ہیں اور ان کو بہت سی چیزیں فائدہ بھی دیتی ہیں۔ برسات کے موسم میں جو سب سے اچھی بات ہے وہ ہے: اس کی ٹھنڈی ہوائیں!!

جب یہ ٹھنڈی ٹھنڈی ہوائیں چلتی ہیں تو ہم سب دوست آپس میں مل بیٹھتے ہیں اور بارش کے موسم کا خوب لطف اٹھاتے ہیں۔ برسات کا موسم ہر بچے بڑے کو پسند ہے اور ایسے موسم میں جب بارش برستی ہے۔ تو اس میں نہانے کا اپنا ہی مزہ ہے۔ گھر کے بڑے بچوں کو چاہے جتنا منع کریں، وہ اس موسم سے بھرپور فائدہ اٹھاتے ہوئے مزے سے نہاتے رہتے ہیں۔ والدین کو فکر ہوتی ہے کہ کہیں بچوں کو ٹھنڈ نہ لگ جائے وہ بیمار نہ ہو جائیں لیکن سچ بات تو یہ ہے کہ دل ان کا بھی چاہتا ہے وہ بھی بارش میں خوب بھیگیں اور بچوں کی طرح مزہ کریں۔

بارش کے بعد فصلوں کو بہت فائدہ ہوتا ہے۔ جو کسانوں کے لیے اچھی بات ہے۔ ان کو فصلوں کو دینے کے لیے پانی خریدنا نہیں پڑتا۔ اس طرح ان کے اخراجات میں بھی کمی ہوتی ہے۔ بارش کی وجہ سے گرمی بھی کم ہو جاتی ہے اور درخت بھی دھل کر نکھر جاتے ہیں۔ بارشوں کا موسم پاکستان میں دو ماہ تک رہتا ہے اور اس موسم میں مزے مزے کے پھل اور کھانے، رنگ برنگ پکوان ہر گھر کے دسترخوان کی زینت بنتے ہیں۔ مجھے برسات کا موسم سب سے زیادہ دلکش اور خوبصورت محسوس ہوتا ہے۔

صفائی نصف ایمان ہے۔ عروش شمس الزماں: دہم اے

بھنڈی کے فائدے اور غذائی اہمیت محمد عبداللہ اصغر: دہم اے



گرمیوں کے موسم کی سبزیاں بہت مفید اور لذیذ ہوتی ہیں۔ ان سبزیوں میں کریلے اور بھنڈیاں ایسی سبزیاں ہیں۔ جو گرمیوں کے موسم میں کثرت سے استعمال کی جاتی ہیں اور ہر گھر میں بارہا پکائی جاتی ہیں۔ لیکن کیا آپ یہ جانتے ہیں کہ بھنڈیاں نہ صرف لذیذ ہیں بلکہ ان کے بہت سے طبی فوائد بھی ہیں اور ساتھ ہی ساتھ اس میں پائی جانے والے غذائی اجزاء بھی بہت مفید ہیں۔

بھنڈی کی فصل کو تیار کرنے کے لیے پہلے زمین اچھی طرح سے نرم کی جاتی ہے اور بیج کو اس میں دبا دیا جاتا ہے۔ ہفتے کے بعد تھوڑا سا پانی لگایا جاتا ہے اور اس کی جڑیں لمبی ہونا شروع ہو جاتی ہیں جب دو ہفتے گزر جائیں تو اسے تھوڑا زیادہ مقدار میں پانی لگایا جاتا ہے۔ یہ پودا 50 دن کے بعد پھل دینے لگتا ہے۔ گھر کے باغیچوں میں بھنڈی کی کاشت بڑی آسانی سے کی جاتی ہے۔ بھنڈی کھانے سے انسان موٹا نہیں ہوتا، یہ اعصاب کو طاقت دیتی ہے، شوگر کے مریضوں کے لیے بھی فائدہ مند ہے۔



ضروری ہے۔ انسان کا دل صاف ہو تو وہ ظاہری طور پر بھی صاف رہتا ہے۔ پاک صاف انسان ہر ایک کا پسندیدہ ہوتا ہے۔ ذہن اور دل کی صفائی بھی انسان کو بہت فائدہ دیتی ہے۔

جسم کی صفائی بہت ضروری ہے، انسان کو روز نہانا چاہیے۔ ہر ہفتے بعد اپنے ناخن کاٹنے چاہئیں۔ صاف ستھرا لباس پہننے کی عادت ہونی چاہیے۔ بالوں کو سنوار کے رکھنا چاہیے۔ صاف کمرہ ہماری کی شخصیت کا عکاس ہوتا ہے۔ صاف رہنے سے ہم بہت سی بیماریوں سے محفوظ رہتے ہیں۔ نبی کریم صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم نے بھی یہی تلقین کی تھی۔ ہر نماز سے پہلے اچھی طرح وضو کریں اور ہر جمعہ کو غسل کا اہتمام کیا جائے، دھلا ہوا صاف لباس پہنا جائے۔

جسم کے ساتھ ساتھ ذہنی اور قلبی صفائی کی اہمیت کا اندازہ اس بات سے لگایا جاسکتا ہے کہ انسان ذہنی طور پر اگر تازہ

دم ہو تو اسے فیصلے لینے میں آسانی ہوتی ہے اور بے چین طبیعت سے آزادی ملتی ہے، انسان بے راہروی کا شکار نہیں ہوتا۔ صاف دل کا انسان اچھے اخلاق کا مالک ہوتا ہے، لوگوں کا پسندیدہ ہوتا ہے اور لوگ اس کی صفائی پسندی کی ہمیشہ تعریف کرتے ہیں۔

لابریری جا کر پڑھنے کا رجحان ماند پڑتا جا رہا ہے۔

حفصہ آصف: دہم اے



مطالعہ کرنا ایک بہت اچھی اور فائدہ مند سرگرمی ہے۔ مطالعہ کرنے کے کئی طریقے ہیں۔ جیسے کہ لائبریری میں جا کر پڑھنا یا انٹرنیٹ کے ذریعے گھر پر بیٹھ کر پڑھنا کتب خانے کی رکنیت حاصل کر کے، وہاں جا کر بیٹھ کر مطالعہ کرنا۔ مطالعہ جیسے بھی کیا جائے ہر طرح سے ایک مفید مشغلہ ہے، اس کے بہت زیادہ فوائد ہیں۔

لائبریری میں جا کر آپ آرام اور سکون سے، گہما گہمی سے دور، توجہ سے اپنی پڑھائی کر سکتے ہیں۔ وہاں پر آپ کا گھر کے کاموں اور دیگر چیزوں

کی طرف دھیان نہیں جاتا۔ لائبریری کا ماحول آپ کو مطالعہ کرنے میں مدد دیتا ہے۔ اس کے علاوہ انٹرنیٹ کے ذریعے گھر پر بیٹھ کر مطالعہ کرنا بھی بہتر ہے۔ آپ گھر کے آرام میں بیٹھ کر کوئی بھی کتاب پڑھ سکتے ہیں چاہے وہ دنیا کے کسی بھی کونے میں لکھی گئی ہو۔ اس کے ساتھ ساتھ انٹرنیٹ کی ماہانہ رقم اور لائبریری کی ماہانہ رکنیت کی رقم میں زمین آسمان کا فرق ہے اور آج کل کی بڑھتی ہوئی مہنگائی کی وجہ سے بہت سے لوگ کتب خانے جیسی سہولت کا فائدہ نہیں اٹھا سکتے۔

میری رائے کے مطابق کتب خانے کا ماحول آپ کو مطالعے میں مدد کرتا ہے مگر انٹرنیٹ پر پڑھنا زیادہ بہتر ہے کیونکہ آپ گھر کے آرام اور سکون میں ایک کم قیمت اور بہتر ماحول کے ذریعے اپنے علم میں اضافہ کر سکتے ہیں۔

ہمارے ملک میں میڈیا کا مثبت کردار

ایمان حسن: دہم اے



ہمارے ملک میں میڈیا مثبت کردار ادا کر رہا ہے۔ میں اس رائے سے سو فیصد متفق ہوں۔ دور ہو یا نزدیک ہر خبر، ہر واقعہ سے ہمیں میڈیا کے ذریعے ہی آگاہی ملتی ہے۔ ہم اپنے ملک اور بیرون ملک کی خبروں سے باخبر رہتے ہیں۔ میڈیا ہمیں سب کچھ اسی شکل میں بتاتا ہے، جو حقائق ہوں، ہمیں پتہ چلتا ہے کہ کہاں کیا پریشانی چل رہی ہے؟ کسی بھی ملک میں کیا سیاسی حالات ہیں؟ دوسرے علاقوں کے معاشرتی، معاشی یا قانونی معاملات کے بارے میں بھی آگاہی حاصل ہوتی ہے، ہمیں میڈیا کے ذریعے ہی مختلف تقاریب، تہواروں اور کانفرنسوں کا پتہ چلتا ہے۔ آج کل کی تیزی سے بدلتی ہوئی دنیا اور ہر لمحہ تبدیل ہوتی صورتحال ہو، جگہ جگہ پھیلتی بیماریاں یا دنیا بھر میں ہونے والے مختلف مقابلے، نئی نئی تحقیقوں

نئے ایجادات و دریافتوں کی حقیقت، ملازمتوں کے مواقع اور بیماریوں کے علاج تک کے بارے میں میڈیا ہی ہمیں باخبر رکھتا ہے۔ نئے کام کے مواقع، ملازمت کے حصول کے طریقوں اور سکولوں، کالجوں اور بڑے بڑے تعلیمی اداروں میں داخلے کے بارے میں لوگوں کو میڈیا ہی کے ذریعے پتا چلتا ہے۔

میڈیا ہماری ذہنی، روحانی اور اخلاقی رہنمائی کا بہترین ذریعہ بنتا جا رہا ہے۔ میڈیا کے ذریعے ہم تعلیمی، اسلامی اور دنیاوی معلومات حاصل کر سکتے ہیں۔ نہ صرف انگریزی زبان میں مدد مل سکتی ہے۔ بلکہ اپنی اپنی علاقائی زبانوں میں بھی ہر طرح کی معلومات دستیاب ہیں۔ اسلامی اور دینی تاریخ، اہم دنوں، مہینوں اور سال بھر کے مختلف تہواروں کی معلومات بھی حاصل کی جاسکتی ہیں۔

میڈیا پر بہت سے ذہنی آزمائش کے پروگرام بھی نشر کیے جاتے ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ عید کا چاند، حج کا مہینہ، نماز کے اوقات کے بارے میں آگاہی ملتی رہتی ہے۔ لوگ اپنے فارغ وقت میں تفریح کرنے کے لیے پسندیدہ پروگرام جیسے ڈراموں، فلموں، گانوں سے لطف اندوز ہوتے ہیں۔ پھر ہمیں تلاوت، نعتیں اور دینی مباحث بھی میڈیا کے ذریعے سننے کو ملتے ہیں۔ ہم میڈیا کے ذریعے آن لائن تعلیم بھی حاصل کر سکتے ہیں اور وہ چیزیں بھی پڑھ یا سمجھ سکتے ہیں جو ہمیں اپنے استاد سے سمجھنے کا موقع نہیں مل سکا۔

میرے خیال میں میڈیا آج بہت مثبت کردار ادا کر رہا ہے۔ ہمیں اس کو اپنے فائدے کے لیے استعمال کرنا چاہیے لیکن ہمیں یہ نظر بھی رکھنی چاہیے کہ بچے اس کے ذریعے اخلاق باختہ مناظر نہ دیکھیں اور ہم اپنے بچوں کو خیر، شر، اچھائی اور برائی، نیکی، بدی، میں تمیز سکھانے کے لیے بھی میڈیا کو مثبت طور پر استعمال کرنا چاہیے۔

اردو زبان کی اہمیت کسی دور میں بھی کم نہیں ہوگی

فاطمہ شیراز: دہم بی

میری مادری زبان اردو ہے۔ اردو کا لفظ ترکی زبان سے نکلا ہے۔ یہ ایک ایسی زبان ہے جو بہت سی زبانوں سے مل کر بنی۔ اس میں عربی، ہندی، فارسی، سندھی، پنجابی، سنسکرت اور اس کے علاوہ بہت سی مقامی زبانوں کے الفاظ شامل ہیں۔ اردو کو مسلمانوں کی زبان سمجھا جاتا ہے۔ اردو کا آغاز تقریباً 300 سال پہلے ہوا۔

مغلیہ دور میں یہ زبان صرف مسلمان بولتے تھے۔ لڑائی کے دوران لشکر جب ایک دوسرے سے ملتے اور مختلف جگہوں سے آئے ہوئے سپاہی ایک دوسرے سے گفتگو کرتے تو ان کی زبانوں کے لفظ ملنے سے ایک نئی زبان تشکیل ہوئی، اس زبان کا نام اردو رکھا گیا۔ جس کا لفظی معنی لشکر کے ہیں۔ اردو زبان کی خاطر مسلمانوں نے بہت سی جنگیں لڑیں اور بہت قربانیاں دیں۔ بنارس میں 1867 میں اردو ہندی تنازعہ پیدا ہوا۔



جس نے مسلمانوں پر ہندوؤں کی حقیقت کو عیاں کیا۔ دراصل یہیں سے مسلمانوں اور ہندوؤں کے درمیان دو قومی نظریے کی بنیاد پڑی اور سر سید احمد خان جیسے زیرک سیاستدان نے اسی وقت اس بات کو سمجھ لیا تھا کہ یہاں پر مسلمانوں اور ہندوؤں کا اکٹھے گزارا نہیں۔ کیونکہ مسلمانوں کے علاوہ اردو زبان کو کوئی پسند نہیں کرتا تھا اور نہ ہی اردو زبان کے فروغ کے لیے دوسرے مذاہب کے لوگ کام کرتے تھے۔ پاکستان کی تعمیر کی بنیاد میں اردو کی اہمیت کلیدی حیثیت رکھتی ہے۔ قائد اعظم محمد علی جناح نے بھی اردو کو پاکستان کی قومی اور سرکاری زبان کا درجہ دیا۔

اس زبان کے فروغ کے لیے بہت سے اقدامات اٹھائے گئے ہیں۔ سکولوں میں اردو پڑھانا لازمی قرار دیا گیا ہے۔ ٹیلی ویژن پر اردو کھیل پیش کیے جاتے ہیں۔ بہت سے مشہور لوگوں نے اس زبان میں شاعری بھی کی۔ اس زبان کے بڑے بڑے شاعروں میں میر تقی میر، مرزا غالب، علامہ اقبال، فیض احمد فیض، ناصر کاظمی اور دیگر بہت سے مشہور شاعر شامل

ہیں۔ پاکستان کے اخبار بھی اردو میں چھپتے ہیں۔ مولانا شبلی نعمانی نے قرآن پاک اور سیرت النبی ﷺ کے حوالے سے اردو میں بہت سا مواد فراہم کیا ہے۔ ان تمام باتوں کو مد نظر رکھتے ہوئے یہ بات روز روشن کی طرح عیاں ہے کہ اردو زبان کی اہمیت کبھی کم نہیں ہوگی اور پاکستان میں اردو صرف ذریعہ ابلاغ ہی نہیں بلکہ ہماری قومی، ثقافتی اور مذہبی شناخت ہے۔

ٹیلی ویژن ایک تکنیکی ایجاد

زین العابدین: دہم بی

ٹیلی ویژن ایک تکنیکی ایجاد ہے۔ اس نے بات چیت کرنے کے مطلب ہی بدل دیے ہیں۔ یہ معلومات کی ترسیل کا ایسا طریقہ جو پہلے موجود نہیں تھا۔ ٹیلی ویژن ہمیں ہلکی ہوئی تصاویر اور آواز ایک ساتھ دیکھنے میں مدد کرتا ہے اور کوئی بھی پروگرام ٹیلی ویژن پر بیٹھ کر دنیا کے کسی بھی کونے سے دیکھا جاسکتا ہے۔ آپ اپنے گھر کے آرام و سکون میں بیٹھ کر ٹی وی پروگرام سے لطف اٹھا سکتے ہیں۔

دنیا بھر کے واقعات، نگر نگر کی خبریں، دین اور دنیا کے معاملات، ہر چیز ٹیلی ویژن پر موجود ہے۔ بہت سے تجربہ کار لوگوں کے مشورے اور دانشوروں کی رائے بھی ٹیلی ویژن پر نشر کی جاتی ہے۔ مختلف چیزوں کے حوالے سے معلوماتی پروگرام بھی دکھائے جاتے ہیں۔ خبریں اور رپورٹیں بھی روزانہ بنیادوں پر ٹیلی ویژن کے ذریعے عوام الناس تک پہنچائے جاتے ہیں۔

اس کے علاوہ مختلف پروگراموں کے ذریعے لوگوں کو تفریح فراہم کی جاتی ہے۔ جیسے فلمیں، ڈرامے رقص اور موسیقی کے پروگرام معلوماتی پروگرام بھی دکھائے جاتے ہیں۔ کھیلوں سے تعلق رکھنے والے چینل پوری دنیا پر ہونے والے کھیلوں کے بڑے بڑے مقابلے تقریباً تمام لوگوں تک پہنچاتے ہیں۔ ان کھیلوں کے مقابلوں میں اولمپکس، کامن ویلتھ اور بین الاقوامی ٹورنامنٹس وغیرہ شامل ہیں۔

ٹیلی ویژن کی اہمیت سے انکار نہیں۔ یہ ایک بہت مفید ایجاد ہے اس مشین نے فاصلوں کو سمیٹ کر رکھ دیا ہے۔



میرا ریل کا پہلا سفر

میر نذر شاہ: دہم بی

آج میں آپ کو اپنے ریل گاڑی کے پہلے سفر کے بارے میں کچھ بتاؤں گا۔ جو میں نے لاہور سے کراچی تک کیا۔ اگر میں آپ کو سچ بات بتاؤں تو پہلے میں اس کشمکش کا شکار تھا کہ مجھے ریل گاڑی پر سفر کرنا بھی چاہیے یا نہیں۔ بہر حال میں نے تذبذب کے عالم میں ہی ریل گاڑی کا ٹکٹ خریدا اور ریلوے اسٹیشن پہنچ گیا وہاں میں نے اپنی سیٹ تلاش کی اور جا کر اپنی جگہ بیٹھ گیا۔



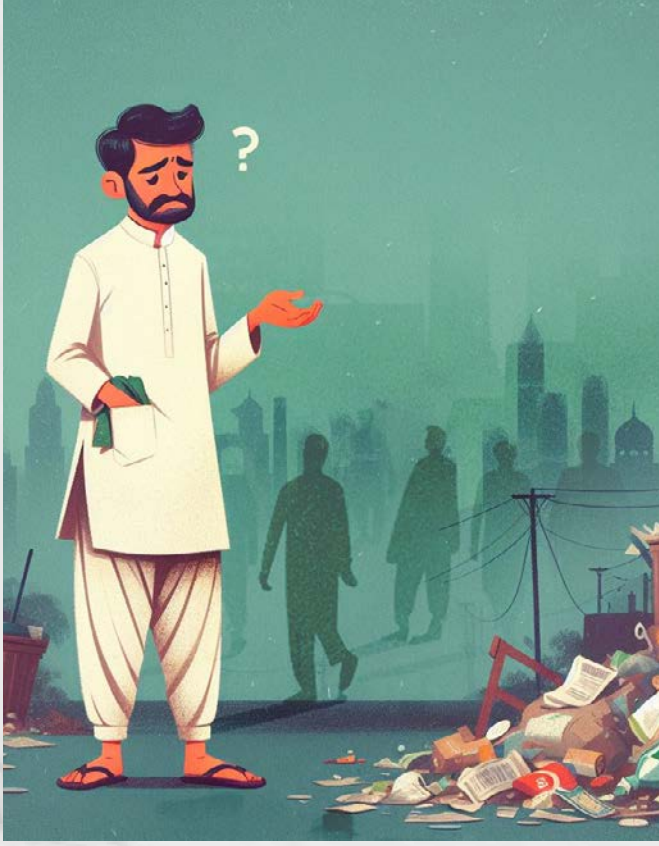
جب میں ٹرین میں بیٹھ کر سفر کا آغاز کر رہا تھا تو مجھے بڑی حیرت ہوئی کیونکہ وہاں اس ڈبے میں ایک سرکنے والا دروازہ تھا جس کو انگریزی میں سلائیڈنگ ڈور کہہ سکتے ہیں۔ کیمبن میں ایک کرسی تھی اور ایک بہت ہی شاندار نرم بستر تھا۔ بتاتا چلوں کہ یہ سوفا ریلویز ہے اور اس میں ابھی ابھی نئے ڈبے شامل کیے گئے ہیں جن میں بہت ہی سہولت اور آرام فراہم کیا جاتا ہے۔

جیسے ہی ٹرین چلی اور سفر شروع ہوا تو مجھے ٹرین کے عملے کی طرف سے پھلوں کا تازہ اور ٹھنڈا رس پیش کیا گیا۔ میرے سفر کی شروعات بڑی شاندار ہوئی۔ کچھ ہی لمحوں بعد ہم دریائے راوی کے پل سے گزر رہے تھے۔ یہ نظارہ بڑا ہی شاندار تھا۔ راستے میں میں نے فون پر پسندیدہ گانے سنے۔ پنجاب بھر کے کھیتوں کے نظارے کرتے ہوئے ہم تیزی سے اپنی منزل کی طرف جا رہے۔ تین گھنٹے بعد ہم ملتان سٹیشن پر رکے۔ آپ یہ سوچیے کہ اتنی سردی کے موسم میں بھی ملتان میں خوب دھوپ تھی۔ وہاں پہنچے تو سب سے پہلے ملتان کی خاص سوغات سوہن حلوہ کھایا، کچھ گھر والوں کے لیے بھی لیا۔ وہاں سٹیشن پر مزیدار سموسہ چاٹ کھائی اور گاڑی میں بیٹھ کر آرام کرنے لگا۔ ماحول اتنا پرسکون تھا کہ جلد ہی میری آنکھ لگ گئی۔

جب آنکھ کھلی تو سندھ کے ریگستانوں سے ریل گاڑی کا گزرتے دیکھنا ایک انتہائی دلکش منظر تھا۔ کچھ لمحوں کے بعد منظر پھر تبدیل ہوا اور ہم سندھ کے شہری اور دیہاتی علاقوں کو تیزی سے پیچھے چھوڑتے ہوئے کراچی جا پہنچے۔ مجھے اس سفر میں بہت مزہ آیا۔ میں نے خوب لطف اٹھایا اور اس خوبصورت تجربے کے بعد میں نے سوچ لیا ہے کہ آئندہ بھی ریل کا سفر کیا جائے گا۔

بڑھتی ہوئی آبادی بے شمار مسائل کو جنم دیتی ہے۔

عبدالرحمن احمد: دہم اے



میں اس رائے سے کلی طور پر متفق ہوں کہ بڑھتی ہوئی آبادی بے شمار مسائل کو جنم دے رہی ہے۔

بڑھتی ہوئی آبادی کی وجہ سے دن بدن بے روزگاری بڑھتی جا رہی ہے۔ یہ چوری اور ڈکیتی کا سبب بنتی ہے۔ آبادی میں اضافہ ٹریفک میں اضافے کا بھی باعث بن رہا ہے۔ آبادی کے بڑھنے سے گندگی اور کوڑا کچرا بھی بڑھتا جا رہا ہے۔ آبادی کے بڑھنے سے آلودگی اور درختوں کے کٹنے کی رفتار بھی تیزی سے بڑھ رہی ہے اور اس وجہ سے ہماری ہوا میں آکسیجن کم ہو رہی ہے، کاربن ڈائی آکسائیڈ زیادہ ہو رہی ہے۔ او زون لیئر میں بھی سوراخ ہو چکا ہے۔ کرہ ارض کا درجہ حرارت ہر آنے والے دن کے ساتھ بڑھ رہا ہے، جسے انگریزی میں ہم گلوبل وارمنگ کہتے ہیں۔

مہنگائی نے لوگوں کی کمر توڑ کر رکھ دی ہے۔ روز مرہ کے استعمال کی اشیاء جیسے بجلی، گیس، پانی، پیٹرول سے لے کر آٹا، چینی، گھی، چاول، دالیں، سبزیاں اور پھل تک کی قیمتیں آسمان سے باتیں کر رہی ہیں، غریب آدمی کو چیتے جی مار رہی ہیں۔ ان سب مسائل کی جڑ آبادی میں اضافہ ہے۔

آبادی بڑھنے سے بیماریوں میں بھی اضافہ ہوتا ہے۔ ہمیں آئے دن نئی بیماریوں اور جراثیم کے بارے میں اطلاعات ملتی رہتی ہیں کیونکہ ہمارے پاس اتنی بڑی آبادی کے لیے صحت کے بھرپور وسائل موجود نہیں اور جتنے وسائل ہمارے پاس ہیں اس سے ہماری آبادی کا نصف حصہ بھی مستفید نہیں ہو سکتا۔ ادویات اور علاج اتنے مہنگے ہو گئے ہیں کہ غریب آدمی تو کیا متوسط طبقے سے تعلق رکھنے والے لوگ بھی اپنی بیماریوں کا علاج نہیں کرا سکتے۔ سرکاری ہسپتالوں میں نہ ڈاکٹر ہیں، نہ دوائیاں اور نہ ہی علاج کا کوئی طریقہ کار۔ لہذا آئے دن ایک نئی بیماری وجود میں آتی ہے۔ اور وبا بن کر ہم سب کو اپنی پیٹ میں لے لیتی ہے۔

آبادی کے بڑھنے سے ایک اور سنگین مسئلہ جو معاشرے کو درپیش ہوتا ہے۔ وہ جرائم کی شرح میں اضافہ ہے۔ اپنی ضروریات کو پورا کرنے کے لیے لوگ چوری، ڈکیتی، رشوت، ذخیرہ اندوزی، چور بازاری اور منافع خوری جیسے جرائم میں مبتلا ہو کر معاشرے کو بربادی کی طرف ایک اور قدم بڑھا دیتے ہیں۔

ان تمام مسائل کے حل کے لیے حکومت اور نجی شعبوں کو مل کر مؤثر حکمت عملی تشکیل دینا ہوگی اور ایسی قانون سازی کرنا ہوگی جو ملک میں آبادی اور وسائل کے تناسب کو مستحکم طور پر برقرار رکھے اور ہمیں مندرجہ بالا مسائل سے محفوظ رکھنے میں مددگار ثابت ہو۔

بے روزگاری سے معاشرتی برائیوں کو فروغ ملتا ہے۔

ملکہ حامد: دہم بی

بے روزگار سے مراد وہ شخص جس کے پاس زندگی کی ضروریات پورا کرنے کے لیے کوئی ایسا کام موجود نہ ہو جو اس کی آمدنی کا ذریعہ ہو۔ میں بے روزگاری کے حوالے سے اس بیان کی مکمل تائید کرتی ہوں کیونکہ روزگار ہی باعزت اور پرامن زندگی کا ضامن ہوتا ہے۔

ایک برسر روزگار شخص اپنے بچوں کی بہترین تربیت کرتا ہے۔ وہ خود اور اس کے افراد خانہ بہترین صحت اور معیار زندگی کی سہولتوں سے فیض یاب ہوتے ہیں۔ اس کے بچوں کو اچھی تعلیم ملتی ہے۔ اچھا، جوتی، کپڑا اور اچھی خوراک ملتی ہے اور تمام ضروریات زندگی باعزت طریقے سے حاصل کرنے کے بعد وہ معاشرے کا ایک عزت دار شخص بن کر گھومتا ہے۔ لوگ ایسے شخص کو عزت کی نگاہ سے دیکھتے ہیں اور وہ اس ذہنی دباؤ اور تناؤ کا شکار نہیں بنتا جس کا سامنا ایک بے روزگار شخص کو کرنا پڑتا ہے۔ وہ اپنے بچوں کا خیال رکھنے کے ساتھ



ساتھ اپنے ارد گرد کے لوگوں سے بھی اچھا سلوک کر سکتا ہے۔ بوقت ضرورت ان کی امداد کر کے ان لوگوں کے درمیان ایک بہتر اور مفید شخص بن کر گھومتا ہے۔ ایسے افراد جو دوسروں کے مدد کریں اور اپنا بوجھ خود اٹھائیں معاشرے میں پسندیدہ لوگ ہوتے ہیں۔

ان حقائق کے برعکس ایک بے روزگار فرد معاشرے پر بوجھ کے سوا کچھ نہیں ہوتا وہ اپنے خاندان کی پریشانیوں کا سبب بنتا ہے۔ آمدنی میں کمی کی وجہ سے جرائم کا راستہ اختیار کرنے کی کوشش کرتا ہے۔ اور اکثر اس کوشش میں کامیاب ہو جاتا ہے۔ یوں برائی کے راستے پر چلتے ہوئے بالآخر وہ ایک غلط انجام پر جا پہنچتا ہے۔ ایسا شخص چوری، ڈکیتی، قتل و غارت، رشوت اور اسی طرح کی دیگر معاشرتی بیماریوں کا شکار ہو کر ذلیل و رسوا ہوتا ہے۔ دراصل یہ وہ لوگ ہوتے ہیں۔ جو سُست، کاہل اور حاسد طبیعت کے مالک ہوں جب آپ کی فطرت میں نیکی کم ہو تو آپ آسانی سے غلط راستے پر چل نکلتے ہیں۔ آپ کی صلاحیتیں اور قابلیتیں شیطانی کاموں میں صرف ہونے سے معاشرے میں غلاظتیں اور قباحتیں ڈیرے ڈال لیتی ہیں۔ اس طرح ایک بے روزگار آدمی معاشرے پر نہ صرف ایک بوجھ ہوتا ہے بلکہ وہ بہت سی معاشرتی بیماریوں کی

جڑ بھی بنتا ہے۔

متعلقہ کام اور حکومتی اداروں کو چاہیے کہ وہ بے روزگار افراد کے لیے ایسے روزگار کے مواقع پیدا کریں جو انہیں تمام ضروریات زندگی میسر کرنے میں مدد دے، ان کی عزت نفس بحال کرے اور انہیں جرائم کے راستے پر قدم بڑھانے سے روکے۔ ہر کسی کو زندگی کے عمدہ معیار کے مطابق زندہ رہنے کا حق ہے اور اس حق کی فراہمی کے لیے حکومتی مشینری کو ایسا ماحول تیار کرنا ہے جو معاشرے میں مساوات، برابری اور پرسکون زندگی کو فروغ دے، بے روزگاری، معاشی نقصان اور معاشرتی برائیوں سے پاک کرے۔

نیلسن منڈیلا

علی محمد معیذ شیر: نهم اے



نیلسن رولیسہ منڈیلا 18 جولائی 1918 کو امتاتا کے قریب ٹرانسکی گاؤں میں پیدا ہوئے۔ نیلسن منڈیلا کو ہیلڈ ٹاؤن، ایک ویسلیان سیکنڈری اسکول بھیجا گیا جہاں انہوں نے ایک مقامی مشن اسکول میں پرائمری تعلیم حاصل کرنے کے بعد داخلہ لیا۔ اس کے بعد انہوں نے فورٹ ہیمر یونیورسٹی کالج میں پیچلر آف آرٹس کی ڈگری کے لیے رجسٹریشن کرائی جہاں انہیں طالب علم کی نمائندہ کونسل میں مقرر کیا گیا۔ اس کے علاوہ کالج سے احتجاجی

باریکاٹ میں شامل ہونے پر انہیں معطل کر دیا گیا تھا۔ وہ جوہانسبرگ گئے جہاں خط و کتابت کے ذریعے اس نے بی اے مکمل کیا، کلرک شپ کے کاغذات لیے اور ایل ایل بی کی تعلیم حاصل کرنا شروع کی۔ نیلسن منڈیلا کی زندگی عظیم انسان کی زندگی اور شاندار کارناموں کا ایک بصیرت آموز مجموعہ ہے۔

امن، گفت و شنید اور مفاہمت سے اپنی وابستگی کے لیے دنیا بھر میں جانے جاتے ہیں، نیلسن رولیسہ منڈیلا جنوبی افریقہ کے پہلے جمہوری طور پر منتخب صدر (1994-1999) تھے۔ منڈیلا نسل پرستی کے خلاف انقلابی اور سیاسی رہنما ہونے کے ساتھ ساتھ بچوں کے لیے مستقل محبت رکھنے والے انسان دوست تھے۔ وہ ایک نظریاتی رہنما تھے ان کے چند مشہور اقوال ذیل میں درج کیے گئے ہیں :

”تعلیم سب سے طاقتور ہتھیار ہے جسے آپ دنیا کو بدلنے کے لیے استعمال کر سکتے ہیں۔“ ...
 ”یہ آپ کے ہاتھ میں ہے، اس دنیا میں رہنے والوں کے لیے ایک بہتر دنیا بنانا۔“ ...
 ”ایک فاتح وہ ہے جو ایک خواب دیکھنے والا ہے جو کبھی ہار نہیں مانتا ہے۔“ ...
 ”غربت پر قابو پانا خیرات کا کام نہیں، یہ انصاف کا کام ہے۔“
 اگر نیلسن منڈیلا کے ان اصولوں پر زندگی گزارا جائے تو کامیابی ضرور حاصل ہو گی۔

کھیلوں کے قواعد و ضوابط

عبدالعلیم : نہم اے



کھیل انسانی ثقافت کا بنیادی حصہ ہیں، اور دنیا بھر کے لوگوں کی طاقت، استقامت اور ایتھلیٹزم کے کچھ بہترین کارناموں کی نمائندگی کرتے ہیں۔ تقریباً ہر کوئی مختلف قسم کے کھیلوں کو جانتا اور پسند کرتا ہے۔ کھیلوں کو منصفانہ اور صحیح طریقے سے کھیلنا قطعی طور پر اہم ہے۔ نظم و ضبط کھیلوں میں کامیابی کا ایک بنیادی پہلو ہے جو کہ کھلاڑی کے سفر میں اور اہداف کے حصول میں اہم کردار ادا کرتا ہے۔ کھیلوں میں نظم و ضبط کامیابی پر اثر انداز ہوتا ہے۔

آپ اپنے اعمال، رویے اور خیالات کے ساتھ ثابت قدم رہیں۔ یہ سب کامیابی اور بہتری کا باعث بن سکتے ہیں اور آپ کو کھیلوں میں اپنا مقصد حاصل کرنے کی اجازت دیں گے۔ ہمیں کھیل کھیلنا چاہیے اور تمام اصولوں پر عمل کرنا چاہیے اور ریفری کے فیصلے کو قبول کرنا چاہیے اور ہمیں ہمیشہ کھیل کا حق ادا کرنا چاہیے۔

لاپتہ قاتل

شیاب فیصل : نہم اے

گھبراہٹ کا ماحول بنا رہتا ہے، اور لوگ ایک دوسرے کو آگاہ رکھنے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں کہ رات کو اکیلے باہر نہ نکلیں۔

لیکن ایک روز، پولیس ایک عجیب موقعہ واردات پر پہنچتی ہے، جب ایک شہری نے اس لاپتہ قاتل کو دیکھا ہوتا ہے، جب وہ اپنے گھر کی بالکنی پر کھڑا ہوتا ہے۔ اس کی شکل اور انداز پر ان کو قاتل کی پہچان ہوتی ہے، جو اب اپنی پیشہ ورانہ مہارت کی بدولت پولیس کی گرفت میں آ چکا ہے۔

شہر کی رات میں، ان گلیوں میں اب دوبارہ امن و امان کی خواہش رواں ہوتی ہے، لیکن وہ لاپتہ قاتل کی خوفناک یادوں کو کبھی بھول نہیں سکتے۔

ایک خوفناک رات شہر کی ایک سنسان گلی میں ایک لاپتہ قاتل وارد ہونے والا ہوتا ہے۔ وہ شہر کے مختلف علاقوں میں آپس میں جڑے قتلوں کا ذمہ دار ہوتا ہے، اور ہر بار وہ اپنی قربانی کو ایسے طریقے سے قتل کرتا ہے جو لوگوں کے دلوں میں خوف اور گھبراہٹ کا بیج بوتا ہے۔

ایک دن، شہر کی ایک خاتون جو اپنے گھر کے قریبی مارکیٹ میں رہتی ہے، رات کے وقت اپنی سڑک پر اپنے گھر کی طرف لوٹتی ہے۔ اس راستے میں وہ اچانک ایک شاداب یونانی رومی فلیٹ کے سامنے ایک انجان شخص کے ساتھ اپنے آپ کو پائی، جس کا چہرہ اندھیرے میں ڈھل جاتا ہے۔ خاتون نے محسوس کیا کہ کچھ نہیں، لیکن اس نظر سے بھڑ بھاڑ اور ڈر کا عالم محسوس ہوتا ہے۔ وہ جلدی سے اپنے گھر کی طرف بھاگتی ہے، لیکن وہ اس شخص کو بھول نہیں پاتی۔

دوسرے دن، ایک اور قربانی کی لاش شہر کے درمیانی علاقے میں پائی جاتی ہے، اور اس بار بھی وہ مشتبہ شخص دوسری طرف لوٹا ہوا دیکھا جاتا ہے۔ قتل کی واردات ہو چکی ہے، اور شہریوں میں خوف و حیرت پھیل چکی ہے۔

پولیس ایسے مقامات پر تفتیش کرتی ہے، لیکن کوئی بھی سراغ ہاتھ نہیں لگتا۔ شہر میں خوف و ہراس اور



سمندر کے خطرے میں مبتلا جانور

گلو شہ کلیم : نہم اے



سمندر میں پایا جانے والا جانوروں کا ایک بڑا حصہ اب خطرے میں ہے۔ ان کی تعداد میں کمی کے باعث ان کو خطرے کا سامنا ہے۔ ان میں سمندری گھوڑے، کشتی کا جھیل، اور سمندری سوار مختلف قسم کے ماہر جانور شامل ہیں۔ ان کا نقصان زمینی تباہی، بحری تنظیموں کی بدلنے اور بحری تنصیب کی تباہی کی وجہ سے ہو رہا ہے سمندری جانوروں کی بڑی اہمیت ہے، جو بحری اکوسس کو بحفاظتی کیرے کے طور پر کام کرتے ہیں اور بحری زندگی کو مستقر اور مستحکم رکھتے ہیں۔ ان کے زندگی کے دلچسپ حقائق کے طور پر، سمندری گھوڑے بلوز کا رنگ تبدیل کرنے کی صلاحیت رکھتے ہیں جبکہ کشتی کا جھیل دنیا کا سب سے بڑا مچھلی کا حفاظتی علاقہ ہے۔

روہتاس قلعہ: تاریخی اہمیت اور

دلچسپ حقائق

گلو شہ کلیم : نہم اے

روہتاس قلعہ پاکستان کے صوبہ پنجاب میں واقع ایک نہایت اہم تاریخی مقام ہے۔ یہ قلعہ 16 ویں صدی میں شہنشاہ شیر شاہ سوری کے دور میں بنایا گیا۔ اس کی اہمیت ہندوستان کی تاریخی فتوحات میں بہت بڑی رہی ہے اور اسے معماری اور دیواروں کی مضبوطی کے لئے جانا جاتا ہے روہتاس قلعہ کی بنیادی دیواروں کی چوڑائی تقریباً 12 فٹ اور ان کی بلندی 70 فٹ ہے۔ یہ قلعہ اپنی مضبوطی اور قدامت کے لئے مشہور ہے۔ اس کے علاوہ، یہاں کچھ دلچسپ حقائق بھی ہیں، جیسے کہ اس قلعہ کی دیواریں بارہا بند کی کر چکی ہیں لیکن ان پر کبھی بھی کسی کا غلبہ نہیں ہوا۔ اسی طرح، اس کے اندر بنے حجرات میں مختلف راز و رموز چھپے ہیں جو کہ تاریخی داستانوں کا حامل ہیں۔



موبائل فون کے طلباء پر نقصان دہ اثرات

مصطفیٰ محسن: نهم اے

بجائے اپنے فون کو اوپر لائیں تاکہ آپ گردن موڑے بغیر اسے دیکھ سکیں۔ آپ اپنی گردن کو کھینچنے کے لیے یاد دہانیاں بھی ترتیب دے سکتے ہیں اگر یہ سخت محسوس ہونے لگے۔

آواز کی مدد سے چلنے والی ایپ کا استعمال کریں۔ اگر آپ کے انگوٹھوں میں ای میل کے وسط میں درد ہونا شروع ہو جائے تو ایک وقفہ کریں۔ ٹیکسٹ میسجز اور ای میلز لکھنے کے لیے اپنے اسمارٹ فون کی وائس ڈکٹیشن فیچر کو استعمال کرنے کی کوشش کریں، یا اپنے فون کو چھٹی سطح پر استعمال کر کے اپنے ہاتھوں پر کم دباؤ ڈالیں۔

اپنے فون کو نظروں سے دور رکھیں۔ جب آپ باہر ہوں اور قریب ہوں تو اپنے فون کو اپنی جیب میں رکھیں۔ کوئی ٹیکسٹ میسج یا سوشل میڈیا پوسٹ آپ کی یا کسی اور کی زندگی کی قیمت نہیں ہے۔

موبائل فون کا زیادہ استعمال طلباء کی تعلیمی کارکردگی پر نقصان دہ اثرات مرتب کرتا ہے۔ سوشل میڈیا پلیٹ فارمز پر ضرورت سے زیادہ وقت گزارنا، گیم کھیلنا، یا اپنے فون پر غیر تعلیمی سرگرمیوں میں مشغول ہونا، مطالعہ کے وقت میں کمی اور تعلیمی مواد کے ساتھ مصروفیت کی کمی کا باعث بن سکتا ہے۔ یہ بالآخر کم درجات، حوصلہ افزائی میں کمی، اور سیکھنے کے عمل پر سمجھوتہ کرنے جیسے نتائج تک لاسکتا ہے۔

موبائل فون کا زیادہ استعمال طلباء میں جسمانی صحت کے مختلف مسائل کا باعث بھی بن سکتا ہے۔ فون کا استعمال کرتے ہوئے طویل عرصے تک بیٹھنے اور خراب کرسی کی وجہ سے گردن اور کمر میں درد، ٹیکسٹ نیک سنڈروم (جھکی ہوئی گردن کی بیماری یا معذوری)، اور جسم کے مختلف حصوں یا پٹھوں میں بار بار تناؤ کی شکایت جیسے مسائل پیدا ہو سکتے ہیں۔ مزید یہ کہ، ضرورت سے زیادہ اسکرین کا وقت آنکھوں پر دباؤ ڈال سکتا ہے، جس سے آنکھوں میں دباؤ، خشک آنکھیں اور بینائی کے مسائل پیدا ہو سکتے ہیں۔

ان مسائل کے حل کے لیے اپنے فون کو آنکھوں کی سطح تک لائیں۔ اپنے فون کو گردن جھکا کر دیکھنے کے



طب کے شعبے میں پاکستانی کارنامے

محمد ارحم علی : نهم اے

بغیر خون کے ڈائلائز مشینیں: Byonyks نے پاکستان کی پہلی بغیر خون کے خطرے سے پاک ڈائلائز مشین تیار کی ہے، جس سے مریض جسم سے خون نکالے بغیر گھر بیٹھے ڈائلائز کر سکتے ہیں۔

گردن توڑ بخار کی نئی علامت: پروفیسر شاہد جمیل اور ڈاکٹر سید شہمیر رضا نے گردن توڑ بخار کی ایک نئی طبی علامت متعارف کروائی اور اس کی تصدیق کی، تشخیصی درستی کو بڑھایا۔

یہ ایجادات ادویات کی ترسیل کے نظام سے لے کر جدید تشخیصی آلات اور علاج کے طریقوں تک طبی ترقی میں پاکستان کے تعاون کو نمایاں کرتی ہیں۔

طب کے شعبے میں کچھ قابل ذکر پاکستانی ایجادات میں شامل ہیں:

اومایا ریزروائر: ایوب نامی شخص نے اومایا کے ذریعہ تیار کی۔ اومایا ریزروائر دماغی ٹیومر کے مریضوں کے علاج کے لیے کیموتھراپی جیسی دوائیں دماغی اسپائنل فلویڈ میں پہنچانے کا ایک نظام ہے۔

انٹراکریینل پریشر مانیٹرنگ ٹیکنالوجی: پاکستان کے ایک نوجوان فیصل کاشف نے انٹراکریینل پریشر (ICP) کی نگرانی کے لیے ایک غیر حملہ آور ٹیکنالوجی تیار کی۔

طبی آلات: ایک پاکستانی امریکی ڈاکٹر نے ایک pleu- roperitoneal shunt، fiberoptic کے دوران آکسیجن کی فراہمی کے لیے ایک خصوصی endotracheal ٹیوب، ایک نان کنک کیتھیٹر ماؤنٹ، اور کنٹرول شدہ وینٹیلیشن سکھانے کے لیے ایک آلہ بنایا۔

نہجیکشن: اے کے یو کے میڈیکل کالج کے چوتھے سال کے طالب علم ابراہیم ساجد نے درد سے پاک انہجیکشن کے لیے ایک پروٹو ٹائپ تیار کیا جو جلد ہی انسانی آزمائشوں کا آغاز کرے گا۔



پاکستان کی موجودہ معاشی صورتحال

محمد ارحم علی : نهم اے

پاکستان کی موجودہ معاشی صورتحال چیلنجنگ ہے، معاشی عدم توازن، بلند افراط زر، اور مالی سال 23 میں جی ڈی پی میں کمی جیسے مختلف جھٹکے جیسے عالمی اجناس کی قیمتوں میں اضافہ، مالیاتی سختی، سیلاب، اور سیاسی غیر یقینی صورتحال۔

صورتحال کو بہتر بنانے کے لیے پاکستان کو کلیدی اصلاحات پر توجہ دینے کی ضرورت ہے۔ سب سے پہلے، محصولات کو بڑھانے اور عوامی قرضوں کو کم کرنے کے لیے ٹیکس کی بنیاد کو وسیع کر کے اور فضول خرچی کو کم کر کے مالیاتی استحکام کی ضرورت ہے۔

دوم، موسمیاتی تبدیلیوں کے پیش نظر غذائی تحفظ کو یقینی بنانے کے لیے زرعی شعبے کو تبدیل کرنا پیداواری صلاحیت میں اضافے اور موسمیاتی جھٹکوں کے خلاف لچک پیدا کرنے کے لیے

اقدامات پر عمل درآمد کرنا انتہائی اہم ہے۔

تیسرا، توانائی کے شعبے میں نجی شراکت داری کے ذریعے نقصانات اور اخراجات کو کم کر کے اسے پائیدار بنیادوں پر

ٹریفک کے قوانین اور ان پر عمل درآمد

محمد ابراہیم شہباز : نهم اے

پاکستان میں ہمیں ٹریفک کے مزید ضوابط پر عمل درآمد کرنا چاہیے۔ ہمارے پاس پہلے ہی بہت سے قوانین اور قواعد موجود ہیں لیکن بہت سے لوگ ان پر عمل نہیں کرتے اور میں سمجھتا ہوں کہ حکومت کو ان کے خلاف سخت کارروائی کرنی چاہیے مثال کے طور پر ہمیں کم عمر ڈرائیوروں کو گرفتار کرنا چاہیے۔ ٹریفک قوانین/قوانین حادثات اور زخمیوں کو کم کرتے ہیں۔ ٹریفک قوانین اور علامات کی اہم اہمیت حفاظت کو برقرار رکھنے کے لیے ہے۔ سڑک پر بہت سی رکاوٹیں اور خطرات ہیں جو نقصان پہنچا سکتے ہیں اور ڈرائیوروں کو خطرے میں ڈال سکتے ہیں۔ ٹریفک قوانین اور حفاظتی نشانات اس خطرے کو کم کرنے اور حادثات کے امکانات کو کم کرنے میں مدد کرتے ہیں۔ ٹریفک قوانین اہم ہیں تاکہ مسافر محفوظ طریقے سے اپنی منزل تک پہنچ سکیں اور سڑکوں پر بھیر نہ ہو۔ اس کے علاوہ، ٹریفک قوانین کی غیر موجودگی میں، لوگوں کے درمیان اپنی منزل تک پہنچنے کے لئے بہت زیادہ جھگڑے ہوتے ہیں، جس سے سڑکوں پر بڑا افراط پیدا ہوتا ہے۔





کھڑا کرنا ضروری ہے۔

آخر میں، پاکستان کو سرمایہ کاری کو راغب کرنے اور پیداواری نمو کو بڑھانے کے لیے مسابقت کو فروغ دے کر، سرخ فیتے کو کاٹ کر، اور پالیسی کی پیشین گوئی کو بڑھا کر مزید متحرک اور کھلی معیشت کے لیے کوشش کرنی چاہیے۔

یہ اصلاحات، بیرونی حمایت اور آئی ایم ایف کے اسٹینڈ بائی ارینجمنٹ کے مضبوط نفاذ کے ساتھ، پاکستان کی معاشی بحالی اور طویل مدتی استحکام کے لیے بہت اہم ہیں۔

سانحہ بھوپال

سید شاہزیب ضیا : نہم اے

اور قانونی لڑائیوں کو جنم دیا، جس کے نتیجے میں معاوضے کے دعوے اور صنعتی طریقوں کی جانچ میں اضافہ ہوا۔ وقت گزرنے کے باوجود، بھوپال کے نشانات برقرار ہیں، جو صنعتی کاموں میں حفاظتی پروٹوکول کو نظر انداز کیے جانے کے تباہ کن نتائج کی واضح یاد دہانی کے طور پر کام کرتے ہیں۔ اس سانحے نے ضابطوں کو مضبوط بنانے کے لیے بین الاقوامی کوششوں کو تیز کیا، صنعتی کوششوں میں منافع پر انسانی تحفظ کو ترجیح دینے کی ضرورت پر زور دیا۔

1984 کا بھوپال گیس لیک کا سانحہ صنعتی تاریخ کا ایک خوفناک باب ہے، جو دنیا کی مہلک ترین صنعتی آفات میں سے ایک ہے۔ 2-3 دسمبر کی خوفناک رات کو، یونین کاربائیڈ کیڑے مار دوا کے پلانٹ سے زہریلی میتھائل آکسائیڈ گیس کا اخراج ہوا، جس نے بھارت کے بھوپال میں ہزاروں باشندوں کو بے نقاب کیا۔ فوری اثر نے ہزاروں جانیں لے لیں، طویل مدتی صحت کی پیچیدگیوں کی وجہ سے ہلاکتوں کی تعداد میں مسلسل اضافہ ہو رہا ہے۔ اس واقعے نے کیمیکل انڈسٹری میں سخت حفاظتی اقدامات کی ضرورت پر زور دیا اور کارپوریٹ ذمہ داری پر عالمی بات چیت کا ارادہ کیا۔ بھوپال گیس کے اخراج نے بڑے پیمانے پر غم و غصے

درہ کھوجک

سید شاہزیب ضیا : نهم اے

راغب کرتی ہے۔ اس کے دلکش مناظر اور بھرپور تاریخ درہ کھوجک کو ثقافتوں اور تہذیبوں کے سنگم کو تلاش کرنے کے شوقین افراد کے لیے ایک دلچسپ مقام بناتی ہے۔

پاکستان کی معاشرتی مشکلات

محمد مصطفیٰ حسیب : نهم اے



درہ کھوجک، پاکستان کے بلوچستان کے ناہموار پہاڑوں میں واقع ایک تاریخی گیٹ وے کے طور پر کھڑا ہے جو جنوبی ایشیائی برصغیر کو وسطی ایشیا سے ملاتا ہے۔ سمندر سے 2,707 میٹر (8,881 فٹ) کی بلندی پر، اس اسٹریٹجک پہاڑی درے نے خطے کے تجارتی اور ثقافتی تبادلوں کی تشکیل میں اہم کردار ادا کیا ہے۔ قدیم زمانے سے تعلق رکھنے والا، درہ کھوجک نے قافلوں، فوجوں اور تاجروں کی نقل و حرکت کا مشاہدہ کیا ہے، جو تاریخی شاہراہ ریشم کے ساتھ ایک اہم راستے کے طور پر کام کرتے ہیں۔ اس پاس کو برطانوی راج کے دوران اہمیت حاصل ہوئی جب 19 ویں صدی کے آخر میں کوئٹہ اور چمن کے درمیان ریلوے رابطے کی سہولت کے لیے اسٹریٹجک کھوجک ٹنل تعمیر کی گئی۔ آج، درہ کھوجک اس پہاڑی علاقے کی تاریخی اور جغرافیائی اہمیت کا ثبوت بنی ہوئی ہے، جو مہم جوؤں، تاریخ دانوں اور فطرت کے شائقین کو یکساں طور پر

کسی بھی معاشرے میں مسائل کا پیدا ہونا کوئی نئی بات نہیں دنیا میں ہر قوم کو مسائل کا سامنا رہا ہے، اور پریشانیوں کا سامنا کرتے ہیں لیکن وہی قوم اپنے مسائل حل کرنے میں کامیاب ہوئی ہے، جو ایک مربوط واضح اور دو ٹوک نظریہ رکھتی ہو۔ موجودہ پاکستان کے حالات بھی کچھ انہی مسائل کا شکار ہیں لیکن ہمارے معاشرے کا سب سے بڑا المیہ یہ ہے کہ بیک وقت کئی





مسائل نے ہمیں اپنی گرفت میں لے لیا ہے بلکہ ہر طرف مسائل کا انبار ہے۔ معیشت تباہی کے دہانے پر ہے، جمہوریت کے نام پر فرسودہ سرمایہ داری نظام نافذ ہے۔ ملک میں معاشی بحران اتنی شدت اختیار کر چکا ہے کہ تقریباً آدھی آبادی غربت کی لکیر سے نیچے زندگی بسر کرنے پر مجبور ہے، بے روزگاری کی شرح میں دن بہ دن اضافہ ہو رہا ہے، کارخانے اور مل بند ہو رہے ہیں، برآمدات میں مسلسل کمی اور درآمدات میں روز بروز اضافہ واقع ہو رہا ہے، تو دوسری طرف بیرونی قرضوں کا حجم بلین ڈالر سے بھی تجاوز کر چکا ہے جس کی وجہ سے ہم قرضے واپس کرنے کے لئے قرضے لے رہے ہیں۔ ملکی حالات سدھرنے کے بجائے روز بروز بڑھتے جا رہے ہیں اور ملک معاشی اور سیاسی مسائل کی دلدل میں دھنستا چلا جا رہا ہے۔

سائبر بلنگ

ارحم عابد کمال : نہم بی

رسائی سائبر دھونس کی رسائی اور اثر کو بڑھاتی ہے، اور اسے خاص طور پر کپٹی بناتی ہے۔

سائبر دھونس کے متاثرین کو اکثر گہری جذباتی پریشانی، اضطراب، ڈپریشن، اور سنگین صورتوں میں، خودکشی کے خیالات کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے۔ سائبر دھونس کی بے لگام نوعیت، مواد کے وائرل ہونے کے امکانات کے ساتھ، دیرپا نفسیاتی صدمہ پہنچا سکتی ہے۔ مزید برآں، سائبر دھونس کے ذریعے چھوڑا جانے والا ڈیجیٹل اثر متاثرین کو غیر معینہ مدت تک پریشان کر سکتا ہے، جس سے ان کی ساکھ، تعلقات اور مستقبل کے مواقع متاثر ہوتے ہیں۔

سائبر دھونس کا مقابلہ کرنے کی کوششوں کے لیے والدین، اساتذہ، پالیسی ساز، اور ٹیکنالوجی کمپنیاں شامل

سائبر دھونس، ڈیجیٹل دور میں ایک بہت بڑا مسئلہ، لوگوں کو ڈرانے، ہراساں کرنے، یا بدتمیزی کرنے کے لیے الیکٹرانک مواصلات کے استعمال سے مراد ہے۔ روایتی غنڈہ گردی کے برعکس، سائبر دھونس جسمانی حدود سے تجاوز کرتا ہے، مختلف آن لائن پلیٹ فارمز جیسے کہ سوشل میڈیا، میسجنگ ایپس، اور گیمنگ نیٹ ورکس کے ذریعے متاثرہ فرد کی ذاتی جگہ میں دراندازی کرتا ہے۔ انٹرنیٹ کی طرف سے فراہم کردہ گمنامی اور

اہم ہے۔ مرد اور عورت مختلف نظریات اور تجربات لاتے ہیں، جو مسائل کا حل کرنے اور پیچیدہ معاملات کو سمجھنے میں مدد فراہم کرتا ہے۔ انہیں کام میں سنجیدگی سے مشغول ہونے کی حوصلہ افزائی کر کے، معاشرہ ان افراد کی مکمل صلاحیتوں کا استعمال کر سکتا ہے، جس سے سب کو فائدہ ہوتا ہے اور ملک کی کلیہ پیداوار اور نمو میں بڑھوتری محسوس ہوتی ہے۔

تحقیقات بتاتی ہیں کہ جنسی برابری معاشی ترقی کا سبب بنتی رہی ہے، جب عورت مکمل طور پر ملکی امور میں شامل ہوتی ہے۔ یہ فیصلہ سازی میں بہتری اور متحرک معاشرتی ترقی کا سبب بنتی ہے۔ زندگی کے معیار میں بہتری، انسانی حقوق، اور عالمی مسابقت میں مواقع حاصل کرنے میں مدد ملتی ہے۔ پاکستان اور دوسرے ملکوں کو چاہئے کہ مرد اور عورتوں کے لیے کام کے یکساں مواقع بڑھائیں، تشویشناک رکاوٹوں کا حل کریں اور ایک ماحول بنائیں جو ملکی ترقی اور پیشرفت میں مدد فراہم کرے۔

ہونے والے کثیر جہتی نقطہ نظر کی ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ ڈیجیٹل شہریت اور ذمہ دار آن لائن رویے کے بارے میں تعلیم نوجوانوں اور بالغوں دونوں کے لیے ضروری ہے۔ کھلے مواصلات کی حوصلہ افزائی اور ہمدردی کو فروغ دینے سے معاون ماحول پیدا کرنے میں مدد مل سکتی ہے جہاں متاثرین فیصلے یا انتقامی کارروائی کے خوف کے بغیر مدد حاصل کرنے کے لیے باختیار محسوس کرتے ہیں۔ مزید برآں، آن لائن پلیٹ فارمز کے اندر پرائیویسی کی مضبوط ترتیبات، رپورٹنگ میکانزم، اور اعتدال پسند ٹولز کا نفاذ سائبر دھونس کے پھیلاؤ کو کم کرنے میں مدد کر سکتا ہے۔

بالآخر، سائبر دھونس کا خاتمہ اجتماعی کارروائی اور آن لائن اور آف لائن دونوں طرح سے احترام، مہربانی اور شمولیت کی ثقافت کو فروغ دینے کے عزم کا تقاضا کرتا ہے۔ مل کر کام کرنے سے، ہم محفوظ ڈیجیٹل جگہیں بنا سکتے ہیں جہاں افراد سائبر دھونس کی لعنت سے آزاد ہو کر ترقی کر سکتے ہیں۔

کامیابی کا راز

خدیجہ احسن : نہم بی

مرد اور عورت مل کر پاکستان یا کسی بھی معاشرتی ترقی کے لئے کام کرنا، جنسی برابری کے اصولوں کے مطابق ہے۔ دونوں جنسوں کا ساتھ مل کر کام کرنا ترقی کے لئے



کیا بچوں کے ٹی وی پروگراموں میں اشتہارات ہونے چاہئیں؟

موسیٰ اشعر : نہم بی

روپے کو متاثر کرتا ہے۔ بچوں پر ان کے اثرات عام ہیں۔ ٹیلی ویژن کے اثر و رسوخ کی بے رحمی مختلف بچوں پر مختلف ہوتی ہے۔ یہ بچے کی عمر اور خصائل کے پہلوؤں پر مشتمل ہے، اور ان کے والدین کی ہدایت کے تحت ٹیلی ویژن دیکھنے کے فوائد اور نقصانات سے بھی اکثر ناواقف ہیں۔ منفی پہلو یہ ہے کہ ضرورت سے زیادہ ٹی وی دیکھنا، سستی اور غیر فعالیت کا باعث بنتا ہے اور اس طرح بچپن میں موٹاپے کی طرف بڑھتا ہے۔ وہ اس بات کو ظاہر نہیں کرتے ہیں کہ بچوں کو فٹ رہنے کے لیے کیا کھانا چاہیے۔ ٹیلی ویژن کے ناظرین جب ٹیلی ویژن دیکھ رہے ہوتے ہیں تو انہیں آرام کا اچھا اندازہ ہوتا ہے۔ کھیلوں کی سرگرمیاں اور مشاغل توانائی کا ذریعہ ہیں جبکہ ٹیلی ویژن دیکھنا توانائی کو ختم کرنے کا ذریعہ ہے۔ اگرچہ سماجی مارکیٹنگ کی اکثر صحت عامہ کے نقطہ نظر سے تحقیق کی گئی ہے، لیکن اس بات کا اندازہ لگانے کے لیے بہت کم کام کیا گیا ہے کہ تجارتی میڈیا کے پیغامات بچوں پر کس طرح مثبت اثر ڈال سکتے ہیں۔

فاسٹ فوڈ

امانی ذیشان : نہم بی

سڑک پر بکنے والا کھانا صحت پر مثبت اور منفی اثرات ڈال سکتا ہے۔ مثبت پہلو میں، سڑک کا کھانا عام طور پر ثقافتی اور معقول صفائی کے تجربے فراہم کرتا ہے، لیکن، مختلف ذائقوں اور اجزاء کو متعارف کرتا ہے۔ صحت اور خوراک کی سلامتی کے حوالے سے خدشے

بنیادی طور پر اشتہار بچوں کے روپے کو متاثر کرتا ہے۔ بچوں پر ان کے اثرات عالمگیر ہیں۔ ٹیلی ویژن کے اثر و رسوخ کی شدت ہر بچے میں مختلف ہوتی ہے۔ پاکستان میں، زیادہ تر اشتہاری ایجنسیاں اب اشتہارات کے ذریعے بچوں کو نشانہ بناتی ہیں۔ خاص طور پر جب بچوں کے کھلونے، چاکلیٹ، ٹوتھ پیسٹ جیسی صارفین کی مصنوعات کی تشریح کرتے ہیں تو پاکستان میں، اشتہاری ایجنسیاں خریداری میں بچوں کے اہم کردار کو سمجھتی ہیں۔ اب اکثر اشتہاری ایجنسیاں اشتہار کے ذریعے بچوں کو نشانہ بناتی ہیں۔ اس تحقیق کا مقصد ٹیلی ویژن اشتہارات کی طرف والدین کا عمل اور بچوں کے روپے کے رد عمل کا تجزیہ کرنا ہے۔

تاہم یہ غور کیا جاسکتا ہے کہ ٹیلی ویژن کی پیشکشوں کے اضافی فوائد میں، کچھ منفی پہلو بھی

ہیں۔ بنیادی طور پر یہ معاشرے

میں بچوں

اور ان

کے

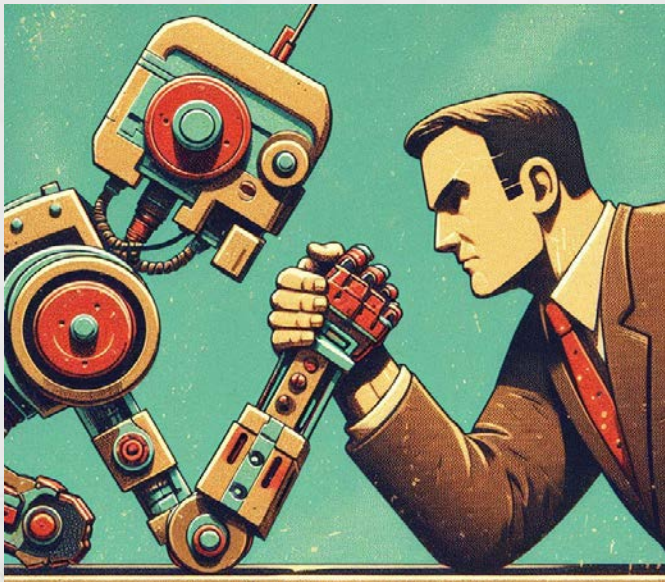


مصنوعی ذہانت

محمد ابو بکر عمر: نهم بی

مصنوعی ذہانت پچھلے کچھ سالوں میں سائنسدانوں کے درمیان ایک بڑا تنازعہ بن گیا ہے۔ کیا مصنوعی ذہانت ہماری معاشرتی اقدار کو ان طریقوں سے بہتر بنائے گی جو ہم انسان نہیں کر سکتے، یا کیا وہ صرف ہمارے لیے خطرے کا باعث بنیں گے؟ مجھے یقین ہے کہ مصنوعی ذہانت صرف ہماری برادریوں کو ہی نقصان پہنچائے گی۔ مصنوعی ذہانت سے انسانیت کو خطرہ لاحق ہونے کی متعدد وجوہات ہیں، ان میں سے کچھ یہ ہیں: آپ ان پر بھروسہ نہیں کر سکتے، وہ مزید بے روزگاری کا باعث بنیں گے، اور وہ مزید موٹاپے کا باعث بنیں گے۔

مصنوعی ذہانت ایک ایسے کمپیوٹر سسٹم کی ترقی ہے جو انسانی ذہانت کے کام جیسے بصری ادراک، تقریر کی شناخت اور فیصلہ سازی کو انجام دینے کے قابل ہے۔



پیدا ہوتے ہیں، کیونکہ فروخت کنندگان کم نگرانی والے ماحول میں کام کر سکتے ہیں۔ غیر صحتمند عمل خوراک کے ذریعے بیماریوں کا باعث بن سکتی ہیں، جس سے ہاضمہ کی صلاحیت متاثر ہوتی ہے۔ علاوہ ازیں، سڑک کا کھانا غیر صحتمند چربیوں میں بنا ہوتا ہے جس میں نمک، اور چینی بھی زیادہ ہو سکتا ہے، جس سے صحت کے مسائل جیسے موٹاپے اور قلبی مسائل پیدا ہوتے ہیں۔ ان خطرات کے باوجود، اعتدال اور ہوشیاری صحت پر اثرات کو کم کر سکتے ہیں۔ صفائی دکھانے والے فروخت کنندگان کا انتخاب کرنا اور تازہ تیار شدہ چیزوں کو چننا، سڑک پر کھانے کے تجربہ بڑھا سکتا ہے جبکہ ممکنہ صحت کے خطرات کو کم کرتا ہے۔ لطف اٹھانا اور ہوشیاری کے ساتھ مزیداری کو توازن میں رکھنا، سڑک کا کھانا کے فوائد حاصل کرنے کے لئے اہم ہے۔



کمپیوٹر سائنس دانوں نے پچھلے پچاس یا اس سے زیادہ سالوں میں کمپیوٹر میں کافی ترقی کی ہے۔ یہ روبوٹس اور دیگر قسم کی مشینیں آہستہ آہستہ انسانوں کی طرح سمجھنے، بولنے اور "سوچنے" کے قابل ہو رہی ہیں۔ سائنس دان اب یہ بھی کہہ رہے ہیں کہ یہ روبوٹ اہم منصوبوں اور نئی مصنوعی ذہانت کو اس حد تک تیار کرنے کے قابل ہو جائیں گے جتنا کوئی بھی انسان کبھی نہیں کر سکتا۔ میری تشویش یہ ہے کہ، کیا ہم اعتماد کرنے کے قابل ہو جائیں گے؟ یہ روبوٹ ہماری کمیونٹیز کو محفوظ طریقے سے "ٹیک اوور" کر لیں گے؟ میں ذاتی طور پر سمجھتا ہوں کہ روبوٹ ہمارے لیے کسی خطرے سے کم نہیں ہیں۔

پاکستان میں پانی کی صورتِ حال

جنت وقاص : نہم بی

اور ہر سطح پر پانی کے تحفظ کو فروغ دینا اہم اقدامات ہیں۔ مزید برآں، ذمہ دارانہ پانی کے استعمال کے بارے میں بیداری کو فروغ دینا قلت کو کم کرنے کی اجتماعی کوششوں میں حصہ ڈال سکتا ہے۔ حکومتی اقدامات کو پانی کی موثر تقسیم، گندے پانی کی صفائی اور نئے آبی ذخائر کی تعمیر کے لیے بنیادی ڈھانچے کی ترقی پر توجہ دینی چاہیے۔ حکومت، کمیونٹیز اور صنعتوں کے درمیان باہمی تعاون پر مبنی کوششیں پاکستان کے لیے پانی کے پائیدار مستقبل کو محفوظ بنانے میں اہم کردار ادا کر سکتی ہیں۔ ان اقدامات کو فوری طور پر اپنانا اس بات کو یقینی بنانے کے لیے ضروری ہے کہ ملک پانی کی کمی کے چیلنجز سے گزرے اور آنے والی نسلوں کے لیے آبی وسائل کو محفوظ بنائے۔

پاکستان میں پانی کی کمی ایک اہم مسئلہ ہے، جو آبادی میں اضافے، غیر موثر زرعی طریقوں اور موسمیاتی تبدیلیوں کی وجہ سے بڑھ گیا ہے۔ ملک کو پانی کی نازک صورتحال کا سامنا ہے، فی کس پانی کی دستیابی تیزی سے کم ہو رہی ہے۔ دریائے سندھ، پانی کا ایک اہم ذریعہ ہے، ضرورت سے زیادہ نکالنے اور آلودگی کی وجہ سے دباؤ کا شکار ہے۔

اس بحران سے نمٹنے کے لیے پاکستان کو پائیدار حل پر عمل درآمد کرنا چاہیے۔ پانی کے انتظام کے طریقوں کو بہتر بنانا، آبپاشی کی جدید ٹیکنالوجیز میں سرمایہ کاری،

امتحان کی تیاری

محمد عثمان ہارون : نهم بی

مستقل جائزہ فہم کو تقویت دینے اور ان چیزوں کی نشاندہی کرنے میں مدد کرتا ہے جن پر مزید توجہ کی ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ ایک مثبت ذہنیت کو فروغ دینا اور اپنی صلاحیتوں پر یقین رکھنا آپ کے اعتماد کو بڑھا سکتا ہے جب آپ اپنے امتحانات کے قریب پہنچتے ہیں۔



یاد رکھیں، تیاری کے پورے عمل میں نظم و ضبط اور توجہ سب سے اہم ہے۔ مشکلات سے نمٹنے اور ثابت قدم رہنے سے، آپ اعتماد کے ساتھ اپنے امتحانات تک پہنچ سکتے ہیں اور اپنی بہترین کارکردگی کا مظاہرہ کر سکتے ہیں۔ ایک اچھی تیاری کی حکمت عملی اور ایک پرعزم رویہ کے ساتھ، آپ اپنے امتحانات کو کامیابی سے نمٹانے اور اپنے تعلیمی اہداف کو حاصل کرنے کے لیے تیار ہیں۔

پاکستانیوں کی انگریزی زبان

محمد احمد سہیل خٹک : نهم بی

بہت سے لوگوں کے لیے یہ بات حیران کن ہو سکتی ہے کہ پاکستان، انگریزی بولنے والے ممالک ہونے کا اعلان کرنے والوں میں سب سے کم کامیاب ممالک میں سے ایک ہے۔

پاکستان میں جو لوگ انگریزی میں مہارت کا دعویٰ کرتے ہیں، ان میں سے صرف 10 میں سے ایک ہی لکھی اور بولی جانے والی انگریزی میں اچھا ہے، باقی 90% صحیح انگریزی کے ایک یا دو جملے سے زیادہ

امتحانات کی تیاری ایک اہم کام ہے جو موثر ٹائم مینجمنٹ اور تکنیک کا مطالبہ کرتا ہے۔ اپنی تیاری کا آغاز کرنے کے لیے، اپنے مطالعہ کے مواد کو احتیاط سے ترتیب دیں اور ایک اچھی طرح سے منظم شیڈول تیار کریں جو ہر مضمون یا موضوع کے لیے مخصوص وقت کی جگہ مختص کرتا ہے۔ مشکل یا اہم موضوعات کو ترجیح دیں، اور سیکھنے کے فعال طریقے استعمال کریں جیسے کہ خلاصہ کرنا، پڑھانا، یا ماضی کے امتحانات کے ساتھ مشق کرنا اپنی سمجھ کو مستحکم کرنے کے لیے۔

اگر آپ کو مشکلات کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے تو اساتذہ یا ساتھیوں سے رہنمائی لینے میں ہچکچاہٹ محسوس نہ کریں۔ باقاعدگی سے وقفے لینے اور خود کی دیکھ بھال کو ترجیح دینے کے ساتھ ساتھ، ذہنی انتشار سے پاک مطالعہ کی ایک منظم جگہ کو برقرار رکھنا ضروری ہے۔ مواد کا

ناکام رہتے ہیں۔ نتیجتاً، اگرچہ وہ اپنی کامیابیوں کے ذریعے ملک کے لیے تمنے اور فخر لا سکتے ہیں، لیکن وہ ملک کا ایک روشن خیال ایچ بنانے میں بری طرح ناکام رہتے ہیں۔

بالکل اس کے برعکس ٹورنامنٹ یا چیمپیئن شپ جیتنے کے بعد، ہم اب بھی وسیع تر دنیا میں ایک خام اور غیر نفیس قوم ہونے کا تاثر چھوڑتے ہیں۔

ڈیجیٹل دنیا اور ہم

مہوش مقبول : نہم بی

ٹیکنالوجی کی بے رحم غلامی میں، خاندانی وقت کے



قدیم رشتے اب تھمتے پھنستے جا رہے ہیں، جو سیل فون کی گرفت میں پھنس گئے ہیں۔ جب یہ ہاتھ میں رکھنے والے آلات ہماری زندگیوں میں چھا گئے، تو وہی خاندانی تعلقات کے لبوں کی مسکراہٹ بن گئے۔ رات



نہیں بول سکتے۔ انگریزی لکھنے کی بات کی جائے تو وہ قدرے بہتر ہیں لیکن ایک سے زیادہ صفحات لکھنا ایک چیلنج سمجھا جائے گا۔

انگریزی زبان میں مہارت کی کمی ملک کو مہنگی پڑ رہی ہے۔ ہمارے اکثر سیاست دان جو انگریزی میں مہارت کا دعویٰ کرتے ہیں بین الاقوامی سطح پر ملک کو موثر انداز میں پیش کرنے میں ناکام رہتے ہیں۔ اسی طرح ہمارے بیوروکریٹس تکبر کے ساتھ انگریزی میں مہارت کا دعویٰ کرتے ہیں لیکن درحقیقت زیادہ تر معاملات میں الفاظ اور اظہار کی کمی سفارتی گفتگو کے لیے نا مناسب سمجھی جاتی ہے۔

نتیجے کے طور پر، وہ دوسرے ممالک کے مقابلے ملک کی نمائندگی کرتے وقت ہمارے لیے سازگار شرائط پر بات چیت کرنے میں ناکام رہتے ہیں۔

جب بات کھیلوں کی ہو تو ہمارے ستارے درست انگریزی میں ایک دو سے زیادہ جملے ادا کرنے میں



مضبوط جذباتی بندھنوں کو فروغ دیتے ہیں اور ایک ماں کی قیادت میں مضبوط خاندانی گروپ بناتے ہیں۔ اپنی طاقت کے باوجود، ہاتھیوں کو بے شمار خطرات کا سامنا ہے، جن میں رہائش گاہ کا نقصان، ہاتھی دانت کا غیر قانونی شکار، اور انسانی جنگلی حیات کا تنازع شامل ہے۔ تحفظ کی کوششیں ان شاندار مخلوقات کی حفاظت کے لیے کوشاں ہیں، ان کی قدرتی رہائش گاہوں کو محفوظ رکھنے اور غیر قانونی تجارت کو روکنے کی اہمیت پر زور دیتی ہیں۔ ہاتھی ماحولیاتی نظام میں بنیادی حیثیت کی نسلوں، مناظر کی تشکیل اور حیاتیاتی تنوع کو فروغ دینے میں اہم کردار ادا کرتے ہیں۔

حکمت اور طاقت کی علامت کے طور پر، ہاتھی دنیا بھر میں ثقافتی اور روحانی سیاق و سباق میں گہرائی سے گونجتے ہیں۔ ان جذباتی مخلوقات کی حفاظت نہ صرف اس نایاب نسل کی بقا کو یقینی بناتی ہے بلکہ زمین پر زندگی کے بھرپور حسن کے تحفظ کے لیے ہمارے عزم کی بھی عکاسی کرتی ہے۔

کے کھانے کی میزیں، جو کبھی کہانیوں اور ہنسی مذاق کا محل ہوا کرتی تھیں، اب بے انتہا ٹیکنیشنز کی میکانی آواز سے گونجتی رہتی ہیں۔

جن میدانوں پر ہنسی مذاق کی آوازیں گونجتی تھیں، اب وہ بچوں کی ڈیجیٹل دنیاؤں میں غرق ہونے کا رونا رو رہے ہیں، ان کے والدین بے لوث چھوڑے گئے ہیں۔ خاندانی سیر گاہیں اب فوٹو شوٹس کی جگہیں بن گئی ہیں۔ بچپن کا وہ اصلی جوہر ٹیکنالوجی کی نذر ہو کر رہ گیا ہے۔

غمناک حقیقت کھلتی ہے جب سونے کی کہانیاں اور پہیلیاں الیکٹرانک آلات کی نیلی روشنی سے بدلتی ہیں۔ والدین کے پاس بچوں کو گود میں اٹھانے کی جگہ نہیں رہی اس لیے اب بچے برف جیسی سکرینیں ہاتھ میں لیے بیٹھے ہیں، بچے کے اخلاق کی دھجیاں بکھر گئیں اور والدین سوشل میڈیا میں گھرے ہوئے ان کی خاندانی ذاتی باتوں کی ٹھنڈک محسوس کر رہے ہیں۔

ہاتھی

ہاجرہ بشیر : نهم بی

ہاتھی، جانوروں کے نرم جنات، اپنی بے پناہ جسامت، ذہانت اور سماجی پیچیدگی سے سوچ کو مسحور کر لیتے ہیں۔ یہ شاندار مخلوق، جو اپنے مشہور دانتوں اور مخصوص جھریوں والی جلد کے لیے مشہور ہیں، افریقہ اور ایشیا کے متنوع رہائش گاہوں میں پائی جاتی ہیں۔ قابل ذکر علمی صلاحیتوں کا مظاہرہ کرتے ہوئے، ہاتھی

سليم الرحمان

مقابلہ مضمون نویسی

آن لائن مطالعہ کے رجحان میں اضافہ

مومنہ رحمان: یاز دہم ایس



موجودہ دور میں آن لائن مطالعہ کا رجحان بہت تیزی سے بڑھ رہا ہے۔ ہر شخص کے ہاتھ میں موبائل فون یا لیپ ٹاپ دکھائی دیتا ہے۔ لوگ چلتے پھرتے مطالعہ کرتے ہیں۔ آن لائن ہر سوال کا جواب اور ہر مسئلے کا حل مل جاتا ہے جبکہ پچھلے زمانے میں لوگوں کو یہ سہولت میسر نہیں تھی۔ آن لائن مطالعہ کا رجحان جدید دور میں عام ہوا ہے۔

یہ کام آن لائن مطالعے سے بھی کیا جا سکتا ہے۔ کتاب شائع کرنے میں بہت سے وسائل استعمال ہوتے ہیں جس کی وجہ سے ملک کے معاشی حالات پر منفی اثر پڑتا ہے۔ اس کے برعکس آن لائن مطالعہ سے بہت سے وسائل کی بچت ہو جاتی ہے دور جدید میں زندگی تیز رفتار ہے ہر چیز میں تبدیلیاں رونما ہو رہی ہیں۔ اب ہر کام آن لائن ہو رہا ہے اس لیے آن لائن مطالعہ ایک بہترین انتخاب ہے۔

مندرجہ بالا بحث کو ذہن میں رکھتے ہوئے یہ بات واضح اور روز روشن کی طرح عیاں ہو جاتی ہے کہ دور قدیم میں کتاب میں شائع کرنا غیر ضروری عمل تھا اس طرح بے بیش بہا وسائل استعمال کر کے کاغذ ضائع کیا گیا۔ میرے ناقص خیال کے مطابق کتابوں کا مطالعہ آن لائن کیا جا سکتا ہے۔

آن لائن مطالعے کے بہت سے فوائد ہیں۔ لوگ اپنے گھروں میں سکون سے بیٹھ کر مطالعہ کر سکتے ہیں جبکہ مختلف کتابیں پڑھنے کے لیے لائبریری جانا نہیں پڑتا۔ آن لائن مطالعہ کسی بھی جگہ پر بیٹھ کر کیا جا سکتا ہے کیونکہ آج کے دور میں لوگ موبائل فون ہر جگہ ساتھ رکھتے ہیں جس کی وجہ سے کبھی کبھی کسی بھی جگہ مطالعہ ممکن ہے۔ اس کے برعکس کتابیں لے کر ہر جگہ جانا بہت مشکل ہوتا ہے۔ آن لائن مطالعہ کی وجہ سے کاغذ کی بھی بچت ہوتی ہے اور ڈھیروں کتابیں بھی اپنے ساتھ ہر وقت اٹھا کر پھرنے کی ضرورت نہیں ہوتی۔

یہ حقیقت ہے کہ کتابیں بہت مفید ہیں اور ہاتھ میں کتاب پکڑ کر ایک ایک صفحہ پلٹتے ہوئے مطالعہ کرنا انسان کو ایک روحانی خوشی فراہم کرتا ہے اور انسان کے علم میں مستقل اضافے میں مددگار ثابت ہوتا ہے لیکن

کو اچھا اور مناسب روزگار عطا کیا جائے تاکہ گداگری جیسی لعنت سے معاشرے کا مزید نقصان نہ ہو اور ملک کو گدا گروں کے اضافی بوجھ سے چھٹکارا مل سکے۔

میرے خیال کے مطابق گداگری میں اضافے کی سب سے بڑی وجہ مہنگائی ہے اگر حکومت اس چیز پر قابو پا لے اور معاشی طور پر ملک کے حالات مستحکم ہو جائیں تو ملک میں جرائم کی شرح بھی کم ہو جائے گی اور لوگوں کے پاس وسائل کی موجودگی انہیں دوسروں کے آگے ہاتھ پھیلانے سے بھی روک دے گی۔ اگر یہ اقدامات مناسب وقت پر اٹھالیے جائیں تو ملک ترقی کی راہ پر چلنے لگے گا اور جب دوسرے ممالک کو پتہ چلے گا کہ یہاں کے لوگ محنتی ہیں اس ملک میں ترقی کے مواقع حاصل ہو سکتے ہیں تو وہ بھی سرمایہ کاری کے لیے ہمارے ملک کا رخ کریں گے۔ یوں روزگار کے مزید مواقع پیدا ہوں گے اور لوگوں کو گداگری سے نجات مل جائے گی۔



گداگری کی اصل وجہ مہنگائی ہے

فاطمہ مجید دہم اے

جب کسی ملک میں مہنگائی ہو جائے اور چوری چکاری اور جرائم کی شرح میں اضافہ ہو جائے تو سمجھ لیجئے کہ مہنگائی کا نتیجہ برآمد ہو رہا ہے۔ مہنگائی کی وجہ سے صرف چوریاں اور جرائم کی شرح میں ہی اضافہ نہیں ہوتا بلکہ گداگری کے پیشے کو بھی فروغ دینے میں مہنگائی کا بنیادی کردار ہے۔ یہ بات بالکل یقینی ہے کہ اگر کسی فرد کے پاس اتنے وسائل نہیں ہیں کہ وہ اپنے بچے کو دو وقت کی روٹی کھلا سکے یا بیماری سے بچا سکے تو وہ کسی نہ کسی سے مدد مانگنے ضرور جائے گا اور ایک دفعہ ہاتھ پھیلا دینا انسان کی عزت نفس کو بری طرح مجروح کرتا ہے اور ہمارا ضمیر مردہ ہو جاتا ہے۔ مہنگائی آج اس حد تک پہنچ چکی ہے کہ لوگ اپنی بنیادی ضروریات پوری نہیں کر سکتے۔ ان کو زندہ رہنے کے لیے روزگار کے مواقع تک میسر نہیں ہیں۔ ان حالات میں یہ بات ایک حد تک جائز بھی ہے کہ جب ضروریات صحیح طریقے سے پوری نہ ہوں تو ان کو پورا کرنے کے لیے کوئی غلط راستہ بھی اپنایا جاسکتا ہے۔

مہنگائی کی وجہ سے لوگوں کے روزگار میں بھی کمی آگئی ہے، مزدوری نہیں ملتی، ان کی پریشانیوں میں اضافہ ہو رہا ہے اور گدا گروں کو یہی لگتا ہے کہ اگر محنت کیے بغیر پیسے مل رہے ہیں تو محنت کرنے کی کیا ضرورت ہے۔ مہنگائی کی وجہ سے گداگری بڑھ گئی ہے۔ حکومت کو گداگری کے خلاف کوئی بھی اقدام کرنے سے پہلے مہنگائی پر توجہ دینے کی ضرورت ہے۔ چیزوں کی قیمتوں میں کمی کی جائے، معیار زندگی کو بہتر بنانے کے لیے لوگوں

آلودگی کی اقسام ، وجوہات اور اس کے خاتمے کے لیے تجاویز

گلو شہ کلیم: نہم اے

آلودگی ایک ایسی چیز ہے جس سے طرح طرح کی بیماریاں پھیلتی ہیں اور آب و ہوا میں گندگی پیدا ہوتی ہے۔ آلودگی صرف انسانوں پر نہیں بلکہ ماحول اور جانوروں پر بھی اثر انداز ہوتی ہے۔ آلودگی پھیلنے کی بہت سی وجوہات ہیں اور ان میں سب سے بڑی وجہ انسان خود ہے۔ یہ



کہنا غلط نہ ہوگا کہ انسان اپنی روز مرہ زندگی میں آلودگی پھیلاتے ہیں۔ چھوٹی سے چھوٹی بے احتیاطی بھی آلودگی کا سبب بن جاتی ہے جیسے گاڑی میں بیٹھتے ہی شیشہ کھول کر کوئی گندگی یا کچرا باہر پھینک دینا ، کسی جگہ گند کا ڈھیر لگا دینا اور کہیں چھوٹا ڈھیر دیکھ کر مزید کوڑا پھینک دینا ۔ یہ وہ عادتیں ہیں جو تھوڑے سے کچرے کو گندگی کا ایک پہاڑ بنا دیتی ہیں ۔ یہاں سے پھر بیماریوں کا آغاز ہوتا ہے ۔ اس کچرے پر منڈلاتے ہوئے مچھر اور جراثیم الگ الگ طرح کی بیماریاں لے کر انسانوں پر حملہ کرتے ہیں ۔ ایک اور بڑی وجہ جو آلودگی کے حوالے سے سامنے آتی ہے ۔ وہ کارخانے اور فیکٹریاں ہیں ، جہاں پر اضافی کیمیکل بغیر صاف کیے دریاؤں اور ندیوں میں بہایا جاتا ہے ، جہاں سے زہریلی گیسیں بغیر صاف کیے کھلی فضا میں چھوڑ دی جاتی ہیں اور یہاں کا فضلہ جو کہ کیمیکل زدہ ہوتا ہے اس کو کھلی فضا میں پھینک کر انسانوں اور جانوروں کی زندگیوں کو خطرے میں ڈالا جاتا ہے ۔ یہاں

سے پانی پینے ، سانس لینے اور زمین کا استعمال کرنے سے جانوروں اور انسانوں میں بہت سی موذی بیماریاں پھیلنا شروع ہو جاتی ہیں جو پانی ، غذا یا جن جانوروں کا گوشت ہم کھاتے ہیں ، ان کے ذریعے ہمارے اندر داخل ہو جاتی ہیں اور ہمیں بیمار کرتی ہیں ۔

آلودگی کی بہت سی اقسام ہیں جیسے کہ اوپر ذکر کیا گیا ہے کہ پانی ، زمین اور فضا ہر جگہ پر آلودگی پھیلتی چلی جا رہی ہے ۔ یہ تینوں طرح کی آلودگی ماحول ، انسانوں اور جانوروں کے لیے شدید نقصان دہ ہے لہذا ان کا سد باب کرنے کے لیے مندرجہ ذیل اقدامات اٹھائے جائیں:

گاڑیوں فیکٹریوں کے دھوئیں اور زہریلی گیسوں کو فضا سے نکلانے کے لیے ہمیں زیادہ سے زیادہ درختوں کی کاشت کرنا ہوگی۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم کم سے کم کچرا باہر پھینکیں اور کچرے کے لیے الگ الگ طرح کے کوڑے دان رکھے جائیں تاکہ پلاسٹک ، کاغذ ، شیشہ اور دوبارہ استعمال ہو جانے والی ہر چیز کو ماحول کی صفائی اور بہتری کے لیے قابل استعمال بنایا جاسکے ۔ ہوا کو صاف رکھنے کے لیے فیکٹریوں میں چمنیوں کا اہتمام کیا جائے اور یہ ایسے علاقوں میں بنائی جائیں جہاں آبادی کم ہو تاکہ کسی کو براہ راست نقصان نہ پہنچے آبی آلودگی سے بچنے کے لیے صفائی کا انتظام معقول ہونا چاہیے اور زہریلے مواد والے کیمیکل زدہ پانی کو ندی نالوں میں پھینکنے کی بجائے صاف کر کے دوبارہ انہی فیکٹریوں میں استعمال کیا جائے ۔ ان اقدامات کی بدولت بہت جلد ہمارا ماحول صاف ستھرا اور انسان دوست بن جائے گا اور ہمیں آلودگی سے چھٹکارا ملے گا۔

Middle School

SIX



SEVEN



EIGHT

YEARS

MAGICAL WILDERNESS

Aayan Suleman VIIla

Stepping into the heart of the mystical forest, I could hear the squeaking sound of the squirrel. The birds were singing in a beautiful voice. I thought that I entered heaven because there was too much greenery that I could not imagine. The sunlight was excessive over there, however, too many enormous trees prevented the creatures who lived there from receiving sunlight.

When I entered further, I could see dense grass, trees, and too many flowers that smelled too good. I could see many delicious fruits hanging on the trees. My mouth was watering after seeing the fruits. I could see the birds singing songs in a beautiful voice. The squirrels were sitting on the trees and were eating nuts. There was an abundance of stunning parrots. They had four or five colours. The roads over there were clear and no wild animals like lions or tigers were spotted

I could hear the soothing sounds of the birds and I could hear the chanting music of the birds. I could hear the sound of the squirrel squeaking over there. I could touch the green grass. The green apples tasted too good. I could touch the birds and I also fed the birds with my hands. The squirrels were eating nuts. All of the birds seem happy.



The white cloud covered the sun's rays and all of the birds went back to their houses. The scented flowers withered off. Squirrels went back to their houses and everything got so quiet so then my mother came and woke me up.

I pledged myself as I grudgingly left the ethereal woodland behind to treasure the memories and fight for the preservation of such wonderful locations. Even if I might never go back to that magical place, its influence on my spirit would last a lifetime. I returned to reality with a heart full of gratitude and a fresh respect for the beauty of our planet, prepared to share my experience and fight for the preservation of our priceless forests.

SIGHTS & SOUNDS OF A BEAUTIFUL DAY!

Abdul Momin VIIIa



The sun timidly peaked over the horizon. The rays of the light reflected the top of the tree and the colourful flowers blooming. The dark oak tree logs were making it like we were in heaven, stepping into the heart of the mystical forest. The crystal-clear water was chilly and turquoise in colour. The birds squeaked and the sounds echoed in the forest. Olive green leaves were covered with pale insects. The musky sweet smell of flowers spread all around the atmosphere, relaxing the nerves. Grey squirrels were eating brown nuts while lying at the top of rough textured wooden planks. Colourful birds were relaxing in their nest and some of them were sitting on the tree trunk.

“Buzz”, the honey bees were sucking the nectar from the flowers. Splash! The fish dived in the water and the frogs gurgled up and down the surface. Crash! the paw of the bear thudded on the mud. The deer hesitated while drinking water. The smoky smell of burning wood spread in the air, as the chicken was grilled on the woods. The fresh leaves and citrusy sweet lime dropped on the forest floor. The roasted chicken was very tender and tantalising for the taste buds. Mouthwatering juicy fruits were hanging on the tree. The flowing stream

made froth as it splashed and joined the river. The nature was stunning. The birds sang songs and flew over the forest which was soothing for the soul.

The pointed long grass was slippery and spiky. The hairy white rabbits went into their hole. The soft green parrot sat on the colourful flowers. The stiff rocks made a beautiful pattern on the path. The white soft clouds covered the rays of the sun and the colourful love birds went back to their nests. The flowers left doomed as the sunset.

TACKLING MISINFORMATION: A CALL FOR GOVERNMENT AND SOCIAL MEDIA ACCOUNTABILITY

Dua Nawaz VIIIA

Imagine, you're scrolling through social media and suddenly come across an article that seems too good to be true. You click on it, only to realize that it is filled with misinformation and fake news. Misinformation spreads like wildfire in today's world, therefore it is responsibility of government and social media companies to regulate the spread of fake news by making policies against it, taking legal action, and prioritising the need for awareness as it impacts our lives greatly.

In this era of information, the government must step in and establish guidelines that ensure the accuracy and reliability of the content shared online. Spreading wrong information online should be considered a crime and people should be punished for doing so. By implementing regulations such as fact-checking mechanisms and penalties for spreading false information, the government can protect its citizens from the harmful effects of misinformation. These regulations can help maintain trust in online platforms and promote a more informed society.

Social media companies have a responsibility to create policies and algorithms that prioritise accurate and reliable information. By implementing fact-checking mechanisms, flagging false content, banning the accounts of people spreading false rumours, and promoting trustworthy sources, these companies can play a vital role in curbing the spread of misinformation, fostering transparency, and providing users with tools to critically evaluate the information they encounter which can empower individuals to make informed decisions online.

It should be a priority of you and social media companies to raise awareness on this matter, as when false information spreads like wildfire, it can have far-reaching consequences. People might make decisions based on inaccurate information, leading to misunderstandings, conflicts, and even harm. That's why individuals must be critical thinkers and fact-checkers. By encouraging media literacy and creating awareness, we can combat the spread of misinformation and foster a more informed and cohesive society.



Some argue that government and social media companies regulating our country can lead to censorship and limit freedom of speech. They believe in promoting media literacy and critical thinking skills and allowing individuals to discern between reliable and unreliable sources. The government could also remove the truth from the platforms for their benefit, keeping the people in the dark and unaware of the truth. However, being unaware of the truth can be beneficial for one's mental health and safety. Also, without the regulations, false information can spread unchecked, posing risks to individuals and society. The government can protect individuals from the negative consequences of false rumours while still representing individual autonomy.

In conclusion, the issue of government intervention and regulating misinformation is a complex one. While some argue for the importance of individual autonomy and freedom of choice, others emphasise the need for responsible regulations to protect society from the harmful effects of misinformation. Striking a balance between these perspectives is crucial. By promoting media literacy, taking legal actions, making policies, and prioritising the need for awareness, we can create an environment where accurate information prevails and individuals are empowered to make informed decisions.

RESCUE IN THE ABANDONED HOUSE

Ibrahim Danish VIIla

One lovely day, my friends and I decided that we would go to play cricket in the park. It was a beautiful sunny morning, and we were playing cricket. As the day progressed, we lost track of time and the sun started to set.

During the game, one of my friends hit the ball very hard and it flew into the abandoned house. Nobody was going to pick the ball. Eventually, the owner of the ball went to fetch it.

The house had been abandoned for a long time. The ball had landed in the huge bushes. We waited for ten minutes then we waited a little more and felt the need to check up on him.



We found the ball on the ground and noticed a muddy trail, suggesting someone had been dragged. After the footprints ended the boys could see tiremarks. They thought that their friend might have been kidnapped. The kidnappers took the boy to a house where they locked him up and wanted money in exchange for the boy. The kidnappers called the boy's parents and they called the police who found out after an investigation that the tyre marks led to the house.

After a thorough investigation, the police traced the tyre marks back to the house. They swiftly intervened, rescuing the boy and apprehending the kidnappers. Finally, the boy was reunited with his family, safe and sound.

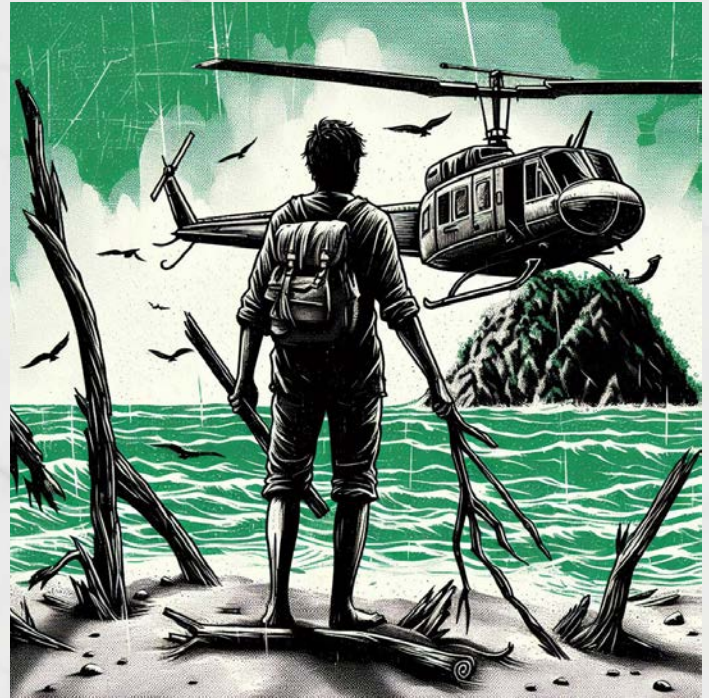
FIRE, HOPE, RESCUE

Inaya Kashif VIIla

As Liam was on his flight test, he boarded the helicopter and took off. It was going on well but then a storm hit. Liam was unable to reach out to the captain because of the storm and his helicopter started to become uncontrollable because of the pressure of the air, as the storm was very violent and disturbing and there was rain, thunder, and dark clouds. The pilot, Liam, had tried to control the helicopter but it soon had collided with an island in the middle of the Arabian Sea.

The helicopter drowned and he was stuck in the middle of the Arabian Sea, but then suddenly Liam noticed an island and he swam to the island after seeing fire on the island. First, the helicopter had collided on the island then it drowned into the sea so Liam had thought that there could be some parts of the helicopter left on the island but as he reached the island, he looked for the parts and they were inconsequential for him.

Liam lacked proper tools or materials for survival, relying solely on his knowledge. He came up with the thought of making a campfire which could help him by keeping him warm. The weather was quite breezy and he thought of making smoke from the campfire as it could be his signal fire to lead people to rescue him and he could also cook food on the campfire.



He went to collect dry branches so that he could start a fire and as he collected the dry branches and gathered them. He started the fire by using the glass from his spectacles and reflected sunlight into the glass to create the fire. The campfire was made on the top of the mountain and the separate wet branches were used to make a hut out of it because he needed shelter and he wanted to live like the civilised person he was.

Liam looked around and found a giant leaf and he grabbed it and put it underneath the hut so his clothes would not get dirty and so he could sleep on it.

He gathered some other extra wood left and grabbed the rocks, shaped them and made them sharp so he could use those weapons for protection and hunting. He was very hungry, and on the way to find something to kill and make food out of it. He spotted a chicken, he was scared to kill it but he killed it eventually and made food out of it by cooking it and hanging it on the campfire.

The smoke from his fire served as a beacon of hope for potential rescuers. Alone and with no proper supplies, Liam sought refuge in his hut, falling asleep. Upon waking, he spotted a passing helicopter and used the signal fire to attract the pilot's attention.

With tearful relief, Liam was airlifted from the island, returning to safety and concluding his harrowing ordeal.

A STORMY NIGHT

Khadija Ahmad VIIla



On a stormy night, when the clouds gather like dark giants in the sky and the air is heavy with anticipation, the world transforms into a realm of mystery and power. It is a time when nature unleashes its fury, casting its spells upon the earth with roaring winds and crashing thunder. As I sit by the window, the rain pelting against the glass like a thousand tiny drums, I am mesmerised by the sheer force of the storm. The trees sway violently, their branches thrashing against the wind as if engaged in a dance of chaos. Lightning streaks across the sky, illuminating the darkness with its jagged brilliance, followed by the deafening rumble of thunder that shakes the very foundation of the earth.

Inside, the atmosphere is charged with a sense of electricity, as if the storm has woven its tendrils into every corner of the room. The flickering candles cast eerie shadows upon the walls, adding

to the sense of unease that permeates the air. Outside, the world is a cacophony and motion, a symphony of nature's fury that commands both fear and awe.

Despite the chaos that reigns outside, there is a strange beauty to the storm. The raindrops glisten like diamonds as they cascade from the heavens, and the thunder reverberates with a primal energy that speaks to the very core of our being. Amid the tempest, there is a sense of raw power, a reminder of the untamed forces that lie beyond our control.

Yet amidst the chaos, there is also a sense of serenity. As the storm rages on, there is a feeling of being cocooned in a world of our own, sheltered from the outside turmoil by the warmth of heart and home. It is a time for reflection, for introspection, as we are forced to confront the awesome majesty of nature and our place within it.

And so, as the storm continues to rage outside, I find myself lost in a world of wonder and awe. For on a stormy night such as this, there is a beauty that transcends the chaos, a sense of magic that reminds us of the awe-inspiring power of the natural world.

THE ART OF ORIGAMI

Minaal Ali VIIla



Origami is the traditional Japanese art of paper folding, which has evolved into a sophisticated form of creative expression and scientific study. The word “Origami” comes from the Japanese words ‘ori’ meaning fold and ‘Kami’ meaning paper. It evolves from folding a single sheet of paper into intricate designs and sculptures without cutting, gluing, or using any external materials. Origami has a rich history dating back hundreds of years in Japan. It was initially used in religious ceremonies, where folded paper figures held symbolic meaning. Over time, origami became more recreational and evolved into an art form practical worldwide. Information about techniques, the science behind origami, and contemporary origami are stated and discussed in this essay.

Basic folds are the fundamental folds in origami, including the valley fold, mountain fold, and reverse fold. These techniques create different shapes and structures. Wet folding is the technique that involves dampening the paper slightly to allow for more sculptural and rounded forms in

the final creation. Tessellations are origami intricate patterns created by repeating geometric shapes. They require precise and careful folding and alignment to achieve stunning visual effects. Modular origami involves creating complex structures by assembling multiple folded units without the use of any adhesive.

The science behind origami is all geometry and maths, especially in the design of more intricate models. Concepts like symmetry, fractions, and geometric shapes are fundamental. Origami principles have been applied in various scientific fields, from engineering to space exploration and medical technology. For instance, in engineering origami inspired designs have influenced the development of structures like solar panels, airbags, and telescopes; some of the spaceships and satellites in space are also developed and shaped like origami.

Contemporary origami artists push the boundaries of the art form, creating astonishingly intricate and detailed designs, often blending traditional techniques with innovative approaches. Origami has a vibrant community worldwide, with enthusiasts, artists, and educators sharing designs, techniques, and resources. Origami is also used in educational settings to teach various subjects such as maths, art, and geometry.

Origami is believed to enhance cognitive skills such as spatial reasoning, concentration, and problem-solving abilities. Engaging in origami can have therapeutic benefits, promoting relaxation, mindfulness, and stress relief. Origami combines artistry, precision, and creativity making it a captivating and versatile art form with both aesthetic and practical applications. As we unfold each of the folds, new secrets are shown. Origami is an ancient art often practised as a creative and meditative activity.

THE DAY THE STARS FELL

Misha Akbar VIIla

This story starts in a faraway land where everything is different. The day is going perfectly normal like it does every single day. At night everything is peaceful as the villagers of Scandilopa go to sleep, but two people are wide awake. Emma and her brother Oliver are wide awake and look wistfully into the sky. They love it when the moon comes out and the stars shine in the night sky. However, today is the day that everything changes and they are about to find out what happens.

“Come on Emma, Let’s go play outside,” said Oliver enthusiastically.

“Okay!” They climbed out of the window and ran around under their favourite oak tree. After getting tired they looked at the sky. Emma wished that one day she could meet the stars and fly through the sky.

“The stars are very big today,” Oliver admired.

“Yes,” said Emma confused, “and that one seems to be getting bigger and bigger”

“BOOM!” an explosion took place just a few miles away from them.

“Run!” Oliver screamed. Emma eyed the place where the explosion took place and then the gigantic star they noticed earlier. Something wasn’t right, She ran to where Oliver was standing. “BOOM!” another explosion takes place. This one was much closer to them and had a greater impact. Before their eyes was their old backyard burnt to ashes and their oak tree dark as well as shrivelled up. Oliver looked up.

“That gigantic star is missing.”

“That can’t be possible!” Emma yelled, but when she looked up she saw it was indeed missing.

“What if??” Oliver walked towards the fallen star, he knew it was wrong but he couldn’t help himself. He went closer and closer, put out his hand, and touched the star.

“OLIVER, NO!” Emma cried out but Oliver was nowhere to be found and the burning star he had touched was just an overly-sized grey ball. She heard something above her head and looked up. Oliver was burning and glowing like a star.

“Oliver, Is that you?”

The Oliver star said something but she couldn’t understand it. He came closer and closer. This made Emma so curious she touched the orange hue around him. Before she knew it she was floating just like him and had a greenish hue around her.

“Do you understand me now?” Oliver asked.

“Yes, what are we? Emma asked, “Isn’t it obvious, we’re...”. “STARS!” they said in unison. “Let’s go see the sky!” Emma squealed excitedly.

They soared through the clouds and went as high as they could. They saw other stars but they looked very



worried. Emma, ready to fulfil her wish, flew towards a star and said, “Hi.” The stars screamed and ran around screaming all sorts of things, “ATTACK!”, “FLY!”, “HIDE!”. Oliver calmly flew over and said, “Guys relax, she’s on our side.” “How do you know them!” Emma demanded, “Easy, when I touched the star I travelled a few million light years and explored this place as well as met everyone, stars can travel light years you know.”

“Okay but then tell me why are you falling on our planet. Our world will be destroyed.”

“Allow us to explain,” a star with a red hue replied.

Oliver listened keenly, he hadn’t inquired about this. “All of us live here in the sky peacefully, until....Oh, I can’t!” She started sobbing. “Until....until.....we were betrayed...” The star with the blue hue broke into tears too.

“There has been an imbalance between the light and darkness that holds the universe together, created by one of our own.” A star with a yellow hue finished. The star with the red hue continued, “There has been a prophecy of two people coming from the world to help us fight but....”

TRUTH IN THE DIGITAL AGE

M. Ahmad Mahmood VIIIA



In today's digital age, the proliferation of false information and fake news on social media platforms presents a significant challenge. I believe that both governments and social media companies must collaborate to address this issue. Government officials should actively monitor these platforms, establish strong cybersecurity measures to prevent hacking, and enforce strict penalties for those who spread misinformation. By taking these steps, governments can fulfil their responsibility in regulating the spread of misinformation and fake news online.

The social media companies should focus on regulating misinformation. Fake news spreads very quickly which causes a lot of problems. They should utilise advanced technology alongside human oversight, these platforms should swiftly detect and eliminate misleading misinformation. They should also try to prioritise the promotion of credible sources and collaborate with fact-checking organisations to verify content

authenticity. By being open about how they control content and working with others to check facts, social media platforms can earn people’s trust and stop false information from spreading.

When false information spreads it can cause a lot of problems in society. People might get confused, not knowing what’s true or false. It can also make people lose trust in important things like news sources and governments. This confusion and lack of trust can make it hard for people to come together and solve problems. Additionally, people can come together and solve problems. Additionally, false information can lead to people making wrong decisions about their health or who they vote for.

So, it's really important to stop false information from spreading.

Some might argue against governments and social media companies for regulating misinformation. They might say it goes against freedom of speech. It doesn't stop people from expressing themselves but infact they curb people from spreading wrong information. By working together, governments and social media companies can find ways to stop misinformation without infringing on people's rights.

Some people might say that if governments and social media companies regulate misinformation, they could end up silencing different opinions. They might worry that giving these groups the authority to decide what's true or not could lead to certain voices being ignored or shut down. This argument suggests that trying to control misinformation could limit the range of ideas people are exposed to.

Moreover, some people are very gullible and so whatever they see on social media they think it's true. And they trust those people as when the government or social media platforms take false information down they go against it and spread other false information. This all creates a very big problem.

In today's world, there is a lot of fake news. Every day there is something big on social media that is not true. Social media platforms and government companies should work together so no wrong information is spread.

TORNADO CHASE

Ibrahim Saqib VIIla

"See you in a week", and Jack left in the small black car. But he forgot to charge his phone. Once he was a quarterway there, his phone kept ringing. On picking up the phone, his brother Tim was shouting at him but Jack couldn't hear him due to a signal issue. And so once he could hear his voice clearly, coincidentally his phone's battery died. He charged his phone quickly to find out why his brother was shouting at him. It seemed like he was unlucky because as soon as his phone charged he called his brother to ask what happened. Once his brother picked up the phone, he shared the warnings about a tornado heading toward him. And his family told him to come back as it was really dangerous.

When he looked outside there were no sign of the tornado, he thought his family was messing with him so he kept on going to his destination. But little did Jack know that he was in grave danger. He didn't even know it but he was plunging toward the tornado. He had this feeling that he always got when something was wrong but he didn't give it any importance and he kept going. Suddenly, his phone rang again. But this time when he picked up the phone his brother didn't shout, instead his brother calmly said, "Have you reached home?"

Jack said, "No! I am not coming back"

Once again Tim started shouting Gibberish.

Then Jack said, "Calm down, what happened?"



Once Tim calmed down, he told him that they weren't joking about the tornado, and it was heading his way. Jack told him that he didn't have enough gas to come back so he would just get it from the gas station nearby.

As Jack was refuelling his car, the tornado approached, instilling fear in him. He hastily sought refuge in his vehicle, only to realise it was immobile due to a lack of fuel. He decided to abandon the car and started to run with every ounce of strength in his body, attempting to distance himself from the tornado. Despite his efforts, Jack struggled to make headway. With considerable stamina, he continued running tirelessly. Fortunately, luck was on his side as the tornado dissipated just as he reached exhaustion. Upon returning home, he retold his experience to everyone.

SUBMARINE'S FATE

Mahad Bin Khurram VIIIa



My dad and I were sitting outside in the park when he got a call from his billionaire friend about a submarine that his company was testing out before launching it into the market and allowed us to come along on the journey with him. I was unable to sleep because I was as excited as a kid on a carnival ride. I could never have even imagined that I would ever get an opportunity to go on a submarine.

The day had finally arrived and my dad had departed from home towards the assigned designation. I could not believe my eyes when I saw the mighty submarine in front of my eyes.

It was like a masterpiece in an art gallery. We departed from land to sea, and we saw undiscovered creatures not seen by anyone. As it went deeper and deeper, minute by minute the sea creatures started to grow bigger and bigger.

The first hour went by and the ride was smooth as silk. But suddenly the ocean started to get darker and darker. Our vision had gotten very limited and everything had gone black. We reached the point where we could not see anything as our flashlight had run out of battery and we went deeper than we were supposed to. Everyone went into chaos and was worried about what would take place next.

The pressure grew as it went deeper and one of the windows shattered. The crew started filling the window up while the captain shouted, "My system has shut down. I'm not sure what to do."

After hearing this every single passenger on board went into chaos, screaming and shouting asking if there would be any chance of surviving. Fortunately, what we didn't know was that my dad's friend had an engineer sitting on board disguised as a passenger, as he knew if something went wrong they needed help immediately. The engineer stood up from his seat and went to the captain's cockpit to handle the situation. After the engineer had done his magic, we rushed back onto shore and survived safely.

After this incident, the company got sued by the rest of the passengers for 20 billion dollars which led to the company's bankruptcy which meant that the submarine could not have been launched into the market as they also did not have facilities to create a better one.

PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

Naad-e- Ali VIIla

Our school was taking us on a trip to London. My friends and I asked our parents and got our permission to go to London. Our trip was about seven days long and our whole class was going. Finally, it was the day we all gathered at the airport but waited for Ahmad. After twenty minutes, he came and we all proceeded to check-in.

We sat in the airport waiting for flight time. Ahmad put his bag on the floor and went to the washroom. Our teacher said that if you wanted to eat you could. After forty-five minutes, they gathered us there. It was our boarding time, we showed our boarding passes and waited ahead for all the students. After that, we boarded the aircraft, where the air hostess found our seats and we all took our seats together. They then gave us instructions while we played games on our phones, and when they were through, they asked every passenger to switch their phones to aeroplane mode. After about twenty minutes, the plane eventually took off. The first flight landed at Doha International Airport in approximately three hours and forty minutes, while the second flight took six hours to complete. After our initial flight touched down, our transit took almost six hours. I went duty-free with my friends. After purchasing some chocolates, we headed to the spot where our party was seated.



At this airport, they also allowed us to explore the area on our way. We discovered a lovely corner with only plants and trees. Our group called us, and we all went to the gate. As we boarded and took off, Ahmad realised he had forgotten his bag, and his passport was in it. He informed the air hostess, and the airport in Lahore found his bag and promised to send it on the next flight. Ahmad also informed the principal. Finally, we landed with a grateful heart.

ROLLER COASTER CRISES

Sufiyan Habib VIIla

As the sun rose from the horizon, we all woke up as we had a plan to go to the theme park. We arrived at the theme park early in the morning. The first ride that we went on was the world's fastest roller coaster. There was a huge line for the roller coaster. It was a long roller coaster.

There was a sudden increase in the speed of the roller coaster. The watchman who was controlling the roller coaster was very calm and he did not seem to be worried at all. Till now everything was under control. Suddenly, the watchman began to stress out as if there was a problem with the roller coaster. The watchman tried to figure out the problem himself but still, the roller coaster wasn't stopping. The speed of the roller



coaster kept on increasing as the time passed by. The theme park management had to solve the problem as quickly as possible.

Suddenly, one seat from the roller coaster fell off because of the increasing speed. Fortunately, nobody was harmed as the seat was empty. The watchman called the mechanical team to figure out why the roller coaster was not stopping.

The mechanical team arrived but they couldn't figure out the problem. Now they started running here and there to find a solution to the problem. The passenger on the ride now started vomiting and one of the passengers had fainted.

Suddenly a person pulled down a lever and the ride had stopped. The watchman had mistakenly pulled down the lever to stop the coaster when he was supposed to

pull it up. Eventually, no one had a severe injury but That was a close one!

EARTH; A WONDERFUL PLANET

Noor Habib VIIla

Our home planet Earth is called a blue planet. It has a solid and active surface with mountains and valleys. Water covers 70% of the earth's surface. Our atmosphere is made mostly of nitrogen and has plenty of oxygen for us to breathe. The atmosphere also protects us from incoming meteoroids, most of which break up in our atmosphere before they can strike the surface as meteorites.

Earth is made up of rocks and came into existence billions of years ago. Earth rotates on its axis from East to West and completes a rotation. As we all know earth is the only known planet having life in the universe so we should respect and maintain everything we get from our Earth so that our future generations can live in a safe environment.



THE TALE OF THE FORGOTTEN NOODLES

Rania Qamar VIIla



"It isn't that bad to be home alone, honestly," I said to myself. It was the first time I had ever been home alone. I was kind of scared in the beginning but I realised that I kind of liked it. I was lying in my bedroom when all of a sudden I heard gurgles from my stomach. I had been so busy scrolling through my phone that I had forgotten to eat. I was starving. I hurried to the kitchen and looked around to find something to eat. I was opening all the cabinets one by one but couldn't find anything. As I opened the last cabinet, the bright red packet of noodles caught my eye.

I seized the packet of noodles and opened them as I had never seen noodles before. The pan with water in it was on the stove in a blink of an eye. The voices from my stomach were echoing in the empty house. I couldn't handle the hunger anymore, I was becoming more impatient as time passed. I quickly put the noodles in the pan, hoping they would cook quickly. I wanted to divert my mind, so I went to my room, bored, not wanting to sit and wait for the noodles to cook. I saw my phone sitting on the side table and

felt as if it was calling my name. It was like a magnet attracting me. I was so tempted to scroll through my phone, so I started to scroll. While I was standing, I took a glance at my bed. It looked so comfy and I was so tempted to lay in it. Then, I didn't know how but my foot kind of slipped and I fell into my bed and the blanket covered me. I got so cosy up in my bed, the videos I was watching felt so interesting. Even if I wanted to get up I couldn't. It felt like I was a statue. I wasn't in bed for a long time before I dozed off.

I had completely forgotten about the noodles that were still cooking on the stove. I was deep in my sleep when I heard a beeping sound. Suddenly, I woke up and looked around for a moment, the beeping was getting louder. My face was in horror when I realised about the noodles. I dashed towards the kitchen half awake. The kitchen was full of smoke, I couldn't see anything except for smoke. I couldn't even breathe, it felt like my lungs were tied together and were being squeezed. I put a cloth on my mouth and went inside the kitchen. Inside the kitchen, the fire was going wild. The flames of fire were roaring in my face. I was panicking as I looked around to find something that would calm down the fire.

My excellent memory is remembering the jug of water in my room. I ran to my room so fast that I almost became the second flash. I splashed water all over the fire. Luckily, the fire was gone. Even though I almost burnt down my whole house, I got so sad about my noodles burning that I stayed hungry till my parents returned.

EMBRACING MAGIC: A TALE OF REDEMPTION AND DISCOVERY

Zainab Saleem VIIa

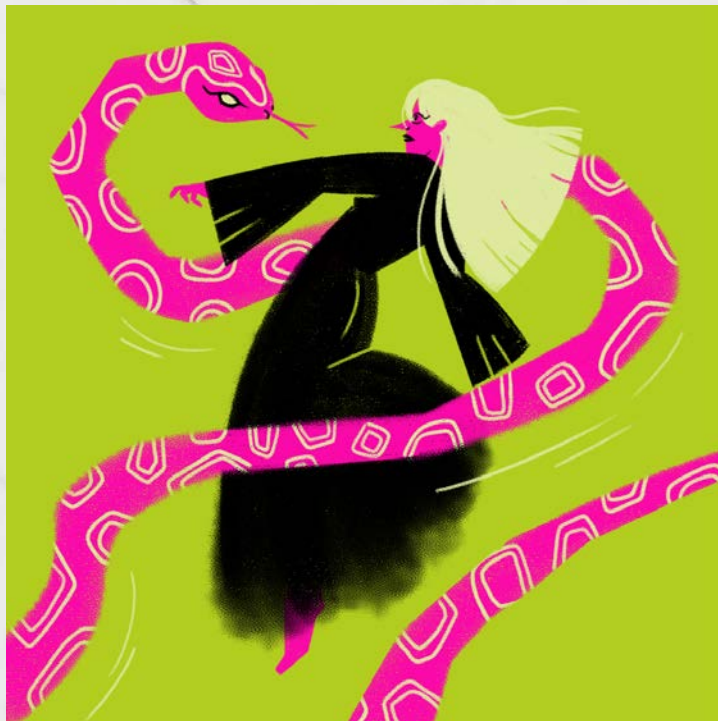
As a child, I was entranced by the allure of magic. Stories of wizards and witches, from Harry Potter to Hansel and Gretel, ignited my imagination and instilled in me a deep belief in the extraordinary. Despite warnings of its dangers, I remained steadfast in my conviction that magic held the potential for both wonder and peril. My journey with magic began at the tender age of five, a time when the world seemed filled with endless possibilities. Fascinated by the mysteries of the arcane, I embarked on a quest to unravel the secrets of its enchantments, unaware of the profound impact it would have on my life.

However, my innocent fascination soon gave way to a startling revelation: my beloved aunt and uncle were ensnared in the grip of a malevolent curse. The discovery shattered my magic illusions, casting it in a darker, more ominous light. Determined to free them from their plight, I made a solemn vow to wield magic for good and to vanquish the forces that held them captive.

The realisation that my relatives were cursed changed everything. No longer could I view magic through rose-tinted glasses; its dangers were now painfully apparent. Witnessing the suffering of my aunt and uncle, their paralysis, a constant reminder of the curse that bound them, filled me with a sense of urgency and purpose.

Over the years, I delved deeper into the study of magic, determined to find a solution to their affliction. I learned of the rare and elusive 'Type O' curse, a formidable enchantment that defied conventional remedies. Undeterred by the daunting challenge that lay ahead, I embarked on a quest to break the curse and restore my loved ones to their former selves. Drawing upon the wisdom gleaned from countless tales of bravery and resilience, I sought inspiration from the fabled exploits of Narnia's valiant heroes. Remembering the story of the witch who cursed a castle with the 'deplorable word,' I realised that the key to breaking the curse lay in harnessing the opposing forces of good and evil. Transported to a fantastical realm, I found myself standing at the crossroads of light and darkness. Surrounded by the ethereal glow of benevolent forces on one side and the ominous presence of malevolent entities on the other, I embarked on a quest to merge these disparate energies into a harmonious whole.

With determination as my guide, I mixed the ingredients of a potent potion, channelling the collective energies of both realms into a single vessel. As the final incantation left my lips, a surge of primal energy pulsed through the chamber, heralding the dawn of a new era. Returning to the mortal realm, I raced to my aunt and uncle's side, my heart pounding with anticipation. To my astonishment and relief, they stood before me, liberated from the curse that had held them captive for so long.



Though my role in their deliverance remained unknown to all but myself, the joy of witnessing their restoration eclipsed any desire for recognition or acclaim. Together, we shared the news with our family, their shock and disbelief giving way to overwhelming relief and gratitude. In the aftermath of this transformative ordeal, I emerged with a newfound appreciation for the power of magic and the importance of using it responsibly and for the greater good. Though the path ahead may be fraught with challenges and uncertainties, I take solace in the knowledge that, with faith and perseverance, even the most impossible dreams can become reality.

For in the realm of magic, as in life itself, anything is possible for those who dare to believe.

THE MAGICAL GRAINS OF SAND

Misha Akbar Parvez VIIla



Across the mountains and plains, a place 1486 lands away there was an extremely hot desert, 70 times hotter than any other. It was as big as the Amazon today and out of all that, there was one pool of water, no one ever knew how it happened although a strong wind changed everything. The driest desert changed into a bright clearing and the rest changed into a rainforest. There were rivers everywhere and that one pool of water changed into sand as dry as the sand in the desert. Out of that sand grew a chestnut tree. It was truly a miracle as everyone believed but there is always more to it. As the people eventually learned every grain in that small pool of sand had a future for each and every one of those people, some predicted good while others predicted bad. No one dared to move even a micrometer of the sand as they had learned it would change everything. One day something incredible happened, a baby went into that pool of sand and moved it around so delicately that every grain that carried a good fortune, was moved to the top and the bad ones at the bottom, for the longest time only good things would happen to the people of his town. When the townspeople found out what had happened that kid became the hero of the town and this is where our story begins.

"ALBERT, Wake up!" a voice echoed up the stairs.

"I'm coming!" Albert replied. Albert was a good-looking fellow with brown eyes and messy chestnut-colored hair. He absolutely despised waking up in the mornings. Fifteen years ago, he had become the town hero just by moving around some sand, he had always tried his best to tell others he was just a baby playing with sand but they all insisted he knew exactly what he was doing. He went down the stairs for breakfast.

"What took you so long! Hurry up, the mayor wants to see you."

"Again! I don't want to go to another interview about how I became a hero when I don't even know how."

"Then make something up no one will know!"

"Fine." Albert went to take a walk and think about what he was going to say when a bright flash appeared out of nowhere. A young girl with blonde hair and sparkling blue eyes emerged from it and ran towards him.

"Are you the boy named Albert!?"

"Yes?"

"Then you need to fix this. Now! You ruined this entire town and at this minute people are going to take advantage of your mistake and something terrible will happen."

She screamed at him. Albert was so used to people praising him that it was a strange experience for him when someone other than his parents was mad at him. Just then the clocktower bell rang.

"I have to go to an interview, I'll see what I can do later."

"Fine, but you need to hurry. Albert sprinted into the town square where it looked like all the people on the earth had shown up".

Chazre, the news reporter called him on stage. "Welcome Albert! Today we will finally have a chat about the event that happened 15 years ago. The stage is yours." People cheered so loud that it felt like he had saved the world from a meteor instead of just playing in a sandpit. He nervously walked over to Chazre, took the mike, and then went to the center of the stage.

"Well....as far as I remember..." when suddenly there was an earthquake. Everything shook violently, the people were very confused and just scattered everywhere.

Albert, however, was just relieved that he didn't have to announce something to the entire world that he didn't know about. A person from the crowd yelled, "If it weren't for Albert, we would have to deal with these kinds of things all the time." They started to cheer. Even in an earthquake, they were cheering for him. The girl he saw earlier had just arrived there, "They are cheering for you in an earthquake! What did you do now?"

Albert didn't say anything and dragged her to the sandpit. "Nothing! they think that I am some sort of hero, you saw them cheering for me, how would they react if they knew what really happened?"

"Look, every single being makes mistakes and has problems to face, by doing what you did, you ruined their future. They will expect good things all the time and won't even lift a finger to make something happen. Good things can not happen without bad, Is this life good enough now? People need to grow and learn from their mistakes. Fix it and hurry, something really bad is coming our way."

Albert looked around, Something was indeed coming, It was black and blurry, and the worst part was that it destroyed everything in its path. "How! I was just playing with- that's it! I'll just play in it again!" Albert went into the sandpit and threw sand everywhere without care and made sure he mixed every bit of it. When he came out the black blurry thing disappeared, The sand started to glow and then vanished. He looked around for the girl but she had vanished too. All that was left of the experience was the chestnut tree when he went back and talked to the townspeople about the grains of sand they seemed to have no memory of it and thought he was making it up. He smiled, he was finally going to have a normal village life.

STUCK UP IN THE STONE AGE

Misha Akbar Parvez VIIIa

A long time ago there lived a pair of siblings, William and Lily. They lived in a small hut with only two rooms. The fruit trees and vegetable patches supplied them with food and they were very happy. They had a peaceful life and couldn't ask for anything more but it all changed in just a matter of seconds. Both of them were taking a walk in the gardens, William was blabbering on and Lily was listening bored, when they saw a massive rock.

"We walk here all the time. How is it the first time we are seeing that thing?" asked Lily, shocked. "Let's check it out!" William ran towards the rock.

There was a note, "Do not touch! Unless you want to be stuck in the Stone Age."

William broke out laughing, "You have got to be kidding me! Probably some snooty people that are so possessive about a rock!"

He reached out to touch it "Wait! Are you sure that it's safe?"

Lily asked nervously, "Sure, I'll prove it."

William responded with a smirk on his face. Before Lily could say anything else William had touched the rock. There was a blinding flash and another note appeared, "You were warned. If you wish to save him you only have 2 months before he is turned to stone, 1623"

With that, the rock slowly disappeared.



Lily, still in shock at what had happened, walked home, it was only a ten-minute walk but it felt like an eternity. She was still unable to process what had just happened. Upon reaching home, her first act was grabbing a book on space and time and then gathering all the pieces of all kinds of stuff which was labelled, 'junk'. She started to do as much research as possible.

In just a few days she looked like an entirely different person. "What am I missing!?!?"

Just then a large triangular box started beeping and lighting up. Lily looked in awe at what she had been trying to create and saw the missing piece of the puzzle. She just had to install the ability to bend time then anything could happen. After a day or two of confusion and desperation, The time machine was completed. It was time to test it out. Lily entered and dialled in '1623' There was a whirring noise.

All was still. "It was just a dream." Lily reached out for her morning peach juice but fell off. Instead of feeling the smooth floor, she felt, "Sand? How is this possible?" She looked around. Instead of her cozy bedroom with her messy bed, there was a flat rock with plateaus, pebbles, and sand all around it. She was in 1623, in what

seemed to be a battleground. There were swords, axes, and even blood which stained the sand everywhere. "This place is creepy..." "Aaaagggghhhh!!!" a blood-curdling scream echoed loudly in the barren wasteland. Lily ran as fast as her legs could carry her towards her triangular machine when in the distance she saw a rock. She realised it was the same one but then saw someone else approaching it. She ran even faster as that person definitely didn't know what they were dealing with. The mysterious person turned back and saw her. When Lily reached, she saw that person holding the note she was looking for and they had hopped into her time machine.

"NOOO!" she ran and managed to grab hold of it before it disappeared into a new era. Before she knew it, she was at a beach with the smell of fresh coconuts and the salty sea air. Which year was this? She saw the mysterious person, Now with better lighting she could see that the person was wearing a black cloak with some strange markings on it. She moved closer when. 'Snap!!' She realised that she had stepped on a tree branch. The figure at once heard then ran off dropping something. It was a note saying, "1013" This time Lily spotted the time machine before the figure but somehow the mysterious figure had surpassed her. This time Lily was able to grab onto the time machine more easily. She found herself in an unsettling land. It was night-time and darkness spread to every inch of this place. In the very low light she managed to make out a figure moving towards her, she gasped in horror as she saw what was in front of her. A creature with many limbs swaying about, eyes at the very top of his head, body covered in blackish gray hair with a grotesque face looking hungrily at her. Behind it, the mysterious figure waved her hand and took off her cloak. It was a trap!

WHAT IS SUCCESS?..... A REFLECTION

Zainab Saleem VIIla



I mostly hear people talking about being successful in life, but whenever I ask them what is success to them, they attach it to monetary terms like having a lot of money. This makes me wonder, what is a lot of money? Millions? Billions? Trillions? These numbers do not end somewhere. So, is attaching success to numbers reasonable?

My answer to this is NO! If being successful is earning banknotes, then no one is ever going to be successful since they are just numbers, and they will go on and on to infinity. Hence, one can never feel successful enough even after earning billions and trillions.

Success in my opinion should be attached to self-growth. It will allow everyone to feel successful every day even through small character developments, unlike having a lot of money, Which will not make you feel successful until you reach infinity.

BETRAYAL

Dua Nawaz VIIla



There lived a girl living the life everyone desired. She was not familiar with the harsh realities of the world. Betrayal was not something she knew until she experienced it at the hands of someone she loved.

Hayley is beautiful, kind, and a topper of her class. Everybody wanted to be her friend, but she only gave the title of being called her best friend to Hannah, her childhood friend who knew about all her secrets, and family issues and had stayed with her through all her ups and downs. Hayley trusted Hannah more than she trusted herself. If only she knew what was in the hearts of people, how malicious they can get for something they want.

Hannah always wished to be accepted to an Ivy League College. She worked as hard as she could. It was one thing she would go to great lengths for.

It was the day of the results and Hannah's last straw of tolerance. She was devastated after knowing that Hayley got accepted and she didn't. That was the day she decided to destroy her best friend for something she had no control over.

Hannah emotionally hit Hayley at her weakest point. She revealed Hayley's biggest secret that she was adopted. Hayley knew that with the secret being revealed, people would stare at her with sympathy in their eyes, which she despised. Not only did she reveal her secret, Hannah posted an embarrassing dancing video of Hayley for her whole school to laugh at. It went completely viral.

It's funny how even the tiniest of things can drive a human being off the rails, how easily we blame others and hurt them. That was the day Hayley realized that not only she had lost her best friend but she now had no desire to make friends and the flicker of light that burned within her had distinguished. It was not the stab in the back that killed her, it was when she turned around to see who was holding the knife.

THE BAKED BAKER BLISS BAKERY

Iman Umar VIIa

Once my friends and I went out of the country for holidays. We were looking for a bakery and while walking down the street when, the sweet scent of baked goods filled the air. We wanted to buy bread, cakes and buns and many more. There it was, a bakery named Baked Bliss Bakery. waiting for us, so we rushed. When we entered they were taking fresh bread, cookies, cakes, doughnuts, bagels, Pastries, and pies out of the oven. So many people were in the line to buy the baked bakery stuff. My friends and I joined the line to try our lucks.

We observed the way they had decorated the bakery, at every corner, they'd put the bean bags. We could smell beans. The welcoming pastel colours and bright lights grace the shop, with display cases exhibiting tons of tasty desserts. They placed huge baskets on the table for decoration and they pasted posters on the wall. Classic chairs and tables, antique mirrors, old restroom signs, and aged cake platters and display pans. The Colour scheme was all about the aesthetic paintings and the way they had presented was showing a good impression on the customers.



I ordered some delicious cake and muffins and croissants to eat and I had no idea that they were giving free coffee. I asked them if there was a deal going and they said we used to have different types of offers every Saturday. There was a game for four people they told me about and then I called my friends to come here. So the game was we had to select four pieces of paper and there would be four bakery items. We had to close our eyes and put the paper according to the bakery item but it was a lucky chance for every person. My friend Lilly paid and tried to play but she missed the chance. I paid \$10 and closed my eyes, thrilled that I had won. My friends encouraged me to keep going, and we got the coffee and sat down at a table to enjoy coffee and pastries. My friends had told me to play so maybe we could receive four free coffees for free.

My pals and I were talking about how fortunate we are. It was the best day ever and a special occasion with my friends, and this bakery was fantastic. We would visit again after taking in the ambience and music. I had a great day hanging out with my buddies, and this bakery was the greatest.

DREAMS ARE NOT ALWAYS MEANT TO BE TRUE

Mehneel Rehman VIIa



"Straight and keep it on the right." I guided my driver as he was dropping me off at a basketball court. Basketball has been my forever passion, and it is my dream to become a basketball champion. I was on my way to practice for the most important match of my life. It was going to determine my future. I was five minutes away from my destination when I heard my driver talking on a phone call. My driver was talking on the call seethingly and he was so lost on his phone that, crashed!

The next thing I knew were sirens wailing and nurses shouting. I was enveloped in a surreal silence, unable to see, hear, or feel, as if my senses had been momentarily eclipsed. I opened my eyes and I was lying down on a stretcher and there were a couple of needles that were put into me. Upon awakening, my gaze met the ceiling, and I found myself reclined upon a stretcher. A duo of needles had been deftly inserted into my form. When my mother came, tears were rolling down her cheeks." Wha-what happened mum?" I tried to ask her but she didn't reply and continued crying.

Later that day, my friends came to meet me, they bought cards and bouquets to make me feel better. Why is everyone

being so sympathetic towards me? What happened to me? These were the questions my soul asked me. Days passed by and I was still lying on that unsettling bed. I was done, I wanted answers to my questions. I lost consciousness and began to scream, with my family and friends gathering around me but I only wanted my grandfather to stay. I knew my grandfather wouldn't lie to me and tell me the truth. He could hardly speak as he was crying." My dear, you see that imprudent driver was driving you to your practice match and he got distracted and crashed the car!" He further continued and told me that my ability to walk was now beyond reach due to the tragedy that happened to me.

I started crying so much that if I were to fill a river with my tears I could. All thoughts came flashing into my mind. How will I ever be able to play basketball? Was the question that repeatedly came into my mind. My friends came in and told me that everything was going to be alright. My mental health was disrupted badly. I miss the old nights when I used to sleep peacefully. I couldn't sleep, eat, play basketball, or do anything myself. Even if I had to go to the bathroom I had to get help from somebody. But, time heals people and it heals me as well. As time passed, I digested the facts and moved on with my life.

One thing that used to trigger me was what were the words or what was the situation that made my driver lose his concentration. It remains a mystery till date as my driver died on the spot, on that very dreadful day!

THE CHEST OF MEMORIES

Abdul Ahad VIIa



In the dusty attic of an old Victorian house, a hidden treasure awaits discovery—a Puritanical chest laid hopelessly waiting to be discovered. Full of joyful souvenirs of many children who had once a childhood. Souvenirs are not the only thing in the chest, it also has nostalgia full to the brim. When it's time for young Nathan to go college he decides to visit the attic one last time. He finds this chest hopeless that Nathan would open it to revisit his childhood. When Nathan sees that the chest is carved and it has written on it Nathan's toys.

Then a sudden rush of nostalgia hit him and he remembered that this chest was made by his grandfather because he was the first child of his eldest son. And Nathan was very special to his grandfather because of this reason. His grandfather wanted to make something special for Nathan since his grandfather was a carpenter. He made a custom chest for him so Nathan would never forget him.

When Nathan opened the chest he saw all his toys and he instantly remembered from which he had all these random toys.

Amid the attic's shadows, the chest stood as a silent witness to the passage of time, holding within its ancient wooden walls the cherished remnants of yesteryears. As Nathan carefully lifted the lid, a flood of memories rushed forth, swirling around him like whispers from the past. Each toy held a story, a moment frozen in time, waiting to be rediscovered by its owner. With a gentle touch, Nathan traced the edges of his childhood, feeling the warmth of his grandfather's love woven into every thread of nostalgia. In that fleeting moment, as the attic echoed with the laughter of days gone by, Nathan realised the true treasure hidden within the chest—memories that would endure for a lifetime.

With a tender smile playing on his lips, Nathan carefully closed the lid of the chest, cradling the precious memories within his heart. As he descended from the attic, he carried with him not only the tangible tokens of his childhood but also the intangible legacy of love and affection passed down through generations. The dusty attic, once a forgotten corner of the house, now held a sacred place in Nathan's heart—a sanctuary where he could always retreat to relive the joyous moments of his youth. As he stepped into the bright sunlight streaming through the windows, Nathan knew that no matter where life's journey led him, the chest of memories would forever anchor him to his roots, guiding him with its timeless embrace.

THE CONCEALED ARTIST

Roha Abbas VIIa

It was a warm, summery day in West Virginia, Arthur was roused from a deep sleep by the warbling of the larks. He slowly unzipped his tent and the sunlight sparkled in his ocean blue eyes. Arthur was living in a tent on a small, narrow street next to the skyscraper of Stoney Mcgrath, the mayor at the time. Arthur considered his home on the streets when his discourteous and impudent son kicked him out of his abode in his late 30s. Arthur was always intrigued and fascinated by art and was passionate about it. He had an extremely successful career in the past and was known by the name of Arthur Louis King, the finest artist in Virginia. Arthur's heart shattered when his insolent son lost his mind, disliked his dad and thought he was too elderly and girlish to be pursuing his art aspirations. But Arthur being the vehement man he was, didn't let his son get to him and purchased art supplies including canvas, an easel, paints, brushes, etc from his savings, he did set aside some money for groceries and produce.



Arthur now got out of his tent with a productive day ahead of him. He greeted all his fellow neighbours who had their life consequences and hurdles that they had to deal with. Arthur now proceeded with his morning rituals which only included brushing his teeth and cleansing his face. It was Arthur's 40th birthday today and he was filled with joy and excitement even though he had nothing much to do or no one to celebrate with, well he did have his buddies and art to entertain him. All his friends contributed pennies to buy him a birthday pastry and amaze him with it. Arthur was pleased and grateful for the pastry and blew the candle wishing that one day he would be victorious as he was before this tragedy and known by the artistic name again, Arthur Louis King. He then divided the pastry and gave it to all fellows. Arthur then got going and progressed to make his birthday painting of the day in which he exquisitely and gorgeously composed his past story and drew it by giving all his heart and backbone into it.

He was almost finished drawing it and was only yet to add the final touches when a wealthy man named Levar passed by and was captivated and allured by his painting which allowed him to stop and admire his pleasing painting. He interviewed him and questioned him about how he was so exceptional and professional at this job. He replied and said that he was a well-known painter and artist recognised by the name Arthur Louis King. He was astonished and astounded with his mouth left open that a fly could enter his mouth. He offered Arthur that he would cover all expenses for his painting supplies and that he would provide him with a dwelling to live in. Arthur neglected the offer at first but Levar, the well-off man insisted, so Arthur merrily accepted the offer with pleasure. Arthur packed his belongings from the tent and offered the tent to another fellow who needed it, he then went with Levar cleansed up, and got going to set his paintings in the

gallery where the work of famed artists was celebrated. He started getting the painting out of his car while the scorching July sun was reflecting his paintings.

As soon as he finished setting the paintings people started crowding up and surrounding the cash register. Arthur couldn't be more jolly and content. He was once again accomplishing his dreams and had his name in bright, bold lights. He felt like it was a birthday miracle that god had bestowed upon him. And that's how Arthur the concealed artist was uncovered.

MIDDLE SCHOOL MYSTIQUE

Taha Mohsin VIIa

A young teenager named Tom wanted to explore an abandoned mansion in America. Tom's dream was to be an explorer and explore the world but he couldn't do it because he was in high school and couldn't leave his parents. Tom lived near the mansion so one weekend he decided to go out into the mansion and search for the valuable treasure hidden in the building. As Tom was searching he got bitten by a spider.

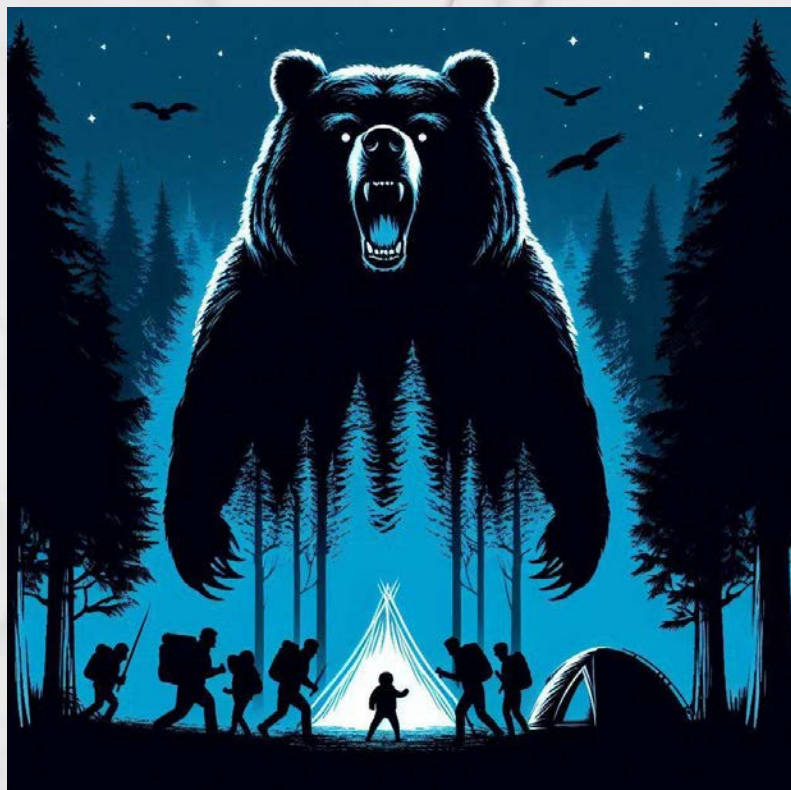
After getting bitten he felt dizzy. Suddenly collapsed!! After an hour he woke up and felt weird. A person was approaching him. Suddenly, he felt a weird kind of feeling and sensed the person. He got to know that it was his friend following him. He told his friend everything that happened.

His friend didn't believe him so he tried to show him his new powers. A fly was passing by and Tom caught the fly which was physically impossible. His friend realised that he was telling the truth but he wanted to test Tom so he tried to fall over but some kind of spider web came outside of him. They were both shocked to see something truly shocking. They both decided to keep it a secret and help out the world with these powers.

He went to high school and met up with his friend, they both settled into their classes and a school bully threw a paper ball at Tom. But he used his powers and dodged the ball, everyone was shocked but the bully took a basketball and threw it at him. Tom decided to let himself get hit because if he dodged the ball everyone would think that he had some kind of power. Each day it was getting worse the bully would sometimes even throw food at it but Tom had to keep his powers a secret.



Every day Tom helped out people until one day there was a team of school shooters that attacked the school. Tom hid but they broke into his classroom. Tom had to decide to show his powers to everyone or let everyone get hurt. He decided to use his powers but wore a mask, he defeated the shooters and saved everyone but his identity leaked. He thought that everyone would make fun of him but everyone cheered and he didn't have the burden of hiding his identity. Since then everyone helped him and Tom continued to be a superhero.



A JOURNEY BEYOND THE ORDINARY

Arshiq Ismail VIIa

When I was in the sixth grade a few years back, my school was going on a camping trip. At 8:00 am, we were all at the school. Our teacher went over the expectations for behaviour and rules with us. I sat with my friends on the bus when we all headed there. I was chatting with my friends on the way to our destination. We were growing disinterested. We discovered that the bus tyre had burst when we heard a sudden snap, so the driver hurried to the closest tyre store to get a new one. and we got there a couple of hours later.

There was a waterfall close to where my camp was camping, and the area was cool.

After hastily erecting our tents, it became dark outside, but it was still too early to sleep, so Muhammad and I were instructed by our class instructor, Sir Bilal, to go gather wood. When we entered the forest, I believed I saw a creature, but Muhammad assured me that it was probably nothing and that the woodland was making me nervous. Using a knife, we chopped off several trees' branches.

We had hardly started when there was a huge roar, and the bear materialised behind us. When I told Muhammad to run, he said, "No, I can kill him." After that, he ran into a bear, which then ate Muhammad. The bear was after me as I scrambled for my life. Remarkably, Sir Bilal still had a shotgun, and they had killed the bear when I ran back to camp.

THE PORTAL GUN

Muhammad Ismail VIIa



I had recently started working as a guide at a scientific museum. Since the museum was recently constructed, the scientific items were being moved in. A few days later, it opened and was crowded with people, leading the way, of course, with him. One particular artefact piqued my interest; the other staff members claimed it to be a time-travelling machine. I was curious to learn that one day after everyone had left and the museum was closed, I obtained the keys to the gate and entered.

I pulled open the glass door to the machine and took it out. It was only the size of my hand; it wasn't very large. It resembled a gun in certain ways, or maybe a PORTAL GUN. I tried everything because I had no idea how it worked, but in desperation, I flung it at the ground and it released a light brighter than the sun, revealing a massive portal. I approached it with amazement and leapt into it. After a brief period of unconsciousness, I awoke to find myself in a desert that was teeming with mouthwatering desserts.

I was amazed that my thoughts about dessert had brought me to this point, where I started thinking that it would teleport me to anywhere I could imagine. After returning through the portal, I grabbed the rifle and it zipped away from me. Thank goodness that the cameras hadn't been installed yet since I was terrified that I would lose my job. After I departed, I was questioned about the equipment the following day, but I lied to them. I was always wondering where the machine had disappeared, but one day I fell when I was sprinting and a new portal emerged; this time, I dropped into an isolated ocean. I immediately understood I could teleport back and wanted to go back.

After learning how to use it, I travelled virtually everywhere. It was a true lifesaver as I was never late for anything again. However, there were occasions when I mishandled it, used it improperly, or unintentionally broke something. I also assisted others in using it, but I tried not to tell anyone other than my family and friends.

A JOURNEY OF EXCITEMENT AND EXPLORATION.....

Ayzaa Shahzad VIIa



When my friends and I learned one day at school that we were going on a trip to the Khewra Mines, we were ecstatic. The vacation was coming up in a few days, so we needed to get ready. I asked my parents if I could go when I got home, but they sadly said no. Everyone from my class was going. But I was furious because they claimed I couldn't go. After all, my friends were pressuring me to, even though my parents had warned me it wasn't a safe place to go. So I asked my mother to go speak with the principal about the trip's safety. After that, they gave it some thought and decided, "You can go," I was over-joyed and thrilled.

There were only two days left for the trip, so I went shopping and bought some items. The next day, I packed my belongings in a backpack. On the day of the trip, I went to school and an hour later, the buses arrived. We sat down and played games, danced,

and had a great time. After four hours of travel, we finally arrived, and even though it was extremely hot and muggy, we saw many buildings made of salt and bought many souvenirs.

It was a very salty atmosphere inside, and we had to walk a lot before we could finally return to our buses. We got a lot of souvenirs, but we were also very tired. Eventually, though, we managed to go get some food. After eating, we returned to our buses, and after four hours of travel, we arrived home safely.

THE MAGICAL ROOM

Areesha Naeem Khan VIIa

"Hello, I'm Stella," she said. Stella is a reporter, and her manager has instructed her to find a compelling story for their publication. She is currently introducing herself to a recently hired employee. She shows him around and then departs. Stella has just left her boss's office one week later. She has been instructed to write about it after visiting "THE NERA PALACE," the most renowned hotel in the nation.

When Stella arrives at the hotel, Frank, the keykeeper, greets her. He gives her a tour of the property and points out all the rooms that many well-known people had stayed in the past. All the rooms, except the one Stella was most interested in, are shown to her by Frank. It had been occupied by a well-known writer in the past, and visitors were not permitted. Stella asked to see it, but Frank turned her down, telling her that only he was permitted inside. Afterwards, Stella sneaks the key out of Frank's pocket and enters

the room. Suddenly, the room begins to tremble, and then it stops. When Stella goes outside to investigate, she discovers nothing is wrong until she goes inside. She finds out that she has travelled back in time.

Abruptly, someone snatches her, and she seeks for Frank. She shouldn't be here, he tells her, since it will ruin everything. Later, when Stella discovers why there is a girl who likes her, she learns that the girl, whose name she knew previously, is going to put an end to a war. "Lyla" is her name. Nobody understands how she manages to stop it, but she does, and now that someone mistakenly believes she is Stella, she has died.

With Frank's assistance, she found numerous clues over the next few weeks. One day, she learns how to halt the war, which was set to begin when the Russians planted a bomb in a Turkish boat. Knowing that today is the day it occurred, she rushes to the deck, gets on the boat, and searches for the bomb. With Frank's help, she locates it in the clock and manages to throw it into the water before it explodes.

Over the next few weeks, she found many clues. Then, one day, she finds out how to stop the war.



INTO THE HEART OF NATURE

Jannat Hassan VIIa



I vividly recall a fantastic trip I took in grade six with some of my old friends. It was a lovely summer's day. There was a cool breeze blowing through the rows of trees, the birds were chirping, and the sun shone. I got ready early, packed the stuff I would need for the trip, and headed to school to see my pals. We were all quite excited, and the schoolyard was filled with joyful noise. After everyone had arrived, we boarded a bus and travelled to the countryside. We were unable to forget the serene surroundings of that day because of what we witnessed through the bus windows. There were a lot of paddy fields on the way and the bright colours were pleasant to admire.

The summer wind helped the trees, which were so vibrant and green, to vibrate in the brilliant blue sky. A few puffy white clouds

resembled sugary confections, hovering above the sky. We took a brief tour of the villages when we first arrived at around midday, and then we returned to the camping area for lunch. We were deeply impressed with the warmth and kindness of the locals. We slept and then proceeded to sail down a river. We could see the entire globe mirrored on the water's surface since it was so serene and beautiful.

Our path took us past the organic "mirror" and onto a tiny island. It was a habitat of cranes'. We were all in awe when they lifted their wings and sailed through the air, revealing a wide sky covered in white feathers. We became aware of how little we knew about the natural world after learning many fascinating facts about that island from the tour guide. It was already late in the afternoon when we returned to the campsite. We succeeded in catching the exact moment the sun sank behind the far mountains. We just stood there, taking in the breathtaking twilight. Some people captured the lovely moments on camera. On the journey back, the thrill from our great day was still present. But by the time we realised what time it was, it was late. We were almost late for the last bus and had to run a long way to be on time.

THE MYTHICAL QUPE!

Amna Ahsan VIIa

As the Qupe flies down to the woods, within its natural habitat, the heaven in the skies, it has finally reached adulthood and has gone from four wings to six, with its claws growing long and the fur going into bright shades of pastels, it makes a nest and cherishes its egg that has flown down with them.

The Qupe is overall satisfied when making its nest, placing the egg in said nest. As the egg indulges in the moonlight, the mother keeps a close eye on it, watching out for any predators. After a bit, it notices a glimpse of silver In the corner of its eye, it is a wolf, trying to get to the egg, the Qupe sees it and proceeds to mimic other birds, protective of it.

It turns into a bright, neon red, putting all of its wings up into the sky, eventually scaring it away, with the egg now safely hatched with four wings, whitish grey skin, and bird-like features like its mother.

The Qupe produces a sleeping gas, making the baby unconscious, and it flies it up into their natural habitat in the clouds. The baby wakes up after a few minutes and lives its life safely, watching the earth below.

And so the life cycle of the Qupe goes on, with group expeditions on earth, growing into adulthood and giving the egg moonlight to hatch in the wood and repeating all over again, when it dies and rebirths.



THEY KNEW.....

Muhammad Bin Nabeel VIIa



On the planet, Celestia's Prime, everyone's dreams were being recorded, their lives and everything, and it was all going to them..... All of the people's dreams from their birth to their death. Everything, personal or not personal, was recorded. Ezra and Liam, two twin boys with short brown hair who had short height, wore glasses, and were full of freckles, wondered how it was being recorded. When the two brothers learned this at the age of ten they were shocked and determined to find out who it was.

They always talked about it and how they were going to stop it, but as they always dreamt about the people controlling the recordings knew the plan so they always stopped them before they even tried. The boys realised that the government had control over the recordings, they sent the people to record, but how is it possible for someone to record your dreams?

People were sent into your house to jump into your dreams, and they would hide behind objects and record unsuspectedly, no one noticed anything.

Now that Ezra and Liam know they have vowed to put a stop to this. They spent the next few months planning. When the time came everyone was ready the boys planned a lawsuit and the government could only stop a lawsuit by participating in it. The boys prepared everything, even a lawyer, and sued the government for \$1,000,000. After the lawsuit the boys won and the government had no right to record the dreams of children, now every child can sleep and conceal their dreams.

THE CURSE OF LAUGHTER

Muhammad Abdullah VIIa

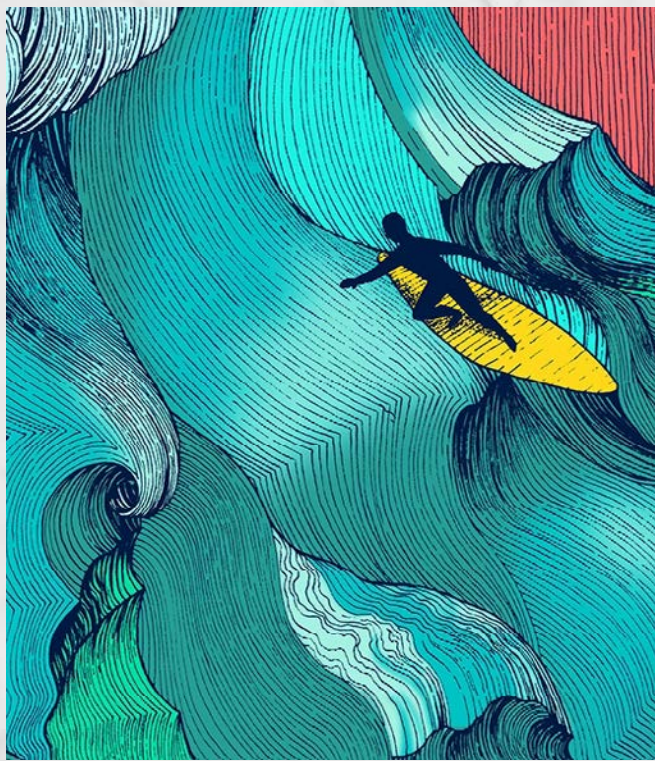
Once upon a time, there was a mean person who used to work in an office. One day, as he passed by, he saw a poor man who could barely walk. Instead of being kind, he laughed at him and made his life miserable every day. But then, something unexpected happened. The poor man, tired of being teased, cursed the mean person. He said that the next time he woke up, he wouldn't recognise himself anymore. Ignoring the curse, the mean person went to his friend's house to spend the night.

However, when he woke up, chaos ensued. His friend thought he was trying to harm him and called the police. Confused and scared, the mean person went back home, only to find his family didn't recognise him and kicked him out.

Even his friends turned him away. With nowhere to go, he ended up on the streets begging for help. It was then that he



realised the curse was real. Desperate for a solution, he went back to the poor man, apologised, and begged him to lift the curse. Finally, the curse was broken, and he learned a valuable lesson: never to mock or mistreat those less fortunate than himself.



GLORY OF THE BEACH

Muhammad Ismail VII a

As I arrived at the beach, a sense of tranquillity washed over me. The soft, powdery sand embraced my feet as I stepped onto the shore, warmed by the gentle caress of the sun. The rhythmic melody of the waves crashing against the shore filled the air, creating a symphony of nature's soothing sounds. Seagulls flew so gracefully overhead, their cries blending harmoniously with the laughter of children playing in the distance.

Wading into the crystal-clear waters, I felt a sense of liberation as the cool embrace of the sea enveloped me. The water lapped gently against my skin, inviting me to immerse myself fully in its embrace. With each step, the sand shifted beneath my feet, offering a sense of grounding amidst the vastness

of the ocean. I closed my eyes and let the gentle rhythm of the waves carry me away, losing myself in the momentary escape from reality.

As the sun began its descent, casting hues of pink and gold across the sky, I reluctantly made my way back to the shore. But even as I left the beach behind, I carried with me the memories of its serene beauty. The tranquil moments spent by the sea had rejuvenated my spirit, leaving me with a sense of peace and contentment that would linger long after my departure.

VOLCANOES

Abdul Ahad VII - a

The fascinating creation of volcanoes is a natural phenomenon. Volcanoes have shaped Earth in many ways and will continue to shape it in remarkable ways. Volcanoes are the openings in the earth's Layer. Their shapes and sizes vary. Some are like cones and towers with openings at the top. They are harmful and good at the same time for our planet.

We will highlight three kinds of Volcanoes. The first and foremost is the Dome Volcanoes, which are shaped like a rounded sphere but have the height and silhouette of a mountain. The second is Shield Volcanoes. These are shaped like a long and boxy type of



volcano and have very sloped angles. The next and last type is Stratovolcanoes. These are like composite volcanoes made of compost of mud.

In the world of volcanoes, the longest active volcano has been erupting since 1983 earning the name of Killer Volcano. Do you know that the deadliest eruption of a volcano occurred in 1815 which was when Mount Tambora erupted in Indonesia? It is named after a Roman God, Vulcan, who was the God of Fire. When we think of Volcanoes, we immediately think of Hawaii. In Hawaii, there is the most massive volcano named Mauna Loa. Also, The Ring of Fire is a place in the Pacific Ocean that is famously known for its volcanic activity.

Volcanoes are such a fascinating creation that scientists and geologists have to research long and hard about their behaviour. Seismometers are used to warn about volcanic eruptions and activities.

In conclusion, volcanoes play a vital role in our environment; though they damage trees and plants when they erupt, they bring forth lava to the surface of the Earth which is packed with precious minerals that are buried deep within the core of the Earth. Also, they show Nature's might and beauty at the same time.



THIS WORLD IS AMAZING UNTIL THE VOLCANOES ERUPT

Abdul Hadi Amir VIIb

Volcanic eruptions can have both positive and negative impacts on our environment. Volcanoes are one of the most fascinating and powerful natural phenomena in the whole world. In this essay, we will talk about its three types, its structure, and the history of the volcanic eruption.

Magma Is a molten rock. The volcano has three different types and was named after a Roman God. The term volcano comes from the Roman God of Fire Vulcan. Magma is a molten rock beneath the Earth's surface while Lava is a molten rock that reaches the surface during an eruption. Different types include stratovolcano, cinder cone volcano, and Shield volcano.

The volcano is an opening. The eruption of a volcano can make Islands and calderas. Volcanoes are openings in the earth's crust through which modern Rock, ash, and gases can erupt. This can lead to the creation of new landforms like islands. A caldera Is a large basin-like depression that forms after a volcanic eruption. Hawaii has recorded a history of continuous eruption since 1983. The world's most massive volcano is Mauna Loa in Hawaii. Some cultures like the Hawaiians have unique mythologies and traditions about volcanoes.

In conclusion, volcanoes have a profound impact on the landform which has been damaged by the lava. Scientists and researchers study the volcano to better understand their behaviour and predict eruptions.

ADVENTUROUS DAY WITH AN ALIEN

Fatima Amir VIIb

Right after eating lunch, I went to my room. As I was lying in my bed, I heard this weird noise coming from my backyard. At first, I thought it was the neighbour's gardening machine, but then I looked out the window and saw a very weird type of spaceship that you see in cartoons and movies, so I believed it was fake. Until, I saw an actual alien coming out of the spaceship, exiting it. I could not believe my eyes. It was so shocking, if I told my friends, siblings, and parents, they would never believe me.

But I thought I'd still give it a shot. I knocked at my sister's room door, "Come in!" she exclaimed. I told her the whole scene that had just happened. She replied, "Fatima, Quit joking around, go play with the dog, Bruno, or something!". I knew it, no one would ever believe me! I rushed down the stairs and peeked through the door. The aliens were now jumping on my new trampoline that my dad had just gifted me on my birthday. There were three aliens, All of them had mysterious different figures. The first one was pink with green eyes, and no hair with a white orange-ish scarf. The second one was green with yellow eyes and red and white striped clothes. The third one was yellow with blue eyes and very funky-looking hair, and all of them had no shoes.

While still peeking, I had gotten too focused and fell outside the door. My heart started pounding and they all rushed to me and helped me up. Surprisingly, They were all quite sweet, but they did have very weird names. The pink alien's name was Strawberry, The green alien's name was Broccoli, and the yellow alien's name was Popcorn. I became good friends with them and my parents got shocked when they saw me hanging out with aliens since humans thought that aliens were fake, and so did I. It suddenly became the talk of the town that, "FATIMA HAS ALIENS AT HER HOUSE!"

My alien friends and I explored the town, making people curious and surprised. Even though some didn't believe it, my parents started accepting our unusual friendship. We had fun on the trampoline, creating special memories together. The backyard became a playground for laughter and joy, blending the normal and the extraordinary. And when the aliens taught Bruno, my dog, a dance move, the whole town couldn't stop laughing at Bruno's moves!



MAN AND BEAST IN TRUSTING HARMONY

Mohibb Rasool VIIb



Elsa, a tiny lioness cub, wanted to stay with me after we had become pretty close friends. However, she was unable to remain with me for three months while I taught her how to survive in the outdoors and among wildlife. After she was completely trained, I let her go into the wild and taught her how to deal with animals like crocodiles and elephants. She was also taught how to forage for food in this dense forest. We had a good time together and I got her to obey my instructions whenever I had to. She earned new acquaintances as a result of her lively personality. She once befriended a quick and fluffy rabbit, with whom she played, and eventually became best friends.

She once ran into a leopard along her path. She remained motionless in fear. She needed to orient herself in this perilous circumstance. I forced her to hide so that she

wouldn't be noticed, and she did as I said, learning how to defend herself by climbing the tree and staying there until the leopard vanished.

She was starving, so her next task was to locate food. Eventually, she found a deer and enjoyed a delicious feast. The day had come for me to say goodbye to her, and I was finally relieved that she could now live in safety in the wild with the other animals. I found that difficult, but at least she was able to support herself.

A DEBATE ON COMFORT AND FUNCTIONALITY

Muhammad Murtaza Mohsin VIIb

Every child dreams of wearing their pyjamas to school. Would it be exciting or tedious to attend school while wearing PJ's at home? Conversely, some contend that children ought to dress in their uniforms or at home.

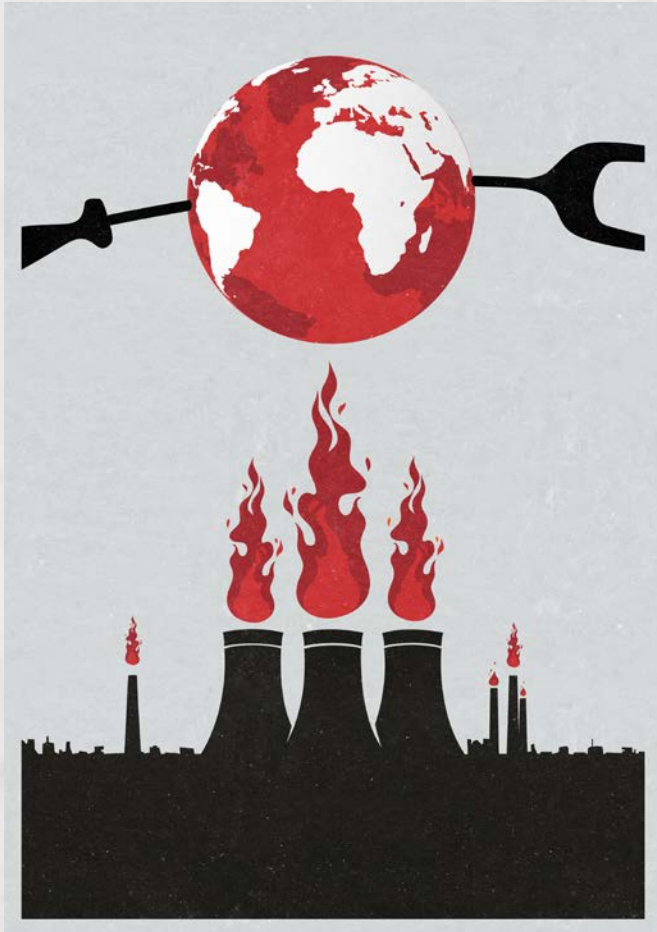
The uniform reduces instances of bullying in school based on everyone's attire. Uniform reduces peer pressure related to clothing. Uniform levels the socioeconomic playing field. Uniform fosters a professional atmosphere conducive to learning. Uniform enhances school safety by making intruders more easily identifiable. Uniform provides a sense of belonging and equality. Uniform simplifies morning routines and eliminates fashion distractions.

Students who wear uniforms are encouraged to show who they are via personality more than style. Wearing a uniform removes the need to enforce dress codes. Students in uniform are more prepared for the working world.



RESILIENCE IN THE FACE OF GLOBAL WARMING

Natalia Ahsan VIIb



As the sun's rays kissed the Earth, a subtle change began to unfold. The air grew warmer, the ice caps began to melt, and the delicate balance of our planet started to shift. This was the onset of global warming, a phenomenon that would shape the destiny of our world.

With each passing day, the consequences of our actions became more evident. The once vibrant coral reefs turned pale and lifeless, as the ocean absorbed excess carbon dioxide. The majestic polar bears struggled to find solid ground as the Arctic ice melted beneath their paws. And in far-flung corners of the world, communities faced the wrath of extreme weather events, their homes and livelihoods swept away by rising tides and violent storms.

But amidst the despair, a flicker of hope emerged. People from all walks of life united in their determination to combat this crisis. Innovators harnessed the power of renewable energy, painting the sky with wind turbines and rooftops with glistening solar panels. Scientists delved into the depths of the oceans, seeking solutions to restore the balance of marine ecosystems. And activists raised

their voices, demanding change from governments and corporations alike.

And slowly, but surely, the tides began to turn. The Earth, once on the brink of devastation, found solace in the resilience and determination of its inhabitants. The temperature stabilised, the ice caps began to regenerate, and the beauty of nature reclaimed its rightful place.

Global warming taught us a valuable lesson – that our actions, no matter how small, can make a profound impact. It reminded us of the fragility and interconnectedness of our world, and the responsibility we bear to safeguard it for generations to come.

THE SCARECROW'S PASSAGE: A TALE OF THUNDER AND FRIENDSHIP

Usman Gohar VIIb

On a dark and stormy night, a young boy hastily crafted a scarecrow to shield his crops from pesky crows. After securing the scarecrow in the field, he retreated to the safety of his home and drifted off to sleep. However, when he awoke the next morning, the scarecrow was nowhere to be found.

He thought it must've flown because of the thunderstorm last night. He wanted to build another one so he went into his garage to get the materials to build another scarecrow but he saw something terrifying



in his garage: the very scarecrow he had made, diligently repairing its damaged hand. Shocked and trembling, the boy confronted the living scarecrow, who explained that a bolt of lightning had brought it to life during the storm. Desperate to return to its realm, the scarecrow pleaded for the boy's help.

Together, they devised a plan to harness the power of lightning to open a portal back to the scarecrow's world. Scouring their surroundings for materials, they built a makeshift shed with a metallic roof to attract the lightning. After days of waiting, a big storm came. The boy and the scarecrow stood under the shed they built, waiting for lightning to strike. When it did, they both got zapped and ended up in the scarecrow's world.

Along their journey, they encountered other scarecrows like the one from the boy's world, each

with its own story and struggles. Eventually, they stumbled upon a wise old scarecrow who knew the way to return home. With the old scarecrow's guidance, they found a hidden portal guarded by mystical guardians. Together, they bravely faced the challenges posed by the guardians and successfully opened the portal back to the boy's world.

With heartfelt farewells and promises of friendship, the boy bid farewell to the scarecrow and stepped through the portal, returning to his world. As he looked out at his fields, he felt a sense of gratitude for the adventures they shared and the lessons they learned together. And although the scarecrow was no longer by his side, the memories of their journey would forever remain in his heart.

COMBATTING POLLUTION: A CALL TO ACTION FOR A SUSTAINABLE FUTURE

Zainab Murtaza VIIb

Pollution is a critical issue that continues to plague our planet, posing significant threats to the environment, human health, and biodiversity. It encompasses the introduction of harmful substances or contaminants into the natural environment, leading to adverse effects on ecosystems and living organisms. There are various types of pollution, including air pollution, water pollution, soil pollution, and noise pollution, each with its own set of consequences.

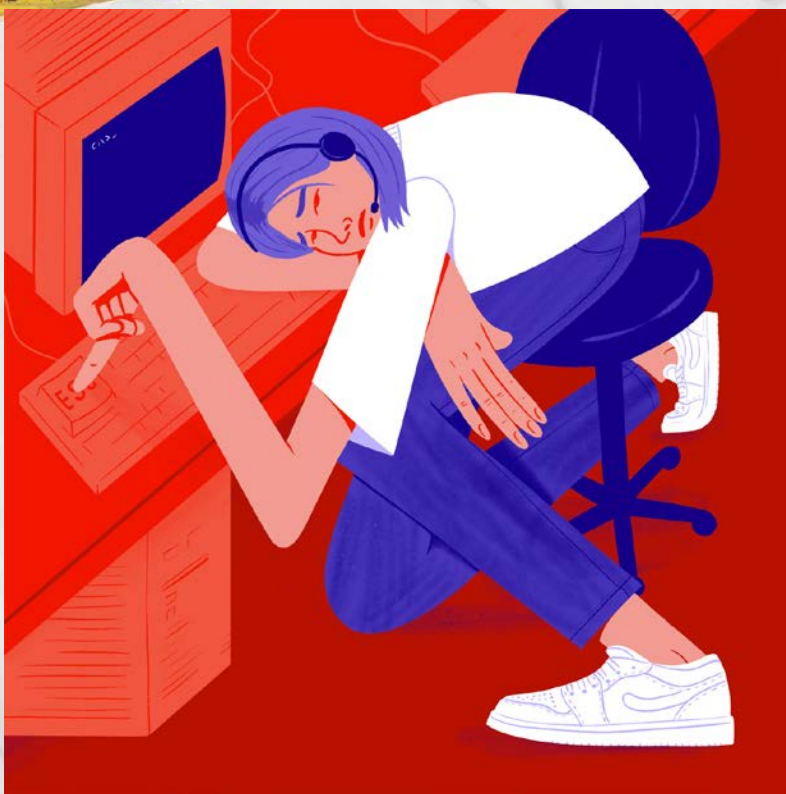


Air pollution, primarily caused by emissions from vehicles, industrial activities, and the burning of fossil fuels, contributes to respiratory diseases, smog formation, and climate change. Water pollution, resulting from industrial waste, agricultural runoff, and improper disposal of chemicals, contaminates water bodies, affecting aquatic life and human health. Soil pollution, caused by pesticides, heavy metals, and improper waste disposal, degrades soil quality, impacting agricultural productivity and ecosystem health. Noise pollution, generated by traffic, construction, and industrial activities, can lead to stress, hearing loss, and disturbance of wildlife.

The consequences of pollution are far-reaching and require urgent action to mitigate its effects. Governments, industries, and individuals must work together to adopt sustainable practices, reduce emissions, and promote environmental conservation. Implementing stricter regulations, investing in clean technologies, and raising awareness about the importance of environmental protection are crucial steps in combating pollution.

Pollution is a pressing global issue that requires immediate attention and concerted efforts from all stakeholders. By promoting sustainable practices, investing in clean technologies, and raising awareness about environmental conservation, we can mitigate the harmful effects of pollution and safeguard our planet for future generations. Individuals, communities, and governments need to work together towards a cleaner and healthier environment.

In conclusion, pollution is a complex and pervasive problem that demands collective efforts to address. By taking proactive measures to reduce pollution and protect the environment, we can create a healthier and more sustainable future for generations to come.



THE RISKS OF OVER-RELIANCE ON COMPUTERS

Imaan Gohar VIIb

It is indisputable that computers have become an indispensable aspect of modern society. Computers have transformed the way we live and work, from finishing schoolwork to maintaining relationships with friends and family. But as our reliance on computers increases, we have to consider if this reliance is long-term viable.

The convenience that computers provide is a major factor in our reliance on them. We can communicate with people, access a lot of information, and do jobs faster with a few clicks on a computer. Although this

convenience has increased our productivity and efficiency, it has also made us more dependent on these

In addition to convenience, computers have also become engraved into our daily routines. We use them for everything from banking and shopping to entertainment and socializing. As a result, we have become so accustomed to relying on computers that we often struggle to complete tasks without their help. This overreliance can be harmful, as it limits our ability to think critically and problem-solve without the help of technology.

Furthermore, our dependence on computers is significant for the future. As technology continues to advance at a rapid pace, there is a risk that we may become too reliant on computers to the point where we lose the ability to function independently. If we rely on computers for everything, the risk of becoming complacent and losing essential skills such as critical thinking, communication, and creativity will increase.

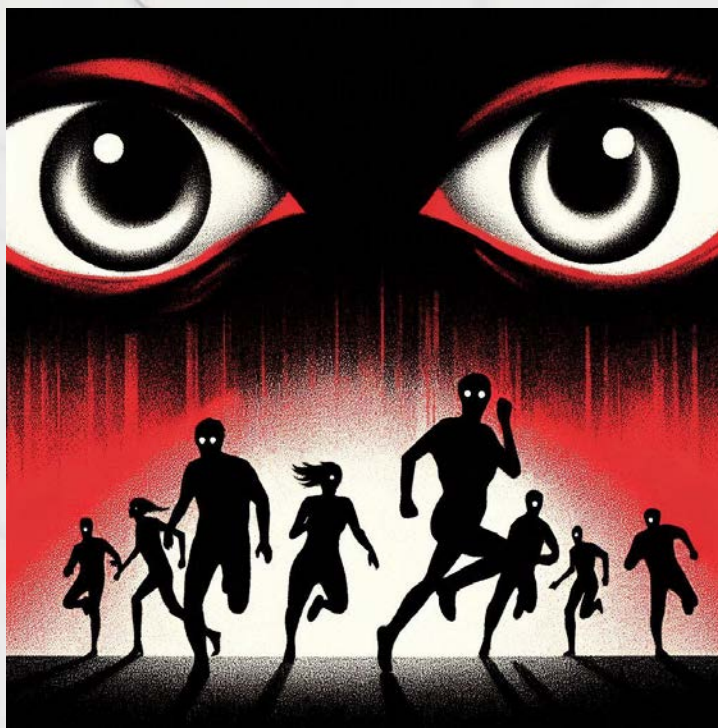
In conclusion, while computers have undoubtedly enhanced our lives in many ways, our growing dependence on them raises important concerns about the future. We must recognise the potential risks of our reliance on computers and take steps to ensure that we maintain a healthy balance between technology and human capabilities.

SHADOWS OF THE UNKNOWN

Dua Shams-Ul- Zaman VI - a

The world is slowly disintegrating. People have to fight to survive. Fear, once a mere shadow, now stands tall as one's fiercest adversary. It has been a week since that elusive figure appeared. You can't look it in the eye or you will become your worst enemy. You will lose your sanity and that thing people call humanity.

The world that was once bright and lively with all shades of green bursting with energy and vitality, had been lost amidst the obsidian depths, engulfed by the desperate screams of the dead. I have been trapped inside my own house for the past 168 hours and thirty-two minutes. Sleeping and feeling safe are now considered a luxury if you ask me. I have been stuck with the same three people for the past seven days and we have hardly spoken and I would prefer to keep it that way. When the stakes are high and survival is paramount, emotional relationships may become liabilities rather than assets. The food supply is running out and even though we all know that we can not go outside, we also know that starving to death is no better.



Elle, Beth, Ari, and me, we are four people, there is a car in the garage and we have newspapers at home, there is a possibility. "I don't think we have another option," Beth says, "Unless someone has a better idea." We all collectively looked at each other and some silent agreement was made. Next thing I know we are layering newspaper over newspaper using glue.

"Does anyone know how to drive?" I questioned.

"Kind of.....I have driven a few times before." Elle responded quietly.

"OKAY! Great," Ari exclaimed. In a few minutes, we were seated in the car, newspaper covering every window and our location set to the local target. Beth, who had previously worked there told us that it was very isolated and there were no glass walls, so while there was a chance, it was unlikely for us to meet someone.

During the car ride, we drove over corpses across the road, a grim reminder of our reality. The haunting sound of flesh and bones yielding beneath the weight of the vehicle echoed through the silent wasteland.

In a while, we had arrived after multiple crashes. We put our blindfolds on and hurriedly looked for the entrance. We were in and out within a few minutes with all the necessities. Over the next few days, I tried to avoid it but I had started to care for these girls. I tried to bury these feelings but I knew it was no use. I might have been hypocritical but I did not care.

There was a phone ringing downstairs. This was the first time I received a call in days, needless to say, I was

overwhelmed with emotions. I picked it up. "There is a school for the blind outside the woods," the caller said panicked. I did not understand.

"What??" I questioned.

THE BLIND DO NOT SEE!!..... IT WANTS TO BE SEEN!!" this time he was yelling. He proceeded to tell me the number where I could contact the school and then the line got cut off. He had requested me to make it safely to the school no matter what.

I told my possible roommates about the call. I had to explain to them, how the beast only affects those who can see him, so the blind are safe. The beast knows that, so he avoids places such as schools for the blind.

"So..... there is a place where we can be safe?" Ari asked with so much emotion that you could see the relief on her face. The others were also on the verge of tears. The next morning we were all ready. "DON'T EVER TAKE OFF YOUR BLINDFOLD," Beth said in an almost commanding way.

"It will tempt you, scare you, and make you feel safe, but stay strong. Don't give in." I warned them. We stepped outside and I could feel its presence, a dark, alluring aura exuded from the creature. I had the way to the forest memorized, we held hands and helped each other,

Amidst the thick forest, I heard a cry for help it was Beth's voice. I followed the voice and I heard her pleading, "ELLE! Please don't! I beg you." Elle just kept laughing, like she had gone insane. She had lost her SANITY, which means she is dead. Elle is dead. She saw the beast. "Don't open your eyes!" I pleaded with Beth, "PLEASE!" Thankfully I found her eyes I pulled her up and we ran. We ran as swiftly as deer towards the school. I heard Ari's voice. She was safe! I could finally breathe a sigh of relief. We raced into the entrance where they pulled us in and quickly closed the door.

"Where is Elle!?" Ari asked. I looked at her and it was as if she could tell from my expression that Elle was gone. She embraced us and we finally were safe enough to cry our hearts out. I heard the same man's voice. The moment our eyes met I Knew who he was. "DAD!!" I exclaimed.

"I thought I-I lost you."

"I am fine as you can see." he said. The feeling was overwhelming, I was terrified, ecstatic, relieved, sad. All while still mourning the death of my beloved companion. I had met, lost, and found the ones I loved along my journey. It was hard but I am free and now I am going to build my world.

THE MISSING DOG

Muhammad Shahzaib Gauhar VI - a

Every day, after school I would rush to the living room just to admire the existence of the TV. But I have an addiction. I would normally be on there for 3-5 hours a day. One day, it was close to my birthday, but while at school there was a popular question among my classmates, 'How would you find something you lost?' Nobody in my class had access to the internet, only our parents did and our parents usually wouldn't use their stuff. So when my mom went to the bathroom I took her phone to look up the question. As I found a browser, I stumbled upon an app called Amazon. I clicked on it and it came to me that it was a website to buy things. I went to the search bar and I saw stuff like 'paintings by Elon Musk' and 'TV remote' but there was one thing that caught my eye. I was astonished to see searches like, 'dog collars' and 'dog bed thing'.

As it came closer to my birthday, I already knew what was coming up. As the time of my birthday came nearer,



I got very shy. In the morning, my mom came to me and whispered in my ear, "I got you a dog." I got even shyer as she left my room to go collect it. But then I heard something. It was my mom panicking. I asked what happened and she said, "The dog is lost." Then at that moment, I screamed. I screamed louder than I'd ever had.

We did all the missing dog stuff like missing posters, asking random people if they saw our dog, sketchy apps for finding pets, animal rescue service, etc. It was no use, the dog was lost, and I hadn't even seen him yet. I didn't even know why I was already feeling so attached to it.

My TV addiction grew bigger and once while watching Channel 4 news with my mom, a program about missing pets was on air and there was this one beautiful dog, it made me want to just squish it. My mom strangely started stuttering and I said, "What's the matter Mom?" She just kept sitting still

and muted in a manner as if some lightning had struck her and then coming to her senses she said slowly that she was sure, it was our missing dog. I gasped with shock. She asked me not to worry and that she would just contact the right folks to give the dog back.

After school, I came to the living room to watch TV and I saw the same beautiful dog lying right in the middle of our couch.

I went to hug my mom and she said, "Now you don't have to always watch TV, you have got a friend."

THE RISING CONFLICT IN GAZA: MY UNDERSTANDING

Muhammad Ibrahim VI- a

Palestine has been a land of great historical and religious significance for centuries, particularly for three of the world's major religions - Islam, Christianity, and Judaism. As a result of this importance, the region has experienced numerous conflicts over time. The main point of conflict is the "Masjid Al-Aqsa" also known as the "Tomb of the Rock". Masjid al Aqsa was and still to this date plays a prominent place in Islam as it was the first Qibla in Islam and is the place where another significant event in Islamic history happened; during the incident of Miraaj on the way to Allah(S.W.T) Prophet Muhammad (S.A.W) stopped in the Masjid Al-Aqsa to offer prayer in front of all the prophets.

The Temple Mount, where Masjid Al Aqsa is located, is a site of profound historical and religious significance for both Christianity and Judaism. In Christianity,



this area is revered because it is believed to be the place where several pivotal events in the life of Jesus Christ took place. These include:

- **Teaching and Preaching:** Jesus is said to have taught in the Temple courts, and it is here that he challenged the money changers and merchants, accusing them of turning a house of prayer into a den of robbers, as mentioned in the Bible.
- **The Crucifixion and Resurrection:** While not on the Temple Mount itself, these central events to Christianity occurred nearby, and the proximity of the Temple Mount adds to its religious significance.

However, in recent times, the conflict has shifted away from that and into another area of Palestine, Gaza. The creation of Israel in 1948, following the Arab-Israeli War, marked a pivotal moment that led to widespread displacement, refugee issues, and the formation of conflicting national identities. Subsequent wars like the Six-Day War in 1967, and the Yom Kippur War have resulted in geographical changes, with East Jerusalem, the West Bank, and the Gaza Strip now under Israeli occupation. Israelis have reflected on events starting on October 7, 2023, neglecting what happened in the past 56 years and putting Gaza under complete siege, which was previously inside for the past 17 years.

Key issues include borders, the status of Jerusalem, the right of return for Palestinian refugees, and the overall quest for self-determination.

The ongoing conflict in the Gaza Strip has tremendously affected men, women, and children exposing them to heightened risks of violence, displacement, loss of family members, and psychological trauma.

The present devastated situation calls for an immediate and sustainable ceasefire in the Gaza Strip to ensure the safety and well-being of civilians and create conditions conducive to meaningful dialogue between all parties involved.

There is an urgent need to call upon the international community to provide increased humanitarian assistance to the affected population in the Gaza Strip, ensuring unimpeded access to essential services such as food, healthcare, and education.

Nowadays I wonder why,

In this time and age, it is believed that every conflict can be resolved through diplomacy, through table talks, so why can't all parties involved sit together and resolve this issue on humanitarian grounds?

Also, If every religion shuns violence and supports peace then why is this turmoil occurring in the name of religion?

RONALDO OR MESSI?

Mohammad Abdullah Munawar VI a

Who is better Ronaldo or Messi?

This is easily the second most asked question in the entire world next to "How are you?" and it determines if the person answering the question is friend material or not. But to answer this question is simply your opinion, but I will statistically compare them anyway.

The question depends on whether you are taking into consideration their current state or the times when they played the best in their career.

I will be looking at their FIFA ratings for this comparison. In my opinion and the opinion of social media, Ronaldo's prime was in the 2014/15 season, in which he scored 61 goals (his record). In FIFA 15, he was

given a base rating of 92 with a potential of 92.

On the other hand, Messi, in FIFA 12 was given a base overall of 94. Ronaldo's shooting was abnormally good at 93, while Messi's shooting in the 2011/12 season was at 87. Prime CR7's Pace in FIFA 15 was 93 with 91 acceleration and 94 sprint speed, while Messi's was also at 93, but with 95 acceleration and 92 sprint speed.

Ronaldo with 81 passing had been cool, but Messi with 82 was exceptional for a striker. Ronaldo had 91 dribblings, and Messi had 97, this stat is why Messi has a 94 overall but in my opinion, prime CR7 had way more than 91 dribblings because he could take on 3 defenders and a goalkeeper and still score (without teammates) whereas the only reason Messi was good was that his teammates; Ronaldinho, Iniesta, Xavi, Dani Alves, Busquets, and the list keeps going, anyway... Ronaldo had 32 defending while Messi had 46, Ronaldo had 79 physical and Messi had 67, given his short height of 5'7".

However, if you check their current FIFA 24 stats, Ronaldo, on his base card, is rated 86 while Messi is rated 90. But if you ask me, it's because Ronaldo is 39 years old while Messi is 36 years of age. If you're asking yourself what 3 years can do, for most of you, well, a lot as far as my understanding goes. When Ronaldo was 36 he was given a rating of 91 by FIFA and I'm pretty sure, Messi is going to be worse than him. Oh wait... he's retiring... Well, then he's (I'm 99% sure) going to be worse than Ronaldo on his non-icon card. Moreover, he let down a \$547,292,500/ per year (for 3 yrs) deal to join Al-Hilal with Neymar Junior and instead joined Inter Miami while Ronaldo left for a \$218,839,000 per year deal which will make him a billionaire, hopefully. Now most of you think Messi is good because he won the World Cup but his team was amazing TOO! Emmi Martinez, Dybala, Di Maria, Enzo Fernandez, Mac Allister and many more. Now you choose, who's a better player, Lionel Andrés Messi Cuccitini or Cristiano Ronaldo dos Santos Aveiro?

It's your call!



LITTLE ANNA IN THE WOODS

Eshal Idrees Via

This story is about a little girl called Anna. She was a smart, nice kid and on top of all her classes. A month ago her family planned to go camping as they wanted to go for a long time but it was too chilly or extremely hot weather. On that day they had already packed everything they needed and when they arrived it was already night, so they unpacked everything and went to sleep.

Little Anna was stuck into the bed in the sleeping bag she was going to be sleeping in. Her mom gave her a good night kiss and left. Little Anna was all alone in the tent but she couldn't sleep, she was not tired so she thought that she

could explore the woods as long as she stayed near the tent. She was wandering in the woods but found nothing; disappointed she was ready to go back to the tent.

Suddenly she heard a faint whisper like someone or something was trying to communicate with her. She couldn't spot anything and was scared to know what it was. When she took a look at what it was she saw a little bird. She was confused and thought she was imagining things but suddenly it started talking to her. She thought that it was a dream so she pinched herself. She pinched herself so hard that her skin started to sting. She didn't know how to feel. She asked it what its name was and it said that its name was Oliver and that he knew how to communicate in English. He also said that there were more of them and that he wanted little Anna to meet his family. They talked for hours and hours and got so exhausted. When little Anna saw what time it was she was shocked to see it was already four in the morning. The next day she woke up like nothing had happened and kept it a secret.

The adventure was a source of happiness for her and an exciting experience as well.

MY TEDDY BEAR

Zainab Waqas VIa

I share great memories with my teddy bear and my grandparents. One day we went to a picnic in the mountains. At night we were having a bonfire, all of us, including my teddy, were sitting around the fire when suddenly a bear came from behind the bushes. We all got scared, but when the bear saw my teddy, the bear laughed so much that it started crying, and it ran away.

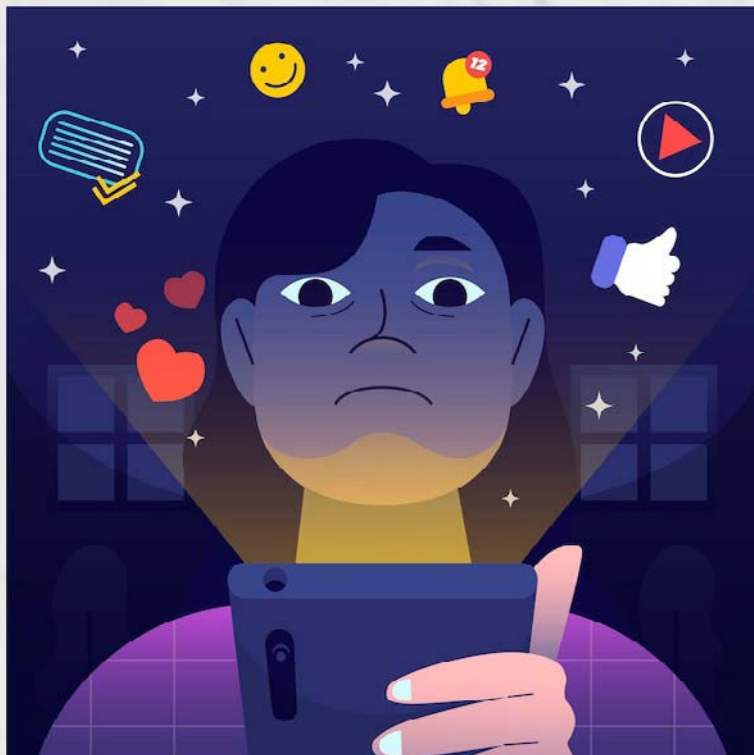
Another trip we had together was that of visiting Hawaii. When we reached the airport and got off the plane, the meet and greet service offered us flower necklaces, and even the teddy was given the same. Later the tour hotel had arranged a puppet show for us and my grandparents acted like they and my teddy were siblings.

One pleasant day was a Grandparents' Day celebration at our school. The theme was white so all of us had to wear white dresses to school. I took my teddy to school with us and made a white dress for it as well. My schoolfellows and teachers loved my teddy.

Once, my grandfather's friend invited us to their house for dinner. We had good food there and enjoyed their company. Later the children in that house took me to their room, and to my surprise, there was a party arranged in the room for the toys, and one of them was the same teddy bear as mine.

One of the best days of my life was when I went to a park and played on the claw machine. I completed the task and won another teddy bear. I brought that home and placed it on my bed beside my older teddy bear. Both became good friends, making me happy for them.





NO TECHNOLOGY

Minahil Salman VIa

"Hi, hello, hello? Why isn't my cell phone working?" Mino cried.

She went to her mom and asked her if her phone was working but she also said, "no". Every piece of technology in their home crashed. Nothing was working.

Mino started to cry heavily as she couldn't live without these things. She thought that how would she talk to her friends through Snapchat, scrolling through Instagram, and watching YouTube and TickTock videos, she would die!

"My first mission is to talk to my friends," Mino said to herself.

She wrote a letter to her friends saying that they would now communicate with letters and that she would miss them a lot. She invited them to her house and the next thing was that they all were at her house.

We all were weeping in the bed when my friend Zoro said, "We can talk at school and we can come to each other's house every day. Now that all our sources of entertainment have ceased, we will entertain ourselves by playing games and talking to each other by writing letters."

Mino and her friends noticed they were getting healthier by playing games and not just sitting idly on their couches throughout the day.

"Wow! The internet is back! How has this happened? The greatest thing in my life is working! Yay! said Mino in a cheerful voice, "Everything is back to normal now!"

TALKING CREATURES

Abdullah Munawar VIa

"If animals could talk, all of humanity would be in tears," said once a smart guy.

I have studied the saying for three months and now I am going to write a story about it.

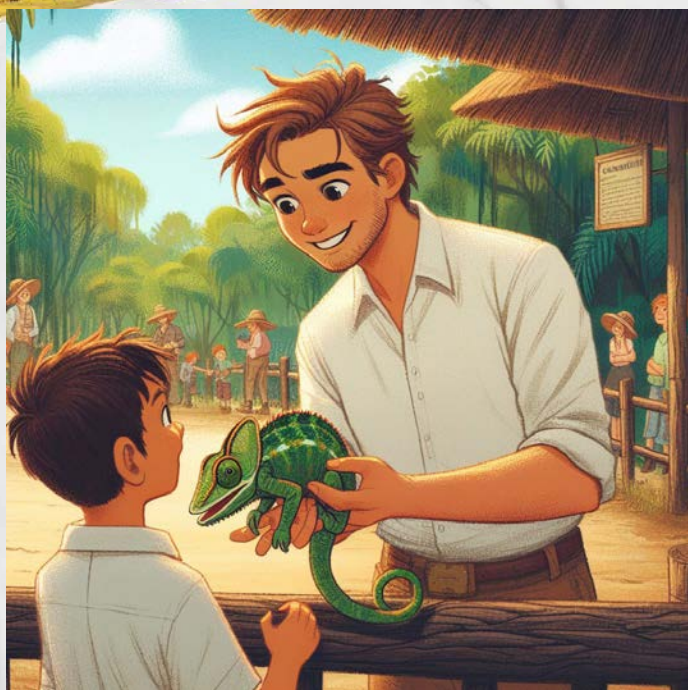
All you can hear is birds chirping, but wait, they aren't talking, they are singing.

Nobody knows what he is talking about as they cannot hear the birds. He is just a young boy so everybody thinks that he has just seen things but it isn't true.

Now whenever he went to a zoo, instead of smiling he would break down to tears hearing the cries of the poorly treated animals that were kept in cages. He would never see humans the same, ever again.

When he was old enough he moved to an island that no human had ever touched, he stayed there for a couple of years until curiosity stuck him.

What if they have changed, he thought to himself and set off on his rusty speed boat to end up in the Philippines.



He did not know about it but most people didn't speak English in the Philippines so when he asked where he was and what year it was, people would have confused looks on their faces. When they would respond, they would leave him with a confused face. It wasn't until he was about to leave that an English-looking fellow came up to him gasping for air. He had brown silky hair and blue eyes and he was wearing a white Polo shirt and black jeans. He was tall, maybe 6'3". But he knew the English accent.

"Are you English?" he asked in an Australian accent, "I cannot find a single English fellow here."

All the guy said was, "Where am I and what year it was?" The Aussie replied, "Calm down mate, you are in the Philippines and this is your 2023."

He calmed down and asked the Aussie for a way to get back to his home country Britain. He told him to take a flight, but, "how" he thought and asked

the Aussie to book him a flight. The Aussie agreed and gave him a Chameleon as a gift. He talked to the Chameleon about the day and found out he had a name, Elly. He was his first friend but then he was admitted into a mental hospital by one passenger and that was where he took his own life by stabbing himself with a glass shard. Nobody knew his name and the Chameleon mysteriously disappeared.

WHAT AN UMBRELLA!

RAMEEN ADEEL VIA

One fine sunny day I woke up to find an unusual object. I was sleeping in my grandmother's room and did not want to wake her up. So I quickly grasped the object, tiptoed, and went outside. I accidentally stepped on a toy and it made a loud squeaky sound. I put it up and threw it outside the door. I went to another room and opened it.

To my surprise, it was a futuristic umbrella and it had five red and two green buttons. I moved aside and pressed one button. The water that was filled inside its container fell on me. I was all soaked in water.

The next time I pressed another button, snow fell on me. I was taken aback. I kept pressing the buttons until I reached the last one which was the most interesting. When I pressed that button a pull-on shade was opened to protect me from sun and rain. This all was so surprising. I kept that umbrella but I couldn't because it was my grandmother's and I found it under her bed in the first place.

I knew that I had been longing for such an object because it was an amazing thing and I had read about it online. Moreover, it was in my favourite colour combination; black and pink full of glitter. The exciting part was that the colours changed according to the weather and our moods.

Later I found out that my grandfather wrapped it for me and wanted to surprise me with such a beautiful gift on my birthday. Though the surprise was ruined, I was lucky enough to have my favourite thing as a gift on my birthday.



THE DISASTER OF YEAR 3451

Muhammad Shahzaib Gauhar VIa



It was the year 3451; technology was at its highest peak. Russia was making a huge attack on the USA by making a technology-powered nuclear weapon, to launch on the USA. But on 23rd August, 3452, the day when the launch was about to happen, there was a huge shock wave that hit the entire Asia and Europe; and all the technology crashed. The Russians were confused. They checked their computers but they all went black on screens. The Russians told this to their technologists, they carried out some tests and told Russians that technology had stopped and that a nuke had landed on them.

In Estonia most people who were technology addict, became so depressed that they committed suicide. Some people got ill because they were not used to this tech starvation. The

president of Estonia called a meeting with the celebration from Estonia, and they agreed that they should abandon Estonia, and then Estonia was gone forever.

A child in Palestine just got his friend captured by the Israelis and he needed to send a message to their mothers, yet since technology was absent, there was no way to message their moms. The child had to move 3000 miles on a bike, which according to my calculation was likely to take some seven days. The child died of thirst and hunger and was humiliated as well.

The children in America had some access to the internet, so they were posting insulting pictures, in case the technology was restored. The schools in Pakistan had great technology failure; It was 1st grade computer class, all the computers stopped working, so the teacher had to draw Microsoft Word on the chalkboard.

There was a grand game tournament in Turkey but they had to shut down as there was no technology.

Some people in the US wanted to go on a European holiday. As the aircraft approached Europe, the technology went disabled and they crashed in the ocean.

The Olympic Games had to be cancelled because all the data networking ceased to work and no one could make up for the games.

Gas-powered cars had become more popular because vehicles like Tesla could not be operated anymore.

Tesla and SpaceX, along with several other companies were shattered and ran out of business.

COVID-19 halted lives around the globe, yet people endured living. However, living without technology is a big question mark!

THE DAYS I WILL CHERISH FOREVER

Muhammad Ameer Zeeshan VIa

In the last summer holidays, I went for the most memorable trip of my life with my family. I would not be exaggerating if I said that this was the trip of my life. For years I wanted to go to New York, we even got the US visa a couple of years back but my parents never planned a trip. After my persistent pleading finally they agreed to plan this trip.

On the pleasant evening of 20th July 2022, we boarded the Emirates Airline to New York City Via Dubai Airport. We landed at John.F. Kennedy International Airport after a lengthy 14-hour flight. Even the long and tiring flight could not wear down my excitement. We headed to our hotel in Manhattan and after resting for a few hours we were ready to explore the beautiful and elegant city of New York.

The first day we toured the infamous Central Park and The Metropolitan Museum of the Art. Later we had the celebrated halal cart gyro after waiting in the extended queue for over an hour. The Next day we went sightseeing; the famous Statue of Liberty and the iconic Empire State Building. Along with the other landmarks we also visited the Brooklyn Bridge and the Brooklyn Botanical Garden.

Over the days, we explored Times Square and Fifth Avenue. We shopped extensively and had a wide variety of delicious food including the well-known street food and fast food joints.

It was truly the greatest trip of my life. New York is not just a city but an experience. It was the most glamorous place I have ever been to. Shopping, laughing, and strolling in the streets of Manhattan gave me vibes I had never felt before.

After fifteen days of enjoyment and pleasure, we came back home with memories to cherish for life.



BEHIND A BOOKSHELF

Humna Yousaf VIa

I used to love going to my great-grandfather's house. His house was simple and small but the best part was that the house had a bookshelf. It was an old wooden shelf with loads and loads of books that belonged to my great-grandfather when he was a child. He used to tell me that there was a huge car garage behind that shelf. I had always asked him to open the big bookshelf for me.

He used to take out a gigantic key and unlock the bookshelf. I used to enter that bookshelf and drive all my dream cars. There was the Bugatti Chiron, Lamborghini Huracan, Rolls Royce Ghost, and many more.

One day, I went to my great-grandfather's house and he wasn't there. I was worried about where he might have gone. I checked everywhere and when I went to the bookshelf, it was open. I even checked him there, but he wasn't inside.



I got worried for him and called my dad. He told me to come to the hospital urgently. I went to the bookshelf and took out my favourite car G03 Brabus and went to the hospital. When I reached there, Grandfather was lying on the bed with an oxygen pipe. I asked my dad what happened to him. He said that he got unconscious so they brought him to the emergency room.

When he got discharged from the hospital, we all came back and I gave him the keys to the bookshelf. And he said his last goodbye.



A SYMPHONY OF NATURE

Muhammad Ibrahim VIa

The dipping sun painted the once-bright sky with shades of pink and orange. The reflection of the sun made the enormous mountains glow and emit radiant vibrant golden light. I could hear the satisfying sound of a babbling brook as it flowed around the mountains like a slithering snake going back home. The rustling sound of swaying trees created peace in the serene scene. Air approached my tongue, carrying hints of lavender and mint.

A high-pitched trill of birds echoed across the valley along with the immersing sound of a Hummingbird. Hard by there were lush Green Mountains as far as the eye could see. The chill air moving past my face may be pleased and

contented. The mingling scent of an array of flowers wafted through the valley to my nose.

Hear the squeaks and squawks of the bats from the faraway cabins in the valley. The soft feeling of grass on my feet was splendid. I could hear a deafening howl echoing through the valley. I could hear a symphony of nature's music. As the day wore on, the shadows looked like giants dancing. The valley seemed to be a living tapestry woven by the threads of nature, space, and time. And as if nature had painted a living painting with the paints of time, sunlight, and wind. I sat on the comforting grass and allowed the valley's enchantment to embrace me, I reluctantly set off toward my home, knowing that its magic would reside in my memory forever. As I left the valley, I carried a piece of tranquillity with me. Even in this rushy bustling world, you could find bits of enchantment in every corner of the world, if only one knew where to look.

THE MYSTERY OF AN OLD HOUSE

Dua Shams Ul Zaman VIa

Once upon a time, my friends Emily, Sam, Alex, and I heard rumours about an old, eerie house in our town. People whispered that it was haunted! Despite our apprehension, curiosity got the better of us, and we resolved to investigate.

On a sunny afternoon, we approached the house. Its weathered door creaked as we pushed it open, revealing a dimly lit interior filled with dust and shadows. We cautiously ventured inside, our hearts pounding with a mixture of fear and excitement.

Within the gloomy confines of the house, we encountered unsettling sights—a portrait with eyes that seemed to follow our every move, a rocking chair swaying as if propelled by unseen hands, and strange, unexplained sounds echoing through the halls.

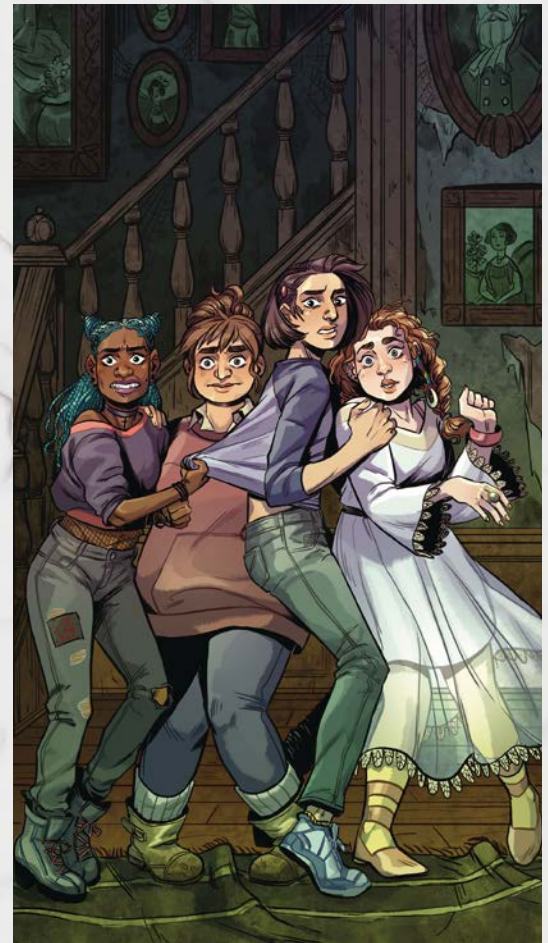
Undeterred by the eerie atmosphere, we pressed on, determined to unravel the mysteries that lay hidden within the old house. As we explored its labyrinthine corridors, we encountered chilling phenomena—a sudden drop in temperature, whispered voices that seemed to emanate from the very walls, and fleeting glimpses of shadowy figures flitting out of sight.

As night descended and darkness enveloped the house, we found ourselves disoriented and lost. However, our resolve remained steadfast, fuelled by the determination to uncover the secrets of the mysterious dwelling.

In a stroke of luck, we stumbled upon a concealed chamber tucked away in a forgotten corner of the house. Inside, we discovered a weathered journal containing the stories of those who had once called the house home. Through the pages of the journal, we pieced together a tragic tale of love, loss, and betrayal.

Armed with newfound knowledge, we unravelled the enigma of the haunted house, shedding light on its dark past. As dawn broke and the first rays of sunlight filtered through the windows, we emerged from the house, our spirits lifted and our bond strengthened by our shared adventure.

Though the old house harboured many secrets, our friendship proved to be the key that unlocked its mysteries. And as we departed, we knew that the memories of our intrepid exploration would forever remain etched in our hearts.



THE FRIENDLY LION AND THE RACING TURTLE

Mustafa Maqbool VIa



Once there was a man who was gathering wood for his village, while collecting his chopped wood, he heard a roar. He was terrified and started to speed up his work.

When he crouched to pick up the fallen branches, he saw the feet of a huge lion. He was more worried and scared than ever in his life.

He yelled, "Please spare me."

To his surprise, the lion started to speak.

He said, "I am a friendly lion, do not be afraid. Do you want a ride?"

The man had too much weight to carry so he immediately said, "Yes!", and jumped onto the lion's back.

The lion walked pretty fast and took the man to a nearby jungle.

They met an old turtle there, who asked the lion, "Do you want to try a race with me?"

The lion was confident of his skills so he laughed out loud.

They both started off their race. The lion threw dust on the turtle as he hurried for the run. Halfway through, the lion thought to ramble across the woods as he knew the turtle was way behind him. Doing so he felt tired and took a nap.

The lion opened his eyes to hear loud cheering. He realised that he had slept a long time, whereas the turtle had won the race.

Moral: Don't judge a book by its cover.

THE LOST DAUGHTER OF KAINGANG

Syeda Fiza Zahra Zaidi VIa

Once there was a baby girl. Her parents had a car accident, her father died but her mother was alive, and no one knew where she was. When her dad died her grandpa got angry at her and said that she was bad luck. When the baby was brought home, the grandpa told his workers to leave her in a forest. The workers agreed to him and went to a faraway forest. When they were about to abandon her, several fireflies appeared. The servant noticed a firefly had a locket on her neck with a note that said that she and her mother had the same locket.

The worker changed his mind and went to a nearby village where his grandma had lived. He told her to raise the baby there and to tell no one about her. The worker went back and told the grandpa that he had left the baby in the forest. The grandpa was a famous book writer, the village's name was Kaingan and the baby was named Luz.

Luz had a lot of fun growing up in the village. On her 12th birthday, everyone was dancing around a huge fire and enjoying themselves. Meanwhile, the worker came and brought a gift for Luz. He wanted to talk to his grandma about Luz.

He told his grandmother that Luz's grandpa knew that she was alive and he wanted to kill her. Luz was following them and heard whatever they had said, she was shocked. The worker was also stunned when he saw Luz listening to their conversation. Luz burst out in tears, got furious at them, and ran into the forest. All the people went in search of her but couldn't find her anywhere. Luz ran out of the forest and was about to be hit by a car. The man in the car saw her and turned the car around. He was very curious to see her condition so he asked her about her name and family. Luz told her name and that she belonged to Kaingang village. The man asked her why she was there. Luz told him everything. The man was a teacher. He took her to a safe place and gave her clothes and food. She thanked him.

When Luz ran from the forest her grandpa came to the forest with a lot of security and told his guards to search for her.

The man who had saved Luz from the accident introduced himself. His name was Noah, he asked Luz who her grandpa was. She told him that he was a famous writer. Noah researched day and night about him and saw his picture. He showed his picture in his school and he asked everyone about him except one girl. At night Noah gave Luz food and they slept.

In the morning they woke up and saw the girl's grandpa on the door. Luz was terrified but Noah calmed her. They didn't open the door and then ran out of the window. They called the police and gave them their



location. When they were running away they saw a teacher from his school. Noah had not asked her about Grandpa. They went to her and narrated the entire story.

As they were talking Luz noticed that her locket and the girl's locket were the same. She rejoiced and shouted, "Mom!"

The girl instantly realised that Luz was her daughter. They both hugged each other and were happy for their reunion after years.

They both asked the police for their security and told them about Luz's grandpa. The police arrested grandpa and sent him to jail.

The mother-daughter duo got sympathy for Grandpa and visited him in jail. They saw love for them in his eyes, and he stated that he was ashamed of his acts. Luz and her mother forgave Grandpa, released him at bail and they all started living happily like a family.



UNITY

Maheera Haseeb VI-b

In the remote village of Whispering Pines, nestled between towering mountains and dense forests, lived a young adventurer named Elara Stormblade. She was known for her unmatched archery skills and insatiable curiosity about the uncharted territories that surrounded her home.

One day, Elara stumbled upon an ancient map in the dusty archives of the village. The map hinted at the existence of a legendary artifact known as the Heartstone, hidden deep within the Forbidden Forest. Legends spoke of its ability to unlock untold powers, and Elara, fueled by the thrill of adventure, decided to embark on a quest to find it.

Equipped with her trusty bow, a backpack filled with provisions, and fueled by an indomitable spirit, Elara entered the Forbidden Forest. The air grew thick with mystery as she navigated through the towering trees, each step bringing her closer to the

heart of the enchanted woods.

As Elara delved deeper into the forest, she encountered mythical creatures, from mischievous pixies to wise old tree spirits. They offered cryptic advice and challenges, testing her resolve and skill. Along the way, Elara discovered hidden shrines dedicated to ancient guardians who protected the Heartstone.

Her journey was not without peril, as a band of rival adventurers, drawn by tales of the artifact, crossed paths with Elara. A series of intense battles and cunning traps ensued, creating an atmosphere of rivalry and tension in the heart of the Forbidden Forest.

Amidst the challenges and rivalries, Elara unearthed the true nature of the Heartstone. It was not just a source of power but a key to unlocking the harmony between the natural elements and the mystical energies of the forest. The artifact held the potential to bring prosperity and balance to the entire region.

In a climactic confrontation, Elara joined forces with her rivals, realizing that only through unity could they unlock the true potential of the Heartstone. Together, they faced the final guardian, a majestic spirit that

tested their resolve and cooperation.

As the Heartstone was revealed, its radiant glow spread through the Forbidden Forest, bringing about a transformative energy that healed the land. The once-rival adventurers, now bound by a shared journey, returned to Whispering Pines as heroes. The village thrived, and tales of Elara Stormblade and the Heartstone became legendary, inspiring future generations of adventurers to explore the mysteries of the world around them.

THE STREET MARKET

Ayat Qamar VIb

The street market was bustling with activity, a whirlwind of people and vendors. The market was a lively scene with music, laughter, and conversations. The stalls displayed a dazzling array of products, each more enticing than the last. The aroma of exotic spices lingered in the air, awakening the senses. The market's hustle and bustle created an infectious energy. Shoppers moved through the crowd jostling for the best view of the goods. The excited chatter of vendors and customers created a symphony of voices.

The scents of different foods mingled in the air creating an enticing aroma. The aroma of freshly baked bread and roasted coffee beans wafted through the air. The market offered an array of flavours, from sweet to spicy and everything in between. Shoppers eyed goods with curiosity, eager to explore something new. As I sat on the luscious velvety grass and smelled the fragrance of beautiful red roses, it smelled as sweet as honey.



We saw people in traditional Chinese dresses and were flabbergasted by the different styles and wanted to try them on. Places like Legoland, M and M's World, and Funland were filled with many children and the tantalising smell of kebabs and fragrant teas filled the air. Skilled vendors flaunted their wares, vying for customer's attention. Elaborated displays showcased jewellery, crafts, and delicacies.

There were many fortune tellers and we decided to go to one but when we went inside the atmosphere was very hot and humid and it was very dark so we ran outside. There was an amusement park there with a lot of rides like water slides dodging cars and many more

At night people made wish lanterns and blew fireworks which looked beautiful.

THE ENCHANTED TIME CAPSULE

Eshal Naeem VIB

The forest stood in quiet anticipation as the early morning sun filtered through the dense canopy, casting dappled patterns of light on the moss-covered ground. Emily, an adventurous soul with an insatiable curiosity, found herself drawn into the heart of this ancient woodland. The air was filled with the earthy scent of pine needles and the sweet melody of birdsong.

As she ventured deeper into the forest, the towering trees seemed to whisper secrets of centuries past. The underbrush crunched beneath her boots, and every step led her further into the enchanting embrace of nature. Shafts of sunlight created ephemeral pathways, guiding her through the maze of emerald foliage.



As Emily traversed the woodland labyrinth, she stumbled upon a clearing bathed in a soft, ethereal glow. In the centre of the glade, partially obscured by a carpet of fallen leaves, she spotted an unusual mound of soil. Intrigued, she knelt and began to clear away the debris, revealing weathered stones arranged in a circular pattern.

Her heart quickened with excitement as she realised she had uncovered a hidden treasure—a time capsule. The makeshift monument bore the marks of time, with tendrils of ivy winding around its edges. Emily carefully brushed away the remaining dirt and uncovered a weathered lid adorned with symbols that hinted at a bygone era.

Emily immersed herself in the contents of the time capsule, transported to an era long before her own. The letters spoke of dreams and aspirations, the photographs captured fleeting moments frozen in sepia tones. It was as if the forest had preserved a slice of history for her to uncover.

As she sifted through the memories of strangers, Emily couldn't help but feel a profound connection to those who had carefully curated this capsule. The forest, it seemed, had become the keeper of their stories, patiently awaiting someone like Emily to stumble upon its secrets.



THE MAGICAL TREEHOUSE ADVENTURE

Hajra Ahsan VIb

One sunny afternoon, while exploring the woods near my house, I stumbled upon an old tree house that seemed to shimmer with a hint of magic. As I climbed its creaky ladder and stepped inside, the world outside vanished, and I found myself in a land of enchantment.

The tree house was like a cosy cabin, filled with books and soft cushions. I opened one of the books, and the room around me transformed. I was in a bustling market square, surrounded by vendors selling colourful fruit and fragrant flowers. Laughter filled the air as performers danced and juggled.

Curious, I turned the page of the book again. This time, I was on a pirate ship, sailing across sparkling blue seas. I could feel the salty breeze on my face and hear the creaking of the wooden deck beneath my feet. The pirate crew welcomed me, and we embarked on the daring hunt.

With another page turn, I found myself in a medieval castle, wearing a suit of armour and preparing for a grand feast. The aroma of roasted feasts wafted through the halls, and knights and ladies danced to lively music. It was a world of chivalry and merriment.

As the sun began to set, I closed the book and returned to the familiar tree house. The magic was fading, but the memories of my incredible journey remained. With a contented sigh, I climbed back down the ladder, knowing that whenever I wanted I could return to the tree house and explore new realms of imagination.

THE WHISPERING WOODS OF WONDER

Hareem Saleem VIb

In the heart of a dense, emerald-green forest, there lay a hidden realm known as the Whispering Woods of Wonders. This enchanted forest, veiled in an ethereal mist, was said to be the dwelling place of mythical creatures, ancient spirits, and untold magic. Its secrets were guarded by the towering trees, their branches intertwined like the fingers of long-lost friends.

One sunny morning, a young explorer named Lila found herself drawn to the edge of this mystical woodland. As she ventured deeper, the air around her seemed to hum with otherworldly energy, and the leaves whispered tales of the wonders that lay within.

With each step, the ordinary world began to fade away, replaced by the soft glow of luminescent mushrooms lining the forest floor. The trees, tall and wise, greeted her with rustling leaves that seemed to beckon her further into the heart of the woods.

As Lila explored, she stumbled upon a crystal-clear stream that sparkled with hues of turquoise and gold. The water nymphs within welcomed her with laughter that echoed through the trees. Mesmerized, Lila dipped her hand into the magical waters, feeling a surge of energy course through her veins.

Continuing her journey, Lila discovered a meadow adorned with vibrant flowers that bloomed in harmony with the sun's gentle touch. Each petal held a unique fragrance, and the butterflies, with wings painted in the colours of the rainbow, danced around her in a mesmerizing display.

As the day unfolded, Lila encountered ancient stone archways draped in ivy, leading her to a majestic grove where the Guardian Tree stood. This ancient being, with bark adorned in mystical runes, spoke in a language only the hearts could understand. The Guardian Tree shared the tales of the Whispering Woods, stories of courage, dreams, and the magic that connected all living things.

Guided by the whispers of the wind, Lila stumbled upon a hidden glade bathed in the soft glow of fireflies. Here, she encountered the Luminescent Elves, creatures of light who welcomed her with a dance of illumination. The elves, with their tiny voices, shared the secrets of the woods and gifted her a shimmering pendant that pulsed with the heartbeat of the forest.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, Lila felt a deep connection to the Whispering Woods of Wonders. She understood that the magic of the forest was not just in its vibrant colours or mythical creatures, but in the sense of wonder, it ignited within those who dared to explore its secrets.

With a heart brimming with newfound knowledge and a pendant aglow with the essence of the woods, Lila emerged from the enchanted forest. She carried with her the stories of the Whispering Woods, eager to share the magic and wonder that awaited those who dared to listen to the gentle whispers of nature's heart.



THE GRAVEYARD

Harram Nawaz V1b

If only I hadn't been running late, I would never have taken a shortcut through the churchyard.

The night was cold, I hugged my coat tighter around me it was weirdly dark too. There were all these shadows around me, tombstones and monuments of people dead, names, births, deaths, and now the broken graves and long grass tell the true story they are forgotten

The stillness of the graveyard I could even hear the wind blowing and the hums of insects attracted me. Nearby was a church I could even hear the ringing of the church bells; the hoots of owls were so scary that remembered one of the scariest movies I had ever seen. My heart was pumping out of my chest with the sound of eerie muscling, the scent of fallen leaves and the mist I was ever going deeper and deeper in the graveyard.

I was feeling the trees growing suddenly a strange tingling sensation engulfed me. Alone in the graveyard passing through many things I touched the cold gravestones which had names written out. The warmth of the candles gave me relief. Between the trees and bushes, I sat on a rusty bench getting out of the graveyard and opening the rough texture of iron gates, I could feel that the ghost was farewelling me. I could taste the bitterness in my mouth because of fear.

Just because of the shortcut I reacted to love earlier the usual so I sat in my lounge and thought about my today's adventure I am scared but a little happy as well to experience something new even today, I feel scared about thinking of that day.



fear. The hum of insects, spiders, and all now crawled the unwanted forgotten graves home. The wind blew soft and still hard and loud, it felt as if I could hear the voices of the deceased.

IF ONLY I HADN'T BEEN RUNNING LATE

Maheera Hasib V1b

If only I hadn't been running late I wouldn't have taken a shortcut through the churchyard.

The night was cold far too cold. I hugged my coat tight around me. It was weirdly dark too. There were all these shadows around me, tombstones, and monuments of people long dead names, births, and deaths and now the broken brick and long grass told the true story - they were forgotten.

I could hear my heart thumping again and again wildly. The eerie rustling welcomed me with a sense of fear in the air. The ring of church bells invited me to an aura of panic and

My hand felt the cold gravestone that once had been warm, the dry mud that once had been wet. As I felt the rusty branches decaying slowly. I felt the candles that once had been lit. I could taste a strange tingling of panic in my mouth.

I could smell the freshly mowed grass, sweet, almost too sweet. The scent of fallen leaves awoke me. The strange yet familiar smell of firewood greeted me, while the wind lightly caressed my face. My brain could not process the things happening around me. My eyes became all foggy not understanding anything. I felt petrified and shook with panic.

A blood-curdling piercing shriek awoke my senses. Sensing fear, I ran and wanted to escape but something did not let me go, something awaited me, a figure awaited me.



A DREADFUL NIGHT

Muhammad Bin Bilal VIb

The night was dreadfully cold, sending shivers down my spine with every step. I clutched my coat tightly around me, trying to shield myself from the biting chill. The darkness seemed to press in on me, enveloping me in its eerie embrace.

As I walked among the tombstones and monuments of those long departed, the shadows seemed to dance menacingly around me. Names, births, deaths – all written into the cold stone. The broken bricks and overgrown grass whispered the forgotten stories of the dead.

My hand brushed against the cold, damp gravestone, sending a shiver down my spine. Suddenly, a sharp pain shot through my leg, causing me discomfort. I decided to rest for a moment, finding a rusty bench to sit on. And so, the night's cold left the rest of the story to unfold in the shadows of the unknown.

THE EXTRATERRESTRIAL ENCOUNTER

M. Ibrahim Faisal VIb

Suddenly, the sky lit up with a strong white light I heard a strange voice coming from the sky. I saw a life passing by. It crashed into the woods, I ran into my house and told my parents about it but they didn't seem to care. After some time my father and I went to the store.

There the cashier told us that a UFO crashed in the woods earlier but my dad didn't believe it. It was night time I heard some voice like someone was reading spells. I went out to check and when I went outside, I saw a group of aliens killing cows and more animals in the forest.

My dog came out to me but suddenly I heard a voice like someone was killing a cow but then my dog ran

into the jungle. I tried to catch my dog but he didn't stop. I was quite afraid that he would die after some time standing outside of the forest waiting for my dog, I heard my dog's voice. It seemed like he was crying and like someone was attacking my dog.

When the police finally arrived, they also killed the policemen. The aliens were hiding in the forest when the soldiers arrived after two days. To look for my dog, I also went to the forest. When I finally discovered the aliens and destroyed them, I was furious since I had just seen my dog die.



FINDING JOY IN UNEXPECTED MOMENTS

Musa Haseeb VIb

I had high hopes that today would be a lot of fun. In the park, we were going to have a picnic like we often do. My mother prepared delicious sandwiches and my father had the most exciting games planned out. Guess what? However, the rain fell. I looked out the window and saw a large grey cloud. It began to rain and the raindrops began to fall, rendering everything wet. My heart sank to it. There will be no picnic today.

If we went, our mother warned us that we could end up getting drenched and freezing. I was filled with such sorrow. Playing outside and eating snacks while lying on a blanket was something I was looking forward to doing very much. But Mom and Dad did not want us to spend the entire day feeling down. They transformed our living room into a destination for a picnic.



It was on the floor that we ate our sandwiches and we covered it with a blanket, in addition to that, Dad played some entertaining music. Even though we were unable to go to the park, we still managed to have a great time together. We engaged in a lot of laughter and played games. The atmosphere was just like having a picnic inside. After some time had passed and the rain had settled down, we went for a stroll outside. After the rain, everything appeared to be so green and shiny and the air had a pleasant aroma of freshness.

Even though our picnic plans got ruined, I realized something, spending time with my family is what makes me happy. It does not matter if we are in the park or our living room, as long as we are together, it's the best day ever.

AN EMAIL!

M. Shafay Amir Vlb

The chain letter email was something I should never have removed from my computer. The letter made it very apparent that I would have one unlucky day if I did. Unlike my mother, I don't usually think that bad luck comes from breaking mirrors, getting an evil eye from someone, or even opening an umbrella inside the house. With one fast mouse click, I was able to delete this superstitious email as a result. However, when I dozed off that evening, I experienced an uneasy sensation that something was off.

When I awoke the following morning, I was shocked to learn that I had slept in too late and would be running late for work. I quickly ate breakfast as I hurried downstairs. I had to rush down to the bathroom after tripping over my suitcase and cutting my forehead. Sadly, I had to call an Uber because my car's tyre was punctured. When the automobile arrived, it arrived at the hospital. The medical facility was shut down. I then considered heading straight to work.

I told my Uber that I was going to take a detour to an older area of town on my way to work. The road was closed as I arrived. Uber had to leave me because he received an emergency call. I became enraged and began to yell. My balance was exhausted when I tried to summon another Uber. I got up and ran to the office.

Finally, after a long and difficult day, I returned home and found out that my PS5 was broken. I forgot and decided to send my deleted email to my friend and always decided to listen to the computer.



A BAD DAY

Raja Shayan Ali Vlb

I should never have deleted the chain letter email from my computer. The letter clearly warned me that if I did I would have one day of bad luck. Unlike my mother, I tend not to believe these types of things bring bad luck: breaking a mirror, someone giving me the evil eye or even opening an umbrella in the house. As a result, I got rid of this superstitious email with one quick click of the mouse. That night however I had the unconformable feeling that something was not quite right.

When I woke up the next morning I was surprised to find that I had overslept and would be late for work.

As I rushed down the stairs to eat a quick breakfast, I tripped over my bag and rolled to the kitchen. I wanted maple syrup on my pancakes so I squeezed the syrup but nothing came out I took off the lid to see but syrup poured on my face and it was sticky so I had to wash it but slipped on the floor of the bathroom. I washed my face and left the house. On my way to work, I decided to take a shortcut through an old part of town. When I got there it was shut down. I started running but hit my face on a pole. Then bumped into a police officer and paid a fine.

When I made it my boss fired me. I went home to see my house a mess and my bathroom was flooded. I went to my computer and reinstalled the email and read it 10 times then everything was back to normal.

LOST IN TIME

Abdullah Zia VIb

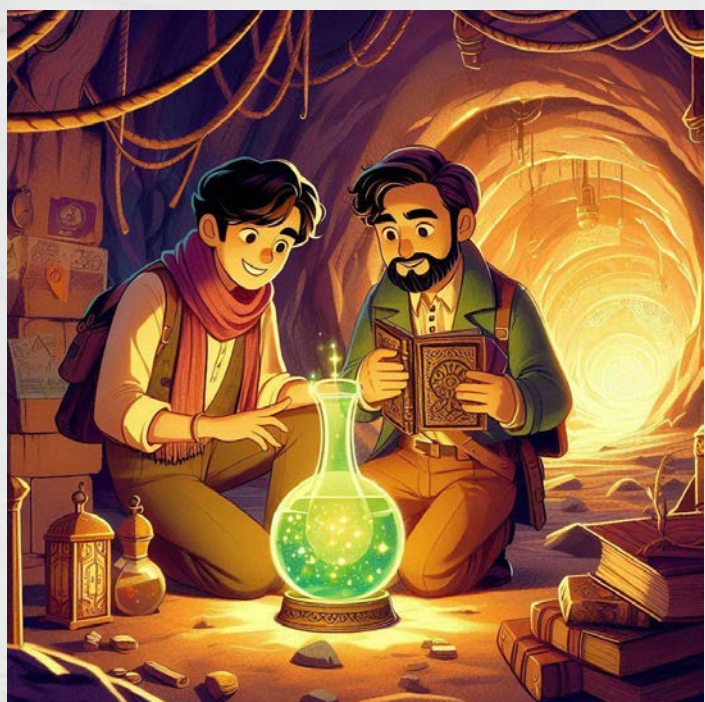
My friend Rayyan and I decided to work on the GP school project one day at school. He stated we might meet tomorrow to complete the project. I replied, "It's alright". Then, as Rayyan and I were hanging out at school the following day, he said, "Can you pick me up from my house?" I replied, "Okay." The day was March 3, 2009, when I picked him up from school, took him to my place, and finished the job before sending him off.

As we drove into the woodland, our vehicle abruptly came to a stop. As soon as we stepped out of the car, Rayyan noticed a piece of paper inside a bottle. He lifted it, and it was bright.

The document indicated a location where we could locate a mystical drink that would allow us to travel across time.

The next day, we made plans to visit there. When we arrived, the location was a massive cave. We had to complete certain chores first, like jumping through the floor, and then we came to a creepy, dark area where we met an elderly man who said, "Have this drink; it will give you the power of time travel." The catch was

that you could lose yourself in the process, that there was only one way out, and that you would have to give up one of you. "Give us the potion," we said. and we drank it together. We travelled back to 1916, a time of upheaval during World War I when the British Empire occupied a small region and was at war with Germany.



I heard Rayyan say, "Get behind the cover". We left at a sluggish pace. Subsequently, we realized that we had left food and drink in the cave. After spending hours by ourselves, we stumbled onto a settlement populated by slaves. A guard noticed us and attacked us, forcing us to remain with the slaves. We remained united to prevent them from harming us. We needed to sacrifice one of us to return. We stepped outside and ascended a hill in silence.

We kept going until we reached the top of the hill, where we encountered Jake the Red Devil, a man in a black costume who led us through a cave. Jack led us to a location and warned us that if one of us jumped, the other would perish. Then, we battled to see who could jump first. Rayyan vowed to fight till the end, and when we did, we both tripped and died there. Our bodies were discovered close to the Giza pyramids.

CAPTIVATED BY THE CROCODILES...

Haddi Haroon VIb

The huge crocodile opened its Jaws wide. I saw the action in front of me and fear gripped me. I was sitting in a movie theatre with my friends and we were watching a documentary about the crocodiles.

Crocodiles have always amused me. They are very dangerous. A saltwater crocodile can eat anaconda and can jump as high as 20ft in length. They are the greatest amphibians.

As the crocodile in the documentary chewed on its prey, I hoped to see one in real life too but from a big distance because it is scary and can eat anyone. My dream is to explore the wild side and capture it from my camera. The narrator of the documentary commented on the teeth of a crocodile. They have almost 60 teeth at any time and during their lifetime, they can have up to 2000 teeth. No wonder their hold on their prey is extreme.

As the documentary finished and we left the cinema, I now knew all the facts about the crocodile about the fierce crocodile and I knew to keep a distance from the crocodile because it is so scary and can eat anyone.





"GOLDEN DREAMS: PALESTINE'S RESILIENCE"

Muhammad Ahmad Mahmood VIIIa

In Palestine, where tales unfold,
Amidst the olive groves of old,
War's echoes fade, replaced by song,
Resilience in the hearts becomes so strong.

In every dawn, a ray of hope is reborn,
In every field, shines a golden morn.
Beneath the sun, the land does bloom,
With roses amidst the gloom.

The laughter of children fills the air,
Their dreams are a testament to care.
In Palestine's embrace, beauty thrives,
Amidst the ruins, hope survives.

Through trials faced with grace untold,
In Palestine, a story of gold.
For in the hearts of its people, true,
Lies the strength to start anew.

PIGGY

(A character from the novel, Lord of the Flies)
Khadija Ahmad VIII

In the heart of an island, where the wild winds
sigh,
Lies a tale of innocence lost, beneath a blood-
stained sky.

A boy named Piggy, with glasses askew,
A symbol of reason, in a world askew.
Frail and asthmatic, with intellect keen,
He bore the weight of a society unseen.
With logic and wisdom, he tried to instil,
A semblance of order, a flicker of will.

But amidst the chaos, his voice was drowned,
By savagery's chorus, by madness unbound.
His glasses, a beacon, in the darkening night,
Yet shattered they lay, in the heat of the fight.

Mocked and derided, by those without care,
Piggy stood firm, though burdened with despair.
His spectacles, a lens to see clearly,
In a world where shadows danced with fear.

Yet fate was unkind, in its merciless play,
Piggy, alas, would not see another day.
Silenced by a boulder, his life snuffed out,
In the grip of darkness, he faced his final bout.

But even in death, his legacy lived on,
A reminder of decency, long since gone.
For Piggy, the martyr, in the Lord of the Flies,
Shall forever be
remembered, under
darkening skies.



THE BANE OF MY EXISTENCE

Dua Nawaz VIII

Who am I?
Am I an Angel or the Devil?
Who is way below everyone's level,
Just not enough,
Even for myself,
Reality doesn't seem real,
But a bluff.

What am I?
Am I the prize they want?
Or am I the coward they haunt?
Sometimes all I want to do is free you from the
burden of,
I want to flee,
Far away where all the hate can't find me.

I am paying for the sins I did not commit,
The devil inside me,
Waiting to be free,
Conquering EVERY inch of me,
Devouring everything left of me.

I don't belong here,
All this feels so dreary,
AWAKENING my fear,
I can't seem to fit in,
No matter how hard I try,
These conversations feel so dry,
IT'S NOT WHO I AM!

I'm tired of hiding behind this mask,
Behind this facade,
You need to see me,
Instead of this chameleon,
You are not the predator,
Nor am I your prey,
The sun has risen,
In tones of black and white,
This is my GRAY.

Perhaps I'm a no one

Pretending to be someone
Maybe I belong in the cracks
In the middle
Or I'm just a scribble,
Holding no importance to you,
But you know, there is a story behind the lines,
Only some can see.
And they say, "Why all the secrecy?"
'Cause you wouldn't want to know me.
You will not like the person hiding behind this
flesh,
Scared, shattered, in debris lies all my mess.

I don't know why I'm trying to impress people,
I don't even care about,
But hey, maybe that's who I am,
The white behind all the colors of a rainbow,
And the scribble on the pages that were once
blank.



JUST MOVE ON

Nad-e- Ali VIII

Life is a struggle,
It is not just snuggle.

We have to be extra active,
Otherwise, negativity is always reactive.

If we lose any goal,
Muster up the courage and get on roll.

Staying back and repenting is just a loss,
Anxiety would dominate but be your own.

Shouldn't only those who rise, succeed,
Luck would embrace if you proceed.

Ultimately, Luck will land at your destination,
Keep active and alive in your fascination.

Because life is a struggle,
It's not the time given to us just to snuggle.



MINDING OUR OWN BUSINESS

Zainab Saleem VIII

Do not be mindless, mind a lot,
But only your business.

Do not talk less, talk a lot,
But only about yourself.

Do whatever you want to do,
Just keep it related to you.

Interfering isn't going to make you successful,
It's only going to make you a lot more stressful.





TRUTH CAN SAVE YOU HERE

Zainab Saleem VIII

This is a world full of liars,
This is a world full of liars.

This is a world where no one cares,
This is a world where everyone tears.

This is a world full of surprises,
This is a world full of prices.

This is a world that with unfairness ill me,
This is a world that with its injustice kills me.

This is a world full of liars,
Where falsehood does reside.
So uncover the bluff,
And let the truth be our guide

LIVING THE BEST

Zainab Saleem VIII

Be as bold as a hill,
And stand tall to face all hurdles.

Be as soft as a breeze,
And bring pleasure and treasure.

Be as fast as a wave,
Washing away all stones coming in way.

Bring fame and never
shame,
With passion and
drive, conquer
every aim,
Leaving
a legacy,
that for-
ever shines
with no
blame.



TAPESTRY OF LIFE

Zainab Saleem VIII

Life is like a tapestry, woven with care,
Each thread tells a story, unique and rare.
With ups and downs, it's a colorful ride,
Creating a masterpiece with love as our guide

Through moments of joy and moments of strive,
We learn and grow, as we navigate life.
Each stitch and pattern, a memory we keep,
A tapestry of moments, both happy and deep.



Sometimes it is messy, with knots and tangles,
But we find a way through all the angles.
With friends and family by our side,
We weave together our tapestry with pride.

So embrace the journey, with all its twists,
For in the tapestry of life, beauty exists.
Every experience, every tear and smile,
Adds to the richness, that makes life worthwhile.

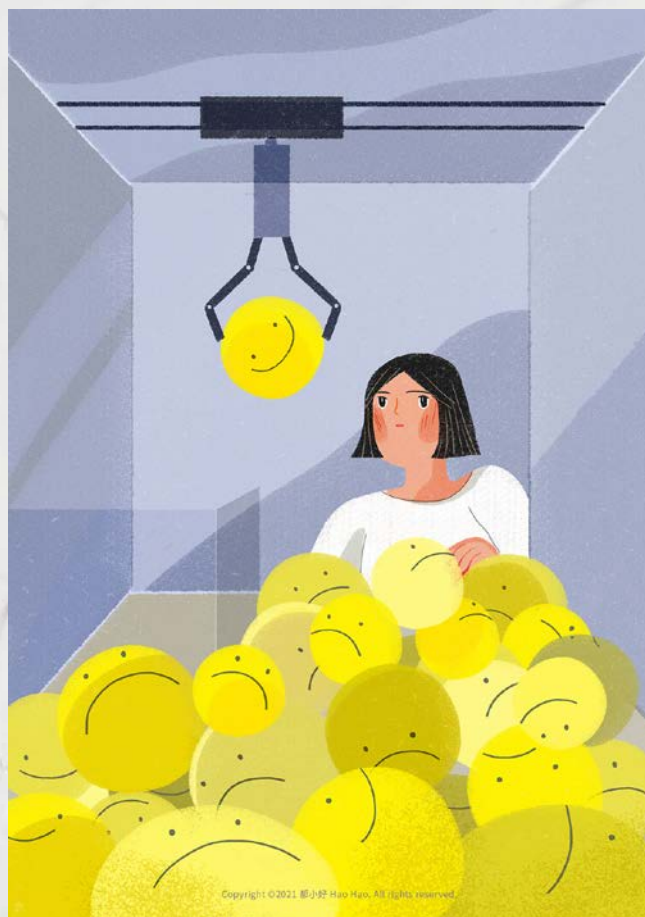
TIME

Misha Akbar Parvez VIII

I race through this world without a care,
I am one of a kind beyond compare,
I change the world with every second,
I am something very unique as everyone reck-
oned.

People refer to me as cruel,
As I never give a chance of renewal,
No matter what, I never look back,
And always stay on track.

Why don't you use the time with you,
Instead of wishing to reverse it after wasting it
without a clue,
People are finding ways to change my path,
Don't do it or you'll face the universe's wrath.



ODE TO LEARNING ALLIANCE

Mehneel Rehman VIIa



In the halls where echoes of laughter reside,
Our school, 25 years old, is a timeless stride.
Through victories won and challenges met,
Each milestone is celebrated, none to forget.

In the realm of sport, on the court so bold,
Basketball triumphs, victories untold.
With skill and teamwork, we soared high,
Champions crowned beneath the sky.

In the realm of words, in debates, we shine,
A battleground of ideas, a victory line.
With eloquence and passion, we took flight,
Defining our voice, in the realm of light.

In the waters blue, where dreams take flight,
Swimming champions, a beacon of might.
With strokes swift and graceful, we conquer the
tide,
In the pool of dreams, where we glide.

These achievements, woven into our school's story,
A testament to our spirit, our glory.
In 25 years, we've carved our name,
In the annals of greatness, we claim our fame.

So here's to our school, in celebration's embrace,
For 25 years of triumph, of grace.
And to you, dear friend, in victories gleamed,
A part of our legacy, in every dream.

IN GRATITUDE TO OUR MOTHER EARTH

Arshiq Ismail VIIa

Our Mother Earth,
It is the place of our birth,
Green grass and big trees,
There are many things under the Blue Seas,
Many colourful animals,
Like snails and camels,
Some eat plants some eat meat,
Some have and some don't have feet,
Some lay on thick grass,
Some have gigantic masses,
Many beautiful plants and flowers,
To smell good we take showers,
The earth is ours to enjoy,
For every girl and boy,
We must keep our planet free,
From trash and debris.





IN THE BENIGN COMPANY OF AN OAK

Arisha Naeem Khan VIIa

In the quietude beneath the oak's sprawling
embrace,
A girl finds solace in a tranquil, lazy space.
With a book as her companion, though pages
unturned,
She gazes into the distance, her mind
unconcerned.

The world whirls around her, yet she remains still,
In the realm of laziness, time bends to her will.
Lost in daydreams, where fantasies unfurl,
She lingers in this moment, a lazy-hearted girl.

As the sun begins its descent, painting the sky,
She stirs from her reverie, with a contented sigh.
Carrying with her the peace of the lazy day,
In her heart, the oak's shade forever will stay.



THE LABYRINTH OF DREAMS

Roha Abbass VIIa

In the labyrinth of dreams, we tread,
Where reality's grasp gently sheds.
A maze of wonders, twists, and turns,
Where fantasy's flame forever burns.

In sleep's embrace, we wander deep,
Through realms where waking thoughts can't
creep.

Visions dance, elusive, free,
In the tapestry of reverie.

Each corridor, a different scene,
A canvas painted, yet unseen.
The mind's creation knows no bounds,
In dreams, all wonders can be found.

But fear not, for even in the dark,
There shines a light, a hopeful spark.
For dreams, though tangled, twisted, vast,
Can guide us home, to the truth at last.

So let us wander, fearless, bold,
Through the labyrinth, our dreams unfold.
For in its depths, we may just find,
The keys to unlocking our hearts and minds.

SYMPHONY OF LIFE

Iman Umer VIIa



In spring, the Trees,
Are a beautiful sight,
Dressed in blossoms,
Pink and white.
In summer, the trees,
Are full of treats,
Apples and pears,
And cherries to eat.
In autumn, the Trees,
Are red and gold,
And the leaves fall down,
As the days grow cold.
In winter, the Trees,
Are bare and plain,
Waiting for spring,
To dress them again.

Through seasons' dance, the trees endure,
Each phase is a testament, strong and sure.
In their cycles, a timeless decree,
A symphony of life, for all to see.



Imaan Gauhar: VIIb

Justice for all, equal rights for everyone,
A world where no one is marginalized or shunned,
Where all are treated with respect and love,
A world where our differences are celebrated
above.

MEMORIES

Amna Ahsan VIIa

Memories are memorable, in all the best ways,
From childhood to adulthood, it feels all just the
same, these days,

Although it seems like
that, don't
forget
them!
You
might
find
yourself
realising
that they
were all
gems.



No longer shall we discriminate,
Or allow prejudice to seal someone's fate,
We must stand together and fight for what is right,
To bring an end to hatred and unite.

Colour, race, creed, or gender,
Should never be a cause for dismemberment,
Our humanity and respect for each other,
Should always remain a constant hallmark of our
culture.

We all were created equal and free,
And must our rights be guaranteed,
The right to life, liberty, and equality,
Must be upheld, even in the face of adversity.

May our voices be heard,
As we speak out against injustice and the world,
Stand firm in our call for equality,
Building a world where love is the only reality.

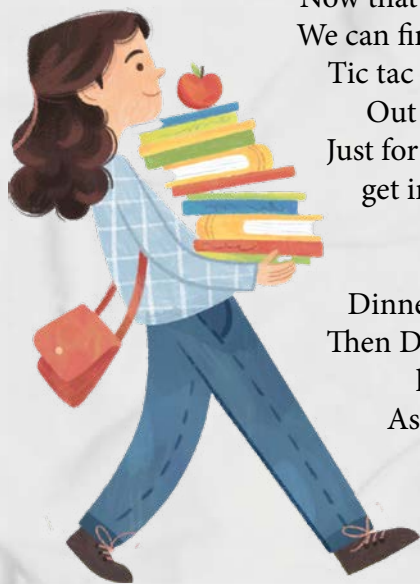
ALL IN A DAY

Fatima Amir VIIa

School, Oh school, how early we get up for school,
Just for our math teacher to say, "Let's learn algebra from bottom to top",
From Monday to Friday, we wait till Saturday,
Then our tutor arrives and says, "Let's celebrate and learn about the matter today".

Now that science is done,
We can finally have some fun,
Tic tac toe, obviously I won,
Out we go, into the sun,
Just for our mom to say "Time to get indoors, the day is almost done."

Dinner's ready, we'll have a ton,
Then Dad says, "Make sure that homework is done"
As the day ends, tiredness weighs like a ton,
Yet in our dreams, our dreams echo the day's fun.



"A RING OF STRIFE: A CALL FOR PEACE"

Zainab Murtaza: VIIb

In the realm of conflict, where darkness looms,
A poem on war, where hope sometimes consumes.

For war, a tragic tale of human strife,
Where lives are lost, and dreams fade from life.

Amidst the chaos, soldiers take their stand,
Bound by duty, in a foreign land.
They march with courage, hearts filled with dread,
In the face of danger, where fear is widespread.

The drums of battle echo through the air,

As nations clash, their grievances laid bare.
Brothers and sisters, once side by side,
Now find themselves on opposing tides.

In trenches deep, where despair resides,
Soldiers yearn for peace, where love abides.
But war, a relentless beast, refuses to yield,
Leaving scars on hearts, forever sealed.

Families torn apart, their homes destroyed,
Innocence shattered, dreams left void.
The cost of war, immeasurable and vast,
Leaving a trail of sorrow that forever lasts.

Yet, amidst the darkness, stories emerge,
Of compassion and bravery, a hopeful surge.
Soldiers extend hands, in acts of grace,
Protecting lives, in this chaotic space.

For war, a reminder of our shared plight,
That peace and understanding must take flight.
Let us strive for harmony,
with every breath,
To prevent the horrors that war begets.

In this poem on war, let us not forget,
The power of unity, to heal and reset.
For in the realm of conflict, hope can arise,
And peace can prevail if we open our eyes.





FUN ON THE FIELD WITH FOOTBALL

Abdul Hadi Amir VII b

We run and we pass,
We kick and we score,

We learn teamwork, and have fun,
That's what football is for,

Pass the ball with a big smile,
Dribble and run, and go the extra mile,

Teamwork is the key, we play as one,
Having the blast, under the sun,

So grab your friend let's all unite,
In this game, we find pure delight,

It brings us joy and fun,
Let's play together, everyone.

THE LOST WOODS!

Ameer Zeeshan VIa

In the woods of whispers, shadows entwine,
A labyrinth of secrets, where paths decline.

Leaves murmur tales of ancient lore,
A mystic realm where time's ignored.

Through twisted branches, sunlight weaves,
Lost footsteps dance among autumn leaves.

Whispers beckon, the path unwinds,
A serenade of nature, where solitude finds.

Beneath the canopy, a realm untamed,
Lost in woods, where dreams are named.



MY DREAM CAR

Humna Yousaf VI a

My dream car is an AMG GT 63.

It has 577HP, and can also go up to 194mph.

A marvel it is, no doubt,

Of German Technology, at its best.

Having a 4.0L M177 Biturbo V8 turbo engine,

It cannot be surpassed by any,

In beauty, speed, shape, and luxury.

It can range up to \$160,000 for the starting price,

And can go up to \$180,000.

This car belongs to Mercedes;

A car company,

Proudly owned by Daimler AG.

German cars are the best designed,

Be it BMW, Porsche, and Audi.

The best car wrap according to me,

Is the VViVid XPO Black carbon fiber.

I hope to buy my dream car one day ...



BAPSI SIDHWA

ENGLISH ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION

I WAS BORN TO CHALLENGE THE STATUS QUO, AND REWRITE THE NARRATIVE OF MY LIFE,

Minaal Ali VIIla

I was just a young girl living in Pakistan, filled with passion and hope and the ability to do whatever I set my mind to, but the lack of facilities in my country were holding me back from doing things that I was very capable of doing.

My heart and my mind were filled with ideas, motivation, and inspiration that were leading the path to my success, but yet all of my motivation and inspiration were not yet tangible, still I swore to myself that one day I would make my ideas come to life, and I would prove to the world that I am best at what I do and that I am capable of achieving whatever I set my mind to.

As I grew older, I quickly realised that doing what I had set out to do could not be achieved that easily and that it would take a lot of time and patience to do so. During this time, I had to hear horrible things about myself and my dreams. The people started saying, "You should give up already."

"What happened to your dreams? Did they get crushed like I told you they would?"

"Give up on your foolish dream, and get a normal job!"

But these harsh comments simply made me want to achieve my goal even more, and I wanted to prove everybody wrong with all my might.

As the harsh comments kept going on and on, I knew I had to change. I decided that I should leave my country and go achieve my goal, but when I told my parents about this, they disagreed with me as they didn't want to let me go abroad all alone. I thought long and deep about it and decided I would leave the country without telling anybody. I didn't have a lot of money but I went anyway. I wrote a note to my family telling them where I was going and why. Soon, I was on my way to do what I had always wanted to do.

I decided on that plane ride that this was the plane ride that would change my future and secure it. I landed in Boston and bought a tiny apartment with the little money that I had. I worked my way into a local med school and gradually made my way to one of the biggest med schools in Boston with a



scholarship, it was very hard also because I had not been talking to my parents. The only time that I did talk to them was when they called to let me know that my grandmother had passed away but I could not go to her funeral because I had exams, I was finally done with med school and started a job as an assistant doctor in a local hospital, and I was later promoted to be the head doctor of cardiology and was the best heart surgeon around.

“I did it, I was finally the person that I always wanted to be”.

I started to save my money and invested all of it in a big business and was able to retire. And now when people ask me how I did it I always say, “I was born to break the rules, challenge the status quo, and rewrite the narrative of my life.” And it all started the day I boarded the plane.

I proved to everyone that I was the best at what I did the day I retired and that they were in the wrong for underestimating me. My family admitted that they were wrong, but I still don't blame them for stopping me. I would have done the same if I was in their place. And now we all live together and love each other with all of our hearts.

THE HIDDEN SECRET OF HILLTOP HOUSE

Mahad Bin Khurram VIIa

One year ago, I was playing cricket and one of my friends threw the ball on the top of the hill. My friends and I volunteered to go and bring it since nobody else wanted to go. When we reached the top of the hill, we saw a weird-looking house. Our ball was sitting by the house so we decided to knock on the door and ask the owner about living on the

top of the hill we also wanted to ask about the scary and old-looking architecture of the house.

We knocked on the door which had spider webs on it. We didn't get a reply but exactly ten seconds later the door opened itself with the strong wind. We went inside in search of the owner of the house. We saw that there were three floors to the house, the ground floor, the top floor, and the basement. On the first floor, we went on to discover that it was a doctor's house since there was a coat of a doctor hanging. But there are no hospitals nearby. It had a weird meat smell coming from the kitchen. Shockingly, the power was working in the house even though the house looked a couple of hundred years old. On the ground floor, there was one kitchen and two bedrooms with bathrooms. The bedrooms had an ancient style to them with old-style beds and furniture. The bathrooms didn't look



like they were normal. They didn't have a toilet.

We went to the first floor and it also had two rooms but it didn't have a kitchen. In the first room we saw the same type of furniture but this time around in the closet we saw a pilot's uniform. But in the second room, we saw a living cat and the furniture looked brand new. After that, we decided to explore the basement from which we heard a weird noise earlier.

The basement only had one room which looked like it was just built. The furniture was brand new with tags. In the closet, this time around was an army uniform. When we went to the washroom we saw an ancient chest which contained several items of gold. We took one out and an alarm went on. We left it and ran in terror. When everybody asked where we were, we told them we were trying to find the ball and it took us some time.

I WAS BORN TO BREAK THE RULES.....

Misha Akber Pervaiz VIIla

I was born to break the rules, challenge the status quo, and rewrite the narrative of my life. It all started the day I decided to board that plane. There was a new presentation in the National History Museum which I had been meaning to see, so I boarded the first plane to Europe that I could find. After finally getting through the exhausting airport security I boarded the flight, It was 8 hours of blissful reading, snacking, seeing fantasy islands made out of clouds, and resting. One thing was bothering me towards the middle of the journey.



"Hadn't it been longer than 8 hours?" At first, I didn't bother because I liked long flights but after a while, it started to get very suspicious. Most of the other passengers started to feel the same way and started to mutter amongst themselves. Abruptly, the speaker turned on and the captain announced the delay and then said, "Code WAch2oh"

The flight attendants started to insist that nothing was going on, without warning we began to land and people started to panic. The staff started to apologise for what happened and insisted they knew where to go, they then told us to follow them. I looked around, something wasn't right, we were in the middle of nowhere. How could they know where to go? Unless... they had landed here lots of times, which to be honest isn't very likely, right? I doubt anyone would want to land in the middle of nowhere in a barren wasteland.

They started to organise everyone into a line. I broke into a run away from the group, before I knew it they were right behind me and incredibly fast! I had seen something shiny and wanted to get it. It was a shard of a broken mirror. I was furious!

Either way, I picked it up. The staff of the flight were right behind me and I touched the shard in panic. There was a loud burst of electromagnetic pulses. “AAAAGGGHHHH” everyone yelled. The noise was ear-splitting. There I was floating in endless white space. “You are meant to stay here!” a voice said. Never had I been so angry at mirrors. I tapped the shard but nothing happened. I tried everything, throwing it on the ground, and pressing it hard but eventually, I just started to hurt myself. When I dropped it I saw something that still haunts me to this day. Thousands of people were in a hut set on fire! No one could come out or go in. There was a battle going on. It felt nearly invisible and impossible. I couldn’t see anything but I could hear so many noises.

At once everything started to clear up. However, something in me knew I was the only person who could see it. Rays of white and black were clashing against each other. That was the time I noticed where I was. It was mesmerising, beyond your wildest dreams. Tall magnificent trees surrounded the building. The mountainous tips penetrated the sky. The hut; however, was covered in darkness. It was a scary place and a very close battle.

At once a shadow appeared behind me, it spoke in an authoritative voice, “How are you here? Every human is supposed to be in the hut of darkness, that’s the RULE!”

“I don’t follow the rules!” with that I ran off and slowly dropped the shard, “You will ruin the age-old batt...” Before it could say anything else the pulses of the shard sucked up all the rays of darkness. The people were freed. We eventually found our way back. After that, it was a while before we went on planes again. Some even swore they wouldn’t go on

a plane again. I still have that shard, after all what’s life without a little adventure?

ECHOES OF DANGER: A PARCEL'S PERILOUS JOURNEY

Imaan Gohar VIIb

“Gunfire echoed through the alley, and I knew I had to run. The package in my hand fell heavier with each step, and my heart raced as I sprinted away from danger”.

It was past my curfew and I should have been in bed



by now, but as I was walking into my house, I saw a box. A box, which was brown and had big letters in red taped onto it, with the words, “FRAGILE! HANDLE WITH CARE”. I had no clue what this could've been, since I had not ordered something to the house, I was completely puzzled as to what this could have been. Was it an early birthday present?

Was it delivered to the wrong address? What could it be? I picked up the big cardboard box carefully, trying not to break anything. I started to precisely read every single letter and scroll my fingers along the text, trying to find out who this was from and what it was. Suddenly it turned out that it was delivered to the wrong address but the right address was across the city.

A million thoughts ended up in my mind, was this a plan? Was someone trying to trick me into falling into their trap? I decided that I was going to deliver it to the person, no matter what would happen because I always loved adventures. I started to walk and noticed a man walking behind me, I didn't think much of it as he was probably just trying to get home to his family. It had been up to twenty minutes and he was still following me. I had got suspicious by now because he followed my every move and did not even try to be discreet while doing so. I was near the place where I had to be.

I was walking through a dark alleyway when I noticed that the man stopped following me and there was nothing to worry about. But as soon as I felt relaxed, I heard a gun load. My heart beat faster and I started to run into different alleys. My heart sprinted away from the risk of danger. My life felt surreal at this point. I could not believe what was happening. Gunfire was being shot into the dark alleyways as I was running and the package felt heavier with each step. I ran into an alleyway, as far as I could but it ended up to be a dead end. There was no way of escaping now, my life was over, and I couldn't do anything to stop this man from ending my life.

The man met me suddenly at the dead end of the

alley and my life flashed before my eyes can even close. He looked at me with one glance with a confused look on his face. He told me to open up the package and I was still being held at gunpoint. I opened the package carefully trying to be calm and not burst into tears whilst my life was at risk. This package, which I was opening, depended on my life. Whatever was in it, it would cost my life. Finally, I opened it, it took time because of all the tape wrapped around it to make it secure. I looked inside and moved my hands deep into the packing peanuts, expecting to find something, but I didn't. The man looked at me and screamed, "Quick!!!". I looked inside again and again but nothing was found.

The man looked at me once again but this time he scanned and realised I was not the one he was looking for. I was shocked, I started with disbelief and he walked away from her, putting his gun into his pocket. I leaned down on the wall and could not believe what had just happened.

UNPLUGGED: A WEEK WITHOUT TECHNOLOGY AND THE JOURNEY TO SELF-DISCOVERY

Dua Shams Ul Zaman VIa

On September 1st, 2023, all the technology stopped working. Computers, Phones, iPads, laptops everything is due to a federal law stating that all technology will stop working for a week and that we could call people but only five people per day. Electricity was still there and people with technical jobs were also permitted to use technology, but only at their jobs. The reason for passing the law



was still not confirmed but everyone had an idea why: promoting unrealistic beauty standards, influencing people with toxic trends, and violent games, not only adults but kids pre-teens, teenagers, and young adults all of us had been consumed by the Internet.

Since day one everyone had realised what life was; some kids threw tantrums and even some adults, but when everyone realised they weren't going to get electricity, their precious gadgets, and things they had valued more than anything else, you could see more people in the park, in the mall and school. People learned that instead of wishing upon things they have to get up and do them themselves. You saw fewer fights because kids and adults weren't so exhausted anymore. Students were focusing on their classes; people went on runs, walks, climbing, hiking, trekking and so much more physical activities. People seemed to have realised how important the world is.

There were some cons as well, such as if someone wanted to learn a new topic or get inspiration they couldn't as they had to rely on books simply. But I had seen change and no social media helped, no toxic trends, days seemed to have gotten longer, I spent more time with my family, got more work done, got better sleep, felt fresher, and overall really

felt like I was refreshed. I seemed to have more time to work on myself, to pray, to read, to study, to go out to socialise and endless more opportunities.

However, the thing was that social media was never meant to be an adverse thing.

Social media was for you to communicate with friends easily and to help discover new things, it was only made to help you, but people got lazy. It was made to help you, but humans made it a part of them. It created job opportunities but people got lazy. It was meant to help communicate whereas we humans just got further away from the world, proving that the wrong usage and excess of anything was inappropriate and dangerous in the long run.

A week later when people got electricity back, some people got immediately addicted to it again but most people didn't use it, of course, but they realised that they only have one life and they do not want to waste their life sitting on a couch with a phone in their hand.

One week without technology changed everyone's perspective and they all had become better people by the end of the week, and so did I.

A MAJOR FLIP IN TECHNOLOGY

Muhammad Ibrahim VIa

24th April 2027 by this time the whole world was dependent on technology. The dreams of 2023 were all true robots replacing servants. The car industry had completely changed and would you believe that India reached Mars before Elon Musk and Suriname was the most developed country in the



world? Times have changed but this specific day was unusual and peculiar. The United Nations had turned off the internet and can you believe that none of them cast a Veto? It startled everyone. Let me explain this to you...

So the UN was very worried that they hadn't completed the goals they had planned to complete till 2013 after some extensive research and finally decided to come to this decision.

They found that the government representatives of the world were using their gadgets extensively. So they figured that this made critical thinking decrease and eventually they shut down the internet. Now all over the world, people woke up in a state of shock. People complained and children hollered since their entire life was controlled by a single device, but little did they know that this was the smartest decision taken by humanity. And oh don't get me started on phone companies. You know what happened to them, you know!

Anyway, let's get back to the topic at hand. The first few days were the most miserable but eventually, they got on with it. Did I forget to tell you that they shut it down till 2029? Yes! A whole two years but it

had its benefits.

Kids finally started to play sports and started interacting with each other. They started reading books and doing productive activities such as creating a volcano and powering a motor. Parents also brought back their childhood by playing garden games with each other. Adults and garden games; don't mix well but this happened. The average grade in the world was 93% from 74%. Now that was a big jump. And yes what came Kim John Un finally accepted defeat. Well, I don't think that the UN expected that or did they? This was turning out to be exquisite. Guess what Pakistani children finally learned how to speak their native language properly. Now that's another achievement added to the UN's list. Climate change was controlled, poverty decreased and there was peace between countries. This was a win-win for everybody.

Fast forward to two years. The UN finally decided to lift the ban. Their goals were achieved a year prior. As soon as the internet was back on it didn't kick off well. Very few people used their devices. And by the time the ban was lifted, half of the phone companies were bankrupt. So yes they put a permanent ban on computing devices.

This was a great experience and a wonderful story to tell to grandkids but the people in 2023 would be in shock to hear the story as it had happened.

POWER SHUTDOWN

Maheera Haseeb VIb

Shoot, Shoot! Click, Click! Everyone in our house had their faces stuck to their screens. My mom was on the laptop while my brother was playing video games, and my dad talking to someone at work. But then the most unexpected thing happened, all of our devices turned off.

It was a miracle that we had a newspaper with us. Turned out my awesome weekend had turned into hell. It clearly stated that all devices were shut down for a time due to problems with satellites. What I thought was utterly the worst, horrible day of my life. My mom thought that it was perfect for some family time and bonding with nature. But that was just the start to not mine but everybody else's horrible weekend - but of course other than my mom's.

As I stepped out of my door, I was like a vampire urging and pleading to go inside else I would die. But my mom said, 'No'. As I walked out, I started getting worried about other people. Devices were the only source of communication.

Our family was driving out of our neighbourhood when I saw someone depressed over their smartphones like a new pandemic had happened. People, is there any way you could go a day without it?

When we arrived at the mall my mom had to deposit some money in the ATM. But guess what the ATM was part of technology. My mom was longing for Instagram, my Dad WhatsApp, my brother longing for Minecraft, and my sister for YouTube.

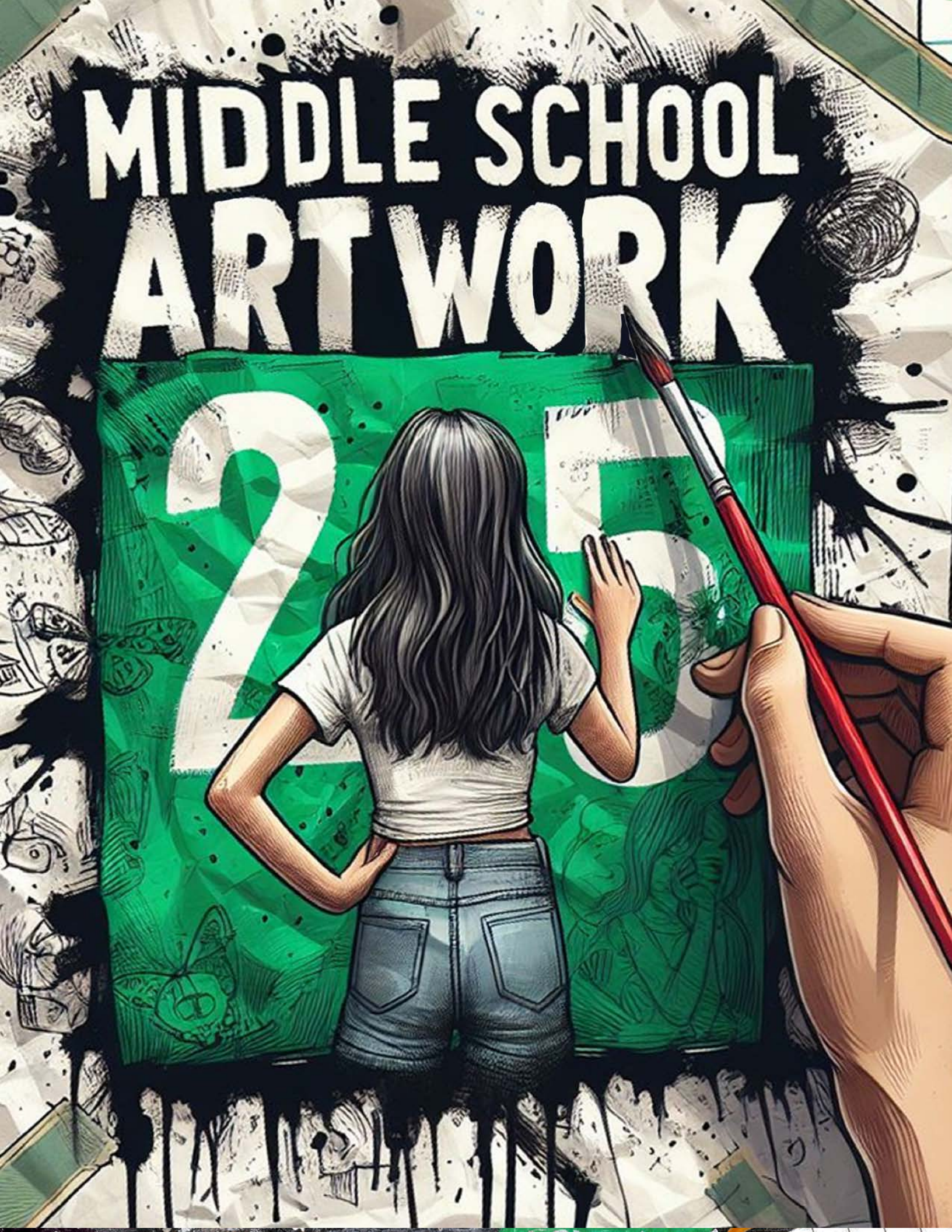
As we went back home after helping both of the people in need, finally our devices started working again.

'Turn off the extra lights'

Never mind that's from my mom. From this experience, I learned a lesson not to take anything for granted. 'Oh no, the electricity had been turned off, 'not again'!



MIDDLE SCHOOL ARTWORK





NOOR HABIB VIII A



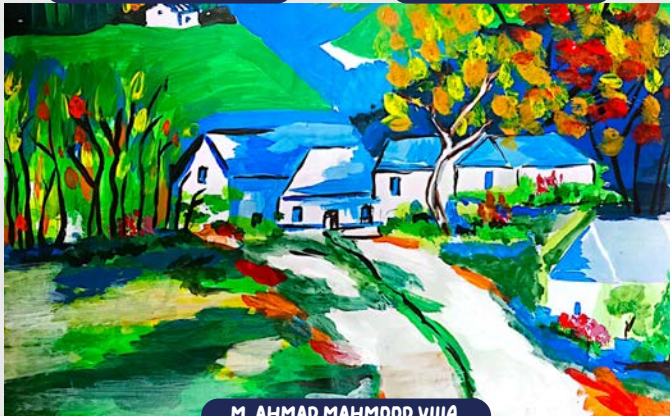
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KINZA ABBAS ZAIDI VIII A



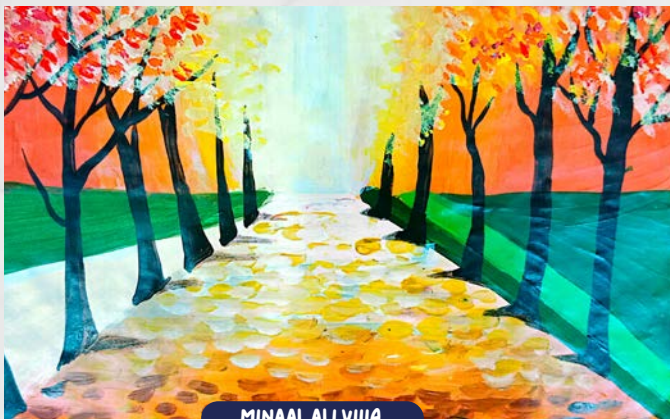
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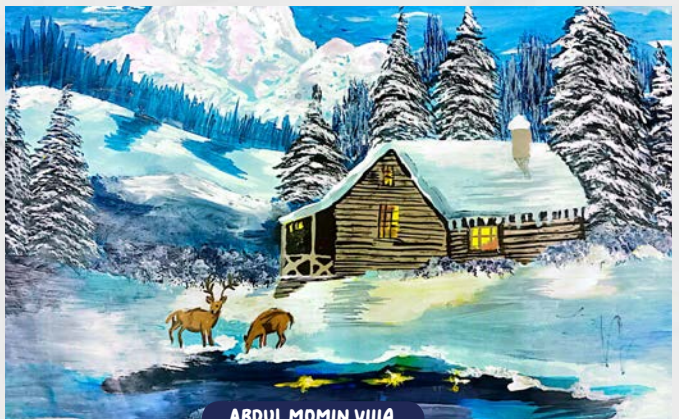
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M. NAAD-E-ALI VIII A



MINAAL ALI VIII A



ABDUL MOMIN VIII A



KINZA ABBAS ZAIDI VIII A



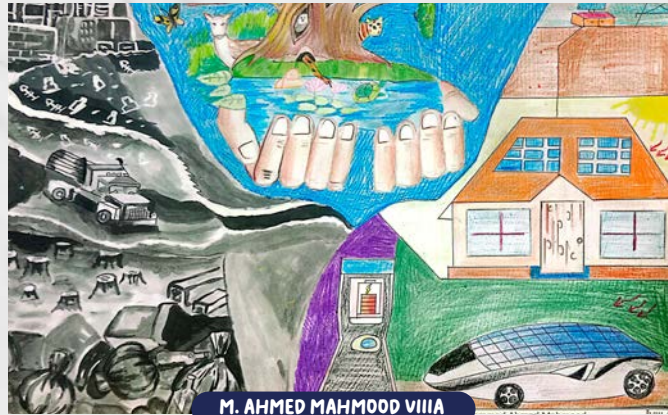
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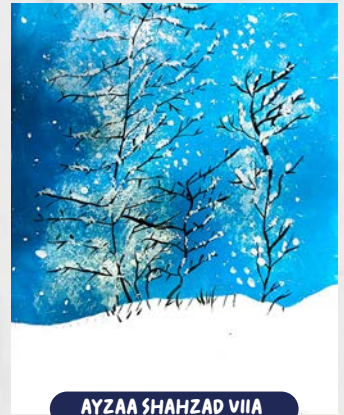
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ZAINAB SALEEM VIIIA



M. AHMED MAHMOOD VIIIA



AYZAA SHAHZAD VIIA



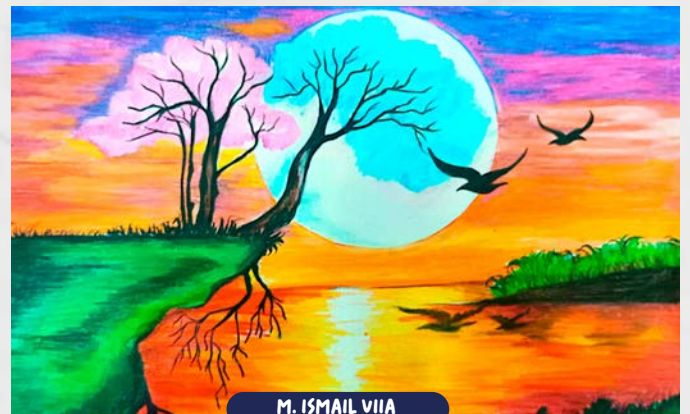
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IMAN UMAR VIIA



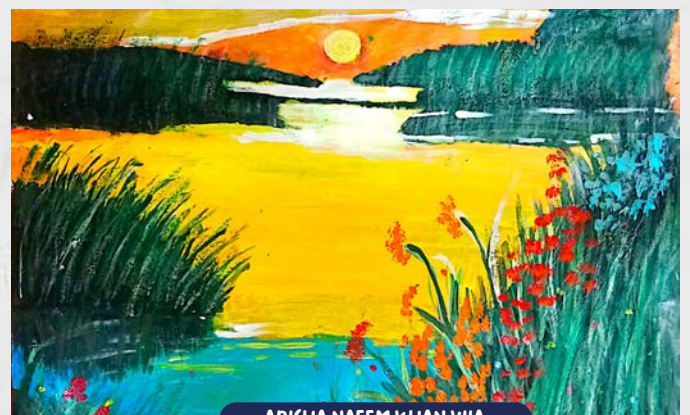
WAREESHA FAHAD VIIA



M. ISMAIL VIIA



ABDUL AHAD VIIA



ARISHA NAEEM KHAN VIIA



ARISHA NAEEM KHAN VIIA



M. ISMAIL VIIA



ROHA ABBAS VIIA



IMAN UMAR VIIA



ABDUL AHAD VIIA



WAREESHA FAHAD KHAN VIIA



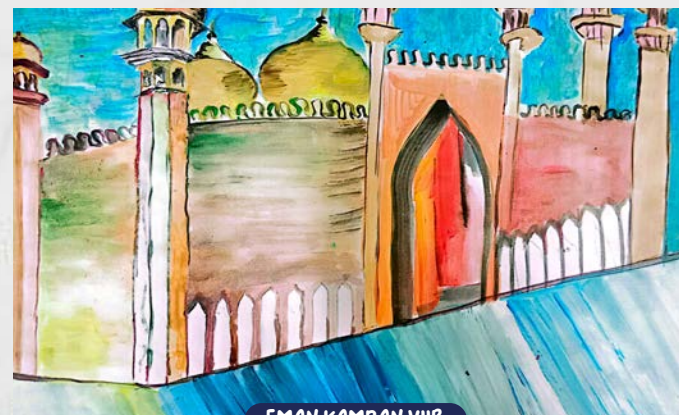
JANNAT HASSAN VIIA



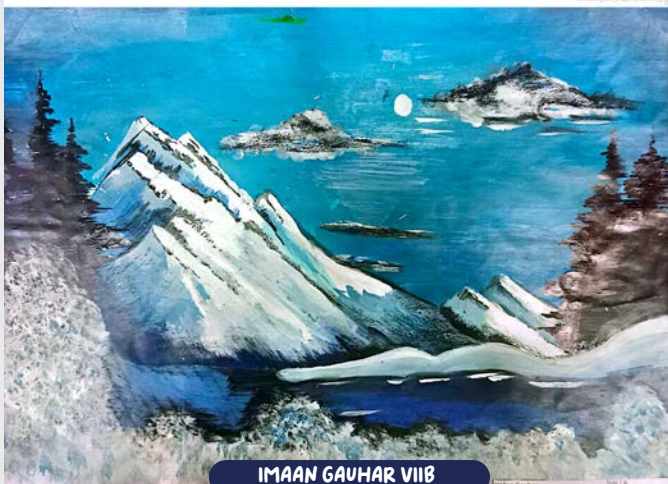
NATALIA AHSAN VIIB



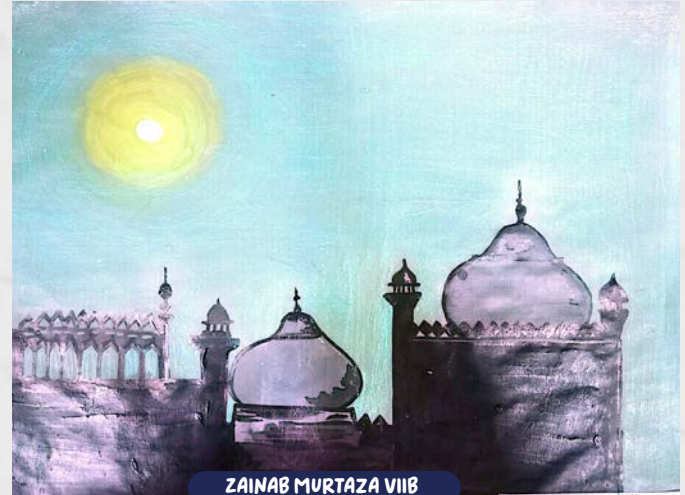
FATIMA AMIR VIIB



EMAN KAMRAN VIIB



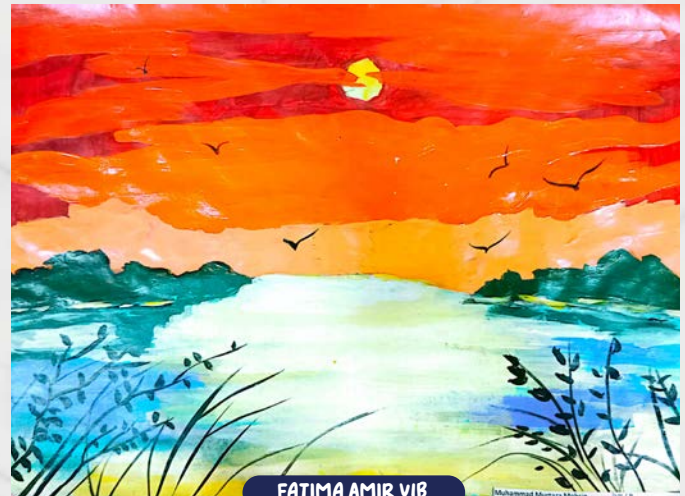
IMAAN GAUHAH VIII



ZAINAB MURTAZA VIII



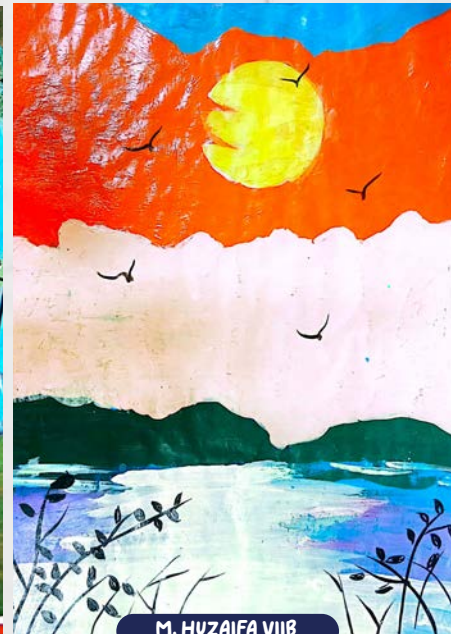
MOHIBB RASOOL VIII



FATIMA AMIR VIB



FATIMA AMIR VIII



M. HUZAIFA VIII



ABDUL HADI AAMIR VIII



M SHAHZAIB GAUHR VIA



MUSTAFA MAQBOOL VIA



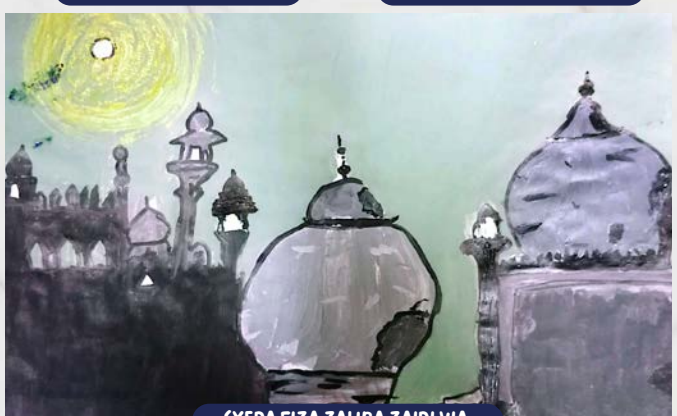
HUMNA YOUSAF VIA



ABDULLAH MUNAWAR VIA



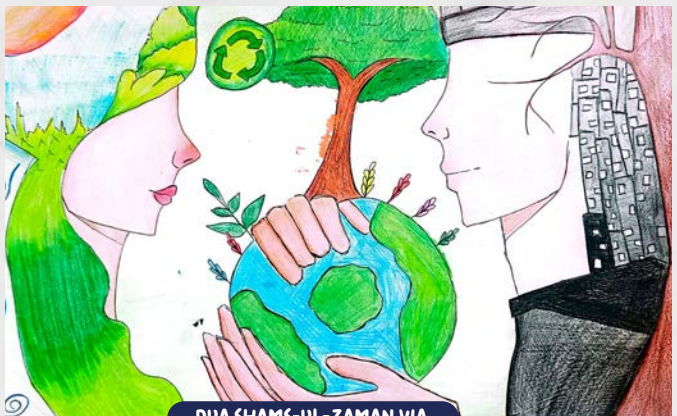
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SYEDA FIZA ZAHRA ZAIDI VIA



ABDULLAH ZIA VIB



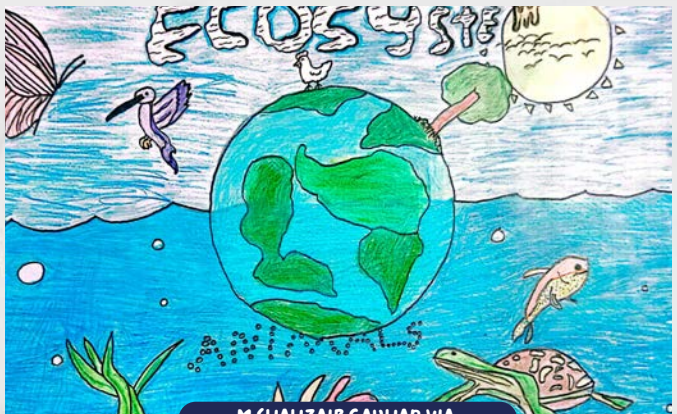
DUA SHAMS-UL-ZAMAN VIA



M. IBRAHIM YASIR VIA



RAMEEN ADEEL VIA



M SHAHZAIB GAUHR VIA



M. AMEER ZEESHAN VIA



RAJA SHAYAN ALI VIB



HAREEM SALEEM VIB



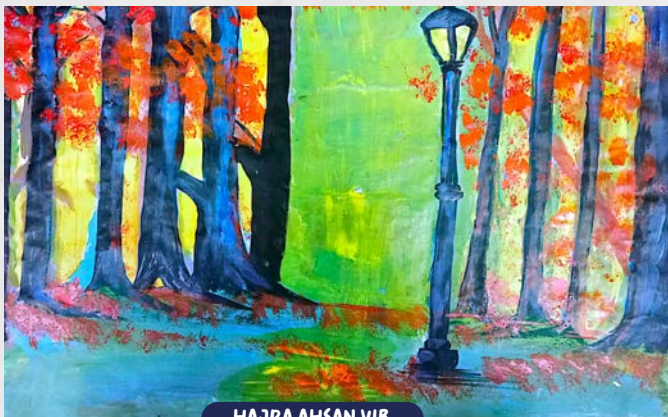
RAMEEN ADEEL VIA



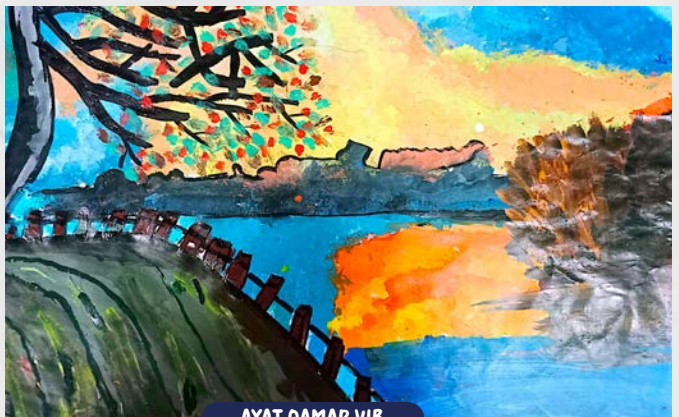
MAHEERA HASIB VIB



M. IBRAHIM FAISAL VIB



HAJRA AHSAN VIB



AYAT QAMAR VIB



ESHAL NAEEM KHAN VIB



AYAT QAMAR VIB



HAJRA AHSAN VIB



MUHAMMAD BIN BILAL VIB

منفرد مشین

رانیہ قمر: ہشتم اے

میرا واحد خواب ایک مشہور سائنسدان بننا تھا۔ میری کہانی بہت چھوٹی عمر سے شروع ہوتی ہے، جس دن میں نے ریموٹ کنٹرول ٹیلی ویژن ایجاد کیا تھا۔ جب ایجادات میں توسیع ہوئی تو پریشانی اور بھی بڑھ گئی، لیکن سب سے زیادہ خطرناک وہ وقت تھا جب میں نے ایک ایسی مشین بنائی جو اڑ سکتی تھی اور کھانا بنا سکتی تھی۔ بنیادی طور پر کھانے کی بارش ہوتی تھی۔ میں چیزوں کو ایجاد کرنے کے بارے میں بہت پر جوش تھی لیکن یہ اتنا خطرناک تھا کہ میں خود کچھ دنوں کے بعد اسے تباہ کرنا چاہتی تھی۔ میرے شہر کے لوگ بہت ٹیکنو فوبک تھے لیکن میرے والد ہمیشہ میری حوصلہ افزائی کرنے کے لئے موجود تھے۔ مجھے اسے ایجاد کرنے میں بہت وقت لگا لیکن آخر کار مجھے یہ کام مل گیا۔ میری ایک دوست آئی اور مجھے مبارک باد دی۔



میں اپنی تخلیق کے بارے میں خوش تھی۔ میں نے ابھی تک لوگوں کو نہیں بتایا تھا لہذا مجھے انہیں کل اس کے بارے میں بتانا تھا۔ میں بستر پر گئی اور دعا کی کہ کل مشین کا افتتاح اچھی طرح سے ہو۔

لانچ کا وقت آگیا تھا، پورا شہر اسے لانچ کرتے ہوئے دیکھنے کے لیے موجود تھا۔ "اب ہم شروع کرتے ہیں" میں نے لانچ کا بٹن دباتے ہوئے اپنے آپ سے سرگوشی کی۔ یہ ہوا میں لانچ ہوا اور ہر کوئی اسے دیکھ رہا تھا۔ ایک برگر میرے سر پر گرا اور اچانک برگر کی بارش ہونے لگی۔ میں خوشی سے جھوم گئی اور میرے شہر کے لوگ بھی اسے پسند کر رہے تھے۔ شہر میں برگر اور کھانے کی مقدار تیزی سے بڑھ رہی تھی۔ یہ اگلا دن تھا اور آئس کریم کی برف پڑ رہی تھی۔ کیا بتاؤں بچوں میں کتنا جوش و خروش تھا۔ یہاں تک کہ بچوں کو اسکول چھوڑنا پڑا اور سنو بال کی لڑائیاں کھیلنی پڑیں۔ تمام بچے بہت خوش تھے۔ لیکن جلد ہی چیزیں خراب ہو گئیں۔ کھانے کی چیزوں کا سائز بہت بڑا ہونے لگا۔ آپ سوچ رہے ہوں گے کہ یہ ایک بری چیز کیسے ہے۔ مشین بادلوں کو چوس رہی تھی اور کھانے کا سائز بڑھانے کے لئے بادلوں کا استعمال کرتی تھی۔ میسر نے اتنا کھانا کھایا کہ وہ کسی ہاتھی سے کم نہیں لگ رہا تھا۔ میں نے میسر کو اپنی لیبارٹری میں مدعو کیا تاکہ وہ اس مسئلے کے بارے میں متبادل خیال کریں اور مشین کو روکنے کا فیصلہ کریں۔

میں نے جو کہا اسے سمجھنے کے بجائے اس نے مجھے دھمکی دی کہ یہ سب جلدی روکو اور مجھے یہ کہہ کر قائل کیا کہ میں اپنی ساری عزت کھو دوں گی۔ حالات بدتر ہو گئے۔ یہ ایک خوشگوار دن ہر گز نہیں تھا۔ شہر کے میسر نے تالاب کھولنے کا حکم دے دیا۔ جب اچانک ایک طوفان آیا اور یہ دھول کا طوفان نہیں تھا۔ یہ ایک اسپیکٹی اور میٹ بال طوفان تھا۔ آخر کار میں نے اسٹاپ بٹن دبانے کا فیصلہ کیا تھا۔ میرے ایسا کرنے کے بعد سب کو مجھ پر فخر تھا وہ میرے لیے خوب تالیاں بجا رہے تھے۔ اچانک امی کی آواز آئی بیٹا اب تو اٹھ جاؤ دوپہر ہونے کو آئی۔

تاج محل - ایک حسین یادگار

ابراہیم ثاقب : ہشتم اے



تاج محل اتر پردیش کے آگرہ ضلع میں تقریباً 17 ہیکٹر پر محیط ایک وسیع مغل باغ میں دریائے جمنا کے دائیں کنارے پر واقع ہے۔ اسے مغل شہنشاہ شاہ جہاں نے اپنی اہلیہ ممتاز محل کی یاد میں تعمیر کیا تھا جس کی تعمیر 1632ء میں شروع ہوئی اور 1648ء میں مکمل ہوئی، جس میں مسجد، مہمان خانہ اور جنوب میں مرکزی گیٹ وے، بیرونی صحن اور اس کی چوکھٹیں شامل کی گئیں یہ مقبرہ 1653ء میں مکمل ہوا۔ عربی رسم الخط میں متعدد تاریخی اور قرآنی نوشتوں کی موجودگی نے تاج محل کی تاریخ ترتیب دینے میں سہولت فراہم کی ہے۔ اس کی تعمیر کے لیے معمار، پتھر کاٹنے والے، تہہ کرنے والے، نقش و نگار، مصور، خطاط، گنبد بنانے والے اور دیگر کاریگر پوری سلطنت کے علاوہ

وسطی ایشیا اور ایران سے بھی طلب کیے گئے۔ استاد احمد لاہوری تاج محل کے اصل معمار تھے۔

تاج محل کو ہند کے اسلامی فن تعمیر کی پوری رتخ میں سب سے بڑی تعمیراتی کامیابی سمجھا جاتا ہے۔ اس کی پہچان بننے والی تعمیراتی خوبصورتی میں ٹھوس اور خالی جگہوں، مقعر اور محدب اور ہلکے سائے کا تال میل ہے۔ جیسے محراب اور گنبد جمالیاتی پہلو کو مزید بڑھاتا ہے۔ سرسبز و شاداب خاکے کے سرخی مائل راستے اور اس پر نیلے آسمان کے رنگوں کا امتزاج ہمیشہ بدلتے رنگوں اور مزاجوں کو ظاہر کرتا ہے۔ قیمتی اور نیم قیمتی پتھروں کے ساتھ سنگ مرمر کا امدادی کام اسے ایک یادگار بنا دیتا ہے۔

ڈاکٹر عبدالقدیر خان منال علی : ہشتم اے



عبدالقدیر خان ایک پاکستانی سائنسدان تھے۔ انہوں نے پاکستان اور بیرون ملک ایٹمی ہتھیاروں کے پروگرام کی ترقی میں اہم کردار ادا کیا۔ پلوٹونیم کی بجائے یورینیم کی افزودگی کے ذریعے جوہری ہتھیار تیار کرنے کی اس کی کوششوں نے پاکستان کو کامیابی کے ساتھ ہتھیار تیار کرنے کا موقع دیا، جس کے لیے انہوں نے پہلے جدوجہد کی تھی۔ عبدالقدیر خان (پیدائش 1 اپریل، 1936، بھوپال، بھارت — وفات 10 اکتوبر، 2021، اسلام آباد، پاکستان)

بطور مسلمان، خان 1952 میں پاکستان ہجرت کر گئے۔ انہوں نے سیلجم کی کیتھولک یونیورسٹی آف لیوین سے میٹالرجیکل انجینئرنگ میں ڈاکٹریٹ کی ڈگری حاصل کی۔

پاکستانی انجینئر، پاکستان کے جوہری ہتھیاروں کے پروگرام کی ایک اہم شخصیت جو کئی دہائیوں تک جوہری ٹیکنالوجی کی تیاری میں بھی شامل رہے۔

وہ اپنی زندگی کے آخری سالوں میں گھر میں نظر بند بھی رہے جس کی وجہ یہ ہے کہ پاکستان اتنا ترقی یافتہ ملک نہیں تھا اور بیرونی دباؤ برداشت نہیں کر سکا۔ وہ پورا نظام بدل سکتے تھے اور پاکستان کو اتنی ترقی دے سکتے تھے کہ ہم اپنے پیروں پر کھڑے ہو سکتے لیکن افسوس کہ انہیں ایسا کرنے کا موقع اور وقت نہیں دیا گیا۔

خان 10 اکتوبر 2021 کو 85 سال کی عمر میں، پھیپھڑوں کے مسائل کے ساتھ اسلام آباد کے ایک اسپتال میں منتقل ہونے کے بعد انتقال کر گئے۔ اسلام آباد کے سیکٹر ایچ 8 کے قبرستان میں تدفین سے قبل فیصل مسجد میں ان کی سرکاری تدفین کی گئی۔

عنوان: ستاروں کی سیر

محمد مہد بن خرم : ہشتم اے

پچھلے ہفتے، میں نے ایک بے مثال سفر پر جانے کی خواہش کا تجربہ کیا جو ہماری زمینی حقیقتوں سے پار ہو گیا۔ خلاء کی سیر جب راکٹ کے انجن چلنے لگے، تو مجھ میں خوشی اور گجراہٹ کا خیال چھا گیا۔ جب ہم زمین کے ہوا کے پردے



کو چھوڑتے ہوئے اوپر کو جا رہے تھے، آسمان کے رنگ نیلے سے گہرے کالے میں تبدیل ہوتے گئے جو کہ خلاء کی وسعت کو ظاہر کرتا ہے۔

صفر کشش میں تیرتے ہوئے، میں نے ہمارے جہاز کو ستاروں کی مسحور کن تعداد پر حیران ہوتے ہوئے دیکھا۔ وہ منظر کچھ کمال ہی تھا؛ وہ ستاروں کا چمکتا ہوا سمندر جو میری آنکھوں کے سامنے زندہ ہو گیا تھا۔ زمین، کوسمک سمندر میں ایک دور دراز چمکتا ہوا گولا لگ رہی تھی، نظریں حیرانی اور خوبصورتی کا تجربہ ایک ساتھ کر رہی تھیں۔

ہمارے فضائی سفر میں، مجھے بے وزنی کی حس کے ساتھ، سائنسی تجربات کرنے کا موقع ملتا رہا، اور دور دراز دنیاؤں کی جھلکیاں بھی

حاصل ہوئیں۔ یہ ایک خیالاتی حیرت انگیز ترکیب تھی، جو کہ ہماری کائنات کی سمجھ پر کچھ انمٹ نشان چھوڑتی ہے۔ جب میں زمین پر واپس لوٹا، تو میں نے اپنے دل میں ہمارے پلانٹ اور اس کی معمولی حدوں سے باہر چھپے معماریوں کے لئے بہت اہمیت کا احساس کیا۔

پاکستان کی جغرافیائی اہمیت

سفیان حبیب: ہشتم اے

اسلامی جمہوریہ پاکستان جنوبی ایشیا کا ایک اسلامی ملک ہے۔ یہ پانچواں سب سے زیادہ آبادی والا ملک ہے، جس کی آبادی 241.5 ملین سے زیادہ ہے، 2023 تک دوسری سب سے بڑی مسلم آبادی ہے۔ اسلام آباد ملک کا دارالحکومت ہے، جبکہ کراچی اس کا سب سے بڑا شہر اور مالیاتی مرکز ہے۔ پاکستان رقبے کے لحاظ سے 33واں بڑا ملک ہے، جنوبی ایشیا کا دوسرا بڑا ملک ہے۔ جنوب میں بحیرہ عرب، جنوب مغرب میں خلیج عمان اور جنوب مشرق میں سر کریک سے جڑا ہوا، یہ مشرق میں ہندوستان کے ساتھ زمینی سرحدوں کا اشتراک کرتا ہے۔ مغرب میں افغانستان؛ جنوب مغرب میں ایران؛ اور شمال مشرق میں چین۔ اس کی خلیج عمان میں عمان کے ساتھ سمندری سرحد ملتی ہے، اور شمال مغرب میں تاجکستان سے افغانستان کی تنگ واخان راہداری کے ذریعے الگ ہوتی ہے۔ پاکستان کئی قدیم ثقافتوں کا مقام ہے، جس میں بلوچستان میں مہر گڑھ کا 8,500 سال پرانا نیولیتھک سائٹ بھی شامل ہے۔ کانی کے دور کی وادی سندھ کی تہذیب، قدیم گندھارا

تہذیب۔ وہ علاقے جو پاکستان کی جدید ریاست پر مشتمل ہیں وہ متعدد سلطنتوں اور خاندانوں کا دائرہ تھے، جن میں اچیمنیڈ، موریہ، کشان، گپتا؛ اس کے جنوبی علاقوں میں اموی خلافت، سہا، ہندو شاہی، شاہ میرس، غزنویوں، دہلی سلطنت، مغلیہ دور اور حال ہی میں، 1858 سے 1947 تک برطانوی راج۔

تحریک پاکستان، جس نے برطانوی ہندوستان کے مسلمانوں کے لیے ایک وطن کا مطالبہ کیا، اور 1946 میں انتخابی کامیابیاں آل انڈیا مسلم لیگ کی طرف سے، پاکستان نے 1947 میں برطانوی ہندوستانی سلطنت کی تقسیم کے بعد آزادی حاصل کی، جس نے اپنے مسلم اکثریتی علاقوں کو علیحدہ ریاست کا درجہ دیا اور اس کے ساتھ ایک بے مثال بڑے پیمانے پر نقل مکانی اور جانی نقصان ہوا۔ ابتدائی طور پر برطانوی دولت مشترکہ کا ایک



ڈومینین، پاکستان نے باضابطہ طور پر 1956 میں اپنا آئین تیار کیا، اور ایک اعلانیہ اسلامی جمہوریہ کے طور پر ابھرا۔ 1971 میں، مشرقی پاکستان کا ایکسکلیو نو ماہ کی خانہ جنگی کے بعد بنگلہ دیش کے نئے ملک کے طور پر الگ ہو گیا۔ اگلی چار دہائیوں میں، پاکستان پر ایسی حکومتیں حکومت کرتی رہی ہیں جن کی وضاحتیں، اگرچہ پیچیدہ، عام طور پر سویلین اور فوجی، جمہوری اور آمرانہ، نسبتاً سیکولر اور اسلام پسندوں کے درمیان تبدیل ہوتی رہیں۔ پاکستان نے 2008 میں ایک سویلین حکومت کا انتخاب کیا، اور 2010 میں متواتر انتخابات کے ساتھ پارلیمانی نظام اپنایا۔ یہ ایک اعلان کردہ جوہری ہتھیاروں والی ریاست ہے، اور اس کا شمار ابھرتی ہوئی اور ترقی کرنے والی معروف معیشتوں میں ہوتا ہے۔ آزادی کے بعد سے پاکستان کی سیاسی تاریخ اہم اقتصادی اور فوجی ترقی کے ساتھ ساتھ سیاسی اور اقتصادی عدم استحکام کے ادوار سے متصف رہی ہے۔ یہ نسلی اور لسانی اعتبار سے متنوع ملک ہے، اسی طرح متنوع جغرافیہ اور جنگلی حیات کے ساتھ۔ ملک کو بدستور چیلنجز کا سامنا ہے، جن میں غربت، ناخواندگی، بدعنوانی اور دہشت گردی شامل ہیں۔ پاکستان اقوام متحدہ، شنگھائی تعاون تنظیم، اسلامی تعاون تنظیم، دولت مشترکہ، علاقائی تعاون کے لیے جنوبی ایشیائی تنظیم، اور اسلامی ملٹری انسداد دہشت گردی اتحاد کا رکن ہے، امریکہ کی طرف سے نیٹو اتحادی اور اسے ایک اہم غیر ملکی تنظیم کے طور پر نامزد کیا گیا ہے۔

واہگہ بارڈر پر تقریب

نادی علی : ہشتم اے

طرف سے بہت سے زائرین کے ساتھ ساتھ بین الاقوامی سیاحوں کو بھی اپنی طرف متوجہ کرتا ہے۔ 2010 میں، تقریب کو دونوں طرف سے کم مخالف بنایا گیا تھا۔ تقریب میں اب مصافحہ اور مسکراہٹ بھی شامل ہے۔ 5 اکتوبر 2010 میں، پاکستان ریخبرز کے میجر جنرل یعقوب علی خان نے فیصلہ کیا کہ رسمی تھیٹرکس کے جارحانہ پہلو کو کم کیا جائے۔ اس پروکار تقریب کے لیے اس تقریب کے سپاہیوں کو خصوصی طور پر مقرر اور تربیت دی جاتی ہے۔ ان کی داڑھی اور مونچھوں کی پالیسی بھی ہے جس کے لیے انہیں اضافی معاوضہ بھی دیا جاتا ہے۔

شاہی قلعہ

عبداللہ مومن: ہشتم اے

لاہور قلعہ ('Royal Fort') پنجاب، پاکستان کے شہر لاہور کا ایک قلعہ ہے۔ یہ قلعہ شہر لاہور کے شمالی سرے پر واقع ہے اور 20 ہیکٹر (49 ایکڑ) سے زیادہ رقبے پر پھیلا ہوا ہے۔ اس میں 21 قابل ذکر یادگاریں ہیں، جن میں سے کچھ شہنشاہ اکبر کے دور کی ہیں۔ لاہور کا قلعہ 17 ویں صدی میں تقریباً مکمل طور پر دوبارہ تعمیر ہونے کے لیے قابل ذکر ہے، جب مغلیہ سلطنت اپنی شان و شوکت کے عروج پر تھی۔

اگرچہ لاہور قلعہ کی جگہ ہزاروں سال سے آباد ہے، لیکن اس جگہ پر قلعہ بند ڈھانچے کا پہلا ریکارڈ 11 ویں صدی کے مٹی سے بنے قلعے سے متعلق تھا۔ جدید لاہور قلعہ کی بنیادیں شہنشاہ اکبر کے دور حکومت میں 1566 تک ہیں، جنہوں نے اس قلعے کو ایک ہم آہنگ تعمیراتی انداز سے نوازا

یہ تقریب اٹاری-واہگہ بارڈر پر ہوتی ہے، جو گرینڈ ٹرنک روڈ کا حصہ ہے۔ 1999 میں کشمیر میں امن سیٹھ کے کھلنے سے پہلے، یہ ان دونوں ممالک کے درمیان واحد روڈ لنک تھا۔ اسے بین الاقوامی سطح پر بیننگ ریٹریٹ بارڈر تقریب کہا جاتا ہے۔

یہ تقریب ہر شام غروب آفتاب سے فوراً پہلے دونوں طرف کے فوجیوں کی پریڈ کے ساتھ شروع ہوتی ہے، اور دونوں ملکوں کے جھنڈوں کو بالکل مربوط طریقے سے نیچے اتارنے کے ساتھ اختتام پذیر ہوتی ہے۔ گیٹ کے ہر طرف ایک پیدل سپاہی توجہ کے لیے کھڑا ہے۔ سورج غروب ہوتے ہی سرحد پر لگے لوہے کے دروازے کھول دیے جاتے ہیں اور دونوں جھنڈوں کو ایک ساتھ نیچے کر دیا جاتا ہے۔ اس کے بعد جھنڈوں کو جوڑ دیا جاتا ہے، اور تقریب کا اختتام مصافحہ کے ساتھ ہوتا ہے جس میں دونوں طرف سے فوجیوں کے درمیان ہاتھ ملانا شامل ہوتا ہے، جس کے بعد دروازے دوبارہ بند ہوتے ہیں۔ تقریب کا تماشا سرحد کے دونوں



تھا اور اسے 1241 میں منگولوں نے لاہور پر حملے کے دوران تباہ کر دیا تھا۔ اس جگہ پر 1267 میں دہلی سلطنت کے مملوک خاندان کے سلطان بلبن نے ایک نیا قلعہ تعمیر کیا تھا۔ دوبارہ تعمیر شدہ قلعہ کو 1398 میں تیمور کی حملہ آور افواج نے تباہ کر دیا تھا، جسے صرف مبارک شاہ سید نے 1421 میں دوبارہ تعمیر کیا تھا۔ 1430 کی دہائی میں، قلعہ پر کابل کے شیخ علی نے قبضہ کر لیا تھا، یہ بعد میں لودی خاندان کے قبضے میں رہا۔ یہاں تک کہ 1526 میں مغل شہنشاہ بابر نے لاہور پر قبضہ کر لیا۔



خلائی سفر

ایان سلیمان : ہشتم اے

انسان ہمیشہ سفر اور مہم جوئی کو پسند کرتا ہے۔ سفر کے لیے نکلنا اور نامعلوم چیزوں کے بارے میں جاننا انسانی فطرت ہے۔ اگر ہم سفر نہیں کریں گے تو ہمیں سمجھ نہیں آئے گی کہ زمین پر کیا کیا کچھ ہے؟ جب یہ تحقیق خلا کی جانب نکلتی ہے تو ہم اسے خلائی سفر کہتے ہیں۔ کائنات میں بہت سی چیزیں ایسی ہیں جو ہم نہیں جانتے۔ لہذا خلائی سفر ان کے بارے میں جاننے میں مدد کرتا ہے۔

پہلے لوگوں کا خیال تھا کہ سورج زمین کے گرد گھومتا ہے، جیسا کہ انہوں نے سورج کو آسمان پر طلوع اور غروب ہوتے دیکھا۔ تو یہ سوچنا آسان تھا کہ سورج سیاروں کے گرد گھومتا ہے۔ وہ گرہن سے ڈرتے تھے۔ جب سورج یا چاند گرہن ہوتا تھا تو وہ سمجھتے تھے کہ کسی شیطان نے اسے کھا لیا ہے۔ انسانوں کی زندگی کا انحصار انہی توہمات اور عقائد پر تھا۔ یہ

جس میں اسلامی اور ہندو دونوں شکلیں نمایاں تھیں۔ شاہ جہاں کے زمانے کے اضافے کی خصوصیت پر تعیش سنگ مرمر سے جڑے ہوئے فارسی پھولوں کے ڈیزائن ہیں، جب کہ قلعہ کا عظیم الشان اور مشہور عالمگیری دروازہ آخری عظیم مغل بادشاہ اورنگ زیب نے تعمیر کیا تھا اور اس کے سامنے مشہور بادشاہی مسجد کا دروازہ ہے۔

مغل سلطنت کے زوال کے بعد، لاہور قلعہ کو سکھ سلطنت کے بانی شہنشاہ رنجیت سنگھ کی رہائش گاہ کے طور پر استعمال کیا گیا۔ سکھوں نے بھی قلعے میں اضافہ کیا۔ اس کے بعد یہ ایسٹ انڈیا کمپنی کے کنٹرول میں چلا گیا جب انہوں نے فروری 1849 میں گجرات کی جنگ میں سکھوں پر اپنی فتح کے بعد پنجاب پر قبضہ کر لیا۔ مغلوں کی یادگاریں اس دور سے ملتی ہیں جب سلطنت اپنے فنی اور جمالیاتی عروج پر تھی۔ اس مقام پر کسی قلعے کا پہلا تاریخی حوالہ غزنی کے محمود کے دور میں گیارہویں صدی کا ہے۔ یہ قلعہ مٹی کا بنا ہوا

میں مزید مطالعہ کرنا شروع کیا۔ خلائی جہاز ایجاد ہوئے۔ پہلے پہل جانوروں کو یہ دیکھنے کے لیے خلا میں بھیجا گیا کہ آیا وہ زمین سے باہر رہ سکتے ہیں۔ مشن کامیاب رہا۔ جلد ہی انسانوں نے راکٹوں پر سوار ہو کر سیاروں اور ستاروں کے بارے میں جان لیا۔ خلائی سفر کے ذریعے تمام غلط خیالات کو ختم کر دیا گیا۔ ماضی کے مقابلے آج خلائی سفر بہت آسان ہے۔ خلائی سفر کی وجہ سے لوگ اب کائنات کے بارے میں مزید جان رہے ہیں۔

مینار پاکستان کے بارے میں تاریخی حقائق

ابراہیم دانش علی: ہشتم اے

پاکستان کی تاریخ کے اہم ترین واقعات میں سے ایک یوم قرارداد پاکستان ہے۔ 23 مارچ 1940 کو ہم خیال لوگ مسلم لیگ کے جھنڈے تلے اکٹھے ہوئے اور برصغیر پاک و ہند میں مسلمانوں کے لیے الگ گھر بنانے کا وعدہ کیا۔ پرجوش قائد اعظم محمد علی جناح کی قیادت میں یہ تقریب ہماری مادر وطن کی جنگ کا آغاز ہے۔ یہ جلسہ اقبال گارڈن لاہور میں مینار پاکستان کے بالمقابل منعقد ہوا۔ لاہور کی پہچان بننے والی اس تاریخی یادگار کے بارے میں کچھ حقائق درج ذیل ہیں۔

اس مینار کو "ٹاور آف پاکستان" کے نام سے بھی جانا جاتا ہے۔ اس کی کل اونچائی زمین سے 70 میٹر ہے۔

مینار کی تعمیر 1960 میں شروع ہوئی تھی اور چھ سال بعد اس کی کل لاگت چھ لاکھ سے سات لاکھ اٹھاون ہزار روپے تک تھی۔



سب اس لیے ہوا کہ خلا میں جا کر سچائی کو دیکھنے کا کوئی وسیلہ ہی نہیں تھا لیکن یہ سلسلہ زیادہ دیر تک جاری نہیں رہا۔ جلد ہی لوگوں نے پادریوں کے قوانین کے خلاف جانے کا فیصلہ کیا۔ وہ خود جاننا چاہتے تھے کہ ہر چیز کے پیچھے حقیقت کیا ہے۔ یہ خلائی سفر کا آغاز تھا۔

خلائی سفر نے انہیں سب کچھ نئے سرے سے سیکھنے اور یہ سمجھنے میں مدد کی کہ ان کے خوف کیسے بے کار تھے۔ لیکن خلا کا سفر اچانک نہیں ہوا۔ بغیر کسی انتظام کے خلا میں جانا بہت مشکل تھا۔ اسی لئے سب سے پہلے رات کے آسمان کو دیکھنے کے لیے دوربین ایجاد ہوئی۔ اس مشین کا استعمال کرتے ہوئے سائنسدانوں نے یہ سمجھا کہ آسمان کیسا لگتا ہے اور آسمان میں کیا چیزیں ہیں۔ انہوں نے بہت سے سیاروں، ستاروں، چاند اور سورج کے بارے میں سیکھا۔ جلد ہی انہوں نے زمین سے باہر جانے اور ہر چیز کو بہتر طور پر سمجھنے کی ضرورت محسوس کی۔

اس لیے سائنس نے ترقی کی۔ انسانوں نے خلا کے بارے

ترانہ اردو اور بنگالی میں ہے۔
میاں عبدالخالق اینڈ کمپنی قذافی اسٹیڈیم (جس کا ڈیزائن مراد
خان نے بھی بنایا تھا) اور بی آر بی کینال سمیت پاکستان میں
بہت سے دیگر سیاحتی مقامات کا تعمیر کرنے والا ادارہ ہے۔
اس وقت لاہور کے ڈپٹی ڈائریکٹر مختار مسعود کنسٹرکشن کمیٹی
کے ممبر تھے۔

بچپن کی یادیں

خدیجہ احمد: ہشتم اے

چاندنی راتوں میں چمکتے تارے،
من مانی کہانیاں سناتے سارے۔
بلبل گلاب پر گیت گاتا ہے
بچوں کی خوشیوں کو پانی لگاتا ہے
بچے کھیل کے میدان میں چلتے ہیں،
جب دوستوں سے اپنے ملتے ہیں۔
پرندے اڑتے ہوئے آسمان میں،
آزادی کی داستان سناتے ہیں۔

خوابوں کی دنیا میں چلتے رہو،
خوشیوں کے رستے پہ چلتے رہو
یہ زندگی ہے ایک خوبصورت سفر،
ہر لمحہ کو خوشی سے بھرتے
رہو۔

اسی زندگی کی خوشبو میں خوش
رہو،

اپنی خوابوں کو پورا کرتے رہو۔



مغربی پاکستان کے گورنر اختر حسین کی درخواست پر سنیا
اور گھڑ دوڑ کے ٹیکس میں اضافہ کر کے فنڈز اکٹھے کریں۔
مینار کی طرف جانے والے سیڑھیاں تحریک پاکستان کی
علامت ہیں۔ پہلا مرحلہ ٹیکسلا سے بنایا گیا ہے، دوسرا مرحلہ
جعلی پتھر سے بنایا گیا ہے، تیسرا مرحلہ تراشے ہوئے پتھر
سے بنایا گیا ہے، اور چوتھا مرحلہ سفید سنگ مرمر سے بنایا
گیا ہے۔

یہ مینار مغل اسلامی فن تعمیر کا ایک فنکارانہ امتزاج ہے۔
مینار کا نصف نچلا حصہ اس طرح کا ہے جیسے کوئی پھول
زمین سے 8 میٹر کی بلندی پر الگ ہوتا ہے جبکہ مینار زمین
سے 62 میٹر بلند ہے۔

بنیاد پر، پودوں کے نوشتہ جات دس متصل سفید سنگ مرمر
کی پلیٹوں پر کندہ ہیں۔ اس تحریر میں قرارداد لاہور کا اردو،
بنگالی اور انگریزی میں متن کے ساتھ ساتھ 9 اپریل
1946 کو منظور کی گئی دہلی کی قرارداد کا متن بھی شامل
ہے۔

مختلف مینٹنگز میں عربی خطاطی میں قرآنی آیت اور اللہ کے
99 ناموں کی خصوصیات کندہ ہیں، جب کہ پاکستان کا قومی



ایک ظالم بادشاہ کی کہانی

کنزلی عباس زیدی : ہشتم اے



"یہ مناسب نہیں ہے"، ایک نوجوان لڑکے نے چیخ کر کہا، جس کے والد کو بادشاہ کے سپاہیوں نے مضبوطی سے پکڑ رکھا تھا۔ لڑکا اتنا طاقتور بھی نہیں تھا کہ اپنے والد کے پاس بھاگ سکے، اس کے چہرے سے آنسو بہہ رہے تھے لیکن اس نے پھر بھی کوشش کی لیکن ناکام رہا۔ سپاہی اس کے والد کو گھسیٹ کر قلعے میں لے گئے، جہاں بادشاہ اسے پھانسی دینے کا منصوبہ بنا رہا تھا اور گاؤں کو نجی طور پر چھوڑنے کی کوشش کر رہا تھا۔

یہ بادشاہ ایک ظالم، انتہائی سخت اور غیر منصفانہ شخص تھا۔ بادشاہ کا نام جہان خان تھا۔ اس کی ناانصافی اور بے رحمی کی وجہ سے لوگ اس سے ڈرتے تھے۔ وہ ایک ذہین آدمی تو تھا، لیکن اس کے دور حکومت میں لوگوں کا نقصان ہوا۔ ایک بار اس نے حکم جاری کر دیا کہ "ان کا کوئی فائدہ نہیں، انہیں دریا میں پھینک دو!" بادشاہ نے کہا۔ اس نے تمام نوزائیدہ معذور بچوں کو دریا میں پھینکنے کا حکم دیا، جس سے ظاہر ہوتا ہے کہ کس طرح ظلم اور لالچ نے اس کا دل و دماغ قابو کر لیا تھا۔ اس نے اپنے لوگوں سے تمام قیمتی سامان لے لیا۔ جس نے بھی ایسا کرنے سے انکار کیا ان کے گھر جل کر راکھ ہو گئے اور ان کے پاس کچھ نہیں بچا۔

جہان خان کے دور میں لڑکیوں کو اسکول جانے اور تعلیم حاصل کرنے کی اجازت نہیں تھی۔ بادشاہ کا خیال تھا کہ ایک لڑکی کو "مطالعہ میں اپنا وقت ضائع کرنے" کے بجائے اپنے گھر اور بچوں کی دیکھ بھال کرنا سیکھنا چاہئے۔ ان کا مستقبل روشن اور کامیاب نہیں تھا، وہ ناخواندہ تھیں اس لیے وہ اپنے شوہروں پر انحصار کرتی تھیں۔ ان کی 15 یا 16 سال کی عمر میں شادی کر دی جاتی تھی جب لڑکیاں اتنی سمجھ دار بھی نہیں ہوا کرتی تھیں کہ وہ اپنے گھر کا بوجھ سنبھال لیں۔ گھر کا سارا کام کاج کر سکیں۔

واپس اس لڑکے اور اس کے والد کی طرف چلتے ہیں جنہیں فرش پر گھسیٹا جا رہا تھا۔ "مجھے دیکھو!"، بادشاہ نے کہا۔ بیچارے نے اوپر دیکھا اور اس کی آنکھوں میں خوف اور نفرت کا امتزاج بھر گیا۔ اس نے پیار سے اپنے بیٹے کی طرف

آسمان کے نیچے، چمک اور اندھیرے میں،
امید کی سرگوشیاں جدوجہد کے درمیان۔
زیتون کی باغات کی گود میں،
قدیم خوشبو کا عطر محسوس ہوتا ہے۔
مگر زیتون کی شاخوں کی رونق میں،
درد کی سچائی کا اثر بھی دکھائی دیتا ہے۔
ایک خوبصورت، امیر اور نایاب زمین،
جس کی تاریخ اُس کی ہوا میں بسی ہوئی ہے۔
لیکن آنکھوں میں آنسو، رنگوں میں دھبے،
جب کشمکش کے آگاہی بخش پرچم لہرائے جاتے ہیں۔
بلند دیواروں کے سایہ میں،
زورِ جاہ اور عزم کی سرگوشی سنائی دیتی ہے۔
کشیدگی کے درمیان، دل کی تکلیف سے سرہانے میں،
فلسطین کی خوبصورتی، پاک اور قائم ہے۔
ہر پتھر اور قدیم گلی میں،
ایک دل کی دھڑکن کا آہنگ چھپا ہوتا ہے۔
دکھ کے باوجود، گہرے زخموں میں،
فلسطین کی خوبصورتی، ہمیشہ ہمارے ساتھ ہے۔
زخموں کے درمیان، روشنی کی چمک،
سب کو تاریک راتوں میں راہنمائی عطا کرتی ہے۔
کشیدگی اور درد کے باوجود،
فلسطین کی خوبصورتی، دوبارہ بلند
ہو گی۔



دیکھا اور سر ہلایا۔ لڑکا قلعے سے باہر بھاگ گیا کیونکہ بادشاہ
پھانسی کی تیاریوں میں بہت مصروف تھا۔ گاؤں کے سامنے
پھانسی کا انتظام کیا گیا۔ بادشاہ نے اپنے لوگوں کی دل میں
اپنا خوف مزید بڑھانے کے لئے ایسا منصوبہ بنایا۔ دریں اثنا،
لڑکا مدد کے لئے چیختے ہوئے سڑکوں پر بھاگا۔ اس نے
لوگوں کو سمجھایا کہ ان کا بادشاہ کتنا غیر منصف تھا اور
انہیں کس طرح لڑنا پڑا لیکن لوگوں کے دل میں موجود
خوف نے انہیں ایسا کرنے سے روک دیا۔ ایک لڑکی آگے
بڑھی اور مسکرائی، "میں چاہتی ہوں کہ میرے ساتھ بھی
انصاف کیا جائے، میں پڑھائی کرنا چاہتی ہوں!" ایک عورت
نے کہا، "میں اپنا بچہ کسی کو دریا میں پھینکنے نہیں دوں
گی"۔ ایک آدمی بولا، "میں بھی اپنا سارا پیسہ اور زمین
اس ظالم بادشاہ سے واپس چھین لوں گا۔"

آہستہ آہستہ تمام لوگ ان کے ساتھ شامل ہو گئے اور وہ
بادشاہ کے قلعے کی طرف چل پڑے اور لڑکا اپنے باپ کو
تیزی سے بچاتے ہوئے باہر نکالا۔

سب گاؤں کے لوگ قلعے پر حملہ کر کے اپنا اپنا حساب
برابر کر رہے تھے۔ پھر لوگوں نے مل کر اس بادشاہ کو پکڑ
لیا اور اس کی جلائی آگ میں اس کو ہی ڈال دیا۔ یوں
جہان خان کو اس کے لالچ، ظلم اور ناانصافی کے ساتھ جلا
کر راکھ میں بدل دیا گیا۔

فلسطین: جنگ اور جمال کی داستان

محمد احمد محمود: ہشتم اے

فلسطین کی زمین، جہاں زیتون لہراتے ہیں،
ہر روز اُس کی داستان سنائی جاتی۔

بیربل نے بادشاہ کو دیکھا۔ بادشاہ کے چہرے پر مسکراہٹ تھی بیربل نے کچھ دیر سوچا ادھر ادھر نظر دوڑائی اسے قریب ہی باز کی ایک اور چھڑی دکھائی دی جو بادشاہ کی چھڑی سے لمبی تھی۔ اس نے بادشاہ کی چھڑی زمین پر رکھی اس سے تھوڑے فاصلے پر اپنی لمبی چھڑی رکھی اور بادشاہ کی جانب مسکراتے ہوئے دیکھ کر پوچھا: آپ بتائیے کون سی چھڑی چھوٹی ہے؟ آپ کی چھڑی اس طرح بغیر کاٹے ہی چھوٹی ہو گئی۔

اکبر ہنسا اور بیربل کے کندھے پر شاباش کی تھپکی دی۔ بیربل کے اس عمل میں حکمت کی یہ بات بھی چھپی تھی کہ اگر ہم کسی کو مقابلے میں ہرانا چاہیں تو ہمیں اپنی قابلیت بڑھا کر خود کو بہتر کر لینا چاہیے۔ ہم خود بخود مقابل سے جیت جائیں گے۔

گرمی کے موسم کے فائدے

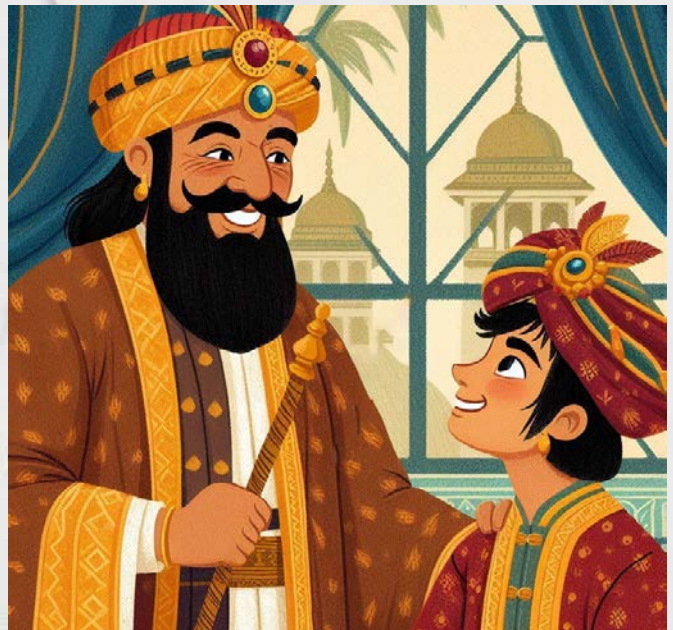
عبدالاحد: ہفتم اے

یہ گرمی کا موسم ہے۔ اس موسم میں شدید گرمی ہوتی ہے۔ گرم ہوا کے تھپیڑے چلتے ہیں تو ماحول اور بھی گرم ہو جاتا ہے۔ لوگ اس موسم میں ہلکے کپڑے پہنتے ہیں۔ کچھ لوگوں کو گرمی بہت بری لگتی ہے۔ وہ کہتے ہیں کہ یہ گرمی کا موسم نہیں ہونا چاہیے کیونکہ گرمی میں رہنا بہت مشکل ہو جاتا ہے۔ باہر نکلنے کو دل نہیں کرتا۔ یوں لگتا ہے کہ سورج جیسے آگ برسا رہا ہو اسی لیے گرمی کے موسم میں آپ کو سکول سے چھٹیاں ہو جاتی ہیں۔ آپ کو بھی گرمی کا موسم بہت تنگ کرتا ہوگا ہے ناں!

سارے موسم اللہ نے پیدا کیے ہیں۔ ہر موسم کے اپنے

مغل بادشاہ اکبر بہت سمجھدار ذہین اور جہاں دیدہ حکمران تھا۔ اس نے اپنی سلطنت کو چلانے کے لیے مختلف امور کے مشیر مقرر کر رکھے تھے۔ جن میں نو مشیر لوگوں میں نورتا کے نام سے مشہور ہوئے۔ رتن کے معنی قیمتی پتھر (مثلاً ہیرا، لال) کے ہیں۔ ان مشیروں میں سے ایک بیربل بھی تھا۔ بہت عقلمند، وفادار اور پر مزاح ہونے کی وجہ سے اکبر بادشاہ اسے بہت پسند کرتا تھا اور دوست کی طرح پیش آتا تھا۔ بیربل بادشاہ کے ساتھ سلطنت اور حکومت کے امور کے علاوہ سیر و تفریح اور کھیلوں میں بھی حصہ لیتا تھا اور چوگان یعنی پولو بھی شہنشاہ کے ساتھ کھیلتا تھا۔

ایک دن اکبر اور بیربل باغ میں چہل قدمی کر رہے تھے اور بادشاہ بیربل کی باتوں سے لطف اندوز ہو رہا تھا کہ اسے بیربل کی ذہانت آزمانے کا خیال آیا۔ اس نے نیچے پڑھی ایک بانس کی چھڑی اٹھا کر بیربل کو دی اور کہا اس چھڑی کو کاٹے بغیر چھوٹا کر کے دکھاؤ۔



بندھی ہوئی ٹوکری میں ڈال دیا۔ ابھی وہ چلنے ہی لگا تھا کہ اچانک وہاں سے ایک سیانا آدمی گزرا۔ اس شخص نے آدمی سے پوچھا کہ میرے پاس ناریل ہیں تو میں گھوڑا تیز چلاؤں یا آہستہ اس آدمی نے کہا کہ اگر تمہارے پاس ناریل ہیں تو تم آہستہ چلاؤ۔ آدمی نے سوچا کہ اگر میں گھوڑا آہستہ چلاؤں گا تو میں گھر بہت دیر سے پہنچوں گا۔ اس نے سیانے بوڑھے کی بات نظر انداز کر دی اور تھوڑی ہی دور گیا تھا کہ اچانک سے اس کا ناریل گر گئے لیکن وہ باز نہ آیا۔ جلدی گھر جانے کے چکر میں اور کہیں دیر نہ ہو جائے وہ تیزی سے گھوڑا بھگتا رہا، جب وہ گھر پہنچا تو کیا دیکھتا ہے کہ اس کے سب ناریل گر چکے ہیں اور مفت میں جمع کیے ناریل اسے کوئی نفع نہ دے سکے۔ اس نے بہت افسوس کا اظہار کیا اور سوچا کہ اسے سیانے بوڑھے کی بات مان لینی چاہیے تھی اور اس کی بیوی نے بھی کہا کہ سچ ہے، جلدی میں کیے ہوئے کاموں کا کوئی فائدہ نہیں۔ جس کام کو جتنا وقت درکار ہو اسے اتنا وقت دینا چاہیے ورنہ وہ کام ہمیں نقصان دے گا۔



فائدے ہیں۔ گرمی میں سورج کی تیز حرارت کی وجہ سے زمین سے اناج پھل اور سبزیاں پیدا ہوتے ہیں جو ہماری غذا کا حصہ بنتے ہیں۔ دھوپ ہمارے جسم کو مضبوط کرتی ہے۔ اس موسم میں عام، آڑو، آلو، چنے، فالسے، جامن، لیچی، سٹرابری جیسے رس دار، خوش ذائقہ اور لذیذ پھل پیدا ہوتے ہیں۔ جو ہمارے جسم کو توانائی بخشتے ہیں۔ اس موسم میں جب بارش برس جائے تو پھر موسم بھی خوب اچھا ہو جاتا ہے گرمی کا موسم بھی اللہ نے اس لیے بنایا ہے تاکہ ہم اس کی نعمتوں سے فائدہ اٹھائیں اور اپنے رب کا شکر ادا کریں۔

وقت کی ضرورت

عبدالاحد : ہفتم اے

کسی گاؤں میں ایک شخص اپنے بچوں اور بیوی کے ساتھ رہا کرتا تھا۔ ایک دن وہ اپنے گھوڑے پر کہیں سے آرہا تھا کہ اسے ناریل کا ایک پیڑ نظر آیا۔ اس نے سوچا کہ گھر والوں کے لیے ناریل توڑ لوں۔ وہ اپنے گھوڑے سے نیچے اترا اور درخت سے اس نے کچھ ناریل اتارے۔ اسے گھوڑے سے



سفر کا آغاز کرنے کے لیے 15 جون کی تاریخ طے ہوئی۔ ادھر دہلی میں میری خالہ جان رہتی ہیں۔ ان کے بچوں کو بھی چھٹیاں ہو چکی تھیں۔ دہلی پہنچتے ہی خالہ اور ان کے گھر والوں نے ہمارا بہت اچھا اور گرم جوش استقبال کیا۔ ہمارا کمرہ بہت اچھا سجا ہوا تھا اور بستر پر ہم سب خاندان والے بیٹھ کر تحائف دیکھنے لگے جو ہمارے لیے انہوں نے پہلے سے لے کر رکھے تھے۔ یہ تحفے دیکھ کر میں اور مصطفیٰ بہت زیادہ خوش ہوئے، اپنے بہن بھائیوں سے تین سال بعد مل کر بہت اچھا محسوس ہو رہا تھا۔ ہم ان کے ساتھ روزانہ کہیں نہ کہیں باہر گھومنے جاتے، نئے نئے ہوٹلوں میں کھانا کھاتے، بڑے بڑے مال کی سیر کرتے۔

ایک دن ہم جے بی آر نیچ پر چلے گئے۔ وہاں سب سے زیادہ مزہ آیا۔ پانی کی خوبصورت لہروں کے ساتھ ہم نے بہت مزہ کیا۔

دہلی میوزیم بھی گئے۔ پانچ دن کیسے گزر گئے پتہ ہی نہیں چلا۔ آخری دن جب ہماری پرواز سعودی عرب کے لیے روانہ ہونا تھی تو سب کو خدا حافظ کہہ کر دیا لیکن اندر سے دل بہت اداس تھا۔

بہر حال ہم 21 جون کو مدینہ پہنچ گئے۔ ہم نے وہاں مسجد نبوی ﷺ کی زیارت کی۔ مدینہ پہنچ کر ایسا سکون دل کو ملا کہ کیا بتاؤں۔ آسمان ایسا روشن تھا جیسے نور ہی نور ہو۔ ایک دن روضہ رسول ﷺ پر سلام کیا۔ پانچویں دن ہم مکہ پہنچ گئے۔ پانچ دن بعد ہم مکہ مکرمہ پہنچے، حرم میں داخل ہوتے ہی خانہ کعبہ کو دیکھ کر میرے تو آنسو بہنے لگے۔ نا جانے وہ خوشی کے آنسو تھے یا کیا؟ مجھے بس یہ یاد ہے



ایک یادگار سفر

محمد بن نبیل: ہفتم اے

زندگی کے 12 سالوں میں میں نے کئی جگہوں کے سفر کیے ہیں لیکن جو سفر میں نے پچھلی گرمیوں کی چھٹیوں میں کیا تھا، وہ سب سے زیادہ یادگار ہے۔ چھٹیاں ہوتے ہی ہم سب بہن بھائی مشورہ کرنے لگے کہ آخر اس سال کہاں جانا ہے۔ فاطمہ اور مصطفیٰ کا ارادہ تھا کہ دہلی گھومنے چلیں گے جبکہ میرا امی اور ابو کا دل کر رہا تھا کہ عمرہ کرنے سعودی عرب جایا جائے۔ یہ میرا اور میرے بہن بھائیوں کا پہلا عمرہ ہوتا میرے پیارے ابو جان، اللہ ان کا سایہ ہمیشہ ہمارے سر پر سلامت رکھے، کبھی کسی کا دل نہیں دکھا سکتے۔ انہوں نے فیصلہ کیا کہ جب بچوں کی خواہش پر غور کیا جائے اور فیصلہ کچھ یوں ہوا کہ سفر کے پہلے پانچ دن ہم دہلی میں خوب مزہ کریں گے اور پھر بعد میں دس دن عمرہ کریں گے۔ بس یہ فیصلہ ہوتے ہی ہم نے اپنی پیکنگ شروع کی جب کہ ابو جان ویزا ٹکٹ اور پاسپورٹ کی تیاری میں لگ گئے۔

کہ میں بہت جذباتی ہو گیا تھا۔ احرام پہننے کی جو خوشی تھی وہ بیان نہیں کی جاسکتی۔ ہم نے عمرہ کے تمام ارکان ادا کیے، زمزم پی کر سینے میں کیسی ٹھنڈک پڑ گئی۔ مکہ کی مشہور جگہوں کی زیارتیں بھی کیں۔ ایک دن ہم مسجد قبا میں نوافل بھی ادا کرنے گئے۔ اس سفر کے دوران جو قربت میں نے اپنے اللہ کے ساتھ پائی۔ وہ میں لفظوں میں بیان نہیں کر سکتا۔ یہ سفر میری زندگی کا اہم ترین، یادگار اور دلچسپ سفر تھا۔



ایک خوفناک حادثہ

منیل رحمان ہفتم اے

باندھے ہماری طرف آئے اور ہم سب کو گاڑی سے اترنے کا حکم دیا۔ ابو نے اشارہ کیا اور ہم سب گاڑی سے باہر آگئے۔ تین لوگ گاڑی کی تلاشی میں مصروف ہو گئے اور ایک نے اپنے پیچھے آنے کا اشارہ کر دیا۔ 20 منٹ کی مسافت طے ہوئی تھی کہ ہم ایک ہرن چھلانگیں لگا کر بہت تیزی سے آگے بھاگتے ہوئے دیکھا گیا اور اگلے لمحے ہمیں اپنے ساتھ چلنے والا ڈاکو زمین پر ڈھیر نظر آیا۔ پتہ چلا کہ کچھ شکاری ہرن کا پیچھا کر رہے تھے اور گولی ہرن پر چلائی گئی تھی مگر قسمت سے ڈاکو کو گولی لگی اور وہ جان سے ہاتھ دھو بیٹھا۔ شکاری قریب آئے تو ہمارے ساتھ افسوس کا اظہار کرنے لگے یہ سمجھتے ہوئے کہ شاید ہمارے کنبے کا کوئی فرد گولی کی زد میں آگیا مگر حقیقت جاننے کے بعد انہوں نے پولیس تک پہنچنے میں نہ صرف ہماری مدد کی بلکہ ڈاکوؤں کو ان کے انجام تک بھی پہنچانے میں مدد کی۔ مجھے یقین ہو گیا کہ انسان کی کوئی چھوٹی بڑی نیکی کبھی ضائع نہیں کی جاتی اللہ ہر نیکی کا اجر دیتا ہے اور اس کے لیے اس نے وقت مقرر کر رکھا ہے جس کی ہمیں خبر نہیں ہوتی۔

بہار کا موسم تھا، سکول سے چھٹیاں تھیں، خالہ بھی اپنی بچوں کے ساتھ کراچی سے آئی ہوئی تھیں۔ ابو نے پکنک کا پروگرام بنایا۔ ہم سب مل کر چھانگا مانگا چلے گئے۔ ہم سب نے ایک ویگن میں سفر کرنے کا منصوبہ بنایا تاکہ اچھی طرح سے لطف اندوز ہو سکیں۔ ہم سب 11 بجے تک چھانگا مانگا پہنچ گئے۔ سارا دن خوب تفریح کی، ہر شخص خوش نظر آ رہا تھا۔ سارا دن گزر گیا، شام کے پانچ بج رہے تھے۔ ابو نے واپسی کا اعلان کرتے ہوئے امی کے ساتھ ہم سب بچوں کو سامان سمیٹنے کی ہدایت دی۔ سب نے جلدی جلدی سامان سمیٹا اور گاڑی میں بیٹھ گئے۔ گاڑی واپسی کے لیے روانہ ہوئی، ہم سب اس قدر تھک چکے تھے کہ باتیں کرنے تک کی ہمت بھی باقی نہ تھی۔

گاڑی میں مکمل خاموشی تھی اور ہم ایک جنگل سے گزر رہے تھے۔ یکا یک فائرنگ کی آواز آئی اور ہماری گاڑی کا ایک ٹائر پھٹ گیا۔ ہمیں فوراً خطرے کا احساس ہو گیا۔ ابو نے ہمیں خاموشی سے گاڑی میں ہی بیٹھنے کو کہا۔ پریشان حال بیٹھے تھے، کوئی چار منٹ بعد چار لوگ منہ پر کالے کپڑے

آزادی

ایمان عمر ہفتم اے

ہمیں اپنے نبی کریم صلی اللہ علیہ وسلم کے ارشادات مبارک کو سنجیدگی سے اپنی زندگی میں شامل کرنا چاہیے۔ صرف یہی وہ راستہ ہے جس پر چل کر ہم دنیا اور آخرت کی فلاح پا سکتے ہیں۔ اللہ تعالیٰ تمام مسلمانوں کو ظلم و بربریت سے نجات دلائے اور صراطِ مستقیم پر استقامت سے چلنے کی توفیق عطا فرمائے۔ آمین

ان دیکھا خواب۔ مستقبل کا منظر نامہ
روحا عباس ہفتم اے



آزادی صرف وہی لوگ محسوس کر سکتے ہیں جو غلامی کے دور سے گزرے ہوں۔ آج کی نوجوان نسل کو آزادی کی قدر و قیمت کا کوئی علم نہیں ہے۔ ہمارے بزرگوں نے اپنی جانوں کا نذرانہ دے کر آزادی حاصل کی۔ آزادی ایک دن میں نہیں مل جاتی اس لیے اس کے لیے مسلسل جدوجہد اور کوشش کرنا ہوتی ہے۔ میں آپ کو بتانا چاہتی ہوں کہ فلسطین کے مسلمانوں پر اسرائیل ظلم کے پہاڑ توڑ رہا ہے۔ نہتے فلسطینی بے یار و مددگار کھڑے کھلے آسمان کے تلے زندگی بسر کرنے کے لیے مجبور کر دیے گئے ہیں۔ اسرائیل کی بربریت برداشت کرنے پر مجبور ہیں۔ بچے، بوڑھے، جوان، عورتیں، سب کے سب آزادی کو ترس رہے ہیں۔ ان کا قصور صرف یہ ہے کہ وہ قبلہ اول کی آزادی پر یقین رکھتے ہیں اور اسی مقصد کی خاطر اپنی جانوں کی نذرانے پیش کر رہے ہیں۔ ان کا مقصد صرف اور صرف آزادی حاصل کرنا ہے۔

رات کی گہرائیوں میں جب چاندنی کی کرنیں جھکنے لگیں اور سناٹے آسمان پر چمکنے لگے۔ وہاں ایک خوابی دنیا وجود میں آئی۔ یہ دنیا وہاں سے ہوتی ہوئی جہاں خوابوں کے دریا کے کنارے ہر شخص اپنی مسلسل بڑھتی ہوئی روانی میں بہتا ہے۔ ہمارے مستقبل کا چہرہ بھی اسی خوابی دنیا کی مانند ہے۔ ایک خواب جو ہم سب کے دل میں چھپا ہوتا ہے۔ ایک





آج کل کے بچے موبائل پر زیادہ توجہ دیتے ہیں

جنت عیسیٰ: ہفتم اے

اسلم: السلام علیکم

اجمل: وعلیکم السلام

اسلم: کیا بات ہے کچھ پریشان دکھائی دے رہے ہو؟

اجمل: اسلم بھائی! بات ہی کچھ ایسی ہے۔ پریشان نہ ہوں

تو کیا کروں؟ سمجھ میں نہیں آرہا

اسلم: کچھ بتائیں تو صحیح!

اجمل: آپ جانتے ہیں؟ یہ سوشل میڈیا کا دور ہے۔ ہر

شخص کے ہاتھ میں موبائل فون ہے۔ لوگ اپنا زیادہ تر

وقت موبائل پر صرف کرتے ہیں۔

اسلم: آپ ٹھیک کہہ رہے ہیں۔ بڑے تو بڑے طلبہ بھی

اس کا شکار ہو چکے ہیں۔

اجمل: جی ہاں میں بھی اپنے بچوں کی وجہ سے پریشان رہتا

ہوں۔ ہر وقت موبائل کے ساتھ مصروف ہیں۔ انہیں اپنی

پڑھائی کی فکر ہے نہ کوئی سیر و تفریح کی طرف مائل ہیں

تصور جو ہمیشہ ہمارے خیالوں میں گھرا ہوتا ہے۔ میرے خوابوں پہ مستقبل کا منظر نامہ ایک ایسی داستان ہے جو مجھے مستقبل دکھاتا ہے۔ ہم جو چاہتے ہیں وہ سوچ ہمارے خوابوں کی گردش کے راستے کو روشن کرتی ہے۔ وہاں ایک جھیل ہے جس کے پانی کی گہرائیوں میں زندگی بہتی ہوئی موجیں مارتی، سب کو اپنی طرف کھینچ رہی ہے۔ جھیل کے کنارے ایک چھوٹا سا گاؤں ہے جو اپنی خوبصورتی میں زندگی کی خوشیوں کو قید کیے ہوئے ہے۔ وہاں کے لوگ ایک دوسرے کی مدد کر کے خوشیوں کو بانٹتے ہیں اور اپنے خوابوں کو پورا کرنے کی کوشش میں مصروف ہیں۔

گاؤں کی ہر لڑکی اور لڑکا اپنے تعلیمی خوابوں کی تکمیل کے لیے محنت کر رہا ہے اور اپنے گاؤں کے اداروں میں تعلیم حاصل کر کے اپنے خوابوں کو حقیقت میں بدل رہا ہے یا گاؤں کی زندگی کا راستہ خوابوں سے بھرپور ہے۔ ہر شخص اپنے خوابوں کو پورا کرنے کی کوشش میں لگا ہے۔ ہر شخص ہی اپنے مستقبل کی بہتری کے لیے محنت کر رہا ہے۔

مستقبل ہمیشہ اچھا نہیں ہوتا، مستقبل میں بہت سی مشکلیں بھی آتی ہیں۔ یہاں لوگوں کو اپنے خوابوں کو پورا کرنے کی کوشش میں تکالیف کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے لیکن ان کی زندگی میں محنت، استقامت اور امید کی روشنی ہمیشہ موجود رہتی ہے۔ یہ خواب بھی مستقبل ہمیشہ ہمارے دلوں میں بسا رہتا ہے۔ ہمیشہ ہم اس خوابی دنیا کی طرف دیکھتے ہیں جو ہمیں امید دیتی ہے، جو ہمیں آنے والے وقت کی راہ دکھاتی ہے۔ یہ ایک مستقبل کے خوابوں کا ایسا منظر نامہ ہے جو کبھی ختم نہیں ہوتا لیکن وقت اور لفظوں کی کمی ہمارے دلوں پر حاوی رہتی ہے اور ہم صرف ان دیکھے خواب دیکھتے رہ جاتے ہیں۔



ٹیکنالوجی کے استعمال سے انسان کو بہت آرام پسند اور مصروف ہوتا جا رہا ہے۔ جس کی وجہ سے وہ قدرتی مناظر سے بھی دور ہوتا جا رہا ہے۔ یوں انسانی صحت بری طرح متاثر ہو رہی ہے۔ بہت زیادہ مصنوعی روشنی کا استعمال انسان کی آنکھوں اور دماغوں کو مفلوج بنا رہا ہے اور ڈپریشن جیسی بیماریاں جنم لے رہی ہیں اگر ہم اپنی مصروفیات سے کچھ وقت نکال کر صبح کی طرح تازہ ہوا میں لمبی لمبی سانس لیں اور چہل قدمی کریں تو وہ نہ صرف ہماری آنکھوں دماغ اور دل کے نظام کے لیے بہت اچھا ہے بلکہ صبح کے وقت آکسیجن ہمارے فون کے خلیوں میں جا کر ان کو بہتر بنا دیتی ہے۔ ہمارا نظام زندگی اچھے سے طے ہونے لگتا ہے۔ کھلی ہوا ہرے بھرے کھیت اور نئے کھلتے پھول دماغ کو سکون دیتے ہیں۔ انسان سارا دن چاق و چوبند اور ہوشیار رہتا ہے۔

اور تو اور دین سے بھی دور ہوتے جا رہے ہیں۔
اسلم: اگر انہیں موبائل کی سہولت فراہم نہ کریں تو الگ مسئلہ بنتا ہے۔ ایک دوسرے سے رابطہ رکھنے کا ذریعہ بھی تو یہی ہے۔ تعلیم کے کئی معاملات اب انٹرنیٹ سے وابستہ ہو چکے ہیں لہذا بچوں سے موبائل چھیننا بھی نہیں جا سکتا۔
اجمل: اگر بچے اپنے اوقات کار کی صحیح تقسیم کریں تو کسی کو کوئی شکایت نہیں رہے گی۔

اسلم: اور سب سے اہم بات یہ کہ وہ اس کا صحیح اور مناسب استعمال بھی کریں۔

اجمل: زیادہ استعمال سے ان کی نظر اور کندھوں کے پٹھوں پر بہت برا اثر پڑ سکتا ہے۔

اسلم: ضرورت اس امر کی ہے کہ سکول میں اساتذہ کرام اور گھر میں والدین بچوں کو بار بار سمجھائیں کہ موبائل کا بیجا استعمال نہ کیا جائے اور فارغ وقت میں جب بہت ضروری ہو تو موبائل کا استعمال کریں۔

اجمل: چلو آج سے اس کام کا بیڑا اٹھاتے ہیں۔ چلو مجھے

اجازت دو اللہ حافظ

اسلم: اللہ حافظ! اپنا خیال رکھنا۔

صبح کی سیر

طہ محسن: ہفتم اے

صبح کے وقت فضا بہت ہی خوشگوار اور ماحول بہت پرسکون ہوتا ہے۔ صبح کی تازہ ہوا نہ صرف انسانوں بلکہ جانوروں اور پودوں کے لیے بھی بہت ضروری ہوتی ہے۔ صبح کے وقت کھلی ہوا میں چہل قدمی کرنا انسان کو تر و تازہ اور چاق و چوبند کر دیتا ہے۔ وقت گزرنے کے ساتھ ساتھ اور جدید

جہاں اچھی خوراک استعمال کرنا صحت کے لیے ضروری ہے، وہیں اچھی نیند بھی صحت کے لیے نہایت اہم ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ رات کو وقت پر سو جائیں۔ زیادہ دیر تک موبائل اور ٹی وی کا استعمال نہ کریں۔ ہمیں سات سے آٹھ گھنٹے کی نیند پوری کرنی چاہیے۔ اچھی نیند سے اگلا دن بہت اچھا گزرتا ہے۔ تھوڑی سی بھی بے احتیاطی کریں گے تو ہم بیمار پڑ سکتے ہیں۔

میری ماں

عائزہ شہزاد : ہفتم اے

جنت نظیر ہے میری ماں
رحمت کی تصویر ہے میری ماں
میں ایک خواب ہوں زندگی کا
جس کی تعبیر ہے میری ماں
زندگی کے خطرناک
راستوں میں مشعل راہ ہے میری ماں
میرے ہر غم ہر درد دکھ درد میں
ایک نیا جوش و ولولہ ہے میری ماں
ہر ناکامی وابستہ جو مجھ سے ہے
میری جیت میری کامیابی ہے میری ماں
چھپا لیتی ہے زخم کو وہ مرہم کی طرح
میرے ہر درد ہر غم کی دوا ہے میری

ماں

دنیا میں نہیں کوئی نعم البدل

اس کا

ممتا میں ہے مکمل فقط

میری ماں



اچھی صحت

عریثہ نعیم : ہفتم اے

اچھی صحت زندگی کے لیے بہت ضروری ہے اور اچھی صحت کے لیے اچھی خوراک لینا بہت ضروری ہے۔ ہم کھاتے پیتے تو ہیں مگر بہت بار ایسا کھانا کھا لیتے ہیں جو کہ ہمیں صحت مند بنانے کی بجائے بیمار کر دیتا ہے۔ اچھی صحت کے لیے ورزش کرنا تو بہت ضروری ہے مگر آپ میں سے اکثر لوگ یہ نہیں جانتے کہ ہم اپنی صبح کی نیند خراب کرنا نہیں چاہتے اور دیر تک سوئے رہتے ہیں۔ ہمیں دن میں کم از کم 15 سے 20 منٹ تک چہل قدمی کرنی چاہیے۔ صبح کا ناشتہ اچھی صحت کے لیے بہت ضروری ہے۔ بچے سکول تو جاتے ہیں لیکن ناشتہ نہیں کرتے، بچے ناشتہ نظر انداز کرتے ہیں تو ہمیں چاہیے کہ ناشتے میں پھل، دودھ اور خشک میوہ استعمال کیا جائے۔

ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم ایسے پھل استعمال کریں جو کہ وٹامن سی سے بھرپور ہوں۔ تازہ پھلوں کا استعمال وٹامن کے سپلیمنٹ لینے سے بہتر ہے۔ تازہ پھلوں اور سبزیوں کا استعمال ہمارے جسم کی بہت سی کمیوں کو پورا کر دیتا ہے۔



ادلے کا بدلہ

محمد عبد اللہ: ہفتم اے



جو کسی کے لئے کنواں کھودتا ہے، خود بھی اسی میں جا گرتا ہے۔ اس لئے سیانوں نے کہا ہے کہ برائی کرنے سے پہلے سوچ لیں کہیں بعد میں پچھتانا نہ پڑے۔

ایک لومڑی ایک چیل کی سہیلی بن گئی۔ دونوں میں اتنا پیار ہوا کہ ایک دوسرے کے بغیر رہنا مشکل ہو گیا۔ ایک دن لومڑی نے چیل سے کہا: "کیوں نہ ہم پاس رہیں۔ پیٹ کی فکر میں اکثر مجھے گھر سے غائب رہنا پڑتا ہے۔ میرے بچے گھر میں کیلے رہ جاتے ہیں اور میرا دھیان بچوں کی فکر میں لگا رہتا ہے۔ کیوں نہ تم یہیں کہیں پاس ہی رہو۔ کم از کم میرے بچوں کا تو خیال رکھو گی۔"

چیل نے لومڑی کی بات سے اتفاق کیا اور آخر کار کوشش کر کے رہائش کے لئے ایک پرانا پیڑ تلاش کیا جس کا تنا اندر سے کھوکھلا تھا۔ اس میں شگاف تھا۔ دونوں کو یہ جگہ پسند آئی۔ لومڑی اپنے بچوں کے ساتھ شگاف میں اور چیل نے پیڑ پر بسیرا کر لیا۔

کچھ عرصہ بعد لومڑی کی غیر موجودگی میں چیل جب اپنے گھونسلے میں بچوں کے ساتھ بھوکی بیٹھی تھی۔

اس نے اپنا اور اپنے بچوں کا پیٹ بھرنے کے لئے لومڑی کا ایک بچہ اٹھایا اور گھونسلے میں جا کر خود بھی کھایا اور بچوں کو بھی کھلایا۔

جب لومڑی واپس آئی تو ایک بچہ غائب پایا۔ اس نے بچے کو ادھر ادھر بہت تلاش کیا مگر وہ نہ ملا اور اسکی آنکھوں سے آنسو بہنے لگے۔ چیل بھی دکھاوے کا افسوس کرتی رہی۔ دوسرے دن لومڑی جب جنگل میں پھر شکار کرنے چلی گئی اور واپس آئی تو ایک اور بچہ غائب پایا۔

تیسرے دن بھی ایسا ہی ہوا۔ اس کا ایک اور بچہ غائب ہو گیا۔ چیل لومڑی کے سارے بچے کھا گئی۔ لومڑی کو چیل پر شک جو ہوا تھا، وہ پختہ یقین میں بدل گیا کہ اس کے تمام بچے چیل ہی نے کھائے ہیں مگر وہ چپ رہی۔ کوئی لگہ شکوہ نہ کیا۔ ہر وقت روتی رہتی اور خدا سے فریاد کرتی رہتی کہ۔ اے خدا! مجھے اڑنے کی طاقت عطا فرما تاکہ میں اپنی دوست نما دشمن چیل سے اپنا انتقام لے سکوں۔

خدا نے لومڑی کی التجا سن لی اور چیل پر اپنا قہر نازل کیا۔ ایک روز بھوک کے ہاتھوں تنگ آ کر چیل تلاش روزی میں جنگل میں اڑی چلی جا رہی تھی کہ ایک جگہ دھواں اُٹھتا دیکھ کر جلدی سے اس کی طرف لپکی۔ دیکھا کچھ شکاری آگ جلا کر اپنا شکار بھوننے میں مصروف ہیں۔

چیل کا بھوک سے برا حال تھا۔ بچے بھی بہت بھوکے تھے۔ صبر نہ کر سکی۔ جھپٹا مارا اور کچھ گوشت اپنے پنوں میں اچک کر گھونسلے میں لے گئی۔

ادھر بھنے ہوئے گوشت کے ساتھ کچھ چنگاریاں بھی چپکی ہوئی تھیں۔ گھونسلے میں بچے ہوئے گھاس پھوس کے تنکوں کو آگ لگ گئی۔ گھونسلہ بھی جلنے لگا۔ ادھر تیز تیز ہوا چلنے

اس بار رمضان کے مہینے میں اسکول کی چھٹیاں بھی تھیں۔ سحری کے بعد نماز پڑھ کر جو سوتی تو ظہر سے ذرا پہلے جاگتی، پھر تھوڑی دیر بعد امی سے پوچھتی کہ افطاری میں کیا بنا رہی ہیں۔ اس کی والدہ جن چیزوں کا نام لیتیں تو منہ بسور لیتی اور اپنی پسند کی ایک آدھ چیز ضرور بنواتی۔ اس کی امی تین بجے سے ہی افطار کی تیاریوں میں لگ جاتیں۔

ساتھ میں کچھ چیزیں افطاری کے لئے اور دو قسم کے مشروب تو ضرور بنتے تھے۔ فاطمہ امی کی مدد بھی نہ کرواتی اور عشاء کی نماز پڑھ کر ٹی وی دیکھنے بیٹھ جاتی یا فضول قسم کے گیم شوز سے لطف اندوز ہوتی۔

فاطمہ کی خالہ زاد بہنوں نے اس کے یہ معمولات دیکھے تو بہت افسردہ ہوئیں۔ عائشہ خالہ کے گھرانے کے طور طریقے مختلف تھے۔ وہ بے جا اصراف کی قائل نہیں تھیں۔

وہ افطاری میں بس کھجور کے ساتھ پانی پی کر افطار کرتیں اور پھر نمازِ مغرب ادا کر کے کھانا کھا لیتیں اور پھر تراویح کی تیاری کرتیں۔ فجر کے بعد عائشہ خالہ اور ان کی بیٹیاں قرآن پاک کی تلاوت کرتیں۔ تھوڑی دیر آرام کرتیں پھر قرآن پاک کا ترجمہ اور تفسیر پڑھتیں۔ ہلکا پھلکا کھانے کی وجہ سے عبادت میں سستی اور گرانی محسوس نہیں ہوتی تھی۔

انھوں نے فاطمہ کو بھی سمجھایا کہ رمضان کا مہینہ ہمیں صبر کا درس دیتا ہے، نہ کہ حرص کا۔

جب ہم سادہ اور کم کھانا کھائیں گے تب ہی ہمیں غریب کی مشکلوں کا احساس ہو گا۔ فاطمہ اور اس کی والدہ بہت شرمندہ ہوئیں کہ عائشہ خالہ نے غیر اسلامی ملک میں رہتے ہوئے بیٹا اور صبا کی پرورش اسلامی اصولوں کے مطابق کی ہے اور وہ اسلامی ملک میں رہتے ہوئے بھی اسلام کی بنیادی تعلیمات سے دور ہیں۔ انھوں نے عبادت کی روح کو سمجھا ہی

لگی۔ گھونسلے کی آگ نے اتنی فرصت ہی نہ دی کہ چیل اپنا اور اپنے بچوں کا بچاؤ کر سکے۔ وہیں تڑپ تڑپ کر نیچے گرنے لگے۔ لومڑی نے جھٹ اپنا بدلہ لے لیا اور انہیں چبا چبا کر کھا گئی۔

نتیجہ: "جو کسی کے لئے کنواں کھودتا ہے، خود بھی اسی میں جا گرتا ہے"۔ اس لئے سیانوں نے کہا ہے کہ برائی کرنے سے پہلے سوچ لے کہیں بعد میں پچھتانا نہ پڑے۔



صبر کا مہینہ

وریشہ فہد خان ہفتم اے

رمضان کا مہینہ ہمیں صبر کا درس دیتا ہے، نہ کہ حرص کا۔ رمضان المبارک کی آمد تھی۔ فاطمہ کا گھرانہ رمضان کی تیاریوں میں مصروف تھا۔ ان کے ہاں رمضان میں افطاری کا بہت اہتمام کیا جاتا تھا۔ اس بار اور زیادہ کیا جانا تھا، کیونکہ اس بار فاطمہ کی خالہ عائشہ اپنی دو بیٹیوں بیٹا اور صبا کے ساتھ لندن سے ان کے گھر آ رہی تھیں۔ فاطمہ کو سحری کے لئے جاگنا بہت مشکل لگتا تھا۔



فاطمہ اور اس کی امی عید کی خریداری آخری عشرے میں کرتی تھیں۔ جب بازار میں تل دھرنے کو جگہ نہیں ہوتی اور ہر چیز کا بھاؤ آسمان سے باتیں کر رہا ہوتا ہے، لیکن انھیں ان سب باتوں کی بالکل پروا نہیں تھی۔

اس بار عائشہ خالہ نے ان کو بازار نہیں جانے دیا، بلکہ جو تحائف وہ وہاں سے لائی تھیں، ان سے کہا: ”تم لوگ عید پر یہی پہننا۔ مقدس راتوں کو اور ان قیمتی لمحات کو بازاروں میں ضائع کرنے کی کوئی ضرورت نہیں۔“

خیریت سے جب رمضان ختم ہوا تو اس بار عید پر فاطمہ اور اس کی امی کو الگ ہی سکون محسوس ہوا، کیونکہ اس بار انھوں نے رمضان المبارک الگ طریقے سے گزارا تھا۔ اس مبارک مہینے سے فیض یاب ہونے کی کوشش بھی کی۔ انھوں نے عائشہ خالہ کا دل سے شکریہ ادا کیا، جنہوں نے ان کی رہنمائی کر کے انھیں اندھیروں سے نکالا۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم بھی رمضان میں دوسروں کو کھلا کر خوش رہیں۔

کہ ہر انسان کو اپنے زندگی کا مقصد تلاش کرنا چاہیے، اور میری زندگی کی بڑی خواہش ہے کہ میں اپنی محنت اور صلاحیتوں کو استعمال کرتے ہوئے دوسروں کی مدد کروں اور ان کی زندگیوں میں اثر انگیز تبدیلی لاؤں۔

میری خواہش ہے کہ میں ایک معیاری زندگی گزاروں، جہاں عدل اور انصاف ہو، اور ہر انسان کو اپنی عزت اور حقوق کی پیمائش ملے۔ میں چاہتا ہوں کہ میں ایک اہم عہدے پر کام کروں، جہاں میں اپنی صلاحیتوں کو بروئے کار پہنچانا جاؤں اور میں اپنے ارادوں کو حقیقت میں تبدیل کر سکوں۔

میری زندگی کی سب سے بڑی خواہش

محمد اسماعیل: ہفتم اے

زندگی کے مقاصد کے علاوہ، میرا خواب ہے کہ میں ایک انسان دوستانہ معاشرے میں ہر ایک کی مدد کرنے کا ذمہ دار بنوں۔ میں چاہتا ہوں کہ میرے ارد گرد کے لوگوں میں خوشی، امن، اور اتحاد کی بنیادیں مضبوط ہوں۔

زندگی ایک حیرت انگیز سفر ہے جو ہم سب کو مختلف مقاصد، خواہشات اور خوابوں کا سامنا کرواتا ہے۔ میری زندگی کی بڑی خواہش ہے کہ میں اپنے عملی کارروائیوں کے ذریعے دنیا کو بہتر بنانے میں اپنا کردار ادا کروں۔

زندگی کے ایسے مقاصد جو انسان کو خوشی فراہم کرتے ہیں، انہیں پورا کرنا زندگی کی حقیقی کامیابی ہے۔ میرا اعتقاد ہے

دوسری جانب ٹیکنالوجی نے تعلیمی شعبہ کو بھی انقلابی طریقے سے بدل دیا ہے۔ اب طلبہ آن لائن کلاسز لے سکتے ہیں جو ان کے تعلیم کے معیار کو بہتر بنا رہا ہے۔ ویڈیو کانفرنس کی سہولت نے دورانیے کی پابندیوں کو ختم کیا ہے اور طلبہ دنیا بھر کے مشہور کالجوں سے تعلیم حاصل کر رہے ہیں۔ معاشی شعبے میں بھی ٹیکنالوجی کا اہم کردار ہے۔ آن لائن کاروبار کی بڑھتی مقبولیت نے مختلف افراد کی مالیت میں اضافہ کر دیا ہے اور نوجوانوں کے لیے کام کی پیشہ ورانہ راہیں فراہم کر رہا ہے۔

مگر ٹیکنالوجی کا غیر معقول استعمال انسان کی زندگی کو بھی متاثر کر رہا ہے۔ زیادہ استعمال سے انسان کی صحت پر برا اثر ہو رہا ہے جیسے کہ آنکھوں کا نقصان، دل کی بیماریاں اور دوسرے صحت کے مسائل بڑھتے جا رہے ہیں۔ ٹیکنالوجی کا استعمال بہت اہم ہے مگر ہمیں اس کا معتدل استعمال کرنا چاہیے تاکہ ہم اس کے فوائد حاصل کر سکیں اور نقصانات سے بچ سکیں۔ ٹیکنالوجی کو انسانیت کی خدمت کے لیے استعمال کرنا اہم ہے۔ ہمیں یہ یاد رکھنا چاہیے کہ ٹیکنالوجی صرف ایک ذریعہ ہے اور اس کو ہمیشہ انسانیت کے فائدے کے لیے استعمال کرنا ہے اگر ہم اسے معتدل طریقے سے استعمال کریں تو ہم ایک بہترین زندگی گزار سکتے ہیں۔

آبی آلودگی

محَب رسول: ہفتم بی

ہماری دنیا ان دنوں بہت سے مسائل سے دوچار ہے اس میں بیشتر مسائل ہمارے خود کے پیدا کردہ ہیں۔ آبی آلودگی ان میں سے ایک ہے۔ پانی قدرت کا ایک حسین تحفہ اور انسانی زندگی کے لیے انتہائی لازمی ہے۔ لیکن آلودگی اس پر مسلسل اثر انداز ہو رہی ہے۔

آخری نہیں، لیکن میری زندگی کی بڑی خواہش ہے کہ میں خود بھی خوش رہوں اور اپنے اور دوسروں کے لئے بھی خوشیوں کا باعث بنوں۔ خوشی اور امن کی دنیا میں زندگی گزارنا میری بڑی خواہش ہے۔

میری زندگی کی بڑی خواہش کو عملی انجام دینے کے لئے، میں محنت، عزم، اور ہمت کے ساتھ کام کرنے کو تیار ہوں۔ میری زندگی کا ہر ایک دن میرے اس مقصد کو حقیقت میں تبدیل کرنے کے لئے مختص ہوگا۔

ٹیکنالوجی کی اہمیت

ایمان گوہر: ہفتم بی



ٹیکنالوجی معاشی، تعلیمی، سماجی اور روزمرہ کی زندگی میں اہم کردار ادا کرتی ہے۔ آج کے دور میں ٹیکنالوجی کا اثر ہر شعبے میں محسوس ہوتا ہے۔ پہلے ٹیکنالوجی مواصلات کے شعبے میں بہتری لے کر آئی ہے۔ سیاروں کی تعمیر، موبائل فون، انٹرنیٹ اور دیگر مواصلاتی اوزار نے دنیا کو گاؤں سے شہر تک ایک دوسرے سے منسلک کر دیا ہے۔ اب انسان کسی بھی مقام سے دوسرے مقام پر بغیر کسی مشکل کے سفر کر سکتا ہے۔

ایک بہترین معاشرہ

مر تفضی محسن: ہفتم بی

ہمارے پیارے نبی ﷺ کا اخلاق اور کردار بہترین زندگی گزارنے کے لیے نمونہ ہے۔ وہ تمام مسلمانوں کے لیے رحمت بن کر آئے اور ان کی زندگی سے ایسی بہت سی مثالیں ملتی ہیں جن کی وجہ سے ایک بہترین معاشرہ قائم کیا جاسکتا ہے۔

ہجرت مدینہ کے بعد پیارے نبی صلی اللہ علیہ والہ وسلم نے مدینہ میں مہاجرین اور انصار کو آپس میں ملا کر بھائی بھائی بنا دیا۔ جن انصار کے پاس جو چیز زیادہ تھی انہوں نے وہ چیزیں اللہ تعالیٰ کے نبی کے کہنے پر اپنے مہاجرین بھائیوں کو دے دی۔ اس طرح معاشرے میں اخوت کی مثال قائم ہوئی اور مدینہ کے اندر عفو و درگزر کا دور دورہ ہوا۔ زکوٰۃ کا نظام متعارف کروایا گیا۔ ہر طرح کی تفریق ختم کی گئی۔

زکوٰۃ کے ذریعے سے غریب لوگوں کی مدد کی جاتی اس کے علاوہ حضرت محمد ﷺ نے خطبہ حجۃ الوداع کے موقع پر بھی ایک بہترین معاشرے کی مثال دی۔ اس میں انہوں نے بتایا کہ تمام لوگوں میں سے کسی کو کسی پر برتری حاصل نہیں بشرط یہ کہ اس کی بنیاد تقویٰ پر ہو۔ آپ ﷺ نے فرمایا جو تم خود کھاؤ وہی اپنے غلاموں کو کھلاؤ جو

خود پہنو وہی اپنے غلاموں کو پہناؤ بڑوں کی عزت کرو چھوٹوں سے شفقت سے پیش آؤ اس سے ظاہر ہوتا ہے کہ نبی ﷺ کی تعلیمات ہی بہترین معاشرہ کو قائم کر سکتی ہیں۔



شہروں اور صنعتی کارخانوں کا گندا پانی اور کیمیکلز نے آبی وسائل کو اس قدر آلودہ کر دیا ہے کہ یہ پانی زندگی کے لیے خطرہ بن گیا ہے۔ ہمارے دریاؤں میں آبی مخلوقات بہت کم ہیں جس کی بڑی وجہ آبی آلودگی ہے۔ جب یہ آلودہ پانی کھیتوں تک پہنچتا ہے تو ان کے نشوونما پر بھی اثر انداز ہوتا ہے اور جب یہ فصلیں انسان استعمال کرتا ہے تو معدے کی بیماریوں کا شکار ہو جاتا ہے دریائے سندھ میں 30 سے 35 نایاب ڈولفن مردہ حالت میں ملی ہیں۔

دریاؤں اور سمندروں میں بہایا جانے والا پلاسٹک جانور خود کھاتے ہیں اور اپنے بچوں کو بھی کھلاتے ہیں جس سے ان کی اموات واقع ہو جاتی ہیں۔ ہر سال سینکڑوں آبی پرندے مچھلیاں اور کچھوے پلاسٹک کھانے سے مر جاتے ہیں۔ ان سب نقصانات سے بچنے کے لیے بحری آلودگی کے منفی اثرات کے بارے میں آگاہی پیدا کرنے کی سخت ضرورت ہے۔ تاکہ آبی حیات کو بچایا جاسکے۔



میرا پسندیدہ موسم

نتالیہ احسن: ہفتم بی

میرا پسندیدہ موسم موسم بہار ہے۔ لفظ بہار بذات خود کتنا روح پرور لفظ ہے۔ بہار آتی ہے تو رنگہ گلستان بدلنے لگتا ہے۔ پتے زرد لباس اتار کر سبز محفل کے جوڑے پہن لیتے ہیں۔ درخت ہرے بھرے ہو جاتے ہیں جہاں باغوں میں خاک اڑ رہی تھی اب پرکیف ہلچل مچ رہی ہے۔ مرجھائے ہوئے پودے سرسبز و شاداب نظر آنے لگتے ہیں۔ سب شاخیں خوشی سے جھوم رہی ہیں۔ سبز پتے ہوا کے جھونکوں سے کھیل رہے ہیں۔

ذرا باہر نکل کر بہار کا عالم دیکھیں چڑیاں خوشی کے ترانے گا رہی ہیں۔ بلبل نغمہ سرا ہے۔ پرندے چچہا رہے ہیں چشموں سے صاف شفاف پانی بہہ رہا ہے۔ نرم نرم شاخیں لہلہا رہی ہیں۔ باد نسیم کے جھونکے اٹکیلیاں کر رہے ہیں۔ کبھی اس گل کو چھیڑتے ہیں کبھی اُس گل کو گدگداتے ہیں۔ پھول ہنس ہنس کر جھوم رہے ہیں۔ شاخوں پر کلیاں رقص کر رہی ہیں۔

موسم بہار فروری میں شروع ہوتا ہے اور اپریل تک رہتا ہے۔ اس موسم میں دن لمبے اور راتیں چھوٹی ہوتی ہیں۔



بازاری کھانوں کے نقصانات

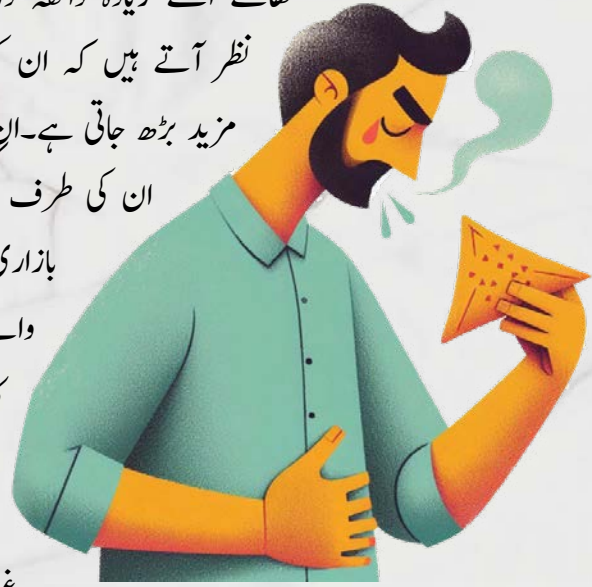
محمد حذیفہ: ہفتم بی

بازاری کھانے دیکھنے میں بہت مزیدار نظر آتے ہیں لیکن حقیقت میں وہ اتنے ہی خطرناک بھی ہوتے ہیں۔ بازاری کھانے اتنے زیادہ ذائقہ دار اور خوبصورت نظر آتے ہیں کہ ان کو دیکھ کر بھوک مزید بڑھ جاتی ہے۔ ان کی خوشبو ہمیں ان کی طرف کھینچتی ہے۔

بازاری کھانے بنانے والے بادرچی صفائی کا خیال رکھنے سے گریز کرتے ہیں وہ چیزیں یا تو غیر معیاری ہوتی

ہیں یا تو استعمال کے قابل نہیں ہوتی۔ جن اشیاء کا استعمال کھانے تیار کرنے میں کیا جاتا ہے وہ سستے داموں خریدی جاتی ہیں۔ بازاری کھانوں سے بیماریاں پیدا ہوتی ہیں جن میں معدے کی تیزابیت پیٹ کی بیماریاں شامل ہیں۔ علاوہ ازیں یہ بیماریاں آبادی بڑھنے کے ساتھ ساتھ بڑھتی جا رہی ہیں کیونکہ جب آبادی زیادہ ہوتی ہے تب لوگ زیادہ بازاری کھانوں کا رخ کریں گے۔

تمام شہریوں کو چاہیے کہ وہ اگر بازاری کھانوں کے خواہش مند ہیں تو وہ پہلے ایسے ہوٹلوں کا انتخاب کریں جہاں صفائی کا مناسب انتظام ہو اور اشیاء اچھی اور معیاری استعمال کی جاتی ہوں۔ تاکہ جن کو کھانے سے وہ بیمار نہ ہوں اور ان کی صحت متاثر نہ ہو۔



رہا۔ ایک دن، ایک دورہ کرنے والی ٹیم نے گاؤں میں اپنے میچ کے لئے اس ٹیم کو بلایا۔ گاؤں والوں نے علی کو اپنی ٹیم کا کپتان بنایا اور امید کرتے ہوئے کہا کہ وہ ان کو شہری ٹیم کے ساتھ مقابلہ کرنے کے لئے لے کر جائیں گے۔

میچ کا دن آیا، جب سب گاؤں والے اپنے کپتان کی توقع کے مطابق میدان میں آئے۔ میچ کا آغاز ہوا اور شہری ٹیم نے بہترین کارکردگی کا مظاہرہ کیا۔ مگر علی نے اپنی ٹیم کا حوصلہ بڑھاتے ہوئے ان کو ہارنے کیلئے تیار کیا۔ میچ کا وقت گزرتا چلا گیا علی کی ٹیم نے اچھا کھیلا جس سے شہری ٹیم کو بھی خوف محسوس ہونے لگا۔ آخری لمحوں میں علی نے خود گول کر کے اپنی ٹیم کو جیت کا سلام پیش کیا۔ یہ میچ علی کے لئے ایک منفرد موقع ثابت ہوا۔ جس نے اسے مقامی اور ملکی سطح پر شہرت دلائی۔ اس کی کامیابی نے ناصرف اپنے گاؤں کو بلکہ پورے علاقے کو بھی فٹ بال کے کھیل میں شہرت دلائی۔

موسم بہار میرا پسندیدہ موسم ہے۔ مجھے اس کا بے صبری سے انتظار رہتا ہے۔ اس میں میرے پسندیدہ پھل بھی کھانے کو ملتے ہیں غرض یہ کہ موسم بہار میرا پسندیدہ موسم ہے۔



جانباز کھلاڑی

عثمان گوہر: ہفتم بی

علی ایک چھوٹے شہر کے چھوٹے سے گاؤں کا رہائشی تھا۔ جہاں فٹ بال کیلئے پیشہ ور لوگوں کا کوئی ذکر نہیں تھا۔ اس چھوٹے محلے کے بچے فٹ بال کیلئے میدانوں کو ترک کر کے گلیوں میں کھیلتے تھے۔ محلے کے لوگ ان سے بہت تنگ تھے۔ لیکن ان کا جنون قائم تھا اور وہ کچھ بننا چاہتے تھے۔ انہی میں ایک نوجوان علی تھا جو فٹ بال کا حامی اور پیشہ ور ہونے کا خواب دیکھتا تھا۔ اس کے والدین اور دوستوں نے اس کی حوصلہ افزائی کی۔ علی نے گاؤں میں ایک ٹیم بنائی اور دن رات محنت کی۔ اس کا حملہ، لیڈرشپ اور فٹ بال طرز پر محنت کرنے کا جذبہ دیگر بچوں کو بھی متاثر کرتا

پاکستان زندہ باد

عبدالحمادی: ہفتم بی

پاکستان دنیا میں دوسری سب سے بڑی مسلم آبادی ہے۔ یہ انڈونیشیا سے دوسرے نمبر پر ہے۔ آبادی کا تقریباً پانچواں حصہ بین الاقوامی غربت کی لکیر فی دن (1.255) سے نیچے ہے۔ 60 سے زائد زبانیں پاکستان میں بولی جاتی ہیں۔





ہمارے کام وقت کے محتاج ہیں۔ وقت پر کام نہ کریں تو ناکامی کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا ہے۔ مسافر صبح ہی صبح چل دیتے ہیں کہ مسافت طے کرنی ہے اور مقررہ وقت پر منزل تک پہنچنا ہے۔ اگر مقررہ وقت پر نہ پہنچا تو کم نصیبی اس کا مقدر ہے۔

اللہ تعالیٰ نے سورج، چاند، ستاروں اور موسموں کو وقت کا پابند کیا ہے۔ موسم بھی ایک مقررہ وقت پر آتے ہیں باغوں کے پھول کھلتے ہیں۔ رات اور دن بھی وقت کی پابندی کے ساتھ آتے اور جاتے ہیں۔ وقت دریا کا بہاؤ ہے کہ گزرا اور گزرتا ہی گیا۔ اسے واپس آنے کا راستہ ہی بھول جاتا ہے۔ وقت نہ کبھی واپس آیا نہ آئے گا۔ جو وقت کا ساتھ نہیں دیتا وہ پچھتاتا ہی رہ جاتا ہے۔

طالب علم اگر وقت پر سکول نہ جائے تو تعلیم حاصل نہیں کر سکتا۔ کارخانہ دار وقت پر کام نہ کرائے اور مزدور وقت پر کام نہ کرے تو اسے کچھ حاصل نہ ہوگا۔ کہتے ہیں ایک منٹ کا بھولا ہوا لاکھوں کوسوں دور رہ جاتا ہے ایک سیکنڈ بھی ضائع کرنا خیانت مجرمانہ ہے۔

انگریزی پاکستان کی سرکاری زبان ہے اور حکومتی سطح پر استعمال کی جاتی ہے۔ پاکستان میں آبادی کا 98 فیصد حصہ مسلمانوں پر مشتمل ہے۔ پاکستان دنیا کا چھٹا بڑا فوجی طاقت رکھنے والا ملک ہے۔ پاکستان میں تمام قسم کے موسم پائے جاتے ہیں۔

برطانوی میگزین "اکنومسٹ" میں دنیا کے سب سے خطرناک ملک قرار دیے جانے کے باوجود سیاحت کی صنعت پاکستان میں بڑھ رہی ہے۔ پاکستان کا سرکاری اور قومی کھیل ہاکی ہے، تاہم کرکٹ سب سے زیادہ مقبول کھیل ہے۔ قومی ٹیم نے 1992 میں آئی سی سی ورلڈ کپ جیتا۔ پاکستان نے 2009 میں پہلی بار گالف ورلڈ کپ کے لئے کوالیفائی کیا۔ افغانستان سے تقریباً 1.7 ملین مہاجرین پاکستان میں رہتے ہیں۔ پاکستان تاریخ میں سب سے قدیم تہذیبوں پر مشتمل دنیا کا چھٹا سب سے بڑا ملک ہے۔

کے ٹو دنیا میں دوسرا سب سے بڑا پہاڑ ہے۔ پاکستان میں دنیا کا سب سے بڑا آبپاشی کا نظام ہے۔ دنیا کی بلند ترین انٹر نیشنل روڈ "شاہراہ قراقرم" دنیا کا آٹھواں عجوبہ ہے جو کہ پاکستان میں ہے۔ دنیا کی بلند ترین پولو گراؤنڈ شندور میں پولو میلے کا انتظام کیا جاتا ہے جو کہ پاکستان میں ہے۔ پاکستان کے قومی ترانہ کی دھن دنیا کی سب سے مشہور ترین دھنوں میں سے ایک ہے۔ میرے پاکستان کو اللہ تعالیٰ نے ہر نعمت سے نوازا ہے۔ پاکستان زندہ آباد!

پابندی وقت

ایمان کامران: ہفتم لی

گیا وقت پھر ہاتھ آتا نہیں
سدا عیشِ دوراں دکھاتا نہیں



وقت کی پابندی سے انسان خوشگوار زندگی گزار سکتا ہے وقت کی پابندی جتنی ایک طالب علم کے لیے ضروری ہے شاید کسی کے لیے اتنی ضروری ہو کیونکہ طالب علمی کا زمانہ انسان کی زندگی کی تعمیر کا بہترین دور ہوتا ہے۔ وقت کا پابند انسان جہاں بھی جاتا ہے کامیاب و کامران ہوتا ہے اس میں سستی اور کاہلی نام کو نہیں ہوتی۔ وہ ہر کام وقت پر کرنے کے لیے ہر وقت مستعد رہتا ہے اس کی طبیعت میں مستعدی اور چستی رہتی ہے۔ اصل میں روپیہ پیسہ دولت نہیں بلکہ وقت ہی دولت ہے زندگی گزارنے کے لیے وقت کی پابندی نہایت ضروری ہے۔

مشقت طلب ہے یہ زندگانی
پھر بھی صبر سے رہتے ہیں
اے کاش! کہ یہ وقت تھم جائے
ہم کیوں الجھتے رہتے ہیں
پر مقدر کا لکھا ہونا ہی ہے اُسے ہم
پلٹ نہیں سکتے
اسی لئے ہر کٹھن راہ پر چلتے ہی رہتے ہیں

روشنی کی راہیں: امید اور مضبوطی کا سفر زینب مرتضیٰ: ہفتم بی

صبر کا پھل میٹھا ہوتا ہے

فاطمہ عامر: ہفتم بی

ایک دفعہ کا ذکر ہے کسی گاؤں میں ایک عقل مند بوڑھی خاتون رہتی تھی۔ اُس کے پاس ایک خاص باغ تھا۔ جس میں ایک جادوئی پھول تھا جسے ”صبر کا گلاب“ کہا جاتا تھا۔ یہ پھول اپنی خوب صورتی کے لیے مشہور تھا اور اسے اگنے کے لیے بہت صبر کی ضرورت تھی۔ مریم جو اُس عورت کی پوتی تھی اُس کے ساتھ تجسس سے بھری ایک زندہ دل لڑکی آئی جو اس کی سہیلی تھی۔ وہ اس حیرت انگیز گلاب کو دیکھنا چاہتی تھی۔ اس ہی لیے اس نے مریم کے ساتھ مل کر ایک چھوٹا سا بیج لگایا۔

وہ لڑکی اسے پانی دیتی اور ہر وقت اس کی جانچ کرتی اس اُمید پر کہ یہ تیزی سے بڑھے گا۔ دن ہفتوں میں بدل گئے اور کچھ نہیں ہوا۔ مایوس ہو کر مریم مدد کے لیے نانی کے پاس گئی۔ نانی نے اپنی چھوٹی عمر میں اپنی بے صبری کے بارے میں اُسے اپنی کہانیاں سنائیں اور انتظار کی اہمیت

زخموں کی روشنی میں، غم کی گہرائیوں میں،
یہ زندگی کی داستانیں ہم جیتے ہیں، ہم مرتے ہیں،

جدوجہد کی راہوں میں، محنت کی بھوک میں،
ہم خوابوں کی جنگ لڑتے ہیں، امیدوں کی بستی بناتے ہیں۔

ظلم و ستم کی راتوں میں، انصاف کی صبح میں،
ہم اندھیرے کو ہرا کر، روشنی کی راہیں دکھاتے ہیں۔

دلوں کی دریاؤں میں، احساسات کی لہروں میں،
ہم محبت کی باتیں کرتے ہیں، خوابوں کی خوشبو لاتے ہیں۔

ہر زخم کی داستان، ہر غم کی کہانی،
ہمیشہ رہتی ہے، یہ زندگی کی راہیں، یہ محبت کی جھیلیں



رات کی چپ چاپ میں
چمکتے ہیں چاندنی کے
ٹکڑے
ستاروں کی چمک سے
، خوابوں کو بے روشنی کے
جھگڑے
ہنسی کی گلیوں میں
، روشنیوں کی ہے ہر راہ
کرتی ہے دلوں کو روشن
، خوشبو سے مہکے ہر جگہ



بیان کی۔ مریم اب سمجھ گئی اُس نے صبر کرنے کا فیصلہ
کیا۔ جیسے جیسے وقت گزرتا گیا چھوٹا سا بچ صبر کے گلاب کی
طرح ایک مضبوط پودا بن گیا۔ گاؤں والوں نے مریم کے
صبر اور نانی کی حکمت کا جشن منایا۔ صبر کا گلاب ایک
علامت بن گیا۔ جو سب کو سکھاتا ہے کہ اچھی چیزیں انتظار
کرنے والوں کو ملتی ہیں۔ اور اس طرح گاؤں کے لوگوں
کے دل میں صبر کے گلاب کی کہانی زندہ رہی اور ہر ایک
کو اپنی کہانیوں میں صبر کو اپنانے کی ترغیب دی۔
اس کہانی کا اخلاقی سبق یہ ہے کہ صبر کا پھل میٹھا ہوتا
ہے اور اچھی چیزیں اکثر انتظار کرنے والوں کو ملتی ہیں۔

محبت بھری بات ہے، ایک ہنسی کی کہانی
جیسے دلوں کو بھرتی ہے خوشیوں کی رانی
ہنسی کی گلیوں میں، محسوس ہوتا ہے جنون
کچھ کہنے کی ضرورت نہیں، دل کو ملتا ہے سکون

ہنسی کی گلیوں میں، دل کی باتوں کا اظہار ہے
یہاں کوئی غم نہیں، سب خوشیوں کا تہوار ہے
ہنسی کی گلیوں میں ہر ایک کونا ہے خوشبوؤں کا
یہاں سب اپنے ہیں، ایک سمندر ہے خوشیوں کا

ہنسی کی گلیوں میں نظم

دعائش الزمان: ششم اے

ہنسی کی گلیوں میں، دلوں کا رقص ہے
ہر روز نئی خوشیوں کی جھنکار ہے
یہاں ہر طرف خوشبوئیں ہیں محبت کی
چھپی ہوئی ہر گھڑی، کہانی ہے ایک ہنسی کی

ہنسی کی گلیوں میں چھپی ہوئی ہے مسکراہٹ کی دکان
ہر طرف ہنسی کی لہریں، خوشیوں کا سمندر ہے بہتان
ہر ایک کونے میں چھپی ہوئی ہے کوئی کہانی
جگہ سجا ہے جاناں، فسانہ مسکراہٹوں کا ہر

فلسطین-اسرائیل تصادم

مصطفیٰ مقبول: ششم اے

حکم پر مطیع ہوئی۔

آخر میں، میں اس تصادم کے آغاز کے بارے میں بات کرنا چاہتا ہوں جس کا الزام فلسطین پر لگایا گیا ہے۔ اگر ہم ابتدائی تحقیق کریں تو وہ زمین جو اب اسرائیل کی ہے وہ کبھی فلسطین کی سلطنت تھی۔ اسرائیل کو تھوڑی سی زمین دی لیکن اسرائیل نے امریکا کے ساتھ مل کر زیادہ فلسطینی زمین لی اور جب فلسطین نے اپنی زمین واپس چاہی تو اس نے اپنی بھر پور طاقت اور قوت کا مظاہرہ کرتے ہوئے اُن کی زندگیوں کو برباد کر دیا۔

میرا پسندیدہ موسم

زینب وقاص: ششم اے

پاکستان ان کچھ ممالک میں سے ہے جس میں سارے موسم دیکھنے کو ملتے ہیں۔ ان سب موسموں میں سے گرمی میرا پسندیدہ موسم ہے۔ مجھے گرمیوں کے موسم میں پھل بہت اچھے لگتے ہیں۔ ان میں سے میرا پسندیدہ پھل عام اور تربوز ہے۔ مجھے اس کا میٹھا ذائقہ بہت پسند ہے۔ مجھے گرمی میں ٹھنڈے مشروب پینا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ مجھے صبح گرمیوں میں سیر کرنے کا شوق ہے۔ اس سے مجھے سکون ملتا ہے۔ گرمیوں میں مختلف رنگ و نسل کے پھول دیکھنے کو ملتے ہیں جو مجھے بہت پسند ہیں۔

گرمیوں میں مجھے ٹھنڈے پانی سے نہانے کی عادت ہے۔ سکول کے بعد ٹھنڈی ٹھنڈی آئس کریم کھانے کا مجھے بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ میری سالگرہ بھی گرمیوں میں ہوتی ہے۔ میں اپنی تمام دوستوں کو اپنے گھر سالگرہ پر دعوت دیتی

ہم سب جانتے ہیں اصل موضوع فلسطین اسرائیل تصادم ہے۔ اس میں ان تمام تکالیف اور مشکلات کا ذکر ہے۔ جو ہمارے مسلم بھائیوں اور بہنوں کو بھگتنا پڑتی ہیں۔ فلسطینی بچے تعلیم حاصل کرنے کیلئے اسکول نہیں جا رہے ہیں جس سے ان کے ملک میں تعلیم یافتہ لوگوں کی کمی ہو سکتی ہے۔ اس تصادم کی وجہ سے صرف بڑے ہی نہیں بلکہ بچوں نے بھی مشکلات برداشت کی ہیں جب سے یہ تصادم شروع ہوا ہے مختلف ممالک دلیلوں پر بحث کرنے لگے جس میں تجارتی تعلقات کا بڑا اثر ہے۔

بہت سارے ممالک نے اسرائیلی علاقے پر میزائل برسائے لیکن ایک مسلم ملک نے روک دیا جو سعودیہ کے نام سے مشہور ہے اور ڈرتا ہے کہ یہ نئی مصیبت کا آغاز ہو سکتا ہے، مثلاً جب ایران نے اسرائیلی علاقے پر میزائل برسایا۔ میزائل کو گرانے کا حکم دیا گیا اور فوج بادشاہ کے



تھا جس نے مشکلات پیدا کیں۔ لیکن پاکستان نے اپنی ساری
دوبارہ بحال کی اور ملک کو ترقی دینے کا منصوبہ بنایا۔

پاکستان نے 1998ء میں اپنا ایک مضبوط جوہری ہتھیار تیار
کیا۔ جس نے اسے پوری دنیا میں ایک الگ مقام دلوا دیا۔
آج کے دور میں پاکستان مشکلات کے باوجود ایک آزاد ملک
بن چکا ہے۔ جہاں مختلف علاقوں میں مختلف ثقافتیں اور
زبانیں ہیں۔ ملک تعلیم، صحت، زراعت غرض کے ہر شعبے
میں ترقی میں کر رہا ہے اور دنیا میں اپنا مقام بنا رہا ہے۔

فیفا

عبداللہ منور: ششم اے

فیفا میرا پسندیدہ کھیل ہے۔ اس میں مختلف کھلاڑی ہیں جن
میں سے ہر ایک کا اپنا منفرد کارڈ ہے اور آپ انہیں اپنی ٹیم
میں شامل کرتے ہیں۔ میری ٹیم کو 93 درجہ دیا گیا
ہے۔ فیفا میں ہر کھلاڑی ایک حقیقی زندگی کا فرد ہے جو
بہترین پیشہ ور صلاحیتوں کے مالک ہیں۔ اس میں بہت
سے گیم موڈز ہیں۔

کھیل میں بہت سے ٹورنامنٹ ہیں۔ میری ٹیم میں
شندار کھلاڑی ہیں۔ انہوں نے حال ہی میں ایک
رمضان ایونٹ کا آغاز کیا جس میں آپ کو
حیرت انگیز انعامات مل سکتے ہیں۔ رمضان
میں آپ کو بیزیمیا یا ڈیمیلے جیسے مسلم کھلاڑیوں
کے خصوصی ورژن ملتے ہیں۔ آپ اپنے کھلاڑی
کو ان کی درجہ بندی بڑھانے کے لیے
تربیت دے سکتے ہیں۔

ککس کی مختلف قسمیں ہیں جیسے ہائیکسکل
ککس، اسکارپیون ککس اور سکزر ککس۔

یہ ایک اہم تاریخی واقعہ
کارڈز کی بہت سی مختلف قسمیں ہیں جیسے، فیوچر

ہوں۔ گرمیوں میں ہم پتلے کپڑے پہنتے ہیں اور ہم ٹھنڈے
پانی سے نہاتے ہیں۔

گرمی میں باسکٹ بال کھیلنے کا تو اپنا ہی مزہ ہے
۔ گرمی کے موسم میں بہت زیادہ بارش
ہوتی ہے اور میں اور میری سہیلیاں
بارش میں نہاتی ہیں۔ ہمیں اللہ تعالیٰ
کا شکر ادا کرنا چاہیے۔ کیونکہ اللہ نے ہمیں
سارے موسم دیے ہیں۔



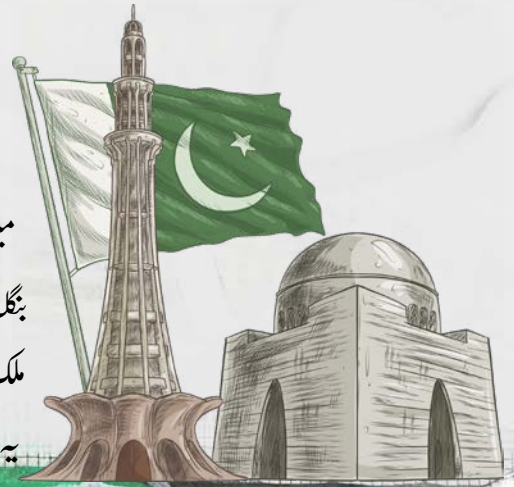
پاکستان کی تاریخ

امیر ذیشان: ششم اے

پاکستان کی تشکیل 1947ء میں ہوئی تھی۔ ہندوؤں اور
مسلمانوں کے درمیان اختلافات کے باعث مسلمانوں کو ایک
الگ علیحدہ ریاست ملی۔ محمد علی جناح نے پاکستان کی بنیاد
رکھی۔ پاکستان کی تاریخ میں ایک اہم واقعہ 1965ء کی
جنگ ہے جو بھارت کے ساتھ پیش آئی۔ اس جنگ میں ملک
کو مختلف حوادث کا سامنا کرنا پڑا، لیکن پاکستان نے اپنے مضبوط
عظائم اور بلند حوصلے کے باعث

اپنے مقامات کو دشمن
سے محفوظ
رکھا۔ ساتویں کی دہائی
میں، 1971ء میں

بنگلہ دیش کی تنازعات نے
ملک میں شدت پیدا کی۔
یہ ایک اہم تاریخی واقعہ





انہیں ٹرینڈ سیٹر، K-pop کا ولن اور K-pop کا چہرہ اور بہت سے خطابات سے نوازا گیا۔ وہ میری رول ماڈل ہیں اور وہ واقعی مجھے متاثر کرتی ہیں۔

محنت کی عظمت

منابل سلمان: ششم اے

علاقے میں روشنی کا طوفان بھرا ہوا تھا۔ دھوپ کی گرمی نے ہر کونے میں جلن بھڑکا دی تھی۔ گلیوں کی دیواروں پر سیاہ دھواں چھا گیا تھا جیسے کوئی آگ لگ گئی ہو۔ شہریوں کو سانس لینے میں مشکل ہو گئی تھی۔ ہوا میں آگ کی بو، گاڑیوں کا دھواں، اور صنعتی ذرات کی وجہ سے بہت زیادہ آلودگی پھیل گئی تھی۔



اسٹارز، آنیونز، اور ہیروز، آنیونز ریٹائرڈ کھلاڑی ہیں جو اب گیم نہیں کھیلتے ہیں اور ان میں زینڈین زیڈان، پیلی، رونالدو نزارو، رونالدینیو، اور ڈیوڈ بیگم جیسے لیجنڈز شامل ہیں۔ اگرچہ یہ صرف موبائل آلات پر دستیاب ہے۔

میری پسندیدہ گلوکارہ

رامین سمیر: ششم اے

میری پسندیدہ گلوکارہ بلیک پنک میں سے جینی ہے۔ اس کی عمر 28 سال ہے۔ وہ دوسرے بہت سے مشہور گلوکاروں میں بہت مشہور ہیں۔ اس کی ریپنگ کی مہارت کامل ہے اور مجھے اس کی آواز اور انداز بہت پسند ہے۔

انہوں نے 2018 میں اپنے پہلے سولو گانے سے ڈیبیو کیا۔ ان کے گروپ کے پاس 33 گانوں کے ساتھ 250 ایوارڈز ہیں۔ انہیں کنگ چارلس، کوچیلا، بہترین ایشیائی فنکار، بہترین لڑکیوں کا گروپ، موسیقی کے ساتھ بہترین روکی گروپ اور بہت کچھ سے نوازا گیا ہے۔ وہ 12 عالمی ریکارڈ کے ساتھ تاریخ میں دنیا کے سب سے بڑے لڑکیوں کے گروپ کے طور پر جانے جاتے ہیں۔ اس کا پہلا گانا بوبیا یوٹیوب پر 1.3 بلین ویوز رکھتا ہے اور اس کے سولو گانے کے 1.3 بلین ویوز ہیں۔ وہ K-pop کی تاریخ میں پہلی خاتون ہیں جو اپنے سولو پر ایک بلین ویوز تک پہنچ گئی ہیں۔ اس کی سب سے اچھی دوست اس کی مینڈ میٹ لیرا ہے جسے وہ اپنے مداحوں کے ساتھ پسند کرتی ہے۔ اس نے پوری دنیا کا ایک بہت بڑا مکمل ورلڈ ٹور کیا۔ وہ ماہانہ 20 ملین ڈالر کماتی ہے اور پیدائش کے بعد سے سب سے امیر پاپ آئیڈلز میں سے ایک ہے۔

کی تعلیم نے ان کے سیاسی کیریئر کے لیے ایک بہترین پلیٹ فارم فراہم کیا۔ وہ فلسطینی طلباء کی جنرل یونین کے صدر بن گئے، جہاں انہوں نے صیہونیت کے خلاف اپنی ناپسندیدگی کا اظہار کرنا شروع کیا۔ 1948 کی عرب اسرائیل جنگ جو اسرائیل کی ریاست کے قیام اور لاکھوں فلسطینی مسلمان بے گھر ہونے کا باعث بنی، عرفات کے لیے ایک اہم موڑ تھا۔ 1950 کی دہائی میں عرفات نے الفتح کی مشترکہ بنیاد رکھی جو ایک سیاسی عسکریت پسند گروپ تھا جو فلسطین کا ز کے لیے وقف تھا۔ عرفات کی فلسطینی قوم پرستی پر مبنی نظریہ نے انہیں فلسطینی مزاحمت کا چہرہ بنا دیا۔ عرفات کی قیادت 1967 میں چھ روزہ عرب اسرائیل جنگ کے بعد نمایاں ہوئی۔ 1969 میں وہ فلسطین لبریشن آرگنائزیشن (PLO) کے چیئرمین بن گئے۔ جو فلسطینی دھڑوں کے لیے ایک چھتری گروپ ہے۔ ان کی قیادت میں پی ایل او نے بین الاقوامی شناخت کی کوشش کی۔ جس کی وجہ سے عرفات نے 1974 میں اقوام متحدہ کی جنرل اسمبلی سے خطاب کیا جہاں انہوں نے مشہور طور پر اعلان کیا کہ اس کے پاس بندوق بھی ہے تاکہ ضرورت پڑنے پر وہ اپنے لوگوں کے لیے لڑ سکے۔



عرفات کی فلسطین ریاست کے حصول کی کوششیں غیر متزلزل تھیں۔ 1980 کی دہائی میں فلسطین اور اسرائیل کے درمیان ایک شدید تنازعہ دیکھا۔ جس کے نتیجے میں 1993 میں اوسلو معاہدہ ہوا۔ عرفات

ایک دن ایک چھوٹے بچے نے اپنے والد سے پوچھا: ہمارے شہر کی ہوا کیسی ہوگئی ہے؟
والد صاحب: اس کی وجہ ہم سب کی غفلت اور بے فکری ہے۔ ہم نے زمین، پانی، اور ہوا کو بے خوفی سے استعمال کیا اور اب ہمیں اس کے نتائج بھگتنے ہیں۔
بچہ فکر مند ہو گیا۔ اس نے سوچا کہ اس کی کیا ذمہ داری ہے اس معاملے میں؟

والد نے یہ دیکھتے ہوئے کہ اس کا بچہ خود بھی اس مشکل کا حل تلاش کر رہا ہے خوش ہوا۔ انہوں نے بچے کو سمجھایا کہ وہ بھی اپنے ہوشیاری اور محنت سے اس مسئلے کا حل تلاش کر سکتا ہے۔

اس کے بعد سے بچہ اور اس کے دوست اکٹھے ہو کر آلودگی کم کرنے کیلئے محنت کرنے لگے۔ وہ شہر کے ہر کونے میں پودے لگانے، صفائی مہم چلانے اور لوگوں کو آگاہ کرنے میں مصروف رہے۔ اُن کی محنت اور لگن سے شہر کی حالت بہتر ہونے لگی۔ دھواں کم ہونے لگا اور ہوا صاف ہونے لگی۔ لوگوں کی صحت میں بہتری آئی۔

یہ کہانی ہمیں یہ سکھاتی ہے کہ اگر ہم مل کر محنت اور ایمانداری سے کام کریں تو ہم کسی بھی مشکل کو حل کر سکتے ہیں۔

یاسر عرفات

محمد ابراہیم یاسر: ششم اے

یاسر عرفات، فلسطین اور مسلمانوں کی تاریخ کی ایک ممتاز شخصیت جو 24 اگست 1929 کو قاہرہ میں پیدا ہوئے۔ انہوں نے اپنے ابتدائی سال یروشلم میں گزارے۔ ان کا بچپن فلسطین کے برطانوی مینڈیٹ کے ہنگامہ خیز دور میں گزرا جس نے ان کے سیاسی سفر میں اہم کردار ادا کیا۔ عرفات کی یونیورسٹی آف کنگ فہد 1 میں سول انجینئرنگ

کو خوشی نہیں دیتے۔ انسان کو ہمیشہ دوسروں کے ساتھ شریک کرتے ہوئے، ان کے ساتھ ہمدردی اور ایک دوسرے کی مدد کرتے ہوئے خوشی ملتی ہے۔ اس دلچسپ کہانی نے ہمیں یہ سکھایا کہ حرص اور لالچ ایک انسان کو انسانیت سے دور لے جا سکتے ہیں۔

کو اسرائیلی رہنماؤں یتراک رابن اور شمعون پیریز کے ساتھ 1994 میں مشرق وسطیٰ میں امن قائم کرنے کی کوششوں پر نوبل امن انعام سے نوازا گیا تھا۔ اوسلو معاہدے نے فلسطینی نیشنل اتھارٹی (PNA) کو تشکیل دیا اور عرفات 1996 میں اس کے پہلے صدر بنے۔ عرفات 11 نومبر 2004 کو فرانس کے ایک فوجی ہسپتال میں انتقال کر گئے۔ یہ افواہ ہے کہ انھیں زہر دیا گیا۔ ان کی موت نے قیادت کا خلا اور فلسطینی سیاسی منظر نامے کو بکھیر کر رکھ دیا۔

لالچ کی سزا

شاہ زیب: ششم اے

پنجاب

عیشل ادریس ششم اے

پنجاب پاکستان کا صوبہ ہے جو کہ ملک کے وسطی مشرقی علاقے میں واقع ہے۔ صوبہ پنجاب رقبے کے لحاظ سے پاکستان کا دوسرا بڑا اور آبادی کے لحاظ سے سب سے بڑا

ایک گاؤں میں بڑے خوبصورت جنگل کے قریب ایک چھوٹا سا گاؤں تھا۔ اس گاؤں میں رہنے والے لوگوں کی روز مرہ کی زندگی سادہ اور پرسکون تھی۔ یہاں کے لوگ چاہتے تھے کہ جنگل کی زندگی اور خوبصورتیوں کا لطف اٹھائیں۔ ایک دن گاؤں کے بزرگ نے ایک خبر سنائی کہ جنگل میں ایک قیمتی پتھر پایا گیا ہے جس کی قیمت دنیا بھر میں بہت زیادہ ہے۔

اس خبر کو سن کر گاؤں کے لوگ بہت متحرک ہو گئے اور انہوں نے فی الفور جنگل کی طرف روانہ ہونا شروع کر دیا۔ ان میں ایک آدمی تھا جو کہ بڑا لالچی تھا وہ بھی پتھر کے لئے جنگل کی طرف چل پڑا۔ وہ دوسرے لوگوں کو پیچھے چھوڑ کر جلدی جلدی آگے بڑھ گیا۔

جنگل میں راستہ دشوار اور خطرناک تھا۔ مگر وہ آدمی حرص میں اس قدر ڈوبا ہوا تھا کہ سب کچھ بھول گیا۔ آخر کار وہ پتھر مل گیا تو اس نے دیکھا کہ وہ پتھر بہت ہی معمولی تھا۔ لیکن اپنے پاس رکھ لیا اور واپس گاؤں کی طرف روانہ ہو گیا۔ اس کے بعد وہ سمجھ گیا کہ حرص اور لالچ کبھی بھی انسان



صوبہ ہے۔ پنجاب کا رقبہ ۲۰۵۳۴۴ مربع کلومیٹر ہے اور

۲۰۲۳ کی مردم شماری کے مطابق اس کی آبادی ۱۲۷۸۸۹۲۲ افراد پر مشتمل ہے۔ اس وقت پنجاب کی وزیر اعلیٰ مریم نواز ہیں۔

بدلتی ہوئی دنیا

حریم سلیم ششم بی

اچھا بچوں ہوشیار ہو جائیں! آج ہم سب کہانی کی دنیا میں چلیں گے۔ جو بچوں کے دلوں کو خوشیوں اور حکمت سے بھر دے گی۔ ایک دن ایک چھوٹے سے گاؤں کے ایک چھوٹے سے بچے ناصر نے اپنے دادا سے مل کر ایک مختلف دنیا کی باتیں کیں۔ دادا نے اپنے زندگی کی سنگین رازوں کو اچھی طرح سے کہانیوں کے ذریعے بچوں تک پہنچایا۔ ناصر نے ایک روز دادا سے پوچھا؟ دادا: دنیا کیسی ہوتی ہے جب وہ بدلتی ہوتی ہے؟

دادا ہنس کر کہنے لگے بیٹا دنیا ہر لمحے میں بدلتی رہتی ہے۔ یہاں ایک خوبصورت بات ہے کہ ہر نیا دن ہمیں نئی مواقع دیتا ہے اور ہمیں مزید سیکھنے کا موقع ملتا ہے۔ ناصر نے خوابوں کی دنیا میں داخلہ کیا اور ایک جنون سے بھرا ہوا جنگل دیکھا جس میں بے شمار خوبصورت پتھر تھے۔ ناصر نے ایک چھوٹے سے پتھر کو ہلا کر دیکھا کہ وہ کس

پنجاب دو الفاظ پنج مطلب پانچ

اور آب مطلب پانی

سے مل کر بنا ہے۔

کیونکہ اس

سرزمین میں

پانچ دریا بہتے

ہیں جن کے نام ہیں

دریائے راوی ،

ستلج ، جہلم ، چناب

اور دریائے سندھ۔

پنجاب کو قدرت نے چار موسم عطا کیے ہیں: موسم گرما ، موسم خزاں ، موسم سرما اور موسم بہار۔ پنجاب کی زمین زرخیز ترین ہے اس کے علاوہ اس میں خوبصورت وادیاں اونچے اونچے پہاڑ سرسبز کھیت اور ریتلے صحرا بھی ہیں۔ یہاں کی مشہور فصلیں گندم ، چاول ، مکئی ، گنا ، کپاس

، آم اور کینو ہیں۔ صوبہ پنجاب کی مادری زبان پنجابی ہے۔

اس کے علاوہ سرائیکی اردو اور ہند کو بھی بولی جاتی ہے۔

ساگ ، مکئی کی روٹی ، لسی ، کباب ، پلاؤ اور کڑھائی یہاں

کے مرغوب کھانے ہیں۔ پنجاب کے دیہاتوں میں بچے اور

بچیاں شلوار قمیض چپل، دوپٹے اور کھسے پہنتے ہیں۔ لاہور،

فیصل آباد، ملتان، راولپنڈی، گجرات، مری پنجاب کے مشہور

شہر ہیں۔ پنجاب کی مشہور تاریخی عمارات میں سے بادشاہی

مسجد ، شاہی قلعہ ، شالیمار باغ، ہرن مینار ، قلعہ روہتاس

اور مینار پاکستان قابل ذکر ہیں۔





طرح رنگ بدلتا ہے۔ اس نے دیکھا کہ ہر پتھر مختلف رنگوں میں بدلتا ہے اور ہر ایک کا اپنا رنگ ہوتا ہے۔ ناصر کا دل خوشی سے بھر گیا اور اس نے دادا سے کہا دادا ہماری دنیا بھی بہت خوبصورت ہے۔ جیسے خوبصورتی سے بھرا ہوا یہ جنگل ہے۔ ہر روز ہمیں نئے دوست ملتے ہیں اور ہر روز ہمیں نئے مواقع ملتے ہیں۔ بالکل بیٹا یہی خوبصورتی ہے ہماری زندگی کی۔ ہر دن ہمیں نیا سبق ملتا ہے اور ہمیں مزید سیکھنے کا موقع ملتا ہے۔ دادا خوش ہو کر بولے۔

نہیں ہے۔ اسے اسی وقت پر ادا کرنا ضروری ہے۔ حقوق العباد سے مراد بندوں کے حقوق ہیں جن میں پڑوسی، مسافر، والدین اور اولاد کے حقوق شامل ہیں۔ ہر انسان پر یہ ذمہ داری ہے کہ وہ اپنے حقوق کو اچھے طریقے سے ادا کرے ان حقوق میں بھی کوتاہی سے ہمارے اعمال خراب ہوتے ہیں۔

اور اسی طرح ناصر نے اپنی دنیا میں بدلتی ہوئی ہر چیز کو خوبصورتی سے قبول کیا اور اپنی زندگی کو محنت، محبت، اور مزید سیکھنے کا موقع بنا دیا۔ یہ تھی ہماری کہانی بچوں! امید ہے کہ آپ نے اس سے کچھ نیا سیکھا ہوگا اور آپ کی دنیا بھی بہترین رنگوں میں بدلے گی۔

اچھا مسلمان ہونے کی خوبیاں

شافع عامر ششم بی

درد دل کے واسطے پیدا کیا انسان کو

وگرہ اطاعت کے لیے کم نہ تھی کرو بیاں

ایک مسلمان کے دو حقوق ہیں حقوق اللہ اور حقوق العباد۔ حقوق اللہ سے مراد وہ تمام فرائض ہیں جو اللہ تعالیٰ کی طرف سے اپنے بندوں پر مقرر کیے گئے ہیں۔

ان حقوق کو ہم تک پہنچانے کے لیے اللہ تعالیٰ نے انبیاء کرام کا سہارا لیا تمام انبیاء کرام نے صرف اللہ تعالیٰ کا پیغام پہنچایا بلکہ اس پیغام کو اپنی زندگی میں نافذ کر کے اس کا اصلی مظاہرہ کر کے دکھایا۔

حقوق اللہ سے مراد اپنے فرائض کو وقت پر ادا کرنا جیسا کہ نماز، روزہ، زکوٰۃ اور حج ان فرائض میں کوتاہی کی اجازت

ماحولیاتی آلودگی

حاجرہ احسن ششم بی

جدید دور سائنسی ایجادات کا دور ہے۔ سائنس نے جہاں ہمیں بہت سی نعمتوں سے نوازا ہے وہاں انسانی زندگی کے لیے پیش آنے والے خطرات اور ان سے بچنے کے طریقے بھی بتائیں ہیں۔ ان میں سے ایک ماحولیاتی آلودگی ہے جو



بہت بڑا خطرہ ہے۔

آلودگی ہمارے ماحول کو خاموشی سے دیمک کی طرح چاٹ رہی ہے۔ یہ ہوا، پانی، زمین اور صحرا کو بخر بنا رہی ہے۔ جس کی وجہ سے نئی نئی بیماریاں جنم لے رہی ہیں۔ ہم جس ماحول میں رہتے ہیں اس کو آلودہ کرنے میں کیمیکل گیسوں کا سب سے بڑا ہاتھ ہے۔ کارخانوں سے نکلتے ہوئے دھوئیں کے ذریعے یہ گیسیں فضا میں بھاری مقدار میں شامل ہو کر آلودگی کا باعث بنتی ہیں۔

ضرورت اس بات کی ہے کہ ہم اپنے ماحول کو صاف ستھرا رکھیں۔ جنگلات کی کٹائی کی روک تھام کریں۔ تاکہ ہمارے ارد گرد پھیلتی آلودگی پر قابو پایا جاسکے۔ معاشرے کے تمام طبقوں میں شعور پیدا کرنا چاہیے۔ تاکہ لوگ اپنے ماحول کو صاف ستھرا رکھیں۔

میرا یادگار سفر شایان علی ششم بی

جائیں گے۔ اگلے دن ہماری فلائٹ تھی میں پہلی بار جہاز میں بیٹھ رہا تھا۔ میں نے اور میرے بھائی حسام نے لندن جانے کی پوری تیاری کی۔ صبح جب ہم لیئرپورٹ پہنچے تو ہمیں بہت خوشی محسوس ہو رہی تھی۔ جہاز بہت بڑا تھا میں اور حسام ایک ساتھ بیٹھے تھے میں نے کھڑکی کے باہر دیکھا تو جہاز کے اندر سے سب کچھ بہت چھوٹا نظر آ رہا تھا۔ ہم نے جہاز میں ٹی وی دیکھا پھر کھانا کھایا اور ہم لندن پہنچ گئے۔

لندن کا موسم بہت خوشگوار تھا۔ ہم نے پرانی عمارتیں میوزیم اور پارک دیکھے۔ ادھر مزے مزے کے کھانے کھائے وہاں کے مقامی لوگوں سے ملے ان کے ساتھ اچھا وقت گزارا۔ ہم لیگو لینڈ پارک بھی گئے جہاں ہم بہت سے جھولوں پر بیٹھے میں نے وہاں سے بہت کھلونے لیے ہم لندن میں پانچ دن رہے۔

یہ میری زندگی کا ایک یادگار سفر تھا کیونکہ میں پہلی بار جہاز میں بیٹھا تھا اور پہلی بار ہی لندن گیا تھا۔ مجھے وہاں بہت مزہ آیا۔ میں یہ سفر زندگی بھر یاد رکھوں گا۔

میں بہت خوش تھا کیونکہ میرا آخری امتحان تھا۔ کل سے میری گرمیوں کی چھٹیاں شروع ہو رہی تھیں اس بار ابو نے وعدہ کیا تھا کہ وہ ہمیں چھٹیوں میں لندن لے کر



رمضان کی برکتیں

ابراہیم فیصل ششم بی

کی مشکلات کو دور کرے گا۔ رمضان کا مہینہ ختم ہوتے ہی لوگ عید الفطر مناتے ہیں۔ یہ ایک خوشیوں بھرا دن ہوتا ہے جہاں لوگ اپنے دوستوں اور رشتہ داروں کو عید ملنے ہیں اور خوشیاں مناتے ہیں۔

ماہ رمضان میں مسلمان دنیا بھر میں خوشی اور برکتوں کی راتیں مناتے ہیں۔ یہ ماہ ایمان، صبر اور برداشت کی تربیت دیتا ہے۔ روزہ رکھنا قرآن کی تلاوت کرنا اور دیگر نیکیوں کو زیادہ کرنا اس ماہ کی خصوصیات میں شامل ہے۔

سوشل میڈیا کے فائدے اور نقصانات

ایشل نعیم خان ششم بی

سوشل میڈیا ایک ایسا آلہ ہے جو لوگوں کو اظہار رائے، تبادلہ خیال، تصویر اور ویڈیوز شیئر کرنے کی اجازت دیتا ہے جس کی مقبولیت میں تیزی سے اضافہ ہو رہا ہے۔ سوشل میڈیا کی بدولت پوری دنیا ایک گاؤں میں تبدیل ہو گئی ہے۔ سوشل ویب سائٹس میں سے زیادہ تر لوگ فیس بک، ٹویٹر، یوٹیوب، گوگل وغیرہ استعمال کرتے ہیں۔

ہمیں نیوز چینلز بھی وہ معلومات نہیں دیتے جو کہ سوشل میڈیا کے ذریعے ہم تک پہنچتی ہیں مثلاً کشمیر کے حالات فلسطین کے حالات وغیرہ۔ قرآن و حدیث کی بھی شیئرنگ اور عقیدے کی درستی کا کام بھی کیا جاسکتا ہے۔

جہاں سوشل میڈیا کے فوائد ہیں اس کے نقصانات بھی ہیں۔ ہمیں میڈیا کے سماجی نقصانات سے بھی خبردار رہنا چاہیے۔ طالب علم سوشل میڈیا کا استعمال کر کے اپنا وقت ضائع کرتے ہیں۔ سوشل میڈیا کے ذریعے بہت سی خبریں بغیر



رمضان کی ابتدا دعاؤں کے ساتھ ہوتی ہے لوگ آپس میں خوشیاں بانٹتے ہیں۔ روزے داروں کے لیے دعائیں کرتے ہیں۔ مسلمان دینی اور دنیاوی زندگی کو بہتر بنانے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں۔ رمضان کی راتوں میں افطاری کے لمحے بھی بہت خاص ہوتے ہیں۔ لوگ اپنے پیاروں کے ساتھ افطاری کرتے ہیں اور اس وقت کو خوشی سے مناتے ہیں۔ زیادہ لوگ مساجد میں نماز پڑھنے کے ساتھ افطاری کرتے ہیں اور اللہ کی رضا کو حاصل کرنے کی کوشش کرتے ہیں۔

اس مہینے میں قرآن اور نماز پڑھنے کی بہت اہمیت ہے۔ مسلمان لیلة القدر کی رات کو عبادت میں گزارتے ہیں اور انہیں امید ہوتی ہے کہ اللہ ان کی دعاؤں کو قبول کرے گا اور ان



بنائیں گی؟ اس کے بعد جب میں روزہ رکھ کر سکول آیا پڑھا ، لکھا کھیلا۔ اس کی وجہ سے مجھے روزہ بہت لگا ابھی تو یہ پہلا روزہ تھا تو بعد میں کیا ہوگا یہی سوچتا ہوا میں گھر چلا گیا۔ پہلے روزے پہ میری امی نے میری پسند کی تمام چیزیں بنائیں۔ میں وہ ساری چیزیں دیکھ کر بہت خوش ہوا اور اپنی امی کا بہت زیادہ شکریہ ادا کیا۔ ان تمام مزیدار چیزوں سے افطاری کی اور اللہ کا شکر ادا کیا۔ اس کے بعد وہ دن اور آج کا دن میں سارے روزے رکھتا ہوں اور اللہ تعالیٰ کی اس مہینے میں نازل ہونے والی رحمتوں اور برکتوں کا شکر ادا کرتا ہوں۔ وہ لوگ خوش قسمت ہیں جن کو رمضان ملتا ہے۔ وہ رمضان کے روزے رکھتے ہیں۔ الحمد للہ! میں بھی ان خوش نصیبوں میں سے ایک ہوں۔

آلودگی ایک سنگین مسئلہ

آیت قمر ششم بی

ہمارے ماحول اور زمین میں چیزوں کا ملنا جو ہمارے لیے نقصان دہ ہے اسے آلودگی کہتے ہیں۔ صنعتیں تیزی سے بڑھ رہی ہیں۔ کارخانوں کی تعداد میں اضافہ ہو رہا ہے۔ کارخانوں کے کیمیائی مادے گیسوں اور زہریلے ذرات ہوتے ہیں یہ اشیاء جب زمین، پانی اور فضا میں جاتی ہیں اور کسی مقام پر جب یہ کیمیائی مادے زیادہ مقدار میں جمع ہوتے ہیں تب ان کے مضر اثرات ظاہر ہونے لگتے ہیں۔ اسے آلودگی کہتے ہیں۔

زمین کی آلودگی ایک سنگین مسئلہ ہے۔ جو ہمارے ماحول کو متاثر کر رہی ہے۔ آلودگی سے مراد نقصان دہ مادے کیمیکل فضلے اور کوڑے کے ذریعے زمین کی آلودگی ہے۔ یہ آلودگی

تحقیق کے آجاتی ہیں۔ لوگ اس کا غلط استعمال کر کے بلیک میل بھی کرتے ہیں۔ سوشل میڈیا کے استعمال سے لوگ ہر وقت مصروف رہتے ہیں۔ اپنے گھر والوں کو وقت نہیں دیتے سوشل میڈیا سے معاشرے میں فساد لڑائی جھگڑے ہوتے ہیں۔ لوگ اپنے فیک اکاؤنٹس بھی بناتے ہیں۔

رمضان کی برکتیں

موسیٰ حبیب ششم بی

ایک دن میں اپنے ابو کے ساتھ کرکٹ کھیل رہا تھا۔ ابو جان نے ایک دم پوچھا، "ہاں پھر روزوں کی کیسی تیاری ہے؟" میں نے کہا : ابو جان پہلے رمضان آنے تو دو ابو جان نے کہا : بیٹا کل پہلا روزہ ہے اور آج پہلی سحری میں نے کہا : کیا میں اس وقت بیچ پورا کرنے میں مصروف تھا اس کے بعد نماز پڑھی اور پھر تراویح پڑھنے چلا گیا۔ اب پورا دن ختم ہونے کو آیا میں نے اپنی امی سے ضد



کرنی شروع کر دی کہ میرا پہلا روزہ ہے اور ایک گھنٹے کے بعد میرا روزہ افطار ہونا ہے۔ آپ میرے لیے کیا خاص

سیرت النبی ﷺ میرہ حبیب ششم بی

محسن انسانیت ایک ایسا لقب ہے جو حضرت محمد ﷺ کے لیے استعمال ہوتا ہے آپ ﷺ کے اعلیٰ کردار، طریقہ زندگی، سچائی اور ایمانداری کی وجہ سے آپ ﷺ کو صادق اور امین کے لقب سے جانا جاتا ہے۔ کائنات میں آپ ﷺ کی حیثیت بے مثال ہے جو غار

حرا سے طلوع ہوئی اور ساری دنیا پر چھا گئی۔ آپ ﷺ کی سیرت، خوش مزاجی اور روزمرہ زندگی سے پتہ چلتا ہے کہ ہمارے نبی ﷺ سچ کے راستے پر چلنے والے انسان ہیں۔

حضرت خدیجہ رضی اللہ تعالیٰ عنہ کو جب

پتہ چلا کہ آپ ﷺ کی خوش اخلاق

ایمانداری سے دوگنا منافع ہوا ہے تو وہ بہت خوش ہوئیں اور آپ سے بے حد متاثر ہوئیں۔ آپ ﷺ کی زندگی میں بے شمار واقعات ہیں جن سے آپ صلی اللہ علیہ والہ وسلم کی ایمانداری اور سچائی کا پتہ چلتا ہے۔

آپ صلی اللہ علیہ والہ وسلم کی شخصیت ایسی تھی کہ نا صرف مسلمان بلکہ کافر بھی آپ صلی اللہ علیہ والہ وسلم کے طریقہ زندگی سے متاثر ہو کر دائرہ اسلام میں داخل ہونے پر مجبور ہو جاتے۔ ہم زندگی کے کسی بھی میدان میں ہوں آپ صلی اللہ علیہ والہ وسلم کی زندگی سے ہدایت لے کر ہم اپنی زندگیوں کو خوشگوار بنا سکتے ہیں۔ آپ صلی اللہ علیہ والہ وسلم نے ناصر ایسی زندگی بسر کر کے بتایا بلکہ اپنی زندگی



ماحولیاتی نظام، جنگلی حیات اور یہاں تک کہ انسانی صحت پر بھی مضر اثرات مرتب کر رہی ہے۔ ہمارے لیے یہ ضروری ہے کہ ہم اپنے ماحول کی حفاظت کریں اور زمین کی آلودگی کو کم کرنے کے لیے مناسب اقدامات کریں۔ جیسے فضلے کو ٹھکانے لگانے اور ری سائیکلنگ سے اپنی زمین کو صاف ستھرا اور صحت مند بنائیں۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگائیں زراعت کے لیے کھاد کا استعمال کریں۔ پلاسٹک کا استعمال کم سے کم کریں اور لوگوں میں آگاہی پیدا کریں یہ وہ تمام چیزیں ہیں جن سے ہم اپنے ماحول کو صاف ستھرا بنا سکتے ہیں۔

اگر ماحول صاف ستھرا ہوگا تو انسان بہتر طور پر اپنے کام سر انجام دے سکیں گے۔ ہماری صحت بھی اچھی ہوگی ماحول بھی اچھا ہوگا۔ جس کی وجہ سے ناصر معاشرہ صحت مند ہوگا بلکہ ملک بھی زیادہ سے زیادہ ترقی کرے گا اور ہم سب مل کر آلودگی سے پاک معاشرہ تشکیل دے سکیں گے۔

کامیابی ہو سکتی ہے۔ اس زمانے کی محنت ساری عمر کام آتی ہے اور جو طلبہ اس زمانے کی قدر نہیں کرتے وہ ساری عمر ذلیل و خوار ہوتے ہیں۔

محنت کر کے ہی انسان ایک الگ حیثیت بنا سکتا ہے اور کامیابی کی طرف گامزن ہو سکتا ہے لگاتار محنت اور مستقل مزاجی ایک نہ ایک دن اس کو اس کی منزل تک پہنچا دیتی ہے۔ اور وہ ناصر آپ کے لیے ایک قابلِ فخر دن ہوتا ہے بلکہ آپ کے والدین اور اساتذہ کے لیے بھی ایک کبھی نہ بھلائی جانے والی گھڑی ہوتی ہے۔ سکول دیکھا جائے تو زندگی کے چند ابتدائی سال ہیں مگر آنے والی زندگی کا انحصار انہی قیمتی دنوں پر ہوتا ہے۔

میری پسندیدہ شخصیت

محمد بن بلال ششم بی

ایڈیسن کا نام تو آپ نے سنا ہوگا۔ دنیا کا مشہور امریکی سائنسدان جس کی ایجاد کی بدولت آج ہمارے گھر، شہر اور بازار روشن ہیں۔ رات کے اندھیرے میں ایک انگلی سے بٹن دبانے سے کمرہ منور ہو جاتا ہے پھر ہم دن کی طرح سارے کام کرتے پھرتے ہیں۔ ذرا سی دیر کے لیے سوچے کہ اگر ایڈیسن نے بلب ایجاد نہ کیا ہوتا تو آج بغیر روشنی کے ہمارا کیا حال ہوتا۔ بلاشبہ اس صدی کی زندگی کی آسائشوں میں بجلی کی روشنی سر فہرست ہے۔

ایڈیسن کچھ دنوں سے مسلسل بلب پر تحقیق کر رہا تھا مگر کامیابی نصیب نہیں ہو رہی تھی



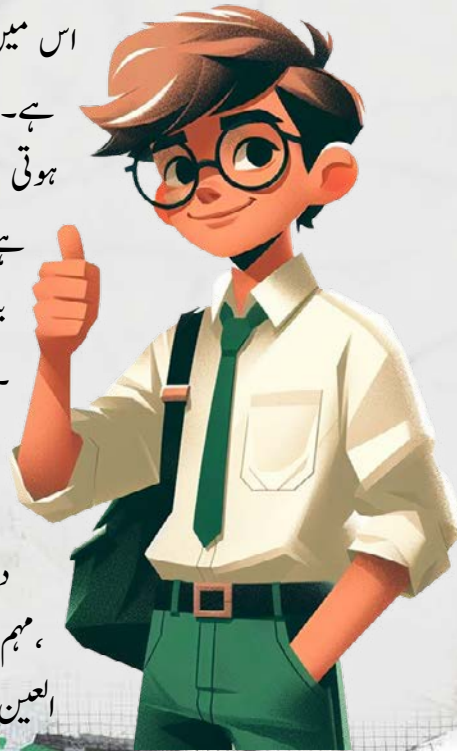
میں ان تمام چیزوں پر کاربند بھی رہے۔ ہمیں بھی چاہیے کہ آپ صلی اللہ علیہ والہ وسلم کی سیرت النبی پر چلتے ہوئے اپنی زندگیوں کو آپ ﷺ کی بتائی ہوئی سنت کے مطابق گزاریں۔

سکول کی زندگی

ہادی ہارون ششم بی

زندگی میں انسان بہت سے مرحلوں اور بہت سی منزلوں سے گزرتا ہے۔ زندگی کے حصے میں سکول کی زندگی سب سے زیادہ اہمیت رکھتی ہے۔ سکول وہ جگہ ہے جہاں پر قوم کے نو نہالوں کو زیورِ علم سے آراستہ کیا جاتا ہے اور انہیں نیک و بد کی تمیز سکھائی جاتی ہے۔ ان کی ذہنی پرواز کو بلندی بخشی جاتی ہے۔ ان کے اخلاق و اطوار میں نکھار پیدا کیا جاتا ہے اور افکار و عادات میں پاکیزگی کا رنگ بھرا جاتا ہے۔ ان کے شعور کو پختہ کیا جاتا ہے اور افکار و عادات میں وسعت پیدا ہوتی ہے۔ سکول کی زندگی کا زمانہ بھی سنہری زمانہ کہلاتا ہے۔

اس میں ذہن تفکرات سے آزاد ہوتا ہے۔ کوئی معاشی ذمہ داری نہیں ہوتی اس میں انسان اپنی نیند سوتا ہے اپنی نیند جاگتا ہے۔ یہ زندگی بنانے اور گزارنے کا زمانہ ہے۔ یہ زندگی کا وہ حصہ ہے جس میں طالب علم جو چاہے بن سکتا ہے ڈاکٹر، انجینئر، قانون دان، سائنس دان، استاد، کھلاڑی، مہم جو، جنگجو وغیرہ۔ جو بھی نصب العین سامنے رکھا جائے گا اس میں



اور ڈاکٹریٹ کی ڈگریاں حاصل کیں۔ وطن واپسی پر وکالت کا پیشہ اختیار کیا۔ 1930 میں خطبہ الہ آباد میں مسلمانوں کے لیے ایک الگ ملک کا نظریہ پیش کیا۔ ان کا انتقال 1938 میں ہوا اور لاہور میں شاہی مسجد کے قریب دفن ہوئے۔

علامہ اقبال نے اردو فارسی دونوں زبانوں میں پراثر اور پرسوز شاعری کی۔ انہوں نے اپنی شاعری کا آغاز غزل گوئی سے کیا مگر بعد میں زیادہ تر توجہ نظم نگاری کی جانب مبذول کر دی کیونکہ قوم تک اپنا پیغام پہنچانے کا یہ زیادہ موثر ذریعہ تھا۔ آپ اللہ تعالیٰ اور اس کے رسول صلی اللہ علیہ والہ وسلم کے سچے عاشق تھے اور اس چاہت اور عقیدت کا اظہار جا بجا ان کے کلام میں دکھائی دیتا ہے۔

اقبال نے محض روایتی عشق و عاشقی کے موضوعات سے ہٹ کر اپنی شاعری میں زندگی، کائنات، خدا، ابلیس، عقل و خرد، تصوف، قومیت، مرد مومن، سیاست و مملکت اور خودی و بے خودی کا فلسفہ پیش کیا۔ اس میں کوئی شک نہیں کہ اقبال جیسا عظیم شاعر اور فلسفی آج تک پیدا نہ ہو سکا۔

وہ اس جستجو میں تھا کہ شیشے کے بلب کے اندر کیا چیز استعمال کرے جو بھر کی رو گزرنے سے روشنی دے سکے یہ روشنی دیرپا ہونے کے ساتھ سستی بھی ہو مسئلہ یہ تھا کہ ایڈسین میں پہلے ایک بہت قیمتی دھات پلاٹینم کا تار استعمال کیا تھا اس بلب نے روشنی تو دین مگر پلاٹینم اتنا مہنگا ہوتا ہے کہ یہ بلب بہت امیر لوگ ہی استعمال کر سکتے تھے پھر اس نے کاغذ کو جلا کر کاربن سے تجربات کیے مگر ناکامی ہوئی ایک رات اسی سوچ میں بیٹھا سگار پی رہا تھا کہ اس کے کوٹ کا ایک بٹن ٹوٹ گیا اور اس کا دھاگہ ایڈسین کے ہاتھ میں آ گیا۔ اس کے تیز ذہن میں یہ بات آئی کہ دھاگے کو دیر تک جلا کر دھاگے کی شکل کے کاربن سے یہ کام ہو سکتا ہے اس کی تجربہ گاہ میں جو 30 40 آدمی کام کرتے تھے وہ سبھی اس کام میں لگ گئے۔

جلے ہوئے دھاگوں کو تار کی طرح بلب کے اندر رکھا گیا اس کے اندر سے برقی رو گزاری گئی تو بلب جل اٹھا اور تیز روشنی ہو گئی یہ ایڈسین کا پہلا کامیاب بجلی کا بلب تھا یہ بلب 40 گھنٹے تک روشن رہا ایک سال کے اندر ہی ایسا بلب ایجاد کر لیا گیا جو 5 سو گھنٹے جل سکتا تھا پھر ایڈسین نے نیویارک کی سڑک پر سینکڑوں بلب جلا کر اس ایجاد کا مظاہرہ کیا۔

علامہ محمد اقبال

عبداللہ ضیا ششم بی



ہمارے قومی شاعر اور ملی شاعر، مفکر اور نظریہ پاکستان کے خالق علامہ محمد اقبال سیالکوٹ میں پیدا ہوئے۔ آپ کے والد کا نام شیخ نور محمد تھا۔ آپ نے ابتدائی تعلیم سیالکوٹ سے حاصل کی گورنمنٹ کالج لاہور سے فلسفے میں ایم اے کیا۔ اعلیٰ تعلیم کے لیے یورپ گئے اور وہاں سے بار ایٹ لا

سليم الرحمان

مقابلہ مضمون نویسی

موبائل فون روز مرہ زندگی کی بنیادی ضرورت بن چکا ہے

رانیہ قمر: ہشتم اے

موبائل فون کا استعمال درست طریقے سے نہیں کیا جا رہا۔ ہمیں موبائل فون سے کسی سے بات کرنے یا کبھی کبھار ہوئی کھیل کھیلنے کے لیے ہی استعمال کرنا چاہیے موبائل فون سے کچھ معلومات تلاش کرنی ہے یا کسی کو پیغام بھجوانا ہے تو سوشل میڈیا استعمال کر سکتے ہیں لیکن سارا دن اسی پر گزار دینا عقلمندی کا تقاضا نہیں ہے یہ موبائل فون لوگوں کو مالی طور پر بھی نقصان پہنچا رہا ہے اس ساری بحث سے یہ ثابت ہوتا ہے کہ موبائل فون لوگوں کی زندگی کا ایک اہم جز بن چکا ہے لوگ موبائل کے شوقین ہیں اور انہیں موبائل کے سوا کسی چیز کی طرف توجہ دینے کی فرصت نہیں لہذا یہ کہنا غلط نہیں ہوگا کہ موبائل فون آج کے انسان کی بنیادی ضرورت نہیں عادت بن چکا ہے۔



میں اس رائے سے پوری طرح متفق نہیں ہوں کہ آج کل موبائل فون ایک بنیادی ضرورت بن چکا ہے بلکہ کہنا تو یہ چاہیے کہ موبائل فون وبال جان بن چکا ہے۔ اب دیکھیے اس کے بغیر لوگوں کا دن نہیں گزرتا۔ وہ اپنا آدھے سے زیادہ وقت موبائل فون پر ہی گزارتے ہیں۔ انہیں صرف موبائل فون سے ہی خوشی حاصل ہوتی ہے اور موبائل فون بھی اب ان کے لیے خوشی اور تفریح کا واحد ذریعہ بن کر رہ گیا ہے۔ موبائل فون استعمال کرتے ہوئے لوگوں کو وقت گزرنے کا احساس ہی نہیں ہوتا۔

موبائل فون کے بہت سے منفی اثرات بھی ہیں۔ موبائل فون ایک انسان کو دماغی طور پر کمزور کر دیتا اور جو کہ بہت نقصان دہ بات ہے۔ انسان اس چھوٹی سی مشین میں قید ہو کر رہ جاتا ہے۔ زیادہ موبائل استعمال کرنے سے آپ کی آنکھیں کمزور ہو جاتی ہیں۔ موبائل فون آپ کی زندگی پر بھی برے اثرات مرتب کرتا ہے۔ آج کل لوگ صرف موبائل فون پر ہی انحصار کرنے لگے ہیں موبائل فون استعمال کرنے سے رات کو سوتے ہوئے دقت میں پیش آنے لگی ہے۔ اس کے علاوہ بیٹھ کر ہر وقت موبائل استعمال کرنا موٹاپے کا باعث بن رہا ہے۔ اکثر لوگوں کو موبائل فون کے چکر میں بھوک تک نہیں لگتی۔

شجرکاری کی اہمیت اور افادیت

منیل رحمان ہفتم اے

میں زرخیز زمین ختم ہو سکتی ہے۔ لوگ زمین پر پودے اگانے کی بجائے ڈیم بنا رہے ہیں۔ جس میں نہ صرف درختوں کی جگہ بلکہ ان سے حاصل کردہ جڑی بوٹیاں بھی گنوا سکتے ہیں۔ اس کی وجہ سے اکسیجن کی کمی بھی ہو سکتی ہے۔ ہمیں زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگانے چاہیں۔

شجرکاری کی اہمیت اور افادیت

نتالیہ احسن ہفتم بی

منزل سے آگے بڑھ کر منزل تلاش کر مل جائے تجھ کو دریا تو سمندر تلاش کر اس شعر میں ہمیں یہ بتایا جا رہا ہے کہ شجرکاری کی اہمیت کیا ہے؟ اور وہ کتنی ضروری ہے۔ شجرکاری زیادہ تر کچھ ہی علاقوں میں ہوتی ہے۔

ایک شہر سے دوسرے شہر سامان کو لانا مشکل ہوتا ہے۔ شجرکاری کر کے آپ کو لکھنے کے لیے کاغذ ملتا ہے۔ شجرکاری سے سانس لینا آسان ہو جاتا ہے۔ جب زیادہ درخت ہوں تو سانس لینا آسان ہوگا درخت شہر کو خوبصورت بناتے ہیں رنگین بناتے ہیں۔ سڑکوں پر مختلف قسم کے درخت حسین لگتے ہیں۔ شجرکاری سے ہمیں تازہ پھل ملتے ہیں۔ کچھ لوگوں نے اپنے گھر میں شجرکاری کی ہے۔ شجرکاری کرنا بھی ایک محنت طلب کام ہے یہ ہر کوئی نہیں کر سکتا۔ شجرکاری سے

جانوروں کو سانس لینے میں

آسانی ہوتی ہے۔ اس کی

وجہ سے ان کے کھانے

میں کمی نہیں آتی۔

شجرکاری بہت اہمیت

رکھتی ہے۔ ایک ملک کی

آبادی کو چاہیے کہ

زیادہ سے زیادہ پودے

لگائیں۔ شجرکاری ضروری

ہے تاکہ ہم ماحول کی

آلودگی سے بچے

رہیں آج کل کی

دنیا میں جتنی فضائی آلودگی ہے اس کو ختم کرنے کے لیے

شجرکاری بہت اہمیت رکھتی ہے جانوروں کے لیے پودے

ایک خوشگوار ماحول بنانے میں اہم حیثیت رکھتے ہیں۔

ملک کی حکومت کو چاہیے کہ شجرکاری مہم کا اہتمام کرے۔

ملک میں رہنے والے لوگوں کو چاہیے اپنے ارد گرد کی جگہ

کو سرسبز رکھیں درخت اگائیں درخت اگانے سے ہمیں

اکسیجن ملتی ہے سیلاب کو روکا جاسکتا ہے موسم بھی خوشگوار

ہوتا ہے۔ اگر آپ کسی پارک میں جائیں تو آپ چھاؤں

میں بیٹھنا پسند کریں گے اور وہ چھاؤں ہمیں درخت دیتے

ہیں۔ درختوں میں سے آپ سے بہت سی مفید چیزیں بھی

میسر ہو سکتی ہیں جیسے پھل، لکڑی اور لیٹیکس جس سے

پلاسٹک بنتا ہے۔

پاکستان کو اللہ نے بہت زرخیز زمین سے نوازا ہوا ہے۔ ہمیں

چاہیے اس کو ٹھیک ٹھیک استعمال کریں۔ پاکستان میں زرخیز

زمین پر گھر بنائے جا رہے ہیں جس سے آنے والے دنوں





بازاروں میں گھومتے ہیں۔ من پسند چیزیں خریدتے ہیں اور اپنے خاندان والوں کے ساتھ اچھا وقت گزارتے ہیں۔ سیر و سیاحت کے دوران ہم مختلف ممالک اور علاقوں کے لوگوں سے ملتے ہیں۔ ہم ان کی زبان کے بارے میں جانتے ہیں۔ ان کے لباس کے بارے میں جانتے ہیں۔ ان کے رہن سہن کے بارے میں ہمیں معلومات ملتی ہیں ان کے کھانوں کو کھاتے ہیں۔ غرض کے سیر و سیاحت جو ہے وہ ہماری زندگی میں بے حد ضروری ہے۔

انسانی زندگی میں کھیل کس قدر اہم ہے

حرم نواز: ششم بی

انسانی زندگی میں صرف پڑھائی ہی اہم نہیں ہے بلکہ کھیل بھی ضروری ہیں۔ ہم پڑھ لکھ کر کچھ بن تو جائیں گے لیکن ہماری صحت اچھی نہیں ہوگی اگر ہم کھیلیں گے نہیں تو ہم کمزور پڑ جائیں گے ہماری ہڈیوں میں طاقت

درخت ہمیں مزیدار پھل مہیا کرتا ہے۔ درخت ہمیں شدید دھوپ میں سایہ دیتا ہے۔ جو لوگ شجر کاری کرتے ہیں ان کے لیے آسانیاں پیدا کرنے سے ثواب ملتا ہے۔

درخت شہر کو خوبصورت بناتے ہیں اور سنگین خطرات سے بچاتے ہیں۔ سڑک پر مختلف قسم کے درخت بہت حسین لگتے ہیں۔ شجر کاری سے ہمیں تازہ پھل ملتے ہیں کچھ لوگوں نے اپنے گھر میں شجر کاری کی ہوئی ہے شجر کاری کرنا بھی ایک محنت طلب کام ہے ہر کوئی اسے نہیں کر سکتا۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم زیادہ سے زیادہ جگہ شجر کاری کریں شجر کاری کی مہم کو چلانا اور اس میں حصہ لینا اپنا فرض بنا لیں۔

پروں کو کھول زمانہ اڑان دیکھتا ہے زمین پہ بیٹھ کے کیا آسمان دیکھتا ہے۔ اس شعر میں یہ بتایا جا رہا ہے کہ ہمیں کوشش کرنی چاہیے اور آگے بڑھتے رہنا چاہیے

سیر و سیاحت کیوں ضروری ہے

فاطمہ عامر ہفتم بی

سیر و سیاحت بہت ضروری ہے اس میں خاص راز اور فائدہ مند چیزیں بھی ہیں۔ سیر و سیاحت میں آپ بہت جگہ جا سکتے ہیں۔ جیسے کہ دبئی، امریکہ، لاہور، کراچی اور لندن جب آپ کو اسکول سے چھٹیاں ہوتی ہیں آپ اتنے خوش ہوتے ہیں کہ آپ کی خوشی کا ٹھکانہ نہیں ہوتا۔ لیکن ایسا کیوں نہیں آپ کو بتاتی ہوں اس لیے کہ ہمیں ان چھٹیوں میں سیر کرنے کے لیے الگ الگ جگہوں پر جانا ہوتا ہے۔ سیر کرنے سے بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ ہم اچھے اچھے کھانے کھاتے ہیں۔ اچھے اچھے ہوٹلوں میں ٹھہرتے ہیں۔ خوبصورت

تو ہمیں وٹامن ڈی ملتا ہے۔

ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم موبائل اور ٹی وی کو چھوڑ کر باہر جا کر کھیلیں لیکن پڑھنا نہ چھوڑیں کیونکہ پڑھنا بھی ضروری ہے۔

انسانی زندگی میں کھیل کس قدر اہم ہیں

حمنہ یوسف: ششم اے

انسانی زندگی میں کھیل اس لیے ضروری ہے کیونکہ اگر ہم کھیلیں گے نہیں تو ہم موٹے ہو جائیں گے۔ ہماری صحت بھی خراب ہو سکتی ہے۔ ہم لوگوں کو روزانہ کم سے کم دو گھنٹے باہر کھیلنا چاہیے۔ تاکہ ہماری صحت بھی اچھی رہے اور ہم موٹے بھی نہ ہوں۔

کھیلنے کے کچھ فائدے بھی ہیں اور کچھ نقصان بھی ہیں۔ اس کا نقصان یہ ہے کہ اگر ہم بہت زیادہ کھیلیں گے۔ تو ہماری پڑھائی متاثر ہوگی اور بہت زیادہ کھیلنے سے ہماری طبیعت بھی خراب ہو سکتی ہے۔ اس کے فائدے یہ ہیں کہ ہم موٹے نہیں ہوں گے سست نہیں ہوں گے۔ ہم ہر وقت چاک و چوبند رہیں گے۔

ہمیں کھیلنے اور پڑھنے کے ساتھ ساتھ ورزش بھی کرنی چاہیے۔ ہمیں اپنی پڑھائی پر بھی توجہ دینی چاہیے نہ صرف کھیل پر توجہ دیں۔ اگر ہمیں کسی کھیل میں دلچسپی ہے اس میں حصہ لیں اور باہر کے ملک جا کر ان لوگوں کے ساتھ بھی کھیلیں اور وہاں کے کھلاڑیوں سے دوستی کریں۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم زیادہ سے زیادہ اپنی صحت کا خیال رکھیں۔



نہیں ہوگی۔ فٹبال تیراکی، کرکٹ، باسکٹ بال اور بھی بہت سارے کھیل ہماری صحت کے لیے بہت ضروری ہیں۔ اگر ہم گھر میں بیٹھے رہیں اور موبائل میں لگے رہیں تو اس سے ہم سست پڑ جائیں گے اور اس سے ہماری آنکھیں بھی کمزور ہو جائیں گی۔ اگر ہم باسکٹ بال کھیلیں تو اس سے ہمارا قد لمبا ہوگا فٹبال کھیلنے سے ہمارے اندر طاقت آئے گی۔ ہمارے پیارے نبی حضرت محمد صلی اللہ علیہ والہ وسلم کو تیراکی کرنا، بھاگنا اور تلوار بازی بہت پسند تھی۔ ایسے کھیلوں میں ہمیں مزہ بھی آتا ہے اور ہمیں بہت سے کھلاڑیوں کے بارے میں پتہ چلتا ہے جیسے میرا پسندیدہ فٹبال کا کھلاڑی رونالڈو ہے باسکٹ بال میں لیبرون جیمز اور کرکٹ میں بابراعظم ہیں۔ جب ہم دھوپ میں کھیلتے ہیں

زندگی میں کھیل کس قدر اہم ہے

سیدہ فضا زہرہ زیدی ششم اے

انسان کی زندگی میں کھیل بہت ضروری ہے۔ انسان کی زندگی میں ہر وقت بیٹھنا صحت مند نہیں ہے۔ ہر وقت ایک جگہ بیٹھ کر پڑھائی کرنا ایک جگہ بیٹھ کر ٹی وی استعمال کرنا ہر وقت سوتے رہنا انسان کے جسم کے لیے اچھا نہیں ہے۔ انسان کو باہر کھیلنا چاہیے کیونکہ سورج میں وٹامن ڈی ہوتا ہے۔ کھیلنے سے ہمارے جسم میں طاقت آتی ہے ہم چست ہوتے ہیں اور اپنے آپ کو صحت مند محسوس کرتے ہیں۔

کھیل کے ساتھ پڑھنا بھی بے حد ضروری ہے ہر وقت کھیلنا بھی ہمارے جسم کے لیے اچھا نہیں ہے۔ ہمیں اپنی صحت کا بھی خیال رکھنا چاہیے۔ اگر زیادہ کھیلیں گے تو پڑھائی متاثر ہو گی اور گھر والے خوش نہیں ہوں گے۔ ہمارے ملک کا مشہور کھیل کرکٹ ہے جو ناصر ف ہمارے ملک میں مقبول ہے بلکہ اس کے کھلاڑیوں کا بھی دنیا بھر میں نام ہے۔ ہمارے کھلاڑی جہاں بھی کھیلنے جاتے ہیں ملک و قوم کا نام روشن کرتے ہیں۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم پڑھائی پر بھی توجہ دیں اور کھیل کو بھی مناسب وقت دیں تاکہ زندگی کامیاب اور با مقصد گزرے۔



A green and white school bus is the central focus, angled slightly towards the left. A large, thick green arrow points upwards from behind the bus, passing over its roof. The background is a collage of newspaper clippings, some of which are legible, including "JOB", "CONTO", "outstanding", "one of the widest mouths in Louisville, H", "like a serious-minded leprechaun. His pug", "and his utterances, in cold type", "ee out his o", "ick & W", "Snag", and "T". The bus has a classic design with a large grille, round headlights, and a side mirror. The overall composition suggests a theme of progress or achievement.

THE MISSING CHICKEN ROAST

Abeera Faisal Va

It was a lovely day and my friends, including my best friend, were coming to my house. I put the chicken for roasting in the oven, but one ingredient was missing so I went to the shop to get that ingredient. When I got back, the chicken was gone! There was no time to make another roast so my mother and I quickly ordered food and waited for the guests.

Everyone came, had lunch and went home, but my best friend stayed for a sleepover. We were having a lot of fun doing random activities when she said, 'Let's find the person who stole the chicken.'

I said, 'OK'. We looked all over the place but didn't find anything. But when we looked into my brother's bedroom, we saw that he was eating it. I was so mad and my mother grounded him for a week!



MY SCHOOL TRIP TO UNIVERSITY OF AGRICULTURE FAISALABAD (UAF)

Azaan Amir Va

On 7th November 2023, I went on a school trip to UAF. I got on a bus with my friends, Shahmeer, Ibrahim, Eesa and Abdul

Wadood and with two

other teachers,

Ma'am

Husna and

Ma'am Tayyaba.



We reached at the University of Agriculture Faisalabad, the mighty and third biggest university in Pakistan, and headed to the famous Botanical Gardens. There, we saw trees getting experimented on and also visited the Department of Fisheries. One of the students explained the functions of the fishery but I wasn't listening. We had a break so we had our snacks. After that, we got to play cricket in the museum grounds.

The museum was my favourite part of the trip. We saw preserved peacocks, huge apes skeletons and fossils. Then we took some pictures for school memory and went back to the bus where we finished our chips and juices.

A doctor was also on the bus. She saw me eating six packets of chips, which is a lot! She said it was not healthy, but I ate them anyway. Soon we were back in school. What a fun trip it was!

SCIENTIFIC THINKING

Musa Nazar Shah Va

I went to school with my brother like every normal day. Our science teacher took us to the science lab. I tripped badly and my head hit the chemical called E20H which is like lava and can melt through anything.

Luckily, I didn't die, but I was injured and my knee was hurt terribly. I was rushed to the hospital and fainted on the way.

To my surprise, I woke up inside my favourite Sonic game! I saw Zayyan as Sonic and Hassan as Shadow. Zayyan told me that sonic.exe wanted to find us why they tried to escape the game. I helped them escape to safety. Sadly, I woke up and realized it was all a dream.



THE BROKEN WINDOW

Muhammad Maqbool Va

As my mom and I returned home from the mall, we were shocked to see our front window shattered into pieces! Shocked and worried we went inside. My heart was racing, but I tried to be brave. I took the risk and went inside the kitchen as we saw that it was the kitchen window that had been shattered. Our dog was excited to see us.

My mom investigated and followed the signs. I saw that dinner was missing from the table and big human footprints were on the carpet. They were muddy.

My mom and I followed the footprints. They went to the backyard and led to the shed. My mom opened the door (she was a risk-taker!) I got scared. I jumped back and we were surprised to see that it was Uncle Joe who had come to give us a surprise! He had broken the window by mistake and was hiding from my dad, his brother.

THE FURRY ROBBER

Eesa Ali Va



One pleasant morning, I woke up happy because my friends and cousins were coming to my house for lunch. I was very excited. I entered the kitchen and saw my mother making food for the guests. I offered to help and she said to go to the grocery store and get some chicken and vegetables.

I went to the grocery store, got the food, went home and got ready to help my mom make the chicken roast. She put it in the oven and we waited for it to be ready. I played some Roblox and waited for my cousins and friends to arrive. The chicken roast got ready so I helped my mom cover it up so it wouldn't get cold.

I played outside for a while. When I came in to check on the chicken, it was gone! I panicked and started mumbling in Spanish (I don't even speak Spanish).

I ordered pizza for everyone and started using my detective skills to find out who had taken my chicken. Guess what? It was my cat, Casper! I found out because he had thrown some small bones in the corner. I decided that I would ignore him for a week as punishment.

When the food and guests arrived, I was happy to meet them. I ate some food and played many games with them. The day turned out fine and we had a lot of fun.

PIPER'S ADVENTURE AT THE BEACH

Ibrahim Khalid Va

It was early in the morning. Piper was at the beach with his mother. The flock was searching for crab clams.

Piper's stomach was rumbling so he asked his mom for food but his mom refused and told him that it was his time to grow up and go to catch food for himself. Piper tried to catch the clams but they were too fast for him. Just then, a big wave hit him, and he was thrown on the beach.



Piper's mom had still not come back, so he approached the water again for the second try. He tried catching the clams but he couldn't, and another wave rushed towards him. He was able to get away in time, but he backed into a crab. Piper followed it and it dug itself in the sand because a wave was coming. Piper did the same while closing his eyes. The crab tapped Piper on the back and he opened his eyes. He was surprised to see that the ocean was beautiful and not scary at all. Piper started getting clams for the whole flock and his mother was very proud of him.



MY FAVOURITE CITY

Ayat Haroon Va

My favourite city is Istanbul, a vibrant city in Turkey found at the crossroads of Europe and Asia. Its rich history dates back thousands of years with influences from various civilizations.

The city is known for iconic landmarks like the Hagia Sophia and Blue Mosque. These architectural

marvels showcase the blend of Byzantine and Ottoman cultures. The Bosphorus Strait, dividing the city, is a bustling waterway connecting the Black Sea to the Sea of Marmara. The lively markets such as the Grand Bazaar offer a taste of Turkish culture with colourful spices, textiles and unique handmade crafts.

Istanbul's diverse cuisine is a treat for all food lovers. Don't miss trying out the local kebabs, Baklava and Turkish tea. The city's lively street life and bustling neighbourhoods make it a fantastic and exciting place to explore as a wonderful tourist destination.

MY FAVOURITE PERSONALITY: TAYLOR SWIFT

Narmeen Shamas Va

In the world of music, shining bright,
There's a star who's a sheer delight.
Taylor Swift, with talent immense,
Captures hearts, in every sense.
Her voice, a melody so sweet,
Each song is a story, a complete feat.
From country tunes to pop sensation,
She rules hearts in every nation.
With words that touch the deepest parts,
She weaves magic in our hearts.
Her lyrics are like a poet's dream,
Illuminating life's every theme.
From 'Love Story' to 'Shake it off',
Her songs make our spirits take off.
In style and grace, she's always chic,
A true icon, unique and sleek.



MY FAVOURITE PERSONALITY: MY MOTHER

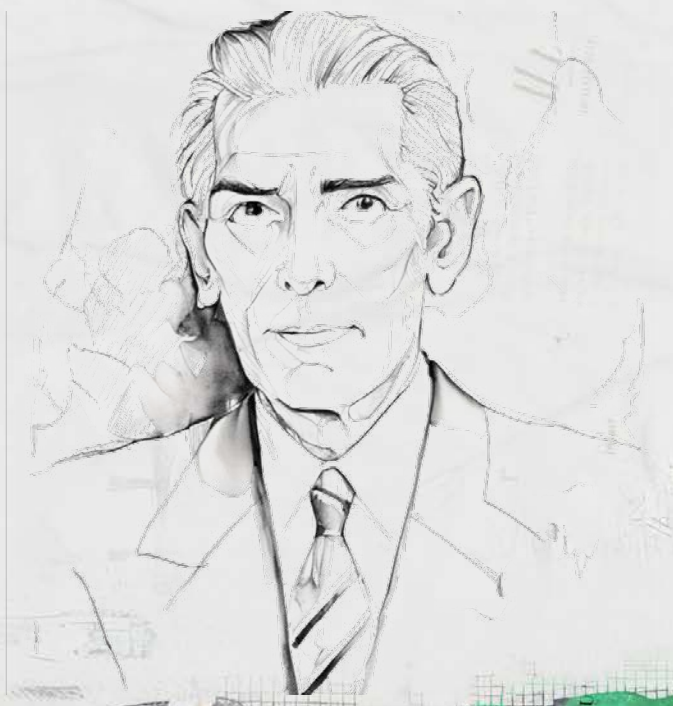
Ibrahim Farrukh Va

You are my favourite person,
My favourite person to look at.
To listen to, to talk to,
To be with you, to miss you.
When you are far away from me,
I want to give you everything.
That you wish for or deserve to have,
I haven't missed out on anything.
My mom,
All I have ever wanted is YOU!

MY FAVOURITE PERSONALITY: QUAID E AZAM

Zayan Ahmad Va

Once, there was a man,
Who made a grand plan.
He struggled a lot,
And never made a flop.
He was our founder,
He was an all-rounder.
He worked for a country,
He wanted to see free.
He was solid, he was brave,
His plan was not to fail.
His actions were clear and loud,
Which up till this day make us very proud.
He is the father of the nation,
Who made an operation.
His name was Quaid-e-Azam,
He was a man of loyalism.



His name will gleam in the lights of Pakistan
In the heart of the nation, his vision ignites
With unwavering courage, he led the fight
Guiding Pakistan through its darkest nights



MY FAVOURITE PERSONALITY: MY MOTHER

Hareem Taimur Va

My mother is the best,
She never ever rests.
She works hard day at night,
To make my future very bright.
She teaches new things every day,
And there is always time to play.
She's like a teacher to me,
That's why I am not afraid to be.
One day when I grow up,
I would like to thank her,
For never giving up.

THE SHATTERED WINDOW

Hassan Ali Va

It was the weekend and I woke up late around 10:00 AM. My mom made me some breakfast. Then, my family and I went for groceries. After two hours we came back and found that the window of our house was shattered! We rushed inside and saw that nothing was in its place.

My mother thought that maybe a robber had come in and stolen things. She went to check upstairs. My dad grabbed the phone to call the police. Meanwhile, my neighbour came and told us that they were playing football and suddenly it hit the window causing it to shatter. His pet dog ran inside to grab it and he displaced everything. He apologised again.

Finally, we relaxed and didn't call the police.



THE TROJAN HORSE

Muhammad Shahmeer Va

Hello, I'm from Greece and I'm a soldier. My name is Jhonsy. The King sent us to attack Troy. We built a wooden horse to hide in. It was Odysseus' idea. The sun was rising. The people of Troy thought we were gone but we were in the horse. They thought we ran away because Achilles was dead. He was with me.

The place was plain and only the wooden horse was there which we were hiding in. Achilles pushed me and a clanking sound came from my armour. We heard a girl say, 'What was that sound?' Good thing her mom said, 'You imagined it.'

Odysseus said, 'When I count to three, we all jump out.'

When he counted to three we all jumped and attacked. We won and were so happy.



ROAST ROBBER

Soha Asim Vb

My mother and I went to the mall to buy some chicken for roasting for my aunt's visit to my home. My mom gave them a visiting time of 5 to 7 pm. At the store, we were so lucky that we found the roast chicken. The shopkeeper said, 'You are so lucky, that was the last piece.' We took the chicken home to prepare it for dinner. Mom called me to come out and see if the roasted chicken was done. The chicken was not there!

I looked all over the house and then went outside. I saw a man sitting outside our gate eating the chicken. He had stolen it from the kitchen.

He said he was very sorry. I asked my mom to forgive him and order something from outside.

The poor man was very sorry. He apologised and left.

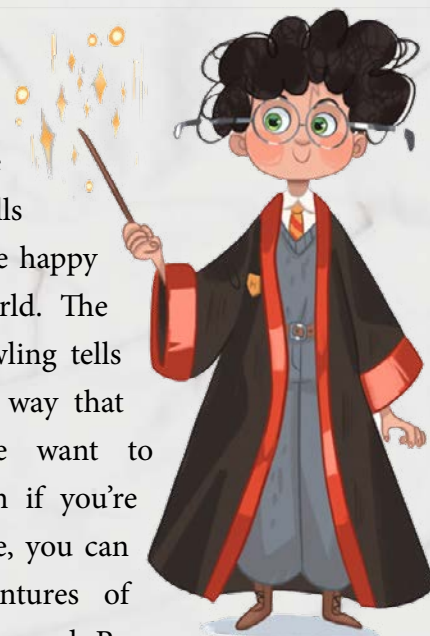
HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE WITH HARRY POTTER!

Inaya Hamid Vb

Harry Potter is very famous. The stories are about magic spells that make people happy all over the world. The writer, J. K. Rowling tells the stories in a way that makes everyone want to read them. Even if you're in the fifth grade, you can enjoy the adventures of Harry, Hermione and Ron.

The books talk about important things like love and being brave and they're not too hard to understand. The movies show the exciting things that happen at Hogwarts where Harry goes to school.

People really like how the stories mix mystery, funny moments, and the fight between good and evil. That's why children and grown-ups love Harry Potter. It's like a special kind of magic that makes reading fun for everyone.



ROBBERY AT THE MALL

Manha Shahid Vb

News reported by Manha Shahid

March 4, 2011

At Funtime Mall in America on March 3rd, 2011, a robbery took place at the ATM. Almost \$100,000 was taken. There were three people involved. Luckily, the police have gotten their identity. The robbers were all young boys with their chief person called Adam. The two boys who were keeping people at gunpoint were named Brad and Thomas. 'I was held at gunpoint and my daughter was crying,' reported Judy who had witnessed the act. Four kids walked in and cried for help. The robbers had caught them and held them at gunpoint. The workers immediately called the police.



WHY IS FOOTBALL SO POPULAR?

Muhammad Arham Munawar Vb

Who likes football? Who is your favourite football player? My ideal in football is Cristiano Ronaldo, the top goal scorer, the best player ever!

Football is the most popular sport because you don't need more than a ball to play it. It is mostly famous in Brazil. Football was invented in the late 1800s by the English. It didn't have much back then but now it has the FIFA World Cup, UCL Championship League, UEFA, EURO Cup and so much more. It is a highly accessible game played across the planet on streets and back gardens as much as it is on pristine pitches. The World Cup is viewed by hundreds of millions of people around the world in stadiums on TVs, mobiles, iPads and so much more. Football is a competitive game and requires a lot of skill.

FOOTBALL FEVER

Naail Suleman Vb



Football was introduced in 1863 in England. The First World Cup was held in 1930. I think football is popular because of how intense the game is. The players play for their country. Football also has various awards and it's competitive so people argue a lot. School kids love to play football and wish to be legends too. Who is your favourite player? Messi or Ronaldo? In my opinion, Ronaldo is the best. He has five Ballon d'Ors and he has more awards than Messi!

THE CALL FROM NASA

Muhammad Saim Vb

One day I was on my phone when I got a call from NASA. They asked me if I would go into space with them the next day.

I said, 'YES!'

I could not sleep with excitement the whole night.

The next day I went to NASA headquarters. We got ready and I got suited up in NASA gear. We went into the rocket and it launched. It was very scary and we started flying into space. I thought I was Superman when we reached space.

We landed on the moon. It was like a big grey ball. I put the Pakistani flag on the moon. I saw the sun and the Earth standing there, and then we went back. It was incredible. I enjoyed it a lot.



THE DRAGON WHO COULDN'T BREATHE FIRE

Syed Manan Ali Vb



Once upon a time, there was a dragon called Rex. Since he was a small baby, he could not breathe fire. One day when he was out hunting with his mother, a rock came directly at him and got stuck in his throat. He started to scream and went to the hospital. The doctor told him that he had been hurt very badly. They told his parents that they could not pull the stone out.

Then his parents took him to Spain to see very professional doctors. The parents told them everything that happened to Rex as a baby. They told them they would try as best as they could but they failed to. Sad, Rex went home.

One day when he was going on a walk, he saw a big dragon. He was so scared because it was the scariest dragon in the world. Rex said, 'I cannot

fight because my fire is finished.' Then the strongest dragon thought that he could kill him easily. He asked, 'What is your last wish before dying?' He told the dragon, 'Can I drink water before dying?'

The dragon said, 'OK, if you wish you can.' Rex drank water and the stone came out of his throat.

Then he said, 'Don't kill me!' The fire came out of his throat just then and the strongest dragon died immediately.

PRINCESS DIANA

Aayat Tauseef Vb

A princess with a heart so pure,
Her kindness and love, an eternal allure.
In every smile, in every gaze,
She brightened lives in countless ways.
With Grace she walked, and spoke,
Empathy and compassion, a gentle cloak.
In hospitals, fields and streets afar,
Her presence shone, like a guiding star.
Though she is gone, her spirit remains,
In acts of kindness, in soothing pains.
Princess Diana, forever adored,
In our memories, she's forever restored.
(RIP Princess Diana)



THE TIME TRAVELLER

Abdul Wadood Vb



I travelled in a time machine to see my future,
 Everything was operated by a computer.
 I saw cars flying in the air,
 Which were voice-controlled and had no gear.
 No trash on the roads, the city was clean,
 Lots of plants made the area green.
 Futuristic buildings touching the sky,
 Blown away by the advancement, I took a
 sigh.
 Pleasantly surprised by the progression
 Pakistan had made,
 I came back to the present
 Wishing I could have stayed.

THE TRAVELLER

Muhammad Hashim Vb

Don't ask me where I come from,
 For that, I cannot say,
 I come from different places, all many miles away.
 Don't ask me where my birthplace is,
 For that I do not know.
 I forgot where I grew roots,
 When I began to grow.
 Don't ask where my home is,
 For that, I cannot tell.
 Home is every place I've slept,
 In each and every hotel.
 Don't ask such silly questions,
 For those questions are not for me.
 It's like straining a droplet of water,
 From a wild and boundless sea.
 So ask me where I see stars at night,
 Or what's my favourite air to breathe,
 And I'll speak of places I have been to,
 And the ones I dream to see.



FOOTBALL LEGENDS

Zayan Saeed Vb

Football was invented in the 1800s, and most of the balls used in the World Cup are made in our country. The first World Cup was in 1910 and Uruguay won it. Football became a popular sport. After that, the World Cup would take place every four years.

The first 'goat' came into the world. He won the Ballon d'Or. When he won the Ballon d'Or he became famous. The next year (2009), Messi won the Ballon d'Or and also got famous. Now they were both famous. Then after a while Messi's fans started comparing him to Ronaldo.

Ronaldo was in Manchester United in 2008. Then he signed up with Real Madrid in 2009. In his first match, he scored two goals. After some years, he became so good that he won the Ballon d'Or too. After that, he won the UCL.

Nowadays, Messi plays very well, but Ronaldo has won more trophies and he has also scored the most goals in a year.



A ROBOT; MY BIRTHDAY PRESENT

Anabia Faisal Vb

I received a robot on my birthday last year. A few days earlier, I was watching a video on robots. My aunt saw it and bought me a robot. I got so excited that I started to cry. I got emotional because the gift was too good and also too expensive. I was very grateful.

I play with the robot every single day.

I still can't believe my eyes that my aunt bought me a robot. I bought a bed for my robot and wrapped it in pillows for safety. It is unbreakable unless we drop it ourselves and damage it.

ELAINA'S ADVENTURE

Airah Naeem Khan IVa



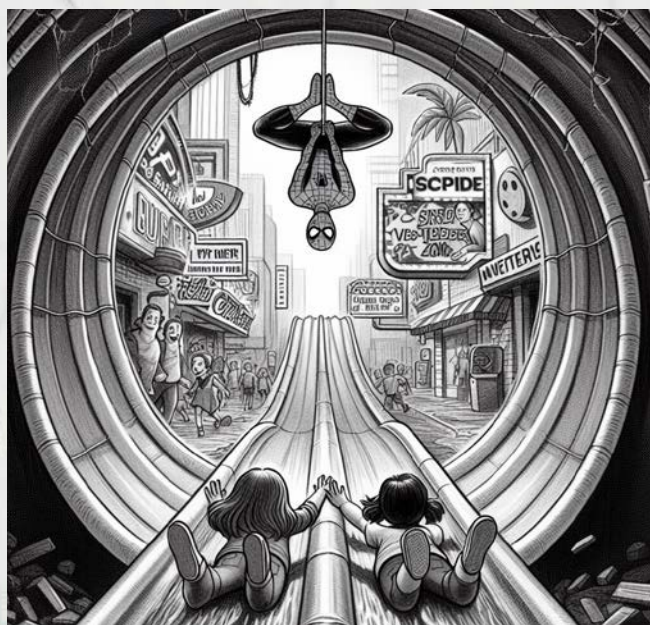
Elaina was just an ordinary girl living in an ordinary village, in an unremarkable place. Even though she was attracted to the fancier area of town, she didn't get to go there often. One day, Elaina was getting ready to go to the bread shop with her mom. Her mother told her that they had a big order and they had to go to the better side of town. Elaina was excited. When they got there, Elaina waited for a chance to explore, so she told her mom that she was going to the restroom. Elaina spotted a castle up the hill so she started climbing. When she reached the top, she saw the beautiful castle. Elaina heard faint chanting in the woods. She was curious so she went in the forest. There, she saw a cottage. She opened the door and saw a wizard. Elaina asked, 'Sir, are you a wizard? Why is your house in the woods?' There was no answer for Elaina. He handed her a suit and a water hose, saying, 'There is a fire at the castle.

Take this suit and the water hose to extinguish the fire.' Elaina swiftly rushed out and extinguished the fire. If you're wondering about her mom, the details remained a mystery for a long time.

THE HIDDEN PASSAGE OF SURPRISES

Airah Naeem Khan IVa

As school ended, my best friend Mufleha and I were going to our history class to discuss our project with the professor. As we were walking, we noticed a strange door. We were running late, but we decided to take a look. We walked in, but it was just a closet. "Let's go back," I said to her with disappointment. But Mufleha held me back. She had noticed a hidden door. There was a tunnel, and I was ready to go in it. We were going down. It was like a slide. It was like a movie theatre and an arcade combined. I found out it was a movie club, and we somehow got into it. I almost fainted as I saw it was Spider-Man himself. I immediately took a selfie with him. I couldn't believe these movie geeks were actually so famous that they could bring Tom Holland here.



Mufleha and I moved to the arcade section. We got some coins and played a motorcycle game. I'm sure you are all familiar with that. Mufleha beat me. I was so upset but she got a teddy bear for me from the claw machine. Anyway, we played a lot more arcade games. We left the arcade and went to watch a movie, but we stopped because the security guard caught us. Somehow he let us through. I don't know how. When we entered, we saw more celebrities and took pictures. We enjoyed the movie and knew it was time to leave. Mufleha and I didn't even realize it was 8 p.m. We said goodbye and ran to our houses. I was so happy that I could experience this with my best friend.

FANTASTIC FAIRIES

Ayana Siddique IVa



Zahid was sitting at his home while the rain poured out. He was bored. Suddenly, he exclaimed, 'I want an adventure!'

In an instant, there was a loud bang, a thick cloud of smoke, and a large whoosh. Zahid found himself in the middle of a forest, next to a broken

signpost that read, 'Welcome to Alania.' There was a note pinned underneath saying, 'Help Needed.' He got worried on seeing that note but mustered his courage and said, 'My name is Zahid, and I am brave.' He went in.

Alania was a beautiful village inhabited by fairies. While exploring, Zahid came across a cage containing three delicate princesses named Ayana, Amaima, and Anaya. Ayana, the youngest princess at 9 years old, Amaima, the middle sister at 11 years old, and Anaya, the eldest sister at 13 years old, pleaded for help. Anaya explained, 'The witch, Baba Yanga, is trying to steal our powers. We are no ordinary fairies; we possess extraordinary powers, and the witch is trying to take them from us. Please, unlock us from this cage.'

Ayana added, 'We will reward you if you set us free.'

Amaima chimed in, 'Yes, please set us free.'

Zahid unlocked the cage using a hairpin. However, before they could escape, the witch appeared and said, 'What are you doing?' Zahid got frightened.

Ayana said, 'He is setting us free.' Zahid said, 'Let's fight for the fairies against each other. If you win, you can have the fairies, and I'll leave. But if I win, you'll go back into your mirror.'

The witch agreed. Zahid took some water and threw it into her eyes, temporarily blinding her. He took her wand from her hand and cast a powerful spell, "Go back to your mirror! Leave the fairies alone, and get lost from this village. Abracadabra! Boom!" With a flash, the witch was banished into her mirror. Zahid got a medal from the King and Queen for his bravery along with one million in cash. Overwhelmed with gratitude, Zahid said, "This has been the best adventure of my life."

LONGZHU: THE WISH DRAGON

Haleema Ahmad IVa

There are numerous mythical characters in the world, but my favourite is from the 'Wish Dragon' movie. His name is Longzhu, and his nickname is Long. His superpowers are granting wishes, shapeshifting, illusion, and teleportation. His hobby is eating shrimp chips. His goal is to serve 10 masters before he can ascend to the spirit world. He is enormous and appears as an Asian dragon with fine fur coloured in punch pink and thalian pink, blue eyes, a violet mane, moustache, goatee, and a tuft at the end of the purple shining tail. He has small antlers, and a pair of arms and legs, while the rest of his body is serpentine. He was cursed to be a dragon. In human form, he appears as a middle-aged, well-dressed lord with golden and white apparel. At first glance, Long displayed a conceited streak and tended to show off his powers to Dingsung. Long first acted as an upper-class noble while treating others as lower-class. Ding was his

last master, so he pressured

him to use their wishes

quickly so

that he may ascend to the spirit world.

Finally, he learned the true meaning of life and humanity.



A HEROIC RESCUE

Haleema Ahmad IVa

One day I was in my school at home when my friend Zahra Gul came. We were going to fill our bottles with water.

"Ohhh," crying, we heard a noise from somewhere. My

heart was pounding out of my chest, my legs were quivering and I bit my bottom lip. We dropped the bottle and followed the voice. There was a gigantic door that we were not allowed to go through. But we never gave up. We went inside and saw a hidden secret hallway. There was one door in there. As we walked quietly, the screaming got louder and louder. We opened the door a little and saw the principal begging wicked witch to give his school child back. The witch gave him a task to give her 10 lakhs. He shook his head while sobbing and his daughter burst into tears. Now I understood why he was teaching. He was teaching because he needed money. Now this was way too emotional for Zahra because she couldn't hold her emotions. I started to think. I gave a signal to the principal and he came quietly, "What are you doing here?" he said. "We will tell you that later. Now come with us." We told him the plan. "Superb," shouted the principal while wiping his tears. He was super happy. Now while she was in her sleep, we pushed her into the dark sea. Everyone was proud of Zahra and me. This was an outstanding experience of my life.



AIZA, THE SAVIOUR!

Haleema Ahmad IVa

There once was a girl named Aiza who lived in a small village. She was the smartest girl in her school, and her father was a wizard who used his magic to help people without ever causing harm. One day, while Aiza was studying in her room, she heard her father was out somewhere helping others. All of a sudden, she heard a dragon's voice. It was yelling. It wasn't malicious, but it seemed to be trying to talk. However, it couldn't control its fire. The flames were burning the castle. When Aiza saw it, she quickly went after it. Her father was standing and watching but had no idea what to do. Just then, Aiza arrived on the scene. Realizing he needed to



save his daughter, the father used his magic and gave her a water hose. Aiza picked it up and aimed the hose at the dragon and sprayed it with water. The fire was extinguished. Aiza felt like she was on cloud nine. From that day on, she was known as Aiza the Savior, for her heroic act in saving the castle.

A DREAMY ADVENTURE

Mufleha Zulfiqar IVa

It was a bright Friday afternoon at home time. My friends and I were chattering on our way out when we saw a mysterious door saying, 'DO NOT ENTER'. Airah, Haleema, Zahra, Shazmeen, and I looked at each other. It was like the door was begging us to

come in. We loved exploring so we went through the door and inside there were two weird, large, tall, disfigured shadows in the room. We were very afraid but so surprised at the same time. We

went into the room. When we went in, the door suddenly shut. Back went the door echoing across the huge room.

But Airah heard something else.

"Look at the floor," she said. We all looked down and saw all the toxic waste spreading across the room. We screamed. A door opened from the floor right under our feet. We all fell eight feet deep but thankfully we landed on the softest mattress you can imagine. When we got up off the mattress, we saw two kittens meowing. Shazmeen was scared of cats so she ran away but I called her and told her that the kittens won't hurt her. Halima loved cats and kittens and went towards the kitten but started sneezing and I remembered that she was allergic to cats. I took her away from the cats. Airah and Zahra were also a little scared of cats. There was loop-de-loop and checkered pattern grass and it was named Seaside Hill. Suddenly we were teleported to another place called Snow Mountain Zone where it was really cold and again we teleported to another place called Beach Zone where there were sunny landscapes and sandy beaches. And we teleported again but this time it was nothing just rocks and void. It was a scatterverse. Then all of a sudden it was, it all rewinded and we realized it was just an epic dream. The experience was amazing.



THE DRAGON'S DISASTER

Mufleha Zulfiqar IVa



It was a sunny July afternoon. A girl named Jasmine lived in a small village with her uncle, who was a wizard named Wizard Smith. Near the huge, beautiful castle lived an enormous dragon named Flame. In the castle was a very pretty princess named Ella. There was an exhibition scheduled for the following day in the village, and all the people were invited, including Jasmine and Uncle Wizard Smith. The next day, everyone gathered for the exhibition. The exhibition featured Flame, the dragon and Princess Ella. Flame was locked in a cage, but his head was filled with anger. During the exhibition, Flame raged out of the cage in anger, burning almost the whole castle, including the princess's room. Thankfully, no one got hurt, and all the guards evacuated. Wizard Smith and Jasmine saw it all. Wizard Smith quickly ran towards the village to his room to get his wand and rushed back to Jasmine. All the people watched and surrounded

Jasmine, who was wearing a firefighter's suit and holding the water hose. Jasmine extinguished the fire from the castle. After extinguishing the flame, she gave the dragon a piece of meat and let it fly away for a while. As night fell, the villagers went back to the village, and they all slept peacefully.

ACCIDENTS AND FORGIVENESS

Muhammad Abubakar IVa

One morning, Albert had pain in his hand. He was carrying a heavy bucket of water. The housekeeper saw him going fast. Suddenly, Albert dropped the bucket and ruined the expensive carpet. Albert was frightened. The housekeeper got angry and started scolding Albert badly. The housekeeper ordered Albert to clean the carpet immediately. There was a bottle of paint near the carpet. He picked up the bottle and suddenly, the paint spilled and spread on the carpet. The housekeeper got furious. All of a sudden, the mistress came there and saw everything. Albert asked for forgiveness, saying he would pay the money. The mistress forgave him without taking money from him.



LETTER TO DAD

Muhammad Hamza Saleem IVa

Dear Father,

I hope this letter finds you in good spirits. There is something I have been thinking about a lot lately. Since it is on my mind, I desire to share it with you. Might you possibly allow me to keep a pet dog? I know it comes with a lot of responsibility and care but I do have plans up my sleeves. I chose to have a dog because dogs are adorable and the smartest. They have their own heightened sense of smell and are very loyal. Also, going for a walk with my dog will keep me somewhat outdoors instead of being a couch potato.

I will be vigilant in taking care of its routine. Proper food and diet will be my top priorities. I will bring a dog house for it and keep a keen eye on its vaccinations. I will also see that it is trained well, tamed, and cherished like a baby.

I would appreciate it if you gave my request a thoughtful consideration and I will prove to you that I can bond with a pet companion with compassion.

With love,
Hamza



LETTER TO A FRIEND

Muhammad Rahim Ali IVa

Dear Alisha,

I hope this letter finds you having a great day. I am writing this letter to tell you about the Literary Week held in my school.

On the very first day, I recited the poem 'Sweet Little Dove' by John Gates for the poetry recital. I enjoyed reciting the poem in front of the other students.

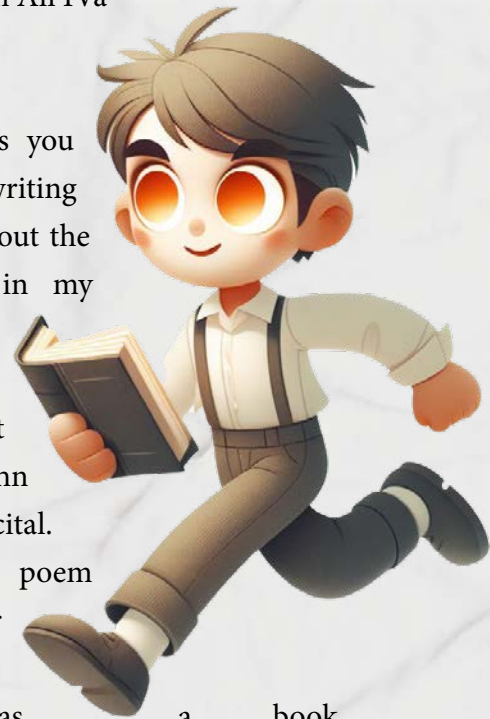
The next day, there was a book reading session that was held in the school library. I read the book, 'Monsters Inc.' in front of my classmates. My classmates appreciated my effort.

The most amazing event of that week was the character parade. The students were supposed to dress up as their favourite characters. So, I dressed up as Victor Frankenstein. Everyone in the amphitheatre clapped for me as I looked exactly like him.

Oh, I completely forgot to mention the book fair. It was wonderful as there was a variety of novels, stationery, toys, and activity books. It was a mind-blowing experience for me.

Can't wait to meet you and tell you more about it.

Your best cousin,
Rahim Ali



THE DOORWAY THROUGH TIME

Muhammad Rahim Ali IVa



It was a normal day at school. Lunch break was about to start, and my friends and I were taking an exam. After a while, we finished the exam and headed for lunch. As I walked, I noticed a door I had never seen before. I was curious but decided to go for lunch instead. When the break ended, I was about to explore the basement when I noticed the same door had changed its shape and colour, from brown to white. Intrigued, I planned to investigate with my friends after school. The day felt long, and I couldn't shake the thought of the mysterious door. Finally, home time arrived, and I called my friends, Shafay and Ibrahim, to tell them about it. We gathered upstairs and approached the door, feeling scared but curious. As we opened it, we discovered a time-travelling machine. We couldn't believe it! Excited, we discussed where to go. First,

we travelled to the FIFA World Cup Finals, where Ronaldo won. Then, we visited the WWE Royal Rumble, witnessing exciting matches with wrestlers like John Cena, Rey Mysterio, Brock Lesnar, and CM Punk. After our adventures, we decided to return. As we did, the time machine disappeared, never to be seen again.

AN AMAZING ADVENTURE TO ALANIA

Muhammad Salar Akbar IVa

Zahid was sitting at home, bored and staring out of the window at the endless rain. Then, as lightning flashed across the afternoon sky, he shouted, 'I want an adventure!' Suddenly, there was an angry bang! Zahid found himself in the middle of a jungle. He was standing next to a sign saying, 'Welcome to Alania,' There was a note pinned underneath that said, 'Help needed.' Suddenly, he heard the rustling of leaves and saw something moving. He followed the sound until he stopped near a bush. To his surprise, he found some little eggs rolling with a tiny elf. The elf said in a squeaky voice, 'Please help



us.' Zahid asked, 'What do you mean by us?' Just then, four other tiny elves appeared. Zahid rushed inside the bush and was amazed to discover a whole colony of elves. As he entered, all the elves rushed indoors, shouting, 'Come out, he's here to help us.' The wisest elf came and said, 'Our kingdom is on fire, and we need your help.' Together, they rushed to the village and managed to put out the fire. Zahid saved the kingdom from a fire and everyone was very thankful to him. They called him a hero and his name became famous in the kingdom.

PIZZA - A SLICE FROM PARADISE

Shazmeen Faisal IVa

Whenever I'm feeling down, I know that a good old helping of pizza will undoubtedly cheer me up. I absolutely love pizza, especially the hand-tossed dough. My ultimate favourite flavours are chicken fajita and chicken tikka, generously topped with chilli flakes, tomato slices, olives, and pepperoni.

When I take a bite, my teeth sink into the heavenly goodness. I want to eat it every day but I eat it only at weekends. My favourite

part is the flavourful thin crust and I like to pair it with a cool cold drink. In short, pizza for me is love at first bite.



CHOCOLATE CAKE - MY GUILTY PLEASURE

Zahra Gul IVb



Whenever I'm feeling down, I know that a spongy slice of chocolate cake will cheer me up. Chocolate cake tastes really good. I usually prefer a crisp outer layer with a soft sponge inside. It is richly chocolatey, and I love the icing on top, which makes it sweet and delicious. Each bite is a heavenly experience of flavour as the chocolatey goodness melts in my mouth. Whenever I eat it, it feels like a special treat that perfectly satisfies my craving.

LETTER TO BABA

Elaaya Haroon IVb

Dear Baba,

I hope this letter finds you in good health. I have a special wish that I want to share with you. I've always held a deep desire to have a cherished companion - an adorable cat. I believe having a companion like a pet cat would be a wonderful experience.



I understand that having a pet comes with great responsibility, but I am ready to

take on that role. It will teach me compassion and the importance of taking care of others. I promise to be bound outdoors more often with my new friend. I would greatly appreciate your consideration of my request and would love to discuss this further with you. Thank you for taking the time to read my letter.

With love from your daughter,
Elaaya

THE MANY COLOURED DOORS

Elaaya Haroon IVb

One day, it was home time, but I had my club, so I was staying back. I saw that everyone had left. Suddenly, a door appeared in front of me in the

hallway. I was surprised, but I still went in. There were more doors inside. I went in one door, and it had different things, like creepy skeletons. Next, I went in through another door. The other door's colour was pink. I went in and saw a comfy rug with a sofa. It was way better than the other one. So, I relaxed in that room, and then I went to another room. The wind suddenly started blowing in my face. I quickly closed this door and left for a new door. I suddenly saw the time and realized that I only had 20 minutes left until my club was over. So, I went in through the next door. It was a whole toy shop. There were Barbie dolls, teddy bears, toy cars, just too many toys. I played there. No one was there to stop me, but then I thought, let's go in the next door. So, I went in another door and saw a winter wonderland. I was wearing a jacket, so I wasn't cold. But there were so many rides. It was the last room. I just wanted to stay there, but I only had five minutes left. After taking a lot of rides, I went back. I got my card and left for home. That was a memorable day.



EMMA TO THE RESCUE!

Eshaal Afzal IVb

One sunny day, a girl named Emma was in her tower feeling very bored. Suddenly, she had an idea. She thought, "I will go on an adventure." Just as she was about to set out, the lights went off, and she noticed a strange glowing light leading to her room. Curious, she followed it but found nothing. Suddenly her closet opened, and she went



in there. When she entered the closet, she found herself being lifted by someone but when she looked out, she realized she was inside a mailbox. She quickly got out and saw a monster. She asked the monster, 'Where am I?' It replied, 'You are in a magical land.' Emma crossed a dense forest and entered a magical castle. However, as soon as she entered, the door vanished. She thought to herself, 'What is happening? Is this magic?' She went even deeper into the castle. There, she met a wizard. She asked for his name, and he replied, 'My name is Dumbledore, and this castle is soon to be

destroyed by a dragon.' Emma wanted to help, so she promised to learn magic from Dumbledore so she would defeat the dragon. After days of training, Emma learned magic. When the dragon arrived to burn the castle, Emma bravely fought and defeated the dragon with her magic and saved the castle.

THE CREEPY TOYS

Eshaal Afzal IVb

Last month, after my mom and I finished baking cookies in the kitchen, we felt something running toward my room. I went into my room but I saw nothing, just my toys neatly arranged. I told my mom that we were probably just overthinking things, but she was curious and wanted to investigate. Nervously, I suggested that we should get some sleep and maybe things would seem better in the morning. So we went to bed. That night, I had a terrifying dream. I dreamed that my toys had come to life. Their eyes glowed red and their teeth were sharp like lions. I woke up in fright, screaming at the top of my lungs.

I called my mom. She rushed to my room, and I asked me, 'What happened?' I told her about my

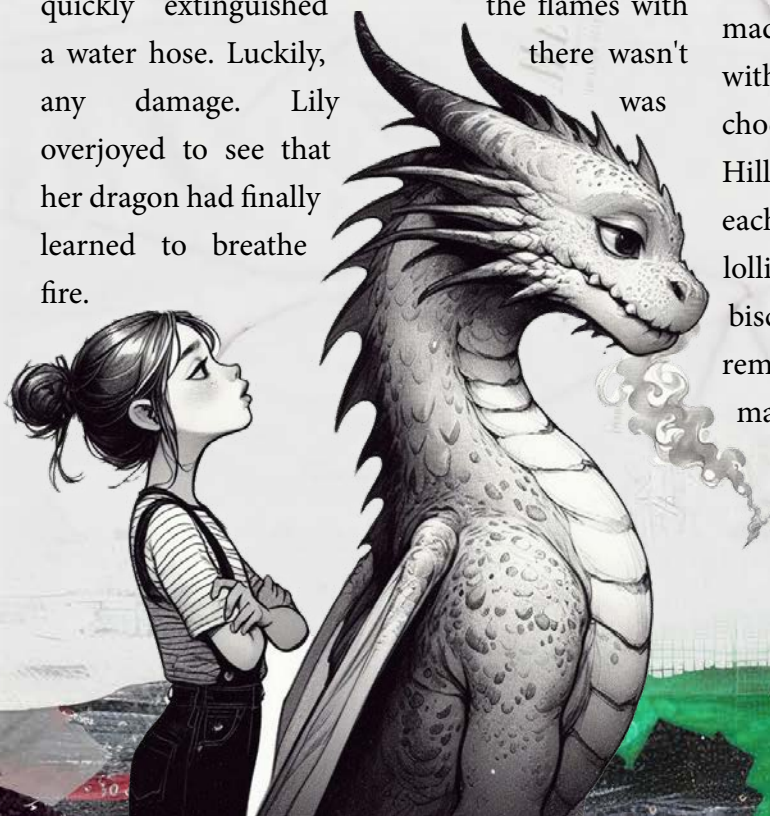


nightmare, and then realised it was midnight. To our surprise, my toys began moving on their own, just like in my dream. My mom became furious when they started breaking everything in the house. We thought of a plan to trap them. We hid a net under the bed, and thankfully, it worked. By sunrise, we disposed of the toys in the trash bin. When they returned to their normal form, we placed them back inside, relieved that the ordeal was over.

LILY, THE HERO!

Dawood Asad IVb

It was a bright sunny morning, and Lily was busy training her dragon in her castle. She always loved spending time with her pet dragon on days like these. Despite months of effort, her dragon still couldn't breathe fire. Lily wanted to find a solution, so she went to seek help from the castle's wizard. Meanwhile, the dragon kept practising. Suddenly, to its surprise, it successfully blew out the fire. However, in its excitement, the castle's wall caught fire. Fortunately, Lily arrived just in time. She quickly extinguished the flames with a water hose. Luckily, there wasn't any damage. Lily was overjoyed to see that her dragon had finally learned to breathe fire.



AN UNFORGETTABLE TRIP

Ibrahim Afzal IVb

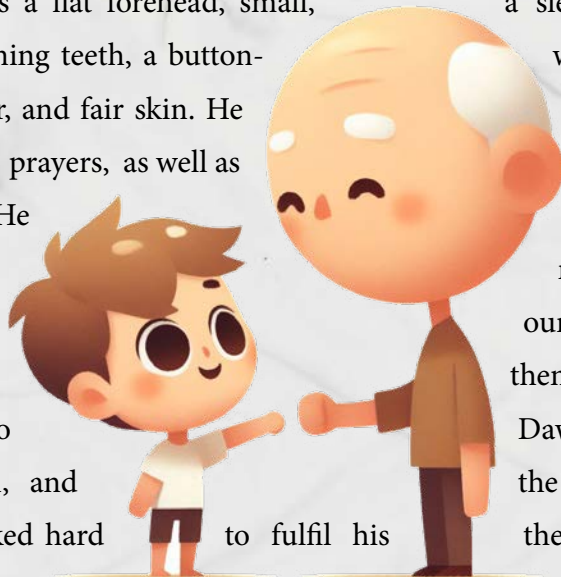


still remember the day I went to the magical chocolate factory with my friends and family. First, we met Mr. Hilly Honka, the owner. Then, we took a ride on the Chocolate River, which led us to some edible gardens. The edible gardens were filled with edible trees. We ate the trees' wood which was made of chocolate. Even the walls and doors were made of chocolate. Then, we went to a room filled with rainbows. We sampled the unique flavours of chocolate from the rainbow pieces. After that, Mr. Hilly Honka led us back to the entrance and gave each of us a truck filled with chocolate candies, lollipops, toffees, ice cream, cakes, cupcakes, biscuits, chips, popcorn, and more. I will always remember the unforgettable day I visited this magical chocolate factory.

MY GRANDFATHER: MY GUARDIAN ANGEL!

Dawood Asad IVb

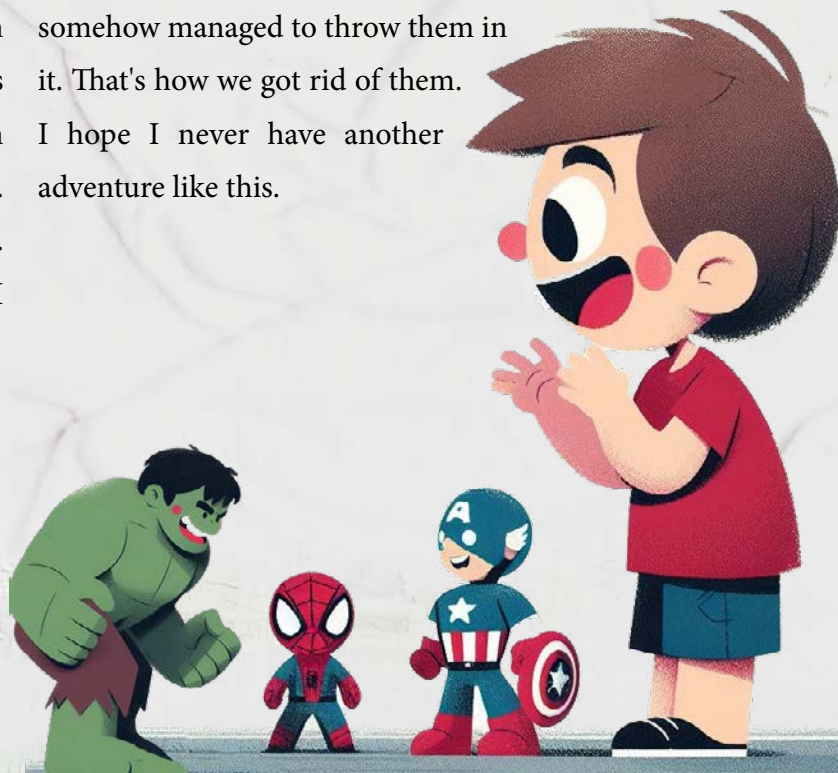
My grandfather's name is Haji Habib Ahmed. His round face features a flat forehead, small, sparkling eyes, shining teeth, a button-like nose, silky hair, and fair skin. He offers all five daily prayers, as well as recites the Quran. He is also generous as he donates a lot to charities. He always wanted to be a businessman, and that's why he worked hard to fulfil his dream. When he was my age, he loved to play cricket, which remained his favourite sport. He was fond of reading. My grandfather is known for his friendly nature. He loves me more than his son and fulfils all my wishes. He is my guardian angel who protects me from my parents' anger. He advises me to be kind and helpful to others. He wants me to be a successful businessman. I consider myself lucky to have him in my life.



THE DAY THE TOYS CAME ALIVE!

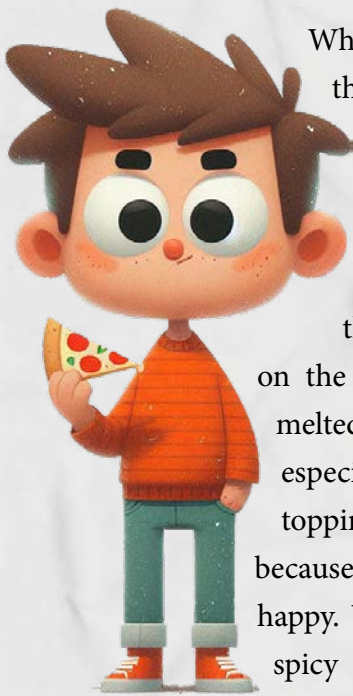
Ibrahim Umair IVb

A few days ago, my friends and I decided to have a sleepover at Shafay's house. While we were watching a movie, Shafay's action toys, Captain America, Spider-Man, and Hulk, suddenly came to life and attempted to scare us, succeeding in making us quite frightened. To save ourselves, we began throwing things at them. Then, I decided to distract them while Dawood went to inform Shafay to press the panic alarm. Our plan worked, and the guards came just in time. They tried to catch the toys, but they couldn't. So, we came up with another plan. We all cornered them near the swimming pool and somehow managed to throw them in it. That's how we got rid of them. I hope I never have another adventure like this.



PIZZA-LICIOUS

Ibrahim Umair IVb



Whenever I am feeling down, I know that a delicious slice of pizza will undoubtedly cheer me up. Just the sight of pizza makes my mouth water. I love Domino's, Tex-Mex, and Peri-Peri pizzas the most. The rich tomato sauce on the dough with generous layers of melted cheese makes it irresistible. I especially enjoy slices with chicken toppings. Pizza is a timeless favourite because it tastes so good and makes me happy. Whether it's a cheesy pizza or a spicy Tex-Mex, every bite is a burst of flavour that lifts my spirits. Just thinking about pizza puts a smile on my face.

MY DREAM HOUSE

Shafay Waqas IVb

Having a tree house was always my dream; one day, my dream came true. As I stepped inside, I was amazed by the size; it was big and spacious and entirely made from wood. I admired the colours of the tree house. It was brown, blue, and yellow from the outside. Inside, I saw four buttons and two doors. I took a risk and pressed the first button, and one of the doors suddenly swung open. Behind the door, there was plenty of space for relaxation, sleep, and work. The design of the house was beautiful. Then I pressed the second button and another door opened. The smell inside was very good. There was a home cinema. After opening both doors,

the entire house expanded, revealing its immense size. I touched the wood. It was well-crafted. I saw a basement so I went downstairs. There, I met a private chef. I told him to make egg fried rice because I was hungry. After returning to my room, I took a nap. Upon waking, I went to a part of the tree house filled with plenty of candies. I ate the candies. Soon I got bored so I went to the cinema, where I enjoyed a three-hour movie. I didn't notice that I had spent too much time in the tree house so I left the house and returned to my room.



A DAY WITH FRIENDS

Qadr Faizan IVb

One bright day at school, the only source of excitement for me was my games lesson. It was our 6th period, and I was anxiously waiting for the



game lesson to start. As the lesson began, Airah, Shafay, Uzair, Ayana, and I rushed out eagerly. We were playing throw ball, and our performance was good. The brown throw ball soared high into the sky. We were having so much fun. I threw the ball so hard that it accidentally hit Airah, causing her to tumble. Without hesitation, I darted to the game teacher and told her everything that happened. I took Airah to the doctor, and I stood there beside her. Then the doctor said, 'She was fine.' She couldn't walk properly because she lost her balance, so I held onto her arm to give her support. Together we walked down the stairs back to our classroom. In the classroom, I apologised to her, and thankfully, I was forgiven. After the incident, we all continued playing games together, laughing and enjoying each other's company.

AN ADVENTURE WORTH REMEMBERING!

Qadr Faizan IVb

I still remember the day when I won the golden ticket and visited the famous chocolate factory.

The owner allowed us to bring one more person,

so I chose my best friend, Airah.

After getting ready, we left for the chocolate factory in

the car. Finally, we

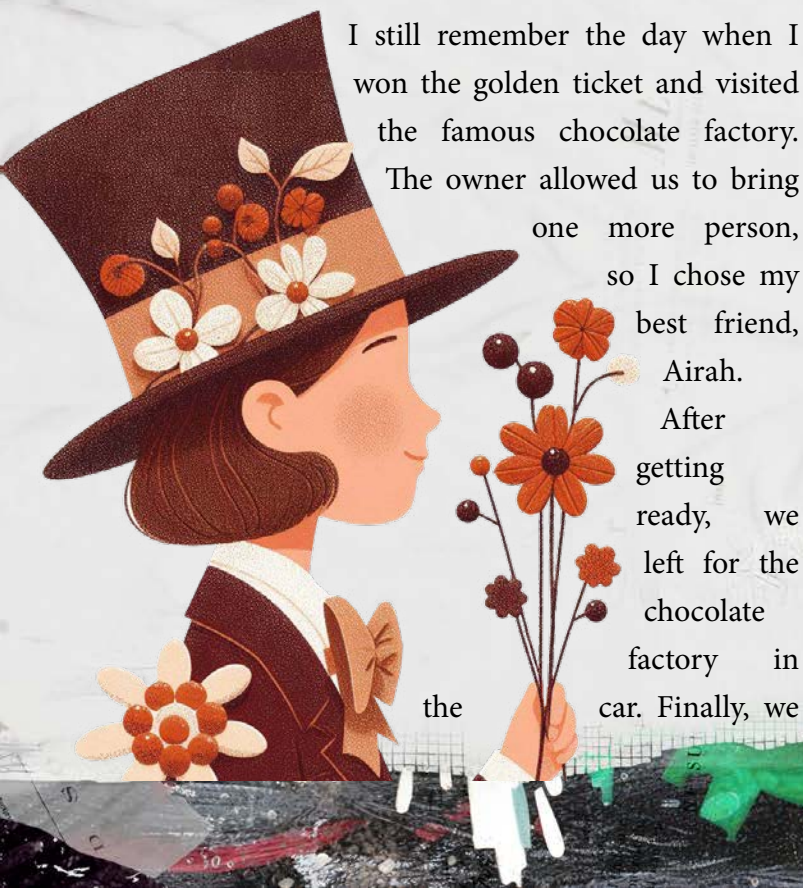
arrived. First, we saw a river of chocolate. We sat in the boat, filled a glass with chocolate, and dipped biscuits to eat. When we crossed the river, we saw a room where rainbows were made of different flavoured chocolates. We were allowed to grab a piece of the rainbow and taste the unique flavours of chocolate. When we exited the room, we saw another room where we could plant our gummy bears to grow into candy trees in the chocolate soil. Next, we entered a room where guests could sample chocolates simply by breathing in the delicious scents.

We then entered a room where there was a central square with chocolate statues that came to life, and street performers made of chocolate showcased edible artistry. There were musical instruments made of chocolate that played enchanting tunes. There was a garden where chocolate flowers bloomed in response to laughter. We also discovered a room filled with surprise chocolate treats hidden in magical boxes. We opened a box and found a very big chocolate. When we left, we received a lot of chocolates as a present. It was a wonderful day.

A MARVELOUS JOURNEY

Uzair Saqib IVb

I still remember the day I saw a mysterious door in my school which I hadn't seen before. When I walked through the door, I saw a big bubble and I decided to jump inside it. When I jumped in, I saw some smaller bubbles, each saying different things. One said 'Marvel', the other said 'Sony', and another said 'Warner Bros'. I knew these all were the companies which make movies. I decided to jump into Marvel because that was my favourite. When I got inside, I saw a shield in my hand and Thanos in front of me.





So, I just stayed and thought it would be fun to fight along with Thanos. So, I started helping Thanos to get his army back. And then, when Thanos won, I jumped back to the area with the bubble. This time, I jumped into the Warner Bros. bubble and became Batman and was in a building with the Joker in front of me. Here, I took the Joker bomb and planted it near him so he could fall. I started fighting and defeated the Joker. Then, I escaped. I kept going bubble after bubble. I became Venom, Kung Fu Panda, and then finally went back into Marvel and ended up with the X-Men and also saw the Fantastic Four. Here, I was Wolverine and I went to the battlefield and fought against the enemies to save the World. After I was taken there and after many fights, I went back to school and went to the principal's office for not going to class. In the end, I went home smiling and told the story to everyone and I also saw myself in a few Marvel movies.

THE MAGICAL CHOCOLATE FACTORY

Zara Babar IVb

I still remember the day I got a chance to visit the magical chocolate factory. First, I went on a river ride.

The water was filled with liquid chocolate, and the boat was made out of dark chocolate. I nibbled a bit of it, and it was delicious. Next, we visited the edible garden. There were candy cane trees with chocolate leaves and chocolate soil, where we could plant our doughnut tree. There were some grown doughnuts, and guests were allowed to take one of them. And I did. There was also a room where rainbow liquorice was available. We could take a piece and taste it. In the centre, there was a square called Chocolatopia. It had chocolate statues that came to life when you clapped twice. There were street performers made of chocolate showcasing their artistry. Nearby, there was a chocolate waterfall, which I called ChocoFall. The waterfall was surrounded by chocolate rocks and trees. We were allowed to dip our treats into it. Next, we visited a garden where chocolate flowers could bloom, and there was a fountain of hot cocoa that we could drink. I went to a room where there were cotton candy clouds. I sat on one of them. The cloud ride was amazing. By the end of the day, my mom came to pick me up. The owner of the factory gave me a medium-sized box filled with never-ending chocolates. I had so much fun. I thanked the owner and went home.



THE DOOR TO HOGWARTS

Zara Babar IVb

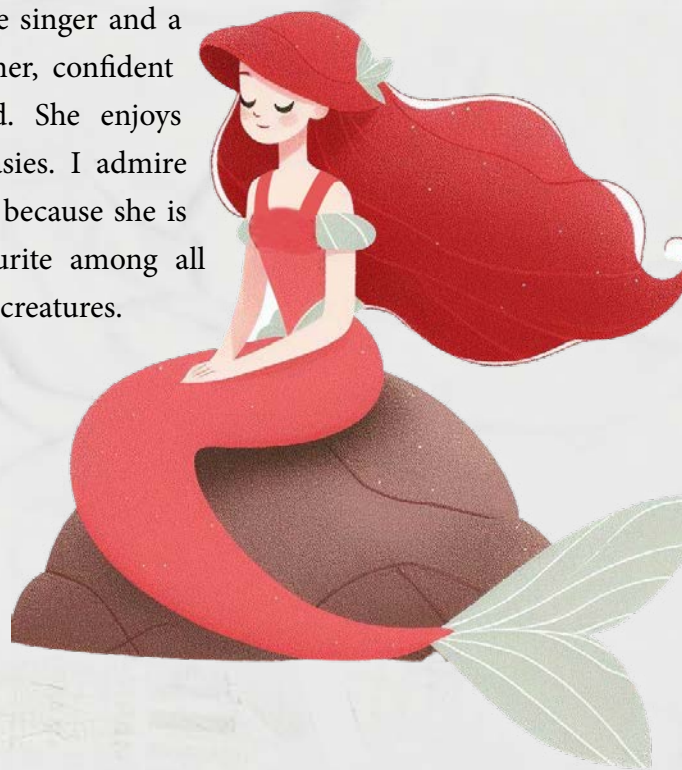
One day I was at school wandering around and suddenly I saw a door appear out of nowhere. I went to it and checked it. It looked like an ordinary door to me. So I went inside. It was all dark inside and I saw a board. It was glowing and was labelled as 'The Spookiest Room ever'. So I went further and when I got further the door closed itself. I got scared and ran to the door. While I was running, suddenly a skeleton tried to tell me that I should not go back. So I did not go back. I went further and as I went further I was relieved when the lights began to turn on. Suddenly I saw Harry Potter, Ron Weasley, and Hermione Granger. I was shocked to see them. They called me their friend. They started giving me ropes and stuff and before I knew it, I was at Hogwarts. I met Hagrid and then the whole school but not Malfoy, Crabbe and Goyle. I met Oliver Wood and Hagrid called the four of us for tea in his hut. We had the best time of our lives. It was super fun. Anytime Malfoy ran, Goyle came and fought against him. Then I realized my mom was trying to wake me up and it was all my dream. I went to school. The next day there was no new door.



MY FAVOURITE CHARACTER

Zara Omer IVb

My favourite mythical character from the movie, 'The Little Mermaid' is Ariel. She is a Disney princess who wears a beautiful purple crop top and has a green tail with red, wavy hair. Ariel has a heart-shaped face with a fair complexion. Her blue, ocean-like eyes make her look more mesmerizing. She has long black eyelashes that enhance her beauty. Ariel is a calm and kind mermaid. She has a free-spirited and rebellious nature, which often lifts her apart from her sisters. She is young, headstrong and a determined princess of the sea. Ariel enjoys going on adventurous expeditions. She spent most of her life under the sea, exploring and collecting different man-made items underwater. She is an incredible singer and a daydreamer, confident and bold. She enjoys her fantasies. I admire her a lot because she is my favourite among all mythical creatures.



THE ENCHANTED TREE HOUSE

Zara Omer IVb



I had dreamt of having an adventurous tree house where I could do my secret things without anyone finding me. They would think it was a normal tree house, but it wasn't. When I woke up, my dream tree house was in front of me. It was pink on the inside and had LED lights. It looked ordinary from the outside, but it wasn't. My tree house had a ladder to climb and a slide to go down from it. There were soft, cosy pillows and a beautiful tea set with some playful toys. Inside the house, there was a little golden lamp with shimmering crystals. It came with an elevator providing easy access. The tree house had a bedroom, a party room, a cosy room with stuffed animals, and a mini tree house statue with cute cats. It was filled with joy and mysterious adventurous things that made it special among other tree houses. The walls were brightly painted. There was even a secret room. There was a button to press. When I pressed it, a secret room would open. Inside, there was a secret science lab for experiments, hidden at the back of the tree house. There was a backyard at

the back of my tree house, where my mom and I used to play tennis. At night, we would read fairy tales, snuggle with my teddy bear, and play with the tea set. In the tree house at night, my sister and I would also play hide-and-seek in the dark and I would find her with a torch.

ZOYA SAVES THE CASTLE

Zoya Rameez IVb

Once upon a time, there was a girl named Zoya who had a pet dragon whom she liked to play with. Their friendship was admired by the people of the town, but the wizard was jealous of it. One afternoon, while Zoya was out meeting the people of her kingdom, the wizard came into the castle and cast an evil spell on the dragon. The wizard ordered the dragon to burn down the castle to ashes. The dragon followed the order and began setting the trees ablaze. Just as chaos started, Zoya arrived and chanted some verses to break the spell. The dragon was back to its senses and was ashamed of the mess it had caused. With Zoya's guidance, the dragon helped extinguish the flames using a hose. Luckily, there wasn't any damage. Before the wizard could escape, the dragon caught him. Zoya ordered her guards to take the wizard to the prison. The people of the kingdom cheered Zoya for her bravery.



THE SCARIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!

Zoya Rameez IVb



The strangest and creepiest event of my life occurred last month when I went to the toy store with my friends Zara Babar and Elaaya. When we entered the store, we heard weird noises that sent shivers down our spines. My friends and I were frightened but still, we decided to follow the sounds. We were surprised

to see the toys walking down the aisle, seemingly coming to life. Three teddy bears appeared out of nowhere and tried to choke us. I tried to run, but one of the teddy bears, surprisingly so fast, caught me and my friend. They picked us up and tied us with a rope. It was going to kill us, but fortunately, my father arrived just in time to rescue us. He grabbed the knife from the teddy bear and swiftly dealt with all the animated toys in the supermarket. When we returned home, my friends and I shared the terrifying incident with my mom, who was deeply concerned. Both my brother Esa and sister Haram were frightened by the story. After that incident, my mother decided to throw away all my brother's and my toys.

A BLEAK FUTURE

Abubakar Ahsan IIIa

Once there was a group of few friends. They went to the same school together. One day, they saw a monkey on the street. They ran after the monkey. After some time, they reached an abandoned



factory and they explored the factory. There, they saw a strange-looking machine.

They decided to turn it on. They pushed a red button on the machine. A blue light came out of it. In a second, they were in the future. It was the year 2060. They saw many robots and many tall buildings. There were flying cars.

But they couldn't see any animals and flowers. There were no colours. Everything looked grey. The group of friends became very sad. They decided to go back. After coming back to the present, they started to plant more trees and they took extra care of the animals.

THE HELPFUL ALIEN

Mustafa Shahbaz IIIa

It all started when I was sleeping. Little did I know that it was not going to be a normal day! I woke up and looked out the window but something didn't feel right. The sky was white, the grass was purple, and the water was golden. Even though I was in a wooden house. I went out and met an alien. He was friendly.

I said, "What is your name?"

The alien said, "My name is Ron."

Ron told me about all his friends. But there was a problem. There was no light and food. I was panicking but suddenly, my alien friend had an idea. He broke the wooden house and made the base of a rocket ship. At first, I asked the alien, "How are you going to make the engine?" He asked me to follow him.

We went far away. But I was surprised to see the place he took me to. It was so colourful. After some time, we came back with the engine. We fixed the engine in the rocket ship. I thanked Ron, the alien and flew back to

happy to see my family again.



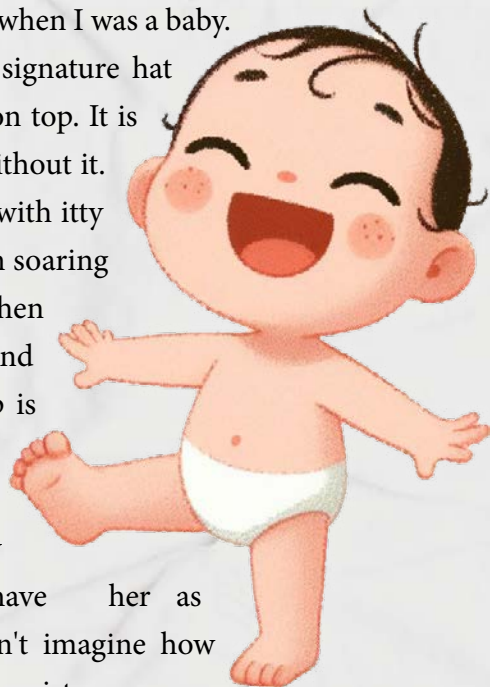
MY ADORABLE BABY COUSIN

Adam Akbar Pervez IIIa

I have a baby cousin who is a girl. Her name is Kiara. She is very cute. She has such curious, twinkling eyes. Her whole arm is as long as my hand. Her sneezes are so tiny. She has very small hair. She has a small cute nose. I felt so blissful when I heard her first loud giggle. When I saw her, I couldn't believe

how small I used to be when I was a baby.

She always wears her signature hat with the twisted bow on top. It is hard to imagine her without it. She has tiny, rosy feet with itty bitty toes. I feel like I'm soaring above the clouds when she holds my finger and smiles at me. Her grip is so tight even though she is just a baby. I have no words to say how happy I am to have her as my baby cousin. I can't imagine how lucky Amelia is to be her sister.



COMFORT FOOD

Aiza Noor Gauhar IIIa

Whenever I feel down, I know that a good old helping of fried chicken will undoubtedly cheer me up. It is very yummy because it is coated in a very crispy batter. It has very juicy meat.

It is also very tender and is also very succulent. It is very yummy because it is deep fried in oil. It is first dipped into wet batter. Then, we roll it into the breaded batter and put it in the oil until it becomes golden brown and very crispy. There's steam rising from it, tantalising my taste buds and I wash it down with a cool cold drink.





FORBIDDEN ADVENTURE

Ahmad Munawar IIIa

Once upon a time, there were four best friends. They were very naughty so they weren't allowed to go to the back side of their school. The students got suspicious about what might be there. They decided to visit the back of the school at night. When they got there, it started to rain. So, they were trapped!

The four friends were Dawood, a pilot, Mustafa, a YouTuber, Ninja and Ayesha, a great teacher. Ayesha found an old magical time machine and they went into the past. Ninja saw a caveman. Suddenly, a bunch of cavemen appeared, wanting to kill them. They ran towards the time machine and started going to the present but accidentally went into the future! The first thing Dawood saw was a robot - a loaf of bread was worth 50 million dollars! They found out the robots were evil. They also found some weapons. Ninja pulled out his katanas and destroyed the robots. Ninja saved the four friends and the future.

UNICORN PLANET

Rumaysah Murtaza IIIa

I woke up for school one day, but something was

wrong. I looked out of my window. I saw that the sun was blue, the sky was dark pink, the trees were purple, the water was golden and the clouds were silver. I also saw a big rainbow unicorn. It was eating some rainbow cupcakes. The unicorn was also eating the rainbow cake that had chocolate inside it. There were hundreds of unicorns. I realised that it was "Unicorn Planet". There were many different things there.

I went to a unicorn to ask if they had any food or water. The unicorn gave me a rainbow cake and a rainbow drink but I couldn't eat it because it was unicorn food, inappropriate for me to eat. I asked the unicorns for help. I asked them if they could help me go back to Earth. They said, "We will think about it." I said, "Fine."

I played with some cute toys. I also played with some of their babies. The unicorns always stayed happy. Then, the night came. The stars were up in the sky. The stars were huge, and their colour was light green. I happily looked at the stars. Then some big unicorns came to me and said they could help me return to Earth. I was very happy! I rode on a unicorn's back. They flew me back to Earth. I thanked them and they flew away. Then I went home and I ate a lot of food!



AN ALIEN CALLED GOLDEN

Dawood Shahid IIIa



One stormy friday, I was taking an English lesson when I heard a loud bang. "What was that?" I said. One of my friends said, "I can see a black and blue futuristic plane and a golden alien." I rushed outside to see a broken plane and the playground destroyed.

I saw the golden alien who looked frustrated because his ship was broken. The ship looked very cool for some reason. The alien said, "Help me, please." I said, "Okay!" and agreed to help.

I asked the alien, "What do you need help with?" Then I asked, "What's your name?" The alien replied, "I need help fixing my ship. Also, my name is Golden." I started by going inside to try backing it up but it did not work. Then, I went to the electric room. I saw a wire that had a main wire attached to it. It was unplugged.

I went outside to get tweezers to help me but then Golden stopped me. Golden said, "I can help you just tell me what happened?" I said, "The main wire

is unplugged." Golden cast a spell that gave him a wand. Golden said, "The gem in there was a Paradox Prism and if broken, it would break the Milky Way. Golden used a power that made the ship fly and start up again. Golden said goodbye and I replied; "Okay, well, nice knowing you." Then he went into space.

MY AWESOME BEDROOM

Mehdi Abbas IIIa

My bedroom is a special place for me so I will describe the bedroom. My bed is very comfy. My bedroom smells really good because of the air freshener. I have a small library corner in my room. I have a big, comfy sofa in my room.

My bedroom has city-themed wallpaper on its walls. I have a study table. It has a lot of toys and figures. I have a computer on my study table. I have a balcony attached to my room. I have Legos in my drawers.

Guests like to visit my room. I have a big Lego rocket in my big drawer. I have two paintings of football. I also have an Xbox 360. I don't leave dirty socks in my room. I have three small sofas in my bedroom.



My bedroom always has a cold floor. My friends visit all the time and we have sleepovers.



MY BEST FRIEND

Mustafa Nabeel IIIa

My friend's name is Ahmed. He is 9 years old. His favourite sport is football. He's really good at playing football. He's literally got a Nintendo Switch and a PS5 with hundreds of games and really good graphics. He is good at playing but he is a little naughty. His body is really strong. He is very friendly with me. He's smart at solving math problems. He is brave and intelligent. He is polite, kind-hearted, thoughtful, honest, clever and talented. He is fearless. His favourite insect is an ant. He loves ants and feeds them every morning. I will never forget him. He is the best friend I have ever had in my entire life.

ADVENTURES IN THE ATTIC

Anaya Azam IIIa

It was a peaceful Sunday morning. My mother told me to clean the attic. The attic was very dirty. While

I was cleaning the attic, I opened a box. I saw a map in the box. I didn't know what it was so I searched for it on Google. It was an island. There was a half-drawn circle on the map. When I completed the circle, I vanished into the map.

There was a booked hotel on the island. I thought I could stay in that hotel for a few days. The next day, I went to swim with sharks. Then I went on a cruise ship. Huge waves and seagulls were flying over the sea. I threw the fish and seagulls caught them. The weather was really good.

When the cruise trip was over, I went back to the hotel. I saw a treasure box in one of the rooms. When the guests left the room, I sneaked into the guest room. Then, I opened the treasure box. I found



some golden coins. When I touched the treasure, I appeared back in my room.

THE COMPANY OF COUSINS

Mustafa Hassan IIIa

Cousins are like built-in friends connected by blood and love. I am very lucky to have a bunch of cousins. We share memories, adventures and



laughter together. My cousins have a warm and caring nature. Whenever we meet, we share our interests and hobbies. We play indoor and outdoor games like cycling, cricket and swimming. I enjoy the company of my cousins. Their support makes them an important part of my life.

MY HAPPY PLACE

Mustafa Saqib IIb



My bedroom is a very special place for me. Today, I will describe what it looks like. It is my happy place. There are so many objects in my bedroom. It is very luxurious. My bed is very comfortable and soft. When I come into my bedroom, I see tasteful furniture. My bedroom has white walls with ten drawings hanging on them. The floor is made of black coloured wood. I listen to Allah's names and read the Quran on my comfortable bed. I love to sit on my sofa and sleep in the bed. My washroom is very big and luxurious. There are my mom's makeup, my shoes and my dad's shirts in the wardrobe. When there are guests, I listen to melodious songs. I don't eat food in my room. It always smells very nice.

THE WAY I LIKE MY PIZZA

M. Bin Habib IIb

Today I will tell you about my favourite food. My favourite food is pizza. I like to eat pizza from Domino's and Pizza Hut. I like pizza because it is so flavourful, cheesy and is full of sauce. I eat pizza on weekends with my family. I don't like pepperoni on my pizza. I love hand-tossed pizza. When I sprinkle some chilli flakes, the taste of pizza becomes

spicy. When my sister bakes the pizza, I eat all of it. My sister bakes it in the oven. When I sink my teeth into the heavenly goodness of stringy cheese, I go into a trance.



THE ABANDONED FACTORY

Subhan Raees IIIB



One Sunday, a group of four friends decided to visit an abandoned factory. They woke up very early to visit that factory. There were no locks on the factory, luckily, so, the group of friends opened the door easily.

They thought the factory was dangerous so two friends left and went back. Two of them remained. They left their two friends outside and entered the factory. They found a machine but it was locked. They tried very hard. Finally, they opened it. It was a time machine!

They went to the past, in the times of dinosaurs. There were many species of dinosaurs, some were flying in the sky. An angry dinosaur saw them and started chasing them. It was so big that he couldn't run fast. A friendly dinosaur saved them. The time limit of the time machine was over so they came back to the present.

MY CHERISHED COUSIN

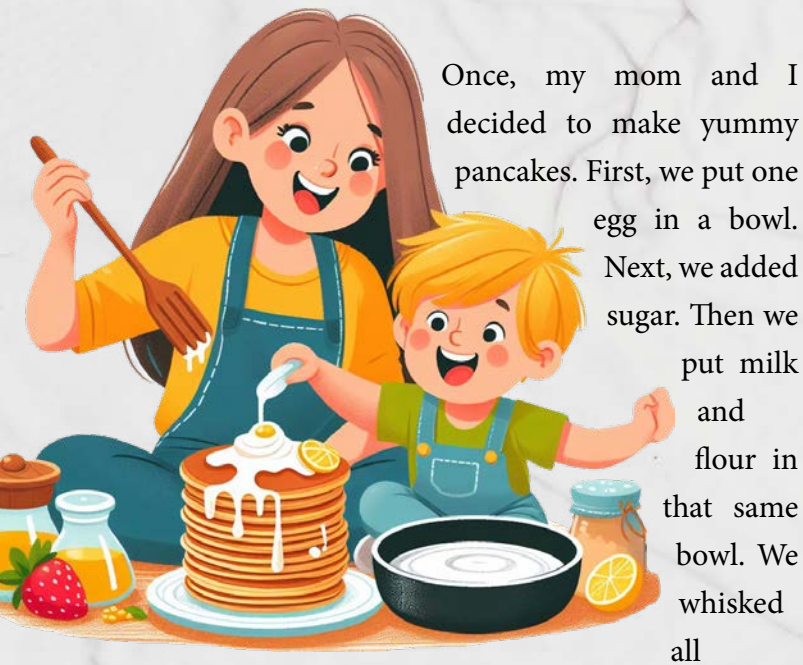
Mahnoor Farhat IIIB

My cousin's name is Mufleha. She is eight years old. My cousin and I live in the same house. We study in the same school. She is in grade four. We play together in the evening. She loves to play with cats. Her sense of dressing up is very good. When she is grown up, she wants to be a pet caretaker. She is very tall and slim. Her hair is very long and healthy. Her hair colour is black. Her eyes are very shiny and brown. Her skin colour is fair. She is very pretty. She likes to keep things very tidy. She likes to wear tights and shirts. She also likes to go to school. She has a beautiful nature. She doesn't like to eat strawberries. She is my best cousin. We love each other. May God bless us with a good relationship forever.



CULINARY CRAFTS

Muhammad Omer IIIb



Once, my mom and I decided to make yummy pancakes. First, we put one egg in a bowl. Next, we added sugar. Then we put milk and flour in that same bowl. We whisked all

the ingredients to incorporate them. We cooked them in a pan in a circular shape. We then plated them and drizzled some maple syrup. We also garnished them with butter. Finally, we had the yummy pancakes to enjoy with our family.

OVERPOWERING ALIENS

Muhammad Hashim IIIb

One day I was playing with Muhammad, Umar and Abubakar. Then an old man called us. He gave us this strange potion. We drank it and it took us to a strange planet called Pluto.

We were scared but bravely we explored the place. But, after a while, we saw an alien. We ran behind the alien and punched it as it tried to hurt us. But then, the king alien came. We ran and hid where they couldn't find us.

We went to the alien that we had punched and



found four guns there. We took them and made a distraction. Abubakar and I attacked from the front, and Umar and Muhammad attacked from the back. By then, a whole army of aliens had come. We quickly took one of their automatic spaceships and came back home safely.

AN ATTIC OF ADVENTURES

Muhammad Ismael IIIb

One night, my mother told me to clean the attic above my bedroom. I groaned and went up to the attic. When I was done, I found a large wooden box. It looked ancient. There were a bunch of keys on it and I tried to open it. After a while, I found the correct key and opened the box. Inside, there was a rolled piece of paper. I unrolled it. There was some sort of crazy thing drawn on it. I couldn't understand what it was. But, after looking at it for a while and searching on Google, I finally understood what it was!

It was an ancient treasure map leading to an island. Then my mother told me, "It's bedtime!" I went to

my room. That night, I couldn't sleep. I had to find that Island.

At 1 o'clock, I snuck out of the house and went towards the jungle. After a few miles of walking, I found a river next to a few trees. I looked at the map. I realised that I was going towards the wrong river! Then I turned around and went the other way. After a long time, I finally reached the sea. I saw a boat made of wood and hopped on!

I travelled for a while before finding an abandoned ship. By the time I found a hole in the ship, the wooden boat had already gone far away. I quickly jumped out. A while later, I saw another ship coming, so I jumped on it. I found out it was a pirate ship and it had a lot of pirates on board. The pirates were also headed for the treasure and we became friends. After half an hour of travelling with the pirates, we found some sharks coming towards us! Then the ship shook and a blue whale popped itself out of the water. The sharks ran away. After the whale left, we all headed towards the island. After a few hours of travelling, we finally reached. I looked at the map and they were standing right above the treasure. We got some shovels and dug down. After digging for some time, we found the treasure.

When we reached the

treasure, we realised that we didn't have the key. Then I remembered the keys that I used back home to open the wooden box which had the map. I looked in my pockets and found the keys. After trying all the keys, I finally found the right key. When I opened it, there were lots of gems and coins. I took the treasure and went back home. That's when I saw that it was still 10:00 p.m.! I will never forget this adventure.

MY BEAUTIFUL BEDROOM

Khadija Fahad Khan IIb

My bedroom is a very special place for me. Today, I will describe what it looks like. My bedroom is located on the third floor of my house. In my bedroom, there are my favourite toys. I have a book rack in the corner of my bedroom. There are many storybooks strewn over there. Dazzling golden lights are hanging on the headboard of my bed. I have a luxurious bathroom. My bed has cosy pillows. There is a big window on the right side of my bed. The window is covered with grand curtains. The walls are painted with pastel pink shade. The windows allow the sunlight in my bedroom. In my bedroom, there is a comfortable bed and a fluffy couch. On my pink wall, there are some pictures of my family. I have a beloved cat in my room. In my bedroom, you can hear the tip-tapping of shoes when my sister and I get ready for school in the morning. We can hear birds chirping in my bedroom sweetly. My bedroom is a comfort zone for me. I feel warm and get heat from the heater in winter. It becomes a quiet study place when I do my homework. It's warm and friendly in winter and chilly in summer. I had a cheerful time with my parents here. My room is a happy place for me and my bed is a relaxing place for me. In my bedroom, you can smell strawberry-



scented candles and I have a calming lavender-scented candle too. I drink hot chocolate in my bedroom. I love my bedroom and try to keep it tidy. If you visit my room someday, you will love it and play happily in my bedroom.

A PLAYDATE WITH AN ALIEN

Raza Khan Sial III B



I was studying when I heard a loud crash in the playground. When I went outside to check, there was smoke everywhere. In that smoke, was a purple sparkly spaceship. An alien came out from the spaceship. He was very cute and as tiny as a finger. I picked him up and he was speaking English!

I took him with me to the class. I asked him, "Do you want something to eat?" He said, "Yes. I want something to eat." I went to my school canteen and bought him something to eat. He ate the food and got a little bigger. We were so surprised.

He said, "Don't give me more food." We said, "Okay." We went to the playground and started playing with him. Suddenly, the alien vanished. We were so

shocked. Where did he go? I looked at the ground and saw him.

He was yelling, "Look at the ground!" I picked him up. He was as little as a pencil lead. I rushed to the school canteen and got him something to eat again. He ate it and became bigger. He started getting bored.

He called his parents. A large spaceship came. Two tall and big aliens came out. They were so tall. After some time, they became smaller. They picked their kid up and were about to go back, but I stopped them and said, "Can you all tell me your names please?" They said, "Okay." The little alien's name was Zazu, his mother's name was Lisa and his father's name was Jin. After they told me the names, they waved us goodbye and went back home.

THE PORTAL TO A SECRET GARDEN

Falisha Bukhari IIIb

It all started when my mom said, "Sweetheart, come here."

I went to my mum. She said, "Take your brother outside."

I said, "Okay."

I took my brother outside to the swings when suddenly I saw a magical door.



I passed through it. It took me somewhere I wanted to go. It was so beautiful that I could only dream about it. The garden had everything like food and water. It was as bright as the sun.

My brother loved it. There were golden leaves on the branches of the trees. It was so magical. The floor was made up of diamonds. Some trees were made up of money. The creatures were made of silver. The creatures were not harmful or dangerous at all. The flowers and the butterfly were super colourful.

I enjoyed it a lot but then I wanted to go back. I did not know how to get out. One tiny creature showed me the portal. I passed through the portal and found myself in my playground. It was the best day of my life.

UNEXPECTED PLAYMATES

Muhammad Faisal Tauheed IIb

I was happy to have finished my homework on time. Just as I was about to pack my bag, I heard a loud



crash outside my room. When I went out to check it, I saw a UFO with an alien inside it!

I carried him out of the UFO and took him into my

room. I went to the washroom and when I came back, the alien had woken up. He asked where he was. I explained how he had gotten here and he said, "Alright." We played football, cricket and Roblox but after three hours, his friend also came to play.

We had a lot of fun. We ate a lot of good food and played more games. We jumped into the pool and played catch, freeze and tag. Before they went home, they said, "Thank you, for letting us have so much fun." We said bye to each other and the aliens went back home.

PICNIC DAY

Aryan Ibrahim Bharara IIa

One day, there was a family. They were going on a picnic with their friends. On the way, there were a lot of trees and mountains. They also took their picnic baskets. When they got there, they started playing and had lots of fun. They were having a party, they had songs on. They were playing with the toys. When the barbecue was ready, they ate it. Later, they enjoyed delicious sandwiches. They had an adventure. Suddenly, it started snowing, and they were delighted to see the snow. It was a joyful day.



A RAINY DAY

Abdullah Atif Ila



It was a very pleasant day. I was super excited, as it was my best friend's birthday party. I woke up and picked up a nice dress for the party. I quickly wore it, picked up his gift and sat in the car. On the way, the weather changed and dark clouds covered the sky. So my driver stopped the car, as the rainwater came inside and my dress got ruined. So, I came

back home. After changing the dress, I enjoyed the day with my family. We jumped in the puddles. We threw water at each other. It was so much fun!

it gets too hot, we go to the northern areas. In summer, we swim in the pool. We make sandcastles at the beach. We play outdoor games and eat ice cream. In summer, people can get a heat stroke if they stay outside for too long without covering their heads. There are lots of bees in summer, so they can make honey for us. Summer is my favourite season because my birthday comes in summer.



A SNOWY ADVENTURE

Hussain Ali Ila

SUMMER SEASON

Haniya Gohar Ila



Summers are very hot. Days are long and nights are short in the summer. In this season, we go to the beach, we turn on the AC and when

It was a snowy morning in December. Anna's town was covered with snow. Anna woke up and rushed outside as she saw the snowfall. She quickly ran and called her friends. They started making a big snowman. They were very happy. Suddenly, she saw a wolf. It was very scary. Everybody got frightened and screamed. They all rushed to their houses but Anna was frozen. One of her friends called the Animals' Department. After a while, the team came from there, they rescued Anna and caged the wolf. Everybody was so delighted to see that!

THE DAY I BECAME INVISIBLE!

M. Ammar Ila



It was Sunday. I was alone at home. I felt thirsty, so I went to the kitchen and there I saw a small bottle of water. I quickly drank it but after a while, I felt uncomfortable. Then I went to my sister's room. I asked her questions but she ignored me. Then, I went to my room and saw myself invisible in front of the mirror. I was shocked! I could do anything. So I drove my car and hacked my sister's Roblox account. Later, I played with her toys. I did all of that, but as the clock struck twelve, I became visible and everyone scolded me, but it was the most memorable day of my life.

MARY AND THE SPIDER

M. Sudais Ila

It was a pleasant day. There was a girl, her name was Mary. She was a very pretty girl. She wore a very beautiful dress and



picked up her flower basket. She went to her garden. The garden was very big and colourful. She was picking flowers from the garden. Suddenly, she saw a spider. The spider was very big, and it was as black as coal. Mary was scared. She ran away and never visited the garden again.

MY BEST FRIEND

Mahra Nabil Yousaf Ila

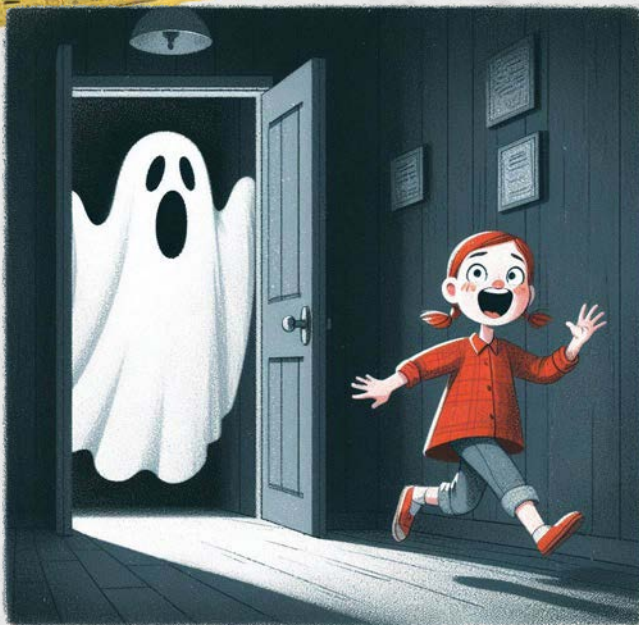
A best friend is someone everyone needs. My best friend's name is Zahra.

She is the funniest of all the people I know. She always brings a smile

to my face. We

both share each other's biggest secrets. We love each other like sisters. We both have so much in common. We both like the colour pink. We both like glittery things. We like candy gum. Zahra and I play a lot. Our moms are really good friends. She has a cat; its name is Kunafa. It is very cute. It has green eyes. My best friend lives in Dubai. She has a big sister; her name is Mehar. She likes the black colour. I love playing with her. We have the same interests and hobbies. We always stay connected through Snapchat and Roblox.





THE HAUNTED CASTLE

Maryam Bilal Ila

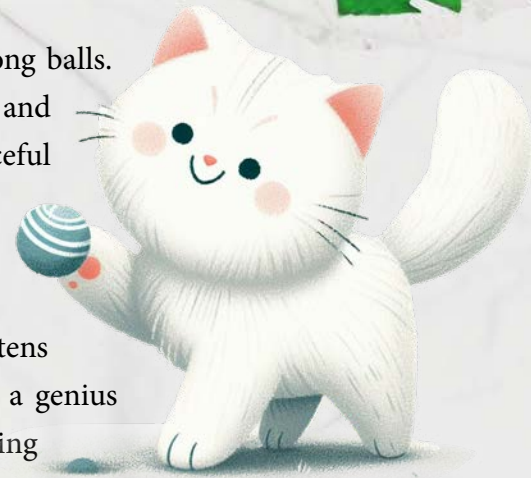
A nightmare is not just a bad dream, it's seriously scary and upsetting. I had a really bad dream last night. My mother says I woke up screaming. I was trembling with fear. In my dream, I was in a haunted castle. It was a dark and spooky night. I was in a dark hallway when a ghost grabbed me. I tried very hard to get free, but he was much stronger. He threw me into a dark room. I was crying and tried my best to run away. I jumped out of the window and ran away as fast as I could. My mother woke me up and hugged me tightly. It was a terrible nightmare.

MY PET

Minnah Hasib Ila

My pet cat's name is Snow. She is the furriest cat among my other pet cats. Snow is a joy. The white fur makes her feel like a soft blanket. Snow's whiskers are short and black. She is very curious and is always exploring the air for adventure. She loves

to play with ping pong balls. She loves pouncing and leaping like a graceful cat. Snow sometimes chases her tail in circles. That makes me giggle and brightens up my day. Snow is a genius at finding nice hiding spots. She adores curling on the window sill, basking in the warm sunlight and watching birds flutter.



A DAY IN THE PARK

Mohib Raza Ila

It is a beautiful sunny day in the park. The weather is so nice. There are colourful flowers in the park. The birds are flying in the sky. The park is nice and clean. There is a slide in the park. There are colourful and shiny swings in the park. The kids are buying snacks from the food stalls. The park is crowded. The kids are enjoying it. A little girl is walking with her black dog. An old man is reading a newspaper. Everyone is having fun in the park.



A MAGICAL LAMP

Shahzain Asad Ila

It was a sunny morning. I was very sleepy. I went to bed and slept. When I opened my eyes. I was in my parent's bedroom. There, I saw a dirty old lamp. I cleaned it then suddenly a genie appeared. It was black. He promised me that he would grant my two wishes. He asked me what my first wish was. I told him that I wanted to go to London with my family. He said to me to open a door that appeared as he said some magical words. I opened it and I was in London. Then he said to me, what is your second wish? I said I wanted a new house in London. Then I had a new house in London and he told me to turn back. Then I stayed in London with my family and never saw the genie again.



THE CAMPING DAY

Shameer Ahmed Ila

It was a refreshing day. We were camping, and in half an hour dark clouds covered the sky and it started to rain. The rain did not stop,

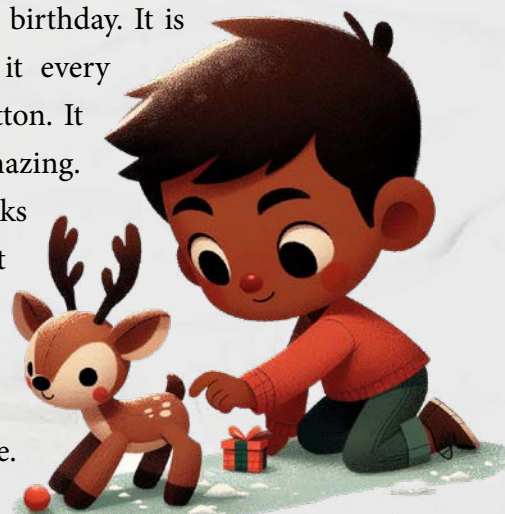
so we all stayed inside the camp. Everything got wet as the water came inside. We waited for half an hour for the rain to stop. As it stopped, we packed everything and went back home.



MY FAVOURITE TOY

Tanzeel Taimur Ila

My favourite toy is my reindeer. My mother gave it to me on my third birthday. It is brown. I play with it every day. It is made of cotton. It is very soft. It is amazing. It has a bow. It works without batteries. It has a small nose. I like it because it is very cute. I play with it whenever I go home.



MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

Jahanzaib Azam Ila



My 5th birthday was the best. I invited all my friends. On my birthday I had a jumping castle. My mom ordered a cake for my birthday. My house was decorated nicely. The

food was super delicious.

I wore a Roblox shirt. I played games with my friends and that was

super fun. I got so many gifts that day. It was the best day ever.

CAT IN THE KITCHEN

Khadija Bin Bilal Ila

Once there was a very naughty cat named Snowflake. It was as white as a snowflake. One day she went to Aunt Lily's house through the kitchen window. It was very hungry.

When it saw a bottle of milk, it tried to pick it up but Aunt Lilly came into the kitchen. When she saw the cat she got so scared, she brought a stick and started beating Snowflake. Snowflake ran outside and never came back.



MY UNFORGETTABLE NIGHTMARE

Hareem Hassan Ila

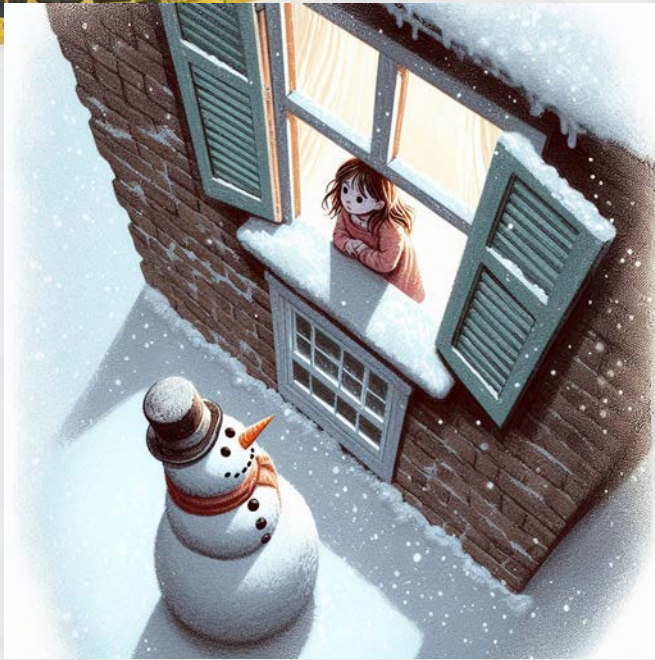
One night, I was enjoying sound sleep on my comfortable bed. My parents were sleeping in their room and I was sleeping alone. I had a dream. I and my friends were walking in the jungle. It was very dark. We saw a castle. We were fascinated by the castle. We did not know it was haunted. We heard the voices of ghosts. We got frightened and ran. After that, we saw two cats, the grey one was Storm and the white one was Snow. We held them and came back. We heard the roaring of lions. I screamed, and my mother came and hugged me to comfort me. This was the scariest dream of my life.



OLIVIA AND THE SNOWMAN

Muhammad Hamdan Ila

As Olivia closed her bedroom curtains at night, she looked outside at the snowman she had built. It looked like he was smiling. She was scared and then she went to her bed and read a book. It was about a creepy snowman. As she read It, she went to sleep. Then in the dream, she saw the same creepy

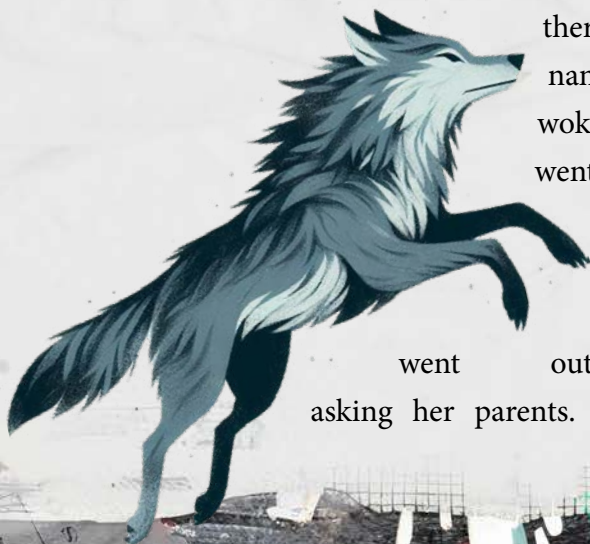


snowman she was reading about the book. She was looking at the snowman. Suddenly, the snowman started making faces. She got scared and went to her parents' room but they were sleeping so she woke them up. She told them about the creepy snowman. As they went outside the poor snowman was doing nothing. Her parents told her that the book she was reading made her scared then she went back to her room and slept. It was all her dream.

WINTER IS FUN

Sudais Bin Amir Ila

It was the month of January, there was a girl named Ayesha. She woke up late and went to the window. She was happy to see the snowfall. She went outside without asking her parents. She called her



friends and threw snowballs at them. She happily played with her friends. Suddenly, a wolf came. Ayesha's legs were frozen. Her parents came and took her to the hospital. They also called the animals' department and they took the wolf to the zoo. Ayesha came back home and played happily.

EMILY'S NAUGHTY BROTHER

Mahad Kamran Ila

It was very late. Emily couldn't sleep. She lay in bed tossing and turning, waiting to fall asleep. She started counting sheep but then she heard a loud noise. It was very scary. She hid under the blanket. Then on the second knock, she went closer to the door and opened it but there was nothing. Then she went downstairs to her lounge. In the lounge, she couldn't see anything as it was very dark, so she turned on the lights and saw her little brother who was hiding there. Then she realized it was a prank. Then everyone laughed. Later, she went to her room and slept.



MY PET

Mehrmah Hassan Ila

My pet is a cat. He is a male cat. His name is Snow. I got him when he was two weeks old. He was the size of my palm. Now he is one year old and is so heavy. He is a Persian cat. He is so soft and cuddly. He is white. He eats cat food and chicken. He is so fluffy. My mom got him for me when I was six and now I am seven. He has done the naughtiest things ever! He took over my bed but I still love him! He loves to sneak into his DIY house that I made from a cardboard box and just rests in it all day. He loves scaring my mom. He is a part of my family and I cannot live without him.



THE DAY I BECAME INVISIBLE!

Muhammad Arish Ila

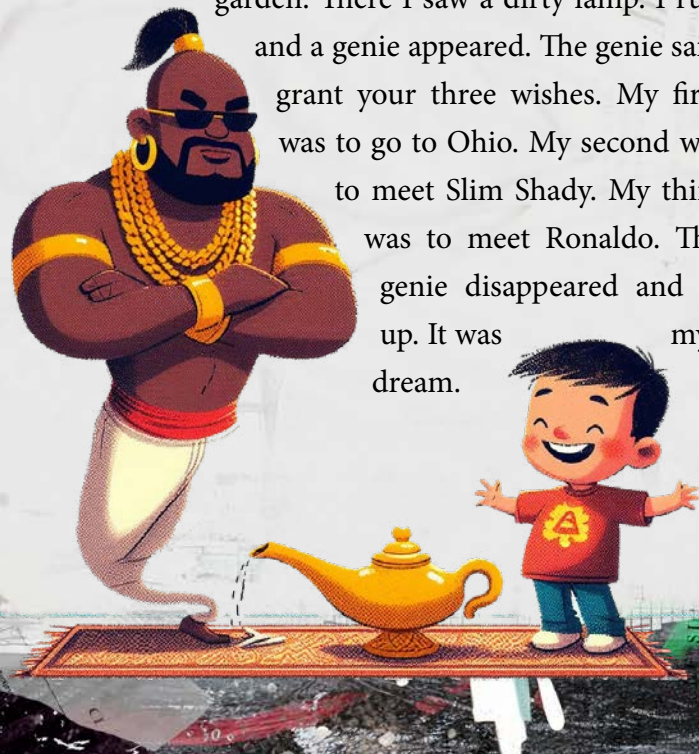
One day, I was alone in the house. I went to the garden and started playing football. after that, I felt thirsty and saw a potion there. I drank it and when I saw myself in the mirror, I was invisible. I was happy and went to my brother's room but he ignored me. Then I jumped on his bed and went to my sister's room and drew on her table. I had so much fun. as it was midnight, the magic was over and I was visible again. Everybody laughed! it was the best day of my life.



AN OLD LAMP

Raja Hassam Ila

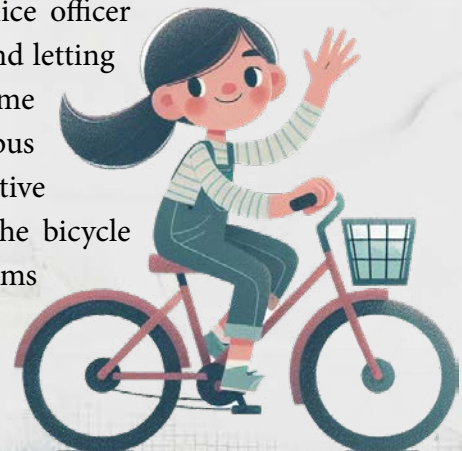
It was a sunny day. I went to my bedroom. After a while, I went outside and started to play in the garden. There I saw a dirty lamp. I rubbed it and a genie appeared. The genie said I will grant your three wishes. My first wish was to go to Ohio. My second wish was to meet Slim Shady. My third wish was to meet Ronaldo. Then the genie disappeared and I woke up. It was my best dream.



A BUSY TOWN

Haneen Yasir Ila

This is a busy town. There are so many people coming and going. Everyone is following the rules happily. There is also a railway station. There is a white plane flying in the clear blue sky. There is so much hustle and bustle on the road. The elders and kids are standing in a queue to cross the zebra crossing. The traffic police officer is stopping the people and letting traffic go attentively. Some kids are waiting at the bus stop happily. Some active children are going on the bicycle to school. Everyone seems very happy in this cute little busy town.



HOW I SPENT MY WINTER VACATION

Manha Saeed Ia

This winter, I went to Qatar. I took a flight of 3 hours from Lahore to Doha airport. It was a nice flight. I stayed in Qatar for 7 days. I did a lot of water activities on Banana Island. I also

went to Qatar Beach. We also hired a boat for a day. I enjoyed taking a lot of rides at Winter

Wonderland. Salwa Water Park was amazing too. I had so much fun this winter.



Oh, what a wonderful vacation I had. First, I went to Dubai. I stayed at the Jumeirah Hotel and played with sand on the beach. There were huge fireworks on New Year's eve. I went to the mall to shop. Then I went to London with my cousins. It was very cold but fun and I went to the Twist museum. I had a great time during my winter vacation.



DUBAI DIARIES

Shazain Shafiq Ia

MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

Haniya Ahsan Ia

New Year is a special day for everyone. It brings joy and happiness to everyone. People set new goals. Like all, I also have set some goals for the new year 2024. My new year resolution is that I will eat more fruit. I will keep my room clean. I will try to keep everyone happy. In the end, I will read more books and will do my studies every day.



MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

Shayan Naemat Ia

My birthday is one of the best days of the year for me. The last time I celebrated my birthday I invited all my school friends and cousins. The theme of my birthday party was Spiderman. My cake was very big and it was very tasty. There was a big Spiderman on my cake. I cut my cake with my parents and my friends. They all brought presents for me. I

enjoyed my birthday party very much.

At night, we opened all the gifts and I was very happy to see a Playstation which was given to me by my parents.



My house is very big. It has a beautiful lawn in which there are many colourful flowers. It has two floors and a big garage. On the first floor, there is a kitchen, a TV lounge, and my grandmother's room. On the second floor, there are two rooms, a store room and a kitchen. One room is my parents' and the other is mine. I share it with my siblings. I have all my favourite toys and the PlayStation in my room. There is also a Spiderman study table on which I sit and do my homework. I always keep my house organised and clean. I love my house very much.



MY HOUSE

Muhammed Abubakar Ia



A VISIT TO THE FARM

Haleem Bilal Ia

We paid a visit to the farm on Thursday 26th October 2023. The weather was pleasant but a bit hot. We all sat together on the bus and had a lot of fun. We reached the farm in 40 minutes. It was an exciting and educational experience. My favourite animals on the farm were the cows. There were many fields on the farm. The best things about the farm were the corn fields and the vegetables. We walked on the tracks and saw an orchid. We felt happy. It was an amazing trip.

MYSELF

Sophia Azam Ia

My name is Sofia Azam. I am in class 1a. I have five members in my family. My best friend is Haram. I have one brother. I am a pretty girl. I get up early in the morning. My favourite food is nihari and naan. I go to school every day. The name of my school is Learning Alliance.

I like to play in the jungle gym. I like to wear pretty dresses.



A HAPPY PARK

Mustafa Ahsan Ia

This is a picture of a busy park. Some boys are flying a kite. A boy is taking a slide. Some children are playing board games. All the children are excited and happy. There are clouds in the sky. The weather is very pleasant. They are playing hopscotch. There are green trees in the park. The girl is hiding behind the bushes. They are playing hide and seek. Everyone is happy.



MY TEACHER

Rohan Ali Ia

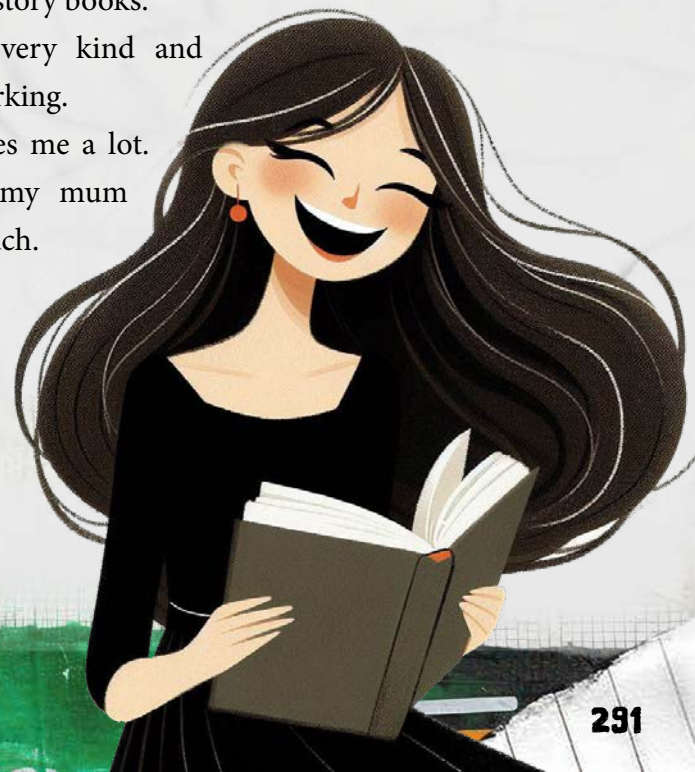
My teacher's name is Ms Sarah. She is 32 years old. She is very beautiful. She is tall and smart. She wears spectacles. She teaches us Math, English and Science. She is a good teacher. Her favourite fruit is a banana and she likes to eat cheetoos. Her favourite vegetable is a ladyfinger. Her favourite colour is white. She loves me a lot. She gives me many stars on my copies. She calls me, "the pretty-eyed boy". I like my teacher very much.



MY MOTHER

Miraal Waqar Ia

My mother's name is Ira. She is 28 years old. She has long hair. She likes to eat salad. Her favourite colour is black. She is very intelligent and pretty. She likes to read story books. She is very kind and hardworking. She loves me a lot. I love my mum very much.



AUTUMN SEASON

Alaya Adeel Ib

Autumn is also known as fall. It is the most wonderful time of the year. During the fall the green leaves change their colour to orange, yellow and brown and fall to the ground. The air becomes cooler. There are three months in autumn. We can see little squirrels collecting nuts. This is the harvesting time



for farmers. The scarecrows present an amazing sight in the fields. The rustling sounds of leaves and the gentle breeze display the beauty of nature. Children make pumpkin lanterns and enjoy jumping on the piles of dried leaves. Autumn is a beautiful season.

MY BIRTHDAY PARTY

Aleen Nabil Yousaf Ib

It was my birthday party on 4th January. I got dressed. I decorated my house with balloons and flowers, then ordered



the cake. My mum prepared the food. She made pizza, burgers, fries and brownies. I cleaned the

house. We had a lot to do. Then I invited my friends and cousins. We played at the jumping castle. We also played passing the pillow and then we ate food and cut the cake. It was a great birthday.

MY FAVOURITE TOY

Muhammad Zaidan Ib

My favourite toy is a toy car. Its colour is blue. Its size is small. I play with my car after completing my homework. It runs so fast. I bought it by myself.



MY VISIT TO THE FARM

Haniya Ehsan Ib

I visited the farm on Thursday. It was a happy day. I reached school at 8 o'clock. At 9 o'clock we all gathered on the football court. Our teachers took our attendance and we left for the farm. Next, we sat on the bus wearing colourful caps. It took 40 minutes to get there. We sang songs on the bus. Then, we walked around the farm. We saw the cornfields. We didn't see any scarecrows. We saw the tubewell which had very cold water and it was very deep and scary.

After that, we sat on our picnic mat and had some snacks. Finally, we were tired and came back to school at 1:00 pm.



HOW I SPENT MY WINTER VACATION

Misha Waqas Ib

I went to Lahore on 20th December. We had visited so many fun places. I went to two malls. I went to my grandparent's house. I had food from different restaurants. The weather was very cold during my vacation. I bought many toys. My winter vacations were full of entertainment.

I read lots of books. We bought a table tennis table. I played with my mother. We watched many movies. I went karting. I made so many paintings.

My winter vacations were so much fun.



FUN AT THE PARK

Muhammad Hudair Ib

The kids are playing in the garden. The sun is shining. The girl is swinging. The boy is flying a kite. Three children are playing hide and seek. There is a big lamp post. Two girls are sliding. Two kids are playing hopscotch. There are so many mushrooms. The weather is pleasant. I like going to the park.



MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

Aahil Munawar Ib

A new year is a chance to improve old habits and bring positive change to our lives. I am setting some goals for myself. Firstly, I will plant more trees to keep our environment clean. Secondly, I will wake up early and try to be punctual. Thirdly, I will have breakfast properly and exercise daily. Fourthly, I will read more books and improve my spelling.

Fifthly, I will eat healthy food and avoid eating junk food.



I LOVE VISITING THE FARM

Muhammad Abdullah Ib



I saw a cow in the fields. A boy was milking the cow. I saw a tractor ploughing the fields. I saw goats inside the pen. A girl was feeding a turkey. The ducks were eating grass. I saw the scarecrows scaring birds in the field. I saw many hens. A boy was sitting in the pen. I saw farmers working. I saw a well in the fields. The farm is amazing!

AT THE ZOO

Rayan Ali Ib

This is a big zoo. There is a big lion in this zoo. Giraffes are eating leaves. Elephants are drinking water. One polar bear is sleeping and another is catching fish. The zebra is jumping. Monkeys are swinging and eating bananas. The deer is grazing.



THE BUSY TOWN

Safina Babar Ib

This is a busy town. There is a black and white zebra crossing. There is a railway station near a big school. Many school children are walking in a queue. There is a bus stop where colourful cars are moving. The plane is landing at the airport. Many people are following the rules nicely. The ladies are waiting patiently to cross the road.



MY MOM IS THE BEST

Zainab Amir Ib

My mother's name is Saba. She is 40 years old. She has golden hair. She is smart. She helps me complete my work. She makes the best soup. Her favourite colour is black. Her favourite place is the club. I love you, Mom.



BAPSI SIDHWA

ENGLISH ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION

A SURPRISE PARTY

Eesa Ali Va



One pleasant morning, I had a brilliant idea and it was not just any idea. I had thought of a surprise party for my best friend whose birthday was coming. I had the most genius and creative idea. We were planning on how to organise the surprise party without him getting a clue.

Step one was easy: Ask his parents for his address.

Step two: To coordinate with his parents

Step three: Execute the plan!

Our hearts were pounding with excitement. We were trying our best not to give away the plan and we were trying not to tell anyone who could tell him. It was complicated, really really complicated.

Then came the big moment of executing the plan. All of us were nervous and our intrusive thoughts were getting the best of us. We were waiting for the cake but it got delivered to the wrong address. We brought the driver to the correct address but it was melting. We quickly put the blindfold on the birthday boy and brought him to the piñata. He swung the bat and boom, he accidentally hit someone. Thankfully, no one was actually hurt. He smashed the piñata and cut the cake. He was extremely happy with the surprise and the party went really well.

THE LAND OF MY DREAMS

Aayat Tauseef Vb

If I could live in the land of my dreams I would surely pick a land I could only dream about: Candyland. In Candyland, everything would be made of scrumptious candy. Homes would be made of gingerbread and frosting. Trees would be made of chocolate and mint ice cream. You should get the point by now. Everything except for human beings. I mean you cannot make a working heart with candy.

If they were cities, I would live in Sour Candy City. I love sour candies. It would look so colorful and it would smell like pure sugar. There would be no jobs, everyone would be rich and there would be no homeless people.

There would be schools though. I know studying is boring but education is extremely important. The schools would have books made of sugar paper (it is a real thing) and tables and chairs made of jawbreakers because it's very hard to break.

People would plant candy trees and everyone would have at least one pet. The pet could be a reptile, an amphibian, a mammal, a bird or a fish. There would be masjids, churches and other religious places made of wood. The Qur'an would be made from paper.

Everyone would be happy, loving, respectful and caring. There would be no wars. There would be real doctors, even though there were no jobs. Also,



there would be vets for our pets. Candyland would be a fabulous home for some people because not everyone need to like candy.

THE DAY I OVERCAME MY FEAR

Uzair Saqib Ellahi IVb



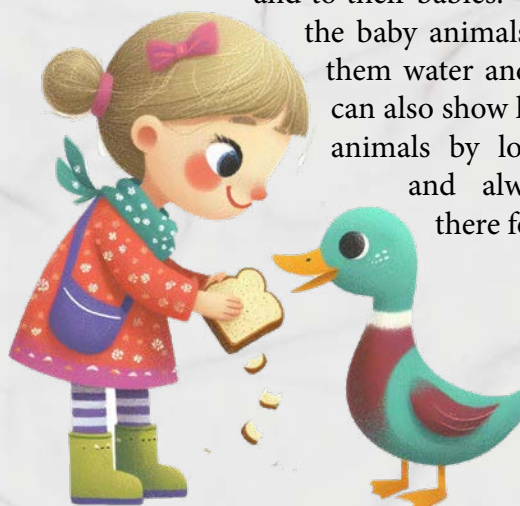
I still remember the day, I went to the water park with my family even though I was scared of water and didn't want to go. Despite my fear, I still went just to overcome my fear of water. The first slide 'Waterloop' looked scary. I steadily walked up the stairs to the slide and slid down it. I went down the slide and was terrified when it went in a loop around a giant bar. Eventually, I splashed into a pool and got out. However, I still felt scared so I went

to the wave pool in an attempt to overcome my fear. In the wave pool, I started feeling comfortable in the water. After that experience, I decided to go to the kids' area, since the slides couldn't be as scary so I went there and started on a small slide going down on the smooth ledge and tried other slides and even jumped into the water. After a while, I left the kids' area and went to a slide called, 'Slim Fall'. After waiting in line, I went down. The first few seconds were not very scary but as I went down the free fall, it became thrilling. I fell into a pool and wanted to ride again, but I had to go home so I reluctantly left.

HOW CAN WE SHOW KINDNESS TO ANIMALS?

Aiza Noor Gauhar IIIa

We can show kindness to animals by giving them some food and water. We can help animals. We must not hit them. If we hit them, they will hit us back. We will get hurt then. We can show kindness to animals by caring for them. If we help the animals, the animals will be happy. We can show kindness to animals by being nice to them and to their babies. We care for the baby animals by giving them water and food. We can also show kindness to animals by loving them and always being there for them.



IF I MET A GENIE SOMEDAY, I WOULD ASK FOR

M. Raza Khan Sial IIIB

If I met a magic genie who would grant me three wishes, my first wish would be to go to South Korea and have unlimited Korean currency. My second wish would be to have unlimited BTS and Blackpink concert tickets. My last wish would be to have unlimited wishes and the reason I would wish for these things is because, it is my dream to go to South Korea, meet BTS and Blackpink and have unlimited tickets to their concerts. But why did I



wish for unlimited wishes? Because if I had unlimited wishes, I could wish for anything, and go anywhere,

anytime I wanted to. And when I had unlimited wishes, I would wish for

I a

giant Lamborghini,

the biggest house in the whole world, five cute purple cats and five pink cats. I would give unlimited money to people in need. My last wish would be for my family to stay happy forever and have a long life.

But what would happen to my magic genie? I would just give it to my sister so she could wish for anything she wanted to, and I know she is going to wish for a beautiful, long, purple dress.

A MAGICAL GARDEN

Mahra Nabil Ila

It was the last day of school. After that, it would be the weekend. I was really excited.

At night, I watched a movie with my mom and sister. It was my favourite movie to watch. It was called, The Magical Garden. My mom said, "Time for bed." I went to my room and thought about

the magical garden. I drifted off to sleep. I opened my eyes and found myself in a magical garden. It had golden apples and bananas on it. It had pretty blooming flowers and glittery rainbow grass. There were beautiful unicorns on the clouds. I loved the magical garden. I was about to touch a unicorn and as I opened my eyes, I found myself on the floor.

I loved that dream and I will always remember it.

MY DAD IS MY HERO

Manha Saeed Ila

My father's name is Zeeshan. He is 50 years old. My father's favourite colour is red. My dad likes fruits. My dad has black eyes. My dad likes to drink coke. My dad is a businessman. My dad wears glasses. My dad helps me do homework. My father is handsome. My dad takes me to the circus. My dad goes to the restaurant. I love my father.

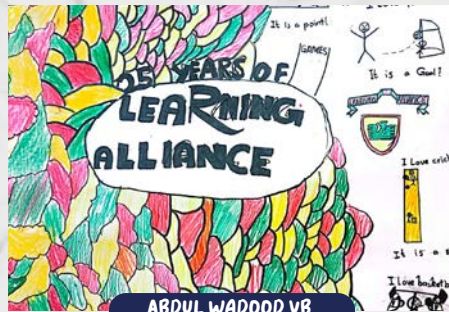


Artwork





AAYAT TOUSEEF VB



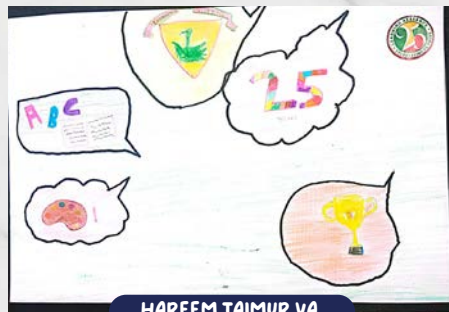
ABDUL WADOOD VB



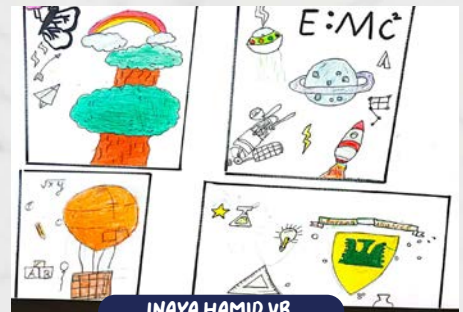
ANABIA FAISAL VB



FATIMA UMER VA



HAREEM TAIMUR VA



INAYA HAMID VB



MANHA SHAHID VB



NAMEEN SHAMAS VA



NAVEERA QAMAR VB



SHAZMEEN FAISAL IVA



ELAAYA HAROON IVB



AIZA NOOR GAUHHAR IIIB



HASHIM AFFAN JAVAID IIIB



KHADIJA FAHAD KHAN IIIB



M ISMAEL AFZAL IIIB



M RAZA KHAN SIAL IIIIB



M SUBHAN RAEES IIIIB



MAHNOOR FARHAT IIIIB



HANIYA GOHAR IIA



M. SHAHZAIN ASAD IIA



M TANZEEL TAIMUR IIA



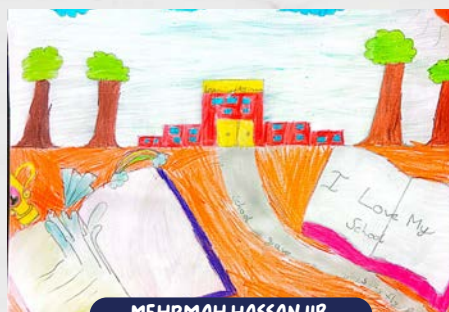
MAHRA NABIL YOUSAF IIA



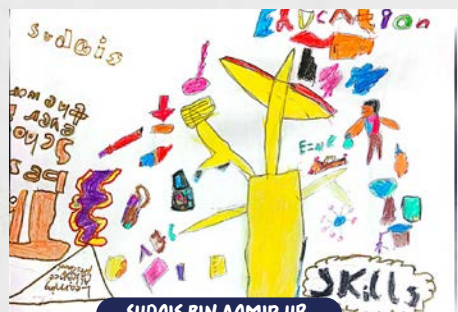
MARYAM BILAL IIA



M. HAMDAN IIB



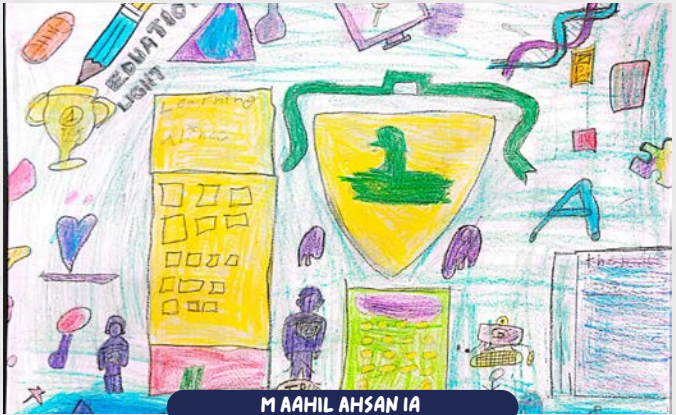
MEHRMAH HASSAN IIB



SUDAIS BIN AAMIR IIB



SOPHIA AZAM IA



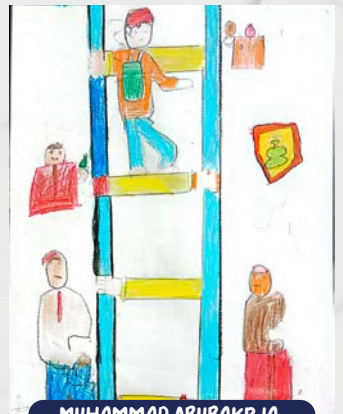
M AAHIL AHSAN IA



ALEEN NABIL YOUSAF IB



HAREEM BILAL IA



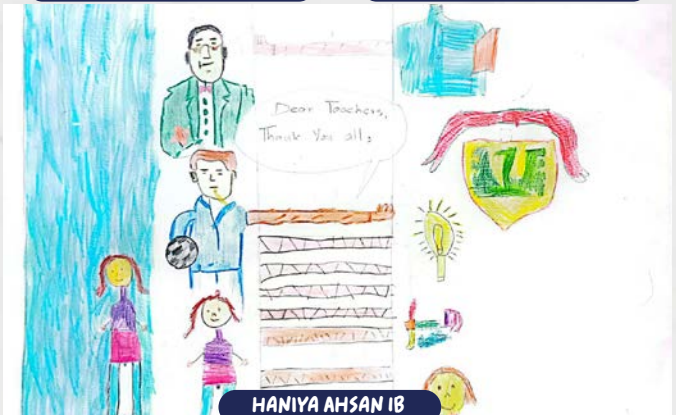
MUHAMMAD ABUBAKR IA



MIRAAL WAQAR IA



SAFINA BABAR IB



HANIYA AHSAN IB



M. ABDULLAH ADNAN IB



M. AHIL MUNAWAR IB



ALAYA ADEEL IB



M. HUDAIR WAQAR IB

میں جیت گیا محمد عیسیٰ علی: پنجم اے

میرے سکول میں اردو اور انگریزی میں مضمون نویسی کے مقابلے ہوئے اور میں نے دونوں مقابلوں میں حصہ لیا۔ اردو مقابلہ سلیم الرحمن اور انگریزی مضمون نویسی کا مقابلہ باپسی سدھوا تھا۔ میرے مضمون کا موضوع تھا "میرا پسندیدہ کھیل" میں فٹبال کا بہت بڑا شوقین ہوں تو میں نے فٹ بال کے بارے میں لکھا۔ انگریزی میں بھی حصہ لیا تھا جس کا موضوع تھا "سرپرائز پارٹی" میں نے بڑی محنت سے دونوں مضامین لکھے تھے۔ کچھ دنوں بعد اسمبلی میں ان مضامین کا رزلٹ آگیا اور میں نے دونوں مقابلوں میں یعنی اردو اور انگریزی مضامین لکھنے کے مقابلے میں جیت گیا میرا نام جب بولا گیا تو میں سٹیج پر آیا اور مجھے بہت خوشی ہوئی کہ میں نے دونوں مضامین میں ہی پوزیشن لے لی۔ مجھے یقین نہیں آ رہا تھا لیکن یہ سچ تھا کہ مجھے دونوں ہی مضامین کے مقابلوں میں انعام ملا تھا۔ میری استانی اور میرے امی ابو سب بہت خوش تھے۔ سکول میں سب نے مجھے مبارکباد دی اور جب میں اپنے سرٹیفکیٹ اور شیلڈ لے کر گھر پہنچا تو امی ابو نے دیکھا اور وہ بھی بہت خوش ہوئے پھر ہم لوگ باہر کھانا کھانے چلے گئے۔ اسی خوشی میں امی نے مجھے میری پسند کی کچھ چیزیں

خرید کر دیں۔ اس کے علاوہ مجھے بہت اچھے تحفے بھی ملے، جن میں ایک پرفیوم اور

میرا یوٹیوب چینل

حریم تیمور: پنجم اے

میرا ایک یوٹیوب چینل ہے، اس پر میں رو بلاکس کی شارٹس بناتی ہوں۔ میں پڑھائی کے بعد مزے مزے کی شارٹس بناتی ہوں۔ میرے ہزار سبسکرائبرز ہیں مجھے ویڈیو بنانے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ لوگوں کو میری شارٹس بہت پسند ہیں کیونکہ میں اچھی ایڈیٹنگ کرتی ہوں۔ ہمیں بہت دھیان سے ویڈیوز بنانی چاہیے کہ کاپی رائٹ نہ ہو جائے۔ میری ایک بہت مزاحیہ ویڈیو جو بہت مشہور ہوئی تھی۔ سب نے اپنی رائے میں بہت داد دی اور یہ بھی کہا کہ "آپ کو اور ویڈیوز بنانی چاہیے۔" ایک دفعہ میری دوست نے ایک بہت مزے کی ویڈیو بنائی، وہ بھی سب کو بہت پسند آئی۔ لوگ میرے کام کی تعریف کرتے ہیں اور ان کو میرا چینل بہت پسند ہے۔ آپ سب کی پسندیدگی اور حوصلہ افزائی سے میرا کام اور نکھر جائے گا۔ اس لیے آپ میرے چینل کو سبسکرائب کریں مجھے خوشی ہوگی۔ اس کام سے ہم اپنے وقت کو اچھا استعمال کر سکتے ہیں اور ہماری چھٹی ہوئی صلاحیتیں سب کو نظر آتی ہیں۔ میں اپنے دیکھنے والوں کو ہمیشہ اچھی ویڈیوز کے ساتھ لطف اندوز کرتی ہوں۔ اس

سرگرمی سے مجھ میں خود اعتمادی پیدا ہوئی ہے۔



میرا خواب

محمد شاہ میر: پنجم اے

ایک دن میں سویا تو میں نے ایک ڈراؤنا سا خواب دیکھا۔ خواب میں کیا دیکھتا ہوں کہ میں ایک کالے سے گھر میں تھا۔ میں باہر جانے کی کوشش کر رہا ہوں لیکن دروازہ بند تھا تو میں نے اپنی اکھیں بند کر لیں۔ پھر اچانک میں نے دیکھا کہ میں تو بانیک پہ بیٹھا ہوا ہوں۔



میرے سامنے دو گلیاں تھیں۔ ایک گلی میں میں گیا تو وہاں ایک شیر کو دیکھا، شیر میرے پیچھے بھاگنے لگا۔ شیر نے

مجھ پر حملہ کر دیا جس سے میں زخمی ہو گیا لیکن شکر ادا کیا کہ میں اس سے بچ کر گھر تک پہنچ گیا۔ میں ڈر کے مارے میری آواز بھی نہ نکل رہی تھی۔ مجھے تو چوٹ لگی تھی۔ گھر میں مجھے ایک لڑکی نظر آئی وہ بول رہی تھی کہ اس کو مار دو میں بہت ڈرا اور ڈر کر بھاگنے لگا۔ جب میں بھاگنے لگا تو مجھے ایک اور انسان نظر آیا وہ بھی مجھے پکڑنے کی کوشش کر رہا تھا۔ میں اتنا ڈرا ہوا تھا کہ میری چیخ بھی نہیں نکل رہی تھی۔ میں بہت کوشش کر رہا تھا کہ میں چیخ سکوں لیکن میری آواز نکل نہیں رہی تھی۔ اسی کشمکش میں مجھے میری امی کی آواز آئی اور کہہ رہی تھی "شاہ میر کیا ہوا جب میں اٹھا تو مجھے بہت پسینہ آیا ہوا تھا اور امی مجھے کہہ رہی تھیں "کیا ہوا شاہ میر اور میں نے

میرے کمرے کے لیے ایک نیا ٹی وی بھی تھا۔ مجھے اس دن بہت مزہ آیا اور میں نے خوب خوب لطف اٹھایا۔ محنت تو کرنی پڑتی ہے مگر جیت کا اپنا ہی مزہ ہوتا ہے۔ یہ میرا بہت ہی خوبصورت دن تھا۔

میری امی



حسن علی: پنجم اے

میری امی پیاری امی ہیں
سب سے اچھی میری امی ہیں
سوپ اور چاول خوب بناتی ہیں
وہ بازار جاتی ہیں تو کھلونے دلاتی ہیں
اور پیار سے سلاتی ہیں
مجھے پارک بھی لے جاتی ہیں
اُس کریم بھی کھلاتی ہیں
میرے ساتھ پروجیکٹ بھی بناتی ہیں
میری امی پیاری امی ہیں

حرکت پر ہنسنے بھی لگے۔ میں نے اپنا انعام وصول کیا مجھے بہت خوشی ہوئی کہ میری بہن نے مجھے اتنی اچھی تقریر لکھ کر دی جس سے مجھے انعام ملا پھر ہماری تصاویر کھینچی گئی میری استانی اور میرے والدین نے مبارک دی اور پیار کیا یہ دن مجھے کبھی نہیں بھولے گا اور میں جیت گیا۔

میرا خواب ہے کہ----- نزمین نش: پنجم اے

بچپن سے اب تک مجھے شیف بننے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ جب میں چھوٹی تھی تو میں صرف کیک بنا سکتی تھی لیکن اب میں بہت کچھ بنا سکتی ہوں جیسے کہ پیرا، برگر، کپ کیک اور بہت کچھ مجھے نئی نئی چیزیں بنانے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ بینک کرتے وقت میں بہت سی غلطیاں کرتی رہی لیکن کبھی بار نہیں مانی اور اب میں پہلے سے بہت کم غلطیاں کرتی ہوں۔ جب میرے کزن میرے گھر آتے ہیں تو ہر بار مجھے کچھ نہ کچھ بنانے کی فرمائش کرتے ہیں اور جب میری دوستوں کو پتہ چلا تو پھر ہر

آئے دن مجھے کچھ نہ کچھ بنانا ہوتا تھا کبھی میری کزنوں تو کبھی میری دوستوں کے لیے۔ رمضان میں میں ہر روز کچھ مزے کا بناتی ہوں۔ جب میں اپنے کھانے کے ڈبے میں کچھ



کہا شکر ہے امی یہ سب خواب تھا اور پھر امی مسکرانے لگیں کہنے لگیں اٹھو سکول جانے کی تیاری کرو۔

میں جیت گیا موسیٰ نذر شاہ: پنجم اے

میرے سکول میں ایک تقریری مقابلہ ہوا اور میں نے اس میں حصہ لیا میری بہن نے مجھے بہت اچھی تقریر لکھ کر دی مقابلے کے دن میری بہن اور امی ابو میری تقریر سننے کے لیے آئے میرا نام بولا گیا اور میں سٹیج پر گیا میں نے بہت اچھے سے تقریر کی میرے بعد اور بچوں نے بھی تقریر کی تین جج بیٹھے ہوئے تھے جو کہ سب کی تقریریں سن رہے تھے اور کچھ اپنے پیپر پر لکھ بھی رہے تھے۔ اس



کے بعد جب سب نے اپنی اپنی تقریر سنا دی تو جج سٹیج پر آئے اور انہوں نے آکر اول، دوم اور سوم نتائج کا اعلان کرنا شروع کیا۔ تین بچوں کے نام بولے گئے تو میں گھبرا گیا اور ہال سے باہر بھاگنے لگا جس پر میری استانی اور میری امی نے مجھے آواز دی کہ "موسیٰ رکیں کہاں جا رہے ہیں؟" اتنے میں سٹیج پر کھڑے جج نے میرا نام پکارا میں وہیں سے حیرانگی میں واپس مڑا اور سٹیج کی طرف دوڑا میں بہت خوش ہوا میرا نام دو بار بولا گیا اور میں اپنی خوشی کو قابو میں نہیں رکھ سکا تھا میں اچھلنے لگا اور سب میری اس



اور میری کزن
میکڈونلڈ دیکھ کر وہاں
گھس گئے۔ بہت
بھوک لگ رہی تھی
کھانا کھایا اور باہر
آگئے اپنی اپنی گاڑیوں
میں بیٹھے اور دوبارہ
سفر شروع ہو
گیا۔ اچانک سے کسی
کو میری سالگرہ کا یاد

بنا کر سکول لے کر جاتی ہوں تو میں کم اور میری دوستوں
نے زیادہ کھانا ہوتا ہے اور سب پھر تعریف کرتے ہیں اور
وہ تعریف سن کر میں بہت خوش ہوتی ہوں اور میری
بھوک بھی ختم ہو جاتی ہے۔ سب میرا بنا کھانا بڑے شوق
سے کھاتے ہیں۔ کبھی کبھی تو مجھے اچھا کھانا بنانے پر انعام
بھی ملتا ہے۔ ایک دفعہ میں نے اپنی امی کی سالگرہ پر ان
کے لیے ایک کیک بنایا تھا۔ میں یوٹیوب میں بھی بیکنگ
کی ویڈیوز ڈالتی ہوں۔ کچھ لوگوں کے لیے بیکنگ بہت
مشکل لگتی ہے لیکن میرے لیے یہ تو ایک کھیل ہے مجھے
کھانے کا بھی اتنا ہی شوق ہے جتنا بنانے کا ہے اسی لیے مجھے
شیف بننا ہے، بس شیف بننا ہے۔

میرا یادگار سفر

آیت ہارون: پنجم اے

آگیا۔ اس کے بعد خاموشی تھی لیکن میں نے بابا کا موبائل
دیکھا تو واٹس ایپ گروپ میں سب میری سالگرہ کے
بارے میں بات کر رہے تھے۔ میں نے ایسے ظاہر کیا کہ
مجھے کچھ معلوم نہیں پھر جب ہم ہنزہ پہنچ گئے تو اپنے ہوٹل
کے کمرے میں تھے۔ رات 12 بجے کا وقت ہوا تو سب
لوگ میرے کمرے میں آگئے اور ان کے پاس دو خوبصورت
تتلیاں بنی ہوئی کپ کیک تھے۔ سب نے مجھے مبارکباد دی
اور پھر سب خوب دیر تک باتیں کرتے رہے۔ مجھے بہت اچھا
لگا کہ سب نے میری سالگرہ کے دن کو اس طرح سے
منایا۔ اگلے دن ہم سب خوب گھومے پھرے اور خوب لطف
اٹھایا ہنزہ بہت خوبصورت جگہ تھی بہت ہی پیاری جگہ اللہ
تعالیٰ نے ہمیں بڑی خوبصورت جگہ عطا کی ہے۔ وہاں جا کر
وقت کا پتہ ہی نہیں چلا اور واپسی کا وقت آگیا مجھے یہ سفر
ہمیشہ یاد رہے گا اس سفر میں میری سالگرہ پر سب نے مجھے
کتنے پیار سے مبارک دی اور میرے دن کو خاص بنا دیا۔

میں اپنی زندگی میں بہت سے سفر کر چکی ہوں لیکن آج
میں آپ کو اپنا ایک یادگار سفر کے بارے میں بتاؤں گی
میری سکول سے گرمیوں کی چھٹیاں ہوئی تھی تو میرے بابا
اور ان کے دوستوں نے ہنزہ جانے کا منصوبہ بنایا سب
لوگوں نے اپنی بیویوں اور بچوں کو یہ بتایا کہ ہم ہنزہ جا
رہے ہیں سب نے اپنی پیننگ کر کے کچھ کھانے پینے کا
سامان لے کر گھر سے نکلے۔ علی چاچو نے واٹس ایپ
گروپ بنایا اور میج پر باتیں ہونے لگیں۔ سب روانہ ہوئے
اور پھر ایک اور میج آیا کہ بھیرے پر سب رکیں گے۔
بھیرے پر ہم سب اپنی اپنی گاڑیوں سے باہر نکلے اور سب
بچے بڑے ایک دوسرے سے ملے۔ سب نے وہاں بیٹھ کر
کچھ چائے کے ساتھ ہلکا پھلکا کھایا کچھ لوگوں نے جوس وغیرہ
پیا اور کچھ بڑے چائے اور کافی سے لطف اندوز ہوئے۔ میں

میرا یوٹیوب چینل

عبیرہ فیصل: پنجم اے

کو جب بھائی گھر واپس آئے تو انہوں نے کمرے کا دروازہ کھولا اچانک میں چیخ مارتا ہوا ان کے سامنے آگیا، بھائی بہت زیادہ ڈر گیا بھائی نے چیخ ماری اور مجھے مارنا شروع کر دیا چیخوں کی آواز سن کر امی ابو دوڑے ہوئے آئے اور مجھے بچایا۔

میری امی کی سالگرہ

ارحم منور: پنجم بی

جب میری امی کی سالگرہ تھی میں نے اپنے گھر میں غباروں میں ہوا بھر کر چھت پر چھوڑ دیا اور چیز کیک، چاکلیٹ کیک اور کپ کیک لا کر رکھا دیئے اور میں نے ہمارے سارے کزنزن کو بلایا اور ہم نے بہت زیادہ مزہ کیا۔ ہم نے برف پانی، چھین چھپائی، کرکٹ، فٹ بال اور بہت سی دوسری گیمز بھی کھیلیں۔ ہم نے پیرا بھی منگوا یا۔ گھر کو بھی سجایا۔ ہم سب نے دکان سے چپس، جوس اور چاکلیٹ بھی خریدی۔ ہم نے ساری چیزیں جلدی سے کھا لیں کیونکہ وہ بہت مزیدار تھیں۔ میری امی کی 36 سالگرہ تھی اور پھر ہم نے گھر کے سارے غبارے پن سے پھاڑ دیے۔ اپنے نانا کے گھر چلے گئے ادھر ہم نے کیک کاٹا اور ہم نے فلم دیکھی اور پھر پی ایس پر بھی کھیلا۔ ہم نے دوبارہ باہر جا کر کرکٹ کھیلی اور پھر ہم ایک دن کے

میں فارغ وقت میں اپنا چینل چلاتی ہوں۔ میں رو بلاکس کی ویڈیو بناتی ہوں۔ میں بہت مزاحیہ ویڈیو بناتی ہوں۔ میرے دیکھنے والے ہر ویڈیو پر اپنی رائے دیتے ہیں۔ میرے

فالور بہت اچھے ہیں مجھے یوٹیوب پر کام کر کے مزہ آتا ہے اگر آپ میرے چینل کو پسند اور سبسکرائب کریں گے تو مجھے خوشی ہوگی۔

میری یادگار شرارت

ابراہیم فرخ: جماعت پنجم اے

میں آٹھ سال کا تھا تو مجھے شرارتیں کرنے کا بہت شوق تھا۔ سب کو تنگ کر کے مجھے بہت مزہ آتا تھا۔ ایک دن میں نے سوچا کہ کیوں نہ سب کو تنگ کیا جائے۔ مجھے ایک ترکیب سوچھی میں نے اپنے بڑے بھائی سے بدلہ لیا۔ میں ایک دکان پر گیا وہاں سے ایک کالا گاؤن اور ایک خوفناک ماسک خریدا گھر واپس آ کر میں بھائی کے کمرے میں ماسک اور گاؤن پہن کر چھپ گیا کمرے میں بالکل اندھیرا کر دیا۔ شام



لیے ادھر رہے اور جب میں اٹھا تو دوبارہ پی ایس پی کھیلنے لگا۔ پھر گھر چلے گئے اور سو گئے۔

ہماری امی نے کہا یہ بہت اچھی سا لگرہ تھی اور انہوں نے تحفے کھولے اور نیا فون دیکھا تو وہ بہت خوش ہوئیں اور انہوں نے دوسرے تحفے بھی کھولے اور کہا کہ یہ میری سب سے اچھی سا لگرہ تھی پھر انہوں نے اپنی سا لگرہ کے پیسوں سے ہمیں پیزا اور برگر خرید کر دیا۔ ہم کھانا کھا کر باہر فٹبال کھیلنے چلے گئے اور چٹھیاں گزارنے کے لیے نانا کے گھر چلے گئے۔

بجلی کے بغیر زندگی

سید منان: پنجم بی

آج کل کے دور میں بجلی بھی ایک بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ اس کے بغیر ہم رہ نہیں سکتے۔ آج کل کھانے سے لے کر موج مستی کرنے تک بجلی ہی چاہیے ہوتی ہے۔ ہم بجلی کے بغیر زندگی بسر کرنے کا سوچ بھی نہیں سکتے۔ بجلی کے بہت زیادہ فائدے اور آسانیاں ہیں۔ بجلی کے بغیر ہمارا رہنا ناممکن ہو گیا ہے۔ کیونکہ اب بجلی ہماری زندگی کا ایک حصہ بن چکی ہے۔ گرمیوں میں گرمی کی شدت کی وجہ سے جب ہم بے حال ہوتے ہیں تو گرمی کو کم کرنے کے لیے اے سی چلاتے ہیں اور وہ بجلی سے چلتا ہے۔ سردیوں میں جب ہم سردی سے ٹھٹھر رہے ہوتے ہیں تو



ہم ہیٹر چلاتے ہیں وہ بھی بجلی سے چلتا ہے۔ رات کو اندھیرے کے لیے ہمیں بلب کی ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ آج کل تو چولہے بھی بجلی سے چلتے ہیں اور اگر بجلی نہیں ہوگی تو ہم کھانا کیسے بنائیں گے اور باہر کا کھانا کھا کر ہماری طبیعت خراب ہو جائے گی۔ فرج بھی بجلی سے چلتی ہے جس سے ہمارا کھانا اور گوشت ٹھنڈا اور محفوظ رہتا ہے۔ جب ہم کپڑے استری کرتے ہیں اس کے لیے بھی ہمیں بجلی چاہیے ہوتی ہے۔ بجلی ہماری زندگی کا ایک اہم حصہ بن گئی ہے۔ پر اس کے کچھ نقصانات بھی ہیں بجلی کے ریٹ بڑھتے جا رہے ہیں۔ لوگ بجلی کے بل نہیں دے رہے اس کی وجہ سے ان کے گھر میں بجلی کا کنکشن نہیں ہوتا تو رہنا بہت مشکل ہو جاتا ہے۔ میرے خیال میں دور حاضر میں بجلی کے بغیر رہنا نہ ممکن ہے بجلی ہماری روزمرہ زندگی میں بہت زیادہ استعمال ہوتی ہیں۔

استاد کا احترام

زیان سعید: پنجم بی

علم حاصل کرنا ہر مسلمان مرد اور عورت پر فرض ہے۔ علم حاصل کرنے سے انسان مہذب اور مؤدب ہو جاتا ہے لہذا حصول علم میں مددگار اساتذہ بہت زیادہ عزت کے حقدار ہیں۔ ان کا رشتہ بہت بلند ہے۔ ان کا کردار ہمارے لیے مشعل راہ ہے۔ استاد جیسی محترم ہستی ہماری کامیابی اور ترقی کی ضمانت ہے۔ اساتذہ ہماری میراث ہیں ہمیں علم کی دولت سے مالا مال کرتے ہیں بلکہ ہماری تربیت اور اخلاقیات کو سنوارتے ہیں۔ وہ ہمیں ایمانداری سے جینا سکھاتے ہیں

اور سو گیا۔ میری آنکھ ایک شور سے کھلی لوگ شعیب بھائی شعیب بھائی کی آواز لگا رہے تھے۔ میں نے دیکھا کہ مشہور کرکٹر شعیب اختر بھی اسی ہی جہاز میں سفر کر رہے تھے پھر میں شعیب اختر سے ملا اور ان کے ساتھ تصویر بنوائی کچھ دیر بعد ہوائی جہاز کے کپتان نے اعلان کیا کہ ہم متحدہ عرب امارات کی حدود میں داخل ہو گئے ہیں۔ میں نے ہوائی جہاز کی کھڑکی سے دیکھا دہائی کی روشنیوں کو دیکھ کر میں بہت خوش ہوا۔ کچھ دیر میں ہم دہائی کے ہوائی اڈے پر پہنچ گئے۔ یہ میری زندگی کا بہترین اور یادگار سفر تھا۔

لطیفہ انابہ فیصل پنجم بی

اعلان ہو رہا تھا کہ ایک بچہ ہے جن کا ہے آپ آ کر لے جائیں۔ ایک سردار جلدی جلدی آ گیا اور بولا مجھے بھی دکھاؤ جن کا بچہ کیسا ہوتا ہے؟ کبھی دیکھا نہیں۔



ہمیں اچھے اور برے میں تمیز بھی انہی کی بدولت آتی ہے۔ ہمیں ہماری زندگی کے مقاصد سے روشناس کرواتے ہیں اور علم جیسے بہترین زیور سے آراستہ کرتے ہیں ہماری زندگیاں سجا رہے ہیں اس لیے ہمیں اپنے اساتذہ کا احترام کرنا چاہیے۔



میرا ہوائی جہاز کا پہلا سفر عبدالودود: پنجم بی

میری زندگی کا ہوائی جہاز کا پہلا سفر لاہور سے دہائی کا تھا۔ ہم رات ایک بجے لاہور کے ہوائی اڈے پر پہنچ گئے۔ مجھے میرے والد نے بتایا کہ ہم بزنس کلاس سے سفر کر رہے ہیں۔ جہاز میں سوار ہونے سے پہلے میں بہت پر جوش تھا۔ جہاز نے ٹھیک تین بجے اڑان بھری تھی۔ جہاز میں سوار ہوتے ہی مجھے بھوک محسوس ہوئی اور میں نے کھانے کا آرڈر دیا مجھے کھانے میں سے کچھ چیزیں بہت اچھی لگی کھانے سے

فارغ ہو کر میں نے کچھ دیر فلم دیکھی۔ فلم دیکھتے دیکھتے مجھے نیند آنے لگی، میں نے کمبل اوڑھا



رش

ہاشم جماعت پنجم بی



آج کل سڑک پر رش رہتا ہے۔ پہلے تو سکول اور دفاتر کے اوقات میں رش ہوتا تھا مگر آج کل ہر وقت ہی مشکل درپیش ہے۔ اس رش کی وجہ سے بہت سارے مسائل درپیش ہیں۔ ایسولنس کو راستہ نہیں ملتا اور شور حد سے بڑھ رہا ہے جو کہ بہت ناگوار ہے۔ رش کی وجہ سے ٹریفک جام ہو جاتی ہے اور پٹرول ضائع ہوتا رہتا ہے۔ پٹرول پہلے ہی بہت مہنگا ہے۔ لوگ اپنے مقررہ وقت سے پہلے ہر جگہ پر دیر سے پہنچتے ہیں اور چڑچڑاہٹ کا شکار ہو رہے ہیں اس کے علاوہ سڑک پر حادثات بھی ہو رہے ہیں اور قیمتی جانیں بھی ضائع ہو رہی ہیں۔

مبارک بولا وہ بہت خوش ہوئیں اور انہوں نے کہا آج ہم کسی مال پر جائیں گے میری سالگرہ منانے میرے ابو نے کہا پھر کوئی خریداری نہیں ہوگی تو سب ہنسنے لگے۔ میری امی نے کہا نائل اور آیان ساری سجاوٹ کریں گے۔ منال اور مریم سب کو دعوت دیں گی۔

تو میری اور میرے بھائی کی تکرار ہوئی۔ کہ اگر غبارے لینے ہیں یا نہیں تو میں نے امی سے پوچھا کہ غبارے لینے ہیں یا نہیں تو انہوں نے کہا لینے ہیں۔ منال اور مریم نے سب کو بلالیا تھا۔ میرے کزن نے میری امی کے لیے بہت اچھا تحفہ خریدا اور میرے بھائی نے اور میں نے بہت سے غبارے کمرے میں رکھے اور ہم سالگرہ منانے لگے سب سے پہلے ہم نے سارے گھر کو سجاایا میرے ابو نے ہماری بہت مدد کی میرے ابو کو پتہ تھا کہ امی کو پھول بہت پسند ہیں۔ منال اور مریم نے غلطی سے سارے دوستوں کو جلدی بلا لیا پر وہ تو پہلے سے ان کے لیے تحفے لے رہے تھے۔ سارے غبارے لگائے اور سالگرہ شروع ہو گئی پہلے ہم نے امی کو تحفے دیئے اور میرے ابو پھول دینا بھول گئے پھر



میری امی کی سالگرہ
نائل سلیمان: پنجم بی

میری امی کی سالگرہ تھی۔ ہم سب نے ان کو سالگرہ

ایک اور کیک پکڑ لائیں تب تک امی اور میں صفائی کر لیتے ہیں۔ پھر ہم نے نانی کو تیار ہونے میں ان کی مدد تب تک ابو کیک لے آئے پھر ہم نے نانی کو کمرے سے باہر نکالا اور انہوں نے سب کچھ دیکھ کر ہم سب کا شکریہ ادا کیا اور ہم سب نے خوب مزہ کیا اور ایک کھایا اور نانی کو تحفے دیے جو انہیں بہت پسند آئے۔

میری شرارت

حلیہ احمد: جماعت چہارم۔ اے

سب مجھے شرارتی لڑکی کہتے ہیں۔ مجھے سچ میں شرارت کرنے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ کبھی کبھی سب میری شرارت پر ہنستے ہیں مگر اکثر ڈانٹتے ہیں اور کبھی مجھ سے تو نقصان ہو جاتا ہے۔ آج میں آپ کو اپنی چند شرارتیں بتاتی ہوں۔ ایک دفعہ میں اپنی استانی سے ہاتھ روم جانے کا پوچھ کر نکلی اور اپنی دوست کو بھی اشارہ کر دیا وہ بھی باہر نکل آئی اور پھر ہم چپکے سے کینٹین چلے گئے جب کچھ دیر گزر گئی تو ہمیں ڈھونڈنا شروع کر دیا مس نے ہمیں کینٹین سے بلا لیا اور پھر پرنسپل کے دفتر میں بھیج دیا گیا وہاں ہماری خوب خاطر ہوئی اور اس کے بعد گھر پہ

بھی شکایت کی گئی گھر والوں نے سکول میں بھی ڈانٹا اور پھر گھر میں بھی خوب ڈانٹا یہ شرارت بھی کافی مہنگی تھی کیونکہ سب کے سامنے بہت بے عزتی ہو رہی تھی۔ اس کے باوجود ہم نے شرارت کرنا



ان کو یاد آیا کہ میں تو پھول بھی لایا تھا۔ ہم سب "بادشاہ کا وزیر" کھیل رہے تھے۔ اس کے بعد ہم نے کھانا کھایا کھانا بہت مزیدار تھا اور کیک کھانے سے پہلے دوستوں کو بلایا اور ساتھ کھیلے میری امی نے کہا کہ شور کم کرو ہمیں بات ماننی پڑی کیونکہ میری امی کی سالگرہ تھی۔ ہم سب کو بہت مزہ آیا پھر امی نے سب کا بہت زیادہ شکریہ ادا کیا اور ابو کا شکریہ ادا کیا کہ انہوں نے اس دن کو یاد رکھا۔

میری نانی کی سالگرہ

آیت توصیف: پنجم بی

آج میری نانی کی پچاسویں سالگرہ ہے۔ میں نے اور میری امی نے ان کے گھر کو سجاایا۔ اب بس ان کا کیک لینا ہے۔ میری امی اور میں کیک کو لینے گئے تھے اور گھر آکر اس کو فریج میں رکھ دیا۔ اس کے بعد میں اور امی کپڑے پہننے گئے اور پھر میری امی کو ابو نے بتایا کہ فریج میں سے کیک ان پر گر گیا ہے۔ میری امی اور میں بہت پریشان ہو گئے۔ ہم نے ابو کو کہا وہ دکان سے



کو اچھی تعلیم دیتی اور میں سب کو چاکلیٹ بھی دیتی میں سب سے اچھی رانی ہوتی اور سب مجھ سے خوش ہوتے۔

میرے ابو

محمد حمزہ سلیم: چہارم اے

میرے ابو کا نام محمد عمر ہے۔ وہ 40 سال کے ہیں اور ان کی سالگرہ 24 اکتوبر کو ہوتی ہے وہ کپڑے کا کاروبار کرتے ہیں۔ ان کے برینڈ کا نام جیڈ سکوائر ہے وہ بہت محنت سے اپنے کاروبار کو ترقی دے رہے ہیں۔ میرے ابو ایک محنتی اور ذہین انسان ہیں ان کو بریانی بہت پسند ہے۔ مجھے اور میری بہنوں کو میرے ابو بہت سیر کرواتے ہیں، کھلونے دلاتے ہیں، ہماری ہر ضرورت کو پورا کرتے ہیں اور بہت پیار کرتے ہیں میں بھی سوچتا ہوں کہ جب میں بڑا ہو جاؤں گا تو میں اپنے ابو کی خدمت کروں گا۔ ان کے کاروبار کو خوب ترقی دوں گا۔ ہر کام میں ان کا ہاتھ بٹاؤں گا۔ جب میں بڑا ہو جاؤں گا تو ابو بوڑھے ہو جائیں گے میں اپنے امی ابو کی خوب خدمت کروں گا ان کی صحت کا بھی خیال رکھوں گا اور ان کے آرام کا بھی خیال رکھوں گا کیونکہ اللہ تعالیٰ نے فرمایا ہے "والدین کی خدمت کیا کرو"۔ اس سے اللہ تعالیٰ بھی خوش ہوں گے اور میرے والدین بھی مجھے خوب دیں گے۔ میرے ابو دنیا کے ابو ہیں اللہ تعالیٰ میرے ابو کو سلامت رکھے امین۔



نہیں چھوڑا۔ کچھ دن ہی گزرے تھے میری چند کزن میرے گھر پر آئیں رات کا وقت تھا سب سونے کے لیے چلے گئے۔ مجھے شرارت سوچھی، میں نے ایک شیشے کا گلاس اٹھا کر نیچے گرا دیا اور وہ ٹوٹ گیا شور سن کر سب باہر آگئے تو میں نے اپنی کزن پر الزام لگا دیا کہ یہ گلاس اس نے توڑا ہے۔ ہماری لڑائی بھی ہو گئی۔ امی نے دونوں کی پٹائی بھی کی پھر مجھے صفائی کرنے کا کہا گیا کہ اب میں صفائی بھی کروں۔ اس بات پر مجھے بے حد غصہ آیا میں نے سوچ لیا اگلی دفعہ اس سے بھی بڑی شرارت کر کے بدلہ لوں گی۔

اگر میں ایک رانی ہوتی۔۔۔

عیانہ صدیق: جماعت چہارم اے

اگر میں ایک رانی ہوتی میرا بہت بڑا ساحل ہو تا، اس میں بہت سارے ملازم ہوتے، میرا کمرہ بہت خوبصورت اور بڑا ہوتا، جس میں ساری چیزیں



گلابی رنگ کی ہوتی اور جس ملک کی میں رانی ہوتی اس کا نام عیانہ کا ملک ہوتا میں اپنے ملک کی مہنگائی کو کم کر دیتی لوگوں سے پیار کرتی اور غریبوں کو پیسے دیتی اور سائنس دانوں سے کہتی کہ ایسی چیزیں ایجاد کرو جس سے لوگوں کو فائدہ پہنچے اور لوگوں کے کام آسان ہو جائیں میں بچوں

میں ایک سائنس دان

محمد سالار اکبر: جماعت چہارم اے

امی ابو کنزہ آپنی کو کون سا ایسا تحفہ دیں گے؟ کہ جس کو وہ لے کر، دیکھ کر حیران اور خوش ہو جائیں گئی رات ہو گئی اور میں ابھی تک یہی سوچتی رہی، پھر میری امی نے بلایا اور ہم سب صوفے پر بیٹھ گئے امی نے کہا کنزہ کو بلا کر لاؤ میرے ابو نے آپنی کو نیا فون دیا میری بہن اتنی خوش اور حیران بھی ہوئی اور کہا اب میں اپنا پرانا والا فون کس بہن کو دوں گی؟ سب سوچ رہے تھے کہ یہ کس کو دے گی؟ اس نے اپنا پرانا فون مجھے دیا کیونکہ میں اس کی پسندیدہ بہن ہوں۔ اس نے اپنا پرانا فون جب مجھے دیا تو میں بے حد خوش ہوئی اور خوشی میں میں نے اسے گلے لگا لیا۔ اب میں فون کھیلنے کے ساتھ اپنی پڑھائی کے کام بھی کرنے کے لیے موبائل فون سے مدد لے لیتی ہوں۔ میں بہت خوش ہوتی ہوں کہ میری بہن نے مجھے میرے لیے فون دے دیا اس سے میں اپنے فارغ وقت میں مختلف کھیل بھی کھیل سکتی ہوں اور اپنی سہیلیوں سے بات بھی کر سکتی ہوں اور میں اپنے موبائل فون کو بہت خیال سے رکھتی ہوں۔



جب میں بڑا ہوں گا تو میں ایک سائنس دان بنوں گا۔ میں اکثر نئی چیزیں بنانے کا سوچتا ہوں مگر مجھ سے کام غلط ہو جاتے ہیں لیکن میں کوشش کرتا ہوں اور میں

چاہتا ہوں کہ میں جانوروں پر مختلف تجربات کروں اور کچھ ایسی میڈیسن (دوا یاں) بناؤں جس سے جانور زیادہ اچھی نشوونما پا سکیں اور انسان کے زیادہ کام کر سکیں۔ اس کے علاوہ میں اڑنے والی گاڑی ایجاد کرنا چاہتا ہوں جو اڑ بھی سکے اور کبھی پانی میں تیر بھی سکے۔

میں بہت خوش ہوئی جب۔۔۔۔۔

آرہ نعیم: جماعت چہارم اے

میں بہت سی باتوں پر خوش ہوتی ہوں لیکن ایک بات پر بے حد خوش ہوئی، جب مجھے میرا پہلا فون ملا تھا۔ ہوا کچھ یوں کہ میں اپنے گھر اپنی امی کے ساتھ بیٹھی تھی اور امی کا فون استعمال کر رہی تھی۔ اس وقت میں چار سال کی تھی۔ آج میری بہن کی سالگرہ تھی اور میری امی نے کہا "آج کنزہ کی سالگرہ ہے ہم اس کو اس کی پسند کا تحفہ دے کر اس کو حیران کر دیں گے۔" میں بھی بہت خوش ہوئی لیکن میں سارا وقت سوچتی رہی کہ



ہوتا تو میں اپنے سارے کام اس سے ہی کرواتا جیسے نوپنا کرواتا ہے۔ میں کبھی اپنے ماضی کے زمانے میں جاتا اور خوب شرارتیں کرتا۔ کبھی اپنا ہوم ورک بھی ڈورمون سے کرواتا۔ جہاں دل چاہتا اڑ کے پہنچ جاتا۔ اپنے دوستوں کو بھی اپنے ساتھ سیر کرواتا۔ لوگوں کی مدد بھی کرتا۔ امی کے لیے ان کی پسند کی چیزیں لا کر دیتا اور ڈورمون کے ساتھ بہت خوش رہتا۔

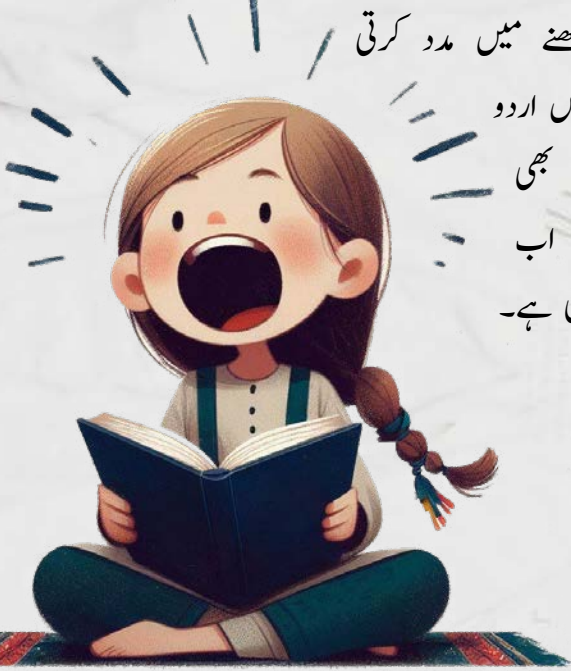
میری اُردو

مغلیحہ: چہارم اے

مجھے اُردو پڑھنا نہیں آتی تھی۔ بہت مشکل لگتی تھی۔ میری استانی میری امی سب پریشان ہوتی تھیں۔ میں نے خوب محنت کی اور اپنی استانی کی ہر بات مانی تو اب اردو آسان ہونے لگی ہے۔ اب اردو پڑھ کر مزہ آتا ہے۔ میری استانی میری حوصلہ افزائی کرتی ہیں۔

لکھنے اور پڑھنے میں مدد کرتی

ہیں۔ اب میں اردو کی کہانیاں بھی پڑھتی ہوں اب اُردو اچھی لگتی ہے۔



اگر میں سکول کی پرنسپل ہوتی۔۔۔۔

زاہرہ گل: جماعت چہارم اے

اگر میں سکول کی پرنسپل ہوتی تو صبح صبح اٹھ کر تیار ہوتی، اچھے کپڑے پہنتی اور سکول جاتی سکول میں میرا بڑا سا دفتر ہوتا صبح اسمبلی میں جاتے بچوں کو اسمبلی میں کوئی



کھیل کھیلاتی، ان کی

جماعت میں جاتی ان کی وردی، ناخن، اور جوتے چیک کرتی۔ میں اپنے نیل پالش لگاتی۔ میں چھوٹے بچوں کو کفے جانے کی اجازت دے دیتی۔ بچوں کے کھیل کے لیسن روزانہ کرواتی۔ ایک بار امتحان کرواتی۔ ہوم ورک نہ دیتی۔ میرا اسکول بچوں کا پسندیدہ اسکول ہوتا۔

اگر میرے پاس ڈورمون ہوتا۔۔۔۔

راحم علی: جماعت چہارم اے

مجھے ڈورمون کارٹون دیکھنا بہت پسند ہے۔ میرا دل چاہتا ہے کہ میرے پاس بھی ایک ڈورمون



میرا دوست

شافع وقاص: جماعت چہارم بی



میرا دوست میرا مددگار
لگتا ہے مجھے یہ سمجھدار

کھیلے ہیں ہم فٹ بال
کرتے ہیں ہم گول چار
ہمیں پسند ہے پیرا

اور رہتے ہیں گھومنے کو تیار

آگئی گاڑی ہو جائیں سوار

خدا حافظ یار

خدا حافظ یار

جب میں نے پہلا روزہ رکھا

زویا رمیض: چہارم بی

جب میں نے پہلا روزہ رکھا تب میں سات سال کی تھی۔
رات کو میرے امی ابو نے جلدی سونے کو کہا، پھر میرے
امی ابو نے مجھے سحری کے ٹائم اٹھا دیا۔ سحری میں میں نے
بہت زیادہ دہی اور دال روٹی کھائی تھی پھر فجر کی اذان ہوئی
تو دعا مانگی اور روزہ بند ہونے کا اعلان ہو گیا۔ نماز پڑھی
قرآن پاک پڑھا اور پھر امی نے کہا "کچھ دیر سو جاؤ، ابھی
سکول جانے کے لیے کچھ وقت باقی ہے"۔ کچھ دیر سونے کے

میری بلی

شازمین: چہارم اے



میرا پالتو جانور ایک پیاری سی بلی ہے۔

اس کا رنگ سفید ہے یہ دودھ

پیتی ہے اور گوشت کھاتی

ہے۔ میں اس کے ساتھ کھیلتی

ہوں۔ یہ اپنی ٹوکری میں

سوتی ہے۔ ہم اس کے لیے

بازار سے کھلونے بھی لائے

ہیں۔ کبھی کبھی یہ صوفے پر بھی سو جاتی

ہے۔ سب اس کا خیال رکھتے ہیں۔

پیاری آپی پیاری آپی

ابوبکر: چہارم اے

میری آپی

میری آپی پیاری آپی

امی جیسی پیاری آپی

میری دوست میری ڈاکٹر

میری اُستانی میری آپی

میرے ساتھ کھیلتی ہیں

خوب باتیں کرتی ہیں

ناراض ہو جاؤں تو

جلدی سے منالیتی ہیں آپی





ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ انسان پانی کو پینے، نہانے، کھانا بنانے کے لیے استعمال کرتے ہیں۔ پانی ضائع نہیں کرنا چاہیے۔ اکثر لوگ پانی استعمال کرتے ہوئے یہ نہیں سوچتے کہ ہمیں پانی اتنا ہی لینا چاہیے جتنی کہ ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ اکثر لوگ دانت صاف کرتے ہوئے نل کھول لیتے ہیں اور پھر کافی دیر تک نل کھلا رہتا ہے۔ بلاوجہ پانی ضائع ہوتا رہتا ہے۔ نہانے جاتے ہیں تو شاور کو استعمال کرتے ہیں اور اس طرح پانی زیادہ استعمال ہوتا ہے۔ ہمیشہ ہمیں پانی ایک بالٹی میں جمع کر کے اور پھر استعمال کرنا چاہیے۔ ہمیں سوچنا چاہیے کہ پانی کئی جگہوں پر نہیں ملتا۔ اگر ہم پانی ضائع کریں گے تو لوگوں کو اس کی کمی کا سامنا کرنا پڑے گا۔ اس لیے ہمیں اللہ تعالیٰ کی اس نعمت کی بہت قدر کرنی چاہیے اور اللہ کی اس نعمت کا شکر ادا کرنا چاہیے اور اس کو ضائع ہونے سے بچانا چاہیے۔

میرا پہلا روزہ

محمد ابراہیم افضل: جماعت چہارم بی

مسلمان اسلامی مہینے رمضان میں روزے رکھتے ہیں، مسلمان ایک سال میں 30 روزے رکھتے ہیں۔ 30 روزوں کے بعد مسلمان خوشی سے عید مناتے ہیں۔ میں نے اپنا پہلا روزہ تب رکھا تھا جب میں نو سال کا تھا۔ میں بہت جلدی سو گیا تھا۔ جب سحری کا وقت ہوا تو میری امی نے مجھے اٹھایا

بعد جب میں صبح اٹھی تو میں سکول چلی گئی۔ سکول جا کر مجھے روزہ تو بہت محسوس ہوا لیکن میں یاد کر لیتی تھی کہ یہ میں نے اللہ کی خوشی کے لیے رکھا ہے۔ چھٹی ہوئی تو میں گھر آگئی



میں نے گھر آکر منہ ہاتھ دھویا نماز پڑھی اور اپنے قاری صاحب سے قرآن پڑھا اب مجھے بہت زیادہ بھوک لگ رہی تھی۔ میں نے اپنے سر سے پڑھا سر سے پڑھنے کے بعد میں نے اپنے بھائی کے ساتھ تھوڑا سا کھلیا، پھر فون پر کچھ دیر کھیلتی رہی پھر امی نے مجھے کہا کہ "افطاری کا وقت ہونے والا ہے"۔ افطاری سے پہلے دعا پڑھی پھر کچھ دیر کے بعد مغرب کی اذان ہو گئی اور ہم سب نے روزہ افطار کیا۔ میرے دادا ابو نے مجھے میری روزہ کشائی میں پیسے دیے، انعام کے طور پر پیسے دیکھ کر بہت مزہ آیا اور پھر میں نے سوچ لیا کہ میں روز روزہ رکھوں گی۔

پانی بڑی نعمت ہے

قدر فیضان: چہارم بی

پانی اللہ کی نعمت ہے۔ پانی کے بغیر زندگی ناممکن ہے۔ پہاڑوں پر برف پڑتی ہے اور سورج کی گرمی سے وہ پگھل جاتی ہے۔ اس طرح پانی بن کر دریاؤں میں چلا جاتا ہے پھر انسان پانی کو مختلف کاموں میں استعمال کرتے ہیں۔ پودوں کو بھی زندہ رہنے کے لیے پانی کی بہت

سویاں

محمد داؤد اسد: جماعت چہارم بی

عید آئی امی لائیں سویاں
بہن نے مانگی چوڑیاں
مگر میں نے مانگی سویاں

دودھ بادام اور الائچی

بن گئی مزے دار سویاں

امی نے رکھی فرج میں سویاں

ٹھنڈی ٹھنڈی میٹھی سویاں

چوری کھائی ساری سویاں

ڈونگا کر دیا خالی

واہ ! سویاں واہ ! سویاں



میری امی میری دنیا

زارا عمر: جماعت چہارم بی

امی دنیا کی سب سے بڑی نعمت ہے۔ میری امی بہت
خوبصورت ہیں ان کی آنکھوں کا رنگ بھورا ہے۔ میری امی



، انہوں نے کہا "بیٹے کھانا کھالیں سحری کا وقت ہو گیا
ہے" پھر میں نے کھانا کھایا اور روزہ رکھنے کی دعا مانگی
، اس کے بعد فجر کی اذان ہو گئی اور میں نے نماز ادا کی
پھر سو گیا میں دوپہر 12 بجے اٹھا۔ کچھ دیر کے بعد ظہر
کا وقت ہو گیا میں نے نماز پڑھی، اب مجھے بھوک محسوس
ہو رہی تھی پھر میں نے اپنے آپ کو مصروف کر لیا کچھ
دیر پڑھنے کے لیے بیٹھ گیا اور بھائی کے ساتھ کچھ دیر
کھیلا۔ عصر کا وقت ہو گیا اور میں نے نماز ادا کی قرآن پڑھا
پھر میری امی نے مجھے بتایا تھا کہ افطاری کا وقت ہو گیا
ہے گھر والوں نے میرے لیے تحفے بھی افطاری والی میز
پر رکھے ہوئے تھے۔ میرا پسندیدہ پیرا بھی امی نے بنایا تھا
اور میں نے بہت شوق سے پیرا کھایا پھر مغرب کی نماز
ادا کی نماز کے بعد میں نے اپنے تحفے کھولے جو مجھے بہت
پسند آئے اور سب کا شکریہ ادا کیا پھر عشاء کا وقت ہو گیا
نماز پڑھنے کے بعد میں سو گیا۔

مارخور فارسی زبان کا لفظ ہے۔ مار کے معنی سانپ اور خور کا معنی کھانے والے کو کہتے ہیں۔ یہ گھاس اور پتے کھاتے ہیں۔ پاکستان میں چترال اور ہنزہ کے علاقوں میں پایا جاتا ہے۔ زیادہ شکار کی وجہ سے اس کی تعداد کم ہو رہی ہے۔ ہم سب کو مل کر اپنے اس خوبصورت قومی جانور کے بچاؤ کے لیے جدوجہد کرنا چاہیے۔

میرا بھائی

علیہ ہارون: جماعت چہارم بی

میں اپنے بھائی سے بہت پیار کرتی ہوں اور وہ مجھ سے بھی پیار کرتا ہے۔ وہ بہت شرارتی ہے اور کبھی کبھی مجھے مارتا بھی ہے۔ جب میں مارنے لگوں تو مجھے امی منع کر دیتی ہیں کہ

چھوٹا ہے اسے مت مارو۔ اس



میں ہر وقت ہلچل مچی رہتی ہے۔ ایک جگہ ٹکنا نہیں۔ ایک بات اس کی بہت اچھی ہے کہ وہ کہیں بھی جائے تو میرے لیے کچھ

نہ کچھ ضرور لاتا ہے۔ مجھے بہت خوشی ہوتی ہے۔

اللہ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔ اللہ میرے بھائی کو سلامت رکھے آمین۔

استانی ہے کیونکہ وہ مجھے پڑھاتی ہیں اور وہ ایک ڈاکٹر بھی ہیں کیونکہ مجھے دوائی پلاتی ہیں جب میں بیمار ہوتی ہوں تو وہ میرا بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ میری امی گھر کی باس ہیں ہر کام ان کی مرضی کے مطابق ہوتا ہے وہ سب کا بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں اور سب کو کیا چاہیے یہ ان کو پتہ ہوتا ہے۔ سکول جانے کے لیے اٹھاتی ہیں، اگر جلدی نہ اٹھوں تو شامت آ جاتی ہے۔ کئی دفعہ تو میٹھی مار بھی پڑتی ہے۔ ان کی مار اور ڈانٹ میں پیار ہوتا ہے۔ سب کی امیاں بہت اچھی ہوتی ہیں مگر میری امی دنیا کی بہترین امی ہیں۔

ہمارا قومی جانور

عیشال افضل: جماعت چہارم بی

مارخور پاکستان کا قومی جانور ہے۔ یہ جانور بکرے کے خاندان سے تعلق رکھتا ہے، اسے پہاڑی بکرا بھی کہا جاتا ہے۔ اس جانور کے بڑے بڑے مڑے ہوئے سینگ اور جسم پر لمبے لمبے بال ہوتے ہیں۔ مارخور کا وزن تقریباً ۴۰ سے ۱۱۰ کلو تک ہوتا ہے۔ مارخور کی اوسط عمر تقریباً ۱۴ یا ۱۵ سال ہوتی ہے۔





گھومنے

تربیت بہت

اچھی ہوئی ہے۔ وہ اپنے بڑوں کا احترام کرتی اور عزت کرتی ہے۔ اللہ ہماری دوستی برقرار رکھے۔ (آمین)

میرا یو ٹیوب چینل

نام: مصطفیٰ شہباز: سوم اے

میرا ایک یو ٹیوب چینل ہے۔ اس کے بہت سے سبسکرائبر ہیں۔ میں اپنے چینل پر بہت سی سبق آموز اور مختلف ویڈیوز ڈالتا ہوں۔ کبھی کبھی میں کھانے کی ویڈیوز بھی ڈالتا ہوں۔ میں بہت محنت سے ویڈیوز بناتا

ہوں تاکہ زیادہ سے زیادہ

لوگ دیکھیں اور پسند

کریں۔ کبھی کبھی گھر میں

مہمان آنے کی وجہ سے ویڈیو

بنانا مشکل ہو جاتا ہے۔

اپنے ملک کی خوب صورتی دکھانے

کے لئے بھی میں نے بہت



میری امی

زارا بابر: چہارم بی

میری امی بڑی سیانی

ہیں وہ ہمارے گھر کی رانی

کرتی ہیں وہ لاڈ بہت

غصہ ان کا ہے طوفانی

گھر آئے مہمان بہت

کھلائی ان کو مزیدار بریانی

میری امی گھر کی رانی

ہم گھومنے کو جاتے

ہیں بہت

مگر وہ جاتی ہیں

گھر نانی



جب وہ ڈانٹتی ہیں بہت

میں کرتی ہوں شکایت پاس اپنی نانی

میری امی بڑی سیانی

ہیں وہ ہمارے گھر کی رانی

میری دوست

آئزہ گوہر: سوم اے

میری دوست کا نام ماہ نور ہے۔ وہ آٹھ سال کی ہے۔ اس کو کھانے میں آلو کی چپس پسند ہے۔ وہ بہت خوب صورت ہے۔ میں اکثر اس کے گھر جاتی ہوں اور وہ بھی میرے گھر آتی ہے۔ وہ بہت ذہین اور محنتی ہے۔ اس کی ایک بہن اور ایک بھائی ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں بڑی اور

میرا پسندیدہ مشغلہ عنائیہ اعظم: سوم اے



میرا پسندیدہ مشغلہ پودے لگانا ہے۔ میں نے اپنے باغ میں بہت سارے پودے لگائے ہوئے ہیں۔ میں روز ان کو پانی دیتی ہوں اور ان کی حفاظت کرتی ہوں۔ میں بہت سے بیج بھی اگاتی ہوں اور بعد میں پرندوں سے ان کی حفاظت بھی کرتی ہوں۔ جب کبھی میرے دوست آتے ہیں تو میں ان کو اپنا باغ ضرور دکھاتی ہوں۔ جب بہار کا موسم آتا ہے تو میرے باغ میں بہت سے خوب صورت پھول کھلتے ہیں۔ رنگ برنگی تتلیاں پھولوں پر آتی ہیں، شہد کی مکھیوں رس چوستی ہیں۔ اگر کوئی پھول توڑنے کی کوشش کرے تو میں اسے منع کر دیتی ہوں۔ جب مالی آتا ہے تو میں مالی کے ساتھ مل کر باغ کا خیال رکھتی ہوں جیسا کہ زمین نرم کرتی ہوں، پانی دیتی ہوں۔ پودے اور درخت لگانے سے ماحول صاف ہوتا ہے اس لئے ہمیں زیادہ سے زیادہ پودے اور درخت لگانے چاہیے۔

سی ویڈیوز بنائی ہیں۔ میں نے شہر لاہور اور فیصل آباد کی بھی بہت سی ویڈیوز بنا کر ڈالی ہیں تاکہ میں پاکستانی کی خوب صورتی دکھا سکوں۔ آج کل بہت سے لوگ ولوگرز اور یوٹیوبرز ہیں جو اس کام سے پیسہ کما رہے ہیں۔ مگر میں اس مقصد کے لئے ویڈیوز نہیں بناتا۔ امید کرتا ہوں کہ میرا چینل بہت ترقی کرے گا۔

میری سالگرہ کا دن

ابو بکر: سوم اے

آج میں اپنی سال گرہ کے دن کے بارے میں لکھوں گا۔ میری امی نے میری سال گرہ پر بہت مزے کا کیک بنایا اور بہت سے کھانے بنائے۔ میری سال گرہ پر میرے کچھ دوست بھی آئے تھے۔ امی نے مجھے اور میرے دوستوں کو بہت مزے کے کھانے کھلائے۔ کیک کاٹنے کے بعد سب نے مجھے تحفے دیئے۔ میں نے اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ مل کر تحفے کھولے۔ مجھے تحفے بہت اچھے لگے۔ میں بہت زیادہ خوش ہوا۔ پورا گھر سجا ہوا تھا جس وجہ سے مجھے بہت اچھا لگا۔ میں نے سب کو شکریہ بولا۔



اپنے ملک کا نام روشن کروں گا اور اپنے والدین کا بھی نام
روشن کروں گا۔ اللہ تعالیٰ مجھے اپنا خواب پورا کرنے کی توفیق
دے۔ آمین

میرا ملک
مصطفیٰ نبیل: سوم اے



میرا پسندیدہ شہر

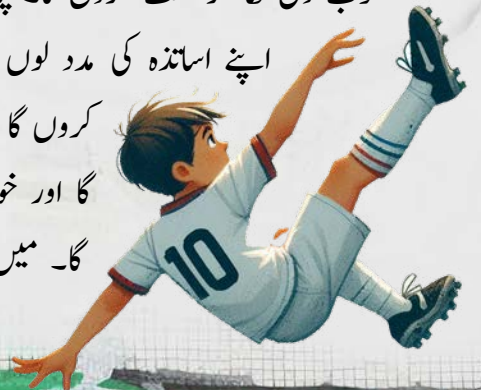
احمد منور: سوم اے

ایک دن میں بہت اکتاہٹ محسوس کر رہا تھا تو میں لاہور
چلا گیا۔ لاہور بہت رش تھا۔ ہر طرف ہل چل تھی۔ میں
نے بہت سے مقامات جیسے شاہی قلعہ، بادشاہی مسجد اور
مینار پاکستان دیکھے۔ بہت سے کھلونے اور چیزیں خریدیں۔
مجھے لاہور بہت پسند آیا۔ وہاں کے لوگ بہت خوش مزاج
اور ملنسار ہیں۔ لاہور ایک تاریخی شہر ہے۔

میرا خواب

مہدی عباس: سوم اے

میرا خواب ہے کہ میں بڑا ہو کر فٹ بالر بنوں۔ میں
خوب دل لگا کر محنت کروں گا۔ پڑھائی بھی کروں گا اور
اپنے اساتذہ کی مدد لوں گا۔ میں وقت پر کام
کروں گا اور خوب ورزش کروں
گا اور خوب اچھی خوراک لوں
گا۔ میں اچھا فٹ بالر بن کر



میرے ملک کا نام پاکستان ہے۔ اس میں چار صوبے ہیں۔
پنجاب، سندھ، بلوچستان اور
خیبر پختون خوا۔ پاکستان 14
اگست 1947 کو بنا۔ قائد
اعظم اس کے بانی ہیں۔
اس میں بہت خوب صورت
دریا، وادیاں اور پہاڑ
ہیں۔ پاکستان ہمارے لئے
ایک بہت بڑی نعمت

ہے۔ پاکستان کے لوگ بہت خوش مزاج ہیں۔ پاکستان کی
تاریخ بہادر لوگوں سے بھری پڑی ہے۔ پاکستان کی آرمی
بہت بہادر ہے۔ اس کا ملتان کا آم پوری دنیا میں مشہور
ہے۔ اللہ میرے ملک کا خوب ترقی دے۔ (آمین)

میرے ابو

مصطفیٰ حسن: سوم اے

میرے ابو کا نام طارق ہے۔ وہ پچاس سال کے ہیں۔ ان کا
پسندیدہ رنگ سفید اور کالا ہے۔ بھنڈی ان کو بہت پسند
ہے۔ وہ انجینئر ہیں۔ میرے ابو ریاضی میں بہت ذہین
ہیں۔ میرے ابو پڑھائی میں میری مدد کرتے ہیں۔ میرے ابو

میری سالگرہ کا دن

محمد رضا خان : سوم بی

ایک روز میں اٹھا۔ پورے گھر میں خاموشی چھائی ہوئی تھی۔ میں کمرے سے باہر آیا۔ میں نے ناشتہ کیا اور کمرے میں واپس آگیا۔ میں کتاب پڑھنے لگا۔ تھوڑی دیر بعد مجھے کچھ آوازیں آنے لگیں۔ میرے گھر والے مجھے کمرے سے باہر نہیں آنے دے رہے تھے۔ تھوڑی دیر بعد میں باہر آیا۔ پورے گھر میں اندھیرا اور خاموشی تھی۔



اچانک میری امی نے مجھے آواز دی۔ جب میں کمرے میں گیا تو پورا کمرہ غباروں اور جھنڈیوں سے سجا ہوا تھا۔ میں خوشی سے اُچھل پڑا۔ میز پر چاکلیٹ کیک پڑا تھا۔ باقی میزوں پر جوس اور چاکلیٹیں پڑی ہوئی تھیں۔ میں نے کیک کاٹا اور بڑوں نے مجھے تحفے دیئے۔ سب نے کیک کھایا۔ میں اور چھوٹے بچے بہت کھیلے۔ پھر ہم نے مل کر میری سالگرہ کے تحفے کھولے۔ مجھے وہ تحفے بہت پسند آئے۔ میرے ابو ہم سب بچوں کو سندباد لے گئے۔ میں نے وہاں پر بہت جھولے لیے۔ واپس آتے وقت ہم نے آئس کریم بھی لی۔ بڑوں نے مجھے پیسے بھی دیئے۔ یہ میری زندگی کی سب سے یاد گار سالگرہ تھی۔ میری سال گرہ ۳۱ جولائی کو ہوتی ہے۔

میرے ہیرو ہیں۔ وہ میری ہر ضرورت پوری کرتے ہیں۔ وہ مجھے اسکول چھوڑنے جاتے ہیں۔ میرے ابو بہت رحم دل ہیں۔ وہ غریبوں کی مدد کرتے ہیں۔ ان کا قد لمبا ہے۔ ان کی آنکھیں کالی ہیں۔ ان کو گھومنے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ وہ اپنی صحت کا بہت خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ روزانہ ورزش کرتے ہیں۔ مجھے اپنے ابو سے بہت پیار ہے۔



میرا نام رومانسہ ہے

نام: رومانسہ مرتضیٰ : سوم اے

میرا نام رومانسہ مرتضیٰ ہے۔ میں نو سال کی ہوں۔ میرے اسکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے جو عامر ٹاون میں واقع ہے۔ میں جماعت سوم اے میں پڑھتی ہوں۔ آئزہ اور عنانیہ میری ہم جماعت ہیں۔ میرے بہت سے اساتذہ ہیں مگر مس عائشہ سحر مجھے بہت پسند ہیں۔ مجھے کھانے میں بہت کچھ پسند ہے۔ مجھے خاموش رہنا پسند ہے۔ میں زیادہ تر وقت اپنے گھر والوں کے ساتھ گزارنا پسند کرتی ہوں۔ مجھے گھومنے اور سیر کرنے کا بھی بہت شوق ہے۔ میں جھوٹ نہیں بولتی اور نہ ہی کسی کو تنگ کرتی ہوں۔



میرا یوٹیوب چینل خدیجہ فہد: سوم بی



میرا یوٹیوب چینل ہے جس پر روزانہ ایک ویڈیو اپلوڈ کرتی ہوں۔ مجھے بہت مزہ آتا ہے جب میں یوٹیوب ویڈیو بناتی ہوں۔ ویڈیو بنانے پر بہت محنت کرتی ہوں۔ میرے چینل کے بہت سے سبسکرائبر ہیں۔ میں اپنے یوٹیوب چینل پر بہت سی سبق آموز ویڈیو بنا کر ڈالتی ہوں۔ بہت سے لوگ میرا یوٹیوب چینل دیکھتے ہیں اور اس کو پسند بھی کرتے ہیں۔ میں پاکستان کی خوب صورتی دکھانے کے لئے بھی ویڈیوز بناتی ہوں۔ بہت سے ولوگرز اور یوٹیوبرز اس طرح سے پیسے بھی کماتے ہیں۔ مجھے میری ویڈیوز پر گولڈ پلے بٹن بھی ملا ہے جس کی وجہ سے میرے سبسکرائبر بڑھ رہے ہیں۔ اُمید کرتی ہوں کہ مستقبل میں میرا چینل بہت ترقی کرے گا۔

میرا ملک اسماعیل افضل: سوم بی

میرے ملک کا نام پاکستان ہے۔ اس میں چار صوبے ہیں۔ اس میں بہت سے دریا، پہاڑ، خوبصورت وادیاں، ہرے بھرے کھیت اور کھلے میدان ہیں۔ اس کے چار صوبوں کے نام سندھ، پنجاب، بلوچستان اور



خیبر پختونخوا ہیں۔ میرے ملک کے لوگ محنتی اور خوش مزاج ہیں۔ اللہ نے ہمارے ملک کو بہت سی نعمتوں سے نوازا ہے۔ میرے ملک کے بانی کا نام قائد اعظم ہے۔ یہ ۱۴ اگست ۱۹۴۷ء کو بہت سی قربانیوں کے بعد بنا۔ اس کا خواب علامہ اقبال نے دیکھا جس کو قائد اعظم نے پورا کیا۔ پاکستان کے آم بہت مشہور ہیں۔ اس کی آرمی بہت طاقتور ہے۔ اس کا قومی کھیل ہاکی ہے۔ قومی جانور مارخور ہے۔ قومی لباس شلوار قمیض ہے۔ اور قومی پھول چنبیلی ہے۔ اس کا قومی کھانا مکئی کی روٹی اور ساگ ہے۔ پاکستان بہت بڑا اور خوبصورت ملک ہے۔



دوستوں کے ساتھ گلی میں بھی کرکٹ کھیلتا ہوں اور ورزش بھی کرتا ہوں۔ مجھے بہت سے کرکٹر پسند ہیں اور میں ان ہی کی طرح بننا چاہتا ہوں۔ میں اچھی خوراک لیتا ہوں اور دودھ پیتا ہوں تاکہ میری ہڈیاں مضبوط ہو سکیں۔ میں ایک دن اپنا شوق ضرور پورا کروں گا اور اپنے ملک اور والدین کا نام روشن کروں گا۔

میرا اسکول

ہاشم عفان: سوم بی

میرے اسکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔ یہ عامر ٹاؤن میں واقع ہے۔ میرے اسکول کی عمارت بہت بڑی اور خوب صورت ہے۔ میرے اسکول میں بہت محنتی اور قابل استاد ہیں جو ہمیں دل سے پڑھتے ہیں۔ ہمارے اسکول میں کھیل کا ایک میدان ہے جس میں ہم کھیلتے ہیں۔ اسکول میں ایک پانی کا تالاب ہے جس میں ہم تیراکی کرتے ہیں۔ کمپیوٹر



میرا پسندیدہ موسم

سبحان رئیس: سوم بی

سال میں چار موسم ہوتے ہیں اور میرا پسندیدہ موسم ہے بہار کا موسم۔ اس موسم میں ہر طرف پھول ہی پھول ہوتے ہیں۔ تتلیاں اور بھنورے پھولوں پر منڈلا رہے ہوتے ہیں۔ شہد کی مکھیاں پھولوں سے رس چوستی ہیں اور شہد بناتی ہیں جو ہماری صحت کے لئے بہت اچھا ہے۔ اس موسم میں نہ بہت زیادہ گرمی ہوتی ہے اور نہ ہی زیادہ سردی۔ ہر طرف رونق ہوتی ہے۔

میرا پسندیدہ مشغلہ

محمد بن حبیب: سوم بی

میرا شوق ہے کہ میں کرکٹر بنوں۔ اپنے شوق کو پورا کرنے کے لئے میں ابھی سے کوشش کرتا ہوں۔ اپنے

مڑہ کرتی ہوں۔ لاہور بہت بڑا شہر ہے۔ یہ پاکستان کے خوب صورت شہروں میں سے ایک ہے۔ میں وہاں کا مال سے کپڑے خریدتی ہوں اور کھانا بھی کھاتی ہوں۔ میں وہاں بک شاپ (بک ڈپو) پر جاتی ہوں اور اپنے لیے اچھی اچھی کتابیں خریدتی ہوں تاکہ مطالعہ کر سکوں۔ لاہور کے لوگ بہت زندہ دل اور خوش مزاج ہیں۔ وہاں گھومنے کے لئے بہت سی جگہیں ہیں جیسے بادشاہی مسجد، شاہی قلعہ اور مینارِ پاکستان۔ لاہور میرا پسندیدہ شہر ہے۔

میرے ابو

فلشہ بخاری: سوم بی

میرے ابو کا نام زوہیب ہے۔ وہ چالیس سال کے ہیں۔ وہ بہت محنتی اور چُست ہیں۔ وہ کاروبار کرتے ہیں۔ میرے ابو میرے ہیرو ہیں۔ وہ ہماری ہر ضرورت پوری کرتے ہیں۔ وہ پڑھائی میں ہماری مدد کرتے ہیں۔ ان کو کھانے میں پائے اور نان پسند ہے۔ ان کا پسندیدہ رنگ پیلا ہے۔ وہ شلوار قمیض شوق سے پہنتے ہیں۔ ان کا قد لمبا ہے۔ وہ ہماری ضروریات پوری کرنے کے لئے دن رات محنت کرتے ہیں تاکہ ہم سکون کی زندگی گزار سکیں۔ وہ اپنی صحت کا بہت خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ وہ وقت پر سوتے اور وقت پر اُٹھتے ہیں۔ وہ ورزش کرتے ہیں۔ وہ تازہ پھل کھاتے ہیں



لیب بھی ہے جس میں ہم کمپیوٹر سیکھتے ہیں۔ میرے اسکول میں بہت سی سرگرمیاں بھی کروائی جاتی ہیں جیسا کہ بیک سیل، سپورٹس ڈے اور تقریری مقابلے وغیرہ۔ میرے اسکول کے نتائج ہمیشہ بہترین ہوتے ہیں۔ یہاں کا ماحول بہت محفوظ ہے کیونکہ گارڈز ہر وقت چوکس رہتے ہیں۔ مجھے میرا اسکول بہت پسند ہے۔

میرا پسندیدہ شہر

ماہ نور فرحت: سوم بی

میرا پسندیدہ شہر لاہور ہے۔ لاہور مجھے بہت پسند ہے۔ میں جب بھی لاہور جاتی ہوں تو بہت گھومتی ہوں۔ وہاں خوب



عید کی تیاری

محمد عمر: سوم بی

مدد کریں گے۔ میں کتابوں کا مطالعہ کروں گا اور وقت کی پابندی کروں گا۔ میں ایک اچھا استاد بنوں گا اور بچوں کو لگن سے پڑھاؤں گا۔ میں اپنے ملک کا نام روشن کروں گا۔ اللہ تعالیٰ مجھے میرا خواب پورا کرنے کی توفیق دے۔ آمین

میری امی

محمد مصطفیٰ ثاقب: سوم بی

میری امی کا نام شزرہ ثاقب ہے۔ وہ ۳۵ سال کی ہیں۔ ان کو کھانا بنانا پسند ہے۔ ان کو قرآن پاک پڑھنے میں سکون ملتا ہے۔ وہ پانچ نمازیں پڑھتی ہیں۔ وہ میری دادی اماں کو بھی بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں اور گھر کے بھی کام کرتی ہیں۔ ان کو کھانے میں پیزا پسند ہے۔ وہ صبح اٹھ کر فجر کی نماز پڑھتی ہیں اور جب میں اسکول کے لئے تیار ہوتا ہوں ناشتا تیار کرتی ہیں۔ وہ بہت مزیدار کھانا تیار کرتی ہیں۔ میری امی بہت پیاری ہیں۔ ان کے ساتھ کھیلنے میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ جب مجھے بخار ہوتا ہے تو وہ میرا خیال رکھتی ہیں اور مجھے ڈاکٹر کے پاس لے کر جاتی ہیں۔ وہ سونے سے پہلے قرآن پڑھتی ہیں اور بہت شوق سے غریبوں کی مدد کرتی ہیں۔ ان کا پسندیدہ رنگ ہرا ہے۔ اس لئے مجھے میری امی بہت پسند ہیں۔

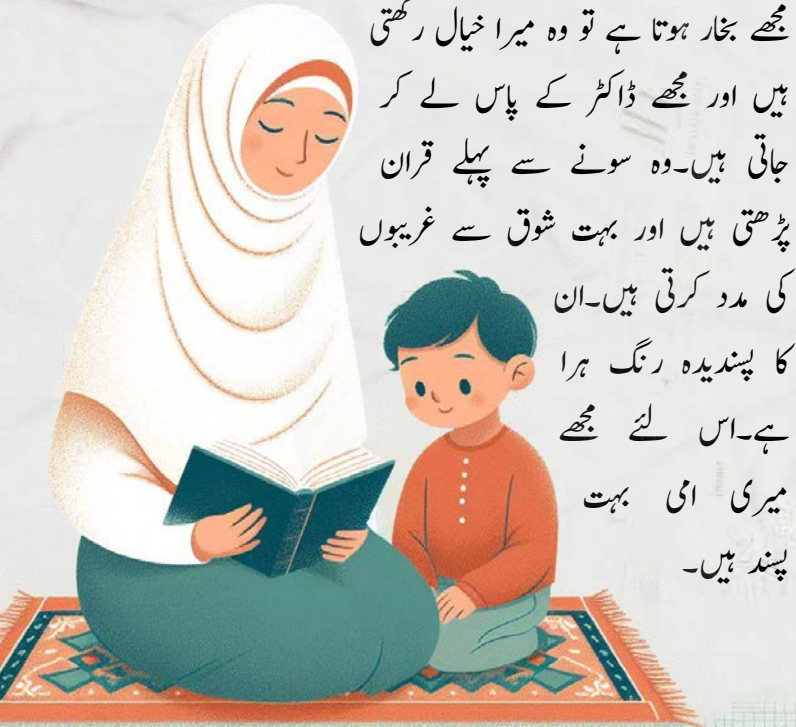
سال میں دو عیدیں ہوتی ہیں۔ پہلی عید الفطر ہے۔ ہم صبح اٹھ کر نہا تے ہیں اور شلوار قمیض پہن کر مسجد میں نماز ادا کرنے جاتے ہیں۔ اس سے پہلے ہم ضرورت مندوں کو فطرانہ ادا کرتے ہیں۔ عید کی نماز پڑھنے کے بعد ہم مل کر کھیر کھاتے ہیں اور بڑوں سے عیدی ملتی ہے۔ عید الفطر کے بعد عید الضحیٰ آتی ہے۔ جو حضرت ابراہیم علیہ السلام کی یاد میں مناتے ہیں اور جانور بھی ذبح کرتے ہیں اور غریبوں میں گوشت بانٹتے ہیں۔



میرا خواب

محمد فیصل توحید: سوم بی

میرا خواب ہے کہ میں بڑا ہو کر استاد بنوں۔ پوری لگن اور دل سے محنت کر کے پڑھائی کروں۔ میرے والدین اور اساتذہ میرا خواب پورا کرنے میں میری



میری پسندیدہ استانی منی حسیب: دوم اے

کہا۔ میرے نئے سال کو لے کر بہت سے نئے ارادے ہیں۔ میں اپنی اردو کی پڑھائی بہتر کروں گا۔ اپنی پڑھائی پر توجہ دوں گا۔ روز سکول جاؤں گا۔ استانی کی بات مانوں گا اور امتحانات میں اچھے نمبر لے کر آؤں گا۔ (انشا اللہ)

میری یاد گار سالگرہ

نام : شاہ ذین: دوم اے

میری سالگرہ ۱۵ جنوری کو آتی ہے۔ پچھلے سال بھی میری سالگرہ کے دن میں نے خوب مزہ کیا۔ سب نے مجھے رات کے ۱۲ بجے سالگرہ کی مبارک دی۔ اگلے دن سب نے میری سالگرہ کا اہتمام کیا۔ گھر کے لان کو خوب سجایا۔ ہر جگہ غبارے ہی غبارے نظر آرہے تھے۔ میرے سکول کے سارے دوستوں کو بلایا گیا۔ میں بہت خوش تھا۔ سب نے مجھے بہت سارے تحفے دیے۔ امی اور ابا نے خوب ساری دعائیں دی۔ میں نے اور میرے دوستوں نے بہت سارے کھیل کھیلے اور پھر کیک کاٹا۔ سب نے خوب مزہ کیا۔ یہ سالگرہ میری یاد گار سالگرہ تھی۔

میری پسندیدہ استانی مس اقرا ہیں۔ وہ مجھے اور میرے دوستوں کے ساتھ خوب مزہ کرتی ہیں۔ ان کو گلابی رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ میری استانی بہت فیشن کرتی ہیں۔ مس اقرا کو بریانی بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ ہمارے ساتھ



گیمز کھیلتی ہیں۔ وہ ہم سب کو کہانی سناتی ہیں۔ وہ رنگ برنگے کپڑے پہنتی ہیں۔ مس اقرا کے بال بہت لمبے ہیں۔ وہ ہمیں انگریزی پڑھاتی ہیں۔ مجھے مس اقرا بہت پسند ہیں۔

میں اور میرا نیا سال

شاہ میر: دوم اے

۳۱ دسمبر کی رات ہم نے دہائی میں منائی۔ وہاں ہم نے آتش بازی کا مظاہرہ دیکھا۔ اور نئے سال کا خوش آمدید



بہت سارے تحفے لئے تھے۔ میں نے لندن میں بہت جگہوں کی سیر کی۔ مجھے وہاں بہت مزہ آیا۔ لندن بہت خوب صورت جگہ ہے۔

وہاں گھومنے کی بہت ساری جگہیں ہیں۔ چھٹیاں گزارنے کے بعد ہم پاکستان واپس آئے۔ میں واپس آکر سب کو تحفے دیئے۔ سب بہت خوش ہوئے۔ یہ سفر مجھے بہت یاد رہے گا۔

میرا نیا سال

تنزیل تیمور: دوم اے

۳۱ دسمبر کی رات ہم نے خوب مزہ کیا۔ میں نے اپنے گھر والوں اور دوستوں کے ساتھ بون فائر کیا۔ باربی کیو دعوت کی۔

آتش بازی دیکھی اور سب کو نئے سال کی مبارک دی۔ میں نے نئے سال کی شروعات کچھ نئے ارادوں سے کی۔ میں بڑوں کی ہر بات مانو گا۔ اردو کی پڑھائی پر توجہ دوں گا۔ باسکٹ بال اور کرکٹ کھیلنا سیکھوں گا۔ اپنی تیراکی کو بہتر بناؤں گا۔ میں نئے سال میں سچ بولنے کی عادت بہتر کروں گا۔ غریبوں کی مدد کروں گا۔ امی کی ہر بات مانو گا۔ ان کا خیال کروں گا۔ ہر کام میں ان کی مدد کروایا کروں گا۔



میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا ایک گاڑی ہے۔ اس کا رنگ لال ہے۔ اس کے چار پہیے ہیں۔ ان کا رنگ بھی لال ہے۔ وہ بہت تیز چلتی ہے۔ وہ ریوٹ سے چلتی ہے۔ وہ بہت اچھی گاڑی ہے۔ میرے دوستوں کو بھی بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ مجھے میری سالگرہ پر تحفے میں ملی تھی۔



میں ہر روز شوق سے اس کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہوں۔ اس کو ہمیشہ سنبھال کے رکھتا ہوں اور اس کا خاص خیال رکھتا ہوں۔

میرا یادگار سفر

ہانیہ گوہر: دوم اے

میرا یادگار سفر لندن سے پاکستان کا تھا۔ میں پورے سفر میں بہت خوش تھی۔ میں نے لندن سے سب کے لئے



میرا یادگار سفر

محبت رضا: دوم اے

میرا یادگار سفر ملیشیا کا تھا۔ میں اپنے گھر والوں کے ساتھ گیا تھا۔ ہم نے گرمیوں کی چھٹیاں وہاں گزاریں۔ میں وہاں جا کر بہت خوش تھا۔ میں نے اپنے بہن بھائیوں کے ساتھ خوب سیر کی۔ بہت جگہیں گھومیں۔ مزے مزے کے کھانے کھائے۔ خوب ساری خریداری کی۔ دوستوں کے لئے بہت سارے تحفے لئے۔ جب ہم سب پاکستان آئے تو مجھے ملیشیا بہت یاد آیا۔ واپس آکر میں نے سب کو تحفے دیئے سب بہت خوش ہوئے۔ ملیشیا کا سفر میرا یادگار سفر تھا۔



میرا خرگوش

آریان ابراہیم: دوم اے

میرا پالتو جانور ایک خرگوش ہے۔ وہ بہت خوب صورت ہے۔ اس کے بال بہت نرم ہیں۔ اس کی آنکھیں بہت بڑی بڑی ہیں۔

وہ بہت تیز بھاگتا ہے۔ مجھے اس سے

بہت پیار ہے۔ اس کا رنگ سفید اور

گلابی ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں لال ہیں۔

وہ باغ میں رہتا ہے۔

میں ہر روز اس کے ساتھ

کھیلتا ہوں۔ اس کو میں بہت

پسند ہوں۔ اس کو گیند سے کھیلنا بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میرا

خرگوش بہت معصوم ہے۔ اس لئے مجھے اس پر بہت پیار آتا

ہے۔

میرا پسندیدہ موسم

مہرہ نبیل: دوم اے

میرا پسندیدہ موسم سردی ہے۔ سردی کے موسم میں ہم

موٹے کپڑے پہنتے ہیں۔ سردی کے موسم میں مجھے سوپ

بہت پسند ہے۔

اس موسم میں مجھے برف باری دیکھنے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ اس

موسم میں جب سردی کی چھٹیاں ہوتی ہیں تو ہم گھومنے

جاتے ہیں۔ اس موسم میں مجھے کینو، مالٹے بہت اچھے لگتے

ہیں۔ اس موسم کی سب سے اچھی بات

یہ لگتی ہے کہ اس میں میری

سالگرہ آتی ہے۔ اس موسم

میں باہر کھیلنے میں مزہ آتا

ہے۔ سردی میں دھند بہت

پڑتی ہے۔ مجھے سردی کا موسم

بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔



میں کون ہوں

عمار : دوم اے

ڈانس بھی کرتی ہے۔ میری گاڑی ریوٹ سے چلتی ہے۔

وہ بہت اچھی گاڑی ہے۔ وہ پانی پر بھی چلتی ہے۔

اس کا نام ٹو مو ہے۔ وہ مجھے بہت پسند ہے۔ میری گاڑی

مجھے تحفے میں ملی تھی۔ وہ بہت بڑی اور مضبوط گاڑی ہے۔

میں اور میرے دوست اس کے ساتھ مل کر کھیلتے ہیں۔

میرا پسندیدہ پھل سیب ہے

عبداللہ: دوم اے

میرا پسندیدہ پھل سیب ہے۔ سیب لال اور ہرے رنگ کا

ہوتا ہے۔ مجھے لال رنگ کا سیب بہت پسند ہے۔ سیب

کھانے سے انسان بیمار نہیں ہوتا ہے۔ سیب کھانے سے انسان

صحت مند رہتا ہے۔ لال سیب بہت رس دار ہوتا ہے۔ میں

روز لچ میں سیب کھاتا ہوں۔ سیب صحت کے لئے بہت

اچھا ہوتا ہے۔

سیب کی بہت سی قسمیں ہوتی ہیں۔

میں سیب کا شیک اور جوس بہت

شوق سے پیتا ہوں۔

میری گاڑی

عمار : دوم اے

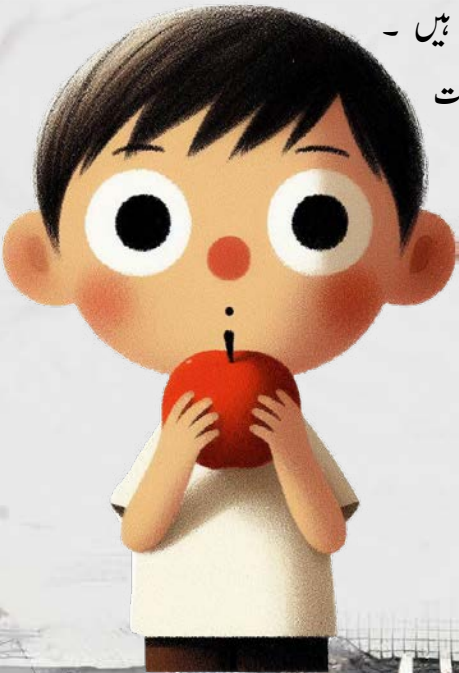
میرے پاس ایک لال رنگ

کی گاڑی ہے۔ میں اس کے

ساتھ سوتا ہوں۔ میں

اس کے ساتھ سیر کرنے

جاتا ہوں۔ وہ



میری سالگرہ کا دن

سدیس: دوم اے

مس اقرا سینڈلز پہنتی ہیں۔ ان کو چیری کھانے میں بہت پسند ہے۔ ان کا گھر سکول کے بالکل پاس ہے۔ وہ ہمارے ساتھ بہت سے کھیل کھیلتی ہیں۔ وہ ہمیں انگریزی پڑھاتی ہیں۔ ان کے بال بہت کالے اور لمبے ہیں۔ مس اقرا مجھے بہت پسند ہیں۔



میری ہر سال گرہ میں مجھے بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ میری سال گرہ ۲۷ مارچ کو آتی ہے۔ اس دن میں اپنے دوستوں کو بھی گھر بلاتا ہوں۔

میری دوست

مہرمہ حسن: دوم بی

میری دوست کا نام حریم ہے۔ وہ میری بہت مدد کرتی ہے۔ وہ آٹھ سال کی ہے۔ ہم دونوں کے پاس بلی بھی ہے۔ حریم کی بھوری آنکھیں اور بھورے بال ہیں۔ وہ دوم بی میں پڑھتی ہے۔ اس کو آئس کریم مزے دار لگتی ہے۔ وہ اپنی بلی سے بہت پیار کرتی ہے۔ اس کو کالا اور جامنی رنگ پسند ہے۔ وہ رحم دل ہے۔ وہ غریبوں کی مدد کرتی ہے۔

ہم سب مل کر خوب مستی مزہ کرتے ہیں۔ سب میرے لئے تحفے لے کر آتے ہیں۔ اس دن ہم خوب مزے مزے کے کھانے کھاتے ہیں۔ امی میری پسند کی چیزیں بناتی ہیں۔ میرا کمرہ سجاتی ہیں۔ شام کو میں سب کے ساتھ کیک کاٹتا ہوں۔ پھر سب کے ساتھ مل کر سارے تحفے کھولتا ہوں۔ سالگرہ کے دن میں بہت خوشیاں مناتا ہوں۔

میری امی

حریم حسن: دوم بی

آج میں اپنی امی کے بارے میں لکھوں گی۔ ان کا نام ماہ نور ہے۔ وہ انتالیس سال کی ہیں۔ ان کا پسندیدہ رنگ پیلا ہے۔ وہ ہمارے لئے مزیدار کھانے پکاتی ہیں۔ ان کو

میری پسندیدہ استانی مس اقرا ہیں۔ وہ بہت پیاری ہیں۔ ان کو گلابی رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ بہت فیشن کرتی ہیں۔ ان کے کپڑے بہت پیارے ہوتے ہیں۔

میری پسندیدہ استانی

مریم: دوم اے





کھانا چاول ہیں۔ میرا پسندیدہ رنگ لال ہے۔ میری ایک بہن اور ایک بھائی ہے۔ میری امی کا نام نادیہ ہے۔ میرے ابو کا نام جواد ہے۔ وہ بہت محنتی ہیں۔ میرا پسندیدہ کھیل فٹ بال ہے جو میں ابو کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہوں۔ میں سب کی مدد کرتا ہوں۔ میں دل لگا کر پڑھتا ہوں۔

ایک پارک کی سیر

راجہ حسام: دوم بی

ایک دن میں اپنے گھر والوں کے ساتھ پارک گیا۔ وہاں بہت جھولے تھے۔ میں اور میرا بھائی شایان فٹ بال کھیل رہے تھے۔ اس کے بعد میں اپنی امی کے ساتھ پھسلن سیڑھی پر گیا۔ پارک میں چڑیاں اڑ رہی تھیں۔ میری پھوپھو پارک میں اپنے ساتھ اپنے کتے اور بلی کو بھی لے کر گئیں۔ ہر طرف ہریالی تھی۔ پارک میں اور بھی بہت سے لوگ تھے۔ ہمیں پارک میں بہت مزہ آیا۔



شناپنگ کرنے کا شوق ہے۔ وہ سب کچھ شوق سے کھاتی ہیں۔ وہ بہت رحم دل ہیں۔ وہ غریبوں کی مدد کرتی ہیں۔ وہ وقت پر سوتی اور وقت پر اٹھتی ہیں۔

میرے ابو

سدیس بن عامر: دوم بی



میرے ابو کا نام عامر ہے۔ وہ پینتیس سال کے ہیں۔ وہ بہت محنت کرتے ہیں۔ ان کا پسندیدہ پھل آم اور اسٹرابیری ہے۔ ان کو کھانے میں دال چاول کھانا پسند ہے۔ ان کا پسندیدہ رنگ لال ہے۔ وہ پڑھے لکھے ہیں۔ وہ بہت اچھے ہیں۔ وہ ہماری ہر ضرورت کا خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ وہ بہت نرم اور رحم دل انسان ہیں۔ وہ غریبوں کی مدد کرتے ہیں۔ ان کے بال کالے ہیں۔ وہ پانچویں نمازیں پڑھتے ہیں۔ ان کی آنکھوں کا رنگ بھورا ہے۔ مجھے اپنے ابو سے بہت پیار ہے۔

میرا تعارف

ماحد کامران: دوم بی

میرا نام ماحد ہے۔ میں سات سال کا ہوں۔ میں دوم بی میں پڑھتا ہوں۔ میرا پسندیدہ پھل آم ہے۔ میرا پسندیدہ

میرا ملک

جہانزیب اعظم :دوم بی

میدان ہیں۔ ہمارے اسکول میں یونیفارم شاپ بھی ہے۔ اس میں آرٹ کا کمرہ بھی ہے۔ اس میں ایک کلینک ہے اور ایک لائبریری ہے۔ میرا اسکول بہت اچھا ہے۔

میرا گھر

نام: عارش :دوم بی

میرا گھر بہت بڑا ہے۔ میرا گھر کینال ٹاون میں ہے۔ میرے گھر کا رنگ کالا ہے۔ اس میں سوئمنگ پول ہے۔ میرے گھر میں ایک تہہ خانہ ہے اور دو باغ

ہیں۔ میرا گھر چار منزلہ ہے۔ اس میں دس افراد رہتے ہیں۔ مجھے اپنا گھر بہت پسند ہے۔

میرا پالتو جانور

خدیجہ بن بلال :دوم بی

میرا بلا میرا پالتو جانور ہے۔ اس کا نام سنو ہے۔ وہ دس سال کا ہے۔ میرا بلا کالا ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں بھورے رنگ کی ہیں۔ میں اپنے بلے کے ساتھ کھیلتی ہوں۔ وہ بہت زیادہ شرارتی ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ سوتا ہے۔ میں اس کا بہت خیال رکھتی ہوں۔

میرے ملک کا نام پاکستان

ہے۔ پاکستان 14 اگست

1947 کا بنا۔ اس

کے چار صوبے ہیں۔

پاکستان کی قومی زبان

اردو ہے۔ اس میں

پہاڑ، دریا، سمندر اور

صحرا ہیں۔ پاکستان کا قومی پھل آم

اور قومی پھول چنیللی ہے۔ اس کا قومی جانور مارخور

ہے۔ اس میں بہت سے گاؤں اور شہر ہیں۔ اس میں

ہرے بھرے کھیت ہیں۔

میرا اسکول

محمد حمدان :دوم بی

میرے اسکول کا نام لرننگ الائنس ہے۔ یہ بہت اچھا اور

بڑا ہے۔ اس میں بہت سے

کمرے ہیں۔ اس میں

ایک سوئمنگ پول (پانی کا

تالاب) ہے۔ میرے

اسکول میں ایک کینٹین

ہے۔ اس میں باسکٹ بال

کورٹ اور فٹ بال کا میدان

ہے۔ اس میں دو کھیل کے



میری بی - ایم - ڈبلیو

روحان: اول اے

میری پسندیدہ کا رنگ نام بی-ایم-ڈبلیو ہے۔ اس کا رنگ لال ہے۔ اس کے چار پیسے ہیں - وہ بہت پیاری ہے۔ میں ہر روز اس کے ساتھ کھیلتا ہوں - میں نے اس کو بازار سے لیا ہے۔ مجھے وہ بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ بہت تیز بھاگتی ہے - اس کی دو لائٹیں

ہیں - اس کا ہارن

بہت تیز بجتا

ہے۔ میری

بی-ایم-ڈبلیو

ریوٹ سے چلتی

ہے۔ میرے

دوستوں کو

میری کار

بہت پسند ہے۔



میرا پسندیدہ موسم بہار

ابو بکر: اول اے

مجھے بہار کا موسم بہت پسند ہے۔ اس میں رنگ برنگ پھول کھلتے ہیں - اس موسم میں مجھے اچھے اچھے خیالات آتے ہیں - ہر طرف بہار ہی بہار ہوتی ہے۔ چڑیاں گانگاتی ہیں - ٹھنڈی ہوا چلتی ہے۔ موسم خوش گوار رہتا ہے۔ مجھے باغ کی سیر کرنا اچھا لگتا ہے۔ موسم بہار کی

میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا یونی کارن

حنین یاسر: اول اے

میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا یونی کارن ہے - میرے کھلونے کا رنگ گلابی ہے - اس کی شکل گھوڑے جیسی ہوتی ہے۔ اس کا نام روزی ہے -

اس کا ایک سینک ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں بڑی بڑی ہیں - اس کے لمبے لمبے کان ہیں - میں اس کے ساتھ شوق سے کھیلتی ہوں - میں نے روزی لاہور سے لی تھی - وہ میری سب سے اچھی دوست ہے۔ وہ بہت خوبصورت ہے۔



پیتی ہے۔ اس کو کھانے میں بلیوں کا کھانا پسند ہے۔ وہ بہت تیز بھاگتی ہے۔ وہ رات کو ٹوکری میں سوتی ہے۔ سنوئی میرے ساتھ سیر کو جاتی ہے۔ اس کو میرے ساتھ کھیلنے میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔ وہ کبھی کبھی گیند سے بھی کھیلنا پسند کرتی ہے۔ سنوئی اور میں ایک دوسرے سے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔

نئے سال کا آغاز

صوفیا :اول اے

میں نے نئے سال کی رات دوستوں کے ساتھ منائی اور خوب مزہ کیا۔ ہم نے سال کا آغاز مری جاکر کیا۔ وہاں ہم نے باربی کیو رات منائی۔ میں نے سب کو نئے سال کی مبارک باد دی۔ نئے سال کی شروعات میں نے کچھ ارادوں سے کی۔ میں نے سال میں کزن اور خالہ کی شادی کے مزے لوں گی۔ میں خوب سیر کروں گی۔ میں اچھے اچھے دوست بناؤں گی۔ اپنی اردو کی لکھائی بہتر کروں گی۔ اردو کی پڑھائی پر توجہ دوں گی۔

* ۳۱ دسمبر کی رات میں نے گھر والوں اور دوستوں کے ساتھ منائی۔ سب نے مل کر باربی کیو دعوت کھائی۔ خوب مزے کئے۔

میں نے اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ خوب کھیل کھیلے۔ میں نے اپنی

ساری سہیلیوں کو نئے سال کی مبارک باد دی۔ ۲۰۲۴ کی شروعات میں اچھے اچھے کاموں سے کروں گی۔ اپنی اردو کی پڑھائی اور لکھائی بہتر کروں گی۔ میں سعودی عرب جاؤں گی اور اللہ کا گھر دیکھوں گی۔ میں ہمیشہ سچ کا ساتھ دوں گی۔ میں خوب سیر کروں گی۔ میں امتحان میں اچھے نمبر لوں گی۔

میری پیاری سنوئی

حریم بلال :اول اے

سنوئی میری پیاری بلی ہے۔ وہ بہت خوب صورت ہے۔ اس کے بال بہت لمبے اور نرم ہیں۔ وہ سفید رنگ کی ہے۔ سنوئی کی آنکھیں چھوٹی چھوٹی ہیں۔ وہ دودھ



ہے۔ وہ مجھے خالہ نے تحفے میں دی تھی۔ مرید مجھے بہت پسند ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں بہت چھوٹی چھوٹی ہیں۔ میں اس کے ساتھ ہر روز کھیلتی ہوں۔ وہ بہت اچھی ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ سوتی ہے۔ صوفی مجھے بہت پیاری ہے۔ اس کو میں کبھی خود سے الگ نہیں کرتی ہوں۔



میرا پیارا گھر

شازین: اوّل اے

میرا گھر فیصل آباد میں ہے۔ میرا گھر بہت بڑا ہے۔ اس میں پانچ کمرے ہیں۔ میرا کھیلنے کے لئے الگ کمرہ ہے جو کہ بہت کھلا ہے۔ میری امی کچن میں میرے لئے کھانے پکاتی ہیں۔ میرے گھر کا باغ مجھے بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔ میرے گھر کا نمبر ۹۷ ہے۔ میرے گھر میں ایک جھولا بھی ہے۔ میرے سب دوست اس میں کھیلتا پسند کرتے ہیں۔ میرے گھر کا رنگ سفید ہے۔ مجھے اپنا گھر بہت پسند ہے۔ میرا گھر میری جنت ہے

میرے پیارے چوزے

مصطفیٰ حسن: اوّل اے

میرے گھر میں تین چوزے ہیں۔ ان کا رنگ پیلا اور نارنجی ہے۔ ان کے نام ٹنکو، پنکو اور منٹو ہیں۔ تینوں بہت شرارتی ہیں۔ ٹنکو بہت



مستی کرتا ہے۔ لیکن منٹو بہت معصوم ہے۔ میں تینوں سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔ یہ تینوں ایک ہی پنجرے میں سوتے ہیں۔ ٹنکو، پنکو اور منٹو میرے سے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ میں ان کو دانے ڈالتا ہوں۔ تینوں بہت نرم ہیں۔

مرید

منہا سعید: اوّل اے

مرید میرا پسندیدہ کھلونا ہے۔ وہ بہت خوب صورت ہے۔ اس کا نام صوفی ہے۔ اس کا رنگ جامنی ہے۔ اس کی ایک لمبی دم ہے۔ وہ پانی میں رہتی



میرے بابا میرے ہیرو ہیں

آلین نبیل: اوّل اے

اس کو نہلاتی ہوں۔ مجھے میری مانو سے بہت پیار ہے۔ اس کی آنکھیں نیلی ہیں۔ وہ بہت پیارا میاؤں میاؤں کرتی ہے۔ مانو میرے ساتھ میرے کمرے میں رہتی ہے اور ٹوکری میں سوتی ہے۔ مانو کو کتوں سے ڈر لگتا ہے۔ میں روز اس کو سیر کے لئے باہر لے کر جاتی ہوں۔ مانو بہت تیز بھاگتی ہے۔ وہ روز رات کو دودھ پیتی ہے۔

میرا دوست

عبداللہ: اوّل بی

میرے دوست کا نام آحل ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ جماعت اوّل میں ہی پڑھتا ہے۔ وہ سات سال کا ہے۔ وہ قرآن شوق سے پڑھتا ہے۔ وہ نماز بھی باقاعدگی سے پڑھتا ہے۔ آحل ہمیشہ سچ بولتا ہے۔ اس کے بال چھوٹے ہیں۔ اس کی آنکھیں کالی ہیں۔

وہ جماعت کا سب سے ذہین بچہ ہے۔ وہ بہت اچھا لڑکا ہے۔ وہ ہر روز سکول جاتا ہے۔ اس کو فٹ بال کھیلنا بہت پسند ہے۔

میرے بابا کا نام نبیل ہے۔ وہ ۳۳ سال کے ہیں۔ وہ تربوز شوق سے کھاتے ہیں۔ وہ نماز پڑھتے ہیں۔ وہ قرآن باقاعدگی سے پڑھتے ہیں۔ ان کا پسندیدہ رنگ کالا اور سفید ہے۔ وہ

میرے اور ماہر کے ساتھ کھیلتے ہیں۔ وہ بہت پیارے ہیں۔ ان کا قد بہت لمبا ہے۔ وہ ہمارا بہت خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ ان کی آنکھوں کا رنگ بھورا ہے۔ میرے بابا دینا کے سب سے اچھے بابا ہیں۔

میری مانو

میرال: اوّل اے

میری مانو ایک بلی ہے۔ وہ بھورے رنگ کی ہے۔ اس کے بال بہت نرم ہیں۔ میں اس کا بہت خیال رکھتی ہوں۔



میری پالتو بلی

زیدان: اوّل بی



میری بلی کا نام مانو ہے ۔ وہ
بہت پیاری بلی ہے ۔ اس کا
رنگ سفید اور کالا ہے ۔
وہ بہت میاؤں میاؤں کرتی
ہے ۔ مجھے اس کا ساتھ کھیلنا
اچھا لگتا ہے ۔ وہ بہت
معصوم ہے ۔ مانو بہت
تیز بھاگتی ہے ۔ دودھ



گرہ ختم ہوئی تھی تو میں نے ہاٹ چاکلیٹ پیادور پھر سارے
تحفے کھولے ۔ میں تحفے پا کر بہت خوش تھی ۔

میرا نیا سال

زینب عامر: اوّل بی

میں اسلام آباد گئی تھی ۔ وہاں میں نے ۳۱ دسمبر کی رات
آتش بازی دیکھی ۔ ہم نے خوب مزہ کیا ۔ امی نے سب کے
لئے باربی کیو بنایا تھا ۔ ہم سب نے مزے سے کھایا ۔ میں
نے ۱۲ بجے سب کو نئے سال کی مبارک باد دی ۔ میں نے
۲۰۲۲ کی شروعات کچھ نئے ارادوں سے کی ۔ میں سب کی

بات مانو گی ۔ میں اچھی
اچھی باتیں سیکھوں گی ۔
میں خوب سیر کروں
گی ۔ میں امتحانات میں
اچھے نمبر لوں گی ۔



میری نویں سال گرہ

مشا وقاص: اوّل بی

میں نے اپنی نویں سال گرہ ۲۸ ستمبر کو گھر میں منائی۔
میں نے اپنی تمام دوستوں کو سال گرہ پر بلایا ۔ سارے
گھر کو غباروں سے سجایا ۔ سال گرہ کی کھیم باربی پر
تھی ۔ سب نے گلابی رنگ کے کپڑے پہنے ہوئے تھے ۔
میرے کیک پر بھی باربی بنی ہوئی تھی ۔

مجھے سالگرہ پر بہت سارے تحفے ملے ۔ میں بہت خوش
تھی ۔ میں نے اور میرے دوستوں نے خوب مزہ کیا ۔
میرے ابو اور امی نے مجھے تحفے کی جگہ پیسے دیئے ۔ میں
نے باربی کا گلابی رنگ کا فراک پہنا تھا ۔ جب میری سال

میری پیاری امی جان

علاہ عدیل : اوّل بی

میری امی کا نام صوفیہ ہے۔ وہ بہت خوب صورت ہیں۔
میری امی میری جنت ہے۔ وہ ۳۷ سال کی ہیں۔ میری امی
براؤنی بہت اچھی بناتی ہیں۔ میری امی کا پسندیدہ رنگ پیلا
ہے۔ وہ ایک بزنس خاتون ہیں۔ ان کے بال بھورے رنگ
کے ہیں۔ ان کی آنکھیں بھی بھوری ہیں۔ وہ ہم سب کا
بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ میں اپنی امی سے بہت پیار کرتی ہوں۔

میرا نیا سال

آہل منور: اوّل بی

میں نے نئے سال کی رات لاہور میں منائی۔ ہم سب نے
کھیل کے میدان میں آتش بازی دیکھی۔ سب گھر والوں
اور دوستوں کو نئے سال کی مبارک باد دی۔ ۲۰۲۲ میں کے
لئے میں نے خود سے کچھ وعدے کیے کہ میں ان چیزوں
کو بہتر بناؤں گا۔ اپنی پڑھائی کو بہتر کروں گا۔ لکھائی پر توجہ
دوں گا۔ دوستوں کے ساتھ مل جل کر رہوں گا۔ سب کی
بات مانوں گا۔ سب کا خیال رکھوں گا۔
اچھی اچھی باتیں کروں گا۔ میرا خواب
ہے کہ میں خوب سیر کروں گا۔
میں اپنی آٹھویں سال گرہ دھوم
دھام سے مناؤں گا۔



میری پیاری بلی

ہانیہ احسن: اوّل بی

میرے پاس ایک بلی ہے۔ اس کی نیلی
آنکھیں ہیں۔ اس کے بال بہت نرم
ہیں۔ وہ سفید اور بھورے رنگ کی
ہے۔ میں اور میری بلی مل کر
سیر کرتے ہیں۔ ہم مل کر گیند
سے کھیلتے ہیں۔ میری بلی ٹوکری
میں سوتی ہے۔ وہ بہت معصوم
ہے۔ میری بلی کا نام مانو ہے۔



وہ بہت پیاری ہے۔ مانو بہت تیز
بھاگتی ہے۔ اس کی شرایتیں سب کو بہت پسند ہیں۔
میں اس سے بہت پیار کرتی ہوں۔ وہ کتے سے ڈرتی
ہے۔ وہ بہت صاف ستھری ہے۔

میرا پسندیدہ پھل آم

ریان: اوّل بی

مجھے آم بہت پسند ہے۔ آم پیلے اور ہرے رنگ کا ہوتا
ہے۔ مجھے آم کا جوس بہت اچھا لگتا ہے۔ ہرے آم کی
چٹنی بنائی جاتی ہے۔ آم کو کاٹ کر اور چوس کر بھی کھایا
جاتا ہے۔ آم گرمیوں کے موسم میں
آتا ہے۔ اس کو پھلوں کا بادشاہ
کہتے ہیں۔ سب آم شوق سے
کھاتے ہیں۔ میری امی آم کا
ایک بہت اچھا بناتی ہیں۔



کی آنکھیں بڑی بڑی ہیں۔ ان کے بال بہت پیارے ہیں۔ وہ مجھے سکول کا کام بھی کرواتی ہیں۔ میری امی مجھ سے بہت پیار کرتی ہیں اور میرا بہت خیال رکھتی ہیں۔ میری امی دنیا کی سب سے اچھی امی ہیں۔



میرا پسندیدہ کھیل

عفان : اول بی

میرا پسندیدہ کھیل فٹ بال ہے۔ مجھے ایک دن فٹ بال کھلاڑی بننا ہے۔ میرے فٹ بال کارنگ سفید اور لال ہے۔ مجھے میرے بابا نے یہ تحفے میں دیا تھا۔ میں اپنے دوستوں کے ساتھ شام میں فٹ بال کھیلتا ہوں۔ ہمارے سکول میں بھی فٹ بال کھیلتے ہیں۔ فٹ بال میں 11 کھلاڑی ہوتے ہیں۔ اس کھیل میں گول کر کے جیتنا جاتا ہے۔ مجھے اس کھیل میں بہت مزہ آتا ہے۔



میرے خاندان میں ۱۰ لوگ ہیں۔
میری دادی ۶۵ سال کی ہیں۔
دادا جان ۷۰ سال کے ہیں۔
میرے چاچو ،
چاچی ان کے بچے ،
دادی ، بابا، امی ،
میری بہن اور میں
مل کر رہتے ہیں۔
میں اپنے خاندان



سے پیار کرتا ہوں۔
میں اپنے چاچو کے بچوں کے ساتھ بہت زیادہ کھیلتا ہوں۔ میں اپنی امی کا بہت خیال رکھتا ہوں۔ میرے دادا جان جو کہتے ہیں وہ میں کرتا ہوں۔ میرے دادا مجھے بہت پیار کرتے ہیں۔ جب میں ان کی بات مانتا ہوں۔ وہ میرے لئے بہت دعائیں مانگتے ہیں۔ میرے دادا اور دادی اللہ سے دعا کرتے ہیں کہ میرا بیٹا خوش رہے۔

میری امی جان

سفینہ: اول بی

میری امی میری سہیلی ہیں۔ وہ میری ہر بات سنتی ہیں۔ ان کو گلابی رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ بریانی شوق سے کھاتی ہیں۔ وہ کپڑے بہت اچھے پہنتی ہیں۔ وہ مجھے سکول لینے آتی ہیں۔ وہ میرے لئے خریداری کرتی ہیں۔ ان

سليم الرحمان

مقابلہ مضمون نویسی

میرا پہلا ہوائی جہاز کا سفر

آیت توصیف: پنجم بی

کر بیٹھے جہاز کے اندر تو ٹی وی بھی تھا۔ آپ ٹی وی پر گیم کھیل سکتے ہیں اور فلم بھی دیکھ سکتے ہیں جہاز میں وہ بچوں کو کھلونے بھی دیتے ہیں۔ کھانا بھی کافی اچھا تھا لیکن اتنی مرچیں نہیں تھیں۔ میں ایک پاکستانی ہوں مجھے مرچیں حد زیادہ ہی اچھی لگتی ہیں۔ جہاز میں کافی شور تھا تو اس کی وجہ سے مجھے نیند نہیں آئی کیونکہ میری ماما تو آرام سکون سے سو گئی تھیں۔ جہاز میں بندے کام کرتے ہیں وہ بہت نیک دل تھے۔ جو چیز بندے کو چاہیے ہوتی ہے وہ جلد سے جلد لا کر دے دیتے ہیں۔ جہاز کی کھڑکی سے چاند اور ستارے نظر آرہے تھے۔ بہت خوبصورت لگ رہے تھے۔ جہاز جب دبئی پہنچا تو سب نے اپنا سامان اٹھایا اور کھڑے ہو گئے۔ اور اس طرح میرا یہ پہلا سفر بہت یادگار رہا۔

سائنس کے کمالات

حلیہ احمد: چہارم اے

سائنس نے دنیا میں بہت سے کمالات دکھائے ہیں اور دنیا کو بہت آگے لے گئی ہے۔ سائنس نے بہت سی چیزیں ایجاد کی ہیں جو ہمارے کاموں میں بہت زیادہ مدد کرتی ہیں۔ اس سے ہمارے کام بہت جلدی ہو جاتے ہیں۔ ہمیں خط لکھ کر بھیجنے بہت مشکل لگتے تھے تو سائنس نے ہماری مدد کر کے موبائل فون ایجاد کیے۔ ہماری



نئی مشینیں ایجاد ہو چکی ہیں۔ سائنس کی ترقی نے زندگی کو ہمارے لیے آسان کر دیا ہے۔ سائنس ہمارے مشکل سے مشکل کام کو آسان سے آسان کر دیتی ہے جب ہم تھک جاتے ہیں تو فارغ وقت میں ٹی وی دیکھتے ہیں اور لطف اٹھاتے ہیں۔ اس کے علاوہ پہلے فون ایک جگہ پر رکھا ہوا ہوتا تھا لیکن اب زندگی میں اتنی آسانی ہو گئی ہے کہ ہم فون اپنے ساتھ کہیں پہ بھی لے جا سکتے ہیں اور کہیں پہ بیٹھ کر اپنے گھر والوں سے رابطہ کر سکتے ہیں۔ لیپ ٹاپ آئی پیڈ یہ سب سائنس کی بہت بڑی ایجاد ہیں ان سے ہماری زندگی میں بہت آسانی پیدا ہو گئی ہے اور ہمارے لیے وقت کی بچت لے کر آئی ہے ہمیں ان سب چیزوں کی قدر کرنی چاہیے اور ہم اللہ کا شکر ادا کرتے ہیں کہ اللہ نے انسان کو اشرف المخلوقات بنایا اور ہمیں یہ سب سہولتیں، نعمتیں عطا کیں۔



جب آنکھیں خراب ہو جاتی ہیں تب ہم ڈاکٹر کو دکھاتے ہیں، سائنس کی وجہ سے ڈاکٹر ہمیں عینک یا جو بھی مسئلہ ہو اس کو ٹھیک کرنے کے لیے ہمارا علاج کرتے ہیں۔ ہمیں پہلے ہر جگہ چل کے جانا پڑتا تھا اب تو ہمارے پاس جدید گاڑیاں بھی آگئی ہیں اور سائنس کی بدولت ملا ہے۔ ہمارے سفر کو آسان کر دیا ہے، دنوں کا سفر گھنٹوں میں طے کر لیتے ہیں اور یہ سب دنیا اب چاند پر بھی جا سکتی ہے کیونکہ سائنس نے ہماری مدد کی ہے اور انسان اب چاند پر جا سکتا ہے۔ اس سائنس کی ہی مدد سے انسان پانی میں بھی جا سکتا ہے پانی میں آکسیجن لے جا سکتے ہیں۔ گھر کے کاموں کے لیے بہت سی مشینیں بھی ایجاد ہو چکی ہیں جیسے کہ کپڑے دھونے والی مشین، پہلے وقتوں میں ہاتھ سے کپڑے دھونے پڑتے تھے اور بہت زیادہ محنت کرنا پڑتی تھی، اب کام جلدی ہو جاتا ہے اور وقت کی بچت بھی ہوتی ہے۔ سائنس کی بدولت بہت سی

میری سال گرہ کا دن

محمد رضا خان سیال : سوم بی

میری سال گرہ ۳۱ جولائی کو آتی ہے۔ اس دن بہت سے لوگ آتے ہیں۔ سب بہت خوش ہوتے ہیں۔ سب اچھے کپڑے پہنتے ہیں۔ میری سال گرہ پر بہت بڑا ٹیک ہوتا ہے۔ وہ ہال بہت بڑا ہوتا ہے جہاں میں اور باقی سب بچے مل کر کھیتے ہیں۔ ہم بہت اچھا کھانا کھاتے ہیں۔ ہم مل کر جادو کا کھیل دیکھتے ہیں۔ جادو

دوست ہیں۔ ان کو لال رنگ بہت پسند ہے۔ میں ان سے بہت پیار کرتا ہوں۔ وہ میرا بہت خیال رکھتے ہیں۔ ان کو دال چاول بہت پسند ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ ہر روز سیر کرنے جاتے ہیں۔ اسی لئے میرے ابو میرے ہیرو ہیں۔

میرا دوست
آحل منور : اول بی



میرے دوست کا نام عبداللہ ہے۔ وہ سات سال کا ہے۔ وہ جماعت اول میں ہے۔ وہ قرآن پڑھتا ہے۔ وہ نماز پڑھتا ہے۔ وہ سکول جاتا ہے۔ وہ سچ بولتا ہے۔ وہ آم کھاتا ہے۔ وہ بہت اچھا لڑکا ہے۔ وہ روز سیر کرتا ہے۔

کا کھیل دیکھنے کے بعد ہم کچھ کھاتے ہیں اور پھر کیک کاٹتے ہیں کیک کھانے کے بعد تحفے کھولتے ہیں۔ سال گرہ ختم ہونے کے بعد سب مہمان اپنے اپنے گھر چلے جاتے ہیں اور پھر ہم بھی سو جاتے ہیں۔

اللہ تعالیٰ مجھے اور
میرے والدین
کو ایسی اور ساگرہ
منانے کی توفیق
دے۔

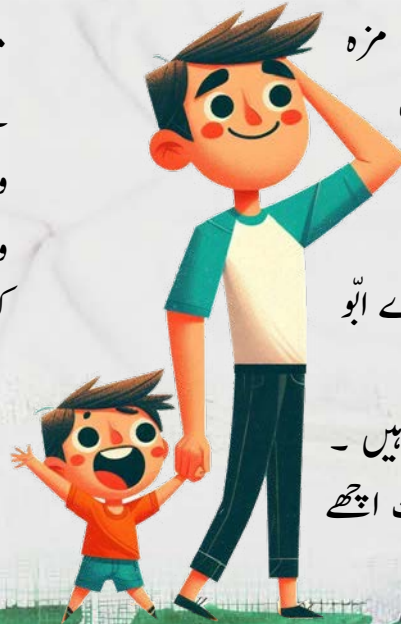


میرے ابو
میرے ہیرو
ہیں

تنزیل تیمور: دوم اے

میرے ابو کا نام تیمور ہے۔ میرے ابو ۴۱ سال کے ہیں۔ وہ میرے سے پیار کرتے ہیں۔ وہ قرآن اور نماز پڑھتے ہیں۔

وہ میرے ساتھ بہت مزہ کرتے ہیں۔ وہ سب شوق سے کھاتے ہیں۔ وہ مجھے تحفے لاکر دیتے ہیں۔ میرے ابو بہت اچھے ہیں۔ وہ میرے ساتھ کھیلتے ہیں۔ میرے ابو میرے بہت اچھے





ہے پیروی حق بات کی میرا مقصد زندگی
 جذبہ جنوں بیدار ہے، ہمت جواں ہے
 محنت مروت صداقت روشن ضمیری
 یہی دولت یہی ثروت میری پہچاں ہے
 بے علم کوئی نہ رہے، یہ عہد ہمارا ہے
 دیپ سے ہر دیپ جلے، یہ عزم ہمارا ہے
 شان میں یکتا میرا پاکستان ہے
 لرننگ الائنس تو مرکز عرفاں ہے

میرا علم عقیدہ ہے تہذیب طریقہ ہے
 میرا حال شاداں ہے اور فرد اتاباں ہے
 میرا سبق محبت ہے اور مشق اخوت ہے
 استاد میرے رہبر ہر گام چراغاں ہے
 بے علم کوئی نہ رہے، یہ عہد ہمارا ہے
 دیپ سے ہر دیپ جلے، یہ عزم ہمارا ہے
 شان میں یکتا میرا پاکستان ہے
 لرننگ الائنس تو مرکز عرفاں ہے