

Students' Annual Magazine

INFINITY

Year 6/Volume 5

Beyond Imagination



Trinity International College

Trinity International College

The INFINITY team



The Interview Team

Subha Khadka, Ramesh Chaurasiya, Ikita Adhikari, Ayashree Karki, Richa Kaphe, Vijay Prakash Dwivedi, Gaurab Pokharel, Shuva Neupane



Concept Planner

Manoj Baishya



Graphics & Layout Designer

Aakash Bikram Rana



The Editors

Anil Siwakoti, Nikesh Shrestha, Abhiyan Sapkota

Special Thanks To

Mr. Laxman Bhatta

Mr. Govinda Khanal

Aayush Bista (U2)



Editorial..



INFINITY PUBLICATION TEAM

CONCEPT PLANNER

- Mr. Manoj Kr. Baishya

SENIOR LAYOUT & GRAPHICS DESIGNER

- Aakash Bikram Rana

EDITORIAL

- Pradeep Niroula

EDITOR (NEPALI)

- Nikesh Shrestha

EDITORS (ENGLISH)

- Abhiyan Sapkota
- Anil Siwakoti

COVER PAGE DESIGNER

- Yash Munankarmy

INTERVIEW TEAM

- Subha Khadka
- Shuva Neupane
- Ayashree Karki
- Richa Kaphle
- Ramesh Chaurasiya
- Vijay Prakash Dwivedi
- Sanjita Khadka
- Gaurab Pokharel
- Ikita Adhikari

SENIOR EDITORS

- Mr. Laxman Bhatta
- Mr. Govinda Khanal

PUBLISHER

Trinity International college
Dillibazar Height, Kathmandu, Nepal
Tel: 4445955, 4445956, 4437867
Email: info@trinitycollege.edu.np
www.trinitycollege.edu.np

INFINITY Magazine is published yearly by the students' Publication Team of Trinity International College, Kathmandu, Nepal. The editors and the publisher are not responsible for unsolicited materials. No part of this publication may be reproduced without the expressed written permission of the publisher.

Copyright © 2014 Trinity International College.
All rights reserved

"Words are, of course, the most powerful drug used by mankind."
Rudyard Kipling

Within words lies the power to captivate a busy man, to soothe an agitated child and to inspire the weak. In words are emotions spilled, thoughts preserved and history reviewed. After a busy year, we are ready to reminiscence the days gone; to recollect the joys and to learn from the mistakes. We are proud to present the fifth edition of Infinity where we have ventured to make use of our friends' art of words to reflect upon the delightful year we had at Trinity.

We hope that this year has been transformative for all of us. With students from diverse backgrounds brought into the same cesspool, the transition from school to college must have been difficult for the juniors. We hope you have learned to adapt to change, to deal with sudden increase in academic work and to cope with misfortunes. Whatever may have happened, one thing is for certain: we all have grown more responsible and independent than we were a year before. The successes we may have accomplished and the failures we may have faced both have taught us lessons and have strengthened our capacity to deal with problems we may come across in coming days.

In the mean time, college life is also a year of discovering new interests and building upon old ones. Throughout the year, we saw ingenuity and artistic talents of our colleagues at multiple occasions. We urge you to cling on to your talents and continue pushing your skills further.

We congratulate everyone for the eventful year we have had and thank everyone for their help and cooperation. With our best effort, we have tried to preserve those moments of joy in the pages of this book. The publication of the magazine would not have been possible without the help and guidance from college administration, faculty and not to mention the enthusiasm of the magazine crew. To them, we present our sincerest gratitude. We pray for the health of our readers and hope that the pages in this book ignite a mild nostalgia of our days at Trinity.

inside

Students' Articles

01

01 - 28

I want to live | 1

Quest for Infinity | 2

The unsolved mystery of dreams | 3

The baffling implications of the many world interpretation | 4

Does the weight of storage device increase after storing data? | 5

Do physics and philosophy get along with each other? | 6

The letter 'L' | 7

Genetics - The guardian | 8

Biophysics and its scope | 9

What we know and don't know about what we think | 10

Why I play the bass | 12

Pulsar | 13

Adolescence: Gain or lose yourself | 14

Another hope: CA-II | 15

Down every street | 16

The examination hell | 17

The reality of human world | 18

The meaning of life | 19

fashion among youths | 20

Motivation | 21

In the eyes of a teenager | 22

Is Nepal in precipice? | 22

I wanna hear myself | 23

FIFA World Cup 2014 | 24

Your past and you | 26

Homogeneity of English language | 28

Literature: Poems and Stories

29

29 - 56

A reason to live: My brother | 30

What next? | 30

Here's a tale... beautiful dancer | 31

My amazing world | 31

Persisting Soul | 32

Hope you stay | Loving Nature | 33

Fall and rise | 34

So there I was standing in my room | Candle | 35

Rising | Walk | Defiant | 36

Zictionary | To love someone | 37

Though she is dead, she is alive in my heart | 38

The last anticipation | 42

An unexpected meeting | 43

He was my miracle | 44

Life | I love the way you are | 46

आमा | गुहार | ४७

याचना | मङ्सिर चार गते | गजल | ४८

मानवता आज नेपालमा | म र सहर | ४९

मेरी उनी मलाई हेर्दा.. | ५०

सलाम किकेधरलाई | ५०

अश्रुग्यासभिन्न हराउदा | ५१

सपनाको सपना | ५२

मेरो म | ५३

मेरो जीवनको लक्ष्य | ५५

INFINITY

Reviews and Interviews

57
57 - 69

MOVIE REVIEW: Dead Poets Society | 58
EMINEM and 'The Real' Slim Shady | 60
INTERVIEW: Paras Khadka | 62
INTERVIEW: Anil Shah | 64
INTERVIEW: Bhagwan Koirala | 66
GAME REVIEW: Assassin's Creed IV | 68

Teachers' Section

70
70 - 89

Critical evaluation of phase wise development in Nepal | 75
The Story of Life | 71
Commemorating the Past | 72
Arresting God in Kathmandu: pleasure and reality principles | 81
Do you want to improve your studying skills? | 85
Catalysis and Green Chemistry | 88

Gallery

90
90 - 100

Welcome Programme 2013
Graduation Ceremony 2013
Trinity SciTech and Management Expo 2014
Art and Craft Exhibition cum Competition 2014
Xmas Card Designing Competition 2013
Poetry Competition 2013
Guru Purnima Celebration 2013
Blood Donation Programme 2013
Orientation Programme 2013
... and many more

Students' Articles

- I want to live | 1
- Quest for Infinity | 2
- The unsolved mystery of dreams | 3
- The baffling implications of the many world interpretation | 4
- Does the weight of storage device increase after storing data? | 5
- Do physics and philosophy get along with each other? | 6
- The letter 'L' | 7
- Genetics - The guardian | 8
- Biophysics and its scope | 9
- What we know and don't know about what we think | 10
- Why I play the bass | 12
- Pulsar | 13
- Adolescence: Gain or lose yourself | 14
- Another hope: CA-II | 15
- Down every street | 16
- The examination hell | 17
- The reality of human world | 18
- The meaning of life | 19
- fashion among youths | 20
- Motivation | 21
- In the eyes of a teenager | 22
- Is Nepal in precipice? | 22
- I wanna hear myself | 23
- FIFA World Cup 2014 | 24
- Your past and you | 26
- Homogeneity of English language | 28



I Want To Live

- Sadar Bhandari (U2)

Mom,

I don't know if I can call you that already, but I love to call you mom. I hope you are fine, I mean you must be having such a tough time carrying me around. It feels so good to hear that daddy takes a good care of you these days. I love it when you two are with me, I feel so complete, although I am not out there with you.

Mummy, it's strange that I am asking you this question but is it true that you don't want me to come to the world outside? Yesterday, I heard that uncle in white coat talking about some kind of operation. Mom, I don't want my life to end this early. I want to see the beautiful, I want to see you. Have I done something wrong? Please tell me mummy, did I ever hurt you so bad that you don't want to give me my life? If I have ever done anything wrong, please forgive me. I'm sorry, mummy. Even though I don't know what my mistake is, I beg you to let me live. Tell daddy and that uncle in white coat that you want me in this world. I don't want to lose a mummy like you. I want to feel your warmth, I want to be carried around, want to be played with. I want to be loved, mummy. I'll show the world that I am capable of doing everything that my brother can do. I promise you, I'll make you proud one day, please don't take my future away from me now.

Mummy, it seems like you don't want me anymore. But it's okay. There must be something wrong with me. Maybe I am not worth living. Maybe I don't deserve to be your daughter. But mummy, will you do one thing? Please tell daddy that I love him. Even though I can't hug him right now, I can feel his warmth when he hugs you. Although I can't be there with you guys, I want to wish you a happy life ahead. It would have been so nice if I could be a part of that small happy family. But I guess that's not my fate.

Lastly, I just want to say that I love you mummy. Thanks for taking all the trouble for me. I would have shown you how grateful I am if I could live. Any ways, now I won't hurt you anymore. Good bye mummy.

Yours truly,
unborn daughter

QUEST FOR INFINITY



Life has become sophisticated. If you can find it uncertain, then look around. You don't live in the old naïve world anymore. People barely fall for your jokes and it's almost impossible to trick them without making your head exhausted. I don't know what to blame; science, technology or arts but people have seriously transposed their notion for everything. Trust me, your buddies don't laugh at Charlie Chaplin's comedy these days. Horror movies of the 90's are no more horror but a child's play.

Let aside these things, even the aesthetics have changed. The so called 'beauty' has transformed into 'ugliness' and vice-versa. Shame, nowadays has become sensuality, discipline has become embarrassment and hard work is considered more or less absurd. The World has not only developed but has undergone severe displacement of thoughts and choice. Two people of same sex find it extremely awkward to walk hand in hand. Of course straight people are what I mean. Some have even altered natural phenomenon. People are being entangled by the futile protocols made by the society. I'm not trying to accuse others. Even I hesitate to sit with a boy, catching his hands. It sounds crazy, doesn't it? If you don't find it crazy, then you are one of the amazing people who survived the mass revolution of vision as the generation descended. Be glad because

of you were like me and the rest of the world excluding people like you, you would have to worry about much more things than you could possibly imagine.

It is funny how we have to understand every complicated change the society makes and go with it side by side just to maintain esteem. It is funnier to imagine ignoring them because that is "off the trend" and anything not with the trend is something to laugh at. This is not what I think; this is how people actually dwell nowadays. The superior does something and it becomes fashion. An inferior does something "not cool" and he becomes ridicule.

Look around and you'll realize that the world is virtually suffering a blackout. Optimism has totally disappeared and we are being ruled by selfish pessimistic ideologies. We have stopped thinking about others and even when we do, we do it for our image. We get so busy entertaining ourselves that we forget why we're actually born. We were born to live, survive facing circumstances, help others and succeed. We were born to indulge in nature's beauty and admire it. We were born to worship, worship the Universe.

We build taller buildings but we fail to notice how awesome the world looks from the top floor. We only see how many rooms can bene-

fit us economically. We are being ravaged, not by others but by ourselves. It is necessary to take in account the way we are reprovig. We are in a crisis that is literally never to be resolved. But a small change in perception can at least prevent the situation to get entangled more with negativity.

We have to learn to be independent, from others and from technology. We have to learn to take own decisions. We have to learn to avoid motors and walk. Sometimes we have to try not using calculators. Sometimes, we need to go in search of adventures. Sometimes we need to get out, climb a hill and stare at the setting sun, stay there until we see the moon and lay down, counting stars.

Sometimes we have to get away from the crowd, remain in solitude and look inside ourselves. Our soul has always so much to offer. We need to investigate ourselves, go on searching for answers inside. Sometimes, we should just leave the chat rooms, forget rivalries, avoid debates or discussions and just set a voyage with our conscience, wherever it takes, no matter how far and just go, on a quest, a quest, a quest for infinity.

- Sanyog Lamshal (A1)



The Unsolved Mystery of Dreams

enhances caused system to get involved in emotions, sensation and memories. Such and many theories were developed and some scientists even termed dreams to have no scientific belongings. The mystery still remained a mystery.

We all might have felt the dreams occurring at night are our wishes of fears. We mostly dream of the things we intend to happen, which might not have happened or which we fear or rejoice to happen in the future. This gives the account of the theories which were provided but sometimes the dreams we see are unexpected. Such unexpected dreams have been viewed as the review of the life we had before getting birth as humans; this relation has been discussed in many of the holy books. Thus, dreams can be concluded as the conspiracy of science and religion. Some even say the dreams come in black and white and lasts only for few minutes. They all have their own theories but we love to sleep and sleep loves to dream. It seems to be the vicious circle with science and religion at far ends alternating to claim their belonging theories.

- Anil Siwakoti (G1)

Dreams are weird, aren't they? They're mysterious. We may sleep with a happy face and wake up all sweaty and fearful the next morning. Dreams are such powerful emotions which may occur without any consent of us while sometimes they might occur due to our over consent. Do we sleep to dream? Well, this mysterious virtuality in us still hasn't been any theory of the real world and no science has been able to do so. Many tiring tries well have been made to reach the virtual world but have still been an opaque for the real world.

Among the tiring tries made, Sigmund Fred was the first one with his analysis called the Psychoanalytic Theory of Dreams. He marked dreams as the manifestations of repressed desires, thoughts and motivations. This gave a root for the study if dreams and following this root came the explanation of John Allan Hobson and Robert McCauley in their theory called the Activation Synthesis Model of Dreaming. This theory merely gave a sense as it stated that circuits on the brain became activated during sleep which

Lucid Dreaming

You can Control Your Dreams



Lucid Dreaming is the type of dream where you can control your dreams. It exists. Not many people has succeeded in achieving Lucid dreams but it is possible. If you are interested, you can find how to do Lucid dreams in many sites of internet.

If you're interested in lucid dreaming, you may want to take up video gaming. The link? Both represent alternate realities, said Jayne Gackenbach, a psychologist at Grant MacEwan University in Canada. "If you're spending hours a day in a virtual reality, if nothing else it's practice," Gackenbach told LiveScience in 2010. "Gamers are used to controlling their game environments, so that can translate into dreams." Her past research has shown that people who frequently play video games are more likely than non-gamers to have lucid dreams where they view themselves from outside their bodies; they were also better able to influence their dream worlds, as if controlling a video-game character.

The Baffling Implications of the Many World Interpretation

The Many World Interpretation, often abridged as MWI, proposed by Hugh Everett in 1957, is an approach to quantum mechanics according to which, in addition to the world we are aware of directly, there are many other similar worlds which exist in parallel at the same space and time! Strange, huh? I mean how can there be realities besides the one we are aware of? But, don't worry. This is Quantum Mechanics and to paraphrase Neils Bohr, "If Quantum Mechanics hasn't profoundly shocked you, you haven't yet understood it."

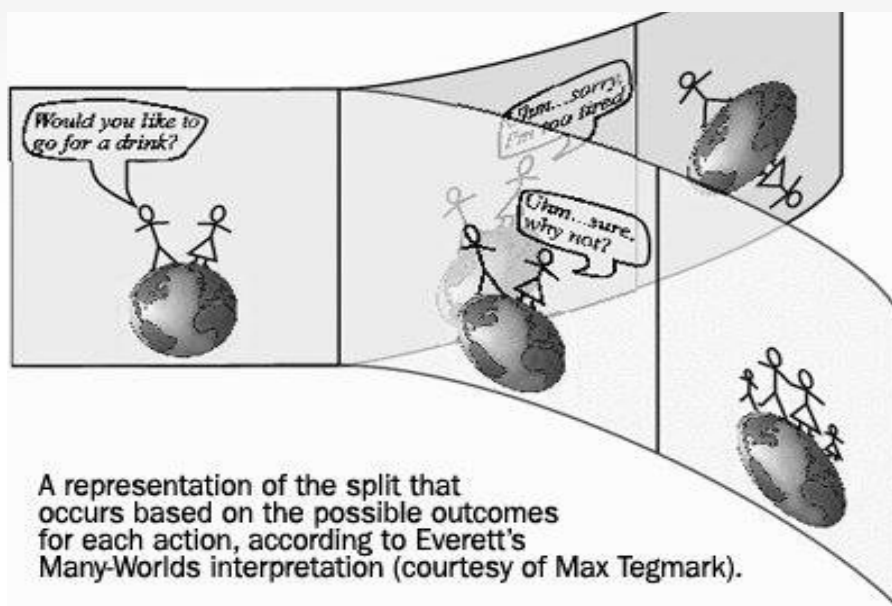
"If Quantum Mechanics hasn't shocked you, you haven't yet understood it."

Now, to be frank, the MWI is in outright opposition to the Copenhagen Interpretation. The Copenhagen Interpretation has, as one of its central tenets the concept of wave function collapse. That is to say, every event exists as a "wave function" which contains every possible outcome of that event, which "collapses"—distilling into the actual outcome, once it is observed. For e.g. Suppose that my friend is actually in Chabahil, he is having a good time there. And if I am to search for him, where shall I find him? Because the probability of him being in every part of the town is equal i.e. Until and unless I find out that he is actually in Chabahil, the probability is that he is everywhere. He might be in Chabahil or Ratnapark or Jamal or Karnali!! (Thanks to Sanjay Lohani sir for this funny example!!). These probabilities exist as the wave function. But once I find out that he is actually in Chabahil, now the wavefunctions of various

probabilities get collapsed.

The role of the observer has long been a source of contention for those who disagree with the theory. The strongest competition to this interpretation, and probably the second most popular mainstream interpretation (meaning, a lot of incredibly smart people think it's a sound theory) is called THE MANY WORLD INTERPRETATION or sometimes, the EVERETT INTERPRETATION!! It's known as the Many Worlds Interpretation (MWI), because it postulates simply that the wave function never collapses; it simply branches into its own unique world-line, resulting in every possible outcome of every situation existing in physical reality.

What are the basic implications of THE MWI?



A representation of the split that occurs based on the possible outcomes for each action, according to Everett's Many-Worlds interpretation (courtesy of Max Tegmark).

1. Our Universe is not the only one. There exists a multiverse with infinite number of parallel physical realities!!
2. Anything that can happen, will happen at any cost!!
3. There are no new songs, events or anything. Everything is stale!!
4. You are technically immortal!! (Don't try to kill yourself, though. :P)
5. We are nothing but the projection of ourselves!!
6. We collectively create the Physical Realities!!
7. Nothing in this world is real!!!

So, do you find all this a hard nut to crack? Don't worry. Same is the case with the group of modern Physicists and Physics enthusiasts!! MWI vs The Copenhagen Interpretation are the two most confronting theo-

ries, however. While one predicts existence of infinite possibilities, the other just becomes contended to have one as the ultimate reality!! To cut the story short, MWI is beautiful, isn't it? I mean, just imagine, there are infinite yous, infinite mes, infinite possibili-

ties and infinite universes where everything is exotic!! But, this is merely a thought experiment and before giving the final conclusion, I would like to inform you once again that, the MWI has not smashed the dead end yet, however, it seems to be reasonable and has got the favour from scientific community!!

- Aashwin Basnet (U2)

Does the **weight** of a storage device increase after storing data ?

“YES”, unveils study!!

If someone ever asked you whether or not the weight of a storage device increase after mounting data on it, what would your repl? YES or NO? In my particular case, I have always argued that howsoever small it be, the mass will increase and I had put some logic based on entropic arrangement of bits which others used to make fun of!! I can finally breathe a sigh of relief now as my logic has gained mathematical validity and plausible argument from one of the world's top computer scientist at UC Berkeley!!

As my findings suggest, Prof John Kubiawicz, a renowned computer scientist at the University of California, Berkeley, elucidated in the New York Times that storing new data involves holding electrons in a fixed place in the device's memory, or we say the proper arrangement of electrons!! Of course the electrons were already present. Then what's the catch? As a matter of fact, keeping them still rather than allowing them to float around takes up extra energy – about a billionth of a micro joule per bit of data. Now using Ein-

stein's mass energy equivalence i.e. $E=mc^2$ formula, which states that energy and mass are directly related

as an inter convertible forms of a matter, Prof Kubiawicz calculated that filling a 4GB Kindle to its storage limit would increase its weight by a billionth of a billionth of a gram, or 0.00000000000000000001g!! This is roughly equivalent to the weight of a small virus, while the equivalent number of books – about 3,500 – would weigh approximately two tons. Further to one's amusement, study also shows that E-readers could also become slightly heavier in the summer, because they would take on

more energy from their exposure to sunlight!!

So, that's the answer! And to relate the aforementioned finding with my assumption, I can now relate that since electrons are previously in random order or state, or in highly disordered state (i.e. higher entropic state), in order to transform them into ordered state or the state with lower entropy, energy needs to be supplied and this will change the mass as per the Einstein's mass energy equivalence principle!!

- Aashwin Basnet (U2)



It's no more a matter of astonishment that a **KERFUFFLE** has broken out between philosophy and physics. The drama kicked off with much vigor and reactivity when a philosopher (David Albert) gave a sharply negative review in his paper to a book by a physicist (Lawrence Krauss) that was meant to solve, by purely scientific means, the mystery of the universe's existence. The physicist responded to the review by calling the philosopher who wrote it "moronic" and arguing that philosophy, unlike physics, makes no progress and is rather boring, if not totally useless. And then the kerfuffle was joined on both sides.

What do world renowned Physicists say about Philosophy?

At a Google "Zeitgeist conference" in England, Stephen Hawking declared that philosophy was "dead." Another great physicist, the Nobel laureate Steven Weinberg, has written that he finds philosophy "murky and inconsequential" and of no value to him as a working scientist. And Richard Feynman, in his famous lectures on physics, complained that "philosophers are always with us, struggling in the periphery to try to tell us something, but they never really understand the subtleties and depths of the problem."

Why do physicists have to be so rude toward philosophy?

Philosophers, on the whole, have always been much nicer about science. To paraphrase Voltaire (18th century) "Philosophy consists in stopping when the torch of science fails

us." And in the last few decades, philosophers have come to see their enterprise as continuous with that of science. It is a matter of much irony yet noteworthy that the "moronic" philosopher who kicked up the recent shindy by dismissing

PHYSICS & PHILOSOPHY

the physicist's book himself holds a Ph.D. in theoretical physics.

Physicists say they do not need any help from philosophers. They are totally independent entity on themselves and they rather hold the foundation of development of other forms of Science. But sometimes physicists are, whether they realize it or not, actually engaging in philosophy themselves. And some of them do it quite well. Mr. Weinberg, for instance, has written brilliantly on the limits of scientific explanation — which is, after all, a philosophical issue. It is also an issue about which contemporary philosophers have interesting things to say.

Mr. Weinberg has attacked philosophical doctrines like "positivism" (which says that science should concern itself only with things that can actually be observed). But positivism happens to be a mantle in which Mr. Hawking proudly wraps himself; he has declared that he is "a positivist who believes that physical theories are just mathematical models we construct, and that it is meaningless to ask if they correspond to reality."

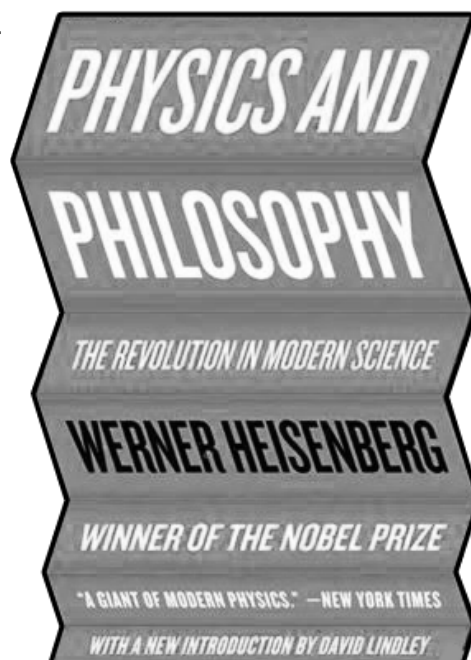
Is Mr. Hawking's positivism the same positivism that Mr. Weinberg decries? That, one supposes, would be an issue for philosophical discussion.

The physicist Sir Roger Penrose is certainly not a positivist. He is a self-avowed "Platonist," since he believes

GET ALONG?

(like Plato) that mathematical ideas have an objective existence. The disagreement between Mr. Hawking the positivist and Mr. Penrose the Platonist — a philosophical one! — has hard scientific consequences: because of it, they take radically opposed views of what is going on when a quantum measurement is made. Is one of them guilty of philosophical naïveté? Or are they both?

Finally, consider the anti-philosophical strictures of Richard Feynman. "Cocktail party philosophers," he said in a lecture, think they can discover things about the world "by



brainwork” rather than by experiment (“the test of all knowledge”). But in another lecture, he announced that the most pregnant hypothesis in all of science is that “all things are made of atoms.” Who first came up with this hypothesis? The ancient philosophers Leucippus and Democritus. And they didn’t come up with it by doing experiments.

Today the world of physics is in many ways conceptually unsettled. Will physicists ever find an interpretation of quantum mechanics that makes sense? Is “quantum entanglement” logically consistent with special relativity? Is string theory empirically meaningful? How are time and

entropy related? Can the constants of physics be explained by appeal to an unobservable “multiverse”? Philosophers have in recent decades produced sophisticated and illuminating work on all these questions. It would be a pity if physicists were to ignore it.

And what about the oft-heard claim that philosophy, unlike science, makes no progress? As Bertrand Russell (himself no slouch at physics and mathematics) observed, philosophy aims at knowledge, and as soon as it obtains definite knowledge in a specific area, that area ceases to be called “philosophy.” And scientific progress gives philosophers more

and more to do. Allow me to quote Fredric Nietzsche (although I know that will be considered by some to be in bad taste): “As the circle of science grows larger, it touches paradox at more places.” Physicists expand the circle, and philosophers help clear up the paradoxes. May both camps flourish in their own way and may they be the supplement to each other as it is now understood by a commoner that Physics and Philosophy need to merge if we are to achieve a breakthrough in the scientific deadlocks of modern time!!!

- Aayush Bista (U2)

The Letter

L - In English language, the letter ‘L’ occurs most frequently. But, it is the most uncomfortable character among the alphabets because it is always out of ‘CASH’ and forever in ‘LOAN’, never out of ‘LIFE’ and in ‘HELL’ all the time. However, it has its bright sides too, for it is always in ‘LOVE’ and never in ‘WAR’. It is also an expensive letter for it is always in ‘GOLD’ and ‘SILVER’, without it, there would be no ‘SALE’ and no ‘WILL’.

It is the beginning of ‘LIFE’, centre of ‘OLD’ and makes ‘NEPAL’ perfect. It gives sweet sensation in ‘CHOCOLATE’ and a shock when it is in ‘BILL’. Without

it, there would be no ‘FILMS’ due to which ‘LOVERS’ would not be seen at the corners of the ‘HALL’ and no ‘VILLIANS’ could be in action.

It is one of the most fashionable characters among other alphabets as it is always in ‘STYLE’. It grows with you from ‘CHILDHOOD’ to ‘ADULTHOOD’

and never leaves you till you are ‘OLD’. You will always see it in ‘SLEEP’ and ‘LAZY’. It can make you ‘LOSE’ everything as it is present in ‘FAILURE’. But don’t worry, as it was its chance to be in the beginning of ‘LUCK’. Its magic has been spread on you as the letter ‘L’ has started bringing a ‘SMILE’ on your ‘LIPS’.

- Deepika Gyawali (J1)

marketing jokes --- marketing jokes --- marketing jokes --- marketing jokes --- marketing jokes



Do you know where we get our physical appearance from?

GENETICS: THE GUARDIAN

We get our blue eyes from our mothers and our ears from our father. We also get some of the habits, features from our ancestors but we are different from each other; yes, this character which transfers from generation to generation is known as genetics. The term genetics came from Ancient Greek and was coined at the beginning of the twentieth century to separate new forms of scientific inquiry from previous studies of generation, inheritance or heredity. The history of genetics started with the work of Gregor John Mendel on pea plants which was published in 1866. After several decades in 1900 Mendel's work was rediscovered by Hugo de Vries, Carl Correns and Erich von Tschermak.

In fact, in nature, it is difficult to find out two individuals with exactly similar characters even in the progeny of the same parents. Just from a quick observation, we can always tell that a child may look like one parent but after close observation and understanding, we can come to realize that there is more than the outside looks that make a person who they are. The genes of two parents determine the physical make-up of a child. Genome, the discipline of genetics is which understands the relationship between genes, environment and health. The human genome is made of 3000 million bases and is split into 46 chromosomes. A human genome is identical at 98% to a chimpanzee's genome. In comparison, two random human beings are on average 99.5% identical. Gorillas are 97% identical to either human or chimpanzee like gorillas. Most of our genes are composed of either of deactivated genes or parasitic DNA. From viruses that have entered our genome and replicated themselves hundreds or thousands of times over the generations.



Besides that, not only in humans but also genetics can be applied for bacteria, plants as well as animals. In the case of plants, the physical appearance of them is determined by genetic factors that are inherited from parental crops. Genetics have also played a critical role in plant breeding. Plant genetics is different from that of humans and animals in a few ways, e.g. mitochondria, chloroplasts have their own DNA. Like animals, plants have also somatic mutation but this mutation can contribute to the germ line with ease, since flowers develop at the end of branches composed of somatic cells, some plant species are capable of self-fertilization which means that a plant can be both mother and father of its offspring. Sometimes plants indeed flourish as polyploidy, the presence of extra sets of chromosomes. Polyploidy, if capable of self-fertilization, gives rise to new species. Some human food crops, including wheat, maize, potatoes and tobacco are accidentally created polyploidy. Significantly, animal genetics is recognized as a leader in DNA analysis. Animal genetics may be responsible for developing selective breeding programs, conducting genetic research, developing strategies to improve heritability of desirable traits, studying population genetics and mapping the genome of various species.

Although there has been a revolution in biological science in the past twenty years, there is still a great deal that remains to be discovered by genetic engineers as genetic engineering is the scope of genetics. Nowadays genetic engineers have been growing day by day which brings about modification in the biological field. Genetic engineering is the direct manipulation of an organism's genome using biotechnology. An organism that is generated through genetic engineering is considered as a genetically modified organism (GMO). The first GMOs were bacteria generated in 1973; GM mice were in 1974. Insulin-producing bacteria were commercialized in 1982 and genetically modified food has been sold since 1994. Goldfish, the GMO designed as a pet and was first sold in the United States in December 2003. Genetic engineering techniques have ap-

plied in numerous field including research, agriculture, industrial biotechnology and medicine.



Genome is very much significant, because this tells us about the existence of human beings, its evolution and what makes a human, a human.

Hence genetics and the study of

- Irfan Reza (I2)



BIOPHYSICS and it's scope

Biophysics is the area of study through the collaboration of biology with the physics or either. It uses methods and theory of physics to study biological system. That is why, biophysics is an interdisciplinary science. The study spans from molecular scale to whole organisms and ecosystem. Biology studies life in its variety and complexity

while physics account for mathematical laws of nature and makes detailed prediction about the forces that drive idealized system. Biophysics fuses complexity of life and simplicity of physical laws.

Biology and Physics, both have branched study and so does Biophysics. Major branches are: Molecular biophysics, Clinical biophysics, Membrane biophysics, Medical biophysics, etc. Molecular biophysics work on the concept of physics, engineering, mathematics, chemistry and biology to understand biomolecular systems and explain biological function in terms of molecular structure, structural organization and dynamic behavior at various levels of complexity. Clinical biophysics account the process and effect of non-ionizing physical energies for diagnostic and therapeutic purpose. Membrane biophysics studies biological membrane with the help of physical, mathematical and biophysical methods. Medical physics work on with physics to describe and control biological processes for diagnostic and therapeutic applications.

There are broad areas of research in biophysics. In modern scenario, the research of biophysics has been leading to the study of characteristics of biomolecules through physical phenomenon that uplift the quality of life. The areas on which biophysics have made its coverage are:

1. Membrane channel forming peptide
2. DNA-protein interactions
3. X-ray crystallography of proteins
4. Protein folding and dynamics
5. Electrical activities of sense organs
6. Origin and evolutions of creatures
7. Ionic process of nerve impulses
8. Synthetic protein design and engineering.

Among these areas, protein folding is considered as the most popular research. Protein folding is the process by which protein structure assumes its functional shape. It is a physical process by which polypeptide folds into its characteristic and fundamental three dimensional structures from random coil. The unfolded polypeptide lacks any stable three dimensional structures. The correct three dimensional structures are essential to function. Failure to fold into well-defined three dimensional structures, termed as native structures, generally produces inactive protein. Several neurodegenerative and other diseases are believed to result from accumulation of amyloid fibrils formed by mis-folded protein. Many allergies are caused by incorrect folding of some proteins.

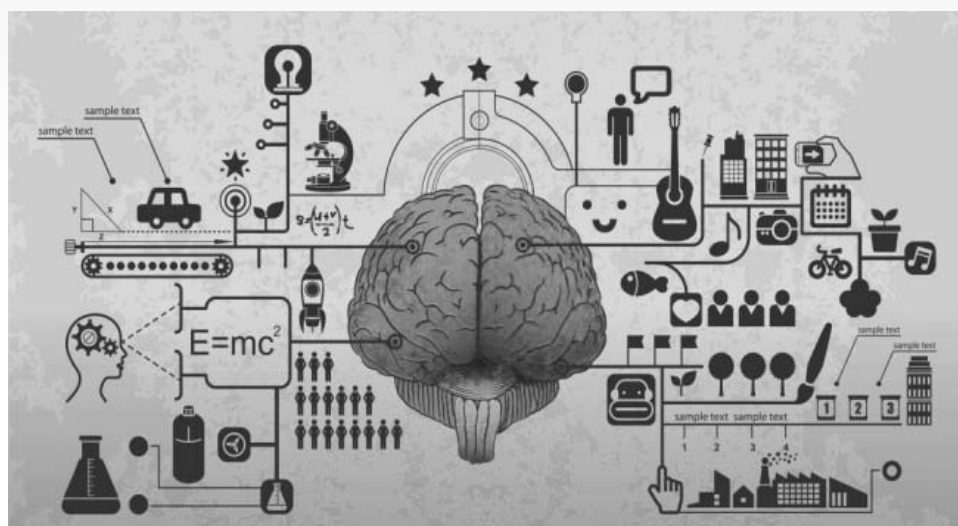
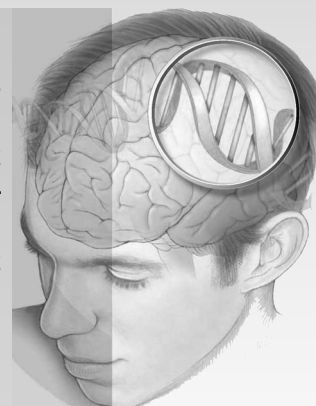
Human beings have been working to find secrets of nature and formulate them in mathematical equations to predict what will be going in future. The advancement of research in physics has led human to set footsteps on moon and now humans attempt for further glories. Similarly, the researches in biology have given us insight on the origin and development of life. Biophysics is a bridge between biology and physics and it cannot be confined to a few areas of study. It is up to us to make this field of study as broad as possible. If, through proper initiation, the study of biophysics be carried out, there is a lot to be optimistic about.

- Urja Acharya (T1)

What we know — and don't know — about how we think

- Aaryan Babu Karki (G1)

Of all the objects in the universe, the human brain is the most complex: There are as many neurons in the brain as there are stars in the Milky Way galaxy. So it is no surprise that, despite the glow from recent advances in the science of the brain and mind, we still find ourselves squinting in the dark somewhat. But we are at least beginning to grasp the crucial mysteries of neuroscience and starting to make headway in addressing them. Even partial answers to these 5 questions could restructure our understanding of the roughly three-pound mass of gray and white matter that defines who we are.



5

Unsolved Mysteries Of The Brain

1.

How is information coded in neural activity?

Neurons, the specialized cells of the brain, can produce brief spikes of voltage in their outer membranes. These electrical pulses travel along specialized extensions called axons to cause the release of chemical signals elsewhere in the brain. The binary, all-or-nothing spikes appear to carry information about the world: What do I see? Am I hungry? Which way should I turn? But what is the code of these millisecond bits of voltage? Spikes may mean different things at different places and times in the brain. In parts of the central nervous system (the brain and spinal cord), the rate of spiking often correlates with clearly definable external features, like the presence of a color or a face. In the peripheral nervous system, more spikes indicates more heat, a louder sound, or a stronger muscle contraction.

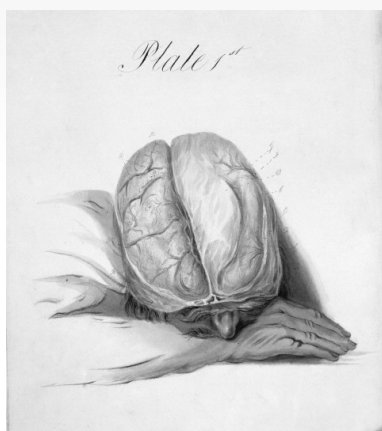
How are memories stored and retrieved?

When you learn a new fact, like someone's name, there are physical changes in the structure of your brain. But we don't yet comprehend exactly what those changes are, how they are orchestrated across vast seas of synapses and neurons, how they embody knowledge, or how they are read out decades later for retrieval. One complication is that there are many kinds of memories. The brain seems to distinguish short-term memory (remembering a phone number just long enough to dial it) from long-term memory (what you did on your last birthday). Within long-term memory, declarative memories (like names and facts) are distinct from non-declarative memories (riding a bicycle, being affected by a subliminal message), and within these general categories are numerous subtypes. Different brain structures seem to support different kinds of learning and memory; brain damage can lead to the loss of one type without disturbing the others.

2.

3. What does the baseline activity in the brain represent?

Neuroscientists have mostly studied changes in brain activity that correlate with stimuli we can present in the laboratory, such as a picture, a touch, or a sound. But the activity of the brain at rest—its “baseline” activity—may prove to be the most important aspect of our mental lives. The awake, resting brain uses 20 percent of the body’s total oxygen, even though it makes up only 2 percent of the body’s mass. Some of the baseline activity may represent the brain restructuring knowledge in the background, simulating future states and events, or manipulating memories. Most things we care about—reminiscences, emotions, drives, plans, and so on—can occur with no external stimulus and no overt output that can be measured.



4. What are emotions?

We often talk about brains as information-processing systems, but any account of the brain that lacks an account of emotions, motivations, fears, and hopes is incomplete. Emotions are measurable physical responses to salient stimuli: the increased heartbeat and perspiration that accompany fear, the freezing response of a rat in the presence of a cat, or the extra muscle tension that accompanies anger. Feelings, on the other hand, are the subjective experiences that sometimes accompany these processes: the sensations of happiness, envy, sadness, and so on. Emotions seem to employ largely unconscious machinery—for example, brain areas involved in emotion will respond to angry faces that are briefly presented and then rapidly masked, even when subjects are unaware of having seen the face. Across cultures the expression of basic emotions is remarkably similar, and as Darwin observed, it is also similar across all mammals. There are even strong similarities in physiological responses among humans, reptiles, and birds when showing fear, anger, or parental love.

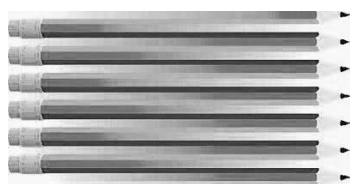
How do brains simulate the future?

When a fire chief encounters a new blaze, he quickly makes predictions about how to best position his men. Running such simulations of the future—without the risk and expense of actually attempting them—allows “our hypotheses to die in our stead,” as philosopher Karl Popper put it. For this reason, the emulation of possible futures is one of the key businesses that intelligent brains invest in.

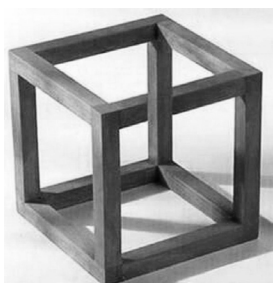
5.



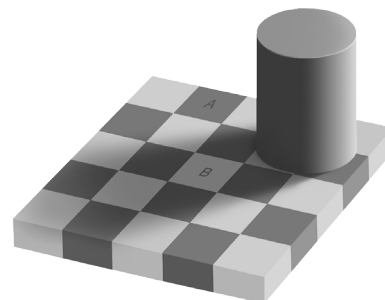
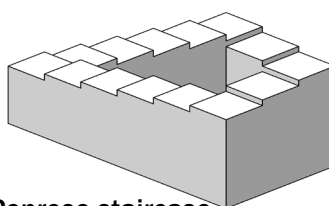
OPTICAL ILLUSION



6 or 7 pencils?

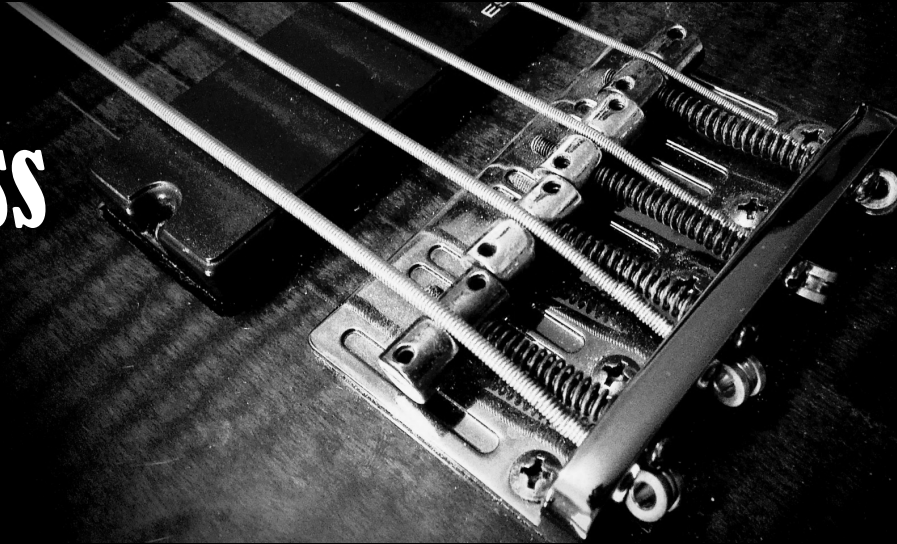


Penrose staircase



Believe me - A and B has the same colour.

Why I Play The Bass



Let me, in 8th grade...in my room...

**Rips open an Arctic Monkey's album, inserts the disk into portable battery powered Walkman, plugs in headphones and wears it and pushes play. First track comes in, skip, another, skip, another, skip. Lands on a song called "A certain Romance." Me thinking: Cool jungle beat intro... Song progresses. And then... I hear a strange sound... It was just this one instrument playing... It was so thick and mellow and...*

I lost words for it! Later I found the instrument was called a bass guitar. I didn't know what it was so I googled it. It was like a normal guitar but with four strings. And those strings were so thick! And then I searched for people who played the ass. Cliff Burton, Steve Harris etc popped up. These were actually bassist of the bands I loved. How could've I been so ignorant? I mean these bass players were/are so important in these bands and I just had ignored their art...

So, when on a trip to Bangkok for the winter vacation that year. I bought myself a bass guitar (J&D Brothers) and it just felt right. When I was done with my 3rd term examinations, I got myself admitted into a music academy to learn how to play a bass.

Honestly, the lessons I learnt there were very boring. The only thing I learned there was how to read notations. Plus, I was the only one in the academy to take up bass, so, there was no colleague I could communicate with. So, it was a drag. For once, I thought it was a mistake to take up bass.

On one side, there was this regret. On the other side, I wanted to be onstage and rock out. So, just for the heck of joining a band, I taught myself how to play bass.. with the help of internet of course.


I realized that everyone plays a 6-string. So, just to stick out of the crowd and get an easy gig, I played the 4-strings. This was an immature motive however. As I progressed with the spirit of "mhe," I started to realize how beautiful the bass really is. I started to learn how important the bassist is in a band and how beautiful his strokes are in the band's painting.

Now, it's different. Now, I play because I love bass. It has become my solace in life and it makes me want to progress into more sophisticated fashions. And this is why I play the bass.

PS: Bass is pronounced as "Base." If it is pronounced as it is spelled, it refers to the game fish.

- Nirveek Shah (AS-D)

PULSAR



Pulsars are extremely powerful magnetic field that emits periodic or repeating bursts of radio waves, X-rays and gamma-rays. They emit the beams of particles in the form of pulse, so they are termed as pulsar.

Pulsars were first discovered as radio sources that blink on and off at constant frequency. As Pulsars are called rotating neutron star, a question arises what really those neutron star are. Neutron star are the product of explosive transformation of massive star (Red Giant). These neutron stars are formed when supernova explosion takes place. In this process, the outer layers of Red Giant star blows off into supernova remnant while the central region of star collapses under the gravity. The star collapses to such extent that protons and electrons present there combine to form neutrons. Neutron stars are assumed to be about 20 km in diameter and have mass about 1.4 times that of Sun.

Pulsars are spinning neutron stars that have jets of particles moving almost at the speed of light streaming out above their magnetic poles. These jets produce very powerful beams of light. Similar to the alignment of Earth's pole and magnetic pole, the magnetic and rotational axes of a pulsar are also misaligned. Therefore, beams of light from jets sweep around as the pulsar rotates. As these beams sweep, we see the regular flashes of pulse of the Pulsar. The source of energy is assumed to be due to the rotation of neutron star, in some cases 100 times per second. The emission of Pulsar stars are termed as "on" and "off" states from observation of Earth when the magnetic poles is "in" and "out" of line-of-sight. In some cases a neutron star and a normal star form the binary system. The strong gravitational force from neutron star pulls material from normal star. The material is funneled onto neutron star at its magnetic poles. This process is termed as accretion, in which the material becomes so hot that it produces X-rays. The pulsar of X-rays are seen when hot spots on spinning neutron star rotate through our line of sight from Earth.

From the observation and hypothesis, these neutron stars and pulsars are extremely dense. These mass measurements provide unique information about properties of fundamental physics at extremely high densities.

- Krishbold Bhandari (U2)



Adolescence is an important phase of an individual's life. Health books describe it as the age from 13 to 18 i.e. the mid-teens period. It is not merely the age tenure that I mentioned but a lot more than that. It is the period that changes the entire life of any individual. It is the time when an individual grows to his utmost and actually discovers what life has to give him or what he has to give to life. It is a rhythmic period with lots of vibrations of feelings and emotions. Fluctuation of thoughts tend to cause a disastrous impact in any adolescent.

Adolescence is a beautiful state. You do what you love to do and leave out the rest no matter what the consequences are. You enjoy your friends' company rather than that of your family members. You enjoy the things around you to the fullest. You get an exciting feeling discovering that you are undergoing changes everyday. The changes I am talking about are physical, psychological,

emotional and social. You don't care about what your parents would think or what your teachers might have on their minds. You become the conqueror of yourself. In the huge sea of adolescence you get flown and to everyone's surprise, you don't mind it at all. You love moving with the flow. This period has that grip on you that even if you want to get rid of it you can't help yourself falling for it now and then.

An individual has a lot to receive from the adolescence. It has lots of gifts wrapped up in the boxes. It's you who has to decide whether to choose the black box with a danger sign or the beautiful colored ones. If you chose the black box, you ruin your life, your career and darken your future. If you choose the colored ones, those boxes will color your life and make it wonderful for you. It's totally up to you to decide which color you would like in your life. It is said life is an exciting journey but I feel that most of its excitements and thrills are exposed in

the adolescence. An adolescent gets to experience a lot. This phase welcomes you to the world of fun. You can party all night, hangout with your friends and beau's, watch movies and have overnight-stays too. You will actually be bewildered and become really happy seeing the beauty of this age.

Fragility is the main characteristic of the adolescent period. This period is as delicate as the rose petals. When touched a lot, it gets crushed and is no more beautiful and it no more gives that fragrance. Due to the fluctuation of emotions, you get retarded. You don't have the mere idea of what you are doing at the moment. All you do is regret later on for having it done. You are so delicate that even a single touch can ruin you and darken your life. You have so many things on your head that you think the problems of whole world are placed on your weak shoulders and you are about to fall. All the components of inferiority complex haunt

you. You feel you are the ugliest, the weakest, and the dumbest person ever. But this feeling lasts for a short time. As I said fluctuation of emotions, the very next moment you feel proud of yourself and develop that king-size feeling in your heart.

In spite of the fact that adolescence has the adverse effects on one's life, the truth that it shapes your future can't be ignored. It is the

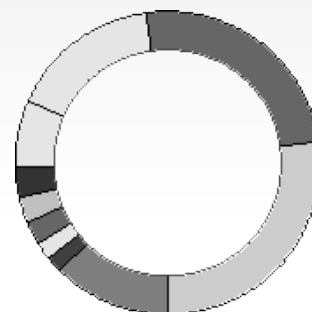
time which determines what an individual will do in the near future and where will he land into. He can mould it beautifully and get an enriching fruit of life or make it a disaster. So, it's good if an adolescent ignores the temptations and peer pressure, has a strong grip over them and looks at the brighter side of life. I know it is easier said than done. You should have a strong vision of what you have to do and what you should not. You

must always remember that when you fall for any kind of weak feeling, you fall throughout your life and it will become impossible to make you stand on yourself again. Enjoying the sweet-bitter moments of adolescence, if a person passes this thrilling phase, he will surely achieve a lot in future and will be able to develop a great character and personality.

- Pragma Neupane (U2)

Another HOPE

CA-II



■ NC ■ MJF-D
 ■ CPN-UML ■ MJF-N
 ■ UCPN-Maoist ■ TMDP
 ■ RRP-Nepal ■ SP
 ■ RRP ■ Others

Our country went into elections for the constituent assembly-II on November 19, 2013 with people electing fresh representatives in a hope that the constitution is drafted at the earliest.

According to the Election Commission a record turnout of 78.8% voters were registered in the polls which were largely peaceful, free and fair. A total of 122 political parties contested for the available 55 seats-240 under the first past-the-post and 335 under proportions representation- in the assembly.

As per the final tally for 575 seats, the Nepali Congress has emerged as the largest party in the CA. With 196 seats (105 FPTP and 91 PR with the CPN- UML CPN- Maoist standing at the second and third places with 175 seats and 80 seats respectively. Notably, the combined results show that the Nepali Con-

gress and the UML (which have similar ideologies on many issues) are short of a two-third majority required for promulgation of a new constitution.

Also, the party with the Hindu slogan, RPP-Nepal bagged 24 PR seats which is more than five times it secured in the last CA election. The CA results were a poor showing for the 34 Madhes-based parties as only 5 parties won FPTP seats. The final tally for the Madhesi forces now stands at 52, way down from 83 seats in 2008.

Summing up the CA results, 30 parties will have representation in the CA-II out of the 122 parties contested. Overall, the elections this time were held peacefully with no incidents of violence, thanks to the team work done by the Interim Election government headed by Khil Raj Regmi, and the Election Commis-

sion. The national and international observers were all quite happy with the work of government that ensured secure elections.

Now that the representative have been elected and the CA meeting already began on January 22, the country can now hope that it gets a fully-democratic constitution within a year as promised by the top leaders. Let's hope that the elected lawmakers do not betray people's verdict this time and work together to ensure prosperity to this peace-loving nation.

- Vijay Prakash Dwivedi (U2)
Sources: Election Commission, Nepal



Down Every Street...

Every day with the crowing of the Rooster, I wake up in my Bungalow. Yes! My very own place – my dream, my lie. Lying in my comfortable bed of discarded cardboard boxes, I open my eyes to a ceiling adorned with various film posters. I come out of my palace, a place that is rightfully mine as I fought with its previous occupant to claim it as mine, a small space under an overhead bridge in Ratnapark. Well, I am not exactly a king, but definitely a king at heart. Well, you must have guessed by now, I am a street kid - beggar. Now, don't you go on giving me that scornful look! I find nothing wrong in being a street kid.

After checking on my stock to dendrite. I aimlessly go about wandering on the streets. The early morning traffic was just rustling the soon to be busy streets. There in front of me, a fruit vendor was setting up his stall. He walked back to his warehouse to retrieve his stock. I casually walked up to the stall, picked up two apples and scurried off. That's breakfast taken care of, now for the day's work.

Reluctantly, I scuffled down the dusty pavement of Durbar Marg. The municipal workers were cleaning the road behind me. It seemed almost as if God himself was mocking me as the descent looked as if they were clean-

ing up the aura of the filth I seem to leave behind everywhere I go. I just don't understand why people detest me! I am always draped in my finest. Just last week I found this pair of Reeboks in a dumpster. Although my left toe sticks out the front, they are more comfortable than what most of us get. I don't ashen my ill fortune. The one and only agony that cuts have a place deep into me, does not know my parents. I wonder what life would have been able to brag about them to the other kids, but, as always fate seems to mock me down each and every street I go. To make things even worse, I don't even know my own age. When grown ups ask me my name, I tell them the fanciest name that comes to my mind. But age, how can I lie about my own age? I just give them a blank stare and at times when I am fortunate enough, they give me a rupee or do: all the while being careful enough to touch me.

Now, my luck runs out again. The agony of having an empty stomach is pushing me towards hell. I don't know how much longer I can last this way. Perhaps, rehab might be better than the current life I am living. But what about the rumors of them torturing us children? Then again, they could all just be hoaxes. What if it is absolute hell in there? However, I don't know how I can keep up with this kind of living any longer? Might long as well be able to give rehab a try. What more have I left to lose? Now, let me find the nearest one. I know that it's on this street some where.

- Gaurav Pokhrel (AS-C)



The Examination Hell

Entering the hell was a nightmare and I could not believe the dream, as horrifying as it was, would turn into absolute reality. Reason was simple and consequence cruel. I could not think of things going right for I took as granted the reward and suffering meant to be costly. When the smoky mist of golden blaze ran through the tumult of blood gashing through the veins and hit the senses; it was, beautiful voice-stammering, cool gaze of surreal eyes and honest scarlet lips of snowy flakes-shaken. I did not find a view to gaze, art to appreciate, consciousness or unconsciousness to dream. Hopes would fade as if the icy drops of water from the mysterious rocks of cave met the sweltering heat tearing apart the molecules, releasing them; as if a legion of ghost horses emerging through unprecedented clouds in a grave.

Knowledge is a strong weapon, I thought. Powerful than the blades and effective than bravery. Had wisdom sprung like holy water and had I been its saint, heaven would have been a beautiful memento. Regret was cheap at those times. Regret and despair were acquaintances but still the urge of the muscles got me to move, I could not understand why. And there was my spot, frightening yet encouraging.

Reminiscing the past and realization was what I involved in most. I tried hard. Hard enough to I remember the lessons of the Guru I had not been sincere to, moments in life I had been careless about and I tried to dream walking through the jungles, which beyond my expectation was beautiful and artistic, and through the path never taken, which to my disbelief was adventurous and lively. It was wonderful to know how an ordeal changes the way you view world but how tragic it is that you can make no difference to it. Such was the case, because, I was in hell and the world was far away.

The mystery was easy. But, the environment was challenging. The look was indifferent but content varied. Hell pictured a crystal image of distort while society in earth pictured a hidden image of distort. Both were, more or less, similar on looks. At one moment environment was heavenly but challenge unfathomable and at another moment challenge simple but environment a hell. That was the difference, between the world and the hell.

When my eyes gazed upon the Demons, with size of beasts, and their dreadful mien, mind refused to think, reason protested belief. I found it better to do nothing more than to solve the mystery I was asked. I could not even imagine not solving it, for I knew the result awaited the worst. I put my heart into it, something I never did before. Memories recollected, ideas conjured. Belief led to imagination, imagination led to opinion and opinion gifted logic.

I made a slash-and-burn effort to solve the mystery. I started to create meaning out of every logic, every evanescent or ever-lasting memories. I was close, incredibly close. I started rejoicing success. But, as said 'Success is not easily granted in hell' and in no time I realized it. Hurdles seemed to gain number, obstacles seemed to grow like trees watered with magic potion. Time was limited. It drove away and I remained there like a helpless child. I was hopeless again. Regret ruled over me again. I started wishing I was not in hell. I was experiencing outcomes of a wasted life. Hell was the result. If only I had....

(Despero has exams this week. Tomorrow it's Chemistry. Despero is afraid and entering the exam hall, for him, is like entering hell.)

- Abhiyan Sapkota (U2)

- The name Lincoln and Kennedy both contain seven letters.
- Both were particularly concerned with civil rights.
- Abraham Lincoln was elected in 1846; John F. Kennedy was elected in 1946.
- Abraham Lincoln was elected as the President of US in 1860; John F. Kennedy was elected as the President of the US in 1960.
- Lincoln's secretary was named as Kennedy; Kennedy's secretary was named as Lincoln.
- Both of their wives lost their children while living in the White House.
- Both the Presidents were shot on Friday.
- Both presidents were shot on head.
- John Wilkes Booth, who assassinated Lincoln, was born in 1839; Lee Harley Oswald who assassinated Kennedy was born in 1939.
- Lincoln was shot dead in a theatre named 'Kennedy' and Kennedy was shot dead in a car called 'Lincoln'.
- Booth ran from the theatre and was caught in a warehouse whereas Oswald ran from the warehouse and was caught in the theatre.
- Andrew Johnson who succeeded before Lincoln was born in 1808 and Lyndon B. Johnson who succeeded before Kennedy was born in 1908.

- Ambika Gautam (N2)

AMAZING
FACTS

The reality of human world

"People love you when you are successful. They stop when you are not. They love your success, not you. Don't take them seriously."

These lines as mentioned by a great Indian author and columnist Chetan Bhagat in one of his columns draws the picture of the human society and it suggests that human are like this. I want to relate this fact with an experience of another popular Indian writer, Ravinder Singh whom I got to listen to during the Nepal literature festival organized here in October. He shared the 'change' he felt before and after he established himself as a successful writer.

When he wrote his first book, he found it very difficult to get a publisher who would publish it. He had gone to medias requesting to bring out the review of his book. But no one paid a heed to his request. Yes, releasing his first novel was indeed a tough work. But after his book content reached the public and his books were commercialized leading him to become a established writer, today he finds no problem in getting publishers. Today, media houses bring out the review of his books without his request. In fact, the fans of Ravinder Singh eagerly wait nowadays for release of new books by him.

"People love you when you are successful.

They stop when you are not.

They love your success, not you.

Don't take them seriously."

Now it is very much clear that you get loved for benefits. People love your success, not you. They support you until you are successful and stop doing that when you are not. This is the case with every field. No matter how hard it is to accept this, but this is the reality of the world. You have to be successful in order to be loved. Otherwise there is no one for you. The human world is like this. One needs to do something great if s/he wants to get love of people. Otherwise, no one will be there beside her/him because this is the reality of human world.

- Vijay Prakash Dwivedi (U2)

Answer to the most difficult question ever faced by mankind.

THE MEANING OF



Just Live... ☺

Ever since man has been able to think, he's pondered this question...Ok, maybe not at first, because back then, mankind had bigger things to worry about. Like saber-toothed tigers and wooly mammoths (or was it wooly tigers and saber-toothed mammoths... who knows...). Either way, the point is, man, back then or I'm talking about really early man-had too many big problems and too few, small brains. So, let's just skip to the good (?) stuff. Sorry Homo erectus...

"Wonder, pose, ponder, repeat."

Yes, this seems the most effective method when it comes to philosophizing. From the famous "sitting-hunched-with-hand-on-chin" to the "lying-face-down-in-dirt-with-arms-flapping" technique that didn't quite catch on. But still, the meaning of life has continued to elude mankind to this very day.

The greatest thinkers our species have ever known have, of course, taken a crack at it. And I'm talking about real enlightened fellows like Plato, Aristotle and Homer (Simpson).

Plato said, "The meaning of life is to attain the highest form of knowledge." So, if you can solve expert level Sudoku, you're pretty much there.

Aristotle felt that if everything is done with a goal

in mind and if that goal is 'good' then you're doing quite well.

So, Messi, Rooney and Ronaldo have pretty much figured it out.

Theories, theories and theories...And hypotheses. BTW, why do we even pay our scientists and philosophers to make glorified hunches? Oh wait, we don't pay philosophers, do we?

So, I'm going to answer this epic question for free. Yep, you read it right, for free.

Hold your breath.

The true meaning of life-hold your breath-is that- hold your breath- we are all here- hold your breath- to be awesome.

Breathe!

That's it! Nothing more, nothing less.

Everything that you do is to try to achieve this goal.

Your life's goal is to achieve awesomeness with an awesome display of awesomeness.

Hope this was helpful.Thank you for wasting your 5 minutes on this.

The end.

Or is it?

Just Kidding. Or am I?

- Nirveek Shah (AS-D)



FASHION

AMONG YOUTHS

“Fashion is a supreme form of art where you put together clothing materials and accessories to make yourself presentable and fanciful. It is the way of decoration done for attraction.”



With increasing number of cable television, and social sites youths are moving in step with global fashion trends. These days, students devote more time to fashions than to studies. As soon as a boy or a girl joins a college, there occurs a marvelous change in him or her. Simplicity takes wings and there comes ostentation in its place. Their way of conversation assumes a different modulation and their behaviour gets stricken with artificiality. They strut like peacocks and fly like butterflies. T.V., films and other mass media have been the biggest carriers of fashion among people around the world. They love the latest arts and designs and run after them.

“Fashion is a supreme form of art where you put together clothing materials and accessories to make yourself presentable and fanciful. It is the way of decoration, style, and behavior done for attraction.” says a high school student Samichya Rijal. Not much change have taken in rural places, but in the Kathmandu valley and other cities, western clothings in youth have become the fact of life. These days, the youth of Nepal in particular have started exercising freedom in the matter of clothing. They are interested in dressing up vintage. When the older people suggests them to stich their dress in Tailor they answer it as “What is that?” Today, they are known as designers and it has become a highlighted symbol to be seen inside some of the more trendy boutiques in the capital’s swanky streets. This has also raised the demand for high fashion that explains the proliferation of western shops around Kathmandu valley. “The way the people dress up defines what kind of background they come from.” adds Rijal.

The way youths dress their hair or the way they get their tight trousers or gaudy shirts stitched, or the way they walk with their necks craned forward appears to be ridiculous to their parents. “Students should stop such recklessness



in imitating fashions. Modesty and simplicity in their dress and habits should be the fashion trend.” says Bipula Khanal a mother of two young children. In Nepal the best thing to do especially for women is to dress modestly. As a general rule, women’s clothing should be below the knee and should cover the shoulders. Bare shoulders are a sign of immortality especially for women who will attract unwanted attention from men. But nod ways it seems as if women wear short dresses to grab the attention of people towards them. Visiting the movie theater indiscriminately has also become a fashion among the students. English movies may be beyond their comprehension but these have become a craze with the student-

community. Our society does not allow us to follow certain scenes which are exhibited in these films.

It is a pity that modern students are caught deliberately in the world which is the only pool of fashion. To make a noise in functions, to pass remarks on others, to discuss politics and to raise parties are, in a way, their fashionable pastimes. They forget everything else but always remember ‘misleading fashions.’ The sooner they extricate themselves out of these, the better for them and the nation it will be.

- Himali Lohani (XII Sociology)

MOTIVATION

Motivation is any internal or external process, which involve instigating, directing, and terminating behavior. All our involuntary responses are reflexes, whereas all our voluntary activities involve motivation. But one’s motivation cannot be observed directly. It is inferred from the behavior of the organism.

Motivation is a driving state; it is also a behavior-arousal state within the individual. Motivation directs the behavior towards a goal. It is thus an internal eternal condition of the organism that forces him/her into action.

Motivation has the following three aspects: (a) A driving state within the organism that is set in motion by bodily needs, environmental stimuli, or mental it’s, (b) The behavior aroused and directed by this state and (c) The goal towards which the behavior is directed.

We never observe motives directly. Rather we infer their existence from the way the people say about the way they feel and from observ-

ing that people and animals work towards certain goals. In other words, motives are inferences behavior. If our inferences about motives are correct, we have a power for the explanation of behavior. Truly speaking, most of our everyday explanations of behavior are in terms of motives.

Here is a simple question- “Why are you going to college?” The answer is given usually in terms of “motivation”. You are going to the educational institution because you want to learn something or you need a college degree to let a good job or it is a suitable place to make friends. You are a student in the college because you think it is expected of you, and one of your goals is to conform to what is expected.

It is true that you are going to college to meet some combination of these needs. Someone who understands your motives can see why you do the things the way you do. For this reason, clinical and personality psychologists who study the be-

havior of individuals place so much emphasis on motives.

Sometimes motives do not tell us exactly what will happen; rather they give us an idea about the range of things a person will do. So, in other words, motives help us to make predictions about behavior.

- Iris Raj Pokharel (T1)



In The EYES Of a teenager

Bad omen: When a studious student sitting next to you frowns after looking at the question paper.

Bunker: One who is thought to be at school by his/her parents and at home by his/her teachers.

Exams: The one thing that man should not have created.

Food: Stuff that can satisfy your hunger and tastes best when eaten in class.

Genius: A person who thinks of a thousand reasonable excuses at any given time or situation.

Homework: Something that comes between you and your plans.

Internet: Man's new best friend.

Joy: The feeling you get when your crush smiles at you.

Music: A kind of noise that can drown out other irritating noises.

Pimple: The most irritating normal part of the body.

Silence: Something that almost never exists in a classroom.

Sleep: An excellent but "illegal" way to pass a lecture.

- Simran Joshi (AS-A)

IS NEPAL IN PRECIPICE?



Nepal, everyone takes this name in a different way and they still do. It may be due to the people here, political situation or anything. But let's be fair, has anybody tried to change this thought of people? I would say 'NO'.

We Nepalese say, 'My Nepal, My Pride' but have we ever believed in it? I would say, no. Nepal hasn't made me proud. The reasons are

common- no broader thoughts, no consistency in what people speak, no management, nothing.

We can take examples- Switzerland, it has uneven land topology just like us, but then again it is far more facilitated in terms of water, transportation and communication, drainage etc. Literacy rate here is just 53%. Nepal tried to do one thing that is road expansion, but it is still all messy and dangerous.

Why people from abroad just come to visit us for our beauty and culture and luxury, why not for our hospitality? It's because people here show a low character like teasing, betraying and making them fool. Not only is this but the main hand is of politicians and their rules. Strike and corruption are decreasing our remaining reputation. 'Tourism Year 2011', I don't even believe in this.

Yeah! According to me the

main reason for Nepal being like this is our political situation. The politicians are not educated enough, their decisions are not stable enough; their thoughts are not strong enough to give their decisions a practical view.

The constitution of USA has never been changed since and still people are benefitted from it, they're happy. What about us? we just had an election with so many acting obstacles and are still hoping for us. Everyone is just willing for the power but not for changes.

Yesterday, when I was traveling in a bus, the conductor saw Sajha Yatayat on its way and he was like, "look! there's a Sajha, now everyone will prefer to go in it." After a few seconds, she was like, "Oh no! it's full." At the same moment, I got the idea that people here don't like challenges and don't want the changes. People are happy living low standard

life, low PCI, low HDI, they're happy walking in their path but they don't want to reach their destination.

Every girl is afraid to walk at night, everywhere there's a fear of

dispute, everywhere there's a chance of getting into an accident, we don't have our freedom and it's dangerous.

If it stays like this forever, it's never going to be under debts with nothing but Dark Ocean ahead. Nepal will

be in a precipice. So, please make a change.

- Kajol Rauniyar (J1)

I Want To Hear Myself



It was not my wish. I don't want to do what I'm doing. But I'm numbed; I've to do it; I've to let my heart step down. It was all started after the society became conservative, so I don't have anyone to blame for. I've to keep a valve in me; it's a one way only. I've to hear them but I'm unheard. Let go off others, I've not even heard myself.

I know it's useless for me to urge since my entire beloved are against me. It's hard fighting against them; I could have fought against enemies rather. They want a College Graduated Degree. It's only the matter of paperwork. But I love myself; I love to have a better career; not the one with my so called degree in my hand but the one with my life in my hand and my skills in my pocket. But eventually, I've been thrust to wipe myself off for my parents and I'm doing it; I'm a loser.

Many of times, I'm a hinder to myself; to my parents. I've depressive thoughts while sometimes I've to plan conspiracies for myself. I become of nowhere. Moreover, I'm havoc for nowhere as well. But even in the somewhere of that nowhere, I discover a real me. Have I depicted something about a real me? Well, I'm a cricketer, a real me. It's my passion, I love to have it, a real me. My heart speaks of it; my mind interprets it and it run through my vessels. I would get a degree of any level in it. It's my life, the real me. At times, I get this sort of special; moments in me but there's a vast difference in a real me and a real life of mine. Well, I've had some of these dreams realized. Once I had some how fled off my place and got until the final round of National Team Selection but I got dropped out. Later, I found it was my parents' call to the coach to drop me out. Now, I look at my colleagues and envy them for being in the team. I get back to my nowhere life.

Many of us like me are having the life of mine of nowhere. We have our hearts stuck somewhere but our feet stuck in thorns. We all are unheard by our parents, our people and society. Isn't there anyone to hear us, to give the path to live our dreams, not to leave our dreams? We want to hear ourselves; I want to hear myself. I want to be heard.

- Sudip Yadav (X2)



- Saransh Bhandari (U2)

The FIFA World Cup, often simply the World Cup, is an international association football competition contested by the senior men's national teams of the members of Fédération Internationale de Football Association (FIFA), the sport's global governing body. The championship has been awarded every four years since the inaugural tournament in 1930, except in 1942 and 1946 when it was not held because of the Second World War. The current champions are Spain, who won the 2010 tournament in South Africa.

The current format of the tournament involves 32 teams competing for the title at venues within the host nations over a period of about a month; this phase is often called the World Cup Finals. A qualification phase, which currently takes place over the preceding three years, is used to determine which teams qualify for the tournament together with the host nations.

The 19 World Cup tournaments have been won by eight different national teams. Brazil has won five times, and they are the only team to have played in every tournament. The other World Cup winners are Italy, with four titles; West Germany, with three titles; Argentina and inaugural winners Uruguay, with two titles each; and England, France, and Spain, with one title each.

The World Cup is among the world's most widely viewed sporting events; an estimated 715.1 million people watched the final match of the 2006 World Cup held in Germany. The next three World Cups will be hosted by Brazil in 2014, Russia in 2018, and Qatar in 2022.



FIFA WORLD CUP



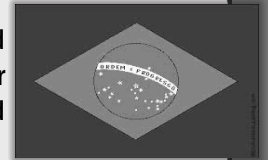
FIFA world cup 2014

The 2014 FIFA World Cup will be the 20th FIFA World Cup, an international men's football tournament that is scheduled to take place in Brazil from 12 June to 13 July 2014.[1] It will be the second time that Brazil has hosted the competition, the previous being in 1950. Brazil was elected unchallenged as host nation in 2007 after the international football federation, FIFA, decreed that the tournament would be staged in South America for the first time since 1978 in Argentina.

NATIONS TO WATCH OUT IN WORLD CUP 2014

Brazil

The hosts and five time winners of the tournament are hot favorites to win the world cup at their own backyard next summer having already won the preview of the tournament (The Confederation Cup) in 2013. Led by their influential Barca striker Neymar, Will Brazil make it a 6th World Cup at home? The question will be answered next summer.



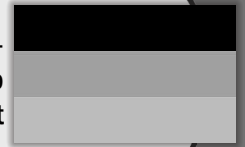
Spain

The reigning European and World champions Spain look to retain their world title next summer. Considered as under achievers in the world of football Spain broke this tag winning the euro 2008, followed by an emphatic world cup win in 2010 and retained their European crown in 2012. They are the true Kings of World football at present. Led by the goalkeeping legend Iker Casillas will the Spaniards make it 4 major wins in a row?



Germany

Three times winners of the tournament and semifinalists in the last two world cup Germany still pose a dominant figure in world football. With players like Philip lamb, Thomas Muller, Manuel Neyer, Swanstiger who enjoyed a majestic treble winning campaign in 2012/13 season the Germans are ready to make an all-out assault at World cup 2014 and avenge their previous losses.



Argentina

The duo of Barca striker Lionel Messi and Manchester City striker Kun Augero will certainly be the most lethal attacking duo in world cup 2014. Will the four time ballon d'or award winning superstar Messi lead Argentina to their 3rd world cup title at the home of their South American arch rivals.



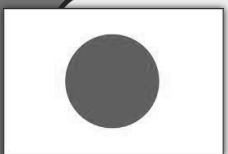
Uruguay

The reigning South American champions Uruguay are still dominant figure in world football. The two time world cup winners look to repeat their 1950 World Cup victory when they won the world cup in brazil beating them at the finals 2-1. Uruguay full of star talent like Edison Cavani, Luis Suarez, Diego Forlan are hoping to secure a 3rd world cup win.



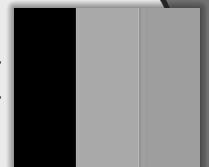
Japan

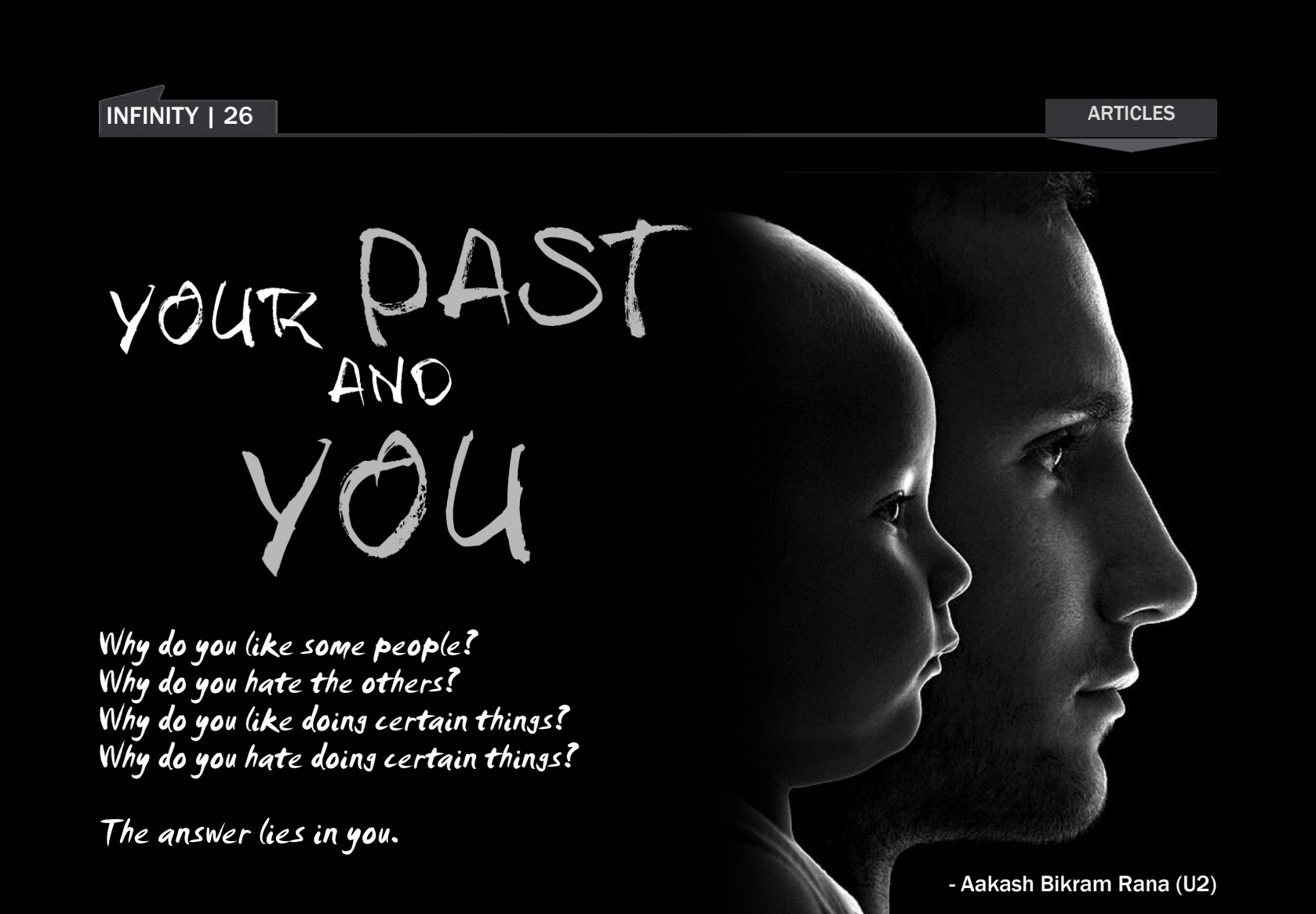
The reigning AFC Asian cup winners Japan could prove to be the Asia's hope of winning the World Cup. Japan is developing into Asia's biggest football country with stars like AC Milan's Keisuke Honda, and Manchester United's Shinji Kagawa. Could Japan emerge as World Cup's underdog and win it. This will be answered next summer.



Belgium

Belgium is developing into a major European heavyweight with footballing stars like Eden hazard, Romelu lukaku, Vincent Kompany and Simon Mignolet. Many consider them to be the Dark Horses of the upcoming tournament. Belgium with their young and juvenile squad could prove to be Giant killers of the tournament.





YOUR PAST AND YOU

*Why do you like some people?
Why do you hate the others?
Why do you like doing certain things?
Why do you hate doing certain things?*

The answer lies in you.

- Aakash Bikram Rana (U2)

If you think your childhood is just a bunch of experience you had in your past and what you are now is completely independent of what you were in the past and what sort of experiences you had in the past, then let me tell you, you can't be any wrong. You are a mirror of what you were in the past and what sort of experiences you had in your life. Why you like some people, why you hate the others, why you like doing certain things, why you hate doing certain things, the answers of all these question lies within yourself - "your past". If you succeed in understanding these things, you'll be better able to understand yourself and also mould yourself into a better yourself in future. In this article, i've exemplified a few events, reading which, more or less, you'll be able to understand how a person is engraved by his past experiences and hopefully, you'll be able to understand yourself better.

Imagine that your teacher has told you to give a class presentation. You have prepared very hard for it. You go to the stage. You feel nervous. Now' you have started speaking. But, wait, everyone's laughing. Why? Your chain was open. You quickly close it. You want to speak now, but nothing strikes your mind, All that you

hear is your class bursting with laughter. Seeing your pitiful state, the teacher calls you back to take your seat.

Now, tell me, wont this make you hate class presentations? Wont you deny the next time someone calls you for such presentations? the answer is yes. This even will demoralize you and make you inconfident about yourself. This is just one example of many things that may happen to you. Now, think yourself how many of such events have you encountered in your life so far. You might have forgotten these events but your subconscious mind never does. It'll always pull you back whenever you think to try that again. On the contrast, what if you had an excellent presentation? At that time, of course, you'll love class presentations and move forward if any other class presentations are offered to you. This is the same theory you can apply for examinations - you hate it if your results are always bad but you'll like it if your exams are always good. It is the same for singing, dancing, playing games, etc - you'll like it if you got praised in it, and you'll hate it if you were made fun of by your friends. This is how you develop your hobbies. Here's a bitter truth - Its not that you are good at the games you like, the truth is you like the games because you are good at it.

“Why do they hate me?”

The above examples must have given you an idea on how your past affects your character in general. Now, let me cite another example why you hate some people or like some people although they've always been neutral to you. Say, you had got a tall, lean and long haired classmate in your childhood who always bullied you and caused you lots of trouble. At the same class, say you had a short, fat and short haired friend who always helped you, was friendly to you, and assisted you in your troubles. Now, in the present, whenever you see anybody who is tall, lean and long haired, your subconscious mind will remember the bad guy of your past and you'll automatically start not liking that person, whereas anybody who's short and fat will make you feel more secure. Later in future life, you'll end up having the friends with similar physical appearance, speaking tone, behaviour, etc to your best friend of your school life.

“Am I really Stupid?”

No! You are not. Everyone is talented and skillful from birth. Their environment and their own attitude is what turns them to what they are now. Even if you are not stupid, if you are called stupid by your friends and relatives repeatedly, you'll start believing them. Eventually, you'll act stupid even if you were not before. So don't believe other's remarks. Praise yourself and do things to prove yourself that you are not what they think you are. All that should matter is your own good remarks on yourself.

“Summing Up”

Cutting the story short, you'll hate anything that had once harmed you or made you feel inferior whereas you'll love anything that had once helped you or made you feel superior. But that doesn't mean the same thing will have the same impact in the present, so don't run away from class presentations or exams, rather face them and do well in them such that your self esteem increases and your future won't be a fearful one. Go freely through your past and remember what happened to you. Remember the rejections you got, the bad names you were called and the failures you faced. And stand forward, face them and tell yourself “I'm better than that”.

Marketing Humor

Ha... Ha... Ha...

A professor at one of the IIM's (India) was explaining a few concepts of marketing to the students:-

1. You see a gorgeous girl at a party. You go up to her and say, “I'm very rich. Marry me!”- That's Direct Marketing
2. You're at a party with a bunch of friends and see a gorgeous girl. One of your friends goes up to her and pointing at you says, “He's very rich. Marry him!”- That's Advertising
3. You see a gorgeous girl at a party. You go up to her and get her telephone number. The next day you call her and say, “I'm very rich. Marry me!”- That's telemarketing
4. You see a gorgeous girl at a party. She walks up to you and says, “You're very rich. Marry me!”-That's brand recognition.
5. You see a gorgeous girl at a party. You go up to

her and say, “Marry me!” She gives a hard slap on your face-That's Customer Feedback.

6. You see a gorgeous girl at a party. You go up to her and say, “Marry Me!” She introduces you to her husband-That's Demand and Supply Gap.

7. You see a gorgeous girl at a party. You go up to her and before you can say anything, another person comes and tells her, “I'm very rich. Marry me!” and she goes with him- That's Competition Eating into Your Market Share.

8. You see a gorgeous girl at a party. You get up and straighten your tie, you walk up to her and pour her a drink, you open the door of the car for her, pick up her bag when she drops it, offer her a ride and then say, “I'm very rich. Marry me!”- That's Public Relations.

9. You see a gorgeous girl at a party. You go up to her and ask her email address and someday you write her an email saying. “I'm very rich. Marry me!”-That's Web Marketing.

10. You see a gorgeous girl at a party. You go up to her and before you say, “I'm rich. Marry me!” your wife arrives-That's Restriction from entering New Markets.

- Simran Joshi (AS-A)

Literature

- A reason to live: My brother | 30
- What next? | 30
- Here's a tale... beautiful dancer | 31
- My amazing world | 31
- Persisting Soul | 32
- Hope you stay | Loving Nature | 33
- Fall and rise | 34
- So there I was standing in my room | Candle | 35
- Rising | Walk | Defiant | 36
- Zictionary | To love someone | 37
- Though she is dead, she is alive in my heart | 38
- The last anticipation | 42
- An unexpected meeting | 43
- He was my miracle | 44
- Life | I love the way you are | 46

- आमा | गुहार | ४७
- याचना | मङ्सिर चार गते | गजल | ४८
- मानवता आज नेपालमा | म र सहर | ४९
- मेरी उनी मलाई हेर्दा.. | ५०
- सलाम किकेर्लाई | ५०
- अश्रुग्यासभिन्न हराउदा | ५१
- सपनाको सपना | ५२
- मेरो म | ५३
- मेरो जीवनको लक्ष्य | ५५

A Reason to Live: My Brother

When the world threw me aside
 And luck changed to that unfortunate fate
 When screaming looking at those little white dots,
 Being known that no mistake I made
 Waiting to flew to that seventh heaven,
 Even knew that this life was cursed.
 That moon even looked teasing at me,
 Waves of ocean laughing at me
 That rain of eyes, that loss of hope.
 That smile I left miles away,
 Sailing in that broken ship
 Even knowing problems arrested me

When destiny crushed with that little hope,
 When crying carrying the pillow so hard,
 Waiting the soul just to depart
 You birth enlighten a hope in my life,
 Gave a reason to stay alive
 I know you were just a brother to me
 But a gap of friend filled in me.
 I know you're small to encourage your sis
 But your presence is what I always need.

- Deepika Agrawal (E1)

What Next?

Being a student of science,
 I don't know what I want with my life
 Doctors are full of tight schedules
 Engineering for me does not seem casual
 Nursing is completely out of my interest
 I'm worried for my future than anything else

People suggest more options are in queue
 I'm not recognizing any, What about you?
 Time for deciding is flying by
 Yet, no idea has emerged, don't know why.

Haven't experienced feeling of relief and true determination
 That inner joy, excitement and full dedication.
 After choosing my path, not in need of regrets.
 Still don't know where I want myself to see in 10 years
 I doubt whether my days would be full of cheers or full of tears.

Neither could I hear my heart, nor my mind
 Dilemmas encircle, questioning, Am I of which kind
 Long way to go ahead along with curriculum and text
 Please anyone guide me what next...?

- Sajal Siwakoti (J2)

Here's a tale of a Beautiful dancer

Clean your ears and make your mind fresh,
I tell you a tale of a girl so good.
A bit slow in eating her food.
But dances well with much of grace.

A clean mind much cleaner heart,
Separates her from all others, puts her soul in the golden rings,
Oh! Her dream, she wants to fly high, if only I could give her wings,
It's unfortunate, I can't buy It in any mart.

She's cute, she's fair, she's tall among the all,
Pretty anger, a brisky walk, yet not afraid of fall,
Her talks, always unlimited, still so sweet,
I feel as if I'm listening to a bird making it's tweet.

Be yourself, is what she believes,
By the time, is where she resides,
For the truth, is what she stands,
Reaching the success, is what she wants.

Falling and standing, walking and running,
Moving along with the shining sun,
Fighting and surviving, challenging and accepting,
She reaches the place, where all problems gone.

Shut the doors, opened the windows,
She's up to something new.
Wishes in the air, days full of prayer,
What she's up to, no I don't have any clue.

Despite the pain, she fights time strong.
Her loss, the powerful one does clap her fall
Even then, she replays the game,
Because she's learnt, how to dance in the rain.

- Samyam Shrestha (V2)

MY AMAZING WORLD

If only I could change the world
If only I could win the world
There's no one better than me
To believe all these fantasies.

I feel isolated sometimes
Sometimes I act I dont exist
There's no one eager than me
To know about these mysteries.

Many and many things untold
Many and many reasons of life unfold
So they should be taken to another level
Where they are revealed to solve all trouble
And all these things happen in
THE AMAZING WORLD -
MY AMAZING WORLD

- Shriya Bhatta (U2)



PERSISTING SOUL

Retrodina
Photography

Existing in the realm, of its own true hell,
the pacing of the parasite begins to swell.
It suffers in silence yet demands to be heard,
it will never survive without its bevy of words.

As an infant, it fed, on what it desired,
and the need to grow was quickly retired.
It donned a mask it had soon acquired,
and eventually dressed in regal attire.

I am! I am! it said aloud,
while hiding behind a thorny ground.
To none it wavered, to none it bowed.
Worthy am I! it heartily vowed.
It changed lies to belief and that belief to admiration.
It became its own form, of revered celebration.
Though to those who saw, through the garish decoration,
it was nothing more than sheer abomination.

These were few, who could actually see,
how sad and sickened, this thing could be.
They lost their battles, to make it flee,
as it wiggled in joy and laughed with glee,
the truths presented the stern manipulations.
The deeds that were done, with much stipulation.
The lies that served, as mere stimulations
and these they hoped, were condemning revelations.

The mask took form, and revealed a child
the innocence of eyes that appeared softly wild
no sign of her pride, no sign of the vile
how dare the "truths" accuse her of guile

- Aashiyana Adhikari (R2)



Hope You Stay

I still remember the first day we met,
A little too shy and didn't speak at all,
Its been only a year and half and you're already a part of my life
See us now...
pain, pleasure, love - we share it all

I try so hard to hope that you always see
How much you being in my life means to me.
Has been a few days - I'm seeing you shedding tear
But don't worry beautiful, a warm hug is always near.
I'm always beside you when things go wrong,
You're an angel that Lord has sent along.
I'll piece you up when you fall apart,
I'll catch you when you fall and pick you up when you're down,
I'll hold your hands when you're lost and cherish you when times are low.
I'll always be here with you, watching the sun break through.

I can't give solutions to all your life problems,
But I can listen to you and together we'll search for answers.
I don't want to be someone who walks away,
You're such a special girl - I hope you stay.

- Prajwal Bhetwal (V2)



L-Oving Nature

Thinking of a beautiful thing
First comes the nature
Thinking again of something beautiful
Again the same nature

The nature is very pleasant
Consisting pretty aspect like rain
The nature is really elegant
With dire delights & very few pain

The river, the rainbow
The mountain, the snow
Always melts the beat of my heart
And takes my breath apart

Merely the eyes don't play with nature
Even the heart can play
By creating feelings of victory
And sweeping the sorrows away

Existence of loving nature
Makes our existence possible
So let's be conscious enough
To provide nature the care of all

- Sulav Parajuli (X2)

- Eating chewing gum while studying increases your concentration. Scientifically proven
- Your stomach produces a new layer of mucus every two weeks - else it will digest itself.
- Donald Duck comics were banned from Finland because he doesn't wear any pants.
- Dolphins sleep with one-eye closed.
- Chewing gums while peeling onions will keep you from crying.
- If you ate too many carrots, you would turn orange.
- It is impossible to lick your own elbow.
- Most lipstick contains fish scales.

- Simran Shrestha (R2)

**AMAZING
FACTS**



1st in Inter-College Poetry Competition

FALL AND RISE

I was left astray in the streets,
Wandering in busy industries.
Those sinful human eyes staring and glaring at me.
Street urchin
That's me.

It's a sad sad day when sun goes down.
It's a sad sad day when the light goes out.
It's a sad sad day.....every day.

Every tear has a story to tell.
I've lost the rhythm of life
but it still plays the beats of sorrows.

Your claws grasped on me!
Timidly I said,
"Yes, master."
"No, master."
"Sure master."
Took your every slap, all the torture,
In return you gave me a cold stare.

अन्धाधुन्धको कालो रातमा काँपी रहेको थुरथुर
भोकको रामाबलिरहेका छन् मेरा भावनाहरु ।
भदैं छ लोभ, मदैँ छ जीवनदीप
आकांक्षा त छन् आकाश छुने
तर सुन्छन् कसलेरु

But hey!

I'm not a dog.
I'm not a doll.
I'm not a ball.

I stand like a tree
Surrounded by city,
Harsh cold concrete binding my immunity.
My bare fingers wriggling in disguise of pity
Where love can't be lost
Where love can't be found

I pray for God!
I doubt if He exists.

But I still want to be loved
I want my existence.
Then something poked me,
I opened my eyes.

The lights were back.
The golden sun ray penetrates through the evils
Now with a better vision
The world beholds its destiny
With golden aspirations,
I fight! I fight! I fight!
Until I rise!

- Samata Shrestha (AS B)
1st, Inter College Poetry Competition

So There I Was Standing In My Room



So there I was standing in my room,
 Trying to figure out the wrong deed that had been done,
 For I knew I made a mistake,
 I tried to reconcile my strengths.
 Apologize for the deed,
 This even made the demons shiver,
 Oh, the mistake repeated itself with a vengeance.
 I cared not about the things,
 Walls protecting me from the agony,
 Windows giving a light of hope,
 There I was, all alone.
 Hide not the fear within,
 Screamed a part,
 Erased memories came to life,
 What had I done after all!
 Vows that were made seemed fading away,
 Words that were left unspoken,
 It all tore apart,
 Someone please resemble the mangled me,
 Tell me what it is like to be me.

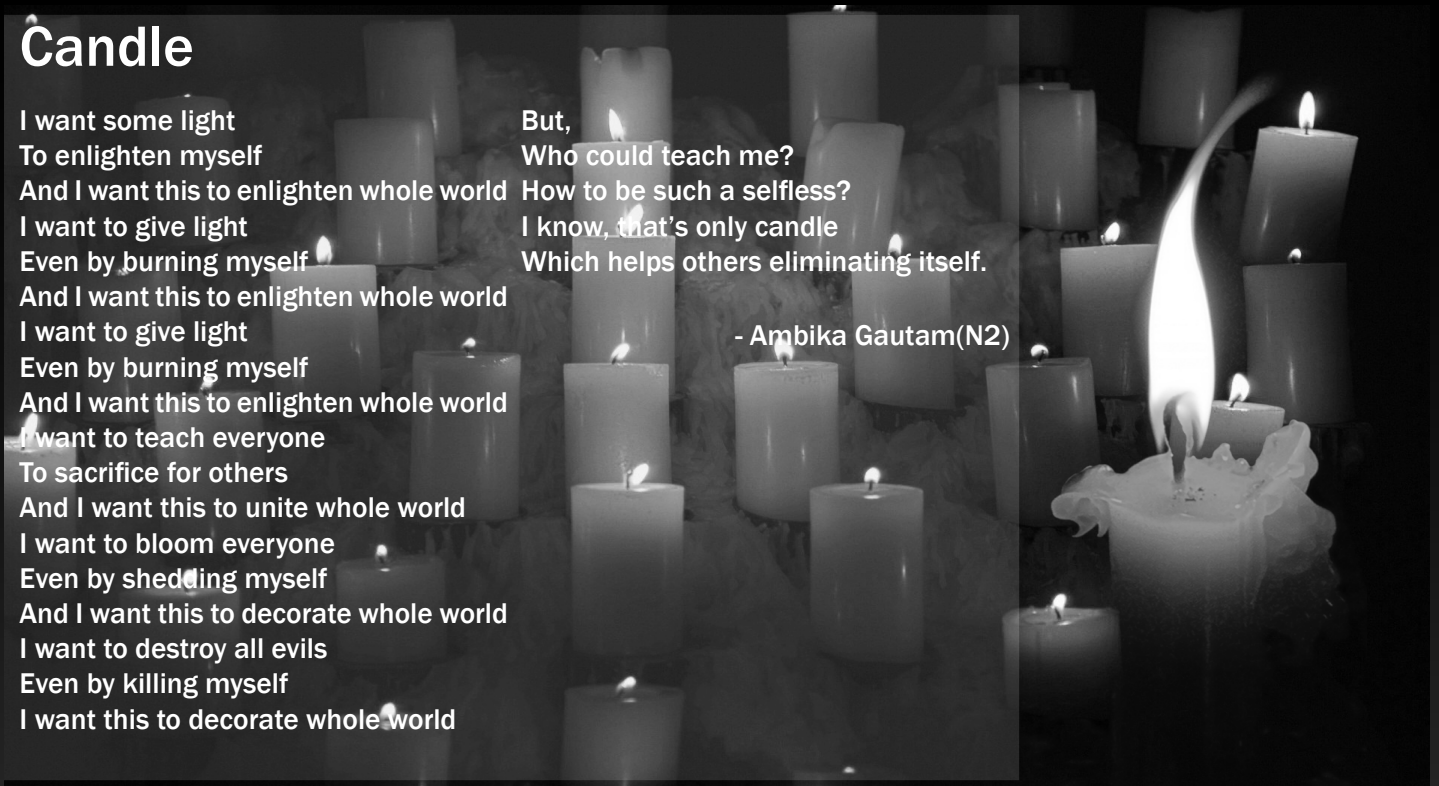
- Anonymous

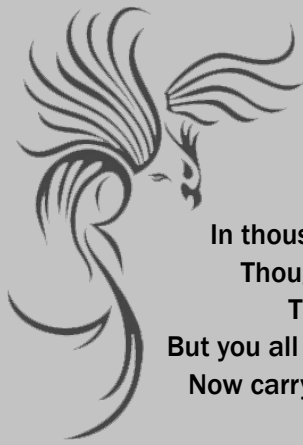
Candle

I want some light
 To enlighten myself
 And I want this to enlighten whole world
 I want to give light
 Even by burning myself
 And I want this to enlighten whole world
 I want to give light
 Even by burning myself
 And I want this to enlighten whole world
 I want to teach everyone
 To sacrifice for others
 And I want this to unite whole world
 I want to bloom everyone
 Even by shedding myself
 And I want this to decorate whole world
 I want to destroy all evils
 Even by killing myself
 I want this to decorate whole world

But,
 Who could teach me?
 How to be such a selfless?
 I know, that's only candle
 Which helps others eliminating itself.

- Ambika Gautam(N2)





Rising

In thousand years of Silence
Thought I'd be happy in
The pulse of all.
But you all kept me under your feet
Now carry I this on not anymore

Thousand years of swimming in,
The darkness
Mindful one day you'd fetch me
The brightness.
But you all kept me under your feet
Led me nowhere

Remaining thousand years under your feet,
Have I learnt to be Phoenix,
To get relief from smouldering heat

- Sabina Shrestha (H2)

Walk

Walk, walk my friend,
Walk as far as you can,
You've got no end,
You've got no time span,
Walk until you understand.

So walk, walk my friend,
Don't you ever look behind,
This world is full of beautiful dirt,
You've got to keep that in mind,

Walk, walk, walk my friend,
Walk ahead with the sky,
Let Sun be your master, moon be boon,
You are whom you can rely.
So walk, walk my friend,
Walk as far as you can,
You've got no end,

You've got no timespan,
Walk until you understand.

- Kshitiz Karki (J1)



DEFIANT

I fought for the truth;
You defended your lies.
Matters got worse,
There were tears in my eyes.
The next thing I get
Is a blow from your fist.
And then you scream,
"Stay out of this!"
You don't have a right
To shout at my face
And with manners like these,
You're nothing but disgrace.

My hand trembling,
I wipe away my tears.
I am no longer afraid
Of what I used to fear.
With eyes full of hate
And a devil-like soul,
You stand before me
As I recall what you've told.
In my heart full of scars,
The pain still exists.
My short-lived life:
Full of constant twists.

But then the voice inside me
Decides to speak out.
With all my courage,
I start to shout,
Don't tell me I'm wrong;
I never said I was right.
I have enough strength in me
To carry on this fight.
You'll pay the price
For the wrong you've done
Your sins are thousands,
Virtues- None.
The time's coming,
You will regret.
I'll laugh at you then
And I won't forget
To be as heartless
As you were to me
And watch you burn
In your misery
I'll watch you burn
In your misery.

- Atuleisha Thapa (P1)

ZICTIONARY

I sat on a chair which was pink
Then many things i began to think
Suddenly a word came into my mind
It was not a word that i heard first time

Curious about its meaning I searched the dictionary
For the puzzling word Zictionary
Not finding there i asked my parents about the word
They said till now they had never heard
Maybe it is a spelling mistake
Is all that they suggested

But i knew that the spelling was right
For it kept flashing in my mind very bright
I searched for the word everywhere
But it was printed nowhere
Till I could not find its meaning, I could not rest
But I could not find it even though I tried my best

My whole day I dedicated to its search
I knew I was behaving like a terk
Now it was making me mad
A bit angry and also very sad
As the sun began to set
I looked at it with much regret

For i could not do a simple thing
Finding out what that silly word meant
I kept thinking where I had seen it
But the nail I could not hit
At night when I was in my bed
That word kept wandering in my head

Suddenly It stroked in my mind
And at last I was sucess fall in my find
I then rememered where I had seen the word
It was in someone's heart
Who like me from inner most heart

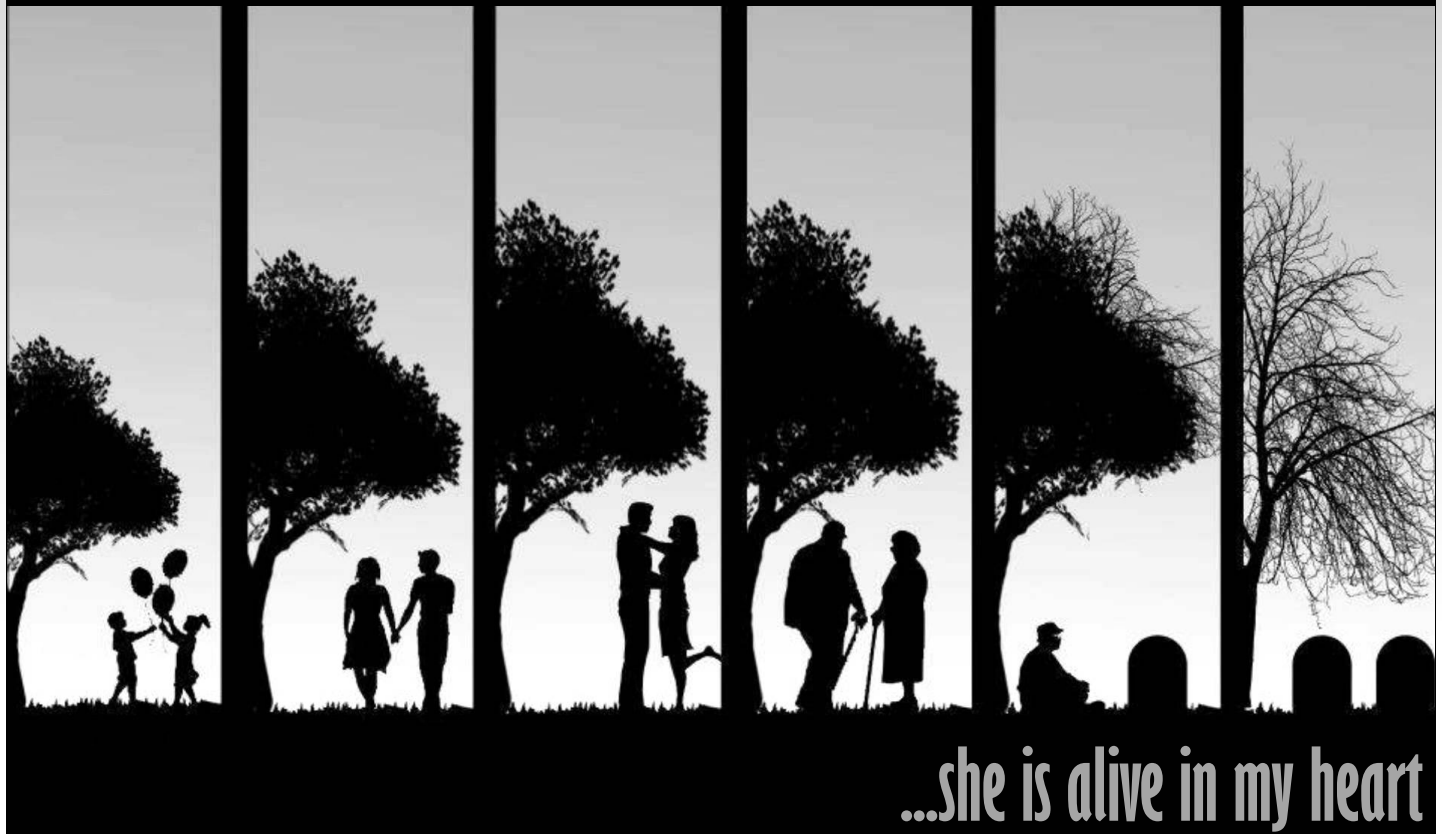
- Pradeep Raut (S2)

Our love is like the wind,
That kindles our soul.
Our love is like the sun,
Warm and compassionate.
Our love is like the river,
Unexceptionally, it glides and ripples.
Our love is like the rain,
Cleansing away pain and keeping you tame.
Our love is like the clouds,
Sometimes murky and bleak.
Our love is like the lightning,
Fuming and at times noxious.
And our love is all we call for,
And all we need,
To unearth the good in the ill,
To savour and relish our fill,
To quench our thirst for more,
Such that in life,
Higher and higher you'd soar.

- Prajoo Shrestha (G2)

To
LOVE
Someone

Though she is dead...



Once upon a time there was a king.....!
Once upon a time there was a lion.....!

This is not the story of a king, not even the story of a lion. This is the story of a sad, compassionate, loving, and romantic man. And the story of his love.

Once upon a time there was me. Yes. This is my story, her story and our story. Her name was.....Oh! I forgot her name because she had told me to forget her and I had promised to do so. But how could I forget her. I couldn't. The only thing I did forget was to forget her.

Some friendships turn into love and in some cases fallen love at first sight. But none of these are the case here. I saw her for the second time and I fell in love. She was in a café; white dress with blue margin and her face half hidden. I could see her busy eyes. Probably it was a romance fiction in her hand.

"Hi" This is how most of the conversation these days begins and this is not the exceptional one.

"Hi", I started the conversation.

"Hello", she forwarded it.

"How are you?"

"Fine and how are you?"

"I was well, but I think now I am not." I replied.

"Why?"

"It's because of you." I said.

"What have I done?"

"You did and you don't know?"

"You are mad", she said.

"And you are beautiful", I spoke out.

"I haven't thought that we would meet again", she diverged the topic.

"Isn't it a coincidence?" I asked.

Only three days before I had met her, we were having a same journey. I was visiting Pokhara and she was returning. She was a girl and no doubt, I had talked with her.

"You didn't tell me." She said.

"What?"

"Why you are not well?" she asked again.

"Just."

"Just! Just what?"

"Nothing," I replied.

...she is alive in my heart

"Then?"

"Then what?"

"Nothing," she said and laughed a small laugh.

She was talking with me but her eyes were somewhere else.

"I am getting late. Shall I go?" She said.

"No." I wanted to say but I didn't. "Shall we meet again?" I asked.

"Maybe" She replied.

"But how?"

"Maybe there is another coincidence."

"I pray for that." I said.

"Simron! You forget to tell me your name", I said as she was leaving. She was baffled. "You forgot to take your purse and ID", I added after sometime.

She left and I stayed still, seeing her leaving. I wanted to talk more. I wanted to stop her but I couldn't. And there was no other option left with an exception to wait for another coincidence.

Was she beautiful???

That enchanting visage of hers attracted million. Those mesmerizing eyes of hers ensued for zero oblivion. Her lips, that was like the petals of rose. And her smile, that could simply metamorphose a gloomy aura into a blissful one. The fragrance stretching out of her body would just have anyone addicted to her. Her voice, the one I used to rejoice the most, sounded like the nightingale singing in the dawn.

If this criteria meet the definition of beauty, then YES she was beautiful!!!!

"When I close my eyes, I hear her voice saying different each time and my heart pause to feel that voice. Then why shouldn't I love her? Yes I do love her." A voice was pulsating deep inside my heart. "I must do love her."

Someone had narrated and I evoked those words. "When you want something then the whole universe conspires in helping you to achieve that." There befell another coincidence. We met for the third time and then several times. I was her friend and she was my love.

Together, we wandered through the city. Together we walked down the roads, up the hills, and through the dark caves.

Sometimes we strolled through the bank of river. She

was every time with me and in me; sometimes in my dream, most of the times in reality and every time in my memories. She was everything to me. I wanted to confess everything in front of her. But, I was afraid; less of rejection and more of losing her.

It was a cold winter morning. The scent of a recently departed fog hit my nostrils. I almost screamed when through my squinted eyes I checked my wrist watch! It showed nine! Sleep was a sweet thing I could feel. But, she was the sweetest.

The morning was cold and still. And I was waiting her. The painted sky, flying birds and the propelling boats on the silent lake were watching me. Through the lashes of eyes I saw her coming towards me. She was in the same dress; white with the blue margins. But she had no romance fiction on her hand. She was closer to me. It was all silence, the great piece of poetry I had ever gotten to hear. That was the spilt second to be poetic.

"I love you." I told her the truth.

She became silent, as silent as the crystal of sponge. And the silent lake was learning from her.

"I really love you. I love to live this life with you.....With you, I love to breath and with you ready to die."

After a minute of silence she spoke out: "Please! Don't do so."

"Don't you love me?" I dared to ask.

"I don't know."

"Is this the answer of my question?"

"We never can be together."

Those were the most atrocious words I had ever heard. I was being killed. I found it very hard to get myself to attention to what she was saying.

She was saying something like "I can't be that girl for you whom you can live your life with.....please forgive me. I can't be yours."

But I had still some breath to ask her the justification.

"But why?"

"There's no answer for every why?" she replied.

"But there is a reason for every why. And this too have a reason."

"Yes, there is. But every reason is not the answer." She said and left.

She even didn't tell me to get up. I was still on my knee

with a red rose in my hand. My knee was paining and the paining brought the longer pinning. Yes it was; but to lesser compared to my grief-stricken heart. The sky, flying birds, the boats and the silent lake were still watching me. But they were different that time; out of the ordinary. I didn't ask them why they were looking unusual. I left them in their own fitness. It was probably my turn in a new turning of life. I couldn't guess where the turning would take me. For two days, I didn't meet her.

The sun had said bye, sparkling the moon and glittering the stars in the sky. All the God's creatures were slumbered. And I was thinking of her. The nonstop clock had shown one and the fox had started to howl. It was the loveliest piece of moment when I was wasting my whole heart in her memories. And the ringing tone of my cell rang "the girl is mine".

"Hello" I received the call.

"Are you angry with me?" She asked me.

"No, I am not." I replied.

"Then, why are you not meeting me these days?"

"Just." The simplest of all answers, I gave.

"Meet me tomorrow at Lovers café at 5", She said. I didn't know what that was, an order or a request? But she wanted to meet me. And I couldn't say "no".

That tomorrow was not so far as it was already one when she phoned me. I was again waiting her in the Lovers café. It was the same café where I had met her second time and met for several times. She was late. She was late because I was early. Finally she came carrying the same beauty on her face and with the same smile. She didn't say "hi" neither "hello". Nor she said any other word. She came and sat opposite to me. She had that smile still on her face.

"So, why you wanted to tell me?"

"Shall I need a reason to meet you?" she said.

"No."

"Are you sad?" she asked me.

"No" I said and managed a fake smile. She wanted to see me smiling and I pretended so. I had thought she would say something different that day. I was waiting to know that.

"Coffee?" she said. My guess was right. It was different. Always I used to offer coffee and she never. "Waiter", she called. Did he have anything with the story? Es, he had, He was a part of that universe that made the third coincidence happen. But he was expensive. He brought the coffee for us and left us alone.

The moon and the stars were busy in their own job. And the wind was blowing. I was busy looking at her eyes. And she was looking at those stars and the moon.

"Do you love the moon?" I asked her.

"Yes, I do. And you?"

"No, I don't."

"Why?"

"Because it has black spots on its face" I replied.

"Then you love the stars, don't you?"

"Yes, I do. And you?"

"No, they are very far."

"And do you love the rain?" I asked her.

"Yes"

"And do you love the wind?"

"Yes, I do." She replied.

"I have seen you using umbrella when it was raining and closing window when the wind was blowing. It proves that you love me, doesn't it?"

"No."

"Then you hate me?"

"Yes." How could she say that, she said, "No".

"You neither hate me nor love me. What is there between love and hate?" I asked her. She hid the truth saying the three words:

"I don't know." It is really easy to say I don't know.

It was 8 and 5. But I didn't watch the clock in between 5 and 8 neither did she. The wind was same, blowing. We started walking along the road talking about stars and moon below the black sky. Suddenly the rain started falling. And she started to catch them. She was playing a catch game; catching the rain which will fall again. And I was saving myself by an umbrella.

"Simron! You will fall sick. Come under the umbrella." I said.

"I love the rain." She said loudly.

"If I were the rain." I said. "Then I would use umbrella." She added in my words. She took the umbrella from my hand. But the hardly blowing wind blew that with it. And she started again with the wind. "I love the wind too." She said even loudly.

"If I were the wind." I said.

"I would stop loving it." She added again.

"You hate me that much?" She looked at my eyes and said, "No"

"Then you love me?"

"I don't."

"You love me."

"No, I don't."

"You love me."

"Yes, I do", she cried. "But we never can be together."

Then, that was my turn to be silent. "It really hurts when you say that you love me..." She said after a little pause.

She was crying. I gently touched her sensitive face. Her tearful eyes gave an intent look at me. I couldn't think what to do. But I had only one option at that time. If I held her, I couldn't kiss her. If I kissed her I couldn't see her and if I saw her I couldn't feel her. But she held me. It was the tightest hug that we ever did. I caught her on her arms and pushed her back. I looked at her eyes. She looked at mine. Our eyes met before our lips. Then she closed her eyes. Her long and hot breath was tangling the sensitive skin of my throat. Then I felt the soft, shivering, quivering touch of her scarlet lips. Then I unhurriedly felt the sharpness of her two teeth.

It was the kiss that demanded no kiss back.

The next day, I phoned her to tell that I was leaving Pokhara. I said, "I am returning Gorkha at 8. I will be waiting you at the station."

I was waiting her at the station. "The morning is still. The air is waiting and I am waiting her. But today only the sky watching me, not the silent lakes." I said to myself. "I passed through the turning and that turning took me nowhere." The wind blew because she was coming.

"Why are you going?" She said from the far but I could hear that. But I didn't reply.

"Why are you leaving?" She asked again.

"There is no answer for every why." I said to her.

But there's reason for every why."

"Yes, there is. You are the reason. I don't want to hurt you anymore." I replied.

She looked at my eyes. And she hugged me. That hug was saying something; probably a VERY GOOD BYE. She

had something in her hand. That was for me.

"What is this?"

"The answer that you wanted" She replied. She gave me and said, "Promise that you will forget me." Her eyes were crying. I could see the bead of moistures below her eyes. I didn't say anything. I shook my head like an obedient child.

"Why you always shake your head?"

"Why you always cry and make me cry?"

No sooner I had told that she left me leaving memories in my heart and burdens of pain for the whole life. It was the last day that we met, talked, and embraced each other. And the very company was her last company before I was alone.

Whenever I close my eyes, I see her and I feel her. I dream her; her flower like face, dark brown hair, and virtuous eyes. Then she talks in my dream in a low melodious voice.

"Simron!" I call her name.

"Yes."

"Are you dead?"

"Yes, I am."

"Then you are a star now, aren't you?"

"No, I couldn't be far from you."

"Are you the wind?"

"No, I am not."

"What are you then?"

"I am your heart."

And when I open my eyes I see the dark night not her lovely white face. I hear the buzzing sound of the night insects not her tuneful voice. And then I start to remember the verity that she is dead. That deadly disease departed her breath from her soul first and then took way the soul from her body...

- BJ Baniya (V1)



The Last Anticipation

“Where are you going, Adam?” asked Rosa to her husband. “Are you listening me, what is wrong with you?”

“Nothing”, came an answer.

Actually the two couple were living on the far coast of Mexico, and had a guilt that they were not embraced by a child.

“Sometimes, silence is the most appropriate answer, darling!”, answered Adam after a long inquisitive question.

Adam packed his belongings and set himself on a journey that night, leaving a note that he was out for a couple of weeks.

Adam had no one in the entire world except his beloved wife and an old uncle about whom he never discussed with his wife. Adam had lost his parents just after his birth and was deprived of the invincible love of his parents. But, the generous love of his uncle had been a great armour for him to overcome each and every hitch that came in front of his path. Adam received a letter in the morning on which it was mentioned that he needed to fulfill the last anticipation of his uncle. This letter shook Adam like the night sky after continuous lightening. Adam had a feeling of franticness and was trembling even inside the car on his way. He remembered all those miraculous moments when he was supported by his uncle. While revising his memories, he encountered a heavy rainfall and had to switch on the wipers to have a clear view through his windscreen. He also had the sensation that this might be a sign of a portent and wished that everything was alright. When Adam was a child and was in need of an imperishable love and affection, there was his uncle who rendered all his wishes and loved him as best as he could. Adam's first bicycle, first book, first video game, first inspiration was gifted to him, all his gifts were not as beautiful as the world admires beauty but were no

less than an encouraging stick to shape the young infant growth of a delicate son. Adam remembered all the moments and also revived the most catastrophic turning of his life when he separated from his uncle. He was in search of greater opportunities and income, so had to separate from his uncle. The love towards Rosa and the budding hatred toward his uncle brought him in front of the race of the world where he sacrificed his patron, his uncle.

The ambition of Adam and his disgracefulness towards his uncle separated him from his uncle. But, today he was on his way to meet him and cherish the old moments and most importantly accept his uncle since he had the pain of not having a child and the regret of his mistakes. Finally, after two days and three nights ride he reached this destination. He reached the old cottage where he spent all his glorious days with a man who never expected anything from him. This probably brought tears on his eyes. There he found that the house was in chaos.

Later, he was told by the house maid, “You are too late son; your uncle died a week ago and had the last anticipation that you would read this letter.” This remark made Adam tremble with fear and guiltiness. He found the world upside down. However, after a short period, he ventured to read the letter. It was mentioned that his uncle loved him so much that he never married throughout his life. Furthermore, it read that his uncle had sacrificed everything for him. He was not afraid of the relationship of Rosa and Adam. So, there must have been other reasons why Adam disgraced his uncle. Lastly, “I always wish for your success. Please God, always make Adam prosper.”

This brought a great change in Adam's heart. He could not bear this pain and burned the letter from his uncle and found that it was not the fire that was burning him but it was the note and his greatest regret that was burning him and would always burn him throughout his life. The last Anticipation of his uncle brought another hope to him that he would be forgiven.....

- Prastik Gyawali (N1)

An UNexpected Meeting

“Why would they say that to me?” The little boy asked himself as he walked the weary street. The way the street looked that night was a pity. The damp-cold street, after being beaten by the reckless rain, sent a chilling shiver into his spine. He recalled the happenings of the day; He remembered how happy he was when he woke up that morning knowing that it was his birthday. He was delighted though he was well aware that the day would be no different than any other. He wore a smile all morning and all day, not minding that not even a single soul wished him a happy birthday.

“John, come for breakfast” his elder step-brother had called out. John had a step-mother and a step-brother- the only ones that he could call a family, but could he really? His step-mother was cruel and he hated nothing more than to see her face every morning. After all, how could he like her when every day all he heard from her was how much he was hated and unwanted in the house.

He had lived with the hate for so long but that day he had had enough. After all, he was just a small-12 years old boy who had lost his mother at the age of 2 and his father when he was 6. If it was any other day, he would have ignored the cruel remarks of his step-mother and step-brother but not that day. He refused to be sad on his birthday. So, he ran. He carried the only belongings of his- a small teddy bear given to him by his father and a sum of 5 dollars that he earned working in a sweet shop. And now, he walked on and on not realizing that he had waked into a huge desert, a desert of loneliness. There were a few people on the street, some vehicles, or a cat maybe, he couldn't really make out in the darkness, but for him it was just a desert because he was invisible for them and so were they for him.

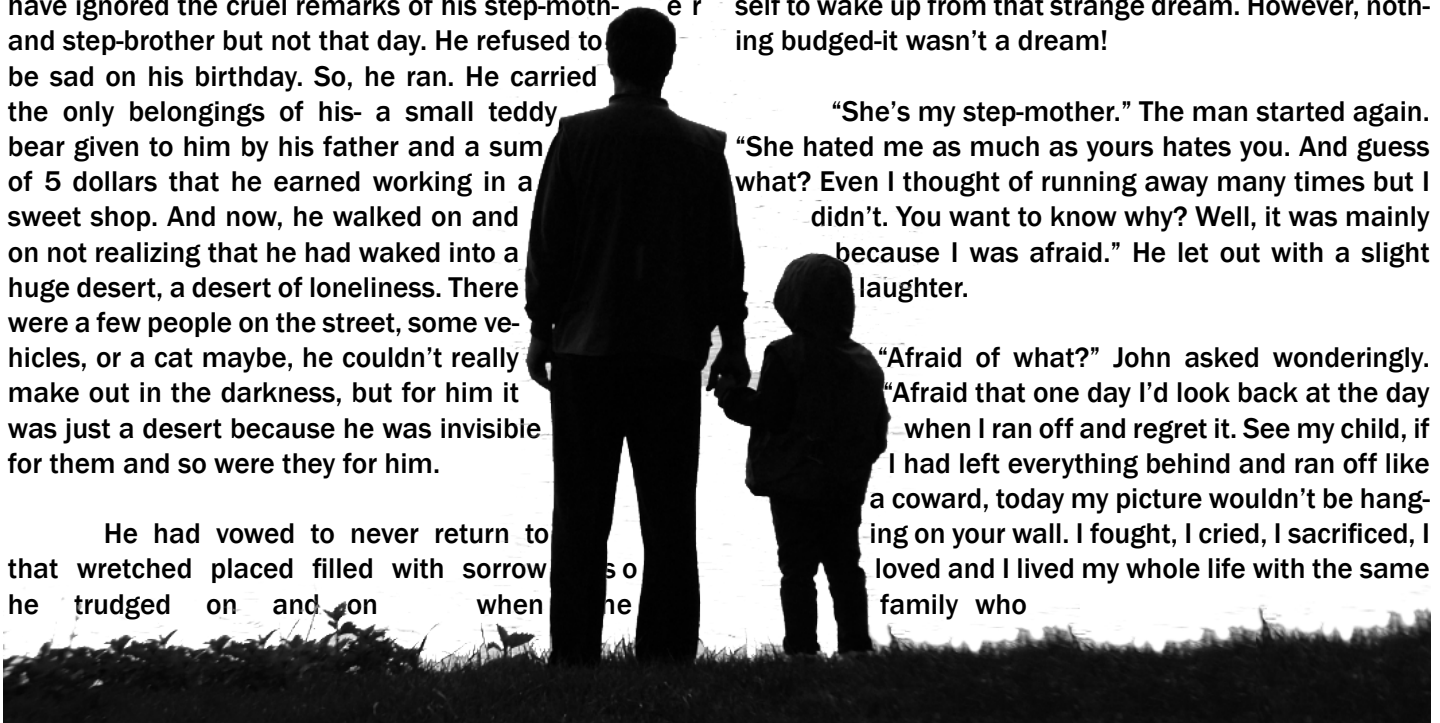
He had vowed to never return to that wretched placed filled with sorrow so he trudged on and on when he

heard the honking of a jeep behind him. He turned around and was shocked to see the man behind the driver's wheel. The man wore a cowboy hat and the little boy couldn't help but to notice the resemblance between the man and the picture that hung on the wall of his father's room. His father had often talked about that picture of his great grandfather who was known to have do some great, heroic things during his time. And for little John, the man in the picture had been an idol. John always dreamt that one day he'd be as great as his great-grandfather.

The man signaled him to get into the jeep. John hesitated at first but that hesitation was overcome by his curiosity about the man. So, he climbed in the front seat without a word. All night they drove first into what seemed like a highway and which slowly transformed into countryside. John could see a two-storeyed, white-washed wooden house. The man pointed towards the house and started speaking. It was the first thing that any of them had said all night. “See that house?” he asked. The man replied with a smile, “She's your great-great grandmother.” The boy was flabbergasted by what he heard. The resemblance was real. The man beside him was actually his idol in the picture. He pinched himself to wake up from that strange dream. However, nothing budged-it wasn't a dream!

“She's my step-mother.” The man started again. “She hated me as much as yours hates you. And guess what? Even I thought of running away many times but I didn't. You want to know why? Well, it was mainly because I was afraid.” He let out with a slight laughter.

“Afraid of what?” John asked wonderingly. “Afraid that one day I'd look back at the day when I ran off and regret it. See my child, if I had left everything behind and ran off like a coward, today my picture wouldn't be hanging on your wall. I fought, I cried, I sacrificed, I loved and I lived my whole life with the same family who



hated me and one day I decided to devote my life to fighting crime. My step-mother allowed me to go be a sheriff just to avoid seeing me everyday, but when she saw me receive all those stars and medals of Honor, I could see that she was proud. And no matter how much I had hated her all my life, I was happy that she was an inevitable reason for my success. If she hadn't been there to mock me all the time in everything I did, I would never have the willpower to save the lives of the innocents risking my own."

John remembered all the stories of his great grandfather told to him by his father-all those about how good a cop he was. He closed his eyes and imagined a warm fire, giving him warmth and strength, he saw

his step-mother and step-brother dancing, smiling and laughing beside the fire. That was when he realized that they were the only family he had and his happiness laid in their happiness.

"You are destined for greatness" said the apparition of the sheriff in the cowboy hat as it disappeared. John found himself right outside his own house and he swore to himself that he'd never run off and would fight all his life to become as great as his idol and make his family proud. He snuck into the house and went to bed with a smile.

- Shaili Regmi (AS-A)

HE WAS MY MIRACLE

"I wonder where I am going." said Joan. She clutched tightly to her walking stick and turned sideways. Seth caught her shoulders and gave her a reassuring squeeze.

"Just trust me. Okay? Joan," Said Seth.

Joan lived in the countryside of North Carolina. She was a confident, beautiful girl in her mid-twenties. But she couldn't see. While working in her father's field she met a guy. He was kind and didn't make fun of her disability. He was Seth. She felt as if everything around her had evolved into something magical. Seth served her as an emotional acquaintance. He took care of her like no one had ever done. Her parents had abandoned her when she was only nine years old. She always felt void but now Seth had completed her.

Two years of endless happiness came to a startling pause when Seth proposed to her on her birthday. Joan was ecstatic. It was all surreal for her. She always believed she would be alone in her youth and die where only cats surrounded her. But no, not anymore. There was Seth and he loved her.

She was basking in her bubble. However, one day Seth decided they needed to go for a trip. And here



they were walking in the middle of nowhere. Joan didn't even know how he looked like but there was this undying belief that he would never betray her.

"I am tired Seth. Why won't you tell me where this journey would lead us to?" Joan was baffled and the heat was draining every ounce of energy in her. Seth decided to keep quiet. He finally told her they were walking in a desert. She was dumbfounded. They were about to get married and her fiancé was making her walk in a desert. She suddenly heard a slow hum in a distance which made them halt.

Seth moved forward and started talking to a group of strangers. Joan knew this wasn't a good idea. She might have been blind but her remaining senses were very active. Those strangers were obviously insane. Else who would light a campfire in the middle of a scorching desert? Seth thought otherwise.

"I was just asking for directions sweetheart. Why are you so angry?"

"Lady you are quite uptight. Give the man a break. It's swell."

"Wow they weren't just mad but high on cocaine as well." Joan thought to herself.

She pleaded her fiancé to hurry as it was getting late.

They might have walked for decades now. Well, that's what Joan was thinking. Seth told her the night had fallen and they were now in some farmland. She heard some thundering and wandered how wonderful it would have been if she was home in her bed with her fiancé next to her, a pipping hot cup of coffee and Oscar Wilde's masterpiece.

Eventually it started raining and they desperately needed a lift. Bright light flickered in the dark and a rough sound of engine seemed to be coming closer.

"Hey man. Care for a lift eh...We've been walking all day." Joan heard Seth shout so that the driver would hear.

The rain was pouring but at least they weren't wet. The driver was a good man.

"Where you love birds headed to mister?" he asked.

Joan thought now Seth would reveal their destination. He did exactly.

"Please take us to California. We need to see someone." This was completely out of hand. Joan was more confused than ever. Why on earth were they going to California? Who were they supposed to meet? She felt that maybe he was hiding something and her mind started to make up its own stories.

In the morning they reached the suburbs of California. They both thanked the driver and after he left she faced Seth. Joan closed her eyes, took Seth's hands close to her chest and said

"Seth, my love, please tell me. Is something wrong? Tell me. We are going to marry soon, right?"

Seth took her hands and then told her softly with kindness and softness she never thought was even possible. He said

"Joan, I would like you to meet your home."

She didn't get what he was implying. He knew she was an orphan. He took her inside a big mansion. An old lady came to the entrance and as if she was someone who knew both of them, they embraced each other. Without a word, tears fell and there they were a mother and her daughter sobbing and trying to fill those empty days.

Seth had searched for Joan's birth parents. He knew that he needed their blessing no matter what. Joan's parents hadn't abandoned her but had lost her in a flash mob. Joan knew at that moment that they were destined to be together. He loved her and so did she and now they had a family to raise and live happily. Joan turned towards Seth, held her hand and said "I love you."

- Ayushi Shrestha Dangol, (B1)

Wife: If I had been married to a Monster, it would have been much better than being married with you...

Man: But marriages are not allowed in the same blood relation!!

I was walking the other day when I slipped in dog shit. A minute later, another guy did the same thing. I said to him, "I just did that." Then he punched me on my face and called me a dirty bastard.

- Sandeep Dhakal (V2)

ha ha
ha

L I F E

Life is not what you and I want it to be
Unveiling its mysteries is pretty difficult you see.

Maybe now you're happy with a smile on your face wonderfully getting along,
Oh its smooth sailing, on top of the world, enjoying every bit like a melodious song

Or else you may be sad, up against the wall
Things are better, hard going which might topple you over and make you fall

Is this the life which you and I live it day by day?
From the day you're born till the day you die, each one has a part to play

All of us are learning daily something new
Who can understand the real meaning of life but only a few.

Success and failure are a part of life's game
When we're gone tell me who'll remember our name?

Every millisecond some is born while some dies
In one house happiness while another sorrow, can you hear their cries?

All of us are here for a time in life's journey,
Some live long, some for a short time isn't life strange or somewhat funny?

So let's be contented with what we have or how we live
Be more generous, not only on the taking side but learn to give
Give to others your best you can
Believe in God and trust his plan.

- Parmath Paudel (N1)

I love the way you are



My day begins,
With your face
See you in the morning
Feels you with my heart
Connects me with your soul

I love the way
You stare at me
How frequently,
Come and help me
Yes! The way,

You catch and help me
You are the one,
Holding different nature
Adore you as my heart forever
Dreams are always

To be with you ever
Want to spent life always together

Don't want you to be changed
Loved you,

With that face
Not the face
You see in the mirror
That holds your heart
Beats for the sake of love

- Anonymous

आमा

दश महिना कोखमा राखेर आमा
जन्म दियो तिमीले मलाई
आफ्नो कोमल मुटुको दुकदुकीमा
अनेकौं इच्छा र सपना सजाई

अनेक दुःख कष्ट गरेर आमा
तिमीले मलाई जन्मायो
आफ्नो भोक निद्रा सबै त्यागी
मलाई सुखसयलमा हुर्कायो

भोक भेट्न पिलायो मलाई आमा
तिम्रो दुधको दशधारा
कसरी तिर्न सक्छु खै मैले
तिम्रो त्यो दुधको भारा

तिम्रो दुधको भारा तिर्न आमा
म सदा अधि बढ्नेछु
तिम्रो त्यो म प्रतिको सपनालाई
अवश्य साकार रूप दिनेछु

अघि बढी तिम्रो सपना पुरा गर्न

मलाई खाँचो छ तिम्रो माया
सधैं मेरा साथ दिनु आमा
बनी हरपल मेरो छाया

तिम्रो साथ बिना मेरो जीवन
अन्धकार र अर्थहीन छ
तिम्रो माया बिना मेरो जीवन
अन्धकारको खाडलमा भासिने छ

तिमी यस संसारकी देवी हौ आमा
उच्च ममताकी खानी
तिम्रा लागि आफ्ना सन्तान
प्यारा छन् जतिकै आँखाका नानी

आमा तिम्रो यस संसारमा
महिमा छ अपरम्पार
(सिद्धिन्त यो कहिल्यै पनि
जति गाए पनि बारम्बार) २

- Suja Basnet (U2)



गुहार

गुहार, गुहार भन्दै म आज
सबैसँग मद्दत मागिरहे छु
जीवनको यो अर्को परीक्षामा
आगोसरि जलिरहेछु
कोही देखिदैनन् यहाँ मद्दत गर्ने सुरमा
स्वार्थता कतिसम्म रैछ भन्ने
बुझिरहेको छु आज यी सबको मनमा
पराइको त के नै गणना भयो र
आफ्नैले नै धाका दिएपछि
आमाबाबु, छोराछोरी या भनौं आफ्नै जहानबाटै
विश्वासको छहारी उठेपछि
संसारलाई हेर्ने दृष्टिमा परिवर्तन ल्याइदियो यसले

कसलाई दोष दिउँ, कसलाई के भनौं
पुन्याइदियो मलाई यो स्थितिमा कसले
चित्त दुख्छ जब सम्झिन्छु ती दिनहरू
स्वार्थता र अहंकारले घेरेका ती पलहरू
किन बुझ्न सकिन मैले त्यो स्वार्थलाई
किन सम्झिन सकिन मैले समयको नियतलाई
यस्तै प्रश्नहरू सोध्दै बस्छु आफैसँग आज
विराना भए ती हर आफन्त आँसु दिइ मलाई आज
के गरौं, के भनौं
कसको निम्ति म बाचुभैँ लागिरहेछ
यो भुटो स्वार्थी संसारलाई
अब कहिले त्यागौंभैँ लागिरहेछ ॥

- Pratisha Joshi (N2)

गुहार



थाचना

को होला दया नदिएर दिने मलाई माया
अब त लागदछ हिँड्दैन मसँग मेरै छायाँ ।

सबैको लागि बनेको छु एक निर्धो भिकारी
हुँदुभाग्यको सिकार र आफै हुँ सिकारी
सबैको अधि दया थाप्ने हुँ रित्तो भाँडा
जिन्दगीको रीत नै लाग्ने थाल्यो गाढा ।

मेरो अन्तर्दिलको आर्तनाद र रोदन
सुनी अन्जान बनी बस्दैछन् , यहाँ दिनदिन
हरे ! गरिबको केही रहेन यो युगमा मुल्य
कस्ले बुझ्ला यो चिथरा शरीरको पनि छ हृदय ।

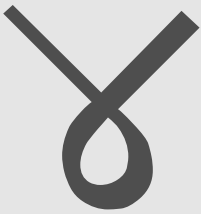


यहाँ त अर्ध्यारो हटाउन हुन्छ नित्य प्रभात
ईश्वर ! भव त माग्दछु मात्र एक सौगात
कहिले आएन प्रातः मेरो जीवनमा
संसारै त्यागी आउन पाउँ हजुरकै गाथमा ।

को होला दया नदिएर दिने मलाई माया
अब त लागदछ हिँड्दैन मसँग मेरै छायाँ ।

- Jyoti Bhandari (N2)

मङ्सिर



गते

विहानीको उज्याँलो संगै,
नयाँ उम्मिदको लहर बोकेर,
आयौ तिमी मङ्सिर चार गते,

सहिदको पटपट फुटेको शरीरको रगतले,
ल्यायो तिमीलाई मङ्सिर चार गते,
नेपालीको अन्तिम उम्मिद मात्र तिमी हौ,
मङ्सिर चार गते,

देशमा शान्ति, समृद्ध अनि विकासको लहर,
तिमीले अवश्य ल्याउने छौ, मङ्सिर चार गते,
सारा नेपालीलाई एकताको भाव सिकाइ,
चार वर्ण छत्तीस जातको माला फेरि तिमीले उन्ने छौ,

तिमीलाई सलाम छ, नेपालआमाको मङ्सिर चार गते,
उनको कोटीएको घाँउमा मलमपट्टी लगाउनु
मङ्सिर चार गते,
तिम्रो कामले देशको संविधानको निर्माण गरोस्
मङ्सिर चार गते,
औशीको रातको अर्ध्येरीमा जुनको प्रकाश छने,
तिमी नै हौ मङ्सिर चार गते,

तिमीलाई हामी सम्पूर्ण नेपाली मेची देखि महाकालीको शुभकामना छ,
मङ्सिर चार गते !!!

- Deekpal Fadera (H2)

गजल



दिन रात , सपनीमा आउँछौ तिमी घरिघरी ;
हृदयबाट निस्कदैनाँ बिसु तिमीलाई कसो गरी ।

यो मुटुको ढुकढुकीले तिम्रै नाम जप्ने गर्छ ;
ख्याल नगर्दा शान्त सागर देखिन्छ पो आँखा भरि ।

हरेक दिलको धड्कन मेरो तिम्रै नाउँमा सुल्ने पनि ;
एकछिन आँखा अधि आउँछौ हराइ जान्छौ हुरी सरि ।

तिमीलाई आफ्नो बनाउने सपनीमा मात्रै होला ;
सधैँ यसै टोलाएर देख्छु तिमीलाई जहाँ तहीं ।

आफ्नै पागल प्रेमी प्रति कुनै चासो नदिएनि
सपनीमा मात्रै तिमीलाई भेट्न पाउँछु , कठै बरी ।

दिनरात सपनीमा आउँछौ तिमी घरिघरी ,
हृदयबाट निस्कदैनाँ बिसु तिमीलाई कसो गरी ।

- Ram Prasad Khanal (W2)

मानवता आज नेपालमा



खोइ आज हाम्रो देशमा मानवता कहाँ हरायो
मानवमानवबीचको त्यो अटुट नाता कता बिलायो
मानवताको रङ्गीचङ्गी फूल हामी बिचै ओइलायो
खोइ आज हाम्रो देशमा मानवता कहाँ मौलायो

मात्र यहाँ त शासन छ आतंकको
त्यो अस्थिर अराजकताको
त्यो भयानक द्वन्दको
आगो भनभनी भन्की रहेको छ यहाँ
मारकाटको हत्याको अनि हिंसाको

त्यो क्रूर शासनमा फसी
त्यो आगोमा भतभती जलि
पछि हट्टैन यहाँ एकले अर्काको ज्यान लिन
पछि पढैन यहाँ एक भाइ आफ्नै दाइको गला रेट्न

तर पनि रमाइ नै रहेका छन् यहाँ सबै
मानवताको अनुपस्थितिमा
बाची ने रहेका छन् यहाँ सबै निर्भर भएर
एकअर्काको रगतमा
मस्त छन् यहाँतापी विरहको आगोमा

अनि फसिरहेका छन् सबै अमानवताको जालमा
हे मूर्ख मनुष्यहरू
हे दानव वन्न खोज्ने चेतनशील भनौदा प्राणीहरू
अब काप तिमीहरूले गरेका ती पापबाट
डर मान तिमीहरूले गरेका ती कर्ततहरूबाट

बुद्धको देशमा बुद्धत्वलाई नकार्न खोज्ने
मानव भइ मानवतालाई नहेर्ने
माछा खोज्न जादा भ्यागुताका सिवाय केही पाउने
छैनौ
सबैको आशु-सराप भन्दा अरु केही भोग्ने छैनौ
काँप त्यो तिमीहरूको भयङ्कर भविष्यदेखि
जहाँ एक डर लाग्दो प्रलयको आगमन हुनेछ
अब दुःखका दिनहरू गन्न थाले हुन्छ तिमीहरूले
किनकि त्यो प्रलयको आगो सुरु भइ सकेको छ ॥

- Pratisha Joshi (N2)

म र सहर



अलपत्र परेका इच्छाहरूको समष्टि भएछ यो सहर,
हेदाहिदै अतीतका अवशेष देखिदैछ यो सहर
स-साना आशाका टुक्राहरू बटुल्दैछ यो सहर
मिमिरेमा सुस्ताउने शीत भैं बन्दैछ यो सहर

लुटिएको यो सहरमा छरिएका निर्वस्त्र भावनाहरू,
लाजै नमानि, यताउता हिँड्दै गरिरहेका छन्
उदाङ्गिएका काला सेता चरित्र बोक्दैछ सहर
भन्नलाई भने वाह ! सभ्यता जोड्दैछ यो सहर

छताछुल्ल पोखिएका वेदनाहरू सोहोर्दै छ यो सहर
कृत्रम हाँसोका पात्रहरूमा ढल्दैछन् सहरवासीहरू
अनगिन्ति भ्रमका पत्रहरू बेर्दै छ यही सहर
सुनाउनलाई भने अपार सुख गन्दै छ यो सहर

गल्ली-गल्लीमा चित्कारका शब्द निकाल्दै गर्दा
हरेक टोलका मोडहरू मौन नजर भइदिन्छन्
सहर आफैँमा कति शान्त र विवश छ रे
पलपलमा आफूलाई पुष्ट्याउँदै छ यो सहर

तर, म त त्यो दूर धरातलको टाढो मान्छे,
त्यही कल्पनाको नवीन सहर निर्याँल्दैछु
जहाँ मेरा थकित भावनाहरूले विश्राम लिनेछन्
र त्यहीँ मेरा गलित् लक्ष्यहरूले मुना फेर्नेछन् ॥

- Jenisha Upreti (R2)



A man called a hotel. "How much is a room?" The clerk said, "It depends on the size of the room and the number of people." "Do you take children?" asked the man. "No, sir," replied the clerk. "Only cash and credit cards!"

Interviewer: Where you were born?
Candidate: Texas
Interviewer: Which part?
Candidate: The whole body

ha ha
ha

मेरी उनी मलाई हेर्दा.....

मेरी उनी मलाई हेर्दा दाहीवाला भन्छिन् अरे,
मेरो नाम भन्न पनि मुस्किलैले कन्छिन् अरे ।

कति माया गर्छु उनलाई, तर मलाई बालै दिन्नन्,
खै,
अरु सँग फोनमा उनी निकै बेर बोल्छिन् अरे ।
मेरी उनी मलाई हेर्दा दाहीवाला भन्छिन् अरे,
मेरो नाम भन्न पनि मुस्किलैले कन्छिन् अरे ।

साथी सँग मेरो बारे कुरा भने काट्छिन् अरे ।
मेरी उनी मलाई हेर्दा दाहीवाला भन्छिन् अरे,
मेरो नाम भन्न पनि मुस्किलैले कन्छिन् अरे ।

मेरो मिलन उनीसँग मुस्किलैको देख्छु म त,
पुरुष मित्र कति सोध्दा सैंकडौं गन्छिन् अरे ।
मेरी उनी मलाई हेर्दा दाहीवाला भन्छिन् अरे,
मेरो नाम भन्न पनि मुस्किलैले कन्छिन् अरे ।

थाहा छैन उनले मलाई कस्तो भनी चिन्छिन् होला,

— Abhishek Kumar Kalwar (U2)



सलाम क्रिकेटरलाई

सलाम गर्छु आज म
हाम्रा नेपाली क्रिकेटरलाई
राजनीतिले विभाजित र
खेलकूदले एकीकृत
हाम्रो यो देशमा
खेलकूदले फेरि बाजी मारेका छ ।
विश्वकप खेल्ने सपना कसको हुन्न र
तर सपना हुनु र पुरा गर्नुमा
नितान्त फरक छ
सपनाहुनेहरू धेरै छन् यहाँ
पुरा गर्नेको चाहिँ छुट्टै रौनक छ ।
पारस आखिर तिमीले पुष्टि गरिदियौं
कडा परिश्रम र एकाग्रता नै सबथोक हो भनेर
खेलकूदको भविष्य नै नभाको देशमा
उदाहरणीय खेलाडी बनेर ।
आज हरेक नेपाली आमा गर्व गर्छिन्
शरद, विनोद जस्तालाई छोरा भन्न पाउँदा

प्रत्येक बाबुहरू छाती फुलाउँछन्
बसन्त र शक्तिले खुसीको लहर ल्याउँदा
अब त्यो दिन टाढा छैन
जब युवाहरूको आदर्श हुनेछन्

ज्ञानेन्द्र र जितेन्द्र ।
कर्ण, विश्वकर्मा, खकुरेल अनि पुन
विश्वकप खेल्ने साभा सपना
पुरा गर्ने आधार हुन
व्याटिंगमा जब उत्रिन्छन् मण्डल
हामी पक्कै हुन्छौं सफल
बल जब फ्याँक्छन् अमृत
हाम्रो जीत छ सुनिश्चित
हाम्रो शान क्षेत्री र ऐरी
विश्वकप खेल्नेछौं फेरि फेरि ।
पुवदुले हामीलाई सिकाई दिए
क्रिकेट शारीरिक खेल मात्र होइन

भावनात्मक खेल पनि उत्तिकै हो
किनकि,
बाउन्डी लागदा वा विकेट ढल्दा
हामीलेभुलेका छौं
धनि को ? गरिव को ?
आर्य को ? दलित को ?
हाम्रा क्रिकेटरहरूले देखाइदिए
खेलैरे पनि बाँचन सकिन्छ
लगनशील र आन्मविश्ववासी हुनुपर्छ
रुँदा पनि हाँसन सकिन्छ ।
ढोंगी, बोक्नेहरूले चलाएको देशमा
तिमी किंकेटरहरू वास्तविक नायक हौ
अन्तराष्ट्रिय पहिचान बनाउन
तिमीहरू साच्चैं लायक छौं ।

- Sulav Parajuli (X2)



अश्रुग्याँसमित्र हराउँदा

राजनीतिक वातावरणमा हुकँवढेकी केटी हुँ । हाम्रो घरमा जिजुमुवा नै राजनीति तिर उन्मुख हुनुहुन्थ्यो । त्यसैले हाम्रो घरमा (स्व. महे शर्मण दीक्षित) हजुरबुवा, हजुरआमा, ठूलो बुवा, (डा. अरुणमणि दीक्षित) ड्याडी र फुपू सबैजनाको राजनीतिप्रति अति नै मोह थियो । उहाँहरू सबैजनाको भेटघाट हुँदा राजनीतिक कुराकानी मात्रै हुन्थ्यो । अझ त्यसमाथि बाहिरिया मान्छे कोही थपियो भने त घरमा वातावरण नै अर्कै हुन्थ्यो । ७६ वर्षको उमेरमापनि मेरो हजुरबुवा जुलुसमा सहभागी भएर कालो भण्डा देखाउँदा एक महिना जेल पर्नु भएको थियो । अप्रिल १को दिन जेलबाट छुटेर साँझ घरमा आउँदा हामी सबैलाई उहाँले “फूल” नै बनाइ दिनुभएको कुरा अस्तित्व जस्तो लाग्छ ।

जुलुसमा भण्डा बोकेर जाने, धर्ना कार्यक्रममा बन्द सफल पार्न कर्पू तोड्न समेत उहाँले वृद्ध अवस्थामा पनि युवाभैँ जोश-जागर र अनुशासित भएर प्रजातन्त्रप्रति आफ्नो उत्साह देखाउनुहुन्थ्यो । कतिसम्म भने २०४७ सालको पहिलो जनआन्दोलनको विजय जुलुसमा मेरी दिदीकृतिकालाई सात महिनाको थाड्ने उमेरमा पनि ममी, हजुरआमा, ड्याडीको साथमा लगेर फोटो समेत खिची खुशियाली मनाउनुभएको थियो रे । यसरी नै उहाँले सबैलाई र राजनीतिप्रति अग्रसर गराउनुहुन्थ्यो ।

घटना २०६१/०६२ तिरको कुरा हो । दोस्रो जनआन्दोलनप्रति ऐक्यबद्धता जनाउन ठाउँठाउँमा जुलुस, धर्ना, सभाहरू भइरहेका थिए । त्यही बेला लामा हजुरबुवा (बाबा) ले ड्याडीलाई मलाई लिएर जुलुसमा जान र सम्भ्रनाकालागि केहीफोटोहरू खिचनसमेत भन्नुभयो । नातिनी ठूलो भएपछि देखाउने उहाँको रहस्य थियो । मलाई सम्भ्रना छ, म ८/९ वर्षकी थिएँ । त्यस बेला शेरबहादुर देउवा प्रधानमन्त्री भएको बेला थियो । एक दिन नेपालबन्दको घोषणा गरिएको थियो । बाबाले भनेअनुसार ड्याडी र म जुलुसमा सहभागी हुन क्षत्रपाटी, असन हुँदै भोटाहिटी पुग्यौँ । ठाउँठाउँमा जुलुस देखेर मेरा आँखाहरू बाबा-आमाहरू कतातिर हुनुहुन्छ भनेर नाचिरहेका थिए । आन्दोलनकारीहरूको चहलपहल निकै बाक्लो थियो । ड्याडीको चिकित्सक साथीहरूसँग वीर अस्पताल अगाडि भेट भयो र एकछिन भलाकुसारी पनि भयो ।

ठाउँठाउँमा शान्तिजुलुस र प्रहरीहरूको व्यापक परिचालन गरिएको थियो । त्यहाँको स्थिति भने त्यति नराम्रो थिएन । घुम्दाघुम्दै सुन्धारा पुगेका हामी बाउ-छोरी फेरि भोटाहिटीतर्फ लाग्यौँ । भोटाहिटीबाट घरतर्फ आउने क्रममा अचानक सोच्दै नसोचेको घटना घटन पुग्यो । आन्दोलनकारीहरूलाई तितर वितर पार्न प्रहरीले फालेको अश्रु ग्याँस सिधै हाम्रो अगाडि आएर खस्न पुग्यो । खस्नेवित्तिकै मैले सास फेर्दा त त्यो ग्याँसको मुस्लो मेरो मुखभित्र छिरेर खोकी लागी मलाई साँढे नै गाहो भयो । ड्याडी र मैले समाति रहेको हात पनि हामी भुइँमा लड्न पुगेपछि छुट्टियो । म त के गरौँ कता जाऊँ! सबै तिर धुँवैँधुँवाँले अँध्यारो थियो, आँखाहरू पनिपिरोले रन्किरहेका थिए, पछाडि सबै मानिसहरूको भीड थियो, पुलिसले लखेट्न थालेपछि त भन्नु सबै आन्दोलनकारीहरू म नै लडेको ठाउँतर्फ भागाभाग गर्न थाले । मलाई खोकीको फोहोरा छुट्न थाल्यो, खोइ ड्याडी ?? ड्याडी !!ड्याडी !!... म निस्सासिन थालें, पुलिसले लखेट्ने, आन्दोलनकारीहरू भाग्ने प्रक्रिया भइरहेको थियो । अकस्मातमलाई एकजनाले ‘माउले बच्चा च्यापेभैँ’ च्याप्प टिपेर काँधमा हालेर कूदनुभयो, ड्याडी !! तर मलाई बोक्ने मान्छे मेरो ड्याडी नभएर अर्कै अन्जान अंकल पो हुनुहुँदो रहेछ ।

मेरो मुटुको धड्कन तीव्र गतिमा दौडिरहेको थियो । मेरा हातहरू काँपिरहेका थिए, ओठहरू फड्फडाउन छोडेका थिएनन्, खुट्टाहरूले भुईँ टेक्न



सकेका थिएनन्, आँखा र नाक ओभाएका थिएनन् । मेरो होस-हवास उडेको थियो । खोई ड्याडी? पुलिसले समात्यो कि! हस्पिटल पो लाग्यो कि! ड्याडीलाई के भयो होला?कहाँ हुनुहुन्छ होला? मेरो त्यस बेलाको बाल मानसपटलमा थुप्रै थुप्रै शड्काहरूको भुमरी आउनथाल्यो ।

यत्तिकैमा मलाई बोक्ने त्यो अंकलले भोटाहिटीको गल्लीभित्रको एउटा चमेना गृहमा लानुभयो । त्यहाँ पानी मागेर मेरो मुख धोइ दिनुभयो । त्यसपछि मलाई अलि सन्धो भयो । तैपनि म ड्याडीको बारेमा सोच्दै, आत्तिदै थिएँ । फेरि त्यो अंकलले मलाई उहाँको भाउजूको घर नजिक भएकोले लगनुभयो । उहाँको भाउजूले मेरा घाउहरू देखेपछि मलम लगाइ दिनुभयो । मलाई बोक्ने त्यो अंकलले म माथि प्रश्नहरू बसाउन थाल्नुभयो । “तिमी कोसँग आएको ?” , “तिम्रो घर कहाँ हो ?” , “तिम्रो घरको फोन नम्बर थाहा छ ?”

त्यसपछि त्यो अंकलको भाउजूको घरको फोनबाट मैले ड्याडीलाई मोबाइलमा फोन गरें तर नेटवर्क चाहिने बेलामा कहाँ लाग्छ र ? भन्नु पछि त दूरसञ्चार मोबाइल सेवा नै बन्द गरेको रहेछ । फोन नलागून्जेल त्यहाँ मलाई अंकलले जुस खान दिनुभयो । दस मिनेटपछि फेरिड्याडीको मोबाइलमा फोन गर्दा पो थाहाभयो त ड्याडी एकदमै होसहवास गुमाएर मलाई खोज्दै वीर अस्पतालको इमरजेन्सीमा पुग्नु भएको रहेछ । यसपछि अंकल र ड्याडीको मोबाइलमा कुरा भए अनुसार वीर अस्पतालको मुख्य द्वारमा भेट्ने निर्णय भयो ।

विचरा ! कस्तो दयालु अंकल ! मलाई काँधमा हालेर ड्याडीलाई देख्न सजिलो होस् भनेर टाउको पछाडि अग्लो पारेर बोक्नु भयो । त्यसपछि ड्याडी र हाम्रो भेट भयो । च्याप्प पारेर मलाई बोक्ना साथ मेरो र ड्याडीको आँखा भरिँको आँसु र मन भरिँको त्रास फुट्न गयो । त्यो अंकललाई ड्याडीले निकै स्नेहका साथ, भावुक हुँदै दुई हात जोडेर नमस्कार गर्दै “धन्यवाद ! धेरै धेरै धन्यवाद छ तपाईंलाई !! मेरी छोरीलाई बचाइ दिनुभएकोमा !!” भन्दै हात मिलाएर ड्याडी र म घरतर्फ फर्क्यौँ ।

यदि मलाई असनमा बस्ने ती अंकलले काँधमा राखेर नदौडिइका भए म आज ‘सहिद’ घोषणा हुने थिएँ होला!! बाबा र ड्याडीको फोटोको रहस्य र गणतन्त्रको धोकोमा भण्ड आन्दोलनकारीहरूका बुटले कुल्चिएर रक्ताम्य हुँदै मैले यस पृथ्वीलाई छोडेर अकालमा ज्यान गुमाउनु पर्छ्यो होला!! धन्य छ अंकल धन्य तपाईंलाई!! लाखलाख धन्यवाद छ तपाईंलाई ।

सपनाको सपना

(प्रथम, चौथौं छोटो कथा लेखन प्रतियोगिता)

ट्रिन-ट्रिन, ट्रिन-ट्रिन, घण्टीबज्यो । निन्द्रा देवीको काखमा मस्त लपे टिड्ढरहेको म, कोहीनिर्दयीले च्याप्प समातेर हुत्याएभैं आभास भयो । भक्त्याँस्स व्युभिएँ । उठ्न समेत नपाई हतारिए । वास्तवमात्यो दिनथियो नै त्यस्तै । के ही रमाइलो , केही डरचिन्ताअनिभयावहमै पनिआनन्द । कस्तो अचम्म । विविध ठाँउमा पुगेर त्यहाँको रहस्य र महत्वपत्ता लगाउने नवीन सोच अनिकार्यलाइ शिरोपर गरेर हिडेको म । वास्तवमै आफ्नो लक्ष्यमा अडिग भएर ।

ग्यारेजमा राखेको गाडी निकालेर ल्याए । दुईक्यानबियर अनि केही सुख्खा परिकार लिएर निस्कें म आजको गन्तव्यतिर । मरुभूमिलाई लक्ष्यताके को मेरो विचार सँगसँगै गाडीका चक्काहरू पनि त्यतै मोडिरहेछन् । टन्टलापुरे घाम अनि प्रचण्ड गर्मी । ओहो ! सोचे जस्तो त नहुदो पो रहेछ मरुभूमि त । बाहिर एकैछिन टिक्न पनिगाहो । तैपनि धेरै साहस गरेर अधि बढेको म, त्यत्रो जुटिसकेको साहस लत्याउनमनले मानेन । फेरि चुलिसकेको साहसमा फेरि के ही साहस थपें अनि अधि बढें । बालुवाले आकर्षित गरेर अगाडि बढ्न नमानेको मेरो खुट्टालाई घिच्याउँदै अधि लगें । त्यहाँको बनावट, बालुवा, गिट्टीका टुक्रा, बालुवाकै पहाड, अनित्यसको छातीबाट चिरेको कृतिम कालोपत्रे बाटो । सबैको अध्ययनगर्दै थिए । समये कतिपनि खेर नफालेर हतारिदै गरेको कामप्रति सायद प्रकृतिले नै रुचाएनक्यारे । बेस्सरी हावाहुरीको आगमनको सङ्केत टाढैबाट गर्न पुगें । समयसँगै सुस्त सुस्त चलिरहेका मेरा हात-पाखुरासँगै मेरो सिङ्गो शरीर अबहतपताउनथाल्यो । सबैलाई सम्हाल्ने मन पनिआफै हतारिन थालेको देख्दा म पनिहतारिएँ र हतपत्त सबै सरसामान, गाडीमै फाल्दै म पनित्यहीहाम्फाले । बालुवाका सामिप्यले स्थिर रहेका गाडीका पाङ्ग्राहरूलाई बेसरी घुमाएँ अनि दौडाउन थालें । आधीवेरीसँगै आएको बालुवाले पनिमलाई पछ्याउँदै थियो सायद । तर कालो बादलले निर्देष्ट गरिरहेको त्यो बेलालाई पन्छ्याउँदै हिड्दै थिएँ । मनआत्तिको थियो । आएको बाटो सोचनविचार नै आएन । दौडिरहे कापाङ्ग्राहरूलाई दिशा दिदाँदिदै एउटा फाटेको छातीमा पुगे । तैपनिनित्यहाँबाट- विरुवाबाहेक केहीथिएन । बस्ने आश्रय उभ्याउन सकिन । गतिलाईनिरन्तरतादिदै गए ।

चिर्-चिर्, चिर्-चिर् चरा बिहानीको उज्यालोसँगै चिरविराउनथाले । वरिपरि नियाले । उठिसकेपछि पनि फेरि भक्त्याँस्स भएँ । ओहो ! हिजोको त्यो हतार समयमा एउटा घर देखें अचानक गाडीलाई विश्रामदिएर त्यहाँभित्र पसेको म । केही बेर खुब डराएको थिए । तर कति बेरमानिदाएछु । त्यो मलाईथाहाभएन । तर त्यहीथाहा नभएकोमै मेरो मन खुसी छ आज । अब रमाएर मात्र के गर्ने? पेटमा मुसाको नाराजुलुस छ । बाहिर निस्कें । वरिपरि नियालें । जंगलको विचम(एउटा सुन्दर खाली घर । कस्तो अचम्म ! कसले बनाएको होला?किनबनाएको होलायति सुन्दर घर यत्रो जङ्गलको विचमा?उत्तर खोज्ने मेरो ठुलो प्रयास हुँदापनिउत्तर पाउनअसमर्थ भएँ । जति सुन्दर भएपनि पेटले दबावदिएको म, फेरि गाडीमै हाम्फालें । केहीखानेकुरा खोज्दै थिए मेरा यीआँखाहरू गाडीभित्र । तर नभएको खानेकुरा कसरी भेटोस् यीविचरा आखाहरू । जङ्गल थर्कियो । तर थर्काउने वस्तु चलेन । नचल्नुको दाषविचरा त्यो निर्जीव गाडीमा थुपार्न खोजेको होइन मैले । वास्तवमा घनघोर जङ्गलको विचमाआइपुगेको म फर्किने बाटाहरू खोज्दै थिएँ । घामलाई हेरे अनित्यहीदिशामा अगाडी बढाए त्यस

निर्जीव गाडीभित्र मलाई राखेर । गतिनिरन्तर नै थियो ।

घण्टौं लामो यात्रापछि अब मेरा यीआँखाहरूले कोहीमानिस र रमाइलो



वातावरणलाई कैद गर्‍यो । साँझ पर्न आँटिसकेको थियो । विहाननिदाइरहेको मलाई भ्यालबाट चियाएर गिजाउने सूर्य पनि डाँडा पारि पुगिसकेको थियो । केहीआशा गरेर अधि बढें । स्थितिको बोध गरें । उनीहरू भ्रमणमा आएका रहेछन् र अबबास बस्न लागेका । त्यस सुनसान र मनोरम वातावरणमा मेरो उपस्थितिले सबैलाई हर्षित बनायो । मेरो स्थितिको पनिउनीहरूलाई जानकारी भयो । क्षणभरमै केहीखानेकुरा त्यस बलिरहेको आँगोको अगाडि देखापऱ्यो, मेरा निमित्त ।मनहर्षित भयो । अनित्यसैमा फेरि रमाउनथालें । ठाउँहरू बुभदै हिडेको म अबआफ्नै जीवनलाई नियाल्लथालें । हिजो कत्रो सङ्घर्ष, अनिआज कस्तो भेदभाव यो मेरो जीवनका हरेक दिनहरूलाई , हरेक क्षणहरूलाई । सो च्दै, सोच्दै रमाइरहेथे । खुबखुसीथिए ।

बाबु ! बाबु !बा.....बु ! कस्तो नउठेको आज यो केटा । पाँचवज्जलागिसक्यो । कलेज जानहतार होला । उठ् अब ।आमाको पहिलो स्पर्शसँगै जुरुक्क उठेको म वास्तवमै दोधारमा परें एकैछिन । म त अरुको भ्रमणमा रमाइरहेको मान्छे!यहाँ कसरी ?मनमनै सौँचे तर शब्दनिस्किएको थिएन मुखबाट । बेस्सरी हाँसो जाँगेर आयो अनि छताछुल्ल भएर पोखियो । कस्तो र ।म्रो सपना ! म त सपनामापो रमाएको रहेछु । अनि सपनामापनिनित्यत्रो डर त्रास । अनि सपनामै पनि फेरि-अर्को सपना? कस्तो अचम्म । फेरि-कस्तो रमाइलो र आनन्द? सौँचे आजको दिनपनिअबखुसीहुनेछ । धन्यवाद ! धन्यवाद ! छ मेरो यो लगायत सम्पूर्ण सपना । मेरो यो व्यस्तभएको दिनलाई शान्तपार्ने सपना । अनिमलाई खुसी राख्ने सपना ।

- Pradeep Paudel (H2)

First, Short Story Writing Competition

मेरो म

विधिको विधान , अनि समयको सुस्त सुस्तनै भएपनि निरन्तर गति, मानौ समुन्द्रलाई आफ्नो ठानेर भेटिने आतुर मन लिदै हड्बडाउँदै बगेको त्यो निरन्तर नदी । कसले पो रोक्न सकेको थियो र हिजो को समयमा र त्यो दुस्साहस न त भोलि पनि कसैले राख्ला । समयको चालसँगै कोल्टे फेरेको मेरो शरीर , हिजो तोते बोली फुराउँदै ताँती गर्न जानेको म, अनि विस्तारै विस्तारै साहारा विनै खुरर्र दौडन । लाग्थ्यो अब त त्यो पर आक(शमा उड्ने चरीलाई पनि भेटाउँछु दौडिएरै । तर अपसोच, भुल्न नचाहेर पनि, मेट्न नचाहेर पनि डुङ्गाले छोडेको चाल भै विस्तारै मेटिदै गएको त्यो इच्छा । आखिर कच्चा दिमागको सपना न थियो । मन नहुँदा नहुँदै पनि छोड्नै पने विगत कसको साथ पो सदाबहार रहन्छ र? स्कुले जीवनमा प्रवेश भयो तैपनि मन भने विगतमै रमाइरहेथ्यो । बालुवाको घर बनाउन मन लाग्थ्यो र त्यसका सरसामान जोड्न । दुष्ट समय! सबै रहरहरूलाई विस्तारै विस्तारै बगाउँदै लग्यो । नाङ्गै जन्मिए पनि अदृश्य बन्धनहरूले बाधिँएको जीवनमा अब सदृश्य बन्धनहरू थपिन थाले र तिनै बन्धनहरूले भन्नु कस्दै गए । कर्तव्य बोध भयो अनि त्यसैमा मरिमेट्न थालें ।



भनिहाँले नि, त्यो निरन्तर समयको गति, रोकेर रोक्न नसकिने । हो ! आज त्यसैले मलाई यहाँ ल्याई पुऱ्यायो । त्यो रमाइलो बालकपन, सबैको न्यानो एवम् प्रिय व्यवहार, देखासाथ सुम्सुम्याउने र मायाले म्वाई खान खोज्ने त्यो मायालु स्वभाव; सबैले साथ छाडे पनि फुक्का जन्मिएर पनि सिक्नु परेको त्यो व्यवहार र चरित्रले भने आज सम्म साथ छोडेको छैन । सबै साथीभाइहरूसँग मिल्ने, सबैसँग भ्याम्मिने अनि अनौठो बन्धनमा सबैलाई केही न केही नाताले जोडेर आफ्नो बनाउने । त्यसैगरी सिकेको छलफल गर्ने, कुराकानी गर्ने, आदरसम्मान जोड्ने र सहितको भावनाले कामकार्य गर्ने बानी । कसले पो रुचाएनन् र मेरो त्यो व्यवहार ? माता-पिताले कि परिवार आफन्त, छर-छिमेकी, साथीभाई वा गुरुहरूले ? सबैको न्यानो मायाको छहारिमै जीवन चल्दै गयो र आज यहाँसम्म आइपुगें । +२मा अध्ययनरत छु तैपनि बानी भने त्यही रमाइलो बालकपनले सिकाएको चञ्चल र मिजासिलो आत्मीय बानी । फल-स्वरूप समयले जीवनका दर्द खुड्किलाहरूमा लछ्छाँदै लगे पनि आनन्द र रमाइलो घट्न दिएको छैन ।

जीवन हो । जीवन जिए पछि यसको चक्रमा चल्यै पर्ने रहेछ । पहिले आमाको काखबाट पनि नअलागिने म, आज घरभन्दा सयौं, हजारौं कोष परको अनजान सहरको भिडमा छेलिएर भोलिका सपना तुन्दै भोलिको भिनो आशा बोकेर एकलकाटे जस्तो जीवन पलपल बाँचिँएहेको छु । दुःख, पीडा र एकलो पनलाई हाँसो र मज्जामा बगाएर थोरै भए पनि रमाइलो जीवन जीउन खोज्ने प्रयास गरिरहेको छु । हाँसो, मजा, आनन्द, मुस्कान ; वास्तवमा शब्दमा नै कति सकारात्मक र त्यत्तिकै रमाइला पनि । भन्नु यसले जीवनलाई साथ दियो भने त ! आहा ! त्यो स्वर्गीय आनन्द । अनि त्यसको अनुभूति ।

जीवविज्ञान पढेको म ; मानिस रिसाउँदाका बखत दिमागका कैयौं कोषीयहरू मर्ने र दिमागका नशाहरूको सन्तुलन बिग्रने थाहा पाएको बुझ्नुक म ; हतपत्त कसैसँग रिसाउन मनले मान्दैन । हरबखत हाँसिरहन, मुस्कुराइरहन मन लाग्छ । सबैसँग रमाउन मन लाग्छ, नत्र त त्यो भयानक एकलो जीवनको आफैलाई डर लागेर आउँछ । साथीभाइहरूसँग भएका दिनभरका कुराकानी, गफगाफ, हाँसो-मजा नै स्मृतिपटलमा घुमिरहेका हुन्छन् । त्यसैको कारण होला

दिउँसो, बेलुका, राति एकै रहदा पनि मन भने खुसी नै रहन्छ ।

आखिर सबै कुरा मन न हो । संसार मै हाक्छु भन्ने व्यक्तिलाई पनि त नाथे एउटा मनले डगमगाई दिन्छ । रोकेर रोक्न नसकिने कुनै सीमा नभएको यही मनले नै त मानिसको जीवन निर्धारण गर्छ । यही मनले जसो गर भन्यो, त्यसै गर्ने होइनौं र हामी ? कस्तो हुँदो रहेछ यो मन भन्ने कुरा पनि । अनि कुनै काम नहुँदा पनि कहिल्यै आराम गर्न नरुचाउने यो मस्तिष्क ? एकछिन पनि चुप लागेर बस्न नमान्ने । दिनानुदिन अगाडि हेरेर बाटो पछ्याउँदा पछ्याउँदै पनि विगतका तीता मिठा कुराहरूले भस्काइदिने । अनि पुरा अतीतलाई नै के ही क्षणमै पुनरावलोकन गराई दिने । यसको श्रय कसलाई दिऊँ ? यो मनलाई कि मस्तिष्कलाई ? यो छुट्याउने खुबी अबै भएको रहनेछ ममा भन्ने महसुस गरेको छु । तैपनि अन्याय नहोस् भनी यसको श्रय दिने कामलाई यहीं विट माछु । फलस्वरूप जीवन दुःखसुखको संगम रहेछ भन्ने निचोडको नजिक पुगेको छु । कति समय बिताइयो र अब कति ? कति खुसीका पल त कति पीडाको । यो मन त के भन्छ, आज पनि खुसीसाथ बाँचिरहुँ र खुसी नै मात्र सम्झिरहुँ रे । साथीभाइहरूसँगको भेट, उनीहरूसँगको रमाइलो, घर-परिवार, इष्टमित्र बिचको रमाइलो, न्यानो मायाको छहारी, स्नेहपूर्ण व्यवहार । तर फेरि यो मस्तिष्क आपै नलाई प्रश्न गर्छ - “के खुसी र रमाइलो मात्र जीवन हो त ?” यदि होइन भने यो बेबकुफी किन ? आँसु बगाइका पल पनि त छन् नि ; त्यसलाई के गर्ने ? म चुप छु । यसको जवाफ छैन मसँग । मेरो यही लाचारपन र असामर्थ्यको फाइदा लुटेर होला अतीतको खुसी र आनन्दमा डुबुल्की मारिरहँदा पनि यसको बिचबिचमा आइदिन्छ ती खुसीहरू एकैसाथ । अनि त के चाहियो र ? बाढीले लछारेर छोडेको बगर जस्तो । कसले बुझिदिने बिचरा त्यो लाचार र आवाजहीन बाढीपीडित बगरको दुखेसो र व्यथा ?

सबै मानिस एकै पनि त हुँदैनन् नि ! जूनलाई घृणा गर्ने पनि त भेटिन्छन् नि । त्यसको अर्थ के जून आफैमा वास्तवमै कुरुप हो त ? कि यसले कसैको केही बिगार गरेको थियो र कुनै दिन ? वातावरणलाई नै सुगन्धित र प्रफुल्ल बनाउन मुस्कान छर्दै फर्किएको गुलाब लत्याउने पनि नहुने होइनन् । के यसको दोष पार्न खोज्नु गुलाबको भूल थियो र ? हुन त कसको मनभित्र

पस को नै सकेको छ र आजसम्म । सकारात्मक सोच मात्र आउनुपर्छ ; एउटै मात्र सोच हुनुपर्छ भन्ने नियम पनि त कतै छैन नि । म त भन्छु सबैसँग नवीन विचारधारा होस् । तर प्रकृतिलाई नै झुठो ठहर्‍याउने, नाश गर्ने र कसैको कुभलो गर्ने होइन । सबैलाई अग्रपथमा डोहोर्‍याउने । देशको मात्र नभएर विश्वकै विकास गर्ने । अस्तित्वमा आइसकेपछि यो जीवनको सार्थकता विश्वले नै केही पाओस् । तर यहाँ त अरुको खुट्टा तान्ने वा माथि उचालेर ट्वात् हात छोडिदिने । सच्चा र पवित्र भएपनि एकलो वृहस्पति बन्दा यो संसारले झुठो ठहर्‍याइदिन्छ कि त पुनःनवारन गरिदिन्छ एक पागलको संज्ञामा । त्यसैले साथ खोज्दै छु म । यस्तो साथ जसले साथको अर्थ निभाओस् । माथि पुर्‍याएर ट्वात् हात छोडिदिने साथको आशा गरेको पक्कै होइन मैले । तर यस्तो साथ जसले जस्तो सुकै विषम परिस्थितिमा पनि आफू खुसी साथ नछोडोस् र यस्तो साथ जसमा रिसराग, वैमनस्यता, असमझदारी कदापि नरहोस् । रिसाउने वास्तवमै शत्रु कमाउन हो । रिसको आगोले त भएका मित्र पनि डढाएर शत्रु पैदा गर्छ । त्यसैगरी असमझदारी तिल जत्रो हुन्छ आकारमा तर यसलाई पहाड बनाउने काम त आफ्नै सोच र विचारले बनाउँछ । सबै मानिसको समय र स्थिति सधैं एकनाशको हुन्छ भनेर मूर्ख बन्दन म । तर पनि यो कुराकानी, यो हाँसो, यो र माइलोले कसको के पो बिगारेको, नाश गरेको थियो र हिजोको समयमा न त आज नै । हुन त यही मन न हो । सबै मानिसलाई मन दिँदा भगवान्ले पनि भेदभाव गरेको हुँदो रहेछ । नत्र किन त कोही दुःखमा पनि दुःख विर्सन हाँस्ने अनि कोही अरु हाँसेको देखेर आफैलाई मार्न रिसाउने ? कोही शान्तिको सन्देश बाँड्दै हिड्ने अनि कोही विश्वलाई नै ध्वस्त पार्छ भन्दै कम्मर कस्ने ? दुवै मनुष्य भएर पनि ठिक एक-अर्काका विपरित । त्यसैले हाँसो, खुसी रहौं । हाँसो, खुसी बाड्ने भनेको त मित्रताको हात फैलाएको हो । नबुझेपछि त श्रीखण्ड पनि त खुर्पाको बिँड बन्न विवश र लाचार हुन्छ नि । त्यसो भए अब प्रश्न आउँछ-अरुप्रति रिसाएर आफैलाई भित्र-भित्रै मार्ने काम कतिको बुद्धिमानी हो त ? के मित्रताको हात अघि बढाउँदा हातमा-हात दिएर जीवनलाई खुसी बनाउँदा कसो होला त ? के तपाईं मेरो साथ दिन तयार हुनुहुन्छ ???

- Pradeep Paudel (H2)

- A newborn giant panda weighs less than a cup of tea.
- Most bees buzz in the key of “A” unless they are tired, when they buzz in the key of “E”.
- A group of fish is called “School” while a group of owl is called “Parliament”.
- A goldfish has a memory span of about 3 seconds.
- Mice sperm is larger than elephant sperm.
- Penguins can jump 6 feet in the air.
- All polar bears are left handed.
- Rats last longer without water than camels.
- Porcupines float in water.
- An average woman blinks nearly twice as much as man.

- Ashwin Poudel (F1)

AMAZING
FACTS

मेरो जीवनको लक्ष्य

मेरो जीवनको लक्ष्य - पैसा?

ओहो ! यो धेरै पहिलेको हो, यसैका आधारमा तपाईंहरू मलाई लालची र पैसा भोगी भनी विरोध नगरि दिनुहोला । मेरो जीवनको लक्ष्य सुरु त्यहाँबाट हुन्छ जहाँ म आज गएर सच्याउन सकिदैन । मान्छे लुरेलुरे भएपनि मेरा बाभित्रका करोडौं अर्ध जीवित सन्तानहरूमा म एक भाग्यमानी र फुर्तिलो छोरो रहेछु भन्ने त मैले आमाको न्यानो काखमा वास गरेपछि नै प्रमाणित गरिसकेको कुरा हो । त्यसमाथि भन्नु म जन्मेको दिन, यस्सो खुट्टा कोल्टयाएर हेर्दा छोरो भन्ने थाहा भएपछि त म मेरा बाआमाको प्रमाण पत्र नै भइहालें ।

मेरा बा मलाई जर्नेल भनेर बोलाउनु हुन्थ्यो सानोमा किनकि उहाँ आर्मीको मान्छे, मलाई पनि आर्मी बनाउने उहाँको धोको, तर ठीक विपरित म, साथीभाइहरूसँग कुस्ती खेल्दा कि त भागेर घर आउँथे, कि त रुदैं रगत बगाएर । मेरा बाको सपना, मेरा निमित्त तय गरिदिएको प्रथम लक्ष्य तुहिन लामो समय लागेन ।

“म ताक्छु मुढो, बन्चरो ताक्छ घुँडो ।” त्यसै त लुरे म, त्यसमाथि भन्नु अल्लो, घरको काम छल्ल पढि टोपल्लै, त्यसो गर्दागर्दै मेरो पढाइ पो बरु उकालो लाग्न थाल्यो । एस्.एल्.सी. परीक्षामा प्रथम श्रेणी ल्याउनै पर्छ भनेर पढ्थेँ म, तर तपाईंहरूलाई के भ्रममा राख्नु, सानैदेखि डराउने मान्छे म, त्यसमाथि भन्नु कुस्तीको भगौडा खेलाडी, सरसँग मुकावला गर्ने आँट आउदैनथ्यो, त्यसै ले चुपचाप लाएर मन नलागी नलागी पढ्थेँ, प्रथम श्रेणीको लोभमा होइन । एस्.एल्.सी.को नतिजा प्रकाशन हुने दिन आमा नतिजा बुझ्न जानुभएछ, रिसाउँदै आउनुभयो घर । सानैदेखि आमाको बानीसँग परिचित म, त्यसैले के ही दुरीमा बसेकाले चडकन पुरस्कारबाट चाहिँ वञ्चित हुन पुगें तर बेलुका घरमा मलाई भात नपाक्ने उर्दी जारी गरिदिनु भयो आमाले । आमाको अगाडि बाको त इन्द्रेको बाउ चन्द्रेका बाउ अर्थात् इन्द्रेको हजुरबाउ (माफ गर्नुहोला, मलाई नाम थाहा भएन)को पनि केही लाग्दैनथ्यो । त्यसैले बा मलाई आँखा तर्दै नतिजा बुझ्न जानुभयो । अब चाहिँ मेरो मनमा ह्याङ्गो ठोक थाल्यो है, कतै

बेलुका मेरा आर्मी बा र आमा मिलेर बिना रेफ्रीको कुस्ती आयोजना गरि मलाई एकलकाटे त बनाउने होइनन् भनी तर बा हाँस्दै आउनुभयो, मेरो मन पनि रुन छोड्यो । मेरो प्रथम श्रेणी नआएकोमा आमालाई चण्डी चढेछ किनकि उहाँलाई विशिष्ट श्रेणी भन्ने थाहा थिएन ।

उसै त गाउँको स्कुलबाट विशिष्ट श्रेणीमा एस्.एल्.सी. पास गरेको म, बाले लगेर विज्ञान पढ्न भर्ना हालिदिनु भयो । बाको आर्मी बोली काट्ने हुती नआएर हो या काट्न अनावश्यक ठानेर म १०+२ विज्ञान पढ्न थाले । त्यसपछि घरमा आमा विरामी हुन थाले पछि बाको नयाँ उर्दी जारी भयो - “तेरी आमा धेरै विरामी भइ, डाक्टरले धेरै पैसा खायो मेरो, त्यसैले अब त्यो पैसा उपर गर्न र तेरी आमालाई उपचार गर्न डाक्टर बन् ।” मेरो नयाँ लक्ष्य आर्मीबाट डाक्टर निर्धारित भयो त्यस दिन ।

एम्.बी.बी.एस्.मा नाम निस्कियो, म डाक्टर पढ्न थालें तर नढाटी भन्नुपर्दा आधा पैसा तिरेर पढ्नुपर्ने लिस्टमा पो निस्कियो । बाले आफ्नो पेन्सनको पैसा मेरो पढाइमा लाग्ने शुल्क तिर्नमा खर्च गर्न कति पनि कन्जुस्याइ गर्नु भएन तर अब मेरा निमित्त अर्को एउटा लक्ष्य थपिदिनु भयो बाले । आमा विरामी भएकाले डाक्टर पढेको म, बाको पेन्सनको पैसा खर्च गरेकाले त्यो पैसा उपर गन जसरी हुन्छ तैले पैसा कमाउनुपर्छ भन्ने उर्दी जारी गर्नुभयो बाले । यसरी निर्धारित भएथ्यो मेरो अर्को लक्ष्य-पैसा, जुन मैले सुरुमै सुनाइसके ।

मैले एम्.बी.बी.एस्. गरेको दिन सबैभन्दा पहिले मैले मेरो लक्ष्य निर्धारणदाता अर्थात् मेरो बालाई फोन गरेर आफू डाक्टर बनेको घोषणा गरेथेँ । सायद मेरा आर्मी बा त्यसदिन खुब खुसी हुनुभयो होला-पेन्सनको पैसा तिर्छ भनेर ?आमाको उपचारमा खर्च गरेको पैसा र आमाको स्वास्थ्य उपर गर्छ भनेर ?; छोरा डाक्टर बन्थो भनेर ? जे भए पनि मैले आफ्नो दोस्रो लक्ष्य चाहिँ पूरा गरे त्यस दिन । अब चाहिँ अलि ढुक्क भयो एउटा मात्र लक्ष्य बाँकी छ -पैसा ।

त्रिभुवन विश्वविद्यालयबाट एम्.बी.बी.एस्. पास गरेको म नामका अगाडि डाक्टर तर सुरुको २ वर्ष चाहिँ त्रि.वि.ले भनेको ठाउँमा गएर काम गर्नुपर्ने भयो । पठाइदियो मलाई हुम्ला, नक्सामा मैले कहिल्यै राम्रोसँग नहेरेको जिल्ला । हुम्ला गएर मैले सेवा गर्नुपर्ने भएकाले मेरो निमित्त अब अर्को एउटा लक्ष्य थपियो - समाजसेवा ।

नेपालगञ्जको गर्मीबाट आत्तिएर हवाईजहाज चढी हुम्ला गएको गन्जी लगाएर, धन्नै कठ्याङ्ग्रिएर मरिन । ओहो ! हुम्लामा ओर्लने वित्तिकै त पेटमा मुसा दौडिरहेको बेला सबैभन्दा पहिले त दड्ग खाइयो । एयरपोर्ट त कच्ची पो रहेछ, पिच नगरेको । सिटबेल्ट नबाँधेको भएत सिल्टिमुर् खाइने रहेछ । घरमा आमाको हातको डाडुको त्रासमा जिम्मले भानेको दाल खान्न भन्न डर लाइलाइ खाने मान्छे म, अक्सिजनमा जिम्मु मिसिएर आउँदो रहेछ सास फेर्दा पनि यहाँ त । डाक्टर आएको थाहा पाए पछि त सबैले अवरि जात्रा गर्न थाले, खै मैले त बुझ्नै सकिन - घुस हो कि सम्मान ? तैपनि गाउँका मान्छे इमान्दार हुन्छन् भन्ने थाहा पाएको बुझ्नुक म, सम्मान नै सम्भौं । त्यसदिन जाँड खाएर भातै नखाई सुतियो । सितैमा पाएर पो होकि ?

भोलिपल्ट व्युक्तिंदा त ओहो ! मेडिकल अगाडि त मान्छेको लाम पो रहेछ । विरामीको होइन, डाक्टर हेर्न आउनेको । त्यसदिनको एउटा घटना

सायद म कहिल्यै भुल्न सक्दिन होला । हेदैखेरि दरिद्र देखिने दुई जना, सायद उनीहरूश्रीमान्-श्रीमती होलान् , उपचारका निमित्त आथे । कुपोषण भएको रहेछ , औषधी दिँदै खाना खाएर खानु भनी दिएको त उनीहरू एक-आपसमा मुखामुख पो गर्न थाले । श्रीमान् चाहिले जवाफ फर्कायो -“खाली पेटमा खानु मिल्नी ओखती दिँदा हुन् त देउन साप् ।” पछि बुभदा थाहा भयो , त्यहाँको भो कमरीको स्थिति । औषधी किन्न आउँदा खाली पेटमा खाने औषधी मान्न बाध्य हुनुपर्ने मान्छेसँग कुन नैतिकताका आधारमा पैसा लिने मैले ? त्यो दिन मैले आभास गरें कि मेरा आर्मी बाले निर्धारण गरिदिनु भएको तेस्रो लक्ष्य पूरा गर्न गाह्रो छ यहाँ ।

अर्को एउटा दिनको कुरा हो, एउटा मान्छे आफ्नो दुखेको , किराले खाएको दाँत लिएर मेरोमा आएथ्यो । मैले आफू दाँतको होइन ; सक्दिन भने तर उसले पत्याएन । जसरी हुन्छ निकालिदेउ भनि जिद्धी गर्न थाल्यो । मैले हुँदै न भन्दा नि ऊ मानेन । “नभाको मामा भन्दा कानो मामा नै जाति” पो भन्न थाल्छ बा । विचरालाई के थाहा , उसको मामा दाँतको मामलामा कानो होइन अन्धो छ भनेर । मैले पनि केही सिप नलागेपछि उसको गिजामा लडिने सुई दिएर सनासो र हथौडाले उसको दाँत निकालिदिए के भयो र ! त्यहाँ कसैले बुभदैन क्यारे ! त्यो दिन त्यो मान्छे पीडाले धेरै छटपटियो तर भनेको भन्दा पनि धेरै पैसा बुझाएर गयो कारण ऊ यासांगुम्बा व्यापारी रहेछ । त्यसदिन ऊ पीडाले छटपटिएको कारण मैले पछि थाहा पाए । मैले गल्लीले उसको एकापट्टीको गिजामा लडिने सुई लगाएर अर्को पट्टीको दाँत पो जबरजस्ती निकालिदिएछु , पछि आत्मगलानि भयो ।

मैले त्यहाँ बसुन्जेल बाले मेरा निमित्त निर्धारण गरेको तेस्रो लक्ष्य पूरा गर्न सकिन किनभने मान्छेहरू उपचार गर्न त आउँथे तर पैसाको सट्टामा कोही बेलुका बच्चाहरूलाई ढिडो खुवाउन राखेको पिठो लिएर आउथे , कोही दाइजो मा आएको सिरक, डसना ल्याउथे । अझ कोही केही नहुनेहरू त “म तपाइको मा भात पकाउने, भाँडा माभने गरिदिम्ला नि साप्” भन्थे म कसरी उनीहरूको बच्चाको पेटमा लात हानेर उनीहरूले ल्याएको पिठो लिन सक्थे? त्यतिबेला थाहा पाएँ मैले, त्यतिबेला थाहा पाएँ मैले, गरिवी के हो भनेर । स्कूल पढ्दाका ती दिनहरू याद आए जब सरले “मेरो जीवनको लक्ष्य” शीर्षकमा निबन्ध लेख्न लगाउँदा, म हौंसिदै गाउँमा समाजसेवा गर्ने, गरिविलाई सहयोग गर्ने भनेर लेख्थेँ । आज मलाई आभास भयो कति बाहिरीयात कुरा लेखेछु , सोचै नसोची । म र मेरा साथीहरूले लेखेजस्तो त्यति सजिलो काम होइन रहेछ समाजसेवा ।

त्यहाँका मानिसहरू मलाई सुनाउथे “डाक्टर साप् , यो चिलगाडीमा चढेर गएपछि त नेपाल पुगिन्छ है ?” मेरो मन उराठ भएर आउँथ्यो , उनीहरूले जहाजलाई चिलगाडी भने भनेर होइन, आफू बसेको नेपाल हो भनेर महसुस नगरेको देख्दा । गरुन् पनि कसरी, न त त्यहाँ गाडी जान्थ्यो ; न त बिजुली, न बाटो, न स्कूल, क्याम्पस न त कुनै कलकारखाना । वास्तवमै नेपालको स्यालदर बारमा बस्ने छेपाराहरूले मात्र होइन, यस्तो लाग्थ्यो कि भगवान्ले पनि त्यो ठाउँलाई धेरै पहिले विसिसकेका रहेछन् ।

म आफ्नो नामको अगाडिको डाक्टर शब्द त्यति मन पराउँदिन आ(जकल, त्यो दिनदेखि, जुन दिन म मेडिकलमा चुरोट तानेर बसिरहेथेँ, अचानक ! चार जना मान्छेले एकजना सुत्केरीलाई डोकोमा हालेर ल्याई पुऱ्याए । उनीहरू

टाढाबाट आएका रहेछन् । दुई दिन लगाएर, म सम्म ल्याइपुऱ्याएथे वोकेर । स्थिति एकदमै चिन्ताजनक थियो । काठमाडौँ लैजान जहाज थिएन । यदि भएको भए पनि उनीहरूसँग पैसा थिएन । शल्यक्रिया गरेर बच्चा निकाल्नुपर्ने भएकाले मैले तत्काल शल्यक्रिया गर्न थालें तर दुई दिनदेखि अवस्था धेरै विग्रिसकेकाले, बच्चाले गर्भमै प्राण त्याग गरिसकेको रहेछ । दुर्भाग्य ! मैले आमालाई पनि बचाउन सकिन । पछि मानिसहरूले मलाई “यो राक्षसले विरामीलाई काटेर माऱ्यो” भनि आरोप लगाएकारण उनीहरूले कहिल्यै शल्यक्रिया देखेका रहेनछन् । एउटाले खुब मन दुखाएर आँसु भाँदै “चिलगाडीबाट आउदा देउँता भनेको त यो त होइन रहेछ” भन्यो । मेरो मनमा यो कुरा नराप्नसँग गड्यो कि उनीहरूले मलाई देउता सोचेका रहेछन् तर त्यस्तो मसिहा जसले उनीहरूको उद्धार गर्ने सकेन ।

म फर्किँएँ काठमाडौँ, उदास मन लिएर । आफ्ना लक्ष्यहरू सबैलाई तिलाञ्जली दिएर । आजकल म के सोच्छु , मेरै मनलाई थाहा छैन । म मेरा आर्मी वासँग आँखा जुधाएर कुरा गर्न सक्दिन जसले मलाई आफ्नो पेन्सनको पैसाले पढाउनु भयो । म मेरी आमालाई हेर्दा त्यो हुम्लाकी सुत्केरी महिलालाई देख्छु र आफूलाई कहिल्यै माफ गर्न सक्दिन । आखिर म जीवनदेखि हारे अन्त्यमा । मैले मेरा बाका सपनाहरूलाई लत्याएँ तर पनि मेरा बाले मेरा लागि लक्ष्य बुन्न कहिल्यै कन्जुस्याँई गर्नुभएन ।

आखिर मैले पनि त जीवनमा केही लक्ष्य राखेको थिएँ अन्तरमनदेखि, त्यो हिमाली टाकुरामा चिसो खाँदै । चाहन्थेँ म पनि मानिसहरूले भनुन् - “दक्षिण एसियाको एउटा पहाडी मुलुकमा जीन हेनरी ड्युना बस्छन् भनेर ।” सोचेको थिएँ मैले आफ्नो बेलुका जाँड खाने पैसा बचाएर त्यो ठाउँमा केही गर्छु भनेर तर मुस्किलले चिलगाडी सम्म मात्रै पुग्ने त्यो भेगमा म एउटा हुतिहार ाको के चल्थ्यो र ?

भन्छुन् “दिनको संकेत विहानीले गर्छ ।” अझ भन्नेले त “हुने विरुवाको चिल्लो पात” पनि भन्न पछि पर्दैनन् । आखिर म पनि त सानैदेखिको भगौडा खेलाडी, आजसम्म पनि भागिरहेछु । न त म आफैले आफूलाई माफ गर्न सक्छु न त ती गाउँलेको कठघरामा गएर उभिने साहस नै गर्न सकेको छु ।

आखिर के मेरा बाले मेरानिम्ति गलत लक्ष्य चुनेका हुन् त ? “नाचन नजान्ने आँगन टेढो” भन्ने मित्रहरूले कृपया मेरा बालाई चुक्ली नलगाइ दिनुहोला तर कसैमाथि त थुपार्ने पऱ्यो । राति सुत्ने बेला चुरोटको सर्को तान्दै म मेरा बाले मेरा निमित्त बुनेका लक्ष्य सम्फन्छु ।

१) जर्नेल - तर म जन्मजात डरछेरुवा, कुस्तीको भगौडा खेलाडी

२) डाक्टर - तर म डाक्टर बनेर पनि बन्न सकिन

३) पैसा - मेरा बाको पेन्सन र आमाको उपचार खर्च मैले आजसम्म उपर गर्न सकिन

४) समाजसेवा - म हेनरी ड्युना बनि टोपल्ल हिँडेको मान्छे , राक्षस बनेर फर्किँएँ दुनियाँको नजरमा सोच्दासोचै म रन्थनिन्छु , ठुटो चुरोट कुल्चेर पातलो ओड्नेमा गुटुमुटु पर्दै मुख छोप्छु , आफ्नो आँशु आफैबाट लुकाउन र मनमनै प्रश्न गर्छु - आखिर मेरो जीवनको लक्ष्य के ?

Reviews and Interviews

MOVIE REVIEW: Dead Poets Society | 58

EMINEM and 'The Real' Slim Shady | 60

INTERVIEW: Paras Khadka | 62

INTERVIEW: Anil Shah | 64

INTERVIEW: Bhagwan Koirala | 66

GAME REVIEW: Assassin's Creed IV | 68

MOVIE REVIEW:

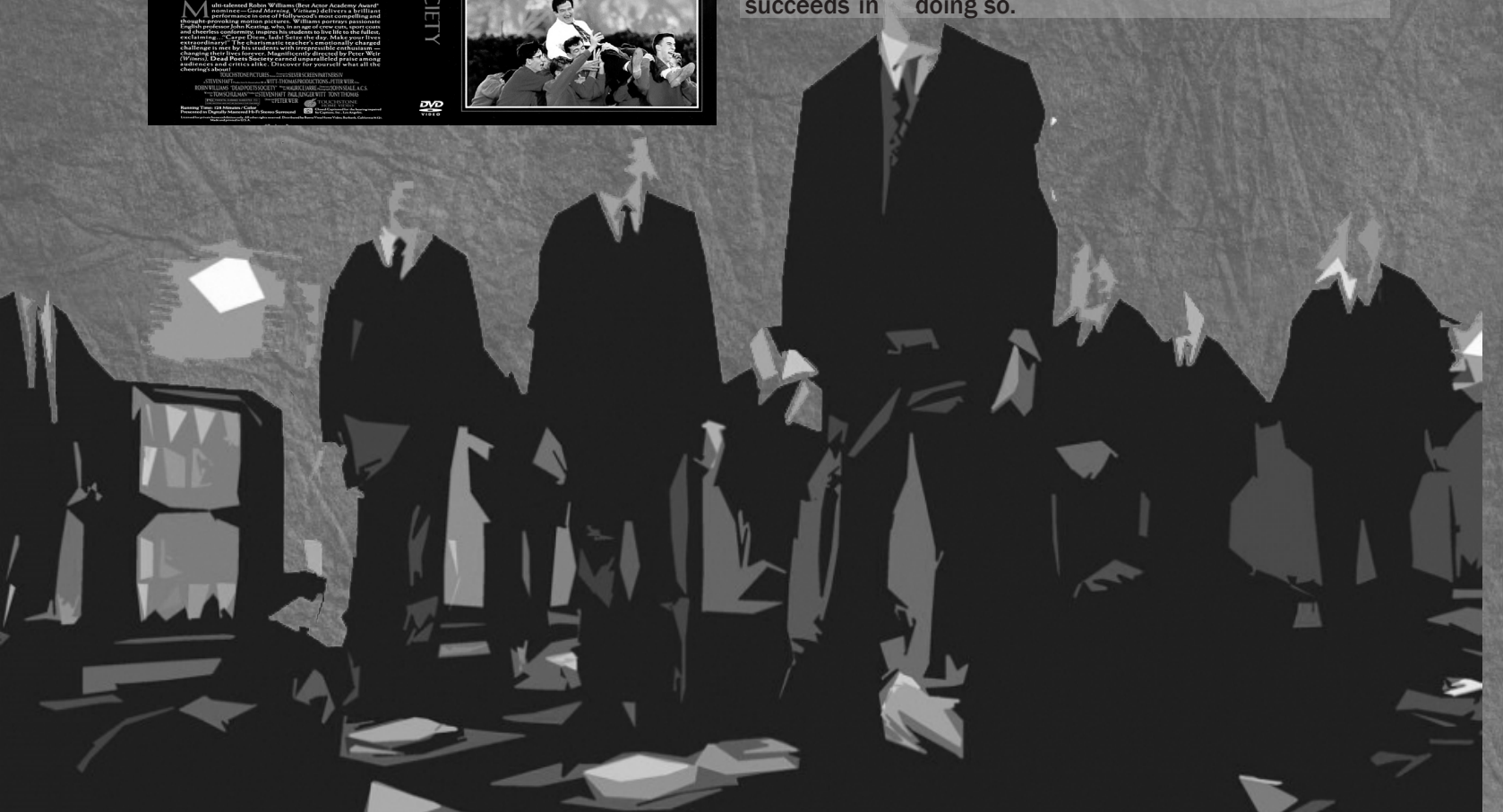
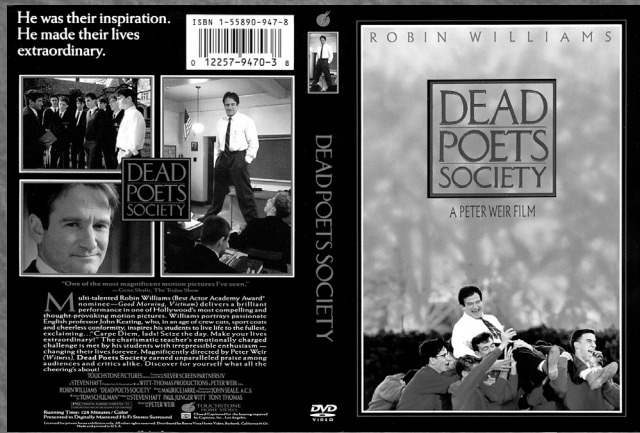
DEAD POETS SOCIETY

ROBIN WILLIAMS ETHAN HAWKE ROBERT SEAN LEONARD
SCREENPLAY BY TOM SCHULMAN
MUSIC BY MAURICE JARRE
DIRECTED BY PETER WEIR

Dead poets society is a 1989 American drama film directed by Peter Weir. Set at the conservative and aristocratic Welton Academy in Vermont in 1959, it tells the story of an English teacher who inspires his students through his teaching of poetry.

Neil Perry, Todd Anderson, Knox Overstreet, Charlie Dalton, Richard Cameron, Steve Meeks, and Gerard Pitts are senior students of the Welton Academy, an elite preparatory school, whose ethos is defined by the headmaster Gale Nolan as "Tradition, Honor, Discipline, and Excellence." With the dawning of each new semester, hundreds of parents abandon their sons, leaving them in the hands of Welton staff in hopes that they will raise doctors and lawyers. When a replacement English teacher, a Welton alumnus, arrives he brings with him a passion for teaching romanticism, thus unraveling a new world to his students.

The story is predominantly viewed through the eyes of Todd Anderson (Ethan Hawke), a newcomer to Welton, and his roommate Neil Perry (Robert Sean Leonard). Todd is shy and afraid that his views might be meaningless and insignificant. Neil, on the other hand, is full of ambition, which is unfortunately squelched by his overbearing, controlling father, Mr. Perry. Mr. Perry dictates every detail of his son's life including future plans, and specifically what others think of him. Despite his intention to create a good future for his son, he barely succeeds in doing so.



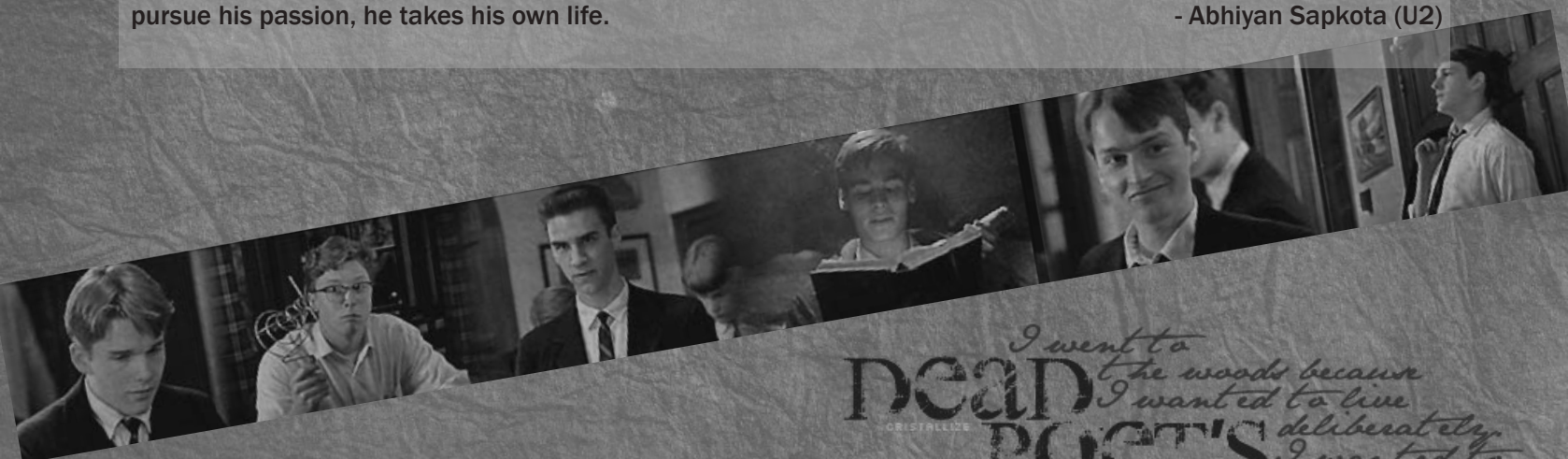
The new English teacher John Keating (Robin Williams) has unorthodox methods of teaching by Welton standards. He begins his teachings with a lecture on their imminent deaths, explaining to the students that their lives are fleeting so they should make their lives count, to leave a legacy of "carpe diem." i.e. seize the day. He instructs the class to rip out the pages of their books which describe a scientific way to determine the greatness of poetry. He teaches them the works of the romantic poets such as Thoreau and Lord Byron and employs outdoor exercises to let them know the power of sports. Amidst these activities, the students, intrigued with their new teacher, know that he was a member of the Dead Poets Society. When asked, Keating describes glorious moments of creating gods, but warns them to forget about the idea. Some students, indeed, sneak repeatedly off campus to convene their own version of the Dead Poets Society.

The shocking clash between realism and romanticism begins to unfold when Charlie Dalton prints an obnoxious article in the school news in the name of the Dead Poets. The administration is appalled and begins an investigation. Meanwhile, Knox Overstreet falls madly in love with a girl who is practically engaged to the son of his parents' friends. Soon, Neil realizes that his real passion in life is acting and proceeds to land the role of Puck in a *Midsummer Night's Dream* at the local theater. He begins to weave a tangled web of deception by failing to inform his father, then lying to Mr. Keating when his father finds out and demands he quits the play. Unable to bear the trouble of living by his father's principle and inundated by the despair that he could not pursue his passion, he takes his own life.

This horrible outrage echoes through the hallowed halls of Welton, applying even greater pressure to the Dead Poets. When Mr. and Mrs. Perry demand a thorough investigation, Welton administration links the Dead Poets Society, which they determined as the cause for the upheaval, to Mr. Keating. Each member is called before the administration and their parents to sign a confession statement indicating that Mr. Keating filled their minds with these lofty ideals ultimately leading to Neil's suicide. The last to sign, though unwillingly, is Todd, thus removing John Keating from his treasured position. In one final scene, displaying the beauty of balance between the two ideals, Todd is able to cry out to Mr. Keating, who stopped by the class to collect his belongings, "O Captain, my Captiain!" Todd, who previously had no identity, contributes his verse to mankind, climbing to the top of his desk to salute his fallen teacher, who changed his life.

The film succeeds to inspire a large group of audience to follow their dreams. It is ironical that parents want their child to have a good future, but sometimes it is their attempt that fails him or her. The difference in views due to generation gap has been clearly illustrated in the film; its consequences, if not carefully dealt with, are cruel and misleading. Watching *Dead Poets Society* reminds us that time is precious; that in the words of Bob Dylan, he not busy being born is busy dying. *Dead Poets Society* teaches us to resolve to lead lives of passion and conviction, mindful that in the story of our lives the script is ours to write, but the rest: death has long been decided.

- Abhiyan Sapkota (U2)



*I went to
the woods because
I wanted to live
deliberately,
I wanted to
live deep
and suck out
all the
marrow of life.*

DEAD POETS SOCIETY
CRESTLEIZE



EMINEM

And
'The Real' Slim Shady

Marshall Bruce Mathers III, or simply Eminem, is certainly a sensational rapper of the era. Eminem has not only got his hands on the prestigious music awards like EMA, Billboard and Grammy, but has also been able to win the hearts of millions all around the globe. Right from his achievement at the rap Olympics-1997 (where he stood 2nd), the Eminem virus has been spreading vigorously, leaving many casualties with his ultimate hits. There's no wonder that Eminem has successfully established himself as The Rap God in the music world.

Eminem has his interesting trio characters that alternatively dominate the themes of his music. When "Marshall" becomes dominant, his songs present the guilt for the past and successively flash his originality. When "Eminem" takes on the control, the music shows the professional rapper with his attitude of a leader. "Slim Shady" is, however, the dark side of him and brings a crazy, yet evil image in his music. The prevalence of these three sides of Eminem is the reason why the themes of his music albums or tracks generally circulate around crazy-comedy, guilt and attitude.

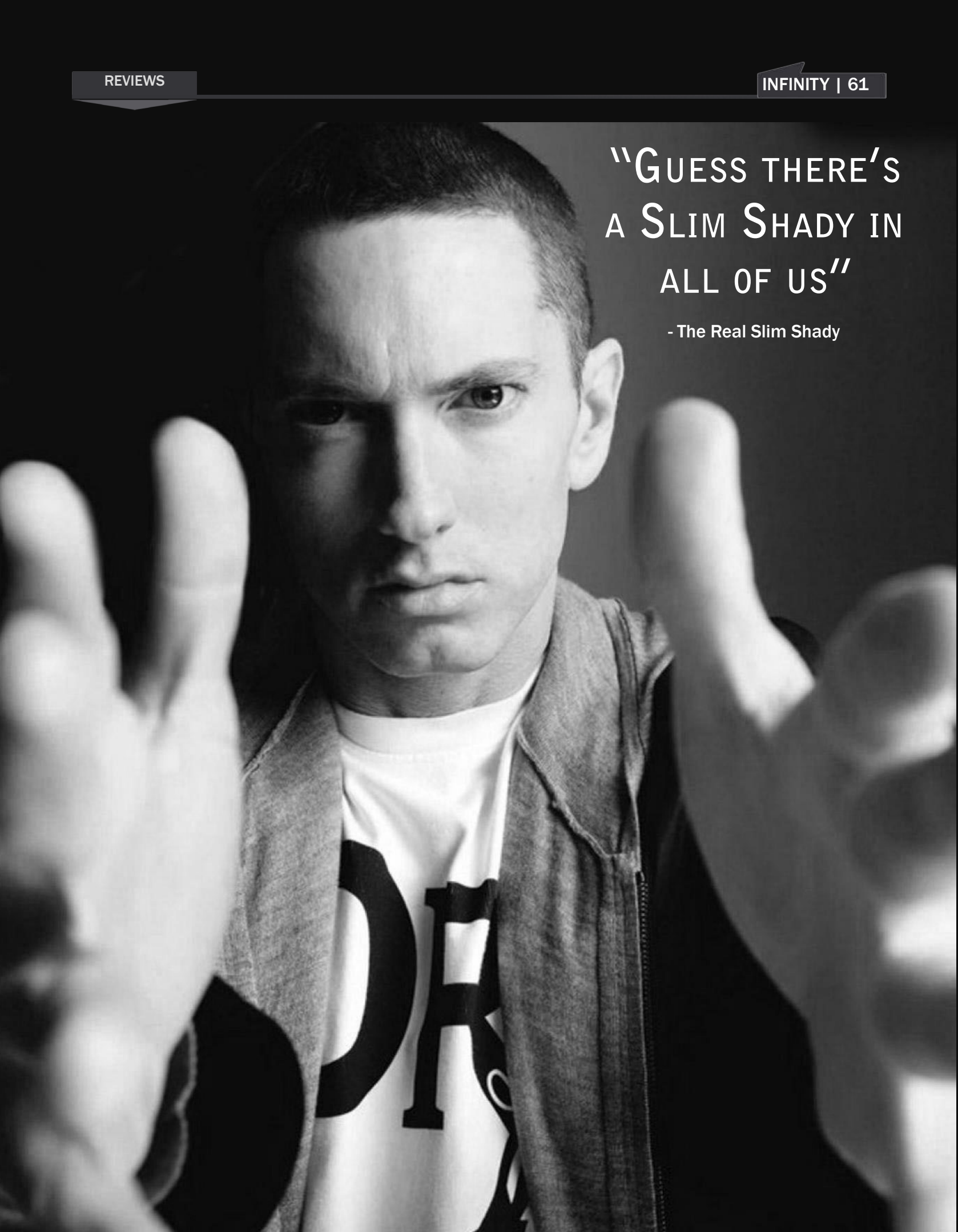
Slim Shady is the dark ego that lives inside Eminem. Each and every time he faced challenges from his life, the Slim Shady erupted to take on the control. The hatred of his father, loneliness of his childhood and separation from his wife and daughter made the Slim Shady dominant in him. The character provoked him to take drugs, commit suicide and give a damn about everyone else. The first silence in his music career was when the Slim Shady overpowered his love for music and life.

"In this corner, weighing 175 pounds, with a record of 17 rapes, 400 assaults, and 4 murders, the undisputed, most diabolical villain in the world, slim shady!" – Crack a Bottle

But, fortunately, the Marshall emerged in him and began suppressing the evil side. With Marshall on power, Eminem sang songs that showed his guilt about the past and his love towards his family. When his wife Kimberly Ann Scott returned in his life, he finally decided to kill the Slim Shady and work on the Eminem to achieve the goal of his life. As mentioned by Eminem himself, he killed this evil Shady in his song "When I'm gone".

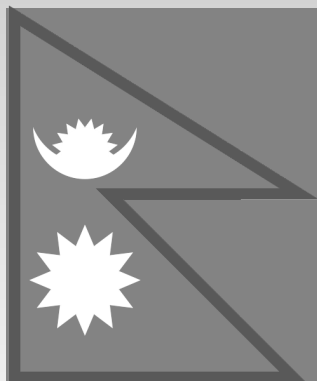
"...but tonight Slim Shady's goin' rocka-bye-baby"– When I'm Gone

Eminem's life doesn't only show his struggle for success, it teaches people about the truth of life. It shows us how well we have to manage the different sides of ourselves to make the best of our life. Like Eminem, we all have an originality of Marshall, determination of Eminem and evilness of Slim Shady. It depends upon how well we can suppress the Slim Shady in us so that we can make our Eminem emerge out from the Marshall we are today.

A black and white close-up portrait of Eminem. He is looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. His hands are raised in front of him, palms facing forward, with fingers spread. He is wearing a white t-shirt with large black letters and a grey zip-up jacket over it. The background is dark and out of focus.

“GUESS THERE’S
A SLIM SHADY IN
ALL OF US”

- The Real Slim Shady



Talking Cricket With

Paras Khadka

At TU Cricket Stadium, Kirtipur

1. Congratulations to you and entire cricket team for Nepal's qualification in for the ICC World Twenty20, 2014 preliminary stage. The hard work has finally paid off. What do you want to say on this?

I think, yes. A lot of hard work was involved in realizing the T-20 World Cup dream. Reaching there has been tough. It feels good to give happiness to many people. The entire team went according to the strategy and we feel proud that we qualified for it. Comparatively, we have matured and larger credit goes to our coach, whose vision helped us to develop confidence in ourselves.

2. It is argued that Paras Khadka is the best player Nepal has ever produced. How have you brought yourself up to this level and how do you manage that? Are there any tips for our young cricketers?

People do say a lot and it feels good when someone praises your hardwork. Yes, a lot of hard work was involved to bring myself to this level. As long as you are playing, you have to give your best. You have to focus on overcoming your weaknesses and developing your skills. And as said, it all comes down to hard work when you want to achieve something.

3. The recent ICC World Cup Qualifiers went all bad for Nepal. The team paid for the poor performance and returned without gaining much. What actually went wrong there and what are the positives that we learned?

When you lose, you come to know a lot of things – What should have been done? What could have been done? In Newzealand, we were no where near our standard game. We couldn't get to our full potential. I and coach, we take full responsibility for our bad performance and we have been discussing on the positives. Plus, injury to some of our key players troubled the team.

4. Analysts say 'our domestic cricket is a joke'. And this is the hindrance to the cricket development. What work do you think should be done in order to improve our domestic cricket structure and what should be the set up like?

Yes, we don't have a strong domestic cricket structure. Our season lasts just for a month or a two. This should be improved. Like we have eight regions and two departmental teams. Each region should organize their own cricket tournament. This would mean we would be having a total of 8-10 domestic tournaments every year. This would give a good platform for the local players to show off their skills and learn from the others.

5. The infrastructural condition of cricket in Nepal is a lot to worry about. Don't you feel it is high time the government take this issue seriously?

It feels sad that we don't have enough infrastructures for cricket here. Just look at this ground (Kirtipur Cricket Ground). This is the best cricket ground in our country and it looks nothing more than a field. We don't have any facilities here. Yes, the government should construct stadiums and increase facilities for the players. The work at Mulpani should be completed at the earliest.

6. The ICC World Twenty20 is just about a month to go. How is the team preparing and what are your plans for it?

Yes, we are looking forward to it. The coach has his strategy and we will soon be training in camp accordingly. We are going to work hard and improve our performance.

7. We didn't qualify for the ICC Cricket World Cup 2015, neither did we gain ODI status. How does Nepali cricket move from here and when will our ODI World Cup dream come true?

I won't say it would take another four or eight years for that. Instead of thinking of ODI status, World Cup, let's just improve the cricket in our own country. Let's strengthen our domestic cricket, develop local teams, increase the active number of cricketers and then we can think of international stage.

8. Finally, what message do you want to leave for the upcoming generation of cricketers?

I want to say that focus first should be on education. In our country, we have to first think for our livelihood and then we can work on cricket. The youngsters should take these both factors parallelly.



Rapid Fire Questions:

- Role model: None
- Favorite cricket ground: Home ground
- Memorable moment: Every time I play for my country
- Best sports-person other than cricketer: Steven Gerrard
- If not a cricketer? Architect
- Favorite holiday destination: Any place where there is my company
- Free time activity: Hangout with friends and time out with family
- Favorite food: Momo (smiles)
- Best international Cricket team: Australia
- Trustworthy Nepali teammate: The whole team



WORDS OF WISDOM

FROM THE **CEO**
OF MEGA BANK



Personal Satisfaction is synonymous with 'Success'. Here is how Anil Shah suggests the readers on how to achieve personal satisfaction:

Success is personal satisfaction. Our objective is the same: Happiness. We 'just' get it in different ways. Each of us has a unique happiness formula. But the ingredients are the same. Basically one gets personal satisfaction with the following:

- Family & Friends
- Money
- Health
- Power & Authority
- Self-actualization

Now, what I suggest is – Take a piece of paper and write down the above five different aspects. Write 100 at the top corner and divide it in these five. Ask Yourself – “What makes me more happy?”, “What makes me less?” Be truthful to yourself and distribute the 100 points among these.

For example, if the first factor makes you more happy, give it 40 or 50. Give 5 or 10 to the one which makes you less and mark the others likewise.

Finally you will get to learn what makes you happy. After you come to know your formula for happiness, go accordingly and achieve your personal satisfaction. Do this at least once every year. I always do this on my birthday and the numbers change with time.

If you are honest to yourself and work according to your formula, you will definitely be happy and successful. And the happier you are, the more productive you get.



CONVERSATION WITH ANIL KESHARI SHAH



We (Vijay, Ramesh, Ikita, Sanjita and Gaurav), the members of the Infinity Interview team visited the corporate office of Mega Bank Nepal Ltd. and met the CEO, Anil Keshari Shah who shared with us many things about his childhood days, his period of education, the things that he learned in life and various factors which have led him become a pioneering CEO of Nepal.

Anil Shah, who had his childhood slightly different from normal people, started his schooling at Kanti Ishwori School in Tripureshwor. His father was an officer in WHO then and mother was working at Ministry of Foreign Affairs. So, during their work period, the family had to transfer to different places and he received his school education from 7 different schools, finally completing O-level at age 16 from the British School in New Delhi.

“Moving from one place to another was a bit difficult.”, he said. But he loves ‘change’ and took that as challenge and opportunity to learn things in life.

Then he moved to the George Washington University in the USA where he studied BBA. After he graduated at the age of 20, he, with some of his American friends, made a movie ‘The Night Train to Kathmandu’ in 1988 in which he worked as an assistant director. He came back to Delhi, where his mother was then appointed as the ambassador of Nepal (Nepal’s first women ambassador) and fell in love with a girl (now his wife). He, therefore, decided to stay in Delhi and pursued his MBA degree from Delhi University.

After completing his education, he joined Nepal Grindlays Bank - which later become Standard Chartered Bank (SCB) - in an assisting position with a starting salary of Rs.3,500.

He said, “I always try to improve myself”.

This principle helped him grow and he rose to become a senior official in SCB before joining Nabil Bank in 2006 as a general manager. He helped the bank reach heights and bagged the ‘Asian Idol’ award in 2007. Then he moved to Mega Bank which is spread across 63 districts of Nepal, and where he has been continuously working to expand it with the objective of ‘financial inclusion’.

“We want to be the bank of every people whether rich or poor.”, he said, “and we have been working for that.”

The person to reckon with hard work, determination and vision, Anil Shah is a stalwart personality among youth. Patriotic and down to earth, he personifies a perfect citizen.

Rapid Fire Questions:

- Role model: No one particular, but I choose the best from different people
- Best thing about your banking career: Meeting and working with different people
- Passion apart from banking: Photography
- Favourite actor/actress: Raj Ballav Koirala/Nisha Adhikari
- Food you can die for: Nepali food – Dal, Bhat, Khasi ko Masu
- Free time activity: Spending time with my daughter
- One thing you want to change in yourself: My time management
- Nepali personality you honour the most: Still looking for
- If you had superpower one day? : I would write the Constitution of Nepal
- Next Goal in Life: Motivate youth to do good

Bhagwan Koirala



“Every one doesn’t need to become a doctor to be respected. You can have many ways to serve your society & your nation. You don’t need to wait too long to get into IOM because the choice & furthermore the path do not end here because life is a long journey & you’ve got to move in.”

The former Executive Director and Chief of Cardiac Surgery of Shahid Gangalal National Heart Center, Bansbari, Dr. Bhagwan Koirala – MD, is one of the top heart (cardiac) surgeons in Nepal. Also serving as the Associate professor of Surgery at Tribhuvan University Teaching Hospital in Maharajgunj, Koirala was born in 1960 in Darunga, Palpa. He is also known as ‘one man show’ sometimes for his sincerity, honesty and commitment towards his job. He has been successful to live up to his name Bhagwan, which means ‘God’ in Nepali, so far as the heart patients are concerned.

1) What was your inspiration?

I was not that good at Maths and I had always had a soft corner for biology. Maybe that is why I loved studying biology more. I started excelling in biology doing well in other subjects as well. With my good marks, I was able to join the course of H.A., popular during those days. So even after I joined this course, I was always this introvert kind of a guy and was unnoticed but men. My performance impressed my teacher and in front of bunch of people, he appreciated my hard work, and said I could become a surgeon. And that particular compliment motivated me and made me live up to his expectations. This started my journey of becoming who I am today.

2) Why Cardiology?

It was always a matter of interest. Cardiology always fascinated me and I always used to be in research of books related to this discipline even when I should have been focusing on my M.B.B.S course.

3) Could you say something about your first experience with surgery?

Back in those days, we used to do a lot of surgeries and practices being assisted by our seniors, teachers and all the foreign professors. But the one that I consider to be a significant memory was the one which we Nepali team, for the first time in Nepal performed an open heart surgery in Feb, 1997. It stood significant not only in my memories but in the history of Nepal’s Medicine Stream as we weren’t assisted in that surgery.

4) Any other interest beside medicine?

Well, apart from medicine, I do sports. I have been a regular badminton player for 35 yrs of my life and I’m engaged in following my interest nearly 4-5 days a week. Other than badminton, I play tennis and golf. But golf is only when I have the weekend off. Besides sports, I love music too of any generation - hip-hop, rap, country song or anything.



“Medicine is Science...

...it is an Art as well.”

5) Your name has apparently spoken for your work. How does it feel?

Well it's a positive response to my work but I don't think I am supposed to be all vain and proud. I feel grateful that people have acknowledged my work but aren't there other many people who served their society too? With my profession, I've tried to give as much as I can, to the society and this satisfies me.

6) Does criticism upset you or demotivate you?

Being in such a profession, I can't afford to be upset or demotivated just because of some criticism. No matter how big criticism or credit I get, my only response to them can be to go back and work more. And this makes me strong enough to do a good job.

7) How hard do we need to work to get in the field of medicine?

It is not that; hard work always pays. You need to be passionate in the field of medicine. You need to put in a lot of effort in studies but passion should always be given equal priority. So, it's not only that bright and diligent students can be successful in this field. In the end, its your interest and passion towards that can lead you to greater height.

8) Every year thousands of students appear to take the entrance exam of IOM. Do you think these exams do justice to analyze the student's ability?

Exams are designed in such a way that we have to think about bringing balance in getting the best possible future doctors through MCQ's. Unfortunately, our system cannot measure the analytical, potential, attitude and decision making ability of the examinee. But, given the circumstances, conducting a fair exam is the only means of getting a doctor, as the question which are asked are the basics which a doctor should have an idea of and nothing is wrong with more information.

9) Our society is a doctor biased society. Can the imposture of society produce good doctors?

Medicine is Science a and it is an Art as well. Society asking for more doctors is good for a developing nation like ours. But this doesn't mean that you should not follow your heart. Do what you like do what you are good at. Nobody can impose anything on you until you are ready to be imposed upon. Be liberal and do according to your free will which leads you to being happy, the only thing that matters in your life.

I have never forced my son to become a doctor. He has his own choice and interests. I support him at whatever he wants to do as our country doesn't need only doctors but others too.



Assassin's Creed - a phenomenol game of this generation. And here comes its next instalment - Assassin's Creed IV Black Flag. Before jumping onto any details, lets have a brief look at the franchise as a whole.

Creed, they always make me keep gaming for hours and hours.

Brief history of the franchise:

Assassin's Creed games are a third-person action-adventure title set in an open world in which the player uses a combination of stealth, parkour, and combat to complete various missions. If you have played a single game of this series then you must have understood that this game is phenomenol. Hardly a single game in the series has ever got rating of less than 9. The concept is unique. You are a guy of the modern era, but using the technology of "Animus", you get to leap into the memories of your ancestor "assassins" and play their memories, therefore, living a duet life. Freerunning from houses to houses, climbing a tall tower, taking a leap of faith and falling onto some haystacks, detecting your target with the eagle vision, sheathly your target with your hidden blade, getting reactions of the folks based on how you act - ahhh, these signatures of Assassin's

The games belonging to this series doesn't only act as a entertaining gaming experience but also as your history teacher. Real-life people and historical events get roped into the "Assassin's Creed" story line. The historical figures like Leonardo Da Vinci, Benjamin Franklin, Sir William Johnson, Washington, Charles Lee and many such people and historical events are more or less accurately placed in the games based on the historical evidences provided. You'll see how the world was during the Renaissance period since the maps used in the game are also periodically accurate. Play along with these historical figures, intervene in historical events and uncover your identity in the history as a fearful "Assassin". This is Assassin's Creed.

Now here's The Black Flag

The year is 1715. Pirates rule the waters of the Caribbean and have established a lawless Republic. Among these outlaws is a lethal young captain named Edward Kenway. His notorious works earn the respect of legends like Blackbeard, but draw him into an ancient war that may destroy everything the pirates have built for

**Not just a GAME,
it's your HISTORY
TEACHER.**





themselves.

It is surprising to know that Kenway is neither an assassin nor a templar. He's a man whose only allegiance lies with his ship's crew, playing both factions against one another for his own gain. But as the years pass on, the luster of youthful indiscretion fades away as Kenway wrestles with a desire to find some greater purpose and a longing to do right by his estranged wife back home. It's a story that explores the human side of pirates, in a light that even manages to turn Blackbeard into a sympathetic character.

What keeps AC Black Flag apart from the other AC games is that it places a huge emphasis on naval combat. Both the storyline and side missions are full of tense sea battles, where strategic positioning and explosive cannon fire come together in exhilarating contests of naval supremacy. It's a game where you can sail the seas for hours at a time, either hunting great white sharks or simply listening to your crew sing one infectious sea shanty after the next.

There's an incredible number of things that you can do in Black flag, and a story that keeps you invested throughout the whole thing. Although the pirate world is a deviation from the general assassination side of AC series, there is no doubt in saying that this game has kept up its name in the franchise.

- Aakash Bikram Rana (U2)



Teachers' Section

- Critical Evaluation of Phase... Nepal | 75
- The Story of Life | 71
- Commemorating the past | 72
- Arresting God in Kathmandu... principles | 81
- Do you want to improve your studying skills? | 85
- Catalysis and Green Chemistry | 88

THE STORY OF LIFE



“There are many people out there that'll tell you that you can't. What you've gotta do is turn around and say “Watch me.”

“Life isn't a matter of milestones, it's a matter of moments.”

“The only way to do great work is to love what you do. If you haven't found it yet, keep looking. Don't settle.”

“The biggest failure you can have in life is making the mistake of never trying at all.”

S ometime people come into your life and you know right away that they were meant to be there, to serve some sort of purpose, teach you a lesson, or to help your figure out whom you are or who you want to become. You never know who these people may be (Possibly your roommate, neighbor, coworker, long-lost friend, lover or even a complete stranger) but when you lock eyes with them, you know at that very moment that will affect your life in some profound way.

And sometimes things happen to you that may seem horrible, painful & unfair at first, but in reflection you find that without overcoming those obstacles you would have never realized your potential, strength, willpower or heart. Everything happens for reasons. Nothing happens by chance or by means of luck. Illness, love, lost moments of true greatness and sheer stupidity all occur to test the limits of your soul. Without these small tests, whatever they may be, life would be like a smoothly, paved, straight that road to nowhere. It would be safe & comfortable but dull & utterly pointless.

The people you meet who affect your life and the success & downfalls you experience help to create who you become. Even the bad experiences can be learned from. In fact, they are probably the most poignant and important ones. If someone hurts you, betrays you or breaks your heart, forgive them for they have helped you open your heart. If someone loves you, love them back unconditionally, not only because they love you but because in a way they are teaching you to love & how to open your heart and eyes to things.

Make everything and everyday count!!! Appreciate every moment & take from those moments everything that you possibly can for you may never be able to experience it again. Talk to people that you have never talked to before, and actually listen. Let yourself full in love, break free, and set your sights high. Hold your head up because you have every right to. Tell yourself you are a great individual & believe in yourself, for if you don't believe in yourself, it will be hard for others to believe in you. You can make of your life anything you wish. Create your own life then go out & live it with absolutely no regrets.

- Manoj Baishya (ECA Officer)

Commemorating The Past

- Badri Prasad Pokharel (Lecturer of English)

Past events related to war and conflicts always bring a horrible consequence to the survivors who, if anything can, remember these historical events as a psychological need and a social duty to reminisce those who died in the battle. Focusing on the historical role in understanding the psychological response to war trauma, this write up elucidates the social factors which play in psychological understanding and building together to develop the concept of the personal narrative – the memoir of an ex-Maoist combatant, Tara Rai who fought in the ten-years long People's War instigated by the then Nepal Communist Party (Maoist) as a member of cultural troupe, arrested by the security personnel and spent a long time in jails.

“Memorials help us to remember the wars and the people they commemorate. They are society's ways of reminding us of war”
(Hutt 173)

It is our society which always uses memorials to infuse each one to remember the past events or people which or who were even more horrible to them to reminisce at present time. Such memorials may be instituted by the state or by common people, which can be public or private, but would be a property of those who are directly or indirectly related to them and can hardly forget them in spite of their several attempts. Commemoration will be a fine word to explain this situation, that is probably “the most heavily trafficked point of intersection between history, sociology and political science and the place of commemoration in the construction of group, particularly national identities”(Hutt 172). Human psychology is another important factor that entices personal memory and befits within the social context of such events. People's War, for example, which lasted for more than ten years, ended about seven years ago with Comprehensive Peace Treaty (CPT) and the party which had enticed it has been in the mainstream political arena and contesting in the Constitutional Assembly (CA) elections, is instituted as a glorious event for those who strongly participated in it with sound enthusiasm. This war is now institutional and public because commemorating it is an attempt to ensure the memories of particular individuals or group or places which will be remembered by later generations, perhaps with the fear that they are being forgotten. “Memorials help us to remember the wars and the people they commemorate. They are society's ways of reminding us of war”(Hutt 173). People commemorate the past even if it is 'grief-stricken' to those who survived it because it is the nostalgic dimension of these devotional institutions. There remains a renewed attention in society to relationship between memory, commemoration and identity

and also a passion for recovery and discovery of collective and individual 'pasts', which are brought into "the service of constructing and mentioned identities in a new memory politics (Ray 135). Remembering the past one gets emotionally attached and mentally detached from the present and physically inactive in the works because the past in the present time has become an iconic as a valuable activity in or of itself. Many people as supporters and whole time workers (WTW) participated in this war and thousands of them lost their lives, relatives, physically maimed and have been impaired and living a 'helpless' life and these 'past' events have been an issue to remind them again and again even if they try to forget them. "Memory exists along with a continuum of experience, with one end being individual and private memories kept alive in part by the development of individual narratives, and the other end being the collective cultural and public memories, which are kept alive at least in part through memorialization" (Hunt 143). These memories have become a heritage to them as a means of preserving a fixed idea of the past. These horrible past events – sites of battles, deaths, burials of dead bodies etc have been a part of their memorialization and paying an unalienable tribute them is a part of commemoration. When we remember the war, we don't think of a particular individual or events, rather we remember the whole event and its consequences that have brought so many changes in their present's lives. These fatal and grief-stricken events are no longer a horrible, rather they have become a property which can neither be looked nor be thrown but shared time and again.

Tara Rai – Commemorating her Past:

Tara Rai 'Anmol', a member of Maoist's cultural troupe during the People's War, later arrested and put in jails of different places, has undergone with several traumatic experiences, encountering with death many times and facing the traumatizes one after another spent about one year's suffering from her chronic disease – rheumatic heart disease – taking medicines and going through several checks and tests. All these events which she is able to imprint in a book form *Chapamar Yuvatiko Dayari (Diary of a Guerrilla Girl)* – published by one of the renown publishers of our country, Ratna Pustak Bhandar in May/June 2010 used to be a havoc traumatic experience while she was experiencing them, but now they have become a heritage of her identity. To

quote her how she reminisces those events – "whether I was carrying a grenade in my waist or doing PT while carrying a rifle, my mother always there inside me" (Hutt 124), she is still missing the situation which might be intolerable that time longing for her mother, but at present time the nostalgic experience longing for mother has become an icon to lead her life ahead. The moment when she was in army camp and had to spend the night with them having the food given to her with hands tied from backside was really painstaking to her as she spent each moment being chaotic and ambiguous about her own and her friends' lives. "In barrack how people were targeted whether they are cow grazers, innocent girls or even peddlers, they are the real victims" (Rai 37). Here, Tara was in such condition whether she could be alive or not she spent each moment in such pathetic condition. But at present, speaking on a media program *Karabaska Samjhana*, a radio program being broadcasted from Ilam, she is sharing her experience with her audience telling them how painful the situation was that time, which anyone could hardly undergo with on the other hand, memorializing these events in the form of the radio program, she is commemorating the past which would enable her to sustain her life, her career of writing memoirs and on the whole making her survive with a social identity. Likewise, when she was arrested and detained by the army, her comrades were also arrested along with her and later killed and buried in front of her with a threat that they would bury her too if she would not tell them about her other comrades' whereabouts. This clearly indicates how she was able to bear the pangs she had. Her comrades Suresh and Ruben who involved in this war to liberate people from the chains of several bonds and dreamt to have a land of dreams have been lying dead on the ground with wounds in different parts of their bodies. With the span of time, these comrades have become 'martyrs' or 'shining stars' for other comrades. They sacrificed for the nation, liberation of the people who have been the victims of different kinds of discrimination and segregation. War either civil war or other always brings the same kinds of horrible consequences in the lives of the survivors, who live remembering their near and dear one even for a long time. But with the span of time, these horrible consequences become a matter of their personal property as long as they remain alive. Now, the life of Ruben and Suresh for Tara Rai is almost respected one among many others. They remain in her memory as long as she remains alive. These comrades are remembered as an icon of 'wellbeing' unlike those who killed them.

She spent short time in army detention and had to sign a confession and was handed over to police, who later delivered her to the first of a series of jails – Ilam, Jhapa and Morang. As a young woman of slightly built, who was suffering from a heart complaint and would require medication, she is also subjected to physical brutality, but on the other hand she still recalls numerous acts of kindness from her fellow prisoners.

Tara Rai, an ordinary girl whose family background is unsettled: her father deserted the family when she was only ten years old and she and her mother were obliged to live at her maternal uncle's home until her father returned home six years later. With some difficulties, she quit school and remained in disgrace for some time, which she had to spend her days grazing the family's goats at the hillside around her village and had to leave the village to live in a Maoist camp with other children from her school. As she had long aspired to become a singer, she was selected a member of the party's cultural troupe. One event - two drunkards misbehaved her and her family with a threat that they would report to police against them – changed her understanding the bourgeois thinking herself of proletariat and decided to fight against such exploiters on the behalf of oppressed class. She could not work for the party for a long time as she was arrested, kept on detention for a long time, sent to jails of different places and underwent through series of traumatic experiences. These all events were beyond the toleration for her but she didn't have other options except that, on the contrary, these traumatic experiences after imprinting in the form of books have become a matter of memorialization and commemoration for her life till now and onwards. She wrote the book *Chapamar Yuvatiko Dayari* and some national dailies' reporters like Devendra Bhattarai, Ujjwal Prasai, Girish Giri, literary figures like Ganesh Rasik encouraged her to become a good writer. Ratna Pustak Bhandar became ready to bring out her traumatic experiences she faced during her detention and prison life. Thousands of copies of this book were printed in its first edition. By the time of the book's launch on 31 July, 2010, one month after the book's publication, the first edition's all copies were sold out. Different speakers i.e. Dharmashila Chapagai, the then member of Constitutional Assembly, who was her close aide in the jails, Tara Rai herself, reporters from different newspapers spoke on her behalf. Reciting her traumatic experience to them, she made everyone participated in the program weep and the whole

scenario looked very grieved. "The launch and coverage it (the book) received in Kathmandu Media ensured that the book continued to sell and the only two weeks later Tara Rai had to discontinue signing the copies at the National Booksellers and Publishers annual book exhibition in Kathmandu because the second edition had sold out (Hutt 135). This way memorializing the horrible past events as a form of commemoration has become significant to her as a writer that would settle her for a long time in the literary world. And this book in short time, more than ten thousand copies have been sold out, "this has been a much bigger success than any other conflict memoirs" (Hutt 114). Unless she had used all her traumatic experiences as a process of memorialization, no one would have known her as Tara Rai, a writer and these unbearable pangs she underwent during the detention and jail period have been a heritage or property she has ever earned in her life for her life and how commemorating them one after another either through the media or paper has been proved fortune to her.

To sum up, Tara Rai being harassed, disappointed, mentally and physically tortured except some occasions of consolations from some army staff, was able to succumb all these pangs as a reward for her involvement in People's War thinking that everyone had to go through it, but with the span of time these grief-stricken pains have become a fruitful denouement on the whole, which ultimately brought her a good identity, name, fame, respect, money and at last a way of living the rest of her life.

Works Cited:

- Bell Duncan. Memory, Trauma and World Politics. New York: Palgrave Macmillan, 2006.*
Hunt, Nigel O. Memory, War and Trauma. New York: Cambridge, 2004.
Hutt, Michael. "Reading Nepali Maoist Memoirs" Studies in Nepali History and Society. Vol.17 (1). Kathmandu: Mandala Book Point, 2012.
Najita, Y. Susan. Decolonizing Culture in the Pacific: Reading History and Trauma in Contemporary Fiction. New York: Routledge Taylor & Francis Group, 2006.
Rai, Tara. Chapamar Yuvatiko Dayari. Kathmandu: Ratna Pustak Bhandar, 2010.
Ray, Larry. "Mourning, Melancholia and Violence." Memory, Trauma and World Politics. Ed. Duncan Bell. New York: Palgrave MacMillan, 2006.

Critical Evaluation of Phase wise Development Strategy in Nepal

- Neelam Kumar Sharma, Ph.D.
Asst. Dean, FOHSS, Tribhuvan University

Abstract

This article presents a critical analysis on Trickle down Approach of Development in Nepal. Market economies always oppose any kind of government intervention in the economy. The economists who believe on market system assume that government intervention is counterproductive to the smooth functioning of the market system. Hence, Trickle down Approach of Development contradicts with the principles of market system. So, central planning technique of development is not a preferable alternative to the market strategists. Nepal has adopted mixed economic system and implemented periodic central plans since six decades. It was first phase development strategy of Nepal. However the issue of poor socio-economic performances of development or misuse of resources genuinely raised a question about further rationale of trickle down approach of development. Hence, the policies of privatization, economic liberalization and globalization were formally implemented during Seventh plan which was a starting point of second phase development strategy. This process is highly emphasized during Eighth plan until now. Nevertheless, on the one hand the practices of central planning are not discontinued even if its performance is questionable. Side by side, liberalization policies for market system are also highly emphasized. Thus, Nepal is doomed to adopt a clear-cut development strategy till now.

Key words: Plan, Strategy, Market economy, Intervention, Mixed, Target, Policies

Introduction

There are a lot of contradictions among economists on the issue of central planning development strategies of government. Many economists who believe on capitalism and advocates market system dislikes planning. According to many of them, planning is nothing more than a way for government intervention in the economy. However, it is not necessary to adopt a means of central plan for government intervention in the economy. In other words, government also can intervene in the economy without a means of central plan. Therefore, planning can be defined as a 'means' to achieve economic 'ends' set forth by Central Planning Authority. Indeed, planning is a control and regulation of central authority in the economy to achieve certain objective and target within limited period of time.

A planned economic development program (Trickle down approach of development) became popular in the world after Great Economic Depression of 1930s. This depression was heavy blow and a greater challenge to capitalist market economy. It was a failure experience of classical market assumptions. Therefore, different measures were considered to cope with the economic distortions created by the depression. Planning was also a best alternative of market economy in this perspec-

tive. The dispute between planning and laissez faire is not a dispute between order and anarchy in economic life (Lewis, 1990).

The beginning of planning in the world was 'New Economic Deal' carried out by Stalin in former USSR in the year 1928. The global economic system divided into three categories after Second World War viz. capitalism (market economy), socialism (controlled economy) and mixed (market economy with necessary intervention). Consequently, planning became most popular and effective economic tools to socialists and mixed economies. In the context of Nepal, first of all industrial council was established and a Twenty Year's Planning was announced in the period of Juddha Shumsher JBR. This planning could not be implemented due to the starting of Second World War. Then he formulated National Planning Committee in the year 1935 which prepared a Fifteen Year's Economic Program. This program also could not be implemented. In the time of Prime Minister Matika Prasad Koirala (1953), one planner's team had been visited Nepal from India. That team had suggested for departmental planning for creating infrastructures. The suggestions of this team also could not be implemented. In Nepal some development activities with limited scope and implications were undertaken even before 1951. On October 1, 1955, then King Mahendra issued a Royal Proclamation announcing a Five Year Plan for Nepal for

attaining self sufficiency and for establishing a welfare state. The proclamation was followed by the release of the outline of the First Five Year plan. However, it was only after about one year on September 21, 1956 that the main features of the First Five Year plan was released (Pant, 1968). Hence, the planning formally started in Nepal in the year 1956 with her First Five Year's plan. There was a plan holiday of one year that Second Three Year's plan was started in the year 1962. Rests of all during Panchayat regime were five year's continued plans.

Objective and Method

The objective of this study is to highlight a critical evaluation of phase wise development strategy in Nepal on the basis of central planning performances. . This is a descriptive study based on secondary sources of information. Relevant books, articles, journals, research reports are sources of information. The relevant information are systematically discussed and analyzed under different titles and sub-titles. Finally, findings and conclusion are drawn on the basis of analysis.

Discussions and Analysis

First Phase of Development Strategy under Panchayat Regime (1956-1990)

The First plan was started in the year 1956 and ended in the year 1961. The major objectives of this plan were to raise production, employment and general welfare. The total amount of outlay was Rs.330 million, and out of total planning outlay 71 percent was provided with foreign grant. The Second plan (1962-65) was launched in 1962. It was said to be a preparatory plan for the creation of basic infrastructures. However, this plan was also the collection of projects similar to that of the first plan. The Second plan had identified its priorities on transportation and communication, irrigation and power. Some industrial units were established for the production of cigarettes, sugar, leather and shoes with foreign assistance. The overall GDP was increased by about 2 percent annually which was slightly above the population growth rate (Shrestha, 2001).

The Third plan (1965-70) tried to integrate Panchayat and private sector for the betterment of socio-economic status of Nepal. This plan aimed 3.8 percent GDP growth rate however; the real achievement was just

2.2 percent. First preference had been given to import substitution and local raw materials utilizing industries. Besides, necessary steps also had been taken in the public sector to improve the management and operation efficiency of existing and newly established industries (Pant, 1968). The development expenditure had been increased satisfactorily in the fiscal year 1966-67 to 1967-68 which were 63.6 and 68.9 percent respectively (Chauhan, 1977).

The Fourth plan (1970-75) had aimed to increase 4 percent GDP growth rate. This plan tried to consolidate the continuing projects of the previous plans rather than the starting of new one, side by side, 'the concept of regional planning with growth corridor approach was introduced for the first time. The GDP growth rate in this plan was only 2.2 percent whereas the performance of the industrial sector was more deteriorating. Neither public sector indicate better performances nor private sector could be expanded despite government assurance to finance up to 75 percent of the total fixed capital in the industrial sector. The National Education System Plan, also known as 'New Education Program' had been implemented in 51 districts of the country and higher education was brought under centralized controlling mechanism.

The Fifth plan (1975-80) was launched to follow the main thrust of the constitution of Nepal which had advocated 'the transformation of Nepal into a democratic, dynamic and egalitarian society.' Furthermore, the directives of the late King Birendra to NPC were an adoption of regional development approach. This plan had also mentioned 'Integrated Rural Development Strategies' and small farmers were particularly focused. The GDP growth rate during this plan period was just 2.3 percent. The gross domestic saving by the end of the Fifth Plan was 8.2 percent of the GDP. Despite heavy investment, food grain production dropped by 13.3 percent. However, the annual expansion of industrial output was recorded to be 6.7 percent. On the other hand, foreign trade deficits increased significantly (Shrestha, 2001).

The major objectives of the Sixth plan (1980-85) were to increase production at a faster rate, to strengthen employment opportunities and to fulfill basic human needs to the people. This plan was particularly guided by the directives given by late King Birendra. He had given a slogan of 'Politics for Development'. Consequently, development programs under Panchayat Sectors' were also come into existence. These developmental pro-

grams were also an integral part of the plan. It was an interesting experience of Nepal that the GDP growth rate achievement in this plan was more than its target; however, the per capita income did not increase because of higher population growth rate. The population increased during the plan period caused an adverse effect on per capita income.

The Seventh plan (1985-90) was, in fact just a repetition of the objectives of the previous Sixth plan. This was the last plan under Panchayat regime. This plan had attempted to implement decentralization policy of local development through Panchayat sector. This plan had also fulfilled its target growth rate which was 4.6 percent.

From the First to the Fourth plan, the first priority and their expenditure allocation were on 'transportation and communication' which were 33.8, 23.9, 37.2, and 40.8 percent respectively. Agriculture was the first priority from Fifth to Seventh plan and expenditure allocation in this sector were 33.4, 35.0 and 34.3 percent respectively. The achievement of the Second plan was 64.3 percent of the target for road construction. Similarly, 80.0 and 65.0 percent road construction target were fulfilled in the Third and Fourth plan too (Shrestha, 2001a). Hence First, Second, Third and Fourth plans were successful to achieve more than 60 percent of their first priority targets. On the other hand, agriculture was the first priority of Fifth, Sixth and Seventh plans. The achievement of agriculture sector was not satisfactory. The average GDP growth rate of agriculture sector was -1.1, 5.1 and 5.7 percent respectively. Likewise the GDP growth rate in non-agriculture sector was 9.0, 2.1 and 2.9 percent respectively. This was very disappointing achievements (Shrestha, 2001). The industrial sector did not create any base up to Seventh plan. One of the tragedies of Nepal's development drama is that the industrial sector, which was highly protected until 1980s, did not create the base for its future development as expected (Panday, 2007). The government bureaucracy also did not perform better performances during this period.

Nepal is survived from external resources from the very beginning. The shares of external resources were 100.0, 77.8, 56.1, 45.1, 48.0, 47.9 and 70.6 percent from First to Seventh plan respectively. Only Fourth, Fifth and Sixth plans were successful to cope more than 50 percent developmental expenditures from domestic resources (Shrestha, 2001).

Nepal had adopted mixed economic policies from First to the Seventh plan. As a result, some public corporations, basic industries and physical infrastructures were established during that period. Socialist countries like the former USSR and China had initiated for the establishment of basic industries in Nepal. Rapid population growth rate was also responsible for the slow pace of socio-economic development. The crude birth rate could not significantly be controlled; as a result, population growth rate remained more than 2 percent. With the beginning of the Seventh plan, Nepal could not resist IMF and World Bank dictated reform measures which were introduced in the name of Structural Adjustment Program (SAP).

Almost three decades of Panchayat regime adopted plan wise development policies in a mixed economic structure. Public sector was encouraged till the end of Fifth plan; consequently, some public enterprises emerged. On the other hand, private sector got due attention from the beginning of the Sixth plan. Panchayat system was a controlled politics, nevertheless, this system had accepted the need of class coordination, class integration, creation of exploitation free society, equitable distribution, local and regional development to create an egalitarian society. Therefore planning within Panchayat regime had introduced some social reform measures such as abolition of Birta, together with the incorporation of Muluki Ain (Social Reform Act), land reform measures, cooperative movement, IRDPs etc. Nevertheless, the concept of East-West highway, abolition of dual currency system, geographical and administrative divisions of the country, concept of regional development, decentralization etc. have obviously identified the posture of the late King Mahendra, a nationalist thinker.

Second Phase Development Strategy in Nepal (1991-2007)

The emergence of neo-liberalism which was extending in the form of globalization had created many contradictions and confusions in the developing countries. Developing countries could not resist the wave of globalization imposed by their donors. Nepal was not an exception of this situation. The poor performance of trickle down approach of development, corrupted bureaucracy and uneconomic burden of public enterprises were major issues of Nepalese economy. Thus, the Eighth Plan (1992-1997) was a major shift towards liberal market economy. This plan declared itself an 'indicative plan' that solely encouraged private sector and

government would play only a role of motivator and promoter of the economy. Privatization process of the industries got top most priority. Altogether 16 industries were privatized during the period of 1992 to 1997 (Poudyal, 2001). Hence the slogan of socialism vanished around the rapid action of economic liberalization. Good governance, decentralization, and execution of bottom up development approach were other slogans of the plan. The government declared that 70 percent of its budget had been allocated to rural sector. However, the socio-economic conditions of the rural poor seemed to be more deteriorated. Beyond the top priority in the plan, poverty reduction objective could not be achieved satisfactorily and government declared that 38 percent of the Nepalese people were still living under absolute poverty line. In a dualistic economy like that of Nepal, a liberal, open and market-led growth strategy is necessary, but not sufficient either to accelerate growth or to alleviate poverty (Shrestha, 2001).

The Ninth plan (1997-2002) had emphasized for a long term development strategy for the reduction of poverty and unemployment through the coordination of private and public sectors. The main objective of the plan was to reduce poverty. The long term objectives of the plan were to reduce the percentage of people living under absolute poverty line from 42 to 32 percent, to reduce annual population growth rate to 1.5 percent and to raise economic growth rate to 7.2 percent on average within 20 years. This plan had accepted Agricultural Perspectives Plan as its guiding strategy for the reduction of poverty and attainment of higher economic growth. Nevertheless, the actual guiding principles of the government were privatization, liberalization and globalization. Finally, the Ninth plan was failure for the reduction of poverty that just 40 percent target had been achieved in this direction. This plan achieved more or less satisfactory results in the sector of health and education. However quality assessment of health and education are similarly remaining questions of the Ninth plan.

The Tenth plan (2002-2007) was also introduced within the parameters of Ninth plan. So again, globalization, liberalization and privatization were the driving forces of the economy. This plan had particularly emphasized on socio-economic development regarding it as a coordinative effort of government, local bodies, NGOs, private sector and civil society. In this time, Maoist movement and internal conflicts of Nepal was on the peak and the dialogues for peace processes were continued. Hence, the targets were estimated as 6.2 percent if

peace prevails and 4.3 percent if peace does not prevail. This Plan even did not achieve its minimum growth rate target (Sharma, 2008). The private sector economy has failed to respond to the reform stimuli introduced by the government through various policy measures. However, a lower amount of loan was deployed for increasing the productive capacity of economy. Obviously this was the misuse of foreign aid. Similarly, on the one hand, the foreign aid was collected in the name of development; however, government's regular expenditure had been exceeded to its development expenditure since the fiscal year 1998-99 onwards.

Third Phase of Uncertainty (2008-2013)

After the end of Tenth plan, a Three Year's interim plan was implemented. Again Three Years' plan is carried out. In fact, these plans are formalities just to maintain rituals of planning in Nepal. It is meaningless to analyze these planning on the basis of their features. Both of these plans did not give any new vision, direction, program, strategy and destination for the socio-economic transformation of Nepal. Nepal is extremely directionless and people are highly frustrated. There is no certainty that how far this transitional phase will exist in the country. All the above mentioned phases are failure to address fundamental economic issues of Nepal.

Never Addressed Fundamental Economic Issues

(a) Land Distribution Issue

The land distribution debate in Nepal has occupied very crucial and historical significance however; fragmentation of land is the next issue. The feudalistic structure of the society has created an aristocratic control over all means of production, mostly agriculture. Landholding, tenancy, cultivation, production relations, payment of rent and tax practices remained unchanged until the promulgation of the Land Reform Act, 1964 (Thapa, 2001).

Indeed, the land cultivators were charged high rates of Kut (rent) and other numerous levies that the peasants in the central hills and the Kathmandu Valley suffered greatly from high rent system (Regmi, 1971). Similarly, it facilitated rent collection without sharing actual product at the threshing ground, and provided fixed income status to the Jagirdars and Birtaowners" (Stiller, 1976). It was only after the revolution of 1951

that the NC openly desired to bring about some changes on traditional landholding systems. However during the period of 1951 to 1956, Tenancy Rights Act, 1951, Royal Decamation on Land, 1956, Land Act, 1957 and Birta Abolition Act, 1959 were some important land laws which had been enacted for the introduction of primary reforms on traditional landholding system. Many commissions, committees, task forces, Royal Proclamations had been formulated about land reform measures during Panchayat rule. This trend was repeated once again even after the restoration of multi-party system in the country. Moreover, the Maoist party and their leaders had forcefully distributed some land before their regime. They failed even to legalize their actions when they captured state power by themselves.

(b) Rural-urban Dichotomy

The characteristics of Nepalese economy are clear-cut dualistic which bears two distinct rural and urban socio-economic differences. Hence, broad economic policies and programs are less effective for the transformation of rural economy. Specific plans, policies and programs particularly for the development of rural sectors should effectively be implemented. Development and extension of physical infrastructures, agricultural development strategies, enhancement of social services such as education and health, poverty alleviating programs and other similar kinds of efforts have been initiated for the development of rural sector until now. All these efforts are less effective because of not improved socio-economic conditions of rural people. Two major challenges of rural economy i.e. poverty and unemployment are not significantly reduced. Therefore, rural development approach also should be reviewed in a pragmatic way. The situation of rural economy is more deteriorated after the reintroduction of multi-party democracy in Nepal when all elected governments started to follow liberalization and globalization policies.

(c) Industrialization Issue

An organized and concerted efforts of industrialization process of Nepal started only after the revolution of 1950 however the period of 1950 to 1956 remained transitional. Panchayat rule had adopted central planning approach of development. Hence, public sector was highly encouraged for the extension of large scale public corporations up to Fifth plan. However after restoration of multi-party democracy in Nepal, all the larger political parties have committed for the adoption of liberal economic policies with more justification to encourage private and foreign investments. Encouragement to the

local raw materials for industries, provisions of Single Door administrative services to private and foreign counterparts, implementation of anti-polluting measures, activation of Nepalese foreign diplomats residing abroad for the promotion of tourism industries and inflow of foreign capital, new trade and transit agreements etc. were some major issues advocated by the parties. The role of public sector was specified as a promoter, facilitator and policy maker to enhance economic prosperity because public sector was supposed to be accountable for the extension of physical infrastructures, a promoter of communities based construction and development activities, facilitator of cooperative movements and policy maker for agriculture and peasants welfare schemes.

In fact, the slogan of industrialization issue has not been successful in Nepal. Industrialization issues are bounded by many kinds of geographical, physical, economic and social constraints. Moreover, political instability has been a major reason of economic backwardness as a whole and industrial backwardness in particular. Therefore, political stability must be maintained at any cost. Political consensus on the agenda of industrialization might be one solution.

(d) Confusions on Development Approach

Many developing countries including Nepal could not resist the wave of privatization and liberalization. Because the poor performance of 'trickle down approach', corrupted bureaucracy and uneconomic burden of public enterprises were major issues for the adoption of privatization policies in Nepal. In addition, a country near to the debt trap has had no option; just to follow the directives of the donors. Thus, the Eighth plan (1992-1997) was a major shift toward more liberal market economy. The SAP which was introduced in the fiscal year 1985-86 and was persuaded more forcefully during the NC Party's government 1991-94 (Khanal and Uprety, 2001). The bottom up approach of development was highly praised after 1990. Even though, the existence of trickle down approach could not be discarded. Therefore, Nepalese policy makers are always in confusion to specify a suitable development approach.

Findings and Conclusion

Many capitalist thinkers advocate for market economy and oppose central planning strategies of development. In fact, the issues of central planning approach of development contradict with the issues of market economy. Private sector is the driving force of market

economy whereas central planning approach believes on direct participation of public sector's involvement in the economic affairs. Hence the debate of central plan in the capitalist economy is meaningless. This does not mean that the rationale of central planning approach of development is over. The justification of central planning approach of development is still supposed to be valid in socialists and mixed economies. The global economic systems divided into three categories after Second World War. These categories are capitalist, socialist and mixed. The relevance of central planning approach of development was vital to the socialists and mixed economies.

So far the concept of central planning approach of development in Nepal is concerned, it was started by Juddha Shumsher JBR with the formulation of National Planning Committee in the year 1935. All efforts towards the formulation of central planning strategy of development could not be successful before 1955. Then late King Mahendra issued a Proclamation announcing a Five Year's plan in Nepal in the year 1955. This was first formal starting of planning in Nepal.

There were altogether seven periodic plans implemented within the period of Panchayat regime. The period of second plan was three years whereas others were five years plans. The first, second, third and fourth plans were successful to achieve more than 60 percent of their first priority target, however fifth sixth and seventh plans were failure even to achieve half of their first priority targets. The average GDP growth rate always remained disappointing from first to seventh plans. The GDP growth rate in agriculture was in fact, highly dependent on natural causes. However, nominal GDP growth rate in non agriculture sector was clear indication of plans failure. Some public enterprises emerged in this period. Likewise, some infrastructures along with social reform measures such as abolition of Birta, formulation of social reform act, land reform measures, end of dual currency system, concept of East West highway, regional planning, decentralization were significant achievements of first to seventh plans.

Eighth plan was implemented in Nepal with the changing scenario of multi-party democracy. People's aspirations and desires were highly flared up by the political parties just to motivate them against Panchayat system. Indeed, political parties were visionless on the socio-economic programs and strategies for the transformation of Nepal. Ultimately, foreign donors became vital to formulate and implement socio-economic programs and policies in Nepal. On the one hand, poor perfor-

mance of 'trickle down approach' of development along with uneconomic burden of public enterprises were great issues, similarly, the global wave of privatization and economic liberalization was highly imposed by the donors on the other. Nepal being a country near to debt trap has had no option; just to follow the directives of the donors. Hence, the Eighth plan was just a major shift towards more liberal market economy. The role of public sector was significantly reduced in this plan. Public sector was specified to be a motivator and promoter of private sector. However private sector failed to respond to the reform stimuli introduced by the government.

Poverty reduction was the major target of Ninth plan. Hence the population living under absolute poverty line was estimated to reduce from 38 to 32 percent with higher growth rate. Agriculture Perspective Plan was formulated to raise agricultural productivity. This plan had also given higher importance to privatization and liberalization policies. The Tenth plan was started at the time of higher internal conflicts created by Maoist movement. This plan was failure even to achieve minimum (4.3 percent) growth rate target. After the end of Tenth plan, one Three Years' Interim plan had been implemented. Again a Three Years' plan is carried out just to maintain a ritual of planning in Nepal. Hence it can be concluded that the overall performances of plan wise development strategies in Nepal is very poor and visionless.

References:

- Chauhan, R. S. (1971). *The political development in Nepal 1950-70 conflict between tradition and modernity*. New Delhi: Associated Publishing House.
- Khanal, D. R. and Uprety, G. (2001). *Globalization : WTO and Nepal Souvenir Lekhanth Guragain and Gopal Chandra Pokharel (eds) Kathmandu: Nepal Buddhijivi Parisad.*
- Lewis, W. A. (1990). *The Principles of Economic Planning*. New Delhi: George Allen & Unwin Ltd.
- Pandey, D. R. (2007). *Structural Adjustment Programme and the Workers. as quoted in Vijaya Kumar Poudel, "Relevance of Marxian Economy in the Context of Nepal". Kathmandu: FoHSS, TU, Dean's Office, Doctoral Dissertation.*
- Pant, Y. P. (1968). *Economic Development of Nepal*. Allahabad: Kitab Mahal.
- Regmi, M. C. (1971). *A Study of Economic History 1968-1846*. New Delhi: Manju Shree Publishing House.
- Sharma, N. K. (2008). *Nepalko Arthasastra*. Kathmandu: Pairabi Prakashan.
- Shrestha, B. P. (2001). "A Critique on Planning and Economic Development in Nepal" *Future of Nepalese Economy*. Madan Kumar Dahal (ed). Kathmandu: NEFAS and FES.
- Shrestha, M. M. (2001a). *Nepal's Development Experiences: An Evaluation*. Kathmandu: Akshyalok Prakashan.
- Stiller, L. F. (1976). *The Silent Cry*. Kathmandu: Shayogi Press.
- Thapa, Shankar (2001). *Peasant Insurgence in Nepal 1951-1960*. Bhaktapur: Nirmala KC.



Arresting GOD

in Kathmandu: Pleasure and reality principles

- Indra Bahadur Thapa (Lecturer of English)

The protagonists of the stories in *Arresting God in Kathmandu* by Samrat Upadhyay strongly suggest the influence of pleasure principle for the most part and the reality principle occasionally. Conflict is the result when both principles influence them. Sigmund Freud states, "In the theory of psychoanalysis we have no hesitation in assuming that course taken by mental events is automatically regulated by the pleasure principle" (1).

The protagonists of the stories "The Good Shopkeeper," "Deepak Mishra's Secretary," "The Limping Bride," "The Room Next Door" and "This World" can be illustrated to show the working of these principles. Promod in "The Good Shopkeeper" has extramarital relation with a house maid who also sells peanuts in the market. Obviously both of them are under the influence of the pleasure principle. Deepak, Jill, Bandana and Birendra in "Deepak Mishra's Secretary" ignore the reality principle and run after the pleasure principle. Deepak and his wife Jill, a foreigner, stay away from one another as the result of unhappy marriage. As a consequence, sexual relation begins between Deepak and Bandana on one side and Jill and Birendra on the other side. Similarly Rukmini and her father-in-law Hiralal in "The Limping Bride," Shanti in "The Room Next Door" and Rana as well as Kanti in "This World" reinforce Freud's concept of pleasure principle through their behavior.

Freud also argues that the course of these events is set in motion by an 'unpleasurable' tension and that it takes a direction such that its final outcome coincides with a lowering of that tension—that is with an avoidance of unpleasure or production of pleasure (1). It implies that in an unpleasant state of tension, mental processes

work for the relaxation of the tension. Promod, for instance, suffers from unpleasant tension as the result of losing his job as an accountant. Despite his endeavors to find a job immediately, he remains unemployed. Lack of income source, a family to support and monthly rent to be paid expose him to an unbearable tension in such a way that his mental processes direct him to have sexual relation with a housemaid who also sells peanuts. Strangely enough this pleasure principle reduces his tension. The first sexual encounter with the housemaid brings a drastic change in his attitude. The narrator comments on it:

He stayed with her until dusk. They ate, slept, and then he got up to survey the marketplace again. The crowd had swelled; strident voices of women haggling with vendors rose to the window. He felt removed from all of it, a distant observer who had to fulfill no obligations, meet no responsibilities, perform no tasks. (13)

This accounts for the lowering of the tension. The pleasure principle inherent in his mental processes get him out of the unpleasant state of tension. The narrator points out, "When he got home that evening, he was uncharacteristically talkative. He even played with the baby, cooing to her and swinging her in his arms."

In the other story, Deepak too finds himself in the same kind of unpleasant situation due to the failure of his marriage with Jill, a foreigner. He is all alone. He recalls how his parents had advised him against the marriage with a foreigner. He remembers his elderly mother warn him, "You'll suffer later, son" (39). The following conversation between Deepak and Jill over her proposition for divorce reveals his\their unpleasant state: "He swallowed his drink and said, 'What makes a woman

leave her husband just like that? What had I done? No letter, no postcard. Nothing.' She stood there, holding her drink. 'You knew I wasn't happy,' she said" (39). On the top of Swayambhunath In his drunkenness, "he started to cry, and she held him, as one holds a weeping child. He told her he was willing to forget what she had done to him. . ." (40). The unpleasant tension in their life activates the mental processes for taking a direction towards pleasure principle. As a result, Deepak begins his sexual relation with Bandana and Jill with Birendra. This relation coincides with the lowering of the tension.

"The Limping Bride" as a story projects the protagonist Hiralal in a similar state of tension due to the death of his wife and the estranged relation with his son, Moti. This drives Hiralal to be lonely and find himself in an unpleasant state of tension. Consequently, the pleasure principle activates him to be intimate with his daughter-in-law. Being a driver, he takes her on a ride around the city and to Swayambhu. She too responds to the pleasure principle, prompting him to stop the car at an area off the road in a clearing among the trees. What happens there is contrary to the reality principle. The narrator describes it, "She placed her hand on his chest, and started rubbing and he touched her shoulders and moved his face close to hers. As he kissed her, he felt like crying. She fumbled with his trousers and took his . . . and caressed it" (80). The outcome of this activity is certain to coincide with the lowering of the tension, avoidance of unpleasure and, of course, production of pleasure.

In "The Room Next Door" the protagonist Shanti is in the similar unpleasant state. Out of her affair with someone in Kathmandu, she has delivered a baby to be an unwedded mother. Now in such a scandalous and disgraceful state she is married to a stupid known as Lamfu having signs of being retarded, yellow teeth and besotted smile. A daughter of famous Bhandari family is, now, a wife of an inferior being, good-for-nothing. Obviously she is exposed to an unpleasant tension. However her mental processes regulated by pleasure principle guide her along the track that brings pleasure, reduces tension and keeps the 'unpleasure' away from her. The narrator shows how Shanti's mother Shakuntala witnesses it:

Aunt Shakuntala stood outside, listening to the squeals and grunts. She softly pushed the door open two inches. Shanti and Lamfu were intertwined in bed, the outlines of their bodies merging into each other's. Shanti moaned and Lamfu said something to comfort her. (119)

This can be taken as the evidence that her unpleas-

ant tension is reduced leading to the temporary toleration of 'unpleasure.' Aunt Shakuntala with pleasure principle at work tries to draw the attention of her husband Mohandas who is asleep by her side. Her failure lets the pressure rise in her throat, letting out a cry.

Kanti, a female protagonist of "The World," and a girl from Kathmandu, studies in America. Obviously she is lonely. She finds Nepali gatherings dreadful because they are laden with "nostalgia"(140). Result is the same. She finds the self on road to pleasure. The narrator points out, "She'd had two boyfriends during her years here, a German guy she liked but who soon lost interest in her, and a Midwesterner from Ohio, who said he loved her exotic eyes. She had sex with both of them, but not without passion" (141-42).

The passion is essential for it brings pleasure. We can also perceive that her relation with the German guy would have continued if he had not lost interest in her. The feelings of loneliness continue at her return to Kathmandu. Rana holds the same view when he tells her, "You are a lonely soul" (143). This loneliness is the source of 'unpleasurable' tension which directs her towards pleasure. The following extract illustrates it: "And when he embraced her and kissed her again, she didn't resist; when he started caressing her breasts, she let him. They made love in the back seat, giggling when the headlight of an occasional car shone on them" (143). These instances reinforce what Freud admits, "The most that can be said is that there exists in the mind a strong tendency towards the pleasure principle . . ." (3).

However Freud draws the limitation by saying that this "tendency is opposed by certain other forces or circumstances, so that the final outcome cannot be in harmony with the tendency towards pleasure" (3). He further adds, "Under the influence of ego's instinct of self-preservation, pleasure principle is replaced by reality principle" (4). In the case of Promod too we can perceive it. While being with his beloved, the housemaid, Promod is affected by the reality principle and ego's instinct of self-preservation. His concern about the self prompts him to ask her whether she is afraid her

husband will come unannounced (17). The following extracted conversation clarifies the reality principle:

“You know,” she said, “if this bothers you, you should go back to your wife.”

“It doesn’t bother me.”

“Sometimes you look worried. As if someone is waiting to catch you.

“Really?” He leaned against the pillow. “Is it my face?”

“Your face, your body.”(17)

This conversation indicates Promod’s concern for self-preservation. He is afraid of losing his reputation. Moreover at the end of the story, Promod feels that he is likely to be a good shopkeeper and receive the housemaid as a guest (19). It is the evidence of reality principle.

The influence of reality principle and the ego’s self-preservation can be perceived in Deepak too. In connection with Bandana, we notice the reality principle intervene and things change for the time being. The following expressions indicate it:

- i. After Bandana-ji left, he became filled with self-loathing.
- ii. As the darkness gave way to a gray light, and the birds started chirping, his head cleared, and he reached a decision, a painful one.
- iii. The next day his body tired but his mind fresh. Deepak asked Bandana-ji to submit her resignation. (53)

These expressions indicate the mental state of Deepak while he experiences conflict within him between the reality principle and pleasure principle. The result of the conflict is the decision to keep away from her. Hence he asks her to submit resignation.

In “The Limping Bride” too, we can locate the reality principle and pleasure principle in what Rukmini says to her father-in-law, “I know what you want.” “But you have to promise me. Once you get it, you can’t ask anything more of me” (80). Hiralal too feels the pressure of ego’s instinct of self-preservation. The following conversation between Hiralal and Rukmini and the narrator’s comment reveal it:

“I can’t live in the house with you any more,”

he said quietly.

“What are you going to do? Where would you go?

He had no answer. All he knew was that sooner or later Moti would sense what had happened between his wife and father that afternoon. (82)

This extract shows the conflict between his Id and ego which represent both principles respectively. His concern and fear about his son assert the influence of reality principle that has replaced the pleasure principle.

In “This World” we find what Freud admits that tendency towards pleasure principle is “opposed by certain other forces” (3). These forces can be the members of society or the family of the concerned party. For instance, when Jaya Rana and Kanti present themselves in Gokarna in obscene posture in a public place, they face a wild reaction from the passersby. The following conversation illustrates it:

A voice said, “What is this?” Three men stood a few yards away.

“What do you think this is? Your bedroom?” one of them said.

“What do you want?” Jaya said.

“Who is this?” the man said, pointing to Kanti. “Your sister?”

The other two laughed. One of them said, “Sister fucker.”(149)

This kind of behavior suggests the aggressive force that intends the limitation in pleasure principle. Kanti’s mother too believes in the limitation. Although she is advanced enough to send her daughter abroad for higher education, she can’t help being critical towards her daughter. She declares, “This is not America, you know, where you sleep together before marriage.” The narrator shows her rigid stand below: “Kanti went to her room, followed by her mother, whose voice had become louder. “You think you can do anything you like, come and go as you please, see as many boys as you want . . .” (156).

These two instances represent the reality principle with super-ego underneath giving the

sense of right and wrong. Such forces represented by reality principle cannot prevail forever. While commenting on this reality principle, Freud admits:

This latter[reality] principle does not abandon the intention of ultimately obtaining pleasure principle, but it nevertheless demands and carries into effect the postponement of satisfaction and the temporary toleration of 'unpleasure' as a step on the long indirect road to pleasure.(4)

We find the evidence in the affirmative. Deepak, by keeping Bandana-ji away from him, does not abandon the pleasure permanently. It is only temporary toleration of 'unpleasure' and the postponement of satisfaction. Soon a feeling of emptiness and restlessness overtake him and his everyday life is found to be lacking in color (53). He searches for her as she has left her apartment for another place. On the way, at the sight of a thin woman, he stops to see whether it is Bandana-ji. This is a step on the long indirect road to pleasure. The story ends with a note that he is within the reach of his destination. While listening to music coming from a stereo shop, he finds himself very close to her. The extract below highlights his pleasure:

He closed his eyes, and in a moment he realized the voice he was hearing was Bandana-ji's, not those of the famous singers. And he saw her face, with the pregnant woman on her cheek. Arching his neck, Deepak waited for the sensation of bliss to enter his body. (55)

Thus after a temporary toleration of 'unpleasure', he is getting back to pleasure. Likewise Shanti, with yellow-toothed husband, is temporarily withdrawn from pleasure but she gets back soon on long indirect road to pleasure. We can imagine her swinging back and forth from reality principle to pleasure principle and vice versa.

Freud points out that the pleasure principle long persists as the method of working employed by the sexual instincts, which are so hard to educate and, starting from these instincts, or in the ego itself, it often succeeds in overcoming reality principle, to the detriment of organism as a whole (40). If we are required to point out only one character in whom the pleasure principle has overcome the reality prin-

ciple to the detriment of organism as a whole, Jaya Rana is the one from the story "This World." Kanti's mother thinks of him a hoodlum (150). Jaya Rana's cousin warns Kanti against him, "Be careful, Kanti. You don't know these people. Don't get attached to Jaya" (146). Kanti herself has caught him twice with other women one of whom is rumoured to be a prostitute (151). Obviously he has given himself to the life of debauchery. His fantasies as he confesses to Kanti, such as "watching her make love to another man," and "coming home to find her seducing another woman"(144), show him as a man exposed to the detriment of organism as a whole. This happens due to the pleasure principle being overwhelmingly more active than the reality principle. In the case of Rukmini and Hiralal too, we perceive the negative facet of the pleasure principle: a daughter-in-law and father-in-law turn into illicit lovers. It can be taken as the detrimental part of the pleasure principle. In the case of Shanti too, the protagonist of "The Room Next Door," pleasure principle proves to be so strong that the ego, the reality principle, fails to replace it. Consequently, being pregnant, she has to withdraw from the college and confine the self to a single room. She is deprived of education and social reputation. A daughter from "the famous Bhandari Brahmins that had owned land all over town only twenty years before"(101) and the "family that ruled this town"(114) has to be the wife of a "jobless" lamfu(101), and homeless man showing "the signs of being retarded"(101). Her mother suggests "they build a hut behind the house for Lamfu and Shanti"(119). In short, Shanti is engrossed in the pleasure to the "detriment of organism as a whole."

Works Cited:

Freud, Sigmund. *Beyond the Pleasure Principle*. Ed and Trans. James Strachey. New York: Norton & Company, 1961.
Upadhyay, Samrat. *Arresting God in Kathmandu*. New York: Houston Miffins.2001.

Do You Want To Improve Your Studying Skills?

- Sudip Raut (Computer Lab Assistant)

Preparing for Exams:

1. When the Exam is Announced:

- Find out what the exam will or won't cover.
- Find out what kind of exam it will be: objective, short essay, long essay, or a combination.

2. Exam Study:

- Prepare summary sheets for large amounts of lecture and textbook notes.
- Spend several nights before an exam making a final review of notes.
- Stress the following areas in your review;
 - Points emphasized in class or in the text;
 - Areas the professor has advised for study;
 - Questions in study guides, past quizzes, and reviews at the end of textbook chapters.

3. Preparation by Type of Exam:

- Objective exams: Study as if it were an essay exam.
- Stress specifics:
 - Definitions of key terms and examples;
 - Lists of items;
 - For True/False, write some false statements.

4. Essay Exams:

- Stress concepts.
- List Probable questions.
- Prepare a good outline answer and practice it.

5. Problem Exams:

- Memorize formulas if needed.
- Practice problems.
- Ten Traps of Studying

Studying can be particularly boring for some students, for some it might be fun and an adventure. Every student dream of achieving success in their education but only few of them will reach to the peak of success ...Few are gifted not everyone, the rest must strive to achieve success with various methodologies. If you are consistently a poor student or an average student who desires to obtain better results, you might want to adopt methods that will help you improve your studying skills. You may want to go through the tips & points I have mentioned below:-



Studying Habits:

1. Decide what to study (reasonable task) and how long or how many (chapters, pages, problems, etc.). Set and stick to deadlines.
2. Do difficult tasks first. For procrastination, start off with an easy, interesting aspect of the project.
3. Have special places to study. Take into consideration lighting, temperature, and availability of materials.
4. Study 50 minutes, and then take a 10 minute break. Stretch, relax, have an energy snack.
5. Allow longer, "massed" time periods for organizing relationships and concepts, outlining, and writing papers. Use shorter, "spaced" time intervals for rote memorization, review, and self-testing. Use odd moments for recall/review.
6. If you get tired or bored, switch task/activity, subject, or environment. Stop studying when you are no longer being productive.
7. Do rote memory tasks and review, especially details, just before you fall asleep.
8. Study with a friend. Quiz each other, compare notes and predicted test questions.



"I don't know where to begin"

Take Control. Make a list of all the things you have to do. Break your workload down into manageable chunks. Prioritize! Schedule your time realistically. Don't skip classes near an exam – you may miss a review session. Use that hour in between classes to review notes. Interrupt study time with planned study breaks. Begin studying early, with an hour or two per day, and slowly build as the exam approaches.

"There's too much to remember"

Organize, information is recalled well if it is represented in an organized framework that will make retrieval more systematic. There are many techniques that can help you organize new information, including:

- Write chapter outlines or summaries; emphasize relationships between sections.
- Group information into categories or hierarchies, where possible.
- Information Mapping. Draw up a matrix to organize and interrelated material. For example, if you were trying to understand the causes of World War I, you could make a chart listing all the major countries involved across the top, and then list the important issues and events down the side.

*"I've got so much to study . . .
and so little time"*

Preview, Survey your syllabus, reading material, and notes. Identify the most important topics emphasized, and areas still not understood. Previewing saves time, especially with non-fiction reading, by helping you organize and focus in on the main topics. Adapt this method to your own style and study material, but remember, previewing is not an effective substitute for reading.

"This stuff is so dry;

I can't even stay awake reading it"

Attack! Get actively involved with the text as you read. Ask yourself, "What is important to remember about this section?" Take notes or underline key concepts. Discuss the material with others in your class. Study together. Stay on the offensive, especially with material that you don't find interesting, rather than reading passively and missing important points.

"But I like to study in bed"

Context, recall is better when study context (physical location, as well as mental, emotional, and physical state) are similar to the test context. The greater the similarity between the study setting and the test setting, the greater the likelihood that material studied will be recalled during the test.



*“I read it. I understand it.
But I just can't get it to sink in”*

Elaborate, we remember best the things that are most meaningful to us. As you are reading, try to elaborate upon new information with your own examples. Try to integrate what you're studying with what you already know. You will be able to remember new material better if you can link it to something that's already meaningful to you. Some techniques include:

- **Chunking:** An effective way to simplify and make information more meaningful. For example, suppose you wanted to remember the colors in the visible spectrum (Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Indigo, and Violet); you would have to memorize seven “chunks” of information in order. But if you take the first letter of each color, you can spell the name “Roy G. Biv”, and reduce the information the three “chunks”.
- **Mnemonics:** Any memory-assisting technique that helps us to associate new information with something familiar. For example, to remember a formula or equation, we may use letters of the alphabet to represent certain numbers. Then we can change an abstract formula into a more meaningful word or phrase, so we'll be able to remember it better. Sound-alike associations can be very effective, too, especially while trying to learn a new language. The key is to create your own links, then you won't forget them.

“Cramming before a test helps keep it fresh in my mind”

Spacing, start studying now. Keep studying as you go along. Begin with an hour or two a day about one week before the exam, and then increase study time as the exam approaches. Recall increases as study time gets spread out over time.

“I'm going to stay up all night till I get this”

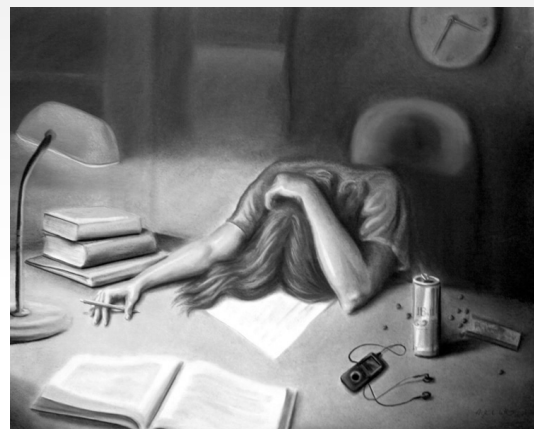
Avoid Mental Exhaustion. Take short breaks often when studying. Before a test, have a rested mind. When you take a study break, and just before you go to sleep at night, don't think about academics. Relax and unwind, mentally and physically. Otherwise, your break won't refresh you and you'll find yourself lying awake at night. It's more important than ever to take care of yourself before an exam! Eat well, sleep, and get enough exercise.

“I guess I understand it”

Test yourself. Make up questions about key sections in notes or reading. Keep in mind what the professor has stressed in the course. Examine the relationships between concepts and sections. Often, simply by changing section headings you can generate many effective questions. For example, a section entitled “Bystander Apathy” might be changed into questions such as: “What is bystander apathy?”, “What are the causes of bystander apathy?”, and “What are some examples of bystander apathy?”

“I knew it a minute ago”

Reviews, after reading a section, try to recall the information contained in it. Try answering the questions you made up for that section. If you cannot recall enough, re-read portions you had trouble remembering. The more time you spend studying, the more you tend to recall. Even after the point where information can be perfectly recalled, further study makes the material less likely to be forgotten entirely.



*“रटेर पढ्नु भन्दा
बुझेर पढ्नु नै सबै
भन्दा बुद्धिमानी
हुन्छ ।”*

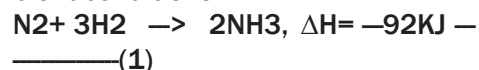
CATALYSIS AND GREEN CHEMISTRY



- Shilakant Lal Karna (Associate Professor, Department of Chemistry)

INTRODUCTION:

Nitrogen and hydrogen will sit happily together in a sealed vessel without reacting to form ammonia, with the equilibrium for the reaction being completely over to the left hand side of the equation under ambient conditions.



According to Le-Chatelier's principle the equilibrium will be shifted to the right-hand side by high pressures and, since the reaction is exothermic, by low temperatures. Indeed early work by Haber showed that at 200°C and 300 atmospheres pressure the equilibrium mix would contain 90% ammonia, whilst at the same pressure but at 700°C the percentage of ammonia at equilibrium would be less than 5%. Unfortunately the activation energy is such that temperatures well in excess of 1000°C are needed to overcome this energy barrier (figure 1). The conclusion from this is that direct reaction

is not a commercially viable option.

However, in the early 1900s, Haber and, later, Bosch discovered that the reaction did proceed at reasonable temperature (around 500°C) in the presence of osmium and subsequently iron based materials. These catalysts acted by lowering the activation energy of the reaction; in other words, by interacting with the starting materials they altered the reaction pathway to one of lower energy. Catalysts do not, however, alter the equilibrium position of the reaction, which is under thermodynamic control; therefore high pressures are still needed to force the reaction. Hence a catalyst is commonly defined as: A material, which changes (usually increases) the rate of attainment of chemical equilibrium without itself being changed or consumed in the process.

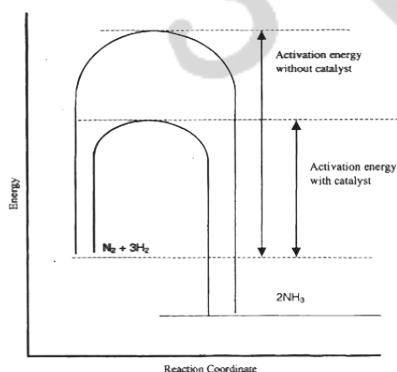
By increasing the rate of attainment of equilibrium through lowering the activation energy, catalysts reduce the energy requirement of a process and therefore can be considered to be inherently green. Many catalysts are also highly selective, either enhancing one synthetic pathway over an alternative, or preferring one reagent in a mixture over another. Often catalysts can be used in place of stoichiometric reagents. In all of these cases waste is generally reduced compared to the non-catalytic

alternative (if any), particularly those based on heavy metals, are highly toxic and unless they can be totally recovered at the end of the process pose a significant environmental threat.

Today it is estimated that's some 90% of the chemicals used have, at some stage in their manufacture, come into contact with a catalyst. The range is truly broad from bulk chemicals such as acetic acid and ammonia to consumer products such as detergents and vitamins. Virtually all major bulk chemical and refining processes employ catalyst. The number of fine, specialty and pharmaceutical processes currently using catalyst is still relatively small by comparison, but a combination of economic and environmental factors is focusing much research on this area. The great economic benefit of catalyst lies with their incredible activity, sometimes converting tens of millions times their own weight of chemicals. This results in a catalyst market worth less than 1% of the value of the products they create. There are three important parameters that impact on both the commercial viability and the inherent greenness of a particular catalyst:

1. Selectivity—the amount of substrate converted to the desired product as a percentage of total consumed substrate (a catalyst will be of

Figure 1 Activation energy for catalysed and uncatalysed ammonia synthesis



limited benefit if it is also enhances the rate of by-product formation).

2. Turnover frequency - the number of moles of product per mole of catalyst per second (low turnover frequencies will be meaning large amounts of catalyst are required, resulting in higher cost and potentially more waste).

3. Turnover number - the amount of product per mole of catalyst (this is related to catalyst lifetime and hence to cost and waste).

Comparison of Catalyst Types:

Catalysts are commonly divided into two basic types, heterogeneous and homogenous, depending on their state relative to the reaction medium. Heterogeneous catalysts, sometimes referred to as surface catalysts or contact catalysts owing to their mode of action, are in a different phase to the reaction medium. Heterogeneous catalysts are widely used industrially. In most cases the catalyst is a solid with the reactants being in the gaseous phase. The actual reaction takes place on the surface of the catalyst, which may be the external surface or, more effectively, a surface within internal pores of the solid. Homogeneous catalyst is in the same phase as the substrate and are uniformly distributed. In almost all cases reaction takes place within the liquid phase, the catalyst being dissolved in the reaction me-

dium.

Overview comparisons are often difficult to make and there are always exceptions to any generalizations. That said, there are some differences between heterogeneous and homogeneous catalysts that are that have some significant impact on the greenness (Table 1). This table is not meant to be interpreted in a way that would lead to a general view that one type of catalyst is greener than another. However, for any given situation there may be specific environmental objectives that can be better achieved by one type of catalyst or another. In general, the ultimate goal of many researchers working in this field is to combine the best characteristics of both types of catalyst. One of the main aims of this work is to combine the fast rates and high selectivity of homogeneous catalysts with the ease of recovery and recycle of heterogeneous catalysts.

In the majority of cases (but not all) this results in attempts to heterogenize a homogeneous catalyst. By definition all catalyst must be heterogeneous or homogenous; within and across these two categories there are other classifications that are important to green chemistry. Most important among these are:

- **Asymmetric catalysts:** These are still relatively rare in industrial processes but they are playing

an increasingly important role in the development of pharmaceutical. This is because they offer one of the most efficient, low-waste methods for producing enantiomerically pure compounds.

- **Biocatalysts:** These are essential for life and play a vital role in most processes occurring within the body as well as in plants. In the laboratory biocatalysts are usually natural enzymes or enzymes produced in situ from whole cells. They offer the possibility of carrying out many difficult transformations under mild conditions and are especially valuable for producing enantiomerically pure materials. Their huge potential is currently largely untapped, partially due to the time and expense of isolating and screening enzymes.
- **Phase transfer catalyst:** These have been around for about 40 years and were developed as a means of increasing the rates and yields of reactions, in which the reactants are in two separate phases. In these cases poor mass transport often limits the reaction. Phase transfer catalysts act by transporting the reactants from one place into another, thus overcoming mass-transport limitations.
- **Photo catalysis:** These harness energy from the sun to carry out chemical transformations. These energy-efficient catalysts are proving especially beneficial in destroying harmful waste and for water clean-up.

Reference:
Principle of Green Chemistry

<i>Heterogeneous</i>	<i>Homogenous</i>
Usually distinct solid phase	Same phase as reaction medium
Readily separated	Often difficult to separate
Readily regenerated	Expensive/difficult to recycle
Rates not usually as fast as homogeneous	Often very high rates
May be diffusion limited	Not diffusion controlled
Quite sensitive to poisons	Usually robust to poisons
Lower selectivity	High selectivity
Long service life	Short Service life
Often high-energy process	Often takes place under mild conditions
Poor mechanistic understanding	Often mechanism well understood

Table 1. Comparison of heterogeneous and homogenous catalysts

Gallery

- Welcome Programme 2013
- Graduation Ceremony 2013
- Trinity SciTech and Management Expo 2014
- Art and Craft Exhibition cum Competition 2014
- Xmas Card Designing Competition 2013
- Poetry Competition 2013
- Guru Purnima Celebration 2013
- Blood Donation Programme 2013
- Orientation Programme 2013
- ... and many more





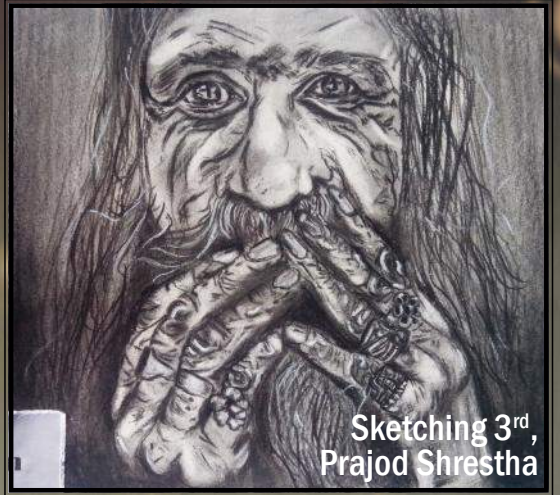






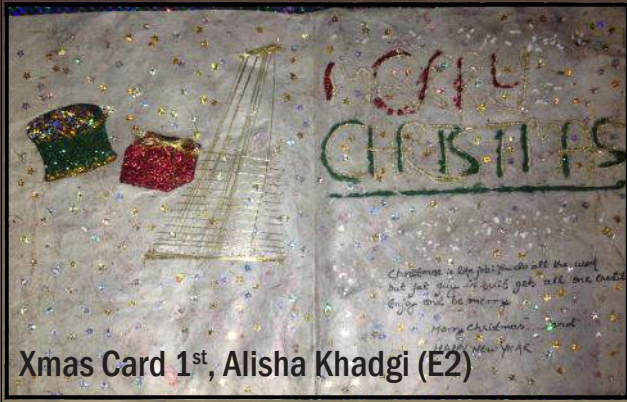






Arts and Sculptures By: Yash Munankarmy





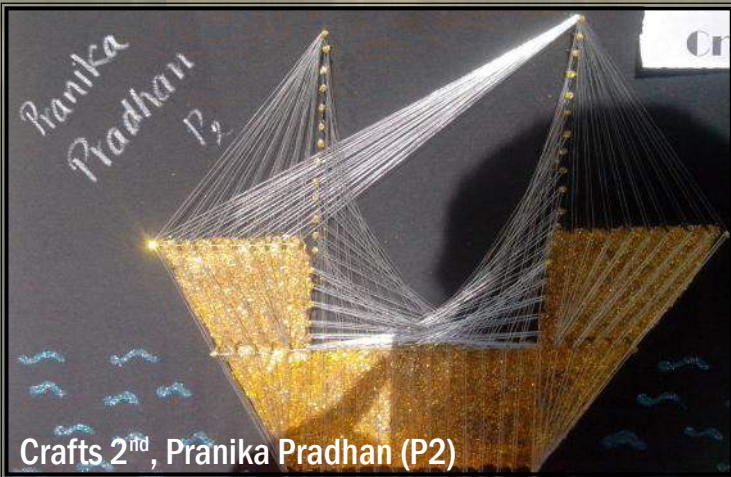
Xmas Card 1st, Alisha Khadgi (E2)



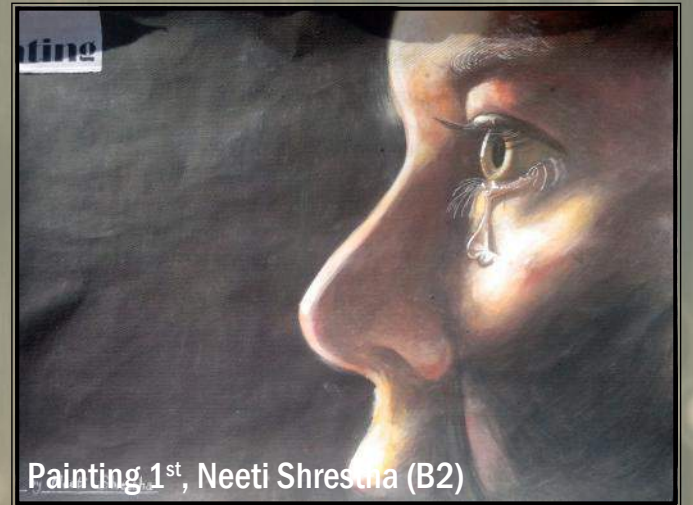
Xmas Card 2nd, Rahul Shrestha (AS-A), Himali Lohani (H2), Aakar Bista (V1)



Xmas Card 3rd, Sajal Siwakoti (J2), Aruna Shakya (J2)



Crafts 2nd, Pranika Pradhan (P2)



Painting 1st, Neeti Shrestha (B2)



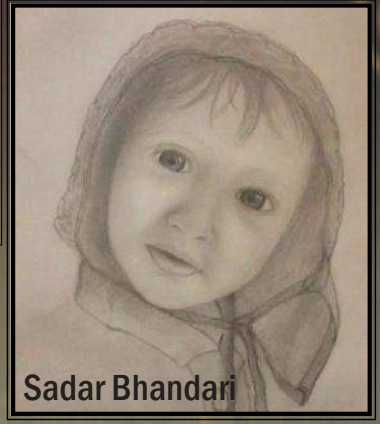
Sketching 1st, Neeti Shrestha (B2)



Sketching 2nd, Gaurav Pokharel (AS-C)

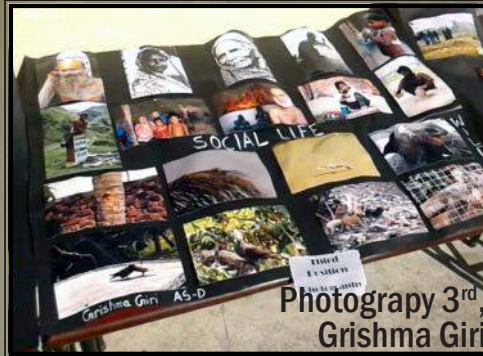


Abin Tamrakar



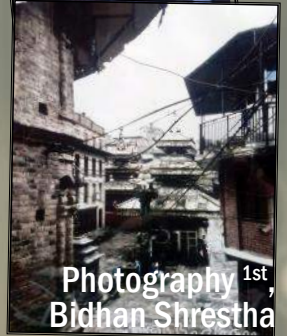
Photography 2nd,
Bivek Shrestha

Sadar Bhandari



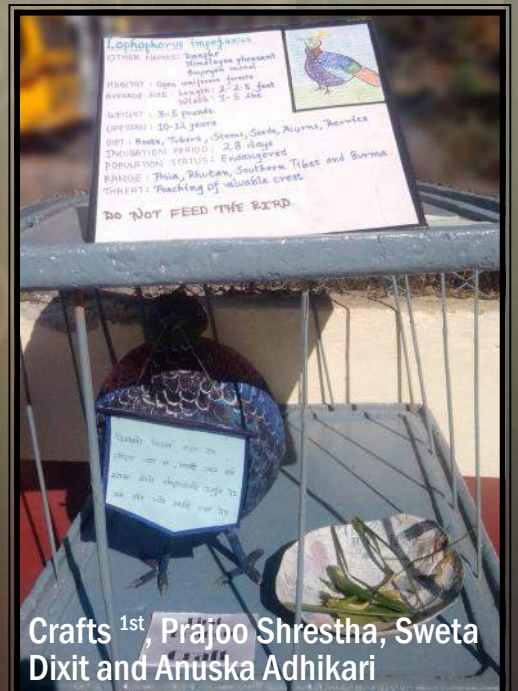
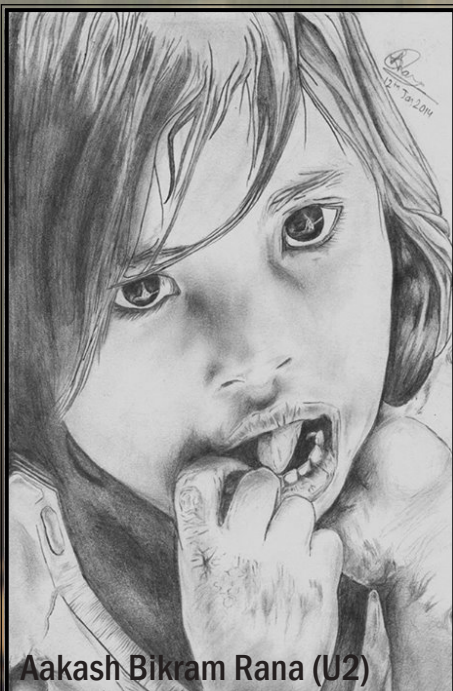
Crafts 3rd, Anjali Thapa

Photography 3rd,
Grishma Giri



Painting 3rd,
Shriya Shrestha

Photography 1st,
Bidhan Shrestha



Aakash Bikram Rana (U2)

Painting 2nd,
Prashant Shrestha

Crafts 1st, Prajoo Shrestha, Sweta
Dixit and Anuska Adhikari



YASH
2014



TRINITY
INTERNATIONAL
HSS & COLLEGE

Dillibazar Height, PO Box: 26111, Kathmandu, Nepal
Tel: +977 1 4445955 / 4445956, Fax: 4437867
Email: info@trinitycollege.edu.np
www.trinitycollege.edu.np

Education for the Future