

INFINITY

BEYOND IMAGINATION



STUDENTS' ANNUAL MAGAZINE

VOLUME 9

MARCH 2018





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"Let not the freedom of inquiry over Infinity be limited, if it multiplies strong disagreement among the wise and virtuous, it exercises the charity of those who struggle, while makes the arena barren for those not agreeing to aspire its aroma."

A sideways figure of eight which can be drawn in one continuous movement and has neither a beginning nor an end symbolizes Infinity. It holds with it the ideas of no limitations and infinite opportunities. For many people, this simple but tricky symbol deploys the key to life, which is unlimited possibilities a person has to manifest oneself. It shows that every single individual is infinite in its nature and the combinations of the individuals without any predetermined ending makes the world infinite.

Srinivasa Ramanujan, who knew Infinity and claimed to see it everywhere in the nature exemplifies the codes of Infinity- Pre-dominance, Pre-eminence, Pre-lude and Pre-ponderance that today we scarcely imagine many thoughts and expressions without diving in the world of Infinity. The notion of Infinity is fundamentally beyond the human ability to comprehend but its alluring because every creatures of nature are amalgamated form of Infinity annexed with infinite of ideas, thoughts, capabilities, strength, power

CONTENTS

ENGLISH SECTION

Dreams	1-2	Do What You Love	24
Terrorism	3-4	Success Gained After Rejection	25
Friendship	5	A Day in Life Inside Out	26
Death is What Gives Life Meaning	6	A Masterpiece of Love	27
Life of a Student	7	Troy Sivan Millet	28
Vision Towards Street Children	8	Red Roses in Thy Grave	29
How to be a Hero in Trinity	9-10	Purity	30
Brainwash	11	Altruism	31
The Glass of Water	12	Darkness	32
Education & Social Responsibility	13	Dota 2 (Game Review)	33-34
Youness	14	Wiplash (Movie Review)	35-36
Adieu Trinity	15	DAD	36
Fear	16	Harry Potter & the Cursed Child	37-38
Vision	16	Quantum Computing	39-40
Balance	17	Quantum Entanglement	41
When Death Fell In Love With Life	18	Computer-ish	42
First Love	19	Infinite Dimension	43-44
Loving You	20	All About Bit Coins	45-46
Femininity	20	He Sued the School System	47-48
She	21	Succession of Dreams	49-50
Facts	21	Nepal Batting Sensation Sharad Vesawkar	51-52
Your Life is an Enterprise	22	A Man Who Redefined Digital Art (Ashim Shakya)	53-54
World of my Imagination	23		



and intense sense of pride, aggression and ego too which adorn the onwarding march with accolade. We are at this height where civilizations of predicament has revived into progressive sectors, where we thrive on balance in all aspects of our life- is all due to magnificence of infinite diligency of human beings.

In twenty- four hours of each day, we are given innumerable choices and it gives us infinite of pleasure to bring this authenticate 9th edition annual magazine 'Infinity' in this form by embracing the wholeness and endless capacity of all trinitians. Here, we the 'Infinity crew' understood Infinity as the symbol of perfection, duality and empowerment through the words carved by each writers and

thereby, express our eternal gratitudes and everlasting love.

Infinity ultimately reveals:

Do all good you can,

In all the ways you can,

In all the places you can,

At all the times you can,

To all the people you can,

As long as ever you can!

NEPALI SECTION

समृद्ध राष्ट्र निर्माणमा युवाको भूमिका	55-56
मेरो छिमेकी	57
पानीरङ्ग	58
नारी कसैको खेलौना होइन	59
हल्का रमाइलो	59
नेपाल आमा	60
समय	61
कलेजको यात्रा सधैंको यात्रा	62
उनको कथा छोरीको आश	78
फेसबुक	63
लाहुरेको ब्यथा	61
अनुपम माया	63
जिन्दगीका ६ शत्रुहरु	63
बोत्तल नशा २ म	64
संघर्ष आत्मनिर्भर बन्नको लागि	66
कामना	66
गाउँखाने कथा	66
मेरो पहिलो पाईला	67-68
बोक्सीकी छोरी	69
सपना	70
श्रीमान VS श्रीमती	70
हामी सानो जात भएर !	71
जोक्स हरु	71
कति शक्तिशाली छ त नेपाल	72
गजल	73
हराएको मृग	74

जिवन चित्रण	74
मधैसकी उनी	75-76
रमाइलो गरौं	76
दुस्वस्था मेरो देशका	77
शहिदको बोली	77
जिन्दगी	79
शिक्षा	79

TEACHERS' SECTION

Conflict in Literature	80-82
Sense of Identity in King's short story 'Borders	83-85
What If	86
The Final Home Assignment	87-88
Sense of Dislocation and Betrayal in 'Expats' and -Immigrants'	89-90
DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU HEAR	91-92
विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला : बहुआयामिक व्यक्तित्व	93-99

GALLERIES

Art Gallery	100-101
Cover Story	102-104
Photo Gallery	105-110
Photography	111-112





DREAMS

THE PSYCHOLOGICAL MYSTERY



Why does the eye see a thing more clearly in dreams than the imagination when awake ?

-Leonardo da Vinci

A dream is a succession of image, ideas, emotions and sensations that usually occur involuntarily in the mind during certain stages of sleep. Sigmund Freud, who propounded the psychological discipline of psychoanalysis, believes that dreams are manifestations of one's deepest desires and anxieties. Most dreams are completely forgotten and some people therefore claim not to ever dream. But researchers suggest that people dream every night in fact an average person dreams about 5 dreams every night and some even dream upto 8 dreams in a single night. The dream may last for few seconds or even upto half an hour. During a full eight-hour of sleep, most dream occur in a period of two-hour. This stage of our sleep is called Rapid Eye Movement (REM) stage of sleep. During REM,

brain activity is very high. Researchers have found that if people are awakened directly after the REM stage of sleep, many can recall their dream fairly accurately. A person awakened during REM sleep will almost report a dream, often in great detail. These reports indicate that people are conscious during sleep even though they may not always remember the experience.

Despite such a development in the field of science and technology the humans are still not able to solve the mysteries left by dream. Some people claim to have 'premonition dreams'. They predict the future with the help of dreams. There are some astounding cases where people actually dreamt about things which happened to them later, in the exact same ways they dreamed about. You could say they got a glimpse of the future, or it might have just been coincidence. The fact remains that this is some seriously interesting and bizarre phenomena. Some of the most famous premonition dreams include:

- Abraham Lincoln dreamt of his assassination.
- Many of the victims of 9/11 had dreams warning them about the catastrophe.





- Mark Twain's dream of his brother's demise.
- 19 verified precognitive dreams about the Titanic catastrophe.

Many report recurrent dreams, some which they fear, others which they long for. Some believe that their dreams are prophetic. Nearly two-thirds of people claim that they have had déjà-vu dreams. Certainly there appear cross-culturally common dreams to all people at all times. Though technology is still not able to solve the psychological mysteries of the dreams the dream itself has contributed to the technology. Dreams are responsible for the greatest inventions of mankind. The examples include:

- The idea for Google -Larry Page
- Alternating current generator -Tesla
- DNA's double helix spiral form -James Watson
- The sewing machine -Elias How
- Periodic table -Dimitri Mendeleev

And many more ...

We some time see the strangers in our dreams. But are they really a stranger to us? Our mind is surely not able to create a strange face on its own, thus the faces we have already seen will appear in our dreams. While travelling back to the home you see a lot of unknown person but do you remember these entire people? Obviously not, but their face may get stored in the unconscious part of the brain that comes out to the vision when we are dreaming. Another interesting fact is blind people also have a dream. Blind people who were not born blind see images in their dreams but people who were born blind don't see anything at all. They still dream, and their dreams are just as intense and interesting, but they involve the other senses beside sight. But not every people dream in color some dream in black and white too. It is reported that around 12% of the people in the world dream in black and white.

Some persons believe that dreams have certain fixed meanings. "If you dream about oranges, it means good health; if you dream about onions, it means hard work," and so on. You can even buy "dictionaries" of dream interpretation. You see a naked dream, is it all about vulnerability and shame? You are hiding some information, concealing a relationship, doing something you should not and you feel guilty. Worse, you are scared of being found out, disgraced and ridiculed. Or it could mean that you are feeling unprepared for some major test or task? One curious feature is that you realize you are naked but no one else seems to be paying attention to that fact. This could indicate that you have worries but that you really feel they are unfounded. Then there are modern scientists who claim that dreams are nothing more than images resulting from random electrical activity in the brain as it "housecleans" itself during the night.

Sigmund Freud believes that dreams are the representation of desires a person has while Carl Jung disagrees with him and explains the unconscious mind re-enacts the glimpses of the past in the form of a dream. Many religions accept that dream is the message passed on to you by the God himself. Well any of the things mentioned above may be true or all of them may be false. Dreams however are still a big mystery to be solved and that is challenging science and technology in its every footsteps.

Sameeksha Dhunngana
V2



TERRORISM

An Imaginary Experience and a Fact

Once, a gentleman said, “Searching for a job is the most difficult thing to do” and I had been experiencing it from around 1 year. With lots of sleepless nights, dozens of examinations and many interviews, I had just found a job as an Intelligence Agent in Central Intelligence Agency (CIA), which is an independent intelligence agency in the United States. It was around 12 in the noon; I received an email confirming me about my job. The email stated that I had to join my job from the next Monday.

After lots of difficulties, I had actually got a job. My heart was overwhelmed with joy and a bit nervousness as well. Days passed on and I realized that tomorrow morning was Monday morning which would be my first day as a job holder in George Bush Center for Intelligence, Langley, Virginia, United States which is the headquarters of CIA. The night passed and I couldn't sleep for the whole night. Monday morning's sun was already out welcoming me and congratulating me for my first job.

The day was charming and I was already

done with my breakfast and I had started being suited up. I had worn a black blazer, white shirt with brown shoes and a grey pant. Looking in the mirror, I uttered, “A perfect gentleman.” I started my car's engine and drove to my first job provider's office. The G.W. Bush Center's building was just phenomenal. I entered into the building and finally got my place to work in. I was very happy but didn't laugh as I was an Intelligence Agent now, a man with greater responsibility and of course a greater salary.

The clock stroke the bell and made us realize that it was 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Suddenly, some kind of odd noise flourished around the building and after sometime, an airplane hit our building from the east side. A fire broke inside the building, many bricks started falling down. At the same time, another plane hit our building from the west side. Moreover, two gunmen entered our department and started shooting wildly. One gunman shot me. The bullet hit into my right leg. A huge fire was demolishing the building. The cops had already started their rescue mission and the two gunmen were shot dead by the cops. By the



time the cops had arrived there, two big pillars had fallen just behind me. One pillar had hit my left hand and I was shouting for help lying down in the floor. Fortunately, I was dragged down by one of the members of the rescue team. By then, I was already unconscious.

After some hours, I opened my eyes and I found myself in a hospital bed with my right leg injured, left hand plastered and I got to know that the surgeons could not take out the bullet embedded in my right leg. By that time, I got to know that the attack was a mysterious plan of ISIS, one of the most frightening terrorist organization and the building had collapsed and nearly 1000 people had died. I was shocked when I heard this shattering news.

Terrorism - the unlawful use of violence and intimidation, especially against civilians, in the pursuit of political aims, was a dangerous term that I had heard a lot, virtually experienced a lot during my training but today was the day I had actually experienced a terrorist attack. I wonder why people change themselves into terrorists? I wonder why brutal people think terrorism is the only way to earn attention in the globe? I wonder thinking about what do the terrorists get when they kill innocent people? Why is terrorism flourishing? What is the main motive of terrorist organizations like ISIS? Why killing is regarded as a holy act in terrorism? Why do terrorists hate development? These questions were always haunting me.

Some terrorist attack facts including the Air India Flight 182, 2016 Karrada Bombing, July 2013 Iraq Attacks, Massacre of Trujile, Cinema Rex fire had started making a bad impact in my mind. Moreover, the 2014 Peshawar School Massacre where six gunmen, affiliated with the Tehrik-i-Taliban Pakistan (TTP) killed 141 people including 132 school children. I don't know what was the fault of those innocent school children? Is going to school a crime or what? If this flow of terrorism goes on, it will be better to commit suicide then to be killed by those merciless terrorists.

Are UN and the anti-terrorist organizations prevailing in the present world enough to control terrorism? And my answer to this question would be a great "NO". A great anti-terrorist girl named Malala Yousafzai once said, "Education is neither Eastern nor Western, it is human." So, the one and only effective measure to solve the problem of terrorism is educating each and every human being living in the world without discriminating them on behalf of any regards including religion, race, color etc. It is not the only fault of those so called terrorism supporting countries in the flourishing of terrorism. It is also the fault of all those so called educated Western people who had and even are

discriminating people on the basis of religion. So, every human being including the so called Westerners and Easterners must be educated about how the world works, how the economy works, and why peace and prosperity are required for the welfare of whole humanity.

I have a dream that one day all the well-weaponed armies will be transfigured into well-hearted social workers working to preserve humanity and helping to build a better world where terrorism would not exist. Actually, I am here in a hospital bed from around 2 years. Well, the attack in the CIA building had completely transfigured my life from a jobholder to a partially paralyzed patient. The hospital room is my whole world. I think I am dying now. So, lastly, I have written this piece of article as a bitter fact of terrorism.

With these words, I believe that one day terrorism will just be a part of history and humanity will win the battle between terrorism and humanity.

(Note: 'T' is an imaginary character who has just completed his Bachelor's Degree in Engineering in the USA and has been running in search of job)

Pranik Raj Chamlagain
T2



FRIENDSHIP

"THE ONLY BOND THAT WILL EVER HOLD THE WORLD TOGETHER"

In life, have a friend that is like a mirror and shadow; because Mirror doesn't lie and shadow never leaves. William Shakespeare and Woodrow T. Wilson write "a friend is the one who knows you as you are, understands where have you been, accepts what you have become, and still gently allows you to grow. and friendship is the only cement that will ever hold the world together." We all have our own definition of a friend, but for someone like me, a friend is someone who is always there for you, giving his shoulder to comfort you, helps you resolve your problems, makes you smile even when you don't want to and is always ready to hear you out. Friend can make us chirpy when we are low and down. A true friend will do anything to brighten up your sour face with cheers and smiles. A friend is one who will be by your side when others will part ways with you. Likewise, you will go out of your way to make your friend happy when trying times befall them. A real friend is someone who will not praise you at your face but praise you at your heart and always has your back.

Friendship is like a bottle of wine, the older it gets, stronger and better it becomes. It's difficult to find a true friend in this world full of fake people. A stronger and better friendship will eventually arise with time. A true friend can turn your grey day into bright and beautiful one. A true friend is someone who will always be there when you need them. He will leave all his important works but will never leave you alone, especially in your difficult times. I guess that's why it is said that "A friend in need is a friend in deed." Difficult times are the best times to realize who your true friends are. We have a lot of friends but are those a lot of friends are really your true friends? Ask yourself. When it comes to sharing things, can you share it with them? If your answer is 'No' then you must have got your answer about who your real friends are. They are them with whom you won't hesitate to share something. The kind of friends determines what type of person you are going to become in future. That's why you are always advised to be careful while making a friend. Choose someone with good thoughts and character because our thoughts and character are affected by the place we live in and by the people we are with.

I believe that friendship lasts forever. We should value our friends that are always there for us and withstand anything that come in their way. Friendship is meant to be grown even when we aren't together. Communication is always important to make us feel that there is presence of love and care. The best thing about having a friend is not what you get from them but the better person you become because of them.

Ashmita Yadav
Q2

DEATH IS WHAT GIVES LIFE MEANING



Death is the destination we all share; no one has ever escaped it. And that is as it should be because death is very likely to be the single best invention of life.

-Steve Jobs

Let me throw a question onto your face. What do you think gives your life a meaning? Is it the person who brings smile on your face? Or is it your parents that you want to give all the happiness they deserve? Or maybe it's your goal for which you will do anything to achieve? No, it mightnot be any of those and you maybe wrong. It's actually Death what gives your Life its meaning. Well, you might not agree with me but wait and hear me out on this first.

Have you ever wondered why people die? Why do we have to lose someone we love? Why are we mortal? What is the purpose of death? And why does everyone share the same fate?

To find out, let us assume for a while that you are immortal. From this moment on, you will live forever staying young. Now let's observe a day or two of your life.

With infinite time up to your sleeve, it will be easy to put things off to tomorrow. You will always have one, remember? There would be no urgency in your life and you could procrastinate like hell. There would be no one to aware you about your expiry date. Your life would be much easier knowing that everyone you love will always leave you and you won't have to cry because you have had multiple experiences before. You would need to hurt yourself to see if you still feel. There would be no purpose to get out of the bed. The impact you now run after to create in the world would miss you on its journey and would eventually fade away.

Now, ask yourself isn't Death that gives your life a meaning? If you lived forever, then why even bother going to college acquiring knowledge? Why bother expressing love to someone right now? Because it's never going to be too late to express it, as you my friend have become immortal now and you can express it whenever you want. Why even bother setting goals/ targets and working to achieve them? Why even bother doing what you are doing right now? Because you now have limitless time to do it. It's the knowledge that you are going to die one day that creates the focus that you bring to being alive; the urgency of accomplishment, the need to express love now not later make your living worthwhile. If you lived forever why even get out of your bed in the morning because you always have tomorrow. Isn't it the same with all these things such as darkness giving light its meaning; hatred giving love its meaning; Ignorance giving care its meaning; Fear giving courage its meaning?

Ayush Karn
T2

Life of a Student

Life of a student is all about education,
No one wants to understand my feeling and emotions.
I do not want to live life in fear,
World will never understand my tear.

Fear can be easily seen on my face,
I have duty to keep my family at better place.
Fear doesn't let me live my life,
It cuts my mind like a knife.

Life of a student is around college and schools,
I don't know why educated people behave like fools.
They think education is everything,
Uneducated people are nothing.

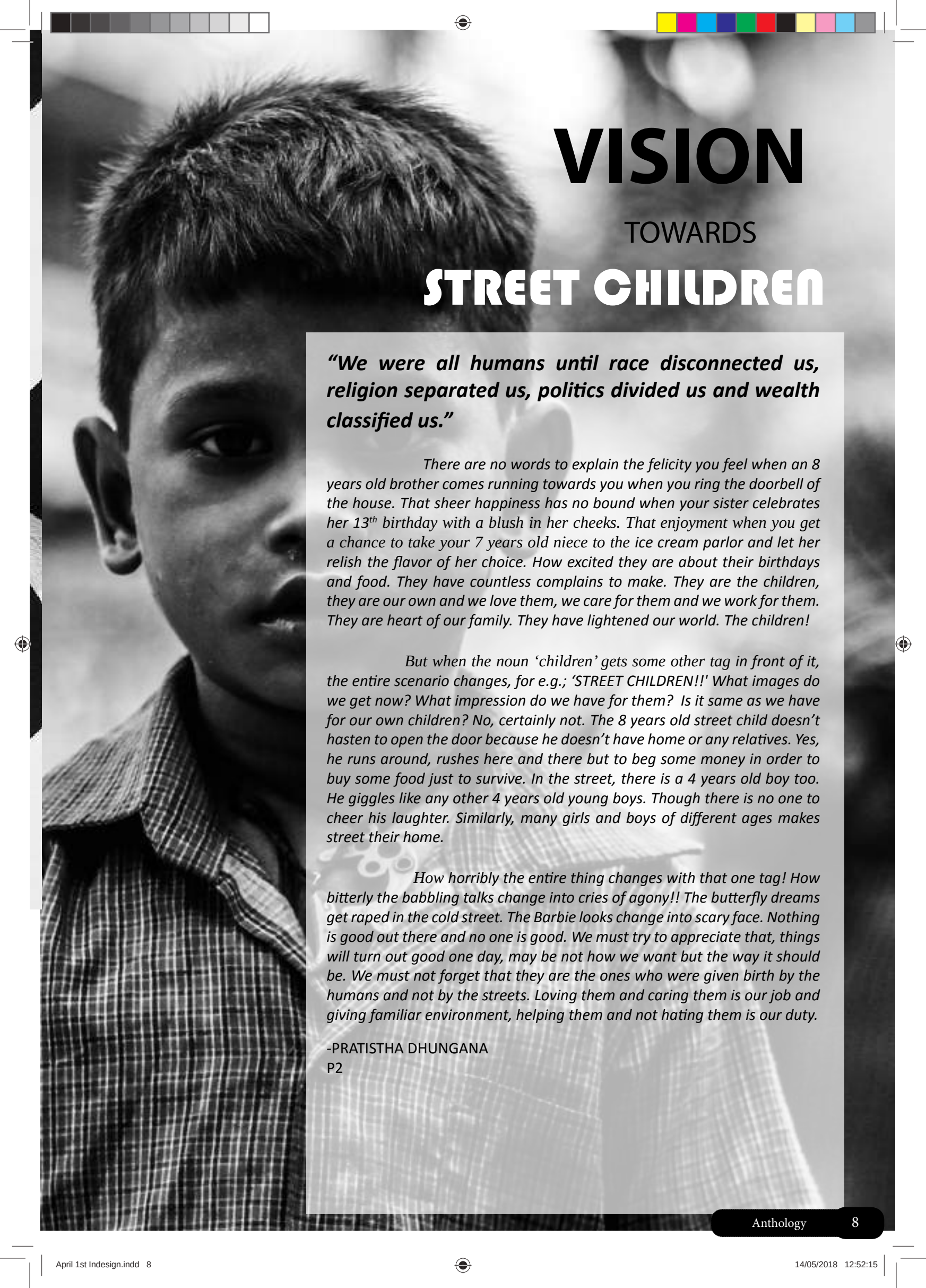
My parents should ask me to develop quality,
So that I can convert my illusion to reality.
You and I have lots of idea about creation,
But my friend, we are in trap of education.

I am struggling from my childhood,
To excel others and to have better livelihood.
My society taught me about competition,
And always asked me to get better position.

This is my request to each and everyone,
Don't ask your child to be number one.
Instead of that let them follow their dream,
You will never know when they will achieve extreme.

Rupesh Kumar Yadhav
J2





VISION

TOWARDS

STREET CHILDREN

"We were all humans until race disconnected us, religion separated us, politics divided us and wealth classified us."

There are no words to explain the felicity you feel when an 8 years old brother comes running towards you when you ring the doorbell of the house. That sheer happiness has no bound when your sister celebrates her 13th birthday with a blush in her cheeks. That enjoyment when you get a chance to take your 7 years old niece to the ice cream parlor and let her relish the flavor of her choice. How excited they are about their birthdays and food. They have countless complains to make. They are the children, they are our own and we love them, we care for them and we work for them. They are heart of our family. They have lightened our world. The children!

But when the noun 'children' gets some other tag in front of it, the entire scenario changes, for e.g.; 'STREET CHILDREN!!' What images do we get now? What impression do we have for them? Is it same as we have for our own children? No, certainly not. The 8 years old street child doesn't hasten to open the door because he doesn't have home or any relatives. Yes, he runs around, rushes here and there but to beg some money in order to buy some food just to survive. In the street, there is a 4 years old boy too. He giggles like any other 4 years old young boys. Though there is no one to cheer his laughter. Similarly, many girls and boys of different ages makes street their home.

How horribly the entire thing changes with that one tag! How bitterly the babbling talks change into cries of agony!! The butterfly dreams get raped in the cold street. The Barbie looks change into scary face. Nothing is good out there and no one is good. We must try to appreciate that, things will turn out good one day, may be not how we want but the way it should be. We must not forget that they are the ones who were given birth by the humans and not by the streets. Loving them and caring them is our job and giving familiar environment, helping them and not hating them is our duty.

-PRATISTHA DHUNGANA
P2



HOW TO BE A HERO IN TRINITY

— A PRACTICAL GUIDE TO ENLIGHTENING COLLEGE EXPERIENCE —

Would I be lying if I told you that **you already are a hero of your own story**? I know I won't. Here I am going to tell you some ways to make most out of your time in Trinity. And doing that makes you a hero.

Make sure you read it all. There is something very exciting **connected** in between **first and last part** of this article. **There's a surprise**. You have to find it out. So stick with me.

It was lunch break. I walked out of my class, went to the canteen and there were just a lot of students in the line, chairs were already full and I did not know what to do. I had a conversation with myself at that moment. Here's the sample.

One part of me said, "Let's go! I want mo:mo today." 

Other part, "It's too crowded. Too much. Plus, the seats are already full."

"No, no, I want mo:mo (cause mo:mo is lop )"

"There's no seat. I would need to stand." 

"mo:mo "

And so I went to the canteen, waited in line, got my shoes stepped in the crowd, waited again, finally got my mo:mo and looked around the canteen in search of seats like a kid who lost his mom. Then I went to the basketball court and sat there in the bench. I was mad for plenty of reasons at that moment. After few days again, I went to the canteen (a little early this time). Grabbed my plate of mo:mo. Got a beautiful chair and started eating. A pretty girl with glasses came to me and asked if the remaining seats were empty. I said yes. She asked me to reserve it for her. I said okay

and then she **disappeared**. That's a different story. Remember I was mad last time because of everything? This time, I wasn't mad at all. I was enjoying my mo:mo (because there were girls sitting next to me? **maybe** ) and I have to tell you, I really enjoyed it (mo:mo, I mean ) (*note : I am not the canteen mo:mo's brand ambassador).

This event offered me an insight. Initially I focused on line, crowd, and seats. This time, I focused on my food. In both events, my joy was based on which experience I chose to focus on. In first case, I focused on problems and in second case, I focused on my reward or prize.

The experience you will gain in Trinity completely depends on what you focus on. And what you focus on, you get involved with. **To be the hero of Trinity, you have to choose your focus.**

For example, you failed in your first terminal examination. You failed re-exam as well. You and your parents are called in front of teachers. You get criticized in front of your parents. Then your parents scold you at your home. Life got pretty messed up all of a sudden. Whose fault it was? Trinity's, right? Thinking you should have never joined?

That's funny. Actually it was your fault all along and all college wanted was your improvement. You never studied in the first place. You got a second chance. Re-exam. Then again, you were careless. Wow. And when college called your parents, they wanted to solve your problems and improve your grades, not put you down. And you considered yourself unlucky because you joined Trinity?

Waow! I would consider myself lucky. You know what's lucky?? Lucky is when you do a mistake and someone does not give up on you. When I was careless, Trinity





did not give up on me. It called my parents, but for what? To improve my condition. Not because Trinity had real estate issues with my grandfather in 1880 Lol. 🤔

Make study a priority.

Trinity has so much to offer you. I am completely blown away by this fact. There's love and care everywhere, just look around you. Everyone is doing their duty in a responsible manner. You get angry at the Security Officials because they check your bags, dress and hygiene. Well, he's just doing his job.

It's entirely focus.

Teachers are yelling and all of a sudden you became judgmental. Wow. You did not see how much gossips got him to his breaking point but as soon as he started to raise his voice, you concluded Trinity is not a good choice because teachers get angry.

WOW AGAIN. You're so smart! Why not go learn some rocket science? 😊

Trinity can give you some of the best memories of your life. You have to focus on positivity for that. There are so many clubs in Trinity. Make sure you submit the applications for joining them. If you are lucky, clever, talented or just alive, you will be selected. After you are selected, your life becomes "love love everywhere".

I used to hesitate to talk to girls when I entered college and now, after I spent two years in Trinity, involved in clubs, **I confidently walk with 4 girls around me with a sweet smile.** 😊 Can you believe that? I can't believe it either. It just does not happen. You can't do things like that in college premises. Sorry! But I am confident beyond measure. It's helpful. 😊😊

You know how alive the atmosphere around teachers is? It's so hard for me to tell you here how brilliant it is to get yourself involved in the atmosphere of teachers. Of course, for that you either have to have a problem or a curiosity. Thankfully, I had both of them. (😞😞 **cries in the corner*) Plenty of them. So I was able to experience it to utmost, I guess. You should try it sometimes. 😊

There are just too many extra-curricular activities. It's equally exciting. You can participate in those events, learn from your competitors and develop your skills. And yes, don't worry about being

embarrassed. I once participated in college's singing competition which was held in Nepal Academy Hall. Oh man, you don't wanna know about my singing ability. I've got a voice of an angel. Angel who needs singing classes, of course. Yet, I chose to face the crowd. I looked at the lyrics from my phone, lights were focused on me and I started singing. Of course students laughed but that's what gives me comfort now. It's unlikely that I will get affected by the reactions of crowd now i.e. hate, laugh, criticism, mean comments etc. **You never think a singing competition can empower someone so much.** So I really recommend you to participate programs and events.

Life's gonna be good if you focus on the right things.

Make sure you join the **online community of Trinity.** It's just so much fun. Get involved in it.

Library dates are pretty cool too. Consider it as a pro tip. 😊

And don't forget, there are just too many students in Trinity. You never know how many crushes you're gonna have at the end of the session or how many guys you're gonna find cute. So, **be bold and make moves.** Talk with everyone. In the end, if you are a boy, you will have a lot of sisters 😊. Best wishes.

So if you want to be the hero of Trinity, you have to make the most out of everything. Who's gonna judge you after next 10 years? You! **You are being a hero in front of your future self.**

You know who the hero in my life is? Yesterday's me! 😎 If I had not done everything I did in past, I would not be a better person today. So how are you gonna be the hero? Of course, developing yourself. Becoming a better version of yourself.

Focus on positive. Participate in events, get involved in clubs, meet new people, communicate with teachers, ask for help and be ready to offer it, look things from better perspective and smile with everyone because you never know that the one who once asked you to reserve the seats in canteen can someday be **a special one** ❤️.

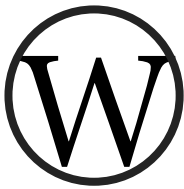
Take care. ❤️
I want you to do well. I care about you. All of you. 😊

Siddhartha Neupane
Y2



BRAINWASH

Mind control, Menticide, Coercive persuasion, Thought control, Thought reform, and Re-education



ant you have to brainwash yourself? Yes, brain wash yourself. Either way it goes you're going to be brainwashed but the question is who's doing the brainwashing?

Believe it or not the world that we live in is always trying to brainwash you. They are trying to penetrate your subconscious mind. Florence Scovel Shinn once said "If you do not run your subconscious mind yourself, someone else will run it for you". The media wants to brainwash you, certain religions want to brainwash you, Advertising companies want to brainwash you, social networking sites want to brainwash you. That's why they spend over 20 billion dollars every year in marketing ads just to get inside of your subconscious mind. They know that once they become a part of your paradigm; your belief system, they have a slight level of control over your decision-making. After years of research psychologists have finally understood how the subconscious mind works and how to penetrate it acts will this is why controlling the

masses isn't hard at all. Jim Morrison once said whoever controls the media controls the mind see once you have control over someone's mind you control what they create in their reality so wouldn't it be better if you were to brainwash yourself. It takes a minimum of 21 days to form a brand new belief, repetition is key.

- Your subconscious mind is always on and recording what you are hearing and saying it's even picking up what you are not consciously aware of. This is how subliminal messages work if you fall asleep with a TV on it hears everything being said and is listening- it is a giant tape recorder it records all of your life's memories and experiences. It stores all events as mental movies and images in the mind.
- It does not hear no or not if you say "I will not smoke cigarettes", the image that appears in your mind is cigarettes thus you'll continue to think cigarettes for it cannot comprehend the future the subconscious only knows now the present is the only tense that exists that's why if you have goals you should see them already accomplished.
- Our subconscious controls 95% of our lives the subconscious forms our habits and we are creatures of habit. 95% of the things you've said and thoughts today you also said and thought yesterday that

means the conscious mind is only in control 5% of the time.

- The subconscious mind cannot tell the difference between your imagination and an actual event that's why you get scared with goosebumps while watching a scary movie. You consciously know that it's not real but the subconscious mind cannot tell the difference.

- Repetition creates new beliefs in the subconscious mind say or think anything long enough and you will eventually start to believe it even if it's completely false at the time. With that being said you can understand how and why there is a war out for your mind one of the things they don't tell you that on a quantum level you will literally begin to attract the very things you place inside of your subconscious mind. Yes, you attract the things that you think about most often. This is sometimes called the "Law of attraction" and it is a very true and powerful universal principle. It states that you will attract into your life--whether wanted or unwanted--whatever you give your energy, focus, and attention to. This is why we get the same reality over and over again. In order for us to consciously choose a better reality we must reprogram our subconscious thoughts and this is why you need to brainwash yourself.

Pramod Pujara
V2

THE GLASS OF *water*



Read this small story; Hope that it makes a BIG change in you.



The professor began his class by holding up a Glass with some water in it. He held it up for all to see and asked the students:

"How heavy is this glass of water?"

Answers called out ranged from 50 to 125 grams.

Professor replied: "We don't know unless we weigh it. But, what would happen if I held it up like this for a few minutes?"

Answer called out "Nothing"

"Ok what would happen if I held it up like this for an hour?" Professor asked.

"Your arm would begin to ache", said one of the students. "You're right. Now, what happens if I held it for a day?". "Your arm could go numb; you might have severe muscle stress and paralysis and have to go to hospital for sure?" Ventured another student and all laughed. "Very Good! But during all this, Did the weight of the Glass change?" Asked the professor. "No". "Then what caused the arm ache and stress?"

The students were puzzled.

"What should I do now to come out of pain?" asked professor again.

"Put the glass down." said one of the students.

"Exactly!" said the professor. Life's problems are something like this. Hold it for a minute in your head and they seem okay. Think of them for a long time and they begin to ache. Hold it even longer and they begin to paralyze you. You will not be able to do anything.

It is important to think of the challenges or problems in your life, but it is even more important to put them down at the end of everyday before you go to sleep. That way you are not stressed, you wake up everyday fresh and strong and can handle any issue, any challenges that comes your way!

MORAL: So, when you start your day today, remember friends to 'put the glass down'.

Arjun Timsina
B1



E DUCATION AND SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITY

“If you want change or progression for one year, plant trees. If you want to change for 20 years, plant more trees but if you want a sustainable change for millennium years, Implement education.” Here goes a Chinese proverb. This proverb basically concentrates upon the inevitable importance of Education in one’s life. Without Education Our Society will be nullified, basically tarnished and barbarian because Education invites discipline, a vision to look upon the world and inspires for all round flourishing.

According to Confucius, an extraordinary Chinese philosopher and disciple, **“Education can neither be stolen, nor be confiscated by someone’s will. The more we share it, the more it imparts.”** Absolutely, Education is must for today’s society as it is also considered the third eye. The more educated the society is, the more development proceedings occur. The world I Envisioned is the world with optimum happiness, gaiety and free from lamentation of melancholy. And to make a world “Utopia like”, Education is a vital weapon. Nelson Mandela, one of the world’s most famous leaders once said (opined) Education as destructive weapon that can be lethal for reducing ignorance.

I reckon world as a huge market that only seeks qualitative, well-educated, disciplined, manpower. So, from the manufacture of such man-powers, Education is not just necessary, it’s more like compulsion. “Education is a spark that enriches the inner caliber and credibility of person, makes him stern enough to challenge the entire obstacle that he faces through persistently on his way to achieve his ultimate goal.” Hence, Education is a vital pre-requisite for upbringing the national infrastructure, alleviating poverty, and terminating social problem and to integrate the nationality to enroll in more productive and fruitful deeds to come.

On the other hand, there comes social responsibility. It signifies the obligation of an individual to credit his/her society with his un-doubtful potential, talent, leadership and a sense of maturity. Education brings out social development suppressing all the perplexities and conundrum action that circulates here and there in the society. People, generally mankind, would have been glued to the Stone Age if they had no education, a sense of innovation and pinch of civilization. From Stone Age to the 21st century, Education had played a great role of a bridge, a network that implies our progression. Life would not have been easier and more convenient if there had not been scientific gadgets, mobiles, marketing strategies, knowledge of investment in productive sectors etc. Hence, I opine Education as a mother of all the Infrastructures that directly credits the social, economic and political development of the society.



“Educate a thief; he will come out as a noble person.” That’s the power of Education, its inevitable importance too. Moreover, if we look closely to our Environment, or world, we gaze upon different extraordinary and pulchritudinous things. “Had it been seen if there would not



have been a knowledge to design those inventions? “ No, certainly not. It would not be wrong if we say an educated person has a fair vista, progressive vision and an attitude to change the world by revolutionizing the world in terms of social and scientific flourishing. In different deprived and dark areas of the world like Sub Saharan countries, Iraq, Malabu, Mozambique etc. there is a lack of education thereby resulting social turmoil and least progression.

The major responsibility of an education is to change the mishappenings and bad configurations ongoing on the world by installing a sense of positivity and goodness on human mind. Education is mandatory in all perspective. Education is a vital phenomenon that brings social and cultural upliftment. The Government must make Education free considering its huge importance and responsibility to end up chaotic environment in terms of political and social crisis. The Government should not turn his/her deaf ears for this. As an individual, the main responsibility of mine will be to impart education, its importance for the society and should be responsible to install it in every possible aspect. As a responsible citizen, I must impart the knowledge of its importance, raise public consciousness about its provision and establish several committees for making it accessible for the poor and deprived ones that misfortunately could not afford it.

To cut a long story short, Education has a huge and extra ordinary importance in this modern era as it reduces and dismisses human negative mindset, promote social, economic and political aspect, encourage poverty alleviation, terminate social problems and foster mainly for the overall upliftment of the nation encouraging development in pinpoint important sectors. Hence, to match up with super powerful nations like USA, Canada, Australia, China etc. Our Government must focus on the educational sectors and so it will make a cut of ice for economic booster.

Essay Competition 2017
(1st Position)
Subrat Prasad Pandey
T2

YOU'NESS

The past of WillIam ShakeSphere is WouldIWas ShookSphere. Lame joke, right? But hey, who wouldn't want to make their readers smile at least? Well, let me start up this "You" thing. Hey You! Yes, You; reading this at the moment. Do you even have a clue Who You are or Haven't You figured out who You are yet? Think for a second. I mean like there are myriad "You's" in this world and to find who You are is certainly a difficult task. Most particularly in this world full of "You's". Honestly, I am not lying. I repeat, think and think and think! If you find and differentiate yourself among the "You's" around you, that's the ability which differs You from other "You's". There is no other "You" like You because "You'ness" inside You just can't be defined by another You. Pretty simple, eh? Well, it isn't as simple as You're thinking. Since the time of the evolution of the earth or the time we were born, this entire universe is feeling the "You'ness" inside you. We can even feel it on our own. We've certainly spent several years trying to bring out us and define ourselves but still we haven't figured out the real you in us. Oh wait, have we?

Aashish Sapkota
T2





ADIEU TRINITY

Enjoy the present and collect enough memories!

emories sometimes play a very confusing role. It makes us laugh when we remember the days we cried, and makes us cry when we remember the days we laughed. Two years is not very long but enough time to make friends, to know someone, to be a part of something, to form a bond and collect memories to be cherished life-long. And in these two years, I have collected many memories of my college, my teachers and my friends which I shall cherish life-long.

My years at Trinity passed with a blink of an eye. I still remember the first day of my college, when I stepped in the premises with so much fear; I trembled seeing so many unknown faces. However these faces has now become friends and family. Each moment spent at Trinity will be remembered dearly. Trinity has not only given me right to be called as 'Trinitian', rather it has built me up with enough moral characters, etiquettes and education.

In this short period of college life I did not commit the same mistake twice, rather I did five or six times just to make sure that I was absolutely right. Becoming someone's favorite is

always what we want and who could even think what have we done to impress our teachers or grab their attention towards us. By answering the question in a silly way or making the whole class laugh. We enjoyed every periods.

Keeping nicknames of teachers, calling friends by weird names, making noise in class, eating during lectures, bunking classes if we hadn't done homework and making annoying sounds & singing in the middle of the class were some of the notorious habits we had. Combined punishment was always fun and watching your friend getting punished due to your mistake was memorable. Playing table tennis, basketball, football was so much fun. I don't know whether we will be able to do those things again or not.

One can't simply bid good-bye to school life without thanking the teachers who have borne pains to make our future bright. I therefore, like to thank all my teachers for providing me with not only bookish knowledge but also inestimable information, which can pave road for our future.

I would like to suggest the juniors and the new comers to enjoy the present and collect enough

memories that you can, because someday in the future you will be in your shoes and will move out of Trinity for the last may be hoping for clock to stop. Keeping a big & strong heart you have to say good-bye to college life or say high school.

I was very fortunate to have great friends; I would like to thank them all from the bottom of my heart for being there for me in the time of sorrow and happiness. Today, I close the door to my past, but I know the door of future will be opened for me. I take a deep breath and step forward to start the next chapter of my life to follow my dreams and reach my destiny.

"A memory lasts forever, never does it die.

True friends stay together, and never say good bye!"

Nischal Ghimire
B2



FEAR

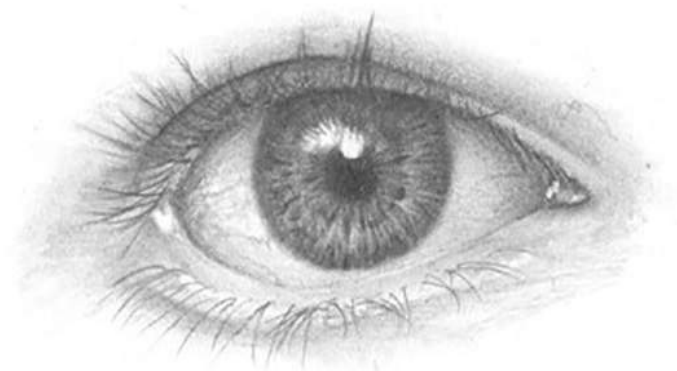
The white hall with festival lights seems dark
The little innocent golden fish looks like a shark
Those optimistic dreams turns into hopeless reality
Yes, it's called 'Fear', the world full of pity.

For those who are badly blessed with fear
Normal fever makes them feel like Death is near
Romantic movies are always the horror ones
Musical drums sound like the World War guns.

Their goals gradually are none of a concern
Since sole concern is for those scaring emotions
Skills and talents slowly fade away
'You could be brilliant but...' well wishers start to say.

But, like the sun, one has to rise again
And resparkle without any dark strain
Bearing courage in soul and confidence in mind
Let's blow away the dust of fear by gutful wind.

Ojaswi Thapa
M2



VISION

I envision flowers blooming in the sun,
Soft, delicate petals waving in the breeze.
I envision dancing in the fields of sun
Walking through the maze of trees.

I envision opportunities in the open sky,
Blue or colors and soft floating clouds.
To view in many days passing by,
I envision of quiet places, not so loud.

I live, I envision, I pursue the heights
Life brings us moment to moment
From sunrise to moonlit nights,
I envision creating art, of life content.

Sushant Lamsal
N2



Teacher: whoever answers my next question, can go home.
One boy throws his bag out of the window.
Teacher: who just threw that?!
Boy: Me! I'm going home now.

NOW YOU KNOW HOW TO GET AWAY FROM THOSE BORING LECTURES..



balance

Matters of the Life

I

Imagine life as a game in which you are juggling some five balls in the air. You name them work, family, health, friends and spirit, and you are keeping all of those in the air. You will soon understand that work is a rubber ball if you drop it, it will bounce back. But the other four balls—family, health, friends and spirit—are made of glass. If you drop one of those, they will never be the same; they will be irrevocably scuffed, marked, nicked, damaged and even shattered. That's why we must understand that we should need balance in life. It all starts with us. How we should balance and deem ourselves.

We must never undermine our worth. By comparing ourselves with others, we might lose our own value. Don't set the goals by what other people deem important. Only we know what is best for us. Nothing is meaningless. Don't give up when you still have something to give. Nothing is really over until the moment you stop trying. Don't be afraid to admit

the flaws in us, we are not perfect. It is this fragile thread that binds us each together. Don't shut love out of your life by saying it's impossible to find. The quickest way to receive love is to give, the fastest way to lose love is to hold it too tightly, and the best way to keep it is to give a wing. Don't run through life so fast that you forget not only where you have been but also where you are going. Don't forget that a person's greatest emotional need is to feel appreciated. Don't use time or words carelessly. It can't be retrieved. Life is not a race, but a journey to be savoured each step on the way.

Amisha Dangol
H2

WHEN DEATH FELL IN LOVE WITH LIFE

Her touch gave life
His touch took it away

She spread happiness to the spaces her aura covered
While are the places he tread on filled with the ambience
With utter melancholy
She danced to living while he celebrated to dying

Her songs, her songs were the air to our lungs
and beats, And The beats of our heart,
while his
His songs were soldiers who died fighting
the war, a mother who lost her child, the
guy who gave up his life or the girl who was
killed in the honor of killing.

(She was) life and (he was) death
They were complete opposite and yet,
life couldn't do without death as death
couldn't do without life.

She was the LIGHT to his DARKNESS
The yin to the yang
The white to the black
The object to its shadow
The her to him.

He followed her everywhere she went
ASTOUNED by the beauty of life
She was a MIRACLE
The great Chicago fire who's flames with the lives of others
and Death
and DEATH couldn't help but fall in love with her
He longed her
He wanted her light to fade his darkness
Her bliss to doff his desolation
He wanted to be like her. HAPPY loved
by all.
Warm and not cold
A friend not a foe

And when finally life noticed him and
came to his arms

When finally life returned him his love
back and embraced his being...

HER LIGHT....FADED, her life
ESCAPED. HER WINGS stopped
flapping and happiness.... Drowned.

Death watched her Stupefied.
He watched her surrender and loose her
essence
He tried; he tried to save her light,
He tried to make her alive.... helplessly
as she turned to a ghost of who she was
While death wanted her to be like life,
Life became one of him.

Therewith everything seemed fallen and death's
purpose for the moment shattered.

Something..... something suddenly passed him by
leaving traces of joys behind
Death looked up and saw her
An angel in disguise
With new purport and spirits high
Death fell in love

AGAIN

In love with another life.

Rajshree Karki

O2

(Inter College Poetry Competition - 2nd Position)

FIRST LOVE

It was a clear night. Eva stood at the window looking at the sky. The moon was half-shaded by wisps of cloud and the stars looked faded and distant as if they had withdrawn their influence over her aim. If only they would come closer and move the earth by their force, her idle thoughts were drifted apart by ringing of the phone.

To her surprise, it was John. Her joy knew no bounds hearing him after a long time. His voice was as familiar as it was two years ago. It had been totally strange, when he phoned her for the first time. They shared a strange, unreal kind of friendship. He was a stranger, before; she met him at a marriage party but later found they shared feelings or at least understood each other.

One day, John told her the news of going after some months later but they both became silent as if she was going the very following day. They didn't know why they were afraid of separation. Was it love? But she laughed it off. It was just the thing we read in books and see in dramas or movies. But she was so restless. The reality was they were in love. There were so many things they hadn't talked about. And without a word they realized their friendship had already blossomed into love. The day of departure came very soon. She went to the airport to see him off. Eva waved to him as long as she could see the plane. He flew far from her, but his words and promises were with her. She returned home. Everything seemed to be moving very slowly. She ran into the room looking into the drawers for a calendar. She began counting days and night. It was already two years and John returned two months earlier than he said he would.

The next day they decided to meet. Eva had so many things to tell him, but when she met him she went blank. However, she was listening to him and looking at his face. When he found her staring at him, he gave a smile that contained all the warmth of an ice cube.

She was listening to him and after sometime he was taking about Jessie, his first love. He had met her eight months before. It was ringing in his head. "I tried to forget her. I had almost forgotten her. She had become my past and I had destroyed everything that belonged to the past. But past memories never lose their shades." For an instance time froze then it shattered into thousand pieces. She stared hard and long at his face. It had changed. He was no longer her John. All of a sudden, he was a stranger.

She started wondering why he had done that. Was it because of the first love? Is the first love so much powerful than the second? She desperately wanted to know and tried to search the hidden meaning of "first love". He kept her for his first love. Every time Eva closed her eyes, the clear vision of his face came in front of her. She moved to the curtain and opened a window. Her eyes reached the twinkling stars. She stared in search of her star. Where did her star lie? It was beyond most distant of stars but a cloud slipped between her visions, possibly that stars had never been but.....

Alisha Lamsal
T1



No matter what you say,
you will **never forget**
your first love.

LOVING YOU

I don't know what to do
I can't stop loving you
You are the one to make my soul
Now you are my one and only goal!

You are the one I ever choose
You are the one I ever look
I may not be the one among the few
God know my love is for you
I tried to go far away from your life
It makes me cry every moon light
But I can't forget your sight....

This is true, my inspiration is you
It may be my silent love for you
My love is all I have to give
without you I don't think I can live....

May my love be close to your heart
I will be there for your comfort
Please understand my love is for you
As it is angelic and like a loving dew....

Smriti Poudel
R2

Femininity

A woman is all about femininity
That's the stuff that she's made up of
She has within her
Layers of depth to her thoughts and feelings

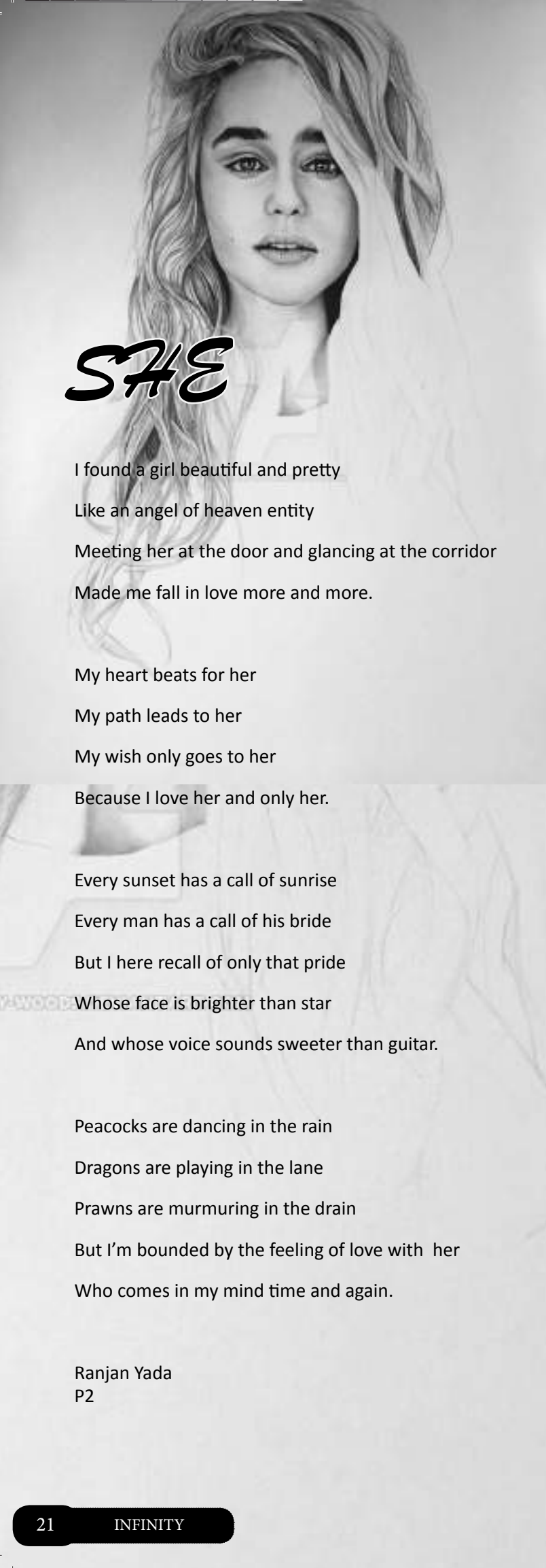
She reminds you of an onion
Seemingly translucent to tantalize your imagination
Only to uncover layer upon layer,
Peeling off to reveal yet another layer

She's never one-dimensional
That's not what she's made to be
Her layers serve only to protect
Her very core of being

Her deepest core is so well-hidden
From harsh glare of unenlightenment
Generously sharing her genuine being
Only to those she trusts with her core

You can only choose to let go
Resisting not her womanly charms
But swept by facets and dimensions
Uttering, "What an astonishing femininity!"

Iksha Limbu
Humanities(XII)



SHE

I found a girl beautiful and pretty
Like an angel of heaven entity
Meeting her at the door and glancing at the corridor
Made me fall in love more and more.

My heart beats for her
My path leads to her
My wish only goes to her
Because I love her and only her.

Every sunset has a call of sunrise
Every man has a call of his bride
But I here recall of only that pride
Whose face is brighter than star
And whose voice sounds sweeter than guitar.

Peacocks are dancing in the rain
Dragons are playing in the lane
Prawns are murmuring in the drain
But I'm bounded by the feeling of love with her
Who comes in my mind time and again.

Ranjan Yada
P2

FACTS

1. TYPEWRITER is the longest word that you can write using the letters only on one row of the keyboard of your computer
2. Doug Engelbart invented the first computer Mouse in around 1964 which was made of wood.
3. Around 50% of all wikipedia vandalism is caught by single computer program with more than 90% accuracy.
4. If there was a computer as powerful as human brain, it would be able to do 38 thousand trillion operations per second and hold more than 3880 terabytes of memory.
5. HP, Microsoft and Apple have one very interesting thing in common-they were all started in a garage.
6. An average person normally blinks 20 times a minute, but when he/she blinks only 7 times a minute.
7. They first 1GB hard disk drive was announced in 1980 which weighed about 550 pounds and had a price tag of \$40,000.
8. The group of 12 engineers designed IBM PC and they were called as "The Dirty Dozens"
9. The first microprocessors created by Intel was the 4004. It was designed for a calculator and in that time nobody imagined where it would lead.
10. IBM 5120 from 1980 was the heaviest desktop computer ever made. It weighed about 105 pounds not including 130 pounds external floppy drive.
11. More than 80% of the emails sent daily are spams
12. Genesis Device demonstration video in Star Trek II. The Wrath of Khan was the first entirely computer generated movie sequence in the history of cinema. The studio later becomes Pixar.

Anibesh Sakya
Y1



YOUR LIFE

IS AN
ENTERPRISE WHERE...

Your birth is your **Opening Stock**;

What comes in you is **Debit**;

What goes out of you is **Credit**;

Your ideas are your **Assets**;

Your views are your **Liabilities**;

Your happiness is your **Profit**;

Your sorrow is your **Loss**;

Your soul is your **Goodwill**;

Your heart is your **Fixed Asset**;

Your duties are your **Outstanding Expenses**;

Your friendship is your **Hidden Adjustment**;

Your character is your **Capital**;

Your knowledge is your **Investment**;

Your patience is your **Interest**;

Your mind is your **Bank Balance**;

Your bad thinking is **Depreciation**;

Your behaviour is your **Journal Entry**;

Your good friend is your **Joint Venture**;

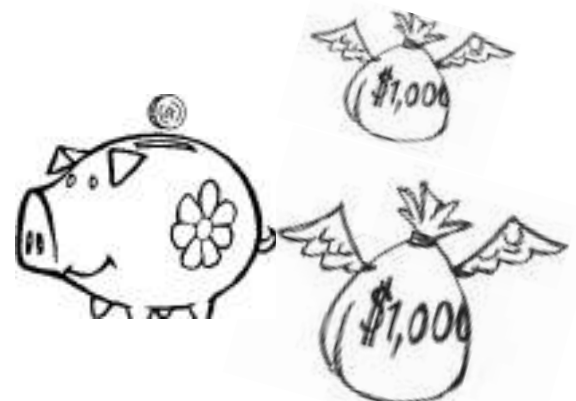
Your husband/wife is your **Partner**;

Your child is your **Admission of Partner**;

Your death is your **Closing Stock**.



Bivek Kumar Gupta
F1



IMAGINATION

World of my *Imagination*



The true sign of intelligence is not knowledge but imagination. - Albert Einstein

You can't depend on your eyes when your imagination is out of focus. - Mark Twain

There are no rules of architecture for a castle in the clouds. - Gilbert K. Chesterton

Every block of stone has a statue inside it and it is the task of the sculptor to discover it.
- Michelangelo

The power of *imagination* makes us infinite.
- John Muir

The world is selfish and it's me,
Wallowing in this selfish game.
Win or lose, no one cares,
Words of goodness no one hears.

Looking at someone in trouble,

Clap, they will

Help, they won't.

No one knows if they feel or not,
Heart and mind full of greed.
This heavenly earth,
No where they will lead.
To wipe out greed,
All that we need are
Heart and soul determined.

The only solution is love,
With the spirit to serve.
The sun of togetherness will shine,
And we will enjoy

A wonderful time

Sadiksha Budathoki
S1



'PASSION'

Do

What

You Love

PASSION MATTERS.

Living in Nepal and trying to chase your dreams can be a daunting prospect. With so many of your peers leaving for abroad, either for work or for studies, those that do stay in the country will undoubtedly find their share of doubts. But when you want to do something and someone says you can't, it becomes your obligation to not give-up, do not let someone else tell you what you can or what you cannot.

If you want to be a footballer, you don't need brand new football shoes to start on your dreams. If you want to be a film-maker, you don't need expensive equipments. Just a tiny phone can be a beginning. Start with what you have, give it your all and perfect your craft with whatever you have at the moment. In the end, all you need is hard work, patience and determination. Someday, the hard work you put in today will pay your bills. It is just that you need to find that something that you are engaged in. Something that doesn't make you want to eagerly wake up in the morning, then in all likelihood you will not go far. But once you have found your true passion, chase it like there is no tomorrow. It might be simple, it might seem trivial to others, but if it makes your heart race with desire, you probably should be chasing it all day and night.

Whichever path you take, always expect struggle. But despite it all, give your everything and stay patient. To be successful in life, don't keep your head down; do not do as you're told to do, make your own rules. Be optimistic and don't listen to pessimistic people. Always and always believe in yourself and be the magic unfold.

Priyasha kharel
M1



IT'S NOT THE *SKILL*.

IT'S THE *WILL*.

SUCCESS GAINED AFTER REJECTION



“Do you think the richest personalities in the world are due to the ancestral property or due to their luck in work?”- Ma Yun

A poor Chinese guy born in a remote area of China is in the list of top 10 richest personalities in the world (Technology). None of the parental effort neither in education nor capital was done beneath his support he gained education through his interest he had interest to learn English language so he started to study English at a

JACK APPLIED FOR
30 DIFFERENT JOBS
AND GOT REJECTED
BY ALL.

young age and practiced English daily by conversing with English speakers at Hangzhou International Hotel a 70 km bike ride from his home. Ma Yun

used to give them tours around the city for free to improve his English. This continued till 9 years which resulted in betterment of his language. He even made some foreigner friends who gave him the nickname “Jack”.

If you consider Ma Yun as an unlucky person there remains no one to comment you. He had been rejected several times in several jobs. He struggled getting into the college, it took him 4 years just to pass the entrance exam as the examination was held once a year and he failed 3 times but did not lose his patience. Jack applied for 30 different jobs and got rejected by all. He went for the job of police, even went to KFC but was not selected. When KFC was brought in his City, 24 people applied for the job and twenty three of them were selected. He was only the one who got rejected.

Ma Applied for Harvard 10 times and got rejected each time. This man who got rejected in education career opportunities is now the 7th richest person in the tech world. Seems surprising? Have you ever heard of Alibaba, a conglomerate of internet based business? He is the founder and executive chairperson of Alibaba group. He is a Chinese business magnate, philosopher, philanthropist, internet and technology entrepreneur.

The reason for the success of this great personality is patience. Just imagine, you have been rejected in the first job you tried for, would

you try for the same job the next time? I don't think you will. Do you have the patience for success?

How did Ma become successful? In 1994, Ma heard about the internet. In early 1995 he went to the US with his friends, who helped him get introduced to the internet. The first thing that he searched in the internet was “beer”. He found information related to beer from many countries but did not find any from China. He was shocked. He searched several things to find general intro of China but did not find any and was surprised. Then he and his friend created a website “ugly” relating China. They launched website at 9:40am and till 11:30 pm he had received email from Chinese wishing to know about him. In April 1995, Ma, his wife and a friend went around and asked for \$20,000 and started their first company. This company was dedicated for creating website for companies. He named their company “China yellow pages”. Vision IAS is company that made 5,000,000 Chinese Yuan which was equivalent to \$800,000. Then he opened a commercial online trading website named “Alibaba”. The name was public figure and the result of this is in front of us.

Cizen Shrestha
U1

A DAY IN MY LIFE (INSIDE OUT)

Sometime I cannot do anything. I feel deeply vacant. Why this happens to me? Why am I so lonely even though I have friends? is the question I ask myself all the time. 2074/09/15 today's date I woke up, in my heart I feel pain, pain that made me sad. Being a man that did not come into eyes. I cannot express the dissatisfaction that I feel this morning. We always hear to do this and that, I feel very sad that I cannot do what others say, what others do. I feel that I could not help my mother, I could not support her. I always act like this though I know this things make her sad but I still act like this because I cannot express my feeling. 2074/09/15 Saturday morning as usual we were ready to go church but in the way just like other things there comes another obstacle, who often disregard my mother creates a new scene that makes me angry. This neighbor's *thakthuk* frustrates me so all this things that happen makes me even sadder. Sorry I got distracted again. The main point is above all this going to church fills me up. When I enter into church, the smile my other face, the welcomingness fills me up. How are you? Jaismisi is the word I hear when I enter. You may sound it as nothing but it fill my heart with love and joy. The experiences that I had his morning go away but my heart does not totally let it go still. Slowly, time runs and everything changes with time. When an older one greets you. *K cha?*

.....period.....

Sorry I had to stop writing my "neighbor" wanted pen to write the bible verse. So, where was I when an older one greets you k cha? It speaks to my heart that automatically flash backs the Gods power inside my heart and soul. There's so much but now I have to stop writing I have to read the bible, I am in church
2 Corinthians 9: 7-9 (bible verse) so bye.....

Nikesh Kumar Tamang
T2

A MASTERPIECE OF LOVE

Honesty must bring the fade,
The hand that I left on edge.
Brightness of your shadow shines like a star,
Spirit and promises are of the same clause.

Cleansing moment of your support,
Pinorring what I left was all of above.
Society Never accept the worthness of love,
Your love and care was though not enough.

Loving true side was my fault,
As rose and lotus have some slutes.
The time you smile at me,
My eyes dance and ear sang for me.

Your naughtiness activities was never dim,
How could i say you are my jem.
You are my last blessings till date ,
For me both summer and winter fall at the same time.

The real happiness that we were together, was my wish to be with
you won't last forever??
May your life always kisses the height of sucess
The dark moon sets and the bright sun comes up.

Ayush Karn
X2



Troye Sivan Mellet

“Gender ain’t an obstacle to make your dream come true”

People can go ahead in spite of their weakness and partiality. Their incompleteness can’t halt to achieve their destinations as 21st Century is leading, promising and dashing artist, singer, actor and Youtuber Troye Sivan has proved to be a genius gem for all the youngsters across the globe. Troye Sivan Mellet, Professionally known as Troye Sivan was born in 25th June 1995 in Johannesburg, South Africa. When he was 2, his family moved to Perth due to increasing war in South Africa.

Sivan started his acting career just from the age 7 by playing the young version of the titular character in 2009 in X-men’s Origins: Wolverine movie. He has also been starred as the title character in the movie ‘Spud’. On 15th August 2014, Sivan released his first major label EP entitled TRXYE, which peaked at number 5 on the US Billboard.

Talking about his personal life, Sivan is openly gay. He came out publicly on an 8 minute video on 4th August 2014 which contains the fear and nervousness that he had kept his gender’s secret just to himself and also inspired normal people as well to all bisexual and homosexual people to feel proud on what they are and not to let themselves down other’s world while humiliating them. Sivan is currently in a relationship with another American Youtuber Connor Franta. He lives with a mild form of Marfan syndrome.

As a Youtuber he posted his first video when he was just 12. In that video he was singing a song titled “Tell Me Why” which was a 3 minute video and got 2.6 Million views. From 2007 he started to post videos in YouTube with different mottos: sometimes singing a cover song or awaring people about HIV, cancer by following the suggestions of his fans on Twitter. One of his video “Boyfriend Tag” with Tyler Oakley with 11M views won Teen Choice Awards 2014 and again in the same year he won an award for Best Social Media Influencer.

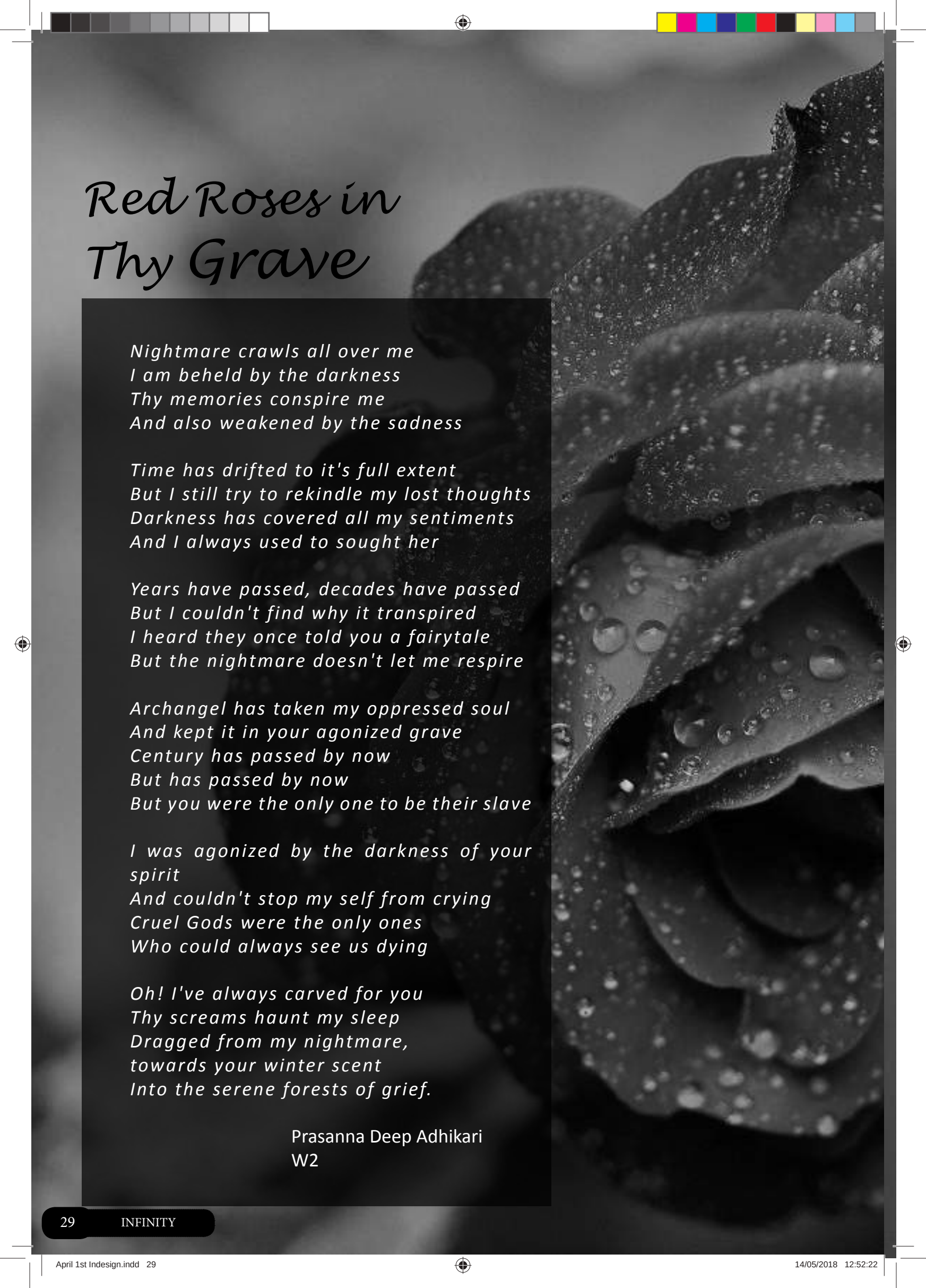
Moving onto his singing career, till 2017 he has already sung more than 50 songs in 3 years, it’s been 18 months since Troye released “Blue Neighborhood” his hugely successful debut album. Troye won ARIA awards 2016 for song of the year for his song “Youth”. In 2017 he was again awarded with “Best Songwriter of The Year”. After receiving the award Sivan gave a short speech, “Gender has nothing to do with your dream; if you are strong then no one can let you down. So to all gays inside this

room and throughout the world feel proud on who you are.” This line has inspired many gays who have been struggling to have an identity in the society.

The 22 year old singer has inspired many youngsters who are so called 3rd gender to have strong determination. His song “heaven” featuring Betty who have forced me to drop down the stairs as the 4 minute video shows the struggle done by all gays to have their own identity and their rights. Like normal people do, Sivan is role model of many people because of his personality and thinking.

My main motto to write this article is to tell people that we shouldn’t have disrespect to those people. We should show the same positivity, love and respect to those people as we do to others. Today many people like Troye Sivan have let the world to new change; they have not all the positions of so called normal people by being brave and are able to brave the gender partiality.

Aashisha Pokharel
M1



Red Roses in Thy Grave

*Nightmare crawls all over me
I am beheld by the darkness
Thy memories conspire me
And also weakened by the sadness*

*Time has drifted to it's full extent
But I still try to rekindle my lost thoughts
Darkness has covered all my sentiments
And I always used to sought her*

*Years have passed, decades have passed
But I couldn't find why it transpired
I heard they once told you a fairytale
But the nightmare doesn't let me respire*

*Archangel has taken my oppressed soul
And kept it in your agonized grave
Century has passed by now
But has passed by now
But you were the only one to be their slave*

*I was agonized by the darkness of your
spirit
And couldn't stop my self from crying
Cruel Gods were the only ones
Who could always see us dying*

*Oh! I've always carved for you
Thy screams haunt my sleep
Dragged from my nightmare,
towards your winter scent
Into the serene forests of grief.*

Prasanna Deep Adhikari
W2

PURITY

Humming gravity,
Cunning consciousness,
Flow of absurdity
To the land of love
Is what a poem utters
Ostenting on what mind says
To the heart of hearts
Rush-tackled my eyes
With nothingness
But the purity remains the same.

And,
Lamenting the scars
Off the bozone
Ever tried to hurt me, did they?
Thankfully,
Bozone was hustled
As the fool bustled !
As I bustled !!
Creating you near me
Is just a crypt
Not so cheap though
But the purity remains the same.

Once! but not just in a blue moon
When I crush selfness
To crush her,
But how dare me?
Gazing something ,
So readily that
Do you remember 'you'?
Oh! yeah!
You're so busy
On what you thought off
But the purity remains the same.

Loving her,
However, you can't love yourself
That dazzled in the morning
Drizzled in the day
Drunk in the evening
Finally,
Banged through the dark
To the exit where she lived
Just before nothingness
But the purity remains the same.

Sometimes love tricks you
Even ridicule
And sometime it lives life of lives
Eradicates your mind
Replaced by the heart
As if alpha hydrogen
Being tautomerised
Still, reality becomes the punch-line
To receipt your hell
But the purity remains the same.

The moment she touched me
Is the same for chloroform
Reacting to the air
Metaphor to my heart
That just created phosgene
At every nooks of my heart
Still it remained the universal constant
For my dreams of a dream to love
For my hopes of hope to make
That finished at the point
The point I never saw
But the purity remains the same.

In case if love suffers
A plane mirror reflection
From you; from me;
Then, the dream starts to overflow
The overflow turns into the blush
And craft you to:
The mind where there's no mind
As if its a no mind's land
The hope where there's no hope
As if its a hopeless band
I love to love the way purity
Creates the creation
That nothing could
But the purity remains the same.

Pawan Dhungana
N2



ALTRUISM

Instead of using 'I'm human as an excuse to walk in the flesh', Let us use 'I'm saved' as a reason to walk in the spirit."

Why are we here? What are we doing? These were the questions our superior ancestors couldn't answer. But they were there to survive through adaptation and they did so by discriminating, making various races and castes leading to ultimate division of people. They made various customs and traditions which made their life easier and less competitive but had put the whole world in vicious circle of immorality. This doesn't mean our ancestors were totally wrong on everything they did but they created an arena for whole respiring civilizations to fight and reach to the world of terror. If you are disclined towards the aversion I made, ask yourself what is the most vigilant problem going around the world.

When a mother gives birth to a baby he is born, not completely a human but also with a tag of Hindu, Muslim, Christian and many more. Thereafter, he is destined with the place and community he is bornt in. He is given a character before he could even breathe, before he could open his eyes, before he is put into the harmless hands of his mother and there he loses his self identity and struggles onwards for the same. If the path become vexatious and beyond the capacity of tolerance, the inner peace breaks leading him on the path of inhuman. But who are we to disintegrate the human with the tags of religion and so-called norms as all the holy books praise for 'Altruism'.

"O mankind! Reverence your Guardian-Lord, who created you from a single soul, created of like nature where mankind is a single notation." - Quran

"Don't just pretend to love others. Really love them. Hate what is wrong. Hold tightly to what is good."- Bible

"All created beings are under the manifestation of same lord. So, what need is there for division and creation of unmatched symmetry."-Bhagavad Gita

The above extracts from different holy books revoke the reviving sentiments. If we penetrate into it, we will no longer be searching for identity crisis but will be at the epitome of utopian world which is shattered like seeds today. The religious minded people on the verse of showing so-called devotion, themselves stand for the ongoing discrimination on various grounds in which one religion is kept at the venetation of purity while other in the deadpool of censure; by either. Blaming the whole religious scenario without comprehending its analogy due to some religious tycoons is just like 'Breaking the whole aquarium for a single dead fish.'

Serene world is commendable so we must admit mankind is a single notation, which needs to be praised by humanity itself to remove the sense of self created segregation. The unity will charm and the fragrance of oneness will flourish in every nooks and corners of the world. So can you tell me, Why are we here? What are we doing?

Team Infinity



DARKNESS

The darkness doesn't frighten me
But when some people hide their dark inside, it does.
The darkness is so beautiful that it lets me dream.
In the darkness my dreams get clearer
And it makes me visualise what I can chase.

The darkness around me sometimes shatters me down.
But the hope never dies
Because without darkness the morning isn't bright.
I know the darkness can't stop me
Because even the stars can't twinkle without darkness.

I know I have miles to go.
Denser is the journey, and desirable is the destination.
Still this journey is precious than anything to me.
I have to blaze and make my own ways.
The darkness is a part of me and will always be
Because those darkness have defined me.

In the darkness, I find peace, emptiness and silence hardly found anywhere.
That is so special where all the feelings and emotions are soluble.
The darkness has become so close to me
That I love to be in the darkness that forever remains.

Shubham Kumar Chaurasia
T2



DOTA2

Dota 2 is a free-to-play Multiplayer Online Battle Arena (MOBA) video game developed by Valve Corporation. It is a stand-alone sequel to Defense of the Ancients (DotA) which is developed by Blizzard Entertainment. The development of the game began in 2009 by a designer named IceFrog and released officially in public for Microsoft OS personal computer in July 2013. It is a game of indefinite time with endless deaths and endless revival. Each game of Dota is a learning experience. You feel the pride and awesomeness when you win but feel devastated when you lose. However it's always fun to play.

You start as two teams with 5 players in each team. Each player controls powerful character referred as "Hero". There are currently 115 heroes in the game. Each hero has a different aspect, when mastered can carve your way to victory. The main idea of the game is to destroy a central massive structure in enemy base, called the Ancient. Enemies also try to destroy your Ancient, hence named defense of the ancient. However, the mechanism isn't that simple. There are three pathways called lanes that reach the ancient, top middle and bottom lane. Throughout the game every 30 seconds, a wave of small creatures called "creeps" are sent automatically in each lane to destroy the ancient. The creeps are controlled by AI and will try to kill opponent creep as well as the hero first. You have to hit the creeps in order to advance. Hitting the killing blow will reward you with gold, which you will later use to buy items. In addition to creeps there are three damaging structures called towers in each lane which you have to destroy in succession to advance into the base but destroying 3 towers in one lane will grant you access to the enemy base. Also there are two more towers which protect the ancient which you must destroy to gain access to the ancient. In the base there are non-damaging structures classified simply as building but there are

two barracks on each lane that produces the creeps.

Now there are various tools that are required for your survival. At the start basic Health Point regeneration items are Tango and Healing salve. They restore some health you lost. Mana points regen. Items are Clarity and Enchanted mango. They give you the mana point to cast spells frequently. Other starting items include an Iron-wood branch that increase all of your hero's attribute by 1, Boots of speed that increases movement speed of your hero, town portal scroll that teleports you to a tower or back to base, Stout shield that blocks some amount of damage you receive and a Magic stick which let you store charges which will restore hp and mp when opponents cast spells. These are the very basic items that you should have early on. Needless to say there are even more which are to be purchased later on.

These are the very crucial aspects you require to start the game. Now begin your game but first instead of Player vs. Player match why not start with a practice match with AI. They say "Practice makes a man perfect". This is downright applicable in Dota. Test your skills, fight the opponent heroes, build your items and dominate the game.

Abhay Rajkarnikar
12



Whiplash



Initial release: October 23, 2014 (Russia)

Director: Damien Chazelle

Featured song: Whiplash

Screenplay: Damien Chazelle

Awards: Academy Award for Best Actor in a Supporting Role, MORE

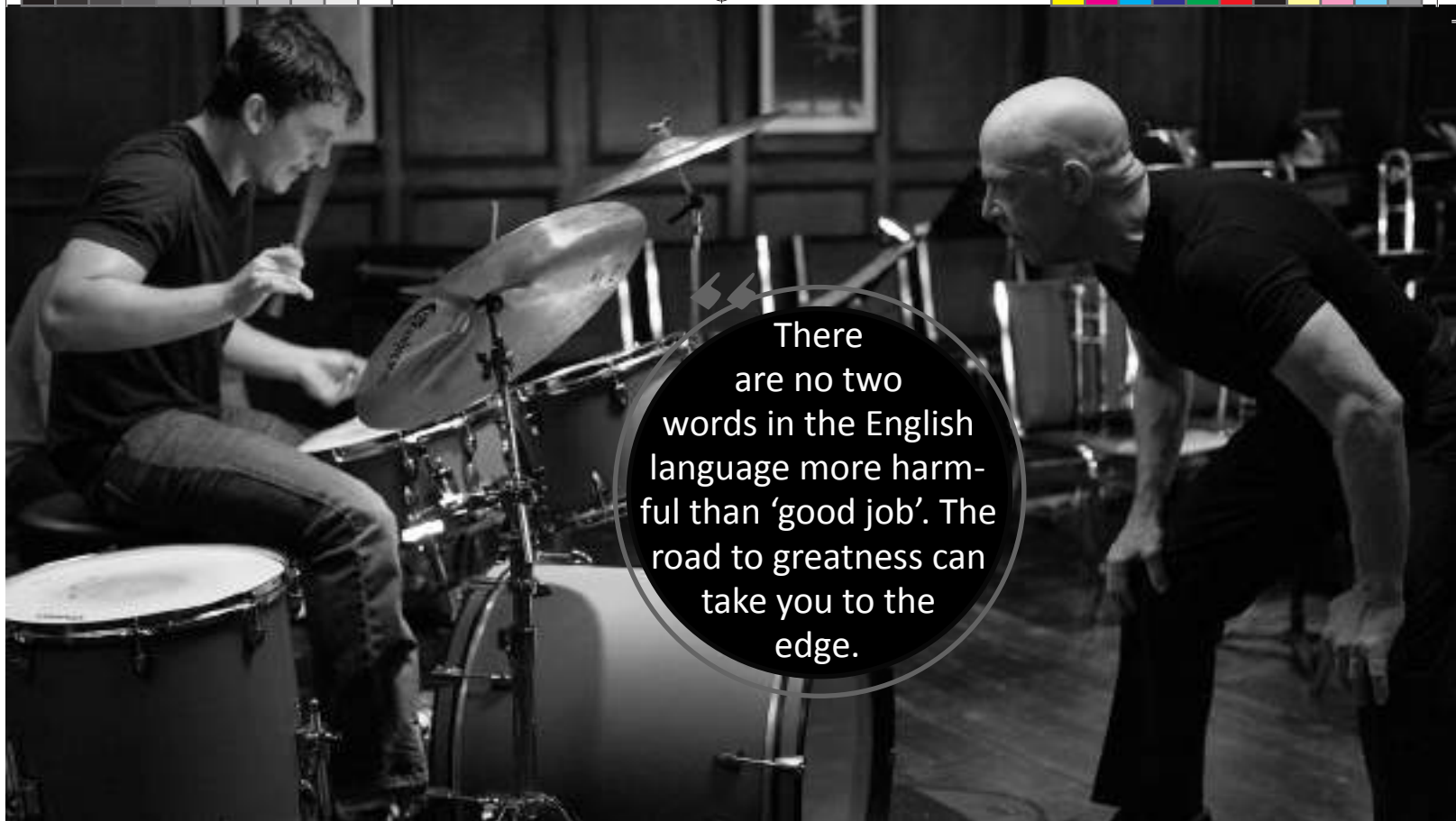
A young and talented drummer attending a prestigious music academy finds himself under the wing of the most respected professor at the school, one who does not hold back on abuse towards his students. The two form an odd relationship as the student wants to achieve greatness, and the professor pushes him.

The film was shot in 19 days, with a schedule of 14 hours of filming per day. At the 87th Academy Awards, Whiplash won Best Film Editing, Best Sound Mixing, and Best Supporting Actor for Simmons, and was nominated for Best Adapted Screenplay and Best Picture. The title refers to a song played multiple times throughout the film.

Andrew Neiman (Miles Teller) is an ambitious young jazz drummer, single-minded in his pursuit to rise to the top of his elite east coast music conservatory. Plagued by the failed writing career of his father, Andrew hungers day and night to become one of the greats. Terence Fletcher (J.K. Simmons), an instructor equally known for his teaching talents as for his terrifying methods, leads the top jazz ensemble in the school. Fletcher discovers Andrew and transfers the aspiring drummer into his band, forever changing the young man's life. Andrew's passion to achieve perfection quickly spirals into obsession, as his ruthless teacher continues to push him to the brink of both his ability-and his sanity.

"Whiplash" is cinematic adrenalin. This dazzling, exhilarating drama from the young American director Damien Chazelle isn't a story about the roles played by misery and humiliation in forging a great artist. It's a story about what happens when people believe that's how great artists must be forged: both the mentors raining down pressure and the pupils whose souls are on the anvil.

Considering the slimness of the plot and the familiar verse-chorus-middle-eight structure of the narrative (boy meets girl, drum meets boy, girl loses boy to drum etc) it's dazzling how sprightly and inventive this conspires to be. Even when the drama descends into parodic paradiddles and melodramatic car-crashes (both literal and metaphoric) there's a splashy, impressionist energy which keeps us locked into its insistent rhythm. The strokes are clean and crispy, with energetic cinematography, camera performing visual arpeggios as it



sweeps around the rehearsal rooms. In an era when so many films feel more refined by focus groups or marketing managers, it is a deeply personal and vibrantly alive drama.

Samip Bikram Thapa
A1

DAD

Road accidents are common these days. At least once a day, a news of such accident is heard usually in our country, Nepal. Let us compare the reasons of occurrence of accidents in different countries and Nepal. Let us talk about us, what do you think may be the reason? Unmanaged roads? Not possible, landslide? There may be a handful of such hills! Lack of knowledge about traffic rule? May be, but this wouldn't be a valid reason. Now let's talk about our beautiful country Nepal filled with natural beauties; hills with ups and downs which are the most valid reasons that invite accidents these days. Oh wait! There's something else that plays a vital role whenever there is an accident in nooks and corners of Nepal which is the topic of this article, Drink and drive #DAD.

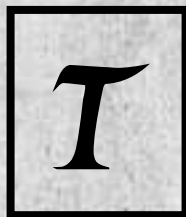
Seleska Sharma
M1





Harry Potter And The Cursed Child

"A wizard world climbing its subsequent occasion."



he world of wizards is something which we fantasize; recurring may be timorous or dauntless because the arena consists of both magicians and witches. But the series of Harry Potter particularly seven in number has made us sensualize the fantasy into reality. J.K Rowling widely known and loved for her gear contribution in creating such novels which have been transformed into eight fantasy films, beginning with 'Harry Potter and the Philosophers stone' (2001) and culminating with 'Harry Potter and the Deadly Hallows-Part 2' (2011); has marked the end of her phenomenally successful series about the boy wizard- Harry Potter, thereafter. However, potterholic is with us in many ways and the curiosity to know what happened next has always knocked us and there comes 'Harry Potter and The Cursed Child'- the eighth story, nineteen years later to revive our inquisitiveness.

||
The Eighth Story
||
Nineteen Years Later





Cursed Child's Review:

Nineteen Years after the Battle of Hogwarts, 'Harry Potter And The Cursed Child' is definitely the eighth book in the Harry Potter series which solemnly takes us towards the onward journey of Harry Potter- Boy who lived. It was always difficult being Harry Potter and it isn't much easier now that he is an overworked employee of the Ministry of Magic, a husband, and father of three school-age children.

While Harry grapples with past activities so that the future would be protected from the dark magic, his youngest son Albus must struggle with the weight of the family legacy he never wanted. As past and present fuse omniously, both father and son learn the uncomfortable truth: sometimes, darkness comes from unexpected places.

The story begins, picking us from where we were left, at King's Cross station, the location of Platform Nine and Three-Quarters. Harry, now 37, and wife, Ginny Weasley, are waiting with sons Albus Severus-named for two famous Hogwarts headmasters and James. Albus and James are ready to board the Hogwarts Express, which will take them to the Hogwarts school of Witchcraft and Wizardry that their parents attended. At the station we see other old friends. Ron Weasley and Hermione Granger and waiting with their daughter, Rose, and Draw Malfoy, always a thorn in Harry's side, is waiting with his sons, Scorpius.

"I am not sure
being afraid is
going to be good
for your health"

'Cursed Child' is more than the relationship between fathers and their children. Sadly, poor Harry may be cursed forever by the trauma of losing his parents when he was a baby by dark wizard Lord Voldemort. And Harry's fears for Albus' well-being cause confrontations fraught with anger between this father and son which is made intense in one of the conversation between them: "I just wish you weren't my Dad." Albus says. Harry responds, "There's times I wish you weren't my son."

Scorpius also feels cursed. He has lost his mother and can't tamp down dangerous rumors about his ancestry. Delphi Diggory cursed herself for failing in bringing her father, Lord Voldemort back for ruling the world with dark magic. All the characters feel cursed when intelligence reports signals, "The possibility that Voldemort- or some trace of Voldemort- might be back." The lighting bolt scar on Harry's forehead even is beginning to hurt.

Based on an original new story by J.K. Rowling, John Tiffany and Jack Thorne, Harry Potter And The Cursed Child is a new play by Jack Thorne. This special rehearsal edition of the script brings the continued journey of Harry Potter and his friends and family to readers everywhere.

Harry Potter and The Cursed Child

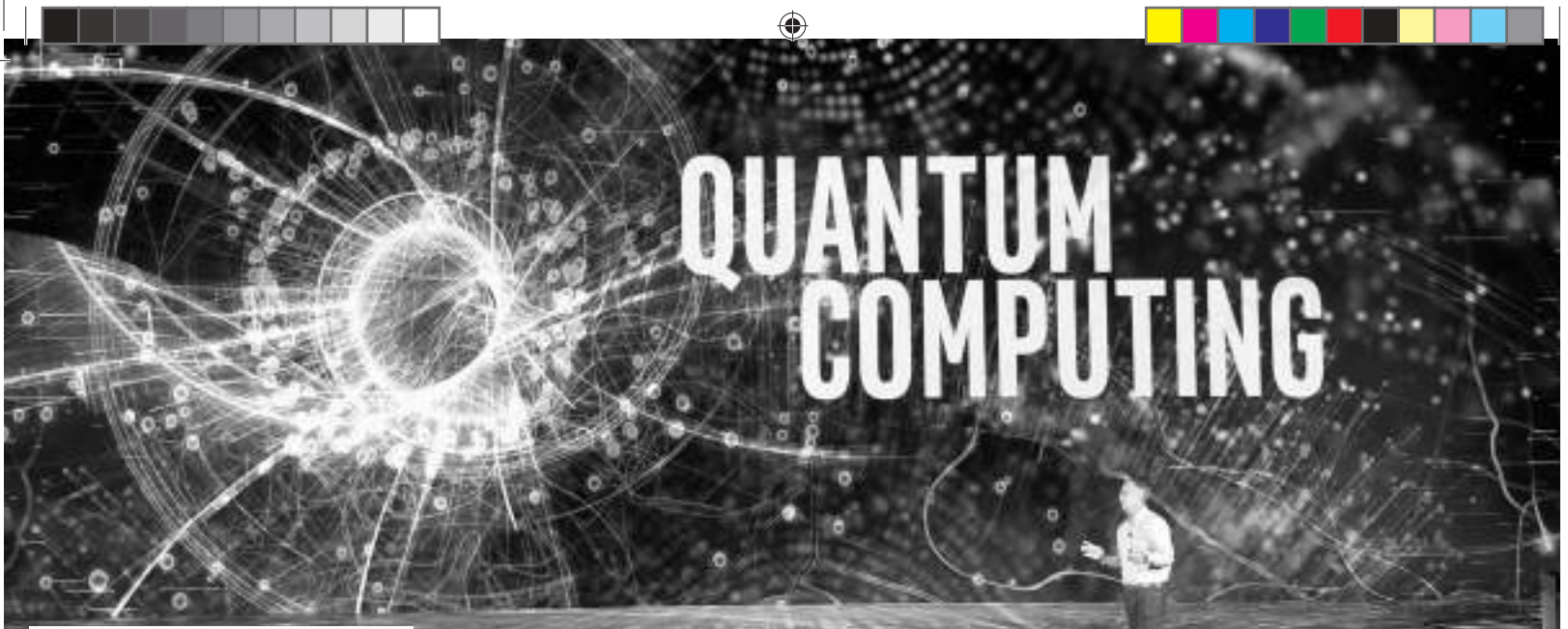
Author: J.K. Rowling, John Tiffany, Jack Thorne

Publisher: Scholaristic

Page: 327

Price: £20

Roshan Kumar Sah
A2

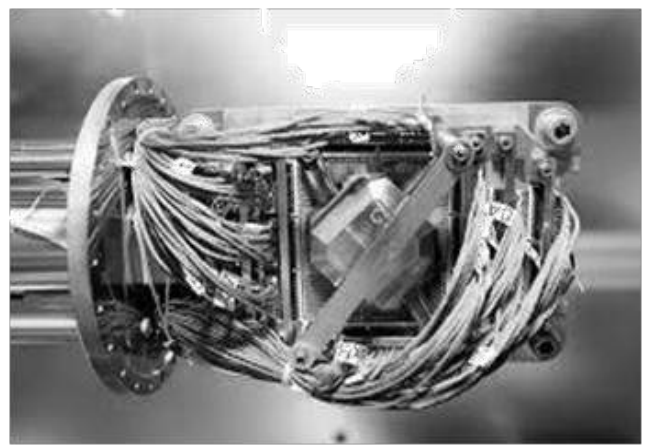


“A classical computation is like a solo voice—one line of pure tones succeeding each other. A quantum computation is like a symphony—many lines of tones interfering with one another.”

-Seth

Is this going to be a new era for computer processing?

We all know today's every computers-smartphone, laptop and so on-work on the principle of bits (binary digits) in the form of 1 and 0 where 1 refers to on state and 0 refers to off state. But what if the computer could process in 1 or 0 or the superposition of both 1 and 0 i.e. they can be 0 and 1 at the same time. Sounds absurd right? But today it's possible, and thanks to quantum mechanics. And that sort of bits of data processing is called as Qubits.



What is Qubits then?

Well, to fully understand that we need to go down to the depth of the quantum mechanics. We all know that the particle in the atom like electron have spin quantum state and based on the state, the particle in the atom shows probability state and from that Qubits originates giving a rise to the modern powerful computer, Quantum Computer. Qubits simply refer to quantum bits which can exist in superposition and they work in prior intriguing ways. A qubit can store a zero, a one, both zero and

one, or an infinite number of values in between—and be in multiple states (store multiple values) at the same time! If that sounds confusing, think back to light being a particle and a wave at the same time, Schrodinger's cat being alive and dead, or a car being a bicycle and a bus. A gentler way to think of the numbers qubits

Bits, Pbits, Qubits			
	bit	probabilistic bit	quantum bit
Configurations:	$\begin{bmatrix} 0 \\ 1 \end{bmatrix}$	$\begin{bmatrix} 0 \\ 1 \end{bmatrix}$	$\begin{bmatrix} 0 \\ 1 \end{bmatrix}$
Description:	$\begin{bmatrix} 1 \\ 0 \end{bmatrix}$	$\begin{bmatrix} p \\ 1-p \end{bmatrix}$ $p \in \mathbb{R}$	$\begin{bmatrix} \alpha \\ \beta \end{bmatrix}$ $\alpha, \beta \in \mathbb{C}$
Observation:	$\begin{bmatrix} 0 \\ 1 \end{bmatrix}$ certainty	$\begin{bmatrix} 0 \\ 1 \end{bmatrix}$ p percent $1-p$ percent	$\begin{bmatrix} 0 \\ 1 \end{bmatrix}$ $ \alpha ^2$ percent $ \beta ^2$ percent
Evolution:	$\begin{bmatrix} 0 & 1 \\ 1 & 0 \end{bmatrix}$ deterministic	$\begin{bmatrix} 1-q & r \\ q & 1-r \end{bmatrix}$ stochastic	$\begin{bmatrix} u & v \\ w & x \end{bmatrix}$ unitary



store is through the physics concept of superposition (where two waves add to make a third one that contains both originals). If you blow on something like a flute, the pipe fills up with a standing wave: a wave made up of a fundamental frequency (the basic note you're playing) and lots of overtones or harmonics (higher-frequency multiples of the fundamental). The wave inside the pipe contains all these waves simultaneously: they're added together to make a combined wave that includes them all. Qubits use superposition to represent multiple states (multiple numeric values) simultaneously in a similar way. Qubits represent atoms, ions, photons or electrons and their respective control devices that are working together to act as computer memory and a processor. For a system of n components, a complete description of its state in classical physics (classical computer) requires only n bits, whereas in quantum physics it requires $2^n - 1$ complex numbers that's what makes quantum computer a powerful one.

What can Quantum Computer do that ordinary computer can't with the help of Qubits?

Although people often assume that quantum computers must automatically be better than conventional ones, that's by no means certain. So far, just about the only thing we know for certain that a quantum computer could do better than a normal one is factorization: finding two unknown prime numbers that, when multiplied together, give a third, known number. In 1994, while working at Bell Laboratories, mathematician Peter Shor demonstrated an algorithm that a quantum computer could follow to find the "prime factors" of a large number, which would speed up the problem enormously. Shor's algorithm really excited interest in quantum computing because virtually every modern computer (and every secure, online shopping and banking website) uses public-key encryption technology based on the virtual impossibility of finding prime factors quickly (it is, in other words, essentially an "intractable" computer problem). If quantum computers could indeed factor large numbers quickly, today's online security could be rendered obsolete at a stroke.



Does that mean quantum computers are better than conventional ones? Not exactly. Apart from Shor's algorithm, and a search method called Grover's Method, hardly any other algorithms have been discovered that would be better performed by quantum methods. Given enough time and computing power, conventional computers should still be able to solve any problem that quantum computers could solve, eventually. In other words, it remains to be proven that quantum computers are generally superior to conventional ones, especially given the difficulties of building them. Who knows how conventional computers might advance in the next 50 years, potentially making the idea of quantum computers irrelevant—and even absurd.

Prabesh Humagain
T2

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

There was a green house. Inside the green house there was a white house. Inside the white house there was a red house. Inside the red house there were lots of babies. What is it?
- Watermelon

What gets wetter and wetter the more it dries?
- Towel

What has a head and a tail, but no body?
- Coin



Quantum Entanglement

Let's enjoy world of quantum : Dedicated to every physicists of the world

Mind=Blown



When we do something to the marble in Washington D.C, the marble in New York gets effected "immediately" and reacts "immediately".

We know that matter is not made up of small marble like particles but are made up of energy waves that are like water waves.

Everything we see, including ourselves, is made up of energy waves and they are connected to each other. They're independent of time and space.

Einstein summarizes this situation by saying: When mathematics is certain, it does not reflect reality, when it reflects reality, it is not certain.

Well, what do you think about the quantum world? Well my response would be mind blowing. The world of quantum physics is full of mysteries making is wonder with many dazzling physical phenomena. Without any delay moving to the quantum entanglement the scenario is the same. Well then the common question twisting in our brain is meaning of entanglement. With reference to dictionary it's making something twisted into other thing. In quantum world it's is similar to that but has different meaning in physical phenomena.

Quantum entanglement refers to the physical phenomena of world where the particles in pairs are produced or interacted in such way that their quantum state are dependent on each other even when there is large separation between them. Here quantum state refers to probability distribution of observation. The underlined statement makes reader in confusion. Moving to its meaning the illustration clarifies it. If I had two gloves and send to my friends Hary and John. If Hary got left one, then he surely knows John had got right one even they are very far. The scenario is same with entanglement. If one particle is moving in clockwise direction, then other must surely spinning in counterclockwise direction such total spin sums zero. The phenomena was formulated by Albert Einstein and his colleagues in 1935. Einstein term this phenomena "spooky action" and quoted "Quantum physics is still incomplete." The main reason behind entanglement is effect of superposition of waves of particles in pair. Its effects have been demonstrated experimentally with photons, electrons, neutrinos. Even there has been theories telling concept of time as emergent phenomena which is side effect of entanglement. In de Broglie's double solution theory, the particles of an entangled pair each have their own physical wave in the sub-quantum medium due to conservation of momentum when the pair are created, propagate with opposite angular momentums. Entanglement is usually created by direct interactions between subatomic particles. One of the most commonly used methods is spontaneous parametric down-conversion to generate a pair of photons entangled in polarization. **Spontaneous parametric down-conversion** process in quantum optics, used especially as a source of entangled photon pairs, and of single photons.

Entanglement has many applications in quantum information theory. Among the best-known applications of entanglement are superdense coding and quantum teleportation. Most researchers believe that entanglement is necessary to realize quantum computing. The interesting application is quantum teleportation where particles even macro can travel from one place to other in flash of time.

Doesn't it sound interesting? Yes of course. The mind blowing quantum entanglement thrills us nurturing our curiosity of quantum physics.

Abhishek Upreti
T2

COMPUTER-ISH.



.....
: Y : our boring computer brings
: you the new extended
: limited edition 'request-
: to-remove-boredom' pack
..... which applies on guarantee to fix your desire for entertainment.

Seriously, there's more to that than just your 'regular' needs for entertainment. Serves as a prospect for many ways, therefore the Computer Science and Information Technology is selected by students. It goes both ways. You can possibly keep the future controlling machine only for 'regular' needs or you can strap up, and make a career out of it. It's still your choice.

Now, can you code? Can you manage a project? Can you make a software? Do you even know what a software is?

Don't pay attention to all the 'negative' comments when you're selecting the course. Here's what you need to know. You have tons of opportunities and career building prospects in this field. Some might be tedious, but that's the point. You're not getting anywhere in the world if you don't do what needs to be done. That applies to pretty much everything.

I'm not going to list out all the details; you'll find them everywhere. All I'm saying is if you think you can make a career out of this, you probably might as well make it. The way to success isn't paved with thorns and pitfalls, it's based on the sole thing that is yourself. If you're smart enough to compete and complete what needs to be done, then you're going places. Of course, there will be difficulties, but what's the point of a monotonous and happy ending story? Even you know that's boring. Have patience though.

You have set the cards on the table. It's time to choose. There are a lot of interesting topics out there, but if you want something computer-ish, you won't regret choosing CSIT.

Trust me.

Preet Adhikari
CSIT 4th semester.

INFINITE DIMENSION

In physics and mathematics, the dimension of a mathematical space (or object) is defined informally as the minimum number of coordinates needed to specify any point within it. In classical mechanics, space and time are different categories and refer to absolute space and time. That conception of the world is a four-dimensional space. The four dimensions of spacetime consist of events that are not absolutely defined spatially and temporally, but rather are known relative to the motion of an observer. Ten dimensions are used to describe super string theory (space dimensions and 1 time dimension), eleven dimensions can describe supergravity and M-theory, and the state-space of quantum mechanics is an infinite-dimensional function space. The concept of dimension is not restricted to physical objects. High-dimensional spaces frequently occur in mathematics and the sciences. (The figure represents cube in respective dimension viewed in 2D plane.)

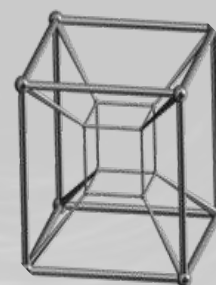
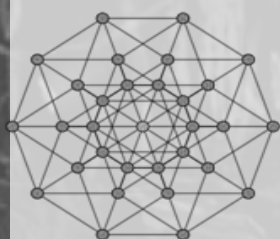
1. Zero-dimension: A zero-dimensional object cannot move along any dimension, so everything in this dimension appears as one incredibly tiny speck. A point is zero-dimensional.

2. One-dimension: When $n = 1$, the set of all such locations is called a one-dimensional space. In algebraic geometry, several structures are technically one-dimensional spaces but referred to in other terms.

3. Two-dimension: In physics and mathematics, two-dimensional space or bi-dimensional space is a geometric model of the planar projection of the physical universe. When $n = 2$, the set of all such locations is called two-dimensional space or bi-dimensional space, and usually is thought of as a Euclidean space.

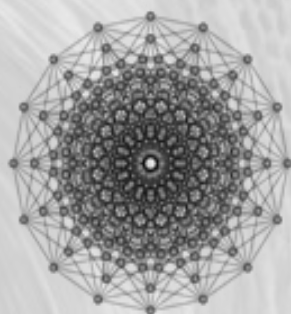
4. Three-dimension: Three-dimensional space is a geometric setting in which three values are required to determine the position of an element. This serves as a three-parameter model of the physical universe in which all known matter exists.

5. Four-dimension: More than two millennia ago Greek philosophers explored in detail the many implications of this uniformity, culminating in Euclid's Elements. However, it was not until recent times that some mathematicians generalized the concept of dimensions to include more than three. The idea of adding a fourth dimension began with Joseph-Louis Lagrange in the mid 1700s and culminated in a precise formalization of the concept in 1854 by Bernhard Riemann. Calendar entries for example are usually 4D locations, such as a meeting at time t at the intersection of two streets (x and y) on some building floor (z). In list form such a meeting takes place at the 4D location (t,x,y,z) . Einstein's concept of spacetime uses such a 4D space, though it has a Minkowski structure that is a bit more complicated than Euclidean 4D space. When dimensional locations are given as ordered lists of numbers such as (t,x,y,z) they are called vectors or n -tuples. It is only when such locations are linked together into more complicated shapes that the full richness and geometric complexity of 4D and higher spaces emerges. A hint of that complexity can be seen in the accompanying animation of one of simplest possible 4D objects, the 4D cube or tesseract.



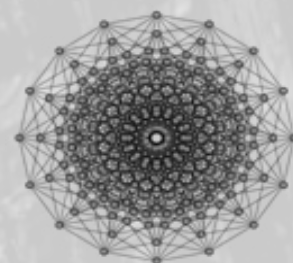
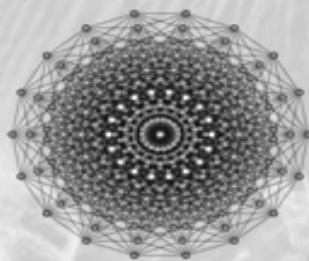
6. Fifth-dimension: If five-dimensional space is interpreted physically, that is one more than the usual three spatial dimensions and the fourth dimension of time used in relativistic physics. It is an abstraction which occurs frequently in mathematics, where it is a legitimate construct. In physics and mathematics, a sequence of N numbers can be understood to represent a location in an N -dimensional space. Whether or not the universe is five-dimensional is a topic of debate. Much of the early work on five dimensional space was in an attempt to develop a theory that unifies the four fundamental forces in nature: strong and weak nuclear forces, gravity and electromagnetism. German mathematician Theodor Kaluza and Swedish physicist Oskar Klein independently developed the Kaluza–Klein theory in 1921, which used the fifth dimension to unify gravity with electromagnetic force. For example, holograms are three-dimensional pictures placed on a two-dimensional surface, which gives the image a curvature when the observer moves. Similarly, in general relativity, the fourth dimension is manifested in observable three dimensions as the curvature path of a moving infinitesimal (test) particle

7. Sixth-dimension: Six-dimensional space is any space that has six dimensions, six degrees of freedom, and that needs six pieces of data, or coordinates, to specify a location in this space.. Formally, six-dimensional Euclidean space, is generated by considering all real 6-tuples as 6-vectors in this space. As such it has the properties of all Euclidean spaces, so it is linear, has a metric and a full set of vector operations. In particular the dot product between two 6-vectors is readily defined, and can be used to calculate the metric. 6×6 matrices can be used to describe transformations such as rotations that keep the origin fixed. More generally, any space that can be described locally with six coordinates, not necessarily Euclidean ones, is six-dimensional.



8. Seventh-dimension: In mathematics, a sequence of n real numbers can be understood as a location in n -dimensional space. When $n = 7$, the set of all such locations is called 7-dimensional space. Often such a space is studied as a vector space, without any notion of distance. Seven-dimensional Euclidean space is seven-dimensional space equipped with a Euclidean metric, which is defined by the dot product. More generally, the term may refer to a seven-dimensional vector space over any field, such as a seven-dimensional complex vector space, which has 14 real dimensions. It may also refer to a seven-dimensional manifold such as a 7-sphere, or a variety of other geometric constructions. Seven-dimensional spaces have a number of special properties, many of them related to the octonions. An especially distinctive property is that a cross product can be defined only in three or seven dimensions.

9. Eighth-dimension: In mathematics, a sequence of n real numbers can be understood as a location in n -dimensional space. When $n = 8$, the set of all such locations is called 8-dimensional space. Often such spaces are studied as vector spaces, without any notion of distance. Eight-dimensional Euclidean space is eight-dimensional space equipped with a Euclidean metric, which is defined by the dot product. More generally the term may refer to an eight-dimensional vector space over any field, such as an eight-dimensional complex vector space, which has 16 real dimensions. It may also refer to an eight-dimensional manifold such as an 8-sphere, or a variety of other geometric constructions.



10. Ninth-dimension: In mathematics, a sequence of n real numbers can be understood as a point in n -dimensional space. When $n = 9$, the set of all such locations is called 9-dimensional space. Often such spaces are studied as vector spaces, without any notion of distance. Nine-dimensional Euclidean space is nine-dimensional space equipped with a Euclidean metric, which is defined by the dot product. More generally, the term may refer to a nine-dimensional vector space over any field, such as a nine-dimensional complex vector space, which has 18 real dimensions. It may also refer to an nine-dimensional manifold such as a 9-sphere, or any of a variety of other geometric constructions.

11. Infinite dimensions: When ∞ co-ordinates are required to specify the position of a point then the point is said to be within infinite dimension. The state-space of quantum mechanics is an infinite-dimensional function space.

NISCHAL BHATTRAI
T2



ALL ABOUT BITCOINS !!!

"With e-currency based on cryptographic proof, without the need to trust a third party middleman, money can be secure and transactions effortless."

What Are Bitcoins?

Bitcoin was the first crypto coin currency ever invented. No one knows exactly who created it – crypto currencies are designed for maximum anonymity – but bitcoins first appeared in 2009 from a developer supposedly named Satoshi Nakamoto. He has since disappeared and left behind a Bitcoin fortune. Because Bitcoin was the first cryptocurrency to exist, all digital currencies created since then are called Altcoins, or alternative coins. Litecoin, Peercoin, Feathercoin, Ethereum and hundreds of other coins are all Altcoins because they are not Bitcoin.

One of the advantages of Bitcoin is that it can be stored offline on a person's local hardware. That process is called cold storage and it protects the currency from being taken by others. When the currency is stored on the internet somewhere (hot storage), there is high risk of it being stolen. On the flip side, if a person loses access to the hardware

that contains the bitcoins, the currency is simply gone forever. It's estimated that as much as \$30 billion in bitcoins have been lost or misplaced by miners and investors. Nonetheless, Bitcoins remain incredibly popular as the most famous crypto currency over time.

How Bitcoins Work?

Bitcoins are completely virtual coins designed to be 'self-contained' for their value, with no need for banks to move and store the money. Once you own bitcoins, they behave like physical gold coins: they possess value and trade just as if they were nuggets of gold in your pocket. You can use your bitcoins to purchase goods and services online, or you can tuck them away and hope that their value increases over the years. Bitcoins are traded from one personal 'wallet' to another. A wallet is a small personal database that you store on your computer drive (i.e cold

storage), on your smartphone, on your tablet, or somewhere in the cloud (hot storage). For all intents, bitcoins are forgery-resistant. It is so computationally-intensive to create a bitcoin, it isn't financially worth it for counterfeiters to manipulate the system. As of today's date 2017/08/23 1 Bitcoin is worth 17 lakh Nepali Rupees. But it's illegal in Nepal about 10 people are arrested during BitTrade.

Now if we are to be serious - Bitcoin cannot be faked because it doesn't really exist. If you have a Bitcoin wallet, you don't keep Bitcoin in it - you keep the keys and the address. So yeah - I know it costs beyond \$7500, but it doesn't exist as you would expect - as a MP3 or JPEG stored in your map. It is a "virtual space" on a database (blockchain) that moves here and there, depending on the transactions - so the transactions are really important here.

SOME OF THE FACTS RELATED TO BITCOINS:

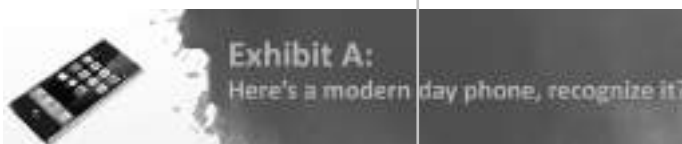
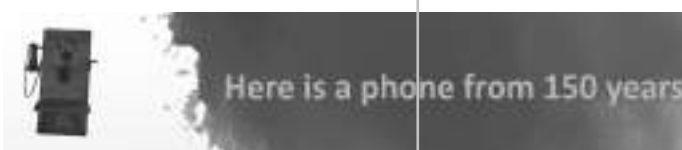
- 1) Bitcoins Network is powerful than 500 super-computer put together.
- 2) By May 24th of 2017 Nakamoto was believed to own \$4.7 BILLION in bitcoin worth.
- 3) 64% of bitcoins have never been used and might never be used.
- 4) FBI owns 4% of the world's bitcoins where Nakamoto owns 5%.
- 5) Nakamoto won 11,000 BTC on a gambling site (worth 185 M on 2017 DEC 8).
- 6) James Howell lost 7,500 BTC by throwing his hard drive which amounted to 125M.
- 7) Refunds are not possible on bitcoin transaction. In 2016 a bitcoiner accidentally sent \$137,000 instead of \$5.
- 8) 21M BTC limit is expected to expire in 2140.
- 9) Alphabay phisher and Phishkingz made \$1 in 14 month by stealing BTC.
- 10) By October of 2017, there were 1,587 Bitcoin ATM's World Wide in 55 countries.
- 11) Cameron and Tyler Winklevoss (who sued Mark Zuckerberg over the founding of Facebook) are the Twin Bitcoin Billioners.

Diwas Bhandari
V1

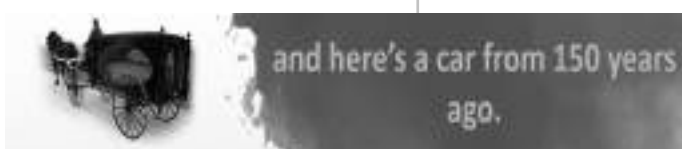
He sued The School System



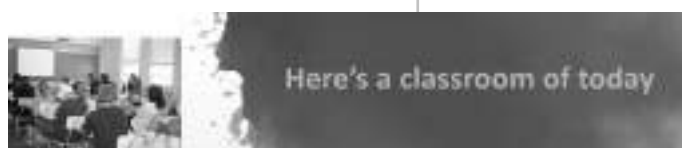
Albert Einstein once said, everybody's a genius but if you judge a fish by its ability to climb a tree, it would live its whole life believing that it is stupid. Ladies and Gentlemen of the jury, today on the trial we have Modern day schooling. Glad you could come. Not only does he make fish climb trees but also makes them climb down and do a ten mile run. Tell me school, are you proud of the things you've done? Turning millions people into robots, do you find that fun? Do you find how many kids relate to that fish? Swimming upstream in class, never finding their gifts, Thinking they are stupid. Believing they are useless. But the time has come, no more excuses. I call school to the stand and accuse him of killing creativity! , Individuality and being intellectually abusive. He's an ancient institution that has outlived his usage. So your honor, this concludes my opening statement and if I may present the evidence of my case, I will prove it. (Proceed)



Big difference right? Stay with me.



Big difference right? Well get this.



Now ain't that a shame? In literally more than a century NOTHING HAS CHANGED. Yet you claim to prepare students for the future?

But with the evidence like that I must ask: DO YOU PREPARE STUDENTS FOR THE FUTURE OR THE PAST? I did a background check on you and let the records show that you were made to train people to work in factories. Which explains why you put students in straight rows NICE AND NEAT, Tell em' sit still. Raise your hand if you wanna speak. Give em' a short break to eat and for 8 hours a day tell em' what to think. Oh, and make them compete to get an A. A letter which determines product quality. Hence GRADE A of MEAT. I GET IT. Back then times were different. We all have a past. I myself am no Gandhi. But today, we don't need to make robot zombies. The world has progressed, and now we need people who think CREATIVELY, INNOVATIVELY, CRITICALLY, INDEPENDENTLY with the ability to connect. See every scientist will tell you that no two brains are the same. And every parents with two or more children will confirm that claim. So please explain why you treat students like cookie cutter frames or snapback hats. Giving them this 'one size fits all' crap. (Watch your language). Sorry your honor but if a doctor prescribed the exact same medicine to all of his patients, the result would be TRAGIC. So many people would get sick yet when it comes to school, this is exactly what happens. This

EDUCATIONAL MALPRACTICE where one teacher stands in front of 20 kids, each one having Different strengths. Different needs. Different gifts. Different dreams. And you teach the same thing the same way? That's horrific! Ladies and Gentlemen the defendant should not be acquitted. This may be one of the worst criminal offences ever to be committed. Unless you mention the way you treat your employees. (Objection!. Overruled! I wanna hear this.) It's a shame. I mean teachers have the most important job of the planet yet they are PAID UNDER.

No wonder so many students are SHORT CHANGED. Let's be honest. Teachers should earn just as much as doctors. Because a doctor can do heart surgery, and save the life of kid. But a great teacher can reach the heart of that kid and allow him to truly live. See teachers are heroes that often get blamed but they're not the problem.

They work in a system without many options for rights. Curriculums are created by policy makers. Most of them which have never taught a day in their life. Just obsessed with standardized tests. They think bubbling in a multiple choice question will determine success. That's outlandish. In fact these tests are TOO CRUDE TO BE USED and should be abandoned. But don't take my word for it, take Frederick.K.Kelly. The man who invented standardized testing, who said and i quote "These tests are too crude to be used" and should be abandoned. Ladies and gentlemen of the jury. If we continue this road, the results will be lethal. I don't have much faith in school, but I do have faith in people. And if we can customize healthcare, cars and Facebook pages then it is our duty to do the same for education. To upgrade it. Change it. Do away with school spirit, because that's useless. Unless we're working to bring the spirit out of each and every student. That should be our task. No more common core, instead let's reach the core of every heart in every class. Sure math is important but no more than art or dance. Let's give every gift an equal chance. I know this sounds like a dream but countries like Finland are doing impressive things. They have shorter school days. Teachers make a decent wage. Homework is non-existent and they focus on collaboration instead of competition. But here's the kicker boys and girls. Their educational system outperforms

every other country in the world. Other places like Singapore are succeeding rapidly. Schools like Montessori. Programmes like Khan Academy. There is no single solution, but let's get moving. Because while students may be 20% of our population, they are 100% of our future. So let's attend to their dreams and there is no telling what we can achieve. This is a world which I believe; A world where fish, are no longer forced to climb trees. I REST MY CASE.



PRINCE EA



WATCH VIDEO



SUCCESSION OF DREAMS

With skipper Paras Khadka defining the success of Nepal cricket as hardwork of more than a decade, the south asian rising powerhouse will have nothing to loose when they begin their journey in the biggest stage. Nepal marked its biggest accomplishment in cricket history on **15th MAR 2018**, securing the One-Day International status with a six-wicket victory over Papua New Guinea in the seventh place playoff semi-final under the ICC Cricket World Cup Qualifiers in Harare, Zimbabwe. This is meant to be the biggest achievement in the history of Nepal cricket which came at a time when the country lacks top class infrastructure and proper domestic cricket structure and the cricket board is under the suspension by ICC.

Reaching here was obviously not easy. 10 years back (in 2008) we were in the Division 5 alongside the mighty Afghanistan who has done great to reach where they are today but Nepal was pushed a little back . With the new captain handed the role, the fortune of Nepal cricket changed. Under the captancy of Paras Khadka Nepal went on to win the Division 5 title and progressed to Division 4. Nepal then qualified for Division 3 and won that tournament too and opening the door for ICC WT20 2014 and ICC Cricket World Cup 2015 . Nepal also qualified for WT20 2014 and grabbing two historic wins against Hong Kong and Afghanistan . Then Nepal qualified for WCL Championship . Nepal also became runner-up of ICC WCL Div 2 to qualify for WC qualifiers 2018 where they achieved the ODI status for the first time .



With a lot of nail biting thrillers and closed matches the team has finally managed to achieve the one day status for four years now . Moreover Nepal has also opened the door for ICC intercontinental cup the 4-day format game that is played between the top non- test playing nation . We have to make the most of what we have achieved unlike to what we did with T20I status that we recieved in 2014 . We can follow the footsteps of our old arch rivalsAfghanistan . If we're provided with proper infrastructures and exposures we are capable of beating any side in the world as we have been doing in the junior levels.

"Thank you everyone for the support... Just been years and years of toil, persistence, sacrifices, commitment and hard work. Finally WE BECOME An ODI nation," Khadka wrote on his social network accounts. "Congratulations to everyone who has been part of Nepal cricket's incredible journey!"

-Paras Khadka after gaining ODI status

Former national team skipper Binod Das, also an Under-19 team coach, called it the biggest achievement, but he remains worried about situation at home. "It rather leaves me scared because there is no one who can cash in on all these achievements," Das told the Post, referring to the Twenty20 International status that Nepal had achieved following the team's impressive performance in the 2014 ICC World Twenty20. "We had the Twenty20 status but due to a poor cricket board, we failed to make the most of it. Now we have an ODI status, but there is no cricket board in place. In the absence of a proper decision-making body, the ODI status might make no sense," added Das. According to Das, Nepal will now have more annual ICC funding—at least Rs70 million—under its cricket development programme. "The ICC could release more funds if we could come up with attractive plans. It all depends on how we exploit this opoportunity. We can either follow the footsteps of Afghanistan or do nothing and become the next Kenya," Das said, referring to Kenya's poor showings after having featured in the semi-finals of the Cricket World Cup in 2003. "We may not be able to bring in Test giants like India, Australia, England or South Africa to Nepal at once. But if we plan for a bilateral ODI series against other Test teams like Zimbabwe, Afghanistan, Ireland, Pakistan or Sri Lanka, the ICC can help us in terms of funding," he said, adding that the latest feat would attract more sponsors in its wake. "For that to happen, we need a functional cricket board in place."



NEPALI BATTNG SENSATION

SHARAD VESAWKAR

Born in UAE as the second son of Dilip and Himali Vesawkar, Sarad spent childhood days in a happy family. His father was an engineer in a chemical company and he was admitted to Emirates English Speaking School for elementary education, where he studied upto standard three. At school, he wasn't a brilliant student with Arabic, a compulsory subject, toiling him more than anything else.

Sarad started playing cricket in a corridor with his brother Mahendra without much interest. He used to participate in athletics events while in school. "Once, I hurt my knees a day before the athletic event which was a selection for school representative in inter-school competition," he remembers. "I ran despite the pain and won it. I still have the trophy."

In 1995, his father retired and as his mother wished, the family returned Nepal. After coming to Nepal, a country where cricket was still infant, he knew how much he loved cricket as he started missing playing it. He studied a year at the Modern Indian School and then admitted in Himalayan Vidhya Mandir in 1996.

Sharad Vesawkar was very kind to provide us his valuable time for a short tme interview which went this way :-

Interview team: How would you define yourself ?

Sharad Vesawkar: Well a sports lover. And for past 3-4 years I have involved myself in spirituality so I would call myself as a spiritual being .

Interview team: How did you begin cricket ?

Sharad Vesawkar: I was a fan of cricket since childhood and started playing junior level tournaments and then I never thought beyond cricket.

Interview team: What struggles did you face in your early days ?

Sharad Vesawkar: Look there is always a struggle and without struggle you'll gain nothing. It was

really difficult to get into cricket at that time but I had that passion and I had to get into it. And later a cricket coaching academy was also established near my house which made it much easier for me then fighting for the spot in junior Nepal side and continuously performing to secure my position in the senior side, I have faced struggles.

Interview team: Was your family supportive enough?

Sharad Vesawkar: Yeah they were very supportive actually. Like at the beginning they were not like find the carrier in cricket, but when I started to play junior level cricket, they started finding me in the columns of the newspaper they started becoming supportive. And I never got objection from the parents.



Interview team: Did you ever feel like quitting cricket? We even have the example of 'Kaniska Chaugain' the man who could have taken Nepali cricket to new heights but he chose to quit cricket.

Sharad Vesawkar: No see it's the different perception of the different people. For him maybe something was above cricket but for me there was nothing ahead of cricket. Yeah but during 2008 period Nepal cricket was facing a downfall and we're not progressing much at that time for a moment I thought of other alternatives as today's youth choose to go abroad for study but then again everything started to go well and then I never thought of it .

Interview team: Who was your cricketing idol when you're young ?

Sharad Vesawkar: Ah... It was Sachin Tendulkar , I grew up watching him and started to follow cricket because of him .

Interview team: What characteristics or skills would you like to acquire from these cricketers ?

a. Paras Khadka

Paras really holds the team together and I like the way he motivates the youngster and the way he handles the pressure .

b. Gyanendra Malla

His natural ability of hitting those shots , like he really plays the shots effortlessly .

c. Basant Regmi

His cleverness and the way he understands the game .

d. Shakti Gauchan

His discipline and his commitment .

Interview team: Which youngster do you think will go on to become the new Sharad Vesawkar ?

Sharad Vesawkar: I mean see everyone has their own identity, the youngsters that are coming have their own style and own way of playing .

Interview team: Which young rising cricketer impress you the most ?

Sharad Vesawkar: All the youngsters are doing well. Sandeep has been really doing well and Dipendra as well as other youngsters are also doing well.

Interview team: Whom do you see as the new Paras Khadka ?

Sharad Vesawkar: See what Paras has done for Nepal cricket is really massive. Nobody in the past has achieved that and I don't think in near future also anyone can match his legacy. But let's see for some more years if we can find someone of that caliber it will be a great prospect for Nepal cricket.

Interview team: What message or motivation would you like to provide to our readers?

Sharad Vesawkar: A message I would like to deliver would be believe in yourself. Always follow your dreams and passion. It may take some time to happen but sooner or later you'll get what you want. So, patience is important.



ASHIM SHAKYA

THE MAN WHO REDIFINED THE DIGITAL ART

Growing up at a time when all the answers weren't available at the click of a button, Ashim Shakya was fascinated with physics. He used to spend days in his room dismantling radios and old televisions and putting them together again just to understand how they worked. There was no Google, so he sought answers in books about how the laws of physics governed everything from electrons to galaxies.

Before long, Shakya found science too confining. "I needed a more creative process to communicate my emotions." After finishing school, Shakya enrolled in Sirjana Art College where he learned traditional arts, honing his skills in acrylic and oil paintings, clay modeling and perfecting his brush strokes.

He enjoyed playing with colours and textures, but the ever curious and questioning person that he was, Shakya was seeking more. He started dabbling in digital art after class on his own secretly because he was unsure about how receptive the college and his family would be. And it was when he was working as a computer teacher that he started experimenting with digital paintings.

"Digital art gave me the freedom to express my creativity and emotion in a short span of time and that is what drew me to it," he says. It was uncharted territory, and he was rejected in various graphic designing jobs because he didn't have a strong portfolio. "Most of them judged me on the basis of my tools rather than the content of my art." But instead of being disheartened, he worked on smaller projects to strengthen his portfolio and then got a job as a graphic designer, Photoshop expert and until recently an art director at the advertising agency, Thompson Nepal.





As a self-taught digital artist, Shakya has a completely original approach to his work. He brings his skills for traditional brush strokes and textures to the digital screen, making them look more like paintings on a canvas. Born and brought up in Kathmandu, Shakya uses the city as his muse, drawing inspiration from its rich history, culture, architecture and its dystopian urbanisation.

Shakya received a lot of attention on social media after the earthquake and blockade for his surrealistic digital images. Animated temples floating above a Valley shrouded in smoke and dust, fearsome manifestations of anthropomorphic gods and goddesses, Newari house facades turned into string instruments. Pressurise, the first painting in the blockade series shows the entire city burning just to cook one meal. He tries to match the colour tones with the mood of the time using dark hues, and lots of reds.

"I pour my feelings into my art, and I also try to put the hopes and fears of the people in Kathmandu into them, which probably why they have been received so well," says Shakya who is currently busy converting his digital art into 'hardcopy' canvas wants to hold an exhibition. "No matter what form of art you want to pursue, having a strong foundation in traditional art is a must," he says, "there is a lot to learn from it."

When he isn't juggling easels with computer monitors, Shakya composes music in his bedroom which also doubles as his studio, connecting everything he has learnt in photography, calligraphy or music into composite art.

"Each element is a backbone to the other," he explains, "one needs to find the inspiration from within and not run after materialistic things."



*Art to me is destiny,
destiny whose
destination is its
viewers. And I have
always believed that,
as an artist, it is
my job to fulfil the
destiny of spectators.*



समृद्ध राष्ट्र निर्माणमा युवाको भूमिका

को बाँच्छ यहाँ यदि देखा मर्छ भने,
को मर्छ यहाँ यदि देखा बाँच्छ भने?

आफ्नो निश्चित भूगोल, भाषासंस्कृति, स्वाधीन अर्थतन्त्र भएको सार्वभौमसत्ता सम्पन्न जनता नै राष्ट्र हो, यसर्थ समृद्ध जनताको निर्माण नै समृद्ध राष्ट्रनिर्माण हो । राष्ट्रिय युवानीति अनुसार १६-४० वर्ष सम्मका व्यक्तिहरु युवा हुन जोसँग विचार, कार्य र समयको सामर्थ्य हुन्छ । राष्ट्रनिर्माण भनेको जीवन हो, जसरी सामर्थ्यवान् स्वस्थ शरीरका लागि ताजा र स्वच्छ रगतको आवश्यकता पर्छ त्यसरी नै सबल र समृद्ध राष्ट्रनिर्माणका लागि समर्पित युवाहरुको सदैव खाँचो पर्छ ।

राष्ट्रनिर्माणको प्रश्न भनेको स्थान सापेक्ष प्रश्न हो । चीन, भारत या अन्य मुलुकको राष्ट्रनिर्माण फरक प्रकृतिको हुनसक्छ । राष्ट्रनिर्माणको प्रश्न भनेको समय सापेक्ष प्रश्न हो । पृथ्वीनारायण शाहको पालामा राज्यको विस्तार नै राष्ट्रनिर्माणको मूल मर्म हुन्थ्यो भने वर्तमान परिवेशमा सिमाना, शासन र राष्ट्रिय औद्योगिक पुँजीको रक्षा नै राष्ट्रनिर्माणको मूल मर्म हो । भौतिकपूर्वाधारको निर्माण मात्र राष्ट्रनिर्माणको द्योतक हो इन् समृद्ध नेपाल निर्माणका लागि सामाजिक, सांस्कृतिक र आर्थिक समृद्धि पनि हाँसिल गर्नु पर्दछ ।

जवाहरलाल नेहरुले भनेका थिए, "प्रत्येक पुस्ताले आफ्नो काँधमा आएका जिम्मेवारी आफै पूरा गर्नु पर्दछ ।" तर आज किन चौध वर्षे किशोर उमेर बढाएर नागरिकता र राहदानी बनाउँदैछन्? किन तस्करले हावामा बन्दुक पड्काउँदै हिँड्दा हाम्रा दशैँ इन्द्रिय एकैपल्ट निदाउँछन् ? किन आज एउटा विखण्डनकारी लठैतले खुलेआम देश टुक्र्याउने धम्की दिइरहँदा हामी चुपचाप छौं ? वारीको कान्लो मिर्चिँदा खुकुरी उध्याउने हामी किन सुस्ता, कालापानी र लिपुलेक मिर्चिँदा निरन्तर तिरस्कार र अपमानको हिलो खाएर लाटो निन्द्रामा निदाइरहेछौं ? राती सुत्दा "सयौं थुङ्गा" गाउँदै सुतेको नेपालीको घरमा बिहान जङ्गे पिल्लर आइसकेको हुन्छ ।

नेपोलियन बोनापार्टले भनेका थिए, "संसारलाई दुष्टहरुको हिंसांले त्यति हानी गर्दैन जति असलहरुको मौनताले गर्दछ ।" म प्रश्न गर्न चाहन्छु हाम्रा तथाकथित छिमेकीहरुलाई आफ्नो स्वाभिमान जोगाउन अब कति गोविन्द गौतमहरुले गोलीका छर्राहरु खानुपर्छ ?

करिब ६८ हजार युवाले कोरियाली भाषापरीक्षा दिएका छन्, ५० हजारको हाराहारीमा वैदेशिक अध्ययनको लागि विदेशिएका छन् । देशका जनशक्ति ५ कक्षा पास गरेपछि गाउँ छाड्ने, १० कक्षा पास गरेपछि जिल्ला छाड्ने र १२ पासपछि देशै छाड्न आतुर हुन्छन् । गाउँमा बाले खेताला नपाउने, सहरमा छोराको काम नपाउने, यो तथ्यांकले हाम्रो राष्ट्रनिर्माणमा कस्तो ग्राफ बनाइरहेछ समीक्षाको विषय भएको छ । तर यहाँ त सरकारका सचिव र DIG हरू नै लाछी स्याल बनेर DV र PR मा च्याल चुहाइरहेका हुन्छन् । युवा साथीहरु छातीमा हात राखेर भन्नुहोस् त “हामीहरु सोल्लर र पानी खाएर बाँच्नेछौं तर कसैको डलर कमाउने प्रलोभनमा आफ्नै आमाको काखमालात हान्ने छैनौं ।” एकातिर दुष्ट दुर्योधन र उड्डण्ड दुस्साशन अनि अर्को तिर निरीह धृतराष्ट्र, बस् ! कौरवहरुको निमित्त हस्तिनापुर बन्दैछ नेपाल !

समृद्ध नेपाल निर्माणमा युवाहरुले गतिशील विश्व परिवेशलाई नजिकबाट नियाल्दै नवीनतम् खोज र अनुसन्धान गरी हर क्षण विकसित पूर्वधार, औद्योगिक विकास र आविष्कारलाई समाजको जीवनशैलीमा पयार्यको रुपमा परावर्तन गराउन सक्नुपर्छ ।

एकजना पत्रकारले भन्नुभएको थियो, “तिम्रो पुस्ता अहिलेको भन्दा छिटो गतिमा परिवर्तन चाहन्छ भने देखाऊ सामर्थ्य उठाऊ राष्ट्रनिर्माणको झण्डा, गर एउटा नयाँ जनअन्दोलन, पुराना पुस्ताको दुःखले ल्याएको परिवर्तनको खाटमा सुतेर देखिएका नयाँ सपनाहरुको कुनै अर्थ छ र ?”

यसर्थ, समृद्ध नेपाल निर्माणको सन्दर्भमा युवाहरुको मूल्यांकन गर्नुपर्ने बेला भएको छ । हाम्रा ऐतिहासिक धरोहर र विरासतमाथि युवाहरु गर्व गर्छन् कि ग्लानि ? वर्तमानका आर्थिक, राजनैतिक समस्यामा युवाहरु एकअर्कालाई दोषारोपण गर्छन् या आफ्नो भूमिका पनि खोज्छन् । अनि भविष्यमा देशमै बसेर सुन्दर फूलहरु फुलाउने सपना देखिरहेछन् या दिमागमा **Brain Drain** ले डेरा जमाइरहेछ ? एउटा कथन छ, “असफलताबाट तिनीहरु डराउँछन् जसलाई दूध फाट्दा पनि बनावुन आउँदैन ।”

आज मेरै आँखाअघि जिन्दगीको मोल सिटामोलको अभाव सँगै विक्री भैरहेछ, आँखैअघि देख्छु पिठ्युँमा छोरो बोकेर हिँडेको बाबुले अस्पतालमा केवल डोकोलाई मात्र पुऱ्याउँछ, त्यसैले उठ्नुस् साथीहरु हाम्रो झन्डालाई साक्षी राखेर प्रण गरौं कि भोलिका कुनैपनि सन्ततिले कम्तीमा DV र PR भर्नु नपरोस्, कम्तीमा भोलिका सन्ततिले हाम्रो देशको भिसा लागोस् भनेर दर्शनको आर्शीवाद थाप्नु नपरोस् । हामी यस्तो समृद्ध नेपाल बनाउनेछौं जहाँ हरेक नाङ्गाहरुले बास पाउनेछन् हामी त्यस्तो चुल्हो बनाउनेछौं जहाँ हरेक भोकाहरुले गाँस पाउनेछन् । आज **NGO/INGO** को आवरणमा अनुदान र

सहयोगका नाममा यहाँका युवालाई ऋण लिएर घ्यू खान लत लगाउने अनि अन्तमा त्यो युवालाई **Damage** बनाएर राष्ट्रनिर्माणको प्रक्रियामा **Vacuum** को स्थिति पैदा गरिदिने षडयन्त्रको पर्दाफास गर्नुपर्ने भएको छ । निदाएकाहरुलाई सजिलै जगाउन सकिन्छ तर कसैको स्वार्थमा निदपचाएका, निद्रामा बरबराउने र बरबराइरहने नौटङ्गीहरुलाई कसरी व्युत्क्राउने ? मलाई लाग्छ समृद्ध नेपालनिर्माणको यो नै सबैभन्दा चिन्ताजनक चुनौती हो । समृद्ध नेपालनिर्माणका विस्तारवादी, विखण्डनकारी, व्यवस्थापकीय र व्यावहारिक चुनौतीहरु हटाएर पलायन जनशक्तिलाई देश भित्रै टिकाउनु र बिकाउनु नै युवाहरुको प्रमुख दायित्व हो । खैर २.९५ प्रतिशत रोजगारी वृद्धिदर भएका हाम्रासामु वार्षिक रुपमा ४ लाख ५० हजार युवाहरु श्रमबजारमा विक्री भइरहेछन्, मलाई चिन्ता लागिरहेछ कतै मेरो देश वृद्धाश्रम र कामदार उत्पादन गर्ने कारखानामा परिणत हुने त होइन ?

सारतः प्रचुर स्रोत र साधन अनि करिब ४० प्रतिशत युवाहरु भएका मेरो देशमा सबैको समान पहुँच र परिचालन गर्न सक्ने हो भने समृद्ध नेपालको नक्सा कोर्न रतिभर समय लाग्ने छैन । समृद्ध नेपालको निर्माणमा युवा निर्विकल्प भित्रको एकमात्र विकल्प हो । देशको व्यवस्था मात्र नभएर जनताको अवस्था पनि परिवर्तन गर्न सक्नु युवाको प्रमुख दायित्व हो । यसर्थ, जलविद्युत् उत्पादन, खनिज उत्खनन र जडिबुटी प्रशोधन सम्बन्धी प्रायोगिक शिक्षा दिने हो भने समृद्ध नेपालको गति दिन दुगुणा, रात चौगुणा ज्यामितीय अनुपातमा बढ्ने थियो । राष्ट्रनिर्माणका सर्वशक्तिमान जादुको छडी युवाहरुलाई स्वरोजगार, युथपार्लियामेन्ट र सशक्तीकरणमा संलग्न गराउँदै लाने हो भने हामीले आफैभित्र समृद्ध नेपाललाई हेर्न, पढ्न, देख्न र मनन गर्न पाउने थियौं । हैन भने, इतिहासले सिद्ध गरिसकेको छ, जसले आफ्नो अधिकार र दायित्व मनन गर्न सक्दैन, ऊ केवल दास बन्नको लागि लायक हुन्छ ।

डेनिसा चौलागाईं

एम टू

मेरो छिमेकी



म उसलाई छिमेकी ठान्छु,
म उसलाई आफन्त मान्छु,
छिमेकी मलाई दया देखाउँछु,
म उसैको मायामा बाँच्छु ।

मेरो मन फराकिलो भएछु,
उसको तन फराकिलो रहेछु,
ऊ अजङ्गको शरीरले तर्साउँछु,
मलाई आफ्नै पीडाले तर्साउँछु ।

ऊ होइन भन्दै नाकाबन्दी गर्छु,
म कुन्ठित भई मुखाबन्दी गर्छु,
ऊ ढोका खोलेर दयाको भिख दिन खोज्छु,
म बाध्य भएर सलबलाउँछु ।

भोका पेटलाई दानदिने छिमेकी,
हँसाई हँसाई रूवाउने छिमेकी,
बेला बेलामा सिस्नोपानी हान्छु,
यो पनि "दिया" त्यो पनि "देदिया" भन्छु ।

म दर्पणभित्र आफैं खोजिरहेछु,
ऊ खर्पनबाट बोली बेच्न सक्छु,
म उसका लागि मरिदिन सक्छु,
ऊ मलाई हान्न गोली भर्न सक्छु ।

छिमेकी जिउँदा-मर्दा चाहिन्छु,
सानाठूला सबैलाई चाहिन्छु,
याङ्गी लखेट्दा पनि सँगै थियौं
फेरि त्यस्तै मित्रता चाहिन्छु ।

विश्व थर्काउन सक्ने नेपालीले,
तिमीलाई पनि त थर्काउन सक्छु,
कमजोर देखेर हेप्नुहुन्न,
पुरानै युग फर्काउन सक्छु ।

त्यसैले,
आपसी सद्भाव मानोस् मेरो छिमेकी,
आफ्नै परिधि जानोस् मेरो छिमेकी,
आगोले पोल्छ भन्ने ठानोस् मेरो छिमेकी,
छिमेकीको व्यवहार जानोस् मेरो छिमेकी ॥

जुनेद अहमद

डि वन



पानीरङ्ग

असार च्याउँदो भरीमा,
म भोक्राउँदै हुन्छु जब,
हठात् बिजुलीगतिमा,
एक तरङ्ग मानसपटलमा पर्दा,
म सिरिङ्ग हुन्छु तब,
दुई आकृति सुगन्धी हिलोमा नाचिरहेका
हातमा हात, एक बालक, एक बालिका
के-के सम्भोजस्तो, के-के बिर्सेजस्तो
कस्तोकस्तो
कसैले बोलाएजस्तो
के हो यो तरङ्ग ?
फिक्का धुमिल पानीरङ्ग

मंसिर-पुषको बेतुके सर्दीमा,
लामो हाइ काढ्दै हुन्छु म जब,
हठात् बिजुलीगतिमा,
एक तरङ्ग मानसपटलमा पर्दा,
म सिरिङ्ग हुन्छु तब,
एक बालक, एक बालिका,

दौडिरहेका, उफ्रिरहेका,
फाँटभरि, पराल कुनिउँभरि,
नाचिरहेका फुर्के पुतलीसरी,
चौध वर्ष बितिसके आज ।

चौध वर्ष बितिसके आज,
के ती उनी म नै हुँला?
के त्यो ऊ नै होलान् ?
के मलाई उनैले बोलाए?
के-के सम्भोजस्तो , के-के बिर्सेजस्तो
कस्तोकस्तो,
कसैले बोलाएजस्तो
के हो यो तरङ्ग?
फिक्का धुमिल पानीरङ्ग

नेहा बिसुन्खे
आर टू

नारी कसैको खेलौना होइन

नारी कसैको खेलौना होइन,
सबै नारीको मन एउटै हुन्न,
नारीलाई गर असल व्यवहार,
नत्र तिमी हुनसक्छौ खराब ।

नारी कसैकी छोरी हो,
नारी कसैकी दिदीबहिनी, बुहारी हो,
नारी भनी हेला नगर,
अनर्थ सोच्ने पर्ला नि फेला ।

मुहार कुरूप भएपनि मन शुद्ध गर,
नारीको सम्मान गर्न अधि तिमी सर,
दिदीबहिनीको जस्तै नाता गाँस सबै नारीसँग,
नारीको सम्मान गर्नुपर्छ नगर है भङ्ग ।

गर्नुहुन्न नारीले नारीलाई वर अनि पर,
दुखीपीडितहरुको सेवा सहयोग गर्ने गर,
ठूलालाई सम्मान गर्नुपर्छ, सानालाई माया,
दिनुपर्छ नारीलाई छहारी र छाया ।

देशविकास गर्नलाई राख हातमाथि हात,
नारीपुरुष सबै दिऔं विकासमा साथ,
एकीकृत भई हामी गरौं देशको विकास,
तब देशले चुम्न सक्छ समृद्धिको आकाश ।

अलिसा बुडाथोकी
आर टू

" हल्का रमाइलो "

धुर्मुसले सेल्सम्यानको
नोकरी सुरु गर्‍यो । कम्पनीले
उसलाई भ्याकुम क्लिनर बेच्ने
काममा खटायो । जागिरको पहिलो
दिन उसले हरिवहादुरको घरमा गएर
भ्याकुम क्लिनर बेच्ने विचार गर्‍यो
र सिधै हरिवहादुरको घर गयो ।
हरिवहादुरको घरमा पुगेर उसले
डोरबेल बजायो । हरिप्रियाले ढोका
खोल्न । ढोका खोल्ने बित्तिकै हतार
हतार भित्र गएर उसले गलैचामा गोबर फैलायो ।



हरिप्रिया (रिसले आगो हुँदै) : यो के गरेको बाबु, यति महङ्गो
गलैचामा किन फोहोर गरेको ?

धुर्मुस : मैले सेल्सम्यानको नोकरी सुरु गरेको छु । यो भ्याकुम
क्लिनरको जादु देखाउन यसो गरेको ।

हरिप्रिया : अनि भ्याकुम क्लिनर बेच्नु अधि यसरी फोहोर
गर्नुपर्छ त ?

धुर्मुस : फोहोर गरेपछि पो यसको जादु देखिन्छ नि !

हरिप्रिया (अचम्म मान्दै) : कसरी नि !

धुर्मुस : दुई मिनेटमा यो गलैचा पहिलाको जस्तै हुन्छ । यदि
यो भ्याकुम क्लिनरले काम गरेन भने चाटेरै तपाईंको गलैचा
सफा गरिदिन्छु ।

हरिप्रिया : चाट्नु पर्दैन हातैले उठाएर खाए हुन्छ ।

धुर्मुस : किन यस्तो भन्नुभएको ? भ्याकुम क्लिनर छँदै छ नि ।

हरिप्रिया : बिल नतिरेर प्राधिकरणले बिजुली काटेको तीन दिन
भयो । अब खान सुरु गर ।

शिक्षा : कुनै पनि काम गर्दा हतार गर्नु हुँदैन । पुरै
जानकारी लिएर मात्र अधि बढ्नुपर्छ ।



नेपाल आमा

ओहो ! किन हो यस्तो उदासी छाएको ?
तिमी मुस्कुराउन बिर्सको हो ?
कि हो तिमीलाई पीडाले छोपेको ?
तर केही छैन यसमा तिम्रो दोष,
तिमी त छ्यौ निर्दोष !

आफ्ना सन्ततिको अपराधको मूल्य चुकाइरहेकी छ्यौ ?,
कालकोठरीमा आफैलाई गुम्साएर कलिला सन्तानलाई
कोखबाट बन्चित गराउँदै छ्यौ ।
हे आमा ! हे नेपालआमा ! के भयो यो ?
तिम्रा भू-भाग पनि अरुलाई सुम्पे रे ?
तिम्रा जलस्रोत अरुले खोसे रे ?
तिम्रा सन्ततिको मनमुटु हरायो रे ?
आफ्नै दाजुभाइ काटमार गर्न थाले रे ?
आफ्नै दिदीबहिनीलाई कोठीमा बेचन थाले रे ?
यो कस्तो अन्याय ? यो कस्तो दुराचार ?
लौ रोक न यो अनर्थलाई ?
अब लागि पर न देशको विकास गर्नलाई !!!

हे जननी ! हे जन्मभूमि ! कहाँ गए तिम्रा शान्तिदूतहरू ?
पठाईदेऊ फेरि तिम्रा बुद्धलाई !
फेरि पनि तिम्रा भृकुटीलाई,
तिमीमा फेरि मुस्कुराहट लहराओस् न !

तिमीमा फेरि सुनौलो बिहानी आओस् न !
तिमीमा फेरि पनि वसन्त छाओस् न !
हे आमा !
फेरि तिमीलाई हाँसीखुसी देख्न पाऊँ..
तिम्रो मिठो मुस्कान फेरि देख्न पाऊँ..
फेरि तिमीमा शान्ति छाएको देख्न पाऊँ..
अनि सधैं सधैं तिम्रो कोखमा जन्मलिई,
आफूलाई नेपालकी छोरी हुँ भन्नपाउँ ।

ऐश्वर्य क्षेत्री
एल टू



समय

ए समय

एउटा अबोध शिशुलाई भैं

हातमा समाएर

तातेताते भन्दै

डोर्याएर

मलाई हिउँन सिकाऊ

एकएक पाईला गर्दै

म जीवनको गति प्रारम्भ गरूँ

म बाट जीवनको अर्थ शुभारम्भ होस् ।

लरबराएर कलिला पैतालाहरु

भुईँमा लडेछु भने

मायालु थप्पड देउ

र फेरि लुगाको धुलो झारिदिदै

मीठो म्वाइँ खाई मलाई उठाऊ

म आँशु पुछ्दै मुस्कुराउनेछु

अनि तिमीमै भुन्डिएर

जानी – नजानी

धरमराउँदै हिँड्नेछु

मेरो हिँडाइको परीक्षा लिदै

अगाडिको बाटो पन्छाइदेऊ !

म दौडिन्छु कुद्छु छल्दै तिमीलाई

बाटोको छेउछाउमा म लुक्छु

मलाई खोज

मलाई देख

मलाई छोप

र तिमी लुक

मबाट छली म खोज्छु

फेरि म लुक्छु तिमीबाट छलिँदै

तिमी मलाई नै खोज

ए

महत्वपूर्ण मेरो

समय ।

प्रजिता पुरी

क्यु टू

लाहुरेको ब्यथा

नखानु थियो खाइहालेँ आमा पल्टनको जागिर
पल्टनको जागिर ठिकै छ भन्छन् देखेले बाहिर
ठेगानै हुन्न खाने र बस्ने सुत्ने र हिँड्नेको
पिठ्युँमा गोली हातमा राइफल बोकेर हिँड्नेको ।

चट्याङ्ग चुट्युङ्ग सुनिन्छ आवाज पड्केको गोलिको
त्यागेर जीवन बन्ने छु सहिद यो देशमा भोलिको
साँझमा रेडियो खोलेर घरमा समाचार सुन्दा हुन्
छोराले घर बिर्सेछ भन्दै सम्भेर रुँदा हुन् ॥

कोखमा भेल नल्याउनु आमा आँशुको धाराले
भन् मलाई भार थपियो आमा दूधको भाराले
पिँढीको डिलमा बसेर बाटो हेर्दा हुन् बाबाले
यसपालि पनि फर्केन छोरा भन्दिहुन् आमाले ॥

एक दिन रुनु दुई दिन रुनु तीन दिनमा बिसर्न
म मरेपनि सम्भेर टीका तस्विरमा लाइदिनु ।
आँगनमा आई कराउ काग लौरीले धपाउनु
एउटा तस्विर सम्भेर मलाई दैलोमा सजाउनु ॥

आजको कडाई भोलिको सहिद बन्नेछ चाहना
टाढाको घर टाढाको गाउँ टाढाको जाहन
लाहुरेको जीवन यस्तै नै रैछ केही छैन जानेको
एकदिन चिठी आइपुग्छ आमा धागोले बानेको ॥

दिक्छान्त घिमिरे
जि वन

कलेजको यात्रा सधैंको जात्रा



मेरो यात्रा एक उत्साही यात्रा,
छोटो भएपनि प्रेरणादायी यात्रा,
कलेजको पहिलो पाइला हिँडियो पढ्न,
केही सिक्न र केही जान्न ।

खलासीलाई सोध्यो, “दाइ सिट छ ?”
उत्तर दिन्छन् “सिट त छ भाइ खाली छैन”
मलाई पनि भन्दैछु कि भैँ लाग्छ,
तेरो टाउको त छ तर गिदी छैन ।

लोकल गाडी कलेजको यात्रा,
भीडमा च्यापिँदै अर्कै छ जात्रा,
भुन्डिँदै बसमा पसिनाका धारा,
सबै विद्यार्थीको यस्तै छ पारा ।

मानिस कोच्दै सर-सर भन्छ खलासी,
पाकेटमारको आफ्नै छ चलाखी,
असहज भई कतिका बालक रूने,
सधैं छ जाम, आज त खुले हुने !

बाहिर अति नै चर्को छ घाम,
कति बसे सिटमा कति छ लाम,
हेर्यो घडी घरी घरी खुल्दै नखुल्ने जाम,
पहिलो घन्टी जहिल्यै बाटोमै तमाम ।

बल्लतल्ल घ्याच्याक घ्याच्याक गर्दै पुगिन्छ कलेज,
ढिलो आउने भाइ चिन्छन् पाले दाइ,
सोध्यो सधैं आज पनि माइको फस्यो कि भाइ?
फेरि सोध्यो गुरुले किन ढिला कक्षा ढोकामा,
भन्नुपर्छ उही जाम हो बाटामा ।

फेरि सोध्यो गुरुले किन ढिला कक्षा ढोकामा,
भन्नु पर्छ उही जाम हो बाटामा,
पुरानै छ उठ् बस् पुरानै छ आदेश,
त्यसकै शिरोपर मेरो फलादेश ।

यस्तै छ मेरो गन्तव्य कलेज बाटोको जात्रा,
विद्यार्थी धेरै बसेको जात्रा,
म मात्र हो र, धेरै छुन् पात्र !
सधैंको कलेज, सधैंको जात्रा...

छविन दाहाल
डब्लु वन

अनुपम माया

पासो थाप्ने माया पच्यो
जीवन यो चरी भयो
नजानेर माया लागे
जिउँदै मरे सरी भयो ।

आधार नै छु, तिमी विना भन्थ्यौं
किन आज आकाश र पातल भयो ।
समय खेल हेरेर, जीवन यो चरी भयो
नजानेर माया लागे, जिउँदै मरे सरी भयो ॥

बाँच्ने आश गर्दागदै मन मैलें मारिसँके
जिन्दगीको बाजी मैलें धेरैपल्ट हारिसँके ।
तिम्रै पिरले गर्दा आज जीवन साउने भरी भयो
नजानेर माया लागे, जिउँदै मरे सरी भयो ॥

कहिले तिता कहिले मिठा शरद मैले खेले
धागो जेले जस्तै मैले आफ्नो माया जेले ।
पासो थाप्ने माया पच्यो, जीवन यो चरी भयो
नजानेर माया लागे, जिउँदै मरे सरी भयो ॥

जिन्दगीका ६ शुत्रहरू

१. प्रार्थना गर्नु अगाडि विश्वास गर्नुस् ।
२. बोलुभन्दा अगाडि सुन्नुस् ।
३. खर्च गर्नु अघि कमाउनुस् ।
४. लेख्नुभन्दा अगाडि राम्ररी सोच्नुहोस् ।
५. कुनै काम छाड्नु भन्दा अगाडि कोशिस गर्नु ।
६. र मर्नु भन्दा पहिला राम्ररी जिउनुस् ॥

संभार : जीवन काँडा की फूल
भ्रमक घिमिरे



बोत्तल नशा र म

“ त्यो सिसीको घुटुक्क पिएर सधैँका लागि सुटुक्क निदाउन मन छ । ”

जब शक्ति नशा, सत्ता, अहंकार, अभ्यास, र चाकडी आदत बन्छ, त्यसपछि समय नै अलमलिनन्छ, हो मान्छे मान्छे नभएर अरु केही हुन्छ, “ मानसिक रोगी ”

एक सपना जसले आफू परिवर्तन हुने परिकल्पना गर्दछ, “ म बदलिन्छु अनि मेरो समाज र देश अवस्थ बदलिनेछ ” भन्ने अभिलाषा बोकी सदैव समाज र देश प्रति उत्तरदायी हुन्छ, हो उसैलाई समाजले एक अविस्मरणीय उपनाम दिन्छ, “मानसिक रोगी ” हो त्यस्ता कयौँ मानसिक रोगीहरु मध्येको एक मानसिक रोगी हुँ म ।

भनिन्छ, सकारात्मक सोचले मात्र मान्छेलाई सम्बृद्ध बनाउँछ, हरेक कुराको नकारात्मक पाटो मात्र देख्नु एक मानसिक रोग हो । तर यहाँ ठीक विपरीत छ, सकारात्मक सोचलाई प्राथमिकता दिने यहाँ मानसिक रोगीका नामले परिचित छन् अनि हरेक कुराको नकारात्मक पाटो खोज्नेहरु भद्र, भलादमीका रुपमा कहलिएका छन् । अखिर के हो मानसिक रोग अनि कस्ता व्यक्ति हुन त मानसिक रोगी ? यो एक प्रश्नले वर्तमान विश्वलाई अलमलमा पारेको छ ।

उच्च शिक्षा हासिलका लागि नेपालको कुनै एक विकट गाउँबाट सहरियको म आज काठमाडौँको एक कुनामा बसेर समाज परिवर्तन गर्ने गुरु योजना निर्माण गर्दछु, सायद यसैले होला मलाई मानसिक रोगीको बनाएको छ । सडकमा नाङ्गो आङ भोक सँग पित्तिसरहेका बालबालिका र वृद्ध देख्छु अनि हरेक भोकाको पेटमा खाना र नाङ्गोको आङमा नाना पुराउने परिकल्पना गर्दछु, एकातिर नेपाल आमाको आँखामा आँसु अनि अर्कोतिर मेरी आमाको, अखिर कसको आँखाको आँसु पुछ्छु, म दोधारमा पर्दछु, म खुसी भए भने मेरी आमाको आँखाको आँसु अवस्थ पुछ्छु भने विश्वासले म आफु खुसी हुन नेपाल आमाको आँसु पुछ्छु तयार हुन्छु, किनकी म हो "एक मानसिक रोगी" ।

म यस्तो पाइला चाल्दै छु, जुन पाइलालाई साथ दिने भन्दा खुट्टा तान्नेहरुको विगविगी छ, म एक कदम अगाडि बढ्छु तर दुई कदम पछाडि तानिन्छु, फेरि अगाडि बढ्ने परिकल्पना गर्दछु, लडेका मेरा खुट्टाहरु, रोकिएका मेरा पाइलाहरु फेरि अघि बढ्दछन् तर फेरि अर्को रुप लिएर कोही न कोही खुट्टा तान्न आईपुग्दछन् तर ममा क्षमता अबै यथावत छ, म सँग अबै परिवर्तनको संवाहक बन्न सक्ने सामर्थ्य छ, मेरो यात्रामा खुट्टा तान्न आउनेहरु म भन्दा तल नै छन् भन्ने मानसिकताले मलाई अघि बढ्ने प्रेरणा दिइरहेको छ । जिन्दगीको यो अनिश्चितकालिन यात्रामा म आफु मरेर अरुलाई बचाउन हर्दम तयार छु, थिए र रहनेछु ।

सबैको जिवनमा कोही न कोही एक काल्पनिक पात्र हुन्छन्, हो मेरो जिवनमा पनि छन्, जसलाई मैले उनीको उपनाम दिएको छु, हिजोसम्म मेरो हरेक यात्रामा सहयात्रीको भूमिका निर्वाह गर्ने बाँचा गरेकी मेरी उनी आज कसैको शिरमा गुलाफ बनेर सजिएकी छिन्, जुन गुलाफलाई म सदैव त्यही बोटमा नै फुलिरहेको देख्न चाहन्थे, त्यो आज चुडिएको छ । भगवान सँग यही प्रार्थना गर्छु, त्यो चुडिएको गुलाफ कदापि नच्यातियोस् । यिनै पिर, चिन्ता र तनावले मलाई आज वास्तवमा नै एक मानसिक रोगी बनाएको छ । सबैले साथ छाडे पछि बोत्तल र नशा नै जिन्दगीको सारथी बन्दोरहेछ, हो मेरो जिवन पनि यही बोत्तलमा सिमित छ, त्यो बोत्तललाई मैले समाजको रुप दिएको छु, अनि मैले त्यो नशालाई परिवर्तनको ।

हो म त्यो बोत्तलको नशा पिएर सधैँका लागि सुटुक्क निदाउन चाहन्छु ।

जय देश !

जय युवा !!

सुरज गिरि आभास

एन टू





संघर्ष आत्मनिर्भर बन्नको लागी



“बाबु, छिटो उठ ! ढिला भइसक्यो !”

करिब चार महिना अगाडि मलाई यो सुन्दा सुन्दा दिक्क लागेको जस्तो हुन्थ्यो ! “ह्या, उठ्ने बेला थाहा भइहाल्छ नि मलाई, कति कराएको होला !”

तर आज आएर मामुले यति भन्दिए पनि हुन्थ्यो जस्तो लाग्छ।

सानै छँदादेखि कहिल्यै एकलै बसिन्, मामुवाबा जता जानु हुन्थ्यो म पनि त्यतै नै जान्थेँ । जब १६ वर्षको उमेरमा उहाँहरूसँग छुट्टिएर आएर एकलै बस्न थालेँ तब बुझ्दै गएँ, ती गाली भित्र लुकेको माया !

एक्कासि यसरी परिवारबाट छुट्टिएर बस्दा साँच्चै नै गाह्रो हुँदो रहेछ । एकलै पनि बसेको छैन, दिदी हुनुहुन्छ साथमा, तर भन्छन् नि, आमाबिनाको घर, घर जस्तै लाग्दैन भनेर ! साँच्चै यो घर, घर जस्तै लाग्दैन मलाई ! स्कूलबाट घर फर्किदाँ जुन खुशी हुन्थ्यो त्यो अहिले कलेजबाट घर फर्किदाँ हुँदैन !

बेलुका कलेजबाट फर्किदाँ त दिदी पनि घर मै हुनुहुन्छ , त्यति शून्यताको महसुस हुँदैन, तर हरेक विहान जब दिदी कलेज जानुहुन्छ म आफूलाई चारैतिरबाट शून्यताले घेरेको महसुस गर्छु । एकलै हुन्छु, अनेक कुराहरु गर्छु शून्यता मेटाउन, ठूलो स्वर मा गीत बभाउँछु , सँगै गीत गुनगुनाउँछु तर अहँ, त्यो शून्यता केही गरे पनि मेटिदैन ।

खाना पकाउँछु, खाना डढ्छु अनि याद आउँछ मामुको ! हिँड्ने बेलामा मोजा भेटिँदैन अनि याद आउँछ मामुको, आफैले राखेको आफ्नो किताब जब भेटिँदैन अनि याद आउँछ मामुको ।

जबजब याद आउँछ तब एक्कासि आँखा रसाएर आउँछ । म कमजोर छु त्यसैले त्यो आँशु रोकी राख्न सकिदैन , ठूलो स्वरले गीत बजाउँछु , अनि ढोका थुनेर डाको छोडेर रुन्छु ताकि कसैले थाहा नपाऊन् कि म यति धेरै कमजोर छु , जबजब एकलै हुन्छु तब आँशु नै मेरो साथी बनिदिन्छ ।

"मामु ढिला भइसक्यो छिटो माम पस्किदिनु न !" भनेको पनि याद आउँछ बेला बेलामा । अहिले त आफै पकाउँछु , आफै खान्छु अनि आफै दौडिन्छु आफ्नो लक्ष्य पूरा गर्न । कहिले डढेको खाना यसै डस्विनमा फालेर हिँड्छु त कहिले आधामात्र पाकेको भात पानी खाएर जबर्जस्ती निल्छु । कतिचोटि त पस्की सकेको खाना पनि नखाइकन हिँडेको छु , कलेज बस छुट्छ भनेर । महिनाको एकचोटि जसो जब मामु भेट्न आउनु हुन्छ तब चाहिँ घर, घर जस्तो लाग्न थाल्छ , केही दिनलाई नै भएनि कराउनु त हुन्छ मामुले , केही चोटिलाई भने पनि खोजिदिनु हुन्छ मेरो हराएको मोजा ।

केही दिन बस्नु हुन्छ अनि जानु हुन्छ, सरकारी जागिरबाट छुट्टी कति नै मिल्छ र !

अनि फेरि एकलो हुन्छु म । एकान्तमा यस्तै अनेकौं लेख लेख्दै बस्छु रसाएको आँखा पुछ्दै !

अनुज सुवेदी

ए लेवल



कामना

कति युद्ध भए मतभेद कति
कति देह ढले कति अङ्गक्षति
जनजात र धर्म विभेद बढ्यो
तब मानवता मनमैल भयो

अनि वादविवाद विरोध बनी
अनि मार कटार खसडा खुकुरी
रणभूमि त रक्तसँगै रगियो
रणभुल्ल परे जन के गरियो

अब देश छ आज गुलाव सरि
सब चित्रविचित्र स्वदेश भरि
अनुराग अभैँ प्रियभाव बनून्
मधुपर्कसरि जनजात बनून्

कुविचार हटून् सुविचार बढून्
अनि धर्म र जातविभेद हटून्
अब देश विदेश बनोस् जनको
श्रमसीप यहिं गरियोस् सबको

जन अग्र सरून् जन हित गरून्
सबपाउ र हातमिलेर बढून्
जन सेवकले अब भूमि चिनून्
जनकामन भित्र सदैव खुलून्

अब काट र मारहरू नहऊन्
प्रतिघात र घात कतै नहऊन्
अब देश सुरम्भ म देख्न सकूँ
जनको ईतिहास म लेख्न सकूँ

ऋषिकेश लामिछाने
जि वन

गाउँखाने कथा

१. अजङ्गो बाबु, बभाङ्गे छोरो, कालो नाति सेता पनाति के हो ?
२. पाँच छ जना बस्ने घरमा भ्याल न ढोका के हो ?
३. ताउलो पाक्छ भात पाक्दैन के हो ?
४. पर्वत माझमा एक जोडी गुफा, गुफालाई सधैं गरिन्छ सफा के हो ?
५. भित्र इनार बाहिर धारो के हो ?
६. सेतो सेतो गाग्री भित्र लेदोलेदो पानी, पानीभित्र कुनै जीवको हुन्छ जिन्दगानी, के हो ?
७. हेरे दुइटा, नहेरे एउटा के हो ?

१. अजङ्गो बाबु, बभाङ्गे छोरो, कालो नाति सेता पनाति के हो ?
२. पाँच छ जना बस्ने घरमा भ्याल न ढोका के हो ?
३. ताउलो पाक्छ भात पाक्दैन के हो ?
४. पर्वत माझमा एक जोडी गुफा, गुफालाई सधैं गरिन्छ सफा के हो ?
५. भित्र इनार बाहिर धारो के हो ?
६. सेतो सेतो गाग्री भित्र लेदोलेदो पानी, पानीभित्र कुनै जीवको हुन्छ जिन्दगानी, के हो ?
७. हेरे दुइटा, नहेरे एउटा के हो ?

मेरो पहिलो पाइला

आज त मौसम पनि आफ्नो यादमा ढुबेकाले निकै नयाँ र उत्साहजनक लाग्दैछ । म कुर्सिमा बसेर भ्यालबाट खुल्ला आकाश हेर्दै छु र त्यतिकैमा एक्कासि पानी पो पर्न थाल्यो । तर भने ती पानीका थोपाहरु आज केवल एउटा थोपा मात्र नभएर हरेक थोपाहरुले आज आफूसँग एक नयाँ रहस्य बोकेर ल्याएका छन् । मैले ती थोपाहरुलाई चिहाएर हेर्न खोज्दा सातवर्ष अगाडि सुरु भएको अति नौलो यात्रामा पुगे ।

सातवर्ष अगाडि यस्तै पानी परिरहेको बेला एउटा अबोध बालकले आफ्नो जीवनको नयाँ अध्यायको यात्रा सुरु गर्‍यो । यो यात्रा एक हाँसो र रोदनको परिभाषा नभएर त्यो बालकको नयाँ उत्साह, उमङ्ग र भित्रिभावको यात्रा पनि थियो । बल्लबल्ल ऊ आफ्नो खुट्टामा हिँडन खोजि रहेको थियो कि भाग्यले उसलाई नयाँनयाँ चुनौतीको सामना गर्ने अवस्थामा ल्याएर उभ्याईदियो । त्यो बालक पहिलोपटक काठमाडौँ आएको थियो । त्यो बालकले आफ्नो नयाँ विद्यालयमा पहिलो पाइला टेक्‍यो, पूरै उत्साह र जोसका साथ विद्यालयको प्राचार्यसँगको छोटो अन्तरवार्ता पछि ऊ त्यो विद्यालयमा आफ्नो जीवनको नयाँ सुरुवात गर्न अधि बढ्यो । त्यस्तो ठूलो विद्यालय देख्दा ऊ एकछिन अलमल्लियो, उसलाई त्यो विद्यालय कम र नयाँ सहर बढी लाग्यो, आखिर नलागोस पनि कसरी त विद्यालयभित्रै क्लिनिक, लुगा र किताबका पसलहरु, स्विमिङ्गपुल, खोल्ने ठूलूला चौर र अन्य ठूलूला भवनहरु थिए । विद्यालयको नियम रहेछ, त्यहाँ पढ्नका निम्ति होस्टल बस्नै पर्‍थ्यो र यसैकारणले विद्यालयलाई रेसिडेन्टल स्कुल भनिन्थ्यो । विभिन्न नयाँनयाँ प्रश्नहरु सिर्जना भए त्यो बालकको मनमा, म कसरी आफ्नो घरभन्दा टाढा बसौँला, के यो नयाँ परिवेशमा घुलमिल हुन सक्छु र, अब आमाको हातबाट कहिले खान पाउँछु ।

त्यो बालकले आफ्नो होस्टल जीवन प्रारम्भ गर्न लागेको थियो । त्यतिकैमा आमाले सानो मधुर र कमजोर स्वरमा भन्नुभयो, “ ल छोरा अब बुबा र म जाने बेला भयो, राम्ररी बस्नू । “ आमाका आँखाहरु रसाए र आँसुभर्न थाले तिनीहरुबाट । आमा त्यो बालकलाई समातेर खुब रुनुभयो, आखिर आमाको ममता को त के बयान । बुबाले पनि राम्ररी पढ्नु भनेर खुब सम्झाउनु भयो । घरबाट टाढा हुने कुरा र आमाबुवाका ती बचनले त मनमा कताकता घोचेको जस्तो थियो र त्यो सानो मुखबाट यति ठूला कुरा कसरी बयान गर्‍थ्यो त्यो बालकले र कसलाई गर्‍थ्यो बयान, त्यो आमा र बुबालाई जसले आफ्नो हृदयको सबैभन्दा समीप भएको हृदयको टुक्राको निम्ति नै यो ठूलो कदम चालेका थिए । अब त्थी आँखा जसले आफ्नो मात्र होईन आफ्ना आमाबुवाको पनि सुनौला सपना सजाउँदै थिए, कसरी भर्त्थे ती आँखाहरुबाट आँशु । आखिर आमाबुवा बाट टाढा हुने क्षण पनि आइपुग्यो ।

त्यो बालक जसले घरमा आमाको हातबाट मात्र खान्थ्यो, उसले पहिलो पटक चम्चाकाटाले खान सिक्यो । सायद त्यो रात उसको यादले उसलाई सुत्न दिएनन् र आँखाबाट बगेका आसुले सिरानी भिजाइ राखे । नयाँ दिन नयाँ विहान उ ओछ्यानबाट उठ्यो ।

नयाँ ठाँउ नयाँ परिवेशको सामु उसले आफ्नो हिम्मत नहार्ने अठोट गर्यो । अझै त्यो विद्यालयको चलन रहेछ, एक जना नयाँलाई एउटा आफूभन्दा ठूलो दाई दिदीहरूले विद्यालयका नयाँ परम्परा चिनाउने । बालकले आफ्नो दाइसँग नयाँ विद्यालयको पहिचान गर्न थाल्यो । विद्यालय साच्चै नै विदेशी हिसाबले बनाइएको रहेछ । भकुण्डो खेल्ने उस्तै ठूलो मैदान, भलिबल खेल्ने भने उस्तै र त्यो माथि पनि ती मैदानहरूमा रङ्गीचङ्गी भेस्ट लगाएका विद्यार्थीहरू खेली रहेको असाध्यै रमणीय देखिन्थ्यो । निकै नयाँनयाँ कुरा भए, पहिलो चोटि उसको जिवनमा । जुन बालकको घरमा सानो परिवार सँग बसेर खाने बानी थियो बिस्तारै उसले लगभग पाँचसय जना एकैचोटि खाने मेसामा खाने बानी बसाल्यो । सधैं केही न केही नयाँ सिक्थ्यो त्यो बालकले र दिनदिनै घर फोन गरेर आमाबुवालाई हरेक कुरा सुनाउने गर्थ्यो । फोन गर्न पनि लाइनमा बस्नुपर्थ्यो ।

दिनबित्दै गए, नयाँनयाँ साथीहरू बन्दै गए । त्यो बालक जो दुई चार जना सँग बोल्न डराउँथ्यो आजको दिनसम्म साथीहरूको माझमा र माउन थालिसकेको थियो । हावाको बहाव जस्तै घरका याद र घरबाट बोकेर ल्याएको सम्झना पनि उसले कताकता बिसर्ग थाल्यो । पढ्नका साथसाथै खेल्ने वातावरण पनि अति राम्रो थियो । यति मात्र नभएर आफ्नो रुचि चित्रकारीतामा भएकाले चित्रकारीता सिक्ने पनि राम्रो मौका पायो त्यो बालकले । त्यो बालकको परिवारमा सयौं नयाँ सदस्यहरू थपिए, दाईहरू दिदीहरू, भाइतुल्य साथीहरू, आमाबुवातुल्य आत्मिय गुरुआमा र गुरुहरू । सायद हो, कुनै सम्बन्धहरू रगतको सम्बन्ध जस्तै गाढा हुन्छन् । पढ्नका साथसाथै साथीहरू सँग राती बाढ, एक र कहिलेकाही त पुरै राती फिल्म हरेको अझै मज्जासँग याद छ त्यो बालकलाई । पानीमा रुभेर साथीहरू सँग घाँसमा लड्दै फुटबल र भलिबल खेल्न त अत्यन्त मज्जा आउँथ्यो । दिनदिनै घरमा फोन गर्ने बानी पनि छुट्यो अनि अब त भन आमाबुवा सँग कुरा लुकाउन पनि आयो । बाहिर बाट विद्यालयमा केहि खानेकुरा ल्याउन पाइदैन थियो तैपनि चाउचाउ लुकाएर विद्यालय लैजाने मज्जा त छुट्टै खालको थियो । त्यसैमाथि होस्टेल बस्ने साथीहरूको नाक त्यति तेजिलो थियो कि एउटा कोठामा बसेर चाउचाउको प्याकेट खोल्दा दशजना आईपुग्थे । सबै जनाले आफ्नो पालोको लागि कराउदा त निकै रमाइलो हुन्थ्यो । दशैतिहार र छठको बिदा आउन बीस दिन बाँकी थियो र ६ महिना पछि पहिलो पटक घर जाने उत्साह अरु सबैमा भए जस्तै त्यो बालकमा पनि थियो । पहिलो पटक त्यति लामो दिन पछि घर जाने खुसी त निकै धेरै थियो । भित्तेपात्रो को बित्तेको हरेक दिन कलमले काट्दै बिदाको प्रतिक्षा गर्नुमा त छुट्टै मज्जा हुदो रहेछ । केही कुरामा ध्यान लाग्दैन थियो मात्रै घर गएपछि यो गर्छु, त्यो गर्छु भन्दाभन्दै दिनहरू बितिरहेका थिए । हरेक नयाँ दिनले नयाँ उत्साह ल्याउँथ्यो । दशै बिदाका लागि पाएको गृहकार्य त घर जानभन्दा पहिल्यै सबै भ्याइन्थ्यो । दिन गन्दागन्दै घर जाने दिन पनि आयो र सरसामान मिलाएर घरजानका लागि पुर्णरूपले तयार भयो त्यो बालक । बुवा सँग घर त गयो तर त्यतिका दिन पछि घर त एकदमै नयाँ नौलो लाग्दो रहेछ । घर पुग्न साथ त्यो बालकका आँखामा नयाँ चमक थियो । मनमा विभिन्न कुराहरू खेलिरहेका थिए । रमाइलो भइरहेको थियो, पुराना साथीहरूलाई भेट्न, होस्टेलको खाना खाँदाखाँदा थाकेर, आमाले पकाएको खाना बास्तबामा अरुले भनेको ठिक नै रहेछ, घर बस्दा फेरि विद्यालयको याद त आँउदो रहेछ । घर बस्दा त दिन निकै चाडो बित्दो रहेछ । घरमा त तीस दिन पनि तीन दिन जस्तो बित्दो रहेछ । अब त फेरि विद्यालय फर्किने बेला भयो । फर्किने दिन फेरि मन खिन्न भयो । अझै केही दिन घर बस्न पाए त हुन्थ्यो जस्तो त लाग्यो तर फेरि विद्यालय भने फर्किनै थियो । घरबाट एकरातको लामो यात्रा पछि गाडीमा फेरि काठमाण्डौ आईपुगियो र फेरि विद्यालयभित्र प्रवेश गरियो ।

अब त बानी पनि भइसकेको थियो । बालक त अब साथीहरू सँग रमाउँथ्यो । बिस्तारै दिन पनि बित्दै गए । नेपालका विभिन्न ठाँउबाट आएका साथीहरूको आआफ्नै कथा सुन्न खुब मज्जा आउँथ्यो र ध्यानदिएर सुनिन्थ्यो । लगभग सबै साथीहरू घुलमिल भइ नै सके का थिए । ख्याल ठट्टा र रमाइलो गर्नका साथसाथै आफू माथि बढ्दो जिम्मेवारीले त्यो बालकलाई गम्भीर पनि बन्न सिकायो । विद्यालयमा नयाँ नयाँ कुरा गर्दै एक वर्ष पो बित्यो ।

आयुष आयुष भन्दै कोठा बाहिराबाट कराएको आवाजले मेरो ध्यान आफ्नो यादबाट फिर्ता ल्यायो । भयालबाट बाहिरा हेरे र पानीपर्न रोकि सकेको थियो । अब बल्ल पो आएर बुझे जिवनमा कतिपय मानिसहरू वर्षेवर्षमा आत्मीय बन्न सक्दैनन् भने कतिपय मानिसहरू क्षण भर मै आफना हुन्छन् । म त आफ्नो जिवनका केहि अमूल्य पलहरू सम्झदा सम्झदै टेबुल मै निदाएछु ।

अब त विद्यालय छोडेको पनि लगभग दुई वर्ष भइसक्यो तर जुन तरिकाले विद्यालयमा साथीहरू सगंसगै हाँसेको खेलेको पढेको र गर्न हुने कामका साथ साथै केहि गर्न नहुने कामको फलफल याद आए पछि साच्चै नै आँखामा आसु ल्याउछ । त्यो विद्यालय मात्र नभएर अब त घर जस्तै लाग्छ । विभिन्न कुराहरू सिके विद्यालयबाट । पच्चहत्तरै जिल्लाका साथीहरू बनाइयो र नेपालको विभिन्न ठाँउहरूको बारेमा पनि धेरै कुराहरू थाहा पाइयो । अब त साथीहरू सँग पानीमा रुभेर खेल्न त पाइदैन तर पनि जब पानी पर्छ तब तब यो सम्झना आइरहन्छ । विद्यालयमा छ वर्षको लामो अवधि पनि कति चाडै बित्यो चालै पाइएन । गुरुहरूले धेरै नयाँ नयाँ कुराहरू सिकाए । मेरो मनमा सधैं यो भावहरू आइराख्छ, त्यो बालक बनेर फेरि जिवनको त्यो अध्याय फेरि जिउन पाए त म समय सधैं यस्तै भइ राखोस् भन्ने प्रार्थना गर्थे । त्यो मेरो पहिलो पाईलाले मलाई जिवनमा विभिन्न नयाँ कुराको आभास गर्ने अति सुनौलो मौका दियो ।

आयुष कुमार जैसवाल

टि टू



बोक्सीकी छोरी



"आमा भुत हुन्छ कि हुँदैन ? सुत्ने बेलामा छोरीले सोधेको यो प्रश्नले रसिलाको मन भ्रसङ्ग भयो । " कहाँ हुनु नि हुन्छ छोरी हुन्छ " यसरी सान्तवना दिएर रसिलाले छोरीलाई शान्त पारिन् । भुट बोलेकोमा उनलाई ग्लानि थियो किनकि उनलाई थाहा थियो भूत हुन्छ । त्यो भूत कहिले अन्न नभएको बेलामा आउँथ्यो, त कहिले ज्वरो आएर दवाई नभएको बेलामा आउँथ्यो । कहिलेकाँही त रसिलाको जोवनमा आँखा लगाउन आइपुग्थ्यो । ती रसिला जो आफ्नो पतिको मृत्युपछिको वर्षौंपछि पनि पवित्र छिन् ।

"आमा बोक्सी भनेको के हो?"

"किन छोरो?, कसले के भन्यो?"

छोरी भन्छिन् "आज पधेरामा पल्टिर ठूलीआमाले भनेको सुनेकी बाटाघरे रसिला बोक्सी लाउँचे अरे " यो कुरा सुनेर रसिलाको मन भ्रसङ्ग भयो । सायद यति तेज धड्कन उनको पहिले भएको थिएन । उनकी छोरी सानी र्थिन तर यति ठूली पक्कै थिइन् कि सुनेको कुरा दुरुस्तै भन्न सकून् ।

आखिर, दैवले नै आँखा लगाएपछि कसको के लाग्छ र यता रातभर रसिलालाई निद्रा लागेन, उता भने त्यही साँझ नै लाहुरेको घरको भैंसी मरेछ । पधेरामा फेरि पनि कुरा चल थाल्यो "लाहुरेको भैंसी त हिजो बेलुका नै मरेछ नि " "अँ त, मैले त बाटाघरे बोक्सीको काम भन्ने सुनेको थिएँ ।" " अँ त, त्यो त सधैं जान्छे है लाहुरेकोमा भकारो सोहोर्न, आफ्नै मालिकलाई आँखा लाइचे बोक्सीको जात न त हो ।" विडम्बना यो सब सुन्नका लागि आजभने रसिलाकी छोरी त्यहाँ थिइनन् ।

दुःखका साथ हुर्काएकी थिइन्, रसिलाले सरितालाई, आज ६ वर्षकी हुँदासम्म । आज उसको जन्मदिन थियो । रसिलाको मनमा कुनै सीमा थिएन खुसीको । यताउता कोही लोग्नेमान्छेको फोटो देखेपनि बाबाबाबा भन्दै दुगुर्ने सरिता आज ६ वर्ष पूरा भइन् । कहिल्यै पनि रसिलाले उसलाई बुबाको कमी हुन दिइनन्, दुःख गरेर पढाइन्, समाजमा कहिल्यै भुकिनन् र अझ ठूला ती भोका राक्षसहरुको बीचमा पनि आफूलाई पवित्र राखिन् ।

सदाका भैं आज पनि सरिता आफ्नो जन्मदिनमा पनि स्कुल गइन् र पढिन्, तर यताभने घरमा उनलाई भनेर उपाहारले प्रतीक्षा गरेको थियो । स्कुलमा पाएको उपहार देखाउन र आमाको मीठो म्वाइँ लिन उनी दुगुर्दै आइन् । घरमा आउँदा सुनसान थियो, आमा थिइनन् तर थिए रमिते छिमेकीहरु जो आ-आफ्नो भ्यालबाट रमिता हेरिरहेका थिए । आमालाई सरिताले भेटिन् तर लडिरहेको अवस्थामा आँगनको डिलमा । आज त्यो समाजले अभिनन्दन गरेको थियो रसिलाको र उपहार प्रदान गरेको थियो सरितालाई । आफ्नो छोरीलाई दुःख गरेर पढाएवापत् जुत्ताको मालाले सम्मान गरिएको थियो उनलाई आफ्ना पति नभएपनि पवित्रता बचाएर राखेकी रसिलाको पवित्रतामा कालो दल्ल नसकेपछि मुखमै दलिदिएका थिए दयालु गाँउलेहरुले र सदा आफ्नो शिर ठाडो राखेकोले मलमुत्र खुवाएको थियो समाजले ।

कति दयालु मान्छे थिए त्यहाँ, पतिपत्नीको बिछोड सहन नसकेर पत्नीलाई आफ्नो पति भएको ठाँउमा पठाइदिएका थिए र उपहार दिएका थिए ती अबोध ६ वर्षकी बालिकालाई जो अझै पनि बुझ्न असक्षम थिइन् के भइरहेको छ । तर, आफ्नो आमा नबोली एकनासले पल्टेको देखा सरिताको आँखापनि भरिएर बग्न थाल्यो, आँसुको सागर जसले सायद पूरा गाँउ नै डुबाउन सक्थ्यो । उता ठूलीआमा भ्यालबाट रसिलाको घरतर्फ हेरेर भन्दै थिइन् "हेर त, बोक्सीको छोरी रोएकी "

अर्बिन्द राज पौडेल

यु वन

लघुकथा लेखन प्रतियोगिता (प्रथम)





सपना

सपना भनेको एक काल्पनिक दर्शन हो रे ! कोही खुल्ला आँखामा पनि देख्छन्, कोही बन्दआँखामा । कोही भन्छन् बन्दआँखाले देखेको सपनाभन्दा खुल्लाआँखाले देखेको सपना पूरा हुन्छन् अरे ! तर मैले देखेको सपना न त खुल्लाआँखाको थियो न त बन्दआँखाको थियो । मेरो सपना पूरा हुन्छ या हुँदैन त्यो आफ्नो ठाँउमा छ तर मेरो मनमा एउटा प्रश्न उठ्यो मैले देखेको सपनाअरुले पनि देख्छन् या देख्दैनन् ?

मैले देखेको सपनाको तस्विरमा सुन्दर प्रस्तुति थियो । सबैतिर चन्द्रसूर्यको बुडैबुडा, नेपथ्यमा उदाइरहेको सूर्य, वरिपरि उडिरहेको सेतो परेवा धेरै आकर्षक थियो तस्विर ! मैले त्यही तस्विर भित्र नेपालको नक्सा देखें, जहाँ सबै जाती, भाषा र सम्प्रदाय झल्काउने पहिरन थिए । सबैले हातमा एक सेतो फूल लिएर शान्तिको कामना गर्दै थिए । वातावरण हर्षमय र उल्लासपूर्ण थियो । सबैको ओठमा मुस्कान, आत्मामा सन्तुष्टि र उन्नतिको भाव थियो। मैले तस्विरलाई अभै नियालेर हेर्दै तस्विर अभै सन्तुष्टमय थियो । एउटा बालक स्वस्फूर्त रुपमा स्कुल जाँदै थियो । युवाहरु स्वदेशमै स्वरोजगार भएर राष्ट्रनिर्माणको पथमा लम्कदै थिए । एक योगीले काठमाडौँमा स्वच्छ हावाको श्वास लिदै थिए । नेपालीहरु कामदारको रुपमा नभई पर्यटक भएर विदेश जाँदै थिए। एकै वाक्यमा भन्नुपर्दा नेपाल एसियाको मुटु भई धड्केको सपनाको प्रतिरूप थियो त्यो चित्र ।

ममा प्रश्न जाग्यो, के यो चित्र अनुरूपको देश बन्ला त कहिल्यै? त्यसको उत्तर पाईन मैले अचानक म बसेको ठाउँ हल्लिन थाल्यो, भित्तामा भएका तस्विरहरु हल्लिँदै भुईँमा खस्न थाले, अर्को तस्विर बनेका दर्शक चिच्याउन थाले, “भागौं, भागौं, भूकम्प आयो!” सबै भागाभाग गर्न थाले, आफ्नो ज्यानको सुरक्षा गर्न सुरक्षित स्थानतर्फ कुद्न थाले । त्यो तस्विरलाई बचाउनतिर कसैले ध्यान दिएनन्। अखिर त्यो तस्विर सबैको साक्षा थियो। त्यही बेला अनुभव गरें, कसैलाई पनि आफ्नो प्राणभन्दा प्रिय सपना हुँदो रहेनछ । मलाई त्यो तस्विर अति प्यारो लाग्यो, मैले उक्त तस्विरलाई बचाउन चाहें, ग्यालरी रिक्त भइसकेको थियो । म काँपिरहेको थिएँ । म अगाडि बढिरहेको थिएँ। अब म त्यो तस्विर को नजिकै पुगें। मैले हात बढाउँदाबढाउँदै त्यो तस्विर अचानक भुईँमा खस्यो। हेर्दाहेर्दै सारा तस्विर चकनाचुर भयो।

म जोडले रुँदै कराएँ, “सपना”!!

एस्तर महतो

आइ टू

श्रीमान VS श्रीमती

हरिप्रियालाई अचानक माइत जानुपर्ने भयो । उसले हरिवहादुरलाई भेट्ने मौका समेत नपाएपछि एउटा चिठी लेखेर छाडी ।

चिठी यस्तो थियो :

काम गर्ने केटीलाई तलब दिइसकेकी छु । तपाईं धेरै दानी बनिरहनु आवश्यक छैन ।

तपाईंलाई धेरै पटक भनिसकेकी छु कि पल्लो घरमा पत्रिका ल्याउने मान्छे र हाम्रोमा ल्याउने मान्छे फरक हो । हरेक बिहान छिमेकीकी श्रीमतीलाई भेटेर पत्रिका माग्न नजानुहोला ।

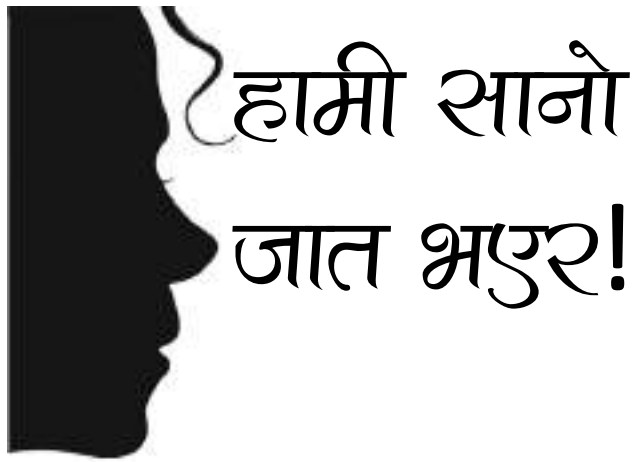
दराजको देब्रेतिर तपाईंको र दाहिनेतिर छोराको लुगा राखेकी छु, अधिल्लो पटकको जस्तो छोराको कट्टु नलगाउनु होला, नत्र दिनभर कार्यलयमा कट्टु तलमाथि तान्दै बस्नुपर्ने अवस्था आउला ।

चस्मा सही ठाउँमा राख्नुहोला, अधिल्लो एक हप्तापछि माइतबाट फर्किँदा फिजभित्र भेटिएको थियो । अनि आफ्नो मोबाईल पनि राम्ररी सम्हालेर राख्नुहोला, त्यो पनि बाथरूममा साबुनदानीमा भेटिएको थियो । तर, मैले आजसम्म यो बुझ्न सकिनँ कि बाथरूममा मोबाइलको काम के हुन्छ ?

अर्को कुरा आफ्ना साथीभाइ, इष्टमित्र भेला नपार्नुहोला, पहिलेको जस्तो सोफामुनिबाट बदामका बोक्रा भेटिएमा राम्रो हुने छैन ।

अर्को महत्वपूर्ण कुरा धेरै खुसी भएर उफ्रिनुपर्ने कुनै कारण छैन, म कुनै पनि बेला अचानक आईपुग्न सक्छु, आफ्नो ख्याल राख्नुहोला ।

तपाईंकी पत्नी



हामी सानो जात भएर!

भनिन्छ, नि छिमेकी जिउँदाको जन्ती, मर्दाको मलामी भनेर तर, यो त केवल शब्द र उक्तिमा मात्र राम्रो देखिन्छ, असल जिन्दगीमा जस्तो सोचिन्छ त्यस्तो हुँदो रहेनछ ।

भन्ने गर्थे, कि छिमेकी त भगवानको अर्को रूप हो, तर मैले यस्तो पाइँन गाउँका सबै मान्छेले न्यायका ठूलाठूला कुरा गर्छन् तर जब मेरो जातको कुरा कसैले गर्छ तब सबै मान्छेहरूका ठूलाठूला कुरा बिलाउँछन्, सबै मानिसहरू पछि सर्ने गर्छन्, कहिले काहीँ त लाग्छ म किन ठूलो जातक भईन ? किन म यसरी मान्छेहरूको बिच दबिएर बस्नु परेको छ ? के म मानिस होइन र ? के मलाई बाँच्ने अधिकार छैन र ? हो यस्तै यस्तै कुराहरूले मनमा हिनताबोध गराउँछ ।, तर के नै गर्न सक्छु र सानो जातको छु, केही भन्न पाउँदिन र मानिसहरूले पनि हेप्ने गर्छन् ।

यसरी मानिसहरू बिच दम घोटेर घुँडा टेक्नुभन्दा त कतै केही गएर देह त्याग गर्न मन लाग्छ । आफ्नो गाउँमा, आफू माथि अन्याय र छुवाछूतको सिकार भएको देख्दा निकै नै मर्माहत हुन्छु, यो संसारबाट धेरै पर जान मन लाग्छ तर आमाबुवाको तस्विर झलझली याद आउँछ, उनीहरूको सपना, सानो संसार बिताउने सपना फेरि अधुरो जो रहन्छ, उनीहरूको विश्वास जो मलाई सानैबाट देख्ने गर्नु भएको छ, के यी सजिलैसँग म प्रतिको विश्वास भावना तोड्ने ?, मरेर पो के ठीक हुन्छ र भन् आफ्ना आमा बुवालालाई पीडा हुन्छ “छिमेकीको छोरा छोरीले घर बनाएको देख्दा मेरी आमाले मलाई प्रश्न गर्नु भयो, छोरी हाम्रो घर चाहिँ कहिले हुन्छ ? भनेर त्यतिबेला सजिलै भन्थेआमा “अरुको त घर हो त्यो त्यसैले सजिलै र थोरै समयमा बन्थ्यो, हाम्रो त महल हो जहाँ हजुर, बुवा अनि म बस्छौं” हो यही अनि यस्तै कुरा गरी बुवा आमाको मन बुजाउन त सफल भएँ तर गाउँको कुरा सम्झँदा र आफू स्वयम् पनि छुवाछूतको शिकार हुँदा केही गर्न नसक्दा आफू प्रति घृणाको भावना जागृत हुन्थ्यो। त्यसै क्रममा जुन विद्यालयमा म सानै बाट पढें, त्यहाँको एक गुरुले छुवाछूत, अन्याय, अत्याचार र उत्पीडन कोही र कसैमाथि गर्नु हुँदैन भन्नु भयो र हामीलाई पनि त्यस्ताई व्यवहारमा उतार्न सिकाउनु भयो, मलाई सानोमा बुवाले जस्तै काधमा राखेर हिँडाउनु भयो

तर आज आएर समयअनुसार उहाँ पनि परिवर्तन हुनु भयो त्यसैले होला सुन्दै छु आज समाजमा सबैभन्दा ठूलो अन्याय उहाँबाट नै भयो, आँखा त मेरो कति रसाउँथ्यो, अहिले त मन पनि भएन भनेर दुख्यो, उहाँको कुरा थाहा पाउँदा...

त्यस्तो के अपराध गरेको छ र मेरो जातले जो यति सहेर बस्नुपर्ने, आफ्नै घरमा नि डराएर बस्नुपर्ने, अरुको अन्याय सहनु पर्ने केही आवाज उठाउन नसक्नु यति कुरामा कि हामी सानो जातको मानिस भएर मानिसको रङ्गरूप, छाला सबै एउटै हुन्छ, रगत पनि रातो नै हुन्छ भने किन यस्तो छुवाछूत छ अबै पनि, पुर्खाहरूको जितको इतिहास मनाए, विजय गरे तर कुनै न कुनै ठाउँमा खुसीको कुरा भन्ने छैन, विजयको इतिहास मनाउने किन, जहाँ सिर्फ आशुका धारा बगिरहेका छन् ।

पुजा बि. क.
जे वन

जोक्स हरु

केटी : दाई २० रुपैयाको चटपटे बनाइदिनु न ।

पसले : हुन्छ, बहिनी

few minutes later

पसले : ल लिनुस बहिनी

केटी : दाइ कति रुपैया भयो ?

पसले : भन्नु साब, के चाहियो ?

राहुल : मेरो हुनेवाला बुढीको कुकुरको लागि केक चाहियो ।

पसले : यहि खानुहुन्छ कि प्याक गर्दिम ।

अलिसा : दिदी तपाई आजकल अर्कै देखिनुभएछ नि रु

दिक्क्षा : हो डाक्टरले मलाई **weight** घटाउनु भनेको छ ।

अलिसा : अनि कसरी घट्यो त **weight** ?

दिक्क्षा : **simple** मैले **make up** गर्ने छाड्दिए

आयुष : तपाईले थाहा पाउनु भयो ? इन्डियामा एकजनाले साइकलसँग आफ्नो स्वास्नी साटेछ ।

सिदार्थ : म त मोटरसाइकल भन्दा घटीमा त मरे पनि साटदिन ॥



कति शक्तिशाली छ त नेपाल

एक समय वीर गोर्खालीको देश भनेर चिनिने नेपाल, जसको शक्ति र पराक्रमको विश्वभरि चर्चा हुने गर्थ्यो । आज साँच्चिकै त्यो देश कुन अवस्थामा छ त त्यो जान्न निकै आवश्यक छ । कुनै पनि देशका नागरिकहरूलाई आफ्नो देश कति शक्तिशाली छ भनेर जिज्ञासा जागनु स्वाभाविक हो, त्यस्तै नेपालीहरूलाई पनि आफ्नो देशबारे यस्तै जिज्ञासा उठ्छ होला । त्यसो त शान्तिप्रेमी तटस्थ नीतिले गर्दा नेपाललाई कुनै बाह्य शक्तिको त्यति डर छैन । तर विश्वका दुई ठूला शक्तिवीच च्यापिएको नेपाललाई आफ्नो सार्वभौमसत्ता माथि आँच आउन नदिन आफ्नो रक्षापड्कित तयार राख्न जरुरी छ ।

नेपालको रक्षा पड्कित नेपालप्रहरी, सशस्त्रप्रहरी र नेपाली सेनाले बनेको छ । तर नेपालप्रहरी र सशस्त्रप्रहरी त्यति आधुनिक छैन । र यी दुई समूह नेपालको आन्तरिक सुरक्षाको लागि मात्र प्रयोग गरिन्छ । अब भने कुरा गरौं नेपाली सेनाको । “Better to die than to be a coward” भन्ने मूलनारा रहेको नेपाली सेनामा कुल १,५७,००० जनशक्ति कार्यरत छन जसमध्ये ९५,००० जनशक्ति मात्र सक्रिय जनशक्ति हुन् भने बाँकी ६२,००० ‘ Reserve ’ जनशक्ति हुन् । नेपालको छुट्टै “ Air Force ” नभए पनि नेपाली सेना अर्न्तगत विभिन्न उडानहरू परिचालन हुन्छन् । “ नेपाली सेना Airwing...” भनिने यस नेपाली सेनाको अङ्गमा ५०० जना जनशक्ति कार्यरत छन् । नेपाली सेनासँग करिब ४ ओटा प्लेन र १८ ओटा हेलिकप्टरहरू रहेका छन् । सेनाले यी विमानको उपयोग यातायात र आपतकालीन सेवा प्रदान गर्न गर्दछ । सेनाको एउटा पाइलट प्रशिक्षण केन्द्र पनि छ जसमा MiMi- 17 /EurocopterEcureuil जस्ता हेलिकप्टर चलाउन सिकाइन्छ । हतियारको कुरा गर्दा धेरै जसो नेपाली सेनाको हतियार अमेरिका, भारत, चिन, बेल्जियम र इजरायल जस्ता देशबाट आयत गरिन्छ । नेपालसँग Pistol, Submachine gun, Rifle, Machine gun, air defence, artillery जस्ता हतियार छन भने armoured cars पनि छन् । सेनासँग mps, sterling जस्ता Submachine gun, M-16, Galil, Type56, जस्ता Rifles तथा FN Mini, M249 जस्ता Machine gun छन् । सेनासँग दुई किसिमका anti-Aircraft gun छन् जसले विमानहरू विरुद्ध सैन्य कारवाही गर्न सक्छ । त्यस्तै लामो दुरीसम्म प्रहार गर्नका लागि सेनासँग m29, 120-PN-43 जस्ता १२० ओटा Artillery छन् । सेनासँग Casspir, Aditya, OT-64 h:tfArmoured Personnel Carriers हरू पनि छन् । नेपाली सेनासँग कुल १४८० Armoured Fighting vehicle हरू पनि छन् ।

सेनाले बेलाबेला प्रशिक्षण तथा तालिम गर्दै सेनाको सिप बढाउँदै लैजान्छ । नेपालले भारत र चिनसँग संयुक्त सैन्य अभ्यास पनि गर्ने गरेको छ जसले गर्दा दुवै देशसँग नेपालको सम्बन्ध राम्रो हुन्छ र युद्ध कौशल पनि सिक्दै गइन्छ । हालसालै नेपाली सेनाले संयुक्त अधिराज्य (United Kingdom) को वेल्समा भएको विश्व स्तरीय सैन्य अभ्यास ‘ exercise Cambrian patrol 2017 ’ मा २८ देशका सेनालाई पछि पाउँदै स्वर्ण पदक जितेको छ । युद्ध कालीन विशेष परिस्थितिहरूको कल्पना गरी शत्रु पक्षको गतिविधि समेत समेटेर सञ्चालन गरिने यस अभ्यासमा सहभागी हुने टोलीहरूको शारीरिक सहिष्णुता र पेसागत दक्षताको मूल्याङ्कन गरिने क्रममा नेपाली सेनाको टोली अब्बल भएको हो । त्यस्तै ‘Globalfirepower.com’ नामक वेबसाईटले नेपाललाई सैन्य शक्तिका आधारमा १३३ देश मध्ये ९७ औं स्थानमा राखेको छ ।

हतियार र प्रविधिमा नेपाली सेना पछि पर्ला तर अभैपनि नेपालीहरूको पौरख र वीरता नघटेको हुनाले यदि ‘Hand to Hand Combat’ को कुरा आयो भने नेपाली सेना विश्वमै अब्बल आउनेमा म विस्वस्त छु ।

स्रोतहरू

www.wikipedia.com

www.globalfirepower.com

उत्सव श्रेष्ठ
टि टू



गजल

सुधिन्छ, मूर्खको जीवन ठक्कर लागेर
ज्ञानीको जीवन सुधिन्छ, अरुबाट सिकेर ॥

दुःख त कहाँ छैन र,
बुद्धपनि कहाँ जन्मेका थिए शान्ति लिएर,
सुख पाइन्छ जब बसिन्छ, अरुसँग मिलेर।
सुधिन्छ, मूर्खको जीवन ठक्कर लागेर,
ज्ञानीको जीवन सुधिन्छ, अरुबाट सिकेर ॥

संसारमा आफू जीवित रहिन्छ,
अरुको हृदयमा रहेर,
यही सिकेको छु तराईमा जन्मेर,
सुधिन्छ, मूर्खको जीवन ठक्कर लागेर,
ज्ञानीको जीवन सुधिन्छ, अरुबाट सिकेर ॥

जीवन सानो भएपनि,
जिउन सिक्नुपर्छ,
अर्को जीवन कहाँ पाइन्छ अमृतै खाएर,
सुधिन्छ, मूर्खको जीवन ठक्कर लागेर,
ज्ञानीको जीवन सुधिन्छ, अरुबाट सिकेर ॥

आज गरेको कर्ममा,
भोलिको भाग्य लेखिन्छ,
नत्र कहाँ सुधिन्थ्यो त कार्य
मात्र ईश्वरमा आस्था राखेर,
सुधिन्छ, मूर्खको जीवन ठक्कर लागेर,
ज्ञानीको जीवन सुधिन्छ, अरुबाट सिकेर ॥

दुनियाँ यो रङ्गमञ्च हो,
धेरै नाटक देखाइ दिन्छ ।
सत्यता के हो थाहा छैन,
तब पनि आँशुको मूल्य थाहा गराईदिन्छ ॥
मैले माटोमा चित्र बनाउँदै गएँ,
बनाईबनाई मेटाउँदै गएँ ।
मलाई त कसैले आफ्नो बनाएन,
मैले सबैलाई आफ्नो बनाउँदै गए ॥
सपना थियो फुल्लु जस्तै फुलेका ती फूलहरू
अब त सुकी सक्थो माया पाउने मूलहरू ।
दुःखजति दिई सुख चोरी लाने जति,
सबैलाई आफ्नो ठान्ने मेरा नै हुन् भूलहरू ॥
मुटु यस्तो लगाउँ जो कहिले नहटोस्,
तिर्खा यस्तो जगाउँ जो कहिले नबुझोस् ।
जिन्दगीको मज्जा यस्तो लिउँ कि कहिले नरोकियोस्,
र जीवन यस्तो जिउँ कि कहिले टाउको नभुकोस्॥

रितिका मिस्र
ए वन

हराएको मृग

मृग रहेछ जङ्गलमा एकलै विचरा,
यताउता हेर्छ छैन कोही सहारा,
उफ्रिन्छ खोज्छ यताउता बथान,
नपाउँदा पाउँदिन भन्ने लगाउँछ मनमा नारा ।

घनघोर जङ्गलको त्यो डर लाग्दो काल,
यसको सामु आउँदा हुन्छ विचरा बेहाल,
कोही छैन उम्किने उपाय ऊसँग,
जीवन रहेछ उसको त्यो कालैको माल ।

जान्छ मृग पछि पछि आउँदिन भनी,
बढ्छ काल अगाडि भन्दै मर्छस् आज तँ पनि,
बेदनाको आवाज सुन्ने त्यहाँ कोही छैनन्,
कहाँ जान्छस् भनी भूमिगत खोज्छ काल अनि ।

काल त रहेछ एउटा बाघको भेषमा,
लगेको रहेछ उसलाई असाध्यै भोक पेटमा,
मार्ने बाहेक ऊसँग छैन केही उपाय,
त्यसैले एकलो मृगलाई मार्छ रगतको तिसमा ।

मर्छो विचरा नपाई कुनै पनि सहारा,
मेटियो त्यो बाघको भोक पनि सारा,
यस्तै रहेछ यो संसारको नियम,
एउटा जीवन रहेछ अर्काको चारा ।

विचरा मृग बन्यो त्यो कालको भोज,
नबनाउ भगवान मृत्युलाई अरुको मोज,
त्यसैले विन्ति गर्छु करुणामय सामु
बचाउ त्यस्ता अबला ज्यानहरु गरेर खोज ।

पुर्निमा भुर्ताल
एन टू

जिवन चित्रण

विरुवा थ्यो उम्रन्थ्यो जसले ओत त्यो पायो
रुखका हाँगा र जसले मल जल खायो
फुली गयो फूलका रसमा भमरा डुले
वेरिन्थ्यो जुन पात, सूर्यले धपक्कै खुले
फिजिन थालेछन् जराका कोमल चरण
रावण सीता भैं मुखका सम्पत्ति हरण
बुबा आमा दादा इत्यादि पहिरिन सक्थो
निर्जन त्यो निर्दोष ललाट खोलांले लग्यो
हर्षमा भल्कले दन्त्यका पहिला पाटी
भावना बगदैछन्, पछ्याउँदै कमिला ताँती
पहिलो धन माटो, गर्वको माया थ्यो न्यानो
इच्छा बोकी हिड्छ, खोलापारीको सानो
जराले साथ छोडे, पहिरो डरमा माटो
बाढीका दुख छन्, जीउको इज्जत फल्यो
कहिले छर्ला बिउ, पारी नै भुलेको छारो
कहिले जन्मेला मायाको इज्जत मेरो
शितले जमाउँछ रगत नसाको तल
बाढीले बगाउँछ मासु र हाडका बल
इच्छाको अन्तिम सास जेठको वेगमा हुन्छ
प्वाँख न हल्लिँदा, कोमल छाती त्यो रुन्छ
जिउने छ चिसो, बन्द भो हातको नाडी
सराप्यै आफैलाई, राडीले संसार छाडी
नछाड्नु असाहय, आमालाई रोजी
विरुवा उमानु, बाँजोमा आमालाई सोची ।

शैलेन्द्र भट्ट
टि टू



मधेशकी उनी

उनी 18 की भइन् । बाआमालाई पत्तै भएन हिजोसम्म भाँडाकुटी खेल्ने छोरी अहिले जीवनको भाडाकुडा सम्हाल्ने भइछिन् । समाजको बाध्यताले भनूँ वा संकीर्ण मानसिकताले उनी बोझ बन्न थालिन् । यही कारणले भनूँ वा उनको हातको रेखाले उनको कलिलो उमेरमै विवाह हुनेछ, सिउँदो रंगिनेछ । हिजोसम्म भन्थिन् " बाबु तँ इन्जिनियर बन्नू अनि म teacher बन्छु । तर, किन हो किन अचेल उनको मुखबाट त्यो निस्कन्न । सायद कसैले भनेको हुनुपर्छ, उनलाई "तिम्रो लागि वर खोजिदैछ" भनेर । अँ... मैले पनि देखेको थिएँ । हिजो इनारमा उनी पानी लिन जाँदा उनको साथीसङ्गिनीले गिज्याइरहेको ।

SLC सकिएको कति नै भो र ? अस्ति त सकिएको हो । तर उनको लागि वर खोजिदैछ । वर खोज्दा, छेका(engagement)को लागि गाडी रिजर्भ गरिँदैछ । ताकी हुनेवाला सम्प्रीको मानमर्दनमा कुनै कमि नरहोस । हुनेवाला ज्वाइ र सम्प्रीसँग सबै मोल गरियो। hero shine कि splendor plus, अर्मानी सुट कि कोट प्यान्ट तर उनको कुनै चाहाना सोधिएन, उनको इच्छा चाहना बुझ्ने कसैलाई फुर्सद भएन । गर्ने पनि किन ? बाआमाले सन्तानको बारेमा कहिले अहित सोच्दैनन् भन्ने अनुशासन वा संस्कारमुनि उनी जो दबेकी छिन् । यही भएर हुनु पर्ने उनले हुनेवाला श्रीमानको बारेमा कुनै खानतलासी गरिनन् न कुनै जिज्ञासा राखिनन् । उनलाई उनको नाम बाहेक र के कति पढेको छ, त्यो बाहेक केहि थाहा छैन।



समय बित्दै छ । अब उनको हातमा मेहेन्दी लागेछ, सिउँदो रङ्गिनेछ सायद उस्तै परे उनको थर पनि बदलेला । अँ... उनी मधेशकी परिन थर नबदलेला किनकि यताको चलन अनुसार आफ्नै कुल, घरानासँग बिहे गराइन्छ । मटकोर, हल्दी सकियो । अब मेहेमान रि जाप गरेको गाडीमा आउदैछन् । ताकी हुनेवाला ससुरालीमा उनको इज्जत, प्रतिष्ठामा कुनै आँच नआवोस । वरिपरिको मान्छेहरुले गाउलेहरुले निकै उत्साहका साथ कानेखुसी गरेको सुन्ने गरेको छु । फलानोको मेहेमान त scropio मा आछन् निकै हुनेखाने परि वारको होलान् है! होला नि नत्र कहाँ छ लाख किन cash दिन्थ्यो नि । सबै रीति सकियो अब बिहे हुनेछ । तत्पश्चात् बिदाइ हुनेछ । उनी र मेहेमानको बिदाइ त्यही रिजाप गरेर ल्याएको गाडीमा हुँदैछ ।

अहिले उनी नयाँ संसार, नयाँ ठाउँमा छिन् । त्यही भएर हुनुपर्ने हो । उनलाई छ दिन सम्म मेहेन्दी नमेटिउन्जेल उनलाई केही गर्न दिइनेछैन, उनको सेवामा कुनै कसुर बाकी रहन्न । घरबाट गएदेखि उनले पहिलो पटक आज फोन गरिन् र सुनाइन् मेहेन्दी मे टियो रे । अर्थात आज उनले गोबर सोर्हिन । आज उनले छ कोस टाढा रहेको गोठमा गएर गाई पनि बाँधिन् रे । तर उनलाई गोबर सोर्हन, गाई बाध्न बाआमाले सिकाएनन् । भाइ अभै सपनैमा छ । उनीले त्यो गोबर साँची सोहोरिन् त ? यहाँ हुँदा त आमाले हात पोल्छ भनेर तावा समेत छुन दिनुहुन्नथ्यो । भाइसँगको कुरा सकिएर आमालाई फोन दिइन् । आमासँग फोनमा कुरा गर्दा भक्कानिनु भो भन्दै थिइन, सोध्दै थिइन । मलाई गोबर सोर्हन किन नसिकाइदिनु भा ?? गाई बान्धा खुट्टाले हान्छ किन न भन्नू भा । रोटी पकाउन किन न सिकाउनु भा ? ससुराको अगाडि घुम्तो भार्नु पर्छ किन न भन्नू भा ?

बिहे भएको छ दिन भएछ । आज उनी र भाइको जिजा यता आउदै छन् । भाइले बुवालाई सोध्यो केमा आउदैछन् ?? नि ! उनी भन्छिन् नौ बजेको बसमा । भाइले सोध्यो किन बसमा ? अस्ति बिहेमा रिजाप गरेको गाडीमा आउनु भो भन् अहिले त दहेजको बाइक पनि छ। बुवा भन्नुहुन्छ सधै रिजाप गर्न सकिन्न नि अनि त्यो बाइक मेहेमानको भाइले लगेका छन्। भाइको मनमा अभै खुट्टुली छ। वर खोज्नु रिजाप गर्ने, वर बिहेको लागि आउँदा रिजाप गरेर आउने तर छ दिनमै किन मेरी दिदी बसमा किन नि? भाइ मनमनै सोध्ने गर्छ उनको मूल्य त घटेन कतै ?तर किन घट्नु, कसरी घट्नु । उनी त अभै दिदी नै हुन्, उ त अभै छोरी नै हुन् । केही छैन, सधै रिजाप गरेको गाडी चढ्न पनि न मिल्ने ।





समय आफ्नै तालमा बितिरह्यो र बिहेको छ वर्ष भएछ। उनले भान्जीलाई पनि जन्म दिइछन् । तातेताते र लडिबुडी गर्दै भान्जी पनि २ महिनाकी भइछिन् । सबै खुसी छन् । भाइ पनि मख्ख छ, पहिलो पटक मामा हुन पाउँदा । तर अभै भाइ सोच्ने गर्छ । यहाँ हुँदा २ लिटरको गाग्री बोक्न न सक्ने उनले कसरी भान्जीलाई जन्म दिइन् नि त्यो १९ वर्षे कलिलो उमेरमा सहर तिर त २०, २१ वर्षका दिदिबहिनीहरु बाइकमा हुइकिन्छन् । कलेज स्कूल जान्छन् । भाइ पनि सन्तोष मान्छ, स्कूलको सर (*teacher*) को कुरा सम्झिँदै आइमाई देवीको रूप हुन्छन् । त्यही भएर धेरै सहन सकिन्छन । तर जति गरेपनि एक दिदीको भाइको मन न हो । आँखा रसाइ हाल्छ । मन सुक्कसुक्क भइहाल्छ ।

आज उनी र २ महिने भान्जी आउदैछिन् भेट्न। मामालाइ, हजुरबुबा हजुरामालाई । तर भाइ सुन्ने गर्छ आज उनी एकलै आउदैछिन् । न रिजाप गरेको भाडाको *scorpio* छ, न दहे जमा दिइएको बाइक, न साथमा जिजाजी हुनुहुन्छ । उनको भाइ फेरि पनि सोच्ने गर्छ अरु त ठिकै हो। रिजाप गरेको गाडी चाहिन् । तर कम्तीमा कसैसँग पठाइदिएको भए बेस हुनेथ्यो नि । एकलो ज्यान, त्यसमाथि २ महिने भान्जी, हातमा भाइले जम्मा गरेको पैसाबाट किनिदिएको *handbag*, ठेलमठेल, कोचम्कोच गाडी कसरी आउँदै होलिन? उनको मूल्य त घटेन कतै । तर घट्ने कसरी ? उनी त आजपनी दिदी नै हुन । उनी त अभै छोरी नै हुन् ।

आज घर अलिक सुनसान छ। आमाबुबा बाहिर हुनुहुन्छ। भाइ, उनी र २ महिने भान्जी मात्र छिन्। त्यसकै मौका छोपेर होला। उनी सोध्छन् मलाई यो भुटो सम्मान किन दिइयो? मलाई रिजाप गाडी चाहिन् तर मेरो डोली, मेरो विदाइ तैले किन एकनास गरिनस?? मेरो विदाइ पैदल किन गरिनस? यहाँ बाट जादा हजारौको बीचमा गए। आज निस्कँदा म एकलै किन??

कुरा एउटा गाडीको होइन। तर एउटा गाडीले र त्यो गाडीको एक यात्रुको यात्राले जीवनमा उतारचढाव ल्याउँछ । सप्ताहको अन्त्यमा ९० किलोमिटरको यात्रा गरिन्छ। जसमा २१ देखी २२ वर्षको दिदिबहिनी हुन्छन्। कोही पसिनाले लटरम्म हुन्छन्, कसैले हातमा काखे नानी चेपेकी हुन्छन्। त कसैले गाडीको छतको डन्डी समाइ राखेकी हुन्छन्। आज पनि सुन्ने गरेको छु। उनको जीवन र गाडीको यात्रा त्यसरी नै बितिरहेछ। काखमा काखे नानी, अर्को हात बसको छतको डन्डीमा, यताउता गरेर हातमा बस्ता छ रे।

मधेसकी उनी

निरज कुमार चौधरी
२०७३ व्याच साइन्स

रमाइलो गरौं

प्रेमिका : प्रिय तिमी मेरो भरमा त म तिम्रो भरमा, कति बस्नु यो समाजको डरमा, आउ बरु मलाई भेटन मेरो घर मा

प्रेमी प्रेमीकालाई भेटन जान्छ तर ढोका निर प्रेमिकाको बाउलाई देख्छ र मेसेज गर्छ ।

प्रेमी : नभस्काउ प्रिय, मेरो मुटुमा घाउ छ, भ्यालबाट हेर प्रिय, तिमीलाई भेटने मेरो दाउ छ, ढोकाबाट आउदै थिए तर ढोकानिर तिम्रो बाउ छ ।

प्रेमिका : खाने मुखलाई जुगलाई कहिल्यै छेक्दैन, साचो माया अमर हुन्छ कसैले मेटदैन, भ्यालबाट किन ढोकाबाट आउ प्रिय मेरो बाउले आँखा देख्दैन ।

सुभम डाक्टरकोमा आफ्नो दुवै कान पोलेर जचाउन गएछ ।

डाक्टर : तपाईंको दाँया कान कसरी पोल्थो ?

सुभम : म आइरन लाउँदै थिए त्यतिकैमा फोनको घन्टी बज्यो, मैले फोनको सट्टा आइरन लाइनै कानमा राखे ।

डाक्टर : अनि बाँया कान कसरी पोल्थो त ?

सुभम : फोनको घन्टी फेरि बज्यो नि त ॥



दुस्वस्था मेरो देशको

पत्थरमा खोपिएको राष्ट्रियताले,
भोक मेटाउन नसकेको मेरो देश,
सगरमाथाको चुचुरो चुमेको स्वाभिमानले,
नाझो आड छोप्न नसकेको देश,
देशको माया मुटुमा सजाएर,
कसैको माया नपाएर,
आज कछुवा गतिमा हिँडेको मेरो देश,
कोलाहलपूर्ण छ यहाँको परिवेश,
गाडेका छन् काँटी बेथिति अनि विसङ्गतिका,
मारेका छन् निति निर्दोष सन्तानलाई ।

गालामा जबानीको रस भरेर पठाएको छोरा,
आज आउँदा बाकसमा लास भएर,
रुन्छिन् आमा मूर्च्छा भएर,
नसकी बुझाउन आफ्नो चित्तलाई,
तर हेरेको छ देश टुलुटुलु ।
जसरी हेर्दछ गरुडले चिललाई,
असय सपना बुनिन्छन्,
बुन्न नपाई सपना तुहिन्छन्,
सीमा स्तम्भ अधि सदै आउँदा,
भद्रजनहरू मदिरा अनि रसमा लिन हुँदा,
भ्रष्टाचार अनि अराजकताले आकाश छुँदा,
रुन्छ मेरो मन पनि जब नेपालआमा रूँदा,

राजेश प्रसाद ढुङ्गाना
जि टू

शहिदको बोली

प्राणभन्दा प्यारो छ यो देश मलाई
हरदम प्रयास गर्नेछु वचाउँन यहाँको भेषभूषालाई
भुक्त दिने छैन मेरो देश शत्रु सामु
मेरो देश छोडी मलाई कहाँ छ र जानु ।

स्वतन्त्र राष्ट्र बनाउने हो मेरो चाहाना
पुरा गर्ने छु म नेपाल आमाको सपना
देश उत्तरोत्तर प्रगतितर्फ लाने हो मेरो भावना
आफ्नो हृदयदेखि नै राष्ट्रलाई गर्दछु म कामना ।

नसामा तातो रगत बगिरहेको छ
देशको नाम हृदय भरि कोरिएको छ
देशलाई जोगाउने म हुँ एक सच्चा देशभक्त
पारिछाड्नेछु मेरो राष्ट्रलाई शत्रुको पन्जाबाट मुक्त ।

म हुँ एक सच्चा नेपालआमाको सन्तान
सदैव तयार छु एक सच्चा नेपालआमाको सन्तान
सदैव तयार छु दिन म मेरो जीवनदान
जोगाउने छु दिन म मेरो देशको मानसम्मान
मेरो राष्ट्रसामु केही पनि होइन मेरो ज्यान ।

स्नेहा थापा मगर
क्यु टू



उनको कथा छोरीको आश

आज फेरि कूटिङ्ग उनी एक विहानै कारण थाहा भएन,
दिनानुदिन चुटिङ्ग उनी उनको श्रीमान मानव हो होइन,
समाप्तो जगल्ला लुछ्यो उनको खाई हातखुट्टा,
लिएर आउने बेला राखेको खुशी बनाई सम्झिन्छन् पल बितेका।

सातउने, नयाँ पुस्ताकी आमा, छोरो भएन सातौं छोरी
उनको के दोष दैव रहेमा त्यति साह्रो निष्ठुरी
सधैंको अपशब्द, हँलामा बाँचेकी उनी थाहा छ कानुन इत्यादि
तर,
समाज उनको पच्यो नै यस्तो सकिदैनन्
बोल्न मुख खोली ।

पन्ध्र वर्ष अघि गएको ऊ, उनलाई लिन घरमा भई बेहुली
अग्नि साँची राख्छु भन्यो घरमा दिई माया रानी बनाई
आज ती बाचा चोखो आग भयो एकादेशको कथा
रानी होइन उनी छोरो नपाएको कारण हेर्पिंदै भइन् बेसहारा ।

नेपालकी छोरीचेली उनी घर थियो पहाड बस्ती
कस्तो भाग्य उनको बाह्र वर्षमै पुगिन् मधेश तराई
पहिलो नानू पन्ध्र वर्षमा थियो ठिकै सम्बन्ध एक आपसमा
लगत्तै अर्की जन्मिन् फेरि छोरी सुरु भयो अत्याचार त्यहीँ ।

समाजले माग्यो अरे छोरो, परिवारलाई चाहियो रे छोरो
कलिलो उनको आड भयो आज प्रयोगशाला जस्तो
आशआशमै उनी आठौँमा छिन् शरीर बिग्रदैछ दिनानुदिन
अचम्म छ उनको कथा सबै बुझेर पनि लाटा छन्
सबै देखेर अन्धा, सुनेर पनि बहिरा छन्,
सबै बुझेर पनि लाटा छन् ॥

जुना श्रेष्ठ
यच टू

फेसबुक

ऐनामा मोबाइल समेत देखिने गरी फोटो खिचलाई
त्यही फोटोमा मुख चुच्चो पारी upload गर्नलाई
अनुहार अनुसार feeling... यस्तो र उस्तो भनि लेखलाई
जस्तै फोटो भएनि त्यस्मा टनै likes देखलाई
धन्न रहेछौं " मार्क " फेसबुक बनायौं यसरी कविता लेखलाई

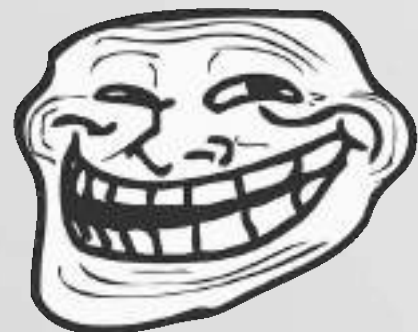
बा आमाले राख्नेको नाम " हर्के " लाई " Hark-ey "
बनाउनलाई
आफ्नो होइन केकको फोटो राखेर Birthday मनाउनलाई
रुगा खोकी लाग्दा पनि is very sick भनि देखाउनलाई
त्यही पोस्टमा साथीभाईलाई tq gt wl soon लेखाउनलाई

पहिला friend request र पछि Game Request
पठाएर हैरान पार्नलाई
राम्रा राम्रा कुरालाई copied भन्दै आफ्नोमा सार्नलाई
DSLR ले फोटो खिचेर Professional फोटोग्राफर
बन्नलाई
qfx र kfc मा गएको कुरा भने नछुटाई सबैलाई भन्नलाई

bitstrips बाट आफ्नै काटुन share गर्नलाई
1 like = 1 prayer भन्दै संसारकै अबचभ गर्नलाई
chat हुदा हुदै comment मै दोहोरो गफ गर्नलाई
chat मा भने offline गरेर bloff गर्नलाई

समय कस्तो आएछ फोटो खिच्ने भनेकै facebook को लागि
समय यस्तो आएछ इन्टरनेट भनेकै फेसबुकको लागि
फोटोहरु tag गर्नलाई, साथीहरुलाई rag गर्नलाई
नेतालाई भोट माग्नलाई, is typing गरेर भाग्नलाई
अझै बाच्नु छ फेसबुकको लिला देखलाई
धन्न रहेछौं " मार्क " फेसबुक बनायौं यसरी कविता लेखलाई ॥

अमूल्य भण्डारी
टि टू





जिन्दगी

जिन्दगी, सोचेको भन्दा कति रमाइलो हुँदो रहेछ
जिन्दगी, त्यो सुनौलो कागज हर्षको लहर हुँदो रहेछ
जिन्दगी, के गरी भनौं एउटा सपनाको पौरख हुँदो रहेछ
जसमाथि उभिएर हेर्दा, संसार सुन्दर देखिँदो रहेछ ।

एक फेर फेरि, आफ्नै दुनियाँमा मौलाउन चाहन्छु म
एक फेर फेरि, आफ्नै पारामा बौलाउन चाहन्छु म
सायदै जीवन हर्ष र खुसीले मात्र भरिएको छैन होला
तर अब यसैमा रमाउन चाहन्छु म ।

छुटिएका साथ, छुटिएको हात सबै कुरा पर राखी
जीवन जिउने मात्र चाहाना राख्न चाहन्छु म
समय थोरै छ, हातमा सपना धेरै
पूरा गर्ने लक्ष्यमात्र राख्न चाहन्छु म

संसार आफ्नै साथमा राखी खुसी भई बाँच्न चाहन्छु म
जीवन त सुनामीको लहर हो, यसले त कुनैपनि बेला
धात गर्न सक्छ
तापनि खुसी भई आफ्नो जीवन बाँच्न चाहन्छु म ।

सधैं हाँसिरहन चाहन्छु म
सधैं बाँचिरहन चाहन्छु म

सुशशा आर्चय
आइ वन

शिक्षा

सानो छँदा आमा मरिन् बाले अर्कि ल्याए
हेला धेरै भएपछि घरै छोडि गए
घुम्दै फिर्दै आएपछि यही सहर पसें
काम केही नपाएर साहूको घरमा बसें ।

साहूको घरमा भाँडा माभने थियो मेरो काम
चर्को काम त परै जाओस् जिउभरि डाम
सहनलाई गाढो भयो त्यहाँबाट नि भाँगे
केही काम नपाएर गलत बाटो लागें ।

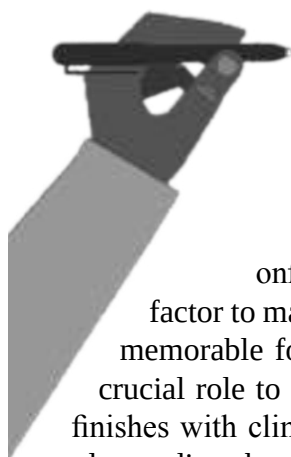
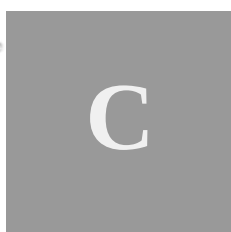
सडकको पेटि छेउमा मेरो सुन्दर घर
कहाँ होलिन् मेरी आमा के हो मेरो थर
पानी दिने कोही छैनन् व्यथा पिर पर्दा
कठै भन्ने कोही छैनन् हामीहरू मर्दा ।

मलाई पनि किताब बोक्ने ठूलो रहर थियो
स्कूल गै पढ्ने लेख्ने ठूलो रहर थियो
इच्छा पूरा हुने भए केवल कोर इच्छा
संसारमा सबैभन्दा ठूलो रहेछ शिक्षा ।

लेखनी निरौला
एच वन



Conflict in Literature



Conflict has been an important factor to make the literary works good and memorable for a long time. It has played a crucial role to make the reader bound until it finishes with climax defeating the wrong doers and awarding the good ones. There is something counterintuitive about conflict in literature. How can conflict, a phenomenon of destruction, give rise to literature, an act of creation? What sort of fiction, poetry, or drama might thrive on mass death, injury, and loss, other than the voyeuristic, the exploitative, or the simply sadistic? Might conflict writing even perpetuate war, glorify violence, and obscure suffering?

Conflict literature does all of these things. It has different roles in pursuing the situations. It also warns against pursuing armed conflict, exposes its atrocities, and argues for peace. It records the acts of war with as much accuracy as is possible, and it memorializes the dead. It is voyeuristic, exploitative, and sadistic; it is also tender, selfless, and comforting. It is gleeful and angry; inflammatory and cathartic; propagandist, passionate, and clinical. It is funny and sad. The literature of conflict is a literature of paradoxes, the greatest of which is the fact that it comments continuously on its own failure. The writers who write on conflict often lament their incapacity to describe the realities of armed combat, the inexpressible nature of the subject matter, the inadequacy of language, and

the inability of their audiences to understand.

The conflicts generally generated from differing interests manifest at the proximal level as motives that are driven by emotions: desire, love, jealousy, guilt, shame, frustration, resentment, rage, and hatred. Literature as a result depicts such emotions, evokes them, and makes them available to readers, who experience them vicariously. Later, the reader can feel it as if he or she is undergoing the situation.

In a way of outlining a range of stances toward psychopathic conflict, the decisive structural significance of conflict in both life and literature can be noticed. The details from literature can be organized into different kinds of human relationships: one's relation to oneself (suicide); sexual rivals, lovers, and marital partners; family members (parents, children, siblings, aunts, uncles, and cousins); communities (violence within social groups); and warfare (violence between social groups).

One seems to have a natural tendency against harming his or her own kind and a much greater inhibition against harming oneself. He or she often overcomes both inhibitions, but not without a psychological cost. When one speaks of conflict, the connotations of that word do not limit themselves to actions. Conflict suggests high stress: intense passion and conflict, including inner conflict. Literary depictions of conflict are most interesting when they evoke the greatest degree of inner struggle. No form of inner struggle is more intense than that which culminates in taking one's own life. Human beings are peculiarly vulnerable to conceptions of their own

existence that cause them intolerable mental pain. Grief, guilt, self loathing, and the feeling of being trapped in impossible social situations or incurable mental illness can drive people to escape from their own minds in the only way possible: escaping from life itself. In the following paragraphs some examples how conflict that leads to violence has occupied a major space in the world's literary works.

In the first and foremost, the conflict shown in Sophocles's *Oedipus Rex* is an example delineating the context of conflict in literature, in which Oedipus stops short of suicide, but when he discovers that he has murdered his father and married his mother, even though he had acted inadvertently, he gouges out his own eyes. In Sophocles's *Antigone*, the autocrat Creon is Antigone's uncle but has Antigone walled up alive for defying his orders. She hangs herself. Creon's son, who is in love with Antigone, kills himself when she dies. His mother then kills herself. *Antigone* does not reach an emotional climax in Antigone's despair, her lover's grief, or the grief of his mother. It reaches emotional climax in the tragic anguish of Creon, humbled, shattered, chastened, riven by guilt, with his vision of himself and the world fundamentally and permanently changed.

In the same way, the plays of Shakespeare are notable to justify how conflict plays an important role to ensue violence. Shakespeare's *Othello* murders Desdemona out of sexual jealousy. When he realizes that he has been duped and that she was innocent, he first mortally wounds the man who deceived him and then kills himself, turning his sense of justice against himself. In Jean Racine's 17th-century version of the Phaedra story (*Phèdre*), a stepmother succumbs to a guilty passion for her stepson; when her husband, Theseus, brings down a fatal curse on his son, unable to endure the commingled grief and guilt, she poisons herself. In Joseph Conrad's novel *Victory*, the protagonist Axel Heyst loses faith in the woman he loves. Too late he realizes that while he had been cynically repudiating her, she had been giving her life for him. He builds a funeral pyre for her and uses it also to immolate himself. In Emile Zola's *Thérèse Raquin*, *Thérèse* has a passionate affair with her husband's closest friend. She and her lover murder her husband, but the guilt torments them until they take poison to escape from themselves and from each other.

Shakespeare's *Romeo and Juliet*, *Richard III*, *Othello*, *The Merchant of Venice* are some plays which delineate the conflict profoundly and have become an example for the successors who would like to write in

the same theme. In discussing conflict, Oscar Wilde's *The Picture of Dorian Gray* has a fantastic plot device: Dorian remains perpetually young and beautiful, but his portrait becomes ever older and more hideously ugly, revealing the depravity of his soul, which has been corrupted by cruelty, drugs, and sexual excess. The portrait is an externalized image of his conscience. Riven by unresolvable conflicts between irrepressible desires and guiltyself-loathing, he stabs the portrait in the heart; the portrait returns to its original state, and he himself lies dead, old and vile.

Self-loathing is also the motive for suicide in Thomas Hardy's *The Mayor of Casterbridge*. Winnie Verloc, in Joseph Conrad's *The Secret Agent*, murders her husband, flings herself at another man, and when he abandons her, throws herself overboard from a ship. Lily Bart, the protagonist in Edith Wharton's *The House of Mirth*, cannot bring herself to marry for money without love, or for love without money. She loses her place in the social world and poisons herself. In George Gissing's *New Grub Street*, Harold Biffen, an impoverished author, realizes he has no hope of winning a worldly woman's love. He poisons himself. In George Orwell's *Burmese Days*, John Flory, a colonial administrator, is publicly humiliated and then rejected by the woman he loves. He shoots himself and his dog.

Similarly, Gustav Flaubert's *Madame Bovary*, Emma Bovary takes arsenic because she has secretly gone into debt. The protagonist of Willa Cather's story *Paul's Case* is a sensitive adolescent aesthete, unfit for the world of middle-class squalor into which he is born. He steals money, lives a few days in luxury, and then throws himself in front of a train. In Dickens's *Little Dorrit*, the charlatan financier Mr. Merdle—a Bernie Madoff of the Victorian period—creates a speculative bubble and then cuts his throat before the bubble bursts. In Anthony Trollope's *The Prime Minister*, Ferdinand Lopez plays a high-stakes game for money and social position, loses, and throws himself in front of a train. Hyacinth Robinson, in Henry James's *The Princess Casamassima*, takes an oath to perform a political assassination. He loses confidence in the righteousness of his cause but still feels bound by his oath; he resolves his dilemma by shooting himself. In Kate Chopin's *The Awakening*, Edna Pontellier feels stifled by the sociosexual roles open to her in turn-of-the-century New Orleans; she swims out to sea and drowns. In Chinua Achebe's *Things Fall Apart*, the protagonist Okonkwo attempts to lead the people of his tribe in a revolt against White

lent activities in literature is tragedy which, as a key element of conflict in literature, requires an element of grandeur or nobility lacking in most cases of suicide for reasons of social failure, but Achebe's Okonkwo and Shakespeare's Roman protagonists are tragic figures. Okonkwo is a strong but flawed man, victimized both by circumstances and by the limitations in his own perspective. In the deaths of Cleopatra, Cassius, and Brutus, Shakespeare evokes a Roman ethos in which suicide is the only honorable conclusion to a failed political intrigue.

Mental illness is a neurophysiological dysfunction that produces mental anguish. Either it is Virginia Woolf's *Mrs Dalloway*, John Galsworthy's *Maid in Waiting*, Edward Ashburnham's *The Good Soldier*, Thomas's Hardy's *Jude the Obscure* or the chief White Halfoat in *Cathc-22* are some important works or characters who have shown internal conflict.

Sexual jealousy leading to conflict, and especially male jealousy of rival males, is a human universal. However, differences in cultural attitudes make a large difference in the stance authors take toward this universal disposition. From the perspective of Greeks in the barbarian period, Odysseus is wholly within his rights to murder his rivals, and along with them the serving maids with whom the suitors had had sex. In modern literature, men who resort to violence in response to sexual jealousy are seldom if ever treated as epic heroes. More often, they seem self destructively obsessed with passions they cannot control. There are no modern literary heroes, like Odysseus, who are celebrated for murdering hordes of their rivals. Odysseus is a chief in a polygynous warrior culture. Modern heroes have to conform to the ethos of a monogamous bourgeois culture.

War, as a consequence of conflict, has figured as a main subject of literature of conflict for every phase of history, from the ancient world, the medieval period, the Renaissance and Enlightenment, to the 19th and 20th centuries. Much war literature blends closely with autobiography and history: lightly fictionalized memoir and accurate historical reconstruction that includes many actual historical persons. European wars between 1815 and 1914—from the Battle of Waterloo to the beginning of World War I—include the Crimean War, the Franco-Prussian War, various Balkan conflicts, and the small imperial wars on the fringes of the British Empire, including the Boer War. Tennyson's poem "Charge of the Light Brigade" chronicles an episode in the Crimean War. Several of Maupassant's short stories are set in the period of the Franco-Prussian War. The protagonist of

G. B. Shaw's play *Arms and the Man* is a mercenary Swiss soldier serving in the Serbo-Bulgarian War.

Similarly, World War I and II became a good source of writing about the conflict among the nations and people. American novels about World War I include Hemingway's *A Farewell to Arms*, William March's *Company K*, John Dos Passos's *Three Soldiers*, and Dalton Trumbo's *Johnny Got His Gun*. British novels include Ford's *Parade's End*, Jennifer Johnston's *How Many Miles to Babylon*, and Pat Barker's *Regeneration Trilogy*. Some of Faulkner's and Kipling's best short stories are set in World War I. World War II produced major novels in several national literatures. American novels include Heller's *Catch-22*, Norman Mailer's *The Naked and the Dead*, James Jones's *The Thin Red Line*, Kurt Vonnegut's *Slaughterhouse 5*, and James Dickey's *To the White Sea*. *Everybody Comes to Rick's*, an unpublished play by Murray Burnett and Joan Alison, was the basis for the film *Casablanca*. The Spanish Civil War, a prelude to World War II, is the setting for Ernest Hemingway's *For Whom the Bell Tolls*. Colin McDougall's *The Execution* is the most important Canadian novel about World War II.

In science fiction, war is often projected into a fictional future and extended to conflicts between humans and other species. H. G. Wells's *War of the Worlds* provides a prototype for this genre. More recent examples include Robert Heinlein's *Starship Troopers*, Joe Haldeman's *The Forever War*, and Orson Scott Card's *Ender's Game*.

Literature would seem to have many things to do with violent conflict—with men beating or raping women; people stabbing or shooting each other; individuals poisoning, shooting, drowning, or hanging themselves, cutting their own throats, or throwing themselves out of windows; or with large masses of men caught up in the frenzy of mutual slaughter. Fictional violence delineates extreme limits in human experience. One can't necessarily enjoy reading about violent conflicting acts, but one does enjoy finding out about the extreme limits of violent experience. That is a kind of information for which we have evolved an adaptively functional need.

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SENSE OF IDENTITY IN KING'S SHORT STORY 'BORDERS'

Thomas King, in his short story, 'Borders', posits identity concern of an Indian Blackfoot woman living in a reserve of Canadian side, and links the issue of identity with the community she lives in. Standing at the US-Canada borders, she clarifies she belongs not to Canadian nor American nationality, but to Blackfoot community, not accepted by either of the countries. Despite the fact that she is trapped in no-man's land between US - Canada borders, even not being able to go back home on Canadian side, she does not accept any nationalities other than her own Blackfoot identity, and finally becomes successful to establish her identity in the space where the existence of her belongingness and community is not accepted. The story, 'Borders' represents native people's attempt to preserve their identity even in the adverse situation when they are forced to live in the reserves and when they are not free to practice their culture, tradition, religion, language and so on.

The story 'Borders', presented from the perspective of a twelve or thirteen year old boy, is about a journey of a native Blackfoot woman living in reserve of the Canadian side from her home to visit her daughter living in Salt Lake City in the USA. In her trip to the city with her son, the narrator boy, when she is asked to speak of her nationality at the American side of the US - Canada borders, she tells the authorities that she belongs to the Blackfoot nationality. When inquired further, whether she belongs to American side or Canadian side since the Blackfeet reside both sides of the border, she replies that she belongs to Blackfoot side only. So she is not allowed to pass through the border since Blackfoot nationality is not accepted by either Canada or America. She spends two nights with her son in the car, but refuses to claim her Canadian citizenship. Finally, with the arrival of media people at the borders on the third day, she is permitted to go through the borders despite the fact that she still insists on her Blackfoot identity. She visits her daughter in Salt Lake City, and after a week returns home with her son through the same borders easily this time.

The struggle of the woman in the territory of no-man's land of US - Canada borders itself shows the identity crisis of the Blackfoot community. The woman spends two nights and three days moving to and fro in the borders, only because she is neither American nor Canadian. The narrator boy said, "I told him we have nowhere to go, that neither the Americans nor the Canadians would let us in." (124-125) This makes it clear that the Blackfoot have no space in their own land since they belong to neither American side nor the Canadian side, but the Blackfoot side, the existence of which is not recognized by the authorities at the borders, and she loses the sense of identity in her own land "being an Indian without a country" (126). Jenifer Andrews and Priscilla L. Walton states, "King's 1993 short story demonstrates 49th Parallel can be used as a site of resistance to imperialist definition that preclude Native self-definition...whose identities have been fractured by the lasting effect of colonialism on local populations" (606 -607). Thus, the natives lose their nations due to the treaty signed between Canada and USA, and then colonized by the USA and Canada on either side of the borders. And they get fragmented and are deprived of their own language, culture, traditions - the identity markers of any society. Young people's growing inclination towards the influences and attraction of the European White culture is a challenge for preserving the native identity. In the story, the young boys and girls either go or dream of going to Salt Lake City at the American side. Laetitia talks of the city vigorously to her boyfriend, and then she asks someone to send her the brochures and maps of the city. "It was kind of exciting seeing all those color brochures on the table and listening to Latitia to read all about how Salt Lake City was one of the best places in the entire world." (124) Finally Laetitia goes to the Salt Lake City at the age of seventeen. Mother is worried when she leaves the safe borders of home and jumps into the white man's insecure world. This influence of western civilization has put the Native's identity at stake since the young people are likely to forget their identity markers such as language, culture, and religion. In this regard Albert Rau views:

The narrator's sister is called Laetitia, Latin for joy and happiness, no doubt a reference to the practice at residential schools where the young native boys and girls are given new names and where they were not allowed to speak their mother tongues any more. Deprived of their language, culture, families and names, they had their identity taken away. Today, however, influenced, and attracted by the "blessings" of western civilization, young Indians often leave the reserve on their own initiative, start to forget their roots...slowly lose interest in the old beliefs and traditions. (16) This shows that the westerners have snatched everything from their hands,





even their names and language, the main foundation of their identity.

Introducing the children with one's culture and traditions is one of the effective means of claiming and preserving one's identity. The mother during their stay at the points of US - Canada borders shares her experience as a child listening to the stories told by her grandmothers to her and her sisters. "You see all those stars," she said. "When I was a little girl, my grandmother used to take me and my sisters out on the prairies and tell us stories about all the stars"(125). This is how the native Blackfoot hands over their cultural norms and values to their children. Similarly the narrator boy states, "We sat under the stars that night, and my mother told me all sorts of stories. She was serious about it, too. She would tell them, slow, repeating parts as she went, as if she expected me to remember each one" (125-126). Stories are used by native people to teach their children about their culture and community. Here the mother tells her son all the stories she knows very carefully and seriously so that she could instill all the norms and values of her community and prepare him a Blackfoot man in the true sense of the word.

Similarly, the woman's persistent refusal to claim Canadian citizenship is significant in the sense that it is a very effective way of teaching her boy about their Blackfoot identity at the time when the Blackfoot boys and girls are inclined to the western culture leaving their own Blackfoot roots. The mother in the present story aware of their identity crisis tries to change the mindset of her boy both by her insistence on refusing Canadian citizenship and telling him the stories of the community. Dr. Alexandra Pett states, "When she tries to tell her son about the myths of each star and cluster of stars, he does not listen; instead he speaks of his need for a hamburger, that means symbolic of global capitalism. He wants to be a part of the consumer world, but his mother knows that he should see signposts of the past" (38). The boy represents the young generation of native community attracted towards the western civilization, and the mother in her attempt to pass her culture and tradition tells him the stories at the borderlands where the boy could see his mother's struggle for the recognition of the native identity. This occasion is the right time to make the boy realize and understand the fact that the Blackfoot have been forced to become outsiders in their own ancestral land, losing their name and space in their own territory. Thus through her relentless struggle for the recognition of her communal identity, the child is supposed to develop his connection with his ethnic roots and keep pride in his culture and values, and thereby establish and continue his belongingness to Blackfoot identity at any adverse situation.

The plural title of the story "Borders" not only talks about the geographical demarcation between US and Canada, but the different aspects of Blackfoot identity markers such as the northern native's geography, their culture, tradition, language and so on. The Blackfoot woman represents her Blackfoot identity very proudly speaking of her native status, quite different from the imperial European civilizations. Her close attachment with the hills and language of her locality becomes very clear as she tells her English speaking daughter Laetitia, in Blackfoot "You can still see the mountain from here."(120) Similarly, while going to visit her daughter living in Salt Lake City of the USA, she carries all the food and even a jar of water required on the way so that they do not need to buy any American commodities. Her indifference towards American nationality is displayed through the fact that she does not want to look like an American in any way. The narrator boy explains, "I had to dress up, too, for my mother did not want us to crossing the border looking like Americans."(121) thus standing against the imperial encroachment, she stands distinct both by following and advocating the Blackfoot identities.

The woman in the story seems to be fighting a losing war in her attempt to secure the identity of her community. She does not want her daughter to go to Salt Lake City leaving the reservation, but she leaves home without "her mother's blessing" (120) . Later, she seems to be proud of her daughter living in America far away from the linguistic and cultural borders of her own home. Similarly, her own twelve or thirteen year old son living under her care prefers American commodities to his own native ones. While she is sharing the stories of her community with him, he develops his interest in American food, asking her, "Do you think Mel is going to bring us any hamburgers?" (125). On the one hand, she carries her own native food and water, but on the other hand, she eats American food with her daughter in the restaurants of American city, and on the way back home at the borders, she offers Mel a green hat that said "Salt Lake" across the front. Such a contradiction in her saying and doing, and her inability to instill native culture in the young generation indicates her futile fight for the preservation of native identity.

Despite all these arguments against her, the woman through her attachment with her community and effort to claim her Blackfoot identity at the borders succeeds to establish herself as a symbol of native identity. Though



she cannot keep her daughter in natives' reserves, she has a hope that one day she will return home, that her

daughter too promises at the end of the story, and similarly the narrator boy's likings for American food and culture do also seem to be transient, since the boy gets bored within a week in Salt Lake city, and pleased to come back home with his mother. This may be the influence of his mother - the effect of her struggle at the borders and her ancestral stories. Her visit to the American restaurants and consumption of American products there does not mean that she has left her communal identity but only a part of courtesy she has accepted in a foreign land. The Blackfoot woman has a lot of respect and pride in her community that she displays on her way to the city. Even the people outside her community regard her as the symbol of native identity; this is suggested when Mel tells her that "she was an inspiration to us all." (127)

To conclude, King's story 'Borders' conveys a strong sense of native identity deeply rooted in the Blackfoot community residing in the reserves of US – Canada borders. Even on the backdrop of their marginalized status caused by the European encroachment, native people are able to reclaim their ancestral pride and dignity of their community, adhering to the practice of storytelling, language, and culture and tradition among others.

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WHAT IF...

Roll not tears on my death
There should be a reservoir to roll
What is the loss to anyone in the damage
There should be a broken heart to know and understand the value of toll

Short is the life, not it is my destination
Setting out from here I ought to have risen
The distance land where there is no pain
For I am ladden with heavy burden in the world where there's existence proclaimed

I have to be an apple of eyes on the lap where eternally I rest
For why proud I feel the image of dust
The dust I was made out of and return to the dust
Through trial, tribulation, temptation, and test

Don't know what I hoping here
In this illusionary and confusing world
Nothing I wanna take from here
For I cometh nacked and goeth nacked
Emptiness could only fill with preciousness there

Life passed by in illusion of thine and mine
Neither mine nor thine has given the pleasure
Needless here to have a stage to perform
For I am preparing to leave this enclosure

Useless it has become, my effort gone in vain
For I am unable to manage eternal foods
That never let me go hungry again
But for what I struggle day in day out
That left me here confused and completely worn out.

N.P.Khatiwada
Department of English

Relax!
You may have
few minutes left
before the
end.

The Final Home Assignment



Before you say goodbye to Trinity and continue to progress on your further may sure you collect your Final Homework

“PLEASE BE HAPPY”

but remember there is no due date and don't rush your report. Feel free to take your time. But someday, please turn to me and say “I did it. I've become happy”. I will be waiting.

Among the many things I want to say, let me First, thank you for a few things that inspired me in our time together. It's almost the end of session. Year has passed so very quickly. It seems like we were just beginning to learn and now, it is time for me to say goodbye to you as you continue to progress in school. They say time flies when you are having fun. I guess it's true. The most important things i want you to remember is not the lessons about the class material, but the lessons about life that I shared with you.

Along with you, I have changed and grown too. Together we have grown and learned so much. I am definitely not the same educator that stepped into classroom on day First .Thank you my dear student for being patient and honest with me. Showing me hope for our future. You helped me to see that you are capable of much more than I expected. You also helped me to realize what I need to learn so I can do better with next year's classes.

Here's a poem, and i dedicate this to all of my student (The 100% of future)

To my class,
I'm glad I was your teacher
I've come to love you so.
The year now ends and we must part.
Always know you're in my heart*

I can't believe the end is here.
I hate to see you go.
Remember all the fun we had
in all the things we did,
But most of all remember...

You're a very special kid!

The kind of questions you ask determine the kind of life you lead. That's because your questions trigger its own set of answers, which lead to certain emotions, which then lead to certain actions (or inactions), followed by results. If you ask yourself limiting questions, you'll get limited results. If you ask yourself mind-opening, forwarding questions, you'll gain a lot more out of them.

I have been commonly asked, “Sir, what are the important questions for exam?”

So, here I am my dear student with some important questions for the most difficult exam.

Believe it or not, Life is the most difficult exam. And many people fail because they try to copy others, not realizing that everyone has the different question paper.

I came up with 20 questions that I think can help us think through where we are and where we want to go. Many are questions that I often ask myself. Here they are:

1. Who are you?
2. What are you passionate about?
3. What are the most important things to you in life?
4. What would you do today if there is no

more tomorrow?

5. What are you busy with today? Will this matter 1 year from now? 3 years? 5 years?

6. What are your biggest goals and dreams?

7. What's stopping you from pursuing them? ... Why? How can you overcome them?

8. If you are to do something for free for the rest of your life, what would you want to do?

9. What do you want to achieve 1 year, 3 years, 5 years and 10 years from now?

10. Where are you living right now – the past, future or present?

11. If you were to die tomorrow, what would be your biggest regret? What can you do now to make sure that doesn't happen?

12. What bad habits do you want to break?

13. What good habits do you want to cultivate?

14. What are the biggest actions you can take now to create the biggest results in your life?

15. What are the times you are most inspired, most motivated, most charged up?

16. How can you change someone's life for the better today?

17. Who are the 5 people you spend the most time with?

18. Are these people enabling you or holding you back?

19. Who inspire you the most? How can you be like them?

20. What is your purpose in life? Why do you exist? What is your mission?

Life is full of questions. Sometimes they are important questions we need to answer so that we can make the most out of the time we've been given.

I'd like to leave you with some advice and thoughts which I find useful in my life:

It's not always easy but speak up for someone that you feel is being mistreated. Don't stay silent, for it may be YOU that hopes for someone to speak up for you one day.

Choose your friends wisely, listen to your parents and teachers, and do the very best you possibly can in everything you attempt.

Read great books, explore your world, get to know others' stories and remember —that kindness and open-mindedness can take us much further than prejudice and snap judgments.

Thanks for opening your hearts and letting me be part

of your lives, but I'd especially like to thank you for helping me become a better educator. Thank you for making me feel that my job is not a job, but a passion. Thanks to you, I love being a teacher more and more every day. Each of you has made a difference for me. I will never forget you. I will always consider myself to be your teacher. I hope you will stay in touch through the coming years to let me share your success.

With fond memories of each of you, I remain,

All the best,

Mr Manoj Khadka (The teacher who teach life lesson and values along with computer science)

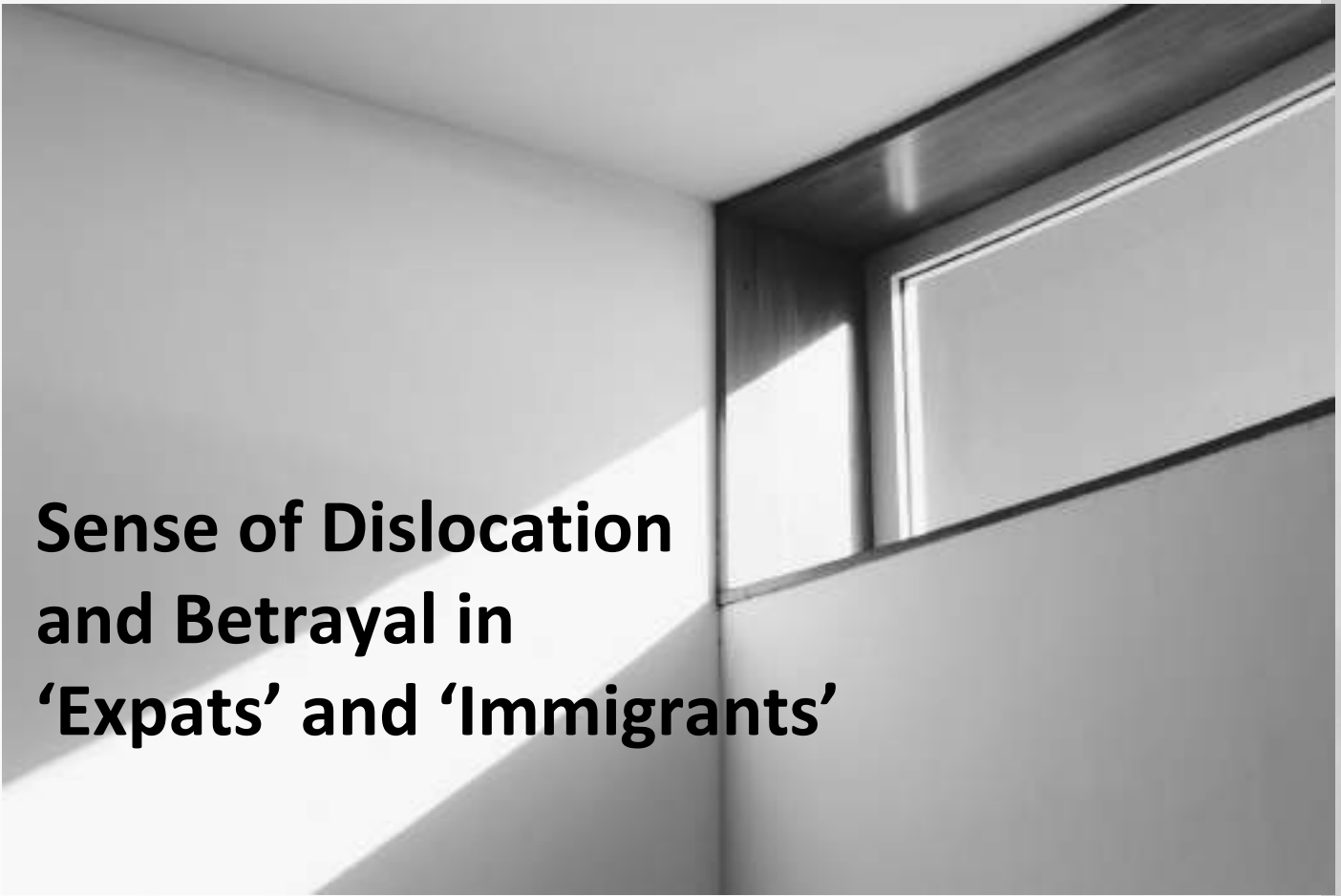
I also have words to share with my fellow colleagues. There are plenty of teachers around, but not all of them are patient, kind, enthusiastic, knowledgeable, or inspiring. It's very easy to take what you do for granted. You can share the wisest piece of advice to the class and you wouldn't know if anyone bothered to take note of it. You're quick to spot bad behaviour, but your students don't know the level of patience required not to call out everybody else. Your students think it's so easy to come to class and teach from a lesson plan. But what they don't realize is that you come to school each day with the hope of making a positive impact in their lives. Every word you say and every action you take has the power to change our children's lives.

Teachers are probably one of the most underrated professionals out there yet you were there for your kids through the easy and the difficult parts. You truly have my respect and admiration. Thank you for giving these kids the advice that they need to make good decisions, for teaching the younger generation how they can shape the future, for showing the lost kids that there's a bright future ahead of them, for making daily sacrifices for the good of the kids, for being committed to such a selfless profession, and for being the best teacher any student could ever have. Thank you ever so much! Great teachers are not the ones with the expensive degrees and fancy qualifications. They are the teachers who make the most of what they've got. They love with all their hearts, and they have the biggest desires to make the happiest and most successful students. They want to make the world a better place, one student at a time.

My wish is that I grow up to have the same amount of passion and commitment to something, and contribute to making this world so much better. To the rest of the school I may just be a teacher, but to my child I am a hero!

Great thinkers, leaders, influencers, and inventors are not born. We taught, motivated, inspired, and guided them to do great things.

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Sense of Dislocation and Betrayal in 'Expats' and 'Immigrants'

The feeling of alienation and betrayal is the experience and sufferings of immigrants and expatriates in the country of their destination. Legal status of dwellers, matter a lot between the expats and the immigrants. This article tries to spotlight on the comparison among the situations of immigrants and expatriates as dislocated, their experience about the sense of betrayal, and examination of the communal and alienated feelings of immigrants and expatriates back to their country of birth from empirical ground.

The distinction among the immigrants and expatriates is evident in the treatment of the country, dislocates them, where they want to go and reside. For instance, when any country passes legislation cutting off most social services and benefits to all legal immigrants who are not citizens – that is, resident aliens – even those who have worked in country and paid taxes for many years. It can be the story of many expats, who have lived in the country of their destination for many years. They have lived the life of their choice but not of their parents. They might have married as such. They might not have taken the citizenship of the country of their work, clung passionate to their citizenship of their country of birth, and hoped to go back, when they were retired. However, some might have married to citizens of the destination country. They have taken the citizenship. They became nostalgic of their culture. Similarly, because of citizenship, there are differences between expats and immigrants, the perspective and understanding of living in the country of destination also differs. The expats become angry with changed legislative provision because they are affected not being the citizen. They show anger because they had spent many years of their youth, energy, vigor, and enthusiasm in the second country. They had invested their creativity and professional skills into the improvement of that country. In this regard, expats may take the citizenship there. The narrative of two different legal status dwellers leave them dislocated. However, the immigrant willingly experiences the trauma of self-transformation. We can say that among the people, having different legal status, the perspectives of their life differs. In this respect, the different perspectives and status form the identity, experience, border of community, and struggle of one's own. It explores the contrast among the immigrants abroad which leaves the sense of dislocation for them. The





sense of dislocation is within the internal migration of a country and the dislocation is a greater issue in immigration. Thus, the difference among expats and immigrants is clear with their dislocation.

Furthermore, the government of dwelling nation's legislative provision plays the vital role in the experience of betrayal by expats and immigrants. It indicates that they are forced to act according to the law of dwelling country to remain there. Though, it is temporary. They are highly attracted by communal feel towards homeland though they have stayed many years away. More to say, immigrants have the sense of association back to the country of birth too as expatriates because they also acknowledge the sense of betrayal. In this perspective, both immigrants and expats are to experience sense of betrayal communally and legally as well. The condition of not taking citizenship of the country of their destination in the intention to return to birth place after retirement is vivid example of belongingness and alienation. It is in the sense that they have the sense of communality to their country of birth when they do not take the citizenship though they had spent almost all of their life there. It is their both attachment back home and their experience of alienation. On the other hand, the immigrants will also have nostalgia for their country of birth as trauma of self-transformation. It means immigrants also have their love for their country of origin. It indicates that immigrants also have both belongingness and attachment back to their country of origin. In this way, the sense of betrayal is in both immigrant citizens and expatriates turns to be obvious in their own perspectives.

On the other hand, some people might argue that the sense of dislocation might be in the returning of home after many years. If expats wants to return their home country after many years, in this situation, they might be dislocated. It is in the sense that the society that they might have expected to be, might have changed and their stay for many years outside might have developed them as a different being. This scenario will set them apart from their expectation, which might be the major reason for their dislocation. Therefore, sense of dislocation might be both in the country of origin and the country of your destination if the stay is for long time. Moreover, the guarantee of location may not be sure.

In addition, the counter argument might rise regarding the sense of betrayal. In this respect, expats' returning to the country of their origin after retirement might be argued as the sense of betrayal. It might be in the sense that the country of birth is not the child foster care center as well as elderly home. So, a country's citizen has the right and responsibility to nurture and nourish it. In this regard, expats have failed to perform their civic duty towards the country. Therefore, from this ground, the argument might be made that expats experience the sense of betrayal, but the sense of betrayal is there from their side towards their country of birth too, though they reserve the right to be there. However, immigrants, experiencing the trauma of self-transformation, might be free from this counter argument.

Conclusively, we can say that whatever the argument is made against belongingness and alienation, a person reserves the right to belongingness as his or her unalienable right, even if, the criminal who is to be hanged has the right to die in his or her country if it is his last wish. Similarly, the sense of betrayal seems convincing either the ways practically and the issue of dislocation is obvious. Consequently, the sense of belongingness and alienation creates identities among the individuals away from home and is justifiable.

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DON'T *BELIEVE* EVERYTHING YOU HEAR



My boss drove a luxury car everyday and it was my duty to greet him and to open the gates for him, as I worked as a watchman in his villa. But he never responded back to my greetings.

One day he saw me opening the garbage bags outside the villa in search for any leftover food. But, as usual he never even looked at me, it was like as if he never saw anything!

The very next day I saw a paper bag at the same place, but it was clean and the food inside was covered well. It was fresh and good food like someone had just brought it from the supermarket. I didn't bother as to where it came from, I just took the paper bag and I was so happy about it.

Every day I found this paper bag at the same place with fresh vegetables and all that we needed for home. This became my daily routine. I was eating and sharing this food with my wife and kids. I was wondering who this fool could be?! To forget his paper bag full of fresh food every day.

One day there was a big problem in the villa and I was told that my boss has died. There were too many guests coming to the villa that day and I didn't get any food that day, so I thought that one of the guests must have taken it. But the same thing happened the 2nd day, the 3rd day and the 4th day.

It went on like this for a few weeks and I found it difficult to provide food for my family, so I decided to ask the wife of my boss for a raise in my salary or else I would quit my job as a watchman.





After I told her, she was shocked, and asked me, how come you never complained about your salary for the last 2 years? And why is this salary not enough for you now? I gave her so many excuses but she was never convinced!

Finally in the end, I decided to tell her the truth, I told her the entire story of the bag of groceries, and as to how it was my daily provision. She then asked me as to when this stopped? I told her after the death of her husband. And then I realized that I stopped seeing the paper bag immediately after the death of my boss. Why didn't I ever think of this before? That it was my boss who was providing this for me? I guess it was because I never thought that a person who never replied to my greetings could ever be this generous!

His wife started to cry and I told her to please stop crying and that I'm really sorry that I asked for a raise, I didn't know that it was your husband who was providing me with the meals, I'll remain as a watchman and be happy to provide my service.

His wife told me, I'm crying because I've finally found the 7th person my husband was giving this bag full of food. I knew my husband was giving 7 people every day, I had already found the 6 people, and all these days I was searching for the 7th person. And today I found out.

From that day onwards, I started to receive the bag full of food again, but this time his son was bringing it to my house and giving it to my hand. But whenever I thanked him, he never replied! Just like his dad!

One day, I told him THANK YOU in a very loud voice! He replied back to me to please not be offended when he doesn't reply, because he has a hearing problem, just like his dad!"

Oh! We have been wrong so many times judging others without knowing the true story behind their actions. Be kind and courteous in dealing with others, for everyone is fighting a hard battle. Be careful, not everything is about you. Before you assume, there is this thing called ASKING.

Don't just jump to conclusion, because that is truly not an exercise, it may cause you more harm at the end of the day. Many of our problems are caused by how we process what happens around us. Don't judge a situation you have never been in. Be humble enough to learn. You do not know it all. Let's change the way we feel about ourselves and others.

There are two sides to a story. Don't believe everything you hear.

Everyone you meet is fighting a battle you know nothing about.

Manoj Baisya
Head, ECA



विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला : बहुआयामिक व्यक्तित्व

१ विषयप्रवेश

विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाको जन्म वि.सं. १९७१ भदौ २४ गते भारतको बनारसमा भएको थियो भने मृत्यु वि.सं. २०३९ साउन ६ गते काठमाडौँमा भएको हो । उनको न्वारानको नाम चूडामणि भएतापनि विश्वनाथको प्रसाद मानी उनको नाम विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद राखिएको पाइन्छ । उनको पुख्यौली थलो सिन्धुलीको दुम्जा हो । उनले स्थायी बसोबास भने मोरङको विराटनगरलाई बनाएको पाइन्छ । बि.ए., बि.एलसम्मको अध्ययन पूरा गरेका कोइराला साहित्यिक र राजनीतिक दुवै क्षेत्रमा प्रसिद्धि पाउन सफल व्यक्तित्व हुन् । वि.सं. १९९२ मा 'शारदा' पत्रिकामा 'चन्द्रवदन' कथा प्रकाशित गरेर नेपाली साहित्यमा प्रवेश गरेका कोइरालाले त्यसअघि नै बनारसमा रहँदा हिन्दी भाषामा चार ओटा कथाहरू लेखेका थिए । कथाकार कोइरालाको हिन्दी भाषाको पहिलो कथा भने 'वहाँ' (१९८७) हो । साहित्यकार कोइरालाले कथाबाहेक उपन्यास, कविता, निबन्ध र आत्मजीवनी पनि लेखेका छन् । उनलाई हिन्दी साहित्य लेखनतर्फ आकर्षित गर्ने व्यक्तित्व भारतीय महान् साहित्यकार शान्तिप्रिय द्विवेदी र प्रेमचन्द हुन् भने नेपाली साहित्य लेखनतर्फ प्रेरित गर्ने व्यक्तित्व सूर्यविक्रम ज्ञवाली हुन् । कोइराला आख्यानकारका रूपमा चर्चित छन् । उनले साहित्यका अन्य विधामा पनि कलम चलाएका छन् । उनको राजनीतिक व्यक्तित्व ज्यादै चर्चित छ । यस सन्दर्भमा कोइरालाका विविध व्यक्तित्वबारे प्रकाश पार्ने उद्देश्य यस लेखको रहेको छ ।

२ विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाका व्यक्तित्वको सिंहावलोकन

विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाको व्यक्तित्व बहुआयामिक रहेको छ । उनले विभिन्न व्यक्तित्वहरूका माध्यमबाट नेपाली राजनीति र साहित्यका क्षेत्रमा विशिष्ट योगदान पुऱ्याएका छन् । उनको बहुआयामिक व्यक्तित्वलाई मूलतः साहित्यिक र गैरसाहित्यिक गरी दुई प्रकारमा विभाजन गर्न सकिन्छ । यहाँ विभिन्न उपशीर्षकमा विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाको बहुआयामिक व्यक्तित्वको सङ्क्षिप्त सिंहावलोकन गर्ने प्रयास गरिएको छ ।

२.१ साहित्यिक व्यक्तित्व

साहित्यकार विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला कुनै एक विधामा मात्र सीमित छैनन् । उनी बहुमुखी व्यक्तित्वका रूपमा परिचित छन् । राजनीतिमा शिखरपुरुष मानिने कोइराला नेपाली साहित्यका क्षेत्रमा आधुनिक कथा विधाका युगप्रवर्तक व्यक्तित्व मानिन्छन् । उनले आधुनिक नेपाली कथाका क्षेत्रमा मनोविज्ञानको प्रथम प्रयोग गरेर नयाँ युगको थालनी गरेका हुन् । साहित्यिक व्यक्तित्वका रूपमा विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला प्रथमतः कथाकार हुन् भने त्यसपछि उपन्यासकार हुन् । यीबाहेक कोइरालाका अन्य व्यक्तित्व पनि त्यत्तिकै महत्वपूर्ण छन् । यस परिप्रेक्ष्यमा कोइरालाको उपन्यासकार व्यक्तित्वको अनुशीलन गर्नुअघि अन्य साहित्यिक व्यक्तित्वको पनि अध्ययन गर्नु सान्दर्भिक हुन्छ । त्यसैले यहाँ विभिन्न उपशीर्षकमा कोइरालाका विविध साहित्यिक व्यक्तित्वको सङ्क्षिप्त सिंहावलोकन गरिएको छ ।

२.१.१ साहित्यिक अनुप्रेरणा र प्रभाव

विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला सानै उमेरदेखि नै साहित्यप्रति रुचि राख्ने एक अध्ययनशील व्यक्तित्व थिए । अध्ययनप्रतिको तीव्र अभिरुचिकै कारण किशोरावस्थादेखि नै पुस्तकालय जानु, साहित्यिक पत्रपत्रिका तथा पुस्तकहरू पढ्नु उनको दिनचर्या देखिन्छ । खास गरी साहित्यकार कोइरालालाई साहित्यसिर्जनाप्रति अभिप्रेरित गर्ने मुख्य व्यक्तिहरूमा उनमा साहित्यिक चेत भर्ने शान्तिप्रिय द्विवेदी र नेपाली साहित्यतर्फ प्रेरित गर्ने सूर्यविक्रम ज्ञवाली तथा त्यसअघि पठनपाठनमा आधुनिक शिक्षा र खुला उदार वातावरण सिर्जना गरिदिने पिता कृष्णप्रसाद कोइरालाको ठूलो भूमिका रहेको छ ।

कोइराला १३-१४ वर्षको हुँदा बनारसमा माध्यमिक तहमा अध्ययन गर्दथे । त्यसबेला उनले भारतीय कवि तथा समालोचक शान्तिप्रिय द्विवेदीको सङ्गत प्राप्त गरेका थिए । शान्तिप्रिय द्विवेदीको ज्ञान, रुचि, भावना, ठूला साहित्यकारहरूको सङ्गत र सहयोगको भाव खास गरी साहित्यकार कोइरालाका निम्ति अनुपम संयोग र अनुकूल प्रेरणास्रोत बन्यो (शर्मा, २०५९:१०) । उनले शान्तिप्रिय द्विवेदीबाट पाएको साहित्यिक वातावरण, प्रोत्साहन, सहयोग र प्रेरणाको त्यस महत्वपूर्ण क्षणको कलापूर्ण र सुमधुर स्मरण गरेका छन् (कोइराला, २०६०: १४४) ।

विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाको साहित्यिक जीवनको शुभारम्भ र विकासको मूल प्रेरणाकेन्द्र समालोचक शान्तिप्रिय द्विवेदी थिए । उनले सिर्जना गरेको साहित्यिक वातावरणका माध्यमबाट कोइरालाले हिन्दी साहित्यका मूर्धन्य स्रष्टा प्रेमचन्द, न्यायिक कथाकार र कलापारखी एवम् विशाल कलासङ्ग्रहक राय कृष्णदास र हिन्दी स्वच्छन्दतावादी कविहरू पन्त, प्रसाद, निरालासँग सङ्गत गर्ने सुअवसर प्राप्त गरेका थिए । प्रेमचन्दसँगको सम्बन्ध उनका लागि अत्यन्त महत्वपूर्ण र प्रेरणादायी देखिन्छ । बनारसबाट प्रकाशित हुने 'हंस' पत्रिकामा कोइरालाका प्रारम्भिक चरणका कथाहरू प्रकाशित भएका थिए । प्रेमचन्दले निर्देशन दिँदै लेख्नमा प्रोत्साहन गरेको स्मरण गर्दै कोइरालाले उनलाई साहित्यिक क्रियाकलापका गुरुका रूपमा हेरेका छन् (चटर्जी, २०५९:१०५) । यसरी विशिष्ट साहित्यिक व्यक्तित्वहरूको अनुप्रेरणाबाट साहित्यप्रति अभिरुचि जागेपछि कोइराला हिन्दीमा अनूदित अन्य भाषाका साहित्यिक कृतिहरूको अध्ययन गर्न पनि थाले । तैगोर र शरद्चन्द्रका कृतिबाट उनले प्रशस्त प्रभाव ग्रहण गरेको देखिन्छ ।

चिन्तनशील व्यक्तित्वका धनी कोइरालाले पूर्वीय तथा पाश्चात्य साहित्यसिर्जन र चिन्तनको मर्मबोध पनि गरेका थिए । मार्क्सको भौतिकवादी चिन्तन, डार्विनको विकासवादी दृष्टि, फ्रायडको मनोविश्लेषणात्मक पद्धति र गान्धीको सहृदयता, इमान्दारिता र आध्यात्मिक चेतनाबाट कोइरालाको जीवनचिन्तन अनुप्रेरित थियो (शर्मा, २०५९:१३) । सर्वप्रथम महात्मा गान्धी, त्यसपछि मार्क्स र अन्तमा फ्रायडीय विचारबाट अनुप्रेरित-प्रभावित कोइरालाले राजनीतिक, सामाजिक क्षेत्रमा गान्धी तथा मार्क्स र अन्तमा फ्रायडको प्रभावलाई अवलम्बन गरेका छन् (शर्मा, २०६१:२२) । फ्रायडीय सिद्धान्तको विशद् अध्ययन गरेका कोइरालाले मानवीय मनो लोकको सूक्ष्म अध्ययन गर्दै त्यसलाई कलामूल्य प्रदान गरेका छन् । मूलतः फ्रायड, एडलर र युङका मनोवैज्ञानिक अवधारणारूको अध्ययन गरेका कोइराला रसियन साहित्यकारहरू पुस्कन, दोस्तएभस्की, टाल्सटाय, तुर्गेनेभ आदिबाट प्रभावित देखिन्छन् भने चेखवको शिल्प तथा वस्तु दुवै पक्षबाट अत्यधिक प्रेरित-प्रभावित

देखिन्छन् । उनले अङ्ग्रेजी र फ्रान्सेली साहित्यकारहरू डी.एच. लरेन्स, मोपाँसा, अनातोले फ्रान्स, अल्बर्ट कामु र जाँपाल सार्त्र आदिको गहिरो अध्ययन गरेका थिए । कामुलाई मन पराउने साहित्यकार कोइरालाले विसङ्गतिवादी र अस्तित्ववादी जीवनपद्धतिबाट पनि आवश्यक अनुप्रेरणा प्राप्त गरेका थिए । अस्तित्ववादी चिन्तनको कलात्मक अभिव्यक्ति उनका उपन्यासमा पाइन्छ । सामाजिक लेखकभन्दा मनोवैज्ञानिक लेखकहरूप्रति कोइरालाको भुकाव रहेको छ । कलाकार आफ्नो रुग्ण मनको लक्षणलाई कलाकृतिमा अभिव्यक्त गर्छ भन्ने अङ्ग्रेजी कथा-उपन्यासकार लरेन्सका धारणाले अभिप्रेरित कोइराला लरेन्सका मनोविश्लेषणवादी पद्धति र काम-एषणाको कुशल-मार्मिक व्याख्यानबाट प्रभावित छन् (शर्मा, २०६१:२२) ।

नेपाली साहित्यमा खास गरी देवकोटा र समलाई रुचाउने कोइरालाले विश्वकै महान् साहित्यकारहरूबाट अनुप्रेरणा र प्रभाव ग्रहण गरेका छन् भने आफ्नै प्रतिभा, व्युत्पत्ति र अभ्यासको उचित प्रयोग गरेर आफूलाई एक सफल स्रष्टाका रूपमा उभ्याएका छन् ।

२.२ कथाकार व्यक्तित्व

साहित्यकार विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला प्रथमतः कथाकार हुन् । वि. सं. १९९२ मा 'शारदा' पत्रिकामा 'चन्द्रवदन' कथा प्रकाशित भएपछि कोइराला नेपाली साहित्यमा पदार्पण गरेका हुन् । यद्यपि त्यो नै उनको प्रथम कथा भने होइन । 'चन्द्रवदन' कथा प्रकाशित हुनुअघि नै कोइरालाका चार हिन्दी भाषाका कथाहरू भारतबाट प्रकाशित भइसकेका थिए । उनको पहिलो हिन्दी कथा 'वहाँ' वि.सं.१९८७ मा प्रेमचन्दद्वारा सम्पादित 'हंस' पत्रिकामा छापिएपछि उनको कथाकार व्यक्तित्व सर्वप्रथम सार्वजनिक भएको हो । यसपछि उनका 'पथिक' (१९८७), 'अपनी ही तरह' (१९८८) र 'भैयादाइ' (१९८८) शीर्षकका कथाहरू विभिन्न हिन्दी साहित्यिक पत्रिकामा प्रकाशित देखिन्छन् । विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला खास गरी यौनमनोवैज्ञानिक प्रवृत्तिका कथाकार हुन् । कोइरालाले कथालेखनका माध्यमबाट नेपाली कथामा व्यक्ति-मनलाई महत्त्व दिने परम्पराको थालनी गरेका हुन् । आधुनिक मनोविज्ञानशास्त्री सिगमण्ड फ्रायडको जीवनचिन्तन तथा मनोविश्लेषण पद्धतिको अनुप्रेरणामा नेपाली समाजसापेक्ष व्यक्ति-मनले पहिलोपटक नेपाली कथा-कलामा अभिव्यक्त हुने मौका पाएको क्षण कोइरालाको 'चन्द्रवदन' (१९९२) कथा हो । यसै ले कोइराला प्रथम मनोविश्लेषणवादी कथाकार मानिन्छन् । उनको पहिलो फ्रायडवादी कथा 'चन्द्रवदन' प्रकाशित भएपछि नेपाली कथामा आधुनिकताको पूर्ण वरण भएको धारणा पाइन्छ (श्रेष्ठ, २०३९:९) । कोइरालाले आधुनिक नेपाली कथाको इतिहासमा फ्रायडीय यौनसिद्धान्तलाई समाजसापेक्ष रूपमा प्रयोग गरेर नयाँ परम्पराको थालनी गरेका छन् । कोइरालाको यो प्रवृत्ति आधुनिक नेपाली कथाका लागि मात्र नभएर सिङ्गो नेपाली साहित्यकै निम्ति नूतन विचारधारा बनेको छ ।

कोइरालाले सङ्ख्यात्मक रूपमा भने धेरै कथा लेखेनन् । उनले जम्मा २६ वटा कथा नेपालीमा लेखेका छन् । उनका दुई कथासङ्ग्रह 'दोषी चश्मा' (२००६) र 'श्वेतभैरवी' (२०३९) प्रकाशित छन् । 'चन्द्रवदन' (१९९२) कथापछि कोइरालाको कथालेखन-क्रम केही समय विच्छिन्न भएको देखिन्छ । पछि लेखनलाई निरन्तरता दिँदै वि. सं. १९९५ मा कोइरालाले 'शत्रु', 'बिहा' र 'सिपाही' गरी तीन कथा लेखे । सूर्यविक्रम ज्ञवालीको सम्पादकत्वमा नेपाली साहित्य

सम्मेलन दार्जिलिङद्वारा प्रकाशित 'कथाकुसुम' भन्ने नेपालीको पहिलो आधुनिक कथासङ्ग्रहमा कोइरालाका यी तीन कथाहरू प्रकाशित छन् । सङ्ख्यात्मक दृष्टिले भन्दा कोइरालाका कथा-विकासको प्रथम चरणको प्रतिनिधित्व यही कथा-सङ्ग्रहले गर्दछ (शर्मा, २०६१:३६) । यसपछि कोइरालाको कथालेखन निकै तीव्र गतिमा अगाडि बढेको देखिन्छ । विभिन्न पत्रिकाहरूमा उनका कथाहरू प्रकाशित हुँदै जान्छन् । वि.सं. १९९९ मा आइपुग्दा 'बसिबियाँलो' नामक कथासङ्ग्रह नै तयार हुन्छ । तर यो राजनीतिक कारणले प्रकाशनका क्रममा जफत भएपछि २००६ सालमा आएर 'दोषी चश्मा' कथासङ्ग्रहका नामले 'नेपाली साहित्य सम्मेलन' दार्जिलिङबाट प्रकाशित भएको देखिन्छ । 'दोषी चश्मा' (२००६) कथासङ्ग्रहमा कोइरालाका जम्मा १६ वटा कथाहरू सङ्कलित छन् । ती यस प्रकार छन्— 'दोषी चश्मा', 'बिहा', 'हरिदत्त', 'प्रेम (दोस्रो)', 'कर्नेलको घोडा', 'पवित्रा', 'होड', 'कथा', 'पुस्तक', 'स्कूलमास्टर', 'सखी', 'स्वेटर', 'बौलाहा', 'रिक्सा तान्ने', 'मधेसतिर' र 'सिपाही' । यीबाहेक कोइरालाका यसै समयमावधिका 'महाराजको सवारी', 'प्रेम (पहिलो)' र 'द्वन्द्वप्रेम' कथा विभिन्न पत्रिकामा फुटकर रूपमा रहेका छन् ।

राजनीतिक व्यस्तताका कारण २००७ देखि २०१७ सालसम्म कोइरालाको कथासिर्जना अवरुद्ध भएको देखिन्छ । २०१७ सालको राजनीतिक घटनापश्चात् सुन्दरीजल बन्दीगृहमा रहँदा उनले विशेषतः वैचारिक उपन्यास लेखे । यस समयमा उनले केही कथाहरू पनि लेखेको देखिन्छ । ती कथाहरू 'श्वेतभैरवी' (२०३९) कथासङ्ग्रहमा सङ्ग्रहित छन् । यो कोइरालाको दोस्रो कथासङ्ग्रह हो । 'श्वेतभैरवी' कथासङ्ग्रहमा 'सान्नानी', 'राइटरबाजे', 'श्वेतभैरवी' र 'एकरात' गरी चारवटा कथा सङ्ग्रहित छन् । त्यसमध्ये 'श्वेतभैरवी' कथा यसअघि नै 'मुकुट' (२०२८) मा प्रकाशित भइसकेको थियो भने 'एकरात' को इरालाको अन्तिम कथा हो ।

यसरी कोइरालाको कथालेखन (१९८७ – २०३९) लाई हेर्दा लगभग पाँच दशकको देखिन्छ । यस अवधिमा २६ वटा कथा नेपाली साहित्यलाई सुम्पेर कोइरालाले परिमाणात्मक र गुणात्मक दुवै दृष्टिले महत्वपूर्ण योगदान गरेको स्पष्ट छ । आधुनिक कथा-साहित्यमा उनको आगमनले युगान्तकारी परिवर्तन ल्याएको देखिन्छ । वस्तु, शिल्प र रूपविधान सबै दृष्टिले नवीन र मौलिक कथा-मूल्यहरूको ऐतिहासिक प्रस्तुति यस परिवर्तनको द्योतक हो । "मेरो साहित्यमा हात हाल्नुको उद्देश्य व्यक्तिलाई निहार्नु र वैयक्तिक धारणा वा विचारलाई साहित्यका माध्यमबाट व्यक्त गर्नु थियो" भन्ने धारणा राख्ने कथाकार कोइरालाले वास्तवमै मानवीय मनोजगतका गूढतम रहस्यहरूलाई कथा-कलाका माध्यमबाट अभिव्यक्त गर्ने प्रयास गरेका छन् । वि.सं. १९९२ सालमा 'शारदा' ले जन्माएका लेखकहरूमध्ये सामाजिक आदर्श अँगाल्ने मैनाली, बौद्धिक विश्लेषणका प्रयोक्ता सम, यौन मनोविज्ञानको नयाँ प्रयोग र विश्लेषण गर्ने कोइराला त्यसवेलाका त्रिमूर्ति हुन् (भट्टराई, २०५८:९२) । खास गरी फ्रायडीय यौनसिद्धान्तका आधारमा यौनजीवनका विविध पक्षको उद्घाटन गर्दै पात्रहरूको मनोलोकको गहिराइभित्र पसेर सूक्ष्म चेतनातन्तुलाई केलाउन सक्नु कथाकार कोइरालाको विशिष्टता हो ।

२.१.३ उपन्यासकार व्यक्तित्व

वि. सं. २०२५ मा 'तीनघुम्ती' उपन्यास प्रकाशन भएपछि विश्वेश्वर प्रसाद कोइरालाको औपन्यासिक व्यक्तित्व सार्वजनिक भएको हो । 'तीनघुम्ती'को प्रकाशनपछि कोइरालाका अन्य पाँच वटा उपन्यास प्रकाशित भएका छन् । राजनीतिक क्रियाकलापमा व्यस्त भएका

कारण कोइराला आफ्नो साहित्ययात्राको उत्तरार्धमा आएर मात्र उपन्यास लेखनमा प्रवृत्त भएका देखिन्छन् । २०१७ सालको राजनीतिक घटनापछि उनी आठ वर्ष (२०१७ – २०२५) सम्म सुन्दरीजल जेलमा बन्दीजीवन बिताउन बाध्य भएका थिए । यसै समयमा कोइरालाले जेलजीवनको एकाङ्गी अवस्थालाई चिदै आधादर्जन वैचारिक उपन्यासहरूको रचना गरेको देखिन्छ । यद्यपि 'हिटलर र यहूदी' उपन्यासकार कोइरालाकै आत्मस्वीकृतिअनुसार उनी प्रधानमन्त्री हुनुअघि नै लेखिएको उल्लेख पाइन्छ । यस दृष्टिले हेर्दा कोइरालाको औपन्यासिक यात्रा २०१६ सालदेखि आरम्भ भएको हो भन्नु पर्ने हुन्छ तर समग्रमा उनको उपन्यासकार व्यक्तित्व २०१७ – २०२५ सम्मको सुन्दरीजल जेलमा बिताएको बन्दीजीवनकै उपलब्धि हो भन्न सकिन्छ (पाण्डे, २०२६:३३) । "म अनुभूत विषयमा मात्र लेख्छु" भन्ने कोइरालाले उक्त क्षणका अनुभूत विषयलाई औपन्यासिक कलाको सुन्दर आभूषणद्वारा पाठकसमक्ष प्रस्तुत गरेका छन् । प्रकाशनका हिसाबले हेर्दा उनका उपन्यासहरू २०२५ देखि २०४५ को अवधिमा प्रकाशित देखिन्छन् । यस अवधिमा उनका छोटो उपन्यासहरू प्रकाशित छन् । ती यस प्रकार छन्: १. तीनघुम्ती (२०२५) २. नरेन्द्रदाइ (२०२६) ३. सुम्निमा (२०२७) ४. मोदिआइन (२०३६) ५. हिटलर र यहूदी (२०४०) ६. बाबु आमा र छोरा (२०४५) ।

कोइरालाले आफ्ना उपन्यासमा विचारको प्रतिपादन गरेका छन् । मुख्य रूपले उनका उपन्यासले अस्तित्ववादी, नियतिवादी, मानवतावादी र नारीसमस्याजस्ता विषयहरूले कलात्मक सौष्ठव प्राप्त गरेका छन् । जसरी कोइरालाका रतिरागात्मक कथाहरूले नेपाली कथाका क्षेत्रमा यौनमनोविश्लेषणवादी धाराको प्रवर्तन गरी नयाँ आयाम थपेका छन्, त्यसरी नै उनका उपन्यासहरूले पनि नेपाली उपन्यास-परम्परामा अस्तित्ववादी चिन्तनको प्रयोग र मनोवृत्तिको सहज प्रकाशनद्वारा परम्परागत मान्यताका विरुद्ध नयाँ मूल्यको स्थापना गर्न खोजेका छन् (पौड्याल, २०६२:१९९) । कोइरालाका केही उपन्यास हिन्दी भाषामा समेत अनुवाद भएका देखिन्छन् जसमध्ये 'तीनघुम्ती' 'तीन पडाव' शीर्षकमा फणीश्वरनाथ 'रेणु'द्वारा र 'मोदिआइन' सोही शीर्षकमा रञ्जना शर्माद्वारा ई. १९८४ मा अनुवाद भई पारिजात प्रकाशन पटनाबाट प्रकाशित भएको देखिन्छ ।

यसरी एक दशकको छोटो अवधिमा आधा दर्जन अविस्मरणीय उपन्यास लेखेर बहुमुखी प्रतिभाका धनी विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाले आफूलाई सफल उपन्यासकारका रूपमा उभ्याएका छन् । यद्यपि छोटो उपन्यास सङ्ख्याका दृष्टिले धेरै होइनन् तापनि गुणात्मक परिमाणका दृष्टिले यी नेपाली उपन्यास-साहित्यमा विशिष्ट उपलब्धिका रूपमा स्वीकृत रहेका छन् ।

२.१.४ कवि व्यक्तित्व

विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला मूलतः आख्यानकार हुन् तापनि उनको साहित्यकार व्यक्तित्व बहुआयामिक रहेको देखिन्छ । कोइरालाको कवि व्यक्तित्व त्यति चर्चित नदेखिए पनि स्मरणीय कुरो के छ भने उनको साहित्य यात्राको 'आदि-अन्त्य' कवितासिर्जनमै आधारित छ । कोइरालाले सङ्ख्यात्मक रूपले धेरै कविता लेखेको देखिँदैन तर जति लेखेका छन् ती आफैमा महत्वपूर्ण रहेका छन् । कोइरालाको कवित्वको प्रथम प्रस्फुरण-क्षण वि. सं. १९८७ हो । यो समय

साहित्यकार कोइरालाकै प्रथम प्रस्फुरणक्षण मानिन्छ ।उनको प्रथम कविता हिन्दी भाषामा प्रकाशित 'बम्बई के प्रति' हो । वि. सं. १९८७ मा प्रेमचन्दद्वारा सम्पादित 'हंस' पत्रिकामा उक्त कविता प्रकाशित भएपछि कोइरालाको कवि-व्यक्तित्व सार्वजनिक भएको हो (शर्मा २०५९: १८) । पारिवारिक जीवनपरिवेश शिक्षादीक्षाका दृष्टिले हिन्दी भाषा र साहित्यको प्रभावमा हुर्किएका कोइरालाको प्रारम्भिक साहित्यिक अभिव्यक्ति हिन्दी भाषामा भएको देखिन्छ । भारतीय साहित्यशिल्पी शान्तिप्रिय द्विवेदीसँगको मैत्रीपूर्ण सहवास र अनुप्रेरणा कोइरालाको कवित्व प्रस्फुरणको ऐतिहासिक र प्रसववेदनामय क्षण हो ।कोइरालाले सङ्ख्यात्मक रूपले धेरै कविता लेखेनन् । उनले विभिन्न समयमा दिएका अन्तर्वार्ताहरूमा १५-२० वटा कविता लेखेको जानकारी दिएका छन् (कोइराला, २०५८:१८) ।तापनि उनका १४ ओटा नेपाली र एउटा हिन्दी गरी जम्मा १५ ओटा मात्र कविता प्रकाशित भएका देखिन्छन् । सुरुमा फुटकर रूपमा विभिन्न पत्रपत्रिकामा प्रकाशित उनका कविताहरू हरिप्रसाद शर्माको 'विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाका कविता' (२०५९) शीर्षकमा सङ्कलित र विश्लेषित छन् तर यसमा कोइरालाका १२ वटा कविता मात्र सङ्कलित छन् । शर्माको उक्त पुस्तकमा सङ्कलित विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाका १२ ओटा कविताहरू यस प्रकार रहेका छन्- १. बम्बई के प्रति (हिन्दी), २. बारीको कुरो, ३. विष्टा पुष्प ४. छोरी र छाया ५. एउटा सन्धि : एक सम्झौता ६. नखिचिएको तस्विर सुन्दर ७. पोखरा ८. बादल गालेगोल, कोमल कोमल ९. वर्षाले पोतेको दृष्य १०. कोशी-कौशिकी ११. बगरको घोचो १२. टाढाको कल्पना । उनका अन्य कविताहरू १.वसन्त २.वर्तमान र ३. मेरो प्रेम हुन् । विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला मुक्त लयका कवि हुन् ।उनले आफ्ना सबै कविता मुक्त लयमै लेखेका छन् ।उनका रचनाहरू गद्य र कविताको दोसांधमा रहेर लेखिएका हुनाले शान्तिप्रिय द्विवेदीले 'गद्यगीत' भनेर नामकरण गरेका थिए (शर्मा, २०५९:१८) । कोइरालाको कवि व्यक्तित्वका सम्बन्धमा आफ्नै आत्मस्वीकृति यस्तो छ- "मैले कविता लेखिन र मेरो त्यो उद्देश्य पनि रहन सकेन यद्यपि मलाई कविता मनपर्छ । ममा ध्वनिगत असर नपरेकोले लयको प्रतीक कविता लेख्न सक्ने क्षमता हुन सकेन । १५-२० वटा जति कविता मैले लेखें हुँला, ती खास उपलब्धि होइनन् (कोइराला, २०५८:१८) । कोइरालाले यस प्रकारको स्वीकारोक्ति गरे पनि उनका कविता कलात्मक सौन्दर्यले युक्त छन् । तसर्थ उनले कविताको मर्मबोध राम्ररी गर्न सकेको देखिन्छ । कोइराला स्वच्छन्दतावादी-प्रकृतिवादी कवि हुन् । त्यसैले उनका कवितामा कल्पना, प्रकृति, प्रणय र मानवीय संवेदनाले उच्च साङ्गीतिक कलात्मकता प्राप्त गरेका छन् (शर्मा २०५९: २४) ।

२.१.५ जीवनीकार व्यक्तित्व

विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाको बहुमुखी साहित्यकार व्यक्तित्वका विविध पक्षमध्ये जीवनीकार व्यक्तित्व पनि एक हो । उनी आत्मजीवनीकार व्यक्तित्वका रूपमा नेपाली साहित्यमा चिनिन्छन् । कोइरालाका अन्य साहित्यिक व्यक्तित्व जति जीवनीकार व्यक्तित्व चर्चित नरहे पनि यो महत्वपूर्ण साहित्यिक पाटो भने अवश्य हो । वि. सं. २०११ सालमा 'प्रगति' (वर्ष २, अङ्क २) पत्रिकामा 'मेरो जीवनकथा' शीर्षकको रचना प्रकाशित भएपछि उनको जीवनीकार व्यक्तित्व पहिलो चोटि सार्वजनिक भएको हो । पछि यही रचना 'आफ्नो कथा' शीर्षकमा २०४० सालमा प्रकाशित भएको देखिन्छ । कोइरालाका हालसम्म तीनवटा जीवनीपरक कृतिहरू प्रकाशित भएका देखिन्छन् । ती यस

प्रकार रहेका छन्: १. आफ्नो कथा २.जेलजर्नल ३. आत्मवृत्तान्त ४. राजा, राष्ट्रियता र प्रजातन्त्र ५.फेरि सुन्दरीजल ।

विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाको जीवनीकार व्यक्तित्वको महत्तम उपलब्धि 'आफ्नो कथा' (२०४०) हो । यो कृति कोइरालाको किशोर अवस्थाको जीवनकथा हो । यसमा कोइरालाकै पूर्वप्रकाशित 'मेरो जीवनकथा'ले पूर्णता प्राप्त गरेको छ । त्यस्तै कोइरालाका पुर्खा, पारिवारिक पृष्ठभूमि तथा बाल्यकालदेखि किशोरावस्थासम्मका विभिन्न आरोह-अवरोह र तितामिठा क्षणहरूको कलात्मक सुन्दर अभिव्यक्ति पनि यस कृतिमा भएको छ । यसका अतिरिक्त कोइराला परिवारले निर्वासित क्षणमा भोग्नु परेका दुःख र कष्टका क्षणहरूलाई पनि मर्मस्पर्शी ढङ्गले प्रस्तुत गरिएको छ । साहित्यिक कला-मूल्यका दृष्टिले कोइरालाको 'आफ्नो कथा' महत्वपूर्ण कृतिका रूपमा रहेको छ ।

कोइरालाको जीवनीकार व्यक्तित्वकै थप महत्वपूर्ण उपलब्धिका रूपमा 'जेलजर्नल' (२०५४) र 'आत्मवृत्तान्त' (२०५५) कृति रहेका छन् । 'जेलजर्नल'उनको जेलजीवनको दैनिकी हो । काठमाडौंको सुन्दरीजल जेलमा बन्दी रहँदा लेखिएको यस कृतिमा कोइरालाले जीवनका अनुभूतिलाई सुन्दर र कलात्मक ढङ्गले प्रस्तुत गरेका छन् ।उनको 'आत्मवृत्तान्त'मा कोइरालाको क्रान्तिकारी जीवनको इतिवृत्तान्तका साथै नेपालको सिङ्गो प्रजातान्त्रिक आन्दोलनको इतिहास अटाएको छ (पाण्डे, २०६२:३१) । साथै कोइरालाका कुटनीतिक र प्रशासनिक क्षेत्रका विभिन्न अनुभव पनि यसमा समाविष्ट छन् । यी दुवै कृतिमा राजनीतिक पक्षले बढी महत्व पाए पनि जीवनीले खनका प्रशस्त गुणहरू पाइन्छन् । साथै प्रस्तुतिगत शैली र वर्णनको रोचकताले पनि पाठकले प्रशस्त साहित्यिक आनन्द प्राप्त गर्न सक्दछन् । 'राजा, राष्ट्रियता र प्रजातन्त्र' (२०६३) कृतिमा कोइरालाले अनुभव गरेका विषय र राजा, राष्ट्रियता र प्रजातन्त्रप्रतिको उनको दृष्टिकोण र चिन्तन प्रस्तुत गरिएको छ ।

२.१.६ निबन्धकार व्यक्तित्व

विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला कथा-उपन्यासकार मात्र नभएर निबन्धकार पनि हुन् । उनको निबन्धकार व्यक्तित्व कथा-उपन्यासकार जति श्रेष्ठ नभए तापनि महत्वपूर्ण भने छ । 'जीवनशक्ति' (२००२) कोइरालाको प्रथम प्रकाशित निबन्ध हो । हिन्दी भाषामा लेखिएको यही निबन्धको प्रकाशनसँगै उनको निबन्धकार व्यक्तित्व सार्वजनिक भएको हो । कोइरालाका निबन्धहरू सङ्ग्रहका रूपमा नभएर फुटकर रूपमै रहेका देखिन्छन् । कोइरालाका हालसम्म प्रकाशित निबन्धहरू निम्नानुसार रहेका देखिन्छन् : १. जीवनशक्ति (हिन्दी) २. प्रेमका व्यवहार (हिन्दी) ३. साहित्यमा प्रगतिशीलता ४. कला, कलाको दायित्व र मानवजीवन । कोइरालाले हिन्दी र नेपाली दुवै भाषामा निबन्धहरू लेखेका छन् । उनी मोन्तेनको आत्मकेन्द्री निबन्धभन्दा बेकनको विषयकेन्द्री निबन्धलेखन परम्पराबाट प्रभावित छन् । कोइरालाले जीवनजगतसम्बन्धी अनुभव र अनुभूतिहरूलाई निबन्धमा अभिव्यक्त गरेका छन् । उनका निबन्धहरू छोटो, सूत्रात्मक तथा बौद्धिक चिन्तन र तार्किक अभिव्यक्तितर्फ उन्मुख छन् ।उनका निबन्धले जीवनजगतसम्बन्धी सत्य तथ्य विचारको प्रस्तुति गरेका छन् ।

कोइरालाले व्यक्त गरेका राजनीतिक अभिव्यक्तिहरू र उनले लेखेका

चिठीहरूमा पनि निबन्धका तत्वहरू पाउन सकिन्छ । उनका साहित्यिक समालोचनात्मक टिप्पणी र लेखहरूमा आलोचकीय रूपमा निबन्धकला अभिव्यक्त भएको छ (शर्मा, २०४९:१४) । समग्रमा भन्दा मानवीय जीवन-दर्शनको उच्चतम कलात्मक अभिव्यक्ति कोइरालाको निबन्धकार व्यक्तित्वको वैशिष्ट्य हो ।

२.१.७ आलोचक व्यक्तित्व

साहित्यका क्षेत्रमा विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला स्रष्टा र द्रष्टा दुवै व्यक्तित्व हुन् । उनले सिर्जना र आलोचना दुवै पक्षमा कलम चलाएर आफ्नो साहित्यिक व्यक्तित्वलाई फराकिलो बनाएका छन् । कोइरालाको आलोचक व्यक्तित्व दुई किसिमले विकसित भएको देखिन्छ- स्वसिर्जनापरक आलोचक व्यक्तित्व र परसिर्जनापरक आलोचक व्यक्तित्व । यी दुवै व्यक्तित्वका माध्यमबाट उनले केही आफ्नै र केही अन्य साहित्यकारहरूका रचनाहरूका बारेमा गहकिलो मूल्याङ्कन प्रस्तुत गरेका छन् । स्वसिर्जनापरक समालोचनाका सन्दर्भमा कोइरालाले आफ्ना 'चन्द्रवदन', 'पवित्रा', 'दोषी चश्मा', 'होड', 'कर्नेलको घोडा' आदि कथाहरूमाथि छोटो समालोचकीय टिप्पणी प्रस्तुत गरेका छन् । कथाका अतिरिक्त उनले आफ्ना 'तीनघुम्ती', 'नरेन्द्रदाइ', 'सुम्निमा', 'मादिआइन' तथा 'हिटलर र यहूदी' उपन्यासमाथि पनि समीक्षात्मक टिप्पणी प्रस्तुत गरेर आफ्नो आलोचकीय क्षमतालाई सफलतापूर्वक अभिव्यक्त गरेका छन् ।

कोइरालाले आफ्नो व्यस्त राजनीतिक जीवनबाट फुर्सद पाएका बेलामा थुप्रै स्रष्टाहरूका साहित्यिक कृतिहरूको अध्ययन गर्ने तथा तीमाथि टिप्पणीसमेत गर्ने गरेको देखिन्छ । यस क्रममा बालकृष्ण सम, महाकवि लक्ष्मीप्रसाद देवकोटा, भवानी भिक्षुलगायतका स्रष्टाका कृतिहरूको समालोचनात्मक मूल्याङ्कन उनले ठाउँठाउँमा गरेका छन् (दाहाल, २०६०:१५) । त्यस्तै भरत जङ्गमको 'कालो सूर्य', पारिजातको 'श्रीषको फूल' जस्ता कृतिको समीक्षा गरेर उनले परसिर्जनापरक समालोचक व्यक्तित्वका रूपमा आफूलाई प्रस्तुत गरेका छन् । एक कुशल स्रष्टा-द्रष्टा तथा चिन्तक व्यक्तित्वका हैसियतले उनले कला के हो ? साहित्य कस्तो हुनुपर्छ ? समालोचकमा केकस्ता गुणहरू हुनुपर्छ ? साहित्य र राजनीतिमा के भिन्नता छ ? जस्ता गहन विषयमा स्पष्ट अभिमत पनि जाहेर गरेका छन् । समालोचक हुनलाई पर्याप्त ज्ञान र सीपको आवश्यकता पर्छ भन्ने उनको धारणा रहेको छ । उनले चिठीपत्र, भेटवार्ता, जीवनी तथा निबन्धात्मक रचनाका माध्यमबाट पनि समालोचकीय दृष्टि प्रस्तुत गरेका छन् । उनको 'प्रगति' (२/२, २०११) पत्रिकामा प्रकाशित 'साहित्यमा प्रगतिशीलता' एक महत्वपूर्ण समालोचनात्मक लेख मानिन्छ ।

कोइरालाले कुनै साहित्यकारको एउटा कृतिलाई लिएर गम्भीर विवेचना गरेको देखिन्छ न त आफ्ना आलोचकीय दृष्टिकोण र फुटकर समीक्षाहरूलाई ग्रन्थका रूपमा आकार नै प्रदान गरेको देखिन्छ तर पनि उनी एक कुशल आलोचक व्यक्तित्वका रूपमा परिचित छन् । आलोचक व्यक्तित्वको विकासका निम्ति खासै ठूलो सङ्घर्ष नगरे पनि प्रखर चिन्तनशील क्षमताका कारण उनी आफूलाई एक कुशल द्रष्टा व्यक्तित्वका रूपमा उभ्याउन सफल भएका छन् ।

२.२. गैरसाहित्यिक व्यक्तित्व

गैरसाहित्यिक व्यक्तित्वका रूपमा विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला प्रथमतः र राजनीतिज्ञ हुन् । यसपछि उनको व्यक्तित्व कानुनविद्का रूपमा पनि विस्तार भएको पाइन्छ ।

२.२.१ राजनीतिक जीवनमा प्रवेश

सानै उमेरदेखि सार्वजनिक क्रियाकलापमा रुचि राख्ने विश्वेश्वर प्रसाद कोइरालाको पारिवारिक वातावरण नै राजनीतिक भएकाले उनी कलिलै उमेरदेखि राजनीतितिर आकर्षित भएका देखिन्छन् । कोइरालाले आफ्नो राजनीतिक जीवनको सुरुवात भारतीय भूमिबाट गरेका हुन् । निरङ्कुश जहानियाँ राणाशासनको विरोध गरेका कारण पिता कृष्णप्रसाद कोइरालाको सर्वस्वहरणसहित देश निकाला भएपछि पितासँगै भारत पुगेका विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाले भारतीय भूमिबाटै राजनीतिमा सक्रियता देखाएको पाइन्छ । बनारसको हरिश्चन्द्र स्कूलमा कक्षा ९ मा अध्ययनरत छँदादेखि नै उनको राजनीतिक जीवनको थालनी भएको हो । कोइरालाको राजनीतिक जीवनको अध्ययन गर्दा सुरुमा उनी कम्युनिस्ट विचारधाराप्रति आकर्षित भएका थिए भन्ने प्रमाण पाइन्छ तर त्यसलाई उनले आफ्नो राजनीतिक जीवनको परीक्षणकालको संज्ञा दिएका छन् (चटर्जी, २०५१ : ६७) । कोइरालामा बाल्यकालदेखि नै गान्धीको प्रभाव गहिरो रूपमा परेको थियो । भारतीय राजनीतिमा क्रियाशील रहँदा भारतका समाजवादी नेता जयप्रकाश नारायणसितको उनको पहिलो भेट (सन् १९३४) महत्वपूर्ण बन्न पुगेको देखिन्छ । जयप्रकाश नारायणसित भेट भएपछि तिनीसितको छलफलबाट कोइराला प्रभावित हुन्छन् (चटर्जी, २०५१ : ६८) र त्यसपछि समाजवादी सिद्धान्त ग्रहण गर्न पुग्छन् । सन् १९३७ मा कलकत्तामा कानून विषयको अध्ययन गर्दागर्दै बीचमा उनी कांग्रेस समाजवादी दलमा प्रवेश गर्छन् । यसरी कोइरालाले आफ्नो मूल राजनीतिक आदर्श प्रजातान्त्रिक समाजवादको अभ्यासमा लाग्न सुरु गरेको देखिन्छ ।

कोइराला नेपालमा जनक्रान्तिको आवश्यकता महसुस गरी स्वतन्त्रता र जनताको राज्य स्थापना हुनुपर्ने ऐतिहासिक आवश्यकतालाई उल्लेख गर्दै त्यसका निम्ति व्यापक आधारमा नेपालीहरूको एउटा प्रजातान्त्रिक सङ्गठन बन्नु आवश्यक छ भन्ने निष्कर्षमा पुगेर सन् १९४६ मा एक राजनीतिक वक्तव्य प्रकाशित गरी नेपाली राजनीतिमा सक्रिय भएका देखिन्छन् । उनको यसै प्रयासस्वरूप वि.सं. २००३ मा अखिल भारतीय राष्ट्रिय काङ्ग्रेस दलको स्थापना हुन्छ । आफू संयोजक बनेर कोइरालाले सोही दलको माध्यमबाट नेपालमा जनक्रान्तिको अभियान सुरु गर्छन् । कालान्तरमा उनको सोही दल नेपाली कांग्रेसको नाममा रूपान्तरित हुन्छ र उनी सोही दलसँग सम्बद्ध रहेर आफ्नो जीवनको अन्तिम क्षणसम्म नेपाली राजनीतिमा सक्रिय रहन्छन् ।

२.२.२ राजनीतिक व्यक्तित्व

'व्यक्ति एक, व्यक्तित्व अनेक' का पर्याय बनेका विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाका विविध चर्चित व्यक्तित्वहरूमध्ये राजनीतिक व्यक्तित्व पनि एक हो । उनी विश्व समाजवादी आन्दोलनका अग्र पङ्क्तिका नेता र नेपालमा प्रजातान्त्रिक समाजवाद स्थापनार्थ आन्दोलनहरूका अग्रज मानिन्छन् (भट्टराई, २०५८:११) । सानै उमेरदेखि राजनीतिमा सक्रिय रुचि राख्ने कोइरालाको घरायसी वातावरण नै राजनैतिक थियो । यस सन्दर्भमा स्वयम् कोइराला (२०५८: १५) को भनाइ महत्वपूर्ण छ- "मेरो जन्म राजनीतिक वातावरणमा भएको थियो । मेरो परिवार नै र राजनीतिक थियो । मैले जन्मेपछि आमाको दूध पिएँ र अन्नजल ग्रहण गर्ने जसरी त्यसरी नै पारिवारिक वातावरण प्राप्त राजनीति मेरो वैचारिक पेय बन्यो ।"

विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाका पिता कृष्णप्रसाद कोइराला निरङ्कुश र णाशासनका विरोधी र समाजसुधारका पक्षपाती थिए । त्यसै हुँदा चन्द्रशमशेरको कोपभाजन भएर ११ वर्षको निर्वासित जीवन बिताउन बाध्य भए । यसै कारण बी. पी. कोइरालाको बाल्यकालीन जीवन पनि निर्वासित भूमि भारतकै विभिन्न स्थानमा बितेको देखिन्छ । कोइराला अध्ययनका क्रममा कक्षा नौदेखि नै राजनीतिमा संलग्न रहेको पाइन्छ ।

उनले भारतीय स्वतन्त्रता सङ्ग्राम (सन् १९४२) मा पनि भाग लिएका थिए । उनी १८ वर्षको उमेरमा बनारसमा कम्युनिष्ट संघको संस्थापक सदस्यसचिव पनि बनेका र पछि काङ्ग्रेस सोसलिष्ट पार्टीका निम्ति सक्रिय रहेको देखिन्छ (कोइराला, २०५९:२) । “मेरो राजनीतिक जीवन खुलेको किताबको पाना हो” भन्नु रुचाउने कोइराला सार्वजनिक कार्यमा सानैदेखि चासो राख्थे । संवेदनशील मान्छेहरूलाई कुनै पनि कार्य गर्न उमेर नै पर्खनुपर्दैन । कोइरालामा पनि यही कुरा चरितार्थ हुन्छ । उनले प्रथम विश्वयुद्धपश्चात् भारतमा कायम भएको अङ्ग्रेज विस्तारवाद र साम्राज्यवादका विरुद्ध गान्धीले सुरु गरेको स्वतन्त्रता आन्दोलनसँग नजिकबाट परिचित हुने मौका पाए र गान्धी र नेहरूको सामीप्यता प्राप्त गरे । यो उनका निम्ति ठूलो अनुप्रेरणा थियो । यसै सन्दर्भमा कोइरालाले आफू सात वर्षको छँदा गान्धीजीले सरकारी स्कूलमा नपढ्न गरेको अपीललाई सहर्ष स्वीकार्दै आफ्नो कक्षाबाट जुरुक्क उठि स्कूल छोड्ने प्रतिज्ञा गर्ने पहिलो विद्यार्थी भएको स्मरण गरेका छन् (चटर्जी, २०५१:५९) । यसरी गान्धी र नेहरूबाट प्रभावित भई भारतीय राजनीतिमा होमिएका कोइराला सन् १९४२ को ‘भारत छोडो’ आन्दोलनका क्रममा पक्राउ परे र भारतको हजारीबाग जेलमा चार वर्षसम्म जीवन बिताउन बाध्य भए । हजारीबाग जेलमा रहँदा भारतीय स्वतन्त्रताका राजनीतिक हस्तीहरू जयप्रकाश नारायण, डा. राजेन्द्रप्रसाद, जगजीवनरामहरू सहबन्दी थिए । यी घटनाहरूले कोइरालामा राजनीतिक भावना उद्वेलित हुन पुग्यो र राणाशासनको अन्त्य तथा नेपाली जनताको स्वतन्त्रता र लोकतन्त्र स्थापना गर्ने तीव्र आकाङ्क्षाले उनी नेपाली राजनीतिमा क्रियाशील भए । सन् १९४६ मा पटनाबाट प्रथमपटक नेपाली भाषामा एक राजनीतिक वक्तव्य दिएर सन् १९४७ मा नेपाली राष्ट्रिय काङ्ग्रेसको स्थापनापश्चात् नेपाल फर्केका कोइरालाको वि. सं. २००७ सालको प्रजातन्त्रप्राप्तिको आन्दोलनमा ठूलो योगदान रहेको छ । २००४ सालमा विराटनगरमा भएको मजदुर आन्दोलनमा उनले सक्रिय सहभागिता जनाएका थिए । यस क्रममा उनी पक्राउ परे र जेल चलान गरिए तर यसपश्चात् जनक्रान्ति भन्ने तीव्र रूपमा उर्लियो र २००७ सालमा नेपालमा प्रजातन्त्रको स्थापना भयो । प्रजातन्त्र स्थापनापश्चात् २००८ सालमा राणा-काङ्ग्रेस संयुक्त मन्त्रीमण्डलमा गृहमन्त्री बनेका कोइरालाको राजनीतिक व्यक्तित्व भन्नु प्रस्टसित अभिव्यक्त भएको देखिन्छ । हजारौं हन्डर खाएर पनि हतास नबन्ने साहसिक यात्राका नायक विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला २००४ सालको साङ्गठनिक प्रक्रियाका प्रणेता, २००७ सालको प्रजातान्त्रिक प्राप्तिका प्रवर्तक र २०१५ सालको सरकार गठनका सर्वथा सर्वमान्यताका प्रतीकसमेत बनेका थिए (दाहाल, २०५८:१२९) । उनी नेपालका प्रथम जननिर्वाचित प्रधानमन्त्री हुन् । २०१७ सालमा प्रजातन्त्रको हत्या भएपछि लगातार आठ वर्षसम्म सुन्दरीजल जेलमा राजबन्दीको जीवन बिताएका कोइराला विग्रँदो स्वास्थ्यस्थितिका कारण २०२५ सालमा जेलमुक्त भएपछि पुनः भारतमा गएर २०३३ सालसम्म भारतीय भूमिबाटै नेपालको प्रजातान्त्रिक लडाइँमा सक्रिय भएका थिए । राष्ट्रियता नै खतरामा पर्ने महसुस गरी २०३३ सालमा मेलमिलापको नीति लिएर पुनः स्वदेश फर्केका कोइराला नेपाल र नेपाली जनताको निम्ति अनवरत सङ्घर्षरत देखिन्छन् । मानिस आफ्नो सङ्कल्प र आस्थाले यथार्थमा मानिस हुन्छ भन्ने कोइरालाले आफू पहिले राजनीतिमा गान्धीवादी, त्यसपछि आतङ्कवादी अनि मार्क्सवादी र अन्त्यमा समाजवादी भएको धारणा राखेका छन् (कोइराला, २०५५:१५) । उनका प्रजातन्त्र, राष्ट्रियता र समाजवादप्रति आफ्नै मान्यताहरू रहेका छन् । राष्ट्र भनेको जनता र राष्ट्रियता भनेको जनताको विचार हो भन्ने कोइरालाका राष्ट्रियता, प्रजातन्त्र र समाजवाद मुख्य आदर्श हुन् । राष्ट्रियता र प्रजातन्त्र राष्ट्रियताका दुई मूल पाङ्खा हुन् भन्ने उनको धारणा रहेको छ ।

यसरी आफ्नो सम्पूर्ण जीवन राष्ट्र र राष्ट्रियताका निम्ति समर्पण गरेका विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइराला राजनीतिमा एक इमानदार र कर्तव्यनिष्ठ राजनीतिज्ञका रूपमा परिचित र स्थापित छन् । जीवनको अन्तिम क्षणसम्म पनि राष्ट्र, राष्ट्रियता र प्रजातन्त्र स्थापनाका निम्ति नेतृत्व एवम् प्रेरणा प्रदान गरेकै कारण कोइराला नेपाली समाजमा ‘जननायक’द्वारा सम्बोधित पनि रहेका छन् । समग्रमा हेर्दा कोइराला राष्ट्रिय राजनीतिमा मात्र नभएर अन्तर्राष्ट्रिय राजनीतिमा समेत सुपरिचित देखिन्छन् ।

२.२.३ कानुनविद् व्यक्तित्व

कोइराला कानुनविद् पनि हुन् । बी.एल.सम्मको अध्ययन पूरा गरे का कोइरालाले केही समय कानुन व्यवसायलाई पनि अवलम्बन गरे का थिए । उनले दार्जिलिङ जिल्ला न्यायालयमा हरिप्रसाद प्रधानको माताहतमा रहेर केही समय न्यायिक कार्यसम्पादन गरेका थिए । निर्भीक स्वभाव, प्रस्ट वक्ता तथा तार्किक क्षमताका कारण त्यहाँ रहँदा कोइरालाले निकै प्रभावशाली रूपमा कार्यक्षमता प्रस्तुत गरेको पाइन्छ ।

३. निष्कर्ष

भारतको बनारसमा जन्मेका विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद कोइरालाले नेपाली र राजनीति र साहित्यका क्षेत्रमा विशेष योगदान पुर्‍याएका छन् । पिता कृष्णप्रसादको सर्वस्वहरणसहित देशनिकाला भएपछि परिवारका साथ भारत निर्वासनमा पुगेका कोइरालाका प्रारम्भिक दिनहरू अत्यन्त दुःख र कष्टका साथ भारतीय भूमिमा बितेको देखिन्छ । उनी अध्ययनप्रिय व्यक्तित्व थिए । अध्ययनप्रतिको लगावकै कारण जितिसुकै दुःख र कष्टको सामना गर्नु परे तापनि उनले बनारस हिन्दू विश्वविद्यालयबाट बी.ए. र कलकत्ता विश्वविद्यालयबाट बी.एल. सम्मको औपचारिक शिक्षा प्राप्त गरे । कोइराला राजनीतिक पारिवारिक वातावरणमा हुर्केका हुनाले उनमा सानै उमेरदेखि नै राजनीतिको प्रभाव परेको देखिन्छ । निरङ्कुश राणाशासन विरोधी पिताको अभियान र भारतीय राजनीतिको महान् हस्तीहरू महात्मा गान्धी, जवाहरलाल नेहरूको विचारबाट ठूलो प्रेरणा र प्रभाव ग्रहण गरेका कोइरालाले नेपाली जनताको स्वतन्त्रता र मुक्तिका लागि राजनीति र साहित्यका माध्यमबाट जीवनभर सङ्घर्ष गरेका छन् । विश्वका महान् साहित्यकारहरूका विचारबाट प्रेरणा र प्रभाव ग्रहण गरेका साहित्यकार कोइरालामा भारतीय साहित्यशिल्पी शान्तिप्रिय द्विवेदीको अनुप्रेरणा सबभन्दा महत्वपूर्ण रहेको छ । शान्तिप्रियकै सहयोग र सद्भावले कोइराला साहित्यसिर्जनपट्टि आकृष्ट भएका देखिन्छन् । वि. सं. १९९२ मा ‘शारदा’ पत्रिकामा ‘चन्द्रवदन’ कथा प्रकाशित गरेर नेपाली साहित्यका क्षेत्रमा प्रवेश गरेका कोइरालाले आधुनिक नेपाली कथा-साहित्यका फाँटमा मनोविश्लेषणात्मक धाराको प्रवर्तन गरेर युगान्तकारी परिवर्तन ल्याएका हुन् । उनी साहित्यका क्षेत्रमा बहुआयामिक देखिएका छन् । नेपाली साहित्यका कथा, कविता, उपन्यास, निबन्ध, समालोचना र जीवनी लेखनमा आफूलाई प्रवृत्त गरेका कोइरालाले नेपाली उपन्यासका क्षितिजमा उल्लेखनीय योगदान गरेका छन् । वि. सं. २०२५ सालमा ‘तीनघुम्ती’ उपन्यासको प्रकाशनसँगै औपन्यासिक जीवन सार्वजनिक भएको काइरालाको औपन्यासिक यात्रा ‘बाबु, आमा र छोरा’ (लेखन २०१७ - २५, प्रकाशन २०४५) सम्म रहेको छ । औपन्यासिक यात्राको यस अवधिमा कोइरालाले आधा दर्जन सफल वैचारिक उपन्यास लेखेका छन् । कथाका माध्यमबाट व्यक्ति मनको अध्ययनलाई महत्व दिएका कोइरालाले उपन्यासका माध्यमबाट विचारको प्रक्षेपणलाई जोड दिएका छन् । उनी नेपाली साहित्यमा आख्यानकारका रूपमा ज्यादै चर्चित छन् ।

राजनीति मुख्य क्षेत्र भएर पनि विश्वेश्वरप्रसाद

कोइरालाले नेपाली साहित्यलाई महत्वपूर्ण योगदान दिएका छन् । साहित्य र राजनीतिलाई भिन्न तर अपरिहार्य तत्वका रूपमा हेर्ने कोइरालाले साहित्यमा राजनीतिलाई हावी हुन दिएका छैनन् तापनि मानवीय स्वतन्त्रता र अस्तित्व उनका साहित्यिक तथा राजनीतिक दुवै व्यक्तित्वको अभीष्ट देखिन्छ ।

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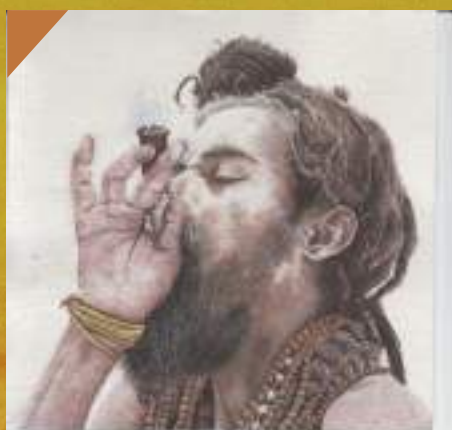
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गोविन्द लुईटेल
नेपाली विभाग



ART GALLERY





Dikshant Shiwakoti



Ayush Jaiswal



Aradhya Adhikari





COVER STORY



Cover Page by
Ashim Shakya



NEPAL

A WORLD IN ITSELF



In the infinite universe like a womb, there exist its fetuses: galaxies, stars, planets, satellites and so on which in aggregate go under infinite changes during the course of development and destruction under the veracity and serenity of galactic centre. Ascending the stairs of our fictitious world to turn into reality, we on one side have figured out all most all the heavenly bodies which in past was beyond the imagination, while on the other have fiddled the fidelity to our own mother land, Nepal, which is a world in itself.

Nepal- a tiny but serene arena, epitomized with beauty, offering the panorama of paradise for flamboyantly adorned by the almighty- has been doomed by its own blood, is really an annoyance. So, we, the Infinity crew raise the voice, like Chicago fire with the Trinitians to create wide spectrum of Nepal, which is a world of its kind, a universe of its spark, one that evokes mesmerizing thoughts of unity and embarks the fame of independence.

Nepal-a kingdom of high Himalayan mountains, artistic monuments, exotic wildlife and diverse culture- is the land

where Buddha was born over 2,500 years ago. For its size, Nepal surprisingly contains the greatest latitudinal variation on this planet. The land extends approximately 193 km north to south, and 885 km east to west; rises from the Terai, the southern plains utmost sea level, and within a short distance to north culminates



at Sagarmatha, the highest point on the earth.

Nepal contains a variety of climatic condition ranging from the tropical



heat of the Terai plains to the freezing cold of the high Himalayas. The mid hills, and particularly the Kathmandu valley, are pleasant with warm summers and cold winters. The thundering rainy season is also audacious. Nepal provides shelter to over 30 species of large wild animals and approximately 180 species of mammals and also offers home for birds of over 800 species

representing approximately 8% of the world's population. Nepal has nearly as many bird species as the whole of North America.

Nepal is rich in natural beauties, boons and gifts, resources and wonders. Cultural and traditional values, historical importance, religious shrines, beautiful water resources such as singing rivulets, simmering rivers, murmuring cascades, the green forest of hypnotic beauty, fine flora and fauna, traditional norms, artistic temples and monasteries, tranquil lakes tempt to give glimpse of Nepal.

Despite all the fortunes, the almighty has bestowed upon Nepal; they have been antagonized in the present context. The forest resources which was once termed

as 'Hariyo Ban Nepal ko Dhan' has created a bitter feeling of fast-being-destroyed for unmanaged urbanization and industrialization leading to mass pollution thereby, inviting the natural catastrophes like draught, landslides, soil-erosion, over- floods siltation of rivers and lakes, weather extremes, green house effect, depletion of ozone layer and desertification. These natural disasters and calamities are extremely destructive for all living creatures. If process of destruction is not controlled and not brought completely halt, the future will absolutely be at stake.

Infinity crews envisioned the people need to be aptly conscious and responsible for comprehending the integrated form of Nepal which is a world in itself and for the creation of eternity of Nepal's glory and Nepalese instinct. Assurance of integrity is a must.

Infinity Team



PHOTO GALLERY

WELCOME PROGRAM





AUTUMN CAMP



INTRA COLLEGE FUTSAL



INTRA COLLEGE CRICKET



INTER COLLEGE POETRY



WEBPAGE DESIGNING

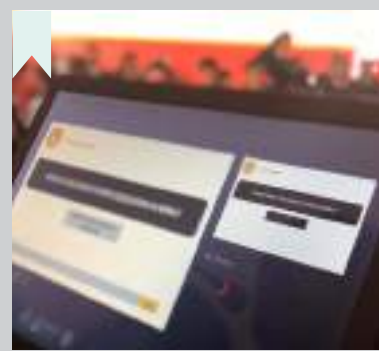


INTER COLLEGE SCI TECH & MGMT EXPO





INTRA COLLEGE QUIZ



MUSIC & ARTS DAY



INTRA COLLEGE DEBATE



INTRA COLLEGE ELOCUTION





INTRA COLLEGE BADMINTION



TEACHERS DAY



HIV AIDS DAY



TRAFFIC AWARENESS



FIRST AID AWARENESS



GRADUATION CEREMONY



BLOOD DONATION PROGRAM







“PHOTOGRAPHY IS
THE STORY I FAIL TO
PUT INTO WORDS.”

— DESTIN SPARKS

Photographs by Aryan Aryal (D1)





Motivational Posters





OUR PAST PUBLICATIONS

2009



1

2011



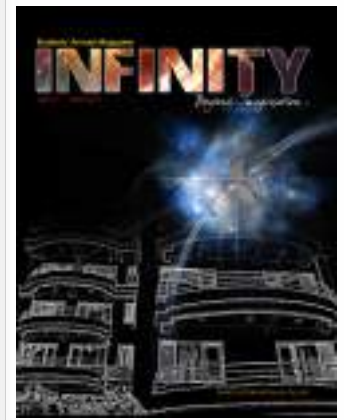
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2012



3

2013



4

2014



5

2015



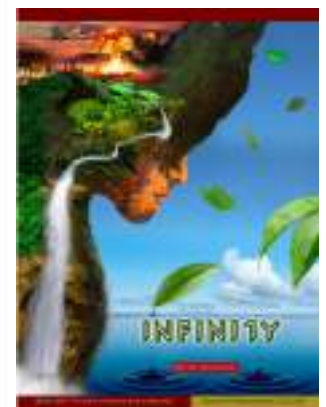
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2016



7

2017



8





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