

STUDENTS' ANNUAL MAGAZINE

INFINITY

BEYOND IMAGINATION



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EDITORIAL



The only utopia of perfection and freedom is the imagination. This domain of idealistic imagination is not tarnished by the heaps of assignments and studies. Respecting these brilliant ideas of students' and believing in the mighty power of words to create and transform society, we proudly bring forth the Infinity on whose pages we have depicted an engaging and busy year at Trinity. It is with absolute delight that we invite the whole of Trinity family to escape from the monotony of life and peer over the feelings and emotion, generated by students and presented by students.

We believe that greatness of work is determined by the motive it is done with. Through this magazine, we not only provide a literary platform for students but also aim to reminisce the glorious year we had in Trinity, celebrate the triumphs and hope for a better tomorrow. For some of us, bidding goodbye to the college must have been hard. We have tried to capture those moments of rejoice and buoyancy of high school in a year book so that on leaving, we may take a glance of a riveting roller coaster ride of school year we breezed through. We have put our hearts and souls, in making this edition of "infinity" a good achievement and we are sure each one of you gets a hint of nostalgia and relives the past all over again.

We hope that our efforts will be rewarded and this magazine becomes the emblem of oneness among Trinitians. We cordially appreciate the enthusiastic participation of students and the support of teachers for the publication of this magazine. We have tried our best to preserve the spirit of your articles.

So long as men breathe and eyes can see;
So long lives this and gives life to thee...

The moments of bliss at Trinity, imprinted in these pages, shall never be lost in memory. So, here we present "Infinity, Beyond Imagination" to have a genuine reading...



2019



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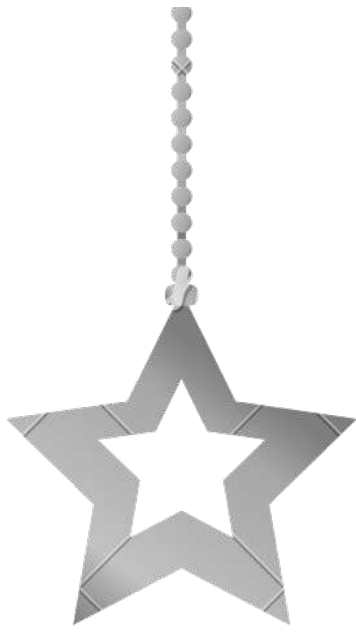
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A
strong
bond

F R I E N D S H I P



There are friends, there is family and then there are friends who become family. Friendship is not a big thing but it is a millions of little things.

Let's see from our beginning of life. That is from the time when we were a child. During our childhood i.e. from the day of our birth to we start studying in a school. We have been making bonds that we give a name of friendship. From schools to college and then till the university level, we keep meeting people and search for that friend in them. Then at the old age we get our children, grandchildren. And at the end we get a stick as our friend. Look! What have you seen till now? From beginning of everything to end of something, we have someone as our friend. Some do friendship with animals or pet, some with notebooks, some even with themselves and some with umbrella (Popatlal of Tarak Mehta ka Oolta Chasma). This is what friendship is. The word friendship seeks for definition from everyone around and as we dwell for the meaning we end up getting vast answers.

The friend I am going to talk about is the one I found in my school. And a true friend isn't the ones who make your problems disappear. They are the one who won't disappear when you are facing problems. When you really get a true friend you will feel easy to walk in the dark wads than in the roads full of lights. It's your only duty to choose a good friend. Always choose a friend who does good things or who says good things about you behind your back and who points out your bad things in front of you. And I think I have got the one. Now, I have my friends who will stay always with me and be there cheering me up in good things when I am hopeless and when I can't decide



"I have learned
that friendship
isn't about
who you've known
the longest,
it's about
who came
and
never left your
side."

what is right and what is wrong. A friend can destroy your life or even can create your better life. It's you who should choose which one you want. All who is reading this might have watched the movie sanju. We see some characters who really bring essence to the things we have been looking at.

In this stage, it's very easy to change your mind. Even a single word can affect you, can have a impact on you. Then why not a friend ? So, always choose a good and a true friend because only a friend is a person who stays with you for eternity. And look the nature has chosen a mother as your true friend in your beginning of life. Choose a friend like your mother who is selfless, who stands there for you and who thinks you are only the one who is brightest among the every stars.

Though, I may not be that big to describe the word friendship, the meaning is as deep as the pacific. But this is the thing I have learnt till now. So, have a good friend who cares about you like your family does, like your mother does.

-Sanskriti Kharel
-12(DD)
-Science



Giving two years
to my family

I have spent almost 2 years in Trinity and I have had many opportunities to explore myself and broaden my thoughts. Trinity, today has not just served me as a high school but has played a major role in expanding my knowledge about different aspects of life. I was sceptic about fitting in the college but here at trinity, I found a family; a family that has taught me that you can make friends even if you're standing out of the crowd and being true to self. I am very thankful to have had found Trinity Youth Red Cross Circle since it has been a family to me, a family not defined by our genes but built with love .

TYRCC along with Trinity Social Service Club has played the backbone for shaping my life as an individual. I have learnt so much during my tenure in the club that few words as this would not do justice. I have been so much blessed with the unbiological family i've got.

I have become a part of something big by being a member of Red Cross Circle. We conducted a lot of activities to help the society. We collected donations to help a nonprofit organization called Snehikaakh.

Similarly, we gave a scanner to a blind home, organized cleanliness programs. We continued the legacy of our seniors by organizing Blood donation programs and volunteered at Pashupati-nath in Shivaratri. We also volunteered in the campaign "Buddha was born in Nepal". I personally have enjoyed every bit of the process, in the execution of these works for creating a better society. I aspire to help the society further and hope to make a difference in the world. Martin Luther King Jr. once said, "If I cannot do great things in life, I will do small things in great ways". I guess that's what we all stand for. The TYRCC and TSSS, together did many things, they might've been the smallest of things but I believe that they've surely made some difference to the people to whom it may concern. Club, this word means a lot to me personally.

It has been a home to me, where I met the most important people in my life, those who are not just people anymore but angels of the society and my absolute loves. I alone or just the batch



2074/75 could't have achieved so much without the hardwork our seniors that showed up, inspiring us to carry on the good deeds they started, they kept on helping selflessly that has given us so much delight and beyond that. Trust me when I tell you the smiles we could see were so magical. Trinity not only provided me with academics but with values, with people I couldn't bargain, with memories I don't dare to forget. To me Trinity is like THE PAISA WASUL KIND OF MOVIE. I am very glad to have spent the best years of my life in Trinity. We know confidence speaks all, my academics gave me words to speak whereas the club gave me the confidence to speak up those words. While my academics gave me a outer sketch of social values, the club stepped up and showed me the true values. To every successor of Trinity reading this, you should totally try getting out of your comfort zone and trust me it will turn out to be the best choice you'll ever make. And don't forget to do what you feel like doing, every club in trinity provides you a platform where you explore the new you or maybe the best you perhaps. I was fortunate enough that I got to ex-

plore the new me with Trinity Youth RedCross Circle. I served as much as i could in these 2 years and I guess I will continue serving the throughout my life. We know that life is precious so go live it, explore yourself, meet people and don't forget to be grateful for the lives we've got to live as humans at the end of the day.

To be born as human, I feel like I am the most fortunate being for to have spent this value-able time of my life in helping and serving people through our trinity red cross society club. Being a part of this club has been one of the best part of my high school which I surely will never forget!

KRIPA SHIPAI
J2 SCIENCE

*Thank you Trinity
for being amiable to me.*



SAD

Stories. Art. Design.

You Will Remain Ashes In My Eyes

When the sun starts to fade
No I won't give in
cause your face still remains
and you soul is in beneath my skin...

Your body is next to mine,
Yet your heart was never mine,
It still belongs to someone..
So you will remains ashes in my eyes...

No your hands could never be mine,
but my heart is all yours all the time,
how can you be mine,
When you are not meant to be mine...

Oh, I wish I was the one
who's always with you all the time,
never I mind the imperfection between you & I,
but you will still remain ashes in my eyes.

Bishal Nepal
N2

THE F WORD

Four lettered F-Word
the word of today
Child, Young and Olders
influenced in every way

Fatal, it kills ruthlessly
our dreams of eyes on
sounds sweet, seems relaxing
but is a drop of poison

Enemy, its more a bad friend
let not it come near you
but its stronger it always wins
And you lose, oh dear you

Addictive, sticks strongly
everytime you try a new
People try to quit this habit
But winners are sadly, a few

Regret, is what you'll feel
being a friend with this word
Pretends to be a life saver
For your career, becomes a sword

Will become a burden someday
you might not want to bear
Eventually, it defeats you
and me, oh what the FEAR !

Sovit Poudel
B2



Far in the lap of Mahabharata range there was one wonderful village. The interesting part of the village was the people of that village do all work same.viz; their morning breakfast to dinner was all same. The most interesting thing was that they have done all good and bad things. The day came of their death and the coincidence was that they all were dead at same time. Aftermath of their demise they all were in front of god of death “Yam Raj.” At the time when “Chitragupt” (A king who separate the good and bad deeds of the human being) did the calculation of their good and bad deeds in order to separate group for heaven and hell with reference to their deeds. The shocking result came i.e. they have done booth good and bad thing equally. Yam Raj was shocked and confused now what to do. Finally, there was the solution that they will send to both heaven and hell. Then they were asked where you would like to go first. Then in all the people mind strike with the full of thought that we will be suffering in the hell with hot oil, walking on nails and other punishment. And along that they thought of the luxury in the heaven. Then they gave the decision to suffer first i.e. they decide to go hell first. Now, there all were thinking of the punishment on the way to hell but they were surprised that instead of some hot oil or nails there was a rack full of variety of food but their hand were tied with shovel. Now whenever they try to eat food all most of the food used to fall down on their body and only some on mouth. As due to the food fallen on their body hey suffered from many diseases due to lack of cleanness like diarrhea dysentery and much food born diseases. The diseases really trouble them a lot. And now they requested to go in the heaven as per their request when they were on the way to heaven they were thinking of a lots of luxury in the heaven. However, they were again shocked as they saw the same rack full of same variety of food and their hand were tied with the solvel . Now while having the food one fed to another and another two other. In this way they enjoyed the variety and enjoyed the heaven.



“There is nothing good as heaven and bad as hell in the universe or out of it only our thoughts differ”

Babis Paudel
K2



THE GIFT

Take a deep breath. Look around. Feel the paper on which you are reading this. Listen to the crowd around you. Smell the paper of the magazine you are holding. Congratulations, you just did the five impossible tasks of the universe. And how is that? You'll know.

They do research and say "The Universe is expanding". They claim landing on moon, flying in space. They say everything that science says has been proved and yes, science explains about majority of the things of The Earth. Well, not everything. Many things are already known and those which are not, will be known soon but one thing, life, is not explained. Life can never be explained. The artistic work that your body does all the time like breathing, seeing, feeling, hearing, smelling and tasting, nothing can be explained. They are all impossible to perform. Breathing is impossible to perform, not everything breathes and guess what, you do ☐

This amazing gift called LIFE is impossible to get. A survey says that we have 1 chance in 400,000,000,000,000 to get a life. Wait, let me give this another name, IMPOSSIBLE.

Let me tell you a small story. "Once there was a man who wins a huge competition, comes home and cries." This single line story is amazing. I go through it every single day. You should too. Now, what does the story tell? Why does the man cry after winning that big competition? Shouldn't he smile and be happy? Yes, he should but he cries. Well, I would call such person an "idiot", really. But who is that person? Well, that person is currently reading this, no offence. Yes, that person is you, that person is me and everyone around us who cries, yells and fights every time. Why would you even be sad after getting this amazing, precious, gorgeous, fascinating, brilliant and every remaining beautiful words deserving, impossible to get gift of life? Why in this world?

You think 7 billion is too many? Dear reader, you are in such a huge place called Universe where you can never find it's end. You can never explore it. Leave it, you can't ever imagine it. And we, 7 billion are the only alive things in this universe. We 7 billion are the only to get the gift, this ridiculously perfect life. Now you must be smiling thinking how small the number 7 billion is. Now you tell me, whom to fight with? Whom to shout at? What is a country? What's religion? There's no god, who is he? There's just you, me and other member of the 7 billion family where I make you smile and you wipe out my tears.

DO NOT WASTE YOUR LIFE doing the things that will make you gloomy. Smile at everyone, reply to their hi. Spread positivity. Because you are among the lucky 7 billion. You were chose to be the deserving person of this gift, never reject it by a suicide note.

*From ;
Sovit Poudel
B2
Morning*

MEASURES OF MATURITY..

To all the girls who wish to get matured,

*When an unfamiliar guy
At that familiar corner of the street
You al To all the girls whwo wish to get matured,*

*When an unfamiliar guy
At that familiar corner of the street
You always walk through
On your way home back from school
Will suddenly whistle at you someday.
And you will not understand
What just happened.
Then, you will ask that very person
Who you believe, knows everything.
And she will tell you
"it's nothing, it's just
YOU are getting MATURED."*

*When you will have to argue
With your mom for the very first time
To wear that favorite yellow skirt of yours
To your friend's birthday party,
you will not understand
what has changed.
And at that time,
You will be told
"It's just because
YOU are getting MATURED."*

*When your bare legs will be a TABOO.
And you will be made to feel that
NIGHT DOES NOT BELONG TO YOU
TO WALK LIKE YOU OWN IT
you will be told
"Its just because
YOU are getting MATURED."*

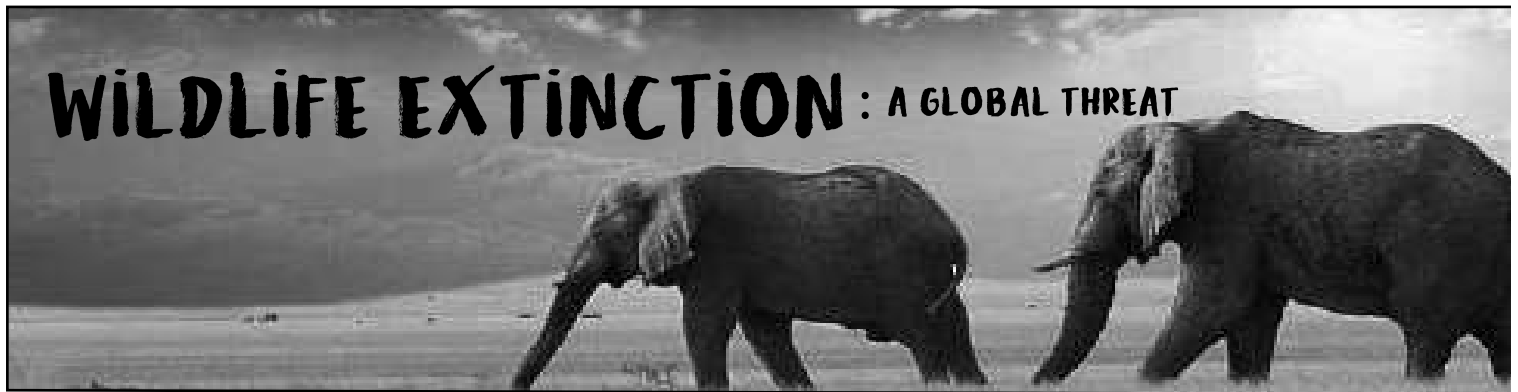
*When your teacher...Oh NO!!
Your FEMALE TEACHER will
Drag you out of school assembly
And whisper gently in your ears.
"umm...Dear, you need to start wearing
Something more covered
Something more restraining than your ties
Something more colorless, pale like your skin
Or maybe paler than that
Underneath that white shirt of yours
That never changed its color for twelve years.
And if you dare to ask why
she will tell you "so that...
so that it does not cause any INCONVENIENCE to OTHERS
and trust me. TRUST ME.
You will not understand what inconvenience
will it cause to others than you and WHY
but you will not ask further.
Because by now you will understand,
you will understand that
you get matured like this here
By not ASKING.*

*You will not be told
You are getting matured
When you win that debate competition in your school,
about that third world issue,
people around you don't even know exist
or when you prefer your bookshelf
Bigger than their television set
and your dreams
bigger than their mind.
But you will be told
You are getting matured
When your curves and silhouettes
are noticed and talked about
In every corners and streets,
every shops and stops
every schools and colleges
every hospitals and offices
every TEMPLES and CHURCHES.
but not when your words touch hearts
And your dreams light hope in dead souls.
But Dear girls,
maybe you don't need to be told anything
You don't need praise
You don't need permission
You don't need approval
And most importantly
You don't need no validation
Because at that time
and every other time
you will be there
For you
Making new limits
Setting new bars
Breaking these measures of maturity
And writing your OWN.*

To all the boys who wish to get matured,

*When you are told that
You will get matured like this and that
Remember!! remember!!
You have two ears
And that's for a reason.*

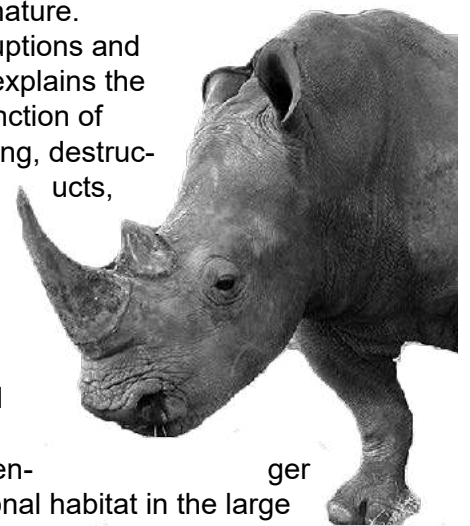
Shraddha Mahat
M2



6 months ago I was surfing through the web when I came to know about the demise of Sudan; the last male rhinoceros. This incident inspired me to write this article. Sudan was the last surviving male white rhinoceros of his sub-species along with two females i.e. his daughter and granddaughter. The conservationists tried mating to produce offspring but in vain. He had become very weak with wounds all over his body. Finally he was put to sleep due to his age related complications. His genetic material was collected to support future attempts to preserve the sub species. Many people around the world and Sudan's fans mourned his death and the extinction of this sub species. The faith of people on humanity was destroyed. We people call ourselves civic creatures but our activities reflect just the opposite. This is not the only case of extinction caused by humans. The extinction of wildlife has been a threat to the mother earth and the nature.

"Unlike past mass extinctions, caused by events like asteroid strikes, volcanic eruptions and natural climate shifts, the current crisis is almost extremely caused by humans." explains the centre for Biological diversity. Human beings have a huge contribution to the extinction of wildlife. The main events that causes this are deforestation, pollution, illegal hunting, destruction of natural habitat and most importantly poaching to bring their exotic products, smuggle them and earn lots of dollar for their living. Humans have caused a lot of change in the environment and the ecosystem.

IUCN has kept the records of threatened and endangered species which can be preserved by human beings but have huge possibility to get extinct if the present human activities continue. Till date many species have gone extinct. According to IUCN West African Black Rhinoceros became extinct since human beings hunted them in huge numbers for their horns, Pyrenean Ibex became extinct due to excessive hunting, it was cloned successfully but still died due to lung failure, Passenger pigeon which occupied most of the pigeon population of America lost their traditional habitat in the large forests of Northern America and came to the human settlement areas, caused huge loss to the farmers and therefore were shot down to extinction, Quagga famous for its unique stripes were hunted by ranchers for its hide, Caribbean Monk Seal was poached for its meat, fur and oil by the Europeans (The became extinct even due to excessive fishing), The Sea Minks were prized in the second half of the 19th Century, Tasmanian tigers which were the largest modern carnivorous marsupial, due to loss of habitat moved towards the villages and killed livestock and were shot and trapped till extinction and also The Great Auk, one of the most magnificent flightless birds were slaughtered in huge numbers until late 18th century and finally became extinct. These are only few cases but there are many others which prove the selfishness of humans.





The above data shows that human beings have destroyed the existence of many beautiful creations of the nature. This has a lot of impacts on the ecosystem and indirectly many harmful effects on human beings themselves. When a particular species gets extinct it has a huge effect on the gene pool which degrades the biodiversity (as a student of biology it is a major matter of my concern). It directly affects the ecosystem. There is a delicate balance between fauna and their local habitat in the nature. Depletion of one species has effects on other species. There are many three trophic levels i.e. the producers, consumers (Primary, secondary and Tertiary) and the decomposers. If the number of one level decreases the other starts to decrease or increase in number which disturbs the food chain which leads to change in the food web and further in the depletion of the ecosystem. Poaching doesn't only cause the extinction of the wildlife but



According to the US Centre of Disease Control (CDC) 75% of the diseases in human beings have been transmitted from animals i.e. touching or eating animal products that have been poached. Some of the common diseases caused are SARS in Hong Kong, Ebola one of the deadliest diseases that touched the human breed in Africa, Monkey pox, Bird flu etc.

This situation reflects the poor enforcement of law and human civics. Today all the countries stand on the same boat trying helplessly to save the endangered by different fund raising activities, rallies and various awareness programs. It is very late now, but it is better late than never. So, this problem should now be recognized and declared as a global problem and each and every human being should contribute by every means possible. This cannot be possible by the effort of one country and few people therefore everyone should understand the power of unity.

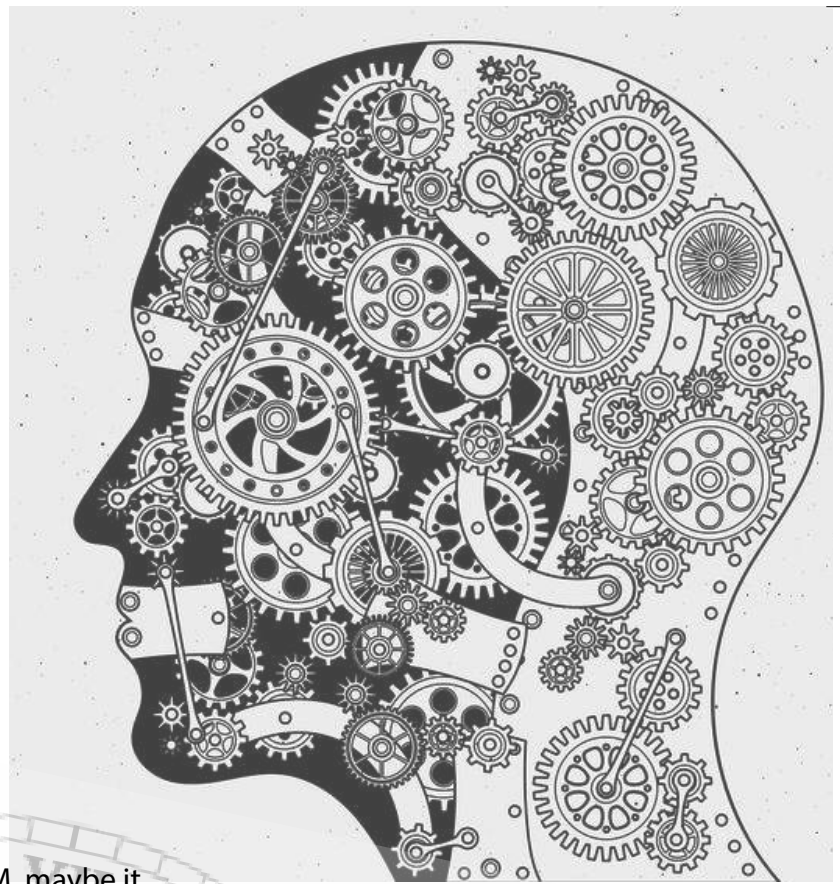
According to Paul Oxton,

**"A simple act of kindness and compassion towards a single animal may not mean anything to all creatures, but will mean everything to one."
& therefore we should start the fight for the wildlife from TODAY.**

Venus Bhatt
XII H2



Ticking Clock



I looked at the clock it seemed it had to say something. Something like, "Remember what I have been teaching you. Success is a journey not a destination."

The clock suddenly stroke 2 AM, maybe it called out to my ears for activation of my senses cause that sound forced my eyes wide open. My eyes at ones tried to reach the clock's sight but the unveiling darkness covered it and blocked my sight.

Though I couldn't see the clock ticking, It kept on moving, ticking every second as if it was looking for a destination. A destination that was never to come. A path that leads It back to the same path though reluctantly it doesn't give up and keeps on moving for eternity. Thinking all this, I wandered off in my dreamland. The clock seemed very mysterious to me. It was the one representing the fourth dimension: Time.

My elders had always taught me time can never be held nor can it return to give you one more chance but if so why does the clock tickle back to the same time in every 12 hours period? If time cannot be held how can a clock represent it?

This clock was one of my oldest friend, companion, well-wisher and eye witness but it also was my oldest foe. From my early childhood days, this clock had been residing in my room. It was always there all in my life's good moments and bad ones. It kept on watching at me and showed me the correct time; the time to start up something new; the time to innovate and the time to race with. This clock had always reached out to me and

helped me fight the war against time. And though it helped everyone round the world reach their destination and achieve success; it never did achieve its own destination.

Thinking all this I was wandering if ever the clock will achieve its true goal... But suddenly the clock ticking; the birds chirping and the warmth of sunlight falling over my face made me realize that the clock has tickled its way through yesterday and it is time for a brand new day.

-Ujjwal Jha
XI

Reminiscence of The vacation



This vacation has transfigured me to an aspirant. It was the one which introduced the physical meaning of colors in the vicinity of my exploration of target. Vacation gave me the feeling of travelling out of the darkness by burning itself as the light, which contains the photon full with energy of endeavor. Vacation transfigured me in a creative way. Likewise, it provided me a wide circle of acquaintances, abolished the feeling of haughtiness and inaugurated the feeling of affection. It was the one which adorned my sentiment with new ideas. Vacation created some moments which is unforgettable. And all these moments are from my beautiful village situated in the Rautahat district, in the plain geographical part of our Glamorous Nepal.

I remember the breeze bringing a lot of enthusiasm and delight for me in the autumn season. I explored myself with traditional views in the vacation season. I offered my worship to goddess durga by visiting different religious places in Dashain Festival. I also offered my prayers with the voice of my heart. Along with my allies, I enjoyed Tihar and Chhath festival also. I offered water to the sun every morning in the whole month of Kartik which provided me the physical, mental and practical endurance. One of the very delightful achievement in this season is that I got several opportunities to initiate myself with the knowledge of riding bikes. I had never ridden bike before this vacation season, which is the most memorable one. This season opened the gate for being eloquent, into which I came to know about those person, having better oratorical skills. Vacation made me known about some unknown facts which were hidden within me. That is, both weakness and strength. My parents are those who helped me in finding those weaknesses. They didn't only provide basic knowledge to me but also provided me the ideas to farewell those weaknesses.

After being deeply inspired from the sweet voice of my parents, I contrasted this vacation season with my optimal journey in which my parents were path dictator and I was a learner one. This season played its splendid role in exploring me for target. I even didn't get an idea how this season ended up in no time. Although, it was a month for me, I came to know one common thing in everyone and that is talent. But rare is the courage to flow them where they lead. Developing this type of courage, an individual can increase their creativity in a prudent manner.

-Chandresh Kumar Patel
-12(A2)
-Morning Science

GET the FACTS

1

There are more bacteria in your mouth than there are more people in the world.

2

When awake, the human brain produces enough electricity to power a small light bulb.

3

Bananas are curved because they grow towards the sun.

4

Astronomers think Neptune may have oceans that are made up of liquid diamonds.

5

Doctors estimate that we have 50,000 to 70,000 thoughts per day.

6

In ancient time doctors used spider webs to make bandages for their patients.

7

There's always an even numbers of rows on a corn cob.

8

It takes a worker bee 5 weeks to produce less than 1/10 of a teaspoon of honey.

9

A company in Taiwan makes dinnerware out of wheat, so you can eat your plate.

10

The average male gets bored of a shopping trip after 26 minutes.

11

In Uganda, around 48% of the population is under 15 years of age.

12

Saint Lucia is the only country in the world named after a woman.

13

A lion's roar can be heard from 5 miles away.

14

According to the World Health Organization, 7 million people died prematurely due to air pollution in 2012.

15

The average male gets bored of a shopping trip after 26 minutes.

16

Heart attacks are more likely to happen on a Monday.

17

Polar bears could eat as many as 86 penguins in a single sitting.

18

An eagle can kill a young deer and fly away with it.

-Bharati Chaudhary

-J2

JOKES

MAKE YOUR DAY HAPPIER



A DAY WITHOUT LAUGHTER IS A DAY WASTED.
-CHARLIE CHAPLIN

The teacher said to his class one day, "Please stand up, anyone who thinks they're stupid."
Nobody stood up so the teacher said, "I'm sure there are some stupid students in this class!"
At this point Little Johnny stood up.
The teacher said, "Oh Johnny! So you think you're stupid then?"
Little Johnny replied, "No, I just felt bad that you were standing up on your own."

Teacher: Kids, what does the chicken give you?
Kids: Meat!
Teacher: Very good! Now what does the pig give you?
Kids: Bacon!
Teacher: Great! And what does the fat cow give you?
Kid: homework!!!

A dad buys a lie detector robot that slaps you if you lie.

Dad: Son, where were you at school hours?
Son: At school. The robot slaps the son.
Son: Okay I was watching KungFu Panda! The robot slaps his son again.
Son: Okay I was watching violent movies!
Dad: What?! When I was your age I never watched those kinds of movies! The robot slaps the dad.
Mom: Haha, after all, he is your son. The robot slaps the mom...

Boy: Ah, finally, I've waited so long.
Girl: You want me to leave?
Boy: No. I dare to not even think about it.
Girl: Do you love me?
Boy: Of course. Lots!
Girl: Have you ever cheated on me?
Boy: No! Why are you asking me?
Girl: Will you kiss me?
Boy: Every time I get the chance!
Girl: Will you ever hit me?
Boy: Are you crazy? Of course not!
Girl: Can I trust you?
Boy: Yes.
Girl: Darling?

Now Read it Backwards.

How do elephants hide in the jungle?
Paint their balls red and pretend they are cherries!
What's the loudest noise in the jungle?
Monkeys eating cherries...

Guy: what mouse walks on two legs?
guy #2: IDK
guy: mickey mouse, what duck walks on two legs?
guy #2: donald duck!
guy: all ducks dumbass



MUSIC

Magic

Universal

Science

Insight

Celebrations

“Music is what feelings sound like ”

Every person feels music in his/her own way .As for me, music is MAGIC.

Yes, Magic that penetrates through your body, touches your soul and hypnotize you completely. Magic that uplifts your mood in a second, triggers a range of emotions and makes you fall deep into the pool of sentiment. Magic that takes you back to your past activating the conglomerate of memories. Magic that lightens up a sad face and brightens up everyone's day. Music is magic that enables you to swim in the river of reflection.

Everyone loves music, EVERYONE (just the way Nepalese love mo:mo :V). Let it be the underwater vibrations used by creatures in the sea or the blowing wind in the mountains, Africa's afrobeat or the Operas , just like air, music is everywhere and in the heart of everyone. Simply music rules the whole universe.

Listening music gives us pleasure, a kind of joy and cheerfulness, ever wondered why? Because our brain releases dopamine, a feel-good chemical. It releases many other chemicals which improves our creativity, boosts our memory power and does many incredible things. (impressive?) The science behind what music does to our body is quite interesting. (Google it)

Imagine going to the college without headphones in your ear, driving a car and being stuck in traffic without music (so boring right?) Now envision a celebration or a party without music, can you? (lol I can't even think of it) What I want to imply is music brings celebration in one's life . Music helps us celebrate life and live our life to the fullest.

Okay, do you agree with the quote, “Where words fail, music speaks” Yes, I do because we can deduce someone's mood through music and hopefully understand them. For example; normally, we always choose an energetic song to get through the day but whenever we are sad , we prefer listening to sentimental, sad and slow collection. That's basically how it works.

-Elish Budhathoki (A2)

FEW MINUTES READ



Every human being is made up of same three things; Skin, bones and muscles. So, what makes us different? What distinguishes our lives from others?

Our dreams without it, you would not be you and I would definitely not be me. I am not talking about the kind of 'dream' that we see at night but 'the dream' that makes us pass through the most rugged path of our life. The dream that motivates us to do something and inspires us to become someone.

Contrary to what most of the people might say, dreams are not static. It rather changes with time. And that dream helps us to reach different milestones. Every milestone we reach is one more bead stung as the journey of our lives that helps to create the most beautiful necklace from those beads.

At times, we do not succeed, we fail; we fail at so many things feel bad for that if you want to but it won't do any good. So, keep our brain straight.

Try to reach further than the horizon. Spread your wings and take a flight. Fly higher than the sun, but not too close because you might burn; control your ego. In this venture, you do not have to be alone. Seek for help at times you need. And your dream, let it fly like a harmonies song for it is something that we all have longed.

In this journey, life can be our apathy, and dreams, our aspiration

Most importantly, stay strong, stay awesome!

WAKING
UP AT
3:00 AM
OR 4:00
AM WON'T
DO SHIT
IF YOU
GOT NO
DREAMS!!!

-Aayush Manandhar
-12(A2)





ANIME REVIEW

No 1.
Naruto

The anime naruto is an anime with vast storyline and includes number of characters along with their story. Besides that the story is mainly about the protagonist AKA Uzumaki Naruto who is the son of Uzumaki minato who lost his parents in an early stage. But he didn't go to depression besides that he started chasing his own dream of being a hokage (leader of the village AKA Mukhiya Baje). Here in this anime Naruto seems to fall in love with Sakura but Sakura falls in love with Sasuke. It becomes a triangle love story until Hinata shows up. The anime is full of surprises too Though naruto had eyes on Sakura and Sasuke had eyes on Itachi, Naruto seems to has his first kiss of his life with his rival Sasuke.



No 2.
Your lie in april (sugatsuu wa kimi no uso)

Your Lie in April, known in Japan as Shigatsu wa Kimi no Uso or just simply Kimiuso, is a Japanese manga (comic) series written and illustrated by Naoshi Arakawa. The series was serialized in Kodansha's Monthly Shōnen Magazine from April 2011 to May 2015. The anime follows the story of the protagonist Kōsei Arima a pianist who dominates various music competitions and becomes famous among child musicians, but also controversial. When his mother Saki dies suddenly, he has a mental breakdown while performing at a piano recital which resulted in him no longer being able to hear the sound of his piano even though his hearing was perfectly fine. Until he meets a beautiful and soulful girl named Kaori Miyazono (A violinist) and falls in love with her. The ending of the anime is probably the reason of the beauty of this anime.

No 3.
One-Punch Man

One-Punch Man (Japanese: ワンパンマン Hepburn: Wanpanman) is an ongoing Japanese superhero webcomic created by ONE which began publication in early 2009. The series quickly went viral, surpassing 7.9 million hits in June 2012. The Japanese shortened name Wanpanman is a play on the long-running children's character Anpanman, wanpan being a contraction of wanpanchi ("one punch"). One-Punch Man tells the story of Saitama, a superhero who has grown bored by the absence of challenge in his fight against evil and seeks to find a worthy opponent.

On an unnamed Earth-like super-continent planet, powerful monsters and villains have been mysteriously appearing and causing disasters. To combat them, the world's government created a Hero Association that employs superheroes to stop the violent creatures and villains. Each of the Hero Association's superheroes are ranked from Class-C to Class-S. Saitama is an unranked hero, hailing from the metropolis of City-Z, who performs heroic deeds for his own entertainment. He has trained himself to the point where he can effortlessly defeat any opponent with a single punch. However, since Saitama became a hero for the fun of the experience, he has lately become bored with his superhuman power, and frustrated at the complete lack of strong opponents that can challenge him. It is confirmed Saitama (the protagonist) could destroy a universe if he used a serious punch at full power.



BONUS ANIME
Boku no pico



For those who are into family genres especially which includes siblings then this anime is for you. Boku no pico is an anime with 3 seasons with overflow of emotions between them. The anime gives a clear idea about the love and affection between two friendly brothers from another mother who show their love and support with undisputed bond with various experiments on them. Most of the people find this anime an eye sore so it is only recommended to those with heart of lion. Some of the scenes may be disturbing as well so watch out grab some courage and hold some passion to watch this anime.

References:
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Saurav Chaudary
T2

Wisdom

Don't you think that studying is just a lame part of life? Well, I mean studying not learning. It had been a precious argument till date that studying doesn't mean learning. Some people might find it offensive but what one thinks is not necessary to be thought by the other person. Learning is something gained by studying. So, how come studying can let you gain every knowledge without learning and still studying?

One of the teachers asked a little boy to write "They know what no girl knows." and he wrote it in a wrong way-"They no what know girl nose." Teacher scolded him for not learning it well. This happened all because he had studied it for thousand times but not learned that he messed the words "no," "know," "-knows," "Nose".

Kind of funny example but a bitter truth. Most of us are always confused with the words like "effect," "affect," "most," "must" and so on. Not because we haven't studied these words but because we aren't habituated to learn it with new excitements and ideas. We studied the pneumatic of Pythagoras theorem but never thought of making it in our own way. This is what makes difference in learning and studying. We are based on brain rather on intelligence. Being too sure our brain captures everything all right, we forget to help it out to store in a right way. Hence, learning makes all the difference. Studying is the branch of learning.

Making up the pace of studying with learning is much important for us to be a liable person. Expecting ourselves to know everything just by parrot learning will never be that true. Develop a passion for learning. If you do, you'll never cease to grow.

Gaurav Amgain
Xi - DC



THE PAINTING

He won. He faced to the sky with both hands up like if he was free, free from some kind of force, some curse, some dark emotions.

Jeevan Prasad used to be a police officer in Jhapa. He left his job as a police officer years ago and started living in Nepalgunj as a farmer. With his wife, Bina and his two daughters, Bijaya and Bindu, he was happy and so was Bina. He was still young and fit. There was actually no need to quit his job, however, when people asked, he would reply, "I find it more fun in here as a farmer." and that was it, people were convinced. His daughters were young, one at 9 and another at her 11. Bina was happy for she had a husband who loved nature and soil rather than crime and police cases.

Most of the time, Bina felt content, the other time, she would think they were famous before, not then in Nepalgunj as Farmers. And they were really a respectful family. Jeevan Prasad was a brave police officer then. He was awarded with lots and lots of awards. He was the solution of the crimes in Jhapa, a good investigator, a good detector. His intelligence in solving the crime was remarkable. He was appreciated by the whole police force. But Bina would convince herself with the joys of her kids ; Bijaya and Bindu were always smiling. She would never want to see the fear of their father's life in their eyes. Due to this reason, she was ahappy as a farmer.

It is almost 8 years they are living in Nepalgunj. After Jeevan retired, there were changes in their life. The awards are now in boxes that never open. The pride of being a police officer is no more. Just some grains to eat, smiles of daughters to fill the gaps of the heart and to bend the lips. Life was simple and in a track, until this hurricane came. For some reasons, Jeevan was called at his home by the Jhapa Police Department. Bina was on the phone to answer. She

heard that it was urgent. Jeevan, when ar-
rived from the field after some hours, called the Department. For exactly 30 minutes, Bina observed, they talked on phone and at the end, Jeevan said, "Will do, Sir". Bina was worried.

She asked about the callers. Jeevan answered her in a low voice, "They are stuck in a case, in Jhapa. They asked if I could help them solve it. It will just take some months, baby" Bina sat, actually fell in the couch in tension. Hands on her head, her eyes showed mixed feeling of anger, regret and love. She replied "Umm", stood up and fell over him. When they were kissing, Bina observed, at the doors, her elder daughter Bijaya closing eyes of Bindu. Bina pushed Jeevan and went near to her daughters.

"Oh ! my lovely angels, what happened ? Nightmares ?"

"Yes momma, your little girl always disturbs me with her nightmares"

"No ! No ! this time it was not a tiger"

Bina smiled.

"Then what was it my little princess ? A lion ?"

"He killed daddy"

"What ? No ! Oh I told you Bijaya not to tell her crime stories. Now see what happened"

"My stories never told 'Kill', really"

Bina sighs. "Ok, you two go inside"

"By the way, who was on the phone ?", Bijaya asked.

"No one. Well, you littles have to get up early tomorrow. We are going for a tour in Jhapa. We will be staying there for some months."

Bindu shouted, "Hurray !!!"

"I am not 'little', why do you always say that ?", Bijaya said.

"Because you two pretty elves are always little for us, right Jeevan ?"

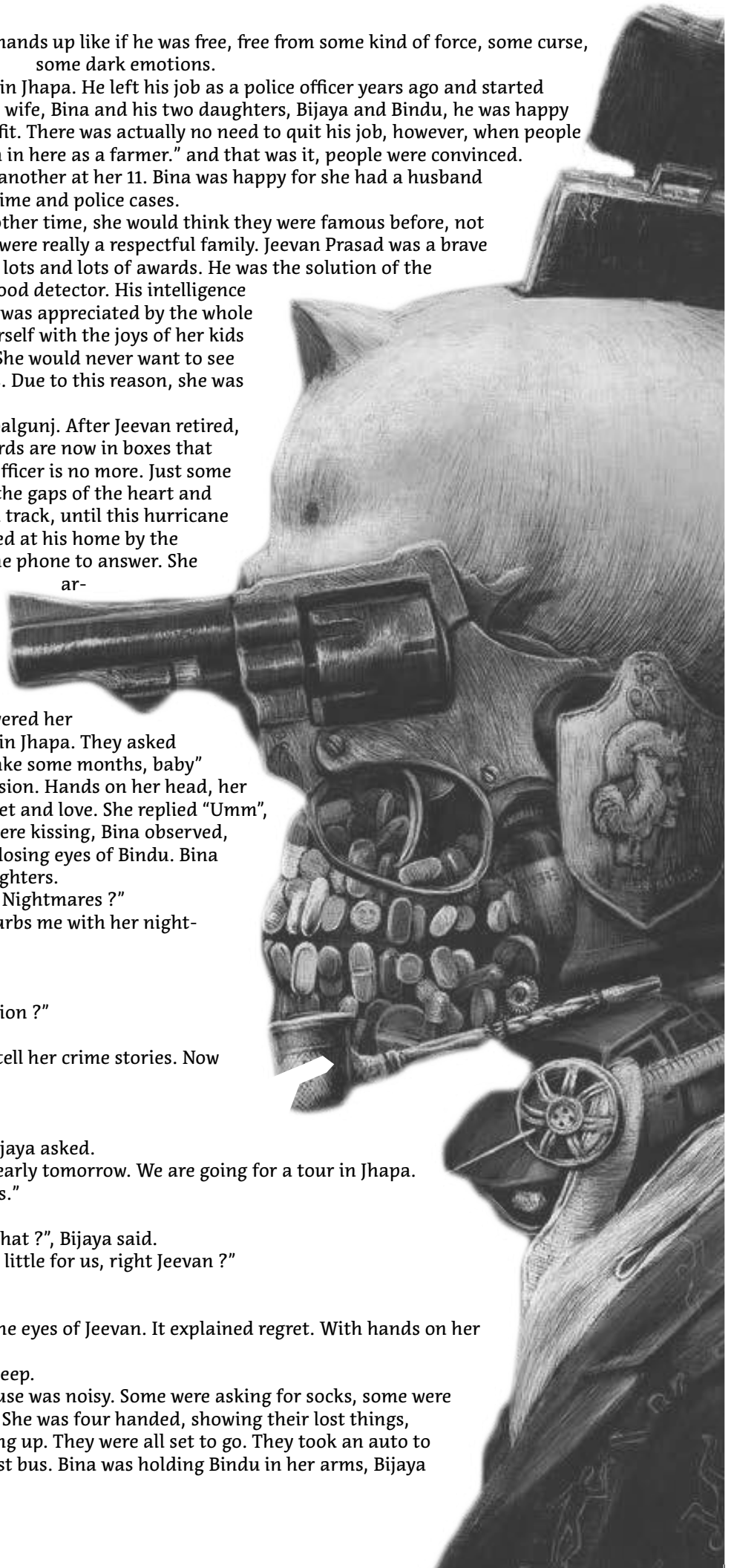
Jeevan nodded

"Yeah whatever", Bijaya sighed

And they went inside. Bina looked into the eyes of Jeevan. It explained regret. With hands on her shoulders, Bina said, "It's okay"

Jeevan nodded again and they went to sleep.

It was the other day, early at six. The house was noisy. Some were asking for socks, some were not getting their tie. Bina was in charge. She was four handed, showing their lost things, preparing breakfast, dressing and packing up. They were all set to go. They took an auto to Kohalpur Buspark and caught the earliest bus. Bina was holding Bindu in her arms, Bijaya



was with Jeevan. It was night. Only the sound of bus was sounding, like a white noise. Bina was on the window side, looking, staring outside, being lost in the white noise of engines. All of sudden, Bindu, in her sleep screamed. Bina's concentrated eyes were out of flow. She held her tightly and asked, "What's the matter, love?"

"He killed daddy again", Bindu cried.

Bina looked at Bijaya. Bijaya gave a 'I don't know' gesture. She then held her even more tightly. "It's okay darling. Sleep"

It was the next day. Jhapa. Bina and Jeevan were amazed for Jhapa was not like they left 8 years before. They forgot places. Houses were added. People were new. They found themselves lost. Jeevan called the Police Department to pick them up. He still had a good reputation there. So they waited for a pickup. A police van arrived within some minutes. The officers in the car gave a salute to Jeevan. Bijaya and Bindu looked at each other and smiled with surprise. The van stopped at a nice and small house some kilometers away.

They were told to take rest at that quarter. They did as the officers said. The quarter was nice, however, no television but the beds were really comfortable. They were tired as it was almost a day in the bus. The next day, Bina started her household where on the other hand, Jeevan was still unaware of his case.

He called the department. Again the same officers came to pick him up. Same van, same salute, they took him to the department. There he met a lot of his old mates, did some fun talks. Chief was a good man, he joined the party. Jeevan was enjoying, but still had no clue of the case.

Then he raised the question about it. They talked. The case was a mystery just like Jeevan.

"What have I to figure out?", Jeevan questioned about the case and his task.

One of the commander justified, "Well, the case is about a house, closed for more than 8 years. Actually this is a really old case. About 8 years ago, this department had a complaint about this house. A missing report was filed by the neighbors. They found the house closed for more than a month with front gate opened. When some police officers approached the house, they disappeared. And, you know, no one ever tried to enter it again. The thing is, we requested government for some armed support but they didn't find it worthy. So till three days ago, this case was closed."

"What happened to the officers?", Jeevan asked.

"We don't know sir. We are afraid to enter."

Jeevan was surprised.

"What caused it to open?", Jeevan inquired.

"Three days ago, some students calling themselves as 'modern detectives' tried to solve this mystery after they knew about the case."

"And?"

"They disappeared too"

Jeevan took a long breathe.

Jeevan was confused but confident. He said,

"Alright, I will be in charge of this case.

Leave it all to me."

He went outside and faced questions from press about the cases.

"So, Mr. Jeevan, how do you think you will solve this 'Haunted House' mystery?"

"I have thought something."

"Are you going to take Nepal Army's help?"

"I don't need to, I guess, I will go to that house alone."

He didn't tell when and the press had their breaking news, "The brave retired Police Officer Jeevan Prasad, now accepts the challenge to enter the Haunted House Alone" It was printed on the newspaper each day. While returning home, he called the Department and told not to let Bina know what he was doing. He would never want to see her worried.

He went home. Bijaya and Bindu were sleeping. He knocked the door. Bina opened the door for him.

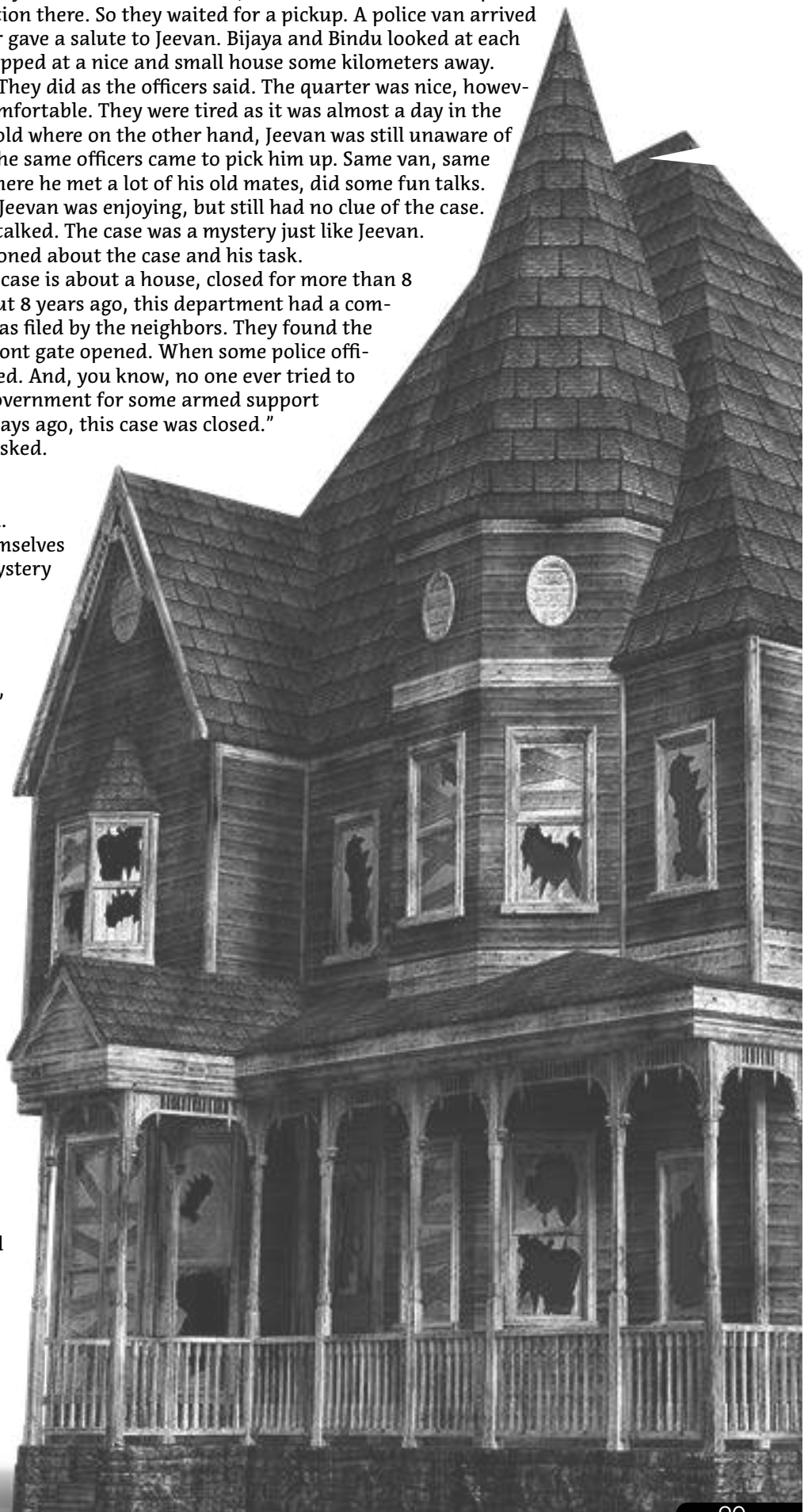
"Shh.... kids are sleeping"

Jeevan entered slowley

Bina asked about the case. Jeevan told her that it was about a bank robber just to make her little stress less.

After a week of thinking, Jeevan decided to enter the 'Haunted House' alone.

He knew the places in Jhapa before he quit his job. But now, after 8 years, he



had to call for pickup each and every time to reach his destination. He called the Department to take him to the house. Van arrived and Jeevan sat. Bina had to buy some stuffs, so she, with Bindu and Bijaya, joined Jeevan and officers. No one uttered a word until they left Bina and kids to the market. Then it was Jeevan's turn. Officers were afraid. So they left Jeevan at some distance from the house.

They went back to department giving a radio chatter to him so that he could call for help if needed. He goes near the house. The house seemed familiar to him. He said to himself, "Maybe it has the color of my mother's house, that's why it looks familiar." Maybe it was nothing. He opens the gate, then the door. As he opened the door, he was shocked. He saw a huge painting of a man. The man was the owner of the house, he guessed, or maybe he knew. The painting showed the man's face and a little of neck. Everything was normal, except for his eyes. His eyes gave message, message of fear, message of pain, message of anger and revenge. The eyes were as if they were staring at Jeevan to ask for something and he knew he was in a problem. Million thoughts arose immediately. And the most recurring thought of all was his reason of quitting the job as an officer from the Jhapa Police 8 years ago.

It was a lovely day in Jhapa. The sun was shining but it was cold. It was green outside. Newly wedded Jeevan and Bina were happy two. They were renowned in the city. Jeevan was respected for his bravery and intelligence in solving crimes. He was an inspector, an officer, a detective and an investigator. He was brave and strong. It was one day, Jeevan was busy catching a criminal by himself. A robber, who stole gold from a jewelry shop after he shot the shopkeeper in his shoulder, was running. Jeevan was behind him, chasing. Jeevan had a gun, but so did the robber. The criminal was seen entering a house where Jeevan followed. He followed the same path as the robber and reached the front door. He opened the door and stepped in. Inside the house, it was quiet. The robber was armed, Jeevan knew. He had always been so confident in this kind of situation but that day, He felt something strange, not fear, but some bad vibrations. He could feel negative energy surrounding him. He was ready for the 'do or die'. He knew something was coming and it did. He heard someone behind him and 'bang!'. There was a gun fire. The thing is, who fired the gun? It was Jeevan who fired. But unfortunately, the one who was shot was not the robber. The robber had ran away already. It was the owner of the house. He was dead at spot. Then he saw two children and a women, maybe the children and wife of the owner, crying. They saw him shooting their father and husband. Jeevan was shocked for what he did. He was trapped. The fear of fear was surrounding him with its dark cloud. He was shivering. He had no other options at the moment. He couldn't take control of the actions. He was bound by the difficult circumstances. He was blindly scared. So, he killed the children and the mother ruthlessly with a rod and hid the dead bodies of owner, wife and their two little daughters under the bed and ran. He knew he was in a huge problem. He decided. He went to his house, told Bina that they were going to Nepalgunj to live. He told everyone about his love for nature and work as a farmer which was a complete lie. And as he was a reputed person, no one ever thought that anything could ever be wrong with him. He was then free from his crimes.

He was free from his crimes until this day. He woke up from his thought and moved his eyes around the painting of the man who was the same person whom he killed 8 years ago at the same house he was in. In 8 years, he could never recognize the surrounding but the house was same as he left. Bina and kids were in the market buying some magazines where Bina read the news about the 'Horror House' and her husband decision of going inside alone. She was triggered of all the truth. She rushed to the location of the horror house with her daughters. She found the house and got inside the gate. They entered the house slowly where they saw the same painting of the owner. Looking at the painting, Bindu said, "Look momma, he is the one in my dreams. He killed daddy"

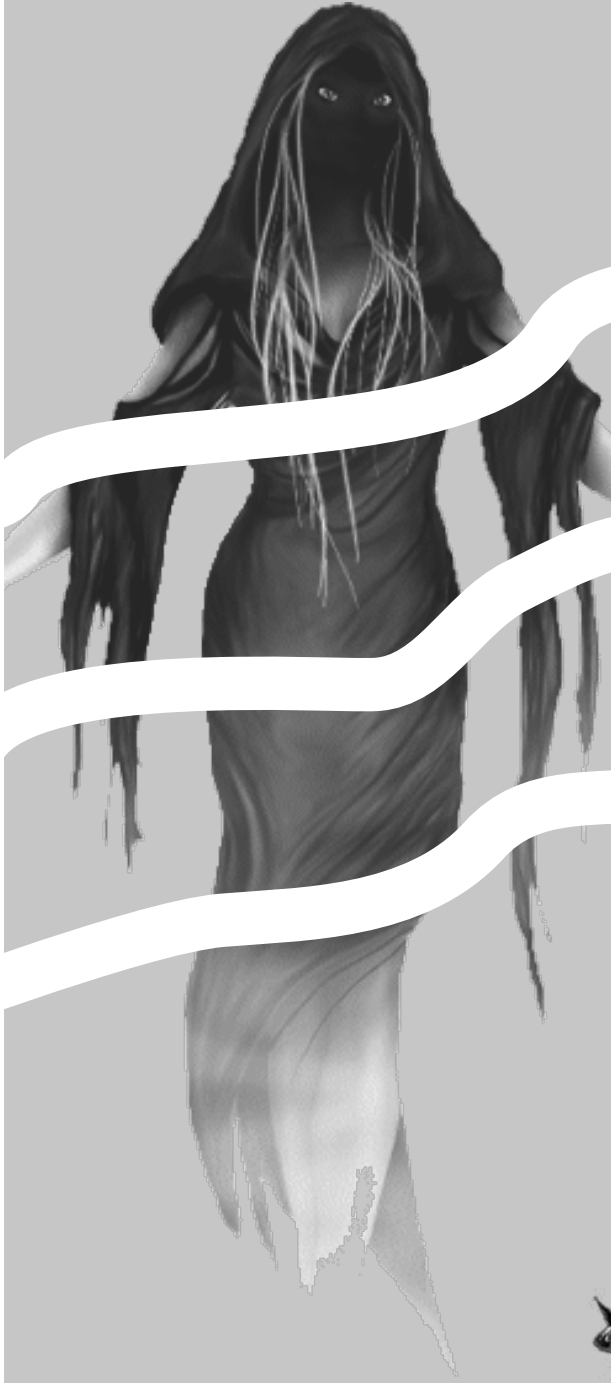
It was 24 hours Jhapa Police didn't get any answers from Jeevan. They went to his house, there was no one. The whole family went missing. Police Department knew what happened. They requested armed force, this time more seriously and strongly. The government sent a force to the house. They broke into the house and searched all around. They gave a message to the radio chatter which sounded under a bed in the bedroom. There, they found skeletons of the owner's family, stinking bodies of the 'modern detectors' and fresh bodies of the Jeevan Prasad's family. They all were killed with a rod, the same rod by which Jeevan killed the owner's family 8 years ago. The police were in a huge confusion. They knew that this case was never going to end and was going to be a mystery forever. They searched the house and found the painting, the same painting of the owner who was killed by Jeevan, who was seen by Bindu in her dreams but this time, the painting was not the same. It was different. His eyes were not giving a message of pain and fear anymore. Instead it was happy. In the painting, It seemed like if he won. He faced to the sky with both hands up like if he was free, free from some kind of force, some curse, some dark emotions.

THE SAGA OF DARREN SHAN

Writer: Darren Shah (Penname)

Character: Darren Shah, Larten Cresply

Publisher: Hapes Collins Publisher Ltd.



+he sage of Darren Shan is a series of books written by author Darren Shan. This book is one of the few books in which Author has cast himself as the main character. With a mix of both fiction and fantasy flows in and the real flavor begins.

The story, starring with Darren Shan begins with his childhood and school. Then his life changes forever after meeting with a creature of night. It is a marvelous example of how someone's life changes in a single second even if it is just a fictional one.

This series does not include vampires only. There are many more-myths involved in this story. My favorite one would be 'The mis-connect of humans that vampires are evil and dark creature.' They value life and believe in honor. They do drink human blood but only to survive and they never take any human lives while doing so.

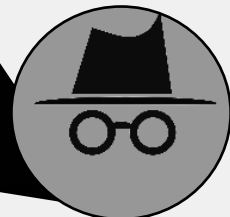
The story of series is thrilling and such that you never want to stop. It simply makes the reader hungry for more. This book may have been written by an anonymous teenager, but it is one of the amazing books that I have read so far.

-Sadikshya Baral
11 'DE'



Always give more than is required of you.
Know Your Worth.
Understand Your Emotion and the Emotions of Others.
Don't Wait for Perfection.

The Void of Anonymity of an Anonymous



In the darkest alleys of my mind,
Merchants of emotions have dwelled with thoughts,
Beloved-

The golden fragments from the morning sun
Drowns the vanity that the darkness in me carried.

I know not the effulgence of the lamp in that shrine –
For my in-most incense has lost its tranquility in the starry vigil of those eyes;
For my hands are bound in obeisance to the fragrance that silence of each word
of his adorned;
Beloved-

This frail vessel of mine beseeches to float in the madness he blossomed in this
solitude

The harp is tuned,
The tavern – filled.

The fluttering leaves sing a minstrel in the holy grave of patience,
The laments of the autumn clouds have sighed their presence.
And-I-beloved-drenched in the downpour of gratifying melancholy
of his parting cadence.

Hitesh Kayastha
(A2, Morning Shift)A

What Is The Meaning Of Life?

"The two days I shall appreciate, the day I was born and the day I'll find why."

I'm always bothered by some questions and it hurts my head every time I think for the answer.

Who are you?

Are you your body?

Or your mind?

Or are you something higher?

Do you know who you are, or do you merely think you know?

And does it really matter?

Where does your self-worth come from?

Is there a meaning to life? If so, what is it?

We born and will die, it's inevitable. And what between birth and death?

What's life?

Do you have any specific purpose, if yes, how to know what's that?

Why don't you celebrate that you got existence, rather than fearing death?

You, humans are supreme of all other beings. How is that?

Are you supreme? If yes, how? If not, why not? What makes you supreme? You even don't know why you exist and you say we are supreme.

Yes you die.

What happens after you die?

What does death and dying mean?

What is death all about?

Where do you go after death?

You go to heaven or hell?

How can you prepare for death?

What comes next?

Why do you fear death?"

When you ain't got anything, you got nothing to lose". You brought nothing and you won't take anything. What's that ego for?

You, humans try to be emotionally dead to avoid being hurt by death. Why?

When life itself ultimately and inevitably results to death.

**THE
MEANING
OF LIFE
IS _____.**

KAUSTUV POKHAREL
XI -DN
MORNING

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L
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OF

Sometime, I sit on ground.
Because what am I; I feel good.
From the sea, how to live; I learnt
Flow with silence and be in own zest
It's not like that I've no Failings
But not the feelings of deceiving.
Enmity gets burnt with my way
Because I have changed
Neither the love nor friends.

In own ground, I thought to live
But, nomadic, it made.
Hobby only get fulfilled from parents,
From own, even needs don't get hired
Every morning, I used to wake up with smile
But now, many dusk past without a single charm.
I don't know how far I have gone
I lost myself with getting own and own.

People say me,
"No one is more charming than you".
And I have been exhausted
On hiding pain and pain in heart.
I'm careless but take cares of other
And sometime want to be world transformer.
But no time is left
After managing the two bread.

Expensive watches, I wore
But it didn't go with me.
If there is no god, why to descant?
If there is, why to worry on bad cut.
We just talk to possess a fresh heart
But I realized only the color of your face has cost.



-Amar Sah
-Science
-11(DK1)

RECONCILE



How come the rationale
Doesn't seem up the thrive
The unintended intuition
The inferiority beneath my agitation.

The feeling to reconcile
Thou had not felt up to it
As much as I had
I have, I will
The will, thou and thy sparks
But does thou have the will
To reconcile.

For what I have and what had
Amongst all
Allegiant is what I've become
But still a doubt I try to outlook
Do they have the will?
To reconcile.

CLASH

Waking up a call, for I shall be the one
The clash that is to be forsaken
The pumping stream pleads to talk
But the thought clashes the plead.

While thought afterthinks the blunder
The stream looks to outlook the clash
In a trice both begin to argue
For No one is faulty
But a question is to be stayed
For what was the clash merged?





HAPPINESS FOR YOU

Research in the field of positive psychology and happiness often define a happy person as someone who experiences frequent positive emotions, such as joy, interest, and pride, and infrequent (though not absent) negative emotions, such as sadness, anxiety and anger. Happiness has also been said to relate to life satisfaction, appreciation of life, moments of pleasure, but overall it has to do with the positive experience of emotions.

The concept of happiness is complex and hard to measure, many people believe that happiness is mysterious, elusive, and totally out of their control. This is not true. Actually, happiness is a choice. Each person can decide whether to be happy or not. However, some people who live difficult lives can remain happy, while people who have everything they need are unhappy. Happiness is determined by how we respond to external stimulus. We can choose our own response no matter what the stimulus is. For the same half cup of water, an optimist can see it half full; on the contrary, a pessimist may see it as half empty. Also, we can get happiness from doing some simple things, such as taking a relaxing bath, listening to music, going for a walk, reading a favorite book, writing a letter to a friend, making a great meal for the family, or capturing a glorious sunset. Although these things may seem minuscule and irrelevant, they can help to create a delightful atmosphere, release the stress, and convert negative emotions into happiness. In a word, these activities make difference on our happiness level. Granted, there are circumstances that rob us of our happiness that we don't have as much choice over, such as war, death, health problems, and natural disasters, but we are not completely helpless even in these circumstances. We have a choice to go on with life and live it the best we can. We can still set goals and dream dreams. We can still keep happy by looking good future.

Why Happiness Matters? Happiness is more than a good feeling or a yellow smiley face. It's the feeling of truly enjoying your life, and the desire to make the very best of it. Happiness is the "secret sauce" that can help us be and do our best.

- Happy people are more successful.
- Happy people are better at reaching goals.
- Happy people are healthier.
- Happy people live longer.
- Happy people have better relationships.
- Happy people learn better.

Kiran Ghimire
-A2

EXAM !!

If we ask a student why they study, the very common answer will be to pass exam or to get good grades. No one will say that they study to become more creative & to gain knowledge. Exams are conducted to test the knowledge & competency. The concept of examination came from China.

Students take exam as burden. When an examination approaches, instead of studying students starts worrying about result. We study to score high by hook or crook. We are wrong in our thinking that one hour study can get a good result. In fact, we should be consistent throughout so that we are mentally relax during exam.

Actually, if a child gets A⁺, parents think he/she is excellent & teacher also consider him/her as a good & hard working, no matter how child has achieved A⁺. Three hours exam cannot evaluate our intelligence & define our future. If a child fails to meet the expectation of his or her parents, it should not be taken that child is a failure because ultimately the qualities that she/he needs to live a dignified life is a right attitude not aptitude.

-Sadeeksha Dhungana
-11(D.E)

Some of the exam tips:

- *Make the most of your study time. Don't just panic, bury your head in a heap of books and hope for the best.*
- *Don't just study solo.*
- *Deal with your stress.*
- *Ask for help.*
- *Get plenty of sleep.*
- *Prep the night before.*
- *Make the most of your morning.*
- *When you're in the exam room, take your time.*

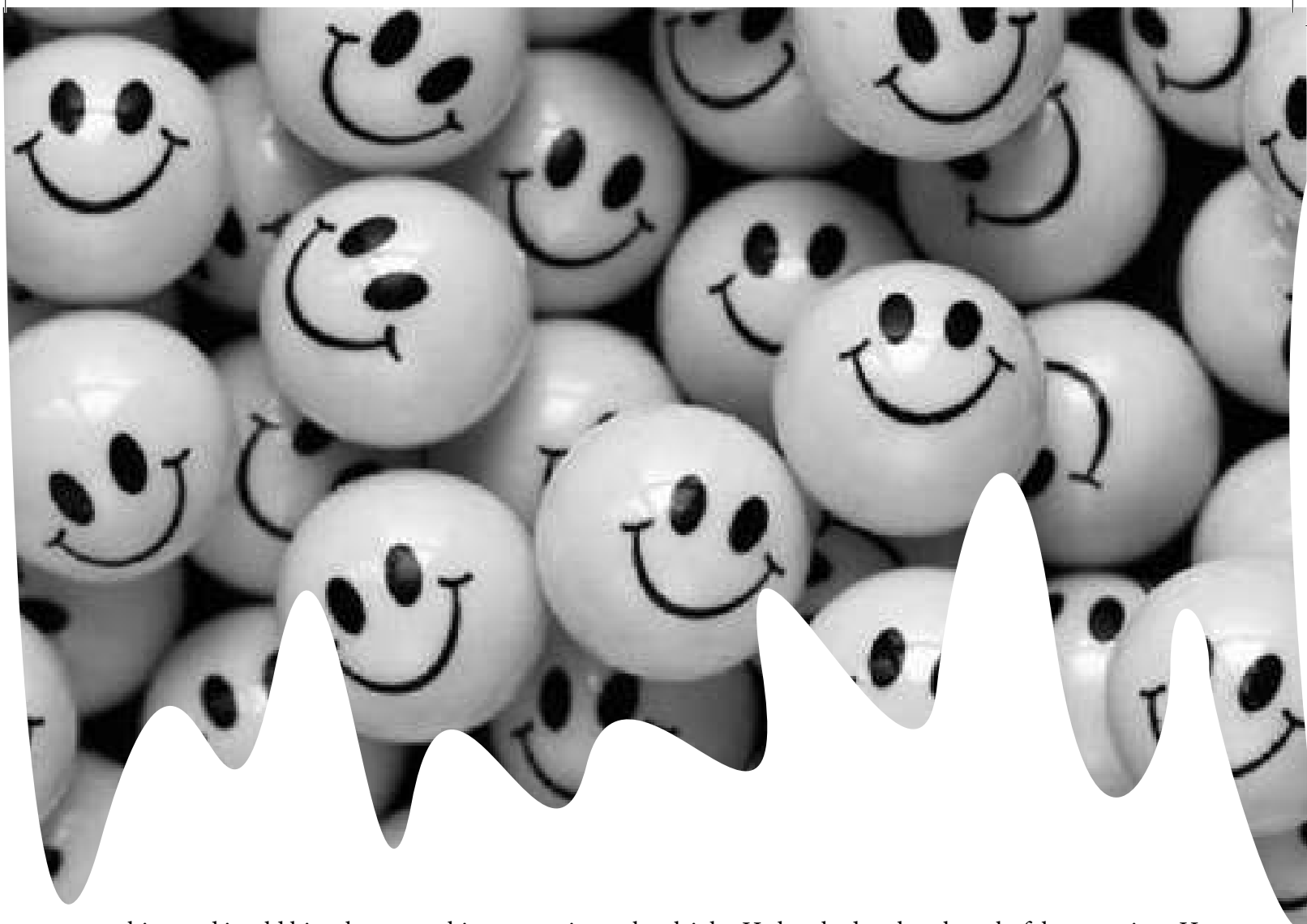


It was a cloudy day. The clouds themselves were dark and intimidating. A single beam of sunlight pierced the clouds and fell on a man sitting on a park bench. The park was typical; green grasses rolled out with the occasional brick between them and gave way to some trees upon which birds watched everyone who passed by almost judgingly. Maybe the birds were angry at people or just hungry. He couldn't care less about them and yet he envied them for they were free. Throughout his entire life he had been promised freedom. When he was a child his father had promised him that he would be free if he studied and so he did. When he was finished with it there came higher studies everything for "His future" but this future of his was never realized. Now that he couldn't work anymore, due to his age, it dawned upon him that his peril, his hard work, his dedication to society's ideals and his entire life had been for naught.

As the clouds mercilessly killed that one beam of sunlight the man stared up right at the site of murder. The sky was now dark with the occasional lightning and thunder but it was dark

nonetheless. As he looked into the fearful oblivion he realized that it had been a long time since he had felt any emotion at all which was not necessarily true because he had felt one emotion for so long that it had become a part of his suffocation. Why then was he crying? The tears that rolled down his cheeks were not of fear or anger or happiness but of sorrow. The sorrow was not for himself but for the entire humankind because he knew everyone felt suffocated. He cried because there were many before him and many to come with the same fate or it could be that there was dust in his eyes nonetheless he cried.

The man stood up and started walking. He made his way to the park exit and took a left turn. Towards his left was the park and towards his right was a marvelous web of steel, glass and cement or as you would call it a city. Lightning lit up the sky and thunder shook everything which gave way to rain. The man showed his pace as he neared the intersection. People were running around him because if they didn't they would be unable to enjoy work. The rain felt good on his face. It was soothing and comforting. It was motivating him to do some-



thing and it told him that everything was going to be alright. He laughed at that thought false promises. He reached the intersection and looked left and right and saw no place to cross the road. "This will do" he told himself as he stepped onto the road. He paid no heed to anything around him. He ignored the horns, the tires screeching, the people cursing or maybe warning him. He ignored the cars swerving. He stood at the middle of the road and faced the lights rapidly approaching him. Tires screech, time stopped and the entire universe became quiet as a thud was heard. The man now laid on the ground and stared upwards, his entire body twisted. He felt no pain nor did he feel drained of blood which was unnatural, there should have been pain & there definitely was blood. Instead he felt strange tingling warmth at his heart. Was it fear? People gathered around the man and stood beside him, everyone were too scared to touch. The people were gossiping but he cared not. Everything around him started to fade and he saw his entire life flash right before his eyes. It was he saw his entire life flash, right before his eyes. It was not long before he realized that the tingling sensation at his heart was happiness. He was happy at last or was he at peace? It mattered not for he was happy. As much as he wanted to shout out to the entire world that there was happiness at the end he couldn't. Why he couldn't he didn't know. In the midst of the darkness he saw a small ray of light which grew bigger and bigger until it completely swallowed him.

The rain stopped and some paramedics leaned over a man who was already dead. The rain had washed away the blood. The first paramedic said, "Have you ever seen anything like this before?" to which the second one replied "You mean, the dead body or..... the smile on his face." They stood over the dead body for quite some time and started their routine and just as they loaded up the body a bird took flight from the top of the paramedic van ready to fly, ready to be free, ready for a fresh start, ready to breathe and ready to live.

Additiya Bhandari
XII (G2 , science)

13 Reasons why



A LIFE'S ORIGINAL SERIES

13 REASONS WHY

YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL

THIS ARTICLE IS NOT YET RATED.

MARCH 31, 2019

There's no one like you

You've heard this before. Maybe like 100+ times? But why is this quote so special? Because there are 7 billion people out in the world and you, my dear reader, happen to be the only one. Your stories, cheerfulness and your pretty eyes, they are yours. So don't ever forget that.

Your most precious thing is your smile

There's a gift straight from heaven that every human being has and it is called "smile". It's not our face that makes us look pretty but our smile. So no matter how low you feel, dress up, show up with a big smile on your face.

If the world was blind, think of how many people you would impress

A lot of us get caught up in the insecurity of looks. You don't look a certain way, you're too fat, too slim, too short, too tall. You might have a scar or you may not have the skin tone you want but I want you to close your eyes for a while. Think of who you are from inside. If nobody could ever see you, you wouldn't ever have to worry about how you look and you could always be your real self. You could touch lives of millions of people, everyone you meet would like you because of your sweetness and compassion. I think that's beautiful. Kindness is sexy, you know ;)

Someday you will enter someone's life as a blessing

"Once I asked my dad, 'Dad, will I ever find the right woman?' and he replied 'Son, forget about the right woman, focus on being the right man!'" "

A day will come when you will look at a man/woman and be totally vulnerable. You'll look at their eyes feeling like God put an angel on earth just for you, who could rescue you from the depths of hell. And you will know what it's like to be their angel, to have that love for them, be there forever, through anything and everything.

Now I may have dropped some movie lines here but that's okay! Had I asked my dad about love, I'd probably be homeless by now. No, Just kidding. He loves me. But think about it. To love and to be loved is one of the most beautiful things you will ever experience. May you get full of everything. I hope love completely transforms you into a better person.

You have the strength to go through any challenges you face

Strength doesn't mean you won't take a hit from life but that you can get back up. You may have been heart broken, insecure, depressed, low and all the things in life but you have the strength to get through them. They say *the reason why we cry is because our tears can speak the words of our heart*. I don't know but the line sounds too deep! Know that you have the strength to go through every challenge you face. Remember, god gives hardest problems to the strongest ones.

You were born to be REAL, not perfect

Does this even need an explanation? Come on people! Be 110% real ¹⁰⁰! Anything less is not acceptable!

You have the power to single handedly offer hopes and positivity to the world

This is really powerful. No matter how low you feel, how sad you are, you can always do good things. Let me tell you one example from my life. One night, I was feeling very low. I didn't know why. It was 1 AM in the morning. There was no one to talk to. But then I did something. I texted 7 – 10 of my favourite people that I love them and certain qualities I like about them and some sweet memories. It instantly made me feel so good! I do hundreds of small and beautiful things like this to cheer people up and build them which in turn builds me.

400,000,000,000,000 : 1

Remember heads or tails? The chances of getting head or tail is 1:2 unless your life is a Sholay Movie Lol. So if you had wanted head, that means you have 50% chance of getting head. But the chances of you being born in this planet is "400 Trillion : One"! Yup ladies and gentlemen.

The probability of you being born was $(2.5 \times 10^{15})\%$. It's impossible to become a human being! You're so lucky, know that.

If you believe in yourself, you will be unstoppable

Believing in yourself doesn't always mean that you will succeed but that when you fall, you will get back up. Life, my dear, has and will hit you in your face. Yes! Your soft cute face! That's just how life works for almost all of the people on the planet. If you think you're exceptional, all of you who are reading this will be thinking the same. God knows who is who. But it's not about not failing. It's not about preventing the hurt and pain. Rather it's about being strong in the face of adversity. Be strong! Get back up! And fight! The world shall remember your fighting spirit regardless of your results.

You can't heal in the same environment you got sick

This is one of my favourites. Just look at how beautiful this line is. You can't heal in the same environment you got sick. It means that if something is wrong or we are not satisfied with it in our lives, we have a chance! Yes! We have a chance that we can heal ourselves and all it takes is a different place(not house or something). You can't be healthy with the friends, family, companion who degrade your health. You can't be happy with people who drain your energy. And please read this twice.

Your attitude determines your direction

I actually saw this quote in Pintrest. I think it's cool. Don't you think so?

Nothing in your life goes away until it teaches you the lesson you

This might get me in trouble. People are willing to say "I acknowledge this. Now what? It doesn't go." I like to tell them that if they don't "do" something to change their current situation, it won't change as per they want. All the pain and headache for me are a way life works. If I write a book someday which I think empowers me to provide timeless wisdom, I will explain about how life works. But for now, I want you to think about this line. All the beautiful things are on the other side of "doing something to change your current life style". And they are waiting for you!

You are beautiful

You know the feeling when you love someone and you have no reasons to tell them why? Well, I don't either! But I like to simplify things. You're beautiful because you're beautiful. No questions!

I dedicate this article to all the individuals out there who think positivity can make this world a better place. Cheers!

-Siddhartha Neupane
Almuni

Burning Desire

All he could think was, "How to prove that bastard wrong?" He kept on questioning himself, "Is it really true that I am good for nothing? Is it really true that only education can lead one to success?" This thought kept on roaming aimlessly round his mind like a wandering cloud of the sky which didn't even have a destination to reach.

Gradually, he was heating up. The Volcano inside of him was burning; with his rage, burning with his high desires of achieving success; burning bright and shiny. Burning for the sole purpose of proving that guy wrong by achieving a successful platform. A platform from where he could prove that education isn't the easiest ladder that could take people to the golden gate of success but it is the person's interest

that can make him/her successful.

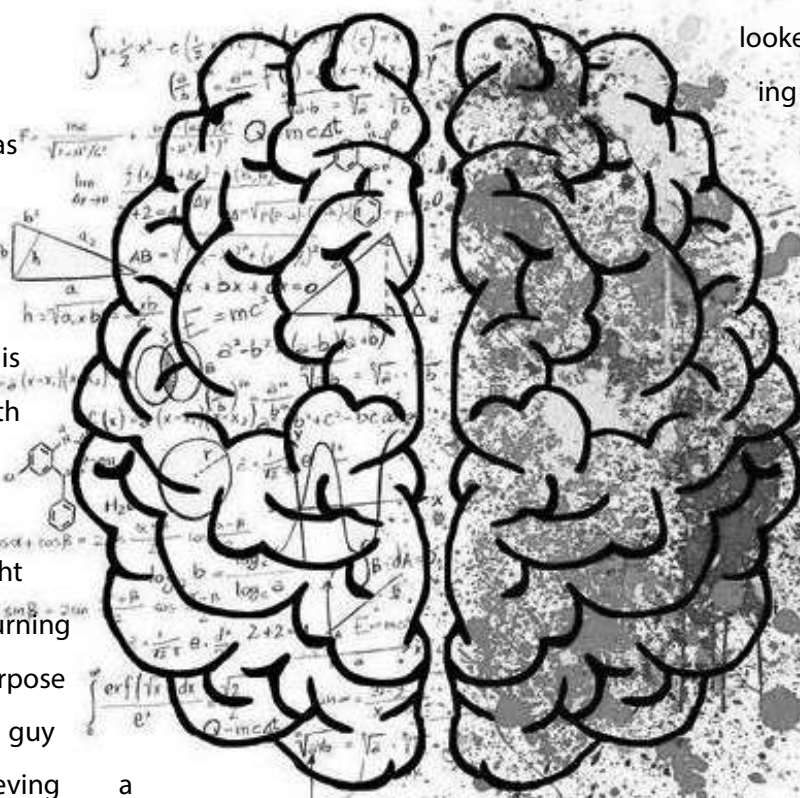
But yes the only thing agreeable is that education can only provide the power to realize one's true interest and goals. So, "Education is important because it is the fire which can light one's burning desires and control it for if it goes out of control can burn his/her own wielder."

He had almost forgotten about the guy and looked around in hope of seeing him and convincing him of

What he thought was important to be successful. But Alas! He found that here was nobody, Nobody had been there all this time. It was his own vivid imagination, a creation of his own mind made to make him realize the true meaning of "Success" in

his life. It was his Burning

Desires that created the man and drove away the darkness withheld within him and the Orthodox society he belonged to.



-Ujjwol Jha

HAVE



FUN

CAN YOU SOLVE ?



JOKES

Me: Would you like to be the sun in my life?
Her: Awww... Yes!!!
Me: Good then stay 92.96 million miles away from me

I went down the street to a 24-hour grocery store. When I got there, the guy was locking the front door. I said, "Hey! The sign says you're open 24 hours." He Said, "Yes, but not in a row!"

Boy: The principal is so dumb!
Girl: Do you know who I am?
Boy: No...
Girl: I am the principal's daughter!
Boy: Do you know who I am?
Girl: No...
Boy: Good! *Walks away*

Yo mama so fat, she doesn't need internet, she's already worldwide.

Is It Funny?



>Never trust math teachers who use graph paper. They're always plotting something.

>Q: What is the biggest lie in the entire universe?
A: "I have read and agree to the Terms & Conditions."

>ER DOCTOR: So, what brings you here?
PATIENT: An ambulance! What do you think?!

>Did you hear the one about the little mountain?
It's hill-arious!

>I had my credit card stolen the other day but I didn't bother to report it be cause the thief spends less than my wife

>Q: Why didn't the sun go to college?
A: Because it already had a million degrees!

>Q: How does a snowman get to work?
A: By icicle

SUDOKU

5	3			7				
6			1	9	5			
	9	8					6	
8				6				3
4			8		3			1
7				2				6
	6					2	8	
			4	1	9			5
				8			7	9

Cosmic perspective — — Back and Forth

“We Are Only a Moment”

Observing the night sky away from pollution and cities area fascinates us how small we are indeed. The glory of shining stars and shooting stars even make us forget about earth. After tremendous big bang leading to birth of universe, further paving formation of Milky Way and on one of its spiral arm birth of sun eventually forming our planet, where you are actually on right now.

Basically, we are not in existence for a reason, but instead we are part continuous cosmos chain. First of all, we roamed our own planet thinking it as special but we believed sun was special but again there are millions stars. Moreover, extra minded people brought figure of Milky Way and believed it as special but again found other vast bubbling galaxies say “one”, as you said “one” in that one second lots of change took place. For instance, Andromeda and Milky Way got a little closer towards each other. They are not in fairy tale of love but instead are in fury of collision that will eventually form “milkomeda” in some billion years.

Talking about cosmic perspective. A beach contains less grains of sand compared to stars contained by a galaxy but a single molecule than stars in a galaxy. Even more, the amount of water we take every day contains more number of molecules than the number of teacups that would be filled by water in ocean. In order, to reveal the mystery of cosmos, a clever human, a lot more creative than Stephan Hawking is acquired. The day human become disinterested in cosmos they will behave childish saying “Everything revolves around us”

Suppose you live in Centre of Kathmandu, you built a miniature solar system minimized with in your room then to fit the nearest stars to

sun you would have to leave the valley. Our colon contains more bacteria in one sq. cm area than number of people living in earth. Some research suggests that prehistoric “mars” was more wet than earth so just maybe we are descendants of Martian. Lately, many people think that humans are only living creatures in universe but we are not alone in universe. The farthest man-made object has already got out of heliopause of sun (Voyager 1 and 2) but still it will take them 30,000 years to cross interstellar space but their battery will already be shut down.

Every event we are observing in universe is its past. Even the glaring of the sun is past; as we stare past of sun to reach our eye. If someone is observing our planet may be 75-80 million light years away right now then it would be observing giant dinosaurs which are not in existence from our perspective. Stars after its burning fuel finish, explode and enriches other gas cloud forming new star system and may be living creatures in one of planet. Basically, we humans are fragments of star dust, (which may indeed sound funny) mainly comprising hydrogen, nitrogen, oxygen and others. A statement is said by astrophysicist Neil De Grasse Tyson “We are not alive in the universe, the universe is alive within us.”

Going out in late night, away from cities area and observing the night sky makes us ponder about its greatness, beauty and most importantly it's never ending boundary.

-Swastik Ghimire



ARE YOU REAL?



SIMULATED REALITY

Reality... What do you think really is? Either is that reality which you watch? Or see? Or feel? If you think these factors matters then you might be wrong. Actually When you see, or your eyes sends an electric signal to your mind and mind make you feel it like real. We can take an example of dream during which we feel as real until we wake up. So, the question is that, can we give our full faith on our mind? And isn't it possible that our universe is just a simulation rather than a truth? Well people who believe on computer simulation hypothesis believe that we might be like a computer program created by advanced civilization. Then the question is why everything is so much perfect either the distance of earth from sun, or composition of gases of our Earth? Everything is perfect. Hence Anthropic principle asks why everything is so perfect? Are these made perfect so that we can live in this simulated world? On the other hand, mathematics is only one with which we can understand about our universe accurately. As we know all these mathematical codes can be converted into computer codes. It means computer simulation of every object of our universe can be created. And in future we might be able to create the simulation of ourselves. If it is possible then it might as well be possible that any advance civilization has already done with us. On doing study and research of string theory, which could explain about the universe before big bang, it is found that each object of

★ universe consists of computer codes. So, I think we might be living in computer simulation as shown in sci-fi movie "Matrix".

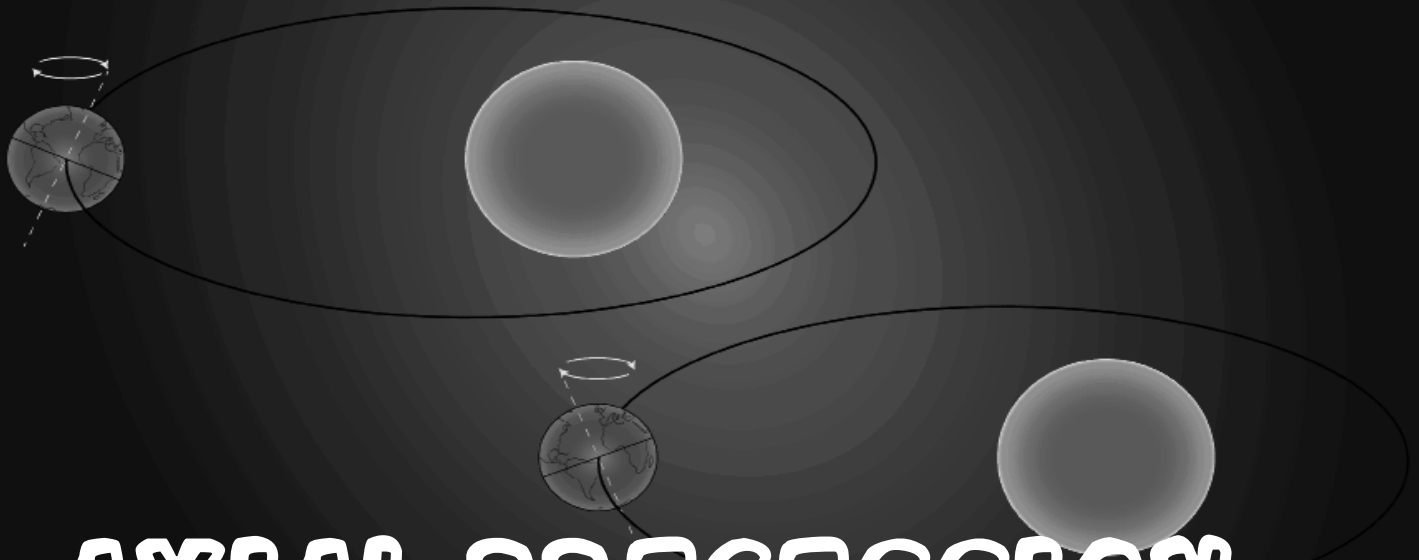
As nothing is perfect, this simulation has got some flaws. It is said Déjà vu paranormal things, might be technical glitch of the computer simulation.

I know it sound fictional, but what if I say those creators of simulation are those whom our religion calls God?

" 40 years ago we had pong, like two rectangles and a dot. That was what games were. Now 40 years later we have photorealistic 3D simulations with millions of people playing simultaneously, and its getting better every year."

- Elon Musk

Saurab Tharu
U2

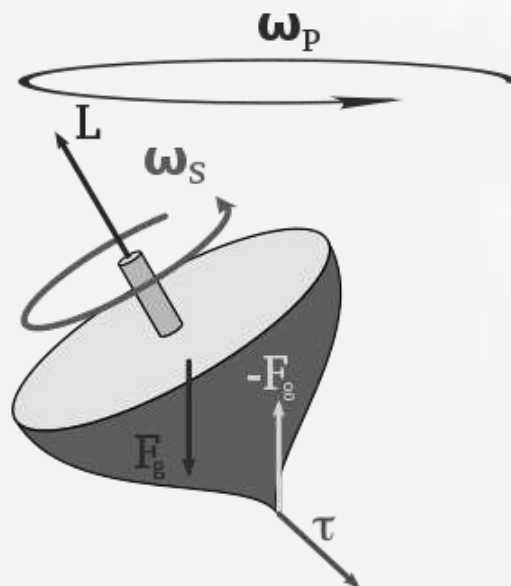


AXIAL PRECESSION

We may have known about the motion of earth round the sun and within its axis which are known as revolution and rotation respectively. But we aren't much literate about the other motion of the earth known as precession (axial precession).

Let me make you clear about the precession. Suppose a spinning toy is moving by tilting little downward from its vertical position, the upper tip of the toy will move in the horizontal plain in circular path, known as precession motion. Just like this, earth also has its orbit of precession as the Earth is tilting about $22\frac{1}{2}^\circ$ East of North by observing from certain fixed point in the space. It is an astronomical concept.

The discovery of this motion was made by the ancient Hindu mathematicians. The motion was predicted in the Indian text "Vedanta Jyotisha" which was written in about 700 BC later on, Greek Astronomer, Geographer and Mathematician Hipparchus in about 150 BC studied the change in brightness of the stars and compared the past and present data of the position of stars. It was found that, within about 2 centuries, he discovered that the stars moved about $20''$ which made his study easy for calculating the total time taken to complete one precession motion of the Earth. Although he couldn't give accurate calculations, his logic was used and the concept of precession were popular. The tilting of the earth is due to the difference of polar diameter and equatorial diameter, also known as equatorial bulge. Axial precession is caused by gravitational force of the sun and the moon on the earth's equatorial bulge causing earth's axis to move with respect to inertial space. It is called Lunisolar precession.



The axial precession is also caused by gravitational force of planets (planetary precession) which has comparatively less effect in this motion than Lunisolar precession. It is said that the total time period to complete one axial precession is about 25,775 years. It is calculated by integrating the little change in the motion of stars in the sky. Axial precession is a



continuous process. It is predicted that there may not be uniform motion of axial precession, so the time period may not be exact due to variation of gravitational force acted in different directions by different bodies.

The occurrence of season in earth is due to the tilting of the hemisphere towards and away from the sun. Due to precession, there exists a tilting of earth in different directions followed by the circular motion which results in change in season within the same position of earth in its orbit.

As we know, that the time period of precession is about 25,775 years, which result in the shifting of season by 365 days (by 1 year). We can say that, using unitary method, in 1 year the shift of the season is about $(365/25,775)$ days. i.e. $(365/25,775) \times 24 \times 60 = 20.4$ minutes.

From this, we knew that in every year the longest day and longest night time; both shifts about 20.4 minutes earlier than the previous year. We know, 365 days and 360 are equivalent in the numerical values, i.e. $365 \approx 360$. So, for 1 day shift or travel of stars, the total time taken is calculated as $(25,775/365 \text{ or } 360) \approx 71$ years which means in about 71 years the longest night and day shift 1 day forward.

It was believed that Ashad(June 29) and Poush(December 30) were celebrated in the Hindu society because there had occurred the longest day and the longest night of the year respectively. But nowadays, June 21 and December 22 are the longest day and night of the year respectively. Both sifted 8 days earlier. It is the only reason that is precession. 8 days shift means the correct calculation were done $8 \times (25775/365)$ years ago i.e. about 565 years ago, when the celebrated days had the longest day and the longest night.

There may arise a question," How the seasons shift forward but not backward?" It is because the revolution of earth and precession motion is in the same direction in the circular path which makes seasons shift forward.

We know that a Polaris star (polar star) is only visible from the areas near North pole of earth. It will be amazing to know that after half completion of one precession period, this star will not be visible from northern parts but shifts its visible site towards southern part of the earth. If I were a great scientist and made a time machine and went about 13,000 years past or future, it will be funny to observe the Americans celebrating Christmas in the mid-day of hot summer.

ELIZABETHAN ERA

-The golden age



“Life changes so quickly. feeling grateful to be around such wonderful people to strengthen andgrow with.....”



Being an admirer of history, I have often stumbled across interesting historical figures whose stories I would whole heartedly read and visualize. Very few of them had been successful in igniting a more deep interest in me. One of them was Queen Elizabeth I and the magnificent era called Elizabethan era. She ruled England from 1558-1603 A.D. This era was famous for numerous reasons. In this era, William Shakespeare would garner a position in literary world. He would write brilliant plays and contribute his part in popularizing the theatrical arts. This inevitably paved the way for literature and performing arts we know today. In fact this era was of fruitful and progressive that historian's called this period the golden age in English history. Undoubtedly, this was an age of exploration and expansion.

Elizabeth, I had a fascinating life. Her mother Anne Boelyn(also a famous Queen) was beheaded in charge of adultery and treason . Growing up Elizabeth was in third in line to the throne. At a very early age, she prioritized knowledge and was educated on classical long ages, history, rhetoric and moral philosophy. She became fluent in French, Latin, Italian and Greek which were considerably significant for her diplomatic success.

During her succession of throne, England was religiously tyrannical and oppressive. She was an intelligent person and with her wit and intelligence, she brought religious segregation and serenity to England. She established a protestant church and angered the Roman Catholics. Many people conspired to kill her and tried to manipulate her. People thought that she would not be able to rule England properly and her advisors wanted her to marry and give England an heir. But she wouldn't let anyone control her. She took an oath to serve her country only. She never married and died without any children. She dress peculiarly and was renowned for her purity and commitment towards her nation. Her dresses reflect and transmit the nation's growing stature and confidence. She was a great leader and took a near bankrupt country and made it one of Europe's leading nation at the end of her rule. Her courage and knowledge and sense of commitment isn't matched to this day.

-Jeniush Karki

-AS 'B'
-Arts & literature

CREATING OUR OWN WORLD?

So we are creating our own world,
A new, a different, a separate, of our own,
Everyone out there,
A world much small,
A world mattering to no one.

Won't it be better saying,
We are running, we are hiding,
Winning from our doings, our sins,
Our mistake, our faults.

Making our new world?
Destroying real world, a beautiful and actual
one
One where we belong and fade into,
One which feeds and carries us.

Ever wondered how much small world we
may require?
If we had already destroyed the real
and biggest one.



HEARTLESS PARENTS

*Your child is crying alone ,
She wants your company ,
She wants your love and hug ,
She wants to cry in the warmth ..*

*It's been long enough ,
She is jealous of other people ,
She is seeking and shouting ,
For the love and warmth , she deserves .*

*Oh , heartless parents ,
Your child is crying alone ,
Unable to show the sorrow and pain ,
Come back , for it's not too late to under-
stand .*

*She needs a warm hug ,
And a small cup of love ...
Only a small finger to hold on ,
When it's hard and difficult to live on ...*



Welcome 2019

Met thousands of people
Known many
Made friends
Hated by some
Loved by some
Years are just a number
Got changed in attitude, character...

Welcoming days with great pleasure
Days to be filled with enjoyment and Happiness

Welcoming the year 2019
In a whole new way !!!

Letting good vibes to get surrounded.
Waiting to get blended with more fun,excitements

Let the days to come be a surprise gift for all " ONESIES "
Let the year overwhelm us with its great folded exciting days to get unfolded by us giving an exciting surprise a sudden
A surprise bringing a heartfelt smile
A smile causing others to smile even the smile was not mean to smile by that other person
Being a cause for a smile
Strengthens your willpower ,gives you energy to defeat all your obstacles

With all that , Wishing you the best

Giving the best must be the goal
Welcome 2019 with all new folks.

-Aashish Lal
X2

IT IS OKAY TO BE HOUSEWIFE

Most of the time we people often neglect the common things in our life. Same goes to housewife. This word is so commonly heard and used that we have forget the uniqueness it has.

Once I asked myself why its housewife but not househusband and it was when realized the power we women are blessed with. God gifted with power of nurturing and caring, women are often considered emotinal beings. Its infact true . These characters which are often called weak is actually their greatest strength which makes them able to bear baby, raise a family, as a whole continue human existance inspite of difficulty she faces. Imagine if a women becomes selfish and stop giving birth to child?

Sometimes I feel that politicians should learn to run a country from a housewife. Lets consider house as nation, family as citizens, family expenditure as capital, household works as development works and secondary relations as foreign relation. They should learn how a housewife look after family(citizens), carry household works(development works), manage expenditure(capital), and maintain secondary relationships(foreign relation). Its not surely less than running a nation.

If housewife was considered as a paid profession then it would have been paid the highest amount. If you ask me whats their contribution. I would say they produce Einstien, Abraham lincoln, Mother Teresa and many more because everything starts from home. But the grandeur of this profession is not taking a single penny. Housewife therefore deserves so much of love and respect than they actually get in our society.

No matter how much she works hard in the house, people in our society does not consider her to be working. They shout out loud that she does not work because she is a housewife.They keep on underestimating their work. Not only it, they behave as if housewife could not achieve anything in their life. And this taboo has been accepted by women as well. Nowadays young girls so easily says that she does not want to be a housewife. Their acting such a way to housewife is not only their underestimating powers but also endangering human existance.

There are women advocaters increasing day by day. Along with advocating for their rights and freedom I want them to advocate for the love and respect that a housewife deserves. I want them to realize what they consider their greatest weakness is their greatest power. I want women to not feel lower when she says she is a housewife or a housewife with other profession.

Aastha Karki
Humanities
XII H2



TECHNOLOGICAL ABUSE AND ITS THREAT TO MANKIND

Last time prior to my finals, I had to vow myself to stay away from the buzzing notification of my cell! Goddamned! How could I get trapped in the dungeon of the social technology? Indeed, there is no reason in today's arena to let the eyes opened for getting addicted to technology and by one way or other abusing it. Further, an icky fact is that one doesn't need to perform any life pausing act as a means of falling off to the abuse of technology. This is to say, even minor seeming negative deeds can be referred to the abuse of technology. Henceforth, technological abuse is the clear misuse of the established technology which includes personal as well as public harm. Thereupon, why is it a threat? Also, how do we sign of relief at the end of the phenomenally huge disaster?

Firstly, we people expand our chest on claiming ourselves the brave ones of the technological-21st century. Our morning begins with the ting-tong of an alarm clock & our day ends up with the "power-off" button of television's remote. See, how amazing we have paid to be the slave of this stuff "technology". In addition, we humans are the cluprits. This is because like every other thing even technology has pros & cons on its sides but we have tossed the coin of technology to view the rigorous & cruddy side! Machine guns, rifles, atom bombs, hydrogen bombs and the list goes on. Oh my my! One person is reddening of the other's matter & then, what comes to the deadline? Yes, the use of technology for hurting rival! I wonder, how could the birth of pretty amazing technology change its color to be the source of wars & bombardments among the mankind. Thus, be it politically, privately or in any other manner, technology has been spreading like an epidemic in every corner.

Well, we all know that charity begins at home. So let's speak the previously mentioned evil off & get back to our place. The way charity is initiated at home, devastating matters too start from one same place. We have forgotten our mother's-lap, granny's bedtime stories, pillars fights with our naughty siblings and all. Doubtlessly, we have made our own technological globe but sadly, our own



Technology is nothing. What's important is that you have a faith in people, that they're basically good and smart, and if you give them tools, they'll do wonderful things with them.

–Steve Jobs

world, who we used to be the owner of, where has it gone? Unluckily, we have left it far behind.

We are in the peak of stress, mistrust and all. Even a little kid has been victimized. Hence, technology is the crucial mark that acts as the reason for all this.

Furthermore, a girl is pushed for to the mud of lost respect just because she broke up with her boyfriend and her boyfriend uploaded a nude picture of the girl. What's the way ahead? Obviously, the phenyl bottle. How stupid is the girl to technologically please her boyfriend with a nude photo & how hellish the devil boy to do something out of that? Nextly, how stupid the admins of troll groups to post unnecessary information of SEE result & how coward we people to turn it viral?

To add up, I would amaze over the fact that we are deteriorating so much just because of the crampy side of technology. Our physical health, with the negative radiations of technological devices, our mental state, with the entry inside the box of technology, our social relations, our political affairs, oh goodness! Everything has picked technological above as the backbone to keep moving forth.

All in all, mankind is the father of technology and the same mankind is the father to abuse the child. Adding insult to the injury, we have been increasing the flame of abuse in this era of expensive petrol though. The irony is, even the pen shaker of these scrawled pages accepts that she has been a criminal of abusing technology for harming herself. Therefore, as one I can't change the entire world but as one I can change my own world for sure. I have taken a solemn promise to avoid the misuse. It wasn't be that difficult if each one does the same. So let's begin the ride for why not bless ourselves with the genuine us? Why not let the ring of our cellphones buzz with tranquility? Why not make our robots a present to something peachy? If we view the next side, everything's fine there. Forthwith, let's all get in there!

-Samridhi Gautam
-11(DC)

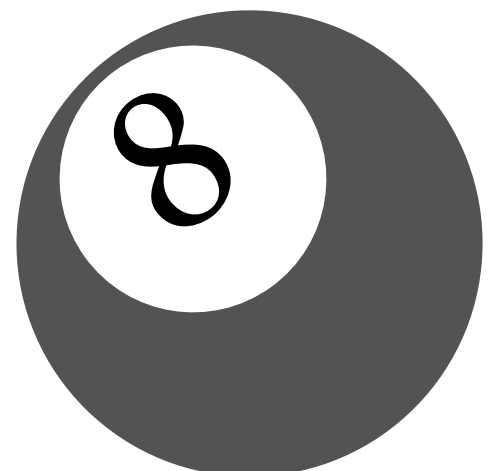
thoughts!



Being someone from small-town wasn't easy to adjust in this new environment when you are introvert, they said and now I've accepted. But how can you classify people just into two types where everyone has their own special and unique features sounds funny). Exposure to something new is always adventurous and I was ready for it, for a new chapter of my life. College life was completely different from my school experience. It was really difficult to identify a true friend. Everyone here seems friendly but we don't know what's running inside their mind. Of course some people may find this entertaining but I was not used to hiding my feelings. I'm still irritated finding them around but who cares because nothing matters. At the end we'll be separated far away from each other busy in our own life. May be this is something that we all have to learn from the life. And I accept I am just being one sided cause I don't dare to ask another part of their story. Judgmental of course from the first impression as we don't have enough time to waste upon others. Yes, this materialistic world where our generation has nothing to do with the beauty of nature



hanging into some devices eventually have made us far from our own family, their feelings and emotions. And these all are just a part of my thinking everyday across my mind finding no one to share my feelings or maybe i don't want to. Afraid of being hurt or being judged but it's okay as time heals.



PAULO
CHOELO

THE ALCHEMIST

*“When
you want
something all
the universe
conspires in
helping you to
achieve it.”*

The Alchemist, a novel by a Brazilian author Paulo Coelho which was first published in 1988. It was originally written in Portuguese language. However, later in 1993, it was translated into English.

The Alchemist follows a young Andalusian shepherd in his journey to the pyramids of Egypt after having a repetitive dream of finding treasure there. The main character in this novel is a boy shepherd named Santiago.

The shepherd had a recurring dream which he believes to be of divine inspiration, it being the reason of him seeking for a Roman fortune-teller. The fortune-teller interprets his dream which is why he is inspired to follow it.

Early to his journey, he meets an old man who is the king of Salem. The king asks him to sell his sheep to him so that he can travel to Egypt. He also encourages him as he leaves saying, “if you want something, the whole universe will conspire in helping you achieve it.” This is the core theme of the book and is followed throughout. Along his way, he meets an Englishman, falls hopelessly in love with an Arabian girl named Fatima and asks her to marry him. She promises to do so only after he completes his journey due to which he gets frustrated. But, as he continues his journey, he realizes what true love actually is and finds meaning of life. At the end, when he gets robbed while finding the treasure, he accidentally comes to know about something very important.

Personally, I found the novel to be much of my interest as it included adventures and brought meaningful lessons. As I prefer novels that are inspiring, this was totally on my side as it contained many quotes. In spite of the fact that I am not a book-worm, I would suggest this novel to all the aspiring readers as it has set the benchmark of non-fiction literature very high. A person seeking for adventure and that who is sedate can definitely read this novel.

Paulo

Prerana Mahat
T2

SOMETHING DEEP IN ME



life is an
ADVENTURE



Dark, dusky evening, small drops pour on me. Those little drops burn's me deep inside somewhere. I run through the woods. Mud all over my dress, I wander alone with much burden on me. I sit down crying other my destiny. Why only me god. Courage was all I begged for. A fire should be burning to fight my fear. Made my feet strong and rose. The sight evoked my pleasant memory with Steven.

Dad, please hear Steven just once, for my sake. Dad locked me in the room. Lots of tears I shed, causes of my happiness fade. Steven cries out Rose I will come, I am with you. I reach my balcony. Weakness surrounds me, Steven totally blooded, kills me within. Dad comes and throws a book. It was a different world, a world of me getting married. Jullie came and hugged me. Don't cry my princess, I am with you. Days went by but the grief of Steven buried me. Looked at the stars and cried aloud. Tried to move, but kept myself on the ground. It prolonged more. The sweetness of Steven made me attached with him like a bee to flower. Evan was introduced to me, but he often got ignored by me. Although, good friend, but we bonded only till friendship. Parents had mutual understanding, and I was made dumb. Words wanted to fly, but got bounded within a cage. Slowly my whole body got caged, but my soul didn't. I always wandered, craved for something sparkle to shine. A miracle was awaited.

Hopes all vanished. Body got dressed in sparkling white couture, but ... Garland was kept and white flower is all I hold with me. Every person seemed as a devil. Those bright flowers filled my eyes. Sun shower with a beautiful rainbow. Those colors filled my heart, I behold myself took a breath and I am into the woods....

All I hear is get up, go meet your another half. Run! run till your last breath. I follow the sun through the woods. Cool water of the river, with fishes jumping rejoices me. I cross the river, and get the cool breeze of freedom. Wide grass-

land with green grass and flowers everywhere. I run and reach a small cottage white in color with green shutters bounded by fence and beautiful red roses everywhere. I grab a rose and knock the door. Steven opens the door and I am in my knee with the rose in my hand. Water of happiness rolls down his cheeks. He kneels down and hugs. A soft whisper I hear, "Rose, I love you." I smile soft and we enter our beautiful world. Sun shower was still on, we sip our coffee. Steven asks, "Rose now you doing." He kissed my forehead and said "Rose, now we are with each other you need not fear my love." There was a knock at door, it scared me out. Steven held me hard, don't worry, sweetie, I am there. He peeped out of the hole its Julie. "Rose opens the door, princess." She cried. "Run away, she shouted. Steven held his bag, caught my hand and we fled. "Steven, where are we going?" was all I asked. "Next city to my nephew's house." We ran miles, every drop drenched us more. Late at nine we reach. His nephew and nice mice were sweet human being. I took a shower and changed my couture. Steven said. "Sweetie, we will fly to Ireland, we will live there, are u ready?" I with all tears, said yes. The next morning, we were in the sky with the birds flying for future awaited.

Years passed by, a cute, sweet princess, knocked our doors as our family. Every Christmas, I missed those memorizing thanks giving, Christmas eve. One fine year, I was preparing for thanks giving, my little angel, Kristina, ran towards me with the phone, shouting. Momma it's grandpa. I remembered dad, but thought as Steven's dad. But, to my utter surprise, it was my daddy. I cried long. He just said a sentence, Princess, visit me once. Following night I put forth the incidence to Steven. He exclaimed to celebrate our Christmas in California with my family. We flew to California. The whole family took a rebirth in joy. Smile was seen, and happiness covered us. Sad brought my favorite couture and gave Steven a ring and said. "I want u both to marry again, but with the presence of your backbone, your family."

I was dressed with garland, everywhere decorated with orchids. The miracle happened.
Years went by ...

Today my sweet, little angel is being dressed to be someone's another half. May her life be filled with joy, happiness. May my daughter gain every happiness.

It is tough!! Life is really tough to deal with. But once you understand your priorities. You be worth to behold your life.
Every decision matters!!!

-Anshu Paudel
-11(DE)

LESSONS!

When everywhere I see this dark shattered shadow
Shutting the way up there to the light, I urge
The hope I gathered to get till here, I see it vanishing away;
I try, I cry, I plea nothing seems to come up right
I again try, again plea, again cry then I crossed a thought
Maybe, this is the end, the end of something that never started.
But,
Maybe this might be the start, but something denied.
Because, I cried for a hand, I died for a smile, a laugh
All I received were the words of wreck, and disgrace.
But then, the verse changed;

I got a re-birth, someone who don't urge for that,
In this selfish world, I learned to live for one self.
I survived the death of those blinks, I thought trying to drown me to hell.
Because that was what they wanted.
Not, the want I wanted

I don't want to stop here, let the coming come
I don't want to stop here, let the worse get worse
This is my belief, the worse, the pain shall have an end.
I shall wait for THE day and smile looking back

To what I was about to end, and yet where I am now.
To the end that became a start, not by killing oneself,
But, start by killing those disturbing images, thoughts and reasons.
Because, in the end, this was what was waiting for not.
NOT, the cowardly me, seemed.

Spread these words, in this world so wide
Let the people know, it's just an illusion they've been put in so tight.
Because beyond that there is a life, shining brightness than the sky light.
And people trying to make you fly up high.
Ignore and wish well to those who deny, make you cry.
Cause, all you need to do is take a deep breath and live a happy life and
die with no regret in life.



-Manvi Chand
-12(B2)



NO

REGRETS



THOUGHTS

“Regret is an appalling waste of energy, you can’t build on it - it’s only good for wallowing in.”

-Katherine Mansfield

“Make it a rule of life never to regret and never to look back.”

-Katherine Mansfield

“A man has cause for regret only when he sows and no one reaps.”

-Charles Goodyear

“It’s not what you are, it’s what you don’t become that hurts.”

-Oscar Levant

“Maybe all one can do is hope to end up with the right regrets.”

-Arthur Miller

“Nobody who ever gave his best regretted it.

-George Halas

“If I’m sincere today, what does it matter if I regret it tomorrow?”

-José Saramago, Blindness

“Don’t waste your time in anger, regrets, worries, and grudges. Life is too short to be unhappy.”

- Roy T. Bennett

“The mistakes I’ve made are dead to me. But I can’t take back the things I never did.”

-Jonathan Safran Foer

You are a fool
Thinking about the past which was nothing
more than a nightmare.

Present is the key
to unlock your success and dream
for which you do care.

Live a life of no regrets
Feel and enjoy on every things you get.
Here the things are greatest
Depending upon how you feel
saddest or happiest.

Choose to smile
Not to irate.
Smile a little more,regret a little less
Life is too short ,time is too precious
So, live like a gratefulest.

“Sau”

Epiphany

Reminiscence of a Bad Memory

They at the streets
They form the streets
Barked out loud
I remain a bachlor
My mother too
Threw a punch
Or two
On my die-hard
Single heart
As my father
Charged
From the vanguard
My favourite friend
Also
Joined the trend
And gave away his seat
succumbed and sapped
By the digs and jabs
It felt somewhat bad

This was indeed
Sad

But life went on
Towards the pedestal
Then one fine noon
I saw my moon
Like dog
Stirred with Desperation
Vigorously and Vehemently
Shake his bed
And there
I stood embarassed
And corrected
Never was I
Dispiriting shy
Only naive

-Abhishek Bhatta
V2

CROSSROADS

*My friend we are at the crossroads.
Can't you see that we are meeting after a while.
So, why do you ask about my wealth before my health?*

My dearest friend, I'm ashamed to tell you I've changed.

*I'm ashamed to ask you to understand
Because you stayed as you are.*

*My greatest friend I realize more of
Myself that I can give
You realized more of yourself and
What you can take.*

*My oldest friend we are at crossroads
And this might be the end.
I fear I might wish wish to not see you again.
Like my only friend I grew up
And standing here I see
The you that was me and the me that was you once.
Bitter sweet times and memories of you and me.
No, of the past and the present
This is to my best friend
Who has always been there for me.*

-RUSHA BHATTARAI , T2

MONEY

💰 **IF A MILLION DOLLARS WERE STACKED IN US \$1 BILLS, THE STACK WOULD BE 110M HIGH!**

💰 **MONEY SOUNDS GOOD BUT GOOD SOUND MAKES MONEY!
MUSIC SALES ALL ACROSS THE GLOBE TOTAL MORE THAN US \$40 BILLION!**

💰 **SEEN A MILLIONAIRE? WELL... THERE ARE OVER 7 MILLION MILLIONAIRES ALL ACROSS THE GLOBE!**

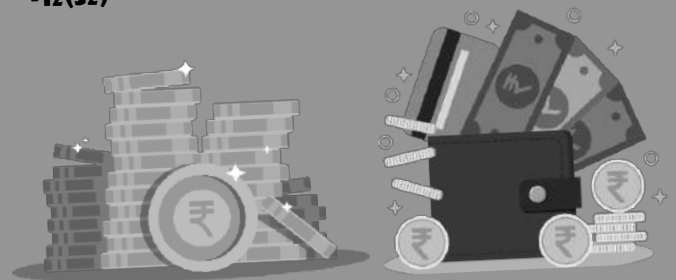
💰 **COUNTRIES AROUND THE WORLD SPEND ABOUT US \$90 BILLION ON EDUCATION IN A SINGLE YEAR!**

💰 **WHAT MAKES MONEY NOTES?
NOT PAPER, BUT MOSTLY A BLEND OF COTTON!**

💰 **AMERICANS AND EUROPEANS SPEND US \$17 BILLION PER YEAR ON FOOD FOR THEIR PETS!**

-NEHA SAH

-12(J2)





RESEARCH

As a picture of self-confidence

Research has become the 'buzz' word among the scholars in the twenty first century. Someone who is engaged in the research is offering sheer determination; sufficient time and tremendous patience to justify his/her valued knowledge. Due to wave of time, research has become a more common activity because societies are testing and changing, discovering and updating, inventing and disrupting much faster. In a world, where almost everything is measured and tested, almost everything is analyzing and updating, education can't simply be absorbing of information and perspectives made ready by others.

The foundations of good research depend on paying attention to the certain elementary factors; observation, experimentation, the formulation and testing of hypothesis. Prediction and evaluation methods are the techniques used in collecting data. Methodology, on the other hand in a system of explicit rules and procedures on which research is based and against which claims for knowledge are evaluated. Mostly qualitative, quantitative and mix methods have been applied in respect to the quality dissertation or research. The other hand art based inquiry uses aesthetics, methods and practices of the literary performance and visual arts as well as dance, theater, drama, films, video and photography. Art based inquiry is inter-textual. It crosses the border of art and research, when grounded in critical performance pedagogy, arts -based work can be used to advance a progressive agenda addresses issues.

Research designs are plans and the procedures for research that span the decisions from board assumptions to detailed methods of data collection and analysis. The project involves several decisions though it's scaled with the limited eyes of intelligence. The specific overall decision reflects the worldview assumptions the researcher brings to study; procedures of inquiry (strategies) and specific methods of data collections, analysis and interpretation. The selection of research design is also based on the nature of the research problem or issue being addressed.

Broadly, research involves a wondrous photography of representation. There are several qualitative methods for collecting empirical materials; interviewing, direct observation, the analysis of artifacts, documents and cultural records, the use of visual materials, and the use

THE WONDERING SPIRIT



It was a usual day for Jane who had just moved to the new town with hopes of finding a worthy job and to finally get settled. She was still looking for a shelter, as for now planning to rent a house until she would get a job and support her living. Jane was a charming girl but wasn't quite social and had a small group of friends, more of an introvert who'd find it difficult to communicate with people. After all, it was not under her will. She had her own reasons for her conditions. A dark past and a light heart led her to abandon any social interaction with people. But finally she was planning on getting settled and finding herself a job. Under a now budget, she was looking for a small house she could rent for a short period of time. After several attempts, she finally found one and to her surprise it was a beautiful two-story building with a lawn beside the house. Perhaps, it was finally found one and to her surprise it was a beautiful two-story building one and to her surprise it was a beautiful two-story building with a lawn beside the house. Perhaps, it was even better than what she could expect, it was almost impossible to find such a cozy house in a peaceful location which was no less than a mansion. But her conditions at the moment made it hard for her to let go of such a great chance. She decided on renting the house and moved her luggage inside.

The exterior of the house was equally attractive. Because of having a fine day. She decided on resting in the living room from which a beautiful view of the garden was visible. The chirping sound of the bird, the soothing sound of the cool breeze made her feel amazing. There were some kittens playing outside the house and they seemed healthy. The fluffy cats made her feel attached to the house already. After sitting on the couch for a few minutes, she fell asleep. The wind hitting her gentle face, her honey-blond hair waving like leaves and her cherry cheeks. She resembled an angel fallen from the sky. After being asleep for more than an hour she felt the presence of someone in the room which made her quiver. She looked around and her eye caught a figure which was strange enough to be called a spirit. "Not again", she said to herself almost under her breath. It was a spirit, with blond hair, ocean blue eyes and an innocent smile on his face, wondering around the house, walking past the walls. If it was for someone else, they would have probably got horrified but it wasn't anything new for Jane. Her ability of seeing spirits had never been an upper hand for her. The reason to being isolated in her past was all because of her abilities. She tried avoiding the spirit and made sure that she didn't make any eye contact. But the spirit somehow followed her around everywhere she went except for outside the house since that was where he was limited to. It was like being trapped by a curse inside his house.



The most loving parents and relatives commit murder with smiles on their faces. They force us to destroy the person we really are: a subtle kind of murder.

The days went by and finally one day she did the mistake she regretted later. She looked into his eyes and made it look obvious that she felt his presence. The spirit was equally shocked and shouted with joy "Can you see me?" She felt like crying but hid it under her face. They had a conversation then, he was dying of joy; after-all it had been ages since he had interacted with anyone. He explained how he had died of over drinking in a party at his own house. Jane, as a light hearted girl couldn't help herself from sympathizing him. The spirit of the boy seemed harmless and pure to her. They started to have mutual feelings weirdly which was surely not going to bring a good outcome. They'd spend their day looking at the cats outside the house. Jane would bring cat food on her way back home after spending whole day looking for a job. On a peaceful evening like any other day she happened to see a girl standing in the front door of the house gazing at the windows of the house desperately. She was a tall and lean girl, probably in her early twenties. But as soon as she felt her approaching the house, she escaped without a notice. This followed for several days when Jane finally decided to confront her. She approached her, quickly this time and asked her if she had any business with her. The neighbors were already gossiping about Jane and had spread the rumor of her being psychotic, talking to herself and screaming in the midnight. The girl must've heard them and found her way here. She confessed to Jane, she had lost her college friend 5-years ago in a house-party and she genuinely missed him. Jane couldn't say a word and went inside. She stopped her and asked her if they could have an actual conversation. She spilled all her emotions out and confessed that she had feelings of the boy and couldn't even tell it to him. He interrogated her if she could somehow communicate to her friend. Jane denied for million times but she didn't hear her.

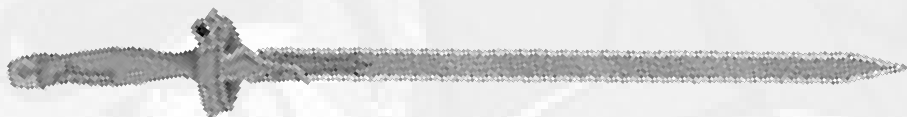
Jane described their conversation of the spirit and he couldn't recall any memory of being close to the girl. Jane got supercilious and was lost in dilemma. She could feel chills running through her spine. As an anti-social person, her anxiety ate her up. The other day, the girl stood outside the house like usual Jane had to gather courage and confidence to talk to her today. The girl could clearly see it in her face and asked her if they could go somewhere private to talk today. Jane was dying of anxiety already. She agreed although her heart and brain were both dying. They went to a nearby cafe and the girl said taking a sip of the coffee "I was the one who murdered the guy".

-Sambridhi Poudyal
-12(J2)

NARUTO

—ナルト—

The series that made our childhood awesome



We all grew up watching cartoons on T.V. from a very young age. Nick, Disney, Ztex, Cartoon Network etc. were the channels that we kids used to love the most. Waking up early just to watch cartoons, a going to school.....coming back, completing the homework and then watching cartoons again. Gosh! What an incredible life we had. There was no YouTube, no Facebook, no Instagram, and no messenger, nothing.....at least for us kids. Watching the cartoons shown on the T.V. was our main entertainment source.

We all had our favorite cartoon shows. Well mine was especially Ninja Hattori and Naruto. It was a challenge for me to manage my time to watch these shows because of the worthless load shedding but now thanks to Kulman Dai, we no longer have the problem. Load shedding used to be a main villain for us kids because we never had a chance of watching T.V. until we're full.

Name: Naruto
Author: Masashi Kishimoto
Number of Seasons: 3 {Naruto, Naruto Shippuden, Boruto: Naruto Next Generations (currently running)}
Manga Volumes: 72 volumes (710 chapters) excluding Boruto
Episodes: 720 total episodes excluding Boruto
Number of movies: 11
Rating: 3.5/5

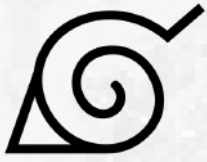
I guess I'm moving out of topic.....time to move straight to the topic. 'Naruto' is a series that most of the anime viewers know about. What is anime you ask.....? Well it's a lifeline for us otakus.....and an animated series for normal people. Well the name Naruto literally means maelstrom and the author Masashi Kishimoto came up with the idea of this name when he was eating ramen as this name comes from the type of fish cake that our character 'Naruto Uzumaki' likes to eat with his ramen.

The main plot of this anime is based on a boy named 'Naruto Uzumaki' who lost his parents on the day of his birth, who were killed by the nine tailed fox. The nine tailed fox is sealed inside the boy and people on his village hate him, treat him as a monster and resent him but the kid plays pranks, teases people, makes fun of others just for the sake of getting attention of people around him. Even though he is hated by almost everyone in the village, he has a big dream. A dream to become 'hokage', who is supposed to be the leader of the village and guide everyone. For this he faces a lot of problems but never gives up and finally at the end of the series he was able to fulfil his dream which is shown in the movie 'Boruto: Naruto the movie'.



WHY IS NARUTO SO POPULAR?

There are a lot of characters in the series that have made an impact on the series, i.e. took the series to a new level. These characters have a deep impact on the story line of the series. Most of the characters in the series have been introduced in the series just to help out the protagonist to reach his goals while some others have been introduced as obstacles that protagonist has to overcome.



Characters like Sasuke, Sakura, Itachi, Madara, Kakashi, Jiraiya etc. are some of the main characters in the series that have an amazing impact on the series. Well....well for your information, the series ran about 15 years gaining a lot of popularity around the world. The series has a lot of interesting twists and turns along with amazing character development.

For example: Madara Uchiha, the most famous antagonists in the series was first introduced in the series at the chapter 217 in the manga and then his original entrance to the series was in the chapter 559, 342 chapters later. To put in an easier perspective, chapter 217 came out in June of 2004 and chapter 559 came out in October of 2011! 7 years and 4 months later...that's a long time.

Another strong point of the series was its influence from Buddhism. Well, it's an amazing thing because Japan is a country where most of its people practice Buddhism. The concept of Sage of Six paths, chakra, natural energy etc. are concepts of Buddhism. The series showed us that religion has no boundaries and being the citizen of the country where 'Gautam Buddha' was born, this series should be on your watch now list!

The series also got a large fan base because of its inclusion of humour, life lessons, bitter truths and most of all the dialogues of the characters which make the series more precious and just more irresistible to watch again and again. I'll try to include some of my favorite quotes from naruto which has a great meaning in our real world.

"Man seeks peace, yet at the same time yearning for war. Those are the two realms belonging solely to man. Thinking of peace whilst spilling blood is something that only humans could do. They're the two sides of the same coin. To protect something, another must be sacrificed." -Madara Uchiha

"The ones who aren't able to acknowledge themselves are bound to fail." - Itachi Uchiha



THE WEAK POINTS OF THE SERIES:

Anything in this world is not perfect, neither is our beloved series "Naruto". It's one of the legendary animes that you don't want to miss out but has some serious flaws in its broadcast.

First of all, the main problem of the series is filler episodes. Filler episodes are those episodes which are not included in the manga. Almost 42% of the series is a filler which makes the series somewhat boring in some cases. While some fillers are pretty amusing and funny, some fillers are absolutely boring. These fillers were made in order for the anime to catch up with the manga.

Another main problem with the anime is when you start liking a character badly, Kishimoto kills the character! Although it might be interesting at some point, the series killed off many beloved characters in a pretty lame way, I'm referring to Madara's death by black zetsu and Neji's death from ten tails. These characters, if it were necessary had to be killed in a very specific way, not just killing them the way you like because these characters have been an important part of the series, so their death should also be special, like their character development.

CONCLUSION

Now, the question arises, should you watch the series if you haven't? Well my answer is "Yes". You should watch this series disregard all its bad points because its good points completely overwhelm the bad points. Be sure to watch this series if you haven't already and consider re-watching it again. Take my word, you won't be disappointed.



Uchiha Obito

Those in the ninja world who break the rules and regulations are called filth, but those who don't care about their companions... are even lower than filth."

-Bipul Ranjan Paudel
XI Science "DB"



Illuminati

If you have read Bible, Pali Canon, the Puranas etc then you know the existence of both God and Devil. In The Illuminati came into being on May 1, 1776 as the Order of the Illuminati, or the Bavarian Illuminati, as it's known today. While not much is known about the group (most of what's written about them is in German), they began as a secret society, initially with five members. The main motive of this organization is to control the world.

This organization was founded by Adam Weishaupt. In the stage of its beginning, Illuminati used to be good. By the time pass, it was corrupted and this society was hijacked by the powerful and rich persons. Illuminati is connected to Satan. People sell or hand out their souls to the Satan. By doing this, it is believed that people can become famous and rich in mean time.

The eye of Providence is a symbol of the Illuminati, surrounded by rays of light or a glory and usually enclosed by a triangle. It represents that the eye of Illuminati is watching over humanity.

In the present situation, Illuminati is not a conspiracy society and is running by the corrupted, powerful and rich persons.

In Illuminati, only famous people are assembled because the messages of Illuminati can be sent through this people to the world. Many well-known artists and famous people are following the path of Illuminati. Reason behind to choose famous people is to gather people in their society and tell secret messages to the people.

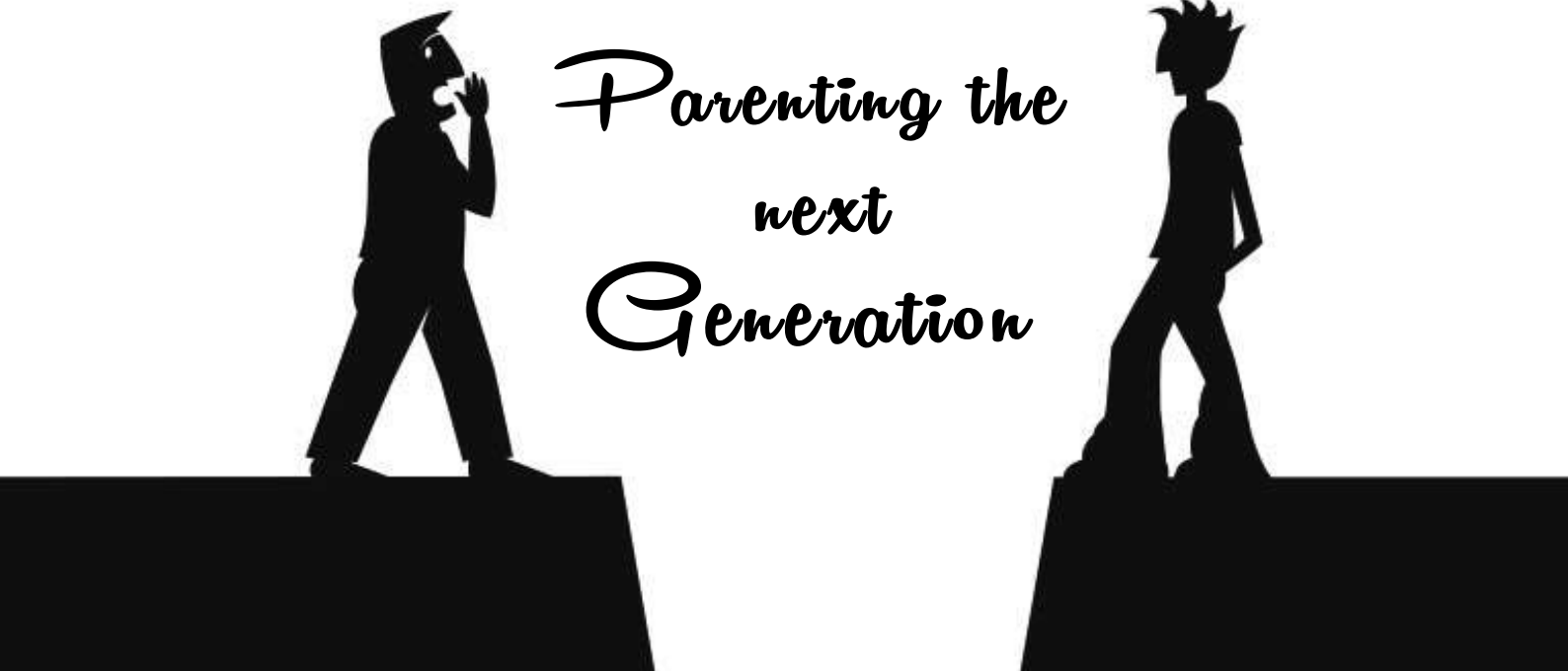
People believe that the Illuminati offers wealth, fame, power, protection, knowledge and any other thing you wish for. Many celebrities are doubted, as they are the member of the Illuminati society. In Rap culture, you can find Illuminati. The gestures, the lyrics, the music's, and the videos that rappers use mostly related to Illuminati. The famous people like Eminem, Poppy, Trump, Honey Singh, Justin Bieber etc, and the reality shows like big boss, Indian Idol etc are believed as the Illuminati.

666, devil or owl eye, Pyramid, Illuminati chains, symbols, signs etc are the things to prove Illuminati.

Life passes by so fast. Whatever makes you happy, that's what you should do.

CHOOSE THE WAY FROM WHERE YOU GET BENEFITS -Illuminati

Kiran Ghimire
A2



Parenting the next Generation

“Please remind me why we decided to have children,” I asked my wife after I got into an argument with my son. The prospect of a happy family was all but lost at that moment.

Parenting was a lot easier when my kid was small. He was easy to handle, easy to take care of, easy to control and make sure he obeyed me. But now, it's like everything is in reverse. You have no control over your children at all.

Trying to talk sense into him is like trying to break a rock with a plastic spoon. The new generation seems to lack the concept of going out and interacting with people. When I ask my son to go out more my son replies, 'I am interacting! With my friends, on social media, on the internet.' Going out of the house must be like stepping into an unknown world. Being a couch potato; staying home is just fine for him.

Another thing is about his studies. "Have you read a single word since you got home?"

"You don't know how much I have read."

"So, what did you read?"

"Subtitles." *me facepalming*

I think sarcasm is an in-built feature of the next generation. Maybe, it is an adaptation to avoid having to talk straight-forward with parents.

"Hey dad, Could you buy me a book?" my son asked me one day. I was genuinely happy when I heard that, my son wanted a book.

"Which book is that?"

"A Mac-Book." *Me double facepalming*

Most generation are cruel I tell you, just cruel!

But still he is my son. And I think he's gonna take a bit more to get mature and to understand the actual meaning of life.

"Son, you need to grow up, do something, follow your dream."

"Why do I need to do that?"

"So, you can earn money, have a happy life and be relaxed in the future."

"That's exactly what I am doing on."

But there are times when I feel like there is no hope at all.

Bimsara Shrestha
XII (A2), science

I Killed Myself!



Welcome to my world of invisibility! Invisibility? Well, I didn't belong here, at least not this soon, but somehow, now that I have, I cannot undo things, can I? No, it's too late for me to even think of starting things all over again. I regret. I regret for taking such a big decision in a haste, in rage and in perplexity. I regret for thinking only about myself. I regret for every wrong I did to myself and now to everybody who loved me. Regrets! Just regrets. The biggest regret of all is that I thought, **"Everything would be fine after I gave away my body, mind and soul in the hands of Death". But, I was wrong.**

So, the beginning of the end starts. I was a cheerful, happy child, pampered and loved by everyone. Never having to think twice about the fulfillment of my wishes (not taking things for granted, for sure), everybody would get fond of me. Ten, thirteen, sixteen, as I grew up, I learnt that I had got to realize many things. I started realizing that childhood was so much better, where you don't have to take stress, think about what you're going to be in the distant future, and be judged by everybody around you. Just eat, sleep, play, read a little and enjoy life as a little one, kissed, hugged and loved by all known and unknown people. If you cried, they'd ask you what had happened. If you laughed, they'd laugh with you. If you were upset because your toy horse broke, they'd cheer you up and even bring you a new one without a second thought. Can you count the number of people who have done all this, back then, for you? Can you remember any of them? How about now? Maybe having one of them is enough, **or so I thought at that time.**

Your skin is not paper , Don't cut it
Your face isn't mask , Don't hide it
Your size isn't mask , Don't judge it
Your film isn't mask , Don't end it

I had always heard the news about people committing suicides for failing in board examinations, because their *so-called partner for life* broke up with them, viral spread of their private videos, severe bullying, frustrations due to various reasons etc, which is a really bad common teen problem. Well, for me, it was none of them. I had a sound group of friends who were always there for me, my parents who raised me up to become a good human being, and no, I wasn't aimless. I had this wish to become that person, whom I had always dreamed of, and I was moving forward to it too. Life was going easy, but there are some hard times as well, and that phase had begun to come in my life too. **But I guess I slipped before even starting. I didn't realize when my ambition turned into anxiety.** Perhaps, I was unaware, or maybe I just pretended to be unaware. I don't know. But I knew that it was not right. I knew that it wasn't meant to be that way. I thought maybe things would gradually fall in place, and I'd be how I used to be. But no, it didn't happen. **I had got lost in the world of darkness and dissatisfaction. Negativity had slowly started to creep into me, restlessness dissolved every bit of peace I had in my mind, and stress sucked up all the energy I had in me, and made me somewhat temporarily paralyzed.** I'd have my book open in front of me, but my mind would be so preoccupied by unnecessary stuffs that my hand felt heavier to even pick up the pen and write it down. Slowly, things began to get even worse. The person, who could cheer anybody up, had now become professional at putting up a fake smile when presented to the outer world. The person with whom everyone felt comfortable sharing their secrets, wept bitterly in a locked room. The person, who was taken as an example, had thought of herself as the most unworthy one. The person who believed in herself had now started to question about her existence. **I had been in this dilemma of "It's just another bad day, I'm fine" for so long. I had lost the old me, I had lost the happy me.**

It was not that I hadn't thought about talking to somebody, or trying to seek help. I was even told straight on my face that it might be depression, but I wasn't ready to accept it. Depression and me? Nah! (But, I'm being honest, it had hit hard.) I couldn't take it anymore. I thought enough was enough, so one midnight, crying, and angry at myself, I took one of my mom's shawls and hung myself from the fan in my own room. **As the shawl tightened my neck, and I felt life escaping out of myself, I knew somewhere at the bottom of my heart that I didn't want to die, but the mistake had been made. Life is not Ctrl+Y and Ctrl+Z as in Ms-Word, is it?** Trust me, now that I'm in this invisible world, all I see is misery among my friends, sense of guilt in my brother's eyes and pain in my parents hearts. I ended my life just because of something that could easily be treated. **I was just sixteen, I had my whole life in front of me.** Maybe, instead of being anxious, I could have actually achieved my dream in the years to come. **I left the world thinking that my end means the end of my problem, but was it all worth it? Has everything become better? No, it hasn't, but can I go back and make things right? NO! BECAUSE I KILLED MYSELF.**

My belief :-Therefore, hard times come in all forms. They might be very challenging and even change you drastically, but you have to face them. **Suicide is never an option for anything.** Yes, it's not certain that we'll surely be successful in what we've opted for, but there's always something better waiting for you. Never, ever lose hope. And yes, depression can be treated. Just love yourself above everyone else. Talk to people, tell them how you feel. **Mental health is more important than anything else.** And my dear readers, you can do it! I believe in you. Stay healthy and happy. **YOU ARE LOVED. :)**

Achal Maharjan
XII, "G2"

यो त मेरो माइती हैन

“पाँच बजी सक्यो!”

“छिटो उठेर काम धन्दामा लाग ।”

“अबेरसम्म सुत्नलाई यो तिम्रो माइती हैन ।”

म त सात बजेसम्म सुत्ने मान्छे । आज पाँच बजे राति नै सासु आमाको स्वरले विडम्बिएँ ।

खासमा म आज सुतेकै थिइनँ ।

हैन । सुतेकी थिएँ तर निदाएकी थिइनँ ।

सायद पहिलो चोटि कुनै अन्जान पुरुषसँग सुतेर होला ।

अन्जान पुरुष । हैन । मेरो पति परमेश्वर ।

“आफ्नै छोरी जसरी राख्छौं । चिन्ता नगर्नुहोस् ।”

मलाई माग्ने बेलामा यही भनिएको थियो ।

तर, आज पहिलो दिन नै मलाई अवगत गराइयो ।

“यो त मेरो माइती हैन ।”

भर्खर एस.ई.ई. दिएकी थिएँ ।

मेरो पनि मन थियो । साथीहरूसँग एघारमा भर्ना हुने मेरो पनि इच्छा थियो ।

पन्ध्र वर्षकी किशोरी म । मलाई त म सानै लाग्थ्यो ।

तर, हैन ।

म महिनावारी हुन्थेँ । यस अर्थमा म सानी हैन ठूली भैसकेकी थिएँ ।

खाना पकाएर खान दिएँ र आफूले पनि खाएँ ।

एकछिन घाममा बसेर के पत्रिका पल्टाएकी मात्र थिएँ ।

“खाना खाएपछि भाँडा पनि माभनु पर्छ ।”

सासु आमाको आदेश जारी भयो । फेरि सम्झिएँ ।

यो त मेरो माइती हैन ।

मलाई बिहे गरेर भित्राइएको हो ।

हैन । कदापि हैन ।

मलाई पैसा लिएर किनिएको हो ।

संसारमा सबै वस्तुको भाऊ छ । यहाँ गृह पुछेको काठ त काम लागेर मोल पाउँछ ।

तर, म । म बेचिएकी थिएँ । उल्टै पैसा तिरेर बेचिएकी थिएँ ।
म त्यो घरमा एकलै थिएँ ।
बिर्सन्छु । मसँग म सँगै आएका दाइजो पनि थिए ।
मेरो भाऊ एउटा मोटरसाइकल, केही तोला सुनचाँदी र केही लाख पैसा बराबर थियो ।
“चिया खान पनि अब निवेदन पेस गरौं ?” ससुरा वा पनि बोले । भाडा माभेरे सकेको मात्र थिएँ ।
सम्भिएँ । यो त मेरो माइती हैन ।

अरूको निमित्त म ठूली छु होला ।
तर म आफ्नो लागि अभै सानै छु ।
राति पाँच बजेदेखि नै काम गर्न थालेको थिएँ ।
पहिलो चोँटि यति खटेर होला थकान महसुस भएको थियो ।
त्यै पनि हतपत्त चिया बनाइदिँ तर थाकेको सुरमा चिनी हाल भुलेछु ।
के चाहियो र अरू?
म, मेरा वा आमा सबैको नाम उछालियो ।
मेरा वाआमाको के दोष ? उनीहरूले त उल्टै पैसा तिरेर
पठाएका थिए मलाई ।
म चुपचाप डरले थुरथुर हुँदै सम्भिएँ ।
सानो गल्ती माफ हुन यो त मेरो माइती हैन ।

मेरो पति परमेश्वर टी.भी. हेदै हुनुहुन्थ्यो ।
घरका अरूले हेपे पनि मेरो श्रीमान्ले मलाई माया गर्नुहुन्छ ।
म त उहाँकी श्रीमती हुँ । जीवन सङ्गिनी हुँ ।
थकान मेटाउन म पनि उहाँसँगै टी.भी. हेर्न बसें ।
निराश मन खुशी हुँदै थियो ।
“बाहिर कोठामा लोग्नेसँगै नजिक बस्न लाज लाग्दैन?
अभ्र बिहेको भोलिपल्टै ।“
अकल्पनीकय कुरा सुनें मैले । मेरो मन छियाछिया भयो ।
घरका सबै सदस्य मलाई हेप्छन् ।
स्वयं मेरो पतिबाट म पेलिएको छु ।
खैर । सबैको माया पाउन यो मेरो माइती हैन ।

रातिको खाना पकाउने बेला भयो । खाना बनाए ।
जाडो भएकोले सबैलाई तातोतातो खुवाएँ ।
अनि आफूले पनि खाएँ । हैन, खाइदिँएँ ।
खाइदिँएँ ता कि भोलि फेरि सबैको सेवा गर्न सकूँ ।
खाएर धन्दा सक्दा जिउ कट्कटी दुखिरहेको थियो ।
मेसिन हैन । गलेछ जिउ पनि सेवा गर्दागर्दा ।
सोचें अब त काम सकियो ।
जिउले आराम पाउँछ ।
ओछ्यानमा पल्टेकी मात्र थिएँ ।
मेरो श्रीमान्ले मलाई आफूतिर तान्नु भयो अनि मेरा कपडा खोल्दै
मलाई सुम्सुम्याउन थाल्नुभयो ।
दिउँसो अरूको अगाडि सँगै बस्दा कराउने मेरा पति अहिले माया
गाँस्न खोज्दै छन् । माया हैन ।
भोग्दै छन् मलाई । बलात्कार हुँदैछ मेरो ।
तर म चिच्याउन सक्दिनँ । प्रतिरक्षा गर्न सक्दिनँ ।
गुहार मागेको कसैले सुनिदिन यो त मेरो माइती हैन ।
दाइजो दिएर आफ्नो तन बेचन पठाइएको छ मलाई ।

खैर, म आफ्नो व्यथा कोसँग पोखौं? मेरो सुनिदिने को छ र यहाँ?
यो त मेरो माइती हैन ।

उसको कथा

“यदि भोलि पनि सोझा आएन भने, म कक्षाबाट निकालिदिन्छु, नबस्नु भोलिदेखि !” सरको यो आवाज महेशको कानमा अझै पनि विभाउँदै थियो । ऊ आफ्नै सोचमा मग्न थियो । “बालाजु, बनस्थली, खरिवोट ” र उसलाई धक्का गर्दै त्यो मानिसको हुल चारपाइघे बाकसतिर यसरी बढ्यो कि मानौं कुनै मेला नै लागेको छ । महेश पनि आफू मोटोघाटो र बलियो नभएकोमा आफूलाई नै धिक्काउँदै गाडीमा छिर्‍यो र सदाभै त्यही मानिसको कोचाकोचमा थिचिएर र कुल्चिएर मरे उसका थुप्रै सपनाहरू ।

सन्ध्याको विदाई भएर रात्रिको स्वागत गर्नुभन्दा पहिले महेश घर पुग्यो र उसको कोठाको पलङ्गलाई पनि थाहा थियो कि त्यो केटा सधैं यही समयमा आएर डडरङ्ग पल्टिन्छ र सम्पूर्ण बोझहरू उसमाथि नै खन्याएर जान्छ । जब मोवाइल खोलेर ऊ फेसबुक हेर्न थाल्छ, तब उसले देख्छ, साथीहरूका लागि आएका अनगिन्ति जन्मदिनका शुभकामनाहरू र उसको दिमागमा चल्छन्. एकएक गरेर आफ्नो जन्म दिनका सम्पूर्ण घटनाहरू, जहाँ ऊ तड्पेको थियो शुभकामनाको अभावमा । “यो केटा अझै पनि त्यहीं भुन्डिएको छ, हैन सरकारलाई पढ्न पढ्न कि क्या हो ?” बुवालाई ढोकामा देखेर ऊ भस्किन्छ, र हतारहतार कपडा फेर्न जान्छ, आफैलाई घृणा गर्दै, बुवालाई घृणा गर्दै र यतिबेला एउटा सानो मोती उसको आँखाबाट भर्छ, त्यही मोती जुन उसका बाबुले देखेनन् र देखेका पनि थिएनन्, पछिल्लो डेढ वर्षमा थुप्रै मोतीहरू भरेका थिए महेशका आँखाबाट !

“आज त मम्मी आउने गाउँबाट” यही कुराले फुरुङ्ग थियो महेश, र खुशी हुँदै कलेज पनि जान्छ र श्यामकृष्ण पनि जान्छन् जागिर खानको लागि, जसको भरमा आज उनको छोरा काठमाण्डौमा कलेज पढ्दैछ । १० कक्षाको परिक्षामा उत्कृष्ट अङ्क ल्याएपछि छोराको भविष्य काठमाण्डौं नै उज्ज्वल देखेका थिए श्यामकृष्णले । अफसोस ! त्यो पढ्ने छोरा आज त्यही छोरा रहेन । श्यामकृष्णलाई कता कता दुःख पनि लाग्दथ्यो की उसको छोराको सपना र पसिना बुझ्ने । अपेक्षा धेरै राखेर पनि हुन सक्छ तर आफ्नो छोराको पढाइप्रति कति पनि खुशी थिएनन् श्यामकृष्ण ! उनलाई पनि के थाहा कसरी महेश आफै भित्र लड्दै थियो । कसरी उ आफै भूमरी भएको थियो, र आफै त्यसको केन्द्र बिन्दु ।

“ट्रिङ्ग” घण्टी बज्यो कलेजको खाजा खाने घण्टी र सम्पूर्ण साथीहरू खाजा खानको लागि दौडे । महेशले पनि हिजो बुवाले दिएको ३० रुपैयाँ र आज को गरेर ५० रुपैयाँ बनाएको थियो, खाजाको लागि तर खोई त खाजा खान जाने साथी ? हुन त उसले एक दिन ल्याएको पैसाले क्यान्टिनको एक कप चिया मात्र किन्न सक्थ्यो र दुई दिनको खाजा ! कहिले पैसा हुँदैन त कहिले साथी ! महेश आज पनि भो कैं बस्यो । कुनै नौलो कुरा होइन । “कक्षा ११ को स्वागत कार्यक्रमको लागि.....रु.५००.....जिम्मेवारीसभाहल.....” उसले कक्षामा सुनेको सबै कुरा याद गरेको थिएन । उसलाई याद थियो त केवल रु.५००- बाघको चित्रांकित नोट जो आफ्ना बुवाबाट पाउने आस गरेको थिएन ।

खाना खाइसकेपछि अत्यन्तै हिम्मत गरेर महेशले आफ्ना बुवालाई सोध्यो “बाबा सुन्नुहोस् न !” आमा पनि त्यहीं छेउमै हुनुहुन्थ्यो र खाटमा आराम गरिरहेका श्यामकृष्णले भन भन्ने इशारामा टाउको हल्लाए । “कलेजमा प्रोग्रामको लागि ५००- चाहिएको थियो”, “हैन क्यान चाँहिँदो र छ पैसा तिमीहरूलाई, यत्रो तिरेर पढाएकै त छ नि....” आमा बोल्दै थिइन् तर बुवाले रोकेर आफ्नो पर्सबाट ५०० भिकेर दिए, त्यही पर्स जुन काठमाडौंको खर्च धान्न नसकेर प्वालैप्वाल परेको थियो । नोट समातेर विजयी भावमा महेश आफ्नो कोठातर्फ जान्छ । श्यामकृष्ण सोचमा हुन्छन् कि लाउन, खान र पढ्न बाहेक अरु के नै इच्छा पूरा गरेका थिए, उनले महेशको !! सुब्बाको जागिरले छोरालाई काठमाडौंमा पढाउने पतिको मुखमा चिन्ता स्पष्ट देख्दै थिइन् रमा ! श्याम आफ्नी श्रीमतीसँग आँखा जुधाउने अवस्थामा थिएनन् र टोलाइरहेका थिए भित्तातर्फ हेरेर ! पुरानो पड्खा कटकट गरेर कराइरहेको थियो तर पनि किन किन कोठा शून्य थियो ॥ शून्य थियो ।

नाम : अरविन्द राज

पौडेल

कक्षा : १२

सफलताको खोजीमा

सफलताको खोजीमा भौँतारिएकी मान्छे, म
लक्ष्यको पछि भाग्दाभाग्दै भीडमै हराएकी मान्छे, म

तैपनि चन्द्रमा पुग्ने उद्देश्य बोकेर यो संसारमा रमाएकी
सेता पानामा नीला मसीले साहित्य लट्पटाउन सक्छु भनी
दुईचार अक्षर कोर्न सिकेकी मान्छे, म

थाहा छ, मलाई अभाव छ, अभाव छ, आँसुको
ऐश्वर्य महलको अभाव छ,
तै नी यी ठूलाठूला सपनाका महल बोकी रमाएकी मान्छे, म,

हर दिन प्रभातसँगै आशाका किरण
फैलाउँदै हिडेकी मान्छे, म

अन्धकारले छोपिएको मनमा उज्यालोको दीप
बाल्दै बसेकी मान्छे, म

त्यसैले त भन्छु म हो, मसँग छैन
ऐश्वर्य छैन कुनै कथा तर सुन
म पढ्न सक्छु लेख्न सक्छु,
भृकुटी र सीता बनि उदाउन सक्छु भन्दै बसेकी मान्छे, म

यो रबाफले भरिएको दुनियाँमा पनि 'म भित्रको म' मा
विश्वास गर्दै सफलताको शिखर चढ्न प्रयत्न गर्ने मान्छे, म ।

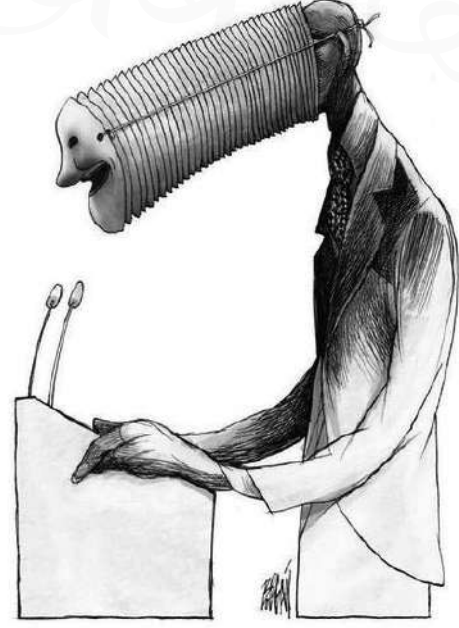
नाम : आरती आचार्य
कक्षा: ११ (डी.ओ)

नेताहरू खबरदार नेताहरू खबरदार !!

सस्ता जिब्रा फडकिरहेछन्
आफ्नै लाज निर्लज्ज खोलिरहेछन्,
महङ्गाई आतङ्क छ देशमा
ब्बाँसाहरू ढुकुटिभिन्न मानिसजस्तै भेषमा ।

जताततै भ्रष्टाचारै भ्रष्टाचार
चारैतिर हत्याहिंसा र बलात्कार,
जस्को पैसा उस्कै छ कानुन
बिकेको न्याय निमुखा जनता खै के जानून् ।

योग्य मानिस छायौंतिर बस्छन्
आफ्ना मानिस माथिमाथि पस्छन्
रोजगार देशमा छैन युवाको
गुजारा चल्ने आफ्नो बुवाको ।



बुद्धमन्त्र शान्ति छरेका
क्षेत्र विभाजन मार-काट् गरेका,
चिरहरण गरेर देशको
धज्जी उडाए भाषा र भेषको ।

देश लुटी चुसी रातापिरा नेता
दीन दुःखी गरिब छन् आँसुभरि तेता ,
चुनावभरि घोषणापत्र राष्ट्रियताकै बखान
पुनरावृत्ति भ्रष्टाचारको उही पुरानै उखान ।

निरीह नेता हुकुम चलाउने जोई
वाइड जाहाज खरिदको भ्रष्टाचारी खोई,
सुदुरमा मरे अरे नपाएर नुन
मन्त्रीले पचाए तेत्तीस किलो सुन ।

देशको मानभन्दा सत्ता ठूलो भएको छ
कुर्सी खेल घमण्डको विकास भएको छ,
जुनै जोगी आएपनि कानै चिरेको छ
बलात्कारी संरक्षणको विकास भएको छ ।

अख्तियार कानून सबै तिम्रै आदेश हो
अपराधी उन्मुक्तिको संरक्षक को हो ?
जनसंख्या वृद्धिगर्न ज्वाइँ बन्दै यता
छिमेकीले चारो फाल्यो मुर्गा बन्दै नेता ।

नाकाबन्दी नाइकेसामु लम्पसार पर्दै,
जे जे हुकुम हुन्छ मालिक चरण शरण पर्दै,
हुकुटीको ताला चाबी राजस्व तिम्रै हो
नागरिकताको व्यापार गरी पैसा खाने को हो ?



नपालीले चान्स पाय गर्नु



हराएका सीमा पिल्लर खोज्दै गर्ने चाहिँ को हो ?
चित्त दुःखाई सीमा रक्षा गर्ने चाहिँ को हो ?
आयोगमाथि आयोग बनाई सधैं गरे हो ! हो !
निर्मलाको हत्यारालाई लुकाउने चाँहि को हो ?

होसियार नेताहरू देश बेचन दिन्नौं
आफ्नो देशमा पराइको अधिनमा हुन्नौं ,
त्रिकोण भन्डा शिरमा बोकी हामीजुटेका छौं
युवा रगत पाखुरीमा बोकी उठेका छौं ।

रक्षा गर्न देशका लागि मरिमेटेका छौं
खबरदार नेताहरू हामी जुटेका छौं ॥

नाम : छविन दाहाल
कक्षा : १२
सेक्सन : भी २

नेपालीको सपना

दालभात ढिँडो सागको खाना दुई छाक ,
त्यसमाथि सरकारी खाए हुन्छ लामो नाक ,
चुनाव आयो यो पार्टी र त्यो पार्टी कस्लाई दिने भोट ?
लास्टाँ जित्छ त्यै नेताले जस्को नियतमै खोट ।

खाजा राम्रो मस्मस अनि मधेसी दाइको पुच्का
खेलन परे छँदैछ नि गट्टा ह्याक र गुच्चा
छोराछोरी बनाउनु डाक्टर इन्जिनिएर वकिल
प्रदूषणले गोर्खालीको कमजोर भैसक्यो दिल ।

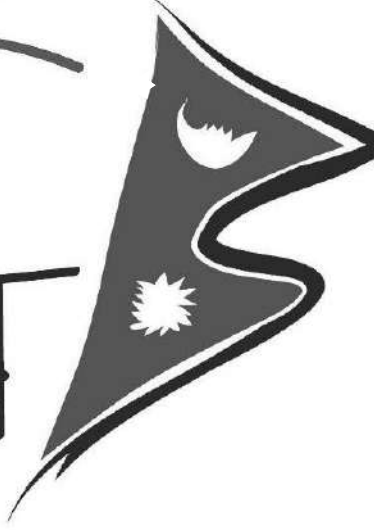
बुद्ध, सगरमाथा र जलस्रोतका ठूलूला गफ छाँट्ने
भाको राम्रो हस्तकलासँग चाहिँ लसुन प्याज साट्ने
सूर्य चुरोट र वाइवाइ चाउचाउ नै सवैभन्दा बेस
सानो मुलुक टुर्क्याइ अभै बनाऊ सात प्रदेश ।

खासाको माल दरवारमार्गमा दश गुणाले बिक्री
हरियो वन दलालको धन सरकार निस्फिक्री
राजधानी धुलोमान्डू कच्याककुचुक घर
यो मन त नेपाली हो तर छ डिभी भर्ने रहर ।

कृषि छाडी धन्दा आजकल खेदो खन्ने खुट्टा तान्ने
धर्म र परम्पराको नाममा अन्धविश्वास मान्ने
युवाहरूको साउदी कतार मलेसियामा बेहाल
बन्द र बन्दै को विचमा हाम्रो देश नेपाल ।



नयाँ नेपाल



नबोल्नेको धन होइन,
बोल्नेको बोली बिक्छ, यहाँ.....
अन्यायमा परेकालाई न्याय होइन
खुरापाती नेताहरूको शासन चल्छ, यहाँ....
सायद यही हो नयाँ नेपाल ॥



नारीलाई सुरक्षा होइन,
३३ प्रतिशत अधिकारको भाषण चल्छ, यहाँ....
उनीहरूको आदर त परै जाओस्,
दिनहुँ तन बेचन बाध्य हुन्छन् यहाँ....
सायद यही हो नयाँ नेपाल ॥



आफ्ना जनतालाई सेवा होइन,
विदेशीलाई स्वागत प्रदान हुन्छ, यहाँ...
आफ्नो पार्टीगत माग पूरा गर्न,
नेपाल बन्दको घोषणा गरिन्छ, यहाँ...
सायद यही हो नयाँ नेपाल ॥

देश, समाज विकास होइन,
आफ्नो पेट मात्र पाल्न खोज्छन् यहाँ...
सुविधागत प्रबन्ध होइन,
टेबुलमुनिबाट काम हुन्छ, यहाँ..
सायद यही हो नयाँ नेपाल ॥



नाम

खै के नामले चिनाऊँ म आफूलाई
जब त्यसलाई सार्थक बनाउन अहिलेसम्म केही गर्ने सकेकी छैन
सपना त हजारौँ बुनेकी थिएँ ।
तर खै प्रतिभा र लगनकै अभावले त होला अगाडि नबढेकी
के साँच्चै प्रतिभाकै कमी हो त ।
या त्यसलाई चिन्न नस्कनु मेरो कमजोरी
किनकि सुन्ने गर्छु हरेक मानिस आफैँमा उत्कृष्ट हुन्छन्
उमेरलाई के दोष दिनु ।
जब कलिला हातले सफलताको शिखर चुमेको आफ्नै आँखाले देखेकी छु
शारीरिक सबलताका पश्चात्
अपाङ्ग जस्तै अरूको सहारामा बाँच्नु परेको छ ।
शारीरिक रुपले अशक्तहरू त अगाडि बढिसके
तर म आज पनि त्यही आफ्ना बाबुआमाको सहारामा बाँच्न विवश छु
तर सायद जीवनको यही नै रीत हो ।
एकदिन समयले कोल्टे फेरी अँध्यारो साधारण जीवनमा प्रकाश छर्ने छ ।
या बिना नाम नै अरू करोडौँ सर्वसाधारण जस्तै विदा हुनुपर्नेछ ॥

फेरि यस्तो कहिल्यै नहोस् ।

किन आउँछ, यस्ता दिनहरू कसैको जीवनमा
किन आउँछन् शरीरनै सिरिङ्ग हुने समाचार हाम्रो समाजमा ।
सुविधा सपना देखाएर गर्छन् उनीहरूमाथि नै प्रहार,
केवल केही सम्पतिको लागि किन गर्छन् जीवनको व्यपार ॥

जसलाई दिइन्छ भगवान्को स्थान, उसले नै खोस्छ, अरूको प्राण ।
शिक्षा नभए स्वास्थ्य नै मिलाइदिनुपर्थ्यो राज्यले अन्यथा
रहनेछैनन् हाम्रो देशमा कुनै जवान् ॥

कति पीडा भए होला ती आमालाई आज पनि कतै
वसेर धिक्कारी रा होलिन् हाम्रा राष्ट्रका प्रणालीलाई,
के बेचेर खाइसकेछन् प्रशासनले आफ्नो स्वाभिमान
कर्म नगरी केवल धनले मात्र बनाउन खोज्छन् आफ्नो सान ॥

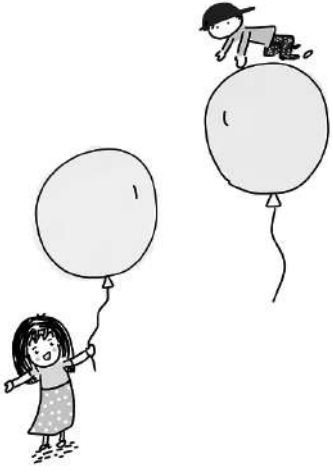
गरिबीको सिकार भई यसरी नै गुमाए होलान् ज्यान,
पीडितहरूले परिवर्तन नगरी, कसरी होला नयाँ नेपालको निर्माण
बेसहारालाई नै मद्दत नगर्ने, कस्तो समाज हो यो ?
उपकारी र परोपकारीको नामले चिनिएको राष्ट्र थियो यो ॥

किन उठिरहन्छन् यस्ता प्रश्नहरू मेरो मनमा
किन आउँछन् यस्ता दिनहरू कसैको जीवनमा

नाम : अभिजित चन्द्र यादव

कक्षा : १२

सेक्सन : बी टु



म बाटोमा भेटेको रैनछु नि दिदी !!!



ऊ तीन वर्षकी थिई रे म जन्मिँदा । ऊ घरकी जेठी लक्ष्मी थिई अनि म घरको कान्छो कृष्ण । घरका पनि खुशी थिए रे ऊ जन्मिँदा, तिहारमा टीका लगाइदिने कोही त हुने भए भनेर मभन्दा जेठा दाइहरू पनि हर्षले भरिपूर्ण थिए रे, कहिले घरमा पूजा हुँदा कोही त कन्या हुने भइन् भनेर घर आडका छिमेकी पनि खुसी थिए रे अनि माइत जाँदा मसँग सधैं सँगै हुने कोही साथी त भए भन्दै आमा त फुरुक्कै थिईन् रे ।

फेरि दोहोऱ्याउछु,ऊ तीन वर्ष कि थिई रे म जन्मिँदा,
आमाको काख कहिल्यै नछोडेकी उसले म जन्मिएपछि केही भिन्न भएसरी नै बस्नु पर्यो । उ भन्दा सानै थिए म त्यसैले नि होला मेरै हेर चाह धेरै गरे घरकाले तर उसलाई मायाको अभाव भने कहिल्यै हुन दिएनन् । घरकी पहिली छोरी जो थिई ,उसले भनेका र चाहेका त सबै कुरा पुरा हुन्थे रे ।

उसको कपडा म चोरीचोरी लगाइदिन्थे,उसको गाजलले भित्तामा ठूलो अक्षरमा "TOM & JERRY" लेखिदिएर आमासँग गएर भनीदिन्थे,"हेर्न त मामु,कत्ती ठुलो अक्षरले भित्तामा केरेकी छे।"

आमाले गाली गर्थिन् उसको गल्ती नहुँदा नि, सायद मलाई आँखा चिम्म गरेर नै विश्वास गर्दिथिन् ।
कति सताइ न होला मैले उसलाई ?
कति पिटि न होला?

२५ दिन जति विदा हुन्थ्यो दशैँमा,स्कूलले दिएको होमवोर्क उ सुरुका १० दिनमा नै सक्यो, बुवाले सोध्दा,"अँ सकिसके मैले होमवोर्क" भन्थी,अनि मेरो पारा उस्तै थियो, म चाहिँ २४ औँ दिनमा होमवोर्क गर्न सुरु गर्थे,स्कूल खुल्ने अघिल्लो दिनवाट,अनि रोएर हुन्छ कि रिसाएर हुन्छ आमालाई भनी उसलाई मेरो होमवोर्क गर्न लगाउथेँ ।
अनि बुवा आएर,"तैले अस्तिनै भ्याए भनेकी हैनेस् ?"
भनेर सोध्दा म तिर एक नजर हेथी अनि भन्थी,"हल्का बाँकी रैच क्या!"
म कुनामा बसेर जिस्काउदै भन्थे,"पहिल्यै हेर्न पछि नि सबै सकेँ कि नाई भनेर,अन्तिममा आएर नि के गर्छेस् होमवोर्क ?"
अनि बुवा भन्नुहुन्थ्यो,"भाइ यस्तो बुझ्ने भइसक्यो दिदिको ताल यस्तो छ।"
जति सताए पनि,
जति पिटे पनि,
उसले माया गर्न र बुवाआमाको गालीवाट मलाई बचाउन चाहिँ कहिल्यै पछि परिना ।
आमाको काखमा हुँदा संसार भुल्ये,अनि उसको काखमा हुँदा आमालाई सम्भन्थे। उ भन्दा बेसि त म बारे अरू कोस्लाई नै थाहा होला र? उ मसँग एक कुरा लुकाउन्नथी अनि मैले पनि उसका काखमा भारेका जति आँसु त अरू कसलाई त देखाए हुँला र? उ अक्सर भन्ने गर्थी,"तलाई त बाबाआमा र म पोखरा गएर आउँदा बाटोमा भेट्टाएर ल्याएको हो।"



म रुन्धे,

अनि आमालाई गएर भनिदिन्थे। आमा भन्थिन्, “त्यस्तो होइन छोरा, तलाई त भन् मैले त्योभन्दा एक महिना बढी पेटमा राख्या हुँ।
अनि म उसलाई गएर भनिदिन्थे, “आमाले भन्नुभाको वरु मलाई जन्माएर पोखराबाट घर ल्याउदा बाटोमा २,३ वर्षक एउटा सानी फुच्ची थिई रे
त्यसलाई उठाएर ल्याएका हुन् रे, त्यो तँ नै होस् रे।

अनि उ रुन्थी।

आमा पनि भन्थिन्, “कस्ता कुकुर-बिराला जन्माएछु मैले।”

कम पनि कहाँ थिएम् र हामी कुकुर-बिराला भन्दा, भगडा नगरी बितेको त एकदिन हुँदैनथ्यो।

उसँग रिसाएर केही सीप नलागेपछि आँगनमा भएको म, कोठाभित्र गई सिरक माथी चढेर पिसाब फेरिदिन्थे।

अहिले भसँग सम्झिन्छु उसले भनेका कुरा,

यदि म बाटोमा भेटिएको भए त यति साँढे माया कहाँ गर्थी र उसले ? मेरो गल्ती हुँदा पनि गाली खान किन अधि सर्थी होला र उ ?

अनि उ आफै आधीपेट बसेर मलाई अघाउने गरि खाना थपिदिन्थी र ?

यिनै प्रश्न दिमागमा बेलबेलामा आइरहन्छन्। त्यो दिन टाढा छैन जब उ अर्कैको डोलिमा सजिएर जाने छे,

त्यो दिन टाढा छैन जब हामी दाजु-भाईले खप्पभय-अजबत वाट नै तिहारको टीका लगाउने छौं,

त्यो दिन टाढा छैन जब मलाई बाधा पर्दा दिदिको काख होइन सिरानीलाई च्यापेर रुनेछु,

अनि त्यो दिन पनि टाढा छैन जब मैले गरेका गल्तीमा मैले नै बुवाआमाको गाली खानेछु।

तँ भन्छेस् नि, “तैले कहिल्यै मेरो बारे किन लेख्दैनस् ? “भनेर किनकी तँ त सधैं मेरो साथमा हुनेछेस् अरु पो भेटिएका हुन्, ति मान्छेले पो साथ
छोडीहाल्छन् कि भन्ने डर छ।

तँलाई कहिल्यै माया गर्छु भनेर भनेको छैन है दिदि ?

आज भन्छु तँ बिनाको मेरो जीवन तारा बिनाको आकाश हुने थियो, तँ बिनाको मेरो जीवन सपनी बिनाको निद्रा हुने थियो।

तँ बिना मेरो जीवन अधुरो छ दिदि ।।।

म बाटोमा भेटेको रैनछु नि दिदि ।।।

नाम: सिद्धान्त पौडेल
डी. पी

आउ न !

एकचोटि बाहिर त आउ !
यी राता बादल, यी नीला देखिने पहाडहरू,
त्यो रुखो रुख र त्यो नदी !
कति अनौठो छ है जिन्दगी ?
कहिले त्यो पात नभएको रुखो रुख भैदिन्छ भने
कहिले ती सुन्दर बादलहरू भै रंगिन चरी जस्तै उडिरहन्छ !
कहिले कोलाहलयुक्त वाग्मती भइदिन्छ भने कहिले ती पहाडहरू जस्तै अटल भइदिन्छ !

हो ! यस्तै रहेछ जीवन, त्यो रुखले चाहेर पनि त्यस्तै रुखो रहन सक्दैन ,
समय आएपछि प्रत्येक हाँगाहरूबाट ससाना पातका नमुनाहरू पलाउन
थाल्छन् , तब यही बन्धन रुख एक जीवन्त रुख भइदिन्छ !
यी बादलहरू चाहेर पनि सधैं रंगिन हुन सक्दैनन् ,
घाम डुबेपछि उही कालो हुन त छँदै छ !

क्षणिक रहेछ जिन्दगी ! हरेक मानिस, हरेक पल, हरेक खुसी र दुःखी
समयहरू केवल क्षणिक रहेछन् !
यी सबै क्षणिक कुराहरूबाट दुख र नराम्रा कुराहरू टिपेर के फाइदा ?
दुःखबाट सिक्न खोज, दुःखलाई नै अज्ञान सिक् र दुःखसँग नै
रमाउन खोज !
अनि मात्र तिमी खुसी हुन सक्छौ, अनि मात्र जिन्दगी जिउन सक्छौ !

नाम : रोशन पोखरेल
कक्षा : १२
सेक्सन : जे२

साथी



साथी एउटा यस्तो शब्द हो जसको निर्माणमा नै साथ लुकेको छ । यो एउटा यस्तो सम्बन्ध हो जुन भन्नका लागि मात्र नभएर निभाउनको लागि गाँसिएको हुन्छ । यो एउटा यस्तो बन्धन हो जुन गाँस्छु भनेर गाँसिदैन र अरू कसैले तोड्छु भनेर तोडिँदैन । चाहे हाम्रा आँखाको आँसु पुछ्न होस् या हर्षका हरेक पल बाँच्नका निम्ति होस् साथीको साथ सधैं प्यारो हुन्छ र त्यही साथमा रमाउनु हाम्रो जीवनको लक्ष्य हो ।

अगाडि हाई-हाई पारेर कानको पछाडि कुरा काट्ने ढोङ्गीहरूको यो समाजमा सानो सान्तवनाद्वारा मन हल्का बनाइदिने त्यो दबाइ हो साथी । साना दैनिक घटनादेखि लिएर हाम्रा पीडाको कहानी सुन्ने श्रोत हो साथी र टाउको दुखा उनीहरूको चुट्किला सिटामोल हुन्छ जसलाई सुनेको केही क्षणमा दुखाइ चैट् । भन्दै नभनी कुरा बुझ्ने यिनीहरूको कलाको त कुरै छोडौं, वर्णन गर्दा मसी नै सकिन्छ । जति नै टाढा भए पनि मुटुको उच्च स्थानमा डेरा जमाउने यिनै साथी नै हुन् । सारा दुनियाँले तिरस्कार गरे तापनि हाम्रो ढाल बनेर हामीलाइ हरेक क्षण साहारा दिने पनि साथी नै हुन् ।

मुखले साथी भनेर लपक्क पारी फलानो त यस्तो भन्नेको मुखमा ताला लाइदिने हुन् साथी । आफ्नो मन, वचन र कर्मको साथ मित्रता कायम गर्ने व्यक्ति हो साथी । सुमधुर जिन्दगीमा खुसीको सुगन्ध छरिदिने त्यी प्रिय हुन् साथी । जीवनको अर्थ बुझ्नका लागि चाहिने साहारा हो साथी । प्रत्येक खुड्किला पार गर्न टेकिने लट्ठी हो साथी र साथी बनेपछि आफ्नो कर्तव्यबाट कहिल्यै पर नहट्ने पनि यिनै हुन् । जसरी बगैँचाको निमित्त फूलको आवश्यकता हुन्छ त्यसैगरी जीवन जिउनको लागि साथीभाइहरूको साथ आवश्यक हुन्छ ।

नाम: आयुष्मा भट्टराई

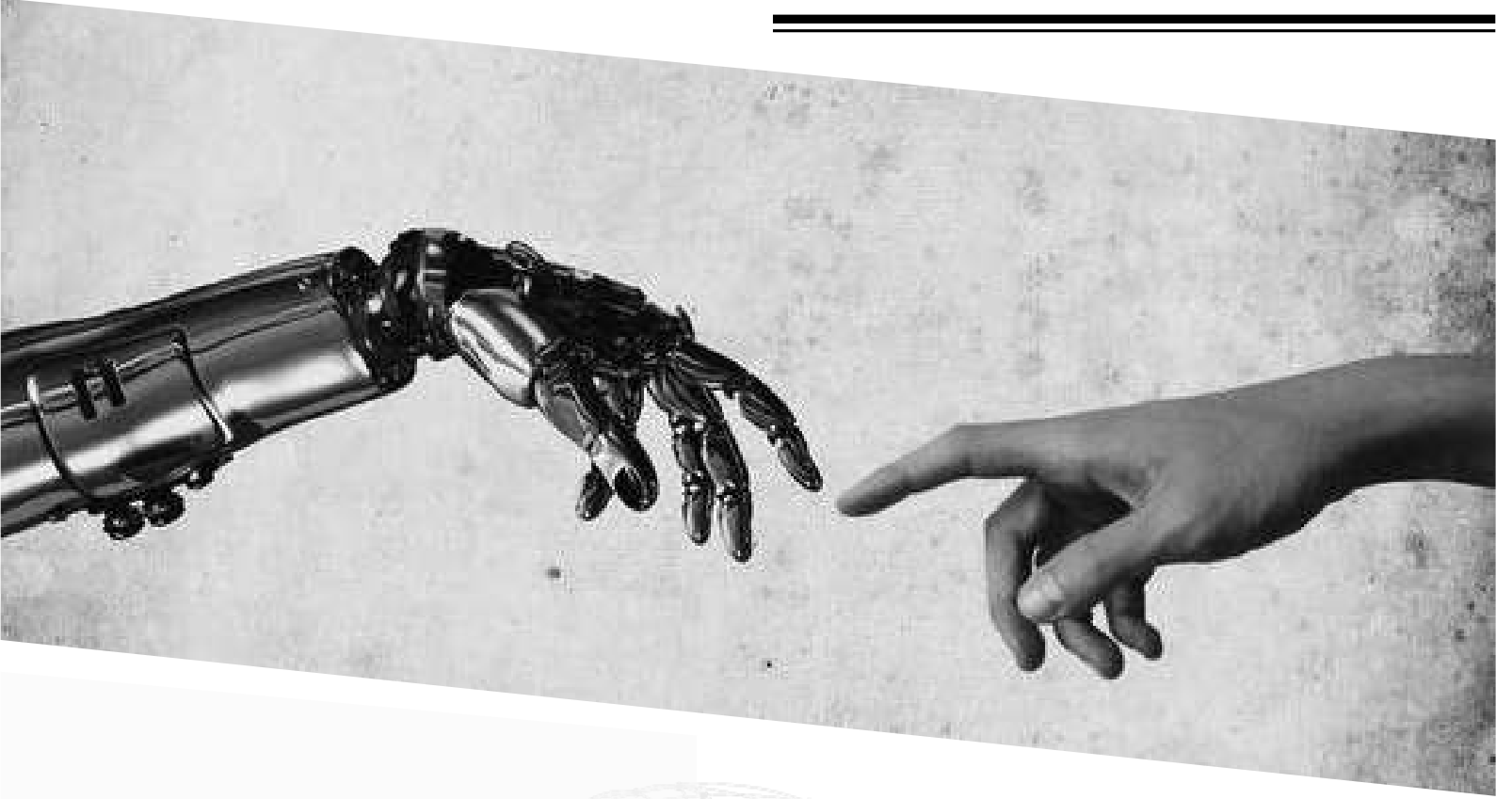
कक्षा: १२

सेक्सन: टी२



प्रविधिको दुरुपयोग

र मानवजातिमा त्यसको असर



“मानवद्वारा सृजित आविष्कार,
लाखौं जनले पाए पुरस्कार ,
दुरुपयोगले निम्त्यायो असर ,
सोचौं समयमै यसलाई रोक्ने कसरी ।”

ज्ञानबाट सृजित विज्ञान, विज्ञानको देन आविष्कार र आविष्कारको उपज प्रविधि र यन्त्र । साँच्चै हाम्रो विश्व नजिकिँदै छ र हाम्रो सीमित रहेको मस्तिष्क फराकिलो हुँदै गएको छ । हेर्ने हो भने हिजोआज कुन चाहिँ मानिस प्रविधिसँग साक्षात्कार छैन होला । आजभन्दा ५० वर्ष अगाडिको वातावरण र अहिलेको स्थितिलाई बुझ्ने हो भने प्रविधि नै यस्तो एउटा औजार हो जसले छोटो समयमा नै विकराल रूप लिएको छ । अझ त्यसमाथि सुसाइख्य, फोन जस्ता प्रविधिका अनेकौं उदाहरण हामी माझ रहेका छन् । हामीले यसको फाइदालाई अपनाए सँगै यसका बेफाइदा पनि भोग्न बाध्य छौं ।

हुन त औषधि त मात्रानुसार लिएन भने विपरीत काम गर्छ । यो त प्रविधि हो, जसलाई हिजोआज सबै पिँढीका मानिसहरू खेल सम्भेर खेलिरहेका छन् । परेवाको खुट्टामा चिथ्री बाँधेर पत्र साटासाट गर्ने जमानाको बारेमा हामीले सुनेका छौं । तत्कालीन अवस्थामा ई-मेल, टेलि-फ्याक्स, फोन, इन्टरनेट जस्ता प्रविधिका माध्यम हामीले चलाउँदै आएका छौं । हाम्रो समय र मिहिनेतलाई प्रविधिले केही हदसम्म घटाएको छ । हामी नेपालमा बसेर क्यालिफोर्नियाको आगलागी अनि कोरिया र अमेरिकाको चिसो सम्बन्ध लगायत संसारका कुनै पनि भागमा घटिरहेका घटना सजिलै थाहा पाउन सक्छौं । भर्खर फुटबल वर्ल्डकप २०१८ को चलखेल समाप्त भएको छ । रसियामा भएको खेल हामी नेपालको

काठमाडौं स्थित आफ्नो बासस्थानमा बसेर तत्काल भइरहेको खेलमा मजा लिन पाउनु यही प्रविधिको देन हो । हुन त कसले यो सोच्यो होला कि कुकुर प्रजातिको लाइका अन्तरिक्ष घुम्न सक्छ । प्रविधिका धेरै प्रयोग र विशेषता छन् । विद्यालय, व्यापार, स्वास्थ्य, जनचेतना, आदि सम्पूर्ण ठाउँमा आजकल नयाँनयाँ प्रविधिको उपयोग हुने गरेको छ । यस अर्थले प्रविधिले ज्ञान, व्यापार, स्वास्थ्य, जनचेतना जस्ता ठाउँहरूमा पनि योगदान दिएको बुझिन्छ । प्रविधिले हाम्रो समाजमा नवीन नवीन परिवर्तन ल्याइसकेको छ । तर यसको उपयोग तब मात्र राम्रो छ जबसम्म यो सीमित रूपमा चलाइन्छ ।

माथि उल्लिखित प्रविधि र प्राविधिक यन्त्रका थुप्रै विशेषता छन् भन्दैमा के यसको हानिकारक पक्ष छैन ? के यो जतिखेर जुनसुकै परिस्थितिमा पनि लाभयुक्त छ ? पक्कै पनि छैन । प्राविधिक यन्त्रहरू यदि जथाभावी प्रयोग हुन थाले भने पक्कै पनि यसले हानि गर्छ । सारा कामकाज छोडेर ल्यापटप, मोबाइलमा नै भुन्डिनु के राम्रो पक्ष हो र ? सवारी साधन चलाएर र टेलिभिजनको अगाडि मात्रै बसेर कसको भलो भएको छ र ? हामीले प्रयोग गर्न पायौं भन्दैमा जे पनि गर्न सक्छौं भन्ने मानसिक सोचाइ राखिरहेका छौं अनि त्यसको असर कहाँकहाँ पर्न सक्छ । सोचेका नै छैनौं । मानवीय भाव नभए पनि मानव जस्तै देखिने मानवयन्त्रहरू बनिसकेका छन्, जसलाई मानिस आफ्नो सेवामा राख्दछन् । त्यसले मानिसमा आलस्य पैदा गर्छ, जुन मानव कल्याणको कुरा कतै रहेन । खाना खाँदादेखि सुत्दासम्म अर्थात् दैनिक दिनचर्यमा आजकल मेलमिलाप घटाउँदै छ । दुरुपयोग गरे हरेक कुरा हानिकारक छ र सही उपयोग गरे काम नलाग्ने फोहोर पनि मल बनी नयाँ श्रृजनाको माध्यम बन्न सक्छ । हामीले सबै चिजलाई मात्रा अनुरूप आफ्नो जीवनमा लागू गर्नुपर्छ ।

हामीले यदि अहिलेदेखि नै यो सानो समस्यामा ध्यान दिएनौं भने यो ठूलो समस्याका रूपमा आउन सक्छ । आज भर्खर 'कान्तिपुर' पत्रिका पल्टाउँदै गर्दा एउटा रोचक शीर्षकले मलाई लोभ्यायो । शीर्षक थियो 'एकदम राम्रो अलि गहिरिएर पढ्दा मूल कुरा थाहा भयो । बेलायत र एउटा संस्था मिलेर आउँदो सेप्टेम्बरलाई सञ्चारविनाको सेप्टेम्बर बनाउने । अर्थात् सञ्चारभन्दा सामाजिक स्थानमा ध्यान आकर्षण गर्ने । यो युक्ति केही काम नपाएर 'सञ्चारविना सेप्टेम्बर' शीर्षक राखेको हो त ? एउटा विद्यार्थीले रोचक मानी पढ्नेछ भनेर राखेको होला त ! हो इन प्रश्न जति सजिलो छ, उत्तर त्यति नै जटिल । त्यसले हामीलाई प्रविधिप्रति भइरहेको दुरुपयोग घटाउनु आवश्यक छ भनेर सचेत गराएको हो र त्यो छिट्टै कार्यान्वयन पनि हुँदै छ । त्यसले गरे म पनि गर्छु भनेर बस्नुको सट्टा मैले गरे उसले पनि गर्नेछ भनेर सोच र त्यसलाई व्यवहारमा उतार्न आवश्यक छ । हामीले अरूको लागि नगरे पनि आफ्नै लागि भए पनि गर्नुपर्नेछ । नत्र, कसले सुरु गर्ला र ? अस्पतालमा उपचारका लागि बिरामीको लाम र विभिन्न सञ्चारबाट उत्पन्न भएका समस्याबाट यसको बेफाइदा हामी माझ विद्यमान रहेको छ ।



आमा

दिएर जन्म तिमीले मलाई यो धर्तीमा टेकायौ
टुक र टुक हिँड्न र बोल्न सजिलै सिकायौ
ममता मिठो पाएर आमा आज म हिँड्दै छु
तिमीले गर्दा जीवन जगत बिस्तारै चिन्दै छु ।

आमाको मन सागर जस्तै सबैलाई अटाउने
मायालु आँखा पोसिलो काख बस्दामै मोटाउने
हे आमा तिमीले ज्ञानको ज्योति हामीलाई दिलाउने
तिमीले नै आमा सुमार्ग हामीलाई सजिलै देखाउने ।

हे, आमा तिमीले मलाई ज्ञानी बन्न है सिकायौ
पालनपोषण गरी मलाई असल बनायौ,
काखमा बसी छुनु र मुनु गर्दै म खेलेको
हुर्काउन मलाई सहेको पीडा छैन नि भुलेको ।

हे आमा तिमी ममताकी खानी मायाको सागर
यो जीवनभरि तिम्रो त्यो साथमा बस्नलाई रहर ।
भविष्य निर्माण गर्नलाई आमा स्कूल पठायौ
नराम्रो बानी हटाई आमा असल बनायौ ।

हुर्कायौ आमा सन्तान तिमीले त्यो दुःख सहेर
सबैले बिर्सै तिम्रो त्यो काख जवान भएर ॥

नाम : क्रिस्टिना श्रेष्ठ

सेक्सन : एम ए



आमा

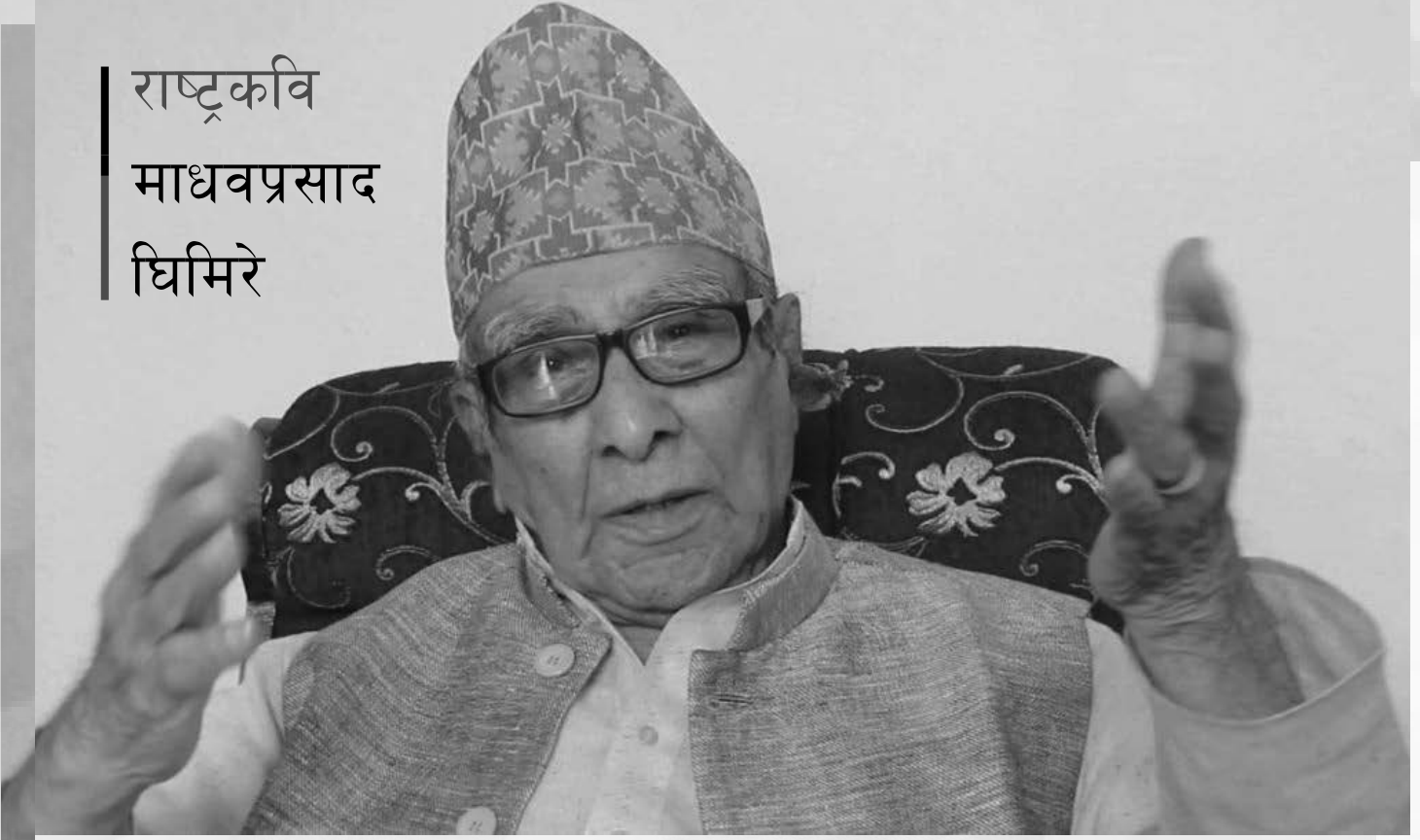
आमा हजुरले कति कष्ट गरी संसारमा भित्राउनु भयो,
आफू समक्ष भई संसारलाई जुभी मलाई बचाउनुभयो,
कहिल्यै रिसाए पनि फकाईफकाई मायाले खुवाउनुभयो,
त्यसैले आमा हजुरको धेरै याद आँउछ ।

मेरो परीक्षामा हजुर रातरातभरि बसी पढाउनुभयो,
जहिल्यै स्कुलबाट फर्किँदा मीठोमीठो पकाइ हजुरले खुवाउनुभयो,
जति गल्ती गरे पनि हजुरले धैर्य साथ सम्झाउनुभयो,
त्यसैले आमा हजुरको धेरै याद आँउछ ।

कहिले कतै ढिलो भए ढोका अगाडि कुर्नुभयो,
कहिले पानी पर्दा छाता नभए दौडी छाता बोकी आउनुभयो,
हजुर जति टाढा भए पनि सक्दिनँ हजुरलाई बिर्सन,
त्यसैले आमा हजुरको धेरै याद आँउछ ।



राष्ट्रकवि माधवप्रसाद घिमिरे



“ तपाईंले पनि पढेर अमेरिकामा DV पढ्यो भने स्वित्त भाग्ने, त्यो चैं नगर्नु होला । त्यहाँ गएर केही पनि छैन । अगलाअगला घर, त्यो घर त जस्ले नि बनाउन सक्छ , लौलौ हिमाल बनाओस् त ।

राष्ट्रकवि माधवप्रसाद घिमिरे

‘कुरा गर्छन् कसरी, भंगेरा र भंगेरी, चुरचुर गर्छ भंगेरो, चिरचिर गर्छे भंगेरी’, ‘फूलको थुंगा बहेर गयो गंगाको पानीमा’, ‘नेपाली हामी रहौंला कहाँ नेपालै नरहे’, जस्ता कविता र ‘मालतीमङ्गले’, ‘गौरी’ शोककाव्य , ‘किन्नरकिन्नरी’ जस्ता कृतिहरूका धनी राष्ट्रकवि माधवप्रसाद घिमिरे स्वच्छन्दतावादी भावधारा र परिष्कारवादी शैली भएका कुशल नेपाली साहित्यकारका रूपमा कवि र गीतकार हुन् । वि.सं. १९७६ असोज ७ गते लम्जुङको पुस्तुन गाउँमा जन्मेका उनलाई सानैदेखि साहित्यरचनामा विशेष रुचि थियो । श्रीमती र दुई छोरीहरूलाई लिएर पहाड छाडी काठमाडौंमा संघर्ष गर्न भनी भित्रिएका उनले कलिलै उमेरमा पत्नीवियो गसम्म भोगे तर दुःखबाट हरेस खाएनन् , त्यसबाट प्रेरणा लिएर साहित्य क्षेत्रमा अभि अग्रसर रहे । आफ्ना दुई कृतिहरूका लागि साभा पुरस्कार र साहित्यक योगदानका लागि उनी राष्ट्रकविको उपाधिबाट सम्मानित भएका छन् । उनको ‘गौरी’ शोककाव्यलाई तारानाथ शर्माले “संसारमा यस किसिमको शोककाव्य दुर्लभ छ” भनेर लेखेका छन् ।

यस्ता महान् साहित्यकारसँग हामीले प्रत्यक्ष साक्षात्कार गर्ने सुअवसर प्राप्त गर्थौं । उहाँसँग समय बिताउन पाउँदा हामीलाई निकै खुसी लाग्यो । आफ्नो अमूल्य समय हामीलाई दिनुभएकोमा हामी उहाँप्रति कृतज्ञ छौं ।

● तपाईं नेपाली साहित्यमा प्रवेश कसरी गर्नुभयो ? कवितालेखनमा कस्को प्रभाव थियो ?

एस्.एल्.सी पास गरेपछि साहित्य छानें । तर मैले कविता लेख्न थालेको १४ वर्षको उमेरमा हो । पहाडमा जन्मेको मान्छेले पढ्ने किताब पाउन मुस्किल थियो, औपचारिक शिक्षा पढाउने शैक्षिक संस्था पाउन मुस्किल थियो, पाठशाला हुँदैनथे, curriculum हुँदैनथ्यो । मेरो पासमा २ वटा नेपालीका किताब थिए, “उपदेश मञ्जुरी” र “विरक्त पुष्पाञ्जली” । अक्षर त चिनिसकेको थिएँ, गाउँमा स्कूलहरू त्यस्ता केही थिएनन् , मेरा पिताजी र उहाँका साथीहरूले पढेको सुन्थेँ ।

“जन्मे यस्तै सुरवीर पुत्र जन्मिन्नु ,
हिम्मतहारा जन्मदै पो नजन्मनु”

त्यस्तो पंक्ति देखेपछि मलाई पनि त्यस्तै लेख्न मन लाग्यो । यो त सुनेर प्रभाव परेको मात्र हो । वास्तवमा, मलाई साहित्यमा प्रवेश गर्नमा र कवितालेखनमा प्रवेश गर्न प्रेरित गर्‍यो लेखनाथ पौडेलका कविताले । एउटा भनाई है;

“वृक्षका मृदुल पल्लवभिन्न, हर्षसाथ खेली विचित्र,
च्याउँच्याउँ चिडिया खुसी मानी बोल्दछन् अति मनोहर वाणी”
लेखनाथजीको प्रभाव पछिसम्म रह्यो । मैले सम्मान गर्ने ने पाली साहित्यका लेखनाथ, लक्ष्मीप्रसाद र सिद्धिचरण । यी पुराना कविहरूप्रति मेरो ठूलो सम्मान छ । मैले कविता लेख्दै गएँ, पछि कव्यसाहित्य पढ्न थालें । संस्कृतका “कालिदास”, बङ्गालीका “र वीन्द्रनाथ” यी दुईटालाई ज्यादा मन पराउँछु ।

• गौरी शोककाव्यका बारेमा केही भन्दिनुस् न ।

म, स्नातक(बी.ए/ शास्त्री) पास भइसकेको थिएँ । “समिति” भन्ने संस्थामा म भर्खर काम गर्दै थिएँ, अस्थायी । ‘गोरखापत्र’मा भर्खर सरुवा भएर काम गर्दै थिएँ। दुईटा छोरीहरू जन्मिसके का थिए शांती र कान्ती। २००४ साल, आश्विन, एकादशीको दिन, मेरी श्रीमती, गौरी, बिरामी भइन् । १८औँ दिनको दिनमा उनको स्वर्गवास भयो। भर्खर-भर्खर पहाड छोडेको मान्छे, उमेर दार,
२७-२८ वर्षको म, २०-२२ की उनी, भर्खर भर्खर छोरा-छोरी जन्मेको, भर्खर-भर्खर काठमाडौँ मा अएर बसेको, धेरै मान्छेहरू नचिनेको, त्यस्तो मान्छेको आधार तमा श्रीमती स्वर्गवास हुनु कति पडाको कुरा होला? आफैँ कल्पना गर्नस त । उनको मृत्यु भएपछि मलाई भ्याम्म अन्धकारले छोपेजस्तो लायो र मैले “गौरी” भन्ने शोककाव्य लेखें। अहिले पनि **bestseller** भनेर मुनामदन र गौरी, दुईटा काव्य बिक्री हुन्छन् । त्यो काव्यको विशेषता के छ भनेदेखिन घर छोडेको पीडा, उमेर मा श्रीमतीको विरह परेको कुरा, दुईटी बच्चीहरू आमाको तुहुरा भएको कुरा, र डेरामा बसेको मान्छेको आधारतमा यस किसिमको दुर्घटना पर्ने ! यो सबै पर्नेलाई मात्र थाहा हुन्छ, अरूहरूलाई थाहा हुँदैन। एकदम सरल छ ।

“मर्ने मानिस फकिँदैन कहिल्यै भेटिन्न भेटिन्न रे
पर्दा लाग्दछ जो महामरणको उल्टिन्न उल्टिन्न रे
यो कस्तो कुन निष्ठुरी नियम हो, के हुन्छ फेरे पनि
हाम्रो भेट हुँदैन हो कि साँगीनी ! धिक्कार कैल्यै पनि”

• पहाडमा जन्मे-हुर्केर भर्खर काठमाडौँ आउनुभएको मान्छे,
“राष्ट्रकवि” को उपाधिबाट सम्मानित हुँदा कस्तो अनुभूति रह्यो?

म त कवि हुँ । रहर लाग्दाखेरी लेखें तर लेखेर निर्वाहा गर्न गाह्रो हुन्छ, सम्मान छैन । अरू मान्छेहरू “यो आफूलाई आमदानी नहुने कुरा के लागिराख्या?” भनेर भन्थे। कविता चैं रगतमा मिसिए जतिकै भयो, कविता नै आफ्नो लक्ष्य भयो। कहिलेकाहीं दिक्दार पनि हुन्थे । एकातिर चैं अभाव छ पैसाको । आफू कविता लेख्न थाल्छु, त्यो पनि सबै सुतिसकेपछि १२-१ बजेसम्म जागेर । त्यति गरेर लेखेको



कस्ले देखा थियो र ? तै पनि लेख्न छोडिँनँ । एकदिन चैं र राष्ट्रकवि भनेर भन्यो भने, तपाईंहरू अन्दाज गर्नुस् कतिको खुसी भइयो होला ? जिन्दगीमा आफूले सबैभन्दा बढी जुन काम गरेको छ, त्यही काममा सबैभन्दा ठूलो सफलता प्राप्त भयो भने, खुसी पनि त सबै भन्दा ठूलो हुन्छ नि ।

• साहित्यानुरागीहरूमा तपाईंको महाकाव्यप्रतिको चासो अति छ, सबैको हातमा उक्त पुस्तक कहिले आउँछ ?

त्यसको २ वर्ष बाँकी थियो, म बिरामी भएँ र त्यो लेख्न बाँकी छ । अहिले करिब १ वर्षजति बिरामी भएर २०-२५ दिनजति भयो ठीक भएको । लेख्न खोज्छु , आउँदै आउँदै न । तै पनि, म त्यसलाई सिध्याउँछु । ५-६ महिना, १ वर्ष जतिमा म सिध्याउँछु ।

• आउँदो पुस्ताका लागि के सन्देश दिन चाहानुहुन्छ ?

हामीले ३ वटा कुरा पाएका छौँ, एकदम अद्भुत एउटा त प्राकृतिक सौन्दर्य । त्यत्रा लामा हिमालहरू कुनै देशमा छन् ? हिमाल, अलि तल हरिया वन, खोलानाला, तोरी फुले का मधेस-फाँट, क्या मिलेको । पहिलो नम्बरमा चैं हामीले संसारमा सबैभन्दा सुन्दर देश पाएका छौँ। दोस्रो कुरो, संस्कृति, काठमाडौँमा त जात्रा-उत्सव मनाउँदैमा ३ खण्ड को १ खण्ड समय जान्छ, जस्तो लाग्छ मलाई । रमाइलो जाति, मन्दिर जताततै, मूर्ति जताततै लड्या छ, र अहिलेको संसारलाई बाटो देखाउने सबैभन्दा ठूलो देवता र महापुरुष बुद्ध हामीले पाछौँ । सबै भन्दा राम्रो संस्कृति पाछौँ तेस्रो कुरो, नेपालीहरू मिलेर बस्ने। अन्त चैं बिचल्ली छ । नेपालमा चैं थिएन, नेपालीको रगत ने पालमा थिएन, तर १० वर्षसम्म संघर्ष गरे, रगत बगाए। र, पहिले जस्तो इमानदारी थियो, त्यस्तो इमानदारी अहिले छैन । नेपाली सोभो जाति, मिलेर बस्ने जाति हो पहिले, अहिले चैं खण्डित भएको छ, अब चैं समालियोस् भन्ने मेरो चाहना छ । मलाई राजनितिप्रति त्यति चासो त छैन, तर अहिले चैं मिलेर नेपाल बनाउने काम चैं होस् भन्ने चाहन्छु म ।
धन्यवाद !!

(विवेक अर्याल, सुरक्षा रेग्मी र निशा कार्की)



दोषी

मेरो नतिजा विग्रियो...दोषी को??

म आफूलाई एकदम जान्ने छु, talent हुँ त भन्दिनै तर हरेक १-२ जना विद्यार्थी यस्ता हुन्छन् जसलाई हेरेर पूरा department र गुरु सोच्नुहुन्छ, "यसमा चाहिँ केही प्रतिभा छ । केही गर्छ, यसले ।।" हो यो भनाइ मेरो लागि पार्न सफल थिएँ । मैले थोरै मिहिनेतमा पनि SLC/SEE 3.90 ल्याएपछि त भन्ने के चाहियो !! यस्तैमा कलेज join गरियो।।। +2SCIENCE।।।।

कलेजमा राम्रै सेक्सन परिच्छ(topper rey) हर्षमाथि हर्ष थपिदै थियो।। नयाँ साथीहरू भेटिए, सोचे रमाइला दिनहरू मेरो प्रतिक्रिया गरिरहन्छन् हुन पनि school मा गुरुहरू भन्नुहुन्थ्यो १० सम्म राम्ररी पढ् अनि त मोज हो नि।। तेस्तै विचार थियो। शिक्षकहरूले भन्नुभयो ,हेर बाबुनानी हो, यो ११, १० सम्म पढेजस्तो होइन।। तर मतलब दिइएन ।।।। दिइन्थ्यो पनि किन ?? सानैदेखि तेहि सुन्दै आको।। ८ कक्षा ७ पढेजस्तो हैन, ९ त गाह्रो छ। १० त भन SLC।। तर त्यति गाह्रो त कुनै थिएन ।। सोचियो +2 पनि त्यही हो।।।।

कक्षामा अन्तिम बेन्चतिर बस्यो ।।होहल्ला गरीयो ।। पढाइ त त्यति मतलब नि दिइएन ।। यस्तैमा आयो 1st term।।।। पहिला मतलब दिइएन। एक रात अधि थाहा भो, गाह्रो पो रैछ ।।।। तर पढ्न त अबै मन थिएन ।। त्यो मानसिकता ।।अझ त्यसमाथि कोहीसँग गफ गर्न पाए हुन्थ्यो भन्ने चाहाना ।।

बनिसकेका हुन्छन् १-२ जना, जो online आओस् भन्ने प्रतिक्रिया हुन्छ ।।

यसरी जानीनजानी पढिनपढि दिएको परीक्षा ।। नतिजामा आउँछ ६०-६५% ।। छागाँवाट खसेजस्तो लाग्यो ।।।।।कहाँको मान्छे कहाँ पुगेछु ।। याद गरे त्यो पढ्ने बेला facebookमा कसैसँग मस्किएको पलहरू ।। instagram मा 'A piece of paper cannot decide my future' भन्दै राखेको storyआत्मग्लानि, आत्मआलोचनासँगै अब सुध्रिने प्रतिबद्धता ...

त्यो दिन घरमा गाली र भगडा ...जति कराएपनि आमाबाबुको मन, छोराछोरी आफैँ दुःखी हुँदा पलाएको माया र त्योसँगै अर्कोपटक राम्रो गरेस् भनेर पाएको हौसला । १-२ दिन त युवा रगत खुब उम्लन्छ, सबै notes complete, online नआउने बाचा, आइदैन पनि ।।।।

तर १-२ हप्ता पछि । सबै विर्सियो...फेरि त्यहि पारा...अर्को परीक्षा फेरि उही..Result मा थाहा हुन्छ अधिल्लो पालि ८०५ कटाएको साथी ६५५मा भरेछ। ठिकै गरेछु जस्तो लाग्यो।।

२-३टा परीक्षा पछि त...यो जाबा + २ को marks ले के नै गर्ने हो र जस्तो सोचाई।।।

र यो सब विच , नास हुन्छ, त एउटा प्रतिभा, गुरुहरूको त्यो भरोसा, आमाबाबुको त्यो सपना, देशको त्यो कर्णधार ।।।

अँ मेरो result विग्रियो ।। दोषी ??

आमाबाबु जसले छोराले केही गर्ला भन्ने सपना देखे??

या फेरि शिक्षक जसले यसले केही गर्छ भनेर भरोसा देखाए ??

कि त यो समाज जसले SLC मा राम्रो गरे science लिनुपछि भनेर सिकायो??

कोही नाई !

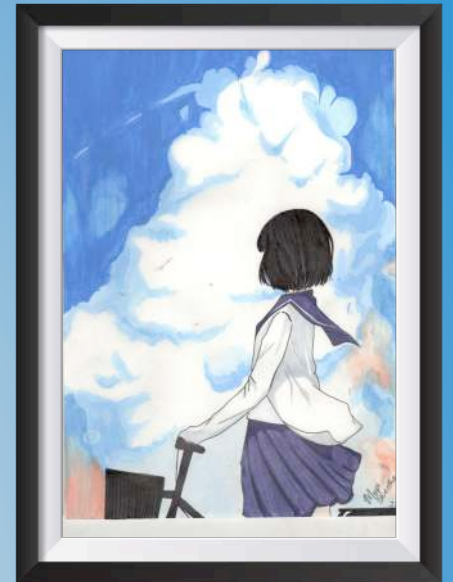
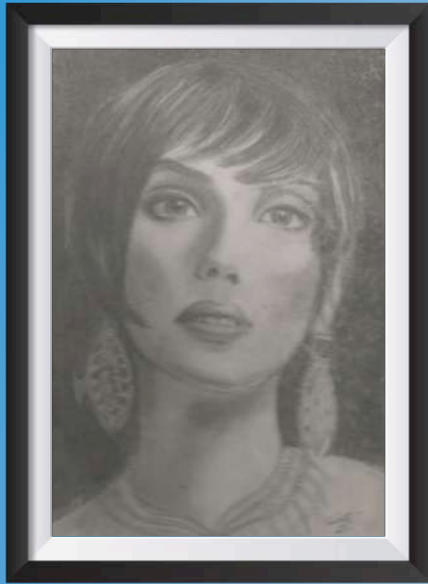
यसको दोषी हो, एक मुख जसले आफ्नो प्रतिभा चिनेन, आफूलाई चिनेन ।।

क्षणिक आनन्द र रमाइलोमा आफूलाई भुल्यो, आमाबाबुको त्यो सपना भुल्यो, त्यो पसिना भुल्यो।।

यसको दोषी हो, म !

- शिशिर शर्मा

ART GALLERY



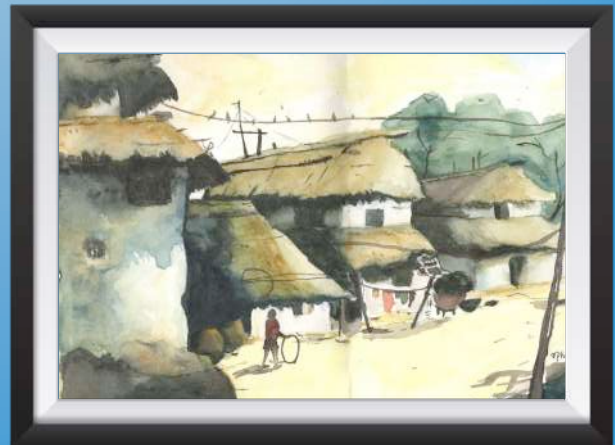
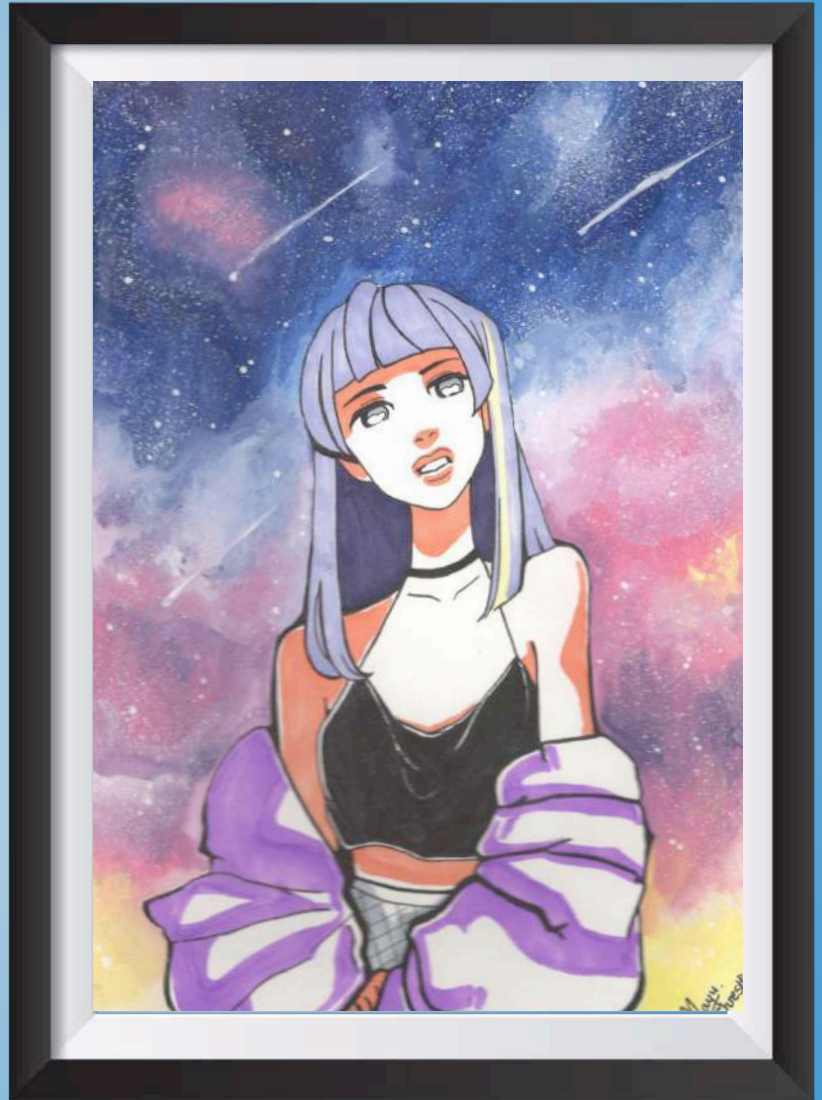
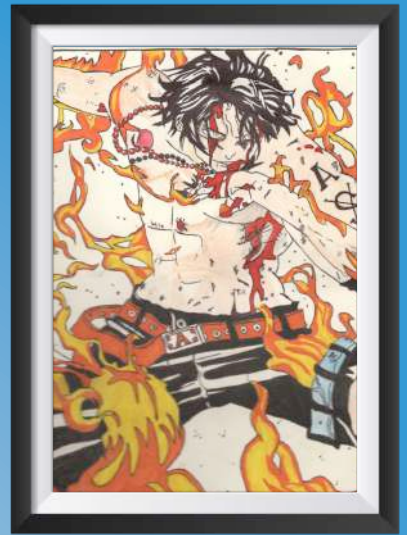




PHOTO GALLERY



Welcome Programme



Teacher's Day



Music and Art day.



Sports

Intra College Futsal Competition



Intra-college Cricket Competition



Chess Competition



Badminton



Basketball Competition



Debate Competition 2018



Elocution Competition 2018



Elocution winners



Inter College Poem Competition 2018



Blood Donation 2075



First Aid Training



HIV AIDS Day



Aid Relief-Blind home



HIV AIDS Day



On the spot Art



Female Awareness Program



Self Defense Training



Community-Police Programme



Traffic Awareness programme



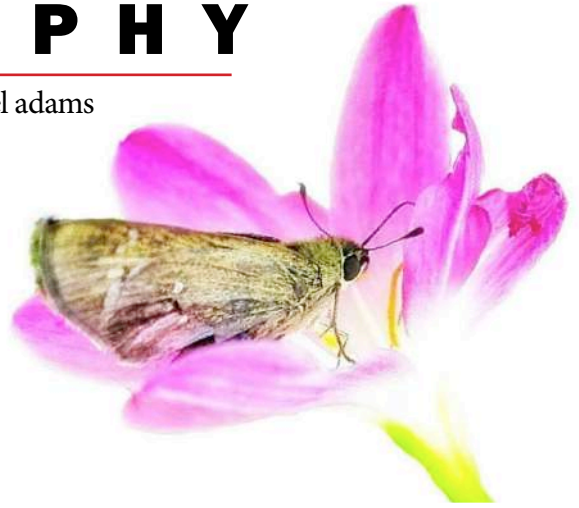
Webpage Designing Competition



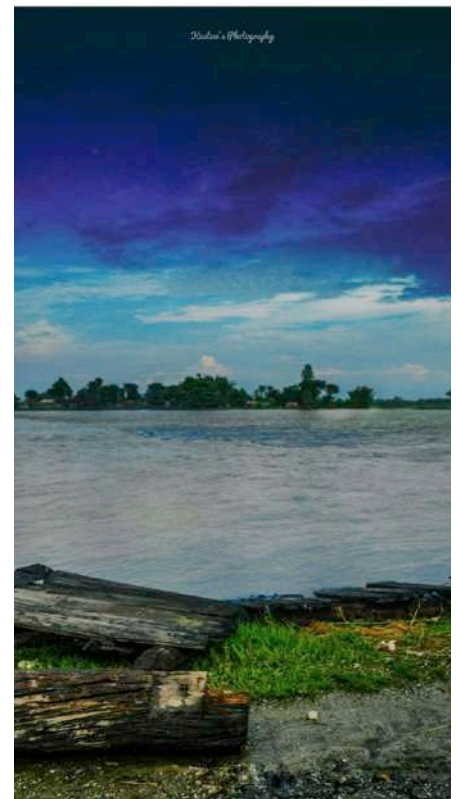
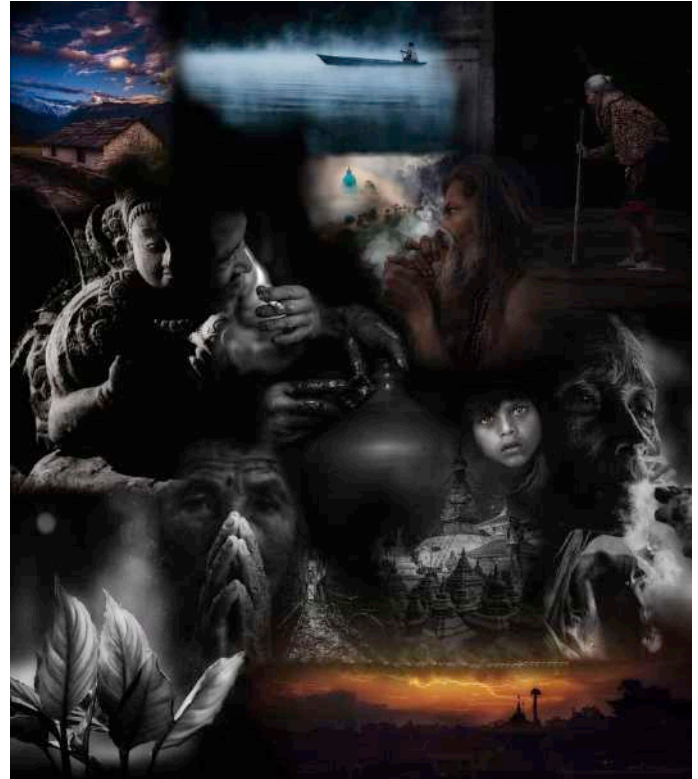


PHOTOGRAPHY

You dont take a photograph , you make it. - Ansel adams

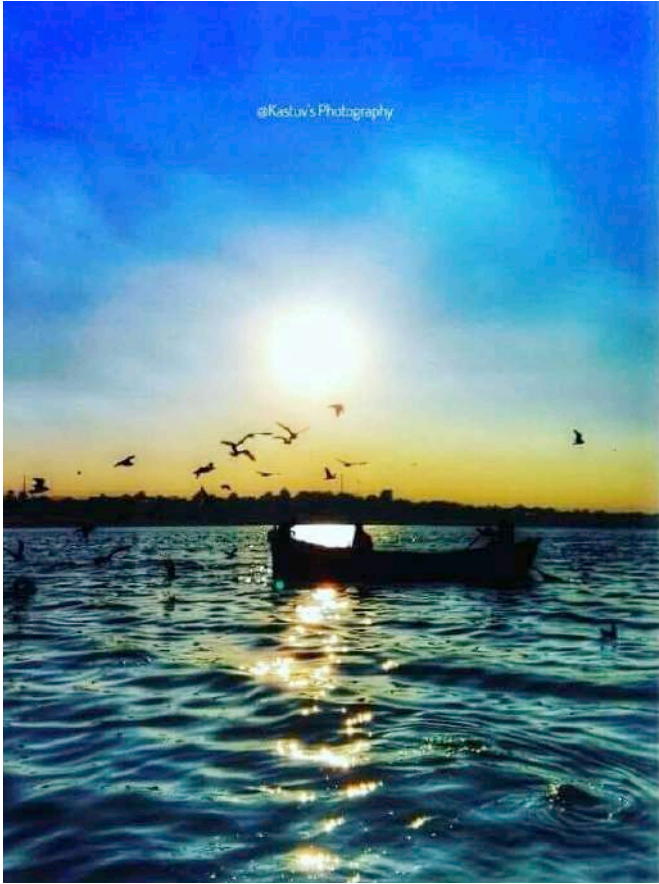


Cr : prajwol shrestha



Sudam's Photography

Cr : kastuv pokharel





Cr : Nitesh Shah
Sizan Smith Lamichanne
Achint Dahal



PAST PUBLICATION



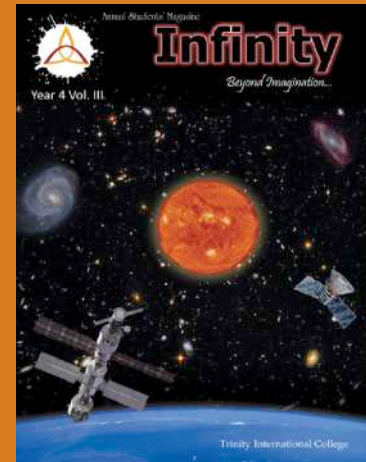
2009



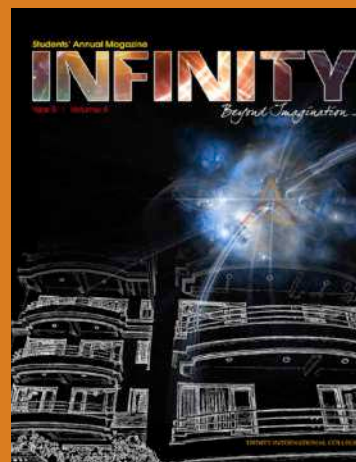
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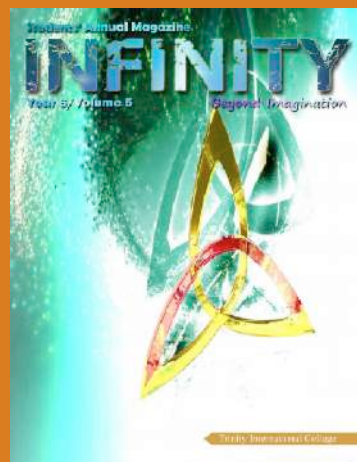
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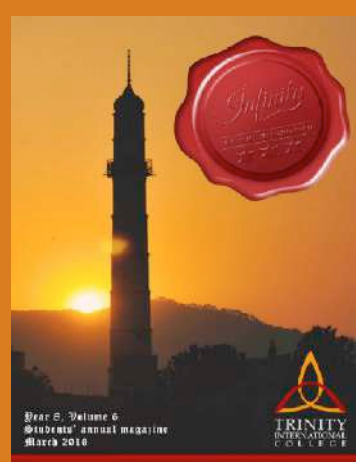
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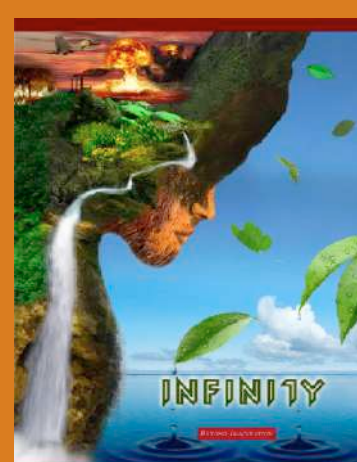
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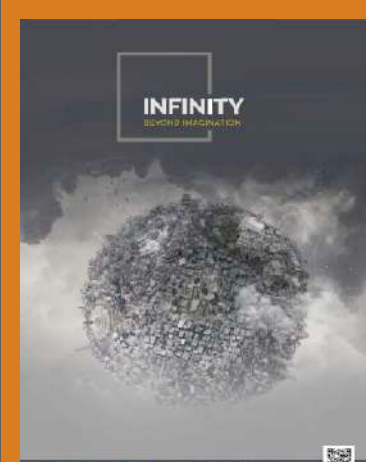
2016



2017



2018





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