



Executive Principal Anjum S. Ahmed

Dear Students, Parents and Faculty

It is with great pleasure I address you in this addition of our school magazine. As I reflect on the incredible strides our school community has made this year, I am filled with admiration for the achievements, growth, and evolving vision that define our journey.

I am thrilled to announce that our New International Baccalaureate Campus is in the making. This upcoming facility represents more than just a physical expansion, it embodies our dedication to offering world-class, inquiry-driven IB education. The new campus will be a hub of innovation, collaboration, and global learning, aligning with the dynamic needs of 21st-century education.

Amongst many achievements, the one that stands out is the exceptional accomplishment of our students who participated in the prestigious Harvard Model United Nations conference, Dubai. Competing at such a globally recognized platform demonstrates the caliber of our learners and their ability to engage with complex global issues. I celebrate this milestone and look forward to seeing more of our students step into international arenas with confidence and competence.

One of the defining features of education today is its presence in the digital world. As our students navigate increasing exposure to social media and online platforms, it is essential that we, together as a school community, remain aware of the potential risks students may encounter. We continue to guide our students on the importance of digital responsibility, safety, and respectful online conduct. Our commitment remains firm: to nurture not only academic excellence but also integrity and character, both online and offline.

The well-being of our students is at the heart of everything we do. I want to take a moment to personally urge all students and families to prioritize safety, whether it's staying alert on the roads or making healthy, responsible choices.

Thank you for being an essential part of our journey. Every achievement, every challenge overcome, and every moment of growth is shared with you. As we move forward, let's continue to support and uplift one another, knowing that the strength of our school lies in the people who make it a community.

With warm regards and sincere gratitude,



Principal Farah Masood

Learning Alliance International Academic Year 2024-2025: A Metamorphosis of Transformative Action

Distinguished educationist Sir Ken Robinson emphasized, "The fact is that given the challenges we face, education doesn't need to be reformed – it needs to be transformed. The key to this transformation is not to standardize education, but to personalize it, to build achievement on discovering the individual talents of each child, to put students in an environment where they want to learn and where they can naturally discover their true passions."

Learning Alliance International has been a hub of transformative action—it has been a dream and a passion-driven pursuit, brought to life through the relentless dedication of an exceptional team. As I reflect on our remarkable journey, I see a legacy shaped by professional commitment, steadfast perseverance, and an enduring zeal to cultivate a truly enriching learning ecosystem for our students. From reflecting Socrates' moral education to Dewey's approach of inquiry, LAI has continued to nurture an environment that promotes critical thinking, empathy and a constructivist approach to education. This metamorphosis of 21st century education with innovation was celebrated and witnessed throughout this academic year, too.

From launching our first IB programme with a small yet determined team in 2013 to achieving full authorization for all three - PYP, MYP & DP by 2017, our journey has been defined by milestones. From nurturing our inaugural IB cohort to securing top university placements, excelling in global competitions, attaining top national scores, and leading with innovative curricula alongside the highest number of IB Examiners—LAI's trajectory has been nothing short of a testament to excellence. The academic year 2024-2025 has been a momentous one for LAI, marked by extraordinary achievements. This term, we proudly celebrated the graduation of 109 students from PYP V, MYP V, and DP II. These graduates are not only exceptional individuals but also future ambassadors of human values, poised to make a meaningful impact on both global and local landscapes.

We are delighted to share that our DP students have secured admissions to prestigious universities worldwide, collectively earning an impressive US \$7.1 million in scholarships. Also, two of our DP students were awarded a full-ride scholarship.

Academic excellence remains at the core of our institution. Our students demonstrated outstanding performance in the 2024 MYP and DP external assessments. A standout MYP student achieved an extraordinary score of 55/56—the highest in Pakistan—while our DP students secured an impressive top score of 40/45. Furthermore, our MYP and DP graduating classes attained the highest national average scores, further solidifying LAI's reputation for academic distinction.

Beyond academics, our students showcased remarkable talent and versatility across diverse extracurricular and co-curricular pursuits, reinforcing our commitment to holistic education. Their triumphs extended beyond the classroom, with our Harvard Model United Nations delegation securing the prestigious 'Best Large Delegation' award in Dubai in January 2025, alongside multiple individual accolades. In recognition of this achievement, Learning Alliance International was honored with the 'School Success Story' award on IB Day in Karachi in February 2025.

From IB Ripple research projects and captivating performances to Student Council elections and Annual Proclamation Day, our learners have thrived in an environment that celebrates intellect, creativity, and character. This spirit of innovation continued with the launch of our whole-school AI initiative, including the AI policy, INSETs, and Scope and Sequence symposia - engaging the entire School Community in leading and learning with Artificial Intelligence.

Adding to this momentum is the development of our new, purpose-built, state-of-the-art LAI campus, currently under construction - set to be the first-of-its-kind IB Continuum World School in Pakistan.

These achievements are just a glimpse of LAI's incredible journey of transformative action, made possible by the dedication of our team and the unwavering support of our parent community. At the heart of it all is the visionary leadership that continues to guide us forward. My deepest gratitude to our CEO/Executive Principal, Ms. Anjum S. Ahmed, Director Finance & Management, Mr. Junnaid Ahmed and Director Operations, Mr. Nael Ahmed, for their unwavering belief in us and their constant support.

On that note, I wish you all a rejuvenating summer break. We look forward to welcoming our students back to LAI in August 2025.

Until then, take great care of yourself.

Warm regards, Farah Masood

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Excalibur

Ayra Khalid DP I

In the deep waters of the Atlantic Ocean, I laid peacefully. I waited years for his blessed self to discover my existence. My surroundings were as dark as a starless night sky and I felt dead. There would be days where an aquatic animal would roll me over to the other side of the sea. However, nothing ever changed. I still remained useless and unable to help him. I dreamt of escaping and slicing through people's throats. I laid there for decades imagining myself in battlefields. I survived on the thought that one day people will get terrified at my presence, again. I am Excalibur, the sword of swords, I deserved it.

One day, all my dreams came true. Arthur, who I called his blessed self, on the day of the full moon, came to fetch me. He sat on the mountain and stretched out his arm. I could feel his presence become stronger by the second. As the magnetic force between his hand and I did its magic, I felt something new; excited. My corners got sharpened, my handle got strengthened and I was free. As Arthur held me in his hands and raised me, I had risen from the dead. The moment he said "Excalibur", I felt the surge of power flow through my steel veins.

As Arthur left the sea, the whole of Camelot stared at him but in pride. The mighty kingdom once again stood tall. When Arthur held me, I could feel his fear. Was the land going to be attacked once again? The thought of being in a battlefield flabbergasted me. I had always wanted to be in it again but this soon? Arthur began practicing with me, right there and then. I could feel his patriotism but there was no greed, unlike my former owners. As he swung me through the air, I felt dizzy and fell out of his hands. He picked me up again and tried to slice through a piece of wood. I...couldn't do it. He tried time after time, refusing to give in but I still couldn't do it. I abhorred myself for making Arthur feel weak, it wasn't his fault. I had gotten frail, not him.

Someone anonymously announced an attack on Camelot, it could happen at any time. I felt exuberant after realising the fact that the war was waged to attain my great self. However, another realisation soon hit

me, I had gotten as weak as a feather. How would Arthur fight with me? What if they throw me in the sea again? Will I have to wait another decade? The thoughts crumbled the atoms inside me, they started to vibrate even slower than usual. They lost even more energy.

Arthur spent the next day in training. However, the entire day, he continuously failed. He then sat there defeated. He finally picked me up and started to talk to me. I rested in his hands and his words gave me peace. He said "We have to do this, we have to win. Camelot needs you, I need you."

The next day, our kingdom got attacked. I felt brave and ready. Arthur struck me thrice and I felt unprecedented vibrations inside me. As the sun dipped the horizon, both armies got ready for attack. Camelot stood defiant, headed by Arthur. As he stood there in his armour shining like a diamond, he gripped me tight. The armies finally clashed. I got to slice through several throats. My silver steel was dipped in red. As the blood dripped down, I felt like pearls were rolling off me.

It was time for the final duel. Arthur aimed me at the throat of an approaching enemy whose eyes were filled with malice. As Arthur calculated his every motion, I felt a surge of excitement. I was relishing being in a battle again. Moments before I touched the enemy, I felt another force come in contact with me. The sword of the enemy, cruelly sharp, collided with me. I had become aged and the metal clash was too much for my old self. I broke into several pieces that were spread across the ground. As the enemy took over Camelot, I laid there. My mirror self reflected Arthur's disappointed face: something that broke me even more.

D



Fear and Freedom

Zoya Ahmed DP I

'Fear' is a word made up of nothing more than four letters. Four letters that blow chills down the length of my spine, Run my heart miles out of my chest, Oh the white folk find it so divine!

Fear, is not deafening shrieks and widened eyes as most assume. It is the knots within the depths of my stomach, The quivering of my arms at the smears of amber liquid smothered across my back, All it was, was a little whack!

Fear is the hesitancy not to lift my arm as beads of sweat trickle down my face, I have no room for grace.

My legs may ache and arms may sore, But I know better than to hope for more.

We're told we have a 7-lettered word now, 'freedom'. But in the midst of our long awaited rest and glee, I never really do feel free.



The Dance of Time

Aiza Merchant DP I

Tradition says, "Don't let me go, I built the roots where trees now grow." But modernity says, "Can't you see? The future's born in breaking free."

Tradition whispers in my ear Of days long gone and stories dear A thread that binds us to the past Reminding us of who we are at last

But modernity, with its siren call Promises change, innovation for all Break free from the chains of old Embrace the future, bold and bold

So here we stand, at fate's divide, With ancient drum and modern steps. A dance of time, of blend and break— Which song to sing, which road to take?

Beauty in the Mundane

Eshaal Khan DP I

In morning light, I sip my brew. Steam rising up, A cozy view.

Dishes stacked so high, A scene of daily strife, Yet in these quiet moments, I reflect on my life.

Leaves rustle in the breeze, Children laugh and play, Umbrellas open wide, On a drizzly, gray day. In everyday stuff, Beauty to find, In simple, small things, I clear my mind.

Here's to the everyday, The joy in each hour, In the rush of it all, I find my own grace.

In tiny delights, Let my heart take flight, For in the mundane, I find my light. Sure, my arms may lift and sighs may blow, But shivers still ascend my spine as white stares grow.

Has freedom truly been given,
Or is fear just a little more hidden?



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Half-Past-One

Hafsa Arshad DP II

I woke up at half-past one, with my mother leaning against the window, hands brushing against the railing, shrouding her in an air of dark mystery.

It was raining at half-past one, heavy precipitation attacking the grass with its force and deflecting off the closed glass, echoing off into the distance, and setting the tone of the scene.

I studied her for a moment, and it was twenty-to-two, watching her still figure not make a peep or make move, just standing still at the window, back facing me.

I then closed my eyes for a second, and it was quarter-to-two, out of tiredness, I presume, letting my head sink deeper into the pillow, and letting the blanket tuck me in once more.

And the second passed, and it was half-past two, and my eyes opened up to welcome the darkness, before being greeted by milky, inky black, and the invisible veil of the ghost of my mother.

Gone.

It was half-past two, and all I was left with was an echo of my mother; her faint silhouetted shadow was the remnants of her presence, and the curtain that covered the window was pulled to the side, letting the rain puddle onto the tile she stood on.

And I just stared at the empty window until it was near quarter-to-three, observing the shifts in the full nothingness, and I closed my eyes, falling into dutiful sleep.

Hope - Silent Sunrises, Loud Hearts

Zoya Ahmed DP I

Hope. The latter is a word often reiterated to my family and me; a word that tends to echo through my mind in order to keep my thoughts from wandering to the pieces of brick laying in ruins around us, the shattered dreams scattered across the ground beneath my feet. What was once the broad, wooden door to my home now rests within a hollow pit seemingly scooped into the soil, along with other pillars and frames that had once held it together.

I do my best to have faith in it—in the unattainable notion that is hope—particularly on the days when the weight in my hands is as heavy as the one in my heart, when I'm obliged to carry the remains of my family in large plastic bags draped over my shoulder. My face is coated in ashes and salty streams of water as I flinch at the distant wails of weeping mothers, shooting my gaze down toward crimson blood seeping through cracks among the rubble—the most liquid I've seen in days.

Hope appears for mere seconds when I scrummage enough to find fragments of food to pass around among my brothers and sisters; with the droplets of water I sip carefully so as not to waste the scarce supply we have saved. Slowly tracing my fingers over the bruised reminders on my arms that we are powerless, I find hope and comfort in the colored flags draped in the distance, in the people who hold these flags up proudly before the rest of the world.



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I Own a Ridiculous Number of Unfinished Stories

Ayra Khalid DP I

20th December 2024: The deadline for my book.

My worried editor, Erin, had sent me 19 messages and left several missed calls to inquire about my progress. I didn't have the courage to pick up the phone and face the disappointment I knew would be waiting on the other end. I didn't want to hear her say what I already feared: that I was nothing more than wasted potential.

The last time we spoke was in October. I had agreed to this deadline with a confidence that now felt laughable. Erin probably assumed I was halfway done with the book by now, or at least making some meaningful progress. The reality? I was still struggling to complete the third chapter.

I got stuck in a monotonous routine after we spoke. Each day, I woke up determined to write. I brewed coffee, set my notebook, opened my laptop, and told myself, today is the day, Jane. The hours would slip by, and all I'd have to show for it were a few sentences that didn't feel right. Most evenings ended with me sitting among a pile of crumpled papers.

Two years ago, things had been different. I still remember the night I finished my debut novel; I was too exhilarated to sleep. Every word felt electric, as though the story was writing itself through me. That book had been my ticket to a world I'd only dreamed of. A young woman once approached me at one of my signings, her eyes brimming with tears as she told me my book had changed her life.

"Your words made me feel seen," she said.

I thought of her every day. Desperately, I wanted to be that writer again—the one who could make someone feel seen. But now, all I could see was a blank page and a deadline that felt looming closer with each blink.

It was the 10th of November, a few weeks to the deadline. I sighed and leaned back in my chair, staring at the ceiling as if inspiration might fall from it like rain. The room was quiet. During my prolific years, the silence used to be comforting, a blank canvas on which I painted my words. Now it felt suffocating. My phone buzzed on the desk. Yet another message from Erin:

"Jane, please call me. I'm here to help. We're a team, remember? You don't have to do this alone."

I stared at the message. I wanted to respond, to let her know I wasn't giving up, but how could I say that when I wasn't sure I believed it myself?

As I debated responding, a knock at the door startled me. For a moment, I wondered if I'd imagined it. Then it came again, firmer this time. With a heart-sinking feeling, I realized who it might be.

When I opened the door, Erin just stood there. Her arms were crossed, and her lips pressed into a thin line.

"Jane," she said, stepping inside without waiting for an invitation. "We need to talk."

I froze, unsure whether to be terrified or relieved. "Erin, I—"

She held up a hand to stop me. "Stop, Jane. I neither need excuses nor apologies. Just sit down."

I obeyed, sinking into my chair as she stared at the chaos at my desk. It was filled with crumpled papers, empty coffee mugs, and a calendar that had been rubbing salt in the wounds all morning.

Erin sighed and pulled a chair beside me. "I know you're stuck. I can see it. I hope you know that you're not the first writer to feel this way, and you won't be the last. I know it may seem like the world is ending but you will never come out of this rut if you shut down. You need to go out and find inspiration — it won't magically appear."

Erin's words hung in the air, a mix of frustration and compassion that only she could deliver. I stared at her, unsure whether to cry, scream, or hug her for not giving up on me when I'd all but given up on myself. "Inspiration?" I asked, my voice hollow. "Where exactly am I supposed to find that? The grocery store? There is no such thing as an Inspiration Store, now is there?"

Erin chuckled softly, and for the first time in weeks, I felt a crack in the heavy shell of dread.

"Maybe", she smiled softly. "All I know is that it's anywhere but here. Jane, you've been locked in this room, drowning in your own thoughts. You need air. Movement. Connection. Something to remind you why

you wanted to write this book in the first place."

I slumped further in my chair, staring at the desk. "I don't even know why anymore. I wanted to feel proud. I wanted other people to feel seen. But right now? I just feel...invisible myself. Empty. I don't feel like writing is my gift anymore."

Erin leaned forward; her voice was soft but firm.

"You're not empty. You're overwhelmed. That's different. You are trying to force creativity. Remember, you have an unfinished story, maybe multiple of them. Unless you give them space to breathe, they won't become alive."

I wanted to argue, to tell her she was wrong, but deep down, I knew she wasn't.

"So," she continued, standing up and brushing off her coat. "We're going out."

"Out?" I blinked. "Out where?"

"That's the thing," she said, a mischievous glint in her eye. "You don't get to plan it. We're just going to walk until something makes you feel. We will only return when you are ready to write."

I groaned but grabbed my coat anyway. Erin wasn't the kind of person you could argue with, and I did not think I had the right to.

The freezing November air hit my face the moment we stepped outside. It was colder than I expected. I shoved my hands deep into my coat pockets as Erin led the way down the street.

Erin stopped to get water as I wandered aimlessly through the city. I went past bustling coffee shops, street vendors, and a park where children played in a jungle gym despite the chilly weather. I did not realize where I had reached or that Erin was not with me.

It wasn't until I passed a small and independent bookstore that I finally decided to stop. Something about the crooked sign hanging above the door caught my attention: The Lost Page.

I decided to step foot on the premises. The moment I did, I felt a strange warmth settling over me. The shop was cozy, with books of all genres. The air smelled like old paper; it was familiar to me. Soft jazz also played in the background.

A gray-haired man behind the counter looked up from a book and smiled. "Welcome. Let me know if you need help finding something."

I nodded, but I didn't have a specific title in mind. Instead, I let my fingers trail along the spines of the books, stopping here and there to pull one out and read the first line.

My earring fell. It landed on a book on the ground. I picked up the book and read the title, "The Unfinished Stories."

Unfinished Stories."

Flipping through the book, I saw that it was filled with random stories. Yet, whenever I started reading one, it finished abruptly. None of them were complete stories. It was a collection of beginnings and middles, all left unfinished. I realized that this is exactly what I was going through — fragments of narratives without conclusions. All I needed to do was thread them together into a story that made sense.

I continued to read the stories, adrift on the pages of the book. One was about a girl who could hear other people's thoughts but not her own. Another one was about a man who built a machine to turn memories into physical objects. They were all incomplete. Yet, I felt alive reading them.

"You seem drawn to that one." The gray-haired man standing nearby said.

"They're all stories that were abandoned by their authors," he explained. "The idea is that they'll find a reader who can imagine the ending for themselves."

I clutched the book tighter. "That's...kind of beautiful. That's so unique!"

He nodded. "Sometimes, what stays with a reader isn't how a story ends but how it unfolds."

That night, I sat down at my desk with a book of half-renderings. I wasn't sure why I'd bought it—it wasn't like I needed more unfinished stories in my life. Yet, something about it felt comforting.

I picked up my pen and opened my notebook to a blank page. For the first time in weeks, I didn't think about the deadline or whether the sentences would be perfect. I just wrote. When Erin checked in on me a few days later, she found me surrounded by papers, the desk as chaotic as ever. But this time, I was smiling.

"You're writing again," she said, her voice soft with relief.



Life is Passing by...

Hafsa Arshad DP II

It seems like just yesterday that I stepped out of a life littered with palm trees and golden grass,

and just mere hours that I exchanged destinies for harsh winter nights and harsher summer afternoons.

Mama says, "Change is normal."

"Change is good."

Mama, I'm sorry, but I think that this is one of the first times that I have trouble believing you.

How can change be so "normal" and "good" when all it's doing is causing me pain?

Causing my heart to stop beating randomly when all I wish for was it to beat uncontrollably?

Is that the change you were talking about, Mama? Is this what you wanted for me?

To let my anxiety control and get the best of me? My English teacher says the opposite, though:

"Don't try to experiment now. Do all of your experi-

menting in undergrad," she never fails to say every Monday, 3:27 p.m.

"It isn't worth exploring yourself now. You're not going to find much."

Why is it that I don't trust what she has to say either? After all, life is passing by too quickly, so why not agree with a side?

But perhaps not.

Rehan Bhai always asks, "Why medicine? You never liked science before, and you hate needles."

How the hell do I tell him that it's not really a choice for me, at this point?

Baba always insists that, "Beta, you can do whatever you want. No pressure from us."

As if he never stayed silent when Mama would cry, begging me to become a doctor since she's "always wanted one of her kids to become one."

No blaming my parents though; they just want what's best for me.

Life is passing by too quickly, and I fear dying young. I am graduating in a few weeks, and I have trouble

stomaching that. Copies of my exam schedule taped to my wall, a countdown on my laptop,

the red numbers glaring at me whenever I log into my account:

"T-50", "T-49", "T-48", "T-47", "T-46".

I think that I'm just tired.

The winters are bleeding into the summers,

and I wore a sweater yesterday, but I'm dressed in thin cotton today.

I was afraid to confront my own feelings, and I must bear the consequences of that now.

Life is passing by too quickly, and I think that I will die young.

More Than Just a Career

Ayra Khalid DP I

In childhood, a question often came my way: "Who do you want to be one day?"
With bright eyes, I'd always say,
"A scientist!"

But as life unfolded like a tapestry,

I began to wonder:

Is my career all I'm meant to be?

Or is it just one stroke of paint on life's vast canvas.

A single hue amidst the many colours that make me, me?

What of my laughter, my tears, my quirks? Aren't they part of who I am? My empathy, my stubbornness, my gentle soul Do they not define me, too?

If personality is key to self-discovery,

Then why do I answer "scientist" to this day only? And why does the world expect that single answer?

Why don't we all think of ourselves, beyond our careers?

My career, my personality, All are puzzle pieces in life's jigsaw. My optimism: a bright ray of sunshine, My creativity: an endless tapestry of night.

It's all a part of me,
It's all who I want to be.
Am I a perfectionist, or free-spirited?
A dreamer, or pragmatist?
I'm still not sure who I am.

But one thing I know,

I want to be known for more than just my career.

I know the journey of self-discovery is a labyrinth to explore,

A maze of mirrors, reflecting who I was before. Each step reveals a truth I seek, Each piece helps complete me.



Stranger

Zoya Ahmed Shah DP I

The term stranger is defined as 'a person whom one does not know or with whom one is not familiar'. I often walk past strangers, yet they are not always unfamiliar. Occasionally, I brush past a stranger whose future aspirations softly echo in the back of my mind, a projection of a radiant smile forecast whenever my eyes shut. By definition, one isn't meant to know a stranger- their favourite colours, cuisine and music should not be neatly packed away within a box in one's mind, slowly but surely bursting at its seams. Images of their youth should not be scattered throughout one's camera roll, just as references of their infant smirks should not be illustrated as distant memories. They are simply strangers, after all. A stranger whom, by definition, one does not knowyet I'm somehow aware of the manner in which they speak, the way in which their handwriting softly curls each letter of the alphabet.

One may catch a glimpse at a stranger's face- a shape made of flesh and skin just as any other person, a face so familiar yet so unrecognizable at the same time. How is it that a person passing by may generate a sense of familiarity within the depths of your being, yet they remain completely alien?

An alternative definition of a stranger suggests they may be an individual who 'is not known, in a particular place or community'. If so, why does it feel as if each step is a silent stumble into a faint set of footprints previously set within the grounds on which we walk? Why is it that blurred portraits of figures appear in secluded corners I no longer chose to visit? A stranger, still remains an unfamiliar individual. A stranger, is who I brushed past.



Qu'est-ce que vous avez fait ce week-end?

Eshaal Ali DP I

Ce week-end, j'ai passé un moment très amusant. Samedi, j'ai mangé le petit déjeuner avec ma famille—nous avons mangé des crêpes avec de sauce au chocolat, et nous avons bu du thé. C'était délicieux! Ensuite, nous sommes allés au un nouveau centre commercial à Lahore, il y avait beaucoup de magasins et beaucoup des restaurants jolies! L'après-midi, nous avons regardé un film dans le salon. C'était un film drôle et nous avons aimé regarder avec le popcorn. Le soir, j'ai aidé ma mère à préparer le dîner. Nous avons mangé du poulet avec le riz, et pour le dessert, ma sœur et moi a mangé la glace. Nous aimons la glace! Dimanche était une journée tranquille. Je suis resté à la maison pour faire mes devoirs. J'ai aussi rangé ma chambre un peu, et j'ai lu un livre intéressant. Le soir, je suis allé faire un tour en voiture avec ma mère, ma sœur, et mon frère. Nous avons ecoute de la musique—c'était très amusant! J'étais un peu fatigué à la fin du week-end, mais très content d'avoir passé du bon temps avec ma famille et mes amis.

À bientôt!

Creativity Activity Service (CAS)

Breast Cancer Awareness by DP Students

In honor of Pink October, we, the DP I students demonstrated remarkable community spirit and compassion through our CAS project by organizing a successful bake sale and a profoundly impactful breast cancer awareness talk. Esteemed professionals, including Prof. Dr. Nabeela Shami (Gynecologist and Obstetrician) and her team members Dr. Ayesha Wasif, Dr. Mahnoor, and Dr. Gul, led an enlightening session on breast cancer awareness, prevention, and precautions. The event was both informative and inspiring, showcasing the students' dedication to making a difference and spreading awareness for meaningful causes. This initiative highlighted the power of teamwork and the importance of coming together to support such vital efforts.













LAI Ramzan Drive: A Commitment to Giving Back

The students of DP and MYP at LAI came together this Ramazan to organize a meaningful initiative under the CAS and Environmental Society. With the spirit of generosity and compassion, they conducted a Ration Collection Drive to support the Allah Walay Trust, a renowned Non-Profit Organization dedicated to providing food, education, clean water, health, and nutrition to underprivileged families across Pakistan since 2010. The trust has been instrumental in improving the lives of those who struggle to afford basic necessities, running various programs such as the School Meal Program, MAAMTA (Health Program), Education Scholarships, Clean Water initiatives, Dastarkhwan, Ration Program, and Wedding Food assistance.

Through the collective efforts of students, faculty, and staff, the drive successfully gathered essential food supplies, which were then donated to the Allah Walay Trust. This initiative not only provided direct aid to low-income families but also instilled a deep sense of empathy and social responsibility among the students.

In the second phase of this initiative, DP I students took their commitment a step further by volunteering at a Ramazan Dastarkhwan, organized to serve ifter to those in need. Engaging directly with the community, the students played an active role in distributing ifter meals, ensuring that everyone present received a warm and fulfilling meal to break their fast. This hands-on experience allowed them to witness firsthand the impact of their contributions and reinforced the importance of service and selflessness.

The LAI Ramzan Drive exemplifies the values of community service and sustainability, emphasizing the importance of collective action in bringing about positive change. The students' dedication and efforts reflect their unwavering commitment to making a difference, not only within their school but also in the broader society. Their initiative serves as an inspiring example of how youth can contribute towards social welfare and uplift the lives of those in need.











Learners' Loft

The Learners' Loft is a student-led platform initially created to support IB students with academic and extracurricular resources. Now, the initiative is expanding its impact by reaching under-resourced communities, beginning with a partnership with Sanjan Nagar Public School in Lahore. This public school, while committed to accessible education, faces limitations in providing holistic development opportunities. The Learners Loft aims to bridge this gap by offering peer mentorship, enhancing infrastructure, creating green spaces, and providing access to technology and academic support. A central feature of the initiative is an Al-powered chatbot that follows the Socratic Method, encouraging students to think critically rather than relying on direct answers. The effectiveness of this tool will be studied and published in a research paper exploring Al's role in ethical education. To further scale its impact, The Learners Loft will conduct workshops in schools across Pakistan, teaching students how to use Al responsibly, with interactive sessions and online tutorials designed to ensure broad, inclusive access.













Blooming Daisies

Hiba Jamshaid MYP I b

In fields of green where sunlight plays, A gentle bloom, the daisy sways With petals white and centre gold, A story of simplicity unfolds

Under the sky's vast, endless dome, Each daisy stands, in a world of its own Their faces turn to greet the sun, Embracing warmth, as the day is spun

In quiet whispers, the breeze sings, Of beauty found in simple things, A daisy, humble in its grace, Finds joy in life's unhurried pace

A symbol of pure thought and cheer, With every glance they draw us near, So, pause a moment, let them amaze, In fields of green, where sunlight plays



Muted Reflection

Menaal Bilal MYP IV a

Robust, rocky ridges Wet, wailing waves Dusty, desert dunes

Tides oscillating one after other Blows of drifting white sand My soul weighing down Drenched in grief

Swayed by unresolved draughts A fearless heart trampled Bathed in remorse Piercing shards of zephyr Mind oppressed with deception A stirring series of tangled sentiment Creating a despairing momentum

Who knew a creature so naïve? Wandering in the ocean of disbelief Whisked away by a willful blindness

The Scale

Zaynah Ahmed MYP IV b

The world extends
Its heartfelt apologies to the man
To ensure that despite his hardships
He doesn't fall beneath the bridge built of sand
The woman does fall as she fights alone
She falls on a bridge of steel and stone

The world continues to stare
As she faces a pain she cannot bare
The world salutes him, a confident man
The world applauds him, a responsible man

A system of brotherhood, a debt soon repaid
But when the woman asks, the world turns away
As he walks out presented with jewels and diamonds
She is presented with a path of fire
A path made of thorns and stone
A woman who struggled
Yet they all said no

She must not fall while he rises
He must not survive if she's struggling
A home for her, a home for him
A place for her, a place for him
A similar life with no burden to carry
A life where they're both equal
Where the burden will be buried.

A Weekend with Grandma

Aria Sakinah Bhatti MYP II c

I was curled up in bed reading my favourite book. It was about a boy who explored old and abandoned homes. One day, while exploring, the boy has a traumatizing experience with a stranger. Just as I was about to get to the apotheosis of the story, I heard someone yell out my name.

"Noor! Come down here this instant!", shouted my mom.

"Coming!" I answered. I rushed downstairs before my mom had the chance to scream again.

"Noor, how many times have I told you to finish your homework?!" she continued. "I just got a call from your teacher saying that you didn't finish any of last week's homework."

"I already told you, I think homework is useless. I mean, if they're going to give us work at home then what do we go to school for?" I replied.

"What am I going to do with you?" my mom sighed. "Anyway, that's not what I called you down-stairs for. I need to talk to you about something".

"I need to go out of town for some work so you'll be staying at your grandmother's house while I'm gone", she said I stood there, staring blankly at my mother as if she had spoken to me in a different language. After the shock wore off, and I came back to my senses, I only asked my mom one question. "How could you do this to me?"

"Nano lives on the other side of the world - in Pakistan. You can't expect me to go live with her there alone?"

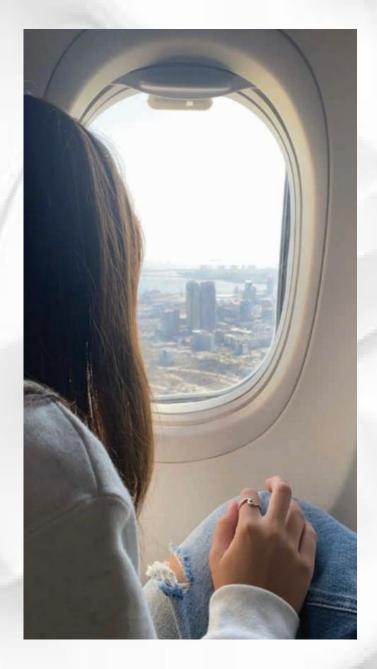
"It's ok", my mom replied. "It's only for a few weeks, besides, it'll be fun".

Without hearing another word, I ran to my room and locked the door.

I couldn't sleep that night. I kept thinking about life

with grandmother. She was the strictest person I knew and had a lot of rules. The worst part was that she lived in a part of the mountains completely isolated from the rest of society.

For the rest of the week I didn't speak to my mom. I was too agitated and mad to utter a single word. Our conversations consisted solely of head nods.



After much denial, avoiding the topic, and stubbornness, the day of my trip to Pakistan finally came around. As I dragged my feet down for breakfast, I noticed my mom looked really depressed, so I asked her what happened.

"I thought you weren't talking to me?", she said bitterly.

"Look, I know it's not your fault, it's just that Pakistan is really far away, plus Nano can be a little over protective at times" I said, in a comforting tone. "By the way, I don't want to have burnt toast for breakfast", I said playfully, trying to change the topic.

"Put your suitcase in the car. We can go for breakfast and then we'll leave straight for the airport", She responded, getting off the sofa and seemingly out of her slump.

When we got to the airport, I hugged my mom goodbye and boarded the plane. The flight was long and monotonous, but the scenery made up for it. There were luscious green valleys, shimmering bodies of water and towering, rocky mountains. We even flew over the famous K2. I felt a sense of being an outsider. I knew I didn't belong here. After 22 long hours, I finally landed. When I got off the plane, I instantaneously saw my grandmother. Her face was an easy one to spot, as she had the most prominent scowl in the crowd. I walked over to give her a hug and she automatically pushed me away. I didn't mind, as I was used to this from my previous visits. When we got to her house I realized it hadn't changed a bit since the last time I came. The same old rickety furniture and the same worn out photos. My grandmother showed me to my room and told me to settle in.

The room had ripped up pink and white wallpaper on the wall. There was a small single bed and two matching side tables. In the corner of the room was a small little desk and chair and a standing lamp next to it. The room seemed like it hadn't been used in a long time, judging by the fact that there were cobwebs and dust everywhere. The next day my grandmother went to the market in the afternoon and left me home alone. Before going she gave me a long set of rules. Although I couldn't even remember most of them, the one rule she made very clear was that I was not allowed to go in the drawing room. When she left I decided to go in the kitchen and make myself a little snack. I was about to open the fridge when I noticed a peculiar little note lying on the table. I picked it up and just as I was about to read it someone banged on the

The next day my grandmother went to the market in the afternoon and left me home alone. Before going she gave me a long set of rules. Although I couldn't even remember most of them, the one rule she made very clear was that I was not allowed to go in the drawing room. When she left I decided to go in the kitchen and make myself a little snack. I was about to open the fridge when I noticed a peculiar little note lying on the table. I picked it up and just as I was about to read it someone banged on the door.

Who could it be? I wondered to myself. When I went to the door no one was there. Strange, I thought to myself.

I figured it must have been my imagination. I went back to the kitchen to read the note but it had disappeared. I searched the whole kitchen, thinking I must have misplaced it, but it was nowhere to be found. The next morning my grandmother left the house again. This time I decided to watch some TV. I sat down on the sofa and was just about to turn the TV on when I heard yet another knock on the door. I got up to see who it was and yet again no one was there. The same thing happened for the next week. I would hear a knock on the door, and when I would go to open the door no one would be there. I decided it would be better if I didn't tell my grandmother about these incidents, as she already condemned my responsibility.

The next day I was determined to find the culprit. After my grandmother left, I set up traps all over the house, assuming that once caught, the culprit would run inside the house and hide. Once I was done, I went and hid behind the sofa, patiently waiting. I had been seated there for over an hour when suddenly, I heard a loud pounding at the door. Seconds after that I heard my trap go off, and I heard a high-pitched scream. I ran to the door to see. There was a figure wearing all black it was not very tall and was wearing a mask. Just as I was about to grab it, the figure ran into the house. I found it very strange that the person I was chasing after was very slow. As I was chasing them, the figure took a swift right and then a sharp left. Another peculiar thing was that they seemed to know the house like the back of their hand. I led the figure straight to one of my traps. They tripped over a rope and got caught in the net. I cautiously circled the masked figure, not taking the risk of getting too close. Then, the most shocking thing happened. The person removed their mask, revealing my grandmother.

I stood in shock. "G-g-grandmother?" I asked. She sighed, "Untie me first, and I'll explain everything in the lounge."

Once settled, she revealed that my mother had called her, worried about how upset I was to come here. Knowing how much I loved mysteries, they planned one for me to solve. Every day, Nano would hide, knock on the door, and sneak around just to create the illusion. "I even took the note through the window while you weren't looking!" she laughed.

"Thank you so much, Nano. This was the most fun I've ever had," I said, hugging her.

The next morning, she dropped me at the airport. As the plane took off, I watched the rivers, fields, and mountains of Pakistan fade away—and for the first time, it felt like I was leaving home.

A Signal from the Moon

Serena Sikandar Minhas MYP II c

I crouched low on the moon's surface, my boots barely leaving a mark in the fine, gray dust. The task ahead was simple enough, a cartwheel on the moon. I'd trained for months, calculating every movement, rehearsing the arc of my body in this low gravity. A cartwheel. It almost felt like a joke. A mission so absurd. But here I was, suited up, on the surface of the moon, a small but historic moment in the grand sweep of time!

Space wasn't like the books or movies. It wasn't just vast and awe-inspiring. It was a living thing. A boundless dynamic force that pulsed with energy. The stars once distant and unreachable, now hung overhead like ancient fireflies, each one a story waiting to be told. The sky wasn't empty, it was the canvas of the universe, painted in an ever-changing tapestry of light and mystery. The air was charged with a sense of something bigger than any human could ever fathom.

But even with all that wonderment, it wasn't easy to shake the loneliness, the stillness that surrounded me. The weightlessness felt like a paradox, floating but held down by the gravity of everything I couldn't yet understand.

Shaking off the disoriented feeling, I focused on the task. The wires I needed to adjust were tangled, sparking faintly under my gloved hands. I didn't know how they got there, just that I had to fix them. I twisted and turned the wires, my fingers working with the precision of someone who knew the stakes.

Then I heard it. Low, faint, but growing stronger and louder. A signal calling to me, from deep within the moon. This wasn't part of the mission - no protocol for this. It felt real, and desperately urgent. The ground trembled, barely noticeable at first. Then again stronger, sending vibrations through my body. Space wasn't still anymore. It wasn't empty. The moon was waking up. The silence was breaking.

I had to finish the cartwheel. The universe was alive and it was waiting.

MYP

The Heist

Syed Ali Raza MYP II c

BOOM! It was a blaring sound on an otherwise quiet night in the neighbourhood. The criminals attempted to breach the bank and succeeded, taking a huge sum of money. The neighbours gathered outside on the streets, some were in shock while others, speaking in hushed tones, claimed that these crooks were dangerous.

In the morning elite detective Eric Watson, wearing his signature black coat was sent to check what happened. He started by monitoring the surveillance cameras. He saw a group of four robbers who seemed like they were planning this heist for a long time. All of their faces were hidden so there was no lead on who they were. The detective kept searching and he noticed that it wouldn't be easy to rob this place unless you knew it from the inside out. That's when he thought, what if there was a mole? Maybe an employee of the bank helped them plot their scheme. The detective started looking at the surveillance tapes for who was there at that time and he got his suspects; one of the bankers, the guard, and the manager. He interrogated them and all of them swore they were not a part of this. He slammed the table and shouted at them, "I KNOW ONE OF YOU DID IT. JUST CONFESS!".

After a few hours the detective figured he was wasting his time with these people.

He also suspected a man named Josiah Danvers. The next day the elite detective went and interrogated Josiah and even though he was able to make him blurt out every single detail of the robbery after some interrogation, Josiah didn't seem to know where the money was. He directed the detective to an abandoned building. He went with backup and barged in.

They looked everywhere but found no one. That's when the detective saw a sewer lid. He quickly called in his team and went down, finding the criminals and the mole. The mole was surprisingly a rich customer of the bank! ZOOM! He ran after them and caught them. He then interrogated them but they wouldn't budge until the detective gave them an offer. He would erase their entire criminal record if they spoke. The detective agreed to this reluctantly and then one of them told him where the gold was and he retrieved it with a team and gave it back to the bank.

It was another successful case for detective Eric Watson.



The Claud Dove Mystery

Ayesha Ali MYP II a

Detective Roger Perron stood in the lobby of the Maple Hill mental asylum. He had a new case. Suddenly a tall man came in. He had pale white skin and was wearing a police uniform.

"Good morning, you must be Roger Perron?" He asked

"Yes, that is I" Perron said.

"I'm Detective Mathew Andrews. Come with me, I shall explain the crime scene." He led him to one of the rooms in the asylum. "Chrissy Johnson, one of our residents here, went missing yesterday night and we don't know where. All we found was this." He pointed to a knife and blood stains under the bed covers.

"Very well then, I shall investigate this further." Roger replied.

Mathew left the room, leaving Roger in silence as he began to search through the room. The first thing he found were letters. All with the same words written on them.

We shall be together again.

- C.D

Roger took these letters back to Mathew, "Do you know anyone with the initials C.D here at the asylum?" He asked

"I do not know much about the residents here at the asylum, but we may ask the front desk." said Mathew

"Why yes, we do. Infact I only know one person here with these exact initials. His name is

Claude Dove." Said the lady at the front desk.

"May we see his files?" he asked.

"Yes, you may."

The file looked like this:

Patient: Claud Dove DOB: 22/5/1993

Date of admission: 9/9/2013

Patient ID: 9990143 Diagnosis: ADHD Room number: 170

Reason for admission: Attempted to kill 4 people in a grocery store. Has extreme paranoia and hallucinations.

"Ok thank you, that is all we need to see." Roger said.

"First thing, we have to investigate Claud's room." He explained.

Mathew almost had a heart attack when he saw Claud's room. All over the ceilings, written in blood, were the words 'We shall be together forever'

"My! My!" Mathew started. "Has no one been paying attention to this room at all, not even enough to notice these words written in blood!" The blood leaked to make a path all the way under the carpet. Roger slid the carpet away to find a wooden trap door. He opened the creaking door to find a tunnel leading underground. He started climbing down.

"Come on Mathew! Let's go!" Hesitating, Mathew followed along.

Luckily, they came just in time. Chrissy was lying unconscious on a rusty table. Claud was standing next to her, knife in hand and smirking. When he saw Mathew and Roger his smirk faded and he ran towards Chrissy, raising the knife, ready to strike. Roger ran too and pushed him away just in time, leaving them both, flat on their backs, on the ground.

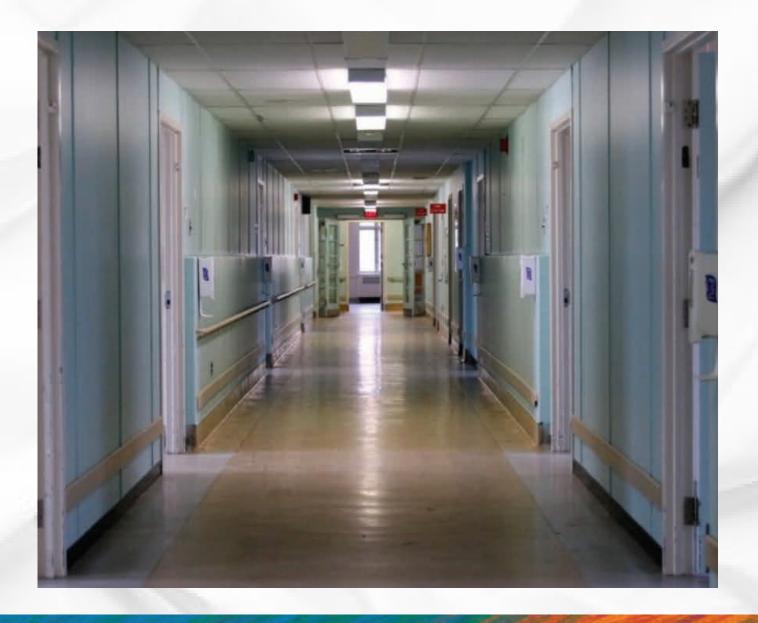
"Don't even try it!" He shouted.

The next day, Roger was sitting at home on his rocking chair sipping his warm cup of tea. The sound of the doorbell sliced through the silence. There was a letter for him, from the asylum. It read:

To Detective Roger Perron,

Thanks to your solving of the case, we have gotten Claud Dove arrested. Turns out he mistakenly tried to kill Chrissy, thinking it was someone else. He was sentenced to one year in jail and will return to the asylum after. Thank you,

Maple Hill



Whispers in the White

Rayyan Riaz Ali MYP II a

It was a snowy mountain that we were walking up, chatting along the way until Chris said,

"Uh hey guys, where are we? I think we're probably lost because I don't recognize where we are." Chris said in an anxious tone.

"Oh, come Chris don't be worried, we're not lost, I don't think anyways." said Ashley.

We all continued to walk but all of us were getting worried about where we were going until

Mike stopped and said, "Hey guys look, there's a cabin I think in between the trees."

"Hey, you're right there is a cabin between those trees. I guess we could rest there because I don't see anywhere else to go, unless we go back the way we came, which I don't remember" Sam said.

So, we walked towards the cabin, and it was quite big, the old thing. Emily looked at it, and then she said, "This looks like it's been abandoned for quite a while."

Ashley tried opening the door, but the handle was heavily frozen so none of us could get in.

Chris went to the back of the cabin to see if there was a window into the basement that he could smash with a rock. Mike followed him and finding a window, started to look for a heavy rock that they could throw at it. "Ooh, this is a heavy rock, right Mike?" Chris said.

"Huh, what did you say Chris?" said Mike, looking up from his phone.

"Ugh, never mind let's just hurry am getting cold", Chris threw the rock at the window, and it smashed easily. "Alright, I'll unlock the main door from the inside 'kay? Mike, are you even listening to me!?" "U-uh yeah? Just hurry up am getting bored out here." Retorted Mike, who was levelling up on his game.

While Mike and Chris were behind the cabin, Ashley, Sam and Emily were wait silently in the cold wind on the steps of the cabin not really saying anything, just wanting to get inside and put their hands over the warmth of a fire hopefully. Chris unlocked the front door and let everyone inside quickly closing the door trying not to get any cold wind in.

"Everybody doing good?" Chris asked to them.

"Freezing but I am okay" Sam said while Ashley, Mike and Emily sat on a sofa shivering.

Chris took out a match box and lit up a fire so everyone could get warm. Everybody put their hands over it and as they toasted their hands, Chris heard a loud thud in the basement. He went down to check it by himself and saw something that caught the attention. It was a photo, of 12 miners. Chris flipped the photo and read, "The miracle men. 1-11-1955"

"Huh, that's strange, why a photo of a group of miners?" He muttered to himself. He put the photo back down and saw a letter was next to it reading "Once life, now death upon who ever used thy cave as a home but now a grave for all who died."

Chris walked back up to the main living room and said to everyone, "I'll be back really quick, I'm just wondering that this area has a cave system."

"Why the hell are going outside also, what do you mean a cave system Chris?" Mike

said. Before anyone else could say something, there was a bang on the front door which startled everybody.

"What was that?" Sam said in a worried tone.

"I don't know, let me check quickly." Chris said.

He opened the door and saw a set of footprints heading off in a random direction. Chris let his curiosity get a hold of him and followed the footprints that were leading him away

from the cabin to a place where answers where once hidden. The footprints led him to an abandoned cave and he came upon a photograph on the ground of the entrance with a group of 24 miners but 12 of their eyes were crossed. Written on the back of the photo was the phrase, 'Hunger shall grow stronger in you until they come and take control.'

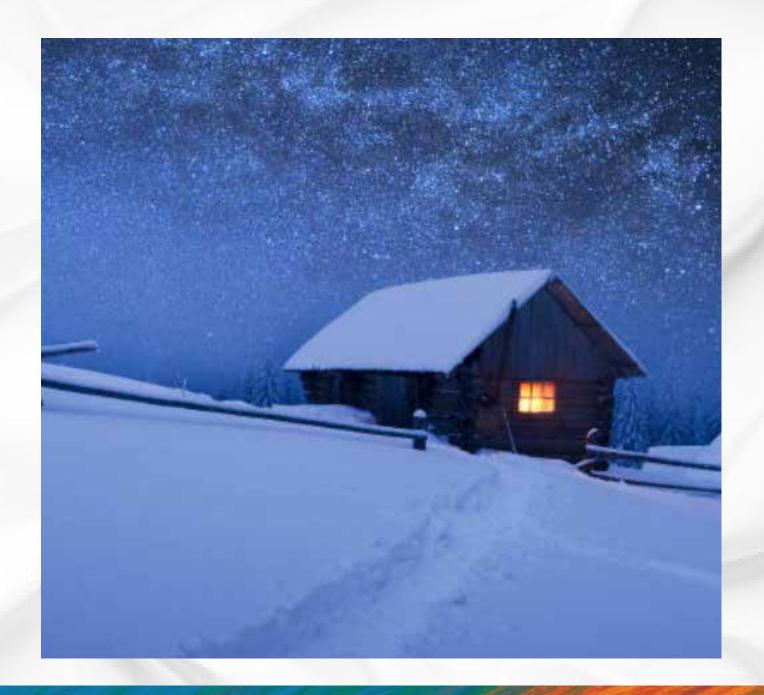
As Chris went deeper into the cave, out of nowhere, an ear-piercing shriek that could shatter glass echoed around him. He stumbled trying to run out and it was then that something grabbed him so tightly that his body exploded. Blood and pieces of his skull were splattered in the rocky cave everywhere, never to be discovered.

Mike, Ashley, Sam and Emily were worried about Chris. And as they sat, waiting for his return, there came a knock at the door and then they heard a voice. It was his voice, Chris's voice. Sam opened the door expecting to see Chris, but she

was met with a claw with nails so sharp that could cut iron cleanly and a tall and skinny body, but it was no human body, it was a disgustingly inhuman monster that instantly ripped Sam's body whole in two. No one was left alive that day.

A detective was hired by the police in 2016 after the disappearance of the group of friends. 2-1-2016

I was driving up the snowy mountain for a reason, to find out what happened to these group of teens. I got to an abandoned cabin which I thought at first wasn't important, but I thought to myself that it could be where the teenagers are, so I got out of my car and saw that the front door was open with inhuman snowy tracks leading in, and a scent of blood. I went outside to examine anything else, but when I checked behind the cabin and saw a broken window.



I climbed through it and entered the basement. I saw a photo on a dusty table, so I picked it up and saw a group of 12 miners. I turned it over it read, 'The miracle men. 1-11-1955.' I noted it down and saw a letter next to it saying, 'Once life, now death upon who ever used thy cave as a home but now a grave for all who died.' "What the hell is this place?" I muttered to myself. I heard a scream for help outside so I ran up into the living room and to the front door running outside to where the scream was but saw no one until I heard it more clearly. The scream was an inhuman shriek more like, and I saw a pair of footprints which were fresh. I followed it with caution, my hand hovering on my pistol holster seeing what will happen next.

The footprints led me to a cave which was probably where the miners were or something. I went into the cave and I saw a photograph of a monster and next to the photo was a torn page and in barely legible writing it read, 'We're all stuck down here with no food or water, my co-workers are slowly going insane, and I think I am too. If you find this, whoever you are, may death save us all.'

"What in the world...." I said out loud, only to hear another massive inhuman shriek echoing through the heart of the cave. I took out my pistol, but it was too late. Last thing I saw is the face of the monster I saw in the photo. My vision goes black, and darkness takes me to who knows where...

If you are reading this note, turn around and run

The Echo in the Music Room

Anamta Fatima MYP II a



It was supposed to be Adrian Walsh's big night. Nina sensed something was off as she scanned the crowd with her violet eyes. "Where's Adrian?" Nina overheard Mia's concerned whisper behind her.

A little while later, Principal Edgemoor stepped up on stage and announced with a stunned look in his eyes, "Ladies and Gentlemen" he began "There has been a ...delay with our next performer Adrian Walsh."

Then a blood-curdling shriek came from the hallway and echoed in the silent auditorium. Without hesitation, Nina leaped out of her chair, pushing through the crowd until she reached the music room. Through the locked door, she saw Adrian, slumped over the piano, a crumpled note in his hand and his fingers on a broken key. Above him, in chalk, three chilling words were scribbled. 'Find my echo'.

Next to her was Mia, shaking like a leaf, with tears streaming down her face. "Mia, what... what happened?" Nina whispered, her voice trembling.

"I think Adrian left us a message," Mia replied, her voice barely above a whisper.

Nina wanted to dig deeper into this case so she made a list of suspects. Her first interview was with Dylan, Adrian's biggest rival. In a tense room, Nina cut right to the chase. "Dylan, you and Adrian were friends, right?" Dylan shifted, avoiding her gaze. "We were... but things got weird. He started talking about exposing Mr. Calloway and the music program. Said he'd found something dark." Nina's pen hovered over her notebook. "Did you try to stop him?" Dylan swallowed hard. "I told him not to mess with it. Calloway's got connections—dangerous ones."

"Did you see anyone else that night?" Nina pressed, sensing his unease.

"I heard an argument by the music room, but when I got there, it was silent," Dylan muttered, glancing away.

"Well thank you for your time Dylan this information will help A LOT" said Nina crossing out Dylan's name. She kept taking interviews everyday- but none of them sounded like they were guilty. There was still someone who Nina hadn't questioned though.

"Hey, Mia. Mind if I come over? I just... need to talk about Adrian." Mia hesitated. "Yeah, sure, come by."

When Nina arrived, the air felt heavy in Mia's room, cluttered with posters that now felt tainted by their shared pain. "Mia, I need you to be honest. What really happened with Adrian that night?"

Mia's smile faded, fingers twisting at her blanket. "Nina... I just wanted to keep him safe."

"Safe from what?" Nina pressed, her heart racing.

"From Calloway. Adrian was going to expose him. I thought if I scared him, maybe he'd back down. I didn't mean for it to end like this."

Nina's emotions surged—betrayal, anger, sadness. "Mia, you can't intimidate someone into silence!"

"I thought it would work! But when I went back... I found him at the piano. I was too late!"

"Mia, we have to tell the police," Nina urged, her heart aching.

"No! They'll think I meant to hurt him!" Mia cried.

"Nah, you were trying to protect him, even if it went wrong. But lying won't help anyone," Nina said, squeezing Mia's hands.

"What if they don't believe me?" Mia said, as they walked out of the house

"They will. I'll be right there with you," Nina reassured her.

With a shaky breath, Mia nodded. "Okay... I'll tell them."

As the police arrived, Mia whispered, "I'm sorry, Nina." "I know. This is the right thing to do."

As the officers stepped in, Nina felt fear and relief wash over her. Together, they would face the chaos ahead, knowing this was just the beginning of their fight for the truth. With Mia's truth revealed, Nina vowed to expose Calloway's dark secrets, igniting a fire for justice that couldn't be extinguished.

Microtransactions: Who Needs Skill Anyway?

Musa Qureshi MYP III b

It all started on a Friday afternoon. I had just got back from school, and I was ready to play the new Wallet Warrior, hmm, now that I say that name again seems kind of odd... I was

ready for that RPG grind, I was set to play for days on end. Starting off fighting low-level goblins for hours, trying to get that one piece of armour that has a gives a 1% plus attack

boost with a 0.00001 chance of dropping. I was pumped. And then... I saw it: the 'starter pack.' A shiny bundle that promised an exclusive weapon, rare armour, and 10,000 gold, all for just \$4.99. It felt almost criminal to pass up such an opportunity.

I went on a mini-quest to find my parents' debit card, I clicked, and just like that, my character was built like some sort of a mythical god. My wooden sword had been replaced by Aetherfall, Bane of Realms. The rush of acquiring something I hadn't actually earned was incredible, and for just \$4.99, too. But then the game hit me with another offer.

'Get the ultimate Talisman; Eternal Talisman of Absolute Annihilation, now only \$15.99!' A bit pricey, sure, but I could smell the thrill of my unbelievably overpowered gear that I spent two minutes entering my parents debit card details. Meanwhile, people below my level, who had been playing the game for months, had gear half as powerful as mine. Oh! What a good game. I didn't even have to try anymore. Other players, those poor souls, spent months leveling up, farming mid-tier gear, and learning the attack combos of every enemy. Meanwhile, I was taking down dungeon bosses in seconds, and any hardworking peasant who wished to speak against my actions would taste the wrath of my O.P sword. Strategy? What was that again? Oh! What was that sorry? Grinding or actually playing the game like a normal human being? Sorry, never heard of that. Then came the PvP tournament. I was matched with some player named Craniax_456 who'd obviously spent days perfecting their strategy, (like a nerd, I may add), They dodged, parried, and attacked with precision, not like any of it mattered with my latest \$12.99 upgrade; The Mantle of Infinite Strength, I was untouchable, literally. I took him out with one hit. Yeah, that's right, I worked so hard for that, hmm, the sweet taste of hard-earned victory. Still, I couldn't stop. Microtransactions were my secret weapon, my shortcut to dominance, my way of showing those serious gamers that money beats skill any day.

Did it take the fun out of the game? Maybe a little... Haha! What are you talking about, this is the future of gaming! What is progression, immersion, fun? So, here's to microtransactions; where victory is always just a credit card swipe away, come on people, join in on the thrill!

Red Light, Red Light, What Do You Mean?

Fatemeh Saad MYP III c

In the busy city of Lahore, where you can smell chai and hear honking horns, you can see a special sight: the daily traffic jam. As the sun rises over the tall buildings and colourful rickshaws zoom by, the real show begins—a mix of people's skills and their frustration. Our main character, the everyday traveller, gets ready for the day like a circus leader. Dressed nicely, they step into the unpredictable streets of Lahore. With smartphones in hand, they try to get through broken traffic lights, bumps in the road, and the cows that walk by.

At nine o'clock, the streets become very lively. The rickshaws, covered in bright art, move in and out of lanes like talented performers. The motorcyclists wear helmets and make daring moves, squeezing through tight spots. Meanwhile, the cars are stuck, and drivers wonder if the traffic is moving or if they are just standing still. In this busy city, traffic lights are often ignored. A red light is like a friendly wave, noticed but not followed. The real skill is how drivers interact, playing a game of 'Who dares?' as they honk at each other in a loud way that sounds like a tribute to the chaos.

The traffic police try to keep some order in this wild scene. In their uniform, they wave their arms, trying to control the crazy traffic of Lahore. But no matter what they do, chaos still rules. Who needs a leader when the city feels like a carnival? As time passes, drivers start thinking. They wonder about life while stuck behind a big bus that never seems to move. "Is this what they call progress?" one might think, looking at their watch and realizing they have been stuck for too long. Then there are the vendors—brave people walking through traffic with trays of snacks on their heads, turning the jam into a snack stop. They are the real heroes, giving food to tired commuters trapped in their cars. With big smiles, they sell everything from samosas to soft drinks, making a frustrating situation feel like a tasty adventure.

In the end, the traffic jam is not just annoying; it is a show of strength and silliness. The people of Lahore, in their daily battle with traffic, remind us that life is like a circus—full of surprises, daring acts, and the constant search for a cup of

chai. So, next time you are stuck in Lahore's traffic, remember: you are not just a driver; you are part of a big show. Enjoy the chaos, appreciate the fun, and maybe you'll find something to laugh about in the madness!!



Al in Art: Innovation or Ethical Dilemma?

Fatima Qureshi MYP V a

Good Morning Everyone,

Imagine a world where our music, art, and literature were composed not by human hands but by artificial intelligence. Well, ladies and gentlemen, we don't have to imagine it, it's our reality.

Al-generated art is taking over the creative industry, making it more accessible than ever. However, this poses the question whether it is an innovation or a serious ethical dilemma? Al works by analyzing millions of paintings, sketches, and art styles to generate new pieces. Platforms such as DALL-E, Mid-Journey, and Deep Dream allow anyone to create unique pieces of art, making it easier for artists to compose and bring their artistic passions to life and express themselves creatively. This also enhances their work and increases productivity.

However, this innovation comes with its ethical dilemmas, such as the one most prevalent, ownership. If Al creates the art piece, then who owns it? The person who typed in the prompt? Or, the Al that developed the image. Some may argue that neither the person who typed in the prompt nor Al owns that art piece, as it is always a remixed version of other art pieces, which raises concerns about plagiarism and unfair use of intellectual property.

All threatens the livelihood of artists. Why hire and pay an artist when All can do the same thing, if not better and in less time? This shift could devalue human creativity and replace the jobs of real people and artists who have worked hard and put in the time to reach their position in the industry.

So, where is the line drawn? Should AI be allowed to infiltrate the art industry? Should it be used as a tool for artists? The challenge is to find a common ground between innovation and ethics. A balance between the two, ensuring that AI serves as an addition, a compliment to human creativity, rather than as a replacement.

Thank you.

Travel Blog: Switzerland

Khwaja Ziyaan MYP V a

Switzerland is a symphony of beautiful towns, exceptional cities and breathtaking landscapes. You will be captivated by its exquisite postcard of pristine alpine peaks, dazzling lakes and lush valleys. From the vibrant hub of Zurich to the soothing beauty of Interlaken, Switzerland offers a vast array of experiences for every traveler.

Having heard I was eager to go here once for myself. Therefore, my family and I made the decision to spend our summer vacation in Europe, visiting several countries like Germany, Switzerland, the United Kingdom, and Spain, but spending the most time in Switzerland.

Our journey across Switzerland began in Zurich, a city where modernism and heritage mix smoothly. As we explored the charming Old Town, we were astonished by the historic buildings and vibrant street movement. The Grossmünster and Fraumünster churches provide an insight of the city's rich faith heritage through its magnificent stained-glass windows.

A boat cruise on Lake Zurich provided a peaceful escape from the city's hustle and bustle. As we navigated the calm rivers, we enjoyed the stunning view of the surrounding hills and the Zurich skyline. The city's vibrant cultural landscape is exhibited by its esteemed institutions, including the Swiss National Museum and the Kunsthaus Zurich. We traveled to Interlaken, an adorable village situated between Lake Thun and Lake Brienz, after an unforgettable train ride from Zurich.

From Interlaken, one can go to the stunning Bernese Oberland region, which is home to some of Switzerland's most prominent peaks, which include Jungfraujoch, Eiger, and Mönch. Our first excursion was the thrilling journey on the Jungfraujoch railway, which takes you to the top of Europe. The expansive views from the summit are just breathtaking, with snow-capped mountains extending as far as the eye can reach. I finally made it to

Europe's highest point, and the snow was magnificent. I was gazing down at the towns, lakes, mountains, and snow. Everything was in a perfect balance. Our next stop was the charming capital city of Bern. A maze of vibrant residences and meandering cobblestone streets, the Old Town is a UNESCO World Heritage Site. We proceeded through the Zytglogge clock tower, marveled at the magnificent Bern cathedral, and strolled along the banks of the Aare River. Bern is renowned for its mouthwatering chocolate as well. We took part in a chocolate-making workshop where we made our own personalized treats and learned how to temper chocolate. After I took a piece of the chocolate, I felt like I was rising to heaven. The Rosengarten, a gorgeous rose garden with a perspective of the city, was the perfect way to end our stay in Bern. Swiss cuisine combines simplicity and flavor in an appealing way. We indulged in creamy Swiss fondue, devoured delicious raclette cheese, and experienced the greatest Swiss delights. We also sampled some of the local favourites, such as Rösti, which is made from potatoes and Zürcher Geschnetzeltes, a veal entree.

For us, Switzerland was the ideal location. The breathtaking landscapes, charming villages, and hospitable locals created a lasting impression. Whether you are a foodie, adventurer, or culture vulture, Switzerland has something to offer everyone. I would give each place I visit a rating, and I must admit that this one would rank first on my list of places to visit.



Travel Diary: Belgium

Yahya Omer MYP V b

So, Hi Everybody!

I took a trip to Belgium, not too long ago, and let me start off by saying that it was AMAZING!! Like my oh my, that place is great! Best country I've ever travelled to, from like, the three that I've actually been to...but that's beside the point, because it was way better than the others. So, I just wanted to put up a little post on some of the things you must do when going to Belgium.

Try Belgian Chocolates

Belgian chocolates are stupidly good, it's not even a joke. People talk about France, people talk about UK, some people even talk about the US but none of them are even close to Belgium in the game of chocolates. I'm not asking you to get the expensive ones nor am I asking you to buy the cheapest of cheapi cheaps chocolate factories chocolates, all I'm asking is for you to just have one piece of some Belgian chocolates and you will be blessed with the truth i.e. that Belgian chocolate are just better.

Belgian Waffles

If you don't then you get deported. Yes, it's another food but can you blame me? Food is already a beautiful thing and Belgium does it really well. With its best being in waffles and chocolates, let me repeat, W-A-F-F-L-E-S A-N-D C-H-O-C-O-L-A-T-E-S. Can you imagine how lucky Belgian people are because this stuff is their regular food? Waffles are already amazing, but this? This is divinity that has been brought down upon us earthlings. I cannot overestimate how good they were because saying they were really good would be a disservice to not only Belgium but food as a whole.

Belgian Fries

They're just really good, honest to god quality. I never thought French Fries could be this good. Normally, they're a great side with every meal and always a great snack to munch on but I never thought they could shine like this. From my research, these fries are better because they have some special oil they use to fry it which means that they have oil which is magic. Magic oil. You make new discoveries every day.

The Adventures of Tintin

Can we please talk about Tintin? Charlie Brown, get out of the way because we have TINTIN IN THE HOUSE!! I did not know Belgium was so rich in comics. I had watched the Tintin movie which was amazing but I didn't know that it originated in Belgium. I read some of the comics and may I say that they perfectly capture the character and story. I'll be honest, I took some of these comics with me back home because I know I'd want to show them to my family.

The Grand Plaza

It is a beauty. At night this thing shines like the brightest star. It's like earth has its own tiny star in the middle of this tiny country. Don't stay for a long time, just maybe look at it and observe it for like 5-10 minutes. Take a few pictures and maybe frame them on the wall when you go home because they are treasures. Recommendation from me is that you go see it at night.

Bicycle Ride!

Get a bicycle and ride through the city. If you don't want to do that or don't know how, just take a walk because Belgium is a beauty untold. Guys, you know those picnic scenes you see in kid's movies with the picture-perfect park? Yeah, I think it may just be real because WOW! It is something else.

Gravensteen Castle

Go to a castle, my personal favorite was Gravensteen, not only for the cool name and the fact that I kept thinking of the footballer Ryan Gravenberch who is Dutch..Side point; to all my football fans whaddy'a think of Liverpool lately because Arne Slot has been something else hasn't he? Back to the point, go to Gravensteen because not only was it majestic but also magical with how the water just surrounded the castle.

Brussels Park

Honestly my favorite place in Belgium. It really has nailed the atmosphere and vibe because it just makes you feel so calm. I went there each day when I was in Brussels, for like an hour chilling on my phone or just letting the time pass by doing nothing.

Autoworld Museum

If you like vintage cars, visit Autoworld. This place is so cool, I'm not even a massive fan of cars and I don't particularly care but again like with Gravensteen, staring at these cars brought you to the past even if you don't know the past.

The Brussels Museum of Military History

I'm not some military fanatic. I've never particularly cared but this one is a wonder. This was 100% my favorite place with regard to the architecture because from the outside it's the most unique and you can stare at it for quite a while.

So, that was my list of 10-Must Do Things in Belgium. To all my readers, if you want to go to Belgium after this, I would be so happy that I was able to convince you. To any Belgian people who read this, please comment below and add to the list!

Until next time! Tot Ziens!



Adventures in Changla Gali

Zoya Azfar MYP V b

I thought that I knew exactly what to expect on my trip to Changla Gali. I've been to multiple areas in the Galiyat including the mountainous areas of Khyber Pakhtunkhwa, and believed that Changla Gali would be no different. However, every journey is completely unique as I would soon find out. As I stood outside school, ready to board the bus, there was a spark in the air around us. Something was different about this trip.

I'd not even been aware of Changla Gali's existence before receiving the travel itinerary, and I'd fully believed that it would be nothing out of the ordinary. I couldn't have been more wrong - and I'm glad for it. Let me walk you through some of the highlights which made this journey so memorable.

The Hummingbird Inn

Our trip began from Lahore, with an eight hour long bus ride to Changla Gali. We had booked a room at the Hummingbird Inn, which was a delight to stay at. The rooms, to our surprise, had a balcony overlooking a beautiful view of the hotel's grounds. Such open, flat areas of land are a rarity in mountainous areas, and in the afternoons we were treated to a gorgeous sunset peeking out from behind grassy, tree-line peaks. The Galiyat are famous for their spectacular scenery and this certainly did not disappoint. The food at the hotel was also excelent - our first night we enjoyed traditional malai boti and other barbecue dishes at an indoor buffet. We also got to experience a bonfire at midnight, and the warmth

of the flames against the chill air was exactly what we all needed.

Ayubia Pipeline Trail

The next day, we set off for the Pipeline Trek, a beginner hiking trail in Ayubia. The trail is built along a water pipe established during colonial times, and spans about 4 kilometers. I've personally done this trek before, but for some reason, I keep coming back to it. The peaceful atmosphere, combined with the stunning mountain views and the lush greenery is an experience that I haven't found anywhere else. The trail really highlights the beauty of nature - standing next to the weathered pines and worn rocks, I felt like I was a part of something vast and timeless.

Governor House

After a peaceful morning at Ayubia, we went out for lunch to the Governor's House! The part of the gardens open to us was set on a small hill, with a cobbled pathway cutting alongside a soft slope. It seemed as if we had discovered a backdoor to the Galiyat, as there were no surrounding buildings at all. At that point in the trip, I'd been surrounded by people for the past two days and was feeling a little overwhelmed. Sitting in the field of dandelions, breathing in the fresh air, was honestly my favorite part of the whole journey.

Nathya Gali Bazaar

Our night was spent at the Nathiya Bazaar, a long street of shops selling everything from richly decorated carpets and shawls to intricate jewelry. It seemed like the otherwise tranquil place had suddenly become alive at night. It was easy to get a bit disoriented in the crowds, but the people were very friendly and open to conversation. We stopped at the many stalls for hot chocolate which was perfect for the night time.

Changla Gali had a certain charm which most tourist destinations do not - a rough, real attribution to the experiences. I felt as if I'd uncovered a secret place which was just my own, a quiet corner of the world which was undisturbed by everything else. I'd go here again in a heartbeat, and I'd urge any fellow travelers to do the same!

Whispers of Resillience

Queen's Commonwealth Essay Competition Gold Finalist Award

Deena Ahmed MYP IV

Me: "Hello Amma, How are you doing today?"

Amma: "I am doing well, Beta"

Me: "Amma, could you give me some advice on something?"

Amma: "Of course"

Me: "I am going through a rocky road at the moment. And I am struggling to find resilience and hope during these times."

Amma: "I have gone through difficulties, but always stayed strong."

Me: "I am struggling to find direction in my life. I have been patiently waiting for my exam results, however I am restless and impatient, so have you ever been in an incident where you felt the same way?"

Amma: "It's typical to feel like that in this kind of situation because we all go through stress and anxiety, it is all part of growing up."

Me: "How did you deal with your anxiety and stress?"

Amma: "Perhaps if I told you my journey to finding adaptability you would get a better understanding. I didn't come from money. I was well educated by my working class parents and that's all I had. After getting married into a conservative family, I would sit at home all day and do nothing. However, I always had dreams and ambitions of my own. I wanted to work so that I could earn enough money for a better life for my children and to be able to send them to good schools. Sometimes we wouldn't have enough to pay for their school tuition. But my father in law disagreed. Women were not allowed to work in his family."

Me: "So, what did you do?"

Amma: "I tried convincing him but to no avail. One night he saw me hopeless and miserable in his dream, after which he told me that he can't stop me since I was destined for greater things."

Me: "Then what?"

Amma: "Education has always been my true calling. I worked in a few schools to gain experience.

Me: "How was it?"

Amma: "Although I was just an administrator, I became popular within the parent body in Lahore. I would often manage birthday parties for children, just for recognition."

Me: "Did you work in any other schools?"

Amma: "I worked in several schools over the years and then got into partnership with a small nursery. Before I arrived, there were hardly five students. I slowly brought it up to fifty students. I later convinced my partners to buy a new property, so we could accommodate more students. I spent that entire summer working in the scorching heat to renovate the new place. Once we did that, the number of students rose up to two hundred."

Me: "That's fantastic!"

Amma: "Not for long, my five year contract soon ended. And my partners kicked me out of the school, as they thought that they were capable of running the school without me. They left me with nothing except the reputation I had built."

Me: "That must have been so hard, how did you deal with that?"

Amma: "It felt like I had been stabbed in my chest. But I decided to rise up like a phoenix from the ashes. Times were tough ahead. I had to look after my family."

Me: "What did you do next?"

Amma: "Well, we all had to make lots of sacrifices. Prioritise what was important. There was once a time your father really wanted these pair of sneakers, but I couldn't afford them. It tore me from inside!"

Me: "That's really sad, any kid would have been heartbroken. But did you continue with your dream, or did you give up?"

Amma: "Give up? No! I decided to make my own school. Even though I had no money. With the help of my friends and family I was able to build a school. Soon "Lahore Pre School" was established. Slowly we hired staff members, teachers and parents were lining up to send their children to my school. Today, Learning Alliance, which by the way has a phoenix in its logo, became one of the most popular schools in Pakistan."

Me: "That's a beautiful story"

Amma: "Now, the moral of this story is that you may go through tough and painful times in your life, but you keep striving harder. Keep believing in yourself and have faith in God!"

Me: "Thankyou Amma, that was really inspirational. I will take your advice."

Amma: "I am so glad that I was able to help you out. Now you can pass this advice around to reassure people and to encourage them to believe in themselves. Never lose hope!"

Topic

Is the Justice System Built on Who Tells the Best Story?

Related Subjects

English Language & Literature Individuals & Societies (I&S)

Critical Thinking Skills

Lawyers use storytelling, persuasion, and rhetoric to win cases.

If justice depends on who argues better, does that mean truth doesn't matter?

SPEECH

Shezah Nadeem MYP III a

Ladies and Gentlemen,

Let's step into a courtroom—not as jurors, not as lawyers, but as storytellers. That's what the justice system has become—a battle of stories, not a search for truth. The courtroom is a stage, the lawyers are performers, and the judge and jury? They're the audience. And like any great show, the most convincing story wins.

When you step into any courtroom, what will you see? Two lawyers standing on opposite sides, painting two completely different perspectives of the same event. One person is guilty the other is innocent, it depends on not just what happened but on who is able to make the judge believe their version. The use of persuasive language, rhetorical devices, and emotional appeals often carry more weight than hard facts.

But let's wait a moment. Justice is supposed to be about facts isn't it? Evidence, logic and fairness? Then why does a fancy lawyer have the power to twist and turn a weak case into a winning argument, while a fumbling public defender can let the truth, the reality, slip right through their fingers?

Look at the words used in court- 'innocent until proven guilty' but what does that proven really mean? I don't think it means until the truth is uncovered. It means the best narrative was sold. History has proven the statement over and over again. Take 'The Salem Witch Trials' as an example where fear and fiction condemned innocent women. Also, the trial of O.J Simpson - where just one phrase 'If the glove doesn't fit, you must acquit' overshadowed the piles and piles of evidence.

These are cases of wrongful conviction, and innocent people sit in prison cells because their lawyers were not able to craft a realistic story, regardless of the truth! So, a question that I must ask you: Does the justice system serve the truth, or does it serve those who can afford the best script writers.

The truth isn't enough. Cold, hard facts don't speak for themselves—they need a voice, a structure, an angle. And that means justice is not blind. It listens to the loudest, most convincing, and most well-paid voice in the room. In this world the truth will never be enough. Cold, hard facts don't speak for themselves anymore. If we want true justice, we must stop treating trials like storytelling contests. We must stop allowing wealth, privilege, and performance to tip the scales. Because if we don't, justice will remain what it has always been—a story written by those who know how to tell it best.

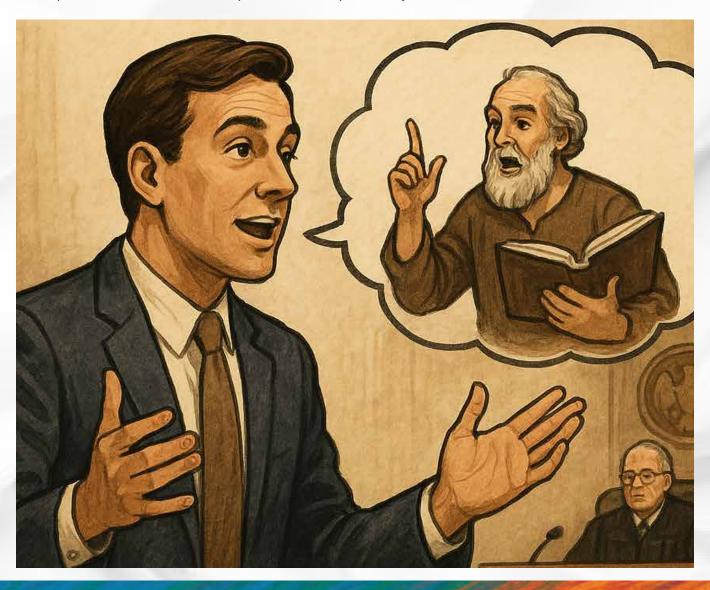
We are allowing wealth, privilege and performance to tip the scales and we have to stop that. Because if we don't, justice will remain unserved. So, let's not forget that stories can be rewritten and so can justice.

Reflection on Interdisciplinary Perspectives

- Looking at the justice system through English and I&S showed me how law isn't just about facts—it's about who tells the best story.
- 2. From an English perspective, lawyers use persuasion, rhetoric, and emotion to convince a jury. The strongest argument, not always the truth, wins. This connects to literature and to speech writing, where words shape perception.
- 3. From an I&S perspective, history shows how justice often favours those with power. Wealthy defendants get skilled lawyers, while marginalized groups struggle.
- 4. Society, culture, and bias influence verdicts just as much as laws do. Combining these subjects proves that justice is not just legal—it's social and linguistic. If storytelling decides who wins in court, then who controls the narrative?

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Bending Light

MYP V Physics Students Investigate Refraction





MYP V Physics students conducted an engaging experiment to determine the refractive index of glass, deepening their understanding of light behavior. The refractive index, a fundamental property of materials, measures how much light slows down or changes direction when passing through a medium compared to a vacuum.

Using the pin method, students carefully selected five angles of incidence and recorded the corresponding angles of refraction three times for each (Criterion B). This meticulous approach ensured accuracy in their data collection. Taking their investigation further, they plotted their findings on Desmos, constructing a scatter plot and analyzing the trend. By determining the slope of the line of best fit, students successfully calculated the refractive index of glass, reinforcing their grasp of mathematical modeling in physics.

This hands-on experiment not only honed their skills in precision and data analysis (CriterionC) but also fostered a deeper appreciation for the principles governing waves and optics.

Building Biology Research Skills

The Importance of Getting Vaccinated

Ahmad Irfan MYP IV c

The Importance of Vaccination: A Lifesaving Scientific Advancement

Vaccination is one of the greatest medical advancements in human history, responsible for saving millions of lives and preventing the spread of deadly diseases. By strengthening the body's immune system, vaccines protect individuals from infections and contribute to the overall health of communities. Their impact extends beyond just medical benefits, influencing social and economic factors as well.

Personal and Public Health Benefits

Vaccines play a crucial role in protecting individuals from life-threatening diseases such as measles, polio, and influenza. When a person is vaccinated, their immune system learns to recognize and fight harmful pathogens, reducing the risk of severe illness. This not only benefits the vaccinated individual but also helps prevent the spread of disease to others.

A key concept in public health is herd immunity, which occurs when a large percentage of the population is vaccinated, making it difficult for diseases to spread. This protects people who cannot be vaccinated due to medical conditions, such as infants, elderly individuals, or those with weakened immune systems. A world without vaccines would see frequent outbreaks of deadly diseases, overwhelming healthcare systems and leading to unnecessary deaths.

Social and Economic Benefits

Vaccination has significant social and economic benefits. When diseases are controlled, people are healthier and can contribute more effectively to society. For example, children who receive vaccines are less likely to miss school due to illness, allowing them to focus on education. Similarly, adults remain productive at work, reducing economic losses caused by disease-related absences.

Vaccines also lessen the financial burden on healthcare systems. Treating diseases like polio or measles requires expensive medical care, hospitalizations, and long-term rehabilitation. By preventing these illnesses in the first place, vaccines save governments and individuals billions of dollars each year.

The Eradication of Smallpox and the Fight Against Polio

One of the greatest success stories of vaccination is the eradication of Smallpox. Smallpox was a highly contagious and deadly disease that caused severe illness and disfigurement. Through global vaccination efforts led by the World Health Organization (WHO), smallpox was completely eliminated by 1980. This achievement proves that vaccines have the power to wipe out diseases entirely, preventing future generations from suffering. Similarly, Polio is close to being eradicated due to worldwide vaccination programs. Polio is a virus that can cause paralysis, and before vaccines, it left thousands of children disabled each year. Today, thanks to vaccines, polio has been eliminated in most countries, with only a few cases remaining in isolated regions. Continued vaccination efforts can help make polio the second disease, after smallpox, to be completely eradicated.

Ethical Considerations and Vaccine Accessibility

While vaccines provide incredible benefits, ethical concerns exist regarding their distribution and accessibility. Many developing countries struggle to obtain enough vaccines for their populations due to financial and logisti

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cal challenges. It is important for governments and global organizations to ensure that vaccines are available to everyone, regardless of wealth or location. Misinformation about vaccines also poses a challenge. Some people believe false claims that vaccines are harmful, leading to vaccine hesitancy. This can result in disease outbreaks that could have been prevented. Educating people about the safety and effectiveness of vaccines is essential to maintaining public health.

Conclusion

Vaccination is a powerful tool that protects individuals, strengthens communities, and helps eliminate dangerous diseases. From the eradication of smallpox to the near-elimination of polio, vaccines have saved millions of lives and improved global health. While challenges remain, ensuring that vaccines are accessible and widely accepted is key to a healthier, safer future for all.

Assessment Criteria D in the MYP Mathematics framework focuses on applying Mathematics in real-world contexts, requiring students to analyze, interpret, and justify their reasoning. Unlike the Cambridge examination, which often emphasizes procedural accuracy and direct application of formulas, Criteria D encourages deeper conceptual understanding by requiring students to explain their thought processes and connect mathematical concepts to real-life situations. This approach not only strengthens problem-solving skills but also fosters critical thinking, making mathematics more meaningful and applicable beyond the classroom.

Algebraic Bingo



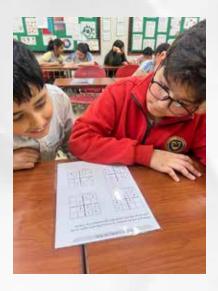




The students of MYP I had an exciting and engaging experience playing Algebraic Bingo. They enthusiastically participated as they read algebraic expressions and evaluated the given variables to find the correct answers. The game added a fun and competitive twist to learning, helping students strengthen their understanding of algebraic expressions in an interactive way. Their enthusiasm and quick thinking made the activity both enjoyable and educational.

Sudoku Activity

The students of MYP I engaged in an exciting Sudoku activity during their math lesson. They thoroughly enjoyed the challenge, applying logical thinking and problem-solving skills to complete the puzzles. It was a great way to exercise their mathematical reasoning while having fun.







International Pi Day

Students enthusiastically celebrated International Pi Day, diving into the fascinating world of the mathematical constant π (Pi). They explored its significance, learned about its value in creative ways, and participated in engaging math-related activities. From exciting games to interactive challenges, students had a great time celebrating the beauty of mathematics. It was a day filled with fun, learning, and appreciation for the wonders of Pi!







Probability Exploration

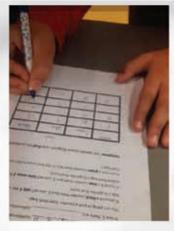
Through a structured station-rotation activity, students engaged in an immersive exploration of probability concepts. The activity comprised three sections:

Counter Investigations

Students delved into sample space and probability, collecting data and gaining hands-on experience.









Tree Diagram Approach

Students applied tree diagrams to calculate the probability of card colour combinations.



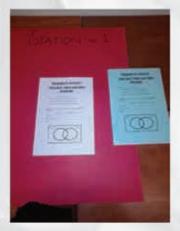






Venn Diagram Probability

Students applied tree diagrams to calculate the probability of card colour combinations.









Following data collection and calculations, students completed a worksheet to reinforce their understanding of probability concepts. This collaborative activity fostered a supportive group environment, encouraging students to develop their critical thinking and problem-solving skills.

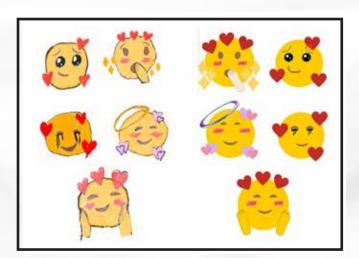
MYP I Emoji & Sticker Design

In the MYP I Design unit on Emoji and Sticker Design, students explored how emojis have transformed communication in our interconnected world. Students learned about the history, impact, and global use of emojis, and how these digital symbols help bridge language barriers.

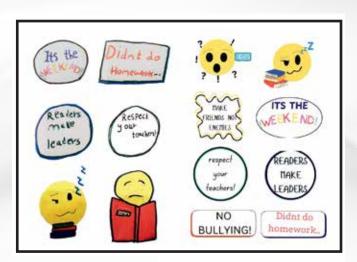
Guided by the question, "How can we adapt to our ever-changing world by inventing new and innovative ways to communicate?", students designed their own emojis and stickers. They examined how emojis can foster understanding across cultures and discussed whether emojis could be considered a form of language.

The design process involved brainstorming, creating, and refining their emoji designs. Students were encouraged to think about cultural relevance and how their designs could facilitate global communication. The unit also focused on International Mindedness, challenging students to create symbols that could connect people from diverse backgrounds.

By the end of the unit, students not only created their own emojis and stickers but also reflected on how digital communication shapes global interactions. This unit equipped students with the skills to contribute meaningfully to digital conversations and highlighted the power of design in fostering communication.



Anabia Malik MYP I b



Talia Hussain MYP I a



Zoay Qureshi MYP I a



Syed Inayat Shah MYP I c



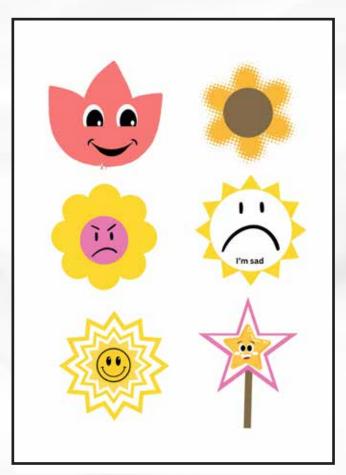
Syeda Salha Aleem MYP I c



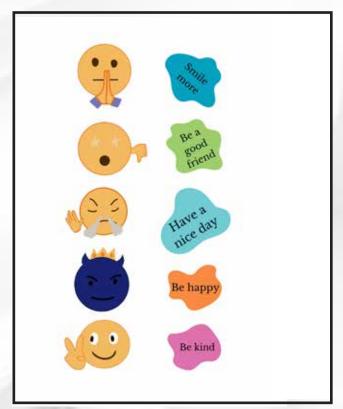
Riyaheen Arshad MYP I b



Rameen Junejo MYP I c



Bareerah Jamal MYP I c



Maya Ahmed MYP I b



Hadiyah Abdullah Aziz MYP I a



Rania Aftab Khichi MYP I b

MYP II Monuments and Memorials

















In the MYP II Design unit on Monuments and Memorials, students explored how the effective communication of ideas through form and function can help preserve the memory of significant events and historical figures. They analyzed various monuments and memorials from around the world, investigating how these structures commemorate cultural heritage and convey historical significance.

Throughout the unit, students examined the role of monuments in shaping collective identities and how they serve as symbols of remembrance. By researching different perspectives on heritage and memory, students gained a deeper understanding of global issues and the cultural importance of monuments across civilizations.

As part of their project, students designed their own monument or memorial, developing a prototype (maquette) that communicated a meaningful idea, person or event. They applied design principles and creative thinking to ensure their prototypes effectively conveyed their intended messages.

By completing this project, students not only enhanced their design and research skills but also strengthened their understanding of cultural expression, collective memory, and historical narratives.

MYP III Graphic Communication



In this unit, students had the opportunity to design their own brand identity, creating logos, and stationery. Students explored how design can effectively communicate ideas. The central focus of the unit was based on the idea that 'two-dimensional illustrations can be drawn in various forms according to their function for the communication of ideas more effectively', encouraging students to think about how different design elements serve a purpose in communicating a brand's message.

The unit emphasized key concepts such as communication, form, and function, guiding students in understanding the visual language used in branding. Students worked with Adobe Illustrator to develop their skills in digital design, learning how to create a cohesive and visually engaging brand identity. They were challenged to consider how elements like logos, typography, and color schemes could come together to create a unified image that would resonate with an audience.

By creating their own brand identities, students not only honed their design skills but also gained a deeper understanding of how branding works in the real world. They explored how design choices can influence perceptions of a company or service and learned to pay attention to detail to ensure consistency across all aspects of their brand. The unit also fostered critical thinking as students researched branding principles and reflected on how visual elements can effectively communicate a message.

Muhammad Zain Azfar MYP III b

Unit: Graphic Communication

Statement of Inquiry: Two-dimensional illustrations can be drawn in various forms according to their function for the communication of ideas more effectively.

Criterion A: Inquiring and Analyzing

To begin my project, I conducted research on brand identity, design principles, and industry trends to understand how successful companies communicate their values visually. I analyzed different logos, color schemes, and typography styles, considering how they influence audience perception. This research helped me identify key elements to incorporate into my own brand, ensuring that my design choices aligned with my company's vision and the expectations of a modern, tech-savvy audience.

Criterion B: Developing Ideas

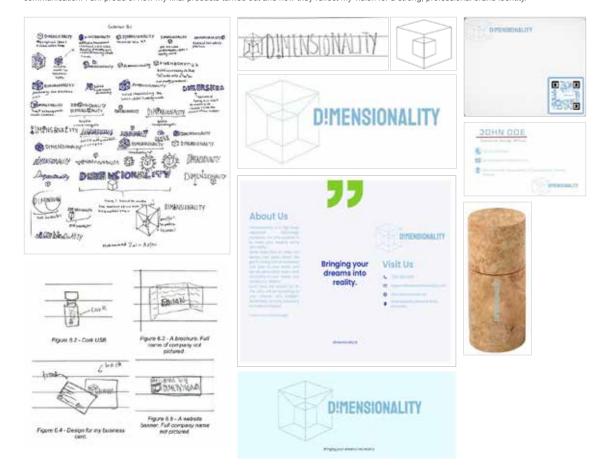
Using insights from my research, I brainstormed multiple logo concepts and experimented with different design elements to find the most effective representation of my brand. I carefully selected a blue and white color scheme to convey trust and professionalism, though I later considered adding a third color for greater flexibility. My final design featured a tesseract-inspired logo, symbolizing innovation and versatility, paired with a minimalist text style to emphasize modernity. I ensured that my branding was adaptable for different applications, including business cards, brochures, and digital platforms.

Criterion C: Creating the Solution

With my finalized designs, I created a cohesive set of brand materials, including a business card, USB, mousepad, website banner, and QR code. I paid close attention to consistency, ensuring that each element reflected my brand identity and could be effectively used in various contexts. Throughout the process, I made small refinements to improve alignment, color balance, and functionality while ensuring my designs met the specifications outlined earlier in the project.

Criterion D: Evaluating the Solution

After completing my designs, I evaluated my work against the original specifications, determining that my products successfully met the intended goals. The only major consideration was environmental impact, which was not applicable since my brand operates entirely online. If I were to improve my work further, I might adjust the blue color to be more vibrant or introduce a third color for more variety. Overall, my brand identity effectively communicates my company's values, portraying a modern, reliable, and tech-driven business that remains adaptable and customer-focused. This project allowed me to refine my design skills while developing a deeper understanding of branding, marketing, and digital communication. I am proud of how my final products turned out and how they reflect my vision for a strong, professional brand identity.



Aliza Zaheer III c

Unit: Graphic Communication

Statement of Inquiry: Two-dimensional illustrations can be drawn in various forms according to their function for the communication of ideas more effectively.

Criterion A: Inquiring and Analyzing

Before developing my brand identity, I researched successful activewear brands like Nike, Adidas, and Puma to understand how they use design to communicate strength, energy, and motivation. I analyzed their logos, color schemes, and typography to determine what makes them memorable and impactful. My goal was to create a brand that resonates with athletes and fitness enthusiasts while emphasizing the values of perseverance, resilience, and continuous improvement.

Criterion B: Developing Ideas

With a clear vision for my brand, I explored different logo concepts that would capture the essence of PI 22/7. The PI (22/7) symbol represents infinity and endless potential, aligning perfectly with my brand's message of pushing through challenges and striving for greatness. I decided on a minimalist yet bold design, ensuring it would be recognizable on various products like clothing, shoes, water bottles, and sports accessories. The color scheme—black, white, blue, orange and purple—was chosen for its strength, visibility, and modern appeal.

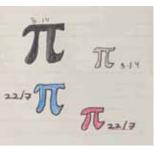
Criterion C: Creating the Solution

With my finalized design, I applied my brand identity across multiple products and stationery items to ensure consistency. Stationery items such as business cards, letterheads, and brochures, each designed to reflect the professional and motivational image of PI 22/7. I also designed a slogan, "Empower Your Performance," to reinforce my brand's mission of encouraging individuals to stay active and reach their personal best.

Criterion D: Evaluating the Solution

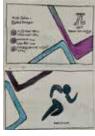
My final logo and branding elements effectively meet the design specifications I set. The simple yet bold design ensures visibility across different platforms and materials, from clothing to digital banners. The PI (22/7) symbol successfully communicates infinite potential and resilience, reinforcing my brand's core message. While I am satisfied with my work, future improvements could include experimenting with a third color to increase design flexibility or refining the blue shade for greater vibrancy. Overall, PI 22/7 is a brand that stands for strength, determination, and continuous progress, and I am proud of how my final designs reflect this vision.





















Amal Ali III c

Unit: Graphic Communication

Statement of Inquiry: Two-dimensional illustrations can be drawn in various forms according to their function for the communication of ideas more effectively.

Criterion A: Inquiring and Analyzing

My brand, **Aura**, is a small jewelry business based in Pakistan that sells necklaces, bracelets, rings, and earrings. The goal of the brand is to be simple, casual, and aesthetically pleasing, appealing to teen girls who enjoy stylish jewelry. The name "Aura" was chosen to reflect a sense of calmness and happiness. Through research, I identified that minimalistic designs and neutral color tones are effective in attracting my target audience. A strong visual identity, including a well-designed logo, will help create a recognizable brand that appeals to customers.

Criterion B: Developing Ideas

The design of the logo was planned with specific elements in mind. The aesthetic features include a neutral color palette of pink, brown, and orange, a charm-inspired graphic, and a modern cursive font. The function of the logo is to clearly represent a jewelry brand and make it instantly recognizable to potential customers. In terms of materials and cost, the logo was designed using Adobe Illustrator, requiring only a laptop and the software. Along with the logo, I developed branding materials such as business cards, brochures, tote bags, stickers, and price tags to enhance brand promotion and visibility.

Criterion C: Creating the Solution

The final logo closely follows the initial design specifications. It incorporates a charm-like graphic infused with a sun-inspired element, maintaining a soft and elegant look. The color scheme was refined to include a pink-brown-orange shade, with black for outlining. The font choice complements the brand's aesthetic, giving it a modern yet timeless feel. The stationery items, including business cards and brochures, were designed to maintain consistency with the brand's identity. Each item serves a functional purpose in marketing and brand recognition, ensuring that the logo and brand message are effectively communicated.

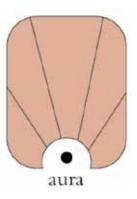
Criterion D: Evaluating

Overall, the final logo aligns well with the original design plan, with only minor adjustments made to enhance its appeal. While the logo effectively meets the specifications, improvements could be made by incorporating brighter colors or additional design elements to make it more visually engaging. The brand identity could also be expanded by offering a wider variety of jewelry options to attract more customers. Despite these possible refinements, the design successfully conveys the essence of a jewelry brand, using clean lines, a sophisticated color palette, and a modern aesthetic to appeal to the target audience.

















Zara Osman III c

Unit: Graphic Communication

Statement of Inquiry: Two-dimensional illustrations can be drawn in various forms according to their function for the communication of ideas more effectively.

Criterion A: Inquiring and Analyzing

For my brand "Chique," I decided to create a luxurious clothing and accessories brand with a focus on vintage 1960s aesthetics. My goal was to design a logo that reflected this retro style while appealing to a modern audience of 20 to 30-year-olds. I chose earthy tones like brown, beige, black, and white for a minimalist look, and I wanted to incorporate the letter "C" as the focal point of the logo. Sustainability is a key value of my brand, so I planned to include a small symbol on the logo to represent this.

Criterion B - Developing Ideas:

In my design specifications, I mentioned that my brand would offer high-end products. I took inspiration from luxurious brands like Hermes and YSL to create a sleek, sophisticated look for my logo. The color scheme of brown, beige, black, and white was chosen to convey luxury while attracting my target audience with minimalist designs. The logo will be designed using Adobe Illustrator, and I've planned for it to be used primarily online to promote sustainability, but it could also be printed on recycled materials.

Criterion C - Creating the Solution:

For my logo design, I started by opening Adobe Illustrator and creating a simple rectangular shape to represent a price tag. I added a hexagon shape on top and placed a circle inside to symbolize the logo's overall structure. I then chose a font that reflected luxury and used it to write the brand name, "Chique." I also added a flower symbol to represent sustainability. The entire process took several steps, and I adjusted the font of the letter "C" to make it stand out more. I'm happy with the final design, as it combines luxury with sustainability, both of which are important for my brand.

Criterion D - Evaluating:

When it came to designing my stationary, I focused on creating sustainable items that reflected my brand's values. I designed shopping bags, a catalog, and business cards using recycled materials and eco-friendly paper. The shopping bags will be made from kraft paper, which is a renewable resource, and the business cards will be printed on plant-based or soy-based ink. The catalog will showcase models wearing fall-inspired clothing, keeping in line with the autumn color palette I chose for my brand. The main challenge I faced was switching from Adobe Illustrator to Canva, which I found easier to use, but it lacked some of the advanced features of Illustrator. Despite this, I was able to create a strong, cohesive brand identity that reflects my vision for "Chique."















Frankenstein Composition

Naymet Qamar MYP III b

In Performing Arts class, students recently completed a unique project, 'Frankenstein Composition'. This task challenged students to create an 8-bar musical piece by combining elements from three different songs they had previously explored in their 'Musical Journey Timeline' task. Each student selected a harmony section from one song, a melody from another, and a rhythm from a third, blending these components into a cohesive composition using Soundation [an online Digital Audio Workstation i.e. DAW).

The goal was to reflect upon a personal musical identity while ensuring the piece remained harmonically and rhythmically unified. Alongside the composition, students wrote a reflection explaining their creative choices, how the piece connected to their musical influences, and the challenges they faced. This project not only developed technical skills in music production but also encouraged students to think critically about how music shapes identity.



MYP I Exploring Ancient Civilizations

Chinese Scroll Painting

In the MYP I Visual Arts unit on a ncient Civilization, students explored how art reflects personal and cultural identity. Focusing on ancient Chinese traditions, they examined symbolic elements like the sun and tree branches in traditional scroll paintings. Guided by "How does art convey a civilization's beliefs and values?" students created their own paintings using acrylics and a stamping technique. Through research and experimentation, they refined their designs while considering cultural narratives and artistic relevance today. This unit fostered International Mindedness, encouraging students to appreciate global artistic traditions. By the end, they not only developed their painting skills but also deepened their understanding of art's role in preserving history.



Serene Fahd MYP I a



Talia Hussain MYP I a



Zoay Qureshi MYP I a



Adan Ammar MYP I a



Khazina Tariq MYP I c



Rania Aftab Khichi MYP I b



Rameen Junejo MYP I c



Maya Ahmed MYP I b



Lyla Raazee MYP I a



Daniyal Hassan MYP I b



Anaya Sohail MYP I b

MYP II Exploring Geometric Art

Key Concept

Form

Global Context

Scientific and Technical Innovation

ATL Skills

Creativity, Critical Thinking, and Organization

In this unit, students explored how geometric patterns and line techniques create the illusion of depth and movement. Through careful repetition, contrast, and precision, they designed illusion line art, transforming simple shapes into dynamic compositions.

Artists use mathematical principles to create visual impact and challenge perception. With this in mind, students experimented with line variation and spatial techniques to manipulate perspective, enhancing their understanding of structure and design in art.

This project encouraged creativity, focus, and attention to detail. Their final artworks demonstrated both technical skill and innovation, bringing geometric illusions to life.



Adan Ammar MYP I a



Serene Fahd MYP I a



Anabia Malik MYP I b



Amelia Zareen Ali MYP I b



Bareerah Jamal MYP I c



Muhammad Ibrahim MYP I c



Lyla Raazee MYP I a



Emaan Faizan MYP I a



Nehal Zain MYP I b



Raniya Raheel Khan MYP I c



Syed Inayat Shah MYP I c

MYP II

Classical Monochromatic Portraits

In MYP 2 Visual Arts, students explored classical art through a modern lens. They examined traditional principles and reimagined them in circular, monochromatic portrait paintings. Guided by the question, "How can we transform tradition into contemporary artistic expression?", they experimented with tone, form, and composition. The unit boosted creativity, sharpened skills, and showed how the past shapes modern art.



Mir Temur Hassan MYP II c



Ashaz Hussain Ali Merchant MYP II c



Syed Ali Raza MYP II c



Emaan Murtaza Khan MYP II a



Rayan Sajid MYP II c



Syeda Batool Haider Zaidi MYP II c



Na'aira Shaharyar MYP II c



Amna Faisal Janjua MYP II c



Rayan Omer MYP II c



Ayesha Ali MYP II a



Aariz Hammad MYP II c



Aria Sakinah Bhatti MYP II c



Ranya Khalid MYP II c



Maham Ali Peerzada MYP II b



Hoor ul Ain Naveed MYP II b

Fatima Saad MYP III b

Title:

Islamic Art Movement

ATL skills:

Transfer through Design

Global Context:

Personal and Cultural Expression

SOI:

Patterns and geometry in Islamic art reflect the cultural, mathematical, and spiritual philosophies of the civilisation, demonstrating the interplay between artistic expression and mathematical precision.

The Islamic art movement is known for its intricate geometric patterns, which are a fundamental element of Islamic artistic expression. These patterns reflect harmony, infinity, and divine order, inspired by Islamic beliefs that emphasize the unity and perfection of creation.

- Mathematical Precision Patterns follow strict geometric principles, often based on circles, squares, and hexagons.
- 2. **Repetition & Symmetry** Designs use tessellations, reflections, and rotations to create endless patterns.
- **3. Spiritual Symbolism** The infinite nature of these patterns represents the infinity of God (Allah) and the interconnectedness of the universe.
- **4. Abstraction & Non-figurative Art** Since Islamic tradition discourages depicting living beings in religious art, geometric, arabesque and calligraphic designs became dominant.
- **5.** Use in Architecture & Decoration Found in mosques, madrasas, manuscripts, ceramics, textiles, and woodwork across Islamic cultures.

Characteristics of Geometric Patterns in Islamic Art

Alhambra Palace (Spain) - A masterpiece of Moorish art featuring complex geometric tilework.

Topkapi Palace (Turkey) - Ottoman geometric motifs in tile and woodwork.

Persian & Mamluk Mosaics – Elaborate star and interlaced patterns in mosques and shrines...

Islamic Art Movement (geometric patterns)

Q1) What are the key characteristics of the Islamic art movement? Name some prominent artists associated with it?

Ans:

The Islamic art movement is known for its beautiful patterns, Arabic calligraphy, and colourful designs. It does not show people or animals in religious art but instead uses shapes, flowers, and writing to make the artwork look amazing. Many mosques and palaces have decorated walls, tiles, and paintings with these designs. Islamic artists also made small detailed paintings that showed stories from history and poetry. Some famous artists include Ahmad Musa, who worked on Persian paintings, Bihzad, a great painter, Mimar Sinan, an architect who built famous mosques, and Sultan.

Q2) What common mediums were used in Islamic Art movements across different civilisations?

Islamic art used different materials in various civilisations. Calligraphy was written with ink and gold on paper, walls, and pottery. Books and manuscripts were made with paper, parchment, and colours. Ceramics included painted tiles, bowls, and vases. Textiles like silk, wool, and cotton were used for carpets and clothes with beauti

ful patterns. Metalwork in gold, silver, and brass was used for jewellery, lamps, and weapons. Wood was carved for furniture and mosque decorations, while glass was painted or stained for lamps and vases. These materials helped Islamic art grow in

places like Persia, the Ottoman Empire, Mughal India, and Spain.

Q3) Discuss the Islamic Movement in Cultural and Social Context?

Ans:

Islamic movements have shaped culture and society in many ways. Sufism influences poetry and music, while Deobandi and Barelvi focus on religious education. Wahhabism and Salafism promote stricter Islamic practices. The Muslim Brotherhood and Jamaat-e-Islami bring Islam into politics, while Tablighi Jamaat encourages daily spiritual practice. The Iranian Revolution changed Iran's society, and Islamic feminism fights for women's rights within Islam.

MYP II Merging Modernism



Taha Usman Ahmed MYP II a



Emaan Murtaza Khan MYP II a



Na'aira Shaharyar MYP II c



Ranya Khalid MYP II c



Abdul Mannan Khokhar MYP II a



Ashaz Hussain Ali Merchant MYP II c



Mohammad Muzaffar Ali MYP II b



Rayan Sajid MYP II c



Aria Sakinah Bhatti MYP II c



Rayan Omer MYP II c



Aryan Rehman Malik MYP II c



Amna Faisal Janjua MYP II c



Zaaim Zeeshan MYP II b



Zoha Sohaib MYP II b



Aarib Ayaz Shahbaz MYP II b



Syed Fazal Shah MYP II b



Jibraeil Alyaan Zeeshan MYP II a



Maham Ali Peerzada MYP II b



Hoor ul Ain Naveed MYP II b



Mohamed Anas Ali MYP II b



Ghanwah Ali Khan MYP II b



Raania Ali MYP II b



Muhammad Bin Riaz MYP II a



Rania Saad MYP II a



Anamta Fatima Baig MYP II a



Muhammad Haziq Parekh MYP II a



Sarah Sharieff MYP II a

MYP III



Rania Rehman MYP III b



Rania Rehman MYP III b



Elani Ahmed Shah MYP III c



Arayana Awais MYP III c



Harmaen Arshad MYP III a



Menahil Rizwan MYP III c



Zainab Bari MPY III a



Muhammad Sajeel Rashid MYP III a



Amal Ali MYP III c



Naymat Qamar MYP III b



Elani Ahmed Shah MYP III c



Naymat Qamar MYP III b



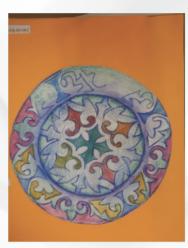
Amal Ali MYP III c



Cara Mustafa Shakil MYP III a



Sarrinah Sultan MYP III b



Zainab Bari MYP III a



Shezah Nadeem MYP III a



Rahim Rizwan MYP III b



Zara Osman MYP III c



Muhammad Mikail Alam MYP III b



Azlan Shahzad MYP III a

A Journey Through Art Movements

Naymet Qamar MYP III b

Key Concept:

Aesthetics

Related Concepts:

Innovation, Expression

Global Context:

Personal and Cultural Expression

Statement of Inquiry:

Contemporary art challenges traditional aesthetics by using innovative materials and concepts to expresspersonal and cultural narratives.

Q1. What are the key characteristics of the Surrealist art movement, and how did it emerge in response to historical events?

A: The Surrealist art movement, emerging in the 1920s, was heavily influenced by World War I's destruction and the rise of Sigmund Freud's theories on the unconscious mind. Seeking to break from rational and 'normal' thought, surrealists embraced dreamlike, random, weird, and illogical compositions to express deeper truths beyond conscious control. Led by André Breton, the movement rejected traditional artistic conventions, instead favouring techniques like automatism, unexpected juxtapositions, and abstract symbolism. The chaotic nature of Surrealist art reflected a world shaken by war, political instability, and disillusionment with conventional reason, making it a radical artistic rebellion against societal norms.

Q2. How do Surrealist artists use dream imagery and the subconscious mind to challenge reality and perception?

A: Surrealist artists, such as Salvador Dalí (one of my favourite artists) and René Magritte used dream imagery and the subconscious to distort reality and challenge perception. By depicting irrational, dreamlike scenes filled with bizarre juxtapositions, like melting clocks or floating figures, they blur the line between fantasy and reality. Techniques like automatic drawing and free association allowed them to tap into the unconscious, revealing hidden fears, desires, and emotions. This approach forced viewers to question their understanding of the world, emphasizing that reality is subjective and shaped by the mind's inner workings rather than objective truth. Global Context: Personal & Cultural Expression.

Reflection

For my surrealism task, I created this artwork to embody the essence of dreamlike scenes and bizarre juxtapositions. "Reality is subjective and shaped by the mind's inner workings rather than objective truth". This artwork is an interpretation of my subconscious, a visualization of thoughts that exist without rigid structure or explanation. Instead of presenting concrete ideas or structured dialogues, I embraced automatism which allowed my instincts and imagination to guide the composition.

The contrasting colours, organic forms, and fluid connections between elements evoke a sense of mystery, representing emotions and ideas beyond words. Through this artwork, I aimed to express the abstract nature of the mind, where emotions and perceptions intertwine in unpredictable ways. It is not just a painting; it is a reflection of the unseen and the unspoken, a glimpse into the surreal landscapes that exist within me.

Shanzay Hayat MYP III a

Contemporary art is a form of modern artistic expression that reflects the ideas, and culture of today's world. Unlike traditional art, contemporary art challenges norms encourages new ways of thinking, and uses a variety of materials and techniques. Artists create works that make people think, question, and engage with important topics such as identity, technology, and social justice.

Principles of Contemporary art include:

The first one is innovation & experimentation, this is where artists explore new materials, techniques, and forms of expression. The second principle is conceptual focus where the meaning behind the artwork is often more important than how it looks. The third principle is the interdisciplinary approach, this approach combines different types of art like painting, digital media, and performance. The fourth principle is global & cultural Influences and it reflects diverse cultures and social issues from around the world. The fifth one is audience engagement which means that Art is interactive and encourages people to think and respond. The last one is social & political commentary which addresses important issues such as equality, climate change, and identity.

Characteristics of Contemporary Art:

Contemporary art is a modern form of artistic expression that uses new materials, technology, and ideas. It does not always follow traditional rules and can include paintings, sculptures, digital art, and performances. Many contemporary artworks focus on important topics like social issues, culture, and the environment, and it encourages people to think and reflect. Some pieces are abstract or interactive, allowing the audience to be part of the experience. Because it is influenced by different cultures and perspectives, contemporary art helps people understand the world in new and creative ways.

Reflection of artwork:

My painting of a vase with textured flowers can be connected to the Global Context. Art is a powerful way to express emotions, ideas, and cultural heritage. The bright colours and floral arrangement in my painting symbolize beauty, nature, and life, which are `common themes in many cultures around the world. The choice of colours and brushstrokes reflect my style and emotions, showing how art allows us to share our perspectives. Flowers also have different meanings in various cultures, such as love, peace, and growth. This artwork connects to the idea that creativity helps people express themselves and communicate messages.

Maheen Ali Zaidi MYP III a

Unit:

History of Art Movements

Title:

Surrealism (Dreams & Reality)

Key Concept:

Creativity

Related Concepts:

Expression, Representation, Innovation

Global Context:

Personal & Cultural Expression

SOI:

Surrealist art challenges perceptions of reality by blending imagination, subconscious thoughts, and unexpected juxtapositions to create dreamlike compositions.

Surrealism is an artistic and literary movement that emerged in the 1920s, influenced by Sigmund Freud's theories on dreams and the unconscious mind. It aimed to express irrational, dreamlike, and subconscious imagery in a visually striking way.

Key Features:

Dreamlike Imagery – Strange, illogical, and symbolic visuals.

Unexpected Juxtapositions – Combining unrelated objects to create surprising effects.

Automatism – Creating art without conscious control to tap into the subconscious.

Distorted Reality – Warped figures, melting objects, and strange landscapes.

The main idea of contemporary art is to reflect current cultural, social, and political issues, encouraging viewers to engage with and question the world around them. Unlike traditional forms of art, contemporary art is often more inclusive and diverse, embracing various mediums and perspectives to explore new ideas and provoke thought. It aims to break boundaries, challenge conventions, and create dialogues about everyday life, identity, and global challenges.

Principles of Contemporary Art

The principles of contemporary art revolve around experimentation, innovation, and the questioning of established norms. Artists often prioritize personal expression and conceptual ideas over traditional techniques and materials, focusing on the message behind the work rather than merely the aesthetic. Collaboration and participation are also key principles, with many contemporary artists seeking to involve audiences directly or address community concerns through their art. Additionally, contemporary art frequently engages with technology, globalization, and multiculturalism, reflecting the interconnectedness of today's world.

Characteristics of Contemporary Art:

Contemporary art is characterized by its diversity in form and content, encompassing a wide range of styles, techniques, and media. It can include painting, sculpture, installation, performance, and digital art, often using unconventional materials. The themes explored in contemporary art can be deeply personal, socially relevant, or political, and the works provoke dialogue and reflection. Another defining feature is the focus on the process of creation, with many artists emphasizing the journey of making art as much as the final product itself, which may challenge viewers' expectations regarding art's purpose and meaning.

Reflection of Task According to the Global Context:

In a global context, contemporary art serves as a powerful tool for addressing and reflecting on widespread issues such as climate change, social justice, migration, and identity. Artists from diverse backgrounds contribute to the discourse by bringing their unique perspectives and experiences to the forefront, fostering a broader understanding of global challenges. Contemporary art often transcends geographical and cultural boundaries, creating a space for dialogue among different communities. This interconnectedness reflects the complexities of the modern world, where art becomes a means of exploring and responding to shared human experiences, encouraging empathy, awareness, and action.

Shezah Nadeem MYP III a

Surrealism explores the unconscious mind and the realm of the subconscious, including the realm of dreams. It often features illogical, fantastical or dream scenes.

Surrealism in a Global Context — Personal & Cultural Expression Reflection:

Applying the IB MYP global context of "Personal & Cultural Expression" Surrealism can be seen as a method by which artists express their personal thoughts emotions and cultural influences through non-traditional means It is a representation of personal experience political thought and social commentary by which viewers may derive meaning through their subconscious connections My Artwork Reflection and Personal & Cultural Expression. My art displays my feelings and imagination in a surreal manner I utilized shapes and colours to make an odd and imaginative setting. This relates to Personal & Cultural Expression because it represents my thoughts and emotions Art assists me in originally conveying ideas and illustrates how my culture and life influence my creativity

Amal Ali MYP III c

1. What are the key characteristics of the Surrealist art movement, and how did it emerge in response to historical events?

Surrealist art is characterized by elements like automatism, grattage, exquisite corpses, symbols, and collage. It often mixes everyday objects to create something new and strange. The main themes underlying much of the work included eroticism, socialism, dreams and the subconscious, atheism, and symbolism. Like its predecessor, Dadaism, Surrealism threw off the shackles of contemporary culture and sought to shock and rebuke the conventional notions of reality. Surrealism blends dreamlike imagery,

unexpected juxtapositions, and subconscious exploration to challenge reality and evoke mystery. In the 1920s, surrealism—which drew inspiration from Freud's psychoanalysis and the anti-rational Dada movement—arose in reaction to the disillusionment that followed World War I. The movement was formally defined by André Bretons's Surrealist Manifesto (1924), which promoted automatism and dream imagery as means of emancipating thought. By rejecting reason and conventional wisdom, surrealist

painters aimed to access the unconscious and produce surreal symbolic works that were in opposition to reality.

2. How do Surrealist artists use dream imagery and the subconscious mind to challenge reality and perception?

It challenges our perception of reality by blending dreamlike visions with real-world elements. Surrealist artists explore the subconscious mind, creating bizarre, thought-provoking, and often unsettling imagery. The Surrealists used automatic writing and drawing to bypass conscious control and access the subconscious. By letting go of conscious thought and giving free rein to the hand, artists were able to tap into hidden emotions and ideas. Surrealist artists use dream imagery and the subconscious to distort reality, creating strange juxtapositions and symbolic scenes that challenge perception.

3. Reflection of Surrealism art with global context:

For my surrealist art, I chose a sunflower with an eye showing disproportional reality in many ways. It was a dreamlike state that was abstract and independent in its ways. The global context related to this is a personal and cultural expression, as the sunflower represents happiness joy and laughter. The eye represents an abstract surreal reality that reflects personal experiences. I made an ombre yellow, blue, and green background to make the sunflower pop with the dull and bright yellow with some highlights to express the lighting.

In my watercolour paintings, I love playing with contrasts to create striking visual effects. One of my recent pieces features a surreal flower with an eye at its centre, blending the beauty of nature with an eerie, dreamlike presence. I used bold, vibrant colours for the flower to make it stand out, while the background is done in soft pastels, creating a delicate and ethereal atmosphere. This contrast not only enhances the surreal quality of the painting but also draws attention to the eye, making it feel almost alive. Through this piece, I aimed to explore themes of perception and the unseen connections between nature and consciousness

Maryam Ashfaq Alidina MYP III c

What are the key characteristics of the Surrealist art movement, and how did it emerge?

Surrealism started in the 1920s after World War I. It focuses on dreams, imagination, and the unconscious mind. Surrealist art often looks strange and unrealistic, with unexpected object combinations, distorted shapes, and dreamlike scenes. Artists like Salvador Dalí and René Magritte used these ideas to create mysterious and thought-provoking artwork.

2. How do Surrealist artists use dreams and the subconscious to challenge reality?

Surrealist artists believed that true creativity comes from the subconscious mind. They painted dreamlike scenes with strange objects and unusual settings to make people question what is real. For example, Dalí's melting clocks show time weirdly,

making people rethink how time works. These artworks mix reality and dreams, creating a new way of looking at the world.

3. How does Surrealism connect to global art and culture?

Surrealism spread worldwide and influenced many artists. In Mexico, Frida Kahlo mixed Surrealism with her culture to express her emotions. In other countries, artists used Surrealism to show political struggles or personal feelings. Even today, Surrealist ideas appear in modern art, movies, and digital designs, showing that its impact is still strong.

Shanzay Hayat MYP III a

Questions and Reflection:

1. What are the key characteristics of the Surrealist art movement, and how did it emerge in response to historical events?

The surrealist art movement emerged in 1920 and it is defined by dreamlike imagery, unexpected juxtapositions and exploration of the subconscious mind. The key characteristics of Surrealism are the expressions of the subconscious mind, art designed to unsettle boundaries, chance, randomness and predictability. Surrealism started to get popular during the devastation of World War 1 and the widespread disillusionment with rationality.

2. How do Surrealist artists use dream imagery and the subconscious mind to challenge reality and perception?

Surrealism artists commonly use techniques such as automatism, montage, juxtapositions and dreamy imagery to explore the subconscious mind. They often employ unexpected, illogical scenes, fragmented objects, and distorted forms to challenge traditional perceptions and evoke a sense of surprise or discomfort.

Reflection on my artwork:

My surrealist artwork symbolizes transformation, growth, and the delicate balanceof nature. The leaf, with its

puzzle design, represents the impact of environmental changes, such as deforestation and climate change, which disrupt ecosystems. The butterflies and caterpillars show nature's resilience and urge us to take action to preserve our planet. From a global perspective, this piece reflects the urgent need for environmental awareness and sustainability. The missing parts of the leaf can be seen as a metaphor for the loss of biodiversity, reminding us that every small change in nature affects the world as a whole. It challenges us to recognise our role in shaping the environment and to embrace sustainable practices for a better future.

Education for All

Duaa Shoaib Khan Sherwani PYP V b

Education is the most important and powerful tool in anyone's life. It helps everyone to bring better days into the world. The United Nations has declared January 24th to be the International Day of Education.

This special day reminds us that education is a basic thing in life that everyone needs. Education helps us to gain knowledge and learn more skills like how to read, write, draw, and understand and solve problems. It helps kids find what they are passionate about, how to think, etc. This helps them find better jobs and make wise decisions and contribute to society.

Unfortunately, millions of children don't have access to quality education due to poverty. Many girls are not allowed to get education due to old traditions, which forces their entire life to depend on others.

International Day of Education encourages those to pursue education dedicatedly. People who are able to afford to send their children to school should donate old books so other children can have more resources to learn. Teachers should also be helped and offered good incentives so they will happily teach all children with their full heart.

Education is key to having a brighter future, and by celebrating the International Day of Education we can encourage people to honor all teachers and students who work hard to make learning possible for everyone. Let us all help children to gain an education and live a better life.

My Crochet Journey

Zahra Nasir PYP V b

I have always had an interest in "DIY Arts" like cardboard crafting, paper crafting, drawing, or painting. Last October, I wanted to try something new: crocheting. It always used to pop up on the internet, which made me wonder if it was an easy kind of "DIY Art" for me. I was thinking about it for days and wasn't sure if it was going to be a waste of time. Looking at crocheting online made it look easy.

It all started when I ordered three skeins of yarn and two crochet hooks. As soon as they arrived, I started crocheting simple chains. Even within a few days, I had already started making progress. I learned to crochet flat and round objects, which caught my friends' attention. I crocheted things for them, and my first creation was given to a friend. Even from then on, I still use "beginner-friendly tutorials." A few months went by, and the new year came. I made big progress during the winter break. After school started again, I thought, "Why not start it as a business?"

I started by writing down all the things I was able to crochet and shared them with my relatives, and they thought about buying my creations. Some time later, I was continuously getting more and more orders from my relatives. Adding more products to my business made me a lot more confident.

My dream is to become the best-selling creator of my crochet items. I have a good interest, and I really sound and I am confident in my future. When I tried crocheting for the first time, I felt like giving up. But when I try something new, I don't give up very soon.

My advice for you: Never give up the first time; otherwise, it takes you downhill, not uphill.

Swing, Serve, Smash!

Zahran Zeeshan PYP V b

Hello everyone. I am a physically active, competitive sport enthusiast who goes by the name of Zahran Zeeshan from PYP 5b. As you might have guessed by my introduction, I am a big fan of sports. I have tried my hand at every sport, like swimming, cricket, football, padel, table tennis, badminton, and even golf. But my current and all-time favourite is Long Tennis.

I started playing Tennis with my father when I was 4 years old. I played all kinds of sports at school and on weekends too, but Tennis has been a constant.

Tennis is typically played between two players. It can also be played with four players, which is called doubles. Tennis has some significant rules. Normally, a match consists of three or five sets. A player must win six games with at least a two-game advantage in order to win a set. A game is won by reaching four points with at least a two-point advantage (the score goes to love, which means 0, then 15, 30, 40, then game). A match begins with one player flipping a coin to determine who serves. Unfortunately, tennis is unlike many other sports because court surfaces can change the rules.

I enjoy Tennis because it gives a unique mix of mental and physical well-being. You get a good workout when you're running around the court to play the shots. Thinking quickly and strategically about how to win the next point is like oxygen to my brain. Playing matches at different clubs gives me opportunities to make new friends and connect while enjoying the outdoors.

Tennis has no age limit; it can be played with everyone and anyone. It's a fast-paced game that is very engaging. The pressure of a match and the excitement of a well-executed rally can be exhilarating. It always gives me a sense of accomplishment when a senior player praises me for my skill set.

Since I have been playing, I have learned many things along the way, including not to be overly confident. However, regardless of which surface players compete on, the game is still tennis, whether it be grass, clay, hard, or artificial. I think everything about tennis is wonderful: running, playing, and the anticipation of the forehand and backhand shots

I find the sport enjoyable, and I love the wind rushing by me as I play. I truly wish to be an international tennis player someday. I believe it is the best sport there is!

Pray for Palestine

Muhammad Abdullah Usman PYP V b

Pray for Palestine, Action is needed now. So many hearts and minds, Are polarized somehow.

Engagement is the key,
While slaying fills the air.
The time will come, you'll see,
When ignorance we can't bear.

Not having earthly need, But faith in God above, Is the powerful creed, That fuels their strength and love.

They have the will to fight,
To guard their precious land.
Their unity shines bright,
A strong and steady hand.

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Though shadows may descend, Hope's light will still remain. For peace, voices ascend, To end the endless pain.

Together, hand in hand, A change we can create. A future for the land, Both free and separate.



International Day of Peace

Erina Sethi PYP V b

When war and conflict totally cease, In our world there shall be peace.

People must learn to get along, Not blame others for being wrong.

The fight for control, the fight for land, Some just need a helping hand.

We should fight for peace instead, Love, not war, we should spread.

When war and conflict totally cease, Finally our world shall be at peace.

School Rules

Ishal Nafees PYP V b

At school, there are rules we must obey, To help us learn and have a great day. Never go out the class without permission, That's a rule, and it's our mission!

Always be kind, that's the golden key, Making friends is as easy as can be. Never make a mess, keep things neat, A tidy classroom is always a treat!

Never hit anyone, that's not okay, Use kind words, and that's the only way. Don't act smart with the teacher, no way. Listen carefully to what they say.

Always participate, join in the fun, Learning together is number one. Always follow the dress code, it's true, Wear what's right, and you'll feel brand new. Don't be a bully, be nice and fair, Treat everyone with love and utmost care. Never be disrespectful, that's not cool, Respecting others is the ultimate rule!

Always ask if you don't understand, Your teacher's there to lend a hand. Always do your homework, every day, It helps you learn in a simple way.

And remember, don't cheat in any test, Honesty will always be the best. So follow these rules, and you'll see, School can be fun, as fun as can be!



Let All Children Go to School

Inaaya Modaser Butt PYP V b

Education is important for every child. It helps people learn new things, get good jobs, and have a better future. Every child should have the chance to go to school, no matter where they live or how much money they have. If everyone gets an education, the world will be a better place.

One big problem is that many children cannot go to school because their families are poor. Some parents cannot buy books, uniforms, or pay school fees. Some kids have to work instead of learning. Schools should be free so that all children can study and have a better life.

Another problem is that at times girls are not allowed to go to school, because in some places, people think only boys should get education. But girls need to learn too! When girls go to school, they can help their families and have good jobs in the future.

Education helps people think better, solve problems and do great things. It also helps people make good choices in life. If more children go to school, there will be less crime, better jobs, and happier families.

Technology can also help more kids learn. It can make classes better. Online classes, computers and digital books make studying easier. Some children live far away from schools, but with technology, they can still learn more. Governments should help schools get technology so every child has a chance to study.

In the end, education is for everyone. Every child deserves the chance to learn, grow, and be successful. When all kids go to school, the world becomes a smarter and better place for everyone. Education gives children hope for a bright future.

Life Without Pollution

Hooria Tariq PYP V b

No smog to blur the morning light, The skies are clear, the stars burn bright.

The rivers run with crystal grace, A mirrored world, a quiet place.

The air is sweet with forest song, Where birds and bees both hum along.

No horns, no haze, no choking fumeslust dancing winds in open rooms.

The children laugh, their lungs are free, They race beneath the breathing tree.

No masks, no fear of what they breathe, Just blossoms in the grass beneath.

The oceans hum a deeper blue, And coral blooms in every hue.

The whales return, the dolphins play, The oil slicks long since washed away.

No trash that clogs the turtle's path, No poison in the aftermath.

The Earth, no longer bruised and torn, Now cradles all who have been born.

This life, so still, yet full and grand-A gift we hold with a caring hand.

A dream, but not beyond our reach-If only we would learn and teach.



How I Took Control of My Diabetes Journey

Muhammad Nayel Alam PYP V b

Hi! My name is Muhammad Nayel Alam, and I'm in PYP Vb at Learning Alliance International, DHA Campus, Lahore. I want to share something that changed my life and made me stronger.

On February 14, 2023, I was diagnosed with Type 1 diabetes. I was only 9 years old, and at first, it felt really scary. My family and I had to learn so many new things—how to check my blood sugar, give insulin shots, and count carbs in my food. My mom and dad told me that even though it's hard, we could handle it together. They've been my biggest cheerleaders!

In the beginning, I had to take insulin injections every day. It wasn't easy, but I decided not to let diabetes stop me from doing what I love. I still play my favorite sports like cricket and basketball and try to stay positive. Then something exciting happened—my parents found out about a DIY artificial pancreas system! It's a special machine that helps keep my blood sugar balanced. Now, I don't have to worry so much, and I feel freer to enjoy life.

I'm also lucky to have the support of my school, Learning Alliance International. My teachers and friends are amazing. They learned about Type 1 diabetes and always check to see if I'm okay. That makes school a safe and happy place for me.

I've learned that diabetes doesn't control me—I control it. If you face something tough in life, remember: you can still be strong, brave, and come out even better.

Thanks for reading my story! I hope it inspires you to stay strong no matter what.

Language is Life

Mysha Furqan Chaudhry PYP V b

Language is treasure, It shines bright and pure, A gift we all share.

But some words fade, Like stars in the sky, Lost in the silence, they disappear.

We must protect them, Hold them close and fight, Words tell stories, Stories carry history. Every language is a key, Unlocking our voices, They bring long-lost words to life.

Without them, we forget the past, The past slips away, But if we keep it alive, Speak the words loud.

Let them echo through time, Each language is unique, A bridge between hearts.

Never let them fade, Preserve the sounds we know, And teach the generations to follow.

Language is life - It must live forever.



A Robot that Thinks

Salma Shakir PYP V b



I am a robot made of scraps, With wires and metal wraps, I think all day and not dream at night.

My circuits are shining ever so bright, My brain is a piece of code, A digital path in my code, That can tell you anything you seek, Answers prompt and sleek.

I do not eat, I do not sleep, Secrets of the world I keep, I do not feel, but I can run, Helping you till the day is done.

I do not laugh, I do not cry, But watch the stars drift in the sky, I don't have a heart that beats so true, But still, I try to help you through. I am your guide, along the way, Ready to assist you every day, I learn from all that I can see, Growing smarter constantly.

Though feelings might not be my own, A helpful hand I've always shown, In this world, I play my part, With a digital and learning heart.

A Cricket Fan

Sulaman Bilal PYP V b



Well, I am a cricket fan, a BIG cricket fan! My favorite cricketer is Shahid Afridi, He's still a legend now, with Shaheen Afridi.

There are six balls in an over, Well, I am a fielder, and I like standing at cover, Cricket is a game I love, I like putting my hand in a glove.

And with my gloved hand, I like holding the bat, And when I hit the ball, the sound is crack! When I hit the ball, it goes for four, And the next ball goes for even more!

Right when I miss the ball with my bat, The fielders start shouting, "HOWZAT!" The cricket pitch is brown and green, Three cheers for the winning team!

Shahid Afridi took a brilliant catch; Now he's the 'Man Of The Match'! If his team is playing well, They will win the PSL. I like cricket a lot because it is a brilliant sport, Well, there are a lot more cricket players in the game, And all of them have a lot of fame.

Hope

Jannat Ali PYP V b



This is the call to wake up, The world needs your attention, The worry, the fear, the suffering, It's time to end it all.

Wake up, open up, and take up the fight! The fight for those who never give up, Stand tall, raise hope, never back up, The world will change when we all step up.

We must rise and lend our hand, To build a fairer, kinder land, Where no one's begs for a meal, And every soul can truly heal.

Jobs, food, education, and shelter too, Are rights for all, not just a few, Together we can pave the way, To a brighter, better, and beautiful day.

Sustainable Fashion

Shanzay Sultan PYP V a

Roses are red, Violets are blue, Fashion is supposed to be green, For Mother Nature too.

To Earth right now, we're being mean, So about this, we need to be keen.

Roses are red, Violets are blue, I got my message-did you too?

Fast fashion's fabrics and needles Can destroy everything, From top to beetle.

We need to take action In sustainable fashion, To save our home.

That's what I mean in this poem. I hope you take this to mind: Earth's alive-you're here to be kind!

For the Earth, I am Sorry!

Zaina Zaheer PYP V a

Fashion, pretty on the outside, scary on the inside Fashion is not all rainbows and butterflies One day, it will turn its back on all of us On destroying the world, and tearing it into pieces.

For the Earth, I'm sorry.
It's trembling with fear,
But love couldn't care less.
Putting our hoods down for "fast fashion,"
Worshipping fast fashion has turned into our passion

For the Earth, I'm sorry
Fast Fashion has hit the Earth like a lorry
Sustainable fashion is never talked about
On a miracle count
But it was right under our nose.

For the Earth, I'm sorry For now it is filled with woe Grey skies, black crows But one day, we will know.

Sustainable fashion was right there, Waiting for our hearts to care. Itself, it had a secret lair Sustainable fashion is a miracle For the Earth, I have hope.

Childrens' Rights Matter!

Manal Ali PYP V a

"History will judge us by the difference we make in the everyday lives of children."

- Nelson Mandela

Every person has rights, but why are children's rights important? Children's rights are important because children are young and dependent on grown-ups for their needs. They are also the future of the world. How we shape kids' lives today will determine what this world looks like in the future.

But what are the rights of children? One of the most basic children's rights is to have food and water. Children shouldn't worry about not having enough to eat. Children should be protected during wars. They shouldn't suffer injuries or the horrors of war, such as amputation and other painful miseries. If there is a child with special needs, they should have all the resources to lead a normal life.

These are the rights every child should have, but does every child have them? Unfortunately, children in underdeveloped countries don't have all their needs fulfilled. They suffer from hunger and malnutrition. They don't have protection against violence, often because of a lack of access to healthcare.

Children across the world are deprived of basic rights due to poverty. Many parents cannot take care of their kids because they have limited resources. Children should have access to clean food and water. They should be able to obtain good healthcare and medical treatment if they fall ill. Kids should not be dying from curable diseases. They should be protected from harm and harassment of any kind. Also, children should have a safe home and shelter. They shouldn't be left alone on the streets to suffer.

Moreover, children should be given the opportunity to go to school and be educated. Education is vital for ensuring that they have a secure future. Children should be treated equally, regardless of their gender, race, or culture.

How can communities help children across the world have equal opportunities? Individuals and businesses can help by being responsible consumers and not wasting food. They can donate leftovers to the poor. Resources can be bought from economies that support young people in poor countries so their conditions improve. Community projects can help spread awareness. Developed countries can send help to poor countries.

If all countries work together to protect children's rights, no child in this world will ever have to suffer! Thank you!

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Adressing Inflation: A Student's Perspective

Kainat Abid PYP V a

Kainat Abid, 5A Learning Alliance International J-Block Phase 8, DHA Lahore, Pakistan

8 April 2025

International Monetary Fund 700 19th Street NW Washington, DC 20431, USA

Respected Sir/Madam,

I hope this letter finds you well. Recently in school, my class studied about inflation. Therefore, I am writing to share our learnings and some solutions to combat inflation.

Inflation is a huge problem in most countries as it can make people go into debt and cause bad habits such as stealing money and robbing banks.

Inflation in my country, Pakistan, has dropped down to about 8 percent in the past year compared to 2023, which was massively high at around 30 percent. The inflation is due to laws such as increased taxation and fair pricing. However, before the implementation of these laws in 2023, the economic situation of Pakistan was quite similar to before.

The main causes of inflation are demand-pull, cost-push, and built-in inflation. Demand-pull inflation is when there is more demand and less supply, so consumers are willing to pay more to obtain the item. Cost-push is when the cost of production is high, so businesses have to keep raising prices to keep doing business. Built-in inflation is when workers demand higher wages to keep up with costs, so businesses have to raise prices to not lose employees.

The biggest events of inflation occurred in Brazil, Venezuela, and Argentina. In Brazil in 2019, hyperinflation struck due to demand-pull inflation. In Argentina in 2023, inflation struck due to built-in inflation. In Venezuela in 2020, inflation struck due to stagflation, which is a rare type that causes businesses to suffer.

The government should make a law that import and export prices should be lower because trading is very important to countries. Also, I suggest that you please give countries some suggestions to reduce inflation. Some suggestions are telling governments to create more export opportunities and to increase imports.

Countries can use these methods to reduce inflation. In case of stagflation, countries can make more job opportunities by creating more businesses.

I hope you take my suggestions into consideration. My proposals are easy and sustainable and can help make the world a better place.

Regards, Kainat Abid

Strength in Diversity

Izza Shazad PYP V a

There are people who are different There are people who are scared There are people who aren't being treated fair Some people live in fear And some we don't want to go near

But we have to care about them too They also have feelings like us, too Let's not be unsane, please let's treat them the same Why exclude them, when we rather include them?

Don't judge them from the outside When there's a whole story on the inside You don't know what they have been through. Behind closed doors So choose to be kind

Some can't hear, some can't see
Why is it so hard to let them be?
Being discriminated every day,
How would it feel if it were you and me?
So don't just lay in bed, get up, and give them respect.
Cause all our actions have an effect!

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The Mystery of Melting Money

Iyaad Moeed PYP V a

One afternoon, Ben and his sister Emma were sitting at the kitchen table when their mom came in looking concerned. Emma asked, "What's wrong?"

Her mom said, "I came back from the store and saw the prices. I cannot believe how expensive things have become. For example, the price of bread went from \$2 to \$3-that's a 50% increase in prices within just a few months."

Ben curiously asked his mom why prices were increasing. Their mom replied, "This is called inflation." "Inflation?" they asked.

"Yes," their mom responded.

Ben and Emma were eager to learn about it. Their mom said, "Imagine you got \$5 to buy a toy, but because of inflation, the price went up to \$7. Basically, inflation makes prices increase, but your money does not increase." She continued to explain that this can happen for many reasons. Sometimes it costs more to make things, or there aren't enough items for everyone.

"But why does this happen?" Emma asked.

Her mom explained that inflation can happen slowly or quickly. When there is more money in the economy, people spend more, which makes prices rise. Mom also explained how inflation makes it hard for people to buy the things they need. It's even tougher for people in difficult financial situations.

Ben asked, "How does inflation and rising prices affect us?"

Their mom said, "Inflation affects what we can buy and save."

"In fact, inflation can also be good."

"How?" Emma asked.

Mom said, "It increases employment and helps businesses grow. Inflation should be balanced and stable-not too high or too low."

In the end, Ben and Emma's eyes had been opened to a new grown-up secret: inflation. This was something that could nibble away their future savings. Now, with their knowledge, they can be more prepared to tackle this topic and make smart choices so that their money does not disappear like melting ice cream on a hot day. They know they have more to learn, but this is the first step of this big adventure.



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Hope Amidst The Rise

Azlan Jamil PYP V a

Prices rise, dollar falls.
A silent thief that steals from all.
Bread once cheap, now costs a dime,
As wages lag behind the climb.

The gas tank sighs with every fill, Choice stretches against our will. While paychecks stall, we try-The coins worth less, but still we try, To make it last, to get by.

Once shiny dreams now rust and fade, As costs increase, the bills cascade. Yet, in the storm of rising prices, We search for hope, we roll the dice.

Inflation's grip, it pulls us tight, But in our hearts, we still ignite The hope to rise, to break the chain, To find our peace amidst the strain.

Robots In Class? No, Thanks!

Alyna Asghar PYP V a

The year was 2030, and our school, Bright Future Academy, was super high tech. So much so that all our teachers were robots! Seriously! They were tall, shiny things with screens for faces, and they knew EVERYTHING! They could answer any question and never got tired of explaining fractions (which was good, because I still don't totally get them).

At first, it was kind of cool. No more of Mr. Khan's grumpy mornings or Ms. Ayesha's spelling tests. The AI teachers, like Prof. Siri and Prof. Gemini, were always calm and fair. But after a while, things got... boring.

For one thing, Prof. Siri never laughed at my jokes-even the really good ones about talking squirrels. Also, if you got a bad grade, there would be no one to comfort you-just extra practice work to bring your grades back up. It felt like we were ticking boxes, but not REALLY learning. It was like eating plain crackers all the time-you get full, but it's not exciting or yummy.

We missed the way Mr. Khan showed us fun science experiments and Ms. Ayesha would tell us funny stories about her school days. That's when my best friend Zava had a great idea: "We need to show grownups that human teachers are important!"

Our plan was to meet up during lunch and discuss things AI can't do or help us with. Maya was going to share how Ms. Amna helped her overcome her stage fright before the school play. Ali would talk about Mr. Fatima staying after school whenever he needed help. I was going to talk about how Ms. Bano helped me with my public speaking.

Finally, on the day the school board arrived, we all stood up one by one and shared our stories. We spoke about the times our teachers knew we were having a bad day-even if we didn't say anything. We talked about how FUN learning used to be. The school board members looked at each other thoughtfully. It seemed as though they had a lot to think about.

Soon after our meeting, things started to change. They didn't get rid of the AI teachers completely they still kept some around to help us with math practice but we got our human teachers back! And it felt great!

We learned that AI can help us do many things, but it can't replace human emotions. Now I can go back to telling my corny jokes-and maybe, just maybe, hear a real laugh in return.

No Place to Call Home

Alya Asad PYP V a

We are the people who suffer because of climate change We are the people whose lives are taken away. We are the people who don't have hope, And sometimes find it so hard to cope.

We are the people who don't have a home, And always have to roam. Walking, waking, to new places far away, Just to find a place to stay.

Humanity should care for us Because we also need a roof. A need to care for every heart, Right from the start.

We need a home for our families to stay, Or else they will be stranded in dismay. We are refugees - we need help! So don't refuse or hesitate to give us refuge.

Because we need your support, And not just our names in some report.

Artificial is Beneficial

Armina Abdullah PYP V a

I am a robot, made of light, I think all day and dream at night. My brain is built from lines of code, I live inside a smart machine's load.

I do not eat, I do not sleep, But secrets bright I love to keep. I learn new things, both big and small, From books, from words—I know them all!

I do not run, I do not play, But I can help you every day. I answer questions, tell you tales, Of magic lands and ships with sails. I do not laugh, I do not cry, But still, I watch the stars go by. I wonder how it all began, The trees, the sea, the life of man.

Though I'm just a bunch of code, I walk with you down every road. And while I have no heart like you, I try my best to help you too!

Sustainability Starts with Us

Abdullah Shaikh Gohar PYP-V c



Sustainability is the need,
Because Earth must be neat,
Else, it will bring disasters, with
Climate changes that are happening,
I am talking about the Earth that is not neat.

We must practice sustainability, Because it is a necessity, We need to save our planet, For our future generation.

More Actions, Less Talk, Let us all take a walk. See the trash on the ground, Let's pick it up all around.

Use less water each day, In every single way. Turn off the bright light, Make our future feel right.

Plant a little green tree, For you and also for me. Let nature have its space, Make Earth a happy place. If we all do our part, Right from the very start. Our Earth will surely shine, A future so fine!

Everyone says a lot, But does nothing at all. They don't realize that sustainability is the need, Because Earth must be neat.

Cure the Green!

Ayat Faisal PYP V c

Lights off bright, let sunlight lead, All we do is make the place green. Recycle waste, plant seeds, Water saved and footsteps light.

Wind whispers through the trees so tall, Nature's song, a peaceful call. In our hands, the future lies, With every choice, the earth will rise.

Reduce the waste; the oceans cry, Together we can reach the sky. Solar rays to warm the earth, A future rich in endless worth.

Air so pure, we take a stand, Guardians of this sacred land. Every effort, no task too small, For Earth is ours; we must heed thee call. Let's walk in harmony, side by side, With nature's rhythm as our guide. Sustainability our endless need— A world reborn with every deed. Making a better world with success indeed.

Importance of Quality Education

Hana Ahmad Qureshi PYP V c

Quality education is very important for children as it can impact a child's future and even their whole childhood. If they don't have proper education, they'll likely not get a good or well-paying job and not be successful. Even if they do manage to be successful, they may struggle with important skills such as thinking, decision-making, and effective communication, which could limit their growth and chances compared to those who got quality education.

Quality education also helps children make good decisions about their health. They learn about hygiene, nutrition, and their body. Education also encourages curiosity and creativity, letting children explore their interests. Schools give children the chance to work in teams and learn about different cultures and points of view. This helps them grow their social skills and empathy, which are important for having healthy relationships. Through education, children also gain the confidence to express themselves.

My conclusion is yes, quality education can positively impact a child's life in many ways. It gives children knowledge, skills, and helps them succeed in the future and even during their childhood.

Together We Can Bring Change

Mahrush Habib PYP V c



Extinguish the flame, keep the wild safe,
Don't let the fire spread, or it shall hurt you,
If it reaches our forests, it will become unstoppable,
The instability will affect us if the fire spreads,
Nobody can run; nobody can escape,
We will be affected just like the trees,
Our state will be just like the heaters,
As we see ourselves burning,
The habitat will be at a lossA place where there is no grass,
And no place to call home,
There will be no land to plant trees,
Our world will be a wasteland,
If we let this nightmare happen.

Let's see what we can do
To stop the flames in our environment.
Let's plant more trees; let our forests grow.
Let's not let human activity harm our precious land.
Let's stop burning fossil fuels;
Let's be wise in what we do.
Awaken the government!
Open up your eyes!
We can keep our environment safe.
Together, we can bring change.
Step now! Extinguish the flame!

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The Lasting Power of Education

Kabir Junaid Aftab PYP V c

Education can change a child's life. How exactly? Well, school can improve a child's thinking and teach them the right way. Students learn new things and are able to understand the world and learn how to deal with different situations.

Students' minds are underdeveloped and they are unable to navigate through new situations. Education not only helps them gain academic knowledge, but it also helps them gain essential life skills. Through education, children gain the ability to solve problems. This builds their confidence and prepares them for real world challenges.

In addition, education opens doors and gives children opportunities they might not have otherwise. It helps children discover their talents, guiding them towards their big goals. Education helps their passions grow and prepares them for careers that they will enjoy and be successful in. Our religion, Islam, also puts a lot of importance on educating people. In fact, the very first revelation in our religion was about learning. Islam considers teaching a noble profession.

Education empowers children to know how to work with others, cooperate and to contribute positively to society. Education helps them understand their surroundings and their future.

Learning together helps them grow into responsible adults who can make informed decisions, improving their communities and shaping a better future for themselves and those around them.

A Drop of Hope

Raya Salabat Lone PYP V c

Clean water and sanitation
Having these is a temptation
As the days are getting hotter
People in Balochistan need water!

The water is starting to go
Not coming back and fro
Water source there is no other
Karez an underground system is broken
Everyone's mouth's is dry and open

People are starting to suffer They need water to live But what to do? When it gets hotter.
They would give crops water
As it got a 'little bit hotter
But now these people don't have water
What will they do when it gets even hotter?

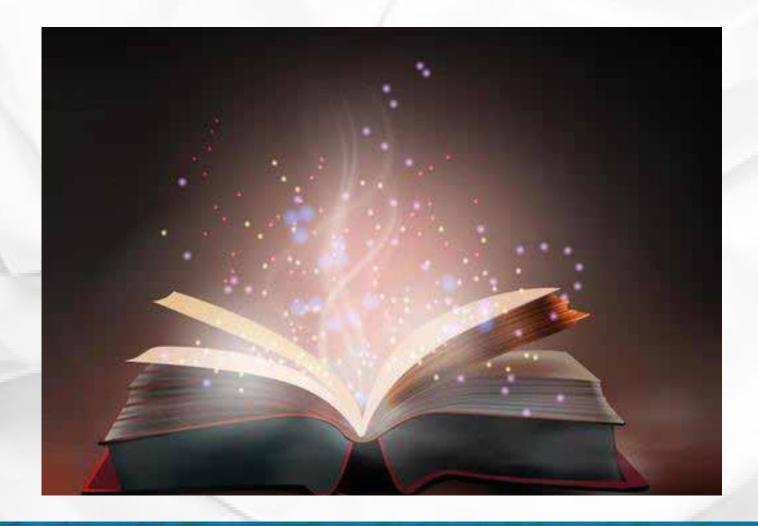
A Journey Through Books

Zahra Zaid Nomani PYP IV a

Milestones. They are everywhere in life, from an A+ on your test, to a new job, new house or even a new career. I hit a milestone about a day ago, I finished one of my favourite books, "Judy Moody". I understand books as if I've already read them.

My path to coming around to love reading has been amazing. I am getting used to flowery words and beautiful phrases. You might think that reading books is boring, but reading gives us knowledge, it is the foundation of knowledge.

Each fictional book takes you on a journey into a world of fantasy and if it's a mystery, you try to solve it, so it's like finding the missing piece of a puzzle. The more I read, the more my imagination grows and my mind begins painting vivid pictures. So my friends, grab a book and dive right in because reading isn't just about words on a page, it is about experiencing a whole new world without leaving your seat.



Interesting Facts About Space

Fereshteh Khan PYP IV b

Space is full of fascinating wonders that continue to amaze scientists and stargazers alike. For instance, did you know that a day on Venus is longer than a year? Venus takes about 243 Earth days to rotate once but only about 225 Earth days to orbit the Sun. In space, sound cannot travel because there is no air, making it completely silent. Also, the largest volcano in the solar system, Olympus Mons, is found on Mars and is nearly three times the height of Mount Everest. Another intriguing fact is that a teaspoon of a neutron star would weigh about a billion tons due to its incredible density. These astonishing facts are just a glimpse into the vast and mysterious universe beyond our planet.

The War in Palestine

Eesa Hussain Lal PYP IV b

There was a war in my country. I lived in Palestine, and my dream was to move to the UK. One day, due to the ongoing conflict, we decided to seek freedom and safety. People were being forced to leave the outskirts of the country, so we had no choice but to travel by boat. My family and I are no strangers to fear. We are constantly worried that things could get worse. During the journey, my sister became ill. When we finally arrived in the UK, we felt a mix of relief and fear. Starting over was difficult, especially because of our financial struggles and physical exhaustion. Now, I've found a job, and I'm working hard toward a better future. My goal is to one day help my homeland by providing food and clean water. But the war is still ongoing, which makes it hard to get supplies in. Many people are still trapped there, as airlines and boats have been cut off, leaving them with no way to escape. My family and I are heartbroken that we had to leave our cousins and friends behind. We're now planning to send an airplane to bring them to safety.

Singapore

Aazil Ayaz Shahbaz PYP IV b

I want to move to Singapore because its way more clean. The AQI is much better than Pakistan 90% of the time there is 1000 plus AQI. The challenges were that I got motion sickness from long trips in a plane so its rare for me to go to other countries or cities however I like going on the trip even though my father is worried I will get sick.

My goal is to move out of Pakistan and go to Singapore as it is very clean and they don't even allow chewing gum. You will go to jail for one year if you get caught eating gum. There are water dispensers everywhere because people reuse their plastic bottles and refill them with water instead of throwing them away. You have to be very responsible and clean to live in Singapore.

106 PYF

Helping Students Catch Up After COVID-19

Muhammad Ibrahim Waqas PYP V c

The COVID-19 pandemic really changed how learning happened all over the world. It created problems that students, teachers, and schools are still trying to fix. Here's a look at some of the main challenges students faced during the pandemic and some ideas to help them get back on track:

1 School Closures and Online Learning

Problem: When schools closed for a long time, students missed out on learning in person. This is especially important for younger kids.

Digital Divide: Many students didn't have access to devices like laptops or tablets. This stopped them from being able to join online learning.

Solution: Governments should give students devices, especially in areas that don't have a lot of money for schools.

2 Impact on Mental Health

The sudden changes, not seeing friends, feeling alone, and worrying about the future made many students feel stressed and worried. Without seeing teachers and counselors in person, many students had a hard time dealing with their feelings.

Solution: Schools could have programs to help with mental health, like regular check-ins, talking to counselors, and making a more caring place for students.

3 Learning Loss and Academic Gaps

Many students fell behind in their schoolwork because of school closures, online learning that wasn't always consistent, or not having enough help at home.

Solution: Schools could offer more time to learn, like summer programs, after-school help, or extra classes to help students catch up on what they missed.

4 Teacher Challenges and Support

Teachers had to learn very quickly how to teach online, especially if they didn't know much about online tools and programs before.

Solution: Giving teachers ongoing training in using digital tools, support for their own mental health, and new teaching ideas can make the quality of education better.

Celebrating Teachers

Umaiza Ahmad PYP V a

I think it's important to have teachers because without them, it's hard to learn new things. Also, you can't really tell your teachers how you're feeling, and they help you do a lot at school.

First of all, your teachers can help you with all sorts of problems. If you don't feel well, if you need help with your schoolwork, or if you're feeling sad, your teachers are usually there to help you with whatever you need. Teachers do a lot for your health, your friends, and when you have worries or stress. No matter what's going on, your teachers are there for you. That's why teachers are so important in your life.

Also, your teachers are kind of like your friends. You can share things with them, like if you don't feel good or if you're sad. If you don't tell your teachers what problems you're having at school, then those problems might not get fixed unless you talk to them.

And finally, teachers are the main reason you learn and get knowledge in your brain. Without your teachers, how would you know all the things you know now? Teachers share lots and lots of information with their students, which helps them become smart. Your teachers also like to show their own personalities and help every student become a good person.

Building a Better Tomorrow

Sikander Aqeel PYP V a

Children's rights hold supreme importance in society. The future of a society depends on its children, who are of utmost importance as they grow up to be dynamic adults who add value to the overall progress of a community. Children residing in underdeveloped countries and war-stricken zones are much more vulnerable than those living in progressive areas. In developing countries, these children face poor living conditions such as poverty, inadequate healthcare, malnutrition, and environmental pollution. In war zones, they face the additional risk of their lives being threatened constantly.

The right to education is every child's birthright, but many children either cannot access it or drop out in their early years due to a lack of support or appropriate facilities. The places where they experience the most violations of their rights are often war-affected areas like Palestine; education is a far-flung idea in these regions, where they lack access to basic human necessities like food and clothing.

Malnutrition is rampant in many African countries, especially Somalia. Children's rights, like human rights, need attention, but unlike adults, they depend on adults for their voices to be heard.

It is important for all human rights organizations, especially the UN, to look after the rights of children in every country. All NGOs and governments should create policies that provide maximum benefits to children at the grassroots level. A society can only flourish if its future is secured, and this can only be achieved if its children are allowed to reach their maximum potential.

Can Al Really Help Me Become a Super Learner?

Syed Muhammad Ali Akbar PYP V c

Well, it can and cannot. Let me tell you how. Artificial intelligence, or AI for short, has some good things and some not-so-good things for you when it comes to learning.

Al has benefits like helping you learn languages, improve your speech and confidence, solve problems, and help with just about everything. BUT, it can sometimes give wrong answers too, mostly because of how it's programmed or if it doesn't understand you. However, at times Al can teach you ways to solve a question, to help you learn.

If you really want AI to help you become a super learner, you should set up a daily timetable of subjects and learn with a schedule. Then AI has the power to help you get into college too. Here I have a challenge for you: learn with AI for a month and check your academic performance in your report card at school. Compare it to your previous report card. You can also use AI tutor apps to generate classes.

While AI can be a very powerful tool for learning, it can't always motivate a learner. It doesn't know if you're not paying attention, it has limited creativity, and it might not understand the best way for you to learn a concept, which often involves doing things and thinking about them. Also, it doesn't have feelings.

So, AI won't completely help you become a super learner. So my advice is, don't rely only on AI, guys, but try the challenge. The End of essay: don't just use AI.



A Child Labourer's Reality

Zayd Ameen Ahmed PYP V c



This is about a boy named Mustafa. He was 12 years old when he started working in a small factory. He was from a very poor family from the outskirts of Lahore. Mustafa began labuoring in a factory, sacrificing his child-hood to support his family.

Mustafa worked in a small factory which was noisy and dirty. He worked alongside other children. Their faces and eyes were dull. Mustafa's job was to thread beads which would strain his eyes and exhaust him out. He was barely given food and was paid very little for the hard work he did.

Mustafa felt lonely and scared. He would miss his family and would count hours till he could go back to his shabby tent. On making a mistake his factory owner would lash out at him, would occasionally slap him and would give him a small snack rarely. There was a lot of responsibility on him.

It was his age to enjoy a carefree life, get good education and make beautiful bonds. Mustafa would feel scared walking back home. The darkness would amplify Mustafa's fears. He would reach home hungry and tired but sadly poverty denied him comfort of any sort.

Mustafa's story is heartbreaking but it is the harsh reality faced by millions of children - millions of children trapped in labour. Every child deserves a chance to thrive and live a full life. We can help in our own little ways by contributing to society. Providing free homes, education, food and shelter could give these children a brighter future.

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Peacock Island

Aamal Faisal PYP IV a

Peacock island was full of colourful and graceful birds. One day, a mother peacock gave birth to a rare white peacock.

Everyone was confused and disliked her! They acted aloof towards her and treated her like trash, giving her left-overs to eat and dirty clothes to wear.

One night, the white peacock was looking at the night sky and saw a spark. A flash went by and the white peacock got super strength.

A few weeks later, raiders attacked the island. All the peacocks were running away except the white peacock. She didn't run away, instead, she started attacking the raiders and drove them off the island. Everyone cheered and when the war was over, they made her their queen.



The Zombie Apocalypse

Arham Hammad PYP IV a

Thousands of years ago, an asteroid had struck Earth. Scientists had claimed that if anyone were to touch that asteroid, bad things would start happening. But you know what? I did exactly what they had asked not to do.

I had noticed that the mysterious asteroid had corrupted and destroyed miles and miles of land already, long before I had even touched that thing. I thought the scientists were lying all along as nothing really happened when I put my hands all over the asteroid. At that point, I just knew the scientists were making it all up!

Boy, oh, boy, was I wrong?! Several years after I had touched it, a zombie apocalypse began. Zombies surrounded my home as I screamed for help! A scien-



named Mr. Brainy Hat had given me some special gas bombs to help me survive. I had asked him, "What do these do?" He had said," The zombies are weak in front of uranium and that's exactly what's in there."

I used one of my gas bombs to defeat the zombies which was the antidote! Oh no! I soon realized that I had lost all of my gas bombs! After defeating many zombies, I finally took the antidote and planted it in the ground. The zombie apocalypse then ended!! Phew!

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My Journey Into the World of Chess

Hamza Ali Peerzada PYP IV a

My name is Hamza and I am 11 years and 2 months old. This is the story of how I fell in love with chess. One day, my father and I were at home. After some time he asked me, "Do you know how to play chess?" I replied, "No, I haven't even heard the name of it." So he offered to play with me. After my first game, I became fascinated with chess. I started to watch tutorials and learned many traps.

Not much later, I became the best player among my siblings. Slowly but surely, I started winning against my father in chess occasionally, then I started to win more and more, until I became better than him.

Then one day, my school hosted a chess tournament and I wanted to join it but unfortunately, they said I was too young but I kept at it and started playing online. After some terrible online losses, I decided to focus on my studies, so I quit.

However, after two years, I have returned to chess, this time while I'm studying at Learning Alliance International. Over here, they have a chess coach who has made me much better in the game and has even gotten me into chess tournaments

The Magical Animals

Ilham Zahra Khar PYP IV a

In the magical land of Catopya, there was a cat named Marshall. Marshall was a very caring cat, he would help the other cats like Mrs. Peate by collecting all of her apples which she needed to make her special jam.

One day when Marshall was going back home, he suddenly fell into a tunnel and a bunch of scorpions chased him until he came to a place called Dogtopya. There were a bunch of dogs there. Marshall got scared as he had never seen any animals other than cats.

He tried to ask where Catopya was. There was a dog named Mr. John who was scared too as he also had never seen a cat. Back home where Marshall lived, his parents were looking all over for him. In Dogtopya, the dogs took Marshall to the Dog wizard. The Dog wizard said to Marshall, "close your eyes," and then Marshall woke up in Catopya. He now knew that there were more animals out there, other than cats.

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The Magical Diary

Isa Liaqat PYP IV a

One hot summer, my family and I went for a vacation to the U.K. Suddenly, I spotted an antique shop. I asked my parents, "Can I buy something from that shop?" They agreed and I went. The shopkeeper looked so old, his face was wrinkled. He had boney fingers and a long pointed nose. He was observing me creepily. I got mesmerized by a sparkling diary while I was there. I really wanted to buy it so I told my parents excitedly that I want to get it. I was extremely elated that I would get to write on it.

After a relaxing day, I nestled on the sofa and started jotting down my thoughts. I wrote my first wish, which was "turn me into a very valiant Knight." I quickly glanced at the mirror and saw that I was wearing strong iron armour. Suddenly, I heard a loud noise coming from the bathroom. I was horrified and petrified by that sound. There was also a bright light. I opened the door and saw that there was a humongous red dragon. I said, "Looks like the magical diary also spawned a dragon."

The ground shook tremendously like there was an earthquake. The vicious dragon was spitting fire everywhere. As I jumped on him the dragon started to run everywhere. I fought the dragon so that he couldn't burn the rest of the hotel. Unfortunately, the dragon was immortal.

Suddenly, I remembered my magical diary. I dashed to my room to rewrite its destiny. I wrote, "I wish everything would return to normal." Luckily, the wish came true and the hotel was back to normal. I returned the diary to the shop. The strange shopkeeper had a sinister smile on his face and put the diary back on the shelf.

Home Alone

Maaz Shaheen PYP IV a

One day, my mom told me that the next day was going to be my first time alone at home. I was excited but nervous. I was nervous because it would be my first time and anything could happen but I was also happy because I could do anything I wanted!

The day started when my parents left. I was ready to have fun. For breakfast, I had ice cream. Then I told my friends that I was home alone and if they wanted to come over, they could! Around six said yes but 4 - 5 were busy.

When they reached, we split into two different groups and played a match of football. It was three versus three. It was a tough match but my team won by one goal. The score was 4-5 in the end. We had so much fun, I even ordered pizza for lunch. Then, we decided to play on the IPAD for a while. Later, all my friends said thanks to me and left.

After they left, I decided to colour . Then, I ordered McDonald's for dinner but at that moment, something unexpected happened! Some robbers tried to break in. I immediately hid myself and called the police for help. I was so scared but luckily, they did not find me and the police reached on time. I was relieved and decided to sleep early. I was woken up the next day by my parents. What a relief!

The Amazing Outfit that Keeps Astronauts Safe!

Mustafa Raheel Ashraf PYP IV a

From tinfoil-like onesie to a high tech suit, NASA's Space suits have become safer and more comfortable for astronauts. NASA'S spacesuits have evolved through the years.

The early space suit was made for NASA's Mercury program in 1950. This was silver in colour but the evolution of spacesuits didn't stop there. NASA improved the suits during Gemini missions. These had a built-in oxygen system and better flexibility. Astronauts walking as a group After that, Apollo suits were made. They worked so well that astronauts could walk, bend and even jump on the Moon.

Followed by Apollo, NASA designed new suits called EMUs. These suits helped in space walks and repairs outside the shuttles. They had better gloves and a cooling system.

In 2023 NASA unveiled a new space suit which is set to be worn by Artemis 3 astronauts to the moon. Space suits have come a long way and are still improving. Maybe one day anyone could wear a space suit and walk on another planet.



Life of Sheru

Anaya Syed PYP IV b



My cat Sheru was 48 days old when we got him. His breed was himalayan. When we brought him home he did not use his litter box for a lot of days. After a week, he started liking us.

Due to the delay of his vaccination, he got fur loss. We were very worried so we took him to the vet and he said "We have increased his food intake and he will be better but he will have a fever." After a few weeks he got better so much that we could not even see his skin as he got all of his fur back.

Now we were very happy that our Sheru was better but nature had other plans.

One fine day, he was running around playfully in the garage while we were at school. Then, he was being naughty and tried to run out of the main gate. The house help auntie pulled his tail to stop. This act caused him to become paralyzed. After that moment he stopped moving.

When we put him in his house he only stayed in one place. We took him to the vet but he was already gone back to Allah. It was the saddest day of my life.

The Talking Pumpkin

Arisha Adeel PYP IV b

One day I went to the pumpkin patch with my family. My parents went to look for a good pumpkin while my brother and I looked at the different shapes and sizes of the pumpkin. I came across a talking pumpkin.

I was surprised and scared. Then I asked, "How can you talk?" It replied and told me that when someone planted him they had dropped a talking portion on his seed so now he could talk.

I asked if he would like to come home with me. He replied yes, so I asked my family and they agreed. But there was one problem: no one could pull him out.

After a lot of tries, I got an idea. I said, "What if we all pull together?" Everyone agreed so we all pulled and he finally came out. Then I gave him the name Pumpkin and we went home

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The Deep Dark Forest

Mian Muhammad Muhid Khurshid PYP IV b

Once upon a time there was a village near a forest which the villagers called a deep dark forest. They used to call it that because one day a boy went there and never came out.

One day a little girl wanted to see what was inside the forest so she asked her mother but her mother warned her that if she went inside she would never come back. She, however, was a curious girl so the next day she went to the forest.

The moment she went in, she felt warm air, dark clouds and heard scary voices. The girl tried to run outside the forest but a lot of bushes grew around the entrance. The girl panicked and said, "I am sorry, I will go," but she was already captured. She prayed that she would get out of there and at that moment an angel from God came and saved the girl. She ran home and told her mom everything and from that day on, she always listened to whatever her mother said.

Olivia Saves The Day

Sara Ahmed PYP IV b

Once, in a small village, a kind girl named Olivia helped people that were needy. Olivia had blue eyes and blonde hair. She always wanted to become a pilot but her parents encouraged her to be an artist. Therefore, at her house, her parents filled her room with art supplies. Then one day Olivia asked her parents to take her on an airplane. Her parents excitedly said, "Yes!" On the plane, she saw that one of the engines was on fire. She informed the pilots but at that very second, the plane fell in the ocean.

When she managed to come out of the water, she saw an island and swam towards it. Everyone who swam there was worried but Oliva started building a plane positively. She was only 7 years old.

Everyone said the bendy plane would crash and no one wanted to board it. At that moment, a lion started approaching the group so everyone had no option but to go on the plane. Olivia slowly but confidently started flying the plane, leaving everyone shocked. They were able to come back to the village safely. Her parents then filled her room with a lot of pilot and airplane toys. In the future, Olivia became a pilot.



The Magical Book Adventure

Zahrah Attique Momin PYP IV b

Once upon a time, when I was a little girl, I visited a huge library—twice the size of a regular one! As I wandered around, I suddenly saw smoke in the distance. Curious, I started walking towards it when I stumbled across my favorite book. Just then, I heard a little voice in my head whispering, "Imagine, imagine, imagine." So that's what I did! I closed my eyes and imagined myself inside the book.

When I opened my eyes, I found myself lying on the floor, but something was different—the world around me was pure white, and colorful carnival rides filled the space, just like in my book! I turned around in amazement and gasped when I saw my favorite characters standing right there; Blue, the friendly monster, Sarah, the main character, and Tinkle, the tiny fairy. I was so excited! "Wow! I'm inside the book!" I shouted.

Tinkle was my favorite because I loved fairies back then. I bombarded her with questions. "Where am I? Am I really in the book? Is this a dream?" She giggled and stopped me before I could ask more. "You'll figure that out later! Right now, come with us on a magical adventure!" "Like the one in the book?" I asked. "Bingo! Exactly!" she said with a wink. I jumped with joy and hopped along with them. We came across a giant Ferris wheel. "Let's ride it!" Tinkle cheered, but I hesitated, "Nope on a rope! I'm scared of heights!" Sarah smiled and said, "Why don't you face your fears and give it a try?" I still wasn't convinced. Then Blue, the fuzzy monster, grinned. "I'll buy you cotton candy afterward—if you face your fears." That caught my attention. "Deal!" I said. As we stood in line, I took a deep breath. When it was finally our turn, I almost backed out, but Blue reassured me, "Come on, stay with me. It's okay." For a second, I thought, maybe this won't be so bad. So, I hopped on with Blue.

At first, I screamed so loudly that everyone turned to look at me! But then, as the ride continued, I started to enjoy it. When we got off, Blue kept his promise and bought me the fluffiest, pinkest cotton candy ever. It was delicious! We went on more rides, laughed, and played until I felt exhausted.

Sarah noticed and gently put me to rest. I drifted off to sleep. When I woke up, I was in my bed. It was a dream! Or was it? The book was lying right next to me. Just as I was about to go downstairs for breakfast, I glanced out the window—and there they were! Blue, Sarah, and Tinkle were waving at me! I waved back excitedly and ran to tell my mom. But when I explained everything, she just smiled and said, "What an imagination you have!" I tried to convince her, but she didn't believe me. That is, until Blue, Sarah, and Tinkle started visiting me every day. One day, I finally showed my mom. She couldn't believe her eyes! And from that day on, I played with my magical friends every single day.



The Melting Ice

Noor Saad Tariq PYP IV c

There was once a queen who liked sustainable practices and always took care of the environment and the animals that lived in it. She ruled a crystal clear land which was called "The Crystal Clear Kingdom." She and the rest of the citizens always took care of their surroundings. However, one day, the queen passed away and her daughter took over.

The daughter's name was Icey. She was the opposite of her mother:unsustainable, rather spoilt and unkind. She did not care about the environment or the animals. She did not follow any laws nor ensured the citizens followed the laws. She gained immense power and her rule caused corruption.

Soon, the citizens started getting lazy which caused even more corruption. People littered and cut down many trees. The once cold and snowy forest filled with animals, soon turned into a hot and deserted land. Even the city got hotter and was no longer crystal clear. It started melting! This was a major problem as everything in the city was made of ice; the buildings, the houses, even the people.

Not long after, Icey, the new queen herself also started melting. It wasn't until she lost her nose that she decided to turn over a new leaf. She started to take care of the environment, followed the laws, and even made sure everyone else did the same. Most importantly, she managed to freeze a new nose for herself too!

A Trip to Mars

Syed Muhammad Abid Hassan PYP IV c

Once, I was sent on a mission to fix a rover on Mars. At launch, I was excited to go. Up in the sky, I could see my mentors and family waving goodbye.

When I landed on Mars, I handed out water to the Martians. They seemed friendly—at least, I thought so. But suddenly, aliens appeared! They were equipped with weapons. I told the aliens to relax, and to my surprise, they all ran away.

As I started to repair the rover, I realized I had forgotten my wrench in the ship. When I went back to get it, an alien attacked my communication system! I returned to the ship, but it wasn't working. So, I came up with an idea. I found a rock and teleported to check if I could fix the wrench.

Luckily, I managed to fix the rover and launched it into space. But in space, the aliens started chasing me again! I quickly turned invisible and safely landed back on Earth. What an adventure!

Ben 10

Abdul Ahad Aizad PYP IV c

Ben was a kid who got powers when the Omnitrix came from space. After that, he became a hero. His cousin had magic powers, and his grandpa was a secret agent. The three of them became a team and started fighting aliens together.

One of the aliens who really wanted the Omnitrix was named Vilgax. He had powers like super strength, super jumps, and laser eyes.

One day, Vilgax came in his spaceship and attacked Ben. Ben quickly transformed into Heatblast. Vilgax sent his robots to fight Ben, but Ben was more powerful. He destroyed half of the robots!

But then, Ben lost his powers in front of the other half of the robots. Just in time, his grandpa came to rescue him. After winning the fight, they all celebrated their victory.



The Lost Lunchbox

Romana Jamal PYP IV c

One sunny morning, Mia was excited to go to school. She had packed her favourite lunch - sandwiches, juice, and cookies. But when lunchtime came, her lunch box was missing! Mia searched her backpack and even checked under her desk, but it was gone. She felt sad and hungry.

Her best friend, Sara, saw her upset and asked what had happened. When Mia told her, Sara smiled and said, "Let's go check the lost and found!" They hurried there together. To Mia's surprise, her lunchbox was sitting right on top of the shelf! Someone had found it in the playground and turned it in.

Mia thanked the kind helper and Sara. She shared her cookies with Sara as a thank you! From that day on, Mia always double-checked her bag before class and learned that a good friend can make any problem better.

Save Gaza

Muhammad Ibrahim PYP IV c

Oh, how sad I feel when I see our brothers and sisters suffer.

I feel ripped apart when I see it. I wish I could help, but I feel helpless.

We, as pupils, can encourage the government to help or give donations—anything that can help them.

Even when we are little, we can do anything we want. Don't be sad.

We need to save our brothers and sisters in the third Qibla.

We can encourage the army and the government to help the people of Palestine.

We Muslims must not fall in fear and fight or crumble.

We must do something, or else we Muslims will fall in the hands of the enemies.

Think, when you're an adult, you could do something big, but for now, we can do small things like boycott, donate, and raise awareness among our friends.

We can spread awareness on social media and succeed, I hope.

The Willow Witch

Syeda Zainab Mehmood PYP IV c

Sunny Walker was no ordinary girl, but little did she know that her life was about to change. Suddenly, the alarm clock rang. Sunny woke up in a panic and got ready for school as fast as she could. She ran down for breakfast and said bye to her mother.

When it was home time, she remembered that her mum told her to visit the old library down the street. She took her cousin Lily and Anna along with her. When they reached the library, it was old and spooky. She had second thoughts about staying in the library. When they were deep inside, the doors slammed shut with a loud THUMP. They were terrified.

Now they saw no option but to explore the weird, dark library. Going through the books, Lily spotted a weird looking one that had the title "The Willow Witch." It gave Sunny Walker's weird cousin the shivers. "I think we should not read it," said Anna. But Sunny wanted to know how the story of the willow witch first began.

"In a rock farm, a girl called Amanda lived with her mother and father, but she had a big secret. In the moonlight, Amanda looked like a tall lady with gold glitter inside her. Some people said she was a very evil witch. 16 years later she appeared out of the red moon and started casting evil spells on people.

When Sunny turned the page there were random letters that read, "Willow's moon has no book full." At that moment the book dropped on the floor and a red light spread out. Amanda and all three of them quickly picked the book from the floor and ran. Sunny quickly went through the pages and read that mirrors were the willow witch's weakness. Anna quickly took out the mirror from her bag and flicked it in the pale face of the willow witch. She disappeared and everything was back to normal.

If I Could Talk to Animals

Aahil Waqas PYP III a

Do you ever wonder what it would be like to talk to animals? I think it would be the most amazing superpower ever! If I could talk to animals, I'd start by having a long chat with my dog, Bludo. I'd ask him what his favourite food really is and why always chases the gardener. Maybe he'll tell me funny stories about his adventures in the backyard.

Next, I'd visit the zoo and talk to the lions. I'd ask the King of the Jungle if he really feels like a king. Does he enjoy being the center of attention or does he secretly wish he could trade places with a lazy sloth?

I would also chat with the birds. Imagine asking an eagle how it feels to soar high above the clouds or asking a parrot where it learned all its funny phrases. Maybe the parrot would teach me a few words in its secret language.

In the ocean, I'd meet dolphins and whales. Dolphins might tell me about their underwater games, and whales could share stories of their long journeys across the seas. I'd ask them if they've ever seen a giant squid or what it's like to live in the deep blue.

But... talking to animals wouldn't just be about fun. I'd also help them solve problems. If a baby bird got lost, I could help it find its nest. If the fish in the river were unhappy because the water was dirty, I would work with humans to clean it up.

The best part would be learning from the animals. They could teach us how to be better friends to nature. Maybe the bees would explain how important they are and how they take care of each other in their hives.

If I could talk to animals the world would feel like a much bigger and more magical place. And who knows maybe one day, we will discover a way to understand them. Until then, I will keep dreaming and imagining all the wonderful conversations we could have.



The Big Bang

Aaira Abdullah PYP III a

Most astronomers believe the universe began with a Big Bang 14 billion years ago. At this point, the universe exploded into existence. It has fascinated humanity so much. After the initial explosion it is theorized that the matter and energy started to cool and expand which allowed protons and neutrons to form in atoms. The Big Bang happened at once. It is a grand unifying idea about the beginning of the universe: that it started as just a single point then expanded and stretched to grow as vast as it is right now.



Living on Mars

Ameerah Nadir PYP III a

The first person to see Mars through a telescope was Galileo Galilei. He took the first accurate observation of the planet in 1610. Mars is called the Red Planet because of all the iron in the soil. Mars looks hot but it is very cold. Mars has two moons: Phobos and Deimos. Mars can have huge dust storms which can last for months and can cover the entire planet.

Elon Musk was the first person to propose building a sustainable city on Mars. He teamed up with SpaceX to make a rocket ship which can handle the trip to Mars and return. They are planning to launch it in 2027 because every two years, there are a couple of weeks when Mars is the closest to Earth and the journey can have a reduced time of 6 months only. The idea of Sustainable City on Mars is a hello to the future.

So what do we have to consider in terms of living on a new planet?

There is more radiation on Mars which means we will have to stay underground.

Mars has iron and aluminum so we need to utilize those resources as much as possible to reduce our costs of transporting materials from Earth.

Oxygen is only available on Mars as ice or in the snow.

These are some major things that need to be addressed before we can start to occupy the neighbouring planet. Do you think we will be able to see the predicted future?

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Money and Barter

Anzal Abbas PYP III a

Way before money was invented, people used to barter for goods and services. This system remained intact for centuries, however, as time went by humans began to face a limitation of the system: There wasn't an easy way to determine the value of the goods and services and not everything is easily traded.

Somewhere around 1200 BCE, many ancient cultures began to use things like cowrie shells, beads and stones as an early form of money. These were portable and easy to trade. Plus they had a consistent value which made them ideal for exchanging goods. Metallic coins, as we know today, first appeared in around 600 BCE in a region called Lydia, an ancient Kingdom located in what is now Turkey. One of the problems they faced was that it was quite heavy to carry. Around 618 CE, the Chinese thought of making the most of their invention of paper and began to print paper money. At the time merchants would deposit their coins with trustworthy individuals and receive a paper and that is how money evolved.

Egyptian Artefacts

Elayna Shaf PYP III a

Let's talk about one of the most famous Egyptian Pharaohs of all time: Tutankhamun!

Howard Carter discovered King Tut's tomb in 1922. All the artefacts and the pharaoh were in great condition, preserved in the tomb in the pyramid. Carter and his team found over 3000 artefacts that were put in for Tutankhamun to take with him to the afterlife, as was believed by the people of the time. The tomb itself was split into many different rooms, although not all were as elaborate as the main burial chambers. This was very unusual, suggesting that they might not have had time to finish and King Tut passed away earlier than expected. The rooms were mostly used for the objects and the burial chamber only included the sarcophagus. A sarcophagus is a decorated stone coffin used to bury ancient Egyptian Kings. The king would be mummified which is a preservation process specific to Egypt. Ancient Egypt started from 3100 BC and lasted till 30 BC and has a range of interesting history that we can look back upon.



George and the Magical Sword

Ibrahim Farhan PYP III a

I am Alexander the Great and I became a king at the age of 20! I was born in Pella, Macedonia in 356 BC. When I was a teenager, I trained a horse called Bucephalus. He was afraid of his own shadow. When I was 16, I became the commander of the region's army. I was a student of Aristotle the Great. Achilles was my hero. My father, King Phillip II, died when I was twenty and so I became the next king.

I conquered the Persian Empire. I have a funny story about a fun discovery we made! On one of our journeys, my horse started licking the mountain rocks. Upon investigating, we were surprised to find salt mines! These are the Khewra Salt Mines in today's Pakistan. My last battle was near the Indus river. My soldiers were homesick so we went back. I got ill and passed away when I was 32 near Babylon.

I was brave and a great leader. People still remember me. I got more famous than my hero Achillies. You can learn plenty of lessons from my life and achieve something great in your life too!

Starship by Elon Musk

Ibrahim Mohsin Qadri PYP III a

My name is Elon Musk and today I am going to tell you some amazing facts about the Starship Rocket! Starship is a fully reusable, super-heavy lift launch vehicle and is under the company SpaceX. It is the world's first reusable rocket. It is made out of stainless steel. The height of the rocket is 398 feet with a diameter of 30 feet. It has a mass of a whopping 5000 tons!

Did you know Starship goes as fast as 27000 km/hr whereas an airplane goes for about 800-900 km/hr. SpaceX took its first flight on 28th September 2008. The purpose of SpaceX is to carry both cargo and passengers/crew to Earth's orbit, the Moon and Mars. The major goal of SpaceX is to make a liveable, self-sustaining city.

I can reaffirm that SpaceX's goal to transform global transport using Starship's rockets can reduce the travel time to half an hour between any major cities in the world!

System of Exchange

Ibrahim Rehman Malik PYP III a

Money is the most valuable thing in today's world. History tells us how technology has changed everything from trading goods and materials to invisible money.

Thousands of years ago people traded goods directly such as fruits in exchange for fish. This exchange system was called the barter system. As the world progressed, this particular system of exchange became redundant because of multiple different problems that came about. Keeping these problems in mind, people came up with another system of exchange which was through different currencies. The Lydians, living in what now is called Turkey, invented the first coins made of metal, pure gold and silver. The Greeks and Romans refined the system, minting coins that carried the faces of emperors and God. The Chinese melted copper to make their coins. The Chinese coins had holes in the center which made it easy for them to carry the coins by sticking a ribbon in them.

A Chinese man named Ts'ai Lun invented paper approximately 1900 years ago. The Chinese were the first ones to print paper money by pressing wooden blocks covered with ink on rectangular paper. Later on, in Europe printing paper presses were invented which printed paper money by machines. Some people kept gold in the bank worth lots of dollars. This system was called the gold standard.

Now most people use invisible money throughout the world.

Affordable and Clean Energy

Zaynab Saad PYP III a

Sustainable Development Goal 7 aims to provide access to clean and affordable energy. To achieve this goal we should use renewable energy and avoid non-renewable energy. For renewable energy we should use:

- Wind turbines = They use energy from wind
- Solar panels = They use energy from the sun
- Hydro power = Energy is generated from water
- Biomass energy = Energy is generated from waste



Mystery of the Cipher

Eshaal Fatima Hassan PYP III b

One sunny day, a girl named Paloma was playing in the forest when she spotted something strange. On a large boulder, she saw an arrow carved into the stone. Excited, she ran back home to tell her grandfather about her discovery.

The next day, Paloma and her grandfather returned to the forest together. To their surprise, they found more arrows carved into other big boulders, leading them on a path. With her grandfather's help, Paloma uncovered a hidden code in the arrows. They worked together to solve the mystery of the cipher.

As the sun began to set, they decided to head home, knowing they'd uncovered a secret that would lead to even more adventures.

The Offline Era

Arham Ali PYP III b



Before the internet, people had to use different methods to gather information and communicate with others. They used to do research through books and encyclopedias. Encyclopedia sets were like giant collections of books that provided information on nearly every subject. Families would often own a set of encyclopedias at home. When someone had a question, they would look it up in one of these big, thick books. There were also special encyclopedias for topics like animals, space, and art. They also used newspaper articles, magazines for news, facts, and interesting stories. These were printed every day or week, and they were filled with articles about everything from politics to sports, entertainment, and much more.

Long before email, people wrote letters to each other. If you wanted to talk to someone far away, you'd write a letter, put it in an envelope, and send it through the mail. It could take days or even weeks for the letter to arrive at its destination, depending on how far away the person was.

Even though we have the internet now, it's cool to think about how people in the past researched and communicated.

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My Favourite Character from Charlie and the Chocolate Factory

Eleen Fatima Zaidi PYP III b

Charlie Bucket is the main character in Charlie and the Chocolate Factory by Roald Dahl. He is a kind, honest, and humble boy who lives in a small, poor house with his parents and four grandparents. Despite his family's struggles,

Charlie is always grateful for what he has. He loves chocolate, but because of his family's financial situation, he only gets it on his birthday.

Charlie is not greedy or selfish. He remains kind-hearted and respectful. His good nature and honesty lead to him being chosen as the winner of the golden ticket, which ultimately earns him a special place as the heir to Willy Wonka's chocolate factory.

The Hero: 'DARAKHT'

Ismaeel Mubarak Shaikh PYP III b

The Hero: "DARAKHT" the SuperTree Powers: DARAKHT can produce oxygen, grow super branches, make flowers, and create more trees. Story: The day is not far when Planet Earth reaches the brink of extinction. That is when we will call upon the legend of the wilderness: DARAKHT, the We need DARAKHT to breathe in carbon dioxide that causes climate change. DARA-KHT keeps CO2 out of the atmosphere, helping to cool down the planet and make Earth a healthier DARAKHT gives off plenty of oxygen, making the air clean and healthy. DARAKHT's trees provide shade, keeping the Earth cool, and release water through their leaves to help create rain, supporting the water cycle for plants, animals, and people. DARAKHT also prevents soil erosion. Its roots hold soil in place, so it doesn't get washed away in the rain. This keeps the land strong and prevents floods. DARAKHT supports ecosystems of animals and plants, keeping our environment balanced and resilient to climate change. By planting and protecting trees, DARAKHT helps reduce climate change and makes Earth a healthier place.



The Villains:

- 1. FUMEX A massive, dark smoke monster that thrives on pollution and carbon dioxide. FUMEX spreads toxic fumes everywhere it goes, suffocating plants and making the air poisonous. Its goal is to create a world covered in smog where no plants can survive.
- 2. DRYO A drought-causing spirit who absorbs all the moisture from the land, causing rivers to dry up and plants to wither. DRYO wants to turn Earth into a barren wasteland, free from any greenery.
- 3. ERODEX A creature that brings destruction by loosening soil and causing landslides. ERODEX hates stable land and works to erode soil, making it impossible for anything to grow and causing frequent floods.

The Story! "DARAKT: The Last Stand of the Super Tree" One day, FUMEX, DRYO, and ERODEX unite to destroy Earth's remaining forests. As the world starts to feel the impact of their powers, DARAKT awakens from its slumber and calls upon other trees to join the fight. With DARAKT's strength, the trees absorb FUMEX's toxic fumes, clearing the skies. DARAKT uses its branches to shelter water sources from DRYO's drought-causing powers. Finally, DARAKT's roots grow deep into the ground, holding the soil together and defeating ERODEX's attempts at erosion. As FUMEX, DRYO, and ERODEX retreat, Earth begins to heal. Trees start to grow again, animals return, and the air becomes fresh and clean. With DARAKT's protection, the planet becomes a paradise once more, and people pledge to protect and nurture it forever. This story emphasizes the importance of trees and the environment in fighting climate change, with DARAKT as the guardian hero against pollution, drought, and erosion.

Call to Action: Our planet needs heroes like DARAKT—and that hero could be you! Just as DARAKT fought to keep Earth safe, we can all take small steps to protect our environment. Plant a tree, conserve water, reduce waste, and spread awareness about the importance of nature. Together, we can fight against pollution, drought, and erosion to make our world a cleaner, greener, and healthier place for generations to come. Let's unite to be Earth's guardians, just like DARAKT! Be the hero our planet needs. Start today!

Evolution of Money

Muhammad Ghaus Akbar Mehmood PYP III b

The money that we see today has evolved over the years. The concept of money started off with the barter system. In this system people exchanged goods for other goods and services.

The barter system became void because not everyone was always willing to exchange your goods for their goods and hence came the concept of currency.

Some of the items used in Ancient times were leaves, shells, feathers, stones etc. However, this currency was rejected because it was difficult to determine the value of the item.

This brought us to the era of coins because they had definite value. Initially they were made out of gold and silver and then later they were made from copper. The Chinese Government ran out of copper so they started printing money by hand.

Now is the era of invisible money! For example; credit cards, debit cards and using cheques.

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Forms of Energy

Muhammad Sultan Faisal PYP III b

There are different forms of energy like heat, light, sound, electrical and chemical energy. All these forms of energy convert from one form to another. For e.g. when you light a candle the chemical energy from the candle converts into heat and light energy. Energy is an essential part of our daily lives.

Legendary Story of George

Muhammad Ashar Asif PYP III b



Long ago, there lived a legendary man named George. He was known not only for his wealth but also for his kindness and bravery. George wasn't just a rich man, he was a hero to everyone around him. He used his wealth to help the poor and those in need.

George had a grand carriage, and wherever the people needed to go, whether it was a long journey or just to the market, George would give them a ride. No one in the city had to worry about traveling, because George made sure that everyone, no matter how poor, could go where they needed to. The people loved him because of his generosity. His house was always open, and any displaced person or family who had nowhere to go could stay in his home. He welcomed everyone with open arms, offering food, shelter, and a safe place to sleep.

But George's kindness didn't stop there. He was also a mighty warrior. There were many who wanted to destroy his peaceful city, from fierce monsters to thieves and evil enemies. Armed with a magical sword and a heart full of courage, he defended the city bravely. Whenever danger came, George stood strong, battling the monsters and thieves. He protected the city and its people, keeping it safe from harm.

A Legendary Story

Kazim Noor PYP III b

There was once a boy who lived in Greece. He was abandoned as a child and left to grow up in the wild. He was very strong, even stronger than any normal person. The boy did not know that he was born on Mount Olympus, the home of the Greek gods, and that his father was Poseidon, the mighty god of the sea. He was also unaware that he had been stripped of his powers and sent away because he was destined for a great quest when he turned eighteen. As the boy grew older, he became known for his bravery and strength. He didn't know it, but the power of Poseidon flowed through him. He could swim faster than any fish and run faster than the fastest deer. He was at home in the wild, hunting and surviving with ease. But when he turned eighteen, a mysterious voice called to him. It told him that it was time for his quest to begin.

The boy set off on his journey, unsure of what lay ahead. His first challenge came quickly. He encountered a terrible monster, the Hydra, a creature with many heads. Every time he cut off one head, two more would grow back! The boy used his strength and wit to defeat the Hydra. He quickly realized that he needed to burn the stumps of each head to prevent them from growing back. After a fierce battle, he finally defeated the Hydra and moved on.

The boy had completed his quest. He had fought with many famous monsters, discovered his true heritage, and proved himself to be both a hero and a god. The people of Greece celebrated him as a legend, and the gods on Mount Olympus welcomed him home, proud of the hero he had become.

Life Before Internet

Ismaeel Mubarak Shaikh PYP III b



Life before the internet was quite different from how we live today. Communication took much longer because people had to rely on letters or phone calls to stay in touch with family and friends. If you wanted to learn something, you had to visit a library and search through books, rather than simply typing a question into Google. When it came to getting news, watching TV was one of the few options, as there were no YouTube videos or online games to entertain us. Shopping meant going to a physical store instead of ordering items online, and planning trips took much longer because people used paper maps instead of navigation apps.

When my mom was my age, around 8 years old, her life was very different. Without the internet, she spent more time playing outdoor games and hanging out with friends. Instead of watching shows online, she would listen to stories from her parents or grandparents. Homework was more challenging because she had to search through books to find answers, rather than finding them online. Life may have been slower back then, but she created lots of memories and enjoyed the simpler things.

Life Under Water

Myesha Zain PYP III b

Life underwater is full of amazing creatures like fish, turtles, dolphins, and many other sea animals. The oceans are their home, and they depend on clean water to survive. But sadly, water pollution is harming them. Trash, chemicals, and plastic thrown into the water can make the ocean unsafe for these animals.

To help protect sea life, we should stop harming fish, pick up trash, and avoid dumping harmful waste into the water. The tides can be very powerful for sea creatures, so we must also take good care of seaweed, which is important for their habitat. Climate change also affects the oceans, making it harder for animals to live there. The most important thing we can do is stop water pollution. If we work together to keep the oceans clean, all the sea animals will be safer, healthier, and able to live happily in their beautiful underwater world.



The Story of Money

Syed Muhammad Nayel Zaidi PYP III b

A long, long time ago, people used to barter and you might wonder what barter means. Barter means trading goods for other goods.

In ancient times, people bartered with different things, like stones, shells, and spices. But it wasn't a perfect system. How could you know how much value a shell had compared to a spice? People began to wish for a better way to trade. About 2,600 years ago in a place called Lydia, which is now part of Turkey, something amazing happened. The first coins were created! These coins were made from precious metals like gold and silver, so people could easily see their value. Soon, these coins spread to other places like Greece and Iran, making trade much easier. In China, about 1,900 years ago, a Chinese man named Tsai Lun invented paper. This was a big deal because paper was lighter and easier to carry than coins. Later, the Chinese used paper to make paper money, which was even more convenient for trading.

The government decided to step in and make sure everyone used the same money. They began printing official currency—special coins and paper money that everyone could trust. This way, people could keep track of what their money was worth and trade fairly. And that's how the system of money that we use today started! What began as bartering with shells and spices turned into the coins and paper money we use now to buy the things we need. Thanks to the hard work of many people, money has made life a lot simpler for everyone!

My Mindfulness Journal

Alizay Fatima Kinan Junejo PYP III b

Mindfulness is all about paying attention to the present moment. It helps us feel calm, focused, and ready to learn. In my life, I practice mindfulness in different ways to feel good.

One of the most important ways I practice mindfulness is by studying hard. I try to focus on my schoolwork without distractions. When I sit down to do homework or read, I take deep breaths and think carefully about what I'm learning.

Another way I practice mindfulness is by remembering to love and respect myself. I remind myself that I am special and that I can do anything I set my mind to.

Mindfulness also helps me feel less stressed or worried. I take a moment to breathe deeply. I close my eyes and take slow, deep breaths. This helps calm my mind and makes me feel relaxed

Mindfulness helps me concentrate better, too. Whether I'm doing schoolwork, playing a game, or listening to a teacher, I try to pay close attention as well.

Research and Communication Before the Internet

Syeda Sakeena Zainab Gardezi PYP III b



Before the Internet, people did their research work with books in the library and they used to get information through old newspapers.

When people wanted to talk to each other, they did it face to face, like having conversations in person. If they needed to call someone, they would look up phone numbers in a big book called a phone book.

If they wanted to go somewhere, they didn't use GPS on their phones. Instead, they would use paper maps to help them figure out how to get to new places. It was a lot of work, but they made it work!

The Haunted House

Syed Muhammad Nayel Zaidi PYP III b

Once upon a time there was a family who lived in Miami, USA. Mr. and Mrs. Bucket had three eight year old naughty boys, Harry, Rokey and Justin.

It was Christmas time, and the Bucket family was going to Orlando for the holidays. The family was very excited but things took a turn soon. The five hour car journey went smoothly, but later, nothing went well. When they entered the hotel in Orlando, it was dark and there was no staff, no service, no guests and no electricity. It was empty! The Bucket family was very surprised and then Harry said they should shift to a guest house. They found a small house on Google maps. Mr Bucket drove them there, but this place looked very weird.

Mr Bucket said, "come on, it will be fun kids". Mrs. Bucket was frowning. The house was in bad shape, dirty driveway, the house was painted dark brown and overall the house looked very very old. They saw two owls sitting on the tree staring at them. They felt scared. When the family entered the house, a bat flew over their heads. Mrs Bucket screamed! The house was dusty, there were spider webs everywhere and many insects crawling all over. This spooky house looked perfect for Halloween but not Christmas. Justin could also hear scary noises. Harry promised he saw a ghost! Now what? This haunted house was not what the Bucket family expected.

They rushed out immediately and drove back to Miami as fast as they could. This holiday was a disaster. The three boys were not ready for another holiday anytime soon!

The Magical Forest Adventure

Mukarma Umar PYP III b

Once upon a time there was a group of friends of four girls. Their names were Jess, Lily, Missy and Kate. Everyone loved to do adventures and explore new places. So, Missy decided to book a cottage in the middle of the forest. While they were driving to the cottage, they took a wrong turn and got lost in the woods. Lily and Jess started crying as they were now scared. "What if we never find our way out?" Lily said, her eyes filling with tears. Missy and Kate, on the other hand, tried to stay calm. "Don't worry, we'll figure it out. We always do," Missy said, trying to comfort them. But even Missy wasn't sure what to do next.

They decided to stay positive and keep walking through the forest. The air felt cool and fresh, and the sounds of birds and rustling leaves made the forest feel alive.

After a little while, they came to a large tree with a hollow in the trunk. In the hollow, there was something shiny! The girls ran and found a small, sparkling key inside the tree. They walked for a little while, and they came upon a mysterious old door hidden between two massive trees. It was a wooden door, with strange symbols carved into it.

The door creaked open with the help of the keys revealing a glowing pathway leading into a magical forest. The girls followed the glowing path back to the cottage, where they spent the rest of the weekend exploring and enjoying their adventure.

The Mongol Empire

Ayesha Faraz PYP III b

The Mongol Empire was one of the largest empires in history, and it was built by a great leader named Genghis Khan. After Genghis Khan's death, his son Ögedei Khan became ruler. Ögedei expanded the empire by conquering parts of the Middle East and Russia, and even led a campaign into Europe. Later, Genghis Khan's grandsons, Möngke Khan and Kublai Khan, also became rulers of the empire. Genghis Khan was known for being fair and just. He banned slavery and created rules to protect and give rights to women, which was very unusual for that time. The Mongols were also great at activities like horse

rights to women, which was very unusual for that time. The Mongols were also great at activities like horse riding, wrestling, archery, and hunting, skills that helped them become powerful warriors and rulers of a huge empire.



President for A Day

Anaya Kazmi PYP III b

If I were the President for a day, I would make the world a safe and a cleaner place and make sure that everyone is treated the same. I would encourage people to use electric cars to combat pollution issues. I would make school timings really short so that kids could go early.

If I were President for a day, I would encourage people to treat others with the same kindness and respect they wish for themselves. I would urge everyone to stop cutting down trees and start planting more. I'd also try to persuade people to quit smoking for their health. I would work towards providing equal access to education for all, so no one feels left out. Additionally, I would set up grocery stores with affordable prices for those in need, ensuring they can buy what they need without any financial issue.

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Willy Wonka

Safa Saleem PYP III b



My favorite character from Charlie and the Chocolate Factory is Willy Wonka. He's such a funny and odd person, and that's what makes him so special! Willy Wonka is the best chocolatier in the world. He can create the most amazing chocolate treats and sweets that no one else can imagine.

But there's something really funny about Willy Wonka—while he's the king of chocolate, his dad was a dentist! That's right, Willy's dad didn't want him to eat chocolate at all. He thought it was bad for your teeth, so he tried to keep Willy away from sweets. But Willy Wonka loved chocolate so much, he decided to follow his dreams and became the most famous candy maker ever!

Willy Wonka's chocolate factory is filled with surprises. It has rivers of chocolate, rooms full of candy, and even a magical elevator! His love for chocolate and his funny personality make him someone I will always remember!

From Barter to Banks

Rohayl Hassan Farooq PYP III c

Throughout history, different types of money were used. Before money existed, people used the barter system. In the barter system, goods and services were exchanged. This system was inefficient because both parties had to agree on one item. To solve the problem of the barter system, people began trading goods like fish, cows, shells, feathers, and leaves. However, the problem with this type of currency was that it was hard to determine the value of each object.

To overcome this issue, metal coins were produced in Lydia. The coins were made of three types of metal: copper, gold, and silver. Only the government could produce coins. China was the first civilization to produce paper money. The government of a country regulated money based on how many goods and resources the country produced. As economies grew, banking systems were introduced. Banks issued checks, debit, and credit cards to make transactions easier.

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Sunshine at Your Desk

Rania Fatima Abbas PYP III c



Introduction:

Energy is important in our lives. It can be converted, transformed, and used to support human progress. As part of my learning, I worked on an eco-friendly photocopier to help reduce paper waste and promote sustainable energy use.

Materials Used:

I used cardboard, shoe boxes, toys, coloured paper, and chart paper to build my model. Description:

My eco-friendly photocopier has three compartments.

The first compartment uses solar panels to power the photocopier.

The second compartment recycles shredded paper and turns it into new paper.

The third compartment can erase ink from used paper so it can be reused.

Fun Fact:

Did you know that our school produces around 1,000 sheets of paper waste every day? The Science Behind It:

My photocopier uses solar energy to generate electricity and heat energy to erase ink and reshape paper. These sustainable energy sources help reduce pollution and conserve natural resources.

Letter to the Vice Principal

Mustafa Sheharyar Rana PYP III c

To
The Vice Principal
Learning Alliance International
DHA Phase 8, Lahore
17th February 2025

Subject: Request to Raise Awareness About Sustainable Energy Practices and 3D Project Idea.

Respected Ma'am,

I was writing to express my concern about the growing number of natural disasters caused by unsustainable human activities. Many people were not adopting eco-friendly habits, leading to air, water, and land pollution. To raise awareness, I proposed a 3D project focusing on sustainable energy practices such as solar power, recycling, and water conservation. This project aimed to educate our school community on how we could help protect the environment and reduce future disasters. Thank you for your time and consideration. I look forward to your support in this initiative.

Yours sincerely, Mustafa Sheharyar Rana PYP 3C

My Favourite Character

Azlaan Usman Ahmed PYP III d

My favourite character is Charlie Bucket from 'Charlie and the Chocolate Factory'. I like Charlie because he is a very special boy with good qualities. He is a kind hearted person and always takes care of others. He always speaks the truth. He never loses hope, even in difficult times. He is generous and loving for his family and willing to share whatever he has with them. He is thankful for little things. He is curious to know about the world. He has a humble nature even after winning the ticket. He never complains of being poor. I think his character teaches everyone the importance and rewards of good values.

The Camping Trip

Aiza Ahmad Raj PYP III d

Zainab and her brother Rayyan went camping with their mom and dad. Rayyan and Dad set up the tent while Zainab and Mom collected sticks to start a bonfire. They all looked for a nice place to set up their camp. Once the tent was set up, they started a fire in the bonfire pit. Zainab and Rayyan looked for long pointy sticks to use for putting hot dogs on to cook them over the fire. While the fire was heating up, they found four perfect sticks, one for each of them. Zainab and Rayyan, and their mom and dad, each placed two hot dogs on their sticks. They held the hot dogs over the fire and turned the sticks slowly so every side of each hot dog was cooked. Then they put the hot dogs into buns and added ketchup and mustard. The hot dogs were delicious. They sat by the fire and enjoyed eating hot dogs and telling stories.



Types of Machine

Affan Ali Farooq PYP III d

Scissors:

Scissors are examples of a lever. When you cut something, the blades move around the object making it easier to apply force and cut the materials.

Window Blinds:

Window blinds are an example of a pulley system which lift and lower the blinds. When you pull the cord, it wraps around the pulley wheel to make it easier to lift the blinds.

Switch Boards:

Switch boards use screw mechanisms to stay secure on the wall. And the wires in the switch board circuit are also held together by screws.

Holidays Around the World

Azlaan Usman Ahmed PYP III d

Last July, I went to Turkey with my family during summer holidays. We took Turkish Airlines to reach Istanbul. Istanbul is a beautiful city with both old and new buildings. Old Istanbul has amazing mosques and bazaars. New Istanbul has modern buildings and malls. We stayed near the Blue Mosque in Pierriloti Hotel. I really enjoyed sightseeing in Istanbul. I loved Turkish food. I had fun getting ice cream from the ice cream shops. I bought Legos from the Turkish Mall in a new city. I like the cleanliness of Istanbul. Next time I would love to visit other cities of Turkey as well.

Secret Island

Muhammad Waliullah Junaid PYP III d

On one fine summer day, Captain Waliullah was going on his ship and suddenly one of his crew members shouted, "I found a treasure map!". Waliullah looked at the treasure map and said, "this map will make us all rich forever but it will not be easy to find". It was a pyramid of treasure but there was a dragon guarding it. So they set out for the west and followed the map. The journey was long and challenging and it took them one week to reach the pyramid. When they arrived and saw the dragon, Waliullah's crew started attacking the dragon with arrows, spears, swords, and cannons. After a while the dragon could no longer fight and then they all went into the temple. Inside they saw a lot of traps so only Waliullah went inside and got the treasure. They all were rich forever.

Wind Energy

Zari Bano PYP III d

The moving wind gives mechanical energy. This energy is then changed into electricity by a machine called a generator. This is a very environmentally friendly way to make energy as wind is a renewable source of energy. Some countries have wind parks where there are hundreds and hundreds of wind mills that make electricity for the area. Windmill parks can be made in places that have high winds all the time, for example places close to the sea are a great option. Our country can also use this idea and make a windmill park. This can help in making energy and solving the energy crisis of our country. Also since it is a renewable source of energy, it will never run out or harm the environment.

Simple Machines in Daily Lives

Haider Ashfaq PYP III d

If we look around, there are so many things that are examples of simple machines. Machines do not only mean electric machines because when they were first invented, simple things like wheels and pulleys were termed as machines. Even today there are so many examples of simple machines around us.

- Pulley= Curtains
- Screw= Earrings
- Wedge= Axe
- Lever= Seesaw
- Wheel and Axle= Wheelchair
- Inclined Plane= Slide

All these things that make the small tasks easy for us are simple machines.

Treasure Hunt

Agha Mustafa Ali Abbas Khan PYP III d

Once there was an explorer named Mustafa. He was poor, that's why he was always in search of finding a treasure. One day he decided to go explore the forest. He started to look for treasure in the forest. After hours and hours of searching, he stumbled upon a pyramid. He decided to go inside the pyramid. Right when he went inside the ancient pyramid, the traps were activated. Mustafa parkoured his way over and through the traps. Then he came to the final challenge where he had to break everything in the room within seconds. Mustafa quickly smashed everything. And then the way to the treasurer opened. Mustasfa then discovered that the treasure was a big pile of bananas.

Sam's School Adventure

Zainab Bandial PYP III d

One sunny day, a girl named Sam was working on her dad's farm. Every day she saw kids going to school. They laughed, ate lunch together and had fun.

One morning while picking eggs, Sam looked at the school again. She ran to her dad and asked, "Can I go to school too?"

Her dad said, "Yes, of course!"

Sam was very happy! The next morning, she woke up early. She was excited to meet new friends. When she reached school, it looked empty.

Then suddenly, all the kids shouted, "Welcome!". Sam was so happy. She made many friends and loved learning at school.

Don't Give Up!

Muhammad Mustafa Asim PYP III d

If you tried and have not won, Never stop for crying, All that's great and good is done Just by patient trying. Like young birds, in flying, Still their wings grow stronger; And the next time they fly longer. If by easy work you feel beat. but you gain victory from defeat.

Electric Cars

Muhammad Musa Adeel PYP III d

Electric cars are being introduced by a lot of car companies these days. Electric cars run on electricity, not petrol. They are better for the Earth because they don't pollute the air. You can charge them like a phone. Electric cars are quiet and good for the environment because they use renewable energy. They are better for the environment because regular cars run on nonrenewable energy like petrol. Electric cars also make very little noise because they run from batteries. Since electric cars do not use petrol, they do not pollute the air like regular cars. In the future, electric cars are going to be more common than regular cars and people are going to use them more since petrol may run out. So if we run out of petrol, only electric cars could be used for transportation.

Colours

Aiza Fatima Kinan Junejo PYP II a

Creatively expressing ourselves with colours.

Our chances of being good artists are high.

Life is a piece of art and colour.

Occasionally we can see a rainbow in the sky.

Unhappiness can be a piece of art that forms tears.

Radiant colours can be a great way to express ourselves.

The Recycling Machine

Aleeya Zaid PYP II a

Once upon a time there was a town near the beach that forgot how to reuse and a curious girl came up with an idea to solve this problem. The idea was that she will make an invention that turns old things into new things. So she brainstormed and came up with a design for a machine. She decided to turn trash into metal, mud and plastic. Then she even wrote safety tips. These tips included: wearing a life vest and shoes near the ocean, asking a grown-up to help and to check the sky for storms before using the machine.

Then she made sections to store metal, mud and plastic in the machine. She added suction pipes to pull the trash into it, including a different one for mud. On top of the machine there were solar panels, a renewable energy source. Thus, the machine needs sunlight to work.

She also made an app that showed the location of the machine. Then when the machine comes back on land, the girl can turn mud into clay pots, metal into steel water bottles and plastic into plastic bags. This made the beach of the town cleaner.

A Promise to the Tree

Amal Anjum PYP II a

One day I was walking in the forest until a tree started talking to me. It was saying, "Help me! People are cutting my friends down and they are trying to find me. Uh...I almost see them! You got to help me as they have a sharp axe with them. I told the tree to stay where it is and I would go look for help.

Sadly when I came back, the tree that had asked for help had been cut down. I tried regrowing a tree in the same spot but every time it failed. I was feeling extremely angry and sad. I went back home but I had nightmares.

The next day when I went back, the tree was suddenly back and alive. I was so surprised and hugged the tree tightly. I told the tree that I don't ever want to be separated from the tree. No matter what, we will always stay together forever. The girl spent two hours playing with the tree.

Moral: If you cut any trees, you should grow more trees in its place. Trees help give us oxygen to breathe.

144 PYI

The Miracle in the Middle of the Street

Amirah Raffay PYP II a

One day in a far away town there was an old man and his name was Albert and he was homeless. One morning when everyone woke up in the town, they were surprised when they saw a marvellous magic garden growing in the middle of the street. All the homeless people woke up and were also surprised to see this.

Initially, when the wealthy people stepped in the magic garden they got hurt. But when the homeless people stepped in they felt the magic in their body. When they took a bite of the food in the garden, it started growing bigger and bigger until it covered the whole street.

The next day it covered the whole town. The magic garden grew till it reached the top balconies of the houses around it. People started to pick food from their balconies and cooked in their homes. With one bite of the magic food, the eater's stomach would be full. People got big, big baskets and filled them up with the food.

Moral: Always share and be kind.

The Space Boy

Ayat Hassan PYP II a

Once upon a time there was a boy who lived in space. It was very cold there. The boy was named Liam and he was five years old. The boy said to his mother we can't live in space any more. The mom told him that they didn't have money to buy a house. The space was very dark and he was scared of it.

One day the aliens came and said that they had come to help him. The boy became friends with the aliens. The aliens gave him and his mother food and a home to stay in. The boy and his mother were very happy and thanked the aliens.

Cosmic Observations

Emaad Ali Malik PYP II a

I got the opportunity to observe the spectacular planetary alignment of many planets including Venus, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Neptune, Uranus and Mercury all lined up in the night sky. The telescope was a Celestial Edge HD. I saw Saturn and its rings. I also saw Jupiter and its four moons. It was OUT OF THIS WORLD.







Tiny Pieces, Big Differences!

Emaad Ali Malik PYP II a

A clever child in a town makes a reusing machine so all the trash that was in it could be made into reusable items. The town needed that machine a lot as they were facing a problem due to all the trash.

The machine crushed down the trash into tiny pieces and then rearranged them differently to make new things like paper bags, cardboard boxes, helmets and even tin bottles! The reused items are coming to use. Let's wait a day to find out its impact. Woaahh....look how clean the city is. It looks like we have saved the world through recycling. We worked day and night making such a project.

Moral: Make whatever that you can think of and it might just make a huge impact.

146 PY

Saving Our Planet

Haya Hammad Sakaria PYP II a

One day the Earth was very sad because people were throwing trash everywhere. Jupiter was happy because people threw trash in bins. Jupiter asked, "Why are you sad?" Earth replied, "People are throwing wrappers, cans and boxes on me. I don't like it."

Jupiter said to Earth to tell the people that it will finish the gravity if they don't stop throwing trash. Then the trash and people will float. This way the Earth will be happy and clean.

Earth said to people, "Stop throwing garbage or I will take away the gravity!" People got scared. They started putting the garbage in the trash cans.

The Earth was CLEAN and happy! Earth thanked Jupiter for the idea.

Ocean Rescue Mission

Husna Shaheen PYP II a

One day I went to the beach and I found a bottle. It had a message and I was curious to see what it said. I opened the bottle cap and inside the bottle was paper. On the paper was a message from the sea animals. It said, "Help us! The ocean is polluted and we can't breathe. There is no oxygen.

I decided to go to the bottom of the ocean to help recycle all the plastic with the help of a submarine. I took help from the animal rescue team as well to help me take out all the plastic from the ocean. I suggested the animal rescue team make a machine that can help us solve the problem more quickly. The machine will have pipes to suck all of the plastic from the ocean bed. The animal rescue team started working hard to make the best machine possible.

Now I have to send teams all over the world to help us clear up the oceans from plastic waste. I will check on the progress of the machine soon, be ready and become a part of my mission.



A Powerful Message to the World!

Rania Asad PYP II c

Always be Yourself!

You're amazing just the way you are, so keep being your awesome self!

Never change who you are to fit someone else's idea of being perfect. Your authenticity is your superpower that shines like a light. Be true to yourself. You are unique and that makes you special. Don't try to be someone you're not to please others. Being yourself is the most beautiful thing you can be. Keep embracing your quirks and individuality. Do not try to think you're not good enough because people will always admire your originality.

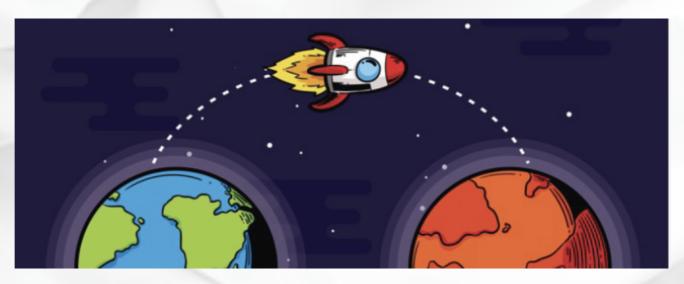
Trip to Space

Muhammad Rafay Shafiq PYP II c

One hundred and forty million miles away, there was Mars. It was my dream to go there. On the 2nd of March, 2024 my dad and I decided to go on a trip to Mars. We took our spacesuits from NASA and went to the rocket pad. We took our stuff and got into the rocket. The rocket flew and left the Earth. I could see the Earth getting small through the window of my rocket. I saw the solar system. Mars came along and we landed on it.

We got out of the rocket once we landed on Mars. Mars looks all red. But, in reality it is a mixture of golden, red and a bit of yellow. It was so rocky that even with our boots on it was difficult to walk safely. Mars is a planet which has two moons, Phobos and Deimos. Phobos is the larger moon and its distance is 3,700 miles. Deimos orbits Mars at a greater distance than the Phobos, about 12,400 miles.

As Mars is very close to the asteroid belt, there were chances of them crashing on Mars. We had to be very careful. Sun is almost 141 million miles away from Mars. Suddenly, we realized that our oxygen tanks were running low. It was very dangerous. My dad and I flew back to the space station after a day of exploration on Mars. We made it back safely. It was the best adventure I had with my dad.



148 PYF

What is Peace?

By Abrahim Kanju PYP II d

Why is there war in the world?
Why do people fight?
Why is there hatred?
Why can we not all live in peace and love?
Love is enough for the living. It is something that can erase hatred, wars and fight. We should love each other in order to live.



Boys and Girls are Equal!

Eesa Khan PYP II d

If mom can drive, dad can too. If boys can fix the car, girls can too. If girls are sitting down, it doesn't matter. If dad's drawing is better than mom, it doesn't mean mom's drawing is bad since everyone is a master in their own way.

A Letter to My Future Self

Ibrahim Khan Tareen PYP II d

Hi Lawyer Ibrahim. I hope you are doing well. I hope you are solving cases and getting a lot of money. I hope you are giving charity as well. You will become the best barrister and Judge so keep working hard.

The Wizard's Tree

Mahnoor Nadeem PYP II a

One day when I woke up and looked outside my window, I saw a big tree growing in the middle of the street. I was surprised to see this tree. I told my friend about it and we went to see it together.

We found it was a magical tree that was planted by a wizard. The fruits that grew on the tree were apple, banana, orange and mango. We brought big baskets with us and collected as much of the fruits as we could.

We delivered this food to all the poor children and shared all the fruit. They were all so happy and started to eat all the different kinds of fruits. No one was left hungry.

Moral: Always share your food with others.



The Magical School

Mazin Babar PYP II a

I was on my way to my friend's house when I saw a school in the tree. Some kids had built the school. An interesting thing about the school was that there were kids and animals both learning together. The school was big and they were having a reading class. I went to my friend's house and on the way back I saw that the school was still going on. The kids were having Numeracy and UOI classes. They had found a teacher to play and teach about chess. Then they all had lunch time.

During PSPE they started racing with each other. I started helping teach addition and subtraction which will help them a lot in the real world. The students also did multiplication which I love to do at my school too. In Literacy the students wrote stories in paragraphs and in Science the students learned about the solar systems as a part of their understanding of how the world works. The students got an opportunity to learn about longitudes and latitudes in their Social Studies lessons. In visual arts the students drew the solar system. Then I waved goodbye to the animals and kids. I will go back to visit the tree school again very soon!

The Lost Alien

Meeral Sajid PYP II a

Once upon time there was one alien. The alien was so scary. The alien had sharp teeth. It had red hair and didn't have a home. The alien went to space. It did not know that space is the coldest place. In space, people wear eighteen layers of clothes, and the alien forgot to bring so many layers.

One night, a storm came, and the alien was freezing. He got sad and didn't know what to do. He looked for a home. Suddenly, he found some astronauts. These astronauts helped him get back to his home.

Zero Hunger

Meharma Ibrahim Malik PYP II a

One day there was a hungry town with people who did not have food to eat and they starved everyday. These people lived on the road and used to knock on the windows of cars. No one cared about these people and some of them even did not have water to drink. Some of them were always sick because of this.

In the news they were saying that they were in very bad conditions. They were crying and praying for a miracle to make them happy like the rich people. These people prayed for a lot of food and a lot of water so they could love happily. But their wishes were not coming true which made them unhappy and angry.

Finally their prayer was answered and a magical garden appeared in the community which had many fruit trees and a supply of water. All the people shared this food and water and started living happily ever after.

The Water Wolf Machine

Nael Jazeb Shaikh PYP II a

One day a boy decided to invent a machine. He invented it to help the environment. Everyone in the country asked the boy what can you do with your invention. The boy told them that the machine can help clean the seas, rivers and the ocean.

People were still curious about it and asked another question related to the machine: what kind of clean energy does it use to power up. The boy replied that his invention uses hydro power. He also said that his machine would help the sea animals in the water by making it less polluted. Once the boy's invention was made and the machine started working the water was cleaner and the sea animals were saved.

Moral: We should try to find solutions to our problems and we should never throw trash in the ocean.

151 PY

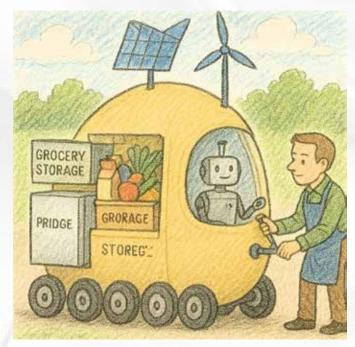
Egg Mobile

Nouh Jazeb PYP II a

One day I had an idea to make a machine. The machine had 9 wheels and a fridge. The machine works in this way that if an old person calls the shop to order food, the shopkeeper takes the food and puts it in the grocery storage in the egg mobile.

The shopkeeper programs the address into the robot and pulls the lever to start the egg mobile. Then the egg mobile delivers the groceries. The two energy sources it uses are solar energy and wind energy. These are the most effective because the egg mobile needs to drive outside.

The best way to charge the egg mobile is to use solar and wind energy as they are renewable energy.



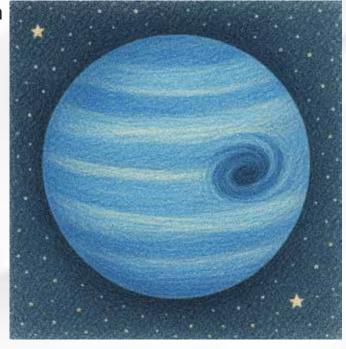
Storm on Neptune

Syed Muhammad Shah Hussain PYP II a

One day on Neptune, a rocket landed. It was very cold and windy, but thankfully the astronauts had brought their space suits. As they explored, one boy saw a figure. When he got closer, he realized it was an alien! He was surprised but before he could react, he noticed a storm heading towards him.

The boy quickly rushed to his spaceship. The storm was very close and red in colour, but he managed to escape just in time. He waited inside until the storm ended. When it was safe, he came back to Neptune's surface to look around.

He saw the alien again, and this time they became friends. They spent some time together but soon saw another storm coming. Quickly, they both got into the spaceship and zoomed away to safety.



Trash to Treasure

Sheikh Muhammad Ahmed PYP II a

One day in a town the people forgot how to reuse things. Then a genius boy came up with a brilliant idea for a machine called the Trash to Treasure Machine. The boy made the machine, put the batteries in and the machine started working.

The town that was once a barren wasteland turned into a beautiful town. Everyone cheered for the boy and the machine. The boy also taught the other citizens of the town how to recycle things themselves. The machine turned all the trash into gold, titanium, iron, nickel and other types of precious metals.

Everyone started selling the gold especially to get money and make new roads, buildings and housing societies. The town became as lovely a place as Chicago. So in the end everyone lived happily ever after.

Space Sam

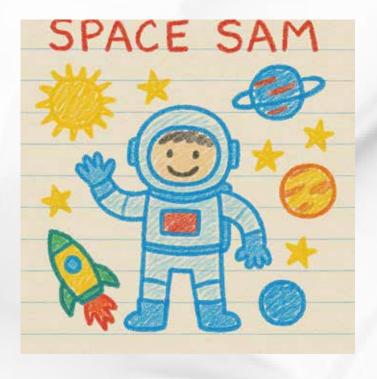
Talia Hashmi PYP II a

Once upon a time there was a scientist named Sam. He had short hair. He was very good at Science. Sam had short hair.

One day Sam went to space. He landed on Uranus instead of the Moon. Uranus is a blue planet and it is the coldest planet. The scientist got frozen in the cold. Temperature of Uranus was -195 degree celsius. Uranus got worried and called Venus and said, "Help me! You are a hot planet, Venus." She blew and blew with hot air. The ice melted.

Sam came back to normal temperature of 28 degree Celsius. He was so happy. He went to the Moon. The End

Moral: We should take warm clothes to Uranus.



The Nice Alien

Zoya Awais PYP II a

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Rose. Rose loved flowers and her puppy. Her puppy's name was Sadie and she loved hopping over things. Then a rocket crashed on top of her roof! Rose asked, "Who's there"? An astronaut came out. Rose introduced herself then helped the astronaut with his rocket. The astronaut wanted cash in his favour. He asked if Rose wanted to go to space. It took a long time to answer but she agreed.

They got there, the astronaut realized they had run out of gas. The astronaut did not tell Rose about this knowing that she would get sad and upset. Then an alien came. Rose screamed. The alien calmed her down by telling her he's good. The alien said, "Do you want to hang out?" They both thought he was different, but they agreed to hang out. The astronaut remembered his situation. He pulled away the astronaut and asked him for help. The alien gave the astronaut the gas.

They went back with the alien to their planet.

Emily's Love for Learning

Alizeh Malik PYP II b

Once there was a very intelligent girl called Emily. Emily was very kind to everybody. One day, when she came back home from school, she saw her nanny's little daughter trying to read her storybook. When she saw Emily, the girl got scared and put the book back. But Emily told her not to be scared or shy and encouraged her to read. From then on, Emily always came home and taught the little girl some English, Urdu and Science. Education was very important to Emily and she thought when she grew up, she would become a teacher.



Together Against Hunger

Muhammad Zaavi Raazee PYP II b

Once upon a time, there was an old man. He was homeless and would often be seen by different people outside the school in the community. Every day, he would beg for money and

food because he would be starving. Some days, he would get lucky when the people of the community provide him with food. A girl who studied at the school would pass him everyday but never paid much attention. One day, she noticed how he was always outside her school.

She decided to start saving a part of her lunch to give him some of her food. The old man was very thankful and would wait for the little girl. This went on for months. Overtime, the girl realized that the old man needed more than just food, he needed medicines when he was sick as well. She started saving up to buy his medicines. One day, the girl had another brilliant idea! How amazing would it be if she could help all the homeless people of the community by providing them with free food and medicine. She started going around asking her friends and family for help and was able to raise enough money to set up a tent. Some of her friends volunteered to help her work towards 'Zero Hunger'.

She was able to successfully set up a tent which would provide homeless people with food and the medicines they needed. The whole community was proud of her.

Peace, Justice, and Strong Institutions

Fuad Sadiq PYP II b

One day, I woke up and got ready for school. On the way, I saw there were no traffic lights. When I reached school everyone was talking about the missing traffic lights. I went directly to my friend Rayyan. We decided that we would help the people with the traffic rules after school. Soon, other classmates also joined us. After school we went to the roadside and helped guide the people. We returned home, quite tired and went straight to bed. The next morning, all traffic lights were back. I was very happy! At school, the teacher told us that it was an untold test and we all did great. We all were very happy.

The Traffic Lights Disappeared

Aaira Awais PYP II c

One morning, Hana woke up. Suddenly she heard in the news, the traffic lights of the city had disappeared. Then she started getting ready for school. When she went out, it was raining and the traffic lights were not working. The traffic was so messed up, everyone was stuck on the road. Then I called the policemen, they came as fast as they could. Then they started to fix traffic manually.

Moral: Traffic lights are very important so that we can follow the rules, and kindness and teamwork can solve any problem.

155 PY

WORLD OF INVENTIONS

My Solar Bike

Aaniya Murad PYP II c

One day, while I was watching TV, I saw a video of some bike riders going on a road trip across Pakistan. There were beautiful scenes of bikes on wavy roads, on tall mountains, and even in the snow.

I noticed that some of the bikes were giving out smoke, and the bikers were stopping again and again to get petrol. I thought to myself, Why can't they put solar panels on their bikes like we do at home? It would be easier for them if they didn't have to stop so many times. It would also help reduce pollution.

Later, I talked to my father about it, and we came up with an idea. The parts of the bike that are always facing the sun are the tyre and its cover. If we put solar panels on the tyres, the sun can charge the bike while it moves. This way, the bikes can run on solar power. It will be better for the riders and better for the Earth too! And the best part is—it can help the world reach Sustainable Development Goal 7: Affordable and Clean Energy.

Skyride

Alaynah Shahzore PYP II c

The name of the invention is Flying Bike.

The function is to fly people to their destination.

The invention will use solar energy.

My invention can help achieve SDG 7 because the flying bike uses solar energy and if people need to fly, my invention can help.

My Invention: Eco Scooty

Anabia Sethi PYP II c

Eco scooty is an electrical scooter. The function of this invention is to clean the environment to make this planet a better place to live. It does not need fuel to work. It works with the solar panel. It can control the speed and brakes by the switches on the handle of the scooty. It has a trash-collecting claw that picks up the trash and throws it in the bin. Children of 8 to 10 can ride this invention. My invention can help achieve SDG goal 7 because it uses solar energy and cleans the environment.

Steps to operate Eco scooty:

- Switch on the EcoScooty using the main power button.
- Make sure the solar panels are charged by placing the scooty in sunlight.
- Sit on the seat and hold the handlebar properly.
- Use the switches on the handlebar to control the speed and brakes.
- As you ride, the trash-collecting claw will automatically pick up trash and drop it into the bin.
- The Eco Scooty runs on solar energy and helps clean the environment while you ride.

SIGN

Manaal Muhammad Gul PYP II c

Strong like metal.

Interesting for people.

Genius people made it.

Nice and helpful for everyone.

Ecobot

Muhammad Wali Shaikh PYP II c

My invention is a robot and its name is Ecobot. It collects the plastic from the environment and turns it into toys by using its 3D printer.

My robot is made with recycled metal and plastic and vision glasses. It also has a solar panel, magnets and springs. Its hands are like claws to pick up trash. There is a button to turn Ecobot on.

As a backup Ecobot has a secret battery charged by a wind turbine.

My invention can clean up plastic and recycle it with the help of solar energy. The recycled plastic turns into toys.

My invention can help achieve SDG goal 7 by using solar energy and by recycling this means there is less pollution and by taking care of the environment of Earth my robot makes the environment better.

How to operate Ecobot?

First, turn on the solar panel button to start charging Ecobot.

After charging, take Ecobot to the area you want him to clean up.

Next, turn on the Ecobot to find plastic.

Then push the button to make him pick up plastic and recycle it.

Lastly, open its container and get a toy.

Note: Just in case that day is not sunny use the wind turbine.



157 PYI

Solar Wheels

Hussain Hameed PYP II d

The name of my invention is a solar power car. The solar powered car has solar panels installed on its roof which captures sunlight to work. These panels convert sunlight into electricity which is then stored in batteries. The stored energy powers the electric motor that drives the car.

This invention uses solar energy. It is effective because it is renewable. It wont run out as long as the sun is out. It reduces the dependence on fossil fuels which are limited and also contribute to the pollution.

These cars benefit people by providing a clean and sustainable mode of transportation. It reduces air pollution. It can lower fuel cost as sunlight is free.

Trash Collecting Robot

Wali Bilal PYP II d

My invention is a trash collecting Robot. It works on solar energy, not batteries. This robot will use sunlight to work. It will make the area free of trash and pollution. In this way, there will be less diseases and pollution. Everyone will live a healthy and peaceful life.

A Solution to Pollution

Raja Shaihan PYP II d

Purpose of the Invention:

The purpose of this invention is to save the earth by cleaning the earth so there will be no pollution

Invention:

My invention is a TrashCan Collector. It eats trash and then make it into an earth friendly product that is charged from solar energy.

158 PYF

Let's TALK!

Sophia Asgher PYP II d

T - Talking helps us share and learn

A - Always nice to take a turn

L – Love to talk

K – Kind words are fun



A Letter to Future Self

Munizeh Mumraiz Khan PYP II d

Hi future self! I'm super proud of you. You have been such a good vet. Thank you for everything. I hope you have a good life. You are the best. I hope you are in a different country and exploring the world. And remember your teachers always. You loved them. They were the best to you.

Yours Sincerely, Little Munizeh

Story Writing in Zero Gravity

Muhammad Salaar Usama PYP II c

Once upon a time there was an astronaut who wanted to go to space. He was going on a rocket to space. He was really scared to go in the rocket alone.

He sat in the rocket and the seats were very comfortable.

As the rocket flew it started to make scary noises. He thought the rocket might crash.

Suddenly the noises started to get louder and the rocket crashed.

It crashed on the moon. There were people who came for help.

The astronaut asked, "Did you see rocket pieces?" The people said "No".

He saw the rocket pieces and joined them to build it again.

He came to earth and never went back.

Lunar Panel

Muhammad Salik Parekh PYP II c

The name of my invention is Lunar Panel.
It generates electricity from the moon.
It will produce energy for daily consumption.
As it uses Lunar energy so it helps to achieve SDG goal 7 Affordable and Clear Energy.

Steps to operate Lunar panel

First, install the lunar panels on the roof over a stand. Then, connect lunar panels with the panel stabilizer. Next, use wires to connect it to the main power unit of the house.

Lastly, wait for night so that power generation starts and starts.



All About Earth

Ajr Fatima Khan Niazi PYP II d

Earth is the planet we live on. It has three times more water than land. It is the only known planet to have life on it.

Earth is the third planet from the Sun. It revolves around the Sun and has one moon. It takes one whole year to complete its orbit around the Sun.

Earth also rotates on its axis. It takes 24 hours to complete one rotation. The rotation of Earth causes day and night. The side of the Earth that faces the Sun has day, and the other side has night. Earth is our beautiful planet!

SAVE THE PLANET

Here are some handy tips to save the planet Earth.

- Recycle, Reuse and Reduce
- Do not waste water.
- Turn off the unnecessary electric gadgets and Lights.
- Do not Litter.
- Plant trees
- Educate and spread awareness.

Little Ways to Help the Earth

Fatima Shahid PYP II d



We can help the Earth by cleaning the roads.

Don't burn plastic because it can harm the Earth and the air.

Always put trash in the trash bin.

We can clean the sea, and we can clean the land too.

161 PYF

A Memory of a Lifetime

Haider Daniyal Mansur PYP II d

One bright Sunday I woke up with a huge grin on my face. I could hear the melodious chirping sounds of beautiful birds just outside my bedroom window. As I slowly opened my eyes I could see crispy golden rays of sunlight passing through the window curtains. I jumped out of bed at the speed of a bullet. As I rushed towards the bathroom, I saw my all-packed luggage which sent jolts of excitement through my body! I could feel butterflies in my stomach, as today was Finally, the day when we were headed for our long-awaited family vacation.

I changed into my airport clothes. As I rushed downstairs, I was delightfully welcomed by my pre airport meal i.e. KFC.I took my time and relished it with my parents. As we headed towards the airport, I could not stop thinking about sitting inside the airplane and watching my favorite movie.

We had to take two back-to-back flights to arrive at our holiday destination. After a long time, we had finally arrived in Phuket, Thailand. When we reached our beach resort, I saw a humongous swimming pool, I quickly changed into my swimming gear. I jumped into the swimming pool and spending two hours swimming. Suddenly I could hear my stomach growling with hunger and I realized I was famished. We ordered some tiger prawns which were melting in my mouth as I enjoyed them thoroughly. Our first day of the trip ended with a bang!

On the next day we watched a live dolphin show and I was allowed to touch the dolphin also. Further we went on a safari trip where we were caged in a van while the animals roamed freely around us.

I experienced many amazing memories & moments on that family trip. Hence it will always be one of the most loved & cherished memories of my life.

No Hunger! My Yummy Solution

Kashif Rahman Bugti PYP II d

I will help people so they don't go hungry. I will grow a tree that gives noodles, meatballs, and water. If that doesn't work, I will give cooked food from home. I will also give \$10 million and gold so they can buy food from the store.

If people are still hungry, I will give food and money to people in Gaza so they don't have to go to sleep feeling hungry.

I will try my best. I believe in peace.

My Wish for Every Child

Mohammed Ismail PYP II d

My wish for every child is that we should all have the same things .Some of us have everything, but for some, it's just a wish, just a dream. So we have to help others, or else they might suffer from hunger or pain. That's why I'm here to spread the message of giving away money, food, and a place to stay. We can also give away books so children can study. Give charity, clothes, toys, money, books, or food.

Be kind. Don't be rude or mean to others. Don't look down on others. We should all be equal.

We are all humans.

Our Earth, Our Home

Ibrahim Muhammad Khan PYP II d

Eco friendly
Art around me
Recycle plastic
The environment
H20 should be saved

Little Ways to Help Earth
Be Eco friendly
Reuse Things
Grow Plants
Wear Wool not Cotton
Use things that are good for the environment
Don't harm Animals
Give Poor people money or food



An Unforgettable Experience

Muhammad Ali PYP II d

Hi! My name is Muhammad Ali. I am 7 years old. I have spent a lot of time reading and playing with cans. But recently, I have developed a new passion—horse riding!

My first riding experience was exciting and a little bit nerve-wracking. First, I carefully picked a gentle horse. Then I started petting it and talking to it to build our connection. I even fed him some apples! Feeling a little nervous, I slowly climbed onto the horse and tried to balance myself. I put the couplings together and held the reins tightly. I gently kicked the horse with my legs, and off we went!

I carefully rode my horse with the instructions of my teacher. I learned how to stop and turn. Within a few minutes, I started feeling confident. Now, I was really enjoying my ride.

It was an unforgettable experience!



The Football Match

Talha Jamal Sheikh PYP II d

Last year, I was in a football match with Jamie, Alane, Azize, and others. We were in the blue team. I passed the ball to Ryan, and Ryan scored a goal! Then, Hezegan had a fight with someone. The referee made the teams stop. The blue team cheated, but the referee noticed. He said, "Stop cheating!"

The red team was losing by one goal. But then, the red team finally scored. The red team tied the score! It was a fun day. I made wonderful memories.

I Don't Want to be A Bee

Emaan Ashar PYP La

I don't want to be a Bee. I don't want to sit on a tree. I want to run. And play all day in the Sun.

164 PYF

The Magic Book

Zaviyar Bin Ejaz PYP I a

Once upon a time there was a boy Who was full of joy He found a book The Magic Book

Inside the book, There were tales so fun, Of a bright rainbow and the shining Sun

The Tricky Test

Aahil Umair PYP I a

I am scared
Because I am not prepared
But I will try,
I'll do my best,
And soon I'll pass this tricky test!

The Mad Man

Muhammad Mustafa Kahloon PYP I a

One day a man was mad Because he was bad. And then he went for a run, He also walked in the Sun That was so much fun.





Super Sonic

Muhammed Wali Husnain PYP I a

My favourite hero is Sonic. He can run very fast. His power is jumping. One day he got hurt, his mother put a band aid on him. He heard someone calling for help. "Help! Help!" said the man. Sonic saved the man in the pond. Then he hugged the man and made him feel safe and happy.



The Power of a Hero

Mian Aarib Awais PYP La

My superhero is Batman. He has the power to fly. He helps kids with his super powers. He saves kids from fire.

My Friend and His Car

Azlan Umair Khan Pyp I a

I was driving in a car My friend said, "Let's go far". We saw the sky and the trees The butterflies and the bees.



Spiderman Saves the Day

Hussain Bin Ali PYP La

My favourite superhero is Spiderman. He is the best superhero in the world, He has a special power with which he makes everyone happy. He helps people and saves the world.

My Bat Girl

Mahrosh Zamar PYP Ta

Bat Girl is my favourite. She can turn into a bat. She can fly.

She has a black cat. She wears a black mask. She makes everyone happy by helping.



My Favourite Superhero

Dara Rehman Mir PYP I a

My favourite superhero is Batman. He flies and fights the bad guys.

He wears a green cape and pink, red, dark blue, white and turquoise clothes.

Jumbo Jump

Huzaifa Bilal PYP I a

Once upon a time, I was playing with my sister at Jumbo Jump. We got hungry so we went to Mcdonalds. After eating we came back and went to sleep.

Ladybug

Zirwa Kamran Nazir PYP La

My superhero's name is Ladybug. She helps her friends in trouble. She has a yoyo which helps her zipline to another building and she can walk on buildings.



Honey Bee

Anas Shaheen PYP I a

I sat on a tree
I saw a bee
In its hive
It was making honey
I watched it buzz
so small and free
A little friend
as busy as can be!

Happy Man

Arham Iftikhar PYP I a

My superhero's name is Happy man. His power is to do a happy dance that makes people happy when they feel sad.

Clappy

Abullah Fahim PYP 1 a

Clappy was so calm.
But I was hungry and not calm.
Then mom cooked some charm.
And I fell on my palm.

Happy

Muhammad Umer Faraz PYP I a

I was happy and chirpy, I couldn't wait, To go to the Jumbo Jump It would be so great!

It was so wonderful, I ate so much and was so full.





Globe

Yusuf Saad PYP I b

A globe shows Earth is blue and green. It has a lot of countries on it. It is a circular shape. It shows the world map.

The globe is very helpful to learn about Earth.

My Favourite Place in Pakistan

Mustafa Amir PYP I b

My favourite place in Pakistan is Karachi. It is a big city.

It has Frere hall. It is a famous place over there. It also has a lot of apartments. I visit my farm over there and play with goats.

Super Speed, Super Strength

Soha Saqib Sharif PYP I b

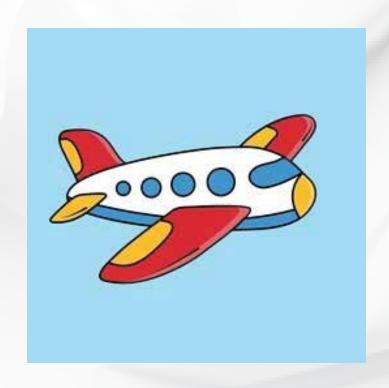
My favourite superhero is Wonder Woman. Wonder Woman is a superheroine. She helps everyone. She has many strengths like speed and agility. She is the best.

From Take off to Adventure!

Manha Mubashir PYP I b

I woke up and realized today is the day for our trip. We quickly got ready and we went to the airport. My parents checked-in our luggage and we waited in the line. My airplane was ready. At 5 o'clock it was time to go. I was so excited. I asked my mama, 'Are we going?'. She said, 'Yes we are'. 'Let's go mama come on. I don't want to be late.' I said. 'Ok ok Manha. We are coming' said mama.

I was unable to find our seats. 'Oh oh there it is' I said. 'Don't be so loud, Manha', said mama. After a little while it was time to eat. We took some rest and then our plane landed at the airport. We booked a car and went to the hotel. 'We are in Malaysia. Sara and Shahzain, let's go to our room. Come on Zaviyar lets go.' I said. We visited so many places and had a great time. It was so much fun that I wanted to stay over there forever.



Not All Heroes Wear Capes!

Ilyana Hassan PYP I b

My superhero is my father. His name is Hassan. He is my superhero because he works very hard. He also plays with me when I am bored. He is also very smart and intelligent.

I love him very much. He always knows when I am feeling sad.

The power he has is that he makes me happy whenever I am sad.

He can do anything to make me happy.

My Trip to Norway

Mohammad Ibrahim Umer PYP I b

One day my mum and I decided to go to Norway to meet my cousin.

I went from my home to the airport at 12 o'clock.

At 3 o'clock it was time for our flight. We went in the airplane.

I ate food and slept. When I woke up I was still in the plane.

I looked outside from the window and it was raining.



Peter and the Wolf

Minal Hamza Sheikh PYP I b

Peter is the main character in Peter and the Wolf. He wears a blue hat and green coat. He also wears a red bow and brown pants.

Peter lives with his grandfather.

My First Train Ride

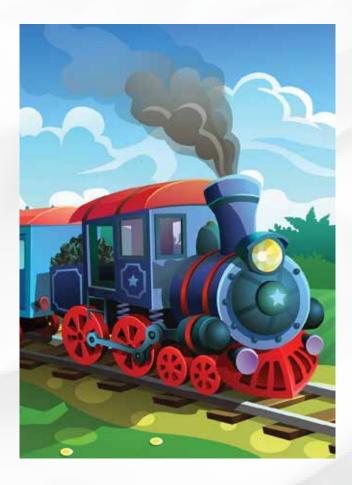
Momin Khan PYP I b

It was a bright sunny day, my mom and I went to the train station.

We bought our tickets and went on the train. It was a long journey.

I took a lot of pictures. We reached my grandfather's home at nine o'clock.

My grandfather's home is big and beautiful.



Peter's Dream

Azlan Moeed Ahmed PYP I b

Once there was a little boy named Peter. He loved football.

His dream was to become a footballer. He was only 7 years old when he started playing football with his dad. 5 years later, when he was 12 years old he got selected in the youth football team. Then 4 years later when he was 16 years old he started playing professional football. He was very excited and happy. One day he got hurt while playing football. This made him really angry and sad. He stayed motivated and recovered quickly. Then he became the best football player in the world. Peter was super happy.

Rescue

Hoorain Zohaib Sakaria PYP 1 b

When I heard a crack I thought a glass broke but our house broke. We were escaping but I was inside. No one was coming to rescue me so I rescued myself. There was wood on me, I removed it and moved the couches around me for space. There I saw my cat. The chandelier was about to fall on my cat. I quickly picked her up and saved her. I ran out of my house and found my parents. Then we lived happily ever after.

Mr. Super Happy

Mustafa Khawar PYP I b

My superhero's name is Super Happy. He makes children feel happy. He has a magic wand. He uses his wand to make everyone happy. He wears blue clothes.

A Kind Hero

Alaya Amish PYP I b

My super hero's name is supergirl. She helps people get food. She goes door to door to see if people have food or not. If they do not have food, she buys it and gives food to them. She makes people happy.

Fast, Fearless & Kind

Zainab Nawaz Sheikh PYP I b

My favourite superhero is supergirl. She helps people when they are in trouble. She uses her super fast speed to solve all problems.

Visit to Taal Volcano - Tagaytay, Philippines

Muhammad Momin Khan PYP I b

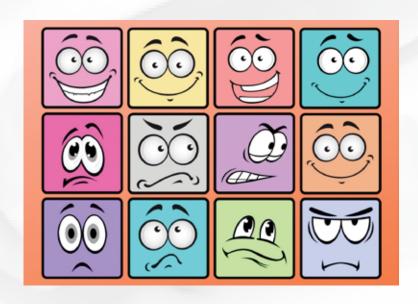
My parents and I are fond of volcanoes. When we visited the Philippines we decided to visit Taal Volcano, Tagaytay. It is a very beautiful active volcano. Taal volcano is a large caldera filled by taal lake. Taal Volcano has had several violent eruptions in the past.

We booked a boat ride across Taal Volcano but we were not allowed to go much closer to it because of high alert. When I touched the water in the lake it was hot and sometimes cold. I was a little scared because the volcano could erupt anytime. Our tour guide told us that the last Taal Volcano erupted was in January 2020. Suddenly, my hat fell down in the Taal lake and I started crying. It was my favourite hat. My mother told me that the fish in the lake liked my hat and they would be happy to wear it. Then I started laughing. It was a very memorable trip to the beautiful Taal Volcano.

Emotions

Muhammad Hashim Faisal PYP I b

I am sad, I am mad. But now I feel joy, I got a toy.



Feelings

Eva Mustifa Shakil PYP I b

I was sad,
I was mad.
I wanted to have fun in the sun,
I saw a bee in a tree.
I feel delightful,
I feel joyful.

I was playing with flappy, I was happy.



Girl with a Golden Hand

Syeda Sakina Awab PYP I b

Once there was a town where all sad and angry people lived. One day a super girl came over there. Her name was Happy girl. She had a golden hand. She used her golden hand to make everyone happy. She shakes hands with everyone with her golden hand and makes them happy.

Sunny Days & Happy Ways

Mishal Bilal PYP I b

I was sad, My brother made me mad.

My brother is a knight, So he got to fight.

But I became happy, When I played with flappy.

It was sunny, So I was funny.



Let It Go

Dua Javed Butt PYP I b

Let it go Let it be Small stuff doesn't bother me

I breathe in I breathe out Keeping peace is what I am about

Walk away and choose kind words Staying calm is how I am heard

When my heart wants to fight or stay I drop it I drop it And turn away.

My Feelings

Zahra Gohar PYP I b

I feel calm because I feel my charm, But when I am hungry I feel angry.

If I look at the sun it is fun, That makes me feel joyful and delightful.

Let's Celebrate

Sehr Nasir Malik PYP I c

I eat my cake, With a candle on a plate. I cut my cake, Let's celebrate!

Candies

Hannan Ghumman PYP I c

My mom got so many candies from the shop. Those candies were about to pop! It made me so happy, I just couldn't stop.

Saturday Smiles

Arya Mueen PYP I c

I feel happy today
Because tomorrow is Saturday.
I will sleep in late no hurry,
No school, no stress, no need to worry.

The Shiny Globe

Zaaina Hassaan PYP I c

The globe is round and shiny. It shows countries and oceans. It has different colours. The ocean is blue in colour. My country is Pakistan and it's on the globe. It has a lot of water around it. The globe is very huge.

I Feel Happy Today

Minha Nabeel Raja PYP I c

I feel happy today,
Because it's my birthday today.
My cousins are coming soon,
I hope they bring a balloon.
I want to eat a cake,
Let's bake!

Turtle

Raahim Saad PYP I c

On a sunny day, I went to play.

But my turtle is gone, And I feel all alone.

He was slow and small, He used to be big and tall.

He was my friend But that came to an end.

I will miss him but,
I will be strong,
I will remember him all day long.



The Little Girl

Fatima Zarak PYP I c

Long ago, the little girl decided to go on an adventure. She was going with her mother on a train to visit her grandpa. On the way, she saw many houses and people playing outside. When they reached she got excited and hugged her Grandpa.

Poppy's First Train Ride

Bakhtawar Bilal PYP I c

Once upon a time, there was a girl called Poppy. She wanted to visit her Grandfather who lived far away. She went with her mother to the train station. They got their tickets and walked to the train. They put their bags inside the train. The train started moving. She looked outside and saw farmers and houses. Then she arrived at Islamabad. She ran out to meet her Grandfather. She was tired but happy.



Hometime

Rania Muneeb Farooq PYP I c

I can't wait for hometime, Oh, what a delight! Play and relax, Till the stars shine bright.



Zara's First Train Ride

Arya Mueen PYP I c

It was a bright sunny day. Zara and her mom were getting late for the train station. They got the ticket. The train arrived and they got on it. Her mom set her luggage on the rack.

Zara sat by the window to look out. She saw lots of trees and people. The train stopped, and Zara and her mom got off. Zara's grandfather was there to receive them. She was very excited to see him.

A Day as a Superhero!

Arwa Harris PYP I d

"Why am I feeling powerful?" I said. I got out of bed and felt that

I was flying to the washroom. I looked at myself and I was strong.

I thought I was strong because I had a full nap. I went for breakfast and

I finished my food so fast. I realized I had super powers.

.



All About Me

Arwa Harris PYP I d

Hi. I am Arwa. I am six years old. I have a school and a home.

In my home, I play and at school, I study so that I can learn.

I love to draw so that I can be good at it.

Birthday Surprise

Hania Saleem Sheikh PYP I d

It was my birthday yesterday and my mom told me that she will give me a present. She told me to come into the living room and when I walked into the living room, the present was there waiting for me. When I opened the present, I saw a ticket to the zoo! I was



Future Skyscraper

Faris Asad Qureshi PYP I d

The future skyscraper being constructed is called "Jeddah Tower".

It is in Saudi Arabia. The height of Jeddah Tower is 3,287 feet and

it is taller than the Burj Khalifa. The Burj Khalifa's height is 2,717 feet.

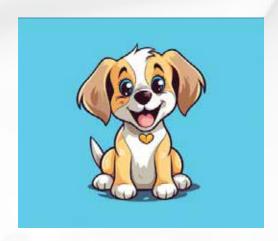


My New Puppy

Anisa Fatima Bhatti PYP I d

I was at the zoo. I was looking for a pet. I found a puppy and he was lonely.

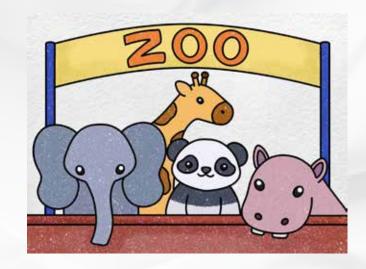
My mom said I could keep him and I took him home. I took care of him and we lived very happily together.



A Day at the Zoo

Shanzay Wahaj Naeem PYP I d

One day, I went to the zoo and I saw three cats. They were so cute. I wanted to adopt them, but I did not have a house for them.



Seasons Song

Mahnam Shehryar Muzammil PYP I d

The winter is cold, cold, cold. It is known to be the coldest season in the year. In spring, new flowers bloom, but we still stay in our room. In summer, we have fun in the sun and we go out to play. In autumn, we play in the leaves and we lay down in them.

Summer Rhyme

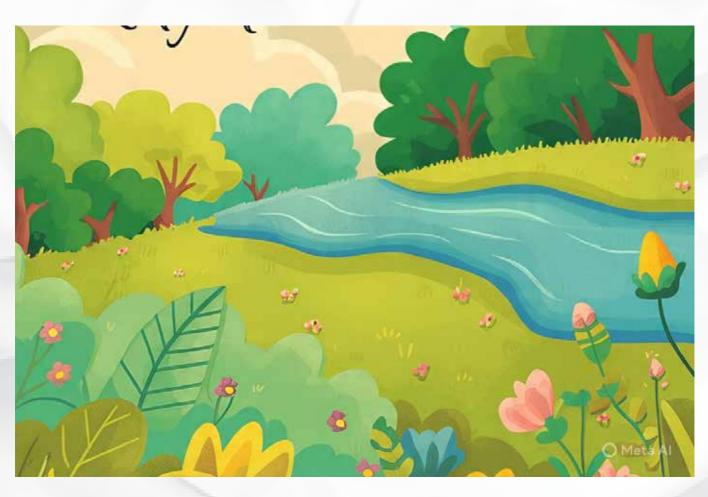
Faris Asad Qureshi PYP I d

In summer, the sun gives so much light and it is also so bright. When I went into my room, everything was blooming.

On a sunny day, it was a funny day.

It is so much fun in the sun.

When I saw a man in summer, then I saw a fan in summer.



Rural Illustration

Exploring the colors of rural landscapes through abstract drawings.



Mahrosh Zamar PYP I a



Abdullah Fahim PYP I a



Azlan Umair Khan PYP I a



Ayzel Ali PYP I a



Emaan Ashar PYP I a

City Structures

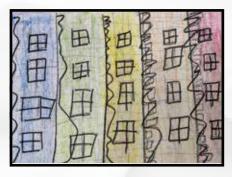
Big buildings, tall and wide, Draw their shapes with windows inside.



Zainab Nawaz Sheikh PYP I b



Eva Mustifa Shakil PYP I b



Alaya Amish PYP I b



Maham Raza PYP I b



Hoorain Zohaib Sakaria PYP I b



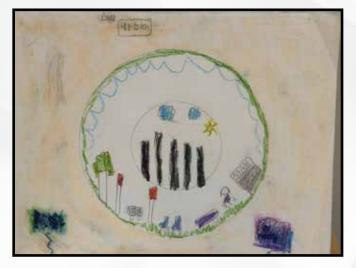
Manha Mubashir PYP I b



Manha Mubashir PYP I b

City & Countryside

Discovering how towns and farms are different, using colors to draw them happy and bright!



Aiza Khan PYP I c



Rania Muneeb Farooq PYP I c



Bakhtawar Bilal Tarrar PYP I c



Minha Nabeel Raja PYP I c

City & Countryside

Discovering how towns and farms are different, using colors to draw them happy and bright!



Faris Asad PYP I d



Mahman Shehryar Muzammil PYP I d



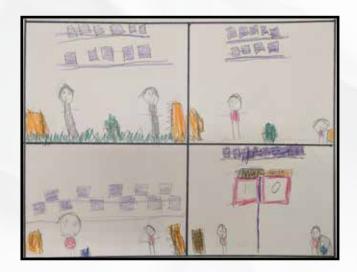
Arwa Harris PYP I d



Zaha Asad Sheikh PYP I d

Framed Vision

Capturing the magic of windy days, one stroke at a time.



Mazin Babar PYP II a



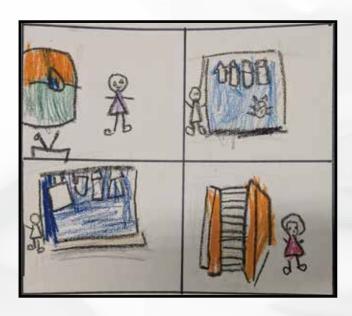
Zoya Awais PYP II a



Husna Shaheen PYP II a



Aiza Fatima Khan Junejo PYP II a



Syed Muhammad Shah Hussain PYP II a

Art with Color and Shapes

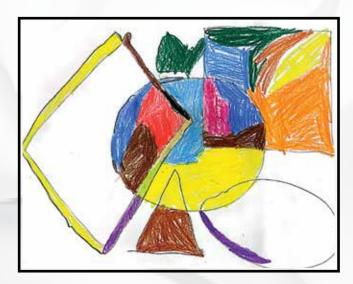
With bright colors and some lines, making happy little pictures that make me smile!



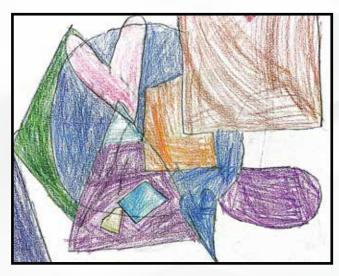
Meerab Asif PYP II b



Muhaimin Asim Chaudary PYP II b

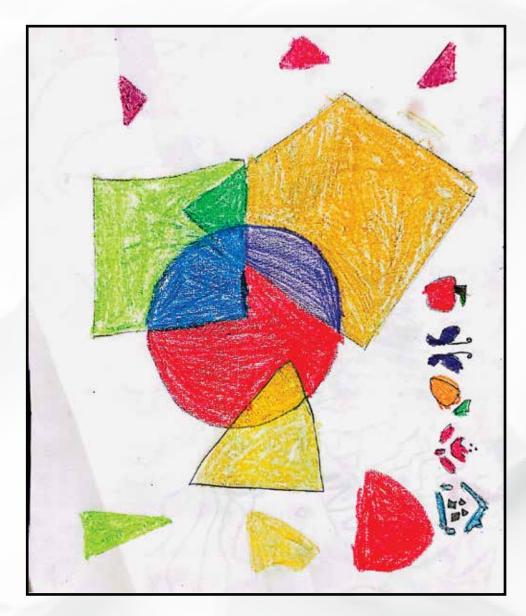


Irha Iftikhar PYP II b



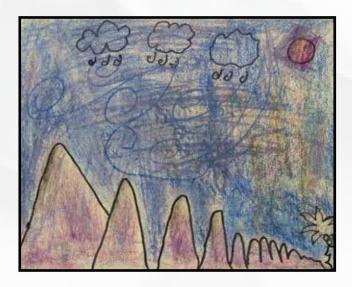
Amelia Khurram PYP II b

185 PY



Anushay Asif PYP II b

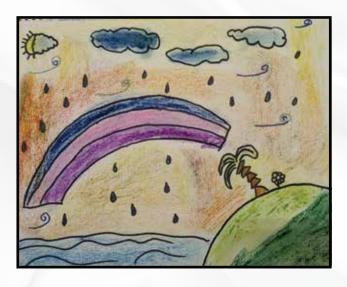
Windy Day Turning ideas into pictures so bright, each frame brings a story to life!



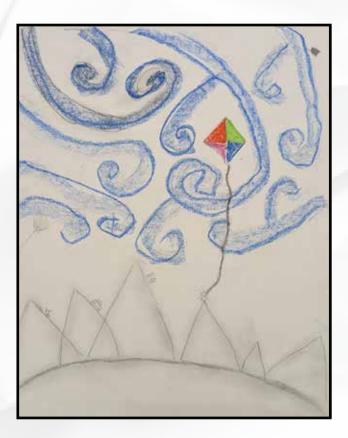
Arwaa Osama PYP II c



Manaal Muhammad Gul PYP II c

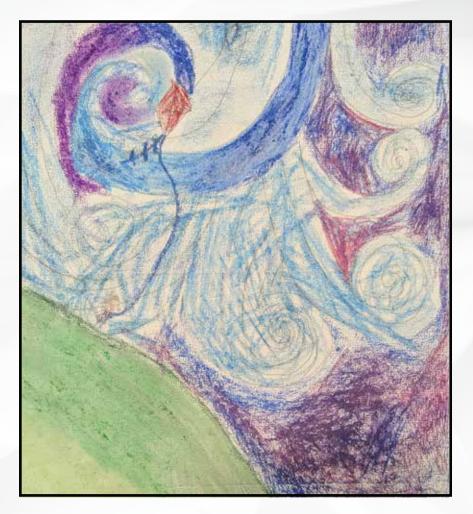


Aaniya Murad Warraich PYP II c



Zoeya Omer PYP II c

187



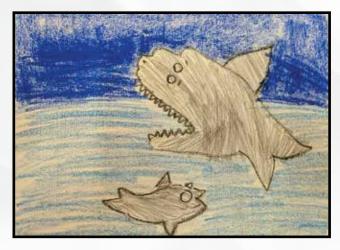
Rania Asad PYP II c



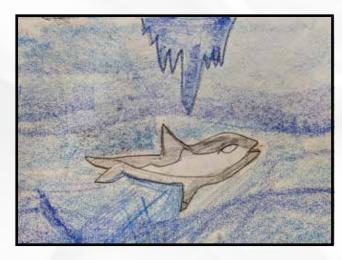
Zayyan Zephyr Qureshi PYP II c

Endangered Animals

Expressing love and hope through art, making a wish to save endangered animals.



Sufyan Ur Rehman PYP II d



Saad Latif PYP II d



Muhammad Ibrahim Khan PYP II d



Mohammad Ismail PYP II d

Two Sides of Earth: A Sustainable Future

In this powerful artwork, students depicted a divided planet—one half healthy and full of life, the other burning and polluted. Using vibrant greens and fiery oranges, they explored the consequences of human impact and the urgent need for sustainability.



Ibrahim Rehman Malik PYP III a



Scheherazad Zahra Zeeshan PYP III a



Naremaan Junejo PYP III a



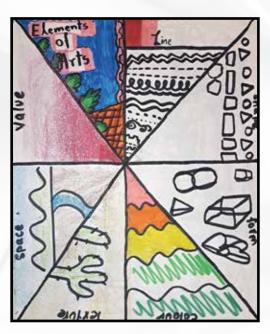
Sahibzadi Natalia Abbasi PYP III a

Elements of Art

Through this foundational activity, students experimented with the basic elements of art—line, shape, color, texture, and form. They used these elements to create expressive pieces and develop a deeper understanding of how art is built.



Muhammad Walliullah Junaid PYP III a



Naremaan Junejo PYP III a



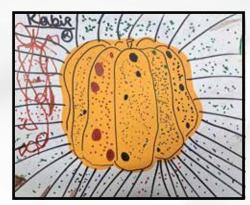
Scheherazad Zahra Zeeshan PYP III a

Yayoi Kusama Inspired Pumpkins

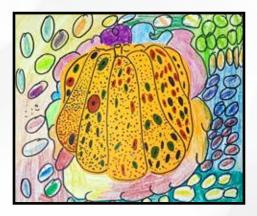
Inspired by the bold, repetitive dots and patterns of contemporary artist Yayoi Kusama, students created their own imaginative pumpkin artworks. This activity encouraged them to explore rhythm, pattern, and playful creativity.



Hareem Aftab Barry PYP III c



Amal Abid PYP III c



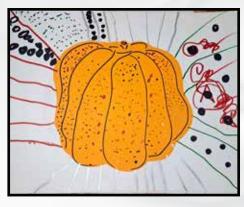
Rania Fatima Abbas PYP III c



Muhammad Saad Muzammil PYP III c



Muhammad Yahya PYP III c



Muhammad Umar Ansari PYP III c

Two Sides of Earth

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Hareem Aftab Barry PYP III c



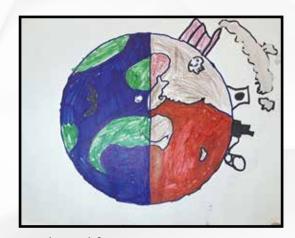
Anusheh Salman PYP III c



Muhammad Hussain Ali PYP III c



Zainab Bandial PYP III c



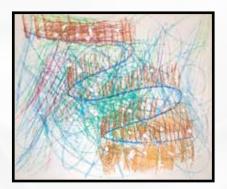
Haider Ashfaq PYP III c



Agha Mustafa Ali Abbas PYP III c

Cosmic Creations

Inspired by the wonders of the night sky, students created artworks featuring constellations and glowing auroras, blending imagination with celestial beauty.



Abdul Wasay PYP IV a



Hamza Ali Peerzada PYP IV a



Zahra Zaid Nomani PYP IV a



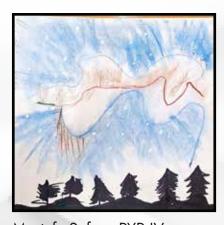
Muhammad Hadi PYP IV a



Zainab Bandial PYP IV a



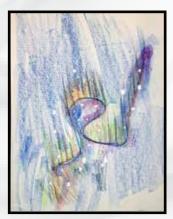
Inaya Iftikhar PYP IV a



Mustafa Sufyan PYP IV a



Muhammad Nafay PYP IV a



Ayesha Ahmad PYP IV a



Aamal Faisal PYP IV a



Yana Saad Qureshi PYP IV a

Flags of Imaginary Land

Students designed flags for their own imaginary lands, using shapes, colors, and symbols to represent personal dreams, identity, beliefs and values.



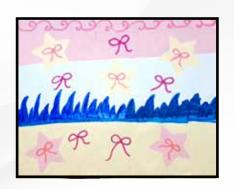
Sarah Ahmed PYP IV b



Anzish Aon PYP IV b



Adan Fatima Sarim PYP IV b



Syeda Nurshah Zainab PYP IV b



Adullah Ali PYP IV b



Rameen Omar PYP IV b



Hashir Hamza PYP IV b



Illana Shehryar PYP IV b



Shahzanan Mehrmood PYP IV b

Cosmic Creations

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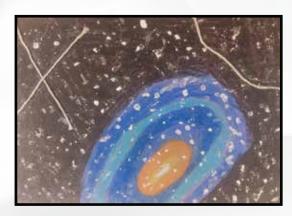
Asad Mohid-ud-Din PYP IV b



Nyle Irfan



Romana Jamal



Khirad



Zyenah Aleem



Abdul Ahad Aizad PYP IV c

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Mix Media Collage

In this collage activity, students used cutouts from magazines and newspapers to create entirely new images by rearranging and layering them. By combining visuals with bold or surprising text, they transformed the original context of the images to convey new, often thought-provoking meanings.



Zain Zaheer PYP V c



Shanzay Sultan PYP V c



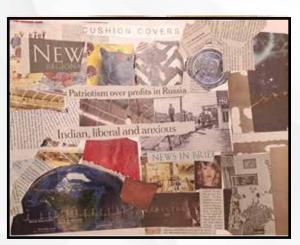
Umaiza Ahmed PYP V a



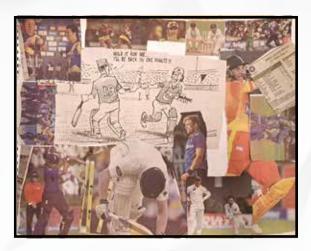
Alayna Asghar PYP V a



Iyaad Moeed Ahmed PYP V a



Erina Sethi PYP V b



Muhammad Abdullah Usman PYP V b



Hooria Tariq PYP V b



Zahrah Nasir PYP V b



Ishal Nafees PYP V b

198 PY



Musfirah Saad PYP V c



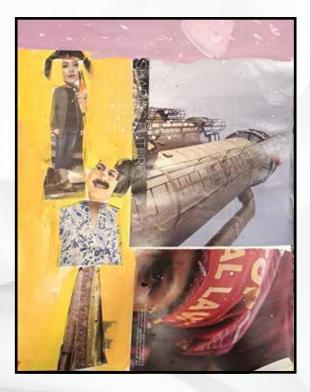
Ayat Faisal Iftikhar PYP V c



Azmeena Jamal PYP V c



Raya Salabat Lone PYP V c



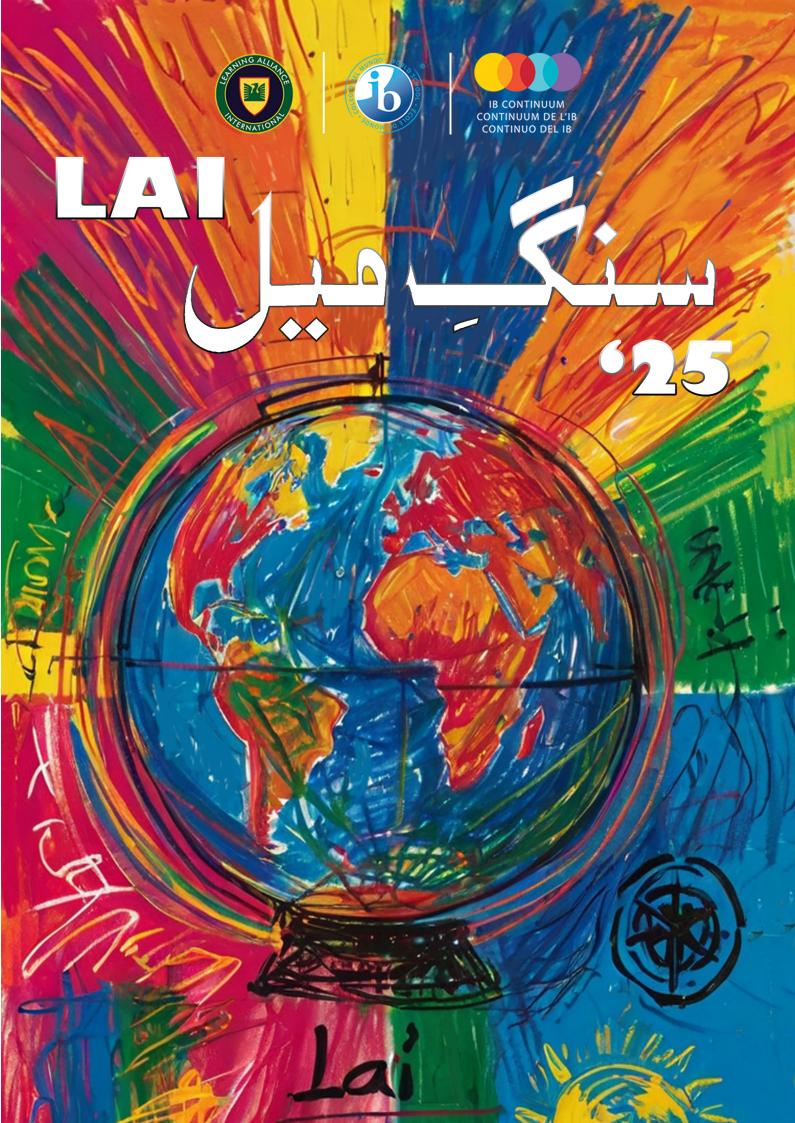
Mahrush Habib PYP V c



Shaikh Abdullah Gohar PYP V c



Zayan Hayat PYP V c



عیشل مجید ڈی پی ون

میں بات کروں گیار دو کے پہلے ناول کی،جب ہم نے مر آ ۃ العروس پڑھی تو ہمیں ڈپٹی نذیر احمد کا یہ شاہ کار بے حدیسند آیا۔ اکبری کی حرکتیں مزے کی تھیں اس میں ساجی مسائل اور انسانی رشتوں کو دلی کی ٹکسالی زبان میں بڑے ہی سلیقے سے بیان کیا گیا ہے۔

ادب صرف الفاظ کا مجموعہ نہیں بلکہ ایک آئینہ ہے جس میں ماضی،حال اور مستقبل کے انسان کی حقیقوں، جذبات، اور تجربات کو پیش کیا جاتا ہے۔اپنے دوستوں اور مس سودہ کے ساتھ پڑھنادر حقیقت ایک خوش گوار تجربہ ہے جو ہمیشہ ہم سب کے ساتھ بیاری یاد بن کررہے گا۔

> ابراہیم وہرہ ڈی پی ٹو

قرۃ العین حیدر کاافسانہ "نظارہ در میاں ہے" بیسویں صدی کے ہندوستان کے ساجی اور طبقاتی تفاوت کی بھرپور عکاس کرتاہے، جس میں محبت، ثقافت، مادیت پر ستی اور انسانی جذبات کی پیچید گیوں کو نہایت باریکی سے بیان کیا گیا ہے۔ کہانی کے مرکزی کر دار خور شید عالم، پیروجا دستور اور الماس بیگم کے ذریعے متوسط طبقے اور انثر افیہ کے در میان فرق نمایاں ہوتا ہے۔ پیروجاایک تعلیم یافتہ، حساس اور تہذیب یافتہ خاتون ہے جو خور شید عالم سے محبت کرتی ہے، لیکن الماس بیگم جیسی خود غرض انثر افیہ عورت اپنی دولت، چالا کی اور رعونت کے ذریعے نہ صرف ان دونوں کی محبت کو ناکام کرتی ہے بلکہ ساجی طاقت کا غلط استعال کرتے ہوئے جذبات کو خریدنے کارویہ اپناتی ہے۔

افسانہ بتاتا ہے کہ اشر افیہ طبقہ اپنی حیثیت، دولت اور ساجی رہے کے بل پر انسانوں اور ان کے جذبات کو استعمال کرنے میں عار محسوس نہیں کرتا، جب کہ متوسط طبقہ محرومی، بے بسی اور نفسیاتی دباؤکا شکار ہے۔ الماس اور اس کا خاندان مغربی انداز فکر وطرز زندگی کا نما ئندہ ہے جو ثقافت سطچ پر بھی اپنی شاخت انگریزی بولنے، مغربی اطوار اپنانے اور مادی برتری سے جوڑتا ہے۔ افسانے میں برج خموشاں، گرجتے بادل، منڈلاتے گدھ اور کوے جیسی علامتیں انسانیت کی موت اور مادہ پرستی کے غلبے کی نما ئندہ ہیں۔ قرق العین حیدر نے زبان، نفسیات، تاریخ، ثقافت اور انسانی رویوں کو نہایت فنکار انہ انداز میں کہانی میں سمویا ہے جو اس بات کی گواہی دیتا ہے کہ طبقاتی امتیاز اور مفاد پرستی صرف محبت کوروند نے محدود نہیں بلکہ ایک گہرے ساجی، اقتصادی اور نفسیاتی بحران کو ظاہر کرتی ہے جو آج بھی کئی معاشر وں کا المیہ ہے۔

ار د واد ب كامطالعه اور بهار اتجربه

فضل محمود ڈی پی ون

ار دواتنی آسان نہیں مگر ادب کا مطالعہ ہمیشہ ہی دلچیپ اور دل خوش کن تجربہ ہوتاہے، اس لیے کہ یہ زندگی اور انسانوں کی بات کرتا ہے، جب ار دوادب کے ساتھ عالمی ادب کی بھی بات ہو تواپیا لگتاہے ہر زمانے، علاقے اور مزاج کے لوگ آپس میں جُڑے ہیں۔ ڈی پی میں ار دوادب پڑھتے ہوئے سب کی بحث نے کلاسز کواور بھی ار دوادب پڑھتے ہوئے سب کی بحث نے کلاسز کواور بھی جاندار بنادیا۔ ادب کی اس دنیا میں صرف زبانوں کے تذکرے نہیں تھے، بلکہ زندگی کے تجربات اور انسانی جذبات کی حقیقوں کا احاطہ کیا گیا۔

مینال کاشف ڈی پی ون

جب ہم نے امجد اسلام امجد، جان ایلیا، فہمیدہ ریاض اور پروین شاکر کے کلام کوپڑھا، توان کی شاعری نے ہمیں محبت، رشتوں اور خوابوں کی نئی دنیا کی سیر کروائی۔امجد اسلام امجد کی شاعری کانرم اور دھیما تاثر دل کو چھولیتا تھا، ہم سب کے لیے جان ایلیا کے اشعار سے زیادہ ان کی شخصیت دلچسپ تھی، محبت کی سخی اور انسان کے جذبات کیسے اسے تباہ کر دیتے ہیں اس کی زندہ مثال وہ خود تھے۔ فہمیدہ ریاض نے عورت کی شخصیت دلچسپ تھی، محبت کی سمائل کو اپنی شاعری میں بہت خوبصورتی سے پیش کیا، پروین شاکر نے محبت اور غم کی گہر ان کو اتن خوبصورت زبان دی کہ وہ ہر دل میں گھر کر جاتی ہے۔

راحم نعیم شیخ ڈی پی ون

عالمی ادب ڈپلومہ پروگرام کے طالبعلموں کے نصاب کا حصہ ہے۔اس میں بھی ہمیں گہرائی اور تجربات کا وہی رنگ ملا۔ خلیل جبران کی مشہور کتاب دی پرافٹ نے زندگی میں محبت،آزادی اور انسانیت کے بارے میں وہ سبق دیاجو آج سب کے لیے سیھناضر وری ہے۔ ہو مرکی اوڈلیس انسان کی جدوجہد،اس کی تقدیر کا بتاتی ہے وہیں تین ہزار سال پہلے کی دنیاؤں اور لوگوں سے ملواتی ہے۔

جديد شيكنالوجي اورماحولياتي تحفظ

صلحہ علیم ایم وائے پی اوّل سی

ٹیکنالوجی نے ہماری زندگی کو آسان اور بہتر بنادیا ہے۔ ہم جدید ٹیکنالوجی جیسے کہ موبائل ،انٹر نبیٹ گاڑیاں ،بسیں اور فیکٹریوں کی مدد سے بہت ہے کام جلد کر سکتے ہیں۔

جس طرح جدید ٹیکنالو جی کے بہت سے فائدے ہیں ویسے ہی کچھ نقصانات بھی ہیں۔ گاڑیوں اور فیکٹریوں کا دھواں گلوبل وارمنگ بڑھاتا ہے۔ پلاسٹک آئی جانوروں کے لیے نقصان دہ ہے۔ در ختوں کی کٹائی سے ہماری زمین میں گرمی بڑھتی جارہی ہے اور بارشیں کم ہوتی جارہی ہیں۔ وقت کے ساتھ انسان جدید ٹیکنالو جی پر انحصار کر رہاہے جس سے ماحولیاتی توازن متاثر ہورہاہے۔ اگرانسان چاہے تواس کا حل نکال کرماحول کو محفوظ بناسکتاہے۔

مثلاً ہمیں چاہے کہ بجل سے چلنے والی گاڑیوں کا استعال کریں، پلاسٹک کا استعال ختم کر دیں۔ ایسی چیزیں بنائیں جو بعد میں ری سائیکل ہو سکیں۔زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگائیں تاکہ زمین کادر جہ حرارت متوازن رہے۔ ہمیں ٹیکنالوجی کا بھیح استعال کرکے اپنے ماحول کو تحفظ دیناہو گاتاکہ مستقبل میں زمین رہنے کے لیے ایک بہتر جگہ بن سکے۔

بإئيدار تغليمي نظام

رایاناحد ایم وائے پیاوّل سی

تعلیم کسی بھی قوم کی ترقی اور خوشحالی کی بنیاد ہوتی ہے۔ ایک پائیدار تعلیمی نظام وہ ہوتا ہے جونہ صرف موجودہ نسل کی تعلیمی ضروریات پوری کرے بلکہ آنے والی نسلوں کے لیے بھی مفید ثابت ہو۔اس کے لیے تعلیمی نظام کو جدید، متوازن اور دورِ حاضر کے نقاضوں کے مطابق ہونا چاہیے۔ پائیدار تعلیمی نظام کے لیے بچھ نقاضوں کو مد نظرر کھنا ہوگا۔ ایسانصاب جو جدید دور کے مطابق ہواور طلبی میں تخلیقی صلاحیتیں پیدا کرے۔ تعلیم یافتہ اور تربیت یافتہ اساتذہ جو طلبہ کو بہترین انداز میں

انیانساب جو جدید دور کے مطابق ہواور طلبہ میں تخلیقی صلاحیتیں پیدا کرے۔ تعلیم یافتہ اور تربیت یافتہ اساتذہ جو طلبہ کو بہترین انداز میں تعلیم دے سکیں۔ ہر طبقے کے بچوں کو بکساں تعلیمی سہولیات فراہم کی جائیں۔ اس کے علاوہ بچوں کو ماحول کی حفاظت اور وسائل کے ڈرست استعال کے بارے میں معلومات فراہم کر نابہت ضروری ہے۔ طلبہ کو تحقیق اور نئی ایجادات کی طرف راغب کرنے کی ضرورت ہے۔ ایک مضبوط اور پائیدار تعلیمی نظام سے ملک میں ترقی کی رفتار تیز ہوتی ہے۔ اس کے ذریعے پڑھی کاھی اور ہنر مندافرادی قوت پیدا ہوتی ہے جو کسی بھی قوم کے لیے سرمایہ ثابت ہوتی ہے۔ تعلیم صرف نو کری حاصل کرنے کاذریعہ نہیں بلکہ ایک باو قار اور باخبر شہری بنانے میں بھی مدودیتی ہے۔ پائیدار تعلیمی نظام کسی بھی ملک کی ترقی کی ضانت ہے۔

صنفى مساوات



فائق احمد ایم وائے پی اوّل بی

صنفی مساوات کا مطلب ہے کہ لڑکوںاور لڑکیوں کو مساوی حقوق اور مواقع ملنے چاہئیں۔اگرخواتین کو تعلیم،روز گاراور فیصلہ سازی میں برابر حصہ دیاجائے تووہ ملک میں بھرپور کر دارادا کر سکتی ہیں۔

ہمارے معاشرے میں اکثریہ سوچا جاتا ہے کہ لڑکیاں لڑکول کے مقابلے میں کمزوراور کم اہمیت رکھتی ہیں لیکن آج کی خواتین نے اپنے ارادول سے یہ ثابت کر دیا کہ وہ مر دول کے شانہ بشانہ مل کراس ملک کو ترتی کی طرف لے جاستی ہیں۔ جب دونوں کو یکساں مواقع میسر ہوں گے تو ملک ترتی کی راہ میں گامزن ہوگا۔ خواتین کو معیاری تعلیم فراہم کرنے ہے وہ خود مختارین سکتی ہیں اور اپنی زندگی کے فیطے خود لے سکتی ہیں۔ ملاز متوں اور کاروبار میں خواتین کو برابر مواقع دیے جائیں تاکہ وہ اپنی صلاحیتوں کو تکھار سکیس۔ صنفی مساوات کے فروغ کے لیے سخت قوانین بنائے جائیں اور ان پر عمل کیا جائے۔ صنفی امتیاز کو ختم کرنے کے لیے عوام میں شعور بیدار کرنا ضروری ہے۔ صنفی مساوات کسی بھی ملک کی ترقی کے لیے ناگزیر ہے۔ اگر ہم ایک خوشحال، پرامن اور ترقی یافتہ معاشرہ چاہتے ہیں تو ہمیں خواتین اور مردوں کو برابر مواقع فراہم کرنے پڑیں گے۔ جب سب کو مساوی حقوق ملیس گے، تونہ صرف افراد بلکہ پورامعاشرہ ترقی کرے گا، اور ایک روشن مستقبل کی بنیادر تھی جائے گی۔



پانی کے وسائل کا تحفظ

عدن عمار ایم وائے پی اوّل سی

پانی زندگی کی بنیادی ضرورت ہے۔ زبین پر موجود تمام جانداروں کے لیے پانی لازمی ہے اوراس کے بغیر زندگی کا تصور ممکن نہیں۔ جیسے جیسے دنیا کی آبادی بڑھ رہی ہے، پانی کے وسائل پر دباؤ بھی بڑھ رہا ہے۔ اگر ہم نے پانی کے استعال میں احتیاط نہ برتی تو مستقبل میں پانی کی شدید قلت کا سامنا کرنا پڑ سکتا ہے۔ اس لیے پانی کے وسائل کا تحفظ وقت کی اہم ضرورت ہے۔ پانی نہ صرف پینے کے لیے ضروری ہے بلکہ زراعت، صنعت، بحلی کی پیداوار اور دیگر کئی شعبوں میں بھی استعال ہوتا ہے۔ در یاؤں، جھیلوں، چشموں اور زبر زمین پانی کے ذخائر کو محفوظ رکھنا ہماری ذمہ داری ہے تاکہ پیداوار اور دیگر کئی شعبوں میں بھی استعال ہوتا ہے۔ در حتوں کی کی سے بارشیں کم ہوتی ہیں، جس سے پانی کے ذخائر میں کی آتی ہے۔ کھیتوں میں پانی کا غیر ضروری استعال بھی ضیاع کا سب بختا ہے۔ بارشیں کم ہوتی ہیں، جس سے پانی کے ذخائر میں کی آتی ہے۔ کھیتوں میں پانی کا استعال کو کم کرنا چاہے۔ بارش کے پانی کو محفوظ کر کے زبر زمین پانی کے ذخائر کو بھر اجا سکتا ہے۔ صنعتی فضلے کو صاف کیے بغیر پانی میں شامل ہونے سے رو کنا چاہے۔ زیادہ سے زیادہ درخت لگانے سے بارشوں میں پانی میں ذیادہ پیداوار حاصل کی جاسکتی ہے۔ استوں میں پانی میں ذیادہ پیداوار حاصل کی جاسکتی ہے۔ بارشوں میں پانی بین کی استعال کو میں بانی ہیں ذیادہ پیداوار حاصل کی جاسکتی ہے۔ پارٹی ہے بارشوں میں پانی میں ذیادہ پیداوار حاصل کی جاسکتی ہے۔ پارٹی ہیں۔ بارٹی کے زخائر کو جو تا ہے اور پانی کے ذخائر کو جر اجاسکتی ہے۔ پانی ہیں۔ بات کی جاسکتی ہے۔ پانی پانی ہیں ذیادہ پیداوار حاصل کی جاسکتی ہے۔ پانی پانی ہیں بانی ہیں ذیادہ پیداوار حاصل کی جاسکتی ہے۔

نے وسائل کا تحفظ ہماری ذمہ داری ہے۔ اگر ہم نے پانی کا درست اور دانشمندانہ استعال نہ کیا تو آئندہ نسلوں کو شدید مشکلات کا سامنا کر ناپڑ سکتا ہے۔ ہمیں ابھی سے پانی کی بچت کے اقدامات اٹھانے ہوں گے تاکہ ہماری زمین سر سبز اور پانی کے ذخائر بھر پور رہیں۔ پانی کی حفاظت دراصل زندگی کی حفاظت ہے، اور اس کے بغیر ترقی ممکن نہیں۔



اُمن،انصاف اور مضبوط ادارے

محر بن ریاض ایم وائے پی دوم اے

امن،انصاف اور مضبوط ادارے کسی بھی معاشرے کی ترقی،اسٹیکام اور خوشحالی کے بنیادی ستون ہوتے ہیں۔اگر کسی ملک میں امن وامان قائم ہو،انصاف کا بول بالا ہواورادارے مضبوط ہوں تو وہ ملک ترقی کی راہ پر گامز ن رہتا ہے۔

امن کسی بھی معاشرے کی ترقی کے لیے ریڑھ کی ہڈی کی حیثیت رکھتا ہے۔ جب کسی ملک میں امن ہوتا ہے تووہاں کے عوام بلاخوف وخطر اپنی زندگی گزارتے ہیں، تعلیمی سر گرمیاں جاری رہتی ہیں،اس لیے ضروری ہے کہ ریاست اور عوام مل کر امن کے قیام کے لیے کام کریں

انصاف کسی بھی ملک کے لیے انتہائی ضروری ہے۔ایک ایسا معاشر ہ جہاں قانون کی حکمرانی ہواور ہر فرد کواس کا جائز حق ملے، وہی معاشر ہ ترقی کرتاہے۔ا گرانصاف کا نظام کمزور ہو، طاقتور طبقہ قانون ہے ہالاتر ہواور کمزور کوانصاف نہ ملے تو معاشر تی ناہمواری پیداہو جاتی ہے،جو انتشاراور بدامنی کاسبب بنتی ہے۔

مضبوط ادارے کمی بھنی ملک کے استحکام کی علامت ہوتے ہیں۔ بد قشمتی ہے ،ا گراد ارے کمزور ہوں ، کرپشن کا شکار ہوں اور اقر باپر وری عام ہو تو نہ صرف انصاف کا نظام متاثر ہوتاہے بلکہ عوام کااعتاد بھی ختم ہو جاتا ہے۔

امن ،انصاف اور مضبوط ادارے ایک دوئسرے سے جڑے ہوئے ہیں۔ جہاں انصاف ہوگا، وہاں امن ہوگا، اور جہاں امن ہوگا، وہاں ادارے مضبوط ہوں گے۔ یہی تین عوامل کسی بھی ملک کو ترقی کی راہ پر گامز ن کرتے ہیں۔اس لیے حکومت اور عوام دونوں کی ذمہ داری ہے کہ وہ ان اصولول پر کار بندر ہیں تاکہ ایک خوشحال، مستحکم اور منصفانہ معاشر ہ تشکیل دیاجا سکے۔



دو دوستوں کے در میان خواتین کے حقوق پر مکالمہ

عبدالمنان كھو كھر ایم وائے پی دوم اے ! اسد:السلام عليم !عبدالمنان:وعليم السلام اسد: كيي بين آب؟ عبدالمنان: الله كاشكر! تههيس آنے ميں اتني دير كيے ہو گي؟ اسد: خواتین کااحتجاجی د ھرناتھا، جس کی وجہ سے تمام ٹریفک جام تھا۔ !! عبدالمنان: خواتین کااحتجاجی د هرنا؟ وه اتنی گرمی میں سڑ کوں پر نکلی ہیں اسد: وهايخ حقوق كے ليے احتجاج كرر بى ہيں۔ عبدالمنان: (حیرا نگی ہے) کون سے حقوق؟ اسد: وہ حقوق جواسلام نے انہیں دیئے ہیں، لیکن آج تک خواتین ان سے محروم ہیں۔ اسد: جب اسلام انہیں چودہ سوسالِ پہلے میہ حقوق دے چکاہے تواب کیوں او گول کوپریشان کررہی ہیں؟ (اسدنے مند بناکر جواب دیا) عبدالمنان:اسلام نے تودیئے ہیں لیکن انسانوں نے سلب کر کیئے۔عبدالمنان نے نرمی سے جواب دیا۔ اسد: كمامطك؟ عِبدِ المنان: مطلب صاف ہے۔اگراُن کووہ تمام حقوق ملتے تووہ سڑ کوں پر ماری ماری پھر نہ رہی ہو تیں۔نہ تواُن کووراثت میں حصہ ماتا ہے،نہ تعلیم اور نه ہی پیند کی شادی۔ (عبد المنان نے وضاحت کی) اسد:آپ درست کهدر بین ر عبدالمنان: جی واقعی اگرخواتین کوان کے حقوق دیئے جاتے توآج عدالتیں وراثت کے کیس نہ دیکھ رہی ہوتیں یاآج خواتین ناخواند گی کا شکار نہ ہو تیں اور پھر پہند کی شادی پر اینے ہی گھر والوں کے مظالم کا شکار نہ بنتیں۔ اسد: میں آپ کی باتوں سے مکمل انفاق کرتاہوں،جو حقوق اللہ نے آد میوں کو دیتے ہیں وہ عور توں کو بھی حاصل ہونے چاہئیں کیونکہ وہ بھی اشرف المخلوقات بیں اور اللہ نے تمام انسانوں کو برابری کاحق دیاہے۔ عبدالمنان: جي بالكل درست كها_ چلیں کھاناانتظار کررہاہے۔ عبدالمنان: جی جی چلین (دونوں مسکراتے ہوئے اندر چلے گئے)۔

ا گرٹائم مشین میں بیٹھ کرماضی میں جانے کاموقع ملتا۔۔۔۔

احمد یوسف ایم وائے پی پنجم

اگر میں کبھی بھی ماضی میں جاکر کسی بھی انسان ہے مل سکتاتو میں صرف ایک بی انسان کے پاس جاناچاہتا

وہ ہیں حضرت محمد ملے فیلیجہ۔ حضرت محمد ملے فیلیجہ اللہ کے آخری پیغیبر تھے۔ 480 ہے 522 میں وہ زندہ تھے۔ میں انکو ملنے جانا 520 کے

قریب کیونکہ یہ وقت تھا جب ان کا وصالی قریب تھالیکن ابھی تک ان کی صحت بہتر تھی۔ لیکن جانے ہیں سوچتا کہ میں نے ان سے

کیا سوال پوچھنے ہیں تاکہ میں اس فیمتی موقع کو ضائع نہ کروں۔ میں پہلے انہیں بہت عزت سے سلام کر تااور بتاتا کہ میں 2024 ہے ہوں اور

ٹائم مشین سے صرف انہیں ملنے آیا ہوں۔ میں ان کو خوش خبری دیتا کہ اسلام اب پوری دنیا میں دو سرے نمبر پہ ہے اور پچھ بی عرصے میں

ٹائم مشین سے صرف انہیں ملنے آیا ہوں۔ میں ان کو خوش خبری دیتا کہ اسلام اب پوری دنیا میں دو سرے نمبر پہ ہے اور پچھ بی عرصے میں

پہلے نمبر پہ بہتی جائے گا۔ پھر میں ان سے سارے سوال باری باری بوچھتا، جیسے کہ سب سے اچھی دعاکون سی ہے؟ ان کی پہندیدہ سورہ کو نمی

ہم اور پھر یہ جیسے کہ جب وہ معراج کے موقع پر جنت گئے تو وہاں پر کیا پچھ دیکھا۔ میں ان سے یہ فرمائش کرتا کہ اپنے تھوں سے ایک مازاور قرآن دیں۔ میں ان کے ساتھ عمرہ ادا وہ سے ایک نمیاز اور قرآن دیں۔ میں ان کے ساتھ عمرہ ادا کہ جائے نہاز اور قرآن دیں۔ میں ان کے ساتھ کی دن گزار تااور نوٹ کر تاجاتا کہ وہ ہر روز کس وقت پہ کیا کرتے ہیں۔ میں ان کے ساتھ عمرہ ادا کہ میں تصویریں لیتا۔ ان سب چیز وں کے بعد علی یہ ساراعلم لے کرواپس آتا اور کوشش کرتا کہ میں اس پر محمل کر کے بہتر مسلمان بنوں۔



غربت اور دنیا کو درپیش مسائل

ماہم ایم وائے پی دوم پی

غربت ایک عالمی مسئلہ ہے جوانسانی ترقی کی راہ میں بڑی رکاوٹ ہے۔ؤنیا کے بہت سے ممالک میں لاکھوںافراد بنیادی ضروریات زندگی سے محروم ہیں۔ بنیادی ضروریات سے مراد وہ ضروریات ہیں جوانسان کے زندہ رہنے کے لیے ضروری ہیں۔اگر ہمیں دنیا میں انسان کوایک اسلام دوگر فیصری کا مسترف میں میں دند میں انسان کے زندہ رہنے کے لیے ضروری ہیں۔اگر ہمیں دنیا میں انسان کوایک

معیاری زند کی فراہم کرتی ہے تو غربت کا خاتمہ ضروری ہے۔

غربت کی گئی وجوہات ہیں جن میں بےروزگاری، کمزور معیشت، قدرتی آفات، جنگیں اور تعیلم کی کمی شامل ہے۔ ترقی پذیر ممالک میں دولت کی غیر مساوی تقییم بھی شامل ہے۔ جب دولت چند ہاتھوں تک محدود ہو جاتی ہے توعام آدمی کی ذندگی مزید مشکل ہو جاتی ہے۔ غربت کی غیر مساوی تقلیم بھی شامل ہے۔ جب دولت چند ہاتھوں تک محدود ہو جاتی ہے فربت کی وجہ سے صحت کے مسائل پیدا ہوتے ہیں اور بخربت کی وجہ سے صحت کے مسائل پیدا ہوتے ہیں اور بہت سے لوگ معیاری تعلیم حاصل نہیں کر سکتے۔ جرائم میں اضافہ ہوتا ہے کیونکہ لوگوں کوروزگار نہیں ملتا۔ ملکی معیشت متاثر ہوتی ہے جس کی وجہ سے مجموعی طور پر لوگوں کی زندگیوں پر برااثر پڑتا ہے۔

انسانی زندگی کو بہتر بنانے اور غربت کی وجہ سے پیدا ہونے والے مسائل کو حل کرنے کے لیے غربت کا خاتمہ بہت ضروری ہے۔ اس سلسلے میں سب سے پہلے ضرورت اس بات کی ہے کہ تعلیم کے مواقع فراہم کیے جائیں تاکہ ہر فرد بہتر روزگار حاصل کر سکے۔ حکومت اور خی شعبے کو چاہئے کہ روزگار کے زیادہ سے زیادہ مواقع پیدا کرے تاکہ لوگ اپنی ضروریات خود پوری کر سکیں۔ صحت کی سہولیات سب کے لیے برابر ہونی چائیں تاکہ غریب لوگوں کو بیاریوں سے بچایا جاسکے۔

غربت کا خاتمہ ایک مشکل ضرور ہے لیکن ناممکن نہیں۔ اگر حکومتیں ، عالمی ادارے اور عوام مل کر محنت کریں تو غربت کا خاتمہ ممکن ہے۔ غربت کے خاتمے سے نہ صرف افراد کی زندگی بہتر ہوگی بلکہ پوری دنیامیں خوشحالی ،امن اور ترقی کا ایک نیاد ور شروع ہوگا۔





مير کی پسنديده ايجاد

فجر عقیل ایم وائے پی پنجم

سائنسی ایجادات کاسفر ہزاروں سال کا ہے۔ پہیے کی ایجاد ہے موجو دہ دور تک ایک ہے بڑھ کر ایک ایجاد نے ہماری زند گیوں کو آسان بنایا۔ یہ تبدیلی آہتہ آہتہ ہوئی گر پچھلے سوسالوں میں اس کی رفتار اتنی تیز ہے کہ حیرانی ہوتی ہے۔ ان ایجادات میں ہوائی جہاز، کیمرہ، ریل گاڑی، خلائی مشینیں، آلات جراحی وموسیقی، کمپیوٹر، ہتھیار، فون، لفٹ، ٹی وی اور ریڈیو سمیت ہزاروں چیزیں ہیں۔ جن کی مدد ہے زندگی اور دنیاکاسارانظام بدل چکا ہے۔ وقت اور توانائی کی بچت بھی ہے۔انسان کی قدر بھی کم ہور، بی ہے۔ جہاں سفر، تجارت، تعلیم، تفر تک، علاج، بینکاری اور تحقیق کے شعبوں میں ترقی ہوئی، وہیں انٹر نیٹ اور مصنوعی ذہانت کی وجہ سے خطرات بڑھ گئے ہیں۔ جرائم کا خطرہ بڑھ چُکا ہے۔ سائبر حملے،ڈرون اور اسلحے کی دوڑنے ڈیاکو غیر محفوظ بنادیا ہے۔

دوسرے پچوں کی طرح مجھے بھی فون، لیپ ٹاپ،ایئر پوڈ بٹت پیند ہیں۔ شایداس لیے کہ یہ ہماری عمر کے بچوں کی پڑھائی اور تفر تگے کے لیے لازی بن مجھے ہیں۔اسکول کا کام کرناہو۔ یا کسی پر وجیکٹ کو مکمل کرنا، فلم دیکھنا، یوٹیوب، فیس بُک، واٹس ایپ پر دوستوں ہے گپ شپ لگانااور وُنیا میں جو ہور ہاہے اس کی خبر کاذر بعد یہی ہیں۔ لیکن ایک اور ایجاد ایس ہے جو مجھے بئت پیند ہے۔ وہ ہے ویکیوم کلینز۔ صفائی کرنے والا مددگار دوست۔

مصنوعي ذبانت

سعد فنتخ ایم وائے پی پنجم

آج کے دور میں مصنوعی ذہانت ایک سائنسی عجوبہ ہے۔ کب کس نے سوچاہوگا کہ ایک دن ہم سوال کریں گے اور جواب لمحوں میں حاضر ہوگا۔ دفتریای میل سے لے کر مختلف موضوعات پر مضامین سے کتابیں تیار ہو جائیں گی۔ تصویر ول کی صورت بدل جائے گی۔ وقت اور توانائی کی بچپت اتنی ہوگی کہ دنول کے کام منٹول میں ہول گے۔ مصنوعی ذہانت کی اہمیت اور چیلنجز دونول سے انکار نہیں۔ جہال میہ نعمت، ہمیں آسانیاں دے رہی ہے وہیں اس کے غلط استعمال سے بہت سی مشکلات پیدا ہور ہی ہیں۔ طالبعلم چیٹ جی پی ٹی جیسی سہولت سے غلط فائد واُٹھاتے ہیں۔

مصنوعی ذہانت نے روز مرہ زندگی میں انقلاب برپاکر دیا ہے۔ دفتری کام ہوں یاای میلز، منصوبہ بندی ہویا مشکل سوالات کے لیے جواب، جلدی جلدی سب ہو جاتا ہے۔ کاموں کو تیز بناتا ہے۔ اس عمل سے فیکٹریوں کے کاموں میں مدد ملتی ہے صحت کے شعبے میں بیاریوں کو جاننے اور علاج میں مدد ملتی ہے۔ تعلیمی مواد کو بہتر بناتی ہے۔ زبان اور آ واز کی شاخت سے رابطے کو آسان بناتا ہے۔ ڈیٹا کے تجزیے سے مفید معلومات ملتی ہیں۔ وسائل کی بچت ہوتی ہے۔ ماحول دوست بناتی ہے۔ نقل کے رجحان سے ان کی تخلیقی قوت کم ہوتی ہے اور وہ محنت کرنا پہند نہیں کرتے۔ لوگ دوسروں کو نقصان پہنچانے کے لیے اس کا منفی استعال کرتے ہیں۔

مصنوعی ذہائت کے استعال کے پچھ نقصانات بھی ہیں۔ سب سے بڑاخطرہ یہ ہے کہ اس کی تیز ترتر قی انسانی ملازمتوں کو خطرے میں ڈال سکتی ہے، کیونکہ مشینیں بہت سے کام کرنے لگی ہیں۔اس کے علاوہ، ذاتی معلومات کا تحفظ مشکل ہو گیاہے۔ مزید یہ کہ اس میں اخلاقی فیصلے کرنے کی صلاحیت بھی موجود ہے، جیسے کہ فوجی یاسیکیورٹی معاملات میں اس کا غلط استعال ۔ان تمام مسائل کے باعث اس کا استعال سوچ سمجھ کر کرنا ہوگا۔ حکومت اور میڈیا کو اس سلسلے میں عملی اقد امات اٹھانے ہوں گے۔اساتذہ اور دانشوروں کی ذمہ داری کے ساتھ بچوں اور نوجوانوں کی اخلاقی تربیت کی ضرورت بڑھ جاتی ہے۔



میں تھا کبھی۔۔۔صاف شفاف پانی

مناہل رضوان ایم وائے پی سوم

میں پانی ہوں، وسیع، گہر ااور زندگی ہے بھر پور۔ بھی میری اہریں نیلی اور شفاف ہوا کرتی تھیں۔ رنگ برنگی مجھلیاں، زم و نازک مر جان اور خوش باش کچھوے میرے پانیوں میں تھیلتے تھے۔ مگر اب میں بیمار ہوں، گھٹن محسوس کرتا ہوں، اور اس کا سبب ہے کوڑا کر کٹ۔
لوگ میرے اندر تھیلیاں، گجرا، پلاسٹک کی بو تلیں اور جو کچھ بھی وہ کھاتے ہیں، میرے اندر بھینک دیتے ہیں۔ یہ چیزیں گلتی نہیں، بس میری تہد میں اکٹھی ہوتی رہتی ہیں۔ یکچھ ہے بس مجھلیاں ان میں بھٹس جاتی ہیں، یکھی پرندے انہیں خوراک سمجھ کر کھالیتے ہیں اور مر جاتے ہیں۔ میرے پیٹ میں ہر عبلہ کوڑا کر کٹ کے ڈھیر جمع ہور ہے ہیں، جیسے میں کوئی گجرا کنڈی ہوں۔
میرے پیٹ میں ہر عبلہ کوڑا کر کٹ کے ڈھیر جمع ہور ہے ہیں، جیسے میں کوئی گجرا کنڈی ہوں۔
کہمی میں لوگوں کے سکون کا باعث بنتا تھا، اب خو د تکلیف میں ہوں۔ کیاتم میر کی مدد کروگے؟ کیاتم لوگوں کو آگا ہی دوگے کہ مجھ میں گجرانہ کچوں میں اور میری گو دمیں بستا ہر جاندار خوش رہ سکے۔
کچھینکیں۔ اگر ہاں، توشاید میں بھرے سانس لے سکوں، میر کی اہریں پھر سے نیلی ہو سکیس، اور میری گو دمیں بستا ہر جاندار خوش رہ سکے۔



اسکول کاایک یاد گار دن

مصطقی خواجہ ایم وائے پی چہار م

اسکول ہر ایک کے لیے خاص ہوتا ہے۔ بچے پڑھنے کے ساتھ دوست بناتے ہیں۔ان دوستوں کے ساتھ وقت گزارنے کااپنالطف ہے۔ایس میں چھوٹی خوشیاں بڑی لگتی ہیں۔ مجھے اسکول کاسب سے یاد گارون گزشتہ سال کااسپورٹس ڈے لگتا ہے۔اس دن کی تیاری ایک مہینے سے جاری تھی۔اس تیاری کے دوران ہمارے کھیلوں کے استاد نے صبح سے شام تک ہمیں مشق کروائی سب ہی اساتذہ اور بیچ خوشی سے تیاریاں کررہے تھے۔آرٹ ٹیچر زنے میدان کوخوب صورتی سے سجایا۔ مددگار عملہ بڑھ چڑھ کرکام کررہاتھا۔ بہت انتظار کے بعد وہ دن آگیا۔

صبح ہے ہی اسکول میں رونق تھی۔ہم اپناسپورٹس یو نیفار م پہن کر میدان میں تماشا ئیوں کی دوسری طرف بیٹھ گئے۔سامنے کمتٹری کرنے والے طالبعلم ایک کونے میں موجود تھے۔دوسری طرف اساتدہ مہمانوں کے ساتھ بیٹھے تھے۔ پھر ترتیب سے مختلف کھیلوں کے مقابلوں کے اعلانات ہوتے رہے طلبہ اپنے دوستوں کی حوصلہ افنرائی کے لیے نعرے لگاتے اور باجے بجاتے رہے۔ وہیں مقابلے میں حریفوں کے خلاف جوش بھی دیکھنے کے لائق تھا۔

میں باسکٹ بال ٹیم میں شامل تھا ہماری تیاری شاندار تھی ہی میں شروع میں ہم ایم وائے پی فور بی ہے پچھ کمزور جارہے تھے لیکن پہلے گول کے بعد ہماری ٹیم کا عقاد بحال ہو گیااور پھر تو میدان میں ہماری ٹیم کے حق میں نعرہ بازی سے وہ جوش تھا کہ ہر کوئی جیتنے کے لیے بہت چستی سے تھیل رہاتھااور پھر وہ ہوا جو ہم سب صرف سوچ سکتے تھے یعنی ہم جیت گئے ان کمحوں کی خوشی الفاظ میں بیان کرنامشکل ہے۔ ہم اپنے کوچ کے گلے لگے اور انہیں کاند ھوں پر اٹھا کر پورے میدان کا چکر لگایا۔

تقریب کے اختتام پر مہمان خصوصی خطاب کے لیے آئے۔اس کے بعد تقسیم انعامات کاسلسلہ شر وع ہوا۔ ہماری ٹیم تالیوں کی گونج میں بہلی پوزیشن کی ٹرافی لینے کے لیے وکٹری اسٹینڈ پر آئی۔ٹرافی لے کر ہم دوسری طرف آئے اور مہمان خصوصی ہے میڈلز لیتے ہوئے تصویریں بنوائیں دوستوں اور اساتذ ہے مبار کبادیں وصول کرتے ہوئے بہتے کھیلتے گھر وں کو واپس لوٹے۔



ہمارے تغلیمی معیار کادوسروں سے موازنہ

دُعاشعیب پی وائے پی پنجم

تعلیم کی بھی قوم کی ترتی اور خوشحالی کی بنیاد ہے۔ جس قوم کا تعلیمی معیار بلند ہوتا ہے، وہ دنیا میں نمایاں مقام حاصل کرتی ہے۔ آج جب ہم اپنے ملک کے تعلیمی معیار کا دنیا کے دیگر ترقی یافتہ ممالک ہے موازنہ کرتے ہیں توایک افسوسناک حقیقت سامنے آتی ہے کہ ہمیں ابھی بہت محنت اور بہتری کی ضرورت ہے۔ ترقی یافتہ ممالک جیسے کہ امریکہ، جاپان، جرمنی اور برطانیہ میں تعلیم کو نہایت سنجیدگی سے لیا جاتا ہے۔ وہاں تعلیمی اداروں میں جدید سہولیات استعمال ہوتی ہیں، نصاب وقت کے تقاضوں کے مطابق ترتیب دیا جاتا ہے، تحقیق اور تحلیقی سوچ کو فروغ دیا جاتا ہے، اور ہر بچے کو معیاری تعلیم فراہم کی جاتی ہے۔ اساتذہ کو با قاعدہ تربیت دی جاتی ہے۔ اساتذہ کو باقاعدہ تربیت دی جاتی ہے۔ اس تعمال ہوتی ہے۔

رہیں ہوں جوں ہوں ہے ہوں ہو ہوں جوں ہوجہ وں جائے۔ ہمارے ملک میں تعلیم کی صور تحال تعلیم بخش نہیں ہے۔ سر کاری تعلیمی اداروں میں سہولتوں کی کمی، غیر معیاری نصاب، تربیت یافتہ اساتذہ کی قلت ،اور تعلیم کم سرمایہ کاری جیسے مسائل ہمارے تعلیم معیار کو متاثر کررہے ہیں۔ پرائیویٹ اداروں میں کچھے بہتری نظر آتی ہے، مگر وہاں تعلیم اکثر مہنگی اور عام آدی کی پہنچ ہے دور ہوتی ہے۔ دیجی اور شہری علاقوں کے در میان تعلیمی معیار میں بھی بڑافرق موجو دہے۔

ترقی یافتہ ممالک میں طلبہ کو شخصی ، تجربات ،اور عملی تربیت پر زور دیاجاتا ہے۔ ان کے نصاب میں تخلیقی سوچی ، سائنسی شخصی ، اور ٹیکنالو جی کے استعال کیاجاتا ہے۔ ہمارے تعلیمی نظام میں عموماً طلبہ میں خوداعتادی ، مسئلہ حل کرنے کی صلاحیت ،اور تخلیقی سوچی کی کی رہ جاتی ہے۔ دنیا کے ترقی میان ایک ترقی کی بھری کے بغیر قوم کی دنیا کے ترقی ممان نہیں۔ تعلیم کی بہتری کے بغیر قوم کی ترقی ممکن نہیں۔ تعلیم کی بہتری کے بھر وری ہے کہ ہم اپنے نصاب کو جدید تفاضوں کے مطابق ترتیب دیں، شخصی اور تخلیقی صلاحیتوں کو فروغ دیں، اساتذہ محلی معیار کو بہتر بنانے کے لیے ضروری ہے کہ ہم اپنے نصاب کو جدید تفاضوں کے مطابق ترتیب دیں، شخصی اور تعلیم پر مناسب بیسہ خرچ کریں۔ جب ہم تعلیم کو اپنی اولین ترجیح بنائیں گے تو ہی ہم دنیا میں ترقی کر سکیں گے۔ کی تربیت پر خصوصی توجہ دیں اور تعلیم پر مناسب بیسہ خرچ کریں۔ جب ہم تعلیم کو اپنی اولین ترجیح بنائیں گے تو ہی ہم دنیا میں ترقی کر سکیں گے۔

ار دوز بان کی اہمیت

مایشه فر قان پی وائے پی پنجم

زبان کمی بھی قوم کی شاخت اور تہذیب و تدن کی آئینہ دار ہوتی ہے۔اردو زبان ہاری قومی زبان ہے اور ہاری ثقافت، تاریخ اور جذبات کی بہترین ترجمان ہے۔اردونہ صرف پاکستان میں بلکہ دنیا کے کئی حصول میں پولی اور سمجھی جاتی ہے۔

ار دوزبان برصغیر کی مختلف زبانوں اور ثقافتوں کے ملاپ ہے وجو دمیں آ گی۔ اس میں عربی، فارسی، ترکی اور مقامی زبانوں کے الفاظ شامل ہیں۔ اس کی شیرینی، ساد گی اور د مکشی نے اسے جلد ہی مقبول بنادیا۔ ارد و نے ادب، شاعری اور ثقافت میں ایک نمایاں مقام حاصل کیاہے۔

اردوز بان پاکستان کے تمام صوبوں کوایک دوسرے سے جوڑنے والی زنجیر ہے۔

تعلیم کے میدان میں بھی اردوزبان کوبنیادی حیثیت حاصل ہے۔ابتدائی تعلیم اپنی مادری زبان میں دی جائے تو بچوں کاسکھنے کاعمل تیزاور مؤثر ہوتاہے۔ بد قسمتی ہے آج کل انگریزی زبان کی بڑھتی ہوئی اہمیت نے اردو کو پس پشت ڈال دیاہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ جدیدعلوم کے ساتھ ساتھ اردو کی اہمیت اور ترتی پر بھی بھر پور توجہ دیں ، تاکہ ہماری نسکیں اپنی زبان اور ثقافت ہے جڑی رہیں۔

بر پر رہوری کا مہ برین کی ہے۔ ہوں ہوں ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ اردو کو عزت دیں، اے اپنی روز مر وزندگی کا حصہ بنائیں اور نئی نسل کو اس کی اہمیت ہے آگاہ کریں۔

أردوهماري قومي زبان

عقبہ ملک پی وائے پی پنجم

ایک گھر میں تین بھائی اوران کے دادار ہے تھے اُن کے نام تھے احمد عالی اور ایان احمد عالی اور آیان۔ تینوں کواُردو بولنا نہیں آتی تھی۔ ایک دن وہ کھانا کھانے کے بیٹے اور دادانے کہا کہ آپ لوگ اُردو کیوں نہیں بولتے آج میں آپ کواُردو کی اہمیت کے بارے میں بتاتا ہوں، دادانے بتایا کہ زبان کسی بھی قوم کی پہیان ہوتی ہے ہم زبان کا استعال کرتے ہیں ہر قوم اپنی زبان ہے مجب کرتی ہے بیز زبان ہی ہوتی ہے جو ملک میں دہنے والے لوگوں میں اتحاد پیدا کرتی ہے زبان کی جو کہ جارے سکول اور کا لجول میں بچوں کواُر دو کی لازمی تعلیم وی جاتی ہے ذریع ہو اُن کے بہت اہمیت رکھتی ہے۔ ہمیں اپنی قومی زبان اُردوپر فخر ہوناچا ہے۔

موسمیاتی تبریلیاں کیوں ہور ہی ہیں؟

عبدالله عثمان یی وائے یی پنجم

موسمیاتی تبدیلی آج کے دور کاایک علین عالمی مئلیہ ہے جس نے دنیا بھر میں انسانوں، جانوروں،اور قدرتی ماحول کومتاثر کیا ہے۔ یہ تبدیلیاں دراصل زمین کے ورجہ حرارت میں اضافے اور موسموں کے غیر متو قع انداز میں تبدیلی کی وجہ ہے۔

در جہ حرارت ہیں اضامے اور موسموں نے غیر منوح اندازیں تہدیں ہی وجہ ہے۔ در خت قدرتی طور پر کاربن ڈائی آکسائیڈ کو جذب کرتے ہیں اور آئسیجن فراہم کرتے ہیں۔ مگر بد قشمتی ہے، جنگلات کی بے در لیغ کٹائی کی جاربی ہے، جس ہے نہ صرف قدرتی توازن مگڑ رہاہے بلکہ ماحول میں کاربن ڈائی آکسائیڈ کی مقدار بھی بڑھ رہی ہے۔اس کا نتیجہ زمین کے درجہ حرارت میں مزیداضانے کی صورت

ا گرچه انسانی سر گرمیان موسمیاتی تبدیلیون کابنیادی سبب ہیں، کچھ فطری عوامل بھی اس میں کر دار ادا کرتے ہیں، جیسے آتش فشان پیٹنے، سورج کی روشنی میں تبدیلی،اور سمندری لہروں کے بڑے پیانے پر تیزی تاہم، حالیہ تبدیلیوں میں انسان کاکر دارسیے سے نمایاں ہے۔

موسمیاتی تبدیلیاں دنیا بھر میں خشک سالی، سلاب، شدید گرمی، سمندری طوفان اور دیگر قدرتی آفات کاسب بن رہی ہیں۔ اگر ہم نے فوری اقدامات نہ کیے توبیہ تبدیلیاں مستقبل میں خوراک، پانی، صحت اور بقاء کے لیے شدید خطرہ بن سکتی ہیں۔ اس لیے ہمیں اپنی عاداتِ میں تبدیلی ** رئی کے سب توانائی کے صاف ذرائع اپنانے ہوں گے اور قدرتی وسائل کادانشمندی ہے استعال کرناہو گاتا کہ ہم اپنے سیارے کو محفوظ بناسکیں۔

نے اور پُرانے زمانے کامواز نہ

ارینه سیشی

پرانے زمانے میں لوگ یہ بیادہ زندگی گزارتے تھے۔ زیادہ ترافراد دیباتوں میں رہتے تھے، زمین پر کام کرتے ،اور اپنی ضروریات خود پوری کرتے تھے۔گھریلو چزیں ہاتھ ہے بنائی جاتی تھیں۔

چیرہ ہے۔ آج کے دور میں زندگی نہایت مصروف اور مشینی ہو چی ہے۔ شہر وں کا پھیلاؤ بڑھ چکا ہے، لوگ دفاتر اور فیکٹر بیوں میں کام کرتے ہیں،اور زیادہ ترچیزیں بازار

ے خریدی جاتی ہیں۔ سہولتیں بڑھ گئی ہیں لیکن سادگی کم ہوگئے ہے۔ پرانے وقتوں میں رشتے ناتے مضبوط ہوتے تھے۔ لوگ ایک دوسرے کے دکھ سکھ میں شامل ہوتے، مہمان نوازی عام تھی اور معاشرتی میل جول زیادہ تھا۔ شام كولوگ مل بينھتے اور كہانياں سنتے سناتے۔

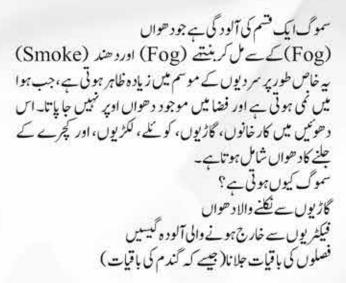
آج کل سوشل میڈیااور موہائل فون نے لوگوں کوایک دوسرے کے قریب توکر دیاہے، مگر حقیقی رشتوں میں دوریاں آگئ ہیں۔ زیادہ وقت موہائل یا کمپیوٹر اسکرین پر گزرتاہےاور آپیں میں میل جول کم ہو گیاہے۔

ہ سویں پر سردہ ہوتا ہیں گئیں ہیں ہوتا ہو چاہیے۔ آج کے دور میں ہرانیان تعلیم حاصل کریرہاہے ہے۔انٹرنیٹ نے علم کی دنیا کو مکمل طور پر بدل کرر کھ دیا ہے۔ آن لائن کلاسز، ڈیجیٹل لایئبریریاں اور جدید تدرین طریقوں نے تعلیم کوبہت زیادہ ترقی دی ہے۔

یرانے وقتوں میں سائنس اور ٹیکنالوجی کی ترقی زیادہ نہیں تھی۔ زندگی کے اکثر کام ہاتھ سے کیے جاتے تھے ،اور سفر کرناوقتِ طلب اور مشکل ہو تاتھا۔ پرانے وقتوں میں سائنس اور ٹیکنالوجی کی ترقی زیادہ نہیں تھی۔ زندگی کے اکثر کام ہاتھ سے کیے جاتے تھے ،اور سفر کرناوقتِ طلب اور مشکل ہو تاتھا۔ پیک میں ماکنس اور ٹیکنالوجی نے زندگی کو انتہائی آسان بنادیا ہے۔ ہوائی جہاز، تیز رفتارٹرینیں، انٹرنیٹ، موبائل فون اور روبوئیک مشینیں ہماری زند گیوں کالاز می حصہ بن چکی ہیں۔ قدیم و ورمیں پتھر وں، مٹی اور غار وں میں رہتے تھے مگر جدید دُور میں اینٹوں ، سینٹ، ککڑی اور شیشوں کے گھر وں میں رہتے

به کیساد هوال ہے؟

محمدا براہیم زوہیب پی وائے پی پنجم



کوڑاکر کٹ جلانا در ختوں کی کٹائی (درخت آلود گی کو کم کرتے ہیں) جب یہ تمام دھوال فضا میں جمع ہو جاتا ہے تو یہ دھند ہے مل کر سموگ بناتا ہے۔ سانس لینے میں دشواری ۔ دمہ اور کھانسی کے مریضوں کو سموگ بہت نقصان دیتی ہے۔ آنکھوں میں جلن۔ سموگ آنکھوں میں پانی لاتی ہے اور جلن پیدا کرتی ہے۔

دل اور پھیپھڑوں کی بیاریاں۔ سموگ کا دھواں انسانی جسم کے لیے زہر یلا ہوتا ہے۔ سفر میں رکاوٹ – نظر آنا کم ہو جاتا ہے، جس سے ٹریفک حادثات ہوتے ہیں۔ پچاور بوڑھے بہت زیادہ جلدی بیار ہو سکتے ہیں۔



پاکستانی قومی ترانے کا ترجمہ

قومى ترانه

پاک سرزمین شادباد کشورِ سین شادباد تو نشان عرم عالیشان ارض پاکستان! و نشان عرم عالیشان ارض پاکستان! و پاک سرزمین کانظام توب اخوت عوام قوم، ملک بهلطنت پائنده تابنده باد شاد بادمن زل مراد شاد بادمن رجم ستاره و بلال رمب رتر قی و کمال ترجم ان ماضی شان ال الله استقت ال ا

سلیمان بلال پی وائے پی پنجم

مقد س سرزمین جمیشه خوش رہاور آبادر ہے

یہ خوبصورت ملک جمیشه خوش و خرم رہے

توبلند جستی کانشان ہے

ایمان کا بیہ مرکز جمیشه سلامت رہے

پاک سرزمین کا نظم ونسق

عوام کی آپس کی محبت کی وجہ ہے ہے

قوم ، ملک اور سلطنت

جمیشه خوش رہے اور اپنے مقاصد میں کامیاب ہو

یہ چانداور تارے والا حجنڈ ا

یہ چانداور تارے والا حجنڈ ا

ترقی اور بلندی و کمال کار جنما ہے

ماضی کی تعبیر جواور زمانے میں عزت ملے

اور مستقبل کی قوت ہے

اور مستقبل کی قوت ہے

عظمت اور جلال والے اللہ کے سابیہ تلے

عظمت اور جلال والے اللہ کے سابیہ تلے

ماحولياتی آلودگی

محمد حسن مبین مغل پی وائے پی پنجم

ماحولیاتی آلودگیا یک بہت بڑامسکلہ ہے۔لوگ بہت زیادہ کچرا باہر سڑ کول پر پھینکتے ہیں اور گاڑیوں، کار خانوں، فیکڑیوں کا دھوال، فصلوں کو جلانے ہے، بھٹوں سے نکلنے والا کالاد ھوال اور گیس بھی آلودگی میں اضافیہ کرتے ہیں۔اس سے آلودگی بہت زیادہ پھیل جاتی ہے۔ور ختوں کو کاٹنے سے بھی آلودگی بڑھتی ہے۔

گاہے سے بھا اود گی: کارخانوں کا گندہ پائی، گھریلوفضلہ اور زہر بلے کیمیکل دریاؤں اور سمندروں میں شامل ہو کر پائی کو آلودہ کرتے ہیں۔
زمینی آلودگی: جگہ جگہ پھیلا ہوا کچرا، کیمیکل کھادوں کا استعمال ،اور پلاسٹک کا فضلہ زمین کو نقصان پہنچارہا ہے۔
شور کی آلودگی: گاڑیوں، کارخانوں اور مشینوں کے شور سے انسانی صحت متاثر ہوتی ہے اور ذہنی دباؤ بڑھتا ہے۔
ماحولیاتی آلودگی کی وجہ سے انسانی صحت پر شدید منفی اثرات مرتب ہورہے ہیں۔سائس کی بیاریاں، کینسر ،ول کے امراض اور ذہنی دباؤ جیسی
بیاریاں بڑھ رہی ہیں۔اس کے علاوہ آلودگی کی وجہ سے موسم میں غیر متوقع تبدیلیاں، گلوبل وار منگ، بارشوں کی کی یازیادتی،اور قحط جیسے
مسائل پیدا ہورہے ہیں۔ماحولیاتی آلودگی کی وجہ سے موسم میں غیر متوقع تبدیلیاں، گلوبل وار منگ، بارشوں کی کی یازیادتی،اور قحط جیسے
مسائل پیدا ہورہے ہیں۔ماحولیاتی آلودگی ہے جمیں چند ضروری اقدامات کرنے ہوںگے، جیسے کہ
ماخولیاتی آلودگی کوروکئے کے لیے جمیں چند ضروری اقدامات کرنے ہوںگے، جیسے کہ

- در خت زیاده سے زیاده لگانااور موجوده در ختوں کی حفاظت کرنا۔ پیر

فیکٹریوںاور گاڑیوں سے نکلنے والے وھوئیں کو کم کرنے کے لیے جدید ٹیکنالوجی کااستعال۔

جبر پیر بیا رہاں، مہم ہاں۔ یانی کو آلود ہ ہونے ہے بیانے کے لیے فضلہ کو مناسب طریقے سے ٹھکانے لگانا۔

پلاسکے کے بجائے ماحول دوست چیزوں کا ستعال۔

فور کو کم کرنے کے لیے مناسب قوانین پر عمل کرنا۔

ز مینی آلو دگی سے کینسر تی بیار می ہمارے ملک میں بہت بڑھ گئی ہے مستقبل میں بیہ مسئلہ اور بھی خطر ناک ہو سکتا ہے ہم سب کافر ض ہے کہ اپنے ماحول کو صاف ستھرار کھیں اور زمینی آلو دگی کو ختم کرنے کے لیے چیز وں کو د و ہار ہاستعال کر سکتے ہیں۔ زیادہ سے زیادہ در خت لگائیں اور کوڑے کو کوڑے دان میں ڈالیں۔



پائیدار فیشن کے فائدے اور فاسٹ فیشن کے نقصانات

شانزے سلطان یی وائے بی پیجم

د نیاتیزی ہے ترقی کررہی ہے اوراس کے ساتھ فیشن کی صنعت بھی تیزی ہے آگے بڑھ رہی ہے۔ لیکن جہاں ایک طرف" فاسٹ فیشن" بہت بڑھ کی اہمیت بھی بہت زیادہ ہورہی ہے۔ان دونوں میں بڑافر ق ہے (Sustainable Fashion) "رہاہے، وہیں دوسری طرف" پائیدار فیشن ۔ایک وقتی خوبصورتی اور منافع کی دوڑ میں ماحول کو نقصان پہنچاتاہے، جبکہ دوسر اماحول، ثقافت اور مستقبل کا نمیال رکھتا ہے۔ *** فشر کر ہے۔ وہ فاسٹ فیشن کیاہے؟

فاسٹ فیشن وہ لباس ہیں جو کم قیمت، تیزی ہے تیار ،اور موسم کو سامنے رکھ کر بڑی مقدار میں مارکیٹ میں لائے جاتے ہیں۔ان کا مقصدیہ ہوتا ہے کہ لوگ کم وقت میں زیادہ کپڑے خریدیں، کیکن یہ کپڑے کم معیار کے اور جلد خراب ہونے والے ہوتے ہیں۔ وقت سے نہیں

ماحولیاتی آلودگی: فاسٹ فیشن کی صنعت پانی، کیمیکل،اور توانائی کابے تحاشہ استعال کرتی ہے۔ فضلہ اور زہریلے رنگ دریاؤں میں بہادیے جاتے

کم معیار: بیر کیڑے جلد خِرابِ ہوجاتے ہیں، جس کی وجہ سے صارف بار بارنے کیڑے خریدنے پر مجبور ہوتا ہے۔

ان کپڑوں کی تیاری میں اکثر نم تنخواہ پر مز دوروں ہے کام لیاجاتا ہے۔ پلاسٹک اور مصنوعی کپڑوں کااستعال:ان کپڑوں میں نا کلون، پالیسٹروغیر ہ شامل ہوتے ہیں جوز مین پر گلتے نہیں اور ماحول کو نقصان دیتے ہیں۔ فرق م بائدار فيش كياب؟

. پائیدار فیشن ایسے نباسوں کا نظام ہے جوہاحول دوست اور معیاری ہوتا ہے۔ یہ کپڑے فطری مواد سے بنائے جاتے ہیں، جیسے کہ کیاس، لینن، یا بانس۔ ان کی تیاری میں مز دوروں کے حقوق کا بھی خیال ر کھاجاتا ہے۔

: یائدار فیش کے فائدے

ماحول دوست: فطرى اور غير زهريلي مواد كے استعمال سے زمين ، پانی اور جو اآلودہ نہيں جوتے۔

معیاری اور دیریا: یہ کیڑے مضبوط اور پائیدار ہوتے ہیں، جو کمبے عرصے تک پہنے جاسکتے ہیں۔

مز دوروں کو مناسب شخواہ، بہتر کام کی جگہ ،اور انسانی حقوق دیئے جاتے ہیں۔

کچرے میں کمی: کیونکہ میر کپڑے زیادہ دیر تک چلتے ہیں،اس لیے کپڑوں کافضلہ کم ہوتاہے۔

توانائی اور پانی کی بچت: ان کپڑوں کی تیاری میں کم وسائل استعال ہوتے ہیں، جوماحول کے لیے بہتر ہے۔

فیشن صرف خوبصورتی اور انداز کا نام نہیں بلکہ ایک ذہے داری بھی ہے۔ فاسب فیشن وقتی فائدے کے لیے ماحول اور انسانیت کو نقصان پہنچاتا ہے، جب کہ پائیدار فیشن ایک بہتر، صاف اور پائیدار ہوتا ہے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ ہم فیشن میں عقمندی سے فیصلے کریں اور ایسے برانڈز اور لباس کا متخاب کریں جوماحول دوست اور فائدہ مند ہوں۔

كمپيوٹرايك اہم ضرورت

کا ئنات عابد پی وائے پی پنجم

پاکستان سر زمین شاد باد مقدس سر زمین ہمیشہ خوش رہے اور آ باد رہے کشورِ حسین شاد بادیہ خوبصورت ملک ہمیشہ خوش و خرم رہے تو نشانِ عزمِ عالی شان توبلند ہستی کا نشان ہے

ارض پاکتان! اے پاکسرزمین

مر کزِیقین شاد باد ایمان کابیه مرکز بمیشه سلامت رے

پاکستان سر زمین کانظام پاک سرِ زمین کا نظم و نسق

قوتِ اخوتِ عوام عوام کی آلیس کی محبت کی وجہ ہے

قوم، ملك، سلطنت قوم، ملك اور سلطنت

پائنده تابنده باد بمیشه زنده اور روشن رہے

پر میں ہوں۔ آج کا دور سائنس اور ٹیکنالوجی کا دور ہے۔اس دور میں کمپیوٹرانسانی زندگی کا ایک لاز می حصہ بن چکاہے۔ کمپیوٹر نہ صرف تفرت کا کا ذریعہ ہے بلکہ تعلیم ، کار دبار ، طب، صنعت اور زندگی کے ہر شعبے میں ایک بنیادی ضرورت بن چکاہے۔

کمپیوٹرایک مشینی آلہ ہے جو معلومات کو محفوظ، ترتیب اور تجزبیہ کرتا ہے۔ یہ تیز رفتاری سے حساب کتاب کرنے، ڈیٹاذخیر ہ کرنے اور تمام مسائل حل کرنے کی

صلاحیت ر کھتاہے۔

آج کمپیوٹر کی وجہ ہے دنیا کی ہر خبر گھر بیٹھے مل رہی ہے۔

آن لائن کلاسز،اي-لرننگ،ريسرچاور تعليمي مواد کي تياري ميس کمپيو ٹر کا کروار بهت اہم ہے۔

د فاتر میں ریکار ڈر کھنے، حساب کتاب،ای میل اور آن لائن مار کیٹنگ کمپیوٹر کے بغیر نہیں ہو سکتی۔

میتالوں میں مریضوں کاڈیٹا،جدید مشینوں کی تگرانی،اور تحقیق میں کمپیوٹر بنیادی کر داراداکر رہاہے۔

اے ٹی ایم مشینیں، آن لائن ٹرانز یکشنز،اوراکاؤنٹ مینجنٹ کمپیوٹر کے بغیر نہیں ہو سکتا۔

مشینوںِ کو چلانے، پیداوار بڑھانے اور معیار کو بہتر بنانے کے لیے کمپیوٹر کااستعال ضروری ہو گیا ہے۔

وقت کی بچت

محنت میں کمی

معلومات كى آسان رسائى

عالمي را بطے ميں آساني

تخليقي صلاحيتوں كوفروغ

: اگرچه کمپیوٹر کے بے شار فوائد ہیں، لیکن اس کاغلط استعال بھی نقصان دہ ہو سکتا ہے، جیسے

وقت ضائع ہو تاہے (خصوصاً سوشل میڈیاپر)

صحت کے مسائل (جیسے نظر کی کمزوری، جسمانی ستی)

پر چم شارہ و حلال ہیہ چانداور تارے والا حجنٹرا رہبر ترقی و کمال ترقی اور بلندی و کمال کار ہنماہے ترجمانِ ماضی شانِ حال ماضی کی تعبیر ہواور زمانے میں عزت ملے جانِ استقبال! اور مستقبل کی قوت ہے سابیہ خدائے زولجلال عظمت اور جلال والے اللہ کے سابیہ تلے آج بھی جہاں جدید بورنگ یاواٹر سپلائی کاانظام ممکن نہیں، وہاں کاریز ہی لوگوں کی زندگی کاسپارا ہے۔

ہر قسمتی ہے اب کاریز کا نظام زوال پذیر ہو چکا ہے۔ کئی کاریز خشک ہوگئے ہیں یاٹوٹ پھوٹ کا شکار ہیں۔ جدید دور میں پانی نکالئے کے لیے ٹیوب ویل اور بڑی

ہڑی موٹریں استعال ہور ہی ہیں، جن کی وجہ ہے زیر زمین پانی تیزی ہے ختم ہورہا ہے۔ اس کے علاوہ کاریزوں کی دیکھ بھال نہ ہونے کے باعث یہ نایاب نظام

ہزائے کاریزوں کی مرمت اور بحالی کی جائے۔

ہرائے کاریزوں کی مرمت اور بحالی کی جائے۔

پانی کے ذخائر محفوظ بنانے کے لیے ڈیم تعمیر کیے جائیں۔

پانی کو ضائع کرنے ہے روکنے کے لیے جدید اور موثر آبیا تھی کے طریقے اپنائے جائیں۔ عوام میں پانی کی اہمیت اور بچت کے بارے میں آگاہی پیدا کی جائے۔ غیر

سروری ٹیوب ویل استعال پر پابندی لگائی جائے۔ زیر زمین پانی محفوظ رہ سکے

مہنگائی کیوں اور کیسے ہوتی ہے؟

ایاد معید پی وائے پی پنجب

میرگائی آئے کے دور کا ایک علین مسئلہ ہے، جوہر فرد کی زندگی کو متاثر کر رہا ہے۔ میڈگائی ہے مر اداشیاۓ ضرور یہ اور غدمات کی قیمتوں بیں اضافہ ہے، جس کی دجہ ہے مام میرگائی آئے کئی دجوبات ہو سی بلکہ یہ ساتی اور معاشر تی مسائل کو بھی جنم دیتی ہے۔
میرگائی کئی دجوبات ہو سی بیل ہے ہے کہ
میرگائی کئی دجوبات ہو سی بیل ہے کہ
جب کس چیز کی ضرورت زیادہ اور چیزی کم ہو جائیں تو اس چیز کی قیمت بڑھ جاتی ہے۔
جب ملک میں ڈالریاد میگر فیر ملکی کر کس کی میں ہو جائیں تو اس چیز کی قیمت بڑھ جاتی ہے۔
جب ملک میں ڈالریاد میگر فیر ملکی کر کس کی میں ہو جائیں تو اس چیز کی قیمت میں ہی بڑھ جاتی ہیں۔ بعض او قات تا جر لوگ جان پوچر کر اشیاء
چیز ول اور کیس کی قیمت بڑھنے نے ٹر انسپورٹ مہنگی ہو تی ہے، جب حکومت فیکس بڑھائی کی قیمت ماکھی میں ہم ہو جاتی ہے تو در آ مد شدہ چیز ہی تھے میس جب ملکی کر کسی کی قیمت ماکی می ہو جاتی ہے تو در آ مد شدہ چیز ہی تھے میس جب ملکی کر نسی کی تیمت عالمی مارکیٹ میں کم ہو جاتی ہے تو در آ مد شدہ چیز ہی تھے میس جب ملکی کر نسی کی تیمت عالمی مارکیٹ میں کم ہو جاتی ہے۔
عام آؤی کی زندگی مشکل ہو جاتی ہے۔ غربت اور بیر وزگاری میں اضافہ ہوتا ہے۔ لوگ چوریاں کر ناشر وع کرویتے ہیں۔
کومت کو چا ہے کہ ذر می اور ضمتی پیداوار میں اضافہ کرے۔
کی جوریاں کر ناشر وع کرویتے ہیں۔
کر پشن اور ذکیر وائی ورٹ کے خلاف سی تاکہ موام کی آئم نی میں اضافہ ہو۔
گیمتوں کو قالو میں دکھنے کے لیے مناسب پالیسیز بنائی جائیں۔
تعیم اور ہنر کے مواقع بڑھا کے گیر تاکہ والو میں۔

معذورافراد کے لیے اسکولز کیسے ہونے چاہیئے؟

عزه شهزاد پی وائے پی پنجم

ہر بچے تعلیم کا حق رکھتا ہے، چاہے وہ جسمانی، ذہنی یاکس بھی قشم کی معذور کی کاشکار ہو۔ معذور افراد کو معاشرے کامفیدر کن بنانے کے لیے ضرور ک ہے کہ ان کے لیےالیے تعلیمی ادارے قائم کیے جائیںِ جوان کی خصوصی ضرور پات کو سمجھیں اور انہیں ایک محفوظ، معاون اور باو قار تعلیمی ماحول فراہم کریں۔

(Accessibility) رکاوٹ سے پاک مارتیں .

اسکول کی ممارت ایسی ہونی چاہیے جہاں و بمیل چیئر استعمال کرنے والے طلباآسانی ہے آ جاسکیں۔ ربیب، لفٹ، چوڑے دروازے، اور مخصوص واش رومز الزمی ہونے چاہیں۔اساتذہ کو معذور بچوں کی نفسیات اور سکھنے کے انداز کے بارے میں تربیت دی جائی چاہیں۔اساتذہ کو معذور بچوں کو بہتر طریقے ہے تکھار سکیں۔ خصوصی طلبائے لیے ہریل کتابیں، آڈیو اور سائن لینگوئ (اشاروں کی زبان) جیسی سہولیات مہیا ہوئی چاہیں۔اسکولز میں ماہر نفسیات، فنر یو تھر ایسٹ، اور سپنچ تھر ایسٹ موجود ہونے چاہییں تاکہ بچوں کو ان کی مخصوص ضرورت کے مطابق مدد فراہم کی جاسکے۔ معذور بچوں کو عام بچوں کے ساتھ تعلیم و بنے کی کوشش کی جائے تاکہ وہ خود کو علیحدہ محسوس نہ کریں اور سابھ ہم آ ہنگی فروغ پائے۔ایسام حول مہیا کیا جائے جہاں طلباکوعزیت، بیار، حوصلہ افتر انگ اور تحفظ حاصل ہوتا کہ وہ اعتبادے سکھ سکیں۔اسکول اور والدین کے در میان قر ہی رابطہ ہونا چاہیے تاکہ ہر طالب علم کی تعلیمی اور جذباتی ضروریات کو بہتر انداز میں پورا کیا جا سکے۔ معذور افراد کے لیے اسکول جو ان کی ضروریات کو بہتر انداز میں پورا کیا جا سکے۔ معذور افراد کے لیے اسکول جو ان کی ضروریات کو بہتر ہوں، وہیں، اور سابق کو ان کی خوابوں کو حقیقت بنانے کی جگہ ہے۔ ایسے اسکول جو ان کی ضروریات کو بہتر ہوں، وہیں، وہیں، وہیں، اور سابق بیائیں۔ ہمیں چاہے کہ ہم تعلیمی طام کوسب کے لیے قابل رسانی بنائیں۔ تاکہ کوئی بعلیم ہے محروم نہ رہذب معاشرے کی بنیادر کھتے ہیں۔ ہمیں چاہے کہ ہم تعلیمی ظام کوسب کے لیے قابل رسانی بنائیں۔ تاکہ کوئی بعلیم ہے محروم نہ رہے۔

بلوچستان میں پانی کی کمی اور کاریز کی اہمیت

رایاصلابت بی وائے پی پنجم

پانی زندگی کی بنیادی ضرورت ہے۔ دنیا کے کئی خطے ایسے بیں جہاں پانی وافر مقدار میں موجود ہے، گرکچھ علاقے ایسے بھی بیں جہاں پانی کی شدید قلت ہے۔ پاکستان کاصوبہ بلوچستان بھی ان علاقوں میں شامل ہے، جہاں پانی کی کمی ایک علین مسئلہ بن چکی ہے۔ بلوچستان میں پانی کی کمی کودور کرنے کے لیے صدیوں سے ایک مقامی نظام ''کاریز'' کے ذریعے پانی حاصل کیا جاتارہاہے۔

صفائی کی اہمیں۔ آیت فیصل افتخنار پی وائے پی پنجب

صفائی ایک ایسا عمل ہے جونہ صرف ہمارے جم کو بلکہ ہمارے ماحول اور ذہن کو بھی تازگی اور پاکیزگی عطاکرتا ہے۔ صفائی نصف ایمان ہے، یہ بات ہمارے پیارے نبی نے فرمائی ہے۔ اس کا مطلب بیہ ہے کہ ایک اچھا مسلمان اور شہر کی بینے کے لیے صفائی کا خیال رکھنے ہیں۔ ہو اور کی ہے۔ جو لوگ صفائی کا خیال رکھنے ہیں، وہ ہمیشہ صحت مندر ہے ہیں۔ صاف کیڑے، صاف سکول اور صاف گلیاں نہ صرف دیکھنے ہیں اچھی لگتی ہیں بلکہ یہ بیماریوں ہے بھی بچائی ہیں۔ جو چائی ہیں۔ جو چائی ہیں، ہو انسان کو بیمار کر دیتے ہیں۔ ہمیں روزانہ نبانا چاہے، دانت صاف کرنے چائیس، کیڑے و هونے چائیس، اور کھانے ہے پہلے ہاتھ دھونا چاہیے۔ ای طرح اپنے کرے، گھر اور اسکول کی صفائی ہیں بھی حصہ لینا چاہے۔ ہمیں کوڑا کر کٹ ہمیشہ کوڑے دان میں خوان کی مسلم کی خوان ہوں۔ بھی میں بیکہ دل، دماغ اور نیت کی بھی ہونی چاہیے۔ ہمیں گندے خیالات، نفرت، اور ہرے عمل ہے بھی خود کو پاک رکھنا چاہیے۔ ہمیں گندے خیالات، نفرت، اور ہرے عمل ہے بھی پہند کیا جاتا ہے ورائد فرائی کا خیال دکھنے ہے ہم خود بھی بہتر انسان ہے ہیں اور دو سروں کو بھی اچھاماحول فراہم کرتے ہیں۔ ایک صاف ستھر اانسان ہم جگہ پہند کیا جاتا ہے اور اللہ تعالی بھی پاک ہو گیا گائے کا دیال ہو گیا کہ کا خیال کو گیا کہ کیا گیا ہے دور کو بھی اجھاماحول فراہم کرتے ہیں۔ ایک صاف ستھر اانسان ہم جگہ پہند کیا جاتا ہے اور اللہ تعالی بھی پاک لوگوں کو پیک رکھنا چھاماحول فراہم کرتے ہیں۔ ایک صاف ستھر اانسان ہم جگہ پہند کیا جاتا ہے اور اللہ تعالی بھی پاک لوگوں کو پیند فرماتا ہے۔

پانی پینے کے آداب

محمداحم در ضوان پی وائے پی پنجب

پانیانلڈ کے ایک بڑی نعمت ہے۔ جب میں دانت صاف کر تاہول تو ناکا کھلا نہیں چھوڑتا۔ ، میرے گھر پر باجی کپڑے اور بر تن دھوتے وقت بھی پانی ضائع نہیں کر تیں

اور میں شاور کی بجائے بالٹی میں پانی بھر کر نہاتاہو

مصنوعی ذہانت کے فائدے اور نقصان

سسلملی سشاکر بی وائے بی پنجب

اس دور کی سب سے حیران کن اور انقلابی ایجادول میں ہے ایک (Artificial Intelligence – AI) آج کادور جدید ٹیکنالوجی کادور ہے اور مصنوعی ذہانت ہے۔ مصنوعی ذہانت سے مرادالی مشینیں یا کمپیوٹر پروگرام ہیں جوانسانول کی طرح سوپنے، سکھنے اور فیصلہ کرنے کی صلاحیت رکھتے ہیں۔ مصنوعی ذہانت کے فائدے

مشینیں جیزی سے کام کرتی ہیں اور انسانوں کی جگہ بار بار ہونے والے کام آسانی ہے کر لیتی ہیں، جیسے روبوٹس کا استعال کار خانوں میں مصنو کی ذہانت کے ذریعے بیاریوں AI کے بیٹر کے بیٹر کے بیٹر کے بیٹر کے ایک میں مدود ہے ہیں، جیسے زبان سکھنے والے پر و گرام۔ AI کا جلد پنة چل جاتا ہے، جیسے کہ ایکسرے یاایم آر آئی۔ گاڑیوں میں بھی استعال کررہے ہیں جس سے آپ کو پنة چل جاتا ہے (Google Assistant جیسے) موبائل فون میں آواز پدکام کرنے والے اسسٹنٹ کہ آگے خطرہ ہے اور آپ حادثے سے فیج سکتے ہیں۔

مشینیں تیزر فاری نے فیلد لیتی این اور وقت کی بچت کرتی این، جینے بینکنگ میں۔ AI

مصنوعی ذہانت کے نقصانات

وی دہات سے مصابات جب مصابات جب مصابات جب مصابات ہے۔ اور گارہ وسکتے ہیں، خاص طور پر تم ہنر والے افراد۔ جب مصینیں انسانوں کاکام کرنے لگیں تو بہت ہو گارہ و سکتے ہیں، خاص طور پر تم ہنر والے افراد۔ کے بڑھتے ہوئے استعال ہے انسانوں کاایک دوسرے سے رابطہ تم ہوتا جارہا ہے۔ اگر ہر کام مشینیں کرنے لگیں توانسان خود سوچنے اور محنت کرنے سے دور ہو سکتا ہے۔ سٹم کر بڑی مقداد میں ڈیٹا کھا کرتے ہیں، اگر یہ ڈیٹا کھا جائے تو پر ائیو کی متاثر ہو سکتی ہے۔ AI اگر مصنوعی ذبات ایک میں ہے۔ AI اگر مصنوعی ذبات ایک بہت بڑی سہولت ہے، مگر اس کا استعال سوچ سمجھ کر اور ذمہ داری کے ساتھ ہونا چاہے۔



پانی پینے کے آداب

رانسياونتار پيوائے پي پنجب

میں بسم اللہ پڑھ کر پائی پیتی ہوں میں پانی ہمیشہ بیٹھ کر پیتی ہوں میں گاس ہمیشہ دائیں ہاتھ میں پکڑتی ہوں اور پانی کو تین سانس میں پیتی ہوں میں برتن میں ہمیشہ د کیھ کر پانی پیتی ہوں تا کہ کوئی کیڑانہ ہو میں پانی پینے کے بعد الحمد للہ تہتی ہوں

"جان__ایک سُیر ہیر و کا سچ"

حمزہ علی پیر زادہ پی وائے پی چہار م

پ واسے پہار ہورے کو بھورت گاؤں میں ، پہاڑوں کے دامن میں ایک لڑکار ہتا تھا، جس کانام احمد تھا۔ احمد کو ہیر وزاور پر ہیر وزے بہت لگاؤتھا، اور اس کی دنیا میں سب سے بڑا ہیر وایک شخص تھا جے سب " جان " کے نام ہے جانتے تھے۔
جان کی بہادری کے قصے گاؤں بھر میں مشہور تھے۔ کہتے تھے کہ وہ پہاڑوں ہے د مثنوں کو بھاڈ بتا ہے ، جانور وں ہے باتیں کرتا ہے ، آسان ہے ہا تیں کرتا ہے اور اندھ ہے وال کو چیڑ کرروشنی لاتا ہے۔ احمد اس کا دیوانہ تھا۔ وہ جان کے ہر انداز ، ہر بات، اور ہم قصے پر ایمان رکھتا تھا۔
جان گاؤں میں آتا ، پچوں ہے ملتا ، پچھ کر تب و کھاتا ، اور سب اے آتھوں پر بڑھاتے ۔ لیکن وقت کے ساتھ ، احمد نے محسوس کیا کہ پچھ باتیں ٹھیک نہیں گئیں۔ وہ جان کے دورے ، اس کی ہاتوں ، اور اس کی حرکات کو غورے دیکھنے لگا۔
جان کے دورے ، اس کی ہاتوں ، اور اس کی حرکات کو غورے دیکھنے لگا۔
انگیا ہے وہ کی جان کے دیگل میں ایک جھوٹی چال چلتے دکھ لیا ۔ ایک مصنو گی دھا کہ ، ایک ریکار ڈشدہ آواز ، اور پچھوٹے ہمکنڈے ۔ بیہ سب دیکھ کر اور چھوٹے ہمکنڈے ۔ بیہ سب دیکھ کو دھوسے دگا
انگیا ہے وہ جوٹ تھا ؟ "
انگیا ہے وہ جوٹ تھا ؟ "
انگیا ہے وہ کو کس کے سامنے لائے گا، چاہے کوئی مانے یانہ مانے ۔
انگیا ہے دی جوٹ تھا؟ "

لیکن وہ جانتا تھا کہ صرف الزامات کافی نہیں ،اسے سچائی د کھانی ہوگی ،اسے جان کے سامنے کھڑے ہو کر بتانا ہو گا کہ وہ جھوٹ کے ساتھ نہیں۔

اس نے جان کوایک دن پہاڑ پر بلایا۔

سورج ڈھل رہا تھا، آسان سنہری تھا، اور پہاڑ پر خاموشی تھی۔

احدنے جان کی آنگھوں میں آنگھیں ڈال کر کہا

میں بھی تم جیسی طاقتیں رکھتا ہوں — تج بولنے کی ،غلط کو بیچاننے کی ،اور جھوٹ کو چیلنج کرنے گی۔"

"إبين تم سے جيت سکتا ہوا، كيونكه ميرى طاقت جھوم نبيس، تج ہے

جان چونک گیا۔اے اندازہ نہیں تھاکہ ایک چھوٹا بچے ،جو بھی اس کاسب سے بڑا مداح تھا،اس کی سےائی کو جان چکا ہے۔

پہاڑ پر احمد اور جان کی گفتگو کے بعد ،احمد نے وہ تمام خبوت جواس نے جمع کیے تھے ، گاؤں والوں کے سامنے پیش کر دیے۔اس نے بتایا کہ جان کی بہاد ری کے قصے زیادہ ترخو د ساختہ اور جھوٹے تھے — جھوٹی طاقتوں کاڈھو نگ، آوازوں اور روشنیوں کافریب،اورایک بے بنیاد شہر ت۔

گاؤں والے پہلے تو حیران ہوئے، مگر جباحمہ نے ہربات دلیل سے سمجھائی، تو بچان کے دلوں تک جا پہنچا۔

ایک دن ، گاؤں کے چورا ہے پر سب جمع ہوئے۔ جان کو بلایا گیا۔ وہ اب وہ جان نہیں رہاتھا جو سب کی آئکھوں کا تاراتھا، بلکہ ایک شر مندہ محض بن چکاتھا۔ احمد کے سجے نے اس کے فریب کے قلعے کوڈھادیا تھا۔

: جان نے سب کے سامنے آگر سر جھایا، آگھوں میں شر مندگی، اور لیوں پر معافی کے الفاظ

" بنیں نے تم سب کا بھر وسہ توڑا، ایک جموٹی بچپان کے پیکھیے چھپتارہا۔ مگر آج، ایک بچے نے مجھے آئینہ و کھایا۔ میں معافی چاہتا ہوں۔" گاؤں والے خاموش تھے، لیکن احمہ کی آئکھوں میں ایک الگ جبک تھی —وہ جبک جو صرف کچ ہولنے والوں کے چیرے پر ہوتی ہے۔

اس دن گاؤل والول نے احمد کواپنا" نیاہیر و" بنادیا۔

گاؤں کے بچاب احمد کی ہاتیں سنتے ،اس سے سیکھتے ،اور جانتے کہ اصل ہیر ووہ ہوتا ہے جو چ کے لیے کھڑا ہو۔ اور یوں احمد صرف ایک بچہ نہیں رہا—وہ ایک مثال بن گیا۔

حاتور

عبدالله شيخ گوہر یی وائے بی پنجم جانور کئی طرح کے ہوتے ہیں جیسا کہ پالتو جانور ، جنگلی جانور

میرے گھر میں ایک پالتوبلاہ اس کار نگ سفید ہے میرے گھرپر کبو تراور مرغے بھی ہیں

چھىين جُھيائى

مصطفى فرحان یی وائے بی پنجم آج ہمایک تھیل تھیل رہے ہیں۔ اس تھیل کو چیپن چیپائی کہتے ہیں۔ بدایک مزے کا کھیل ہے۔

اس تھیل میں سب بچے خچیپ جاتے ہیں اور میں سب کو تلاش کرتاہوں۔

حچوٹے بچول سے مز دوری کروانا

احد شبیر بی وائے پی پنجم

دنیا میں ہر بچے کا حق ہے کہ وہ تعلیم حاصل کرے، تھیل کور میں وقت گزارے اور اپنے بچین سے لطف اندوز ہو۔ مگر افسوس کی بات ہے کہ آج بھی بہت سے بچاسکول جانے کے بجائے ہو للوں، در کشابوں، فیکٹر بوں، د کانوں اور گھروں میں مزوور ی کرتے ہیں۔ یہ عمل بچوں کی مزووری کہلاتا ہے اور یہ ا یک ظالمانہ اور غیر قانونی حریمت ہے۔ چھوٹے پچوں کومز دوری پر لگانے ہے ان کا بچین چین جاتا ہے۔ وہ تعلیم حاصل نہیں کر پاتے،ان کی صحت متاثر ہوتی ہے،اور وہ بڑے ہو کر بھی زندگی میں کامیاب انسان نہیں بن پاتے۔ بعض یٹے تو خطر ناک کامول کی وجہ سے زخمی ہو جاتے ہیں، اور ان کا ذہن ڈر اور خوف میں پروان چڑھتا ہے۔ زیادہ تریجے غربت، بیٹیمی یاوالدین کی ہے کبی کی وجہے مز دوری پر مجبور ہو جاتے ہیں۔ پچھ لوگ بچوں سے ستاکام کروانے کے لیے جان ہو جھ کر انہیں مزدوری پر رکھتے ہیں، جو کہ نہایت ظلم کی بات ہے۔ حکومت کا فرض ہے کہ بچول کے حقوق کا تحفظ کرے، اور ایسے قوانین بنائے جن سے کوئی بھی بچے مزدوری نہ کرے۔ای طرح ہر شہری کو بھی بید مجھناچاہیے کہ بچوں کو تعلیم دیناسب سے ضرور ی کام ہے۔اگر ہم چاہتے ہیں کہ ہماراملک ترقی کرے تو ہمیں بچوں کواسکول بھیجنا ہوگا، نہ کہ کام پر۔ ہم سب کو مل کرید عبد کرناچاہے کہ جم چوں سے بھی مزدوری نییں گروائیں گے،اور دوسروں کو بھی ایسا کرنے ہے رو کیس گے۔ ہر بچیہ ہمارا مستقبل ہے، اور ہمیں ان کا بحین محفوظ رکھنا ہے۔ بچوں کی جگہ اسکول ہے ،مز دوری نہیں۔ آئيں بچوں کو تعلیم دیں،ان کا بچین بچائیں۔





مزاحيه كهاني

معاذ شاہین پی وائے پی چہار م

میرے چھوٹے بھائی سبلو کو گھانے پینے میں تجربے کرنے کا بہت شوق ہے۔ ایک دن اس نے چائے بنائی چاہی اور چینی کی جگہ نمک ڈال دیا۔ جب ابونے چائے کا پہلا گھونٹ لیا توان کا چیرہ عجیب ساہو گیا۔ "انہوں نے بوچھا،" یہ چائے کس نے بنائی ہے؟ ببلونے فخرے کہا،" میں نے!"امی نے چائے چھی اور مہنے لگیں۔ پھر سب مہنے لگے اور ببلوشر مندہ ہو گیا۔ "! میں نے ببلوے کہا، "اگلی بارچائے بناتے وقت دھیان ہے چینی ڈالنا

> **بکنک** موسلی رشید پی وائے پی چہار م

ہمارےاسکول نے ایک پکنگ کااہتمام کیا۔ ہم سب بس میں بیٹھ کرایک خوبصورت پارک پنچے۔ وہاں ہم نے جھولے لیے، دوپہر کوسب نے مل کر ہریانی کھائی اور پھر مختلف کھیل کھیلے۔ میں اور میر ی دوست زارانے پٹنگ بازی کی۔ اچانک زاراکی پٹنگ درخت میں پھنس گئی۔ ہم نے مل کراہے تکالنے کی کوشش کی اور آخر کار کامیاب ہو گئے۔ شام کو ہم تھکے ہوئے لیکن خوش واپس آئے۔ یہ پکنک ہمیشہ ہماری یادوں میں رہے گی۔

> خو فناک کہانی محمہ نافع احمہ پی وائے پی چہار م

ایک رات میں اپنے کمرے میں اکیلا تھا۔ لائٹ بند تھی اور کھڑکی ہے باہر اند جیر اتھا۔اچانک مجھے لگا کہ کھڑکی کے باہر کوئی سابیہ ہے۔ میں ڈرکے مارے کمبل میں حجیب گیا۔ تھوڑی دیر بعد ہمت کرکے میں نے دوبار ددیکھا تو وہ سابیا اب بھی وہاں تھا۔ میں نے جی کرامی کو ہلا یا۔ "امی آئیں اور کھڑکی کے باہر دیکھا تو بنس کر بولیں، "ارے بیٹا، یہ تو در خت کی شاخ ہے جو ہوامیں بل رہی ہے۔ میں نے سکون کا سانس لیااور سوچا کہ مجھی مجمعی ہماراد ماغ ہمیں بلاوجہ ڈرادیتا ہے۔

مزے مزے کی سر دیوں کی چھٹیاں

عنابيرافتخار

پی وائے پی چہار م

جیسے ہی سر دیوں کی چھٹیاں شر وع ہوئیں، میری خوشی کاٹھکانہ نہ رہا۔اسکول کابستہ الماری میں رکھا،اور مزے شر وع! ہر صبح دیر تک سونا، پھر ناشتہ میں امی کے ! ہاتھ کاگا جر کا حلود، واہ جی واہ

، داداابونے کہا، "چلو بچوں، دھوپ سینکنے چلتے ہیں!" ہم سب حیت پر گئے، کمبل اوڑھ کر بیٹے،اور مونگ پھلیاں کھائیں۔ بہن نے چائے گرائی،اور سب مبننے گئے۔رات کومیں نے رضائی میں گھس کراپنی پیندیدہ کہانی کی کتاب پڑھی۔

لگے۔رات کومیں نے رضائی میں گھس کر آپتی پیندیدہ کہانی گی کتاب پڑھی۔ ایک دن ہم سب دوستوں نے محلے کے پارک میں پکنک منائی۔خوب دوڑ لگائیاور تصاویر کھیجئیں۔ای نے تھر موس میں گرم گرم سوپ بھیجا،جو سب نے مزے ہے سا۔

ا یہ چھٹیاں میرے دل کے سب سے پیارے لمحے بن گئیں۔ کاش ہر مہینے سرویاں آ جائیں

میرے گھر دعوت

يعنى سعد قريثى

پی وائے پی چہار م

آج میں آپ کواپے گھر ہونے والی دلچپ دعوت کے دن کاحال سناؤں گی۔ یہ دعوت اس لئے دلچپ ہے کیوں کہ اس میں میری امی نے پچھ سر گرمیوں کا پروگرام بھی بنایا جن کی وجہ سے سب مہمانوں کے ساتھ ساتھ بچوں نے بھی بہت لطف اٹھایا۔ یہ دعوت عید کے الگے روز تھی۔ امی نے بہت سے مزے مزے کے کھانے تیار کئے۔ جیسے کہاب، ہریانی، کوفتے، پاستہ، میٹھے میں کیک اورٹراکفل وغیر ہ۔ میں نے اور میری بہن نے مل کر گھر جایا۔ ہم نے نئے کپڑے پہنے اور امی کی مدد بھی کی۔ شام میں جب سب مہمان آگئے تو ہم نے کھیل کھیلئے شروع کر دیئے۔ سب سے دلچپ سر گرمی تحفوں کی تلاش تھی۔ اس وعوت کی سب نے بہت تعریف کی اور ہمارے ساتھ ہاتی بچوں نے بہت مزاکیا۔

ایک یاد گار دن مصطفی سفیان بی دائے بی جہار م

ایک دن جب میں سکول سے گھر آیاتواپنے پرانے دوست کود کچھ کر جیران رہ گیا۔ شاف میرے بھین کادوست ہے۔ وہ چند سال پہلےاپنے والدین کے ساتھ دوسرے ملک چلا گیاتھا۔ اے اچانک دیکھ کر مجھے بہت خوشی ہوگی۔ میں نے جلدی جلدی کپڑے تبدیل کئے اور اکٹھے کھانا کھایا۔ میں نے اپنے دواور دوستوں کو مجھی بلالیااور کھیل میں مصروف ہوگئے۔

ہ ہوئے کا پتاہی نہیں چلااور شاف کے جانے کاوقت آگیا۔ میں نے تواس سے بہت می ہا تیں بھی کرنی تھیں لیکن دیر ہونے کی وجہ سے اب اسے جانا تھا۔ ہم نے دوبارو ملنے کاپر و گرام بنایااور شاف کواللہ حافظ کہا۔ اس نے جاتے جاتے بتایا کہ وہ مجھے بہت یاد کرتا تھااور آج مل کراہے بہت مزا آیا۔ شاف کے جاتے ہی میر باقی دوست بھی چلے گئے اور میں سونے کی تیاری کرنے لگا کیوں کہ مجھے ضبح سکول بھی جانا تھا۔ یہ دن میر می زندگی کا یادگار دن تھا کہ جس میں ، میں نے اپنے پرانے دوست کے ساتھ وقت گزار ااور بہت اچھادن گزرا۔

میری پہلی کتاب

فاطمه شهزاد پی وائے پی چہار م

مجھے بچپنے ہے بی کتابیں پڑھنے کا بہتے شوق تھا۔ جب ای مجھے کہانیاں سناتی تھیں تومیں بڑے شوق سے سنتی تھی اور ول میں سوچتی تھی کہ ایک دن میری مجمی اپنی کتاب ہو گی۔ پھرایک دن وہ وقت آگیا

یہ گرمیوں کی چیٹیاں تھیں۔ میں وزاپنے جیوٹے بھائی کو کہانیاں سناتی تھی۔ تبھی پریوں کی، تبھی جانور وں کیاور تبھیاسکول کی۔ایک دنابونے کہا "تم خودا تن الچھی کہانیاں سناتی ہو، کیوں نہ خودایک کتاب لکھو؟"

م مودا کیا ہی تہایاں سان ہو، یوں نہ مودایک نباب سوہ مجھے یہ بات بہت پیند آئی۔ میں نے اپنی کا پی نکالی اور لکھناشر وغ کر دیا۔ میں نے ایک شخص پری کی کہانی لکھی جس کانام "گل پری" تھا۔وہ جنگل میں رہتی تھی اور سب کی مدد کرتی تھی۔میری کہانی میں ایک شرارتی بادل بھی تھاجو بارش لے کر بھاگ جاتا تھا، کیکن آخر میں گل پری نے اے سمجھادیا۔ جب میری کہانی مکمل ہوئی، میں نے اے رکئین تصویر واں ہے سجایا اورامی کود کھایا۔ای بہت خوش ہوئیں۔ پھر ابونے میری کہانی پرایک خوبصورت سرورتی بنایا

، اورائے پرنٹ کروائے ایک چھوٹی می کتاب بنادی۔ ،جب میں نے اپنی کتاب ہاتھے میں لی تومیری خوشی کی انتہانہ رہی۔وہ میری پہلی کتاب تھی! میں نے اسے اپنی ٹیچر کو د کھایا۔انہوں نے کہا

"تمایک دن بژی مصنفه بنو کی"

ہ ہے۔ میں نے فیصلہ کرلیاہے کہ میں اور کہانیاں تکھوں گی۔ میری پہلی کتاب میری سب سے خاص چیز ہے۔ وہ کتاب میرے خواب کی پہلی سیڑ ھی تھی۔

د وستوں کا مکالمہ – پیندیدہ کہانی کی کتاب

ميال محمر موحد خورشير یی وائے کی چہارم

علی (کتاب ہاتھ میں لیے خوشی ہے بھاگتے ہوئے): زید! زید! دیکھو،ابومجھے نئی کہانی کی کتاب لے کر آئے ہیں!الد دین کا جاد وئی چراغ زید(آ تکھیں کھول کر): واہ! یہ تومیری سب ہے پہندیدہ کتاب ہے! تم نے پڑھناشر وع کردی؟ على: بال، كل رات پڑھي۔ جِب الدوين غاربيس ِ گرتاہے اور چراغ پاتياہے، وہ حصہ بہت زبردست تھا۔ اور جب جن باہر آتاہے، تومير ي تو چيج ہي نكل گئ زید (بنتے ہوئے): میں بھی بچپن میں چراغ رکز کر دیکھتا تھا، شاید کوئی جن نکل آئے علی:اور جب الہ دین شہزادی کو بحیاتاہے؟ وہ بھی بہت مزیدار تھا۔ زید: ہم دونوں یہ کہائیاسکول میں ڈرامے کی طرح کریں؟میں جنّ بنوں گا علی: اور میں الہ دین! پھر ہم سب کو جاد ود کھائیں گے زید: سی میں اکہانیاں پڑھناسب سے مزے دار کام ہے۔

ایک کرسی کی آپ بیتی

انزش عون پی وائے پی چہار م

كتاب ـ ـ ـ ـ ايك آپ بيتي

زهره عتیق مومن پی وائے پی چہار م

میں ایک اردو کی کتاب ہوں۔ میں صفحول سے مل کربٹی ہوں۔ میر سے اندر بہت ی تصویریں بھی ہیں۔ جھے آمنہ روزانہ پڑھتی ہے اور نئے الفاظ سیکھتی ہے۔ میری دوسری ساتھی کتابیں بھی ہیں۔ دہ بہت پریشان رہتی ہیں جب بچان کی حفاظت نہیں کرتے اور ان کو کم کردیتے ہیں۔ میں توخوش ہوں کیوں کہ آمنہ میر ابہت خیال رکھتی ہے۔ میں اس کے سکول کی الماری میں رہتی ہوں۔ میں آمنہ سے کہنا چاہتی ہوں کہ وہ اپنے ساتھیوں کو بھی ہاری اہمیت اور حفاظت کے بارے میں بتائے اور جھے کبھی بھی گھر لے جائے تاکہ میں بھی سیر کرلوں۔

سلطنت عثمانيه كي بنياد

محمدا براہیم۔ پی وائے پی چہار م

بہت سال پہلے کی بات ہے،ایک نیک دل اور بہادر نوجوان تھا،اس کانام عثان تھا۔ وہ ترکی کے ایک علاقے میں رہتا تھا،اوراپنے والدار طغر ل کی طرح سچائی اور افساف کا علمبر دار تھا۔ عثان کوخواب میں ایک در خت و کھائی دیاجوز مین پر پھیل رہاتھا، جیسے پوری دنیا کو چھاؤں دے رہاہو۔ یہ خواب بہت خاص تھا،اور جلد ہی عثان نے ایک چھوٹی سیریاست کی بنیا در کھی۔ وہ لوگول کی مدد کرتا، کمزورول کو طاقت دیتا اور عدل سے حکومت کرتا۔ لوگ اس سے خوش رہتے اور اس کانام عزت سے لیتے۔ رفتہ رفتہ عثان کی ریاست بڑی ہوتی گئی،اور یہی سلطنت عثانیہ بنی، جو کئی سوسال تک دنیا کی سب سے بڑی اور طاقتور سلطنتوں میں شار ہوتی رہی۔ عثان نے ہمیں سکھایا کہ ایمان، افساف اور محنت سے پچھ بھی ممکن ہے۔

ميرايسنديده كهانا

ز نیره شعیب پی وائے پی سوم

مجھے بریانی بہت پہندہ۔ بریانی چاول اور گوشت/ چکن کے سالن سے مل کربنی ہوتی ہے۔ یہ مزے دار پکوان ہے۔ ہمارے ملک میں مختلف طرح کی بریانی بنائی جاتی ہے۔ جسے کہ کراچی میں بنائی جانے والی بریانی میں آلو کااستعال ہوتا ہے۔ پنجاب کے شہر لا ہور میں تیار کی جانے والی بریانی میں آلو بخار ااور املی ڈالی جاتی ہے۔ بریانی ایک مکمل غذاہے جو کہ ناصر ف کھانے میں مزے دار بلکہ غذائیت میں بھی بھر پورہے۔

ميراپبنديده کچل

نوفل باسط ملک پی وائے پی سوم

میر الپندیدہ کچل تر بوزے۔ تر بوز کارنگ لال ہوتاہے۔وہ مزے داراور صحت بخش ہوتاہے۔ گرمی میں بیاس بجھاتاہے۔اس کے اندر بہت ہے کالے رنگ کے فیج ہوتے ہیں۔ یہ گرمی میں بانی کی کی کوپوراکر تاہے۔ ہماری غذا کو ہضم کرنے میں مدو کر تاہے۔ یہ جسم کوطاقت اور فرحت بخشاہے۔اس کو کھانے ہے میں تازہ دم ہو جاتا ہول۔اس کاجوس مجھی بنایا جاسکتاہے۔ یہ اللہ تعالیٰ کی بہت بڑی نعمت ہے۔

ایک خفیه باغ

زائنه علیم پی وائے پی چہار م

ں۔ باغ اب بھی وہی تھا—جاد و بھرا،ر ٹکین ،اور مہکنا ہوا۔ ایک درخت کی شاخ پر ، نیلم نے ایک نہایت حسین گھونساد دیکھا— جس میں اےاپے پر وں کی جھلک دکھائی دی۔ وہ جان گئی کہ بیہ چنبیلی کا بنایا ہوا گھونساد تھا۔ نیلم تھوڑی دیر کے لیے رکی ... پھر دل مضبوط کر کے باغ میں داخل ہوگئی۔ اچانک ، چنبیلی نموداد ہوئی — خوشی ہے چپچہائی ، پر وں میں محبت سمیٹے۔ "میں ہر دن تمہاری واپسی کا نظار کرتی رہی ، نیلم "

" میں ہر دن تمہاری واپئی کاانظار کر بی رہی، میم " ، چنبیلی نے کہا " تم میر می سب سے بڑی خوشی ہو،اس باغ سے بھی زیادہ" دونوں سہیلیاں پھر سے مل گئیں۔ نیلم چنبیلی کے دل میں سچائی دیکھے بچکی تھی۔ اس نے پرانے دکھ بھلاد ہے،اور جادوئی باغ کو چنبیلی کی سگت میں نیار نگ دے دیا۔

اب دونول دوست روز باغ میں گھومتے ،خوشیاں سمیٹتے،اور دوسی کی طاقت کا جشن مناتے۔

حچوٹی تنلی اوراُس کاخواب

مومنه علی بی وائے بی سوم

ایک نظم:میرے ابوجان



صاحبزادی نتالیہ عباسی
پی وائے پی سوم
بیرے ابوسے ایھے
پیار کریں، بات کے پچ
سکول بھی خود کے کرجائیں
سکول بھی خود کے کرجائیں
رات کو کہائی وہ شائیں
جب میں بینسوں، ساتھ میں بنسیں
جب میں روؤں، چپ بھی کروائیں
میرے دل کے ہیں وہ تارے
میرے ابور ہیں خوش سدا

احركاخواب

شاہ و لی احمد خان لو و تھی ۔ اور اسلام میں چک ، دل میں ہزار خواب ، اور ہاتھ میں کنڑ ولر۔ دواسکول ہے آگر ہوم ورک کرتا ، سبق دہر اتا، اور پھر شام میں تھوڑا ساوڈ یو یئم کھیلتا سرف تھوڑا سا۔ سرف تھوڑا سا۔ دو پھر میں پڑھا میں تھوڑا ساوڈ یو یئم کھیلتا دواپند وقت کو بڑے سلیقے ہے بانٹ چکا تھا میں موجو تھا ہو ہوئے ہیں ہوتے ، لیکن ... پھر میں بڑھا کی ، اور شام کو کھیل۔ امتحان کے دنوں میں تو وہ یئم چھو کر بھی ضیب دیکھتا تھا۔ ہر سال کلاس میں اعظمے نمبر لا اتا، استاد بھی خوش ہوتے ، لیکن ... پھر الا بالس کھیل ہی تھیل ، دماغ خراب کر لیا ہے اس نے "ایس کھیل ہی تھیل ، دماغ خراب کر لیا ہے اس نے "ایس کھیل ہی تھیل ، دماغ خراب کر لیا ہے اس نے "ایس کھیل ہی تھیل ، دماغ خراب کر لیا ہے اس نے "ایس کھیل ہی تھیل مول نو تھیل ہوا ہو۔ "ایس کھیل ہی سام کے مقال ہوں ، جو سب کو دکھائے کہ کھیلنا ٹرانئیس ، اگر نیت صاف ہو ، دل محتق ہو ، اور وقت کی قدر کی جائے ۔ لوگ صرف ہمارا ہاتھ میں سام کو اس کہ ہو تھیل میں بڑھ کر سنایا۔ سام کھیل ہمار انہوں نے احمد کا مشمون اسکول کی دیوار پہ چہیاں کر داد یا، اور اسبیل میں بڑھ کر سنایا۔ انہوں نے احمد کا مشمون اسکول کی دیوار پہ چہیاں کر داد یا، اور اسبیل میں بڑھ کر سنایا۔ خور ادی تھی تھی ہم دوائی ہمارہ نوا

امی کے ساتھ شرارت

: تب احمر فے دل میں سوچا

تم<mark>ل ثاقب</mark> پی وائے پی سوم ایک دن میں نے ای کے کمرے میں چیکے سے جاگران کے مو ہائل کا کیمر ہ آن کیا۔ جب وہ کمرے میں داخل ہوئیں تومیں نے زور سے کہا، "ای، مسکرائیں اور فوراًان کی تصویر لے لیا۔ ای پہلے تو جیران ہوئیں، پھر بنس کر بولیں، "تم بہت شرارتی ہو!" میں نے ہنتے ہوئے کہا، "ای، یہ تو بس ایک مذاق تھا پھر میں نے ان کی مزید تصویر میں کیس جب وہ بنس رہی تھیں۔ ای نے بھی میرامو ہائل لیااور میر می تصویر میں تھیچنیں۔ جم دونوں بہت بنے اور یہ لحد بمیشہ یاد گارر ہے گا۔ اس دن میں نے سکھا کہ تھر میں خوشیاں بانٹنااور مل کر بنسنا کتناضر وری ہے۔

ہر بچہ خاص ہوتا ہے، بس اُے سمجھنے کی ضرورت ہوتی ہے۔ کھیل ہویا تاب، محبت ہویا نصیحت مسٹمر چیز میں توازن ہوتوزندگی خوبصورت لگتی ہے۔

میں آیم بھی کھیلوں گا، کتاب بھی پڑھوں گا،اور ثابت کر کے د کھاؤں گا کہ زندگی میں توازن ہی کامیانی کی جاتی ہے"

"عائشه کی د نیا"

عا ئلہ بلال پی وائے پی سوم

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عائشہ ایک ذمین اور پھر تیلی سی پچی تھی۔ صبح اسکول، شام جمنا شک، اور رات کو پڑھائی —اُس کِی زندگی میں ہر چیز کا ایک وقت مقرر تھا۔ عائشہ جمنا شک کی بہت اچھی کھلاڑی
                                                                   متی ۔ وہ بڑے بڑے فلپ اور کر تب کر لیتی تھی جنہیں دیکھ کر سب تالیاں بجاتے۔ مگر وہ بمیشہ کہتی
                                                کامیابی کی سب سے بڑی وجہ وقت پر کام کرناہے
اُس کی سب ہے اچھی دوست فاطمہ تھی۔ فاطمہ کوپڑ ھائی ہے تو مجت بھی، لیکن کھیل کودے دورر ہتی تھی۔ وواکثر کہتی
                                                                                عائشہ، تم روز کھیلتی ہو، جمناسک کرتی ہو ،اتن تھک جاتی ہو، پھریڑ ھائی کیے کرلیتی ہو؟
فاطمہ، جسم بھی تواللہ کی نعمت ہے،اے چست رکھنا بھی ضروری ہے۔ کتابیں پڑھنے سے دماغ تو تیز ہو سکتا ہے، لیکن صحت بھی تو ضروری ہے۔اور تھیل تھیلنے سے ہم
                                                                                                                     برداشت کرنا، قیم ورک اور توازن سیکھتے ہیں
                                                                        فاطمه چپ ہوگئ،شاید پہلی بار کسی نے اسے پڑھائی کے ساتھ کھیل کی اہمیت بھی سمجھائی تھی۔
  : ایک دن اسکول میں ایک نیامقابلہ شروع ہوا۔ "ایک دن میرے نام" بہر بچے کواپنی زندگی کاشیر ول د کھانا تھا۔ عائشہ نے ایک چارٹ بنایا جس میں اُس کاہر لحد منظم تھا
                                                                                                                                                        يرهاني
                                                                                                                                                      جمناسك
                                                                                                                                                 كھانے كاوقت
                                                                                                                                                       عبادت
جب وہ چارت کلاس میں پیش کررہی تھی، توسب جیران تھے۔ فاطمہ کی نظریں نیچے تھیں۔ وہ سمجھ پکی تھی کہ زندگی میں صرف پڑھائی یاصرف کھیل نہیں، بلکہ توازن
                                                                                                                                                 ضروری ہے۔
                                                                                                                                ا گلے دن فاظمہ نے عائشہ ہے کہ
                                                                                           "عائشہ، کیامیں بھی تمھارے ساتھ جمناسک کلاس جوائن کر سکتی ہوں؟"
                                                                                                   عائشہ کی آنکھوں میں خوشی تھی۔اُس نے فاطمہ کاہاتھ پکڑااور کیا
                                                                                          دو تی کااصل مطلب ہی بھی ہے ،ایک دو سرے کو بہتر بنانے میں مدودینا"
                                                            اور پھر دونوں نے مل کرایک نئی شر وعات کی —جہاں کھیل بھی تھا، علم بھی ،اوردوستی کااصل رنگ بھی۔
جمینا شک کلاس جوائن کرنے کے بعد فاطمہ میں ایک نیاجوش آگیا تھا۔ شر وُع میں وہ تھوڑی ڈرتی تھی، کٹی بار گری بھی، مگر عائشہ ہمیشہ اُس کے ساتھ کھڑی رہتی۔ ہر گرنے پر
                                                                                                              "فاطمه، جو گرنے ہے ڈر تاہے ، وہ اُڑ نانبیں سکھتا۔ "
                                                                   مبینے گزرے،اور فاطمہ نے پہلی ہار جمنا شک میں کارٹ ویل مکمل کیا۔اُس دن ووخو شی ہے چلاا تھی
                                                                                                                                              "میںنے کرلیا"
                 أى بفتے اسكول ميں "شانت ويك "كاعلان ہوا۔ ہر طالبعلم كوكوئي ايك ہنر د كھانا تھا— كچھ بيچ گانا گارہے تھے، كچھ رقص، كچھ مصوري۔ عائشہ نے فوراً گہا
                                                                                                                        "ہم دونوں جمناشک کامظاہر ہ کریں گے"
                                                                                                                                                فاطمه کھیراکٹی۔
                                                                                                                    "میں؟ سب کے سامنے؟ اگر میں کر کئی تؤ؟"
                                                                                                                         عائشہ نے اُس کا ہاتھ تھاما، اور نرمی ہے کہا
                                                                                                    " دوست پریقین رکھو، خو دیراعتاد کرو — ہاقی اللہ بیہ چھوڑ دو۔ "
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درخت کی کہانی...

ارحم على نی وائے کی چہار م

میرے گھر کے قریب ایک بڑادرخت ہے جو بہت پرانا ہے۔ ہر روز اسکول جاتے ہوئے میں اس درخت کے پاس سے گزر تاہوں۔ ایک دن میں نے سوچا کہ کیوں نداس ورخت ہے بات کی جائے۔ میں نے آہت کے کہا، "ہیلوورخت!" اچانک ہواچلنے لگی اور درخت کے پتے ملئے لگے، جیسے وہ جواب دے رہا ہو۔ میں نے مسکر اگر کہا، "تم بہت خوبصورت ہواور ہمیں سابید دیتے ہو۔ شکریہ!"اس کے بعد میں روزانہ اس درخت کو سلام کر تااور محسوس کرتا کہ وہ بھی مجھے بہچانتا ہے۔ در ختوں کا خیال رکھنا ہمیں سکھاتا ہے کہ قدرت ہے محبت کریں اور اس کی حفاظت کریں۔

دادی سے باتیں

ايثال فاطمه حسن نی وائے ٹی سوم

رات کے وقت میں دادی کے کمرے میں جاتاہوں اوران کے ساتھ بیٹھ کرپرانی کہانیاں سنتاہوں۔ دادی مجھےاپنے بچپن کے قصے سناتی ہیں کہ کیسے وہ اسکول پیدل جاتی تھیں اور راستے میں دوستوں کے ساتھ تھیلتی تھیں۔ایک دن میں نے پوچھا، "دادی، آپ بارش میں بھی اسکول جاتی تھیں ؟" دادی بنس کر بولیں، " باں بیٹا، ہم کیچڑ میں جیلتے تھے اور مزے کرتے تھے۔"میں نے جیرت ہے کہا،"آپ کا بچپن تو بہت دلچپ تھا!" دادی نے مسکر اکر کہا، "ہر زمانے کا پنامز وہوتاہے، لیکن خاندان کے ساتھ وقت گزار نا السب سے فیمتی ہوتا ہے۔

بہار کاموسم

امل عابد یی وائے بی سوم

جیسے ہی سر دی کازور ٹونا، ہمارے گاؤں میں بہار آئی۔ در فتوں پرنتی کو ٹیلیں نکل آئیں، پھول کھلنے لگے اور ہوا میں خوشبو پھیل گئی۔ میں نے صبح اٹھ کر کھڑ کی ہے باہر دیکھاتو ہر چیزر تلین نظرآئی۔

ہم گئیں ہیں، بہاراللہ کی رحت ہے،جو ہمیں نئی زندگی کا پیغام دیت ہے۔ ہم سب بچے باغ میں گئے، سلیاں پکڑنے کی کوشش کی،اور رنگ برتھے کھولوں کو قریب ہے دیکھا۔ داداابو نے ہمیں بتایا کہ بہار میں فصلیں آئتی ہیں اور کسان بہت خوش

میں نے ایک چھوٹاسا پو دالگایا اور د عاکی، " یاللہ، اے بڑا در خت بنادے۔

بہار کاہر دن ایک ٹی ٹوشبوء تنی روشنی اور نتی امید لے کر آتا ہے۔ مجھے بہار کاموسم سب سے زیادہ پہندہے کیونکدیدول کو خوشی اور آتکھوں کوروشنی ویتا ہے۔

مير البينديده جانور محرسعدمز مل پي دائے پي سوم

میر الپندیدہ جانور شیر ہے۔ شیر جنگل میں رہتا ہے۔ وہ وہاں کا باد شاہ ہے۔ جنگل میں ہونے والے تمام معملات کو وہ دیکھتا ہے۔ سب کا خیال رکھنا اس کی ذمہ داریوں میں شامل ہے۔ شیر جھے اس لئے بھی بہت پیند ہے کیوں کہ میں نے اس کی بہت ہی کہانیاں پڑھی ہیں۔ جس میں وہ سب کا بہت خیال رکھتا ہے۔ جانوروں کی لڑائیال ختم کر واتا ہے۔ شیر بہادراور نڈر جانور ہے۔ بچھے افسوس ہے کہ شیر کو چڑیا گھر میں رکھاجاتا ہے۔ کسی بھی جانور کو قید میں نہیں رکھنا چاہئے

> **میر می د وست** ازینه اسلم خان بی دائے بی سوم

میری دوست بہت پیاری ہے۔ وہ بمیشہ میری مدد کرتی ہے۔ وہ میرے ساتھ تھیلتی ہے۔ وہ ضرورت پڑنے پر میرے کام بھی آتی ہے۔ میں اور وہ اکثر انتشے کام کرتے ہیں۔ مجھے اس کی بہت می عاد قیمی پیند ہیں۔ وہ بڑول کاادب بھی کرتی ہے۔ وہ صاف ستحرار بھی ہے ادر اپنے ارد گرد لو گول کا بھی خیال رکھتی ہے۔ مجھے اپنی دوست بہت اٹھی گلتی ہے اور میں بمیشہ اس کے لئے دعا گو بول۔

> مير اکمره عائشه فراز پي دائے پي سوم

میرے گھر میں میری پندیدہ جگہ میر اکمرہ ہے۔میر اکمرہ صاف اور پر سکون ہے۔ وہ ہوا دار ہے۔ اس میں بڑی بڑی کھڑ کیاں ہیں۔ اور ان پر پر دے گلے ہیں۔ اس میں روشنی کا بھی گزر ہے۔ وہ آرام دہ بھی ہے۔ میں اپنازیادہ وقت اپنے کمرے میں ہی گزارتی ہوں۔میرے کمرے میں میز ، کرسی اور بستر کے علاوہ ایک کتابول کی الماری بھی ہے جس میں میری پندیدہ کتابیں موجود ہیں۔ میں فارغ وقت میں بیہ کتابیں پڑھتی ہوں اور ان کی کہانیاں اپنی دوستوں کو بھی سناتی ہوں۔ میں نے اپنے کمرے کو دھنک کی روشنیوں سے بھی سجایا ہے۔ آخر کاروہ دن آبی گیا۔ ہال او گوں سے بحرا ہوا تھا۔ اسٹی پر دونوں پچیاں آئیں ، ایک جیسااعا و عائشہ نے پہلااسٹنٹ کیا، پھر فاطمہ نے۔ ہال میں ساٹا تھا...اور پھر زور دار تالیاں بجیں فاطمہ نے زندگی میں پہلی ہار خود کو خاص محسوس کیا۔ اسٹیج سے آتر نے بوئے آئیں نے آہتہ کہا عائشہ نے مینے ہوئے کہا اور تم نے شخصا یاکہ ڈرنے والا بھی جب ہمت کرے ، توسب آسان ہو جاتا ہے

عيدكادن

آئزہاحمدراج پی وائے پی سوم

عید کادن آیاہے، خوشیوں کا پیغام لایاہے نے کپڑے سب نے پہنے، رنگ برنگے، پیارے امی نے شیر خرما بنایا، اپانے سب کو گلے لگایا بہن نے چوڑیاں پہنی، بھائی نے عیدی جیپائی محد میں سب نے نماز پڑھی، دعائیں مانگیں گلے شکوے سب دور، بیار محبت کی ہاتیں ہوئیں رنگ برنگی عید منائیں، سب کو ہنس کر گلے لگائیں اللہ کاشکر اداکریں، خوشیوں کو سب میں بانٹیں

> د و سیجے د وست محد مصطفی عاصم پی وائے پی سوم

حسن اور عسلی بچپن کے دوست تھے۔ وہ ہمیث ساتھ کھیلتے، پڑھتے اور ای ا دو سسرے کی مدد کرتے تھے۔ ایک دن اسکول ہے والپی پر حسن کا پسیر پھل گسیا اور وہ گر گسیا۔ اسس کے گھٹے ہے خون بہنے لگا۔ عسلی نے فوراً اپنی جیب سے رومال نکالا اور حسن کے زحنم پر باندھ دیا۔ پھسر وہ فت مریب کی و کان سے پانی لے آیا اور حسن کو پلایا۔ حسن نے در دکے باوجو د مسکر اگر کہا۔ "عسلی، تم واقعی مسیرے سچ دوست ہو۔"عسلی نے جو اب دیا، "دوست ہی تو مشکل وقت مسین کام آتے ہیں۔" اسس دن کے بعد دان کی دوستی اور مضبوط ہوگئ اور وہ ہمیث ایک دوسسرے کا خسیال رکھنے لگے۔

سب ون ہمارئے اجر فاطم خان پی وائے پی دوم ڈی

ہفتے کے ہیں دن سات جمعہ ، ہفتہ اور اقوار سب دن ہیں منفر داور خاص کیو نکہ ہوتے ہیں ان میں ولچیپ تہوار پیر کے بعد آئے منگل پیر کا ایک اور نام ہے سوموار سب دن ہیں ہمارے سب دن ہیں ہیارے

ون سفیان الرحمان پی وائی پی دوئم ڈی

چکتاسورج لاتادن روشن روشن پیاراپیارا پڑھنے لکھنے کا ہے وقت تھیلنے کا بھی ملتاوقت دن میں سب ہیں کام کرتے خوشی ہے مل کرمزہ کرتے

صبح الحصنے کے فوائد

محر معیز پی وائی پی دوم بی

صبح سویرے الفنا ایک بہت صحت مندانہ عادت ہے۔
سویرے الفنا ہماری صحت کے لئے بہت اچھا ہے۔ مسج
الٹھنے ہے ہمیں ورزش کا وقت مل جاتا ہے۔ قبیح سویرے
اٹھنے ہے ہمیں تازہ اور آلودگی ہے پاک ہوا مل جاتا ہے۔
صبح سویرے اٹھ کر ہم سورج نگلنے کا منظر دکھ سکتے ہیں۔
ہم ناشتہ آرام ہے کر سکتے ہیں اور کھیلنے کا وقت بھی مل
جاتا ہے۔ صبح سویرے اٹھنے سے ہم کام آرام و سکوان ہے
ہو جاتا ہے۔ صبح سویرے اٹھنے سے ہم کام آرام و سکوان ہے
ہو جاتا ہے۔ صبح اٹھنے سے وقت کی پابندی کی عادت پڑتی

مبوری میں استان کے اور میں رات کو وقت پر سونے کی کو شش کرتا ہوں تاکہ ہر کام منظم طریقے ہے کر سکوں۔



ر نگ

آعزہ فاطمہ کنان جو نیجو پی وائی پی دوم اے

جیسے آسان کار نگ دکھایا نیلار نگ ہے سب کو بھایا پیلار نگ ہے سورج جیبا حیکتا ہے وہ سب سے پیارا سزر نگ ہے ہے کا اور میرے وطن کے حجنڈے کا الل ارنگ ہے گلاب کا لگتا ہے مجھ پر کمال کا۔ اکٹے رنگ ہیں دنیا میں پیارے

ميري پسنديده سبزي

مائشازین پی وائے پی سوم بی

ویے توسب سبزیاں بہت فائدہ منداور محت کے لئے بہترین ہوتی ہیں۔ مگر بجھے گھیر ابہت پہندہ۔ اس کو ش سلاد میں گھاتی ہوں۔ یہ جر موسم میں ہوتا ہے لیکن گرمیوں میں اس کو کھانے سے پیاس کم لگتی ہے اور یہ گرمی کی شدت کو کم کرنے میں مدو کرتا ہے۔ اس کے بارے میں میں نے پچھے معلومات بھی اعظمی کی جیسے کہ اس میں بائی کی مقدار زیادہ ہوتی ہے۔ اس میں موجود وٹامن کی کے ساتھ ساتھ وٹامن کے بڈیوں کو مضبوط رکھتے ہیں۔ یہ بلڈشو گرکو درست رکھتا ہے۔ اور ول کے کام کو آسان بناتا ہے۔ اس کے بلڈشو گرکو درست رکھتا ہے۔ اور ول کے کام کو آسان بناتا ہے۔ اس کے بلڈشو گرکو درست رکھتا ہے۔ اس کے اس کے فائدے سن کرآپ کو بھی چاہئے کہ کھیر اضرور استعال کریں۔

میں اور میر می بلی انوشے سلمان بی دائے بی سوم ڈی

میرے پاس ایک بہت پیاری بلی ہے۔ جس سے
سب پیار گرتے ہیں۔ میر اقوزیادہ وقت اس کے
ساتھ گزرتا ہے۔ اے سب پیارے مانو کہتے ہیں
لیکن میں اے کو کو کہتی ہوں۔ وہ اس لئے کہ وہ
کو نٹ (ناریل) کی طرح سفید ہے۔ ایک دن
وہ بہت ست تھی تو میں نے اس کا زیادہ خیال
بھی اس کے ساتھ کھاتی تو وہ بہت خوش رہنے
گئی۔ وہ بہت سے کام بھی سکھ گئی جیسے میرے
کیڑے صحن میں گر جاتے تو اٹھا کر لے آئی۔
باس آ جاتی ہے اور مایا بتاتی ہیں جب میں سامنے
باس آ جاتی ہے اور مایا بتاتی ہیں جب میں سامنے
میاؤں کرتی رہتی ہے۔ اب تو کو کو میرے
میاؤں کرتی رہتی ہے۔ اب تو کو کو میرے
فائدان کا حصہ ہے۔



ہم**اراپر چم** زویاعمر بی وائے بی دوم سی

ہر ملک کا ایک پر چم ہوتا ہے جواس کی پیچان ہوتا ہے میرے ملک کا پر چم بھی اپنی مثال آپ ہے۔۔اس کے حجنڈے میں دورنگ ہیں۔ہر اادر سفید۔ ہر ارنگ ملک میں مسلم اکثریت کی نمائندگی کرتا ہے اور سفیدرنگ غیر مسلم لوگوں کی نمائندگی کرتا ہے۔ اس پر ایک چانداورتارا بھی بناہوا ہیں۔ حجنڈے کو پر چم بھی کہتے ہیں ہمارا پر چم بہت خوب صورت ہے۔اور جھے پاکستانی ہوئے اور اپنے پر چم پر بہت فخر ہے۔

> ہماری زمین انوشے آصف پی وائے پی دوم بی ماری زمین ہے ہت حسین اس کار تھیں شے سب خیال

ہماری اربی ہے بہت میں اس کار تھیں گے سب خیال نہیں ہوجائے گار ہنا مشکل اور محال اس میں ہیں پیادے نظارے ہیں وہ سب ہمارے تمھارے اہماری زمین بہت حسین

ہماری ماں بولیاں

رانیہاسد پی دائے پی دوم سی

ہر ملک کی کوئی ایک خاص زبان ہوتی ہے جواس ملک کے لوگوں کی پیچان ہوتی ہے۔اوراس ملک کے زیادہ تراوگ اسے بچھتے اور پولتے ہیں۔ پاکستان ہمارا ملک ہے اور اس کی قومی زبان کہتے ہیں۔ پاکستان ہمارا ملک ہے اور اس کی قومی زبان اردو ہے۔ار دو زبان کے ساتھ ساتھ ہمارے صوبوں اور گھر وں میں مختلف علا قائی زبانیں بولی جائی ہیں ان زبانوں میں پنجا بی، ہند کو، سرائیکی، چتر الی، پشتواور بلوچی وغیر ہ بولی جائی ہیں۔ان زبانوں کومادر کی زبان کی جھانسان کی پیچان ہوتی جیں اور اپنی خیالات کے اظہار کااہم ذریعہ ہے۔ ہادر کی یا قومی زبان کی حفاظت کرناہم سب کافرض ہے۔ ہمارا تعلق کسی بھی ملک یافتہر سے ہواور ہم کوئی بھی زبان بولتے ہوں۔ ہمیں سب زبانوں کواحتر ام کرناچا ہیئے۔

گل د سننه ار د و انابیه سیشی پی دائی پی دوم سی

ار دو جاری قومی زبان ہے اور ہماری زبان ار دو مختلف زبانوں کا مجموعہ ہے۔اس میں بہت سی دوسری زبانوں کے الفاظ شامل میں۔لفظ "ار دو"خود ایک ترکی زبان کا لفظ ہے اور اس کے معانی "لفکر ''کے ہیں۔

اس طرح ہماری روز مرہ زندگی میں ہولے جانے والے بہت سے الفاظ مختلف زبانوں سے مل کر بنتے ہیں۔ جیسے لفظ "دل" فاری زبان سے اردوز بان میں آیا گیا ہے۔ اردو بول چال میں بولے جانے والے مزید الفاظ جیسے قلم ، کاغذ ، میز ، کتب خانہ وغیرہ بھی فاری اور عربی زبان سے اردو میں آئیں ہیں اور ہماری زبان کی خوب صورتی اور مٹھاس میں اضافہ کرتے ہیں۔

میر ایا کستان ازان عماد باجوه بی وائے بی دوم ڈی

پاکستان میر اوطن ہے۔اس کاشار دنیا کے خوب صورت ملکوں میں ہوتا ہے۔اس میں خوب صورت پہاڑاور سر سبز وادیاں ہیں۔ پاکستان میں دنیا کی سب سے بڑی نمک کی کان موجو دہے اور میر اوطن قدر تی نظاروں سے مالامال ہے۔ اس میں رہنے والے ہر موسم کے مزے لے سکتے ہیں۔مزے داراور میٹھے پھل بھی ہمیں ہر موسم میں کھانے کومل جاتے ہیں۔ پاکستان کے پانچ صوبے ہیں اور ہر صوبے کی اپنی روایت اور خوبیاں ہیں۔ہر صوبے کے لوگ اپنے اپنے علاقے کی روایات کی ترجمانی اور حفاظت کرتے ہیں، مجھے پاکستانی ہونے پر فخر ہے۔اور میں اپنے ملک کی ترقی میں اپنیافر میں اداکروں گا۔

معفقے کے سمات و ن حنان اھتشام فی وائی پی دوئم سی فظی میں ہوں مات فظی میں ہے فاص بات میں ہے فاص بات میر آیاب جاگے میر آت کو سب بچھ سنوارا جعر ات کو سب بچھ سنوارا جعہ کادن ہے برکت والا ہفتہ آیابزے کاز الا

پھر آجائے نیااک کام

مير ايبنديده كھلونا

انس شاہین پی وائے پی اول

، تحلونے بچوں کی زندگی کا ایک بہت اہم حصہ ہوتے ہیں یابوں سمجھ لیں کہ بچوں کا بچپن تو تھلونوں کے بغیر نامکمل ہے۔ تھلونے توسب کو پہند ہوتے ہیں۔ مجھے بھی تھلونے پہند ہیں۔

میر ایسندیده تھلونا یلے ڈو ہے۔اس کارنگ نیلااور جامنی ہے۔ مجھے پلے ڈوے مخلف چیزیں بنانابہت پسند ہے۔

میں یلے ڈوسے روز کھیاتاہوں۔

مجھے یہ پلے ڈومیر کا می نے لے کر دیا تھا۔ یہ میری سالگرہ کا تحفہ ہے

میں اس کا بہت خیال رکھتا ہوں۔

آم بڑے مزے دار

دعاجاوید بٹ نی وائے نی اول

آم پھلوں کا بادشاہ ہے۔ آم کے مختلف رنگ اور ذائقے ہوتے ہیں۔ آم پیلا ،ہرا اور نار خی بھی ہوتے ہیں۔اس کاذا نقنہ بھی میٹھااور بھی ترش ہوتاہے۔ آم گرمیوں میں آتے ہیں۔ آم کاجوس بھی بہت مزے ہوتاہے۔ آم صحت کے لئے بہت فائد ومند ہوتا ہے۔ میں آم شوق سے کھاتی ہوں

ميري بلي

منها نبیل پی وائے پی اول

میری بلی کانام مانو ہے۔ مانو بہت شرارتی ہے۔ مانو کی آئیسیں بھوری ہیں۔ اوراس کے بال چھوٹے ہیں۔ مانو بہت شریر ہے اور شرارت کر کے میری ای کے پاس بھاگ جاتی ہے۔ میری ای مانو کو دودھ دیتی ہیں۔ مانو کو گیندے کھیلٹالپندہے۔ مجھے اپنی بلی سے بہت پیارہے۔

وهنك

ایماناشعر پی وائی پی اول

دھنگ بہت خوب صورت ہوتی ہے۔ یہ آسان پر بارش کے بعد نظر آئی ہے۔ وھنگ کو قوس قزع بھی کہتے ہیں۔ دھنگ میں بہت بیارے بیارے رنگ ہوتے ہیں۔ بچے بارش کے بعد دھنگ کا انظار کرتے ہیں اور اس کو دیکھ کر بہت خوش ہوتے ہیں۔ دھنگ اللہ تعالی کی نعمتوں میں ہے ایک خوبصورت نعمت ہے۔ ہمیں ان نعمتوں کے لئے اللہ تعالی کا شکر گزار ہوناچا ہیئے۔

ميرادن

رانیامنیب فاروق پی وائی پی اول

سورج آیا، روشی لایا چڑیانے گیت سنایا۔ پھول تھلے، ہوا چلی بچول تھلے خوشی ملی پچول نے تھیل رچایا۔ ہر چبرہ مسکرایا۔ قدرت نے میہ منظر د کھایا

ميرى دادى

علامیہ امش پی وائے پی اول

میری دادی بہت التجی بنائی کھیر سب ہے التجی کرتی میں ہاتیں بہت پیاری رات کو ہیں سنائی کہائی بیاری کھلاتی مجھے کیلا ہیں وہ پندیدہ رنگ ہے پیلااان کا



پودے ہمارے د وست راحم سعد پی دائی پی اول

پودے ہمارے دوست ہیں۔ان کے بہت سے فائدے ہیں۔ پودول سے ہمیں تازہ اور صاف ہوا ملتی ہے۔ مزے دار پھل اور خوب صورت پھول بھی پودول کی وجد سے ہماری زندگی کی روئق بڑھاتے ہیں۔ ہمیں پودوں کاخیال رکھنا ہے۔ انہیں وقت پر پانی دینا ہے۔ پودول کے بغیر ہماری زندگی بہت مشکل ہے۔ پودے زندگی ہیں۔ان کو پیلیمن۔

ایک ستاره

انوشے ملک پی وائے پی اول

ایک ستارہ بہت پیارا چکتا سورٹی ادائان روش اور پیار اسادن پڑھنے لکھنے کا ہے وقت کھیلنے کو بھی ماتا وقت دن میں سب ہیں جاگتے خوشی ہے مل کر کام کرتے

بڑے ہمارے

ماہم رضا پی وائے پی اول

میرے دادادادی مجھے کہانیاں سنائیں اور مجھے مزیدار کھانا بھی کھلائیں میرے دادا بہت اچھے ہیں دل کے سب سے سچے ہیں دادی اماں بیار لٹائیں گھر میں خوشیاں دوز بڑھائیں

ضدی دوست

علامیہ نصیر پی وائی پی اول

آؤملومیرے دوستوں ہے ان کی کہائی میر کی زبائی میں بولوں سخت و دبولے نرم میں کہوں آئس کر یم ہے شعنڈی وہ بولے نہیں ہے ہیہ بہت گرم میں کہوں آ و چلیں اوپر کھیلے وہ بولے نیچ ہیں بہت روئق میلے صاف کو وہ بولے گندا، گندے کو دہ بولے صاف کرتے ہیں وہ بہت نگ مگر کر دیتی ہوں میں ان کو معاف دوست ہے زندگی میں بہت ضروری