



VOL 36

BHANJYANG 2014

भन्ज्याङ २०७०

Budhanilkantha School Annual Magazine



*we take immense pride in being associated with
the budhanikantha school by providing the
DM foundation scholarship to students
in this esteemed institution*

SAMSUNG

I am everywhere,
I am with the Pro



Samsung
GALAXY STAR Pro
be everywhere



Authorised Distributor:



International Marketing Services Pvt. Ltd.
Hotel Royal Sing Arcade, Kathmandu
Cell: 4428378, 4441571, 4441584
www.facebook.com/IMS.SamsungMobileNepal

Exclusive Samsung Service Center:
Kathmandu: Tamnagar Complex, Newroad-01-4267258-4267259
Parsyanghat: Tegmari Plaza, Pulchowk, 58321952
Tahara: Panchsara Complex, Bhanu Bazar, 35567338
Pokhara: Setu BK Chowk, S. Banku, 9900202515
Pokhara: Mahendra Road-4, Kaski, 9902002506

**तपाईं चाहिँ विशेष
ध्यान दिनुहोला है !**

SAMSUNG मोबाइल वा
वॉलटैज डिवाइस
सबैको लागि उपलब्ध
अर्को मोबाइल डिवाइस !



BHANJYANG 2014 भन्ज्याङ २०७०



BUDHANILKANTHA SCHOOL

P O BOX : 1018. KATHMANDU

Tel : 4371637. 4370248

Fax : +977-1-4371640

Email : bnks_pr@ntc.net.np





Government of Nepal
MINISTRY OF EDUCATION



Tel.: }

Ref. No.:

Singh Durbar
Kathmandu, Nepal



Message from the Chairperson of Board of Trustees

It gives me immense pleasure to learn that Budhanilkantha School is publishing the 36th edition of its annual magazine 'Bhanjyang' on the auspicious occasion of its School Day 2014.

It has not even been a complete year since I became directly associated with Budhanilkantha School as the Chairperson of the Board of Trustees, but I am happy to note that the school is doing well in its effort to making its students realize their full potential as well as equipping them with knowledge, skill, values and positive attitude that not only help them build a strong character but also take the lead at national and international levels. The quality of the articles and other materials contained in 'Bhanjyang' has also assured me that the school is heading in the right direction upholding its ideals and philosophy in attaining its cherished goals. I personally feel honoured to be associated with this prestigious public trust that has set a milestone in the field of school education in Nepal.

Finally, I congratulate the editorial team for their hard work and creativity. I wish all the best to the entire Budhanilkantha School family for its further success in meeting the educational expectations of the nation.

Narayan Gopal Malego

Secretary

Ministry of Education and

Chairperson of Board of Trustees

Budhanilkantha School



Government of Nepal
MINISTRY OF EDUCATION

Tel.: }

Ref. No.:

Date: 2070/10/26

Singh Durbair
Kathmandu, Nepal



**Message from the Chairperson of the School
Management Committee (SMC)**

Budhanilkantha School is bringing out the 36th issue of its annual magazine 'Bhanjyang' on its 42nd anniversary with a glimpse of our collective creativity and the achievements of our school. I hope the content of this publication will be of great interest to everyone.

What Budhanilkantha School strives for is quality education which enables its students to be equipped with knowledge and skills required to become successful global citizens. Its scholarship scheme has been instrumental in mainstreaming children from marginalized group in as well as supporting the Ministry of Education's commitment to ensuring high quality education in a supportive environment to Nepalese children who demonstrate exceptional talent. Budhanilkantha students are selected from different geographic and ethnographic regions. They are the aspirations of the whole country.

I am confident that the dedicated and experienced staffs led by the new Principal, Mr. Keshar Khulal, are committed to quality education and will continue to uphold the tradition. The credit for the success of the school goes to entire school family, including the parents and the well-wishers of the school.

I would like to express my deep respect to all staff members and parents who are putting in extra effort and energy to ensure the success of the students. May our outgoing students serve in the best interest of Nepal throughout their life time.

I appreciate the work of the editorial team of the magazine for bringing forth this issue in front of our esteemed readers.

Maheshram Sharma
Joint Secretary, Ministry of Education and
~~Chairperson~~
School Management committee,
Budhanilkantha School

From the Principal's Desk



I am immensely pleased to present the 36th issue of 'Bhanjyang', a window to Budhanilkantha School's major activities in the year 2070. It also provides a glimpse into our students' creativity, achievements and academic progress.

The year 2070 saw many changes in the school administration; starting from the changes in the school constitution to the Principal, Vice Principals, the Chief Administrative Officer and many more. However, all the stakeholders can be reassured that the basic philosophy and the ideals will still remain intact. The new arrangements are only to consolidate them further. This school was founded on ambitious hopes and high ideals. The new team is committed to them and is determined to take the school to newer heights.

The record setting SL_C and A- Level results, the success of our students at the national and international arena, the quality in the school's annual events as well as the continuous philanthropic activities our clubs carried out throughout the country under the leadership of our students assure us that we are heading towards the right direction. However, these successes were possible only through the concerted efforts of all the stakeholders- Ministry of education, BOT, SMC, FOBS, SEBS, staff and students. My heartfelt thanks to all for the support received in talking the school forward.

I express my sincere appreciation to the Editorial Team, that has worked hard to bring out this publication. I also thank all the individuals and organizations who have directly or indirectly contributed in bringing out this issue of 'Bhanjyang'. I hope that the magazine will be of interest to all our readers and well wishers. Constructive feedback will be highly appreciated.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'Keshar Khajai'.

Keshar Khajai
Principal

FRIENDS OF BUDHANILKANTHA SCHOOL (FOBS)



Message from the Chairperson

I am pleased to learn about the publication of the 36th edition of Budhanilkantha School's annual magazine 'Bhanjyang' on the auspicious occasion of the School Day 2014. Bhanjyang is a mirror through which one can see how the school has maintained itself as the Centre of Excellence.

It is indeed a matter of great pride for every student, parent, and staff alike that Budhanilkantha School runs under the Public Trust and has won the public trust for the educational quality of international repute. As Budhanilkantha School caters to students of every caste and creed, its importance has become even more apparent in the present context of Nepal. The fully boarding nature of the school has instilled the feeling of equality and respect for differences among students who come from varied walks of life bringing cultural and socio-economic diversity. Simplicity, self-reliance, integrity, adaptability and the sense of belonging are some of the special traits of Budhanilkantha students that make us, the parents, proud. The scholarship scheme is the pride of the school and I feel it must be preserved and promoted.

There were many changes in the school management in 2013. Naturally, the Friends of Budhanilkantha School (FOBS), as one of the major stakeholders, was closely observing the changes. The progress made by the school in the last ten months has undoubtedly proved that the school is in good hands and I, as a guardian and the Chairperson of FOBS, feel assured about the future of this institution and its students. The new team is confident and dynamic enough to take the school to greater heights. FOBS feels that the time has now come for Budhanilkantha School to take on new ventures and FOBS is always ready to extend necessary support in this regard.

Bhanjyang is more than an annual magazine. It is a testimony of the excellence achieved by Budhanilkantha students in various fields in their school life. The concerns expressed through the magazine by the budding young brains of the school are noteworthy, and their imagination, creativity and positive outlook are impressive. Thus, on behalf of all parents, I thank and congratulate the editorial team for its beautiful creation. I am certain that its readers will enjoy it thoroughly.

Finally, I express my sincere thanks and gratitude to all parents, the Principal, school staff, BOT, SMC, SEBS and all others associated with the school for their support to the institution and to the current Ex-Committee of FOBS. My best wishes to everyone!

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Dr. Mahendra Bista'.

Dr. Mahendra Bista
Chairperson, FOBS

**SEBS**

Society of Ex-Budhanilkantha Students



It gives me utmost pleasure to share a few words on behalf of SEBS in yet another issue of this coveted magazine. Bhanjyang in itself is an outstanding representation of a plethora of academic, extracurricular and other activities that transpire within the realms of the prestigious Budhanilkantha School. Its issues over the years summarize the schools glorious past, most importantly, providing the impetus to capitalize on past successes to build even better future. Moreover, it is an apt portrayal of the multi-faceted qualities that the students here never fail to project.

The editorial team deserves special acknowledgement and gratitude on behalf of the alma mater for successfully bringing out this issue of the magazine. I am sure overcoming the challenges in the process of doing so was a very daunting task. The magazine's successful completion not only shows the outstanding qualities inherent in you, but also the qualities I hope you will utilize in completion of many more challenges in the future.

Further, if it had not been for the enthusiastic participation and support from the contributors, the magazine would have never gained its current form. On behalf of SEBS, I applaud your efforts. The contributions in the magazine convince me of a budding generation of new talent that will continue to hold the helms of SEBS in the coming days. The challenges are numerous, but it gives me profound happiness to say that SEBS has a very bright future.

The faculty members of the school deserve special praise and gratitude for bringing out this current crop of exceptional students. I am sure this feat was a difficult one to attain and it would be righteous to say that you have yet again successfully equipped yet another generation of students to face all kinds of challenges. In short, you have prepared them well for life. Special thank you to dear teachers for shaping those little minds.

To conclude, I wish my alma mater will always stand out in bringing out extraordinary collection of talents and human knowledge that has ever been gathered in the country.

Dr. Sneedha Mainali

President

Board of Trustees (BOT)

Mr Narayan Gopal
Malego
Secretary
Ministry of Education
Chairperson

Mr Damodar Regmi
Joint-Secretary
Ministry of Finance
Member

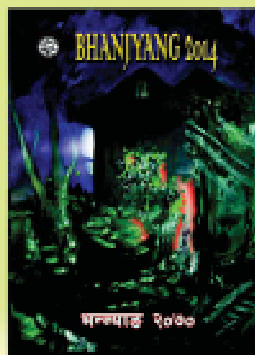
Mr Mahendra Bista
Chairperson, FOBS
Member

Mr Suresh Acharya
SEBS Representative
Member

Mr Sitaram Ghimire
VDC Secretary
Member

Mrs Bimala Khanal
Member

Mr Keshar Bahadur
Khulal
Principal
Member Secretary



School Management Committee (SMC)

Mr Mahashram Sharma
Joint-Secretary
Ministry of Education
Chairperson

Mr Damodar Regmi
Joint-Secretary
Ministry of Finance
Member

Mr Baikuntha P. Aryal
District Education Officer
Member

Parents' Representative
Member

Mr Dol Prasad Chapagai
FOBS's Representative
Member

Dr Sneedha Mainali
SEBS Representative
Member

Mr Hom Nath Acharya
Teaching Staff's
Representative
Member

Mr Dhruba R Lamichhane
Non-teaching Staff's
Representative
(Permanent Invitee)

Mr Keshar Bahadur Khulal
Principal
Member Secretary

Friends of Budhanilkantha School (FOBS)

Mr Mahendra Bista
Chairperson

Mr Dol Prasad Chapagai
Vice-Chairperson

Gopal Prasad Dhakal
Member

Mr Lal Singh Lama
Member

Mr Daksha Paudel
Member

Mrs Purna Dhungana
Member

Mrs Shanti Sapkota
Member

Mrs Sharada Gurung
Member

Mr Bidur Raj Adhikari
SEBS Representative

Mr Tarun Kumar Lal
Staff Parents'
Representative

Mr Atiram KC
Vice-Principal (HSL)
Member

Chief Administrative
Officer
Treasurer

Mr Keshar Bahadur
Khulal
Principal
Member Secretary



S M T

(Senior Management Team)

First Row (Left to Right)

**Mr. D. Lamichhane, Mrs. C. Dolma, Mr. K. B. Khulal,
Mr. A. KC, Mr. L. B. Rana**

Top Row (Left to Right)

**Mr. R. N. Dawadi, Mr. T. Adhikari, Mrs. S. Shrestha,
Mr. R. S. Mandal, Mr. H. N. Acharya**



THE EDITORIAL TEAM

Mr. K. B. Khulal
(Advisor)

Mr. R. N. Dawadi
(Co-ordinator)

Mr. R. Manandhar
(Art Director, Graphic Design)

English Editors:

Mr. Sujan Acharya
Mrs. Binu Lama

Mr. M. Amgain

(Computer Layout & Design)

Mrs. S. Chhetri

(Advertisements)

4016 Gyanu

4052 Vipasana

4065 Bhushan

4067 Bishal

4117 Aarambh

4122 Nimish

4151 Nischal

4163 Gaurab

4164 Rupika

4175 Shivali

4126 Abhinav(abs)

Front Cover Design

7004 Tikaram

Back Cover Photo

4092 Deepak

Nepali Editors

Mr. M. P. Sharma

Mr. G. P. Acharya

4002 Nishan

4014 Pawan

4026 Sunita

4183 Sumikshya

Helping Hands:

Mr. K. Bhusal

Mr. Kamal K. C.

Mr. Navin Shah

4010 Suman

4011 Keshar

4058 Anurag

4078 Pragyan

4088 Sushant

4092 Deepak

4129 Rajan

4142 Abish

4147 Binaya

4150 Krishna

4152 Prerak

5007 Utsab

5009 Kshitij

5011 Bijay

5059 Ankit

5063 Ashish

5139 Shishir

5162 Aditya

5163 Ramesh

5166 Pragya Sagar

5173 Janardhan

5175 Siddanth

Photographs :

Mr. Suman Maharjan, Mrs. S Lamsal, Mr Ishwor Lamichhane, 5056 Arman,

Budhanilkantha School Teaching Staff List – 2013/14

| | |
|--|---|
| <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. K. Khulal Principal M Ed (TU), B Sc Hon, PGCE (UK)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. A. KC Vice-Principal (HSL) M Ed (TU), B E (Hon) & PGCE (UK)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mrs. C. Dolma Vice-Principal(LSL) MA (DU), M Ed (KU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. R. N. Dawadi Outreach Co-ordinator MA Eco & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. L. B. Rana Scholarship Co-ordinator M Sc (EHU), Math Ed (UK)</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><u>Guidance Counselors</u></p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. C. Sharma MA, B Ed & MBA (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. B. R. Maharjan M Ed (TU), Sp Sc RM & PE (UK)</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">Nepali Department</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. M. P. Sharma Head of Nepali MA (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mrs. A. Khadka MA & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mrs. P. Paudel MA & M Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. G. P. Acharya Asst Head of Purnori MA (TU), Acharya, B Ed (MSU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr.P. N. Bhusal Asst Head of Hiunchuli MA Nep and Soc & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. S. B. Kunwar MA & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. B. R. Lamsal MA, M. Phil (TU)</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">English Department</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. K. Bhusal Head of English MA (TU), M Ed (KU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. N. Nepal Head of Purnori MA & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mrs. B. L. Prajapati MA & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. M. Acharya Asst Head of Makalu MA & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. T. R. Dhakal Asst Head of Gaurishankar MA & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr B Sharma Asst Head of Nilgiri MA (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr S Acharya MA & B Ed (TU)</p> | <p style="text-align: center;">Humanities & Social Sciences Department</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. G. P. Sharma Head of Social Sciences MA, PGDPC & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. D. Singh MA & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mrs. T. Acharya Head of Choyu MA & M Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mrs. S. Shrestha Head of Ratnachuli MA & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. H. N. Acharya Head of Kanchenjunga MA & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. N. P. Paneru Head of Annapurna MA & B Ed (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. M. V. Bhatta MA (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Ms. N. Paudel MBS & B ED (TU)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. R.K. Chaudhari MBS (TU)</p> |
| <p style="text-align: center;">Biology Department</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. S. Thakur Head of Biological & Env.Sc M Sc (TU), Ed Asses (UK)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. N. M. Shretha M Sc, MA & B Ed (TU), DAES (UK)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. I. G. Shrestha M Sc, B Ed (India), MA (UK)</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Mr. P. D. Rai M Sc (TU)</p> | |

Budhanilkantha School Teaching Staff List – 2013/14

Mathematics Department

Mr. T. K. Lal Head of Mathematics
M Sc (India)

Mr. T. L. Karna M Ed (TU), MA (UK)

Mr. M. Sharma

M Ed (TU), B Sc (India), MA (UK)

Mr. R. S. Mandal Head of Makalu
M Sc (TU)

Mr. S. Kumar M Sc (TU)

Mr. T. Adhikari Head of Gaurishankar
MA (GU), PGDE (KU)

Mr. P. N. Chaudhary Head of Nilgiri
BA (TU)

Mr. B. K. Mallik Asst Head of Saipal
M Sc & B Ed (TU)

Mr. R. Kattel M Ed (TU)

Mrs. M. Gurung B Ed (TU)

Arts

Mr. R. Manandhar Head of Art & Culture
M F Art, B Com & B Ed (TU)

Mr. D. P. Chapai Music, Drama / Light &
Sound Incharge M Mus , BL & B Ed (TU)

Mrs. C. Rana

Teacher of Dance, Costume Incharge
B A. Classical Dance

Integrated Science Department

Mr. H. R. Tiwari Head of Integrated Science
M Sc & B Ed (TU)

Mr. D. K. Shrestha MA, B Sc.Ag (TU),
B Ed EP (PU) M Sc NRM

Mrs. N. Shrestha MA, B Sc & B Ed
(TU)

Mr. L. N. Sapkota M Sc Env (TU)

Mrs. P. Lama Head of Saipal
M Sc & B Ed (TU)

Mr. S. Lamsal M Sc Env (TU), B Ed (PU)

Mr. K. Gurung M Sc (TU)

Chemistry Department

Mrs. M.J.Karmacharya Head of Chemistry
M Sc & B Ed (TU)

Mrs. U.V. Kansakar M Sc (TU)

Mr. D. P. Kayastha Exam Administrator
M Phil, M Sc & B Ed (TU)

Mr. R. K. Thapa Asst. Head of Choyu
M Sc & B Ed (TU)

Mr. S. Thapa Asst. Head of Byasrishi
M Sc & B Ed (TU)

Mr. S. K. Deo Asst. Head of Kanchenjunga
M Sc & B Ed (TU)

Physics Department

Mr. U. Adhikari Head of Physics
M Sc & B Ed (TU)

Mr. B. P. Parajuli M Sc (TU), DAES
(UK)

Mr. V. K. Adhikari Head of Byasrishi
M Sc (TU)

Mr. B. Panthi Asst. Head of Ratnachuli
M Sc (TU)

Mr. R. Bhattarai Asst Head of
Annapurna
M Sc (Delhi)

Mr. T. R. Ghimire M Sc (TU)

IT Department

Mr. M. Amgain Head of IT
MCA (PU) & B Ed (TU)

Mr. T. N. Chitrakar

M Sc – IT (India) B.Com & B Ed (TU)

Mrs. S. Lamichhane Head of Hiunchuli
M Sc (PU), MA (TU)

Health & Physical Education

Mr. M. Karki Head of Health & Phys.
B Ed (TU)

Mr. M. B. Gurung Head of Dhaulagiri

Mr. K. P. Koirala

Mrs. S. Bhujel

Mr. K. Adhikari

Part Time Staff

Mr. G. Gwachha Gymnastics Instructor

Mr. S. Khadka Karate Instructor

Mr. B. Shrestha Scout Teacher

Mrs. D. Shrestha Scout Teacher

Mr. S. Khadka Scout Teacher





Kitchen Staff with the Principal

| | | | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1 Kumar Rai | Catering Manager | 25 Ram N Shrestha | Bearer |
| 2 Bhisma Raj Thapa | Asst. Catering Manager | 26 Bir B Tamang | Bearer |
| 3 Kumar Khadka | Asst. Store Incharge | 27 Indra Nagarkoti | Head Masalchee |
| 4 Ram C Thakuri | Head Cook | 28 Chok B Khadka | Asst. Head Masalchee |
| 5 Rajendra Khadka | Asst. Head Cook | 29 Hom B Shrestha | Asst. Head Masalchee |
| 6 Talak B. Karki | Asst. Head Cook | 30 Keshav Adhikari | Masalchee |
| 7 Mani R Gautam | Asst. Head Cook | 31 Capsang Lama | Masalchee |
| 8 Lal B. Tamang | Cook | 32 Om K Karmacharya | Masalchee |
| 9 Raju Ghimire | Cook | 33 Sanu Bhai Dangol | Masalchee |
| 10 Mahesh Khadka | Cook | 34 Hem P Silwal | Masalchee |
| 11 Ramji Subedi | Cook | 35 Sundar Rai | Masalchee |
| 12 Hari B. Bhandari | Cook | 36 Chandra B Lama | Masalchee |
| 13 Bhuwan S Thapa | Asst. Cook | 37 Mailee Tamang | Masalchee |
| 14 Krishna P Acharya | Baker | 38 Radha Bhujel | Masalchee |
| 15 Min B Khadka | Baker | 39 Man B Tamang | Masalchee |
| 16 Kanchha Magar | Head Bearer | 40 Uttam Kuinkel | Masalchee |
| 17 Dal B. Magar | Asst. Head Bearer | 41 Rana Kaji Deaula | Kitchen Cleaner |
| 18 Krishna B. Lama | Bearer | 42 Eak N Bastola | Kitchen Cleaner |
| 19 Keshav Thakuri | Bearer | 43 Dev K Deula | Kitchen Cleaner |
| 20 Dil B. Tamang | Bearer | 44 Ram B Tamang | Kitchen Cleaner |
| 21 Chakra B. Shrestha | Bearer | 45 Kanchha Sunar | Kitchen Cleaner |
| 22 Man B. Rai | Bearer | 46 Binod Maharjan | Kitchen Cleaner |
| 23 Ram B. Thakuri | Bearer | 47 Ramesh Tamang | Kitchen Cleaner |
| 24 Santosh Khanal | Bearer | 48 Sharmila Tamang | Kitchen Cleaner |
| | | 49 Meenu Khadka | Rice Cleaner |



Administration & Maintenance Staff with the Principal

General Office

| | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1 Shovana Chhetri | Principal's Secretary |
| 2 Chameli Lama | Office Secretary |
| 3 Shivaji Nath Paudel | Exam Secretary |
| 4 Sakul Khadka | Office Assistant |
| 5 Sabitri K C | Receptionist |
| 6 Kamal KC | L R C Computer Operator |
| 7 Nabin Shah | L R C Computer Operator |
| 8 Ranjit K C | Office Messenger |
| 9 Suntali Thakuri | Office Cleaner |
| 10 Surya Bdr. Magar | Painter/ Photocopy Machine Operator |

Accounts Department

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| 1 Raju Prasad Kayastha | Chief Accountant |
| 2 Kamala Thapa | Accountant |
| 3 Durga Shova Chitrakar | Asst. Accountant |

Library

| | |
|------------------------|-----------------|
| 1 Kamal Prasad Ghimire | Librarian |
| 2 Shubhadra Pradhan | Asst. Librarian |
| 3 Reju Sharma | Jr. Librarian |
| 4 Dambar Bahadur Air | Asst. Librarian |

Lab

| | |
|-------------------------|----------------|
| 1 Ram Krishna Shilakar | Lab Technician |
| 2 Niraj Man Singh | Lab Assistant |
| 3 Sunita Adhikari | Lab Assistant |
| 4 Ishwor Lamichhane | Lab Assistant |
| 5 Anil Kumar Lamichhane | Lab Assistant |

School Health Care Center

| | |
|-----------------------|------------------|
| 1 Mira Bhattarai | Head Matron |
| 2 Chamal Sara Giri | Matron |
| 3 Swosti Shrestha | Matron |
| 4 Usha Pandey | Clinic Assistant |
| 5 Ajita Pyakurel | SHCC Didi |
| 6 Gyani Maya Shrestha | SCCC Didi |
| 7 Maina Shrestha | SHCC Didi |

Security Section

| | |
|-----------------------|------|
| 1 Navaraj Pandit | Head |
| 2 Bhoj Bdr Thapa | |
| 3 Gopal Bdr. K.C | |
| 4 Krishan Bdr. Deauja | |
| 5 Shyam Bdr. Gurung | |
| 6 Prithvi Man Tamang | |
| 7 Ganga Gurung | |
| 8 Saraswoti Pandit | |
| 9 Sukman Tamang | |
| 10 Raju Lama | |

Transport Section

| | |
|-----------------------|----------------|
| 1 Bir Bdr Tamang | Driver |
| 2 Sukra Pd. Khatiwada | Driver |
| 3 Arun Moktan | Driver |
| 4 Rabindra Shrestha | Vehicle Helper |
| 5 Indra Tamang | Vehicle Helper |

Maintenance Section

- 1 Dhruba Lamichhane Maintenance Officer
- 2 Bishnu Paudel Store Manager
- 3 Rameshwor Pd. Paudel Fixed Assets Recorder
- 4 Bhim Bdr. Budhathoki Plumber/ Main.Incharge
- 5 Harka Bdr. Rai Plumber
- 6 Anand Thapa Plumber
- 7 Ram Bdr. Shrestha S Pool Opt.
- 8 Badri Nath Paudel S Pool Opt.
- 9 Sanat Gurung Electrician
- 10 Laxman Tamang Electrician
- 11 Rajendra Shrestha Electrician Helper
- 12 Kedar Basnet Junior Electrician
- 13 Durga Bhakta Shilakar Asst. Carpenter
- 14 Krishna Bdr. Tamang Asst. Carpenter
- 15 Laxmi Sundar Chauguthi Asst. Carpenter
- 16 Babu Kaji Bamanu Asst. Carpenter
- 17 Achyut Pokharel Welder
- 18 Lal Bahadur Karki Handiman
- 19 Kanchha Tamang Handiman
- 20 Chandra Bahadur Karki Handiman
- 21 Chandra Bdr. Tamang Handiman
- 22 Jivan Khadka Handiman

House Didi

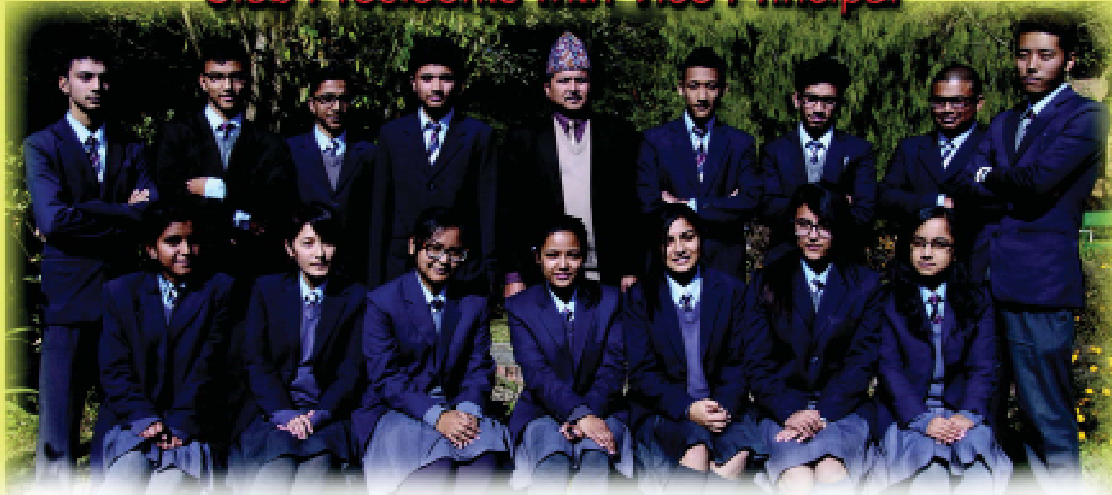
- 1 Kamala Giri Head
- 2 Sita Ojha
- 3 Chandra Thapa
- 4 Sabitri Devi Kandel

- 5 Urmila Karki
- 6 Yam Kumari Thapa
- 7 Bhagwati Khadka
- 8 Nirmala Tamang

- 9 Chandra Maya Magar
- 10 Bimala Thapa
- 11 Kamala Malla
- 12 Lila Nepali

- 23 Maila Tamang Handiman
- 24 Shiva Hari Kandel Handiman
- 25 Ganesh Dahal Handiman
- 26 Kanchha Gole Tamang Handiman
- 27 Prabin Rai Handiman
- 28 Tom Raj Paudel Handiman
- 29 Shiva Saran K C Gardener
- 30 Kanchhi K C Lab Cleaner
- 31 Dhan Bdr. Poda Head Sweeper
- 32 Suk Lal Poda Sweeper
- 33 Jiwan Lal Poda Sweeper
- 34 Bhoj Lal Poda Sweeper
- 35 Buddhi Poda Sweeper
- 36 Ram Pd. Poda Sweeper
- 37 Ganga Maya Poda Sweeper
- 38 Shanti Poda Sweeper
- 39 Nirmaya Sunuwar Sweeper
- 40 Raj Poda Sweeper
- 41 Nar Bahadur Raut Sweeper
- 42 Rupa Poda Sweeper
- 43 Uday Devkota Sweeper
- 44 Sunil Poda Sweeper
- 45 Shree Krishna Poda Sweeper

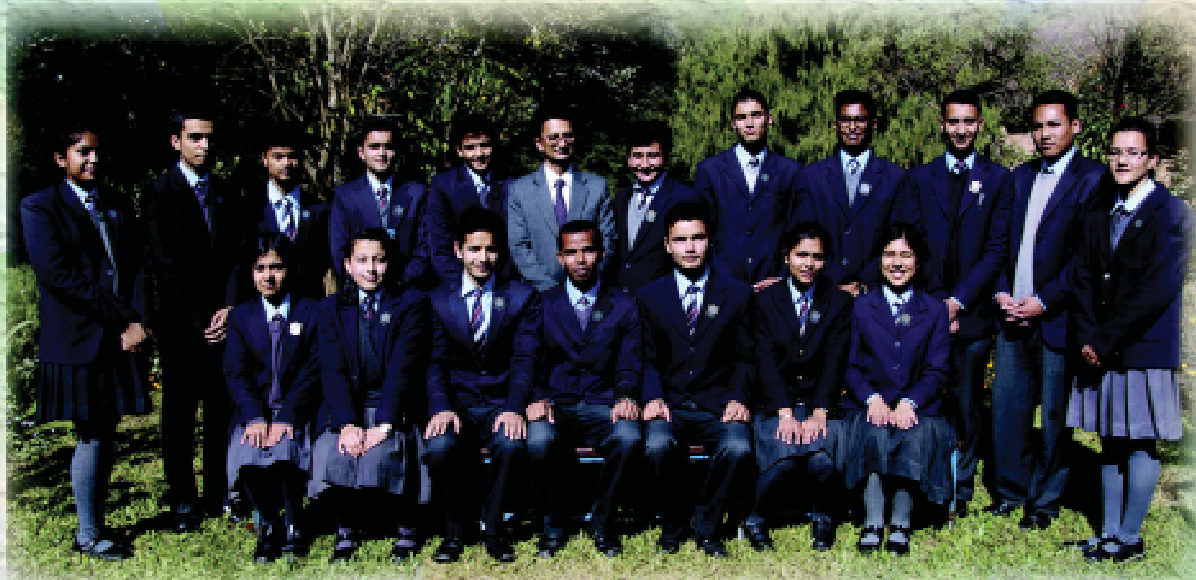
Club Presidents with Vice Principal



1. 4030 Salina- SFON Club
2. 4041 Olympia- LEO Club
3. 4149 Kreepa- Science Club
4. 4180 Kusum- Health and Fitness Club
5. 4051 Supun- Interact Club
6. 4140 Prasamsa- FOCUS Club
7. 4037 Anusha- FYE Club
8. 4075 Pasang- Creativity Club

9. 4058 Anurag- Mathematics Club
10. 4138 Chandan- STAR Club
11. 4077 Prabuddha- Social service Club
12. 4062 Ashish- Awareness Club
13. 4064 Sandeep- Red Cross Club
14. 4084 Siddhartha- BNKS Dot Net
15. 4157 Anjan- Environment Club
16. 4071 Nimesh - DADC (abs)

STUDENTS' RESPONSIBILITIES



School Prefects With Principal

| | | | |
|-----------------|-----------------------|----------------|----------------|
| 4092 Deepak | School captain | 4150 Krishna | School prefect |
| 4003 Bibek | Deputy school captain | 4093 Avinash | School prefect |
| 4011 Keshar | Deputy school captain | 4082 Savranta | School prefect |
| 4052 Vipasana | Deputy school captain | 4070 Himanshu | School prefect |
| 4026 Sunita | Deputy school captain | 4065 Bhushan | School prefect |
| 4046 Samikchhya | Deputy school captain | 4067 Bishal | School prefect |
| 4028 Dipana | School prefect | 4130 Shreeraj | School prefect |
| 4073 Niyam | School prefect | 4183 Sumikshya | School prefect |
| 4152 Peerak | School prefect | 4162 Binamrata | School prefect |



Academic Prefects With Principal

| | | | |
|---------------------|---------------|------------------|-------------|
| 4098 Ashwin captain | 4167 Alka | 4160 Aashraf | 4145 Bablu |
| 4182 Shreeja | 4139 Richa | 4143 Anish | 4161 Ashish |
| 4174 Pratibha | 4175 Shivali | 4151 Nischal | 4056 Amulya |
| 4176 Sampada | 4148 Devendra | 4002 Nishan | 4163 Gaurav |
| | | 4166 Nikesh(abs) | 4122 Nimish |

BEST ACHIEVERS IN BOARD EXAMINATION 2012 / 13

Cambridge International A-Levels



First 3139 Ashik

First among girls



3050 Salina

10 + 2 Higher Secondary Education Board



First 3169 Roshan

First among girls



3171 Aditi

S L C - 2070



First 5061 Anurag

First among girls



5036 Arushi

Subjects Prize Winners 2012/2013

Class 5

| | |
|----------------|--------------|
| English | 1035 Krishal |
| Nepali | 1047 Sabhal |
| Mathematics | 1061 Suraj |
| Science | 1047 Sabhal |
| Social Studies | 1038 Mukunda |
| Art | 1027 Apurba |
| Dance | 1035 Krishal |
| Music | 1076 Kumar |

Class 6

| | |
|--------------------|---------------------------|
| English | 9020 Pratistha |
| Nepali | 9101 Riway |
| Mathematics | 9072 Samip |
| Science | 9020 Pratistha |
| Social Studies | 9020 Pratistha |
| Moral Edu. | 9101 Riway |
| Health & Phys. Edu | 9072 Samip |
| Art | 9006 Ashmita & 9099 Anjal |
| Dance | 9072 Samip |
| Music | 9072 Samip |

Class 7

| | |
|--------------------|---------------------------|
| English | 8011 Avash |
| Nepali | 8103 Nirmal |
| Mathematics | 8011 Avash |
| Science | 8082 Samikshya |
| Social Studies | 8062 Namuna |
| Moral Edu. | 8103 Nirmal |
| Env. & Pop. | 8082 Samikshya |
| Health & Phys. Edu | 8011 Avash |
| Pre-Vocational | 8007 Ankit & 8054 Aditi |
| Art | 8099 Sushant |
| Dance | 8105 Santosh |
| Music | 8003 Aalok & 8047 Spandan |

Class 8

| | |
|--------------------|---|
| English | 7131 Chandani |
| Nepali | 7069 Chandra |
| Mathematics | 7089 Sakti & 7037 Akriti S |
| Science | 7037 Akriti S & 7120 Sujan |
| Social Studies | 7004 Tikaram |
| Moral Edu. | 7120 Sujan |
| Env. & Pop. | 7024 Komal |
| Health & Phys. Edu | 7120 Sujan |
| Pre-Vocational | 7033 Sushmita |
| | 7009 Parikshit |
| Computer Science | 7120 Sujan, 7084 Prashant, 7079 Nikhil, 7035 Aakriti A & 7075 Kaushal |
| Opt. Maths | 7120 Sujan, 7010 Premraj, 7068 Bishwas, 7131 Chandani, 7037 Akriti S, 7009 Parikshit & 7075 Kaushal |

Class 9

| | |
|------------------|--------------|
| English | 6139 Diamond |
| Nepali | 6012 Sabin |
| Mathematics | 6011 Dipin |
| Science | 6118 Pujan |
| Social Studies | 6139 Diamond |
| EPH | 6122 Bikash |
| Account | 6012 Sabin |
| Computer Science | 6135 Saurav |
| Opt. Maths | 6139 Diamond |

Class 10

| | |
|------------------|---|
| English | 5053 Swastika |
| Nepali | 5061 Anurag |
| Comp. Maths | 5061 Anurag, 5018 Abhishek, 5007 Utsab, 5001 Yobin, 5031 Prabha & 5077 Prasanna |
| Science | 5140 Ishan |
| Social Studies | 5001 Yobin |
| EPH | 5032 Shruti & 5049 Rojina |
| Opt. Maths | 5031 Prabha, 5026 Prashanta, 5134 Palistha, 5056 Aayam, 5046 Oshin, 5077 Prasanna, 5001 Yobin & 5061 Anurag |
| Geography | 5088 Nima |
| Computer Science | 5031 Prabha, 5026 Prashanta, 5077 Prasanna, 5036 Arushi & 5127 Shashank |
| Accounts | 5018 Abhishek |

Overall Best Results 2012/2013

| | |
|---------|----------------|
| Class 5 | 1047 Shabhal |
| Class 6 | 9072 Samip |
| Class 7 | 8082 Samikshya |
| Class 8 | 7120 Sujan |
| Class 9 | 6139 Diamond |

Best Achievers in Board Examination 2012/13

Cambridge International A-levels

| | |
|-------------------|-------------|
| First | 3139 Ashik |
| First among girls | 3050 Selina |

10+2 Higher Secondary Education Board

| | |
|-------------------|-------------|
| First | 3169 Roshan |
| First among girls | 3171 Aditi |

SLC – 2070

| | |
|-------------------|-------------|
| First | 5061 Anurag |
| First among girls | 5036 Arushi |

University Placements of Class of - 2012

| Roll | Name | College/University |
|------|-----------|--|
| 2004 | Binita | Asia Pacific University, Japan |
| 2005 | Sabril | Apex College, Nepal |
| 2008 | Bibek | Universal Coll. of Medical Sci., Nepal |
| 2013 | Saroj | IOE, Pvt. Engineering College, Nepal |
| 2016 | Anup | T U , Nepal |
| 2018 | Anusha | Namuna Coll. of Fashion Tech., Nepal |
| 2022 | Monalisha | Texas International College, Nepal |
| 2025 | Swikriti | College in Biratnagar |
| 2027 | Bidit | UC Berkeley, USA. |
| 2031 | Adity | Amity University, India |
| 2032 | Jenusha | Asia Pacific University, Japan |
| 2035 | Somania | Univ. of Western Sydney, Australia |
| 2037 | Trisha | MAI Stratford University, India |
| 2038 | Aashu | Bates College, USA |
| 2042 | Neha | NIT India |
| 2043 | Saindhavi | Alliance University, India |
| 2051 | Swaita | Alliance University, India |
| 2052 | Rajina | Little Angels' Nepal |
| 2053 | Noori | KCM, Nepal |
| 2054 | Yogendra | Pokhara University, Nepal |
| 2056 | Ashish | Alliance University, India |
| 2059 | Alabya | Islington College, Nepal |
| 2062 | Abheeshu | Management in KU, Nepal |
| 2065 | Ashutosh | Earlham College, USA |
| 2067 | Suraj | College in India |
| 2068 | Abish | Islington College, Nepal |
| 2069 | Sushant | Law School in Nepal |
| 2071 | Anuj | MBBS at KMC, Nepal |
| 2072 | Ayush | Alpha Aviation Academy, UAE |
| 2073 | Akshunna | MBBS at KMC, Nepal |
| 2077 | Roshan | Howard University, USA |
| 2079 | Victor | St. Xavier's College, Nepal |
| 2080 | Ashish | MBBS at KMC, Nepal |
| 2081 | Abik | Management in KU, Nepal |
| 2084 | Ankur | Management in KU, Nepal |
| 2085 | Roshan | University in Australia |
| 2086 | Ashim | NIT India |
| 2088 | Sarthak | Colby Sawyer College, USA |
| 2089 | Rahul | Delhi University, India |
| 2090 | Saujan | Management in KU, Nepal |
| 2093 | Shashreek | Colby Sawyer College, USA |
| 2094 | Samrat | KEC Engineering, Nepal |

| Roll | Name | College/University |
|------|-----------|--|
| 2096 | Suhel | Sharada University, India |
| 2097 | Anurodh | Asia Pacific University, Japan |
| 2101 | Prajwal | Howard University, USA |
| 2102 | Kshitiz | MBBS at KMC, Nepal |
| 2103 | Abhinav | WPI College, USA |
| 2104 | Bibek | Victoria University, Australia |
| 2105 | Saimoon | Earlham College, USA |
| 2106 | Aashish | MIT, USA |
| 2107 | Ashu | IOE, Pulchok Engineering Coll., Nepal |
| 2108 | Kalyan | IOE, Pulchok Engineering Coll., Nepal |
| 2109 | Kalyan R | Trinity College, USA (2014) |
| 2110 | Kelbin | CA at TOPPER's institute, India |
| 2111 | Nischal | Howard University, USA |
| 2112 | Prabhat | NIT India |
| 2114 | Uren | K U School of Mechanical Eng, Nepal |
| 2115 | Alina | Christ University, India |
| 2116 | Shreeya | KU School of Management, Nepal |
| 2119 | Nancy | Adva. Coll. of Eng. and Mgmt., Nepal |
| 2120 | Subekshya | Trinity College, USA |
| 2121 | Vijaya | IOE, Pulchok Engineering Coll., Nepal |
| 2122 | Stuti | Mount Holyoke College, USA |
| 2123 | Sushav | Indian Embassy Scholarship, India |
| 2124 | Abhaya | Amity University, India |
| 2126 | Nikesh | Amity University, India |
| 2127 | Bibek | Islington College, Nepal |
| 2128 | Riya | KCM, Nepal |
| 2129 | Akansha | M. S. Ramaiah Inst. of Tech., India |
| 213 | Vaibhav | MBBS, Nepal Medical College, Nepal |
| 2133 | Reshal | Punjab Medical Coll., Pakistan |
| 2136 | Aastha | Chitwan Medical College, Nepal |
| 2137 | Saroj | Universal Coll. of Medical Sci., Nepal |
| 2143 | Sandhya | Nepal Army Insti. of Health Science |
| 2144 | Shruti | Coll. of Medical Sci, Bharatpur, Nepal |
| 2145 | Sumina | Kathmandu University, Nepal |
| 2146 | Bibhuti | Kathmandu Medical College, Nepal |
| 2147 | Suprita | MBBS, Nepal Medical College, Nepal |
| 2149 | Surabhi | Mount Holyoke College, USA (2014) |
| 2151 | Sushmita | Coll. of Medical Science, Bharatpur |
| 2153 | Dhwoni | Nepal Medical College, Nepal |
| 2155 | Suraj | MBBS at K. U. (KUSMS), Nepal |
| 2159 | Brajesh | Truman State University, USA |
| 2161 | Prakash | Sagarmatha Engineering Coll., Nepal |
| 2163 | Prabriti | Kathmandu University, Nepal |

**We would like to wish “Best Of Luck” for
their future endeavours**

BNKS HAPPENINGS**New appointments**

- ❖ Mr. K.B.Khulal has been appointed the new Principal of the school. He has officially started his responsibilities from 1st of Baisakh, 2070. Congratulations Mr. K.Khulal!!
- ❖ Mr. A.K.C has been appointed as the Vice-Principal (Higher Secondary Level) of Budhanilkantha School. Congratulations and good luck Mr.A.K.C.
- ❖ Mrs. Dolma has been appointed as the Vice-Principal (Lower Secondary Level) of Budhanilkantha School. Congratulations and good luck Mrs.C.Dolma.
- ❖ Mr. B.R.Maharjan and Mr. C.Sharma have been appointed as the Guidance Counselor of Budhanilkantha School. Congratulations and best of luck for your endeavours.
- ❖ This year we saw two changes in the appointment in the positions of Head of Department in Budhanilkantha School – Mr. M.Amgain – Head of IT Department and Mr. M.Karki – Head of PE department. Congratulations and best of luck to both newly appointed HOD'S.
- ❖ Mr. N.P.Paneru has been appointed as Head of House of Annapurna House. Best of Luck and congratulations to Mr. N.P.Paneru.
- ❖ There have been a couple of new appointments in the post of A. Head of House – Mr.R.Katel in Dhaulagiri House, Mr. S.Thapa in Byashrishi House and Mr. R.Bhattarai in Annapurna House. Congratulations and best of Luck to all newly appointed Assistant Head of House. Similarly, some transfers have been made in the Assistant Head of House – Mr. B.Panthi has been transferred as A. Head of House from Byashrishi House to Ratnachuli House and Mr. T.R.Dhakal has been transferred as A. Head of House from Dhaulagiri house to Gaurishankhar house.

Farewell

- ❖ On behalf of Budhanilkantha School family, we would like to bid farewell to Mr. S.Pokhrel – English teacher, Mrs. P.S.Basnet – Biology teacher, Mr. B.Sharma- EPH teacher, Mr. B.Pokhrel and Mr.R.Shrestha . The word farewell contains the essence of the kind teachers you were to us.
- ❖ Also, we would like to bid farewell to Mr. D. Bhattu – Chemistry Lab Technician. All the best for your days ahead.

Welcome

- ❖ Budhanilkantha School welcomes Mr. R. Bhattarai and Mr. T. Ghimire in Physics Department, Mr. M Adhikari in Chemistry Department, Mr. B.Lamsal in Nepali Department, Mr. S Acharya in English Department, Mr. P.D. Rai in Biology Department, Mrs. N Paudel and Mr. R.K. Chaudhary in Social Science Department, Mr. K Gurung in Integrated Science Department, Mr. A.

Lamichhane as Lab Technician and Mr. C. Mishra as a volunteer teacher. We hope that your stay in the school will be fruitful.

Wedding bells!!

- ❖ Mrs. M. Gurung has happily tied her nuptial knots this year. All the best wishes for your happy conjugal life, Ma'am.

Happy Moments

- ❖ Congratulations to Mr. S.B. Kunwar, Mr. D.P. Kayastha, and Mr B.Sharma for being blessed with second baby boys.
- ❖ Similarly, Congratulations to Mr. M. Acharya, Mr. P. N. Chaudhary and Mr. S. Lamsal for being gifted with baby girls this year. We wish them all the luck for the children's good upbringing.

Heartfelt Condolence

- ❖ The BNKS family would like to express our deep condolence for the demise of Mr. R. B. Tamot – Former vice Principal of Budhanilkantha School, Br. General. K.B. Gartaula –Former Bursar of Budhanilkantha School and General. Pratap Malla –Former Teacher of Budhanilkantha School. May their souls rest in peace in heaven.

SMC member's retirement

- ❖ On behalf of Budhanilkantha school family, we would like to like to thank Mr. Sadhuram Pandit and Mrs. Saru Joshi Shrestha for their long servece in the SMC.

New construction

This year new constructions have taken place inside the premises of Budhanilkantha School.

- ❖ New classrooms are under construction behind the temple area. We hope the construction of the building with 8 classrooms will be completed soon.
- ❖ The construction of new lavatory of Upper – Senior Boys Houses- Gaurishankar and Byashrishi has been completed. Congratulations boys!!

Achievements

- ❖ Mr. B.K. Malik, senior mathematics teacher of Budhanilkantha School, has been awarded by the Public Educational Trust School's Association Nepal (PETSAN) for his invaluable contribution to uplift the academic standard of the school. The school will always be in need of such dedicated and devoted teachers. Congratulations to you and best wishes for your future career.
- ❖ The British Council organized Track and Field events as a part of its second A-level sports meet. What would be better? BNKS became the overall winner in the meet.
- ❖ The newly formed Biodiversity Club of Budhanilkantha School has initiated its Biodiversity Project. Hope its endeavors will be fruitful.
- ❖ 5020 Lokendra and 5194 Samina have been awarded The Samsung DM Foundations Scholarship. Congratulations guys!

Editorial

How best can we anticipate the challenge of producing a magazine that reaches the goal and excellence that Budhanilkantha School sets for itself? How can we have our students breathe life into their magazine, '*Bhanjyang*' right from planning, going through its production and getting it published? In bringing out this magazine we pondered upon such questions and in our attempt to answer them we worked and lived a wonderful experience.

"All the breaks you need in life wait within your imagination. Imagination is the workshop of your mind, capable of turning mind energy into accomplishment and wealth," says Napoleon Hill. We have attempted to add a feather to the lofty imagination and creative energy of our children with which they will take their flight and when they return, they will find;

Though many the flights and ambitions

The school has upheld its great traditions.

Sujan Acharya

Binu Lama

सम्पादकीय

कतै भावुकता र कतै वास्तविकताका विषयवस्तु पस्केका थुप्रै रहरलाग्दा हातहरूको सौगात-व्यञ्जन हो भन्ज्याङ । बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूलको वार्षिक मुखपत्र भन्ज्याङ समयका थुप्रै भन्ज्याङ देउरालीहरू पार गर्दै वर्तमानमा आइपुगेको छ । यसको यात्रा रहरलाग्दो छ । आफ्नो अस्तित्वलाई सौन्दर्यपूर्ण बनाएर यो भविष्यतिर लम्किरहेछ । विद्यार्थीहरूका कलात्मक कलमका प्रस्तुतिहरू यसमा देख्न पाइने छन् । यहाँ सल्लवाएका विद्यार्थीका सयौं सपना-विपना पढेर पाठकहरूलाई शिक्षाको अर्को सुन्दर पक्षको झलक आउने छ र निश्चय नै सन्तोष लाग्ने छ । वर्तमानको वैश्विक एवम् स्थानीय पीडाका केही आवाज यहाँ छन् साथै सुन्दर सुसेलीको रन्को पनि यहीं सुन्न पाइन्छ । यस प्रस्तुतिमा पसेका उदीयमान सबै शिल्पीहरूलाई शतशः साधुवाद छ एवम् बाँकी आकाङ्क्षाहरू पनि भविष्यको दुवारमा उभिएका छन् र भित्र पस्न सबैलाई उत्तिकै स्वागत छ ।

यस सुन्दर प्रस्तुतिमा कविता, कथा, निबन्ध आदि साहित्यिक-बान्कीहरू सङ्कलित छन् । यहाँका रचनाहरू हेरेर भविष्यलाई ठोस आकलन गर्ने त सकिँदैन तथापि यी रचनाहरूले हाम्रा बाल-बालिकाहरूको कल्पना, सिर्जना र चाहनालाई निश्चय नै प्रस्ट्याएका छन् । हाम्रा सन्ततिहरू सकारात्मक, सृजनात्मक एवम् विवेकपूर्ण प्रणाली र व्यवस्था चाहन्छन्, शान्ति चाहन्छन् अनि एकता चाहन्छन् । हाम्रो राष्ट्रलाई सेवा गर्ने भावना स्पष्ट-अस्पष्ट रूपमा भन्ज्याङका रचनाहरूमा व्यक्त भएका छन् । यो निश्चय नै प्रसन्नताको विषय हो ।

अन्त्यमा विभिन्न समयमा पुरस्कार प्राप्त गरेका र अन्य उपलब्ध भएका आकर्षक लेख-रचनाहरूको यो सङ्ग्रह तयार गर्न सहयोग गर्ने सबै सहृदयी महानुभावमा सम्पादकमण्डल धन्यवाद ज्ञापन गर्दछ । साथै कतिपय राम्रा रचनाहरू पनि स्थान अभावका कारण यहाँ पार्न नसकेकोमा दुःख प्रकट गर्छौं अनि जुम्ल्याइँको जरो उखेलेर कर्तव्यमा उकेरा लगाउने काममा यस प्रस्तुतिले प्रेरणा देओस् भन्ने शुभकामना दिन्छौं ।

मुकुन्दप्रसाद शर्मा

ज्ञानप्रसाद आचार्य

विषय सूची

| S.No. | Articles | Page | S.No. | Articles | Page |
|-------|--------------------------------|------|-------|--------------------------------|------|
| 1. | मेरो स्कूल | 24 | 46. | Try and you'll get success | 45 |
| 2. | आमा | 24 | 47. | Our family... BNKS family | 45 |
| 3. | For My Dearest | 25 | 48. | साथीका पछि लागेर | 46 |
| 4. | खेलकुद किन आवश्यक छ ? | 26 | 49. | The best things in life | 46 |
| 5. | ज्ञान | 26 | 50. | Time! | 48 |
| 6. | Before The 80's | 27 | 51. | Kindness of Ram | 48 |
| 7. | Football | 27 | 52. | The Health And Fitness Club | 65 |
| 8. | You | 27 | 53. | Smile | 65 |
| 9. | नेपालीत्व: नेपाल | 28 | 54. | यही हो मेरो जीवन? | 66 |
| 10. | The Type That Lasts A Lifetime | 28 | 55. | उन्नतिको बाटो देखाऊ | 66 |
| 11. | Rain | 29 | 56. | I Made Them Proud | 67 |
| 12. | दुःखीको जीवन | 30 | 57. | कर्मको फल | 68 |
| 13. | I will wait | 30 | 58. | Power Of Hope | 68 |
| 14. | The Dark | 31 | 59. | The Scars of First Love | 69 |
| 15. | Favor Unreturned | 31 | 60. | मेरो जिन्दगी | 70 |
| 16. | म विद्यार्थीको वेदना | 32 | 61. | The Dream | 70 |
| 17. | किन यो आँसु ? | 32 | 62. | Dear You | 71 |
| 18. | The Secret of Success | 33 | 63. | The Impression of an Incident | 71 |
| 19. | Garden of My Dream | 33 | 64. | Behind The Bars | 72 |
| 20. | बुद्ध कहाँ छौ ? | 33 | 65. | Spies | 73 |
| 21. | मैले पढ्ने अवसर पाएँ | 34 | 66. | The Parrot and the old man | 73 |
| 22. | Finding GOD | 35 | 67. | जीवनलाई बुझ्ने क्रममा | 74 |
| 23. | Two Trees | 35 | 68. | Magic of the colors | 74 |
| 24. | There You Always Were | 35 | 69. | A Tribute to Cartoons | 75 |
| 25. | आऊ फूल फुलाऔँ | 36 | 70. | Hopes and Dreams | 75 |
| 26. | सिक्नुपर्छ | 36 | 71. | Lucid Dreams | 76 |
| 27. | समय | 36 | 72. | Time | 77 |
| 28. | Are we really better? | 37 | 73. | Love | 78 |
| 29. | Aim | 37 | 74. | The Live of My Life | 79 |
| 30. | Veiled Faces | 37 | 75. | तिम्रो कसम | 80 |
| 31. | भेडा र मृग | 38 | 76. | The Four Seater Bench | 81 |
| 32. | अधुरो यो जीवनकथा | 38 | 77. | आर्तनाद | 82 |
| 33. | The Wish | 39 | 78. | The Greatest Robot Ever | 83 |
| 34. | IT- an Integral Part of BNKS | 40 | 79. | सायद .. | 84 |
| 35. | आमा म असलहुनेछु | 40 | 80. | Beauty of Nature | 84 |
| 36. | Where My Life Lies | 41 | 81. | Learning from mistakes: | 85 |
| 37. | School Rule | 41 | 82. | Nuclear Disarming In The World | 85 |
| 38. | Risks | 41 | 83. | कतै ठूलो त कतै सानो | 86 |
| 39. | तिम्रा लागि | 42 | 84. | अहिलेको नेपाल | 86 |
| 40. | आशाको झुलौनामा | 42 | 85. | गाई | 86 |
| 41. | Nelson Mandela | 43 | 86. | Yellow | 87 |
| 42. | Lady Pace | 43 | 87. | Reality | 88 |
| 43. | धर्म | 44 | 88. | कहाँ पुगेछु ? | 88 |
| 44. | समय फर्काउनपाएँ.... | 44 | 89. | I Want to Die Like This! | 109 |
| 45. | Me; Half Alive | 45 | 90. | Spell | 109 |

Table of Contents

| S.No. | Articles | Page | S.No. | Articles | Page |
|-------|----------------------------------|------|-------|---|------|
| 91. | मेरा चाहनाहरू | 110 | 136. | महिला शिक्षा | 158 |
| 92. | The story of my friendship | 111 | 137. | म पनि सक्छु | 158 |
| 93. | The Exper. of a Lifetime QUANTA | 111 | 138. | जीवनको परिभाषा | 158 |
| 94. | नेपाली जागरण | 112 | 139. | The Weird Facts of Science | 159 |
| 95. | यो जिन्दगानी | 112 | 140. | आशाको भुलौनामा | 160 |
| 96. | Never Trust | 113 | 141. | शिक्षा: जन्मसिद्ध अधिकार | 160 |
| 97. | Call Me | 113 | 142. | जीवन | 161 |
| 98. | कल्पनामै सीमित सपनाहरू ... | 114 | 143. | किन.....तिमी? | 161 |
| 99. | सडक बालक | 115 | 144. | समयको खेल | 162 |
| 100. | The Sentinels | 115 | 145. | Mountain Memory | 163 |
| 101. | समयको पर्खाल | 116 | 146. | यन्त्रमानवहुँ म | 164 |
| 102. | Every Single Day | 116 | 147. | लाहुरेको घर रगतले लतपतियो | 164 |
| 103. | मेरो उत्सव ... | 118 | 148. | The Nitty-Gritty | 165 |
| 104. | मैले किन बाँच्नु पऱ्यो ? | 120 | 149. | सिक्नुपर्ने कुरा | 165 |
| 105. | साथी टाढा नजाऊ | 120 | 150. | A Comp. That Changed the World | 166 |
| 106. | Travel Broadens Mind | 121 | 151. | The Path of Darkness | 168 |
| 107. | The Student Life | 121 | 152. | म, सन्त र समाज | 170 |
| 108. | घर | 122 | 153. | संविधान | 170 |
| 109. | सपना | 122 | 154. | Where I Truly Belong | 171 |
| 110. | धेरै पढौँ साथीहो | 122 | 155. | मेरी आमा | 172 |
| 111. | Do You Believe? | 123 | 156. | Madiba | 172 |
| 112. | जिजीविषा | 124 | 157. | Hard Work | 173 |
| 113. | Competition | 125 | 158. | कलम नभएको भए | 174 |
| 114. | What is Life? | 125 | 159. | आऊ साथी | 174 |
| 115. | कुरिरहेकी छु, म | 126 | 160. | Am I Ready? | 175 |
| 116. | Was it Really a Dream? | 126 | 161. | प्रकृति:हाम्रो सम्पदा | 176 |
| 117. | Magical Moment | 127 | 162. | मेरो सानो घर | 176 |
| 118. | A Letter to Heaven | 127 | 163. | A Letter to My Mother | 177 |
| 119. | Women | 127 | 164. | पढाइमा ध्यान नगएपछि | 178 |
| 120. | अबदेखि म भरिया ... | 128 | 165. | The Time Has Arrived | 178 |
| 121. | "Fences"-The Ride of a Life Time | 128 | 166. | सत्रौँ शताब्दीको बेलायत र अहिलेको नेपाल | 180 |
| 122. | नेपालको दुर्दशा | 130 | 167. | Life in My Thoughts | 181 |
| 123. | के राम्रो हुन्छ ? | 130 | 168. | When I Came to BNKS | 181 |
| 124. | My Dream..... | 131 | 169. | टेलिफोनको घण्टी किनबज्यो ? | 182 |
| 125. | Books and Reading | 131 | 170. | Are Gods Aiens? | 183 |
| 126. | Incomprehensible Question | 132 | 171. | A2 Phy. Visit to Upper Tamakoshi | 183 |
| 127. | First love | 132 | 172. | समयको सदुपयोग | 184 |
| 128. | आमालाई सम्झदै | 134 | 173. | The Effect of Facebook in Learning | 184 |
| 129. | 10th IMSO 2013 | 135 | 174. | Just Another Guy! | 185 |
| 130. | Battling Through Life's Wave | 136 | 175. | वेदना | 186 |
| 131. | मेरा चाहनाहरू | 138 | 176. | Be careful of what you say | 186 |
| 132. | Two Decades of War | 139 | 177. | Calligraphy | 187 |
| 133. | Internet in Our Life | 157 | 178. | My Religion: Maths | 187 |
| 134. | Traveler's Thought | 157 | | | |
| 135. | My Desolation | 157 | | | |

मेरो स्कूल



२०१८
जनेन्द्र
कक्षा : ५

स्कूल यस्तो मन्दिर हो, जहाँ विद्यार्थीले ज्ञान र विद्या अथवा शिक्षा प्राप्त गर्छन् । शिक्षा भन्ने कुरा जहाँबाट पनि प्राप्त गर्न सकिने पनि स्कूलले जस्तो शिक्षा र ज्ञान अरु कसैले दिँदैन । स्कूलमा ज्ञान र विद्या गुरु र गुरुआमाबाट प्राप्त गर्न सकिन्छ भने आफ्नो घरमा बाआमा दाजु तथा दिदीको सहायताबाट प्राप्त गर्न सकिन्छ ।

मानिसहरू विज्ञान विषय पढ्छन् । पढ्नका लागि हामीले स्कूलमा नै जानुपर्छ । अहिलेको यो युगलाई वैज्ञानिकहरूले विज्ञानको युग बनाएका छन् । विज्ञानको युग स्कूलबाट सिकेका वा प्राप्त गरेका ज्ञानबाट नै बनेको हो ।

आज म मेरो स्कूलको बारेमा केही कुरा तपाईंहरूलाई बताउँदै छु । मेरो स्कूलको नाम बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूल हो । यो स्कूल नेपालको राजधानी



सहरको उत्तरपट्टि नारायणस्थानमा पर्दछ । यहाँ ७५ जिल्लाकै केही उत्कृष्ट छात्रछात्रालाई छात्रवृत्तिमा र अरूलाई पैसा तिराएर पढाइन्छ ।

मेरो स्कूल क्षेत्रफलको आधारमा धेरै ठूलो छ । यसको पूर्वपट्टि नारायणको मन्दिर रहेको छ र उत्तर पट्टि र पश्चिमपट्टि शिवपुरी डाँडा रहेको छ । मेरो स्कूलमा विद्यार्थी बस्नलाई भवनहरू छन् । यहाँ प्रधानाध्यापकको कार्यालय, सामान्य प्रशासन कार्यालय, हावा घर, पुस्तकालय, कम्प्युटर प्रयोगशाला लगायत विभिन्न विभागका विभागीय कक्षहरू पनि रहेका छन् । मेरो स्कूलभित्र सुन्दर बगैँचाहरू पनि छन् । जसले गर्दा हाम्रो स्कूललाई सुन्दर पारेको छ । मेरो स्कूलमा एउटा पौडी पोखरी छ । विद्यालयको वातावरण पनि राम्रो छ । मलाई मेरो स्कूलको धेरै माया लाग्छ ।

मेरो स्कूलका गुरु-गुरुआमाहरू इमान्दार र मिलनसार हुनुहुन्छ । उहाँहरू नजानेको कुराहरू राम्रोसँग बुझाइदिनु हुन्छ ।

हामीले यस्तो स्कूलमा पढ्न पाउनु भाग्यको कुरा हो किनभने यहाँ सबै उत्कृष्ट विद्यार्थीहरू छन्, जसले स्कूललाई चम्काएका छन् । हामीले पनि अब राम्रोसँग पढ्नुपर्छ, देशको साथै विद्यालयको पनि अझै विकास गर्नुपर्छ । नेपालमा मात्र होइन, विश्वभरि यसको नाम चम्काउनुपर्छ । यो स्कूलको विकास गरेर सफलताको चुचुरोमा पुर्याउनुपर्छ ।

आमा

१०८९
विनीत
कक्षा : ६



आमाले दिनुभयो यो संसारमा जन्म त्यस दिनदेखि चलन थाल्यो मेरो कर्म

सहेर दुःख पीडा हुर्काउनुभयो मलाई

मेरा दुःख र कष्ट आफ्नै पीरमा जलाई

आमा ! तपाईंको गुन तिरूँ म कसरी

यादले गर्दा धड्किरहेको छ हृदय बेसरी

आमा ! तपाईं हुनुहुन्छ धेरै महान् सधैं गाइरहन्छु म तपाईंको गुणगान

आमा ! तपाईंलाई बिर्सने म छैन धोका दिने म त्यस्तो छोरो होइन तातेताते गरी हिँड्न सिकाउनुभयो सधैं राम्रो होस् भनेर चिताउनुभयो

टाढा छु आज म तपाईंभन्दा सम्झिन्छु त्यो क्षण तपाईंसँग रहँदा चम्काउने छु यो संसारमा तपाईंको नाम

गर्ने छैन म कहिल्यै नराम्रो काम ।



For My Dearest



6014
Upashana,
Class:10

Dearest mother,

I can hear many people say that God does not exist. Every time I hear them say that, I don't quite understand how they don't see that God is amongst them. I can say with the utmost pride and precision that God exists, because for me, God is no one other than you, mom. You have done what God would have done mom, and you have to believe me when I say that the God had it a lot easier. You have created life too mom. And you have done so by going through nine long months of trial, stress and affliction that I think even the God would have applauded because even the almighty would have had a hard time to bear the pain you bore to create life, to create me. You have always been a beacon of hope and light, an inspiration and the best teacher one could possibly ask for and have for me. And mother, I cannot be grateful enough to you for that.

From the moment my first cry

pierced the silence of the delivery room in the hospital, to the first stable steps my body took as a baby. From the tantrums I threw when you left the room for five minutes, to the moment you found me broken down and crumpled, sobbing quietly, in the corner of my room, you have been there through every little thing to the big ones for me. Guiding me, supporting me, holding on when necessary and letting go when required. You have been my best friend, the love of my life, my support system and of course, my mother, the best one any human can ever have. You have been no less than what a fairytale godmother would have been for the best of princesses. But the fact that makes all the difference in the world is that you are my own mother and I am your own flesh and blood. You are someone who is capable of doing anything, *absolutely anything*, and cook food that would leave even the biggest chefs licking their lips and full of envy.

Whenever I ponder about my entire life, I cannot bring myself to envision even a nanosecond of my existence without you. You have listened to the wildest of my imaginary questions and logics when you told me stories and you have never betrayed even the slightest hint of irritation whenever I bombarded you with the same questions over and over, interrupting your steady flow. No mother, you never grew tired and gave up answering. You answered each

question with the same unwavering amount of love, care and compassion.

I have given you a lot of gifts over the years on your birthday, on Mother's day and sometimes, for no apparent reason at all but mother, I cannot, even with all the gifts and treasure in the world, repay you for all you have done for me because what you have done for me is immense and cannot be subjected to measurement to a monetary amount. Nevertheless mother, what you mean to me also is something that cannot be put into words or any gift or anything else for that matter.

You love me so much mother, but I like to think that I love you more, although that is not quite possible since your love is limitless and cannot be contained in the biggest of containers and confined within the biggest of boundaries. Mother, even if it would mean giving up living or being publicly humiliated or being put through the most torturous horror and excruciating pain for the rest of my life, I would not want to be born to anybody else. Not in one, not in a thousand, not in a million, not in infinite lives I will spend on this earth. And I would want this because mom, because I wish for *you* to be my mother in all my lifetimes in this earth. I am your daughter and I will be your daughter forever, always and beyond my being.

Lots of love,

Your daughter

खेलकुद किन आवश्यक छ ?



१०९०
विवेक
कक्षा : ६

खेलकुद भनेको शरीरका लागि अति आवश्यक कुरा हो । खेलकुद मार्फत मानिस आफ्नो शरीर स्वस्थ, जाँगरिलो र आँटिलो बनाउन सक्छ । खेलकुदले मानिसलाई स्वस्थ राख्ने क्रममा महत्त्वपूर्ण भूमिका खेलेको हुन्छ ।

वास्तवमा खेल दुई प्रकारका हुन्छन् । भित्री खेल र बाहिरी खेल । घरभित्र खेलिने खेललाई भित्री खेल भनिन्छ, भने घरबाहिर तर निश्चित ठाउँमा खेलिने खेललाई बाहिरी खेल भन्ने गरिन्छ । लुडो, चेस, क्यारम आदि भित्री खेलका उदाहरण हुन् भने फुटबल, क्रिकेट आदि बाहिरी खेलका उदाहरणमा पर्छन् । सबैलाई थाहा नै छ होला, सचिन तेन्दुलकर । उनी क्रिकेट खेलेर नै ठूलो मान्छे बन्न पुगे । सचिन मात्र होइन, अरु धेरै खेलाडीहरू पनि आफ्नो आफ्नो खेलबाट निकै ठूला मान्छे बन्न पुगेका छन् । कुनै पनि चिजको आफ्ना आफ्ना आवश्यकता अथवा फाइदा र बेफाइदा



त हुन्छ नै । त्यसै गरी खेलकुदको पनि आफ्नै फाइदा रहेको छ । खेलकुदले मानसिक र शारीरिक जीवनमा निकै ठूलो भूमिका खेलेको पाइन्छ । खेलकुदले मानिसलाई स्वदेशमा मात्र नभई विदेशमा पनि चिनाउनमा ठूलो मद्दत गर्छ । खेलकुदले मानिसलाई स्वस्थ, आँटिलो पनि बनाउँछ । यसले हामीलाई जाँगरिलो पनि बनाउँछ । यसले हामीलाई रोग र बिरामीबाट बच्न मद्दत गर्छ । खेलकुदले मानिसलाई अनुशासन सिकाउने गर्छ । अनुशासन भनेकै कुनै पनि मानिसको गहना हो । खेलकुदले हामीलाई एक-आपसमा मेलमिलाप गर्न सिकाउँछ । खेलकुदले मानिसलाई बलियो, निडर र शक्तिशाली पनि बनाउँछ । खेलकुदका कारणले मानिसहरूले धेरै अवसर पाउन सक्छन् । खेलकुदले मानिसलाई मनोरञ्जन पनि दिन्छ । प्रत्येक खेलबाट हामी स्वस्थ हुन सक्छौं । खेलकुदमा मानिसले धेरै सङ्घर्ष पनि गर्न सिक्दछ । खेलकुदबाट मानिसले आत्मविश्वास पाउन सक्छ ।

खेलकुद केही सजिलो हुन्छन् भने केही कठिन पनि हुन सक्छन् । मानिस गरिब धनी जे भए पनि उसका लागि खेलकुदको निकै ठूलो महत्त्व रहन्छ । प्रत्येक खेलबाट फरकफरक फाइदा हुने गर्छन् । अहिलेको युग भनेकै खेलकुद र मनोरञ्जनको युग हो । खेलकुद भनेको यस्तो चिज हो जसबाट हामी मनोरञ्जन पनि प्राप्त गर्न सक्छौं । त्यसैले हामी निर्धक्क भएर खेलकुदमा लाग्नुपर्छ । खेलहरू खेल्दा इमानदारीका साथ खेल्नुपर्छ ।

ज्ञान



१११८
बिभिसा
कक्षा : ६

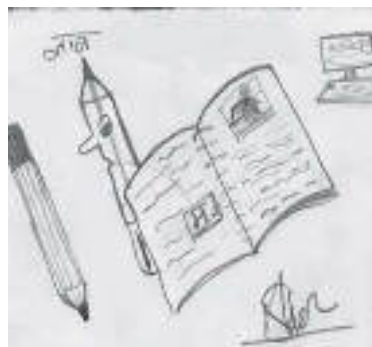
ज्ञान नै हो सर्वश्रेष्ठ ज्ञानी हुनुपर्छ
बिना ज्ञान जीवन यो पात जस्तै
भर्छ

बन्नुपर्छ ज्ञानी सारा ज्ञान बिना छैन
भर
राम्रा राम्रा काम कुरा सानैदेखि गर्ने
गर

सक्दिनँ यो गर्दिनँ त्यो भन्ने बानी
छोडेर
जीवनलाई लैजाऊ नयाँ बाटो
मोडेर

ज्ञान नै दीप हो दीपले हुन्छ
उज्यालो
बिना ज्ञान जीवन यो हुन्छ सारै
अँध्यारो

बने बुद्ध रामचन्द्र ज्ञान प्राप्त गरेर
अमर छन् अबै तिनी गए पनि
मरेर ।



Before The 80's



**6084
Jenish
Class:10**

A mouse was a mammal you would hate
As it came in your home and emptied your plate.
Windows were something you didn't like to clean,
And from there a part of the world would be seen.
A program was a television show,
When you sat to see it your eyes would glow.
PC was not ever a word at that time,
Hacking was not even a real crime.
Tablets were medicine to cure a disease,
And chips were just edible pieces.
Games were played on the streets,
Data were never obsolete.
Memory was something you lost with age,
Compress was something you did to garbage.
Hard drives were long trips with defects,
Keyboards were instruments with sound effects.
Cut, you did it with scissors and paste; you did it with glue,
A virus was something that caused flu.

Football

*Football is a game,
People play it for fun and fame.
It is a really good game,
From where Ronaldo, Messi and others came.*



**1046
Prastab,
Class:6**

*There is world cup in every four years,
And if they lose, their eyes will fill with tears.*

*There are many famous clubs, players and others,
But when they start to play it, they don't bother.*

*Referee is the main person in football,
He decides if it is a goal,
And he decides if it is a foul.
But no matter what,
I like football*



You

**- 4171
Niza,
Class:12**



I keep looking in all places and everywhere,
Where you are supposed to be,
But I never seem to find you,
And you are all I long to see.

I just can't appear to understand,
What it was that changed your mind,
All this time I thought I understood you,
When all I really was blind.

But know that I do not hate you,
And know that I never will,
Because I cared about you then,
And I cared about you still.

Even though you have hurt me,
I just cannot let you go,
Nevertheless I will go on without you,
I just wanted to make sure you know.

नेपालीत्व: नेपाल



७०४२
समिता
कक्षा :९

नेपाल सांस्कृतिक, भौगोलिक, धार्मिक, ऐतिहासिक र प्राकृतिक दृष्टिकोणले धनी राष्ट्र हो। नेपाल आध्यात्मिक सुखले सृजित भूमि हो। यहाँको हिमाली भेगमा अवस्थित सेता दाँतको लहरभैँ देखिने हिउँले ढाकिएका हिमालहरूले आफू बाँची अरूलाई पनि बाँच्नु भन्ने र जीवनमा अग्रसर हुने प्रेरणा दिन्छन्। लामाका बस्ती वरपर ढकमक फुल्ने लालीगुराँस, गोदावरी जस्ता फूलहरूले हाम्रा मनमा रहेका नकारात्मक सोचलाई शुद्धीकरण गरी सकारात्मक दिशातर्फ बढ्न हौसला प्रदान गर्छन्। यिनीहरूलाई देखी जोसुकै व्यक्तिले पनि स्वर्गीय आनन्दको अनुभूति गर्न सक्छ।

नेपाल नेपालीहरूको जन्मभूमि, कर्मभूमि र सुख सम्पत्तिदाता मात्र नभई देव-देवीहरूको आलय पनि हो। यहाँका हरेक कुनामा मठ मन्दिर, चर्च अनि मस्जिदहरू निर्मित भएका छन्।



त्यहाँका प्रत्येक गाउँमा आफ्नै मान्यता अनुसारका ईश्वरहरूको सदन बनेको छ। त्यसैगरी वीर गोर्खालीहरूले यहाँको इतिहासलाई सुनौलो मोड दिएका छन्। हामीलाई शत्रुको सामु भुक्न नजान्ने वीर भनी चिनाएका छन्।

पहाडी भेगमा रङ्गीबिरङ्गी पखेटा फिजाई नाच्ने मयूरको नृत्य हेरी खुसी नहुने व्यक्ति सायद बिरलै होलान्। कल्कलाउँदै बग्ने काली गण्डकी र सेतीको स्वच्छ पानीले हामीलाई जीवन्त तुल्याउँछ। नेपालमा बसी कहिले सगरमाथाको शिखरमा पुग्नु त कहिले साराङकोटको उचाइमा पुग्नुको मजा नै भिन्दै हुन्छ। पशुपतिनाथ बूढानीलकण्ठ, स्वयम्भू महाचैत्य, कृष्णमन्दिर, न्यातपोलजस्ता धार्मिक स्थलहरूले लाखौं करोडौं मानिसमा धार्मिक आस्थाको भावना विकास गरेका छन्। बहुसांस्कृतिक, बहुधार्मिक र बहुजातिको थलो नेपालमा अनेकतासँग एकता भन्ने भनाइले सुनमा सुगन्ध थपेको छ।

हामी नेपाली जन्म दिने माता, कर्म दिने पिता र मार्ग निर्देशक गुरुलाई सदैव सम्मान गर्छौं। हामी मिहिनेत र सङ्घर्षमा विश्वास गर्छौं। हामी अर्काको सुखमा रमाउँछौं र दुःखमा अनुभूतिका साथ सहयोग गर्छौं। महामानव गौतम बुद्ध, पारिजात, पृथ्वीनारायण शाह, लक्ष्मीप्रसाद देवकोटा जस्ता महान् व्यक्तित्वको जन्मभूमि नेपाल साहित्य, कर्म, शिक्षा, इत्यादि सबै क्षेत्रमा अग्रसर छ। सुन्दर शान्त अनि विशाल भनी चिनिने हाम्रो नेपालले विश्वलाई नै स्वाभिमान र वीरताको पाठ सिकाएको छ।

The Type That Lasts A Lifetime



6049
Ramila,
Class:10

Many times in our life, we girls like to hang out with a group of guys simply because it creates a nice change of scenario from all the girly drama. I proudly say that I am one of those girls who like to do this. But the difference is, I don't hang out with a whole bunch of guys but just my best friend. My 'guy' best friend.

We are two people who have grown up together doing the stuff that any normal children would do; laughing at a secret joke, ringing our neighbors' doorbells and running away together before they catch us. And even though time has flown by, and we've both relatively grown up a lot, our conversations have the same meaninglessness in them and yet feel like the most meaningful things one can ever say. We have conversations about everything in our lives be it about people we know, weird strangers, our crushes, mean girls, stupid boys, studious nerds, bossy teachers, our respective futures and pretty much everything else. They say that a best friend is an angel in disguise and I found my angel when I was in the second grade.

He meant a lot to me in the past and he still means a lot to me at present and it will probably remain this way in the future as well. I love him very dearly, and that was the primary reason why it was so difficult for us when we had to part schools and countries when I started attending a boarding school and he went abroad. I thought that this would mean the beginning of the end of our friendship but I should have known better because we later discovered how nothing, not even long-distance, could dent and attempt to break a friendship like ours. Yes, not even the damaged phones in the phone booth and slow internet facility could come even close to rupturing our bond of friendship.

I can say without even the slightest hesitation that I became friends with him due to his friendliness, his easy and very good sense of humor, his politeness, his sharp mind and all the amazing qualities he possesses but the main thing that drew me to him was how precisely and well he understood me. He is someone who knows the when and what and what not to say when he speaks to me. He is someone who knows just when I need him and when I am best left alone, someone who knows when I'm about to cry even before I do myself and console me before the first tear falls on my cheeks. It is like I am an open book to him, and he knows all my chapters by heart.

I know all of us have heard both sides of this really often but what I have found out from my own experience is that when two people have one heart, distance really is only but a number because distance doesn't break relationships and bonds, but instead gives them the proper value they ought to get. I know this by the experience I have had with him whenever I have gone home. I have felt just pure happiness and satisfaction when I have finally got the opportunity to see him on Skype and talk to him for a whole month or so. The distance has only helped us realize how important we are for each other.

He sometimes asks me to sing a song to him and, unlike with so many others, I don't feel even a slightest hint of hesitation in doing so. And when he compliments me afterwards, I genuinely blush and act as if I feel embarrassed even though I actually feel ecstatic on the inside. He is such a good person that he makes me want to be a better person as well. He makes me want to deserve him and his friendship.

Some of my other friends tell me that we are soul mates. But what I believe is, loving someone and being in love with someone are two different things. And I love him as a best friend; I'm not *in love* with him. Although I have to admit that sometimes he does make me want to fall for him. But it seems to me as if we are destined to be the closest of

friends, like we now are. And it is of little surprise that even our birthdays are on the same day.

He is a good person and each and every one of his relationships is proof of that. He is a great son, a great brother and the best friend one can ask for. He is like a brother from another mother to me. He is my friend by fate and family by choice. He may have some shortcomings but he is human after all. He is someone whose presence radiates happiness and whose smile lights up a gloomy place. He is my best friend, the type that lasts a lifetime.

Rain



**1085
Kirti,
Class:6**

Rain, rain, rain
You are so amazing that I can't explain
In the summer the sky is plain
But now its not so, because it the day of rain
There are so many rain drops
The grass will cut each other by their knobs
Many people are eating bread
The rain water has been spread
It has so pretty look
I wish to eat soup
Soup is so hot
I will put rain drops in a pot
Rain, rain, rain
You are so amazing that I can't explain

दुःखीको जीवन



१०१६
संस्कृति
कक्षा : ६

कलकल बगिरहेको खोला, चिरबिर गर्दै कराइरहेका चरा, अनि आकाशमा चम्किरहेको बिजुलीलाई हेर्दाहेर्दै कृष्णलाई उसको सानो छँदाको दिन याद आयो। उसको गाउँमा विद्यालय नभएकाले उसको बुवाले उसलाई छ वर्षकै उमेरमा सहरको विद्यालयमा हालिदिएका थिए।

टाढाको विद्यालयमा गएदेखि आमाको माया नपुगेर सानोमै ऊ उजाड रूखजस्तै भयो। उसले न त राम्ररी पढ्न सक्थ्यो न त रमाउन। आमाको यादमा ऊ दिनरात रोइरह्यो। दिन बित्दै गए। दशैं आयो कृष्ण खुसीले उफ्रियो। कहिले बुबा लिन आउनु होला भनेर ऊ कुरिरह्यो तर बुबा आउनुभएन। ऊ धेरै रुन थाल्यो, एकजना शिक्षकले उसको घरमा फोन गर्नुभयो। फोन गरिसकेपछि एउटा नराम्रो खबर आयो। त्यो खबर सुनेपछि ऊ त एउटा ढुङ्गा जस्तो भयो। आफ्नो बुबाको मृत्यु भयो भन्दै भनै रुन थाल्यो। त्यो दिनदेखि कृष्ण न त दशैंमा घर गयो न त जाडो बिदामा। छात्रवृत्तिमा पढेको उसले विद्यालयलाई नै घर बनायो।

समय छिटो छिटो कुट्यो। उसको एसएलसी परीक्षा पनि आयो

। त्यसपछि अरू कुरा बिर्सेर उसले पढाइमा ध्यान दियो। उसको परीक्षा राम्रो भयो। पहिलो नम्बरमा आफ्नो नाम देखेर ऊ खुसीले रमायो। त्यसपछि भने आफ्ना सबै सामान बाँधेर ऊ गाउँतिर लाग्यो। ऊ घर पुग्यो तर भित्र जान्छु भन्दा ढोकामा ताल्चा लागेको थियो। चारैतिर सोध्यो तर उसकी आमाको बारेमा कसैलाई थाहा रहेनछ। पछि एउटी बूढीले उसलाई उसको आमा पल्लो गाउँमा गएर बस्नुभएको कुरा भनिन्।

कृष्ण पल्लो गाउँ गयो। उसले आफ्नो आमालाई भुईँमा लडेर पैसा मागिरहेको देख्यो। उसको आमाले भुत्रो कपडा लगाउनुभएको थियो। उसले आमालाई उठाएर घर लग्यो। आफ्नो आमाको हालत देखेर रुन थाल्यो।

आमालाई खोकी लागेको र हेछ। खोकदा खकारमा रगत देखियो। आमा मर्ने अवस्थामा पुगिसकनुभएको रहेछ। गाउँमा अस्पताल थिएन। हतारहतार उसले आमालाई अस्पताल लग्यो। केही छिन हेरेपछि र रगत जाँच गरेपछि डाक्टरले आमालाई क्यान्सर छ भन्नुभयो।

उसको जीवन त्यसपछि उजाड भयो। उसले केही गर्न सकेन। डाक्टरले आमा केही महिना मात्र बाँच्नुहुन्छ भन्नुभयो। कृष्णले ती दिनहरू आमासँगै बसेर बितायो। आमा मरेपछि ऊ एकलो भयो। पछि ऊ सफल डाक्टर बन्यो तर आमाको न्यानो माया र परिवार नपाएर उसको जीवन दुःखी बन्यो।

I Will Wait



5096
Umanga,
Class: 11

Ask me, ask them, ask everyone else you know,
About where I stand now and where I plan to go,
Ask how I reach my decision, how I found the clue,
That perseverance would make you realize you love me and I love you.

I know while you read this, you will laugh out loud and say,
“How you will never come back to my life, try the hardest that I may,”
But I will wait for the day you return, and finally fresh we will start,
You will be warmly welcomed back to my life,
and warmly welcomed back to my heart,
We will have then passed the horror, the pain and the frustration,
And we will live happily ever after with everlasting,
Peace, love and co-operation.



The Dark

5153
Ojaswi,
Class: A1



The darkness consumed her from the inside, radiating outward in waves of utter loneliness and sorrow. She slept with one eye open because safety and security wasn't an option anymore. Five years ago on a moonlit night full of fear, she saw something she shouldn't have and she'd been running ever since. Her name was Annabelle Walker, but that wasn't important; Annabelle Walker wasn't alive, that part of her didn't exist anymore.

So, she became nobody. A nobody running through streets full of nobodies and nothings, who lived life with no joy. She made friends with the shadows on the ceilings, the patches of grass on the fields, the dirty spot on a table in an unknown restaurant.

She cried to herself at night, in rat-infested corners of garbage disposal boxes. She cried empty, hollow, sobs that racked her body and threatened to heave over her entire soul, until she was left with just the shell of herself and an unoccupied house, a victim to the lower emotions.

Until one day, the light fought the dark and lost. She cried, until she stopped. And then there was nothing. Even the nobody had succumbed to the night. Life for others went on.

Favor Unreturned

7111
Anubhooti,
Class: 9



She was like
A wilting flower,
Drained of all things,
That kept the others upright.

He was like
A rushing brook,
Who saw her crumpled and tired,
Crowded by overgrown weeds,
And wanted nothing more
Than to clear the earth around her.
And see her bloom again

So he took all he had,
And poured it into her,
And when finally the pinkness,
Had returned to her cheeks,
She looked back at him,
And saw a similar sight.

He was now like
A withering shrub,
Frail and planted in dry clay,
And despite the deep conviction
She had in her heart to restore him,
Like he had restored her,
All of her best efforts ,
Left her with, with exposed roots,
And dirt beneath her finger nails.

He wouldn't let her stay
To continue to try,
To quench his thirst,
So she left him with a watering can,
And promised he'd soon find relief.

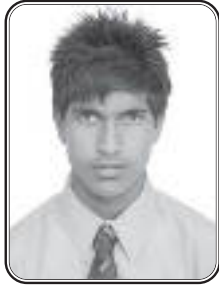
**WITH BEST
COMPLIMENTS
FROM**



SHREE RAM PHARMA

**MAHARAJGUNJ
KATHMANDU
PH : 4424917**

म विद्यार्थीको वेदना



७००५
तिलक
कक्षा : ९

सर, सुन्नुहोस् त सर,
आज बस्नुहोस् तपाईं,
सोधिनं म हिजोको गृहकार्य
सोधिनं म अर्थहीन प्रश्नहरू
जान्नु छैन मलाई
कसले गयो नेपालको एकीकरण
को बने पहिलो प्रधानमन्त्री ?
आदि इत्यादि
बताउने छु तपाईंलाई नितान्त आफ्ना
कुरा
नितान्त आफ्ना ...

सर, अस्ति मात्र मेरी एकली बहिनी
भिरबाट लडेर मरी
अनि आज तपाईं मलाई घोकाउँदै
हुनुहुन्छ
प्राथमिक उपचारका पाठहरू
सुनेको छु हजारौं नेपाली आमाहरू
रगत छादेर मेरी आमाजस्तै मरेको
र यो कस्तो अचम्म सर, तपाईं,
मलाई घोकाउँदै हुनुहुन्छ,
क्षयरोगको परिभाषा



नघोकाउनुस् मलाई पृथ्वीनारायणको
एकीकरण
चाहिंदैन मलाई महात्मा गान्धीको वाणी
अनि यो कहिल्यै नबन्ने नेपालको
संविधान
म,
म बहिष्कार गर्छु तपाईंका कक्षाहरू,
जबसम्म पढाईदैन यहाँ,
बाढीले लिने रगत र पहिरोले लाने
ज्यामिति
भुपडीको अर्थशास्त्र
दुःखको समाजशास्त्र
पीडाको वास्तुशास्त्र
अनि, आँसुको रसायन शास्त्र
सर,
प्रतिज्ञा गर्नुस् मलाई
अबदेखि घोक्ने विद्या होइन
बाँच्ने कला सिकाउँछु
अनि क्षयरोगमा रहन होइन
क्षयरोगबाट बच्न सिकाउँछु
भन्नुस् सर
अबदेखि कक्षामा
वर्षौं पुराना किताबहरू रटाउन होइन
समाजिक पीडाहरूसँग जुध्न सक्ने
बनाउन पढाउँछु
जीवन बुझाउन पढाउँछु ।

किन यो आँसु ?



१०१०
पूजा
कक्षा : ६

हे आमा ! हजुरको साँझै याद आयो
यादले त रुवाउनु रुवायो
भरेको त्यो आँसुले ठूलो नदी
भइसक्यो
याद मेरो यो मनमा रहिसक्यो

हे आमा ! किन होला यो आँसु
आयो
मलाई भन्नुभन्नु रुन मन लाग्यो
हजुरको याद जहिले पनि आउँछ
यादले मलाई आमा ! रुवाउनु
रुवाउँछ

याद आउँछ तपाईंले बनाएको
खाना त्यो
याद आउँछ तपाईंले लाइदिएको
नाना त्यो
याद आउँछ तपाईंसँग बिताएका
ती क्षणहरूको
ताजा छन् तिनै पलहरू, खेल्दै
रमाएको

यादले राति सुत्न मन लाग्दैन
मलाई
यो आँसु भर्दछ आमा ! भनूँ म
कसलाई
छट्पटी हुन्छ धेरै नै मलाई
कस्तो हुन्छ आमा ! मविना
तपाईंलाई ?

The Secret of Success



**7124
Rajat,
Class:9**

Thoughts rule the world, but can thoughts alone bring about accomplishments? 'No' is the obvious answer. Only when thoughts are accompanied by disciplined actions the results can be achieved.

The world is full of instances of human feats which bear testimony to this fact. The great battles won by Mongol ruler Ghengis Khan and its army away from its home; the first human step on the moon; the creation of Pashupatinath-an architectural marvel; are all acts of disciplined actions meeting their cherished destinations.

Discipline can be termed as the practice of imposing strict rules of behaviors in various endeavors. Discipline instills the habit of optimizing the use of available resources, both human and materials, towards achieving goals.

Every success has its own price. Discipline is one of them.

"No pain no gain." "No thorns, no throne", "No cross, no crown." The saying can be extended-"No discipline, no success."

The path of success is not an easy one. It takes a little courage, self-control and some grim determination. It takes a great deal of striving and a firm and set goals. Then no matter what the battle be, you are really capable of winning it.

Finally, let's not forget that God did not call you to be canary bird in a small cage to hop up and down on three sticks within a space no larger than a cage. God called you to be an eagle to soar over continents. Life is a grindstone, whether it grinds a man down or polishes him depends on the stuff he is made of. So do not be afraid of life but believe that life is worth living and walking on the path of courage, determination along with discipline and your firm belief will take you through the gateway of SUCCESS.

Garden of my dream



**1007
Dipekshya
Class:6**

I saw a garden in my dream
It was made of chocolate and cream
Everything there was like magic
It was amazing how flowers bloomed without logic
It was fun over there,
There were animals like turtle and hare
There was a little girl who was very sweet

Whom I was happy to meet
The garden was bordered with flowerpots
There were trees of fruits and nuts
I didn't know that it was just a dream
When I woke up I gave a loud scream.

बुद्ध कहाँ छौ ?



**८००७
अद्विक्त
कक्षा : ८**

हे नेपाल आमाका छोरा तिमी
शान्तिका अग्रदूत तिमी
लुम्बिनीलाई पनि बिस्रियो कि
तिमीले
आफ्नो जन्मभूमि पनि भुल्यौ कि
तिमीले ?
जुन ठाउँमा हेर्छु म अशान्ति देख्छु
हे शान्तिका प्रतीक बुद्ध तिमी कहाँ
छौ ?
तिमीले पनि बोक्थौ कि बारुद र
गोला
रोज्यौ कि तिमीले पनि हत्या र
हिंसा ?

नेपालमा यस्तो के भयो, भयो
कहाँ छौ हे बुद्ध ! तिमी ?
अशान्ति छ यो हाम्रो नेपालमा
फेरि शान्ति लिएर आऊ तिमी ।

मैले पढ्ने अवसर पाएँ



७१३८
प्रदीप
कक्षा : ९

अनुमान गरौं एउटा गरिब बालकको, जसको घरमा बिहान बेलुकाको छाक टार्न समेत साह्रै गाह्रो हुन्छ। अनुमान गरौं, उसको जीवनको जसमा पोसाक भनेको के हो उसले सिकेको छैन। शिक्षा र दीक्षा भनेको के हो थाहा पाएको छैन। हो, त्यस्तै बालक थिएँ म। मेरो जन्म रामपुर भन्ने ठाउँमा भएको थियो। मेरा आमाबुबा किसान हुनुहुन्थ्यो। उहाँहरूले जे जसरी भए पनि मलाई राम्रो स्कूलमा भर्ना गरिदिने सपना बुन्नुभएको थियो। तर घरमा खान लगाउन, जीवन धान्न साह्रै मुस्किल थियो भने उहाँहरूले कसरी राम्रो स्कूलमा पढाउन सक्नुहुन्थ्यो र! म पनि मेरो पढाइबारे साह्रै चिन्तित थिएँ। मलाई पनि त राष्ट्रिय र अन्तर्राष्ट्रिय स्कूलमा पढ्ने चाहना थियो। भगवान्ले भने म गाउँकै स्कूलमा पढेको हेर्न चाहे। म पनि गाउँको स्कूलमा पढ्न थालें। त्यतिबेला एकजना शिक्षकले सामान्य परिवारमा हुर्केका, मजदुर र दलित वर्गका बालबालिकालाई छात्रवृत्तिको बन्दोबस्त गरेको विद्यालय काठमाडौँमा छ भनी भन्नुहुन्थ्यो। त्यतिमात्र नभएर त्यस स्कूलमा निःशुल्क पढाइ, खान, बस्न तथा अन्य सामग्रीहरूको बन्दोबस्त गरेको कुरा समेत उहाँले मलाई भन्नुभएको थियो।

बिस्तारै बिस्तारै म यस कुरामा बढीभन्दा बढी चासो राख्न थालें। एकदिन मैले उहाँलाई सोधें “सर, के तपाईं मलाई त्यस स्कूलको नाम भनिदिनुहुन्छ?” उहाँले भन्नुभयो, “बाबु त्यस स्कूलको नाम बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूल हो।”

मैले यो कुरा आमालाई भनेको थिएँ। तर उहाँ गृहिणीमात्र हुनुभएको कारणले उहाँले केही गर्न सक्नुभएन। त्यो बेला म कक्षा ४ मा पढ्दै थिएँ। मलाई के गर्नुपर्छ र के गर्नु पर्दैन भन्ने थाहा थिएन। तैपनि म शिक्षकहाँ गएँ र भने “सर, मेरा आमाबुबाले पढ्न पाउनुभएन। उहाँहरूले केही गर्न सक्नुहुन्न। मलाई त्यो विद्यालयमा पढ्न जान मन छ।” उहाँले तिमी त्यसको चिन्ता नलेऊ त्यसको बन्दोबस्त सबै मिलाइदिन्छु। तिमिले परीक्षा हलमा प्रवेश गरेर जाँच मात्र दिनुपर्छ, मायालु स्वरले भन्नुभयो। त्यसपछि म हर्षले भुईँँमा टेक्न नसक्ने भएँ। मैले यो कुरा मेरा सबै साथीहरूलाई भन्दै हिँडें। एकदिन उहाँले भन्नुभयो “यो परीक्षा हरेक वर्ष चैत महिनामा हुन्छ। तिमी त्यसका लागि तयारी गर।”

परीक्षाको दिन पनि आयो मैले परीक्षा दिएँ। त्यसपछि नतिजा भने मैले भगवान्को हातमा छाडिदिएँ।

मेरी आमालाई भने म त्यस परीक्षामा पास भएँ भने घरलाई बिर्सिन्छु कि भन्ने चिन्ता थियो। उहाँ कोमल भावनाकी हुनुहुन्थ्यो। उहाँ जहिले पनि धुरुधुरु रुने गर्नुहुन्थ्यो। म भने आमालाई सम्झाउने प्रयास गरिरहन्थेँ। विस्तारविस्तार नतिजा निस्कने समय पनि आइपुग्यो। त्यो नतिजामा मेरो पनि नाम थियो। त्यसदिन गुरुले मलाई मेरो जीवनको सबैभन्दा ठूलो खुसीको खबर सुनाउनुभयो। मेरा आमाबुबा पनि साह्रै खुसी हुनुभयो। मैले बूढानीलकण्ठ स्कूलमा पढ्ने अवसर पाउने भएँ। त्यसपछि मेरा बुबाले ऋण लिएर भए पनि मलाई काठमाडौँ जान टिकट काट्नुभयो। जाने दिन म गाडीमा चढें। आमाले धुरुधुरु रुँदै फूलको माला लगाइदिएर मलाई बिदा गरिदिनुभयो। उहाँले मलाई पढाइमा राम्रो उन्नति गर्नु र आमाबुबाको मुख सम्झेर पढ्नु भनेर आशीर्वाद दिनुभयो। मेरा गुरु पनि मसँगै हिँड्नुभयो। आफ्नो गाउँ छाड्नुपर्दा म धेरै रोएँ।

मेरो जुन स्कूलमा पढ्ने मन थियो म त्यहीँ पुगें। भगवान्ले पनि मेरो खुसी हेर्न चाहेका रहेछन्। मिहिनेत गरेपछि र कुनै चिजलाई भित्र मनबाट रोजेपछि पाइने रहेछ।



Finding GOD



6124
Shreya,
Class: 10

I went south and I went north,
I stumbled and I went back and forth,
I climbed up, found nothing and so I climbed down again,
I couldn't accomplish what I came for and it made me frown,

And again I went north and I went south,
I still did not succeed so with frustration I cried out,
"God I need you!!!" then and there I made a prayer with all my might,
Hoping for him to come out, I was subjected to a light so bright.

When it seemed to pass, after a split second, I opened my eyes,
And breathed a sigh of relief when I saw my mom by me,
clutching my sides
"What is it Cya? Is anything wrong?" she questioned, with worry in her voice,
My heart finally felt relieved, and finally it felt like ice,

And feeling really happy, hugging my mother I said,
"I went for an adventure mother, and I am grateful to wake up on my own bed",
My mother asked what I dreamt about, I told her it was like chasing the sun,
But ultimately mom, finding god was a lot of fun!!

Two Trees

There are two trees in front of our class
With leaves shining like a glass
They are the trees which are not so tall
They are curved so it looks like they are going to fall

When sunlight falls on these trees
I wish that it could be as free
I wish that it could move about
And talk to us when needed to shout



1072
Rajan,
Class:6

The tree branches are very short
Because the people have them cut
The wood cutters are committing a crime
By cutting trees one at a time

They do not know the pain of the trees
So please do not cut them, let them be free.

There You Always Were



7039
Era,
Class:9

When monsters lurked beneath my bed,
And scary dreams ran through my head,
When thunder growled those sounds I used to dread,
There you were, my father.

When skinned knees made me cry,
Soft hankies wiped my sad eyes dry,
Encouraging me each time I tried,
There you were, my mother.

You held my hand when I was scared,
Ate all the candy you should have shared,
The things you did to show you cared,
There you were, my brother.

In times of trouble, and in times of need,
I feel all the strength and hope surrounding me,
Without all of you, I will never succeed,
I love you all, my family.

Adieu Note:

On behalf of Budhanilkantha family, we would like to bid farewell to Mrs. Nani Chhori Poda (Sweeper), Mrs. Kanchhi Kunwar (Aaya), and Mr. Chandra Gurung, Mr. Padam B. Rana Magar and Mr. Rudra B. Khatri (Gatekeepers) whose contribution to the school had helped to maintain a secure and homely environment at the school.

आऊ फूल फुलाऔं



४०२६
सुनीता
कक्षा : १२

सबै फूल फुलाउनुपर्छ
कोही फुल्ने कोही मुर्झाउने
कसरी सम्भव छ ?
त्यसैले आऊ
मलजल गरौं
एकैसाथ सबै फूलहरू
फुलाउँदै जाऔं

कोही छेउको नपरोस्
कोही बिचको नहोस्
आखिर सबै फूल यिनै
बगैंचाका हुन्
रङ्ग र आधारमा
रातो र पहेँलो
खैरो र हरियो भनेर
फूल फुलाउन खोज्नु हुँदैन
बगैंचा कुनै एक रङ्गले
सुन्दर हुँदैन
फूल फुलाउनुपर्छ
सबै रङ्गहरू फुलाउनुपर्छ
सबै सँगै फुले पछि मात्र
बगैंचा सुन्दर देखिन्छ
त्यसैले आऊ मलजल गरौं र
सबै रङ्गका फूलहरू फुलाऔं
आऊ मलजल गरौं
पानी राखौं र उकेरा लगाऔं
कुनै गुलाब मात्र होइन
कुनै चमेली मात्र होइन
सयपत्री पनि फुलाऔं

मखमली फुलाऔं
बाबरी र भुइँचम्पा फुलाऔं
आखिर सबै रंगभैँ
सबै जाति फुलेको
रङ्गीन बगैंचा नै देख्दा सुन्दर हुन्छ
त्यसैले आऊ
हाम्रो साभा बगैंचामा
सबै मिलेर मलजल गरौं
गोडमेल गरौं र उकेरा लगाऔं
किन कि बगैंचा
रङ्गीन नै राम्रो देखिन्छ
सबै फूल फुलेकै राम्रो देखिन्छ
तब यो बगैंचारूपी
देश फुल्दछ
आऊ हामी सबै मिलेर
यो देशरूपी बगैंचालाई फुलाऔं ।

सिक्नुपर्छ

२००९
अवनीश
कक्षा : ५



हेर हेर नानी हो ! पढ्न स्कूल जाने
हो
कापी कलम लिएर जाँगर पनि
दिएर
हेर हेर नानी हो ! खेल मैदान
जाने हो
बल र व्याट बोकेर साथीसँग
मिलेर
हेर हेर नानी हो ! खान भान्सा
जाने हो

हात मुख धोएर सफा सुग्घर भएर
हेर हेर नानी हो ! ठूलालाई मान्ने
हो
साथीसँग पढ्ने, डुल्ने सानासँग
खेल्ने, मिल्ने

हेर हेर नानी हो ! वातावरण सफा
राख्ने हो
एकअर्कालाई मदत गरी देशलाई
माया गर्ने हो ।

समय



११२४
एलिशा
कक्षा : ६

दिन पछि रात हुन्छ
रात पछि दिन,
सक्दैन कहिल्यै पनि
समयको बेग रोकिन ।

अहिलेका कुरा पछि
इतिहास बन्छ,
राम्रो काम गर्नु भने
हाम्रो नाम रहन्छ ।

बितेका ती क्षणहरू
पाइँदैन किन्न,
सक्नुपर्छ समय मै
समयलाई चिन्न ।

अबसर गुम्न सक्छ
भर्यौं भने अल्छी,
माछो भागछ उम्किएर
हातमा खाली बल्छी ।

Are We Really Better?



**8040
Sajeet,
Class:8**

We call ourselves human beings and we say we are the smartest of all. We have proven it a number of times with discoveries and inventions. We learn a lot from them to carve for more. And we did use the knowledge to create concrete cities, agile transport, and incredible means of communication, sophisticated gadgets and ultimately a better life. After doing all these we say we are better than other organisms but has walking upright and discovering fire really changed us?

We spend our time, thought and energy studying those creatures that we call strangers. But why hasn't anyone taken the time to learn about themselves? Why hasn't anyone noticed that we're strangers and much more vengeful than those pitiful and simple minded animals?

In the past few centuries, we have moved up to the top food chain. We have spread our empire all over the globe. We turned deserts into magnificent cities. Actually we remain unsatisfied with our progress. We humans have been depleting the resources of the earth. The bitter truth is that we are slowly

and painfully killing ourselves. There are mornings when I wake and think what good we are? This question haunts me. It screams at me to find an answer. I see its desperation for the appropriate answer but I'm unable to answer the question.

We humans are becoming the cause of our own extinction. We have become an enemy not just for the environment but also for ourselves. The gradual decrease of natural resources due to improper and uncontrolled use of them is turning us back into savage animals of the wild. If we don't take heed now, and work to destroy then I doubt we'll never be better.

Aim



**2028
Lujin,
Class:5**

Aim or ambition is something that one plans to do and hopes to achieve. One's aim might differ from that of others. Some like to be doctor, some pilot, some nurse while some aim to be an engineer. Similarly, aim shows our strong desire to achieve something. A person's aim is highly affected by his/her personal abilities. It is natural for people to keep a close eye on what they had desired or aimed.

Veiled Faces



**4153
Rhiju,
Class:A2**

Unveil that day, so joyous and grand,
All of the people with their hand in hand.

None glance their sides, for no one cares,
Man, lady or else, whoever's present there.

For it is a human with like heart and soul,
Neither blue blood, nor they are cold.

Everlasting hope flows through the chain,
Abstracting the will of grief, lust and pain.

Let us share in half, this world of delight,
For it has been a dark long night.

It shows clearly in those faces veiled,
They said "we're equal", "NO" they revealed.

Pass on the message because this is the thing,
Can't shout forever with no one listening.

So this chain of hope may bring about new joys,
For the faces yet veiled must see the bright skies.

भेडा र मृग



१०६१
सुरज
कक्षा : ६

एउटा गाउँमा एउटा मान्छे बस्थ्यो । उसले धेरै भेडाहरू पालेको थियो । ऊ भेडाहरूको ऊन र दुध बेचेर धेरै धनी भएको थियो । ऊ जहिले पनि भेडाहरू चढाउन जान्थ्यो । सदाभैँ एक दिन उसले भेडाहरूलाई चराउन लाग्यो । उसले त्यो दिन भेडाहरूलाई धेरै पर जङ्गलतिर चराउन लग्यो । उसलाई त्यो ठाउँ धेरै मन प्यो र अर्को दिन पनि ती भेडाहरूलाई उसले त्यहीँ चराउन लग्यो । त्यस दिन एकाएक एउटा मृग भेडाहरूको बीचमा सामेल भएको देख्यो । ऊ छक्क पयो र मनमनै रमायो । उसले त्यो मृगलाई समातयो र आफू बसेको ठाउँमा लग्यो । त्यो मृग छटपटाउँदै निस्कन खोजिरहेको थियो तर त्यो मान्छेले त्यस मृगलाई बेस्सरी समातिरहेको थियो ।

एकछिनपछि एउटा भेडाले त्यो छटपटाइरहेको मृगलाई सोध्यो, “तिमी किन छटपटाइरहेका छौ ? हामीलाई पनि हाम्रो मालिकले यसरी समात्छन् र माया गर्छन् । हामी त छटपटाउँदैनौं नि ! तिमी चाहिँ किन छटपटाइरहेको

हँ ?” त्यसपछि मृगले भन्यो, “म मृग परें र तिमी भेडा । तिमीलाई यो मान्छेले माया गर्छ किनकि तिमी उसलाई ऊन र दुध दिन्छौ ऊ त्यसलाई बेचेर पैसा कमाउँछ तर म केही पनि दिन्न र उसले मलाई मुफतमै भेटायो र अब मलाई घर लगेर मेरो मासु बनाएर खान्छ । ल अब हेर, मेरो जिन्दगी कस्तो र तिम्रो जिन्दगी कस्तो ! हामीमा कति फरक छ ।” केही दिनपछि त्यो मान्छेले मृगलाई मारेर खायो । त्यसपछि त्यो भेडालाई आफ्नो जीवन त कसैको फाइदाका लागि मात्र टिकेको रहेछ जस्तो लाग्यो ।

अधुरो यो जीवनकथा

कति थिए सपना
सजाएको यो मनमा
कठैबरी ! हुरीले उडाएर लग्यो
बैँसको त्यो धागोलाई चुँडाएर गयो

सोच्ने गर्थे सदाबहार
रहने छ बालापन
तर आज उमेरले धकेलेर गयो
यो मनका लक्ष्य सारा पखालेर गयो



८०७६
सोनिशा
कक्षा : ८

भगवान् समान आमाबुवाको
पीर देख्दा आँखामा
रुँदारुँदै आँसुले बाटो बिराएर गयो
दैवले मैमाथि पीर दिलाएर गयो

पुगेपछि धेरै माथि
नचिनेभैँ गर्छन् साथी,
साथ दिने मित्रहरू बिलाएरै गए
जिन्दगीमा हार मात्र दिलाएरै गए ।



The Wish



**6042
Kriti,
Class:10**

I woke up with a start. I had just seen a dreadful nightmare and was sweating profusely. I quickly glanced at my hands. They were still there, intact, and still attached to the rest of my body. I quietly thanked god for making it only a bad dream since the memory of those long fingers and the hands that clasped around my neck, trying to take away my life from me, haunted me. I drank some water from the water bottle by my bedside and then went back to sleep, trying my hardest not to recall the daunting nightmare.

I was sleeping and didn't want to wake up just yet. This was primarily because sleeping freed up my mind from all the worries and tense activities I had to go through each day. I could hear my mom screaming at me, but I didn't rise from my slumber. After all, it was winter and I deserved this sleep after a week of gut-wrenching hard work. Then my mom's voice stopped screaming and I felt at ease again. But my ease was short-lived because someone started tickling me. I was getting irritated by each passing second but somehow maintained my cool. "Get up and I will fulfill your one

wish." a voice whispered into my ear. The voice was hoarse and it radiated something cold, something dark. But I didn't care at that moment.

"Let me sleep forever. Now go!" I shouted in my sleep but I must have just mumbled because the whisper asked me if that was what I really wanted, to sleep. I mumbled out a 'yes' and turned to the other side. I heard the door click and everything was silent once more. Now I could finally get some sleep.

I started drifting in and out of sleep. Something cold was against the side of my neck. I tried to throw it away but I couldn't feel my hands. Then, the thing against my neck started tugging and wriggling and that's when I started freaking out. Thinking that it was an insect or something, I bolted and sat upright and the thing dropped under the blanket.

I slowly moved away, and as I moved, the blanket shifted to uncover the thing underneath. I was totally horrified by what I saw next.

Under the blanket were two hands, down from the wrist. The fingers were long and slender and the skin was porcelain white. And then they started moving towards me slowly, gracefully, as if to say that they were enjoying the show in front of them.

"Let me fulfill what you wished

for...." The voice reverberated in my room. It resonated with the walls and its echo was magnified. The hands were speaking to me.

"No, no!! I didn't mean it..." I screamed, my voice fading out.

"But you wished for it" the same voice replied, more playful now, mocking me.

I tried to push the blanket off and then noticed something that left me horrified. I had no hands from my wrist, like they never existed. No hands... but the ones on the bed were mine. Not in their rightful place but detached. My own hands were trying to kill me. My voice choked as I tried screaming. And then, my hands gripped my throat tightly. The long fingers that had done so much for me were now slowly squeezing the life out of me.

Then, again, I woke up. All of it was just a dream, I realized and felt relief flood through me. I slipped into sleep once more, but this time it was much more comfortable.

Someone was tickling me. I opened my eyes lazily and saw my mom's beautiful face looking at me. She was smiling. "Get up and I will fulfill your one wish", she said and the nightmare rushed back to me. My pulse rate increased and I started convulsing. Then, I passed out for good, for if I hadn't fainted, I would have definitely attacked my mother.

IT-an Integral Part of BNKS



5211
Surendra
Class:11

Budhanilkantha School has been pacing ahead gracefully and powerfully addressing the student's "Right to Information". Work performed within this department relates to a wide range of assignments in the operation and development of Budhanilkantha School.

The IT department has been making wonderful attempts providing excellent internet facilities to the students. This department has laid vast network of communication in the school that has also been connected to different faculty departments, account section, stores, clinic, houses and teachers' flats. About 1000 students of BNKS have been facilitated with 84 computers, each connected to dedicated internet network of 3 Mbps, including 4 other server computers. It means a single computer can be approached by at most 12 students, and time schedule has been set up so effectively that one can have easy access to the internet whenever s/he requires.

School Management Software, developed for the management of school's activities is a creative and technological initiation made by the department. This software has been very effective for processing results and providing student's information. This department has planned to strengthen its working strategies by making this software available for the management of school library, account, finance and recording staff's information in near future.

The activities of this department are not confined within the four walls of LRC(Learning Resource Center). Its outreach activities have been equally fruitful.

Undoubtedly, IT department seems omnipresent for its wide range of remarkable activities.

आमा म असल हुनेछु

मलाई गर्व छ आमा ! तिम्रो कोखबाट जन्म लिन पाउँदा दुःख, कष्ट भोगेर आमा ठूलो बनायौ मलाई

आमा खुसी छु म तिम्री हाँसेको देख्न पाउँदा

आमा दुःख कष्टबाट सधैं टाढा लग्ने छु तिम्रीलाई

देवी मानी सधैं तिम्रीलाई पूजा गर्ने छु आमा

आमा अवश्य तिम्रा ती सपना पूरा गर्ने छु म

तिमीले भनेभैँ दीनदुःखीको सेवा गर्ने छु आमा

भविष्यमा असल र ठूलो मान्छे बन्ने छु म

राम्रो मान्छे बनी इतिहासमा नाम लेख्ने छु

आमा म नयाँ नेपाल बनाउन अगाडि बढ्ने छु

देशको सेवा गरी म सबैलाई भलो हुने काम गर्ने छु

आमा ! म मानव जगत्मा नयाँ कुरा बनाउने छु ।

आमा ! म तिम्रो आशीर्वाद लिएर अगाडि बढ्ने छु

सबै मानिसहरूबीच एकताको भावना जगाउने छु

सधैं मानव जीवनको भलो हुने काम गर्ने छु

फेरि एकपटक संसारलाई शान्त बनाउने छु ।



१०४२
विज्ञान
कक्षा :७

Where My Life Lies School Rule

Risks



5187
Suraj,
Class:A1



1015
Samikshya
Class:6



7055
Shraddha
Class:9

In the dark night,
When the bat and the owl flies,

I wander around in fright,
To find out where my life lies.

Wasting so much time each and
every year,
Always living in fear.

And making my body bear the
wear and tear,
And hiding the scars from
people who care.

But now, with all the hurt and
pain, I am done,
I finally see the moon rise.

I do not want any more of the
corny fun,
I will escape and find out where
my life lies.

With prescribed dress come to
school,
With the bell ring stand in a line,
The national anthem you have to
say,
With lot of respect for whole
day.
Speak fairly and try to please
everybody,
Love small children, but never
beat,
Make friends and respect
whoever you meet.
Try to answer question what
teacher ask,
And be regular and solve
whatever is the task,
Always be good honest but not
naughty.
Always keep clean and don't
make school compound dirty,
Don't make noise and shout in
school,
This and all above are followed
as BNKS rules.

To laugh is to risk appearing the
fool,
To weep is risk appearing
sentimental,
To reach out to another is risking
involvement,
To expose feelings is to risk
exposing your true self.
To place your ideas and dreams
before a crowd is to risk their
loss,
To love is to risk being not loved
in return,
To live is to risk dying,
To hope is to risk despair,
To try is risk failure.
But risks must be taken,
Because the greatest hazard in
life,
Is to risk nothing because,
A person, who risks nothing,
does nothing, has nothing and is
nothing.

They may avoid suffering and
sorrow,
But they cannot learn, feel,
change, grow, love or live,
Chained by their attitudes, they
are slaves,
Since they have lost their
freedom,
Only a person who risks is free.



तिम्रा लागि

४१८८
मनीषा
कक्षा : १२



अन्धकारमा हराएको पन्छी सरी
आज यहाँ सूर्यको किरण म खोज्दै छु
चाहेर होस् या नचाही रोएको यो हृदयलाई
सान्त्वनाका दुई चार शब्दहरू म कोर्दै छु

थाहा छैन मलाई, म कस्तो छु भनी
तर भिन्नभिन्न आफूलाई बुझ्ने प्रयत्न गर्दै छु
आफ्ना हृदयका पीडाहरूलाई हेरी,
आफ्नै निम्ति दयाका भावहरू भर्दै छु

थाहा थिएन मलाई
तिमीले धेरै माया गर्छौं भनी
मैले भने मायाको आभासहरू बाँट्न सकेकी छैन
सधैं चित्त दुखाउँछु तिम्रो
हँसाउने कुनै माध्यम पाउन सकेकी छैन

भरोसा लाग्दैन साथी ! यी दुई पलहरूको,
कहिले हाँसो त कहिले रोदन भएर आइदिन्छन्
नसोचेका र नचाहेका ती घाउहरूले
धरधरी आँसुका धाराहरू बसाइदिन्छन्

हातका दस औंलाको बिन्ती छ तिम्रीलाई
कृपया, मलाई गलत सोची साथ मेरो नछोडिदेऊ
जति बाहिर तिम्रीलाई कराए पनि मैले
मप्रतिको तिम्रो माया कहिल्यै नमेटाइदेऊ ।



आशाको भुलौनामा



१०२०
प्रतिष्ठा
कक्षा : ७

जीवन पनि आज कस्तो भयो कस्तो
अन्धकारबाहेक म केही देखिनँ
आँसुले त सागर नै बनाएको छ
त्यही सागरभित्र डुबेकी छु म

यता हेर्दा निराशाको बाटो हिँडे जस्तो लाग्छ
कता कता कालो बादलमै हराए जस्तो लाग्छ
खुसीको एक झल्को पनि देखिनँ म त
सोच्दा पनि दिक्कै लाग्छ, कस्तो भयो मेरो जीवन त !

कोही छैन मेरो यस संसारमा त्यस्तो
जसको काँधमा शिर राखी रुन सकूँ म
छैन सहारा कसैको, साथ पनि छैन
एकलै बाँच्न सक्ने केटी म हैन

तर पनि अहिलेसम्म थोरै आशा गर्दै छु
कुनै दिन त मेरो जीवन सुधिन्छ, होला
त्यही सुखद दिनका लागि कुरिरहेछु
आशाको तारा अवश्य देखिन्छ, होला ।



Nelson Mandela



**8008
Amrit,
Class:8**

Nelson Mandela was among the greatest leaders of the world. He was born on 18th of July, 1918 A.D, in a village named "Qunu" of South Africa. His small village was surrounded by nature and its gifts. And Mandela was well disciplined, obedient and smart. He had a painful and miserable life.

As he grew up he noticed that the white people were treating inhumanly towards the black native people of South America. All the black were the slaves of the whites. By observing the society filled with such discrimination, he aimed to remove it from the Africa and the world as a whole.

The entire country had the system of slavery. All the higher level post of the government was occupied by the whites. As he thought, it was not an easy job to eradicate the entire system.

Mandela started raising voices against the whites and started awareness campaign targeting the blacks. At first it was impossible but gradually he was able to gather people and started raising the voice against the whites. It took a lot of hard work and dedication to do as he had

planned but as he was supported by more people, his job got easier. White people started looking him.

They stepped forward to stop him, but he never gave up. After the hard work and struggle for several years, he succeeded to give freedom to the native black people.

After some years he again found that there was still some disputes and quarrel between the whites and the blacks. This time he thought something new and he used sports as the medium to increase the relationship between them.

Throughout his lifetime he spent 27 years in jail. When he was in prison, he used to think about his people and his country. He faced through all sorts of problems but he never gave up.

Now, South Africa is one of the most developed countries in this modern world. In South Africa, nowadays racial harmony exists. Sadly, those who are born should die one day or the other. Similarly, he died on 6th of December, 2013 A.D.



Lady Peace



**9006
Ashmita,
Class:7**

Seeing the wind breathe softly and the smiling flowers, Lady Peace sighs with a great heart.

But then, suddenly arrives the curse,
The battle of Lady Peace and the war,
Start at once.

Poor Lady Peace,
She fights for her land.
She has no weapons,
But, her strength and courage fights the war,
She doesn't lose her hope and reveals her bravery.
And still Lady Peace fights, and keeps on fighting.
And there she is now, raising her head high,
Defeating the opposition warriors and warning them not to come back again.

And now, the voices of the war fade and vanish completely,
And there she stands, Lady Peace,
Standing firm on her land,
With eyes full of tears of true happiness and joy,
Rising along with the sun, into the new morning,
And the chirping of birds and the warm ray of charm,
Calm her down once more.
And yes, there she is, Lady Peace,
Looking after us and protecting the world again.

धर्म



२०७७
सोफिया
कक्षा : ५

एकपटक एउटा धनी परिवारमा दुवै खुट्टा नचल्ने बच्चा जन्मियो । त्यो बच्चा देखेर उसका बाबु एकदमै रिसाए । उनले आफ्नी बूढीलाई भने “मलाई यस्तो लड्गडो बच्चा चाहिँदैन यसलाई मारिदे” । बिचरी एउटी आमाले आफ्नो बच्चालाई कसरी मार्ने ? धुरुधुरु रुँदै त्यो बच्चालाई टाढाको बाटोमा छोडेर घर फर्किन् । उनलाई बच्चाको याद धेरै आउँथ्यो । आफ्नो भाग्यलाई सराप्दै उनी बसिन् । उनी दिनदिनै रुन्थिन् । आफ्नो छोरा कता छ होला ? के खायो होला ? कसैले त्यसलाई लग्यो होला कि खान नपाएर मर्न्यो होला कि भन्ने चिन्ताले सताइरहन्थ्यो ।

त्यो अस्वस्थ बच्चालाई रामकृष्ण नामको मानिसले देखेछ । त्यो मान्छेले सोच्यो, “कसको बच्चा होला, भर्खर जन्मेको बच्चालाई छोडेर जाने कस्ता पापी होलान् ?” रामकृष्णका बच्चा थिएनन् । त्यसैले उसले त्यो बच्चालाई घरमा लग्यो । उसको स्याहारसुसार गर्‍यो । त्यो बच्चालाई उसले हरि कृष्ण भन्ने नाम दियो । हरिकृष्णको खुट्टाको उपचार गराइदियो । उसलाई पढाइदियो । पछि गएर ऊ एक सफल इन्जिनियर बन्यो । आज उसको नाम

जताततै फैलिएको छ । रामकृष्णले हरिकृष्णलाई छोरा भनेर बोलाउँछ । हरिकृष्ण आफ्नो बुबाप्रति धेरै गर्व गर्छ । बाटामा छोडिएको एक बालकलाई माया गरेर रामकृष्णले धेरै धर्म कमाएका छन् ।

समय फर्काउन पाए....



४०६७
विशाल
कक्षा : १२

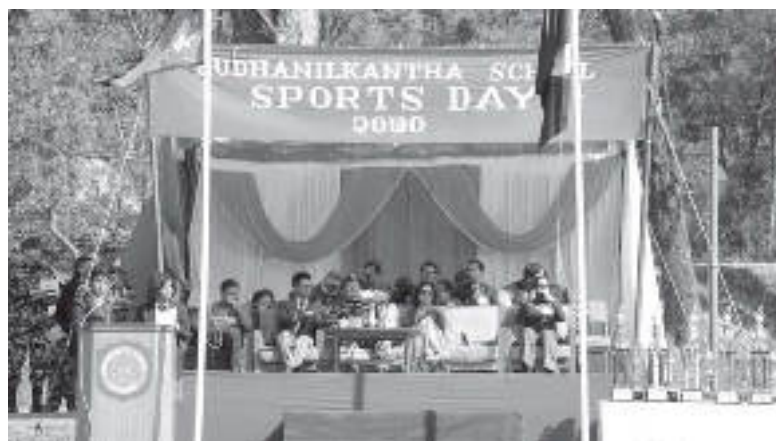
यदि समय फर्काउन पाए, म आफ्ना गल्ती सच्याउने थिएँ अहिलेको समयमा भोगेको पीडा, सायद कटाउने थिएँ अपरिमित खुसीका ती पलामा, फेरि रमाउने थिएँ यदि समय फर्काउन पाए, म समय फर्काउने थिएँ

आमाको काखको आनन्दमा फेरि निदाउने मेरो इच्छा, बुबाको काँधको उचाइमा, फेरि मच्चिने मेरो कामना

बाल्यकालका ती रमणीय यादहरू, म फेरि ल्याउने थिएँ, यदि समय फर्काउन पाए म समय फर्काउने थिएँ

कष्टको पीडाका मेरा पाइला म मेटाउने थिएँ, चित्त दुखाएका र दुखेका पल हटाई म उन्मुक्त हुने थिएँ आफ्नो जीवन सायद, एउटा नयाँ तरिकामा जिउने थिएँ कसैको दुःख कम गरेर र कसैको सुखको मित्र बनी, मेरो जीवनको अस्तित्वको महत्त्व अनुभूत गर्ने थिएँ यदि समय फर्काउन पाए म समय फर्काउने थिएँ

मेरो मनका टुटेका टुक्रा जम्मा गरेर जोड्ने मेरो जीवनलाई एउटा सुनौलो बिहानीतिर मोड्ने मेरो प्रतिज्ञा सफल पार्न अधिअधि बढ्ने मेरो लक्ष्य मेरो गन्तव्य, म पक्कै पाउने थिएँ यदि समय फर्काउन पाए म समय फर्काउने थिएँ ।



Me; Half Alive



**5163
Ramesh,
Class:A1**

I was in the waiting hall, remembering my Lord, for the safe returning of that lovely smile which was in fact, a piece of mine. Without her presence, my life becomes a moonless night, if not, a living fish in a desert. Although by realizing this, the God was trying to separate me from her, which really was his useless attempt. Everyone may have a question for me stating why useless? It was because my heart was saying this, 'nothing else!'

To say frankly, I was hoping a hopeless hope at that time. I was trying to convince my eyes not to provide me their waste but I was unable to keep control over them.

A twist came over my life as a foreign hand over my shoulder made me turn around. A green masked guy in white said seriously. 'I'm sorry. I tried my best but I couldn't'. I don't know what happened after that but when I woke up, I was in a bed aside a lifeless body; the body of my beloved; the body of the other half of me.

Try and You'll Get Success



**9122
Swasthani,
Class:7**

"Fail! Oh my God. This semester too I failed my exams." How will I be standing in front of my house, having report card in my hand with just 33% showing my report card to my parents? I know my mom will surely scold me and my dad too. Oh no! He'll send me to hostel. I can't show this report to my parents. It's better I will not go home.

Thinking of this, I was walking towards my house. There in the way, I saw a lady begging for food and money and his son asking her to send him to school. This scene was so much heart touching. They were in a very terrible condition. They neither had food to eat nor proper clothes to wear. Then I thought "I won't give up. I'll try next time. If I request my dad then, I know he'll never say no. Even these beggars haven't given up, how could I?"

I, then directly went to my house. I showed my report card to my parents. I told them that I would try next time. They didn't do anything as I had thought.

This incident took place about a year ago. Now, I am in the same school. The little thing inspired

me and changed my life. I learned a lesson from those beggars. Instead of giving up easily, it is better to try for the next time.

Our Family... BNKS Family



**7089
Sakti,
Class:9**

Here comes Makalu running down the street,
Followed by Dhaulagiri with same spirit!
Hiunchuli there comes and joins the crowd,
With the Saipal cheering so loud.

Nilgiri gets surprised and goes around,
With the Pumori over here to surround.
Annapurna is there with happiness so deep,
Where Kanchenjunga are promising it to keep!

Choyu comes quickly out of their room,
With Ratnachuli there fading the gloom.
Lastly the Gaurishankar is there alright,
Along with Byasrishi looking happy and bright!

The crowd with everyone happy and proud,
Varieties of people on the same ground.
Along with the environment cheerful and cool,
Here is our pride,
Budhanilkantha School!!

साथीका पछि लागेर



८०९६
मुकुन्द
कक्षा : ८

साथीको पछि लागेर मेरो बिग्रियो जीवन

खराब साथीको सङ्गलते आज रोइरहेछ मन
बिगायो मेरो जिन्दगी चुरोट, खैनी र रक्सीले
उज्ज्वल भविष्य कोचो अन्धकारको मसीले ।

जुवा पनि खेल्न थालें धनै नाश गर्ने
अरुको पछि लागेर जिन्दगी नै बरबाद पार्ने
खराब साथीलाई असल सम्झेर ठूलो भुल गर्ने
कुविचार लिएर मैले मनमा पाप भर्ने ।

यस जुनीमा मैले कुकर्म गर्ने
धर्मको नियम तोडेर जीवनमा कलह भर्ने
कुसङ्गतमा लागेर मेरो भयो बेहाल
हेदाहेदै लौन, आउन लाग्यो अब मेरै पो काल ।



The Best Things in Life



6047
Prakriti,
Class:10

Staring at the beautiful evening sky, he saw the elegantly put orange and violet colors dancing wildly in the sky, complimenting each other perfectly. The unpleasant phone call he had received had shattered his already brittle world into tiny unmendable pieces and like spilt milk, could not be recovered again.

When the remorseful call ended, all the events of the past years flashed in his eyes and as his eyes squeezed shut, the melancholic tears rolled down his pale cheeks. He started remembering the gullible, naïve teen boy who looked forward to his upcoming experiences as he brewed a broth of steaming fear and bubbling excitement. Not unlike male Nepalese high school graduates, he managed to get admitted into a university in a certain state of a foreign country. So clueless he

was about the series of ominous events that lay ahead.

A month later, he found himself working day and night, offering himself no leisure; to gather enough for his daily necessities and his over priced tuition fees. Yet, he was glad to be steadily achieving his aspired dreams. Misfortune struck when the authorities found out he was a student engaged in some illegal jobs and working more than the allocated number of working hours for student. He could get deported.

Panic stricken, he fled away to another state. Possessing only a few books, some clothes and baggage and a cheap automobile, he joined a community college. About a year later, he found himself falling in love with one of his classmates; a blonde girl, carefree and reckless, she was a marijuana addict. Her aloof attitude, freakish tattoos and body piercings did anything but repel him, contrarily. They decided to marry and live together even though he faced obvious criticism for his inter-racial marriage from his family back in Nepal.

By the time he found out his family was right, his life had already turned into an intangible web of frustration which he was entangled in. The unnecessary commotion in the house and her screaming in her pitched voice were gradually unbearable.

His bride would not get rid of drugs and she would always gamble or spend her nights in places unknown. He was losing his faith in her yet was helplessly in love with her. Most of his money would disappear until he would later find out that she used it to buy nicotine and some sedatives and spend the rest on night clubs while he spent several sleepless nights waiting for her to return back home.

His studies were deteriorating like something, tumbling down a steep hill. He could not keep up with both their sky rocketing expenditure but when his mother begged him to come back, he still acted obstinate. By then, he had become deathly pale, his once chubby cheeks slackened down to hollowness, his bones now sticking out from his thinly-layered flesh. Lately, he had grown weaker, too often

having a temperature. With his face old and wrinkled, his thinning hair and dry shriveled skin, he looked light years older than the effervescent, content boy he once was.

At first, it seemed like an outcome of the daily dose of household drama but as it worsened, he went for a health checkup. The doctor told him of this being a possible HIV case. By that afternoon the results were out. The result was positive.

It felt like a hurricane had swirled into his rotten fate and devastated him. Always clinging to his relentless insensible decisions, he had now been life wrecked. Now, he could even feel the retrovirus eating him from inside, slowly engulfing him. He could feel the mocking echoes of 'you're doomed' ringing in his ears. The disaster

was his wife. She was the demon who came prancing into his life and had treacherously stomped upon it.

Suddenly, he felt the sudden buzzing of his phone pocketed in his trousers. As he turned his phone on, the haunting words revolved around his mind. Mother had died of heart-attack. His angina pains had grown worse like he had feared it would.

He started reminiscing the blissful and vivid memories of the past as he stared into the evening sky. He only remembered the best things now; the way his mother planted kisses in his hands and then her bitter scoldings, even her toothy grin or her melodic voice and the enchantment it spread; he realized its too late but indeed, the best things in life comes free to us after all.



Time!



**8047
Spandan,
Class:8**

It's just a time,
Of honesty and reality,
When the feeling comes,
Sometimes good or guilty

Leaving all the stuffs behind,
And make our work done.
During the summer season,
Bunking was really fun!

It was like a hell,
Staying inside the class.
We were too embarrassed,
thinking
"If we could fail or pass?"

In class, some used to stay quiet
And some used to ask.
But we had some fellows
including me,
Who really used to enjoy the sun
bask.

The pocket used to be full of
money,
So we frequently visited black
gate.
By the time momo and "Quick"
were finished,
Once again in supper we were
late!
Without any fear,
We used to play football on
school pant.
Oh again! The teachers caught
us,
And make us stand.

It was our 100th time
Of enjoyment of our punishment,
For us, it was enjoyment,
And for teachers, non other than
astonishment.

Others say that the real time

Of enjoyment is all done and
gone.
We don't believe in others! For
us,
The real time has just begun!

It's really unpredictable.
You may have or not have a
wife.
Talking about us,
We too really had time of our
life.

Kindness of Ram



**1113
Ishan,
Class:6**

Once upon a time there lived a
man named Ram. He was very
kind. He had a shop and he never
cheated. He made shoes and
sold them in shop. But the other
people told him to cheat and take
some more money. But Ram
never cheated. He told the right
quality of shoes and took right
money for the shoes. The people
slowly started to leave his shop.
But still Ram didn't cheat. His
wife told him-"I think we should
start cheating to earn more
money." But Ram didn't want to
cheat.

One day the king announced "If
somebody can make shoes that
cannot be burnt by fire, can't be
cut by nails and hammers, can't
be wet by water, he/she will be
rewarded with money and will
be known as the best man who
can make the best shoes." All the
people started to make shoes.

They thought that the king
wouldn't check that it is strong
or not. Then they all took shoes
and went to the king's palace.
But the king started checking
whether the shoes were strong
or not. All the shoes were
useless. Ram also heard about
the competition. But he didn't
have suitable kind of leather to
make shoes. A man came to
Ram's house and gave him some
leather. Ram said, "Who are you?
Why are you giving me this
leather instead of making it by
yourself?" The man said, "I am
someone closer to you and I want
you to show the world about
your intelligence so that you will
never suffer again. Come on!
show the world your talent. Ram
was surprised by his words. He
said, "Thank-you for your
kindness. I will always be
thankful to your kindness." Then
the man left the house and went
away. Then Ram started making
shoes. It was little difficult but
finally he made it. He presented
the shoes to the king. The king
was impressed by his work. He
gave Ram as much money as he
needed and then Ram went
home and bought a good home
and plenty of food and the things
he needed. After that day people
again started to come in his shop.
Then, from that day, Ram lived
happily ever after.



A2 STUDENTS' PROFILE



4003 Bibek
Birthday:
11th October

Contact Details: bibek.raut03@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Deputy School Captain and House Captain of Byasri House.
Aspiration: Engineering
Best BNKS moment: Too many!
Message: Utilize BNKS library to the fullest



4007 Purnananda
Birthday:
28th February

Accomplishment: To be a part of bnks family
Aspiration: To become prime minister of Nepal
Best BNKS moment: Sleeping in the top pitch during SLC times
Message: Love your country



4010 Suman
Birthday:
17th October

Accomplishment: Happy, free, confused and lonely. At the same time- comfortably numb.
Aspiration: To stay fearless forever and always
Best BNKS moment: First and last in cross country races in the space of one year.
Message: If you are lucky enough to be different, don't ever change.



4011 Keshar
Birthday:
26th October

Contact Details: Twitter: @shahikeshar
Accomplishment: BNKS product
Aspiration: To be on the cover of TIME magazine
Best BNKS moment: 2012
Message: Keep calm and be awesome



4016 Gyanu
Birthday:
16th May

Accomplishment: Student of BNKS
Aspiration: to get into Harvard
Best BNKS moment: class 10- BC 3, BC 25
Message: Never miss your breakfast!



4028 Dipana
Birthday:
24th March

Contact details: face book/twitter
Accomplishment: School prefect, indelible memories and lifelong friends
Aspiration: to cure hearts (cardiologist)
Best BNKS moment: Class 10, July 13-2013
Message: God gave you your shoes, fit them. Be yourself.



4030 Saina
Birthday:
6th October

Contact details: nsaina2009@hotmail.com

Accomplishment: should have seen my contact list... all celebrities

Aspiration: to be an exemplary daughter

Best BNKS moment: being the senior most in the house and school SLC Days

Message: we don't remember days, we remember moments, so have a good stay at BNKS



4037 Anusha
Birthday:
14th April

Contact Details: face book, twitter

Accomplishment: Learnt calligraphy, Tourism Olympiad 2013

Best BNKS moment: 1st Feb., 15th December

Message: don't find fault, find a remedy



4038 Asmita
Birthday:
26th March

Contact details: asmita438@gmail.com

Accomplishment: made friends for lifetime

Aspiration: to become a cryptologist

Best BNKS moment: SLC days, soft ball match, IYMC 2010

Message: Never care for what they say, never care for what they know... just live your life your own way



4040 Nima
Birthday:
11th July

Contact Details: Facebook, Twitter

Accomplishment: School Play and lifetime of friendship

Aspiration: To live life the way I want.

Best BNKS moment: Class 10

Message: Every time you fall down, pick something up.



4041 Olympia
Birthday

Contact details: Bhainsepati, Lalitpur

Accomplishment: red tie

Aspiration: to make my dad proud of me

Best BNKS moment: December 2013

Message: Everything happens for a reason. So just let it be...



4046 Samikchhya
Birthday:
February 14

Contact details:

samikchhyabhushal@gmail.com

Accomplishment: BNKS memories

Aspiration: to be a good human being

Best BNKS moment: QUEST '013, December 2013, A1/A2 days

Message: don't let anyone ever dull your sparkle



4049 Neeva
Birthday:
26th April

Contact details: 9849722972

Accomplishment: learnt calligraphy

Aspiration: to know that at least one life breathes easily because of me

Best BNKS moment: December 14

Message: ever wonder what's going on when your back is turned?



4051 Supun
Birthday:
12th May

Contact Details: facebook, twitter

Accomplishment: 4 years of div. champ, red tie, life time friendship

Aspiration: to win the appreciation of the honest critics

Best BNKS moment: last hour of May 11, Feb. 10, room 9 moments

Message: it is not an ending if it isn't happy



4052 Vipasana
Birthday:
1st December

Aspiration: Lifetime of travel

Best BNKS moment:

Choyu Picnic '13, the month of December '13, A-Level Days, IYMC

Message: Life goes on.



4053 Saurav
Birthday:
17th March

Contact Details:
tsaurav53@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Being in Purni
and having the Best HOH
Aspiration: To be a man without
faults
Best BNKS moment: Sikkim Visit,
Thakali with '60, '65 '66
and '67
Message: Everything has an
equal trade. To gain something,
something of equal value must be
lost.



4054 Aazad
Birthday:
7th June

Contact Details: aazad,
dahai@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Scoring a goal
in FIFA 14 from goalkie shoot
Aspiration: To own a Lamborghini
™ (Patent Pending)
Best BNKS moment: Dayroom
Premier League
Message: If you fail at something,
call it version 1.0



4056 Amulya
Birthday:
26th March

Contact Details: Twitter: -
@amulya_pandey
Accomplishment: BC 10 topper
Best BNKS moment: Out through
the window and into the night
Message: When you crack a joke,
make sure at least three people
laugh or else consider yourself a
failure



4058 Anurag
Birthday
20th March

Contact Details: anurag,
khanal04@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Too many!!
Aspiration: To own 1969 Chevrolet
Camaro and 1967 Jaguar E-type
Best BNKS moment: Every
moment in GC-23, GC-3 and NH
(class 10)
Message: Making bed and doing
homework won't kill you, but why
risk it??



4060 Arjan
Birthday
December 29

Contact Details: twitter: @arjanreg
Accomplishment: Patience
Best BNKS moment: SLC Times
Aspiration: To buy the stairway to
heaven.
Message: Nothing lasts forever,
even cold November rain



4061 Arun
Birthday:
February 04

Contact Details: Twitter: -
@arun_gunner
Accomplishment: Singing with
4062 and 4072 at ND1
Aspiration: To visit Hollywood,
California
Best BNKS moment: SLC times
Message: If you are good at
something, never do it for free.



4062 Ashish
Birthday:
21st-October

Contact: ashish62a@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Awareness
Club, 'Mega' Out of valley program
Aspiration: To rock Wall Street
Best BNKS moment: 'Temple of
the King, my friends'
Message: You don't score without
hitting.



4064 Sandeep
Birthday:
11th December

Accomplishment: 4000 'D' Batch
Aspiration: Princeton University
Best BNKS Moment: Further
Maths Visit



4065 Bhushan
Birthday:
November 20

Accomplishment: Self-respect,
Friends and Handsomeness
Aspiration: Do I look like a man
with a plan?
Best BNKS moment: GH and NH
stay
Message: The Joker always
smiles.



4066 Biraj
Birthday:
7th March

birazrijal@yahoo.com

Accomplishment: the title of "THE BEST EVER Deputy House Captain"

Aspiration: To step up into the infinity

Best BNKS moment: Sikkim Visit, and many more

Message: A hundred thousand words can't quite explain the reason you're living today.



4070 Himanshu
Birthday:
10th December

Contact Details: Dhapasi, Kathmandu

Accomplishment: GC-7 Cricket Tournament Champion-2013

Aspiration: To succeed Heath Ledger as 'The Joker'

Best BNKS moment: -1 Dement for encouraging 4084 to spill water in the bathroom.

Message: WHY SO SERIOUS??



4071 Nimesh
Birthday:
4 August

Accomplishment: Acquaintance of the unreal (ghost)

Aspiration: Good son, husband, father and grandfather

Best BNKS moment: Looking in retrospect, someday hope to find out.

Message: Given 5 hours to cut a tree, spend three hours sharpening the axe.



4073 Niyam
Birthday:
14 February

Contact Details: Baneshwor, Kathmandu

Aspiration: Vassar College

Best BNKS moment: Walking down the Pestalozzi road

Message: Sometimes ask yourself who you are



4075 Pasang
Birthday: 24th
November

pasang475@gmail.com, Golfutar, Kathmandu

Accomplishment: BNKS product, Roommate with '76

Aspiration: Neurologist

Best BNKS moment: NHCP '11, GHCP '13, Late Night "Naruto Battle" with '74 and '89 during Class 9 Visit

Message: Live with no regrets, cherish the moment



4076 Prabin
Birthday:
4th August

Koteshwor, Kathmandu, Nepal
Accomplishment: Member of GC-25

Aspiration: The undisputed Chancellor

Best BNKS moment: AHCP, PHCP, GHCP

Message: What doesn't kill you simply makes you a stranger.



4077 Prabuddha
Birthday:
11th September

Contact Details:

prabuddha777@hotmail.com

Accomplishment: Member of GC-21

Aspiration: Multibillionaire

Best BNKS moment: Further Visit

Message: Yesterday you said tomorrow. Just do it.



4078 Pragyan
Birthday:
15th May

Contact: BC-8, Cubicle of the century

Accomplishment: Ate 3 Lalmohans on Friday supper

Aspiration: To be the next CEO of MICROSOFT

Best BNKS moment: Examinations



4082 Savranta
Birthday:
19th May

Contact Details: 01-5530589

Accomplishment: Member of GC-21

Aspiration: Doctor

Best BNKS moment: LOBE Visit

Message: It's not enough, it never is.



4084 Shiddarth
Birthday:
21st March

Accomplishment: 2 time DPL Title winner, Survived Non-Chicken Days
Aspiration: To meet Steven Gerrard
Best BNKS moment: SLC times, Sikkim Visit
Message: Nothing is impossible



4085 Sumit
Birthday:
5 December

Contact: follow me on twitter: @sumitsilwal
Accomplishment: Friends
Aspiration: Own Manchester United
Best BNKS moment: Delhi 08 & accounting classes with KBM
Message: When you get hit, Hit back harder!



4088 Sushant
Birthday:
18th December

Contact Details:
Twitter: - @great_sushant
Accomplishment: Altered state of consciousness
Aspiration: Have coffee with Chloe Grace Moretz
Best BNKS moment: Economics visit (2013) to Sikkim and Darjeeling.
Message: Keep Calm



4092 Deepak
Birthday:
21st July

deepakd92@gmail.com
Accomplishment: A leader
Aspiration: A Computer Scientist
Best BNKS moment: Class 6 of A, H, 7:00 P.M of class 9; Parties and refreshments with Prefects, A2 Holi
Message: [Bnks Moments= You learn to Make a Difference.



4098 Ashwin
Birthday:
8th August

Accomplishment: Responsible
4098
Best Bnks Moment: As the ball rolled down the basket
Aspiration: Download Everything!
Message: Calculator should be either in your hand or in your head.



4117 Aarambh
Birthday:
16th January

Details: aarambhash@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Survived a picnic without cash
Aspiration: To crash a Lamborghini Reventon inside ring road
Best BNKS moment: Awarded an 'A' in English
Message: Life is ours, we live it our way



4120 Binaya
Birthday:
21st May

Accomplishment: The winning boundary in IP Memorial Cricket Tournament we won in Super over.
Aspiration: Cruising the streets of Rolls-Royce PHANTOM
Best BNKS moment: Strolling through the corridors during free-time
Message: Yes there are two paths you can go but in the long run, there's still time to change the road you're on.



4122 Nimish
Birthday:
28th May

Contact: @diminish_ (Satrasaya Phant, Aanbu Khairani, Tanahun)
Accomplishment: (a*) in English Language #TheCIEffect
Aspiration: to ride a cadillac on the streets, like a boss
Best BNKS moment: Was a part of history, first and probably last Further Maths visit
Message: Do not be afraid of critics, just punch them in the face.



4125 Sushan
Birthday:
30th June

Contact Details: GC_27
Accomplishment: Found out the value of nothingness
Aspiration: To meet David Gilmour
Best BNKS moment: Watching late night football matches
Message: When the house is rocking, don't bother knocking.



4126 Abhinav
Birthday:
16th November

Contact: @abhinav126RF302

Best BNKS moment: SLC
times-second shift

Message: Get your kicks on
route '66



4127 Avinash
Birthday:
9th November

Accomplishment: Never did
anything for free.
Aspiration: Never to do
anything for free.
Best BNKS moment: School
Play and the Dog
Message: Never do anything
for free.



4128 Marconi
Birthday:
18th July

Contact Details: marconi.
acharya128@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Getting place-
ment for A-Level
Aspiration: To work as an engi-
neer at NASA
Best BNKS Moment: "Tara ahai
pani malai aasha cha!"
Message: Life is under no moral
obligation to give what you want.



4129 Rajan
Birthday:
20th April

Accomplishment: Bnks student
Best BNKS moment:
Aspiration: Engineer
Message: Live every moment of
life



4130 Shree Raj
Birthday:
16th May

Contact Details:
srss_shreera@hotmail.com
Accomplishment: Won against
Ace institute Management in the
quarter finals of Tug Of war(A
level Sports meet)
Aspiration: To own the biggest
business firm in the world
Best BNKS moment: First ever
Further maths visit to Pokhara
Message: Dream big and wake
up to live that dream



4131 Suyog
Birthday:
10th November

Contact Details:
ksuyog2@yahoo.com
Accomplishment: Never failed a
single exam
Aspiration: To never lose to
anyone
Best BNKS moment: Class 10
Top-Pitch
Message: Never miss
Thursday's breakfast



4132 Angel
Birthday:
23rd Sept

Accomplishment: BC-15 topper
Aspiration: To draw "FIRST
BLOOD"
Best BNKS moment: Carling
Cup Final 2011 with '84 and '99
Message: Keep calm and smile
like the "Joker"



4133 Prabhat
Birthday:
31st August

Contact Details:
gprabhat@write.me.com
Aspiration: To become a better
investor than Warren Buffet
Best BNKS Moment: Looking for
it
Message: Be what you want to
be, not what others want you to
be.



4135 Anshu
Birthday:
23rd December

Accomplishment: Knowledge
and a lifelong friend
Aspiration: To travel the world
in my Jimmy Choos
Best BNKS Moment: Birthday
celebrations, softball match,
Choyu Picnic
Message: Eat, pray, love.



4136 Ashim
Birthday:
8th August

Accomplishment: Great friends
Best BNKS moment: NK memorial football
Aspiration: Getting into FORBES magazine's front cover
Message: Never lose hope



4137 Binod
Birthday:
1st June

Contact Details: 01-4238044
Aspiration: To become a business tycoon!
Best BNKS moment: Sikkim Visit
Message: Get rich or die trying



4138 Chandan
Birthday:
29th April

Contact Details: thapachandan57@gmail.com
Accomplishment: "Swatima Jyoti" Library Establishment Project
Aspiration: Wall Street
Best BNKS Moment: 25th December, 2013 (Christmas)
Message: "Don't fall back, strive forward- just as a ripple spreads out when a singled pebble drops into water, your action will have a far reaching effect."



4139 Richa
Birthday:
15th October

Contact details: richa.nep@gmail.com
Accomplishment: learnt to live within limitations
Aspiration: to make my family proud no matter what I do...
Best BNKS moment: waiting for almost an hour in phone booth for a call of 1 minute
Message: never follow the followers, lead the leaders.....every BNKSian is a leader.....lead the world guys.....



4140 Prasamsa
Birthday:
23rd October

Contact details: ruksanapoudel14@gmail.com
Accomplishment: FOCUS Talent Show-2013
Aspiration: To give a new identity to the globe-"Nepal"
Best BNKS moment: August 16
Message: When you cannot lift a stone, know that it is there for you to stand on it.



4141 Abhinav
Birthday:
31st mach

Contact Details: twitter.com@rage_big
Accomplishment: nothing yet
Aspiration: rock out with Angus young, ACDC
Best Bnks moment: school day '013, rainy day
Message: Keep calm.



4142 Abish
Birthday:
Baisakh 31

Contact Details: 01-4479022
Accomplishment: founder and president of ISBCON
Aspiration: to be a great head banger
Best BNKS moment: still waiting for it.
Message: I want to break free from all the chains of the world. Promoting hippie-culture through self.



4143 Anish
Birthday:
26th March

Contact Details: Amarsingh, Pokhara
Accomplishment: Went to Further Maths Visit
Aspiration: To be patient in life
Best BNKS moment: Running together with friends in Cross Country
Message: Don't judge yourself on comments. Just relax and move on!!



4144 Bishwa
Birthday:
10th May

Accomplishment: Acedemic Prefect, QUANTA 2013
Aspiration: To get nobel prize in Physics and Medicine (it's quite tough though, I guess)
Best BNKS Moment: One, Two and many
Message: First deserve, then demand; first obey if you wish to command.



4145 Bablu
Birthday:
14 March

Contact: yadav.bablu47@yahoo.com

Accomplishment: Representing Nepal at CMS cricket tournament

Aspiration: Execute every plan

Best BNKS moment: Winning KCT in the super over

Message: Take time to plan, not to



4146 Bikash
Birthday:
20th March

Contact Details: Bindhi,
041-141465

Message: If there were no randomness, life would not be worth living. So, do not try to find the pattern in life. Break the sequence and live.



4147 Binaya
Birthday:
12 July

Contact: Lekhnath 7, Talchok,
Kaski, Nepal

Aspiration: To discover Nepal



4148 Devendra
Birthday
20th March

Contact Details:
devendrashah@hotmail.co.uk

Accomplishment: Academic
Prefect

Aspiration: To be the happiest
person

Best BNKS moment: Kutumba
Concert

Message: Thank you. Be happy.



4149 Knpa
Birthday:
March 9

Accomplishment: To be strong
when life hits you a zillion times
with bricks

Aspiration: To create job for
jobless, home for homeless

Best BNKS Moment: Getting up
till 12 am to celebrate birthdays,
JSSF 2013, Quest 2013

Message: Stay hungry, stay
foolish



4150 Krishna
Birthday:
3rd October

Contact: rkish863@yahoo.com

Accomplishment: Focus Talent
Show 2012, Quanta 2013, School
Play 2013, School Prefect

Aspiration: To earn as much
money I can till the day I can!

Best BNKS Moment: Every single
day has its own story to tell

Message: Life's special. So live it
to the fullest, without any regrets!



4151 Nischal
Birthday:
9th August

Contact: nischal_dahal99@yahoo.com

Accomplishment: Representing the
country and the school in QUANTA
2013 held in Lucknow

Aspiration: Harvard Medical School
Best BNKS moment: Swimming
hours and CPs!!

Message: Be prepared to embrace
change. Adapt, improvise, and
overcome!



4152 Prerak
Birthday:
17th September

Contact Details: 221 B, Baker
street-preraksmile@yahoo.com

Accomplishment: Intangible

Aspiration: To meet my
aspirations

Best BNKS moment: That one!!

Message: Never let the heart
control your mind. Stay callous, stay
cool



4153 Rhiju
Birthday:
21st March

Contact details: rhijut.k@gmail.com

Accomplishment: found my best
friend forever

Aspiration: Touch lives around
me, to bring a change, happiness

Best BNKS moment: hitting a
home run in my 1st softball match

Message: to cherish the love of
your parents to give and forgive



4154 Aalok
Birthday:
27th April

Accomplishment: Proud member of Byasrishi House
Best BNKS moment: Playing basketball with friends
Aspiration: To be the best guitarist the world has ever seen.
Message: Live life to the fullest and let music do the rest.



4155 Sandesh
Birthday:
17th January

Contact Details: 061-463084
Accomplishment:
Aspiration: Doctor
Best BNKS moment: LOBE Visit
Message: ...the scars will remain



4156 Albin
Birthday:
16th January

Contact Details: albin.kop@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Cleanliness In-Charge
Aspiration: To own a home in Luxembourg
Best BNKS moment: Attending practical classes.
Message: Enjoy Responsibly



4157 Anjan
Birthday:
10th February

Contact Details: Banashthali, Kathmandu
Accomplishment: President of The Environment Club
Aspiration: To strive for excellence, regardless of failure
Best BNKS moment: Refreshments after programs.
Message: Life is boundless to opportunities and so is BNKS. you just have to stay firm, stand tall and grab them.



4158 Safal
Birthday:
8th August

Contact Details: 9805454540
Accomplishment: Got BC_81 (cubicle of the century)
Aspiration: To be a billionaire
Best BNKS Moment: Yet to be found
Message: Don't go to Dhulikhel for picnic!



4159 Subin
Birthday:
12th Feb

Contact Details: Kathmandu



4160 Aashraf
DOB:
9th September

Contact Details: aashrafpradhanang@hotmail.com
Accomplishment:
Aspiration: To become a person everyone will remember
Best BNKS Moment: BNKS has been an unforgettable journey with many twist and turns.
Message: Be who you are because those who matter don't mind and those who mind don't matter



4161 Ashish
Birthday:
2nd March

Contact Details: Balkhu, Kathmandu
Accomplishment: Nothing
Aspiration: To swim in GTA Vice City
Best BNKS moment: Further Maths Visit
Message: Live free or die



4162 Binamrata
Birthday:
29th May

Accomplishment: Re-earned broken trust
Aspiration: Dinner with Dicaprio, win poker in my own island
Best BNKS Moment: December 2013, Birthday 2013, slow dancing in burning room
Message: To be what you must, you must give up what you are



4163 Gaurab
Birthday
14 May

Contact: gataers@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Being the student of BNKS
Aspiration: To be the best computer engineer the world has ever seen
Best BNKS moment: Sunbasking with friends
Message: Leave nothing for the last moment



4164 Rupika
Birthday:
17th January

Details: Facebook
Accomplishment: Good memories and friends in Bnks
Aspiration: To be an exemplary daughter
Best Bnks moment: RHCP 2013
Message: Love all, serve all



4165 Maleeka
Birthday:
21st August

Aspiration: It's ineffable
Best BNKS Moment: School day 2013 #rainyday
Message: Be yourself and do what you love



4166 Nikesh
Birthday:
19 October

Accomplishment: Cubicle mates: Gyanu and Niyam
Aspiration: To be a good son, husband and father
Best BNKS moment: 12 October, 2013
Message: Someone please wake me up for breakfast

Good
luck for
your
CIE
exams !



Further
Math
visit

"The very first Further Math visit was really worth it!" our PCF students say!
Looking at these pictures, we're sure these people had a wonderful time which is conspicuously enviable!

Class 12 STUDENTS'



PROFILE



4002 Nishan
Birthday: 11 October

Contact Details:

shadka402nishan@gmail.com

Aspiration: To be the Principal of BNKS

Message: No message



4006 Sucharu
Birthday:
December 25

Contact Details: BC-2

Accomplishment: N.K. Memorial

Aspiration: To be an engineer

Best BNKS moment: SLC times
in Purni

Message: The darkest hour of the
night is just before the dawn



4014 Pawan
Birthday:
5th December

Contact Details: Kalikot

Accomplishment: Budhanilkantha
School student

Aspiration: Apple

Best BNKS moment: SLC times

Message: Education- the best
investment you'll ever make



4025 Sukmaya
Birthday: 22nd June

Contact Details:

chubay_suku25@hotmail.com

Accomplishment: Wonderful people
and unforgettable moments with them

Aspiration: To make a difference in
others' lives

Best BNKS Moment: Midnight birthday
celebrations, late night talks, CPs

Message: Everyday-make it a happy
day!!!



4026 Sunita
Birthday:
14th April

Accomplishment: Rock Climbing
and went for C/H picnic being a
Ratnachulian

Aspiration: To be what I am born
for

Best BNKS moment: Hilarious
moments with five B's

Message: Life is not about waiting
for the storm to pass but it is about



4043 Puja
Birthday:
1st January

Accomplishment: lifelong friends

Aspiration: to be successful

Best BNKS moment: class 10

Message: the whole world isn't
against you, there are billions of
people who don't even care



4067 Bishal
Birthday:
10th May

Facebook: Bishal Mishra
Accomplishment: Completed everything from '65 and '66's BNKS-Bucket-list
Aspiration: Doctor-Politician and a good son, brother, father and husband
Best BNKS moment: February 14 and June 10 (2013)
Message: Don't be scared of failure because the only failure is never to try.



4093 Avinash
Birthday:
5 May

Contact details: avinash_mahato2009@hotmail.com
Accomplishment: Learned the varied culture of Nepal.
Aspiration: To make my parents proud of me.
Message: The best way to predict your future is to create it.



4097 Pushkal
Birthday:
17th April

Contact details: shahpushkal@yahoo.com, Kathmandu and Rupandehi
Accomplishment: Being a member of 400/0 'D' and having such great friends
Aspiration: To be a doc. for my Mom
Best BNKS moment: Days from class 4 to 12
Message: Please study +2 year!! And also support Manchester City.



4167 Alka
Birthday:
23rd January

Contact details: Rajbiraj-9, Saptari, Nepal
Accomplishment: How to enjoy life and deal with people
Aspiration: To be a doctor
Best BNKS Moment: Christmas Day
Message: Live life as if there is only you in this world



4168 Rasmita
Birthday:
15th July

Contact details: rasmitachandra@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Being a member of BNKS family
Aspiration: To experience adventures with challenges
Best BNKS moment: After supper walks, Pestalozzi visit, CP's and Dance Parties
Message: The best way to predict your future is to create it.



4169 Prathiba
Birthday:
27th September

Contact details: gal_prathiba2012@yahoo.com
Accomplishment: learned how to live without family and delicious food
Aspiration: to stop being confused
Best BNKS moment: GHCP
Message: live your life to the fullest because you live only once



4170 Apurba
Birthday:
9th July

Accomplishment: Many from my point of view, not much from others.
Aspiration: To become a person everyone will admire
Best BNKS Moment: Each and every second of my stay here



4171 Niza
Birthday:
17th November

Contact details: niza_barun171@yahoo.com
Accomplishment: won the best friends ever
Aspiration: to understand physics
Best BNKS moment: fighting for the corner seat with Dalli
Message: live while you are young



4172 Rabince
Birthday:
9th May

Accomplishment: Friend of Sherlock
Best BNKS moment: 17th September 2013
Aspiration: Success and Happiness
Message: Take Prerak's message seriously.



4173 Anusha
Birthday:
16th November

Contact details:
subedianusha12@yahoo.com

Accomplishment: lessons for life

Aspiration: to be happy

Best BNKS moment: celebrating holi during our trials exam

Message: if you want something, you don't wait for it to happen



4174 Pratibha
Birthday:
13th January

Contact Details: pratibha.dhakal@hotmail.com

Accomplishment: Got an opportunity to study in BNKS

Aspiration: Be happy and appreciate whatever I achieve

Best BNKS Moment: Monday Assemblies

Message: The clock ticks so fast but the memories remain. Live your life to the fullest in BNKS.



4175 Shivali
Birthday:
12th April

Contact Details: shivalirao5696@yahoo.com
Accomplishment: The ability to be happy even in the smallest of luxuries

Aspiration: To become a neuro-surgeon
Best BNKS Moment: Every second I spent in CC 16

Message: "If you know you had a friend you'd never see again. What would you say? What is the last thing you'd do for someone you love? Say it. Do it. Don't wait. Nothing lasts forever."



4176 Sampada
Birthday:
14th May

Aspiration: to make each day a happy day

Best BNKS moment: paddy festival

Message: Never break your loved ones' trust



4177 Riya
Birthday:
22nd March

Accomplishment: Patience, hardwork, happiness

Aspiration: To be great

Best BNKS Moment: Parties, Boat Race, Movie Time

Message: Journey is more fun than destination.



4178 Samikshya
Birthday:
24th July

Accomplishment: Stage performance

Best BNKS moment: RHCP

Aspiration: Social worker

Message: Be good, do good



4179 Pasansha
Birthday:
9th July

Aspiration: to become an engineer
Best Bnks moment: every day I spent in cc.16

Message: make a wish, anything, and everything you want. Do you have it? Good. Now believe it can come true.



4180 Kusum
Birthday:
5th February

Contact Details: kusumisme@gmail.com
Accomplishment: Live my life by my own choices

Aspiration: To be myself

Message: No matter how many fish are in the sea, it would still be incomplete without me.



4181 Salima
Birthday:
5th May

Contact Details: shalima_shalima@yahoo.com
Accomplishment: evil friends
Aspiration: to be a surgeon
Best BNKS moment: every moment in c.c16

Message: People are going to label you, what matters is now you overcome them.



4182 Shreeja
Birthday:
22nd July

Contact Details: shreeja.shikhrakar1@gmail.com

Accomplishment: The stay here as a whole was a learning experience

Aspiration: Doing what I am destined to do

Best BNKS Moment: Walking through the corridor of BNKS

Message: BNKS, for me, is like Harry Potter's Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry



4183 Sumikshya
Birthday:
9th August

Contact details:

star2020_sumi@yahoo.com

Accomplishment: being capable of seeing the beauty of life

Aspiration: to leave my footprint wherever I go and halt

Best BNKS moment: trial exam of grade 11, Christmas eve 2013

Message: don't waste your time imagining stuffs that will never happen



4184 Suniti
Birthday:
8th November

Accomplishment :

Happiness

Aspiration : To find a four leaf clover

Best BNKS moment : Taking my pet rabbit to garden pitch

Message : Be happy always



4185 Shritree
Birthday:
5th November

Accomplishment: to understand people from different background

Aspiration: to become the best daughter of my mom

Best BNKS moment: celebrating holi in garden pitch with 30000 batch

Message: God doesn't play dice with the universe; everything is interconnected and has a meaning



4186 Nirman
DOB: 8th May

Contact Details:

nirman_lamsal@yahoo.com

Accomplishment: N.K. Memorial Football Tournament. Run to finish line 6'A' sode football Tournament

Aspiration: To become a SP and serve the country

Best BNKS Moment: Every moment spent in BC 1

Message: Don't bring cellphone in school



4187 Sudin
Birthday:
11th May

Accomplishment: Too many

Aspiration: To make my parents proud of me.

Best BNKS moment: With friends

Message: Hard work is the key to success.



4188 Manisha
Birthday: 11th
March

Contact Details:

isanaliwan@yahoo.com

Accomplishment:

Aspiration: To fulfill my parents' dream

Best BNKS Moment: Christmas Days

Message: Past and future both run out of our hands, like a flowing river, so it's worthless to think about them.



4189 Bishal
Birthday:
3rd February

Accomplishment: Member of GC-15

Aspiration: To become a cardiologist

Best BNKS moment: All moments spent with friends

Best of
luck for
the
upcoming
HSEB
exams!

WITH BEST COMPLIMENTS FROM



KHAGI SUPPLIERS

Mr. Mitralal Khagi

9801 068830

KAMAL BINAYAK- 4

BHAKTAPUR

WITH BEST COMPLIMENTS FROM



G & G SUPPLIERS

Mr. Govinda Bhattarai
Manamaiju, Kathmandu
Ph : 4- 363 501

The Health And Fitness Club



**4180
Kusum,
Class:12**

The health and fitness club of Budhanilkantha school, established in 2008 A.D. is a non-profitable club run by a team of dedicated post S.L.C students (Cambridge A-levels and HSEB10+2) of the school. This year, the club was under my leadership with the support from Mr. B.K. Mallik and S.B. Kunwar.

As the name itself suggests, the club is fully dedicated towards maintaining the health and fitness of Budhanilkantha School. The club specially emphasize on the sector of health and its awareness related programs which have been proven to be beneficial in many ways. In order to fulfill its objectives this year, the club organized three of its major programs.

YOGA SESSION:

With the objective of providing good health and healthy life for everyone, the club organized yoga session for all the students and staff of the school as its annual program. The 24 day long program was successful in teaching various yoga postures such as suryanamaskar, simghaasan, bajorangaasan to

name a few. We got good feedbacks from everyone who attended the program. It was a great experience for all the club members.

STRESS MANAGEMENT AND LIFE-STYLE COUNSELLING SESSION:

The club along with Osho world had organized a session on "stress management and life-style counseling". The workshop mainly focused on "the way of living: Role of meditation in day-to-day life and experiments on meditation". The book exhibition, video documentaries and meditation that followed was able to grab the interest of most of the people. The program benefitted the audience in every way possible.

THE HEALTH CAMP:

Right from its inception, the club has been conducting various activities of social welfare which are beneficial to the society. In this context, we decided to conduct medicine donation and free health check up program in Dharapani village located in Myagdi district. The village is located in rural area of the country where people are deprived of essential health services. Five members of the club along with Mr. B.K. Mallik, accompanied by two doctors and two nurses visited the place to make the villagers aware of common communicable diseases like diarrhoea, conjunctivitis, viral fever, etc.

and their proper preventive measures and treatment. We were able to serve about 350 people with free health checkups and provide free medicine to the ones in need. Thus, the program was successful in creating a healthier and more secure environment in the village.

Smile



**9033
Aditya,
Class:7**

Smile! Smile! Smile!
Let it go a million mile.
Never lose your smiley,
It's a part of your life.

Smile gives us happiness,
Sadness is just laziness.
Smile is the treasure,
Share things very further.

Smile brings people together,
Sadness makes people scatter.
Share your smiley,
Make it your style.

If you want to look good,
Change your entire mood.
And smile, smile, smile,
Let it go a million mile.



यही हो मेरो जीवन ?



५१५२
अनामिका
कक्षा : ए १

घृणाले सजिएको जीवन मैले
सौगात पाएँ
जीवनको नाटकमञ्चमा पीडा मात्रै
साथी पाएँ
गुलाफको बगैँचामा उन्त्यू भई बस्न
पाएँ
निरर्थक जीवनको मुख्य पात्र बन्न
पाएँ
नाटकका नायकको सेवा गर्न मैले
पाएँ
मूल्यहीन मेरो जीवन समर्पण गर्न
पाएँ

सौगातको टुक्रा मन बेची धेरै आँसु
पाएँ
सराप र गालीका कयौँ सङ्गीत
सुन्न पाएँ

आफू जली अरुलाई प्रकाश छर्ने
भाग्य पाएँ
मैनको साटो मैले त्यहाँ तातो तेल
पो साथी पाएँ
सूर्यले आफ्नो प्रकाश जोगाएको
मैले पाएँ
काँडा मात्रै भएको गोरेटोमा हिँड्न
पाएँ

सार्थकता हात पार्न तिर्खाएको
आफू पाएँ
आँखाले नै मेरो प्यास मेटाएको
मैले पाएँ
सुखरहित नाटकमा खेल्ने मैले
मौका पाएँ
आसैआसको सञ्जालमा अल्झिएको
आफू पाएँ ।

उन्नतिको बाटो देखाऊ



८०८९
चर्चित
कक्षा : ८

हे आमा,
आँसुको जीवन होइन,
हाँसोको शिखर चुम्न सिकाऊ
एक पैसा माग्ने होइन,
लाखौँ पैसा दिन सिकाऊ
मान्छे मारी आतङ्क मच्चाउन
होइन,
उन्नति गरी शान्ति ल्याउन
सिकाऊ
सहनशील भएर जिउन होइन,
तरबारको धार जस्तो बन्न सिकाऊ

कति मान्छे मर्छन् खान नपाई
पेट पाल्न सिकाऊ आमा आलस्य
हटाई
चारपाङ्ग्रेमा चढी सहरिया जीवन
जिउन होइन,
पसिना बगाई उन्नति गरी जिउन
सिकाऊ
कसै सामु लुत्रे कान लगाउन
होइन,
गर्वको शिर ठाडो पार्न सिकाऊ
बाह्य शक्तिको दबाव सहन होइन,
निडर भएर जिउन सिकाऊ
जय जय आमा, उन्नतिको बाटो
देखाऊ ।



I Made Them Proud



**6054
Sudipa,
Class:10**

"Clarissa Fray", the host called out from the grand stage and I felt my heart beat quicken. It was my name he was calling. Subconsciously, I put up a smile, stood up and walked out of the third row past the audience of curious ladies and gentlemen, all donning and impressive silk gowns, to grab my well deserved honor. Gracefully and confidently, I squared my shoulders and walked past everyone and reached the stairs that led to the stage. I could hear the stiletto heels clicking with the solid metallic stairs and finally I was on the stage. The bright lights nearly blinded me for a second and after the initial discomfort passed, I saw thousands of people who had turned up to witness this, all looking at me, some with pride, love and respect, others with

envy and jealousy. I went up to the man holding the award, my honor for serving humanity and mankind. The crustal globe held by a lady-like figure rested safely in my hands as I posed for photographs. When asked to share a few words, I went to the podium and took a long unobtrusive breath. I said a few thank yous and shared some of the motivational lines I had planned on sharing. I finally urged everyone present there or watching the ceremony on TV to be of some service to mankind and humanity. Then, I ended my speech and came down the stage with the award held in between the palms of my left hand to a big round of applause and a standing ovation from the crowd. The walk back to my seat felt relatively shorter for some reason and I thanked every

smiling face and people who congratulated me while making my way back to my seat.

Finally, I reached my seat around which my whole family was gathered. All of them had a '*You finally did it*' look on their faces. My mother hugged me as soon as I was near enough and I felt tears of love, joy and affection falling thick and fast on my lap. I searched for the other dearest person to me, my father and when I finally found his face, I could see his eyes, face radiating pride and happiness. It was me they were proud of this time. Not my younger brother or my elder sister but me they were finally proud of. So that was when I felt content and satisfied and good about what I had done. That was the moment, I found out that I had made them proud.



कर्मको फल



२०५०
टिसा
कक्षा :५

एउटा गाउँमा एउटी बूढी बस्थिन् । ती बूढी धेरै नराम्रो विचारकी थिइन् । त्यो गाउँमा राम्रा मानिस पनि थिए । एकदिन ती बूढी आमा आफ्नो घरमा बसिरहेकी थिइन् । उनको दिमागमा सधैंभैँ एउटा नराम्रो विचार आयो । उनले सोचिन् “म अब गाउँलेहरूको कुखुरा चोरेर हैरान पार्छु ।” डुल्दाडुल्दै उनी एउटा घरमा पुगिन् र त्यहाँ उनले एउटा कुखुरा चोरेर भागिन् । गाउँभरि कुखुरा हरायो भन्ने कुरा फैलियो । भोलिपल्ट पनि गाउँभरि कुखुरा हरायो भन्ने खबर आयो । कुखुरा हराउने त दिन दिनैको कुरा हुन थाल्यो । अरू मानिसहरू चाहिँ दुब्ला हुन थाले तर बूढी चाहिँ मोटी हुन थालिन् ।

एकदिन एउटा केटा विद्यालयबाट छिट्टै घर फर्क्यो घरभित्र पस्न आँटेको बेला उसले एउटा मानिसलाई कुखुरा चोरिरहेको देख्यो । बिस्तारै त्यो मानिसलाई थाहा नहने गरी ऊ घर

भित्र पसेर उसको आमा बुबालाई बोलायो । मुख हेर्दा त त्यो बूढी पो रहिछिन् । भोलिपल्ट उषाकालमै सबै गाउँलेहरूको अगाडि बूढीलाई क्षमा माग्न लगाइयो र यस्तो गल्ती नदोहोर्‍याउने भनेर प्रण लिन लगाइयो ।

Power of Hope



8078
Suchinda,
Class:8

Have you ever stopped to wonder what it is that keeps us going from day to day? What lies behind our ability to fight our way through periods of discouragement and disappointment? What makes us believe that sooner or later, things will get better?

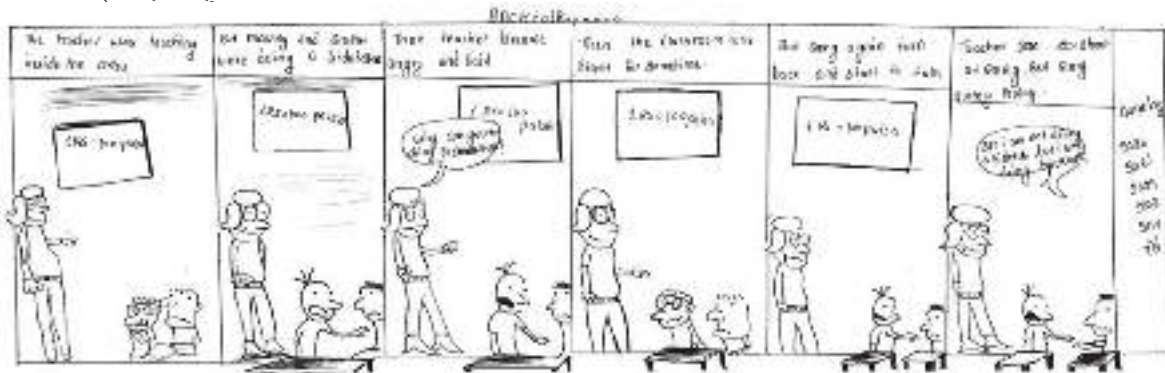
It is a little word that has immense power-the power to change failure into success, the power to bring the sick back to health, the power to transform one's weakness into the greatest strength, and the power to see

the silver lining even along the edge of the darkness of clouds: HOPE.

There's something about hope that makes clear thinking possible. When we face a problem, do we regret it with hope or dejection? If we hope there is a solution and believe that we will find a solution, we'll probably find it.

We should never write anything as impossible. God has given us the capacity to think our way through any problem. The hopeful thinker projects hope and faith even in dark times, and thereby eliminating darkest of corners as long as the thought of defeat kept out of a person's mind, victory is certain to come sooner or later.

Hope has the quality of expectancy in it. When we hope strongly, something within us expects things to happen. This invisible quality is called expectancy, which is closely allied to faith and can affect events in a remarkable way. When we hope strong enough, expectancy does the work for us and when expectancy turns the way, great things are destined to happen. So hope all the way!!



The Scars of First Love



**6046
Shiwani,
Class:10**

When you float meaninglessly,
an ordinary nobody,
Into the inner depths of the
crowd,
It's because you want to hide
from the world,
And of yourself you are not
proud.

What you wanted for yourself,
more than anything else,
Has left inside you a big,
cavernous hole,
And the excruciating hurt and
pain you feel,
Must have left an abyss in your
soul.

You gave that person everything
in your capacity,
Everything you had and more,
But your love was all but
deemed worthless,
And you never realized they
were keeping score.

All pairs of eyes look down on
you,
With limitless regret and
humiliation,
But not a single soul comes
beside you in these times of trial
and suffering,
With all your determination
turned into desperation.

Every single cell throughout your
body,
Screams out in extreme
exhaustion,
But your senses are all already
numb,
And your heart is severed by
defeat, doom and frustration.

But give it some time, you will
definitely return,
Back into your normal and
better state,
You will at last learn that the
world moves on,
Indifferent to your love and
indifferent to your hate.

You will someday rise, into the
dawn of your life,
After a night of horror and pain,
And you will lead a happier life
then on,
But the scars of your first love
will perpetually remain.

Vote of Gratitude

Mr. N. P. Sharma

(Former Principal-BNKS)



The Budhanilkantha family
thanks you for your invaluable
service and support. You have
made a lasting impression on the
world through the students you
have taught and guided. Thank
you for making Budhanilkantha
School one of the best schools in
the world. Have a happy and
prosperous retirement.



मेरो जिन्दगी



१०२६
सारिका
कक्षा : ७

सदाभै आज पनि मलाई केहीको अभाव भइरहेको छ, केही हराएको जस्तो लागिरहेको छ। भोक लागेको महसुस गर्दा पकाएर दिने को नै पो छ र ? मलाई माया दिने को छ र ? म त मात्र एउटी टुहुरी बालिका हुँ। आमा नभएपछि हेरचाह गर्ने को हुन्छ होला र ?

के गर्नु, सडकमा मागी हिँड्न पनि सकिदैन। एकदिन गएकी थिएँ, तिरस्कार मात्र पाएँ। भाग्यले ठगिएकी ! मेरो बुबा पनि मृत्युको ढोका खोली जानुभयो। अब म उहाँहरूकै यादमा मात्र तड्पिरहेकी छु। हरबखत आमाको न्यानो काख मलाई याद आउँछ। मलाई आमा भन्ने शब्द अब जति भने पनि लेखे पनि पुग्दैन। मलाई अबको जुनीमा पनि फेरि टुहुरो बन्न नपरोस्। मलाई पनि आमासँगै बसेर जीवन बिताउन अवसर मिलोस्।

यादले तड्पाउँछ आमा, मलाई रुवाउँछ। आमा ! तपाईंले सुत्नुभयो, देख्नुभयो ? म तड्पिरहेछु मलाई एकचोटि लिएर जानुहोस्। त्यसपछि म कहिले पनि मानिसको जुनी लिएर जन्मने छैन। मैले हरेस खाइसकेँ। तपाईंलाई सम्झदै एकलै रुँदारुँदा

मेरा आँखाका आँसु पनि सुकिसके। कति बस्नु-सुत्नु यो सडकको धुलोमा। कति लगाउनु यही लुगा, फाटेर भुत्ता भइसके। कति बस्नु भोको पेट, आन्द्रा सुकेर अब खाना माग्न छाडिसके। ईश्वर ! अब मृत्युको ढोका खोलिदिए हुन्थ्यो। यो दुःखको सागरबाट मलाई मुक्ति दिए हुन्थ्यो।

आज मैले हार मानेँ। यो दिन मेरो अन्तिम दिन हो। अब मैले फेरि त्यो लात र जुठो खान पढेँ। मेरो जीवनको यो एउटै चाहना, आमालाई भेट्ने, अधुरो नै रह्यो। मेरो जीवनको पल अब सिद्धियो तर बिचरा ! मेरो जिन्दगी एकादेशको कथा समेत बन्न सकेन।

The Dream



8116
Sarala,
Class:8

It was early morning. The sun entered my room secretly and touched my head with its warmth. But when I opened my eyes, I was shocked! I was not in my room. I was in a place which I didn't have any idea of. The atmosphere was filled with silence. No 'toot, toot' or 'peep, peep' of buses or other vehicles. Free birds were flying away, singing sweet and enchanting songs. At a distance, an old man was asking another man for help, "Can you help me take these boxes to my house? I am too old

to carry these." To this, the man then replied, "Okay Grandpa, I will help you very gladly!" People were helping each other with open hearts and appeared very friendly. They were working hard too. Children were playing merrily. It seemed these people lived in perfect harmony. I knew that it was not my place- the people of my place were very rude and feelingless longed to live in that place, the place which was not mine, of course. I was so excited and impatient to visit this place. Shortly afterwards, I found myself leaping forward. It was right then that I heard a sudden shrill voice of women behind me, "Saru, it's too late. Wake up!" I was dumbfounded thinking why this woman was shouting at me.

I didn't even know who this woman was. Yet, I replied, "I'm already awake." I then fell on the ground. When I opened my eyes I found myself in my bed. Indeed, I was too late. My mom was calling me!

I suddenly remembered what I saw was a mere dream. Yet, I couldn't stop wishing that my place would be like the place I saw in my dream. But my dream can't be true.



Dear You



**6051
Shristi,
Class:10**

My dearest you,

Every time I look into your innocent eyes, I see incorruptibility, pure happiness and your desire to know more about this cruel world we live in. Whenever I touch those soft chubby cheek of yours, I feel my heart melt down, wanting you to stay the same tiny and warm angel you are. As you grow up, I know you will have to face the real world out there which is full of deceit. I want you to stay the way you are; happy, content and lost in your own little world full of fantasies and sweet dreams.

When you squeal out with untainted happiness, it's like music to my ears. Feeding you has now become my favorite job and sometimes, when I touch your little, cute and soft hands and feet, I get lost in my own world of thoughts. When your tiny fingers gripped one of my fingers and your gleaming eyes bore into mine with that certain kind of chaste shine it has for the first time, I swear I had tears of joy rolling down my cheeks.

I want to give you all the love I have, kiss you, and hold you as much as I can right now because when you grow older you will start whining and complaining about such things. However, I want you to know and remember that whatever happens in the future, your elder sister will

never leave you to face anything alone and will never leave you isolated, ever. I will always shower you with the same unwavering and endless love, forever.

I know, when you grow up and read this letter, you will think of your sister as a very dramatic person. But the truth is just that this is my way of pouring out all the overwhelming emotions I have. I feel it is my responsibility to protect you from this world.

I hope you will grow up to be a responsible man and I really hope that I live to see that day. I've already lived so much more than you have and I already have my duties as a daughter, a student and a friend. But now you, my little angel, are also a part of my life and it's due to you that I feel the monotony fade away and replaced by bliss again.

I had always wished to have a brother and now when I have my wish fulfill, It seems as if god fulfilled my wish to return the lost happiness into my life again.

Lastly, brother, I want you to stay true to yourself and be yourself until hell freezes over.

With lots of love,

Your sister

The Impression of an Incident



**5185
Showroop,
Class: A1**

The memory remains aside,
Its fear that kept me beside,
Moment's gone but still lies there,
It's the impression that keeps it near.

I want to erase it,
But I can't leave it behind;
It's the shadow of the incident:
That always haunts my wit.

It's like a monster of an evil kind,
Who totally controls my body and mind?

At first he was fun and cool,
Later on, I became his fool

I was left a victim with no chance
It took my life in just a glance.



Behind The Bars



**8025
Mohit
Class:8**

Standing alone behind these iron bars I question myself, "Where is the GOD, who solves our problem and miseries? Where is the almighty power, that makes us do the right things and not the wrong ones? Why have I ended up here, locked behind these bars which do not let me go out and be free?" I feel angry at my sinful parents who left me on the sidewalk beside the garbage bin.

He gave life to my dead soul. He took me home, which could be called more as a shed of straw supported by some sticks. He fed me and took care of me. He brought me up although he had nothing to do but beg. He taught me how to earn a living. We used to beg in the same colony and get some money. Those were generous people who lend us money, those who understood our situation and were in a hope that we would find a nice job someday and return their expenses back to them.

Our life was the same all day, we would eat together at meals which was usually two times a day but was sometimes even reduced to being hungry all day. I believed that there was a world

beyond this simple colony where we lived, begged and did all our works. One day I asked dad about it. (I called him dad because he had given me what my real dad couldn't.) He told me that there was indeed a world, a world of hardship and we could not afford it. I promised myself that someday I would get out, be a rich man. I couldn't sleep that night. It was spent making plans for what I thought would be my new life.

After a couple of days, misfortune landed upon us. My only hope, my dad was taken away by God. "Good thing is he died in sleep", many said. I had no money to have a nice grave for him. So I dug a grave myself and I built a tomb and wrote with chalkstone, "Collin Gray (1951-2013)" and put a bunch of flowers beside the tomb. I sat there till the night fell.

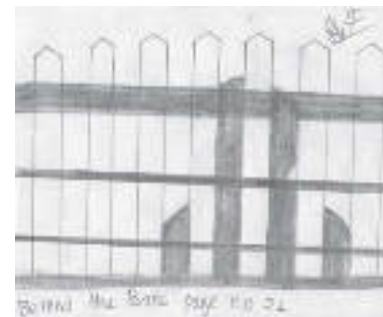
The death of my father brought grief to me but it had opened the way for me to go beyond the colony. Before I couldn't leave my dad and go away: But now, I could go out and try my luck in the real world.

I packed whatever belonged to me in a small bundle. I felt the tension building up inside me. I went out the colony gate. There was smoke and dust everywhere. I found a couple of boys about my age on the sidewalk, the same sidewalk which my dad told was the place where he found me.

I went forward to talk to them. They greeted me nicely. They even offered me to come and join them. I happily agreed. They gave me some food. Next day, they were going to teach me to earn.

I went along with them the next day. I was really shocked when I found that they were thieves. We used to steal stuffs from the trains and sell them. It gave us a lot of money. But I needed some more. So I decided to steal something big with which I could start a living.

I made a plan for stealing hundreds of dollars. I really made up a good plan. I knew the time the Jhonsons left their home and the place where their money vault was. I went inside and stole the money but then I saw police waiting for me outside. The people whom I had called friends had sold themselves for a few dollars. And then I ended up here. I should have listened to dad. I should never have come out of that colony. But this almighty god, he was never on my side. He always played against me. I struggled to win but all went in vain. And at last, I have nothing left but a life behind the bars!!!!



Spies

5062
Arman,
Class:A1



Bound by rigorous limits, we are confined into chains that restrict freedom; the chains that restrict self-expression; the chains that restrict life. Enveloped in an inevitable shroud of anxiety, we are all being watched. Here, all chances are taken in risks- will it bend or will it break? Every step can either lead to the biggest mistake or the best one. The shadow that never fails to follow, however, is fear.

We all live as helpless fugitives, always being observed and scrutinized on what we've done and more importantly, what we have failed to do. There are innumerable ways one can fail but only one way to succeed, and the secret to success is courage. Courage vouchsafes the fortitude to trusted shoulders that sustain the weight of living. It is what makes you live your life truly.

It should be borne in mind that it is courage that drives us to our goals. However, we don't deal with fear in this way; we only ignore them. Courage makes sure that we don't take fear as a burden. This leads us to show that fear cannot be fought against. We cannot touch them because they are, after all, no more than spies.

The Parrot and The Old Man

2072
Saurya
Class:5



Once upon a time, in a country named Australia there lived an old man. He was very poor, he did not have anything to eat. One day when he was begging he heard parrot cry. It was coming from one of the city's playground. He quickly ran to the playground. There he saw some teenagers throwing stones at the helpless parrot. The old-man warned the boys many times. But they did not listen to him. The helpless parrot fell from its nest and crashed on the concrete floor. The old man noticed it and came to know that it was a baby parrot. He ran towards the parrot and lifted it in his palm. The teenagers moved away from there, shamelessly, realizing that it was a baby parrot.

The old man took the parrot to his home. He placed the parrot on the window plank and applied herbs on its wound.

After a couple of weeks the old man fell sick. After several days of his illness he finally decided to go to a clinic. With the few cents that he had collected, it was impossible to proceed with his treatment. On the way back, he saw a poster with a criminal's face that stated in bold

"WANTED!!! If any one catches this man will be rewarded with \$100000". But the man thought that it was of no use to him. But the parrot was clever enough to keep that picture in his mind. The parrot was well determined to catch that man and help the man to receive that cash reward.

The next day when the parrot was flying above the woods, he saw cops running after a man. He flew towards the man and realized that it was the same man that he had seen in the poster. He flew towards the man and pecked in his eye. The man lost his control and fell on the ground. Then the cops arrived and caught his neck collar and dragged him in the car. Then the cops followed the parrot and it led them to the house of the old man. And later the old man was rewarded the money. Then he was admitted in a well facilitated hospital and also bought himself a new home.

So, no matter whether it is a man or a bird, a friend in need is a friend in deed.



जीवनलाई बुझ्ने क्रममा.....



४१६८
रश्मिता
कक्षा : १२

सपनाभै लाग्छ ती तीता सत्यहरू ।
जब ती अतीतका दिनहरूलाई फर्केर
हेर्छु तब झलझली याद आउँछन्
पीडाले भरिएका नमिठा स्वादहरू ।
याद आउँछन् नुनिला आँसु पिउनुपर्ने
अनि एक पछि अर्को त्यान्द्रोमा
भुन्डिएर बाँच्नुपर्ने बाध्यताहरू ।
सोचेको जस्तो कहाँ हुँदो रहेछ र यो
जीवनले कता पुऱ्याउँछ कता ।
बुझिनसकिने केही छ भने यही
जीवनको रहस्यमय खेल रहेछ ।
सन्तोषको दिन देख्ने आशामा ओल्टाई
पल्ट्याई जीवन बिताइरहेछु ।
बाध्यतामा जिउनुपर्ने यो जीवन अरूको
आकाङ्क्षालाई नियाल्दैमा बित्दो
रहेछ ।

जब मुटुमा एक किसिमको बोझ हुन्छ
तब घाउमा नुन छर्किने पनि उत्तिकै
भेला हुँदा रहेछन् । आँसु लुकाएर
हाँसोको मुकुट लगाउनु नै पर्ने
रहेछ । हालखबर के छ भनी आएजस्तो
गरेर षड्यन्त्रमा पार्नेको पनि कहाँ
कमी हुँदो रहेछ र ! सुखमा साथ दिने
र दुःखमा भाग्नेहरूलाई भेट्ने अवसर
अभागी मानिसकै हुन्छ, सायद म
पनि ती मध्ये एक हुँ । अचम्म लाग्दो
छ यो संसार र यहाँका सर्वश्रेष्ठ
मानिने प्रणीहरू । फाइदा लुट्ने ती
लोभी र खोसेर खान पल्केका गिद्ध-
मानिसहरू । जीवनलाई दुरुह पार्न

तुल्लिएका मानिसको पनि बयान
गरी नसकिने रहेछ । कहिलेकाहीँ
सिउनीमा अल्झेको सुर्तीको धुलो पनि
खेर फाल्न नचाहने कन्जुस मानिस
समेत पनि आउँछन् कोसेली लिएर
निको भएका घाउ कोट्याउन ।
आजभोलि बल्ल सिक्दै छु खुट्टा तान्ने
मानिसहरूलाई उछिनेर अधि बढ्न
र आत्मनिर्भर भएर जीवन जिउन ।
कति सोच्नु ? डर लाग्छ, सोच्दासोच्दै
सोचाइहरू दुःख दिन थाल्ने पो हुन्
कि ? वास्तवमा हतपतको काम
लतपत भनेको पनि साँचै रहेछ ।
त्यसैले धैर्यपूर्वक सिकिरहेछु अधि बढ्न
र कायम गर्दै छु आफ्नो लक्ष्यतर्फको
यात्रा । बनाइरहेकी छु प्रशंसनीय
भविष्य निर्माणका लागि पार्वतीको
तपस्याभै विशाल सपनाहरू पूरा गर्ने
निसाना बनाएर नयाँ जीवन सुचारु
गर्ने योजना । अब अविनाशी
ईश्वरमा भर गर्ने पऱ्यो । शीतल
पवनभै बनेर सुदिनको प्रतीक्षा गर्ने
पऱ्यो । बल्लबल्ल पाएको निजी
जिन्दगानी अपूर्व बनाउनै पऱ्यो ।
समस्याबाट कति भाग्नु, अब रविभै
पुष्कल हुनै पऱ्यो !

Magic of The Colors



8044
Sashank,
Class:8

I stare up at an evening sky,
At the crimson clouds that go
sailing by.
The hills get a sad deep green
shade

Are they two colors saying good
bye?

Time; it flies and the blackness
grows

Now a tawny owl sits where
there were sparrows.

The yellow marigolds have no
longer a cheerful look,

Is something wrong, well who
knows?

But no! This is common sight.

Yes I saw it just last night

The golden shall hear good
news,

When the sun against the stars,
Shall win the fight.

When radiant nature returns to
her glory,

When the silver moon of the
night shall be sorry.

And obliterated from the sky
shall be,

And thus shall end nights'
gloomy story.

The red rhododendron shall
play,

The cow shall chew on fresh
green hay

And all the myriad colored
brings rejoice,

The light blue skies smile with
new day.

The blue waves shall dance with
ships in the harbors,

The green grass listens to
thought of two lovers.

Yes! The birds shall bring out
their carols

And the praise of nature and her
colors.



A Tribute to Cartoons



**5124
Prasiddha
Class:A1**

Every time I visit my grandparents, I see my 6-year old cousin totally glued to the TV. And when I catch a glimpse of what he is watching, it is always some cartoon or another. This time, it was airing 'Ninja Hattori'. And I was genuinely surprised when I asked him from which country 'Hattori' was and he replied, without pausing, that he was from India. This really left me amused.

Seeing him grow up, I remember the days of my childhood and how most of the moments passed by really great. Great mainly because of one thing, CARTOONS. Had Pokemon or Tom and Jerry and so many other cartoon series not been there during my childhood, I cannot begin to imagine how I would have survived. It is due to these

cartoons that I first learnt to use a computer. These cartoon inspired computer games are what helped me develop my computer skills.

From cartoons I learnt the art of imagination. My creativity really grew as my craze for cartoons grew. I have learnt a great deal of life's values from cartoons. I learnt the value of sibling-relationships from Dexter Laboratory. I learnt how to unravel the mysteries from Scooby-Doo. I can proudly, with no hesitation whatsoever, say that many of my life decisions and values have been inspired by cartoons.

So, all I am trying to do now is to express my sincere gratitude to all these cartoons. This article is a tribute to all the cartoons that lit up my life and made my childhood superb. This article is a tribute to the greatest cartoons in the history of mankind. This article is a tribute to all the things they taught me that set me on the right mindset and path for my life. This article is a tribute to all those cartoons without which nobody's childhood could have flourished and there would be a lot less love left in the world.



Hopes and Dreams



**8056
Alina,
Class:8**

Far away are my dreams,
Which I want to accomplish,
The hopes those are associated
with them,
Are forces that make it
compulsory for me to succeed.

The ray of lights, shower my
heart,
They set flame to the desires to
start,
On the dreams that I have as of
today,
And make it my goal and
passion to achieve them
someday.

At the end of each and every
day,
Comes a deep feeling of joy,
My hopes are not just only
assets that can be forgotten
without proper care,
But they are now my dreams
which I constantly work towards
to achieve.



Lucid Dreams



**4152
Prerak,
Class:A2**

Dreams form an important part of our life; yet the most condoned one. Though we spend one-third of our life sleeping, we haven't gone deep into it. Basically, we are less aware of the world of dreams. We hardly give any concern or research on dreams because of greater influence by the real world. But if we assume the dreams to be another world of ours, it may arise attention in many. Before moving on to lucid dreams, here are some facts about brain that you may like.

1. The average person sees 1460-2190 dreams a year. The reason we find this number in plausible is that we tend to forget many of those seen.
2. The strangers we see in our dreams are actually the people we have already met or seen at some point in our life.
3. Using a new FMRI system, we can record our dreams and eventually upload it to YouTube.
4. We get paralysed when we dream.
5. 12% people dream in black and white.

6. A device called REM dreamer lets the people control their dreams.

The last point above closely relates with the term "Lucid dreams". Lucid dreams is basically a technique of controlling our own dreams after realising the fact that one is actually dreaming. The moment you realise it, you may alter your dreams on your own whims. I personally did it for years when I was a child. But talking on a general platform, it may be quite hard for the beginners. Still, here are some strategies I found on the internet that might help us in mastering that technique:

1. Frequently asking yourself "Am I dreaming?"

This questioning will put you in thought, and eventually when you wrack your mind with this question a lot in daytime, it might come in your dreams as well.

2. Repeatedly thinking and promising yourself "I will be aware when I am dreaming" before going to sleep

Commit yourself towards lucid dreams. As soon as you step in your bed, just think about lucid dreaming, nothing else.

3. Meditating and Imagining

Meditate closely to open your inner sub consciousness. When you are about to sleep, create your own dream yourself by imagination, and slowly make it

your dreams without forgetting yourself as a dreamer.

4. Keeping your alarms in regular time

This may sound like a whole night disturbance by waking every 2 hours or so, but truly, waking up and going back to the sleep recalling the same dream you were seeing before helps a lot in getting lucid dreams.

5. Maintaining dream Journal

Every morning, wake up and start jotting down all the dreams you can remember. Make it a everyday routine and try not to miss any.

6. Performaing reality checks

Reality checks basically help in verifying the dream. Whenever you start feeling that the things you are seeing are not real, go for reality checks. Here are some reality checks that might help you:

- i. Counting your fingers and seeing the shape of the fingers.
- ii. Looking over a copy and checking whether all letters appear readable.
- iii. Looking whether the clock is properly oriented or not.

Using these techniques, you can surely achieve lucid dreams. It may be tedious at first, but believe me, if you consistently put little hard work, you will love that unique experience.

Time



**6040
Dikshita,
Class:10**

The guy at the zebra crossing turned left and then turned right. He saw no vehicle so he decided it was safe to cross the road. Then, he crossed the road safely and went home to his waiting family, spent Christmas merrily, clicked lots of pictures and went to sleep in bliss.

I wish I could say that all this was what happened.

But sadly, he did not go home that night, nor did he celebrate Christmas and click pictures. Instead, he got hit by a car. He never returned home. Poor Zack Berry died that night.

Sia Berry, his wife, and Angel and Jake, his children waited late for Zack to come back home. They thought that Zack was late once more, that too on Christmas night. Sia called Zack all through the night but Zack did not answer his phone nor did he return any of her calls. She knew that Zack loved his job almost as much as he loved her and their children. And not returning home at nights was not uncommon in their household.

In his last few moments, Zack's whole life flashed before him.

Him learning to walk with his mom, him learning to cycle with his dad, him meeting Sia for the first time on the first day of high school, him proposing Sia for marriage and her saying 'Yes', the day of their marriage, him holding just born Angel, him holding just born Jake, their family going for picnic to the beach and all other happy times of his life, just happy times. His last word was 'Sia'.

Sia was really, really disappointed in Zack that night. He had promised, he had sworn on Sia, that he would be on time for Christmas celebrations. But no, he had broken his promise. Sia wondered if their marriage meant anything to him at all. She wondered whether he would even be on time for her funeral. She wondered if he'd ever give time to his children in the future. She wondered if he'd ever care about his children, about her, about their family.

Meanwhile, the cops found Zack lying in the middle of the road, blood smeared all over his body,

every drop dry by then. Lying beside him, they found six bags full of Christmas gifts. One bag had clothes and Barbie dolls for Angel. Another had toy laser guns and toy racecars for Jake. Two other bags contained lights and decorations for hanging on a Christmas tree. The fifth bag had a pair of beautiful earrings from Tiffany's for Sia. The last bag was also for Sia. It was a letter of Zack's promotion. It would have meant less time in office, more at home, with his family, with his wife. He wanted the last gift to surprise her, make her ecstatic with joy. He wanted to give her the most valuable gift anyone can ever gift someone else. His time and his love, the returns of all the lonely nights and each and every second he had spent away from his family.

Sia sat weeping in their apartment, still in hope Zack would make it back home, at least to keep his promise. Sia wanted Zack to come home, and come fast. What she did not know was how fate had other plans for her, and none for Zack.



Love



4163
Gaurav,
Class:A2

The sun ascended high up on the horizon. The warm rays streamed through the thick window panes and my eyes flew wide open at once. Today, I need not be cajoled to get out of my bed. It is only Saturday for others. But, for me, it is a 'Football Day'.

Quickly, I jumped out of my bed and looked out of the window to assess the weather. To my relief, it was a fine day. No sign of the merciless sun and clouds as white as cotton, as if painted in the portrait of the divine, spread out all over the sky. This scene was often accompanied by the cool zephyrs that sent chilling sensations down the back of my spines. The important thing was that there was no hint of rain which meant continuous hours of football for me and my friends. Seeing the day, a game spirit of Ronaldo aroused in me and spurred me to be the next Ronaldo. So, grabbing my nearest and dearest thing – football - I headed off to call my friends for a football match.

Football, for me, was no less than God himself. Every time I saw the rounded, black and white, shiny orb my heart leapt. The object had captivated my heart and soul since the age of three and never once, had I got bored with it. The round ball meant everything to me. We communicated in a different language. Our intimacy knew no bounds. What should I call our relation? Love? Yes, that is the word.

I loved football and I knew that she loved me too.

First, I went to Varun's; whose home was the nearest one to mine. I rang the doorbell thrice which was the arcane call among us to say 'It's football time' and anticipated him to come out roaring 'football' but it did not happen. I was rather surprised to see his mother opening the door. She said, "Sorry 'beta', he cannot come today. He is sick." Those words stabbed in my heart; not because my friend was sick but rather my concern was that a space for a defender would be vacant which meant danger for my team and of course, extra work for me. Oh man! Remember, I was a professional when it came to football.

Getting out of the world of my worries and concern, I managed to say "No problem, 'aunty'" when it actually meant all the problems in the world to me. This simple event bore an ill omen for the rest of my day.

One by one, I went to all my other friends' houses only to hear similar responses. "He is busy. He has gone here, he has gone there and yada yada yada." Finally, when not even one showed up, I thought of going to the football field thinking that at least laying there would conciliate me.

As I lay down on the ground, the aroma of fresh green grass surrounding me seemed to soothe me. "What a perfect waste of a perfect day", I grumbled. That was when I heard her voice which said "Hi."

I abruptly stood up knowing that the beautiful voice belonged to a beautiful girl. When I laid my eyes upon her, I was completely taken aback by her beauty. Just like her beautiful voice, she was immensely

charming. Her golden, blonde hair replicated 'Rapunzel's'. Her dark brown eyes took hold of me and I could not dare avert my gaze even for a second. A divine fragrance surrounded her from which one could easily make out that it was not just the mere effect of perfumes.

Once again, she said "Hi there." And, I was jolted back to reality. I immediately deduced that she was a new girl in our school who had recently moved into town. I responded back with a friendly 'Hi'. She said, "I do not really have many friends here. Can I hang out with you?" I simply nodded, unable to believe my luck.

We talked about almost everything - school, parents, hobbies and so on. I found her to be the most interesting person. Her every view was justified, unlike that of other beauties who simply considered their beauty to be the answer of every question on this earth. As time passed, I came to know more about her. Every adjective related to 'good' could be attributed to her. We became good friends and eventually the best friends. Since then, she has always been with me. She was my new found love. Of course, I play football every now and then but frankly, I could choose her over football any day.

Ten years hence, we are husband and wife. Ever since she entered in my life, she has been my 'lucky charm' and brought all the prosperity to me. And, ever since I married her, success has become my shadow. I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those friends who did not come to play with me that fateful day. Had even one of them turned up, life would have followed a different course. And, I can rest assured that the life I am living right now cannot be made any better, thanks to my love.

The Live of My Life



**6052
Simran,
Class:10**

I watched as the nurse changed his IV tube. The doctor had told us about a month ago that he had cancer. Cancer; it is amazing how this one six-lettered word is capable of taking away any sign of hope from anyone's life. And in my life as well, it has done the same thing. It is the reason why my grandfather may never again tell me stories of when he was young. Cancer can take his life away.

We wanted to get him treated but the doctor said there was no hope. We wanted him to go through chemotherapy but even that possibility was ruled out. Due to his kidney failure, he could not be put in medication. He had the incurable form of cancer.

My grandfather used to be a mystery to me when I was younger. Through his stories, I used to travel into the worlds of angels and demons, fairies and monsters, good and bad, beauty and evil. Lost in these stories he used to tell me, I imagined the hero to be my grandfather and the heroine as my grandmother. I loved him dearly and will always do.

His body has now betrayed his mental strength and it hurts me when I see him. Once so enthusiastic throughout every ups and downs of his life, now bedridden and weak. Even though he cannot go to the bathroom himself, he still has that twinkle in his eyes that makes others feel as if he knows a big secret that they don't. He looks much older than he actually is, all wrinkled and always tired, but even in this situation, he makes us laugh with his funny anecdotes and jokes and gives us all pocket money so that we all live with a smile in our faces.

My grandfather has always smiled. His crooked smile at me always told me that whatever the circumstances, whatever the time, whatever the place, he would always be there for me. It breaks my heart to think of him in this situation. Even though he wants to live desperately, I can be of no help at all. I cannot make him live more by giving him some of my time on this earth, I cannot take him shopping and I cannot take him to parks and play Frisbee with him. I feel like I have failed him somehow. I feel totally helpless.

Right now, he has been discharged, not because he is well but because he cannot be treated and cured. After a four-month stay at the hospital, he showed no signs of recovery. He has a nurse at home all the time now, reminding me how severe his illness actually is. I just wish I could go back in time, ride on his

back, him pretending to be a horse, when I used to tell him things he already knew about but he still listened with deep interest and fascination and when he would chase after me until I got caught after a wrongdoing.

I do not know how much time he has left and when his time will come. I just don't want to be too late. I just want him to know that I love him. I love you Baba, you have been, are, and will always remain the love of my life.

Vote of Gratitude:

**Mr. Nani Ram K.C.
(Former CAO-BNKS)**



Your support to the school has proved to be more than a boon. Years of your dedication, devotion and service for the betterment of the school have definitely made a significant impact on the administrative unit of the school. Thank you very much sir. The school will miss you a lot. The school family wishes your happy retirement.

तिम्रो कसम



४०२५
सुकमाया
कक्षा : १२

धेरै दिनको अन्तरालपछि हिजो म आफ्नो डायरी पल्टाउँदै विगतका घटनाहरू पढ्दै थिएँ । मध्यरातको त्यो सुनसान एकान्तमा त्यसभिन्नका पानाहरू बिस्तारै पल्टाउँदै थिएँ । अनि खै के भएछ, म त त्यसभिन्नै पो हराउन थालेछु । कहिले तीव्र गतिमा गुड्दै त कहिले एक्कासि हल्टमा आएको गाडीभैँ रोकिँदै । कतै पन्छीभैँ उड्दै त कतै साउने भरीभैँ भर्दै, नयनहरूलाई नुनिला आँसुले भिजाउँदै । तर बढेछु, म अघि यो मनलाई थाम्दै अनि खुसी र आँसुको मिश्रित हाँसोलाई ओठमा सजाउँदै । र पढी भ्याएछु पनि । तर कतिखेर भ्याएँ, मैले त पत्तै पाइनँ । एकछिनपछि भसङ्ग भएर यसो हेर्दा त, त्यो मोटो डायरी लिएर रुँदै पो रहेछु, खै किन किन सायद मुटुको टुकालाई छाडेर जानुपर्ने दिन नजिकिएर होला । मिलनपछिको बिछोडलाई सम्भेर होला ।

म कुनै लेखक वा कथाकार त होइन तर आज आफ्नो डायरी पढिसकेपछि यस्तो महसुस हुँदैछ कि म साँच्चिकै राम्रो साहित्यकार रहेछु । मैले वास्तवमै एउटा सुन्दर कथा पो रचना गरेछु

दुःख, पीडा हाँसो, मुस्कान सबैले सुसज्जित एउटा सुन्दर कथा । पढेर कहिल्यै नथाक्ने, बिसिँएर पनि बिसन नसक्ने । मलाई हरपल सफलताको शिखरमा पुग्न डोहोर्‍याउने, सदैव प्रेरणा दिने मेरो आफ्नो वास्तविक कथा, बूढानीलकण्ठमा बिताएका सुनौला पलहरूको सत्य कथा ।

हुन त मैले यो कथा तयार पार्न धेरै वर्ष लगाएँ । छ, सात वर्ष नै लगाएँ क्यारे । तर कुनै सोच, तयारीबिना नै लेखेका सत्य घटनाहरू, विगतका ती क्षणहरू आज आएर पढ्दा यति आनन्ददायी र मन छुने होला भन्ने चाहिँ कहिल्यै सोचेकी थिइनँ । अझ यति भावपूर्ण र प्रेरणादायी बन्ला भन्ने त कल्पनाभन्दा परको कुरा थियो । म गोरखाको एक ग्रामीण उत्तरी भूभागमा जन्मँ, हुकँ र कक्षा तीनसम्म त्यहीँकै एक सरकारी स्कूलमा पढें । अनि जब म अलि बुझ्ने भएँ, मलाई यस स्कूलमा छात्रवृत्ति प्रदान गरेर कक्षा चारमा भर्ना गरियो । बाबाआमाले स्कूलमा गएर राम्रोसँग पढ्नु, ठूलो मान्छे बन्नु भनेर आशीर्वाद दिनुभयो र म यस स्कूलमा पढ्न थालें । सुरुका दिनहरूमा एकलोपनाले सताए पनि पछि म घुलमिल हुँदै गएँ । यहीँ रमाउन थालें र यसैको सुन्दरतामा हराउँदै गएँ, डुब्दै गएँ ।

जब पहिलोपटक म यस स्कूलमा प्रवेश गरें । तब मलाई त यो स्कूल आफ्नो

गाउँभन्दा पनि ठूलो लाग्यो । त्यसैले मैले यो स्कूल हो भनेर पत्याउँदै पत्याइनँ र अहिले यत्रो वर्ष यहीँ पढें, यहीँ हुकँ, बढें, सबै सामु परिचित बनेँ तर अचम्म, अझै पनि मलाई त यो स्कूल, स्कूल जस्तै लाग्दैन । मैले सुनेको छु, अरु स्कूलमा त विद्यार्थीहरू दिउँसो स्कूल आउँछन् रे । शिक्षकहरूले किताबमा जे छ, त्यै पढाउँछन् रे अनि, विद्यार्थीहरूलाई सोधेको आएन भने लौरोले मज्जासँग कुट्छन् रे । तर मेरो स्कूलमा त त्यस्तो कहिल्यै भएन । यहाँ न त मैले शिक्षकहरूबाट भापड खाएँ न त कहिले किताबको घोकन्ते र रटन्ते विद्या नै पाएँ । मैले त यहाँ आफ्नो दाजुभाइ दिदीबहिनीको जस्तै सद्भाव, माया अनि ममता पाएँ । यहाँका प्रत्येक व्यक्तिहरूबाट मीठो मुस्कान र आफ्नोपना पाएँ । गुरुहरूको हौसला र प्रेरणा पाएँ । मुटुमा चोट लागेर एकान्तमा रुँदा साथीहरूको सुमसुम्याउने हातहरू पाएँ । हो, मैले यस स्कूलमा एउटा बेग्लै संसार पाएँ, भातृत्व, मातृत्व सबैले भरिपूर्ण एउटा छुट्टै सुन्दर घर पाएँ ।

जबजब म विगतलाई फर्केर हेर्छु, त्यहाँ बिताएका सात आठ वर्षहरूलाई हेर्छु, आफैँमा एक प्रकारको सन्तुष्टि र अपरम्पार आनन्द पाउँछु । ती सुखमय क्षणहरूमा त छँदै छ । कहिलेकाहीँ खाइने गाली, घरको यादले सताउँदाका ती काला रातहरू, सुरुका वर्षहरूमा असफल हुँदाका पीडाहरूमा पनि म बेग्लै किसिमको खुसी र

The Four Seater Bench

सन्तुष्टि पाउँछु । अनि पुरानो म र अहिलेको मलाई दाँजेर हेर्छु । धेरै फरक पाउँछु र आफैं छक्क पर्छु ।

त्यो सुख्खा माटोमा बिलाइरहेकी मलाई, पानी नपाएर तिर्खाएकी मलाई कसैले त्यति धेरै माया गर्ला, मलजल गरेर हुर्काउला, बढाउला र फुलाउला, यस्ता कुरा त मैले सपनामा पनि सोचेकी थिइनँ । तर म त धेरै भाग्यमानी पो रहिछु, बूढानीलकण्ठ जस्तो माली पाएँ । रङ्गीबिरङ्गी बगैँचाको फूल बन्ने अवसर पाएँ ।

आज, बिछोडको यो घडीमा आएर म निःशब्द भएकी छु । हारेकी छु र लज्जित भएकी छु किनकि मलाई हावाहुरीबाट बचाउने र आत्मनिर्भर बनाउने मेरो मालीलाई धन्यवाद व्यक्त गर्ने, उसप्रतिको मेरो श्रद्धा, भक्ति र सम्मान प्रकट गर्ने त्यति सभ्य र शिष्ट शब्द लाखौं प्रयास गर्दा पनि मैले शब्दकोशमा भेट्न सकिनँ, कृतज्ञताका दुई शब्द मैले यहाँ कोर्न सकिनँ । तर धन्दा नमान्नु, मैले मनमनै एउटा प्रतिज्ञा गरिसकेकी छु । तिमीलाई कहिल्यै नबिसिने, तिमीलाई मनमुटुमा सजाएर अघि बढ्ने । तिमीलाई कहिल्यै नभुल्ने । त्यसैले, आशीर्वाद दिनु तिमी मलाई, म फूल बनेर संसारभर सुगन्ध छर्ने छु । सदैव तिम्रै खुसी माग्ने छु । एकदिन ठूली मान्छे बनी तिम्रो नाम विश्वभर चम्काउने छु । बूढानीलकण्ठ तिम्रो कसम !



**5190
Aakriti,
Class:A1**

Every afternoon, the park is 'blessed' with her presence. She's perfect ;straight brown hair with a little fringe, pretty thick eyelashes, fish shaped eyes – one of which is embellished with the fringe that covers it. But she seems like she is invincible, possibly because I find her smiling at every other person who passes by. But when I look at her, into those beautiful eyes, I see her entangled in an enigma.

It all started when I heard people talk about her brother, a young man who was criticized everyday for being a navy, until he joined the army and got murdered few months ago. They didn't see her drop even a tea during the funeral;

even though she considered her brother as her only companion. There are rumors about her father leaving the family when she was a little kid. Her mother, deliberately, died two days after that.

I look at her, sitting in that four-seater bench, and assume that the three empty spaces are for the rest of the family. She has lost every single person that she could call hers. And I 'm here, sitting on a bench, twenty meters away from that of hers, crying everyday, about that one boy who broke my heart.

Life was in front of me like a treasure chest; and if love was just to breathe in his ear. It was so easy to say 'forever.' But forever could end in just years or months, or even days. I know that they'll be there forever. Then why is it that I can't move on? Why am I still on this bunch, cursing myself for a bad ending of a relationship? There are people with even worse problems, living their lives passing smiles to everyone around them; and what am I doing?



आर्तनाद ...



६०२६
चोनाड
कक्षा : १०

“ए ठुल्दाइ ! ठुल्दाइ !! कता हो ?
मेचीवारि शरणार्थी भारी बिसाएर
मलमूत्र त्यतै त्यागेर आफू मात्रै
रित्तै पुल तयौ कि क्या हो ?”
स्वर चर्को पाछै,
“तिम्हा सन्ततिले सुस्तातिर
अनि कालापानीतिर मेरो जग्गा मिचे रे,
काट्न ठिक्क पारेको धानको खेतको
साँध सारेर धान त उतै ओसारन थाले रे
कस्ता बदमासहरू रहेछन्
एकपटक सम्झाइदेऊ है
मनमनै थप्छ, “आफैले ओसारन लगाएका होलान् ।”

ऊ पहाड चढ्छ, हिमाल हेर्छ, गण्डकीसँगै तराई भर्छ
अनि सुस्केरा हाल्छ
रनवन चाहन्छ गाउँ-गाउँ डुल्छ, घर-घर पुग्छ
खोल्सामा खोज्छ, कुनाकाप्चा निहाल्छ
यता हेर्छ, उता हेर्छ, तर भेट्दैन अनि,
दुई हात कम्मरमा राखेर सुस्केरा हाल्छ, खुईSSSSय
विरक्तिपर निरासिदै नगर छिर्छ
बेकारको आशा लिएर,
कहीं कतै चमत्कार भैहाल्छ कि ?

नगर उस्तै छ, सहर उस्तै छ
भ्रष्टाचार उस्तै छ, प्रदूषण उस्तै छ
महँगी चुलिएछ, स्वार्थ अब प्रष्टै देखिन थालेछ
मानवता हराउन थालेछ !
बाटोछेउका घर भत्काएछन् ढल बगाउन
वर्षामा हिलो बढाउन
टायर बाल्ने ईँटा हान्ने काम पनि बढेछ

“छोराछोरी अब तन्नेरी भएछन् ।”
पीडा-मिश्रित मुस्कान मुस्काउँछ
“मेरा सन्तान जवान भएछन् ।”

आफ्नो उपस्थितिको ज्ञात होस्
छोराछोरी अड्कमाल गर्न आऊन् भन्ने मनसायले
ऊ खोकछ “अहेम् !”
उसको “अहेम्” चिल्लो मोटरले
“ट्वाँ” गरेर मेटाइदिन्छ
परबाट आउँदै गरेकी छोरीलाई देखाउँदै,
साउती गर्दै ऊ मुस्काउँछ, “के छ नानी ?”
प्रत्युत्तरमा नानी गीत गुन्नुनाउँछ, “उधेको चोली
छ है”

ऊ आफ्ना सन्ततिलाई पुनः बोलाउँछ
ऊ कराउँछ, ऊ, चिच्याउँछ, टुकिन्छ, टुकिन्छ
तर अहँ, कसैले टाउको घुमाउने कष्ट गर्दैनन्
सुन्दैनन् कसैले उसको पुकारा
कठैबरा ! विचरा ऊ !!

ऊ कराउन छाड्दैन, चिच्याउन छोड्दैन, डुकिरहन्छ,
ए निमकहराम हो ! ए अन्धाहरू हो !!
ए बहिराहरू हो !!! यो के गर्दै छौ तिमीहरू ?
एउटाले कोसी बेच्दै छौ अर्कोले महाकाली
कर्णालीलाई खेर फालेर के गर्न खोज्दै छौ हँ ?
तिमीहरूको लापलबाहीले बागमती केके बनिसकी
हे छोरा हो ! तिमीहरूले बालेको टायरको धुवाँले,
उडाएका धुलोले मलाई सास फेर्न बाधा दिँदै छ
बाबु ! तिमीले हानेको ईँटाले लागेर
मलाई देश दुख्दछ बाबु
अब त बन्द गर छोरा हो
बन्द गरिदेऊ “बन्द” लाई, चक्कालाई गुड्न देऊ
बागमतीमा पानी नै बग्न देऊ
हे शान्ति ! मेरी कान्ता, यस हालतमा
मलाई एकलै छाडेर कता बिलायौ हँ ?
फर्केर आऊ शान्ति, बिन्ती छ,
आज मलाई देश दुखेको छ

“घाउ चर्किदै छ, छोरा हो, पीडा बढ्दै छ
कृपा गरी अरु चोट पार्न छाडिदेऊ
भोकालाई काम गर्ने सिप सिकाऊ,
नाङ्गालाई कपडा बुन्न लगाऊ
सोलु र डोल्पामा जडीबुटी कारखाना खोलिदेऊ
रारामा पर्यटक पठाइदेऊ
पानीबाट बिजुली निकालेर छोरा हो
अशिक्षा र अन्धविश्वासको अँध्यारोलाई हटाइदेऊ
मेरो देशलाई निको पारिदेऊ
छोरा हो”

ऊ ढल्यो, आड नपाएर ऊ लड्यो
उठ्न खोज्दा खोज्दै पनि सहारा नपाउँदा ऊ उठ्न
सकेन
एक जमात क्रान्तिकारीहरू, अर्को हुल प्रगतिवादीहरू
उसलाई टेक्दै कुल्चदै अघि बढे
हात उठाएर एकै स्वरमा भने “जय नेपाल !”

उसको जातिको नाम देश हो, राष्ट्र हो, मुलुक हो
उसको व्यक्तिवाचक नाम “नेपाल” हो ।



The Greatest Robot Ever



**1056
Shrawan,
Class:6**

My friends and I were successful, we made it. We made the most advanced robot in the world. A friend asked “How come I got the nuts and bolts left over ?” The robot collapsed, we tried to reassemble it. A day went by, another day went by a whole week went by, but again we did it. We were successful we made the better model of DAJJ2, and EBKK3. It was the best slave ever.

When we ordered a fresh egg it would pull it right out of a bird and give it to us. When we ordered a small cup of tea we would get the smallest cup of tea. That was a down point, but who cares ? We felt like kings .

But EBKK3 had a mind of his own, his dark side took over him faster than malaria took over the world. He felt evil, he decided to kill us and take over the world.

He came to us stomping, we must have jumped at least 30 centimeters when he took a step. Finally, he came closer to us and kicked us. We flew out of the room, we ran, the robot ran, we ran faster, he ran faster, our feet slowed down his feet slowed down, our feet were the same. We sat there panting, EBKK3 was about to shoot at us, but suddenly he turned in to a juice can. It was ECLL4, the better robot and he was on our side. He was way better than EBKK3. If a stale egg was ordered we'd get an adult rooster, if a small cup of tea was ordered it would be microscopic, but then FCLLU felt evil...

सायद ...

४९६४

रूपिका

कक्षा : ए २



अमन,

आज जब म अतीतमा पल्टिएका पानालाई दोहोर्‍याएर पल्टाउँछु, तिम्रो त्यो चन्द्रमाभैँ तेजस्वी मुहार मेरो नजर सामु आइपुग्छ । तिम्रो त्यो मोतीसरि चम्किला आँखा म कदापि भुल्न सक्ने छैन । म भुल्न चाहन्नँ पनि ।

म स्मरण गर्छु, भोजभतेरको चहलपहलमा रम्न नसकेर एउटा कुनामा उभिएर आफ्नै संसारमा हराएको त्यो नवजवान त्यहाँ तिमी एकलै थियौ र म पनि । तिमीलाई जब देखेँ मेरो नजर तिमीमा नै अड्किरह्यौ । त्यहाँ को थियो, को थिएन, मैले सबैलाई बिर्सन थालेँ । हेर्दाहिर्दै तिमी कता बिलायौ मैले त पत्तै पाइनँ ।

अर्कोपटक तिमीलाई देख्ने इच्छा पलायो मेरो मुटुमा । तर खोज्ने कसरी ? तिम्रो त नाम पनि थाहा थिएन मलाई ।

बुबाका थुप्रै साथी थिए । जति धेरै साथीहरू, त्यति नै धेरै भोजभतेर । एक रात त्यस्तै कुनै भोजमा म बुबाका साथीसँग गफ गर्दै थिएँ । कुरैकुरामा उनले आफ्नी आमालाई चिनाए, आफ्नो जेठो छोरालाई चिनाए र कान्छा छोरालाई पनि । उनका कान्छा छोरा अमन, तिमी पो रहेछौ । तिमीलाई देखासाथ यस्तो प्रतीत भयो कि आकाशबाट पुष्पवर्षा हुन थाल्यो । फेरि म हराएँ, तिम्रै आँखामा, तिम्रै मुहारमा तिम्रै संसारमा । दिन बित्दै गए र रात पनि । प्राय सबै भोजमा तिमीसँग मेरो भेट हुन्थ्यो । तिमीसँग बोल्ने मौका थुप्रै थिए, आँट भने शून्य । कुराकानी त थुप्रै हुन्थे तर ती केवल चिठीका पानामा सीमित रहे । न मेरो मुखबाट शब्द फुटे, न तिम्रा । मेरा पत्रमा प्रश्न हुन्थे, तिम्रामा तिनका जवाफ । तिमीले कहिल्यै मेरो हालचाल जान्ने प्रयत्न गरेनौ । तर म सन्तुष्ट थिएँ । तिम्रा ती उत्तरहरूमा नै खुसी हुन्थेँ म ।

बैँसका पखेटा भर्खर पलाउन मात्र के थालेका थिए, मेरो मनको पन्छी त शरीरको पिँजडाबाट छुटेर तिम्रो हृदयमा बास खोज्न पुगेछु । मैले तिमीलाई मन पराएको कुरा सुनाउन पुगेछु । तर तिमीले मेरो प्रेमलाई नकाच्यौ । घिक्काच्यौ मेरा सारा सपनालाई । कुल्चियौ मेरो सद्भावलाई ।

आज तिम्रो जीवनले नयाँ मोड लिँदै छ । विवाह बन्धनमा बाँधिदै छौ तिमी । म सदैव तिम्रो खुसी नै चाहन्थेँ र सदैव चाहने छु । सायद तिम्रो जीवनको यो नयाँ अध्यायले मेरो जीवनको अन्तिम अध्यायको रूप लिने छ । सायद ...

अल्बिदा अमन !

तिमी हुन नसकेकी,

Beauty of Nature



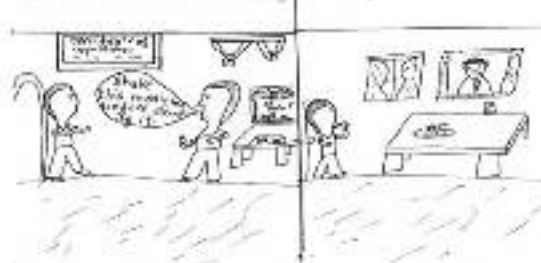
1112
Bibhesh,
Class:6

This world is filled with nature,
and unusual creature
Planting trees everyday
Makes us healthy in every way

It is filled with chirping of birds
And laughs from herons
A quack of a duck
And sweet morning walks

The scenery of hills and
landscape
And the sweet taste of water
Not the smell of gutter
I love the beauty of nature

A man once fell ill and said to the doctor, "The doctor said I have lost my mind, but the doctor gave me a medicine and told me to forget it." The man said, "I have forgotten it."



Suddenly he had an idea. He decided to jump.



He said, "I have forgotten it." Made by



Learning From Mistakes:



**2079
Suvasini,
Class:5**

Everyone must learn from their own or other's mistakes. Learning from a mistake does not mean repeating the same mistake. Behind every mistake there is a cause and learning means discovering the actual cause behind the mistake. The person who learns from one's mistakes is intelligent, but who learns from other's mistake is wise.

What we all must remember is that failure is not the ultimate end, but only a delay. If the same mistake is repeated, the result is repetition of failure. So, when there is a failure, we should accept it and admit it too. We must not be depressed.

We must learn from failure and make sure it won't be repeated in the future. We must not blame others. Generally when we face any failure, we want to point our fingers on others, but when we succeed, we want to take the credit solely by ourselves.

Here, I want to share an interesting incident. There was a student who was very good at

studies. But she could not manage her time. So, she had poor marks in her exams. Then she focused on improving time management. She took the second exam, and this time, she secured the top rank. This was all because she learnt from her mistakes.

Nuclear Disarming In The World



**8053
Ujjwal,
Class:8**

Nuclear weapons are the biggest threat to the world. Though many countries have taken huge steps towards nuclear disarmament and reduction. But they are still considered as an option in the war. This is outrageous and the result of a nuclear war would be more

devastating. Human beings and nuclear weapons are of mass destruction they can take other's life and ruin everything.

Hiroshima and Nagasaki, which was destroyed by a bomb dropped by USA still haven't fully recovered from the terror. After this incident the Japanese learned that the use of these weapons should be abolished before any more harm is caused.

Our earth is threatened by other catastrophes like global warming and natural disasters that urgently need solutions and nuclear weapons distract attention from these problems. We must work hard on saving lives, not destroying them.

Lastly, we need a new beginning in which we have a world where there is peace and harmony. Where every one helps each other and are working towards making the earth a better place to live in. We owe our younger generations an earth with life and greenery.



कतै ठूलो त कतै सानो



७१०२
राम
कक्षा : ९

व्यभिचार र आडम्बरको भरमा
मान्छेबाट मानवताको डोरी
चुडाउने र
नराधम र अधम बनाउने
एउटा सङ्क्रमण बन्यो विचार
आतङ्कको हुँकार र विसङ्गतिको
छाया बनी
मानिसको संवेदनासँगै खेलबाड
गर्न थाल्यो
जताततै दाग र धब्बा पोत्दै
स्वयम् देवकीलाई अश्रुजल बगाउन
अनि
यस भवमा रक्तधारा बगाउन
थाल्यो विचार !
यहाँ रकेट छ, एटम बम छ, सारा
विज्ञान छ
इफेल ठडिएर पेरिस बनेको छ,
स्विजरल्यान्ड छ
विकासका खुड्किला चढेर नितान्त
प्रकृतिको अस्तित्वमाथि मुक्का
प्रहार गरिएको छ,
हो, यहाँ प्रविधि बनेको छ, विचार
प्रजातन्त्रको छातीमा बुट बजारेर
आतङ्कको द्योतक बनेको छ
आँखा भरि धुलो छरेर,
भ्रष्टाचारी र स्वार्थीको स्वरूप दिने
एउटा राजनीति बनेको छ, विचार !

अहिलेको नेपाल



९०२३
रञ्जनी
कक्षा : ७

शान्तिको देश हो नेपाल भनिन्थ्यो
पहिले
खै, कहाँ गयो शान्ति नेपालबाट
अहिले ?
किन पहिले र अहिले यति
फरक छ
किन कोही आफू नेपाली भन्न
लजाउँछ
नेपाल आमा रोइरहेकी छिन् अहिले
केही हुने हो कि सन्तानलाई भन्ने
चिन्ताले
किन पहिले र अहिले यति
फरक छ ?
किन कोही स्वतन्त्र हुन डराउँछ ?
पहिले जहाँबाट स्वच्छ कर्णाली र
सेती बग्थे
आज त्यहाँबाट हेर रगत
बगेको छ
किन पहिले र अहिले यति
फरक छ ?
किन कोही सत्य बोल्न डराउँछन् ?
पहिले मिली बस्ने हाँस्ने दाजुभाइ
आज रुन्छन् सम्भरेर आफ्ना
साथीभाइ
किन अहिले र पहिलेको सम्बन्ध
फरक छ ?
किन कोही आफ्नो मान्छे भन्न
डराउँछ ?

गाई



२०४४
सिद्धान्त
कक्षा : ५

हेर हेर, कति राम्रो हाम्रो माली
गाई
माली गाईको दुध खाई मोटाउँछ
भाइ
कान्छा बाजे गाई चराउन
जङ्गलतिर लग्छन्
मिठो मिठो घाँस खोजी गाईले पनि
खान्छन्
आमा, भाउजू घर लिप्छन् गाईको
गोबर लिई
तिहारमा पूजा गर्छन् मिठो खाना
दिई
गोठ बनाउने काम जेठा दाजु
गर्छन्
बाछ्छावाच्छी गोठदेखि धेरै दङ्ग पर्छन्
कान्छा दाजु गोबर हाल्न बारीमा
जान्छन्
गाईवाच्छीलाई उनी आफ्नो साथी
मान्छन्
हेर हेर कति राम्रो हाम्रो माली
गाई !
राष्ट्रिय जनावर हो यो हाम्रो सुन
साथीभाइ ।

Yellow



**5046
Oshin,
Class:
A1**

"It's now your turn Yellow, count till hundred", May whispered and took off. I covered my eyes with my little wings and started shouting numbers. When I was done with ninety-nine, I set my wings free. I flew between the poppy bushes, went into Mr. Busy Bee's nursery and even slipped into Pony John's bakery but no, May had been too clever this time.

By then, the last place left for me to check was the little house, which was actually more like a cottage, where Mr. Grabby lived. This old carrot-man had never kept his house clean ever since his wife, Mrs. Grabby, had died. For the record, she died almost half-a-decade ago. For this reason, the house was perfect for hiding and a perfect location for hide-and-seek. Maybe May had been smart this time but she should have known that I was smarter!

Trying to act clever and smart, I looked under the beds, inside the dusty closet, in the storeroom and even into the chimneys. My heart was already nervous with happiness and excitement since I knew that May had no place to be safe. But

alas! My happiness was short-lived and came to a halt when....when I was caught. While flying through the darkest and dirtiest place, I met with the cruelest end. Yes, I flew into a cobweb.

As I was stuck on the fine art of 'Grand-daddy-long-legs', I knew, for sure, I was dead. The thin strands of the master-piece, trapping me from every side, felt like the handcuffs preventing every little movement. Moreover, the gravity was helping the web, pulling me still lower and lower, and it was making my heart sink with each lowering. However, I had to fight for my life, or at least, I had to try.

As the greedy eight-legged devil crawled towards me, getting closer and closer with each step, my adrenaline and will to live forced my wings to flap even harder and faster. And when I saw his thin, dark and hairy legs just a few strands away from where I lay, helpless, my pulse was already racing at at least 150 a minute.

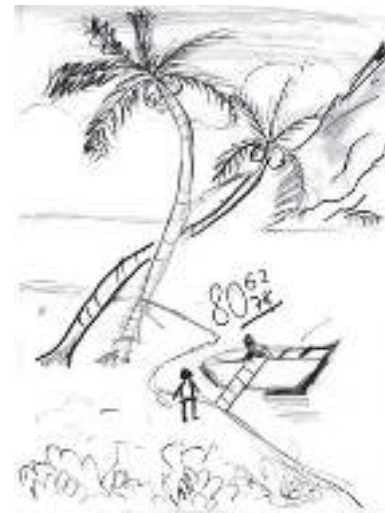
The cobweb looked much prettier now with my yellow powder scattered all over it and that made it seem as if Christmas had come early. I was, by now, almost as white as snow, just a little of my color left to be blown off. The devilish eyes, the voracious face and the evil legs of the spider made me feel more and more helpless. With each

and every glance, I took confirming that my murderer was only getting closer and closer still.

Hopeless with resignation and perilous, I lay among the dismantled hair-like strand, already welcoming my death. On the other hand, the evil was cautiously and confidently making an easy pace towards me, almost as if to torture me before he gobbled up me and my life without any hesitation.

"A couple of threads away now", I thought. And after a moment, both of us were struggling on the same strand. Everything started getting vague and blurred as I wished myself, my life and my existence goodbye.

'Snap! Boom!' and I was in free fall and then 'Crash!' I collided with the ground. My story didn't end like other 'happily-ever-after' story as I lay paralyzed on the floor with a broken wing. I still don't know how the strand broke but I cannot express how thankful I am that it did.



Reality



**5142
Dipti,
Class:A1**

She's talkative, frank, helpful and happy to do anything. She's the eldest daughter of her parents and the youngest among her friends. She has confidence in herself and has the potential of an eloquent speaker. She loves her life the way it is. Like a free bird. She is proud of herself – the way her teachers appreciate her courage, the way her friends admire her and especially the way her parents boast about her. But, slowly the time to leave this life of hers approaches – a new school.

Her new school is nothing like her old. She's, now, trying to make herself comfortable in a new environment. She's in a place where co-education is a façade in the name of gender equity. The kind of place where people assume rather than understand. A land where people believe in crushes and infatuatuion rather than friendship. She is lost in this new world – a world she fails to understand, a world where people don't inform her about current affairs. This place makes her miss her previous life even

more. She feels deceived, perplexed and helpless.

She sees others suffering too - trying to find something that'll change their mind. A way to adjust and a reason to try harder to adapt. All those who face "reality" everyday hope to help the others who don't, open their eyes.

कहाँ पुगेछु ?

भविष्य बनाउने उद्देश्य लिई
वर्तमानबाट टाढिन पुगेछु
कोपिला भई फुल्छु भन्दा भन्दै
ओइलाई भर्न पो पुगेछु

आशाको त्यान्द्रोमा भुन्डिंदा भुन्डिंदै
भित्रभित्रै निराशामा रुमलिन पुगेछु

संसार चिन्ने प्रयासमा जुट्दा जुट्दै
आफैभित्रको संसार बिसर्न पुगेछु
ज्ञानीगुनी बन्ने उद्देश्य लिई
सद्गुण तिलाञ्जली दिन पुगेछु
दीनदुःखीको जीवन उज्ज्वल
बनाउने आशामा
अन्धकारसँग मित्रता गाँस्न पुगेछु



**७०३१
प्रशंसा
कक्षा :९**

अर्काको नक्कल गर्दा-गर्दै
आफ्नो अस्तित्व गुमाउन पुगेछु
सूर्योदयसँग व्युँभन्छु भन्दा-भन्दै
सूर्यास्तको प्यारो हुन पुगेछु ।



A1 Economices Visit to Sikkim and Darjeeling



Current Economists of A2 visited Sikkim and Darjeeling as one of their yearly visits. They, for sure, had a lot of fun.



Visiting Jiri was really worth their time. Observing the market and business policies of that area gave them a great deal of it.



A2 Business Visit



Anger Management Session



WWA Anger Management Session for Grade 9 helps students think constructively and remain happy.



Cultural Show

BNKS, the melting pot of cultures of Nepal, sees many cultural programs from different houses, all round the year. It provides an opportunity for students to explore Nepal.



Guidance Counselors from around the world at NYU, Abu Dhabi



Bijay Maharjan (One of the Students' Guidance Counselors) at New York University, Abu Dhabi, participated in the Guidance Counselors' Seminar held from 25th to 28th October 2013.

Hetauda Visit

Hetauda lived up to its expectations for our class 12 students. They had a majestic time and the pictures testify what we mean!



Dr. Michael Waldo from New Mexico University interacting with the BNKS teachers on "Emotional Intelligence".



BNKS teachers receiving Stress Management Training.



Open Air Museum 2013

Have you ever seen a museum in the middle of nowhere. Brace yourself. The creativity Club of BNKS is going to do so. Between trees and woods, there will be an open exhibition of stone and wooden crafts.



TIA Art Com 2013

Medals, trophies and many more prizes got flooded to the BNKS creativities' as they showed their talents to the 1st TIA Art Competition 2013. Congratulations to our winners!



'The Saipal House Exposition 2013' witnessed enthusiastic participation of the LSL. Many events like face painting, wall painting, singing competition etc. They put up an exhibition for the whole school in the last day of the week long exposition.



BNKS, MDS Foundation, Nepal and Creativity Club went all the way to Rolpa to support Jana Ekata Primary School by donating books, plastic bottles, and desk-benches ! Their upcoming program aims at providing water support in the school area.



ROLPA 2



Class 9 Visit

Memories are said to be timeless treasures of the heart. The Social Science visit for Class 9 will surely have a special place in the hearts of 7000"D" Batch. What qualifies this visit to be such a memorable trip are the spectacular sights of Nepal, fun with friends and the remarkable journey itself.



Youth Convention @ Lucknow 2013



Our Economists say they made numerous friends and bonds in the Youth Convention 2013 organized by CMS Lucknow. They want to go back again, and relive those moments!



GURU PURNIMA 2013



We only get few occasions when we get to tell our teachers how much we love them, respect them. This year's Guru Purnima proved to be that very delightful occasion for expressions. Take a look!



भानु जयन्ती
२०७०



Celebrating Bhanu Jayanti this year with poet Mod Nath Prashrit, we're sure our students were inspired by Ramayan-baachan and other poems! Thanks to Nepali Department.







Sports day 2014 with
Chief Guest Chief of Army
Staff
Gen. Gaurav S. Rana





Starting from 30th September 2013, the Department of English staged a play "Fences" by August Wilson. The play was applauded for its huge success though the cast and crew had to go through relentless practices under unprecedented time pressure. The play was directed by Mr. K. Bhusal, Mr. T. R. Dhakal and Mrs. G. N. Chalmers.





FENCES





It's a history when we get to see two Principals come together. The School Day 2013 saw our outgoing Principal Mr. N.P. Sharma and the then designate Principal Mr. K. Khulal come together in welcoming the Chief Guest Mrs Suprabha Ghimire.





Track & Field 2013



Our BNKS truly has some innate talents. The track and Field Meet 2013 witnessed records being broken, and records being made. With such extraordinary athletes, we're sure our students have a very bright future!



SWIM FEST 2013

Swim Fest, the annual, mega event of BNKS, was a grand success this year, with participation from LSL to HSL, showcasing their underwater talents and some of them, even setting new records.



CREATIVITY WEEK 2013

Every kid is born with some talents. Creativity Club thus set the motive to dig out the hidden talents of our students, and appreciate their creativity!



Quest 2013



The BNKS biologists participated in QUEST 2013, an annual competition organized by CMS lucknow, competing against nations from all across the globe. The pictures say that they had the time of their lives !



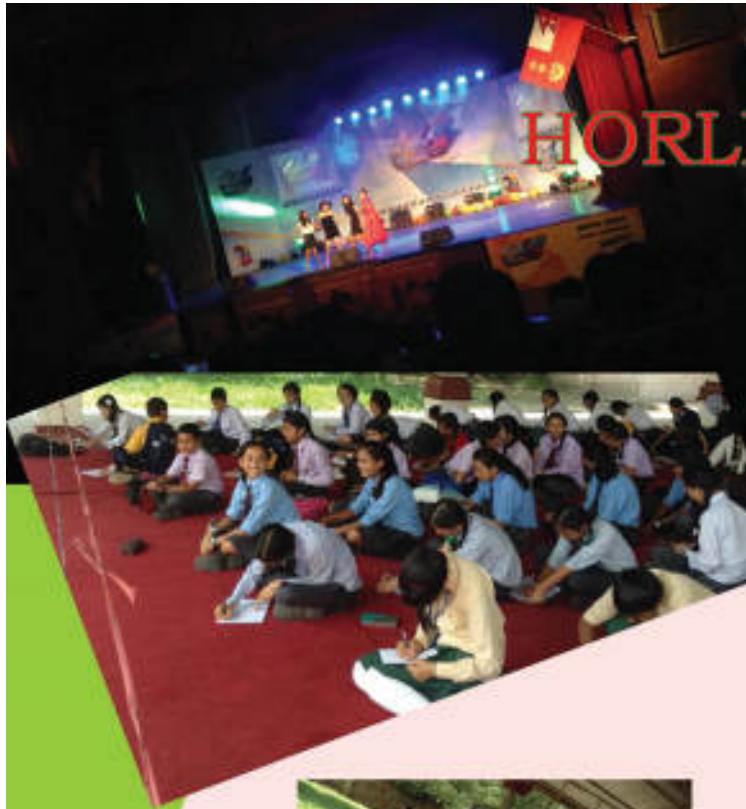
HORLICKS QUIZ 2013

In spite of the tough competition from about 4000 students from 300 different schools, 3 students from BNKS managed to grab the following prizes:

8099 Sushant- Gold Medal in English Essay Writing (Senior Category)

9054 Janak- Silver Medal in English Essay Writing (Middle Category)

9024 Rupa- Silver Medal in Nepali Essay Writing (Middle Category)



philippines visit

Our little ones of grade 6 & 7 went to Philippines to participate in the International Maths & Science Olympiad. It's amazing to see our little ones earning big in the international arena too !





The Best Way to Visit Nepal

An Airline with Outstanding Safety Record

For detail information on flights, please contact your Travel Agent or us

International

- Reservation : 4248625, 4248618
4244055
- Sales : 4248607, 4248614
- Airport : 4113011, 4113211

Domestic

- Reservation : 4224497, 4248604
- Tourist Sales : 4227133
- Airport : 4470668



Website: <http://www.nepalairlines.com.np>

email: info@nac.com.np

Telephone: 4220757

Fax: 4225348

Toll Free: 16600110787



हरेक खुसीहरू

समयमा . . .

संसारको जुनसुकै ठाउँबाट पठाएको रकम नेपालभर भुक्तानी गर्न
अरुपदो र बिश्वसिलो आइन्छ

प्रभु अनि ट्रान्सफर

प्रभु फाईनान्स, सैनचौर, काठमाडौं, नेपाल ।

फोन : ९७७-१-४४४२५६१

Toll Free No. 16600-144444

www.prabhumoneytransfer.com.np

prabhu

Money Transfer

I Want to Die Like This!



**5192
Muna,
Class:11**

It is bad to see how it all ends. One fine day you wake up and you don't get to see the next day's sunrise. Was that all we were waiting for? Is that the ultimate end of life? You go into a deep sleep, unaware of the world out there. That's the biggest secret of your life because no one knows where you are and what you feel.

I wonder if heaven or hell exists. People live all their life wanting to go to heaven and do good things because they are scared. It's all filled with confusion. I wonder why people die. Nothing is eternal – neither happiness nor sadness. In the same way, people cry and sob for some time and they go back on to their daily routine. Is it over? Is your life over? People don't have to be physically unconscious for the end of life. People die every day. They lose hope and all interest of life and that's what I call the real end of life. I wonder why our generation is so depressed, so sad and so lonely.

Maybe all they went materialistic at one time and now they feel the importance of happiness rather than being rich and popular. I don't say rich

people aren't happy but the fact is that happy people are the richest.

I wonder why people commit suicide. What must have happened to them that they lost all their hopes and aspirations in life? It's hard to be happy all the time. However, it's bad to be depressed all the time. Lord! Why do people limit their happiness to some people and certain things? I see happiness all around. The sensational feeling when you touch the hands of a newly born baby, the greatest relief when old people touch your forehead, the wonderful time when your mom has tears of happiness because of you, the days when your dad is so proud of you and the unexpected smile which you get from strangers.

Don't limit your happiness because it's bad when you die emotionally. Like they say, cowards die every day. I don't want to live like that. I want to die just once and with no regrets, the day when I feel that death is stronger than me, the day I feel that my little heart tried it's best, the day when I feel that I saw the world, I want to die with a wonderful smile on my face.



Spell



**8016
Bhushan
Class:8**

I dance and dance without my feet
This is the spell of the ripening wheat.

With never a tongue I've a tale to tell
This is the meadow-grasses' spell.

I give you health without any fee
This is the spell of the apple tree.

I rhyme and riddle without any book
This is the spell of the bubbling brook.

Without any legs I run forever
This is the spell of the spell of the mighty river.

I fall for ever and not at all
This is the spell of the waterfall.

Without voice I roar aloud
This is the spell of the thundercloud.

No button or seam has white coat
This is the spell of the leaping goat.

I can cheat strangers with never a word
This is the spell of cuckoo-bird.

We have tongues in plenty but no names
This is the spell of the fiery flames.

The creaking door has a spell to riddle
I play a tune without and fiddle.

मेरा चाहनाहरू



७०१७

विजय

कक्षा : ९

मानिस एक चिन्तनशील एवम् विवेकशील प्राणी हो । विवेकशील प्राणी भएकै नाताले गर्दा मानिसमा विभिन्न आकाङ्क्षा हुन्छन् । हो, म पनि त्यही मानिसमा हुँ, जसका कयौँ आकाङ्क्षा र चाहना छन् । यसो एकछिन सोच्छु, विचारमा निमग्न हुन्छु र निष्कर्षमा पुग्छु । त्यो निष्कर्ष के भने, सबै मान्छेका चाहनाहरू हुन्छन् तर चाहनामा विविधता हुन्छ र फरकफरक स्वार्थ पनि । यो मेरो घमण्ड हैन तर म यसलाई गर्वका साथ भन्न सक्छु कि मेरो चाहना भनेको देशमा संविधान बनेको र त्यही संविधानको उपजले शान्ति र समृद्धि देशभर व्याप्त भएको हेर्ने चाहना हो ।

उमेरका हिसाबले हेर्ने हो भने मेरो उमेर १८ वर्ष पुगेको छैन जसलाई भोट हाल्ने अधिकार र आफ्नो लागि असल प्रतिनिधि छान्ने अवसर छैन । भन्छु, खाने मुखलाई जुँगाले छेक्दैन । त्यस्तै देशका लागि आफ्नो जन्मभूमिका लागि सकारात्मक सोच राख्न उमेरले के छेक्थ्यो । अचेल जब म पत्रिकाका पेजहरूमा आँखा दगुराउँछु तब ममा नैराश्य जाग्न, देशको अवस्था र यहाँका अराजकताका समाचार पढेर । तर

यही नैराश्यले नै ममा ऊर्जा जगाइदिने गर्छ, निरन्तर प्रेरणा दिन्छ, र देश बनाउने जिम्मा हाम्रो काँधमा छ भनेर झकझकाइ रहन्छ ।

देशका र जनताका लागि राणाहरू विरुद्ध लडेर गङ्गालाल, दशरथ, धर्मभक्तहरूले आफ्नो बलिदान दिए । यसका साथसाथै देश र जनताको मुक्तिका लागि पञ्चायत व्यवस्था हटाइयो, बहुदल भित्राइयो, राजतन्त्रलाई फालेर लोकतन्त्र ल्याइयो तर जनताले कहिल्यै मुक्ति पाएनन् न त शान्तिसँग सास फेर्न पाए बरु उनीहरूलाई नै सतायो ।

मेरो चाहना भनेको देशमा संविधान बनेको देख्न हो । म मेरो देशमा बुद्ध हाँसेको देख्न चाहन्छु र बुद्धको हाँसोमै सबैजना नाचेको देख्न चाहन्छु । मेरो चाहना यति मै सीमित नभएर म यस देशमा सुख, शान्ति र समृद्धि मेचीदेखि महाकालीसम्म पुगेको देख्न चाहन्छु । आफ्ना बाबुद्वारा कोही बेचिनु नपरोस्, सबै जनतामा सद्भाव छाओस् र सबैका मुहारमा हाँसो र खुसी आओस् । यसका साथसाथै देशबाट बेथिति र अराजकता टाढा भागोस् र विकासको आलोक राज्यभर छाओस्, यही छ मेरो इच्छा ।

नेपालले फेरि इतिहास नदोहोर्न्याओस्, दोस्रोपल्ट संविधान सभाको चुनाव गरेजस्तै । बरु इतिहास बनाओस् उत्कृष्ट संविधान बनाएर । संविधानमा लेखिऊन् राम्रा नियम । त्यस्तै संविधानले सबै जाति, धर्म, संस्कृति, भेषभूषा, भाषा आदिको अधिकार

सुनिश्चित गरोस् र सबै सम्बन्धित निकायहरूलाई आ-आफ्नो दायित्व र कर्तव्यका बारेमा पटक-पटक र क्षण-क्षणमा झकझकाइरहोस् ।

बुद्धको देश, सगरमाथाको देश, जलस्रोतको धनी देश भनेर चिनिओस्, मेरो नेपाल संसारभरमा । मेरो देशमा अमनचयन कायम रहोस् । देशमा धमिराहरूको गुँडमा आगो लागोस् र सबै जनतामा चेतना जागोस् । मेरा चाहनाहरू, इच्छाहरू र आकाङ्क्षाहरू मेरो आफ्नो व्यक्तिगत स्वार्थका लागि नभएर नेपाल र नेपालीका हितमा छन् । यति मात्र नभएर मेरा आकाङ्क्षाले सबै समुदायको चाहनाको प्रतिनिधित्व गरेका छन् । योभन्दा पनि मेरो महत्त्वपूर्ण चाहना के भने, मेरो जस्तै चाहना देशका सबै नागरिकहरूमा जागोस्, सबैले आ-आफ्ना दायित्व एवम् भूमिकाको महसुस गर्नु, हिमालदेखि तराईसम्मका र मेचीदेखि महाकालीसम्मका सबै जनताहरू हातमा हात र काँधमा काँध मिलाएर, एकताको सूत्रमा बाँधिएर देश विकासका लागि, देशको उन्नति र प्रगतिका लागि निःस्वार्थ अघि बढून् र एकैसाथमा भनून्, “जय नेपाल !”



The Story of My Friendship



**2041
Sarbagya,
Class: 5**

I have had many friends in my life, most of them were very kind. I didn't understand my friends' feelings at first but then I realized something.

My story of friendship was like any other kid. But I didn't understand it then, that my friends thought of me so highly. They were always by my side. They cheered me up when I was sad. They were always happy and when I was happy. I fought with some friends, but it was always my fault. Knowing that it was my fault they apologized to me. They took care of me when I was sick, I was in a problem.

They taught me to live a new life. They taught me that friends are the most important people in the world. They teach us to do many things. They start a new life. As you grew up you can share your feelings with your friend. If you don't have friends you feel lonely. When you go to college, your friends will be like your parents. They will mean everything to you. Your friends will be at your side forever. I will never forget my friends. I hope they will also not forget me.

So, don't lose any of your friends.

The Experience of a Lifetime QUANTA



**4151
Nischal
Class:A2**

Every BNKSite has the dream of having that one moment which s/he will remember for their lifetime. Undoubtedly, that moment for us fourteen was when we were told that we would be representing our school in 19th CMS QUANTA 2013. The City Montessori School, Lucknow, India, is one of the most reputed schools in the country. For the past nineteen years, CMS has been organizing its most hyped and prestigious event – QUANTA, which is a maths, science and mental ability based event. With the participation of more than twelve countries, QUANTA is not just a mere competition, it's a platform of a worldly exposure, effective socialization and lifelong friendships.

As we entered the City Montessori Complex on that chilly night, we were enthralled by the magnanimous welcome bestowed upon us and the magnificence of their infrastructure. All fourteen of us: 4151 Nischal, 4163 Gaurab, 4150 Krishna, 4143 Anish, 4073 Niyam, 4152 Prerak, 4161 Aashish, 4093 Avinash, 4098 Ashwin, 4144 Bishwa, 4162 Binamrata, 4182 Shreeja, 4174 Pratibha and 4177

Riya along with Mr. H. R. Tiwari and Mr. U. Adhikari were nothing but impressed by the first impression CMS gave us. The food was simply heavenly! And each representative was co-operative, polite and cordial, qualities that may not be put in words.

Delegates and students from countries like Brazil, Malaysia, Nigeria, Jordan, Russia, India, Germany, Finland and so on – everyone was present on the front lane. We mingled and chatted with each other and got to exchange our views and opinions. Later that day and the following days saw a series of competitions with active and fierce participation of enthusiastic visionaries of tomorrow. Despite such tough competition, we managed to bag prizes which imply that we Nepalese aren't inferior to the world. 4161 Aashish secured 4th position in Mental ability test, 4098 Ashwin and 4182 Shreeja bagged the second prize in Insight(sculpting) and 4162 Binamrata bagged the first prize in debate. It was really a matter of great pride for our school and the nation at large.

We ended the competition with a beautiful cultural performance. Though just of four days, we gained something in these days which is more important than anything for us – we brought back memories, and experience. These memories will last forever and indeed, QUANTA will remain our best memory of BNKS.

नेपाली जागरण



५०९९
सुशान्त
कक्षा : ८

त्यस्तो हिमालको काखमा आमाको ममता पाएको
तराईको फाँटमा सधैं लहराइरहेको
त्यो सुन्दर, शान्त र रमणीय नेपाललाई
कहींको बाँकी छाडेनन् मेरी जन्मदाता जननीलाई

आफ्नी आमाको घाँटी अघि छुरी तेर्स्याएको
कसरी ट्वाल्ल परेर हेर्न सकेका तिनीहरूले
हातमा दही जमाएर वस्तुहरूलाई
के भन्नु र यी स्वार्थी नामदर्हरूलाई

बुद्धले छाडेर गएको त्यस्तो अपार शान्तिलाई
त्यो मनलाई शुद्धताको प्रतीक दिने निर्मल किरणलाई
अहिले यी भ्रष्टाचारीहरूले कालो बादल बनाइ छाडे
त्यसको गडगडाहट कोमल मुटुमा छरिछाडे

अब जाग हे जाग, नेपाली जनताहरू !
हाम्रो देशलाई अन्धारको गहिराइमा डुब्न नदेऊ
यसलाई उचालेर सगरमाथाको शिखरमा पुर्‍याउनु छ
देशबाट भ्रष्टाचार बाहिर्याई समृद्धि भित्राउनु छ
नेपाली संस्कृति र परम्पराले यसलाई विश्वभर
चिनाउनु छ ।



यो जिन्दगानी



९९०५
तारा
कक्षा : ७

कहिले जेठ कहिले असार यो जिन्दगानी
कहिले सुन्दर कहिले उजाड यो जिन्दगानी

जीवन भन्नु नै यात्रा हो, यात्राको दौरानमा
कहिले सोमबार, कहिले शनिबार यो जिन्दगानी

विधिको विधान यो जीवनरूपी मोडमा
कहिले खुसी कहिले दुःख यो जिन्दगानी

दुःख सुख, आँसु, हाँसो, मिलन विछोडको क्रममा
कहिले सहज कहिले अप्ठ्यारो यो जिन्दगानी

उद्देश्यका भारी बोकेर अघि बढ्दा
कहिले अधुरो, कहिले साकार यो जिन्दगानी ।



Never Trust



5198
Shristi,
Class: A1

“Never trust calm water”
“You may repent it later”
It has a deceptive depth
It may lead you to death

Trust the people whom you have known
Travel in flight whose kites are test flown
Never underestimate a traditional foe
Keep in mind this entire thing and forgo

Keep company of a noble man
At least his good habit may make you human
You may feel far plight and pain
Such qualities are must and may remain

You earn bad name if chosen wrong people
They will always land you in trouble
Crush your good name
They may bring you only shame

Have your way with cool mind
Look around and find
Right person for right work
Never trust on sweet words

Call Me



8117
Banita,
Class:8

If one day you feel like crying ,
Call me .

I won't promise you a laugh ,
But I can cry along with you .

If one day you want to runaway ,
Call me .

I won't ask you not to ,
But I can run away with you .

If one day you don't feel like listening to anybody ,
Call me .

I won't promise to be quiet ,
But I can try to feel what you feel .

But ,
If one day you call me and there is no answer,
Perhaps I'm the one who is in need .



कल्पनामै सीमित सपनाहरू ...



४१८३

सुमिक्षा

कक्षा : १२

आज सृष्टिकर्ताले अँजुलीभरि ताराहरू लिएर गगनमा छरिदिन्छन् क्यारे, कस्तो सुन्दर देखिएको छ निशाको यो आकाश ! शीतल पवन बहकिरहेछ तर उसको वेगले शान्त वृक्षहरूको ध्यान भङ्ग भने गर्न सकेको छैन । पारी डाँडामा बलेका बत्तीहरू दियो बलेभैं देखिएका छन् र गहिरिएर हेर्छु तिनलाई, अहो अन्धकारसँग उज्यालोको मिलन कस्तो सुहाएको ।

सोचिरहेछु, कालो रात र शशी जीवनसाथी बनेका छन् । अनि छुट्टाछुट्टै लोकका नर र देव आस्थाको एकै डोरीमा अडिएका छन् भने एउटै हत्तलमा बास बस्ने म र मेरा सपनाहरू किन नदीका दुई किनारा भएका छौं । किन हामी एक हुन सकेनौं ? आज पछाडि फर्किएर हेर्छु, अनि लाग्छ मेरो लक्ष्य त पूरा भयो तर मेरा सपनाहरूले भने वास्तविक जीवनमा पाइला टेक्न कहिल्यै पाएनन् । तिनीहरू मेरो मस्तिष्कको भरमा जन्मिए र समयको गतिसँगै लुके । मनको कुनामा कहिलकाहीं भुल्याँस्स सम्भन्धु तिनलाई, आफ्नै प्रतिछायाँलाई बेलाबखत याद गरेभैं, अनि थोरै मुस्कुराउँछु र नयन त्यसै बग्न थाल्छु ।

वास्तवमै अनौठो थियो मेरो अतीत । रहस्यमय थियो मेरो मुटु । म पागल थिएँ, एकलै हराएँ मायाको सागरमा । आँखा डुलिरहन्थे अनि रोकिन्थे ती नयनमा ठोकिएपछि, रफ्तारमा गुडेको गाडीभैं । त्यसपछि त मलाई के चाहिन्थ्यो र मुहारले लाजको ओढनी ओढिदिन्थ्यो, पूरै शरीरको रगत अनुहारमा आएभैं रातो हुन्थे म । उनलाई देख्दा मख्व पर्थे, एकदमै मन पर्थे उनी मलाई । काँडाबिच खुलेको गुलाफभैं मोहनी थियो उनको मुस्कान । लामो खडेरीपछि पहिलो वर्षालाई बोलाउने मेघको गर्जनभैं गहन थियो उनको आवाज । उनी देख्दामा राम्रा थिए, सोच्दामा रमाइला । हामी सहपाठी थियौं । तर हामीबिच आकाश पातालको फरक थियो । उनी बेलीका पुष्प थिए, म जङ्गली फूल । त्यसैले म कहिल्यै उनीसँग बोल्न सकिनँ र उनले पनि बोल्नुपर्ने आवश्यकता देखेनन् । फलस्वरूप त्यो प्रेमकहानी सुरु नै हुन पाएन ।

मेरो हृदयमा उम्रिन खोजेको प्रेमको बिउले उनको मायाको आलोक नपाएर हुर्कन नसकेको भए पनि ईश्वरसँग मेरो कुनै गुनासो थिएन । उनले त मलाई स्वार्थको सञ्जाल विश्वलाई हेर्दै मुस्कुराउन सिकाएका थिए । सौन्दर्यको परिभाषा बुझाइदिएका थिए । त्यसैले म अधि बढेँ । उनको यादले सताएन बरु हौसला प्रदान गर्‍यो अधि हिँड्नलाई । पछि सन्जोगको खेल सायद मेरो पक्षमा आयो, १० वर्षपछि उनीसँग मेरो भेट भयो । म एक वकिल, उनी इन्जिनियर, हामी एउटै एनजिओमा काम गर्ने भयौं ।

यसपटक भने हाम्रो प्रेमकहानी लेखिदिन नै । त्यो मिलन भएकामा म विश्वस्त रहें । हामी केही दिनमै एकदमै मिल्ने साथी भयौं । एकअर्काको सुखदुख बाँड्न थाल्यौं । सँगै बसेर अतीत अनि भविष्य केलाउन थाल्यौं । काम गर्ने वेलामा कामकै कुराको छलफलमा व्यस्त हुन्थ्यौं अरू वेलामा जिन्दगीको । अनि त थाहै नपाई राती निद्रादेवीले साथ नदिएको समयमा उनको फोनले साथ दिन थालेछ ।

मलाई सारा संसार नै राम्रो लाग्न थाल्यो । त्यो मर्न आँटको पिरतीको फूल मुटु नै छोप्ने गरी ढकमक्क फुल्यो । तर भगवान्लाई म सर्वश्रेष्ठ हुँ भनेर देखाउनै परेछ । केही नभनी, एक शब्द नबोली, उनले त्यो एनजीओ छोडे । एनजीओ मात्र होइन देशै छोडेर कता गए कता । बाटोमा भेटेको बटुवालाई त छुट्टिने वेलामा “म गएँ है” भनिन्छ । उनले मलाई बटुवा साथी समेत मानेका रहेनछन् क्यार ।

उफ् ! चक्षु चुहिसकेछन् । आँसु पुछेर नभलाई हेर्छु । कस्तो खाली छ मेरो जीवन ! केही बिसिएजस्तो, केही हराएजस्तो । एउटा तारा टुट्छ, अनि अर्को ! अब मार्गलाई के नै बाँकी छ र ? एकपटक उनलाई देख्न पाए ...



सडक बालक

The Sentinels



१०७८
सुशन
कक्षा :७



4117
Aarambh,
Class:A2

बाटो बाटोमा मार्गदै हिँड्छ बिचरा त्यो बालक
जसलाई पनि भिख मार्छ शिक्षक होस् या चालक
कति दुःख भयो होला, त्यो दुहुरोलाई
कोही छैन आमा बुवा, कोही छैन दाइभाइ ।

बाटोमा जे पाए पनि ऊ उठाई खान्छ
धनी मानिस आयो कि उतैतिर जान्छ
गन्दैन उसलाई कसैले पनि मान्छे भनी
इज्जत गर्न सिक त्यो बालकलाई पनि ।

अब हामी पनि सडक बालकलाई माया गरौं
सडक बालकलाई शिक्षा दिनतर्फ अधि सरौं
सोचौं कि त्यो बालक आफ्नो दाजुभाइ हो
अरूको मदत गर्नु हाम्रो कर्तव्य हो ।

Raigor approaches, below him the ground rumbles, the earth shakes. His enchanted totems can create fissures, his movement sent shocks miles away, his fury ravages the ground and his rage echoes throughout the world. He is our hero, the earth shaker.

Lanya appears from the shadows. She is sneaky, she is clever. Her camouflage is undetectable her abilities unparalleled. She sets her traps, melts in the nature and waits for her prey. She is the assassin.

Razzil brings us gold; the gold hunter. His greed is his strength, his innocence ours. His chemicals create chaos. His pal is an ogre, his rage a monster. His chemicals turn mountains into gold. He is the alchemist who excels in fighting.

They are sentinels and they are ready.



BNKS Scouts in International Jamboree

समयको पर्खाल



४००२
निसान
कक्षा : १२

छात्रावासको विरानो बस्ती
मानवको हुल
अनि सो भिडभाडमा तिमी
पारिवारिक स्नेहले
भरिपूर्ण तिम्रा नयन
र निःस्वार्थ हाम्रो सम्बन्ध
म अघि बढ्न हिचकिचाउँथे
तिमी मलाई घचेड्थ्यौ
म रुँदा तिमी आँसु पुछ्दिन्थ्यौ
मातृत्व र मित्रताको मिश्रण
अटुट लाग्थ्यो हाम्रो
संजोगले बनेको साइनो
रगतको नाता नभए पनि
तिम्रो खुसी मेरो हाँसो
मेरो पीडा तिम्रो दुःख
सूर्य उदाउँथ्यो अनि अस्ताउँथ्यो
हाम्रो साइनो कहिल्यै अस्ताएन
कहिल्यै चिसिएन
चिसिन्छ भनेर कहिल्यै सोचिएन पनि सायद
सायद एक्कासि समय बदलियो
कहीं कतै केही फेरियो
हामी टाढियौं
हिउँदा हिउँदै भेटेको
बटुवा साथीभैँ
तिमी छुट्टियौ
हाम्रो सम्बन्ध
बेलाबखत वर्षाले नजिक ल्याउने
गगन र धर्तीको भैँ बन्थो
साथी, मेरो मुटु अहिले पनि

तिमीप्रतिको स्नेह र आदरले भरिपूर्ण छ
आज पनि म तिम्रो खुसीको वरदान माग्छु
तर पनि हामी साथ हुँदा
कोसौ टाढा छौं जस्तो लाग्छ
तिमीबाट भाग्न मन लाग्छ
पहिलेभैँ तिम्रो हाँसोमा
म डुब्न सकिदैन
तिमीसँगको याम नै फुस्रो लाग्छ
पूर्णमाभैँ हाम्रो साइनोमा
आज मेघ लाग्यो
भोलि औँसी नआओस्
हामी बीच समयको
पर्खाल नछाओस् ।

Every Single Day



6127
Pasang,
Class:10

The bustling street of the flea market was crowded with vendors and hankers, each having something interesting to show; toys and trinket, as they negotiated with their bargaining buyers on those grothy, graveled streets. The scorching afternoon sun made them even muckier with sweat beads that glistered on their tanned faces.

Kurt Manzano hopped into the bus after sensing the trauma of the street. Now that he had to leave everything behind in his hometown, he was fully determined to be dedicated to his writings with every bit of interest left. He was off to New York, to pursue his literary dreams and complete his first novel. The only thing he aspired was going to New York City; as a successful writer who could gratify the taste of any reader. With high spirits, he knew that he had to quench demands that were tougher than ever in New York city

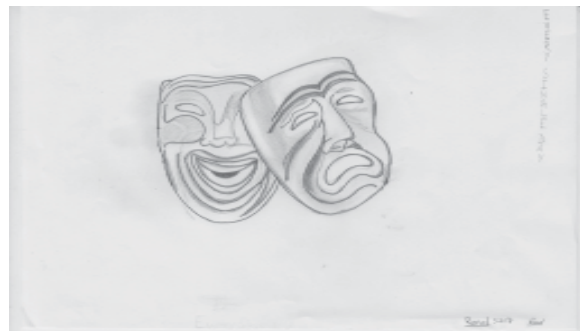
Kurt had, like any other typical teenager, always dreamed of the big city, New York. As he grew in to this well-built figure now twenty-two, he ventured to this journey; from the dusty streets of Oklahoma to the city of New York. A few days later, he was living in an old friend's apartment, re-editing the plot of his first novel. But now, he needed money. In a rush, he grabbed the job of a waiter at a motel nearby. This pay could at least buy him all his necessities, though not supporting any lavish expenses. Most of all, he knew that he wasn't supposed to be broke anymore. The other motel waitress and the cashier guy were also in their twenties, like him, aspiring for something huge, with their own dream and ambitions. The cashier seemed to be an uncouth and messy with his dreadlocks. Sophie, the waitress was on charm. Her big brown eyes, wavy dark brown hair, and the warmest smiles did the charm. She was the life of the motel; humorous, cracking jokes and a few sarcasms, managing the food and the dishes, also cheering up even the sternest of customers.

Kurt and Sophie turned out to be getting along very well with each other. Their coffee dates, chit-chats where they shared their hobbies, ambitions and most of all, the common interest both of them shared in literature led their relationship to grow even deeper. By then, a month had passed and Kurt was ready with work. He submitted copies of his work to various publications in the city; even in the suburbs too and a few places outside the city. The outcome: a swarm of rejection letters piled up in his room. He felt like he was devastated but no he couldn't let his hopes slip away that easily. So, he re-edited some more, and in a due course of time he was prepared to submit those papers. But this time, he was completely sabotaged after being rejected from all the places again. This disgraceful event got him to drop his interest like for an eternity. Sophie promised to help him out but he had given up his hopes completely. He decided to never start-over again, ever. He decided to go back to his home and go back to where he started. He didn't even leave a goodbye message to Sophie or the cashier.

Few days later, Sophia took a break from the motel due to her illness. Her condition grew even worse after a few weeks time, so the doctors suggested her to take complete rest. But Sophie was there, putting up the plotting and coloring the story that Kurt had left. She wasn't willing to give up even though she was becoming more fragile day by day; she wanted to finish off the whole story. Gradually, she grew completely miserable and the thought of not being able to see Kurt was killing her even more. Kurt, on the other side, received an email from the cashier where he came to know about Sophie's severe condition. Immediately, he came back to New York and rushed to the hospital, then jostled down the hallways and finally reached the room. There he was Sophie lying on the bed and her soul long gone. Next to her, was her father holding her hand sobbing. The doctors apologized to Kurt for not being able to save her. Also, one of the nurses gave Kurt an envelope and said that Sophie's last wish was to get those papers published. In grief, Kurt took those papers out and saw those neatly carved letters say 'with love-Sophia'

With those words came flooding back all those bittersweet memories both had together. As tears rolled down his cheeks, the virtual pictures of them together flashed in his mind; as he reckoned to fulfill her wish and get the novel published.

A few months later, stacks of magazine had already stated the novel as their no.1 bestsellers, complementing the author's intriguing plots and language. Now, in her memory, Kurt smiles and cherishes the memories he spent with her, how they sat together and laughed, went to the beach and enjoyed the lapping waves of the sea with their picnic basket, every single day.....



मेरो उत्सव ...



४१८५

श्रीती

कक्षा : १२

त्यस दिन सन्ध्याको आगमनसँगै आ-आफ्नो बासस्थानमा उडिरहेका पन्छीलाई नियाल्दै म विद्यालयबाट फर्किएँ थिएँ । बैसालु मन नाचिरहेथ्यो । बिनाकारण नै खुसी थिएँ म । त्यत्तिकैमा मलाई मेरो पछाडि कोही हिँडिरहेभैं लाग्यो । फर्किएर हेर्ने । एकछिन नयन त्यहीँ रोकिए । “कस्तो राम्रो मान्छे !” आफ्नो बाटो लाग्दै म सोचन थालें । साँच्चै नै चन्दैमाभैं चम्किलो अनि हँसिलो मुहार थियो त्यो ।

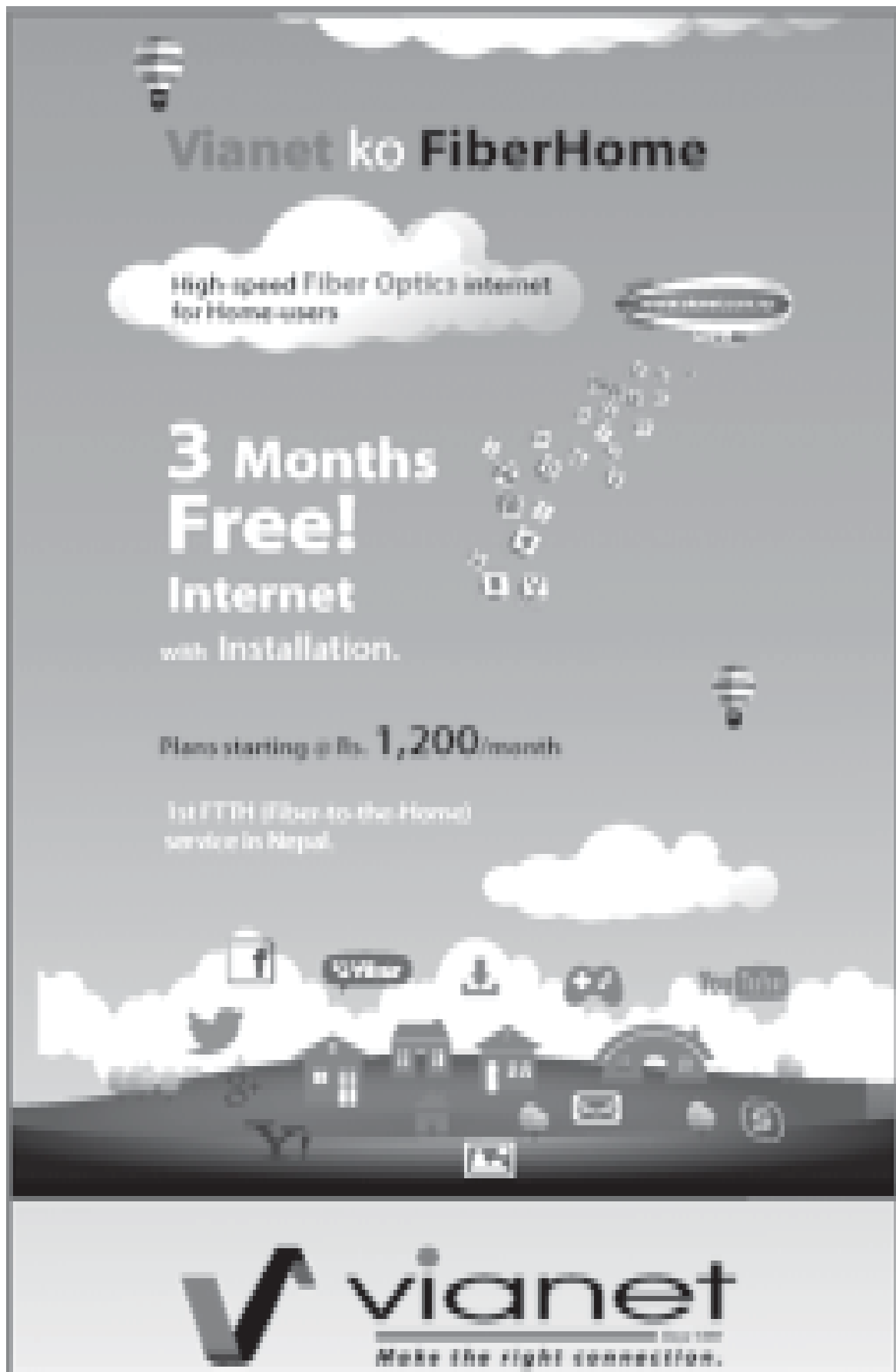
राती सुत्ने बेला कसरी हो त्यही बटुवाको अनुहार आँखा अघि आइपुग्यो । म एकलै मुस्कुराएँ । कस्तो अर्कै दुनियाबाट भरेको भैं थियो त्यो मान्छे त । छयाँ ! बाटोमा हिँड्दा यस्ता युवक कति देखिन्छन् कति, सबैको बारेमा सोचेर हुन्छ, मैले ध्यान मोडें र आफ्नो जीवनमा व्यस्त रहें । साथीसँगै अनि घरपरिवार, समय काट्न गाहो थिएन । आफ्नै रफ्तारले चलिरहेथ्यो मेरो जिन्दगानी, फेरि बेला पनि त चक्षुभिन्न पस्ने हरेक वस्तु राम्रो लाग्ने थियो नि । तर एकदिन मेरो शान्त हृदयभिन्न हुरी चल्यो । केही हप्ताअघि देखेको त्यो मान्छे मैले मेरो विद्यालयमा देखें । आँखा तुरुन्तै चम्किए, मसँगै हिँडेका मेरा

सहेलीहरूलाई चकित बनाउँदै । मेरै विद्यालयको पोसाक लगाएको थियो उसले, भर्खरै फुलेको पुष्पभैं सुन्दर देखिएको थियो । मुटुको धड्कन किन हो किन बढ्यो । लाग्यो, पहिलो नजरबाटै मेरो मनको कुनामा ऊ बसिसकेको रहेछ । किशोरीको यौवन अनि जिस्कने बानी । त्यस दिनदेखि साथीहरूले त मलाई उसको नामले जिस्काउन थाले । मभन्दा एक व्याच सिनियर रहेछ ऊ । म खुसी भएँ । सक्कली नाम भने मैले पछिमात्र थाहा पाएँ । साथीहरूले त मलाई उनीहरूले नै राखिदिएको नामले पो जिस्काएका रहेछन् । कस्ता बदमासहरू !

अब भने उसलाई खोज्ने नयाँ काम मेरा चक्षुले पाए । म भिडभाडका बिच उसको अस्तित्व भेटाउन भौतारिन्थेँ । धेरै केटा साथीहरू नभएकी म थाहै नपाई उसलाई पछ्याउन थालेछु । डुब्न थालेछु, उसको त्यो सुन्दर रूपमा, उसको मोहनी हाँसोमा । सुरुसुरुमा त मैले उसलाई हेरेको देखेर साथीहरू छक्क पर्थे तर पछि सबैलाई बानी पऱ्यो । ऊ कुराकानीको एक महत्त्वपूर्ण अंश बन्न पुग्यो । त्यतिबेलाको संयोग अचम्मको हो कि भगवान्ले मेरो भावनामाथि खेलेका हुन्, हामी दुईको आँखा धेरै नै जुध्यो । फलस्वरूप मुटुभिन्न आशाको टुसा पलायो । म सपनाहरू बुन्न थालें । कल्पनामा रमन थालें तर बोल्ने भने हिम्मत आएन । पछि उसले विद्यालय छाड्ने दिन नजिकियो । अनि साथसाथै मभिन्न पीडाको राँको पनि जल्न थाल्यो । अब त भएन भनी साथीको सुभाव मान्दै मैले उसलाई कार्ड र सानो उपहार पठाइदिएँ ।

उपहार मन पऱ्यो रे तर मेरो प्रेमजीवन सिनेमाको जस्तो रमाइलो हुन पाएन । उसको मनभिन्न अरू कोही बास बसेकी रहिछ । सुरुसुरुमा त छाती पोलिरहन्थ्यो । जीवनमै पूर्णविराम लागेको भैं म विरक्तिएकी थिएँ । खुसीको आधार भाँचिएभैं लागेको थियो तर पछि आफ्नो मायालाई कमजोरी बनाउनु हुँदैन भनी म अघि बढें । उसले विद्यालय छाड्यो । कयौँ रात रोएँ । पागलभैं बनेँ । तर पछि एकतर्फी माया पनि त अजम्बरी माया हो नि भन्ने भाव जाग्यो । म आफ्नो लक्ष्यलाई प्राप्त गर्नतर्फ लागें ।

आज एघार वर्ष भयो उसलाई नदेखेको । जीवनमा धेरै सफलता पाएँ । तर उसलाई मनको डेराबाट निकाल्न भने सदैव असफल नै भएँ । घरपरिवारबाट बिहेको दबाव आउँदा भने मलाई नाई भन्न निक्कै अप्ठ्यारो भएको थियो । आमा कति रुनुहुन्थ्यो । म सम्झाउन सकिदैनथेँ एक वर्ष अघि मात्र अस्पतालमा बेवारिसे अवस्थामा छोडिएको एक बालक जीवनमा आयो । मैले उसलाई छोरो बनाएँ । मेरो यो निर्णयले घरमा भुइँचालो आएको थियो । तर समय अनुसार सब ठिक हुँदो रहेछ । आज म, मैले रोजेको जीवनदेखि खुसी छु अनि मेरो परिवार पनि । मेरो छोरो एक वर्षको भइसक्यो उसले “मामु” भनी बोलाउँदा संसारकै खुसी पाएभैं लाग्छ । सबैभन्दा खुसी त उसलाई बोलाउँदा हुन्छु म किनकि उसको नाम त्यही हो, जुन नाम मेरो मुटुले सदैव लिइरहन्छ । मेरो प्रेमजीवनको भगवान्को नाम “उत्सव” ।



Vianet ko FiberHome

High-speed Fiber Optics internet for Home-users

3 Months Free!
Internet
with Installation.

Plans starting @ Rs. **1,200/month**

1st FTTH (Fiber-to-the-Home) service in Nepal.

vianet
Make the right connection.

The advertisement features a stylized illustration of a village with houses, trees, and a hot air balloon. Various icons representing different services (like social media, gaming, and streaming) are scattered throughout the scene. A large cloud contains the text 'High-speed Fiber Optics internet for Home-users'. A hot air balloon in the sky carries a string of small icons representing different applications. The Vianet logo is prominently displayed at the bottom, with the tagline 'Make the right connection.' below it.

मैले किन बाँच्नु प्यो ?



८१०९
सन्ध्या
कक्षा : ८

आफनाले त धोका दिन्छन् पराईको के भर भयो ?
साँच्चै यस्तो लाचार जीवन बाँच्नु अब के सार भयो ?

धक्कार ! यो समाजलाई, धक्कार छ यो चलनलाई
धक्कार ! छ, आडम्बरको खोल ओडी नाच्नेलाई ।

के के थियो सपना मेरो, फूलसरि ओइली भन्थ्यो
नचाहेरै पनि निस्सार जिन्दगी यो जिउने प्यो ।

भन्छन् सास रहेसम्म आशै-आश हुन्छ अरे
बिना आशको जिन्दगी यो कस्का लागि साँच्नु प्यो ।

घातै-घातको जिन्दगीमा मैले किन हाँस्नु प्यो ?
चोटै-चोटको संसारमा मैले किन बाँच्नु प्यो ?

साथी टाढा नजाऊ



२०५६
चाँदनी
कक्षा : ५

सँगै खेल्ने सँगै हाँस्ने
तिमी नै थियौ साथी
छोडी गयौ मलाई
लाग्छ माया तिमीमाथि

दुःख होस् या सुख
मचाहिँ तिमीलाई नै बाँड्ने
मेरो को नै हो भनी
तिमी मलाई छाड्ने ?

दुःख परे रुन्थ्यौ
तिमी र म साथमा
आज तिमी छोडी गयौ
रुन्छ मेरो आत्मा

अब मैले देखेँ हेर
दुखका ती दिन
गन्त सक्दिनँ म
भनी एक, दुई तीन
मेरो साथी ! मलाई छाडी गयौ तिमी किन ?



Travel Broadens Mind



**8027
Nobel,
Class:8**

In the world today, people want to go from one place to another. They simply don't want to remain at one place for a long time. The wild animals too travel and we are human beings, the most developed amongst the living creature and how can we expect to be just in a same place for the whole life. Different people have different purpose of travelling. Some travel to attain knowledge some go to healthier places in order that they can recover from their broken health, some for pleasure and some for earning money.

As a country like ours don't possess much quality education and in the seek of quality education most of the student go abroad to continue their study. Similarly, some educated person may go to some culturally rich country like our for the study about Nepalese culture. Furthermore the modernization has brought vigorous change in the world and with it it also has invited pollution. Many people are suffering from health problems due to pollution. So to eradicate it they choose to move to a clean and healthier environment.

On the other hand, these days the people just want to enjoy a lot. Everything is done by the machines and the people are becoming more lazy and workless. So to entertain themselves they travel. It gives a kind pleasure to them.

Moving on to the next point as I've mentioned before that the world has developed a lot. Each country is with contact to each others. In order to extend the business, people travel from one country to another.

So, to sum up travelling can lead us to the vast brotherhood in the world. We can thus say that travel broadens our mind.

The Student Life



**8051
Tika,
Class:8**

An individual passes through the different stages in life. Among them, the most important stage is student life which is also known as golden period of life. This stage normally begins at the age of five.

Basically, student life is the period of getting education. At first, a student gets admitted in primary school and after completing school education, he goes to college or university. His

main job is to study and brighten his future. Only hardworking students can succeed in life and are expected to follow the proper track in life.

Farmers sow seeds for good harvest. Similarly, students sow "hard work" for best possible results. Students learn skills and get various kind of knowledge. Students should build up good character. Good character is a key to success whereas bad character leads everyone to failure. Students should be far from the bad habits such as smoking, drinking alcohol etc. They should learn to be good leaders when they take part in group competitions.

Students are the pillars of the nation. They play an important role in ensuring its good future. It is the duty of the academic institutes, teachers and parents to guide and train the students for their future life.

Lastly, we should not take this student life for granted. Instead we should realize the importance of this part of life, value it and try to make best possible use of it.



घर



५००३
आलोक
कक्षा : ८

घर, गृह, सदन, निकेतन, महल, दरबार जे भने पनि आखिर घर भनेको बस्नकै लागि हो । अहिलेको युगमा मानिसहरू नयाँ प्रविधि प्रयोग गरेर, नयाँनयाँ तरिका अपनाएर आ-आफ्ना घर अरूको भन्दा सुन्दर र भव्य बनाउन चाहन्छन् । घर भनेको आफ्नो सान र इज्जत हो भन्ने ठान्दछन् । त्यसैले यस्तो प्रतिस्पर्धाले गर्दा नै अहिले एउटा घरले नयाँनयाँ आकृति लिएको छ । अहिलेको युगको घरले जति पनि रूप र रङ्ग लिए पनि संसारका थुप्रै कुना काप्चाका भुपडीले चाहिँ आफ्ना रूप फेरेका छैनन् ।

एककाइसौं शताब्दीमा घरको ठूलो महत्त्व बढेको छ । आजकल त घर भनेको मानिसको सान हो । हरेक मानिस कोही इष्टमित्र तथा साथीभाइ आउँदा आफ्नो घर सफा र चिटिक्क पार्दछन् र बाहिरबाट हेर्नेले पनि राम्रो देखोस् भनेर घर रङ्गाउन थुप्रै पैसा खर्च गर्दछन् । त्यति मात्र नभएर एउटा घर बनाउनकै लागि घुस लिने व्यक्ति पनि हामीले पाउँछौं । तर दरबार, महल, भुप्रो जे भए पनि घरको एकै काम हो बस्ने र सुत्ने । घर राम्रो हुँदा आनन्द र सन्तुष्टि प्राप्त हुँदैन । जङ्गलबाट ल्याएको जनावरलाई सुविधा दिएर ठूलो

महलमा राखे पनि ऊ सुखी र सन्तुष्ट हुँदैन किनभने जङ्गल नै उसका लागि घर हो र ऊ त्यसमै बाँच्न र मर्न चाहन्छ ।

त्यही भएर भुपडीमै बसे पनि महलमा नै बसे पनि, त्यहाँ शान्ति र सुखद वातावरण भयो भने त्यो घर घर जस्तो हुन्छ । ठूलाठूला महल बनाउने सपना देख्नुभन्दा पनि भुपडीलाई मायाले ढाकेर वास्तविक बनाउनतर्फ लाम्कनुपर्छ ।

सपना



९९९६
प्रभात
कक्षा : ७

“समात् त्यसलाई ! समात् समात् !” मलाई पछाडिबाट धेरै मानिसले लखेट्न थाले । म रुँदै भागें । भन् पछाडि भीडबाट आवाज आयो “छिटो समात् त्यसलाई ।” म डरले काप्न थालें । भीडबाट फेरि आवाज आयो “त्यसैले नै हो घरको पचास रुपियाँ चोरेको, समात् त्यसलाई ।” त्यसपछि भने म भाग्नै नसक्ने स्थितिमा आइपुगें । आफ्नी आमालाई पुकार्दै मैले भनँ “मलाई बचाउनुहोस् । अबदेखि म कहिल्यै चोर्दिनँ ।” म भल्याँस्स विउँझिएँ । मेरी आएर ओड्ने मिलाइदिँदै के भयो भनी सोध्नुहुँदै रहेछ । त्यतिखेर मैले भनँ “म अब कहिल्यै चोर्दिनँ ।” मैले पचास रुपियाँ फिर्ता गरें । साथीहरूको खराब सङ्गतमा लागेर घरबाट पचास रुपियाँ चोरेको थिएँ ।

पछि सपनाले गर्दा मैले त्यो पैसा फिर्ता गरें । २ वर्ष अगाडिको भए तापनि मलाई अहिलेसम्म याद छ । मलाई यो घटनाले यति ठूलो प्रभाव पार्यो कि त्यही दिनदेखि नै मैले कहिल्यै नचोर्ने अठोट गरें ।

मैले त्यही घटनाबाट अर्को कुरा पनि थाहा पाएँ । मानिसले एउटा सपनाबाट पनि धेरै कुरा सिक्न सक्दो रहेछ । एउटा सानो घटनाले पनि मानिसको जिन्दगीमा ठूलो भूमिका खेल्दो रहेछ । यदि मैले पचास रुपियाँ चोरेर कमशः चोर्दै गएको भए थाहा छैन अहिले सम्ममा म के बनिसक्यौं !!

धेरै पढौं साथी हो



२०४३
आयुषा
कक्षा : ५

धेरै पढौं साथी हो
धेरै पढौं साथी हो
पढी असल बन्नु छ
नाम पनि कमाउनु छ ।

ज्ञान हुन्छ है अमूल्य
किनेर पाइँदैन यसलाई
विद्यालय जाऔं साथी हो
ज्ञान हासिल गर्नलाई ।

धनभन्दा विद्या ठूलो
विना विद्या के गर्नु
धेरै पढौं साथी हो
पढ्ने बानी ज्ञानी हो ।

Do You Believe?



**7025
Kranti,
Class:9**

Just watch the darkest night
You see the stars shining
With those sparkling light
Leaving sorrows and fears behind.

It's completely dark there
But again you can see them
Shining brightly, without fear
To bring the brightness everywhere.

When you see a shooting star
Among those glowing stars

You finally make a wish
And fetch your mind, a peace.

When your wishes come true
You do believe them
With your happy heart
And wish it to come again.

When my wishes fail to come
I still believe those beauties
With my thankful heart
In the previous night.

Just leave the darkness behind
And look for the shine
To find the path of light
Where your life is destined.

And then you can see the shooting star.
Wishing for a year to come
Now, I have a question to ask you all
Do you believe in a shooting star?

Heartfelt Condolence



Mr.R.B.Tamot

(Former Vice Principal)



Br. Gr.K.B.Gartaula

(Former Bursar)



Gr.Pratap Malla

(former Teacher)

This past year has seen the passing away of three personalities deeply associated with Budhanilkantha School. We are deeply saddened by the demise of Mr.R.B.Tamot (Former Vice principal of BNKS) Br.General K.B.Gartaula (Former Bursar of BNKS) and General Pratap Malla (Former Teacher of BNKS).Budhanilkantha School family expresses our heartfelt condolence to the bereaved families

May the Almighty give enough courage to the saddened families . "For death is no more than a turning of us over from time to eternity."

जिजीविषा



५०१८
अभिषेक
कक्षा : ए १

उसको हातमा कागजको एउटा सानो टुक्रा थियो जसमा लेखिएका शब्दहरूले उसको मस्तिष्कमा पटक-पटक आक्रमण गरिरहेका थिए । उसको अन्तर्मनको आर्तनादले उसको पर्यावरण शोकमग्न बनेको थियो । उसलाई यमलोकबाट निमन्त्रणा आए भैं लाग्यो । तर बाँच्न मन भने तिब्र थियो ।

रमेशको घरमा सबै चिन्तित थिए । “डाक्टर साहबले जाँच गर्नमा केही गल्ती गर्नुभयो होला !” रमेशका बुवाले भने । आँगनमा रहेको तुलसीको बोटनिर रमेशकी आमाले आँसु बगाइरहेकी थिइन् । पाँच महिना अगाडि रमेशलाई स्वास्थ्य सम्बन्धी केही समस्या आएको थियो । डाक्टरलाई देखाउनु नै उचित ठानेर उसले काठमाडौंको वीर अस्पतालमा आफ्नो जाँच गरायो । जाँचमा खास समस्या नदेखिए पनि डाक्टरले रमेशलाई सुर्तीसेवन नगर्न सल्लाह दिएका थिए । रमेशले उक्त सल्लाहलाई ख्यालठट्टा भनेर उडाइ दियो । दिन बिट्दै गए तर उसले मादक पदार्थलाई आफ्नो जीवनबाट हटाउन सकेन । बिस्तारै उसलाई सारा संसारको मतलब हुन छाड्यो । उसले आफ्नो परिवारसँग सम्बन्धविच्छेद गर्दै गयो । ऊ कुलतमा यसरी फस्यो कि उसले

आफ्नै घरको पैसा र गहनासमेत चोरेर गाँजा र विभिन्न अन्य मादक पदार्थ किन्न थाल्यो । उसको यस्तो चाला देखेर दिक्क मान्दै उसको बुवाले उसलाई भने, “तँ जस्तो कपूत जन्मिनु भन्दा त सन्तान नहुनु नै बेस । आफूले केही प्रगति गर्न नसके अरूलाई त शान्तिसँग बाँच्न दे !” सायद बुवाका यी शब्दले उसको मनलाई छियाछिया पारिदिएर होला, ऊ सुटुक घर छोडेर भाग्यो । त्यसपछि गल्लीको कुकुर जस्तो हालत भएको थियो उसको । न गाँस न बास ।

“न हि सुप्तस्य सिंहस्य, प्रविशन्ति मुखे मृगा”, अर्थात् मिहिनेत नगरी त सिंहले पनि मृग खान पाउँदैन । र मेश मिहिनेत गर्ने नभएको हुनाले उसले केही उत्पादनशील काम गर्न सकेन । उसलाई मादक पदार्थले अभै छोडेको थिएन । त्यस्ता पदार्थ किन्ने पैसा नहुँदा उसलाई कहिलेकाहीँ मर्न मन लाग्थ्यो तर आफ्नो प्राणको मोह कसलाई हुँदैन र ? रमेशले बाटो हिँड्ने मान्छेको पैसा खोस्न थाल्यो । उसले कतिलाई लुट्यो, कतिलाई ठोक्यो । तर सुर्तीसेवन छोड्न सकेन । उसका यस्ता अनैतिक र अमानवीय कामले गर्दा ऊ धेरैपटक जेल पनि गयो ।

उता उसको परिवारले उसको खोजलाई निरन्तरता दिइरह्यो । एकदिन निशाको अन्धकारमा उसको परिवारले उसलाई न्युरोडको पेटीमा भेटे । ऊ छटपटाइरहेको थियो । उसका पाखुरा कमजोर भइसकेका थिए । ऊ भुईँबाट उठेर आमाको अँगालोमा जान चाहिरहेको थियो तर

लागु पदार्थले उसलाई निर्बल र असहाय बनाइसकेको थियो । “बाबु ! यो के भाको तँलाई ?” आमाका यी शब्दले त्यहाँ सबैका आँखामा आँसु आयो । रमेशलाई अस्पताल पुऱ्याइयो । एक महिनाको निरन्तर उपचार पश्चात् एउटा खबर आयो । जसले रमेशको घर निराशा र व्याकुलताले शोकमग्न बन्न पुग्यो । निरन्तर मादक पदार्थ सेवनले उसको कलेजो काम नलाग्ने भइसकेको रहेछ । उसलाई अर्बुद रोगले सिकिस्त पारेको रहेछ ।

डाक्टरले रमेशका बुवालई भने, “अब ऊसँग धेरै समय छैन ।” डाक्टरका यी शब्दले रमेशका बुवाका आँखा अगाडि कालो बादल आयो । आज रमेश खाटमा पल्टिरहेको छ । उसलाई दैवले एक मौका अभै दिएको भए हुन्थ्यो जस्तो लागिरहन्छ तर जीवन आफैमा एक मौका हो भन्ने कुरा उसले अभै बुझ्न सकेको छैन । अहिले उसलाई घडीको सुई चलेको दृश्यले अन्तर्मनमा घचघच्याउँछ । “यस्तो कलिलो उमेरमा म के गर्न पुगेछु ?” ऊ दिक्क मान्छ । रमेशको जीवनमा पूर्णविराम लाग्न केही समय बाँकी हुँदा आज ऊ छटपटिरहेको छ । उसलाई बाँच्ने इच्छा छ । उसको अन्तरात्मा उसको जिजीविषालाई छपक्कै छोपेको छ ।



Competition



**8118
Sabina,
Class:8**

We have been living with a belief system that train us to think LIFE IS A COMPETITION. In today's world competition is everywhere and in every steps of our life. Even a small child is taught to compete.

As in the examination when the child brings the result. The parents ask. "What percentage have you got?" As soon as the child spelled a figure. The parents immediately ask another question " what is the highest percentage in your class ?" I say why should it matter ? Tthe thing parents should be looking is wheather their child had put best effort in examination rather than comparing it to his or her classmates.

Take life as journey, not as a competitive game. In a journey if you try to race in a car you will end up with an accident. Besides, you get stressed and your focus is just in competition not in journey. Don't ever do this! This is not the way people lead others in competitive world. Just put the best effort then the result will amaze you.

Just focus on yourself and use all the energy to push yourself without disturbing the others. This is what we call competition in real life ???

What is Life?



**7068
Bishwas,
Class:9**

Life is a wrapped gift,
Which can be opened or destroyed.
When miracle opens it
Success will be best friend,
When mistake destroys it
Happy moments shall end.

Life is a race a game
The only rule is to win or lose
When hard work uses brain
Triumph will be only path to choose.
When destruction leads, then
There shall be no excuse.

Life is a problem a question
Where there is no cancelling
When overcome retrogression
The answer shall be scintillating
When conscience turns into hallucination
The answer of life will be twirling.

Life is a salvation; a redemption
Lets enjoy with full dedication;
determination.



कुरिरहेकी छु म



४९६७
अलका
कक्षा : १२

रुखको पात झरेर उडिरहेको छ
कुन्नि कता कसलाई भेट्न गइरहेको छ
म त यता यही रुखमुनि बसिरहेकी छु
त्यो पातलाई भेट्न कुरिरहेकी छु ।

दिन-रात त्यस्तै बित्दै गइरहेको छ,
वसन्त ऋतु, समय रफ्तारमा बितिरहेको छ
तर अहिलेसम्म ममा त्यो शक्ति आएको छैन,
त्यसैले रुखबाट खसेको त्यो पात अहिलेसम्म मेरो
हातमा पर्न सकेको छैन ।

सधैं भोलि-भोलि भनेर समयलाई टारिरहेकी छु
म आफूले आफैलाई धोका दिइरहेकी छु
थाहा छ यसको परिणाम हुन्छ कस्तो
कस्तो भनूँ, चारैतिर घेरिएर बसेको पोखरी जस्तो ।

तर आशा छ मलाई, विश्वास छ मलाई
कुनै यस्तो दिन आउने छ जसले तोडिदिने छ
पोखरीको बाँधलाई
अनि कालो बादलको छाया हट्ने छ, सूर्यको प्रकाश
आउने छ
र मलाई अस्तित्व दिने मान्छेको मुहारमा खुसियाली
छाउने छ ।



Was it Really a Dream?



9003
Adya,
Class:7

Dark! Very dark it was I was all alone in my room
hiding my face under my blanket and trembling
with fear. I felt as if someone was pulling my
blanket that I had tightly held. However, I had to
go to sleep and had to have a dream. I nearly had
succeeded when suddenly; I was wide awakening
by some sort of scary sounds. Something was
wrong. I knew it was something black like shadow
emerged slowly out of my window and sprang
upon me! I can't express how scared I was. But,
slowly when I opened my eyes, nothing was to be
seen. I could only see that the 'black' thing was
heading downstairs slowly, I put my blanket aside
and followed it. But, then I felt like I was being
forcely pulled by something. I just followed
wherever I was taken, and suddenly, I was in my
parent's room! Oh, how can I say? My mom and
dad were sleeping and the same shadow sprang
upon them and all I could see was blood and dead
body of my parents..... I screamed and cried a lot,
but nothing changed. Probably, because of my
intolerance, I just fainted. Then, after some time,
something or someone was shaking my body and
was calling out my name. oh! It was no other than
my mom! "Dear, how did you come here? You were
sleeping in your own room." Then, I was even more
scared. I was lying in the door of my parent's room!
But, it was alright with my parents. So, was it a real
'Ghost' or I had a nightmare and did sleepwalk?

Magical Moment



**7037
Akriti,
Class:9**

Yesterday, I had a magical moment. It was not a big feast or only special occasion. It was just an ordinary evening. After dinner in a chilly night, I sat beside my grandmother and wrapped my self with a fluffy and warm blanket. I watched the news on TV.

It was quiet everywhere except the newsreporter. Suddenly, my little brother just turned three, ran into the room and started dancing. He was acting as a clown distracting us from the news reporter. My grandfather who had always been a serious person, burst into laughter. My little brother made us laugh and at the same time he was making us believe that innocence skill exists. At that very moment, I realized, I was very lucky to have such a great family. After a tired and busy day, just spending a quiet moment with family could erase all my worries and tiredness. Though that moment was short, I enjoyed it and felt content.

Families are always very important. In a family, one should trust the other; there is no profit in or some kind of offers in such relation. It's connected with heart which is filled with tons of love and care.

A Letter to Heaven



**4164
Rupika,
Class:**

Dear Smith,

The tree we planted together has grown taller and stronger, much stronger with time. I feel as if its life is attached with mine and its breathing within me. The moment its last leaf falls down, I shall take my last breath. I've seen it grow, seen it fight with all those storms, but it stands still and so do I.

Do you remember that wooden chair, Smith? That chair where we used to sit during Christmas? Don't you worry Smith, I still sit there. But these days I don't wait for Mr. Santa. I wait for you, to come and sit right beside me, hold my hands and promise me that you'll stay with me forever.

And how can you forget those colorful kites? Yes my dear, I fly them each year with a short note attached for you. But you never reply Smith, you never do.

They say that you live beyond those clouds. One day I shall come there and see if you have fulfilled all your dreams. Do you own a house there Smith? Do you have a warm and cozy bed like the one we used to have here?

Do you ever miss me Smith? Do you still love me?

I really miss you Smith. I love you. Please come back my dear. Please come back . . .

Always yours,

Martha.

Women



**8092
Sabal,
Class:8**

You laugh through your tears
You smile through your pain
There's comfort in your arms
There's courage in your voice

You are strong, you are proud
You know when to hold back
Just as you know when to let go
Sometimes funny, scared and confused

You are also generous, fearless and smart
You don't need a relationship to define yourself
Yet you celebrate each role-mother and daughter
Wife and friend-to its fullest!



अबदेखि म भरिया ...



७०१४
मिलन
कक्षा : ९

म एक भारी हुँ । विशाल भारी । वास्तवमा भारीको के नै काम छ र ? भरियालाई थिच्नु त हो । भारी भन्ने चीज तुलनात्मक हुन्छ, गहुँको या हलुको । म आफैलाई थाहा छैन म कस्तो खालको भारी हुँ तर भरियाको त्यो हिँडाइ र उसको पसिनाले मलाई पक्कै पनि गहुँकोमा छुट्याउँछ । त्यो भरियाले मलाई साँढे बल लगाएर बोकेको छ, मानौं म एक मूल्यवान् वस्तुको भारी हुँ । उसले मलाई एउटा चौतारीमा लगेर राख्छ र लामो सास फेर्दै भन्छ, “आज यसलाई भज्याड पुर्‍याउनु छ ।”

हो, त्यै भारीको कथा मेरो जीवनमा पहेलिएको छ । सानै छँदा साथीको लहैलहैमा लागेर भरिपानी पाखाको रूखमा आँप खान गएको थिएँ । त्यो रूखलाई मेरो यो कलिलो जीवन पनि भारी भएछ क्यारे । मेरो हातखुट्टा भाँचिएर कुँजो बन्न पुगें । घरमा यो कुरा थाहा पाएपछि मलाई लिन आउनुभएछ । मेरो यो हालत देखेपछि आमा बेस्सरी रुनुभयो रे । बाबा केही नबोली भट्टीमा जानुभयो । त्यसदिनदेखि म एउटा विशिष्ट भारी बन्न पुगें ।

पहिलो वर्ष जब मैले नेपाली कथा लेखन प्रतियोगितामा उत्कृष्ट भएर सफलता हासिल गरेको थिएँ तब आमाले दिनुभएको न्यानो माया र बुबाको स्याबासी अविस्मरणीय भएको छ । मेरो भगवान्लाई यी आमाबाबुको माया भारी लागेर मेरो हातखुट्टा नै लगिदिनुभयो । त्यसपछि मैले हरेक कुरामा चोट पाउन थालें । सुरुसुरुमा त मलाई लाग्दथ्यो त्यो भरिपानी रूखमा गएर हाम फाल्न पाए पनि हुन्थ्यो तर त्यो पनि मेरा लागि असम्भव थियो । माया पाउनुको सट्टा तिरस्कार पाउँदा आँसुको धारा त कहिले नै रोकिएको थियो र ? रुनु भनेको मेरो जीवनमा सास फेर्नु जस्तै भइसकेको थियो । हाँसोको व्याख्या त के कल्पना पनि गर्न गाह्रो भइसकेको थियो ।

एकपटक बिहानीको मिरिमिरे घामसँगै म टोलाइरहेको थिएँ । यी मेरा आँखा एउटा भ्यागुतोमा पुग्यो । आँसुको धाराले डोर्‍याएको आँखा मिच्दै त्यो भ्यागुतालाई हेर्ने । त्यो भ्यागुताको भ्यालमा चढ्ने परिश्रम देखेर ममा एउटा फिस्स हाँसो आयो । धेरैपल्ट उसले सफलता पाएन । उसले धेरैपटक उफेर कोसिस गर्दा पनि उसको उफ्राइ आकाशको फल आँखा तरी मर भनेभैं भयो । तर अकस्मात् ऊ सफल भयो, उसले भ्याल चढिछाड्यो । त्यसपछि म पनि केही गर्न सक्छु कि भन्ने भावना मभित्र आयो । मलाई भारी होइन एउटा सहायताको सिर्जना भन्ने नामले यो विशाल संसारमा चिनिने जोस आयो । भ्रमक घिमिरे पनि म जस्तै छिन् नि । उनले कलम चलाएर

सारा नेपाललाई हल्लाउन सकेकी छिन् भने म सकिदैन होला र ? त्यसपछि मैले टेबलबाट कलम उचालें केवल मेरा यी पवित्र मुखले । नजिकैको पानामा मुख लगाएर लेख्न थालेको मात्र के थिएँ, आमा आउनुभएको चाल पाई कलम भुईँमा खस्यो । आमाले सोध्नुभयो “के गर्न लागेको ?” मैले भनँ, “नाम कमाउन लागेको ।” त्यसपछि आमाले कलम उठाएर मेरो हातमा राखिदिनुभयो । म बिस्तारै लेख्न थालें । भ्यागुताले गरेको प्रयासलाई सम्झदै मैले कलम चलाएँ । अनि सोचें “अबदेखि म भारी होइन, यो संसारको भारलाई उचाल्न सक्ने एक भरिया हुँ ।” लेखक -भरिया !

“Fences”-The Ride of a Life Time



4160
Aashraf,
Class:A2

They say life is seldom about the destination but is about the journey itself. The journey started differently for the both of us. For one, it started the moment an eighth grader witnessed his first ever English play in BNKS and for the other it started when fate in the form of a tall, dark and handsome boy named Abish dragged him to the auditions.

The journey came on the same track for everyone of us when

the English department announced the auditions. Hordes of wannabe actors crowded outside the room, paper in hand, facing up and down trying desperately to mimic an “African-American” accent, dreading the moment your turn came; and it finally did.

As you enter the room, the seriousness of the situation seeps in. Your heart beat rises, feet begin to tremble and palms sweat. Your own hands become a nuisance, fidgeting, unaware of the fact that your ticket to your dreams is undergoing a lot of strain. Then you are asked to read. A herculean task under the circumstances. Seven pairs of eyes seemingly fixed on you, boring into your body, analyzing your every detail, noticing your every moment. Ears perk up to catch every bit of sound you utter. All this enveloped by a perfect poker face that betray no emotion. You are then stopped, too abruptly for your liking, thanked for your effort and asked to leave.

The results are out the next day - written on a bright yellow chart for the entire school to see. You rush to the spot, search frantically for your name and finally see it written in bold green. You let out a sigh of relief but the happiness is short-lived for the thought of another audition strikes you.

The second round of auditions are more or less the same as the

first. You walk on eggs for the whole time for every wrong movement could mean elimination and every wrong word uttered could mean shattered dreams. The final list arrives and seeing your name on it is the best feeling you can get.

And then the roles were handed to us. From that day our lives changed. We were not just students anymore; we were the ‘actors’. Script rolled up in hand, our image in front of the others changed drastically. But the fame and respect were just minor perks of a far greater responsibility. A responsibility which had started to get the better of us. Juggling academics, extracurricular activities and the play started getting difficult and as time passed it started getting even tougher. Time was short and the list of things to be done was long. There were lines to be memorized, dialogues practiced, scenes to be rehearsed, props to be prepared, stage to be set and the pressure was building. There were even times when nothing seemed to be going well. No matter how hard we tried, we couldn’t get what we wanted. The love and affection showered on us seemed unfair. There were even times when the thought of quitting and returning to our former lives was tempting. But when you get a group of talented cast and crew guided by exceptional teachers, problems are short lived and with our lot, fun was inevitable. The practice sessions were long and tiring but never boring; bright innovative

ideas came flooding in. Hours turned into days and days to weeks. The group of students molded into a team. Not just a team but a separate entity with the teachers as its guide, the cast the body and the crew: its heartbeat.

Then the big day arrived. Tension was high. Nervousness crept into everyone’s heart. Mistake was not an option. Nothing was expected but the best! Then the curtains opened.

For the next few hours each one of us lived a separate life. The stage transported us through space and time. Avinash was replaced by charismatic Troy Maxon and Aashraf transformed into Jim Bono. People who say you cannot line multiple lives do not know the magic of acting for when you are on the stage you can be a black man fighting to save his family, a linguistic expert from London, a dying man fulfilling his wishes or even a Scottish fool out in search of a wife.

In the end the play was a great success. The hours of practise paid off. Maybe it was the guidance, maybe it was the hard work but maybe “that’s the way that go.”



नेपालको दुर्दशा

६०२२

अस्मित

कक्षा : १०



हे नेता !

हे नेता ! राम्रो मान्छे बन

नतान कुसी जनताको धन

हात मिलाऊ देश बनाउनलाई

नेपाललाई एकीकृत देश जनाउनलाई ।

फुट्यो देश, फुटे जनता

सक्या छैन अभै नेताको रमिता

देश टुक्र्याउनलाई सधैं अधि सच्छन्

देशमा गर्न हुने नहुने काम सधैं गर्छन् ।

देशको एकता

खै किन हो कुन्नि, ए ! कसरी भयो ?

हाम्रा पुर्खाको सबै इज्जत खै कता पो गयो

रुन्छन् नेपाल आमा आँसु पुछ्ने कोही छैन,

भन्छन् कोही म पहाडी के नेपाली होइन ?

जान्छन् विदेश

बिर्से देश अन्तै गई अर्को देश बनाउँछन्

आफ्नो सीप र मिहिनेत त्यतैतिर खन्याउँछन्

धनीमानी बनेर एनआरएन भन्छन् रे

आफ्नै मातृभूमिलाई नै गरिब देशमा गन्छन् रे ।

उड्यो संस्कृति,

खै कुन हुरीले हो, मेरो संस्कृतिलाई उडाएछ,

नेपाली सांस्कृतिक एकतालाई ऐनासरी फुटाएछ

बिर्से आफ्नो गुन्यौचोलो, लाउन थाले हिपहिप प्यान्ट

लोक गीत बिर्सिएर गाउन थाले इङ्लिस च्यान्ट ।

बिग्रियो चलचित्र,

सुधेका केटा पाइँदैनन्, पाइन्छन् उधेका चोली

सभ्य हुन जान्छा छैनन् साह्रै रुखो बोली

हुन थाले आन्दोलन चलन थाले गोली

कार्यालयमा कोही गए भन्छन् आउनुस् भोलि ।

केही राम्रो कुरा छैन,

हिंसा अभै चर्किराछ बोक्सी आइमाई भनी

घुमाउन थाले महिलालाई हातमा फनफनी

असक्षमले रोजगार पाए, सक्षम विदेश गए

विपक्षीको खुट्टो तान्छन् “मेरो सरकार भए...”

हात मिलाऔं,

हात मिलाऔं साथीभाइ यो देशलाई बनाउन,

एक शान्त र उज्ज्वल देश संसारमा जनाउन

घुस खाने नेतालाई जरैदेखि टिपी फालौं

नयाँ नेपाल बनाउनलाई हातेमालो गरौं ।

के राम्रो हुन्छ ?



९१२३

सम्पदा

कक्षा : ७

कसैको चित्त दुखाएर आफू हाँस्नुभन्दा

अरुलाई खुसी बनाउनु नै राम्रो हुन्छ

छलकपटले पैसाको महल बनाउनुभन्दा

आफ्नै परिश्रमको भुप्रो राम्रो हुन्छ ।

गल्ती गरेर बाँच्नुभन्दा

पछुताउको जलन नै राम्रो हुन्छ

हजारौ कपूत छोराहरू हुनुभन्दा

एउटै सपूत राम्रो हुन्छ ।

चोरेर करोडपति बन्नुभन्दा

मगन्तेको जीवन नै राम्रो हुन्छ

भुटो बोलेर केही पाउनुभन्दा

सत्य बोली गुमाउनु राम्रो हुन्छ ।

My Dream.....



**9055
Kritish,
Class:7**

I was born in a forest, somewhere near the coast pacific ocean. I knew that I was born in a family of peacocks and knowing that means I loved the rain. If rain started to fall, I started dancing immediately. Claps and praise of the people made me feel like I was in heaven. I asked my parents many time to visit the beach of the pacific ocean but my parents never allowed me to go there. I was getting every comfort, but I always wanted to visit the beach and enjoy the sight of the ocean one day, my friend told me about the things in the beach and my leg immediately started to move towards the beach.

I reached the beach and I felt that I got freedom. I enjoyed the sight of the water which flowed frequently by my side. As I felt the warmth of happiness, I started to dance immediately. People provided me clap and some food too. As, the down begin, I started feeling some uncomfortable. I started to feel weak. Soon, the wind started to blow towards the ocean and finally reached the shelter provided to me by my parents. As the wind became strong, I started running towards the light far away to me . But, I couldn't

and it took me towards the ocean. I cried loudly. After all these experiences, I realized I was having a dream. From that day I learned the importance of family is a great in life. It is even important than freedom.

Books and Reading



**8052
Tripesh
Class:8**

Happy is the man who acquires the habit of reading when he is young. He has secured a life-long source of pleasure, instruction and inspiration. As long as he has his beloved books, he never feels lonely. He always has a pleasant occupation of leisure. He is the professor of wealth that is more precious than gold. Books are like a king's treasure filled not with gold, silver or other priceless stones, but with riches more valuable. Poor indeed is the man who does not read, and empty is his life.

The blessings which the reading habit confers on its possessor are many and provided, but we choose the right kind of books. Reading gives the highest kind of pleasure. We read some books simply for pleasure and amusement while some we read some for knowledge. Novels and storybooks of imagination must have their place in everybody's reading. When we are tired, or brain is weary with serious study,

it is a healthy recreation to lose ourselves in some absorbing story written by a scholar.

But to read only books of fiction is like eating chocolates and pastries. As we need plain, wholesome food for the body, we must have serious reading for the mind. Books for serious reading can be chosen according to our taste. History, biography, mythology, sports, philosophy, religion, travel and science are the subject that most of us ought to read, they give us not only pleasure but education as well. We can develop a taste for non-fictional books, so that in the end it will give us more solid pleasure than ever even novels and other books of fiction. Nor should poetry be neglected as the best poetry gives us noble and beautiful thoughts pacing with lovely and musical language.

Books are the most faithful of friends. Our friends may change, but our books are always patiently waiting to talk to us. They never betray, and will never unwillingly converse with us. No wonder, a reader automatically becomes a book-lover.



Incomprehensible Question



5028
Pratikshya
Class:A1

I have absolutely no idea, when people first noticed his disappearance. I barely remembered him. From the very first day I started understanding things, I starting forgetting his presence . Mom and I made a complete family. People may have regarded us as an incomplete family but for us it was different. My mom had turned every single negligence he did into a warm emotion. For me it was like a dictionary without a word "dad".

Though I'd never seen him before, I could certainly recognize him. My curiosity to dig things up led me to stumble upon mom's albums that she kept safely in her closet. There were pictures I'd never seen before and to my surprise she was with a man who was never seen around, and for once I thought that he was her college mate.

Flipping the pages I found a picture focused on the man who looked dashing in his black suit, and mom, a smiling young princess dressed in red sari stood beside him. The background was blocked by the man though I could see the words "WEDS STELLA" and I

realized it was a picture from mom's wedding and the man was my dad. I didn't know his name, he'd blocked it. For the first time in 13 years, I saw him, the man who had left me before I could know him. He left mom in the middle of her life: all alone and helpless.

Mom never talked about dad and it felt as if he never existed. I always wondered if she used to dream about him and I wondered if she longed to see him. Being a single parent, she had to face many problems with no one to help her. I'd seen her troubled many times when I was clueless as to how I could console her.

When I was sitting alone with mom, I felt like asking her about the reason dad left her behind but I couldn't. I sat with her for hours, listening to all she had to say, but she never told me about dad, a handsome man but notoriously unscrupulous one.

When she remembers about her past, doesn't she remember dad? Don't the memories of her being without him haunt her, doesn't her heart ache for him, the way mine aches for my dad, whom I have never met?



First love



9127
Awantika,
Class:7

It was a clear night. Ramoens stood at the window looking at the sky. The moon was half shaded by wisps of the clouds and the stars looked faded and distant as if they had withdrawn their influence over his aim. If only they would come closer and move the earth by their force. The ringing of the phone interrupted his thoughts.

To his surprise, it was Mary. His joy knew no bounds hearing her after a long time. Her voice was as familiar as it was a long time ago. It had been totally strange, when she met him for the first time. They shared a strange unreal kind of friendship. She was a complete stranger then; he met her at a party but found they shared their feelings or at least understood each other.

One day, Mary told him about going away for abroad studies. She was leaving some months later but they both became silent as if she were leaving the very next day. They didn't know why they were so afraid of parting. Was it love? But he brushed that off. It was only something that people read in books or watched in Korean movies. But the fact remained that he was growing more

restless which seemed to suggest they were indeed in love. There were so many things they hadn't talked about. And without speaking a word, they realized that their friendship had deepened into love.

The time to part arrived. He went to the airport to see her off and waved at her until he lost the airplane. She flew away but her walks and promises were with him. He returned with a heavy heart. Everything seemed to drag past slowly, too slowly. He ran into a room and looked through his drawers for a calendar. He began to count days and then nights as they went by. Mary returned two months earlier than she said she would.

The next day she decided to meet. Ramoens had so many things to tell her, but he met her he completely blanked out. He didn't even realize when it was that he started to stare at her while she spoke. She seemed to notice and so she smiled. This killed him. He was blown away. And all of a sudden she was talking about Izzy, her first love. She said she had met him eight months ago. "I tried to forget him. I had already forgotten him. He had become my past and I had destroyed everything that belonged to the past but past memories never die without leaving scars."

For a moment, time seemed to freeze and then it shattered into

a thousand pieces. He stared long and hard at her face. She was no longer his Mary. All of a sudden, she had become a stranger again. He started to wonder, why she had done that. Was it because of the pull of first love? Is first love really that powerful than the second? He desperately tried to find out the true meaning of "first love". Each time Ramoens closed his eyes, he had a vision of her. He went up to the window and drew the curtains. His eyes met the twinkling stars. He stared at every star, taking a turn at each one of them. Where did his star lie? Maybe it was beyond the most distant of stars but a cloud slipped between him and his vision. Possibly that star had never been out.

BEST COMPLIMENTS FROM



J N CENTRE SUPPLIERS

Budhanilkantha, kathmandu,

Phone : 4370592

आमालाई सम्झदै



७०१८
वीरेन्द्र
कक्षा : ९

नौ महिनासम्म मलाई गर्भमा हुर्काउने आमालाई पनि म विस्तार-विस्तार घृणा गर्दै गइरहेको थिएँ। थाहा छैन, त्यो जवानीको जोस थियो वा आमाले मलाई बढी माया गरेको परिणाम। किन हो किन म आमालाई अज्ञानको रूप देख्थेँ। दिन प्रतिदिन आमालाई अन्धविश्वासी देख्थेँ। यी अज्ञानी र अन्धविश्वासी नारी कुनै बेला मैले संसारकै सबैभन्दा जान्ने र असल ठान्ने व्यक्ति, मेरी प्यारी आमा थिइन् भन्ने कुरामा मलाई अचम्म लाग्दै थियो।

जब आमा होस्टेलमा मलाई लिन आउनुहुन्थ्यो, म मनमनै भुट्भुटिन्थेँ। म आफ्ना साथीहरूमाझ “यी मेरी आमा हुन्” भन्ने अवस्थामा पनि आफूलाई भेटाउँदिनथेँ। उहाँका पुराना लुगाहरूले मलाई साथीहरूको अगाडि रातोपिरो बनाउँथ्यो। मलाई उहाँका चप्पलले लज्जित तुल्याउँथ्यो। एक दुईचोटि त घर गएर गाली पनि गरेको थिएँ। तर उहाँले कहिले पनि अर्को लुगा किनेको मैले देखिनँ। यही पुराना लुगा, मानौं तीबिना उहाँ बाँच्नै सक्नुहुन्नथ्यो।

सुस्तरी मलाई उहाँका हरेक कार्य नराम्रा लाग्न थाले। उहाँको बोली

नराम्रो लाग्थ्यो। उहाँको सम्पूर्ण बानी मलाई नराम्रो लाग्थ्यो। होस्टेलका शिक्षकहरूसँग उहाँ बोल्दा म लाजले भुत्कुक हुन्थेँ र भागथेँ। पूरै अज्ञानी मान्छेले गर्ने कुरा गर्नुहुन्थ्यो। होस्टेलबाट निस्कँदा म अगाडि नै एकलै गेटमा गएर बस्थेँ। उहाँसँग हिँड्दा अरूले मलाई के ठान्छन् भन्ने मलाई लाग्थ्यो। मलाई आफ्नो मान-सम्मान घटाउने मन थिएन। स्कूल बाहिरै भए पनि म उहाँसँग कहिले सँगै हिँड्दिनथेँ। अगाडि-अगाडि तर्केर हिँड्थेँ मानौं, कसैले मैलाई हरेक बखत चिहाइरहेको छ।

उहाँले मलाई केही सोध्दा पनि म आफ्नो कोठातिर नसुनेभै गरी जान्थेँ। कहिलेकाहीँ त निकै भर्कैर बोल्थेँ मानौं, उहाँ मेरी आमा नभएर नोकर्नी हो। उहाँले सोधेका हरेक कुरामा म अज्ञानीपन देख्थेँ। साना साना कुरा सोधेको जस्तै लाग्थ्यो। यति ठूलो भएर पनि केही सिकेको छैन भन्ने भावना आउँथ्यो। रगत तातेर आउँथ्यो। कहिलेकाहीँ त उहाँ पनि बाबाजस्तै स्वर्गवास भए पनि हुन्थ्यो जस्तो लाग्थ्यो भने कहिले कहिले निकै रिस उठेको बेला, बाबा आज पनि बाँचेकै भए हुन्थ्यो जस्तो लाग्थ्यो। आमाभन्दा कहिले नदेखेका बाबाको बढी माया थियो मभित्र।

आखिर मैले सोचेकै भयो, आमाले पनि मलाई छाडेर जानुभयो। उहाँ मर्ने स्थितिमा पुग्दा पनि उहाँप्रति मेरो घृणा टुटेन। उहाँले आफूसँग मेरो घृणा पनि लिएर जानुभयो। मेरो सबथोक लुटेर जानुभयो। त्यो स्कूल, जहाँ म त्यसपछि कहिले जान

पाइनँ। ती साथी जसलाई मैले त्यसपछि मैले कहिले देख्न पाइनँ।

त्यसपछि मलाई बल्ल थाहा भयो किन आमाले त्यस्ता लुगा लगाउनुहुन्थ्यो। किन उहाँ त्यस्ता वर्षौं पुराना चप्पल लाउनुहुन्थ्यो। मलाई थाहा भयो किन उहाँले चाँडै यस संसारलाई छोडेर जानुभयो।

म आज पश्चात्तापमा जलिरहेछु। आफ्नो स्थिति देखेर होइन, आमाप्रतिको मेरो व्यवहारको सम्झनाले।

म खानाको लागि तडपिरहेको छैन, बासको लागि तडपिरहेको छैन। म त आफ्नी प्यारी आमाका लागि तडपिरहेको छु। मलाई आफैँप्रति निकै घृणा लाग्न थालेको छ। आज म मेरो जीवनको अन्तिम पललाई पखिरहेको छु। म आतुरमा छु आमालाई भेट्न। तर थाहा छैन, भेट्न पाउँछु कि पाउँदिनँ। थाहा छैन म स्वर्गका लागि उचित छु कि छैन, जहाँ मेरी प्यारी आमा मलाई पखिरहेकी होलिन्।



10th IMSO 2013



1033
Himalaya,
Class:6

IMSO is a competition in maths and science for junior or primary students, for students below the age of 13. Our school also participated in the 10th IMSO. It lasted for five days.

12 of our students, including myself, accompanied by Mr.B.K.Malik and Mr.T.L.Karna took part in the program. Our flight was scheduled for 24th November, Sunday at 11:55 pm. We were all very much excited.

We first travelled to Kuala Lumpur, the capital of Malaysia. We stayed in transit in Kuala Lumpur for about four hours. We were all very hungry so we bought some drinks and chips.

We were very bored during the transit, so we started playing our PSP's and other gadgets. After the transit, we boarded our plane and travelled towards Manila, Phillipines, the host country of IMSO 2013. When we arrived at the airport, we also met some new friends from South Africa. Together we travelled towards our hotel, the "Royal Tagatay Country Club".

The hotel we stayed in was very large. We had our dinner, then we went to our room, but the

room was not inhabitable, so we changed hotels, and went to the "Potter's Ridge Hotel". From there we had a wide view of the sea and also Taal Volcano.

The following day we had the opening ceremony programme. The program was fun. After the program, we had our lunch, which was very tasty, especially the cake and the chicken. After that we watched some people playing golf and roamed around the hotel, and played in the fun park. We were all very tired so we then had our dinner and went back to the hotel. We played games, watched movies and surfed the net after we reached the hotel.

The next day we had our theory examinations 1 and 2. It was somewhat tough but we managed to persevere. We also had some snacks, chips and bought souvenirs for our families. After that we travelled back to the hotel and, after a hearty dinner, fell asleep.

The next day we had the most difficult test, the experiment. After the test we ate our lunch and then went to the swimming pool. After swimming for some time, we went to the mini zoo where we saw snakes, fish and other animals. We also bought some animal feed and fed the animals. One of the most exiting things included catching the snake. We all got scared during the incident. We saw donkeys, tigers, camel, sheep and other animals, but the most interesting one was, by far, the

lion. We fed the tiger cubs milk, the camels and the sheep cabbages. The next best thing was the zip flying and the cable car ride. It was exhilarating and scary.

After the visit we went back to the hotel and ate our snacks. The next day was the cultural show. All the participants from the other countries danced, and so did we. After that we went back to the dining hall, ate our food and went back to sleep.

The next morning was the last day of our visit. It was a very special day. We went to a large building named SM Aura, which was a very big shopping mall. We saw some fantastic cars in the parking lot, and we also did some shopping. We ate ice cream and snacks at McDonalds, but since it was beef we switched to KFC.

Finally it was the prize distribution and closing ceremony. We were all very nervous. We won a trophy for our dance. That night we all packed our suitcases gloomily.

We woke up early in the morning and went to the hotel to eat our breakfast. Then we left for the airport, but our flight was delayed by half an hour. Then we went back to Malaysia and arrived back home at about 10:50 pm.

Overall it was a great trip, and one of the most memorable moments of my life.

@ @ @

Battling Through Life's Wave



**8068
Sakshi,
Class:8**

"Once upon a time, there was a kingdom, ruled by the great king Hercules. He was very.....". "Mom! I don't want these 'ONCE UPON A TIME!'. Couldn't you write something different just for once. At least for me, please Mom, I'm tired of listening to the same storyline again and again!". My daughter stormed out of the kitchen. "Come back honey!" I slid back into the chair. Don't take me wrong. I just thought she likes these types of stories again and again, even though the publishers reject it every time the story leaves my home. My office is full of rejection letters. I'm not feeling discouraged but something keeps pinching me time and again. What if I don't become a published writer? What if I get disgraced, and all the other what ifs. But now, I'm being termed useless even by my own daughter! Calm down, I console myself. I head back to the bedroom, lie on the bed and cry myself to sleep.

"You're never going to touch base camp, Cynthia, let alone reach Mt. Everest's top." I try to stay calm even though I want to do is kick the editor on the face. "Go home, Cynthia. I repeat, Go

home. You are not born to write. Just do whatever you want but don't tell me to publish this stupid book!"

"How dare you call this a stupid book! If you want to know what's stupid, then it's this company of yours. I should never have come here. Stupid company, stupid editor." I shout at the editor. Grabbing the paper back, I storm out of the company's building and head towards the nearby coffee shop. "One express please" I nod politely to the waitress. She assures me that she'll be right back and hurries off. In my fury, I take out a notebook from my purse and start writing...

"If it's the same type, then sorry Mom, I won't read it." "Just for once, Kate. It's not the same." I hurry to reach for my daughter's arm. "Ok, but if it's the same then this goes straight into the dustbin." Giving me a deadly look, she starts reading.

"Wow, Mom! I don't know you could even write like this." my daughter exclaims. "Where's the other part?"

"Actually Kate, I've exactly written after that" I avoid meeting her eyes. "Look at me, Mom" She pushes my chin up and forces me to meet her eyes. "Please complete this." She adds quietly and leaves for her bedroom. I stand still, not knowing what to say.

"You could be just like her, smiling at the cameras shaking hands with famous people, but no. You don't want to be like her, do you sis?" My brother comes in between Serena Koran's book inauguration program. "Get out of the way, Cate. I can't see a thing." I shout from the couch.

"Yeah, yeah, leave the screen for the couch potato, Cade." Maria, my sister walks in. "We need to talk." She switches the T.V off. "Okay so, now we can do just that." I shift a little to give them room enough to sit.

"I read your book. It's amazing, Cinthy. Why don't you write further?"

"I don't have time to write."

"You have to do anything but write. What's the matter with you?"

"I'll go get some popcorn." I start to get up.

"You sit. Popcorn can wait. Why are you feeling so discouraged?" she wanted to know.

"Because everyone's so kind regarding this." I add in a sarcastic tone. "We are here, Mom's here. Even Kate's troubled about you. Can't you give us a moment of peace?" I think for some time. "I'll write." I stand up, determined and with full energy. I start towards my office, sit on the desk and start writing once again. But the difference between these is that

this time I'm sure to touch success, and not only the base camp.

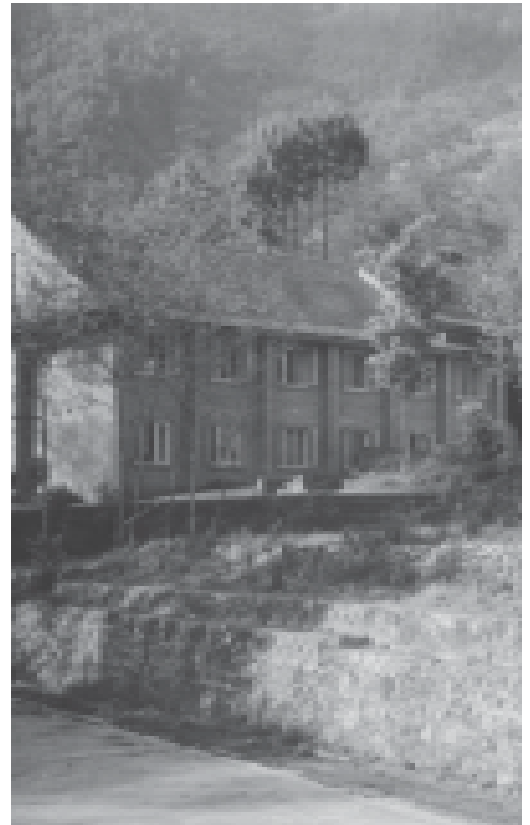
My book is published! Okay I'm not on the top, but I'm in the top five. I gave my family a treat and then happily settled down for my next book.

It failed. Yes, my second book failed to reach the best seller's list. It didn't even reach to the second phase. I cry on my mother's lap.

Okay, I have to remain strong, I remind myself from time to time. I sit on my desk and look at all those rejection letters. They remind me of times when I used to walk with my head held high

even when those letters overcrowded the post-box. "Then why are you crying? Why are you discouraged? You were determined before so why lose it now?" My inner voice shouts at me. Breaking from my trauma, I come back once again to reality. Energized from the voice inside, I pick up my pen, determined to finish it before dusk.

Yes, I picked up my pen once again, finished the book and sent it to the publishing house. It got published. I was worried about the reader's comments. They commented it as superb. The bestselling list will be coming out soon. I'm praying with my eyes closed. Applause erupts from the T.V room. I'm on the top.



WITH
BEST COMPLIMENTS
FROM



**MATERIAL TESTING &
ENGINEERING CONSULT P. LTD**

New Baneshwor
Kathmandu
Phone: 4381123
Mobile : 9801064869
E-mail : info@matecon.com.np

मेरा चाहनाहरू



८०५४
अदिती
कक्षा : ८

जीवन एउटा सपनाको संगालो हो, जहाँ हामी हरेक दिन आफ्ना चाहनाको पूर्तिका निम्ति परिश्रम गर्छौं, आफ्नो कर्तव्यपथमा अगाडि बढ्छौं। मेरा चाहनाहरू धेरै नै ठूला छन् तर मभित्र विश्वासको एउटा यस्तो अखण्ड ज्योति छ, जसले ती चाहनाहरूलाई पूरा गर्ने इच्छा मभित्र जगाएर राख्छ। चाहनाहरूको यो डोरीमा नै मेरो जीवन बाँधिएको छ।

राम राज्य हो मेरो पहिलो चाहना। सानैदेखि बुद्ध र सीताको यस देशमा भइरहेको हिंसालाई देखेर मेरो मन खलबलिने गर्थ्यो। नेपाल आमाको यस्तो दुर्दशा देखेर मेरो मन रुने गर्थ्यो। बुद्ध जो शान्तिका दूत थिए, उनको देशमा जन्मेर पनि मैले कहिले आत्मशान्ति पाइनँ। हो, यसले जन्मायो मेरो पहिलो चाहना, नेपालमा रामराज्यको स्थापना। आज पनि मेरा हरेक पाइला यसैतर्फ चल्ने गर्छन्। यो चाहनाको बाटो कठिन छ तर यो गर्नु नमिल्ने छैन। जीवनको हरेक खुट्किलामा मैले साँचो कुराको साथ दिने वाचा आफैसँग गरेकी छु जसले मेरो सपना साकार गर्नका लागि पहिलो पाइला चालेको छ।

जुन दिन मैले पैसाको अभावका कारण हुम्लामा कुहिएको चामल खाएर मान्छेहरू मरेको थाहा पाएँ तब मेरो अर्को चाहनाको जन्म भयो। दुनियाँका सबैभन्दा धनी व्यक्ति बन्ने। यदि बिल गेट्सको थोरै पैसाले पोलियो हटाउन सक्छ भने मेरो यो चाहनाले धेरैको ज्यान बचाउन सक्छ। मैले कमाएको हरेक पैसाले अरुको ज्यान बचाउने छ। आखिरमा मान्छे खाली हात आउँछ र खालि हात जान्छ भन्ने कुरामा विश्वास गर्छु, तर म मरेपछि मान्छेहरूको मप्रतिको माया भने सँगै लान चाहन्छु।

जब मान्छेले आफ्नो पदको दुरुपयोग गरी नराम्रा काम गरेको देखेँ, तब मेरो अर्को चाहनाको जन्म भयो। मेरो अर्को चाहना हो, दुनियाँको सबभन्दा शक्तिशाली बन्ने। अनि सही नीति, कानून र सहकार्यबाट विश्व हाँक्ने।

जब मैले आफू सानोमा खेल्ने रुख आफ्नै अगाडि काटिएको देखेँ, तब मेरो अर्को चाहनाले जन्म लियो। म प्रकृतिलाई संरक्षण गर्न चाहन्छु। यसलाई बचाउन चाहन्छु। मानिसलाई बनाउने, जीवन दिने, पालनकर्ता प्रकृति आमालाई राम्रो राख्न चाहन्छु र मानिसको मनमा प्रकृतिप्रति कृतज्ञताको भावना जगाउन चाहन्छु।

जब मैले हाइटीमा धेरै बालबालिकाहरू अनाथ भएको देखेँ, तब मेरो चाहनाको उत्पत्ति भयो। ती

सबैको आमा बन्न चाहन्छु म। म तिनीहरूलाई अपनाउन चाहन्छु र अँगालोमा बाँधेर भन्न चाहन्छु, “तिमीहरू मेरा छोराछोरी हो। म तिमीहरूकी आमा हुँ।” चाहे ती अपाङ्ग वा एड्स लागेकै किन नहुन् म तिनीहरूको एकमात्र आमा बन्न चाहन्छु।

पशुपति वृद्धाश्रममा मैले जब बूढाबूढीहरूलाई घरको र छोराछोरीको यादमा रोएको देखेँ, तब मभित्र ती बूढाबूढीहरूको छोरी बन्ने चाहना जाग्यो। म बन्न चाहन्छु ती सबैकी प्यारी छोरी र भन्न चाहन्छु उहाँहरूलाई आमाबुबा। म यस्तै बूढाबूढी र बच्चाहरूबाट मेरो परिवारलाई ठूलो बनाउन चाहन्छु।

वास्तवमा म, मान्छे भएर हाड छाला र मासुको थुप्रो मात्र होइन, एक विवेकशील प्राणी बन्न चाहन्छु। मानव भइसकेपछि एक असल मानव बन्न चाहन्छु। त्यसैले जिन्दगीमा अरुका निम्ति केही गर्ने चाहना राखेकी छु र त्यसलाई पूरा गर्न दिनरात मिहिनेत पत्ति गर्दै छु।



Two Decades of War



**5072
Okin,
Class:A1**

Once there lived a K'link. He lived inside a tree. Why? Well that's what I am about to tell you.

It was a falling age of glory, when men had to become 'men', the meanest of men. It was a time when the phrase 'survival of the fittest' was put to test. The nations were at war and when death was simply an inconvenience. It was almost that people had lost faith on everything, but then the time changed. Peace was restored. Nations started rebuilding and mankind prospered. After decades of blood bath, heavens had finally returned. But for some reason, people feared the return of this catastrophe.

"Who are we?", the commander screamed. It was a large plain ground crowded by soldiers, about a hundred all in white tanks and bottom camos "Bir Gurkahs, Sir!" "What do you learn here?" "No pain, no gain. Fear never, brave ever" The commander stopped and pointed at me. "Young man, come forward." I did as I was bid. The afternoon sun had burned me red and dry. "What is your ambition?" The commander screamed in my face. My

ambition? I knew it ever since I was a little boy. The question brought back memories.

"Who is your ambition Karma?" the teacher asked me. I was standing from my place while all my classmates watched me with large eyes and open mouths. I took a deep breath enlarging my chest and screamed in high squeaky voice. "To get in the US navy", and then set my foot in the attention stance, thumping it really hard. All my classmates laughed. I wasn't ashamed. "That's very ambitious. Sit down Karma", the teacher said and I resumed my place. The teacher continued, "So as we now know..." He was interrupted by a large sharp sound. We could hear screams on some kind of engine. I looked outside the window, my face pressing against the glass, and saw three white lines in the sky. 'Look!' I saw as the three lines quickly crossed the sky and were close to the horizon when my eye caught a light ball that appeared out of nowhere. The ball grew large and so big. It took a form of a mushroom. The

windows started shaking and then we heard a faint bang. Silence filled the room. Then a large explosion was heard so close. The building shook and crumbled. We were panicking. "Children, get out. Now!" More explosions were heard. We ran outside. The mushroom clouds were everywhere. The streets were full of screaming people. I ran to the school temple and curled up in front of the statue. I was so scared.

Seventeen years have passed since then. But I remember everything. I never gave up on my ambition. As we lived in hiding, we ran out of supplies. I had to go out and fight for food. Combat came by instinct. I had to survive. My family members were killed or lost in the surprise attack. Whatever it was, I never saw of them again. Military soon arrived in the city. When we thought that help had arrived, we became glad. But it hadn't. They were killing everyone they saw. I lived running for a long time. I befriended a guy named Aashish. He was much older than



me. He took care of me as if I was his brother. We ran together. We were like a family till we made a stupid mistake one day.

We had been spying on a base camp, paid by their enemies. We found out that they were about to dispatch their units and the camp was to be guarded with minimum security. We decided to take advantage of it. After the dispatch was sent, we quickly knocked the seven guards off, one by one. We went through the supplies. We grabbed all the rations we could and got ourselves a gun each. We ran out the store house when crackling sounds of guns were heard behind us. We slowly turned , arms raised. Aashish gave me a

look and I knew what he meant. We opened fire. Outnumbered and outmatched we were. But we still went for it. It was our mistake.

On knees I was then. Aashish was shot and I was about to be next when a well dressed man with medals came through and whispered in the other man's ear. He nodded. The medalled man lent a hand. I grabbed and stood up. He then said, "Welcome to the army son." My skills had finally paid off.

So now I was there with the question asked to me. So, as in my childhood, I took a deep breath, enlarged my chest and screamed, " To be the best



among the best, sir!" I went to the wars. It had always been my dream, my ambition to be in the army. I wished Aashish were here. I slowly got promoted. Then one day, we were sent on a mission. That was the last one. The war was over, but so much was lost.

I had finally achieved my dream, but my ambition yet not fulfilled. I became a fighter pilot. One day, I was sent to incapacitate a terrorist base. But then my fighter jet was damaged and so I had to eject. I was stranded on a forest. While searching my way through the forest, I saw something peculiar. I noticed an unseen being. A green childish figure. I ran and I chased it through the forest until it entered a tree trunk.

I slowly approached it. "Don't be afraid", I said "I am a friend." It peeked out and saw me. I stretched out my hand "Karma" I said. It raised its hand with round fingers and said in a strange voice, "K'link" I asked, "What are you doing K'link?" "Hiding", it said. I was amused. "Why?" It replied then, "The war is coming again" and I heard a faint bang.

WITH
BEST COMPLIMENTS
FROM

SAIBABA GAS

BUDHANILKANTHA,
KATHMANDU

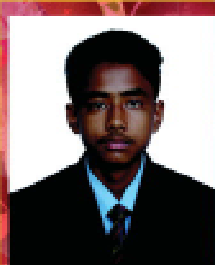
THE SLC EXAMINEES 2070



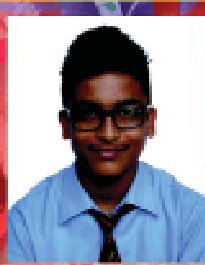
6000 D BATCH



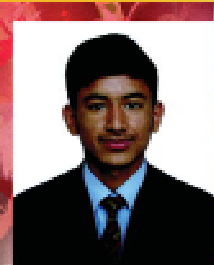
6001 Paul
Dadheldhura



6003 Gaurab
Kailali



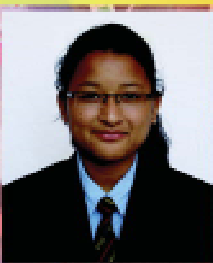
6004 Prabin
Bajura



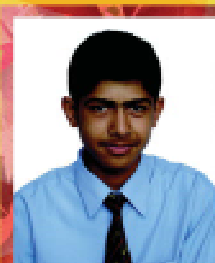
6005 Yubraj
Bajhang



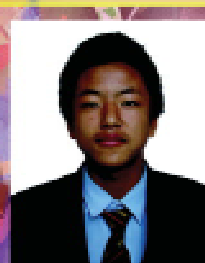
6006 Chhiring
Humla



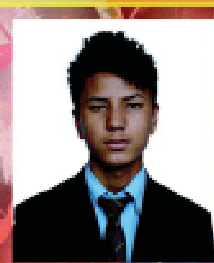
6007 Bishnu
Dolpa



6008 Sagar
Surkhet



6009 Samip
Rukum



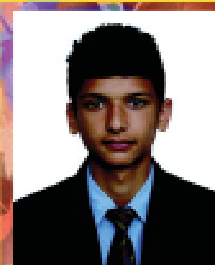
6010 Bimal
Myagdi



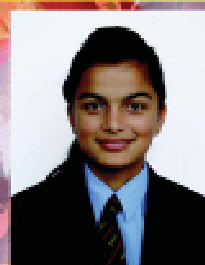
6011 Dipin
Parbat



6012 Sabin
Nawalparasi



6013 Santosh
Gulmi



6014 Upasana B
Kathmandu



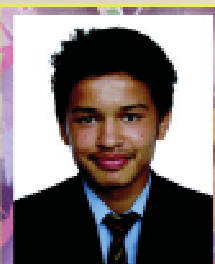
6015 Asmita
Lamjung



6016 Priti
Dolakha



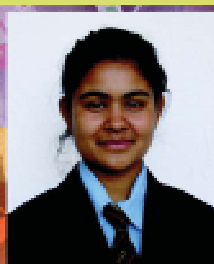
6017 Sudip
Kathmandu



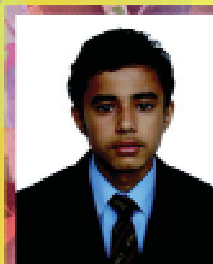
6018 Prachanda
Dhading



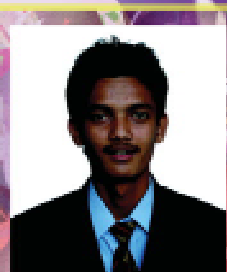
6020 Pratiba
Rasuwa



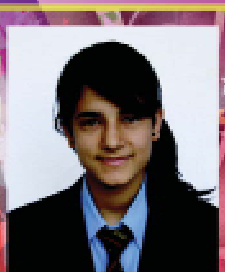
6021 Ranjita
Rautahat



6022 Asmit
Chitwan



6023 Kiran
Mahottari



6025 Srijana
Solukhumbu



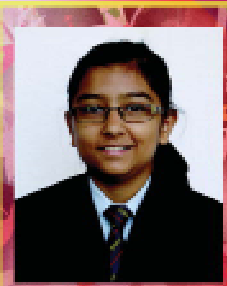
6026 Chonang
Khotang



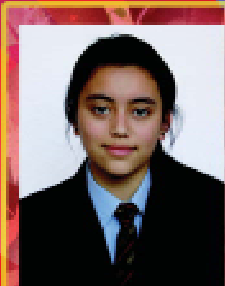
6027 Susajjan
Kathmandu



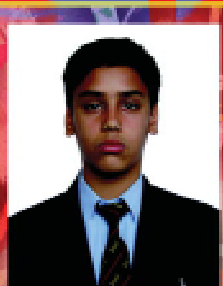
6030 Shanta
Panchthar



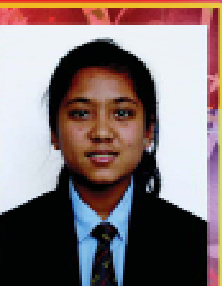
6031 Prakriti
Kathmandu



6032 Sulekshya
Lalitpur



6033 Aaradhya
Kathmandu



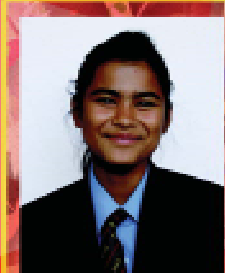
6034 Aakankshya
Kathmandu



6035 Angila
Kathmandu



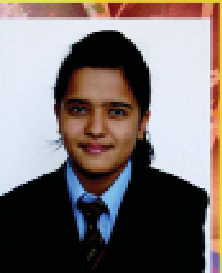
6038 Apekshya
Kathmandu



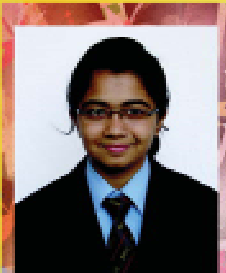
6039 Aarju
Kathmandu



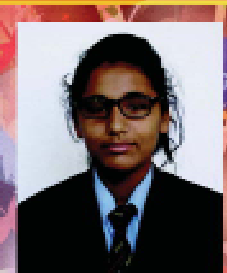
6040 Dikshita
Kathmandu



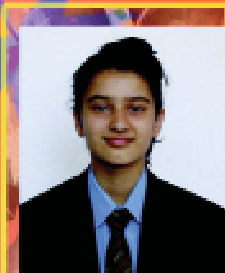
6042 Kriti
Dhankuta



6043 Mridulata
Banke



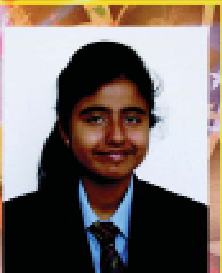
6044 Nina
Kathmandu



6046 Shiwani
Kathmandu



6047 Prakriti S
Kathmandu



6048 Priyanka
Mahottari



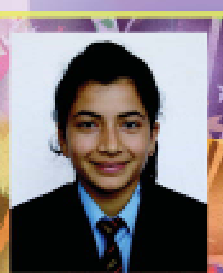
6049 Ramila
Kathmandu



6050 Sampanna
Kathmandu



6051 Shruti
Kathmandu



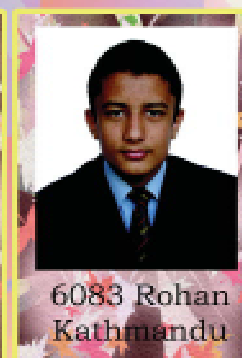
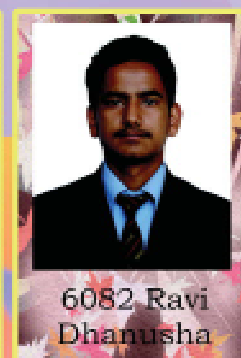
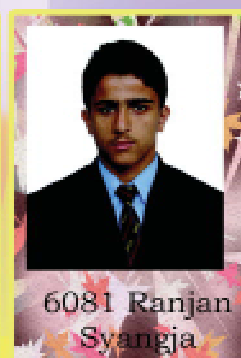
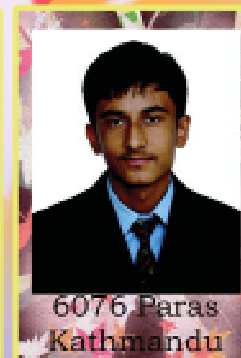
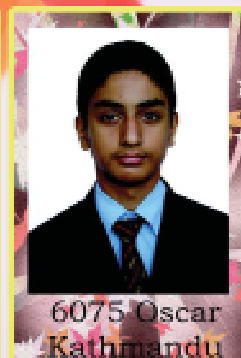
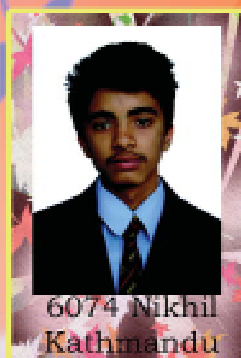
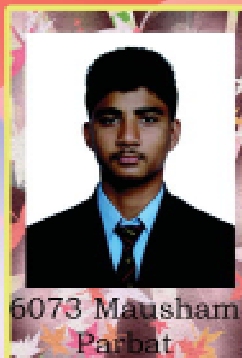
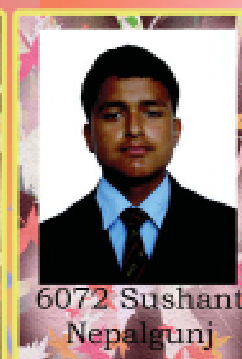
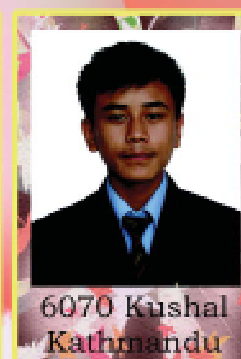
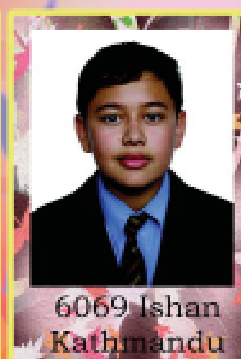
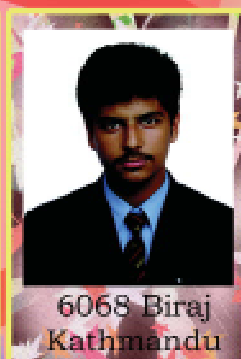
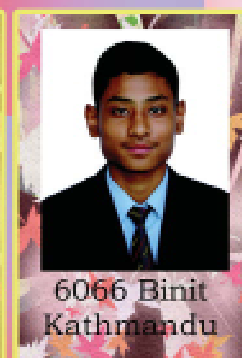
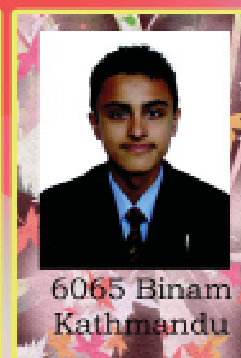
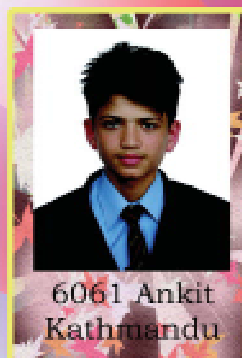
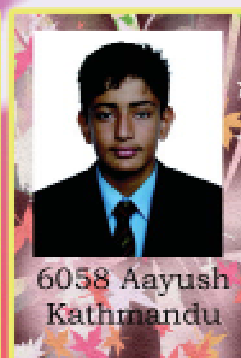
6052 Simran
Chitwan

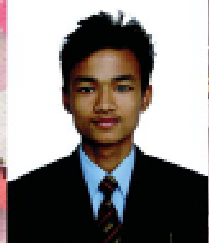


6053 Prapti
Bhaktapur



6054 Sudipa
Kathmandu

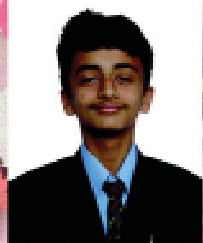




6084 Jenish
Kathmandu



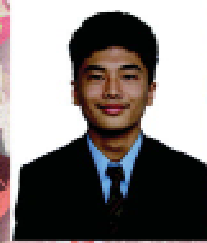
6085 Sameer
Kathmandu



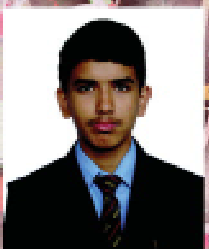
6086 Samyandha
Kathmandu



6087 Saurav
Kathmandu



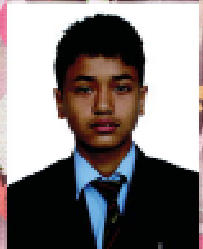
6088 Sayuj
Kathmandu



6089 Shrey
Kathmandu



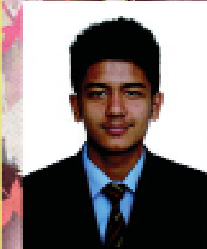
6090 Sudarshan
Rupandehi



6091 Shubhav
Kathmandu



6092 Subin
Kathmandu



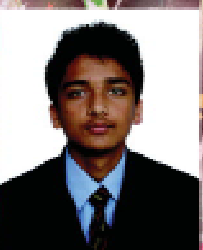
6093 Subhashish
Kathmandu



6094 Sulav
Kathmandu



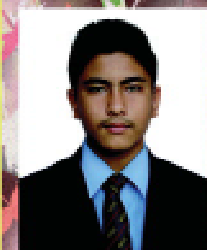
6095 Sumit
Kathmandu



6096 Sushant
Tanahun



6097 Shekhar
Sunsari



6098 Tejas
Kathmandu



6099 Vaskar
Kathmandu



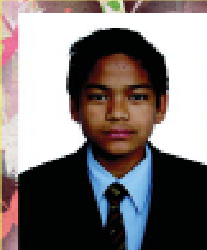
6101 Manjul
Illam



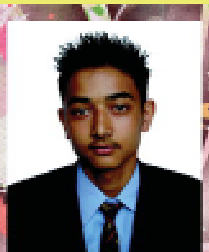
6102 Zigar
Mahottari



6103 Nirmal
Kapilvastu



6104 Tilak
Ramechhap



6105 Bishwa
Argakhanchi



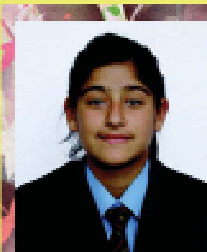
6106 Ashish
Bardiya



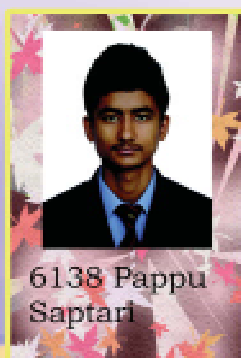
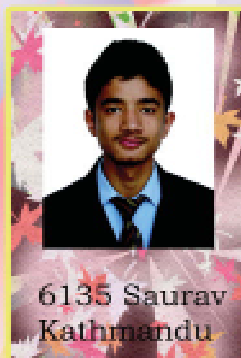
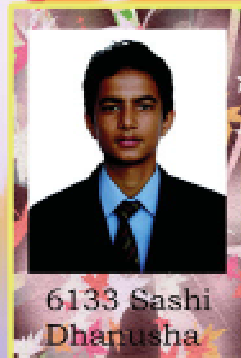
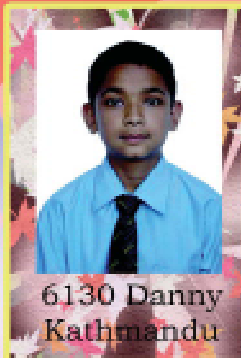
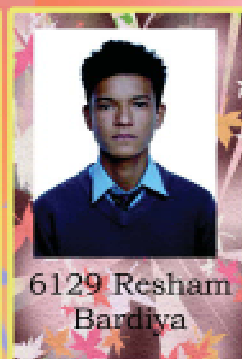
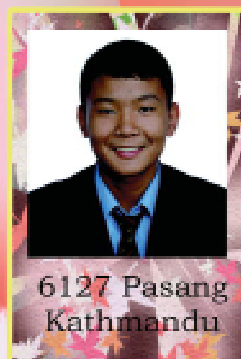
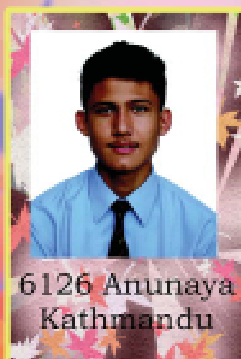
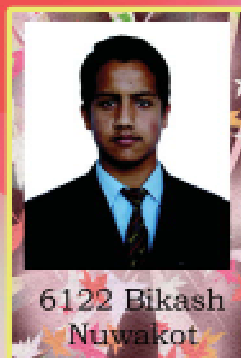
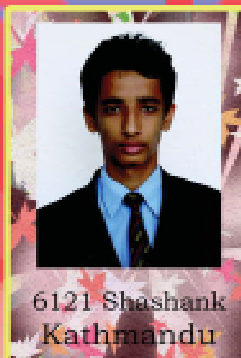
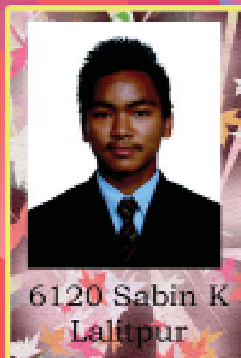
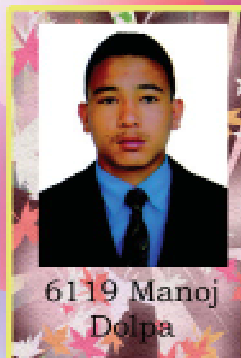
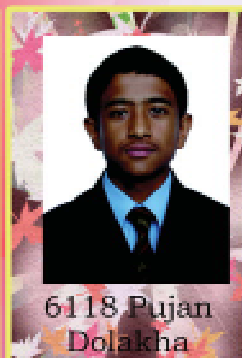
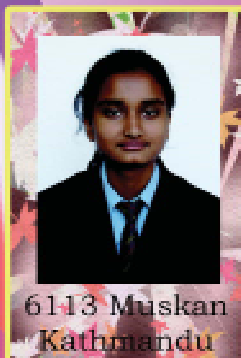
6107 Durga
Tanahun



6109 Jasmin
Rautahat



6111 Aakriti
Kathmandu



We wish
you all
the best
for the
SLC
exams!

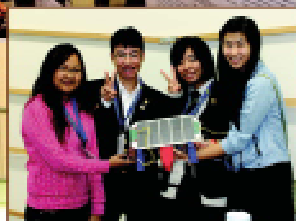
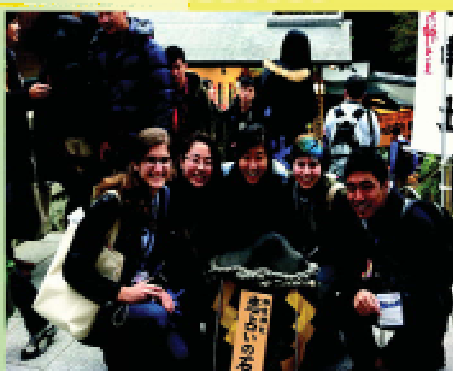


TEA

Teaching Excellence and Achievement Program (TEA)



Chiranjivi Sharma, who has taken up the responsibility of a Guidance Counselor from this year, got a fellowship to participate in Teaching Excellence and Achievement Program (TEA). He took part in a six-week professional development program that was held in California State University, USA from 28th of February to 21st of March 2013.



Japan visit 2013

Three students represented Nepal in "Japan Super Science Fair" organized by Ritsumeikan High School in Kyoto to interact with the next generation of scientists and to get a glimpse of the ever expanding horizons of science.

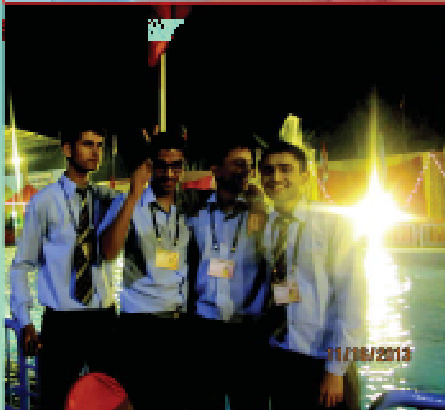
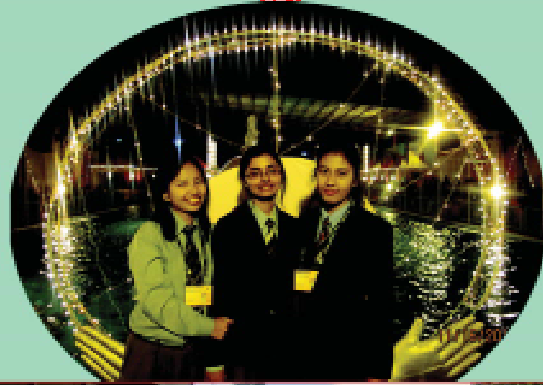


Visit to Bulgaria

While heading for the competition, our guide said 'you see, we are heading towards the beautiful city of Burgas'. Back then we could not even imagine that this beautiful city would be beautiful enough to compel us to leave our heart there Bulgaria International Mathematics Competition (BIMC 2013) left us with an experience that we never thought we would gain. Competing with people from 42 countries is not something that we do everyday, along with the experience we got memories, memories that will stay with us till the end. No matter whether it was the beautiful sunny beaches or the kind and jolly people around but it did make us laugh. Have fun and realize " This visit is worth something "

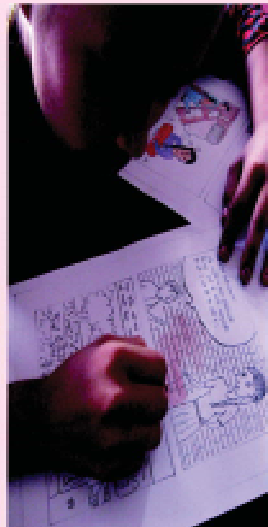


Quanta, held in the city of Lucknow, was a great platform for senior BNK Sites to showcase their knowledge in mathematics, electronics and mental abilities. With the participation of many nations like Malasiya, Brazil, Germany, Russia, the competition was a mini portrait of the world. Representing the school and Nepal as a whole and competing with other nations was a proud and knowledgeable experience. Furthermore, bagging significant number of trophies proved that our students are the potential world leaders.





Comic Workshop @ Hetauda

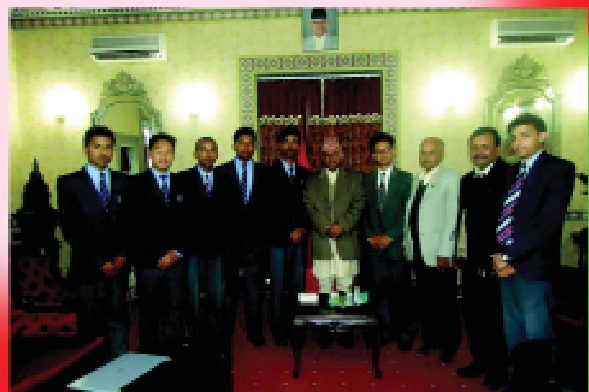


The Official program started the following day. As the program was a residential one, the program took place in the auditorium of the SEEMA Hotel. There were about 20 participants from different parts of Hetauda who there to attend the program. The first three days, we were taught about human trafficking, how are they trafficked, what are the preventive measure taken for it etc. The fourth and fifth day, we were taught how to make Comics. The rest five days we prepared a Comic which was about a girl who gets trafficked from village of Hetauda to Kathmandu and another places. In the last day, our Comic was finally over. We got our Certificates and a small Token. All program organized by HIMRIGHTS and PLAN NEPAL, However, the program was a very successful one.

- 9072 Samip, 9095 Sanam



Honorable President
Dr. Ram Baran
Yadav Inaugurating
the Program: A
Sapling a Student
A future tree for
future generation





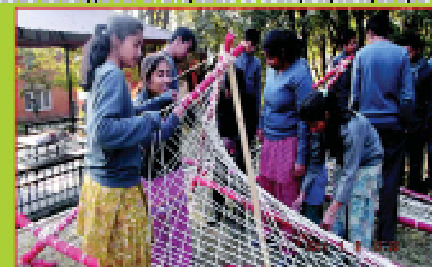
Makalu Art workshop 2013

Little hands, flourishing
themselves towards achieving
magnificent masterpieces...



Scout activities 2013

Nothing as
gentle as
scouts,
nothing as
obedient as
scouts, and
nothing as
responsible
as scouts!





Shooting @Satdobato

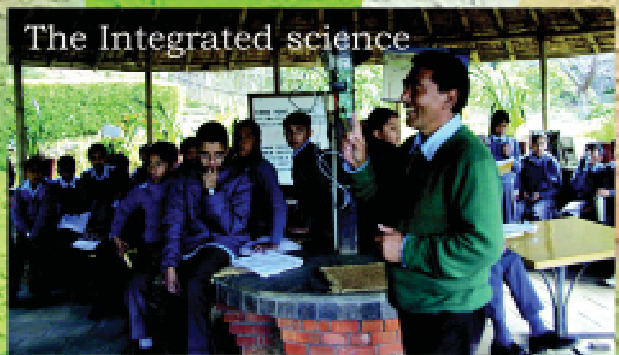
The HPE department took our students for a remarkable experience when they took them to learn about shooting! Take a look!





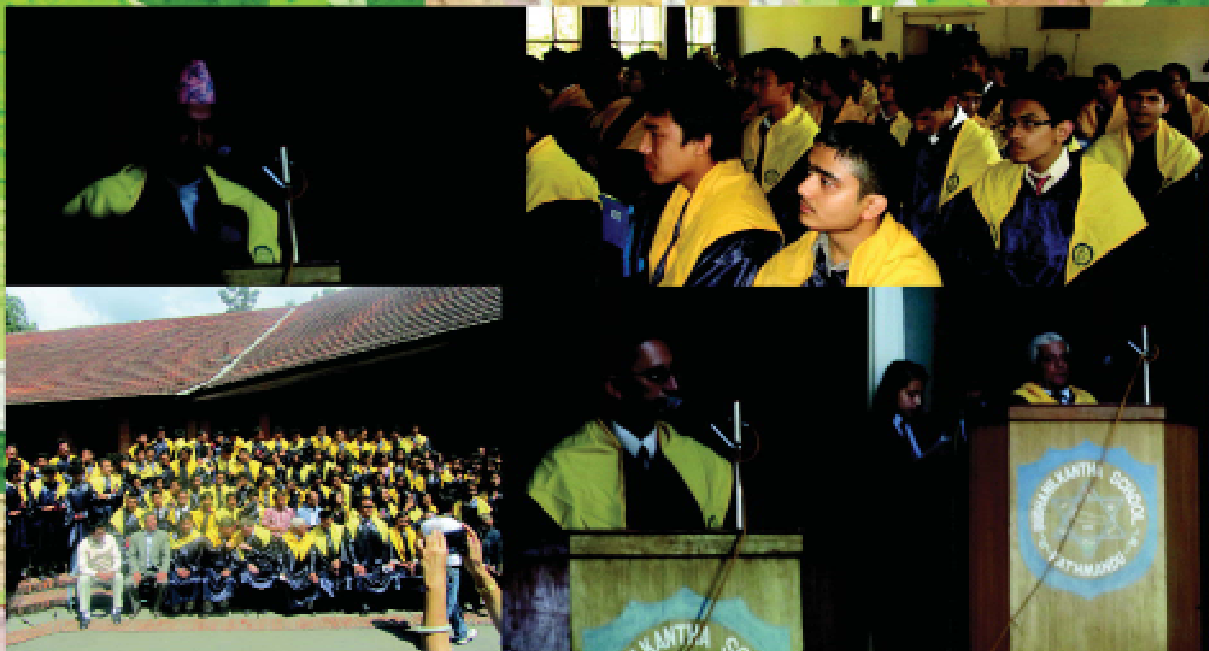
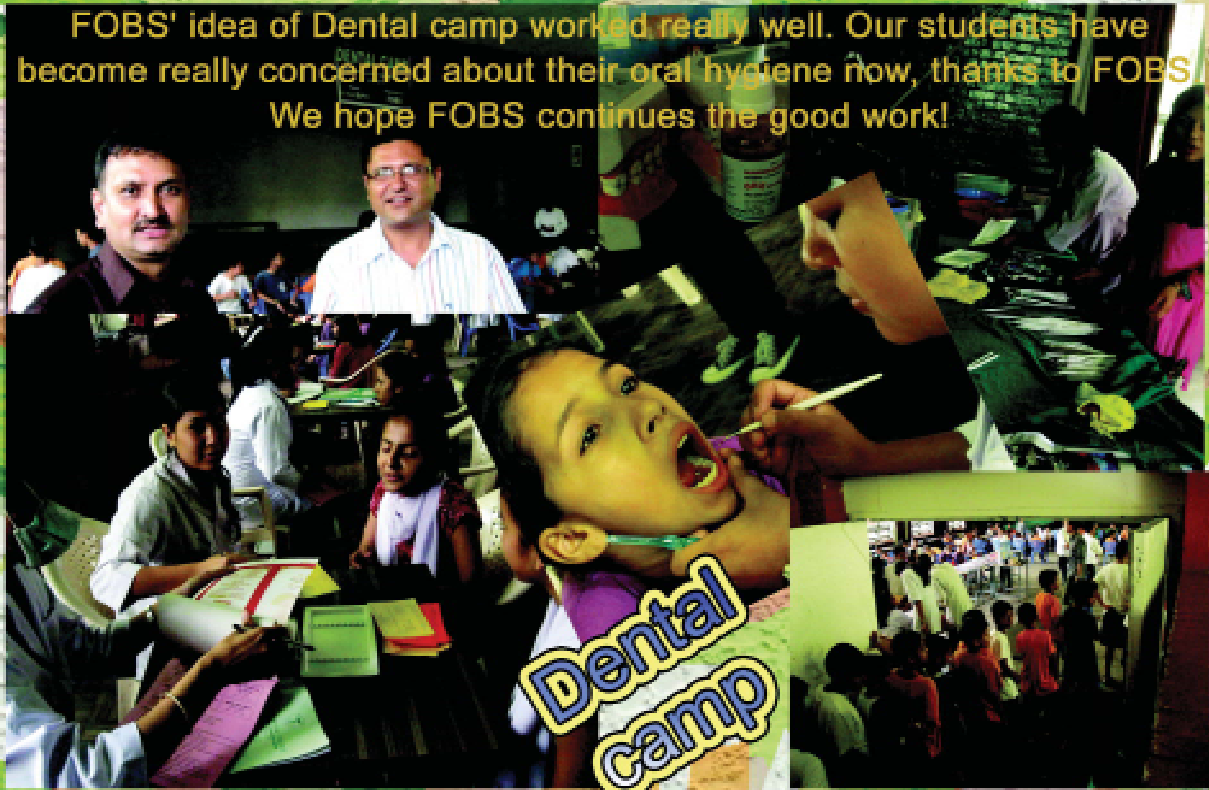
The Integrated science made this year really productive in the real sense with a lot of Pestalozzi activities, and visits to places such as the Natural History Museum and ICIMOD!

The Integrated science

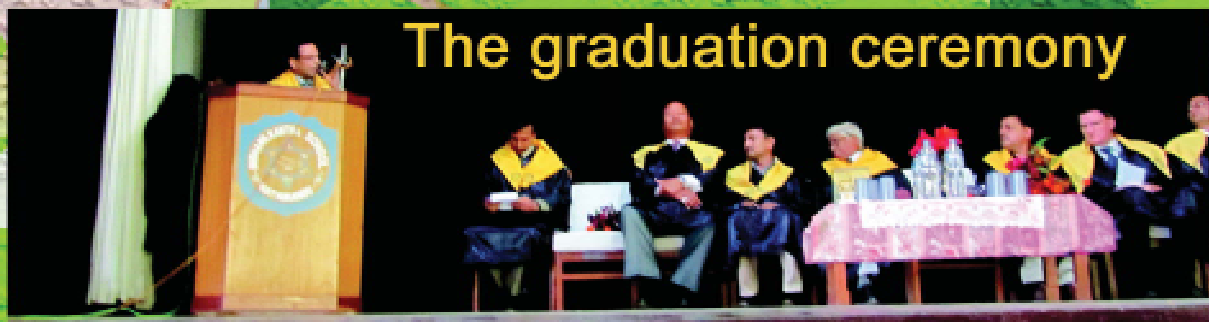


BNKS is blooming with the budding talents of spontaneous creativity and innovative ideas. To further prove this, the junior girls of Hiunchuli (classes 5 - 8) staged their first house exhibition designated 'express yourself'. True to their theme, the house members successfully displayed their house with a fun 'mela' environment where each rooms had its own atmosphere ranging from out-of-world 'aliens' to 5 -star delight. Having a place for everything and everything in its place, Hiunchuli house didn't fail to impress.

FOBS' idea of Dental camp worked really well. Our students have become really concerned about their oral hygiene now, thanks to FOBS. We hope FOBS continues the good work!



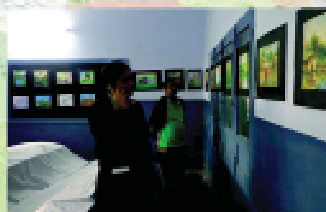
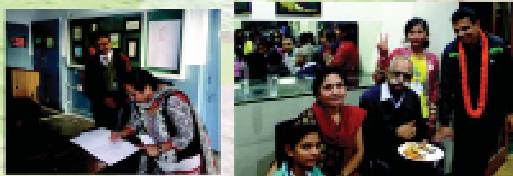
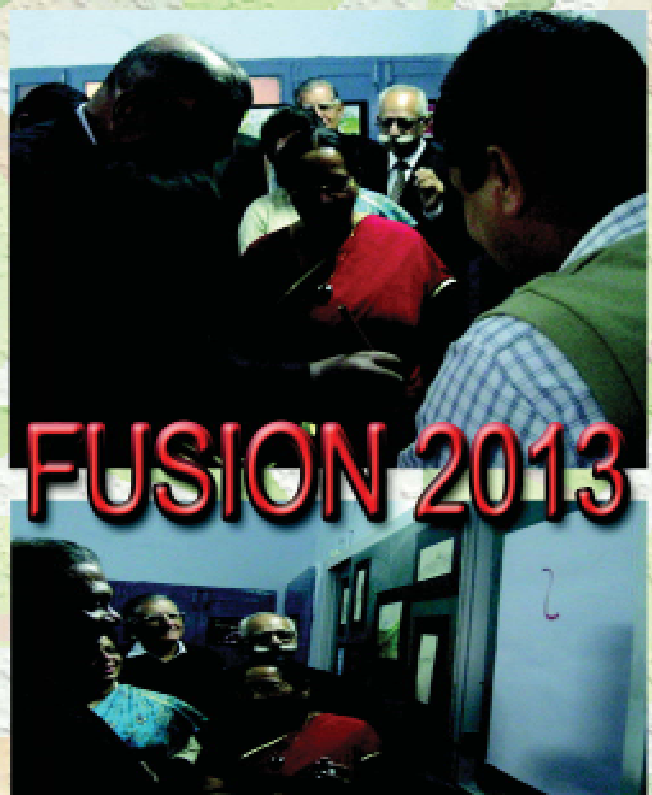
Our school bade farewell to yet another group of diamonds in presence of former Registrar and Associate Prof. Mr. Sudarshan Risal.



The graduation ceremony

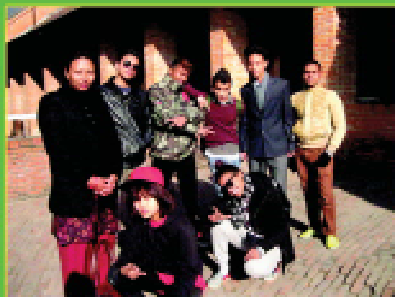
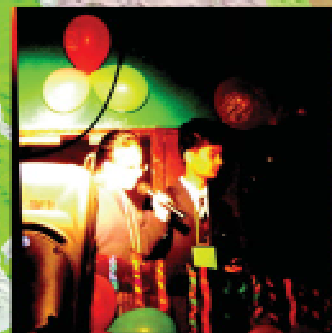


Dance, art, literature and songs: the FUSION 2013 taught a lot to our students. 21 of them put up a group exhibition and presented the paintings to BCM Arya Secondary School, Shastrinagar, Ludhiana, Punjab, India. By participating in the competitions, they learnt a lot, especially the energetic Bhangda stole their hearts. Their detour to Chandigadh Rock Garden has inspired them to build a garden as such here in our school too! The students would like to appreciate the cordiality BCM School family has showed on them and expect same affability in the coming years too!



The FOCUS Talent Show 2013 saw some great talents, and the gracious presence of Miss Nepal International 2012, Ms. Subekshya Khadka acted as the cherry to the cake. It definitely was an exciting year for FOCUS!

FOCUS Talent



Mrs. MJ Karmacharya and 5019 Shreebi will not forget their visit to USA. Their motto: "Say No to Plastic Bags and Yes to Green Books"

SAYS



Budhanilkantha school Biodiversity Program



Field Visit Program of National Gene Bank and ICIMOD
by the team of Budhanilkantha school Biodiversity
Program (BSBP) - 2014



Celebration of National Paddy Festival
2013 at the Paddy Production Block of
Budhanilkantha School.



Paddy Festival 2013



Internet in Our Life



**8046
Sashwot,
Class:8**

What is so necessary in your life: food, clothes or shelter? They are all your basic needs but now one more thing has made it into the list and that thing which all of us are familiar with is 'Internet'. In this 21st century, internet is very useful in our life.

Internet has now been a big part of our life. It has been helping us since the past few years and nowadays it has also become our second hand. Internet has been student's study tool, a teacher's teaching aid, a scientist's invention and a doctor's assistant. Internet is used worldwide and it has made the world look like a single house though I believe it is much bigger than just a house.

Internet can help us in each and everything we do. It can reduce our work. It can be a memory. It helps us to communicate with relatives and friends from faraway places. Internet can be a teacher to us when we need to learn something and a friend when we are alone. When we like to remember things and it can be a way to life through which we are sure to find success. Internet is has always been of great help to us and also helps make us a better person.

Our life would have been very difficult without the use of internet.

Just as everything have its good side and bad side, internet has also made some people helpless and addicted. Although it has very good sites, some people have introduced some useless sites which spoil people's life. Internet can make us a brilliant person but it can also make us a bad one. I believe that you are also familiar with the internet. I USE internet and I LOVE it.

Traveler's Thought



**5177
Suban,
Class:A1**

My mind once told me,
Make travel as your best 'she'
Excitement, thrill and eagerness
Being filled in you unless
You hope travelling is good.....

With magical powers, travelling
sets you to heather,
But, where have I travelled
recently?
Let's look my diaries for those
events
To believe travelling is better.

Like an essential part of living,
Travel is not only sight seeing
Feel the adventurous
experience, people and things all
strange
As we travel east and west,
We can feel nature and living
hood change,
And I bet travelling is the best!

My Desolation



**7108
Praju,
Class:9**

My smile doesn't reflect my happiness, my laughter doesn't prove that I don't cry, my speechlessness doesn't mean that I don't care. Just because I don't express doesn't imply that I don't feel. I do feel exhausted and disappointed. Frustration within me holds me tight, but it's me trying to act free and relaxed. I smile hiding my fears.

I act carefree, but the brooding thoughts in my mind scare me. I try to coax my mind with distractions. The way I feel is inexplicable. I feel like a nonentity and I don't utter a single word.

I go on with the excruciating pain. I yearn to express how I feel. Loneliness and solitude haunt me. I yearn for you to acknowledge my life. The unendurable grief doesn't let me speak. I am afraid I will once again be left unheard, left out, and ignored.

Yes, it's true that I am broken and shattered beyond repair. Moreover, I am hurt and devastated. It's just that you don't see.

Actually, you don't care!

महिला शिक्षा



१०५६
मनीष
कक्षा : ७

पुरुष र महिला भनेका एउटै टाँगाका दुई घोडा हुन् । कुनै एक कमजोर भयो भने पूरै टाँगा कमजोर भएर राम्ररी अघि बढ्न नसकेभैं पुरुष शिक्षित तर महिला अशिक्षित भएमा कुनै पनि देशको विकास निर्माण कार्य राम्ररी अघि बढ्दैन । घरमा पुरुष शिक्षित भए एकजना मात्र शिक्षित हुन्छ तर महिला शिक्षित भए पूरै परिवार नै शिक्षित हुन्छ भनिन्छ । हाम्रो समाजमा महिला शिक्षाको अभावले गर्दा नै आज एउटा महिलाको शत्रु महिला नै हुनुपरेको छ र त्यो पक्कै पनि राम्रो होइन । घरमा सासूले बुहारीलाई पशुसरह व्यवहार गर्ने, आमाले छोराछोरीमा भेदभाव गरी छोरीलाई स्कूल नपठाई काम लाउने घटनाहरूका कारण पुरुषले महिलालाई हिंसात्मक व्यवहार गर्ने, आफ्नो नोकरजस्तो बनाउने जस्ता समस्या समाजमा निकै देखिन्छन् । यी सबै समस्याहरू पनि महिला अशिक्षित भएका कारण नै देखिएका हुन् । यदि महिलालाई शिक्षा प्रदान गरियो भने उनीहरू पुरुषमा भर पर्नु पर्दैन । समाजमा सबै शिक्षित भए सामाजिक समस्या पनि हट्दै जान्छ ।

महिला शिक्षाबाट घरमात्र होइन समाज अनि पूरै राष्ट्रले नै फाइदा लिन सक्छ । त्यसैले महिला-पुरुष बीचको भेदभाव अन्त्य गरी महिला शिक्षामा सबैले जोड दिनुपर्छ ।

म पनि सक्छु



१११९
सुनिल
कक्षा : ७

अपाङ्ग हो भनी मलाई किन भन्छौ
अशक्त मानी मलाई मात्र किन हेप्छौ ?

मलाई कमजोर नठान केही गर्न म सक्छु

हेर्दै जाऊ भविष्यमा केही बनी म देखाउँछु

साहित्य, सङ्गीतमा ठाउँ छ मेरा लागि

अपाङ्ग भईकन गाउँछु, लेख्छु खेलकुद त्यागी

साहित्यमा ठूलो ठूलो नाम कमाइ मर्छु

देशका लागि केही गर्न म पनि सक्छु

भवानी भिक्षु, बालकृष्ण, देवकोटा म हैन

उनीहरूभन्दा भिन्दै पनि त म छैन दुई हात एउटा कलमले धेरै कुरा म लेख्छु

केही गरी म पनि देशकै लागि मर्छु

आँखा नदेखे म गाउँछु, खुट्टा भाँचिए लेख्छु

एउटा अङ्ग काम नगरे अर्कोले म सक्छु

हौसला पाए म पछि अघि बढ्दै जान्छु

आशा छ, भविष्यमा सबको साथ पाउँछु ।

जीवनको परिभाषा



७०३५
आकृति
कक्षा : ९

खुसीका “गीत” हुन् या दुःखका “धुन”

आनन्दकै अनुभूति हुन्छ जेलका कैदी र पिँजराको चराको विरलै कुनै साथी हुन्छन्

आँखा भिजेका किन नहुन् स्पन्दन मुटुको तातो हुन्छ पीडा गुम्सिएको होस् या नहोस् अतीतले सधैं मुटु छुन्छ ।

करले नआउने मुस्कानभन्दा चोटको आँसु निर्मल हुन्छ रातको मिठो सपनाभन्दा पीडादायी विपना वास्तविक हुन्छ ।

धन कमाएर धनी बन्ने तर सारा संसारको चाहना हुन्छ तर मेहेनतको फलको महत्त्व आफ्नो अमूल्य गहना हुन्छ ।

The Weird Facts of Strange Science



5179
Abhishek,
Class:A1

The Moon is moving away from the Earth

The Moon's orbit is indeed getting larger, at a rate of about 3.8 centimeters per year. Because the side of the Earth that faces the Moon is closer, it feels a stronger pull of gravity than the center of the Earth. Similarly, the part of the Earth facing away from the Moon feels less gravitational pull than the center of the Earth. This effect stretches the Earth a bit, making it a little bit oblong.

It is expected that in 15 billion years, the orbit will stabilize at 1.6 times its present size, and it will take 55 days for the moon to complete its orbit once.

When the Sun becomes a red giant, Saturn's moon will become warm enough for life to evolve in there!

Ever imagined where we'll be after our sun becomes a red giant? May be we'll be at Titan after 7.6 billion years. There is a theory that suggests that when our sun becomes a red giant, Titan, Saturn's moon, will

become warm enough for life to possibly evolve in manner similar to Earth. These conditions would persist for a hundred million years.

Fight Back to HIV Virus

Even if exposed, there is a way you can prevent HIV/AIDS! If you are ever exposed to the virus, if you go to a clinic or ER within 72 hours of exposure and take the PEP drug regimen, you can prevent infection with HIV/AIDS.

Also, there's a DNA mutation that makes you immune to the plague and HIV!

There are people who are naturally immune to many diseases, for example, people that lack a protein called CCR5, a protein that is needed to open a door in our cells that allows the HIV go in, are naturally immune to it.

Scientists just discovered a new body part!

As impossible as it may seem, two surgeons at University Hospitals Leuven have discovered an entirely new part of the human body. It is a ligament in the knee called knee's anterolateral ligament. It was discovered using macroscopic dissection techniques after the doctors began investigating possible causes for complications after rehabilitation for Anterior cruciate ligament.

NASA is funding a 3D printer capable of making food!

Anjan Contractor, a senior mechanical engineer at Systems and Materials Research Corporation is the man that everyone will grow to love - because he is working on a 3D printer, that can print food. Obviously, the food isn't just coming out of thin air. The printer does need the materials to make up the food. Contractor was given a \$125,000 grant from NASA after demonstrating that he was able to print chocolate.



आशाको भुलौनामा



६१३९

डायमन्ड

कक्षा : १०

भरनाभै स्वच्छ सदा काम म गरूँ
अपितु दिनलागे पनि पछि न सरूँ
निर्भीकता र अटलताको भार बोक्दै
यो छोटो जीवनमा छुपेको सार खोज्दै

रिस, रोष र क्षोभबाट मोक्ष म पाऊँ
एकता र मानवताको गाना म गाऊँ
सबै रङ्ग, जाति र धर्मलाई अङ्गालेर
जनमानसको सङ्कीर्ण भाव उघारेर

सुन्दर मेदिनीको निमित्त डेरा अधि म सारूँ
गरल बोकी आउने ती बाधाहरू म टारूँ
हटाउने जमर्को गर्दै ती भेदका भावनालाई
सार्थक पार्न साँच्चिकै बुद्धको कामनालाई

लोकलाई यो समीपबाट गौर म गरूँ
सकल मुटुको स्पन्दनमा बास म सरूँ
वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्को शुद्ध भावनामा
भुलिरहेछु म केवल आशाको भुलौनामा ।



शिक्षा: जन्मसिद्ध अधिकार



२०६५

ओमिसा

कक्षा : ५

देश विदेशमा शिक्षाको धेरै महत्त्व छ तर कोही मानिसहरूले एक अक्षर पनि पढेका छैनन् भने कोहीले धेरै पढेका छन् । कतिपय देशहरूमा त केटालाई मात्र पढाउने र केटीहरूलाई घरमै बसाएर घरेलु काम लगाउने गर्छन् । उनीहरूलाई जन्मघरमा पराई घर जाने जात भनेर हेला गरिन्छ ।

महिला र पुरुषहरूमा यति भेदभाव किन ? सबै जना आमाकै कोखबाट त जन्मिन्छन् नि । महिला जनावरको पेटबाट र पुरुष चाहिँ आमाको पेटबाट जन्मिने त होइन होला । त्यही भएर अभिभावकहरूले आफ्नो सन्तानमा विभेद गर्नुहुन्न । एउटी महिला छिन्, जसले पाकिस्तानमा जन्म लिइन् र आफ्नो पढ्ने इच्छा र अधिकारका लागि लडिरहेकी छिन् ती महान् महिलाको नाम हो - “मलाला योसुफजाई” । हामीले यी महिलालाई सलाम गर्नुपर्छ । यस कदमपछि धेरै महिलाहरूलाई विद्यालयमा पढाउन थालिएको छ ।

भनिन्छ नि, महिला र पुरुष एकै रथका दुई पाङ्ग्रा हुन् । एकको अस्तित्व बिना अर्काको अस्तित्व रहँदैन । त्यही भएर, दुवै महिला र पुरुष शिक्षित भएपछि मात्र सबै राष्ट्रले आफ्नो काँचुली फेर्न सक्छन् । छोरीलाई पाठशाला पठाउने र छोरीलाई दाउरा बोकाई वनतर्फ पठाउने बाआमाको मन कुँडिनुपर्ने हो, कुँडिनुपर्छ । त्यसैले महिलालाई उसको जन्मसिद्ध अधिकारबाट वञ्चित गर्नुहुन्न, शिक्षित तुल्याउनुपर्छ ।

जीवन



१०९७
किसन
कक्षा : ७

जीवनमा आँधी आउँछ, हुरी आउँछ
कति उजाडिन्छ, कति सखाप हुन्छ
सूर्य उदाए पनि प्रकाश नआउने
जति नै खुसी आए पनि
आँसुका खहरेहरू बगिरहेका हुन्छन्

वसन्तको आगमनसँगै
वातावरण हरियाली भए पनि
त्यो सुकेको बोटमा पालुवा पलाए पनि
मेरो मनमा त शिशिर ऋतु छाएको छ
फुल्दैन मेरो जीवनको बोटमा कोपिला
बिउ नै त्यहाँ रोपेर गए पनि

जति घाटे पनि नमेटिने दाग लागेको छ
जति पानी हाले पनि ननिम्ने आगो लागेको छ
मेरो जीवन सुकेको काफलको बोट जस्तै छ
जसको जीवनमा हजारौं वसन्त आए
जति आए, जे भए सबै खेर गए
अहिलेसम्म असफल भए पनि प्रयास गरिरहेको छु
धैर्यका साथ कापीमा कलमले कोरिरहेको छु
धेरै अवसरहरू खेर गए तर पनि पखिरहेको छु ।



किन तिमी ...?



८१०३
निर्मल
कक्षा : ८

औँसीको त्यो चन्द्रसँग किन ज्योति माग्छौ तिमी
सुकेको त्यो सागरसँग किन मोती माग्छौ तिमी
अनुकूल यो स्थितिमा किन टाढा भाग्छौ तिमी
देश बनाउने सपनालाई यसै किन माछौ तिमी

काँडेकाँडा माथि हिँड्छु पीडा किन दिन्छौ तिमी
फूलबिनाको उद्यानमा एकलै किन रम्यौ तिमी
धोका दिई आफूलाई कहिलेसम्म बाँच्छौ तिमी
दुःखको यो छातीमा किन काँडा रोप्छौ तिमी

चिन्तैचिन्ता लिएर चोट किन बोक्छौ तिमी
सत्यतथ्य छाडेर भुटो किन बोल्छौ तिमी
सबको व्यथा बिसिएर किन सुख खोज्छौ तिमी
यो मुटुलाई पीडा दिई आफू किन हाँस्छौ तिमी

दुईचार शब्द भुटो बोली किन आँखा छल्छौ तिमी
गरिबलाई किनार लगाई आफू डुङ्गा चढ्छौ तिमी
बगैँचाको कोपिलालाई फुल्नै नदिई भाँच्छौ किन
मनभित्रको देशभक्तिलाई आफैं भित्र माछौ किन

मनमा इच्छा छैन भने किन सुरु गर्छौ तिमी
गरिब र निमुखालाई किन दुःख दिन्छौ तिमी
अस्ताएको घामजस्तै किन थकित हुन्छौ तिमी
देशको विकास गर्नलाई किन पछि हट्छौ तिमी ।

समयको खेल



७०१९

सरोज

कक्षा : ९

आगाको मुस्लोले ढाकिएको त्यो टहरामा पूर्णकला दिक्दार अनुहार लिई उभिएकी छन् । कस्तो निष्ठुरी समय ! लोग्नेलाई पनि टप्प टिपेर लग्यो अनि छोरालाई पनि विदेश जान बाध्य बनायो । यस्ता तीता कुराहरू मनमा खेलाइरहेकी छन् पूर्णकला । रात्रीको भोजनका लागि उनी मकै भुट्टा दिइन् । अचानक कसैले ढोका ढकढक्यायो । “रातमा को आएछ ?” भनी उनले सोचिन्, “आफन्त त मेरा कोही पनि छैनन् ।” पल्लाघरे रामेको छोरो होला उनले आफ्नो काममा ध्यान दिइन् । भ्याल खुल्ला भएकाले उनले बाहिर अन्धकार र हुरीबतास आएको महसुस गरिन् । विस्तारै बादलले आकाश ढाकेकाले बाहिर केही पनि देखिँदैनथ्यो । केही बेरपछि सुस्तरी ढोका खोलिन् ।

शरीर सबै भिजेर काँपिरहेको एक युवकलाई उनले देखिन् । “तिमीलाई के भयो ? भनी सोधिन् । “मेरो घर एकदमै टाढा छ, के मलाई बास दिन सक्नुहुन्छ ?” युवकले काम्दै सोधे । साँझमा आएको मान्छेलाई पाहुनासरह मान्नुपर्छ भन्ने सम्झी उनले त्यो मानिसलाई घरभित्र आउन आग्रह गरिन् । भुटेको मकै थोरैथोरै भए पनि खानू बाबु भनेर दिइन् ।

उसले भोको पेटमा मीठो मानी खायो । “आमा, हजुर एकलै हो” भनेर सोध्यो । “अँ, हो बाबु खोकै पूर्णकलाले भनिन् । “यो मकै खाँदा मलाई मेरो आमाको याद आयो । उहाँले पनि मलाई यसरी नै माया गरी मैले रोजेको खानेकुरा पकाई खुवाउनुहुन्थ्यो” युवकले भन्यो । पूर्णकलाले राती सुत्दा ओढ्ने सिरक दिइन् । युवकलाई बूढी आमाको अवस्था देखेर टिट लाग्यो । उसले आफ्नो भोलामा थुप्रै साडी बोकेर ल्याएको थियो । आमा लिनुहोस् भनी हातमा राखिदियो । उनले बरबर आँसु झारिन् । यो देखेर युवक आश्चर्य भयो । “के भयो आमा, किन रुनुभएको ?” उसले सोध्यो । “छोराको सम्झना आयो ।” सुँक्कसुँक्क गर्दै उनले भनिन् । “कहाँ छ छोरा ?” उसले सोध्यो अनि उनले ती अतीतका घटना पोख्न थालिन् ।

दार्चुलाको रहनसहनमा म, मेरा लोग्ने र छोरो बस्थ्यौं । हामी त्यस गाउँको धनाढ्य थियौं । दुःख गर्नु पर्दैनथ्यो । समयको परिवर्तनसँगै छोरो बिए पास गरेर अमेरिका पढन गयो । यता म र मेरा श्रीमान्ले आफ्नो गुजारा राम्रोसँग चलाएका थियौं । एकदुईचोटि छोराले पत्र पठायो, त्यसपछि हामीले उसको पत्र पाएनौं । सायद उसले नपठाएको हुनुपर्छ । दिन बित्दै गयो । श्रीमान् कार्यालयबाट आउनुभएको थियो । मुसलधारे पानी परेको दुईतीन दिन भइसकेको थियो । अकस्मात् महाकाली नदीको वेग आयो भन्दै गाउँले भाग्न थाले । म र मेरा श्रीमान् पनि भाग्यौं तर उहाँ चिप्लेर लड्नुभयो । सबैले उहाँलाई कुल्चिँदै आफ्नो ज्यान बचाउन अगाडि बढे ।

कसैले मेरो हात समाती लिएर हिँड्यो । महाकाली नदीले गाउँ नै बगायो । न त उहाँको लास भेटेँ न त घरबार ।

यो सुनेर युवकको आँखाबाट आँसु झर्‍यो । न त छोरा कहाँ छ थाहा छ । “भाग्यले मलाई यहाँ ल्यायो, छोरालाई कहाँ लगेको छ थाहा ।” भन्दै पूर्णकलाले आँसु झारिरहिन् । युवकले कपडा फेर्नका लागि कपडा निकाल्दा सुन झर्‍यो । उसले टिप्न लाग्दा अचानक पलङ्गुमि धमिराले खाएको फोटोमा चिनेको अनुहार देख्यो । उसले सोध्यो “यो को हो आमा ?” उनले यो मेरो छोरा र श्रीमान् हो भनिन् ।

श्यामले बरबर आँसु झर्‍यो । आमा हजुरको छोरा मै हुँ । मलाई माफ गर्नुहोस् । “के तिमी नै मेरो श्याम हो बाबु ?” भनेर उनले सोधिन् । हजुर भन्दै अँगालो मारेपछि पूर्णकला तीस वर्षपछि खुसी भइन् ।



Mountain Memory



**7041
Swornim,
Class:9**

My country Nepal is popularly known as a mountainous country. I have heard foreigners praising our mountains. I have read about them, seen their pictures on post cards. But I never valued them. I did not know their importance and I never noticed their beauty.

Last winter, I had a chance to go on an expedition tour. It was to a place called Ghorepani. We started our journey from Pokhara. To reach our destination we had to climb steep hills and had to cross various rivers, walking through thick forest. At last after a really difficult walk we reached Ghorepani, which is about 3000 meters high. By the time we reached Ghorepani it was already dark. I could not see anything; I could only feel the fresh cold air.

Next morning bright sunlight woke me up. Suddenly, I saw something twinkling around me. I could not believe my eyes. It was the most fascinating sight I had ever seen. I was surrounded by mountains all around. Everyone was excited and busy taking photographs. I also tried to take some photographs. But my little camera could not occupy the huge mountains. Just a little of it could be captured.

However the pictures of these mountains are set in my mind. We climbed pun-hill from where I saw mountains around me. Only big mountains, white snow, freezing cold and clean water which made waterfalls produce melodious sound.

What a wonderful time it was! I do not have any words to express it. I was surrounded with mountains like Gangapurna, Annapurna, Machha-Puchre (Fish-Tail) and Dhaulagiri etc. I had to close my eyes for a while because of their brightness. But later I adjusted myself. I was very happy to see Fish-Tail Mountain in its real shape. I do not know yet whether I will get a chance to see other mountains or not. I wish I were a bird and could fly to the top of the world, Mount Everest.

I realized the reason why our country is called the mountainous country. It has always been a "Centre of attraction" for tourists. They have also been the backbone of flourishing tourism in Nepal. People come here just to

observe the wonderful sight of mountains. They have helped to generate the national income of Nepal. The highest peak of the world, Mount Everest is the crown of our country. These mountains always encourage Nepalese to remain strong, even at times of difficulties. These mountains are the greatest identity of our country, Nepal. There is a deep relationship between mountains the Nepalese. The word 'mountains' always comes along with the name of our country. People should always aim high like mountains and their thoughts should be as pure and elevated as snow.

I am proud of my country and my mountains. People living in other countries can read about them in books and observe them in pictures but I can see and enjoy their beauty. My Nepal is really beautiful with high mountains which are the ornaments of Nepal. I think, I am really lucky to be born in the country of Mount Everest. 'My mountains are my country's pride'.



यन्त्रमानव हुँ म



८१२६
बबिता
कक्षा : ८

न कुनै फूलका गुच्छाहरूले
न त कुनै हिमालका चुच्चाहरूले
न कुनै अरला छहराहरूले
न त कुनै पहाड र पहाराहरूले
छोप्न सक्छन् मलाई
किनकि विज्ञानको सूत्रमा पिल्सी
बनेको यन्त्रमानव हुँ म ।

न कुनै गरिबको रोदनले
न त कुनै घाइतेको कन्दनले
न कुनै भोको पेटले
न त कुनै कलेटी परेको ओठले
रोक्न सक्छन् मलाई
किनकि आणविक भट्टीमा पिल्सिएर
बनेको यन्त्रमानव हुँ म ।

साँच्चै नै
मुटु भएर धड्कन हराएको
आँखा भएर दृष्टि गुमाएको
गोडा भएर पाइला हराएको
बल भएर बुद्धि लुटिएको
कुनै कथाले, कुनै व्यथाले
तरङ्ग छर्न नसक्ने
विज्ञानको बगैँचाबाट फूल
निस्किएको
यन्त्रमानव हुँ म ।

लाहुरेको घर रगतले
लतपतियो

७०३३
सुस्मिता
कक्षा : ९

“छोड न छोड ! पछाडि हट, मेरो
सानुलाई पनि हेर्न देओ, यो
तमासा ।” आफ्नी सानी भुन्टीलाई
काँधमा बोकेर भीडलाई धकेल्दै भनें ।
“बाबा, यहाँबाट पनि देखिँदै देखिएन”
ठाडो मुख लाउँदै मेरी छोरीले भनी ।
“एकैछिन ल बाबा, मेरो मैयाँलाई म
देखाइहाल्छु नि !” मैले चाप्लो घस्दै
भनें । तिहारको रमभूमले सारा गाउँ
नै रङ्गिएको थियो । केही दिनको
विदा मागेर म गाउँ आएको थिएँ ।
गाउँ, कति सुन्दर देखिन्थ्यो ।
चारैतिर धानका बाला झुलेका, कोदो
फुलेका र डालीका फकक्क
सयपत्रीभरि भमरा डुलेका । साँच्चै नै
सुन्दरताको कोसेलीमा लपेटिएको थियो
मेरो गाउँ अमरटार ।

“ओहो, सम्भनाका पाना पनि धेरै
पल्टिए जस्तो छ ।” दाहिने बाहुमा
बोकेको राइफल बायाँतर्फ साँदै सोच्यो
रणबहादुरले । लामो सुस्केरा तान्यो
उसले र आज गाउँको यति धेरै याद
उसलाई किन आइरहेको छ भनी सोच
थाल्यो । यसो पाकेटबाट एक बिन्डी
निकालेर के स्वात्त तान्न लागेको
थियो उसले आफ्नो नाम कसैले
पुकारेको सुन्यो । “रणे, ओइ रणे !
कहाँ छ यो हँ ?” सुबेदार हर्केले
भन्यो । “के भो ? म यहीं त छु । किन
यस्तो बाघ आए जसरी गर्जेको हँ ?”

रणेले भन्यो । राताराता आँखा पाँदै
हर्के आतिदै भन्न थाल्यो, “तेरो बाजे,
उता दुस्मनहरूले हाम्रो क्याम्प
घेरिसके । छिटो उठ, आज त ज्यान
जाला जस्तो छ । यो मुठी सास आज
त फुस्क्यो ।” लामो सास तानेर ऊ
हठात बाहिर निस्क्यो । एक्कासि
रणबहादुरको मन डरले काम्न
थाल्यो । घरकी ती बूढी आमा र
आफ्नी एकली छोरीको अनुहार उसका
आँखामा झलझली नाँच्न थाले ।
आमाको त्यो मधुर बोली उसको
कानमा गुञ्जन थाल्यो । गहभरि आँसु
पारी निधारमा टिका थमाउँदै भनेकी
थिइन् “रणे, चाँडै घर फर्केस् है,
तँलाई नहेरेसम्म यो परान जाने
छैन ।” ओहो, भल्याँस सपनाबाट
बिउँभेजस्तै गरी ऊ झस्क्यो र
राइफल बोकेर ऊ पनि लाग्यो
युद्धभूमिमा । जीवन र मृत्युको
रेखाभूमिमा गड्याम्म, ड्याम्म ।
बन्दुकबाट गोली बर्सिन थाले ।
एक्कासि ऊ पीडाले चिच्याउन
थाल्यो । उसले छाती छाम्यो, आम्मे
छातीमा त छाती नै थिएन । उसको
बर्दी रातो रगतले भिज्न थाल्यो ।
उसको मानसपटलमा विभिन्न
तरङ्गहरू घुम्न थाले । ऊ ढल्यो । त्यो
रणभूमिमा ऊ बजारियो । उसका
आँखा तिरिमिर भ्याई हुनथाले । त्यो
नीलो आकाश एक्कासि कालो बादलले
ढक्क ढाकियो । अनि रणेले लामो
सुस्केरा लियो, “आमा, म
यसपालि फर्किएर आउन
सकिदैन । तर यो देशलाई बचाउन,
मातृत्वलाई सिँगार्न अरु रणबहादुर
फर्केर अवश्य आउनेछन् ।” यति भनी
उसले आँखा चिम्ल गयो, उसको
मुटुको दुकदुकी बन्द भयो र त्यो
निर्दयी कालले उसलाई अँगाल्यो अनि
लगयो, हाम्रो रणेलाई सधैंका लागि ।

The Nitty-Gritty



**7052
Rajani,
Class:9**

I was sitting on the couch one morning with a hot cup of coffee in my hands and the air conditioner humming its own tune. I had never imagined anyone would be out on such chilly morning. But today looking down from my window I saw a small boy about ten or eleven with a sack, collecting unwanted paper and plastic hoping to buy something to eat with the money earned from it.

That boy did not fancy his job but cruel fate had led him there. Fate is a strange thing that creates a great difference between one person and another, between rich and poor, between a winner and a loser. And this same fate had created such a vast difference between the pitiful child and me, I thought.

Observing the child for some more time felt bitter, yet true realization took over my mind. If only a few people could realize the importance of the things that we take for granted the world would be a better place to live in. Branded shoes, designer shades and the imported accessories are not things that we should feel proud of and boast about. Instead we should open our eyes and see things from a different horizon gaining a better perception.

Indeed there are people out there working day and night, treating themselves like machines just to fulfill the cravings for food which plague the stomach of their beloved family. The attire that we don't even look at, just because the color doesn't match with our shoes, is more precious than the most expensive items that many people possess.

So, next time you complain about anything, think about the people who don't even have any idea about it. Learn to be happy and content with whatever you possess because we often dream for a paradise in a faraway land instead of appreciating the beauty of the pretty rose garden just outside our window.

सिक्नुपर्ने कुरा



**११२२
सुषमा
कक्षा :६**

पढीलेखी हामी राम्रो मान्छे बन्नुपर्छ
भाइबहिनीलाई पनि राम्रा होऊ भन्नुपर्छ
देखावटी काम हामीले कहिल्यै गर्नुहुन्न
मनभित्र कुविचार पनि भर्नुहुन्न

नराम्रा कुराको गरेर संहार
राम्रा कुराको बोट रोप्नुपर्छ
सजाउनु छ हामीलाई हाम्रो देश
नराम्रा चलन बदल्नुपर्छ

कसैको पनि निन्दा कहिल्यै गर्नुहुन्न
छाडा बोली पनि हामीले कहिल्यै बोल्नुहुन्न
महात्माहरूको कुरा सधैं मान्नु पर्छ
नराम्रा बाटामा कहिल्यै हिँड्नुहुन्न ।



The Company That Changed the World!



**4078
Pragyan,
Class: A2**

There exists a giant flare which appears to have been dim through elapsing time in the world thriving to achieve a remarkable milestone in technological provinces. It still burns with the same intensity and has done a lot of rethinking and revising in the past couple of years as how to bring innovations more quickly to the people. The giant flare has the glory to be called MICROSOFT.

Microsoft was founded by Bill Gates and Paul Allen on April 4, 1975. It rose to dominate the personal computer operating system market with MS-DOS in the mid-80s, followed by the Microsoft Windows. It is considered the third most successful startup company of all time by market capitalization, revenue, growth and cultural impact. In the year 2001, Microsoft had proclaimed its \$850 billion worth assets, which remains an unbeaten record. At that time it created 3 billionaires and 12,000 millionaires from its employees.

Since the 1990s, it has increasingly diversified from the operating system market and

has made a number of corporate acquisitions among which are Skype, Nokia and hotmail. In May 2011, Microsoft acquired Skype Technologies for \$8.5 billion in its largest acquisition till date. Focusing on the hardware development, it has recently acquired Nokia handset business for \$7.25 billion.

In its 39 year history Microsoft has had only two CEO's: Bill Gates (1975-2000) and Steve Ballmer (2000-2014). Microsoft Corp has recently named tech veteran Satya Nadella as its next CEO, ending a protracted search for a new leader after Steve Ballmer announced his intention to retire on August 2013. Mr. Nadella, 46, is Microsoft's third chief executive. The Indian-born executive joined the company in 1992 and previously led its server and tool business before being put in charge of the unit that built Microsoft's Cloud OS service, which powers products such as Bing, Skype and Xbox live. With the executive change, Bill Gates, the chairman from 2000, has stepped down to take tech advisor role.

Many of us believe that behind every successful man there is a woman. But behind every millionaire at Microsoft there are its marvelous products and the minds that designed them. Microsoft dominates the market in both the IBM PC- compatible operating system and suite (the latter with Microsoft Office). The company produces a wide range of other software for desktops

and servers, and is active in areas including internet search (with Bing), the video game industry (with the Xbox, Xbox 360 and Xbox consoles), the digital services markets (through MSN), and mobile phones (via the windows phone OS). In June 2012, Microsoft entered the personal computer production market for the first time, with the launch of the Microsoft Surface, a line of tablet computers.

Microsoft is bringing out fairly different advancement in the world of computer and technology which is predicted to be an entirely different concept: KINECT. It is a line of motion sensing input devices by Microsoft for Xbox 360 and Xbox One video game consoles and Windows PC's. Based on a webcam-style add-on peripheral, it enables users to connect and interact with their console/computer without the need for game controller, through an interface using gestures and speech commands.

Another marvelous invention of the Microsoft is the Xbox. Xbox includes a series of video game consoles, with consoles in the sixth to eighth generations, as well as application, streaming services and the online service called Xbox Live.

Then there is Bing. Bing (known previously as Live Search, Windows Live Search and MSN search) is a web search engine (advertised as a "decision

engine”) from Microsoft. Bing comes with different services like Bing Tweets enabling users to see real-time information about the trending topics on computer.

Many of us know what Windows is. This operating system interface developed by Microsoft is used in more than 90% PCs throughout the world. Microsoft is the first company to use GUI (Graphic user interface) with windows 2.0 in 1980. The leading versions of windows include Windows-7 followed by XP with Windows 8.1 (The latest OS released on October 22, 2013) trailing behind it. Microsoft recently introduced “live tiles” in its product Windows 8 in 2012 which is a new concept after the desktop start system used in windows 7 and previous Operating systems.

More than 75% users around the world use the Microsoft Office created in the technological realms of Microsoft. The products in office include Word, Excel, Outlook, PowerPoint, Lync, SharePoint, Access, One note, Publisher etc. Many of us have the privilege to use Word, Excel, and PowerPoint etc. Microsoft Office came into the market in the late 80’s and has been the most used data management software ever since. With the latest product “Office 2013” we can connect our storage to the Microsoft servers using the cloud service, helping us make the storage reliable. It’s

fairly obvious that this article was created using Microsoft office.

Microsoft recently registered its name in the field of hardware with the release of their tablet computer “Surface”. It has also bought the mobile phone giant Nokia to enhance their association with hardware. Surface has a fairly better featured system than any tablet found in the market. Imagine having 8GB RAM in your tablet! This can enable you to play the most sophisticated game that you can imagine playing on your PC. Microsoft also plans to replace I-pads in the business firms with their Surfaces. Having bought Nokia’s handset business, Microsoft is rumored to launch surface phones in near future.

With the development and innovation of technologies like ones above mentioned and with many other innovations, Microsoft continues to be the world’s largest software developer measured by their revenue graphs. People nowadays tend to incline towards the products of Samsung, Apple or Google as many overlook the areas where Microsoft shines. While Apple may have the most-hyped phones and tablets in the market, Redmond’s software giants still have a large number of areas where its products come out on top.

Kinect has outnumbered apple’s I-pad and I-pod in terms of initial sales made. Nokia Lumia continues to tighten its grip over the hardware market with the launching of Lumia 920, 925, 1320 and 1520. Microsoft developed smart ear-pods that play music considering our mood measuring our heartbeat. Microsoft has now become a company to have annual global revenue of \$60.42 billion just from software. Microsoft continues to dominate the OS market. It is not only thinking technologically, but also organizationally, about its innovation process these days. There are these futuristic live tiles. Microsoft still employs a number of millionaires. In this vast sea of technological advancement there is this giant, Microsoft, that guides you through the harbors; the right ones. Though some people with the red fruit may claim that Microsoft stole their calligraphy, their claims were proven wrong! Microsoft is the most innovative company that ever existed. Long live MICROSOFT.



The Path of Darkness

8045
Siranta,
Class:8



Click!

The light suddenly went out when I was doing my homework. Ma and dad were out somewhere. It was just six and I did not know what to do. My heart was throbbing.

I could see through the window that the lights on other houses were still on. My courage began to crumble in the dark. I did not know how it all happened. The darkness just dropped out.

Ma always used to say that the devil would come for bad and naughty children and take them to someplace and burn them alive. Was this the moment? Was I really a bad kid? I start chanting the names of Gods. I remembered my parents.

Surprisingly, I was filled with a sudden rage to explore what was happening. Everything seemed cloaked and daggers to me but my curiosity overshadowed my fear. I looked all around me. It was dark. I finally made up my mind and stood up. I slowly started to feel around to set off to find out what was behind all the happenings.

I found my torch, the one I always kept under my pillow. I flicked it on and its rays went straight into my eyes. I was blinded for a moment. The air seemed thick as I shone the torch around the

room. I found the glinting door knob and turned it.

The door squeaked loudly as it opened into the darkest portion of the house. I turned the torch around and saw a ladder. I moved the torch up the wall and saw a small switch. There was something strange about it but I did not know what it was. I looked around. It was no good. I had to call Ma.

I raced through the staircase. I slipped and fell on the floor with a bang. I injured myself a little but I did not give up my hope. I slowly limped across the living room to the kitchen. There was the telephone.

I jabbed the buttons dialing Ma's number on the phone. There was a ringing sound. "Hello!" the voice of a lady could be heard. Ma! I shouted on the receiver. "Where are you?" There is something wrong going on in here. All the lights in our house went out, but all other houses are fine!"

"Don't worry Jake." She replied. "Just switch the MCB which is in the – "

The connections were gone. I was alone again. I started to cry. I slumped down on the floor wondering what would happen to me. Then, I remembered the strange switch I saw while I was coming. My foot was really hurting. I slowly limped across the kitchen and the living room. That's when the pain became unbearable. I remembered Dad calling me a brave boy. Was I brave in this situation? No, I had

to win. I stared at the staircase and held on to the railings. I hoisted myself up and up the staircase, my free hand clutched tightly around the torch.

I finally reached the top of the staircase. My foot was swelling. I had to limp through the corridor, down the path of darkness. I had Goosebumps. I reached the ladder. My foot was then literally burning. I fell on the floor with a thud. Luckily, my arms broke my fall.

I turned to the ladder and pushed it with all my strength. The push was hard. I was sweating. The ladder made a screeching sound on the wooden floor. Every ounce of energy I spent, every centimeter I covered was double the pain compared to the latter. I now noticed the strange thing about the switch. It was reversed. I pushed it to the other side and light flooded through the house when I switched it on. As I was descending, I heard some footsteps. I panicked and slipped. I was expecting to land on the floor with a big bang but soft and warm hands grabbed me. I looked into the horrified face of my father. My mother came up the stairs to see me.

"Dad, is it really you and Ma? Did I do well?" I asked. "Yes, it is us Jake. And you were pretty brave out there. I am proud of you son." Dad replied.

Then, in the warm and strong arms of my Dad, I was snoring lightly, unaware of the pain on my foot.



Arniko Designers & Planners (Pvt.) Ltd



Arniko Designers & Planners (Pvt.) Ltd
P.O. Box 24962, Samakhusi - 29, Kathmandu, Nepal
Tel: 4- 364614, 4-381401, FAX: +977-1-4381371
e-mail: koney@ntc.net.np

म, सन्ते र समाज



5099
आभाष
कक्षा : 5

आज पनि काँको चोर्दै गरेको फेला पयो सन्ते । उसले समयको लहरमा घुम्ने रहर नपुग्दै दाहिने हातका दुई औँला गुमायो, टुहुरो भयो र कर्मले गर्दा नै भनौं आज चोर्छ पनि ऊ । नौ वर्षमै बुबाआमा गुमाएको उसको जीवनमा कहिल्यै उज्यालो आएन । भनौं, उसलाई मायाको अँगालोमा सम्झाउने कोही आएनन् ।

अहिले कमल खोलाको बगरमा एक छाप्रोमा बस्छ सन्ते । मलाई थाहा छ, उसको न्वारन खाएको र उसको नाम सन्तोष रहेको । तर भन्दा भनेजस्तो मात्र हुन्छ । गाउँकाले भुक्किएर पनि हेर्न चाहँदैनन् उसलाई । “त्यो फोहरी, टुहुरो, चोर सन्तेलाई...” भन्नेहरू जाडोले काम्दै गरेको नाबालकलाई ओढ्ने ओढाउनुपर्छ भन्ने सम्मको पनि चेत छैन, यी राक्षसहरूको ।

मैले बिहान बोलाएर बिचरोलाई अघाउन्जेल भात खान दिएँ । खान नपाएकाले एकछिनमा खाइसक्यो उसले । यो देखेर भन् माया लागेर आयो । ओढ्ने बर्को पनि दिएर पठाएँ । तर के गर्ने ? सधैंभरि मायाले पालेर राख्ने हैसियत पनि त छैन ।

एकदुई दिन खुवाएर, सम्झाएर नै मन थामेको छु । केही जान्ने बुझ्नेहरू समाजले माने त ल्याएर पाल्यौं नि भन्छन् । उराठलाग्दो । देखावटी, सामन्ती सामाजिक हुन खोजेका । मान्छेले नै त समाज बनाएको हो भन्न मुखमा आउँछ । तर बाहिर निस्कँदैन । फेरि तैँ लगेर पोष भने भने त आफ्नो पनि त हैसियत छैन । आफू पनि गरिब र तल्लो दर्जाको भएर होला । कस्तो हँ जिन्दगी ?

रमितेहरू अरूको पीडा हेर्दै आफूलाई सान्त्वना दिइरहेछन् । अझै पनि अरूका दुखको भवसागरमा आरामले पौडी खेलेर बसेका छन् । राक्षसहरू ! त्यसलाई कुकर्मले पोल्दै छन् बिचरा ! सन्तेलाई पिरोल्दै छन् ।

अझै पनि अन्तिम आशा खासासम्मको छ । म त्यो सन्तेको पीडित दैनिकी पानामा लेख्दै छु । आफ्नो पीडा कसले देख्ला ? कसले लेख्ला ? बैरीहरू सन्ते रहन्छ भन्ने सम्भावना मेट्दै छन् । कोही त होला दैवी मनको, समाजमा परिवर्तन ल्याउने, भेदभावको अन्त्य गर्ने । कोही त होला त्यो सन्तेको मन चिन्ने कार्य पूरा गरिदिने । अरे कोही त होला, यो समाजको मुहार फेर्ने मनको सम्पन्न ।

संविधान



7092
प्रसन्न
कक्षा : 6

देशका लागि जनताले दिए मतदान डाँडा काँडा खोजे खै कहाँ संविधान ?

नेताहरूको भेलामेल धेरै हुने भो जनताहरूको ऋण कसले पो तिर्ने हो ?

संविधानका लागि मतदान दिए आफ्नो नाममा

नेताहरू सबै व्यस्त छन् कुर्सी तानातानमा

संविधान भएको देश पाऊँ भन्छ हिमालले

लाठीचार्ज नगर भन्छ बटुवाले

यो देशको विकास हुन्छ संविधान बन्यो भने

यो देश अझ सुन्दर हुन्छ

नेताहरूको बुद्धि आयो भने ।



Where I Truly Belong

**6125
Aveshree,
Class:10**



On one starry night, I wished upon a shooting star for a placement in Budhanilkantha School. Even the idea of leaving this school makes me feel petrified, riddled and groggy, let alone the thought of wearing some other school uniform and carrying a school bag.

The school is beautiful, exemplary and only one of its kind. This school is somewhat like a paradise for me. Here, the opportunities are infinite and the events are countless. But things may not be the same for 6000'D' students ever again. Everything will change. With half of the batch-mates somewhere else, nothing will be like it used to be. Different environment, new faces and strange feeling nearly saddened me to the point of tears. Well, if my friends leave this place, with new faces in the house, movie shows will not be the same, neither will the march past or track and field events. And if I leave, I won't get to be a part of all those myself. Those cross country and road races, swimming festival excitements, cultural programme hooting and intra-school football matches with my friends will always be cherished. I have gained friends who are attached to my soul and

even if I go out and make new friends later on, I will undoubtedly compare them with my old ones, knowing that the new ones will never prove to be equal to them. Will the new ones risk their own papers to help me pass or will they turn out to be mean and selfish girls who have never tasted the BNKS friendship?

After SLC, our family, like the glitter that is shining and remaining together as one will be scattered and blown away, here and there, anywhere but together. Everything that seemed so small feels so huge now. Even looking at the stars after supper, giving each other the stupid nicknames that make no sense, late night gossips stupid jokes, running to get the best piece of chicken on meat days, have always been fun.

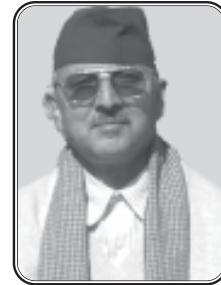
Our omniscient teachers are always willing to help students be intelligent or onerous. Most of all, our head of house, who is a mother to eighty children never, hesitates to give us hot water or stay after midnight if someone is ill. And I miss home occasionally. It feels like my other home here; sometimes even better than the real one.

Recalling these things make me think that I would be leaving a part of myself behind if I leave this place, where every tree seems familiar and each door can be recognized. My school has given me a family that is so dear to me that it tears me apart to leave it behind. My roommates

have been my sisters and the teachers, my guardians. Budhanilkantha has occupied a huge space in my heart and it will always be remembered and loved. It will always live within me, as a part of myself, forever encouraging me to move forward, to lead and not to follow and I shall recall it in everything I do. After all they say, 'home is where the heart is'.

Adieu Note:

Mr. Bishnu Parajuli



and

Mrs. Chandrakala Rana:



As you retire, you leave the corridors of the school but you will never be able to leave the corridor of our hearts. Happy retirement to our dearest teachers.

The Budhanilkantha School would like to express utmost gratitude and appreciation for your services.

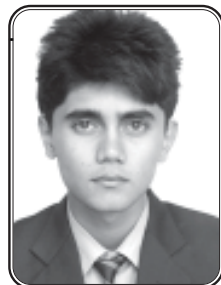
मेरी आमा



७०४४
लक्ष्मी
कक्षा : ९

संसारले छोड्दा
मलाई साथ दिने
करुणा देखाई मलाई
सुविचारी बनाउने
मेरी आमा ! तिमीले
नौ महिना गर्भमा राखेर
सारा पीडा आफैले सहेर
अलौकिक संसारमा जन्म दियौ
मलाई
यो सुन्दर सृष्टि हेर्ने अवसर दियौ
मलाई
आमा ... !
म च्याँ च्याँ गरेर रुँदा
आफ्नो निन्द्रा त्यागी फुलायौ मलाई
आफूलाई एक माना माया गरी
सयौँ मुरी माया दियौ मलाई
आफ्नो सुख त्यागी खुसी नै खुसीको
महल दियौ मलाई
म गलत हुँदा हप्काएर सही
बाटोमा ल्यायौ मलाई
पीडा पर्दा अनि खुसी हुँदा सहेली
बनी साथ दियौ मलाई
आमा ! तिमी दयाकी मूर्ति
तिमी मेरो प्रेरणाको स्रोत
तिमी मायाकी धनी
मेरो भगवान् पनि ।

Madiba



4097
Pushkal,
Class A1

"I thought you were God", stated English cricket legend Geoffrey Boycott. This just signifies what Nelson Mandela, otherwise famously known as 'Madiba', truly stands for. Every person in this world would definitely want to be labeled as god and would want a life celebrated at the heights of the almighty. But wanting something and achieving it are two entirely different cups of tea. To achieve what you desire, you have to earn it through your thoughts and actions based on those thoughts. And for sure, if there has ever been a man who has come even close to justifying this gigantic tag set on him, it is the great Nelson Mandela or simply, Madiba.

Madiba, one of the most beloved statesman and a colossus of the 20th century, was a person who possessed the unique blend of justice, thought of equality, idea of humanism and most importantly, the rare quality of perseverance; the will to never give up on a chosen path and the right path in your mind when all hope seems to be lost, in him. His exceptional qualities drew comparisons with the Supremes like Jesus and Buddha, whose myths and tales still do not fail

to astound us to the fullest. He showed the world what mankind was truly capable of delivering. He taught mankind how we were not born to discriminate and hate each other but to sit down at one table of brotherhood and love and care for each other, irrespective of the nationality, skin color and class. His most remembered quote 'We must be the change we wish to see in this world'.

Madiba, as stated by the current South African president Jacob Zuma, was the greatest son of South Africa. He was an ex-boxer, and was subjected to 27 years of prison-life as he was convicted of treason. And again in 1964, he was sentenced to life imprisonment for leading a campaign to sabotage the then South African government. He was sent to the notorious island prison of Robben Island with the prisoner number 4664. But despite all this, he later became the first black president of South Africa. He was the one who paved the way for racial reconciliation with well-chosen and well-timed gestures of forgiveness. He had lunch with the prosecutor who had sent him to jail. He then also travelled hundreds of miles from his house to visit and have tea with the wife of late Hendrick Vermond, the prime minister at the time when he was sentenced to life imprisonment. But perhaps, his most notable gesture was when he strode onto the field after the 1995 Rugby World Cup Final, in Johannesburg, to congratulate

the victorious South African Team, wearing the jersey of the then captain of the team who was white and was being heavily criticized, due to him being allowed to lift the trophy, by the blacks. Through this gesture, he brought the overwhelming 63,000 crowd of whites and blacks alike to their feet chanting, " Nelson! Nelson! Nelson! " He then took a lap of the field with the team, making everyone, the whites and the blacks, believe that they belonged to the new South Africa. He also united the South African people with football, as he believed that sports were like the language of the people, as it was capable of uniting a whole

nation. With this, he proved that he was not there to suppress the whites in return of what they did to the blacks and establish black supremacy, but he was there to truly build a democratic South Africa.

Madiba has always been seen as a symbol of peace, equality and justice and will continue to be a beacon of light for the future generations as well. He passed away very recently and beyond doubt, the world has lost one of its greatest ever sons. Even though he had his own flaws and was a victim of individual criticism sometimes, much of it was muted by his status and actions that made him an

unassailable character of decency and principle. He was not someone who was born great but it is certain that he sealed his stature as great with a standing that reached so high that even the best rockets on earth would have problem reaching his mighty heights. He should be seen as a role model and every individual must aspire to be like him as he was, is and will always remain one of the greatest to ever have been born on mother earth.

Hard Work



1084
Akshata,
Class:6

Best Compliments From



J.S. Auto Centre used
Cars buy & Sell
Kalimati : 4282256

We should work hard,
To reach to the top,
If we do honest labor,
We can definitely become first.

The past, present and future,
Depends on our work,
We must never waste time,
Working hard is a must.

We should gain limitless
knowledge,
Write, read and play,
Knowledge gives us wisdom,
Working hard is the only way.

Knowledge and wisdom
together,
Make us intelligent and bold,
We will become the stars of the
future and,
Life will be as precious as gold.

कलम नभएको भए



१००४
आयुषा
कक्षा : ६

कलम नभएको भए
के गथ्यौं होला
हँसिया हुन्थ्यो हातमा
घाँस काट्थ्यौं होला

कलम नभएको भए
नाम्लो हुन्थ्यो टाउकामा
समस्या नै मात्र हुन्थ्यो होला
त्यो अन्धकार जीवनमा

कलम नभएको भए
धर्तीमा के हुन्थ्यो होला
अज्ञानी मानिस मात्र
देखा पर्ने होलान् ।

आऊ साथी



२००४
आयुष
कक्षा : ५

आऊ साथी ! अब हामी
एक भई जुटौं
जाँड रक्सी बेच्नेलाई
कारवाही गरौं

गाँजा खेती नष्ट गरौं
सबै मिली साथी
चुरोट, बिँडी बेचबिखन
बन्द गरौं साथी !

समाजमा गई अब
जनचेतना जगाऔं
सुर्ती पदार्थलाई
आजैदेखि हटाऔं

चुरोट खाएपछि
ठूलो भइँदैन भनी सिकाऔं
अकालमा ज्यान जान्छ
भनी सबलाई बुझाऔं ।



WITH BEST COMPLIMENTS
FROM



SHYAM TAILORS

PHONE: 4373798 SHOP

MOBILE: 9841 213265

E-mail: u4g_uttam@hotmail.com

Remember Us For
All Kinds of School Uniforms & Clothes

Am I Ready?



4077
Prabuddha,
Class:A2

It's early October and I am lying on my bed with a pen hovering over my open notebook. It's been a week that I have been working on to prepare an elegant piece of writing to portray my true identity and win the heart of the admission officers at the university. And even now I am overcome with a great dissatisfaction. After all, it is that one piece of writing which is going to decide my course of future.

It seems like yesterday that I used the linings on my fingers to count numbers and add them. It took me a long time to greet my teachers properly from saying "goodanun" to "good afternoon". Till today, the best part of my schooling has been the time in the kindergarten where nothing in the world mattered, except from how many merit stars I collected each day. Small facts such as tortoise can live both in land and water, and that elephants are smaller than whale amused me the most. Even though I didn't ever crave for superstars, I enjoyed living in fantasies where I was with a hidden supernatural power and fought with my foes.

Today, I am about to take one of the biggest steps of my life. From a naïve boy, I am ready to study abroad on my own. I am ready to pursue the subjects I am interested in and turn it into my career. It didn't take me just a fraction of second to stand where I am now; it took me ages of hard work and determination. I have been through hard times and great ordeals. In some, I have gained victory and in some, I have fallen hopelessly down. But there always was a time when I argued, fought for what I believed in, and struggled to rise for another battle even after a big defeat.

There are many events in our life whose vivid images often set us in tranquility. Be it a favorite chocolate we once magnanimously shared with an anonymous person or the answers in the exam sheet we generously let others copy; it is these small incidents of life that comprises the person who we are today. Not only have others but even we ourselves have known us well through such deeds. Any achievement is not great until we define it to be the one.

What amuses me the most is that I am somehow on my own on taking this big step. Researching about colleges that best fits me and selecting one among them is not an easy task. If all of them have to be performed meticulously in such a little time, I question myself if I am mature enough to take the lead.

With many such things in life, I again lie there in quandary asking myself how I am going to delineate myself through one essay. There is no such 'one event' or 'an incident' that brings change in us. From the moment of birth to 18 years of age, every single day has played a significant role. But then, I have to do it. I have to face challenges and change my perspective from 'how can I' to 'I can'. After all, this is life and it is in life where one is made to do the impossible.

With a pen and a notebook, today I am drafting my own present and my future. If I am successful to depict my true identity and unpretentiously prove the officers that I am capable for the university, I would secure my path for next four years. I would have accomplished one of my goals. If not, it's a better luck next time. But tests like these are never ending, they come every now and then with a shadow of threat and leave with a hint of a smile. So, my task now is not to look at it as the last onerous task of my life, but as one of the stepping stone. After high school, when I reach college, I will have many other stepping stones that will require same effort and dedication. This is just a boost up preparation that will help me overcome other bigger challenges in life. With this pen and the notebook, I hereby stand as a one man army, ready to take a small step for the giant leap of my future. I am ready to live my life on my own.

टेलिफोनको घण्टी किन बज्यो ?



७०८९
शक्ति
कक्षा ९

ट्रिड ट्रिड ... ट्रिड ट्रिड ... । तल कोठामा टेलिफोनको घण्टी बारम्बार बजिरहेको थियो । माथि कोठामा रमेश आफ्नो कान थुन्दै त्यस आवाजबाट क्षणभरको लागि भए पनि छुटकारा प्राप्त गर्न खोजिरहेको थियो । त्यो आवाज उसको कानभित्र गुञ्जिनासाथ उसको मन आत्तिन थाल्यो र मुटु बेस्सरी धड्कन्थ्यो । जति गरे पनि त्यो अवाज रोकिएन । त्यो फोन उठाउनै पर्ने भएपछि ऊ त्यसको नजिकै गयो । काम्दै गरेको हातले उसले उक्त फोन समात्यो र आफ्नो कानको नजिकै लग्यो । त्यहाँबाट कसैले भनिरहेको थियो “बाबु ! किन यतिबेरसम्म फोन नउठाएको ?” रमेश मौन थियो र डराउँदै रुन्चे स्वरमा भन्यो “होइन केही भएको छैन, म माथि कोठामा थिएँ । आउन अलि समय लागेछ ।” फोनबाट फेरि आवाज आयो “ए ! ल आज राकेशको जन्मदिनको सानो पार्टी छ, त्यसमा आउनु ल बाबु, बेलुकी सात बजेतिर आए राम्रो हुन्छ होला ।” यति भनेर फोन काटियो ।

फोन राखेर ऊ थचक्क सोफामा गएर बस्यो । कसलाई के थाहा, त्यही टेलिफोनको एउटा घण्टीले उसको जीवनलाई कहाँबाट कहाँ पुऱ्याइदिएको थियो भन्ने कुरा” दुई वर्ष अगाडिसम्म रमेश खुसी थियो । कक्षा ९२ मा पढ्दै थियो । पढाइ राम्रै चलिरहेको

थियो । ऊ विहान कलेज जान्थ्यो, दिउँसो केहीबेर आफ्ना साथीहरूसँग रमाइलो गर्थ्यो र बेलुकी कोठामा फर्केर मिहिनेत गर्दै पढ्दथ्यो । उसको जीवनमा कुनै पनि बाधाहरूले ठाउँ लिएका थिएनन् । ऊ आफूसँग जे छ त्यसैमा सन्तुष्ट हुँदै अगाडि बढिरहेको थियो ।

एक दिनको कुरा हो, रमेश भर्खर घुमघाम गरेर आफ्नो कोठामा फर्किएको थियो । त्यसैबेला कोठामा ट्रिड...ट्रिड गर्दै टेलिफोनको घण्टी बजिरहेको थियो । रमेश फोनको नजिकै गयो र कसको फोन आएछ, यति राति भन्दै उठायो । बेलुकाको नौ बजेको थियो । फोन कुनै अनजान मानिसको थियो । ऊसले भन्दै थियो “म हजुरलाई चिन्दैनँ, हजुरले पनि मलाई चिन्नुहुन्न होला । म अहिले बसपार्क नजिकै छु । यहाँ भर्खर एउटा गाडीले एउटा मानिसलाई हानेको छ । उसको डायरीमा हजुरको नम्बर रहेछ त्यसैले हजुरलाई फोन गरेको । अब हजुर छिट्टै यहाँ आउनुपर्‍यो” रमेशको मनमा चिसो पस्यो । उसलाई डर लाग्न थाल्यो । उसले फोन राख्यो र केही नसोचीकन दौडँदै बसपार्कसम्म

गयो । कोठाबाट नजिकै पर्ने भएकाले ऊ चाँडै त्यहाँ पुग्यो । त्यहाँ मानिसहरूको निकै ठूलो भीड थियो । रमेश त्यस भीडलाई उछिन्दै अगाडि गयो ।

त्यहाँ एउटा सेतो सर्ट र कालो पाइन्ट लगाएको मानिस भुइँमा लम्पसार परिरहेको थियो । रमेश त्यहाँ पुग्नासाथ कसैले त्यो घोटो परेको लासलाई अगाडि फर्कायो । त्यो दृश्य देख्ने बित्तिकै उसको आँखाबाट बरबर्ती आँसु झर्न थाले । त्यो अरू कोही नभएर उसको बाल्यकालदेखिको साथी राजेश थियो । ऊ कराउँदै सोध्न थाल्यो “के भयो मेरो साथीलाई ? कसले यस्तो गर्‍यो ? राजेश उठ् ! तँलाई केही हुन सक्दैन ।” रमेशले केही गर्न सकेन, उसको आँखा अगाडि उसले आफ्नो सबैभन्दा मिल्ने साथी गुमाएको थियो । उसलाई झलझली आफ्नो बाल्यकालको याद आयो । राजेशसँग खेलेको, दुःख सुखमा एक अर्काको सहारा बनेका क्षणहरू उसको आँखा वरपर नाच्न थालेका थिए । आज पनि उसलाई डर लाग्छ, कतै त्यही टेलिफोनको घण्टीले फेरि अर्को पीडा त निम्त्याउने होइन ? कतै उसबाट अर्को कुनै कुरा छिनेर लैजाने त होइन ?



Are Gods Aliens?



**5133
Utsav,
Class:A1**

Whenever we think of aliens, we imagine them as beings from outer space. We think of them as creatures with many limbs, possessing power beyond human reach. Aren't gods described in the same way?

In Hindu mythology, we see when a person performs penance; an unknown person arrives out of nowhere and provides anything that the person asks for. That unknown person is described as a god. But the unknown one can also be called an alien. We haven't seen god nor have we seen an alien, then how can we say that the person who arrives through a penance is a god and the one who arrives in light speed in a flying saucer is an alien?

Many movies, Hollywood or Bollywood, describe aliens' as having abnormal features, which we set in our mind. For example aliens have number of limbs, Vishnu has the same. Indra lives outside the earth i.e. outer space, aliens reside in outer space. Aliens travel on unidentified objects so do gods. These are some similarities

between gods and aliens. Does this similarity prove that gods are aliens?

It is an important topic to think about. The idol that we worship might be the representation of the unknown living being far away from the earth. The one who created us may be the one we've been searching for, by the means of satellites. It's a question worth contemplating- "Are Gods Aliens?"

A2 Physics Visit to Upper Tamakoshi Hydropower Project



**4046
Samikchhya
Class:A2**

The science students of A2 visited the Upper Tamakoshi and the Sunkoshi Hydropower Station on 7th of June 2013. We were accompanied by the teachers of physics and chemistry departments of our visit. On our way back to the school, we visited the Sunkoshi Hydropower too. A slideshow presentation followed by a

deatiled explanation aboutelectricity generation was shown by the engineers working there.

The field visit to the hydropower station helped us to understand the physics behind the electricity generation. To see the tunnels of the hydropower station, and that too under construction was a lifetime opportunity. It was a privilege for the students to learn the process of electricity generation in detail.

The field visit was exciting and memorable. We thoroughly enjoyed the ups and downs on the way. The road to Upper Tamakoshi was extremely thrilling for we entertained ourselves by singing songs at the top of our voices and playing various games.

We would like to thank the teachers of the Physics and Chemistry department for accompanying us. We are also grateful to Mr. Bishnu Paudel for his help and support.

Time elapses but memories remain. Our visit to Upper Tamakoshi was a true memory.



समयको सदुपयोग



१०९८
निशा
कक्षा : ७

समय भनेको वेला हो, काल हो, अवसर हो । यसलाई रोक्न सकिँदैन छेक्न सकिँदैन । त्यसैले गर्दा समय साह्रै महत्त्वपूर्ण हुन्छ । समयलाई कसैले पनि बदल्न सक्दैन । हामीले जेजस्तो काम गर्दा पनि समयमा गर्नुपर्छ । भनिन्छ नि, “लगनपछिको पोतेको कुनै अर्थ हुँदैन ।” त्यही भएर पश्चात्ताप मान्नुभन्दा अगाडि नै समयको ख्याल गरेर चल्नुपर्छ ।

जति हामी समय सँगसँगै चल्न खोजे पनि एक न एकपटक पछि पछि तर पछि परेँ भनेर निराश हुनुहुँदैन । भनै मिहिनेतका साथ अगाडि बढ्नुपर्छ र समय सँगसँगै चल्न खोज्नुपर्छ । समयले हामीलाई कहिल्यै कुँदैन बरु उल्टै हामी समयको खोजीमा लाग्नुपर्छ । समय निरन्तर चलिरहन्छ ।

अहिलेको शताब्दीमा मानिसले धेरै सुविधा पाएका छन् । उनीहरूले समय हेर्ने यन्त्र घडीको प्रयोग गर्छन् । सधैं घडीको मदतले गर्दा मानिसहरू समयको ख्याल राख्छन् । समय आफ्नै सुरमा आगाडि बढिरहन्छ । हामी हाम्रो विद्यालयमा हुने क्रियाकलाप समयमा गर्छौं र त्यो मूल्यवान् समय

खेर नफाली सदुपयोग गरेर अगाडि बढ्छौं ।

आज गर्ने काम आजै गर्नुपर्छ, भोलिका निम्ति थाती राख्नु हुँदैन । भोलिवादी दर्शन पोल्नुपर्छ । समयको दुरुपयोग गरे भविष्यमा पश्चात्तापमा पिल्सिनु सिवाय अरु केही गर्न सकिँदैन । त्यही भएर समयको सदुपयोग गरी स्वर्णिम भविष्यतर्फ जीवनलाई मोडौं ।

The Effect of Facebook in Learning



1038
Mukunda,
Class:6

Facebook, developed by Mark Zuckerberg, is one of the leading social networking sites which has been installed in PCs, tablets, smartphones and in the mobile phones of almost 50% people of the world. Naturally it has both good and bad effects on learning and lifestyle of people.

Facebook has been a good medium of communication for all people. People can easily talk to their friends, can exchange their photos of different events, and can also form groups and add people in it. They can share their ideas, and thoughts by posting a photo or posting some texts in facebook. It has, in fact, made our lives easier.

On the other hand, it has also affected our learning process. People have been so crazy for it that they cannot even put it aside. Students are seen spending so much time on facebook that they don't even have time to study for an hour. People turn a blind eye to the beauty of nature, instead they go on enjoying Facebook.

Facebook was developed from Facemash, a photo sharing site developed by Mark Zuckerberg. Later on, it was banned, so Mr. Zuckerberg modified Facemash into Facebook; the world's leading social networking site.

We should try to gain advantages from it. We should use it in proper way and not become addicted to it.



Just Another Guy!



4127
Avinash,
Class: A2

I was just another guy trying to figure out the manifestations of life. I was searching for love. I was obsessed with this crap called life and was kind of lost in limbo of the picture of reality. I was on drugs, it seemed.

On the night of 23rd October, this guy came up to me and said "Hey man, what is it that's troubling you?" Rather annoyed, I fired back "Why do you care?" "Leave me alone for Christ's sake"

He left. On the table where he was seated lied a CD and it read "The Bucket List". There were these two guys on the cover, one a black guy and other looked rather old and white. They seemed to be happy about having achieved something.

I wasn't sure that I was going to do it, still I decided to play it!

Next day, he walked on to me and in a rather friendly tone said the words "Kopi Luwak, the rarest beverage in the world". It took no time to realise that it was a dialogue from the same movie that he left last night and I too replied; "I am not drinking that crap in my whole life" and both of us laughed.

"You imitate the black guy pretty well" he said to me. "Yeah thanks....you too do it good." "You know I thought that Jack Nicholson was actually speaking in front of me" I replied.

"That black guy's name is Morgan Freeman". At least I knew that he was called carter in the movie, but the name sounded much familiar.

"Is this the life you want?"

"Do you wanna go out there and make some moves?"

"What do you want me to do?"

"Shall I make a fool out of myself?"

Dialogues after dialogues and it went on for several days just like that. I started to figure out that I actually liked acting. It was no later than 3 days after I watched the movie that he asked me, "Shall we show some acting to our friends?" I didn't quite like the idea of that nature but a day later I found myself nervous at the back-stage because I was going to perform. It seemed unbelievable.

A thousand guys watching us perform made it all clear, my love, my passion for acting. I did not feel even a bit of the "fear" thing once I started performing. It was like I was away from the world in a more beautiful place where I had nothing to worry about but a handful of emotions

ready to flow in the vast ocean of love. I didn't realise that I was performing on the stage but I actually felt as if I had cancer and I was going to die. All I wanted was to enjoy life before death finally kicked in?

It was back then in November that I discovered that there are things in our lives that come in to action unplanned! To put it in a more precise way: "The most beautiful gifts in our lives come in a way we neither plan nor expect."

"That was a great act Avinash", told Mr. Edward Cole: Nimesh. "Your voice was outstanding." "Yeah you too Nimesh, you were perfect when you did that Kopi Luwak stuff and particularly when you actually danced saying the words, "Put some moves on". You really rocked the stage today! That was it, the start of a long and eternal relationship between me and my emotions.

Sometimes when we are falling down, life gives us reasons to carry on along as if nothing really matters. It gives us reasons to love. When you can't stop loving something just carry on. I act a lot, I love it. Particularly a dialogue from the same movie which says "My dear friend, close your eyes and let the water take you home". It makes me feel my love, my passion for acting.

Still, I do hope that life blesses me with a girlfriend soon!

वेदना



११०५
निरुपमा
कक्षा : ७

टन्टलापुर घाममा रमा आफ्ना अतीतका डायरीहरू स्मृतिपटलमा खोतल्दै छे । मनको भार, माया र चिन्ताको प्रभावले मुटु कामिरहेको छ । उनी कहिले कहाँ, कहिले कहाँ घुम्दै हिँड्छिन् । उनमा मायाको कमी छ । उनी एकली छिन् । यी सबै कुराका कारण थिए उनको आफ्नै छोरा । जसले आनन्द र शान्त जीवन तहसनहस गरिदिएको थियो ।

उनको परिवार काठमाडौँको बाग बजारमा बस्दथे । उनको परिवार हुनेखाने खालकै थियो । उनीहरूको एउटा सुन्दर घर थियो र मायाको बन्धनसँगै बाँच्ने गर्थे । उनको विवाह एक पाइलटसँग भएको थियो । विवाह बन्धनमा बाँधिएको ३ वर्षपछि उनीहरूको एउटा छोरा जन्मिएको थियो । उनीहरू आफ्ना छोरालाई निकै माया गर्थे । छोराको हरेक चाहना पूरा गर्नु उनीहरूले आफ्नो कर्तव्य ठानेका थिए । विस्तारै उनीहरूको छोरा स्कूल जीवन पार गरेर कलेज जाने बेला भैसकेको थियो । सानैदेखि पुलपुल्याएर राखेकाले उनीहरूको छोरोमा घमण्ड र अराजकताको संकेत देखिइरहेको थियो । उनीहरूले आफ्ना छोरालाई माया गर्दथे र उनको भविष्य पनि

बिगान चाहँदैनथे । उनीहरू बेलाबेलामा सम्झाउँथे । साथीहरूको संगतले उसमा भनै खराब बानी देखापर्न थाल्यो । छोराको बिग्रेको बानीले घरमा अशान्तिले जरा गाडेको थियो । बुवाआमाको अर्ती पनि एक कानले सुन्थ्यो र अर्को कानले उडाइदिन्थ्यो । कलेज गएदेखि उसको एउटी केटीसँग प्रेम बसेको थियो । उसकी प्रेमीका पनि ऊ जस्तै थिई । दुवैजना लागुपदार्थ सेवन गर्थे ।

एकदिन रमाको पतिको दुर्घटनामा मृत्यु भयो । यता पतिको मृत्यु अर्कोपट्टि छोराको त्यस्तो हालत, उनलाई हुनसम्मको पिर पऱ्यो । घर भताभुङ्ग भयो । चारैतिरबाट रमाको जीवनमा उजाडै उजाडको ऋतु आउन लाग्यो । छोरा बिहान गएदेखि राती अबेरसम्म घर फर्कदैनथ्यो । रमा आफ्नो छोरालाई खान दिएर मात्र खान्थी । आखिर सन्तानको माया न हो कहिलेकाहीँ भोकै बस्थी । एकदिन छोराको एक अपरिचित केटीलाई लिएर आयो । उनलाई अचम्म लाग्यो र छोरालाई अपरिचित व्यक्तिको परिचय सोधिन् । उनी छाँगाबाट खसेभै भइन्, उनको छोराको त बुहारी पो ल्याए छ । नारीको मर्म उनले बुझेकी थिइन् त्यसकारण बुहारीलाई खुसीका साथ अपनाइन् । विस्तारै दिन बित्दै गयो । उनलाई छोरा बुहारीको माया पाउन संसारै जित्नुपर्ने भयो । छोरा बुहारीको आफूप्रतिको अमानवीय व्यवहारले उनलाई आफ्नै घरमा पनि अपरिचितभै बनायो ।

एकदिन उनलाई घरबाट निकालिदिए छोरा बुहारीले । रमा आफ्नै सन्तानबाट

वृद्ध आश्रममा होमिनु पऱ्यो । यही हो आजको नेपालको स्थिति । भगवान्भन्दा उच्च मातापिताको यही हालत पाउँछन् । सन्तानको मायाको भोका बाबुआमाहरू वृद्ध आश्रम वा सडकमा पुग्नुपर्छ । अहिले कोही आमाको मायाको त कोही सन्तानको मायाको प्यासी छन् । कस्तो विचित्र र अजिव संसार !

Be Careful of What You Say



7131
Chandani
Class:9

Words are important. The words we utter unravel our true character. Sometimes, words act as an antidote and heal the most severe of wounds. Bruised pride, broken hearts and battered self esteem can be made better if said by the right person. Other times, words are the bullets which cause the wound. You can retract them but a scar is still left behind.

Words are not just a group of letters and sounds put together; they have a deep meaning within. The right words put together can create a beautiful symphony. The wrong words together, well, that's a whole another story. That's why, my message goes to all: learn to use them well. Think twice before you utter them.

Calligraphy



**4049
Neeva
Class:A2**

I remember when I was young, and learning cursive was a big deal. I followed the dream, a singular interest that will satisfy me for the rest of my life; that started in my heart, passed through my brain and arrived at my arms.

Everyone around me seems to underestimate the statement a single letter can make. To me, my handwriting is not merely producing letters in an old fashioned way but as an art, it is worthwhile doing.

The beauty in calligraphy is simple, with clean strokes, more like the rhythm in a line, the proportions in a book page, the dynamics in the letter as they flow organically down an unused page. However, it is like the tension between light and dark in a text block, the sound of the nip as it touches the paper, and the harmony one feels between hand, word and text in the writing process. Calligraphers today, of course, are by the general public considered to be weirdoes doing something completely unnecessary. One can write on a computer using all kinds of fonts of which, I admit, some actually are very nice. But one aspect you cannot get from

your computer is personality in the writing of letters. And there is also the point of doing something yourself.

What gives me great pleasure is to observe after several pages of writing that a word or a line stands out from the context and functions as a calligraphic whole. The variations in a stroke of a pen or a letter maybe impossible to detect by an untrained eye, but a good craftsman will spot the differences in supple proportions and structure. To me the art of writing is not just something to do, it is life itself. When I hold that pen, I lose sense of time and space and find myself at ease. On top of that, if I can produce something that pleases others as well, life is perfect.

My Religion: Maths



**5086
Samriddha
Class:A1**

It's something I neither know, nor claim to understand. It's no more and no less than pure passion; the wonder factor of the world to me. The longer the numbers extend, the more I get amazed and by each increment of numbers, my passion increases exponentially. what I actually believe is that the only way I can ever extend my life to infinity

(another major wonder of maths), is only possible if I somehow manage to persuade the lord to keep me alive till I know all maths, let alone understand it for even the almighty above respects math.

Even the letters in word "Math" are probably debated to the maths for making these particular set of words carry the biggest and must truthful meaning (another one of my beliefs) without arguments. Its not something humans with infinitely stupid mind (as per Einstine) created. Rather as a believer of maths, it probably is what created human and what we refer to as god (at least that's what I have concluded).

I know what the common rule is,"everything complex is not worth it"; and frankly math is not complex and for those who think it is, they are yet to understand the mystery it conceals. A believer in maths once said that if someone thinks math is complex, that "someone" has not seen life.

I admit I am yet a stranger to world. I admit I am not someone who has seen life. But I know maths can be my only way to acquaintance with world. It is where I belong. I am in it, still it's not me (although this does not seem so mathematical). It's my religion, my creed. It's not just maths, it is my life.

प्रकृति: हाम्रो सम्पदा



१०७२
समीप
कक्षा : ७

हाम्रो वरिपरिको वातावरण प्रकृति मानिन्छ। अग्ला हिमाल, पहाड नदीनाला, ताल माटो, ढुङ्गा, पानी सबै प्रकृतिका तत्त्वहरू हुन्। यति मात्र नभएर बोटबिरुवा, चराचुरुङ्गी र जनावरहरू पनि प्रकृतिका अङ्गहरू हुन्। यी तत्त्वहरू बिना प्रकृति अधुरो रहन्छ।

प्रकृति हाम्रो साथी हो। उसले सधैं हामीलाई मदत र माया गरेको छ। प्रकृतिमा रहेका बोटबिरुवाका कारण आज हामी सास फेरेर बाँच्न सकेका छौं। नदीनालाहरूले हामीलाई पिउने पानी दिएका छन्। खेतमा सिँचाई गर्न पानी दिएका छन्। तलाउ, समुन्द्रहरूले जलचरलाई भर दिएका छन् भने थलचरलाई जीवन दिएका छन्। माटोले बोटबिरुवालाई पोषण तत्त्व दिएको छ। प्रकृतिले हामीलाई गाँस, बास र कपास सबै दिएको छ।

प्रकृतिले हामीलाई धेरै माया दिए पनि हामीले उसलाई धोका दिइरहेका छौं। हामी मानिसले उसलाई पुरस्कारको सट्टा तिरस्कार दिइरहेका छौं। हामीले हिउँले छोपिएका हिमाललाई नाङ्गो बनाइरहेका छौं भने नदीनालाहरूलाई फोहोर पाउँछौं।

मानिस र प्रकृति एकै सिक्काका दुई पाटाभैं मानिस नभए प्रकृति हुँदैन र प्रकृति नभए मानिस हुँदैन। त्यसैले हामीले प्रकृतिको संरक्षण गर्नुपर्छ। हामीले रुखहरू काट्नुहुँदैन, नदीनालामा फोहोर फाल्नुहुँदैन र वन्यजन्तुहरूलाई मार्नुहुँदैन। यसै गरी हामीले वातारण प्रदूषण कम गर्नुपर्छ।

हामी सबै मिलेर प्रकृतिलाई माया गर्दै, उसले हामीलाई दिएको गुणको बदलामा गुण नै दिनुपर्छ।



मेरो सानो घर



२०६३
मेघा
कक्षा : ५

मेरो सानो घर छ
छानामाथि खर छ
रातो माटो पोतेको
बारी सबै जोतेको

बारीभरि फूल छ
पुतलीको हुल छ
सुन्तलाको बोट छ
सानोसानो गोठ छ

घर अगाडिको पिँडीमा
बस्न गुन्द्री काम्लो छ
बोक्न डोको नाम्लो छ
मने बाँध्ने दाम्लो छ

पँधेरामा पानी छ
गाग्री बोक्ने नानी छ
नानी सानीसानी छ
तर साँच्चै रानी छ

एउटा सानो बिरालो छ
ठाडो पुच्छर लगाउँछ
मसँग खेलन आउँछ
दूध पाउँदा रमाउँछ।

A Letter to My Mother



**4028
Dipana,
Class:A2**

To: My mom

It seems like I am grown up now, mother. I have finally realized the value of love in my life. I am finally appreciating the words like 'thank you' and 'sorry'. It seems like I have finally learned to speak my heart out.

Mom, you have always grumbled about how I have always been daddy's girl and not yours. You think I love daddy more than you. That's not even close to how I feel mom. Just because you and I get into some random fights

about silly things does not mean I love you any less than dad. It might sound like cliché, but I don't care, I have to confess mom, 'You are the best thing that has ever happened to me.'

Believe it mom; you are the angel in my life. Since I was five, I thought you were sent from heaven, and still today, I don't doubt it. Mom, your beauty stupefies people. Don't stress yourself too much, that favorite actress of yours, you think is so beautiful is nothing compared to the real you. There is one thing which is even prettier than the face of your's mom, it's your heart, your caring heart which has always showered love upon me and my brother.

Thank you...mother. Thanks for believing in me. You always stood by what's right for me even though it was hard for you. You

have always sacrificed your happiness to block my tears. Times have been hard mom and I know it will get even harder. You were there to wipe my tears when I fell off my bicycle for the first time and you were still there when my heart was broken for the first time. Guess that's why mothers are special. They are everywhere. They can be everything, be it your best friend or your teacher. You scolded me when I was wrong and celebrated with me when I was happy. You are like my shadow and I can always count on you.

Mother, I feel proud when people say they see your reflection in me. I love you mom and I will always love you.

(P.S: Daddy, I love you too)

-Your daughter

Dipana



SKYNET
WORLDWIDE EXPRESS
The Partnership that delivers

Global Presence





Whatever
Wherever
Whenever
We Deliver !

A strong network of over 1100 offices worldwide in more than 200 countries

SkyNet Worldwide Express

PO Box 1278, New Baneshwor, Kathmandu, Nepal. Tel: 428062, 4281723 / 23 / 333 / 429
Fax: 4281703-428020, Email: skynd@skynet.com.np, Web: www.skynetexpress.com

पढाइमा ध्यान नगएपछि



८०४५
सिरान्त
कक्षा : ८

घण्टी बल्ल बल्ल बज्यो । “ल, आज मैले जे जे पढाएँ, त्यसको बारेमा राम्ररी लेखेर ल्याओ ।” हाम्रा गुरुले भन्नुभयो । त्यसपछि हाजिरी कापी लिएर उहाँ बाहिर जानुभयो । सबैजना हल्ला गर्न थाले । किन हो कुन्ति मलाई थाहै थिएन कक्षामा गुरु र गुरुआमाले पढाउन सुरु गर्ने वित्तिकै म भयाल बाहिरको शिवपुरीको डाँडाको सुन्दर भरनालाई एकोहोरो टोलाएर हेरिरहन्थे ।

म कक्षामा भनेको कुरामा केही ध्यान नै दिन सकिदैनथे । त्यसैले म सधैं फसादमा पर्थे । म फेरि त्यही शिवपुरीको भरनामा पुगें । कति राम्रो थियो त्यो अनुभव । म त्यही भरर-भरर गर्ने ती मोतीभैं पानीका थोपाको भरनासँगै कल्पनाको सागरमा भरिरहन्थे ।

“सिरान्त, यसको जवाफ भन त ।” म बल्ल कक्षा कोठाभित्र पुगें । गुरुआमाले हामीलाई पढाउँदै हुनुहुन्थ्यो । मैले त उहाँ कहिले छिर्नुभयो, पत्तै पाउन सकिनँ । म चुपचाप उभिँएँ । मलाई केहीको पत्तो थिएन ।

गुरुआमाल आभाषको नाम लिनुभयो । उसले उठ्नासाथ जवाफ दियो । मसँग अरू पनि दुई जना

उभिइरहेका थिए । गुरुआमाले सबैलाई बस्न लगाउनुभयो ।

“म पनि किन आभाष जस्तो हुन नसकेको होला ? के म कहिल्यै सुधिन सकिदैन ? के म सधैं यसैगरी आफ्नो मनको कुनाभित्रै बसेर भौतारिने छु ? के म कहिल्यै साथीको समूहमा रहेर मुस्कुराउन नसक्ने विद्यार्थी हुँ ? अहो म विद्यार्थी त हुँ नि ?” म मनमनै सोच्न थालें । वास्तवमा कक्षामा जसोतसो बस्दा म सधैं यही कुरा सोचेर बस्थेँ । मैले यही रोगले गर्दा अहिलेसम्म धेरै डिमेरिटहरू पाएको थिएँ । म न कक्षामा पढ्न सक्थेँ न भवनमा गएर किताब खोल्न । केही न केही सोचेर टोलाइरहन्थे ।

यो आखिरी कक्षा थियो । मलाई कति समय बित्यो थाह थिएन तर केही घण्टा लामो जस्तो लागिरहेको थियो । धेरै बेरसम्म यस्तै यस्तै कुरा सोचेर मैले यो कक्षा पनि चुपचाप बिताएँ । धेरै कठिनाइका साथ पर्खिएपछि घण्टी बल्ल बल्ल बज्यो । गुरुआमा बाहिर जानुभयो र हामी सबै सरसर उहाँको पछाडि हिँडेर कक्षाकोठा बाहिर डाइनिङ हलभित्र पस्यौँ ।

त्यसपछि के भो तपाईंहरू आफैं सोच्नुहोस् । म परीक्षामा धेरै कठिनाइले र थोरै अड्कले बल्ल बल्ल पास भएँ । तर अर्को वर्ष म स्कूलमा बस्न पाइनँ । मैले केही सुधार गरिनँ ।

अब, मैले आफ्ना सबै मौका खेर फालिसकेको छु । तपाईं मेरा बाटामा चाल नचाल्नुहोला । तपाईंका भोलिका दिनहरू पश्चात्तापमा जल्नेछन् ।

The Time Has Arrived



4051
Supun
Class:A2

The time has arrived. The time where we are going to close another chapter of our lives, to finally cross the line, to reach the stars and sadly, to say goodbye!

It is 4'o clock in the morning, pitch black garden pitch and you are clapping your hands to save yourself from getting surrounded by a pack of wolves. I bet nobody can forget those frosty mornings, wearing only your house vest and p.e shorts with roughly tied shoes, chills running down your body as you stand there in this cold morning reserving football court for your house to practise football. If I could, I would again those moments as well. One of my fondest memories also included those Saturdays when we would spend our entire day in hawaghar, asking literally every student going out to return with chocolates for us. Maybe it was our luck that favoured us or our hard work but most of the evenings we would return happily with our pockets full of sweets and mostly it were those Byashrishi/Gaurishankar dais who were so generous to remember us.

There are so many of these little memoirs that one can never let go of. So many things that only a typical BNKS student will understand; wearing sweater just to cover the stain from dhobi or growing potatoes to earn marks or those times when one would sneak into kitchen garden just to satiate their exam-time hunger or also those lousy karate classes early in the icy morning. Those culture programme practises or the chicken day rush. Who could ever forget those giant laughs we made on this very highway of BNKS, those killing happiness we felt together with our friends, and even the crying moments and pains we left behind.

There is this four digit number (previously three digits) assigned to each one of us before we start our schooling and this number stays with us throughout our entire school life as a trademark, the number that has eradicated the necessity of our last names. Not only within the school but these numbers adds meaning at many places like email ids, insta names or even lucky numbers. And even years from leaving BNKS one would still introduce oneself with their roll numbers and their first name to the fellow Budhanilkantha student.

I have learned lessons that extended well beyond the four walls of a classroom. I have learned that staying up to midnight just to wish your friend 'happy birthday' could actually bring tears of joy in their eyes. I have learned that cheering your

lungs out could actually help your house win; cheering is a great way of encouragement indeed! Also that a food tastes hundred times better right after it is brought outside dining hall. A lot will change, for sure. But the memories, the fun, the experiences... It all can't be taken away just like that. School life is still the best ever. Here, we can feel the hardships, sense of responsibility, the fun of life, the game of love, the puzzle of choices, the mending of heartaches, the signal to move on, the time that we are being pressured, the friends we can talk to, the teachers we once both loved and hated, the events we will never forget. How time flies! It looks like a blink of an eye, but look closely enough and you will realize how much has happened.

There have been ups and downs, achievements and pitfalls, celebrations and mourning and at the end of it, there stand in front of you, so many lives, and I bet every single of them, COMPLETELY TRANSFORMED! My friend assumed that we came in with a cup, sometimes we drank coffee in it, sometimes we drank lemonade and sometimes we had nothing to drink at all. She is right. There would certainly be times when you feel helpless, when you want to disappear into thin air and never talk to any individual ever again. Well, save yourself from trouble and just take a nap instead. After all these 9 years is too short time to harbour old grudges and waste your time in childish issues that

would never matter 10 years from now.

The important thing is not to be bitter over life's disappointments. Learn to let go of the past, and recognize that every day won't be sunny. And when you find yourself lost in the darkness of despair remember, it's only in the black of night that you see the stars, and those stars lead you back home. So, don't be afraid to make mistakes, to stumble and fall, because most of the times the greatest rewards come from doing the things that scare you the most. Maybe you'll get everything you wish for. Maybe you'll get more than you ever could have imagined. Who knows where life will take you. The road is long and in the end, the journey is the destination. May it be what we have learned over the past years will mould us to be better people, people who don't just go along with this fast-paced world but people who see the end of the road clearly. It is going to be tuff, for sure! After all we will be leaving behind the people who shaped our lives and the place that is as much part of the identity as the name we bear. I can never understand how there is good in 'goodbye' but even though the song has ended, the melody lingers forever. Sayonara!



सत्रौं शताब्दीको बेलायत र अहिलेको नेपाल



४०१४
पवन
कक्षा : १२

नेपालको अहिलेको राजनीतिक परिस्थिति बेलायतको १७ औं शताब्दीको राजनीतिक अवस्थासँग मिल्दोजुल्दो छ । बेलायती जनताले आफ्नो स्वतन्त्रताका लागि कैयौँपटक लड्दै आएका थिए र गौरवपूर्ण क्रान्ति हुनुभन्दा अगाडि त्यहाँ अनेकौँ राजनीतिक उथुल-पुथल भए । त्यसैगरी नेपालमा पनि नेपाली जनताले देशमा शान्ति, स्वतन्त्रता र संविधानका लागि अनेकौँ कष्ट गरेको कुरा विगतका सङ्घर्षहरूबाट प्रस्ट हुन्छ । यति धेरै क्रान्तिहरू गरेर पनि नेपालमा सुव्यवस्था अभै आउन सकेको छैन । त्यसैले अहिलेको नेपालको परिस्थिति बेलायतको सन् १६८८ मा भएको गौरवपूर्ण क्रान्तिभन्दा अगाडिको जस्तै छ ।

बेलायतमा ट्युडरवंशीय राजाहरूको निरङ्कुश शासनपछि स्टुअर्ट वंशीय राजाहरू आए । अखिर स्टुअर्ट वंशीय राजाहरूले पनि पहिलेको परिस्थितिमा केही सुधार ल्याउन सकेनन् । जेम्स प्रथमले त्यहाँ सन् १६०३-१६२५ सम्म राज्य सञ्चालन गरे र उनीपछि चार्ल्स प्रथम राजा भए । उनीहरूले पनि जनतालाई स्वतन्त्रता र अधिकार दिन नसकेकाले जनताहरू निराश थिए । राजाहरू र उनीहरूका सन्तानले

राज्यको सम्पति उडाएर विलासी जीवन जिउन थाले । धार्मिक विविधता निम्त्याए । जनताहरू दैवी अधिकारको सिद्धान्तबाट शासनसत्ता चलेको देख्न चाहान्थे तर राजाहरूले उनको विचारलाई कदर गरेनन् । अन्त्यमा चार्ल्स प्रथमको शासनकालमा त संसद्को सार्वभौमिकताको विवादलाई लिएर त्यहाँ ६ वर्षसम्म गृहयुद्ध चल्यो । अखिर राजाको हार भयो र उनलाई सन् १६४९ मा भुन्डाएर मारियो र गणतन्त्रको स्थापना भयो ।

नेपालको परिवेशलाई केलाउने हो भने वि.सं २००७ सालमा काङ्ग्रेस लगायत दलले स-सस्त्र क्रान्ति गरेर निरङ्कुश राणा शासनको अन्त्य गरी शाहवंशीय राजाहरूलाई पुनःस्थापित गरे । तर पछि वि.सं २०१७ सालमा गएर राजा महेन्द्रले शासनसत्ता आफ्नो हातमा लिई बहुदलीय प्रणालीलाई प्रतिबन्ध लगाए र निरङ्कुश पञ्चायत प्रणाली अँगाले । तर यसले पनि समस्याको समाधान हुन सकेन । यो शासनकाल ३० वर्षसम्म टिक््यो । तर केही उपलब्धि भएन । भन् भ्रष्टाचार मौलायो र सामन्तहरूको उदय भयो । अन्त्यमा जनताको आड लिएर सम्पूर्ण राजनीतिक पार्टीहरूले पञ्चायत विरुद्ध सडक आन्दोलन गरे र वि.सं २०४७ सालमा नयाँ संविधान आयो तर राजालाई हटाइएन । यिनै केही कारणहरू देखाएर माओवादीको उदय भयो । माओवादीले जन विद्रोहका नाममा यहाँ हिंसात्मक गतिविधि बढायो । नेपालमा हिंसाले चरम सीमा नाघ्यो र २०५८ सालमा

त भन् दरबार हत्याकाण्ड भयो जहाँ राजा वीरेन्द्र र उनका परिवारको षड्यन्त्रपूर्वक हत्या भयो । त्यसपछि राजा ज्ञानेन्द्र सत्तामा आए । उनले राजनीतिक अवस्थालाई भन बिगारे । उनले पनि संसद् विगठन गरी शासन आफ्नो हातमा लिए । यही मौकामा काङ्ग्रेस र एमाले लगायत दलले विद्रोही पार्टी माओवादीलाई सहमतिमा ल्याई सङ्गठित रूपमा फेरि सडकमा उत्रे र राजा ज्ञानेन्द्रको हार भयो वि.सं २०६४ मा संविधानसभाको चुनाव भयो । माओवादी नेपालको ठूलो दल बन्यो राजालाई हटाइयो अनि नेपाल गणतान्त्रिक राज्य भयो ।

बेलायतमा गणतन्त्र १० वर्षसम्म कायम रह्यो । बेलायतीहरू यो प्रणालीमा पनि सन्तुष्ट भएनन् । अन्ततः पुनः बेलायतमा राजतन्त्रको स्थापना भयो र चार्ल्स द्वितीयलाई राजा बनाइयो । उनीपछि उनका भाइ जेम्स द्वितीय पनि राजा भए । यसरी स्थापित राजतन्त्रले पनि बेलायतलाई समाधान दिएन । राजाहरू पुनः विलासी र निरङ्कुश हुन थाले । जनताहरूले दुःख पाउन थाले । सामन्तहरू सङ्ख्या बढ्यो । अनि बेलायती जनताले दिक्क भएर शान्तिपूर्ण ढङ्गले क्रान्ति गरे जसलाई “गौरवपूर्ण क्रान्ति” भनिन्छ । यसको परिणामस्वरूप जेम्स द्वितीय फ्रान्स भागे । त्यहाँ हल्यान्डका राजा विलियम अफ अरेन्जलाई राजा हुन आग्रह गरियो र उनले स्वीकार गरे । त्यसपछि त्यहाँ राजाका विशेष अधिकारहरू खोसियो । उनको खर्चको मात्रा तोकियो । सम्पूर्ण कुराहरू संसद्बाट

पारित हुनुपर्ने भयो । राजालाई राजनीतिक हस्तक्षेप गर्ने कुनै कानुनी अधिकार दिइएन । यो परिवर्तनपछि बेलायतमा विकास तीव्र गतिमा हुन थाल्यो । बेलायत विकसित र सम्पन्न राष्ट्र भयो ।

नेपालमा पनि गणतन्त्र आएपछि भन्ने राजनीतिक अस्थिरता आएको छ । पहिलो संविधानसभाले संविधान दिन नसकेर दोस्रो संविधानसभाको चुनाव भएको छ । अझै पनि के हुन्छ भन्ने कुराको केही अनुमान लगाउन सकिन्न । नेपाली काङ्ग्रेस अहिले पहिलो दल भएको छ र काङ्ग्रेसपछि भिनो मतले नेकपा एमाले दोस्रो दल बनेको छ र एकीकृत नेकपा माओवादी तेस्रोमा भन्थ्यो । माओवादीहरूको उग्र वामपन्थी सोच र अतिवादलाई जनताले अस्वीकार गरेको देखियो । यसबाट नेपाली जनता देशमा शान्ति चाहने कुराको पुष्टि भएको छ । काङ्ग्रेस, एमालेले मिलेर संविधान जारी गरे पनि नेपालमा अहिले शान्ति आउने अवस्था छैन, किनभने माओवादी र नेकपा माओवादी यसका विरोधी हुने अवस्था छ । यही परिस्थितिलाई समाएर नेपालमा पनि बेलायतमा राजा पुनः आउन सक्ने कुरालाई नकार्न सकिदैन । यद्यपि नेपाली जनताको आवाज अस्पष्ट छ । जनताले नेपालको राजनीतिक परिस्थितिलाई बुझेर मताधिकार प्रयोग गरेको पाइएको छैन । त्यसैले अब नेपालले अर्को मोड लिन पनि सक्छ । वास्तवमै नेपालमा अब यो अस्थिरतालाई विदाई गर्न बेलायतमा “गौरवपूर्ण क्रान्ति” जस्तै एउटा परिवर्तन हुन आवश्यक छ ।

यो सम्पूर्ण अवस्थालाई नियाल्दा बेलायतको १७ औं शताब्दीको राजनीतिक अवस्था र नेपालको अहिलेको परिस्थिति एउटै देखिन्छ । यसले नेपाल राजनीतिक रूपमा निकै पछाडि परेको कुरा पुष्टि गर्छ भन्ने अर्कोतिर नेपालमा अझै नेपाली जनताले दुःख पाउन सक्ने कुराको सङ्केत गर्छ । त्यसैले अब नेपालका राजनीतिक दलहरूले सोचेर अगाडि बढ्नुपर्ने देखिन्छ । उनीहरूले पनि के साँच्चै नेपाली जनता बेलायतका जनता जस्तै शासकीय प्रणाली त चाहन्छन् ? भनेर सोच्न जरुरी छ नत्र “आफू ताक्छ मूढो बन्चरो ताक्छ घुँडो” भनेझैं हुनसक्छ ।

Life in My Thoughts



9022
Rajashwi,
Class:7

*I think about a life
With no harmony, no care,
No friendship, no love!
How would it feel like
To live such a life?*

*But my other thought
Thinks of a life
With harmony, care,
Friendship and love.*

*How would it feel like
To live such a life?
I can only think how much fun
it would be*

To live a happy peaceful life

*But it's very difficult to live
our lives
With dangers all around
But this is the reality
and the life I am living today*

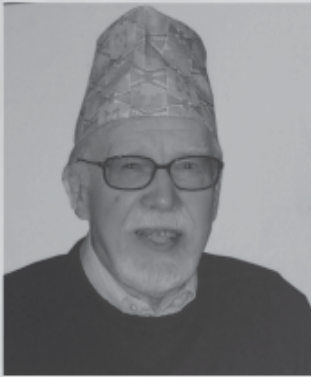
When I Came to BNKS



2018
Ishan,
Class:5

I was very excited and sad too because I had to leave my parents and my home. But when I came here I forgot everything about my home. I was very happy. My Guide Dai helped me a lot. Other dais also helped me and those were very exciting moments. I played different kinds of games. It was a great joy to be independent. I had to do all of my things myself. My friends helped me a lot. They were very friendly with me. My teachers cared for me and helped me through various obstacles. So I thank all my teachers, friends and dais.

इतिहासका पानाबाट



Mr. Peter J Wakeman
1972-1977



Mr. Ken Jones
1978-1982



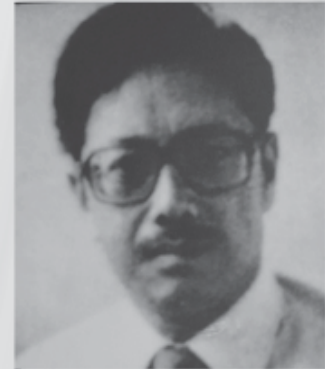
Mr. John B Tyson
1983-1988



Mr. Brian M Garton
1989-1991



Mr. Tom Thomas
1992-1994



Mr. Satya N Rajbhandari
1994-1995

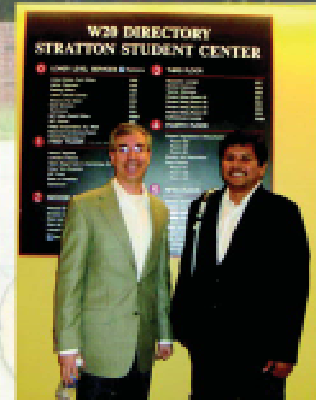
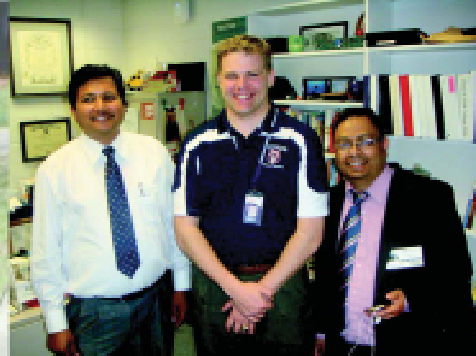
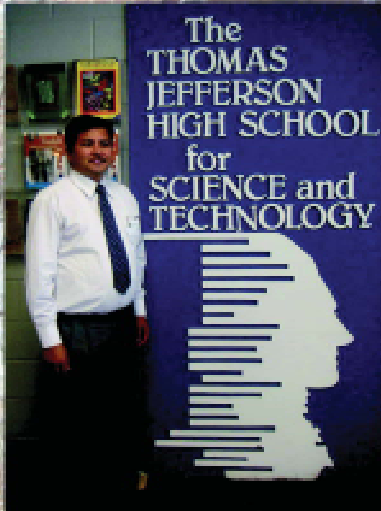


Mr. Narayan P Sharma
1996-2013 April

**Former Headmasters and Principals
of Budhanilkantha School from
1972 to 2013 A.D.**

Guidance Counselor's Visit to USA

Atiram KC, who was appointed the Vice Principal (HSL) from June 2013, visited the USA to participate in *the Counselor Fly-in workshop* as the Guidance Counselor of BNKS, organized by Agness Scott College, Atlanta Georgia from April 4 to 9, 2013. After that he visited Washington DC, Boston and New York to interact with the SEBS-NA members from April 9 to 20, 2013. SEBS-NA President Mr Kiran Sitaula, and other members Pasupati Shrestha, Dr. Ramraj Gautam and Dr. Tirtha Timsina coordinated the programs for interaction and meeting with the SEBSers in USA.



Yeti Airlines operates 7 jetstream-41 advanced turbo prop aircrafts catering to widest network sectors every day

KTML-LATHI-KTM Daily 5 Flights-KTM-PNUL-KTM Daily 5 Flights-KTM-BAL-KTM Daily 7 Flights-KTM-BOP-KTM Daily 5 Flights-KTM-BUL-KTM Daily 3 Flights-KTM-KOP-KTM Daily 2 Flights-KTM-JOR-KTM Daily 3 Flights-KTM-DIG-KTM Daily 1 Flight-KTM-BAN-KTM Daily 1 Flight-KTM-TMG-KTM Daily 1 Flight

For further details on all services offered, please contact us at: 01-44624888 or 01-44624889 or 01-44624890 or 01-44624891 or 01-44624892 or 01-44624893 or 01-44624894 or 01-44624895 or 01-44624896 or 01-44624897 or 01-44624898 or 01-44624899 or 01-44624900 or 01-44624901 or 01-44624902 or 01-44624903 or 01-44624904 or 01-44624905 or 01-44624906 or 01-44624907 or 01-44624908 or 01-44624909 or 01-44624910 or 01-44624911 or 01-44624912 or 01-44624913 or 01-44624914 or 01-44624915 or 01-44624916 or 01-44624917 or 01-44624918 or 01-44624919 or 01-44624920 or 01-44624921 or 01-44624922 or 01-44624923 or 01-44624924 or 01-44624925 or 01-44624926 or 01-44624927 or 01-44624928 or 01-44624929 or 01-44624930 or 01-44624931 or 01-44624932 or 01-44624933 or 01-44624934 or 01-44624935 or 01-44624936 or 01-44624937 or 01-44624938 or 01-44624939 or 01-44624940 or 01-44624941 or 01-44624942 or 01-44624943 or 01-44624944 or 01-44624945 or 01-44624946 or 01-44624947 or 01-44624948 or 01-44624949 or 01-44624950 or 01-44624951 or 01-44624952 or 01-44624953 or 01-44624954 or 01-44624955 or 01-44624956 or 01-44624957 or 01-44624958 or 01-44624959 or 01-44624960 or 01-44624961 or 01-44624962 or 01-44624963 or 01-44624964 or 01-44624965 or 01-44624966 or 01-44624967 or 01-44624968 or 01-44624969 or 01-44624970 or 01-44624971 or 01-44624972 or 01-44624973 or 01-44624974 or 01-44624975 or 01-44624976 or 01-44624977 or 01-44624978 or 01-44624979 or 01-44624980 or 01-44624981 or 01-44624982 or 01-44624983 or 01-44624984 or 01-44624985 or 01-44624986 or 01-44624987 or 01-44624988 or 01-44624989 or 01-44624990 or 01-44624991 or 01-44624992 or 01-44624993 or 01-44624994 or 01-44624995 or 01-44624996 or 01-44624997 or 01-44624998 or 01-44624999 or 01-44625000

For any service suggestions, call 01-4-44624888 (Toll-free) or email info@yetiairlines.com



Yeti Airlines
Your course Best

www.yetiairlines.com

Dhaulagiri House



Makalu House



Nilgiri House

NILGIRI HOUSE



Pumori House

PUMORI HOUSE



Hiunchuli House



Saipal House



Annapurna House



Kanchenjunga House



Choyu House





Rantachuli House

RATNACHULI
HOUSE

Byashrishi House



Gaurishankar House



6000 'D' Batch



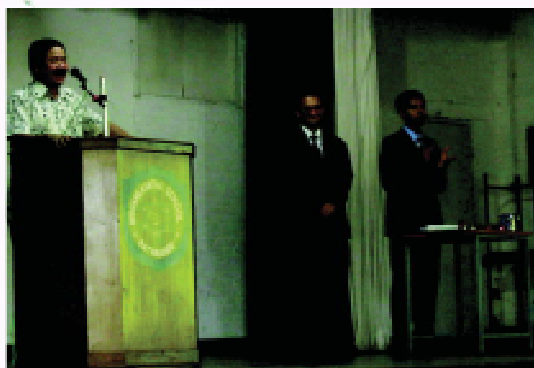
4000 'D' Batch



MAX MAX



BNKS, the center of excellence, is a center of lot more. There's so much more than studies happening around BNKS.





Laxman Tiwari
Managing Director

Muskan Travel & Tours (P) Ltd.

P.O.Box: 24946 Hattisar, Kathmandu, Nepal

Tel: 977-1-4426581, 4428318, 4439771, Res.: 4370936

Cell: 9851025341

Email: travelmuskan@gmail.com

muskantravel04@gmail.com

mastiwari@hotmail.com

MEMBER OF



